



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

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## **Mars**

"Everything is perfectly under control."  
@Pumpkin Spice

## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME  
Mars

GENDER  
Molly

COLONY  
Shimmer

RANK  
Trainee

• [Full Reference](#) •

## About

|              |                                                                     |
|--------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Name         | -Mars                                                               |
| Name meaning | -Named after a “planet” Missy Glinkles heard of from her old owner! |
| Nicknames    | -/                                                                  |
| Gender       | -Molly                                                              |
| Pronouns     | -She/Her                                                            |
| Sex          | -Female                                                             |
| Sexuality    | -Sapphic                                                            |
| Age          | -14 Months                                                          |
| Colony       | -Shimmer                                                            |
| Rank         | -Trainee                                                            |

## Appearance

|           |                                                                                                     |
|-----------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Phenotype | -Glittered selkirk-rexed cinnamon silver rosetted tabby karpati molly with white and celestial eyes |
|-----------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

|             |                                                                                     |
|-------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Scars       | -/                                                                                  |
| Impairments | -/                                                                                  |
| Accessories | -/                                                                                  |
| Genotype    | -ll glgl Sasa SReRe blbl Dd Dmdm Aa Bmbm McMc SpSp tata li Wbwb+ Ccs Kk wswg DBEcdb |

## Personality

Mars is a very loving and affectionate molly, happily supporting those she cares for even to the point of being willing to get sick too if they need the comfort and company. This is something she picked up on because of Pluto, star's early sickness gave her a lot of empathy for cats in similar situations. If you go to compliment her for it however, she'll quickly shake her head and point to someone else who needs the compliments more. She's pretty humble in that way, she doesn't see the little things she does as huge victories moreso as something she just wants to do.

Mars is very aware of her surroundings, able to pick up on little things here and there and quickly being able to notice situations going on. However, this also makes her pretty tense 24/7, getting pretty overwhelmed from the amount of information her head insists on gathering all at once and often leading to outbursts of negative feelings. Speaking of negative feelings, she'll absolutely get back at someone for hurting her or someone she loves. She's vengeful, willing to do whatever it takes to get a satisfying revenge, though it's also a form of loyalty in some way. She doesn't take any joy from it, it's just something to protect the ones she cares for.

Mars is very aware of all of her flaws, struggling to accept whenever she isn't perfect. She's self-conscious, constantly comparing herself to others and struggling to stop doing so or let it go. This can lead her to being a bit shy with cats she doesn't know too well, as she's worried they'll see these flaws in herself too. Yet, once you get her talking, you can't get her to stop. She's garrulous, rambling on and on without even really realizing she's doing it. She does feel hurt and panicked when a cat starts to walk away, so it usually results in her trying to say more in less time so the information she's trying to say is heard before they leave.

## Family

**Missy Glinkles • Mother • Owned by @MyanDaisy**

Glittered selkirk-rexed black silver rosetted tabby trans molly

**Ebullience • Surrogate Parent • NPC**

Satin-rexed black smoke colorpoint cat with karpati, white, and celestial eyes

**Jupiter • Sibling • Owned by @doublemnt**

Selkirk-rexed black silver charcoal rosetted tabby cat with gloving

**Earth • Sister • Owned by @scooterkickflip**

Glittered selkirk-rexed black rosetted lynx siamocha karpati molly with white and celestial heterochromia

**Pluto • Sibling • Owned by @MyanDaisy**

Tiny glittered selkirk-rexed blue caramel marbled tabby cat with white

**Miss Willow • Grandmother • NPC**

Selkirk-rexed black silver classic torbie molly

**Sir Sterling • Grandparent • NPC**

Selkirk-rexed cinnamon rosetted mocha colorpoint cat with glitter

**Mister Stark • Uncle • NPC**

Selkirk-rexed cinnamon silver rosetted torbie cat

## History

### Out of this World

Mars was born alongside Jupiter, Earth and Pluto to Missy Glinkles in the Shimmer Colony, not really remembering much of Ebullience but knowing that she was a kind molly from what little she could scrounge up.

Missy Glinkles was an older molly when she had the four kittens, but yet she still had plenty of energy, time and love for the kittens. It made Mars feel plenty loved, though she was a bit jealous of the special attention Pluto got.

It's not that she minded him, she didn't! She knew he needed it, but... she still felt pretty upset about it and would show it as any kit would. She'd likely grow out of this when she got older, but for now?

It was early in life when Pluto and Jupiter came out as a demiboy and agender, and she supported them all the same. It made her briefly question herself, though she was pretty comfortable as a molly.

Despite her jealousy, she did actually worry a lot for Pluto at the same time. It was conflicting and confusing for her, but she just wanted to be there with them.

Rumors went out, though it felt so far away. Mars didn't get to know about it too much, but from what she did know... patrols were being attacked. She felt scared, and begged Missy Glinkles to stay near just in case.

Seeing cats go out... Beryl, Shieldbug, anyone... It made her feel guilty that she was glad it was them and not her family. She was just a kitten though, she didn't really know how to deal with all of this.

The Cliffside Colony was established, but she didn't really know much about them. None of the cats of the Shimmer Colony had much experience with them, and their only neighbors didn't seem to have a lot of context either.

