



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

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## ✧ Wolf ✧

*Step outside, close your eyes  
The weight of the world is clear  
- Pride by The Family Crest*

Played by @riftlore  
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## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME  
WOLF

GENDER  
MALE

COLONY  
CANYON

RANK  
RANGER

## About

Name	Wolf
Name Meaning	✧ For the litter naming theme of common animals, after his pelt color.
Nicknames	✧ N/A
Gender	Male
Pronouns	✧ He/Him
Sex	✧ Male
Sexuality	Questioning
Age	18 months
Colony	Canyon
Rank	✧ Ranger

## Appearance

### Description

Wolf is a shorthaired rusted blue tom with a manx tail, a white muzzle and paws, and amber eyes. His fur is wild and untamed, with a spiky mohawk along his neck and spine.

Scars	✧ N/A
Impairments	✧ N/A
Accessories	✧ N/A
Phenotype	Shorthaired rusted blue tom with low white and a manx tail
Genotype	Ll Bbl dd aa mcmc SpSP Tata wsw Mm

## Personality

Wolf inherited the fierceness and gruff resting face of his mother Condor, and can be harsh with a sharp verbal bite like Arrow. He is quick on his feet and quick with his words. However when push comes to shove, he's actually quite shy and doesn't have much base courage, preferring to hide behind his siblings. He's a cat who is all bark and no real bite, preferring to put up a front to cover his insecurities. He doesn't like to admit that he has soft parts, which can make him appear disingenuous.

Beneath his sharper exterior though, *is* a playful soul with a dutiful mindset and a soft-hearted want to be there for others – a well-integrated part of his “pack”. He feels he has little choice but to trust others, and to trust the wider world. This makes him both gullible and surprisingly understanding. He has the forethought to just wait and see what the world throws at him – and to then react based on what he sees, utilizing everything he knows. Most wouldn't expect Wolf to be the contemplative type, but he is; he's a little bit wise, even. He is aware the world can bite harder than he ever could. However, it can also soothe, and thus he tries follow in its footsteps. He does his best to be a stable presence for others whenever he's able to put his guard down.

## Family

Arrow • Mother • Alive • @doublemnt

Shorthaired cinnamon ticked tabby molly with low white  
✧ (ll blbl XoXo Dd Aa Mcmc spsp TaTa wswg)

Condor • Mother • Alive • @riftlore

Longhaired rusted black molly with a manx tail  
✧ (ll BB XoY Dd aa mcmc SpSp tata Ccs Mm)

Bear • Brother • Alive • @doublemnt

Longhaired black ticked tabby tom with low white and a manx tail  
✧ (ll Bbl Dd Aa mcmc Spsp Tata wsw Mm)

Owl • Brother • Alive • @novadrawsthings

Longhaired blue ticked tabby cat  
✧ (ll Bbl dd Aa Mcmc Spsp Tata Ccs wwg)

Buck • Half Brother • Alive • @doublemnt

Longhaired black silver spotted lynx point tom  
✧ (ll BB XoY Aa Mcmc SpSp tata li cscs)

Cottontail • Half Sister • Alive • @myandaisy

Longhaired black silver spotted torbie point karpati molly  
✧ (ll BB XOXo Aa Mcmc SpSp tata li cscs Kk)

Jackrabbit • Half Sister • Alive • @myandaisy

Longhaired black silver spotted torbie point karpati molly  
✧ (ll BB XOXo Aa Mcmc SpSp tata li cscs Kk)

## History

Wolf was born to his moms Arrow and Condor, alongside his brothers Bear and Owl. He was the first-born of the litter, but the smallest and shiest of the three of them. But his big family was always right there to adore and cherish him, right from the moment he made his first cry. Bear and Owl would always step in for him when he got nervous, and his big half-siblings Buck and Cottontail were always there for him too! Jackrabbit he saw less and he didn't really know why she was more stand-offish, but Condor always tried to reassure him that it wasn't anything he'd done – Jackrabbit was just not as affectionate with anyone but Cottontail. (He would learn the reason why when he was a little older, and could handle it better.)

Wolf also grew up alongside the three litters that were born just before his own. Coyote and Jerboa; Silver and Tod; and Ram and Falcon's quintuplets ensured that Canyon Colony's nursery was always lively. Bear often tried to act as the mature one of the bunch and keep them all in line, while Owl followed shortly behind. Wolf, however, let them have the spotlight. He liked to play with them, but he wasn't particularly good at making friends; though the large bunch of kittens were almost close enough to be more like extended family, he still preferred to stick to the shadows of his smaller family unit.

Once the triplets were a little older, Owl came out as bigender. Wolf was totally fine with it, as Condor didn't keep being transgender herself a secret either, so he'd already been exposed to the idea from a young age. He didn't really think hard on that for himself, though. The idea of his gender and identity wasn't something he had particularly strong feelings about.

Despite being the child of a Deputy and one of Canyon Colony's most senior Rangers, Condor chose to walk a fine line with informing her kittens of the goings-on of the world. She wanted their childhoods to remain care-free. She chose to focus on raising them with the Colony's values in other ways, such as assisting their denmates with chores; or fetching one of the Keepers and then sitting with their injured playmate for reassurance, whenever someone got scraped up in a play-fight and needed patching up.

