







"THE TRACKS"

OFFICER ANNOYING.



WHO'S AROUND? YOU UP HERE, KRISTINE? DEE-DEE?



I COME BEARING GIFTS, AND YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME CLIMB ALL UP IN HERE?



HUH.

PHILADELPHIA HAS THIS STRANGE MAGNETIC PULL.



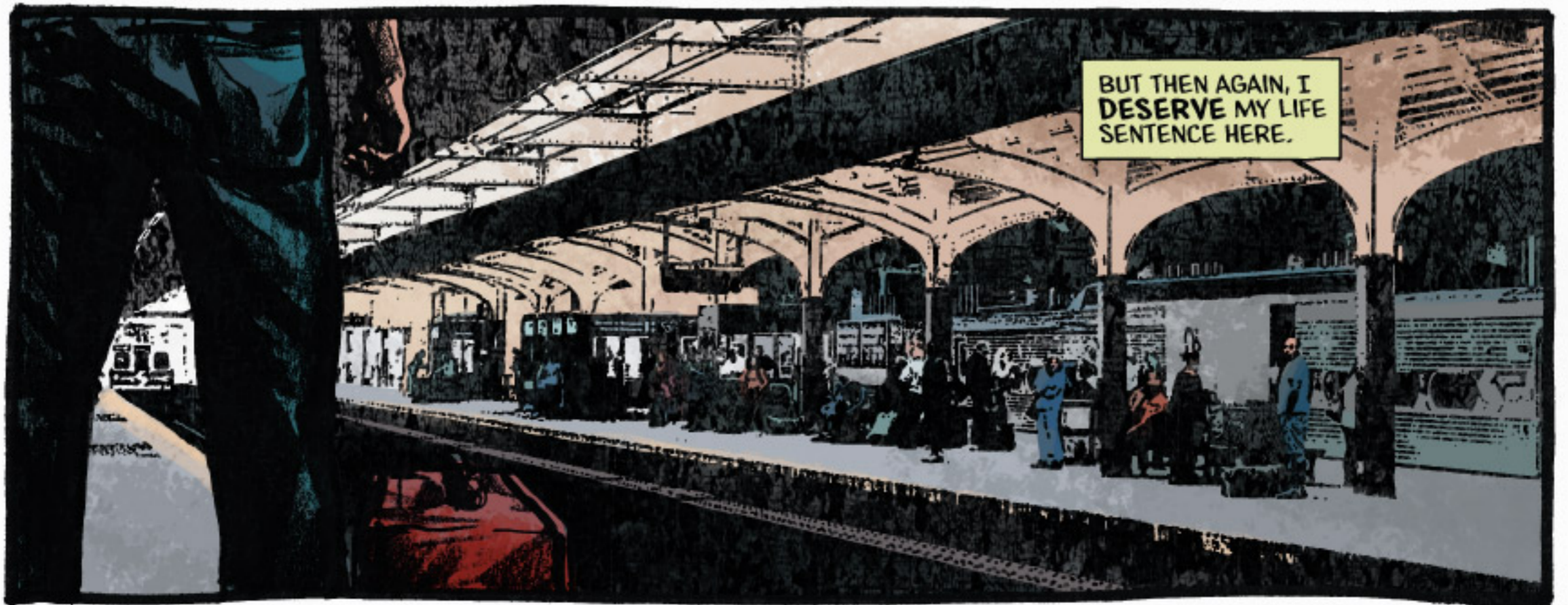
YOU CAN NEVER
REALLY LEAVE IT.



NO MATTER HOW MANY
PLANES YOU TAKE.



NO MATTER HOW MANY
MILES YOU PUT BETWEEN
YOURSELF AND THE TOP
OF BILLY PENN'S HAT.



BUT THEN AGAIN, I
DESERVE MY LIFE
SENTENCE HERE.



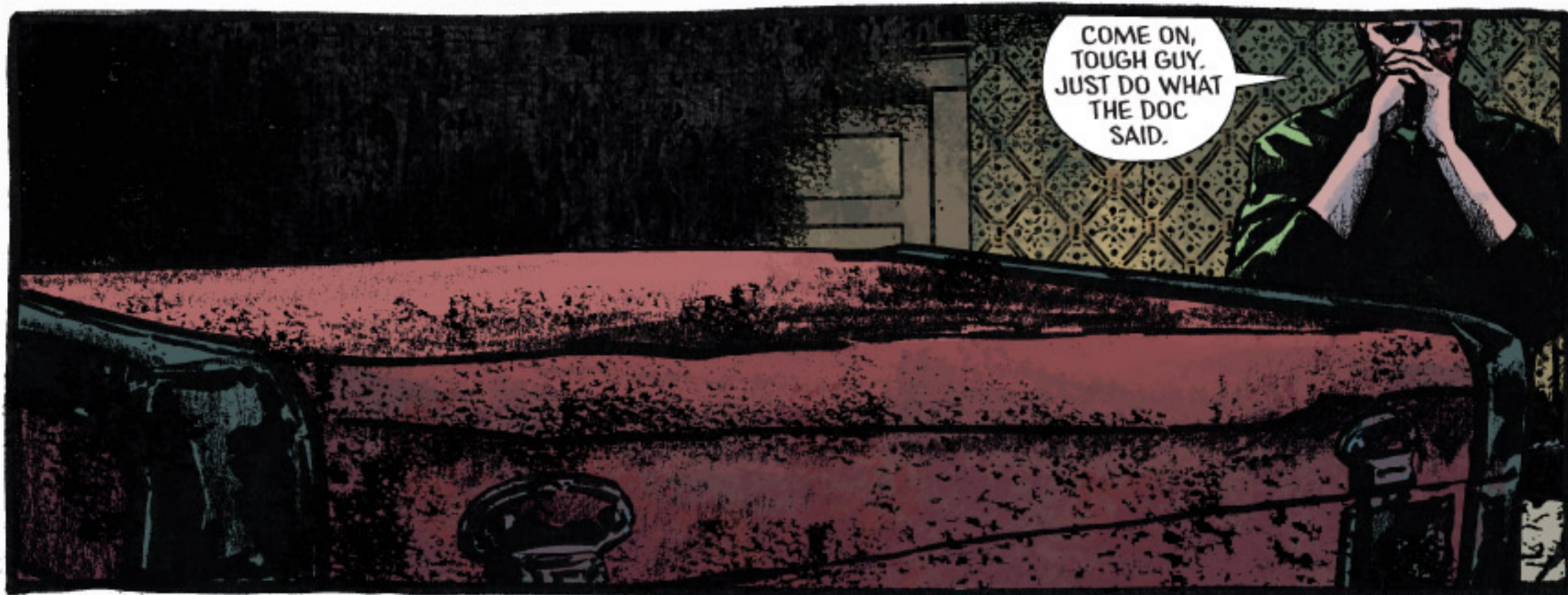
BECAUSE I AM A
COP WHO GOT AWAY
WITH MURDER.



