

Sy'Bastian Jackson, was born to Samantha Jackson and Shawn Williams, on August 25, 1987, at Touro Hospital. Sy Bastian grew up just a few blocks from Joseph S. Clark, his soon to be high school. At only sixteen years of age, Sy' Bastian started experiencing life at an accelerated pace. Dealing with the absence of his dad, who walked out on his mother and younger sisters; Shandreka and Stacey. He struggles with seeing shootings in his neighborhood, and sometimes even death. He fights to hide the pain that he endures every day. Nobody knows what he feels as he tries to smile without letting off his pain. He had to learn to project all his pain, his memories, and his passion into his talents.

With no role model, apart from the streets he sees every night, he has no one around to teach him to be a man. To be a man that takes care of his family, care for others, how to treat a woman, or simply just to accomplish goals. Growing up in a single parent household with three sisters, no car and bills piling up, Sy'Bastian tries to find ways to help his mom and do more for the family. Sometimes sneaking out to hook up with friends, explore different ideas or to think of what he should do with his life. He seeks out his older cousin James, who is married to his Cousin Lisa. 'Jay' as he is known around the city, was a big figure in the drug world and Sy' Bastian decides to ask if Jay let him work for him.

“Lil cuz, I see potential in you, I see a future laid out just for you” Jay said to Sy'. Thinking to himself, Sy' Bastian believes that Jay isn't giving him a chance. Sy' Bastian replies angrily “Man, I don't need *this* talk from *you*, I need something now”. “This world isn't for you, I can't let you go through what I'm going through now, I have feds after me, gangs wanting me dead, I don't know when its going to catch up with me, you're my fam and letting you into *THIS* life puts yours in danger, you have a gift from God that many let pass them by, find that passion and unleash it, onto rest of the world.”

A quick second of silence went by, Sy' Bastian sat with his head tilted down and a single tear falling from his eye. He takes a deep breathe, looks at his big cousin and tell him with conviction “I don't know what to do”, “find something that expresses yourself” Jay tells him with love. “I look up to you son, I see the things you have, I see the cars, people know and respect you and the things you do for my cousin makes me want to do things like that, I promise you that I *WILL* find my way and find what's out there for me to call my own” Sy' Bastian speaks out while heading to the door. Jay then stops him, hugs him and said, “No matter what happens in your life never give up on your dreams, no matter who says YOU can't...do ANYTHING, make sure you, tell yourself, that you can.”

Jay asks Sy' Bastian if he would like for him to drop him off home, but Sy' Bastian says, “No I'm good son, I'll just walk this off” , “aight pimp be careful, it's almost dark out” Jay says smiling as he makes a phone call while lighting a cigarette, and do not tell Lisa I was here smoking” he shouted laughing. Sy' Bastian started walking, heading towards Dryades St. to Washington Avenue, CD player in his hand, earphones on his ear with Eminem's “Slim Shady LP” playing. Music has always been a way out for Sy' Bastian, a way to clear his mind, a way to free himself. The more Eminem plays in his ear the more his mind wanders and ideas starts to flow better.

With the summer almost at its end, his birthday around the corner and a new school year approaching, Sy' Bastian's mom Samantha, takes her last to make sure Sy' Bastian and his sisters have new school clothes. Samantha or Ms. Sam to the kids in the neighborhood, as well as his friends, works two jobs with no help from family or friends. Just thirty-two years old fighting to survive in a low income area, with four kids, and two minimum wage jobs. Continuing to make his way home as does his mom, just miles away from where Sy' Bastian has been walking. His CD player slips from his hand and drops, just as he goes to pick it up, a loud POP, POP, POP from gunshots near by. It seems as everything around him suddenly slowed down, his heart rapidly beats, sweat forming but he continue on the same pace without showing any fear.

Growing up in the Calliope project, these sounds was all too common for Sy' Bastian. Almost one block away from home, the batteries from his player starts dying and turning itself off. Frustrated, Sy' Bastian throws the batteries into the nearby dumpster. Finally making it up the front porch of his home; he opens the screen door slightly because he has to shield his body from the public eye, due to him having to "break into" his own home. Bending down on one knee, with his left arm squeezing through the broken, narrowed shaped mail slot, he unlocks the top lock and opens the door. As he starts to enter he hears the sound of a lock turning from the back door, he hurries up the thirteen steps, passed four bikes to his left aligned on the wall, he make it through the living room and runs up the next flight of steps to his room before his mom came inside. Ms. Sam walks in and calls for Toya, Sy' Bastian's youngest sister, running down the stairs, screaming "YES, MOMMY" as excited as a child can be to see her mother.

