

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.

 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 caba with a sinister plan If you don't stop them now, things will only get worse The bad guys will want the whole **univers**e 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 Perhaps you need *prayer* for divine inspiration Careful you commit no desecration Perhaps en français you will wash yourself there If you walk in through the back no one will stare It might seem miraculous that this grotto is here A campus map makes it crystal clear Just like Bond you're feeling flirty And like a woman you're always 30



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 T&A

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 enable your hot pursuit Acts like an "animal", this puppet master To catch him now you must go much faster SPussy Galore was Bond's ultimate hottie At first all business, then quite naughty An advantage for you is that she was also quite close With a villain who luckily was quite verbose Goldfinger explained his nefarious idea (He might as well have given it to the media) He murdered one babe by swathing her in gold His methods were ruthless, his demeanor was cold Luckily Bond gave Pussy the chance to be virtuous (And the fortune to experience his sexual prowess) Pussy might know past confederates Perhaps you could call in some past debts Over the ridge you should quickly embark You'll find an obvious place to Park

3. 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 Not too far from here is a great Broad Whose vast knowledge will leave you awed She knows the Way to keep you informed Hopefully with bad guys she is not swarmed If evil succeeds your blood will boil To catch this fiend you will ceaselessly toil It could be worse – you could be in Houston Trying to get a tongue to loosen Your chances of success are fifty-fifty This evil genius is particularly shifty The world's data must not fall into his hands We'd all be at the mercy of his demands It might seem early for cocktails and burgers But that's your best prospect for catching this plugger Once there ask Jackie to quench your thirst To get what you need you'll need to sing first M has provided a classic song quite absurd

 $T\,\&\,A$

To ensure that you bellow the correct password

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 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 Whose chasing whom might be moot If one is being truly astute Does it really matter if he's after you If you're the first to score a coup? You still have to follow your only information And hope it isn't just a big deception You must find your man before the data evaporates Lest society begin to deteriorate Time to call on an old Bond amigo Sorta his American alter ego The name Felix Leiter brings back memories All the time he called in the cavalries Langley of course is too far away Perhaps there is a closer place where he does stay A straight shot south makes life easy Doubtful this will make you queazy

Т & А

5. Clearly your mission was not a success Your talents thus far have failed to impress 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 Upstairs and down, with the Aston between One with your skills should know what that means A watery paseo is your next destination You can't afford any procrastination As you make your way down to the drink From a bridge where it all seems to link And the commerce is waiting for you today At the hottest and steamiest part of the day A Capital County gives a big assist You can bank on this if 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 Down and out has never been Bond's style But like most other spies, that's your mode for a while You're tired but getting back in M's good graces Back in the front of the line for more cases You can honor fallen comrades by avenging their deaths Bring their killer to justice if it takes your last breath

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 1 You must strive to make progress, please don't swoon The Circus will bow to your brilliance soon Your mission now is very apparent As long as you can remain coherent Every town needs Commerce, and data is needed Which is why our villain is trying to impede 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

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 Then you can turn your failure to fiction Quickly now you sally forth As you travel a few miles north Five Bonds would be a rapid transport You won't need an international airport You'll feel you're on Powers' trail But follow this and you will prevail 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 Don't play games, just head a bit east You're this much closer to catching this beast Every toe hold counts towards getting this jerk At this point you need anything that works! You'll learn the purpose of the tools you possess It really is your bag, if you don't regress But you must prove worthy to Powers' man Dave Singing is a must if you want to behave It's also a must if you want the device So you can read what you have, you better play nice!

 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 T&A

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 $\pi ap\kappa$ 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

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, if you want to confront Don't let anyone know you are on the Hunt You won't even need large highway The villain might be less than 3 miles away They have secrets in that miniscule stadt Your primary goal is to not get caught Be conscientious that you don't fall prey to the brew Lest the mastermind sneak out of town before you

Natasha will be dancing if you come for her And manage to dispatch the saboteur This Russian has clearly had a change of heart You will liberate her if you are smart

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 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 lots a will quite enjoy the view

T & A

Emergency numbers:

LEM: 415.595.8163 *RV*: 512.964.1251 *AP*: 512.963.7084

Little Clues:

Found at Incarnate's Grotto statue; leads to Pussy Galore statue at SA Zoo

2. I died so that you might someday live So this clue I attempt to give Forgive this abstruse bit of intel Into wrong hands it could befell As a spider its web might spin So at sazoo your search must begin Piece together these little scraps No more sneaking secret catnaps I'm not dying just for Zany madcaps If you don't expose evil, then total collapse Don't follow your pride; it's just her that you want And she's watching for a hero who is gallant Prove your metal with a bold rescue You can't afford a bumbling miscue /watch?v=K 8

If we leave the toy cell phone here, we can record <u>www.youtube.com</u>

Found at cat statue @ zoo; leads to Broadway 5050

Meow! I helped foil Goldfinger's plot His plot for Fort Knox came to naught But this new madman is even stronger I couldn't hold out any longer Luckily because I'm a femme fatale You've always wanted to go to the Great White Way Good fortune – today is the day! Just a few minutes north is the perfect dive An Ohio town lets you know you've arrived Cross fingers you've had some time for rehearsal Lest you suffer an embarrassing reversal

(backup for mirror clue) Meow! I helped foil Goldfinger's plot His plot for Fort Knox came to naught But this new madman is even stronger

3.

