



TOTAL RECALL

TASK: 12
SECTOR: B27

SOLUTION
CRANEA EYES ONLY

OVERLAY THE TRANSPARENCY ON THE ANSWER SHEET. GEOMETRIC SYMBOLS (FROM THE PART MARKED STEP 1) OVERLAY SOME LETTERS FROM THE SOLUTIONS TO TASK 11, WHILE NUMERICAL DIGITS (FROM THE PART MARKED STEP 2) OVERLAY SOME LETTERS FROM THE SOLUTIONS TO TASKS 1-10, AS SHOWN BELOW.

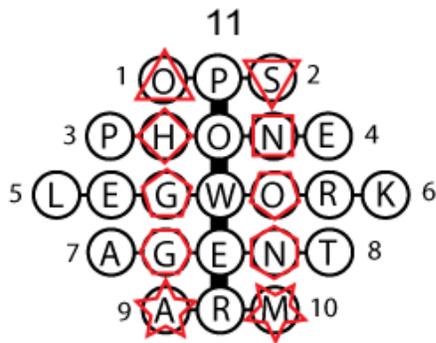


AS HINTED BY THE FLAVORTEXT, THE FIRST STEP IS TO LOOK FOR THE LETTERS OVERLAYED BY THE SYMBOLS IN THE CORRESPONDING STORY TEXT. CURIOUSLY, EACH LETTER ONLY APPEARS ONCE IN THE CORRESPONDING PARAGRAPH (SEE FOLLOWING PAGES). THE WORDS CONTAINING THOSE LETTERS ARE:

COVERED ANSWER CHARACTER AND CORRESPONDING COVERING DIGIT MINUS TASK NUMBER

FOR EACH OVERLAYED LETTER, ADD THE CORRESPONDING DIGIT FROM THE TRANSPARENCY AND SUBTRACT THE TASK NUMBER:

- $A + 1 - 1 = A$
- $A + 4 - 2 = C$
- $R + 5 - 3 = T$
- $E + 8 - 4 = I$
- $R + 2 - 5 = O$
- $M + 7 - 6 = N$
- $N + 1 - 7 = H$
- $E + 8 - 8 = E$
- $S + 8 - 9 = R$
- $S + 6 - 10 = O$



THE FINAL ANSWER IS **ACTION HERO**.



THERE'S A MAN IN A BLACK LEATHER JACKET AND DARK SUNGLASSES WALKING IN THE PARK BY HIMSELF, CARRYING SEVERAL PAPERS UNDER HIS ARM. HE APPEARS UNUSUALLY APPREHENSIVE, FREQUENTLY CHECKING BEHIND HIMSELF, LIKELY MAKING SURE HE ISN'T BEING TRAILED. BUT AS HE TURNS HIS HEAD, A PAGE FALLS. HE WALKS AWAY -- HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT IT HAD FALLEN.

"ASSIGNMENT: **CATTLESHIP**", IT READS IN LARGE TITLE-SIZED TEXT.

SEEMS VERY FISHY. KEEP HIM **COVERED** AS HE WALKS -- HE'S CURRENTLY WALKING NEAR GRID **P16**.



"I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOUR OPERATION!" YOU BLUFF, UNVEILING YOUR CRANEA PHOTO ID. "IF YOU GIVE UP NOW AND HELP ME, THE GOVERNMENT WILL GIVE YOU IMMUNITY. **ANSWER** ME!"

"I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!"

YOU GRAB ANOTHER PIECE OF PAPER THE MAN HAD BEEN CARRYING AND IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZE IT -- A BLUEPRINT OF AN INTERNET DATA CENTER, WITH THE MAIN POWER GENERATOR HIGHLIGHTED IN **ORANGE**.

"INTENT TO BLOW UP A DATA CENTER. LEVEL FIVE FELONY. YOU'RE LOOKING AT A DECADE IN THE LOCKUP, MINIMUM. THAT WHAT YOU WANT?"

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! I'M AN ARCHITECT! I'M DELIVERING A BLUEPRINT TO A CLIENT..."

