

MORECI • DANIEL • ROSSMO • LORIMER

# GRIS

TM

**BOOM!** **3**  
STUDIOS OF 4



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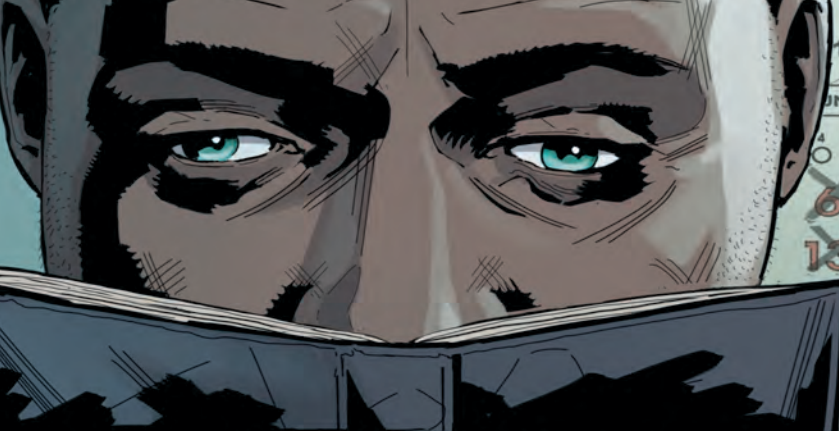
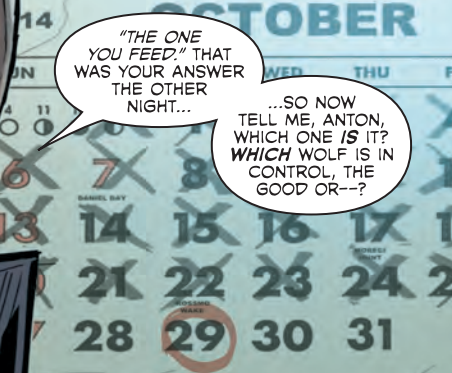
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"CELUI QUE TU  
NOURRIS?"





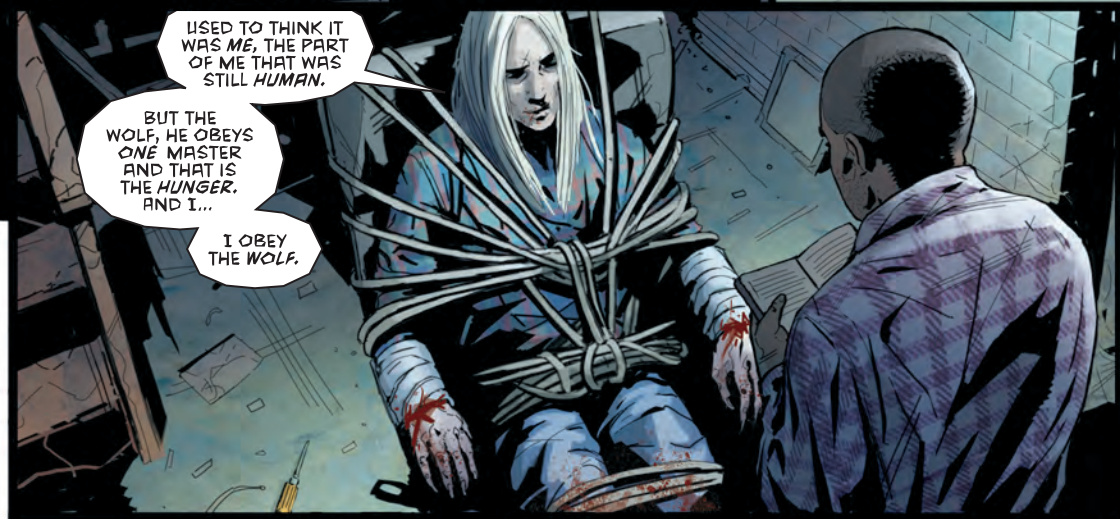
"THE ONE YOU FEED." THAT WAS YOUR ANSWER THE OTHER NIGHT...

