

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

» Sowulo «

"We are all protected by the gods, and so we must honour them."
@lucense

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME
SOWULO

GENDER
HE/HIM

COLONY
NORTHERN

RANK
JARL

About

Name	Sowulo
Name meaning	◇ name given by humans
Nicknames	◇ -
Gender	Male
Pronouns	◇ he/him
Sex	◇ tom
Sexuality	Bisexual
Age	60 months
Colony	Northern
Rank	◇ Jarl

Appearance

Phenotype	Long-haired black nonagouti amber mackerel tabby tom
Scars	◇ on nose bridge, around right eye, half-missing right ear, several on all

	his legs, little ones on his neck
Impairments	◇ -
Accessories	◇ necklace with the Tiwaz rune made of thin wood
Genotype	ll BB aa Mcmc spsp tata ee

Personality

Sowulo is confident in nearly every environment he is in. A force to be reckoned with in battle, he is very aware of his strengths and his weaknesses, and often quickly finds his opponents' weaknesses and exploits them to achieve victory faster. He is very protective of those he cares about, and will not back down from a fight to keep them safe, even to the point of death. He knows not everything can be solved with teeth and claws, but he finds it a much more entertaining way of resolving issues and tends to choose that over diplomacy.

With those he cares about, Sowulo is a lot more gentle. He likes to occasionally check in to make sure they're doing alright. If anyone ever needs, he is more than happy to lend an ear, help them figure out whatever it is that's bothering them, and offer any advice if requested. He is also happy to respect someone's need for space, and will even go as far as to warn anyone wanting to speak to them. He cannot stand bullying - if he catches anyone belittling someone else, he will set aside most personal problems with the victim and stand up to them, willing to use whatever means necessary to split the squabble.

As the Jarl of Northern Colony, Sowulo takes his role very seriously. He's very honoured to have been chosen by his fellow Colony members to lead them, and tries to not let it get to his head, not wanting to let down anyone. He has a habit of overworking himself for the benefit of others, and will refuse to rest until he personally makes sure that everything is running smoothly, unwilling to let any small issue fester and potentially grow into a much bigger problem.

Family

Heimdall • Father • NPC

Long-haired black smoke tom

Edda • Mother • NPC

Long-haired black nonagouti amber classic tabby molly

Mimir • Brother • lucense

Long-haired black smoke tom with vitiligo

History

Rising Trouble

Sowulo and his brother Mimir were born to Edda as the first kittens in the little community of cats and humans that was their home. The humans seemed to be excited over them too as they now sometimes returned with strangers and brought them to the kittens specifically. Sowulo liked these other humans; Edda, a lot less so, as she ended up mostly hiding him and Mimir from view to raise them a little more away from these excited giants.

As Sowulo and Mimir grew, they were content enough to spend time with each other and their mother. But when they were about twelve months old, Mimir's pelt started turning white in patches. Everyone seemed to take it as a sign from the gods; Sowulo in particular was pretty excited about the thought that his brother had such a connection with their guardians. He began calling his brother "snow-pelt" as a joke, but it caught onto some of the other cats, too.

As his brother's fur was progressively getting whiter, Sowulo himself was starting to become quite the troublemaker. His group of cats wasn't the only one in the area; outside the sanctuary of the human house were a lot more cats. A lot of these other cats were street dwellers, and so they took on any new faces with aggression. Sowulo wasn't intimidated from the first scrap - in fact, he came to quite enjoy the thrill of the fight. The first time he returned home with a wound he showed it off proudly to Edda and Mimir - his mother was negatively shocked, but his brother admired it and wanted to join in. So, Sowulo taught him how to fight, and Snow-pelt began to join him quite often.

Another cat that started hanging out with Sowulo a lot was Ni. The young cat had a particular taste for symphony in chaos, as he crafted his very first song after a scrap that Sowulo was also in. The older cat was very flattered by it and kept insisting the events were greatly exaggerated, though Ni insisted they were not. Still, it warmed his heart to see the young tom enjoying his passions so much, and he was also happy to see that the others in the group

appreciated them, too.

Eternal Blues

For a while, things were the same. Mimir's pelt had stopped growing whiter, though the nickname was still very applicable. Sowulo still liked to scrap. But one day, their humans started acting strange. Sowulo thought nothing of it - they were humans. Humans tended to be weird. Soon enough, they brought out some colourful boxes. He was particularly fond of one box with white flowers on it, and liked to nap inside it whenever the humans left it unattended. They didn't seem to like it as much as he did. Then, they brought out three cages. They caught him, his brother and Ni, put them in these cages, put them in their vessel and left.

Sowulo was horrified. What was happening? Where were they being taken?! At the very least he was happy that he wasn't alone in this, that Mimir and Ni were with him. But they were all scared. After some time, the humans stopped. They brought the cats out from their cages and put them on a different vessel, now on the sea. When it began departing, they were released from their cages. As afraid as the three of them were, they knew there was no way back. Whatever happened now, it would be so, so very different. They prayed to their gods for safety.

Soon enough they found out what this vessel was called. It was a ship. This they learnt from two cats that lived on it, Hagen and Kallan. Sowulo wasn't immediately friendly with them, but he knew he'd have to tolerate them, so he chose to instead try be nice to them, as did they. They exchanged stories of their pasts, to make time pass by a little faster. They were out on the water for days and days, land becoming a distant dream. Sowulo wasn't too fond of so much blue around him, but he was not about to go swimming back.

