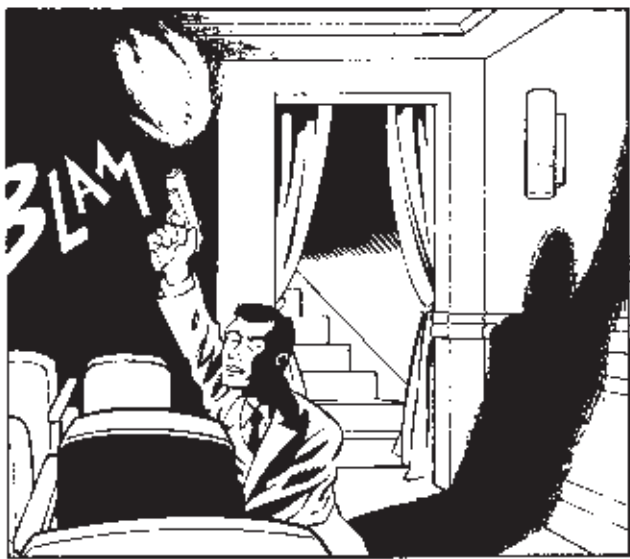
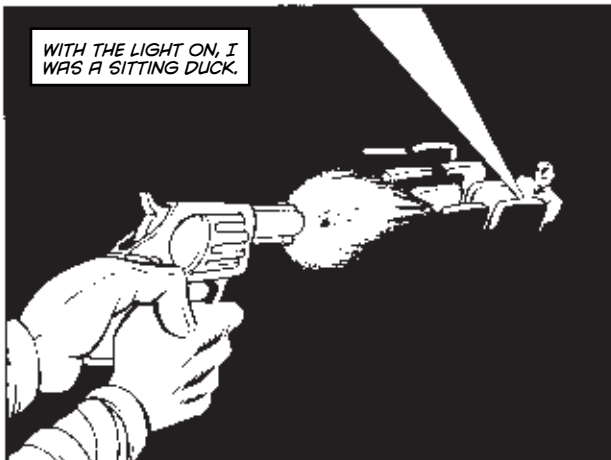
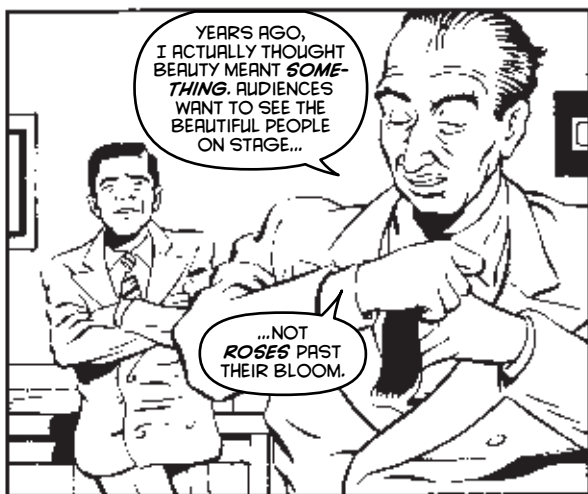
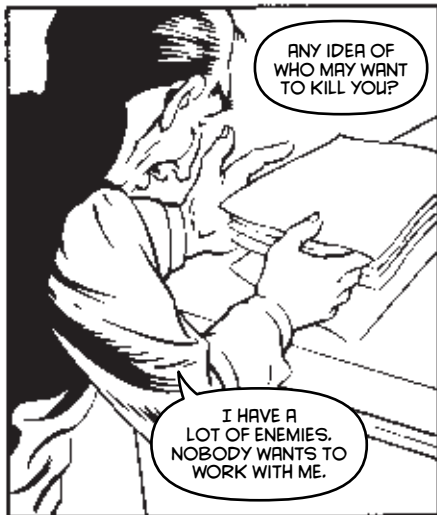
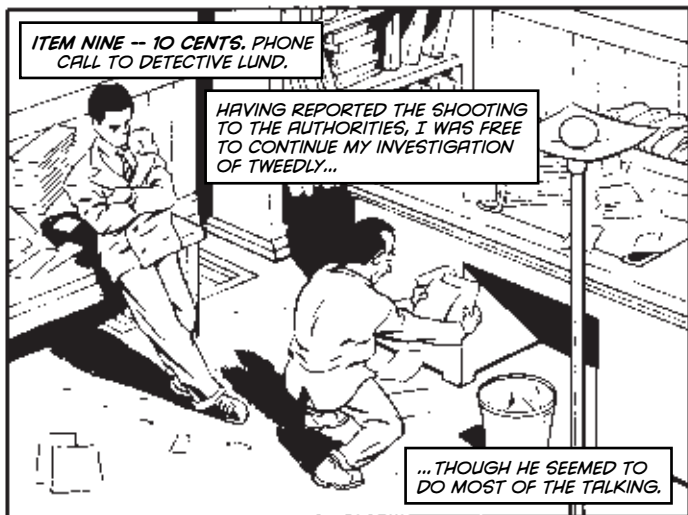


