

We open on a slender, female red panda morph, reclining on a couch, clad in a shiny light blue, long-sleeved midriff top and a matching set of capri leggings. The panda also has a small band of bright pink fur on its belly, maybe an inch wide. She seems to notice you, because she looks up

Oh, HI! *she switches to a more comfortable, seated position* How nice to see you!

giggle Oh sorry, where ARE my manners? My name is Clairica, but you can call me Claire."

the red panda giggles a bit

Umm...I guess I should tell you a little about me, right? Since you're just meeting me and all. *giggle*

Well...I know Tara...y'know, the red fox. Kinda silly, very fashionable...

leans in close...and really HAWT too. *winks*

pulls back...anyway, she and I are best buds. We're always at the mall together, or at work...or even at home.

smirks That's right boys...two smokin hot girls, living together. And get this...we're a COUPLE too. *giggles*

blinks a bit

Ohhhh....you want a more "Playboy-ish" bio, then? Okay. I can do that:

Name: Clairica Shivone Falview (CLAIRE-e-ka she-VOHN fal-view)

Nickname: "Claire"

Species: Red Panda

Gender: Female. VERY female

Height: 5'9"

Weight: petite ("I'm not tellin you that *giggle*")

Tail length: four feet, or "Enough to trip a small group of teenagers who are texting and walking."

Likes: shopping, fashion, latex, spandex, Tara ("She's my GIRLFRIEND!")

Dislikes: men ("Ewww..."), rainy days, lint, asparagus

Current occupation: Photographer ("And Tara's my layout person!")

Domme/sub: "I switch things up a lot. I like spontaneity."

Side of the bed she likes to sleep on: "Umm...there's a choice? How about next to Tara?"

Distinguishing marks: pink "stripe" of fur, running horizontally above her bellybutton, approximately one inch wide ("Uhhh....that was an accident...that kinday'know....happened....")

Favorite food: "PIZZA!" *nomnomnomnomnom*

Hobbies: "Umm...shopping's a hobby, right? Isn't it?"

Brief history: "Oh, okay...well, I graduated from college, where Tara and I met.

giggles She's still as naive as ever...oh, anyway. Tara and I wound up moving in together. She got this great job working for a fashion magazine and, well, they needed an ace photographer! *chuckles* So, after they rejected everyone else, I got the job. Now, I get to work with my girlfriend all the time! YEEEEEE!"

Her views on...

Cultural differences: "Umm...we all have to live together. So don't make too much noise, m'kay? I do like to sleep."

Politics: "Can't you guys get ANYTHING done? Sheesh!"

War: "**STOP FIGHTING! NOW!**"

Children: (to Tara) "Oooohhh....can we get one? PLLLEEEEEEEEEEEASE?"

Crime: "If you try to take my stuff, I will stuff you in a bag, beat you with a bat and toss you away like the trash you are."

Money: "More please!"

Fashion: "Oooooohh....I want that! And that! And all of those!"

Creator's note: Imagine a 30-something year old adult who never really grew up. Clairica is very open about her feelings and thoughts, and does flit from idea to idea...but she's got a good heart and a good head on her shoulders. She doesn't always use it the right way, though. There may be some fox in her bloodline, as she can be very devious...but people rarely get mad at her because of how charming she can be. Well, that and the fact that she acts like a total idiot at times...but that's really an act...I think...