

## Java - Cleaner in Training

*Cell phone*

Ya...ok...where...Czech Republic...Prague...will do, leaving now...

*34 min later*

"Finally get a job, even though it's a small one, ya got to start somewhere. This shouldn't be too hard, just cover-up and dispose of two bodies and it's back home for some football and fried chicken. I think I'll take a nap on the plane since it's about ten hours until we land..."

*10 hrs 21 min later*

"Damn, I think I must have slept wrong. My back is killing me. Better pick up my baggage and make sure no one's been snooping in my gear or I'll have to Tsung Po someone's ass. Hey...what the...now why would they be here? Must be on another mission. Hope it goes ok for `em, I better get moving and get this job done..."

*27 min later*

"This is the address. Looks easy enough. I'll go round back and have a look see. Back door's open. There she is. What the...Damn what happened to her? What's all these burn marks all over her body? I know they said she was poisoned, but how am I supposed to make it look like an overdose when she looks like she got in a fight with a freakin' cattle prod? Someone's gonna pay for this. Lets see. How am I going to cover this up? Poison plus electricity can only equal one thing...unidentifiable suicidal accident. One major highly flammable car accident coming up. I don't even want to imagine what the other body's like."