MARVEL
MOON KNIGHT
DOWN SOUTH
MIKE BENSON & JEFTE PALO

MOON KNIGHT

DOWN SOUTH

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DOWN SOUTH

Writer: Mike Benson
Artist: Jefte Palo
Colorist: Lee Loughridge
Letterer: Virtual Calligraphy's Joe Caramagna

Cover Artist: Gabriele Dell'Otto

Assistant Editor: Jody LeHeup
Editor: Axel Alonso

Collection Editor: Alex Starbuck
Assistant Editors: Cory Levine & John Denning
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Digital Manager/Production: Tim Smith 3
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MOON KNIGHT®
70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS
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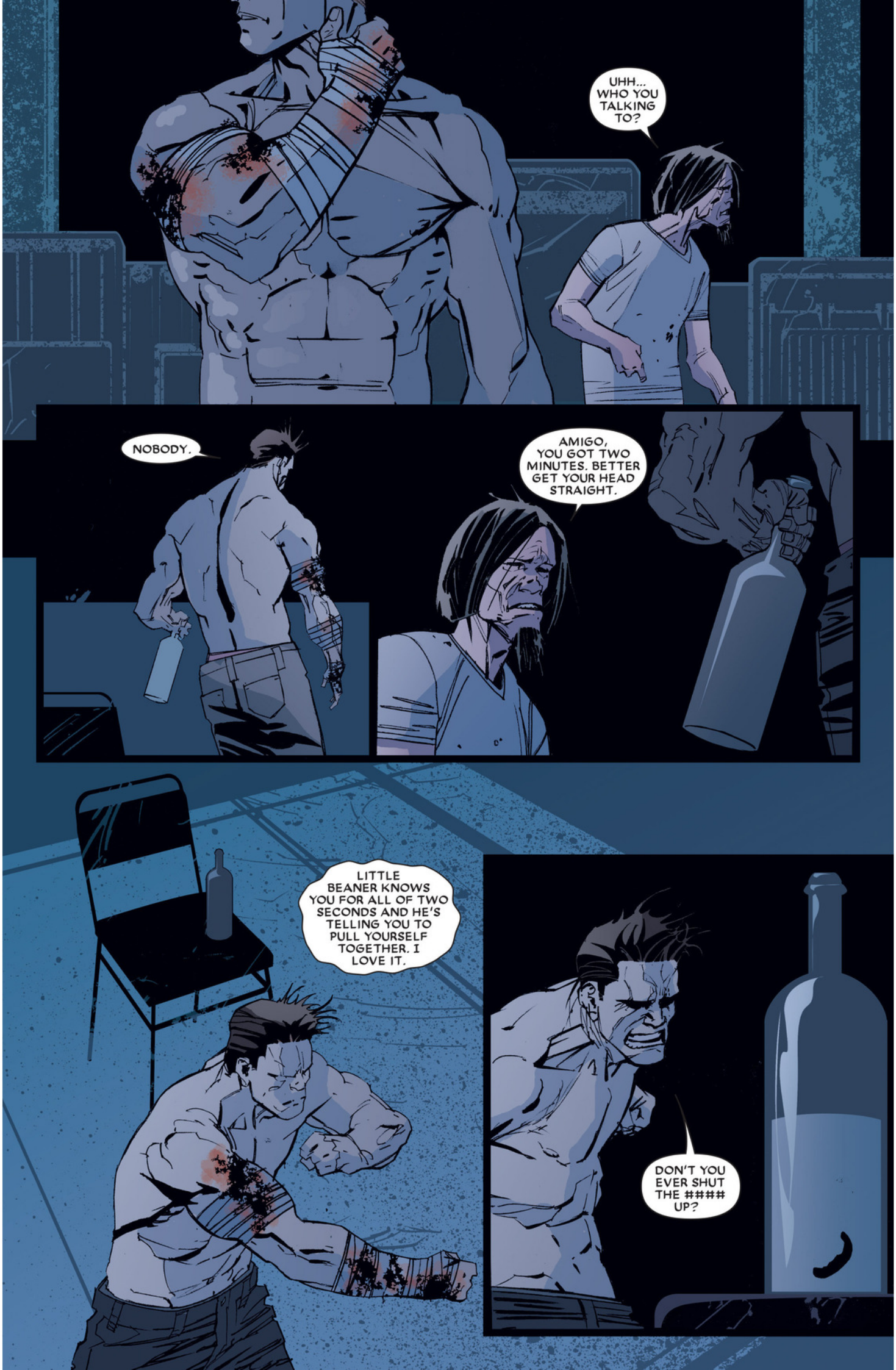
BENSON
PALO
LOUGHRIDGE

YOU REALLY FOOLED THEM. GAVE THEM ALL AN OUT. BUT YA DIDN'T FOOL *ME*. *NU-UH*. I KNEW YOU'D TURN UP SOONER OR LATER. I COULD FEEL YA IN MY GUT. LIKE A TUMOR THAT CAME BACK.
BY THE WAY, I TOOK A LOOKSKY-LOO OUT THERE. HE'S A *BIG* ONE. ARMS LIKE TREE TRUNKS. AN EX-LUCHADORES. BRAGGING HOW HE TOOK DOWN A GRIZZLY BEAR--BROKE ITS SPINE. YOU THROW IN A DONKEY SHOW--WHO NEEDS CABLE? GOT MY $49.99.
HEY, HEY, PANCHO VILLA, SLOW DOWN! YOU NEED TO BE SHARP OR THIS GUY'LL OPEN YOU UP LIKE A PIÑATA.
YOU. ÷BURP.÷
HEY! LOOK AT THAT! WE'RE *TALKING* AGAIN.


UHH... WHO YOU TALKING TO?
NOBODY.
AMIGO, YOU GOT TWO MINUTES. BETTER GET YOUR HEAD STRAIGHT.
LITTLE BEANER KNOWS YOU FOR ALL OF TWO SECONDS AND HE'S TELLING YOU TO PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER. I LOVE IT.
DON'T YOU EVER SHUT THE #### UP?

HEY! IT'S THAT ATTITUDE THAT LANDED YOU HERE. IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, JAKE.
JAKE.
THAT IS WHAT YOU'RE CALLING YOURSELF THESE DAYS, ISN'T IT?
LEAVE ME THE #### ALONE.
WORD OF ADVICE: FIGHTING MAY PAY THE BILLS... BUT KILLING-- KILLING PAYS THE SOUL.
HEY, AMIGO--IT'S TIME.
COMING.
SEE YA ON THE OTHER SIDE...
CRUNCH

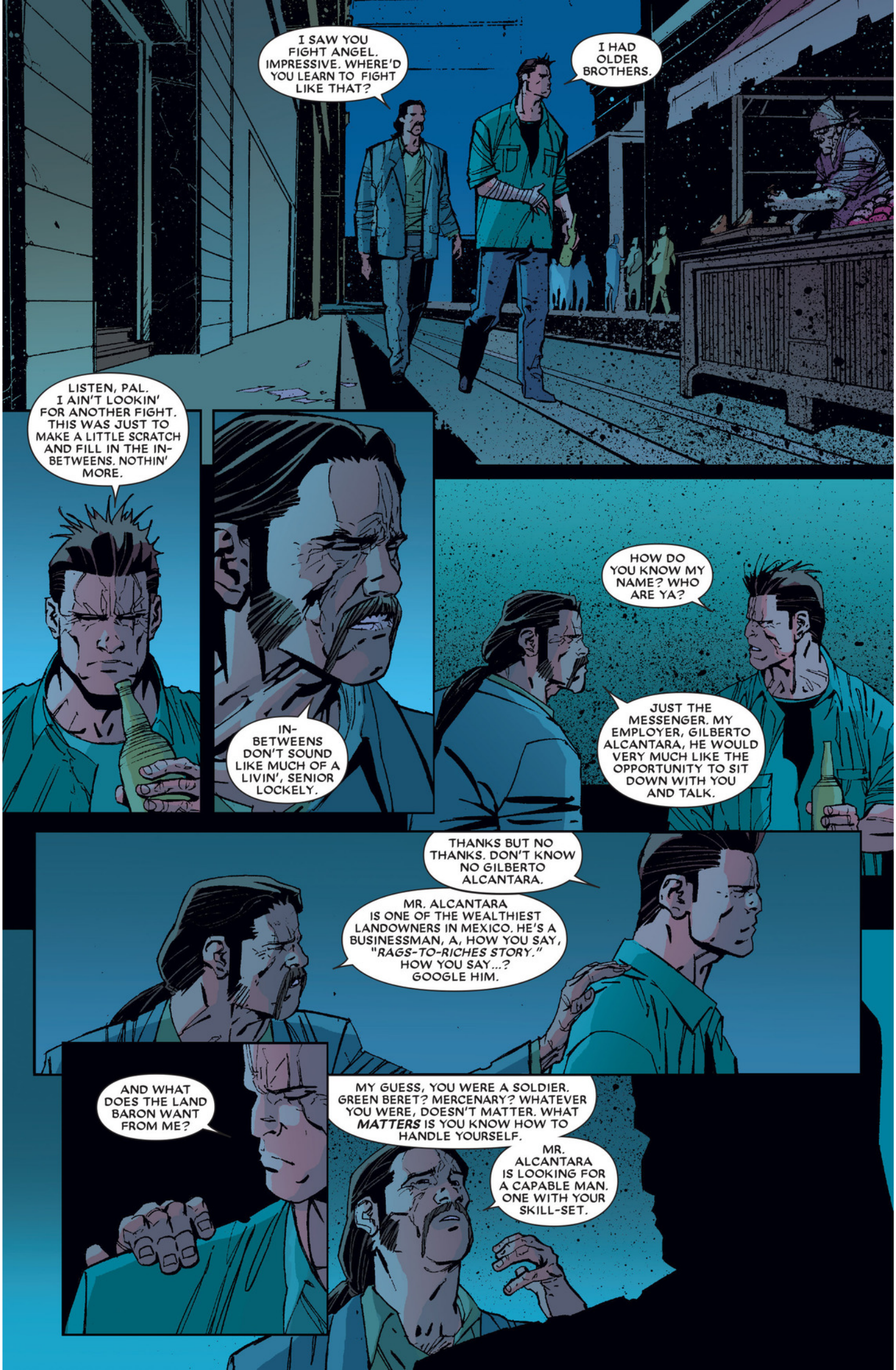
ANGEL!
ANGEL!
ANGEL!!
OKAY. EVERYTHING GOES AND NOTHING'S OFF-LIMITS. NO TAPPING OUT. NO STOPPING. THE FIGHT GOES ON 'TIL KNOCKOUT OR WORSE. READY?
<FIGHT!!>

RRRRAAAAAHHH!
WHUMP
GRRRRRRRRRRR

THWAK
KRUNCH
CHUD
WHAK THUF SPLUNCH

RRRRRAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!
WHAAAM!
COME BACK ANY TIME.

...I'M TELLIN' YOU, AMIGO. YOU AND ME, WE COULD CLEAN UP HERE. A GRINGO WHO FIGHTS LIKE YOU. WITH MY CONNECTIONS. WE COULD MAKE SOME *REAL* MONEY--NOT LIKE THAT CHANGE YOU MADE TODAY. MAYBE I SET SOMETHING FOR NEXT WEEK, WHAT YOU THINK?
THANKS FOR THE BEER. LEMME THINK IT OVER AND GET BACK TO YA.
YEAH, BUT, WAIT, WAIT--
YOU LIKE *GIRLS*, GRINGO? 'CAUSE I KNOW WHERE THEY KEEP THE BEST ONES. AND *CLEAN*, TOO. THESE GIRLS ARE VERY, VERY CLEAN.
RIIIIIGHT.
A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME--?
NOT INTERESTED.
I DIDN'T OFFER YOU ANYTHING.
YET.


I SAW YOU FIGHT ANGEL. IMPRESSIVE. WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO FIGHT LIKE THAT?
I HAD OLDER BROTHERS.
LISTEN, PAL. I AIN'T LOOKIN' FOR ANOTHER FIGHT. THIS WAS JUST TO MAKE A LITTLE SCRATCH AND FILL IN THE IN-BETWEENS. NOTHIN' MORE.
IN-BETWEENS DON'T SOUND LIKE MUCH OF A LIVIN', SENIOR LOCKELY.
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME? WHO ARE YA?
JUST THE MESSENGER. MY EMPLOYER, GILBERTO ALCANTARA, HE WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO SIT DOWN WITH YOU AND TALK.
THANKS BUT NO THANKS. DON'T KNOW NO GILBERTO ALCANTARA.
MR. ALCANTARA IS ONE OF THE WEALTHIEST LANDOWNERS IN MEXICO. HE'S A BUSINESSMAN, A, HOW YOU SAY, "RAGS-TO-RICHES STORY." HOW YOU SAY...? GOOGLE HIM.
AND WHAT DOES THE LAND BARON WANT FROM ME?
MY GUESS, YOU WERE A SOLDIER. GREEN BERET? MERCENARY? WHATEVER YOU WERE, DOESN'T MATTER. WHAT MATTERS IS YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE YOURSELF.
MR. ALCANTARA IS LOOKING FOR A CAPABLE MAN. ONE WITH YOUR SKILL-SET.

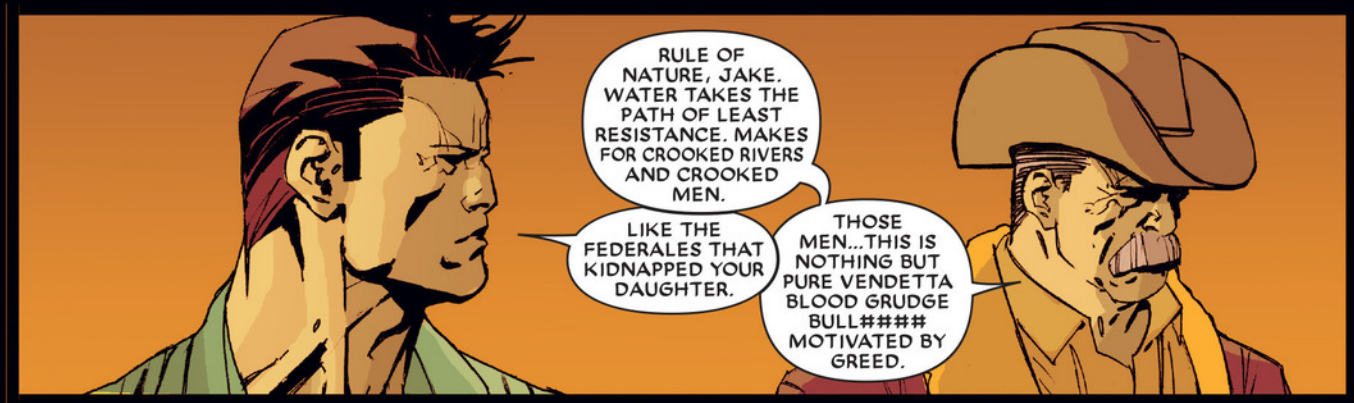
THREE WEEKS AGO, MR. ALCANTARA'S ONLY DAUGHTER WAS KIDNAPPED OUT OF MEXICO CITY BY SOME FEDERALES.
FOR WHAT?
FOR WHATEVER THEY SAY. IT DOESN'T MATTER.
SHE WAS SHOPPING, WHEN SHE WAS ABDUCTED. HER THREE BODYGUARDS WERE SEVERELY BEATEN. ONE REMAINS IN A COMA. AND NOW SHE'S BEING HELD IN A SMALL JAIL SOMEWHERE IN LAMPAZOS.

AND YOU WANT ME TO BUST HER OUT OF JAIL?

NO. I WANT YOU TO SPEAK TO A DISTRAUGHT FATHER. THAT'S ALL I WANT FOR NOW.
IT WON'T TAKE LONG. HEAR HIM OUT. IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT YOU HEAR, YOU LEAVE. IF YOU DO, IT WILL BE WORTH YOUR WHILE, TRUST ME.

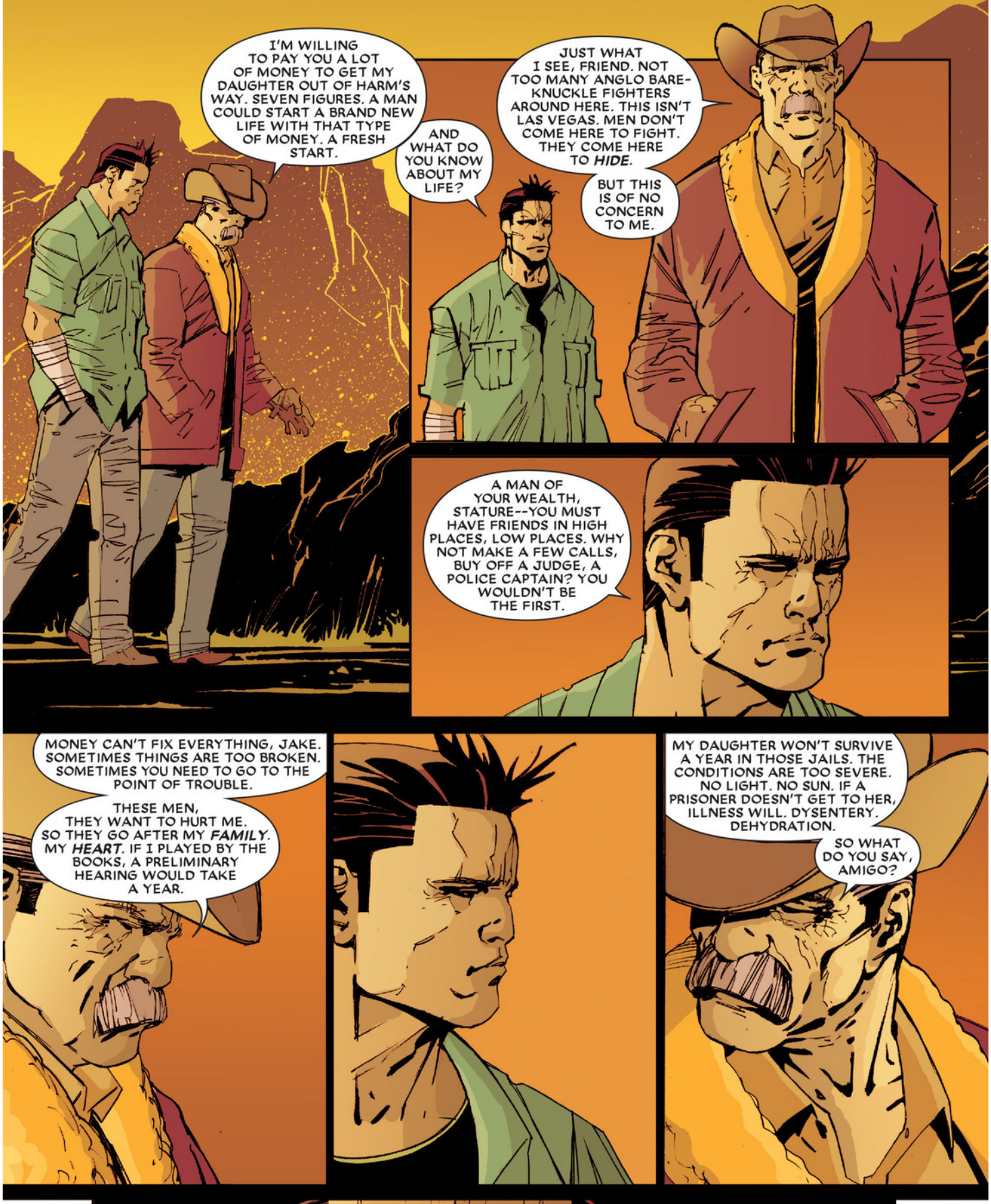
NO HARM IN TALKING.

