

DAVID HINE · ALBERTO PONTICELLI

#2

SECOND SIGHT



JOHN KALISZ · COMICRAFT



RAY PILGRIM

SUNBEAM WAYFARER

Mood:

Mobile:

Home:

Office:

Change Picture visible to my contacts

OKAY. EVERYTHING'S SET UP.

YOUR SKYPE NAME IS SUNBEAM WAYFARER. "SUNBEAM" FOR "RAY" AND "WAYFARER"--

YEAH, I GET IT. THAT'S GREAT, JOHN. THANKS.

THAT TICK MEANS TONI IS ONLINE. YOU JUST HAVE TO CLICK ON "VIDEO CALL"...

HEY, DAD.

CAN YOU SEE ME?

YEAH. YOU LOOK LIKE SHIT.

I GUESS I HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING TOO WELL.

STILL GOT THE NEWSHOUNDS ON YOUR ASS?

THEY PACKED UP AND LEFT A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO. I GUESS WE'RE OLD NEWS.

AH... THAT MAY BE ABOUT TO CHANGE. I TRACKED DOWN ONE OF THE WEDNESDAY CLUB'S VICTIMS. CARL BYRNE.

HE WAS LIKE EIGHT OR NINE WHEN THEY GOT HOLD OF HIM. HE'S NEARLY THIRTY NOW, BUT HE'S STILL TOTALLY MESSED UP BY WHAT HAPPENED.



HAVE YOU HEARD OF MILLICENT CANNING?

THE WOMAN WHO CLAIMS SHE SUPPLIED THE WEDNESDAY CLUB WITH PROSTITUTES?

SHE ALSO SAYS SHE HAS VIDEOS, PHOTOS, A LIST OF MEMBERS.

SHE'S BEEN WALKING A LINE, TRYING TO STAY SAFE BY MAKING IT KNOWN SHE COULD TEAR THE LID OFF THE WEDNESDAY CLUB IF THEY EVER CAME AFTER HER.

AT THE SAME TIME, SHE DOESN'T WANT TO ADMIT TO SUPPLYING KIDS. THAT WOULD MEAN SERIOUS JAIL TIME.

YOU THINK SHE REALLY HAS EVIDENCE?

CARL THINKS SO. HE'S BEEN VISITING HER, TRYING TO PERSUADE HER TO HAND EVERYTHING OVER TO ME.

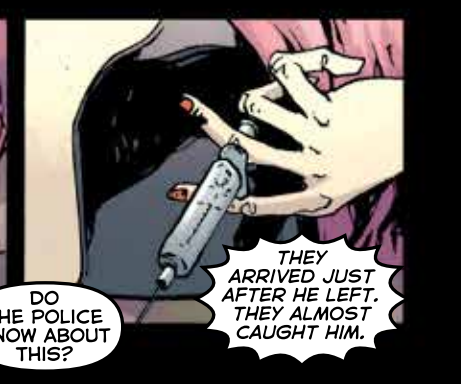
THIS MORNING SHE CALLED HIM, SAID SHE WAS READY TO GIVE HIM WHAT HE WANTED. WHEN HE WENT TO THE FLAT HE FOUND THE DOOR OPEN.

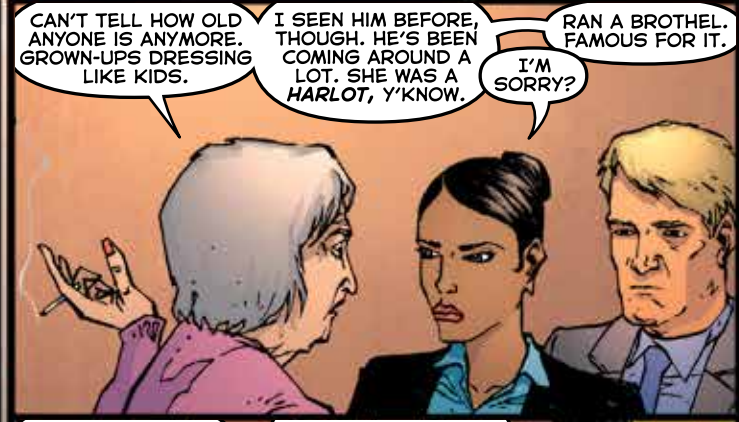
HE TOOK A PICTURE. I NEED TO SHARE MY DESKTOP WITH YOU TO SHOW YOU.

DO WHAT?

RAY, YOU ARE SO TWENTIETH CENTURY, MAN. HERE YOU GO-- SHARE ENTIRE SCREEN AND--

OH, NO...





WHAT HAVE WE GOT, JANIS?

NEIGHBOR SAYS THERE WAS A VISITOR. A YOUNG MAN. WE'LL CHECK THE CCTV. SHE ALSO HEARD SOME KIND OF DISTURBANCE UP HERE LAST NIGHT.

NO SIGN OF IT.

GIVEN WHO SHE IS, I SUGGEST WE TREAT THIS AS A SUSPICIOUS DEATH AND TURN THE PLACE OVER. WE JUST MIGHT FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING.

DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP. WE'VE QUESTIONED HER HALF A DOZEN TIMES. I DOUBT SHE *EVER* HAD ANY EVIDENCE AGAINST THE WEDNESDAY CLUB.

IN FACT, IN MY OCCASIONAL MOMENTS OF GENUINE CLARITY, I'M STARTING TO DOUBT THAT THE WEDNESDAY CLUB EVEN EXISTS.

SO WE'VE WASTED A COUPLE OF YEARS OF OUR LIVES AND MILLIONS OF POUNDS OF PUBLIC MONEY.

VERY LIKELY.

