



BEFORE, DURING AND AFTER HIS NUMBERS, THE FANS GO AS WILD AS EVER... EXCEPT ONE GIRL...



SHE STANDS OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB! IT'S THAT GIRL I SAW OUTSIDE... JOANNE...

AGAIN, DAVID SHRUGS IT OFF...

LUCKY THEY DON'T ALL REACT TO ME THAT WAY, OR I'D BE OUT OF BUSINESS!



OKAY, FELLERS! LET'S DO BREAKING UP...

THE SHOW ROLLS ON TO ITS END...



OKAY, DAVID?



SURE, TIRED, I GUESS.

YOU GO CHANGE, I'LL ORGANIZE A DECOY TO DRAW THE FANS OFF!



THANKS! MOBbing BEFORE A SHOW'S OKAY, BUT AFTERWARDS, IT'S SOMETIMES MURDER!



WHEN THE COAST IS CLEAR, DAVID LEAVES...



HI, PAL! HOW DID IT GO?

FINE, BUT I NEED TO WIND DOWN. HOW'D YOU LIKE TO TAKE THE WHEELS HOME AND LET ME WALK FOR A CHANGE?

AND THEN...



I'LL BE DARNED! IT'S THAT GIRL JOANNE AGAIN!



COOL NIGHT AIR! THIS IS THE ONE TIME I CAN REALLY BE ALONE, AND THAT'S A LUXURY!



DAVID WALKS DOWN A SIDE-STREET, TO THE SILENT RIVER...

SEEMS SOMEONE ELSE IS OUT FOR PEACE AND QUIET TONIGHT...



EVEN AS DAVID WATCHES...

WHAT THE...? SHE'S CLIMBED ONTO THE PARAPET! SHE'S GOING TO JUMP!

Next week: David to the rescue!