

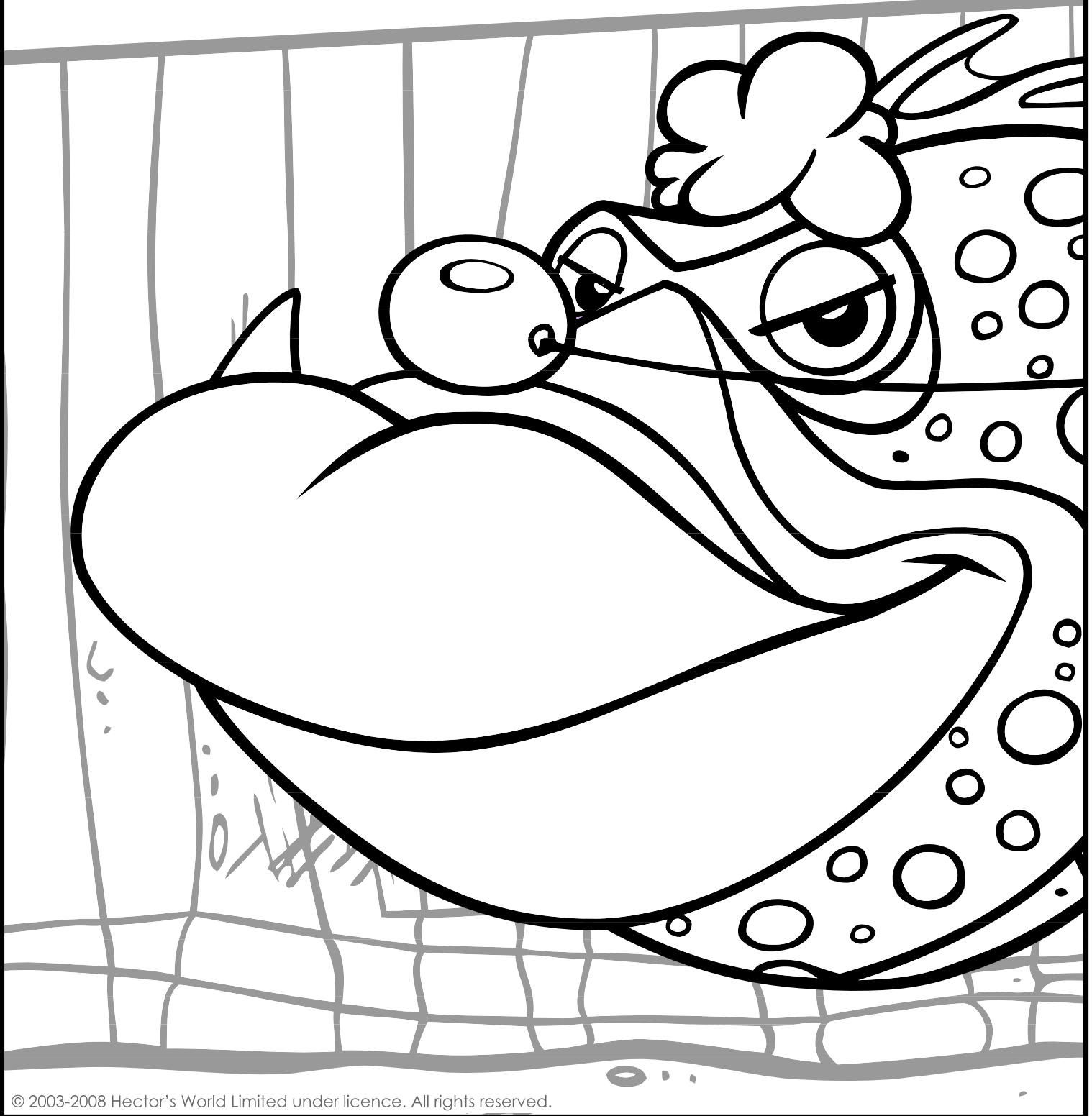
**Your Personal Information Online**

Episode 4

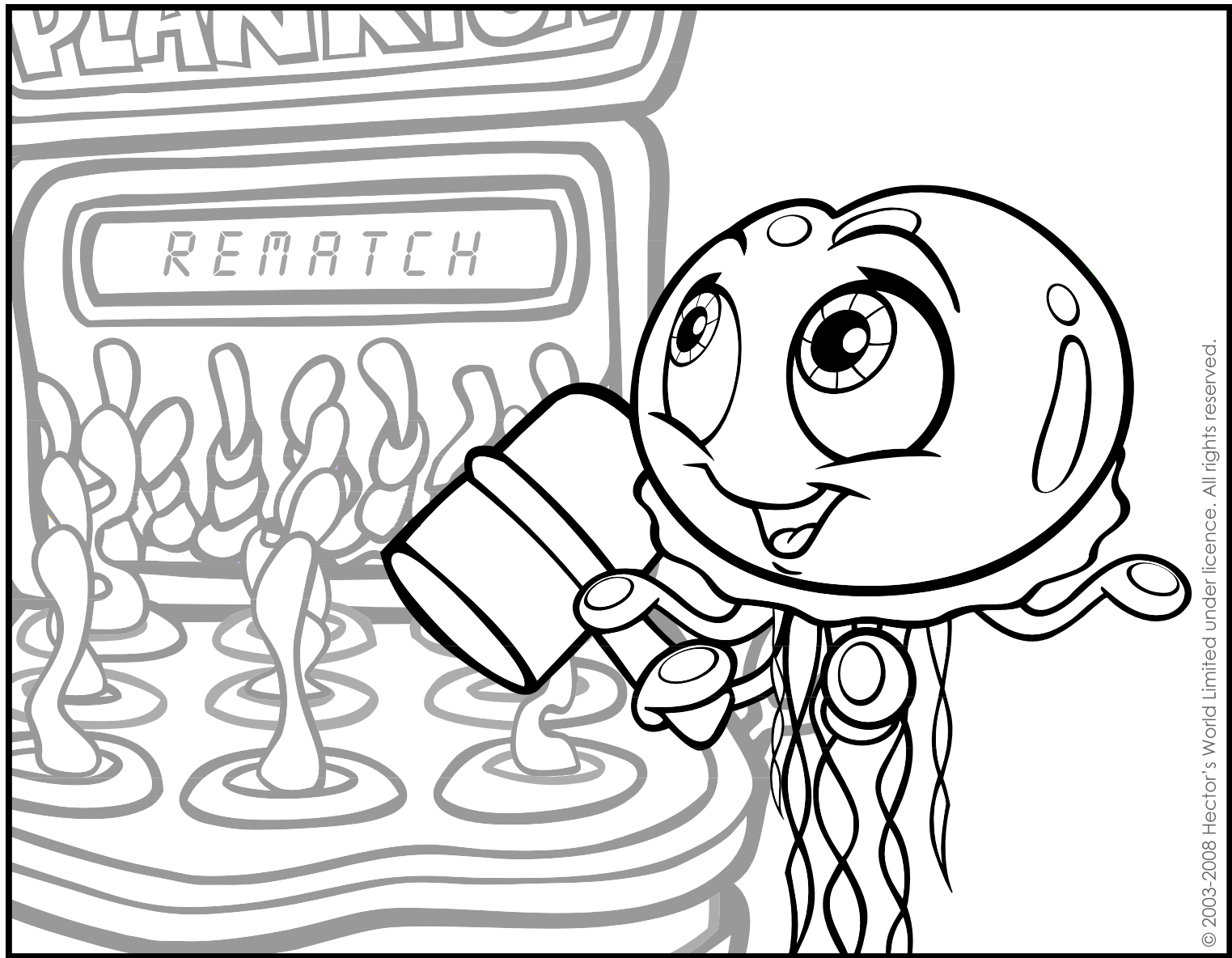
# "The Info Gang"

featuring

**Hector Protector® and his friends**



© 2003-2008 Hector's World Limited under licence. All rights reserved.



