

Going Home (A)

She had been living here for 4 months.
Now Mary Agnes had to go home.
She had been living abroad with her uncle.
But it was only for one semester.
Now she had to go back to her school in the Midwest.
She hated packing up and going.
But she had to do it.
She was in the bedroom putting some of her things in boxes.
Mary Agnes saw a book she had recently bought.
She bought it with her friend Bridgette.
She picked the book up and went into the study.
>**PROBE** book (maintenance)
She was sure she had seen another copy here in the house.
Darren was already in the study.
He was sitting in the leather chair listening to some music.
>**PROBE** lamp (filler)
He had headphones on, but Mary Agnes could still make out the lyrics.
She shook her head.
She scanned the shelves, but couldn't find what she was looking for.
However, she did see a book on Italy.
That reminded her about the wine she had bought.
She thought about leaving the study to go into the kitchen to get it.
>**PROBE** kitchen (No-shift)
A minute later Uncle Samuel poked his head in the door.
He asked Mary Agnes if she had seen his reading glasses.
She said no, and asked him if he had seen her wine.
He said that he had.
And he had been eyeing it with jealousy.
>**PROBE** picture (filler)
Mary Agnes laughed at this.
She finished what she was doing and went into the dining room.
She needed to double check what she had in her purse.
This was the only room with a table big enough to lay it all out.
>**PROBE** desk (filler)
'I really need to get a smaller purse', she thought.
Mary Agnes noticed her brush was missing.
She remembered that she had left it in the car.
She left the dining room and walked into the garage to get it.
>**PROBE** garage (Shift)
Walking into the downstairs bathroom she noticed something.
A brochure from a camp they had visited.
Mary Agnes looked it over and remembered the trip.
She smiled when she remembered tricking Darren.
>**PROBE** porch (filler)

Then she frowned when she remembered how he got back at her.
He had packed all of her underwear into the freezer.
Mary Agnes glanced at the brochure a little more.
Then she put it back down.
She stopped at the sink.
>**PROBE** brochure (neutral)
She gazed at her face in the mirror.
It looked so pale.
Behind her she saw a shirt hanging on a hook.
She had bought it a month ago, and she looked good in it.
>**PROBE** basement (filler)
She thought she should wear the shirt on the plane flight.
Then she'd look better when Donny met her there.
He was the one thing she really missed on this trip.
She left the shirt on the hook.
She was done in the bathroom, so she went down to the laundry.
>**PROBE** shirt (removal)

Going Home (B)

She had been living here for 4 months.
Now Mary Agnes had to go home.
She had been living abroad with her uncle.
But it was only for one semester.
Now she had to go back to her school in the Midwest.
She hated packing up and going.
But she had to do it.
She was in the bedroom putting some of her things in boxes.
Mary Agnes saw a book she had recently bought.
She bought it with her friend Bridgette.
She put down the book and went into the study.
>**PROBE** book (removal)
She was sure she had seen another copy here in the house.
Darren was already in the study.
He was sitting in the leather chair listening to some music.
>**PROBE** lamp (filler)
He had headphones on, but Mary Agnes could still make out the lyrics.
She shook her head.
She scanned the shelves, but couldn't find what she was looking for.
However, she did see a book on Italy.
That reminded her about the wine she had bought.
She got up, left the study and went into the kitchen to get it.
>**PROBE** kitchen (Shift)
A minute later Uncle Samuel poked his head in the door.
He asked Mary Agnes if she had seen his reading glasses.
She said no, and asked him if he had seen her wine.

He said that he had.
And he had been eyeing it with jealousy.
>**PROBE** picture (filler)
Mary Agnes laughed at this.
She finished what she was doing and went into the dining room.
She needed to double check what she had in her purse.
This was the only room with a table big enough to lay it all out.
>**PROBE** desk (filler)
'I really need to get a smaller purse', she thought.
Mary Agnes noticed her brush was missing.
She remembered that she had left it in the car.
She thought about leaving the dining room and going into the garage to get it.
>**PROBE** garage (No-Shift)
Walking into the downstairs bathroom she noticed something.
A brochure from a camp they had visited.
Mary Agnes looked it over and remembered the trip.
She smiled when she remembered tricking Darren.
>**PROBE** porch (filler)
Then she frowned when she remembered how he got back at her.
He had packed all of her underwear into the freezer.
Mary Agnes glanced at the brochure a little more.
Then she put it back down.
She stopped at the sink.
>**PROBE** brochure (neutral)
She gazed at her face in the mirror.
It looked so pale.
Behind her she saw a shirt hanging on a hook.
She had bought it a month ago, and she looked good in it.
>**PROBE** basement (filler)
She thought she should wear the shirt on the plane flight.
Then she'd look better when Donny met her there.
He was the one thing she really missed on this trip.
She took the shirt off the hook.
She was done in the bathroom, so she went down to the laundry.
>**PROBE** shirt (maintenance)

Going Home (C)

She had been living here for 4 months.
Now Mary Agnes had to go home.
She had been living abroad with her uncle.
But it was only for one semester.
Now she had to go back to her school in the Midwest.
She hated packing up and going.
But she had to do it.
She was in the bedroom putting some of her things in boxes.

Mary Agnes saw a book she had recently bought.
She bought it with her friend Bridgette.
She picked the book up and thought of the study.
>**PROBE** book (neutral)
She was sure she had seen another copy here in the house.
Darren was already in the study.
He was sitting in the leather chair listening to some music.
>**PROBE** lamp (filler)
He had headphones on, but Mary Agnes could still make out the lyrics.
She shook her head.
She scanned the shelves, but couldn't find what she was looking for.
However, she did see a book on Italy.
That reminded her about the wine she had bought.
She thought about leaving the study to go into the kitchen to get it.
>**PROBE** kitchen (No-shift)
A minute later Uncle Samuel poked his head in the door.
He asked Mary Agnes if she had seen his reading glasses.
She said no, and asked him if he had seen her wine.
He said that he had.
And he had been eyeing it with jealousy.
>**PROBE** picture (filler)
Mary Agnes laughed at this.
She finished what she was doing and went into the dining room.
She needed to double check what she had in her purse.
This was the only room with a table big enough to lay it all out.
>**PROBE** desk (filler)
'I really need to get a smaller purse', she thought.
Mary Agnes noticed her brush was missing.
She remembered that she had left it in the car.
She left the dining room and walked into the garage to get it.
>**PROBE** garage (Shift)
Walking down the hallway she noticed something.
A brochure from a camp they had visited.
Mary Agnes looked it over and remembered the trip.
She smiled when she remembered tricking Darren.
>**PROBE** porch (filler)
Then she frowned when she remembered how he got back at her.
He had packed all of her underwear into the freezer.
Mary Agnes glanced at the brochure a little more.
Then she put it back on the table.
She stepped into the downstairs bathroom.
>**PROBE** brochure (removal)
She gazed at her face in the mirror.
It looked so pale.
Behind her she saw a shirt hanging on a hook.
She had bought it a month ago, and she looked good in it.

>**PROBE** basement (filler)

She thought she should wear the shirt on the plane flight.

Then she'd look better when Donny met her there.

He was the one thing she really missed on this trip.

She took the shirt off the hook.

She was done in the bathroom, so she went down to the laundry.

>**PROBE** shirt (maintenance)

Going Home (D)

She had been living here for 4 months.

Now Mary Agnes had to go home.

She had been living abroad with her uncle.

But it was only for one semester.

Now she had to go back to her school in the Midwest.

She hated packing up and going.

But she had to do it.

She was in the bedroom putting some of her things in boxes.

Mary Agnes saw a book she had recently bought.

She bought it with her friend Bridgette.

She picked the book up and thought of the study.

>**PROBE** book (neutral)

She was sure she had seen another copy here in the house.

Darren was already in the study.

He was sitting in the leather chair listening to some music.

>**PROBE** lamp (filler)

He had headphones on, but Mary Agnes could still make out the lyrics.

She shook her head.

She scanned the shelves, but couldn't find what she was looking for.

However, she did see a book on Italy.

That reminded her about the wine she had bought.

She got up, left the study and went into the kitchen to get it.

>**PROBE** kitchen (Shift)

A minute later Uncle Samuel poked his head in the door.

He asked Mary Agnes if she had seen his reading glasses.

She said no, and asked him if he had seen her wine.

He said that he had.

And he had been eyeing it with jealousy.

>**PROBE** picture (filler)

Mary Agnes laughed at this.

She finished what she was doing and went into the dining room.

She needed to double check what she had in her purse.

This was the only room with a table big enough to lay it all out.

>**PROBE** desk (filler)

'I really need to get a smaller purse', she thought.

Mary Agnes noticed her brush was missing.

She remembered that she had left it in the car.
She thought about leaving the dining room and going into the garage to get it.
>**PROBE** garage (No-Shift)
Walking down the hallway she noticed something.
A brochure from a camp they had visited.
Mary Agnes looked it over and remembered the trip.
She smiled when she remembered tricking Darren.
>**PROBE** porch (filler)
Then she frowned when she remembered how he got back at her.
He had packed all of her underwear into the freezer.
Mary Agnes glanced at the brochure a little more.
Then she put it in her pocket.
She stepped into the downstairs bathroom.
>**PROBE** brochure (maintenance)
She gazed at her face in the mirror.
It looked so pale.
Behind her she saw a shirt hanging on a hook.
She had bought it a month ago, and she looked good in it.
>**PROBE** basement (filler)
She thought she should wear the shirt on the plane flight.
Then she'd look better when Donny met her there.
He was the one thing she really missed on this trip.
She left the shirt on the hook.
She was done in the bathroom, so she went down to the laundry.
>**PROBE** shirt (neutral)

Going Home (E)

She had been living here for 4 months.
Now Mary Agnes had to go home.
She had been living abroad with her uncle.
But it was only for one semester.
Now she had to go back to her school in the Midwest.
She hated packing up and going.
But she had to do it.
She was in the bedroom putting some of her things in boxes.
Mary Agnes saw a book she had recently bought.
She bought it with her friend Bridgette.
She picked the book up and went into the study.
>**PROBE** book (maintenance)
She was sure she had seen another copy here in the house.
Darren was already in the study.
He was sitting in the leather chair listening to some music.
>**PROBE** lamp (filler)
He had headphones on, but Mary Agnes could still make out the lyrics.
She shook her head.

She scanned the shelves, but couldn't find what she was looking for.
However, she did see a book on Italy.
That reminded her about the wine she had bought.
She thought about leaving the study to go into the kitchen to get it.
>**PROBE** kitchen (No-shift)
A minute later Uncle Samuel poked his head in the door.
He asked Mary Agnes if she had seen his reading glasses.
She said no, and asked him if he had seen her wine.
He said that he had.
And he had been eyeing it with jealousy.
>**PROBE** picture (filler)
Mary Agnes laughed at this.
She finished what she was doing and went into the dining room.
She needed to double check what she had in her purse.
This was the only room with a table big enough to lay it all out.
>**PROBE** desk (filler)
'I really need to get a smaller purse', she thought.
Mary Agnes noticed her brush was missing.
She remembered that she had left it in the car.
She left the dining room and walked into the garage to get it.
>**PROBE** garage (Shift)
Walking down the hallway she noticed something.
A brochure from a camp they had visited.
Mary Agnes looked it over and remembered the trip.
She smiled when she remembered tricking Darren.
>**PROBE** porch (filler)
Then she frowned when she remembered how he got back at her.
He had packed all of her underwear into the freezer.
Mary Agnes glanced at the brochure a little more.
Then she put it back on the table.
She stepped into the downstairs bathroom.
>**PROBE** brochure (removal)
She gazed at her face in the mirror.
It looked so pale.
Behind her she saw a shirt hanging on a hook.
She had bought it a month ago, and she looked good in it.
>**PROBE** basement (filler)
She thought she should wear the shirt on the plane flight.
Then she'd look better when Donny met her there.
He was the one thing she really missed on this trip.
She took the shirt off the hook.
After she was done in the bathroom she would have to stop in the laundry.
>**PROBE** shirt (neutral)

Going Home (F)

She had been living here for 4 months.
Now Mary Agnes had to go home.
She had been living abroad with her uncle.
But it was only for one semester.
Now she had to go back to her school in the Midwest.
She hated packing up and going.
But she had to do it.
She was in the bedroom putting some of her things in boxes.
Mary Agnes saw a book she had recently bought.
She bought it with her friend Bridgette.
She put down the book and went into the study.
>**PROBE** book (removal)
She was sure she had seen another copy here in the house.
Darren was already in the study.
He was sitting in the leather chair listening to some music.
>**PROBE** lamp (filler)
He had headphones on, but Mary Agnes could still make out the lyrics.
She shook her head.
She scanned the shelves, but couldn't find what she was looking for.
However, she did see a book on Italy.
That reminded her about the wine she had bought.
She got up, left the study and went into the kitchen to get it.
>**PROBE** kitchen (Shift)
A minute later Uncle Samuel poked his head in the door.
He asked Mary Agnes if she had seen his reading glasses.
She said no, and asked him if he had seen her wine.
He said that he had.
And he had been eyeing it with jealousy.
>**PROBE** picture (filler)
Mary Agnes laughed at this.
She finished what she was doing and went into the dining room.
She needed to double check what she had in her purse.
This was the only room with a table big enough to lay it all out.
>**PROBE** desk (filler)
'I really need to get a smaller purse', she thought.
Mary Agnes noticed her brush was missing.
She remembered that she had left it in the car.
She thought about leaving the dining room and going into the garage to get it.
>**PROBE** garage (No-Shift)
Walking down the hallway she noticed something.
A brochure from a camp they had visited.
Mary Agnes looked it over and remembered the trip.
She smiled when she remembered tricking Darren.
>**PROBE** porch (filler)
Then she frowned when she remembered how he got back at her.
He had packed all of her underwear into the freezer.

Mary Agnes glanced at the brochure a little more.
Then she put it in her pocket.
She stepped into the downstairs bathroom.
>**PROBE** brochure (maintenance)
She gazed at her face in the mirror.
It looked so pale.
Behind her she saw a shirt hanging on a hook.
She had bought it a month ago, and she looked good in it.
>**PROBE** basement (filler)
She thought she should wear the shirt on the plane flight.
Then she'd look better when Donny met her there.
He was the one thing she really missed on this trip.
She took the shirt off the hook.
After she was done in the bathroom she would have to stop in the laundry.
>**PROBE** shirt (neutral)

Lucky Night (A)

Tim was excited about a huge party his friends were throwing tonight.
He left his apartment and got into his car.
He stopped at the gas station store to get some cigarettes.
Tim parked his car and walked inside.
He waited in line behind some people that were buying lottery tickets.
Apparently the jackpot was up to \$35 million.
Tim considered buying a ticket for a second, but then decided not to.
>**PROBE** coffee (filler)
Finally, it was his turn at the register.
He asked for a pack of smokes.
He told himself he would quit next week.
The manager was standing next to the clerk and he asked to see Tim's ID.
Tim handed his license to the manager and proceeded to pay the clerk.
Tim got his license and grabbed his smokes.
The clerk gave Tim a nickel as change.
After leaving the store, Tim unwrapped his cigarettes.
>**PROBE** nickel (maintenance)
He got into his car and drove to the party.
The house was difficult to find.
Tim kept checking the directions every once in a while.
When he arrived, he saw a line of cars all along the street.
He parked his car and stuffed the directions in the glovebox.
While walking up to the house, he tucked his shirt in.
>**PROBE** directions (removal)
He wanted to look decent, in case there were some cute girls at the party.
He entered through the back door and wanted to get something to drink.
Unfortunately, there was a large group of people blocking his path.
He shrugged and thought that he could get something later.

>**PROBE** bathroom (filler)

At least he would have a cigarette to hold him over.

When he reached for his cigarettes he realized that he left them in his car.

