

Skinkpaw

SunClan Medicine Cat Apprentice

Just The Basics

Name	Skinkpaw
Gender	Female
Age	11 Moons
Allegiance	SunClan
Rank	Med. Cat App.



On The Outside

Height	15cm
Weight	3kg

Fur Coloured	Light grey-cream with darker brown blotches and stripes.
Eye Colour	Dull amber.
Fur Texture	Soft, but thick.
Blemishes	She has a longish scar on her left flank. Her paws have marks that tell of being burnt on sand on multiple occasions.

A Deeper Look

Personality

[Respectful | Tender | Empathetic | Intelligent | Meek | Uncertain | Socially Inept]

It is very easy for Skinkpaw to give a good impression on those around her, however her tendency to be passive in most situations can be off-putting for some cats. She has a very gentle nature that comes good when she is tending to ill cats- she is able to tenderly talk to them while ensuring their wounds or illness is well cared for. She thrives well in high stress situations, despite what her meek disposition might portray.

She is not one for fighting or hunting. Her ability to stalk prey is comparable to a spooked kangaroo hopping through the scrub- she is loud, clumsy, and easily startled. She is only good with her paws if herbs and medicines are involved. She has no desire for combat, and detests having to practice basic combat techniques.

Skinkpaw often struggles if she is put on the spot, or is in the spotlight. While she has a good vernacular, she struggles to find the right word for what she wants to say and, as a result, finds herself muttering uncertainly or stuttering through her words.

Backstory

Chapter 1 }} A Humble Beginning

Skinkkit was born to a proud clan called GhostClan- a small clan that lived in a eucalyptus forest, a forest well known for the multitude of ghost gums that inhabit it. Stormeyes, her mother, had been the first queen in a while to birth a litter which was a relief to the small, struggling clan. They finally had a future for their clan to look forward to. This litter of four was well cared for by their clanmates- every cat did their part in ensuring the little ones grew to be strong young cats.

Chapter 2 }} Starfall

It was on the kits' fourth moon when news spread about the prophecy about the Starfall. As the clan panicked, their leader, and strong white tom named Ghoststar, ensured them that they would be safe, and that it was merely a rumour.

The clan continued their usual activities after they were calmed down, but it didn't stop them from quietly discussing their concerns during sharing tongues sessions. Skinkpaw, being a rather curious kitten, had heard the mutterings of her clanmates and asked her mother what they meant by "Starfall". Stormeyes told her that it was something the needn't be concerned about, and told her to go play with her littermates.

The next half moon cycle, however, the stars began to fall as prophesised. The wake of

the starfall, whether it was a related occurrence or not, the gum forest burst into flames. GhostClan began evacuating, but in panic cats were separated from each other. Stormeyes, Skinkkit and Spottedkit had been separated from Smogleap, Silverkit and Sugarkit by a falling, flaming tree.

The three escaped the flames with no visible injuries, however they were both physically and mentally drained from the ordeal. After travelling as far as their tired legs could carry them from the flames, they rested for the night to gather their strength for the moons ahead.

Chapter 3 }} The Journey

{TW// burnt bodies} When the fires died down, the three travelled back to where the camp once was. A few charred bodies were seen of cats who had succumbed to the flames, but there was no sign of survivors apart from themselves. After muttering prayers to StarClan in hopes that the spirits of the deceased reached their ancestors, the three parted ways with their decimated territory.

The journey to find a new home was full of struggle and uncertainty. Skinkkit and Spottedkit were hardly five moons old, so travelling was slow and they had no real idea of *where* they were headed.

Two moons of travelling had lead them to a small spring fed by a creek branching off a river a days' travel in distance. They made camp here for half a moon- it gave them time to relax their legs and process what had happened in the last few moons. All three had been terribly shaken. However, their sanctuary did not last long. A small group of stranger cats found their home, and requested to rest at the spring before continuing their travel.

They spoke of new Clans that had settled upstream of the river, and said they were planning on joining them. However the group had no plans on leaving the next morning. That night, Stormeyes overheard them discussing their plan to kill the three in their sleep, and she made the snap decision to leave. After waking the kits from their slumber, Stormeyes ushered them away from the spring and toward the river.