LOOK AT THIS VIEW. GOD'S COUNTRY. I SUPPOSE YOU WONDER, HOW COULD SUCH BEAUTIFUL LAND BE RULED BY SUCH EVIL?
ALL DUE RESPECT, MR. ALCANTARA. HAVEN'T GIVEN IT MUCH THOUGHT.
GILBERTO, PLEASE. CAN I CALL YOU JAKE?
'COURSE.

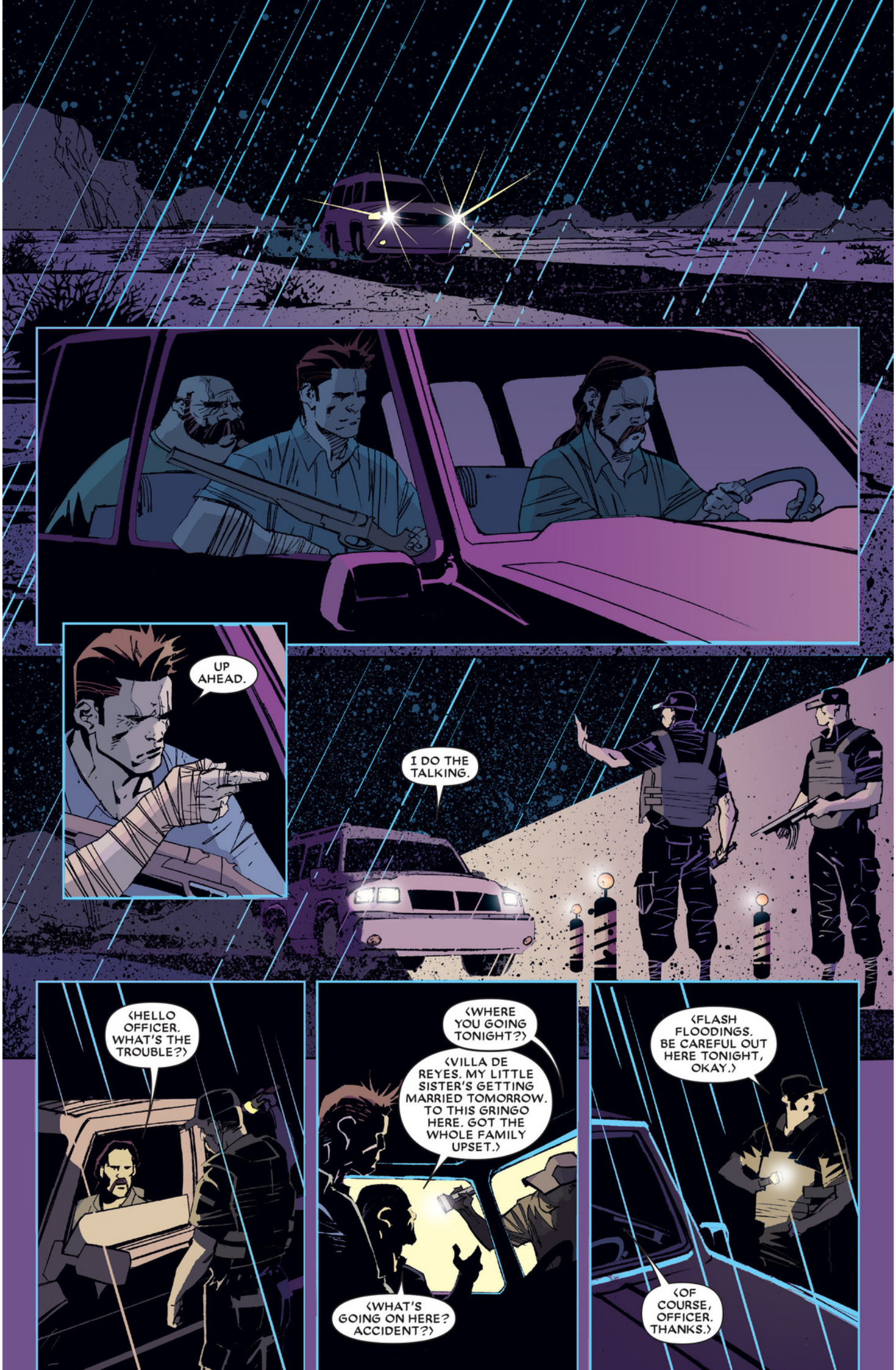

RULE OF NATURE, JAKE. WATER TAKES THE PATH OF LEAST RESISTANCE. MAKES FOR CROOKED RIVERS AND CROOKED MEN.
LIKE THE FEDERALES THAT KIDNAPPED YOUR DAUGHTER.
THOSE MEN...THIS IS NOTHING BUT PURE VENDETTA BLOOD GRUDGE BULL#### MOTIVATED BY GREED.

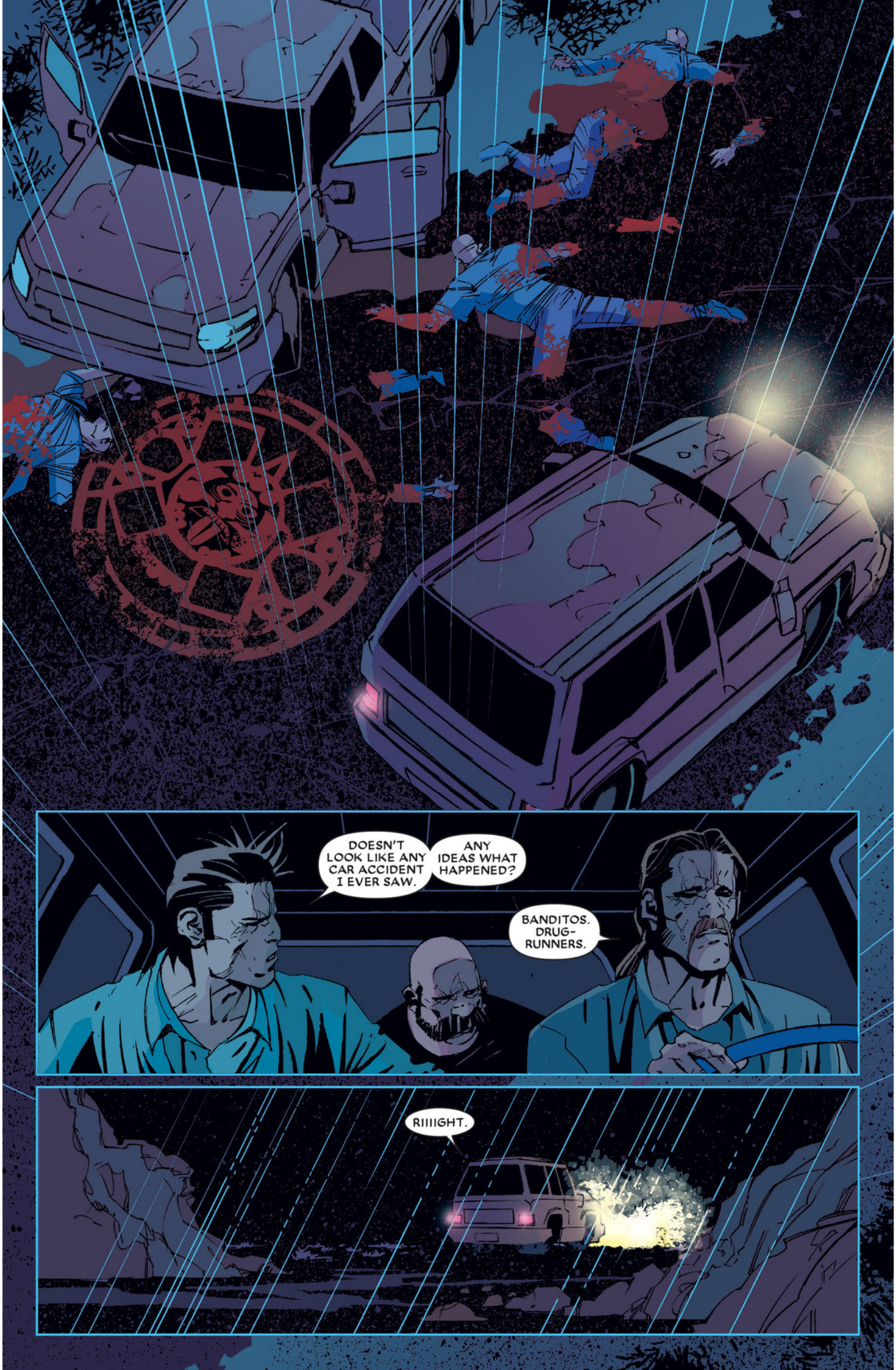
Y'KNOW, GILBERTO, THEY GOT A THING AGAINST JAILBREAKS-- 'SCALLED LAWS.

JAKE, THIS IS MEXICO. THESE ANIMALS ARE ARMOR PLATED UNTOUCHABLES. HUMAN LIFE MEANS NOTHING TO THEM.


I'M WILLING TO PAY YOU A LOT OF MONEY TO GET MY DAUGHTER OUT OF HARM'S WAY. SEVEN FIGURES. A MAN COULD START A BRAND NEW LIFE WITH THAT TYPE OF MONEY. A FRESH START.
AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MY LIFE?
JUST WHAT I SEE, FRIEND. NOT TOO MANY ANGLO BARE-KNUCKLE FIGHTERS AROUND HERE. THIS ISN'T LAS VEGAS. MEN DON'T COME HERE TO FIGHT. THEY COME HERE TO *HIDE*.
BUT THIS IS OF NO CONCERN TO ME.
A MAN OF YOUR WEALTH, STATURE--YOU MUST HAVE FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES, LOW PLACES. WHY NOT MAKE A FEW CALLS, BUY OFF A JUDGE, A POLICE CAPTAIN? YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST.
MONEY CAN'T FIX EVERYTHING, JAKE. SOMETIMES THINGS ARE TOO BROKEN. SOMETIMES YOU NEED TO GO TO THE POINT OF TROUBLE.
THESE MEN, THEY WANT TO HURT ME. SO THEY GO AFTER MY *FAMILY*. MY *HEART*. IF I PLAYED BY THE BOOKS, A PRELIMINARY HEARING WOULD TAKE A YEAR.
MY DAUGHTER WON'T SURVIVE A YEAR IN THOSE JAILS. THE CONDITIONS ARE TOO SEVERE. NO LIGHT. NO SUN. IF A PRISONER DOESN'T GET TO HER, ILLNESS WILL. DYSENTERY. DEHYDRATION.
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY, AMIGO?

THE MOVE WILL COST YOU A HUNDRED. FRONT MONEY. I NEED A VEHICLE. ALL TERRAIN. SOMETHING WITH AC. I ALSO NEED PLASTIQUE. YOU COME UP WITH THAT?
OF COURSE.
SOMETHING ELSE: ANY ONE THING COMES APART--I DON'T LIKE THE CONFIGURATION OF THE JAIL, I SUDDENLY CATCH A TAIL, SOMEBODY LOOKS AT ME CROOKED--ANYTHING OUTTA THE ORDINARY, AND I PULL OUT FAST. NO QUESTIONS. I BOOGIE. VAMOOSE.
COMPRENDE?
YES.
FOR MY OWN PIECE A MIND, I DO INSIST THAT CARLOS ACCOMPANY YOU. YOU STILL WILL BE HOLDING MY MONEY.
YOU MEAN MY MONEY.
CARLOS KNOWS THE BACK ROADS BETTER THAN ANYONE. YOU'LL WANT HIM.
FINE. BUT HE LISTENS TO ME. AND THAT'S NOT UP TO DEBATE.

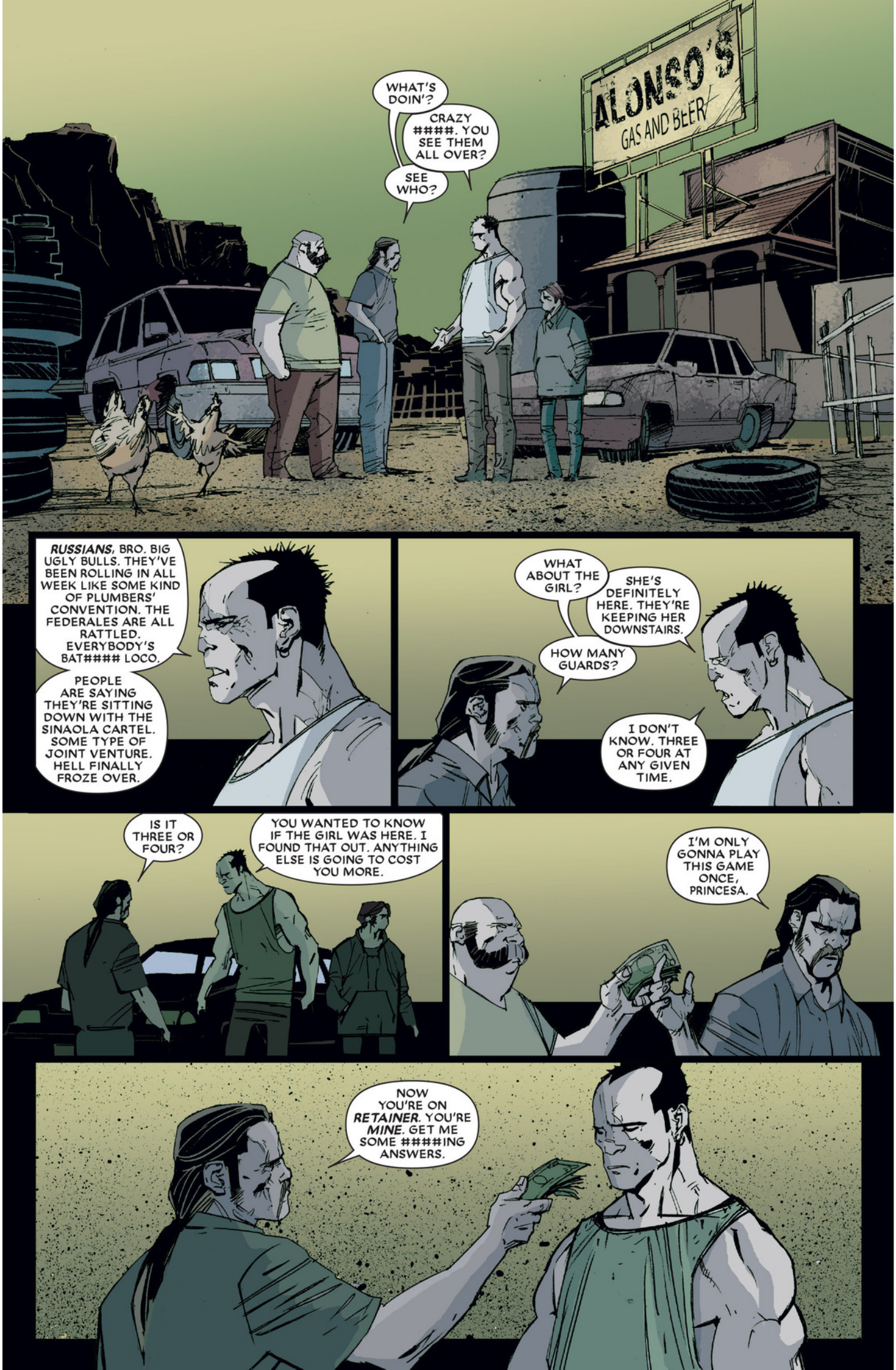

UP AHEAD.
I DO THE TALKING.
‹HELLO OFFICER. WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?›
‹WHERE YOU GOING TONIGHT?›
‹VILLA DE REYES. MY LITTLE SISTER'S GETTING MARRIED TOMORROW. TO THIS GRINGO HERE. GOT THE WHOLE FAMILY UPSET.›
‹WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? ACCIDENT?›
‹FLASH FLOODINGS. BE CAREFUL OUT HERE TONIGHT, OKAY.›
‹OF COURSE, OFFICER. THANKS.›

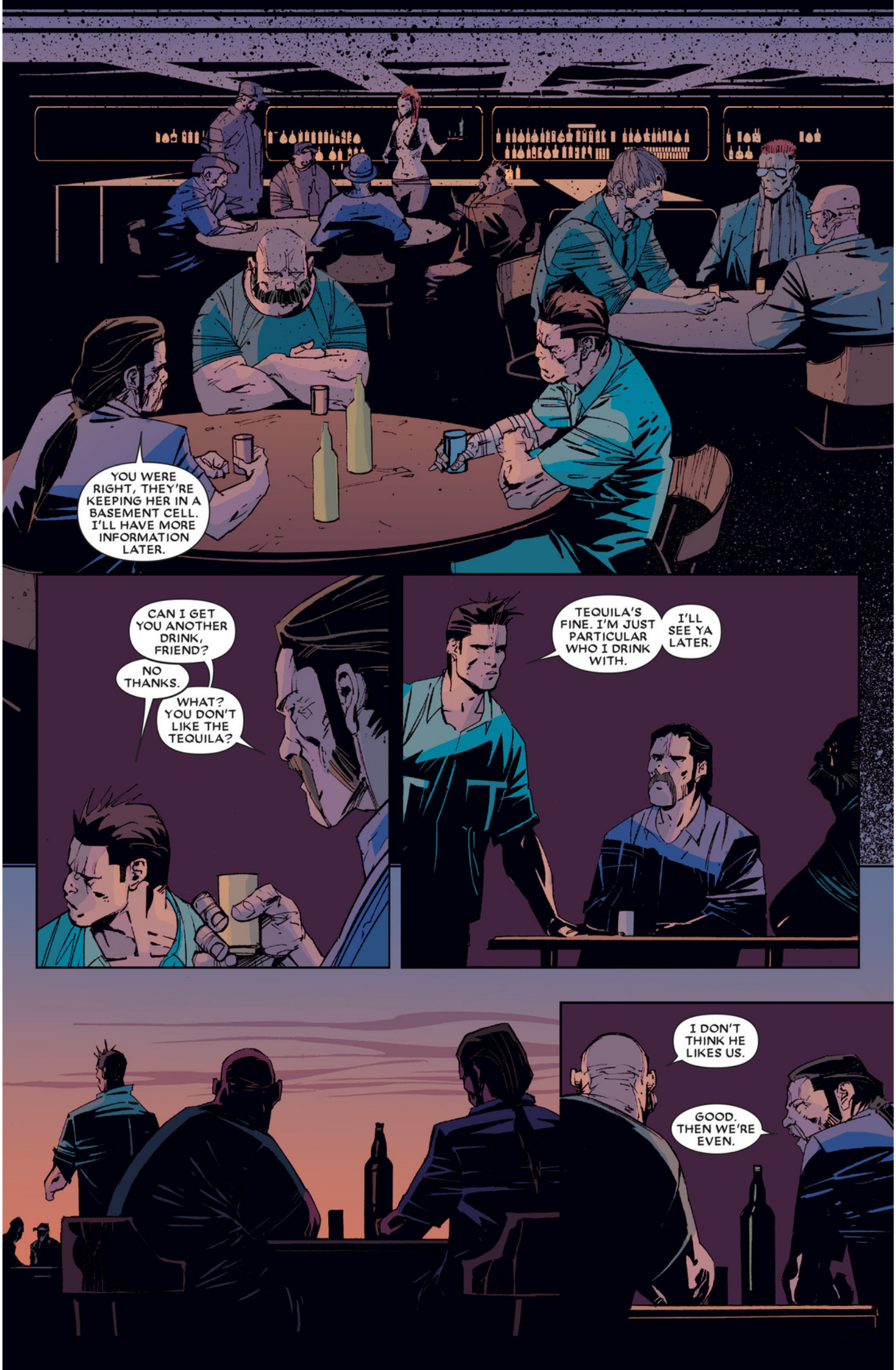

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY CAR ACCIDENT I EVER SAW.
ANY IDEAS WHAT HAPPENED?
BANDITOS. DRUG-RUNNERS.
RIIIIGHT.

