

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Snowdrop Application

Smart, but not wise!

@snorlaxjax.

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
SNOWDROP	FEMALE	FIRE	HEALER

About

Name	Snowdrop
Name meaning	Named after the plant in order to fit with the wintery theme of her litter
Nicknames	Snow, Snowy, Drop
Gender	Female
Pronouns	She/her
Sex	AFAB
Sexuality	Demisexual Panromantic
Age	18 months
Colony	Frost Colony
Rank	Giver

Appearance

Appearance Snowdrop is a black silver broken tabby molly with white.

Scars	None
Impairments	None
Accessories	A flower crown that wraps around her left ear
Genotype	LL Bbl Dd Aa McMc Spsp titi li wsw

Personality

Snowdrop is a very clever molly, and has a natural knack for learning. She has no problem sitting and listening to her elders tell stories or teach things to her. Though she is a bit eccentric, liking gross things like spiders that other cats would snicker at. She's very bubbly and energetic, much like her mother. Always acting with a pep in her step and her tail held up high, this leads to her not thinking before her actions, which gets her in trouble often.

Snowdrop is certainly a follower and not a leader. She doesn't have much self-confidence, and tries to do things that will make her appear cooler to others. Even if that means doing things that go against her morals. She really is a sweet molly at heart, but blinded by her own insecurities, she chooses to go with whatever her sister does. She's too naive for her own good, being very prone to manipulation by whoever finds her useful.

Family

Swirl • Mother • @peeperonipip

Gray smoke molly with white

Camellia • Parent • @peeperonipip

Cinnamon broken tabby bicolor

Viola • Brother • @SnOwO

Cinnamon smoke bicolor tom

Jasmine • Sister • @peeperonipip

Cinnamon silver broken tabby molly with white

Ice • Maternal aunt • @Snorlax Jax

Silver black tabby molly with white

Glaze • Maternal uncle • @Snorlax Jax

Silver black tabby tom with white

Petunia • Paternal uncle • @Melontine

Cinnamon broken torbie tom with white

Rose • Paternal uncle • @peeperonipip

Red broken tabby tom with white

Daffodil • Paternal aunt • @Snorlax Jax

Golden broken tabby molly with white

Bubble • Maternal grandmother • @Snorlax Jax

Gray silver mackerel tabby molly with white

Bark • Maternal grandfather • NPC

Cinnamon tom with white

Wisteria • Paternal grandmother • @peeperonipip

Thin cinnamon tortoiseshell molly

Chickadee • Paternal second grandparent • @peeperonipip

Chubby gray tortoiseshell with white

Bruce • Paternal grandfather • NPC

Cream spotted tabby tom with white

Wasp • Paternal granduncle • @peeperonipip

Thin golden mackerel tabby tom

History

Early Life

Born alongside her siblings, Viola and Jasmine, to parents from different colonies, Snowdrop already had an interesting reputation. Others within the colony assumed they got together without much forethought, but that wasn't true.

Kittenhood wasn't much better. Firstly, her mother Swirl had been sick around the time of birth, which was a bit scary. Especially given the fact that the Fire Colony didn't have many resources. Her brother, Viola, caught this sickness, although Snowdrop and Jasmine were alright. All Snowdrop wanted to do was be cool, and impress her sister Jasmine. However, that involved not being so nice to Viola. Jasmine constantly told her that it was okay, and it was fun! But deep down, Snowdrop knew that this wasn't right. But it was always whatever Jasmine said, right?

During Snowdrop's early life, there were rumors spread about her family being prey-stealers. While it was true that Chickadee and Camellia had stolen prey, it was understood by many as a necessary action. Still, Chickadee and Camellia would have to dedicate extra time to the menial tasks they'd been given as punishment. Meanwhile, Swirl was growing sicker by the day and couldn't pay attention to her kittens or the drama.

A group of newcomers that called themselves "Valenists" joined the Fire Colony out of their own intrigue. The head of the group, Rune, slowly began to show his influence as he guided Nightshade through the steps of curing the spreading sickness at camp. Having nothing else planned to combat their illnesses and trusting in Rune's experience with the subject, Nightshade obliged, and so the sick were isolated from camp to prevent the sickness's spread. This included Swirl, Viola, Chickadee, Rose, Petunia, and Stoat— considering the Fire Colony's cozy

community, these cats were either directly related to Snowdrop or practically honorary family members. So naturally, Camellia was devastated, and couldn't take to heart any cheering-up Snowdrop and Jasmine offered her.

One of the Valenists traveled to the Cavern Colony and Clover Colony to make amends about the prey theft and spread word of their special beliefs, but it didn't go smoothly with Cirrus at the head of it. But back at camp, Fire Colony cats were starting to take a lot of interest in the Valenist's beliefs. It offered peace of mind to these cats who'd been through a tumultuous history, and Rune had actively been helping to cure the Fire Colony cats of their illness. He was a positive figure, but a mysterious one at that. Not everyone could trust that mysterious side.

The sick would recover and gradually return to camp. It was a good day when Swirl and Viola came back; the family was whole again and Camellia was back to his joyous self. Though everything was good on the parental front, Jasmine and by extension Snowdrop were back to their old ways with Viola. Interestingly, it seemed like he couldn't hear as well anymore, maybe due to the sickness. He also admired Rune greatly, something that didn't gel well with Jasmine.