...SO NOW TELL ME, ANTON, WHICH ONE *IS* IT? WHICH WOLF IS IN CONTROL, THE GOOD OR--?

USED TO THINK IT WAS *ME*, THE PART OF ME THAT WAS STILL HUMAN.

BUT THE WOLF, HE OBEYS *ONE* MASTER AND THAT IS THE HUNGER. AND I...

I OBEY THE WOLF.



AND IN MY OBEDIENCE, THE WOLF DEVoured *EVERYTHING* ABOUT ME. FOR DECADES, I ROAM.

ONLY I REALIZE THAT THE WOLF WAS MERELY COMMANDING ME TO ESTABLISH A *TERRITORY*, NEVER ALLOWING ME TO STRAY TOO FAR FROM *PREY*.

TERRITORY... SO, YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH HERE *BEFORE*?

I HAVE, SEVERAL YEARS BACK. THE WOLF FED WELL--A BIKER...A HOMELESS ALCOHOLIC, AND SOME WOMAN... BADLY INJURED, A HIKER.



WAIT...WHAT ABOUT THIS WOMAN?

TOOK HER IN A WINDING BOX CANYON, OUT BY MILL BLUFF. SHE WASN'T JUST WOUNDED...SHE WAS STUCK DEAD CENTER IN THE MIDST OF MY GAME TRAIL.

SPECIFICS... THAT'S THE THING. KILLING HEIGHTENS *ALL* THE SENSES, LANEY. I REMEMBER *EVERYTHING*.





"CALCANEUS  
WAS SHATTERED,  
EXCRUCIATING  
PAIN.



"SPIRAL FRACTURE OF  
THE FIBULA, SHE MIGHT  
NEVER HAVE WALKED  
AGAIN--NORMALLY.



"POSTERIOR TIBIAL  
ARTERY ALONG THE  
CALF PUNCTURED.  
SHE WAS BLEEDING  
OUT.



"AS DOES EVERY  
PREDATOR ITS PREY, I  
WAS MERELY EXCISING  
THE WEAK.



"THE WOLF  
DID HER A  
FAVOR..."







SHE WAS  
NOT--"A  
FAVOR."



SHE  
WAS **NOT**  
PREY.



SHE  
WAS--



**MY  
WIFE!**





THWAK



≥HUGHN≤

≥HUGHN≤

≥HUGHN≤

KRAK

HONK HONK





LANEY?  
YOU HOME?  
LANEY?

WE NEED  
TO TALK.

LANEY?  
LISTEN, IF  
YOU'RE HOME,  
I JUST NEED A  
WORD---

YOU  
AND ME.

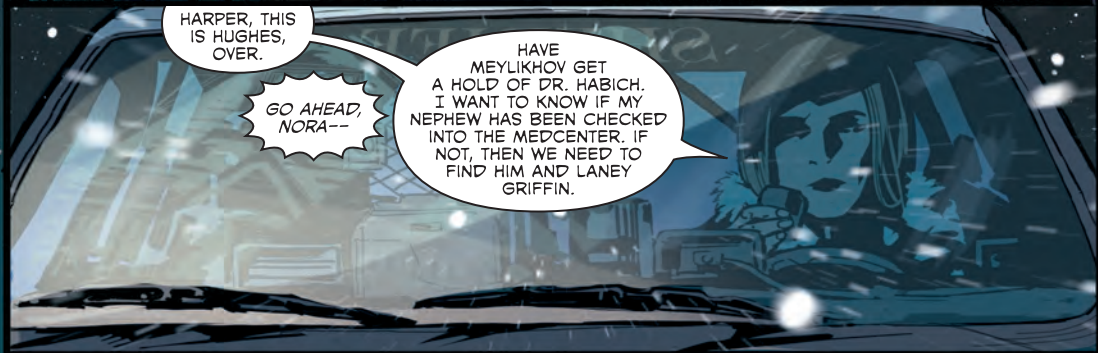


LANEY?

HARPER, THIS  
IS HUGHES,  
OVER.

