

[L2] Main Dossier



SITE-66 MOBILE TASK FORCE E-11

LCPL. 'Shoe'

Filed By: DATA_EXPUNGED
Date of Creation: DATA_EXPUNGED

MAIN

MEDICAL

FREQUENCIES

UNUSED

UNUSED

UNUSED



Affiliation: S.C.P Foundation
Status: **INACTIVE**
Codename: N/A
Name: Michael P. Palomo
Clearance: **Restricted [2]**
Occupation: Formerly D-Class / E-11
Position: Lance Corporal
Gender: Male
Language: English
Ethnicity: Caucasian
Nationality: American
Blood Type: AB+
Age: 21
Date of Birth: DATA_EXPUNGED
Place of Birth: DATA_EXPUNGED
Site of Residence: Site-66

Description / Biography / History

'Shoe' (or otherwise, Michael) is a young, somewhat lanky white male standing at 6'4" in height, with light brown hair, and dark blue eyes.

Before 'Shoe' was inducted into the Foundation as a Class-D, he served within the [REDACTED] Armed Forces as enlisted infantry. He would serve for approximately three years - in which he joined when he was only 18 years of age. An incident leading to a dishonorable discharge would occur on [REDACTED]/[REDACTED]/20[REDACTED] during an engagement in [REDACTED]. 'Shoe's platoon was ordered to hold position, and await artillery support before advancing. While holding the line, an adjacent squad was caught in a crossfire, sustaining mounting casualties. 'Shoe's command issued no orders to intervene, deeming the squad in question 'unrecoverable', and directing all present forces to maintain their formation.

'Shoe' did not comply with this order, breaking from his assigned position and crossing into the contested area under heavy fire, rallying other soldiers to assist in the extraction effort. Against overwhelming odds, the group would succeed in pulling out twelve surviving personnel from what would have otherwise been a total loss. Though his intervention preserved lives, his decision was judged as a 'severe breach of operational integrity'. His actions directly 'disobeyed standing orders', 'disrupted tactical cohesion', and 'undermined command authority' in the middle of an active engagement.

Promotions / Transfers

8/25/2025 | Joined the Foundation (D-Class)
8/25/2025 | Joined E-11
8/25/2025 | Promoted from PVT -> PV2 (E-11)
8/26/2025 | Promoted from PV2 -> PFC (E-11)
8/29/2025 | Promoted from PFC -> LCPL (E-11)

VACANT TAB

Tribunal proceedings would make it clear that intent was irrelevant in the face of the ██████████ Armed Forces: his defiance was considered grounds for dishonorable discharge, and *subsequent imprisonment*. It didn't take long for '**Shoe**' to be whisked away by the Foundation after the fact.

Now, formerly a member of Class-D personnel, after surviving a myriad of things on only his first day of being amnesticized and transferred to Site-66 - namely a raid by the **Chaos Insurgency**, and the breach of **682** - would he soon learn of the prospect that he might be able to increase his own potential mortality rate and chance of survival by joining the SCP Foundation. With the other option of possibly being sacrificed in order to keep something such as a certain **Hard-To-Destroy-Reptile**, the choice he made soon after was quite obvious.

~~In spite of his recent transfer, a logging error was made in said transfer, resulting in the loss of his original documented name. It is likely that his name is still floating around in another Site's database, however for the time being is not the case for Site 66, leaving him with the simple name of **Shoe**. As of [8/25/2025] the logging error in regards to **Michael's** name has been rectified. Most - and all - information of **Shoe** can still be found by searching up said name; D-4040 '**Shoe**' / **4040 Shoe**, along with his real name.~~

Shoe is not a particularly strong individual, nor is he necessarily the most proficient, but he makes up for it by being... *average*.

**MEDICAL INFORMATION**

'Shoe'
(8/25/2025)

*Medical Records may be
viewed by Medical
Personnel at any time
and of any rank.*

Physical Information:

Height: 6'4 ft.
Weight: 197 lbs.
Blood Type: AB+
Age: 21
Eye Color: Dark Blue
Hair Color: Light Brown

Additional Physical Information:

~ No Additional Physical Information

Conditions:

Amnesticized (No Personal Memory)

Medications:

N/A

Allergies:

N/A

MAIN

MEDICAL

FREQUENCIES

UNUSED

UNUSED

UNUSED

ALIVE

DECEASED

DELETED

LOST

'Garmr'

