

A black and white illustration of a man with long, dark hair and a beard, wearing a dark, heavy coat, sitting on a bench inside a prison cell. The cell is enclosed by vertical metal bars. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows.

HIS NAME IS BRAHM ALLVAR. 32 YEARS OF AGE, 6 FOOT 2 INCHES TALL, 180 POUNDS.

A black and white illustration of the same man from the previous panel, now standing and looking directly at the viewer through the vertical bars of the prison cell. His expression is serious and intense.

HE HAS COMMITTED NO FELONIES, NO MISDEMEANORS, AND NO INFRACTIONS. A CLEAN RECORD, NOT SO MUCH AS A PARKING TICKET.

A close-up, high-contrast black and white illustration of the man's face. He has a very intense, almost menacing expression, with deep-set eyes and a slight frown. His long hair is visible around the edges of his face.

USUALLY THE TYPE TO COMMIT SUCH A VIOLENT CRIME WOULD HAVE PRIORS. OL' BRAHM HERE NEVER SEEMED TO BE MUCH OF A BOTHER BEFORE NOW, AT LEAST WE HOPE NOT.

A close-up, high-contrast black and white illustration of the man's face, similar to the previous panel. The focus is on his eyes and the texture of his hair and skin, rendered with heavy, expressive brushstrokes.

WE'VE RECOVERED TWO UNIDENTIFIABLE BODIES; ONE MALE, ONE FEMALE, CHOPPED TO PIECES IN THE TRUNK OF HIS CAR. WE'RE SENDING THEM TO DNA TESTING.

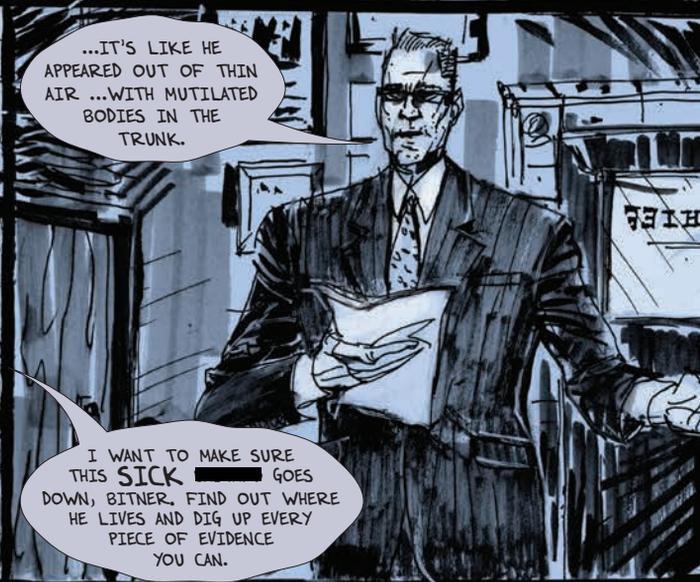


ALLVAR HAS BEEN COMPLETELY CALM SINCE HE ARRIVED, HOWEVER, AND HAS NOT SAID A SINGLE WORD.



IS THERE ANY SUSPICION THAT HE'S DONE THIS BEFORE?

WELL, CHIEF, THAT'S THE FEAR. THIS GUY SEEMS TO HAVE LIVED HIS WHOLE LIFE IN VICTORIE BUT NO ONE'S EVER SEEN HIM BEFORE.

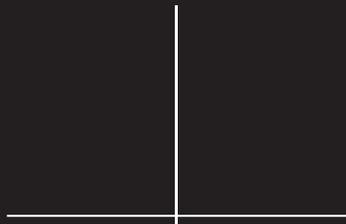


...IT'S LIKE HE APPEARED OUT OF THIN AIR ...WITH MUTILATED BODIES IN THE TRUNK.

I WANT TO MAKE SURE THIS SICK ██████ GOES DOWN, BITNER. FIND OUT WHERE HE LIVES AND DIG UP EVERY PIECE OF EVIDENCE YOU CAN.



LET'S SEND HIM TO HELL AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE.



WHY DO YOU
DESERVE TO LIVE?



...I JUST THINK WE SHOULD LOOK AT THIS AS AN OPPORTUNITY TO START OVER SOMEWHERE ELSE.



THERE'S NOTHING KEEPING US HERE. LET'S GET OUT WHILE WE STILL CAN.



...OKAY, WE CAN LEAVE.

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO FIRST. THERE'S A GIRL, A MISSING PERSONS CASE.



HEKTOR, YOU'RE SUSPENDED, YOU CAN'T GO OUT AND ACT LIKE A DETECTIVE RIGHT NOW.



THERE'S SOMETHING NOT RIGHT ABOUT THIS ONE. THE FAMILY DESERVES SOMEONE TO GO TAKE A LOOK AROUND. THE MOTHER DOES, ANYWAY.



