

Chapter 30: Winding Down in Paradise Day 14

This morning Sandy and Lionel join the Trawler's crew in the adjoining apartments. Brian encourages them to join Jane, Mark, and Anna who are already on the balcony waiting an in-room delivery. Shortly Randy meets two bellyboys who bring in two breakfast serving carts and setups a buffet.

"Breakfast is served," chimes Ron. "Better come grab some salmon slices before Joe and Randy finish with the day's catch."

Brian calls Sandy, Lionel, Jane, Mark, Anna from the balcony to join him at the breakfast buffet.

"My brother, Darrel" jokes Ron referring to the old Bob Newhart Show comedy team of Larry, Darrel, and Darrel, "And my other brother, Darrel, and I are heading to the warehouse to insure that the Marines and all the other listening post personnel are on their way back to the Embassy and the States. Do we need to bring anything with us on our return trip?"

"Not really. How about checking to see how our friends at the Zikic apartment are doing? I hate to keep them couped-up much longer."

"Okay," acknowledges Ron as he, Randy, and Joe leave the apartment.

"Our friends in the Spook Tower and ladykada have concocted a serious Ransom-ware application. I will load ladykada application to Daisy 3 after breakfast. It should propagate to all computers that are in communication with the Sunfish svn server.

"Tomorrow the Ransom-ware application will trigger at 1313 hours locally. At that time, all infected computers will begin flashing messages announcing the demand that a ransom must be paid in twelve hours of \$350 million US in order to unlock the computers and data

"There is really nothing for all of you to do until Ramesh runs the daily build later this afternoon. Only Anna and Lionel need to attend that event.

"So why not make your selves scarce until 1630 hours and then plan to go to supper as the government's guest this evening after the Ramesh monitor closes.

Everyone provides a hearty thumbs-up on that invite.

"Let's see if the concierge can find us a cab for the day," suggest Sandi.

"I'll do something useful, I'll call down to see what arrangements he can make," answers Lionel.

"Have the concierge charge the cab to this room," instructs Brian. "Uncle will pickup this transportation."

Brian begins loading the ladykada Nada Ransom-ware Bomb to Daisy3 in the Operations Building. The Daisy 3 infects only the Sunfish svn server. Then as the Sunfish svn server pushes the 'Nada Ransom-ware Bomb' to all computers that have ever connected to the svn's [eclipse devwrk](#) repository. The Sunfish svn server dutifully and innocently behaves as instructed by the 'Bomb'. It also makes an entry in each computer's cron jobs list to execute the 'Bomb' beginning at 1313 hours on each computer. The Bomb then waits patiently on each computer as each computer's clock ticks down to a computer's Armageddon.

Soon Sandy, Lionel, Anna, Jane, and Mark are waiting at the main door with the concierge for an SUV cab.

Once the cab arrives the concierge provides instructions to the driver. He also provides the tourists with his phone number and a brief list of 'must see-s', where to eat lunch, and where to shop. It looks like a full blown tourist safari.

Later in the afternoon the Trawler's tourist group returns with plenty of time before the Ramesh monitor is scheduled. The Ramesh monitor for today does not reveal any new information. It still sounds like negotiation are underway but as Lionel noted in an Agile development environment it is common for negotiations to go-on between the stakeholder, the architect, and the developers. He calls that a typical 'stand-up meeting' agenda topic.

"I am more convinced today that Ramesh has not recently merged any artifacts from the current Sunfish 'rouge' branches," states Lionel. "The 'rouge' stakeholder does not want any code modules merged to his 'rouge' trunk than he may already have. He wants only the 'gold' modules.

"Because we already have a snapshot of the entire Sunfish trunk that we made the other day as well as the snapshot of the original Frank Rana trunk we know exactly "what" might currently be in the 'rouge' trunk folder. That can be reviewed and used to profile each state's voter database to locate any other Spinnaker or Sunfish style voter defraud operation that is underway.

"Basically, except for trapping and removing the scumbags who are sponsoring these efforts the mission is nearly done.

"But that part is your job."

"Well we will certainly get right on it," jokes Mark. "Now won't we Jane."

She and Brian share a chuckle and both answer "Yea."

"Well let's hustle a bit," interrupts Brian. "We have 1830 hour reservations at the Pirate Restaurant. It will just be the six of us. We will have Ron drive us and then call him for pick-up later. We have about thirty minutes before we need to consider leaving.

With that the six-pack of plumbers leaves for a pleasant supper, short walk down the shoreline road to the Antigua Restaurant for coffee, desert, and Limoncello, the lemon bases sweet Italian after dinner drink to cleanse the palate. Brian calls Ron for pick-up. Upon returning to the Hotel they close their day's activities.