Mission Impossible: CS 201

Ethan Hunt breaks himself out of an armored vehicle and opens a locked briefcase sitting in the trunk of the crashed vehicle in front of him. Amidst rampant gunfire and smoldering flames, he grabs the flash drive from the briefcase, thrusts it into his pocket, and hurls the briefcase fifty feet down an abandoned alley.

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Back in his complex, Ethan stitches his wounds and ices his shoulder (and pops a hot pocket into the microwave). Opening his laptop, he plugs in the hard drive and waits for the decryption software to decode the message.

"Your mission, should you choose to accept it…" Of course, Ethan had heard these words before. They preceded every assignment he undertook in almost laughable fashion, the word "should" practically unnecessary when Ethan had never turned down an assignment before. He was committed to doing the right thing, to saving those who needed to be saved, to stopping the bad people from doing the bad things.

And this time would be no different.

Still, Ethan is curious. What's the mission this time? Untracked nuclear bomb being transported to a remote location? Deadly disease rampaging through the streets of a foreign country? Doesn't matter. Ethan Hunt doesn't back down from anything.

"Your mission, should you choose to accept it… is to solve the SyllableSort APT with an all-green solution on your first run of the APT grader."

Ethan stares with his mouth open. "Nope."

THE END