

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Fritter

"Are you proud of yourself? ... Aw sugarcubel! You definitely should be!"
@Pumpkin Spice

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Fritter	Molly	Frost	Commoner

About

Name	-Fritter
Name meaning	-Named after a baked good by her former owner
Nicknames	-Fritzy(Her former owner), Sis(Mochi)
Gender	-Molly
Pronouns	-She/Her
Sex	-Female
Sexuality	-Straight
Age	-36 Months
Colony	-Frost
Rank	-Commoner

Appearance

Appearance	-A short-legged, plump cream colorpoint bicolor with long fur
Scars	-/

Impairments	-/
Accessories	-/
Genotype	-ll BB XOXO dd AA McMc spsp titi wsws cscs

Personality

Fritter is a friendly molly, happy to help and always willing to give comfort. She can be quite oblivious, and sometimes has her head in the clouds to the point of walking into walls. She is still learning a lot about living in the wild, but she's grown quite skilled at it, especially compared to her complete lack of knowledge before. She is more than willing to take another cat under her wing, and loves reciting little bits of recipes she got from her owners, even if... it makes no sense. One of her catchphrases is "Hunting is like adding 2 eggs to a cup, it requires precision!".

Family

Ravioli • Father • NPC

A thin, long-legged flame-point tom

Cookie • Father • NPC

A short-legged, chubby seal-point torbie tom

Mochi • Adoptive Brother • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice

A tall, long-furred lilac bi-color cat

History

Bakery Life

Fritter was born in a warm-smelling bakery to her fathers, Ravioli and Cookie. For her whole life, she was spoiled by the owners of the Bakery, often making the customers in the Bakery smile and pretending to help in the kitchen. She watched the bakers knead dough, and she kneaded her blanket. She'd hear customers chatting amongst each other, and she'd start meowing to 'join in their discussion'. As her siblings got adopted out, and her fathers retired, she continued to help 'run' the bakery.

She was always allowed outside, as long as she'd always come back after dark. One day, whilst she was out patrolling the small town she lived in, she came across a small kitten. He was all alone, practically unable to speak and inconsolable. She brought him into the bakery, to which the bakers ended up taking care of him. They named him Mochi, and he joined the small cat family. He was very hesitant and distant at first, but ended up warming up to the others.

For many months, life was good. She watched Mochi grow up and the bakery was doing better and better. However, one day, a strange man entered the building. He took a lot of things from the bakery, she didn't understand it. He ended up picking up her and Mochi, not noticing the others, and dropping them off somewhere in the woods. At first, she thought they were just simply being taken on a trip. It'd happened before, but Mochi was insistent that that wasn't the case. She didn't want to believe him, but it was true.

They were on their own.

Wild Life

Fritter knew many things, after months of living in the bakery and watching humans do their daily things. Living in the wild was not anything near what she thought. She wanted to find the way home, she knew she could! Mochi had less faith, feeling as though they might as well just give in and figure out how to hunt. The thought of hunting frightened Fritter at first, weren't wild animals full of diseases? Her saying such made Mochi roll his eyes.

After months of searching, she finally got the message. They weren't going home ... at least not yet. She started to learn to hunt and fight, and slowly but surely got over her hesitance and uncertainty. She was no longer afraid to catch a mouse for survival. She and Mochi had grown very close during this time, seeing each other very much like siblings. They still bickered, Fritter was very warm and Mochi was very cold, but they knew they had each other's back, and what sibling never bickers?

Fritter had a plan. She'd seen a mountain in the distance, and just KNEW they could find the bakery from up there. So, up the two of them went. Adjusting to the snow and harsh terrain was surprisingly no problem for Fritter, but she noticed Mochi struggling. He struggled more and more, and she didn't know why, until she figured it out. He'd gotten sick. She'd never dealt with sickness, that was usually done by the humans, but from what she gathered he'd need

medicine and someplace warm... on a mountain.

Eventually, she encountered the Frost Colony, and begged them for help. Luckily, they obliged. What Mochi had was nothing serious, and thus he made a full and fast recovery. Turns out, they could not see the bakery from up atop the mountain. Fritter really wished to go home... but she could see how happy Mochi was, and knew she could be just as happy here too. They eventually asked to join the Colony, and were accepted in.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ - Humans
- ♥ - Cuddles(from anyone)
- ♥ - Success
- ✕ - Illness
- ✕ - Walking into walls
- ✕ - Heat

Beliefs

- - "Anyone can change and improve, but only if they choose to do so."
- - "Humans aren't as bad as everyone says they are."
- - "I know my fathers would be proud of me, and I'm proud of you too."
- - "Nothing is better than another cat's smile."

Other

- - Fritter has no idea about Mochi's past
- - Fritter has a bit of a country accent

Application base created by @peeperonipip
Art drawn by @Pumpkin Spice
Character designed by @Pumpkin Spice
Written by @Pumpkin Spice

