

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Lycanthrope

"Solving a mystery is pointless, take it from one."

@Pumpkin Spice

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME

Lycanthrope Agender

GENDER

Agender

COLONY

Wolf

RANK

Packmate

About

Name	-Lycanthrope
Name meaning	-Strange word his humans liked
Nicknames	-Ly, Lyca(Cross only)
Gender	-Agender
Pronouns	-They/Them
Sex	-Male
Sexuality	-Demi/Omni
Age	-60 Months
Colony	-Wolf Colony
Rank	-Packmate

Appearance

Appearance	-Long-furred black smoke cat
Scars	-Under their paw, on their back, on their lip and a tear in their ear

Impairments	-/
Accessories	-/
Genotype	-ll Bb Dd Dmdm aa BmBm mcmc SpSp Tata ll Cc

Personality

Lycanthrope is a very **quiet** cat, stepping lightly on the ground despite their massive size and very rarely ever speaking. They're **clever**, knowing how to get to things others don't and able to figure things out pretty quickly without help. They're incredibly **intimidating**, and are so intentionally, looming over cats and glaring at them to get them to leave. This paired with their **grumpy** nature make them hard to befriend, as they often prefer to be left alone and will make it clear with growls and hisses instead of words.

However, despite all of this, Lycanthrope is an **incredibly gentle** cat, allowing kits to climb up and down them without so much as flinching and always careful not to hurt anyone. They're **careful**, never taking too many risks, though sometimes taking it a bit overboard. They're a **loner**, preferring to be by themselves or with one of the few cats they care about over anyone else. They're also quite **cold**, struggling really badly with words and often responding with very rude and hurtful answers especially if they didn't mean it. Despite this, they're **adaptable**, taking change with ease and thus being a very valuable member of the Wolf Colony.

Family

Pigeon • Father • NPC

Long-furred albino tom

Midnight • Mother • NPC

Long-furred black ticked ghost tabby molly

Cross • Adoptive Brother • Owned by @Pumpkin Spice

Carnelian mackerel tabby with high white

History

Silver Moon

The kitten was born to Pigeon and Midnight, though he had no real memory of his parents or of his name. As long as he could remember, and as long as he could walk, he rarely hung around cats. He did learn some important things in the few times they did, most importantly what gender was, though nothing quite fit and they continued going by they/them, it was what felt right. Besides, that was never really important, their family never really spoke to them so it never really came up anyway. Why wouldn't their family talk to them, you may be wondering? Well it's because they hung around dogs as a kitten, and dogs can't talk to cats.

Them being friends with stray dogs never crossed their mind as strange, and the dogs taught them a ton on how to get into trash cans and what to do in a fight, though it led to their ear being torn and the scar on the bottom of their paw. Words were hardly important to them, it was all about action and intent, and it had a huge effect on them. They tried to growl like the dogs, would raise their tail when feeling aggressive and would walk with their claws out, leading to them becoming pretty blunt. This was fine however, and the dogs didn't treat them any differently then they treated the puppies in the group. It was perfect to them, and they wouldn't trade this life away for anything.

Life wasn't fair however, and when Animal Control came for the pack, they ended up catching the kitten and some of the puppies who weren't fast enough to get away. From the start, they had always hated humans... and this did not help their opinion of them. They were immediately hostile towards the humans, trying their best to growl to get them to go away, but they wouldn't. They kept poking them, and standing by their cage and chatting at each other, which just sounded like weird noises to them. They hated this, and they hated the cats there too, and they- well, they didn't mind the name the humans gave them, Lycanthrope.

One day, a huge fire broke out, and the humans in the place let all of the cats and dogs go so they had a chance to escape. Lycanthrope freaked out, never having experienced this before, and thus losing their usual carefulness... which ended up causing them to rush straight for the exit. However, they were crushed under a pole that'd fallen over, trapping them there and slowly losing consciousness. The last thing they saw before they passed out was the white and red fur of a cat standing in front of them, then emptiness. Lycanthrope wondered if this was the end for them, though it luckily wasn't.

A Werewolf's Choice

They woke up surrounded by cats, immediately hissing and backing away from them. They explained that a little cat named Cross had saved their life, and that he'd be back to check on them in a while. Whilst there, the other cats began talking, and Lycanthrope couldn't help but overhear one of them talking about what Agender was. Whilst they didn't approach her to inquire more, being much too introverted for such a thing, it sounded exactly how they'd felt before when talking to those cats earlier in their life, and it brought them some sort of peace... allowing them to relax a little more. Finally, Cross had returned, and he- well... he looked nothing like they'd expected.

They expected someone who was small, as mentioned, but tough... meanwhile Cross looked small and soft. He had an awkward smile, and seemed to be much younger than Lycanthrope. They immediately felt protective over him, having learnt from the dogs to protect the smaller and weaker until they can protect themselves, and decided to travel with him as he explained his plan to go to the Colonies to find a home. They felt a little worried when Cross happily raised his tail- was he angry at them for some reason? Seeing this, Cross seemed to put two and two together and explained what that was supposed to mean for cats... other cats are weird, Lycanthrope thought.

As they started traveling together, Cross opened up to them more... particularly about a cat he'd met before Lycanthrope. This cat's name was Gecko, and the two had grown close... but the friendship ended due to a huge fight, particularly once Cross learnt of Gecko leaving other cats to die. Cross started to cry- he'd never meant to chase off his friend, but he couldn't stay with someone who could abandon him at the drop of a hat. Lycanthrope comforted Cross the best they could, socializing wasn't their strong suit though so it was pretty awkward, and Cross seemed to appreciate that. Lycanthrope seemed surprised that Cross was more open with them after that, but for once... it wasn't unwelcome... and they even called him brother once, which made Cross happy.

Finally, they met a Colony leader with rosettes, and Cross began to ask if they could join. Lycanthrope didn't want him to think he could try to hurt Cross, so they stood behind him and glared at the Colony leader, who frankly seemed terrified. He allowed them to join, so long as Lycanthrope stopped glaring at him, and they simply agreed so long as Caracal(the leader) didn't hurt Cross. Caracal agreed after Lycanthrope had barely finished the last word, and they were allowed in. Albeit, Caracal was watching Lycanthrope closely, but they didn't seem to care too much... they know they could take him in a fight if anything happens.

Trivia

Interests

- ♥ -Peace and Quiet
- ♥ -Dogs
- ♥ -Foggy Weather

- ✕ -Crowds
- ✕ -Talking
- ✕ -Humans

Beliefs

- -"I don't need to tell you how I feel, I'll show you."
- -"We're not so different from dogs, we're just afraid of things that are unknown to us."
- -"Always help someone who's weaker than you, the gesture will be returned."
- -"Humans are monsters, and I'll never trust them."

Other

- -Their voiceclaim would be Shere Khan from Jungle Book 2016
- -They, being 2/3rds Maine Coon, are massive compared to most cats.
- -Lycanthrope's favorite color is light gray, kinda like what you'd imagine mist or fog to be
- -Their favorite season is Winter
- -Lycanthrope never knew their parents and, when thinking back to the past, they often have to remind themselves that they weren't born from the dogs. Despite this, they consider those dogs to be their true family
- -Though they get along really well with Cross, they don't understand feline body language at all, often leading to Cross having to gently instruct them on what it all means
- -They smell like the city, particularly of wet dog and smoke
- -They don't smile very often, but it's nice when they do
- -Lycanthrope often stares at the moon, and wonders if the dogs are looking at the same moon too

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