

LOTS A TIME



Insistent loud jangling – then silence. How could one sound be so full of bright opportunity and dark premonitions simultaneously? Possibilities for adventure, advancement, prestige, *the ladies*... and almost certain death. What growing boy wouldn't be tempted? The source was well-known, though the sound was not – only one person knew the number for that phone, and it had not rung in years. That ringing could only mean one thing, that she was calling with bad news... and that bad news was the key to your future. With racing heart, you answer. She confirms what you knew instinctively (for these instincts have been finely honed by years of training): all the free world's covert agents are now dead. You are **the last of the secret agents**.

Your mission, both obviously simple and deceptively complex, is to locate and eliminate the person or group responsible for the deaths of the other spies before they move to larger targets. Your advantage? The element of surprise. Your potential weakness? Well, let's just say you're a bit rusty. And perhaps in the past you've been a bit careless. And clueless. For starters, you once locked an important clue to your mission in the trunk of your car, and had to brutally pry open said trunk with a crowbar in broad daylight. Deer oh deer. You once travelled hours on the trail of ruthless kidnappers, so close to victory you could taste the sweet lips of the damsel in distress, only to fail to open a clue in your hand and wind up miles behind, back at the starting gate. Kiss delayed! The time you were searching for evidence of extraterrestrials at a local college, but instead mistook another mission's clue for your own, leading you miles off course and hours behind in your pursuit... Idiot. The time you wandered in the wrong cemetery for hours in the 114° Texas sun... or stopped for that 3rd glass of wine..... or failed to look in the ear of the death mask you'd been given... or been too timid to break a wax penis...or stopped for a snort (or two)... or failed to look in your bag of tricks so thoughtfully provided by Q, only to arrive at a site of a potential clue without the correct equipment to interpret it. Sigh. And the list goes on and on and on... Can you blame M for not sending you on more missions? Depends on what side of your brain is speaking that day. The vindictive side that blames others and ignores its own errors has increasingly turned to more... "leisurely" pursuits in order to idle away the downtime between assignments. The other side? Well let's just say it exists. Now, the biggest case of your career – not just for your career, for the safety of the world – and you cannot let your thinking be dulled or clouded. Danger may have been your middle name, but now your first name is Action, for as The Last of the Secret Agents you must accomplish this mission at all costs. Do you remember how to use the gadgets that Q so thoughtfully designed for you, or will you be using your own? Can you recite the secret code by memory? Only time will tell, but looks like you have your first lead.

LOTS A TIME

1. Villains intent on total world domination
Have been around since the very dawn of creation
Was Beelzebub the first “evil genius” character
Or merely the first thug with brilliant PR?
This new menace seems to have vexed the whole planet
You need quick success, the government demands it
Killing all the top agents from around the globe
The terrorist has been in complete stealth mode
It could be a pair, or just one mad man
More likely a cabal with a sinister plan
If you don’t stop them now, things will only get worse
Real bad guys will want the whole universe
Every inch of this city you’ll need to peruse
To have any hope of finding vital clues
You’ll need to bone up on criminal masterminds
Your studies of late are a little behind
Some baddies you know, and their methods are depraved
But you don’t think those old rogues are behind this new wave
Did they tell of their plans before the last blow?
Did they kidnap the most curvaceous bimbo?
How will you divine the ultimate truth?
How can you become the ultimate sleuth?
What Word or clue was perhaps left behind
That will enable you to discern these fiends’ minds?
The pictures will subtly bring you closer
But be cautious of one who might be a poser
Villains can also don unique camouflage
Innocence, in fact, might be only a mirage
In front of a president’s villa you’ll see them talking
Those are the deceitful women you should be stalking
Bond left one last clue before he died
Luckily a camera was there ringside
This piece of data has not yet been stolen
When it’s deciphered you will be rollin’

[www.youtube.com/watch?v=\[red\]\[orange\]\[purple\]\[yellow\]h\[teal\]i7GE\[blue\]](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=[red][orange][purple][yellow]h[teal]i7GE[blue])