"Where's Sy, baby" Ms. Sam asks, Toya replies, "oh, he up the stairs, but mommy what you have for me" at the same time Ms. Sam yells "SY!" Sy' Bastian jumps up from watching TV, walks to edge of the top step and screams "MA'AM?" , "BOY GET YO ASS DOWN HERE AND STOP ALL THAT YELLING." Sy' Bastian runs down the stairs stomping "hey ma, wassup". "Have you checked the mail today, and why haven't this trash been taken out" his mom asked. "Yea the mail came, got something from the school about registration" Sy 'Bastian answered. "Just because your name on it, don't make you grown enough to read it, open it again and imma break yo hands off those chicken little arms", "okay ma" Sy' Bastian replied heading back to his room. "SY" his mom yells again, "YES" , "This trash boy."

Racing his shadow upstairs, Sy put his shoes back on to take out the trash, "I'm going get my shoes he shout". "TOYA, where's bruh bruh other shoe" , "in da in da" Toya utters as any three year would, pointing towards Sy's room. "Sy, shoe go bye, bye" a laughing Toya speaks. Soon after Sy' Bastian finds his other shoe, which were hiding in the girls room, in Toya toy box. He runs back downstairs, walks through the living room, passing his mom, who fell asleep watching her favorite TV show, Monk. As he crosses through the doorway separating the living room and kitchen, the phone rings, his mom wakes up to answer. Sy' Bastian grabs the trash bag and exits the back door. He cracks the door behind him, headed down the outside hallway, to his right he waves to his homeboy Chris who lives just up the block.

Chris meets Sy' Bastian at the dumpster, listening to music, as Sy tosses the bag like a hook shot, Chris says, "Wuz good fam", "nothing much" Sy' Bastian smiles as he pushes Chris. Just then, another loud POP, POP, POP, more gunshots but this time it came from a distance loud enough to be as close as face to face. "SY! SY!" his mom cries, "SY!" Running up the stairs "ma we okay, we okay" Sy' Bastian and Chris answers. "Girl, I don't know where it came from but Sy's okay he's here with the lil boy Chris from up the street, Ms. Monroe grandson" Sam replies to the caller, while looking through the outside hallway window. Ms. Pam, the neighbor from across the hall opens her door, "Hi, Sy did y'all see Tony out there, I sent him to the store" she asked with an old southern accent.

"No, I haven't seen him Ms. Pam" says Sy, "no me either" Chris adds. "I seen him talking to Mr. Otis at the store when I got off." Answered Sam. "Oh lord, Sam can I use your phone and call this store" Ms. Pam asked. "Shay lemme call you back" Sam asked her friend on the phone. Ms. Pam goes inside to get the number to Rite Way corner store. Sam gives Ms. Pam the phone, Just then Tony runs into the hallway "MA, MA" Tony calls out of breathe. "Boy where you been" his mom asked concerned. "They shot him, they shot Mr. Otis." Still heavenly breathing, Tony tells her, that the men got away and there's blood everywhere. Tony, a twenty-two-year-old Army veteran, goes on to tell his mom that he wishes he could have done something to help but by the time he walked outside of the store, Mr. Otis was on the ground dying.

Still feeling attached to the death of Mr. Otis, just a week later, Sy' Bastian started school the day of his birthday. No money to really throw Sy' Bastian a birthday party due to the new school year. Sy's mom promised to make it up to him maybe in October as a Halloween party. Monday, August 25, the first day of school was finally here after a long summer. Sy' Bastian woke up early to help his mom get his sisters ready for school, while she got ready for work. After waiting for Toya's school bus and walking Stacey to the nearby elementary school, Sy and Dreka made their way to school.

"SY, HOLD UP SON" Chris yells running to catch up with Sy and Dreka. "Wassup Chris" Sy dapping the right hand of Chris, "man you ready for these females this year" Chris laughing as he swings his arm around Sy, hitting his stomach with his right fist. Sy pushing Chris off him and told him "like you gon pull anybody." Near the sidewalk of the school, one of Sy's football brothers, Drew, sees Sy and Chris, "Wuddup fam" as he high fives everybody. "Dreka, you better go to all your classes, and lemme know who your teachers gon be, I love you big head" Sy tells Dreka showing her to the library to get her schedule with all the other new ninth graders. "Okay big bro, love ya" Dreka replies and heads to the library.

