



Ms Williams!
It's Sergeant
Ristovych, from
the carnival!

Open
up!



There is
no street
window. I
cannot see
inside.

Nice
area, but
not that
nice...

Dispatch,
this is Ristovych!
I need a door
opened!

Roger
that, Klem.
What's the
address?



What
the hell's the
matter? What's
happened?



Scratch that,
dispatch. False
alarm.

We were
concerned
you might be
in danger.

You left a
message for
Sergeant
Ristovych.



To thank
you for sending
that engineer so
quickly. He changed
my doorpad when I
got home.

Is there a
problem?

You
could say
that.



See, I
didn't send him.
And neither did
the city.





It sounds risky. What if he returns while she is alone?

We don't even know for sure that he'll come tonight. But we'll be ready.

deet
deet



Ristovych.

Klem, it's Bianca. I have good news... and better news.

Music to my ears.



So the good news is, your uniform friend Wylie picked up the "Tom Jones" witness, hanging around on 50.

I told Wylie to hold him there until you decided what to do.

That depends. And why'd they call you first, anyway?



OK, so remember you asked me to dig into the Roberts' background? Well, I did, and then what I found made me realize this is all tied together, so I told dispatch to let me know if they found Jones, because oh my god you want to hear this, it's some crazy because --

B! You're losing me. Slow down.



Start at the top. What did you find on the Roberts family?

More about Suzanna Roberts than she ever wants anyone up here to know, that's for sure. But first, listen...



Abdul asked me to check out that heart medication, Gamathyrol, that he found. Turns out, there are no recorded cases of allergy or anaphylaxis.

That doesn't sound so great.



Well, hold on. Because what it does have is a laundry list of "do not combine" contrasubstances. Including, would you believe it...



...Hops.

Like in the beer Thomas Roberts was drinking before he collapsed.

██████ a spaceman.



If that's a coincidence, I'm an FGU, right?

B, you're amazing.



We're in a loop to 50 now. Tell uniform to hang tight till we get there.

Sure thing. And in the meantime, listen up...



...Because you won't believe how I found all this out.



Can I --

Oh. What's he doing here? Why isn't he in handcuffs?

ROBERTS RESIDENCE • ELLIS & 12TH • LEVEL 50 • 2050 SST



So you do know him, after all.

Uh... No, I recognized him from the picture you showed me.

You told me this is the man who killed Thomas.



And you seem real cut up about it.

Let's go inside.



This is the man we found standing over your husband's body, at the rally. He told us his name was "Tom Jones".

In fact, his name is Lee Packer.

And now that we have his name, we know a few things about him.



Like, for example, he's from Des Moines, just like you.

What a coincidence, right?