

KEI-OS COMPUTER TERMINAL

CHAOS INSURGENCY
DREADNAUGHT COMPANY



Welcome to the KEI-OS Terminal

Please enter DREADNAUGHT Encryption to see file “/////”.

```
user #### "####": access [REDACTED]
AUTHENTICATING SESSION ID
ANALYZING CLEARANCE TOKEN
TOKEN IDENTIFIED | COCL: [REDACTED]
[ ✓ ] AUTHENTICATION COMPLETE
LOADING FILE://[REDACTED]
DECRYPTING DOCUMENT...

...

...

...

[ COMPLETE ]
[ HELLO AUTHORIZED USER: #### ]
```

Exitium

Basic Information

- | **Name:** Robin Valcoran
- | **Position:** Dreadnaught Commando
- | **Callsign:** The Wildcard / DN-///
- | **Prev. Positions:** CI SFC ‘Topaz’ -> REV OP ‘Chimera’
- | **Date of Birth:** 10/25/2000
- | **Place of Birth:** Baltimore, Maryland
- | **Gender:** Male
- | **Clearance:** ALPHA
- | **Status:** Alive / Stationed at Cell-Ω-2 / Transferred as of 1/13/2025

Detailed Information

- | **Physical Description:**
 - | Height: 5’5
 - | Weight: 135 lbs
 - | Frame: Lean Fit
 - | Hair Color: Dark Brown
 - | Eye Color: Light Blue
 - | Blood Type: O-
 - | Wounds/Other: Branding on neck showing D-3005
- | **Psychological Description:**
 - | Neutral behavior seems to appear quiet and observant.
 - | Can hyperfixate but is straight to the point when verbally expressing.
 - | Keeps face with humor, confidence, and cleverness.
 - | Finds respect in others or aspects of others if they have persevered through forms of adversity.
- | **Skills:**
 - | Deception
 - | Personnel Monitoring
 - | Tech Savvy
- | **Attributes:**
 - | Resourceful
 - | Objective Driven
 - | Advantage Seeking
- | **Possible Disabilities & Weaknesses:**
 - | Can be obsessive over curiosities and fascinations
 - | Can be cynical
 - | Signs of attachment to past - Dissociation

Associated Personnel

- | **Familial:**
 - | Allen Valcoran > Brother > Alive
 - | Jasper Valcoran > Brother > Alive
 - | Colton Valcoran > Brother > Alive
 - | Chris Valcoran > Brother > Alive
 - | Logan Valcoran > Brother > Alive
 - | Lily Valcoran > Sister > Alive
 - | Aria Valcoran > Mother > Deceased
 - | Arcas Valcoran > Father > Alive
- | **Non-Familial:**
 - | Corvo Conti > Mentor > Deceased

| History:

| Before The Chaos Insurgency Background Summary

Born into a medium to large sized family located in Baltimore where he was the youngest and smallest of all his siblings. The strain felt from the moment one could comprehend consciousness. Resources like space and food were low while tensions remained high between the couple holding the situation together to the fighting of the children. Due to what could be conceived as a form of primary bias, Robin Valcoran was the main target of blame, forming the identity of the bad omen, the one cursed with bad luck, to drag others down despite having little to no control over the surroundings at the time. A bitter defensiveness would form early on into his life. This further led to violent responses and a general alienation from the rest. Individuals of the surrounding area would eventually gain an amount of attention towards the troublesome debacle causing the parents to be taken away into custody of local law enforcement and the children including Robin Valcoran to end up in foster care.

Not wanting to be involved with any siblings and summarized disruptiveness, he would grow out of it but not before having the opportunity of a small program to settle into life which would turn into going towards expertise in the fields of machinery such as programming, welding and electrical. Working, building, connecting, all the logical processes encapsulated him enough to develop some form of sustainability out in the world. There would still be something to keep him uneasy. Despite giving the effort of moving away from the past and developing and keeping things together for the present and future there were the bleak spectacles. Late shifts, walks, in the shelter of home, everything, the acts of others he couldn't help back take notice thinking back of the outbursts of his early life. The first action, all in an alley that he crossed by, even tried to monitor where somebody would always be gathered around, stolen from or worse, very worse. Inaction clawed at his mind, the feeling of random sporadic jolts. It would start with basic traps in free time, something to deter or even just cause noise, something to remember to look out for in hopes it would stop but eventually in his mental state that is all it would turn into, an extra hurdle nothing more, nothing less. Basic ideas turn to obsessions or dissatisfaction. Deterrence turns into lethality. Passiveness turns into desire for more direct involvement. Direct involvement turns to personalized approaches and fear tactics. -[Specific Details Regarding The Prior Have Been Expunged. Contact Subject For Insight.]- Results or perhaps some sick sense of justice turns into a new lifestyle. No direct statement but another possibility could be developed enjoyment. Unclear if the subject retained memory of the ones who were saved or perished. Robin Valcoran quit his usual electrician efforts sometime in the middle of these events.

