



THANKS, MAN! THOUGHT I'D HAD IT! THE NAME'S JOHNNY FREW.

CASSIDY, CLIMB IN, JOHNNY - I'M HEADED FOR DAYBROOK.



DAVID'S PASSENGER SEEMS ODDLY NERVOUS...

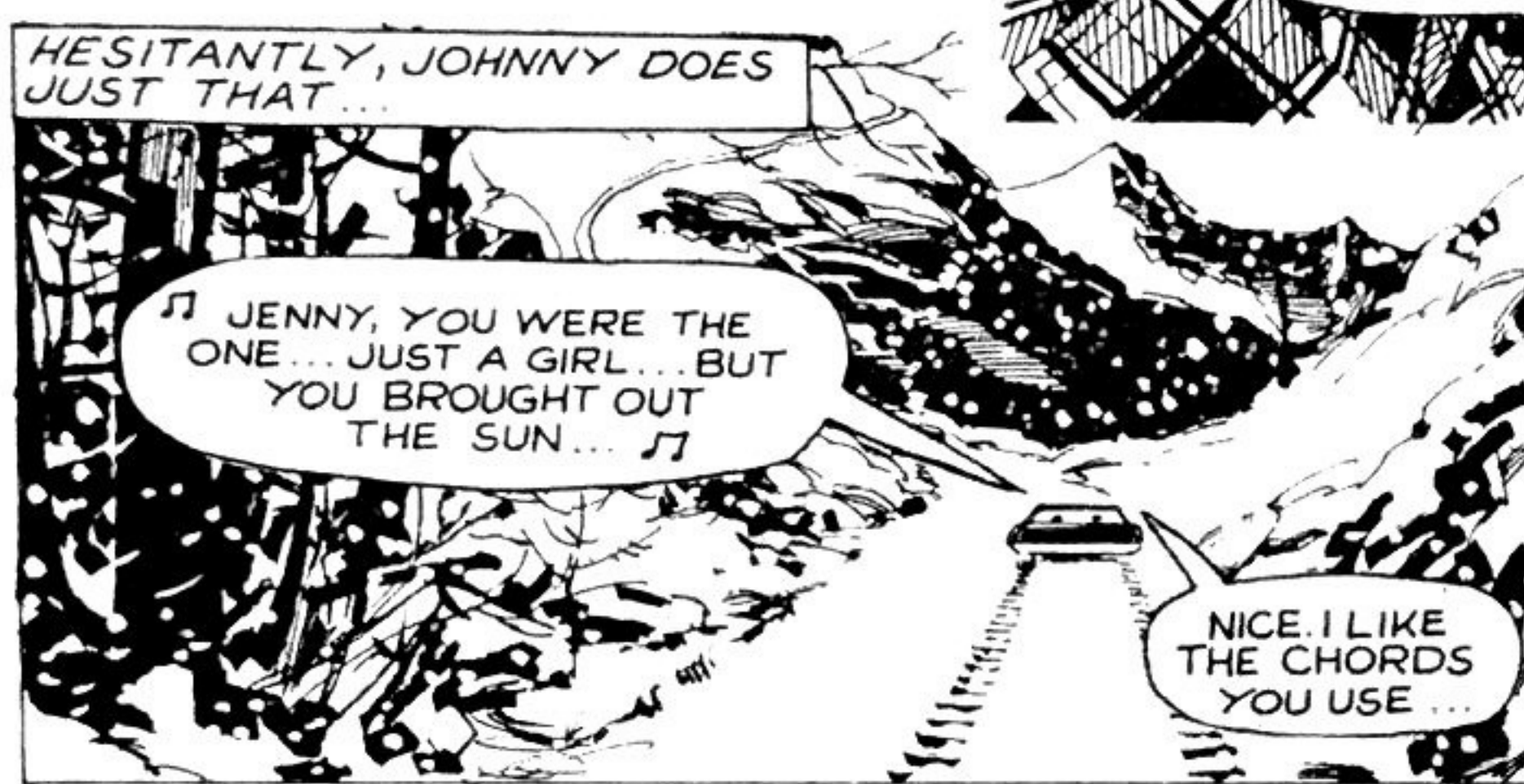
THERE IS ONLY ONE ROAD THERE, RIGHT?

SURE! AND YOUR ON IT. RELAX, PAL - UNWIND! HOW ABOUT THAT GUITAR OF YOURS? PLAY MUCH?



YEAH. I...ER... WRITE SONGS.

