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Our story begins with a young, Ron Could. When Ron just believed in himself, he could do anything. Ron was a smart boy, he got straight A's on all his report card, that is, until recently. He had a bright future ahead of him. He was of average height with short blond hair and brown eyes.

It was his freshman year of high school. He was young and inexperienced boy, but he seemed to catch on to high school quickly. About a month in he met this guy, Juan Hood who was an upperclassman of Mexican descent. He quickly became close friends with him.

Juan was the kind of guy who followed the ideas of "swag". He would wear a snapback hat to school everyday and would wear his jeans down low displaying his boxers for all to see. He had long black hair and dark brown eyes. Despite his appearance he was actually quite a nice boy.

It was just another Friday for Ron at school. Ron and Juan were chatting before their first class.

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"Hey Ron, wanna hang out after school today?"

Said Juan.

"Sure, I just gotta do my homework first."

Ron replied.

"C'mon man it's the weekend! You always do this man! Why can't you do it later and hang out with me first?"

"I always do my homework as soon as possible you know that man! Besides my teachers don't assign much homework on fridays, it'll only take a few minutes."

"Ughhh fine, is it ok if I bring along a few of my friends?"

"Sure, why not?" the bell rang.

"Alright Ron, well I'll see you later today then"

Ron and Juan head off to their first class. Ron and Juan have no classes together because they Ron's a freshman and Juan is a junior. So Ron doesn't see him all day until later. Little does he know something horrible has happened to Juan.

So after Ron goes home and finishes up his homework he call up juan and asks him about when they're going to hang out. He thinks to himself while the phone is ringing, Strange, not one text message all day. Juan picks up.

"Yo Ron, what's good homie?"

He sounds distant, with lots of background noise.

"Not much man, hey, what's up? where are you?"

Ron is confused about the unexplained noise.

"Oh it's nothing man, hey, I gotta tell you something, but I can't do it over the phone. Can you

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meet me at the park?"

"Sure, I'll be there soon. Bye Juan."

Juan hangs up. He didn't even say bye before he hung up. He always says bye. Always.

So Ron walks to the park to meet up with Juan. On the way there he wonders what's going on. it wasn't a far walk, but it always seemed long to him. When he got there the park was seemingly empty. A tall man with unmistakable short brown hair approached him. He was dressed similarly to how Juan would. He walk over to Ron and greeted him.

"Yo you must be Ron Could right?" The man said.

"Yeah that's me, and you are?" Ron replied.

"My name is Toby, Toby Tristan Chatle III"

He shakes Ron's hand.

"You're here for Juan Hood correct?"

"Yes"

"Come with me."

So Ron followed Toby. Still confused about everything.

"All will be explained soon"

Toby took him to an alleyway behind a nearby apartment. There was many people there, one of which was Juan. It seemed to be kind of a nice place for being in an alleyway, they clearly have been here more than once. They had a mini fridge, a few chairs, and some boxes lying around. Ron wondered what was in the boxes or in the fridge. Then he noticed that Juan looked pretty beat up.

"Juan what happened to your face?"

Ron asked confused and afraid.

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"I got into a fight"

"With who?"

Juan sighed,

"Ron, listen man, there's a lot I haven't told you. Just listen for a minute and ask questions after."

Ron nodded.

"Alright, well you see, I'm part of a gang. We call ourselves the Rainbow-Demons. I'm sorry I haven't told you about this until now. The guy I got in a fight with is named Tom, Tom Wood. He's part of PUTVOG. People underestimating the value of gangs."

Ron is shocked, he doesn't know what to say. He can't hang out with him anymore, he's in a gang. Ron decides to run, just run away and never talk to him again.

Juan and the gang chase after him. He can't just leave, he knows. Therefore he must join. Juan yells at him,

"Wait! you can't just leave now that you know about this!"

Ron continues to run and eventually gets away. He took shelter in his aunt's house, who lives a few blocks away from him.

Ron decided to stay out of his house for a while because he knows they'll look for him there. He goes on his aunts computer and does some research on "PUTVOG". After doing some research he's interested in joining. Theres a location for PUTVOG down the street from his aunt. So after about an hour or so heads over there.

