

The story of nikki hale



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

History of Nikki Hale Nikki Hale was born in Arizona into a wealthy family where all that she desired was given to her, she had absolutely everything she wanted and always took things for granted. Being the daughter of Charles Hale had its spoils, a very very rich man owner of a law firm and a very successful lawyer himself. It allowed her the access into best clubs, bars, and even schools ??“ what a fair share of money doesn??™ t do.

On her eighteenth birthday after her father had won a case against a famous murderer in town, her mother was assassinated before her own eyes by the killer??™ s thugs. From that point on her life was never the same; her father was less present than he used to be, as a workaholic he found comfort and seclusion as he did not wish to be reminded of his wife??™ s death. One night Nikki watched her father walk through the door late at night, extremely drunk, and with a prostitute, that was when she realized she had had enough of that chaotic life of lies and loneliness, she packed her cigarettes, her clothes, her Zippo, her jewelry, a few personal things and a couple thousand dollars she saved for college, onto an old suitcase. She ran away in her yellow Porsche which eventually ran out of fuel in the middle of her getaway thus had to be left behind.

As she made her way through the empty route she found herself lost, cold, and hungry. Her journey in search for food and shelter led her to a trashy city with a sign full of dust, bullet wholes and burnt marks which merely read ??? Welcome to Hathian???. As she made her way through dark alleys gangsters stared at her smirking and grinning, policemen arrested drug dealers and women sold themselves, it was definitely a reality in which she was not used to. Dirty and tired she finally approached a Burger store where

she had her first meal in days, realizing the condition she was in nearly made her regret the decision to leave home. Speaking to the cashier at the burger she got directions for a nearby motel which she later checked in for an undetermined amount of time. After unpacking and showering she stepped outside for a smoke leaning against the wall, she took the pack of cigarettes from her jacket and the Zippo from her pocket lighting it up as she watched the empty streets.

From the corner of her eyes a group of four strong and grown men catches her attention as they approach her, surprisingly her posture doesn't change, neither does she seem alert or afraid of being in danger, in fact she liked it. Impressively they seem to walk right by her, not even caring if she was all alone, the man closest to her happen to touch her abusively but quickly carrying on his walk with his friends, the only thing she heard was verbal sexually connoted harassment. As they walk away the cigarette is thrown on the floor and her stilettos crunches it into a billion pieces, she walks up back to her room with a smile on her face as she thought to herself: "Daddy, meet the new Nikki, the one who dropped out of college, is highly addicted to cocaine, heavy smoker and drinker" party girl obviously-, craving for more as her innocence is consumed, living in a cheap motel in one of the most dangerous cities ever, that's right daddy's little girl.???