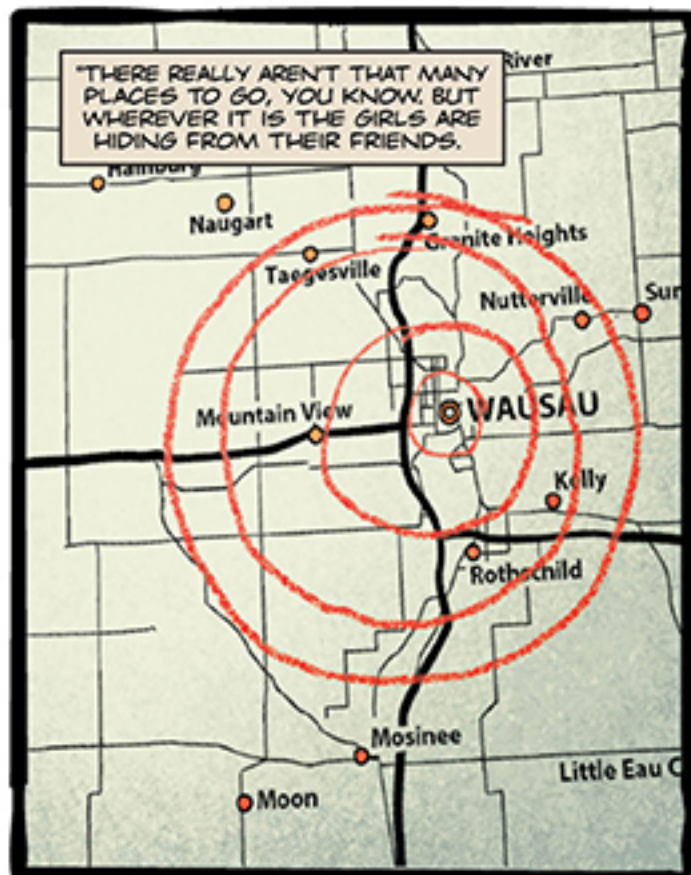




THEY THINK SHE AND MARTHA ARE IN THE AREA, INSIDE THE QUARANTINE ZONE. HIDING SOMEWHERE, IN A BARN OR A BASEMENT...

