

PALMER LEGACY CHARACTER SHEET

Eloise Palmer: 5'8", 44 years old, cold skin, red hair, freckles, pale skin, big boobs, wide hips, wears bustled dress and chemise, twin diamond wedding ring, Her belly was impossibly round, and the woman's boobs were swollen with fat, dark nipples.

When pregnant ... her ripe pregnant belly, her fat, dark nipples, and her myriad freckles

Says darling, bludgeon, quim, crinkum crankum, ruby-tipped globes are quite divine

Eloise tasted different than Kathy's mother. There was not much tang, but lots of sweet.

Thomas Palmer: 5'10", 19 years old, cold skin, red hair, freckles, pale skin, muscular build, The penis was swollen, burgeoning beauty personified. The head was bulbous and a distinct purple color that reminded her of a ripe fruit.

Frederick Palmer: 6'1", 48 years old, black hair and mustache, very dour

Noah Reader: 5'6" tall, 18 years old, skinny, sandy brown hair, hazel eyes, good student, He was a skinny teenager, but that made the large lump in his boxers seem all that much larger. He'd kissed a few girls and felt one up, but that was it ... strong, full lips ... panic attacks! Jessica could see the shape of her own eyes in his, and they had almost the same nose. He had his father's jaw

After the change: "But it's so big ... and red ... and angry looking."

Jessica Reader: 5'6", 43 years old, red hair, freckles, pale skin, big boobs, wide hips, green eyes.

After the deal in Chapter 9: But now ... now ... her boobs would clearly be a burden again. They were humongous. "What ... happened?" She thought about the heat. It had been in her boobs, hips, and vagina. She carefully stepped in front of the mirror and stared in horror. "I'm an effing joke. Insane ... not possible ..."

Wider hips were paired with her unchanged waist, and the proportions were just ... wrong. Jessica turned a little and gave another shriek. "My butt!" She's always had a round bottom, but now it curved much more dramatically. Jessica's areolae and nipples were large and pink. Her lips were dark pink and the inside even pinker.

Andrew Reader: 5'11", 43 years old, brown hair, very fit, Calls son sport

Hailey Reader: 5'5", 20 years old, brown hair, blue eyes, slender body, modest boobs with puffy nipples, her bong and stash, has boyfriend, first year of college

Paget Reader: 5'8", 22 years old, red hair, blue eyes, freckles, pale skin, big boobs, wide hips.

Clive Heathfield: 6'2", 22 years old, blond hair, engaged to Paget

Mara Rizzuto: 5'4", 40 years old, black curly hair, big boobs, big hips

Ella Rizzuto: 5'1", 18 years old, black curly hair, slim body, only been with one other man, small, heart-shaped ass, big breasts for her size.

Antonio Rizzuto: 5'9", 45 years old, brown hair, very chubby

Lauren Keitaro: 5'2", 48 years old, Japanese ancestry, black hair, brown eyes, has **Erato's Mirror** painting, heavy boobs, angular face

Kenji Keitaro: 5'6", 48 years old, Japanese ancestry, black hair, brown eyes

Melanie Keitaro: 5'4", 20 years old, Japanese ancestry, blue hair, brown eyes, often spends night at boyfriend's place, in community college, her daughter's boobs were large like hers, but at twenty years old, they defied gravity. Her dark nipples and areola. Squeals like a pig: ssqqquueeeeeeee

Erato: 6'0", several thousand years old, branching wooden crown, cat's eyes

Mrs. Margaret Vitova; 5'5", 52 years old, has the **queens regent**

Samantha Owens: 5'3", 18 years old, blond hair in pony tail a lot, boobs and hips growing, blue eyes, slim and small, elfin face, dance class, Jewish, Her areolae were proportionately large, and she had proud, pink nipples. **Something in the Water painting.**

Eddie Owens: 5'10, 18 years old, fat, blond hair, blue eyes, Samantha's twin brother, sweaty: smelled saccharine and sickly in the air, cock curves to the right with dark, bulbous head

Lindsey Owens: 5'9", 50 years old, thin, slender, black hair, mother

Melvin Owens: 6'0", 50 years old, fat, blond hair, balding, father

Kathy Bly: 6'0", 18 years old short black hair just above shoulders, olive skin, curvy, wide-set eyes, turned-up nose, doesn't wear warm clothes, has **Coyote's Trick** Kathy's impossibly long tongue as it hung past her chin, The inverted, black nipple looked angry. four gleaming fangs

Joe Bly: 6'2", 48 years old, black skin and hair

Adeline Bly: 5' 2", 43 years old, blond hair, white skin, neat freak, Adeline had much smaller and pinker lips than Kathy, and her bush ran a little wild, cannot control her cursing

Fleur Luci: 5'5", looks 50 years old, always wears tweedy suits with bow tie, short graying hair, wears glasses.

