



Having made it past the door, you work your way down a narrow, steep set of stairs. Cosmo doesn't hear you - you can see him sitting in a fold-out chair, facing a dozen TV screens and twisting a range of knobs on a console. His headphones look heavy duty.

You quietly take in the room. Aside from the hacker's wide workstation, there's a wooden table with some half-eaten breakfast, and a noticeboard with a lot of Cosmo's indecipherable scribbles over it. Then you realise it's not writing at all, but a crude drawing: it's a crocodile. Well, you think so, but the neatly written description underneath claims it's a waterlily. He's clearly a strange man.

"No no no!" Cosmo screams at one of the monitors. You freeze, worried he'll turn around in his rage, but he simply stands up and sits back down again, back to turning knobs.

Exhaling, you turn away from the noticeboard to the table, and see something you'd missed: a single sheet of paper tucked under a plastic plate.

You pull it out and skim it. Your eyes widen. It's coordinates of latitude and longitude - Cosmo's handwriting, judging from its similarity to the noticeboard - and underneath it are written two words:

AREA 51.

You easily memorise the coordinates and put the sheet back where you found it, but as you do, you notice an unusual map on the other side...

Act II Scene 4

The Intersecting Identifiers

Authors: Scott Mooney & Rory Tarnow-Mordi

