

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Blueberry Application

The blue to blueberries

@Strawberry Ruby

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME

BLUEBERRY

GENDER

MALE

COLONY

BERRY

RANK

CASTER

About

Name	Blueberry
Name meaning	Named after wild blueberries Family name theme
Nicknames	Blue
Gender	Male
Pronouns	He / him
Sex	Male
Sexuality	Undiscovered
Age	13+ Months
Colony	Berry
Rank	Casters

Appearance

Appearance Blue silver shaded classic tabby tom with gloves

Scars	None
Impairments	None
Accessories	None
Genotype	Ll Glgl Bb dd Aa mcmc spsp tata li wwbw Ccs wgwg

Personality

Blueberry is really into understanding others feelings, he just has a way of knowing and is always there to help anyone with anything. He relates to them as best as he can, at times even knowing how they are feeling. Blueberry is very kind to everyone he meets, despite being shy he will not show anybody he meets anything but a kind soft smile. He just can't seem to be anything but kind, he won't let his insecurity get the better of him like this. Pebble has come to be good at seeing and watching what is around him. He always knows what is going on around him and what is happening at all times, he has the best eyesight by far.

Blueberry is shy and reserved, sticking close to Scarab or Gooseberry, he tends to shy away from others as best as he could. This does have its drawbacks as he tends to be timid around even his family at times, it often makes him a bit hard to bond with. Blueberry is one to never pick sides, he hates to have to pick a side. While this is a good thing for him to be more of a peacekeeper of sorts, this also has its downsides when it comes to the concept of picking what to do in certification situations. Blueberry is one to wear their emotions at all times, he can never really hide how he is feeling. This can also be a downfall, with him always showing what he is feeling he is more easily to get hurt or have his emotions used against him.

Blueberry has found any fault within himself, anything he deems as not good enough or right, he will berate himself harshly and push himself more. He can't find it in himself to do anything that is good, he doesn't feel like he deserves it. Blueberry is very insecure about himself, about his actions, it makes him anxious when he is alone and lost in his head. He just can't help it, if he messes up in things, he gets less and less confident in himself and it makes him berate himself even more. Blueberry has become cautious of any danger that could come from anywhere, if it's any potential problems that could lead to danger he won't even take the risk. He can't risk anything, just the thought of risking his or his family safety puts him on edge.

Family

Callahan • Biological Father • NPC

Blue silver shaded mackerel tabby cat with gloves and folded ears

Jackie • Biological Mother • NPC

Glittered chocolate smoke with gloves

Gooseberry • Adoptive Parent • @pumpkin_spices

Blue silver shaded tabby cat with white

Scarab • Adoptive Father • @doublemnt

Blue tom with white

Crowberry • Brother • @hawkthespork

Glittered black silver shaded classic gloved tabby tom with folded ears

Jostaberry • Brother • @pumpkin_spices

Glittered blue smoke tom with gloves and folded ears

Soapberry • Brother • @doublemnt

Lilac smoke tom with gloves and folded ears

Pineberry • Adoptive Paternal Grandmother • NPC

Plump and short silver gray tipped molly

Bearberry • Adoptive Paternal Uncle • @calico_constellation

Black silver ticked tabby tom

~~Currentberry~~ • Adoptive Paternal Aunt • @furbert • *deceased*

Blue silver ticked tabby molly

Juneberry • Adoptive Paternal Aunt • @scooterkickflip

Blue silver shaded tabby molly with white

Cloudberry • Adoptive Paternal Uncle • @doublemnt

Black silver shaded tabby tom with white

Salmonberry • Adoptive Paternal Uncle • @peeperonipip

Blue silver shaded tabby tom with white

Boysenberry • Adoptive Paternal Aunt • @calico_constellation

Black silver shaded tabby molly with white and heterochromatic eyes

Barberry • Adoptive Paternal Auncle • @MyanDaisy

Black silver shaded tabby cat with white

Elderberry • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • @riftlore

Black silver servalline tabby tom with white

Osoberry • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • @MyanDaisy

Blue silver mackerel tabby cat with white

Huckleberry • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • @doublemnt

Black silver servalline tabby tom with white and heterochromia

Blackberry • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • @Pumpkin Spice

