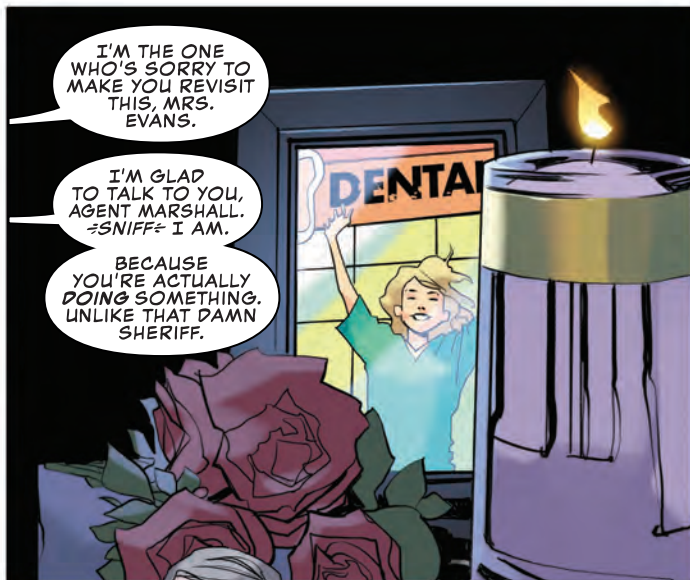




DOES THE NAME LOGAN MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

NO. *≡SNIFF≡* I DON'T THINK SO. I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY I'M SUCH A MESS.



I'M THE ONE WHO'S SORRY TO MAKE YOU REVISIT THIS, MRS. EVANS.

I'M GLAD TO TALK TO YOU, AGENT MARSHALL. *≡SNIFF≡* I AM.

BECAUSE YOU'RE ACTUALLY DOING SOMETHING. UNLIKE THAT DAMN SHERIFF.



NOW, TALIA EVANS' HOME.

SANDY WAS A DENTAL ASSISTANT. WHY YOU'D WANT TO POKE AROUND IN PEOPLE'S MOUTHS ALL DAY, I NEVER UNDERSTOOD.

BUT SHE SAID SHE LIKED THE WORK. SHE LIKED THE PATIENTS. SHE WAS A PEOPLE PERSON.



WEEKS SINCE SHE DIED, BUT FEELS LIKE YESTERDAY.

WAS SHE SEEING ANYONE? ANY FISHERMEN, BY CHANCE?

SHE WENT STEADY WITH A FEW, YES. NO ONE LATELY... THAT I KNOW OF.



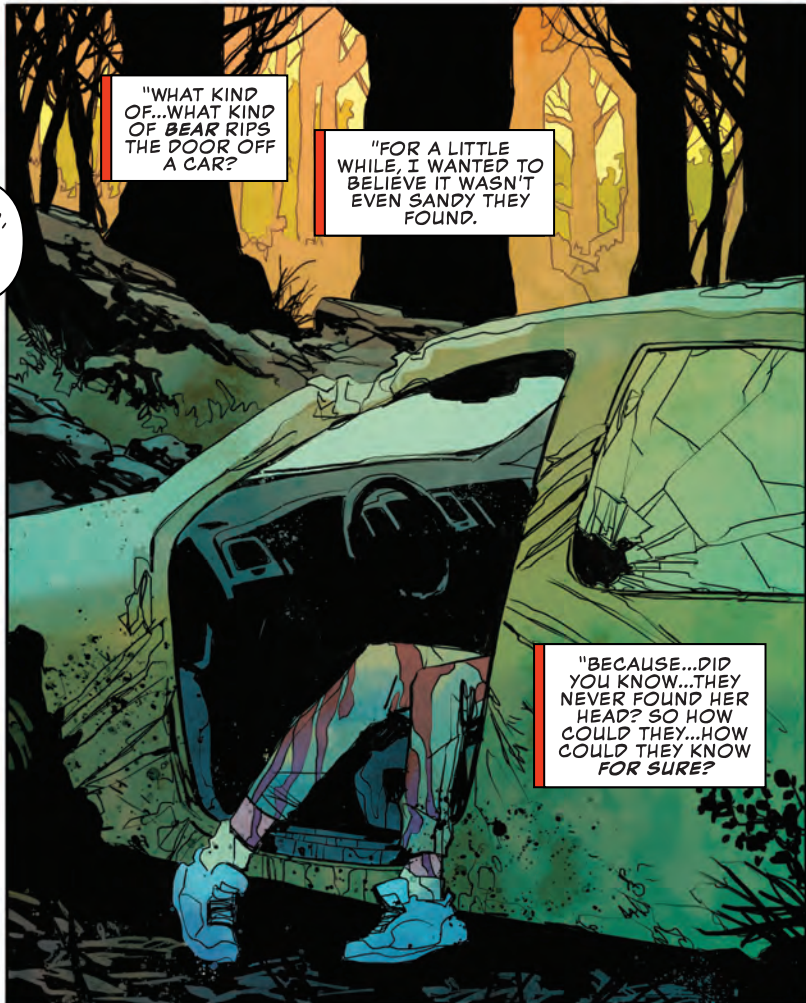
YOU THINK WHAT HAPPENED ON THAT BOAT... YOU THINK IT'S CONNECTED TO MY SANDY?

WE DON'T KNOW. WE LIKE TO CONSIDER EVERY POSSIBILITY.



