

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Honeydew

"We'll be fine."
@Pumpkin Spice

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Honeydew	Tom	Flytrap	Warrior

About

Name	-Honeydew
Name meaning	-Named after the melon
Nicknames	-Honeypie(Sasha)
Gender	-Tom
Pronouns	-He/Him
Sex	-Male
Sexuality	-Gynesexual
Age	-39 Months
Colony	-Flytrap
Rank	-Warrior

Appearance

Phenotype	-Long-furred apricot silver servalline tabby with high white, a shortened tail and curled ears
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Scars	-/
Impairments	-/
Accessories	-/
Genotype	-ll Bb XOY dd Aa Bmbm Dmdm Mcmc Spsp Tata li wsws Acac Jbjb

Personality

Honeydew is a **calming** tom, whilst generally more of a jokester he can and does calm others down when they need it. He's **charismatic**, good at conversing with others, however he is also a bit moreso **oblivious** with other's cues though, totally missing if someone doesn't like him or not. He's also pretty **lox with rules**, he's not gonna say something if you break a rule right in front of him, depending on what it is.

Honeydew is a **timid** tom, he spooks easily and will be left shaken in any situation that could be seen as moreso risky or dangerous. Honeydew is also on the **lazy** side, he will slack off with his duties and prefer to snuggle into bed then go out of his way, unless you're close with him. He's pretty **gentle** though, he doesn't like hurting others and will treat them with the upmost care if he can. He's **silly**, loving to joke around with others though it can come off as awkward if you aren't close with him. However, he is also **compliant**, willing to allow things to happen to him without trying to stop it.

Family

Watermelon • Mother • NPC

Short-haired black braided torbie with low white and curled ears

Cantaloupe • Father • NPC

Long-haired apricot silver servalline tom with a bobbed tail and low white

Hami • Brother • NPC

Long-haired black silver servalline tom with low white, curled ears and a shortened tail

History

Seed Soon to Grow

Honeydew was born to Watermelon and Cantaloupe alongside his brother Hami in a little farmhouse, cared for by an elderly farmer and his husband. From the start, Hami had always been a lot more rowdy and chaotic than Honeydew was, the tom of which much preferring to wander around fields of wheat and playing in little puddles. His early life was really peaceful, helping him develop a more so calm personality, though Hami seemed constantly desperate for more stimulation. He would play too rough with Honeydew often, though he never held it against him as it was just play. Still, he'd much rather not be wrapped up in such games.

One day, he woke up far from home, held tightly by the scruff by his mother. He was confused and didn't understand what was going on, but apparently they'd decided to rejoin a group they'd been in before. Honeydew was distraught, having no idea how to get back home nor would his parents let him, but Hami seemed thrilled. They were currently trying to take over another group's territory, a much smaller one consisting of only two adults and two kits. He wandered off to go play by himself, upset at his parents and wanting to be alone.

Here, he met a molly, a kit only a month older than him named Sasha. The two formed a near-instant bond, playing and laughing the day away. They continued to meet up, where he learned she was part of the group his group was trying to kick out. It made sense in hindsight, but he'd genuinely not thought about it before and felt pretty guilty. He admitted to Sasha, and to himself, that he honestly wanted to run away but he felt like he couldn't.

Honeydew's group wasn't the best for him, admittedly. They weren't cruel to him, in fact they loved and spoiled him, but they were so strict and aggressive towards others which he couldn't stand. It all came to a head when Sasha told him that they were leaving, he couldn't let the one thing he felt he truly had left go, not after losing his home and watching his family follow the group into aggression and battles. So, he decided he was going to leave his group for good, he'd follow her in secret. Though he knew... he couldn't be spotted, lest they recognize him and chase him off.

Rot Takes Hold

Honeydew was having a hard time travelling on his own, it was a lot to get used to especially since he wasn't the most active of cats. However, he was trying, Sasha supporting him and even bringing him food on occasion if he needed it.

He was able to tell the gray one, Polar according to Sasha, was clearly able to tell he was following them. He didn't realize how aware she was until he ended up in some sort of trap, at the mercy of her claws. Luckily, Sasha jumped in, explaining what she could to her sister.

He still continued to tag along from the back for a little while, though he did eventually introduce himself to her parents. It was one day when Polar to him to the side, explaining that he didn't like him and he was sure the feeling was returned, but that they needed to treat Sasha right because they both loved her. Well, Honeydew didn't actually mind Polar, he didn't understand where his hatred of him came from and was a bit startled when he realized he'd started going by he/him not long after they'd met, but he thought they'd gotten along fine up until then. Still, he definitely agreed with what Polar had asked of him. He promised he'd take care of her, no matter what happens.

It was one day when Sasha had also taken him aside, showing him that the two really were siblings(how does that happen coincidentally?). She explained that she'd fallen in love with him, which had startled him but he was happy to return the feelings. Though, she followed up with her not feeling ready to be mates yet, not until they found a place where they could be happy. He was a bit saddened by this, but he ultimately understood and agreed to it. As long as she was happy, and they could one day truly be in love, then that's what mattered.

However, all of his lovestruck and silly thoughts came to a halt when he heard Sasha cry for help. He and her family made it to the scene only to see a thin but sharp looking molly confronting her, threatening her and them too as they arrived on the scene. She was going to kill them if they didn't join her Colony and comply with her orders, this felt all too familiar to him. He obliged, wanting to make sure Sasha was safe even if that meant allowing this to happen. Thus he joined the Flytrap Colony as a Warrior, though this rank choice may have been intentional... he wasn't a good fighter.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ -Relaxing
- ♥ -Fruit
- ♥ -Sasha

- ✕ -Combat

Beliefs

- -"Relax, you have one life, don't rush it."
- -"Take care of yourself. From your fur to your paws, there's only one you to be comfortable with."
- -"I'll fight so others have a chance to live."
- -"If I rest, who knows what might be gone when I wake up."

- ✕ -Being Alone
- ✕ -Sleeping

Other

- -Honeydew chose to be a warrior for two reasons. Not only to give cats a chance to escape if he ends up attacking them since he is bad at (and does not like) combat, but also so that Sasha didn't have to be one
- -His scent is very fruity
- -Honeydew's fur is very soft and shiny, though he's actually a bit jealous of Wither's sparkly fur, unaware of why it's so sparkly
- -His favorite color is green
- -Honeydew's voiceclaim is Cyborg from Teen Titans
- -His favorite prey is thrush
- -Honeydew has green eyes under his hair
- -He has a hard time sleeping sometimes due to what his parents did
- -Honeydew likes to snack on fruits and berries, though he's a bit embarrassed about this

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