WITH THE LIGHT ON, I WAS A SITTING DUCK.



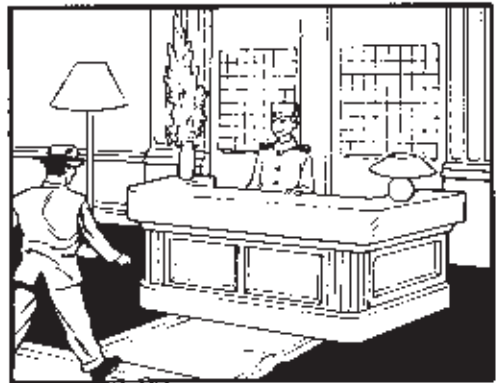




ITEM TEN -- \$14.00. CAB FARE
AND A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH.



SATISFIED WITH TWEEDLY'S ANSWERS,
I RETURNED TO MY HOTEL ROOM QUITE
DETERMINED TO DRINK MY DINNER.



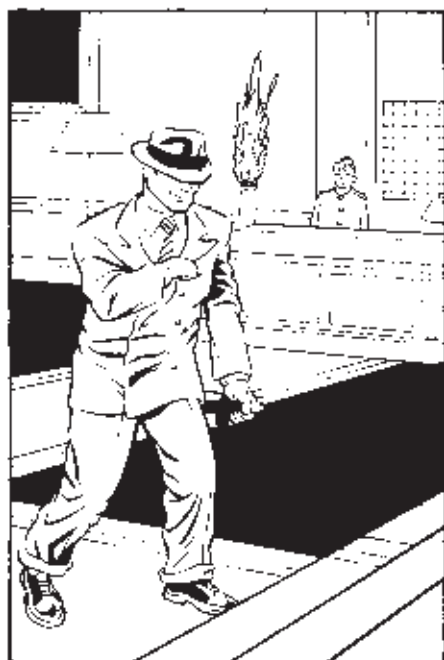
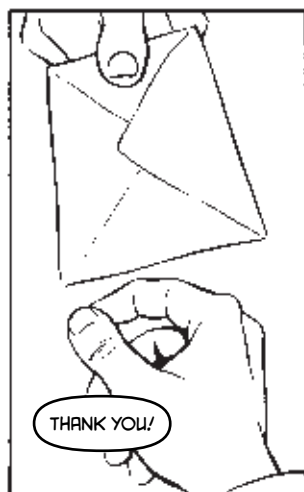
DOLLAR,
ROOM 409. ANY
MESSAGES?



YES SIR. A
MISS GORMAN.



NATALIE?
REALLY?





...I'D PUT THE PHONE DOWN, DOLLY.



IF YOU WERE ME, I'D BE THE ONE HOLDING THE GUN.



CAN IT!

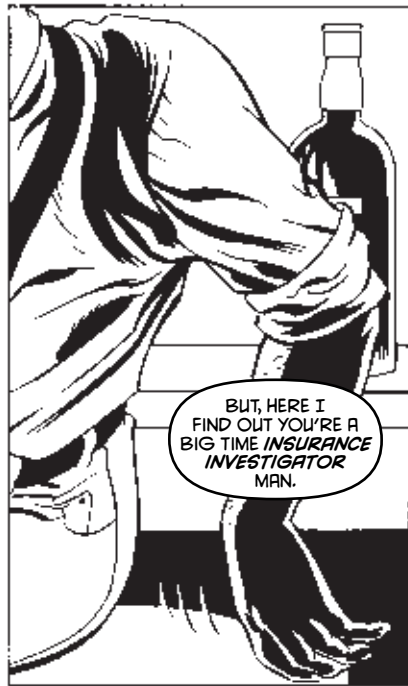


I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR LIL' ACT.



I THOUGHT YOU INVESTOR TYPES WOULD HAVE SOME DOUGH.

