

CELIA & TREVOR GO FOR A RIDE

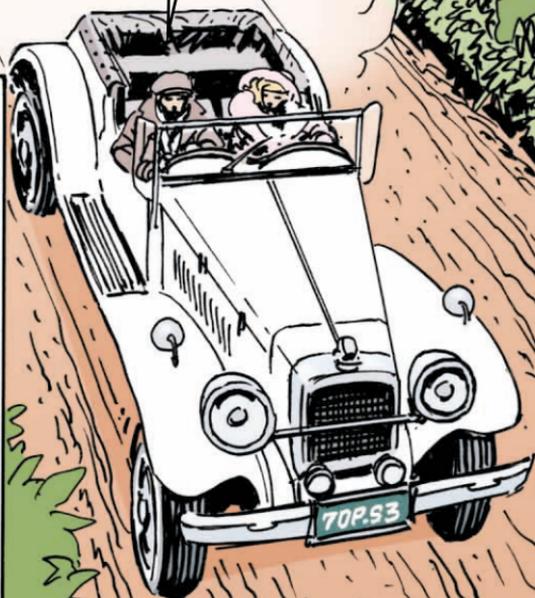
WHAT IS SO RARE AS A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER DAY, ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE BEHIND THE WHEEL OF YOUR BENTLEY, WITH CELIA BY YOUR SIDE.

I SIMPLY
ADORE
THIS DAY,
CELIA.

AND I
ADORE YOU,
TREVOR.

I ADORE YOUR
IVORY *SKIN*...
YOUR BEWITCHING
EYES.

AND I
ADORE
YOUR
DASHING
PROFILE
AND YOUR
RAKISH
GRIN.





AH, CELIA... I ADORE THE DELIGHTFUL WAY YOU EAT PLUM PUDDING WITH YOUR DAINTY LITTLE FINGERS.

AND I ADORE YOUR MARVELOUS HAT, TREVOR.



BUT, *MOST* OF ALL, I ADORE YOUR BENTLEY MOTORCAR, TREVOR.



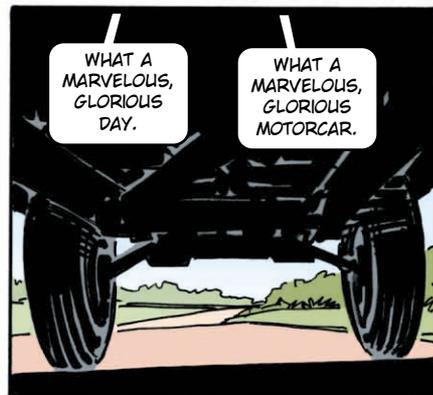
AND MOST OF ALL, I ADORE YOUR ENORMOUS *INHERITANCE*, AND OF COURSE, THIS WONDERFUL CHARIOT.



I JUST ADORE THE FREE, WILD WIND RUSHING THROUGH MY HAIR, TREVOR.

