

careens crazily off the road and crashes through the thick brush to a trembling stop.

"They shot out two tires!" the driver shouts.

One of the agents radios for help, but you know you've failed in your mission. By the time you can reach Galley Point, the whistling tape will be far below the ocean waves—inside a Russian submarine.

A few months later you find out how your adversaries knew you were in the car. Don Taylor was only posing as a British agent. His real employer was the KGB.

**The End**

