







MEANWHILE...



GODDAMMIT I SHOULD'VE TAKEN THAT GUY'S MOBILE! I COULD'VE PHONED THE POLICE!



I HAVE MY CELL, BUT I WOULDN'T THINK FOR A MOMENT TO CALL THE POLICE!

WHATT SAY THAT AGAIN?



WELL, I DO HAVE MY PHONE, BUT I CERTAINLY WOULD NOT WANT TO BE FOUND HANDCUFFED TO A HALF-NAKED GIRL!

GIVE ME THAT PHONE RIGHT NOW!



NOT A CHANCE! STOP IT!

GIVE ME THAT PHONE SO I CAN CALL THE COPS!



AS THE RIDERS **TEAR** INTO THE SEVENTH LAP, THINGS ARE **REALLY** HEATING UP! VALENTINO ROSSI HAS MADE UP GROUND, AND NOW HE'S GUNNING FOR **SECOND!**



SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT... I **BARELY** HAVE ANY BRAKE POWER UP FRONT...



LOOKS LIKE ROSSI'S IN TROUBLE! HIS BIKE IS DRIFTING LIKE CRAZY IN THE TURNS!



RAIN!
OH, NO WAY
WILL I MAKE IT
ON A WET TRACK
WITHOUT MY FRONT
BRAKE!