I TRIED TO FORGET
THAT BY GOING TO
CALIFORNIA TO
"GET BETTER."



BUT LIFE FOUND A WAY TO
PIN ANOTHER MURDER
ON ME ANYWAY.



COME ON,
TOUGH GUY.
JUST DO WHAT
THE DOC
SAID.



"DON'T
THINK ABOUT
ALL THE
PILLS.

"JUST SKIP
THE NEXT
PILL."



THE NEXT MORNING I PUT ON MY UNIFORM SO THAT I CAN DO PENANCE.



'BOUT TIME. I'D JUST ABOUT GIVEN YOU UP FOR DEAD. HOW WERE THOSE CALIFORNIA GIRLS?

LETHAL, I WANT TO TELL HIM.

PHILADELPHIA HIGHWAY PATROL -- HIGH CRIME AREA DIVISION



FOR REAL, HOW YOU HOLDING UP?

IT IS WHAT IT IS.

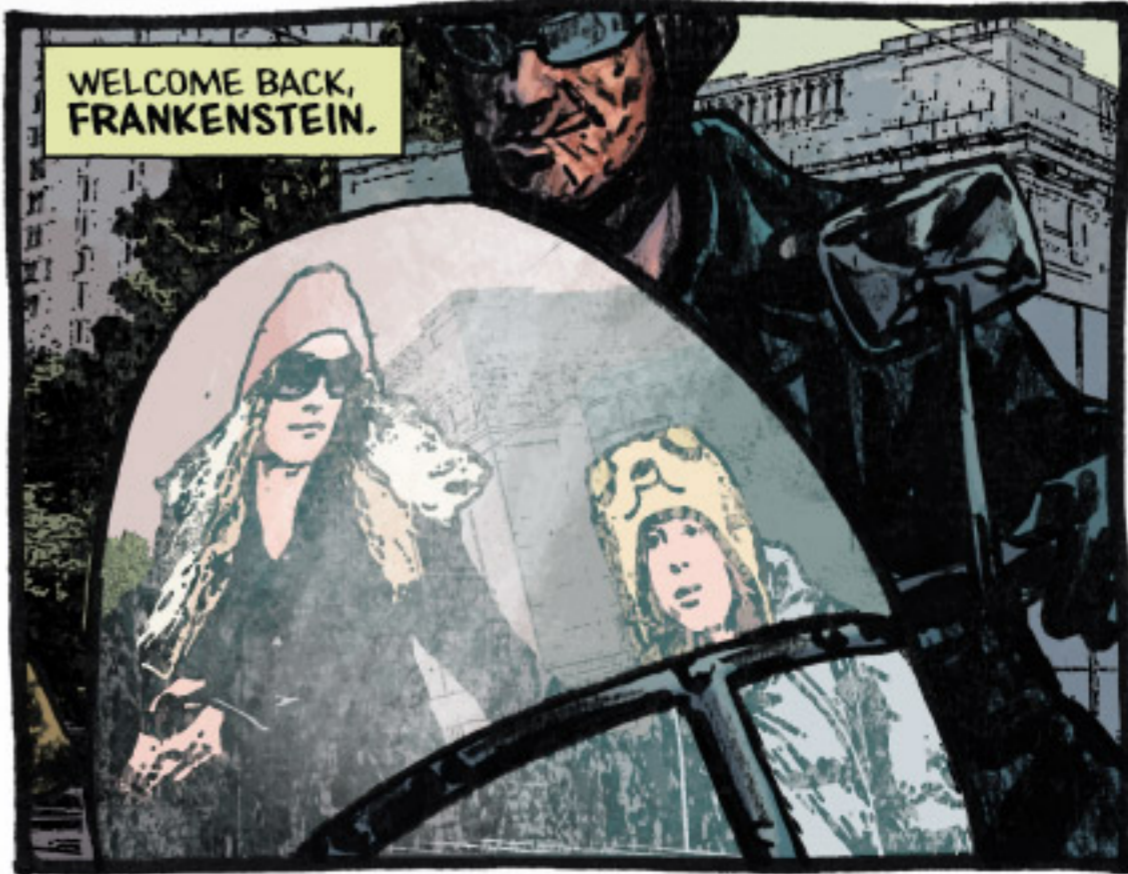
I WANT TO TELL HIM EVERYTHING, IN FACT. BUT I CAN'T. THIS IS MY SIN TO SHOULDER.



MY COLLEAGUES GIVE ME THE STINK EYE.



SO DO THE PEOPLE ON MY BEAT.



WELCOME BACK, FRANKENSTEIN.