I NEED TO GET *INSIDE* THAT JAIL. LOOK AROUND.
DON'T LOOK TOO HARD. MAYBE TELL THEM YOU GOT YOUR WALLET LIFTED OR SOMETHING.
I'LL FIGURE IT OUT.
WE'RE GOING TO GO OUT. SEE IF ANYONE HAS SEEN THE GIRL.
YOU WANT A PIECE?
I GOT THAT TAKEN CARE OF.
SUIT YOURSELF, FRIEND. OH, AND DON'T DRINK THE WATER.
HA HA HA!

HABLA INGLES?
A LITTLE.
I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE. AMERICAN. BEEN MISSING FOR A COUPLE MONTHS. NAME'S JAMES CASH.
NO. WE DON'T HAVE NO ONE BY THAT NAME.
IF I COULD JUST TAKE A QUICK LOOK. I'D BE EXTREMELY APPRECIATIVE.
DO YOU SEE HIM?
NO. NONE OF THESE ARE HIM.

KLIK
KLAW-KLAW


ALONSO'S
GAS AND BEER
WHAT'S DOIN'?
CRAZY ####. YOU SEE THEM ALL OVER?
SEE WHO?
RUSSIANS, BRO. BIG UGLY BULLS. THEY'VE BEEN ROLLING IN ALL WEEK LIKE SOME KIND OF PLUMBERS' CONVENTION. THE FEDERALES ARE ALL RATTLED. EVERYBODY'S BAT#### LOCO.
PEOPLE ARE SAYING THEY'RE SITTING DOWN WITH THE SINAOLA CARTEL. SOME TYPE OF JOINT VENTURE. HELL FINALLY FROZE OVER.
WHAT ABOUT THE GIRL?
SHE'S DEFINITELY HERE. THEY'RE KEEPING HER DOWNSTAIRS.
HOW MANY GUARDS?
I DON'T KNOW. THREE OR FOUR AT ANY GIVEN TIME.
IS IT THREE OR FOUR?
YOU WANTED TO KNOW IF THE GIRL WAS HERE. I FOUND THAT OUT. ANYTHING ELSE IS GOING TO COST YOU MORE.
I'M ONLY GONNA PLAY THIS GAME ONCE, PRINCESA.
NOW YOU'RE ON *RETAINER*. YOU'RE *MINE*. GET ME SOME ####ING ANSWERS.


YOU WERE RIGHT, THEY'RE KEEPING HER IN A BASEMENT CELL. I'LL HAVE MORE INFORMATION LATER.
CAN I GET YOU ANOTHER DRINK, FRIEND?
NO THANKS.
WHAT? YOU DON'T LIKE THE TEQUILA?
TEQUILA'S FINE. I'M JUST PARTICULAR WHO I DRINK WITH.
I'LL SEE YA LATER.
I DON'T THINK HE LIKES US.
GOOD. THEN WE'RE EVEN.

To Be Continued...

MARVEL
27 .com
BENSON
PALO
LOUGHRIDGE
MOON KNIGHT

WELL...
...LOOK WHO'S NOT DEAD.

MOTEL
VIDEO CAMERA ACTIVATES ON ALARM.
TWO CAMERAS. ONE AT THE ENTRANCE. THE OTHER BY THE CELLS. THERE'S FEDERALES IN THE FRONT OFFICE AND TWO MORE STANDING WATCH. BOTH OF THEM CARRY MACHINE GUNS. THEY'RE POSITIONED OUT FRONT, HERE.
YOU'RE SURE THE INTEL IS GOOD?
SURE AS RAIN.
AIN'T NO BIG THING.
WE GO IN HARD AND FAST, ROUGH AND TOUGH--
KLAK
NO ONE DIES.
'SCUSE ME?

YOU JUST DO YOUR JOB, CREATE A DISTRACTION-- I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.
I LOVE THIS GUY! MACHO GRINGO GONNA TAKE OUT ALL THE BIG BAD MEXICANS. YOU MUST TAKE YOUR VITAMINS.
YOU, WALRUS.
YOU WANNA GO, HOMBRE?
EASY, BRO. I'VE SEEN OUR FRIEND IN ACTION.
ONE FEDERALE DIES AND EVERYTHING CHANGES. WE DO THIS RIGHT OR NOT AT ALL.
<NO ONE HAS TO DIE.>
<RIGHT.>
WE GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED?
SI. PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES. SLEDGE-HAMMERS. MASKS. GUNS. ONE-STOP SHOPPING.

MY PONY...JUMP ON IT!
MAN, I'D FLOSS MY TEETH WITH THAT G-STRING.
WHAT TIME YOU GOT?
LITTLE AFTER ELEVEN.
IT'S TIME.
DIOS MIO. YOUR BACK.

FOCUS ON WHAT NEEDS TO GET DONE AND STOP LOOKING AT ME. *COMPRENDE?*
SI.
GUN?
I'M GOOD. WE ALL KNOW WHAT WE GOTTA DO, RIGHT? ANYONE'S GOT ANY QUESTIONS, ANY LOOSE ENDS, NOW'S THE TIME TO SAY SOMETHIN'.
WE'RE SET.
ROCK 'N' ROLL.
NO GUARDS.
I'LL TAKE IT.

12:45
<HERE WE GO.>
KRUNCH

‹C'MON. C'MON. LET'S GO! LET'S GO!›
‹BETTER GET AN AMBULANCE DOWN THERE.›
‹I'LL CALL IT IN.›
FREEZE! ALTO! ALTO!
‹PLEASE. I HAVE BABIES. DON'T KILL ME. PLEASE DON'T--›
‹WHERE'S THE YOUNG GIRL? TELL ME WHERE SHE IS OR I'LL WASTE YOU!›
‹DOWNSTAIRS.›
‹HOW MANY GUARDS DOWN THERE? YOU LIE YOU DIE!›
‹JUST ONE.›
STAY HERE. I'LL FIND THE GIRL.

‹LET ME OUT!›
KILL THESE #######!
‹HELP!›
BLAM
WHAM

KRUNCH

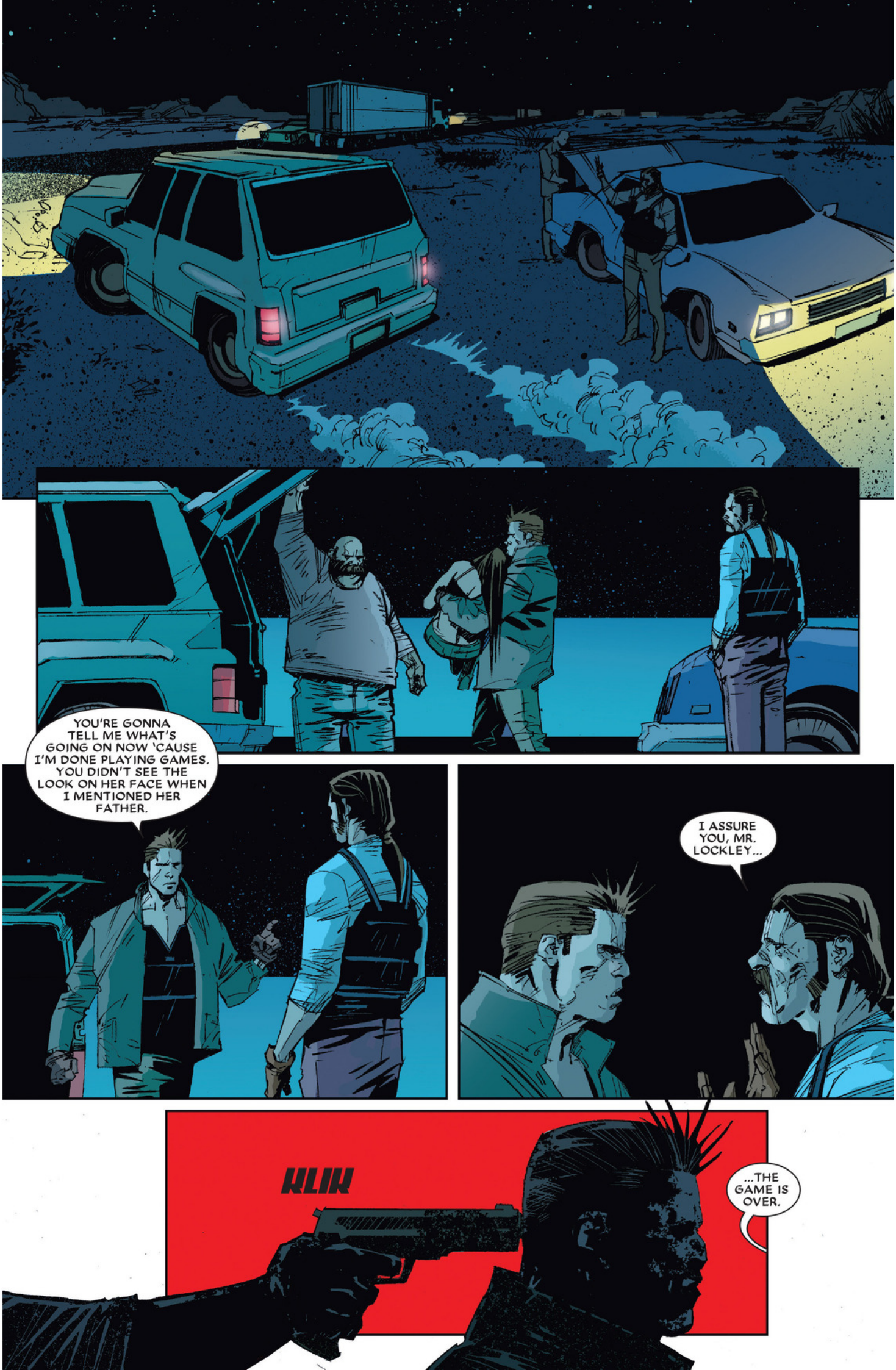
YOU CARMEN?
WHAT'S... WHO... WHO'RE YOU?
ZORRO. JOHN WAYNE. LET'S GET YOU OUTTA THERE.
W-WHO SENT YOU?
BACK AWAY.
BOOOM!
YOUR FATHER SENT ME.

STAY AWAY FROM ME!

YOU CRAZY--
I'M FREEING YOU--
SO YOU CAN KILL ME!
I GOT NO TIME FOR THIS.

WHAK

GOT'ER. LET'S ROLL.
ROLLING.
GOOD WORK...YOUR FACE?
A SCRATCH.
WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?
SHE'S FINE.
HIT THE SIDEWALK, TURN RIGHT. ACROSS THE STREET'S A BLUE MONTE CARLO.

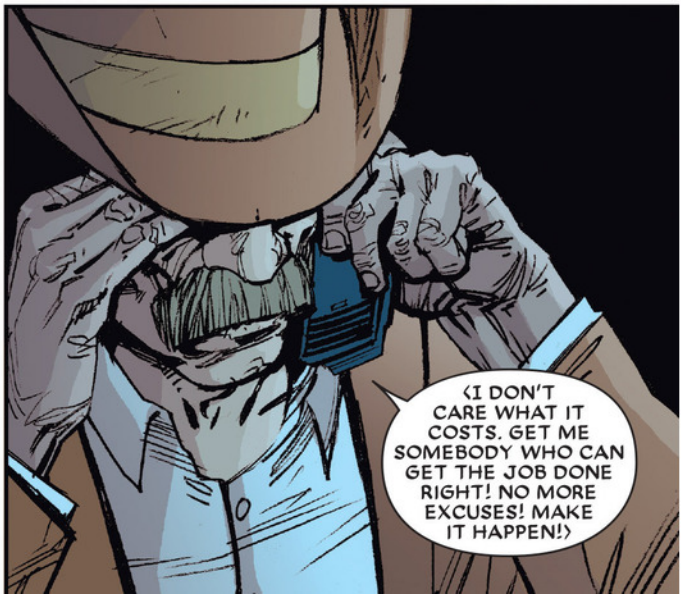

YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON NOW 'CAUSE I'M DONE PLAYING GAMES. YOU DIDN'T SEE THE LOOK ON HER FACE WHEN I MENTIONED HER FATHER.
I ASSURE YOU, MR. LOCKLEY...
KLIK
...THE GAME IS OVER.

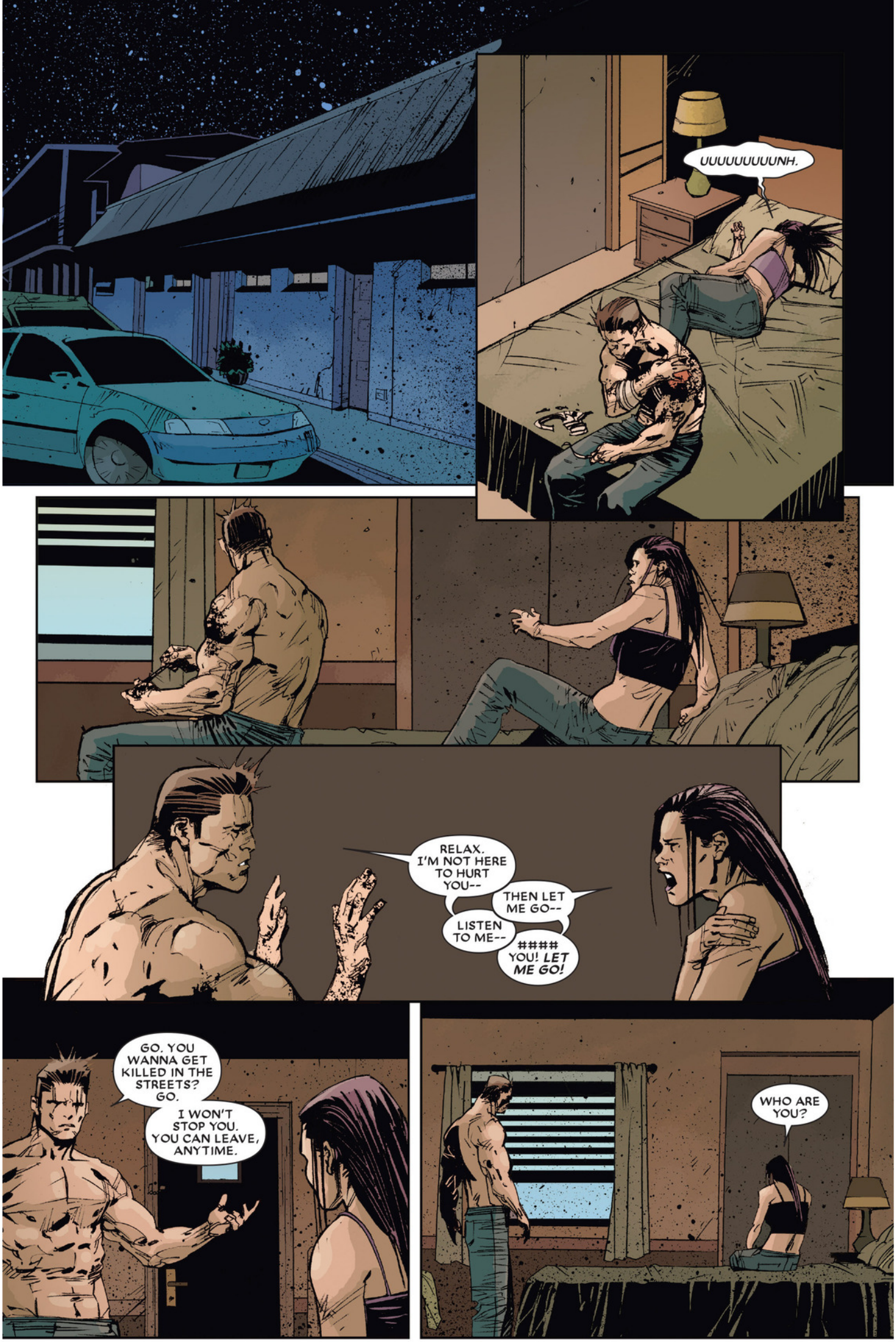
WALK. MOVE.
I DON'T HEAR YOUR SMART TONGUE NOW. GET ON YOUR KNEES, TOUGH G--
WHUMP
POP POP POP POP

