

## LOTSAs 7 – LOTSA Chances



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 3<sup>rd</sup> 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.

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?

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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  
The 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?  
To be thorough will require triangulation  
And more than your normal determination  
The pursuit of these fiends will not be smooth or fast  
You'll need to strive constantly, as opposed to your past  
You'll need to maintain deep secrecy  
A subtle international man of mystery  
To maintain a low profile, don your disguise  
And be prepared to spill quite a few lies  
You'll be thoroughly schooled in the ways of finesse  
Hopefully you can endure the cold sweats and stress  
To weave through trees and parking lots  
The curves will leave your stomach in knots  
Around the red bricks designed by O'Neill  
Step lively – the secrets might be revealed  
You might think of a breakfast of gems  
Or a bowl of honey cut at the stems

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2j\\_eRPB](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2j_eRPB)

T & A

2. This job might be even more arduous than you thought  
You'll probably need to stash some of your pot  
You won't have time for getting high  
When evil masterminds are close by  
The little tip-offs you have found is that they still plot  
Many bold evil deeds assuming they won't get caught  
This new piece of intel suggests a new source  
Time for you to quickly alter your course  
To catch a brute you must think like a brute  
This will engage and enable your hot pursuit

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Think of all the ways your counterparts died  
All through the years, no matter their side  
Some methods were of course more successful than others  
Like using a pillow and force to smother a lover  
Seems when a villain became more inspired  
His schemes were more likely to backfire  
How many agents were tossed to the crocs  
Only to break free from a flimsy box?  
This time it appears that evil succeeded  
And a fellow agent was impeded  
Iron bars kept him darkly confined  
But to his fate he was not resigned  
Perhaps therein lies your next clue  
If this mastermind you want to pursue  
Saints be praised! The Virgin can assist  
All want you to nab this terrorist  
Make sure the first agent you don't emulate  
Lest you find in cement you meet your fate

*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 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 begins 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  
The green images you've seen are not a façade  
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

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If you're to maneuver to the proper entrance  
Your animal now can provide a hint  
Of what you are currently seeking in print

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  
As **Robin** helps Batman in another identity  
Aiding through all types of adversity  
So now do shadowing figures help you  
And perhaps provide an important breakthrough  
Almost deathly she sits in ghoulish glee  
A sinister smile makes you want to flee  
Makes sense you might need a little old brew  
Be careful on this you don't overdo  
Now take what you learned at your last destination  
The below will give very clear identification



5. Was your mission a success?  
Your talents must have impressed!  
But unfortunately you now have a very short time  
All the circus alarms are starting to chime  
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 spy escapade  
What? You didn't know that you might also get laid?  
It's all in the puppetmaster's plan

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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  
And the commerce is waiting for you today  
At the hottest and steamiest part of the day  
Your **Brother**-in-arms gives a big assist  
**As to the \_\_\_ you do persist**  
You may seek a cool secluded spot  
Away from the traffic in which you were caught  
Perhaps down the stairs you quickly find  
Just don't leave the others far behind  
For just as water falls from the sky  
You'll have more success when on help you rely

6. Some might say that the Circus is crazy  
And at times their plans may seem hazy  
You may be asked to do one thing that's close  
And at times they can seem quite verbose  
But to your superiors it's seen that so far  
Your work has been slightly subpar  
But don't worry it's all going to change  
For your tactics must naturally rearrange  
Some data is already starting to vanish  
This rogue's behavior is quite outlandish  
This time you won't have to travel by auto  
Just don't let the sun make you blotto  
A 10 minute walk usually isn't this awful  
] But in this heat you're starting to waffle  
You must strive to make progress, please don't swoon  
The Circus will bow to your brilliance soon  
Your solitary mission now is very apparent  
As long as you can remain coherent  
Every town needs knowledge, and data is needed  
Which is why our villain is trying to impeded it  
But up on the street when your feet do the walking  
Be careful that you are the one doing the stalking  
**If you can bring him to justice, you'll be the big cheese**  
**All Governments will scramble to bring you bounties**

