

Two Weeks Later.



Someone is meeting you?

No, I'll just Uber home.



Beautiful woman like you with no husband, no kids?

off.



Hey.

Oh. Hey.



Got a car on its way.

You want me to wait...?









San Francisco Chronicle

THE SILENT  
HEALTHY







I thought it was a misprint, just blurry, but, it keeps... changing.

It's a nexus point.

I saw that episode of TNG.



You okay?

I... No.



This is the thing we hoped for.

A blurry newspaper?



No. We wanted to change things. To make the world right again.

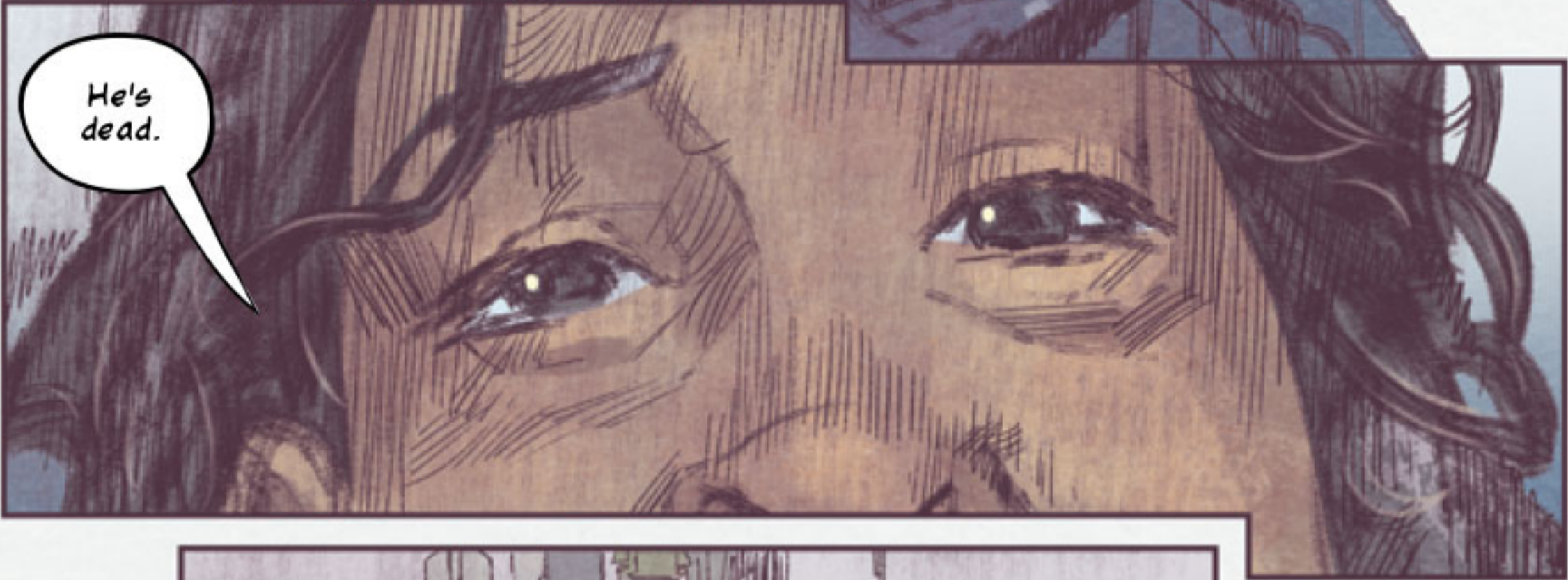
But nothing changed. Nothing moved.

So what's different now?





I need to see Grady.



He's dead.



Not that one. The other one.





Pull it together, man.

I CAN'T. They're going to ask about my friends—

Did you have anything to do with what they did?



Of course not.

Then shut the [redacted] up about it, and do what we practiced.



Sorry for the delay folks—




Ladies and gentlemen, please.

MR. POTTS—

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE GROUP BEING CALLED "THE POTTS FOUR"?

YOU HAVE TO RESPOND—



A man in a dark suit and tie stands in the center of a crowd of photographers. The scene is filled with camera flashes and the anticipation of a press conference. The man has a somber expression.

I cannot be held responsible for what my friends did. I can't be looked at as part of whatever madness they've become a part of.

I'm saddened and horrified to find that they took such... drastic actions against the city of San Francisco and the state of California. The city and state I have **SWORN** to defend, to protect, and to represent.

If you want to ask me questions about my policies and political stances, please, go ahead, but I will answer no more questions about my friends, because frankly, I'm just as perplexed as you are.

A close-up of a woman's face, looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. A camera flash is visible on the right side of the frame, illuminating her face.

DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE TERRORIST ATTACK?





We need to understand the connection between the four of you.



As of right now, papers have been filed to have you taken from us and into custody of the military.



They will not be as gentle or as generous as we've been.



I want to help you. Honestly, I do. But you have to help me first.





I need to  
talk to Grady  
Potts.