





Okay, okay,
calm down...You've had
major surgery, and you're
still intubated...



Do you
remember what
happened?

Yaghs.

They have
them in custody.



Ghat?

The people who
tried to hurt you. They
had you opened, but
they stopped them.

I'll have the doctor
stop in and see about
removing the tube.



Miss Losi.
Are you
listening?



Yes.



Who is the
woman?

I want my
lawyer.



Look.
I understand
what you're
doing.



I watch TV.
I understand cliché.
So get me my lawyer.
Please.

Will your lawyer
be able to explain why you
were performing surgery
on your mother?

She's not
my mother.



Okay, not your
mother. Then who?
An aunt? A cousin?
A stranger?

First of all,
that [redacted] is racist.
Not all Asian people.

Second of all,
I've now asked for my
lawyer six times. I will
continue to ask and not
say anything else.



You're right.
You should have
an attorney.

We were just coming
to question you about your
connection to the Los Angeles
bombings, and, instead we find
some sort of unlicensed surgical
lab. What exactly were
you doing in there?

I'd like
to speak to my
lawyer, please.





Hey, inmate.
Wake up.



Now,

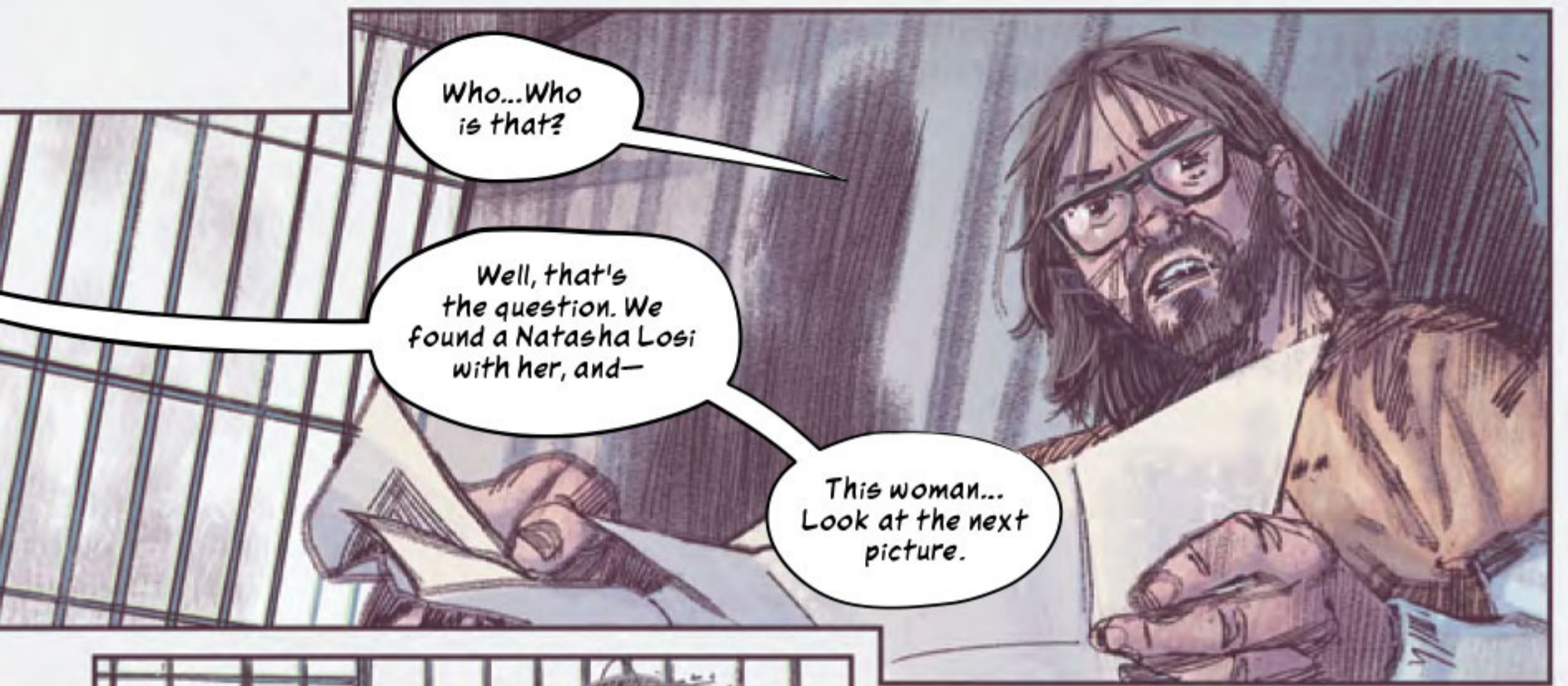


We found
Daniel Adamson.

It was...
Weird.



Weird?



Who...Who is that?

Well, that's the question. We found a Natasha Losi with her, and—

This woman... Look at the next picture.



Holy [redacted]

Holy [redacted], what?



I mean, you can see it right? Or do you still think I'm crazy?

No, Billy, I don't think you're crazy.



[redacted]



Let me help.

Help with what?

To stop this. To fix this. To...



Officer, can you please give us a moment?



Call if you need me.

How exactly can you help me prove that time traveling doppelgangers are committing terrorist attacks?



I...have no idea.

Me neither.

Guard. I'm finished.



