

Communion of Saints

CHAPTER 27

Everything about Hank was bigger than life! After he tossed Abidemi's pack on the floor behind Beth his massive hands wrapped from under her armpits all the way across her chest. With ease he boosted her into the rear seat of the 2-ton pickup. "Y'all ready to get home and sleep in your own bunk?"

Hank's question sent Abidemi into unknown territory as did all the lights, cars and commotion as they drove away from the 5th largest airport in the United States. Hank didn't seem like a strawberry farmer, per what she had overheard Tom and Beth discussing. Six lanes of cars in stop and go traffic wasn't what she expected for Texas, the land of cowboys and spacious skies.

While waiting for the gates to open to the private golf course community Hank asked, "Did Tom find anyone to play golf with?"

Now Beth's mind was sent into unknown territory. "I think he found a General and other public officials in Abuja to play golf with."

"Oh..." Hank's response was drawn out almost muted.

"Hank do you know why Tom would need a burner phone?"

"Maybe... But y'all need to work that out between all, y'all."

From the backseat Hank's Texas drawl was confusing along with the rolling mounds of manicured grass out the back window. There were pockets of dirt and sand but Abidemi didn't see any strawberry plants. The next surprise was when they turned onto a wide brick driveway. *That is the nicest barn and farm house I've ever seen...*

Inside Beth was somewhat short with showing Abidemi the guest room and private bathroom. A bed that needed a step to climb into reminded her of one of her favorite childhood stories, 'The Princess and the Pea'.

Back down stairs Beth dialed the burner phone number. "Give your other phone to Jacob."

32 Tom was surprised. "How'd you get this number?"
33 "Dan gave it to me with some other info," Beth snipped.
34 "Oh?" Tom hoped that Dan didn't know about his gambling vice.
35 "How's the strawberry farm look? Is Abidemi going to be okay staying
36 there?" Tom wanted to change the subject — so did Beth.
37 "Have Jacob do a video chat with her on your personal phone, not
38 your burner phone. Those two already have a special way that they
39 communicate." Beth was short per Dan's instructions not to say too
40 much over any phone. She hurried back upstairs with a pen and paper
41 to show Abidemi how video chat worked.

42
43 * * *
44

45 On the drive back to his ranch Hank was communicating via
46 encrypted satellite with his special OP's team in Bermuda. Innocence
47 and pureness was what sex traffickers charged top dollar for. This
48 virgin bounty was not about money — it was about the CCP having a
49 seat at the EWO table. China's airport, seaport and infrastructure
50 grabs around the world needed to be exposed. The Elite World Order
51 controlled most US news and social media outlets. China would be a
52 great partner for Eugenics and population control.

53 Hank had a mockup of the Caribbean Islands setup on the west
54 half of his ranch. This seventy five thousand acres section was deed
55 recorded for private hunting but was secretly used for Special OP's
56 training. Hanks cattle operation and horse breeding was a multimillion
57 dollar operation but the majority of his income was from hostage or
58 ransom victim extractions. Dug into the side of a hill was a hanger
59 large enough to house several helicopters and a RJ-50 jet that was
60 retrofitted with rear jump doors. Deep under the hanger was a special
61 operations room with digital and analog communication equipment
62 that could reach around the world and even to the moon. What Hank
63 was most proud of was a Vietnam vintage Ranger helicopter that he
64 took friends and clients hog hunting in.

65 Three miles east of the command center was a lone boathouse
66 disguised as a barn sitting on the edge of a 253 acre lake. An
67 underground spring 75 feet below the surface kept the lake full year
68 round and made for water assault and rescues practice. This current
69 mission a new proto type battery powered watercraft was being
70 deployed. The advantage of using a two-man EV wave-runner was
71 twofold. No sound and no hot exhaust made it next to impossible to
72 detect. The drawback was that battery life was limited to 25 nautical
73 miles or less than 90 minutes.

