

Nude's thoughts were interrupted by a knock at the door. The postman muttered something about wishing he could go too and handed over a yellow envelope.

It was a command long overdue that called for healthy, young men.

In reply to your request,  
please find...  
I hereby protest.  
To the ways and means you use  
you know...  
I cannot refuse.

So I'll take this vow  
of Loyalty.  
Fight for the right,  
You have said,  
To be free.

When this time has run its course,  
I must...  
Live without remorse.  
For the deeds I'm bound to do,  
I know...  
it's all the same to you.

But I won't forget  
the memory...  
Taking a life,  
for a life...  
to be free.