#1 DEATH AND TAXES (TREAT, 5 PTS.)

TRAVELERS, BE ADVISED:

IT USED TO BE SO SIMPLE TO DIE: YOU'D GIVE ME A COIN OR TWO AND HOP ABOARD MY FERRY, AND THAT WAS THAT. BUT THEN THE BIG BOSS DECIDED THAT THE ONE-BOAT SYSTEM WAS INEFFICIENT – WE'RE SEEING A LOT MORE TRAFFIC DOWN HERE THESE DAYS, YOU KNOW – AND SO HE DRAINED THE RIVER STYX AND HAD HIS CORPORATE LAPDOG CERBERUS TAKE OVER MY DUTIES. NOW THE DEAD-TO-BE HAVE TO KEEP TRACK OF SEVEN COINS WITH DIFFERENT VALUES AND MINTMARKS AND DEAL WITH CERBERUS'S BUREAUCRACY:

THE FIRST HEAD DEMANDS A SET OF FIVE DIFFERENT COINS WITH A TOTAL VALUE OF 17.

THE SECOND HEAD DEMANDS THREE DIFFERENT COINS WITH A TOTAL VALUE OF 7.

THE THIRD HEAD DEMANDS FOUR DIFFERENT COINS WITH A TOTAL VALUE OF 20.

ALSO, FOR WHATEVER REASON, YOU CAN'T USE ANY PARTICULAR DENOMINATION IN ALL THREE SETS.

OF COURSE, THERE'S NEEDLESS DIVISION OF LABOR: THE FIRST TWO HEADS WILL TELL YOU WHERE TO GO, BUT ONLY THE THIRD KNOWS THE PASSWORD. HONESTLY, THINGS HAVE GOTTEN SO BUREAUCRATIC DOWN HERE THAT I CAN NO LONGER RECOMMEND DYING!

-CHARON