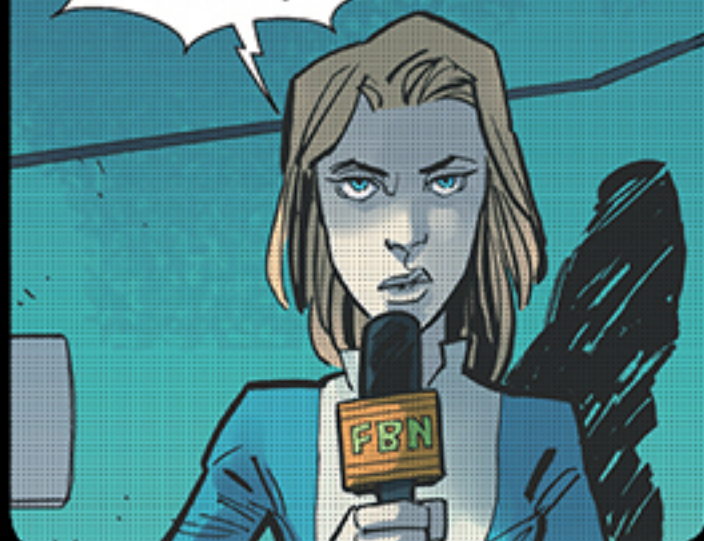


...Erin Eickmann  
for FBN-I, with a very  
special interview. I'm at St  
Joseph Hospital, where a  
gunman has already killed  
dozens of staff, and now  
wants to tell his side  
of the story.



My name  
is Vikram Ghosh.  
With my beautiful  
wife Aisha, I have  
a son, Romesh.



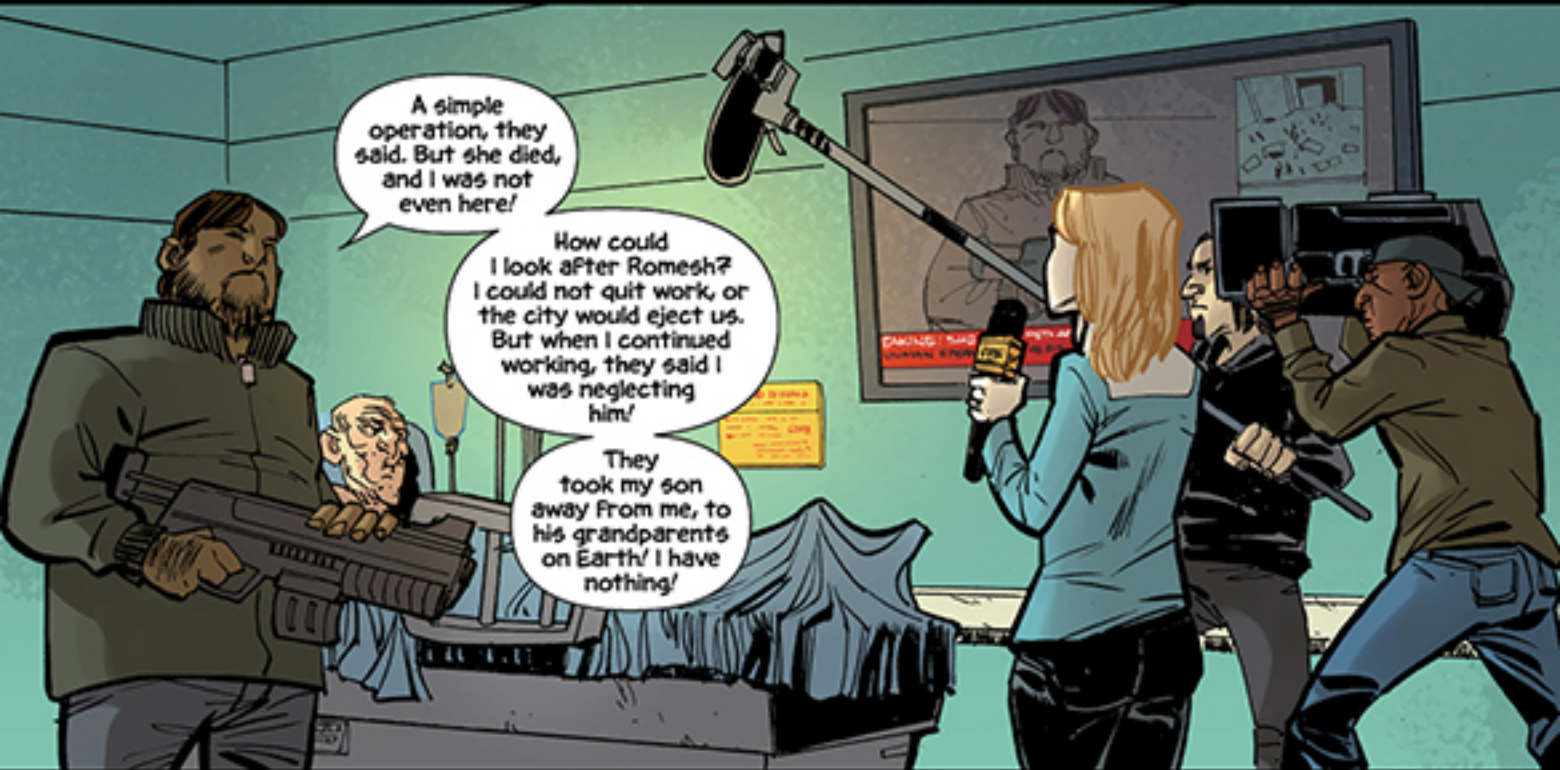
But Aisha  
is no longer with  
us. She came here,  
to this hospital, for  
so-called routine  
back surgery. And  
they killed her!

