



Preston Buford.  
Rich ofay.

Soft hearted.

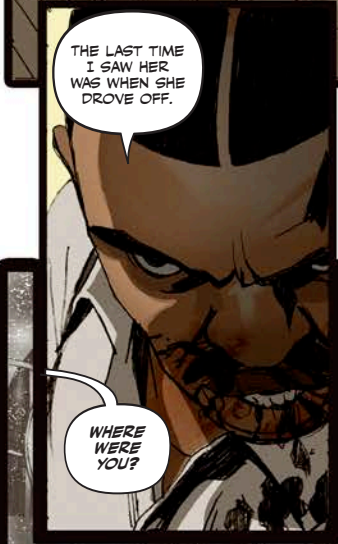
THIS IS WHY YOU'RE A BODYGUARD AND NOT A FUCKING DETECTIVE.

THAT YOU'RE NOT SMART ENOUGH TO DO.

I HIRED YOU TO WATCH OVER HER, NOT LOSE HER!

THEN YOU HELPED HER.

I DIDN'T.



THE LAST TIME I SAW HER WAS WHEN SHE DROVE OFF.

WHERE WERE YOU?



"THE COTTON CLUB. SHE WAS BORED AND IN THE MOOD FOR JAZZ."

"BETH DOESN'T LISTEN TO YOUR NIGGER MUSIC."

"SHE DID LAST NIGHT."



"GUESS SHE WANTED TO BE ALONE. OR NOT."

"THE FUCK ARE YOU SAYING???"



"I'M SAYING, MISTER BUFORD, THAT YOUR WIFE WANTED TO BE OUT OF MY SIGHT FOR A LITTLE WHILE, SEEING AS HOW COTTON CLUB DON'T LET NEGROES IN UNLESS WE'RE ON STAGE."

"I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT SHE DOES IN THERE."

"ALL I KNOW IS SHE COMES OUT PRETTY UPSET. WANTS TO GO ANYWHERE ELSE."

I HAD STUMBLED UPON SOMETHING BIGGER THAN A DEAD WAITRESS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DRUID HILL PARK RESERVOIR.

THE POLICE RUSHED AN OBVIOUSLY PROBLEMATIC CONCLUSION OF ACCIDENTAL DEATH. MEANWHILE, SHE WAS CONNECTED TO A CLUB CATERING TO THE LOWEST COMMON DENOMINATOR.

LAQUITA COULD ONLY SAY SO MUCH WITHOUT PUTTING HER LIFE ON THE LINE SO I HAD TO WAIT UNTIL SHE RESPONDED TO MY TEXTS. IN THE MEANTIME, I NEEDED MORE INFORMATION ABOUT THE OTHER MISSING WOMEN.

THIS IS OFFICER ROBERT MONTROSE OF THE BALTIMORE POLICE DEPARTMENT. LEAVE A MESSAGE. THANK YOU.  
**BEEP**

ROBBIE, YOU DON'T NEED TO CALL ME BACK, BUT I'VE BEEN TO THE BLUE PYRAMID. I NEED TO KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW. THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.

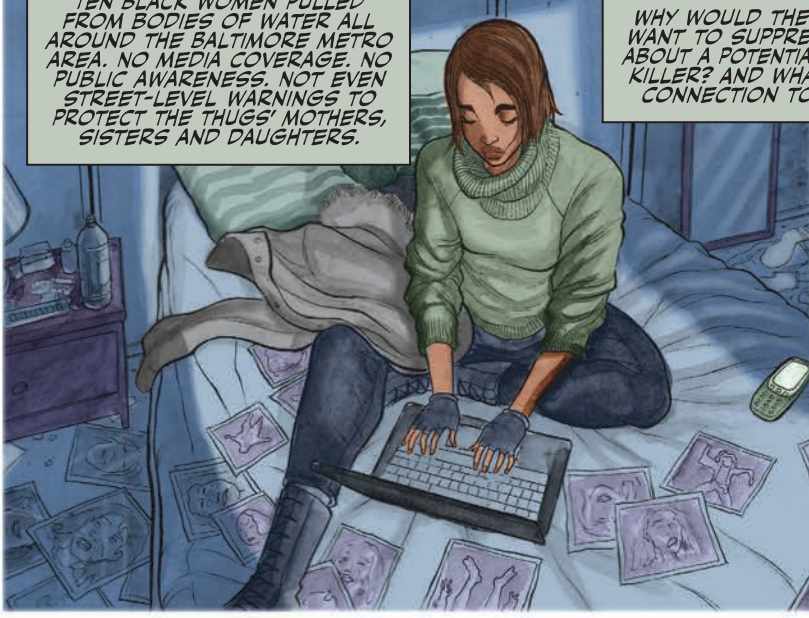


THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY. THANKS ROBBIE.

