

You shoot the rope up to the attic window. The grapple hooks onto the window sill. You pull yourself up the side of the house, hand over hand. Once inside, you cautiously descend the attic steps to a door and push it slightly open. You can hear voices from downstairs.

You set up your eavesdropping equipment. In a moment you can hear every word of the conversation below:

First voice: "Yes, I just talked to them. They say DuMont wouldn't talk. They've pretty much given up trying to get anything out of him."

Second voice: "Did they feel he knows the secret of the whales?"

First voice: "Yes, but he can't be forced to tell. He has to be ticked into telling; but it won't matter—once we get the tape out to the Volga."

Second voice: "Yes, that's . . . when?"

First voice: "At dusk—from Galey Point lighthouse in Provincetown—tonight."

You've heard all you need to. You need to get safely away and intercept that tape. You let yourself down the rope and run into the woods. Three hours later, you are walking through the dunes at Provincetown.