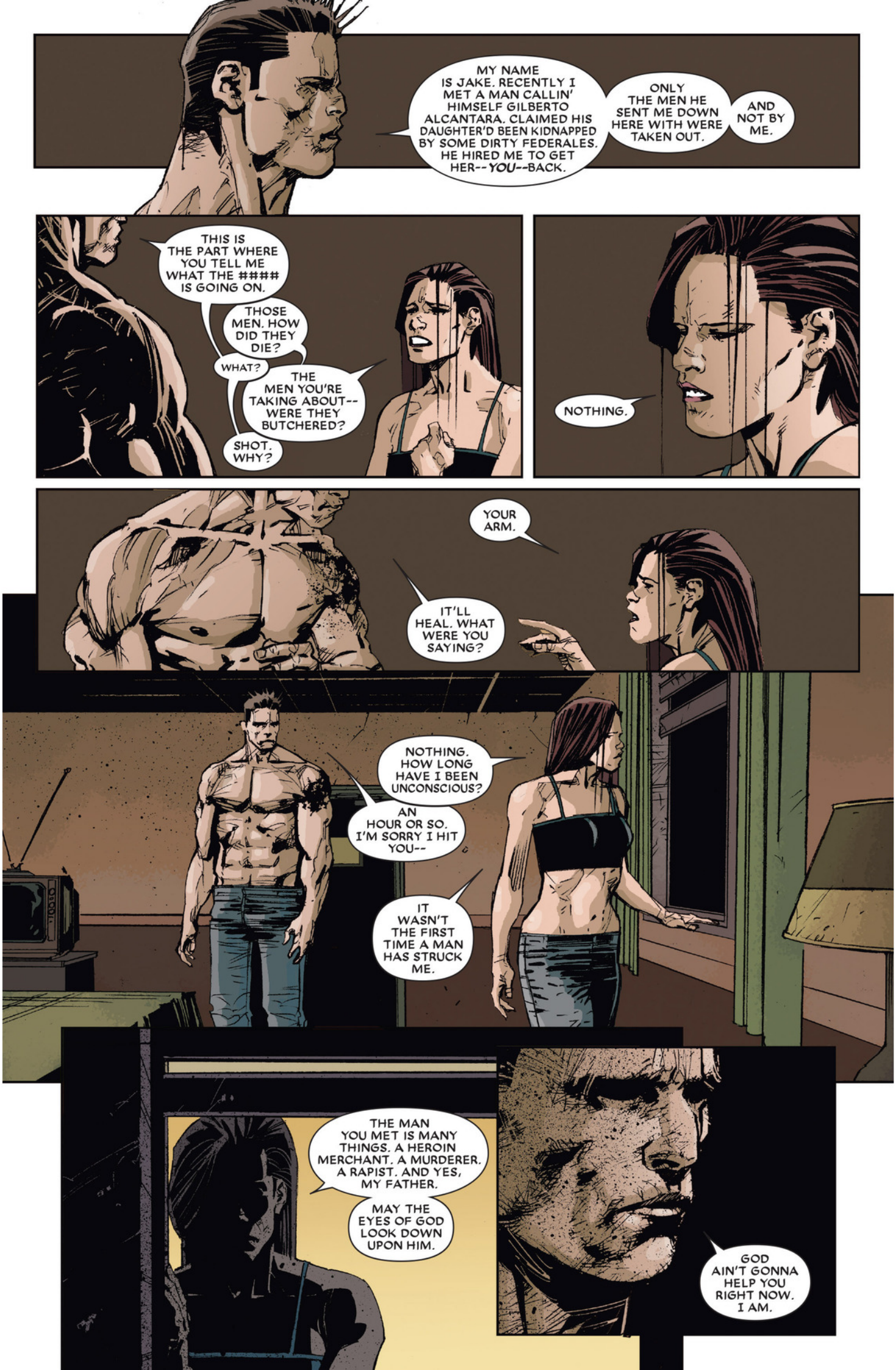
THWAK
WUKK
CRHHEHHK
THW
THWP
THWP
THWP

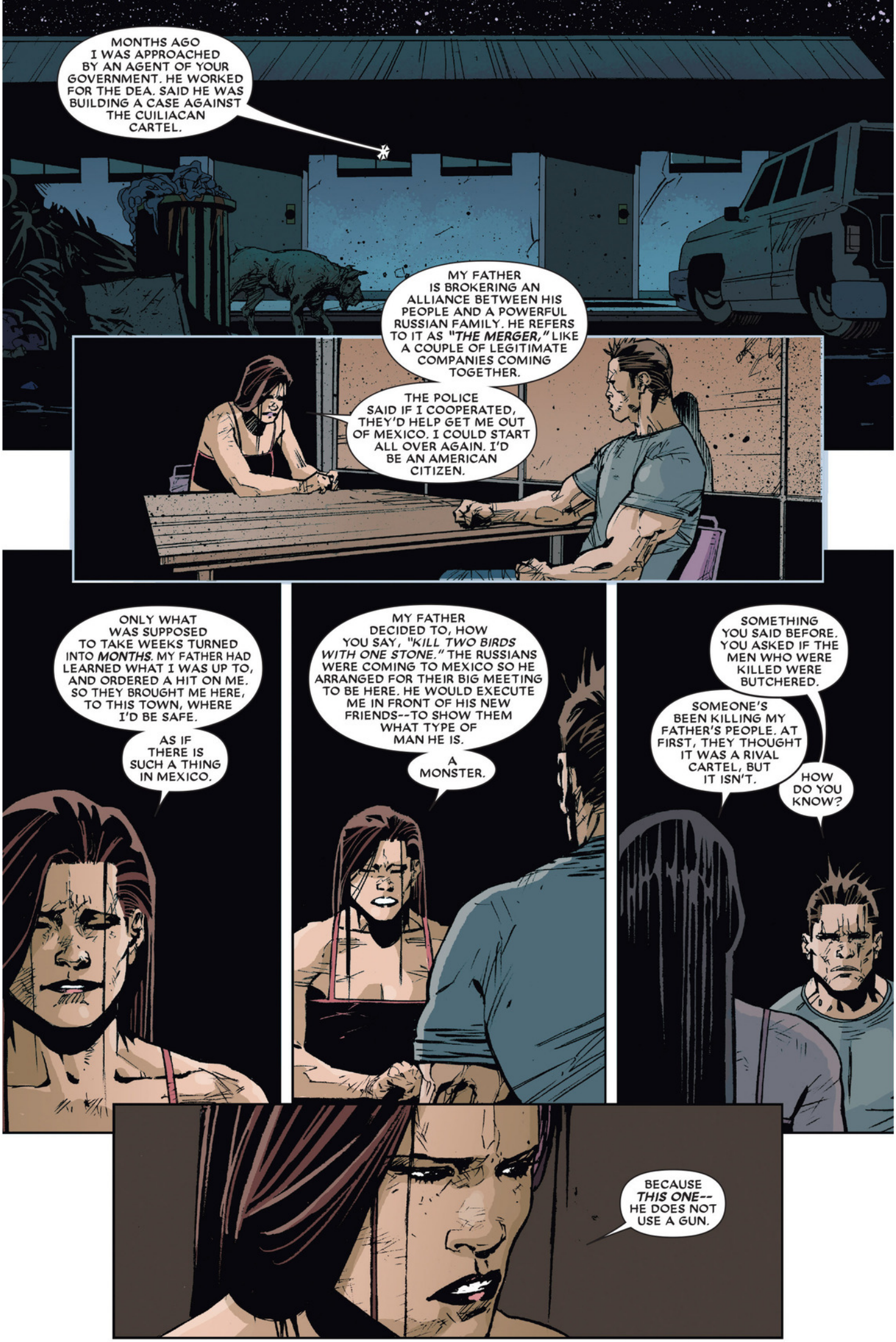
VRRRRRRRRRRRROOOM
SCREEEEEEEEEECH
THE HELL--?!

‹GOT AWAY!? HOW THE #### DID THAT HAPPEN!? IT WAS ONE GUY.›
‹YOU SURE? BOTH OF 'EM? DAMMIT!›


‹I DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTS. GET ME SOMEBODY WHO CAN GET THE JOB DONE RIGHT! NO MORE EXCUSES! MAKE IT HAPPEN!›


UUUUUUUUUNH.
RELAX. I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOU--
THEN LET ME GO--
LISTEN TO ME--
YOU! LET ME GO!
GO. YOU WANNA GET KILLED IN THE STREETS? GO.
I WON'T STOP YOU. YOU CAN LEAVE, ANYTIME.
WHO ARE YOU?

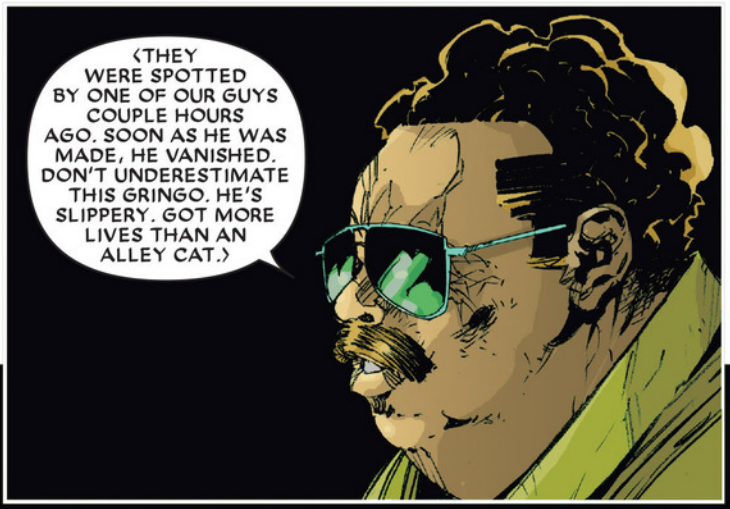

MY NAME IS JAKE. RECENTLY I MET A MAN CALLIN' HIMSELF GILBERTO ALCANTARA. CLAIMED HIS DAUGHTER'D BEEN KIDNAPPED BY SOME DIRTY FEDERALES. HE HIRED ME TO GET HER--YOU--BACK.
ONLY THE MEN HE SENT ME DOWN HERE WITH WERE TAKEN OUT.
AND NOT BY ME.
THIS IS THE PART WHERE YOU TELL ME WHAT THE #### IS GOING ON.
THOSE MEN. HOW DID THEY DIE?
WHAT?
THE MEN YOU'RE TAKING ABOUT--WERE THEY BUTCHERED?
SHOT. WHY?
NOTHING.
YOUR ARM.
IT'LL HEAL. WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
NOTHING. HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN UNCONSCIOUS?
AN HOUR OR SO. I'M SORRY I HIT YOU--
IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME A MAN HAS STRUCK ME.
THE MAN YOU MET IS MANY THINGS. A HEROIN MERCHANT. A MURDERER. A RAPIST. AND YES, MY FATHER.
MAY THE EYES OF GOD LOOK DOWN UPON HIM.
GOD AIN'T GONNA HELP YOU RIGHT NOW. I AM.


MONTHS AGO I WAS APPROACHED BY AN AGENT OF YOUR GOVERNMENT. HE WORKED FOR THE DEA. SAID HE WAS BUILDING A CASE AGAINST THE CUILIACAN CARTEL.
MY FATHER IS BROKERING AN ALLIANCE BETWEEN HIS PEOPLE AND A POWERFUL RUSSIAN FAMILY. HE REFERS TO IT AS "THE MERGER," LIKE A COUPLE OF LEGITIMATE COMPANIES COMING TOGETHER.
THE POLICE SAID IF I COOPERATED, THEY'D HELP GET ME OUT OF MEXICO. I COULD START ALL OVER AGAIN. I'D BE AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.
ONLY WHAT WAS SUPPOSED TO TAKE WEEKS TURNED INTO MONTHS. MY FATHER HAD LEARNED WHAT I WAS UP TO, AND ORDERED A HIT ON ME. SO THEY BROUGHT ME HERE, TO THIS TOWN, WHERE I'D BE SAFE.
AS IF THERE IS SUCH A THING IN MEXICO.
MY FATHER DECIDED TO, HOW YOU SAY, "KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE." THE RUSSIANS WERE COMING TO MEXICO SO HE ARRANGED FOR THEIR BIG MEETING TO BE HERE. HE WOULD EXECUTE ME IN FRONT OF HIS NEW FRIENDS--TO SHOW THEM WHAT TYPE OF MAN HE IS.
A MONSTER.
SOMETHING YOU SAID BEFORE. YOU ASKED IF THE MEN WHO WERE KILLED WERE BUTCHERED.
SOMEONE'S BEEN KILLING MY FATHER'S PEOPLE. AT FIRST, THEY THOUGHT IT WAS A RIVAL CARTEL, BUT IT ISN'T.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE THIS ONE-- HE DOES NOT USE A GUN.

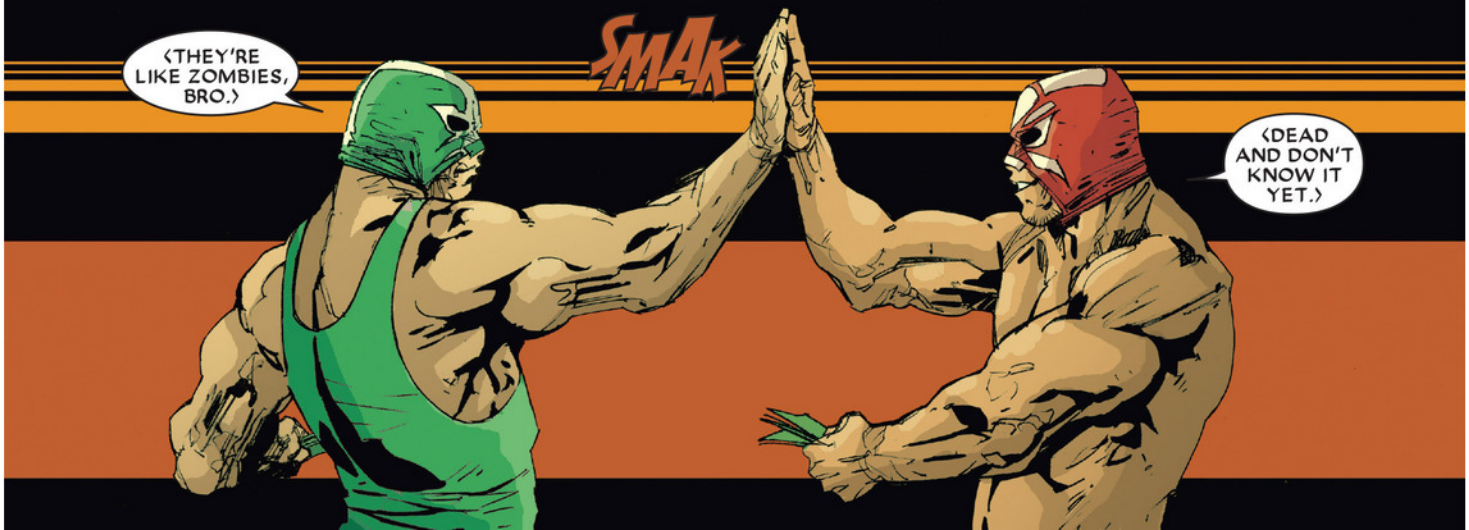
UUUUUUUUUUUUUUUHHH!
GYM
UUUUUUUUUUUUUUUHHH!
WWHHAAAAAA
AAAAAAAMM!
AWWWWW....
<GET UP, YOU SISSY.>
<RIGO, YOU GOT A SEC TO TALK?>
<JUAN? LOOKING GOOD, BRO! ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YA. LAST TIME I SAW YOU, YOU WERE LIKE, WHAT? SIXTY POUNDS OVER-WEIGHT? NOW YOU'RE LIKE, WHAT? FORTY?>
<YEAH, MAN. THE WIFE'S LOVIN' IT.>

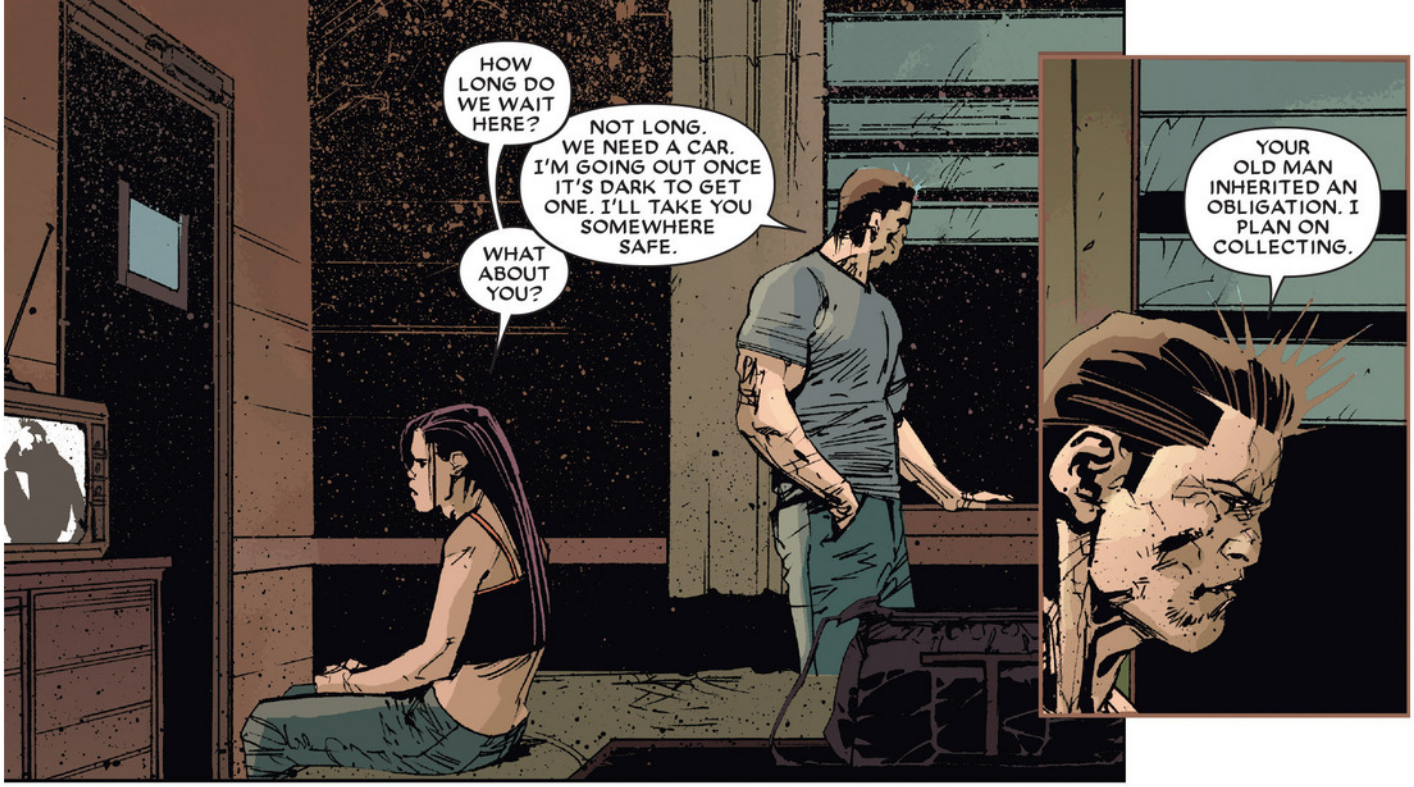
‹WHEN DO WE SEE THE REST?›
‹THE OTHER HALF COMES WITH THE DELIVERY OF THE GIRL. PLUS A LITTLE EXTRA. IF IT WAS UP TO ME I'D GIVE YA EVERYTHING UP FRONT, BUT IT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU'RE WORKING FOR MR. ALCANTARA.›

‹WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THESE TWO DIDN'T LEAVE TOWN?›

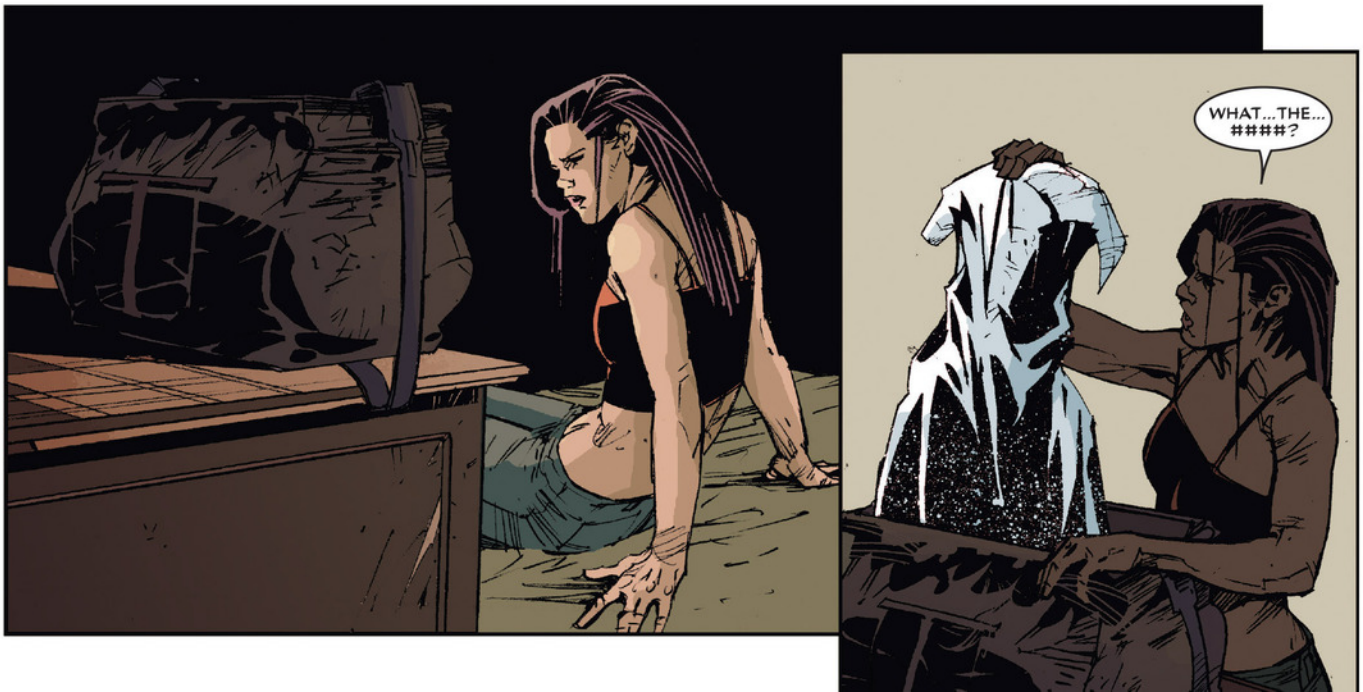

‹THEY WERE SPOTTED BY ONE OF OUR GUYS COUPLE HOURS AGO. SOON AS HE WAS MADE, HE VANISHED. DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THIS GRINGO. HE'S SLIPPERY. GOT MORE LIVES THAN AN ALLEY CAT.›

‹JUAN, ALL THAT WORRYING'S GONNA MAKE YOU GRAY.›
‹THIS IS WHAT ME AND RIGO ARE GONNA DO: WE GONNA FIND 'EM AND PUT 'EM IN A BOX--GIFT WRAPPED.›
‹WE'RE THE ####### ZAPATA BROTHERS.›


SMAK
‹THEY'RE LIKE ZOMBIES, BRO.›
‹DEAD AND DON'T KNOW IT YET.›


HOW LONG DO WE WAIT HERE?
NOT LONG. WE NEED A CAR. I'M GOING OUT ONCE IT'S DARK TO GET ONE. I'LL TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE SAFE.
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
YOUR OLD MAN INHERITED AN OBLIGATION. I PLAN ON COLLECTING.

