

Chord Substitution

—Muhammad Adib Surani

The Twins pull up to the bank in the Banana Boat. Brother Drunken wasn't too happy about the Big Pineapple Bomb factory blowing up in his face, but from the sounds of it, he already has Plan B2 in motion.

Back at the Big Pineapple, despite shutting down more major terrorist weapons manufacturing facilities than the U.S. and Allies put together, you and the Teddy Bears are beleaguered and burdened. At least, getting back to the surface was much easier with the aid of electronic elevators. Who could have imagined there being a lift inside the actual Big Pineapple? Just as you're about to doze into sweet sweet sleep, you're rudely interrupted by an incoming SMS alert. You open the message from a private number, only to discover the longest SMS ever typed. Quickly surmising that the sender is, in fact, your dear friend Comp *Tusrattus*, you share the message with the Teddies. A multimedia message follows soon after, but nothing in the song seems to strike a chord with you. The Teddy Bears, however, with their superior ursine aural capacity, quickly and faultlessly copy down every note. You help them decipher the code, and Morgan looks at you with *furrowed brows*.

"I'm not completely sure what Rat wanted to say. I know that they're going to somewhere big and that there might be a fire or bomb or explosion if we don't act soon."

Somewhere big, somewhere Big? But of course! You read in the papers about the Big Banana also being sold - that must be it!

