

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

✧ Maisy ✧

" i always knew that i'd find someone like you
so welcome to my little corner of the world "

Played by @scooter
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ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME
Maisy

GENDER
Female

COLONY
Moss

RANK
Caretaker

About

Name	- Maisy
Name meaning	- Named because her parents liked it
Nicknames	- Mai, Maise
Gender	- Female
Pronouns	- She/her
Sex	- Female
Sexuality	- Questioning
Age	- 68+ Months
Colony	- Moss
Rank	- Caretaker

Appearance

Appearance	- Shorthaired black calico molly with a short tail and extra toes
Scars	- None

Impairments	- None
Accessories	- A blue aster tucked beside her ear
Genotype	- LL Glgl Bbl XOXo Dd aa Mcmc spsp tata Ccs wsws Jbjb Pdpd ✧ shorthaired / black fur carrying cinnamon / tortoiseshell / carrying dilute / solid / carrying glitter / carrying colourpoint / shortened tail / extra toes carrying non-extra toes

Personality

Bubbly and sweet, Maisy is easy to read. She wears her heart on her sleeve with pride, and even if she gets hurt, she continues to open up to others without fail. She loves to feel a part of things and is frequently found at the center of things—easily letting others feel welcome with her outgoing spirit. Maisy follows her heart first and mind second; always wanting to be out and about doing what she enjoys. She doesn't quite like the overcomplicated stuff, putting things such as responsibilities off to just not deal with them. Otherwise, she's creative and compassionate, finding new and interesting activities to occupy her time with. She's very passionate about what she believes in—though can be a bit too stubborn in things she deems as boring or unnecessary. Not that this means she won't do them! Despite her habits of overindulgence, she doesn't take full advantage. Instead, she can usually find a compromise of doing things her way, while still getting it done in the end.

With her sister, Juniper, having always been there to back her up—she's been allowed to do a lot of what she wanted, and push things off that she didn't. Because of her attitude towards things she favours and doesn't, she makes snap judgements. Whenever a situation is unfamiliar or unappealing, she withdraws. Maisy doesn't like to make decisions, especially those more complicated in nature. This also goes for offering advice. She can be a great friend to those in need, but she isn't too good at delving into deeper emotions. The only time she likes change is if she does the changing—she hates when things are suddenly different, and often tries to ignore the fact they changed at all. She's a touch too impulsive and idealistic, but her heart's in the right place. Maisy's favourite thing is making others laugh, and having a strong sense of humour!

Family

Daphne • Mother • NPC



Extra-toed shorthaired black torbie molly with white and a short tail

✧ LL Glgl XOxo Bbl Aa Mcmc spsp tata Ccb wswg Jbjb PdPd

Basil • Father • NPC



Extra-toed shorthaired black tom with white and a bobtail

✧ LL BB Dd aa Mcmc spsp tata Wbwb Ccs wsws jbjb PdPd

Juniper • Sister • @scooter



Extra-toed shorthaired black tortoiseshell molly with white, heterochromia, and a bobtail

✧ LL BB XOxo aa Mcmc spsp tata Wbwb Ccb wswg jbjb PdPd

History

❖ Chapter Zero ❖

0-65m.

Having left their housecat lives for a while now, Daphne and Basil had been exploring for months and months together. They both shared a love for nature, exploring each area they'd come across. However, they were met with a surprise in the form of Daphne's pregnancy—and because of this, they decided to settle down temporarily. At least until the litter was old enough to come with them, or set off on their own. And so, later, two bundles of joy were brought into the world. Maisy and her sister Juniper, who she loved to banter and play around with! Juniper was much more responsible, looking after Maisy as she ran around the clearing.

Whenever Maisy got herself in trouble, she fully trusted her sister to get her out of it. Or, she'd give her parents kitten eyes until everything was alright again. At first, she had zero interest in doing anything like training... but Juniper had some way of making it seem fun. The sisters were taught to respect nature and honour its balance. Every living thing has a purpose and place in the world, like them. The pair took this to heart—though, Maisy more so, to the point she refused to hunt anything too cute. Juniper, as well as her parents, always shook their heads at this. But Juniper would still often indulge her, finding her berries to sparingly munch on.

As they grew, they learned more about the world. But soon, their parents would tell them they'd be going back to their nomadic ways. Maisy was super eager to see beyond where she's been her whole life! She wanted to see absolutely everything nature had to offer. So they left, travelling for a few weeks. But, eventually, she and Juniper came to their own conclusion. Together, they wanted to break away and see the world for themselves. Their parents, having already seen this as a possibility, weren't going to hold them back. Maisy was a bit reluctant to leave Basil and Daphne though, prolonging their goodbyes for a bit before finally departing.