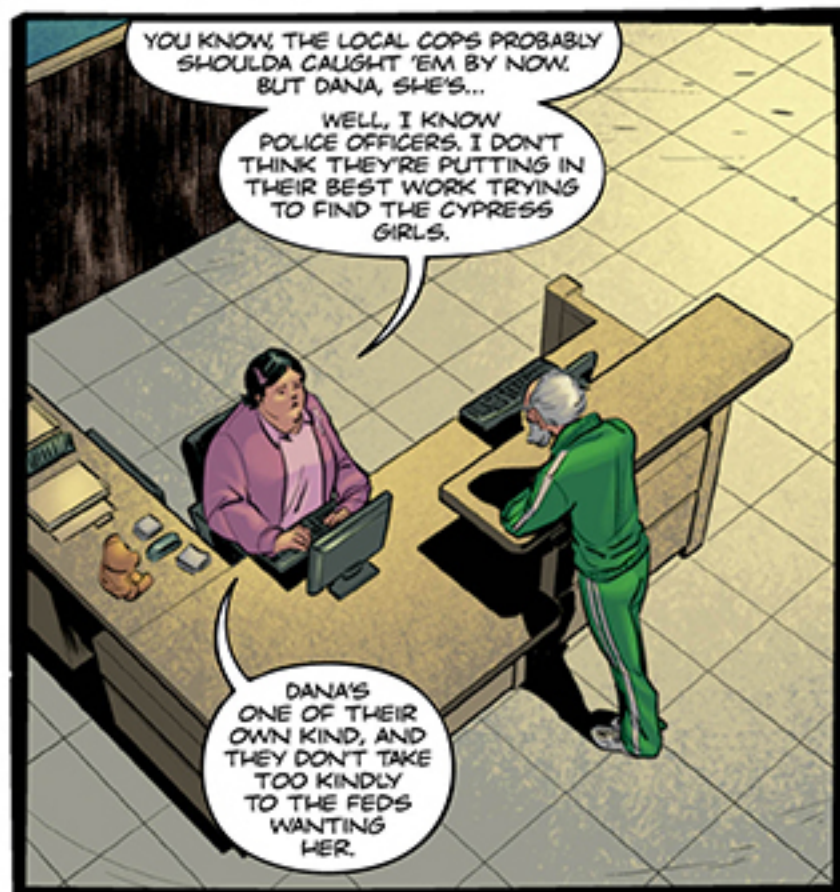


THERE REALLY AREN'T THAT MANY PLACES TO GO, YOU KNOW. BUT WHEREVER IT IS THE GIRLS ARE HIDING FROM THEIR FRIENDS.



"THEIR FAMILY. DANA'S SON."

"THEIR DAD."



YOU KNOW, THE LOCAL COPS PROBABLY SHOULDA CAUGHT 'EM BY NOW. BUT DANA, SHE'S...

