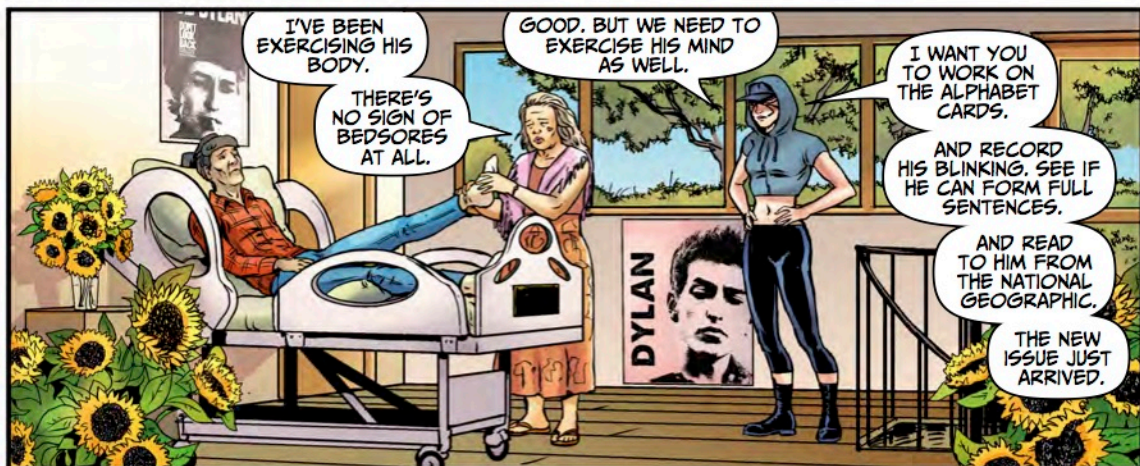


HOW'S HE DOING?



I'VE BEEN EXERCISING HIS BODY.

THERE'S NO SIGN OF BEDSORES AT ALL.

GOOD. BUT WE NEED TO EXERCISE HIS MIND AS WELL.

I WANT YOU TO WORK ON THE ALPHABET CARDS.

AND RECORD HIS BLINKING. SEE IF HE CAN FORM FULL SENTENCES.

AND READ TO HIM FROM THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC.

THE NEW ISSUE JUST ARRIVED.



AND WHEN YOU'RE NOT DOING THAT, DON'T FORGET TO PLAY HIM SOME DYLAN.

DOES IT HAVE TO BE ELECTRIC ERA?

YES. ANYTHING FROM HIGHWAY 61 TO BLOOD ON THE TRACKS.

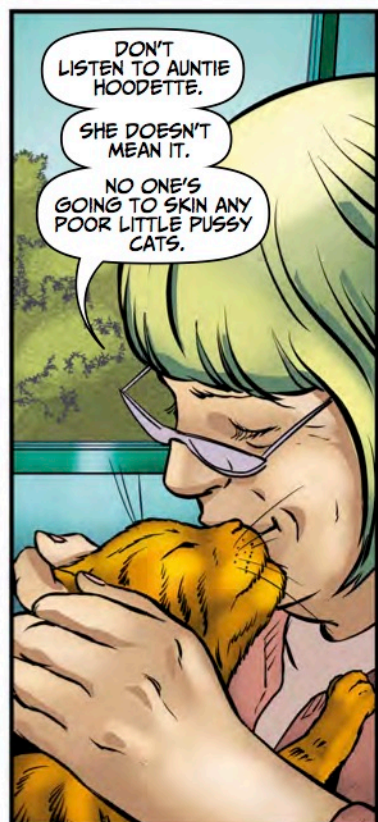
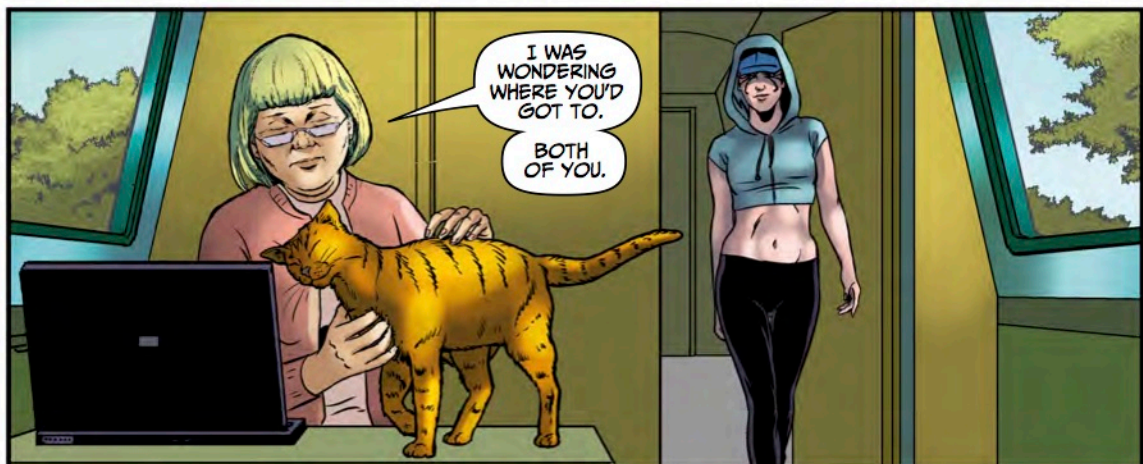


ABSOLUTELY NONE OF THE EARLY FOLKY CRAP.