RUNNING LOW ON PATIENCE AND TIME, YOU ELBOW HIM IN THE NECK, KNOCKING HIM OUT COLD, AND YOU TAKE THE LEATHER JACKET. IN A POCKET, YOU FIND AN ID CARD WITH THE NAME MAX PINE, AND A NOTE READING, "MEET AGENT X AT McENERY PARK WHEN YOU'RE DONE". YOU PLACE A HIDDEN TRACKING DEVICE ON MAX, AND HEAD TO GRID COORDINATE **P12** TO MEET THE AGENT.



YOU SPY A SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING **CHARACTER** WEARING A SUIT AND LEANING AGAINST A POLE IN McENERY PARK. IT MUST BE MAX'S AGENT. YOU WALK NEARER, WEARING MAX'S JACKET AND DARK SUNGLASSES:

"AGENT X?"

"YOU'RE LATE. DID YOU **EXORCISE** OUR DEMONS?"

"OF COURSE," YOU BLUFF, SUCCESSFULLY MASKING YOUR UTTER CONFUSION. "BLUEPRINTS WERE PERFECT."

"GREAT." AGENT X PULLS OUT A BLACKBERRY AND TYPES IN A CODE. "I JUST SET DETONATION FOR SIXTY MINUTES FROM NOW, TO GIVE US SOME TIME TO GET AWAY FROM TWITTER'S DATA CENTER BEFORE... YOU KNOW."

AGENT X STARTS TO WALK AWAY, BUT YOU TAKE OUT YOUR WEAPON AND FIRE. AN ATTACK AGAINST TWITTER WILL NOT STAND! YOU TAKE (NOW DECEASED) AGENT X'S BLACKBERRY. YOU MUST FIND A WAY TO DISABLE DETONATION BEFORE TWITTER IS DESTROYED FOREVER. STARVING, YOU WALK OVER TO A NEARBY DELI AT **F18** TO FIGURE IT OUT.



YOU USE THE BLACKBERRY TO CHECK THE STATUS OF @TWITTERSECURITYGUARDS, WHERE YOU SEE THAT THEIR LAST UPDATE WAS A HALF HOUR AGO. YOU ASSUME THEY ARE ALL DEAD **AND** THAT THE BOMB IS PLACED. YOU HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME TO CRACK THE CODE. IT IS QUITE CRYPTIC, BUT YOU ARE ULTIMATELY SUCCESSFUL. YOU TYPE THE PASSWORD: **TOPSECRET**. YOU SEE THE BLACKBERRY FLASH TWICE, FOLLOWED BY A "BOMB DISABLED" MESSAGE.

YOU'VE STOPPED THE ATTACK, BUT STILL HAVE LITTLE IDEA WHY THE TERRORISTS HAD TARGETED TWITTER. WITH X ALREADY DEAD FROM YOUR BULLET, MAX -- WHO PRESUMABLY PLACED THE BOMB -- IS YOUR SOLE LEAD. YOU CHECK HIS TRACKER TO SEE IF HE'S AWAKE YET, IF HE'S MOVED FROM THE ALCOVE OUTSIDE ADOBE. YEP... HE'S MOVED. HIS LAST WHEREABOUTS ARE BY THE POOL AT **F6**. GET THERE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



SO MAX WAS ALREADY DEAD, FACE DOWN IN THE POOL, WITH A BULLET WOUND IN HIS BACK. YOU REALIZE HIS DEATH COULD ONLY MEAN THAT HIS SUPERIORS ALREADY KNEW THEIR PLAN WAS COMPROMISED. AND THEY NEEDED TO ELIMINATE MAX BECAUSE HE COULD EXPOSE THE WHOLE PLOT.

