



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

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**Fritillary Application**

Aloof.

@peeperonipip

## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME  
FRITILLARY

GENDER  
MALE

COLONY  
CAVERN

RANK  
NAVIGATOR



About

Name	Fritillary
Name meaning	For his orange fur resembling the butterfly
Nicknames	Frit, Fritz
Gender	Male
Pronouns	He/him
Sex	AMAB
Sexuality	Pansexual Panromantic
Age	13 months
Colony	Cavern Colony
Rank	Navigator

Appearance

Appearance	Red spotted tabby karpati tom
Scars	None

Impairments	None
Accessories	None
Genotype	ll XOY BB Dd AA Mcmc SpSp titi Eec Kk

## Personality

Contrasted to Fritillary's vibrant pelt sticking out like a sore thumb in the Cavern Colony's tunnels, Fritillary dislikes being noticed. He prefers to be off on his own, sometimes watching others from afar instead of engaging with them himself. He carries an imposing but somber sort of mood, appearing to keep to himself out of disinterest in what others want to do. This "moodiness" is actually Fritillary's reserved personality; he will only join others when he's needed for something, oblivious to why somebody would want to spend time with him otherwise. Whenever he is needed, Fritillary will work hard to be of assistance and accept any thanks with a stilted nod or a mumble of "you're welcome."

Fritillary's tendency to watch from the sidelines comes from his fear of getting too attached to others. Only observing others feels like a safety net from that fear while still allowing him some form of interaction with others. Fritillary always prepares for the worst outcome, having a pessimistic view of life. He's also unexpectedly protective of his own resources, and so sharing is often very difficult for him to do despite his soft heart for others.

## Family

Auburn • Biological mother • NPC

Carnelian spotted torbie molly

Thrasher • Biological father • NPC

Black classic tabby karpati tom

Bylur • Adoptive parent • @SnOwO

Karpati gray rosette tabby tom

Artemis • Adoptive father • @SnOwO

Gray spotted tabby tom with white

Phoenix • Sister • @MyanDaisy

Carnelian black spotted tabby karpati molly

Crab • Sister • @SnOwO

Carnelian black classic torbie karpati molly

Dawn • Sibling • @Melontine

Red spotted tabby karpati

Khione • Adoptive sister • Owned by @SnOwO

Gray and white spotted tabby molly

Monarch • Adoptive sibling • Owned by @SnOwO

Black ticked tabby bicolor

Bellatrix • Adoptive aunt • NPC

Gray and white molly with a bobtail

Nia • Adoptive aunt • NPC

Black molly with a bobtail

Candice • Adoptive aunt • NPC

Black spotted tabby molly with a bobtail

**Marissa • Adoptive grandmother • NPC**

Gray classic tabby karpoti molly

**Zeus • Adoptive grandfather • NPC**

Silver black rosetted tabby tom

**Hare • Adoptive grandmother • NPC**

Black and white molly with a bobtail

**Bugs • Adoptive grandfather • NPC**

Gray spotted tabby tom with a bobtail

## History

### Early Life

Auburn and Thrasher were outsiders who'd put four kittens into the world and disappeared shortly after. The four little scraps were found by a Cavern Colony cat named Bylur, who'd heard mewling on a rare night out of the caves. It looked around for the mother to no avail, until taking the kittens into the Cavern Colony's territory. Days passed with no signs of the kittens' parents, leaving the Cavern Colony no choice but to take the kittens in. Bylur adopted them out of a feeling of responsibility for them, while his close friend Artemis stepped forward to coparent, having empathized with the litter's situation. Soon enough, the names Phoenix, Crab, Fritillary, and Dawn would stick to the kittens.

Crab and Dawn, the second and fourth kittens of the litter respectively, were loud and confident, while Phoenix was practically the opposite. Phoenix was simply the shyest and most reserved, maybe fitting the widely-thought expectation of the calm oldest sibling. They fit into their adopted family with all sorts of interesting dynamics, such as Crab getting along well with her older sister Monarch. But Fritillary was oddly distant in comparison to all of his family members. He came across as a bummer, rejecting any attempts of play or other participation to simply stay close to the litter's wetnurse, Lamprey, which perhaps bothered her own children.

It wasn't long until tragedy struck the Cavern Colony. The earth violently shook until the Cavern Colony's tunnels began to collapse. While many of the Cavern Colony cats were able to escape, including Bylur, Phoenix, Crab, and Fritillary, Artemis and Dawn were among the cats trapped inside the fallen tunnels. The outside Cavern Colony cats held onto the hope that they'd be able to rescue their family and friends while they themselves temporarily took shelter in an abandoned territory. Crab had unfortunately been hurt in the process of escaping the tunnels and so suffered new issues with her balancing. On top of having to care for three kittens, one now disabled, Bylur basically took on a leadership role in Lupa's absence.

Fritillary was disturbed by all of the hectic events in his kittenhood. Being taken away from his parents and adjusting to a new family already wasn't easy, but then he'd been separated from his new ones before he could even get attached to them. Along with this, despite Lamprey not being considered his real mother and no longer being his wetnurse, he'd been even more anxious over losing her. He didn't know how to communicate these weird feelings, on top of still being young he'd known that confiding in Bylur or his siblings would only hurt more if he lost them too. So Fritillary became more and more distant, perhaps seen as a shadow within his family, a lurker within his colony.

