

WHEN DAVID GETS TO THE THEATRE...

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO MIGHT HAVE DONE THIS, MISTER CASSIDY?

NO, I...! GUESS NOT. WELL, NOT EXACTLY...

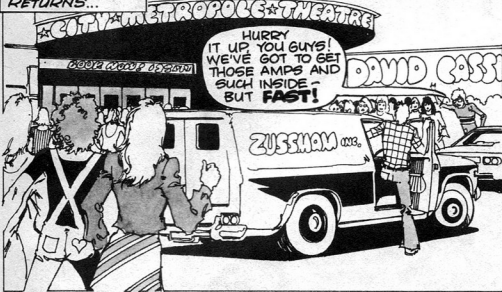
THERE WAS THIS GUY LAST NIGHT. UH - MERVIN. YEAH, MERVIN GOT SOME GRUDGE. SWORE HE'D GET EVEN. WELL, I HAD A PHONE CALL AND THE VOICE SOUNDED THE SAME...

COME ON, BOY! GIVE!

MERVIN! CAN YOU TELL US ANY MORE?

NO, SIR AND I WOULDN'T LIKE TO SWEAR TO ANYTHING...

AT THAT MOMENT, DAVID'S DRIVER RETURNS...



HURRY UP YOU GUYS! WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE AMPS AND SUCH INSIDE - BUT FAST!

DAVID CASSIDY

ZUSSMAN car

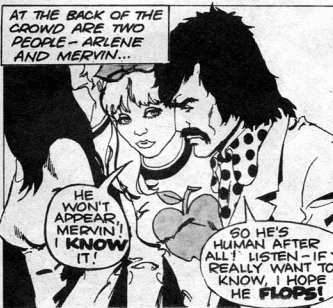


MISTER! IT'S NOT TRUE IS IT? DAVID'S NOT GOING TO CANCEL?

HE'S GOT TO APPEAR! I'D JUST DIE! I'D JUST DIE!

TAKE IT EASY, HONEY! EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE O.KAY!

AT THE BACK OF THE CROWD ARE TWO PEOPLE - ARLENE AND MERVIN...



MERVIN, YOU'RE AN IDIOT! I'M CRAZY ABOUT DAVID CASSIDY'S MUSIC - BUT YOU'RE MY GUY...

HE WON'T APPEAR, MERVIN. I KNOW IT!

SO HE'S HUMAN AFTER ALL! LISTEN - IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW, I HOPE HE FLOPS!

YEAH? WELL, IT DON'T LOOK THAT WAY, ARLENE!

INSIDE, THE ATMOSPHERE GROWS TENSE! IT TAKES AGES TO SET UP THE NEW EQUIPMENT...



HOW MUCH LONGER THE KIDS ARE BEGINNING THE SLOW HAND-CLAP!

GEE, I DON'T LIKE THIS! IT'S ALL MAKING ME NERVOUS!

AND THEN...



EXCUSE ME, MISTER CASSIDY! WE FOUND THIS GUY SHOOTING HIS MOUTH OFF OUTSIDE! HIS NAME'S MERVIN...

JIMINY! IT... IT IS HIM!



YOU... YOU DIDN'T WRECK THE EQUIPMENT HERE...? DID YOU?

GO TO SLAZES, CASSIDY! YOU'RE A LOUSE! DO YOU HEAR ME? A LOUSE!

Next week: panic!