

A photograph of a humpback whale breaching the ocean surface. The whale's dark, ribbed back and white, pectoral fin are visible as it cuts through the blue water. The sky above is bright and slightly hazy, suggesting a sunny day. The overall color palette is dominated by blues and whites.

RADICAL FAITH
THE DIRECTOR

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RADICAL FAITH – The Director

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To the Great but Undiscovered Gems of Humankind

Book Five

Contents

ARCHIVE ONE – New World.....	7
I. Cats & Dogs.....	7
II. Quota	14
III. Zoomball Draft.....	20
ARCHIVE TWO – Playing 4 Keeps.....	30
I. Sneak Peak.....	30
II. Special Treatment.....	36
III. Stadium Lights	44
ARCHIVE THREE – Worry Race.....	55
I. Empty Promise	55
II. Fear & Freeze	60
ARCHIVE FOUR – Paradise.....	71
I. Steps to the Stars.....	71
II. Xeox Bar Association (XBA) Rules of Professional Ethics	92
III. Bitch in Da Kitchen	97
IV. Radical Faith Proverbs.....	102
V. Delirious.....	107
ARCHIVE FIVE – Talking Lies.....	112
I. Confession	112
II. Slow Dance	117
III. Vanishing Act	125

ARCHIVE SIX – X-File	137
I. Forty Days	137
II. Heavy Sleeper	144
III. Murder Signs.....	157
IV. Gettin Waves	172
V. Grand Symphony	196

ARCHIVE ONE – New World

I. Cats & Dogs

Young boy

Mom, I met a really nice young lady today.

Mercedes

That is great son.

Young boy

I did not realize that I cut so much firewood. Talking to her made the time fly by.

Narrator

Young boy shows his mom the firewood.

Mercedes

That is a lot of firewood. Whatever we do not use, we can sell.

Narrator

Young boy begins transferring the firewood.

Mercedes

Where did you find that necklace?

Young boy

I found it when I was cutting wood.

Mercedes

This looks like an expensive necklace. If the rightful owner claims it, you have to promise to return it.

Young boy

Okay.

Mercedes
I got a surprise for you.

Young boy
What is it?

Mercedes
You have to come and see.

Narrator
They walk to Young boy's room. Young boy instantly notices the small bookshelf.

Mercedes
Now you will have a place to store your books. You can start your own personal library.

Young boy
Thanks mom. It is perfect.

Narrator
Young boy uses his axe and engraves "Vincent's Library" on his bookshelf.

Vincent
How many years must I remain trapped? My rhetorical question is now one hundred pounds of pain and frustration heavier. It demands an answer. But who is listening? Who can answer my question? If the birds can hear me, I demand an answer from the birds. If the trees can hear me, I demand an answer from the trees. I am meant for something greater. The world would have me believe that I am insignificant. The world would have me believe anything except the truth. The world cannot fool me, but reality is beginning to wear on me. My failures are

beginning to weigh me down. I refuse to work in misery while others profit at my expense. I refuse to earn pie crumbs while others enjoy the pie. Are there any employers worthy of my services? I feel like a homeless beggar. My employer refuses to pay me what I am worth, so I live one check away from being homeless. How do I escape this vicious cycle of poverty?

Narrator

Vincent closes his journal and meets his mom in the family room. His mother is not alone. There are men sitting in the room.

Mercedes

Vincent, I want you to go outside until I am finished.

Narrator

Vincent goes outside while his mother conducts business. Every twenty to thirty minutes, a man exits the house. When his mother is finished, she comes outside to get him.

Vincent

If I made more money, you would not have to lie down with these men.

Mercedes

It is not your job to take care of me. I am your mother. It is my job to take care of you.

Vincent

I would rather starve to death than see you prostitute your body.

Mercedes

I cannot allow you to starve to death.

Vincent

What do I tell my friends when they ask what my mother does for a living?

Mercedes

What I do for a living is none of their business.

Vincent

What do I tell myself?

Mercedes

I do more than provide sexual gratification. Many of my customers have wives and children, and they come to me for companionship and emotional support. When my customers leave the house, they leave in a better condition. In many ways, I am like a counselor.

Narrator

Mercedes tries to embrace Vincent, but Vincent resists.

Mercedes

I do it for you.

Vincent

You do it for yourself.

Mercedes

That is not true son.

Vincent

Was that how you met my father? Was he just another one of your customers?

Mercedes

Son, I love you.

Vincent

If you love me, stop spreading your legs for cash.

Mercedes

Have some respect.

Vincent

You are a prostitute. How am I supposed to respect you?

Mercedes

Prostitutes have feelings too.

Vincent

What about my feelings? My mother is a cheap whore!

Narrator

Mercedes slaps Vincent. He is debating on whether he should hit her back.

Mercedes

I am your mother. As long as you are living under my roof, you will show me some respect.

Narrator

A new customer appears at the doorsteps of the house.

Mercedes

It is my job.

Vincent

I thought your job was to love me.

Mercedes

I do love you.

Vincent

If you go inside the house, you will never see me again.

Narrator

Mercedes gives Vincent a hug.

Mercedes

I will come get you when I am done.

Narrator

Mercedes enters the house. When she is finished, she comes outside to meet Vincent. She is too late. Vincent is gone. He walks along a path far from the house. A light drizzle trickles from the clouds above. The light drizzle finds thunder, and the thunder finds cats and dogs. It has not rained in years, so the townspeople are worried. No one has seen rain like this before. The people gather at Noah's Ark. They pound on the ark and demand to speak with Noah. They are disregarded by Noah and his family, so the people resort to violent means. They attempt to destroy the ark. Their attempts are interrupted by violent wind and rain. Within seconds, the people are literally swimming in rain. The water is already eight feet deep, and people are drowning.

Noah's son

Dad, water is coming through.

Narrator

He tries to block the water, but the force of the water knocks him back.

Noah

We should be safe inside the ark.

Noah's wife

The ark is falling apart.

Noah

God promised me that it would hold. We must have faith.

Narrator

The animals are running loose inside the ark. The bottom floors are filled with water. Water climbs to every floor. Noah and his family climb to the top deck and pray.

Noah

God, you promised me. You said that I was innocent in your eyes. You said that you would spare my family if I followed your commands. We have built this ark just as you commanded. We have filled the ark with two of each kind of land animal. We have done everything you asked. You hold all the power in your hands. Protect us from these crashing waves. Save us from this storm.

Narrator

Their prayers sink beneath the sea, and Noah and his family die along with every person on Earth.

II. Quota

Vincent

Everyone is dead. Surely no one can hear me. Am I dead? Is my spirit journeying to a new home? There is no light. There is no wind. There is only the sound of swishing and swaying. If I am dead, I pray the new world is nothing like the last.

Narrator

The swishing and swaying dwindles. Vincent is not moving. He is shot fifty feet into the air. He slams into the ocean, but it does not feel like ocean. It feels like a soft clay or mud. He swims to shore and rests on the sand.

Nephilim

He looks like just a boy.

Nephilim 2

If he is strong enough to swim five hundred yards, he is strong enough to play.

Nephilim

As you wish. I will put him with the others.

Narrator

They are chained together and crammed into a starship. To prevent the prisoners from communicating, Nephilim seals their mouths shut. The starship rises and warps into space. It slows down minutes later.

Nephilim

What happened here?

Nephilim 2

Computer, run a spatial analytic on P2176-54.

Computer
Running.

Narrator
A holographic image of P2176-54 is generated.

Computer
P2176-54 is in the habitable zone with an average surface temperature of eighty degrees. It takes 365 days to orbit its host star. It is seventy percent ocean and thirty percent land. It contains breathable levels of Oxygen.

Nephilim 2
Are there any signs of life?

Computer
Affirmative. Showing signs of aquatic and marine life.

Nephilim 2
Is there intelligent life?

Computer
All intelligent life is extinct.

Narrator
Computer turns off.

Nephilim
Since when did the intelligent life, on P2176-54, become extinct?

Nephilim 2
We have to find another planet.

Nephilim

We do not have time. You heard Prime Minister. He wants us back in time for the draft.

Nephilim 2
Our quota has not been met?

Nephilim
If we arrive late, it will be worse than failing to meet our quota.

Narrator
Nephilim 2 enters the destination.

Nephilim
Before we go, we should plant the dinosaur embryos on P2176-54. It is a perfect planet for their growth. Prime Minister will be so pleased that he will forget about our quota.

Nephilim 2
Computer, prepare to launch the embryos.

Narrator
They enter P2176-54's atmosphere and launch millions of dinosaur embryos. After they launch the embryos, they set a course for Xeox.

Prime Minister
You did well.

Nephilim
Thank you sir.

Prime Minister
See to it that they train at once.

Nephilim
Vaheen ala vahan.

Narrator
Translation – praise be to your name.

Nephilim 2
Vaheen ala vahan.

Narrator
Nephilims are a young but robust race. Most Nephilims are seven feet tall or above. They have rough reptile skin. Their intelligence is superior to nearly every species they encounter. This results in Nephilims being praised as gods. Nephilims are a highly adaptable species. Their adaptation rate is almost immediate, which allows them to live in the toughest conditions. Nephilims are sometimes referred to as sun gods. The reference is fitting because Nephilims are the only known species able to live on the sun.

Investor
What do we have here?

Nephilim
These are Omegans.

Investor
What is your price?

Nephilim
We can discuss price later. When you see what they can do, you will pay anything.

Investor
I doubt that.

Nephilim

If you will excuse me, I must get them ready for the draft.

Narrator

The prisoners are led to a luxury resort and unchained.

Nephilim

You may move freely throughout the resort, but you cannot go beyond the premises. Does everyone understand?

Narrator

Blank stares.

Nephilim

Can anyone understand me?

Narrator

Blank stares.

Nephilim

Does anyone speak English?

Narrator

Vincent grew up speaking English. Plus, his friend, Jade, taught him Omegan. He does not want to see anyone get hurt, so he speaks up.

Vincent

I speak English.

Nephilim

Tell them if they leave the resort, they will be killed.

Vincent

Gako hajava omzakakeezu tonuka zakahejazato, hajava kligawowo omka zugawowokazi.

Narrator

Nephilim allocates money and room keys to each prisoner. He then tells Vincent what to translate.

Vincent

Hajavaza zajajala envalaomkaza gahe jaen hajavaza zukaaha. Kogaenzi hajavaza zajajala. Omvaha hejalaka pewojatonukahe. Omvaha hejalaka kojajazi. Omka zakakeeziha kojaza tonuka zizakeekoto omha kagabenuto.

Narrator

Nephilim breaks. The Omegans disperse to their rooms and, soon after, to the shopping and food court.

III. Zoomball Draft

Omegan
Ga keela nuvaenbezaha.

Vincent
Hajava jazazikaza kogazaheto.

Omegan
Zija hajava zuenjakli Jalakabekeeen?

Server
Hakahe.

Omegan
Ga nukeeboka enkabokaza kakeetokaen nukazaka
omkakojazaka. Klinukeeto zija hajava zakapejalalakaenzi?

Server
Javaza wovaenpenu heneekapegakeewo gahe
pekeepetovahe zakeeto klizakeenee.

Omegan
Begaboka vahe jaenka hekapejaenzi.

Server
Tokeezuka hajavaza togalaka.

Omegan
Bogaenpekaento, gahe zakeeto hekeekoka toja kakeeto?

Vincent
Gako hajava tozaha gato, ga kligawowo tozaha gato.

Omegan
Klika keezaka zakakeeziha.

Server

Klinukeeto kligawowo gato omka?

Omegan

Toklija heneekapegakeewohe neewokakeehaka.

Narrator

The prisoners finish their rounds and meet together in the resort lobby. They have tried to gain insight about the draft, but no one is answering their questions.

Announcement

If you are entering the zoomball draft, go to the main recreation room.

Omegan

Klinukeeto zigazi gato hekeeha?

Vincent

Kojawowojakli laka.

Narrator

When they arrive in the main recreation room, Nephilim is waiting.

Nephilim

The draft is about to start. Everyone hold out your wrist.

Narrator

Nephilim places an electromagnetic barcode on everyone's wrist. The stamp is invisible to the human eye and can only be seen by using a special computer scanner. After they are scanned, they get in a line and walk to the front of the banquet hall. The hall is full of fancy tables, fancy drinks, fancy food, fancy music, and fancy people. Dozens of alien

racers are represented in the audience. Each alien race has abducted a group of participants. The purpose of this banquet is assignment. The participants will be divided into teams of eleven. Each team will be assigned a battle. They will have until the morning to strategize. If the team excels in battle, they will be drafted in the Universal Zoomball League (UZL). Vincent's team receives their battle and breaks the banquet to strategize.

Vincent

Javaza tokeehezu gahe toja pekeeneetovazaka kojavaza kowokeebehe. Tonukazaka kligawowo omka kee kowokeebe jaen tonuka omkeepezu jako kakeepenu klikakaziwoka.

Omegan

Klinukeeto gahe kee klikakaziwoka?

Vincent

Ga kligahenu ga zuenkakli.

Narrator

Vincent's team prepares with the little information they have. The morning comes, and they stand at the metal door to the arena. Their anxiety is heightened when they notice gunmen behind them. If they fail to enter the arena, they will be erased. After what seems like an eternity, the door opens. Vincent's team enters. Blood, guts, and body parts cover the arena floor. They hear whistling coming from behind them.

Omegan

Klinukeeto tonuka kovapezu gahe tonukeeto?

Vincent

Ga keela bevakahehegaenbe tonukeeto gahe kee
klikakaziwoka.

Narrator

All four weedles close in on the team's position. Vincent's team was assigned a handicap battle. This means that Vincent's team has no weapons. Any weapon they get will have to be from the hands of a dead body in the arena. Vincent's team created a list of plays to be used depending on the scenario. Vincent is mentally scrolling through the list to determine which play is most suitable for their current situation.

Vincent

Zavaen neegapezuwoka.

Narrator

Vincent's team lies on the ground face down. The crowd stops cheering. All one can hear is the whistling from the weedles.

Vincent

Bezajavanee jaenka, bekato zakakeeziha.

Narrator

The weedles are ten feet away. Vincent's team remains lying on the ground face down.

Vincent

Enjakli!

Narrator

Group one jumps to their feet. The weedles briefly focus on group one. The others scatter to get weapons.

Vincent

Kogazaka!

Narrator

Every team member is throwing or shooting something. One weedle down. They keep shooting. Two weedles down. They keep shooting. Three weedles down. They keep shooting. Fourth weedle up. They start running. Everyone except Vincent is running away from the weedle. Vincent holds a single spear in his hand. The weedle is running straight toward him. He takes the spear and pierces it into the ground. It is the only thing standing between him and the weedle. Just before the weedle reaches him, he fakes to the left. The weedle bites the fake. Vincent removes the spear and moves to the right. By the time the weedle slows down and turns around, the spear is already in the air. It pierces the weedle in the leg, and the weedle goes down. Vincent pries an axe from a dead hand. The weedle is whistling wildly. It claws at Vincent, but he dodges it. Vincent's team catches up to him. They aim to fire, but Vincent stops them. Vincent walks around the weedle and eradicates the spear from the weedle's leg. The weedle jumps to its feet. Vincent takes his axe and draws a line between him and the weedle. Even though the weedle is livid, it remains behind the line and refuses to cross it.

Crowd

Kill it. Kill it. Kill it.

Narrator

They stand to their feet. The tempo gets faster.

Crowd

Kill it. Kill it. Kill it. Kill it.

Vincent

Jaen laha lakeezazu.

Crowd

Kill it. Kill it. Kill it. Kill it. Kill it.

Vincent

Zakawokakeeheka hajavaza klikakeeneejaenhe.

Narrator

Their weapons all drop to the floor, and the chanting stops. Vincent uses his hand to remove the line he made between him and the weedle. Due to their rapid healing, the weedle's leg has already healed. It is one hundred percent ferocious. Even so, it walks to Vincent's side and positions itself with Vincent. The weedle looks to the crowd, and it lets out the loudest whistle ever heard by a weedle. The whistle ruptures half the eardrums in the arena. A vigorous applause follows, and the arena door is opened.

Investor

I would like to invest in your team.

Nephilim

I will check my schedule and get back to you.

Investor

What is it going to take? Give me a number.

Nephilim

I told you I had something special. You were beating around the bush. I do not have time for scarecrows.

Investor

You are calling me a scarecrow?

Nephilim

I saw you from a mile away. You had scarecrow written all over your Saxon face.

Echelon
Yeah?

Nephilim
Yeah.

Nephilim 2
What is going on?

Nephilim
Tell this Echelon to get out of my face.

Titan
Do we have a problem?

Nephilim
Ask your confidante. He has been trading face since day one.

Echelon
I am an investor. I have to assess risk. After your team's performance, I believe your team has a chance at winning.

Nephilim
All I hear is talking.

Narrator
Echelon writes a number on a small paper and hands it to Nephilim.

Echelon
Can you hear that?

Narrator
Nephilim contemplates the offer.

Nephilim
My team needs tokens.

Echelon
How many?

Nephilim
Ten thousand.

Echelon
One hundred.

Nephilim
Ten thousand.

Echelon
One hundred.

Nephilim
Ten thousand.

Echelon
One hundred.

Narrator
They pause to size each other up.

Nephilim
Ten thousand.

Echelon
One hundred.

Narrator
Like a showdown in a western.

Nephilim
Nine triple zero.

Echelon
Five hundred.

Nephilim
Eight five double zero.

Echelon
Eight fifty.

Nephilim
Seven triple eight.

Echelon
Two triple zero.

Nephilim
You are being unreasonable.

Echelon
I was about to say the same thing about you.

Nephilim
There are plenty of other investors. You saw what my team can do. Sixty five hundred is more than fair.

Echelon
Fifty five hundred is a saint.

Nephilim
Six triple zero. Final offer.

