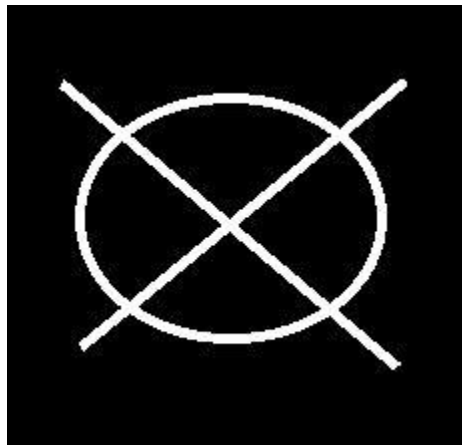


We're not digital this time, we see a simple room. Cracks along the wall, slight water damage and on a table there is a TV and a VCR, and one VHS tape written in red marker on the surface.

### To Hell Cat

A hand unknown to anyone covered in a red glove picks up the tape and inserts it in the VCR the old mechanical whirrs start as the tape is consumed in the VCR as the red gloved hand disappears as the scene zooms in to the tv and as the words PLAY show up on the screen the TV shows a black screen as the VCR starts playing the tape no more than thirty seconds white lines start showing up on the screen they start forming something. Soon enough we got an idea who made this tape.



“So, it seems I was right about someone taking over Darkspade’s little escape room. I do pay attention but you keep asking me to accept transcendence. Well Hell Cat, allow me to answer your blatant responses to try and get under my skin.”

“I refuse, furthermore, the reason is because in some ways I have already transcended it was just no one noticed, but your target for your hatred does. He tried to make two people’s lives miserable, Vito and Myself. In the wider sense he failed, but he made one hell of a mess in the progress. I do not know what your situation is in your own world, but you walked into this one and you have been rocking the boat. I saw what you did to Charon, but I refuse to play your sick game. Furthermore, you think you will make me do your bidding.”

“You don’t know me well, Hell Cat. In your world I would be more at a disadvantage. But, you crept into this world. As for your corruption of Darkspade’s little escape room I had a feeling something would happen, and I was right, which is why I used a burner phone, just having that little escape room program and Spitter.”

“You walked into this world, and had no idea that one of the so-called spiders in your web, was not following your orders. In this aspect I reject your little anomaly and accept the original base that Darkspade built. I may still have some issues with him, but at least I trust what he is doing,

and honestly I know Charon and Darkspade are trying to make something here. And I can respect that.”

“So I'm not sorry for deviating from your path, you should understand the one who has been in the lead in this little game. Is someone Darkspade knows.”



The screen goes to static, and then we see an old scene, one from his wars with Darkspade, and standing in the center of this room was Johnny Napalm. They would figure that using GOV as his username would have been a dead giveaway, but some should have done their homework.

“Surprised? You should be, I don’t need your fucking transcendance, people like you Hell Cat just piss me off to no end, so close to the prize I have been longing for years, and yet you hijack this shit and believe Transcendance is not optional?”

“The fuck it isn’t.”

“You start messing with SHOOT Project, that might not be the smartest plan in your head. And yes you might be getting upset with my words, but I am one who really doesn't care. If you think you're going to get a puppet out of me. You're climbing up the wrong tree, what caused that

ascension? Breaking from that mirror at Reckoning Day, reclaiming my Empire State Title for a third time. Ever since then my stock has been climbing, then came Survival at Sea and I made a statement that I will no longer be ignored.”

“Yet, I may have a past with Darkspade, most of it very violent and very destructive. But the one thing I do have is respect for him, as much of his darkness wants to accept. When Charon started showing up I think I was one of the first who actually respected the fire in her eyes. Then the events at Master of the Mat. I thought I was a bit supernatural but fuck sakes.”

“I choose not to follow your rules Hell Cat, cause I respect my own, and if you want to be all pissy at me, I am not hard to find. Just good luck trying to push your motives at me. It won't work. I have goals set and right now you're not a part of them, not now not ever!”

“But if you want to get into my business, then I would have to do something I swore I would never do again, and that's embrace the darkness inside me and I am pretty sure The Death Family will be the least of your fucking problems. I will see this project to the end and solve this little riddle, as of today seven down, one more to go.”

“I will be at Powder Keg regardless, watching like a sentinel keeping SHOOT Project safe, does not matter if the others like it or not.”

“I told everyone I was done playing.”

“And I just shifted into high gear.”

“That makes me more of a threat than before, and I won't be showing mercy either.**There is not only one extinction level event in SHOOT, there is two**”

**“Your move Hell Bitch”**

Static