74 The second watercraft being deployed was and an oversized
75 Combat Rubber Raiding Craft (CRRC) equipped with twin turbo fans.
76 One fan was pointed down so that the boat could hover on land or sea.
77 A second 150 HP fan was for thrust that could skip the 36 foot boat
78 wave top to wave top at over 40 knots.

79 This mission was to tap into the Kong Fang navigation and control
80 system and then slow the 162 meter container ship to less than 4
81 knots. Extraction off the container ship would be safer than off the
82 private island due south of the US Virgin Islands. Plan 1 was for Rock-
83 climber to board the Dong Fang and then zipline the live bounty off the
84 stern. There was only a 15 minute window for this extraction. Being in
85 international water the United States Coast Guard would not intervene.
86 All the men on the COS team used an alias. Skipper was the captain of
87 the Combat Rubber Raiding Craft. Hawkeye was in charge of port side.
88 Sharpshooter manned the starboard side Frogman covered the bow
89 and SpongeBob operated the wave runner.

90 The mission of the Chinese Communist Crew (CCP) was to deliver
91 virgins and drugs so to gain a seat with the Elite World Order (EWO).
92 Colonization by default on infrastructure loans was the long term goal.
93 Chinese lenders already account for 12% of Africa's private and public
94 debt.

95 Ironically Abidemi was the lucky one! When Victor Vee left her
96 behind after her monthly cycle started she'd be spared from Pedophile
97 Island. She'd not be drugged, her virginity wouldn't be stolen and
98 she'd not be dumped at a homeless shelter or at sea.

99 Ken Chen was so weak from South Asian Respiratory Syndrome
100 (SARS) that he was isolated to the Sprinter alone on the top deck. He
101 had to let the rest of the crew know that this voyage was more than a
102 drug drop and transporting stolen cars. At least his SARS infection got
103 the three school girls moved into the first mate's cabin with Tina. Now
104 Tina would be in charge of doping the girls. She remembered
105 overhearing Victor caution Mr. Chen that since none of the girls were
106 over a hundred pounds that the wrong dose of Rohypnol could be
107 fatal.

108 At different seaports all around the world the Kong Fang crew
109 would drug women while on shore leave. Sometimes they would slip
110 one or two on board. After the crew had their way, or a woman gave
111 up resisting, they'd be thrown overboard. This particular trip the
112 Captain had given specific orders that Tina was his. Also, that the
113 three African girls were off limits. After two sailors got caught trying to
114 break into the first mates quarter's an example had to be made. They
115 were slowly lowered off the bow of the Kong Fang. Comply with orders
116 or be keel hauled was a good deterrent.

117
118 * * *

119
120 On the flight home from Africa Dan had used the Clipper Chip to
121 tap into the satellite navigation system on the Dong Fang. After
122 landing he gave those GPS coordinates to Hank. A non vetted human
123 element knowing the location of COS control headquarters,
124 outweighed the extraction of three middle age school girls.

125 Dan double checked his watch: 1:50 AM. *Good I'm ten minutes*
126 *early.* The security guard pointed with a high intensity flashlight beam
127 for Dan to park under a sod covered carport. After a quick pat down
128 and a radio call by the gate guard Dan heard the thumping of rotor
129 blades approaching. He scanned the dark sky for landing lights —
130 there were none. He could hear and feel the twin BGE-701 diesel
131 engines wind down and whirling blades slow overhead. It was
132 frightening and thrilling at the same time!

133 A blast of deep red light emitted from the sliding side door when
134 two burley flight crew jumped out and ran to Dan. With one on the
135 right and one on the left they each grabbed a wheel. Inside the co-
136 pilot hitched ratchet straps across the wheelchair armrests. "Loaded
137 and locked down," a female voice spoke into the microphone on her
138 flight helmet.

139 "Copy that Sis." The Blackhawk pilot made a check mark on a
140 clipboard. "Are my crew men buckled up?"

141 "Yes Ma'am," came through four headsets.