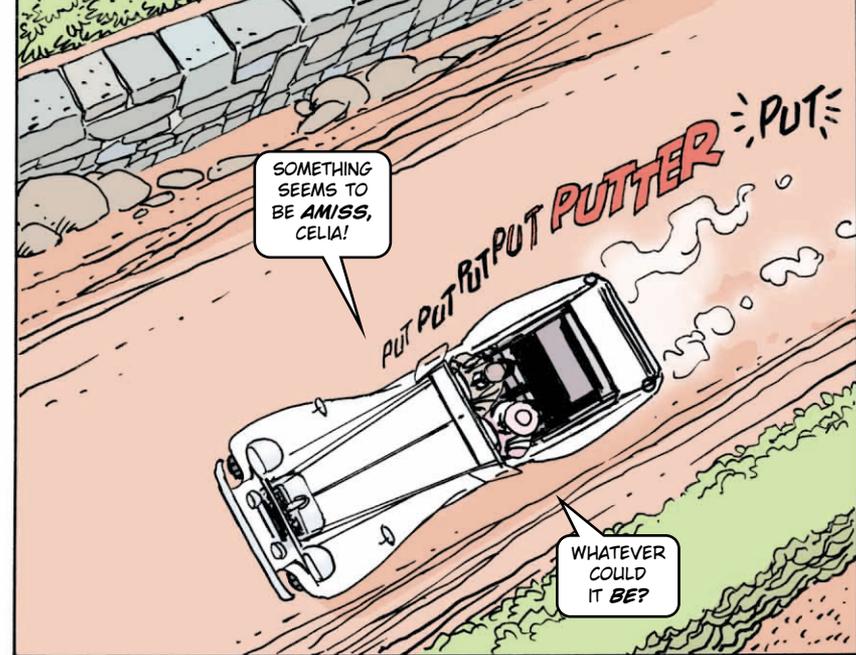


AND THE WAY MY SILK SCARF FLUTTERS DRAMATICALLY.



WHAT A MARVELOUS, GLORIOUS DAY.

WHAT A MARVELOUS, GLORIOUS MOTORCAR.



SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE *AMISS*, CELIA!

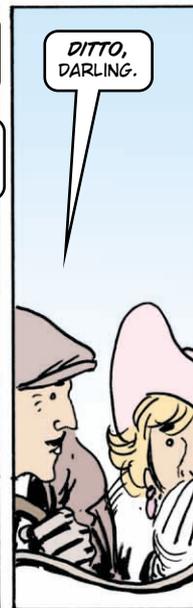
PUT PUT PUT PUTTER PUT

WHATEVER COULD IT BE?



WE'VE *STOPPED!* THE ENGINE HAS GIVEN OUT!

OH, MY! THIS IS *HORRIBLE!*



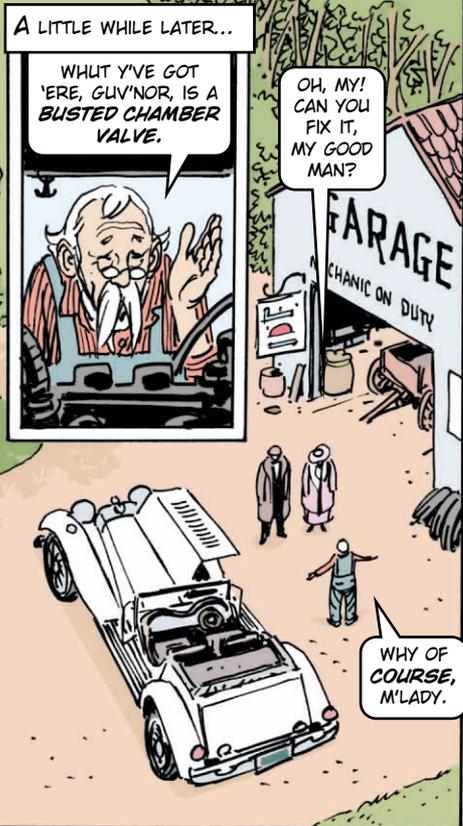
DITTO, DARLING.



WHATEVER SHALL WE DO, SWEET?



FIND A MECHANIC!

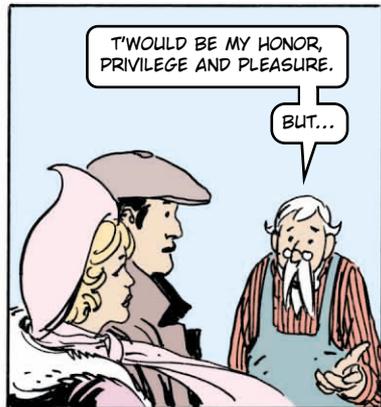


A LITTLE WHILE LATER...

WHUT Y'VE GOT 'ERE, GUV'NOR, IS A BUSTED CHAMBER VALVE.

OH, MY! CAN YOU FIX IT, MY GOOD MAN?

WHY OF COURSE, M'LADY.



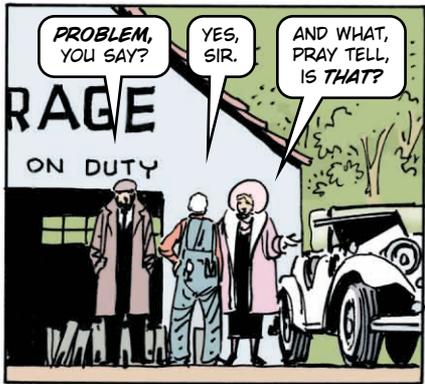
T'WOULD BE MY HONOR, PRIVILEGE AND PLEASURE.