ST JOSEPH HOSPITAL • SHEPARD € 1ST • LEVEL ZERO • 1837 SST

A simple  
operation, they  
said. But she died,  
and I was not  
even here!

How could  
I look after Romesh?  
I could not quit work,  
or the city would eject us.  
But when I continued  
working, they said I  
was neglecting  
him!

They  
took my son  
away from me, to  
his grandparents  
on Earth! I have  
nothing!



Why  
not join him?  
Why stay up  
here?

There is  
no work for me  
there! Why do you  
think we came to  
Midway in the  
first place?



My Aisha died  
here, in a building  
filled with doctors  
and surgeons -- yet  
they say nobody is  
to blame!

Well, I  
say they are  
all to blame! And  
today, their debt  
is due!







OK, we're tapped in.

Klem, stand by while we bounce pictures to you.



Coming through now.

Tell your officer to get some wide shots, give me an idea of the hostages and layout.



Don't worry. Nobody wants to make this guy even more spooked.

Good. And keep screwing with the power to distract him, OK? Meantime, I want everything we can find on Vikram Ghosh.



Dietrich's on it. Hang tight --

Sir! We have another situation in this area, dispatch is calling for us.

The hell kind of situation's worth interrupting this for?



Nutjob at Orbiganix hydroponics, upstairs. Already killed one member of staff, threatening others.

Perihelion...

Give me a small group of your men, and I will go.





In case you'd forgotten, Detective, your partner is in that hospital, alone.



And I am confident, Lieutenant, that I know exactly what Klem would say to that.

Anyone here can check Mr Ghosh's File. Not everyone can deal with a disturbed killer.



...Point taken.

Ling, take a half dozen scopes and go with him.

Yes, sir.



You said the hydroponics plant is in this area?

Different level, but right at this end of the city.

Any preference for skillset on who goes with you?



Those familiar with the Orbiganix Facility will be especially useful.

And anyone with a very good aim certainly would not hurt.





why won't you listen?!

If you'd just listen to me, you'd understand! It's not safe here!

ORBIGANIX HYDROPONICS FARM 2 • HARRISON € 3RD • LEVEL 9 • 1843 SST



You ain't kidding! Jay, what the hell's wrong with you?

Not just me -- all of us! That [redacted] is poisoning us all, don't you see? Everything we make is tainted! And Gupta was in on it!



Jay, all our product gets tested, remember? It ain't no cordon bleu, but nobody's poisoning anyone!

Now look, I already called the cops. So just put the knife down, and --



No! No cops!

Hnnn!



He got to you, didn't he? You're all in his thrall! But don't worry, I'm gonna take him down and save you all...

Save you all from the devil himself!



All right, we've got him. Vikram Ghosh, born Colombo, Sri Lanka in '81. Served ten years in the Pan-Indian military, medical discharge eight years ago.

NAME: GHOSH  
DATE OF BIRTH:  
PLACE OF BIRTH:  
SOCIAL SEC:  
AKA/NICKN:  
RACE:  
SEX:  
HEIGHT:  
WEIGHT:  
HAIR:  
EYES:  
LAST KNOWN ADDRESS:  
MILITARY RECORD: A  
SERVED AS A SECON  
SRI L

Medical discharge? Like an injury?

Hard to say, record's sealed. He came up here with his wife six years ago, been working city maintenance every since.

Sealed record, medical discharge... are we looking at a special Forces guy with trauma, here?

I was just thinking the same thing. It fits, for sure.

EMERGENCY

Tell Dietrich to dig into that sealed record, and Fast. I don't think we have much time before Ghosh terminates the interview, if you know what I mean.

Sorry, Klem, he got called away. Orbiganix has some whacko on the loose.

OF course it does. Dammit...

Mr Ghosh, your wife's death was a tragedy, but you can't possibly blame all these people.





Some of them may not have even worked here at the time. And the patients are innocent --

*Nobody is innocent!*



The doctors, the nurses, the hospital, the city itself! When my Aisha was taken from me, not one of them had the backbone to stand up and apologize!

Indeed, they said I must apologize for being angry at the surgeon! But was it me who held her life in my hands? Was it me who let that life slip away?



They are sniveling cowards, and the world must --

Dammit!



So... all this... because your wife died, huh?

She did not "die." She was killed, by the incompetence of this hospital!

OK, everyone take five. These brownouts are normally over pretty fast.



You should be careful they do not kill you, and cover it up the same way.

Heh... trust me, kid... you got no idea.