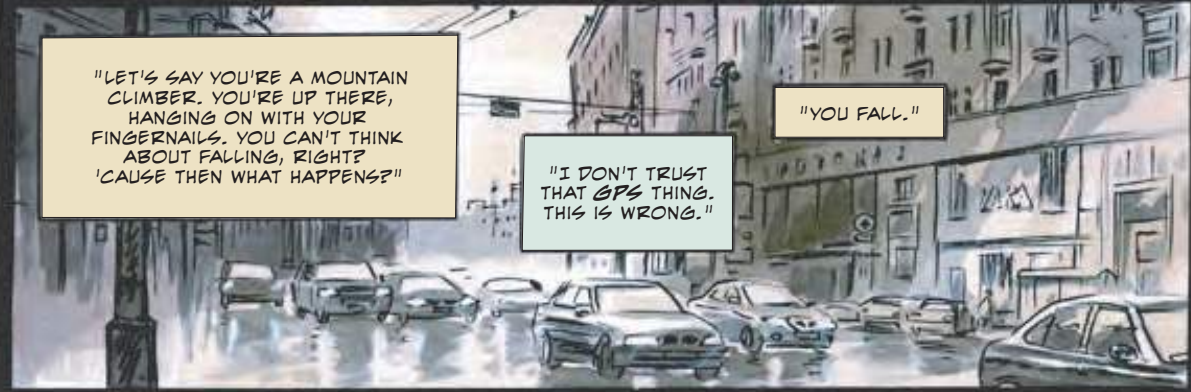




"YOU'VE GOT TO STAY FOCUSED, RIGHT? YOU CAN'T START THINKING ABOUT HOME OR YOUR FAMILY. THAT SHIT IS GONNA GET YOU KILLED."

"I THINK THIS IS THE WRONG WAY."



"LET'S SAY YOU'RE A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER. YOU'RE UP THERE, HANGING ON WITH YOUR FINGERNAILS. YOU CAN'T THINK ABOUT FALLING, RIGHT? 'CAUSE THEN WHAT HAPPENS?"

"YOU FALL."

"I DON'T TRUST THAT GPS THING. THIS IS WRONG."



YOU JUST RAN A RED LIGHT.

SHUT UP. I GOT IT.

THERE! THERE IT IS!



TWO BLOCKS AHEAD. THE GPS SAYS...

IT'S RIGHT THERE, MAN! PULL OVER!

OH. GREAT. NOW WE PASSED IT.





