

JOHNNY FREW SLIDES HIS WAY DOWN THE SLOPE...

SEEMS YOU'VE GOT MORE MIXED UP IN THIS THAN I INTENDED, CASSIDY. ANYTHING BROKEN?



URRGH! I... I DON'T THINK SO...



THE CAR'S DONE FOR, AND I NEED HELP WITH SANTINI. I'VE GOTTA GET HIM CLEAR BEFORE THOSE TWO GORILLAS WAKE UP!

YOU... YOU AIMING TO TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?



MAYBE. BUT FIRST, WE MOVE! GRAB HOLD OF ONE OF HIS ARMS.

WHY BOTHER WITH THE GUITAR? IT'S ONLY MORE TO CARRY...



CLAM UP, MAN! THIS GUITAR'S PART OF ME, SEE? WHERE I GO, IT GOES!

MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWN WHERE DAVID IS OVERDUE TO APPEAR...

ANY WORD OF CASSIDY? I'M GONNA HAVE TO PUT THE INTERVAL BAND ON JUST TO KEEP THE AUDIENCE QUIET!



I'VE PHONED EVERYONE I CAN THINK OF! ALL I CAN FIND IS THAT DAVID HIRED A CAR AND SET OFF - IN GOOD TIME!

HE ISN'T THE TYPE TO RUN OUT ON US. SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM ON THE WAY! WHY DON'T YOU ALERT THE HIGHWAY PATROL?



I'LL DO THAT. I ONLY HOPE WE'RE NOT SENDING THEM OFF ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE...

AT THAT SAME MOMENT...

THAT BARN. WE CAN HOLE UP THERE!



BUT OUR TRACKS! THOSE TWO THUGS CAN'T FAIL TO SPOT 'EM!



FORGET IT. SANTINI'S GOT A GUN UNDER HIS ARMPIT. I GUESS I CAN USE IT...

WHAAAT? ARE YOU CRAZY?

LISTEN, CASSIDY. I WROTE SONGS. GOOD SONGS. SANTINI'S A CROOKED AGENT, AND HE STOLE 'EM. I'M GONNA FORCE HIM TO PAY WHAT HE OWES, AND IF IT MEANS PLUGGING HIS BODYGUARDS FIRST, THAT'S OKAY BY ME!



NOW I GET THE PICTURE. BUT MAN - YOU CAN'T DO THIS! BE SMART. TAKE ACTION THE LEGAL WAY!



YOU THINK ANY JUDGE IS GONNA HELP ME? GET WISE, CASSIDY. LONG-HAIRED FREAKS LIKE ME DON'T STAND A CHANCE IN ANY COURT!

I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS NUT! THE SORT OF COURT HE'LL END UP IN IS GOING TO SEND HIM TO JAIL FOR LIFE!



Next week: battle of the barn!