



EVER READ THE DAY OF THE LOCUST? ON THIS SHORT TRIP, HOLLYWOOD WAS ALREADY LIVING UP TO ITS REPUTATION.

I MIGHT HAVE BEEN QUEEN OF OUTER SPACE, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE ALL MY SUBJECTS RAN OUT ON ME.

The SECRET DIARY of Bettie Page

CHAPTER THREE: TAKE MULHOLLAND



LET ME GUESS... THIS IS THE STAR OF THIS FIASCO?



HAVEN'T
SEEN ANY FLYING
SAUCERS, BUT DO
YOU WANT TO TELL
ME WHAT THAT
THING IS?

IT'S AN
MGM PROP THAT
FOUND IT'S WAY
ONTO A POVERTY
ROW PICTURE.

SMART
MOUTH,
HUH?

LET ME EXPLAIN
SOMETHING TO YOU,
PRINCESS: YOU'RE NOT
THE STAR ANYMORE. THE
MINUTE I SHOWED UP,
YOU GOT DEMOTED
TO BIT PLAYER.

YOU WANT IT
STRAIGHT, I'LL
GIVE IT TO YOU
STRAIGHT.

THANKS
FOR THE
WARNING.

LET'S
HEAR IT.

WE WERE SHOOTING A
SCIENCE FICTION PICTURE
WITH A BUDGET SO LOW YOU
COULD CARRY IT AROUND
IN NICKELS WITHOUT
YOUR ARM GETTING
TIRED.

BUT
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO LIKE
IT.

THAT
PROP OVER
THERE COMES FROM
PACIFIC AEROSPACE
TECHNOLOGIES. IT'S AN
HONEST TO GOODNESS
MIND CONTROL
GIZMO.

THEY TURNED
IT ON THE EXTRAS,
THE EXTRAS WENT APE
ON EACH OTHER, AND
WHEN I CHASED THE GUY
BEHIND THE MACHINE ONTO
THE ROOF... HE CLIMBED
ABOARD A LARGE FLOATING
DISC AND ZOOMED OFF.

IF THAT'S
YOUR NOTION OF
"STRAIGHT," I'D
HATE TO HEAR
YOUR IDEA OF
"CROOKED".

YOU'VE EARNED
A TRIP TO THE
STATION. YOU CAN
THINK OF A BETTER
STORY ON THE
WAY.

IT'S HARD TO COME UP WITH A BETTER STORY THAN THE ONE THAT'S TRUE... THIS WHOLE DIARY PROVES THAT...BUT I WAS WORKIN' ON IT.

SO FAR, I WAS COMING UP SHORTER THAN MICKEY ROONEY ON HIS KNEES.



