

The Mouse Hunt

By Marin Balabanov

Based on a joke about intelligence organizations

On the planet C21, Kira is holding a competition among three secret agents to find out who is best at their trade.

Gentlemen, we are now here in front of this forest for our espionage contest



Kira, the referee.

Ygor, from the moon of Io.

Kaivin, the secret freelancer.

Stralor, the wild agent from dimension Phi.

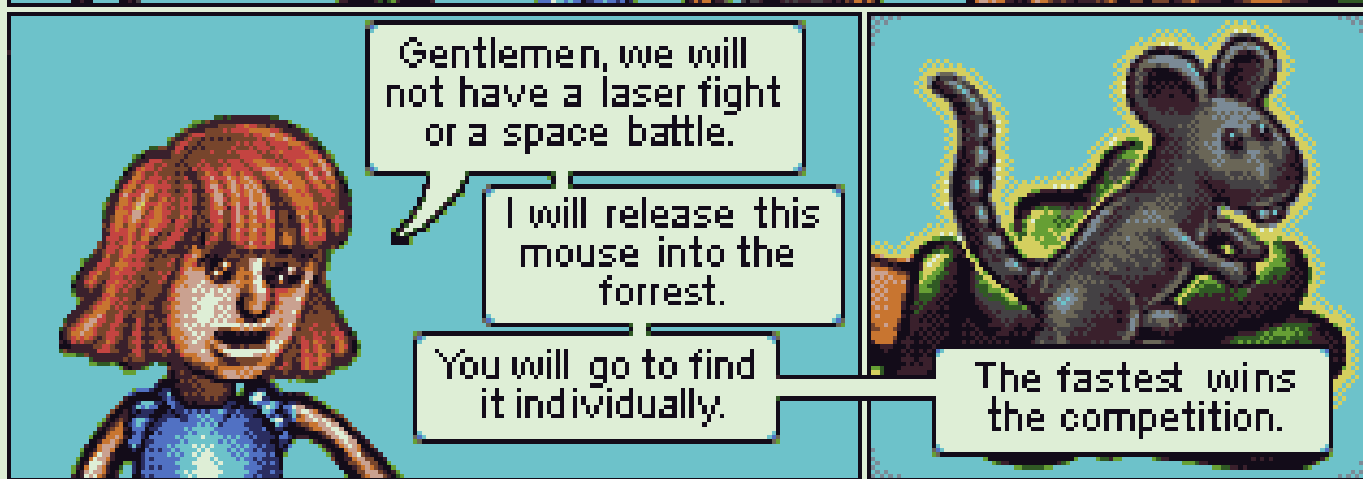


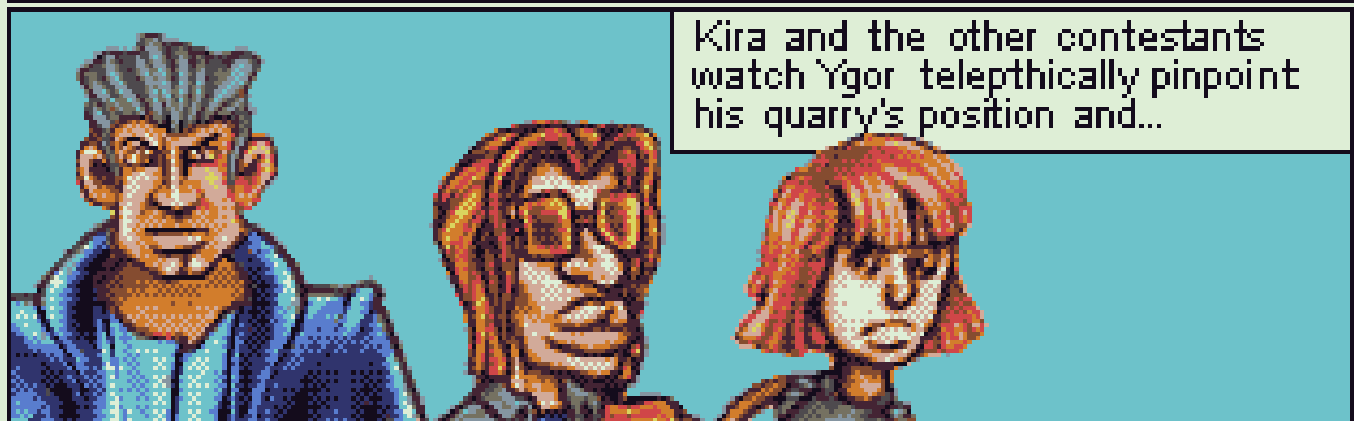
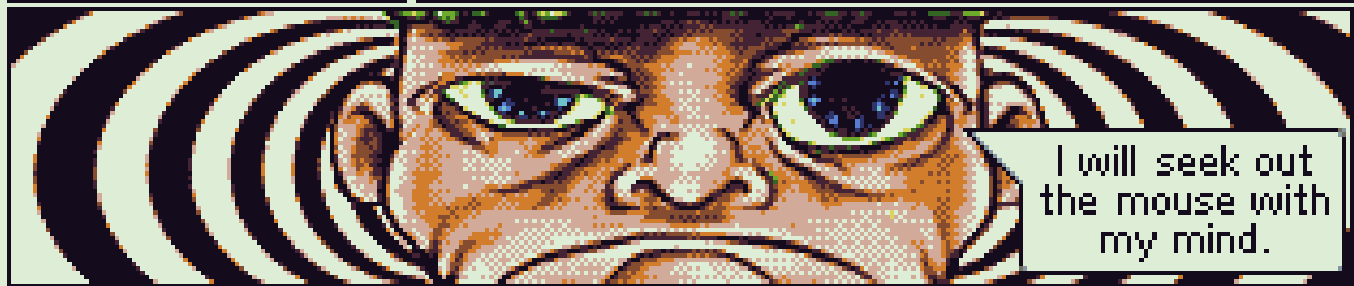
Gentlemen, we will not have a laser fight or a space battle.

