

The Get-Away

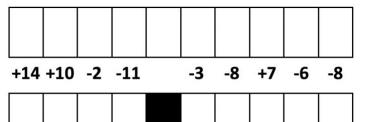
Louie Lips: We're stuck in the center of town, Frankie, and the streets are crawling with coppers. We've got to get back to the hide-out with the loot... but which way do we go?

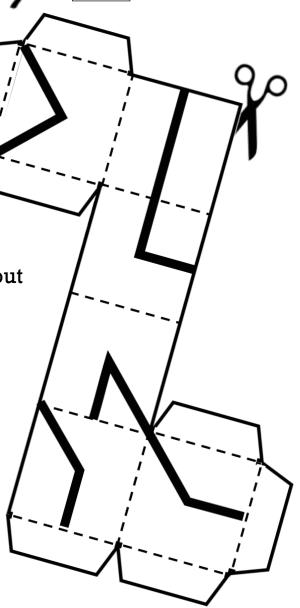
Frankie the Hound: I don't know, Louie, but only one of these routes will get us back to our place. Hey, does this old Nissan **Cube** have GPS? You know: NSWE?

Louie Lips: Sorry, Frankie, all it has is UNIX – that's **U-N-I-X**, but hey, that's a **start**! Let's lay low behind this **semi for** a few minutes, and then we'll **shift it** into high gear before one of those officers tries to **flag** us down!

Frankie the Hound: Then we'll just **keep on rolling** until we get there. You know, Louie, I'm actually pulling a **second shift** tonight – a thief's work is never done. I just hope we don't run into any police barricades!

Fold and tape the cut-out into a cube, then start with it in the center square with the orientation of the V-face determining the path you take.





1/2

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2/2

+3	+14	+5	-1	+0	+1	-2
-21	-5	-13	-17	-2	-13	+5
+21	-6	-3 〈	-19 -3 -10	>+11	-17	+16
+1	-3	+6	-13	-10	-8	+0
+1	-16	+5	-24	+1	-16	+12

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