YOU OKAY? YOU WANT SOME FOOD? WATER?
I COULD USE SOMETHING STRONGER. SOMETHING THAT GOES WITH A LIME.
YEAH. ME TOO. I'LL KNOCK FOUR TIMES. ANYONE ELSE COMES, YOU DON'T SAY A WORD. YOU DON'T OPEN THE DOOR. GOT IT?
GOT IT.


WHAT...THE... ####?

To Be Continued...

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PALO
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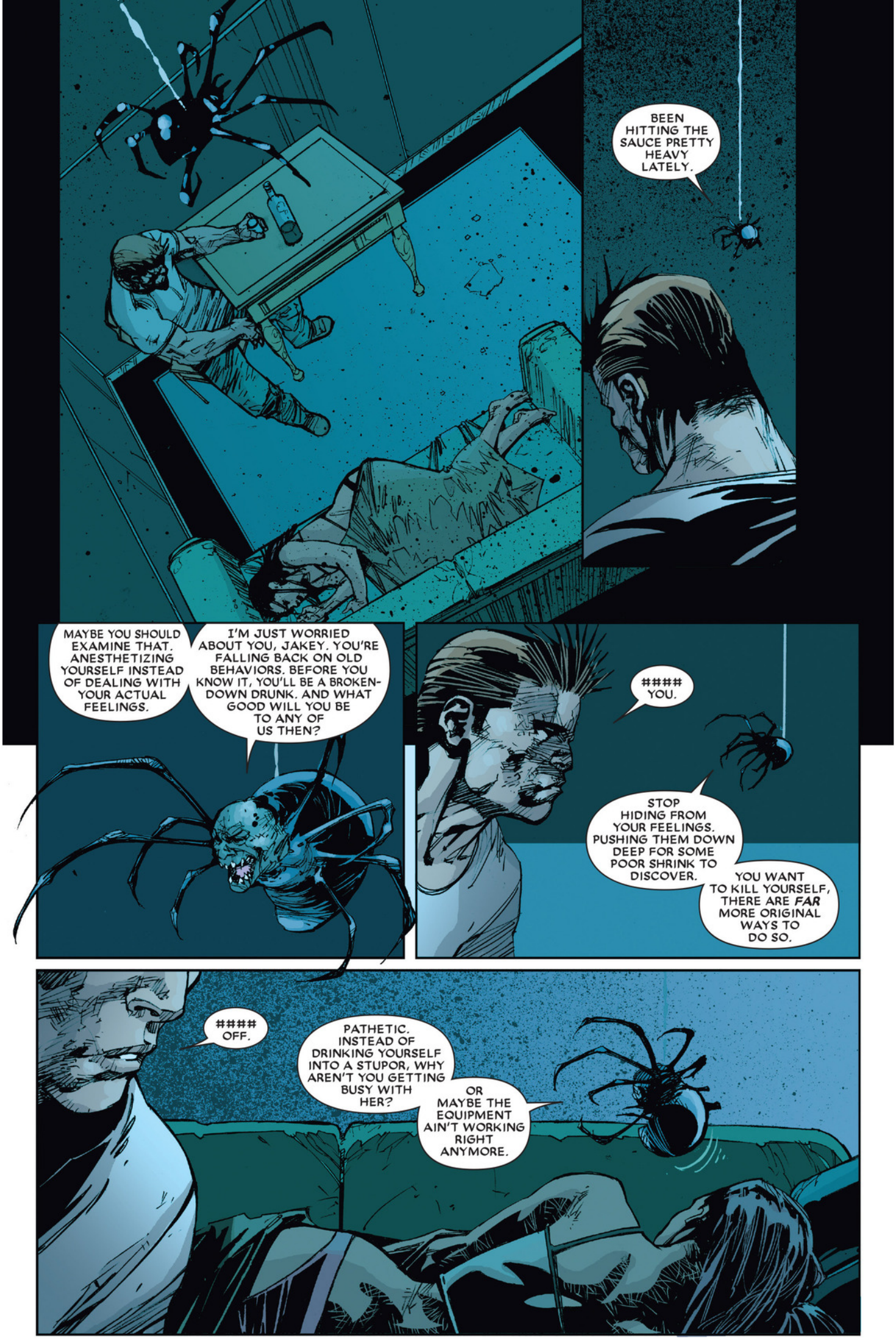
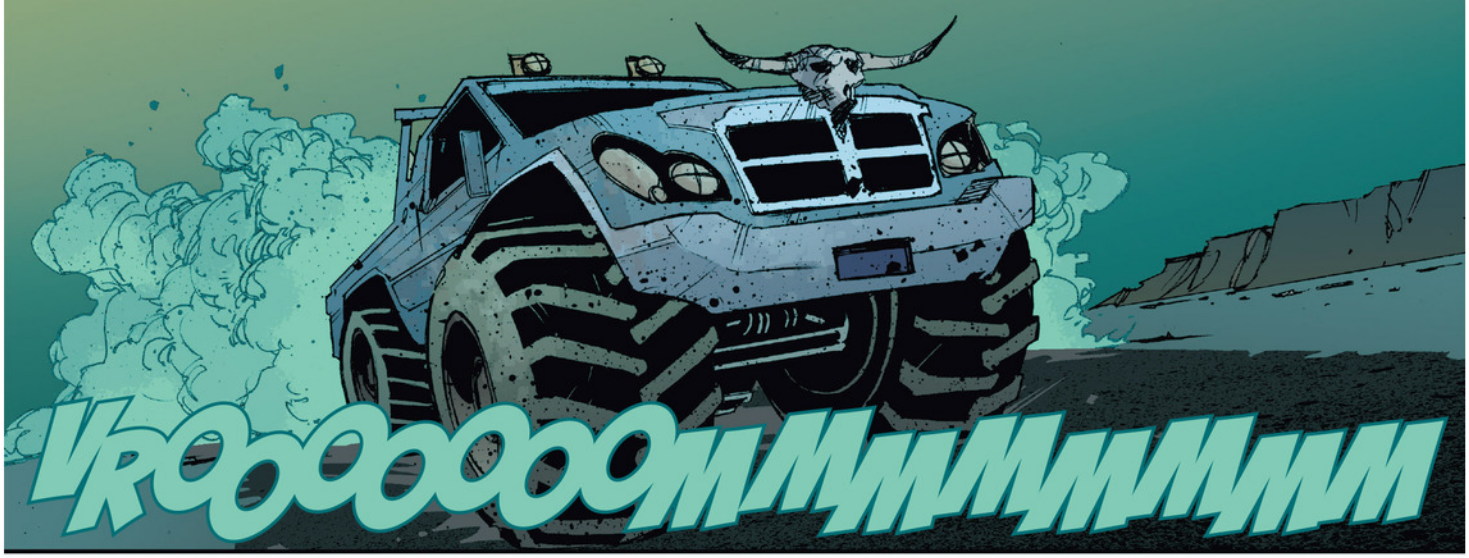
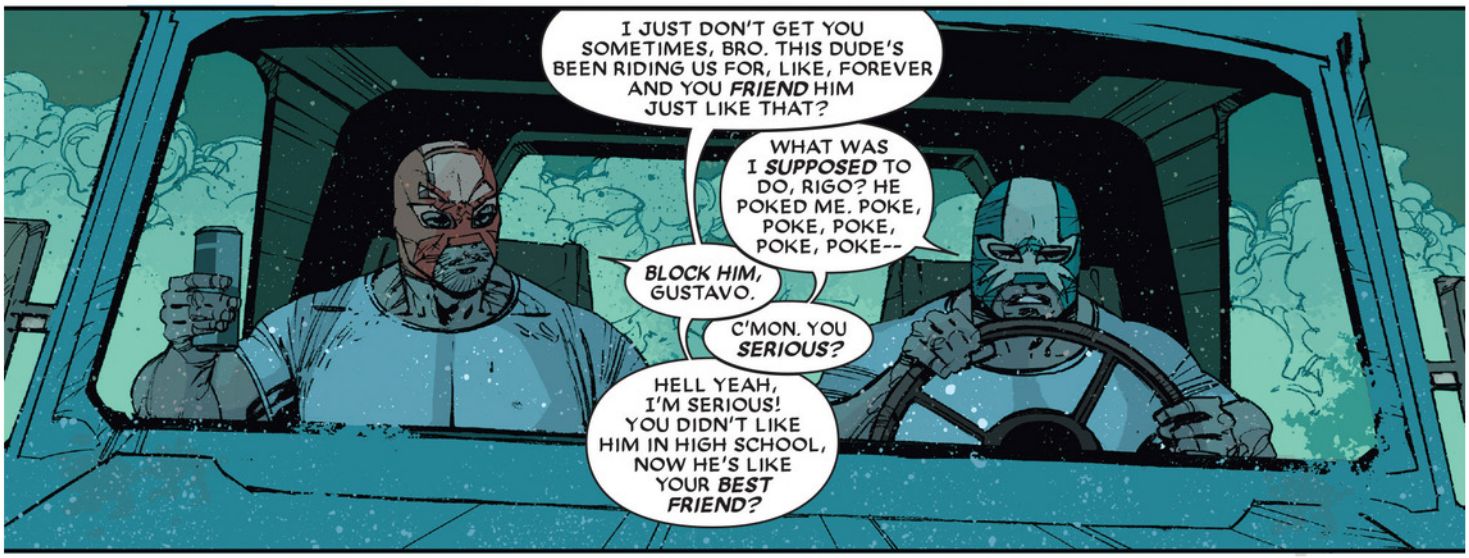
MOON KNIGHT


BEEN HITTING THE SAUCE PRETTY HEAVY LATELY.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD EXAMINE THAT. ANESTHETIZING YOURSELF INSTEAD OF DEALING WITH YOUR ACTUAL FEELINGS.
I'M JUST WORRIED ABOUT YOU, JAKEY. YOU'RE FALLING BACK ON OLD BEHAVIORS. BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'LL BE A BROKEN-DOWN DRUNK. AND WHAT GOOD WILL YOU BE TO ANY OF US THEN?
YOU.
STOP HIDING FROM YOUR FEELINGS. PUSHING THEM DOWN DEEP FOR SOME POOR SHRINK TO DISCOVER.
YOU WANT TO KILL YOURSELF, THERE ARE *FAR* MORE ORIGINAL WAYS TO DO SO.
OFF.
PATHETIC. INSTEAD OF DRINKING YOURSELF INTO A STUPOR, WHY AREN'T YOU GETTING BUSY WITH HER?
OR MAYBE THE EQUIPMENT AIN'T WORKING RIGHT ANYMORE.


VROOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMM


I JUST DON'T GET YOU SOMETIMES, BRO. THIS DUDE'S BEEN RIDING US FOR, LIKE, FOREVER AND YOU *FRIEND* HIM JUST LIKE THAT?
WHAT WAS I *SUPPOSED* TO DO, RIGO? HE POKED ME. POKE, POKE, POKE, POKE, POKE--
BLOCK HIM, GUSTAVO.
C'MON. YOU *SERIOUS?*
HELL YEAH, I'M SERIOUS! YOU DIDN'T LIKE HIM IN HIGH SCHOOL, NOW HE'S LIKE YOUR *BEST FRIEND?*

IT'S *FACEBOOK,* BRO! WHY YOU GETTING SO BENT OUTTA SHAPE?
IT'S ABOUT *CHARACTER,* BRO. RAMÓN DISRESPECTED US. NOW EVERYONE THINKS IT'S ALL GOOD IN THE 'HOOD!
WHAT? HE KISSED YOUR GIRLFRIEND LIKE TEN YEARS AGO, BRO. MOVE ON.
UH-UH. I NEVER FORGET. I KEEP A LIST UP HERE. IN MY *HEAD.* AND HE'S ON IT, BRO, BIG TIME.

HOTEL
FINE. FINE--I'LL *BLOCK* HIM. IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES TO MAKE YOU SHUT UP.
FINE.
I SAID THAT.

ALONG CAME A SPIDER, WHO CRAWLED DOWN *INSIDE HER--*
SO WE GOOD?
YEAH YEAH. WE GOOD.
HEY-- YOU NEED ANOTHER ENERGY DRINK?
NAH. I'M ALREADY SPINNING LIKE A DREIDEL.
A WHAT?
NOTHING. A *TOP*, BRO.
GOTCHA!
DANG. MY STOMACH'S GROWLING LIKE A JUNKYARD DOG.
AFTER THIS, WE GET OURSELVES SOME GYROS.
YOU GOT MONEY? I FORGOT MY WALLET.
MMM. GOOD CALL.
BWOOOMF

DO I LOOK LIKE AN ATM? I BOUGHT LAST TWO TIMES.
FWOOOOOSH
OW!
BWOOOOOM
SMACK
BAM BAM BAM BAM!

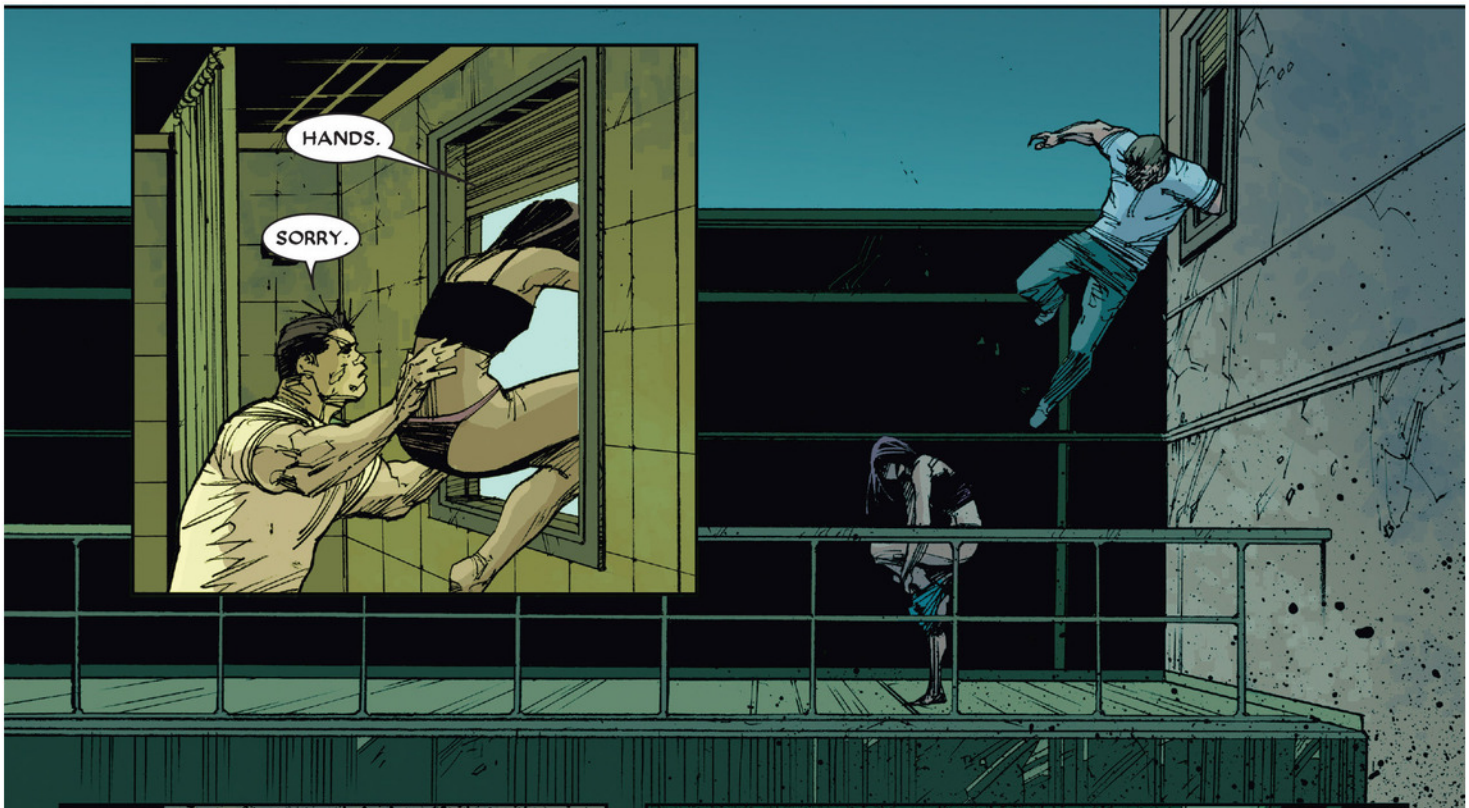
KRAK
WHUMP
SMACK
THE ####?
WHUK
PROPS, BRO! WICKED MOVE!!

SMACK
KRACK
HELL YEAH! YOU JUST GAVE THAT GRINGO SOME PUNCH DRUNK LOVE, BRO! HE'S GONNA S-S-ST-T-TUTTER.

BASTARD!
WHUMP
GOTCHA!
BRO.
BRO.
BRO.
I KNOW, BRO!

WHUD
PADRE NUESTRO QUE ESTAS EN EL CIELO SANTIFICADO SEA TU--
PPPPPPSSS

BRO?


HANDS.
SORRY.

WHO THE #### ARE *THOSE* GUYS?
HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW?

BRO. YOU ALRIGHT?
YEAH. JUST GOT THE WIND KNOCKED OUT.
LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO SOUND LIKE A ####, BUT...
AIN'T NO THING, RIGO. YOU'D HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR ME.

GOTTA ADMIT, THAT BITCH HAS HEART.
WORD. AND A RIGHT-CROSS LIKE A MACK TRUCK.

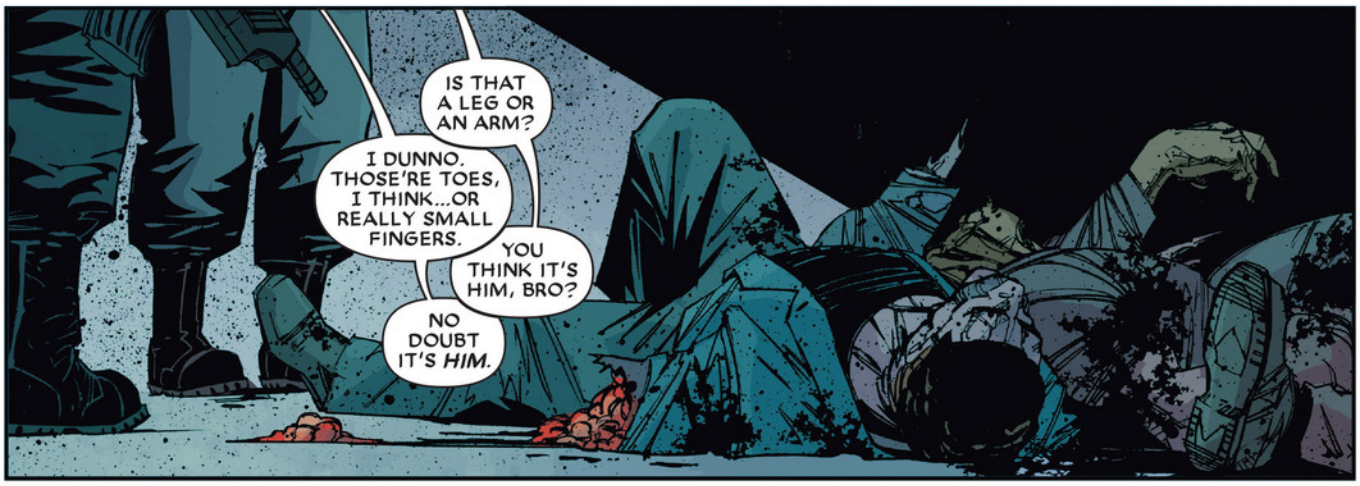
NO, BRO. I'M TALKIN' 'BOUT THE *GIRL*.
OH YEAH. THAT'S THE KIND OF GIRL YOU COULD SETTLE DOWN WITH, RAISE SOME PUPPIES.

