



What the hell do you mean, you "already knew"?

SUSPECT OBSERVATION • DEPT OF COUNTER-TERRORISM • SURNOW € 5TH • LEVEL 1



One of our guys ID'd him from pictures of an FLF meeting six months ago. Facial dazzle, the works.

And you didn't tell me?!



██████ a spaceman. This is why you wouldn't let me call him from the truck, isn't it?




We're under no obligation to inform the MCPD of our activities.

You're under no obligation to be ████████ holes, either, but you're doing a bang-up job.




Gotta say, Klem, you called it. You knew something wasn't right.


You already had suspicions about Dietrich?



Not like this. I just knew he wasn't on the level about something.




Well, I've got worse news for you. He won't give us an alibi for Thursday night.




The Shaw murder? You can't be serious.

Thursday night was Klem's retirement party. Half the MCPD can alibi Dietrich out.




...No, they can't. Remember? He stepped out to take that call, and I didn't see him again till the crime scene.



And that was four hours later... I swear, give me five minutes with him.

Klem, if you think I'm letting you within fifty feet of Dietrich, you are one dumb-ass Muscovite mother-
██████████



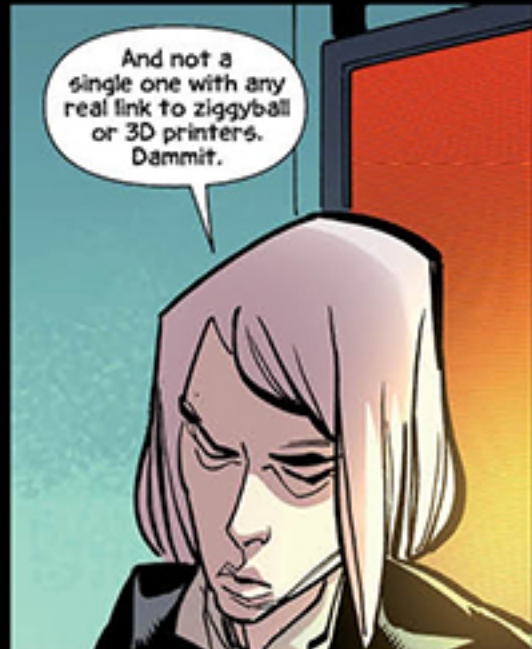
It's not up to either of you. You're way out of jurisdiction.

Not if it's murder.



Way I see it, right now we have four suspects for Dougie Shaw's killing.

His friend J-P, your woman 'Viking', the hacker Vernon... and Detective Ralph Dietrich.



And not a single one with any real link to ziggyball or 3D printers. Dammit.



I checked into MDD, by the way. No sign that anyone there knew what Dougie was up to, or has connections to the FLF.

Seems he was working alone.




If Shaw's death really is linked to the FLF, that puts it squarely on our shoulders. Go home, all of you.

Hey, Dietrich is still a cop! You can't shut us out of this!




And they won't. But you need to let us handle this.

You think he's gonna talk to you? I'm his partner!



And I'm his best shot at twenty-five on Mars, instead of falling out of an airlock.

Bianca, take her home.



What is this, an intervention? I'm not the one locked up in a cell!


Yet.

Come on, Klem. If this was Alex, you'd throw me out of here yourself.



Why me? You look way more like a terrorist than I do.


I can shave my mustache, Lex. You can't change your crazy eyes.



This is still our house, Lieutenant.

And that man is still our colleague.

You guys may have the big bucks budget, but don't forget whose officers you borrow for your little crackdowns. Whose investigations you ride the backs of.



...Fine. But the second you go too far, we pull the plug.