You’re through with school and have taken a job as a screenplay editor in the office of a Hollywood producer. A man that prides himself on being a good personnel manager, your new boss invites you and others to join in a beach party, which takes place at the secluded and undisclosed location of his villa. You and company are flown there on a private jet plane. By orders of the secretive host, O.B. Noxious Gassbagg, windows are shaded during the flight, so that you have no clue of the direction in which you travel. You fall asleep before take–off and don’t wake up until nearly touch–down, thus failing to check the departure time and flight duration. The flight takes certainly longer than one hour, but it could easily have taken two or three. The plane lands in a private runway when it’s still daytime. A car takes you and the others to the villa, a few minutes drive away, where rooms are assigned. The car windows are heavily tinted, so you could not see out. You think your producer boss is a bit of a paranoid.

You enter your room just in time to see the Sun setting gloriously over the ocean. According to your watch (still on LA time, i. e. Pacific DT), it’s 5h 37m pm (give or take a minute or two) and the date is September 21. You also note that the villa is in the outskirts of a relatively large city.

You put fresh clothes on and stroll to the living room, where O.B. is watching a video of himself at the Oscars. He sees you and asks:

— Good evening, hotshot. How does it feel being in paradise and not having a clue of where that is?

On a coffee table you notice an Atlas of North America. With a grin, you open and consult the Atlas for a minute, then reply:

— You are mistaken, O.B. I know exactly where I am.

And proceed to impressing Mr. Gassbagg by telling him the location of his villa — longitude and latitude —, and name of the town. Without the help of a GPS receiver.

In about 500 words or less, explain how you did it and give the location of the villa. You can do so in the form of a dialogue, if you wish.