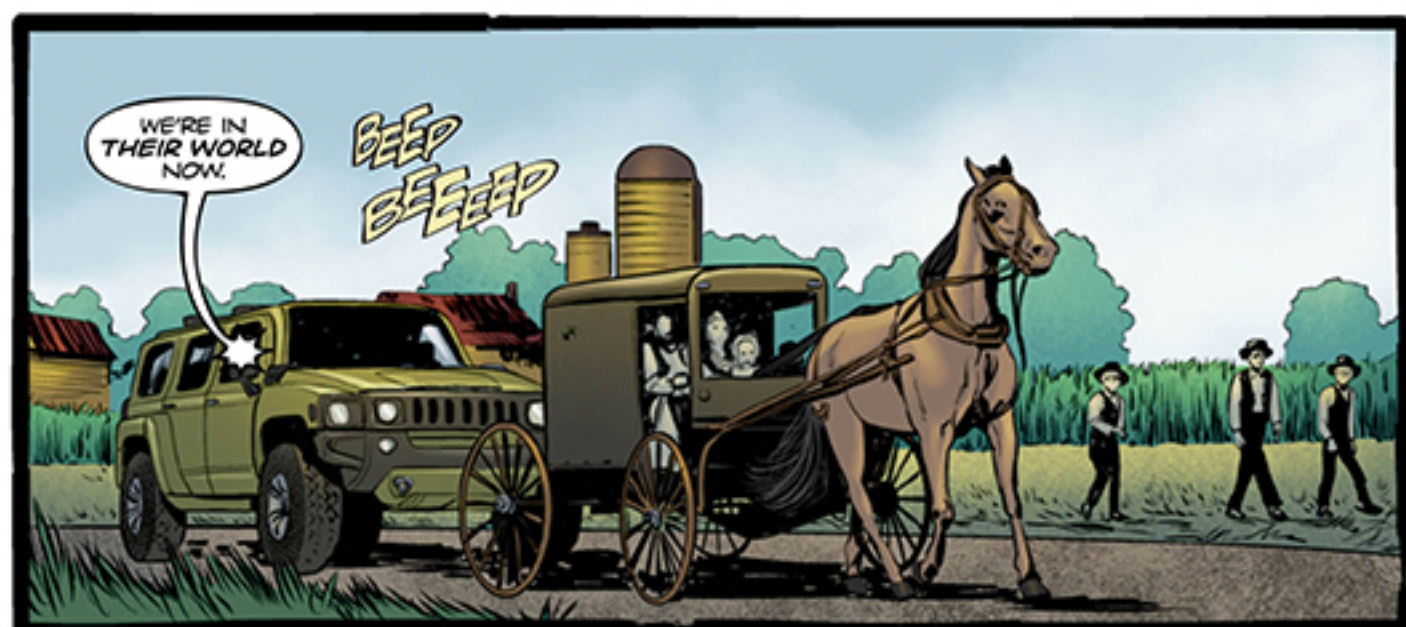
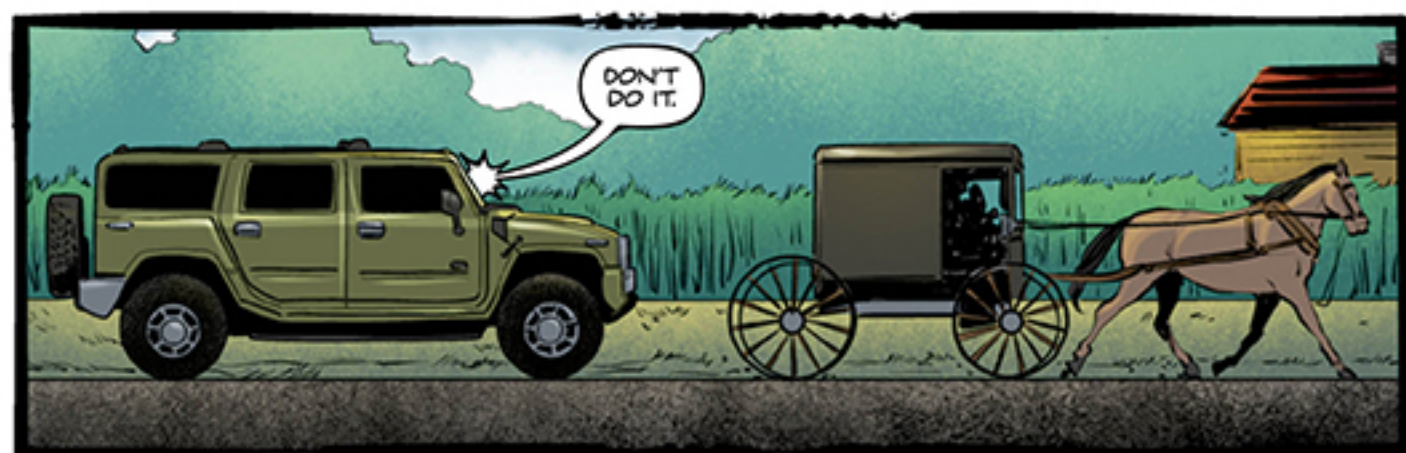
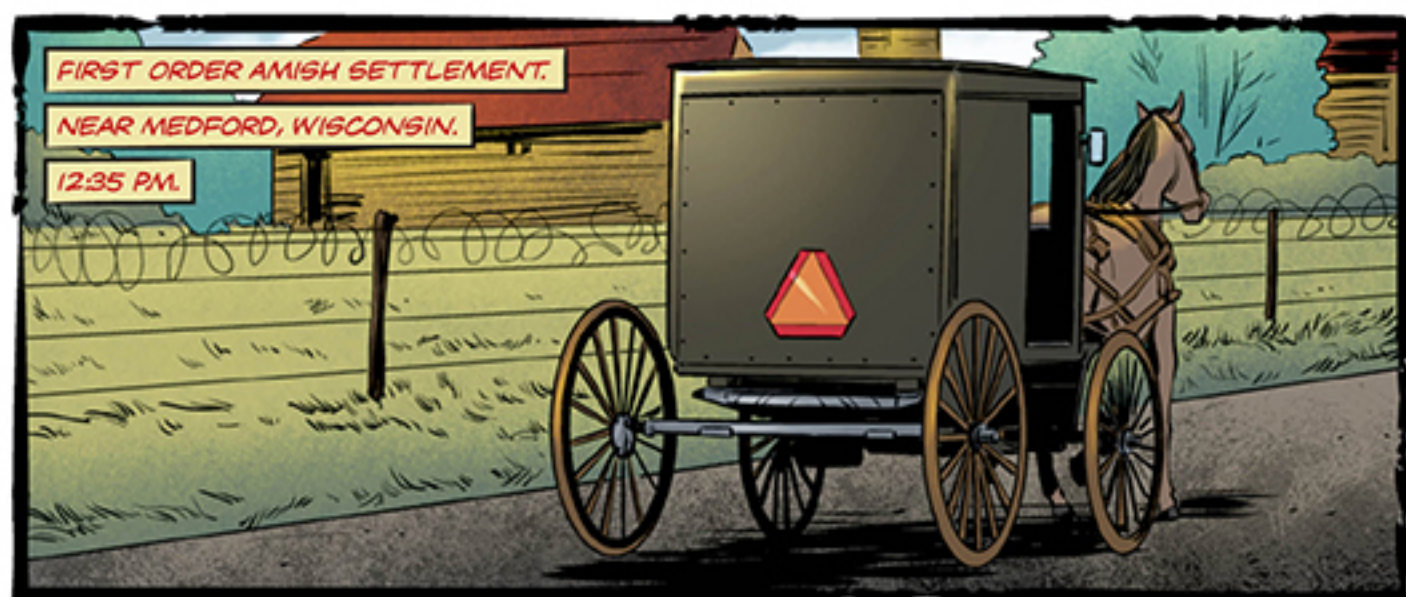
WELL, I KNOW POLICE OFFICERS. I DONT THINK THEY'RE PUTTING IN THEIR BEST WORK TRYING TO FIND THE CYPRESS GIRLS.

