



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

## Haze

"Take it easy, everyone's alright."  
@Pumpkin Spice

## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME

Haze

GENDER

Nonbinary

COLONY

Deciduous

RANK

Leaf

## About

|              |  |
|--------------|--|
| Name         | -Haze  |
| Name meaning | -Named for his fur seeming blown by the wind   Family elemental name theme(Wind) |
| Nicknames    | -Hazy(Anyone)  |
| Gender       | -Nonbinary   |
| Pronouns     | -They/Them   |
| Sex          | -Male  |
| Sexuality    | -Asexual   |
| Age          | -13 Months   |
| Colony       | -Deciduous   |
| Rank         | -Leaf  |

## Appearance

|           |  |
|-----------|--|
| Phenotype | -Cinnamon silver broken mackerel tabby with curled ears and a short, kinked tail |
|-----------|--|

|             |   |
|-------------|---|
| Scars       | -/  |
| Impairments | -/  |
| Accessories | -Flower crown made of black, purple, white and yellow flowers |
| Genotype    | -ll blbl Aa Mcmc SpSP tata ll Wbwb Ccs Acac Jbjb              |

## Personality

Haze is a calm cat with a moreso laidback personality, they're hard to shake when it comes to their will. They keep to beliefs as much as they can, stubbornly refusing to change them even if they might need to. They're kinder than they look though, often taking on kit-sitting when the time arises and more than willing to go out to explore. They almost seem to have a natural patience, waiting for things for hours rather than finding an easier solution. It's just better this way, in their mind.

Haze is a lazier cat though, just like a lazy breeze they'll sometimes just take it slow and procrastinate on what they have to do. They're unsure of where they got this from, probably Saguaro if they had to guess, but one thing is for certain. They find it very amusing to crash down across Inferno and Bolt only to fall asleep. They like when things are comfortable, easy, and grow tense and irrational when things start to go out of hand.

They can be pretty intimidating if you don't know them, they have an RBF that they can't shake. They used to smile, turned into a smirk, to combat it but they don't smile much anymore. Haze isn't one to stand out, they much prefer staying in the background and letting their siblings shine, even if that lets to internal feelings of not being good enough. Once you properly meet them though, you'll soon find that they're a loving, sleepy cat with a gentle heart.

## Family

Cayenne • Donor Father • NPC

Red silver shaded classic tabby colorpoint cat with short legs

**Frigid • Mother • @doublemnt**

Gray molly with white and a shortened tail

**Sahara • Biological Mother • @Pumpkin Spice**

Cinnamon smoke with a bobbed tail, curled ears and syndactyly

**Saguaro • Older Half-Brother • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice**

Curly furred black smoke tom with curled ears and a kinked tail

**Arizona • Older Half-Sister • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice**

Cinnamon smoke tortie with curled ears, a shortened tail and syndactyly

**Marrow • Brother • @aintaniceguy**

Chocolate silver broken braided tabby tom with curled ears, a short, kinked tail, and short legs

**Bolt • Sister • @hawkthepork**

Cinnamon smoke tortoiseshell molly with curled ears and a short, kinked tail

**Clay • Sister • @\_sweettears\_**

Chocolate smoke tortoiseshell molly with curled ears, a short, kinked tail, short legs, and fused toes

**Loch • Brother • @doublemnt**

Cinnamon silver marbled tabby tom with curled ears, a short, kinked tail and fused toes

**Inferno • Brother • @anneotaku**

Cinnamon smoke tom with curled ears, a short, kinked tail, and fused toes

**Mojave • Biological Maternal Grandfather • NPC**

Cinnamon silver broken braided bengal tabby with curled ears and a bobtail

**Death Valley • Biological Maternal Grandmother • NPC**

Chocolate smoke tortie with curled ears, syndactyly and a kinked tail

**Sonoran • Biological Maternal Aunt • NPC**

Cinnamon smoke molly with curled ears, syndactyly and a kinked tail

**Cloud • Maternal Grandmother • NPC**

Albino molly with a short tail

**Jolt • Maternal Grandfather • NPC**

Gray tom with sunshine and white

**Tempest • Maternal Uncle • NPC**

Black tom with white

## History

## Foggy Days

Haze was born to Sahara and Frigid alongside his siblings Marrow, Bolt, Clay, Loch and Inferno with two older siblings in the forms of Arizona and Saguaro. Haze's first few memories were a bit foggy, he knew nothing but love and care from the members of the Colony, especially his family.

Ever since he was little, he always found being referred to as a tom or a brother as very uncomfortable. He wasn't one to get this way often, so he knew it was something to think about and stubbornly refused to let it go.

Finally, he figured out that he didn't really identify with being a tom at all gender-wise, and found being referred to as nonbinary to be a lot more comfortable. They asked to be referred to as such, and they found they were accepted by their family.

