

MARVEL
MK

MARVEL
PSR

2 of Six

HULK

GRAY

by JEPH & TIM
LOEB & SALE

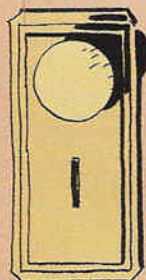


TSALE
2003



**KNOCK
KNOCK**

W-WHO'S
THERE?



DEDICATED TO
**STAN LEE &
JACK KIRBY**
THE ORIGINAL
JADE GIANTS!

Her Father had told her
to keep the door locked.

I remember as a kid going to the movies and
there'd be **Frankenstein** right outside the door --

-- and the beautiful girl would go
to open it and the audience would be
screaming for her to run away...

Leonard...
am I just insane?

"Just" is a vague word, Bruce.

More insane than a psychiatrist
who comes out in the
middle of the night to talk to a...?

...Friend, Bruce.
Don't forget that.



DADDY?
IS THAT
YOU?

WHY DON'T
YOU ANSWER
ME?

ARE
YOU --

That's the problem with not living
in a black and white world.

You've got the possibility
for "vague."

The probability for...

...gray.





Why did she open the door, Leonard?



I suppose the Hulk -- I -- could've -- would've torn the front of the house off to get to her.

But... Betty wouldn't... couldn't have known that. Not back then.

Why the hell would she do it, Leonard?!

Why does a man who created one of the world's greatest weapons of mass destruction, run out onto the testing field...

...with the countdown seconds away from launch?



YOU CAN SPEAK? I MEAN, OF COURSE, YOU CAN SPEAK, YOU JUST SPOKE, BUT --
-- HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

WHAT KIND OF THING ARE YOU?



NOT THING.
HULK.

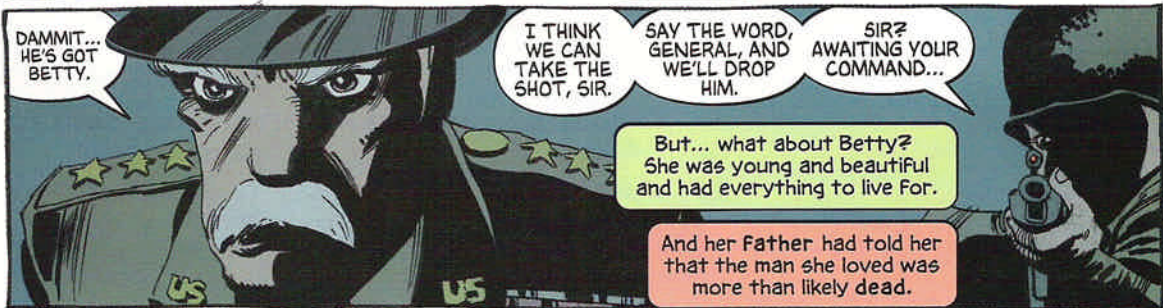


What are you saying?
That I wanted to die?





You're the one with the guilt of having built the bomb, Bruce. You tell me.



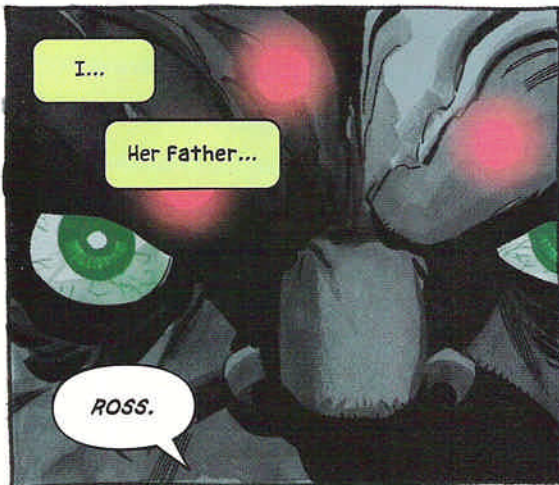
I THINK WE CAN TAKE THE SHOT, SIR.

SAY THE WORD, GENERAL, AND WE'LL DROP HIM.

SIR? AWAITING YOUR COMMAND...

But... what about Betty? She was young and beautiful and had everything to live for.

And her father had told her that the man she loved was more than likely dead.



I...

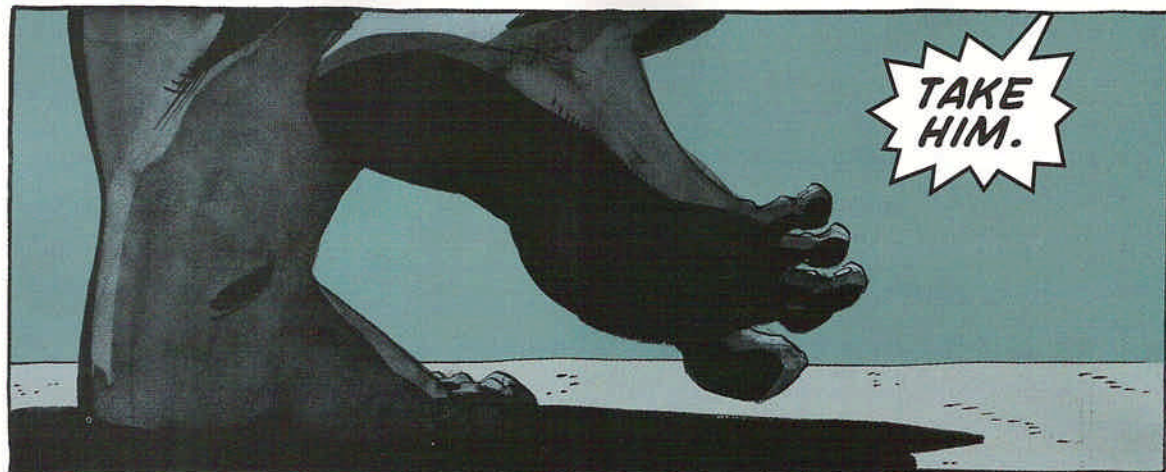
Her father...

