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B L I N K

--AND YOU'RE IN THE
WATER, BLEEDING INTO AN
OCEAN FULL OF SHARKS.

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I'M GOING TO MAKE ANOTHER PASS.
I'LL SEND YOU THE FOOTAGE AND WE CAN COMPARE NOTES BEFORE WE DECIDE.

OKAY, SOON AS YOU GET IT, UPLOAD TO ME. I'LL BE HERE WAITING FOR IT.

HALF A DOZEN ASSIGNMENT OFFERS HAVE COME AND GONE THROUGH MY INBOX ALREADY. DIDN'T EVEN OPEN THEM.

NICO HAS GIVEN UP TRYING TO DRAG ME OUT. HE LEFT FOR THE WHOLE WEEKEND SOMEWHERE AND I BARELY NOTICED.

AND MY SLEEP IS CALM, HEAVY. NO CY WAKING ME UP, NO FROZEN TERROR.

I CAN FEEL PART OF MYSELF STITCHING ITSELF BACK TOGETHER WITH EACH TINY MEMORY THAT COMES BACK.

EACH NEW BIT OF INFO THAT GETS ME CLOSER TO AN ADDRESS, TO A NAME, TO A WAY INSIDE. MORE OF THEM FALL INTO PLACE.

BUT THE CLOSER I GET, THE MORE I START TO PANIC A LITTLE INSIDE.

IF I SOLVE THIS MYSTERY, WHAT'S LEFT?



WHOLE PLACE IS LOCKED UP TIGHT. THERE'RE SECURITY SHUTTERS BEHIND THE GLASS IN ALL THE WINDOWS.

EXCEPT FOR THESE SMALL ONES DOWN INTO THE BASEMENT.



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