



RUN SHAREEN! RUN LIKE CRAZY!



DAVID GIVES BLADE AND HIS THUGS NO CHANCE TO RECOVER FROM THEIR ASTONISHMENT...

ONE SIDE YOU!

GAMMEFF!



WE'LL MAKE IT SHAREEN! IT CAN'T BE MORE THAN FIVE HUNDRED YARDS TO THE MAIN ROAD... AND THEY DAREN'T TOUCH US THERE!

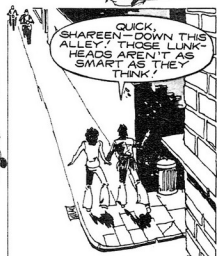
BUT THE BIKES! THEY'LL CHASE US ON THEM!



SURE ENOUGH...

RUN 'EM DOWN! I WANT THAT CASSIOY GUY DAMAGED!

VROOOOMM!



QUICK, SHAREEN—DOWN THIS ALLEY! HEADS AREN'T AS SMART AS THEY THINK!



THAT'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO CHEW ON!

KLANGGG KLATTA'



MINUTES LATER, AT THE OTHER END OF THE ALLEY, FREEDOM! GLORIOUS FREEDOM!

YOU DID IT! YOU DID IT!

COME ON—LET'S PHONE YOUR DAD AND TELL HIM, AND TELL THEM THE GOOD NEWS!



LATER, THERE'S A BONUS PIECE OF NEWS FOR THE FRIENDS.

THAT WAS THE POLICE, DAVID. THEY WENT DOWN TO THAT WAREHOUSE, AND FOUND A REAL BATTLE GOING ON. THE OUT-OF-TOWN MOB 'ROCCOS'—ARRIVED...

OH, GREAT! THEY MUST'VE THOUGHT BLADE HAD CALLED 'EM IN FOR NOTHING.



EXACTLY! AND NOW THE WHOLE BUNCH IS IN THE CELLS, MY BOY. AND CONGRATULATE YOU AS WELL!

HERE'S TO A SUCCESSFUL CONCERT, DOC!



SUCCESSFUL! IT'S A RECORD-BREAKER!

WALKIN' IN THE RAIN...

HE'S WONDERFUL! DAD—JUST WONDERFUL!