

Panic in the theatre!

# THE ADVENTURES OF DAVID CASSIDY



*DURING A SERIES OF CONCERTS AT AN AMERICAN SEABOARD TOWN, DAVID RUINS FOUL OF A YOUNG MAN NAMED MERVIN, JEALOUS BECAUSE HIS GIRLFRIEND, ARLENE WORSHIPS THE STARS! WHEN DAVID'S SOUND EQUIPMENT IS SMASHED, AND HE GETS THREATENING PHONE CALLS, SUSPICION FALLS ON MERVIN... AND JUST BEFORE THE SECOND CONCERT BEGINS WITH HASTILY BORROWED GEAR...*



IS THIS THE GUY, MISTER CASSIDY? WE HEARD HIM SHOOTIN' HIS MOUTH OFF OUTSIDE THE THEATRE!

WHY... WHY, YES! THAT'S MERVIN.



IF I COULD GET FREE OF THESE GUYS, I'D FLATTEN YOU!

TAKE IT EASY! HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH, WRECKING ALL MY STUFF?



*AT THAT MOMENT, ANOTHER FIGURE BURSTS ONTO THE SCENE, IT'S ARLENE...*

MERVIN! OH, HONEY! WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO YOU? WHAT IS ALL THIS?

ASK LOVER-BOY! I GUESS MONEY AND INFLUENCE CAN BUY ANYBODY—EVEN THE FUZZ!



THAT DOES IT! CONSIDER YOURSELF BOOKED, FELLER!

NO! NO!

KEEP QUIET, LADY—YOU'RE WITHIN AN INCH OF ARREST YOURSELF!



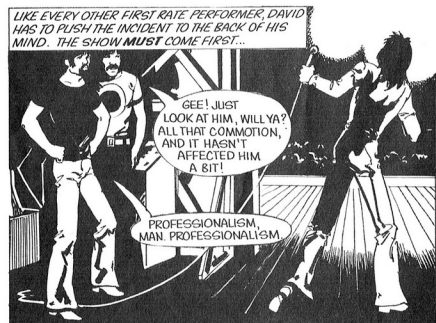
*HER BOYFRIEND HALLED AWAY, ARLENE BREAKS DOWN...*

IT, IT'S LIKE SOME HORRIBLE DREAM!

LET ME HAVE SOMEONE FIX YOU SOME COFFEE. I GUESS MERVIN WRECKED THE EQUIPMENT WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT HE WAS DOING!



MERVIN WOULDN'T WRECK ANYTHING! OH, HE TALKS... BUT THAT'S ALL I KNOW HIM, DAVID... HONESTLY! NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE!



*LIKE EVERY OTHER FIRST RATE PERFORMER, DAVID HAS TO PUSH THE INCIDENT TO THE BACK OF HIS MIND. THE SHOW MUST COME FIRST...*

GEE! JUST LOOK AT HIM, WILL YA? ALL THAT COMMOTION, AND IT HASN'T AFFECTED HIM A BIT!

PROFESSIONALISM, MAN, PROFESSIONALISM

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