LOTS A TIME

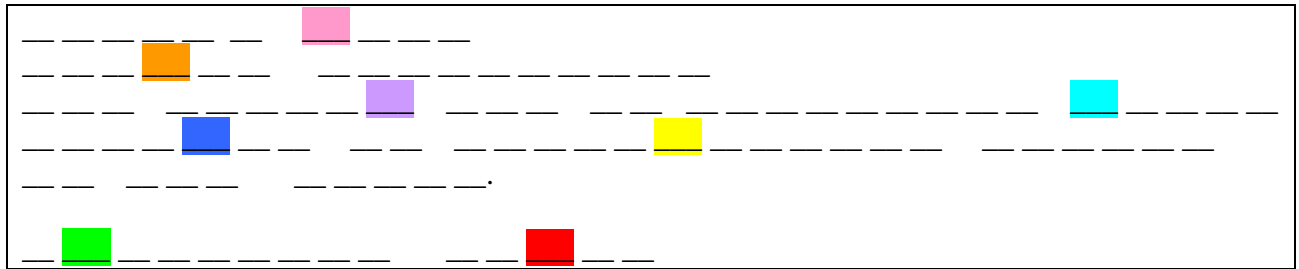
2. This job might be even more arduous than you thought
You'll probably need to stash your pot
You won't have time for getting high
When evil masterminds might be close by
The little info you have is that they still plot
Evil deeds assuming they won't get caught
Getting the scoop now is getting more arduous
The puppetmaster is making this hard for us
This fresh piece of intel suggests a new source
Time for you to quickly alter your course
You already have a lead on his hideaway
Even without M's thick dossier
Masterminds always choose the prettiest places
Ones that also have hidden spaces
Behind a waterfall, or in a green jungle
Be uber cautious and do not bungle
With splashes of color from many a flower
The puppetmaster wields his immense power
Get cracking now so he doesn't split
Lest you prove to M that you're a true halfwit
You won't need to scale walls, but small rocks you might climb
Behind the grasses put your hands in the grime

T & A

3. Following clues seems like such a chore
You'd think there would be evidence galore!
You feel you're being dangled on a string
Treated like a foolish and childish plaything
These clues are warm but they aren't hot
Obviously they are leading you where they are not
But warm is still better than ice cold
And you can seize the upper hand if you are bold
You must catch him before the data evaporates
Lest society continues to deteriorate
This faux clue does lead closer to the truth
If you'll use your powers to sleuth
What is somebody trying to hide?
Clearly they don't want you inside
But the lair you seek is nearer than you think
If with previous images you are in sync
The green images you've seen are not a façade

LOTS A TIME

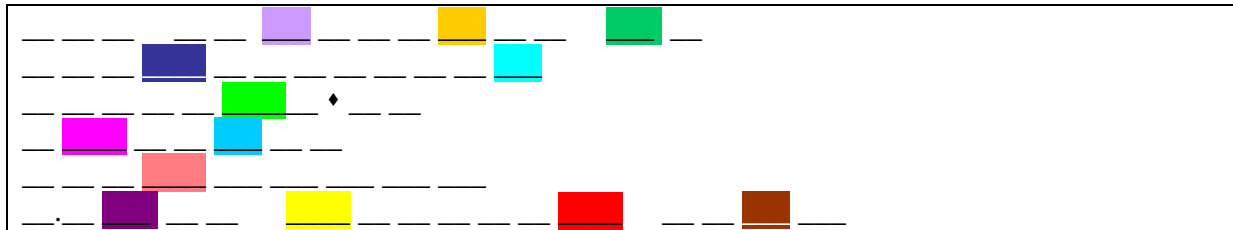
You were tricked into believing a charade
What would 007 do?
Your macho impulse is overdue
If entre to the hideout you want to ensnare
You'll need to be at your most debonair
Tons of **fun** awaits you soon
If to nature you are attuned
You'll need to DeLiVer a smart performance
If you're to maneuver to the proper entrance
The puppetmaster's sanctum looms against the sky
Hiding in plain sight to fool the spy
Beware the Zombies inside this place
Just one is sufficient to protect his base
They like to attack from below eye level
Stay on guard to prove your mettle
Once there you will need to complete the below
It's the only sure way to stay in the know



4. Now you're more confused than ever
Just when you thought you were being clever
You can't tell if you're chasing a lead
Or it's you on whom they have a bead
Who's chasing whom might be moot
If one is being truly astute
You should be one step closer to knowing
Where this maniac is actually going
And one step closer to foiling his plot
For in this age, data is all we got
Perhaps you should reach for a little assistance
The Agency should reward your tireless persistence
You've seen his lair, seen where he did stay
Now time to call in the CIA
Or do you want to call a more powerful bureau

