

*Katalambano - Invasion of Terror Dome*

Thug Passion: Secure your gear? The training will begin in a few minutes? Man, can you give us a break? I just got off the plane and I am still experiencing jet lag.

Desert Eagle: Okay, Thug Passion, since you think this is a game, you can start off with a two-mile rucksack march, while the rest of us wait for your return. Then the training will officially begin once you return. You have twenty minutes to make it back. If not, then you will do it again at the end of each training session until you achieve that objective. I don't care if it takes a full six weeks. You will make it back in twenty minutes.

Thug Passion: Not a problem. I can run two miles in twelve minutes.

Desert Eagle: You're right, not a problem. I can run two miles in eleven minutes and twenty seconds. But let's see how fast you move with a ninety-pound rucksack on your back. Now let's make it happen. Move out!

Shelia decides to taunt Thug Passion as he walks away on his two-mile journey.

Shelia: See you next year, TP!

Desert Eagle: Another comedian. Here is a thirty-pound rucksack. I am sure you know what to do.

Shelia: Thirty-pound rucksack on my back is too easy. Especially in only twenty minutes.

Desert Eagle: Okay, too easy. Your common task is to do push-ups with the thirty-pound rucksack until Thug Passion returns. If he doesn't make it on time, then you will

*Romulous*

continue to be his private cheerleader until he achieves the objective.

Shelia begins her corrective training and is already exhausted after the first minute.

Desert Eagle: I am a very easygoing person, but there is one thing that pisses me off. One should never question my authority. Especially when I know and others know that I take my job seriously. Warriors, are you with me?

Warriors: Yes, Desert Eagle!

Desert Eagle: I can't hear you!

Warriors: Yes, Desert Eagle!!

Desert Eagle: All right, warriors. Since you sound motivated, let's get started.

He walks over to Shelia as she continues to struggle doing push-ups with the thirty-pound ruck.

Desert Eagle: Shelia, you can recover, because it looks like a waste of time. I got a better idea. Wait for Thug Passion to return and you tag up with him. This will help promote teamwork and cohesion between you. Obviously you two are always having some sort conflict with each other. Oh, I almost forgot. How much you think Thug Passion weigh?

Shelia: About 190 pounds.

Desert Eagle: How much do you weigh?

*Katalambano - Invasion of Terror Dome*

Shelia: I weigh 140 pounds.

Desert Eagle: Okay, I am going to make it fair. Here is thirty more pounds to add to your rucksack. I will see you two lovebirds later. I got my eye on both of you! Remember to drink plenty of water and never quit!

Desert Eagle walks away with the rest of the warriors and they begin their intense desert training. A few minutes later, Thug Passion approaches the starting point and becomes furious when Shelia informs him about the task that was given by Desert Eagle.

Thug Passion: You just had to put your two cents in like you always do.

Shelia: I would like to know who gave you that name Thug Passion? Personally I think bitch ass nigga should have been your alias.

Thug Passion looks at Shelia and rolls his eyes. Normally he would retaliate, but he is too exhausted from his corrective training. Shelia starts her two-mile journey.

Desert Eagle has assembled with the other warriors at the training site and is ready to conduct the intense training. The warriors continue to train morning to evening throughout the first week of training. The following week, the training switches to evening to morning. Desert Eagle designs the rotation of training to ensure that the warriors become familiar with the terrain and are able to war in an obscure environment also. During the last week of training, Desert Eagle gives each member of the militia a written and per-