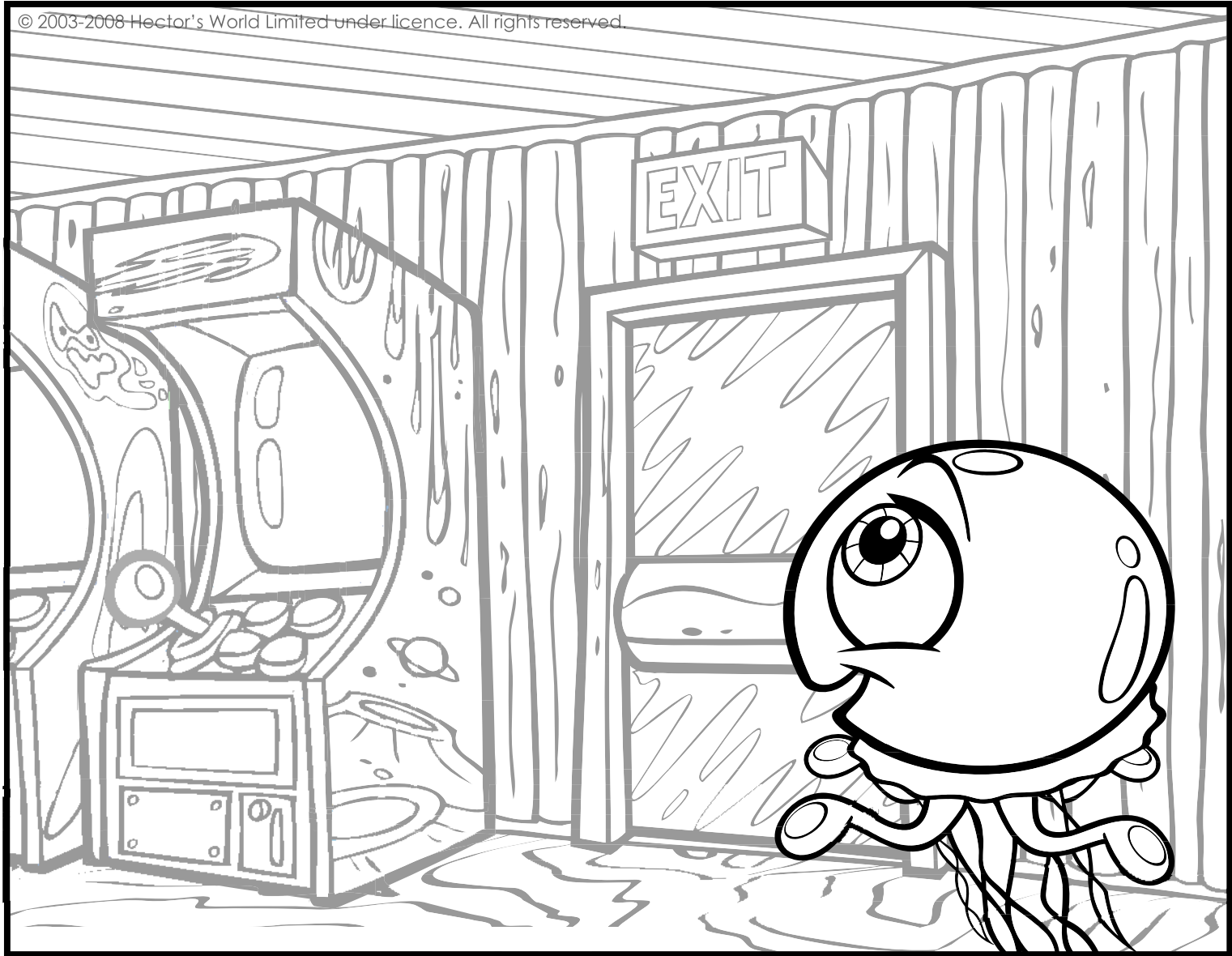
© 2003-2008 Hector's World Limited under licence. All rights reserved.

BANG! POUND! THUMP! "Rematch...Rematch."

"Yay!" squealed Tama. "I won a rematch! Hector! Ming! I won a... rematch..."

Tama the jellyfish peered through the crowded games arcade trying to spot his friends. Although he didn't see Hector or Ming at first glance, Tama wasn't worried because he knew that his friends would never leave him behind.

Deciding that they must be somewhere close by, Tama wandered off down the twisting corridor to find them. However, it wasn't long before all the corridors began to look the same.