GO AHEAD,  
NORA---

HAVE  
MEYLIKHOV GET  
A HOLD OF DR. HABICH.  
I WANT TO KNOW IF MY  
NEPHEW HAS BEEN CHECKED  
INTO THE MEDCENTER. IF  
NOT, THEN WE NEED TO  
FIND HIM AND LANEY  
GRIFFIN.



**BZZ  
BZZ**





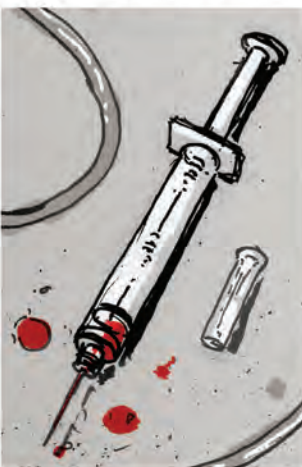




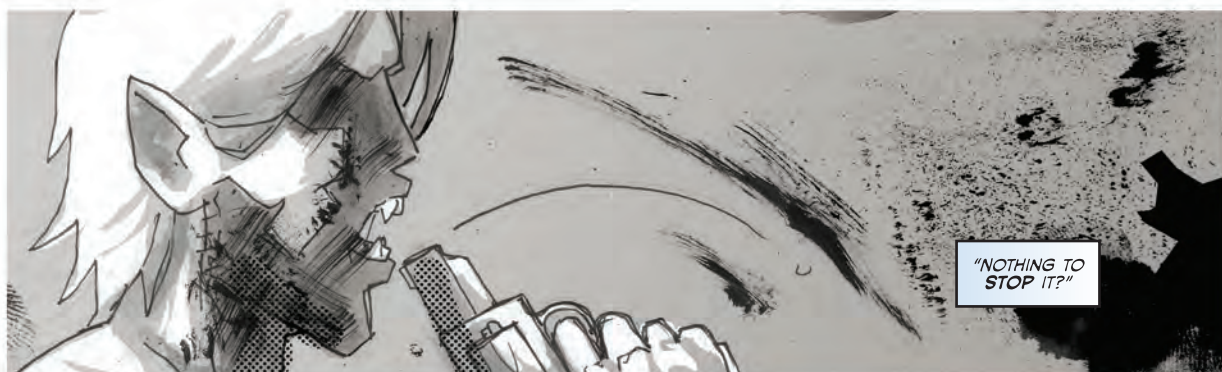
"ANTON, WILL YOU  
PLEASE STOP WITH THAT  
STUFF, SUGAR?"



NEW YORK,  
1968.











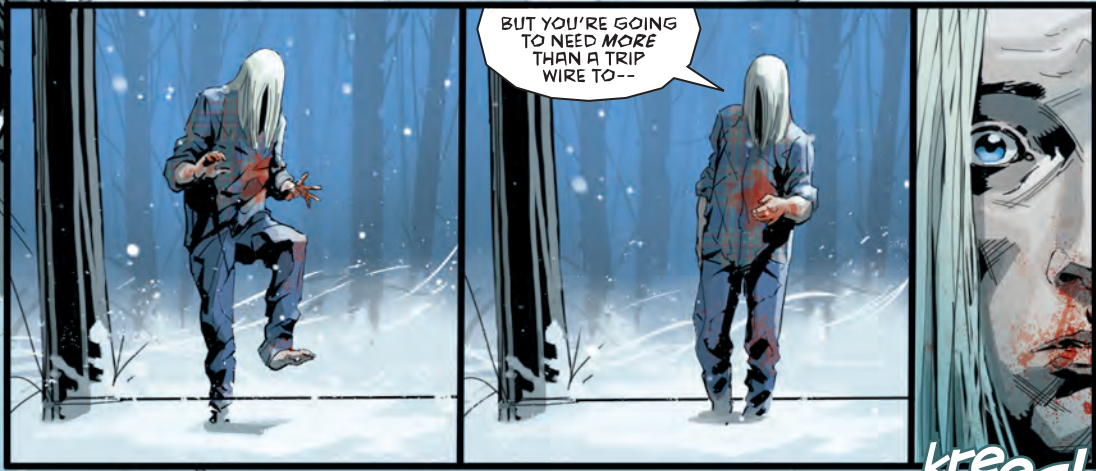
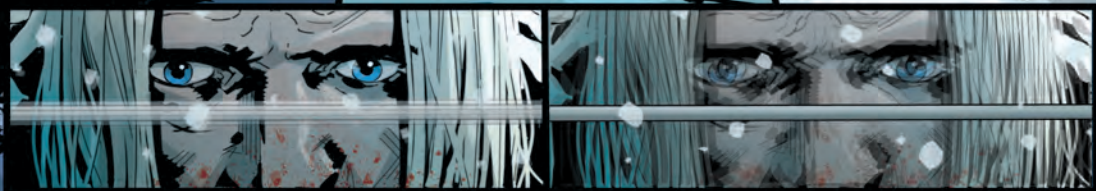