It was one day whilst their siblings were playing, they rested nearby and watched them through one open eye. It really showed them how loved and whole their family was, and they wanted to remember this forever. They looked at the leaf tucked safely into Saguaro's wild fur before looking at the flowers nearby.

They gently picked them, weaving them into their fur, as a sign that their family would always love each other.

It was a nice thought, the family always being together. They never wanted to grow up, really. Things were perfect as they were, and every stage of growing older brought things they didn't like.

They just wanted to loaf around with their siblings.

### [CW: Kit Death, Grief]

Haze wasn't expecting it to happen so soon, their childhood ending. But, it did, not through anyone's fault. Marrow caught an illness, and it wouldn't stop getting worse.

Haze begged for him to pull through, they couldn't lose him now! They still had their whole lives to live! However, things didn't go their way.

Day after day, Marrow faded more and more until he was gone. Haze's heart was broken, and they didn't know what to do. How were they supposed to go on without their brother?

They wallowed in their grief, it felt like every day was harder than the last. Every day brought them further away from their brother. Every day, more and more of him was truly gone.

Nobody could really reach them, they turned away from everyone and kept to themselves while they processed things. They didn't lash out really, just closed off.

They still studied just as the other kits did, but they buried themselves in it. They didn't want to think about anyone else, just in case they lost them too.

As the grief in the Colony died down, they still clung to it. They didn't really smile much anymore, only in particularly special occasions. They just felt they needed to take life more seriously, even if they stayed lax.



Things got better, but they weren't ever really the same.

[CW: Kit Death, Grief END]

[Marrow passed away, and Haze took it hard. They stayed closed off for a long time, and even now as they recover they don't smile much anymore]

### Stormy Heart

Haze was getting bigger. They weren't so small anymore, though they still had a little bit of growing to do. They started to try and figure out what they were going to do in life.

They couldn't be a kit forever, even if they'd stay a Leaf a little bit further into their adult life than other Colonies typically did.

Haze procrastinated though, they struggled with wanting to do more work. It was much nicer to go lay in the fields. They kept to themselves a bunch nowadays, so they were pretty used to it.

It was peaceful, even despite it all. They were old enough to know about the wars with Flytrap, the death, the pain. They just didn't want to think about it.

They kept calm through ignoring it, just focusing on themselves really. Their siblings were also generally moreso focused on what they were doing, after all. At least, they thought so.

Life goes on, they weren't so little anymore. They were still close with Saguaro, but they could tell he worried for them. He always asked what they had done for the day, and sometimes would take them back out to do more even against his own laziness.

"You don't smile much anymore, Hazy."

"I know. I just need to take life more seriously than I used to. If other cats are scared of me, there's not much I can do about that, so I'd rather just be myself at this point."

They spoke on and off about it, and they felt like they truly found someone they could open up to. The rest of the family didn't really understand them much.

They were just so different, so calm and relaxed. It helped that the Colony in general was like that, but they did want to bond with their family a bit more than they have currently.

He wondered what other cats outside the Colony were like, too. They had no intentions of leaving to go find that out, they just wanted to know.

The Deciduous Colony was so far removed from many of the others. It saddened them, they'd never get to meet the cats who they heard so much about. At least, not all of them.

Still, going out and adventuring was far too hard work, and they were plenty comfortable back at home.

As they became an adult, they were both annoyed and relieved that they were still considered a Leaf. Annoyed, because they wanted to be considered the adult that they were.

But, relieved because they hadn't figured out what they wanted to do yet.

It all seemed so exhausting and stressful, and nothing matched them to the T quite yet. They struggled with this knowledge, but they'd figure it out.

Wait, did the Flytrap Colony just fall?

## Trivia

### Interests

- ♥ -Sleeping
- ♥ -Flowers
- ♥ -Spring
- ✕ -Work
- ✕ -Anything Cold
- ✕ -Winter

### Beliefs

- -"Show who you are through the things that you love."
- -"Take it easy, nobody will mind if you don't rush."
- -"Spring is the time of love and warmth, and winter the time of death and decay."
- -"Don't let go if something is bothering you, you'll never figure out what it is if you do."

### Other

- -They get along quite well with Saguaro
- -Haze's voiceclaim is Mr. Peabody from Mr. Peabody and Sherman
- -They love the idea of going out and explore, but are conflicted with their love of home
- -Being the youngest in the litter, they tend to look to everyone else for advice. With their differing personalities, this can bring... many different results
- -Always has an RBF, though they smile which leads to their characteristic smirk
- -Doesn't take super good care of their fur, leading to it being even messier than it'd normally be
- -Their favorite color is light blue
- -They like the taste of mouse and bird the most, particularly together
- -Wiggles their tail side to side happily whenever they get a question right

- -Haze has a very light, almost windy scent

*Application base created by @peeperonipip*

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