

BUT I'D
FORGOTTEN
SOMETHING...

H-HELP ME.
I...I'M BEING
ATTACKED.
NOT S-SURE
BY WHO...OR
WH-WHAT.

I...I
THINK IT'S...

...IT'S...

...A GIRL.

WHAT
ABOUT THE
GIRL?

HER? DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THAT ONE, SHE
DON'T MIND.





CAN
YOU HEAR
ME, MIN?

OF COURSE...
I NEVER VISITED
THE OPIUM DENS OF
MY GRANDFATHER'S
YOUTH. BUT I HEARD SO
MANY STORIES. SPENT
SO MANY NIGHTS
IMAGINING.

HOW I
LONGED FOR THE
FILTH, THE SHIT, THE
AWFUL STENCH.
HOW I WANTED
THAT INSTEAD OF
MY FATHER'S...

WHERE
ARE YOU,
MINESH?



A
MOOT QUESTION.
GEOGRAPHICALLY,
I SUPPOSE I'M IN
TOWER HAMLETS,
EAST LONDON.


BUT I AM NO
LONGER BOUND
BY GEOGRAPHY,
MIA.



RAZA HAS
GIVEN US BOTH
SOMETHING
BEAUTIFUL.



TRULY, TRULY
BEAUTIFUL.



...RIPPED THROUGH
THE RESIDENTIAL STREET
AT 4am. SECURITY FORCES
SAY THAT NO TERRORIST
ORGANISATION HAS
CLAIMED RESPONSIBILITY
FOR THE EXPLOSION
AND ARE...


"PERHAPS OUR MAN
HAS GONE HOME..."

MAÑANA.

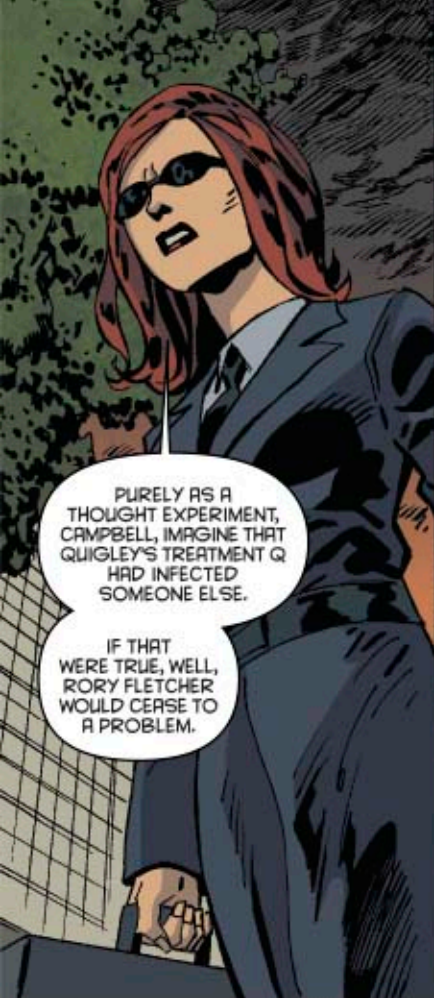


OUR MAN? YOU
MEAN DR. FLETCHER?
I DON'T THINK SO.

THAT EXPLOSION'S TOO
BIG. TOO IMPERSONAL. NOT
REALLY RORY'S STYLE.



THEN WHAT THE
HELL IS GOING ON
BACK IN LONDON?
ISLAMISTS? IRAQ?



PURELY AS A
THOUGHT EXPERIMENT,
CAMPBELL, IMAGINE THAT
QUIGLEY'S TREATMENT Q
HAD INFECTED
SOMEONE ELSE.

IF THAT
WERE TRUE, WELL,
RORY FLETCHER
WOULD CEASE TO
A PROBLEM.



HE'D BE
A POSSIBLE
SOLUTION.



THAT
CREATURE?
GOD
HELP US.



UNTIL HE
RAN OFF, HE WAS
SHOWING HOPEFUL
SIGNS.

HE WAS DISTURBED--
WHO *WOULDN'T* BE
WITH WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM?--BUT WITH THE
RIGHT SCHOOLING...

IF
YOU SAY
SO, SIR.



WELL, I'VE
WORK TO DO.
REPORTS TO
WRITE.

AND ME,
SIR. UP TO MY
EARS, I AM.



GOOD NIGHT,
CAMPBELL.
DON'T WORK
TOO HARD.

NOR
YOU, SIR.
NOR YOU.