Name's Ben, or Benjy, or tall, dark, and handsome; call me whatever you like. You cannot see me, but I winked. I live here, in this zoo, home with the love of my life, Kara, and my best friend, Priya. Priya, my she is a wild one, that is for sure. But that is what they, the viewers, want. *Endless* entertainment. Well, maybe we would be more entertaining if we had more to do. It is boring here, but it is the only place I have ever known.

Priya, she wants to leave, even tried it once. But me? Nah. The best way to get back to them is to show them that I will always be better than them, even in this place. They can scrutinize me, dangle food over my head, and have their protectors, the Guardian's, beat me, but I will never allow them to get the best of me. As long as I have Kara and Priya, what else do I need? Whoops, and Emery. She just whined, and ow bit me! She drives me up the wall, but I am grateful to have a fresh take on life here. For a kid, Emery has quite the mouth on her. What does one expect, though, when you are tossed into adulthood at the age of five? Five, the period in which we are considered old enough to enter our forever homes.

Man, what a scary time that was; thank goodness for Priya. Together we made it through this far. Thanks to Kara, Priya, and I's little close-knit duo has expanded into a quadruple. Friendruple? I do not know what you want to call it. The clever shit is left to Priya. She is the self-educated one out of this band of renegades. Kara is laughing at me for using the term renegades. Kara's lying-in front of me naked now. I could stare at her all day.

Is she standing now and walking away? Oh shit, it is snack time. The viewers above us toss down metallic packets of treats. It is my favorite time of day. I am drooling, man; I hope it is chocolate.

Jeez, Emery is pulling my arm now; I definitely got to go. What a little shit she is.