

**Run 2529 Brook Hotel**

**Hare: Grewsome**

**Location: Tidbinbilla Tracking Station**

*Phone rings:*

**Spy 1:**

Hello

**Spy 2:**

Honeysuckle here

**Spy 1:**

Sorry... regulations dictate no fraternising in office hours

**Spy 2:**

Honeysuckle Creek Tracking Station you twerp

**Spy 1:**

Yes Sir..SSSorry ...can I help you?

**Spy 2:**

We have a situation. That bloody fellow in Brisbane has gone feral again

**Spy 1:**

The Scot Sir?

**Spy 2:**

Yes the bloody Scot. I asked a simple request and he stuffed up again

**Spy 1:**

Sir?

**Spy 2:**

We have this collection of washed up agents in Brisbane all drawing big pensions that are draining our budget. Living the good life but useless in intelligence terms. I merely asked him to "lose" a few of them.

**Spy 1:**

Lethal means Sir?

**Spy 2:**

That bloody lot are not worth the cost of a bullet. The Scot said he could take them to the far side of Brisbane in the dead of night. He said that the cold weather and dementia would do the trick. All natural looking and untraceable.

**Spy 1:**

Oh that Monday drinking club? Yes a good cover for our men but who was the target.

**Spy 2:**

Mainly the noisy ones. Their code names are Shitbags, Virgin, Meatlovers, Little Arse Play.

**Spy 1:**

Little Arse Play?

**Spy 2:**

Yes you know the one who was always popular at the staff Xmas parties.

**Spy 1:**

Yer..Back in the day...So what went wrong?

**Spy 2:**

Well some of these guys are so dumb. The Scot used the new drone visible powder disguised in a milo tin to set a trail. The plan was for the drone to track the non-dementia drinkers and by subtraction it could count the "missing". There actually is a group called runners who followed the trail to the letter. Guys called Craft, Optus, Scruffy, Bugs, XXXX.



**Spy 1:**

**Spy 2:**

Why would you run when you could be drinking?  
I told you they were dumb. The Scot's problem was he set the trail too well and most returned to the starting point after an hour of freezing their knees along Kedron Brooke.

**Spy 1:**

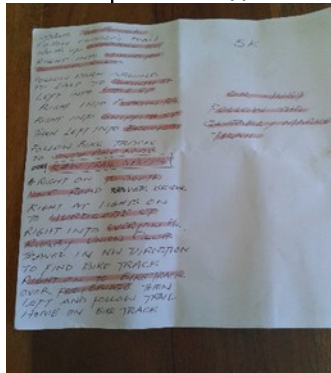
Don't you have a double agent in the group?

**Spy 2:**

Try triple agent...that would be Multiple Choice. He has stuffed up so many postings that we have given up on him. But...he has a little buddy name Lufty who is trying to ingratiate himself with us. He passed an interesting document on that may help you get to the bottom of this. Is it encrypted?

**Spy 1:**

**Spy 2:**



Let's just say it is indecipherable

**Spy 2:**

Check it out for clues.

**Spy 1:**

Is that all Sir?

**Spy 2:**

There is another funny fellow to watch. Waste of Space. Comes over all affable but might be a Malaysian agent. The drone spotted him in a fluoro vest sitting on something cold. A bit strange!

**Spy 1:**

Anything else Sir?

**Spy 2:**

Yes get a message to the Scot to mellow on the Bletchly Park disguise as a cycling star



and to get rid of the milo tin.

**Spy 1:**

Thank you Sir...

Run

8/10

Circle

Crisp and quick

SWOT

Wasta

Food

Looked good for \$10

OnOn

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