ROSS.



Talk about living in a world of black and white...

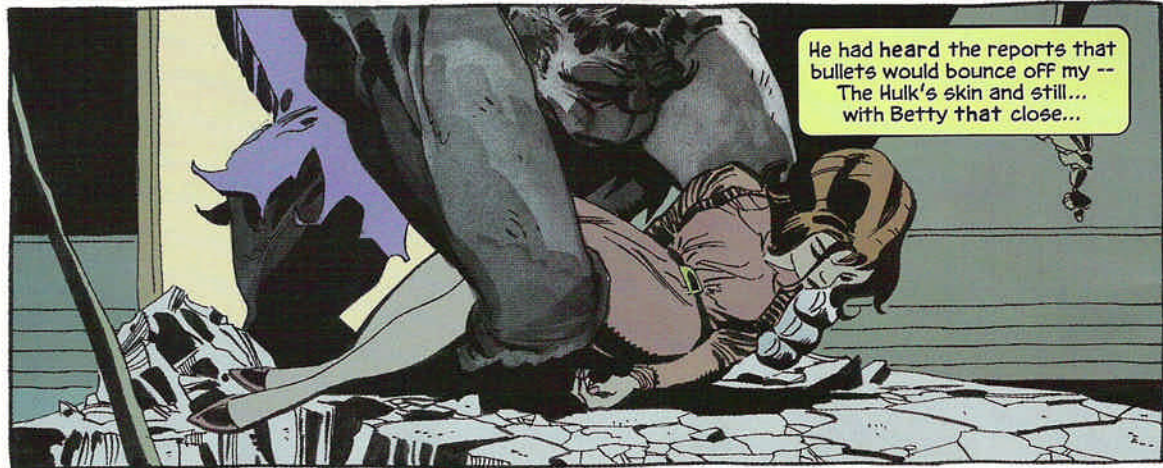
WHAT THE HELL?! HE KNOWS ME...



TAKE
HIM.



He was going to let
those idiots fire on me.



He had heard the reports that bullets would bounce off my --
The Hulk's skin and still...
with Betty that close...



...and I was the monster.



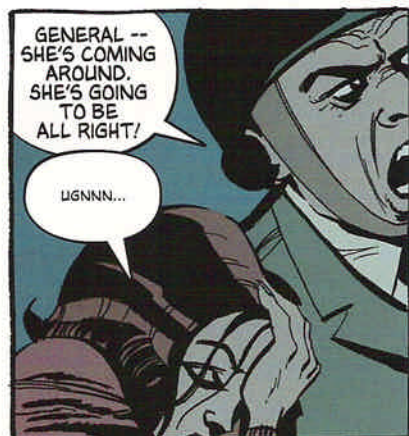
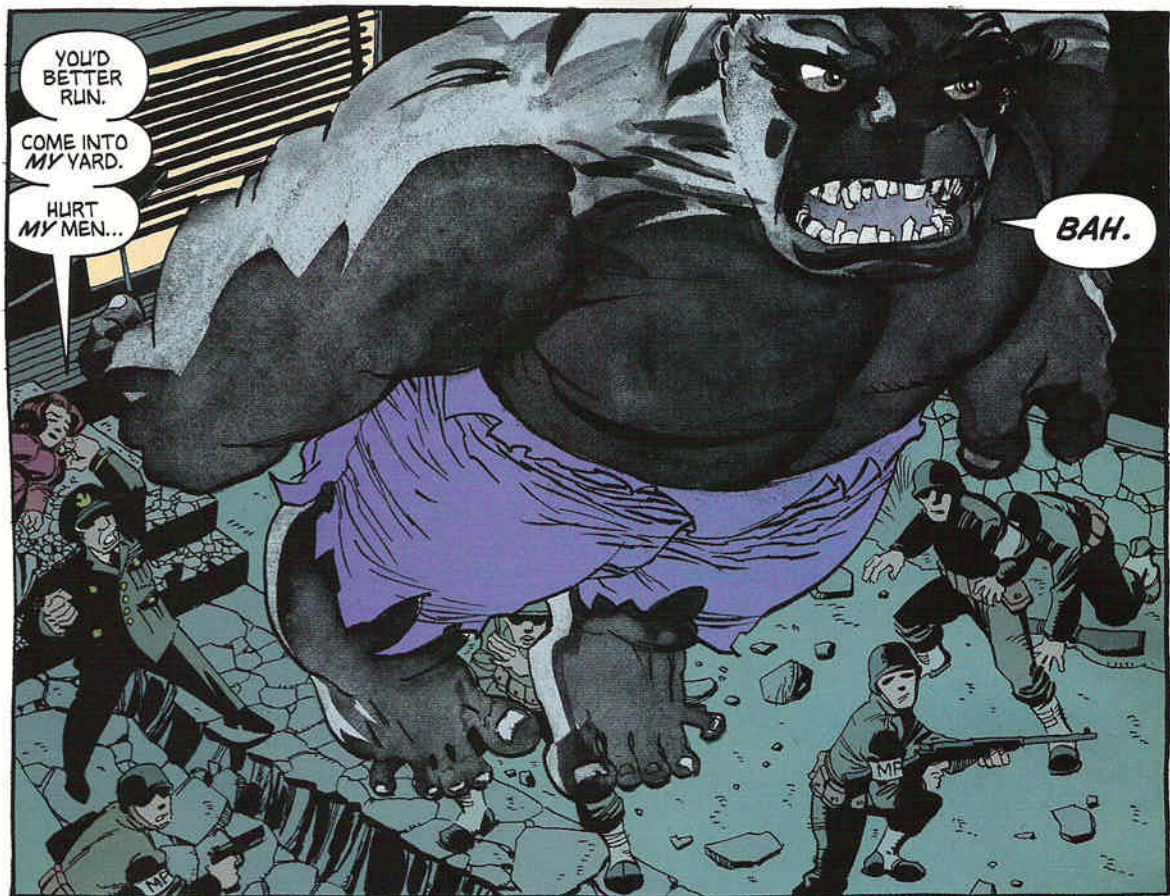
IF YOU HARM
ONE HAIR ON
MY DAUGHTER'S
HEAD --

-- I'LL KILL
YOU MYSELF.
WITH MY OWN
TWO HANDS.



