

monkey

Oh boy, this is exciting! I'm Monkey. I was taken from one of my scavenger runs and tossed into the military's nasty palms. They figured out that I was good with mechanics. I grew up the only girl in my family. My dad and uncles worked a backyard autobody shop. My dad taught me how to work, and my uncles taught me how to cuss and drink. I loved them all, but would've never told 'em. It was too late when I wanted to. So getting elbow deep in grease and oil fixing shit and making things go Varoom! Well, that's a little bit of them coming out. So when I fixed a broken-down quad trying to escape the first time, the military pricks saw what I can do. It wasn't awful, but they took me from everything I knew, and the hell am I gonna be a prisoner. So I played the part, not well, but I did, and every day plotted my way out. Lenox, man, he was a lifesaver. I fight my fights, don't get me wrong, but some times, I'll admit, some times, the guys bigger than me. Lenox, scrapped for me more than I can count, and once he realized what one guy did to me... well, that guys long gone now. And that's when we got the hell outta there. We found PRP and didn't look back. Well, I didn't, Lenox and Vizie and them all went out scouring for others, but I'm honestly? I'm afraid if I go out, I'll get picked up again. I know it's been years since the military pulled from their posts, but that doesn't mean there's no more pricks out there. I make sure their quads and gears are turning every time they need to go out, and I watch from the water tower. But I'd rather not go out.