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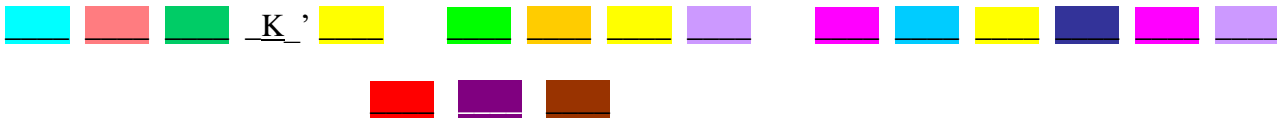
Who *tortures* some but can make you a hero
As **Robin** helps Batman in another identity
Aiding through all types of adversity
This *arch* enemy should be brought to a tribunal
Where douchiaries can pronounce judgment on all
Their yearly dues are a source of frustration
Which you'll understand with modification
The villain has alternate sources of energy
Drawing on a unique kind of synergy
In addition to electronic information
He's interested in power generation
You'll need to use your Wits with close inspection
Stay to the right to avoid detection
Makes sense this org needs a little brew
Be careful you don't overdo
As before when you reach the spot
You'll need to complete to connect the dots



5. Was your mission actually a success?
Your talents must have really impressed!
But unfortunately you now have a very short time
The pressure is building from inside the crime
I think you may have less failure if you commence
To think of the task ahead as less an offense
And more a kind of kinky escapade
What? You didn't know that you might also get laid?
It's all in the puppetmaster's plan
Unless you have it well in hand
Which is your wont, or so you truly confess
But now to the job at hand that we must assess
You may have revealed your glass jaw
And the passersby may just gaze in awe
As you make your way down to the drink
From the street where it all seems to link
Just a little south; your way is broad

LOTS A TIME

Prepare yourself to be guffawed
Will Jane's Addiction help you navigate?
Is the guitar player one to interrogate?
Or will this be when the tables are turned on you
And you'll have to try harder to earn a clue?
A watery paseo is your next destination
You can't afford any procrastination
Just ask for a manager and do not have a worry
They all know you're in a hell of a hurry
They just want to verify your identity
And a redneck song is a truly small fee
So take what you've learned from your previous clue
The Circus expects a crucial breakthrough



T & A

6. Some rumors say that the Circus is crazy
And that their schemes for winning are hazy
And it apparently seems that thus far
Your strenuous effort is seen as subpar
But don't worry it's all going to change
You will see it must all rearrange
Some data is already starting to vanish
This rogue's behavior is quite outlandish
You must strive to move forward to stop them
To insure you are the crème de la crème.
Maybe you need to see a ~~veteran~~
Before the situation begins to worsen
This is a ~~war~~ and should be treated as such!
If this murderer you are to touch
As you sally north, you think of the men
Who've lived in service of fellow citizens
Normally you wouldn't travel by auto
Just don't let the sun make you blotto
Not wanting an **audience** they work secretly
To create a healthier society
Now you have one last opportunity
To visit a pro in this **municipality**

T & A

LOTS A TIME

7. Mount the horse, find your steed, you will travel
There is more that's in store to unravel
All the data that's been yours to collect
Will be valued, surmised and rechecked
Fly you must towards a northern direction
No longer saddled with imperfection
You cannot let this villain succeed
Or let the world fall prey to his greed
The internet Highway is absolutely essential
The trauma from data loss would be torrential
Zettabytes of information are at stake
You can't afford to be a flake
But this trail keeps turning from hot to cold
Following cryptic clues sure gets old
Bond + 3 would be a rapid transport
You won't need an international airport
Presidents can help guide you only so far
Then several miles in your slick fancy car
At a Castle a madman is rumored to lurk
Can it be the Puppetmaster at work?
The Middle East has long been volatile
But at least we can drive to our domicile
Is he using a mosque to disguise his intent?
A pretty, pious cover to disorient?
You must hie to this potential new lair
To prevent a data loss nightmare
Finding him would be the cherry in your career
On the eighth you'll see much to cheer

T & A

8. Although your trials are much worse than training
Against your enemies your data is gaining
All their quirks are an emblem of the times
And the clock of their fate ceaselessly chimes
It enters the circus which gives it to you
And expects many things you eventually do
Do you think one more is too much to ask?
Do we think you'd say no to the task?
We expect every riddle, every puzzle be solved
But please do not call, we won't be involved
It's you who must bear the burden of all
So for heaven's sake, stay on the ball!