**ROSS
BAD MAN.**

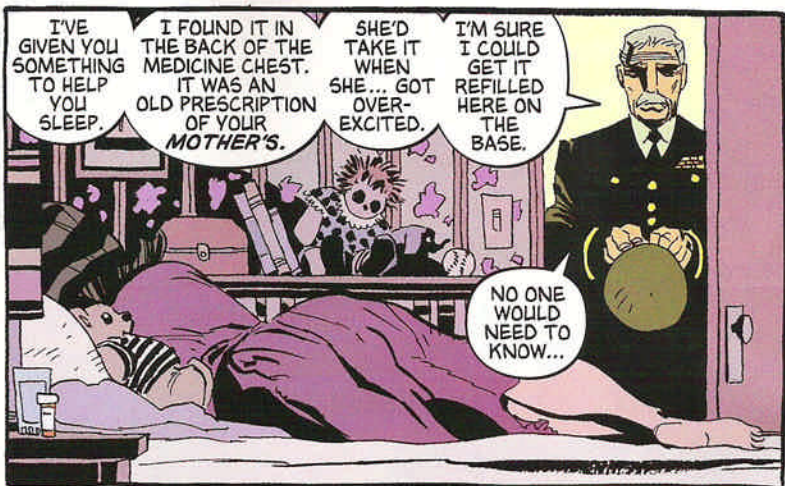
**LEAVE
HULK
ALONE!**



How small that First night must've made Ross Feel...



BETTY...?



I'VE GIVEN YOU SOMETHING TO HELP YOU SLEEP.

I FOUND IT IN THE BACK OF THE MEDICINE CHEST. IT WAS AN OLD PRESCRIPTION OF YOUR MOTHER'S.

SHE'D TAKE IT WHEN SHE... GOT OVER-EXCITED.

I'M SURE I COULD GET IT REFILLED HERE ON THE BASE.

NO ONE WOULD NEED TO KNOW...



I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU STILL HAD THIS...

DO YOU REMEMBER? MY TAKING YOU OUT TO WATCH SPRING TRAINING... TO WATCH THE DODGERS?

YOU ACTUALLY WANTED TO *PLAY* BASEBALL WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE.



ASKING WHY GIRLS CAN'T BE SOLDIERS...



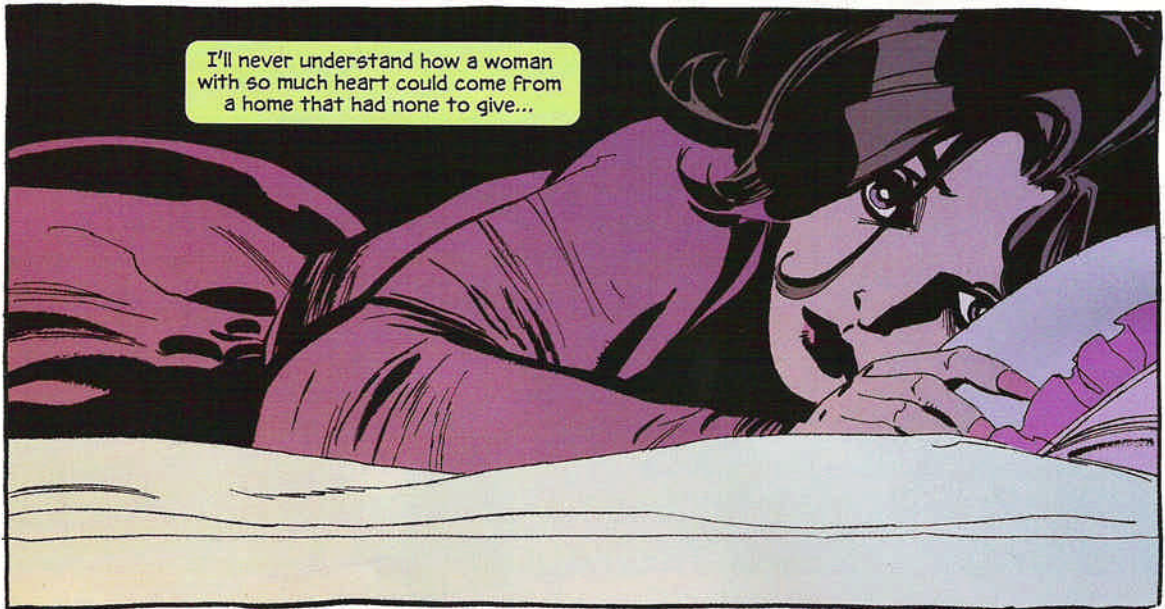
I ALWAYS THOUGHT WE'D HAVE MORE CHILDREN. A *BOY*.

BUT, YOUR MOTHER...

THERE ARE DAYS WHEN YOU *LOOK* JUST LIKE HER.

AND I *WORRY* THAT YOU'LL BE...

...JUST LIKE HER...

