



I WANT YOU UP HERE, I—I CAN'T GET BACK BY MYSELF, AND I NEED YOU TO HOLD MY HAND!

OKAY, OKAY! JUST RELAX, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

FROM THE GROUND, THEY CAN'T SEE THE GIRL'S FACE. OR THEY'D ALL BE DECIDEDLY SUSPICIOUS!

IT—IT'S ANGIE, AND—AND DAVID... I LOVE YOU!

I'VE GOT TO GO UP, I THINK I CAN TALK HER DOWN SO DON'T GO INTO ANY PANIC!

TAKE IT EASY, KID

WITH EVERY AVAILABLE POLICEMAN AT THE SITE, THE TOWN OF LUTHER ITSELF IS MORE OR LESS UNGUARDED, A FACT THAT SUITS MAL HOGAN AND TONY TONELLI...



C'MON, MAL! TIME TO HIT THE BANK. DO YOU HEAR THOSE SIRENS AS THE FUZZ TOOK OFF WITH CASSIDY?

MUSIC, TONI. PURE MUSIC. THERE WON'T BE A SINGLE BLUEJACKET IN TOWN TO STOP US!

I RECKON THEY WILL ARREST ANGIE ONCE CASSIDY'S TALKED HER DOWN.

WHAT? SO SHE KNOWS THAT A FINE—MAYBE THAT A WEEK IN JAIL THEN SHE SKIPS TOWN AND JOIN'S US... TO COLLECT HER SHARE OF THE LOOT.



MOMENTS LATER...

FREEZE EVERYONE! THIS IS A STICK-UP!

NO MOVES, NO DAMAGE, WE JUST WANT TO HURT HEROES!



MISTER SMITHERS, WHAT'LL I DO?

O—DO WHAT THEY TELL YOU, THEY—THEY'LL SHOOT OTHERWISE!

CORRECT! START FILLING MONEYBAGS, MISTER!



AT THE BUILDING SITE...

LISTEN, ANGIE. WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS PLAIN NUTS! MOST OF MY FANS JUST WRITE TO ME... OR LINE UP FOR AUTOGRAPHS...

I'M—I'M DIFFERENT.



DO YOU LIKE MY MUSIC?

WHAT? OH, SURE, I OF COURSE I DO. I

SOMETHING IN ANGIE'S TONE STRIKES A CHORD OF SUSPICION IN DAVID'S MIND!



SO YOU'VE GOT MY LATEST SINGLE? MAYBE MY LATEST ALBUM? WHAT ARE THEY, HONEY?

...THAT IS, I...



YOU'RE A PHONEY. THIS IS SOME KIND OF TRICK! ANGIE—YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN, AND EXPLAIN FAST!

Next week: the leap into danger!