kreeakk





AAAAHHH!



OOOFFF!

THUD

WHO'S  
LAUGHING NOW,  
ANTON?



THAT'S NOT  
A TRIP WIRE, IT'S A  
**WARNING SYSTEM.**  
IN CASE MY BOY  
EVER GOT TOO  
CLOSE TO THE  
WELL.

BEEN  
MEANING TO  
COVER IT BETTER,  
FOR WHAT IT'S  
WORTH.



I KNOW  
YOU HEAL, BUT I  
ALSO KNOW GETTING  
SHOT **HURTS** YOU  
LIKE **HELL.**

SO, WE  
GETTING YOU  
OUT OF THIS WELL  
THE EASY WAY,  
OR THE **HARD**  
WAY?

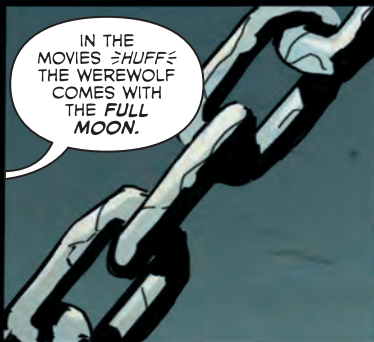
AND, TRUST  
ME, IF YOU DIDN'T  
HOLD VALUE TO MY  
SON, IT WOULD BE **ALL**  
HARD WAY UNTIL  
YOU'RE FINALLY  
**DEAD.**





I SEE  
YOU'VE GOT  
YOURSELF A  
**SECRET**,  
ANTON.