Every morning the football team usually meet in the gym before School starts. Sy and Drew finds their other 'brothers', Jason the football team captain and quarterback, Mike defensive captain, Roman the leading running back, Derek who injured his ankle his freshmen year, still part of the team but no longer plays, Drew at right tackle, Bryan at linebacker and Jonathan, Sy's closes of all the 'brothers' who also plays alongside Sy as a wide receiver. Jason, Mike, Roman and Derek all seniors, starts the meeting off with a chant "WE WILL..." Sy and the rest of the

team replies “OUTWIT, OUTSMART, OUTLAST.” “WE WILL...” “NOT COMPRISE, ATTEMPT TO FAIL, OR SET ASIDE” , “WE WILL...” , “BEAT THE REST, BE THE BEST, AND HAVE SUCCESS” everybody in one accord “HOAH.”

The 8 a.m. school bell rings, and each student scatters to their homerooms from the listing on the wall outside of the cafeteria. Sy and Drew have the same homeroom since both of their last names begin with 'J.' as they walk into Mr. McGhee classroom, a student hands out the school's flyer that read:

“DAY AGAINST CRIME!!!!!! Attention students new and old, we would like to invite you and your parents to a breakfast this Saturday, at 9am. We would love for everyone to attend, but due to limited seating it will be first come first served. Come join us and help the fight against crime.”

“Okay everyone take your seats, as I call out your name come up and receive your class schedules and follow it exactly as printed” Mr. McGhee announced to the class. Drew making conversation with the pretty new girl. Making her laughed, Mr. McGhee, interrupted Drew and his 'macking', Drew, I will start with you, come get your schedule, I'm sure Miss Wendy wouldn't mind. The whole class begin laughing, Drew not in a laughing mood, attempt an aggressive notion towards Mr. McGhee as he takes his new schedule. “Man, don't play with me you don't know me, I fight teachers” Drew responded, Sy taps Drew on the shoulder, “son chill out”. Next up was Sy, at this time Sy' Bastian and Drew compares schedules to see what classes they had together.

After looking it over, they see that they have two classes together this year, for the first time since freshman year they didn't have the same classes throughout. Their first class was 'JROTC V' for Block one and for Block four they had 'English III', ROTC and football means a lot to the fellas, after all its what bought them together and grew a brotherly bond that no one could break. At 8:25 a.m., the next bell rings signaling the start of Block one, giving the students five minutes to make it to their classes. Sy' Bastian and Drew sees Bryan and Jonathan in the hallway heading to the ROTC room as well. Looks like the start of a good day for the brothers, running down the stairs leading outside towards the ROTC building, racing to see who will get there first.

Not watching where they're going Sy' Bastian bumps into a freshman and almost knocked her down but he caught her. “My bad shawty, you alright?” a concerned Sy' Bastian asked with his smiling charm. “I'm okay maybe next time you should watch where you going” she said smiling, “I'll try but what if I never run into my destiny again, I'm Sy' Bastian by the way” she smiled and replied “I'm Faith, it was great meeting you Sy' Bastian, cute name.” “Faith, huh? So it was you that brought us together” Sy smirked. “YO, SY C'MOM BEFORE WE LATE AND SARGE GET ON OUR ASS” Jonathan yelled, “Sorry for bumping into you hopefully I'll RUN into you again” he said blushing. “I'll like that”....Sy” Faith utters quietly as Sy' Bastian catches up with the guys.

Walking into the ROTC building, Drew and Jonathan heads to one of the three JROTC rooms and Bryan and Sy' Bastian into another. Looking around the room and counting the new freshmen's and new cadets, Sy' Bastian speaks to Sergeant First Class (retired) Maurice Benson, "Wassup serge" Sy' Bastian said. "Wassup Sy, you ready for these new knuckleheads, we got here this year" Sergeant Benson said with a Georgia accent. "Yeah I'm ready serge" Sy' Bastian says laughing. "Good, take em to the blacktop, go over the basics" Benson told Sy, "ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT...I AM YOUR COMPANY COMMANDER CAPTAIN JACKSON, SOME OF YOU KNOW ME FROM LAST YEAR, THIS IS YOUR FIRST SERGEANT BRYAN NOEL HE IS YOUR PLATOON LEADER, IF YOU NEED ANYTHING YOU CAN COME TO US" Sy' Bastian said with authority. "Bryan" Sy' Bastian gave Bryan the signal to take everybody outside to the blacktop.