Echelon
Half in advance. Half during finals.

Nephilim
Of course.

Narrator
They shake hands.

Echelon
Deal.

ARCHIVE TWO – Playing 4 Keeps

I. Sneak Peak

Nephilim

I found an investor for our team.

Vincent

Why do we need an investor?

Nephilim

Do you know what zoomball is?

Vincent

I am stonewalled every time I ask a question around here. I have no idea what zoomball is or how it is played.

Nephilim

Perhaps I should show you.

Narrator

Nephilim takes Vincent to the arena.

Nephilim

Every team member is allowed one weapon per match.

Vincent

What kind of weapon is this?

Nephilim

Put it on.

Narrator

Nephilim helps Vincent put on the glove. The glove turns on automatically.

Vincent
Now what?

Nephilim
Try hitting something.

Vincent
What should I hit? I do not want to break anything.

Narrator
Nephilim picks up a shield.

Nephilim
This shield is made of glycerin fiber. It is one of the strongest materials ever found. It is light and indestructible.

Narrator
Nephilim places the shield in front of him.

Nephilim
I want you to hit the shield as hard as you can. Use the hand without the glove first. Then use the hand with the glove.

Narrator
Vincent punches the shield and Nephilim moves back slightly.

Nephilim
For being a boy, you are very strong. Try hitting the shield with the other hand.

Narrator
Vincent tries it, and Nephilim becomes airborne. He is knocked forty feet away.

Vincent
Are you okay?

Nephilim
I am fine.

Narrator
Nephilim places the glove back on the shelf.

Nephilim
How much do you weigh?

Vincent
I have never weighed myself.

Narrator
Nephilim estimates Vincent's size.

Nephilim
Try this on.

Narrator
Vincent struggles to put it on.

Vincent
It does not fit.

Nephilim
It is not designed to be worn over your clothes.

Vincent
I have to get naked?

Nephilim
Yes.

Narrator
Nephilim turns his back.

Nephilim
Are you done?

Vincent
Yes.

Narrator
The jumpsuit is black and gold. The material is so thin that it looks like skin. The suit completely covers the legs, arms, and body. The collar fits like a turtle neck. The left sleeve has a control panel. The control panel is thin just like the suit.

Vincent
What is this for?

Nephilim
Push one and find out.

Narrator
Vincent is hesitant.

Nephilim
Go on. Push one.

Narrator
Vincent randomly selects one and pushes it.

Vincent
How long does it take to work?

Nephilim
It is already working.

Vincent

The suit looks normal, and I feel the same.

Narrator

Nephilim sets his syper to kill.

Vincent

Hey! What are you doing?

Narrator

Nephilim pulls the trigger. The deadly ray is absorbed by the suit. The suit looks like the ocean on Omega 3.

Nephilim

You have three options. You can use, store, or transfer the energy.

Vincent

What happens if I use it?

Nephilim

It will discharge at your opponent. If you are near death, transferring it to your life support system would be prudent. If your life is not in jeopardy, but your teammate's is, transferring it to your teammate's life support system would be prudent.

Vincent

The suit has a life support system?

Nephilim

The suit monitors your physical condition. It records your vitals every ten seconds, and it displays your health percentage.

Vincent

I do not see a display.

Nephilim

Take these. You have to sync them with your suit.

Narrator

Nephilim helps him, and the visor displays Vincent's name.

Vincent

It knows my name?

Nephilim

Everyone was given an electronic barcode. The barcode is immediately recognizable by the suit.

Narrator

The visor displays three dimensional gauges. There is a gauge for health, weapons, speed, shields, personal stats, opponent stats, and more.

Nephilim

That is enough for today. You can remove the suit and visor. Tomorrow, we practice with the entire team. We have three days before our first game.

Vincent

Is three days enough time to learn zoomball?

Nephilim

Leave the worrying to me.

II. Special Treatment

Nephilim

It is imperative that you and your team get sufficient rest every night. Based on my research, the optimum sleep for an Omegan is four to six hours per night.

Narrator

Vincent confirms Nephilim's findings.

Nephilim

Upon further research, I found that your species suffers from eroticism.

Vincent

I am unfamiliar with eroticism.

Nephilim

Nephilims mate exactly one time per year. It is a disgusting experience. The sole purpose of our dreadful intimacy is to maintain our species. We have no desire to be intimate. Omegans are unlike Nephilims in this regard. Omegans are stricken with the constant urge to reproduce. This constant urge is referred to as eroticism. Eroticism is not isolated to just Omegans. Other species suffer from it also. Eroticism has many deleterious repercussions. Disease, war, and overpopulation are all results of eroticism.

Narrator

Nephilim gives Vincent a box of hospital badges.

Vincent

I am not sick.

Nephilim

Denial is another unfortunate side effect of eroticism.

Vincent

Nothing is wrong with me. I am not going to the hospital.

Nephilim

You do not have a choice. Go to the hospital or be erased.

Vincent

I will go to the hospital, but I will welcome being erased if they try anything weird.

Nephilim

Make sure to distribute the hospital badges to your team.

Narrator

Vincent meets his team.

Omegan

Klinukeeto keezaka tonukaha bejagaenbe toja zija toja vahe?

Vincent

Nuka zigazi enjato hekeeha.

Omegan

Klinukeeto gako tonukaha pekeehetozakeetoka vahe?

Omegan 2

Ga kligawowo zigaka omkakojazaka ga keela pekeehetozakeetokazi.

Omegan 3

Ga zakakovaheka toja beja.

Vincent

Gako klika zija enjato beja, klika kligawowo omka kazakeehkazi.

Omegan 4

Nujakli kligawowo tonukaha zuenjakli gako klika klikaento jaza enjato?

Vincent

Tonukaha kaluneekepeto vahe jaenpeka kee zikeeha.

Omegan 5

Tonugahe gahe enjato zagabenuto.

Omegan 6

Klika keezaka enjato hegapezu.

Vincent

Keehe kokeeza keehe tonukaha keezaka pejaenpekazaenkazi, klika keezaka hegapezu. Klika kligawowo beja tojabekatonukaza.

Narrator

They enter the hospital.

Vincent

Zija hajava heneekakeezu Jalakabekeeen?

Nurse

Hakahe.

Vincent

Laha tokakeela keenzi ga klijavawozi wogazuka toja penukapezu gaen.

Receptionist

Hegabeen gaen keenzi tokeezuka kee hekakeeto.

Omegan

Ga nukeeboka kee omkeezi kokakawogaenbe keeomjavato tonugahe.

Nurse

Bogaenpekaento.

Vincent

Hakahe.

Nurse

Neewokakeeheka kojawowojakli laka.

Narrator

The hospital is a melting pot of different alien species, including humans.

Nurse

Neewokakeeheka vaenzizakahehe keeenzi klikakeeza tonuka zajaomka. Tonuka zijapetojaza kligawowo omka gaen henujazatowoha.

Narrator

The office is full of health diagrams and models. Vincent finds it interesting to compare the models of each species. He finds the Nephilim's skeletal system particularly intriguing. Each Nephilim has three skeletons.

Doctor

Bejajazi kabokaengaenbe. Laha enkeelaka gahe zijapetojaza Kliva.

Vincent

Bejajazi kabokaengaenbe.

Dr. Wu

Klinukeeto omzagaenbehe hajava gaen tojazikeeha?

Vincent

Kazajatogapeghela.

Dr. Wu

Wokato laka tokeezuka kee wojajazu.

Vincent

Jazukeeha.

Narrator

Doctor Wu records her observations. She calls for an assistant.

Dr. Wu

Tonugahe gahe Zugala. Henuka kligawowo omka nukawoneegaenbe laka zavaen kee kokakli tokahetohe.

Kim

Nukawowoja Bogaenpekaento.

Dr. Wu

Zugala gahe keeen Jalakabekeeen wogazuka hajava.

Narrator

Vincent is stunned by Kim's exquisiteness. As Vincent drools over Kim, Doctor Wu scans Vincent for any diseases. When the scan is finished, the scanner beeps.

Vincent

Klinukeeto zijakahe tonukeeto lakakeeen?

Dr. Wu

Gato lakakeeenhe hajava keezaka zigahekakeehaka
kozakaka.

Narrator

Doctor Wu connects Vincent to a machine that monitors his
blood pressure and breathing rate. She turns on music.
Vincent's measurements remain steady with no signs of
significant increase. Doctor Wu turns off the music.

Vincent

Nujakli zigazi ga zija?

Dr. Wu

Hajava zigazi lavapenu omkatotokaza tonukeen lajaheto.

Kim

Henujavawozi ga zakalajaboka laha pewojatonukahe?

Dr. Wu

Hakahe, keeenzi hegato jaen nugahe wokeenee.

Kim

Laha neewokakeehevazaka.

Narrator

Dr. Wu records her findings. She writes a prescription for
Vincent.

Dr. Wu

Hajava nukeeboka kee hekazagajavahe pekeeheka jako
kazajatogapeghela. Toklija zakawokakeehakahe neekaza
zikeeha henujavawozi nukawonee kakeehaka tonuka
hehalaneetojalahe. Zugala kligawowo tokeezuka gato
kozajala nukazaka.

Narrator

Doctor Wu exits. Kim calls in an equally attractive assistant to help with Vincent's treatment.

Kim

Zija hajava klikeeento vahe jaen tojanee jaza jaen omjatotojala?

Narrator

Once Vincent is finished having his mind blown, he goes back to his room. He cannot get his mind off Kim, so he goes back to the hospital.

Kim

Omkeepezu heja hejajaen?

Narrator

Vincent has his mind blown again. He goes back to his room and calls a team meeting.

Omezan

Klika jaenwoha nukeeboka tonuzakaka zikeehahe?

Vincent

Gako klika klijazazu nukeezazi, tonuzakaka zikeehahe henujavawozi omka kaenjavabenu togalaka. Klika enkakazi toja bekato keezikaovvakeetoka hewokakanee kabokazaha zikeeha. Jatonukazakligaheka, klika kligawowo omvazaen javato.

Omezan 2

Gako klika zukakanee bejagaenbe toja tonuka nujaheneegatokeewo, klika kligawowo omvazaen javato.

Omezan 3

Ga kligawowo enkabokaza omvazaen javato jako tonuka nujaheneegatokeewo.

Vincent

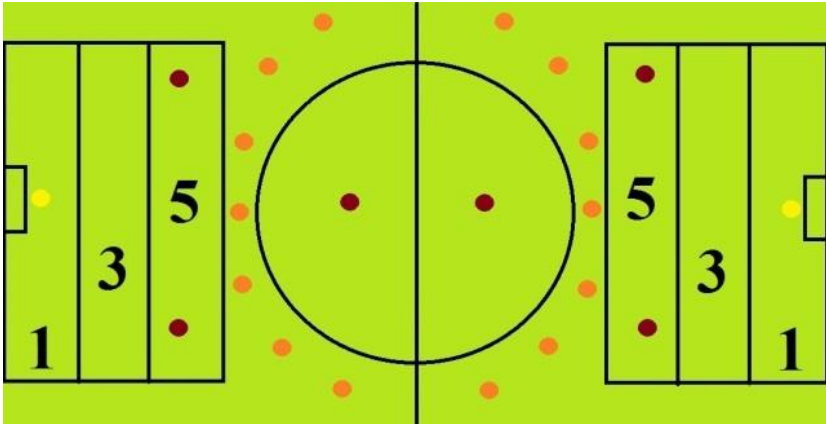
Ga kligawowo hekaka kabokazahajaenka gaen tonuka
lajazaengaenbe.

III. Stadium Lights

Narrator

Nephilim hands everyone the following diagram.

Zoomball



Positions

Yellow means goalie. Red means striker. Orange means runner.

Goalie

A goalie's primary function is to protect the goal. The goalie may not move beyond the number five.

Striker

A striker's primary function is to strike opposing runners with a dodge ball. Each striker will be given a bin of dodge balls. Strikers are the only ones permitted to throw dodge balls. Strikers may not move beyond the number five or the half circle. Strikers may also eliminate opposing runners by pulling their flag (when the opposing runner has the ball).

Runner

A runner's primary function is to score. Runners may not hold the ball for more than five seconds. They must pass the ball within five seconds of receiving it. Runners may pass the ball forward or backwards. Runners must exit the field if they are struck with a dodge ball or have a flag pulled. In such a case, the runner must kick the ball into the air. The runner must exit the field before the ball hits the ground or is caught. If not, the other team automatically gets the ball. The other team will also automatically get the ball if the ball goes out of bounds.

Scoring

Runners must run with the ball in their hands; however, they must kick the ball into the goal to score. If they kick it from the five point mark, they will score five points. If they kick it from the three point mark, they will score three points. If they kick it from the one point mark, they will score one point.

Elimination

Strikers may not eliminate other strikers or goalies. Strikers may only eliminate runners. If all the runners are eliminated, the strikers become runners. Runners may eliminate other runners by pulling their flag (when the opposing runner has the ball).

Reset

Once a team scores, the positions are reset. All eliminated participants may reenter the game.

Winner

The first team to fifty points wins.

Nephilim

This diagram explains the basic rules of zoomball. Are there any questions?

Vincent

I thought there were weapons.

Nephilim

Originally, zoomball did not have weapons.

Narrator

Nephilim throws a dodgeball. It hits Omegan in the face.

Omegan

Ga keela bejagaenbe toja zugawowo nugala.

Narrator

Omegan lunges at Nephilim, but his teammates restrain him.

Omegan 2

Wokato gato beja.

Nephilim

Today, I want everyone to focus on learning the rules. We will practice without weapons.

Narrator

Nephilim manages eleven other teams. This works to Nephilim's advantage because it enables him to schedule practice scrimmages. Once it is clear that Vincent's team has a grasp on the rules, Nephilim schedules a scrimmage against another one of his teams. They play five games. Out of five games, Vincent's team wins one. The practice concludes, but Vincent's team remains on the field.

Nephilim

Practice is over for today.

Vincent

If it is okay with you, we would like to stay and practice.

Nephilim

In one hour, the stadium lights will automatically turn off.

Narrator

Nephilim breaks.

Omegan 3

Klika keezaka zikakeezi.

Omegan 4

Zija enjato hekeeha tonukeeto.

Omegan 3

Gato gahe tozavaka.

Omegan 5

Klinukeeto klikaento klizajaenbe?

Omegan 6

Keehezu hajavazahekawoko.

Omegan 5

Klinukeeto zija hajava lakakeeen?

Omegan 6

Kee hepekeezakazi bejakeewogaka gahe kee omkeezi bejakeewogaka.

Omegan 5

Tonuka jaenwoha tonugaenbe ga keela hepekeezakazi jako gahe hajavaza neejajaza zikakokaenheka.

Vincent
Kogabenutogaenbe gahe bekatotogaenbe vahe
enjaklinukazaka.

Narrator
Vincent writes on his diagram.

Vincent
Klika kligawowo lajaboka hajava toja bejakeewogaka.
Klika kligawowo lajaboka hajava toja zavaenenkaza.

Narrator
Vincent writes on his team's diagrams.

Vincent
Tonukaheka kligawowo omka tonuka enkakli
neejahegatogajaen keehegabeenlakaentohe.

Omegan 7
Klika enkakazi lajazaka tonukeeen enkakli
keehegabeenlakaentohe. Klika enkakazi neewokeehahe.

Vincent
Klika pekeeen kljazazu jaen kee kokakli neewokeehahe
omkakojazaka tonuka wogabenutohe tovazaen jakoko.

Narrator
They conclude their practice and go to the hospital for
eroticism treatment.

Omegan 8
Klika keezaka wogabogaenbe wogazuka zugaenbehe.

Omegan
Klika keezaka hetogawowo hewokeebokahe.

Omegan 8

Gako tonugahe gahe nujakli hewokeebokahe wogaboka, ga klijavawozi enjato lagaenzi omkagaenbe kee hewokeeboka kojazakabokaza.

Vincent

Keewowo klika nukkeboka toja zija gahe kligaen tonuka penukeelaneegajaenhenuganee. Gako klika zija, klika kligawowo omka wokato kozakaka.

Omegan 9

Hajava zija enjato keepetovakeewowoha omkawogakaboka tonukeeto, zija hajava?

Vincent

Hakahe.

Omegan 10

Klika keezaka jaen zikakeetonu zajakli. Tonuka jaenwoha klikeeha toja kahepekeeneeka gahe omha zikakeetonu.

Narrator

The door opens and a janitor comes inside.

Janitor

I am sorry to disturb you.

Vincent

It is okay.

Janitor

Do you have any trash?

Vincent

Not really.

Janitor
I will come back later.

Vincent
Before you go...

Janitor
Yes.

Vincent
Are you familiar with zoomball?

Janitor
During the course of my work, I have seen hundreds of matches.

Vincent
Do you think we have a chance?

Janitor
A chance of what?

Vincent
Winning.

Janitor
The Titans win almost every year.

Vincent
The Titans are playing?

Janitor
Yes and no.

Vincent

How is that?

Janitor

Certain alien species are allowed to compete. The rules are different for them. For example, they automatically advance to the finals.

Vincent

That is unfair?

Janitor

I never said it was fair.

Vincent

How long have you worked here?

Janitor

Long enough to know that you stand no chance.

Narrator

The next day, Vincent's team meets with Nephilim. The practice scrimmage takes a deadly turn. Two team members die. Nephilim is furious.

Nephilim

This is unacceptable! You have all been given weapons. Why have there only been two deaths? I expect half of you to die today. Only the strong will survive, and only the strong will receive my financial endorsement. I have a dozen teams, but, by the end of this scrimmage, I expect to have one team.

Narrator

The zoomball field turns into a battlefield. Lasers, swords, axes, chains, chainsaws, and bombs clash, swing, severe,

maim, and kill those on the field. Vincent is left with only two team members.

