

Lord of the Boxes

—Muhammad Adib Surani

Upon inputting the correct password, the heavy-set stone door pushes in awkwardly, before sliding up at a snail's pace. Morgan, Amy and Lulu crawl in through the bottom as soon as the gap is wide enough, but you wait outside, listening to the inevitable sounds of a solid scuffle and shattering glass.

When the entrance is sufficiently unbarred, you take in the sorry scene before you. The Teddy Bears are all picking themselves off the floor, but failing miserably by slipping on banana peels every two steps or so; there are enormous mountains of bananas stashed throughout the room, but B1 and B2 are nowhere in sight; in addition, you see that there are three giant crates labelled "ACME Pineapple Bombs". Not knowing what a pineapple bomb actually is, you pick up the conveniently placed blueprints atop one of these crates. You employ the skills you have acquired in your daily conversations with your engineering friends to decipher the arcane symbols on the page. It seems that each bomb contains roughly two hundred and fifty pineapple flavoured Starburst Squirts, and upon impact, completely drench the targeted area in acidic pineapple juice: *devastating*.

The bombs *must* be disposed of. Carefully noting three rather mysterious, but useful-looking swirling pools of darkness in the ground with warning signs reading: permanent garbage disposal, only 1 large item a day, you figure out a most efficient method of destroying these weapons of war.

