

Unbelievable

In Grace's office. Enters Karen with a pad

Karen

Here's the thing.

Grace

My God, woman. We're gonna have to get you your own coffee mug.

Karen

A guy that smart about DNA is probably smart about other aspects of police procedure too.

Grace

Like?

Karen

Like, maybe he knows that when a case gets entered into the CICS, its just the basic data that gets entered, it's not the details. Here, look. (Gets to Grace's computer)

Grace

Oh, sorry, am I in your way? —

Karen

Just for instance, pulling up a random rape entry. You get the dispatche, case number, lab reports, any arrests—

Grace

Ok, well. Believe it or not, I do happen to know what CICS looks like —

Karen

—but hardly any investigative narrative. No details or not many. There's a tab for it here —

Grace

Again, I am familiar.

Karen

But how many officers do you know who take the time to fill out an A-plus incident report in first place, let alone go the extra mile of actually typing it into the CICS?

Grace

Well, it— it depends. I mean, for murder, maybe... half of the time.

Karen

Yeah, but for rape?

BEAT

Right. So... What if our guy knows that? Knows that the odds of a cop in Westminster and a cop in Golden shearing specific evidence about their investigation are pretty slim. And as long as he keeps moving, as long as he never hits twice in the same town...

Grace

You could have detectives from eight different departments investigating eight identical rapes with no clue they're all chasing the same guy.

Karen

Exactly.

Grace

Let me guess. Those are case numbers from every rape that's happened in the county?

Karen

State

Grace

Within the last three years?

Karen

Five.

Grace

Bitch, you are on your game. OK, let's do this. Let's make some calls and find some shit out.