He wondered if he should go out to the car.

Tim ran quickly ran outside to the car to get them.

>**PROBE** car (shift)

Some of his friends were talking in the living room.

Tim stood with them and had a cigarette.

His friend, Will, was telling a story about his roommate, Seth.

Will told them about how he had to go and pick up Seth from jail last weekend.

Tim puffed on a cigarette.

He remembered meeting Seth once.

>**PROBE** cigarette (neutral)

Tim saw a girl across the room looking at him.

Tim smiled and she smiled back.

Just then, he heard something.

It sounded like a squirrel, or a chipmunk, but that didn't make sense.

>**PROBE** sofa (filler)

He told himself that it was his imagination, but he heard another sound.

Tim slowly turned around and saw nothing there, just a wall.

He turned back around and the girl was approaching him.

She introduced herself as Ann and started talking with Tim.

>**PROBE** Michelle (filler)

Unfortunately for Tim, he couldn't concentrate on her.

His mind was preoccupied with the weird sounds he thought he heard.

Finally, he told himself to forget it.

He was going to blow any chance that he may have with this girl.

He focused his attention on her and the two of them talked for a while.

She declined a drink from the kitchen, so they stayed in the living room.

>**PROBE** kitchen (no shift)

They talked for quite a while.

Ann suggested that they move to a bedroom, where it would be quieter.

He agreed, without sounding too anxious.

They found an empty bedroom, locked the door, and sat on the bed.

She leaned close and they started to kiss.

Tim was so happy, he couldn't believe this was happening.

>**PROBE** pillow (filler)

They continued to kiss when Tim heard scratching noises again.

It definitely sounded as if it came from the wall.

Tim tried to ignore it – he didn't want to stop kissing Ann.

Just then, there was a loud noise and three squirrels broke out of the wall!

The squirrels landed on Ann and she screamed.

Tim ran to the door and slammed it shut, leaving Ann with the squirrels.

Lucky Night (B)

Tim was excited about a huge party his friends were throwing tonight.
He left his apartment and got into his car.
He stopped at the gas station store to get some cigarettes.
Tim parked his car and walked inside.
He waited in line behind some people that were buying lottery tickets.
Apparently the jackpot was up to \$35 million.
Tim considered buying a ticket for a second, but then decided not to.
>**PROBE** coffee (filler)
Finally, it was his turn at the register.
He asked for a pack of smokes.
He told himself he would quit next week.
The manager was standing next to the clerk and he asked to see Tim's ID.
Tim handed his license to the manager and proceeded to pay the clerk.
Tim got his license and grabbed his smokes.
The clerk forgot to give Tim a nickel as change.
After leaving the store, Tim unwrapped his cigarettes.
>**PROBE** nickel (removal)
He got into his car and drove to the party.
The house was difficult to find.
Tim kept checking the directions every once in a while.
When he arrived, he saw a line of cars all along the street.
He parked his car and stuffed the directions into his pocket.
While walking up to the house, he tucked his shirt in.
>**PROBE** directions (maintenance)
He wanted to look decent, in case there were some cute girls at the party.
He entered through the back door and wanted to get something to drink.
Unfortunately, there was a large group of people blocking his path.
He shrugged and thought that he could get something later.
>**PROBE** bathroom (filler)
At least he would have a cigarette to hold him over.
When he reached for his cigarettes he realized that he left them in his car.
He wondered if he should go out to the car.
Tim decided not to go to the car but got some from his friends.
>**PROBE** car (no shift)
Some of his friends were talking in the living room.
Tim stood with them and had a cigarette.
His friend, Will, was telling a story about his roommate, Seth.
Will told them about how he had to go and pick up Seth from jail last weekend.
Tim puffed on a cigarette.
He remembered meeting Seth once.
>**PROBE** cigarette (neutral)
Tim saw a girl across the room looking at him.
Tim smiled and she smiled back.
Just then, he heard something.
It sounded like a squirrel, or a chipmunk, but that didn't make sense.
>**PROBE** sofa (filler)

He told himself that it was his imagination, but he heard another sound.
Tim slowly turned around and saw nothing there, just a wall.
He turned back around and the girl was approaching him.
She introduced herself as Ann and started talking with Tim.

>**PROBE** Michelle (filler)

Unfortunately for Tim, he couldn't concentrate on her.

His mind was preoccupied with the weird sounds he thought he heard.

Finally, he told himself to forget it.

He was going to blow any chance that he may have with this girl.

He focused his attention on her and the two of them talked for a while.

She accepted a drink from the kitchen, so he went to get her one.

>**PROBE** kitchen (shift)

They talked for quite a while.

Ann suggested that they move to a bedroom, where it would be quieter.

He agreed, without sounding too anxious.

They found an empty bedroom, locked the door, and sat on the bed.

She leaned close and they started to kiss.

Tim was so happy, he couldn't believe this was happening.

>**PROBE** pillow (filler)

They continued to kiss when Tim heard scratching noises again.

It definitely sounded as if it came from the wall.

Tim tried to ignore it – he didn't want to stop kissing Ann.

Just then, there was a loud noise and three squirrels broke out of the wall!

The squirrels landed on Ann and she screamed.

Tim ran to the door and slammed it shut, leaving Ann with the squirrels.

Lucky Night (C)

Tim was excited about a huge party his friends were throwing tonight.

He left his apartment and got into his car.

He stopped at the gas station store to get some cigarettes.

Tim parked his car and walked inside.

He waited in line behind some people that were buying lottery tickets.

Apparently the jackpot was up to \$35 million.

Tim considered buying a ticket for a second, but then decided not to.

>**PROBE** coffee (filler)

Finally, it was his turn at the register.

He asked for a pack of smokes.

He told himself he would quit next week.

The manager was standing next to the clerk and he asked to see Tim's ID.

Tim handed his license to the manager and proceeded to pay the clerk.

Tim got his license and grabbed his smokes.

The clerk gave Tim a nickel as change.

Before leaving the store, Tim unwrapped his cigarettes.

>**PROBE** nickel (neutral)

He got into his car and drove to the party.

The house was difficult to find.

Tim kept checking the directions every once in a while.

When he arrived, he saw a line of cars all along the street.

He parked his car and stuffed the directions into his pocket.

While walking up to the house, he tucked his shirt in.

>**PROBE** directions (maintenance)

He wanted to look decent, in case there were some cute girls at the party.

He entered through the back door and wanted to get something to drink.

Unfortunately, there was a large group of people blocking his path.

He shrugged and thought that he could get something later.

>**PROBE** bathroom (filler)

At least he would have a cigarette to hold him over.

When he reached for his cigarettes he realized that he left them in his car.

He wondered if he should go out to the car.

Tim ran quickly ran outside to the car to get them.

>**PROBE** car (shift)

Some of his friends were talking in the living room.

Tim stood with them and had a cigarette.

His friend, Will, was telling a story about his roommate, Seth.

Will told them about how he had to go and pick up Seth from jail last weekend.

Tim put a cigarette out in an ashtray.

He left for a minute to use the bathroom.

>**PROBE** cigarette (removal)

Tim saw a girl across the room looking at him.

Tim smiled and she smiled back.

Just then, he heard something.

It sounded like a squirrel, or a chipmunk, but that didn't make sense.

>**PROBE** sofa (filler)

He told himself that it was his imagination, but he heard another sound.

Tim slowly turned around and saw nothing there, just a wall.

He turned back around and the girl was approaching him.

She introduced herself as Ann and started talking with Tim.

>**PROBE** Michelle (filler)

Unfortunately for Tim, he couldn't concentrate on her.

His mind was preoccupied with the weird sounds he thought he heard.

Finally, he told himself to forget it.

He was going to blow any chance that he may have with this girl.

He focused his attention on her and the two of them talked for a while.

She declined a drink from the kitchen, so they stayed in the living room.

>**PROBE** kitchen (no shift)

They talked for quite a while.

Ann suggested that they move to a bedroom, where it would be quieter.

He agreed, without sounding too anxious.

They found an empty bedroom, locked the door, and sat on the bed.

She leaned close and they started to kiss.

Tim was so happy, he couldn't believe this was happening.

>**PROBE** pillow (filler)

They continued to kiss when Tim heard scratching noises again.

It definitely sounded as if it came from the wall.

Tim tried to ignore it – he didn't want to stop kissing Ann.

Just then, there was a loud noise and three squirrels broke out of the wall!

The squirrels landed on Ann and she screamed.

Tim ran to the door and slammed it shut, leaving Ann with the squirrels.

Lucky Night (D)

Tim was excited about a huge party his friends were throwing tonight.

He left his apartment and got into his car.

He stopped at the gas station store to get some cigarettes.

Tim parked his car and walked inside.

He waited in line behind some people that were buying lottery tickets.

Apparently the jackpot was up to \$35 million.

Tim considered buying a ticket for a second, but then decided not to.

>**PROBE** coffee (filler)

Finally, it was his turn at the register.

He asked for a pack of smokes.

He told himself he would quit next week.

The manager was standing next to the clerk and he asked to see Tim's ID.

Tim handed his license to the manager and proceeded to pay the clerk.

Tim got his license and grabbed his smokes.

The clerk gave Tim a nickel as change.

Before leaving the store, Tim unwrapped his cigarettes.

>**PROBE** nickel (neutral)

He got into his car and drove to the party.

The house was difficult to find.

Tim kept checking the directions every once in a while.

When he arrived, he saw a line of cars all along the street.

He parked his car and stuffed the directions in the glovebox.

While walking up to the house, he tucked his shirt in.

>**PROBE** directions (removal)

He wanted to look decent, in case there were some cute girls at the party.

He entered through the back door and wanted to get something to drink.

Unfortunately, there was a large group of people blocking his path.

He shrugged and thought that he could get something later.

>**PROBE** bathroom (filler)

At least he would have a cigarette to hold him over.

When he reached for his cigarettes he realized that he left them in his car.

He wondered if he should go out to the car.

Tim decided not to go to the car but got some from his friends.

>**PROBE** car (no shift)

Some of his friends were talking in the living room.

Tim stood with them and had a cigarette.

His friend, Will, was telling a story about his roommate, Seth.
Will told them about how he had to go and pick up Seth from jail last weekend.
Tim puffed on a cigarette.
He left for a minute to use the bathroom.
>**PROBE** cigarette (maintenance)
Tim saw a girl across the room looking at him.
Tim smiled and she smiled back.
Just then, he heard something.
It sounded like a squirrel, or a chipmunk, but that didn't make sense.
>**PROBE** sofa (filler)
He told himself that it was his imagination, but he heard another sound.
Tim slowly turned around and saw nothing there, just a wall.
He turned back around and the girl was approaching him.
She introduced herself as Ann and started talking with Tim.
>**PROBE** Michelle (filler)
Unfortunately for Tim, he couldn't concentrate on her.
His mind was preoccupied with the weird sounds he thought he heard.
Finally, he told himself to forget it.
He was going to blow any chance that he may have with this girl.
He focused his attention on her and the two of them talked for a while.
She accepted a drink from the kitchen, so he went to get her one.
>**PROBE** kitchen (shift)
They talked for quite a while.
Ann suggested that they move to a bedroom, where it would be quieter.
He agreed, without sounding too anxious.
They found an empty bedroom, locked the door, and sat on the bed.
She leaned close and they started to kiss.
Tim was so happy, he couldn't believe this was happening.
>**PROBE** pillow (filler)
They continued to kiss when Tim heard scratching noises again.
It definitely sounded as if it came from the wall.
Tim tried to ignore it – he didn't want to stop kissing Ann.
Just then, there was a loud noise and three squirrels broke out of the wall!
The squirrels landed on Ann and she screamed.
Tim ran to the door and slammed it shut, leaving Ann with the squirrels.

Lucky Night (E)

Tim was excited about a huge party his friends were throwing tonight.
He left his apartment and got into his car.
He stopped at the gas station store to get some cigarettes.
Tim parked his car and walked inside.
He waited in line behind some people that were buying lottery tickets.
Apparently the jackpot was up to \$35 million.
Tim considered buying a ticket for a second, but then decided not to.
>**PROBE** coffee (filler)

Finally, it was his turn at the register.

He asked for a pack of smokes.

He told himself he would quit next week.

The manager was standing next to the clerk and he asked to see Tim's ID.

Tim handed his license to the manager and proceeded to pay the clerk.

Tim got his license and grabbed his smokes.

The clerk gave Tim a nickel as change.

After leaving the store, Tim unwrapped his cigarettes.

>**PROBE** nickel (maintenance)

He got into his car and drove to the party.

The house was difficult to find.

Tim kept checking the directions every once in a while.

When he arrived, he saw a line of cars all along the street.

He parked his car and stuffed the directions into his pocket.

Before he left the car, he tucked his shirt in.

>**PROBE** directions (neutral)

He wanted to look decent, in case there were some cute girls at the party.

He entered through the back door and wanted to get something to drink.

Unfortunately, there was a large group of people blocking his path.

He shrugged and thought that he could get something later.

>**PROBE** bathroom (filler)

At least he would have a cigarette to hold him over.

When he reached for his cigarettes he realized that he left them in his car.

He wondered if he should go out to the car.

Tim ran quickly ran outside to the car to get them.

>**PROBE** car (shift)

Some of his friends were talking in the living room.

Tim stood with them and had a cigarette.

His friend, Will, was telling a story about his roommate, Seth.

Will told them about how he had to go and pick up Seth from jail last weekend.

Tim put a cigarette out in an ashtray.

He left for a minute to use the bathroom.

>**PROBE** cigarette (removal)

Tim saw a girl across the room looking at him.

Tim smiled and she smiled back.

Just then, he heard something.

It sounded like a squirrel, or a chipmunk, but that didn't make sense.

>**PROBE** sofa (filler)

He told himself that it was his imagination, but he heard another sound.

Tim slowly turned around and saw nothing there, just a wall.

He turned back around and the girl was approaching him.

She introduced herself as Ann and started talking with Tim.

>**PROBE** Michelle (filler)

Unfortunately for Tim, he couldn't concentrate on her.

His mind was preoccupied with the weird sounds he thought he heard.

Finally, he told himself to forget it.

He was going to blow any chance that he may have with this girl.
He focused his attention on her and the two of them talked for a while.
She declined a drink from the kitchen, so they stayed in the living room.

>**PROBE** kitchen (no shift)

They talked for quite a while.

Ann suggested that they move to a bedroom, where it would be quieter.

He agreed, without sounding too anxious.

They found an empty bedroom, locked the door, and sat on the bed.

She leaned close and they started to kiss.

Tim was so happy, he couldn't believe this was happening.

>**PROBE** pillow (filler)

They continued to kiss when Tim heard scratching noises again.

It definitely sounded as if it came from the wall.

Tim tried to ignore it – he didn't want to stop kissing Ann.

Just then, there was a loud noise and three squirrels broke out of the wall!

The squirrels landed on Ann and she screamed.

Tim ran to the door and slammed it shut, leaving Ann with the squirrels.

Lucky Night (F)

Tim was excited about a huge party his friends were throwing tonight.

He left his apartment and got into his car.

He stopped at the gas station store to get some cigarettes.

Tim parked his car and walked inside.

He waited in line behind some people that were buying lottery tickets.

Apparently the jackpot was up to \$35 million.

Tim considered buying a ticket for a second, but then decided not to.

>**PROBE** coffee (filler)

Finally, it was his turn at the register.

He asked for a pack of smokes.

He told himself he would quit next week.

The manager was standing next to the clerk and he asked to see Tim's ID.

Tim handed his license to the manager and proceeded to pay the clerk.

Tim got his license and grabbed his smokes.

The clerk forgot to give Tim a nickel as change.

After leaving the store, Tim unwrapped his cigarettes.

>**PROBE** nickel (removal)

He got into his car and drove to the party.

The house was difficult to find.

Tim kept checking the directions every once in a while.

