



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

## **Nimble**

Issok, big bro Nim is here!  
@doublemnt

## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Nimble	Tom	Flytrap	Wilted One

## About

Name	-Nimble
Name meaning	-Named in honor of his father Swift
Nicknames	-Nim(family & friends)
Gender	-Male
Pronouns	-He/him
Sex	-Male
Sexuality	-Pan/Polyam
Age	-12+ Months
Colony	-Flytrap
Rank	-Wilted One

## Appearance

Phenotype	-Long-haired gray gold ticked tabby tom with white
Scars	-/

Impairments	-/
Accessories	-/
Genotype	-ll Bb dd Aa mcmc spsp Tata wbwSIB Ee Ccb wsw Rtrt

## Personality

Nimble has a big heart, with the greatest intentions to be the best part of himself. He seeks out traditional actions of an elder brother, despite not even being the eldest of his siblings, trying to be encouraging and supportive. He tries to place himself between arguments and come to his sisters when things are upsetting them. He never wants anyone to feel the same, closed feeling he feels whenever he realizes what he was born into. His mind is on so many different tracks, crashing into one another and fumbling himself over and over.

He doesn't stick to one topic for very long, either coming to a new one or going back to an older one he'd been on moments before. He often gets so focused on what he's currently thinking that it isn't difficult to push him over even with the lightest of nudges.

He tries to be a silly, playful, lighthearted cat, keeping the mood up despite the stress he knows others are sharing alongside him. He tries to protect his sisters, hopping in whenever there's a bully or potential for a fight. He doesn't want anyone to get hurt. He isn't an aggressive cat, and will rarely start a fight, but he will fight back if provoked, especially if family is involved. Most cases that'd make him want to start a fight or participate in any sort of violence is when his father's name is shamed. It's a soft spot for him, hurting deeply that he never got to know Swift, and it digs at him. But, of course, he doesn't show it, only getting defensive if he's told something his mother has never stated about their father.

## Family

Swift • Father • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice

Short-furred black dark sunshine classic tabby

**Herb • Mother • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice**

Long-haired lilac ticked torbie molly with low white

**Thistle • Sister • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice**

Longhaired gray midnight charcoal classic cryptic torbie molly

**Cassia • Sister • Owned by @Jaykobel**

Longhaired black gold ticked tabby molly

**Ganache • Maternal Grandparent • NPC**

Shorthaired chocolate mackerel twilight charcoal tabby tortie with low white and green eyes

**Cobalt • Maternal Grandparent • NPC**

Long-haired gray ticked sepia point tom with low white and amber eyes

**Vista • Maternal Uncle • Owned by @SnOwO**

Long-haired chocolate gold amber mackerel twilight charcoal tabby tom with high white

**Peach • Maternal Uncle • Owned by @scooter**

Short-haired cream classic tabby tom

**Almond • Maternal Uncle • Owned by @Doublemint**

Short-haired red shaded ticked tabby tom

**Forrest • Maternal Aunt • Owned by @sky**

Short-haired blue mackerel twilight charcoal tabby molly with low white

**Rain • Maternal Aunt • Owned by @alaskii**

Long-haired black twilight charcoal mackerel tabby with low white

**Sun • Paternal Grandfather • NPC**

Long-furred extreme chocolate sunshine spotted tabby with a ring-tail

**Heart • Paternal Donor Grandmother • NPC**

Short-furred blue sunshine classic tabby

**Leap • Paternal Adoptive Grandfather • NPC**

Long-furred red and apricot classic chimera

**Stargaze • Paternal Adoptive Grandmother • NPC**

Short-furred braided red non-agouti tabby who is missing a leg

## History

### Early Life

Nimble was born to Herb with his sisters Thistle and Cassia. He didn't get to know his father Swift, being born after he was killed. Even with such a young mind, still growing and needing to mature, Nimble knew that he and his sisters were born in a sad and dark time. He swore he got dirty looks from a lot of cats that weren't the Wilted Ones, and the tension he felt since before he was born. He didn't know fear, only concern for what was going on around him. At least, he knew he was going to like Hydrangea.. The friendly molly keeping close to him and his family.

That was only the beginning of the complication in Nimble's life. Everything he'd known was tension, the quiet words of cats he didn't know were always laced with distaste. He constantly felt like it was towards him, especially when they'd look directly at him and he'd overhear some words about his father and mother. He didn't know what they were saying, nor did he really know if they were truly talking about him or not. He wished he could further understand what was going on, but it was hard to do anything under the surveillance of the big white tom,, Iris.

And yet, despite the dirty looks from most cats that weren't Wilted Ones, Nimble could tell that they were given mercy. Even the leader, whom Nimble had seen be mean to some cats, would be gentle to him and his sisters. It made him

nervous, wondering if Foxglove was only gentle because he was so little.. And he'd be on the receiving end of her mean demeanor when he grew older. He didn't want to grow up.

But, he had to, when new kittens were born into the Colony. There the orphans from D'Arcy and Aloe, he didn't particularly like them, to be honest. But Thistle was giving them the benefit of the doubt, they were just kittens, they'd done nothing wrong.. They just had bad parents. He tried to help Thistle watching these kittens, maybe if they had the influence of him and his sister, they wouldn't be mean like their parents.

The other kittens that were born in the Colony were from Sheep.. Who was just so sad and quiet. He felt bad for her, he didn't think Sheep wanted to be here, considering he never saw her leave the security of the camp. When Sheep had their kittens, Nimble tried to be just as friendly to them as he was to D'Arcy and Aloe's kittens. He just saw these three new kittens, and immediately wanted to befriend them. They were so little and cute. He felt bad that he was immediately doting on this trio, while the first trio he was hesitant.

It Takes Spirit to Thrive

Nimble chose to not think too much about the nitty gritty of the living situation he and the other kittens were in. He was happy to be everyone's big brother, protecting them just as he vowed to protect Cassia and Thistle. He would be just as strong as Herb always told him Swift was, and be just as kind.

He didn't really pay much attention to many cats that joined the Colony, except one. This cat looked a bit similar to Herb, his arrival catching both Nimble and Thistle's attention. They'd later find out that this was their uncle Vista, joining the Colony with the goal to help everyone. It gave Nimble hope, and he couldn't help but try to get to know Vista. Maybe things will be alright, and he and his sisters will be free of this dark era.

Trivia

Interests	Beliefs
<div><div>♥ -Exploring</div><div>♥ -Rocks and flowers</div><div>♥ -Snacks</div><div>✖ -Slander against his Colony</div></div>	<div><div>• - "I just want to go OUT and DO things! But I feel like I'll be judged if I tried."</div><div>• - "I like using flowers to make things, and shiny pebbles just make my crafts look even cooler!"</div><div>• -"Don't talk about my friends like they're inferior! I hate the rule these dummies have us under."</div></div>



- ✕ -Ghosts
- ✕ -Stress

- - "I just want Thistle and Cassia to be happy... if they're happy I bet mom will feel better."

### Other

- -His voiceclaim is Alec Benjamin
- -He always has unkempt, messy fur he can't seem to keep smooth

*Application base created by @peeperonipip*

*Art drawn by @doublemnt*

*Character designed by @Pumpkin Spice*

*Written by @doublemnt*