Black silver ticked tabby cat with white

Baneberry • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • @calico_constellation

Blue silver ticked tabby molly with white

Mooseberry • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • @scooterkickflip

Black silver bicolor servalline tabby molly

Butterfly • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • Alive • @pumpkin_spices

Longhaired red silver ticked tabby tom with high white and a short, kinked tail

Lobelia • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • Alive • @mysticrooki

Shorthaired blue silver mackerel torbie molly with white and a short, kinked tail

Cosmos • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • Alive • @calico_constellation

Shorthaired red silver ticked tabby tom with white and a short, kinked tail

Carnation • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • Alive • @rubyrose364

Longhaired red silver broken tabby tom with white and a short, kinked tail

Fern • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • Alive • @peeperonipip

Longhaired black classic torbie cat with white and a short, kinked tail

Kelsey • Adoptive Paternal Cousin • Alive • @scooterkickflip

Longhaired black mackerel torbie molly with low white and a short, kinked tail

Dalea • Adoptive Paternal Grandmother • @hawkthespork

Scarred blue barless rufoused cat

Kite • Adoptive Paternal Grandmother • @hawkthespork

Gray broken spotted tabby with yellow eyes

Vedalia • Adoptive Paternal Aunt • @dimitri_crow

Black silver classic tabby molly with high white

Bess • Adoptive Paternal Aunt • @snorlaxjax • *deceased*

Gray silver classic tabby molly with high white

Aphid • Adoptive Paternal Uncle • @alpine • *deceased*

Black broken mackerel tabby tom with low white

Mantis • Adoptive Paternal Aunt • @jaykobell

Black ticked tabby molly with low white

Cicada • Adoptive Paternal Uncle • @scooterkickflip

Short-furred black ticked tabby tom

Scylla • Adoptive Paternal Aunt • @calico_constellation

Fluffy blue ticked tabby molly with low white

Owlet • Adoptive Paternal Auncle • @MyanDaisy

Chocolate ticked tabby molly with low white

[View extended family here!](#)

History

The Berry Start

He was too young to really remember his birth parents, who sadly were killed by the Flytrap Colony. Luckily he and his siblings were found by two wanderers named Scarab and Gooseberry and taken in by them as if they were their own kits. They were given the names Crawberry, Soapberry, Jostaberry, and Blueberry, he always liked his name. Blueberry often did little songs using his name, but when he was heard by anyone he would blush and stop right away. As he grew older, Blueberry started to learn more of the world that was being an Outsider, those who didn't live in any of the many colonies around them. Well they were really just called wanderers since they kinda just wander around. He was also told about the colonies, in fact, both his parent's families lived in colonies, and they were the kits of the leaders of two different ones. Scarab was the son of Dalea, Monarch of the Moth Colony, while Gooseberry was the kit of Pineberry, Wreath of the Berry Colony. Blueberry grew curious about both colonies, asking about them, and while his parent's couldn't answer all his questions, they promised him that once he and his siblings were old enough to travel they would take them to visit both colonies. Blueberry would ask almost every day if they were ready, his parents finding it rather adorable how excited he was and finally the day came. As they traveled, Blueberry asked what colony they were gonna visit first, and his parents told him they were visiting both since they were right next to each other. Blueberry gasped, he got to visit both! The excited kitten couldn't wait, and his father started telling him about his family in the Moth Colony, and soon they had arrived.