YOU SEARCH MAX'S BODY AND FIND A NEWSPAPER ROLLED UP IN HIS PANTS POCKET, COMPLETELY SOAKED. YOU UNROLL IT CAREFULLY. FORTUNATELY THE TEXT IS STILL DECIPHERABLE -- IT'S THE SAN JOSE MERCURY NEWS FROM JULY 13. THE HEADLINE ARTICLE DISCUSSES **COSTA RICAN** PROTESTERS WHO WERE **CORRESPONDING** WITH ONE ANOTHER ON TWITTER IN ORDER TO COORDINATE THEIR (SUCCESSFUL) REVOLUTION. BELOW IT, YOU CAN BARELY MAKE OUT A HANDWRITTEN NOTE: "WE CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO US."

YOU CHECK THE BOTTOM CORNER OF THE NEWSPAPER, AND FIND A STICKER WITH THE NEWSPAPER'S DELIVERY ADDRESS. JACKPOT. HEAD OVER TO THAT LOCATION -- THE CAROUSEL AT **K5**, TO TRY TO FIND THE OPERATIVE WHO KILLED MAX.



"I IDENTIFIED A CRIMINAL BEHIND THE TWITTER PLAN. HIS NAME IS **MEDIUM**. CAN THE CRANEA DATABASE FIND ANYTHING? WHERE'S HE BEEN LATELY?"

"SURE THING, JACK," THE CRANEA AGENT AT HEADQUARTERS REPLIES. LET'S SEE... **MEDIUM**. ADDRESS... BIRTH DATE... REGISTERED VEHICLES... TRAFFIC CAMERAS THAT HAVE SEEN HIS LICENSE PLATE LATELY... THERE! A CCTV CAMERA **COVERING** A PUBLIC PARKING GARAGE SAW HIS CAR ENTER AT 12:38 PM, AND THE CAR HASN'T LEFT YET. "

FIND THE PARKING GARAGE AT GRID **F16**, AND WALK UPSTAIRS. THE CAR IS AT THE 4TH LEVEL.



YOU TAKE OUT A SKELETON KEY FROM YOUR POCKET AND JIMMY THE DOOR OPEN. ON THE DRIVER'S SEAT, THERE'S A BRIEFCASE WITH A THREE **DIGIT** COMBINATION LOCK.

IMPATIENT, YOU SET IT ON THE PAVEMENT, AND BLOW OFF THE LOCK WITH YOUR SIDEARM. INSIDE THE BRIEFCASE, YOU DISCOVER A FILE FOLDER LABELED "CONSTITUTION OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA." THERE ARE HUNDREDS UPON HUNDREDS OF SECTIONS AND CLAUSES, MANY OF THEM CIRCLED OR UNDERLINED, BUT THE TEXT IS TOO DENSE FOR YOU TO UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY MEAN OR WHAT THEY COULD HAVE TO DO WITH TWITTER. YOU TAKE PHOTOS OF EACH SECTION WITH YOUR BLACKBERRY AND EMAIL THEM TO THE ONLY CONSTITUTIONAL SCHOLAR YOU KNOW -- BARACK OBAMA. MAYBE HE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU WHAT THEY MEAN.

AS YOU LOOK FOR SOMEWHERE TO WAIT FOR THE OWNER TO RETURN TO HIS CAR, YOUR BLACKBERRY VIBRATES. OBAMA ALREADY? NO, IT'S FROM CRANEA.

"WE'VE CONNECTED THE SECURITY FEEDS FROM SAN JOSE FOR THE PAST FEW HOURS, AND HAVE TRACKED THE MOVEMENTS OF THAT CAR'S DRIVER SINCE HE PARKED IT. HE'S ON A BENCH IN CESAR CHAVEZ PLAZA NOW. SHOULD WE POSITION A **MARINE**?"

"NO. I'LL HANDLE HIM," YOU REPLY.

HEAD OVER TO CESAR CHAVEZ PLAZA AT LOCATION **M21**.



YOU BOOT UP THE LAPTOP. IT'S XP. YOU TYPE THE PASSWORD -- "**GOOSE**" -- ALL TOO EASY. YOU SEARCH THE FILE SYSTEM FOR CLUES THAT MIGHT SOMEHOW RELATE TO THE TWITTER BOMB PLOT. Hmm... EXPLORER SAYS THAT LAST FILE THE USER EDITED WAS "MEXICO.PDF". YOU DOUBLE-CLICK IT, BUT ADOBE SAYS IT'S PASSWORD-PROTECTED. F***, YOU SWEAR, JUST AS YOUR BLACKBERRY BEEPS. IT'S BARACK OBAMA.

