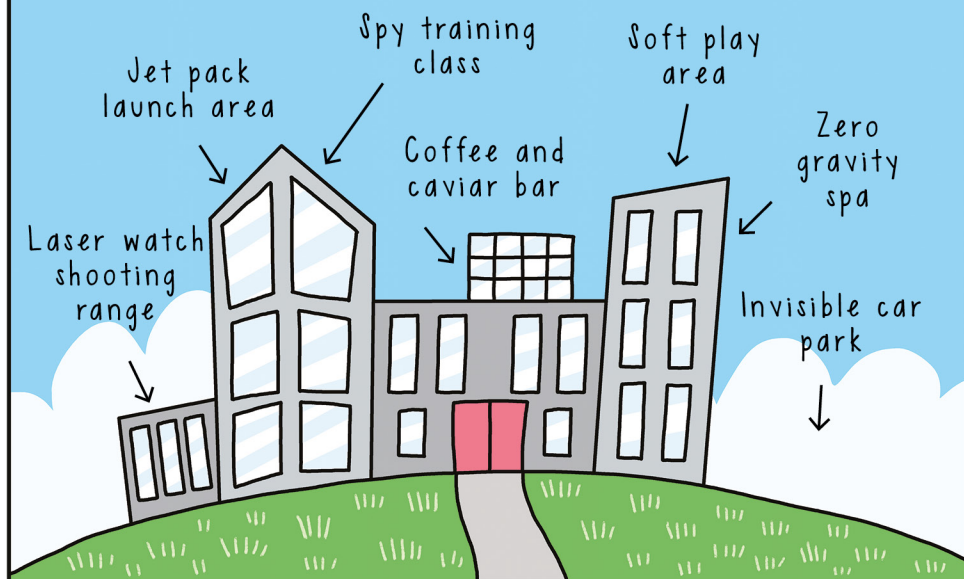


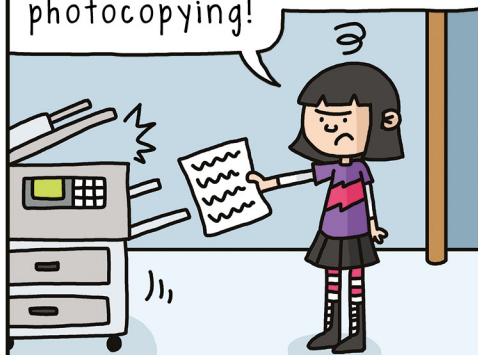
Meanwhile at A.C.R.O.N.Y.M., international spy agency...



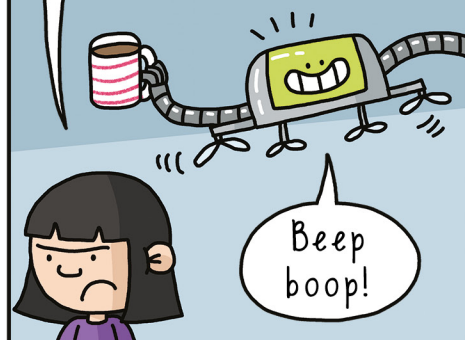
When the director of A.C.R.O.N.Y.M. offered me an internship, I thought I'd be doing something cool and exciting ...



... not just all of the photocopying!



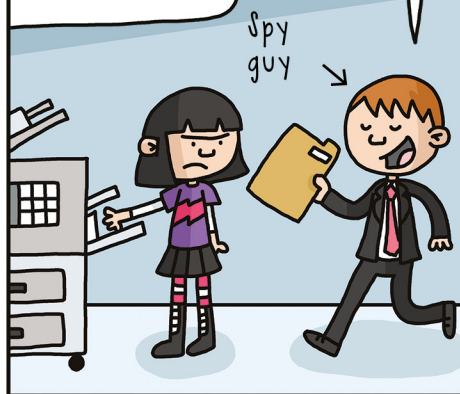
Ugh, I'm so embarrassed!



Even the coffee-drone gets more respect than me!



Hey intern girl! I need you to do some photocopying for me!



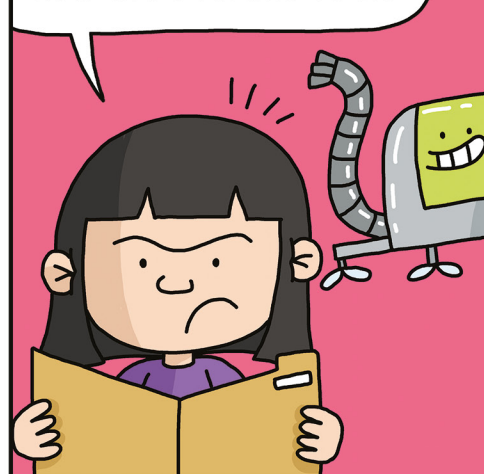
I need you to copy everything labelled "top secret" but not the stuff that says "Extra Top Secret" okay? But try not to look because you don't have clearance, capiche?



How will I know what they say without looking at them??



How am I meant to ...



What the ... ?!



