

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Diplomat

"The pen is mightier than the sword"

@MT26

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NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Diplomat	Male	Lignite	Noncombatant

About

Name	Diplomat
Name meaning	His role as Council Member of Deciduous Colony and his polite personality
Nicknames	-
Gender	Male
Pronouns	He/him
Sex	Male
Sexuality	Ace bi
Age	39 months
Colony	Deciduous
Rank	Council Member

Appearance

Appearance	Svelte cinnamon tom with low white
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Scars	-
Impairments	-
Accessories	-
Genotype	LL blbl mcmc spsp tata wsw

Personality

= Expressionless: Never expressing extreme feelings, Diplomat remains calm despite anything going on. Though some cats might find him unfeeling.

= Formal: He's a respectful cat, treating everyone with formality despite anything he might think of them.

= Indecipherable: keeping his cards close to his chest, he avoids showing any opinions or judgements. He prefers to stay back and analyze stuff as it plays out.

= Curious: Diplomat hates not knowing all the variables going on around him, so he'll do his best to try to be aware of all news and events.

= Aloof: Diplomat likes loneliness, preferring to spend his time alone and avoiding unneeded interactions.

Family

Sand • Parent • NPC (deceased)

Cinnamon with high white

Feather • Parent • NPC (deceased)

Cinnamon with low white

History

Early life

Born in a large cat group, his parents were the messengers and mediators of the group's council and taught him from a young age about being respectful and polite to others. Their group lived in peace and stability despite the conflicts in the surrounding neighbors, thanks to their careful decisions and neutral positions.

He grew to enjoy acting this way, even if that meant he didn't fit well with the cats of his age who were always sparring and playing while he practiced debate and learned from the council as he was meant to be one of them once he was an adult.

A terrible storm broke out one night and the nearby river overflowed, sweeping parts of their settlement. Diplomat was taken by the currents and was left stranded far down the river, in an area he didn't know. He was scared and struggled to sustain himself as he had never practiced hunting. Diplomat hated being surrounded by the unknown and feeling vulnerable.

Knight?

Fortunately for him, another group was in the area and quickly found him. They presented themselves as the Knights of the Forest and some of them gave him food and help. Diplomat eventually ended up joining them; he quickly found out about the cult of Fang and their beneficial nature acting as a facade. Keeping an eye on it and watching how the different cats reacted to it; as expected a mutiny eventually happened that killed Fang. He did not take any sides and instead just watched the events unfold from a distance, wondering who would prevail at the end. The Knights were a lot more disorganized in reality than expected and were beaten by a small rebelling group, he watched them retreat and then Theodore and the others returning to find Fang's body.

Diplomat wondered what he should do now that Fang had fallen, to his surprise the Knight remnants regrouped and easily accepted the fleeing cats back. He instead chose to try looking for his home, he had to fulfill his role as mediator of the council. Diplomat wandered for months in search of his home, going back to the places the Knights had passed and trying to trace back his steps. He observed and studied how the Knights had left the places they abandoned. Diplomat eventually reached the creek where his group used to be; but it was all empty, they had moved somewhere else. He wandered there for weeks, eventually finding the graveyard his group made and found his parents' graves, as well as his own. Diplomat left some flowers in his parents' graves; he had failed them. Was he dead too? Diplomat watched his own grave, he was dead for his group and now they were nowhere to be found.

He had no role or future now, wandering aimlessly for weeks until a group of wanderers showed up. They presented themselves as Warlord's Group and they said they were recruiting cats while on a journey to get reinforcements. He

recognized one of them as another former Knight. Diplomat gave one last stare at his former home and left with Warlord.

Diplomat wondered if they would have the same fate as Fang. Only time would tell.

One of his first duties was hosting one of Warlord’s gatherings with other colony leaders. Warlord wanted to show his army so he positioned them to train within sight of the meeting. His role was simple: greet other leaders and get to learn more about them.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ Observing the environment and weather from a distance
- ♥ His original group
- ♥ Feeling in control of situations by knowing all the variables
- ♥ Seeing his colony, allies, and friendly groups in general thrive
- ♥ Alliances and diplomacy
- ✖ Feeling powerless or clueless
- ✖ Getting dirty and messy
- ✖ “Rough” and loud cats, getting pushed around or bothered
- ✖ Tyrants and groups who seek to take advantage of others or hurt them
- ✖ Injustice and impunity

Beliefs

- Always wants to be in control; but instead of using his power to benefit himself, he seeks to use it to promote justice and fairness.
- Very strong supporter of large organizations such as alliances between colonies, seeing them as key to ensure peace and diplomacy.
- His largest priority in life is to assure peace and stability for the most cats possible; which in his eyes is achieved through fair governance, accountability, and diplomacy between colonies.
- Diplomat is willing to run risks and play dirty against tyrants if everything else fails. Such as when he tried to repeatedly poison Warlord to stop his invasions, and then helping turn Theodore against Warlord.
- Diplomat is someone who loves to pass unnoticed, especially his achievements and influence. He isn't someone to publicize all that he has done to win accolades, but instead keeps working diligently in

the background. His close friendship with Renaissance Man helps in this; RM is happy to be the public face of any major effort, while Diplomat is the one who formats many of the plans behind the scenes.

Other

- Cross eyed, his eyes are slightly facing inwards. Does not really affect his sight.
- Average height with an elegantly svelte build. His fur is extremely soft. (23cm tall)
- Very smart and educated guy, often uses refined words when talking. He's very polite and with good manners, but always distant in his demeanor.
- Stealthy, but not a good fighter. Diplomat always avoids getting himself in a battle, as he's aware of his abysmal fighting skills. Instead he'll try to talk his way out of danger or try to gain advantage through any means at his disposal as a last resort.
- Loves describing and inspecting the environment he is in.

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