DANA'S ONE OF THEIR OWN KIND, AND THEY DONT TAKE TOO KINDLY TO THE FEDS WANTING HER.



THESE DAYS, MOST EVERYONE'S GOT A REASON TO MISTRUST EVERYONE BUT THEIR OWN KIND.







HI,  
HONEY.

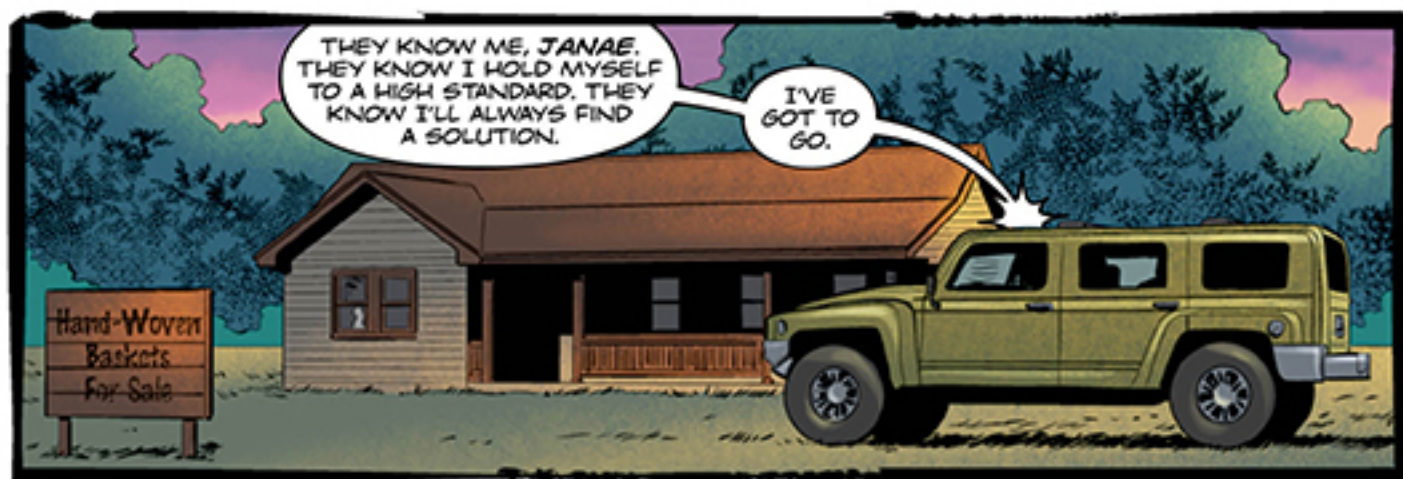
HOWD IT GO?  
AS BAD AS YOU  
THOUGHT?



WELL,  
ON THE UPSIDE,  
NO MATTER HOW  
MUCH THE BRASS  
BLAMES ME, THEY  
CAN'T BLAME ME AS  
MUCH AS I DO  
MYSELF.



DO YOU...  
DO YOU THINK  
THEY'LL TRANSFER  
YOU AGAIN?



THEY KNOW ME, JANAÉ.  
THEY KNOW I HOLD MYSELF  
TO A HIGH STANDARD. THEY  
KNOW I'LL ALWAYS FIND  
A SOLUTION.

I'VE  
GOT TO  
GO.



"I'M STANDING  
OUTSIDE MY  
SOLUTION'S  
FRONT DOOR."