

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Aspen Application

@SnOwO

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Aspen	Porgender	Cavern	Navigator

About

Name	Aspen
Name meaning	Her silver patches resembling aspen bark
Nicknames	Asp
Gender	Pangender
Pronouns	She/they/ae
Sex	Female
Sexuality	Pansexual panromantic
Age	38 months
Colony	Cavern
Rank	Navigator

Appearance

Appearance	Slender silver classic torbie molly
Scars	-

Impairments	-
Accessories	-
Genotype	LL BB XOXo AA mcmc spsp titi li

Personality

Aspen is a nervous, quiet molly. She's quite sneaky by pure accident, since she's often so silent that cats can't tell she's there. Aspen is often seen using her tiny frame to hide behind their sister. They're actually quite subtle and intelligent, and though ae doesn't prefer speaking much, she's very good at slipping information into a conversation to lead it in the direction she wants when they're forced to. Secretly, ae's a bit of a hopeless romantic and is hoping to find aer one true love in the colonies.

Family

Birch • Mother • NPC

Slender silver mackerel torbie molly

Tanager • Father • NPC

Tall red classic tabby tom

Rye • Sister • Owned by @Snorlax Jax • *Deceased*

Slender red classic torbie molly

Ember • Mate • Owned by @peeperonipip

Red silver classic tabby molly

History

Early Life

Aspen, along with her sister, Rye, were born to Birch and Tanager. Aspen liked her mom and dad, even if they were kinda distant. She thought it was cool how she looked just like Birch, and she had a tree name too! That had to mean she was special in some way, right? But she wasn't. She tried really hard, but her parents just never seemed to notice her, except to occasionally snap at her. It sucked.

At first, Aspen wanted to impress them so, so badly. But they never seemed impressed, so Aspen just shrugged and retreated into herself, becoming shy and quiet.

Aspen's best friend growing up was her sister, Rye. Sure, she was the only other cat her own age that Aspen knew, but she also just really got along with Rye. The two of them were thick as thieves, nothing could ever separate them!

Aspen's life was completely fine, really, even if she had a hard time with her parents. And then they disappeared when the sisters were about five months old. Aspen didn't know what to do. Sure, she didn't get the impression her parents liked her very much, but they always at least fed her and Rye and kept them safe. Aspen was petrified to leave and convinced Rye to wait for their parents for a whole month. Eventually, she had to admit the hard reality that they were probably never coming back.

So, Aspen and Rye ventured into the great beyond. It was gonna be fine, right? It's not like they were going to be attacked the minute they left, right?

...Well, about that. Practically the minute the sisters left, they were attacked by a coyote pack. Aspen does not remember all that much about the chase other than sheer terror and panic. She could not retrace her route if she tried; all she was thinking about was getting away. It was a miracle that she and Rye stayed together.

When the sisters stopped, Aspen realized that they were in a territory full of the scents of other cats. However, she was too exhausted and terrified to think straight and simply hid underneath a bush. That was when they were found by the Web Colony.

The cats that found the two sisters were awfully scary. They kept talking about scary things like “prey thieves” and “chasing the outsiders out”. It was a black tabby molly, who Aspen later found out was named Lamprey, who spoke out on the sisters’ behalves, convincing the tall white molly, Lune, who was with her to bring the two young mollies back to camp with them. Aspen was still shaking from the whole ordeal.

After all that, Aspen didn’t really know what to do but stay with this Web Colony. The Spider guy that was supposedly at the head of it seemed a bit suspicious, though. Despite naming himself as “overlord” (and what kind of cat who wasn’t a creep was that full of himself?) he seemed to do none of the actual work that went into leading a colony. No, that all seemed to rest with Lune. Still, Aspen liked it here. She thought one of the older mollies in the colony, Solana, was really cool, and she liked the territory a lot. The darkness of the forest was perfect for her, and she loved learning about all the different trees. Rye seemed to like it well enough too, and even came out to Aspen as a demigirl. So, despite her doubts, Aspen figured that it wouldn’t be too bad of an idea to join up.

Her doubts were only confirmed over the duration of her stay. This Spider cat clearly wasn’t leading properly. What kind of leader didn’t talk to their cats? Aspen wasn’t the most outgoing cat herself, but at least she knew that she wasn’t leader material. Seriously, she was a resident and she barely even saw him, it was ridiculous! Aspen thought that Lune should be the real leader.

Life in the Web Colony settled into a normal but seemingly restrictive routine. Despite the twisting, dark forests that leant themselves perfectly to Aspen’s skills, she didn’t feel truly welcome a lot of the time. She was the youngest member of the Colony aside from her sister, and didn’t really feel like she had anyone to talk to that was her equal.

However, soon life in the Web Colony received a major shakeup. Mocha was found dead. Though she was never close to him, Aspen felt the loss keenly. He had been the glue holding a lot of cats together, after all. She couldn’t believe that anyone would want to kill such a kind-hearted cat.

Lune and Spider blamed the Fire Colony, and the Web Colony quickly formed alliances with the Cavern and Clover Colonies.

In the meantime, Aspen got to know a new cat joining the Web Colony- Ember. While at first Ember seemed intimidating, Aspen had to admit that after getting to know her a bit, she was fun to spend time with. And she was younger than her! Aspen never got to spend time with a cat younger than herself. Aspen also came out as pangender and began using they/them and ae/aer pronouns alongside she/her pronouns.

Soon after, Aspen found another twist into the equation. Instead of a cat in aer own colony dying, it was three cats from the Fire Colony. Even if one of them killed Mocha, Aspen didn’t approve of just killing Fire Colony cats left and right. That was only inflicting the same pain they felt on others. Unfortunately, it looked like this conflict might soon escalate to all out war.

Adulthood

And it did. To aer dismay, ae had to participate in a war. They watched as Dusty nearly died, and Red went and tried to murder the Lake Colony leader in revenge. This was not good. Aspen feared for the state of the Web Colony, and she knew her sister did too.

Perhaps these views were more seen then they'd thought, because Aspen was invited into a surprisingly large rebel circle made up of Aurora, Solana, Stag, Dusty, Mac, Chestnut, Jessamine, Tansy, Lamprey, Rye and aerself. None of them agreed with Spider, and planned for Aurora to have a little chat with Lune about the state of things.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ - Trees
- ♥ - Hunting
- ♥ -
- ✕ -
- ✕ -
- ✕ -

Beliefs

- -
- -
- -
- -

Other

- - Aspen is terrified of canines due to the coyote incident.
- - Aspen is a shockingly good battle strategist.

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