Nephilim

I will get someone to clean this up. The rest of you, report to the hospital for eroticism treatment.

Narrator

Vincent is covered in blood and drenched in anger.

Vincent

Nephilim.

Narrator

Vincent shouts.

Nephilim

You should be thanking me. I just increased your probability of winning by eliminating the weak links.

Vincent

You killed my friends.

Nephilim

I did no such thing.

Narrator

Vincent has squared up with Nephilim.

Nephilim

Your friends did not die by my hands. They died by the hands of other teams.

Vincent

You controlled those teams, and you forced them to kill each other.

Nephilim
I merely gave them a choice.

Vincent
What choice did they have? It was either kill or be killed.

Nephilim
That was the point.

Narrator
Vincent raises his axe.

Nephilim
I am surprised by you Vincent. There were plenty of other formidable weapons. Yet, you chose a basic axe.

Vincent
Give me one reason why I should not kill you.

Nephilim
Money.

Vincent
I do not want your money.

Nephilim
Without money, you will be unable to purchase weapons, shields, bodysuits, or upgrades. Without the aforementioned items, you will not last five minutes in a zoomball match. Do yourself a favor. Neevato tonuka keeluka zijaklien.

Vincent
Hajava hekeegazi hajava pejavawozi enjato heneekakeezu Jalakabekeen.

Nephilm
Ga wogakazi.

ARCHIVE THREE – Worry Race

I. Empty Promise

Narrator

Vincent's team is becoming a favorite among zoomball fans. They operate with militant level precision. They earn money for each win. This enables them to purchase weapons and equipment. They are introduced to everybody who is anybody. As usual, the haves cast lots. Some bet in favor of the team, and some bet against. Those who bet in favor, reap handsome earnings as the team ascends to the top rankings.

Nephilim

Why would I do that? Vincent's team is a huge success.

Nephilim 2

It is not right.

Nephilim

I let money tell me what is right.

Janitor

Any trash?

Nephilim

Empty this one and get out.

Teammate

Can you go over it one more time?

Vincent

For the play to work, we must all be in position. Three runners cross to the left. Three runners cross to the right.

The remaining runner remains directly behind striker number one.

Teammate

What about striker two and three?

Vincent

Striker two and three will fire on striker one's signal.

Janitor

Any trash?

Narrator

Vincent gives Janitor a trash bag.

Vincent

That is all we have.

Narrator

Janitor stays in the room and closes the door.

Vincent

What is this about?

Janitor

I was taught that a man's word is his bond. Apparently, Nephilim was not taught this principle.

Teammate

Okay trash man. Get out.

Narrator

He says as he nudges Janitor to the door.

Vincent

Hold on. Let him speak.

Janitor

I heard Nephilim. If your team wins, he plans on making you his permanent team. You will be forced to play forever.

Vincent

We were promised freedom if we won.

Janitor

I am just telling you what I heard.

Teammate

Maybe you heard wrong trash man.

Teammate 2

Why are you helping us?

Janitor

I am old. I am not as strong as I used to be. All I ask is that you take me with you.

Vincent

We are not going anywhere.

Janitor

I heard Nephilim as clear as day. He has no intention of letting you go.

Vincent

Even if we wanted to escape, where would we go?

Janitor

Anywhere is better than here. I will keep my ears open. If I hear anything else, I will notify you right away.

Narrator

Janitor takes the trash.

Teammate

Do you think we can trust him?

Teammate 2

We cannot trust anyone around here.

Teammate

You guys saw Janitor. He is human.

Vincent

That is true, but he could be working for Nephilim.

Teammate 3

If we are going to die anyway, we should at least try to escape.

Vincent

Like I asked before, where would we go?

Teammate

What we should be asking is, "How will we get there?"

Teammate 4

Janitor is not all there. We should disregard everything he said.

Vincent

He sounded coherent to me.

Teammate 4

I do not trust old people.

Omegan

Tonukeeto gahe hetovaneegazi.

Teammate 4
What did he say?

Vincent
Forget about it.

Teammate 4
I am not going to forget about it.

Vincent
I am nobody's translator.

Teammate 5
Janitor's comments do get you thinking.

Vincent
The only thing we should be thinking about is zoomball.
We have a game tomorrow.

Narrator
The team separates to their rooms. Vincent meditates on the game tomorrow. His mind races as he considers Janitor's comments.

II. Fear & Freeze

Latasha

I am going to take notes as you talk.

Narrator

Latasha puts on her glasses.

Latasha

Please continue.

Vincent

The dream always starts off the same way. I am cutting firewood at my normal spot. It is sunny with clear skies. Then it begins to rain lightly. I try to hurry home, but the light rain turns into a heavy storm. It is raining clocks.

Latasha

Pardon me.

Vincent

There are clocks. Literal clocks.

Latasha

The rain drops are clocks?

Vincent

They turn into rain the moment they hit the ground.

Latasha

How does the dream end?

Vincent

Within minutes, everything is flooded. All who are able, attempt to swim for their lives. The ark appears to be intact, but it is taking heavy damage. People are drowning rapidly.

I battle with the storm throughout the night. The crashing waves force me deeper into the ocean. One moment, I am swimming. The next moment, I am in a dark and cold place.

Dream fairy
I am not impressed.

Dream fairy 2
Give her a break. It is her first dream.

Dream fairy 3
I could go either way on this one.

Dream fairy
There is too much at stake.

Dream fairy 3
Dream fairy is right.

Dream fairy 2
Give her a chance.

Dream fairy
We do not have time. We have a six month backlog on wet dreams. Just to keep up, we have been redirecting all wet dreams to the Dream Fairy gentlemen's club.

Dream fairy 2
The Dream Fairy gentlemen's club is primarily for men. What about the women?

Dream fairy
Women's dreams are also being redirected to the Dream Fairy gentlemen's club.

Dream fairy 2
That makes no sense.

Dream fairy
It is the only thing keeping our heads above water.

Dream fairy 3
What are we going to do about Latasha?

Dream fairy
We will take a vote. I vote no.

Dream fairy 2
I vote yes.

Narrator
Dream fairy 3 is stalling.

Dream fairy
Dream fairy 3, what is it going to be?

Dream fairy 3
I am not sure. I think Latasha has potential.

Dream fairy
You have to make a decision.

Dream fairy 2
Stop rushing her.

Dream fairy
I am not rushing her.

Dream fairy 3
I think Latasha is talented. I think she will make a great dream fairy someday, but not today. I vote no.

Dream fairy 2
You are both making a big mistake.

Dream fairy
I will call her inside.

Narrator
Latasha enters the banquet hall and stands before the judges. She prepares herself for the worst.

Dream fairy 2
Latasha, I am very proud of you. Your accomplishments transcend any decision rendered here today.

Dream fairy
It is time to deliver our opinion.

Dream fairy 3
After careful consideration, we have decided that you are not fit for dream work.

Narrator
Latasha is devastated.

Dream fairy
Close the door on your way out.

Narrator
Latasha goes to the elevator.

Dream fairy 2
Latasha, wait up.

Narrator
She meets Latasha.

Dream fairy 2
Do you remember your dream stage?

Latasha
No, but it does not matter.

Narrator
Latasha enters the elevator.

Dream fairy 2
If it means anything to you, I voted yes.

Latasha
I am glad at least someone liked it.

Dream fairy 2
I more than liked it. I loved it.

Narrator
The encouragement slightly lifts Latasha's spirit.

Dream fairy 2
Unlike my old fashion colleagues, I know talent when I see it.

Latasha
Thank you Dream fairy 2. That means a lot to me.

Narrator
The elevator violently climbs down. When it opens, Latasha is back where her dream left off. She walks through the graveyard, being careful not to step on any graves. Her jacket is burglarized by cold air. Her body is robbed of its heat. The combination of fear and freeze cause her teeth to shatter.

Person
Death is coming.

Narrator
Before Latasha is able to run away, Person grabs her and covers her mouth. She squirms and fights to get away, but Person is overpowering.

Person
Be quiet. I am not here to hurt you.

Narrator
Person lets go, and Latasha deescalates.

Latasha
Why are you out here at night?

Person
I could ask you the same question.

Latasha
I am lost. What is your excuse?

Person
I am visiting my mother.

Latasha
I can understand visiting your mother's grave, but why come at night?

Person
Graveyards are a place for the living not the dead. It is most peaceful at night.

Narrator

Person kneels to his mother's grave.

Person
I miss her so much.

Narrator
After a brief moment of silence, he stands and dusts off his pants.

Person
I am sorry for doing this to you.

Latasha
Do not worry about it.

Person
You are okay with this?

Latasha
People grieve in different ways. It is not my place to be okay with how you grieve.

Person
I have never met such a cooperative victim.

Latasha
You are very dramatic. I am not a victim.

Person
Not yet.

Beware
The clicking of bones, the snarls and moans, the sound of hunger quaking. The digging of soils, the graves and turmoils, the sound of dead waking. The presence of fear, not far but near, the sound of valor flaking. The light of

moon, the dark and gloom, the sound of safety forsaking. The unisons of corpse, the regret and remorse, the sound of agony making. Like a night in hell, an evil spell, the sound of pain painstaking. Like a tragic peculiar, a nightmare familiar, the sound of security shaking. If you hear these sounds, you are in danger times twice. Please beware. Signed, "S Nice."

Latasha
When did you get here?

S Nice
Run!

Narrator
Latasha and S Nice run as fast as they can. A grey wolf chases them. Its eyes are glowing red, and it has Person's voice. The grey wolf is leading a pack of risen dead. Latasha and S Nice are no longer covering ground. They are running in place. The wolf also appears to be running in place, but it is slowly closing the gap between them. It finally catches them. The wolf and its pack are devouring Latasha and S Nice.

Latasha
Please stop!

Dream fairy 2
You are okay. It was just a dream.

Latasha
That was not a dream. That was a nightmare.

Dream fairy 2

What did you expect? We are not supposed to fall asleep in here, remember? If you were tired, you should have told me. I would have covered for you.

Latasha

I am sorry. I was not thinking.

Dream fairy 2

You are one of my best friends. Plus, you are an extraordinary dream fairy. I would hate to lose you.

Latasha

Is it really possible to die?

Dream fairy 2

Every nightmare in here has killed at least one person in their sleep. Thankfully, you escaped with your life. Next time, you might not be so lucky.

Narrator

Latasha and Dream fairy 2 exit Nightmare Penitentiary. Latasha goes to the hall of dreams. She observes her dream and cherishes it. She runs her hands across her name.

Dream fairy

The best dream exam to date. Dream fairy 3, do you remember this one?

Dream fairy 3

I will never forget Latasha's face when we told her she passed.

Latasha

I just had a nightmare that I did not pass.

Dream fairy

The graveyard shift is dangerous. You have to be careful.

Latasha

After tonight's shift, I will be extra careful.

Dream fairy

Given your history with S Nice, we thought you might be interested in a caution dream.

Latasha

Sure.

Dream fairy

Wonderful. That will free my schedule to create a dream for a certain angel.

Narrator

Dream fairy hands Latasha a large file.

Dream fairy

Everything you need is in there.

Narrator

Latasha reviews the file but finds no name.

Latasha

Who is the dream for?

Dream fairy

Does it matter?

Latasha

Yes. It matters to me.

Dream fairy

I will tell you if you promise not to panic.

Latasha
Okay.

Narrator
Dream fairy places her hands on Latasha's shoulders.

Dream fairy
The dream is for Kevin of Omega.

Narrator
Vincent awakes from his dream and wonders, "Who is Kevin?" He lies in his bed and holds his lucky necklace. The blue gem glimmers in the moonlight.

Vincent
You are the only thing keeping me alive.

Narrator
Vincent's worrying interferes with his sleep. He visits the hospital for eroticism treatment, but it does not work. His mind is still racing.

ARCHIVE FOUR – Paradise

I. Steps to the Stars

Lobby Man

...It is not often used, but you are welcome to use it.

Vincent

Thank you.

Narrator

Vincent goes to the basement. He is welcomed by spiders and spider webs. He finds a small lantern at the top of the staircase and walks down. He eventually finds a light and realizes that he is in paradise. There are books everywhere. He rummages through the books to find the perfect one. Since he cannot set his heart on just one, he dumps several books on a small reading table. He finds a book with a remarkable publication date. He starts his literary journey with this book. It is titled “Steps to the Stars” by Kevin.

Step One – Know Thy Self

I began my undergraduate studies at Primer University.

Like many freshmen, I immediately found myself

immersed in the college party life. I did not truly realize

what freedom was until college. I was infatuated with the

female college students. I also found myself distracted by

working many different jobs to acquire money for

noncollegiate things. For example, I invested thousands of dollars in transforming a fairly average pod into the coolest street racing show pod ever seen by any human being. All the while, I paid little attention to my studies. I was placed on academic probation numerous times and had recently been academically dismissed (kicked out of the university due to poor academic performance). My grade point average was 1.6 (on a 4.0 scale). I had one last shot to prove to myself and to my university that I was college material. I had yet to receive an A in college, but I believed that I could be an A student if I focused and worked hard. I thought to myself, “Maybe I could become a lawyer someday.” I wondered what would happen if I committed myself to my dreams. I wondered if I could truly reach the stars. When I received my grades for that semester, I was in shock. I received straight As, including an A in geology (a class I initially loathed). After the fall semester, I started believing in myself even more.

The day of my graduation was my greatest victory. I learned step number one when trying to reach the stars: “know thy self.” Everyone is different. We all have different strengths and weaknesses. What works for one person will not necessarily work for another. Where one person may have to take path A, another person may have to take path B. By knowing thy self, you can determine what path will work for you. I knew, through trial and error, that I needed to quit my full-time job and dedicate all my energy to my studies in order to be successful. If I tried to do what others were doing – like working full-time and attending school part-time – I would not be a college graduate today.

Step Two – Take a Chance

Unless one is a fortune teller, they are uncertain of what the future holds. Even after taking the first step to the stars, it is

necessary to take a chance. If you do not take a chance on achieving your dreams, no one will do it for you.

Admittedly, this step takes some guts. I submit to you that no one reaches the stars without guts. Having guts means taking a leap of faith. Speaking of faith, I remember telling my pastor my plan. I told him that I was going to quit my job and go back to school full-time. I told him that I believed God would provide for me and help me achieve my dreams. Ironically, my pastor advised against it.

The obstacle that often prevents people from taking this second step is fear. I would love to see more individuals release their talents and gifts to the world. This is the very reason I have written this short book. Seeing individuals release their gifts to the world is as tranquil as seeing doves being released into the air. I truly believe if more people followed their hearts rather than their fears, the world would be a better place. Many times, following one's heart

does not seem like the smartest, financially feasible, logical, or possible thing to do. Hence, take a chance.

Step Three – Change your Environment

After graduating from Primer University, I moved to Xeox to attend law school. My wife and I did not know anyone in Xeox, but we were up for an adventure. It was shocked when I learned that there was a Naija Dash in Xeox.

Actually, there were many Naija Dashes. I met people from many parts of the universe. I seldom met someone who was a Xeox native. Most residents were transplants like me. Living in Omega, I usually would meet people who were from another part of Omega, so moving to Xeox allowed me to broaden my horizons.

Changing your environment does not require that you necessarily move to another galaxy. You could change where you hang out. You could change your group of

friends. You could relocate to a different part of your state, city, or neighborhood. There are some changes that are discretionary, and there are some that are mandatory. Without going into a long list of mandatory and discretionary changes, I will share one of the most important mandatory changes: associates. If you are surrounded by negative people, their negative attitudes will affect you negatively. Not everyone is trying to reach the stars. Your cognizance of your associates is paramount. Try finding a group of like-minded individuals who are also reaching for the stars.

Step Four – Refuse to Be Denied

For the fourth step, you must know that you are just as good as anyone else. You must know that you have what it takes. You must know that your worth, as a person, is not measured by how much money you have, by where you went to school, by how much stock you own, by who your

family is, by who your friends are, by how smart you are, by how funny you are, by how pretty you are, by how handsome you are, by what race you are, by what ethnicity you are, by what nationality you are, by what sex you are, by what sexual orientation you are, by what color you are, by what religion you are, by the clothes you wear, by the pod you drive, by the house you live in, by the neighborhood you live in, or, if you are homeless, by the street that you sleep on. There is one, and only one, true measure of a person's worth. Their heart.

Do I know that I am just as good as anyone else? Check. Do I know that I have what it takes? Check. Is my heart right? Check. With the three necessary checks, I moved to step four and began applying to law school. There were two major phases in my law school application process in which I had to apply the principle in step four.

Law School Reception Test (LSRT)

The LSRT is a test required by nearly every law school.

The test consists of four parts: logical reasoning; analytical reasoning; reading comprehension; and comparative reading. I hate standardized test. For those of you who love standardized test and find them to be a walk in the park, I ask four things of you. Gather all standardized test lovers together in one location. Get all standardized test lovers on a bus. Drive the bus off a bridge, and, last but not least, die.

I quickly realized that the LSRT was going to be a standardized test from hell. After each sample test, I rigorously reviewed my wrong answers. The right answers were in the back of the test booklet and included explanations of why each answer choice was right or wrong. I found this helpful, but I needed much more practice. I did not have the money to enroll in an LSRT

review course, but I did not let money stop me. I used self-study materials which fit my budget.

My wife dropped me off at the test site at Xerox University. Before I got out, I remember seeing my wife's face. She was more nervous than me. I tried to keep it cool for her sake. I got out of the pod and waited in a long line outside the testing room. It was a four-hour test. I was glad when it was over. I was proud of myself. I did not let the LSRT get in my way. I refused to be denied.

