

Warwick Summer Carnival Parking Lot.

THIS LOOKS GREAT--WE'LL CUT IN A SHOT OF--

THIS LOOKS LIKE YOU CAPTURED SOME KINDA FIREWORKS EXPL--

WHOA-- WAIT--DID YOU SEE THAT?

SEE WHAT?

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S **HUMAN FIGURES** IN THAT EXPLOSION...

ZOOM IN-- GET CLOSER ON THE EDGES OF THE FIREBALL BEFORE IT EXPLODES...

WAIT--PAUSE AND REWIND IT-- ARE YOU SEEING WHAT I'M SEEING?

THERE--THOSE **DISTORTED IMAGES**--ZOOM IN--GET CLOSER ON THE EDGES OF THE FIREBALL BEFORE IT...

I THINK SO...

THERE-- SEE--SOMETHING-- RIGHT THERE-- **SOMEONE IS ACTUALLY THERE...**

A FAINT **HUMAN OUTLINE**-- ON EACH SIDE OF THE EXPLOSION--BARELY VISIBLE...

...IT WASN'T A SUPERVISED LAUNCH...

...WE NEED TO TRIANGULATE THAT BLAST POSITION...

...IT LOOKS LIKE **TWO PEOPLE FLEW** IT UP INTO THE SKY...

...BECAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE IT POSSIBLY BLEW WHOEVER OR WHATEVER WAS THERE...

...AND GOT **BLOWN AWAY** FROM IT...

...AWAY FROM THE **DETONATION**...



"...CAUSING THEM  
TO LAND..."



"...SOMEWHERE  
NEARBY."



