

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Esmerelda

Step right up~ I've got some goodies and helpies perfect for anyone! I will provide.
@doublemnt

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Esmerelda	Molly	Bone	Astral

About

Name	-Esmerelda
Name meaning	-Given to her by humans
Nicknames	-Esme
Gender	-Molly
Pronouns	-She/her
Sex	-Female
Sexuality	-Spectrasexual
Age	-40+ Months
Colony	-Bone
Rank	-Astral

Appearance

Phenotype	- Black charcoal spotted tabby molly with high white
Scars	-/

Impairments	-/
Accessories	- Gold rings on front legs
Genotype	- LL Glgl BB Dd Apba Mcmc SpSp tata wsws

Personality

Esme's actions come off as strange more times than not. She is good at heart, loving anyone and everything, and giving all things a positive outlook. And yet, she doesn't trust many cats, past experiences causing her to love all but vowing never to give her trust out easily. She closes herself off from everyone, hides and holds grudges very easily. She often hides how she feels and is harder to read when she wants to be. She strongly believes that there is nothing and everything to believe, not just one small thing, and she wants others to know that, working hard to spread the word.

Despite these flaws, Esme is a capable molly. She can be very loving and even smug on good days. She has her own group of cats she trusts and she will do anything for them. Her smugness lies with her inept skill to predict things, and read others to tell them things they want to hear. She has a keen sense of desire, and is always able to figure out what someone wants after talking with them for a short time.

Family

Sapphire • Mother • NPC

Glittered black midnight charcoal broken mackerel tabby molly with low white

Eudialyte • Father • NPC

Blue midnight charcoal spotted tabby tom with high white

Cataline • Sister • NPC

Black midnight charcoal classic tabby molly with low white

Caspian • Brother • NPC

Glittered black tom with high white

Malachite • Brother • NPC

Black midnight charcoal spotted tabby tom with high white

Jade • Sister • NPC

Glittered black midnight charcoal spotted tabby molly with low white

History

Early Life (0-12m)

Esmerelda was born to Sapphire and Eudialyte with her siblings Cataline, Caspian, Malachite, and Jade. She was adventurous from the start, loving to go out anywhere and everywhere she was allowed. From the moment the kittens could open their eyes, Esme and Caspian were partners in crime. So much so, that from a very young age, their parents had to tell them specifically to never go out at night. The nursery they stayed in would be their home until they were old enough to leave.

This discouragement only encouraged Esme more. She wanted to know *why* she couldn't go out at night. What was stopping her? What was so dangerous about leaving the nursery to go out to a bigger camp!? Surely it wasn't so bad. She went to Caspian with her idea, telling him she wanted to brave the night. He was hesitant at first but Esme's excitement encouraged him. He was curious at heart, just as she was, and they both wanted to know what happened at night.

After over a month of planning and convincing their parents they wouldn't dare sneak out, Caspian and Esme made their move. The moon was full the night they slipped out of the nursing den, everything was totally silent. Seeing that there was quite literally nothing to see, Esme was disappointed, and wanted to go back to the den to sleep, Caspian however, seemed to have a better idea. Keep going forward, the camp was bigger than either of them realized, and he could see a light.

They went towards the light, making out the shape of a group of cats circling around a lantern. In the center was a

large cat, speaking to the cats around him. Esme was in awe, the words captured her young mind and she was left in awe, so much so that Caspian had to drag her into a bush so they wouldn't be seen. But they were too late, the large cat's speech was stopped abruptly as his yellow eyes, illuminated by the lantern, landed right on them. Esme had never felt such terror in that one look, like she was going to die if she looked too long.

Both Esme and Caspian were grabbed, the tom introducing himself as Malachi and assuring them that he knew just what to do with them. Though,, they had to be separated. Esme could barely protest, that was the last she saw of Caspian, and for the next two months she was practically tied to Malachi's side. He taught her his ways, his.. Truth. What he taught the cats who followed him and how he wanted cats willing to spread his word. Esme was compliant, knowing that she had no choice but to do as he said.

The two months went by both fast and way too slow, but Esme was soon released from Malachi's hold, told that she was going to be put through a test that would determine whether or not she truly got to live to spread the Truth he told her. She was lucky. Though the tests stressed her mind and body and she nearly drowned on the final test, after three months, she got through them.

Adolescence (12-30m)

Her recovery was short and simple. The second she was free she knew she wanted out and away from Malachi, but there was never a chance of escape. Malachi assigned her to lead two other mollies, Sterling and Ashen. While she was normally a calm cat, she wanted to put a better impression on the other two. She took on a persona of excitement and strange words, knowing she'd hold attention with eccentricity. She could tell Ashen didn't particularly care for this act, and Sterling was only just... There.

Over the months, Esme focused on getting trust amongst the three of them.. If she could just get them to see how she truly was without lifting the mask and giving herself away to Malachi, she knew she had a chance. She got to know the ins and outs of Ashen and Sterling, one was much more aggressive and forward while the latter was a follower. That was fine.

She was working so hard on figuring out a trust exercise that she ran into a cat that'd strayed too far into the area. She panicked, she didn't actually know how to fight, and all she could do was call for help. To her surprise and relief, both Sterling and Ashen came to her aid, taking on the other cat and fending it off. She felt a little bad that Ashen got a nicked ear from it, but she seemed pretty proud about it.

Tensions started to rise and fall, but not between them. While there was happiness, Ashen came out to them as trans, wanting to be referred to as a tom. The mollies agreed, happily supporting their friend. There was also fear and lack of contentment through the entirety of Malachi's group. A stranger came into their midst, telling them that Malachi's entire Truth and shtick was a lie, causing unrest amongst the cats beneath him. The relief Esme felt hearing this, and seeing how Sterling and Ashen felt was all she needed.

The three of them could escape, a new moon was going to happen soon, that was when they would leave. While they waited for the night to come, Esme orchestrated a plan, telling them what they needed to do and how they should do it. They were able to escape in the pitch darkness, lucky that neither Malachi nor his cats caught them. They were finally free, and able to search for a home that would better fit them.

Adulthood (30m+)

While they traveled, Esme met up with other cats, trading fortunes for information from them. She told them what they wanted to hear, and was able to get information that there were multiple large groups of cats in the north. That was where Esme wanted to go, she wanted to see if any of these groups would be willing to take them in. During this time Sterling also came out to her and Ashen as agender, wanting to go by they and it pronouns alongside her born ones. Of course, she and Ashen were happy to support them.

Esme calmly led them onwards, encouraging them to keep going despite the complaints from Ashen. She told him that they'd be able to rest when they found a proper place to stay. She promised that this was only temporary. The two trusted Esme to lead them to a place to stay, and that was what she would do. They eventually found the colonies, but instead of finding a home with one already established, Esme found a small group of cats in an abandoned cemetery. The air of these cats drew her in, and while she had to convince Ashen a little more, they were able to join these cats and help establish the Bone Colony.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ - Fortune-telling
- ♥ - Politics and drama
- ♥ - Sunshine

- ✕ - Water
- ✕ - Quiet
- ✕ - Berries

Beliefs

- - "Come come! Have a seat! I'll be able to read your fortune and tell you what to look forward to~"
- - "Just a little gossiping under the sun never hurt anyone. I love learning how cats and colonies *tick*."
- - "I do not like open water, I will not swim it, nope! I'd rather eat berries."
- - "Peace and quiet is *not* the best thing and I won't let anyone tell me otherwise. Quiet means danger."

Other

- - Her voiceclaim is Luna Lovegood from Harry Potter
- -

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