N/A

N/A

N/A

RILEY 'B' MORGAN - Site Staff
SHADIC - Gensec

MAIN

MEDICAL

FREQUENCIES

UNUSED

UNUSED

UNUSED

[L2] Miscellaneous



Filed By: DATA_EXPUNGED
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N/A	UNUSED	UNUSED	UNUSED	UNUSED	UNUSED

[8/26/2025] - Rebirth

I've been with the Foundation for three days now. Day one, I was a Class-D, Day two, I became an E-11, Day three? I'm not sure yet, it hasn't exactly happened yet. I met some people, some nice, some not-so-much. The first two people I really met - at least on proper speaking terms - was [Kyuubi](#) and [Shadic](#). They helped present the choice I had, to join *the foundation*. Compared to what my fate was going to be before? It seemed like a no-brainer. Despite this, I'm still... *fuzzy-brained*. Amnestics, that's what they're called. They... use it on D-Class when they're brought here. It makes me wonder if the others here were also given Amnestics but. Given what I've heard, it seems like some - most - people here joined willingly.

Among the crowds though, someone stood out yesterday. They sat out under a tree, 'tipsy'. A woman named [Komi Iliko](#). I'm no therapist. It also doesn't help that I'm still *new* here, unrecognized, unfamiliar. I'm not entirely sure what it is they went through, former service... trauma from something inside the Foundation itself, or something else entirely. But I still *felt bad*. I suggested they talk to someone, but - like many people - they said it wasn't anyone's business but their own. It *didn't take long for me to tell someone though*. I told another Gensec - a man called [Genesis](#). We talked for a while. Apparently - he'd been demoted several times, the first, because he was [MEMORY_INSUFFICIENT], the others because he'd been captured by the Insurgency and a D-Class.

'Mistakes are the dirt we grow from.'

He was already over it, he was upset at first - expectantly - but, that's what I told him. We are who we are, because of the actions we take. *I'd be lying if I said it wasn't ironic*. One of the things I bring up - I can't do myself, can't recall myself - is remember. I had another conversation with [Shadic](#) later on as well, after the day had sort of 'ended'. We talked for a while, and he gave me his personal communications frequency. He also mentioned that *whoever we were before* didn't matter anymore necessarily. All that mattered now was *who we are, and what we do*. That I had a chance at a new life.

On one hand, I understand what he means.

On the other... it makes me wonder, and worry for people like [Komi Iliko](#). She still remembers her past, I assume... and the trauma from it. I don't know *her*, sure. But I still worry. Not just for her, but for [Shadic](#) as well. For the people I'm surrounded by now. I can't quite explain *why* I do, but. I do.

In contrast... Me?

I'm not sure what to make of myself.

I finally got to see my actual face today. It was sort of familiar, but also *unfamiliar*. I spent a good two hours just staring at myself, taking in my own appearance. *That sounds so egotistical*, but. With the context of having no prior memory of who or what I was before? I think I can give myself a pass, at least this time around.

[CONTENT]

[8/27/2025] - Settling In

Yesterday was something, last night wasn't the... best sleep I've had so far. The E-11 bunks had to be fumigated, and no one's allowed to bring food into the bunks anymore. It was something that I remember being brought up on my first day in E-11, so, there's that. Outside of that, there were some other revelations! Or, interactions. I've been becoming more of a friend with **Gerald White**. And, me and him seem to be getting promoted in sync with one another. I think it's well-deserved for him. I usually see him and talk to him for a few minutes whenever I pass through the checkpoint.

I tried talking to **Komi** again, yknow... *ask how she was doing*, but. It was just sort of... awkward. I should probably just leave it at that for now. I don't know enough about her, so I shouldn't keep trying to pry like I have. I feel like such an ass for trying to...

On a... *lighter* note, I met another person. **Riley 'Bee' Morgan**. She's a nice person! Apparently used to be a D-Class as well, so we both have that in common. We talked for a while - and, I can't shake the feeling that she's got some- underlying... *trauma*. Even if... she doesn't remember it? I'm not entirely sure, maybe I'm just overthinking it. She was apparently given Amnestic treatment as well... A LOT of amnestic treatment, she told me. She also mentioned she'd been a D-Class for... *eight months*, whereas I was only a D-Class for... a day. Regardless, I want to try to talk to her more at some point. We exchanged our personal frequencies, so it shouldn't be too hard to get into contact with one another later on down the road.