**KLINK**

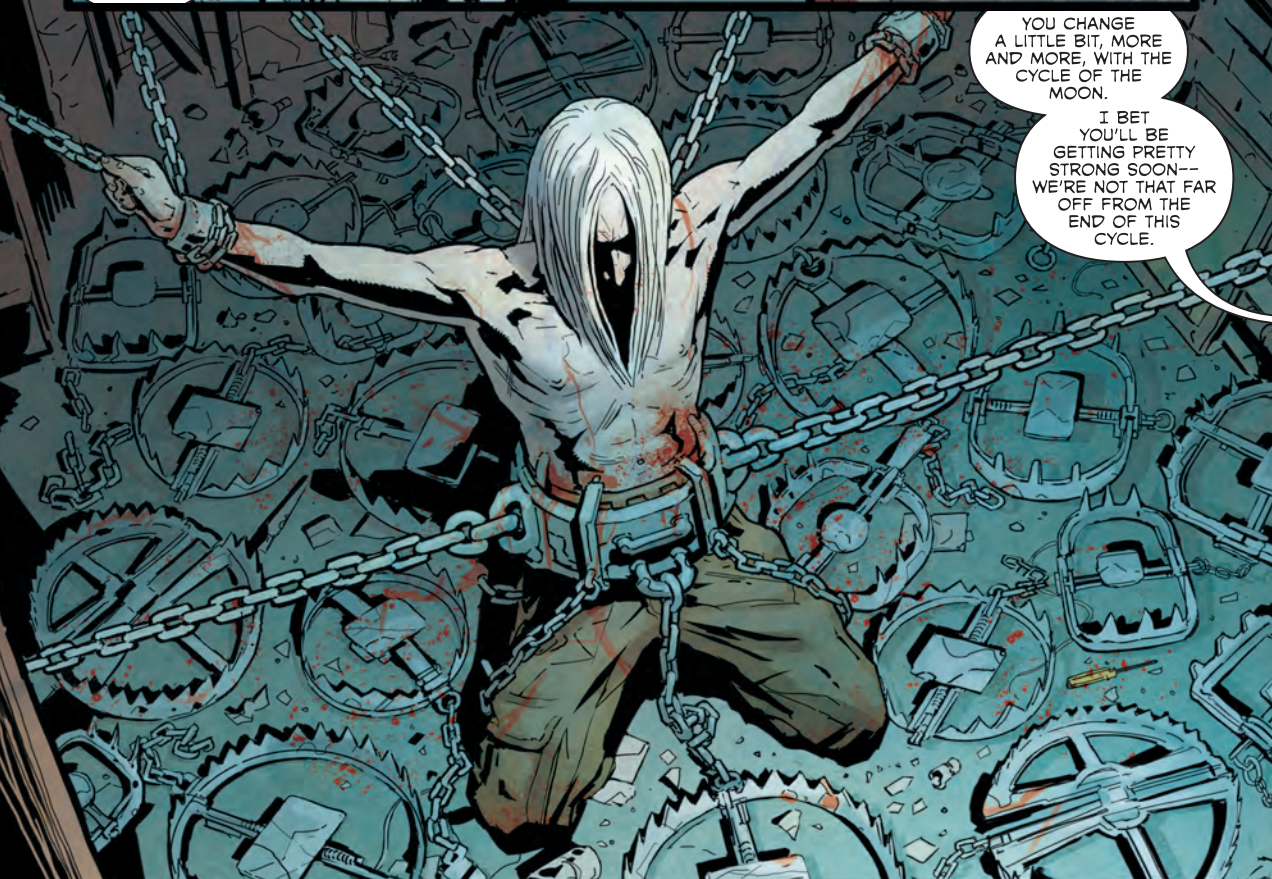


IN THE  
MOVIES ~~HUFF~~  
THE WEREWOLF  
COMES WITH  
THE **FULL**  
MOON.



BUT  
THAT'S **NOT**  
HOW IT WORKS  
IN **REAL** LIFE,  
IS IT?

**SPLASH**



YOU CHANGE  
A LITTLE BIT, MORE  
AND MORE, WITH THE  
CYCLE OF THE  
MOON.

I BET  
YOU'LL BE  
GETTING PRETTY  
STRONG SOON--  
WE'RE NOT THAT FAR  
OFF FROM THE  
END OF THIS  
CYCLE.



