

Rosa Lopez

It was July 2011 when Rosa Lopez came to America from Guatemala. It would appear she was Guatemalan, only no, she wasn't even from Central America. When she arrived in Guatemala, her name was Rose Diamond. As per past Stavrosian practices, she changed her name to blend in. She had lived in Canton, Ohio under the name of Rainy Jewels.

Rainy was a salesgirl in a department store. She wasn't happy with such a dull life. Rainy, at 19 or 20 years old, packed up and moved to Cleveland. She found a job with a group of lawyers with a Stavrosian SGL help line. For her it was a good job.

One night late in February, she got a call from her boss. Could she help at such late notice? Rainy was willing to help in any way she could. She got to the office about 11:30pm. Her boss was there on the phone. He held the phone next to his chest. Looking at Rainy, he asked if she could work undercover for the firm. He told her it would pay very well. She took a moment to think then said yes. Rainy was assigned to find a man that had taken a list of Stavrosian names from northeast Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Illinois. The fear was that this guy may give away or sell the list. This could end up a security disaster. She would need some credentials, so that is when she became Rose Diamond.

As Rose, she was posing as a historical researcher. She spent some time studying South American history so, if it came up, she would know a little something to talk about. When she arrived in Guatemala, she took a room at a low budget hotel. Rose wanted to look like she was on a paid grant. She found that she couldn't work without standing out. This left Rose Diamond with the need to change her name again. Rose moved to another hotel, where she signed in as Rosa Lopez, a name she came across in a village directory. This gave her the ease of movement that she needed to look about for the missing list of names and for the man that took it in the first place.

Rosa went from bar to bar looking for anyone that may have heard of a man trying to sell a list of names. What she did find out is that several governments had representatives in the town trying to find a list of names. The list was the size of a personal planner, not more than one hundred to two hundred names. Now she knows that the hunt for the list was not hers alone. This was starting to look dangerous.

She was drawing attention to herself from asking so many people about this unknown man with a long list of names. Rosa was sitting in a street side cafe in the town of Antigu when an old man approached her. He asked if she was the lady asking about the book of names that was for sale. He talked to Rosa for a long time. In the end, the old man wanted money and safety if he could get the book of names for her. Rosa didn't know if she should believe the man's deal. On the other hand, it was, after all, her first real lead since she took this assignment.

This was the kind of work the Stavrosian Guard would be doing. Only now there were Guards names on the list. The job was going to have to be done by someone that would not be found on any list. From Rainy to Rosa, her name changes would have kept most eyes off her.

The man stood up from the table telling her he would sell the information to the others if she said no. It was now all too clear that some powerful people wanted that list of names. She had to make the hard choice to go after it, to do whatever it was going to take to get that book or leave empty handed. She realized that no one else could have it. If the Stavrosian people on that list were going to stay safe, she would have to take possession, so she had to make her move. She agreed to meet with him and pay for the list.

They met in Guatemala City in a parking lot to make the deal to exchange money for the list. When she saw the guy, Rosa knew she was in trouble. She recognized this man as one of the law firm's associates. She now could see this whole case was an inside job. It was clear he couldn't let her live. She was a witness. Rosa had to play it cool, to buy her some time to figure out how she could get away. Did he already know who she was?

The book/list was on the front seat of the car. The man she knew as Peter MacCormack was too big for her to overpower. She asked to see the list before paying for it. MacCormack stepped to the passenger side of the car. In a flash she was in the car behind the wheel. Rosa flicked the lock on the door. MacCormack pulled hard trying to open the door. Rosa turned the key, the car started up and she drove off with MacCormack running behind the car. He was able to get four shots off from his pistol. She was fine after the barrage of bullets. Rosa drove directly to the airport in town and twenty hours later she was back in the office holding the list. Her boss looked and sounded so relieved to see her with the list. She told him about MacCormack. Her boss made a phone call to the SGL.

MacCormack was retired immediately. There would be no need to discuss a pension.

Now that the job assignment was closed and the list was back in safe hands, she could go back to who she was. She felt that was all the excitement and intrigue she would ever want. She moved to Kansas City to work as a teacher's aide. She changed her name one last time and kept it a secret. After her interview, she simply left town.

Her story reported by SGL Researcher
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