Their next few days of travel was a little faster than before. They finally had a goal- the Clans than the rogue cats had spoken of. Stormeyes held onto the hope that maybe there were clans still around for her kits to be raised in a good home. However, after another half moon of travel, they were met with a new obstacle. A hungry dingo. In a desperate attempt to protect her young ones, Stormeyes leapt at the rabid creature, yowling for them to run and to not look back. And so they did. However, Skinkkit could not help but turn her head over her shoulder to see the dingo grabbing at her mother's throat. She closed her eyes and looked away- only to hear the shocked yelp of Spottedkit beside her. Only, he wasn't there. She looked to the river to see his small head being pulled under the strong current.

She raced down the river to try and see if he resurfaced. He did, a few times, but after a few moments of running Skinkkit no longer saw any sign of him. He was lost.

Chapter 4 }} Lyre

The young cat had passed out under a tree after exhausting her energy following the river in search of her brother. She'd woken to the faces of three cats- two toms and a she-cat. One of the toms was a large, black cat with strong blue eyes. When she woke, he seemed to be the only one interested in her wellbeing. He introduced himself as Lyre. The other two were called Ironbark and Trickle.

For the following moon, the three lived nomadically. While Trickle and Ironbark minded their own business, Lyre made sure that the young she-kit's needs were attended to. For all intents and purposes, he was a father figure for the orphaned kit.

However, slowly Skinkkit's presence seemed to bother the other two. To the point where Lyre informed them that he would be cutting ties with the two. That morning, Lyre and Skinkkit left the couple.

Skinkkit inquired with Lyre why he had been travelling with them in the first place. His response was curt but honest. They had been the only cats he'd encountered since the Starfall that didn't seem to wish harm on other cats. Although she had more questions, Skinkkit decided that she wouldn't press on.

A few nights later, when they were settling down to sleep, Lyre asked out of the blue if she wanted to live among a Clan again. Skinkkit hesitated. She liked the life she had with the kind, mysterious tom. But she also couldn't ignore the tugging feeling she had in her chest that she could be doing so much more. She responded yes. The tom nodded quietly, and without saying anything, went to sleep.

Chapter 5 }} SunClan

The next morning, Skinkkit followed Lyre toward a direction they had never gone before- somewhere the black tom had always avoided. When they reached a large land formation that looked like a wave, they encountered a small group of cats. When they questioned what the two were doing on their territory, and Lyre responded calmly that Skinkkit was a kit of a fallen clan looking for a home within those who live by her past customs. The cats looked at Skinkkit with curious eyes. The leader of the patrol asked if that's what Skinkkit wanted, and she responded that it was. They asked Lyre if he too was interested in joining the Clan, but he informed them that he wasn't quite ready to live in such a setting just yet.

After Skinkkit and Lyre said their goodbyes, the leader of the patrol informed one of their cats to take her back to camp.

After Beetleface was filled in about the situation and made aware that the young cat was 7 moons old, Skinkkit was made an apprentice with the name Skinkpaw. However, at the ceremony Skinkpaw asked if it were possible for her to become a medicine cat apprentice. She had no desire to cause pain upon others. She hoped that, this way, she could help in easing others' pain rather than be the one who inflicts it.

Family

Mother - Stormeyes {Deceased}

Father - Smogleap {Status Unknown}

Adoptive Father - Lyre {Status Unknown}

Siblings - [Quollpaw](#) {@Charadexe}, Silverkit {Status Unknown}, Sugarkit {Status Unknown}

Miscellaneous



Playlist

[Spotify](#)

Moodboard

[Link]

Voice Claim

[Laura Dreyfuss](#)

