

## LOTS A LUCK



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 an almost certain spectacular 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.

# LOTS A LUCK

1. Villains intent on total world domination  
Have been around since the dawn of creation  
Was Beelzebub the first "evil genius" Czar  
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  
They're killing all the top agents from around the globe  
The terrorists have been in a 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 many criminal masterminds  
Your studies of late are more than 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 their 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 a mime's deep secrecy  
Be a subtle international man of mystery  
To maintain a low profile, don your disguise  
And be prepared to spill quite a few lies  
**Step** one is to quickly hit the **books**  
Mr. Coates isn't quite as dour as he looks  
He holds useful secrets, and is ready to tell  
But you will have to look more than listen well  
He does not easily divulge what you need  
(Luckily you long ago learned how to read)  
Fill in the blanks and you'll quickly discern  
What others had to more arduously learn  
To keep the world safe for liberty  
You'll need to look closely at the collage you see

1 2 1 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 8 7 5 4 10 1  
8 11 2 12 1 13 3 8 10 1  
14 15 6 8 16 1 3 2 17

# LOTS A LUCK

2. The message you discovered is a tad cryptic  
Guess you need some kind of clever spy gimmick  
It's required to comprehend this little graphic  
But you're a little unclear on the type of trick  
That will help you break this devious missive  
And deduce the madman's menacing motive  
You're also aware that you clearly stick out  
Your sly furtive status you don't want to flout  
Clearly it's time to get a disguise  
To conceal that you are the last of the spies  
Not too far from here is a great Broad  
Whose large inventory will leave you awed  
She knows the Way to keep you concealed  
So your true identity will not be revealed  
Of good allies now you have a dearth  
But *allens* will soon prove their *worth*  
The message on the wall now fits in those blanks  
This isn't one of Q's mischievous pranks  
When fully written you can complete the below  
And know exactly where you need to go  
Once there ask Betty to provide your façade  
You'll sing to prove you are not a fraud  
M has provided a song quite absurd  
To ensure that you bellow the correct password

T & A

9 8 16 11 14 4 10 14 11 2 U M 1 11 12 14 13

3. Now you're prepared to go out in the cold  
With your new kit you are feeling quite bold  
This is your moment to really transcend  
For queen and country you will defend  
The rest of the news is rather sad  
And really almost inconceivably bad  
An agent never likes to see a brother die  
But this was the very definition of spy  
His military career was exemplary, and then  
He satisfied his adventurous yen  
Apparently one foe did consume him  
You always thought he was more than human  
If evil succeeds your blood will boil

## LOTS A LUCK

To catch this fiend you will ceaselessly toil  
It could be worse – you could be in Houston  
Trying to find a tongue to loosen  
But truly this death is as bad as it gets  
Britania has lost one of its best assets  
But as always he never muffed  
He uttered one clue before he was snuffed  
Do not brush his last words away  
It would seem the dead do have something to say

T & A

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  
Whose chasing whom might be moot  
If one is being truly astute  
After all, you have only one clue  
So it doesn't matter if he's after you  
You still have to follow your only information  
And hope it isn't just a big deception  
What an odd thing to leave as bait  
Perhaps you're just tempting fate  
To think of this as an intriguing lure  
To lead you on a huge *DEW* detour  
Is this a bit of subterfuge  
To turn you into the biggest stooge?  
What a cliché to meet under a bridge  
To obtain the next posted tutelage  
Oddly, one of your hosts may be perceivable  
Make sure you feel this is believable  
For when you see funghi, it's a bit like bötter  
Which should leave you feeling like you're under water  
You won't need to take the taxi or boat  
It's all about just seeing the quote

