

ROOTS-OF-LIFE

Griffith

No one mourns the wicked.
@helixidae

ROOTS-OF-LIFE



NAME	GENDER	COLONY	RANK
GRIFFITH	MALE	DECIDUOUS	COMMONER

About

Name	- Griffith (Formerly named Swipe)
Name meaning	- A name his former human owners called him, which he liked the sound of.
Nicknames	- Griffin
Gender	- Cisgender Male
Pronouns	- He/him
Sex	- Male
Sexuality	- Pansexual Panromantic
Age	- 55 months
Colony	- Deciduous
Rank	- Commoner

Appearance

Phenotype	- Shorthaired Selkirk rexed cinnamon silver marbled tabby tom with white, a ringtail, and heterochromia
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Scars	- N/A
Impairments	- N/A
Accessories	- A green bandana gifted to him by his former human owners
Genotype	- Ll SRere blbl Dd Aa Bmbm mcmc SpSp tata ll Wbwb Ccs wsw rtrt

Personality

+ Focused, disciplined, diligent | = Honest, observant, righteous | - Harsh, spiteful, judgmental

Griffith's past has shaped him to be a tom determined to be a better version of himself everyday. He is not insecure per say, but more so angry that he had to have gone through what he did just to be a half-decent cat – he was not always the righteous, morally upstanding tom he is today, and he is deeply disappointed in himself for allowing himself to follow in his family's footsteps, if even for a moment. Nevertheless, he doesn't beat himself up for what is in the past; he is a forward-thinker, and strives to not only bring himself up, but others too.

When he works, he works hard, not clever. He firmly believes in not taking short cuts, as tempting as it might be. He aims to learn how to do things reliably well, which is why he painstakingly follows procedures to a tee. Griffith is no stickler for the rules, and is very willing to bend them if it means he gets better results; however, so long as he trusts who is in charge, he is staunchly loyal to their regulations. It is difficult to earn his trust and his respect, but once someone does, he finds it hard to tear himself apart from them.

When surrounded by cats that remind him of his biological family, he is quick to feel threatened and judgmental. He can spit venomous words from his mouth – the most vile and hurtful things imaginable – if it means he can make it clear to those cats that they should stay away. Griffith likes to curate the cats who become close to him, and if that means he has to be mean, then so be it. He will do anything and everything to keep himself from falling back into his old habits.

Family

Gulliver • Parent • NPC

A longhaired fawn silver shaded marbled tabby tom with white

Lenore • Parent • NPC

A shorthaired Selkirk rexed black silver spotted torbie molly with a ringtail

Leech • Sibling • NPC

A longhaired Selkirk rexed black silver broken braided tabby molly

Jolly • Adoptive Nibling • NPC

A shorthaired black mackerel tabby molly

Folly • Adoptive Nibling • NPC

A shorthaired cinnamon spotted tabby molly

Name • Mate • Owned by @

Appearance here

Name • Child • Owned by @

Appearance here

History

Are People Born Wicked?

0 Months - 24 Months

Gulliver and Lenore were part of a clowder of cats called The Harbingers of Good Will, and they had... less than ethical practices. They stole from those who needed resources the most with little remorse and no mercy. When the two became parents, they were surprisingly gentle and kind with their kittens, and they named them in such a way that would help them better fit in with their peers. Swipe and Leech were kept away from the crimes for the most part until they were 12 months old. By then, they were being taught not only how to hunt and fight, but how to twist words into believable half-truths. Leech latched onto their parents' teachings quickly, but Swipe was always faster in coming up with ways to trick vulnerable individuals – and by all accounts, he *hated* it. He hated how easy he found it to lie, steal, and manipulate. It just felt wrong. And yet, he continued with his training... because he loved his parents, and they loved him.

[TW START: Family fight, separating from one's family.]

By the time he was 24 months old, he figured he would warm up to The Harbingers' practices. However, on his first excursion to steal from some old folk in a dilapidated building, seeing his victims' eyes when they realized what was being done to them made him feel horrible. Suddenly, he broke his facade of fake niceties, and he turned to face his family – they all looked rather shocked. He told them that with a malice in his voice that he hated what they were doing, and he hated that he was a part of this, and he just *hated* The Harbingers.