142 "Roger that Captain."

143 The captain handed the check off sheet over to the co pilot, and
144 then gripped the cyclic control. She started increasing the RPM of the
145 twin BGE-701 turbine engines. "Are we clear for takeoff?"

146 Her twin sister did a one eighty scanned through her night vision
147 goggles. "All clear! This bird is ready to rock and roll."

148 Total flight time was less than fifteen minutes. The Blackhawk
149 didn't wind down; it was a touch and go. Dirt from rotor wash felt like
150 BB's hitting Dan's face as the two burley men rushed him into the
151 underground bunker located on the half section of Hank's seventy-five
152 thousand acre ranch.

153 Dan was still wiping dust from his eyes when he heard a loud beep
154 and then a thick metal vault like door slowly opened.

155 "Over here!" Hank motioned with his arm. He waited for Dan to
156 unlock and then wheel himself toward the underground bunker door.

157 Dan stopped and extended his hand up to Hank. "I checked at
158 midnight. The Kong Fang looks to be heading due north for Little Saint
159 James Island."

160 Hank's handshake was crushing. "Makes sense, China wants a seat
161 at the Elite World Order table."

162 Dan let loose of the handshake and then reached into his vest
163 pocket and pulled out a grapheme pouch. "I need your IT guy to plug
164 this MYK78T Clipper-Chip into your mainframe."

165 Hank took the grapheme pouch. "Follow me." They took an
166 elevator down that opened into the operation control room. Hank

167 waved over a pimply faced, long haired Gen-Z type standing behind
168 two rows of computer work stations.

169 The IT expert examined all six sides of the black box. "Will this
170 black box decode Blowfish-symmetric-cipher 128 bit encryption?"

171 "Should not be a problem. China is still using 64 bit encryption that
172 they stole from Sunn-Systems. I cracked that code two years ago."

173 "Oh?" The IT expert scrutinized the input and output ports.

174 "I just need the Clipper-Chip inserted on an Ethernet port between
175 the router and modem." Dan spoke with authority and then added a
176 warning. "Oh, by the way! If you try to burn a copy of my Clipper-
177 Chip code, it will infect every computer connected here and remotely
178 with the Pi-3.14 virus."

179 "Wow! You have a copy of the Pi-3.14 virus? That malware
180 collapsed an entire bitcoin server in the UK."

181 "I wonder how that happened." Dan winked up at Hank.

182 Now, Hank wasn't sure about letting Dan connect the MYK78T
183 black box into his system.

184 "T-Minus twenty minutes till C-O-S extraction launch." Blared out
185 over several speakers in the command center.

186 It was too late for Hank to abort the mission! "You can connect
187 your laptop over there in the second row." Hank pointed at a desk
188 directly behind the team leader; code named Godfather. "Here's the
189 password. Make sure that you enter it backwards."

190 "You mean to enter the characters right to left? Dan already had
191 his laptop opened and powered up. He wheeled over to the center
192 work station in the second row and plugged into a network cable. It
193 took awhile for the ENTER PASSWORD screen to pop up.

194 Hank leaned over the back of the wheelchair to make sure the
195 password got entered correctly.

196 "T-Minus nineteen minutes till C-O-S launch," rang out.

197 The CONNECTED message did not appear! Dan clicked on the
198 Network settings Icon. "Have your IT guy try a different port. Tell him
199 to make sure he hears a click when he inserts the Ethernet cable."

