

Emma Jane Walker

Alignment: Scrupulous **P.C.C.:** Latent Psychic

Occupation: Jr. High School Student

You are Emma Walker, the only child in a blue collar family and neighborhood in Seattle, Washington. While your mother works at a Boeing plant, your father is Kenneth Walker, a well known psychic (Psi-Mechanic) in the *Lazlo Society* (and the inner *Lazlo Agency* circle) and works as an auto mechanic. After being kidnapped and nearly eaten by a *Bogey Man* a few years ago, you've since begun to develop psychic abilities and have been enthralled with them so far. After being part of the team that rescued you, your father explained his being involved in the Lazlo Agency and having psychic abilities, asking you to keep it a secret as most people wouldn't understand. So it's no surprise that you haven't told your parents about your budding psychic abilities as of yet, deciding to hold off until you've got an idea of what to do with them and how to control them.

A few weeks ago your father was severely injured in his last encounter with a supernatural being and is laid up with a multiple fractures in his left leg. Under normal circumstances he would be placed on the inactive list within the *Lazlo Society's* list of contacts, but you're not anything if not headstrong and sneaky. Taking his incident as an opportunity to prove yourself and your abilities, you've taken your father's name off the injured list, changing all of his contact details so that you're now getting the requests from the Lazlo Agency for assistance. Whenever a message shows up in your inbox, you sneak out of the house, armed with your fathers Psi-Devices (which you inexplicably understand how they work and how to operate them).

As a typical teenage you are an all around good person, but you're also determined to prove yourself, and being stubborn about it. You're a clever young lady with a budding attribute for sneakiness, which has kept your folks from discovering your "after dark activities" thus far. Some would consider you fearless to the point of foolish in most cases as your dealing with things that are incredibly dangerous to seasoned adults much less a "rookie kid" to be involved with. But these naysayer's have only fuelled your determination to prove them all wrong. And so far, you're doing it!

Your grades at school have slowly declined from good to average from a lack of caring or trying on your part (which your parents have begun to get on you about). But your academics just aren't as interesting as they used to be in light of your growing abilities and intrigue of the paranormal and the supernatural. On the other hand, you've become most interested and involved in team sports and athletics to help train and build your physical attributes. Baseball has proven to be your favorite and you've become a good track runner. You've even talked your parents into sending you to self defense classes a few times a week. Your practice and dedication is already paying off; you're steadily becoming a capable paranormal investigator despite your age. So until your dad recovers, all you have to do is keep fighting the good fight... oh, and hope your parents don't find out about it!