AND THEN WE GET OUT?

WE CAN LEAVE FOR GOOD, I PROMISE.



ALL RISE FOR THE HONORABLE JUDGE ROCKWELL.



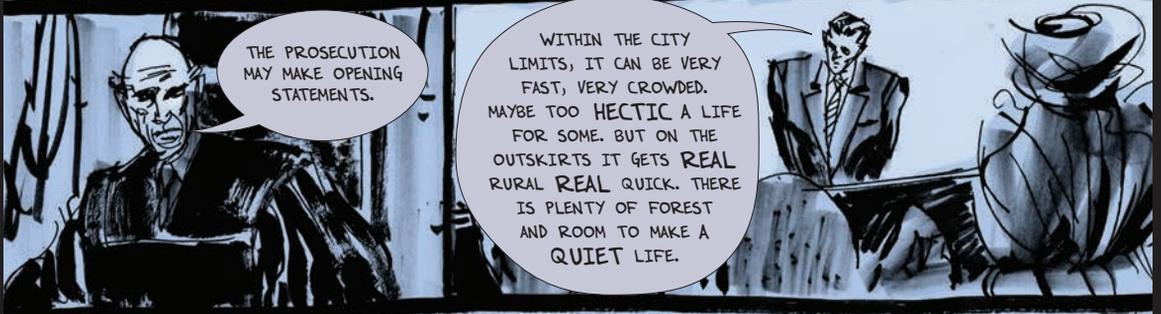
HE'S A CRAZY OLD GUY. 'SGOTTA BAD HABIT OF HANDING DOWN HIGHLY IRREGULAR SENTENCES.

HOW DID HE GET TO BE A JUDGE?

BEIN' A HARD-

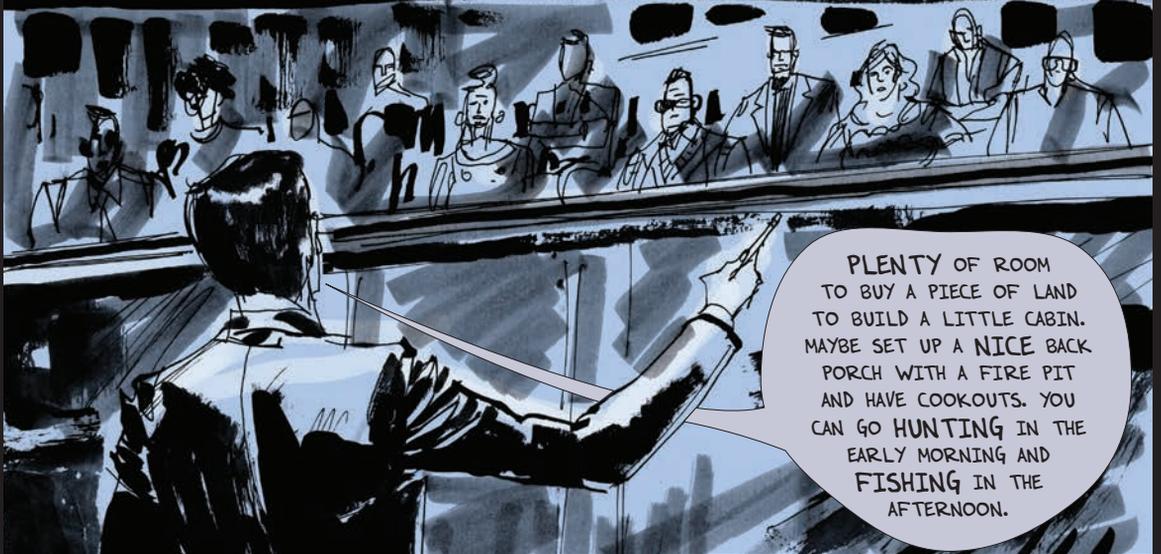
IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE PISSING PEOPLE OFF WOULD GET YOU PLACES.

IT DOES IN VICTORIE CITY.



THE PROSECUTION MAY MAKE OPENING STATEMENTS.

WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS, IT CAN BE VERY FAST, VERY CROWDED. MAYBE TOO HECTIC A LIFE FOR SOME. BUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS IT GETS REAL RURAL REAL QUICK. THERE IS PLENTY OF FOREST AND ROOM TO MAKE A QUIET LIFE.



PLENTY OF ROOM TO BUY A PIECE OF LAND TO BUILD A LITTLE CABIN. MAYBE SET UP A NICE BACK PORCH WITH A FIRE PIT AND HAVE COOKOUTS. YOU CAN GO HUNTING IN THE EARLY MORNING AND FISHING IN THE AFTERNOON.