# LOTS A LUCK

## Little Clue

*found at Gibson; leads to Bond grave @ Fort Sam Houston cemetery*

3. Pay close **a**ttention to what I **w**rite  
**F**or I've zealously hidden it out of site  
**D**eep within your clever disguise  
It's kept away from **p**rying eyes  
Someone captured **B**ond's **D**ying words  
Thank heavens for all those video nerds  
I'm here to help you get **w**ithin distance  
Hopefully you will **M**ee**t** no **r**esistance  
I agree it's a bit of a **p**uzzle it's true  
**N**ecessary to avoid an enemy **b**reakthrough  
Uncle Sam will be the greatest **a**ssistance  
You must follow this lead with **u**tmost persistence  
Part one is **h**idden within this **T**ext  
Then **G**o to youtube to see what's next  
You'll see someone has already paid **r**espe**c**t  
A smart man knows what to **i**nsp**e**ct  
This **d**ead drop could yield valuable information  
To avoid the most distasteful conflagration



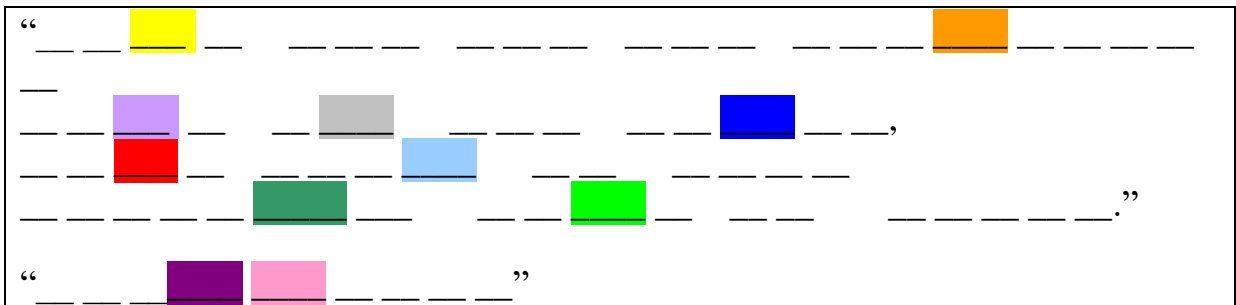
[www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_\\_\\_\\_\\_](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_____)

# LOTSA LUCK

## Little Clue

Found at Bond grave; leads to fish bridge – *must use black light to read*

4. Do you think this is the end?  
Can you trust that I am a friend?  
I can drag you deeper in  
This mystery that makes you spin  
To find the next clue will make you somewhat excited  
It is something you saw when you were first invited  
From beneath it Lotsa has had a run  
And for you it's just the beginning of fun  
But alas right now there isn't the time  
If today is the day you prevent a crime  
Downstairs and south on the path along el rio  
Take heart and approach your mission with brio  
Not far you'll see a rare sight in the air  
Now of signs you must be fully aware  
The information highway seems more literal here  
Luckily this means you're getting quite near  
When you get there the letters you must write  
All letters in quotations will do you right



Back up on Puppetmaster version for us so we know what clue above says ([they will also get ceramic fish!](#)):

# LOTS A LUCK

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  
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  
You may seek a cool shady spot  
Away from the traffic in which you were caught  
Perhaps down a shaft you quickly find  
Just don't leave the others far behind  
A torch of friendship would sure benefit  
As you try to nab this data culprit  
But you don't need anything counterfeit  
You require an informant who is not a twit  
Now use what you picked up at your last site  
And you with your contact now can unite  
Your contact is genius, a master pretender  
Currently disguised as an innocent vendor  
When you find him/her, give him/her these words  
Be careful you aren't overheard

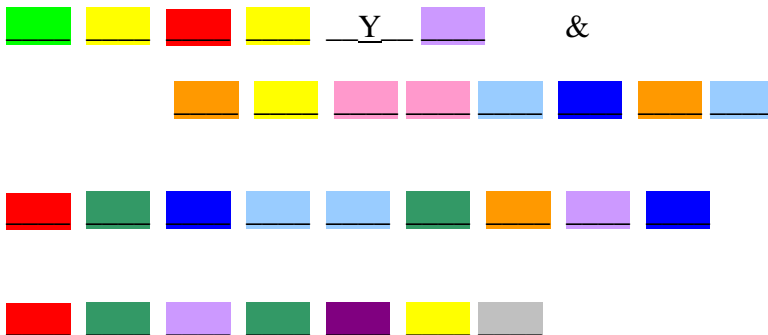
**Les poissons ont été particulièrement élevés d'aujourd'hui**

How will you know you've made the right contact?