♪'We're in this together! Right?!'♪

I also got more acquainted with some more people, some of the other E-11 in my branch. **Psyker**, **Vespera De Vries**, **Eggsie Benedict**, and **Roland Surge**. They're nice people, well- at least, I think **Psyker** is well meaning. I haven't interacted with her too much, but I was promoted again, so I must be doing something right, right? Then there's **Vespera** - she's also a pretty nice person. **Eggsie** - well, he saved my life once already, and **Roland**'s just an easy person to listen to! On the other side of the spectrum though... There's **Nate James**. I haven't personally talked to him much, but he's pretty *vocal* about his opinions. He's pretty easy to anger too... Him and **Vespera** got into an argument, and I also overheard something about **Nate** saying something along the lines of 'may as well throw **Eggsie** into the femur breaker'. I probably *won't* be going out of my way to talk with him, but, maybe it can be worked on? Maybe not? I'm not sure.

Oh - finally...

I walked in on **Garmr Kyuubi** and **Longsword** having a conversation. Something about a card - which, **Longsword** gave me one of them. Apparently - it had **Garmr**'s frequency on it. In the end, he decided to let me keep it so - I have another frequency to flick to in my radio. I probably *won't* try to contact him, but, if the need calls for it, it wouldn't hurt, right?

Myself on the other hand? I think I'm doing alright! Trying my best to treat the people around me with respect and kindness the best I can. Even if they might not do the same for me.

[CONTENT]

[8/28/2025] - **In Good Company!**

Last night E-11 finally had that party. It was genuinely a blast. Music, dancing, laughing, plenty of cake and pizza to go around, even drinks! I've not been here that long, but based on what I've heard - E-11 deserved a nice break like this. I mean, heck, we'd been busy all day before the party anyway, so it let people loosen up. **Dr. Madds** got promoted too! So that's something.

I've been making more and more friends as well, getting to know people. After everything at the party was said and done, I ended up cleaning up and putting everything away myself - mainly because I didn't think that having our bunks fumigated again was going to be something fun to deal with - so I got a head on it before things got left out I talked with the Captain - our newest Captain - **Amnesia** - and pretty much got it done.

Joseph Richman who gave me a particularly rough time. But, truthfully, **Longsword** and **Victor** were the hardest to deal with. At one point, **Longsword** went into the entrance of the forgotten realm - and dangerously stood on the edge. We eventually managed to get him back though, thankfully.

I explained to **Amnesia** that I'd be trying to stay up late to make sure nothing went wrong, but she *insisted* that I go to bed, along with everyone else, citing that I'd done enough for the time being. I pushed back a little, but conceded that I'd do a few more rounds around the site, and then would head to bed. **Amnesia** was a little too long last night.

["Roses are Red, and Violets are Blue"](#)

I had a tune stuck in my head the whole day. It's not an annoying tune, it's just something I was humming to myself for quite a while. I'm not *entirely* sure why, but, I suppose it's just another thing I've sub-consciously retained. Anyways, I was humming in the medbay, doing my final round; when **Shadic** approached me, and asked how I was doing. I responded that I was doing well, and that the people in E-11 were treating me good. He seemed to like the response but - it was clear something else was on his mind.

He wasn't allowed to tell me everything about it, but we talked for some time, and I tried my best to give him meaningful advice, suggested that maybe we get together, hang out at some point, play a game or something. I insisted that he wasn't alone - even if he couldn't talk about it - he still had people in his corner he could go to. If not myself, then any of his other friends he surely has.

He said - and I quote - 'Gas him up too much' but, I guess it's what I do? People like feeling good about themselves.

I let him know he should probably get some sleep, and he agreed. But... if there's one thing I know, people don't sleep easy with trauma... I'll probably see later on whether or not he had any proper sleep. I hope he did... **But, otherwise, I know I did. Today was a good day.**

[HAPPY]

[8/29/2025] - **Friendly Faces On All Fronts**

Last night - I made a pretty good friend! A member of E-11 from my branch, an Enlisted, like me. **Harrison Mason** We stood around talking for - probably an hour or two - at a guard post, coming up with hypotheticals and talking about our whole pasts, or - in my case - possible past. And yknow, also bitched about the cold topside, but otherwise niceness considering the whole *Aurora Borealis*. Obviously the Insurgency presence is also a factor outside of the cold so... *Not a prime vacation spot, right?* Truthfully though, not a whole lot else happened today, a few maintainments - a particularly hard 682 maintainment - but nothing too serious.

