



# ROOTS-OF-LIFE

**Assassin**

Everything is a contradiction  
@doublemnt

## ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
Assassin	Trans-Tom	Shimmer	Protector

## About

Name	-Assassin
Name meaning	-After the bug his coat resembles and fit the family bug theme
Nicknames	-Sis, Sissy (Shieldbug)
Gender	-Male
Pronouns	-He/him
Sex	-Female
Sexuality	-Pansexual
Age	-41 months
Colony	-Shimmer
Rank	-Protector

## Appearance

Phenotype	-Black charcoal braided torbie lynx mink tom
Scars	-Nicked ears and a large scar on his hindquarters

Impairments	-/
Accessories	-/
Genotype	-ll BB XOxO Dd Apba Bmbm Mcmc spsp tata cscb

## Personality

Assassin is quiet, and takes almost everything seriously. Jokes aren't really on his radar, growing distant and icy whenever they are brought up. While he's fine with lighthearted banter, and will even take part in it, it only goes so far with him. He fears that even for a second, a joke will go wrong and leave someone hurt. He holds his ground and stiffly rejects invites to most fun. He has closed off his heart to most, and it takes a lot to open it back up again.

Assassin is an extremely loyal cat, though. He is very thorough in his actions and always thinks before he acts. He has a knack for processing quickly, taking action when needed and not letting a moment of hesitation occur. Unlike his brother, Assassin never had a strong foundation. He's very dependent of others, disliking this flaw of his and tries to hide it, leading to his dislike of asking for help. Often enough, help is given to him without him asking, solely because the other party has seen him struggle.

He can be a wonderful companion, not necessarily cruel or angry at anyone. He stays collected, though every now and again, he has to hide his amusement at times.

## Family

Jewel • Mother • NPC

Black charcoal classic torbie molly

Carrion • Father • NPC

Blue braided lynx sepia tom

Shieldbug • Sibling • Owned by @doublemnt

Black charcoal classic tabby tom

Ambrosia • Sibling • NPC

Black braided torbie mink molly

## History

### False Start

Jewel and Carrion were young and new to love when they met. They were barely mates when three kittens were born to them, small and weak. They weren't ready for kittens, but they rose to the task, doing their best to care for them. They worked together, Carrion taking on the task of gathering food for the family and making sure they stayed safe. He would often lure animal control from their little home under a dumpster.

One day, however, Carrion had to go out further to find food. His normal stash had been invaded, eaten by another cat or raccoon. When he returned, Jewel was missing, left behind with their kittens was the smell of humans. He followed her scent, catching sight of a van used for animal control. He was able to piece together that Jewel had protected the kittens by distracting the catcher.

Carrion had no choice but to take the kittens and find somewhere more suitable for them to grow up. He didn't want to lose them like he lost Jewel, thus he took them to his old home that he'd diversified from, seeking help and successfully gaining it.

Assassin was given her name alongside Shieldbug and Ambrosia. They were named after beetles, little bugs that the group seemed to highly regard. She didn't mind, but the fact she was given a much fiercer name than her brother and sister was strange to her. She wasn't fierce! She was fun! She was a party girl. She was definitely the smartest of her siblings, but she rarely wanted to use her brain, preferring to kick back and relax, or fool around with pranks and jokes. She loved doing harmless little havocs, making cats roll their eyes and yet laugh at her antics. Shieldbug was a good foundation for her and Ambrosia, providing stability and was very good at deciding things for his sisters.

While Shieldbug and Ambrosia seemed to get along really well, Assassin went off to plan some good pranks she could do. Oh the looks on the older cats' faces when she brought in a stinky plant that made everyone gasp for fresh air.

As the year went on, Assassin continued to mess around. She sharpened her observation skills, just so she could scout out the best places for a stink bomb or a soaked moss chunk. She and her siblings were no longer kittens, they were able to train themselves to do the tasks they wanted to do for the group. Assassin was an outstanding hunter, able to keep up with the fastest prey. She still liked to mess around, and it was always so easy to convince Shieldbug to join her.

