

I never understood why people believe that crimes always happen at night.



They say that crimes happen usually rainy nights without moon.



Cold windy nights.




They say that the worst crimes happen in dark small back streets where nobody hears a thing.




What are you doing there?

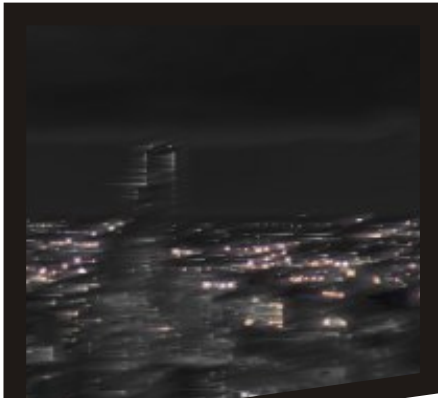




I'm looking for a crime.



Not tonight, I hope.



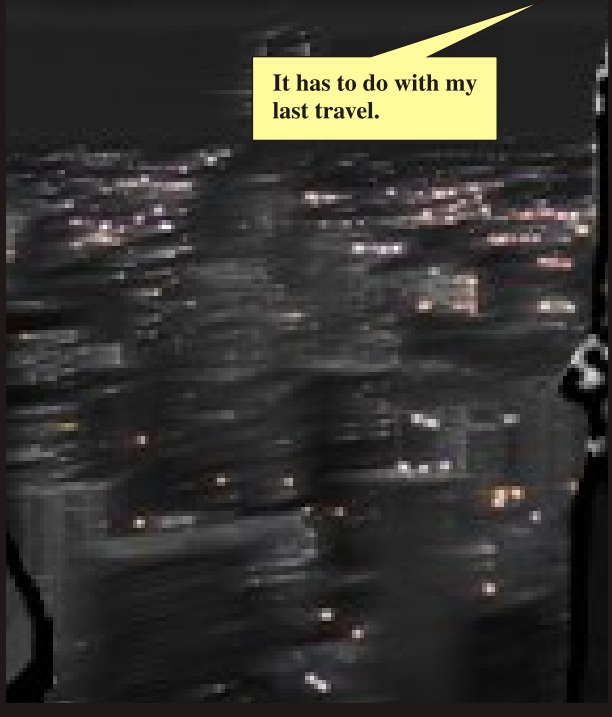
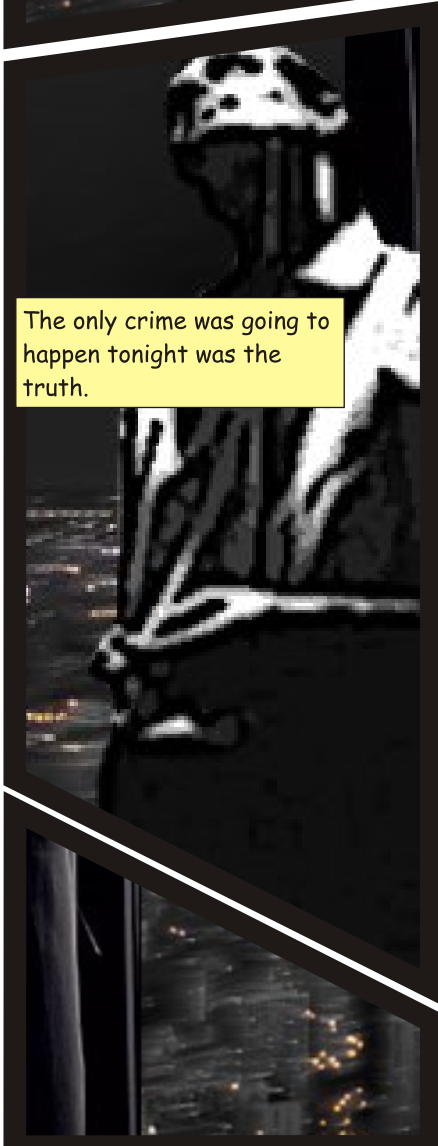
Come now, old pirate. Got my drink and you have to tell me what's the urgent.



She did have a drink, like I did and I didn't know how to start.