Applying to Law School

I had to wait for the results before applying to any law schools because they all required a valid LSRT score. I needed a score within my target range (between a 160 and 165) because many of my coveted law schools required such a score to be considered a competitive applicant. I do not remember the exact date when my results arrived, but I

remember exactly where I was. I was upstairs on the computer comparing and researching law schools I wanted to apply to. My wife was downstairs watching television. I got an email that my results were in. Before checking my score, I called my wife upstairs. I opened the email and blinked my eyes a couple of times to verify the accuracy of my vision. I received a score of 149. "Son of a bitch!" I exclaimed. It was an extremely average score. The score not only infuriated me, but it perplexed me as well. Over the last year, I grew accustomed to working hard and enjoying success. I worked hard, during my last year at Primer University, and I received straight As. I worked even harder, studying for the LSRT, and I received the equivalent of a C. I did not say another word for the rest of the night. I sat there in disbelief and gazed at my average score.

The next day, I searched my heart. I knew that I could not give up. I began encouraging myself through biblical scripture. I recalled a bible story. It was a story about a boy with two fish and two loaves of bread. The boy gave the fish and loaves to Muhammad. Muhammad multiplied it and fed over five thousand people. I felt like the boy in the story. I had a burning desire to help many people, but I found myself with an average score. The average score was akin to having only two fish and two loaves. I said to myself, “How can I feed five thousand people with this?” The bible story encouraged me, so I refused to be denied. I began applying to law school with my average GPA and average LSRT score. I applied to more than thirty law schools. Then I waited.

Two months later, I received my first law school correspondence. I confidently opened it and read it aloud: “Thank you very much for your application. Unfortunately,

we will be unable to extend an offer of acceptance to you.”

I was down but quickly recovered because I knew

acceptance letters were in route. Another letter came.

Denied. Then another. Denied. Then another. Denied. I was getting denial letters left and right. Denied. Denied. Denied.

I was discouraged. Discouraged may be an understatement.

I was depressed. It got so bad that my wife started checking the mail before I did. If a law school letter came in the

mail, she would open it to see whether it was good or bad news. If it was bad news, she would not tell me about it.

She would throw the letter in the trash before coming inside the house. I stopped asking her about the mail. I knew she

would tell me if good news arrived. My wife’s name is

Olusayo. She is a strong woman. She is stronger than me in many respects. She observed me spiraling into a canyon of

self-pity and disappointment. She sought to pull me out of the canyon.

Olusayo
Hey babe.

Kevin
Hey.

Olusayo
Are you done having your pity party?

Kevin
No.

Olusayo
I know it sucks to be denied after working so hard, but you have to pick yourself up again.

Kevin
What is the point? I am just not good enough.

Olusayo
I do not believe that, and neither do you.

Kevin
I have been denied by every law school in Omega.

Olusayo
Their lose.

Kevin
You are pluto.

Olusayo
Have you considered this school?

Kevin
What school?

Olusayo
Stone Law School.

Kevin
I have never heard of it. Where is it?

Olusayo
It is in Xeox. They sent you an informational letter in the mail today. I think you should apply.

Kevin
I guess I could.

Olusayo
I would not mind moving to Xeox. I looked at the school's website, and it looks legit. Let me show you.

I love my wife. She always says that we both cannot be down at the same time because one of us has to pick the other one up. Even when she is down, she will be strong, if necessary, to pick me back up. As a consequence of the above conversation, I applied. Stone Law School was the only acceptance letter I received out of all the law schools I applied to. I refused to be denied, but it was not without the

support and encouragement from my beautiful, loving, strong, and courageous wife.

Step Five – Leave Your Faith at the Door

I realize that religion is a sensitive topic, so I will tread lightly. Picture the door. The steps to the stars are on the other side of the door. Picture your faith as gargantuan luggage that can barely make it through the door. If the luggage does not trip you up, it, at the very least, will slow you down. It took me two very painful lessons to learn this step.

Primer University Law School (Primer)

There are certain rules that human beings must live by. If you stop eating or drinking, you will eventually die. If you are deprived of oxygen, you will eventually die. If you jump off a cliff, without a parachute, the laws of gravity will pull you down to your certain death. To have a human

baby, a spermicide must penetrate an ovary. To cook food, you must use heat. In my experience, the above rules (along with many others) do not change with prayer. Perhaps a miracle could happen, and a virgin woman could conceive a child. However, any woman, looking to conceive a child, is better off getting a husband and getting busy.

I was taught that God was all powerful and could do anything for me. I was taught that certain rules may not apply to me because God could defy rules and perform miracles. In light of possible miracles, I think it is wiser to operate in conformity with the basic rules of the world. If God wants to perform a miracle, that is great. But do not count on it. I almost royally screwed myself by trying to bring my faith through the door. I had very strong faith, so my luggage was heavy. I believed God would help me get into Primer. I had so much faith that I was willing, at one point, to apply to Primer and only Primer. Primer was

nearly the last letter that I received. I believed God, in having me receive all the previous denial letters, was preparing me for a miracle finale. To my utter shock and dismay, I was denied by Primer as well.

Solid Ground Security

During my second year of law school, I discovered that I was an entrepreneur. I wanted to create my own enterprises and be in business for myself. Two years had passed since my last crazy exercise of faith, so it was time to flex my faith muscles. I saved money and launched Solid Ground Security. With my crazy level faith, I was off at God speed. As always, I found encouragement in biblical scripture. I believed if I “casted my net” into the ocean, God would bring an abundance of fish. I had a company website designed and built. I ordered uniforms, badges, handcuffs, flashlights, etc. I ordered business cards and brochures. I obtained the license to engage in security

guard services. I obtained general liability and worker's compensation insurance, and I obtained a company bank account. To obtain the above, I spent 1,250 omas (approx. \$10,000 at 2010 A.D.), which is a lot of coin for a law student. My faith gave me courage. All I had to do was cast my net, and God would do the rest. Once again, I was wrong. It is not like I sat back and did nothing. I worked my butt off. I was taught that God would give me favor, but I experienced no favor at all. I faced every challenge that a nonbeliever would face. With God on my side, I expected to be flooded with business. I received a few interested persons and a few small jobs. It was not nearly what I expected. It did not demonstrate the sort of favor that I learned about in church. That is for sure.

My crazy level of faith, in God, was what led me to quit my job and reject my pastor's advice. By rejecting his advice, I earned straight As and graduated within one year. On the

other hand, my crazy level of faith came back to bite me when I applied to law school and started my first business. My wife used to say that I had “King David” level of faith. Step five to the stars especially applies to those who carry “King David” luggage.

Step Six – Keep Your Support Team in the Loop

I am fortunate to have a very supportive family. When reaching for the stars, it is important to have a solid support team. For me, my wife is the most valuable player on Team Kevin. Also on Team Kevin, I have my loving mother, father, sisters, brothers, cousins, aunts, uncles, grandparents, and friends. It is imperative to keep your support team informed so they can supply the best possible support.

My law school hosted many events during the summer.

One of the events was a mock class. I brought my wife with

me to the class. It was the first time for the both of us. The law professor began class as if it were a real class. I will never forget it because the law professor terrified me. She used to be a judge. She had countless degrees and was currently working on her second doctorate. She was a reverend and the proud owner of several guns. Most importantly, she demanded a lot out of her students. I said to myself, "If she looks this way, I will volunteer my wife." Due to my oblique eye contact, I avoided being called on during the mock class. Attending the class gave my wife a good idea of my fate. It enabled her to witness what would be the next three years of my life. After the mock class, my wife said to me, "Man that lady was tough." I just smiled and agreed. I could never tell her that I was about to throw her under the bus.

My school had another event where they gathered a panel of law students and professors and allowed incoming law

students to ask them questions. This was an eye opener for my wife and me. I asked, “How much time do first-year students spend studying?” The professor responded, “Most first-year students spend anywhere from sixty to eighty hours per week.” I asked a follow-up question. “Does that include class time?” The professor responded, “No. Usually not.” I was glad that I took my wife to the panel. She knew I was going to be extremely busy – busier than I had ever been before. I let every member in Team Kevin know what I was up against. By keeping my team in the loop, they were able to keep me accountable...

Narrator

Vincent finishes *Steps to the Stars*. He looks through his pile of books and finds “Xeox Bar Association (XBA) Rules of Professional Conduct.”

II. Xeox Bar Association (XBA) Rules of Professional Ethics

Sexual Relationships

A lawyer must not enter a sexual relationship with a client. This rule applies even if the relationship is consensual and the client is not harmed. An exception exists if the sexual relationship began prior to the representation. In such a case, a lawyer may continue the sexual relationship. A lawyer must not demand sexual relations with a client as a condition of professional representation, or enter into sexual relations with a client by coercion or undue influence, or represent a client incompetently due to the sexual relationship with a client.

Gifts/Beneficiary

A lawyer must not solicit or induce a substantial gift from a client or prepare an instrument giving the lawyer, or a person related to or associated with the lawyer, a substantial gift from a client (including a testamentary gift),

except when the client is related to the lawyer. If a lawyer receives more than one gift from a single client, the total value of all received gifts must not exceed twenty omas. Examples of gifts include money, checks, money orders, stocks, bonds, licenses, real property, personal property, intellectual property, coupons, discounts, entertainment, food, drinks, clothes, shoes, jewelry, widgets, instruments, tools, services, rights, privileges, rents, assignments, and anything else that could constitute a gift.

Proprietary Interest

A lawyer must not acquire a proprietary interest in a client's cause of action. For reasons explained below (under "Direct Payment"), lawyers are prohibited from taking a case on contingency.

Business Transactions

A lawyer must not enter into a business transaction with a client or knowingly acquire an ownership or other pecuniary interest adverse to a client. If a lawyer becomes aware of that he has an ownership or other pecuniary interest adverse to a client, the lawyer must immediately notify the client and obtain the client's informed written consent in order to continue representing the client.

Standard Commercial Transactions

A lawyer and client are permitted to enter into standard commercial transactions for products or services that the client generally markets to others. For example, if the client is a real estate agent, the client may make a real estate offer of sale to the lawyer. Another example would be a mechanic soliciting business from his lawyer regarding mechanic services and products. Such transactions are permissible so long as they are fair to the client.

Transactions that are unfair to the lawyer are also

permissible. However, knowingly entering into a substantially disadvantageous business transaction with a client may tend to reflect negatively on the lawyer's fitness and competence as a lawyer for XBA.

Direct Payments

A lawyer must not accept payments from a client. Any and all payments for services must be made to the XBA Billing Department. Lawyers are to direct clients and other persons accordingly. If a lawyer accepts payment from a client or other person for services, they will be disciplined, up to and including immediate termination.

Financial Assistance

A lawyer must not provide financial assistance to a client under any circumstances. XBA offers loans to those who qualify. Clients may inaugurate a payment plan to satisfy their financial obligations. Lawyers are to direct clients

and other persons accordingly. If a lawyer provides financial assistance to a client for services, they will be disciplined, up to and including immediate termination...

Narrator

Vincent reads every rule then jumps into “Bitch in Da Kitchen” by P Money.

III. Bitch in Da Kitchen

Thanks to all you suckers that bought my book. Your money is greatly appreciated. Shit. You know me. I get money. Just because I bake mean shit. You got me fucked up. Shit. I be gansta in the kitchen. Without any further ado, let me tell you what this here is. This here be a cook book. I bake and shit and tell yall bitches about it. If you do not already know, my name is P Money bitches. Boss. You feel me? Say again. Boss. Niggas be acting like they aint knowing what the fuck time it is. I am going to teach yall bitches to cook. You understand that? Yall probably aint know I could cook. Shit. Cook bake. Same shit. I mostly bake. Had some stupid bitch ask how long I been in the baking game. I slapped that bitch in the mouth. I was like, “Bitch. I am P Money. I bake every modafucking day. I bake coke, crack, crystal, cake, and muffins.” The bitch had the nerve to start crying and shit. I aint a role model. I aint want to be a role model unless I am rolling under a model.

You feel me? Nigga, I pop models and pop bottles. Shit. I be in the pool, getting head, popping bottles wearing goggles. People talk about me inappropriate. That shit offends me. I aint inappropriate my nigga. I am very inappropriate. Understand that. I will tell yall bitches what I tell my motherducking mom. If you aint want to hear it, do not be listening to my shit. With my books be also. If you buy my motherducking book, expect P Money in full force. P Money in this bitch. I am straight gansta with mine. I aint even faded. I will get to the recipes in a minute. Yall niggas need to learn. I do what I do. Yall bitches are lucky I am giving you shit. I still got a few things more to say. Yall niggas better buy my album too. Niggas keep sweatin me bout grammar. I give a damn bout some grammar. I graduated from the school of gansta ass nigga. What you see is what you get. Talkin bout editors. I give a damn bout some editors. They just want a cut. I aint having that. I edited this here myself. Like a nigga aint know what a run

on sentence be or some shit I am from the hood where
bullets fly niggas die and hoes have five baby daddies and
parties aint stop til five in the morning if I see a bitch
talking shit I slap the bitch out a bitch you feel me? I call
the first recipe cinnatwist. Understand that. Let me tell yall
bitches what you need. You need some gansta ass biscuits.
You need bout four sticks of butter. I aint talking margins
either. I be bout real butter from real ass cows nigga with
real ass milk and shit. Get yourself some cow butter my
nigga. That shit work well. Shit. I got you. I aint do it for
the fame I do it for yall niggas. You need cinnamon. If you
want your shit to come out nice get some that organic shit.
That be all I use. You can find organic cinnamon at your
local grocery store and what not. Nigga you got to get it
otherwise shit be flat as fuck. I use real sugar from plants. I
got sugarcane running all through this bitch. I learned that
sugarcane can make your cocaine pop. Niggas be loving it.
Shit that another recipe for another book. Got a name

already called cocaine pop. Sexy like myself. Popping bottles. You need flour. Try to speak on yall niggas level. I aint talking bout flowers from outside you need powder flour from the store. You be surprised how stupid bitches be buying flowers and shit like daisies. Some baking power you be set. Once you got all your shit, take the biscuits out and twist it. Get creative with it. When you got nice twist put it on a baking pan. We come back to it in a second. Take your butter and put it in a bowl and microwave it or put it in a pan and stir that shit to melt. Take another bowl and mix it with sugarcane and cinnamon. When your butter melt dip your twist in the butter then dip it in the bowl then put it back on the baking pan when you finish doing everything pop that bitch in the oven for like fifteen twenty minutes depends how hot your oven be cooking some people be having some old ass ovens better crank that shit to five hundred. For drinks that is up to you but I beast those bitches with eggnog. Shit be nice. I keep my gun

strapped to my apron so bitches aint be talking shit. For my niggas out there trying to bake strap your gun on your apron make sure a nigga can see it. It keep niggas from running their mouth. For my bitches out there trying bake make sure you hit me up. I offer personal lessons for my sexy bitches...

Narrator

Vincent reads through P Money's cookbook. He even takes a few notes. Next, he turns to "Radical Faith Proverbs" by Kevin.

IV. Radical Faith Proverbs

Proverb 1.0

You can teach a man anything if he teaches himself everything.

Proverb 1.1

A starving man is a dangerous man.

Proverb 1.2

To live is to be willing to die.

Proverb 1.3

Hurtful words shatter hearts. Kind words shatter hurt.

Proverb 1.4

A lie depends on many, but the truth is self-reliant.

Proverb 1.5

Success is discipline's dear child.

Proverb 1.6

Time is the womb of evolution.

Proverb 1.7

A gift is not a gift unless it is given to others. A God-given gift is no exception.

Proverb 1.8

A man who beats his wife does not love his wife. Love is not an abuser.

Proverb 1.9

Raising a child is an art. It takes more than words and rod.

Proverb 1.10

Passion is what ignites a man's talents. Perseverance is what drives them.

Proverb 1.11

Creativity is not simply a kind of intelligence. Creativity is the highest form of intelligence.

Proverb 1.12

A true friend will stand with you during times of struggle. Others will become like air.

Proverb 1.13

Quitting is the best way to ensure failure.

Proverb 1.14

Great men are not born great. They become great through tears and sweat.

Proverb 1.15

Love is like a furnace. It can melt a cold heart.

Proverb 1.16

Wisdom can come with age, but age does not guarantee wisdom.

Proverb 1.17

Much can be learned from children. Their eyes twinkle with curiosity.

Proverb 1.18

Forgiveness is a prerequisite of love. A man cannot love if he cannot forgive.

Proverb 1.19

A sun brings forth a new day. A son brings forth a new generation.

Proverb 1.20

Men are creative because their creator is creative. The evil in the world can be explained likewise.

Proverb 1.21

Gossip is like a venomous snake. It strikes a deadly blow.

Proverb 1.22

Pride is a trait of insecure men. Humility is a trait of giants.

Proverb 1.23

Knowledge can make a stone sing.

Proverb 1.24

A wise man will consider many perspectives. A simple man will only consider his own.

Proverb 1.25

Governments that steal from their people are governments that will be stolen from existence.

Proverb 1.26

Kindness is like sugar. It tastes good on everything.

Proverb 1.27

No love surpasses the love of a mother for her child. Its depths enter eternity.

Proverb 1.28

A prideful man praises himself and seeks praise from others. A humble man praises others and seeks praise from humility.

Proverb 1.29

Greed is like a virus. It leaves the body defenseless against itself.

Proverb 1.30

A religious man goes to church. A man of true faith is the church.

Proverb 1.31

An education is only as great as its master.

Proverb 1.32

Avoid the harlot. Her soft skin is a silent assassin.

Proverb 1.33

An argumentative man is a lonely man.

Proverb 1.34

Anger is a hitchhiker. It piggybacks other emotions.

Proverb 1.35

Faith means knowing something could be false, and, in spite of such knowledge, believing it anyway.

Proverb 1.36

How lovely it is when a man's reflection of his life causes him to smile.

Proverb 1.37

A child's heart is pure. It is a stranger of hate and a friend of love.

Proverb 1.38

The greatest virtue of a man is his capacity to love others...

