



Judd Hollow

THE ABANDONED. THE WRATHFUL. THE CHOSEN.



VITALS:
 BORN: APPALACHIA, TENNESSEE
 STATUS: WANDERING SINNER
 ROLE: THE REDEEMED OUTLAW
 NATURE: RECKONING

SCRIPTURE:
 "HE WAS WOUNDED, FOR OUR
 TRANSGRESSIONS: HE WAS BRUISED
 FOR OUR INIQUITIES."
 ISATAH 53:5

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Judd Hollow was born in the hollers of eastern Tennessee, where the hills swallow screams and the law don't climb the ridges. His father was a drunk with a rifle and a mean streak. His mother, a woman long since broken by the same cruelty, took it out on the one thing smaller than her. Judd learned early that love was conditional and pain was constant.

He was beaten for speaking. Starved for crying. Locked in the cellar for praying.

The world he knew was a cage built of bible verses and bullet holes.

One winter night, the holler went silent. Some say it was a fire. Others say a fight. Some say Judd set the flames himself. All that's left of it was ash, bone, and the scent of whiskey soaked in blood.

In the morning, Judd was gone. He walked.

He lived in the in-between places. Caves. Abandoned cabins. Deer blinds. Anywhere the wind didn't ask questions. He learned to snare rabbits with piano wire. To drink rainwater. To read tracks, weather, and men. He stole when he had to. He fought when he had to. He buried the rest.

STORIES FROM THE WILD:

- He once survived seven days in the snow with nothing but a blanket and a Bible he didn't understand. He ate bark and snowmelt and didn't speak a word.
- He once broke into a moonshine still to steal food, only to stay and help a dying man through the night. The man looked him dead in the eye, smiled with rotting teeth, and whispered, "Boy... there's grace left in you. Take it easy with that." Then he died. Judd never forgot it.

THE DAY MALACHI GRAVES FOUND HIM:

Malachi was walking an old game trail deep in the Appalachia. He heard the roar before he saw it--then the silence. He turned a corner in the path and stopped cold. A massive grizzly bear lay dead across the trail, its chest caved in by a single, brutal spear wound. Standing over it was a boy. No older than fifteen. Blood on his hands. Breath steady. Eyes like thunder. Judd looked up at the man and didn't flinch. Malachi asked, "Boy.... what's your name?" Judd wiped his blade clean on the bear's fur and grinned. "Name's Judd. Don't belong nowhere." Malachi just nodded. "Then maybe you belong with me." And Judd did.

THE MAN JUDD HOLLOW IS TODAY:

Judd Hollow don't ask for mercy. He's looking for absolution. He speaks little, but when he does, it cuts deep as a saw. He's a man who carries more ghosts than most. He believes in a fire that cleanses. He walks the edge between damnation and deliverance. He gave up looking for a home. Now he builds one worth dying for.

Judd Hollow doesn't seek forgiveness. He seeks to burn evil that others are too scared to fight.

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Vitals

Born: Appalachia, Tennessee

Status: Wandering Sinner

Role: The Redeemed Outlaw

Nature: Reckoning

Scripture:

"He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities." — Isaiah 53:5