









There--
finally!

Don't shoot!
I surrender!



Can
I put
my hands
down
now?

Let's wait
'til the sheriff
catches her
breath.

Wait is
that--

wuff wuff

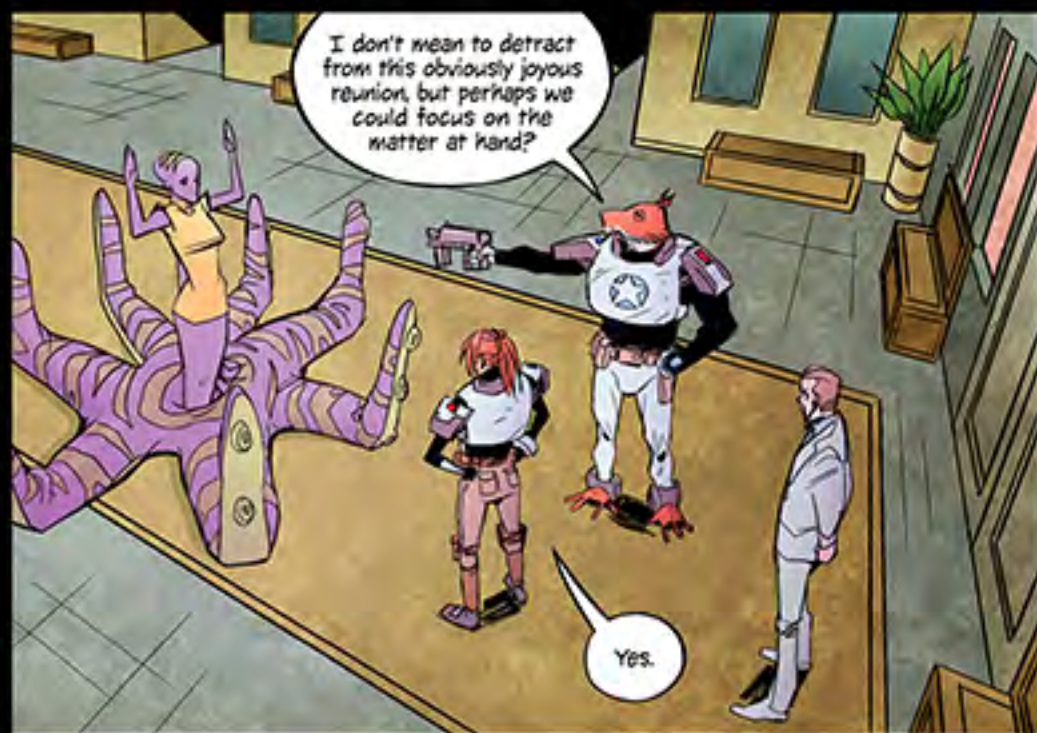


Hi,
Clara.



Ford.

What
the hell are
you doing
here?



I don't mean to detract from this obviously joyous reunion, but perhaps we could focus on the matter at hand?

Yes.



Let's talk about the mayor's murder.



Perhaps you might allow me to consult on this investigation, considering its political implications.



Oh, this should be good.



Ford, I'll get to you in a minute.

You. Why'd you run?