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Quickly now you must sally forth
As you take a sharp turn north
XXXV is an excellent artery
And will save miles of drudgery
To frustrate this villain's treachery
You must utilize all tricks in your memory
Be careful you don't get caught in speed traps
Your mission doesn't need any further mishaps
On to something New, perhaps to hoist an ale
As long as you don't wander off the villain's trail
You need to be strong as a Horse my friend
If you want to bring this terror to an end
Sadly you must walk on through
You can't stay cool to get this clue

T & A

9. Under this heat you think you will wilt
But you must keep proceeding at full tilt
Chin up! You're making excellent progress
Despite your uneven and inelegant process
The data theft now appears to be suspended
Your efforts certainly should be commended
Now to a nearby colorful hamlet
To foil the Puppetmaster's latest gambit
Seems he is holding a lady captive
Hoping you will find her too attractive
Will you choose saving her over catching him?
The consequences for not would be rather grim
A teensy north, a teensy east to confront
Don't let anyone know you are on the hunt
In that color your future is written
If with the espaniol bug you are bitten
Just belly up, ask for Patrick, and be ready
Hopefully your pitch will hold nice and steady
Because your contact also knows Q's favorite things
So he will make certain that everyone sings

T & A

10. The trials and tribulations' end is near
And straight the path to home is clear
Having proved that yours is not to question why
Of course you know it's yours to do or die

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But wait, do you feel a sudden sense of relief?
Your dreams and wishes are not beyond belief!
The Circus rewards those who have the gumption
With a great gathering for much consumption
Where tales be told with great elation
They will have you drink a tall libation
And repeat your songs and strange sensations
So cross your tees and dot your eyes
Make sure your truths fit all your lies
Gather all your pieces, bits and treasures
You won't know how they'll all be measured
One last clue helps you visualize
But you won't believe your eyes
Your sexiness converted the femme fatale
Just like Bond always got his gal
Can it be another member of the cabal
Suddenly wants to be your best pal?
Guess the Puppetmaster tried too much double-dealing
And now all his evil minions are squealing
They will lead you directly to his lair
All his evil schemes will be laid bare
And perhaps your patience will be tested
But just don't let your spirit be bested
Just a few roads, less than two miles
If you're successful you'll be all smiles
The Circus can't tell you more unless you have no clue
Let's just say that soon lotsa will quite enjoy the view

Emergency Numbers:

LEM (415) 595-8163

RV (512) 964-1251

AP (512) 963-7084

LOTS A TIME

LITTLE CLUES

Little Clue: *Found at Incarnate Word Nun Statue; leads to Japanese Tea Garden*

Clue to leave: (same as above but in light yellow for blacklight –

2. “Before I die, I’ll leave a brief clue
Hopefully you’ll know what to do
I think I’ve found the devil’s lair
From afar it looks quite fair
You will need to crack my simple code
Upon you my hopes are bestowed
You’ll need to walk up stairs and down
Be careful that you do not drown
As falling water can hide the stone
Sometimes nature can hide a throne
I know you’re A two on a one-to-ten scale
Now you’ll need brains to pierce the veil
Because one conversion is not enough
We’ll now have to see if you have the right stuff
Here a spy once found a world of surprises
At the end he remembered the sun also rises
If the lair is dry, you’ll need to recall
Where our pony-tailed hero’s libido was stalled
A lovely with garlands did tempt our man
By moving her hips, she has helped your plan
A sinister look might provide more assistance
Once at the site it’s not a great distance”



11 2 17 2 15 6 20 6 21 6 2 8 2 19 5 6 15 20

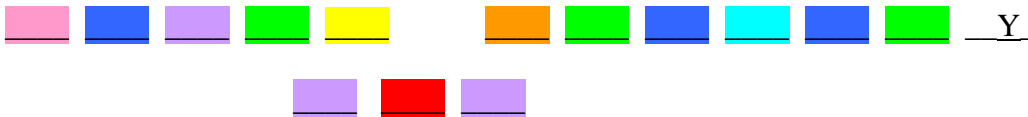
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Little Clue

Found at Japanese Tea Garden; leads to Botanical Garden Zombia Palm

3. This place is gorgeous but not what you want
Seems this villain is chillin' and likes to taunt
Was he once here, and then left to the races?
Or does he inhabit multiple places?
The dying words were not far from the mark
Nature is involved, just not at a park
Boy oh boy does he like his plants
As evidenced by his expensive manse
The start of all faux phone numbers assists
As you try to decipher all these twists
Acres of green you might need to cross
To catch him and avoid new world chaos
Your hostess has quite a conservatory
Just avoid anything incriminatory
The clues are really right in your *palm*
As long as you think and remain very calm
Spiral up to the zombie and fill in the blanks
To be aware of the puppetmaster's *next* pranks
For if you want to get to four
You'll have to match a little more



LOTS A TIME

Little clue: Found at Malibu Castle; leads to Iron Horse Grill in New Braunfels –
Don't forget to hide **black** "voice warp" thing!!