"Okay, I need everybody to leave everything inside and follow me to the blacktop" Bryan tells the cadets. As everyone begin to get out of their seats and head outside, Sy' Bastian grabs the whistle from Sergeant Benson office. Running towards the blacktop, Sy' Bastian sees Faith with Drew and Jonathan's class, he suddenly slows down and stare in shock. As both classes form in a four-platoon formation, Sy' Bastian calls everybody to attention. "COMPANY...ATTEN.....TION!"...cadets from last year went right to the attention position. While the newbies stood confused. Platoon leaders Quentin, Jonathan, Marcus, and Tyra starts to demonstrate to the new cadets what the attention position meant. Once the attention command was taught, Sy' Bastian tried again, "COMPANY, ATTEN.... TION" and immediately everyone snaps to attention.

"I'M YOUR COMPANY COMMANDER, CAPTAIN JACKSON, WE ARE ALPHA COMPANY, I WILL NOT TAKE ANY BS, WE WILL STRIVE TO BE THE BEST COMPANY PUT TOGETHER, WE DO THIS AS AN UNIT, GET FAMILIAR WITH THE PEOPLE NEXT TO YOU, IN FRONT AND BEHIND YOU, THESE ARE YOUR FELLOW CADETS, *THIS IS YOUR TEAM, THIS IS YOUR FAMILY*" Sy' Bastian informed his company. As the class goes through each basic command, 'attention, left, right, and about face, parade rest, and saluting, class is almost over so he decides to let everyone take a little break. Looking from the blacktop he notices Faith sitting on the breezeway alone, so he walks over and talks to her "so welcome to ROTC" Sy nervously jokes. She replies "well thank you" in an awkward silence, Faith asks "do you know how to block out the sun" , "um I don't think so ha-ha" Sy confusedly answered.

Faith places her right hand over her eyes to shield the sun from her eyes, which made Sy' Bastian smile. "Ha-ha that was simple" , "yeah I know" Faith says smiling. At this point Sy' Bastian realized that he really likes her. The bell rings, Faith walks towards the classroom to get her things, Sy' Bastian stopped her saying "hey, do you think I can call you sometimes" , "bout time you ask" utters a smiling Faith. After exchanging phone numbers, he offers to walk her to

her class. While talking they almost passed up Faith's Economy I class. He sees a guy trying to talk to Dreka, whom she seems uninterested in, but the guy wasn't getting the message.

Sy' Bastian walks away from Faith without saying a word, pushes the guy into the wall “can't you see she don't wanna talk bruh” Sy' Bastian said forcefully. “My bad Sy” the guy said joking, “I didn't know you liked freshmen” , “this my lil sis homie, keep playing and I'll show you what I do” Sy replied angrily. “Damn, my bad I didn't know” hey my bad shawty” the guy apologizing to Dreka. She replied just don't do it again and walks into the same classroom as Faith. “My bad for real” the guy pleading to Sy' Bastian, “you good son, just learn to chill homie.” Everyone around stared hoping for a fight, “Y'all get to class” Sy' Bastian said laughing.

The end of the day finally has arrived, the gang met up with the ROTC drill team for practice before they go to football practice. Jason, Drill team captain and Battalion commander waits for everybody to show up and get their M1 raffle to get ready for practice. Just about three minutes passed by before Mike, Roman, and Derek arrives, a minute later followed by Jonathan, Drew, Marcus, and Bryan. Sy' Bastian, after walking Faith to the bus stop, comes in late, immediately jumps in push up position and asks permission to start. Jason replies “start” , “ONE SIR, TWO SIR...” Sy' Bastian shouted, knowing the consequences for being late is fifty push-ups. “FORTY-NINE, FIFTY SIR, PERMISSION TO RECOVER” Sy' Bastian asks Jason, “recover.”

