

EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS FILM IS A DISASTER.

GEE, THANKS.

YOU KNOW I DIDN'T MEAN YOU, MARLENE. YOUR PERFORMANCE AS STAINED GLASS SCARLET IS THE ONLY THING WE HAVE GOING FOR US.



I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET MARVEL TALK ME INTO PRODUCING THIS MESS. I MEAN, MOON KNIGHT IS A THIRD-RATE CHARACTER AT BEST. WHAT WAS I THINKING?

YOU WERE THINKING THIS COULD BE SOMETHING SPECIAL. REMEMBER ALL THE STUFF YOU TOLD ME WHEN YOU HIRED ME?

THAT WE COULD USE THE SUPER HERO GENRE TO EXPLORE SOME *REAL* THEMES...IDENTITY, MENTAL ILLNESS. YOU HAD A *VISION* FOR THIS, STEVEN.

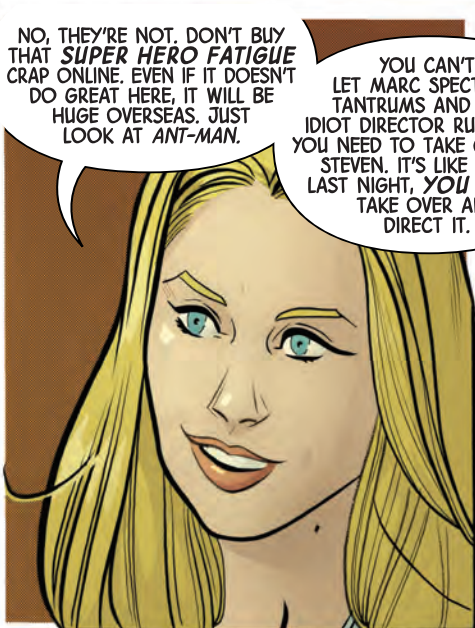


THEN WHY THE HELL DID I LET THE STUDIO TALK ME INTO HIRING MARC SPECTOR AS OUR LEAD? AND THIS DIRECTOR! HE'S TURNING THE DAMN THING INTO A CLICHÉ MESS. ALL THE SUBTLETY IS GONE.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER SUPER HERO MOVIE NOW. AND PEOPLE ARE TIRED OF SUPER HERO MOVIES.

NO, THEY'RE NOT. DON'T BUY THAT *SUPER HERO FATIGUE* CRAP ONLINE. EVEN IF IT DOESN'T DO GREAT HERE, IT WILL BE HUGE OVERSEAS. JUST LOOK AT *ANT-MAN*.

YOU CAN'T LET MARC SPECTOR'S TANTRUMS AND THAT IDIOT DIRECTOR RUIN THAT! YOU NEED TO TAKE CONTROL, STEVEN. IT'S LIKE I SAID LAST NIGHT, *YOU* SHOULD TAKE OVER AND DIRECT IT.



STEVEN?

IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW.

NO, IT'S NOT. YOU'RE STEVEN GRANT. YOU ARE ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL PRODUCERS IN HOLLYWOOD. YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.



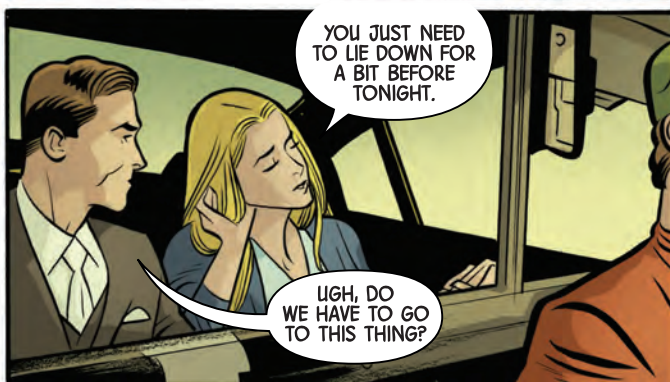
WHERE'S MY DRIVER?

→SIGH←  
I DON'T KNOW. LET'S JUST GET A CAB AND GO HOME. I HAVE A HEADACHE.



YES, WE HAVE TO GO. THIS FUNDRAISER FOR MERCY HOSPITAL IS GOING TO GO A LONG WAY IN MESSAGING THE FILM AS BEING PRO-MENTAL HEALTH. THIS IS THE KIND OF STUFF WE CAN TALK ABOUT ON THE PRESS JUNKET.

FINE. BUT WE AREN'T STAYING LONG.



YOU JUST NEED TO LIE DOWN FOR A BIT BEFORE TONIGHT.

UGH, DO WE HAVE TO GO TO THIS THING?



MERCY HOSPITAL? YOU DON'T WANT TO GO THERE. TRUST ME.

EXCUSE ME?



I SAID YOU DON'T WANT TO GO THERE. THAT'S A NASTY NEIGHBORHOOD FOR FOLKS LIKE YOU.



STEVEN GRANT IS TOO SOFT FOR WHAT COMES NEXT...