Mr. El-Kanna: 5'9", looks 65 years old, white hair and beard, friendly face, He wore a cardigan, wrinkled corduroy pants, and looked as casual as Mr. Luci did formal. Name means Jealous God in Hebrew.

Mr. Spellman: Biology teacher

Dr. Nancy Kommis: 5'7", 35 years old, Jessica's doctor

Jimmy Ronning: 5'11", 18 years old, bully, a little shorter than Kathy, brown hair, brown eyes

Peggy Ronning: 5'4", 45 years old, brown hair, brown eyes.

Issy Ronning: sister

Jaden Ronning: brother

Pat Ronning: dad, 6'2", 48 years old, brown hair

Paul Botti: 5'8", 18 years old, brown hair, brown eyes, very religious, gets mothership for his room, midnight blue of his dickhead

Shannon Botti: 5'8", 49 years old, his mother, auburn hair, brown eyes, wears necklace with cross, Her skin was pale, with meandering blue veins just below the surface. Her areolae were wide, her nipples pink and thick

Matthew Botti: 5'11", 54 years old, brown hair with white at the temples, in good shape, where's glasses.

Mary Winthrop: 5'9", blonde hair usually in Amish braid, curvy, gray eyes, wears platinum cross around her neck.

Pastor Nathan Mills: 6'2", 51 years old, pot belly, wears collar, dark hair with white at the temples.

Joanna Mills: 5'3", 43 years old, very slim, sandy blond hair that's always up, calls his dick thingamabob

Holly Murphy: 5'9, 29 years old, curvy body, mousy brown hair with bangs, brown eyes. Married without children, church lady

Zoe Haberle: 5'5" 45 years old, medium-curvy body, long black hair, brown eyes, recovered drug addict. Married with two adult kids. Church lady

Sofia Fischer: 5'7" 39 years old, slim body, shoulder length blond hair, blue eyes, church lady

Kim Kannur: 5'1" 33 years old, curvy body with smaller boobs, brown hair, brown eyes, married but cannot conceive children, church lady

Julia Price: 5'4", 32 years old, teacher that opens classroom 29 on cold days, blond hair, brown eyes,

Freddy Thomas: 6'2", 25 years old, neighbor to Readers, works on his house

Debra Wright: 5'7", 29 years old, neighbor to the Owens family, has cats, brown hair, blue eyes

Ellen Bankston: 5'2, 33 years old, neighbor to the Owens family, brown hair, brown eyes

Laura Ferguson: 5'5", 28 years old, nurse at the high school, red hair, green eyes.

Marjorie Hubber: 5'6", 37 years old, housewife and mother, brown hair, hazel eyes.

Reverend Roland McDaniel: 5'9", 52 years old, runs mega church.

Holly McDaniel: 5'5", 49 years old, wife to Roland.

Roland McDaniel Jr.: 5'8", 18 years old

Places:

Clover Falls: the town

Café du Nord, right next to The Belle Dame. Place for kids to hang out.

The Belle Dame: Mr. Luci's gallery. Long and narrow space, some painting on display in the front windows. Always hot inside.

Dildo: enormous dildo. It was jet-black, had ridiculous veins, and was eleven or twelve inches long

Paintings:

Enki's Puzzle: Her eyes were drawn to a large oil painting to her left depicting a woman playing with an odd, glowing Rubik's cube. The pretty woman sat on a sofa, a young man beside her pointing to some unrecognizable markings on the puzzle. A young woman sat on her other side, smiling knowingly. They all had similar features and the same shade of brown hair. It was clear they were a happy family.

The Wicked Tower: She moved to her right and stood in front of a portrait of two women with captivating cold beauty. The subjects were identical twins with dark hair. Each wore a patinaed copper crown and a long flowing dress. One had a stern expression, the other stared out at the viewer with ... Mara wasn't sure. Was the woman hungry? She was so busy studying their faces, she didn't notice the strange lump under the dress of the hungry woman, right between her legs.

