



• WHY ARE YOU TAKING OFF YOUR SHIRT, MR. ROPER? IT ISN'T SO HOT IN HERE!

NO, ROSEBUD --- I HAVE AN IDEA --- WHICH MAY NOT BE SO HOT, EITHER!



• BUT IT COULD BUY US A FEW MORE MINUTES OF BREATHING!

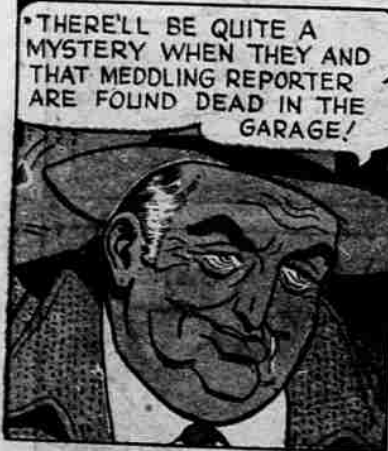


• WHY DON'T WE DRIVE STRAIGHT TO THE AIRPORT, POP, AND HEAD FOR RIO?

AND LEAVE ALL THAT "TALENT AGENCY" JUNK IN OUR HOTEL ROOM FOR THE POLICE TO FIND?



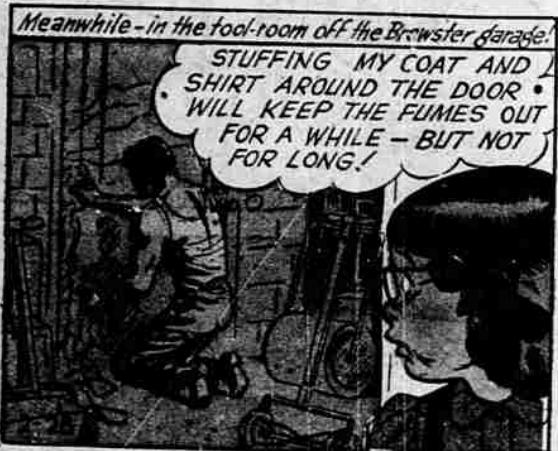
DON'T BE A FOOL, GOLDIE! WE MUST DESTROY EVERY CLUE THAT WOULD LINK US TO OUR VICTIMS! — ESPECIALLY THE BREWSTERS!!



• THERE'LL BE QUITE A MYSTERY WHEN THEY AND THAT MEDDLING REPORTER ARE FOUND DEAD IN THE GARAGE!



SLOW DOWN! — OR WE'LL BE FOUND DEAD! — AND THE REASON WILL BE NO MYSTERY, POP!



Meanwhile - in the tool-room off the Brewster garage: STUFFING MY COAT AND SHIRT AROUND THE DOOR WILL KEEP THE FUMES OUT FOR A WHILE — BUT NOT FOR LONG!



WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, MR. ROPER!

A SCREWDRIVER, ROSEBUD! — BUT THE NEAREST THING I CAN FIND IS THIS OLD BEAT-UP CHISEL!



SCREWS RUSTED TIGHT! MIGHT GET THEM OUT IF I HAD SEVERAL HOURS TO WORK!



I'M AFRAID EXHAUST FUMES WORK MUCH FASTER THAN I CAN!

