



Myrra Purédor is a Cizerack, a race that, for the lack of a better analogy, has all the appearances of a large earth cat: a cross of a lioness and a cougar. Her body length of about two metres is augmented by her tail, which stretches out to a full metre in length, and she tips the scales at XX kilos; not a small kitty by any stretch of the imagination. Despite her large size, she moves with a grace characteristic to felines. Her short but downy fur is a golden-beige in colour with a whiter underbelly, not unlike that of a lioness. Her paws are a bit larger than one would expect, the result of many years of evolution that allows her some fine manipulation; each still sports a retractable set of claws. Myrra spends most of her time as a quadruped, standing on her hind legs only when necessary, for it alters her balance considerably for the worst. While on all fours, however, her speed, strength and agility is quite formidable. Sharp eyes and classic feline ears give her the awareness to use these physical endowments. As with most cats, she is capable of being quite vocal, and speaks Federation Standard reasonably well as a second language to her native Cizerack tongue.

Myrra typically wears very little save her fur. A nicely crafted collar rings her neck, sometimes off which dangles a small medallion upon which is inscribed some text. While on duty, a belt of sorts encircles her waist, carrying her tricorder, communicator and two, smaller pouches; Isolinear chips can be seen poking out of one of these. When necessary, her rank pips are affixed to her collar. For more formal occasions (where she is forced to go bipedal for far to long) she wears a cape/cloak-like garment, shaded a dark colour.

