



The meeting at sector four

S-4

The building was set on its own ground, and it was about eight miles on the south side of town, and a very high barbwire fence protected it, the entrance off the main road was altered and redirected over a small stream and a little bridge, and only one vehicle could cross over the small bridge at any one time, and this was done for security reasons.

The sign at the entrance to the building said PRIVATE KEEP OUT. And a big sign with just the letter S-4 on it.

Moreover, if that was not enough to detour the unwelcome visitor, there was two security guards making sure that no unwelcome guest entered the property, and they had orders to shoot on sight, the guards were retired navy seals, and they know how to stop you if they had to.

There were rumors going around for over one year that something big was going to take place in that strange building, or S-4 if you prefer, every one that was any one was talking about that strange building, some people say that the men who ran the world were going to be in that building, and at this meeting.

I was in a bar one night, and I herd two men talking about the building and how top secret it all was, so I interrupted and said, that there was no such thing as a group of men that ran the world, they just looked at me and laugh, then one of the men said, get a life or read some more pal, then they got up and left the bar.

That left me feeling a little out of touch, but I finished my beer before I left the bar.

I would like to apologize for not introducing myself, so let me take care of that right now, my name is JUSTIN CARTER, and I work for a small trucking company, and I get around a lot.

So now, I would like to tell you how I got interested in the building in the first place,

one day I had to make a drop at the building, it was about six months ago, and it was like trying to get into Fort Knocks, anyway I pulled up to the gate and tried to show the guard my delivery slip, to us drivers we call it the pink slip, to the layman, it is the second copy, anyway back to the drop off.

So as I was saying I showed the guard my pink slip, hoping he would look at the paper work and then tell me to go in, but instead the security guard asked me to step out the rig, but when I gave him a look as to say why, the guard said some time today pal, so naturally I did as the guard asked, when I climbed down from the cab the other guard took me into a small hut and told me to strip,

I told him that I did not go that way, the guard said, man I am not playing with you, get your damn cloth off and make it easy on yourself,

and besides you are not my type, now get those rags off before I take them off myself, and if you want to make the drop, those are the rules, so it is up to you buddy, what is it going to be?

I asked the guard what is the big deal, I never had to go through anything like this before, the guard said, you never tried to make a drop at this complex before, so help me and yourself and let's get this over with, so I said o.k.

And took all my clothes off, the guard put all my clothes into a strange looking device, and left it there for about fifteen minutes, he flicked a few switches then he said ok pal your clear, so I said, I could have told you that.

The guard said, listen pal do not take this personally I am just doing my job, I have kids in school and I have twin boys and right there you are looking at two laptops ok.

I smiled and said ok, then I put my clothes back on and walk back to the rig, when I got back to the rig, the other guard was going over the rig like it was an egg from an endangered species, I stood and watched until he was done checking out the rig, when he was done he said, ok buddy get in and follow me, I did as I was told and followed him to the back of the building, I backed the rig up to the loading bay.

There was buzzing sound and flashing lights all over the place, I thought to myself, what the hell is this place, then I said to may self, I don't want to find out, I just want to get out of this place.

When the docking bay doors opened, six soldiers came out and unloaded the boxes from the truck, I could not wait to get the hell out of that place, I felt as if I was in the old USSR,

it reminded me of the time I went to east Berlin when the wall was up, boy you could cut the atmosphere with a knife, and no one would speak to you for fare of been sent to the penal complex, while I was daydreaming,

The guard rapped on the driver side window and said, ok buddy lets go, I started the rig and drove slowly to the main gate, when I got to the gate the guard went back checking the rig all over again, so I asked the guard why is he checking the rig again, you have just done that, he said we don't want you taking anything out that should not be taking out, so I said knock your self out.

The guard gave me a look and said, ok pal you can go, I climbed back into the rig and drove out the gate, I got half way down the road and thought to myself, what the hell is going in that building, it bothered me all day, anyway I drove back to my garage and parked the rig.

I walked back to the main office and walked right up to the dispatcher, he was a little surprise to se me, so he ask me what was up, so I said you tell me, I ask him what the hell kind of run you just gave me this morning, and could he tell me what the hell is going on at S-4, he ask me what did I want to know, I said tell me anything you can tell me, because I am not going throw that again, I also told him that any thing he have to go to that place, he can find another driver.

