



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.