ALL RIGHT, THOROUGH SEARCH, PLEASE. PROBABLE CAUSE OF DEATH IS OVERDOSE FROM A CONTROLLED SUBSTANCE, SO WATCH OUT FOR NEEDLES.

WE'RE LOOKING FOR VIDEOS, LAPTOPS, PHONES, DIARIES, PHOTOGRAPHS.





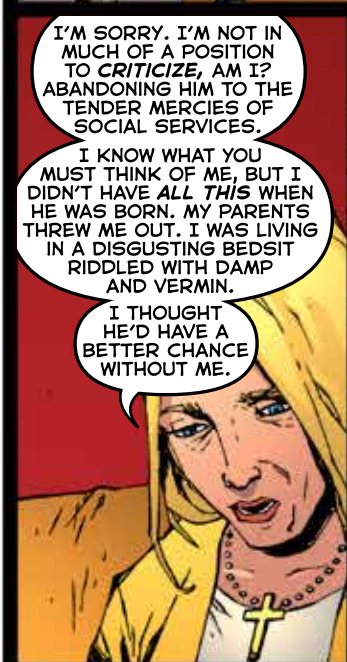
MRS. WARREN, THIS IS MY FATHER, RAY--

I KNOW WHO HE IS. YOU'D BETTER COME IN.



DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE CARL MAY HAVE GONE? DOES HE HAVE FRIENDS HE COULD GO TO?

THE ONLY PEOPLE HE SPOKE TO THESE PAST SIX MONTHS ARE YOU AND THAT BLOODY CANNING WOMAN, MUCH GOOD IT'S DONE HIM.



I'M SORRY. I'M NOT IN MUCH OF A POSITION TO CRITICIZE, AM I? ABANDONING HIM TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF SOCIAL SERVICES.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MUST THINK OF ME, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE ALL THIS WHEN HE WAS BORN. MY PARENTS THREW ME OUT. I WAS LIVING IN A DISGUSTING BEDSIT RIDDLED WITH DAMP AND VERMIN.

I THOUGHT HE'D HAVE A BETTER CHANCE WITHOUT ME.

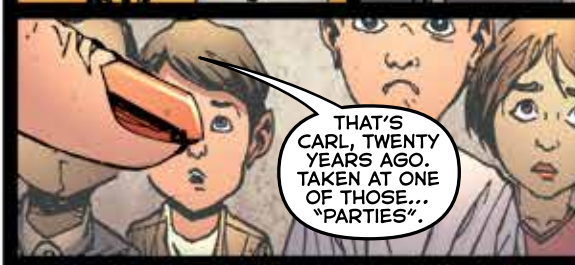


YOU KNOW, THERE WERE TIMES HE STARTED TO THINK HE'D IMAGINED IT ALL. THE ABUSE, I MEAN.

I SUPPOSE I DID, TOO. I MEAN, IT'S HARD TO CREDIT, ISN'T IT?



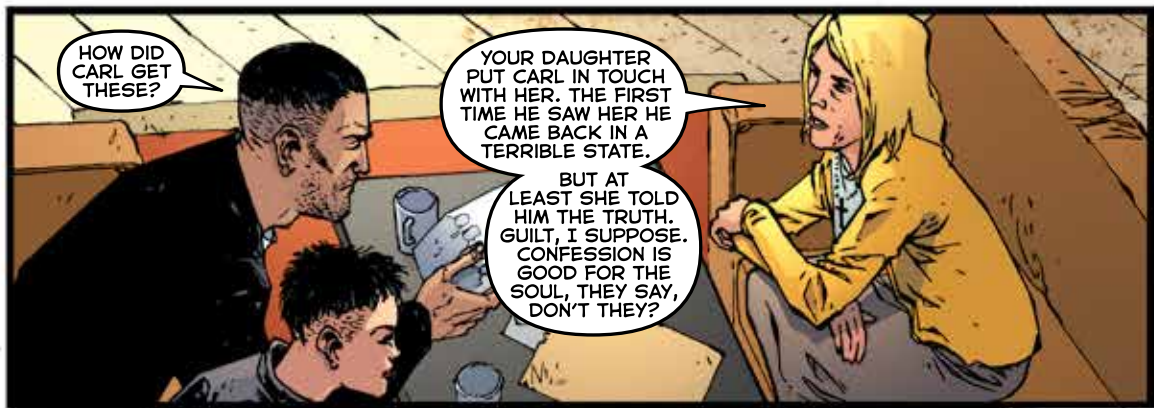
THEN HE SHOWED ME THESE.



THAT'S CARL, TWENTY YEARS AGO. TAKEN AT ONE OF THOSE... "PARTIES".



AND THAT'S HER. MILLICENT CANNING. THE EVIL WITCH.



HOW DID CARL GET THESE?

YOUR DAUGHTER PUT CARL IN TOUCH WITH HER. THE FIRST TIME HE SAW HER HE CAME BACK IN A TERRIBLE STATE.

BUT AT LEAST SHE TOLD HIM THE TRUTH. GUILT, I SUPPOSE. CONFESSION IS GOOD FOR THE SOUL, THEY SAY, DON'T THEY?



AND SHE LET HIM HAVE THEM?

I DON'T THINK HE GAVE HER MUCH CHOICE.



DID SHE HAVE MORE PICTURES? VIDEOS?

CARL THINKS SO, BUT SHE WOULDN'T LET HIM SEE THE REST.



WILL YOU FIND HIM, MR. PILGRIM? I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT. YOU HAVE THE SIGHT.

I DON'T DO THAT ANY-MORE.

WHAT DO YOU NEED? A PHOTOGRAPH...

...AND SOMETHING PERSONAL, SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO HIM.



I READ ALL THE ARTICLES ABOUT YOU. I USED TO SEE YOU ON THE TELLY.



I NEVER BELIEVED WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT YOU.