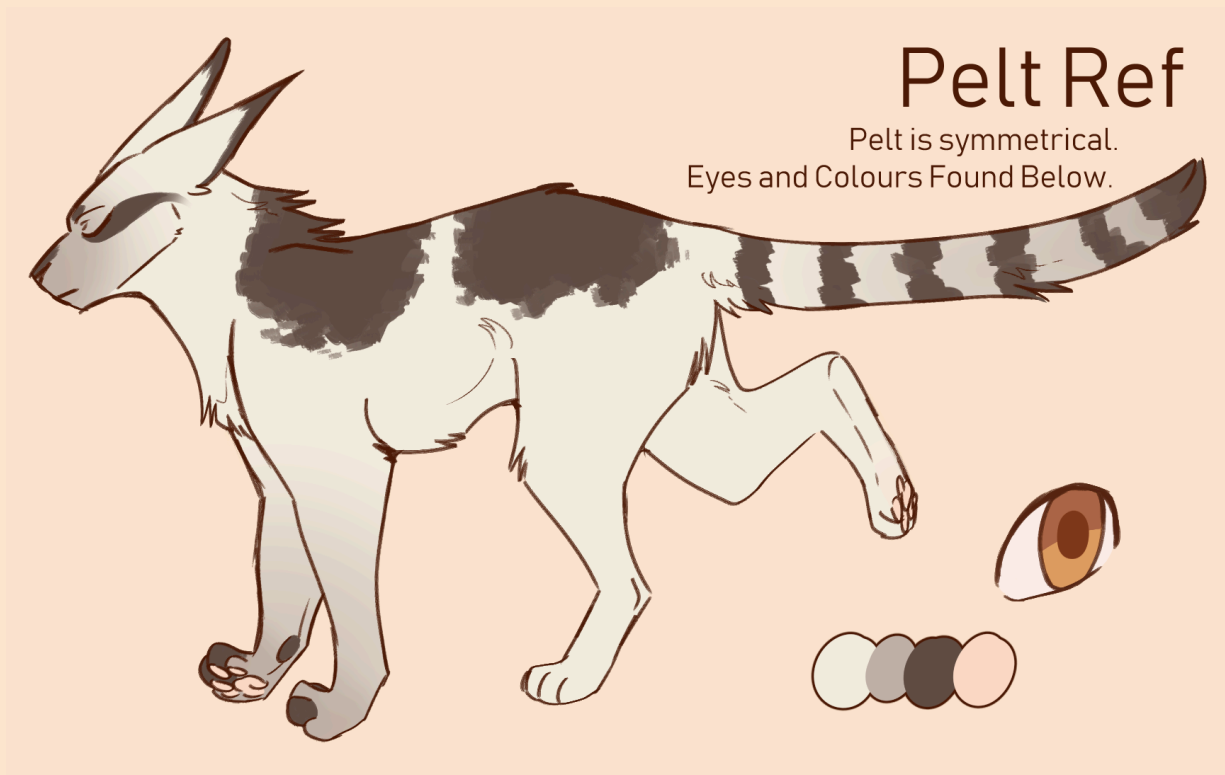
Alignment

Lawful Good

Zodiac

[Pisces](#)

Design Help



* Pelt is symmetrical save for the brown on her front toes. They are different as can be seen above and in her visual app.

Relationships

Key:

Pl. = Platonic
Acquain. = Acquaintance
Mixed = Mixed Emotions
SuC = SunClan
StC = StarClan
EC = EarthClan
MC = MoonClan

Name	Clan	Relationship	“Dialogue.”
Quollpaw	EC	Pl. Love	“He’s definitely changed from when he was a kit- but not in a bad way. I hope we can still be friends, despite being in

			different clans.”
Beetleface	SuC	Respect	“She took me in when I had no home and allowed me to pursue medicine. I will always be grateful for that.”
Kestrelspot	SuC	Respect	“My ex-mentor! Well, he’s only a warrior, but that only means he can help me get better with stuff I otherwise wouldn’t learn- right? He is really nice, either way!”
Cherrymoth	EC	Acquain.	“She seems really nice! She helped me find a herb! I hope we can chat again soon.”
Kitepaw	MC	Mixed	“She is... really mean. She can be really scary, and she hurt me. But... I don’t hate her. She just seems kind of... misunderstood.”
Emupaw	StC	Friend	“Ever since the attack, he’s been such a great friend. I know Beetle’ doesn’t like outside relationships, but I think being friends with Emu’ wouldn’t hurt. He’s nice.”
Buzzpaw	StC	?	“I don’t know much about them. I’ve not had much of a chance to talk to them.” (TBA)
Silentpaw	SuC	Denmate	“They don’t really talk much, do they?”
Sharkstorm	MC	Acquain.	“She was really fun to talk to at the gathering. A little scary at first, but she seemed nice after chatting!”
Quicksun	SuC	Respect	“My <i>new</i> mentor. And this time he is a medicine cat! I can’t wait to learn herbs and healing from him~”