As they parted ways from their parents, Maisy was quick to explore every little thing—much to her sister's worry. It wasn't much different to wandering with their parents, but it felt like it! She'd always assure Juniper, though, that she didn't have to look out for her all the time. But with how close they were, she knew she couldn't really help it. The sisters rarely parted for long on their journey; seeing many different environments and cats along the way. Such as open moors, and mountainous areas. Not that she particularly liked trekking up the more extreme parts. In their travels, they picked up accessories to wear, tucking them in their fur to match in a way. A flower for Maisy, and a sprig of leaves for Juniper.

❖ Chapter One ❖

66-67m.

After some months of travelling, they began to consider settling down. Especially when they came across a dense forest, one similar to the very same the two grew up in. However, with key differences—notably the overgrown, man-made structures around the area. Her sister was cautious at first, but Maisy was quick to reassure, wanting to explore! She jokingly called Juniper a stick in the mud, bantering as they cleaned the clearing. After the debris and stray foliage were gone, it was shaping up to be somewhere they could call home! Maisy made her nest on the ground rather than in a treehouse like Juniper, lining moss with flowers. And on a rocky outcrop, they placed items reminding them of Daphne and Basil. Even so far away, they kept their memory close.

Getting used to the new area, they kept different landmarks in mind in their self-proclaimed territory. Maisy especially loved one she found, an abandoned garden. She experimented with different plants and such, getting a

knack for cultivating as she tried out different methods. However, her sister had to remind her plants needed water to grow, which she'd remembered from one of her parents' lessons—luckily, she had her back as always and supplied her with wet moss for that purpose. Juniper instead mostly spent her time surveying the territory, as well as the bright fireflies and mushrooms. She'd share with Maisy her beliefs surrounding that the fireflies were lighting their way, and Maisy agreed with her!

One seemingly ordinary day, a stranger stumbled upon them. They were shocked for a moment, but the stranger quickly regained his composure with a laugh. He introduced himself as Peppercorn, all charm and smiles. He told the sisters he was looking for a place to shelter, and maybe a bite to eat. Peppercorn promised to help them out if they provided, though they likely would've done so either way. In the end, he stayed the night, and helped the two out in the morning—Juniper with patrolling and hunting, then Maisy with cultivating and cleaning. More nights would pass, until it left their minds completely he was ever planning on leaving.

Now a trio, more cats continued to come across their home, some alone and others in pairs. The three offered them shelter and food, welcoming the strangers with open arms. Eventually, most who stayed hadn't left. Juniper was the pseudo-leader among the group, with Maisy taking care of the area. Her sister placed her trust in a select few to watch over them when she was away; of course one being Peppercorn, and the others being the newcomers named Starling and Macadamia. Cats of few words, but certainly dependable. Maisy adored having all these friends! She was so glad she had cats like Tamarack and Vivienne to share stories with, among the others!

◇ Chapter Two ◇

68m.

Eventually, her sister realised just how big the group had gotten. Informally, it was a bit much to handle—even with her aids in Peppercorn, Starling, and Macadamia. Others seemed to also share this thought; and with Juniper having already taken on a leader-like role, it was easy to decide who'd be making the big decisions around. But that was too much power and pressure to place on one cat. So, the previous three were given a specific role as second-in-commands, officially. The group collectively decided to name themselves the Moss Colony, considering they were in the area of other colonies. Maisy and Juniper passed down their parents' wisdom, promoting harmony among the members.

While Juniper and the Voyagers planned to greet the colonies and get a lay of the land; Maisy stayed around camp, busying herself around happily while chatting with her colony-mates. Her beloved home, family, and friends! She hopes to see even more cats around!

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ - Getting her way
- ♥ - Cleaning
- ♥ - Nature
- ♥ - Making friends

- ✕ - Boredom
- ✕ - The unknown
- ✕ - Awkwardness

Beliefs

- - All work and no play only leads to exhaustion
- - Nature should be respected, every living thing has a purpose and place
- - She should be allowed to do what she wants, so long as she gets it done
- - Sudden change is terrifying

Other

- - Is of average height
- - Has a plump build
- - Voice claim would probably be (TBD)
- - Smells like bergamot and jasmine

- - Her and Juniper were the first cats to begin the tradition of placing an item representing you or loved ones on the outcrop—at some point, the other members followed their example
- - Hates getting wet... she likes the rain when it isn't soaking her fur
- - Enjoys cultivating—if any other Caretaker isn't partial to it, she'll take over for them!

[Toyhouse Link](#)
[Character Tracker](#)

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