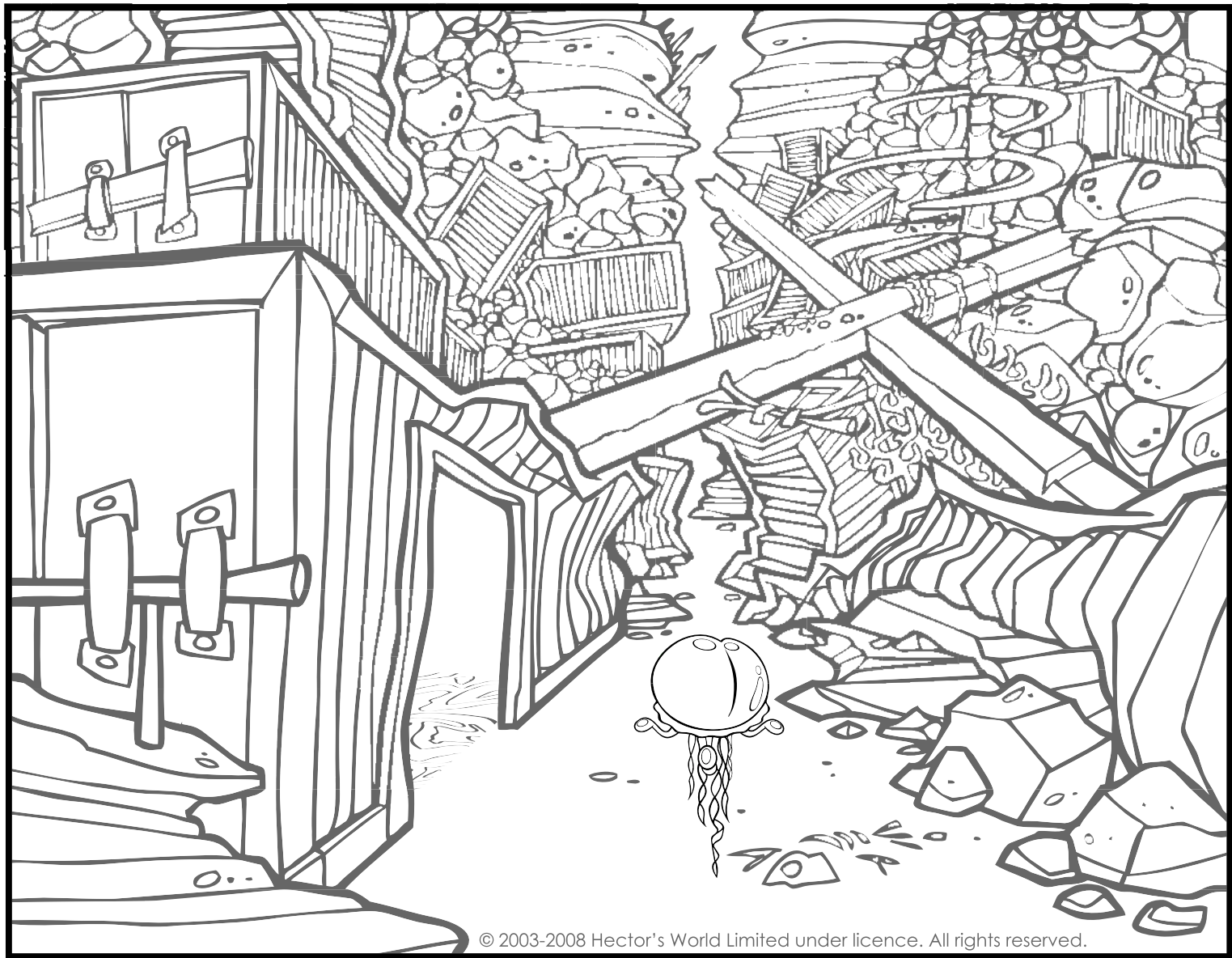


Tama began to feel more concerned with each passing second. Not only was there no sign of any of his friends, Tama was pretty sure that he was lost.

As he looked around for help, a flickering caught Tama's eye. Sitting above a shadowed doorway, hidden between two gaming machines, was a faintly-lit exit sign. If it hadn't been for the flickering of