





A FIRE!  
A FIRE ON A  
STREAM AND A  
RED THREAD  
AND--!!

SHHH.

MAY?



YOU'RE  
OKAY, EM.  
YOU JUST HAD  
A BAD DREAM. AT  
THE MILL, BY THE  
STREAM... THERE  
WAS A FIRE, BUT  
YOU'RE SAFE  
NOW.

BEEEP  
BEEEP  
BEEEP

THE RED  
THREAD--OH, YOUR  
HOODIE. IT WAS  
WET, BUT IT'S RIGHT  
OVER THERE ON  
MY DESK.



AH, [REDACTED]  
I GOTTA GET  
THIS.

BOSS.  
WHAT'S  
UP?



A PRESS CONFERENCE?  
ABOUT WHAT?

NO.  
YEAH, I  
KNOW I NEED  
THE WORK,  
BUT...



LOOK, IT'S NOT  
A GOOD TIME  
FOR ME. I WAS  
UP ALL NIGHT  
AND...

I WISH  
ANOTHER  
TIME.



RIGHT. CALL ME FOR A BIG STORY, AND I'LL BE THERE EVEN IF I'M DEAD.

I STILL GOTTA GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS TOWN.



EM? HEY, YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET SOME MORE SLEEP...



MARTHA?



HEY, BLAINE. ABEL? ARE YOU AWAKE OR ARE YOU CREEPY IN YOUR SLEEP TOO?

EM... EM LEFT.



HUH. WELL, I'LL MAKE BREAKFAST THEN. YOU WANT AN OMELETTE?



HEY... WHERE'D THE SALT GO?

MARATHON COUNTY  
COURTHOUSE.

7:35 A.M.

WELL, IT'S  
CONVENIENT THAT  
MRS. GORSKI AND HER  
GROUP DIDN'T HAVE TO WALK  
FAR FROM THE JAIL IN  
THE BASEMENT. AND MY  
PEOPLE ARE ALL HERE  
ON TIME.

SO, TELL ME  
SHERIFF CYPRESS,  
WHERE'S YOUR GOOD  
FRIEND MAYOR  
DILLISCH?



WELL, GEORGE, IT'S  
BECAUSE YOU AND YOUR  
GOVERNMENT SPOOKS ARE  
STICKING PEOPLE LIKE JEANNIE  
IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP  
THAT WE'RE HERE THIS  
MORNING.

MAYBE  
BEFORE KEN  
TELLS YOU TO PACK  
YOUR BAGS AND  
STUFF THEM UP  
YOUR █████-



HE WANTED TO  
TAKE A LITTLE TIME  
TO MAKE SURE HE  
LOOKED GOOD  
AND PRETTY  
FIRST.



