


"WELL, THAT'S JUST PEACHES."

"BITNER, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO EXPLAIN TO ME EXACTLY WHAT THAT MEANS."

"WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO THE WEIRDEST PART OF THIS THING, CHIEF. WHILE HE WAS BEING RELEASED HE STARTED ...ELECTROCUTING THINGS."

THEY'VE ALREADY TAKEN EVERYTHING FROM YOU, HAVEN'T THEY? THERE'S NO MEAT LEFT ON THE BONE.



HE WOULD HOLD HIS HAND UP AND THIS ...LIGHTNING WOULD SHOOT OUT.


HE WAS JUST FIGURING IT OUT HIMSELF, BUT THE BOYS SAID BY THE TIME HE LEFT HE WAS BURNIN' HOLES IN THE GRASS.



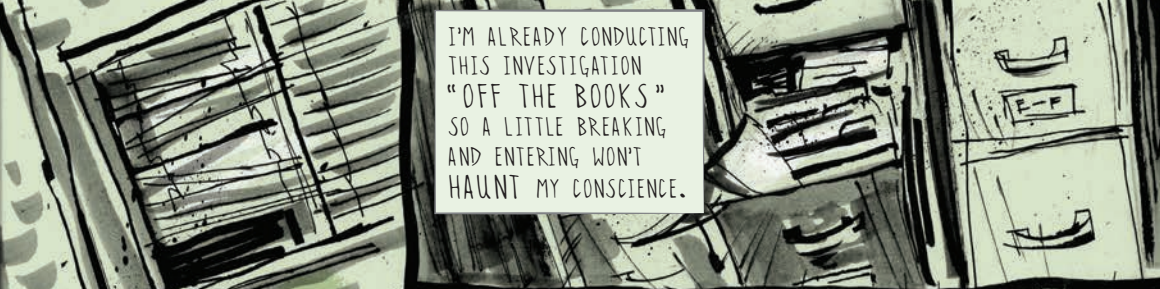
LIGHTNING...

"I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR MISERY."






WHY DO YOU
DESERVE TO LIVE?




I'M ALREADY CONDUCTING
THIS INVESTIGATION
"OFF THE BOOKS"
SO A LITTLE BREAKING
AND ENTERING WON'T
HAUNT MY CONSCIENCE.



I'M ACTING ON FAITH.



BLURRING THE LINES OF THE
LAW TO SEEK JUSTICE SEEMS
FITTING AT THIS POINT.



FAITH THAT THE GOOD DOCTOR WILL
UNDERSTAND. SHE KNOWS HOW
IMPORTANT THIS INFORMATION IS.

DOCTOR PRICE WON'T REPORT
A BREAK-IN TODAY.

SHE UNDERSTANDS THAT
RIGHT AND WRONG AREN'T
BLACK AND WHITE.

SHE KNOWS THAT IT'S
THE LAST FLICKER OF
HOPE TO FIND CYNDI.



AND BLURRING THE LINES IS
MY LAST HOPE OF FINDING CLARITY.