Her jealousy over the special treatment Pluto got was still there, but she wasn't sure it'd ever fully go away. However, it went away enough to where it was only a nag in the back of her mind.

She was pretty satisfied with that, happy to see Pluto doing well above all else, and starting to find ways to bond with Missy Glinkles such as asking her about Pluto's treatment, as well as offering to help in what ways she could.

In a way, it helped her bond with Pluto more too.

Winter had begun, the snow coating the lands in a blanket of fluffy white. Mars was a bit scared of it at first, but she grew comfortable with it after a while.

However, she didn't like the quiet Winter brought with it. There wasn't as much birdsong or bug noises, and it bothered her. Yet, it was also peaceful, more peaceful than the Autumn she was born in.

She wasn't sure how to feel about it yet.

The Flytrap Colony was overtaken, rumors spread around the Colonies like wildfire. Mars didn't really know the story, but Beryl was happy to explain it to her. They were a group of very bad cats who'd taken over the late Garden Colony,

but now one of its original leaders had taken it back and renamed it to the Swift Colony.

That sounded incredibly stressful, and Mars' heart went out to the cats who ended up dying. She didn't know them, and she couldn't really do anything, but she decided to hold her own vigil out of respect.

She found some flowers, burying them all in the dirt and promising to honor the life they fought for. That sounded good for her, she wasn't fully sure how to go about all of this.

Death had never been on her mind before.

The Winter trudged on, the news of a new Colony founding reaching her ears. She didn't know much about it though, it was so far away.

### **Starry Eyed**

What wasn't anywhere near as far was the Muse Colony, and it'd fallen. It spooked her, the idea that something like that could even happen... It wasn't something she really wanted to think about much.

Mars was always curious of what Earth and Jupiter thought of things like that, but she couldn't bring herself to ask. She'd noticed things about herself she didn't fully like, her rambling being one of them.

It meant a lot to her when Earth went out of her way to treat her with kindness though, she wasn't unaware that she'd cuddle closer at night and make an effort to try and play with her more, particularly when they were kittens and Mars was dealing with a lot of envy.

Jupiter was a mystery to her though. They seemed unwavering, disciplined and cool. It was hard for her to read, she couldn't even tell if they noticed their previous envy or if they felt anything themselves.

All of this was making her realize just how small her world truly was.

This wasn't helped when the Spire Colony was founded, and rumors immediately began bustling that they'd immediately declared war on the Cliffside Colony, and they never denied this. Mars had no idea what was going on there, she didn't know if she'd ever know.

Her whole life consisted of speaking with the same few cats, day after day the same routine. She wasn't one who minded routine, in fact she often liked it, but it was a lot to process.

Shortly after the beginning of Spring, when the snow hadn't fully melted off the ground, she decided to go for a walk by herself. She was still a Trainee, but she wasn't too worried about it. She was 12 months old at this time anyway, and there weren't too many threats she could recall off the top of her head.

During this walk, she'd just been peacefully alone when claws snagged at her fur. She coulda sworn her 'attacker' had taken a couple clumps off her back, tumbling to the ground only to be met with a complete stranger with a different scent.

Now, she'd never really questioned her feelings before, but she felt her face burning the second her eyes fell on the



molly, acknowledging in her mind how beautiful she was.

*Oh.*

*I guess I'm not straight.*

She'd had the feeling for a while but- nevermind! The molly introduced herself as Jackal, and said she'd never seen someone like her before. Her fur glittered like some colonymates, but it was twisted and tangled in ways that were so... unique! In a good way.

Mars felt pretty bashful, being surrounded by the same cats her whole life meant she never really took notice of how different her fur was. The striking molly explained she was from the Canyon Colony, and had gotten lost after a dare. Mars offered to take her to the Shimmer Colony-Dawn Colony border, since that was the closest to the Canyon Colony she knew.

Mars opened up to the molly, figuring she'd never see her again. She was so supportive, and she listened to her. It was nice, didn't help with her crush though. It was brief, but it stood in her mind.

Something she'd thought was a fault of hers, her rambling, didn't seem to bother someone else. It was a problem for sure, but... She had a little bit more hope in herself.

Still, as she trained harder and harder, she still didn't quite feel ready to become a Protector. Or, well, actually, she was hoping to be a Helper, but she was too scared to ask. As the next couple months went by, she still felt like she needed more training.

She wasn't quite at the level she wanted to be at, and she was glad her Colony was patient enough with her.

## Trivia

## Interests

- ♥ -Affection
- ♥ -Talking
- ♥ -Peace
- ✕ -Distant Cats
- ✕ -Violence
- ✕ -Quiet Moments

## Beliefs

- -"Even if sometimes you disagree, take care of your loved ones."
- -"Do what it takes to avenge the ones who deserve it."
- -"If I don't speak fast enough, they'll leave."
- -"I have to be perfect."

## Other

- -Her voiceclaim is Mirabel from Encanto
- -She takes great care of her fur, spending hours brushing through it with her claws
- -Mars has a very earthy scent
- -Her favorite color is pink
- -She loves the taste of bird, and has a strong aversion to fish
- -Feels a bit awkward when standing next to her siblings due to the striking difference
- -She has pretty small paws
- -She is, unfortunately, a snorer
- -Has a very poofy tail, making it a bit hard to tell when it's puffed up(in the scenario she's spooked)
- -Only has one snaggletooth

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