...SO I LEAVE HIM BACK AT THE MANSION AND HIT THE STREETS AS JAKE LOCKLEY.

I CAN SMELL THE SCUM OZZING OUT OF EVERY ALLEYWAY.



JAKE LOCKLEY, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE, DIDN'T THINK I'D SEE YOU AGAIN.

WHAT, YOU DON'T REMEMBER?

WHY'S THAT, CRAWLEY?



REMEMBER WHAT?

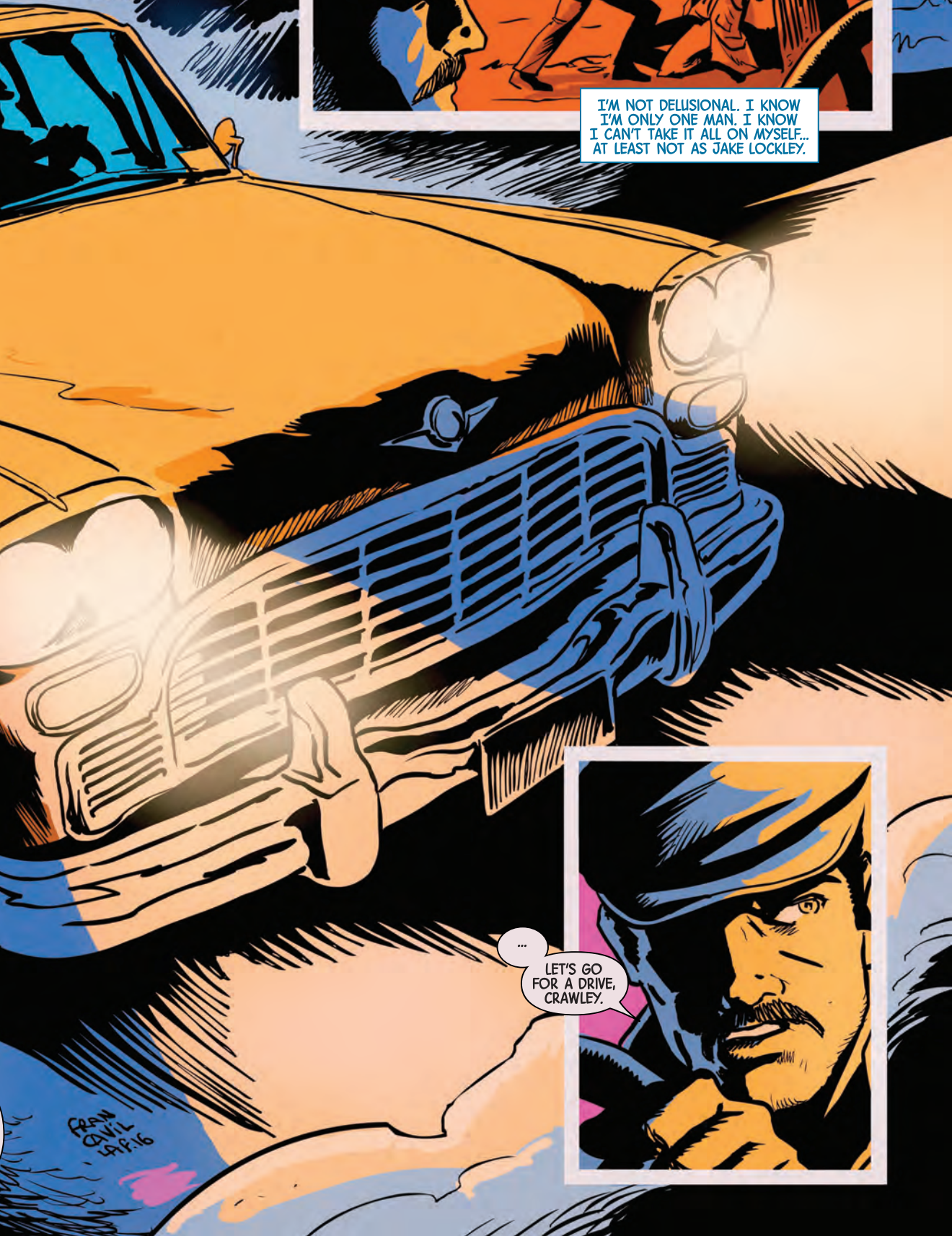


WHY, THE DEVIUS AND BEGUILING EVENTS THAT HAPPENED JUST BELOW OUR FEET NOT TWO DAYS AGO!

SOMETHING BAD IS  
CREEPING OUT...  
LOOMING OVER THE CITY.  
AN EVIL ONLY I CAN SEE.



I'M NOT DELUSIONAL. I KNOW  
I'M ONLY ONE MAN. I KNOW  
I CAN'T TAKE IT ALL ON MYSELF...  
AT LEAST NOT AS JAKE LOCKLEY.



...  
LET'S GO  
FOR A DRIVE,  
CRAWLEY.

FRAN  
GIVIL  
4-19-16