When he arrived, he saw a line of cars all along the street.

He parked his car and stuffed the directions into his pocket.

Before he left the car, he tucked his shirt in.

>**PROBE** directions (neutral)

He wanted to look decent, in case there were some cute girls at the party.

He entered through the back door and wanted to get something to drink.

Unfortunately, there was a large group of people blocking his path.
He shrugged and thought that he could get something later.

>**PROBE** bathroom (filler)

At least he would have a cigarette to hold him over.

When he reached for his cigarettes he realized that he left them in his car.

He wondered if he should go out to the car.

Tim decided not to go to the car but got some from his friends.

>**PROBE** car (no shift)

Some of his friends were talking in the living room.

Tim stood with them and had a cigarette.

His friend, Will, was telling a story about his roommate, Seth.

Will told them about how he had to go and pick up Seth from jail last weekend.

Tim puffed on a cigarette.

He left for a minute to use the bathroom.

>**PROBE** cigarette (maintenance)

Tim saw a girl across the room looking at him.

Tim smiled and she smiled back.

Just then, he heard something.

It sounded like a squirrel, or a chipmunk, but that didn't make sense.

>**PROBE** sofa (filler)

He told himself that it was his imagination, but he heard another sound.

Tim slowly turned around and saw nothing there, just a wall.

He turned back around and the girl was approaching him.

She introduced herself as Ann and started talking with Tim.

>**PROBE** Michelle (filler)

Unfortunately for Tim, he couldn't concentrate on her.

His mind was preoccupied with the weird sounds he thought he heard.

Finally, he told himself to forget it.

He was going to blow any chance that he may have with this girl.

He focused his attention on her and the two of them talked for a while.

She accepted a drink from the kitchen, so he went to get her one.

>**PROBE** kitchen (shift)

They talked for quite a while.

Ann suggested that they move to a bedroom, where it would be quieter.

He agreed, without sounding too anxious.

They found an empty bedroom, locked the door, and sat on the bed.

She leaned close and they started to kiss.

Tim was so happy, he couldn't believe this was happening.

>**PROBE** pillow (filler)

They continued to kiss when Tim heard scratching noises again.

It definitely sounded as if it came from the wall.

Tim tried to ignore it – he didn't want to stop kissing Ann.

Just then, there was a loud noise and three squirrels broke out of the wall!

The squirrels landed on Ann and she screamed.

Tim ran to the door and slammed it shut, leaving Ann with the squirrels.

Road Trip (A)

Stacy slammed her suitcase shut.

She walked across the hotel room and opened her purse.

The tickets were still there.

She didn't understand why she was being so paranoid.

She just wanted to make sure that she didn't lose those tickets.

>**PROBE** camera (filler)

She couldn't believe that she quit her job last month.

Her job had paid really well - she was a vice-president at a bank.

There was just an overwhelming urge to go on this trip.

>**PROBE** airplane (filler)

She didn't know if it was a mid-life crisis or what.

The same day that she quit her job, she left for the road.

She left a note for her family telling them that she wasn't coming back.

>**PROBE** pencil (filler)

Now, her purse was slung over her shoulder and her suitcase was in her hand.

She took a dollar out of her purse.

She held onto it in case she needed to tip the bellhop.

The elevator took her down to the lobby.

>**PROBE** dollar (maintenance)

Downstairs, she stood at the front desk while they checked her out.

It took a few minutes and she got bored.

She looked at some mints sitting on the counter.

Stacy finished with the checkout and walked outside.

>**PROBE** mints (removal)

The doorman flagged her a taxi and she took it to the airport.

She went inside and cringed because of the long lines.

She was glad to be leaving Los Angeles.

>**PROBE** Hollywood (filler)

Her bag was searched by security.

She hated it when they had to look through her clothes and underwear.

The line at the metal detectors wasn't long, and she made it to the terminal.

She arrived in Cleveland after a four hour flight.

>**PROBE** Cleveland (shift)

Stacy liked Cleveland as soon as she saw it.

It looked like a really great city.

This was the fifteenth city that she'd been to over the past month.

Her watch read, "3:00 P.M."

>**PROBE** bracelet (filler)

She had a couple of hours to kill, so she decided to go to a mall.

While browsing in a drug store, she wondered if she should get some lotion.

She took it to the register to pay for it.

The line moved very slowly.

>**PROBE** lotion (neutral)

She saw a McDonalds at the other end of the mall.

She was a little hungry.
She didn't go to McDonalds, but stayed near the drug store.
>**PROBE** McDonalds (no shift)
She decided not to eat there – the food was always too greasy in malls.
Anyway, she figured it was time to head out.
She arrived at the arena and found her seat in the front row.
She couldn't believe that she would be this close to him tonight.
The fact that she quit her job and abandoned her family seemed worth it now.
She was now living la vida loca.

Road Trip (B)

Stacy slammed her suitcase shut.
She walked across the hotel room and opened her purse.
The tickets were still there.
She didn't understand why she was being so paranoid.
She just wanted to make sure that she didn't lose those tickets.
>**PROBE** camera (filler)
She couldn't believe that she quit her job last month.
Her job had paid really well - she was a vice-president at a bank.
There was just an overwhelming urge to go on this trip.
>**PROBE** airplane (filler)
She didn't know if it was a mid-life crisis or what.
The same day that she quit her job, she left for the road.
She left a note for her family telling them that she wasn't coming back.
>**PROBE** pencil (filler)
Now, her purse was slung over her shoulder and her suitcase was in her hand.
She took a dollar out of her purse.
She left it on the bed as a tip for the maid.
The elevator took her down to the lobby.
>**PROBE** dollar (removal)
Downstairs, she stood at the front desk while they checked her out.
It took a few minutes and she got bored.
She grabbed a handful of mints sitting on the counter.
Stacy finished with the checkout and walked outside.
>**PROBE** mints (maintenance)
The doorman flagged her a taxi and she took it to the airport.
She went inside and cringed because of the long lines.
She was glad to be leaving Los Angeles.
>**PROBE** Hollywood (filler)
Her bag was searched by security.
She hated it when they had to look through her clothes and underwear.
The line at the metal detectors wasn't long, and she made it to the terminal.
She handed her ticket to Cleveland to an airlines worker.
>**PROBE** Cleveland (no shift)
Stacy liked Cleveland as soon as she saw it.

It looked like a really great city.
This was the fifteenth city that she'd been to over the past month.
Her watch read, "3:00 P.M."
>**PROBE** bracelet (filler)
She had a couple of hours to kill, so she decided to go to a mall.
While browsing in a drug store, she wondered if she should get some lotion.
She took it to the register to pay for it.
The line moved very slowly.
>**PROBE** lotion (neutral)
She saw a McDonalds at the other end of the mall.
She was a little hungry.
She went to McDonalds, and left behind the drug store.
>**PROBE** McDonalds (shift)
She decided not to eat there – the food was always too greasy in malls.
Anyway, she figured it was time to head out.
She arrived at the arena and found her seat in the front row.
She couldn't believe that she would be this close to him tonight.
The fact that she quit her job and abandoned her family seemed worth it now.
She was now living la vida loca.

Road Trip (C)

Stacy slammed her suitcase shut.
She walked across the hotel room and opened her purse.
The tickets were still there.
She didn't understand why she was being so paranoid.
She just wanted to make sure that she didn't lose those tickets.
>**PROBE** camera (filler)
She couldn't believe that she quit her job last month.
Her job had paid really well - she was a vice-president at a bank.
There was just an overwhelming urge to go on this trip.
>**PROBE** airplane (filler)
She didn't know if it was a mid-life crisis or what.
The same day that she quit her job, she left for the road.
She left a note for her family telling them that she wasn't coming back.
>**PROBE** pencil (filler)
Now, her purse was slung over her shoulder and her suitcase was in her hand.
She took a dollar out of her purse.
She held onto it in case she needed to tip the bellhop.
She checked again to see if she had everything.
>**PROBE** dollar (neutral)
Downstairs, she stood at the front desk while they checked her out.
It took a few minutes and she got bored.
She grabbed a handful of mints sitting on the counter.
Stacy finished with the checkout and walked outside.
>**PROBE** mints (maintenance)

The doorman flagged her a taxi and she took it to the airport.
She went inside and cringed because of the long lines.
She was glad to be leaving Los Angeles.
>**PROBE** Hollywood (filler)
Her bag was searched by security.
She hated it when they had to look through her clothes and underwear.
The line at the metal detectors wasn't long, and she made it to the terminal.
She arrived in Cleveland after a four hour flight.
>**PROBE** Cleveland (shift)
Stacy liked Cleveland as soon as she saw it.
It looked like a really great city.
This was the fifteenth city that she'd been to over the past month.
Her watch read, "3:00 P.M."
>**PROBE** bracelet (filler)
She had a couple of hours to kill, so she decided to go to a mall.
While browsing in a drug store, she wondered if she should get some lotion.
She decided not to get any.
She walked out and sat by a fountain.
>**PROBE** lotion (removal)
She saw a McDonalds at the other end of the mall.
She was a little hungry.
She didn't go to McDonalds, but stayed near the drug store.
>**PROBE** McDonalds (no shift)
She decided not to eat there – the food was always too greasy in malls.
Anyway, she figured it was time to head out.
She arrived at the arena and found her seat in the front row.
She couldn't believe that she would be this close to him tonight.
The fact that she quit her job and abandoned her family seemed worth it now.
She was now living la vida loca.

Road Trip (D)

Stacy slammed her suitcase shut.
She walked across the hotel room and opened her purse.
The tickets were still there.
She didn't understand why she was being so paranoid.
She just wanted to make sure that she didn't lose those tickets.
>**PROBE** camera (filler)
She couldn't believe that she quit her job last month.
Her job had paid really well - she was a vice-president at a bank.
There was just an overwhelming urge to go on this trip.
>**PROBE** airplane (filler)
She didn't know if it was a mid-life crisis or what.
The same day that she quit her job, she left for the road.
She left a note for her family telling them that she wasn't coming back.
>**PROBE** pencil (filler)

Now, her purse was slung over her shoulder and her suitcase was in her hand.

She took a dollar out of her purse.

She held onto it in case she needed to tip the bellhop.

She checked again to see if she had everything.

>**PROBE** dollar (neutral)

Downstairs, she stood at the front desk while they checked her out.

It took a few minutes and she got bored.

She looked at some mints sitting on the counter.

Stacy finished with the checkout and walked outside.

>**PROBE** mints (removal)

The doorman flagged her a taxi and she took it to the airport.

She went inside and cringed because of the long lines.

She was glad to be leaving Los Angeles.

>**PROBE** Hollywood (filler)

Her bag was searched by security.

She hated it when they had to look through her clothes and underwear.

The line at the metal detectors wasn't long, and she made it to the terminal.

She handed her ticket to Cleveland to an airlines worker.

>**PROBE** Cleveland (no shift)

Stacy liked Cleveland as soon as she saw it.

It looked like a really great city.

This was the fifteenth city that she'd been to over the past month.

Her watch read, "3:00 P.M."

>**PROBE** bracelet (filler)

She had a couple of hours to kill, so she decided to go to a mall.

While browsing in a drug store, she wondered if she should get some lotion.

She took it to the register to pay for it.

She walked out and sat by a fountain.

>**PROBE** lotion (maintenance)

She saw a McDonalds at the other end of the mall.

She was a little hungry.

She went to McDonalds, and left behind the drug store.

>**PROBE** McDonalds (shift)

She decided not to eat there – the food was always too greasy in malls.

Anyway, she figured it was time to head out.

She arrived at the arena and found her seat in the front row.

She couldn't believe that she would be this close to him tonight.

The fact that she quit her job and abandoned her family seemed worth it now.

She was now living la vida loca.

Road Trip (E)

Stacy slammed her suitcase shut.

She walked across the hotel room and opened her purse.

The tickets were still there.

She didn't understand why she was being so paranoid.

She just wanted to make sure that she didn't lose those tickets.

>**PROBE** camera (filler)

She couldn't believe that she quit her job last month.

Her job had paid really well - she was a vice-president at a bank.

There was just an overwhelming urge to go on this trip.

>**PROBE** airplane (filler)

She didn't know if it was a mid-life crisis or what.

The same day that she quit her job, she left for the road.

She left a note for her family telling them that she wasn't coming back.

>**PROBE** pencil (filler)

Now, her purse was slung over her shoulder and her suitcase was in her hand.

She took a dollar out of her purse.

She held onto it in case she needed to tip the bellhop.

The elevator took her down to the lobby.

>**PROBE** dollar (maintenance)

Downstairs, she stood at the front desk while they checked her out.

It took a few minutes and she got bored.

She looked at some mints sitting on the counter.

Stacy finished with the checkout and walked outside.

>**PROBE** Mints (neutral)

The doorman flagged her a taxi and she took it to the airport.

She went inside and cringed because of the long lines.

She was glad to be leaving Los Angeles.

>**PROBE** Hollywood (filler)

Her bag was searched by security.

She hated it when they had to look through her clothes and underwear.

The line at the metal detectors wasn't long, and she made it to the terminal.

She arrived in Cleveland after a four hour flight.

>**PROBE** Cleveland (shift)

Stacy liked Cleveland as soon as she saw it.

It looked like a really great city.

This was the fifteenth city that she'd been to over the past month.

Her watch read, "3:00 P.M."

>**PROBE** bracelet (filler)

She had a couple of hours to kill, so she decided to go to a mall.

While browsing in a drug store, she wondered if she should get some lotion.

She decided not to get any.

She walked out and sat by a fountain.

>**PROBE** lotion (removal)

She saw a McDonalds at the other end of the mall.

She was a little hungry.

She didn't go to McDonalds, but stayed near the drug store.

>**PROBE** McDonalds (no shift)

She decided not to eat there - the food was always too greasy in malls.

Anyway, she figured it was time to head out.

She arrived at the arena and found her seat in the front row.

She couldn't believe that she would be this close to him tonight.
The fact that she quit her job and abandoned her family seemed worth it now.
She was now living la vida loca.

Road Trip (F)

Stacy slammed her suitcase shut.
She walked across the hotel room and opened her purse.
The tickets were still there.
She didn't understand why she was being so paranoid.
She just wanted to make sure that she didn't lose those tickets.
>**PROBE** camera (filler)
She couldn't believe that she quit her job last month.
Her job had paid really well - she was a vice-president at a bank.
There was just an overwhelming urge to go on this trip.
>**PROBE** airplane (filler)
She didn't know if it was a mid-life crisis or what.
The same day that she quit her job, she left for the road.
She left a note for her family telling them that she wasn't coming back.
>**PROBE** pencil (filler)
Now, her purse was slung over her shoulder and her suitcase was in her hand.
She took a dollar out of her purse.
She left it on the bed as a tip for the maid.
The elevator took her down to the lobby.
>**PROBE** dollar (removal)
Downstairs, she stood at the front desk while they checked her out.
It took a few minutes and she got bored.
She looked at some mints sitting on the counter.
Stacy finished with the checkout and walked outside.
>**PROBE** Mints (neutral)
The doorman flagged her a taxi and she took it to the airport.
She went inside and cringed because of the long lines.
She was glad to be leaving Los Angeles.
>**PROBE** Hollywood (filler)
Her bag was searched by security.
She hated it when they had to look through her clothes and underwear.
The line at the metal detectors wasn't long, and she made it to the terminal.
She handed her ticket to Cleveland to an airlines worker.
>**PROBE** Cleveland (no shift)
Stacy liked Cleveland as soon as she saw it.
It looked like a really great city.
This was the fifteenth city that she'd been to over the past month.
Her watch read, "3:00 P.M."
>**PROBE** bracelet (filler)
She had a couple of hours to kill, so she decided to go to a mall.
While browsing in a drug store, she wondered if she should get some lotion.

