



**HEALTH WARNING:** Overexposure to puzzles may cause fatigue, headache, sleep deprivation, obsession, paroxysms of frustration and/or triumph, very concerning Google searches, ranting to friends about extraction, or reenactment of the Pepe Silvia meme. While using puzzles, remember to take breaks for food and sleep, and remember that no matter what your exhausted paranoia may tell you, this warning is not a puzzle.

# CONCLUSION

Everything was going so smoothly. Benny, Sidecar, and Rover had slipped inside the vault; the security guard was none the wiser. But it turns out that the bank wasn't just crumbling on the outside. When the crew was moving the loot, a bunch of security boxes came away from the wall, and poor Benny Candy got crushed underneath.

It also seems their social contract left out accidents in the fine print. By the time Nadine and the security guard arrived, Sidecar and Rover were both long gone. And, when Nadine rushed to Benny's side (he wasn't badly hurt, thank goodness, just trapped), the jig was up. The security guard locked them both in the vault. The police — when they eventually arrived — had no choice but to catch them red-handed.

As far as the chief is concerned, that's the end of events. But the younger officers have some questions: where did all of the items in the vault go? It seems the missing loot (like that priceless coin, once hidden deep in the vault) is being swept under the rug. For the department's newest officer, Billie, it's all too much. They're planning to quit the force.

And who can really say what Robert Finster thinks? True, he's lost some of his best and brightest. But he's also gotten a new shiny coin to look at, which must help some. And, at least for now, it does look particularly nice on his mantel...