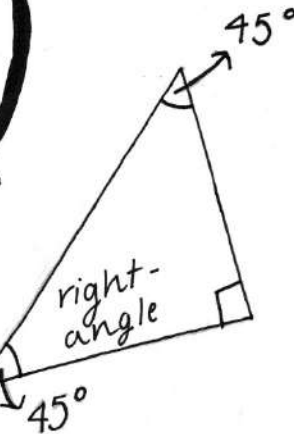
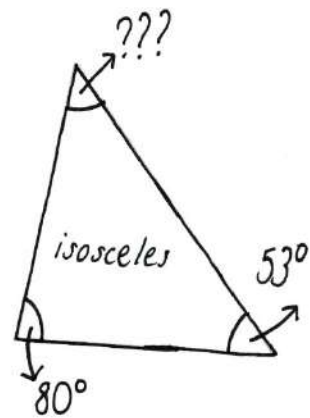
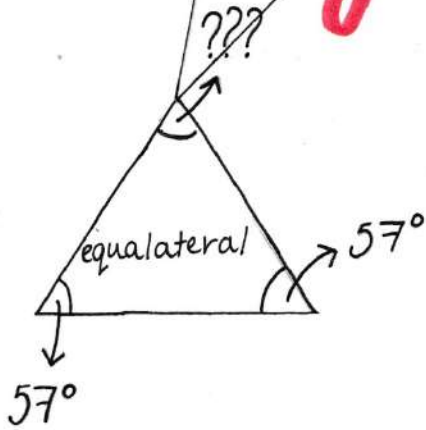




ZONE 3

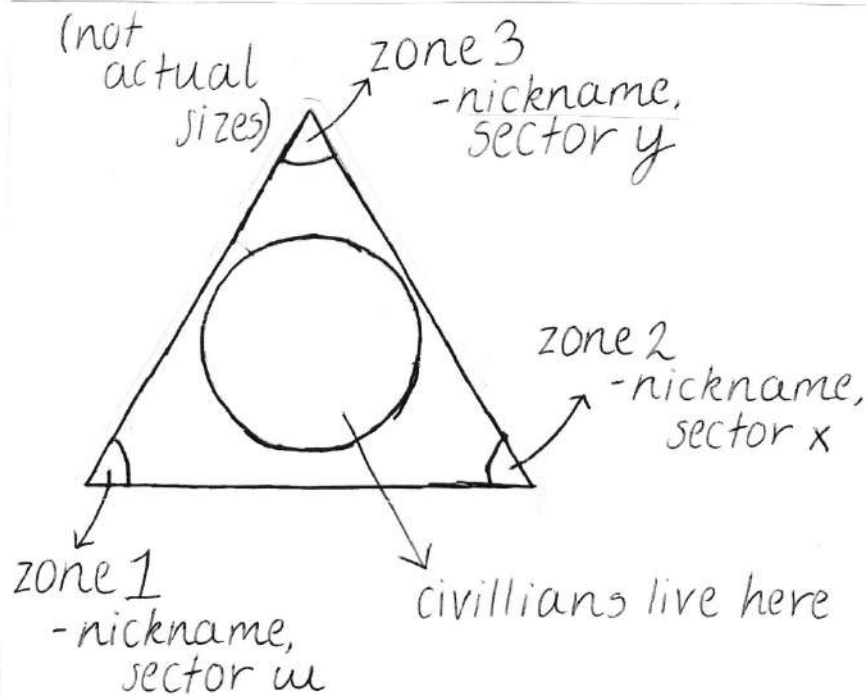


the
unknown
degree!