## LOTS A 7 – LOTS A Chances

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!  
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, but don't to hoist an ale  
You don't want to wander off the villain's trail  
If you Park in this town and are clever you'll find  
A clue that leads to the evil mastermind  
Go ahead, throw the book at him! It's Just!  
This could be the agency's most important bust

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### Little Clues:

*Found at Trinity – Murchison waterfall; leads to Alamo Portland & Roman Cement Co on St. Mary's right under Japanese Tea Garden*

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  
I can’t quite see it, for I’m behind bars  
Hidden from the sun and stars  
Beneath a idyllic Asian backdrop  
Almost nothing more than backstop  
A building old hides a sinister intent  
The villian underneath does torment  
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  
Hopefully you will hear me well  
I have just a brief story to tell”

17 16 19 21 13 2 15 5 & 19 16 14 2 15

*Found at Mill Thing; leads to Nipple Cactus at Botanical Gardens*

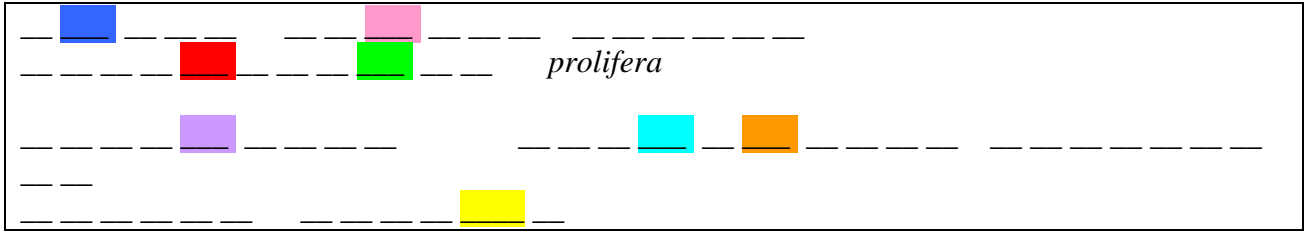
3. This place is obviously not what you want  
Seems this villain just likes to taunt  
The original words were not far from the mark  
Nature is involved, just not at a public park  
Boy oh boy does he like his plants  
As evidenced by his expensive manse  
The start of all faux phone numbers assists  
As you try to decipher all these twists  
Acres of green you might need to cross  
To catch him and avoid world chaos  
Your hostess has quite a conservatory  
Just avoid anything incriminatory  
Hot as a desert you might find this place  
But you’ll soon seen an alternative to a pretty face  
You won’t have to avert your eyes  
She’s accustomed to the snickering of guys



Once there you’ll need to connect these dots  
Or you’ll completely miss your next spot

# LOTSА 7 – LOTSА Chances

For if you want to get to four  
You'll have to match a little more



*"Found" at Botanical Garden; leads to La Gloria*

## 4. NOTHING TO FIND – FILL IN BLANKS CLUE

*Found at La Gloria female skeleton under foot; leads to super cool waterfall under Travis Bridge on Riverwalk under IBC building (29.4275,-98.4922)*

5. Nice try, you slowpoke, but you've missed me this time  
It takes more guile than that to live a life of high crime  
To get caught in the act by a nuisance like you  
Would be taking my reputation and saying adieu  
I've already given you plenty of latitude  
And what do I get? No freaking gratitude!  
A short Walk along the Rio will lead to dark spots  
Away from all the hotels and nightspots  
Tucked under a bridge named for another dead hero  
Which you will be too since I think you're a zero  
Move along now; I know you can't catch me  
Your intellect doesn't come close to match me  
You want to be spoon fed? I won't give you a map  
For all you know this could be a trap



29.4275,-98.4922



## LOTSAs 7 – LOTSA Chances

*Found at cool waterfall under Travis Bridge on Riverwalk under IBC building; leads to San Antonio Main Library, 600 Soledad*

6.