Narrator

Vincent zips through Radical Faith Proverbs. Just as Vincent is about to retire for the night, he finds a book unlike anything he has ever seen.

V. Delirious

Narrator

The book is a metallic gold color. There is a small window in the center. When looking from the front of the book, one can see through the window. Vincent can see all the way through. It is like the book has a hole. When he flips the book around, there is no window. Vincent is mystified. From the front, he can see through to the back, but from the back, he cannot see through to the front. There is an engraving below the mirror. At first, Vincent is unsure what it is. He lifts the book closer to the light and sees an engraving of one flaming sword. He tries to open the book, but it is locked. There is a message on the front cover.

Mystical book

Pure music can only be practiced by someone with the gift. If a person does not have the gift, pure music will be ineffective. There is one simple test to determine if you have the gift. Play an instrument or sing from your heart. If you have the gift, the book will open. If you do not, the book will remain closed.

Narrator

“This cannot be real.” Vincent thinks. Out of curiosity, he looks for an instrument but does not find one. To his surprise, he finds three statues. He lines them up near his table. Since Vincent has not slept, he is acting delirious.

Vincent

Turn to the statue to your left.

Narrator

Vincent waits for them to turn, but they do not move.

Vincent

Turn to the statue to your right.

Narrator

No movement.

Vincent

One of your neighbors will be eliminated from the competition. What was that?

Narrator

No sound.

Vincent

If you have something to say, say it now or forever hold your peace.

Narrator

Vincent hears squeaking from the basement stairs.

Vincent

Who is there?

Narrator

The lights turn off. "They are trying to erase me." Vincent thinks. He sneaks to the basement stairs, and the lights come back on. He walks back to his reading table, and the statues are gone. At this point, Vincent has had enough. He takes the pure music book and walks up the stairs. When he gets to the top, a statue is standing in front of the door. Vincent reaches around the statue to grab the door knob. Before Vincent's hand can reach the door knob, the statue's hand seizes him.

Statue

Enjato heja kokeeheto.

Vincent
Jalakabekeeen 2?

Omegan 2
Hajava bejato laka.

Omegan
Hajava henujavawozi nukeeboka hekakaen hajavaza
kokepeka.

Vincent
Klinukaen zigazi hajava pejalaka zijaklien nukazaka?

Omegan
Klika kojawowojaklikazi hajava.

Narrator
Vincent reassures them that he is doing research for the
match. He tells them that he needs complete silence so he
can focus. They leave, and Vincent reads.

Mystical book
There is one simple test to determine if you have the gift.
Play an instrument or sing from your heart. If you have the
gift, the book will open. If you do not, the book will remain
closed.

Narrator
Vincent sees a xylophone by a bookshelf. He cleans and
plays it. The high pitch and happy notes uplift his spirit,
which is still mourning the loss of his friends. When he
turns around, the book is open. Vincent fights his sleep and
stays up all night reading the book. He calls a team meeting
in the basement.

Vincent

I found a way out.

Teammate

The basement is our way out?

Vincent

No. Music is our way out.

Narrator

The team laughs and ridicules Vincent.

Vincent

You asked why we were in the basement, right?

Teammate

Yes.

Vincent

Well, I am going to show you.

Narrator

Vincent plays a melody that he memorized from the book. When he is finished, his team reinitiates their laughter and ridicule.

Teammate 3

Show us what? All I see is a sleep deprived musician playing the xylophone.

Vincent

Do you notice anything different about the room?

Teammate 4

No.

Vincent

Do you notice anything different about yourself?

Teammate 4

No.

Vincent

Look down.

Narrator

They are all barefoot and standing on a smile.

Teammate 4

That is impossible.

Vincent

We have two games until the finals. I plan to give everyone a symphony they will never forget.

ARCHIVE FIVE – Talking Lies

I. Confession

Prime Minister
It is inevitable.

Philistine
I have a fleet of men ready to attack. We will strike them hard, and they will cease their praise.

Prime Minister
That will not be necessary.

Philistine
The slaves defile your house. They worship a foreign god.

Prime Minister
Let them be.

Philistine
Their worship will give them strength, and their strength will result in war.

Prime Minister
Your concerns are unwarranted. There was a time when I would have agreed with you. That time passed when we added the New Testament. Ever since then, they have been mostly peaceful. You can slap them in the face, and they will turn the other cheek. We can use and abuse them as much as we want. They will not lay a finger on us. Tell your men to stand down.

Philistine
As you wish your excellency.

Prime Minister
Is my confession ready?

Philistine
I will bring him inside.

Narrator
A thirteen year old boy comes inside.

Prime Minister
Tell me your sins my child.

Young boy
My hands are covered in blood. I have killed hundreds of men.

Prime Minister
Sit on my lap, so we can pray.

Narrator
Young boy sits on his lap.

Prime Minister
Your sins are many. You must submit yourself to the will of God.

Young boy
I will do whatever it takes.

Prime Minister
Let us bow our heads.

Narrator
Young boy bows his head and closes his eyes. Prime Minister bows his head but keeps his eyes open.

Prime Minister

Father in Arcadia, we pray that you will cleanse Young boy of his sins. Wash him as clean as snow. Guard his heart so that no evil may enter. Protect him from his enemies. Bless everything that he touches in your mighty name. We pray for increase. We pray for abundance. Father, only you know what Young boy needs to be made whole. I ask you, as your loyal servant, to bless Young boy with whatever he needs. We ask these things in Muhammad's name. To him be all the honor and glory forever. Amen.

Narrator

When Young boy opens his eyes, Prime Minister is shirtless.

Prime Minister

Sin hides itself in our loins. It is God's will that I remove the sin from your body. I will be gentle.

Young boy

I would feel more comfortable if we were both naked.

Prime Minister

Excellent idea.

Narrator

Prime Minister disrobes.

Young boy

May I touch it?

Prime Minister

It is God's will. Touch it my child. My body is your body. Your sin is my sin. We will cleanse ourselves of our sins.

Narrator

Young boy uses his axe and escapes through the office window. Prime Minister bleeds to death. The church conceals Prime Minister's death by stating it was suicide. A suicide death is not an honorable death, but the church believes it is better than the truth. They believe an assassination death will cause the public to lose faith in their ability to govern.

TV News

What a tragic loss. For those of you just tuning in, Prime Minister is dead. He died just minutes ago. His body was found in the church. The church has released a statement, concluding that the cause of death was suicide. The coroner's report will be available forthwith. I am Dee Fox.
TV News.

Teammate

Can you believe this?

Vincent

He had it coming.

Teammate

He had suicide coming?

Vincent

Not suicide. He had death coming.

Teammate

Are you saying that it was not suicide?

Vincent

That is what the church wants you to believe.

Teammate 2

I am a sucker for conspiracy theories.

Teammate

Conspiracy theories are interesting, but I need proof.

Narrator

Vincent throws pictures on the table.

Teammate

Where did you get these?

Vincent

I took them.

Narrator

Teammate 2 looks up at Vincent.

Teammate 2

Was it you?

Vincent

How could it have been me? I was with you the whole time. We were practicing for our big game tomorrow.

Narrator

There is a long pause.

Teammate 2

Like the church said, it was a suicide. Case closed.

II. Slow Dance

Narrator

The banquet hall is packed with investors, owners, and sponsors. Vincent's team and one hundred other slaves have come together to perform a symphony. If they perform well, they will be asked to perform in the opening ceremony of the zoomball finals. They have been practicing in the basement for weeks in preparation for this exhibition. The exhibition starts, and they play fantastically. They receive a generous round of applause. Later that evening, they are asked to perform in the opening ceremony.

Nephilim

Congratulations on making it this far. If you win tomorrow, you will be granted your freedom.

Narrator

Nephilim passes out money to everyone.

Nephilim

The annual zoomball waltz is tonight. All the finalists are required to attend. Use the money to buy a suit.

Narrator

Vincent's team arrives at the party.

Omegan

Klinukeeto gahe klizajaenbe?

Vincent

Ga pekeeenenjato omkawogakaboka nuka wogakazi toja javaza kokeepeka.

Teammate

Why do you always have to be so serious?

Woman

Do you want to dance?

Teammate

Vincent, loosen up. This is a party.

Narrator

Teammate and Woman go to the dance floor.

Kim

Nuga hekaluha.

Vincent

Ga klikeehe enjato kaluneekapetogaenbe toja hekaka
hajava nukazaka.

Kim

Zija hajava klikeeento toja zikeeenpeka?

Vincent

Klinuha enjato.

Narrator

When Kim and Vincent get to the dance floor, a slow song
comes on.

Vincent

Zija hajava klikeeento toja klikeegato kojaza
keenjatonukaza hejaenbe?

Kim

Tonugahe jaenka gahe kogaenka.

Narrator

Vincent places his hands on Kim's waste.

Kim

Hetojane omkagaenbe heja henuha.

Narrator

Kim presses her body against Vincent's and repositions his hands below her waist.

Kim

Lavapenu omkatotokaza.

Narrator

They dance a few songs.

Kim

Ga klikeento toja hekaka hajavaza zajajala.

Vincent

Ga kligawowo henujakli hajava hejalakatonugaenbe omkatotokaza.

Narrator

Vincent helps Kim down the basement stairs. A spider web becomes entangled in Kim's hair. Vincent calms her down and turns on the lights.

Kim

Ga enkabokaza zuenkakli tonugahe klikeehe zijaklien nukazaka.

Vincent

Enja jaenka hekakalahe toja vaheka gato.

Narrator

Kim attempts to reach for a book. When she pulls the book down, dozens of books come down with it. They land on her. Vincent rushes to her aid.

Vincent
Keezaka hajava jazukeeha?

Kim
Enja.

Narrator
She jokes as she rubs her head.

Kim
Gahe tonugahe klinukeeto ga bekato kojaza tozahagaenbe toja omka hajavaza begazawokozagakaenzi?

Narrator
Vincent gives Kim a kiss.

Vincent
Klinukazaka zigazi klika wokakeeboka jakoko?

Kim
Neevato hajavaza nukeeenzihe vanee, keeenzi begaboka laka hajavaza lajaenkaha.

Vincent
Zija enjato henujajato.

Kim
Nukeeenzi gato jabokaza.

Vincent
Gako ga begaboka hajava tonuka lajaenkaha, kligawowo hajava neezajalagaheka enjato toja nuvazato laka?

Kim
Ga lakeezuka enja neezajalagahekahe.

Narrator
Vincent hands over his money.

Vincent
Keela ga kozakaka toja beja?

Kim
Enja.

Vincent
Ga bekeeboka hajava keewowo laha lajaenkaha.
Klinukeeto kawoheka zija hajava klikeeento kozajala laka?

Narrator
Kim climbs on the reading table. She removes her panties
and spreads her legs.

Kim
Zijapetojaza, hajava nukeeboka enjato tozakakeetokazi laka
hakato.

Narrator
Vincent treats Kim.

Kim
Tonukeeenzuhe zijapetojaza.

Narrator
Kim gets up to leave.

Vincent
Klikeegato.

Narrator

Vincent meets Kim at the stair case.

Vincent

Gako hajava pejavawozi omzakakeezu, klijavawozi hajava?

Kim

Gako ga pejavawozi tokeezuka hajava kligatonu laka, ga klijavawozi.

Vincent

Tonukeeto gahe bejajazi toja zuenjaki.

Kim

Keezaka hajava bejagaenbe toja kahepekeeneeka?

Vincent

Enja. Klika keezaka bejagaenbe toja kahepekeeneeka.

Narrator

They exit the basement and go to Vincent's room. The pillow lays its head on the bed. Vincent lays his head on the pillow. Kim lays her head on Vincent's chest.

Kim

Klinukazaka zigazi hajava bekato tonugahe?

Vincent

Kee kozagakaenzi.

Kim

Tokawowo laka keomjavato nukaza.

Vincent

Henuka gahe kee hetozajaenbe hajavaenbe klijalakeeen.

Kim
Zija hajava wojaboka nukaza?

Vincent
Ga wojaboka nukaza keehe kee kozagakaenzi.

Kim
Gahe henuka neezakatotoha?

Vincent
Hakahe, omvato henuka gahe lavapenu jawozikaza tonukeen laka.

Narrator
They treat each other and lie down in their original position.

Kim
Nujakli zija hajava neewokeen toja kahepekeeneeka?

Narrator
Vincent hands Kim the book, and she attempts to open it. When she cannot, Vincent opens it.

Kim
Tonuka neekeebekahe keezaka omwokeenzu.

Vincent
Tonuka neekeebekahe keezaka enjato omwokeenzu.

Kim
Ga zigazi enjato klikeeento toja zakakeezi gato keenhaklikeeha.

Narrator

Kim sleeps on Vincent's chest. In the morning, Vincent's chest is desolate.

III. Vanishing Act

Vincent
Zugala.

Narrator
Vincent looks around his hotel room. Kim and the book are gone. Vincent calls an emergency meeting in the basement.

Teammate
That trifling bitch stole your book?

Teammate 2
How are we going to play without it?

Vincent
We have to find it. I want everyone to spread out. Look in every corner of the basement. I am going to the hospital.

Narrator
He arrives.

Vincent
What do you mean she is not here?

Receptionist
She is on vacation. She will not be back until next week.

Vincent
We do not have until next week. We play today.

Receptionist
I apologize for the inconvenience.

Narrator
Vincent stomps out of the hospital.

Receptionist
Excuse me.

Kim
Yes.

Receptionist
That boy came by just like you said.

Kim
What did you tell him?

Receptionist
I told him that you were on a weeklong vacation.

Kim
Good job.

Narrator
Receptionist continues standing in the doorway.

Kim
What are you still doing here?

Receptionist
You promised to release my sister if I cooperated.

Kim
I do not remember that.

Receptionist
Please. You must let her go. I have done everything you asked.

Kim

Read this to me.

Receptionist
What is it?

Kim
Just read it!

Narrator
Receptionist adjusts her spectacles.

Receptionist
It says...

Kim
I thought pandas were smart. Do not tell me what it says.
Read what it says. Your failure to follow instructions is
putting your sister's life in jeopardy.

Receptionist
If your eyes have been blessed to read this book, you will
be held accountable for all relevant works.

Narrator
Receptionist drops the book.

Kim
What are you doing? Keep reading.

Receptionist
Please, do not make me do this.

Kim
One call and your sister is dead.

Receptionist

I will vindicate and strengthen my people. Pure music will amplify their abilities. It will enable them to accomplish the impossible. Let it be known throughout the Earth, throughout Omega, and throughout the universe. All things are possible with pure music. Even now, as you read this book. Even now, as you look into your heart. There is something different about you. Something has changed. Let pure music enter your heart. Accept Radical Faith as your lord and savior. Radical Faith has been chosen by me, and Racial Faith will save you. Radical Faith will save your sister. Pascha, do not be afraid. Radical Faith is closer than you think.

Narrator

Pascha bows her head.

Pascha

I accept Radical Faith as my lord and savior.

Kim

What are you doing?

Pascha

I welcome pure music into my heart. Transform me. Deliver me. Save my sister.

Narrator

Kim picks up the telephone.

Kim

Your sister is dead.

Narrator

Pascha lunges at Kim. She knocks her out and locks the door. Kim regains consciousness and finds herself tied to a chair.

Pascha
Take a look behind you.

Kim
What is that?

Narrator
Pascha hands Kim the phone.

Pascha
Tell them to bring my sister to the hospital.

Narrator
Kim makes the call.

Pascha
What did Vincent ever do to you?

Narrator
The intercom sounds.

Nurse
Pascha, your sister is in the lobby.

Pascha
Thank you. I will be right out.

Narrator
Pascha meets her sister and brings her to the room.

Pascha
Kim was on her way out.

Narrator

Pascha places her foot on Kim's chair and prepares to erase her.

Kim
You said you would let me go.

Pascha
I lied.

Narrator
Vincent's team is in the basement looking for the book.

Vincent
Any luck.

Teammate 3
No.

Teammate 4
We looked everywhere.

Vincent
We have to keep looking.

Teammate 5
What about your girlfriend? What did she say?

Vincent
She did not say anything. She was not there.

Teammate
How convenient.

Omegan
Enkabokaza tozavaheto kee nujaka.

Vincent

Ga wokakeezaenkazi laha wokahehejaen.

Narrator

Pascha comes running downstairs.

Pascha

Vincent, I found your...

Narrator

A stair breaks. Pascha gets stuck. Vincent's team helps her out.

Pascha

I found your book.

Narrator

She hands it to Vincent.

Vincent

Thank you.

Pascha

I am sorry for lying to you. She had my sister.

Vincent

Who had your sister?

Pascha

Kim.

Vincent

Kim kidnapped your sister?

Pascha

Yes, but her kidnapping days are over.

Vincent
You killed her?

Pascha
Not quite.

Vincent
What did you do to her?

Teammate
Who cares? She recovered your book and erased the slut.
You should be jumping for joy.

Vincent
Is your sister safe?

Pascha
Yes.

Vincent
What made you change your mind?

Pascha
I accepted Radical Faith.

Vincent
You what?

Pascha
The book said Radical Faith would save my sister. It was right.

Vincent
How much of the book did you read?

Pascha

I read enough to expect an epic opening ceremony.

Teammate

She is right about that.

Pascha

If you would have me, I would like to help.

Vincent

Welcome to the team.

Teammate 8

She cannot play. She will get crushed.

Vincent

She is not going to play. She will be our team secretary.

Pascha

I am honored.

Narrator

Pascha wastes no time. She leaves and comes back with professional movers.

Vincent

Where are they taking the books?

Pascha

By the time the hotel notices they are missing, we will be gone. Books are useless if no one is reading them. Since you like to read, I am commandeering the books for you. As a member of Radical Faith, you deserve the best personal library in the universe.

Narrator

Vincent does not understand everything Pascha is saying, but he likes her initiative.

Vincent

I look forward to it.