The past in one way or another always finds a way to catch up as investigation units were looking into the subject's case since punishments, fear and treating crime with crime escalated. Before Robin Valcoran could hope to sophisticate actions any further, any plans would come to a halt. Circumstances and the sheer length of the crimes committed death was suitable but he would instead be shipped off to the SCP Foundation more specifically D-block. Branded onto his skin, D-3005. An orange suit placed on as a second skin. Most D-class at the time could be convinced to get a better grasp at their situation, forming some kind of a sense of a unit without alerting too much suspicion. Killers, smugglers probably an innocent or two having some sense of collaboration even if just like some of the relations of the past were deal makings, perceived common goals or whatever else it may have been. Some tried to have another approach even trying to gain legitimate reputation with the captors, some of those men did not last long. One fateful day as he called it, alarms and gunshots would lead to the first interaction with the Chaos Insurgency, a new welcomed path with everything that has happened before in the subject's life being channeled for a cause.

-> Out Of Character Section From This Point Forward <-
(Anything Taken From This Section ICly Will Be Considered Metagame)

Personal Communications

[N/A]

Personal Items

A Silver Locket
A Leather Notebook Dyed A Royal Purple (Gift From DN “Astra”)
A Black Pen With Codename Engraved In DN Green (Gift From DN “Sana”)

Personal Thoughts

[Hates]

- Foundation: “The roots run deep and I expect others to try to bring shame or guilt whenever I do what it takes to dig them up. Possibly the most notable obstacle. Should’ve killed me when you had the chance.”
- Ethics & IA: “May have put one of those Ethics people in the ground but they’ll just replace the body before its cold. Always a healthy amount of wariness around these ones, silver tongues.”
- GOC: “You owe the world a great debt.”
- TIU: “Trying to be something you’re not. Get out of the way.”
- Defectors: “If coming into the Insurgency I can’t help but see it as you are doing it as a last resort for yourself. Not to mention that if you become an Insurgent by betraying everything you once held, it doesn’t make you better for being here. In fact it makes you worse. As for leaving the Insurgency this way, you have traded the vast for a spark that will fade. There will be no mercy.”

[Dislikes]

- KTE Snow Leopard: “Almost like looking in some form of mirror at times. Don’t trust him regardless of the story to be given. Although I am here, our paths can cross and sometimes you can reap the benefits of a little haunting. This situation is quite a conundrum but to make sure the Insurgency keeps moving is priority without question. Need to find a way to deter if need be, nobody is safe from your tantrums. Liking us more than the Foundation means nothing when Judgement Day strikes.”
- Rogue: “You stray from the path. Do not give up what you can be for a fleeting disgrace.”
- Hamburg: “Smart but with a death wish. Turned himself into an asset through and through. You got off easy, be grateful.”

[Neutral]

- Astra: “Knowledgeable and can work on the fly when dealing with trying to understand what and how utilization can come into play. For acting out on our purpose it is grand but is a bit of a boy scout. Oh well, perhaps time will change my outlook. Wouldn’t be the first time.”
- Ignis: “Possibly the strongest member of the cell but I sense cracks in the armor. Has faced practical deities but pride comes before the fall. Some of those that stand behind you, mere mortals are watching. Can’t speak for everyone but I have your back for the sake of the future.”
- Hurricane: “Eager. Careful not to misstep.”

[Likes]

- Medusa: “Cruel but fair enough. Part of the embodiment needed for our better tomorrow. I thank you for the opportunity even though things have shifted as is our nature. Chaos reigns.”
- Minotaur: “Plenty of good times. Violent times but good times. Don’t die will ya? Don’t become too squeamish.”
- Famine: “You test my mental fortitude at times but things usually work out in our favour. Funny how that works.”
- Zealot: “Might be holding himself back but he is doing god's work for information revolving around awareness of what is usually around us. Need to think of new wording to give it justice, never met or heard of a god I’ve liked yet.”

[Loves]

- The Better Tomorrow: “Everything I want looming out ahead. The time that we all take back our lives and continue to move forward for the rest. To never stagnate, for change, for control, for hope. No more orphans, no more unwilling to stand, no more filth. There has to be something to save, to salvage, to build upon, to innovate and evolutionize. With every ounce of my being there is a path to walk even if it is like walking in a fog for all I have seen from humanity is that at its core it is something wretched and the way through will be equally as wretched. I’ll burn down whatever and whoever it takes to build up after. No matter your start, the Chaos Insurgency is the way. I see what I need to be, if I fall then what's one more? Whatever it takes. Keep the cause alive. Avenge the fallen.”
- Tinkering: “It's therapeutic.”