

Daughter of Erol (Jak 2 story in my POV)

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Kat is Erol's only daughter. While her father served the Krimzon Guard, she stayed with Razer. However, with the cruel Baron Praxis ruling Haven City, will she help Jak save the town?

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1 - Goodbye

9-year-old Kat roamed the streets of Haven City. She checked the posters containing the Krimzon Guard. She studied the image as she saw an orange red-haired man with tech-like tattoos wearing a blue and yellow uniform stood behind her. It was her father.

"Daddy, why is it dangerous to wander around Haven City?" she asked Erol. "There are Metal Heads everywhere. I don't want to lose you like I lost your mother." he replied, picking her up and giving her a piggyback ride along the way home. "I love you, Daddy." she said as she slouched on top of his head. "That's a good girl." he answered as they walked to their house.

As they entered home, Kat greeted Razer, her father's older brother, "Hi, Uncle Razer. How's work?" "Not too tiring." the black-haired and green-eyed man replied. They stayed in the house until several men in red armor called Erol. "Stay here, Kat. This is important." He advised his daughter. Kat nodded and clung to Razer. "Commander Erol, there are two strangers in Haven City." one soldier called. "Take the boy. The Baron needs to examine him." ordered Erol. He turned around as Kat clung on his left leg. "Bye, Daddy. Take care." she said. "Same to you, Kat. Stay with your uncle." The redhead replied, kissing his daughter's forehead before he leaves.

As Erol left, Kat stayed at home with Razer. "Uncle Razer, I'll miss Daddy. I hope to see him again." she sighed. "Your father always serves the Krimzon Guard for a long time." Razer commented, placing a reassuring hand on her shoulder. "I lost Mommy when I was a baby." she added. "Why?" he asked. "She died, giving birth to me." she replied, sobbing, "Now, Daddy had to take care of me all alone." "There, there, sweetie. Your father loves you so much, but he had to work for a living." Razer answered, lifting Kat to let her sit on his lap.

2 - Survival

Meanwhile, Jak, a blond-haired boy and his furry friend, Dexter found themselves stranded in Haven City. "Ok, I swear that's the last time I'll ever, ever touch any stupid precursor crap!" he raged, throwing the pipe. "There he is! Move in." said a soldier, "Step away from the animal!" "AAAAUGH!" the ottsel yelled, running. "Forget the rat. The Baron wants him." Erol convinced the soldiers, "We've been waiting for you." Then, one of them slammed Jak on gunpoint. "Don't worry, Jak. I'll save you before you know it." Dexter reminded Jak.

2 years later, the now 11-year-old Kat snuck into Baron Praxis' palace. "Ohhhhhh, this is creepy." she cringed. "What the? Why are you here?" Dexter asked. "Uh, I just want to see more of it." she replied crawling on the upper floor. However, she gasped as she saw her father with Baron Praxis, testing the Dark Eco injections on Jak. "Can't you see the Baron will kill you?" Dexter warned her. "I know, but Jak is..."

"Shhhh, the Baron will hear us. Stay here." Dexter shushed her. Kat nodded obediently and did what the ottsel told her. However, she was shocked to see the unconscious Jak on the torture device. "Hey, buddy, you see anyone around here?" Dexter asked, "Whoa! What did they do to you? Jak, it's me, Dexter. Well, that's a fine hello. I've been risking my tail to save you. I've been looking for you for two years. Say something. Just this once."

"Dax, no. Can't you see Baron Praxis injected him with Dark Eco?" she warned him, "Huh? AAAHH!" "I'm gonna kill Praxis!" Jak yelled, awakened. "Shhhh, we gonna get you outta here." Dexter silenced him. "Uh oh!" Kat exclaimed as Jak transformed into a white monster with black eyes, talons, and claws with sharp fangs breaking the chains, "This is so not happening."

"Jak, easy now. Easy, buddy. It's your old pal, Dexter. Remember?" Dexter warned him. "AAAUGHH! Dexter? Whoa! Why are you here?" the blond teen exclaimed, seeing Kat beside him. "Uh, I just wanted to see more of Haven City." she replied, "I'm Kat, daughter of Commander Erol and you?" "Jak." the teenager replied shaking her hand, "Nice to know you."

And so, the trio escaped the Fortress after Jak tried on the new threads Dexter got for him.

3 - Meeting Torn

"Whoa! Ouch! Oof!" Kat yelled as she fell from the exit door. "Are you all right?" Jak asked, helping her up. "Yeah, I'm fine. Just a few scratches." she replied, "Uh oh, old man alert." Kat panted as she saw an old man with a little boy beside him. "Who are these two?" she said. "Kat, don't talk to strangers!" Jak scolded her. "Sorry, Jak." she replied, gritting her teeth.

"Dax, you ok?" Kat greeted her friend. "You?" Dexter questioned with concern. "Of course. What's a soldier gotta do when he or she is hurt?" she replied. However, the quintet found themselves surrounded by the Krimzon Guards. "Oh my God! Once the Baron finds me, I'm dead." Kat shivered in fear. "Surrender and die, you little brat!" the soldier threatened her with a gun. "Let the girl go!" Jak yelled.