[8/30/2025] - **Just another day**

Not a whole lot happened last night - dealt with a few breaches, 106... etcetera. There was a bit more scout activity than usual, but otherwise, it wasn't all too bad! Actually- there was one thing. A D-Class, **Abbie Jones**, a former Psych ward patient got put into D-Block... she - apparently - was able to see people's 'friends'... initially, I waved it off as - Psych ward patient, makes sense - until later we found out that she'd drawn a strange Rune on the wall with Ink, in which - it seemed to be the direct link. People who she'd mentioned had friends had similarly started reporting seeing strange creatures, myself included... it was... *something*. I wanted to get to the bottom of it as peacefully as possible, but it didn't prove easy. One hostage situation later, and she was back in D-Block. After some time, we found another Rune she'd drawn, and erased it. I told Kyuubi about it, and I got a photo of it beforehand, but, for the time being, I think it'd be better to just leave this matter for later. On a *different* note, I met another person today. **Ink**, someone who got cross-trained for E-11 from Site staff. We talked for a little while, and it was an enjoyable conversation to say the least. Also, my friend **Gerald** got promoted to SPC again! Seems we're both climbing up the ranks well enough. I got promoted last morning as well. But, it's nicer to see that he seems to be doing well in Gensec.

[8/31/2025] - **Unknown.**

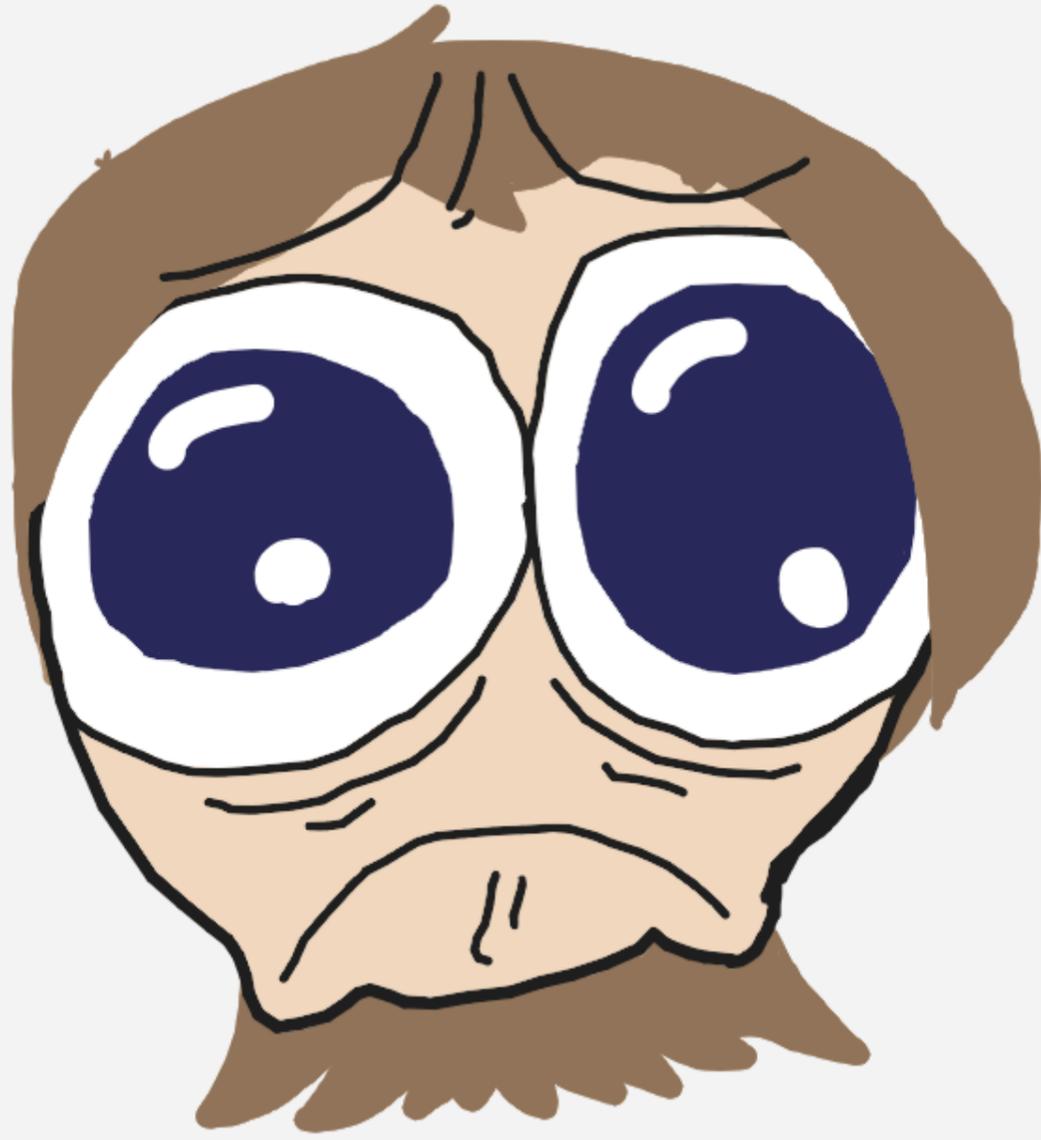
This hasn't been updated in some time...