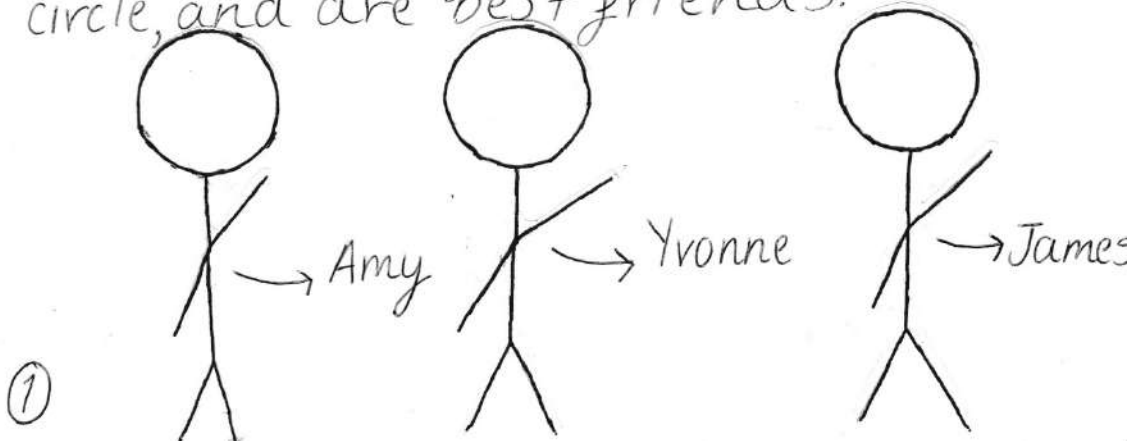


BY ISSY JOHNSON

It's the year 3022, and the earth is the shape of a triangle. Zones 1-3 are forbidden to all civilians, and are



nick named as sectors w-y respectively. Our 3 main characters are Amy, James and Yvonne. They all live inside of the circle, and are best friends.



Today, it's the 9th October. Amy and James are waiting by the shop for Yvonne.



After hours of waiting, they decide to go and look for Yvonne at her house - where they find her door open. Open exactly to 72° . "Why'd you measure the angle the door was open at?" asked Amy. "My door was open by that much last night. So was Chrissie's." said James.

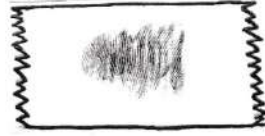
- "How weird!" Amy muttered, with a confused expression across her face.

Both friends knew that they should be very worried about the whereabouts of Yvonne. They decided to go inside - where they found all the furniture in Yvonne's house turned over. There was a messy note left on the floor, like it had been rushed. Amy read it aloud:

If you want to find her, come to sector γ in an hour. We need to talk

②

"Something's not right!" Amy said to James, who was already looking for a piece of tape to search for fingerprints.



"Do you think the police will let us scan this fingerprint?" he asks.

"No."

"Well let's at least keep it safe."

"Yeah." there was silence for a minute or two... "what do we do now?"

"I'm not really sure if I'm honest."

• Again, silence.

Followed by more silence.

"It's probably been an hour. Should we go to sector y?"

"We're risking our lives."

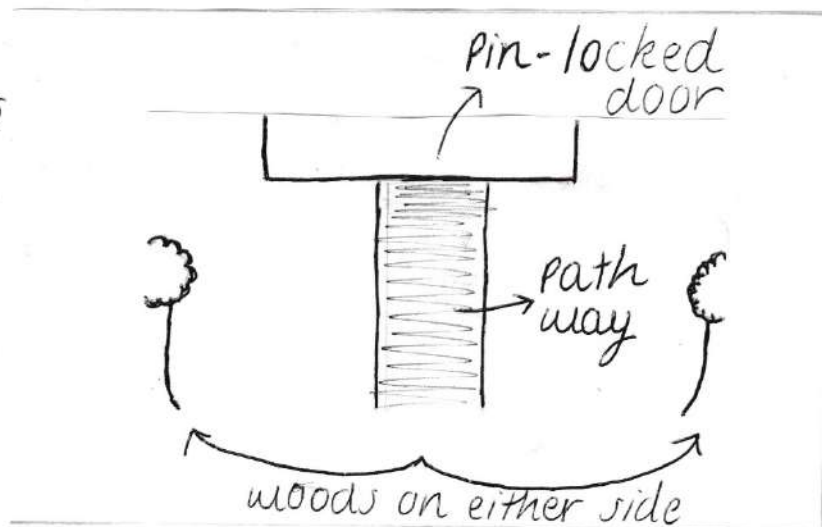
"There's a 50% chance we don't make it." James stated.

"And a 50% chance we do." Amy said.

So off Amy and James went, to the forbidden sector y, in a desperate bid to find Yvonne.

③

4 hours later...



The only noise that filled the room was the printer, as Amy printed off a map of sector y. "I think Yvonne might be behind that door." She pointed to the map.

- "Mmm." James muttered as he sat on the sofa. He didn't know what to do after escaping to the border of sector y. Amy lifted a hand to the bruises on her face, and flinched. The guards on patrol had caught them trying to enter - and had beaten them to a pulp. "What do you think happened to Yvonne after we didn't show up?"

