



When he escaped from the facility, no one was realistically concerned, but who could blame those poor scientists? Hindsight is always 20-20 and, back in those days, he was little more than a slightly intelligent chimp toddler with a few feathers coming out of his back.

Lead researcher Antoine Cirronie did begin to make a stink when he saw security footage showing the chimpling grabbing the plans to the ice-ray, but he was quickly quelled when the then CEO, Esmerelda Schultz (not to be confused with the recently captured arms dealer Emerelda Schultz) informed him that the chimpling couldn't possibly escape the island. After all, even if he got through the snake-littered, poisonous aloe-laden jungle, the seas surrounding the island were infested with great whites.

Sadly, none of them knew that the chimpling's wings were indeed fully functional and he had picked up more knowledge from those experimenting on him than they could have possibly imagined. His captors filled him with both the knowledge and the fury required to achieve his final vengeance.