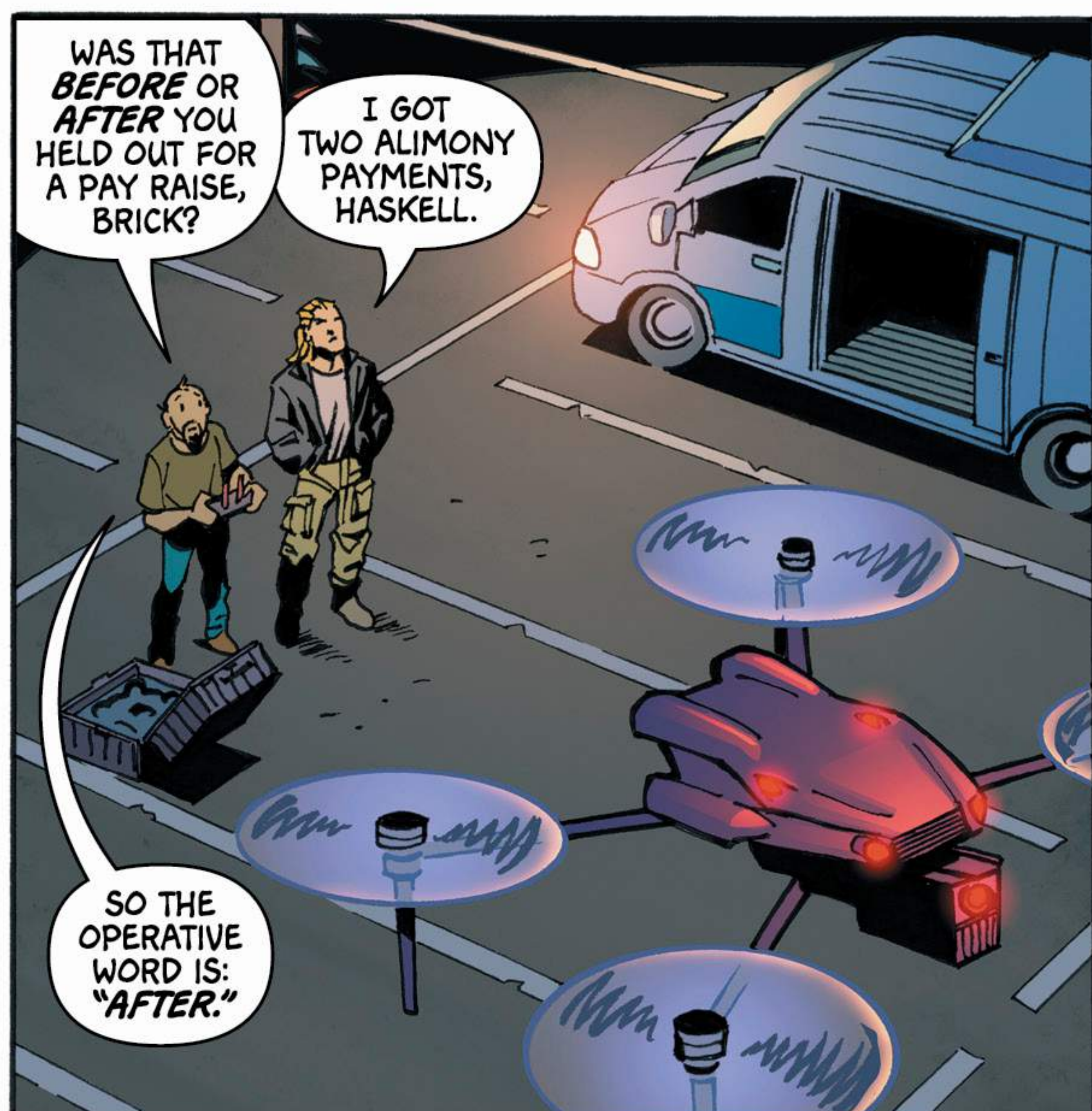




...SINCE WE CAN ONLY CHECK ON **ONE** OF THE **ENERGY TRAILS** THANKS TO THE NETWORK'S BUDGET CUTS...

...THIS DRONE WILL HAVE TO DO.

HEY, I REQUESTED ANOTHER DRONE.



WAS THAT **BEFORE** OR **AFTER** YOU HELD OUT FOR A PAY RAISE, BRICK?

I GOT TWO ALIMONY PAYMENTS, HASKELL.

SO THE OPERATIVE WORD IS: **"AFTER."**



THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY LUCK FINDING WHATEVER THAT WAS?

I PLOTTED THE GENERAL COORDINATES AND AI WILL HANDLE THE REST...

HOPEFULLY ENERGY'S STILL EMANATING FROM WHEREVER IT LANDED TO HELP ZERO IN ON IT.

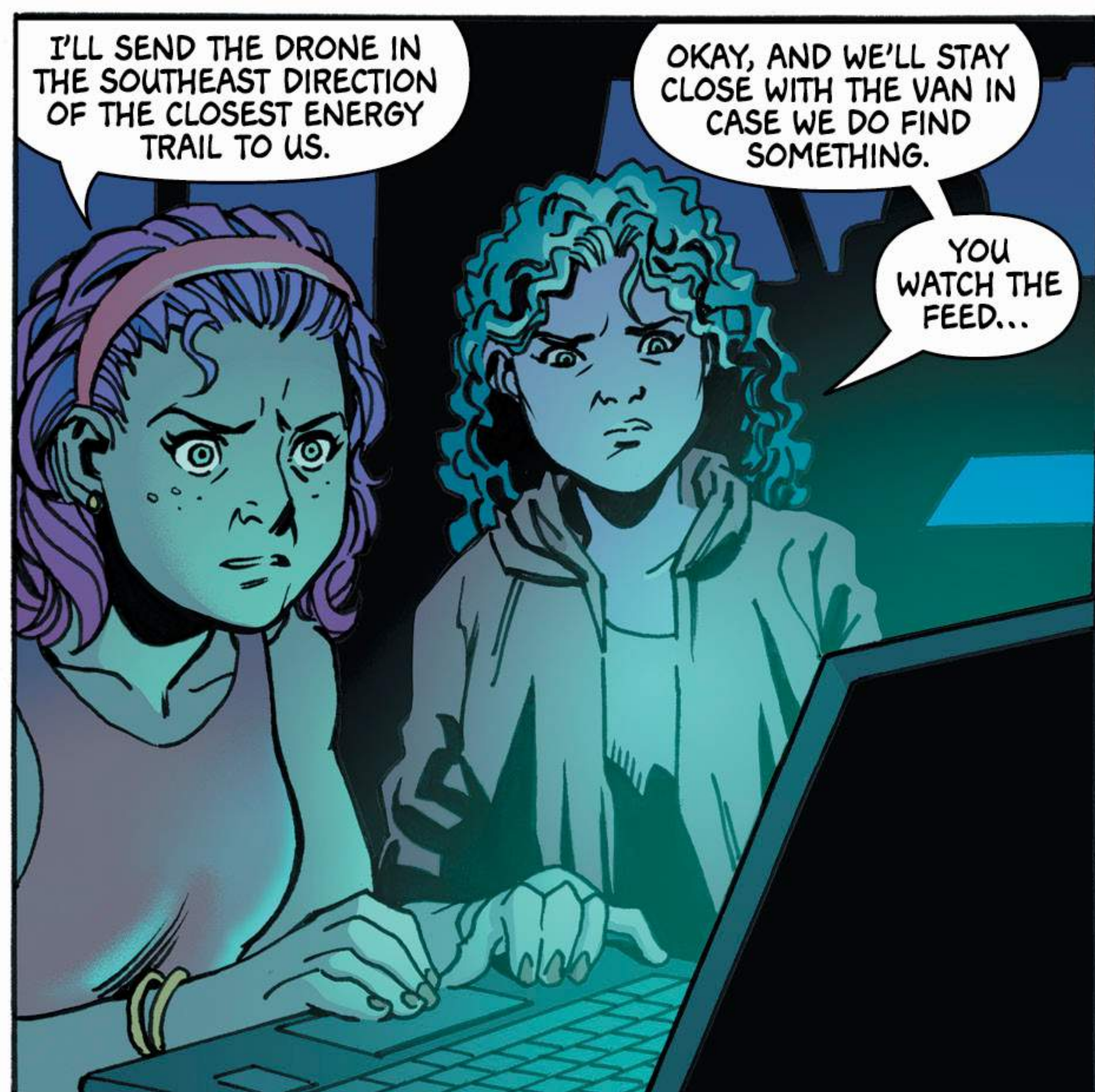
OKAY, LET'S GO. I'LL DRIVE, YOU TRACK.