I couldn't hold out any longer Luckily because I'm a femme fatale I can steer you to a potential locale You've always wanted to go to the Great White Way Good fortune – today is the day! Just a few minutes north is the perfect dive An Ohio town lets you know you've arrived Cross fingers you've had some time for rehearsal Lest you suffer an embarrassing reversal

Found at Broadway 5050; leads to CIA @ Pearl Brewery. They will also have viewmaster reel w/ CIA on it, so can google.

4. The view you see sure rings a bell A counterpart with plenty of intel This is the place to reach for a little assistance The Agency should reward your tireless persistence After all, this evil genius madman Has already succeeded with half of his plan He's murdered the others (who were also more clever) Leaving you feeling more vulnerable than ever No time now for any relaxation You must now speed to your next destination A geniune hole of a location Which you can find with concentration You'll be tempted to have a brew But after that last place, you'd be through Will the villain triumph in his third try Trying to outrun the last good spy? Or will he first attempt to steal the data? If you're there in a second, it shouldn't matter



Found at CIA; leads to super cool waterfall under Travis Bridge on Riverwalk under IBC building (29.4275,-98.4922)

 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





Found at cool waterfall on Riverwalk near Travis; leads to Bexar County Courthouse

6. He did get away, but left something behind This is actually a spectacular great find Seems one of the baddies was double-crossed Her words can prevent you from being lost Every little scrap helps as you are learning For this you must be quite discerning Luckily she gave the calle in her rage All you need in this computer age You might want to Court her, and when you arrive Some local flavor will help you revive This you will need to guide you to six A quick lesson in historic civics www.youtube.com/watch?v= 2 I 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 Year: ...the southern portion of ____ ... crave in the ...plate of 2 0

"Found" at Bexar County Courthouse; leads to Game Worx

7. Nothing tangible; NO CLUE



Found at Game Worx; Landa Park – book clue. THIS NEEDS TO BE LOADED ONTO THUMB DRIVE. Video will help lead to this

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 A personal note was 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 But he didn't count on your intervention Your goal has always been to avoid violence But you won't be subdued into silence A beautiful woman who leaves you rapt Has by the madman been kidnapped He's trying to deceive and profess she's willing His true plans are quite spine chilling From her secret location she gives a shout In the town created by zealous old krauts Eva Braun had nothing on these traitors Who want to rule the world like dictators Luckily Austin Powers risked his own existence To provide other agents invaluable assistance Although he's dead, he used his mad skills Watch carefully and you can zoom in for the kill Just like a lawyer you go by the **книга** Weighing your words just like a libra The основатель did leave a telling sign If you can find an arboreal shrine

www.youtube.com/watch?v= ____e_e___U

Backup:

www.youtube.com/watch?v=axe_euffklU

Found at Landa Park at open book; leads to Dancing Bear on 1632 Hunter Rd in Gruene

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 A colorful place, with a laid-back feel If you're lucky, his plans will reveal A couple of small soviets enjoying a drink Outside an old house (you might miss if you blink) Now 2 A tee you'll learn the address Where hunted becomes Hunter you'll do the best



Found at "drinking" bears fountain at Dancing Bear 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!



For Clue 3:

Tune: Folsom Prison Blues

I hear Goldfinger comin' And I should not be here I'm hiding in the shower And consumed with my own fear Well I'm stuck in old Kentucky Cuz I need his plans But when I hear his footsteps I feel like a doomed man

When I was still in England I got a call from M They'd heard a hint of danger And sent me after him Now I've flown across the ocean To stop his evil plot But in this strange position I hope I don't get shot

When I was getting training They told me to beware Look out for double crosses The bad guys won't play fair But I fell for a hot vixen And she had a gun Now I'm trapped in Goldie's bathroom And I need to run

I'll find a way to breakout And prevent catastrophe I'll also win Galore's heart And she will fall for me But there is one thing that's missing That I need from you So to be my bestest James Bond Please give our Rally clue!



For Clue 7:

To the tune of "Help!"

Help! I need the decoder! Help! Not just any decoder Help! That specific decoder Help!



When we were spying in the Cold War CIA We never let those pesky facts get in the way But now it seems the press sees our every move So we think some evidence would our case behoove

Help us if you can we have no clue And we think you know exactly what to do With no code breaker we will all be screwed You won't you please, please help us?

For safety our dispatches are in symbols most obscure A cipher breaking instrument our secrets do insure But now an evil ring has stolen our device And all the signs have led us here to ask for your advice

Help us if you can we have no clue And we think you know exactly what to do With no code breaker we will all be screwed You won't you please, please help us?

We have intelligence in code we cannot break We understand that you're the man who knows what is at stake We're not too smart or fast, we've lost some other leads If you don't get some help from you there's no chance we'll succeed

Help us if you can we have no clue And we think you know exactly what to do With no code breaker we will all be screwed You won't you please, please help us?