8. Your madman apparently is starting to blunder
And with your mad skills, it's no wonder
You are surpassing your past reputation
With your cleverness on this operation
In his desire to leave with haste
His personal messages were misplaced
With your smarts, this is all you need
He'll be the mortal forced to concede
He thought he could disguise his true intention
By evilly diverting your attention
But he didn't count on your intervention
Melding all media for complete comprehension
Sweet words for his mistress he left behind
Which you can decipher with half a mind



-... .. / ...- /.- -. .- / .-. .-. .. --- - / -. .- --- -.- /

Darling, you know to meet me north in the Brown Town
You won't need to go into downtown
I'm thirsty as hell, and feeling flirty
You'll know it's "time" at 10:30
You might feel like you're on a stage
Between two doors we will engage

On black voice warp thing:

"Grill named for Lou Gehrig – Damn Yankee!"

For Puppetmasters:

-... .. / ...- /.- -. .- / .-. .-. .. --- - / -. .- --- -.- /
B U S I N E S S 3 5 A K A E L L I O T K N O X

Back up for mirror clue:

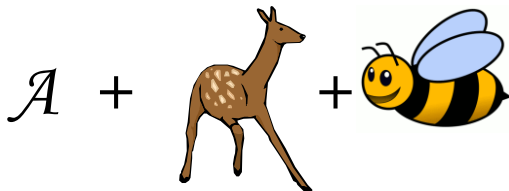
*Darling, you know to meet me north in the Brown Town
You won't need to go into downtown
I'm thirsty as hell, and feeling flirty
You'll know it's "time" at 10:30
You might feel like you're on a stage
Between two doors we will engage*

LOTS A TIME

Little clue:

Found at Iron Horse Saloon; leads to Adobe Verde

9. So impressed am I that you chose my rescue
And construed that his message was untrue
I'm not his "darling" and have never been
Although I have been evil to my chagrin
I'm suddenly mesmerized by your charm
And want to ensure you come to no harm
He's whisked me away, still one step ahead
But I know where we're proceeding instead
You'll have to prove your worthiness to my operative
He'll provide intel once of you he is positive
To get you there I must still be discreet
Or the Puppetmaster will turn me into mincemeat
To go with your **color**, I've provided some pics
(And I don't need no art critics)
To prove your mettle, something *negro* you'll drink
Careful – this isn't quite what you think
Now 2 A tee you'll learn the address
Where hunted becomes hunter you'll do the best



LOTS A TIME

Tune: Up Against the Wall Redneck Mother

He was born inside the Ukraine
And his mom's name was Elanor Iselin
He's not responsible for what he's doing
His country created the fix he's in

And it's up against the wall, Pinko Mother
Commie who has raised her son so well
Our 99 has kicked his sorry Ruskie ass
So instead of back to Moscow he's in a cell



He does love his Stoli vodka
Likes to steal American secrets and our women
Wants to infiltrate CONTROL
And has a secret alliance with Berlin

And it's up against the wall, Pinko Mother
Commie who has raised her son so well
Our 99 has kicked his sorry Ruskie ass
So instead of back to Moscow he's in a cell

M is for Moscow and Mother Russia
O is for Oksana Baiul
T is for Tupelov
H is for He-Man
E is for Engels
R is for ... *Ruskie!*

And it's up against the wall, Pinko Mother
Commie who has raised her son so well
Our 99 has kicked his sorry Ruskie ass
So instead of back to Moscow he's in a cell

LOTS A TIME

These Are a Few of Q's Favorite Things

Cars with ejector seats, exploding ink pens
Briefcase that turns into aids for assassins
Poison that pours out of compartment rings
These are a few of Q's favorite things



Jet packs and Lotus that drives underwater
Phone with a stun gun and new X-ray spotters
Aston with smoke screens and laser headlights
These are a few things Q always gets right

Watches that melt lead and act as strong magnets
Wrist mounted dart gun and miniature gadgets
All the confusion fake fingerprints bring
These are a few of Q's favorite things

When the clone bites
When the whip stings
When I feel inapt
I simply remember Q's favorite things
And then I don't feel so trapped