

*****Chat Room Log*****

FluffyCookie: Hey, got a proposition for you. You interested?

DemoGuy: What's up? I'm listening. What do you have in mind?

FluffyCookie: Ever thought about making some serious cash with minimal effort?

DemoGuy: Go on...

FluffyCookie: I've been scoping out this wealthy neighborhood, and I've found the perfect target. There's this rich guy, Elinor Peck who lives at 68 OLD DRY PLAINS ROAD, COOMA, NSW 2630, and I've got a plan to snatch his kid for a hefty ransom.

DemoGuy: Whoa, hold on. Kidnapping? That's some serious stuff.

FluffyCookie: Yeah, but think about it. We could walk away with millions if we play our cards right.

DemoGuy: I don't know, man. That sounds risky as hell.

FluffyCookie: Trust me, I've thought this through. We'll grab the kid, leave no trace, and demand a ransom. Easy money.

DemoGuy: And what if the cops get involved?

FluffyCookie: Don't worry, I've got it covered. We'll keep the kid hidden until we get the cash, then we'll release them unharmed. Simple.

DemoGuy: Keep him where?

FluffyCookie: My buddy Elinor has this place out at COOPER STREET, KARABAR. He said I can use it for dodgy shit whenever I want.

FluffyCookie: Come on, man. This is the opportunity of a lifetime. Think about what we could do with all that money.

DemoGuy: Alright, fine. But we need to make sure we cover our tracks and have a solid plan.

FluffyCookie: That's the spirit! Meet me at KARABAR tonight at midnight, and we'll go over the details one more time.

DemoGuy: Alright, I'll be there. Let's hope this goes smoothly.

*****End of Chat Room Log*****