His parents and sister did not take well to this. There were a lot of hurtful words thrown around – hurtful enough that Swipe knew he couldn't stay with the people he once thought of as family. To assume that his family would hate him after the reveal that he never liked it in their clowder was one thing, but to see the betrayal in their eyes was another. The old cats who they were stealing from had long run away, and so, alone with his mother, father, and sister, he told them that he would never show his face to them again, because they didn't deserve to have a son like him who knew right from wrong.

And thus, Swipe set off on his own, and his family did not bother to follow him.

[TW END: Swipe finally realizes that the thieving life was not for him. He snaps at his family for being so cruel to the cats they were stealing from, and eventually declares himself as his own cat – separate from them all, and leaves.]

Or Is Wickedness Thrust Upon Them?

24 Months - 40 Months

Swipe was quick to change his name and his entire identity to ensure The Harbingers of Good Will wouldn't come for him out of nowhere. His new name, now, was Griffith, and he was a housecat for some time. His owners chose that name for him, and he quite liked the sound of it. Nevertheless, he was never all that close to the human that took care of him, but tolerated their attempts at showing him affection. He wanted to get the scent of humans all over him – anything to drown out the memories of what his old life was like. He stayed as a house cat for some months, eventually allowing his human to give him a green bandana – he took this accessory as a symbol of his relative freedom.

It was an open secret to all the neighboring cats of where he came from and why he was there; thus, most felines avoided him like the plague. It did not help that Griffith was still struggling with how to trust others, so decided that it would be best to keep to himself. Every now and then, a new cat would come into the neighborhood, and Griffith did his best to put his best paw forward and communicate with them with a friendly, eager smile. It took a while, but eventually, the neighborhood became less afraid of him.

Nobody who knew who he used to be went out of their way to befriend him, but that was fine with him. At the very least, the newer cats accepted him into their friend groups, and he was happy, albeit still a bit distant. These cats knew lives of luxury – and they had no idea of the horrors of the outside world. As such, he found it difficult to relate to his new companions, and generally kept quiet when they were sharing personal information about each other.

When he was 40 months old, he grew tired of the house cat life. He thought that a life of peace was the one for him, but he had thought wrong. He was growing antsy and restless being the only cat in the house. He wanted to *be* something great – someone other cats could look up to. However, he also felt embarrassed of what he could have become before. He wanted a place that knew little of where he came from or who he was – a place where he could start fresh.

He had heard of the colony territories before – apparently one of his neighbors came from the location where they were situated and was an Outsider there for some time. However they were extremely far away, and it would likely take him many months for him to get there. Still, he believed that having a large community would do him good, so he asked for some directions and set his sights to new horizons.

Who's To Say, Really?

40 Months - 55 Months

Griffith rode a lot of trains to get to the colony territories – and by the time he reached 43 months, he was so close. He met a few cats along the way – some joined him very briefly, and others stayed with him for weeks before settling down. There was a specific molly who was pregnant named Holly, and since she couldn't quite survive on her own, Griffith took it upon himself to take care of her and her soon-to-be family. When Holly gave birth, Griffith helped raise the kittens named Jolly and Folly. In a way, he became an uncle figure to them – somebody they could rely on even if they weren't related by blood. He learned that he adored kittens, and he was very happy to give the two a life that was better than what could have

been worse had he not been there.

Thus, he stayed in the Outsider territories for 12 months before leaving to find a colony – which was what he set out to do originally, anyway. He bid Holly, Jolly, and Folly goodbye, and found himself liking the territory of Deciduous Colony. When he met a patrol of cats, he, once again, put his best paw forward and explained his situation with a cadence of someone who had been in colony territory for more than a year. The patrol approved of his confidence, and eventually he was allowed into Deciduous as a Commoner.

Trivia

Interests

- ♡ -
- ♡ -
- ♡ -
- ✕ -
- ✕ -
- ✕ -

Beliefs

- -
- -
- -
- -

Other

- - His voiceclaim is [Thoma from Genshin Impact](#)
- -

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