its faulty light, Tama might never have realised the door was there.

"Maybe Hector is waiting outside for me," Tama exclaimed, suddenly excited at the thought of being back together with his friend.

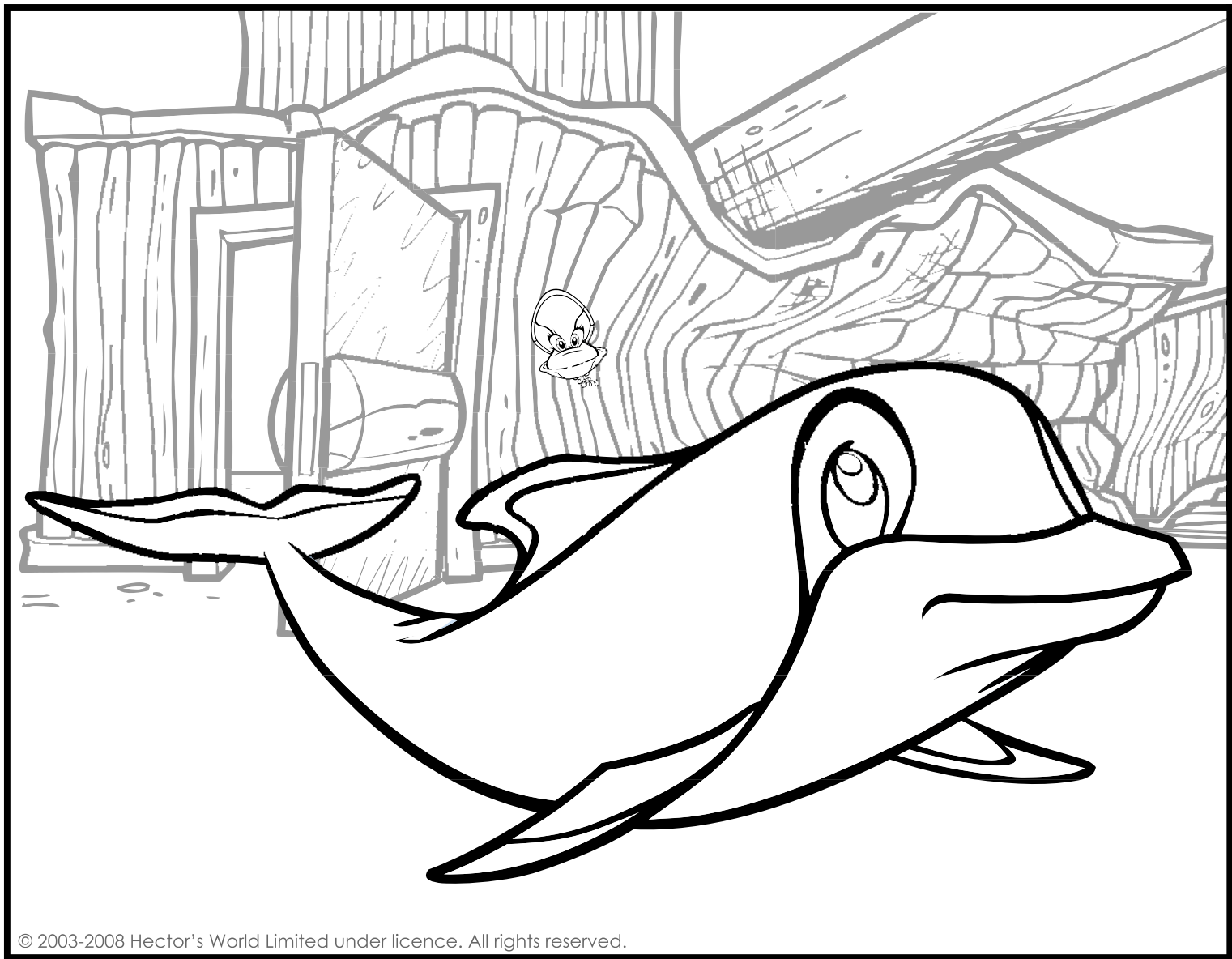
Tama tried pushing the door, but it wouldn't budge. He had to charge at it a few times before it finally gave way. (Luckily Tama had a bouncy head!)