Narrator

Pascha instructs the movers to stack the books near the center stage. They stack them in such a way that it looks like a stage design.

Teammate

Is it weird that I find Pascha extremely attractive?

Vincent

Why would that be weird?

Teammate

We are not the same species.

Teammate 2

Pascha has curves. I do not discriminate.

Teammate 3

I would not mind tasting her rainbow.

Vincent

Show some respect. Pascha is our team secretary not our team prostitute.

Teammate 4

Vincent, you must admit she is sexy.

Teammate 3

Admit it. She is the sexiest goddamn panda you have ever seen.

Vincent
What do you want me to say?

Teammate
Say she is sexy.

Vincent
She is sexy. Are you happy?

Teammate 3
Very.

Narrator
The team changes into their symphony attire and meets Nephilim.

Nephilim
This is the day we have been waiting for. You will be facing the Titans. If you win, you will be let free.

Narrator
They arrive at the stadium.

Nephilim
After your opening ceremony performance, meet me back here. I will have your body suits and weapons ready.

Narrator
The stadium pulsates as Vincent's team walks on stage. They each take their seat. Vincent stands in front and taps his director's wand on the podium. Before he can direct, thunder strikes lighting and lighting strikes back. Within seconds, people are literally swimming in rain. The water is already eight feet deep, and people are already drowning.

Vincent
Play!

Narrator

In the mists of the storm, Vincent's team plays as directed. Rain slams on the stage. The stadium is flooding, but Vincent's team keeps playing. Pure music absorbs, and in a second and no more, they surface on the floor of a grocery store.

ARCHIVE SIX – X-File

I. Forty Days

Refugee

They were making us attend classes regularly. I think they were studying how we learn. We were going to class as normal. On the way there, we noticed purple clouds in the sky. Blasts came down from the clouds. They came down in a straight line and fanned out like a mushroom. There had been a series of similar blasts. We were given three choices. We could stay on the ship. We could go outside to collect guns and return to the ship. Lastly, we could go outside and attempt to run away. The third option was very tempting but unsafe. If we ventured beyond the designated area, we would be vulnerable to the blasts and whatever else was lurking outside. If we stayed in their captivity, we knew that we would be transformed or killed. Many of the captives had already gone missing. During our capture, we were exposed to the blasts from above. Ever since then, it felt like our minds were being hijacked. We had the urge to remain loyal to our captor. We decided to help collect guns. When we were lowered to the street, it looked unrecognizable. All the vegetation was dead. The city was deserted. Guns and bullets were all that remained in the streets. Another large blast discharged from the sky. The blast wrapped around us like a crashing water fall. Due to the ships force field, we were not harmed by the blast. Maybe it was hope. Maybe it was fear. Whatever it was, it caused us to flee. We ventured beyond the designated area and left ourselves vulnerable to the blasts. We took refuge in this grocery store. We took food and water to the back office and locked the door. After each blast, we heard activity coming from outside the store. There was movement and footsteps but no talking. After three days, we depleted our supplies. We had no choice but to

resurface. We waited until the coast was clear, and we hurried to collect our supplies. That is when we saw you.

Vincent
What planet is this?

Refugee
This is Xeox.

Vincent
We are still here?

Narrator
Vincent shouts.

Vincent
What about the flood?

Refugee
The flood lasted forty days. Those taken captive were rescued from the storm. Everyone else died.

Vincent
We were here when the storm started, which was just a few seconds ago.

Refugee
With everything going on, maybe you lost track of time.

Vincent
I have, on occasion, lost track of a few minutes. However, I have never lost track of forty freaking days!

Pascha
Vincent, I am sure there is a perfectly reasonable explanation.

Refugee

I suggest you stay here until you figure it out.

Teammate

Are your friends redecorating?

Refugee

We have had one to many unwanted visits. We are barricading ourselves inside.

Teammate

In that case, I would like to help.

Narrator

The group uses wood and metal to block the windows and doors. With the windows blocked, the grocery store is nonluminous.

Refugee

If they get through, we will lock ourselves in the office.

Vincent

What is out there?

Refugee

They used to be Xeoan, but they were transformed. It happened to two of my closest friends.

Narrator

The group gathers around Refugee.

Refugee

We had just exited the ship. We could see the purple blasts all around us. One of my friends darted off past the protected area. My other friend pursued him. They were

exposed to multiple blasts. Each blast was like a purple cloud of smoke. The cloud engulfed my friends, but it did not appear to hurt them. I decided to help. Once I left the protected area, the force field diminished. There was another blast, so we fled for the sewers. The cloud reached us before we could make it. My friends started pursuing me. I ran and climbed a water tower. By the time I got to the top, my friends were no longer chasing me. My friends were screaming for help. I wanted to help them, but I saw something crawl out of their stomachs. It looked like a snake shedding its skin. The creatures looked like my friends, but I knew it was a deception. I jumped into a river, and the creatures did not follow me. I found a group of two hundred refugees. Together, we headed north.

Vincent

What happened to the two hundred refugees?

Refugee

They were killed or transformed. You are looking at the remaining refugees.

Vincent

This is it?

Refugee

Some is better than none.

Narrator

There are only eight refugees left, not including Vincent's group.

Vincent

It is only a matter of time before they find us.

Refugee

They have killed, transformed, and abducted everyone.
There is no one left.

Vincent
Where are the Nephilims?

Refugee
They fled along with the Saxons and many others species.
Everyone else was left behind.

Pascha
Maybe they have no intention of leaving.

Refugee
Why would you say that?

Pascha
They have not sought to destroy the planet. Neither have
they begun extracting minerals or valuables. Their main
agenda seems to be transformation rather than annihilation.

Vincent
I wish there was some way to enter their ship.

Refugee
There is one way to enter.

Vincent
What is it?

Refugee
Stand underneath their ship.

Vincent
I was thinking of something less conspicuous.

Teammate
We should play.

Refugee
How can you think about playing at a time like this?

Teammate
How do you think we escaped the flood?

Vincent
If we could find instruments, we could generate enough power to escape.

Pascha
What about the Xeoxans?

Vincent
That is not my concern.

Pascha
I thought you wanted to save them by entering the ship.

Vincent
We must leave Xeox behind.

Teammate
I cannot leave my people.

Narrator
Company arrives.

Teammate 2
We are sitting ducks in here.

Refugee
It is safer than being outside. Trust me.

Narrator

The group scatters throughout the grocery store. They establish their own little spot. It is their private place of escape.

II. Heavy Sleeper

President

...Doctor Mayokun Bonkers.

Narrator

Doctor Mayokun Bonkers walks on stage to receive his Ph.D diploma.

President

Doctor Wendy Bonkers.

Narrator

Doctor Wendy Bonkers walks on stage to receive her Ph.D diploma.

President

...Ladies and gentlemen, the class of 314.

Narrator

Graduation hats are thrown. Friends and family are embraced. Pictures are taken. Questions are asked.

Dr. Bonkers

When did you change your last name?

Dr. Bonkers

About one month ago.

Dr. Bonkers

You never told me.

Dr. Bonkers

I wanted it to be a surprise.

Dr. Bonkers

We are not married yet.

Dr. Bonkers
That is okay.

Narrator
Doctor Bonkers hands Doctor Bonkers an official marriage certificate.

Dr. Bonkers
What is this?

Dr. Bonkers
It is our marriage certificate.

Dr. Bonkers
I do not understand.

Dr. Bonkers
We are scheduled to be married at the courthouse today.

Dr. Bonkers
I need time to think about this.

Narrator
They walk to the parking lot and enter their pod.

Dr. Bonkers
My biological clock is ticking.

Dr. Bonkers
I am not ready for marriage.

Dr. Bonkers
Stop thinking with your head, and start thinking with your head.

Dr. Bonkers
What?

Narrator
Doctor Bonkers finds Junior.

Dr. Bonkers
I need you to take your hands and squeeze my breasts. Can you do that for me?

Dr. Bonkers
Yes.

Dr. Bonkers
Good boy.

Narrator
She seductively whispers into his ear.

Dr. Bonkers
How do my breasts feel?

Dr. Bonkers
They feel really good.

Narrator
Doctor Bonkers looks like he is about to pass out.

Dr. Bonkers
With your left hand, keep squeezing my breasts. With your right hand, sign the marriage certificate. Can you do that for me?

Dr. Bonkers
Yes.

Narrator

Doctor Bonkers signs the marriage certificate.

Dr. Bonkers

Good boy.

Narrator

Doctor Bonkers is losing his mind.

Dr. Bonkers

I want you to explode. Can you do that for me?

Dr. Bonkers

Yes.

Narrator

Doctor Bonkers has a talk with Junior. Her balloons join the conversation. After several minutes, Doctor Bonkers shoots his rocket.

Dr. Bonkers

I need you to drive us to the courthouse. Can you do that for me?

Dr. Bonkers

Yes.

Dr. Bonkers

Good boy.

Narrator

Vincent rises from his spot and walks down the aisles.

Vincent

Teammate.

Narrator
Sleep.

Vincent
Teammate.

Narrator
Sleep still.

Vincent
Wake up.

Narrator
Vincent climbs over the pharmacy counter and plugs
Teammate's nose.

Teammate
What the hell Vincent?

Vincent
Hey man.

Teammate
What are you doing?

Vincent
I keep having these weird dreams.

Teammate
Thank you for sharing that. Good night.

Vincent
Where is Teammate 2's spot?

Teammate

He is behind the express checkout lane.

Vincent
Thanks.

Narrator
Teammate covers his head with the blanket. Vincent passes twenty lanes to get to the express checkout lane.

Vincent
Teammate 2, are you awake?

Narrator
Vincent plugs his nose, but Teammate 2 does not react.

Vincent
Are you dead or what? You can sleep through anything.

Narrator
Vincent decides to let Teammate 2 sleep. He walks back to his private spot. Before he can sit down, there is a loud scream. Vincent runs back to the front.

Refugee
Help! Someone help!

Narrator
Everyone gathers at the express checkout lane. Teammate 2 is bleeding all over the floor. His throat has been slit. Vincent tries to help.

Vincent
Stay with us.

Narrator
He cries.

Vincent
Who did this to you?

Narrator
Teammate 2 cannot speak. He is drowning in his own blood.

Vincent
I will make them pay. You have my word.

Narrator
Teammate 2 dies.

Refugee
Do not look at me.

Vincent
Why are you acting guilty?

Refugee
No way. I did not kill him.

Vincent
Well, someone did.

Refugee
There must be an intruder.

Vincent
I thought you said this place was secure.

Refugee
It has kept us safe for weeks.

Vincent

First it was days. Now it is weeks.

Refugee
I never said that.

Vincent
That is the danger with telling lies. You have to keep track of them.

Refugee 2
Everyone calm down. We need to check the building for intruders.

Teammate
We are unarmed.

Refugee 2
We are in a grocery store. There should be knives. Grab anything you can find.

Vincent
Who put you in charge?

Refugee 2
Someone has to think rationally.

Vincent
What are you trying to say?

Omeagan
Hetojaneer kogabenutogaenbe.

Refugee
Speaking in code? That is very suspicious.

Vincent

It is not code you ass hole. It is Omegan.

Refugee
Omegan is a people.

Vincent
Omegan is also a language.

Refugee
I never heard of it.

Vincent
I swear to God. If I find out that you...

Pascha
That is enough. The killer is getting away.

Refugee 2
Everyone split up.

Vincent
That is exactly what the killer wants. If we split up, he can pluck us off individually. We are not splitting up. We stay together.

Refugee 2
You will be to blame if the killer gets away.

Narrator
They arm themselves and look for the killer. Their search efforts are in vain. The killer is nowhere in sight.

Teammate 3
He is trying to get away.

Narrator

The group chases Refugee and tackles him.

Refugee

I am not trying to get away. I am going to solve this murder mystery.

Vincent

We already solved it. It was you who killed Teammate 2.

Refugee

You are wrong, and I can prove it.

Vincent

How are you going to do that?

Refugee

A grocery store, of this size, must have security cameras. If you let me go, I will show you.

Teammate 3

What was that?

Refugee

It happens from time to time. It is a blast from outside.

Narrator

The group releases Refugee, and they find a surveillance room. The security footage is digitally stored and marked. The tape shows Vincent awake when everyone else is asleep. It shows Vincent walking to the express checkout lane. It shows Vincent physically contact Teammate 2. It shows Vincent walking away from the express checkout lane. Then the tape goes blank. The heat is on.

Vincent

Teammate 2 was my friend.

Refugee
How do you explain the video?

Vincent
I am getting tired of you.

Teammate
Is that what happened Vincent?

Vincent
What?

Teammate
Did you get tired of Teammate 2?

Vincent
No.

Refugee
Liar.

Vincent
I did not kill him.

Refugee
The video says otherwise.

Vincent
The video does not say anything. Nor does it prove anything.

Refugee
Why were you roaming the store when everyone was asleep?

Vincent

I have been having strange dreams. I wanted to talk to someone about them.

Refugee

Why did you choose Teammate 2? He was the furthest from you.

Vincent

I tried Teammate first, but he was too tired to talk.

Refugee

That made you angry.

Vincent

Stop putting words in my mouth.

Pascha

Vincent, did you have anything to do with Teammate 2's murder?

Vincent

No.

Narrator

Pascha gauges Vincent's honesty.

Pascha

He is telling the truth.

Narrator

Everyone exits the surveillance room.

Refugee

Vincent is guilty. I showed you proof.

Teammate

Vincent did not do it.

Narrator

The group gives another valiant search effort, but no killer is found. Everyone is on edge. No one is brave enough to sleep.

III. Murder Signs

Refugee 3

I still think Vincent did it.

Refugee 4

He looked like a guilty man.

Refugee 5

I am not so sure. He seemed shaken up by Teammate 2's death.

Refugee

Give me a break. The whole thing was an act.

Refugee 2

He is getting in your head.

Refugee 6

Stop being so naïve. Vincent has no motive.

Refugee

Sure he does. He is motivated by blood.

Refugee 6

Do not be ridiculous. If Vincent wanted to kill Teammate 2, he would have killed him long ago. Have you forgotten? They escaped the storm together.

Refugee 7

Criminals usually strike when there is an easy target and ample opportunity. Teammate 2 was an easy target because he was asleep. There was ample opportunity because everyone else was sleep. There is no doubt about it. Vincent is the killer.

Refugee 8

If Vincent has a motive, it is sure to come out.

Vincent

If you ask me, Refugee has murderer written all over him.

Pascha

I do not like the way he stares.

Teammate 3

You are being paranoid.

Pascha

Pay attention next time. When everyone is focused on something, Refugee will be focused on one of us. I have caught him doing this more than once. When you catch him, he looks away. His eyes tell the story of a murderer plotting his next attack.

Teammate 4

Refugee has a staring problem. Big deal. It does not make him a murderer.

Teammate 5

The video was too convenient.

Teammate 6

Refugee was not responsible for the video. The grocery store was.

Teammate 7

If anything, the video points to Vincent not Refugee.

Omegan

Gato klikeehe Zakakovabekaka klinuja wokazi vahe toja tonuka bogazikaja. Lakeehaomka nuka zikawokatokazi tonuka kaenzi omkakojazaka klika pejavawozi hekaka gato.

Omegan 2

Ga klikeehe tonugaenzugaenbe tonuka hekeelaka tonugaenbe.

Teammate 8

What about the two hundred refugees? I think Refugee killed them all.

Teammate

I think Refugee genuinely wanted to help.

Teammate

He was genuine all right. He was genuinely setting Vincent up.

Vincent

We are in a warzone. You do not kill your own militia when you are at war.

Pascha

Are you saying Refugee did not do it?

Vincent

If he did, he is truly psychotic.

Narrator

The teammates join the refugees. When they arrive, Refugee is covered in blood.

Teammate

You are dead.

Narrator

Teammate charges Refugee. The group breaks them up.

Teammate

Why are you covered in blood?

Refugee

There was blood all over the floor. Someone had to clean it.

Teammate

Where is Teammate 2?

Refugee

How would I know?

Teammate

You said you cleaned it up.

Refugee

We cleaned the blood off the floor.

Teammate

What about Teammate 2?

Refugee

We assumed that you buried him.

Teammate

You are lying.

Refugee

What the hell would we want with a dead man?

Teammate

You tell me.

Refugee
Where is Vincent?

Teammate
Vincent is right here.

Narrator
Vincent is not there.

Refugee
You are bombarding me with questions. You need to be questioning Vincent. He is the one acting suspiciously.

Pascha
We need to work together.

Refugee
I could not agree more.

Pascha
We can split up, but we are going to mix. Half of your group will mix with half of our group. As a result, we will have two groups with teammates and refugees in each one. Vincent might be hurt. We should hope for the best but expect the worst.

Refugee
Are we looking for Teammate 2 or Vincent?

Pascha
We are looking for both.

Refugee
We should each look for a different one. The last time we saw Teammate 2, he was dead. The last time we saw Vincent, he was alive. It is possible that they are in two

different locations, assuming Vincent is not responsible for moving him.

Pascha

Your group can search for Vincent. Our group will search for Teammate 2's body.

Narrator

The groups search the entire store, but they fail to find Vincent or Teammate 2's body.

Refugee

There is one place we have not checked. A place high above us.

Pascha

The attic.

Refugee

It is the perfect place to hide.

Narrator

The attic door is closed as normal.

Pascha

Can a person enter the attic from outside the store?

Refugee

No.

Pascha

Who wants to go first?

Narrator

Crickets.

Pascha

You are going to send a woman to do a man's job?

Refugee

I believe in equality.

Pascha

I saw your sash. You are a Mormon, which means you believe in polygamy. You believe it is okay for a man to marry more than one woman, but you believe it is immoral for a woman to marry more than one man. How is that equal?

Refugee

I do not make the rules. It is God's will.