This morning I felt as if I was trying to get into the white house, the dispatcher laugh and said, you are lucky that they did not take you to be debriefed, I asked the dispatcher if he was playing with me,

SID said I wish I was, so now my interest was fired up, so I asked SID what goes on in that building, SID said I don't even want to talk about it, all I can tell you is this, when this company got the contract to deliver those computers, the boss said he had to sign so many papers that he felt as if he was looking at the MAGNA CARTER,

I said you would think that they are having a world conference in that building, SID said, my boy you have just hit the nail on the head, so I said ,

man I was just playing around, SID said, it is no joke, then he told me the whole story.

SID said all the world leaders will be coming to that building within the next few days , and I don't mean the so called presidents, I mean the men who rule the world, so I ask SID, if the presidents and prime ministers don't run the country then who does.

SID said, a group of men that belongs to a club, decides how the world will be divided up, and it is not the men and women that you have voted for in the last election, they are just the people that takes the blame for the local stuff, when things goes wrong that's all.

I told SID that I think that he is talking a lot of bull with a capital B, SID said bull is it, then tell me how come the brightest people never gets to run the country, and before I could answer,

SID said,

I will tell you why, you see bright people does not take orders very well, and they are not effected by money, those people like to solve problems, they get a kick out of fixing things, but the sick and evil people only think about money and profit, they have no compassion and if killing ten million people to make five million dollars, then ten million people will have to die,

I ask SID, if he really think that, SID said, man open your eyes, he continued, he said, right now we have a fuel crisis, yet not one world leader ever step forward and pass a law saying, as from this day all vehicles made starting as of this date.....?? Will give twenty-eight miles to one galleon, or the company making the vehicle will be fined one million dollars for every mile under the twenty-eight minimum, tell me that Mr. Truck driver, SID, I said, I must admit you do have a point.

SID said, let me tell you something young man, money and power, that is all that matters in this world today, you go to church and listen to the minister talking all his trash, day in and day out, but nothing ever changes, and you know why, he is told to have is little talk on a Sunday, but not to get involved in the money making process, I will tell you this, anything that affect the profit margin will be outlawed in a flash.

SID was now on a role.

SID said,

You think of the very smart people we have in this world today, and with all the advances we have made, we have even gone to the moon, and you are going to tell me that they could not come up with a way to cut the ties from the Middle East.

And if you do not think that we could, then you are the type of people that keep those crazy people in power.

Now take the military for one, anything the military wants it gets, and you know why?

because that is the whip they use to keep the you and me in line, and if you don't think that your own government would put a bullet in your head, just do something to stop them making a profit, and believe me brother your dead. Do you really think they give a dam about a bunch of people being killed by a power hungry mad man, do you?

Hell no, but it just so happen that this power hungry mad man is sitting on a bunch of oil that we need.

I told SID not to tell me any more, because it was getting me all upset, I thank him for opening up to me, but I could not take any more, so I left the office and got changed, then I went home, I told SID before I left the office, to call me if he gets a good run, and I will come back to the garage, but I am not going back to S-4.

No matter what.

I got in my car and drove home, I pulled in the driveway and decided to leave the car in the drive, just in case I get a call to do a run, I walked into the house and threw my car keys on the coffee table, and just plunked don on the easy chair, for some reason I felt a little stressed, my head was spinning with all sort of things going around in my head.

I took a well deserve nap, and I must have been very tired, because I was out for about four hours, but when I awaken I felt like a drink, but there was nothing in the fridge, so naturally I took a quick wash and got change, and took my self down to the local bar, when I got to the bar there was the regulars and a few new faces, well new to me anyway, I ordered my drink, and when the bartender handed me the bottle I could not wait to take my first drink of the day, and boy it tasted good, and now I felt good, I don't care what any one say, but after a hard days work, a man needs a good drink.

I sat at the bar and just watched all the people milling around, I notice this guy making a move on a girl, and judging by the way the girl was moving around, I think that the girl was on something, she could not sit still, it reminded me of the crack heads you see on the street, they seams to have more energy than the law allowed.