When Tama looked around outside, it was not at all what he expected. Not only was there no Hector – there was nobody at all! Old junk, shipping containers and all kinds of strange things were piled high against the cliffs, creating narrow alleys that were cloaked in shadow. Maybe Hector was out here or maybe he was looking for Tama. Maybe Hector was lost himself!

Taking a deep breath, Tama swam into the dark shadows, calling for his friends. Tama's tiny voice echoed in the towers of twisted rock and metal, as the door to the arcade slammed shut and locked behind him.

Tama had been right about one thing – his friends were looking for him. Hector and Ming were making their way back to the 'Pound the Plankton' game, just as Tama had left to look for them. Both Hector and Ming were worried, and just wanted to find Tama as quickly as possible.



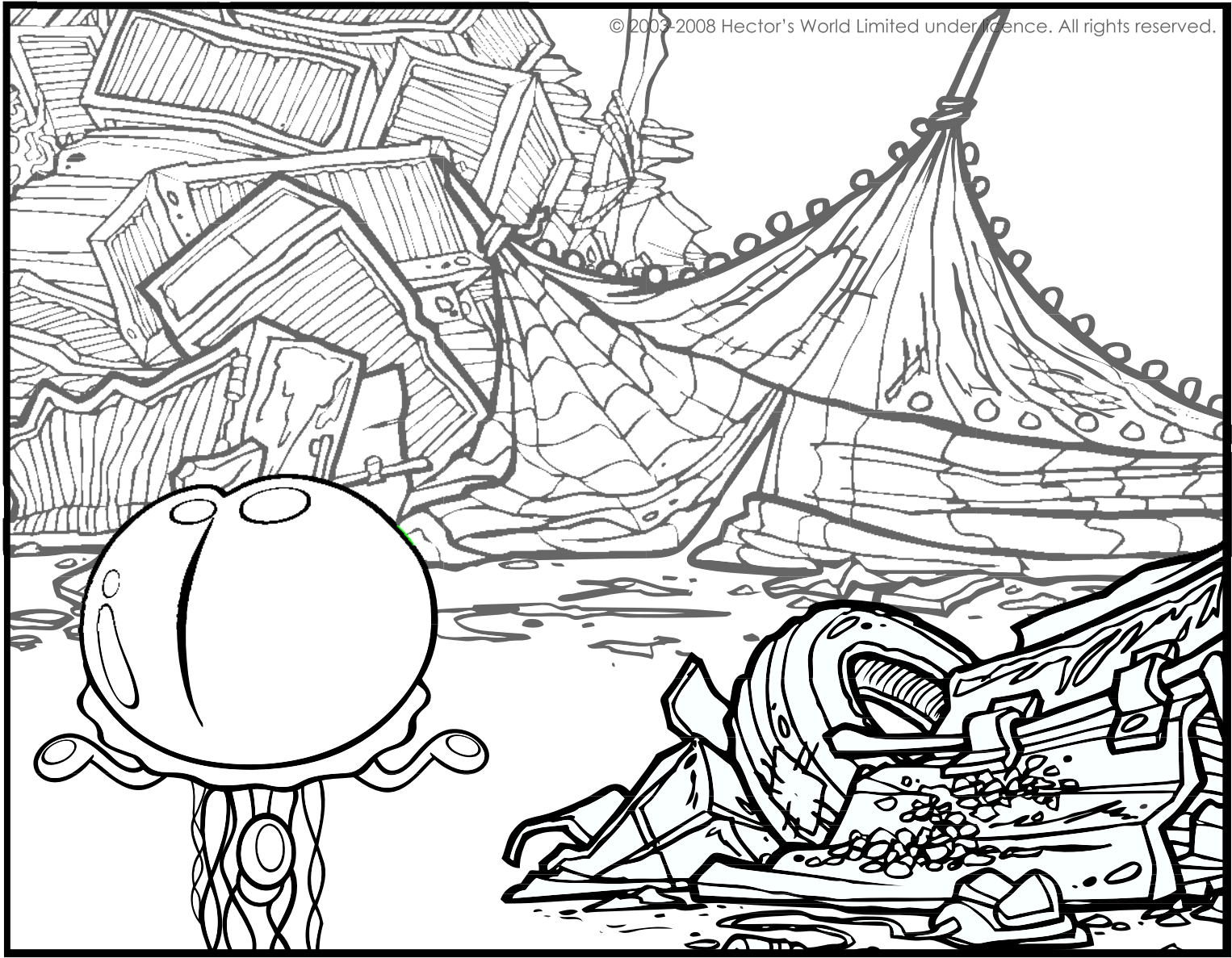
© 2003-2008 Hector's World Limited under licence. All rights reserved.