Sy' Bastian runs to the supply room and gets his gun and joins his brothers on the blacktop to learn the new drill. Jason and Mike partnered up, as did Roman and Derek, Bryan and Drew, Jonathan and Sy' Bastian while Marcus stood in the middle. After an hour went by, the team heads to supply room to put the guns up. Drew sees his girlfriend, Nikki talking to her ex-boyfriend, Shane, who tries to make her kiss him. Drew ran over to see what's going on, Shane pushes Drew telling him to mind his business. Mike ran and breaks it up but Shane thinking he's big and bad, takes a swing at Mike and missed. Mike, a 200 pound, all muscle, picked Shane up at the waist and slammed him into the concrete walkway under the breezeway. After falling to the ground Mike starts punching Shane with pure force until Sy' Bastian and Drew pulls him off of Shane.

Shane gets up and runs off, “You good son?” Drew asked Mike, “I'm good, check on your girl” Mike replied breathing hard. “Thanks, son” Drew said walking away towards Nikki, walking back to the supply room the fellas had a surprised for SY' Bastian. A mini party was awaiting him in the classroom. Sy' Bastian job is to put each gun back on the gun rack inside of the supply room and take inventory after each practice. After doing so Sy' Bastian makes his way to Sergeant Benson's room, and sees everybody waiting on him to finish. Sy' Bastian turns the doorknob just as Drew makes his way back from talking with Nikki.

They both walked in and when they did, they heard a loud “SURPRISE!!!” from everybody yelling in one accord. Sy' Bastian was truly happy and surprised because nobody said

'happy birthday' to him all day, he thought his closes friends had forgotten. "Happy birthday Sy" Jason and Drew said smiling, "happy birthday lil homie" Roman added just as Bryan yelled "BBRRROOO, HAPPY BIRTHDAY HA-HA". As happy and energetic as Bryan can be, starts singing in his best Marilyn Monroe impersonation trying not to laugh "hap...pybirth...day... mis...ter...Jackson" as Bryan continued, Sy' Bastian stops him and while laughing hard "Thanks, B... crazy ass".

"Thanks serge, y'all always been like dad's to me, and I really appreciate this" Sy' Bastian tells Sergeant Benson and Sergeant Ross with tears in his left eye. Both replied no problem Sy, Jason went on telling Sy' Bastian that Coach Jones gave them a day off from football practice to celebrate his birthday. Bryan asked "moms even let me see the car if you wanna do something" , "I would love too but moms might need me at the house, imma just head out, this was enough for me big bro, having all y'all here is what I needed". "Ok pimp" Bryan said smiling, "Dee, Ro y'all coming" Sy' Bastian asked since they both lived near him. "Yeah imma head out with ya" Roman told Sy' Bastian, "yeah hold up son" Drew said grabbing his book bag.

As they were leaving Sergeant Benson's room, passing the breezeway, both instructors goes to lock up their classrooms. Sy, Drew, and Roman daps everybody while leaving to go home. They head towards a hole in the back gate near the blacktop. Drew got stuck in the hole trying to jump through it, the handle of his book bag got caught on a loose piece of the gate. Sy' Bastian and Roman laughed hard, "Stupid ass ha-ha" Roman said to Drew as he helped him out. They headed home, walking passed Derek's aunt 'Sweet Shop' on their right and a church to their left.

Raindrops started to drop, Drew and Roman begun running trying to beat the rain. "Man it's just drizzling ha-ha, scary ass" Sy' Bastian said laughing, until out of nowhere the rain came down harder. Sy' Bastian takes off, trying to catch up with the others. They met up on Drew's porch, they did the best that they could to hide from the rain in his hallway. "Just drizzling huh" Roman said to Sy' Bastian flicking the water from his hands into Sy' Bastian's face. "Yea, yea, yea" Sy' Bastian answered sarcastically, then Drew said to them "I'll let y'all come in but y'all know how moms is when she not home" , "son you good, you know I know" Sy' Bastian said knowing he need to get home before *his* mom came calling. "Ro, you ready to run?" Sy' Bastian asked Roman preparing to head home.

"Shit, let's go" Roman said nervously because he hates the rain, "aight Dee hit me up later son" Sy' Bastian told Drew while waiting on Roman. "Aight son" Roman said immediately after fist pounding Drew as him and Sy' Bastian heads out. The boys ran for almost three and a half blocks when Roman departs from Sy' Bastian running towards his own front porch "aight, SY". Just as Sy' Bastian made it to his own porch the rain stops, "Hey, Sy, boy where your umbrella" Ms. Pam asked concerned looking out the main hallway window. "Hey, Ms. Pam, I don't have one, didn't know it was gonna rain" he answered politely and smiled. Knocking on his back door, Sy' Bastian waits for somebody to open it as he stood standing soaking wet.

