

What happened there?

Headland only uses my first name when it matters.

All right. I've got him. Call it in, get your gloves on and stop the bleeding.

Cool. A special "shoot the dude" code.

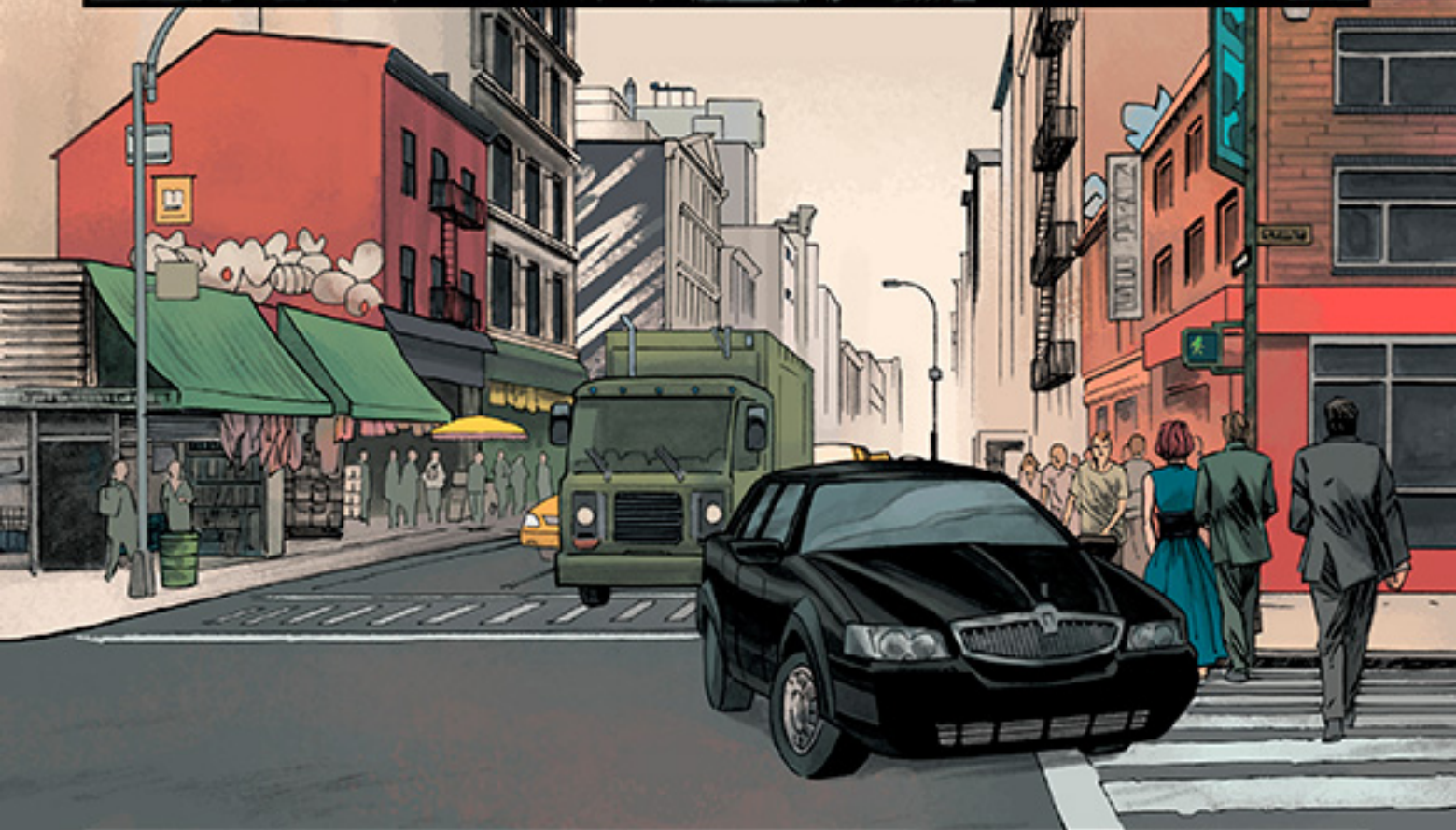


This is all going to take a little while now. We'll seal the kitchen. I'll call you when he's ready to be questioned?

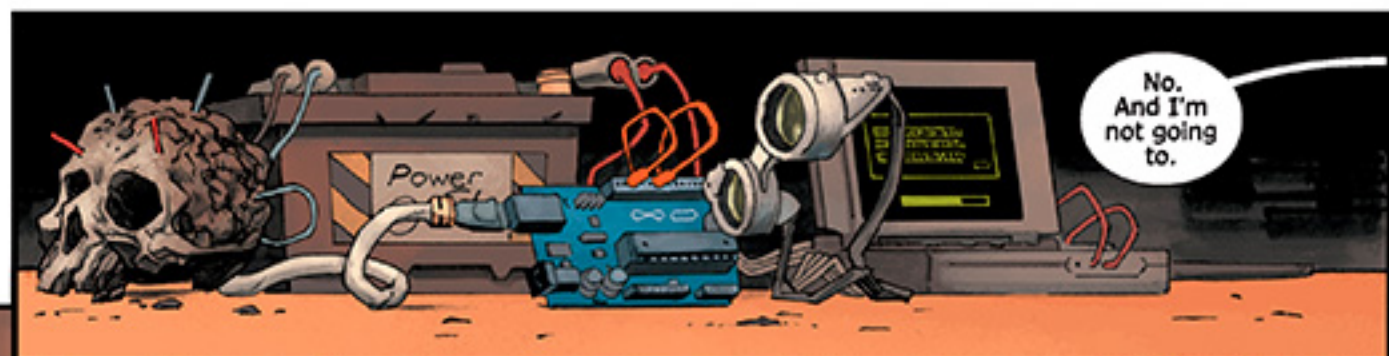
I would ask that you allow this to be applied as per my Confidential Informant contract. Let me follow through with this.

Deal.









No. And I'm not going to.



Of course you are.

Don't even start with me, Viv.



Very well. Hauntings wherein the apparition of a dead person emerges from a photograph of said dead person. Any relevant stories or experiences of same?



I'm a little tired of being customer support for Scooby-Doo plots, Viv.

So join the Breaker's Yard. Get paid for it and enjoy access to current data-bases.



Why are you intent on my joining a government department?

Why do you hate me, Viv?