TEN BLACK WOMEN PULLED FROM BODIES OF WATER ALL AROUND THE BALTIMORE METRO AREA. NO MEDIA COVERAGE. NO PUBLIC AWARENESS. NOT EVEN STREET-LEVEL WARNINGS TO PROTECT THE THUGS' MOTHERS, SISTERS AND DAUGHTERS.

WHY WOULD THE POLICE WANT TO SUPPRESS INFO ABOUT A POTENTIAL SERIAL KILLER? AND WHAT'S THE CONNECTION TO THE--

**BZZZZZZ**



BLUE PYRAMID?

GO TO THE SPARROW'S POINT DOCKS WAREHOUSE #27 I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING THERE.

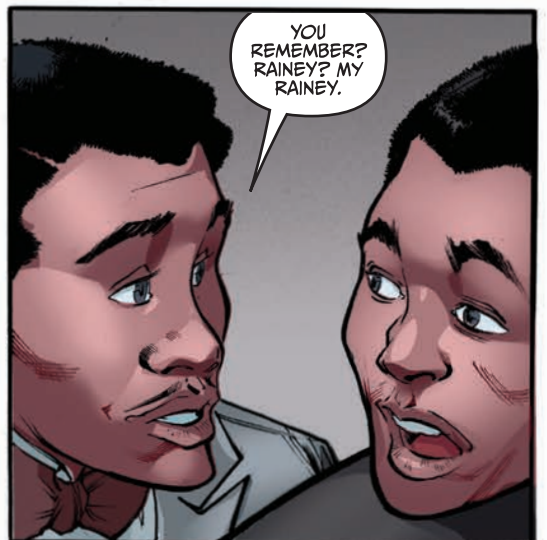
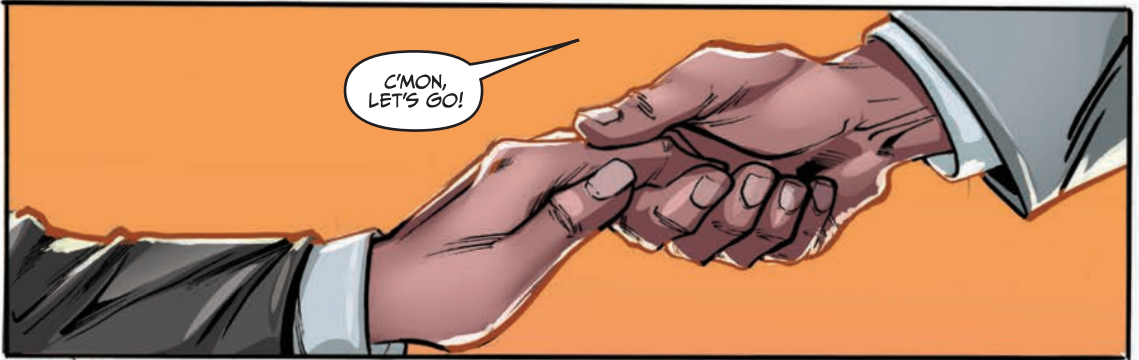
"...DR. KING'S FREEDOM MARCH."



I HAVE WALKED INTO THE PALACES OF KINGS AND QUEENS AND INTO THE HOUSES OF PRESIDENTS...



...AND MUCH MORE. BUT I COULD NOT WALK INTO A HOTEL IN AMERICA AND GET A CUP OF COFFEE. THAT IS WHY I *SPEAK*.



BY THEIR DESIGN, WE WERE NEVER SUPPOSED TO MAKE IT THIS FAR. WE WERE INTENDED TO SERVE.

TO FEED THEIR PARADOXICAL APPETITE OF HAVING MORE FOR DOING LESS. BUT WE DARED TO ENDURE.

LONG ENOUGH TO DREAM OF OUR OWN WANTS AND DESIRES. LIFE. LIBERTY. AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS. \ Delta 7

AUDIO PLAYBACK

▶ CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT THEY'RE DOING? YOU HAVE TO--

WEEEEE--CLACK--

▶ WE CAN'T CHANGE ANYTHING UNLESS WE STAND TOGETHER.

WEEEEE--CLACK--

▶ I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAVING UP FOR. BUT, IT WON'T MATTER IF WE'RE NOT FREE TO--

WEEEEE--CLACK--



AUDIO PLAYBACK

▶ YOU SHOULD BE HERE, STANDING WITH US.

END MESSAGE



AND SHE GOES, "BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT THAT PORT IS FOR!"

THAT'S HYSTERICAL!



HAHA - HEY "V-I," DID YOU CATCH THAT ONE, BUDDY?

HOPE SHE WASN'T FROM YOUR ASSEMBLY LINE - IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.



IT'S PRONOUNCED, "SIX," SIR. AND I ASSURE YOU, SHE WASN'T.