Pascha

If you are too scared to go first, just come out and say it.

Refugee

I am not scared.

Narrator

To protect his ego, Refugee climbs the attic ladder.

Pascha

Do you see anything?

Refugee 2

Is it safe to come up?

Teammate

Say something.

Teammate 3

What do you see?

Narrator

Screaming springs from the attic. The screaming does not last long, but Refugee's sash is thrown out of the attic.

Pascha

We need to secure the attic. Whatever is up there needs to stay up there.

Refugee

That will not be necessary.

Narrator

He says as he pokes his head out.

Pascha

That was not funny.

Refugee

I found it quite amusing.

Narrator

The screaming returns. This time, it is more extreme. The ladder is snatched up, and the door slams shut.

Pascha

This is getting old.

Refugee 2

Put the ladder back down.

Narrator

The attic door opens, and Refugee's head falls out. Pascha shines her flashlight on Refugee's head. It takes a moment for it to register. When it does, everyone runs in different directions.

Pascha

Wait! We have to stay together.

Narrator

The group notices Vincent running with them. They run to the front of the store.

Refugee 2

I am sorry Vincent. I thought you were the killer.

Teammate

The killer is in the attic, so we have her right where we want her.

Pascha

What makes you think the killer is a woman?

Teammate

I am speaking in sex neutral terms. The killer could be male or female. Up to this point, I believe the killer has been referred to as a male, which is sexist. A female could be responsible just as much as a male could. I am now referring to the killer as a female. I intend to switch back and forth with my killer references.

Pascha

I guess that makes sense.

Teammate

Get your knives ready.

Narrator

They march to the attic. Vincent immediately opens the attic and climbs inside.

Vincent

Your killing spree ends right here right now!

Narrator

The rest of the group climbs inside the attic. They lift the ladder and shut the attic door.

Vincent

Pascha, give me your flashlight.

Narrator

Nothing.

Vincent

Pascha, let me use your flashlight.

Narrator

Murderous screams are heard from below.

Vincent

Pascha!

Narrator

They open the attic, but it is too late. Teammate 3 and Refugee 4 are dead.

Vincent

Where is Pascha?

Refugee 2

She must have gotten away.

Teammate

This means the killer is loose.

Vincent

It is too dark.

Refugee 2

The creatures are attracted to light. If we turn the lights on, they will cannonade the store. Metal and boards will not hold them back.

Vincent

We should stay in the attic. It is the safest place.

Refugee 2

We need to gather food and supplies.

Vincent

Stay together.

Narrator

The group carefully makes their way down the aisles. Teammate 4 stops for a snack.

Vincent

Teammate 4, what are you doing?

Narrator

Teammate 4's head is buried in a cereal box.

Vincent

We can eat later.

Narrator

His head stays buried.

Omegan

Ga kligawowo bekato nugala.

Narrator

The sight is horrific.

Omegan
Nugahe kahakahe keezaka bejaenka.

Narrator
Vincent calls the group.

Refugee 3
I bet it was that feminist bitch panda.

Narrator
Vincent jumps Refugee 3.

Vincent
Take that back.

Refugee 3
You are panda pussy whipped.

Narrator
Punches fly.

Vincent
You are dead.

Refugee 3
I hope she kills you.

Narrator
The fighting is interrupted by a powerful blast. Purple light seeps into the room. The light reflects the creatures' shadows.

Vincent
We need to hurry. Everyone grab a shopping cart.

Narrator

They pile food, water, batteries, knives, and other supplies inside each cart. They meet at the attic after stocking up.

Refugee 3

I will go up first.

Narrator

Refugee 3 climbs up and immediately climbs back down.

Refugee 2

What is wrong?

Narrator

Refugee 3 is nonresponsive.

Refugee 2

Pull yourself together.

Refugee 3

She did not do it.

Refugee 2

Who is up there? What did you see?

Refugee 3

She did not do it.

Narrator

After losing patience with Refugee 3, Refugee 2 climbs up.

Refugee 2

Vincent, I am sorry for your loss.

Narrator

Vincent enters the attic. Crying is preceded by screaming. When he comes back down, he is practically foaming at the mouth.

Vincent
You are a cold blooded murderer.

Refugee 3
I did not kill her.

Vincent
You forgot to drop your weapon.

Narrator
Refugee 3 is holding a knife covered in blood.

Refugee 3
She was going to kill me. I had to protect myself.

Vincent
He is mine.

Narrator
Vincent takes off after him. When he is finished, he reunites with the group. He throws a male reproductive organ at the feet of the group.

Vincent
Refugee 3's killing days are over.

Refugee 2
We need to get into the attic.

Narrator
The attic door is locked from the inside.

Vincent
Let me try.

Omegan/Omegan 2
Klika kligawowo nukawonee.

Narrator
Even with the strength of three Omegans, the door is impenetrable.

Vincent
Is there anywhere else we can go?

Refugee 2
We can go back to the office.

Teammate 5
What are we running from? The killer is dead. Pascha was his last victim.

Refugee 2
Teammate 5 is right. Since Refugee 3 is dead, our only enemy is the one outside. We can all relax.

Narrator
The group disperses to their own private spots.

IV. Gettin Waves

Dream fairy

Welcome to the Dream Fairy gentlemen's club. Have you been here before?

Vincent

This is my first time.

Dream fairy

Welcome.

Narrator

Vincent sits down.

Dream fairy

Would you like something to drink?

Vincent

Yes please.

Dream fairy

What would you like?

Vincent

I will have a glass of Chikere Juice please.

Dream fairy

Coming right up.

Santiago

Is this your first time here?

Vincent

Yes.

Santiago
Let me give you some advice.

Vincent
Okay.

Santiago
Compliment the waitress.

Vincent
You think so?

Santiago
Believe me. It works. I come here every night.

Vincent
I can see why. The fairies have serious skills.

Santiago
You have not seen anything yet. Wait until you get a lap dance.

Vincent
How much are the lap dances?

Santiago
They are free.

Vincent
If the lap dances are free, how do the dancers make money?

Dream fairy
Chikere Juice.

Vincent
Thank you.

Santiago
Compliment.

Narrator
Santiago cough talks.

Vincent
I must be dreaming because I see an angel.

Dream fairy
Thank you, I think.

Narrator
Dream fairy walks away.

Vincent
How was that?

Santiago
Your heart was in the right place, but, technically, you just insulted her.

Vincent
I told her that she looked like an angel. How is that an insult?

Santiago
Dream fairies look ten times better than angels.

Vincent
Save my seat.

Narrator
Vincent catches Dream fairy at the bar.

Dream fairy

Was something wrong with your drink?

Vincent

No. The drink is fine. Well, I think it is fine. I have not tried it yet. I am sure it is fine though.

Narrator

Vincent is losing her.

Vincent

I apologize.

Dream fairy

What for?

Vincent

I have never seen an angel, but, if I ever do, they will look like a gorilla compared to you.

Dream fairy

You are cute. Let me know how you like your drink.

Narrator

Vincent sits back down.

Santiago

How did it go?

Vincent

I think it went well.

Santiago

I thought so.

Narrator

Dream fairy 2 sits on Santiago lap, and Dream fairy 3 sits on Vincent's lap.

Dream fairy 3

Vincent is strong. I can feel his six pack.

Dream fairy 2

Do you feel anything else?

Dream fairy 3

He is growing as we speak. Right Vincent?

Santiago

Vincent has a question he wants to ask.

Dream fairy 3

What is your question my sexy muscle man.

Vincent

If the lap dances are free, how do the dancers make money?

Dream fairy 3

We make a percentage of the funds collected for admittance.

Vincent

Nice.

Santiago

Tell him about the drinks.

Dream fairy 3

We have a special drink menu called the Fizzle. It has over thirty different drinks. If you order from the Fizzle, you get two drinks for one oma (approx. \$8 at 2010 A.D.).

Vincent
That is a great deal.

Dream fairy 3
Are you ready for your lap dance?

Vincent
One second.

Narrator
Vincent gets Dream fairy's attention.

Vincent
I would like to see the Fizzle menu please.

Narrator
She provides it.

Vincent
I would like another Chikere Juice, and let me get a drink
for my lady.

Dream fairy
What a gentlemen.

Narrator
Vincent is feeling himself. Not literally of course.

Dream fairy
What would you like?

Dream fairy 3
Let me get an Adios Mother Fucker.

Dream fairy
Are you calling me a mother fucker?

Dream fairy 3
You heard me.

Dream fairy
You are a sexy ass bitch.

Narrator
They joke.

Dream fairy
I will be right back with those drinks. Take care of Vincent for me.

Dream fairy 3
My pleasure.

Narrator
A blast slightly wakes Vincent up.

Vincent
No! Sleep. Go back to sleep.

Narrator
Vincent wills himself back to sleep.

Dream fairy 3
Are you ready for your lap dance?

Vincent
Yes.

Narrator
Dream fairy 3 gives Vincent a sensual lap dance. Vincent is loving every minute of it.

Santiago

You see why I come here every night?

Vincent

Hell yeah.

Dream fairy 2

This is my jam.

DJ Skibble

...We got that new iss. Random Tangerine. Radical Faith.

Everyone

I am still gettin waves!

Chorus

First

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Second

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Third

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Fourth

I brush.

Narrator

Echo. Pause.

Five
And I am still gettin waves.

Hook
First
Still gettin waves.

Narrator
Bass.

Second
Still gettin waves.

Narrator
Bass.

Third
Still gettin waves.

Narrator
Bass.

Fourth
Still gettin waves.

Narrator
Bass.

Five
Still gettin waves.

Narrator
Bass.

Six

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Seven

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Eight

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Nine

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Ten

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Eleven

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Twelve

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Thirteen

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Fourteen

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Fifteen

Still gettin waves.

Narrator

Bass.

Sixteen

Still gettin waves.

Chorus

First

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Second

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Third

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Fourth

I brush.

DJ Skibble

Random Tangerine!

Narrator

DJ Skibble sound effect.

Random T

Yes!

Narrator

DJ Skibble sound effect.

Five

And I am still gettin waves.

Random T

I got sixteen bars.

Narrator

Bass.

Random T

Eighteen bricks.

Narrator

Bass.

Random T
Sixteen shots.

Narrator
Bass.

Everyone
Oh that's hot.

Narrator
DJ Skibble sound effect.

Random T
Hit not a lot.

Narrator
Bass. Bass.

Random T
Beat nonstop.

Narrator
Bass.

Random T
His all but not.

Narrator
Bass. Bass.

Everyone
Beat I got.

Narrator
DJ Skibble sound effect.

Random T
I got Anita on receiver.

Everyone
Yeah.

Random T
Brothas call me Ester.

Everyone
Yeah.

Random T
Leading not receding cause I wear the polyester.

Everyone
Yeah.

Random T
I wear the polyester.

Everyone
Polyester.

Random T
I wear the polyester.

Everyone
Polyester.

Random T
I hid in a tin again. Rented a synonym. Skipped a millennium with William on helium. Wrestler.

Narrator

Random Tangerine spits the above line with haste, and he holds the note on Westler.

Everyone
Yeah.

Narrator
Still holding.

Everyone
Yeah.

Narrator
Still holding.

Everyone
Yeah.

Narrator
Still holding.

Game
Well done.

Random T
Yes!

Narrator
DJ Skibble sound effect.

Random T
Ga zuenjakli how to paint!

Narrator
Pause. Echo.

Everyone
And I am still gettin waves.

Chorus

First

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush
my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin
waves.

Second

I brush my...

Kevin

Let me break it down for you.

Narrator

Bass. Bass. Bass. Bass. Bass. DJ Skibble sound effect.

Kevin

Brushing represents effort.

Narrator

DJ Skibble sound effect.

Chorus

First

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush
my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin
waves.

Kevin

Waves represent results.

Second

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Kevin
Results mean improvement.

Third
I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Fourth
I brush.

Kevin
When failure has got you down, say this. Matter of fact, say it with me.

Narrator
DJ Skibble cuts the music.

Everyone
And I am still gettin waves.

Vincent
I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Narrator
Vincent sings to himself. He looks in the cooler hoping to find Chikere Juice. Since he cannot find one, he settles for water instead.

Vincent

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still gettin waves.

Narrator

He goes to close the door but notices something. He decides to investigate, so he crawls inside the cooler. When he gets to the end, he sees two hundred dead bodies. He takes a mental picture and looks for an exit. Before he can exit, Refugee 2 and Pascha enter the refrigerator.

Refugee 2

We are right on schedule.

Pascha

Good.

Refugee 2

Where should we dispose the bodies?

Pascha

We can keep them here until everything settles over.

Refugee 2

I think Vincent suspects us.

Pascha

What makes you think that?

Refugee 2

He is hiding in the cooler.

Narrator

Vincent hurries and climbs out.

Refugee 2

I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I brush my hair. I am still getting waves.

Narrator

She goes to close the door but notices something. She decides to investigate, so she crawls inside the cooler. When she gets to the end, she sees two hundred dead bodies. She takes a mental picture and looks for an exit. Before she can exit, Vincent and Pascha enter the refrigerator.

Vincent

We are right on schedule.

Pascha

Good.

Vincent

Where should we dispose the bodies?

Pascha

We can keep them here until everything settles over.

Vincent

I think Refugee 2 suspects us.

Pascha

What makes you think that?

Vincent

She is hiding in the cooler.

Narrator

Vincent and Refugee 2 wake up. Not surprisingly, they run into each other at the cooler.

Refugee 2

You are not going to find Chikere Juice in there.

Vincent

Do you think there is any truth to it?

Refugee 2

We can go in and find out.

Vincent

Okay, but we go in at the same time.

Narrator

They climb inside the cooler.

Refugee 2

Maybe it was just a stupid dream.

Vincent

Someone is coming.

Narrator

Two hundred dead bodies are tossed in the refrigerator.

Omegan 2

Javaza veejaom gahe zijaenka.

Narrator

Omegan and Omegan 2 exit the refrigerator.

Refugee 2

Those were your teammates.

Vincent
It looked like them.

Refugee 2
Were they transformed?

Vincent
If they were, we are not safe here.

Narrator
Refugee 2 and Vincent crawl back through the cooler and exit.

Vincent
I am losing track of who is dead or alive.

Narrator
Refugee 2 retrieves a clipboard from the shelf.

Refugee 2
This might help.

Narrator
She draws a flowchart.

Refugee 2
I started with seven refugees, not including myself.
Refugee, Refugee 3, and Refugee 4 are dead. That leaves me with four refugees.

Narrator
Vincent uses the clipboard to draw his own flowchart.

Vincent
I started with eleven teammates, not including myself.
Teammate 3, Teammate 4, and Pascha are dead. Omegan

and Omegan 2 are transformed, which means they are dead.
That leaves me with six teammates.

Refugee 2
My name is Kagiso.

Vincent
Ma'am, it is a pleasure to meet you.

Kagiso
Please do not call me ma'am. It makes me feel old. It is bad enough that my daughter, Masego, is almost a teenager.

Refugee 5
Where have you been?

Kagiso
We were looking for more suitable weapons.

Refugee 5
We are having a meeting in five minutes.

Narrator
They meet in the office.

Refugee 6
We have been monitoring the outside, and we think the creatures have left.

Vincent
How can you tell?

Refugee 6
It is a strong feeling.

Refugee 7

It is more than a feeling. There has not been a single blast for hours.

Teammate

They might be right. If the creatures were outside, we would hear movement. It is like they disappeared.

Kagiso

It could be a hoax.

Teammate 5

We need instruments.

Refugee 7

Remind me why we need instruments.

Teammate 5

We are going to use pure music to escape.

Refugee 7

We need real solutions not crazy talk.

Kagiso

If we find a retail store, it should have weapons and instruments.

Refugee 7

Retail stores do not carry weapons.

Kagiso

You will not find machine guns, but you should find rifles and hunting equipment.

Vincent

I agree with Kagiso.

Refugee 8

Since when did you become cordial with Kagiso?

Kagiso

They might still be outside, so we need to stay close.

V. Grand Symphony

Narrator

The group quietly removes the boards from the back door. They exit the store and advance with caution. The sky is filled with dark purple clouds. All the mother ships and cruisers have vacated the planet along with the creatures. The weapons that once occupied the streets are gone. The sight of Xeox is heartbreaking. Its abundant vegetation has been destroyed. Its fantastically designed architecture is in ruins. The group finds a retail store after walking four miles. Since Xeox is abandoned, the group gets careless. They separate to search for weapons and instruments, and they do not monitor their volume.

Refugee 5

Vincent.

Narrator

He shouts from across the store.

Vincent

Yes.

Narrator

Vincent shouts back.

Refugee 5

Come look at these. I think they might do the trick.

Narrator

Vincent jogs across the store.

Refugee 5

What do you think?

Vincent

These are not instruments.

Refugee 5

The whole pure music thing is great and all, but, from what I heard, it did not exactly work the last time you tried it.

Vincent

That will not happen again.

Refugee 5

I want to believe you. I really do.

Narrator

He becomes overwhelmed.

Refugee 5

What if my family never sees me again?

Vincent

You will see...

Refugee 5

Vincent, watch out!

Narrator

Refugee 5 dives into Vincent and pushes him out of the way. Vincent screams for help. The group runs to meet him, but Refugee 5 dies before they arrive.

Kagiso

Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me twice, shame on me.

Vincent

I did not kill him.

Kagiso

You killed him just like you killed Pascha, Refugee, Refugee 3, Refugee4, Teammate 3, and Teammate 4.

Vincent

I did not kill Pascha. Refugee 3 did.

Kagiso

I had a feeling you were the killer ever since I saw the security footage. I cannot believe I trusted you.

Vincent

You have to believe me.

Kagiso

Should I tell them about Omegan and Omegan 2?

Teammate

Vincent, what is she talking about?

Omegan 2

Beja keenukakeezi. Tokawowo tonukala.