BUT I LIKE THE EARLY FOLKY CRAP.

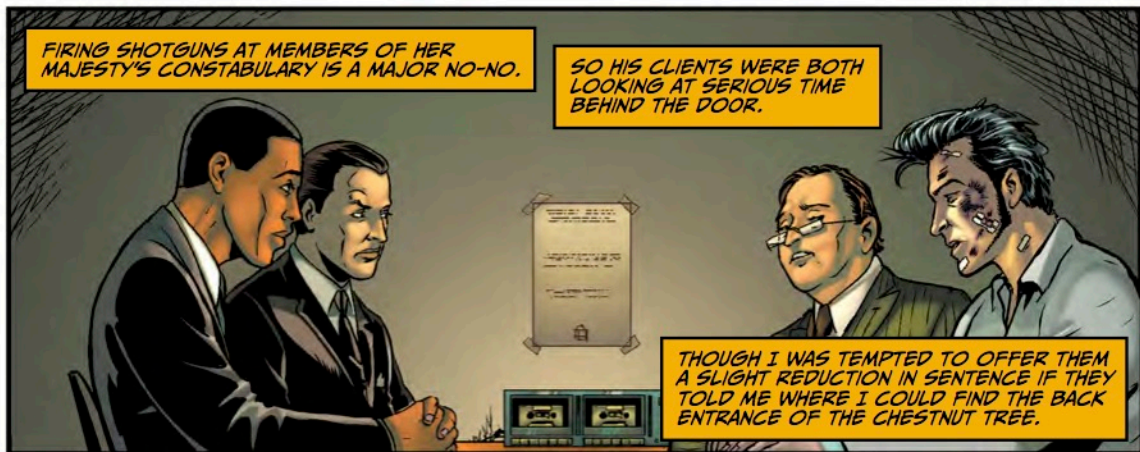






HOTCHKISS AND RABE STILL HAD THEIR EXPENSIVE BRIEF.

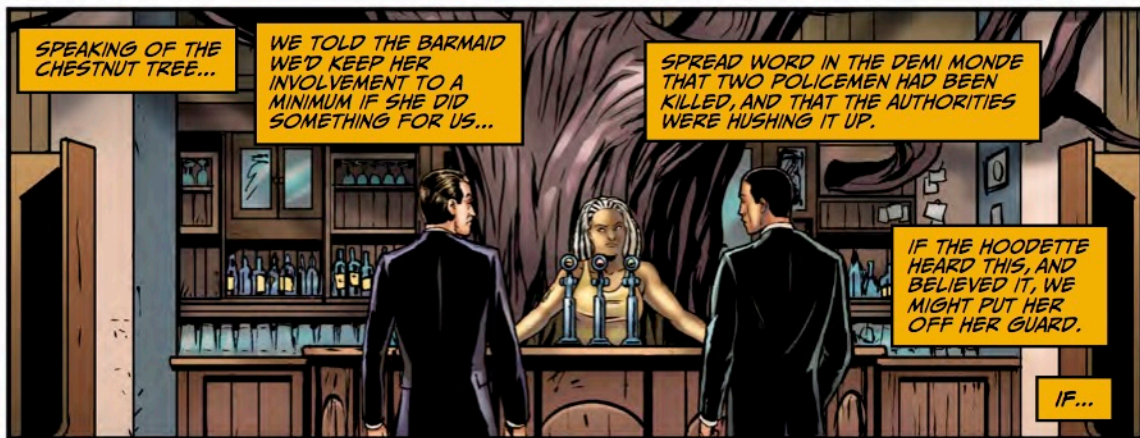
BUT HE WASN'T PEDDLING ANY PROTESTATIONS OF INNOCENCE NOW.



FIRING SHOTGUNS AT MEMBERS OF HER MAJESTY'S CONSTABULARY IS A MAJOR NO-NO.

SO HIS CLIENTS WERE BOTH LOOKING AT SERIOUS TIME BEHIND THE DOOR.

THOUGH I WAS TEMPTED TO OFFER THEM A SLIGHT REDUCTION IN SENTENCE IF THEY TOLD ME WHERE I COULD FIND THE BACK ENTRANCE OF THE CHESTNUT TREE.



SPEAKING OF THE CHESTNUT TREE...

WE TOLD THE BARMAID WE'D KEEP HER INVOLVEMENT TO A MINIMUM IF SHE DID SOMETHING FOR US...

SPREAD WORD IN THE DEMI MONDE THAT TWO POLICEMEN HAD BEEN KILLED, AND THAT THE AUTHORITIES WERE HUSHING IT UP.

IF THE HOODETTE HEARD THIS, AND BELIEVED IT, WE MIGHT PUT HER OFF HER GUARD.

IF...



WE ALSO FOUND OUT WHERE LANA WAS LIVING AND WENT FOR A VISIT AND A CHAT.

WE DIDN'T LEARN ANYTHING WE DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW.

EXCEPT THAT HER PLACE WAS EVEN MORE UNTIDY THAN BEV'S.