

CPD FORENSICS LABORATORY

CLEVELAND.

YESTERDAY.

WELL, LET ME JUST SAY, THAT IN MY PROFESSIONAL OPINION, THIS BODY *DOES NOT* BELONG TO A THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD NATIVE AMERICAN MOUND BUILDER.

IF I HAD TO GUESS, I'D SAY SHE WAS MUMMIFIED VIA SOME KIND OF MECHANICAL MEANS.

MAYBE AN INDUSTRIAL DEHYDRATOR OF SOME SORT. DROPPED HER ON THE CONVEYOR AFTER A BATCH OF FRUIT ROLLUPS OR BANANA CHIPS MAYBE.

ON ONE HAND, THE MUMMIFICATION *DOES* MAKES IT DIFFICULT TO ESTABLISH A TIME OF DEATH. BUT THE STOMACH WAS FULL OF WORMS...

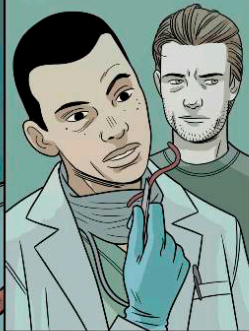
MOST EVERY TYPE OF PARASITIC INTESTINAL WORM ONLY LIVES A FEW WEEKS.

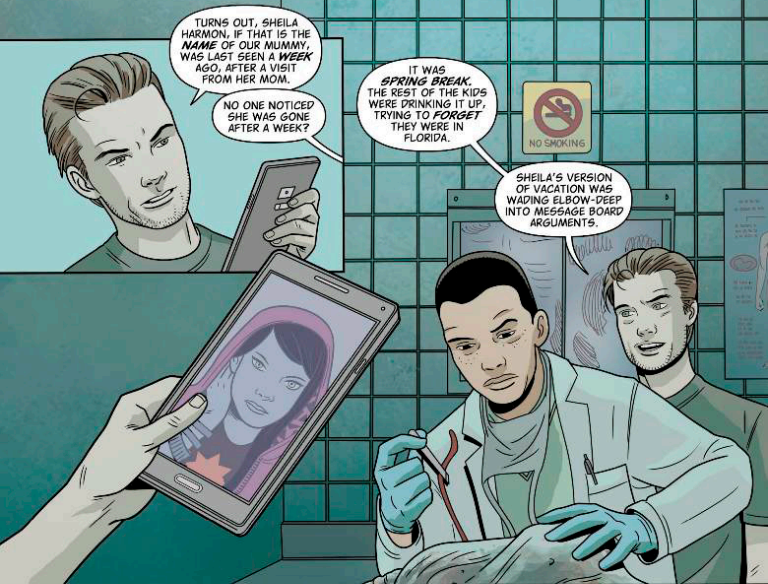
HAVE THE MORE NON-SCIENTIFIC METHODS TURNED UP ANYTHING, DETECTIVE MOORE?

SPENT SOME TIME DOWN IN CARBONDALE YESTERDAY, WHERE MS. HARMON WENT TO COLLEGE, AND I USE "WENT" IN THE LOOSEST SENSE.

DO YOU KNOW THEY USE NEMATODES TO STUDY LIFESPAN EXTENSION?

AND HERE THEY ARE FILLING THE BELLY OF A YOUNG GIRL WHO LOOKS TO BE ABOUT TWELVE HUNDRED AND FIFTY.





Turns out, Sheila Harmon, if that is the name of our mummy, was last seen a week ago, after a visit from her mom.

No one noticed she was gone after a week?

It was *Spring Break*. The rest of the kids were drinking it up, trying to *forget* they were in Florida.

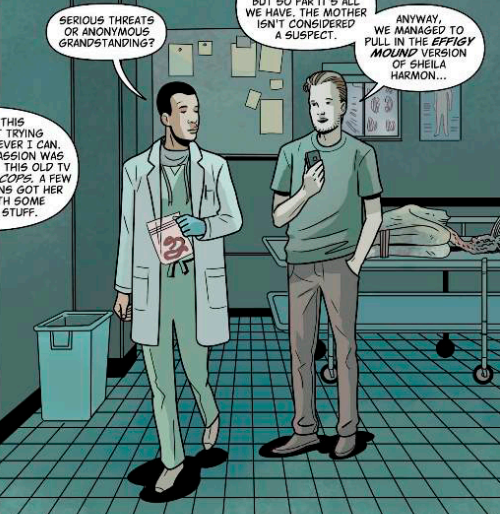
NO SMOKING

Sheila's version of vacation was wading elbow-deep into message board arguments.