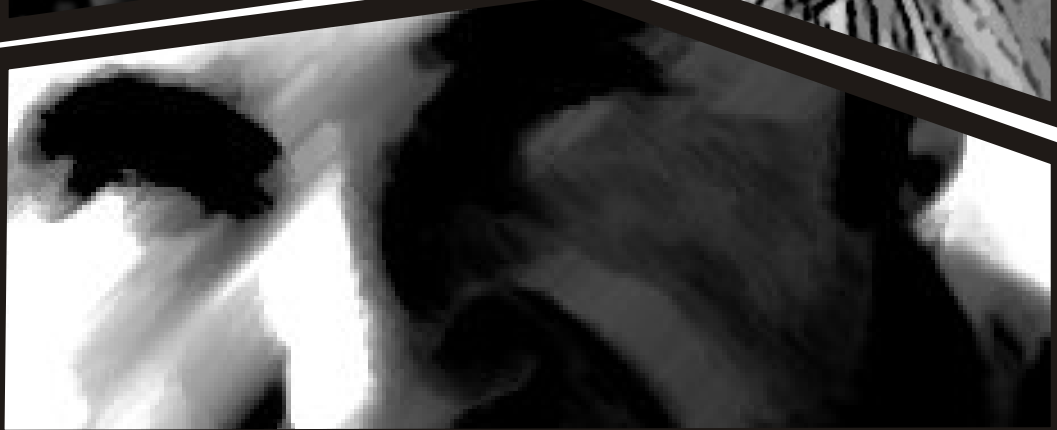
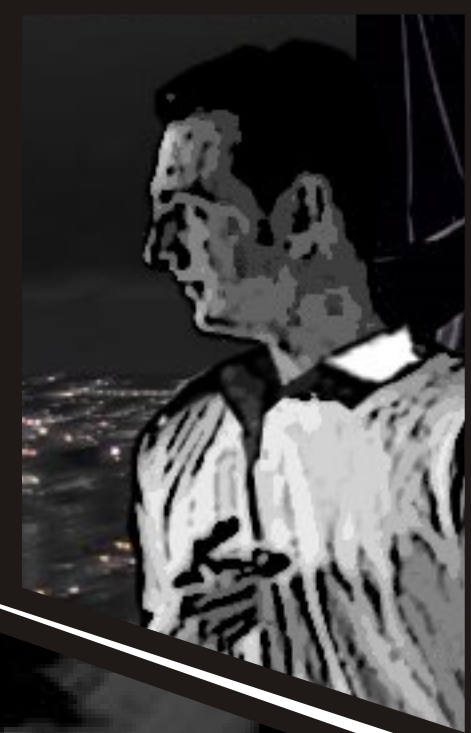
The only crime was going to happen tonight was the truth.

It has to do with my last travel.



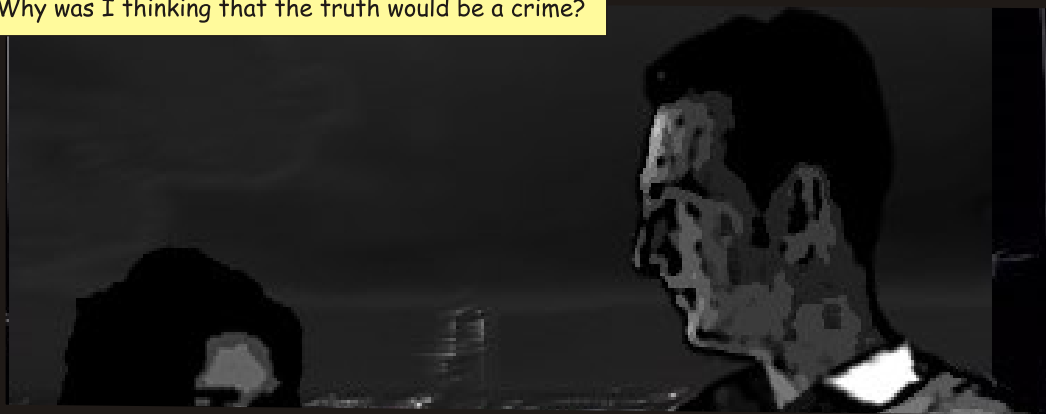


Where was he
this time?



He's in Somiland,
sorry Ariel.

Why was I thinking that the truth would be a crime?



Not a sound from the back street!...



She didn't make any sound either!