

Crash in the jungle!

THE ADVENTURES OF DAVID CASSIDY



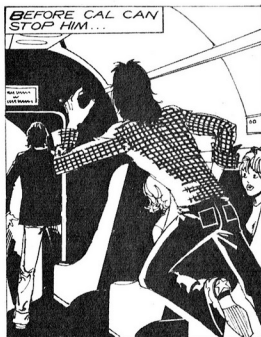
ON HIS WAY WITH HIS ROAD MANAGER, CAL, TO A TOUR OF HOTELS IN THE WEST INDIES, DAVID CASSIDY FINDS HIS AIRCRAFT INVOLVED WITH THAT 1970'S PHENOMENON—HIJACKING...



NO! FOR PETE'S SAKE!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY, CAL! HE ISN'T LOOKING AT ME... AND I'M GOING TO TACKLE HIM!

BEFORE CAL CAN STOP HIM...



BLAM!

GUHHH!



ANOTHER SHOT BURSTS FROM THE GUNMAN'S PISTOL...



GOOD GRIEF!

THE CO-PILOT COMES TO DAVID'S AID... BUT HIS HELP'S NO USE...



GET OFF ME, KID...

TANGO-ECHO CALLING MIAMI BEACON! URGENT! COME IN! COME IN!

SURRRGH!



WHY YOU YOU...

IT ALL HAPPENS IN SPLIT SECONDS! NOT EVEN CAL HAS TIME TO COME TO DAVID'S SUPPORT...



WARNED YOU, KID YOU'RE DEAD!

MMMMFF!