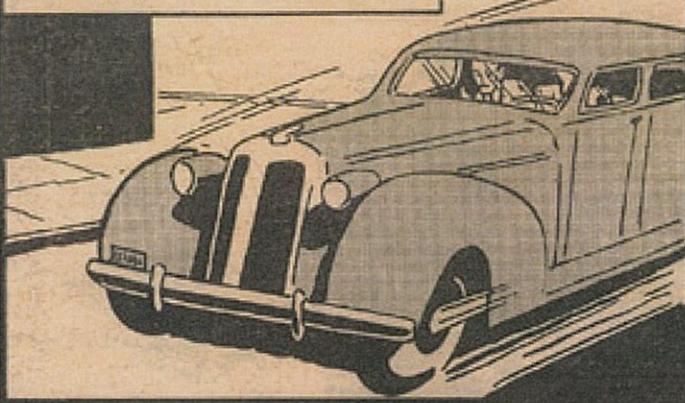


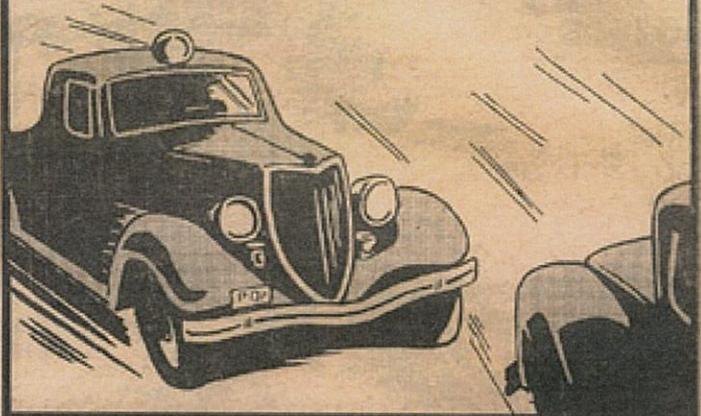
EXHIBIT II

Part 11 of 14

THE CAR DASHES UP THE STREET WITH ITS UNWELCOME PASSENGER —



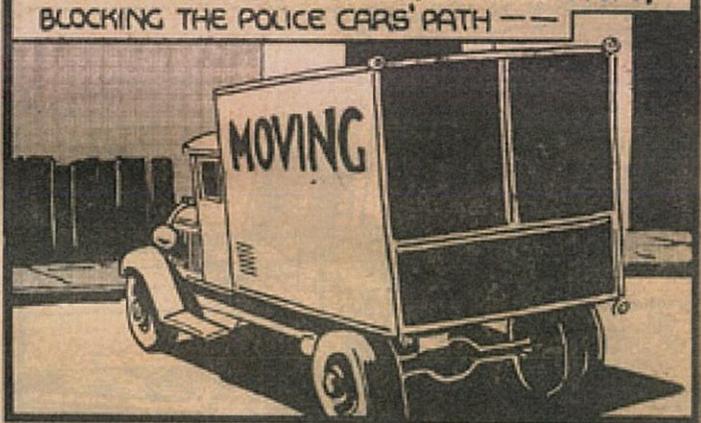
POLICE CARS ARE HOT ON ITS TAIL —



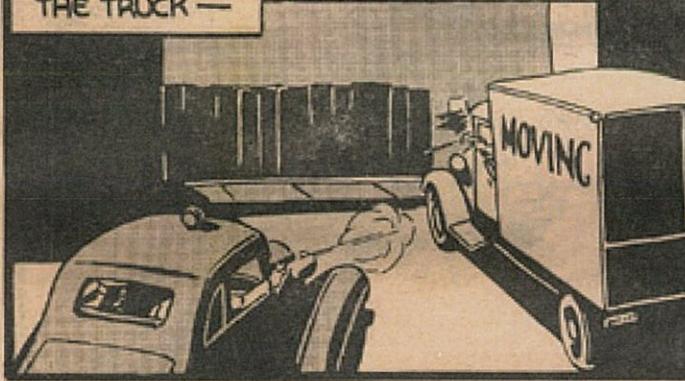
WHEN SUDDENLY FROM A SIDE STREET A TOURING CAR APPEARS, FOLLOWED BY A HUGE MOVING VAN —



