



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

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## **Pommier Application**

"I'd hold your hand when the sky fell apart  
and you'd hold my hand if you felt me slipping back into the dark"  
@hawkthespork

## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME  
Pommier

GENDER  
Female

COLONY  
Colibri

RANK  
Talon

## About

Name	Pommier
Name meaning	A funny way to say "apple tree" that her parents heard before; fits the tree theme of the family
Nicknames	Pom, Pompom (family only)
Gender	Female
Pronouns	She/her
Sex	Female
Sexuality	Unsure
Age	14 months
Colony	Colibri
Rank	Talon

## Appearance

Appearance	Caramel bimetallic ticked gloved torbie molly with folded ears
Scars	Small scratch on throat
Impairments	<u>Unilateral vocal cord paralysis</u> (mute)

Accessories	
Genotype	LL XOXo Bbl dd ApbA Dmdm mcmc SpSP Tata wbSIBwbSIB li wgwg SpfSPf

## Personality

Pommier has a tough front, often expressionless and quiet. She prefers to sit and wait, watching others as she decides what she wants to do next. Although her bio parents never cared much about birth order, Pom knows she's the eldest and feels a sort of responsibility in that. Her and her siblings have been through a lot, but she feels as though she's more level-headed and has coped well enough to get through. She makes she protects them, even if she's really scared herself. Pommier always wants to be low maintenance, the least amount of trouble for others so that her groupmates - but especially Kindle and Marble - never had to take on that much. She doesn't have a naturally intimidating aura, if you cross her or make her feel unsafe she'll become cold and uncanny. She has a temper she can certainly turn on, a frustration that wells inside her until the pressure is too great.

She has a sort of pride to her that isn't wounded easily, but still allows her to tilt up her head and stride through with little issue. It starts to bubble up when others speak over her or for her without her permission, though. Not giving her time to make her way through a conversation by herself makes her snappish and annoyed, especially if they didn't ask. She can do it herself, if only they'd give her a moment to muddle through! Apart from that, she's grounded, not inflating her own head with false thoughts of her own abilities. When she is noticed and receives compliments, Pommier gains small thrills and pleasures - not that she'd ever admit it!

She's into alternative ways of showing affection than just having to say it. Gifts, gestures, that sort of thing. She doesn't think that words on their own have much volition if they're not backed up. Sure, you say one thing, but who's to say you don't mean another? Words are real flimsy, she thinks, so you'll rarely see her expressing devotion in the typical ways. She's often on alert to make out the real intentions of cats, and doesn't really give out second chances.

## Family

Chêne • Father • NPC *(Deceased)*

Short-haired lilac charcoal classic tabby tom with folded ears and low white

Aubépine • Mother • NPC *(Deceased)*

Short-haired bimetallic ticked torbie molly with low white

Kindle • First Adoptive Father • @jaykobell

Stocky cream ticked tabby tom

Marble • Second Adoptive Father • @jaykobell

Gray lynx mink point with white

Sunlight • First Half-Sister • @jaykobell

Long-furred, stocky red mackerel tabby molly

Moonlight • First Half-Brother • @jaykobell

Long-furred black tom

Amandier • Sister • @scooter

Long-haired bimetallic ticked tabby molly with low white and folded ears

Bouleau • Brother • @jaykobell

Short-haired silver red classic tabby tom with white gloves and folded ears X long-haired bimetallic ticked tabby tom with low white chimera

Noisetier • Sister • @pumpkinspice

Long-haired sunshine classic torbie molly with low white and folded ears

Cerisier • Brother • @doublemnt

Short-haired caramel bimetallic classic tabby tom with white gloves

Osprey • Adoptive Nephew • @hawkthespork

Scruffy red classic tabby tom with low white

Alpine • Adoptive Nephew • @scooter

Cream mackerel tabby tom with low white

Daybreak • Adoptive Niece • @jaykobell

Small grey classic torbie molly with high white

Daffodil • First Adoptive Grandfather • NPC

Long-furred cream classic ticked tabby tom

Toffee • First Adoptive Grandmother • NPC

Long-furred red ticked tabby molly

Lichi • Second Adoptive Grandfather • NPC

Short-furred blue classic tabby mink point tom

Berry • Second Adoptive Grandmother • NPC

Long-furred blue mackerel tabby molly with white

## History

### Early Life

Pommier was the firstborn to Aubépine and Chêne, and she had four other siblings: Amandier, Bouleau, Noisetier, and Cerisier. They all had names that were a little unusual to say, that sounded a little strange, but they were told that the meanings were alternate names for certain types of trees. Pommier's meant "apple tree," apparently.