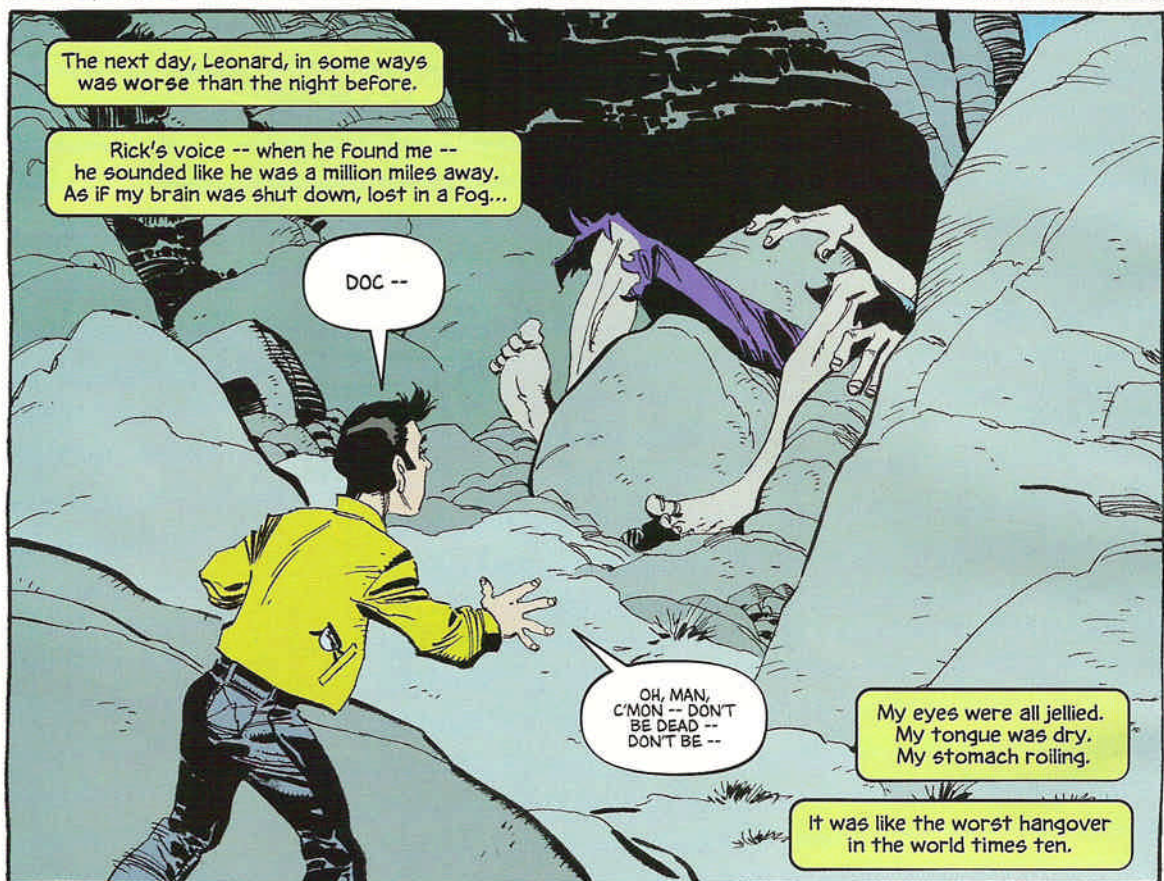




The next day...

The next day, Leonard, in some ways was worse than the night before.

Rick's voice -- when he found me -- he sounded like he was a million miles away. As if my brain was shut down, lost in a fog...



OH, MAN, C'MON -- DON'T BE DEAD -- DON'T BE --

My eyes were all jellied. My tongue was dry. My stomach roiling.

It was like the worst hangover in the world times ten.







OH.

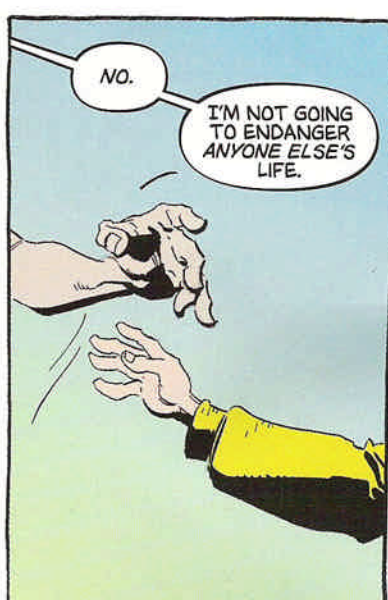


Bruce... you said the next day was worse. Other than how you felt physically, how was it worse?

LOOK, I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO *PRETEND* TO UNDERSTAND HOW YOU... *HULK* OUT.

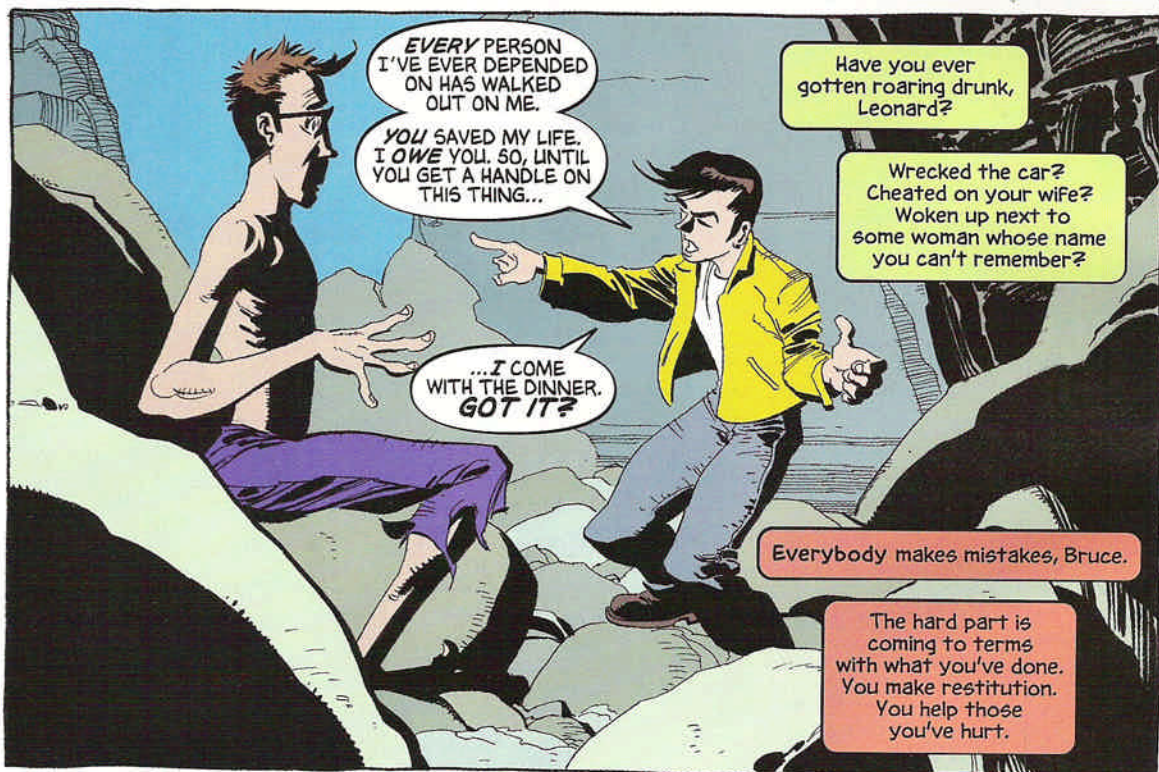
BUT I THINK IT'S PRETTY SAFE TO SAY THAT IF I CAN FIND YOU, WE'VE GOT NO TIME BEFORE *THE ARMY* DOES.

