

The airline employee becomes nervous as he observes the warriors that are secretly pulling security at the gate entrance that leads the passengers toward the aircraft. He also realizes that he could be held responsible for the illegal transporting of the weapons on the aircraft. He is also searching for a means of escape from the possibility of being charged with conspiracy.

The airline employee looks at the suspicious-looking passengers and nods his head at them. The two passengers return the gesture and reach inside their garments. Psycho recognizes the potential danger and leaps over the conveyor belt for cover. The airline employee and the suspicious passengers shout out with a thunderous roar, "Karkase!" Neutron and Liberty realize that Psycho is in danger after hearing the battlecry of Karkase through their microscopic communicating devices.

They send out a code to the rest of the warriors to remain at their designated areas, while they run toward the gate entrance for reinforcement. The airline employee begins to fire rounds toward Psycho while he uses a conveyor belt for concealment. The warriors that are blocking the entrances to the gates begin to return fire toward the airline employee and the suspicious passengers. The airline employee is hit and dies instantly as he falls down to the floor. The gunfight continues between the warriors blocking the main gate entrance and the suspicious passengers, who have revealed their identity as soldiers of Karkase. They continue to exchange

rounds back and forth while Psycho continues to take cover. He wants to give the warriors reinforcement, but the situation is made difficult by the rounds that are constantly flying over his head. Psycho is becoming frustrated because he is unable to support his warriors because of this serious dilemma.

Psycho: Fuck this shit! I am not going out like a punk!

He begins low-crawling and takes cover behind the third conveyor belt. After recognizing that he is out of the danger zone, Psycho decides to give his comrades a little support. He grabs his other Glock that is located behind the belt buckle at the front of his trousers and chambers a round.

Psycho: I am tired of this shit! Time to one-eight-seven these mutherfuckers!

In a raging voice, he utters the battlecry: "One Eight Seven, Warriors, Killers!"

Psycho thrusts up with one Glock in his left hand and the other in his right hand, and begins firing rounds at the terrorists that are trying to assassinate his comrades. He becomes furious as he witnesses two of his warriors fall to the ground. He continues to fire off rounds in a rage with the intent to kill the terrorists that took the lives of his fallen warriors. He singlehandedly assassinates the rest of the terrorists and observes their bodies that

are scattered throughout the lobby area around metal detectors. Their lifeless bodies rest on top of and around the conveyor belts. Karizma and Neutron are now on the scene to provide reinforcement, and as they approach the scene they also witness the dead bodies of the Karkase soldiers.

Karizma: Damn, Psycho. I see you don't fuck around when it comes to taking out terrorists.

Psycho: Karkase soldiers. Just like how I like them—"deaf, dumb, and blind."

Neutron (walks over to the deceased airline employee and observes his remains in the blood spill): Looks like we finally got the culprit behind this treacherous operation.

Psycho: Yeah, and I just sentenced him to life six feet underground.

Karizma: Psycho, my man. You are one in a million. I am glad that you are on our side.

Neutron: Thank God.

Shortly after the terrorist attack at the JFK Airport, Suju and the Dynamic Trio secretly meet up Liberty, Psycho, and Neutron for an after-action review.

Solar Flex: Good job, warriors, for preventing a potential hijacking at the JFK Airport. Although we lost two fallen warriors, the