The only people who *would have* seen her every day were the cafeteria employees and the only people who noticed she was gone had names like James Skywalker 1978.

Anyway, at this point I'm just trying to collect whatever I can. Harmon's *main* passion was complaining about this old TV show called *Star Cops*. A few unpopular opinions got her threatened with some pretty awful stuff.



Serious threats or anonymous grandstanding?

I don't know, Ray. But so far it's all we have. The mother isn't considered a suspect.


Anyway, we managed to pull in the *effigy mound* version of Sheila Harmon...



...THIS GIRL NAMED **EDIE CHACON**, WHO USED TO BE JACKSON'S LITTLE BOYFRIEND WHEN THEY WERE KIDS.

URNS OUT, MANNING A FAN MESSAGE BOARD DOESN'T PAY THE BILLS, SO MS. CHACON DOES A LITTLE **BUSINESS** ON THE SIDE.

DRUGS?



NAH. PROSTITUTION. DIDN'T EVEN TAKE MY SIX YEARS OF EXPERIENCE IN **VICE** TO FIGURE THAT ONE OUT.

AH. IS THAT HOW YOU GOT HER TO COOPERATE WITH THE INVESTIGATION?



WELL--

MA'AM, I'D LIKE TO KEEP THIS **POLITE** IF I CAN, BUT UNDERSTAND I PROBABLY HAVE ENOUGH TO RUN YOU IN ON **PROSTITUTION CHARGES**, SO IF YOU COULD GIVE ME YOUR ATTENTION...

EPISODE FORTY-EIGHT.

MA'AM?

UHM.

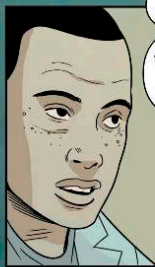
EPISODE FORTY-EIGHT. "TIME OF THE TIMELESS."

BEBE SOMA SAYS "TRUE LOVE IS WHEN SOMEONE LIKES YOUR PILOT BETTER THAN YOUR SPACESHIP."

YOU WERE THINKING OF **US**, RIGHT?



NO. NO NEED. THAT GIRL WOULD FOLLOW OFFICER **JACKSON** DAMN NEAR ANYWHERE.



AH YES, **CHONDRA JACKSON**.
I REMEMBER THE CONTROVERSY WHEN THEY HIRED HER DOWNSTATE. THERE WERE RUMORS OF A "CELEBRITY SEX TAPE" SWIRLING ABOUT.

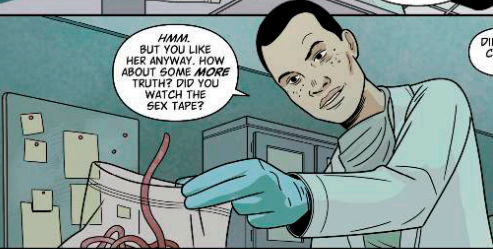


WELL, WHATEVER YOU'VE HEARD, THE TRUTH IS, SHE'S A UNIFORM OFFICER---

--WITH ONE FOOT STILL IN THE ACADEMY-- WHO LEARNED ABOUT POLICE WORK FROM A TV COP SHOW. IN SPACE.



HMM. BUT YOU LIKE HER ANYWAY. HOW ABOUT SOME MORE TRUTH? DID YOU WATCH THE SEX TAPE?

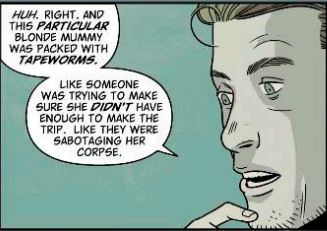


DIDN'T EVEN CROSS MY MIND...



JUST HAD A THOUGHT. IN ANCIENT EGYPT, THEY USED TO BURY MUMMIFIED PHAROHS WITH "MUMMY MEAT," SO THEY'D HAVE FOOD FOR THE JOURNEY TO THE AFTERLIFE.

THEY EVEN PACKED THE STOMACHS OF BIRDS AND ANIMALS WITH SNAILS AND RICE...



HUH. RIGHT, AND THIS PARTICULAR BLONDE MUMMY WAS PACKED WITH TAPEWORMS.

LIKE SOMEONE WAS TRYING TO MAKE SURE SHE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO MAKE THE TRIP. LIKE THEY WERE SABOTAGING HER CORPSE.



DID I EVER TELL YOU I THINK YOU'RE THE SMARTEST [REDACTED] I'VE EVER MET?



OH, I BELIEVE YOU...

