WE TRIED THIS AND ENDED UP ON THE GROUNDS OF THE ONLY PARTICLE ACCELERATOR FOR A HUNDRED MILES.

CHECK ITOUT -- I GOT A GPS RECEIVER FOR CHRISTMAS! WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH IT?



LET'S TAKE OUR LATITUDE \$
LONGITUDE, PUT OUR BIRTHDAYS
AFTER THE DECIMAL POINTS, THEN
GOTO THAT SPOT AND MAKE OUT.



If it's over water, and you can't get a boat or revise the rules to preserve the makeout, there is no helping you



I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT THIS SORDID AFFAIR IN THOSE GOSSIPY CRYPTOGRAPHIC PROTOCOL SPECS WITH THOSE BUSYBODIES SCHNEIER AND RIVEST, ALWAYS TAKING ALICE'S SIDE, ALWAYS LABELING ME THE ATTACKER.



YES, IT'S TRUE. I BROKE BOB'S PRIVATE KEY AND EXTRACTED THE TEXT OF HER MESSAGES. BUT DOES ANYONE REALIZE HOW MUCH IT HURT?



HE SAID IT WAS NOTHING, BUT EVERYTHING FROM THE PUBLIC-KEY AUTHENTICATED SIGNATURES ON THE FILES TO THE LIPSTICK HEART SMEARED ON THE DISK SCREAMED "ALICE."



Yet one more reason I'm barred from speaking at crypto conferences

I DIDN'T WANT TO BELIEVE.
OF COURSE ON SOME LEVEL
I REALIZED IT WAS A KNOWNPLAINTEXT ATTACK. BUT I
COULDN'T ADMIT IT UNTIL
I SAW FOR MYSELF.



SO BEFORE YOU SO QUICKLY LABEL
ME A THIRD PARTY TO THE COMMUNICATION, JUST REMEMBER:
I LOVED HIM FIRST. WE
HAD SOMETHING AND SHE
/ TORE IT AWAY. SHE'S
THE ATTACKER, NOT ME.



NOT EVE.