

"Too much risk," you tell Carini. "We need to get help. Take me into town. I want to call Obbard."

"You shouldn't be in this business," Carini says. "You don't have the stomach for it."

She accelerates down the dirt road, then onto Sunset Point Road, to the Blue Hill Tavern. You go inside and get Obbard on the phone.

"Stay where you are," he says. "We'll have three agents with you in half an hour. You need help for this operation, and make sure Dr. Carini stays put. We can't have any amateur in this."

As you step out of the phone booth, Carini is standing there smiling, a PPK-3 snub-nosed pistol in her hand.

"Now that your Mr. Obbard is sure that I'm an amateur, he'll never suspect that I take my orders from Moscow," she says smugly.

She tries, but you are already diving for her ankles and tackle her as she tries to break her fall. You wrench her PPK-3 pistol out of her hand, and in a moment you have her handcuffed.

"Quite a catch," Obbard says later. "It never occurred to us that Double-Eye was a woman!"

The End