## Reading

## Agent 009 A2/A2→B1

Agent 009 was climbing the northern side of the Mac Invern Tower to escape the police. He looked down the building and began to feel dizzy: the people and the cars in the street looked like insects. Helicopters were approaching, police cars were wailing. The situation was becoming scary. Fortunately, the window of an office on the 47th floor was open and Agent 009 crawled into the building.

"Good morning, Agent 009," a woman's voice said.

"Good morning, Madam," he answered politely but he was wondering who that woman might be and why she knew his name.

"Welcome to the Moldavian embassy in Washington; we thank you for your visit, in fact we were expecting you. You can feel safe here but we'd like to have a little conversation with you"...

"A little conversation? About what?" he said.

"About a little box you were given..." the woman answered.

"A little box? A little box I was given? " Agent 009 asked.

"Don't be silly..." Suddenly a formidable punch in the face made him fall to the floor. He lost consciousness...

A few minutes later, as he was recovering, he heard the woman's voice again. "A little box with diamonds, pure diamonds, purer than the Koh-I-Noor itself."

From D.G. Clerk, *Agent 009*, 2009.