

Spies' toys

WIPED OUT

IT'S a familiar scene: Mum stands there with her hands on her hips accusing Junior of being a smackhead; Junior, the picture of innocence, says he don't do that shit no more. Now she can find out the truth with the drug-detection kit. A simple spray-and-wipe test with any or all of the heroin, cannabis, cocaine or amphetamine cans, and Junior will be spending the next 10 to 20 doing hard time in the pen. Thanks, Mum. **\$1000**

LOOK AND LISTEN

TIME was, if two spies wanted to chat without fear of bugs, they'd meet at the third bench in the park and go through the whole "cows-flying-south, have-you-got-a-cigarette?" routine before getting down to business. Now they can't. Thanks to the parabolic, sound-concentrating, directional microphone, there'll be a bored bloke sitting in a hotel room up to 50m away, scratching his arse and listening to spies playing Uno and trading nuclear secrets. **\$300**

CUDDLY CAMERA

DEAR old Teddy – lovely, fluffy old friend. But Teddy has a hole drilled in his eye, a colour camera with a 60° field of vision in the socket and a tiny, sophisticated wireless transmitter in his woolly brain. Somewhere in the house is a receiver plugged into a VCR or video camera. Teddy is watching your room. He's seen what you do. **\$1800**

STOP BUGGING ME

"EVERYONE thinks I'm paranoid!" you cry. Well, here's the chance to find out for sure. The bug detector picks up practically every frequency transmitted, but can be fine-tuned to detect all the bugs infesting your house – even cameras. You can finally discover why the neighbour gives you a big wink every morning, and holds up marks out of 10. **\$1700**