Blueberry was excited to meet his extended family but when it finally came to meet everyone, including Grandparent, Dalea, the young tom hid himself under Scarab, his shyness coming in as he peeked from behind his father's leg. He had so many family here, and when he finally got a bit brave he met his grandparents, Dalea and Kite, his aunts, uncles and auncles. So many names to remember but as he got more comfortable around these cats he started to open up more. Asking Dalea all about the Moth colony and he learned so much. The reason behind the colony name, their customs and traditions, and even their ranks. Blueberry was blown away by how much there was to learn about the colony, he hoped to see the butterfly migration when it came time for it. Soon though, Pineberry was telling him and his siblings it was time to leave, and at first Blueberry got sad, he wanted to stay and talk with Dalea more. Scarab promised him they will visit again but reminded Blueberry they were also gonna go visit the Berry Colony as well. That's right, he almost forgot about it in his excitement in talking with his grandmother. With a hug goodbye, Blueberry let Dalea know he'll come up with more questions to ask her when his family visits again.

Blueberry learned so much about the Moth colony and he couldn't wait to learn about the Berry Colony, though when they arrived, he was a bit overwhelmed. The Berry Colony was smaller than the Moth colony in cat size, but that's not what overwhelmed the tom. It was all his family that had berry theme names that did. His grandmother, Pineberry was there to greet them and Blueberry hid behind Pineberry, Pineberry was welcoming and patient with him and soon the shy tom waved a greeting at his grandmother. As he came more out of his shell, Pineberry soon led him and his family around and introduced them to the rest of the family. Blueberry soon learned almost all his family had berry names, and while he felt happy to know his name fit in, there were still a lot of berry names to remember. He even had cousins who were 3 months older than him, and when he met them he kept close to his parents while introductions were being made. While everyone started talking, Blueberry went to his grandmother and shyly asked

her all about the Berry Colony, like he did with Dalea about the Moth Colony. Pineberry happily told little Blueberry all about the colony and he learned they were often trading with other colonies. He took the time to start paying attention to the cats in the colony and sure enough, some of them had items they wore happily. He learned about how the trading works, about the ranks here and of the customs and traditions. Blueberry found it interesting how the Berry Colony worked, especially the two ranks, Branches and Casters. One was traders and envoys of the colony while the other was the messengers of the Berry Colony. Soon though, it was time for his family to head home, and just like with the Moth Colony visit, Blueberry didn't want to leave. On the way back home, Blueberry was sharing with his siblings and parents all he learned from both colonies, and that night, Blueberry dreamed of visiting his family in both colonies soon.

As time moved on, his family visited the Moth and Berry colony semi-frequently, but they still made sure to have their own adventures away from the colony life. Blueberry adored these adventures, getting to spend all his time with his littermates and his parents, it was the best. When they found themselves relaxing, Blueberry would start humming to himself, and being so comfortable next to his parents and siblings, he wouldn't realize he started singing out loud. He had gotten better at not being as shy around his family but still, once he caught himself on what he was doing he would stop and bury his face into Scarab's side. Winter was here and Blueberry was fascinated by it, but it sure was cold. Then one day, his parents sat him and siblings down and told the truth behind their birth parents and what really happened to them. They were murdered by cats from the Flytrap Colony, all because they had trespass on their territory. Blueberry was horrified by this new information. The Flytrap cats could have chased them off, told them to never step foot on their territory again but instead they just killed them. The reason the kits were spared was simply cause they were hidden from sight. To think, the world was so cruel, and yet it started to make sense for Blueberry. He had small nightmares of black shadows fighting, it must have been a suppressed memory of his parents of that day. There was also the issue of the Flytrap Colony still happening around, but thankfully a battle occurred in the heart of the camp. That meant the Flytrap Cats were no more and it was taken back and named the Swift Colony. Blueberry was just overjoyed no one had to worry about being taken by the Flytrap cats anymore, to be forced into something they didn't want.

While things seem to be getting back to normal now that the Flytrap colony is gone, Blueberry started thinking more about the colony life. More so about the Moth and Berry Colony, how he wanted to learn even more and to do that, he had to move to one of them.

