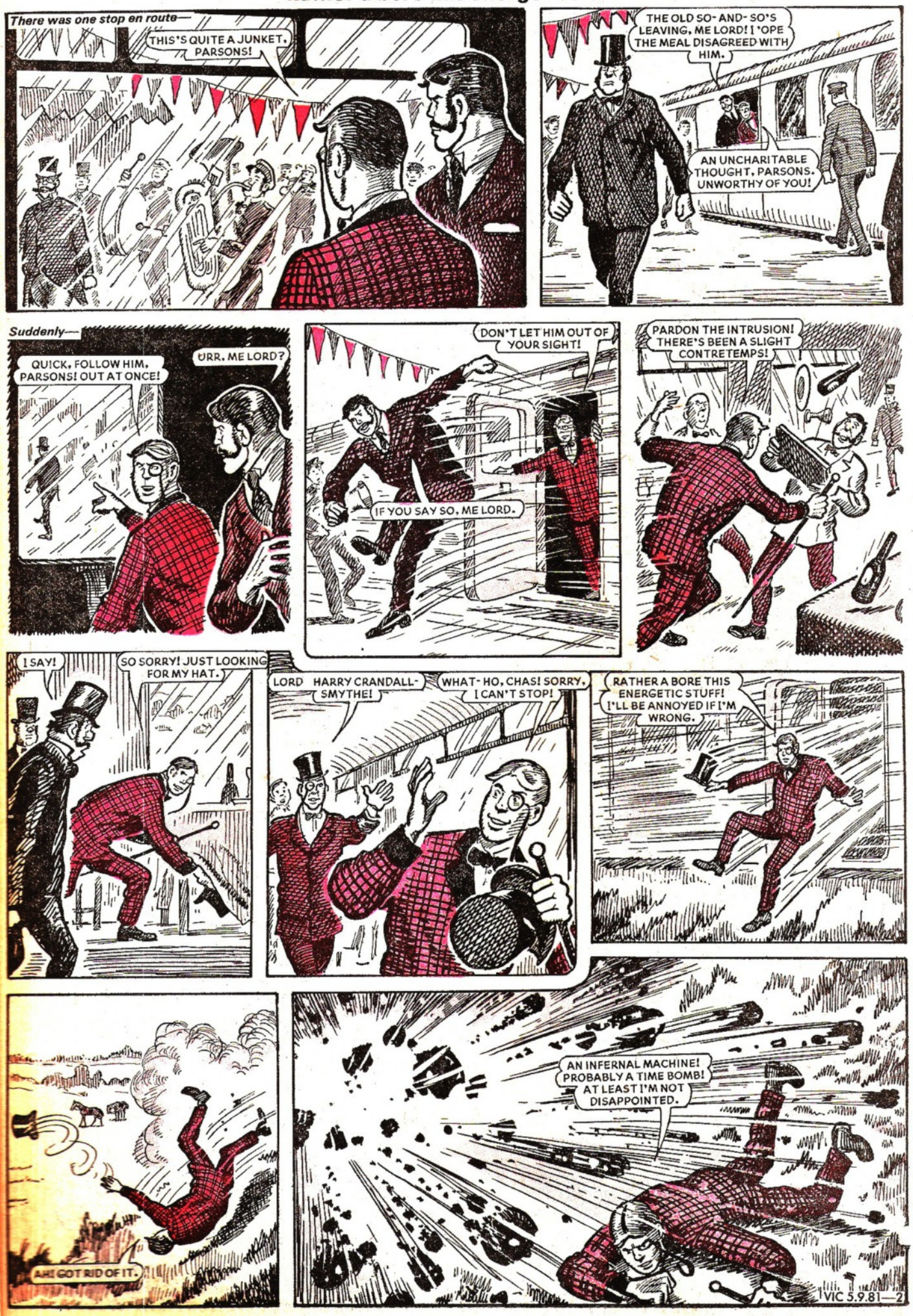
There was one stop en route—
THIS'S QUITE A JUNKET, PARSONS!
THE OLD SO-AND-SO'S LEAVING, ME LORD! I 'OPE THE MEAL DISAGREED WITH HIM.
AN UNCHARITABLE THOUGHT, PARSONS. UNWORTHY OF YOU!
Suddenly—
QUICK, FOLLOW HIM, PARSONS! OUT AT ONCE!
URR, ME LORD?
DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!
IF YOU SAY SO, ME LORD.
PARDON THE INTRUSION! THERE'S BEEN A SLIGHT CONTRETEMPS!
I SAY!
SO SORRY! JUST LOOKING FOR MY HAT.
LORD HARRY CRANDALL-SMYTHE!
WHAT-HO, CHAS! SORRY, I CAN'T STOP!
RATHER A BORE THIS ENERGETIC STUFF! I'LL BE ANNOYED IF I'M WRONG.
AH! GOT RID OF IT.
AN INFERNAL MACHINE! PROBABLY A TIME BOMB! AT LEAST I'M NOT DISAPPOINTED.
VIC 5.9.81—2