200 Hank busted out of the operations room for the mainframe closet
201 while Dan refreshed the Clipper-Chip software; over and over.
202 "T-Minus eight minutes till C-O-S launch."
203 The bank of monitors on the front wall started to connect to body
204 and fixed cameras. The Combat Rubber Raiding Craft (CRRC) was
205 hovering several feet off the water a mile back in the wake of the Kong
206 Fang. There was a heat sensing human detection camera mounted on
207 the bow of the CRRC listed as Monitor 1.
208 Monitor 2 was a CRRC starboard side helmet view.
209 Monitor 3 was a CRRC port side helmet view.
210 Monitor 4 was of the battery level meter on the wave runner.
211 Monitor 6 was from Rock-Climber's helmet camera. The close up
212 view of broad shoulders, dark wavy hair and a string of white bead like
213 sea shells around a thick brown neck was from the bench seat he was
214 straddling behind SpongeBob.
215 "T-Minus five minutes till C-O-S launch," blasted out at the same
216 time Hank reentered the mission control room. Dan had just removed
217 and reinstalled his laptop battery, it seemed to take forever for it to
218 reboot. Dan started to enter the network password.
219 "Stop!" Hank ordered. "Enter the password backwards."
220 "Right..." Dan deleted three characters and started over. The
221 CONNECTED message appeared. Then a rotating world map appeared
222 then stopped over the Caribbean Sea. Crosshairs zoomed in on the
223 blue waters east of Puerto Rico and due south of Little Saint James
224 Island.
225 "Good job Danny. I knew you could do it," came from the mission
226 control seat up front. Dan looked up to see who had called him Danny.
227 Hank handed Dan a headset with a microphone.
228 "T-Minus three minutes till C-O-S launch."
229 "Can I share my laptop screen to the bank of monitors?"
230 "Roger that Danny," came from the front row center seat.
231 One of the wall monitors now showed a blue ocean section with
232 several Islands. Two moving blips appeared to moving in on a yellow

233 trail of dashes that tracked all the way back to Africa. They were the
234 bread-crumb blips from the GPS dog collar inside Tom’s Sprinter.

235 The monitor zoomed in on the cigarette offshore power boats
236 coming out of the north. Their low profile and 300 gallons of fuel in
237 the extra long bow were used by the Cartel to outrun coast guard
238 ships. Even the Combat Rubber Raiding Craft (CRRC) could not outrun
239 or overtake these off shore super boats.

240 This was the first actual mission using the EV wave-runner. With
241 two men riding it, at most it would have 45 minutes of battery power.
242 Less than 25 minutes run time was more accurate, since SpongeBob
243 weighed almost 300lbs.

244 “T-Minus one minute,” came through headsets and over
245 loudspeakers. Adrenaline was flowing, white knuckles forming and
246 breathing paused. The artificial intelligence generated voice counted
247 off the last ten seconds... “Your mission is a go. Godspeed.”

248 The EV wave runner slid off the back of the 36 foot CRRC and then
249 went air borne when it jumped the six foot high wake behind the Kong
250 Fang. SpongeBob rode big waves from childhood when he manned the
251 small dingy his grandfather would dive for sponge and corral off the
252 Samoa Coast.

253 At 150 lbs soaking wet Rock-Climber barely moved the wave
254 runner when he stood and turned to face backwards on the bench
255 seat. He leaned hard against the big Samoan trunk sized torso. After
256 SpongeBob spun a one-eighty, Rock-Climber stood up and fired a
257 shoulder powered grappling hook. The magnesium claw hooked onto
258 the poop deck railing and a long rope feathered out behind the Kong
259 Fang. The rope tightened to a forty-five degree angle. Rock-Climber
260 snapped on an ascender ratchet while SpongeBob applied enough
261 battery power to keep the zipline taut.

262 “We got two super boats approaching from the northeast, about
263 four clicks out.” Eagle-eye spoke into his headset from the starboard
264 side of the CRRC

265 “We’re going down team.” Skipper backed off the hover turbo
266 power. The CRRC lowered onto the water, almost out of sight.

267 Through an infrared scope Sharpshooter picked up three individual
268 heat images inside body bags hanging from the Kong Fang. The bags
269 were too high off the water for anyone to reach!

270 The first cigarette boat moved in for the pickup. The two men on
271 the bow were yelling, "Cut the ropes!"

272 "Team we got a problem! If they cut the ropes the extra line could
273 get sucked under the Kong Fang and into the prop!"