NO KIDDING, BRO. I'M TELLING YOU:
K-CHAK
I THINK I'M IN *LOVE*.

WE LOSE THEM?
WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT.
DISCO BAR

WAS THAT--?
OUR PAYDAY? YES.
THUK
YOU!

SHIRT
AAAAAAARGH!
BLAM BLAM
WHAT'S THAT?
MOVE!
AAAAAHHHHHH!


IS THAT A LEG OR AN ARM?
I DUNNO. THOSE'RE TOES, I THINK...OR REALLY SMALL FINGERS.
YOU THINK IT'S HIM, BRO?
NO DOUBT IT'S *HIM*.

CHECK OUT THAT CUT. GUY'S LIKE A GINSU CHEF.
DAMN.
PICKIN' 'EM OFF LIKE FLIES.

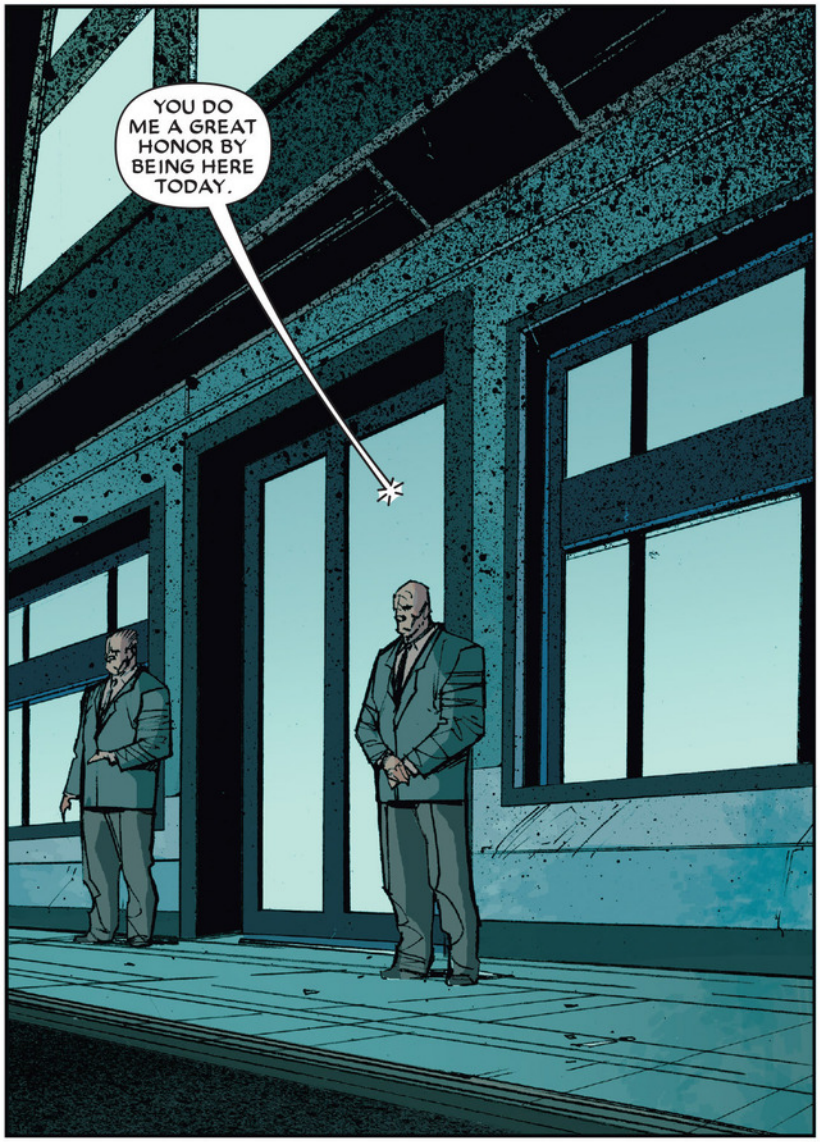
WHAT'S THE BOUNTY ON HIS HEAD AGAIN...?

WHATEVER IT IS, IT AIN'T ENOUGH.
C'MON...

...LET'S GO GET THAT GRINGO.

STOP WITH THAT. I'M FINE.
NO. YOU'RE NOT FINE. NONE OF THIS IS FINE! YOU'RE BLEEDING. OH GOD...
THOSE ANIMALS-- THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US.

DON'T COME APART ON ME, CARMEN.
OR WHAT? YOU GONNA HIT ME AGAIN?!
PLEASE... JAKE. TAKE ME BACK TO THE POLICE. THE FEDERALES WERE GONNA TAKE ME ACROSS THE BORDER AT DEL RIO, TEXAS. THE D.E.A. WAS GONNA PUT ME INTO PROTECTIVE CUSTODY--
THAT PLAN IS OVER. A MEMORY.
WHAT NOW THEN? WHAT NOW?
I'M GETTING YOU OUTTA HERE.
WHEN?
SOON.
I'M SO SCARED.
WE'LL STAY HERE FOR A WHILE. YOU'RE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT. I'LL GO OUT AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT. GET A LAY OF THE LAND. I PROMISE YOU I WON'T LET THEM HURT YOU.
IT'S GONNA BE OKAY.


YOU DO ME A GREAT HONOR BY BEING HERE TODAY.

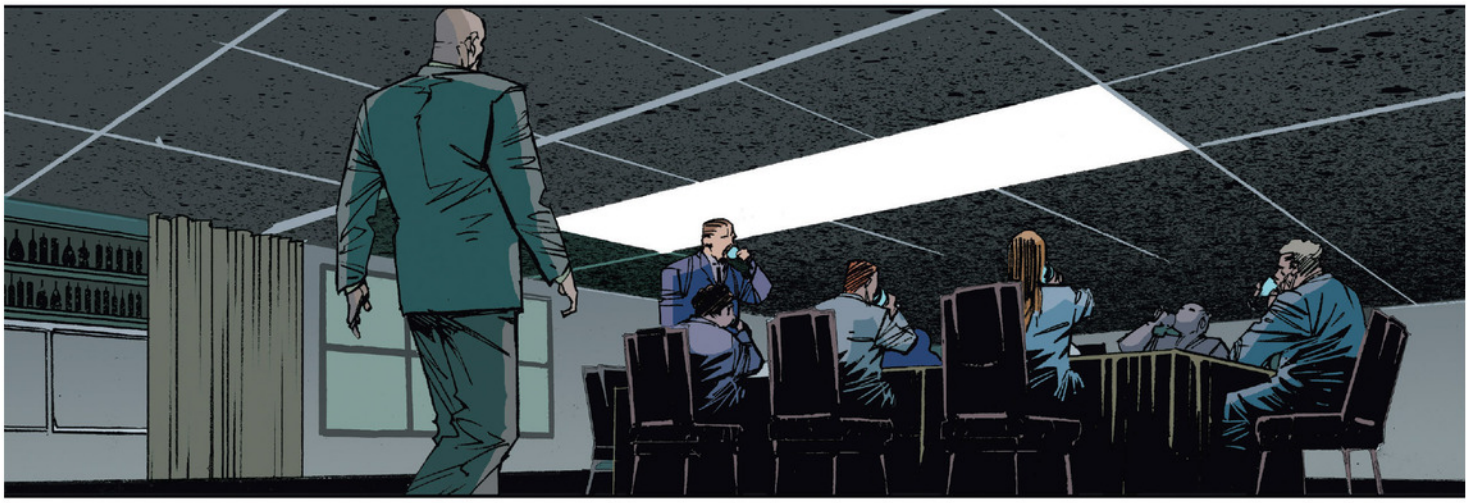
WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE--THIS MERGER BETWEEN OUR TWO FAMILIES--IS THE FUTURE. FOR AS LONG AS WE ARE GOVERNED BY A SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY SOVEREIGNTY, REINFORCED WITH AN EIGHTEEN-CENTURY JUDICIAL SYSTEM DEFENDED BY NINETEENTH-CENTURY LAW ENFORCEMENT TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH TWENTIETH-CENTURY TECHNOLOGY--THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY BELONGS TO US!

BUT THAT ISN'T THE REASON I CALLED YOU TO THIS ARMPIT OF A TOWN. NO. I CALLED YOU HERE BECAUSE I WANTED TO DEMONSTRATE TO YOU ALL THAT I AM NOT A MAN SWAYED BY EMOTIONS. THAT I AM A MAN OF MERCILESS RESOLVE.

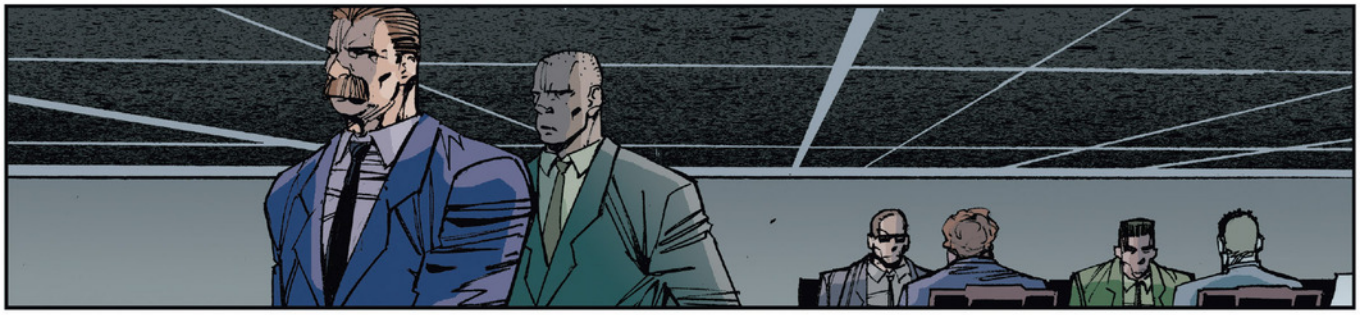
SOMEONE VERY CLOSE HAS BETRAYED ME. MY VERY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD. BUT NOT ONLY HAS SHE BETRAYED ME--SHE HAS BETRAYED EVERYONE AT THIS TABLE. AND AS MUCH AS IT PAINS ME, SHE MUST BE PUNISHED.

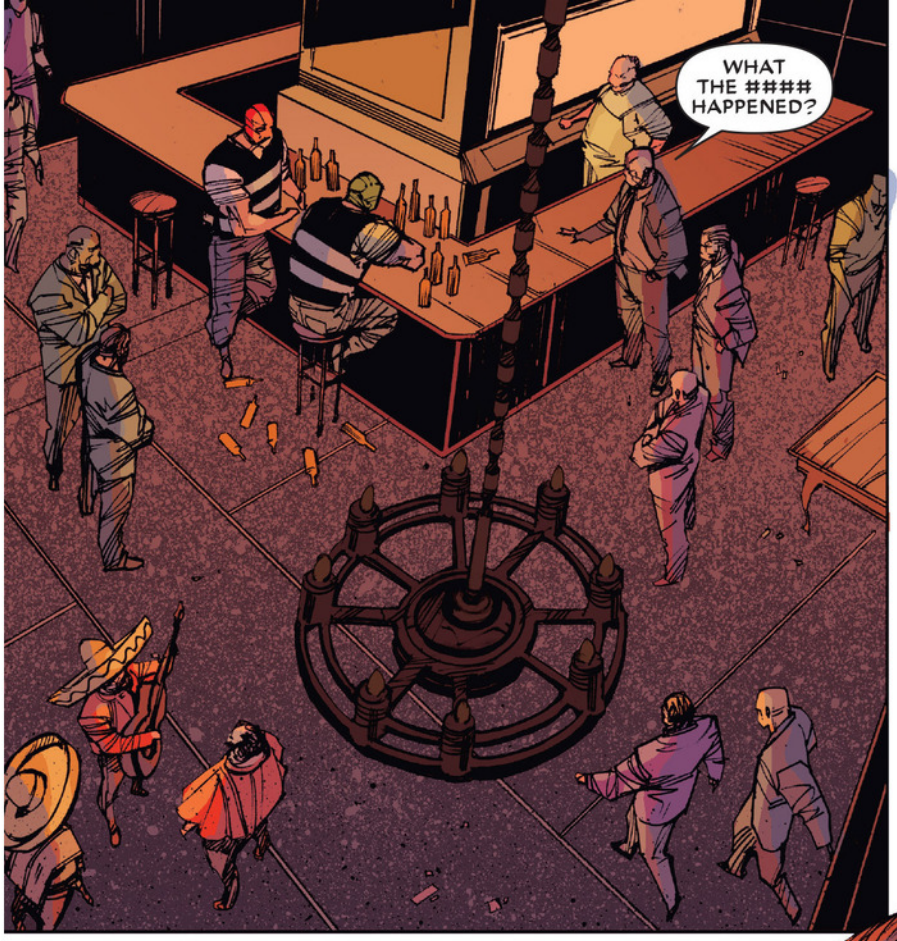
AND YOU, MY FRIENDS, WILL BEAR WITNESS TO THIS SO THAT MY LOYALTY WILL NEVER BE IN QUESTION.

TO OUR NEW VENTURE.



PLEASE EXCUSE ME.




WHAT THE #### HAPPENED?

WE GOT THE DROP ON 'EM, BUT THEN THE GIRL PUT A GRENADE IN GUS'S PANTS.
WASN'T A GRENADE, BRO.
I *KNOW*, BRO. YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE, RIGHT?
YEAH AND SO ARE *YOU* BECAUSE OF M--

SHUT THE #### UP!
YOU TWO *CLOWNS* ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE BEST. FOR THE MONEY I PAID YOU TWO, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO BRING ME BIN LADEN'S HEAD!
INSTEAD, YOU BLOW APART A DAMN HOTEL AND LET THEM ESCAPE. AND THREE BLOCKS AWAY, I LOSE THREE OF MY BEST MEN TO THAT... THAT...PHANTOM.

YOU'RE PISSED OFF.
PISSED OFF?

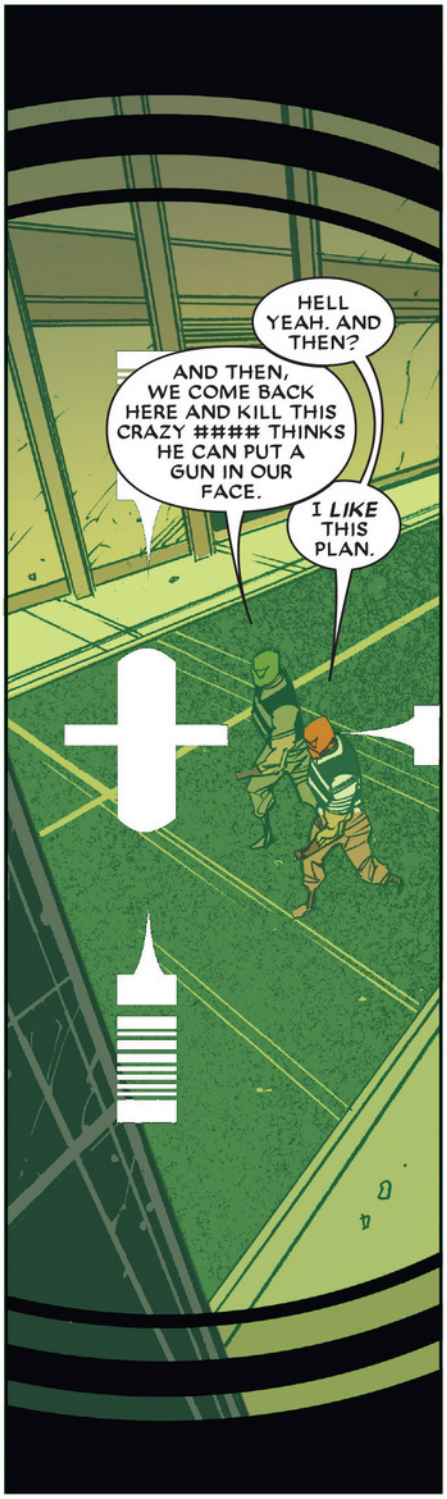
ENOUGH.
GET RID OF THESE CHUMPS.

CRASH
WHAM
THUD
SPLUNCH
KRAK!
HOLD UP.
CHILL, BRO, CHILL. WE AIN'T GONNA *KILL* YOU.
WE GET IT. YOU'RE BUMMED OUT. THING IS--US ZAPATAS GOT A CODE. WE'RE GONNA MAKE GOOD ON OUR PROMISE AND GET YOU THE GIRL AND HER GRINGO PROTECTOR. HAND TO GOD.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE WE'RE GONNA DO? WE'RE GOING TO GET RID OF YOUR PHANTOM.
FOR A MODEST FEE, OF COURSE.

YOU'RE GONNA TAKE DOWN--
LIKE A BAG OF CEMENT.
MOVE AN INCH AND I SPRAY YOUR HEAD!
PUT AWAY THE GUNS.
SIR?
PUT THEM AWAY.
LISTEN TO YOUR BOSS, PRINCESS.
ALRIGHT, THEN.
THIS AZTEC-WANNABE PUNK'S BEEN POLLUTING THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR HOWEVER LONG, CAUSING EVERYBODY LOTS OF GRIEF. COSTING BUSINESSMEN LIKE YOU LOTS OF MONEY.
WE'RE GONNA PUT HIM TO BED. IT'LL BE LIKE CHRISTMAS CAME EARLY.
YOU BRING ME THE TOLTEC'S HEAD AND IT'LL BE LIKE A HOLIDAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES.
I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.
HEY, BRO, MIND PICKING UP THE BAR TAB AND GIVE A NICE TIP?
I FORGOT MY WALLET.

YO, BRO, YOU KNOW WE AREN'T ACTUALLY GOIN' AFTER TOLTEC, RIGHT?

YOU'RE CRAZY BUT YOU'RE NOT *THAT* CRAZY, BRO. I FIGURED YOU HAD ANOTHER PLAN.
SO SPILL, BRO. WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A 2-PART PLAN: FIRST, WE FIND THE GIRL AND HER GRINGO BODYGUARD.


HELL YEAH. AND THEN?
AND THEN, WE COME BACK HERE AND KILL THIS CRAZY #### THINKS HE CAN PUT A GUN IN OUR FACE.
I *LIKE* THIS PLAN.

'COURSE YOU DO, BRO. IT'S *FOOLPROOF*. THE ONLY THING STANDING BETWEEN US AND A MOUND OF MONEY IS THAT GRINGO AND THIS CHUCKLEHEAD, ALCANTARA.
WE TAKE CARE OF THEM--WE'RE LIVING LARGE.

"AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A COOL BREEZE."
To Be Continued...

