

ut of breath, you reach out for something to steady yourself. Lamar, thinking you were trying to clap him on the back, does the same to you, briefly losing control of your rocket-powered getaway submarine.

“Whew,” he whistles, “that was some escape. Old Lamar thought we’d never make it past those automated turrets. And good work distracting those guards with the lightsabers.” His grin suddenly disappears. “After this is over, Lamar’s never speaking to you again.”

“Turrets too much for you?” you joke.

“No. It was the jaguar.”

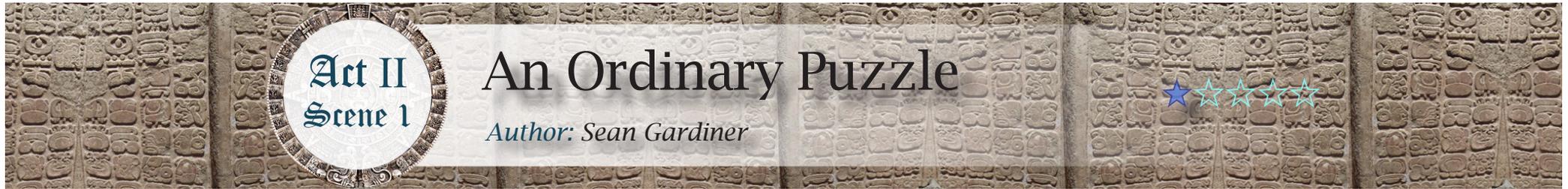
You try to forget about that. “Well, I’m not sure what’s next. Though Penny did mention something that rang a bell...something about a computer hacker.” In an instant, you remember why it was familiar, and pull out the second of the five mysterious case files from the commander’s desk.

“Cosmo Snake,” you read aloud. “Renowned computer hacker. Wanted for fraud, theft, and corporate espionage. Believed to have retreated to...Easter Island.”

Lamar snorts. “The Pacific? No chance of getting there before next week in this thing. Assuming you don’t have a brilliant plan.”

You take a look around at the host of buttons and levers strewn across the dashboard of the four-seater sub, searching for some instructions. Nothing but a strange list, directly in front of your seat. You pick it up, but it doesn’t seem like much help.

“Looking for something to press? Let’s try this red one.” Lamar prods an inconspicuous red button, and the underwater vessel quadruples its thrust. The sheet of paper flies out of your hand and hits you in the face...



I / we

final-year school students (UK)

emergency medical assistance

$\frac{1}{3}$

Manhattan way renamed Park

Jesus' return

group of clandestine traitors

$\frac{d^2f(x)}{dx^2}$

from C to E flat

"Thou shalt have no other gods"

great-aunt's grandkid

depth, spacially

it's proverbially the charm

Peter Davison's character

The Choral Symphony

passed down

$\Delta U = Q - W$

opposite toes and heels touching

Independence Day

king of England, 1625-1649

deputy

meta characters might break it

refuse to answer

Fielding's party

one out with a couple

someone seeing Saturday as Sabbath

24 of these is the atomic unit of time