She took it to the register to pay for it.
She walked out and sat by a fountain.
>**PROBE** lotion (maintenance)
She saw a McDonalds at the other end of the mall.
She was a little hungry.
She went to McDonalds, and left behind the drug store.
>**PROBE** McDonalds (shift)
She decided not to eat there – the food was always too greasy in malls.
Anyway, she figured it was time to head out.
She arrived at the arena and found her seat in the front row.
She couldn't believe that she would be this close to him tonight.
The fact that she quit her job and abandoned her family seemed worth it now.
She was now living la vida loca.

Secret Agent Man (A)

Thursday afternoons were pretty quiet.
Roger McRey sat in the coffee shop stirring in some sugar.
Sugar and caffeine are the stuff of life.
The coffee shops here in New York were some of the best.
He took a sip of his coffee and looked across the street.
On a 'No Parking' sign was a yellow smiley face sticker.
That was his signal.
>**PROBE** hotel (filler)
He swallowed the rest of his coffee.
Roger reached under his table to see if the briefcase was still there.
It was.
He left in there and looked around the shop.
It was decorated with posters from the Museum of Modern Art.
>**PROBE** briefcase (neutral)
Roger used to walk around the museum to kill time.
He really loved modern art.
He checked his wallet to see if he had enough cash to stop in the gift shop.
He had plenty.
The gift shop had a heavy mug he wanted with abstract designs on it.
He looked at his watch.
The appropriate time was approaching.
He went to the park from the coffee shop.
>**PROBE** park (Shift)
He walked for a couple of minutes and then felt a tap on his shoulder.
Roger turned to face the person.
It was a woman in a dark coat.
>**PROBE** sunglasses (filler)
She asked him if he knew where to find a pay phone.
He asked her who she wanted to call.
She said her aunt Betty.

The code words matched.
This was his contact.
Roger asked her if she brought the secret file.
She asked him if he brought the cash.
They exchanged the items.
Roger then left the park and got into a cab.
>**PROBE** cash (maintenance)
Several minutes later he arrived at an apartment building.
He got out and walked up the flight of steps.
He knocked on the door at Apartment H.
A voice behind the door told him to go away.
He said he had an interesting book to drop off.
The door opened and he walked in.
The apartment served as a monitoring station.
>**PROBE** window (filler)
Roger told the other agent there that he had successfully bugged it.
They went into a bedroom where there were a bunch of computers.
A few commands were typed into one of them.
It soon started showing the trace from the bug.
>**PROBE** radio (filler)
After an hour it stopped moving.
The two agents figured that must be where the enemy spies were.
Roger said he should check it out.
In a few days he would leave the apartment and go to the deli to stake it out.
>**PROBE** deli (No-shift)
The other agent with him lit a cigarette.
As he puffed on it gently, he watched Roger.
Roger didn't like this.
He hated working with this guy.
There didn't seem to be too much going on at the moment.
>**PROBE** wallet (filler)
He told the other agent that he wanted to grab a bite to eat.
Roger put away his pistol.
He told the other agent to sit tight as he walked over to a restaurant.
>**PROBE** pistol (removal)

Secret Agent Man (B)

Thursday afternoons were pretty quiet.
Roger McRey sat in the coffee shop stirring in some sugar.
Sugar and caffeine are the stuff of life.
The coffee shops here in New York were some of the best.
He took a sip of his coffee and looked across the street.
On a 'No Parking' sign was a yellow smiley face sticker.
That was his signal.
>**PROBE** hotel (filler)

He swallowed the rest of his coffee.
Roger reached under his table to see if the briefcase was still there.
It was.
He left in there and looked around the shop.
It was decorated with posters from the Museum of Modern Art.
>**PROBE** briefcase (neutral)
Roger used to walk around the museum to kill time.
He really loved modern art.
He checked his wallet to see if he had enough cash to stop in the gift shop.
He had plenty.
The gift shop had a heavy mug he wanted with abstract designs on it.
He looked at his watch.
The appropriate time was approaching.
He went to the park from the coffee shop.
>**PROBE** park (No-shift)
He walked for a couple of minutes and then felt a tap on his shoulder.
Roger turned to face the person.
It was a woman in a dark coat.
>**PROBE** sunglasses (filler)
She asked him if he knew where to find a pay phone.
He asked her who she wanted to call.
She said her aunt Betty.
The code words matched.
This was his contact.
Roger asked her if she brought the cash.
She asked him if he brought the secret file.
They exchanged the items.
Roger then left the park and got into a cab.
>**PROBE** cash (removal)
Several minutes later he arrived at an apartment building.
He got out and walked up the flight of steps.
He knocked on the door at Apartment H.
A voice behind the door told him to go away.
He said he had an interesting book to drop off.
The door opened and he walked in.
The apartment served as a monitoring station.
>**PROBE** window (filler)
Roger told the other agent there that he had successfully bugged it.
They went into a bedroom where there were a bunch of computers.
A few commands were typed into one of them.
It soon started showing the trace from the bug.
>**PROBE** radio (filler)
After an hour it stopped moving.
The two agents figured that must be where the enemy spies were.
Roger said he should check it out.
In a few minutes he had left the apartment and was at the deli to stake it out.

>**PROBE** deli (Shift)

The other agent with him lit a cigarette.

As he puffed on it gently, he watched Roger.

Roger didn't like this.

He hated working with this guy.

There didn't seem to be too much going on at the moment.

>**PROBE** wallet (filler)

He told the other agent that he wanted to grab a bite to eat.

Roger picked up his pistol.

He told the other agent to sit tight as he walked over to a restaurant.

>**PROBE** pistol (maintenance)

Secret Agent Man (C)

Thursday afternoons were pretty quiet.

Roger McRey sat in the coffee shop stirring in some sugar.

Sugar and caffeine are the stuff of life.

The coffee shops here in New York were some of the best.

He took a sip of his coffee and looked across the street.

On a 'No Parking' sign was a yellow smiley face sticker.

That was his signal.

>**PROBE** hotel (filler)

He swallowed the rest of his coffee.

Roger reached under his table to see if the briefcase was still there.

It was.

He left in there and walked out of the shop.

He walked into the Museum of Modern Art.

>**PROBE** briefcase (removal)

Roger walked around the museum for a while to kill some time.

He really loved modern art.

He checked his wallet to see if he had enough cash to stop in the gift shop.

He had plenty.

In the gift shop he bought a heavy mug with abstract designs on it.

He looked at his watch.

The appropriate time was approaching.

He went to the park from the Museum.

>**PROBE** park (Shift)

He walked for a couple of minutes and then felt a tap on his shoulder.

Roger turned to face the person.

It was a woman in a dark coat.

>**PROBE** sunglasses (filler)

She asked him if he knew where to find a pay phone.

He asked her who she wanted to call.

She said her aunt Betty.

The code words matched.

This was his contact.

Roger asked her if she brought the secret file.
She asked him if he brought the cash.
They exchanged the items.
Roger then left the park and got into a cab.
>**PROBE** cash (maintenance)
Several minutes later he arrived at an apartment building.
He got out and walked up the flight of steps.
He knocked on the door at Apartment H.
A voice behind the door told him to go away.
He said he had an interesting book to drop off.
The door opened and he walked in.
The apartment served as a monitoring station.
>**PROBE** window (filler)
Roger told the other agent there that he had successfully bugged it.
They went into a bedroom where there were a bunch of computers.
A few commands were typed into one of them.
It soon started showing the trace from the bug.
>**PROBE** radio (filler)
After an hour it stopped moving.
The two agents figured that must be where the enemy spies were.
Roger said he should check it out.
In a few days he would leave the apartment and go to the deli to stake it out.
>**PROBE** deli (No-shift)
The other agent with him lit a cigarette.
As he puffed on it gently, he watched Roger.
Roger didn't like this.
He hated working with this guy.
There didn't seem to be too much going on at the moment.
>**PROBE** wallet (filler)
He told the other agent that he wanted to grab a bite to eat.
Roger picked up his pistol.
The other agent told him to sit tight.
>**PROBE** pistol (neutral)

Secret Agent Man (D)

Thursday afternoons were pretty quiet.
Roger McRey sat in the coffee shop stirring in some sugar.
Sugar and caffeine are the stuff of life.
The coffee shops here in New York were some of the best.
He took a sip of his coffee and looked across the street.
On a 'No Parking' sign was a yellow smiley face sticker.
That was his signal.
>**PROBE** hotel (filler)
He swallowed the rest of his coffee.
Roger reached under his table to see if the briefcase was still there.

It was.
He picked it up and walked out of the shop.
He walked into the Museum of Modern Art.
>**PROBE** briefcase (maintenance)
Roger walked around the museum for a while to kill some time.
He really loved modern art.
He checked his wallet to see if he had enough cash to stop in the gift shop.
He had plenty.
In the gift shop he bought a heavy mug with abstract designs on it.
He looked at his watch.
The appropriate time was approaching.
He could see the park from the Museum.
>**PROBE** park (No-shift)
He walked for a couple of minutes and then felt a tap on his shoulder.
Roger turned to face the person.
It was a woman in a dark coat.
>**PROBE** sunglasses (filler)
She asked him if he knew where to find a pay phone.
He asked her who she wanted to call.
She said her aunt Betty.
The code words matched.
This was his contact.
Roger asked her if she brought the cash.
She asked him if he brought the secret file.
They exchanged the items.
Roger then left the park and got into a cab.
>**PROBE** cash (removal)
Several minutes later he arrived at an apartment building.
He got out and walked up the flight of steps.
He knocked on the door at Apartment H.
A voice behind the door told him to go away.
He said he had an interesting book to drop off.
The door opened and he walked in.
The apartment served as a monitoring station.
>**PROBE** window (filler)
Roger told the other agent there that he had successfully bugged it.
They went into a bedroom where there were a bunch of computers.
A few commands were typed into one of them.
It soon started showing the trace from the bug.
>**PROBE** radio (filler)
After an hour it stopped moving.
The two agents figured that must be where the enemy spies were.
Roger said he should check it out.
In a few minutes he had left the apartment and was at the deli to stake it out.
>**PROBE** deli (Shift)
The other agent with him lit a cigarette.

As he puffed on it gently, he watched Roger.
Roger didn't like this.
He hated working with this guy.
There didn't seem to be too much going on at the moment.
>**PROBE** wallet (filler)
He told the other agent that he wanted to grab a bite to eat.
Roger picked up his pistol.
The other agent told him to sit tight.
>**PROBE** pistol (neutral)

Secret Agent Man (E)

Thursday afternoons were pretty quiet.
Roger McRey sat in the coffee shop stirring in some sugar.
Sugar and caffeine are the stuff of life.
The coffee shops here in New York were some of the best.
He took a sip of his coffee and looked across the street.
On a 'No Parking' sign was a yellow smiley face sticker.
That was his signal.
>**PROBE** hotel (filler)
He swallowed the rest of his coffee.
Roger reached under his table to see if the briefcase was still there.
It was.
He left in there and walked out of the shop.
He walked into the Museum of Modern Art.
>**PROBE** briefcase (removal)
Roger walked around the museum for a while to kill some time.
He really loved modern art.
He checked his wallet to see if he had enough cash to stop in the gift shop.
He had plenty.
In the gift shop he bought a heavy mug with abstract designs on it.
He looked at his watch.
The appropriate time was approaching.
He went to the park from the Museum.
>**PROBE** park (Shift)
He walked for a couple of minutes and then felt a tap on his shoulder.
Roger turned to face the person.
It was a woman in a dark coat.
>**PROBE** sunglasses (filler)
She asked him if he knew where to find a pay phone.
He asked her who she wanted to call.
She said her aunt Betty.
The code words matched.
This was his contact.
Roger asked her if she brought the secret file.
She asked him if he brought the cash.

They exchanged the items.
Roger then sat the park while she got into a cab.
>**PROBE** cash (neutral)
Several minutes later he arrived at an apartment building.
He got out and walked up the flight of steps.
He knocked on the door at Apartment H.
A voice behind the door told him to go away.
He said he had an interesting book to drop off.
The door opened and he walked in.
The apartment served as a monitoring station.
>**PROBE** window (filler)
Roger told the other agent there that he had successfully bugged it.
They went into a bedroom where there were a bunch of computers.
A few commands were typed into one of them.
It soon started showing the trace from the bug.
>**PROBE** radio (filler)
After an hour it stopped moving.
The two agents figured that must be where the enemy spies were.
Roger said he should check it out.
In a few days he would leave the apartment and go to the deli to stake it out.
>**PROBE** deli (No-shift)
The other agent with him lit a cigarette.
As he puffed on it gently, he watched Roger.
Roger didn't like this.
He hated working with this guy.
There didn't seem to be too much going on at the moment.
>**PROBE** wallet (filler)
He told the other agent that he wanted to grab a bite to eat.
Roger picked up his pistol.
He told the other agent to sit tight as he walked over to a restaurant.
>**PROBE** pistol (maintenance)

Secret Agent Man (F)

Thursday afternoons were pretty quiet.
Roger McRey sat in the coffee shop stirring in some sugar.
Sugar and caffeine are the stuff of life.
The coffee shops here in New York were some of the best.
He took a sip of his coffee and looked across the street.
On a 'No Parking' sign was a yellow smiley face sticker.
That was his signal.
>**PROBE** hotel (filler)
He swallowed the rest of his coffee.
Roger reached under his table to see if the briefcase was still there.
It was.
He picked it up and walked out of the shop.

He walked into the Museum of Modern Art.

>**PROBE** briefcase (maintenance)

Roger walked around the museum for a while to kill some time.

He really loved modern art.

He checked his wallet to see if he had enough cash to stop in the gift shop.

He had plenty.

In the gift shop he bought a heavy mug with abstract designs on it.

He looked at his watch.

The appropriate time was approaching.

He could see the park from the Museum.

>**PROBE** park (No-shift)

He walked for a couple of minutes and then felt a tap on his shoulder.

Roger turned to face the person.

It was a woman in a dark coat.

>**PROBE** sunglasses (filler)

She asked him if he knew where to find a pay phone.

He asked her who she wanted to call.

She said her aunt Betty.

The code words matched.

This was his contact.

Roger asked her if she brought the cash.

She asked him if he brought the secret file.

They exchanged the items.

Roger then sat the park while she got into a cab.

>**PROBE** cash (neutral)

Several minutes later he arrived at an apartment building.

He got out and walked up the flight of steps.

He knocked on the door at Apartment H.

A voice behind the door told him to go away.

He said he had an interesting book to drop off.

The door opened and he walked in.

The apartment served as a monitoring station.

>**PROBE** window (filler)

Roger told the other agent there that he had successfully bugged it.

They went into a bedroom where there were a bunch of computers.

A few commands were typed into one of them.

It soon started showing the trace from the bug.

>**PROBE** radio (filler)

After an hour it stopped moving.

The two agents figured that must be where the enemy spies were.

Roger said he should check it out.

In a few minutes he had left the apartment and was at the deli to stake it out.

>**PROBE** deli (Shift)

The other agent with him lit a cigarette.

As he puffed on it gently, he watched Roger.

Roger didn't like this.

