



THE GIRLS OF THE SECRET CIRCLE

KORI HENDERSON

The youngest Henderson sibling is shy, quiet and nice with a close resemblance to her older brothers – twins Chris and Doug – with blond hair and blue-green eyes, that she emphasizes with turquoise jewelry. For the most part she is just your typical ordinary fourteen going-on-fifteen, girl. She's friendly and respectful but not nearly as wild as her brothers, although she does occasionally tip toe to the dark side. Kori's birthday falls on the fall Equinox, September 22nd.

“Why, Kori,” she said, “of course you can stay. We just imagined you'd be eating in the cafeteria with the Princess of Purity and the rest of the goody-goodies.” Kori sat down. “Too much goodness can get boring,” she said.

The Initiation – pg. 83

DIANA MEADE

Daughter of Mary and Charles Meade Diana lives at the bottom of Crowhaven Road at Number 1. She has extremely long silver-gold hair that looks like moonlight and sunlight woven together. It shines and sparkles in the light aweing those around her. Her eyes are a clear crystalline green that reminds Cassie of Peridots. Her house, a pretty yellow Victorian with towers and bay windows, is one of the homes in better repair on Crowhaven Road. Diana is kind to a fault and a little bit naïve her sweet nature earned her the Princess of Purity nickname from her cousin Faye. Diana is the leader of the coven and Adam Conant's girlfriend since childhood. She leads the club with intelligence and grace.

“So if you wanted...” Diana was frowning slightly, chewing her lip, still looking down as she pleated the curtain material. “Well...I was thinking maybe we could sort of be foster sisters to each other. Sort of adopt each other. Then I'd have a little sister and you'd have a big one. But only if you want to,” she added quickly, looking up again.

The Initiation – pg. 143

SUZAN WHITTIER

Suzan is a vivacious strawberry blond vixen with a tiny waist and a well-developed chest. She always has at least one Carnelian crystal on her person. While first impressions tend to leave you with a feeling that she's an air head with nothing but fluff between her ears, she's a lot smarter than she looks. She adores cosmetics, clothes, Twinkies and shoes...which comes in handy when other people want to borrow them. Suzan doesn't always come off as very nice but she loves everything about beauty and she shares her knowledge with others generously. She lives with her father at Number 10 Crowhaven Road. Her mother, Linda died when she was a

baby. Suzan's bedroom and closet is frequently the go-to-place for all of the girls when they want to dress up for an event or celebration.

Looking amused, Melanie explained to Cassie, "Adam and Diana don't even see anyone of the opposite sex except each other. For years Adam thought the rest of us were boys." "Which in Suzan's case took quite a lot of imagination," Laurel put in. Suzan sniffed and glanced at Laurel's flat chest. "And in some people's case took no imagination at all."

The Initiation – pg. 156

LAUREL QUINCEY

The only daughter of David and Melissa Quincy Laurel is a sweet girl with brown eyes and long light brown hair. She has a slender figure and a pretty pixie shaped face. Laurel works best with plants and Earth. Purple is her favorite color and she often wears Amethyst jewelry. One of the few juniors in The Club Laurel despises junky processed foods and favors natural whole foods. Laurel lives at Number 5 Crowhaven Road with her Granny Quincy.

Laurel broke off suddenly and went into a flurry of chopping. "There, this burnet is ready. It's good to get these greens fresh, you know," she added quickly, "because they taste better and they're still full of life from Mother Earth."

The Initiation – pg. 135

MELANIE GLASER

Melanie probably gets her independence from her mother Sophie Burke, who kept her last name even after she married Melanie's father Marshall. She's tall and slender with intelligent cool gray eyes with a smooth cap of chestnut colored hair. Melanie works best with rocks and crystals although she's quite knowledgeable about computers as well. She spent the summer in Canada. Melanie is outgoing and very competent with a protective streak for her best friend Diana Meade. She lives at Number 4 Crowhaven Road with her Great-Aunt Constance Burke. She loves the color green and favors Jade Jewelry for its calming and mental clarity properties.

"You can't fight everybody's battles, Diana."

The Initiation – pg. 134

FAYE CHAMBERLAIN

Faye's mother is frequently in bed due to nerves and her father Grant Chamberlain passed away in 1976 leaving Faye the run of the house – one of the nicest - at Number 6 Crowhaven Road. Faye's bedroom has all of the typical rich girl electronics with huge, lush sprawling flower patterns on the bed heaped with soft cushions and embroidered pillows. She keeps two tiny kittens, one gray sleek and one orange and fluffy, in her bedroom as pets. A big beautiful, tall and voluptuous girl, with long black hair and pale skin, Faye exudes power and sensuality. She favors the color red for her nails and Star Rubies for her jewelry. Faye has a knack for playing with fire. Her attitude and honey colored eyes give her the aura of a jungle cat about to pounce.

"I thought," Cassie whispered, still unable to see for the gray mist, "that we were friends."

"That was just a euphemism. The truth is that you're my captive from now on. I own you now, Cassie Blake. I own you body and soul."

The Initiation – pg. 287

DEBORAH ARMSTRONG

Unlike her mother Grace Armstrong, Deborah is full of courage, life and energy. She's a full blown biker chick with a trim and athletic body, long dark wavy hair, and a pretty and very feminine face. She favors leather, biker boots and midriff tops. She rarely goes without wearing a Citrine crystal to boost her energy and vibrancy. She is Faye Chamberlain's best friend and Nick Armstrong's cousin. Deborah prefers hanging out with the guys, playing cards and drinking in the boiler room of the school over dancing and romancing in the school gym. Deborah wears her Club membership symbol in the form of a tattoo on her collar bone. Deborah is both tough and intelligent and usually has a belligerent, sullen expression on her face.

“So what? You think I’m scared?” Deborah demanded. “All right, I’m coming. You guys get out of here she told the Hendersons. Deborah reached the waist-high fence and went over it, her tank dress not hindering her at all. Cassie reached it a second later, hesitated, then got a foothold in a chain link, flicking her skirts out of the way as she boosted herself over.

What were you two doing?” Nick said, looking at them in disbelief. And even Adam asked, “How did you get over the fence?”

Deborah gave him a scornful look. “I didn’t mean *you*,” he said.

Cassie gave him a scornful look. Girls can climb,” she said. She and Deborah stood up and began brushing each other off, exchanging a glance of complicity.

The Captive – pgs. 110-117

CASSIE BLAKE

Cassie is the new girl in New Salem when her mother, Alexandra Blake moves them back to her hometown to live with her mother Mauve Howard at Number 12 Crowhaven Road. She is a shy and quiet girl with ordinary looks at first glance. A closer look reveals a brown haired girl with shimmering gold highlights and mysterious blue eyes. Though Cassie is shy and quiet she is much stronger than she looks. She drives her grandmother’s white Rabbit to school and has a hard time fitting in at first. Once she becomes Diana’s adopted sister Cassie finally finds her place at her new school. A little at a time Cassie comes out of her shell revealing an extraordinary girl with heart, compassion, loyalty and fierce determination.

Cassie walked up to her without hesitation. At that moment, she could have hit Faye, strangled her, killed her. But all she said was, “It’s over.”

“What?” Faye’s eyes gleamed a little, yellow as the moonlight. She looked sick and unsettled – and dangerous. Like a pile of dynamite ready to go off.

It’s over, Faye,” Cassie repeated. The blackmail, the threats...it’s all over. I’m not your prisoner anymore.”

The Captive – pg. 292