That's Fallout Island! Top secret or not, I need a copy of this!

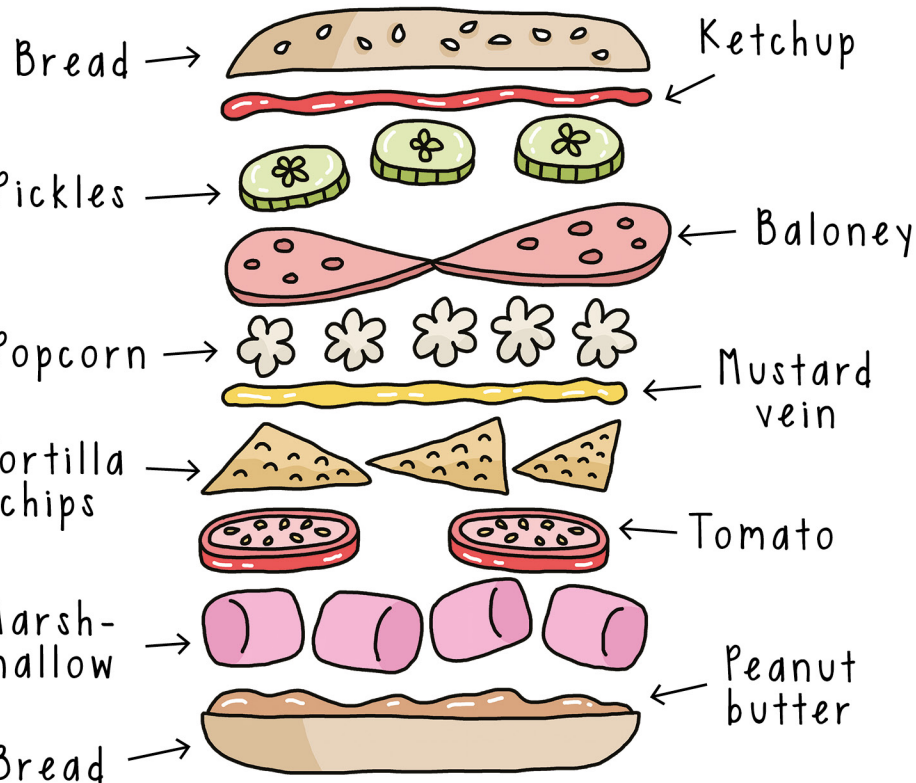


"Speaking of a good thing, here comes my ultimate sandwich!"

My doodle dupes make it perfectly EVERY TIME!"

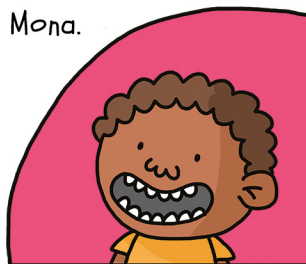
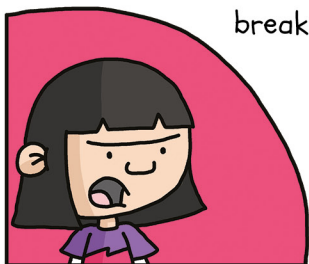


A closer look
at the ultimate
sandwich!



"I feel like that sandwich must be
breaking some kind of law!" said Mona.

"It's so WRONG it must
be RIGHT!" said Oscar.

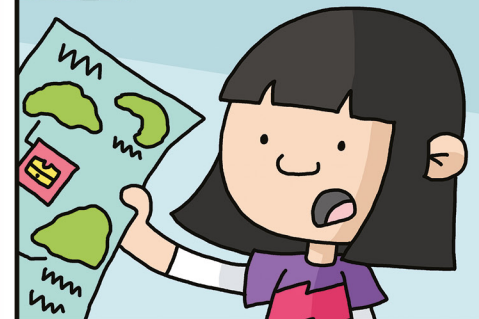


Munch munch! So how's
your work experience
going?



Um, yeah!
It's great!

Wait, I almost forgot! I
was asked to handle some
top secret files. Look at
this!



It's Fallout Island, where
you got ...



My atomic pencil!
Why do A.C.R.O.N.Y.M.
have this?

Clearly someone's up to
something SNEAKY. Even by
super-spy standards!



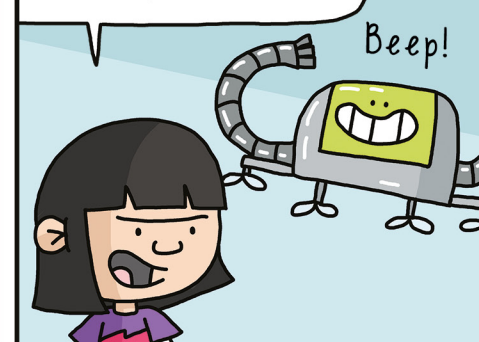
Ooh, maybe you could spy
on the spies?



Ook!*

*Say it,
don't
spray it!

Yeah, I'll definitely be
keeping an eye on them!
Me and my new pal, the
Coffee Drone 3000!



Beep!