BUT...



BUT, WHAT?

BUT THERE'S ONE MINOR PROBLEM



PROBLEM, YOU SAY?

YES, SIR.

AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, IS THAT?



I DON'T HAVE THE REPLACEMENT VALVE!



NO REPLACEMENT VALVE?

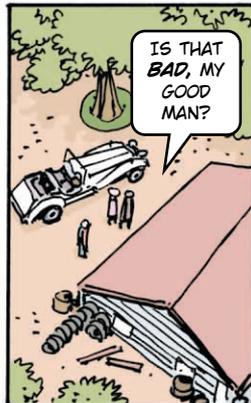
THE VALVE ISN'T STANDARD ISSUE.



IT DIDN'T COME WITH YER CAR. Y'MIGHT SAY IT'S AN...



...OFF-THE-SHELF ITEM.



IS THAT BAD, MY GOOD MAN?



NOT NECESSARILY, GUV'NOR. SOMETIMES, Y'HAVE TO USE AN OFF-THE-SHELF PART.



BUT, WE DON'T KEEP THIS PARTICULAR PART IN STOCK.

I'LL HAVE TO ORDER ONE DIRECTLY FROM THE MANUFACTURER.



OH, WELL, CELIA... WHILE WE'RE WAITING, WE MAY AS WELL TAKE A STROLL THROUGH THIS QUIANT VILLAGE.

I SEE NO REASON WHY NOT, MY LOVE.



LOOK, CELIA...
ISN'T THAT AN
AUTO SUPPLY
ESTABLISHMENT?

WHY, YES!
YOU'RE QUITE
RIGHT, MY
SWEET.



PERHAPS THEY
HAVE THE PART
WE NEED.

PERHAPS
SO.



DO YOU, BY ANY CHANCE,
HAVE A CHAMBER VALVE
FOR OUR BENTLEY,
STOREKEEPER?

OF A
CERTAINTY,
I DO, SIR.



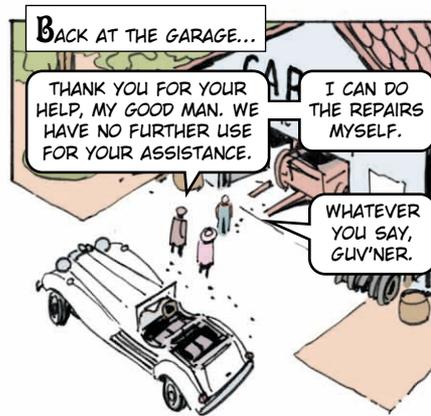
IT LOOKS LIKE
THE SAME PART, ARE
YOU SURE IT WILL
WORK?



AFTER ALL,
IT IS AN OFF-
THE-SHELF
ITEM!



IT CERTAINLY
LOOKS EXACTLY
THE SAME.

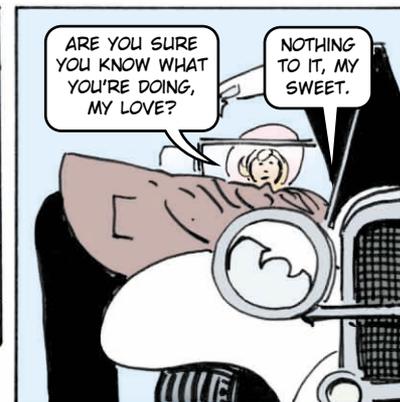


BACK AT THE GARAGE...

THANK YOU FOR YOUR
HELP, MY GOOD MAN. WE
HAVE NO FURTHER USE
FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE.

I CAN DO
THE REPAIRS
MYSELF.

WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
GLV'NER.



ARE YOU SURE
YOU KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING,
MY LOVE?

NOTHING
TO IT, MY
SWEET.



THE BOOK SAYS YOU
NEED A SPECIAL TOOL
TO WORK IT UP.

NON-
SENSE.