I will release this mouse into the forest.

You will go to find it individually.

The fastest wins the competition.







Kaivin is up next.

I need not search for the mouse using crude telepathy.

My special spy power is x-ray vision...

...that enables me to see right through the thickets.



Kaivin enters the forrest and gets the mouse.



And he returns shortly as a victor.



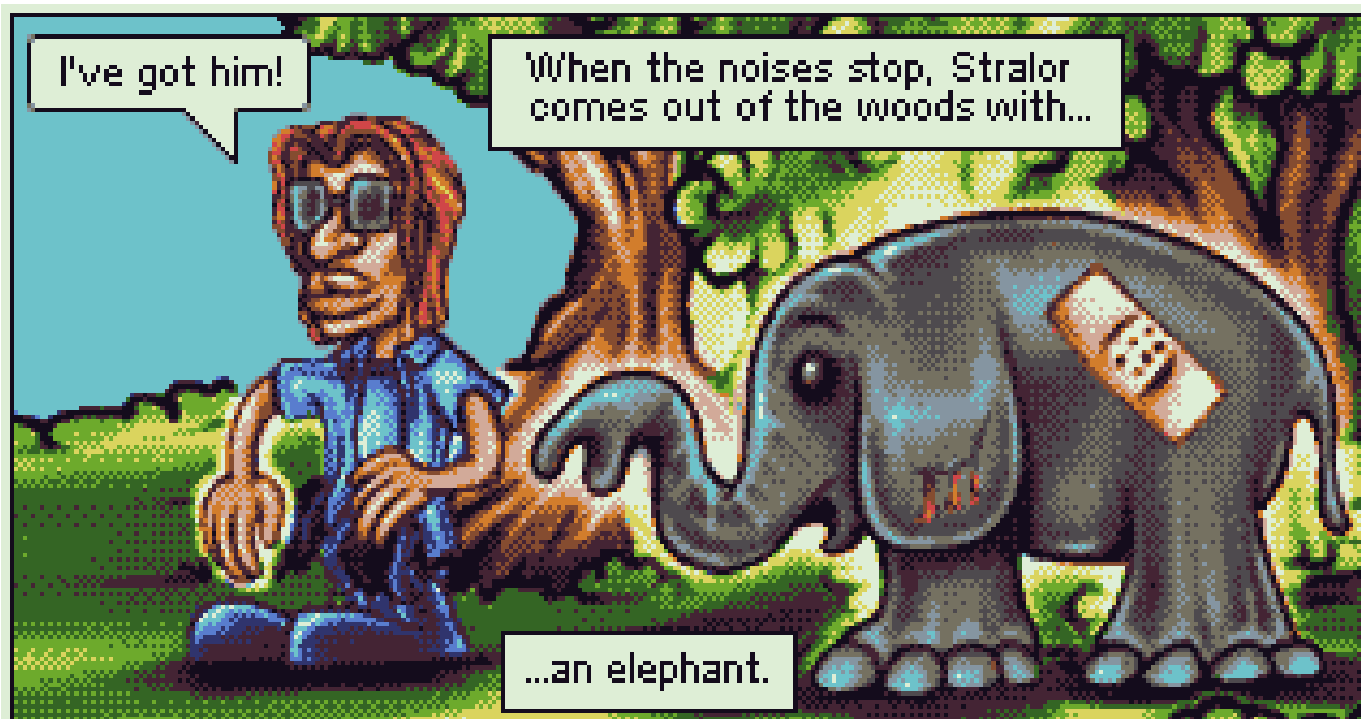
It was much too easy task for one such as I.

KAIVIN
23
MINUTES

Stralor is stunned by the time that he has to beat. He has no special spy powers. What will he do?







I've got him!

When the noises stop, Stralor comes out of the woods with...

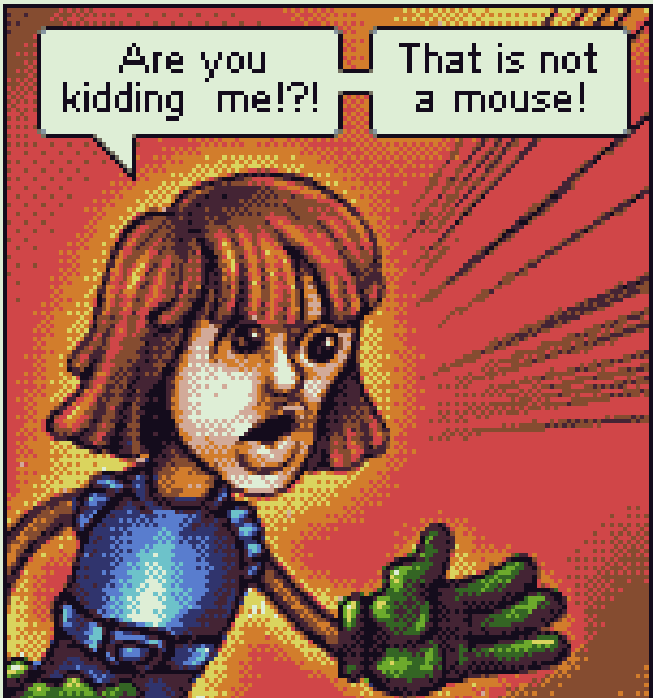
...an elephant.

STRALOR
16
HOURS

The scoreboard logs his time.

I know it took a while...

But I caught the mouse!



Are you kidding me!?!?

That is not a mouse!



But yes! Yes, I am.

I admit to everything.

I am a mouse!

THE END