

Context note: she's reluctantly revealing the truth of her past to her found family.

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We finally had enough for a new life, but getting to that new life was even harder. We had different ideas. Brooks wanted to do it right: pay to send job applications all over the solar system and hope someone would hire us. I didn't want luck. I didn't want to work for someone else ever again. I was planning to stow away on a cargo ship, but... Once a year, the company executives came to visit. They came with a fleet of ships. I... I faked a gas leak on one of the smaller ships. For their assistants and pets. I made it look like a robot forklift had delivered gas to the wrong ship. Poisonous gas, a by-product of the ore we mined. When they thought the ship was flooded with the gas, they had no choice but to send the ship out into space. I stowed away. They assumed the ship crashed into an asteroid and vanished. I took over the controls and flew to Rizuma. Sold it for scrap and bought The Lady Kriller.