I'VE GOT AN AUNT, AT LEAST I THINK SHE'S MY AUNT AND --



NO.

I'M NOT GOING TO ENDANGER ANYONE ELSE'S LIFE.



EVERY PERSON I'VE EVER DEPENDED ON HAS WALKED OUT ON ME.

YOU SAVED MY LIFE. I OWE YOU. SO, UNTIL YOU GET A HANDLE ON THIS THING...

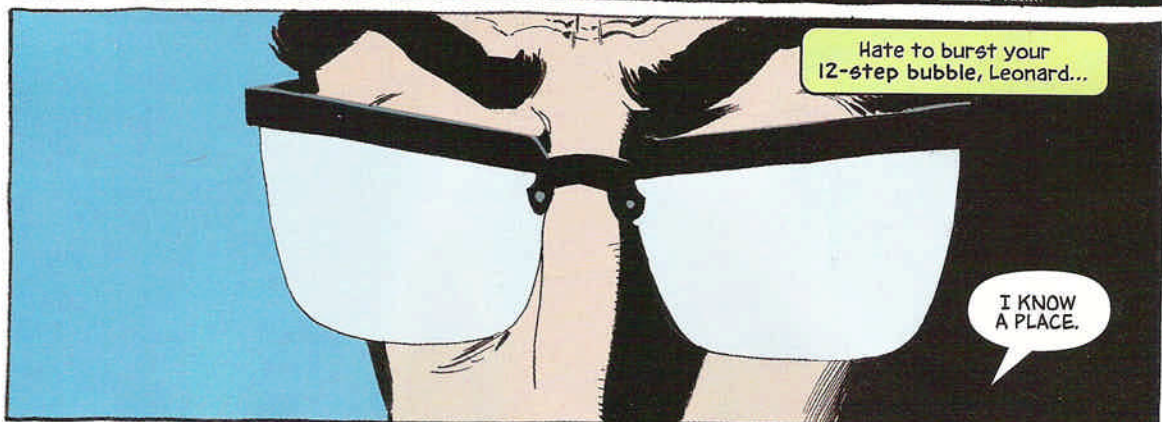
...I COME WITH THE DINNER. GOT IT?

Have you ever gotten roaring drunk, Leonard?

Wrecked the car?
Cheated on your wife?
Woken up next to some woman whose name you can't remember?

