

DWIGHT



Right here? I gotchu, Hi, I'm Dwight, yeah yeah yeah get dem jokes out while ya still could. Born 'n rised in Scar City. Was just doin' my shit when them bombs were dropped. Not much to say 'bout that. The army set up shop pushin' all us indoors. They tried to take a bunch of us like they did wit Tink. But we fought back. I hooked up wit the 66th street. We fought them bitches back until they backed off. In one of the raids Gang found themselves crossing ova to Moitcha's streets. We was attacked, they killed most of Gang. I was beaten and on the verge of death with lil' angel came to rescue me. I donno how she did it, but she dragged my half dead ass to the back of the minute clinic and patched me up. We sat together until I was better. I vowed to make sure she got outta there alive. She talked about this sanctuary in the West. She got separated from her mom and uncle when she found my sorry ass. We snuck through the city; we were almost out when M

Oitcha's gang saw me, didn't think they'd recognize me, but they did 'n they didn't give a fuck about Sky. We dipped out and used the subway to get away. We ran into her Uncle and Mom, they told me to leave with my problems, I only made shit worse for Sky. And my dumbass believed 'em. I got dem to the bridge, I got 'em in a car and sent them away, Sky was ripped from me cuz the gang was comin'. Come to find out, the uncle stole from Gang. I was stuck paying for what he stole. It was worth gettin' Sky out, though. I weren't able to follow her; I told her I would, I tried, and found Punk Rawk. Every time we went out to scout, I volunteered, but nuttin'. I had Lenox paint Sky on the side of the store; I can only hope she'd made it to the sanctuary.