**Character Bio for Rosalie Crenshaw**

**Symbiote’s name:** Jasmine

**Family :**

Mother: Jennifer Crenshaw
Father: Marcus Crenshaw

Symbiote’s mother: Neri

Brother: Isaac Crenshaw
Brother: Alexander Crenshaw

**Age**: 18

**Eye Color**: Blue/Grey

**Hair Color**: Blonde

**Distinguishing Marks**: None particularly

**Race**: Vinyari

**Gender**: Female

**Dominant Hand:** Right

**Height:** 5’8”

**Weigh**t: 150 lbs

**Appearance:**

Rosalie would definitely be considered pretty. She keeps her hair looking nice, sleek with few fly away strands. Whenever she goes out, she makes sure she has some make up on, though a more natural look tends to be what she aims for. She tries to stay on trend for clothes, but just as much enjoys to just wear a nice breezy dress and a simple pair of flats and enjoy the day.

**Bio:**

Rosalie is the only daughter of her parents, which made for her brothers, one a year old, the other three years older than her, a tad protective. She didn’t quite mind, Rosalie never caught wind of them actually doing anything to any boys that seemed to show interest. Though that was only she never heard anything about it, not that it didn’t happen. Of the three children, she was also just a touch quieter than her brothers, more willing to read books than run around in the back yard pretending she was a pirate or princess.

About a month ago, some new neighbors moved into the neighborhood. In an effort for the neighborhood to welcome them, a few of the houses, including Rosalie’s opened their backyards to the neighborhood for games and food and general hanging out. Partially out of obligation, partially out of curiosity, Rosalie went over to the new neighbor’s house and poked around while being polite and interacting with them.

But, the house was relatively boring, as was the fact that the whole get together was mostly adults. She said goodbye to the new neighbors and turned to leave. Rosalie didn’t notice the tiny creature that found its way to hiding in her hair. Once back in her room, away from the happening party, she felt a weird tickle in her throat, and then an ache started to come through. As it became nearly unbearable, she lost consciousness.

Then came Jasmine. The vinyari escaping her previous host who was harder to inhabit due to his many health issues, had found Rosalie at the party and decided a younger host was much better. Once Rosalie came back to consciousness, she immediately started going over everything that was going on, as well as the fact Rosalie was going to be able to understand other people’s emotions without the other person even knowing. With such a young vinyari and a young host, the guidelines and rules are a little blurred, and lead to arguments about how to handle things quite often.

**Powers:**

Empathy – The power to fully interpret and replicate the emotions, moods, and temperaments of others.

Regeneration – Rosalie has high levels of regeneration and can withstand being shot at by missiles, stabbed, and dropped from tall buildings, and survive just fine.

**Skills:**

Driving: As many teenagers who reach 16 do, Rosalie was beyond excited to get a learners permit followed by a driver’s license. And has yet to get any sort of speeding ticket.

Cooking: With busy parents and two older brothers, she had no problem picking up on cooking from her mom and helping make sure food was always available at home.

**Likes:**

Dancing, cheerleading, smoothies, sunrises, sunsets, and anime

**Dislikes:**

Tea, doing dishes, math, messes, bare feet, and raccoons

Face: Peyton List



**At Start of CH**

Rosalie goes to Rancho Bonito High and recently made the cheerleading squad.