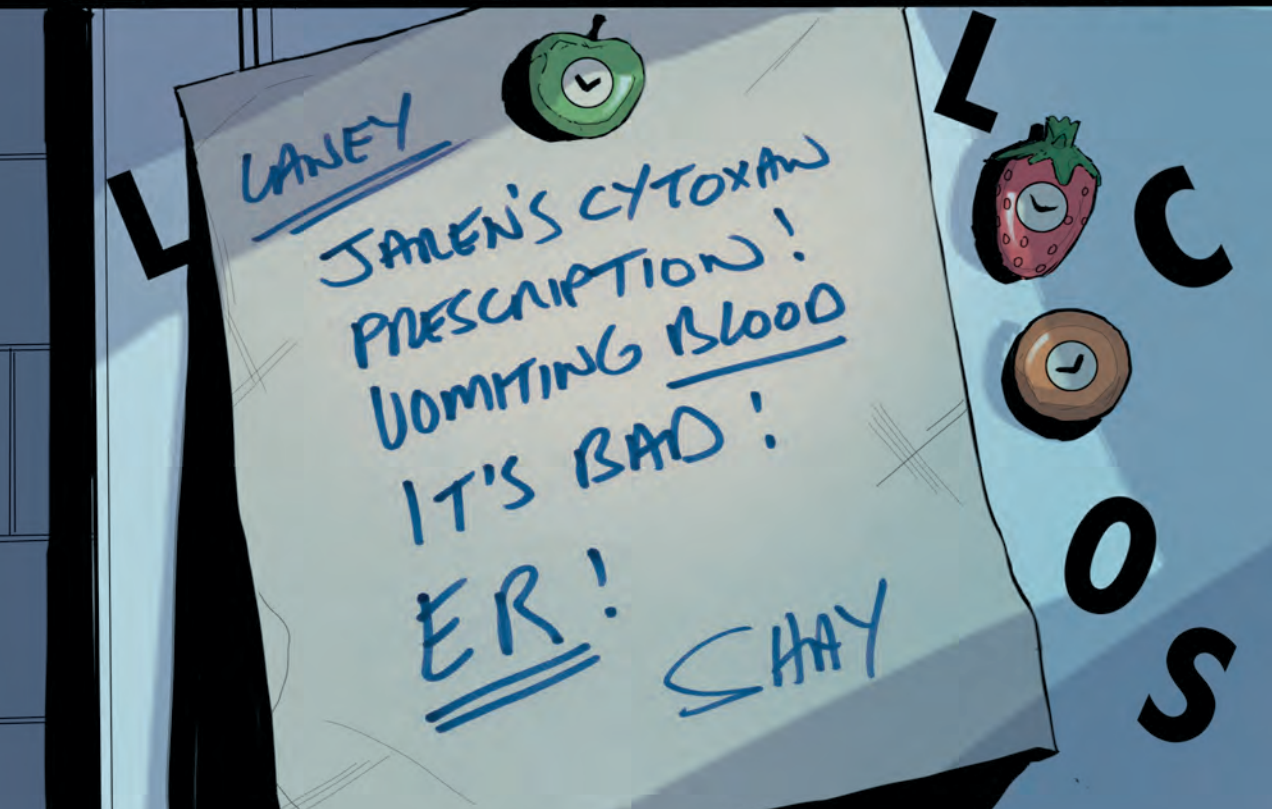
LET'S SEE  
YOU BREAK  
OUT OF  
**THIS**.



IN THE  
MEANTIME, LOOKS  
LIKE I NEED TO KEEP  
YOU HEALTHY IF YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE  
**USEFUL**.

YOU  
COLD?









ONE DAY,  
I'M GONNA **BUY**  
THIS DAMN  
BAR...



...AND  
BURN IT TO THE  
**GROUND.**



OH, YEAH,  
LES? AND **HOW**  
ARE YOU GOING TO  
DO THAT?

COMING  
INTO SOME MONEY  
SOON. **REAL** SOON.  
YOU'LL SEE, YOU'LL **ALL**  
SEE WHO LESTER  
PHILLIPS **REALLY**  
IS.

HEY,  
GIMME THE  
**PHONE**  
AGAIN.



THINGS ARE GONNA  
BE **DIFFERENT**. I'M  
TAKING WHAT I GOT  
COMING TO  
ME.



**ANSWER** YOUR  
DAMNED PHONE,  
GRIFFIN.





D-DAD...

I'M **HERE**, SON. I'M HERE. HOW...HOW ARE YOU FEELING? ARE YOU OKAY?



JAREN, I'M... I'M SO SORRY I WASN'T **THERE** FOR YOU LAST NIGHT. YOU NEEDED YOUR DAD, AND I WAS **GONE**. I WILL **NEVER** FORGIVE MYSELF FOR THAT.

BUT WE'RE GOING HOME. REAL **SOON**.

IT'S... IT'S OKAY, DAD.

I **KNOW** WHAT'S HAPPENING.



I'M GOING TO DIE.



JAREN...MY SON...I **TRIED**. I MADE THE DOCTORS DO EVERYTHING THEY COULD--



REMEMBER BEFORE WHEN I SAID I WAS **SCARED**? I WASN'T AFRAID OF MY **LEUKEMIA**, DAD. I WAS AFRAID BECAUSE WHEN I DIE YOU WILL BE ALL **ALONE**.

