

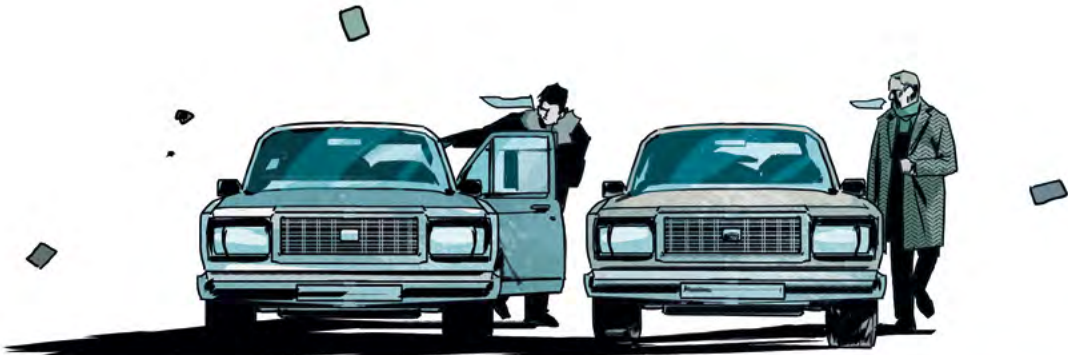


SANCTION™

01

FAWKES · FUSO · LECCE

PANOSIAN



WHY ME?

I'M YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER, AND I SAY SO. THAT'S WHY.

BUT YOU WERE FIRST ON THE SCENE.

WHAT AREN'T YOU TELLING ME?



LOOK, I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR, BORIS.

IT'S SIMPLE. YOU COULD USE A SOLVED CASE IN YOUR FILE. JUST DON'T GET BOGGED DOWN.

YOU UNDERSTAND? FIND A MAN WHO WAS DRUNK, MAYBE LOST HIS TEMPER, AND DOESN'T REMEMBER. YES?



IN LENINGRAD, THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS.

MARKOV AND HIS PARTNER WHAT'S-HIS-NAME ARE WAITING FOR YOU THERE ON THE CANAL.



IT'S A SIMPLE CASE, BORIS!

JUST GET IT DONE!



GOOD MORNING, DETECTIVE DIMITROVICH.

LET ME SEE HER.

SMIRNOFF THINKS IT'S A PROSTITUTE.

WHY? BECAUSE SHE'S NOT DRESSED?

THAT'S AN ASSUMPTION I'M NOT WILLING TO MAKE.

THIS WAS IT? NO PURSE, NOTHING ELSE?

MAYBE IT BLEW AWAY IN THE WIND.

LOOKS LIKE HER NECK WAS BROKEN.

HER CLOTHES ARE MISSING, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY INDICATION OF SEXUAL ASSAULT... THE AUTOPSY WILL SAY.

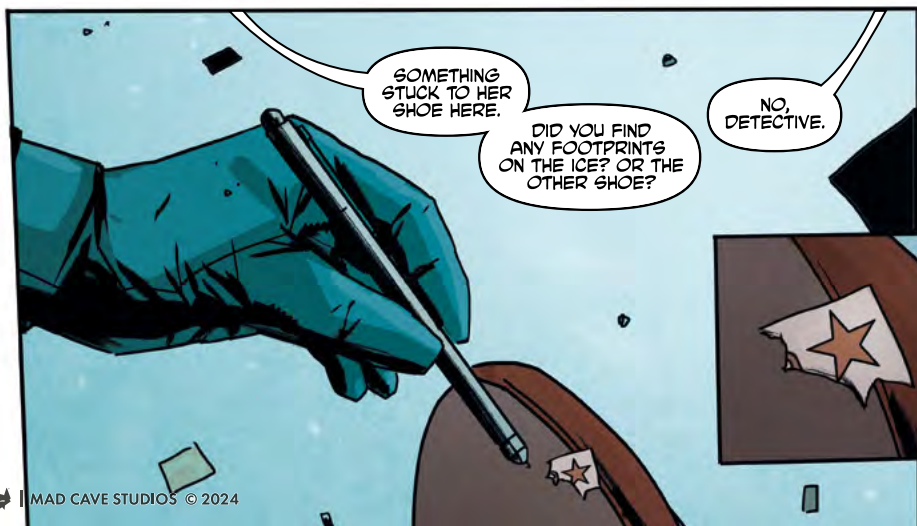
HMM. HER ATTACKER MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE LARGE. AND STRONG.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

AND SHE WAS BROUGHT OUT HERE FROM SOMEWHERE INSIDE. I THINK SHE WAS ALREADY DEAD.



HMM...



SOMETHING STUCK TO HER SHOE HERE.

DID YOU FIND ANY FOOTPRINTS ON THE ICE? OR THE OTHER SHOE?

NO, DETECTIVE.



DID YOU LOOK?



NEVER MIND, WE'LL LOOK NOW.

AND CALL THE MEDICAL EXAMINER.



