

*Romulous*

Desert Eagle: Suju, I am ready for my reward and the only thing that shall be altered is the evil.

Shelia, Black Wan, and Thug Passion are in downtown Manhattan.

Thug Passion: You know it has been two months and we haven't heard shit from Karkase.

Shelia: I don't know if that's a good thing or bad thing.

Black Wan: I feel you, TP, it's a little too quiet.

There are two men walking down the street holding hands.

Thug Passion: Yo, Wan, check this shit out.

Black Wan: Okay, two faggots holding hands, so what! This is New York City. Nothing should surprise you.

Thug Passion: I know, but look, black people. We struggle enough surviving as a black man. Now they oppress themselves with discrimination against homosexuality.

Shelia: I know you guys are against homosexuality, but they are people too.

Black Wan: They are people. A peculiar kind of people, and as far as I'm concerned, they can stay the fuck away from me. God made Adam and Eve not Madam and Steve!

Shelia: Wan, don't hate.

Black Wan: Believe me, hating on those faggots is the last thing on our mind. I have no reason to hate, especially when I only have desires to be with a woman.

*Katalambano - By Any Means Necessary*

Shelia: Wan, you are so full of shit. If I put this pussy in your face, you still wouldn't know what to do with it.

Thug Passion begins to smirk at Black Wan.

Black Wan: Whatever! Shelia, personally I don't give a fuck of what you gotta say about me. Because anything that you say that is derogatory or negative towards me bounces off.

Shelia: You can say what you want. You know and I know that I can get inside your brain.

Black Wan: Maybe give me some brain!

Shelia gives Black an expression as if she was offended.

Thug Passion steps in before the argument escalates.

Thug Passion: Come on, stop the madness. We came to check out this joint. I am not about to let your lovers' quarrel come between me going inside that club and watching the battle of the DJs.

Black Wan looks across the street and sees a gay club a few buildings down from the other club. He sees a group of gays and lesbians standing in line waiting to go inside.

Black Wan: I guess that explains why we saw those two faggots.

A few seconds later, a black Pathfinder pulls up from around the corner with weapons pointed out the window. It is Karkase soldiers getting ready to hit up the gay club. One Karkase soldier points out a rocket launcher, then shouts out "Karkase!!" He fires the missile towards the building, destroying many people inside and outside the building.

Black Wan: Run for cover, it's Karkase!

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All three pull out their small firearms, then shout out the battle cry. “187. Warriors, Killer!!!” The Katalambano return fire at the Karkase soldiers as they retreat in the black Pathfinder.

Black Wan reports to the Dynamic Trio on the microscopic radio transmitter that is implanted inside his ear.

Black Wan: Panasonic, we have a problem. Karkase has just destroyed a building and we also got casualties with dead bodies lying on the streets. Request 911 and security for backup.

Panasonic: That’s a good copy, Wan. You and the rest of the warriors move away from the scene of the crime before the police arrive. Last thing we need is a whole lot of questions to answer from the authorities.

Black Wan: Say no more, Panasonic. We out.

Panasonic: I will activate the electrical sensor device to the rest of the warriors to immediately report to the lair.

Black Wan: It’s already in effect. I just activated the electrical sensor device.

The electrical sensor device is implanted in each warrior’s right arm. It also sends an electrical shock to the right arm of each warrior representing that there is an emergency. It is also signifies to immediately report to the lair. One hour later, there is a meeting within the lair. The Dynamic Trio is presiding the meeting.

Solar Flex: One hour ago, Karkase hit up the Moon Walker Club in downtown Manhattan. There have been several gay and lesbians clubs that were bombed this month through-