Will the writer ever return?

(OOC) Gallery

MOST RECENT IMAGES

(8/29/2025)



So no D-Class?

(8/29/2025)



SNAP-BACK

(8/28/2025)



Michael P. Palomo

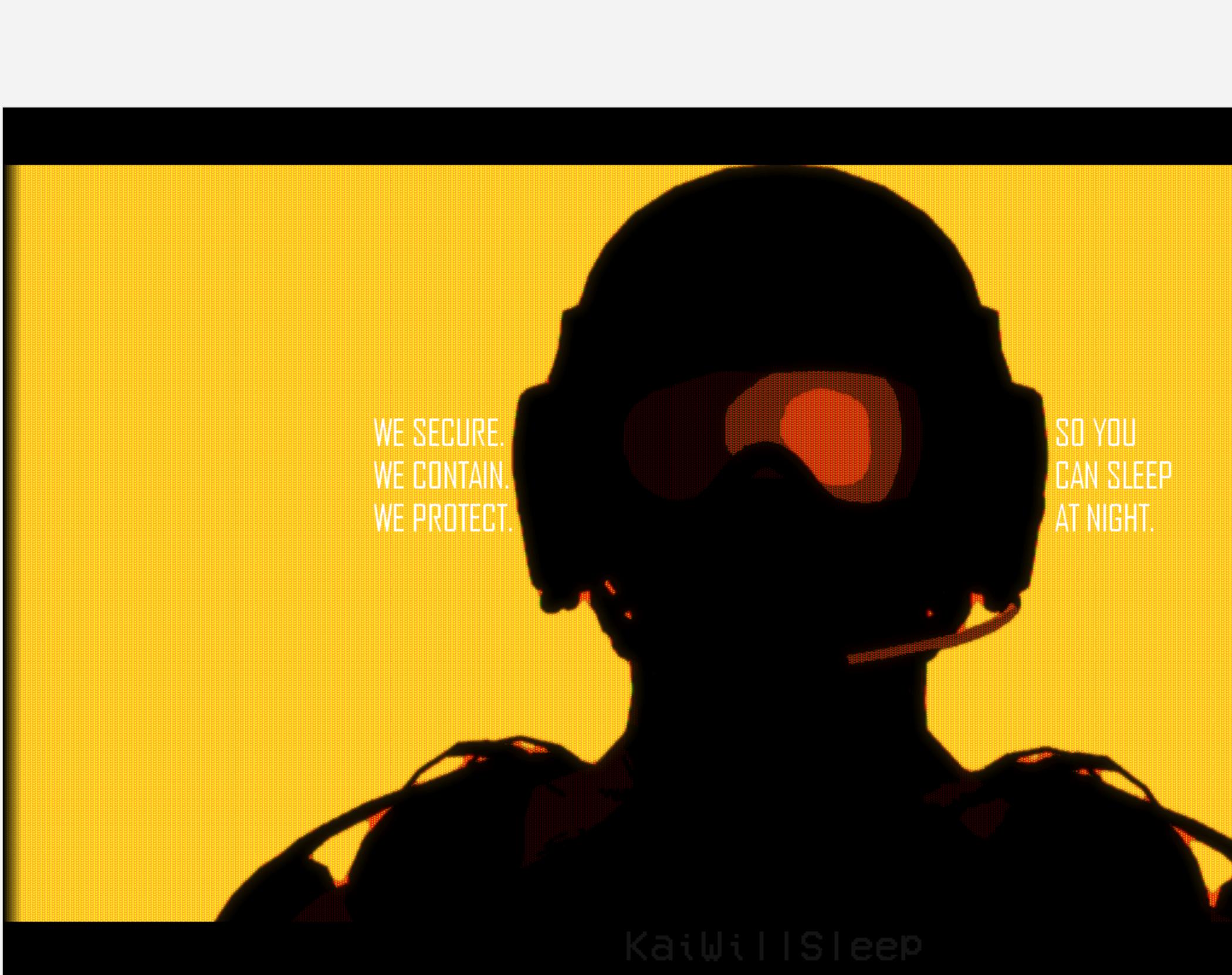
(8/27/2025)

KatWillISleep



SCP-1048 was resisting arrest.