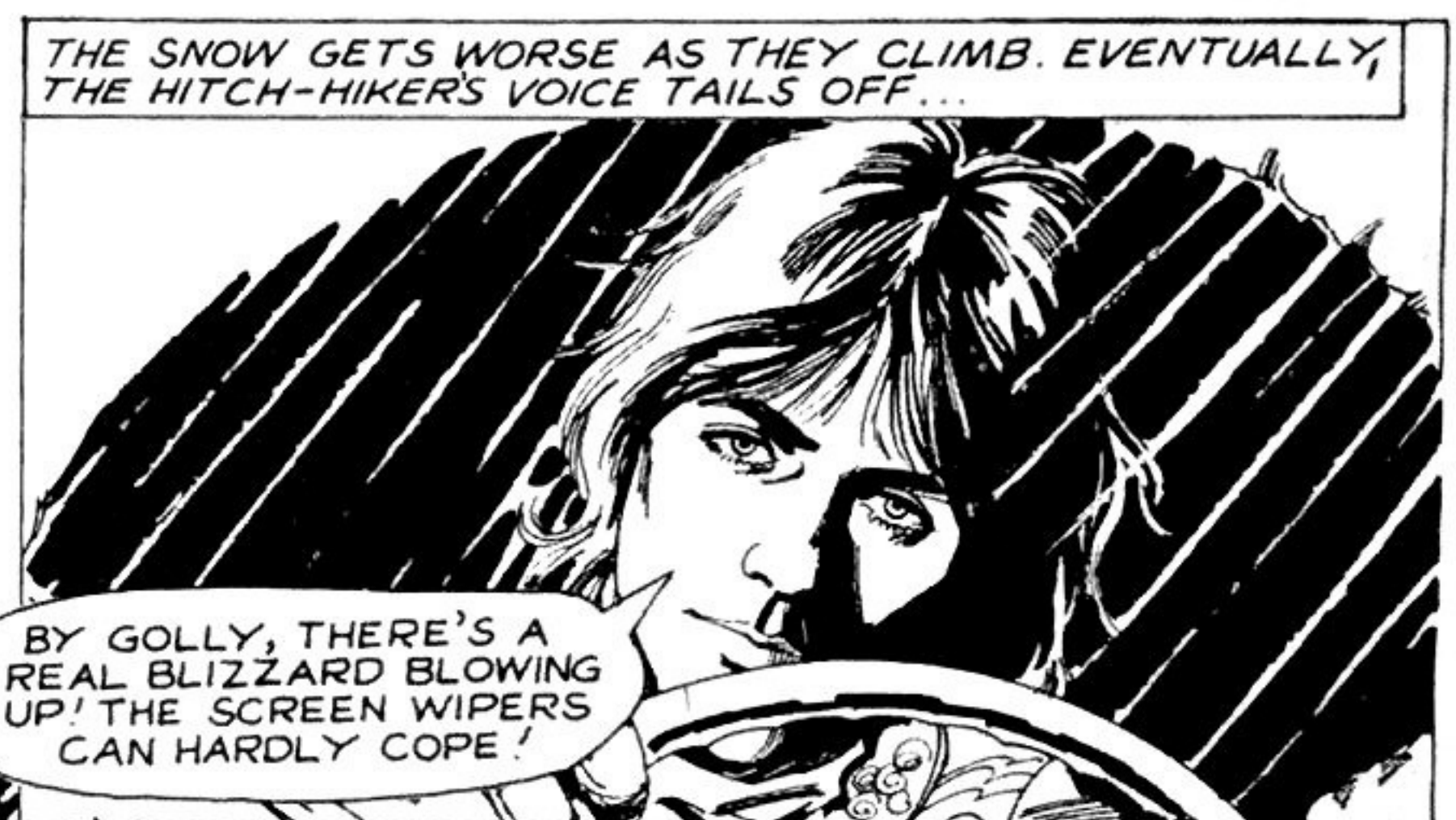
REALLY? WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME A SAMPLE? I'M INTERESTED...



HESITANTLY, JOHNNY DOES JUST THAT...

♪ JENNY, YOU WERE THE ONE... JUST A GIRL... BUT YOU BROUGHT OUT THE SUN... ♪

NICE. I LIKE THE CHORDS YOU USE...



THE SNOW GETS WORSE AS THEY CLIMB. EVENTUALLY, THE HITCH-HIKER'S VOICE TAILS OFF...

BY GOLLY, THERE'S A REAL BLIZZARD BLOWING UP! THE SCREEN WIPERS CAN HARDLY COPE!



SUDDENLY...

HOLD IT, MAN! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE ROAD, DEAD AHEAD!



I DON'T SEE ANYTHING! WHAT WAS IT..?



GEE! SORRY - I MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT! I COULD HAVE SWORN...



WHEN DAVID GETS BACK IN...

AW, HECK! NOW THE CAR'S PACKED UP!

WE'RE RIGHT ALONGSIDE A FARM ROAD. MAYBE YOU COULD PHONE FOR SOME HELP...



BANG GOES MY SHOW IN DAYBROOK! IF I BELIEVED IN BAD LUCK, I'D SAY PICKING UP JOHNNY FREW HAS BROUGHT ME PLENTY!

Johnny changes his tune next week!