WHEN I HEARD THE SAME THING THAT HAPPENED TO MY SANDY HAPPENED TO POOR JESSICA REILLY--I JUST KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG. OFF.

COULDN'T BE NO BEAR, NO MATTER WHAT THE SHERIFF SAID.



"WHAT KIND OF...WHAT KIND OF BEAR RIPS THE DOOR OFF A CAR?"

"FOR A LITTLE WHILE, I WANTED TO BELIEVE IT WASN'T EVEN SANDY THEY FOUND."

"BECAUSE...DID YOU KNOW...THEY NEVER FOUND HER HEAD? SO HOW COULD THEY...HOW COULD THEY KNOW FOR SURE?"



"BUT THEN THEY SHOWED ME THE TATTOO. AND IT WAS HER. AND IT WAS MY BABY."

"IT WAS FROM HER FAVORITE CHILDREN'S BOOK. USED TO READ IT TO HER EVERY NIGHT WHEN SHE WAS A GIRL."



I'M SO SORRY. WE CAN'T BRING HER BACK, BUT WE CAN STOP THIS FROM HAPPENING AGAIN.

YOU HAVE TO. WHATEVER'S HUNTING US...



"...YOU HAVE TO HUNT IT BACK."

**YESTERDAY.
LOGAN'S CABIN.**



YOU THINK LOGAN COULD STILL BE HERE?

HE'S NOT IN THE CABIN.

HOW CAN YOU TELL? IT'S 40 YARDS AWAY. SHOULDN'T WE SEARCH IT AND--



THESE TRACKS ARE TWO HOURS OLD. DIRT BIKE. ITS RIDER WEIGHED APPROXIMATELY 120 POUNDS. NOT LOGAN.

SOMEONE ELSE WAS HERE. MAYBE TO WARN HIM.



BUT WAIT-- HOW DID YOU... WHAT IS THAT THING?

CAN I GET ONE?

BZZEEP



NO.

CAN I AT LEAST HOLD IT?

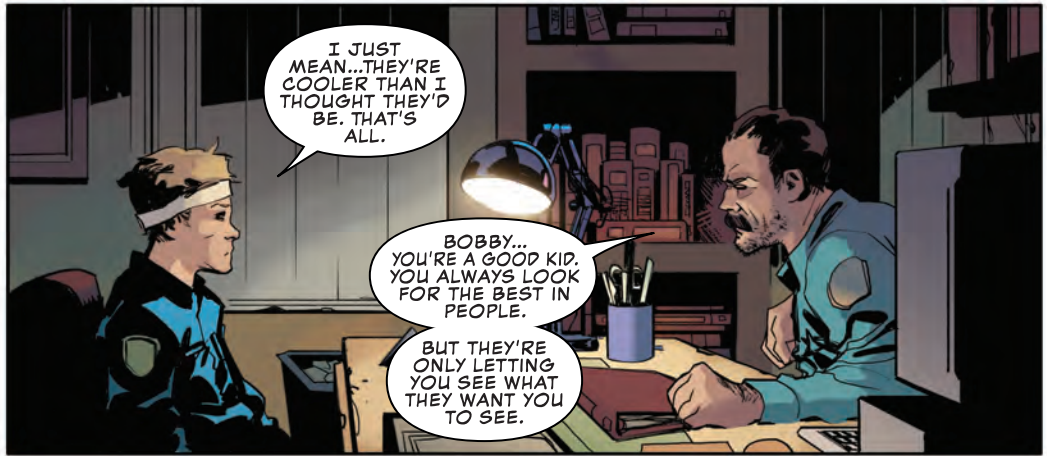
NO.

"OUR TAX DOLLARS AT WORK, BOBBY. COULD PROBABLY HIRE ANOTHER DEPUTY FOR THE PRICE OF THAT DOODAD ALONE."



**NOW.
BURNS P.D.**

THEY'RE NOT AS BAD AS YOU SAY, SHERIFF RIDGE.



I JUST MEAN...THEY'RE COOLER THAN I THOUGHT THEY'D BE. THAT'S ALL.

BOBBY... YOU'RE A GOOD KID. YOU ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE BEST IN PEOPLE.

BUT THEY'RE ONLY LETTING YOU SEE WHAT THEY WANT YOU TO SEE.



THEY'RE WEARING MASKS-- UNDERSTAND?

YES, SIR.



TRUST ME WHEN I SAY YOU CANNOT TRUST THEM. OKAY?

YES, SIR.



WE HAVE THIS TOWN'S BEST INTERESTS IN MIND, BOBBY. DON'T FORGET THAT.

I WON'T, SIR.

NOW, GO ON. WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?



NOTE THE BAGS OF FERTILIZER FOR POSSIBLE BOMB MAKING.

NOTED.



IT SMELLS LIKE--I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT-- GROINY, BARNY TESTOSTERONE?

WHO LIVES LIKE THIS?

AN ANIMAL.



"WHEN DO WE GET TO THE PART WHERE YOUR CAR ENDS UP IN THE SHOP?"

"I'LL GET THERE IN A MINUTE, SHERIFF."



WAIST 32. INSEAM 26.

IT'S HARD TO TAKE ANYONE THAT SHORT SERIOUSLY.



HEY, GUYS, I FOUND A--

DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING.



"THEN CAME A NOISE. OUTSIDE. THE SOUND OF BROKEN GLASS."

SKRINSH

WE'RE NOT ALONE AFTER ALL.