THE VAN ROUNDS THE CORNER AND STOPS, BLOCKING THE POLICE CARS' PATH —



THE POLICE CARS SCREECH TO A HALT AS THEY DO SO, GUNMEN START FIRING FROM THE TRUCK —



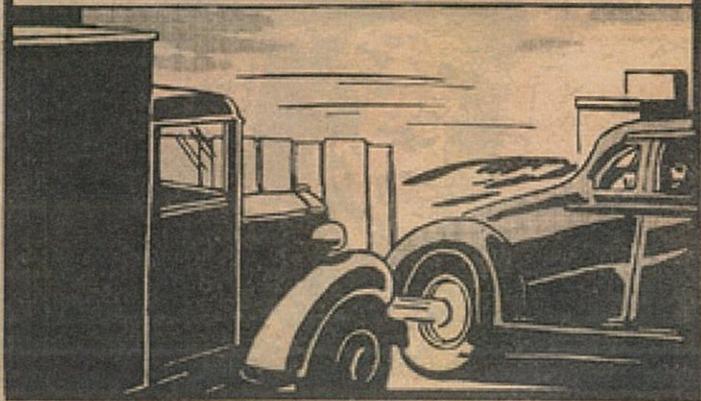
THE POLICE RETURN THEIR FIRE, AND IT'S TOO HOT FOR THE GUNMEN —



THEY LEAVE THE TRUCK AND MAKE FOR THE WAITING TOURING CAR —



SCOOP'S CAR PASSES THE POLICE AND THE MOVING VAN BY TAKING TO THE SIDEWALK —



THE TOURING CAR IS JUST GETTING AWAY --



WHEN SCOOP'S CAR COMES ABOARD OF IT --



SCOOP CUTS LOOSE WITH HIS "CHOPPER" --



HE COMPLETELY DISABLES THE CAR, AND IT SWERVES WILDLY AND HEADS FOR A TELEPHONE POLE --



THE POLICE ARRIVE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE BADLY BATTERED AND WOUNDED CROOKS --



BUT THE COP WITH SCOOP OPENS HIS CAR UP WIDE, TRYING TO PICK UP ARNOLD'S TRAIL --

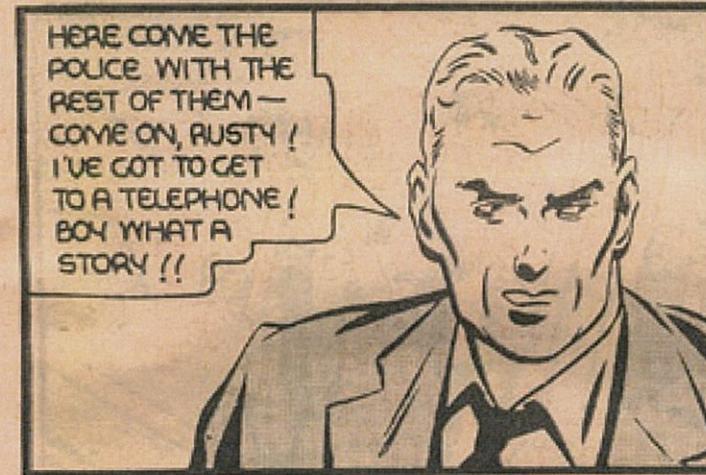
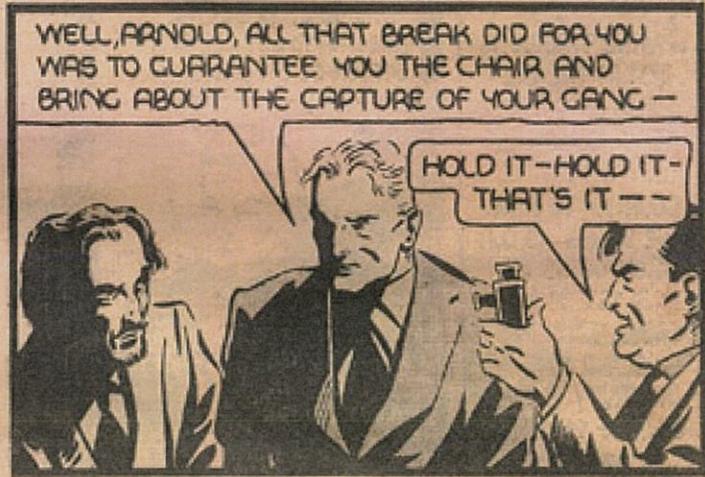


THAT LOOKS
LIKE THE CAR
AHEAD --



YEAH, AND WHAT THE ---?





TEX THOMSON

BY BERNARD BAILY

HAVING STRUCK IT RICH IN THE OIL FIELDS OF TEXAS, TEX THOMSON HAS LEFT HIS NATIVE COUNTRY TO TOUR THE WORLD. AS OUR STORY OPENS WE FIND TEX IN A SMALL TOWN IN ENGLAND. THE INACTIVITY IS BEGINNING TO BORE HIM...

THIS QUIET IS BEGGINING TO GET ME! I'D BETTER GO OUT AND GET SOME AIR!

HEY, MISTER! WAIT UP A MINUTE!

YOU'RE A COWBOY AREN'T YOU? WHAT'S YOUR NAME? MINE'S ROBERT!

I'LL ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS ONE AT A TIME! -YES, I'M A COWBOY -AND MY NAME IS TEX!

GLAD TO HAVE YOU, ROB! I'M CERTAINLY IN THE MOOD FOR COMPANY!

GOSH! MR. TEX!
LOOK! OVER THERE

I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND IF I WALK ALONG WITH YOU, MR. TEX.





FURTHER UP IN THE HILLS THE FIGURE OF A YOUNG GIRL IS SEEN WATCHING THE MOVE- MENTS OF THE TWO BELOW. A KNOWING SMILE ON HER FACE!

