



ALEXANDRIA
POLICE DEPARTMENT.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.
EISENHOWER EAST.

ANY TIME
YOU'RE DONE
PREENING...

ANY OPPORTUNITY
TO MAKE MOUTHS IN
A GLASS, AGENT
QUINN.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW YOU'RE
DOING THIS, BUT
I'M--

IF YOU
HAVE A SEAT,
MR. ADAMS, WE'LL
GET STARTED.

WE FOUND
YOUR JOURNAL.

I'M AFRAID
NOT. SEE, IT'S
EVIDENCE.

SO
YOU DID.
THANK
YOU FOR
RETURNING
IT.

WE FOUND
IT NEXT TO A
DEAD BODY.

RIGHT UNDER
SOME PSYCHO
MESSAGE
PAINTED IN
BLOOD.

I'M SORRY.
WHAT?!



ONE SEC.
I'VE GOT
A PICTURE
SOMEWHERE.

AH,
HERE
IT IS.

IT'S THE
ONE ABOVE
THE FOLD.



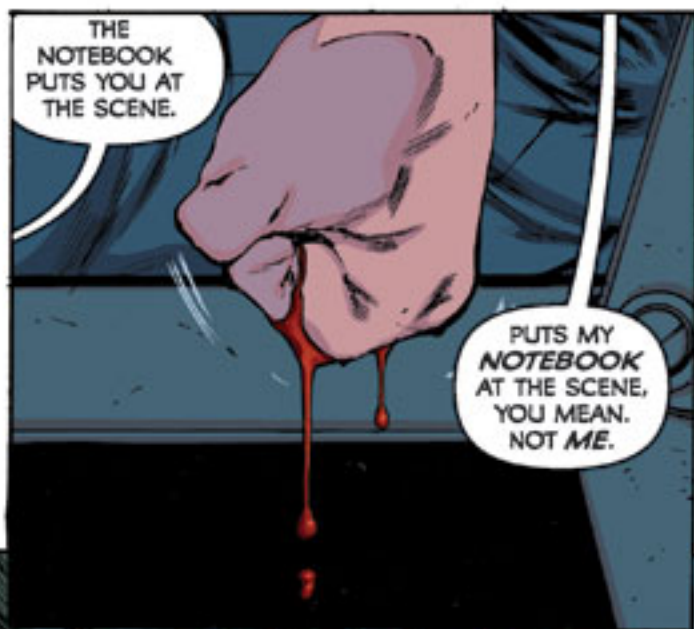
YOU
KNOW WHAT THIS
MEANS? WE'RE DONE
PUSSYFOOTING
AROUND.

IT'S
TIME TO GET
SERIOUS.

BELIEVE
ME, AGENT
FRANKS...



...I'M TAKING
THIS VERY
SERIOUSLY.



THE NOTEBOOK PUTS YOU AT THE SCENE.

PUTS MY **NOTEBOOK** AT THE SCENE, YOU MEAN. NOT ME.



YOUR PRINTS ARE ALL OVER IT.

APPROPRIATE, IT BEING *MINE*.



AND THE TORN PAGES?

DESTROYING EVIDENCE SUGGESTS *PRE-MEDITATION*.



WHAT'D HE DO, ADAMS, THREATEN TO *EXPOSE* YOU?

CLEARLY HE--



WAIT, THE *DESTROYED* PAGES?

THE ONES YOU *HAVEN'T* READ.

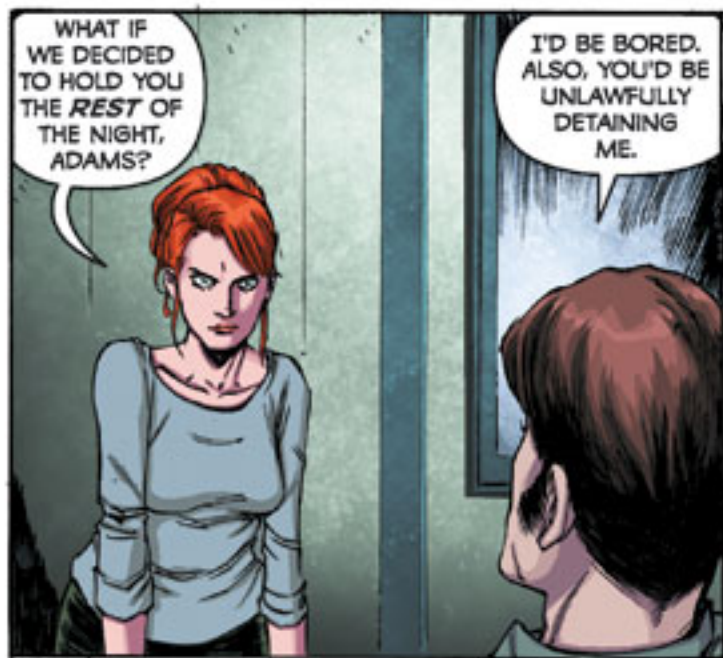
THE ONES YOU *RIPPED OUT*. IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.



DID YOU WANT TO BOOK ME FOR VANDALIZING A JOURNAL?

YOU WANT TO TREAT THIS LIKE A GAME...?

AGENT FRANKS? A MOMENT?



WHAT IF WE DECIDED TO HOLD YOU THE REST OF THE NIGHT, ADAMS?

I'D BE BORED. ALSO, YOU'D BE UNLAWFULLY DETAINING ME.



MAYBE. IT'D GIVE US TIME TO SET UP A BIG PERP WALK, THOUGH. LOTS OF PRESS. BRIGHT AND EARLY IN THE MORNING...



THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR YOUR TIME, MR. ADAMS. YOU'RE FREE TO GO.

NO WAY WE'RE JUST LETTING HIM WALK!

NO WAY AROUND IT.



MR. ADAMS HERE HAS AN ALIBI FOR HIS WHEREABOUTS LAST EVENING.

ALWAYS A PLEASURE, AGENTS. PLEASE TAKE CARE.