“Tama! Tama!” Hector and Ming called, but the noise in the arcade was so loud that they could barely be heard. Hector and Ming went off in different directions and eventually met up near the middle of the arcade. Still no sign of Tama. They were both very worried now, and not sure what to do.

Just then something caught Hector's eye. As luck would have it, it was the same exit sign that Tama had seen earlier. Without hesitating, Hector burst through the door with Ming close on his tail. The door slammed shut behind them, just as it had done with Tama. They both stared into the dark backlots of the carnival, realising that it was the only place around the arcade they hadn't yet searched.

“Tama must be out here somewhere, Ming. Its the only place we haven't looked,” exclaimed Hector. Ming wasn't so sure, but there was no turning back now. Taking one last look at the locked arcade door, Hector and Ming charged into the shadows, in search of little Tama.





Tama didn't like the dark, and almost everywhere was covered in shadow. Just as Tama thought he might cry, he heard muffled voices in the distance.

"Hector! Ming!" he called out with renewed hope. As Tama closed in on the voices, he realised it wasn't Hector or Ming at all. Tama carefully crept up to an opening in a very large and neglected circus tent. When he peeked inside, he saw some odd-looking fish who were dressed like clowns. They were playing with balls and whistles, and riding funny little bikes. They sounded like they were having fun, so Tama almost decided to swim in and ask for help. Just then he heard a gruff voice that he knew only too well.

