
Subject: Re: Celebrations and Challenges
Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Fri, 27 Jul 2012 01:55:30 GMT
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London; Wednesday, May 2; 10 AM (10 PM on Tracy Island)

Desdemona Hightower was in Jacques' office, updating him. He had agreed to let her send the email attacking Lena's granddaughter, although his brother had strenuously objected. "If that doesn't get Mrs. Matumbo to realize that we mean business, nothing will," she said with a great deal of satisfaction.

"Perhaps," he replied. "But Giles seems to think otherwise."

"Giles!" she retorted contemptuously. "He is--"

Just then Jacques' phone rang. He answered it, listened to the panicky voice at the other end, and replied, "What? When did this happen?" There was a pause, then he snapped, "Well get as many people as you need on it fix it, and make it fast!" He slammed down the phone. "Damn!"

"What's wrong?"

"Someone has flooded our website with useless information! It seems that every byte of space is full! Every time someone clears space, it fills up again! This is intolerable!"

"I don't believe it! Who could have done such a thing?"

"I can think of one person right off. It seems that our little brother was right and we should have taken her statement more seriously."

"Lena Matumbo? Do you really think that old lady is capable of such a thing?"

"It is because of her abilities that we've been trying to recruit her, sister dear.

"When I get my hands on her, I'll --"

"You'll do nothing, Dez! She is exactly what we need to get into the Tracy Industries computer system. And if you try to harm her or her family in any way -- as she told Giles -- we'll lose our best chance of succeeding! Now I suggest you get on your computer and see if you can help them find and stop whatever she downloaded into our website. We've been effectively shut down because of this!"

"It could take hours! I have other plans!"

"I suggest you call her and tell her you'll be late. This is more important. The sooner you get started, the sooner you can leave to be with your latest fling. Go!"

From: Hobbeth Sent: 8/14/2005
