

# BOBA

## General Information

<b><u>Name</u></b>	Boba
<b><u>Name Meaning</u></b>	Named for her spots and coloration that looks like a boba tea
<b><u>Previous Names</u></b>	None
<b><u>Gender</u></b>	Cis-Female
<b><u>Sexual Orientation</u></b>	Heterosexual
<b><u>Current Age</u></b>	43 moons
<b><u>Joining Age</u></b>	27 moons (November 3rd, 2020)
<b><u>Birth Season</u></b>	Leaf-bare
<b><u>Belief in Starclan</u></b>	☆☆☆☆☆ (0/5) "Why would I blindly believe in a bunch of dead cats?"
<b><u>Voice Claim</u></b>	Nataly Dawn (Any Pomplamoose Song) <a href="#">Be Better at Listening</a> <a href="#">Bust Your Knee Caps</a>

## Appearance

<b><u>Brief Description</u></b>	Slightly overweight long furred cream and brown she-cat with dark seal points and sporadic deep brown spots. Her eyes are a pretty golden yellow.
<b><u>Body Type</u></b>	Overweight/stocky but fluffy
<b><u>Scars</u></b>	N/A
<b><u>Missing Limbs/Impairments</u></b>	N/A

## Clan Information

<b><u>Clan</u></b>	ValleyClan
<b><u>Rank</u></b>	Perma-Queen
<b><u>Mentor</u></b>	N/A
<b><u>Previous Mentors</u></b>	N/A
<b><u>Apprentice</u></b>	N/A
<b><u>Previous Apprentices</u></b>	N/A

## Stats

**Speed:** 2  
**Strength:** 3  
**Wisdom:** 5  
**Scenting:** 2  
**Hunting:** 2  
**Attack:** 2  
**Defense:** 2

**Total:** 18

## Relationships

<b><u>Mother</u></b>	Cinnamon
<b><u>Father</u></b>	Milo
<b><u>Siblings</u></b>	Lychee

<b><u>Mate</u></b>	None
<b><u>Previous Mate</u></b>	None
<b><u>Looking For</u></b>	A strong handsome tom
<b><u>Likes</u></b>	Strong, manly, confident, arrogant
<b><u>Dislikes</u></b>	Weak, cowardly, boring
<b><u>Currently Attracted To</u></b>	Snowtuff(eventual)

# History

Kithood

Youth

Young Adulthood

RP Starts Here

## Personality

### + Loyal, Persuasive, Perceptive +

- Boba will follow those she trusts and adores to the ends of the earth, no matter their flaws. She's loyal all the way through, even though she might whine and complain about the process. She hopes that by being loyal to others, they'll be loyal to her in the long run.
- Boba is extremely charismatic and confident and can persuade most cats to agree with her in some way. She knows what to give up and when she can only persuade them to a certain point.
- She's very perceptive as well, able to tell how those around her feel about her or other things. She can read others like they're open books all while keeping her own poker face intact.

### = Proud, Perfectionist, Confrontational =

- Boba is very proud and thinks highly of herself. This gives her the confidence to approach nearly anything with gusto. Even if she doesn't completely agree with the opinion or idea, she's able to give her all because of her total confidence in herself. However she also has an ego to go with it.
- Everything has to be perfect. Her nest, the noise level, her schedule. She often does the same thing every day at the same time because it's familiar and easy for her. And it all has to be done perfect, otherwise it has to be restarted.
- Her confidence makes her confrontational. Usually this is more of a negative trait, however she uses it to her advantage by being outspoken. No one can ignore her because she will make sure her feelings and opinions are known to all within the conversation. She will not be walked over.

### – Spoiled, Ignorant, Melodramatic –

- Boba is spoiled to the core. She was spoiled rotten by her housefolk and sometimes regrets leaving even though clan life is the better option for her in the long run. She's very "delicate" and can't imagine herself getting dirty and

gross running through the forest chasing mice and birds or doing chores. She hates having to help with anything outside the nursery(except helping the medicine cats, she's surprisingly not squeamish around injuries)

- Clan life is the way that is is, and Boba would rather ignore it. It plays into her being spoiled, but she's also purposefully close-minded about clan life. She refuses to learn to hunt or care for herself, she has an entire clan to do that for her. She has her opinions and thoughts and sticks to them no matter what.
- If something goes wrong, it goes **WRONG**. Boba is super melodramatic and being so confrontational, you'll know when you've upset her and her entire day and being and insulted her mother and anything else you've done wrong.

## Trivia

<b><u>Likes</u></b>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>– Warmth Spots</li> <li>– Being cared for</li> <li>– Lychee</li> <li>– Kits</li> </ul>
<b><u>Dislikes</u></b>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>– Being Pressured</li> <li>– Mud, Wet, Dirt</li> <li>– Insects</li> <li>– Cold Weather</li> </ul>
<b><u>Fears</u></b>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>– Losing her sister</li> <li>– Being abandoned</li> <li>– Starving</li> </ul>
<b><u>Goals</u></b>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>– Find her prince charming</li> <li>– Maybe prove her worth</li> </ul>

## Relations

<u>Name</u>	<u>Clan</u>	<u>Opinion</u>
<u>Lychee</u>	<u>Valleyclan</u>	"My beloved sister, I followed her from my home for a reason."

## Roleplay Information

Thunderpaw's sigh was heavy, humid with the early Greenleaf air. Today was supposed to be a good day, his very first day as apprentice. Subconsciously, his eyes flickered sideways over his shoulder towards the apprentice den and his new nest before they slid towards the nursery, his old home. It was supposed to be a good day, but it was tainted by the memory of his missing mother, less than a month dead. His heart ached for her absence, upset that she had likely missed his apprentice ceremony. Thanks to Starclan's dead silence. Part of Thunderpaw ached and hoped and prayed that she'd been accepted into Starclan. Surely they wouldn't turn away one of their own, but they'd also killed her. Allowed the sickness that ravaged the clans to take her from him. It was unfair.

Today was supposed to be a good day, one of the best of Thunderpaw's life, but now he was just sad and aching. Wishing he could crawl back into his nursery nest with his mother and enjoy just another day with her. Maybe in his dreams that night, he'd be allowed a dream of her. But for now, his first apprentice duties awaited. He had territory to explore, and a mentor to find.

<b><u>Timezone</u></b>	EST(Eastern Standard Time)
<b><u>Discord</u></b>	Plus Ultra!#7446
<b><u>Content Preferences</u></b>	RPs, HCs, Anything Really (Discord is fastest)