He hated working with this guy.
There didn't seem to be too much going on at the moment.
>**PROBE** wallet (filler)
He told the other agent that he wanted to grab a bite to eat.
Roger put away his pistol.
He told the other agent to sit tight as he walked over to a restaurant.
>**PROBE** pistol (removal)

The Art Dealer (A)

It was 7:00 A. M. already.
Rolf van Gilder was preparing for a big job.
He was trying to set up new art show.
But to get the show he wanted, he would have to do some dealing.
He would need to sell some of his current works.
And he would need to purchase some important new works for the show.
He looked out of his bedroom window.
Rolf thought about how he wouldn't see Brussels for a few days.
He had packed the Simmons drawings the other day.
He now checked them one more time to make sure they were safe.
> **PROBE** brushes (filler)
He would miss these.
They were so finely done.
From Brussels he arrived in Berlin and met with a man.
>**PROBE** Berlin (Shift)
Old Max Himmel was looking pretty good these days.
Max was the owner of some fine modern sculptures.
Rolf had admired them for years.
They were made of bronze and tin, and were about 2 feet tall.
He also knew that Max had loved the Simmons drawings.
Rolf offered to make them part of a deal for the sculptures.
Mr. Himmel tried hard to hide his pleasure.
Rolf felt confident he could pull off the deal.
After a few minutes, they came to an agreement.
Rolf thanked him and they made the exchange.
He then soon left and after a while was at his next appointment in Paris.
>**PROBE** drawings (removal)
He went to the house of two elderly sisters.
Their names were Marie and Susanne Portage.
They were avid collectors of art and very difficult to deal with.
They always seemed to be conspiring.
They specialized in paintings.
>**PROBE** London (filler)
Rolf hoped to get them to loan him a bright cubist painting.
After a cup of tea, they allowed him to view it.
The painting looked better than he remembered.

It was small but exquisite.
Rolf gave the sisters a price.
They huddled together considering it.
They agreed to accept his offer.
>**PROBE** Prague (filler)
He took the painting and left them a check.
He bid the sisters a good day and left.
Rolf arrived at the office of his next appointment who lived in Madrid.
>**PROBE** painting (maintenance)
Joseph Sol was his name.
The guy was a practical hermit.
His office was dark and dusty.
He even looked dark and dusty himself.
However, he had a magnificent collection of statues that he kept in glass cases.
They were all well cared for, even if nothing else was.
Rolf often felt sorry for poor Joseph.
>**PROBE** canvas (filler)
Several years ago he had loaned him a bust of Nero.
He had come to reclaim it.
After a conversation of less than 12 words, Rolf had his bust back.
He gently packed it away for the next part of his trip.
The next day he met his next appointment who had just moved to Madrid from Rome.
>**PROBE** Rome (no shift)
He was there to meet a well-known collector of artistic watches.
This was a friend of a girl he had unceremoniously jilted in college.
He hoped the woman wouldn't know about this.
Sheila Pendrandi welcomed him into her ultra-modern studio.
>**PROBE** photos (filler)
It had chrome and glass every where.
Ms.Pendrani laid out the watches he was interested in.
Rolf offered her a price.
She smiled and said it was a good price, but she wasn't sure.
Ms. Pendrani said that was a nice ring he was wearing.
Rolf knew where this was going.
She knew about what happened in college.
Now she was extracting a little insult into the deal.
He paid her the money and gave him his ring.
How humiliating.
But, at least he got what he came for.
He would be glad when he could leave and go back to Brussels.
>**PROBE** watch (neutral)

The Art Dealer (B)

It was 7:00 A. M. already.
Rolf van Gilder was preparing for a big job.

He was trying to set up new art show.
But to get the show he wanted, he would have to do some dealing.
He would need to sell some of his current works.
And he would need to purchase some important new works for the show.
He looked out of his bedroom window.
Rolf thought about how he wouldn't see Brussels for a few days.
He had packed some modern sculptures the other day.
He now checked them one more time to make sure they were safe.
>**PROBE** brushes (filler)
He would miss these.
They were so finely done.
From Brussels he planned to go to Berlin after he met with a man.
>**PROBE** Berlin (Shift)
Old Max Himmel was looking pretty good these days.
Max was the owner of some drawings by Simmons.
Rolf had admired them for years.
They were depictions of men and women, and were about 2 feet long.
He also knew that Max had loved the modern sculpture.
Rolf offered to make them part of a deal for the drawings.
Mr. Himmel tried hard to hide his pleasure.
Rolf felt confident he could pull off the deal.
After a few minutes, they came to an agreement.
Rolf thanked him and they made the exchange.
He then soon left and after a while was at his next appointment in Paris.
>**PROBE** drawings (maintenance)
He went to the house of two elderly sisters.
Their names were Marie and Susanne Portage.
They were avid collectors of art and very difficult to deal with.
They always seemed to be conspiring.
They specialized in paintings.
>**PROBE** London (filler)
Rolf hoped to get them to buy a bright cubist painting.
After a cup of tea, they allowed him to view it.
The painting looked better than he remembered.
It was small but exquisite.
Rolf gave the sisters a price.
They huddled together considering it.
They agreed to accept his offer.
>**PROBE** Prague (filler)
He left the painting and took their check.
He bid the sisters a good day and left.
Rolf arrived at the office of his next appointment who lived in Madrid.
>**PROBE** painting (removal)
Joseph Sol was his name.
The guy was a practical hermit.
His office was dark and dusty.

He even looked dark and dusty himself.
However, he had a magnificent collection of statues that he kept in glass cases.
They were all well cared for, even if nothing else was.
Rolf often felt sorry for poor Joseph.
>**PROBE** canvas (filler)
Several years ago he had loaned him a bust of Nero.
He had come to reclaim it.
After a conversation of less than 12 words, Rolf had his bust back.
He gently packed it away for the next part of his trip.
The next day he met his next appointment after leaving Madrid for Rome.
>**PROBE** Rome (shift)
He was there to meet a well-known collector of artistic watches.
This was a friend of a girl he had unceremoniously jilted in college.
He hoped the woman wouldn't know about this.
Sheila Pendrandi welcomed him into her ultra-modern studio.
>**PROBE** photos (filler)
It had chrome and glass every where.
Ms.Pendrani laid out the watches he was interested in.
Rolf offered her a price.
She smiled and said it was a good price, but she wasn't sure.
Ms. Pendrani said that was a nice ring he was wearing.
Rolf knew where this was going.
She knew about what happened in college.
Now she was extracting a little insult into the deal.
He paid her the money and gave him his ring.
How humiliating.
But, at least he got what he came for.
He would be glad when he could leave and go back to Brussels.
>**PROBE** watch (neutral)

The Art Dealer (C)

It was 7:00 A. M. already.
Rolf van Gilder was preparing for a big job.
He was trying to set up new art show.
But to get the show he wanted, he would have to do some dealing.
He would need to sell some of his current works.
And he would need to purchase some important new works for the show.
He looked out of his bedroom window.
Rolf thought about how he wouldn't see Brussels for a few days.
He had packed the Simmons drawings the other day.
He now checked them one more time to make sure they were safe.
> **PROBE** brushes (filler)
He would miss these.
They were so finely done.
From Brussels he arrived in Berlin and met with a man.

>**PROBE** Berlin (Shift)

Old Max Himmel was looking pretty good these days.

Max was the owner of some fine modern sculptures.

Rolf had admired them for years.

They were made of bronze and tin, and were about 2 feet tall.

He also knew that Max had loved the Simmons drawings.

Rolf offered to make them part of a deal for the sculptures.

Mr. Himmel tried hard to hide his pleasure.

Rolf felt confident he could pull off the deal.

After a few minutes, they came to an agreement.

Rolf thanked him and they made the exchange.

He was telling Mr. Himmel about how he had to make another stop in town.

>**PROBE** drawings (neutral)

He went to the house of two elderly sisters.

Their names were Marie and Susanne Portage.

They were avid collectors of art and very difficult to deal with.

They always seemed to be conspiring.

They specialized in paintings.

>**PROBE** London (filler)

Rolf hoped to get them to loan him a bright cubist painting.

After a cup of tea, they allowed him to view it.

The painting looked better than he remembered.

It was small but exquisite.

Rolf gave the sisters a price.

They huddled together considering it.

They agreed to accept his offer.

>**PROBE** Prague (filler)

He took the painting and left them a check.

He bid the sisters a good day and left.

Rolf arrived at the office of his next appointment who lived in Madrid.

>**PROBE** painting (maintenance)

Joseph Sol was his name.

The guy was a practical hermit.

His office was dark and dusty.

He even looked dark and dusty himself.

However, he had a magnificent collection of statues that he kept in glass cases.

They were all well cared for, even if nothing else was.

Rolf often felt sorry for poor Joseph.

>**PROBE** canvas (filler)

Several years ago he had loaned him a bust of Nero.

He had come to reclaim it.

After a conversation of less than 12 words, Rolf had his bust back.

He gently packed it away for the next part of his trip.

The next day he met his next appointment who had just moved to Madrid from Rome.

>**PROBE** Rome (no shift)

He was there to meet a well-known collector of artistic rings.

This was a friend of a girl he had unceremoniously jilted in college.
He hoped the woman wouldn't know about this.
Sheila Pendrandi welcomed him into her ultra-modern studio.
>**PROBE** photos (filler)
It had chrome and glass every where.
Ms.Pendrani laid out the rings he was interested in.
Rolf offered her a price.
She smiled and said it was a good price, but she wasn't sure.
Ms. Pendrani said that was a nice watch he was wearing.
Rolf knew where this was going.
She knew about what happened in college.
Now she was extracting a little insult into the deal.
He paid her the money and gave him his watch.
How humiliating.
But, at least he got what he came for.
The next day he arrived back in Brussels.
>**PROBE** watch (removal)

The Art Dealer (D)

It was 7:00 A. M. already.
Rolf van Gilder was preparing for a big job.
He was trying to set up new art show.
But to get the show he wanted, he would have to do some dealing.
He would need to sell some of his current works.
And he would need to purchase some important new works for the show.
He looked out of his bedroom window.
Rolf thought about how he wouldn't see Brussels for a few days.
He had packed some modern sculptures the other day.
He now checked them one more time to make sure they were safe.
>**PROBE** brushes (filler)
He would miss these.
They were so finely done.
From Brussels he planned to go to Berlin after he met with a man.
>**PROBE** Berlin (Shift)
Old Max Himmel was looking pretty good these days.
Max was the owner of some drawings by Simmons.
Rolf had admired them for years.
They were depictions of men and women, and were about 2 feet long.
He also knew that Max had loved the modern sculpture.
Rolf offered to make them part of a deal for the drawings.
Mr. Himmel tried hard to hide his pleasure.
Rolf felt confident he could pull off the deal.
After a few minutes, they came to an agreement.
Rolf thanked him and they made the exchange.
He was telling Mr. Himmel about how he had to make another stop in town.

>**PROBE** drawings (neutral)

He went to the house of two elderly sisters.

Their names were Marie and Susanne Portage.

They were avid collectors of art and very difficult to deal with.

They always seemed to be conspiring.

They specialized in paintings.

>**PROBE** London (filler)

Rolf hoped to get them to buy a bright cubist painting.

After a cup of tea, they allowed him to view it.

The painting looked better than he remembered.

It was small but exquisite.

Rolf gave the sisters a price.

They huddled together considering it.

They agreed to accept his offer.

>**PROBE** Prague (filler)

He left the painting and took their check.

He bid the sisters a good day and left.

Rolf arrived at the office of his next appointment who lived in Madrid.

>**PROBE** painting (removal)

Joseph Sol was his name.

The guy was a practical hermit.

His office was dark and dusty.

He even looked dark and dusty himself.

However, he had a magnificent collection of statues that he kept in glass cases.

They were all well cared for, even if nothing else was.

Rolf often felt sorry for poor Joseph.

>**PROBE** canvas (filler)

Several years ago he had loaned him a bust of Nero.

He had come to reclaim it.

After a conversation of less than 12 words, Rolf had his bust back.

He gently packed it away for the next part of his trip.

The next day he met his next appointment after leaving Madrid for Rome.

>**PROBE** Rome (shift)

He was there to meet a well-known collector of artistic watches.

This was a friend of a girl he had unceremoniously jilted in college.

He hoped the woman wouldn't know about this.

Sheila Pendrandi welcomed him into her ultra-modern studio.

>**PROBE** photos (filler)

It had chrome and glass every where.

Ms.Pendrani laid out the watches he was interested in.

Rolf offered her a price.

She smiled and said it was a good price, but she wasn't sure.

Ms. Pendrani said that was a nice ring he was wearing.

Rolf knew where this was going.

She knew about what happened in college.

Now she was extracting a little insult into the deal.

He paid her the money and gave him his ring.
How humiliating.
But, at least he got what he came for.
The next day he prepared to leave for Brussels.
>**PROBE** watch (maintenance)

The Art Dealer (E)

It was 7:00 A. M. already.
Rolf van Gilder was preparing for a big job.
He was trying to set up new art show.
But to get the show he wanted, he would have to do some dealing.
He would need to sell some of his current works.
And he would need to purchase some important new works for the show.
He looked out of his bedroom window.
Rolf thought about how he wouldn't see Brussels for a few days.
He had packed the Simmons drawings the other day.
He now checked them one more time to make sure they were safe.
> **PROBE** brushes (filler)
He would miss these.
They were so finely done.
From Brussels he arrived in Berlin and met with a man.
>**PROBE** Berlin (Shift)
Old Max Himmel was looking pretty good these days.
Max was the owner of some fine modern sculptures.
Rolf had admired them for years.
They were made of bronze and tin, and were about 2 feet tall.
He also knew that Max had loved the Simmons drawings.
Rolf offered to make them part of a deal for the sculptures.
Mr. Himmel tried hard to hide his pleasure.
Rolf felt confident he could pull off the deal.
After a few minutes, they came to an agreement.
Rolf thanked him and they made the exchange.
He then soon left and after a while was at his next appointment in Paris.
>**PROBE** drawings (removal)
He went to the house of two elderly sisters.
Their names were Marie and Susanne Portage.
They were avid collectors of art and very difficult to deal with.
They always seemed to be conspiring.
They specialized in paintings.
>**PROBE** London (filler)
Rolf hoped to get them to loan him a bright cubist painting.
After a cup of tea, they allowed him to view it.
The painting looked better than he remembered.
It was small but exquisite.
Rolf gave the sisters a price.

They huddled together considering it.

They agreed to accept his offer.

>**PROBE** Prague (filler)

He took the painting and left them a check.

He bid the sisters a good day before he left.

Rolf said that he needed to see an appointment who lived in Madrid.

>**PROBE** painting (neutral)

Joseph Sol was his name.

The guy was a practical hermit.

His office was dark and dusty.

He even looked dark and dusty himself.

However, he had a magnificent collection of statues that he kept in glass cases.

They were all well cared for, even if nothing else was.

Rolf often felt sorry for poor Joseph.

>**PROBE** canvas (filler)

Several years ago he had loaned him a bust of Nero.

He had come to reclaim it.

After a conversation of less than 12 words, Rolf had his bust back.

He gently packed it away for the next part of his trip.

The next day he met his next appointment who had just moved to Madrid from Rome.

>**PROBE** Rome (no shift)

He was there to meet a well-known collector of artistic watches.

This was a friend of a girl he had unceremoniously jilted in college.

He hoped the woman wouldn't know about this.

Sheila Pendrandi welcomed him into her ultra-modern studio.

>**PROBE** photos (filler)

It had chrome and glass every where.

Ms. Pendrani laid out the watches he was interested in.

Rolf offered her a price.

She smiled and said it was a good price, but she wasn't sure.

Ms. Pendrani said that was a nice ring he was wearing.

Rolf knew where this was going.

She knew about what happened in college.

Now she was extracting a little insult into the deal.

He paid her the money and gave him his ring.

How humiliating.

But, at least he got what he came for.

The next day he prepared to leave for Brussels.

>**PROBE** watch (maintenance)

The Art Dealer (F)

It was 7:00 A. M. already.

Rolf van Gilder was preparing for a big job.

He was trying to set up new art show.

But to get the show he wanted, he would have to do some dealing.