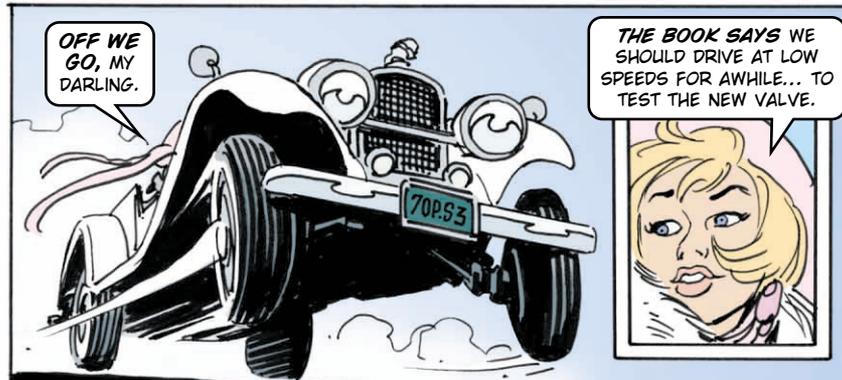


OOPS...

ALMOST
GOT IT
THAT TIME!



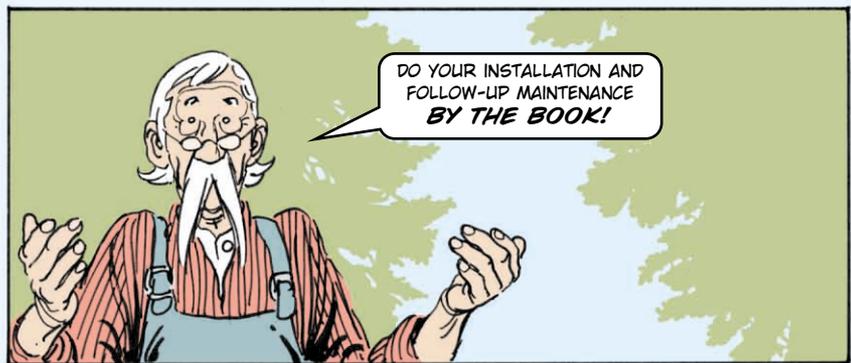
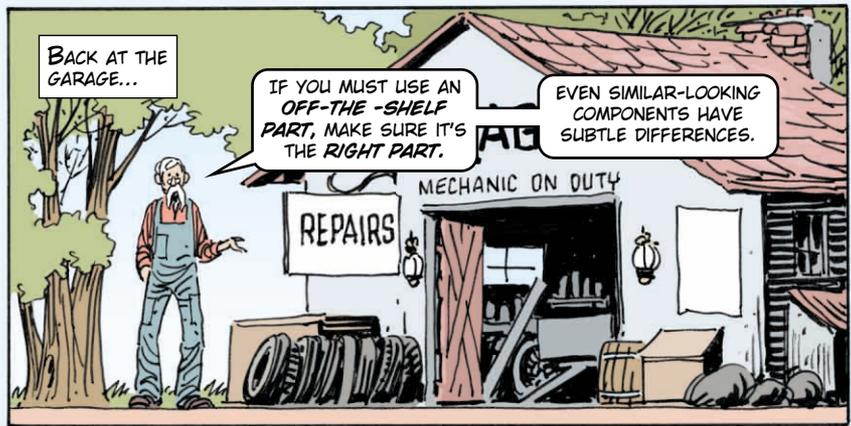
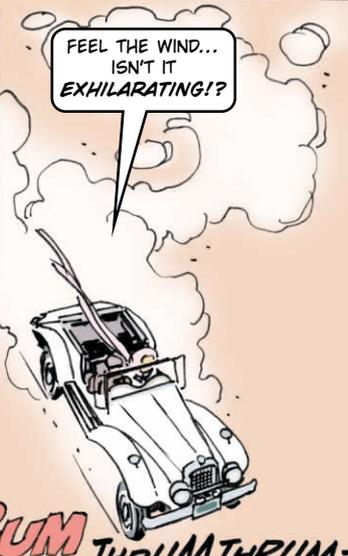
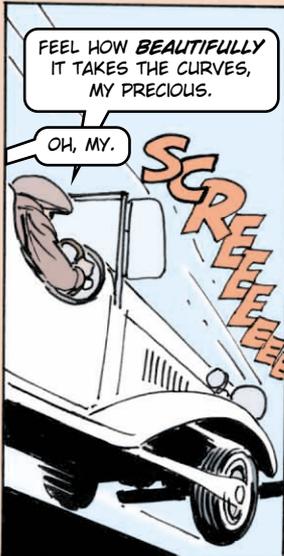
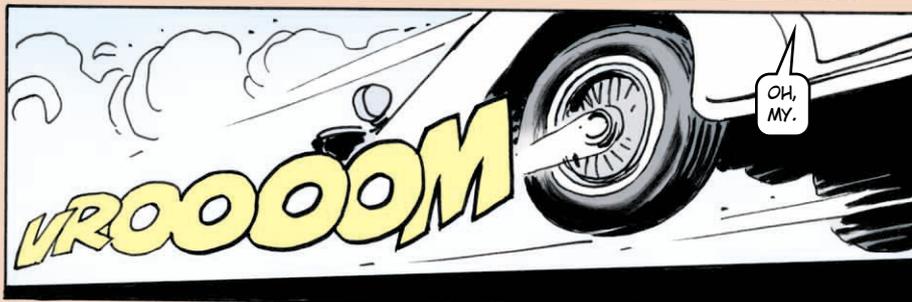
THERE! IT'S
DONE! GOOD
AS NEW!