(8/26/2025)



WE SECURE.
WE CONTAIN.
WE PROTECT.

SO YOU
CAN SLEEP
AT NIGHT.

KaiWillSleep

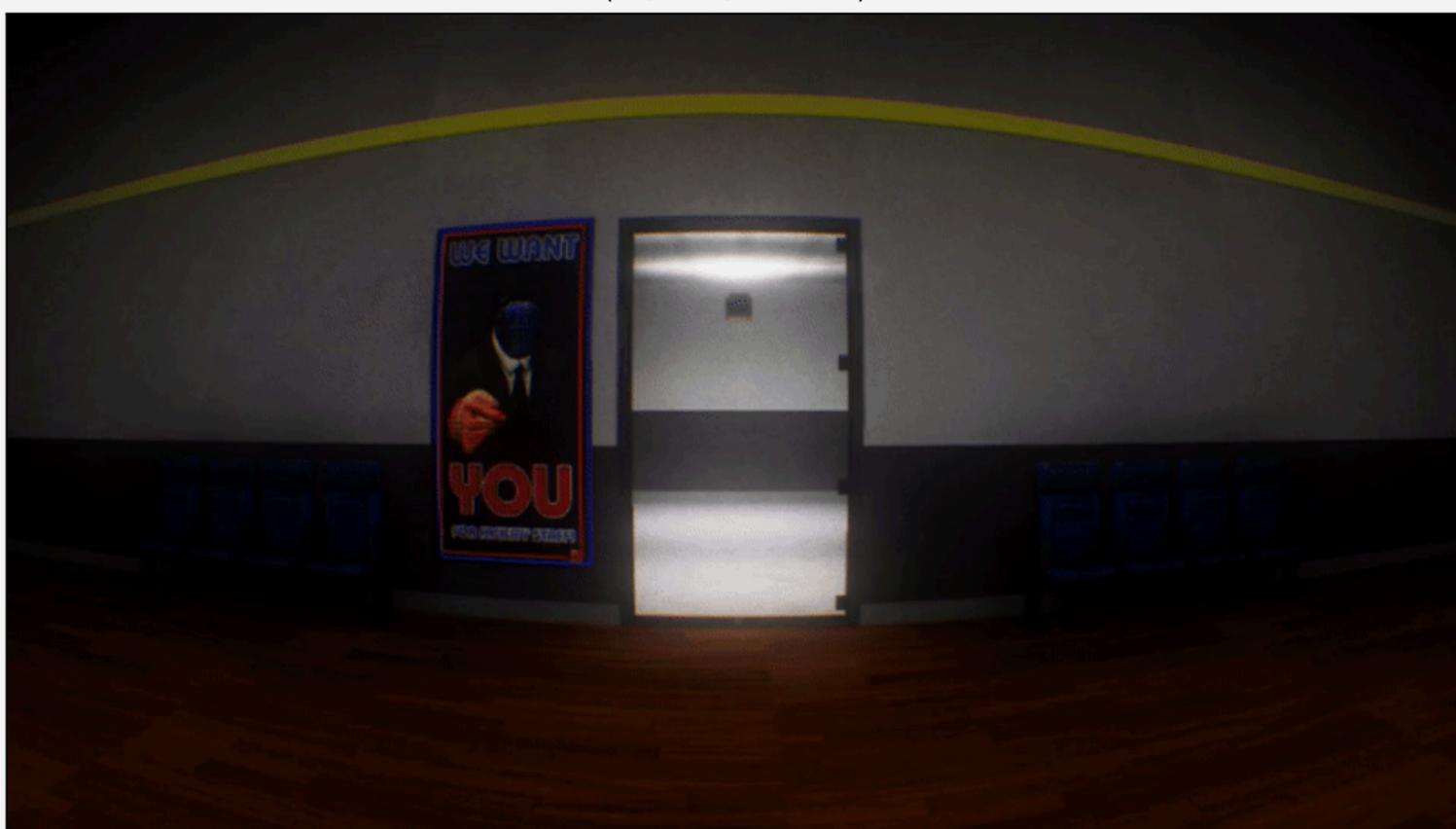
Die in the dark, as one.

(8/26/2025)



All in this together.

(8/25/2025)



Shoe.Gif

(8/24/2025)



JUST ANOTHER MAINTAINMENT FAILURE!