He would need to sell some of his current works.
And he would need to purchase some important new works for the show.
He looked out of his bedroom window.
Rolf thought about how he wouldn't see Brussels for a few days.
He had packed some modern sculptures the other day.
He now checked them one more time to make sure they were safe.
>**PROBE** brushes (filler)
He would miss these.
They were so finely done.
From Brussels he planned to go to Berlin after he met with a man.
>**PROBE** Berlin (Shift)
Old Max Himmel was looking pretty good these days.
Max was the owner of some drawings by Simmons.
Rolf had admired them for years.
They were depictions of men and women, and were about 2 feet long.
He also knew that Max had loved the modern sculpture.
Rolf offered to make them part of a deal for the drawings.
Mr. Himmel tried hard to hide his pleasure.
Rolf felt confident he could pull off the deal.
After a few minutes, they came to an agreement.
Rolf thanked him and they made the exchange.
He then soon left and after a while was at his next appointment in Paris.
>**PROBE** drawings (maintenance)
He went to the house of two elderly sisters.
Their names were Marie and Susanne Portage.
They were avid collectors of art and very difficult to deal with.
They always seemed to be conspiring.
They specialized in paintings.
>**PROBE** London (filler)
Rolf hoped to get them to buy a bright cubist painting.
After a cup of tea, they allowed him to view it.
The painting looked better than he remembered.
It was small but exquisite.
Rolf gave the sisters a price.
They huddled together considering it.
They agreed to accept his offer.
>**PROBE** Prague (filler)
He left the painting and took their check.
He bid the sisters a good day before he left.
Rolf said that he needed to see an appointment who lived in Madrid.
>**PROBE** painting (neutral)
Joseph Sol was his name.
The guy was a practical hermit.
His office was dark and dusty.
He even looked dark and dusty himself.
However, he had a magnificent collection of statues that he kept in glass cases.

They were all well cared for, even if nothing else was.
Rolf often felt sorry for poor Joseph.
>**PROBE** canvas (filler)
Several years ago he had loaned him a bust of Nero.
He had come to reclaim it.
After a conversation of less than 12 words, Rolf had his bust back.
He gently packed it away for the next part of his trip.
The next day he met his next appointment after leaving Madrid for Rome.
>**PROBE** Rome (shift)
He was there to meet a well-known collector of artistic rings.
This was a friend of a girl he had unceremoniously jilted in college.
He hoped the woman wouldn't know about this.
Sheila Pendrandi welcomed him into her ultra-modern studio.
>**PROBE** photos (filler)
It had chrome and glass every where.
Ms.Pendrani laid out the rings he was interested in.
Rolf offered her a price.
She smiled and said it was a good price, but she wasn't sure.
Ms. Pendrani said that was a nice watch he was wearing.
Rolf knew where this was going.
She knew about what happened in college.
Now she was extracting a little insult into the deal.
He paid her the money and gave him his watch.
How humiliating.
But, at least he got what he came for.
The next day he arrived back in Brussels.
>**PROBE** watch (removal)

The Polygamist (A)

Over time the world has gone through many changes.
Things that were once acceptable become taboo.
Things that were once taboo become acceptable.
Bob Hritz knew this all too well.
He thought about it all the time.
If he didn't do something soon, it would all come crashing down.
>**PROBE** evolution (filler)
Bob was a traveling salesman.
This was a blessing and a curse.
Bob kissed his wife Mary goodbye as she dropped him off at the airport.
He had been in Chicago for three days.
Now he was off again.
The flight from Chicago landed in Portland in a dense fog.
>**PROBE** Portland (Shift)
Bob got off the plane.
His wife Susan was there to meet him.

He spent a couple of days in Portland.
While he was there Susan gave him a new picture of herself.
He put it in his wallet
The next day he left Portland and flew to Denver.
>**PROBE** picture (maintenance)
He went right to work so that he could get things out of the way.
He was tired from all of the running around.
Bob finally stopped at home to spend time with his wife, Sarah.
>**PROBE** Seattle (filler)
He had to leave town immediately, which made Sarah sad.
He gave her a new ring to wear as a gift.
He arrived in Phoenix around noon the next day after leaving Denver.
>**PROBE** ring (removal)
Bob loved the Arizona heat.
He met his wife Andrea at a cafe.
She was telling him about how she was planning on redecorating the kitchen.
>**PROBE** necklace (filler)
Bob thought her ideas sounded great.
He spent a couple of days with her.
He managed to get a lot of work done for his job and on the kitchen.
He thought about his trip to Austin after he was done here in Phoenix with various tasks.
>**PROBE** Austin (no-switch)
He kissed his wife good-bye and told her he would call her while he was on the road.
He then went to visit his cousin Ray.
Ray knew what kind of guy Bob was.
He was jealous.
Ray said he was amazed Bob could keep on top of things.
Bob said that it was all possible with an organizer and a cell phone.
>**PROBE** Dallas (filler)
He spent a couple of days with Ray watching sports and drinking beers.
Then Bob had to hit the road again.
Bob went to the airport.
He picked-up a copy of Time magazine from the trash.
His plane would leave Phoenix for Reno in a short while.
>**PROBE** magazine (neutral)
Bob was struck cold by what he saw.
There were his wives Mary, Susan, Sarah, and Andrea, along with their lawyers.
He thought it was a good thing that Diane and Rachel weren't there.
>**PROBE** briefcase (filler)

The Polygamist (B)

Over time the world has gone through many changes.
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If he didn't do something soon, it would all come crashing down.
>**PROBE** evolution (filler)
Bob was a traveling salesman.
This was a blessing and a curse.
Bob kissed his wife Mary goodbye as she dropped him off at the airport.
He had been in Chicago for three days.
Now he was off again.
The flight from Chicago to Portland was delayed because of a dense fog.
>**PROBE** Portland (No-shift)
Bob got off the plane.
His wife Susan was there to meet him.
He spent a couple of days in Portland.
While he was there Bob gave Susan a new picture of himself.
She put it in her wallet
The next day he left Portland and flew to Denver.
>**PROBE** picture (removal)
He went right to work so that he could get things out of the way.
He was tired from all of the running around.
Bob finally stopped at home to spend time with his wife, Sarah.
>**PROBE** Seattle (filler)
He had to leave town immediately, which made Sarah sad.
She gave him a new ring to wear as a gift.
He arrived in Phoenix around noon the next day after leaving Denver.
>**PROBE** ring (maintenance)
Bob loved the Arizona heat.
He met his wife Andrea at a cafe.
She was telling him about how she was planning on redecorating the kitchen.
>**PROBE** necklace (filler)
Bob thought her ideas sounded great.
He spent a couple of days with her.
He managed to get a lot of work done for his job and on the kitchen.
He went on his trip to Austin after he was done here in Phoenix with various tasks.
>**PROBE** Austin (Switch)
He kissed his wife good-bye and told her he would call her while he was on the road.
He then went to visit his cousin Ray.
Ray knew what kind of guy Bob was.
He was jealous.
Ray said he was amazed Bob could keep on top of things.
Bob said that it was all possible with an organizer and a cell phone.
>**PROBE** Dallas (filler)
He spent a couple of days with Ray watching sports and drinking beers.
Then Bob had to hit the road again.
Bob went to the airport.
He picked-up a copy of Time magazine from the trash.
His plane would leave Phoenix for Reno in a short while.

>**PROBE** magazine (neutral)

Bob was struck cold by what he saw.

There were his wives Mary, Susan, Sarah, and Andrea, along with their lawyers.

He thought it was a good thing that Diane and Rachel weren't there.

>**PROBE** briefcase (filler)

The Polygamist (C)

Over time the world has gone through many changes.

Things that were once acceptable become taboo.

Things that were once taboo become acceptable.

Bob Hritz knew this all too well.

He thought about it all the time.

If he didn't do something soon, it would all come crashing down.

>**PROBE** evolution (filler)

Bob was a traveling salesman.

This was a blessing and a curse.

Bob kissed his wife Mary goodbye as she dropped him off at the airport.

He had been in Chicago for three days.

Now he was off again.

The flight from Chicago landed in Portland in a dense fog.

>**PROBE** Portland (Shift)

Bob got off the plane.

His wife Susan was there to meet him.

He spent a couple of days in Portland.

While he was there Susan gave him a new picture of herself.

He put it in his wallet

The next day he stayed in Portland and did not fly to Denver.

>**PROBE** picture (neutral)

He went right to work so that he could get things out of the way.

He was tired from all of the running around.

Bob finally stopped at home to spend time with his wife, Sarah.

>**PROBE** Seattle (filler)

He had to leave town immediately, which made Sarah sad.

He gave her a new ring to wear as a gift.

He arrived in Phoenix around noon the next day after leaving Denver.

>**PROBE** ring (removal)

Bob loved the Arizona heat.

He met his wife Andrea at a cafe.

She was telling him about how she was planning on redecorating the kitchen.

>**PROBE** necklace (filler)

Bob thought her ideas sounded great.

He spent a couple of days with her.

He managed to get a lot of work done for his job and on the kitchen.

He thought about his trip to Austin after he was done here in Phoenix with various tasks.

>**PROBE** Austin (no-switch)

He kissed his wife good-bye and told her he would call her while he was on the road.
He then went to visit his cousin Ray.
Ray knew what kind of guy Bob was.
He was jealous.
Ray said he was amazed Bob could keep on top of things.
Bob said that it was all possible with an organizer and a cell phone.
>**PROBE** Dallas (filler)
He spent a couple of days with Ray watching sports and drinking beers.
Then Bob had to hit the road again.
Bob went to the airport.
He picked-up a copy of Time magazine from the trash.
His plane had left Phoenix arrived in Reno in a short while.
>**PROBE** magazine (maintenance)
Bob was struck cold by what he saw.
There were his wives Mary, Susan, Sarah, and Andrea, along with their lawyers.
He thought it was a good thing that Diane and Rachel weren't there.
>**PROBE** briefcase (filler)

The Polygamist (D)

Over time the world has gone through many changes.
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Things that were once taboo become acceptable.
Bob Hritz knew this all too well.
He thought about it all the time.
If he didn't do something soon, it would all come crashing down.
>**PROBE** evolution (filler)
Bob was a traveling salesman.
This was a blessing and a curse.
Bob kissed his wife Mary goodbye as she dropped him off at the airport.
He had been in Chicago for three days.
Now he was off again.
The flight from Chicago to Portland was delayed because of a dense fog.
>**PROBE** Portland (No-shift)
Bob got off the plane.
His wife Susan was there to meet him.
He spent a couple of days in Portland.
While he was there Susan gave him a new picture of herself.
He put it in his wallet
The next day he stayed in Portland and did not fly to Denver.
>**PROBE** picture (neutral)
He went right to work so that he could get things out of the way.
He was tired from all of the running around.
Bob finally stopped at home to spend time with his wife, Sarah.
>**PROBE** Seattle (filler)
He had to leave town immediately, which made Sarah sad.

She gave him a new ring to wear as a gift.
He arrived in Phoenix around noon the next day after leaving Denver.
>**PROBE** ring (maintenance)
Bob loved the Arizona heat.
He met his wife Andrea at a cafe.
She was telling him about how she was planning on redecorating the kitchen.
>**PROBE** necklace (filler)
Bob thought her ideas sounded great.
He spent a couple of days with her.
He managed to get a lot of work done for his job and on the kitchen.
He went on his trip to Austin after he was done here in Phoenix with various tasks.
>**PROBE** Austin (Switch)
He kissed his wife good-bye and told her he would call her while he was on the road.
He then went to visit his cousin Ray.
Ray knew what kind of guy Bob was.
He was jealous.
Ray said he was amazed Bob could keep on top of things.
Bob said that it was all possible with an organizer and a cell phone.
>**PROBE** Dallas (filler)
He spent a couple of days with Ray watching sports and drinking beers.
Then Bob had to hit the road again.
Bob went to the airport.
He threw a copy of Time magazine away in the trash.
His plane had left Phoenix arrived in Reno in a short while.
>**PROBE** magazine (removal)
Bob was struck cold by what he saw.
There were his wives Mary, Susan, Sarah, and Andrea, along with their lawyers.
He thought it was a good thing that Diane and Rachel weren't there.
>**PROBE** briefcase (filler)

The Polygamist (E)

Over time the world has gone through many changes.
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Things that were once taboo become acceptable.
Bob Hritz knew this all too well.
He thought about it all the time.
If he didn't do something soon, it would all come crashing down.
>**PROBE** evolution (filler)
Bob was a traveling salesman.
This was a blessing and a curse.
Bob kissed his wife Mary goodbye as she dropped him off at the airport.
He had been in Chicago for three days.
Now he was off again.
The flight from Chicago landed in Portland in a dense fog.
>**PROBE** Portland (Shift)

Bob got off the plane.
His wife Susan was there to meet him.
He spent a couple of days in Portland.
While he was there Susan gave him a new picture of herself.
He put it in his wallet
The next day he left Portland and flew to Denver.
>**PROBE** picture (maintenance)
He went right to work so that he could get things out of the way.
He was tired from all of the running around.
Bob finally stopped at home to spend time with his wife, Sarah.
>**PROBE** Seattle (filler)
He had to leave town immediately, which made Sarah sad.
She gave him a new ring to wear as a gift.
He called Phoenix around noon the next day while he was in Denver.
>**PROBE** ring (neutral)
Bob loved the Arizona heat.
He met his wife Andrea at a cafe.
She was telling him about how she was planning on redecorating the kitchen.
>**PROBE** necklace (filler)
Bob thought her ideas sounded great.
He spent a couple of days with her.
He managed to get a lot of work done for his job and on the kitchen.
He thought about his trip to Austin after he was done here in Phoenix with various tasks.
>**PROBE** Austin (no-switch)
He kissed his wife good-bye and told her he would call her while he was on the road.
He then went to visit his cousin Ray.
Ray knew what kind of guy Bob was.
He was jealous.
Ray said he was amazed Bob could keep on top of things.
Bob said that it was all possible with an organizer and a cell phone.
>**PROBE** Dallas (filler)
He spent a couple of days with Ray watching sports and drinking beers.
Then Bob had to hit the road again.
Bob went to the airport.
He threw a copy of Time magazine away in the trash.
His plane had left Phoenix arrived in Reno in a short while.
>**PROBE** magazine (removal)
Bob was struck cold by what he saw.
There were his wives Mary, Susan, Sarah, and Andrea, along with their lawyers.
He thought it was a good thing that Diane and Rachel weren't there.
>**PROBE** briefcase (filler)

The Polygamist (F)

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Things that were once taboo become acceptable.
Bob Hritz knew this all too well.
He thought about it all the time.
If he didn't do something soon, it would all come crashing down.
>**PROBE** evolution (filler)
Bob was a traveling salesman.
This was a blessing and a curse.
Bob kissed his wife Mary goodbye as she dropped him off at the airport.
He had been in Chicago for three days.
Now he was off again.
The flight from Chicago to Portland was delayed because of a dense fog.
>**PROBE** Portland (No-shift)
Bob got off the plane.
His wife Susan was there to meet him.
He spent a couple of days in Portland.
While he was there Bob gave Susan a new picture of himself.
She put it in her wallet
The next day he left Portland and flew to Denver.
>**PROBE** picture (removal)
He went right to work so that he could get things out of the way.
He was tired from all of the running around.
Bob finally stopped at home to spend time with his wife, Sarah.
>**PROBE** Seattle (filler)
He had to leave town immediately, which made Sarah sad.
She gave him a new ring to wear as a gift.
He called Phoenix around noon the next day while he was in Denver.
>**PROBE** ring (neutral)
Bob loved the Arizona heat.
He met his wife Andrea at a cafe.
She was telling him about how she was planning on redecorating the kitchen.
>**PROBE** necklace (filler)
Bob thought her ideas sounded great.
He spent a couple of days with her.
He managed to get a lot of work done for his job and on the kitchen.
He went on his trip to Austin after he was done here in Phoenix with various tasks.
>**PROBE** Austin (Switch)
He kissed his wife good-bye and told her he would call her while he was on the road.
He then went to visit his cousin Ray.
Ray knew what kind of guy Bob was.
He was jealous.
Ray said he was amazed Bob could keep on top of things.
Bob said that it was all possible with an organizer and a cell phone.
>**PROBE** Dallas (filler)
He spent a couple of days with Ray watching sports and drinking beers.
Then Bob had to hit the road again.
Bob went to the airport.

