

**Agent Herr Schach** has to find her.  
He makes his excuses and leaves.  
He pauses outside the pub.....  
Which way did she go?  
He thinks hard remembering his training.  
What was she wearing?..... Some kind of hat,  
a French beret, yellow. He looked around.  
He can't see anyone in a hat, let alone a yellow one.  
He crosses the road, walking back towards the park  
he was playing baseball in.

WHAT SHOULD  
AGENT HERR  
SCHACH HAVE BEEN  
LOOKING FOR?



He feels he is being followed. He steps into a dark alley and is startled by the voice behind him

"Are you by any chance Herr Schach"

"Ah Agent Nimmo, well done for finding me. Your English accent is flawless. "

"Thank you Herr Schach – do you have something for me?"

"Yes I have the intel you requested. The SOE thank you for your service to date. You have saved many British lives."

He hands over a document. Fifi turns and leaves saying no more.