I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE **SAD**.



HOW ARE YOU FEELING, JAREN? ANY BETT--



YOU--

DR. HABICH, I...I'M SORRY I WASN'T HERE. THERE WAS A--

GUARDS.



LOOK, DOC, DO YOU WANT TO CLUE ME IN ON WHAT'S GOING ON? YOU'RE ACTING--



GUARDS!

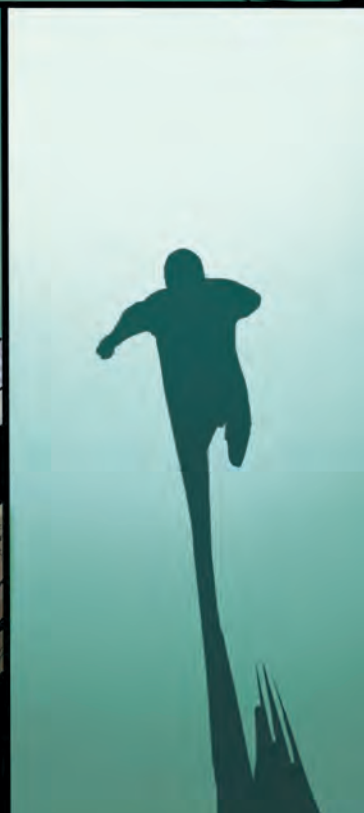


YOU--YOU'RE THE MURDERER. YOUR SISTER-IN-LAW WARNED ME. THE THINGS YOU'VE DONE, THE ANIMALISTIC...

WAIT-- WHAT?



JAREN, LISTEN, I'LL BE BACK, OKAY? ALL RIGHT? AND WHATEVER ANYONE TELLS YOU, WHATEVER THEY SAY, I PROMISE YOU--IT ISN'T TRUE. IT ISN'T TRUE.







WELL,  
WELL...GIVEN  
THE CIRCUMSTANCES,  
I CAN SEE THE  
NEED TO BE  
CAUTIOUS.

BUT  
THIS?

THIS IS  
DOWNRIGHT  
DIABOLICAL.

SAYS  
YOU.

HEH. THE  
BIG BAD  
WOLF.

LUPINE  
IS THE WORD,  
ISN'T IT? LIKE A  
WOLF. A BEAST.

A  
DOG.



WELL, LITTLE DOGGY,  
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE  
TO MAKE A *DEAL* AND  
GET YERSELF *OUTTA*  
HERE?

A DEAL,  
*MON AMI*, IMPLIES  
WE EACH STAND TO  
*BENEFIT* FROM AN  
AGREEMENT. IN CASE  
YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED,  
I'M NOT IN A POSITION  
TO *OFFER* ALL THAT  
MUCH.



SEE, THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG,  
*MOAN AMEE*. I'M GONNA *FREE*  
YOU FROM THIS CELLAR, AND  
YOU'RE GONNA COME WITH ME  
STRAIGHT TO THE *STATE*  
*POLICE*.

THEY'LL THINK  
I'M *CRAZY*, BUT THEY'LL  
AT LEAST HOLD YOU. AND  
TOMORROW NIGHT, WHEN  
YOU GO ALL *WEREWOLF*,  
I'LL BE KNOWN AS THE  
ONE WHO *CAPTURED*  
YOU.

I'M ASSUMING  
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE  
CARE OF *YOURSELF* AT  
THAT POINT.





AND IF THIS  
IS A **PROBLEM**,  
WE CAN ALWAYS  
EXPLORE  
OTHER...  
OPTIONS.

NO NEED, I'M  
WILLING TO COMPLY WITH  
WHATEVER GETS ME **OUT** OF THIS  
CELLAR. NOW, PLEASE, LOOSEN  
THESE BONDS. THEY CAUSE--

HYUK--

DEAL  
WITH THAT,  
LANEY.

*To Be Concluded...*