274 "Rock-Climber how long to get on board to engage the crew?"
275 Came through the headsets from Godfather thousands of miles away.

276 "To ratchet up maybe seven minutes. I could free climb in about
277 half that time. But the rope is wet and slippery and..."

278 "Don't chance a free climb. If you fall that will end this evac!" As a
279 trained Green Beret that experience battle in Vietnam Godfather knew
280 that sometimes you just have to trust the newest man on the team.

281 "Danny boy do you have control of the rudder?"

282 "Yes sir, I do!" came over all headsets and loudspeakers.

283 "Apply forty-five degrees port side, immediately!"

284 "Dan removed his headset. He looked back and up over his
285 shoulder at Hank and asked. "Does that mean to turn right or left?"

286 "That means you'll be turning northwest towards the Bermuda
287 Triangle." Hank pointed at the map on Dan's laptop screen.
288 Immediately Dan moved the mouse pointer left over the 45° indicator
289 mark.

290 SpongeBob and Rock-Climber were the first to hear and then see
291 the massive rudder start to move. The hard turn at 12 knots on an
292 under loaded ship caused all kinds of alarms to go off, up on deck. The
293 captain had switched to auto pilot when he left the wheel room to help
294 Ken Chen hang the body bags.

295 The three bags with the girls swung out away from the ship's side
296 as it listed toward starboard. The first mate switched off auto pilot so
297 to take back control of the Kong Fang. He trimmed the ship and it
298 slowly listed back toward port side. The three bags started to swing
299 back toward the starboard metal hull.

300 "I can jam the auto pilot system. Do you want me to take complete
301 control of the ship?" Dan asked from the second row.

302 "I heard that you were called Gamer-boy in high school. I trust
303 that you can be our point-man on the C.O.S team." Godfather replied
304 without turning around

305 "Yes Sir. I can do that" Dan replied, scared but confident. Flight
306 Simulator was one of the first games Dan had mastered when he was
307 a youngster. Not able to run bases or kick a ball, video games filled a
308 lot of nights and weekends during Dan's childhood. He paid his way
309 through college debugging gaming software and tutoring computer
310 science students.

311 "Team, Gamer-boy is now our Point-man."

312 "Gamer-boy this is Hawkeye. One of the cigarette boats is moving
313 back into position. It looks like someone on the Kong Fang is preparing
314 to cut the first drop rope."

315 "Dan scanned the wall of monitors. "Hawkeye I'm seeing that in
316 your camera. Don't take your eyes off those men on deck!"

317 "Roger that Gamer-boy."

318 "I need a wind report from someone. Is the wind blowing against
319 or into the right side of that ship?"

320 "Skipper here. The wind is blowing out of the east against the ship
321 starboard at about six knots. Over and out."

322 "Roger that Skipper. Is the wind gusting or steady?"

323 "Gusts, up to around ten knots."

324 "Thanks Skipper." Dan's hand was shaking. This wasn't a game!
325 One miscalculation and he could capsize the 162 meter long ship.

326 Hank placed his oversized hand over Dan's hand that held a special
327 five button mouse. "You can do this. It was what you were born to
328 do," Hank said in a crystal clear voice.

329 Dan locked out the entire Kong Fang navigation system and then
330 slowly feathered the mouse back towards the 45° mark. The ship
331 again started listing to the right. The three body bags started to
332 pendulum out away from the starboard metal wall. Centrifugal force,

333 gravity plus the wind was what Dan was mentally compiling. The cartel
334 drug boat moved in ready to have the first girl cut loose!

335 A fact that Dan and most people don't know is that over a
336 thousand containers fall off ships every year. It looked like dominos as
337 the top outside row plucked off into the ocean. The super boat took a
338 container across the extended bow. It was a hard hit!

339 "Wow great shot Gamer-boy!" Hawkeye cheered out.