OKAY, THE DRONE'S HOVERING. DO WE HAVE PICTURE AND HEAT SIGNATURE?

CRYSTAL CLEAR AND YES.

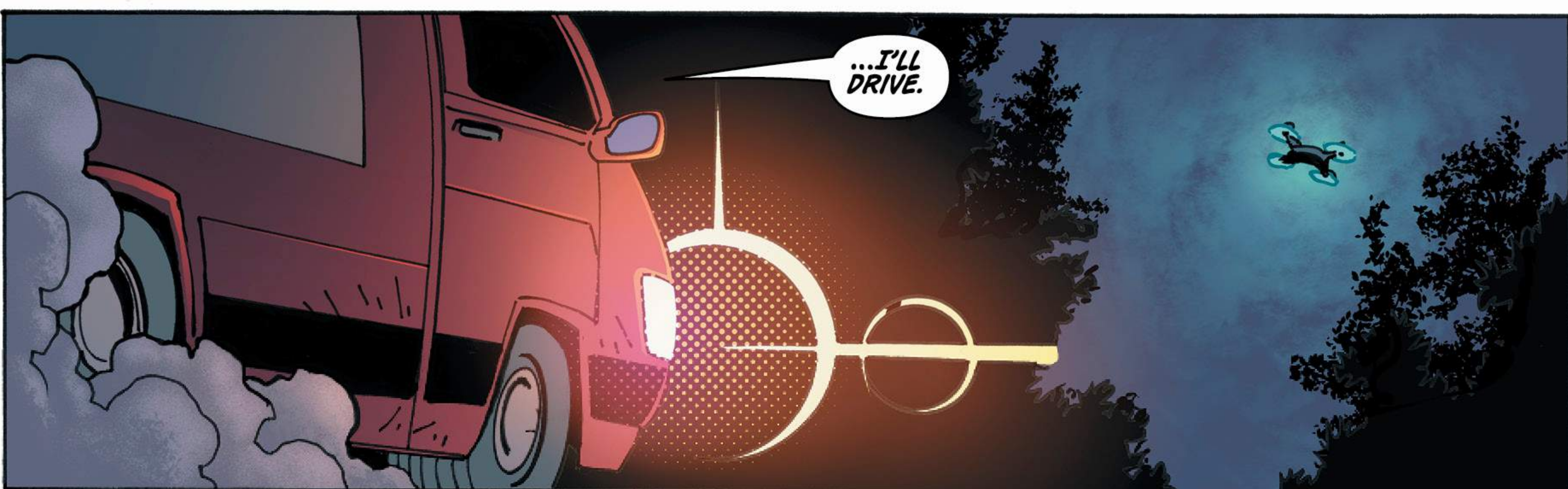
BE RIGHT DOWN.