Pom and her family were tight-knit and there was a feeling of safety. She played with her siblings, they explored a bit when they were old enough to while supervised, and it was nice. One day, though, the five of them were playing with their parents when suddenly, Aubépine and Chêne grew very still. They grew alarmed, and shouted for them to run. Pom didn't know what was going on, but she ran towards her parents, and the rest of her siblings followed. Pom remembered some horrible smell of an animal she didn't know.

They were running, and then she couldn't feel the ground under her paws anymore. The sky spun, and then black. She remembered feeling her parent's fur and being unable to move. More than that, though - her throat hurt so much. She couldn't cry out or scream. The only noise she produced was a hoarse breath. Pom saw a cat approach them before she blacked out again.

When she awoke, she was in a strange place she'd never seen. There were leaves or ... something ... wrapped around her throat. It was explained to her, by a cat that introduced himself as Kindle, that they were in the Colibri Colony. She wanted to ask questions - where were her parents? Were her siblings okay? What happened? But still, she could make no coherent noise. With enough strain, she could whisper, but it winded her almost immediately.

That concerned Kindle. Luckily, though, she realized that her siblings were with her. Some of them had bandages too. That reassured Pom a little bit more, but still... her parents were nowhere to be seen.

Eventually, Kindle told her that her parents had passed away in the fall, and he would do his best to take care of them. He had the help of Marble, one of his friends, and the two of them would act as the kitten's parents. Marble was especially attentive to Pommier as they learned that she had sustained neck trauma that damaged her vocal cords. She lost her voice and wouldn't really be able to talk the same way ever again. It was devastating to hear, but alongside the news of her parents, it all just ... settled with her uncomfortably. This was how things were going to be. There was nothing she could do about it now.

Apparently Marble had almost lost his voice as well at some point, evidenced by the scars on his throat. Pommier was glad they shared a sort of experience in that. It helped her feel a bit closer to her new adopted father.

### Used to It

Pommier's difficulties adjusting to her home paled in comparison to how she adjusted no longer being able to speak. She quietly watched how her siblings sunk into their new life, all coping differently. She doesn't know if they ever quite recovered or healed inside. They all had each other, but at times ... Pommier felt this distance between them. It was growing, and was most obvious with Noisetier. Her sister pulled away from her. She felt Noi's burning, melancholic gaze from afar, but could never broach it.

So in all of this, she felt a special connection to Marble. He had taken care of her the most due to her disability, and he taught her sign language. He encouraged her to find alternate ways to communicate other than talking so she didn't tire out her vocal cords, and met her exactly where she was ready to be. It softened her.



Not long after she had begun to adjust, her older adopted sister, Sunlight - Kindle's first daughter - announced that her and her mate Goose were expecting kittens. It was a period of worry, tension, but also overwhelming excitement. Pommier watched Kindle become overjoyed and after the kittens were born, he was always doting and taking care of them. She was allowed to play with them and babysit occasionally too... they were small. Secretly, she was softened by them and their squeals and squeaks made her smile. Not that she'd admit that to anyone else! It was weird that she was technically their aunt. Weren't aunts supposed to be all old and wrinkly?

Amandier and Cerisier liked being around the kits too, but Bouleau didn't seem to really care. He didn't see Marble, Kindle, or anyone in Kindle's line as his family. His rejection had continued for months now. Pommier had thought it was a little silly at first - perhaps he was just going through a rough adjustment period - but he still stuck to his guns and refused to see them any differently. Pom understood that he missed their parents and didn't want to see Marble or Kindle as his dads. But she didn't really get it. He didn't *have* to see them as his dads. He could just be cordial. But oh, well... she trusted that things would get better in time.

### Getting Better with Time (Not!)

She was wrong! One day, Bouleau disappeared from camp. Everyone was frantic, her and her siblings included. It couldn't have happened at a worse time, amidst random attacks taking place all over the colonies. He was young, he could get easily hurt!

