

IT'S OKAY, SHIRLEY'S ALREADY CALLING THE COPS.

WHAT? THAT'S NO GOOD! IT'S ME THEY'LL GO FOR — NOT HIM!

DAVID'S ONLY CHANCE IS TO STAY ON DELANEY'S TAIL...

I'LL OUTFRIM HIM, REUBEN! AND THIS TIME, I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL!

THE CHASE LEADS TO A DESERTED CONSTRUCTION SITE...

IT'S NO USE TRYING TO HIDE UP THERE, DELANEY! I'VE SPOTTED YOU ALREADY!

I'M COMING AFTER YOU!

YOU DO THAT, PAL! I HOPE YOU'VE GOT AS GOOD A HEAD FOR HEIGHTS AS I HAVE!

WHAT AM I DOING? I'M GONNA GET DIZZY...

BUT DELANEY'S TAUNTING, TRIUMPHANT VOICE DRIVES DAVID ON...

SUCKER! I'M GONNA DIVE OFF THIS JIB INTO THE RIVER, SEE? I CAN DO IT — BUT YOU CAN'T. AN BY THE TIME YOU'RE DOWN, CASSIDY, I'LL BE LONG GONE!

IGNORING HIS SHAKING KNEES, DAVID SCRAMBLES FOR THE CONTROL CABIN...

THE JIB-TRACKING CONTROL, SWITCHING ON THE POWER, DAVID THROWS HIS WEIGHT ON THE LEVER...

STARK TERROR TAKES OVER AS THE JIB SWINGS DIZZILY ROUND...

STOP THE JIB! I'LL FALL! STOP IT, CASSIDY!

THEN CONFESS WHAT YOU DID, DELANEY! I WANT TO HEAR YOU TELL ME HOW YOU FRAMED ME!

TOO CLEVER BY HALF, DELANEY! YOU'VE OVERLOOKED ONE IMPORTANT THING!

AAAAAGH!

DELANEY BABBLES... BUT THE CONFESSION IS ENOUGH FOR THE POLICE...

THE LIMP PRISONER IS BROUGHT DOWN...

YOU DID IT DAVID! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU STEELED YOURSELF TO GO UP THERE!

OKAY, PAL. LEAVE HIM TO US. I GUESS YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR NOW.

I AM GLAD TO HEAR THAT, OFFICER!

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO APPLY FOR DELANEY'S JOB, I CAN TELL YOU THAT! I'D RATHER BE SINGING THAN STUNTING ANY DAY!

Join David in a new story next week!