I'LL SEND THE DRONE IN THE SOUTHEAST DIRECTION OF THE CLOSEST ENERGY TRAIL TO US.

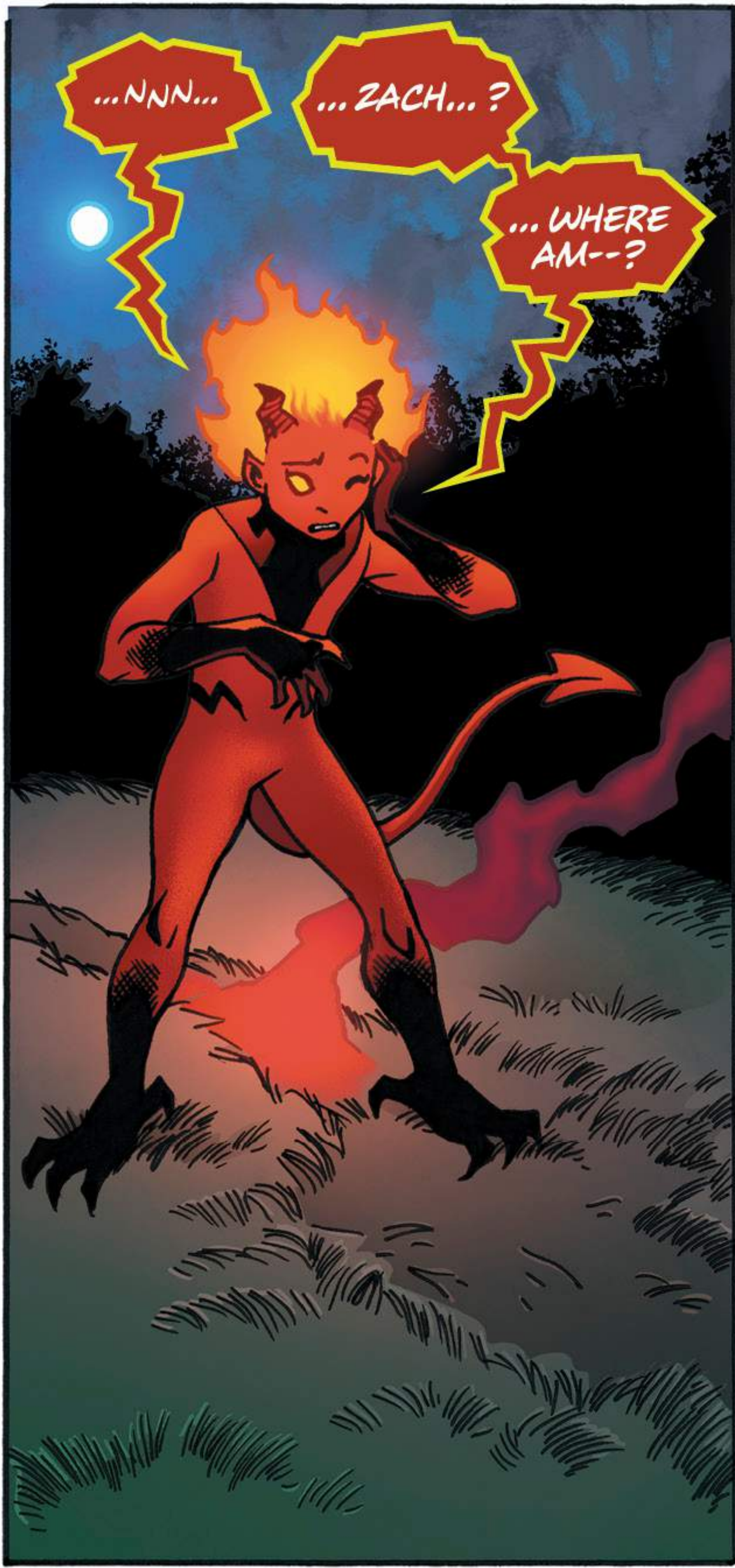
OKAY, AND WE'LL STAY CLOSE WITH THE VAN IN CASE WE DO FIND SOMETHING.

YOU WATCH THE FEED...



...I'LL DRIVE.