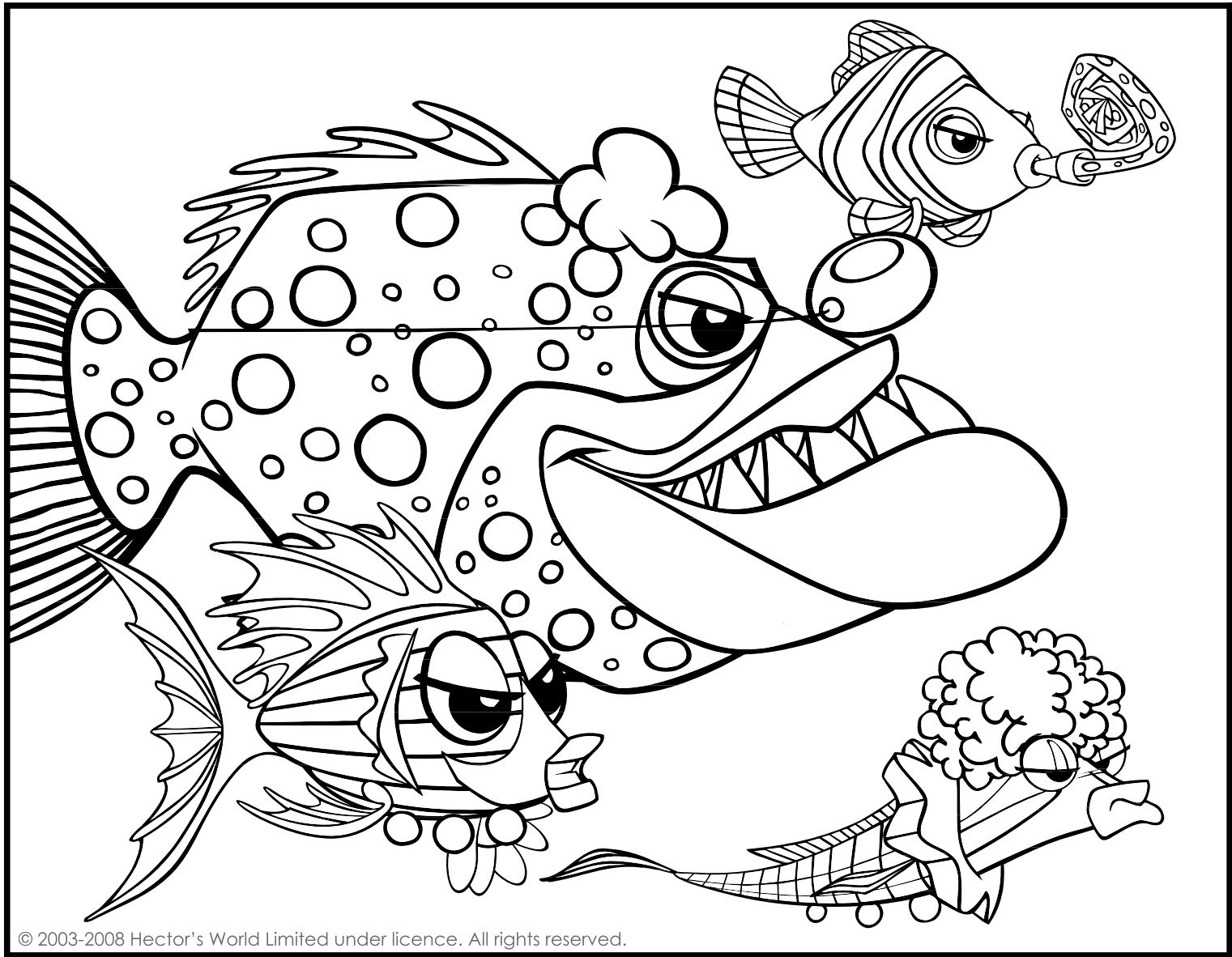


© 2003-2008 Hector's World Limited under licence. All rights reserved.

Squid snuck out of the shadows barking orders at the clowns, and they immediately leapt to attention. Tama was very glad he hadn't gone in and asked for help. He didn't like Squid. He got a bad feeling about him, and he knew it was important to trust his feelings about people. That's what PC Jim had always said.

Tama decided that he would hide behind the tent flap and listen for a while. Once again, Tama made the right decision. He was distressed to learn that Squid was the clowns' leader and they called themselves the 'Info Gang'. They were using the carnival to trick people into giving over their personal and private information. What was worse was that they were then selling that personal information to other nasties, who could use it for their own bad reasons.

Tama knew he had to get out of there and tell someone what was happening.



© 2003-2008 Hector's World Limited under licence. All rights reserved.

No sooner had he made that decision, when Squid pulled back the tent flap and ordered his gang to capture Tama. Tama screamed and swam away as fast as he could. The Info Gang were fast too, and were gaining on him.

Tama sped around a corner, and got the fright of his life. There were Hector and Ming right in front of him. But instead of Tama telling his friends how happy he was to see them, Tama just screamed at them to run.

When Hector and Ming saw who was chasing Tama, they did exactly as he said. The trio swam away as fast as they could and soon found themselves running straight into Ranjeet and Sprat.

The Info Gang chased the five friends down a narrow gorge they knew was a dead end. The Info Gang were very pleased with themselves indeed... until they rounded the last corner and came face to face with PC Jim, floating between them and their five young targets.





Not being the bravest fish in the ocean, the Info Gang screamed and swam quickly away, followed closely by PC Jim. Hector gave Tama a big hug, and told him how happy he was to find him safe.

The young friends made their way back to the carnival entrance where Miss Finney was waiting for them. Tama told them all what he had overheard about the Info Gang, and how they were using the carnival as a way to trick people into giving out their special information. Hector felt especially bad because he had signed up Tama for the 'Pound the Plankton' game without realising the danger he might have been putting him in.