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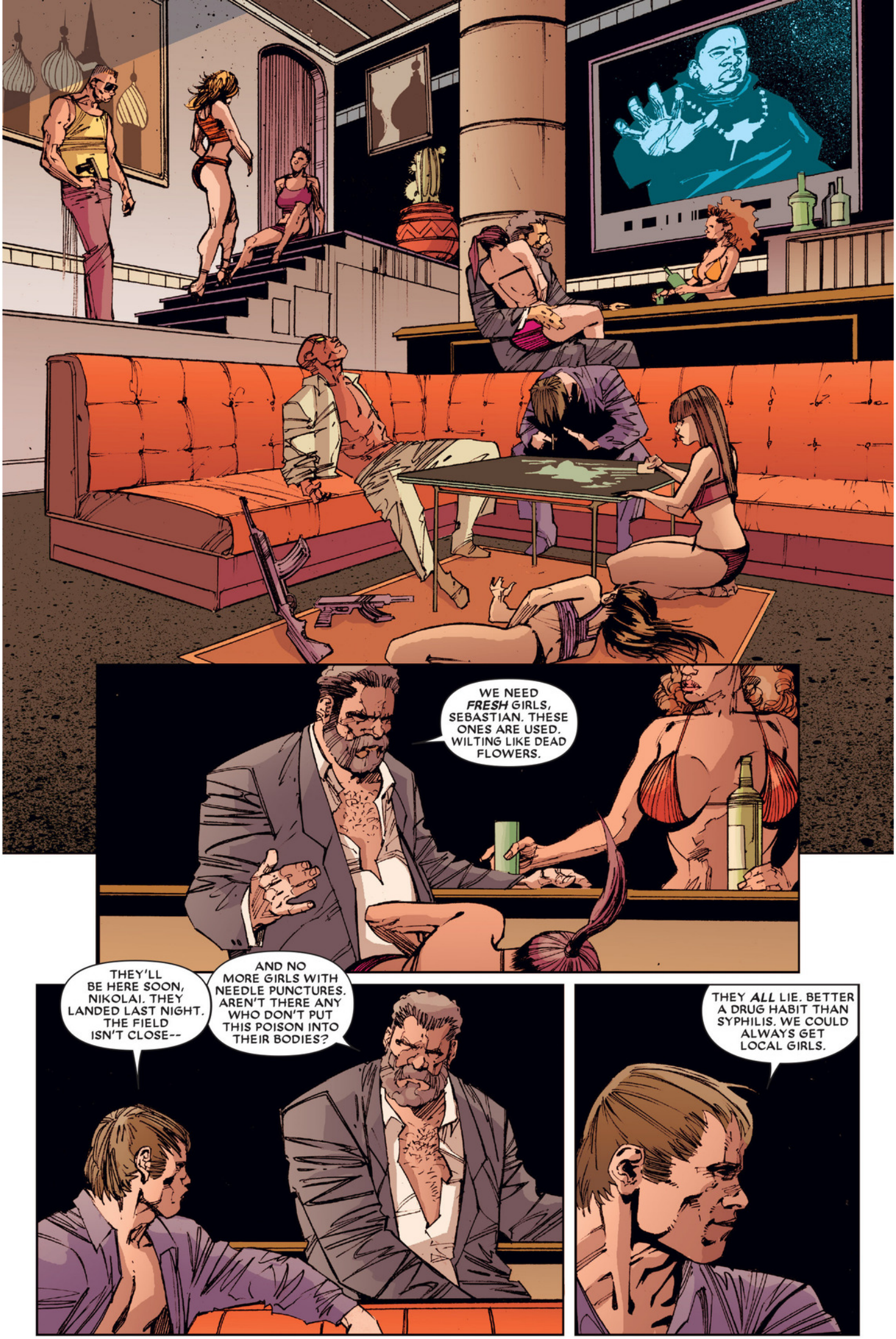
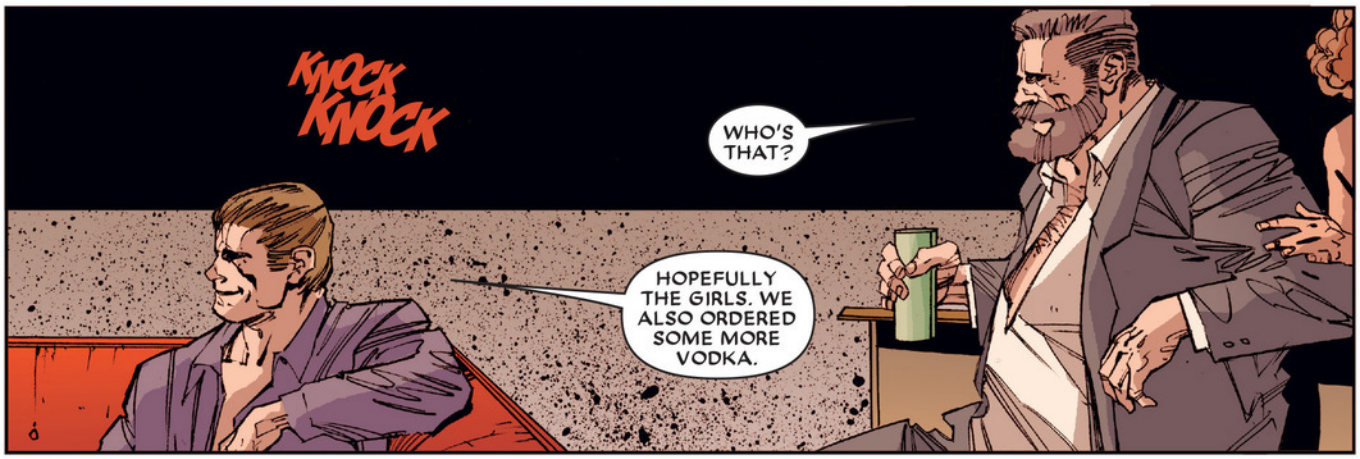
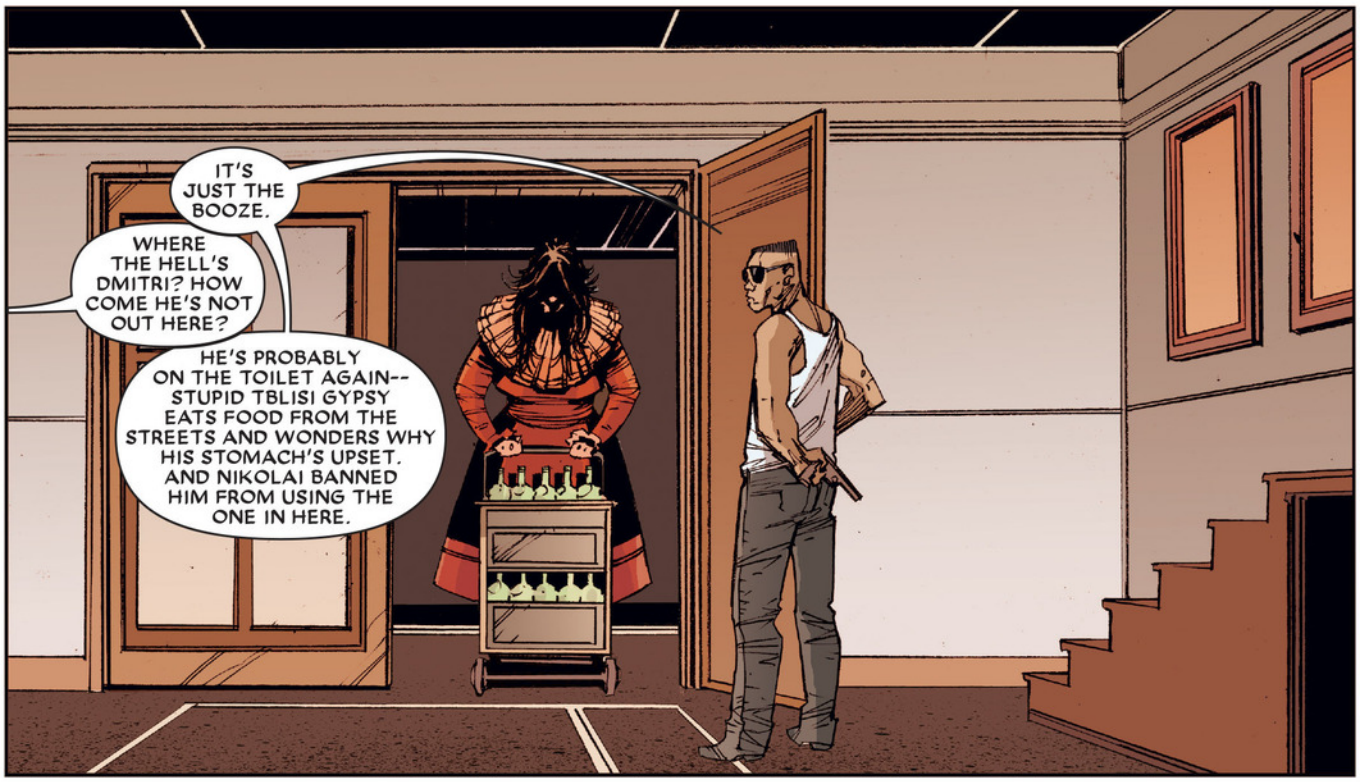
MOON KNIGHT
BENSON
PALO
LOUGHRIDGE

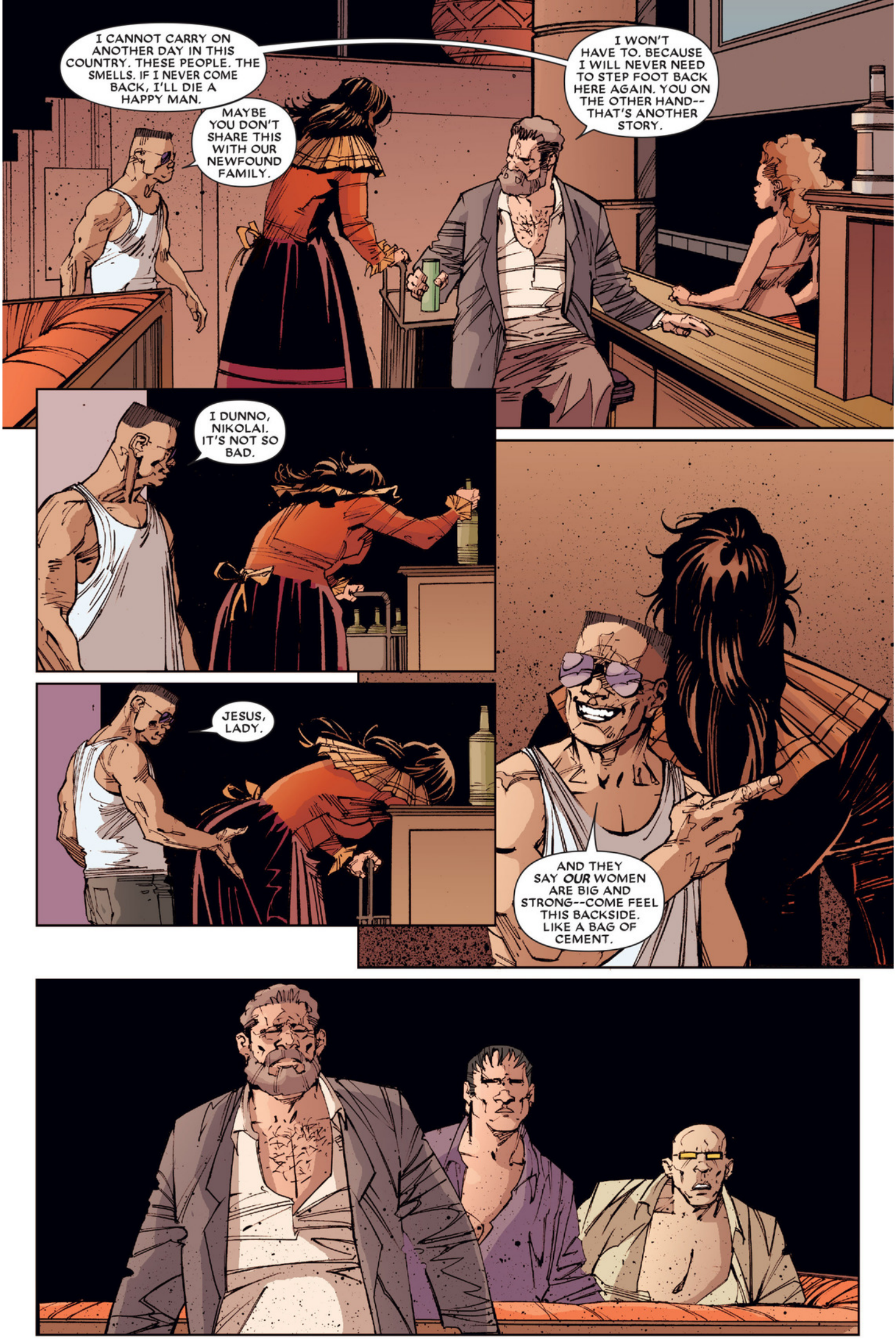

WE NEED *FRESH* GIRLS, SEBASTIAN. THESE ONES ARE USED. WILTING LIKE DEAD FLOWERS.
THEY'LL BE HERE SOON, NIKOLAI. THEY LANDED LAST NIGHT. THE FIELD ISN'T CLOSE--
AND NO MORE GIRLS WITH NEEDLE PUNCTURES. AREN'T THERE ANY WHO DON'T PUT THIS POISON INTO THEIR BODIES?
THEY *ALL* LIE. BETTER A DRUG HABIT THAN SYPHILIS. WE COULD ALWAYS GET LOCAL GIRLS.

I'D RATHER GET SYPHILIS.


KNOCK KNOCK
WHO'S THAT?
HOPEFULLY THE GIRLS. WE ALSO ORDERED SOME MORE VODKA.

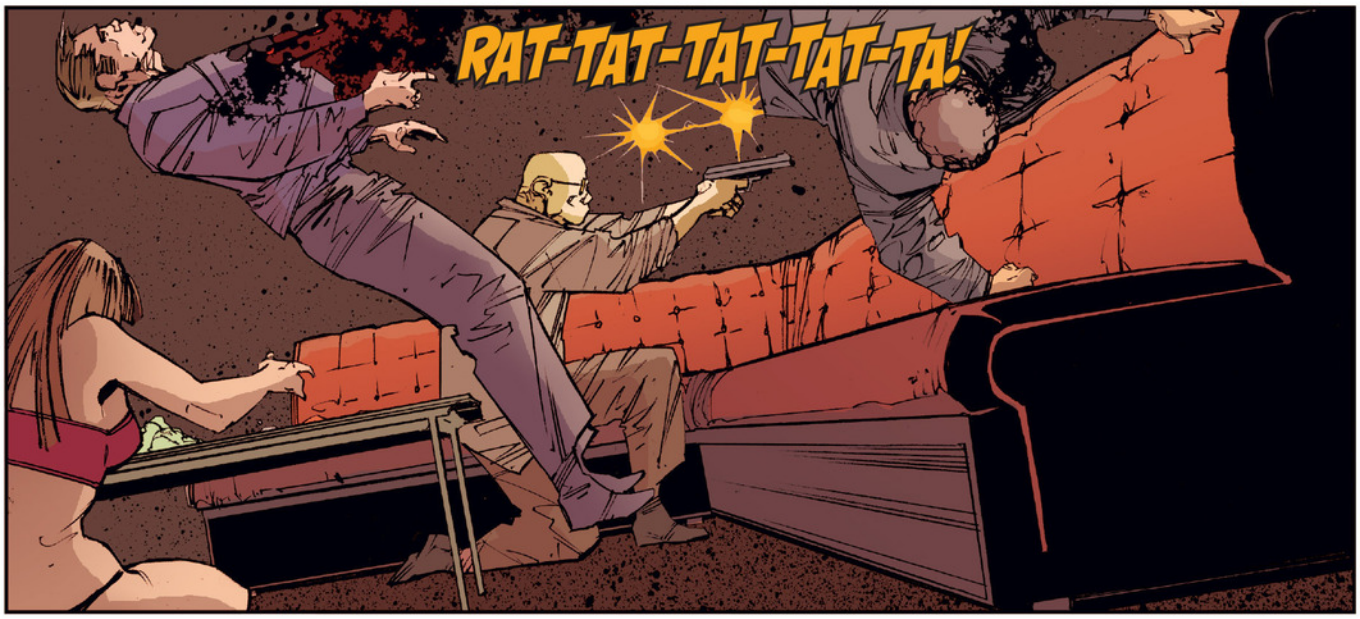

IT'S JUST THE BOOZE.
WHERE THE HELL'S DMITRI? HOW COME HE'S NOT OUT HERE?
HE'S PROBABLY ON THE TOILET AGAIN-- STUPID TBLISI GYPSY EATS FOOD FROM THE STREETS AND WONDERS WHY HIS STOMACH'S UPSET. AND NIKOLAI BANNED HIM FROM USING THE ONE IN HERE.

PUT IT BY THE BAR.

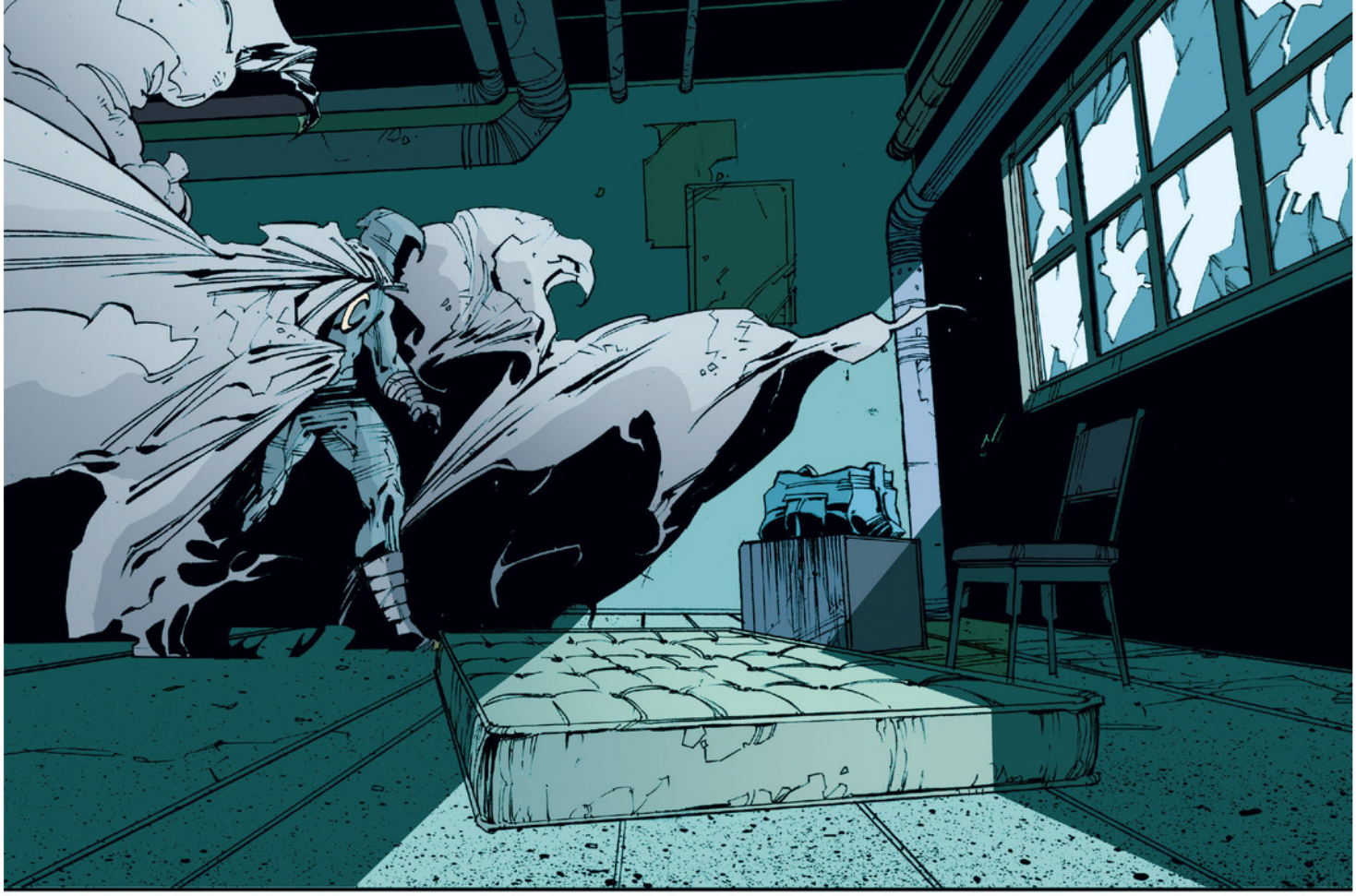

I CANNOT CARRY ON ANOTHER DAY IN THIS COUNTRY. THESE PEOPLE. THE SMELLS. IF I NEVER COME BACK, I'LL DIE A HAPPY MAN.
MAYBE YOU DON'T SHARE THIS WITH OUR NEWFOUND FAMILY.
I WON'T HAVE TO. BECAUSE I WILL NEVER NEED TO STEP FOOT BACK HERE AGAIN. YOU ON THE OTHER HAND--THAT'S ANOTHER STORY.
I DUNNO, NIKOLAI. IT'S NOT SO BAD.
JESUS, LADY.
AND THEY SAY *OUR* WOMEN ARE BIG AND STRONG--COME FEEL THIS BACKSIDE. LIKE A BAG OF CEMENT.