340 "That wasn't me. It must have been Divine Intervention?" The
341 sudden starboard weight dropped off the Kong Fang started it to
342 upright. The body bags started to pendulum back toward the ship! Dan
343 applied more rudder and increased speed. Remote control of the ship
344 was precarious from eons of miles away.

345 "SpongeBob here. Rock-Climber is half way up the zipline. He
346 ditched his backpack and gun. Now he's moving like a monkey."

347 "Copy that. We only have about a ..." Dan looked at his watch an
348 odd thought crossed his mind. *Crap I'm going to miss another soccer*
349 *game.* "Team we only have about a five minutes before the Kong Fang
350 turns directly into the wind. At that point I'll have to increase speed."

351 The damaged super boat and some empty cargo containers floated
352 by the hunkered down CRRC. The four huge outboard motors were half
353 underwater and sputtering. The four man crew was busy inflating a life
354 raft and pulling on personnel floating devices.

355 "I'm on ship." Rock-Climber blurted while catching his breath."

356 "I got a shot on two drug smugglers leaning over the Starboard
357 railing!" Sharpshooter said with purpose. The team was aware that
358 Sharpshooter had lost his younger sister to Heroin and his brother was
359 a Meth addict.

360 "It's a negative on taking a shot. We need to see what boat two
361 will do." Radio chatter went silent for several minutes. The second
362 super boat took off to the south to rescue the other crew.

363 "Hawkeye here. One of the sailors left the starboard deck. The
364 other one is at the railing with a knife."

365 "Take the shot Sharpshooter!" Hank ordered.

366 'Pop, pop, pop,' rang out from the modified Israeli Micro Tavor
367 (X95) long gun. Ken Chan heard the bullets whizz by; one ricochet off
368 the metal railing. He dropped the knife and then ducked out of sight
369 behind an intake vent. Moist salt air being drawn into the ship along
370 with his SARS infection made it hard to breath.

371 The captain hustled back to wheel house to take control of the
372 Kong Fang — no luck. When the first mate tried to send out an SOS,
373 Dan jammed all out going radio communications. Tina found a hiding
374 place in the gallery pantry and frantically tried to text message Kevin
375 Trask! She'd been warned by the first mate that if there was a mutiny
376 — she be gang raped by the entire crew.

377 "I can't get a shot now... Sorry that I missed the first round." The
378 entire team felt Sharpshooter's disappointment. Most everyone has
379 family or a friend that has fallen to the curse of Satan's Candy.
380 Eliminating drug dealers and/or exterminating human traffickers would
381 have made for a feel good moment.

382 Rock Climber peeked around the rear starboard corner; he felt the
383 ship tilt and pick up speed. Fifty feet ahead he saw a knife laying on
384 the deck, *I can use that knife to cut up the belay rope...* The ship tilted
385 more; Ken Chan staggered out from behind the air vent, bent over and
386 picked up the knife. The ship tilted more! In what looked like slow
387 motion Ken Chan got tossed against the railing and then was
388 somersaulted into the ocean.

389 "One unfriendly overboard," Hawkeye chirped into his headset.

390 "OP's team. I'm steering back to the west. When the ship starts to
391 right. Move in then." Dan looked at his watch. "I'll try to give you a
392 five minute window."

393 "Dan the team trained for a fifteen minute window. Can't you give
394 them more time?" Hank said from behind and overhead.

395 Dan looked at this watch again; it was already 9:50 AM. "OP's
396 team, I'll try to give you a ten minute window. At ten o'clock you need
397 to be out and away from the right side of that ship!

398 "Roger that Danny boy. Skipper spun the 150 HP hover full on and
399 the Combat Rubber Raiding Craft rose above the waves.

400 Hawkeye spotted a big rooster tail of water shooting up behind the
401 second cigarette boat. It was headed toward the four drug runners
402 clinging onto a half filled inflatable life raft.

