

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

✧ Matilda ✧

"anything you can do i can do better
i can do anything better than you "



Played by @scooter
Last Updated: 9/4/2023

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Matilda	female	Wanderer	

About

Name	- Matilda
Name meaning	- Given by her mother for her mighty spirit
Nicknames	- Tilda, Tilly, etc
Gender	- Female
Pronouns	- She/her
Sex	- Female
Sexuality	- Unlabeled
Age	- 12+ Months
Colony	- Wanderer

Appearance

Appearance	- Hairless black sepia point molly with a yellow sweater
Scars	- None
Impairments	- None

Accessories

- A yellow sweater

Genotype

- LL hrhr Bb Dd aa mcmc spsp Tata Ee cbc b wwg
✧ hairless / black carrying chocolate / carrying dilute / solid / carrying
amber / sepia colourpoint / carrying gloving

Personality

Matilda is a very passionate and opinionated molly who will never hold back when it comes to speaking her mind. She loves to share her thoughts and opinions on something, and will always stand up for others when they don't have the courage to. She sees things for what they are and has a very realistic view of the world. Matilda also prefers this reflected to her and appreciates when others are honest as well as direct with her. This nature can make her overly critical and blunt, but Matilda sees it as her telling it how it is. Though she acts tough, she does want to make her idols proud and impressed with her. At the same time, she can be quick to jump to conclusions and make assumptions; especially towards criticism, lashing out even if it comes from a good place. And when Matilda starts to get to know someone; she finds herself attempting to sabotage it to prove her views right—that cats are inherently self-interested. She's afraid of getting to a stage where she opens up, only to be abandoned. If she gets betrayed, it's her fault for ever trusting them in the first place, or so she thinks.

Apart from that, Matilda's hardworking and determined nature is commendable, but she can overexert herself in her efforts at times. Otherwise, to those who earn her favour, she's fiercely loyal and will protect them no matter what. She does get embarrassed at truly showing her affection, though. She sticks to more tough love than traditional forms of affection. She is very caring, however, and usually shows this through her actions.

Words alone have little value after all, so she makes sure to always follow through with what she says. She keeps her promises, and won't make one she doesn't think she can keep. While Matilda doesn't like to admit it, she is fairly impressionable. She wants to be just like those cats she looks up to, but she isn't gullible.

Matilda's observant, and will turn her nose up at cats who use trickery to get their way. She'd never compromise her core values and wishes more cats did the same. She's unabashedly her and isn't looking to change that anytime soon.

Family

Millie • Mother • NPC

Hairless seal sepia molly with extra toes

✧ LL hrhr BB aa mcmc spsp tata cbc b PdPd

Carp • Father • NPC

Shorthaired lilac amber ticked tabby tom with white gloves

✧ Ll Rehr bb dd Aa Mcmc spsp TaTa eaea Ccb wgw g

History

✧ Chapter Zero — 0-11m.

Matilda was born to Millie, as well as a surrogate tom named Carp. Her mother had always wanted kittens - or in this case, kitten—and had finally gotten her wish. Carp stuck around for a little bit during her kittenhood, keeping her and her mother fed. Though once she could start exploring farther out than just her den, he had left shortly after. Millie was always kind; even when, in Matilda's opinion, it wasn't deserved. Because of this, she grew extra distrustful and feisty towards others. Millie always tried to see the best in cats; but if they can be good, they can be bad too, or so was her logic. Guilty until proven innocent was her view.

Matilda and her mom lived pretty well in their hollow, and as Matilda grew older, she even accompanied Millie when hunting. Her mom also never liked to leave her home alone, even if Matilda always kept her word when she said she wouldn't leave the area. She'd even catch a mouse if she was lucky—the first time it happened being highly celebrated by Millie. Matilda acted embarrassed at it but was secretly really proud and revelled in the praise. However, as winter grew closer and prey scarcer, they had to work extra hard at finding food.

