

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Matchstick

"That's a very handsome fella" -Matchstick after seeing any other cat
@MT26

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Matchstick	Male	Builder	Scout

About

Name	Matchstick
Name meaning	His very thin and small build
Nicknames	-
Gender	Male
Pronouns	He/him
Sex	Male
Sexuality	Bi
Age	32 months
Colony	Builder Colony
Rank	Scout

Appearance

Appearance	Tiny and thin cream broken tabby with white
Scars	-

Impairments	-
Accessories	Harness
Genotype	LL Bbl XOY dd Aa McMc Sp ^{sp} tata wsws

Personality

+Positive: It's rare to see Matchstick sad or negative, he is almost always in a happy mood.

+ Observant: Matchstick likes climbing up on trees and watching what's going on around him, has good vision and can spot hidden things like human traps or hiding cats easier. He also tends to be paying attention to his surroundings often.

= Affectionate: The little guy loves showing and receiving affection, he especially likes being carried around with his harness.

= Hopeless Romantic: Matchstick very easily falls in love with almost any other guy he sees. While he is often too anxious to talk to them, he will talk about his crushes with his friends all the time.

- Scaredy-cat: He can get easily frightened, especially by large cats or predators. When terrified, he may paralyze on the spot.

- Nosy: He may sometimes spy on other cats, especially with crushes he's too nervous to talk to, looking at them hidden from the bushes. Whether others find it creepy or don't care, it's up to them. However, he will stop if asked to do so.

Family

Mouse • Father • NPC

Red tabby with white

Ribbon • Mother • NPC

Tortoiseshell

Toothpick/Twig • Brother • @MT26

Cinnamon tabby with white

History

Housecat Life

Born from a family of small cats, he was later taken by a human owner and didn't see his family again. His owner liked to take him for walks, that's how he got his harness. While he was quite shy and scared of walks at first, he gained confidence as time went on, and got used to his harness. When he was not outside, he loved climbing to the huge windows in the second story of the house and looking outside at all the movement and cats going around.

There were quite a bit of pretty cats in the neighborhood, but he was too shy to talk to them and would just spend the days looking at them going for walks and wishing to get to know them. His owner was a very busy businessman and would be away most of the time, so he would always take the walks very early in the morning, where he didn't cross paths with the other cats that would go out in the afternoons.

While he certainly lived a pampered life, we spent most of his days lonely at the large house; with his interaction with his owner being mostly only in the early morning and late at night.

While Matchstick sometimes saw other people in suits come over for events and dinners, he noticed a woman now came often and would spend time with his owner. However she would never approach Matchstick, and the businessman always seemed to thoroughly clean the house before she came; was there something wrong?

One day while napping with his owner, he seemed very sad; Matchstick tried to comfort him. The next day early in the morning as usual he got ready for the walk, but this time a crate was waiting for him. The small tom was confused, why was his owner sad? He was always happy to travel around with him. They went to the owner's relative's house that was far from the city and near some forests and towns; he had been there a few times but he never liked it, they had kids and they always were rough with him. But this time his owner just left him there and left after a sad goodbye.

He would spend the next days climbing on the highest furniture he could find in order to be away from the kids, which always tried to take him. His walks were also gone, these people had no interest in taking him around for walks apparently. Matchstick would now spend most of his time on cabinets and stuff looking out the window, there weren't people taking their cats for walks here, but feral cats would cross around sometimes. Many of them were attractive too, Matchstick liked looking at them even if they didn't bat an eye at him.

Matchstick was starting to get tired of this place, he had to venture out like the feral cats did. And maybe find a handsome one to befriend!

The first cat he stumbled into was a tom named Salmon, he at first didn't seem too interested in Matchstick but after some chatting he agreed to let him come along. Salmon told him that he was leaving the town to move into a natural area in search of better food, as lately he said prey was scarce in the area. He was right, they wandered for days with no food in sight, Matchstick was worried now, at least in the house he had food.

They left the settlement and soon found themselves in a terrain of hills and forests, maybe there would be some food here.

Colonist Life

Salmon tried looking for some food and found a kill pile from someone else; despite Matchstick's attempts to make him ignore it, Salmon rushed to it only to be confronted and killed by a huge cat calling himself Renaissance Man. This cat spared Matchstick but noted he was now owing him a favor.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ Affection
- ♥ Being carried around
- ♥ Pretty fellas
- ♥ Did he mention he likes pretty fellas?
- ✖ Rude or aggressive cats

Beliefs

- There must be someone that likes him back
- -
- -
- -

- ✕ Fighting or hunting
- ✕ Human kids
- ✕ Feeling insignificant

Other

- Very small size and thin and fragile build. Hold him gently >:(
(15cm tall)
- With the help of a couple cats, he can tell them how to remove or put on his harness.
However he can't do it by himself.
- Probably finds like half of the cat population attractive.
- He has very good long distance vision.

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