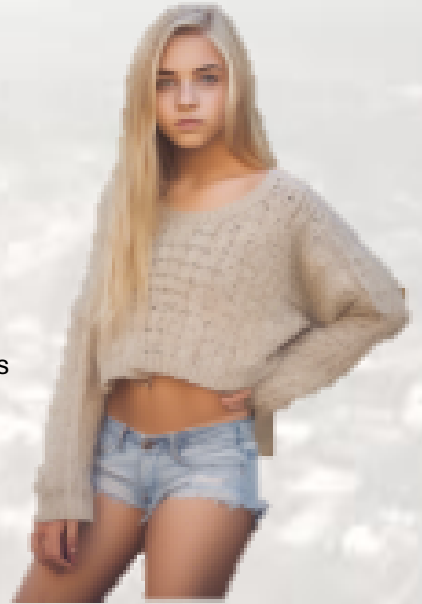


olivia



Do I look good? Okay, hello, my name is Olivia. Send. Help. I'm not as much as Donny, but this place is giving wannabes. They don't have the right vibe; nothing they do or say makes sense. They talk family up like it's a cult. Honestly, so toxic. They say they don't care about anything, but are SO emo about everything. And they judge me when I have a meltdown. There's a few normies out here, we hang out at the department stores, but you could only do something so many times. Ugh, it's so boring. I found my way to keep myself entertained, though. My problem with Colvin is that he's so ugh, I don't know, like complete meh. All the damn time. He gave leader when I first got here, so obvi I got with him, but now he's like stuck. Stuck in middle management and won't take the next step. These children are lost. It's annoying. And the weather sucks. The moisture and humidity - not cosure. In Cali, things were tots different. We all got along, and if you weren't it, you weren't in our faces. Everything was warm and sunny and beautiful. I have to go to the rooftops just to sunbathe. I caught Vizie drooling over his bowl the other day, staring at me - ew. I'm rightfully so, but ew. So no, not 10 / 10, more like a 4. But security-wise, yes, it's safe, they have great teamwork and contingency plans. But that doesn't stop people from trying to break in. The other night, six guys broke in they tried to take this city by force. Moronic. They really thought these idiots would give up if asked? I will give them that, they know how to fight for what they believe in, and they will protect this city and everyone in it with their lives. But they need to fix themselves pronto.