When with words to this effect s/he answers back:

**Pas aussi haut que vous êtes, vous moufette en sueur!**

T & A



## LOTS A LUCK

6. They 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  
You must strive to make progress, don't swoon  
The Circus will bow to you soon  
Your **mission** now is very apparent  
As long as you can remain coherent  
A baptism by fire this cloak-and-dagger has been  
You feel no closer to a solution to your chagrin  
But up on the street when your feet do the walking  
Be careful that you are the one doing the stalking
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  
The villains are far from their final leg  
The bottom is still theirs to beg  
Fly you must towards your favored direction  
No longer saddled with imperfection  
You cannot let this villain succeed  
Don't fall beneath the heel of 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  
Quickly now you sally forth  
As you travel slightly north  
30+ Bond would be a rapid transport  
You won't need an international airport  
In this state you just have to cowboy up!  
And expect a gigantic setup  
If, like a tenderfoot, you miss the obvious  
M will know you're not a genius



## LOTS A LUCK

But under it all, you know you have this  
You'll just need a little finesse

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!  
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, don't take time to hoist an ale  
You don't want to wander off the villain's trail  
He is a real animal, a snake in the grass  
It's never been more important to watch your ass  
Pass scenic hills and a broker you don't need  
Don't lose your shirts; maintain your speed  
Look toward the sun as you carefully drive  
You'll spot where this fiend & his ilk survive  
Hope you are game for some heavy *petting*  
Nothing too wild, but you might be sweating  
Against the outdoors you are probably railing  
But if you don't search, your assignment is failing  
Sometimes you just have to sit on the fence  
When the choices are too intense

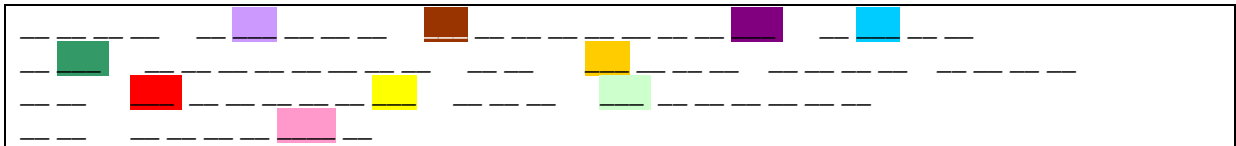
T & A

# LOTS A LUCK

## Little Clue

*Found at glass vendor at Losoya & Commerce (Georges) – leads to Alamo. Will also have strips of photo w/ pic of Alamo compound*

6. I have scant time to quickly brief you  
Hopefully the true meaning you will construe  
The best place to hide is occasionally in plain sight  
The audacious will do this out of spite  
The most famous landmark here, of course!  
There is no need to find new transportation  
Though for you right now it is quite a temptation  
It's really the most perfect resource  
Jump through the first gate like a fine racehorse  
Follow the symbols back to the source  
Five times three and will you score  
Focus on the necessary and no more  
You don't need the name or a donor  
You'll complete this mission if you aren't a stoner  
You must exhibit a copious courage  
For to clue 7 it is also your bridge  
Complete the handy boxes below  
So your next little clue you will know



Back up for clue (also see picture under little 7)

### Baptismal Font

This stone baptismal font  
Is believed to have been used  
At Mission San Antonio  
De Valero

Donor:  
William Freeman, Jr.

