

# STEVE CANYON

by MILTON CANIFF

GENERAL TOWN, THE OFFICERS FROM AIR RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT ARE COMING IN FROM EDWARDS AIR FORCE BASE...

GOOD!

YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT, SIR?



OF COURSE! I HAD ENOUGH SLEEP IN THAT HOSPITAL TO LAST ME FOREVER

...BUT I'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME! LET'S SADDLE UP!



TO GIVE YOU A QUICK RUNDOWN, GENTLEMEN, THIS WORKS LIKE THE MID-AIR REFUELING PROCEDURE WHICH IS NOW STANDARD...

INSTEAD OF ONE FUEL BOOM THE MOTHER AIRCRAFT HAS FOUR OF THEM



THE FIGHTERS WILL TAKE OFF UNDER THEIR OWN POWER AND MAKE CONTACT AT A DESIGNATED ALTITUDE

WE WILL OBSERVE FROM THE CAMERA AIR-PLANE! AFTER YOU, GENTLEMEN!



CHICKS, THIS IS HEN... STAND BY TO NEST... CHECK BY THE NUMBERS... OVER

CHICK LEADER CLEAR... OVER... NUMBER TWO CLEAR... OVER...

THREE CLEAR... OVER... OKAY FOUR... OVER...



THEN ONE BY ONE THE FIGHTERS ATTACH THEMSELVES TO A PROTRUDING BOOM...



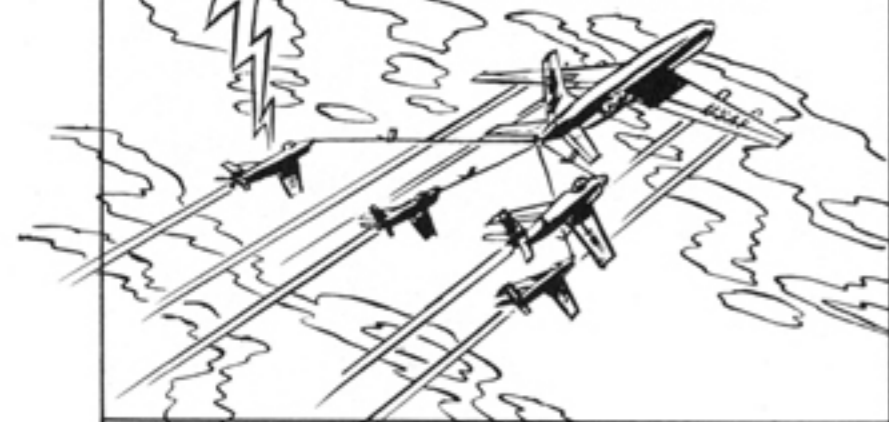
THE TENSION MOUNTS AS THE FOUR FIGHTER PILOTS WAIT FOR THE ORDER TO FLAMEOUT ENGINES AND BECOME DEAD WEIGHT BEHIND THE BIG PLANE! FINALLY...



CHICK LEADER, CUT YOUR ENGINE!

THIS IS CHICK LEADER... THE ENGINE IS CUT...

AS STEVE STOPS JET POWER IN THE LEAD FIGHTER, THE MAN IN NUMBER 4, INTENT ON HOLDING FORMATION, DOES NOT REALIZE THAT HIS OXYGEN SUPPLY IS FAILING...



...AND JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO HIT HIS SWITCH HE BLACKS OUT...