### Turning Things Around

It wasn't much longer when Ambrosia decided to depart from the family. She expressed her desire to go back to the city, much to Carrion's displeasure. None of the family wanted to fear that they'd never see her again, but she was determined, Assassin could've sworn she seemed desperate even, to find Jewel. After a long farewell, Ambrosia was off.

Assassin had started to feel strange by this point, not long after Ambrosia left she felt like she shouldn't be a molly. She didn't want to be feminine and it felt wrong to be referred to as such. He wished he could've figured this out while Ambrosia was still around, but she was relieved that everyone else supported her, letting her be herself. After being sad for a few days of Ambrosia being gone, Assassin was back to his normal self, prankster and all.

*[CW: Dog attack, implied character death]*

One day, one of his pranks went wrong. While he was out trying to set up, totally being on the task to give Shieldbug a good scare, he ran into trouble. A feral dog found him, attacking him while he was still on his own. He couldn't fight very well! He had to call for help, hoping someone would hear him. He was in luck, Carrion and Shieldbug answering his call. The trio were able to take on the dog, but Assassin quickly realized their father was taking the worst of the dog's attacks.

The dog was huge, able to get a hit on Carrion and injuring him badly. Assassin immediately jumped forward, covering Shieldbug's back so he could drag Carrion away from the danger. He darted around the furious animal, finding his hindquarters suddenly between the dog's jaws, lifting him and running off with him. Shieldbug had no choice but to run after Assassin, running deep into the woods with no way to get back to Carrion. He rescued his brother, but at the price of the brothers becoming lost in the deep woods.

Assassin felt his world shatter. It was because of *him* that they got into this kind of trouble. His attempt at a prank not only got him and Shieldbug lost, but they had no idea of their father's fate. They could only hope Carrion would be okay, and someone from the group would find him. But the damage was already done. While the injuries would heal with good care, he lost a part of himself. He couldn't let himself be unserious... not without fear of causing trouble all over again.

*[CW END: Dog attack, implied character death; Prank gone wrong. Assassin gets attacked, Carrion gets worst of fight. Shieldbug and Assassin run away and leave Carrion behind.]*

### Fallen

Assassin had turned into a quiet, stoic cat in less than a month. The more his injuries healed, the less jokes he tried to make. He couldn't make them, not anymore. He told himself to do better, to use the smart brain he'd always had for good instead of for pranks. It was now that they were lost, they truly had to learn each other and work together to

survive.

While they continued to search for their way home, the brothers learned how to defend themselves against predators that wanted to hunt them. They took on a defensive offensive status, Assassin dealing damage while Shieldbug would watch his back. They were a team, a perfect pair that successfully learned how to fend for themselves. Assassin was even able to come up with ways they could work together, while Shieldbug worked to include them in everyday tasks.

After searching for so long, Assassin was starting to lose hope. He didn't think they were going to find the group, nor Carrion. He just wanted to find a place to settle down, but he knew Shieldbug would keep going until he dropped. They had to find a potential place, Assassin decided would be the first group of cats they come across. He'd adjust to whatever type of cats they join, he didn't care. He just wanted a place to call home after being stuck in the wilderness for far too long.

It was when they found a small group of cats that called themselves the Shimmer Colony. There were many other colonies around, but it was Shimmer that caught Assassin's attention. He had to do a lot of convincing before Shieldbug agreed to settling down, promising that they'd still search for their family.. But they needed somewhere solid. And so they decided to join the Shimmer Colony.

## Trivia

### Interests

- ♥ - Water
- ♥ - Warmth
- ♥ - Sparring
- ✕ - Quiet
- ✕ - Storms
- ✕ - Unfamiliarity

### Beliefs

- - "We are like the water, calm when at peace, angry when we are stirred."
- - "Quiet may be peace for many, but for me, it means something is about to happen. The calm before the storm, some would say."
- - "I fight and spar to keep my mind and body sharp. If I slack off at all, I will feel useless."
- - "Change brings unfamiliarity. Unfamiliarity brings mistakes. I would prefer to avoid it."



## Other

- - His voiceclaim is DiNozzo from NCIS
- - His favorite colors are red and black
- - Much taller, thinner, and longer legs than Shieldbug.

*Application base created by @peeperonipip*

*Art drawn by @doublemnt*

*Character designed by @doublemnt*

*Written by @doublemnt*