DIANA
NIGHTINGALE

HONEY, ARE YOU OKAY?

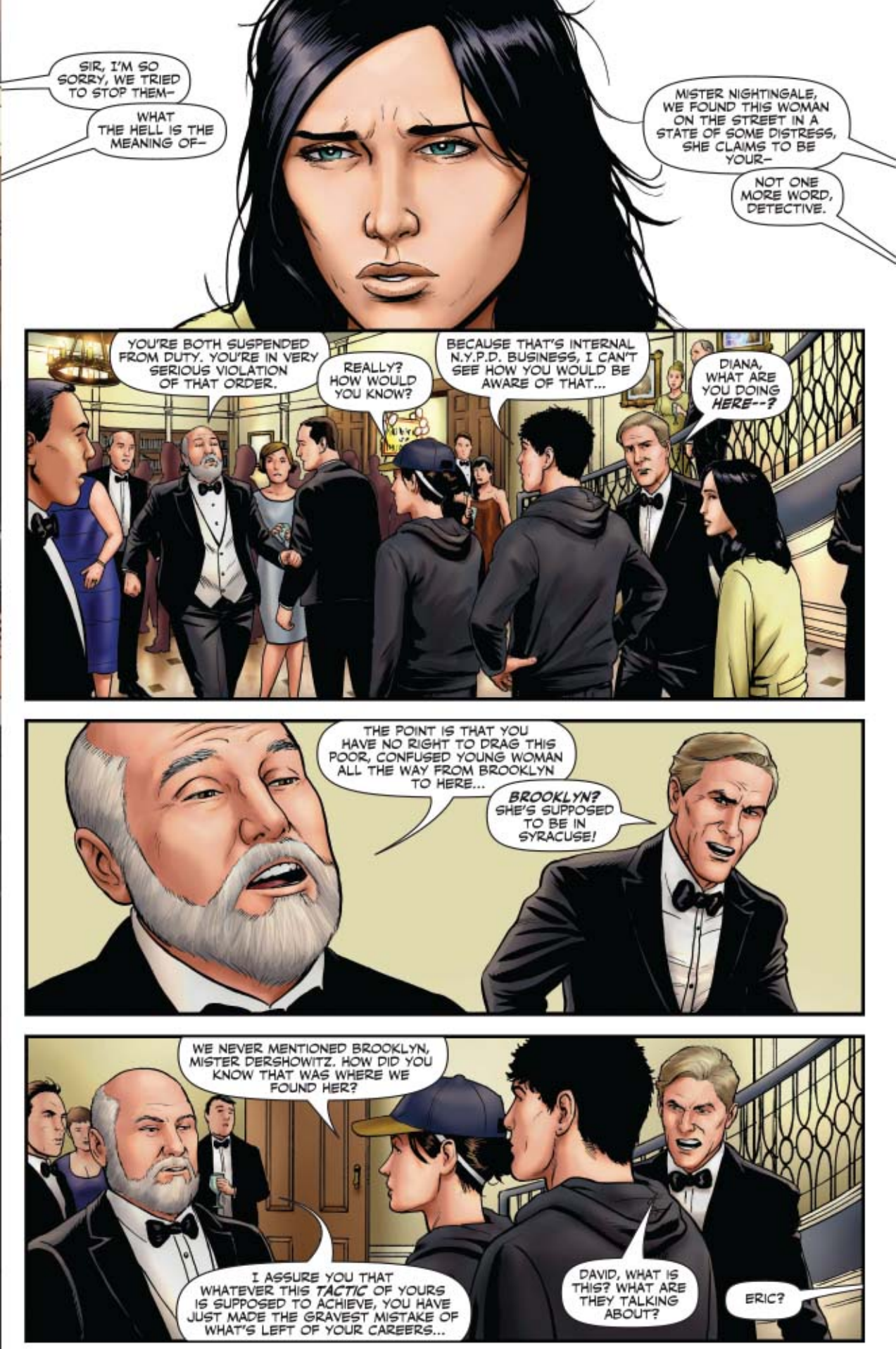
MM...?
ARE YOU DIANA? IS THAT WHO YOU ARE?
MM...

AH, IS THIS YOUR ADDRESS? WHERE YOU LIVE?
UMMM...
HONEY, YOU CAN'T BE WANDERING AROUND ON YOUR OWN OUT HERE. DO YOU WANT US TO TAKE YOU HOME?

MM.
WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?
MM.
OKAY THEN.

OKAY.

9: ROSE GARDEN


SIR, I'M SO SORRY, WE TRIED TO STOP THEM–
WHAT THE HELL IS THE MEANING OF–
MISTER NIGHTINGALE, WE FOUND THIS WOMAN ON THE STREET IN A STATE OF SOME DISTRESS, SHE CLAIMS TO BE YOUR–
NOT ONE MORE WORD, DETECTIVE.
YOU'RE BOTH SUSPENDED FROM DUTY. YOU'RE IN VERY SERIOUS VIOLATION OF THAT ORDER.
REALLY? HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE THAT'S INTERNAL N.Y.P.D. BUSINESS, I CAN'T SEE HOW YOU WOULD BE AWARE OF THAT...
DIANA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE--?
THE POINT IS THAT YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DRAG THIS POOR, CONFUSED YOUNG WOMAN ALL THE WAY FROM BROOKLYN TO HERE...
BROOKLYN? SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE IN SYRACUSE!
WE NEVER MENTIONED BROOKLYN, MISTER DERSHOWITZ. HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT WAS WHERE WE FOUND HER?
I ASSURE YOU THAT WHATEVER THIS TACTIC OF YOURS IS SUPPOSED TO ACHIEVE, YOU HAVE JUST MADE THE GRAVEST MISTAKE OF WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR CAREERS...
DAVID, WHAT IS THIS? WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT?
ERIC?