

Aster Application

@Strawberry Ruby



• Full Reference •

About

Name	me Aster	
Name meaning	For being born under a starry nigh	
Nicknames		
Gender	Molly	
Pronouns	She / Her	
Sex	Female	
Sexuality	Pansexual Reciproromantic Demisexual	
Age	22 months	
Colony	Tempest	
Rank	Artisan	

Appearance



Art @SnOwO

Appearance	long-haired black rosetted point with folded ears.	
Scars	None	
Impairments	None	
Accessories	None	
Genotype	ll Bb Dd AA BmBm McMc SpSp tata cscs Sfsf	

Personality

Aster is a very bubbly cheerful cat, she has a big imagination and always tries to be optimistic even in darker times. She does know not everything is sunshine and rainbows but feels like it never hurts to try to bring a smile to everyone when she can. She does have her moments when she doubts her actions, second guesses herself with her words and often stumbles over them at times. She can't help but have these insecurities, even Aster has her own sad thoughts.

Family

Lily • Mother • @Strawberry Ruby

lilac silver rosetted lynx point molly with folded ears

Wolf • Mother • @NPC • Deceased

black broken braided tabby trans molly

Astro • Brother • @NPC • Deceased

blue silver broken braided tabby tom

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History

Before the Storm

Born to two loving mothers, Aster alongside her brother, Astro, had happy lives! Aster was a happy go lucky talkative kit while Astro was on the quieter side and mature for his age. They were close as any siblings can be and always had each other's backs. Their mother, Wolf, made sure her kits were strong and smart, but little Aster could never sit still for those lessons on how to fight. Instead she found interest in the art of crafting. At the tender age of 5 months, she was spending time away from her family to watch these expert craftsmen work, watching them weave vines and leaves to make necklaces or bracelets. Even a wrap of sports to tie around the leg or tail. The craftersH at the time consisted of two cats, a long haired solid white molly with celestial eyes, wearing a blue columbine flower necklace. Oddly enough her name was Columbine, she was a very kindhearted cat, very polite and soft spoken. The other cat was a short haired red classic tabby with high white and green eyes, his name was Fireweed. He had some necklaces with shells and a fang hanging off them. On his head was a large leaf. When they saw little Aster watching them, they waved her over to show her what they were doing. Aster jumped in awe at this and when they made her a little flower bracelet for her back leg. When her mother came to get her, she told her mother all about what she saw and how cool it was that they can make beautiful things like that. She wanted to learn more once she was old enough.

Upon turning 6 months, she had started to learn under the educators of the group, but she found herself being drawn more to the ways of crafting and when she could she would sneak off to learn from them. She of course got scolded by her parents for this so she had to stay learning from the educators then go off to learn from the crafting. As the months rolled by, Aster was spending more and more time with Columbine and Fireweed and even started making her own little crafts and trinkets of her own. She even made her mother's and brother some items and made a larger version of her bracelet for her head.

This is where Aster spent most of her time now, sure she made time for her family, she was just far too excited to work with her mentors. In the blink of an eye, Aster was close to a year old now. It was around this time her mother, Wolf, fell very ill. Aster spent all her time with her mother, hoping she would pull through, but sadly, she passed only a week later. Aster cried for her mother, wishing her to come back. Lily tried to be strong for her kits, but the pain on her face was clear. Astro cried into Lily's side

It took some time for Aster to get herself back together, and she kinda threw herself into her work, if it wasn't for Columbine and Fireweed there to stop her, she would have overworked herself to the bone. Astro often spent time with his sister as well, just sitting nearby while she worked. Life was pretty good for them all, they got through the pain of losing their mother, they spent time with Lily and she too seems to be slowly moving on. Things were perfect and they were soon getting close to their two year mark. It was around this time that Columbine and Fireweed had taken part in the The Soul Bonding ceremony, Aster was so focused on her crafting she didn't notice the two were growing closer, or really, they had been close all along. Seems they finally made it official. Now Columbine was expecting kits and just two months later, they had three beautiful kits. They named them Bluet, Hawkweed, and Jewelweed.

The Impact

Life was good, Aster found herself making little things for her mentor's kits to play with or even gave them berries to smash and paint with, even her mother Lily came around to babysit the kits. Everything was good, till the floods happened. It was like any other day, then it wasn't, Aster didn't know what hit them.

[CW: Natural Disaster-Flood-, Grief, Lost of Family]

One moment everything was okay, the next Aster was being swept away by strong currents, she cried out for help, for anyone to help her. Then Fireweed appeared, he grabbed her and helped her get to safety, she turned around to help him but he was gone. The strong currents swept him away. Aster called for him, called for anyone, but no voices responded. Aster was alone, her mentors, their kits, her mother, her brother were just gone. Missing.

Aster was sitting alone, crying, unsure of what to do with herself, she finally moved when she heard voices calling out. Thinking it was her family she ran towards it, but only saw other survivors. Aster hoped she would recognize someone but didn't see anyone. Someone told her they could still be alive, just lost and taken away by the floods, and she hoped they were right. That someone will come and find them.

[CW: Aster is separated by family during the flood, losing her mother and brother, the three kittens, and having the guilt of one of her mentors savin her but not knowing what happened to him]

After the storm

Damselfly gathered the survivors, and they formed the Tempest Colony, and while Aster was still unsure, she thought that by joining up in this Colony, her family and mentor's family could find them. She joined the rank of Artisan, it's what she is best at and she could make things for the survivors. Items to remember their missing loved ones.

She hopes someone from her family, or her mentor's family will show up, one day, especially those three little kittens, they had their whole life ahead of them.

Trivia

Interests	Beliefs	
e Craftina	• ?	
♥ Crafting ♥ Making memories ♥ ?	• {	
*?		

* ? * ?	
	Other
•	

Application base created by @peeperonipip
Art drawn by @Strawberry Ruby
Character designed by @SnOwO
Written by @Strawberry Ruby