

Techs at HQ salvaged the data log from the Spinner we found off 3rd Street.

The last call made was to this place.

Your dime-dozen chop shop.



Not the kind of place that caters to the Isobel Selwyns of the city.



JUST DON'T TAKE THE BIOPSY PUNCHER.

SENTIMENTAL VALUE.



DETECTIVE ASHINA, YOUR LOCK BROKE.

HAS THAT TENDENCY. USUALLY THEY JUST PILLAGE THE TILL.



WORKING LATE?

OFFICE IS HOME.

YOU GOT A CALL LAST NIGHT.

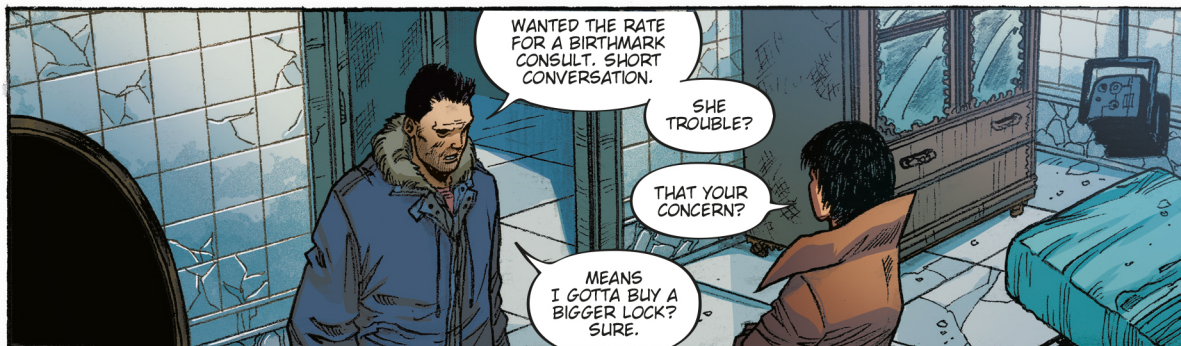
I'M LOOKING FOR THE CALLER.



LADY NAMED ISOBEL.

Cops right to it.

Innocent. Or clever, this one.



WANTED THE RATE FOR A BIRTHMARK CONSULT. SHORT CONVERSATION.

SHE TROUBLE?

THAT YOUR CONCERN?

MEANS I GOTTA BUY A BIGGER LOCK? SURE.



SHE CALLS BACK, YOU CALL ME NEXT.

HOW LONG YOU BEEN WEARING A **BRACE**, DETECTIVE?



SHE SAID SHE WAS ON HER WAY HOME. WHAT IT'S WORTH.

GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR TILL.