

# Prologue

—Puzzle Hunt '09 Team

He took yet another piece of foolscap from the half extended countertop drawer.

*Now is the time to strike, and no half baked plan would do. The last mission made him a beacon of hope for all seekers of righteousness, but was costly beyond measure. This time would be different, this time he would start small and take only one step at a time. Australia, with its geographic isolation, puny army and perma-drunk populace is the perfect place to set things in motion. Even its central government was located in a place of quiet and solitude - perfect for the meditation and divine consultation needed for an earthly theocracy. Moreover, the Twins have spent over a decade indoctrinating the youth of this great land of the greater truths of this world. Yes, Australia is most ripe for the picking.*

The Twins, they are the trump cards that Kevin 07, and indeed – the whole world, shall not anticipate; and with them I am well pleased. Speaking of which, I shall need them to pick up a few things from Melbourne University. How ironic, that the greatest educational institution and asset of this Southern Land shall be its very undoing. Yes, only small changes are necessary: soon, the land of OZ shall be known as the land of OS.

Penning the final strokes of his grand schemes, he pushed his chair back in admiration of these masterly machinations. Pleased with every nuance of his plan, he decided to sign it with his new passport name.

*Perfect.*



(This scrabble-based puzzle was used for publicity, and no points will be awarded for solving it.)