

Boston.







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REECE...WHAT DID DECLAN DO YESTERDAY, WITH THE LONG-TERM PATIENTS, I MEAN?

CAVANAUGH IN THE GOLD SUITE. VINOLLI IN ROOM THREE. EVEN IDA BERNSTEIN, THEY'RE ALL SHOWING MARKED IMPROVEMENT. LIKE, MIRACLE-LEVEL IMPROVEMENT.

HE JUST TALKS TO THEM. THERE'S A RAPPORT.



A RAPPORT WITH THE PATIENTS? LIKE, HE HAS A CONNECTION WITH THEM?

YOU REALIZE YOU'RE SAYING YOUR BOYFRIEND IS, MORE OR LESS, INSANE?



OR, EVEN MORE DISTURBING, YOU'RE SAYING OUR PATIENTS ARE MAKING SENSE.

"MAKING SENSE"? HOW?

WELL, IN ORDER FOR DECLAN TO REACH THEM, HE HAS TO FIND COMMON GROUND. A WAY TO MAKE SENSE OF THEIR MADNESS.



