



Kamal and the Great IT Crisis

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Kamal rushed down the busy sidewalk on a Monday morning, desperately trying to dodge being late while holding his precious cup of hot coffee. The morning breeze rustled through the city streets as he clutched the last piece of spearmint gum in his pocket, hoping for a normal workday.



Without warning, a mysterious blacked-out van screeched to a halt right beside him, and a man in a tracksuit suddenly pulled him inside through the sliding door. Kamal clutched his coffee cup in sheer panic, wondering what kind of bizarre emergency could possibly involve him.



Inside the speeding vehicle, Rashad stared anxiously at a glowing tablet and frantically explained that a rogue hacker named Black Cat had paralyzed the city's main server. Every traffic light was stuck on green, elevators played endless dance music, and all the coffee machines were uncontrollably dispensing free cappuccinos.



As the van took a sharp turn on two wheels, Kamal's hot coffee spilled completely over his trousers, adding a miserable mess to his already chaotic morning. Rashad handed him a strange remote control, explaining that it was actually the controller for the building's window-cleaning drone.



Arriving at the city's tallest skyscraper, Kamal sprinted up the stairs and burst through the rooftop door to find the howling wind swirling around him. Standing near the massive server rack, a masked figure in a black hoodie typed furiously on a portable computer, threatening to crash the entire network.



Kamal shouted a brave warning to freeze, but as he made a desperate dash forward, his foot caught on a loose cable and he tripped headfirst onto the concrete. In the middle of his clumsy fall, his thumb accidentally slammed down hard onto the big red button of the drone remote.



A massive automated window-cleaning drone descended rapidly from the sky with a loud roar, its heavy-duty scrubbers spinning directly toward the startled hacker. Shouting in panic, the masked villain was completely blinded and lathered by thick industrial foam and soapy water.



Seizing the golden opportunity while the hacker was distracted, Kamal crawled quickly toward the severely damaged server rack and found the main power cable severed halfway. Thinking fast in the heat of the moment, he pulled out his spearmint gum and stuck it raw over the frayed wires.



By pinching the two wire ends firmly together with the sticky gum, the server screen suddenly flashed a bright green light with the words **SYSTEM RESTORED**. Defeated by the soapy foam and clever makeshift wiring, the hacker raised his hands in surrender and admitted defeat.



Rashad and his team rushed onto the rooftop to arrest the captured hacker and congratulated Kamal for his incredible bravery. Looking down at his ruined trousers, Kamal smiled and joked that all he needed now was a fresh shirt and a real cup of coffee.