NICE PLACE YOU GOT HERE. REAL SWANK!

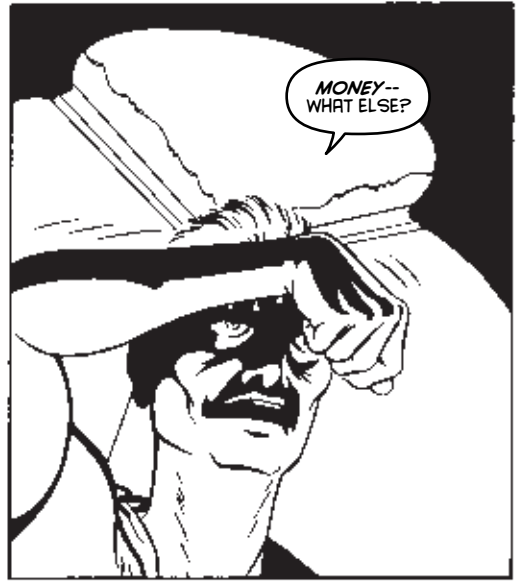


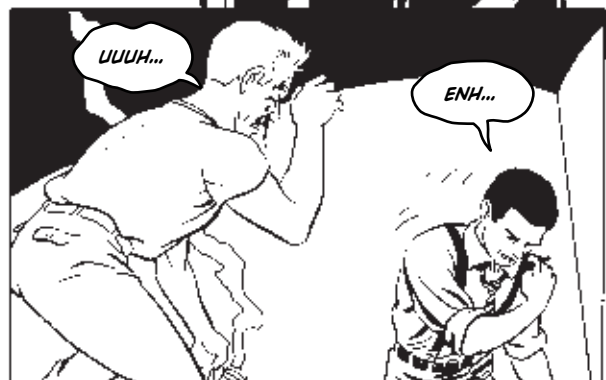
BUT, HERE I FIND OUT YOU'RE A BIG TIME INSURANCE INVESTIGATOR MAN.



IT'D BE A SHAME TO EXPOSE YOUR LIL' SECRET AND COMPROMISE YOUR INVESTIGATION.

8 YEARS OLD
Label
WHISKEY
MEDIUM PRICE
ESTABLISHED 1850







THE STENCH OF SCOTCH, SULFUR,
AND BLOOD WAS THICK IN THE AIR.

HOWEVER, DESPITE MY INJURY, I HAD
ANOTHER URGENT MATTER TO ATTEND--



THE PROTECTION
OF NATALIE.



HER MESSAGE
WORRIED ME--



WAS SHE TRYING
TO WARN ME?

OPERATOR?
GET ME NATALIE
GORMAN ON 327
SEVENTH STREET!

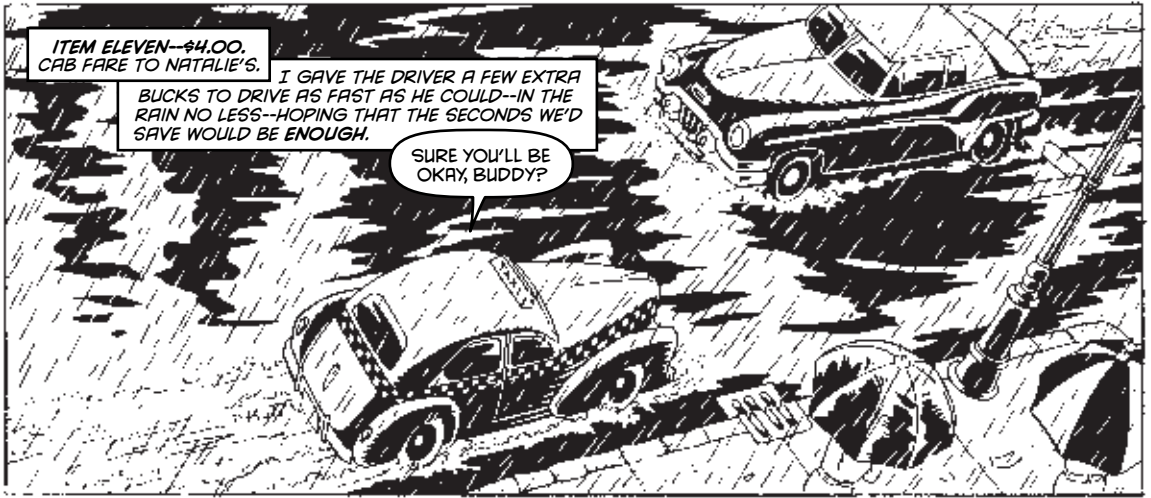


OR DID I NEED
TO WARN HER?