A patrol was sent out with Kindle leading it, and luckily, they found Bouleau. Unluckily, Kindle got hurt defending him from one of the attackers that had been going around the territories. They brought him back physically unharmed, but emotionally he did look wounded. Kindle and Bouleau were taken to Marble's den to treat their wounds, and Pommier and her siblings met them there. She reprimanded her brother for being so stupid as to run away during such a dangerous time, giving him a few good smacks to make sure he understood he had done such a silly thing!

It escalated quickly. Bouleau had an outburst - something about Kindle's savior complex - and it shocked her. Was he really still rejecting the cats who had saved their lives - now his life, multiple times? It felt so kitlike, and his visible vicious anger stopped her heart. But then it quickly turned into frustration. Her audible retort took her breath away. She was quickly winded by her anger and had to stop to breathe. Marble was quick to notice this and he hurried to Pommier's side, shutting Bouleau down with apathetic eyes. From there, Noisetier had her own outburst that caught Pom off guard. Her sister was always so quiet and kept to herself. Where had all this rage from her family come from?

Marble coldly told Bouleau and Noisetier that he owed them nothing, and he was not their father if they were to act like this. Although the words weren't directed at Pommier, it knocked the wind out of her and filled her with dread. This isn't what she wanted at all. Bouleau ran away and Noisetier and Marble went to talk.

### Getting Better with Time (Maybe?)

The talk between Marble and Noisetier did them good, but Bouleau wasn't so quick to forgive. His feelings seemed to dull over time, but he became listless and Pommier saw the way that he stared out into the territory, beyond the borders. He wasn't happy here. Maybe he never was. But now he was big enough to decide for himself where he wanted to go.

When Sunlight's were still small, a cat broke into the camp in the middle of the night and stole Daybreak under Kindle's watch. Apparently this thief was Darkmoon, Sunlight's own brother. Pommier didn't know they had such bad

history - intense and dark enough to convince Darkmoon to try and kill his sister. He didn't succeed, but he did leave nasty wounds on her throat. Daybreak had to run back and get help, and they chased Darkmoon away, but Sunlight never recovered from her injuries. She was rendered mute from the attack.

Although it was a tragedy, and the camp was filled with a tense, worried air that affected all inhabitants, it was a tragedy that brought Pom closer to her adoptive sister. They were both mute now, and Pom helped her begin to learn the signs. She tagged by her sister, showing her the best ways to draw in the dirt to convey something, how to eat to make sure she didn't choke, teaching her swear words in sign. It made her feel more comfortable... not only did she have Marble, but she had Sunlight too! The Phoenix created a new role called Wingbeats to act as her official translators, and asked Pom to help lead the efforts to curate Colibri Sign Language and teach others.

Pom was more than happy to assist. She felt a sense of purpose having such an important role! But she still looked sadly after Bouleau as he dragged his feet. He was growing into his own: his condition hadn't acted up in months, but she could tell he felt trapped by the Colibri Colony.

It wasn't a surprise when he approached his siblings and said he was going to be leaving. He told Marble and Kindle as well, and everyone supported his decision and told him to be careful. Pommier rubbed against him and sternly told her little brother to stay safe or she would come after him and give him more smacks for his carelessness. She begrudgingly said she loved him, and she knew he was great things. He just needed to be open to finding it.

There was an openness and peace that stilled in Pom's chest these days. Next was to reconnect with Amandier, Cerisier, and ... especially Noisetier.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ white noise
- ♥ soft and cute things, though she doesn't like to say so
- ♥ drawing/painting
- ♥ open spaces
  
- ✕ loud noises / conversation
- ✕ height
- ✕ scared of the dark (but won't admit it)

Beliefs

- Kindle and Marble are her dads just as much as Chene and Aubepine were her parents
- Blood does not necessarily entail family
- -
- -

✖ sharp, high sounds

### Other

- - Link to [disability note](#)
- - Doesn't mind cats calling her Pom (she likes the nickname a lot) but Pommy or other variations should be restricted to family only
- - Thinks it's silly for Bouleau to reject Kindle and Marble so strongly
- - Knows how to swear in sign
- - love language is acts of service
- - feels a special connection to Marble
- - she thinks of kindle and marble as her dads, but prefers to call them by their names
- -

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