New ranks were added to the Fire Colony, recommended by Rune to give the Fire Colony cats a stronger sense of purpose. Maybe it was exciting that the young litter had roles to look forward to. Unfortunately, it looked like they'd be training through an unrelenting winter that would extend into the spring. The freezing winds of the snowstorms only transitioned into rumbling thunder and pouring rain.

Time flew as Snowdrop and her siblings grew older and tested their independence as trainees. They learned from the older figures of the colony; their uncle a great commander, Swirl a hunter and Camellia a scout, and Chickadee a wise healer. As Snowdrop grew older, Chickadee would frequently try to involve her in their duties as a way of bonding. Though, Chickadee never overworked Snowdrop, seeing it as an opportunity to spoil Snowdrop. Nice as these days seemed, they were quickly soured.

Solana and Aurora were banished from the Fire Colony for neglecting their duties and possibly conspiring against the colony, with Orchid following them in exile. The changes the Fire Colony was experiencing were connected to Rune during this whole ordeal, although whether or not he was actually the cause of the exiles was practically speculation. Nightshade was confident in her decision and stuck by it no matter how much it affected the Fire Colony cats. Chickadee, who'd worked alongside Solana and Aurora, was particularly saddened by their sudden absence.

After that, things got ominous. The storms that'd haunted the colonies were still unrelenting and tremors in the earth were now somewhat commonplace. Then, Nightshade's distrust spread to Rune and she exiled him. Asperitas, who'd been dropped from his Valenist rank, lashed out at Rune. As much as he tried to expose Rune for who he truly was, many Fire Colony cats were split. Some decided to trust him, including Snowdrop's family.

While Chickadee remained neutral through the conflict and stayed back at the Fire Colony with Snowdrop and Jasmine, Jasmine shared no pleasantries with her brother or parents. Though Swirl and Camellia said they loved Jasmine and Snowdrop, they believed in their own choices. So, arguing was pointless, and Snowdrop's parents and grandparent at least left on a bittersweet note.

The foreboding the Fire Colony experienced only worsened with time as rumors swirled around camp. The world would further punish them by devastating their camp with an earthquake. The territory had flooded and they had to

move into a temporary camp due to all the landslides. As a result of these landslides, Nightshade and Chickadee had been put into critical condition. What little of Chickadee's family and friends remained would care for them, supporting them as they adjusted to being paralyzed.

Adulthood

Meanwhile, Nightshade stood unbelievably strong through her weak condition, sure to not let her guard down with a loose Rune. And, now being adults, Snowdrop and Jasmine would now have to step up to be stronger cats, even if everything seemed so scary right now. Snowdrop became a healer like Chickadee, while Jasmine became a hunter. Nightshade's sudden closeness to the commanders and Asperitas spelled a conflict, which unfortunately for Snowdrop, meant she would have to anticipate whatever was to come.

As if the Fire Colony wasn't already in a vulnerable place, any plans Nightshade had against Rune were thwarted by Petunia rebelling against the Fire Colony. Tracked as far as the Cavern Colony, this likely meant Petunia was acting as an informant and leaking Nightshade's strategy. So Nightshade would act quickly. She sent Stoat to pretend to be rebelling as well in an attempt to gain access to Rune. Meanwhile, Nightshade had allied the Fire Colony to the Moth Colony; the Moth Colony's support for the Fire Colony's land. Low as they were on prey, the Fire Colony could now afford it with how far their numbers had dwindled.

Of the resources the Moth Colony offered to the Fire Colony was a tom named Feverfew who was eager to learn to heal. Although Snowdrop wasn't as experienced as Chickadee, she was still his superior in a way. They would casually work together until Nightshade's plan came to fruition. An assassination against Rune, a calculated move that would serve to topple the confidence of the Valenists. Snowdrop followed a distance behind the attacking patrol, the long walk tiring on her feet. Then, she was ordered to stay in place.

Supporting Lake Colony cats silently poured in from the back of the patrol. But even with all of the extra hands, almost nobody would act at what was to follow. Yowling filled the sky until it came to a dead stop. Ahead, Nightshade lay on the ground, rapidly bleeding out as Rune took a defensive position. Seeing Feverfew rush towards a dead Nightshade, Fire Colony cats knew their colony had fallen. None of them were fit to take charge—the experienced were worn from the constant tragedy and the hopes of the ambitious were crushed upon seeing the dwindling support of their colonymates.

So the remaining Fire Colony cats were given two choices: they could follow Rune to reunite with their loved ones or go somewhere else. Snowdrop decided on the latter, joining the Frost Colony. She was granted the role of a giver, working alongside her maternal grandmother Bubble.

Trivia

Interests

♥ Rabbits

♥ ?

♥ ?

✕ Caterpillars (eew squishy)

✕ ?

✕ ?

Beliefs

• She believes in ghosts/spirits.

Other

- She snorts when she laughs.
- A homage to her late aunt and uncle (Ice and Glaze)
- The flowers on her flower crown represent different members of her family!
(From left to right; Viola, cream rose [chickadee], blue daisy [bubble+the frost colony],
camellia, orange poppy [swirl], jasmine, and wisteria]

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