WE'LL NEVER FIND ANY TRACKS.

THE WIND'S BEEN BLOWING LIKE A BASTARD ALL NIGHT.

YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. DOES THIS REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING?



WHAT? COME ON, COMRADE.

MARKOV AND I HAVE BEEN OUT IN THIS WEATHER FOR HOURS.

CAN YOU TAKE OVER HERE? SEND US HOME?

FINE. PIN THE BLANKET DOWN AND GET OUT OF HERE.



HMM.



YOU SAY IT LOOKED FAMILIAR TO YOU?



YES, SOFIA. IT'S A NEW CASE, BUT I HAD THE ODDEST FEELING I'D SEEN IT ALL BEFORE.

MAYBE JUST BECAUSE WE WERE IN THAT SAME SPOT.

REMEMBER? YOUR BIRTHDAY WE WENT TO THAT BAR WITH PAVEL AND THAT GIRL...

...WE TOOK A WALK BY THE CANAL. RIGHT THERE.

LEMON TABLET?

YES, THANK YOU. DID WE?

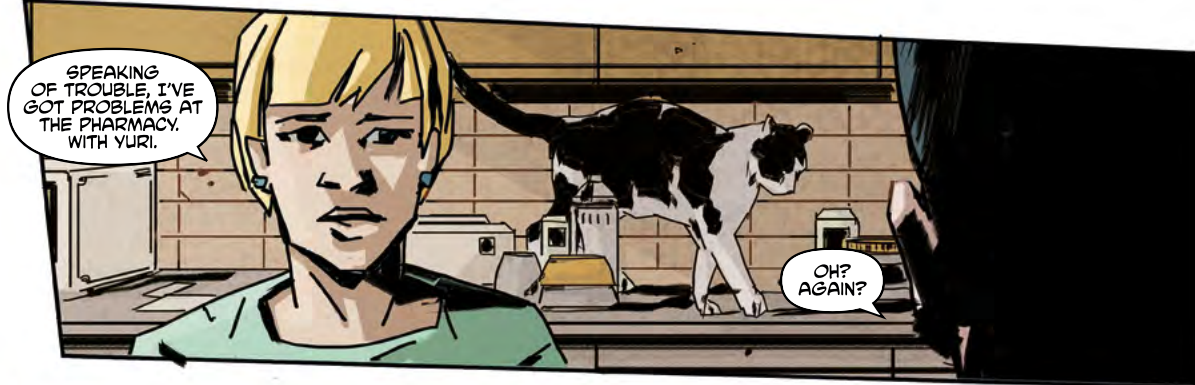
DO YOU KNOW WHAT? PAVEL HANDED THIS CASE TO ME. IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN HIS.



HE'S NOT THAT SMART, MY LOVE.

MAYBE HE THINKS YOU CAN SOLVE IT, AND HE CAN'T.

HMM. OR HE SENSES TROUBLE.



SPEAKING OF TROUBLE, I'VE GOT PROBLEMS AT THE PHARMACY. WITH YURI.

OH? AGAIN?



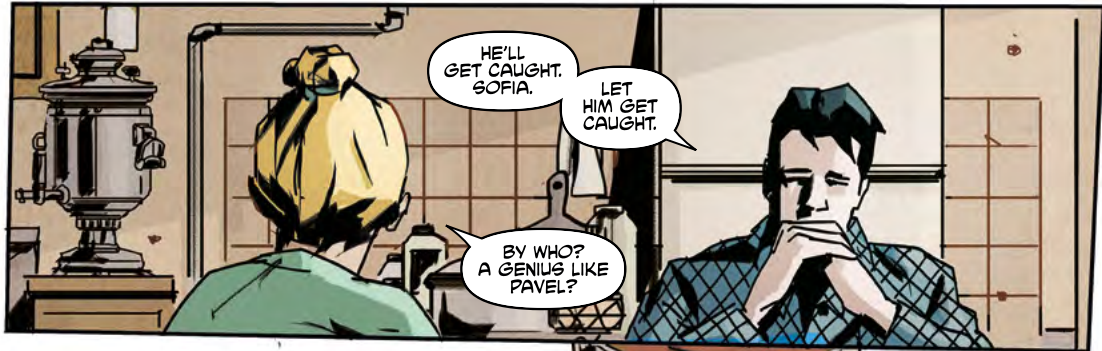
HE'S STEALING FROM THE DISPENSARY. I'M SURE OF IT.

PROBABLY SELLING THE DRUGS.



OR TAKING THEM HIMSELF.

YOU DIDN'T CONFRONT HIM, DID YOU?



HE'LL GET CAUGHT. SOFIA.

LET HIM GET CAUGHT.

BY WHO? A GENIUS LIKE PAVEL?



SO TELL ME WHO YOU'D RATHER BE WORKING WITH, BORIS--

HEY! DID YOU JUST TAKE THE LAST BISCUIT?

--AN INCOMPETENT OR A CRIMINAL?



... WHICH WOULD YOU LIKE?

