



IN THE CROWD ARE TWO SISTERS... JEAN AND MANDY RICHARDS. GIRLS WITH A VERY SPECIAL MISSION...

LET US THROUGH, CAN'T YOU? WE'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM UTAH!

SISTER, I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE FROM MARS! WE'VE GOT OUR ORDERS!



WE WROTE TO DAVID THREE WEEKS AGO! HE SAID WE COULD COME AND GIVE HIM OUR MASCOT!

LOOK AT IT! WE MADE IT OURSELVES!

WILL YA LEAVE ME ALONE? YOU KIDS ARE A REAL PEST!



JEAN AND MANDY FIGHT THEIR WAY TO THE BACK OF THE CROWD...

IF DAVID HADN'T BEEN LATE, WE COULD'VE CALLED OUT TO HIM! IT ISN'T FAIR!

COULDN'T WE GET INTO THE THEATRE BACKSTAGE? WE'VE GOT TO SEE HIM, JEAN! WE MUST GIVE HIM THE MASCOT AFTER COMING ALL THIS WAY!



HUH! NO CHANCE OF PASSING THOSE GORILLAS! LOOK AT THEM WARN US OFF, WITH THEIR STARES!

BUT THOSE BASKETS ARE GETTING INTO THE THEATRE, BIG. WHAT ARE THEY? PROPS OR COSTUMES OR SOMETHING...?



HEY, IT MIGHT WORK! COME ON - ROUND THE BLOCK, AND CREEP ROUND THE BLIND SIDE OF THAT LORRY. IF WE CAN GET INSIDE IT, WE MIGHT SNEAK OURSELVES IN AS STOWAWAYS!



MEANWHILE, IN HIS DRESSING ROOM, DAVID'S FINDING THAT THE TRIALS OF THE DAY AREN'T OVER...

JEEPERS! WHAT A TIME FOR A GUITAR STRING TO BREAK!



UGGGH! I'M ALL THUMBS!

MISTER CASSIDY! YOU'RE ON! THE GROUP'S DOING THE INTRO!



HIS HEART POUNDING, DAVID ABANDONS THE GUITAR AND RUNS DOWN WITHOUT IT ON THE STAIRS, HE CATCHES HIS SLEEVE...

OH, NO

RRRRRIIP



COME ON, SON! COME ON! HEY, IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG DAVID?

YEAH I GUESS THERE IS

THERE'S A JINX ON ME TODAY, EVERYTHING'S WRONG. I'M GONNA GO OUT ON THAT STAGE... BUT I KNOW I'M GONNA FLOP. PLENTY OF PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO SEE ME FAIL - AND NOW IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!



Do not miss the conclusion next week!