NORTH STAR MALL - BOOTS

## LOTS A LUCK

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 will help you confront  
Stay undercover while you are on the hunt  
At times *older* is better (as you're keenly aware)  
But the danger isn't over, so you must beware
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  
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

T &A

## LOTS A LUCK

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

*AP:* 512.963.7084

*RV:* 512.964.1251

# LOTS A LUCK

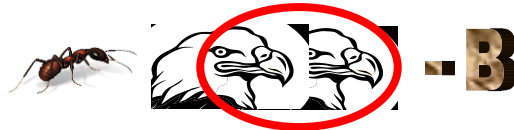
## Little Clue

*Found at Animal World & Snake Farm; leads to iron Sculpture and Gruene River Grill. This team has decoder ring.*

9. The Puppetmaster thought I would be his mistress  
He didn't understand it was strictly business  
I'm not his babe 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  
A **colorful** place, with a laid-back feel  
If you're lucky, his plans will reveal  
Rivers of information are available  
Careful you don't make yourself assailable  
To go with your **color**, I've provided some pics  
(And I don't need no freadking art critics)  
You'll run rings around your enemies if you use your cranium  
And keep your orbs uncovered so you can see 'em  
Because on this Road I expect you to find  
The iron prison in which I'm confined  
I'm sure you'll address the situation immediately  
As you know this villain is deadly



B A R G J B S V I R A V A R



# LOTS A LUCK

## Little Clue

*Found at iron sculpture in Gruene; leads to HOME*

10. That double-crossing asshole has to die!  
I'm tired of being his evil ally  
He thought calling me Hand Job was funny?  
Time to give him a run for his money!  
All three of us united can be a mighty force  
If you'll understand the web you'll be smart  
Some tangles you know are just the start  
Cleverness is still absolutely essential  
To win we must be completely confidential  
So take a peek and deduce where you must be  
Once viewed, the Puppetmaster you will soon see!



[www.youtube.com/watch?v=8P8](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8P8)

# LOTS A LUCK

For Clue 2:

*To the tune of "Mercedes Benz" by Janis Joplin*

Oh boss, won't you give me a brand new disguise?  
I don't want to stand out from the other spies  
Give me the best that you can devise  
Oh boss, won't you give me a brand new disguise?

Oh boss, can you hide my identity?  
A big scary madman is trying to find me  
I'll take what you give me and apply secretly  
Oh boss, can you hide my identity?

Oh boss, I must flee now to catch the bad guy  
My chief has just told me I am the last spy  
Give me my get-up and I'll say goodbye  
Oh boss, I must flee now to catch the bad guy

Everybody!

Oh boss, won't you give me a brand new disguise?  
I don't want to stand out from the other spies  
Give me the best that you can devise  
Oh boss, won't you give me a brand new disguise?

## LOTS A LUCK

For Clue 5: (Tune: *Back in the USSR*)

Flew into Connecticut so normally  
Nobody suspects a thing  
Soon I'll get a cushy hi-tech job  
Then connect with my spy ring

I spy for the USSR  
Former land of the tsars, boy  
Now it's the USSR

Studied for so long I really know this place  
And I'm sure that I'll fit in  
Who would think my accent actually sounds that French?  
Only an American!

I spy for the USSR  
Former land of the tsars, boy  
Now it's the US, now it's the US, now it's the USSR

Now the KGB never lost its flair  
We just went underground  
We still send spies nearly everywhere  
And most the time they're never fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-found.

I spy for the USSR  
Former land of the tsars, boy  
Now it's the US, now it's the US, now it's the USSR

Now the KGB never lost its flair  
We just went underground  
We still send spies nearly everywhere  
And most of the time they're never fa-fa-fa-fa-fa-found.

Oh, show me all your secret high-tech factories  
Drive me by your army base  
If I ask you nicely "pretty please?"  
Will you help me with this race?

I spy for the USSR  
Former land of the tsars, boy  
Now it's the USSR