Yorkton Underground Interchange station.

Harrow is the most **annoying** officer I have ever worked for.

Opinionated. Won't listen to others concerns.

Coppermill

CLACKETY, CLACK

Dolman, a Sergeant! Pah!

CLACKETY, CLACK

I hate to admit it, but I'm **missing** The Guard.

Fast train passing.

CLACKETY, CLACK
CLACKETY, CLACK

WHOOSH

There's been **no word** of him since he left Yorkton.

If only he had let my try to **save** that **person** from the burning building.*

Maybe he was right. Maybe it was **too late**.

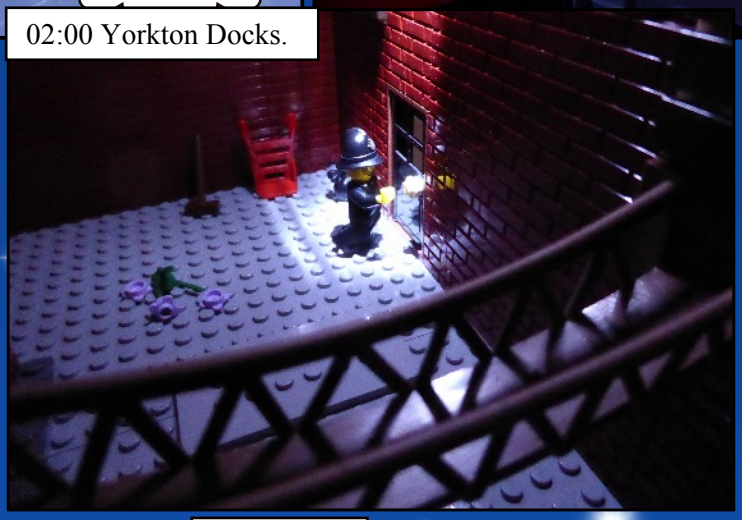
Foreston Ford

No! If there was **a chance** to save that person The Guard had no right to stop me.

CLACKETY, CLACK

Enough! I wonder how Terret is getting on?

02:00 Yorkton Docks.



See issue 50. Editor.