Bylur struck a deal with an outsider named Rune. He was offered assistance in reuniting the broken halves of the Cavern Colony in exchange for resources later on. While Fritillary wasn't hopeful that he'd see the rest of his family so soon or even at all, it gave him a positive view of the outsiders. Fritillary's pessimism was proven wrong as things went more smoothly and the two halves were made whole again. Lupa's initial reaction to Bylur's choice with Rune and the state of their social standings made Fritillary nervous but once again, things seemed to work out as Lupa warmed up to Rune.

Fritillary found that his connection to Lamprey had faded with the time he spent away yet he still didn't feel like his family was... well, his. Any attempts they made at getting along with him often fell through as Fritillary would show disinterest. He simply didn't know how to act with others, especially his father Artemis and his older sisters Khione and Monarch. Artemis especially wanted to be closer to her son but he acted as if she was a stranger to him. He was afraid that if he chose to open up this time, he'd be making things difficult for himself. It must've seemed purposeful to Artemis and in a way, it was, but he was already in too deep with his neutrality toward her.

Even a shadow like Fritillary would be noticed by other kittens. While Fritillary's family would sometimes dissect his behavior, Myrtle had always been close and unquestioning to Fritillary. Though he hadn't viewed her as much of a friend before, he was surprised to find she enjoyed his company, and at that point he wondered if he *needed* to consider her a friend. It was difficult to imagine her caring much when they were separated... and maybe her not caring would be easier to accept. In a turn of events, Fritillary accepted Myrtle as his friend after getting casual confirmation of it from her. It must've meant a lot more to him than to her; it gave him a lot to think about.

The Cavern Colony had gotten a lot more eventful with the presence of Rune's group. Through careful observation and listening, Fritillary had learned much about the politics of the outsiders. He'd thought positively of them before but realized they'd put a lot on the line to get back at the Fire Colony's monarch, being ex-Fire Colony cats who were exiled. Informants from the Fire Colony would join their group to act as an informant and expose all of the monarch's plans to retaliate. Then, news returned that Nightshade had attacked Rune and was killed in self-defense. Khione was on patrol with him and Fritillary trusted her word that Nightshade really had started that conflict.

Around the time Fritillary became a juvenile, the Fire Colony had fallen with their leader out of the picture. Many



Fire Colony cats followed Rune back to the Cavern Colony and the Cavern Colony took up the Fire Colony's old territory to support all the newcomers—a merge between Rune's group and the Cavern Colony was starting to seem likely, but there must've been a lot to sort out on that front. Some of the ex-Fire Colony cats seemed conflicted but they generally got along well. Fritillary hoped they weren't feeling like prisoners but his attempts at lifting their moods were often overlooked, being too subtle or awkward.

Fritillary enjoyed his time learning more about the colony's workings, unfamiliar as it was. He didn't handle Monarch's dramatics well at first but he'd started getting along with her after spending time learning from her and realizing things weren't really such a big deal with her, that she was just having fun. He now had more to talk about with Khione too, and he took a liking to Rover, finding his lessons interesting. Make no mistake, Fritillary was still much too reserved... but all of that pointed toward it being time he started looking at how his distance affected Artemis. Since he started training, he hadn't really talked to her. He didn't have a "reason" to.

But he could see how dispirited Artemis was, waiting for the attention she gave to be returned. There was no such thing as easing into that, in Fritillary's mind. Either he could give that attention back, or not, and he reluctantly decided he would. It was definitely Fritillary's unique way of expressing his affection, stilted as ever, and maybe disappointing or strange to see from an outsider's perspective. But to him, it was a huge step to start telling his fathers he appreciated them. He trusted that they wouldn't disappear and break his heart as his biological parents did. He just wished he would've been able to trust in that sooner, like his siblings.

Time marched on with Fritillary setting his sights on becoming a navigator, many other colonies being established, and a new colony reaching out to the Cavern Colony about visiting. Out of all the Cavern Colony cats, only Lucerne was willing to make the trek to visit. Though he'd decided he had too many personal things to focus on now, Fritillary was interested in the affairs of the other colonies. All the external forces in his life made him want to help others who were like him. Though he wasn't really charming enough to lead those conversations, maybe he could find some other way to be involved.

### Adulthood

Fritillary and his siblings Crab and Phoenix became navigators, while Dawn became a sage. All their roles seemed to suit them perfectly and Fritillary was eager to celebrate alongside them. He never looked forward to the future but the present was rather bright.

## Trivia

## Interests

- ♥ The feeling of grass
- ♥ Watching others
- ♥ Bugs

- ✕ Sharing
- ✕ Playing
- ✕ Loud sounds

## Beliefs

- Treasure everything given to you
- Treat everything fragile with lots of care
- The most necessary decisions will be the hardest
- Everyone deserves a fair start in life
- Kindness is a strength

## Other

- Continues to see the sages, interested in their knowledge
- Has an interest in the other colonies' happenings and cultures
- Rarely fully faces others with his body, sort of a "sideways talker"
- Pretty in line with the Cavern Colony's zodiac
- Not very good looking by Cavern Colony standards
- Decently knowledgeable about Valenism
- Tall and tends to walk in a hunch to avoid hitting his head on the tunnels
- Enjoys watching after bugs
- Can frequently be found at the Whispering Lake
- Has taken a liking to Myrtle and Granite, quietly hovers around them a lot

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