

Doiny

Yeah yeah yeah, I know what to do. If any of you amingos wants to join Punk Rawk, that's on you. These guys are out of their minds. They don't take anything serious, the foods going to shit, the nightly raves will end when they drink up the rest of the city and shit... no... I'm sure you got all dese guys coming on here saying how awesome this place it. It's a joke, I'm only here because of Matty. Matty left one night because of you guys. He left after mom and dad thinkin' they abandoned us, but they didn't, they were taken, and instead of looking for them, he came here. Matty doesn't know shit, he's so hung up on the thrills when he hits rock bottom, when this place hits rock bottom I'll be there telling them I told ya so. They didn't abandon us; they got coerced into what the military was selling. They tried to help them, but they went out and never came back. They chose to leave us, they chose to go off on some escapade, and chose the fate they faced. I was left in charge of the camp, me and two others, we were the oldest, we were in charge of keeping everything running and alive. But Matty left, and I had to go after him... then I heard what happened to them all back home. They didn't deserve that, but if we stayed, we would have either helped fight off NARC or suffered the same fate. So yes, in a way, Matty's reckless decision may have saved us, but staying here naive and oblivious to everything happening around us is foolish. Idiotic and dumb. We need to have a leader, Colvin refuses to call himself the leader but someone needs to. someone ... yeah, if it was me, I'd totally be able to keep everything in check, give them jobs... don't laugh, they need a reality check. Whatever, I'm done with this thing. When you all drink and eat up the supplies, I'm not giving you any of mine.

