

Captane Jujoo, Covert Infiltration Coordinator



Captane Jujoo, Covert Infiltration Coordinator, Gootzark Quadrant, had slipped through the alien planet's security barrier and was now inside the army's war room cafeteria. She had ingeniously disguised herself as an abstract splotch on a section of wall that had evidently seen its share of food fights. Activating her translation module, she eavesdropped on a plan the war council was making to combat her own spaceship. Great zang! The aliens' strategy was a *good* one. Consequently, it was imperative that she convey the information back to her hive commander *soonest* so he could devise a successful counteract. But, er, there seemed to be a sticking point. And "sticking" was indeed the operative word – for in perfecting her disguise, the Captane had coated herself with a lifelike wallpaper paste. Now she found herself glued to the wall. Just then, a berserker general stood up and hurled a bowl of gragh at one of his underlings. He ducked, and the steamy stew crashed against the wall, inches from an immobilized Jujoo. The ensuing food fight raged for more than a wadk before her clock was finally cleaned by a plate of zorgfins. As the good Captane slipped towards unconsciousness, she was already planning a host of disguise improvements for *next* time.