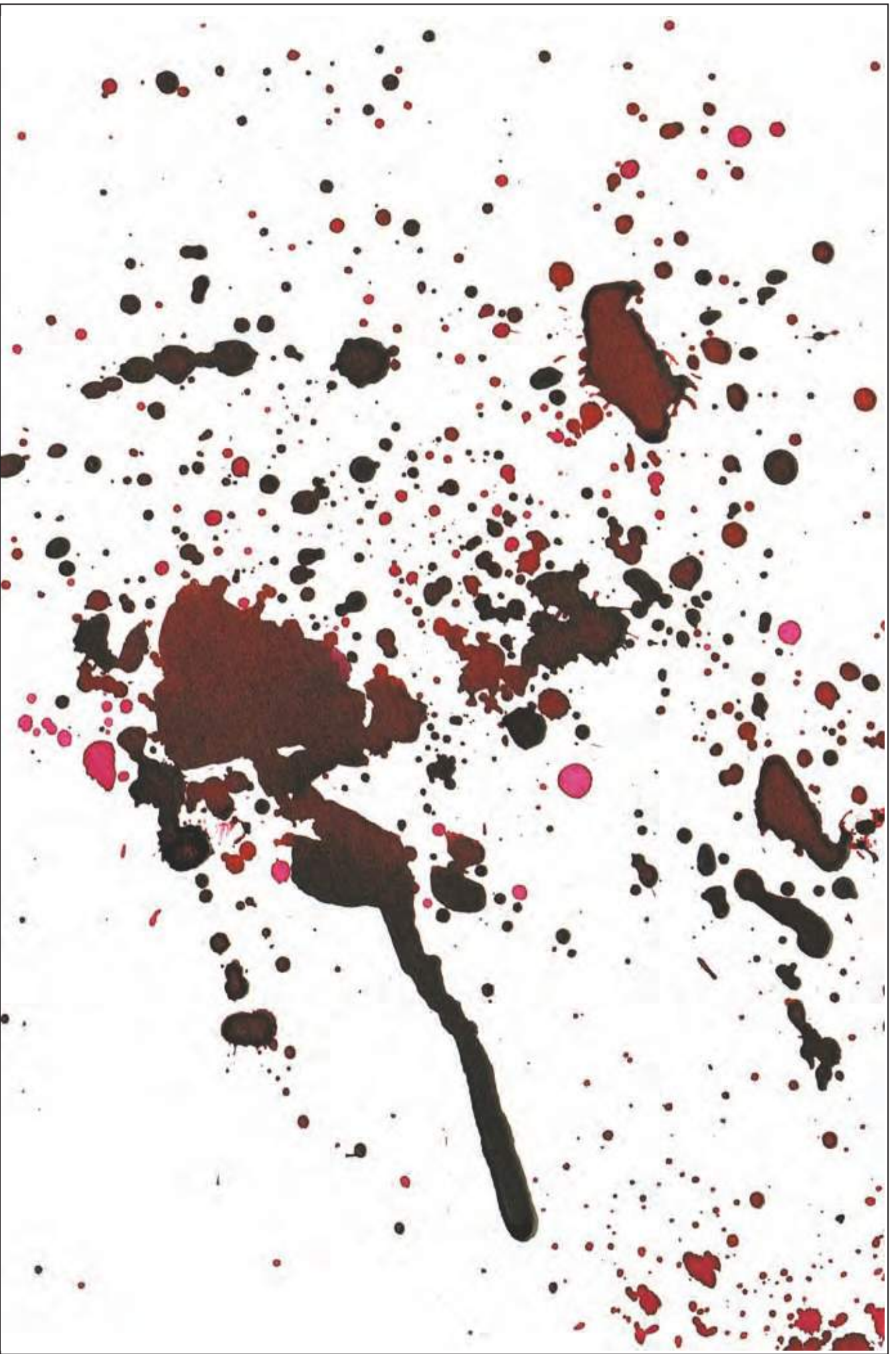


















HONEY?



THEY CALLED FROM THE PRECINCT. ALPHONSE IS COMING TO GET YOU.



WHAT? I JUST GOT HOME TWO HOURS AGO! I NEED MY SLEEP! THEY CAN GO SCREW THEMSELVES.



TELL THEM TO GET SOMEONE ELSE. CALL ALPHONSE, I'M SURE HE'LL UNDERSTAND.



YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR THAT DEPARTMENT, YOU KNOW?



YEAH. RIGHT.











HEY, BUDDY. WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?



DAMN... POCKET'S RIPPED.



YOU DON'T NEED A COAT. IT'S WARM.



BUT I ALWAYS WEAR THIS COAT.

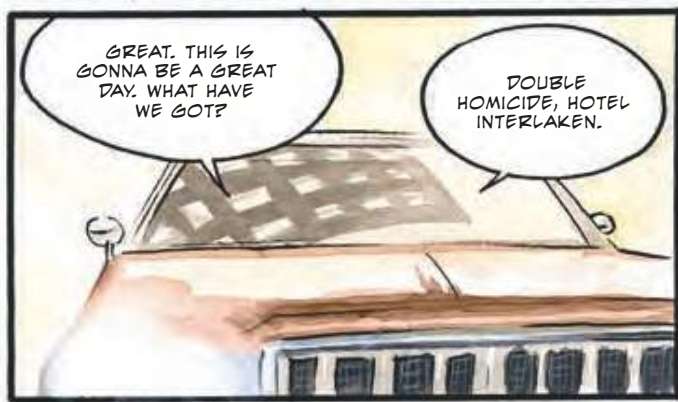
I KNOW. AND YOU ALWAYS LOOK GOOFY IN IT.



WHAT? I LOOK GOOFY?

I'VE BEEN LOOKING GOOFY EVERY DAY FOR SIX YEARS, AND YOU NEVER TOLD ME?

YOU NEVER ASKED.



GREAT. THIS IS GONNA BE A GREAT DAY. WHAT HAVE WE GOT?

DOUBLE HOMICIDE, HOTEL INTERLAKEN.



JUST ANOTHER DAY AT THE OFFICE, HUH?



WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR THE REST OF IT.