When nobody answered, Sy' Bastian walked back down the hallway stairs and he sees Chris walking home from the store. "Wuz up Sy" Chris asked, "Nothing, I guess nobody's

home” Sy replied a little upset. “You can come chill by my crib, my grandma still at work” Chris suggested to Sy. “Yeah that’s cool” , “nothing else to do” Sy' Bastian told Chris as they walked away from his porch. “Man wuz up with that chick I saw you talking to today” , “who? Faith?” Sy' Bastian asked. “Yeah, that’s you?” Chris inquired, “Nosey ass” Sy' Bastian said jokingly “but, yeah I'm feeling her, but nothing serious yet” , “where her friends at” Chris responded smiling, while unlocking the deadbolt lock of his back door.

After a long talk and joking around on the phone with Faith, a smiling Sy' Bastian makes his way back to his house. Walking through his back door, which were slightly open because his mom was cooking and letting the heat out. “Hey ma” , “hey Sy” his mom said with a little attitude from Sy' Bastian coming inside late without notice. “if it wasn't your birthday my foot would be up your ass, go clean yo fucking room and it better be spotless” , “I was by Chris house, y'all wasn't even home when I got home from practice” Sy' Bastian pleaded his case, “We been here all day why didn't you go to the front door you know how to get in” , “I did but they had too many people outside watching, I was knocking all dog on day”. “Don’t get smart lil boy keep talking back imma bat yo teeth down your throat” Ms. Sam yelled.

Soon after Sy' Bastian ran upstairs, the phone rung and his mom answered, “Can I speak to Sy” a voice said on the phone. “Baby, I don't know who you are but don't call my house again and not speak, and Sy' Bastian can't have phone calls good day” Ms. Sam said hanging up. Sy' Bastian over heard what his mom said and decided to sneak out the front door and heads to Roman’s house. Sy' Bastian knocked on Roman's door, Ms. Jackie, Roman’s mom asked “who is it” , “Sy' Bastian!” she opens the door to let him in. “RO, SY’ BASTIAN’S HERE” she yelled, before locking the door behind him, she watched a couple arguing.

“Hey ma” Sy' Bastian said as he hugged and kiss Ms. Jackie on her right cheek. “How you doing today” , “I'm good and happy birthday, Roman upstairs” , “thank you mom” Sy' Bastian said as he headed upstairs, “Ro dawg, wassup.” “I'm chilling son bout to hop in the shower” , “that’s wassup, I'll be downstairs” Sy' Bastian told Roman. While waiting, Sy’ Bastian talked to Ms. Jackie and played two man spades. Under the impression that Sy' Bastian had permission from his mom to come over, “how your mom doing she asked. “She’s Good still working two jobs, going strong” , “IF I CAN’T HAVE YOU NOBODY CAN” a male voice yelled from outside, just as Roman came downstairs a loud gunshot sounds made Ms. Jackie jump. “Roman get away from the window” , “I'm tryna see what that was” Roman replied excitedly to his mom, looking out the living room window.

“Sy' Bastian call your mother and ask her can you stay over because they shooting outside” Ms. Jackie said. Picking up the phone pretending to call his mom, Sy' Bastian lied, “She said I can and thanks for looking out for me”. In the next second a bullet flew through the kitchen window and landed in the wall near the refrigerator. “Y'all get upstairs now” Ms. Jackie said trying to calm the situation. Yet, outside there were so much commotion, screaming and loud crying, everyone in just about every building came outside to see what was going on,

including Sy' Bastian and Roman. Right outside a young woman was lying in the middle of the driveway bleeding, with the police in route.

The boys ran downstairs despite Roman's mom telling the boys to stay inside while she go to see what's going on. The young woman left leg twitching, blood dripping from her chest like a leaking pool. "Ro didn't I tell y'all two to stay upstairs" his mom asked as Roman and Sy' Bastian tried to get a closer look of the victim. The Police and ambulance arrived, "Man, I know that's not who I think it is" Sy' Bastian asked Roman as they watched the EMT try to treat the victim. With no luck, the EMT puts the victim onto the stretcher, she goes into shock and dies shortly after, Sy' Bastian confirm that it was indeed Nikki, Drew's girlfriend of two years.