

THE ADDRESS ON
SHELLY'S LETTERS
LED US TO A SOLAR
FARM THIRTY MINUTES
OUTSIDE THE CITY.

HOPE, B.C.

AT FIRST I THOUGHT SHE
NEVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY
TO SEND THOSE LETTERS,
WITH MELINA KEEPIN' HER
UNDER LOCK 'N' KEY.

BUT AS IT
TURNS OUT...

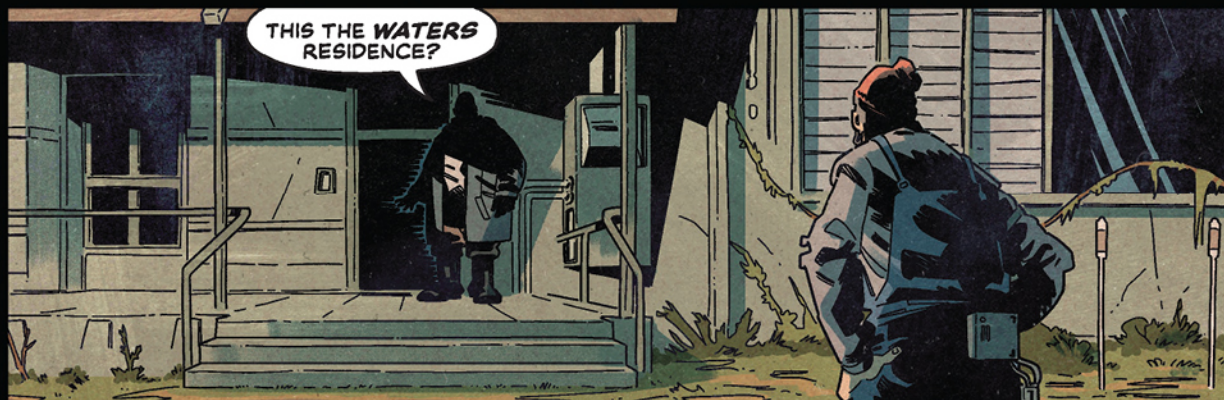
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK



WHAT
CAN I DO
FOR YA?



...IT MIGHT'VE
BEEN SIMPLER
THAN ALL THAT.



THIS THE **WATERS**
RESIDENCE?



USED
TO BE.

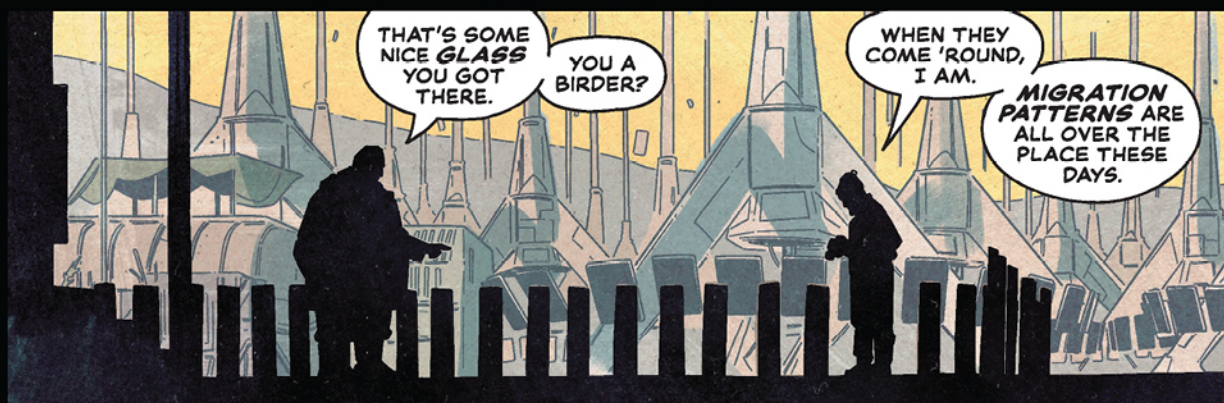


WELL, I'M ACTUALLY
LOOKIN' FOR THE
DAUGHTER, SHELLY
WATERS.

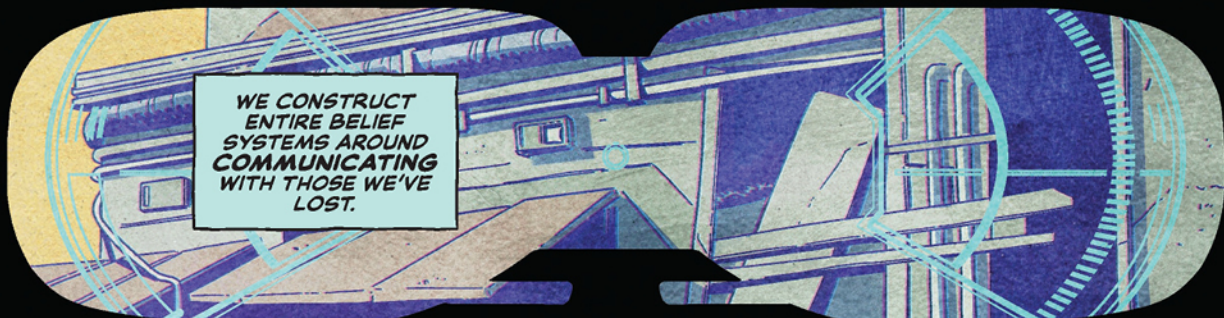
I, UH,
I WORK WITH
THE MINISTRY OF
EDUCATION.



WE LOST
SOME **DATA**,
AND WE'RE
TRYIN' TO RUN
IT ALL DOWN
AGAIN.







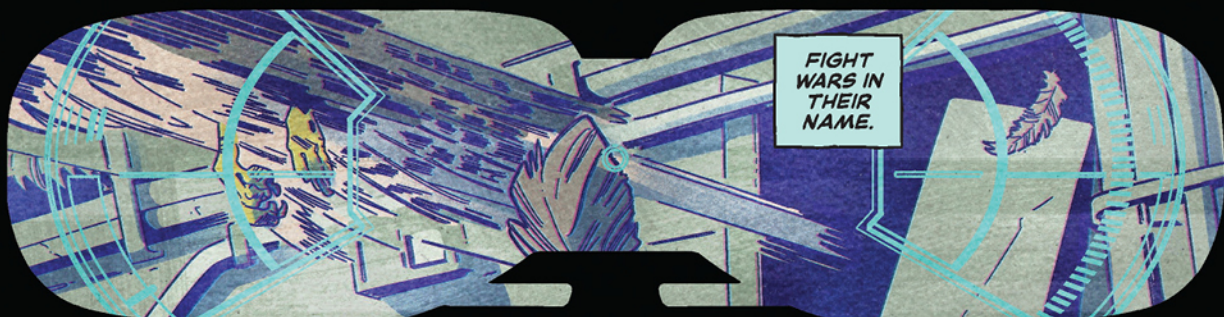
WE CONSTRUCT
ENTIRE BELIEF
SYSTEMS AROUND
COMMUNICATING
WITH THOSE WE'VE
LOST.



WE PERFORM
CEREMONIES IN
THEIR HONOR.



ERECT
MONUMENTS
IN THEIR
IMAGE.



FIGHT
WARS IN
THEIR NAME.



GET ON OUR
KNEES AND
PRAY FOR
THEM.