



I'm ready to go. Hit it!"

Your world once again is bathed in light, and the busy intersection is replaced by a much quieter street. You take a moment to let your eyes adjust, leaning against the whitewashed wall behind you.

The houses, in the Spanish style, lie dormant under the hot midday sun. In the distance, you can hear a baby crying - or two babies. More?

As your vision and hearing return to normal, you hear the obvious distress of the children and rush to investigate. A small crowd has formed outside a local child-care, and while you can't understand what's being said, it's clear that something is wrong.

Looking at the signs on the shops around you, you deduce where you are pretty quickly. Coming here to steal emeralds would have made perfect sense, but instead there is this. The children lie fixed to the ground, unable to move without assistance.

Who could do such a thing? As you ponder the terrible nature of E.V.I.L.'s crimes, you spot an unusual poster displayed prominently on the centre's wall...

