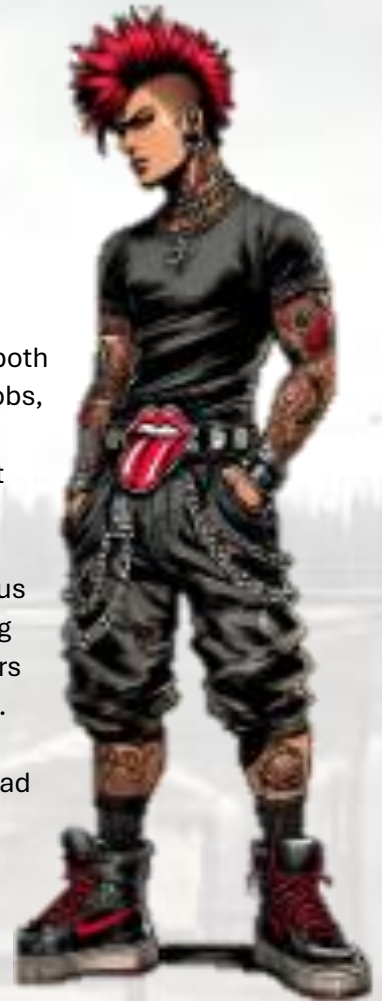


LeroX



Shit, Ro, 'ight how did everyone else start? Okay, okay, so my parents were both in the military, well, they wasn't serving at the time, they have desk jockey jobs, but once everything went down, they moved us fam to the base. Fuck those pricks. All of 'em, mom included. They were a part of the war, the worse part of it, Ro, I'm sorry, they were in your city. I don't know if they were a part of Tommy, but they were there... I fought them every inch. They was pissed at me every step of the way. They were leaders, I was no follower. They forced us up at dawn and trained until we couldn't walk anymore. They had us working guns and checking inventory. When Monk came they stuck her on all the cars and tanks and shit. She ate that shit up, but all jokin' aside, fuck dem pricks. They bled us dry, hoping we'd fall in line; most did. Most thought it was their responsibility to fight to defend, but none of 'em were protectin' shit. They had the counterattacks ready before the fight even started, rearing up for a war that they caused. Like Punk Rawk, they went out scouting for new recruits. They got to Matty 'n Donny's place. They didn't move to our base, but they were so hyped up, man. Like blind hype. Shit, I know that's why Donny hates me and Vizie. He blames me for his parents leaving Matty. I respect the shit outta Donny boy, it's just so easy to mess wit him. I planted the seed, and they paid the price. It was shortly after, Monk and I heard that they went down, that we planned to leave. Monk was receiving shit for just being herself; the military brats didn't "approve" Fuck 'em. Monk knows exactly who she is and what she wants. She is more of a man than any of 'em. Throws a right hook like one, too. The amount of times we spent in the holding cells side by side because some dumb prick wanted to start shit. We packed our shit and left in the dead of night. Monk was able to jump-start two buggies, and we were off. Found Punk Rawk shortly after a pit stop by the Jesus Freaks place. Fuck that shit. Ro, ya don't really talk much 'bout that place, but I see ya. And Fuck them! Colvin's my man, but dudes had to lighten up. Losing a brother isn't okay. But being a Pharos, ya need to lighten up. Ha! We gotem out of his whatever the fuck then he slipped into bed with Olivia. Nice ass, but I would never deal wit someone so superficial. It like she's walkin' around in a Barbie dreamland. Monk has it hard for her, Olivia knows it, and is toying with Monk. Fuck Olivia. And Fuck NARC ugh, them bitches. NARC has me tweaking the fuck out. They are sending spies throughout the towns; they came here a couple times. Beat them off.... Like beating up, not off. Shit, haha. I say we take it to them and fuck their shit up, but Col 'n the rest told me to fuck off. Monk told me I sounded like a military prick... she's right, but still, I would totally have a blast fuckin' their shit up