

You notice that a second-story window of the brownstone is wide open. You won't even have to break any glass. You take your portable launcher out of your dispatch case, insert a dry explosive charge, take aim, and fire. Almost immediately, smoke begins to billow out of the window. You know that the Mark HK synthetic smoke will spread rapidly throughout the house.

You observe from a few steps away. In a moment a window opens, then the front door. Smoke is billowing out as if the whole house were on fire.

You see a man dressed in a black suit come running out. He looks around nervously. Then a tall woman with lustrous blond hair follows. A fat, bald man comes out, then a barrel-chested thug dressed in a sweatshirt. Everyone is looking down the street. Fire engines are already approaching. A crowd begins to gather.

You put on your smoke mask and slip inside the house. With your yellow-beam light, you are able to make your way upstairs, where the smoke is already clearing up. You throw another bomb down the stairs to delay anyone from entering. Then you look around on the second floor. It is divided into two large rooms. One of them is filled with electronic equipment.

It takes you only a couple of minutes to find the tape player and the tape itself, but when you reach the hall again, you see a sweatshirted thug coming up the stairs.

"I'll get you," he cries.

You whirl around a corner and run up the next flight of stairs, clutching the tape at your side. You throw open a door and step out onto the roof. You look over the edge. It's three stories down to the