



--reporting a domestic disturbance. Therese DeMeo, apartment 412. Units standing by.

2-Oscar-6, we're 3 minutes out.

God, when are they going to send us something interesting?



Aw, how cute, Scott. My grandpa has one of those, too.



All part of the regime, Dani. Clean living, taking care of myself. You should try it.

She's got you on a short leash, partner.



I need my leash yanked every now and then. It's good for me.

Wow. Remember when we used to say she was like a tick you couldn't--

Long time ago, Fischer.



Lighten up, Graves. I'm allowed to use your past against you, Mr. Sensitive. It's in the partner manual.

Uh huh. Let's roll. Faster we knock this out, tell the roomies to stop fighting over the milk, faster we can catch something worth our time.

Famous last words. 5-to-1 we walk into a complete



Your lips to God's ear, Fischer.









Drop the axe. Slowly.
Don't make me
shoot.

Have you
ever killed anyone?
Ever even shot
your weapon?

Don't answer.
I already know.



You will if they want you to.
If Novo wants it, you'll join
up, do what we're supposed
to do to the rest of
them out there.

I'm
serious, one
more step
and--



You're already
dead, just no one
bothered to tell you.



We died
when they
took us into
the baptism
room.

When they
put the demon
inside us. To
save the world.



I tried to save the
world from them.

Now all I
can do is save
myself. And
you.