I'M
SORRY,
SIR...



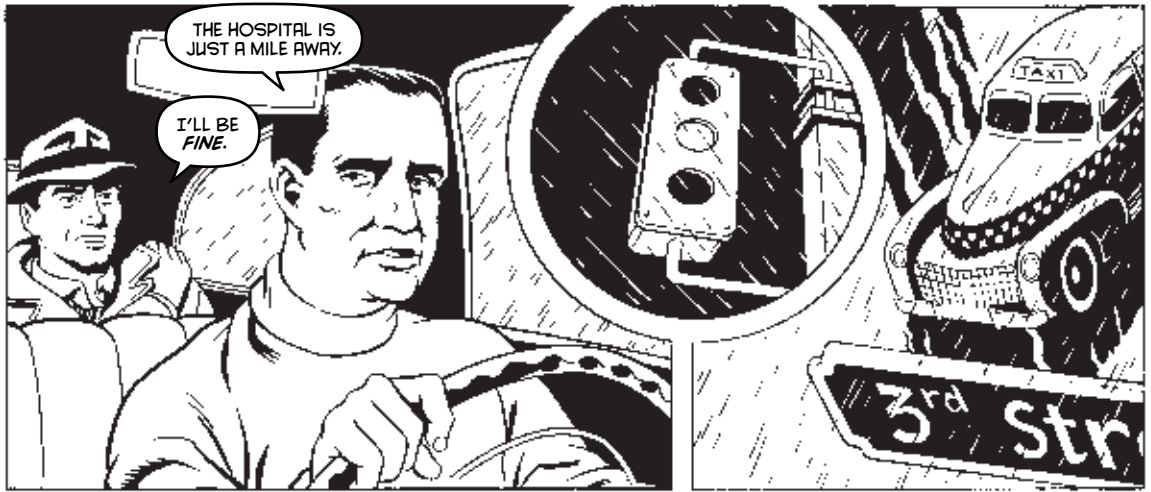
THERE'S NO
RESPONSE FROM
THAT LINE.



ITEM ELEVEN--\$4.00.
CAB FARE TO NATALIE'S.

I GAVE THE DRIVER A FEW EXTRA
BUCKS TO DRIVE AS FAST AS HE COULD--IN THE
RAIN NO LESS--HOPING THAT THE SECONDS WE'D
SAVE WOULD BE ENOUGH.

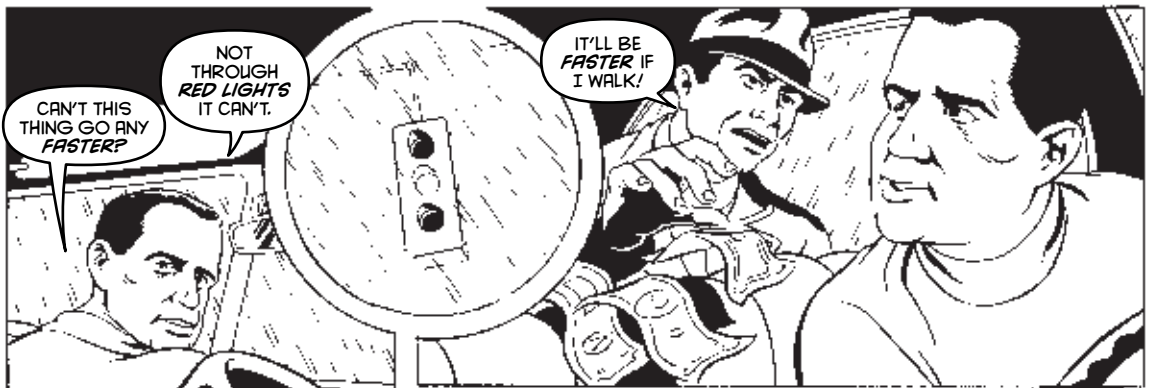
SURE YOU'LL BE
OKAY, BUDDY?



THE HOSPITAL IS
JUST A MILE AWAY.

I'LL BE
FINE.

3rd Str



CAN'T THIS
THING GO ANY
FASTER?

NOT
THROUGH
RED LIGHTS
IT CAN'T.

IT'LL BE
FASTER IF
I WALK!