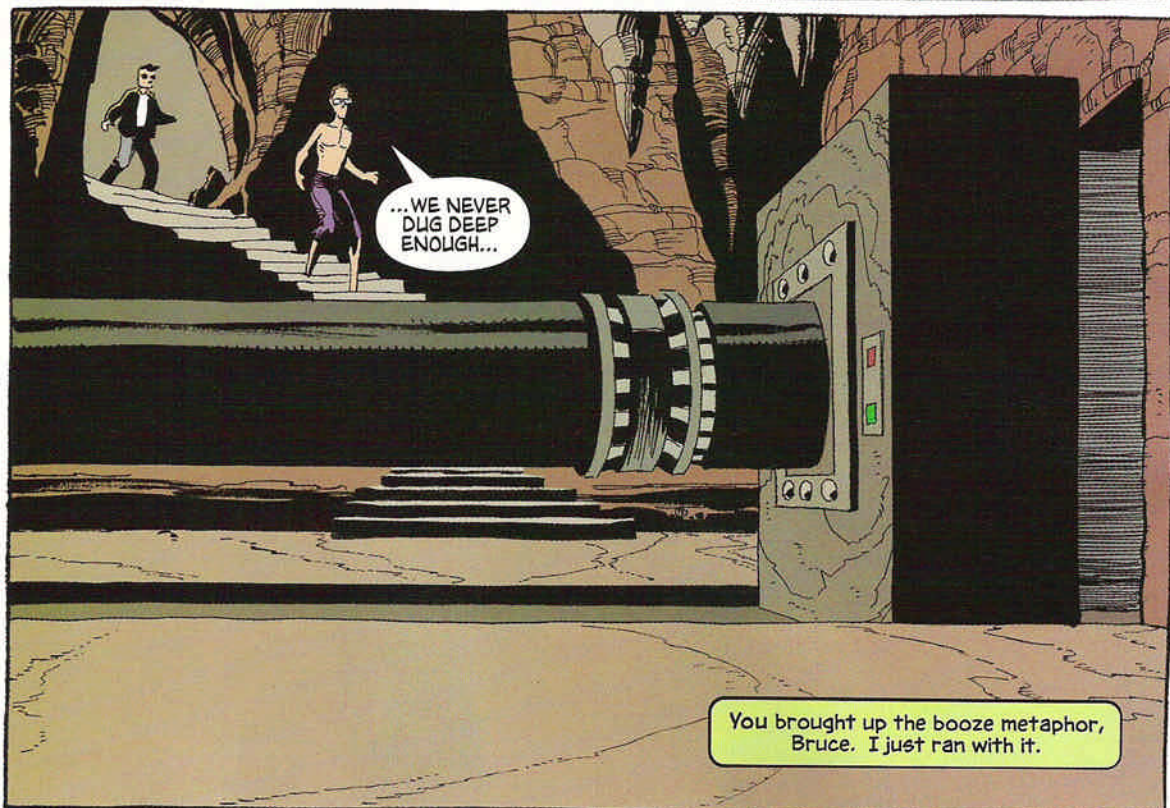
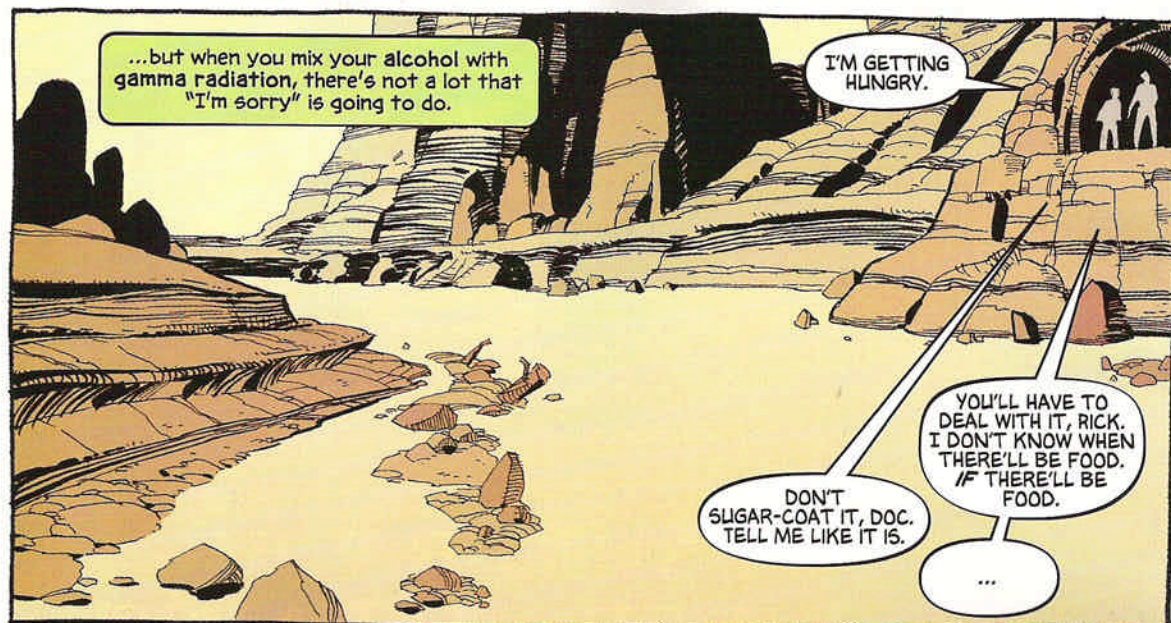
Everybody makes mistakes, Bruce.

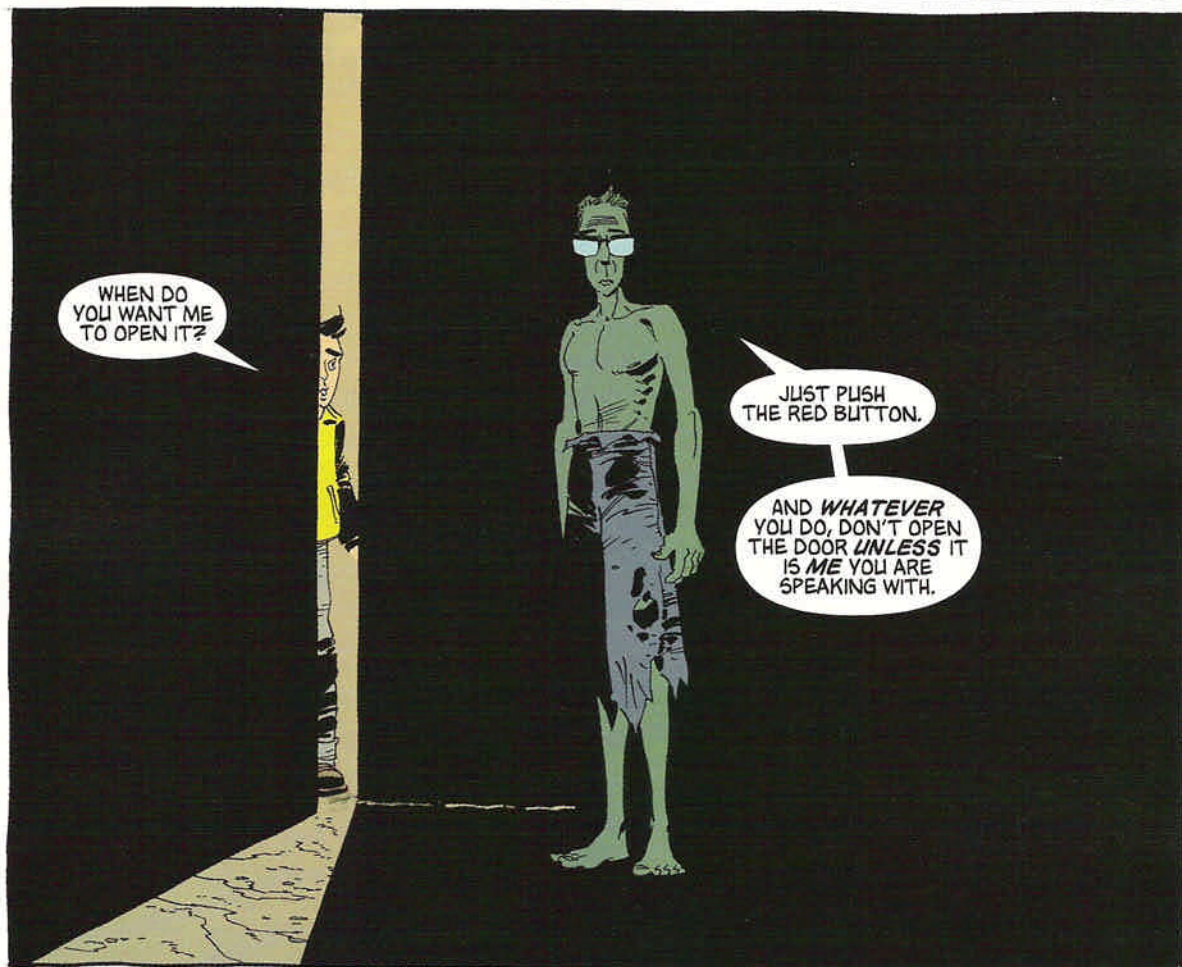
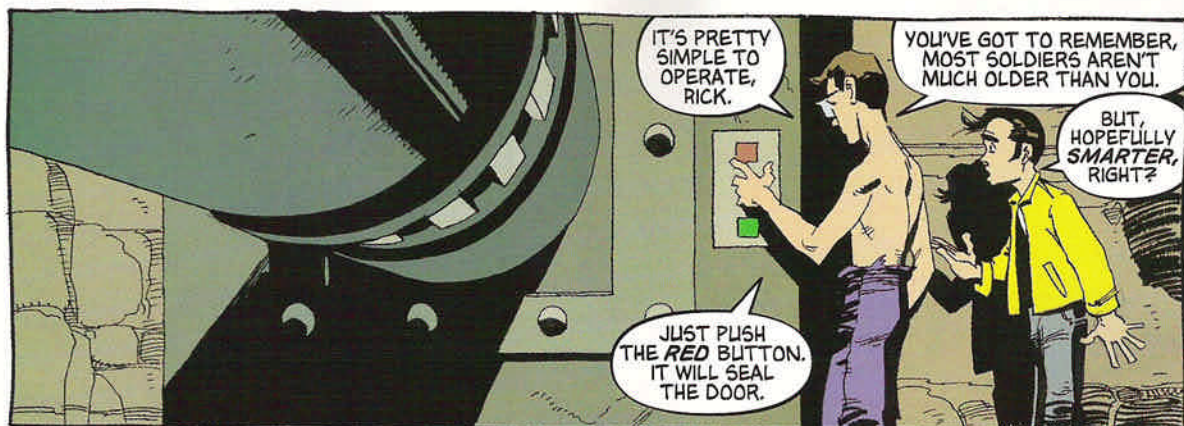
The hard part is coming to terms with what you've done. You make restitution. You help those you've hurt.