Of course the question was, which one? Both colonies held fond memories of his visits, he adored the times he spent with family in both colonies. Learning from his grandmother Dalea in the Moth colony about their tradition, their love for bugs was also something he grew to appreciate as well. They did have interesting ranks as well, like the Apothecary, a rank that kept cats healthy, they work with medicine and it was interesting to see how they work. Of course, Blueberry didn't think he was a good one, given he would struggle to talk to others, let alone how hard he was on himself to add. Being one to keep others healthy? That was something he couldn't handle. The Berry Colony had some ranks he was interested in as well, not to mention how their trading system works, the Branches were the main ones to do the trading. Blueberry felt if he joined them it could help with his shyness, help him become more sociable, he could work on himself. Caster's were also a good position for him, he would need to build up his stamina and endurance, but he thought he could do it. They were the messengers of the colony, they had knowledge not only on the territory but other colonies too, and Blueberry was open to learning more about the other colonies too.

It took him a bit to really think it over, but he felt becoming a Caster or Branch would really help him get out of his shell, to shine and become someone he always wanted to be. Blueberry made up his mind. He was going to make the

journey to the Berry Colony and join them. His parents, ever the supportive ones, told him to follow what his heart told him, his siblings were just as supportive too, making Blueberry tear up with joy. He was so lucky to have his family as his family, they loved and supported anything he did and it helped his confidence grow. So after spending one more night sleeping next to his parents and siblings, Blueberry woke bright and early, saying bye to his family and headed off to find the Berry Colony.

The Berry Journey

Blueberry wasn't sure where he was going, he told his parents he wanted to make the journey alone, as a way to find his own independence, so when he came across another cat he froze. Luckily, this cat was super friendly and when he told him where he was Blueberry was amazed. He was in the Meadow Colony territory, and this cat was named Fish. When he asked how far the Berry Colony was, Fish happily told the young tom it was on the other side of the Cavern Colony. Apparently the Berry colony often came to the Meadow Colony for trading, and that there was even a path they took. Fish leads him towards the end of the Meadow Colony near the Cavern Colony, telling Blueberry if he kept going, he should either bump into a Cavern cat who can help him or even one of the Branches of the Berry Colony, or enter the Colony territory himself. Blueberry thank Fish for his helpfulness and setoff, excited to get to the Berry colony,

He just walked on, he got lost a bit and wasn't sure where he was. Yes his family often visited but he was so focused on not lagging behind his family he never paid much attention to the layout of the area. Then he heard voices and froze, soon three cats came into view, one following a pair and the tom was about to run off but stopped himself. He was so nervous he didn't recognize the cats before him. He soon worked up the courage to talk to them and when he asked where the Berry Colony was, one asked who he was, and Blueberry apologized and told him who he was. Then one of them seemed to light up, saying he recognized Blueberry and as the young tom got a better look at the cats before him, it came back. These were his uncle Cloudberry and auncler Barberrry! If he remembered correctly the other cat was Chili, Blueberry instantly relaxed, happy to see family faces.

When they asked what he was doing here, he told them how he had become more and more interested in the Berry colony and how it works as a whole and wanted to join. To get to bond more about his family here instead of short visits, and to learn even more about the Colony itself. They seem happy and welcoming at this, Chili unsure due to not knowing Blueberry well he guessed. The trio happily lead Blueberry to the colony and as he stepped into the center of it all, memories of his visits came back to him now that he wasn't so nervous. He smiled as he started to remember cats here, his cousins, and even his recently new cousins, were now out and about in the camp. He then saw his grandmother, Pineberry and happily called out to her. As she joined them he happily asked if he could officially join the Colony, stating he wanted to learn all he can. Blueberry was of course welcomed with open arms, and it seems he arrived just in time. The colony was getting ready for their first annual Berry Ball, and Blueberry right away asked what he could do to help set everything up. Maybe he should dress up himself.

Trivia

Interests

♡ ?
♡ ?
♡ ?

✕ ?
✕ ?
✕ ?

Beliefs

• ?

Other

- Chubby, short, and very round. Least prominent neck rolls in comparison to his siblings
- Slightly scruffy fur, could be slightly difficult to keep smooth even with short fur
- Officially has **orange** eyes
- Tiny paws :)

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