

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

✧ Jelly Bean ✧

" sorry, not sorry! "



Played by @scooter
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ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME
Josie

GENDER
female

COLONY
Lake

RANK
Commoner

About

Name	- Josie
Name meaning	- A name her past owner gave her
Nicknames	- Jelly Bean, Jelly
Gender	- Female
Pronouns	- She/her
Sex	- Female
Sexuality	- Gray-lesbian
Age	- 12+ Months
Colony	- Lake
Rank	- Commoner

Appearance

Appearance	- Shorthaired glittered cinnamon classic torbico molly
Scars	- None

Impairments	- None
Accessories	- Four vines wrapped around her leg and tail respectively
Genotype	- LL Rere blbl XOXo Dd Dmdm AA Mcmc spsp tata glgl Eer wsw ✦ shorthaired / normal coat carrying wavy-curly fur / cinnamon / tortoiseshell / non-dilute carrying dilute / dilute modifier carrying non-dilute modifier (<i>not expressed</i>) / mackerel tabby carrying classic tabby / glitter / non-russet carrying russet / 0-50% white spotting

Personality

Much of Jelly Bean's attitude stems from necessity. She's grown guarded from her time on the city streets, having to fight at each turn just to survive. She couldn't afford to trust, terrified of it being broken or being caught lacking when it counted. As a result, Jelly Bean is cunning and deceptive, utilising whatever tactics are necessary for her with a clever mind. From her early days, she learned her kitten-like eyes and small stature could be used to her advantage. If she acts all adorable, she often gets what she wants. This act of hers comes naturally, like a second skin, a simple pitiful stare earning her melted hearts. Humans would give her scraps to eat, and cats would fulfil her desires—because she's *just* a little kitten, right? When offered a little, she always wants more. Why share a mouse when she can steal and run away with the entire thing?

She *knows* she's not in the city anymore and doesn't have to resort to such tactics. In the Lake Colony, she doesn't need to steal to live. But who is she beyond her thievery and survival? She doesn't know, falling back on old habits. Despite her troublesomeness, she does have a softer side. Of course, this is only reserved for those she's closest with who've proven their loyalty to her. In her own way, she becomes more caring and compassionate—quietly sharing her items with them, which is considered a big deal for her. She's never really been able to share what's hers before. Never wanted to. Jelly Bean hates feeling vulnerable, showing her affection in playful and teasing banter, rather than conventional displays. She truly *wants* to connect with those around her.

Family

Ophelia • Mother • NPC



Shorthaired glittered blue caramel mackerel torbie molly
✧ LL XOXo Bbl dd DmDm AA Mcmc spsp tata glgl

Swift • Father • NPC



Shorthaired cinnamon russet classic tabby tom with white
✧ LL rere bibl AA mcmc spsp tata Glgl erer wsw

History

✧ Chapter Zero ✧ 0-6m.

From the beginning, all Josie knew were the city streets—where survival was her sole purpose. She learned to adapt quickly, honing her skills in deception and manipulation to navigate the unpredictable world around her. Memories of her parents and owner remained nothing more than a blurred memory, leaving Josie to rely solely on herself for survival. Trust was a luxury she simply couldn't afford. Josie quickly discovered that her innocent appearance and endearing kitten eyes could be powerful tools for manipulation, allowing her to deceive both humans and cats alike to fulfil her needs and desires. This became her way of life; her means of securing food, shelter, and a temporary sense of security.

However, a chance encounter brought with it a group of cats who were just as desperate and vulnerable as she was. In their unexpected company, she found solace and formed a strong bond with them. It was an unfamiliar feeling for Josie, but one she couldn't deny enjoying. For the first time in her life, she experienced a sense of belonging and being able to trust, albeit slowly. Among the group, Josie developed a sibling-like relationship with Bubbles, a fellow member of the group. She appreciated his watchful eye and protective nature, grateful for the guidance he offered. However, a cat named Platinum captivated her attention. Josie looked up to them with deep admiration, finding herself drawn to their thieving skills and charm. She couldn't help but develop a crush, a puppy-like infatuation.

✧ Chapter Zero ✧ 7-12m.

As time went on, the group began questioning the morality of their actions and the dangers they faced in the city. Josie found herself torn, unable to fully comprehend why they considered their way of life wrong. Having grown used to thieving and the safety their little team had, she was reluctant to part ways with the others. The prospect filled her with uncertainty and fear, having finally learned to trust, and subsequently having the rug tugged from beneath her. Despite her hesitation, Josie found comfort in the knowledge that Bubbles remained by her side. Their bond was unbreakable, one founded on mutual reliance... and care, if she wanted to admit to it. Losing him would be devastating, and the thought alone was almost enough to overwhelm her, as she had come to rely on his presence and companionship. And that also scared her.

Reluctantly, Josie agreed to leave the city behind with the others and find a place in the colonies. Uncertain of what lay ahead, she clung to the hope that this new environment would offer a better future that was free from the constant struggle of survival in the city. Josie remained skeptical, but she was willing to take the leap—with Bubbles beside her. The two eventually found a place in Lake Colony, which Josie's getting used to, the fact no one questions her past is a comforting thought. The new and unknown is scary, but at least she's not alone.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ - Getting her way
- ♥ - Bubbles
- ♥ - Freedom
- ♥ - Gifts
- ✖ - Vulnerability
- ✖ - Betrayal
- ✖ - Unfamiliarity

Beliefs

- - Trust is something earned
- - Good and evil are stupid concepts
- - It's not her fault others fall for her acts, what's the harm?

Other

- - Is of below average height
- - Has a small build

- - Voice claim would probably be Delthea from Fire Emblem
- - Smells like chamomile and roses

- - Has a uniquely shaped tail that loosely resembles a heart shape (stylistic)
- - Steals random minuscule things just because she can
- - Often hides behind Bubbles when in confrontation or just because she feels safe doing so
- - When she doesn't want to be found, it's very hard to find her, but Bubbles usually knows exactly where she is
- - Isn't animated when speaking at all unless she's acting
- - Will talk behind others backs unless she likes you, who knows what the qualifications for that are
- - Loves to 'dress up' Bubbles in flowers and such
- - Sometimes will mimic Bubbles but it only ends with her looking cute rather than threatening
- - Her MBTI would be ISFJ, her alignment chaotic neutral, flower a daffodil, and tarot judgement

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

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