



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.