**Wynn Marie Taggert Character Bio**

**Family :** Joe and Maella Taggert, parents, deceased  
Marie Johnson, Aunt (lives in California)  
Henry Johnson, Uncle (lives in Califonia)

**Age**: 22

**Eye Color**: Blue

**Hair Color**: Dirty blond

**Distinguishing Marks**: She has some faint scars, one on her right thigh, another on her right hip. They are from her attack…and even though she’s a were, they weren’t healed totally before she shifted. Wynn also has several piercings…her nose, both ears multiple times, and her naval. She has a tattoo of a rose and flowers on her right shoulder.

**Race**: Werecat

**Gender**: Female

**Dominant Hand:**  Right

**Height:** 5’6

**Weigh**t: 115 pounds

Playby: Cassie Chebry

**Appearance:**

Wynn is a little taller than the average woman, standing at 5’6. She had a trim figure, but carries some softness around her mid-section and her ass. Her breasts are on the small side. Overall, Wynn is proud of her appearance and isn’t afraid to show skin at any time. She can dress up or dress down, but sometimes enjoys dressing for whatever wow factor she can get out of it. Although, since her transformation into a werecat, she tries to keep a somewhat lower profile. Not doing so is the reason she moved to Whidbey Island.

**Bio:**

Wynn Marie Taggert was the first and only child born to young newlyweds Joe and Maella. They had discovered Maella was pregnant during their last month of high school, and quickly married. The Taggerts were deeply in love, and they loved and adored their little girl from the moment she entered the world. They also shared a great bond with Mae’s older sister, Marie…which was where Wynn’s middle name came from. Marie was five years older than her sister, and she got married during the same year that Wynn was born.

Two years later, tragedy struck the Taggert family. After leaving Wynn with Aunt Marie and Uncle Henry, the Taggerts left to enjoy a date night. Their car was slammed into by a drunk driver, and the accident left Wynn without her parents. It was only natural that Marie and Henry adopt the toddler.

Wynn had a happy childhood, despite the fact that she felt somewhat haunted by the tragedy with her parents. It seemed the girl was always an old soul, desperately wanting to break free of those demons. This need to break free ended up making her a wild child in her teens. Basically, she gave her Aunt and Uncle hell, sneaking out, meeting boys, etc. When she was in her senior year, she began dating an older guy named Nate. Not only was he older, he was ten years older. It didn’t matter what her Aunt said, or what anyone said…Wynn was going to be with him. It was a wild, whirlwind relationship. Somehow, she managed to graduate high school.

It was just a month after her graduation, smack in the middle of a Californian heat wave, that Wynn’s life changed for good. She and Nate were practically living together now…and they had a very physical relationship. During sex, Wynn had always been the aggressor. This time, though, Nate had gotten wrapped up in what they were doing. Before she could even understand what was happening, he was changing before her eyes…into some kind of beast. It looked almost like a mountain lion, and she was sure she was hallucinating. That was, until the beast attacked her. With a swipe of the claws to her leg, the mountain lion held her down, grabbing her hip in its jaws and clamping down. Wynn started screaming, and the animal ran away. She was able to make it to her car and go home, telling her Aunt she was attacked when she pulled over on the side of the road with car trouble. Wynn never told anyone the truth, and she never saw Nate again.

The attack left Wynn depressed and confused…her mind playing tricks on her. Her Aunt Marie seemed to be more understanding, but her Uncle Henry was keen to get her motivated to get up off the couch, once her injuries healed. She couldn’t tell them the truth of what happened, because they would think she was crazy. A few weeks after the accident, she got into it with her uncle. Wynn didn’t want to go to college, she wasn’t putting in job applications, and Henry had enough. She stormed out of the house in tears, getting in her car and driving to the beach. It was there that she changed for the first time…which only left her more confused.

Wynn needed to get out of the house. She was terrified of hurting her aunt and uncle, and with the tension in the house she just couldn’t handle it. Secretly, she took a job as an exotic dancer in a club a few towns over. It didn’t take long for her to make enough money to get a shitty one-room apartment, and move out of the house she had lived in since her parents died. Her Aunt wondered what the girl was doing, but in order to keep their relationship in a good place, she didn’t ask too many questions.

Wynn took frequent drives outside of town, toward the mountains…taking the time to satisfy her primal urges. Soon, the young woman figured out how to control her changes, and how to use her new found skills to her advantage. In a library, she found a book that explained what was happening, although it was in the “fantasy” section. Apparently, Wynn was a werecat.

The industry that she had attached herself to wasn’t ideal, but Wynn made good money dancing in the club…and sometimes when she let a patron take her home. Even outside of work, she had a string of one-night stands, never getting attached to a man. She was convinced that she would end up changing and attack them, just as Nate had done to her. The increased physical aspects of her werecat side made her fearless…she wasn’t worried about being with multiple men. That was, until one of the clients she had turned down for some extra fun pulled a gun on her in the parking lot of the club…at 4am.

Wynn couldn’t stop herself…she had been right about emotions bringing out the werecat in her. She changed right before the man’s eyes, and he shot her…but that didn’t stop her. Swiping at him with her big paws, Wynn held him down, biting his neck hard. She didn’t mean to kill him, and she had to flee the scene before someone connected her to it. Rumors spread about what was thought to be a rabid mountain lion in the area. The fear of being caught caused her to not be able to control herself as well, and Wynn knew she needed a change of pace.

She knew she couldn’t stay in Northern California anymore…so she packed her bags, said goodbye to her Aunt and Uncle, and headed for Washington State. She figured the wide-open spaces would give her someplace to hide, and start over.

**Powers:**

Increased dexterity, balance, speed, and stealth

Enhanced senses (night vision, hearing, smell)

Can sense the supernatural (this is something new that just started happening to Wynn)

**Skills:**

Street Smart

Dance

Cook

Drive a car

Ride a motorcycle

Fight (when needed)

Pick a lock

Use a knife

**At Start of CH**

Wynn has been in the Whidbey Island area for about two months. She keeps to herself, and is very mysterious.