They were in luck - within a couple days they saw land in the distance, and the ship seemed headed right for it. The two brothers immediately took to the front of the ship, in awe of the human settlement they were approaching. On the coast of it were wooden decks lowered closer to the water, with more ships next to it. Sowulo hoped this was their destination - but, sadly, no. Instead, they picked up two more humans here and as they quickly found out, a 6th cat by the name of Fjaer. Then, they departed, back into the deep deep blues.

The voyage continued on. Fjaer became part of their group fairly quickly. Sowulo was back to hoping for land soon. The humans were a lot more enthusiastic about the whole thing, from the looks of it. What the older cat did like though was Ni's interest in them. In the evenings the humans often got together and chatted amongst themselves; Ni usually sat nearby and watched them, then came to the rest of the group with his own stories. Sowulo liked the young lad's enthusiasm; he was sure that wherever they were bound to wound up in, it'd carry him far. Perhaps he'd even become famous, and Sowulo was sure to cheer him on every evening.

In one of the many downtimes, Sowulo was one day rummaging through a pile of random stuff the humans had amassed when he found something. It was a necklace and it had a wooden pendant of sorts on it. This pendant was shaped sort of like an arrow, and it felt quite light. One of the humans spotted him and when he came over, the human chuckled, said something about a "tiwaz", took it from his mouth and then put the necklace on him. He immediately liked it - it didn't bother him at all. He meowed a 'thank you' to the human for this gift; he felt it was special, somehow. This Tiwaz must be important.

Soon after they picked up Fjaer, his brother came to him. Mimir expressed that he'd had so much time to think out on

the water, he had come to a little revelation. He stated that he'd like a little change, and wanted to change up his pronouns, adding it/its to it. He mentioned also he still wanted to be called his brother, he just wanted to test some things. Sowulo felt great pride that Mimir had chosen to confide in someone about it, and promised to remember and respect his wishes, encouraging it to come to him in the future with whatever it needs.

Wrathful Dawn

It was maybe three days after this conversation. It was dark. Everyone had gone to sleep. Then, the storm struck. It was *horrific*. The skies split open and the gods' anger spilt out over the voyagers. Sowulo was panicking, unsure what was possibly the next course of action. His answer came fairly quickly - in the ensuing rain and chaos, the ship crashed onto sharp rocks, the impact splitting the vessel. All the cats had ended up on the same side; they jumped and fell and clawed onto bits of wood that were slowly floating away. Sowulo was relieved when he just barely could see Snow-pelt's face sticking out from a crate, with Hagen. He sent another prayer to the gods, that they hadn't angered them and would instead find safety after this storm, clinging to his own plank.

At some point the tiredness got the better of Sowulo despite his horror and he'd fallen into a light sleep. He awoke when the sun shone directly into his eyes. He opened them slowly and looked ahead, seeing that the lot of them were rather swiftly approaching a sandy shore. His limbs ached, but his heart swelled in hope. He looked around him - his friends were all still here! They'd all survived. Sowulo sent a quiet 'thank you' to the gods as the waves spat them out in the sand. They were quickly discovered by three cats who all looked rather concerned for them. This trio helped them clean up and mourned their humans with them. There was no way they'd gotten out of it, too.

The trio introduced themselves as Lofn, Ku, and an unnamed cat. This cat came forward to Sowulo and explained a bit of why she was unnamed. The older tom felt bad for her, so he gave her the name Kveld and promised that he'd take better care of her now. He spoke to his voyagers - since they had absolutely no way of getting back home, they might as well become forest cats. He talked to the shore cats; Lofn told them she knew a lot of the area and could show them around, which he was very thankful for. They explored the woods, the river, even went far south until they were stopped by a large mountain range. Mimir found an isolated ash tree, which they all felt was fitting to become the Hallowed Tree - it felt and looked special. Perhaps here they could reach their gods. They also found a secluded hollow in a circle of boulders, and decided to settle there.

Sowulo naturally took to organising the cats to ensure they could set up a proper camp here. They trusted him to, which he did appreciate. Then, some time later, a cat went through what they were beginning to claim as their land, and ran off soon after assuming they were "just another colony". That got the others intrigued. Colonies? Sowulo questioned the next wanderer that passed through, and they told the group about these big, organised groups of cats to the south, past the mountains that separated them. The nine liked this idea, and decided to form their own Colony here. They were to be the Northern Colony, and Sowulo was elected to lead them as their first Jarl. The amber tom was sure the ones down south would soon hear of them, one way or another.

Trivia

Likes | Dislikes

♥ kittens
♥ violence
♥

✕ bullying
✕ pacifists
✕

Beliefs | Skills

- "Many things can be solved with claws."
- "Our gods give us purpose."
-

- fighting
- organisation
-

Other

- Sowulo (Sowilo) is a rune in the Elder Fupark runic alphabet, meaning "sun"
- If Sowulo could enjoy human music, his favourite genres would be rap rock and deathcore
- Sowulo's scent is smokey, like a bonfire

Application base created by @peeperonipip

Art drawn by @lucense

Character designed by @lucense

Written by @lucense