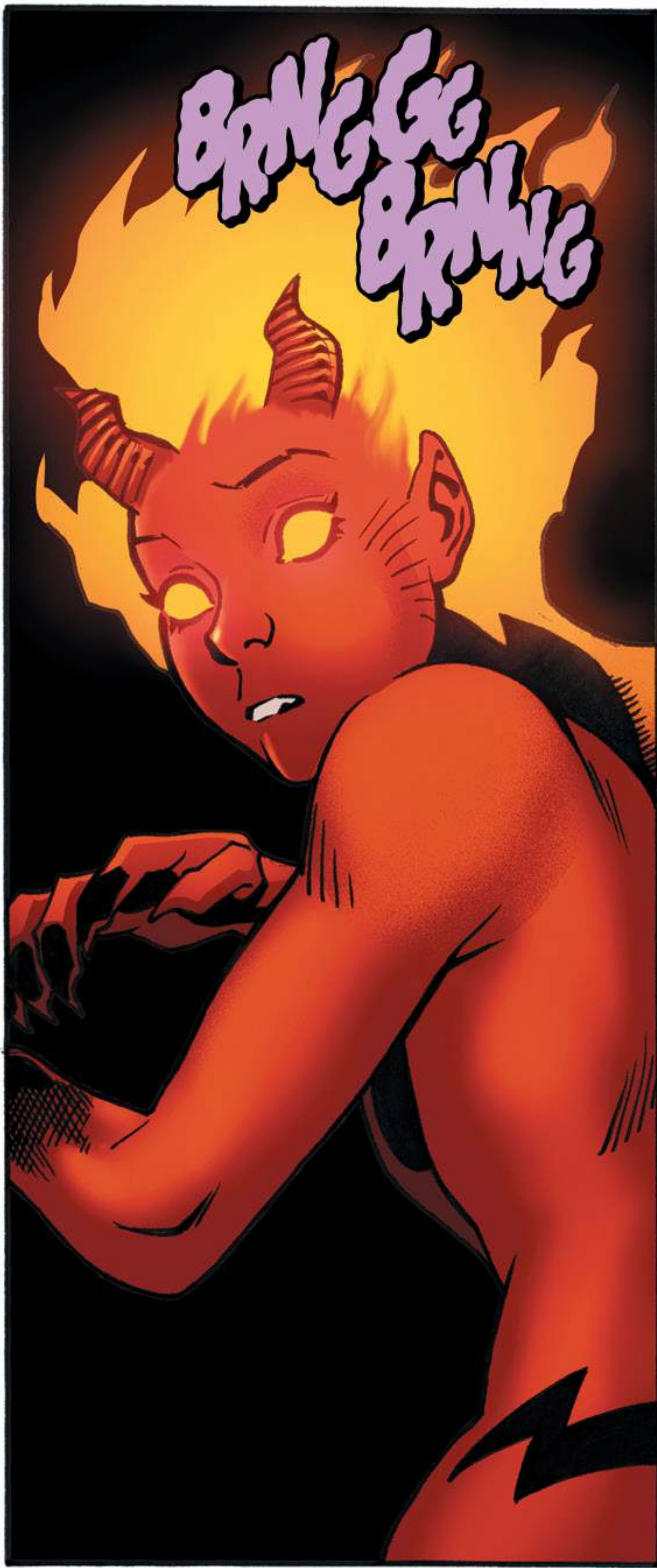




...NNN...

...ZACH...?

...WHERE AM--?



BRNGGG  
BRNG



HELLO?

WHERE ARE YOU? WITH ALL THE FIREWORKS COMMOION, YOU NEVER CAME BACK TO THE BOOTH. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

UM, YEAH, I'M FINE, DAD, WE'RE HANGING OUT AT THE SKATEPARK.

WHO'S "WE"?

LOUISE, WALT, ZACH, AND A FEW OTHER FRIENDS FROM SCHOOL.



I KNOW WE'VE MADE IT A POINT TO INSTILL INDEPENDENCE, BUT YOU CAN'T JUST UP AND DISAPPEAR WITHOUT LETTING US KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING.

I'M SORRY FOR MAKING YOU WORRY.

DO YOU NEED A RIDE HOME?



NO, I'M GOOD. ZACH'S DAD IS GOING TO DRIVE US ALL BACK.

OKAY, TEXT ME WHEN YOU'RE ALMOST HOME.

I WILL-- BYE.



JIRI, SHOW ME A ROAD FROM MY LOCATION...







