

matty

Hola, soy Matty. I'm from Robbins Place. It was a small little camp. We were just small families to start. We tried to stay as isolated as possible from the war that was going on. Slowly, we gathered in numbers, trying to sustain a sense of normalcy. It was really boring, but safe. I get that. Donny wouldn't have changed anything if it were up to him. But Lenox came and told u

s about the Pharos one night. He was trying to start a bartering system up with mom and pops. They didn't play ball. He told me a Donny about Pharos and I fell in love with everything he was saying. That was the biggest fight Donny and I got into. He didn't want to leave. Then things got complicated. Donny thinks I didn't know anything, but the military started in on the surrounding camps and cities, trying to round up people for the counterattacks. Mom, Dad, and the rest of the parents were game. It was like they left overnight, Donny was in charge while they were gone, and they never came back. I told Donny I was going to Pharos, and he fought me tooth and nail. Like it was bad. I left in the middle of the night. He arrived in Pharos 3 days later. Pissed. We've been here ever since. I think he's warming up to everyone. Except Lenox.

