

This scenario is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental.

Total Recall: The showdown at Lake City -- Joker

Chicago Mike sat in the back seat of his limo as it passed Lake City High School and he became enraged at what he saw some recallers had step up shop on the high school grounds and were waving signs at motorists.

“Stop the God damn car,” Chicago Mike bellowed and the limo came to a screeching halt.

Mike didn't wait for O'Neil to open the door. He burst out of the car like a lion charging a gazelle. His nostrils flared and one of the men holding the sign dropped it and jumped on his motorized scooter, and began to zip down the sidewalk.

“I see you. I see you,” a red-faced Chicago Mike screamed. “I know who you are.”

The other man, Scott, stood his ground at the charging Irishman. Chicago Mike stopped an inch away, so close that Scott could smell the fish and chips Chicago Mike had eaten for lunch.

“What are you doing here?” Chicago Mike angrily asked.

Scott stammered. “We, we, are just letting people know about their right to vote.”

“Not in my town you don't,” Mike snarled. “You don't have permission.”

Scott: “We do. From the higher ups at the district, I know we do.”

Chicago Mike starring Scott down, snapped his fingers. Two large Irishmen emerged from the back of the limo.

“I'd like you to meet Sully and John the Hammer,” Chicago Mike growled. “They're my boys.”

Sully picked up the discarded Recall sign and snapped it like a twig.

John the Hammer cracked his knuckles and smiled a grin at Scott.

“Teach this guy that in my town, we don't like agitators,” Chicago Mike said coldly.

Suddenly a red sedan roared up to the sidewalk. The car was driven by Mad Mary. Two elderly men gingerly got out and stood guard behind Scott. One of them was holding a video camera.

“Wait til the FBI sees this video,” Mary yelled. “You're reign of terror will be over.”

Chicago Mike backed away, “Johnny, Sully, it's time to go. We'll deal with them another time. See you around Scotty.”