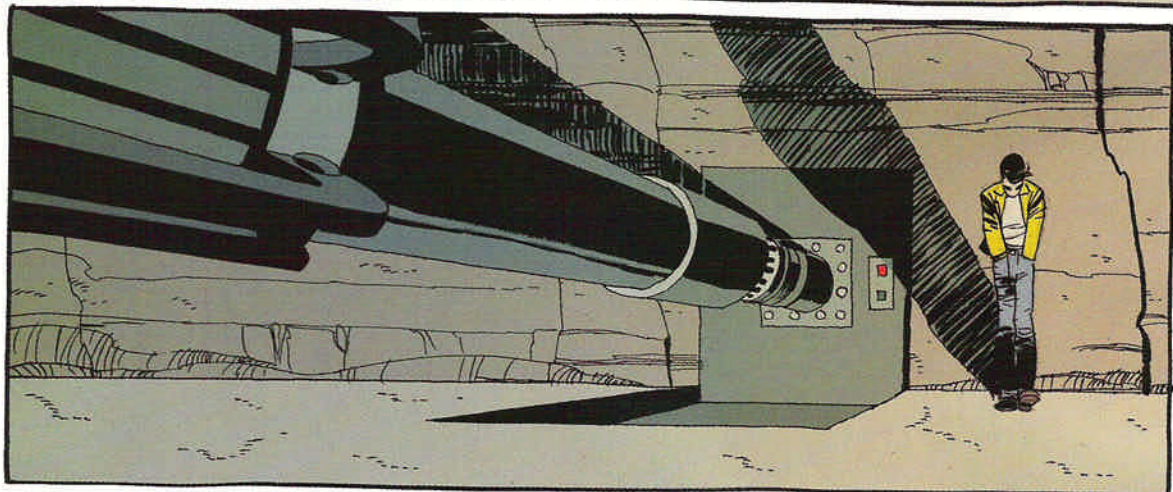
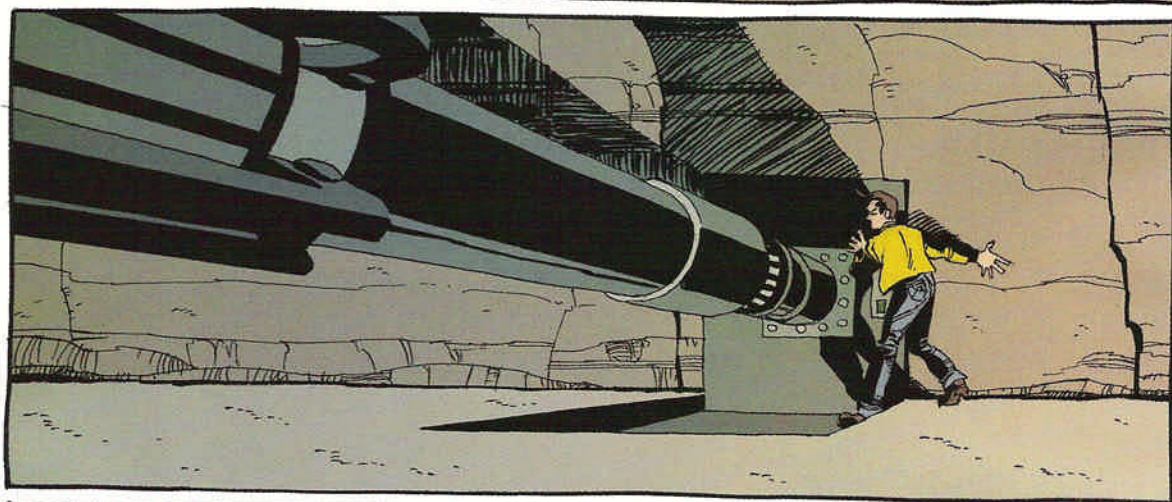
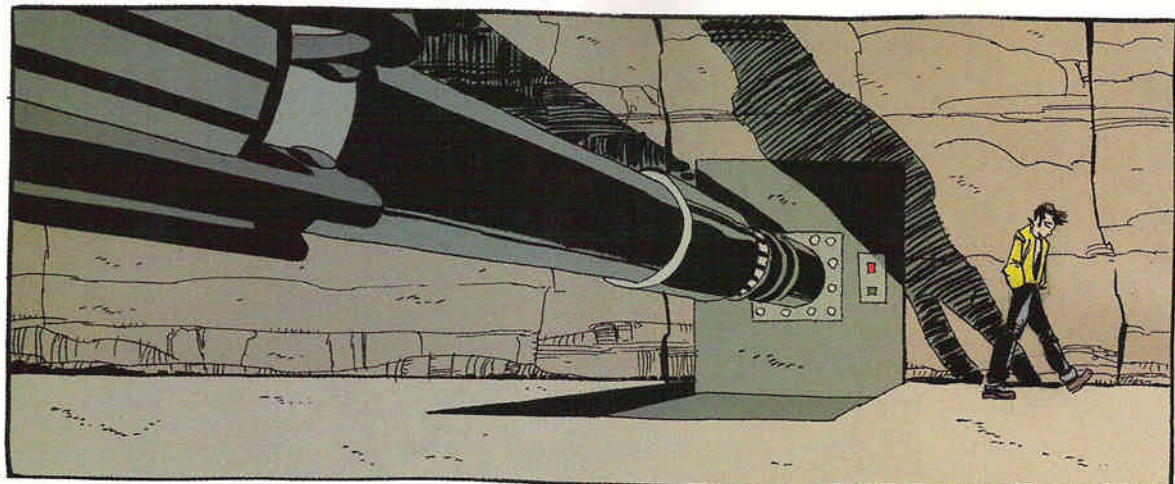


