

*Romulous*

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

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up a roadblock. I refuse to let any roadblock cause me to detour from reaching my destiny. Step aside, Jade.

As he stares into Jade Fox's eyes, she moves aside, looking disappointed from the decision that Desert Eagle made.

Shelia: Damn, I hate this shit. Suju, I wish CM was still alive, then he would maintain order within the Katalambano. His replacement, Desert Eagle, acts like the rest of them.

Jade Fox: I know. He is arrogant and stubborn like the rest of them. Suju, what are we going to do? Those guys are out of control. How are we going to convince them to come back?

Suju: "Never speak harshly to an older man, but appeal to him respectfully as though he were your own father. Talk to the younger men as you would your own brothers. Treat older women as you would your mother, and treat the younger women with all purity as your own sisters." I am aware of the disturbance within the Katalambano. Let the truth be told. The warriors are right. Yes it's true that they vowed to be loyal and faithful to whom they serve. However, NATO hasn't showed them any respect in return. It's not the miraculous things that capture the heart; it's the mediocre things that mean so much. Sure, the warriors are paid a substantial amount of money, but never rewarded for a job well done, a ring or necklace with a medallion of the Katalambano's seal, or even thanks for keeping the world safe. The Dynamic Trio and I have also considered resigning from NATO. It is time for the Katalambano to move forward, not backwards.

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Later, Styles goes and visits his aunt in Queens. They are watching an old film starring Nat King Cole, *The St. Louis Blues*.

Styles: It is amazing how Nat King Cole recovered so quickly from being blind. I would have never thought that he would heal so miraculously. I couldn't imagine myself being blind.

Aunt: In this movie, for him being blind was a blessing in disguise. Many people take the intangible things for granted and later suffer the consequences when it is no longer available. Sometimes it takes a misfortune or a tragedy to rehabilitate an individual's negative behavior. You never know what you miss until it's gone.

Nicholas Styles thinks deeply about Jaleel and the words of wisdom that were spoken to him. He visualizes Jaleel around the age of sixteen. He has developed into a young man who has joined a gang. He walks up to a man on the street and then robs him after he kills him in cold blood. It was part of his initiation to join the gang to prove his loyalty and earn respect from his new family. A few days later, he is arrested by the cops and later sentenced to life upstate. He recognizes his uncle in prison and beats him so badly. Then his fellow gang member passes him an ice pick and he pierces the pick into his uncle's heart. The prison guards lock him up in solitary confinement. He hears a voice that whispers in the air: "All I ever wanted was father or someone to teach me how to become a man."

Styles: Hey, Ma, I gotta go. I need to take care of some unfinished business. If you need anything, just call me on my cell phone. I love you, Ma.