"JACK, I READ THROUGH THOSE LEGAL FILES YOU RECOVERED FROM THE CAR AT THE GARAGE. WELL, I WAS PARTICULARLY SURPRISED BY THE CLAUSE THEY HIGHLIGHTED, WHICH SAYS THAT IF THE STATE EVER DEFAULTS, THE CREDITORS TAKE OVER. PLUS, IF 1 CREDITOR HAS THE MAJORITY SHARE OF THE DEBT, THAT CREDITOR *BECOMES* THE STATE. I JUST CHECKED THE RECORDS... AS IT IS, MEXICO HAS ALREADY PURCHASED 51% OF THE STATE'S DEBT. SO EITHER THE STATE PAYS ITS BILLS, OR THE US COULD BE BACK TO 50 **MINUS** 1 STATES..."

MEXICO! SO THAT PASSWORD-PROTECTED FILE IS THE KEY, AFTER ALL.

TAKE THE LAPTOP TO TECH OPS OUTSIDE THE SJ REP AT **K26** TO CRACK THE PDF PASSWORD.



TECH OPS UNLOCKS THE PDF. INSIDE: PHOTOS OF THE BOOK "HISTORY OF THE SOUTHWEST 1840-1850", SEEMINGLY BORROWED FROM SJSU'S HISTORIC COLLECTION. YOU PERUSE THE TEXT:

IN 1848, MEXICO CEDED THE TERRITORY WHICH WOULD BECOME THE SOUTHWESTERN US FOR ONLY \$15 MILLION. GEN. ROBERT M. FORD LEFT DENVER ON JULY 14, 1848 WITH FOUR OTHER SOLDIERS (WHO WERE, SERENDIPITOUSLY, HIS FOUR SONS), ESCORTING THE \$15 MILLION IN GOLD BULLION TO MEXICO CITY. THEY COMPLETED THEIR **TASK** SUCCESSFULLY, RETURNING TO DENVER ON JULY 19. HOWEVER, THE FIVE SOLDIERS SOON DIED MYSTERIOUSLY, WITH THEIR BODIES FOUND IN **THE TOOLSHED** NEXT TO THEIR HOUSE.

ROUND TRIP FROM DENVER TO MEXICO CITY IN UNDER ONE WEEK? IMPOSSIBLE. THEY MOST LIKELY TOOK THE GOLD FOR THEMSELVES, THEN HOPED THE GOVERNMENT OF MEXICO NEVER NOTICED THE MISSING GOLD BULLION SHIPMENT. WHOEVER CHECKED OUT THIS BOOK MUST KNOW THIS TOO. BUT YOU WONDER: HOW DOES THIS FIT IN TO THE TWITTER PLOT? TO SECESSION?

SEE WHO BORROWED THE BOOK. GO TO **F29**. FOURTH FLOOR.



ON THE SIXTH FLOOR, YOU FIND A DOOR LABELED "LIBRARY RECORDS" AND QUIETLY SLIP INSIDE, WHERE YOU FIND DOZENS UPON DOZENS OF SHELVES FILLED WITH FILES ON EVERY BOOK IN THE LIBRARY, SORTED BY CALL **NUMBER**. NEXT TO "**ZOO**SOFTHE WORLD" IS THE FILE ON "HISTORY OF THE SOUTHWEST 1840-1850." YOU LOOK INSIDE TO SEE WHO CHECKED IT OUT. THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON ON THE LIST:

ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER

SO THE GOVERNATOR IS BEHIND THIS! BUT WHY? YOU NEED TO PUT TWO AND TWO (AND TWO AND TWO AND TWO AND TWO) TOGETHER. GO TO GRID COORDINATE **B27** TO THINK THINGS OVER AND UNRAVEL THE CONSPIRACY.