He's greeted by a man by the name of John Would. He hands Ron some forms he has to fill out to join. Ron reads over the papers and fills them all out. Ron turns in the papers and John shows him a room around back. It's this massive room full of computers connected to a network against gang

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violence.

"Woah! This is amazing!"

Ron says.

"Isn't it? Now I'd like to introduce you to Tom, he's our head of operations."

John replied.

"Hello Ron, you made the right choice in joining us."

Tom said as he shakes Ron's hand.

"Now the first thing you need to know about us, is that we are not just a group that protests gang violence, we actively fight against it. As in we actually attack them. Some say that we're just another gang, but in reality thats not the case. Here take this."

He hands him a file of papers.

"If you wanna be like one of us you'll have to work your way through the ranks. We don't over complicate our ranks so we just use numbers, so your rank one. This is your first mission, don't worry you'll have a team with you to complete your mission. Now read this over and come back on the printed date."

"Ok sir."

Said Ron.

"Don't call me sir, you sound silly"

Tom said as Ron left. When Ron got home he read over the file. His target was the Rainbow-Demons. He was going to need to attack Juan, his ex-best-friend, and his gang. But this would be good for him, fighting against gang violence. He knew this would be a long and hard fight against gangs, but he was most certainly a person underestimating the value of gangs.

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The next few days before his mission went by slowly, like a snail trying to get to a rock, that it really has no chance of getting to during its lifespan. Ron would avoid meeting Juan in school at all costs. Then when the day came, he was ready.

He went to the PUTVOG hq and met up with his team. He was the only newbie of the team, all the others had been in a mission or two before. Ron was a bit nervous on his first mission, but it was ok because he got a guide to help him understand how things work. His guides name was Colin Maria who was rank 2. He was a nice guy, he's had three prior missions before this one so he was somewhat experienced.

"Alright Ron heres what we do, we go in to the gangs base, and we tell them to stop their gangly actions, if they agree, we leave in peace, if not we shot them with our "non-lethal" weapons, which will be supplied. Most likely they won't agree so be prepared for that." Colin explained.

"Got it."

Ron replied.

So Ron gets all his equipment and gets into the transport. The ride there was silent, except for the sounds of his team preparing their weapons. When they arrive at the location the team quietly sneaks into the base, with Colin leading the team. Colin kicks down the door, but theres no one there. The team steps inside in confusion, they look around the room to see if anyone is hiding anywhere. Colin finds another door in the room where they could be hiding behind, and sure enough they were.

The Gang shoots colin as soon as he opens the door and the rest of the team reacts right away.

Ron recognizes the shooters face, it was Juan. Ron knows he should shoot him, but he's not quite ready to shoot someone who was a close friend a few days ago. Juan makes a run for the exit, and Ron does nothing about it. The rest of the team is holding back the rest of the gang, Ron quickly realizes that he

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hasn't done anything this whole time. He see the man that greeted him at the park, Toby. Ron decides to target him. He manages to shoot him in the chest after a few missed shots.

Another member of the team takes the role as the leader. He tells me and another guy to carry out Colin to the transport while they hold back the gang. So we did, it didn't take long to carry him there. The other guy who helped me carry Colin tells the new leader over the radio that we transported Colin successfully. We stay in the transport with Colin and the other guy, who was a medic, began to check on him while we wait for the rest of the team.

It was a crazy mission for Ron, he wondered if colin would be alright, or how much damage he did to Toby. What happened to Juan? Did he just get away? Ron didn't know what to think. It's all been so crazy, this all happened so fast. Those moments waiting in the transport stretched out for a long while. It seemed like forever to Ron. Then when the Team finally arrived they all got in the transport and drove away. The leader asked for a status update on Colin. The medic replied.

"Yup, he's definitely dead."

There was a long moment of silence in the transport. Partly out of respect and Partly because nobody knew what to say. The leader throws his helmet to the ground and curses.

Ron knew this was only the start, and its be really crazy so far, but there was no turning back now. He's now already committed to this lifestyle. Someday he would get Juan for what he did, but until then, this is just the beginning.