Nonetheless, the world came knocking eventually. Condor sat down with her youngest children before Canyon's cats marched off for one final assault on the disgraced Flytrap Colony. She explained in simple terms that Canyon Colony was going off to battle. Buck, their doting older brother, was among the party who was leaving, so Wolf made sure to pay close attention. Though Condor was plain that it would be dangerous and encouraged her children to hug the leaving cats tightly, she also told them to keep hope in their hearts for a safe return. Canyon Colony was strong, and they would keep each other safe.

A few days later, the party returned. Wolf was relieved to see Buck standing tall still – he knew Owl and Bear would also feel the same – but two forms were also carried across their backs. Roadrunner and Meerkat had been killed in the fight. The Colony celebrated a muted victory as a result, planning both a celebration and two funerals. Wolf's moms once again sat down with the kittens to explain what had happened. Condor said that though they had passed away and their families would miss them very much, they would be highly honored; their names would be chronicled and the Colony would never forget

them. Wolf and Bear and Owl were allowed to miss them too, and though Condor herself held a soft face, she encouraged her children to face their emotions. She said grief was a part of life, and it was better to feel than to ignore it. They would all support each other. It was, she said, no different than when she encouraged them to say kind things to one another while they got a scrape or cut bandaged up, to soothe the sting – this wound was simply emotional and in their hearts, instead of on a knee or paw. The initial emotions may sting like a balm, but their presences would comfort each other.

Wolf ended up crying at the funeral – he found the emotions of the surrounding cats got to him – but he made sure to leave both of them some nice pioneer violets that Arrow helped him find in the territory. Shortly after, Snapdragon and Fallow – both two cats that he learned had been victims of Flytrap Colony – came to join the Canyon Colony more permanently. From this, Wolf learned that where there was death there was also life, and that life would ebb and flow like waves.

A month later, Diamondback requested his mother Arrow's presence on another leaving party. Wolf was a little tepid about the idea of seeing her leave this time, given the past time a party left – he could tell, quietly, that Condor was a little nervous too – but they were only going to explore parts of the Mines in their territory. Owl and Bear were both particularly nervous, and Wolf did his best to be both reassuring in his words and presence, though he wasn't totally sure what to say to his siblings. One night while the two stayed up worrying, Wolf thought to himself that it was perhaps a little odd how, for all that he lurked behind their paws, he was the one with the most willingness to just see what would happen. Luckily, everyone returned – though a couple of them had been injured pretty significantly. Wolf made sure to tell Unicorn and Sandstone to get better soon so his siblings could stop worrying – no ifs, ands, or buts! Diamondback didn't provide the results of their investigation for a while, but Wolf was learning to hunt and fight himself now, and that kept him busy enough that it stayed out of mind. Outside of noticing the presence of a new cat named Mistral, who became mates with a face he already knew named Striker, he kept to himself.

As Wolf and his siblings continued to grow up, Wolf felt the colony rock back and forth between peace and strife. Pandora disappeared out of nowhere one day, shaking the Colony. Then to *everyone's* shock, Diamondback announced that the (now former) Flytrap Colony's presence had been found in the mines. They'd been using them to sneak around their territory before the war had ended. To combat this, he announced a new rank – Wardens – to protect the territory on a deeper level. Buck was announced to be one of the newest Wardens. Wolf yapped out his congratulations when he saw his older brother next, wondering what the new position would entail. He thought it sounded neat, but ultimately kind of lonely. (And maybe he was a little afraid of the dark, too... not that he'd tell anyone that! It felt like such a childish fear, to him!) Rumors abounded that the disappearances from recently were related to the Flytrap Colony, but Condor said it didn't matter in the end what name went to what faces. If they were going to try and hurt Canyon Colony further, they would be stopped. This gave Wolf some extra reason to work harder at his duties.



Around when Wolf turned 12 months old, one of the cats he'd grown up with disappeared. Rumors began to spread that the Wardens and Rangers had missed something, let someone into the territory (and this wasn't very assuaged when Diamondback shut their borders) but the signs pointed to Kodiak wandering off on his own. Wolf wasn't sure why he wanted to leave, but he needed to focus on his training. It was announced that Harrier, Bear, and Owl would become Keepers once they were each of age. Wolf was very happy for them, but hadn't thrown his own hat into the ring. He decided he wanted to become a Ranger like his mom Arrow instead – they could use the paws, and he thought his skills with hunting and fighting would be of better use there.

Despite their closed borders, Pandora eventually managed to return! Everyone was very happy to see her come back. Shortly after, Blackbird and Ponderosa both managed to pass the Trials and were accepted in. They were a mother-daughter pair with experienced paws, and it would be good to have the support as the Colony looked towards an uncertain future.

Trivia

Likes / Dislikes

- ♥ - Item.
- ♥ - Item.
- ♥ - Item.
- ✖ - Item.
- ✖ - Item.
- ✖ - Item.

Beliefs / Skills

- - Item.
- - Item.
- - Item.
- - Item.
- - Item.
- - Item.

Other

- - Love language.
- - Fear response.

- - Opinion on nicknames.

*Application Base ✧ @peeperonipip*  
*Character Art and Design ✧ @riftlore*  
*Written Bio ✧ @riftlore*