He picked-up a copy of Time magazine from the trash.
His plane had left Phoenix arrived in Reno in a short while.
>**PROBE** magazine (maintenance)
Bob was struck cold by what he saw.
There were his wives Mary, Susan, Sarah, and Andrea, along with their lawyers.
He thought it was a good thing that Diane and Rachel weren't there.
>**PROBE** briefcase (filler)

The Virus Thief (A)

It was a quiet night at a secret government laboratory in the middle of Nowhere Nebraska.
Johnny Ace gingerly snipped the wires.
Then he had a choice.
Red or Blue.
One would turn off the alarm and the other would set it off.
He chose blue.
No alarms.
>**PROBE** Utah (filler)
Then with a turn of the handle the vault opened.
It was small and refrigerated.
He looked about for the samples he was interested in.
There it was.
It was virulent, nasty, and deadly.
Just what he was hoping for.
>**PROBE** hammer (filler)
He grabbed what he could and shoved it into the flight case.
Johnny Ace then headed out of there before someone figured out what was going on.
He was almost in the clear when a dozing security guard looked up from his donuts.
Johnny made a break for it.
He managed to get to the airport without attracting too much attention.
He checked the flight schedules.
Several hours later he left Nebraska and landed in Ohio in a dense downpour of freezing rain.
>**PROBE** Ohio (Shift)
Johnny Ace wandered around the airport a bit.
There were all kinds of people.
He was worried that some of them might be looking for him.
He needed to unload his goods when he could get a chance.
He had a mean craving for cigarettes.
Johnny Ace fumbled with a lighter and then unconsciously put it in his pocket.
After a quick flight he found himself in New York.
>**PROBE** lighter (maintenance)
He shuffled around looking for another flight.
He was worried about shaking any potential tails.
He needed to lose himself in the shuffle.

The credit cards he was using each had a different name on them.
He had ordered them from pre-approved mail offers he fished out of other people's mailboxes.

>**PROBE** package (filler)

This was the one and only time he'd need each of them.

No way to trace this cash flow.

He booked a departing flight to the south.

He stood around the concourse for the flight to Georgia before leaving New York.

>**PROBE** Georgia (No-switch)

Who were those two guys in long coats and dark glasses?

Were they after him?

Johnny Ace moved quickly down the concourse.

He needed to get a flight to another city fast.

He was able to get a ticket for a flight that left within the next 10 minutes.

>**PROBE** runway (filler)

The ticket clerk handed back the credit card.

Johnny tapped a pack of gum on the counter while he waited.

He left the gum on the counter.

He got off the plane in Texas.

>**PROBE** gum (removal)

He carried the flight case with the virus with him everywhere.

The more it was with him, the more conspicuous it he felt he was.

One more flight ought to get him safe.

He hoped.

>**PROBE** Alabama (filler)

Johnny Ace felt something in his pocket.

He pulled it out.

It was a pen with the virus lab's name on it.

How did it get there?

He put the pen back in his pocket.

He hoped he could get a flight to Colorado soon.

>**PROBE** pen (neutral)

The Virus Thief (B)

It was a quiet night at a secret government laboratory in the middle of Nowhere Nebraska.

Johnny Ace gingerly snipped the wires.

Then he had a choice.

Red or Blue.

One would turn off the alarm and the other would set it off.

He chose blue.

No alarms.

>**PROBE** Utah (filler)

Then with a turn of the handle the vault opened.

It was small and refrigerated.

He looked about for the samples he was interested in.

There it was.

It was virulent, nasty, and deadly.

Just what he was hoping for.

>**PROBE** hammer (filler)

He grabbed what he could and shoved it into the flight case.

Johnny Ace then headed out of there before someone figured out what was going on.

He was almost in the clear when a dozing security guard looked up from his donuts.

Johnny made a break for it.

He managed to get to the airport without attracting too much attention.

He checked the flight schedules.

In a few hours he would leave Nebraska and land in Ohio in a dense downpour of freezing rain.

>**PROBE** Ohio (No-shift)

Johnny Ace wandered around the airport a bit.

There were all kinds of people.

He was worried that some of them might be looking for him.

He needed to unload his goods when he could get a chance.

He had a mean craving for cigarettes.

Johnny Ace fumbled with a lighter and then unconsciously left it on a table.

After a quick flight he found himself in New York.

>**PROBE** lighter (removal)

He shuffled around looking for another flight.

He was worried about shaking any potential tails.

He needed to lose himself in the shuffle.

The credit cards he was using each had a different name on them.

He had ordered them from pre-approved mail offers he fished out of other people's mailboxes.

>**PROBE** package (filler)

This was the one and only time he'd need each of them.

No way to trace this cash flow.

He booked a departing flight to the south.

He stood around the concourse in Georgia after leaving New York.

>**PROBE** Georgia (Switch)

Who were those two guys in long coats and dark glasses?

Were they after him?

Johnny Ace moved quickly down the concourse.

He needed to get a flight to another city fast.

He was able to get a ticket for a flight that left within the next 10 minutes.

>**PROBE** runway (filler)

The ticket clerk handed back the credit card.

Johnny tapped a pack of gum on the counter while he waited.

He took the gum off the counter.

He got off the plane in Texas.

>**PROBE** gum (maintenance)

He carried the flight case with the virus with him everywhere.

The more it was with him, the more conspicuous it he felt he was.
One more flight ought to get him safe.

He hoped.

>**PROBE** Alabama (filler)

Johnny Ace felt something in his pocket.

He pulled it out.

It was a pen with the virus lab's name on it.

How did it get there?

He put the pen back in his pocket.

He hoped he could get a flight to Colorado soon.

>**PROBE** pen (neutral)

The Virus Thief (C)

It was a quiet night at a secret government laboratory in the middle of Nowhere
Nebraska.

Johnny Ace gingerly snipped the wires.

Then he had a choice.

Red or Blue.

One would turn off the alarm and the other would set it off.

He chose blue.

No alarms.

>**PROBE** Utah (filler)

Then with a turn of the handle the vault opened.

It was small and refrigerated.

He looked about for the samples he was interested in.

There it was.

It was virulent, nasty, and deadly.

Just what he was hoping for.

>**PROBE** hammer (filler)

He grabbed what he could and shoved it into the flight case.

Johnny Ace then headed out of there before someone figured out what was going on.

He was almost in the clear when a dozing security guard looked up from his donuts.

Johnny made a break for it.

He managed to get to the airport without attracting too much attention.

He checked the flight schedules.

Several hours later he left Nebraska and landed in Ohio in a dense downpour of freezing
rain.

>**PROBE** Ohio (Shift)

Johnny Ace wandered around the airport a bit.

There were all kinds of people.

He was worried that some of them might be looking for him.

He needed to unload his goods when he could get a chance.

He had a mean craving for cigarettes.

Johnny Ace fumbled with a lighter and then unconsciously put it in his pocket.

After a quick flight he would find himself in New York.

>**PROBE** lighter (neutral)

He shuffled around looking for another flight.

He was worried about shaking any potential tails.

He needed to lose himself in the shuffle.

The credit cards he was using each had a different name on them.

He had ordered them from pre-approved mail offers he fished out of other people's mailboxes.

>**PROBE** package (filler)

This was the one and only time he'd need each of them.

No way to trace this cash flow.

He booked a departing flight to the south.

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>**PROBE** Georgia (No-switch)

Who were those two guys in long coats and dark glasses?

Were they after him?

Johnny Ace moved quickly down the concourse.

He needed to get a flight to another city fast.

He was able to get a ticket for a flight that left within the next 10 minutes.

>**PROBE** runway (filler)

The ticket clerk handed back the credit card.

Johnny tapped a pack of gum on the counter while he waited.

He left the gum on the counter.

He got off the plane in Texas.

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One more flight ought to get him safe.

He hoped.

>**PROBE** Alabama (filler)

Johnny Ace felt something in his pocket.

He pulled it out.

It was a pen with the virus lab's name on it.

How did it get there?

He put the pen back in his pocket.

He was happy when the flight landed in Colorado.

>**PROBE** pen (maintenance)

The Virus Thief (D)

It was a quiet night at a secret government laboratory in the middle of Nowhere Nebraska.

Johnny Ace gingerly snipped the wires.

Then he had a choice.

Red or Blue.

One would turn off the alarm and the other would set it off.

He chose blue.

No alarms.

>**PROBE** Utah (filler)

Then with a turn of the handle the vault opened.

It was small and refrigerated.

He looked about for the samples he was interested in.

There it was.

It was virulent, nasty, and deadly.

Just what he was hoping for.

>**PROBE** hammer (filler)

He grabbed what he could and shoved it into the flight case.

Johnny Ace then headed out of there before someone figured out what was going on.

He was almost in the clear when a dozing security guard looked up from his donuts.

Johnny made a break for it.

He managed to get to the airport without attracting too much attention.

He checked the flight schedules.

In a few hours he would leave Nebraska and land in Ohio in a dense downpour of freezing rain.

>**PROBE** Ohio (No-shift)

Johnny Ace wandered around the airport a bit.

There were all kinds of people.

He was worried that some of them might be looking for him.

He needed to unload his goods when he could get a chance.

He had a mean craving for cigarettes.

Johnny Ace fumbled with a lighter and then unconsciously left it on a table.

After a quick flight he would find himself in New York.

>**PROBE** lighter (neutral)

He shuffled around looking for another flight.

He was worried about shaking any potential tails.

He needed to lose himself in the shuffle.

The credit cards he was using each had a different name on them.

He had ordered them from pre-approved mail offers he fished out of other people's mailboxes.

>**PROBE** package (filler)

This was the one and only time he'd need each of them.

No way to trace this cash flow.

He booked a departing flight to the south.

He stood around the concourse in Georgia after leaving New York.

>**PROBE** Georgia (Switch)

Who were those two guys in long coats and dark glasses?

Were they after him?

Johnny Ace moved quickly down the concourse.

He needed to get a flight to another city fast.

He was able to get a ticket for a flight that left within the next 10 minutes.

>**PROBE** runway (filler)

The ticket clerk handed back the credit card.

Johnny tapped a pack of gum on the counter while he waited.

He took the gum off the counter.
He got off the plane in Texas.
>**PROBE** gum (maintenance)
He carried the flight case with the virus with him everywhere.
The more it was with him, the more conspicuous it he felt he was.
One more flight ought to get him safe.
He hoped.
>**PROBE** Alabama (filler)
Johnny Ace felt something in his pocket.
He pulled it out.
It was a pen with the virus lab's name on it.
How did it get there?
He left the pen on the back of a magazine rack.
He was happy when the flight landed in Colorado.
>**PROBE** pen (removal)

The Virus Thief (E)

It was a quiet night at a secret government laboratory in the middle of Nowhere
Nebraska.
Johnny Ace gingerly snipped the wires.
Then he had a choice.
Red or Blue.
One would turn off the alarm and the other would set it off.
He chose blue.
No alarms.
>**PROBE** Utah (filler)
Then with a turn of the handle the vault opened.
It was small and refrigerated.
He looked about for the samples he was interested in.
There it was.
It was virulent, nasty, and deadly.
Just what he was hoping for.
>**PROBE** hammer (filler)
He grabbed what he could and shoved it into the flight case.
Johnny Ace then headed out of there before someone figured out what was going on.
He was almost in the clear when a dozing security guard looked up from his donuts.
Johnny made a break for it.
He managed to get to the airport without attracting too much attention.
He checked the flight schedules.
Several hours later he left Nebraska and landed in Ohio in a dense downpour of freezing
rain.
>**PROBE** Ohio (Shift)
Johnny Ace wandered around the airport a bit.
There were all kinds of people.
He was worried that some of them might be looking for him.

He needed to unload his goods when he could get a chance.
He had a mean craving for cigarettes.
Johnny Ace fumbled with a lighter and then unconsciously put it in his pocket.
After a quick flight he found himself in New York.
>**PROBE** lighter (maintenance)
He shuffled around looking for another flight.
He was worried about shaking any potential tails.
He needed to lose himself in the shuffle.
The credit cards he was using each had a different name on them.
He had ordered them from pre-approved mail offers he fished out of other people's mailboxes.
>**PROBE** package (filler)
This was the one and only time he'd need each of them.
No way to trace this cash flow.
He booked a departing flight to the south.
He stood around the concourse for the flight to Georgia before leaving New York.
>**PROBE** Georgia (No-switch)
Who were those two guys in long coats and dark glasses?
Were they after him?
Johnny Ace moved quickly down the concourse.
He needed to get a flight to another city fast.
He was able to get a ticket for a flight that left within the next 10 minutes.
>**PROBE** runway (filler)
The ticket clerk handed back the credit card.
Johnny tapped a pack of gum on the counter while he waited.
He took the gum off the counter.
He thought about the long wait for the plane to Texas.
>**PROBE** gum (neutral)
He carried the flight case with the virus with him everywhere.
The more it was with him, the more conspicuous it he felt he was.
One more flight ought to get him safe.
He hoped.
>**PROBE** Alabama (filler)
Johnny Ace felt something in his pocket.
He pulled it out.
It was a pen with the virus lab's name on it.
How did it get there?
He left the pen on the back of a magazine rack.
He was happy when the flight landed in Colorado.
>**PROBE** pen (removal)

The Virus Thief (F)

It was a quiet night at a secret government laboratory in the middle of Nowhere Nebraska.
Johnny Ace gingerly snipped the wires.

Then he had a choice.

Red or Blue.

One would turn off the alarm and the other would set it off.

He chose blue.

No alarms.

>**PROBE** Utah (filler)

Then with a turn of the handle the vault opened.

It was small and refrigerated.

He looked about for the samples he was interested in.

There it was.

It was virulent, nasty, and deadly.

Just what he was hoping for.

>**PROBE** hammer (filler)

He grabbed what he could and shoved it into the flight case.

Johnny Ace then headed out of there before someone figured out what was going on.

He was almost in the clear when a dozing security guard looked up from his donuts.

Johnny made a break for it.

He managed to get to the airport without attracting too much attention.

He checked the flight schedules.

In a few hours he would leave Nebraska and land in Ohio in a dense downpour of freezing rain.

>**PROBE** Ohio (No-shift)

Johnny Ace wandered around the airport a bit.

There were all kinds of people.

He was worried that some of them might be looking for him.

He needed to unload his goods when he could get a chance.

He had a mean craving for cigarettes.

Johnny Ace fumbled with a lighter and then unconsciously left it on a table.

After a quick flight he found himself in New York.

>**PROBE** lighter (removal)

He shuffled around looking for another flight.

He was worried about shaking any potential tails.

He needed to lose himself in the shuffle.

The credit cards he was using each had a different name on them.

He had ordered them from pre-approved mail offers he fished out of other people's mailboxes.

>**PROBE** package (filler)

This was the one and only time he'd need each of them.

No way to trace this cash flow.

He booked a departing flight to the south.

He stood around the concourse in Georgia after leaving New York.

>**PROBE** Georgia (Switch)

Who were those two guys in long coats and dark glasses?

Were they after him?

Johnny Ace moved quickly down the concourse.

He needed to get a flight to another city fast.

He was able to get a ticket for a flight that left within the next 10 minutes.

>**PROBE** runway (filler)

The ticket clerk handed back the credit card.

Johnny tapped a pack of gum on the counter while he waited.

He took the gum off the counter.

He thought about the long wait for the plane to Texas.

>**PROBE** gum (neutral)

He carried the flight case with the virus with him everywhere.

The more it was with him, the more conspicuous it he felt he was.

One more flight ought to get him safe.

He hoped.

>**PROBE** Alabama (filler)

Johnny Ace felt something in his pocket.