Matilda's aid during the hunts helped; but even as her mom tried to hide her worry about the coming winter, she could see it plain as day. She could always read her mom like a book. The pair were both hairless cats, which didn't help with the cold. Millie would tell her she could rest at the den and she'd hunt, but she couldn't do that! Matilda wouldn't cower in some snow! Though she knew just as she could read Millie easily, the opposite was also true. She wanted to help, but she also didn't want to worry her mom, so she'd listen when Millie would tell her to go back early.

But Matilda had an idea... if Millie didn't know, then she wouldn't fret! What she doesn't know won't hurt her. So that's why while Millie was asleep in the tree hollow, Matilda went out to hunt herself and brave the wilderness. In the

end... she could only catch a single, small mouse. Frustrated at this, she kept pushing herself further. And as she travelled, she came across something weird... Beyond a rickety wooden fence was a house. It wasn't prey, but this was amazing! From what she could see, this house would be far warmer than their den.

With this information, she ran back to their den, where she shook Millie awake. Telling would mean admitting to leaving, but it seemed too great to keep secret. As predicted, Millie gave her a talking-to, albeit a soft one. Her mom also decided to indulge her and followed after Matilda as she led the way. She tried to keep her excitement at bay, but she had a skip in her step. As they arrived and night became morning, Matilda stopped in her tracks. What was *that*? It was super tall—and according to her mom—a human. Suddenly she wasn't so sure about this. Cats were one thing, but this thing was unknown! Why should she trust a 'human'?

But Millie seemed to think otherwise. She told Matilda about how she used to live with one of them, and how she was always supplied with food, water, and love. Matilda knew not to ask what had happened. Matilda wanted to be suspicious of this, but she did trust her mom. So she sat still as her mom mewed pitifully in front of them, where they had ended up being picked up and placed in their home. Not without an instinctual scratch from Matilda, though. At least she had been right regarding the warmth of the house—she couldn't even feel a chill! Perhaps it wouldn't be so bad.

❖ Chapter One — 11-12m.

It'd take a while for her to get used to the human, though. She slept under the couch for the first few days, but she did eat the food they'd provide them with minimal struggle. When her newfound owner put a snug cloth around her, she wanted to hiss and scratch—what even was it? But she felt so cosy and safe in it that she couldn't help the purrs. Her mother had gotten a matching blue one as well. They swapped their sweaters sometimes, but the yellow one was her favourite. At least according to her mom, it matched her eyes.

The first time she got a bath, she felt like she just **drowned**! She did feel better without all that dirt, but like hell was she gonna admit that. Millie took it like a champ, something Matilda couldn't understand. First the random dress-ups, and now *baths*. When their owner had once taken out a bow, she looked at them with the most enraged expression she could muster. By their awe-ing, it was to little success.

When she woke one day, unable to find Millie, she was very confused. As one would expect. She had gone through all that to provide more safety to her *and* her mother, not just her! Where had she gone? Matilda looked at her owner with most of her suspicion. Ugh, she knew it! This beanstalk wasn't to be trusted! She'd just find her mom on her *own* then! With that thought, she leapt out of an open window, making for the familiar forest.

Millie, in the end, had been adopted by another family. And their original owner had planned on doing the same to Matilda, at least before she had run off. She didn't know this, though. Nor did she know where the heck they had taken her mom! She wandered around the forest deeply frustrated. At some point, the forest became unfamiliar, and she had to admit to herself... maybe she would never find Millie again.

She still kept some stubborn hope—but spends most of her days now wandering. She doesn't exactly have a goal or purpose, but Millie wouldn't want her to give up... so she won't.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ - Communication
- ♥ - Security
- ♥ - Succeeding

- ✖ - Being underestimated
- ✖ - Dishonesty
- ✖ - Cold weather

Beliefs

- - Your word is your bond
- - Seeing the world through 'rose-coloured glasses' only results in disappointment

Other

- - Is of below average height
- - Has an agile build
- - Voice claim would probably be Katelyn from the MyStreet Series
- - Smells like orchids

- - RBF
- - Originally didn't even know the colonies existed
- - Has a pretty good sense of direction but will leave things like scratches in trees when in unfamiliar areas
- - Afraid of small insects and spiders
- - Has a habit of burrowing her face into her sweater when cold or nervous

[Toyhouse Link](#)
[Character Tracker](#)

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