OFF WE
GO, MY
DARLING.

THE BOOK SAYS WE
SHOULD DRIVE AT LOW
SPEEDS FOR AWHILE... TO
TEST THE NEW VALVE.





AND SO...

SOMETHING SOUNDS
AMISS, CELIA. WE'RE...
SLOWING... DOWN...

NO, TREVOR.
WE'VE STOPPED.

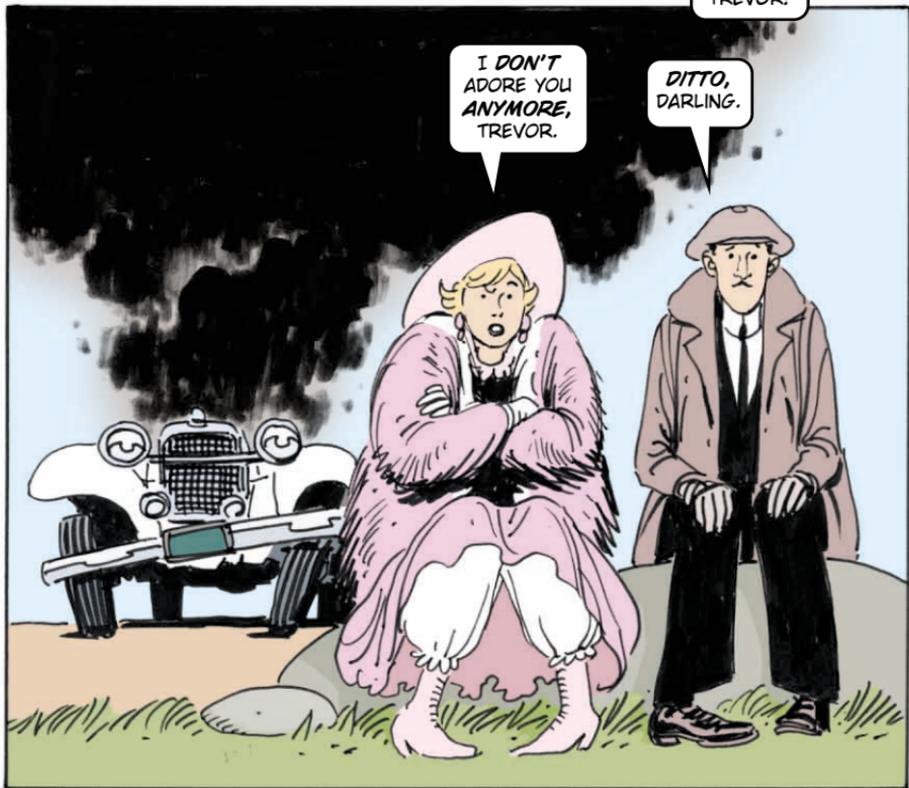
->SNIFF SNIFF->
THERE IS A PECULIAR
ODOR EMANATING
FROM THE BENTLEY'S
BONNET.

IT'S
SMOKING!



RUN,
CELIA!

I AM
RUNNING,
TREVOR!



I DON'T
ADORE YOU
ANYMORE,
TREVOR.

DITTO,
DARLING.