

SECRET AGENT 1: We all know what this meeting is about. Thank you for turning up on time.

SECRET AGENT 2: It's really true a plane carrying a nuclear warhead has crashed, meaning that somewhere there is a live nuke ready to go off?

SA 1: Sadly, that is the case.

SA 2: How many of our military personnel are trying to find it, exactly?

SA 1: One hundred.

SA 2: Let's hope to God the mission goes well.

JAMES: Here's a point...

SA 1: What?

JAMES: What are we going to call the whole operation? All military operations have names.

SA 1: I don't think that's the most important matter, here...

JAMES: Sure it is. Without an interesting name, how are we supposed to be motivated enough to do any work? I mean, if we called the mission 'Operation Meh' or 'Buh', would we REALLY want to bother with it?

SA 2: He does have a point...

SA 1: Fine. What do you suggest, then?

JAMES: How about Operation Megadeath? Like the band, but spelt correctly. Apparently megadeath means a million deaths, which I think is fitting. It also sounds very dramatic.

SA 2: There we go. Operation Megadeath.

SA 1: No. I think that's too morbid. How about Operation Critical?

JAMES: Yes, but WHY is the operation critical? The name isn't descriptive enough.

SA 2: James has a point.

JAMES: How about Operation Mass Panic?

SA 1: There we go. Now, we need to do absolutely everything in our power to make sure terrorists never get hold of any information about the mission. Agent two, you're the finest computer tech guy in the UK. Do you have any reason to believe the bad guys could ever hack into the government's computers?

SA 2: How about Operation Digital Paranoia? That sums up the situation.

JAMES: I like that! Or maybe we could have Digital Disaster. That really gets me focused and ready for action.

SA 1: Right. Now Agent 2... For the last time, do we have anything to be worried about? You've been given the last 24 hours to come up with a report.

SA 2: To be honest, I was spending a lot of time trying to think of names, too. But I think James's ones are better.

SA 1: Ok. But I'm presuming you still did a lot of what I asked of you.

SA 2: No. Soz.

SA 1: Was that a joke?

JAMES: How about Operation Incompetent?

SA 1: JAMES! Agent 2. I won't ask you again. How is the cyber security of this damn country??

SA 2: It's probably fine. Just create a stronger password and reinforce it with a mobile phone number, again.

SA 1: So let's cross our fingers? Is that what you're saying?

SA 2: We'll be fine.

JAMES: Operation Techno Risk.

SA 2: Lol.

SA 1: AAARGH!

JAMES: Operation Agro.

SA 1: Agent 2, I know this will be hard to take, but you're even worse than James. At least he's done his work.

SA 2: What work was that?

JAMES: Get the pizzas in!

SA 2: Is that all?

SA 1: Yes, and he did it brilliantly.

JAMES: Operation Feast.

SA 2: Is he progressing up the career ladder?

SA 1: Well he's done more work than you, so yes.

SA 2: Are you sure we can trust a mere civilian with this top secret knowledge?

SA 1: Of course! No one in their right mind would ever believe James here, is responsible for getting food for the secret services! A whack job who tries to buy people with chocolates would NEVER have any place in the government!

SA 2: Good point.

SA 1: So! Strong password and mobile phone number. All sorted, right?

SA 2: All sorted.

JAMES: Now we can begin the eating. i.e. Operation Junk Food!

SA 1: Yes!

SA 2: Maybe we could call the NUKE mission 'Operation Junk Food'. Like an in-joke.

JAMES: But what would we call the pizza eating event, then?

SA 2: Maybe just Operation Snack Time.

JAMES: Actually I think Operation Snack Time is better for the nuke mission. It's snappier.

SA 1: Agreed. Now what are you going to tell the Prime Minister about your lack of work, Agent 2?

SA 2: I can change the spy website's password if you like, but getting a new mobile number will be a pain.

SA 1: And I'll say that's the idea you've been working so hard on?

SA 2: Maybe the Prime Minister will take comfort from the idea that everything is fine?

JAMES: Sorry to but in, but if a password is say 20 digits long, the odds of guessing that are unbelievably low. It would make winning the lottery sound like a tiny achievement... We could update the password after the takeaway.

SA 2: Exactly. As you know, I'm somewhat of a maths whizz. I know for a fact guessing a twenty digit password would be next to impossible. I remember when I was in Argos. I must have tried hundreds of times putting in random, seven digit codes in the product finder. I only managed to find a real product once. And the company have LOADS of products! It felt great, though. (That actually happened in real life - Simon).

SA 1: But what if someone finds the password, rather than cracks it?

SA 2: Fair point. But Norton anti-virus is very good for that issue.

JAMES: Operation Reassurance.

SA 1: What's that?

JAMES: Just the act of running Norton anti-virus...

SA 2; To be fair, Agent 1, three operations in the space of a few minutes is pretty good. I actually think we've been working very hard...

SA 1: Are you being serious? One operation was merely a name...

SA 2: (Interrupting) And a great name...

SA 1: ... without any kind of plan to go along with it; one operation was simply about performing a virus scan; and one was about eating pizza!

JAMES: Operation Yum.

SA 2: I hate to change subjects, but the pizza IS getting cold...

SA 1: 'Operation Hurry'. Ha ha.

SA 2: Yes!

SA 1: Ok, we will eat the pizza now. But THEN we change our password ASAP. Fancy the Prime Minister using 'qwerty' as a password...

JAMES: I know, I know. Easy to remember, though.

SA 1: Ooh, stuffed crust. Excellent work, James. One day you'll be trusted with sides!