Cat Walk

—Giles Adams

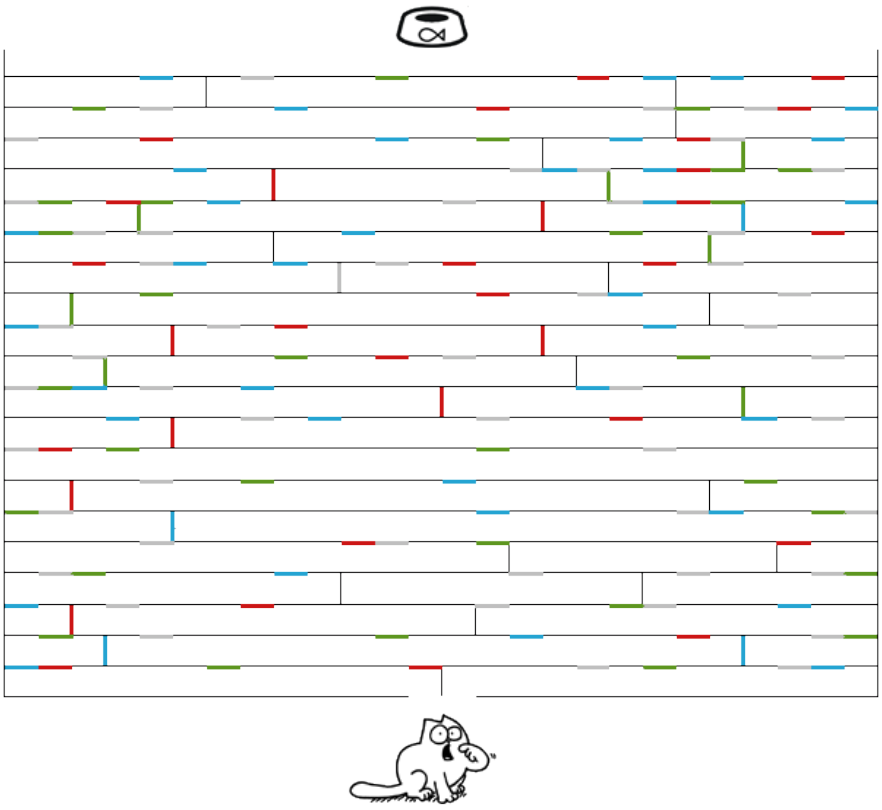
Bundy's snow-white countenance seems to adopt a darker, morose mien, as with furrowed fur, he continues, "This matter first came to my attention a week ago. I've seen it before – it is the work of antigummiberry juice. My forebears developed the gummiberry juice, a potion that elevates one in both body and spirit. A vial is enough to fix a smile on your dial for a while and allow you to leap up a mile high into tall trees."

He looks up at you, smiling weakly, as if he's masking some hidden heart-ache or possibly just hungry. "When I first tried making gummiberry juice here in Australia, I was rather amused to find that its effect was reversed – a matter which I later attributed to the Coriolis effect. Evidently, Doctor Bill has derived the recipe for my antigummiberry juice and has somehow adapted it for his nefarious schemes. Unfortunately, pretty much the only lead we have on him is in this."

You gingerly take the parcel Professor Undaberg offers you. A small flash drive is wrapped inside what appears to be a torn page from a children's puzzle book. You stare long and hard at the puzzle before asking Bundy if you had the right answer. He looks back in amazement and quickly plugs the USB drive into his laptop.

"This is wonderful! You've figured out the password - this is everything that we needed. As with most academics, he soon descends into string of unintelligible murmurs, "ahh... I see... Bill has created a retrovirus from the juice... only mildly infectious... a single distribution point...."

Bearing his teeth, Bundy gives you a massive cheesy grin, "Thanks to your quick thinking, I now have a plan. Doctor Bill has set up a virus distribution point at Green Patch Hill, I can develop an antivirus in roughly twenty four hours, and if we can take over his facilities then we can cure all the koalas."

"Wait, did you say Green Patch Hill? And Doctor Bill? Like... Blinky Bill the koala?"

"Most intriguing, you've heard of him? Who would have thought!"