The beer seems to run right through me, because I wanted to go to the men's room, so I put my beer mat over the bottle and made my way to the men's room, but I had to go pass the Casanova and the crazy girl, but it was a tight squeeze and I accidentally bumped into the Casanova, I told him that I was sorry, he said all is cool man piece and all that good stuff, so I carried on my way to the men's room and took care of what I had to do, but while I was in the toilet I herd two men talking from the other booth, but the subject matter got my attention, one man asked the other man, did you see that convoy of luxury cars going by this morning?

The other man said, yes, and not only that did you see the amount of soldiers behind the convoy, boy by the look of it I think they were guarding god.

The other man said, you might as well call them god because they rule the world, in every sense of the word, the other man then said, the only problem they have is how to control the middle east, that is why they are meeting at s-4, they could not meet in any other country but the USA, because it would not be safe to meet any place else.

The other man said, the middle east is like making wine, if you take it out the vat to soon, it's too sharp, and if you leave it in too long, it's too sweet, finding a balance is a hell of a thing, they have the rest of the world very much settled, but the middle east is like a bad egg,

Yes said the other man I know what you mean, I finished what I had to do, so I left the men's room and went back to what was left of my bear, the Casanova was still working on the girl, and the young woman was still moving around as if her cloth was on fire.

I had a couple more bears, then I went back home, as soon as I got into the house the phone started to ring, I picked the thing up, and before I could say hello, SID said, get your butt back here as soon as you can, I have a job for you.

I got changed again and jumped into the old jalopy, and drove back to the garage, I parked the car in front of the dispatchers office, because if he is trying to send me back to S-4 he can find another driver, I got out the car and walked into SID'S office, he looked up and said, dam that was fast, so I said, if you want I can go back out side and wait a while, SID said, cut the bull and get your butt in here, we have a generator to drop off at S-4, and I don't want to here it, the rig is already loaded just get in, drop the thing off and come right back here.

I said, man did I not tell you that I am not going back to S-4, SID said, I herd you, but we are getting a large bonus for this one, so I said, o.k. Mr. smart ass how much?

SID said, how does twenty five thousand sound to you, I said, never mind the rig, I will take the thing on my back right now, SID laugh and said, now we're talking.

I took the paper work from SID, and got in my rig, and then I said a little prayer to myself, and drove out the yard, half way down the road I was hoping that those two tough guards were not on duty, because I do not feel like stripping again.

I drove up to the gate and out walked Hitler and Mussolini, (laugh)

I thought that is all I need, the guard walked up to the driver's side and said, you again, I said to him, don't start on me, then I said, we will have to stop meeting like this, he laugh and said, I thought we scared you away for good,

I said you did, but my job is on the line so I thought what the hell, and besides I miss you boys, the guard said, I love you too, get you ass out the cab and let's see what you have,

I climbed down from the cab, and pulled the tarp back so he could see what I brought them, the guard saw the generator, and said about time, we can't use the local grid for security reasons, I said, no body gives a dam what goes on in this building, the guard said, you may not, but others do.

The guard got in the cab with me and said, lets go, we don't have all day, I said, I herd that let's go, then I drove to the back of the building and unloaded the generator, I was just about to pull away when the guard said, and where the hell do you think your going, I said I am getting the hell out of this place, the guard said, I want you gone too, but not until we start the generator, you can understand that can't you?

I said I suppose so, the guard said we have to check the thing out.

I sat there in the rig until they started the generator, the guard said, we have lift off.

I looked through the rear view mirror and saw about fifteen luxury cars, packed with a lot of gray haired men, and each one was on a cell phone, I tried to get out the cab, but the guard told me to sit right there, I ask the guard why can't I get out the cab to stretch my legs, he said it is best if you don't see who is in those vehicles, I asked the guard what is the big deal, he said it is best that you don't know, believe me.

All the cars stopped, and the men all got out the cars, they rushed into the building, and as they all got into the building, all the cars drove to the back of the building, then six army vehicles pulled up and about twenty five soldiers exited the vehicles, they surrounded the building, and all the flood lights in the compound came on, and for the first time I noticed about sixty cameras pointing towards the gate, then I notice that on the roof was a large lazer gun also pointing at the gate, I thought to myself, are these people about to start world war three?

