

**You are what you know:  
a byte-sized story about Cyber Security  
by Paul Curzon, Queen Mary University of London**

Carter headed into the trees, his hat pulled low. Up ahead was a dark figure, standing in the shadow of a tree. As he drew close, Carter gave the agreed code phrase confirming he was the new agent: "Could I borrow a match?" The dark figure, stepped away from the tree, but rather than completing the exchange as Carter expected, he pulled a silenced gun. Before Carter could react, he heard the quiet spit of the gun and felt an excruciating pain in his chest. A moment later he was dead.

Felix put the gun away, and quickly dragged the body into the bushes out of sight. He then went back to waiting. Soon another figure approached, but from the other direction. This time it was Felix who gave the pass phrase, which he now knew. "Could I borrow a match?" The new figure confidently responded, "Doesn't everyone use a lighter these days?" Felix hadn't known what he would say, but was happy to assume this was Carter's real contact. He was in. "Hello. I'm Carter." ...