

SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE

You are all members of a top secret and highly skilled task force implemented by the U.S. government to ferret out and crush the tide of organized terrorism and political instability that is spreading through the world. In making the world safe for democracy, your team has single-handedly toppled totalitarian governments, rescued hostages, apprehended drug traffickers and carried out the occasional but necessary political assassination. The arrest and extradition of General Noriega and the Achille Lauro affair can be counted among your triumphs. Because of the tactics you are forced to employ, the official existence of your covert operations, if exposed, would be denied everywhere. Even your instructions for your new assignments are typically by way of anonymous cassette recordings left in inconspicuous places. You find one in a nondescript bag you've been handed. You quickly leave the party you're at unnoticed, only to discover a recording that asks your task force to resolve a crisis of the first magnitude...

1. With a view of a trailer park,
To your left you'll make your mark,
Near a bench just down a trail,
The PLO's plans you must unveil,
So follow now the leopard tail,
And find a bomb meant for Israel,
With your bomb expertise,
Bring Arafat to his knees,
To avoid its detonation,
Deactivate it and save a nation.
2. European unity they now aim to disrupt,
Another plot you must interrupt,
For a special agent from Lockheed,
Has been assigned a deadly deed,
Take Temescal to PCH so near,
And head straight to the SM pier.
3. With assassination now aborted,
A hijacking must yet be thwarted,
300 passengers all onboard,
The IRA now wields its sword,
Lives of prisoners for a swap,
And passenger executions stop,
To keep these killings from starting,
To the airport you should be darting,
The Achille Lauro was no spree,
Here you must pay a fee.
4. You find a message to decode,
That sends you to a special abode,
Where guerilla leaders are to meet ,
To discuss their latest defeat,
Disguised you go and listen keenly,
To them talk of weapons so serenely,
With them you do cajole,
And find the secret in a pole.
5. At the gathering you hear,
That a Sandanista coup is near,
A bold undemocratic plan,
Led by Ortega's army clan,
To flame the Contra fires hot,
With the help of Ollie's lot,
You'll need supplies to stop this event,
Find them at an Army Surplus tent.

6. With the names on the draft,
You'll expose these men of graft,
Lest with the rally you do gamble,
It's the ACLU that you must unscramble.
7. You've come across a list of names,
Of important people playing corrupt games.
And Elmo tells you that they're paid,
Through Colombian receipts of the cocaine trade,
Which through customs they help ship,
In a manner that's quite hip,
So a life in the fast lane you must stake,
And under a skirt that is quite fake,
The dope's on the third floor in disguise,
Near a statue that does rise.
8. To Manila you must fly,
For if you don't, Cory will die,
Just like her husband years ago,
Killed by Marcos, his old foe,
In the southeast brake of a caboose,
You'll find an explosive that is quite loose,
Arrive before the train does leave,
Or for democracy you shall grieve.
9. Up to Wilshire from Fairfax,
Quickly right and don't be lax,
For when you get to your destination,
The sign's a passage to the installation,
You teargas the place,
And let George Bush save face,
With one last Ninja you must fight,
Your martial arts man is your knight,
At sword's point there is a duel,
And your partner can be so cruel,
Who with torture does bring fear,
To the Ninja whose confession is quite clear.
10. Though the embassy's safe now,
North of downtown is your vow,
For the secret to this army plot,
Is a wishing well is wrought,
For the defense of your land,
Is based entirely on contraband,
In a lantern in a tree,
Is a receipt that's C.O.D. ,
Near Love, the animal is aground,
And with a grabber will be found.
11. To a village bar you must now steer,
Where General Ryan was drinking beer,
Right after his speech before he was shot,
To the barmaid he talked alot,
She took notes, did this Fraulein,
And quickly shelved them under a stein,
As a Nazi spy she was concerned,
That the network might soon be learned.
12. To a sea gazebo go,
And on the fencing find a string,
That you must cut with just one blow,
To let the plane fly on its sling.

SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE
NECESSARY CLUES

In matchbook
from DC-3
and bullet

Moamar, we've failed , but won't stop trying,
We're on our way to the Museum of Flying,
For with this bearded flight,
We will relish in their plight,
With the IRA in gear,
It's only the Nighthawk we must fear.

In Nighthawk

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Ammo Pocket

The mafia men do have a list,
Of American leaders in their midst,
Senators, generals and businessmen,
They pull the strings upon which Army grants depend,
And for sizeable kickbacks,
They tolerate the Mafia's hacks,
And hire hitmen that, with glee,
"Take out" those who disagree,
Your contact will in the Murphy Sculpture Garden be,
He's known to all as Elmo III.