"I dread to think." Amy sighed. She glanced at the note that had been slipped under her door earlier. "shall we open it?"

"I guess so." James walked over to Amy and picked up the envelope. He tore it open, and Amy craned over his shoulder to read the letter.

"Now." Inside the envelope was a protractor. "What are we meant to do with that?" Amy said.

yes, you do need to get behind that door. yes, it's locked. sector's ward x hold the pin. Be quick!

- "Think logically. protractors are used to measure angles. We live in a triangle." "Triangles add up to 180° " Amy nodded.

"So we need to work out the size of the angles w and z ."

"And they are the pin for Yvonne's cell!" Amy cried.

"Hopefully, yes."



so Amy and James packed their bags and headed to sector w - where they got in undetected and measured the angle.

⑤

sectors: "Which way do we follow the lines?" Amy asked.

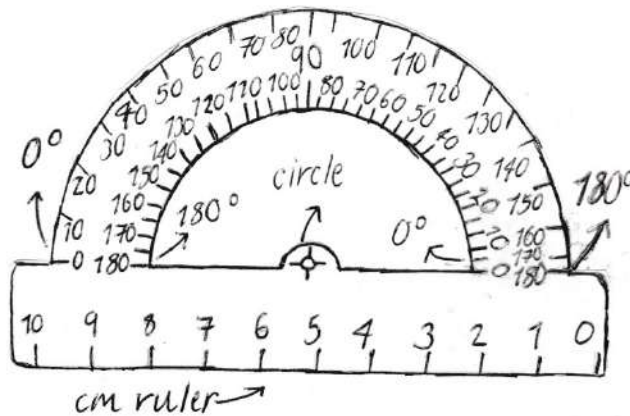
angle = 47°

angle =

angle =

"Right, we place the circle in the corner between these two

lines, and one line must run along the straight line at the bottom of our protractor. Then we follow the other line until it reaches a number, okay?" James explained.



"Oh, okay!" says Amy "So what's the angle?"

" 47° " James said, picking up his bags, it was time for the two friends to carry out the same procedure in zone 2 / sector x.

6 hours later...

Amy and James ran through the forest, after having a near-escape from the guards at sector x.

sectors:

angle = 47°

angle = 61°

angle =

"That was - to - close - for - my - liking!" Amy said between short breaths.

"We're nearly there - keep going!" James reassured her, as the sun set over the horizon, James threw a bottle of water back to Amy, who managed to catch it. "Good reflexes, Amy!" He shouted.

"Was that some kind of an angle joke?"

"It was acute one, wasn't it!"

Amy laughed and stopped running, so she could catch her breath. "So how do we work out the pin to Yvonne?" she asked.

"We need to measure our last angle!" James said.

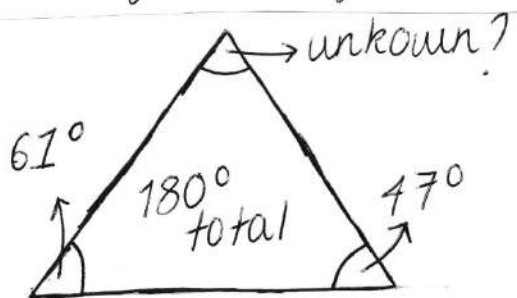
"No, we don't! Let's add 47° and 61° ."

"That's 108° " James said.

"Well," Amy continued "there are 180° in a triangle - so to work out our final angle, we can do 180° minus 108° !"

"Genius! That's 72° !"

⑦ James exclaimed.



sectors: The two friends ran off into the
night to save their friend Yvonne.
When they arrived at the pin-locked
door, they entered all of the angles,
one at a time. "Lock #1" James read aloud.

"Sector W, pin number is 47." Amy entered
the pin, and a click filled the air.

"Must be correct." She said to James.

So James entered '61' for lock #2, and '72'
for lock #3. Sure enough, the doors opened -
and there was Yvonne! Amy and James
helped her home, where she rested in bed
for the next few days!

"We did it!" James said.

"Yeah we did!" said Amy, a happy look on
her face.

All friends lived happily ever after, until a
note was pushed under their doors...

you got away, but
so on you'll be back
with me.
until next time!

⑧

ZONE 3

the unknown degree!

a story of maths, abductions,
and solutions.

BY ISSY
JOHNSON