Hate to burst your 12-step bubble, Leonard...

I KNOW A PLACE.

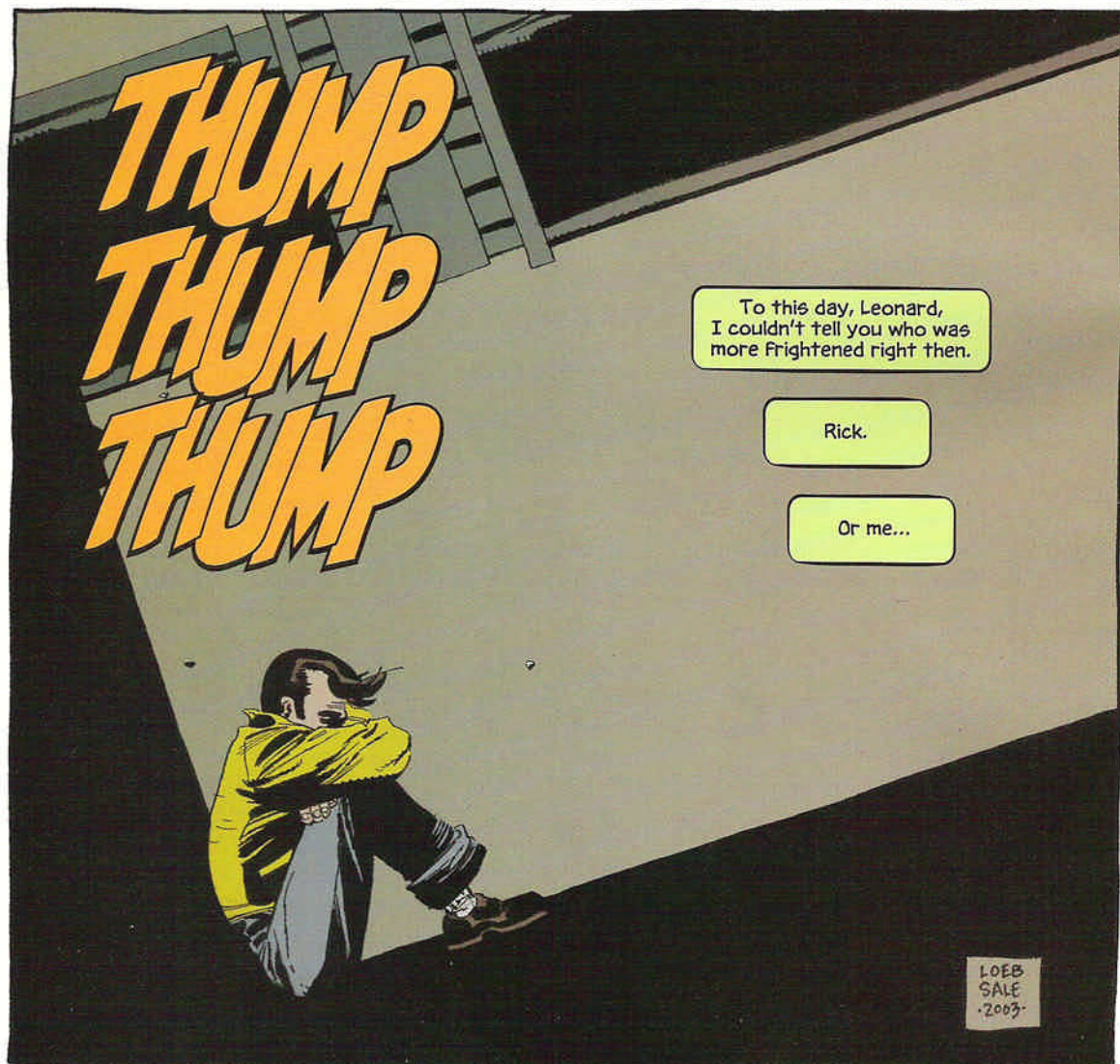












TO BE CONTINUED