403 At 5 foot 5 and 165 lbs. Rock-climber was the smallest man on the
404 team; pound per pound he was the strongest. With one hand he
405 unclipped a snap ring, hooked it on to his safety line and lowered a
406 body bag to about six feet off the water.

407 Skipper moved into place and throttled the hover motor to full
408 speed. The CRRC rose up above the waves. Hawkeye snagged the rope
409 and cut it off above the snap ring. "Package one is secure and on
410 board." There were cheers in the control room.

411 Rock Climber pulled up the rope; the snap ring was gone. Thank
412 God that he was an expert at tying knots. The Double Fisherman was
413 the best knot to connect two ropes; but both ends had to be free. He
414 flipped a loop in the rope and attached the second bag with a bowline
415 knot. His hands burned as he lowered the second girl. "Package two is
416 secure and on board." More cheers...

417 Like an animated chimpanzee Rock Climber scamper down the
418 railing. The wind gusted to over 15 knots forcing the Kong Fang to roll
419 upward. The strong gust sent the last body bag inward against the
420 steel plate of the ship. A loud moan followed the solid thud! Rock
421 Climber hand over handed package 3 up and over the rail. He pulled
422 the moaning half nude child from the body bag. A quick yank on her
423 upper arm popped the separated shoulder back into place.

424 "Team, the cargo crane operator spotted us. He's swinging the
425 boom over Rock- Climber and package three."

426 "Skipper here. I'm going to run up starboard side and cross over in
427 front of the Kong Fang to portside. Rock-Climber can you get to the
428 stern?"

429 "Roger that." Rock- climber replied and hoisted package three."

430 "SpongeBob here. I'm running up portside to hide." Drug boat two
431 is heading back towards us. The massive brown hunk of muscle leaned
432 hard to the left; the wave runner ran up and over the massive wake.
433 The battery meter showed less than $\frac{1}{4}$.

434 The crane operator lifted a cargo net with eight yellow hard cases
435 bound inside; he swung the boom out over starboard side. The super
436 boat was catching up; all eight men were stuffed into the cockpit. Up
437 in the wheelhouse the captain still couldn't get control of his ship. The
438 first mate was ordered to go inspect the rudder from the poop deck.

439 "Team I have package three ready at the stern. I put my PFD and
440 harness on her." Be advised her shoulder was dislocated. I will belay
441 her solo on the zipline. She can't hold on to me."

442 Living a childhood with Cerebral palsy Dan had separated his
443 shoulder twice trying to keep up with the neighborhood kids. Once was
444 trying to play basketball and the other time was at a skate park when
445 he tried a jump in his wheelchair. When David, his Mom's boyfriend
446 came into his life they spent endless hours playing computer games,
447 hunting, fishing and geek stuff like writing code. It was a match made
448 in heaven. "Rock Climber, I've separated my shoulder twice. How is
449 the girl going to hold on?"

450 "I've got her strapped into my seat harness. She has my PFD on. I
451 will hook my safety strap on to her. Just keep the ship steady and
452 back off a few knots. She will be okay."

453 "I can do that," Dan replied and started to slow the ship.

454 "Hey little man I know you can't swim that good. Can't you zip
455 down with package three?" SpongeBob asked with concern.

456 "I decreased speed by two knots. Give me a shout out when you
457 want me to hold steady."

458 "Roger that." Rock Climber replied while removing his safety line.

459 It took several minutes of precise rudder movement, speed control
460 and turning into the wind before Dan was able get the Kong Fang on a
461 steady course. These actions also helped for the super boat to get into
462 place under the boom and cargo net.

463 "Zipline is taunt, send her down." Everyone heard the whine of the
464 pulley as package three was zipped off from the stern.

465 "Eagle eye here! Rock Climber you have a sailor headed your way.
466 He has a fire ax!"

467 "Sharpshooter can you get a shot?" Godfather asked.

