Fifty Shades of Security

by

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Entry Point

She had never seen a rainbow table that large before. it was beautifully indexed before her, all she had to do was reach out and grab it. The table bulged with data and begged for use, though she wanted to find the owner of the table first. She wandered around the room looking for this mysterious man, and then just around the corner she saw the tip of a black hat poking over the top of a rugged screen.

She walked around the corner and as she saw him her heart raced as he fingered the keyboard with skill and dexterity. She instantly felt a connection and saw a future with this wild stranger. He heard her footsteps and looked up. He stepped up and wandered towards her. As he began exploiting her vulnerabilities, a grin crept upon his face. His XSS was just the beginning.

She sat down at the computer next to him. With a smile he released his rootkit into her harddrive. She never saw the trojan horse coming. It was already engorged when it reached her firewall.

His rapid timing attack was almost too much for her to handle. She would've liked it slow, she wanted to make the fun last longer. He went and did a

brute force attack and only took minutes to get past her firewall.

Past Partners

It was awkward when he social engineered her into his CPU. He pretexted her the details of his routing table only to find that his default gateway was set to localhost. She formatted her disk and decided to start fresh with her root files.

She ssh'd into her local PC to find some suitable candidates for exploitation. One suitor who identified himself as "hunter2" showed promise. They arranged to meet up for a nice night out in the cyber world. She zipped up her tarball for extra layering, and proceeded down her onion tunnel to delve into hunter2's world.

He was new to the scene, but had shown great asperations to expand his filesystem into great new inodes. He had his hand on his ball while he scrolled to the meeting point. He announced his arrival by simply saying "EHLO localhost" to which she replied "ACK!".

After a stunningly precise day of protocols, the pair departed to his home partition to test some of his pens. This new protocol went similar to this:

unzip, strip, touch, finger, grep, mount, fsck, more, yes, fsck, fsck, fsck,

umount, sleep

Desires

Arousal

The Act

The Neighbours Opinion

The Feeling

Bibliography