

*Romulous*

“How can the world feel safe from such individuals as this? These are the kind of people that the world is trying to get rid of. NATO cannot recruit these men or women because we have zero tolerance for scum of the earth.” So NATO decided to use a group of soldiers from the military who were highly trained and disciplined as well. They possessed all of these skills that were essential for combat. However, they lack intelligence when it came to street smarts.

Thug Passion: In other words, they had no game.

Suju: After the annihilation of the perfect soldiers, NATO lost hope for the Katalambano and gave the mission to the Dynamic Trio. They summoned me and Dutch to recruit men that will rid this world and keep it safe from terrorism. They open the windows of opportunity for us to fight in this war on terrorism. They didn't have a clue that the Katalambano would reach such a high magnitude. When the Katalambano hit up Karkase in Detroit, it made headlines worldwide and once again gave life a sense of peace and security. We evolved from rejects of society into guardian angels and protectors of planet Earth. Then later emerged propaganda setting the militia back from whence it started. It takes many years to build a new name, but only seconds to destroy it. NATO became furious when they heard about what the media was saying about the Katalambano. Let the truth be told. They feared that this would mark the fall of the Katalambano. During this time, NATO designed a clone to continue the mission of the Katalambano. For NATO knew that we have arrived too far to surrender to this war of terrorism. They needed warriors with experience to lead this new militia and to train them to standards. The rough appearance of Neutron and Psycho met the profile. Psycho and Neutron were oblivious to the fact the Omega 2000 was being established to replace the Katalambano. During

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this time, NATO told the Dynamic Trio and I to relocate at the headquarters of Omega 2000. Once the transfer was made, NATO would deactivate the Katalambano. Dutch was offered the position as well that he accepted. He became furious when he heard that we turned down NATO's proposal. He also feared that the propaganda would lead to the destruction of the Katalambano. NATO also informed him that the Dynamic Trio and I were aware that he betrayed the Katalambano. The dark secret that had been kept for years has finally been revealed. Wan was right about the creation of Omega 2000; it represents the rise and fall of power.

Black Wan: So what are we going to do, Suju? Just sit around here and wait for all us to get kicked to the curb? Like I said before, Suju, we have invested too much time in this militia and I will be damned if Omega 2000 is going to shut us down! Psycho and Neutron, we have much love for you. Hell, you were both here when the Katalambano started, but either you are with us or against us.

Styles: All right, Wan. I have heard enough! Let's get one thing straight! I know that you are pissed off about this raw deal that we got from NATO. Hell, I am pissed off also, but at the same time we gotta realize that NATO is the overseers of the militia. I say if we want to continue this mission as the Katalambano, then we do this as a whole.

Shelia: What are you talking about, Styles? I don't understand.

Styles: Suju, The Dynamic Trio, and the rest of the warriors ride out and do this solo without NATO's consent. Fuck this shit! If our services are no longer needed, then we won't give them the satisfaction of kicking our asses to the curb!

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I am not fighting this war for NATO! I am doing this for the young world! Shelia, the bottom line is this! We can do better by ourselves. We don't need this shit.

Suju: I am with you guys 100 percent, but there must be order. We can't take the law in our own hands.

Styles: But we can take destiny and put it in our own hands! This meeting is now adjourned. Everybody can leave now.

Averex is still sitting down, as he is reluctant to leave.

Styles: Waiting on you, Averex! Salvation doesn't make you weak, it makes you stronger! Shit! Look at Desert Eagle, even he is fed up with this shit. The man is Rider after my own heart. This is your last chance, Averex. Right about now you have two options. Either you are going to continue sitting down like a bitch or ride out with the rest of us.

Averex rises up from his seat and follows the crowd in front of him. Styles, Black Wan, and the rest of the warriors leave as Shelia and Jade Fox remain behind. Desert Eagle is the last warrior to leave the room and Jade Fox blocks his path and tries to talk to him.

Jade Fox: Des, what's wrong with you? I thought you were different. If you follow them, then you are no different from the rest.

Desert Fox: Let me get one thing straight, Jade. God is my refuge, not NATO. I could care less about the grimy money they're paying me. From what have witnessed, it's a wicked system. If you want to stay and get played by NATO, then go right ahead. God will make a way for the Katalambano to continue this mission. Obviously, NATO is trying to set