468 Sharpshooter sighted through the scope and drew in a deep
469 breath. "It's the first mate. I can't get a clean shot."
470 "Hold your fire!" Skipper ordered. He then jettied the CRRC down
471 portside jumped the wake and pulled up next to the wave-runner.
472 "Little man what's your holdup?" SpongeBob bellowed out.
473 Frogman was already swimming the third girl over to the CRRC.
474 "A... I can't swim that good. Don't worry about me."
475 "Rock Climber, Skipper here. Get out on that rope now! No man
476 on my team is ever left behind."
477 "Hey little man I got your back. I'm Samoan, we swim like fish."
478 SpongeBob stripped off his equipment down to red briefs. His finger
479 gripped the cross on the tail of the white prayer beads around his thick
480 brown neck. "Mary mother of Jesus I need your help and intersession."
481 Rock Climber got about ten feet out on the zipline when the razor
482 sharp ax head hit the knot dead center. The rope with Rock Climber
483 splashed into the propeller wash right behind the Kong Fang. From
484 eons of miles away the words, 'Peace, be still,' came through headsets
485 and over speakers. The big Samoan dove off the wave-runner and
486 swam alongside the floating rope.
487 Back in the control room Danny moved the speed indicator to just
488 one knot. Slowing 30,000 metric tons of plate steel would take at least
489 a mile. At the end of the rope SpongeBob drew in three deep breaths
490 and then dove underwater. Within a minute the gusting winds ceased
491 and the sea calmed— life was now in slow motion. Another minute
492 ticked off, one slow second after another. Two of the strongest to save
493 three of the weakest was a tradeoff that happens again and again.
494 Skipper maneuvered to the floating cutoff end of the zipline.
495 Frogman back rolled off the bow and bubbles floated to the surface
496 from his scuba tank...
497 Time spun up to full speed when a head of dark hair and a brown
498 neck with white prayer beads popped out of the sea. From underwater
499 frogman had his hands on Rock Climbers butt and kicking. In one
500 move Hawkeye pulled the motionless body up onto the port side
501 rubber pontoon and started chest compressions. About two quarts of

502 saltwater spewed out of Rock Climber's mouth and then he started
503 coughing. It was almost like SpongeBob was walking on water when
504 he looked upward and proclaimed, "Mahalo, mahalo, Jesus. My faith
505 will always be with You."

506 "Team, let's wrap this extraction up!" Hank said while he patted
507 Dan on the back and squeezed his shoulder.

508 Sharpshooter felt as though he'd been a hindrance to the special
509 OP's mission. He missed both targets and didn't save anyone.

510 Hank always weighed more toward Peacemaking not Peacekeeping
511 for an extraction operation. But, synthetic drugs along with gain of
512 function virus's were tools the EWO planned to use for Eugenics.

513 "Sharpshooter, do you have a clean shot on those yellow
514 containers hanging from the crane?" Hank asked.

515 Sharpshooter went to the bow and steadied the Israeli Micro Tavor
516 (X95) long gun across the rubber pontoon. "Sir, it would be a
517 thousand yard shot. The sea and wind is calm and..."

518 "Go for it!" Hank snapped out the order.

519 'Pop, pop, pop', the first three rounds of burst fire rang out.

520 "You're on target," Hawkeye yelled while looking through
521 binoculars.

522 The popping continues until the hundred round banana clip was
523 empty. White power was falling from the peppered yellow hard cases.
524 The two men out on the lengthy bow that were trying to snare the
525 cargo net dropped to their knees. Two other helpers jumped overboard
526 when they realized the payload was synthetic Fentanyl.

527 The boat operator pulled the throttle to full on and white power
528 blew off the bow into his face. He collapsed over the steering wheel.
529 The cigar boat started spinning circles. Two more men got tossed into
530 the ocean. On the third pass one of the swimming drug runners got
531 ran over and through the props. Hunks of flesh floated to the surface!

532 The front wall of monitors started to shut down. Then it sounded
533 like someone was humming the notes to, 'The Saints come marching
534 home'. Dan looked at his watch and quickly folded up the laptop.