The Stone's Plunge: This one depicted a pregnant woman and a young man hiking by a pristine, high-country lake. The art was exquisite.

The Haunting of Palmer Mansion: A quiver ran through Jessica, although she wasn't sure why. It felt almost like the first time she had set eyes on her husband, Andrew. She followed her friend and stood next to her. "What is the story behind this painting?" The portrait depicted three people in Victorian clothes in front of a grand mansion. There was a rose bush nearby, with crimson flowers that nearly leapt from the canvas. A dour man with a mustache stood to one side. A young man with red hair and freckles stood to

the other, he was smiling. Jessica's doppelganger sat in a wicker chair between the men. Her smile was radiant. All three wore black. Jessica noticed that their clothes were ripped, like they'd just wrestled with the rose bush before posing for the painting.

Mothership Wilderness: It had a science fiction setting, but was clearly a take on da Vinci's *The Last Supper*. Instead of apostles, pregnant women sat on either side of the Christ figure. They all had their hair in Amish braids, and their futuristic uniforms reminded Jessica of Amish clothing. The Christ figure was a young man with a serene smile.

Coyote's Trick: They stopped in front of a depiction of a wild-looking woman with torn clothes howling at the moon. In the background, the shadows of her companions could barely be seen running on all fours into the woods.

Something in the Water: There were three guys posing with women that were probably their moms on a rickety looking dock. Halfway submerged in the water next to them was a retro futuristic looking metal ball. And, as she had said, one of the guys looked like Eddie Owens, and one of the mom's looked like Mrs. Lindsey Owens. The large metal ball was out of the painting, resting on what had been the Owens's coffee table. It was a muted color, with seaweed trailing off the strange details in its skin. Eddie, Debra, Lindsey, and Julia all stood in a circle around it. They were rigid, their arms and legs perfectly straight, and their eyes rolled back.

The Wicked Tower: steer them toward a painting with a tall blond knight racing down a curving stairway, accompanied by armored women.

Erato's Mirror: The subject herself was the same, with her sweet smile, fashionably cut brown hair, and long dress. The mirror was the same. She could see the intricate brush strokes where the artist had captured the writhing creatures carved into the oak frame of the mirror. She blinked. The woman's reflection had changed. "What in the world?" Lauren stepped closer to the painting and peered at the front of the reflection's dress. It bulged out quite oddly. It was almost like the woman was pretending to have a penis. She looked back at the smiling woman engaged in admiring her reflection. She could plainly see there was no mound in the front of the woman's dress. She looked back at the reflection and shivered. It was, of course, impossible, but she could have sworn the bulge was bigger now.

Enchanted Scepter: a woman playing a violin deep in the forest. A young man reached out for the woman from the shadows. Jessica saw that the two subjects shared the same features and hair. It seemed a good many of the paintings depicted mothers and sons, or maybe aunts and nephews. It was hard to say. Jessica leaned forward. The young man held a short staff of some kind and the head of it glowed red. She shivered. The head of the staff reminded her of what she'd seen that morning.

Nosferatu Next Door: Mr. Luci led them over to a portrait of a woman and a man standing on a suburban street with a gothic castle looming over them in the background. The man had his arm around the woman's shoulders, holding her possessively. She wore a vacant, wide-eyed stare as she gazed toward the viewer. "What would you like to know?" Samantha noticed that the woman in the painting wore a wedding ring, but the man did not. Also, he was quite pale and severe looking. She thought he might fit seamlessly into an old monster movie.

The Stone Hertz: Ella stood to the left of the painting and laughed. She saw a round table with dogs playing poker. Mara approached the painting from the right. She saw a round table with women playing poker. They all seemed to be having a good time. One of them even looked a bit like her. Ella was the first to figure it out. She stared at the painting from the right side of the mantel. Clearly, she could see women playing poker, one of whom looked just like her mother. The dogs had disappeared. But when she moved to the left, the women morphed into dogs.

Never Insult a Repecki: a portrait of a big, blue alien firing a blaster and racing down a corridor with several women around him.

The Sex Talk: painting of an Asian woman staring at a laptop with a younger Asian man seated next to her. The screen wasn't visible, but it was obvious from her expression that she was looking at something shocking.