At the hospital, Carl sits in one of the seats in the waiting room head down. Flashes go through his head of the doctors trying to save Jennifer only for the dreaded long line shoots across the machine and that long beep as they couldn’t save Jennifer’s life.

James walks through as Carl sits up, with no expression on his face as he deals with a mixture of anger and despair. James goes to sit next to him and takes a quick breath knowing what he has to do, but finds difficult to do.

“You know what has to happen now.”

Carl now resigned to his fate not really caring what happens as his world as falling around from under him, as James places a pair of handcuffs on his lap.

Both Jennifer and Carl walk out of the hospital, Carl with his hand placed together by those handcuffs, he knew that he would not be the shining warrior, or the lone cowboy riding off in the sunset, but accepts his fate.

As time went on Carl was placed in custody, he was set to trial where despite not committing the murders was sentenced to initially ten years. As the case went on though prior to the trial, Carl had worked with James to bring down the Marciano family empire and provided all the information that he needed which reduces his sentence.

At the trial James and a line of high profile officers in the LAPD and CIA had given testimonials on his behalf as Carl despite his faults was well respected and loved. He was sent into protective custody for five years.

Carl at first was trying to be strong at first but had no choice as being an ex cop is open season for any murders, rapists, thieves, not to mention the fact that men tend to get exited at fresh meat in prison. Carl over time had managed to build himself up but still struggled without Jennifer. He even at one point tried to commit suicide by hanging himself.

But he did persevere when he realised that when that attempt didn’t work, they after some therapy that he could start over and when he served his time, he had decided to join with James unofficially as a consultant or more like a sleuth. He started gaining respect again from the very place that he was disgraced from as the cases got solved one by one.

One day he was working for the main streets of New York, he notices Annabelle across the street, she doesn’t see him, and she heads up some small stairs into a building. On the top is a advertisement for the show ‘Guys and Dolls’ being shown on Broadway.

Carl raises a smile and continues down the street.