

# Medal of Honor

**T**he joyful atmosphere at the Gala Ball was contagious. The happy faces of the guests confirm that they were having a pleasant time. The main event of the night has to do with the Medal of Honor award. The attorney looked anxious and very restless. Normally he is part of the group that gives the awards, but not on this occasion, because he is the one to receive the valuable award.

From the back of the room, the philosopher Lose Todo (Note:1) and Odeim observe what is happening on the platform. In a tone that reveals concern the philosopher said:

“Something's not right!”

“What's not right?” asked the lawyer with shocked curiosity.

“Where are they?”, the philosopher asks.

The confusion was reflected in Odeim's face as he tried to understand the philosopher. He asked:

“Who are you talking about?”

The orchestra played the fanfare, which announces the beginning of the peak moment. All attendees paused what they were doing and turned to the stage. The peak moment is about to begin.

The first one to go up on stage was Lord Z, general manager of THE CONSORTIUM. The tall and corpulent being, with a thick black beard and penetrating gaze, approached the microphone placed in the center of the platform. Lord Z stroked his beard as he waits for everyone attending the event to pay attention to him. His hoarse voice, saturated with pride and arrogance, was felt throughout the Hall.

“All the honorees, please come up to the stage”.

Several prizes will be awarded, but the most important one is the Medal of Honor.

Normally, the main leader of the High Council is the one who presents the award. This time is Lord Z, who holds the prestigious medal, seeing Mr. Odeim approach the stage, he pointed to him and proudly said:

“I present to you Mr. Odeim... the winner... of the Medal of Honor”.

All those who were close to Odeim took the opportunity to show their respect for having won the medal. Some praised him with words, others patted him on the back and hugged him. From that moment on, the task of making his way through the crowd, to get on the stage, became difficult.

After going up, he stood in front of Lord Z who said:

“On behalf of our president Lucero... the management of the CONSORTIUM... and the High Council, I present this award”.

The medal is big! The design of the metal piece is in the shape of an upside down cross. The material with which the cross was built is gold. After placing the medal... Lord Z extended his hand... to congratulate the lawyer. There is no doubt that the manager has a strong grip. If he squeezes a little harder, he would surely crush the lawyer's hand. At first, when the two hands joined in the greeting, Odeim did not notice anything strange. As the pressure eased, the lawyer felt something in the palm of his hand.

As soon as Lord Z withdrew his hand... the lawyer could appreciate the piece of paper. He immediately closed his fist, to prevent the small piece of paper from accidentally slipping out of his hand.

The crumpled paper contains information that will change the beliefs of this demon.

Curiosity to know the contents of the note caught his attention. After the awards ceremony, the honorees came down from the stage. The crowd around Odeim gave him no privacy to read the note. Applying the excuse of using the bathroom, he managed to escape from the crowd. As he entered, he made sure he was alone and then locked the door. He opened his fist and proceeded to read the crumpled «note»:

**«Emergency meeting in the Room of the Hidden Secrets».**

This is where the High Council have their meetings and is located in the deepest part of the headquarters. From this infamous place, the demons that are part of this elite control the world. The place is huge and elegantly decorated. The hall has the appearance of a judicial court.

“Something serious must have happened,” the lawyer commented to himself.

His face paled as he read the note... the problem must be big, for an emergency meeting to be called on such an important day... he contemplated.

Leaving the Gala Ball, without being noticed, is a complicated task.

After putting the note in his pocket, the lawyer began to evaluate the alternatives to reach the Room of the Hidden Secrets. Using the main entrance, to get to the elevator area, was ruled out. Unfortunately, there weren't many options.

Getting to the elevators without anyone noticing is an impossible task. Shaken and restless he reassessed his options.

Suddenly... a smile... was reflected on his face.

**Nota:**

1. Philosopher Lose Todo (his name comes from the Spanish phrase “Lo se todo” which means “Know it all”). Nickname LT.