

Emry Whitlock

I am Emry Whitlock. I am 19 years old and I am the daughter and only child of the Alpha and Luna of the Whispering Moon Pack. A little about me. I am 5'5" and weigh 140 lbs. My hair is to my shoulder blades and it is dark brown. I recently added some high lights and low lights to my hair. I have blue eyes and a rounder-shaped face. I am not a big fan of dresses at all. I love to wear Chuck Taylor's, Vans and combat boots. My style is way more tomboyish than it is girly. Don't get me wrong, if I have to wear a dress I will. But that is a rare occasion. I love to joke around and make everyone laugh. Laughter cures a lot of things, so I try to laugh and make others laugh often.

My mother and father are Seraphina and Conall Whitlock. My mother and father met the year they became of age. They tried for a long time to have pups. But they were not able to. Then, 5 years later, I was born. My mother was so happy to nally have a pup of her own. The doctors told my mother that the chance of her having a 2nd pup was slim to none. I know my mother and father have tried, since I was born, for more pups but that never came. So I have been their only 1. I would have liked to have more siblings. It did get very lonely sometimes. But things happen the way they did.

My favorite color is sky blue and my favorite ower is Cattleyas. My favorite food is pineapple pizza. I know a lot of people do not like it, but there is just something about the sweet and salty taste that keeps me coming back for more. I love the summer season. I spend most of my time during the summer lying out by the pool. I love the sun and water. Something about it calms me. I am not very anxious . However, like everyone else, I do have my moments. And in those moments, I look for things to help calm me. No one would like me if I blew up. So, for that reason, I do what I can not to.

There was only one time, when I was about 6, that I blew up. One of my classmates thought it would be fun to pick on me all day at school. I almost made it through the whole day without losing my top. We were standing in line getting ready to leave for the day when it happened. His name was Kiel Daniels. He had spent the day pulling at my pigtails, poking me and blowing kisses at me. No matter how many times I asked him to stop, he wouldn't. So in line he thought it was a good idea to shove me. Not hard enough to make me fall, but hard enough to be the straw that broke my camel's back.

I spun around so fast. I grabbed the front of his jacket and punched him square in the nose. I ended up getting in some big trouble at school. Because I put my hands on another student, I was suspended for 3 days. I lost control and that was my fault. I should just have told the teacher and let her handle it. But it is what it is and it happened. And believe it or not, Kiel ended up being a really close friend of mine. Then he became my biggest crush throughout high school. We dated until we found out that we weren't mates. I was so sad about it but it is what the Moon Goddess wanted. We still have remained friends, nowhere near as close as we were. We only talk to each other on occasions since then.

Some of my dislikes are cigarette smoke and cigars to start. I know a lot of people who smoke, but it is so nasty. The smell alone turns my stomach. The worst smoke scent is when someone smokes and comes inside and they smell like an ashtray. Its completely disgusting. I also hate to be ignored or have someone do me dirty. I believe that you should treat people the way that you want to be treated. In order to get respect, you need to give it. There is never a reason to make someone feel like s**t just because.

If there is no valid reason for it, it should never happen. Maybe that is just me, but these are the values I was brought up on. If the Moon Goddess ever blesses me with pups, that is what I will teach them as well.

I think that I only have 2 bad traits. One of them I already told you about is that I end up blowing up when I get mad. And the other is that I am a very calm and happy person 99.9% of the time. People tend to think I am a push over, so they try to take advantage. And when I prove them wrong, showing them that is clearly not the case, they play victim. My parents taught me how to be strong and to take care of myself. To never depend on any one to take care of me. When you nd a mate they should want to do everything for you. But as a woman, my mother taught me to keep my independence.

Don't get me wrong, my father does a lot for my mother, but that is because she lets him. She doesn't need him to.

I graduated from Pembrook High School when I was 17 years old. It was weird thinking that it would have been my last summer without my wolf. I spent all summer with my besties and we had a blast. Then, shortly after graduation, I turned 18. I shifted for the rst time and that is when I met Moon. Moon is my wolf. She is such a beautiful silver color. The Moon's rays reect right off of her fur as if she was made out of actual silver. Her eyes were also the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen. Her eyes were this vibrant green color.

My 3 best friends are Ellie Raven (Elle for short), Malia Ashley and Randon West. Elle is 19 years old like me. She and I have been friends since we were 5 years old. We have been inseparable ever since. Elle and I also graduated from the same high school the same year. Were as Malia and Randon graduated the year before us. Elle's wolf's name is Rose. Her and Moon are also best friends. Her wolf is a red color with emerald green eyes. Both Moon and Rose love to play and run and swim. Just like we do.

Malia is 20 years old. We met during my freshman year of high school. She was in 10th grade. That summer we met her boyfriend at the time (who is now her mate) and her wolf, Tala. Her wolf was a dark grey ship and she had one brown eye and one blue. It was so amazing how well the 3 of us got along and it was an even bigger plus when we all found out that our wolves were best friends as well. We were like the 3 musketeers.

The summer of my freshman year was when Elle and I both met Randon. Randon and Malia had been dating since she was in 8th grade and he was a freshman. Randon is soon to be 21. I have been friends with him since Malia introduced us. When Randon turned 18 he came to me to let me know that him and Malia were mates. She was only a few months behind him, so he wanted me and Ellie to help him plan a surprise so he could tell her. Ellie, Randon and myself had a blast planning out this surprise for Malia. We had planned a camping trip for the 4 of us. Malia was completely oblivious to what was going on. We had hiked a trail almost all day to get to the right spot to set up camp. Or so that is what Malia thought. However, when we got to the top of the hiking trail, the sun was just starting to set.

Randon helped us all get out, things set up for the night and then once everyone was settled in, he started the camp re. When we were all sitting around the re, that is when he started with his little speech to Malia. The speech was short, sweet and right to the point. When Malia heard that they were mates she pounced on Randon. She was so happy that the one she loved and had spent years with was actually her mate. From that day, I have been praying to the Moon Goddess that when it is my turn to meet my mate that he is half as amazing as Randon is to Malia.

Tomorrow the 4 of us will be celebrating Randon's 21st birthday. This is something that the 3 of us girls have been planning for months. Today Ellie and Malia will be coming over to pick out some outts for us to wear tomorrow. Those 2 are so spontaneous. I cant wait to celebrate with them and see where the night takes us.