The guard saw the look of surprise on my face, so he said, when you have power this is what you can do, so I asked him, do what, the guard said, when you make the decision in the world, whatever you want you get, I asked the guard, what are you telling me, the guard said, apart from god, these are the people that runs the world, and I mean run the world, I said, I herd people talking about stuff like this, but I thought that they were just playing around, the guard said, this is no joke pal, this is where it's at.

Then the guard said, now you can stretch you legs, but you cannot leave the compound, wander around all you like, but I will tell you when you can leave.

I said ,thank god for that and got out the rig, I started to walk towards the back of the building, then I felt as if I wanted to go to the men's room, so I shouted to the guard, when he turned around, I pointed at my private parts and said, I have to go, the guard shouted back, you want me to hold your hands, I said, hell no, I am just telling you where I was going, so you don't shoot me, the guard said, go and do what you have to do, I said thank you, and walked into the building, but when I got into the hall way, I saw no signs, so I wandered around looking for the men's room.

The next thing I know I was on the second floor, I walked down the hall way until I came to a room that looked unimportant, well to me anyway, so I opened the door and walked in, but when I opened the door it led to another door, which I also open, when I got in the room I herd voices, so I kept walking towards the voices, I kept walking then I came to a large room that looked like a dance hall, and from the hall way I could see right across the room to the outside, then a large monitor caught my eye, and on the screen was the face of a man speaking, I stopped and tried to listen to what was been said, but the volume was turned down too low.

I sneaked into the room and sat down, but nature was calling so I went to the men's room, the thing I came for in the first place, there was a door leading out the large room, so I just took a chance, and as luck would have it, the door led me to the ,men's room.

I went in and relive my self.

I returned to the large dance hall like room and took a seat by a window, but for the life of me, I could not get the volume to go up, so I had to move right under the monitor.

I sat back and made myself comfortable, because I was not going anywhere, then out of the blue the volume went up and I could now here what was been said, I said to myself, now lets here what the hell these people are up to, and it was not long before I found out.

The man sitting in front of the camera said, welcome to you all, and please take a few moments to scan the folder on the table in front of you, this report is current, and any information that was not available at the time of printing, will be sent down the data link,

and to the right of your table, if you all press the switch marked (INCOME) a door will open, and all data that was omitted at the time of printing, can be retrieved by sliding the ink jug cover, on your left you will see a G.P.S/P.D.A, the unit is already setup for this process, please plug the data cable into the ink jug, a green led will flash three times, this is normal, then a red led will flash four times, when the light stop flashing, this means that the data have been transferred.

The need to read the data sheet have been eliminated, because if you put the headphones on now please, you all will be able to keep up to date, this way we all can all be on the same page.

Then the man changed his tone, he sat back in the chair that looked like a throne, he red out a loud something that sounded like a bylaw, then he said something that I did not understand, but it sounded important, anyway it seams to have got the approval of every one in the room.

Then he said, Men we now have a zoning problem, and I can see in the not too distant further, a distribution problem, and to complicate matters, small clump of land that was marked as none productive is now showing sign of having raw material that we did not calculate for,

this will disrupt supply and demand, and to add insult to injury wealth will be going to the wrong area of the planet, area that we have marked with an X for obvious reasons, we have a number of things that we can do, not least of which is to start a civil war in that region, we have used this method many times in the pass,

and it have proved to be a very efficient way to keep the local people distracted while we redrew the boundary lines, at the same time the local

government will be drained of cash, the people will be pressing the government for food and water,

Naturally the government will not be able to comply with the request of the people, and gentlemen, that is where we come in, through the aid of the united nation, with our help of course, we go in under the umbrella of the united nation, we then can drop our people off,

and during the madness, our survey people can then pinpoint the blue areas, after our people have got all the data needed to reprint the pink map, it just so happen that a cease fire is called, we move in like robin hood and offer the government an offer they can't refuse,

our company will be seen as a saver, by creating jobs for the local people, the government likewise will be looked up on as forward looking government for inviting foreign companies for bringing in much needed foreign cash, and now that we have a foothold in the country, we now can pinpoint the movers and shakers in that area.

By ECHO MOLIMBA ZENOHA
CLIFFORD G GORDON
SIGN.....

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