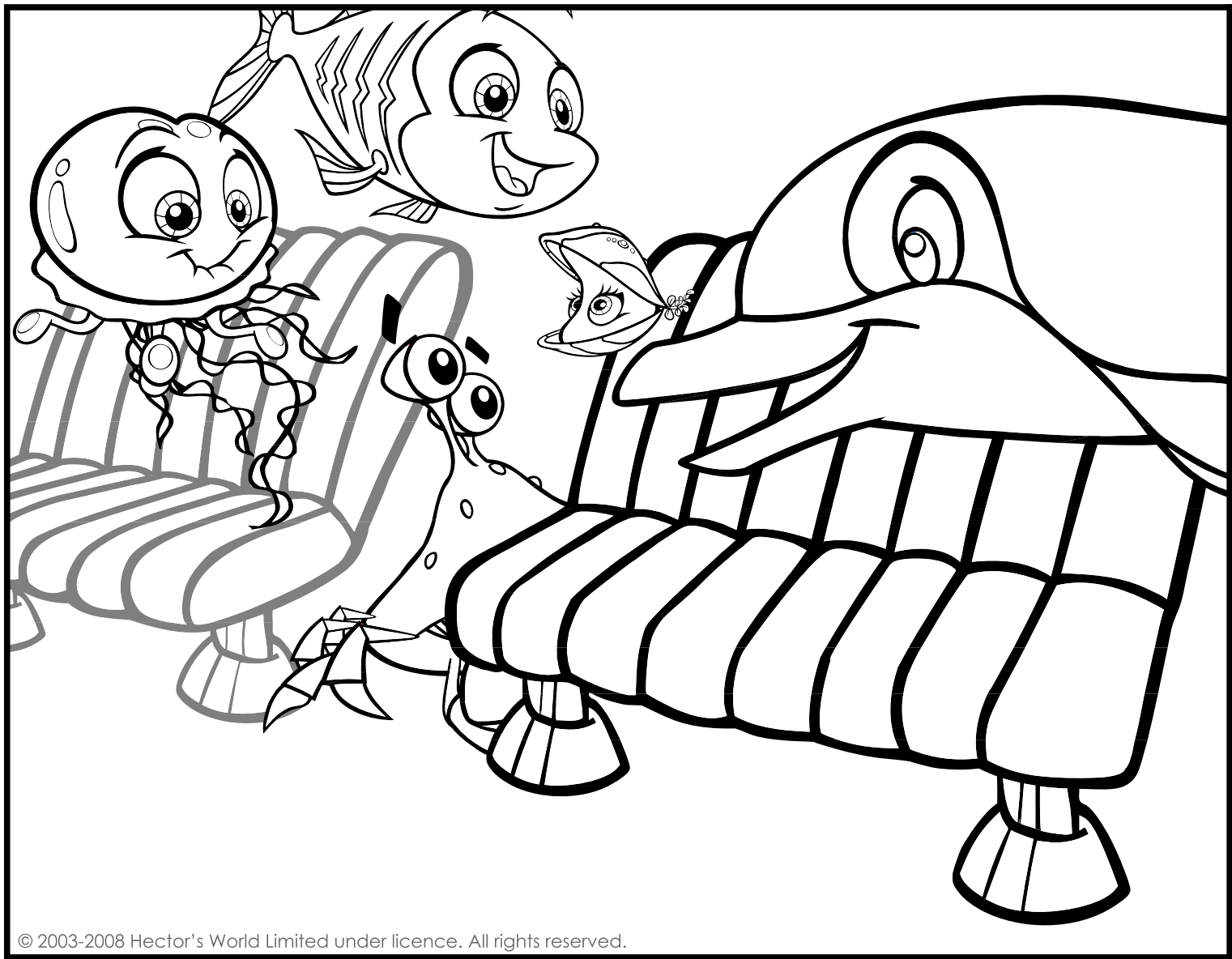
Ranjeet and Sprat had also signed up for many things during the day. Sprat was worried that once he'd given out his special information, it would be floating around the ocean forever.



© 2003-2008 Hector's World Limited under licence. All rights reserved.

After making sure that the Info Gang were safely locked in the paddy wagon and on their way to jail, PC Jim joined the five friends and assured them that most of the gang's activities had been stopped, and most of the information had been recovered. Everyone was very relieved.

PC Jim reminded them that information you put online is there forever. Sometimes you can change that information but sometimes you can't. Also, there are those who will use all kinds of tricks to get you to give them your special information.



© 2003-2008 Hector's World Limited under licence. All rights reserved.

The youth group bus soon arrived to take everyone home. As the five friends boarded the bus, Hector made sure he sat next to Ming to make up for the argument they'd had earlier in the day. "Hey, Ming?" he said.

"Yes?" she replied, a little shyly.

"How about a game of chess when we get home?" Hector asked.

Ming brightened up immediately. "That would be great. I haven't played for a while."

Hector was a little confused. "But you were at that chess game in the arcade for hours."

"Yes, I know, but I wouldn't sign up, so the king wouldn't let me play."

Hector was suddenly very proud of his friend, and decided he would listen to her more often in the future.

"Do you mean you were yelling at the machine for that long and you weren't even playing?" he asked. Ming just shrugged.

"I'd believe it," came Ranjeet's voice from the seat behind them. The whole bus burst out laughing and no one laughed harder than Ming.

To be continued.....



**Microsoft®**  
*Your potential. Our passion.™*  
Foundation Sponsor

**DIGITAL STRATEGY**  
CREATING OUR DIGITAL FUTURE  
**COMMUNITY PARTNERSHIP FUND**

Episode Sponsor



Co-Created and Produced by

inkspot digital Ltd

Bespoke Strategic Solutions

© 2003-2008 Hector's World Limited under licence. All rights reserved. Co-Created by Inkspot Digital Limited.

Copying, adaptation, transmission, or reproduction of, or any other dealing with, any part of this work in any form or by any means or in any media without the prior written permission of Hector's World Limited is expressly prohibited, other than as expressly set out in any end user licence pursuant to which access to the work has been permitted. Publication on the web does not confer any such licence and use of any work published on the web other than as strictly necessary to utilise that work in the manner intended is prohibited. The words HECTOR PROTECTOR®, HECTOR'S WORLD™, HECTOR SAFETY BUTTON™, MING™, CONSTABLE SOLOSOLAVE™, PC JIM™, RANJEET™, TAMA™, KUI™, SPRAT™, and the HECTOR PROTECTOR®, MING™, CONSTABLE SOLOSOLAVE™, PC JIM™, RANJEET™, TAMA™, KUI™ and SPRAT™ figures/logos, are trade marks which are licensed to Hector's World Limited and may only be used with the prior written permission of Hector's World Limited in each specific instance.

The names of all corporations, products, people and characters included in this storybook are fictitious and are in no way intended to represent any real or other corporation, product, person, character or event, unless otherwise noted.