

DAVID'S NEAR MISS!

AFTER A LONG RECORDING SESSION, DAVID LEAVES THE STUDIO TO FIND THAT HIS FANS, LIKE BLOODHOUNDS, HAVE TRACKED HIM DOWN.....



SING US YOUR NEW SONG!

CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

HOLY COW. HOW DID YOU ALL FIND OUT ABOUT THE SESSION? YOU'RE AMAZING!!



GOSH, CAROL, THE GUYS IN THE GANG ARE WRONG ABOUT DAVID.



AND EVEN THOUGH HE'S DUE AT REHEARSAL...

SORRY I CAN'T STAY LONG..... BUT SURE I'LL SIGN YOUR ALBUMS



AT THE EDGE OF THE CROWD, TWO GIRLS WATCH THE SCENE.....

YEAH, HE'S NOT A STUCK-UP SISSY AT ALL!



WHILE AT THE KERB, TWO MOTORCYCLES SCREECH TO A HALT!

HEY, LIGHTNING-AINT THAT BARB AND CAROL OVER THERE WITH THOSE CASSIDY FREAKS?

YEAH!!

WHY THOSE ROTTEN CREEPS...

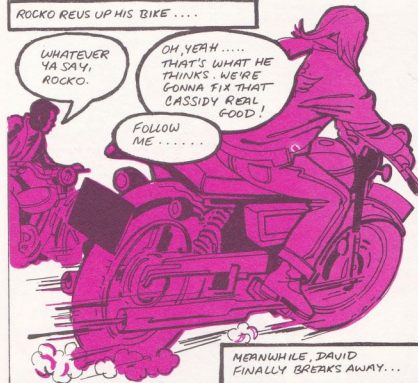


AFTER SIGNING DOZENS OF PHOTOS AND RECORDS...

SORRY GIRLS- GOTTA RUN! I'M SINGING AN NEW RECORD AT THE WILD WEST DISCO TONIGHT!

PLEASE, DAVID JUST SIGN MY BOOK!

ROCKO REUS UP HIS BIKE....



WHATEVER YA SAY, ROCKO.

OH, YEAH..... THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS. WE'RE GONNA FIX THAT CASSIDY REAL GOOD!

FOLLOW ME.....

MEANWHILE, DAVID FINALLY BREAKS AWAY...

THEY STOP BY A CAR PARKED AROUND THE CORNER.....



THIS IS CASSIDY'S CAR- I SAW HIM DRIVIN' IT THE OTHER DAY.

REAL PRETTY, HUM?



NOW WE'RE GONNA MAKE SURE CAROL AND BARB'S NEW BOYFRIEND DOESN'T DO ANY SINGIN' TONIGHT.....

BETTER HURRY! I PROMISED THE DISCO BAND A REHEARSAL BEFORE THE SHOW.



BUT ROUNDING THE CORNER, HE STOPS IN HORROR.....

NO WONDER DAVID'S CAR LOOKS LORSIDED.....

TWO FLAT TYRES!! GOOD THING I'VE GOT TWO SPARES IN THE BOOT.

WHAT THE...! OH, NO!