He pulled it out.

It was a pen with the virus lab's name on it.

How did it get there?

He put the pen back in his pocket.

He was happy when the flight landed in Colorado.

>**PROBE** pen (maintenance)

Undergraduate Life (A)

Cheryl woke up when she felt the sun shining through her window.

She tried to roll over to fall back asleep.

Unfortunately, the sunlight was making it too hot to stay in bed.

She looked around her room, trying to wake up.

Her dorm was such a mess!

She snatched her glasses from her bookcase.

She went down the hall to take a shower.

>**PROBE** glasses (maintenance)

In her room there were clothes strewn everywhere.

Cheryl rummaged through the mess and found some clothes.

Now came the hard part – to find two shoes that matched.

After searching near her bed, she found two shoes.

>**PROBE** roommate (filler)

One was a tennis shoe and the other was a sandal.

As she dug deeper, she came across her alarm clock.

The time read, "4:18 PM".

Some minor obscenities came out of her mouth.

Her Psych Methods class was at 4:30 and there was a paper due today.

>**PROBE** exam (filler)

She grabbed her backpack that was hanging on her door.

Luckily, she found the other tennis shoe.

She took off a sweatshirt.

She left the dorm and walked out onto the quad.

>**PROBE** sweatshirt (removal)

As she walked she noticed people staring at her.
She knew they were staring at her disheveled hair.
There were only a few people in class when she arrived.
When she opened her backpack her jaw dropped open.
The backpack was filled with her gym clothes.
Tee-shirt, shorts, and a combination lock, but no paper.
>**PROBE** socks (filler)
She was upset that she grabbed the wrong bag.
Then she realized that she never printed the paper in the first place.
The professor was not there yet, so she had time.
She left the backpack sitting on the floor.
She thought about going to her dorm, but decided no to go.
>**PROBE** backpack (neutral)
Then she thought of the computer lab that was upstairs.
She went there, logged onto a computer, and opened her file.
She tried to print but the printer wouldn't work.
There was a paperclip wedged inside the printer.
Cheryl needed to find another printer.
She quickly ran to her dorm because she didn't see any other printers in the lab.
>**PROBE** dorm (shift)
After a couple of minutes, she was printing her paper.
She stapled the paper and ran back to class.
When she arrived, the room was empty.
The professor must have collected the papers and let everyone leave early.
Cheryl wandered around looking for her professor.
>**PROBE** office (filler)
After two dead-ends, she found her professor's office.
She knocked, but there was no answer.
She tried the doorknob, but it was locked.
>**PROBE** key (filler)
She decided to slide the paper under the door.
As she pushed, the paper got jammed and some pages tore.
Half of it was sticking out into the hallway.
She decided to give up, and placed the torn pages next to the door.
Cheryl could not believe how frustrating her day had been.
She needed to release some of this stress.
She thought about going to the gym.
>**PROBE** gym (no shift)

Undergraduate Life (B)

Cheryl woke up when she felt the sun shining through her window.
She tried to roll over to fall back asleep.
Unfortunately, the sunlight was making it too hot to stay in bed.
She looked around her room, trying to wake up.
Her dorm was such a mess!

She noticed her glasses on her bookcase.
She went down the hall to take a shower.
>**PROBE** glasses (removal)
In her room there were clothes strewn everywhere.
Cheryl rummaged through the mess and found some clothes.
Now came the hard part – to find two shoes that matched.
After searching near her bed, she found two shoes.
>**PROBE** roommate (filler)
One was a tennis shoe and the other was a sandal.
As she dug deeper, she came across her alarm clock.
The time read, “4:18 PM”.
Some minor obscenities came out of her mouth.
Her Psych Methods class was at 4:30 and there was a paper due today.
>**PROBE** exam (filler)
She grabbed her backpack that was hanging on her door.
Luckily, she found the other tennis shoe.
She put on a sweatshirt.
She left the dorm and walked out onto the quad.
>**PROBE** sweatshirt (maintenance)
As she walked she noticed people staring at her.
She knew they were staring at her disheveled hair.
There were only a few people in class when she arrived.
When she opened her backpack her jaw dropped open.
The backpack was filled with her gym clothes.
Tee-shirt, shorts, and a combination lock, but no paper.
>**PROBE** socks (filler)
She was upset that she grabbed the wrong bag.
Then she realized that she never printed the paper in the first place.
The professor was not there yet, so she had time.
She left the backpack sitting on the floor.
She thought about going to her dorm, but decided no to go.
>**PROBE** backpack (neutral)
Then she thought of the computer lab that was upstairs.
She went there, logged onto a computer, and opened her file.
She tried to print but the printer wouldn’t work.
There was a paperclip wedged inside the printer.
Cheryl needed to find another printer.
She almost went to her dorm, but saw a printer across the room.
>**PROBE** dorm (no shift)
After a couple of minutes, she was printing her paper.
She stapled the paper and ran back to class.
When she arrived, the room was empty.
The professor must have collected the papers and let everyone leave early.
Cheryl wandered around looking for her professor.
>**PROBE** office (filler)
After two dead-ends, she found her professor’s office.

She knocked, but there was no answer.
She tried the doorknob, but it was locked.
>**PROBE** key (filler)
She decided to slide the paper under the door.
As she pushed, the paper got jammed and some pages tore.
Half of it was sticking out into the hallway.
She decided to give up, and placed the torn pages next to the door.
Cheryl could not believe how frustrating her day had been.
She needed to release some of this stress.
She left for the gym.
>**PROBE** gym (shift)

Undergraduate Life (C)

Cheryl woke up when she felt the sun shining through her window.
She tried to roll over to fall back asleep.
Unfortunately, the sunlight was making it too hot to stay in bed.
She looked around her room, trying to wake up.
Her dorm was such a mess!
She snatched her glasses from her bookcase.
She thought about going down the hall to take a shower.
>**PROBE** glasses (neutral)
In her room there were clothes strewn everywhere.
Cheryl rummaged through the mess and found some clothes.
Now came the hard part – to find two shoes that matched.
After searching near her bed, she found two shoes.
>**PROBE** roommate (filler)
One was a tennis shoe and the other was a sandal.
As she dug deeper, she came across her alarm clock.
The time read, “4:18 PM”.
Some minor obscenities came out of her mouth.
Her Psych Methods class was at 4:30 and there was a paper due today.
>**PROBE** exam (filler)
She grabbed her backpack that was hanging on her door.
Luckily, she found the other tennis shoe.
She put on a sweatshirt.
She left the dorm and walked out onto the quad.
>**PROBE** sweatshirt (maintenance)
As she walked she noticed people staring at her.
She knew they were staring at her disheveled hair.
There were only a few people in class when she arrived.
When she opened her backpack her jaw dropped open.
The backpack was filled with her gym clothes.
Tee-shirt, shorts, and a combination lock, but no paper.
>**PROBE** socks (filler)
She was upset that she grabbed the wrong bag.

Then she realized that she never printed the paper in the first place.
The professor was not there yet, so she had time.
She left the backpack sitting on the floor.
She thought about going to her dorm, and immediately left.
>**PROBE** backpack (removal)
Then she thought of the computer lab that was upstairs.
She went there, logged onto a computer, and opened her file.
She tried to print but the printer wouldn't work.
There was a paperclip wedged inside the printer.
Cheryl needed to find another printer.
She quickly ran to her dorm because she didn't see any other printers in the lab.
>**PROBE** dorm (shift)
After a couple of minutes, she was printing her paper.
She stapled the paper and ran back to class.
When she arrived, the room was empty.
The professor must have collected the papers and let everyone leave early.
Cheryl wandered around looking for her professor.
>**PROBE** office (filler)
After two dead-ends, she found her professor's office.
She knocked, but there was no answer.
She tried the doorknob, but it was locked.
>**PROBE** key (filler)
She decided to slide the paper under the door.
As she pushed, the paper got jammed and some pages tore.
Half of it was sticking out into the hallway.
She decided to give up, and placed the torn pages next to the door.
Cheryl could not believe how frustrating her day had been.
She needed to release some of this stress.
She thought about going to the gym.
>**PROBE** gym (no shift)

Undergraduate Life (D)

Cheryl woke up when she felt the sun shining through her window.
She tried to roll over to fall back asleep.
Unfortunately, the sunlight was making it too hot to stay in bed.
She looked around her room, trying to wake up.
Her dorm was such a mess!
She snatched her glasses from her bookcase.
She thought about going down the hall to take a shower.
>**PROBE** glasses (neutral)
In her room there were clothes strewn everywhere.
Cheryl rummaged through the mess and found some clothes.
Now came the hard part – to find two shoes that matched.
After searching near her bed, she found two shoes.
>**PROBE** roommate (filler)

One was a tennis shoe and the other was a sandal.
As she dug deeper, she came across her alarm clock.
The time read, "4:18 PM".
Some minor obscenities came out of her mouth.
Her Psych Methods class was at 4:30 and there was a paper due today.
>**PROBE** exam (filler)
She grabbed her backpack that was hanging on her door.
Luckily, she found the other tennis shoe.
She took off a sweatshirt.
She left the dorm and walked out onto the quad.
>**PROBE** sweatshirt (removal)
As she walked she noticed people staring at her.
She knew they were staring at her disheveled hair.
There were only a few people in class when she arrived.
When she opened her backpack her jaw dropped open.
The backpack was filled with her gym clothes.
Tee-shirt, shorts, and a combination lock, but no paper.
>**PROBE** socks (filler)
She was upset that she grabbed the wrong bag.
Then she realized that she never printed the paper in the first place.
The professor was not there yet, so she had time.
She grabbed her backpack and ran to the door.
She thought about going to her dorm, and immediately left.
>**PROBE** backpack (maintenance)
Then she thought of the computer lab that was upstairs.
She went there, logged onto a computer, and opened her file.
She tried to print but the printer wouldn't work.
There was a paperclip wedged inside the printer.
Cheryl needed to find another printer.
She almost went to her dorm, but saw a printer across the room.
>**PROBE** dorm (no shift)
After a couple of minutes, she was printing her paper.
She stapled the paper and ran back to class.
When she arrived, the room was empty.
The professor must have collected the papers and let everyone leave early.
Cheryl wandered around looking for her professor.
>**PROBE** office (filler)
After two dead-ends, she found her professor's office.
She knocked, but there was no answer.
She tried the doorknob, but it was locked.
>**PROBE** key (filler)
She decided to slide the paper under the door.
As she pushed, the paper got jammed and some pages tore.
Half of it was sticking out into the hallway.
She decided to give up, and placed the torn pages next to the door.
Cheryl could not believe how frustrating her day had been.

She needed to release some of this stress.
She left for the gym.
>**PROBE** gym (shift)

Undergraduate Life (E)

Cheryl woke up when she felt the sun shining through her window.
She tried to roll over to fall back asleep.
Unfortunately, the sunlight was making it too hot to stay in bed.
She looked around her room, trying to wake up.
Her dorm was such a mess!
She snatched her glasses from her bookcase.
She went down the hall to take a shower.
>**PROBE** glasses (maintenance)
In her room there were clothes strewn everywhere.
Cheryl rummaged through the mess and found some clothes.
Now came the hard part – to find two shoes that matched.
After searching near her bed, she found two shoes.
>**PROBE** roommate (filler)
One was a tennis shoe and the other was a sandal.
As she dug deeper, she came across her alarm clock.
The time read, “4:18 PM”.
Some minor obscenities came out of her mouth.
Her Psych Methods class was at 4:30 and there was a paper due today.
>**PROBE** exam (filler)
She grabbed her backpack that was hanging on her door.
Luckily, she found the other tennis shoe.
She put on a sweatshirt.
She was ready to go.
>**PROBE** sweatshirt (neutral)
As she walked she noticed people staring at her.
She knew they were staring at her disheveled hair.
There were only a few people in class when she arrived.
When she opened her backpack her jaw dropped open.
The backpack was filled with her gym clothes.
Tee-shirt, shorts, and a combination lock, but no paper.
>**PROBE** socks (filler)
She was upset that she grabbed the wrong bag.
Then she realized that she never printed the paper in the first place.
The professor was not there yet, so she had time.
She left the backpack sitting on the floor.
She thought about going to her dorm, and immediately left.
>**PROBE** backpack (removal)
Then she thought of the computer lab that was upstairs.
She went there, logged onto a computer, and opened her file.
She tried to print but the printer wouldn't work.

There was a paperclip wedged inside the printer.
Cheryl needed to find another printer.
She quickly ran to her dorm because she didn't see any other printers in the lab.
>**PROBE** dorm (shift)
After a couple of minutes, she was printing her paper.
She stapled the paper and ran back to class.
When she arrived, the room was empty.
The professor must have collected the papers and let everyone leave early.
Cheryl wandered around looking for her professor.
>**PROBE** office (filler)
After two dead-ends, she found her professor's office.
She knocked, but there was no answer.
She tried the doorknob, but it was locked.
>**PROBE** key (filler)
She decided to slide the paper under the door.
As she pushed, the paper got jammed and some pages tore.
Half of it was sticking out into the hallway.
She decided to give up, and placed the torn pages next to the door.
Cheryl could not believe how frustrating her day had been.
She needed to release some of this stress.
She thought about going to the gym.
>**PROBE** gym (no shift)

Undergraduate Life (F)

Cheryl woke up when she felt the sun shining through her window.
She tried to roll over to fall back asleep.
Unfortunately, the sunlight was making it too hot to stay in bed.
She looked around her room, trying to wake up.
Her dorm was such a mess!
She noticed her glasses on her bookcase.
She went down the hall to take a shower.
>**PROBE** glasses (removal)
In her room there were clothes strewn everywhere.
Cheryl rummaged through the mess and found some clothes.
Now came the hard part – to find two shoes that matched.
After searching near her bed, she found two shoes.
>**PROBE** roommate (filler)
One was a tennis shoe and the other was a sandal.
As she dug deeper, she came across her alarm clock.
The time read, "4:18 PM".
Some minor obscenities came out of her mouth.
Her Psych Methods class was at 4:30 and there was a paper due today.
>**PROBE** exam (filler)
She grabbed her backpack that was hanging on her door.
Luckily, she found the other tennis shoe.

She put on a sweatshirt.

She was ready to go.

>**PROBE** sweatshirt (neutral)

As she walked she noticed people staring at her.

She knew they were staring at her disheveled hair.

There were only a few people in class when she arrived.

When she opened her backpack her jaw dropped open.

The backpack was filled with her gym clothes.

Tee-shirt, shorts, and a combination lock, but no paper.

>**PROBE** socks (filler)

She was upset that she grabbed the wrong bag.

Then she realized that she never printed the paper in the first place.

The professor was not there yet, so she had time.

She grabbed her backpack and ran to the door.

She thought about going to her dorm, and immediately left.

>**PROBE** backpack (maintenance)

Then she thought of the computer lab that was upstairs.

She went there, logged onto a computer, and opened her file.

She tried to print but the printer wouldn't work.

There was a paperclip wedged inside the printer.

Cheryl needed to find another printer.

She almost went to her dorm, but saw a printer across the room.

>**PROBE** dorm (no shift)

After a couple of minutes, she was printing her paper.

She stapled the paper and ran back to class.

When she arrived, the room was empty.

The professor must have collected the papers and let everyone leave early.

Cheryl wandered around looking for her professor.

>**PROBE** office (filler)

After two dead-ends, she found her professor's office.

She knocked, but there was no answer.

She tried the doorknob, but it was locked.

>**PROBE** key (filler)

She decided to slide the paper under the door.

As she pushed, the paper got jammed and some pages tore.

Half of it was sticking out into the hallway.

She decided to give up, and placed the torn pages next to the door.

Cheryl could not believe how frustrating her day had been.

She needed to release some of this stress.

She left for the gym.

>**PROBE** gym (shift)