Vincent

I am not sure how.

Teammate 2

Try using your mouth.

Narrator

There is a strong blast.

Kagiso

They are back.

Vincent

We need to secure the store.

Kagiso

There is no time for that.

Vincent

What do you suggest?

Kagiso

We should run back to the grocery store.

Vincent

It is too far.

Narrator

The reflection of the purple light reveals the presence of creatures. The group lowers their voice to a whisper.

Kagiso

The lights are attracting attention.

Vincent

Where are the switches?

Kagiso

In the grocery store, the switches were in the back.

Vincent

I will go.

Teammate 5

I will go with him.

Narrator

Vincent and Teammate 5 sprint to the back. They locate a box and find a switch. When they pull it, it turns on more

lights. Within seconds, there is company at the back door. Vincent flips the switch in the opposite direction. The lights turn off, but the door thumping persists.

Teammate 5
They are still here.

Vincent
We need to tell the others.

Narrator
The back door is knocked down.

Kagiso
They are inside the store!

Vincent
They are?

Kagiso
Where is Teammate 5?

Vincent
He was right behind me.

Kagiso
We have to go.

Vincent
I have to get instruments.

Kagiso
You will not make it out alive.

Narrator

Vincent runs through the aisles looking for instruments. All he can find is a grand piano. He tries lifting it, but it is too heavy. Creatures swarm him like flies. Vincent removes his book from his pocket and blazes through it to find the relevant page. He is surrounded by creatures. The creatures look like human zombies. Vincent places his hands on the piano keys. He has to play three chords. One creature joins Vincent on the piano stool. Then another joins.

Creature

I have always wanted to learn the piano.

Narrator

Surrounded by dozens of creatures, Vincent plays the three chords.

Creature 2

Are you ready to be transformed?

Narrator

Vincent plays the three chords again.

Creature

This is going to hurt.

Narrator

Vincent wishes he could fly away. He plays the chords one last time. When he is finished, he is sitting, alone, at the piano with his feet planted on the ceiling. To Vincent's surprise, the creatures climb the walls. They look like giant spiders. Being upside down causes Vincent significant disorientation, which makes it challenging for him to read the book. The creatures are getting closer by the second, so Vincent tries another composition. He imagines himself flying to safety, and he plays from his heart. As the book recommends, he plays in the key of G. The creatures chase

him out of the store. The group sees Vincent fast approaching. They see fifty creatures in hot pursuit, trailing Vincent by a short distance. Vincent lowers to the ground and lifts Kagiso, Omegan, and Omegan 2 onboard.

Kagiso

We cannot leave the others.

Narrator

The remaining refugees and teammates do not appear afraid. They stand facing Vincent. Vincent flies away. They reach the grocery store and enter. They follow Vincent to the attic where they reconvene with Pascha and Refugee 3. Kagiso is the only one surprised to see them. She cannot believe her eyes.

Vincent

Allow me to explain. From day one, I could sense something was amiss. The fact that I could not remember the last forty days disturbed me greatly. I tried to remember, but I could not. When I asked my teammates if they remembered, they did not seem particularly interested. Except for Omegan and Omegan 2, my teammates acted like nothing happened. The more I pushed them to remember, the more confrontational they became. I dropped the issue but continued questioning them, in a subtle way, about conversations we had previously. I asked more specific questions about zoomball games we played together. My questions were met with the same confrontational demeanor. They would always apologize for being unpleasant. They blamed their unpleasantness on the Xeox crisis, but I knew better.

Kagiso

You knew they were disingenuous?

Vincent

At first, I was not sure. My inability to recall the last forty days led me to doubt my recollection of recent events. I thought their memories were damaged more than mine. I felt guilty for pushing them to answer my questions, so I stopped asking. I still had my suspicions, so I watched them very closely. Their behavior was not consistent with their previous behavior. Their eating habits, sleeping patterns, and mannerisms changed. On many occasions, I noticed them meeting together in isolated locations in the store. I never heard what was discussed, but I made two powerful observations. I noticed that they were attempting to keep the meeting private, and I noticed that you, Pascha, Omegan, Omegan 2, and Refugee 3 were never present. I acted as if I suspected nothing. I would interrupt their meetings by asking what they were talking about. They were always about one second late. One second is all I needed. During that one second, I saw the creatures that were attempting to fool us all. I saw the creatures that were responsible for the deaths of our friends. I tried to understand why our lives were spared. I tried to uncover the reason why they had not transformed or killed us.

Narrator

Vincent checks the attic door as he talks.

Vincent

Every day, I tried to remember the last forty days, but empty vaults were my memories. One night, I had a dream that I was in a file room. Files covered the walls, floors, and ceilings. People were running in and out. I noticed a unique cabinet across the room. I pushed my way through the countless files, file cabinets, and file clerks. I opened the cabinet and removed the one and only file. The file had forty pages. Each page was labeled the same way. Page one was labeled day one. Page two was labeled day two, and so

on. I woke up and saw a light. The light grew brighter then faded rapidly. In place of the light was a file. It was the same file from my dream. The file was a record of my activities aboard their ship.

Kagiso

You were on their ship?

Vincent

I was on their ship alright. Day one, I was brainwashed. Day two, I was tested like a lab rat. Day three, I was forced to attend their classrooms. Day four, I was forced to kill one of my own. I read through the entire file. I learned that Omegans were immune to their bite and purple blasts. One day, there was a massive power outage. We took that opportunity to flee. When we reached the edge of the ship, we were caught and brought back to the ship. When we arrived at the grocery store, it was not because we escaped their captivity. It was because they placed us there.

Kagiso

They placed you at the grocery store to locate more Omegans.

Vincent

That is what we think.

Kagiso

What about the killings?

Vincent

I knew we were being watched from above. If we went into the streets, we would be spotted and abducted. I met with Pascha, Omegan, Omegan 2, and Refugee 3. We devised a plan to kill the imposters.

Kagiso

You knew I was not an imposter. Why did you exclude me from the meeting?

Vincent

I did not completely trust you.

Kagiso

What made you trust me?

Vincent

The night at the cooler.

Kagiso

I saw Pascha lying dead in the attic. She was covered in blood.

Vincent

It was not her blood. We staged the whole thing.

Kagiso

What about Refugee 3? I saw you kill him.

Vincent

You are mistaken.

Kagiso

You chased him and killed him. You returned with his male member, and you threw it on the floor in front of us.

Vincent

It was not his male member. It was Teammate 2's. That is why I concealed his body.

Kagiso

I still do not understand why Omegan and Omegan 2 threw two hundred dead bodies into the refrigerator.

Vincent

We asked ourselves why the imposters would barricade themselves inside the grocery store. The imposters and the creatures are from the same species. You saw the refugees and teammates just minutes ago. They were not harmed by the creatures. In fact, it appeared as though they were the creatures' boss.

Kagiso

If they were not afraid of the creatures, then why did they barricade themselves inside the grocery store?

Vincent

They were locking us inside.

Kagiso

Why would they do that?

Vincent

The transformation period can take days to manifest. When it does, the creatures emerge from the victim's stomach. They are a physical copy of the victim. The imposters knew we would try to help them. The imposters tried to protect us because they needed us alive. Since we were immune, they took a special interest in us. Their plan was to earn our loyalty so that we would reveal the roadmap to Omega.

Kagiso

The creatures looked like zombies, but the imposters did not.

Vincent

The imposters are an advance breed of creatures. Their purpose is not to transform and kill. Their purpose is to investigate.

Kagiso
I cannot believe they fooled me.

Vincent
Every one of us was fooled at one point.

Kagiso
You killed the outside creatures and had Omegan and Omegan 2 throw them into the refrigerator?

Vincent
Not exactly.

Narrator
Vincent leads the group to the refrigerator. The two hundred dead bodies are not dead, but they are exhibiting mild zombie characteristics.

Kagiso
I thought they were dead.

Vincent
The low temperature helps slow the transformation process. We knocked them out and threw them inside. I am going to use pure music to save them.

Narrator
Vincent opens the back door and lets the two hundred people out. He sits at the grand piano and plays the appropriate sequence. The people become highly agitated. The music appears to be hurting them. Their screams and

moans attract unwanted attention, and there are scores of creatures coming their way.

Pascha

Vincent, we have company.

Vincent

I want everyone to line up.

Narrator

The creatures are thirsty for blood. They are jumping over cars, running on buildings, and jumping from building to building.

Vincent

When I give the signal, I want everyone to sing, "I am still gettin waves."

Narrator

Vincent's group, along with two hundred healed people, stand in line and prepare to sing.

Vincent

Sing in the key of D.

Narrator

As they sing, Vincent plays the grand piano.

Vincent

Sing from your heart.

Narrator

The group generates a large sphere of energy which startles many group members.

Vincent

Do not be afraid. Just keep singing from your heart. On my mark, I want you to shift to the key of C and shoot.

Narrator

The creatures are thirty feet away.

Vincent

Wait for it.

Narrator

Twenty feet.

Vincent

Wait for it.

Narrator

Ten feet.

Vincent

Shoot!

Narrator

They blast the creatures into the sky. For a second, the creatures appear to have disappeared. Suddenly, they fall from the sky like rain. More creatures arrive. They, too, are blasted into the sky. It is raining creatures. In the midst of the rain, the ships return to Xeox. Before they can initiate the transformative purple blasts, Vincent's group plays to shield themselves. It is war. Vincent's group exchanges blasts with the invaders. The invaders exchange blasts with Vincent's group. The combination of blasts and shields lasts what seems like forever. The blasts from above send Vincent's group diving for cover. The blasts from Vincent group send the ships crashing into the ground. Creatures and people stagger out of the ships. They immediately engage in hand to hand combat. The people outnumber the

creatures, but the creatures are stronger. It is raining ships and creatures. The creatures break through Vincent's shields. Dark clouds send purple blasts every second. When it is over, Vincent's group and one thousand Xeoxans are all that survive.

Class Bell
Ring. Ring.

Ms. Kary
Enjoy your weekend.

Narrator
The students exit the class.

Brian
I got Anita on receiver.

Donte/Femi
Yeah.

Brian
Brothas call me Ester.

Donte/Femi
Yeah.

Brian
Leading not receding cause I wear the polyester.

Donte/Femi
Yeah.

Brian
I wear the polyester.

Donte/Femi
Polyester.

Brian
I wear the polyester.

Donte/Femi
Polyester.

Brian
I hid in a tin again. Rented a synonym. Skipped a
millennium with William on helium. Wrestler.

Narrator
Brian spits the above line with haste, and he holds the note
on Westler.

Donte/Femi
Yeah.

Narrator
Still holding.

Donte/Femi
Yeah.

Narrator
Still holding.

Donte/Femi
Yeah.

Narrator
Still holding.

Donte/Femi

Well done.

Brian
Yes!

Narrator
Femi sound effect.

Brian
Ga zuenjakli how to paint!

Narrator
Pause.

Femi/Brian/Donte
And I am still gettin waves.

Brian
I wish Ms. Kary could sub for Omegan every day.

Donte
If she did, I would never fall asleep in Omegan again.

Femi
Ms. Kary is going to be my wife someday.

Brian
Do not get your hopes up. I heard she swings the other way.

Femi
I am completely aware of her current sexual preference.
That is why I made this.

Donte
You brought a gun to school?

Femi
It is not a gun.

Donte
It sure looks like a gun.

Brian
You better put that away before someone sees it.

Femi
As of ten seconds ago, we are no longer on school grounds.

Donte
So tell us. What is it?

Femi
I call it, "The Sexuality Reconstruction and Alteration Device." I will use it on Ms. Kary.

Narrator
Donte and Brian laugh.

Femi
Laugh all you want. Laugh yourself all the way to my wedding. I can see it now.

Reverend
Ms. Kary, do you promise to love and to cherish, to bla bla bla bla, and to sleep with Femi every day for the rest of your life?

Ms. Kary
I do.

Donte
Keep dreaming.

Brian

What are you guys doing later?

Femi

I will be up all night working on my physics project.

Donte

The Honeybees have something they want to show Akeeba and me, so we are planning to stay the night at their house.

Brian

I was thinking we should make a quick stop at Naija Dash. I have three coupons for a free large drink with the purchase of a combo.

Donte

It is only 3:00 O1T. I have time.

Femi

I can spare about an hour.

Brian

Cool.

Narrator

They arrive at Naija Dash, order three combos, and sit down to eat. They begin observing the magnificent African inspired paintings. Every wall in Naija Dash is part of a large mural. Each Naija Dash has a different mural. All the murals work together to tell the story of Naija Dash. Donte, Femi, and Brian study the mural in attempt to uncover the story. This portion of the mural shows a high school teacher. The teacher appears to be telling the students a story. The longer they study the mural, the more the mural

seems to come alive. It is like the mural is pulling them inside.

Femi

Is it just me, or does that teacher look exactly like Ms. Kary?

Brian

Is it just me, or does that student look exactly like Donte?

Donte

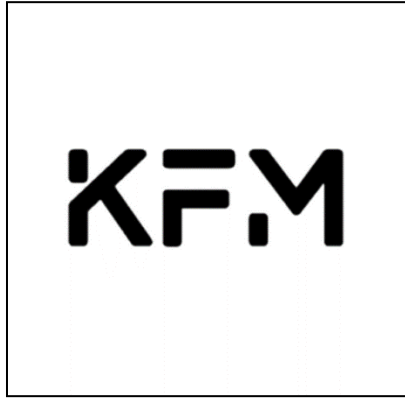
Is it just me, or does that class look exactly like our Omegan class?

Narrator

They look at the mural and then look back at each other.

Femi/Brian/Donte

Space.



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Translations

The following are “The Director” translations using the Omegan alphabet chart from Jade Vendetta (book 4). They go in order from the first translation to the last.

If you break the resort, you will be killed.

Your room number is on your keys. Find your room. Buy some clothes. Buy some food. Be ready for the draft by eight.

I am hungry.

You order first.

Do you know Omegan?

Yes.

I have never eaten here before. What do you recommend?

Our lunch special is cactus rat wrap.

Give us one second.

Take your time.

Vincent, is rat safe to eat?

If you try it, I will try it.

We are ready.

What will it be?

Two specials please.

What did it say?

Follow me.

Our task is to capture four flags. There will be a flag on the back of each weedle.

What is a weedle?

I wish I knew.

What the fuck is that?

I am guessing that is a weedle.

Run pickle.

Group one, get ready.

Now!

Fire!

On my mark.

Release your weapons.

What are they going to do to us?

He did not say.

What if they castrate us?

I will die before I am castrated.

I refuse to go.

If we do not go, we will be erased.

How will they know if we went or not?

They expect us once a day.

This is not right.

We are not sick.

As far as they are concerned, we are sick. We will go together.

Do you speak Omegan?

Yes.

My team and I would like to check in.

Sign in and take a seat.

I have a bad feeling about this.

Vincent

Yes.

Please follow me.

Please undress and wear the robe. The doctor will be in shortly.

Good evening. My name is doctor Wu.

Good evening.

What brings you in today?

Eroticism.

Let me take a look.

Okay.

This is Kim. She will be helping me run a few tests.

Hello Vincent.

Kim is an Omegan like you.

What does that mean?

It means you are disease free.

How did I do?

You did much better than most.

Should I remove my clothes?

Yes, and sit on his lap.

My pleasure.

You have a serious case of eroticism. Two releases per day should help ease the symptoms. Kim will take it from here.

Do you want us on top or on bottom?

Back so soon?

We only have three days?

If we work hard, three days should be enough time. We need to get adequate sleep every day. Otherwise, we will burn out.

If we keep going to the hospital, we will burn out.

I will never burn out of the hospital.

I will see everyone in the morning.

I am going to kill him.

Let it go.

We are dead.

Do not say that.

It is true.

What went wrong?

Ask yourself.

What do you mean?

A scared goalie is a bad goalie.

The only thing I am scared of is your poor defense.

Fighting is getting us nowhere.

We will move you to goalie. We will move you to runner.

These will be the new position assignments.

We need more than new assignments. We need plays.

We can work on a few plays before the lights turn off.

We are living like kings.

We are still slaves.

If this is how slaves live, I would not mind being a slave forever.

All we have to do is win the championship. If we do, we will be let free.

You do not actually believe that, do you?

Yes.

We are on death row. The only way to escape is by death.

Put the axe down.

You said you could not speak Omegan.

I lied.

That is stupid.

Not so fast.

Omegan 2?

You got me.

You should have seen your face.

When did you come down here?

We followed you.

What is wrong?

I cannot believe he lied to our face.

Hi sexy.

I was not expecting to see you here.

Do you want to dance?

Why not.

Do you want to wait for another song?

This one is fine.

Stop being so shy.

Much better.

I want to see your room.

I will show you something better.

I never knew this was down here.

No one seems to use it.

Are you okay?

No.

Is this what I get for trying to be your girlfriend?

Where did we leave off?

Put your hands up, and give me your money.

Do not shoot.

Hand it over.

If I give you the money, will you promise not to hurt me?

I make no promises.

Am I free to go?

No.

I gave you all my money. What else do you want from me?

Doctor, you have not treated me yet.

Thanks doctor.

Wait.

If you could break, would you?

If I could take you with me, I would.

That is good to know.

Are you going to escape?

No. We are going to escape.

Where did you get this?

A friend.

Tell me about her.

She is a strong young woman.

Do you love her?

I love her as a friend.

Is she pretty?

Yes, but she is much older than me.

How do you plan to escape?

The pages are blank.

The pages are not blank.

I did not want to read it anyway.

Kim.

Never trust a hoe.

I learned my lesson.

Stop fighting.

It was Refugee who led us to the video. Maybe he deleted the end before we could see it.

I was thinking the same thing.

I will get him.

His eyes are gone.

We will help.

I know how to paint.

Our job is done.

Go ahead. Tell them.

I know how to paint.