

*Romulous*

Maurice: So what's for dinner, Tasha?

Tasha looks at him and rolls her eyes as she walks into her bedroom.

Tasha: Why don't you go work for Burger King? That way you can eat all you want and get paid at the same time.

Maurice looks angry as Tasha walks into the bedroom.

Ecstasy and Nitro are discussing the attack that was made at Moon Walker.

Ecstasy: This world is so fucked up. Everybody wants to point a finger at Karkase, saying "shame on you." The saddest thing about this whole ordeal is that the biggest problem isn't me. It's the twisted and corrupt minds of these peculiar men and women that can't get a date with the opposite sex.

Nitro: I don't know about that, Ex. I have met some women that were lesbians, and believe me, they wouldn't have a problem finding a date at all.

Ecstasy: You would mingle with those kinds of bitches and wishing for a threesome. Defend them if you dare, Nitro, then you can join them in their destruction. I know that nobody is perfect. We all have a weakness or flaw. But the world shouldn't have to deal with or tolerate this kind of irrational behavior.

Nitro: Why so much hate? What do you have towards a peculiar kind of people? You are a black man, Ecstasy, so I would figure that you could understand the pain and struggle of being ridiculed or judged for being different from others. I know that we are the world's most dangerous and not to mention cold-blooded killers. But on the real, Ex, I

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feel this whole thing is another personal vendetta. Kind of like the one you have towards your brother Nicholas Styles after the fact that he was chosen and you were abandoned by your father. Simply because your father couldn't accept a child of a darker complexion.

Ecstasy: Ignorance moves down like a vulture. I can't believe they sentenced him to life. He should have been on death row! He better be glad I am not the warden. I just don't have any love for that selfish motherfucker.

Nitro: In the Middle East, right or wrong, we respect our elders. We value our culture and traditions.

Ecstasy: Traditions are made to be broken. This is the United States of America, the land of the free and home of the brave. Not to mention where real motherfuckers don't take no shit.

Nitro: I can't understand. How can someone that spent his entire lifetime towards Christianity turn out so evil?

Ecstasy: Of course you can't understand, nor can you feel me. You were never there to witness my struggle! You weren't given an alternative or a second chance to reunite with a lost love.

Nitro: When is your gullible ass going to realize that Oasis is dead and she is never coming back? Selling your soul didn't give you an edge on life, you fool! I may be Arabic, but look at me, Ex, I am dark as you. In this land, the only difference between us is the language that we speak. I still would like to know, was that deceased piece of pussy worth it?

Ecstasy: Yes it is, Nitro! Who gives a fuck about your ludicrous opinions? They or you don't mean shit to me! You