However, he transformed into his dark self to destroy the soldiers. "Oh boy. That was close." she panted. "That was cool! Do it again!" Dexter exclaimed. "Something's happening to me. Something he did...I...can't control it." Jak raged. "Jak, calm down. You startled me." Kat gasped. "Oh, I'm sorry, Kat." he apologized. "It's ok." she replied, tapping her friend's shoulder. Before meeting Torn, she fainted and everything blacked out. "KAT!" Jak and Dexter yelled.

When Kat woke up, she found herself lying down on a bed in Torn's headquarters. "Where am I?" she asked. "New faces make me nervous. Even you." Torn faced Kat. "Say what? Are you gonna hurt me?" she panicked. "No, I'll help you too. My name's Torn. Your name, Miss Philips?" he replied. "Kat. Commander Erol's daughter." she introduced herself. And Torn told Jak and Dexter to retrieve the Baron's flag.

While waiting, Kat and Torn talked to each other. "Torn, how long did you know Dad?" she asked. "Well, we knew each other since our cadet years in the military academy." the tattooed man with dreads replied. "Oh. By the time I get older, Dad will send me there to withstand the barracks." she commented. "That's good, but make sure you're strong enough for training." Torn added.

4 - Max Krew

And so, the trio entered Hip Hog Haven Saloon. Inside, Kat met a green-haired lanky boy with red blood eyes, throwing wine at her. He's about a year older than her. "Hey! Watch your manners!" she warned him. "Max, stop that!" yelled his older sister, Rayn. "I'm sorry." he apologized, "I'm Max Krew. Your name?" "Kat Philips. Nice knowing you." she introduced herself. "Pardon me for my son's rudeness, eh. I'm Krew." the fat guy introduced himself, "I'll leave you to talk to him while I talk with your two friends." "Yes, sir." she nodded.

While Krew told Jak to collect money for him, the two preteens spoke to each other. "So, you busy?" Kat asked. "Not really." Max replied, "Just assisting my dad in the bar." "Oh, but have you ever fought with him?" she asked. "Sometimes. He's acting crazy." he answered, "We don't understand each other that much. What's your dad's name?" "Erol." Kat said, "He took care of me after my mother's death. Now, he had to serve the Krimzon Guard. And of course, he left me with my uncle to take care of me."

"Ah, your dad's a soldier, right?" Max asked. "Yes. Torn told me they spent their cadet years in the Military Academy." Kat replied. "Oh, that's a lot." he replied. "I think he withstood a lot of training when he was a military student." she commented. "Kat, I have something for you: my locket." Max said, handing her the pendant. "Thank you." she complemented, "I'll keep it to remember you by. Anyway, I got somewhere to go with Jak." "Take care." Max advised her as they waved goodbye to each other.

While waiting, Sig, a tall, dark-skinned man gave Jak a Scatter Gun for the training course.

"Wait!" Kat called, "Here's mine. Same thing to you." "Thanks, Kat. I have to wash the dishes." Max replied.

And so, Kat went with Jak and Daxter while Max went back to work with his father in the Hip Hog Saloon.

5 - Target Practice

While in the gun course, Jak pulled out his Scatter Gun as he began to practice. "Nice gun you got there, Jak." Kat commented, "Can he teach me to use those?" "Your father will get mad." Dexter replied. "Leave her out of this, Dax. She's a soldier-in-training." Jak convinced him. "Well, you're right." the ottsel nodded in agreement, "She's one."

As Jak is done, the trio went back to the Hip Hog Saloon.

However, Kat has Max's locket in her hand. "Kat, you like someone. Don't you?" Jak joked. "Um, no." she denied. "If your father finds about this, you're dead." the ottsel warned her. "Leave her alone. It's normal for her to like someone her age." Dexter informed him. "Yeah, whatever." he sighed.

"Hi, Max." she said, greeting the boy. "Hey! I heard you will undergo target practice." Max commented. "Why thank you. My dad is a soldier." Kat added. "Oh, that's nice." he replied. "You busy?" she asked him. "Ah, yes. See you around." Max replied.

And so, the two went their separate ways until Jak had another mission.

6 - The Beginning of a Friendship

The next day, Kat saw Max wiping the glasses with a rag. "Hi, Max. Wanna play?" she asked him. "Sure. I'll catch you in a while. My dad told me to clean the tableware." he answered.

"Oh, that's nice." she said, "How about tag?" "Good idea." he replied, "I'll see you there." However, she tapped his shoulder.

"Tag! You're it." Kat called. "I'm it?" he asked her. "Yes, you are, Max. Yes, you are." she giggled. And so, the two dashed happily on the roads of Haven City until they bumped into a guard.

"Oops, I'm sorry." Max apologized, tapping the man's shoulder. "You, Krew's boy, I'll have you arrested for murder." he bellowed, pointing the gun at him. "Let him go. My father will turn against you if you kill everyone." Kat convinced the guard.

Then, he put his gun away, saying, "Thanks to you, Baron Praxis will have me slain." "Just don't have the Baron arrest me." Max informed him.

And so the two walked back to the Hip Hog Haven Saloon. "Bye, Max." Kat said, handing him his picture. She left the bar, itself, following Jak and Daxter.

"Hi, Dad." Max entered, greeting his obese father. "How's my lad?" "I'm fine. Just went outside." he replied.