



THERE'S HALF A MILLION DOLLARS IN STOLEN DIAMONDS IN THAT BEAR, KID. YOU GOT 'EM ACROSS THE BORDER FOR US, AND *WE* WANT 'EM BACK. GET IN OUR CAR.



WE'RE TAKING A TRIP TO YOUR DRESSING-ROOM IN THE THEATRE. ANY TRICKS, AND I MAKE HOLES IN YOU, SEE ?

MISTER, I BELIEVE YOU.

UNABLE TO RESIST, DAVID AND MAC LEAD THE CROOKS TO THEIR DESTINATION...



TIE 'EM UP PABLO, AND GAG THEM. WE DON'T WANT THEM RAISING ANY ALARMS UNTIL WE'RE WELL CLEAR OF HERE!



LET'S BEAT IT, PABLO! HERE ARE THE STONES...

BUT AS SOON AS THE MEN CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND THEM...



GOT TO... ROCK... THE CHAIR...

THEN, DAVID FALLS HEAVILY... BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT HE WANTS...



OUTSIDE, IN THE HALL...



GRONNKKK! GRONNKKK! GRONNKK!

UHH...? WHAT GOES ON IN THERE...?