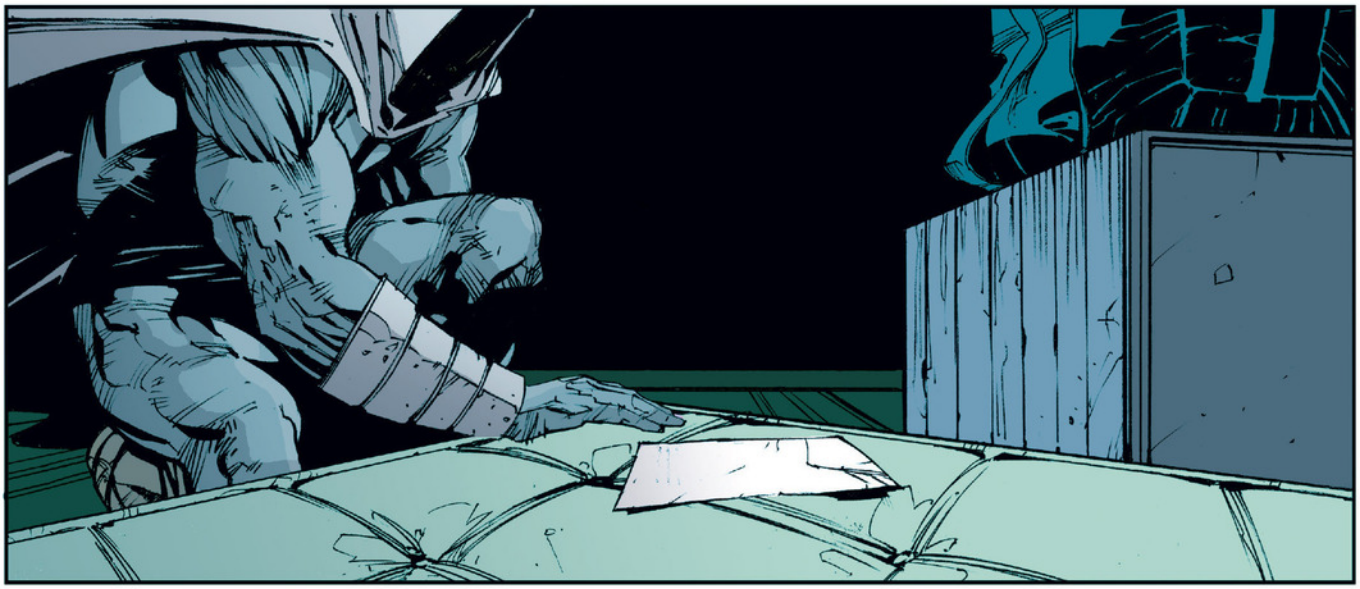
I'M TELLING YOU. YOU MUST FEEL THIS THING. SHE'D BREAK IT RIGHT OFF--
WHAT? WHAT'S WRONG?

BAM!
BAM BAM BAM BAM!


RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TA!

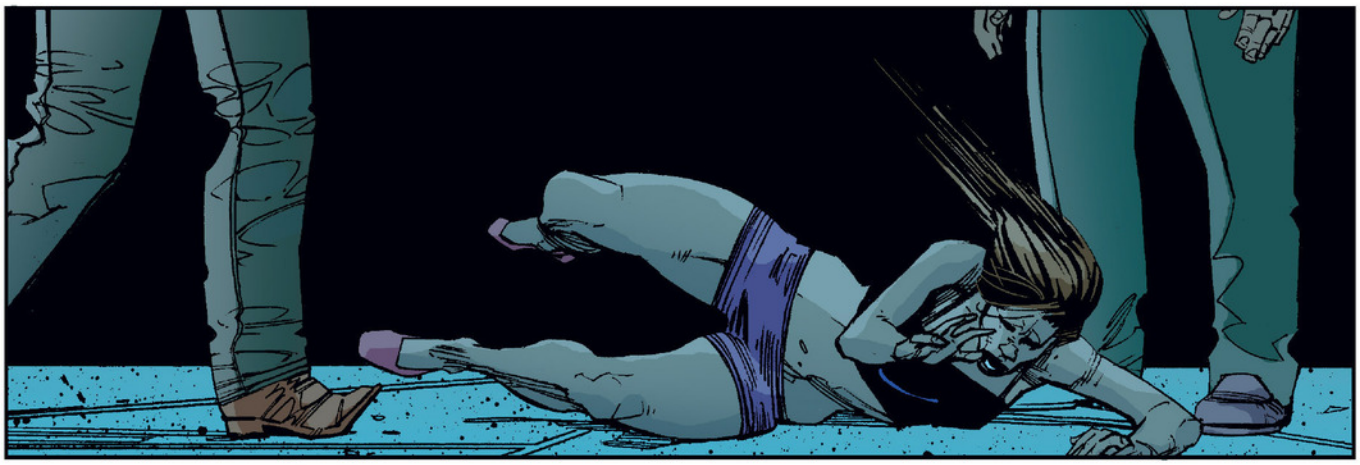
BAM BAM BAM BAM!
BAM!
PIECE A' ####!
YOU THINK I'M GONNA--
BAM!



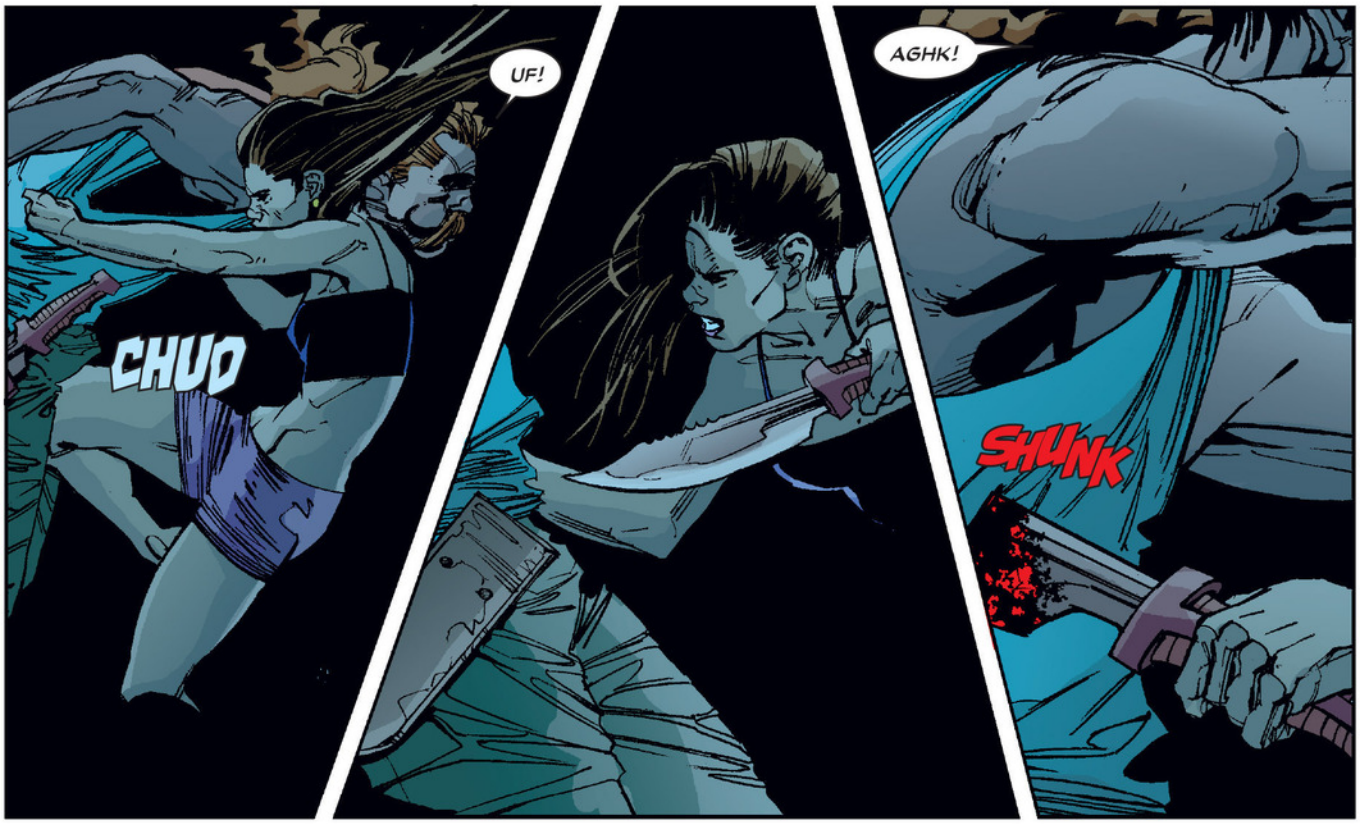


Jake,
I am sorry you ever met me. May the angels' wings protect you from harm. I must go to freedom on my own. Do not try and follow me.
Carmen

CRRAKK!
CLICK
GET OFF ME! GET OFF ME!

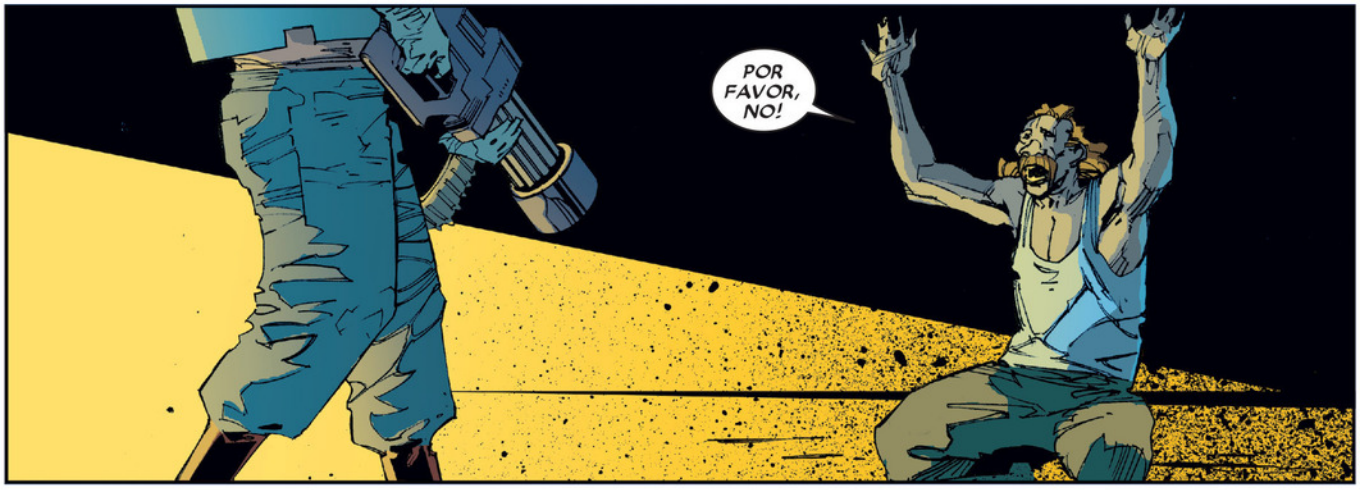


SR PETRA
WE HIT THE JACKPOT, AMIGO. DIDN'T THINK SHE WAS STUPID ENOUGH TO SHOW HER PRETTY FACE AGAIN. MADE IT WAY TOO EASY FOR US.
MMM. MAYBE WE SHOW HER A GOOD TIME. THROW US A LITTLE PARTY. WHAT DO YOU SAY, GIRLY?


UF!
CHUD
AGHK!
SHUNK

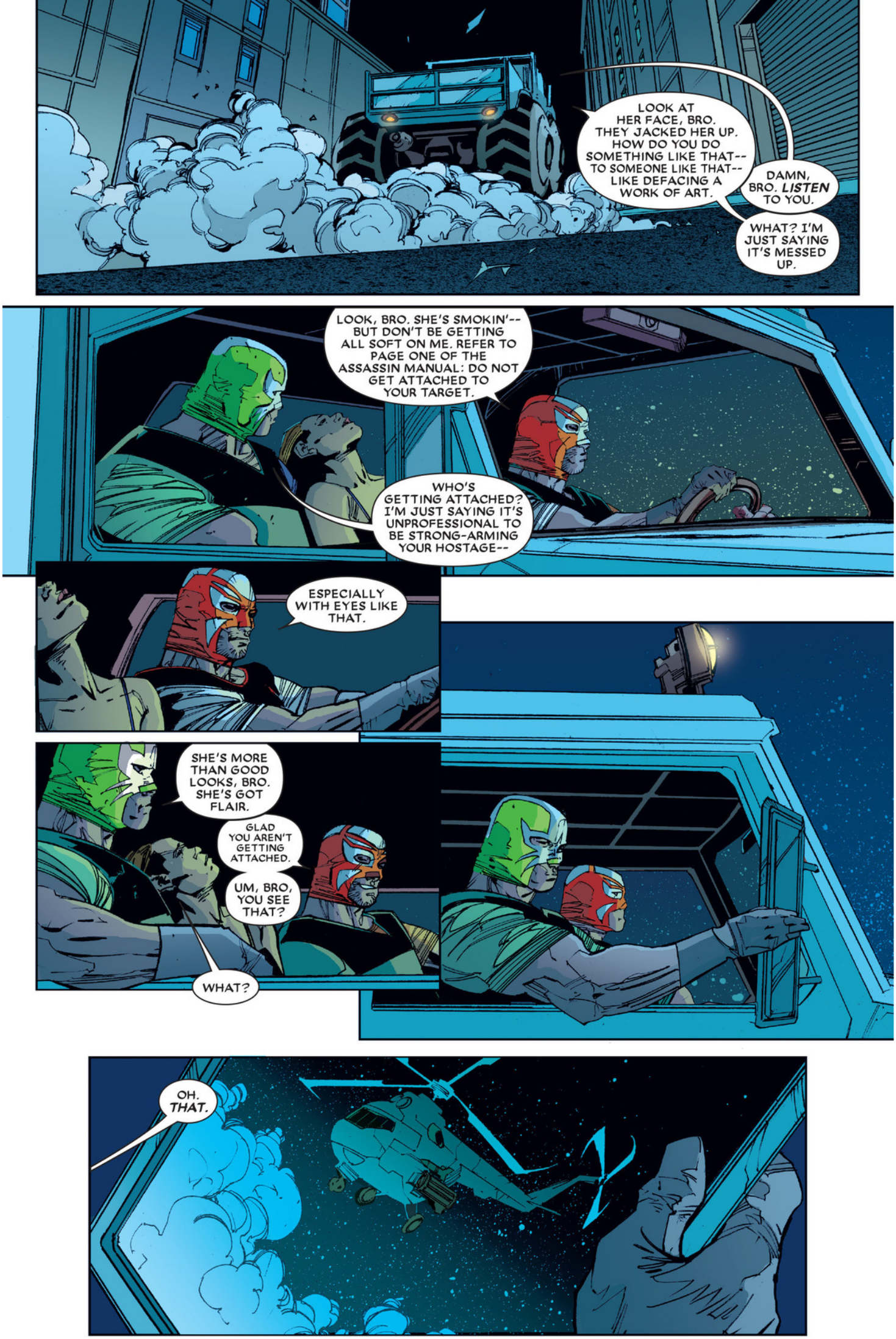
BITCH!
WHAK
AH!
THUD
CLOSE YER EYES IF YA WANT. I WON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY.
GO TO HELL.
WHAT THE--?

BOOM BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM


POR FAVOR, NO!

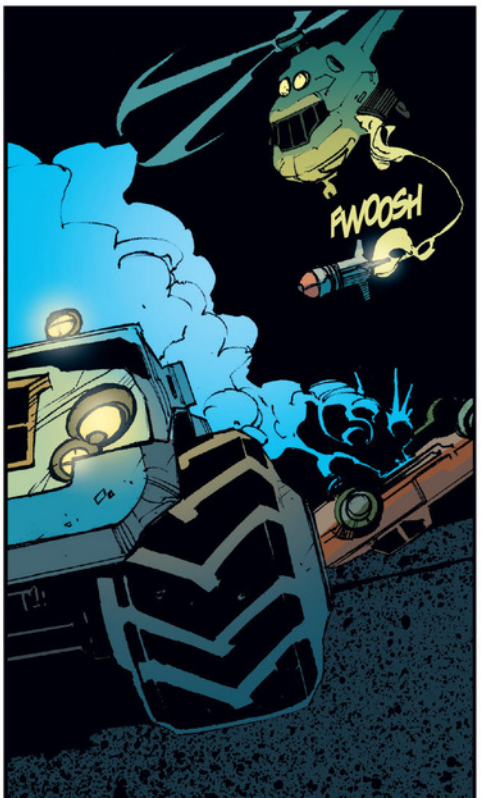
BOOM BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM

SO.
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH YOU?
BRO.
BRO?


LOOK AT HER FACE, BRO. THEY JACKED HER UP. HOW DO YOU DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT-- TO SOMEONE LIKE THAT-- LIKE DEFACING A WORK OF ART.
DAMN, BRO. LISTEN TO YOU.
WHAT? I'M JUST SAYING IT'S MESSED UP.
LOOK, BRO. SHE'S SMOKIN'-- BUT DON'T BE GETTING ALL SOFT ON ME. REFER TO PAGE ONE OF THE ASSASSIN MANUAL: DO NOT GET ATTACHED TO YOUR TARGET.
WHO'S GETTING ATTACHED? I'M JUST SAYING IT'S UNPROFESSIONAL TO BE STRONG-ARMING YOUR HOSTAGE--
ESPECIALLY WITH EYES LIKE THAT.
SHE'S MORE THAN GOOD LOOKS, BRO. SHE'S GOT FLAIR.
GLAD YOU AREN'T GETTING ATTACHED.
UM, BRO, YOU SEE THAT?
WHAT?
OH. THAT.

BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-
BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT!
BRO!
BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT!

GABOOM!

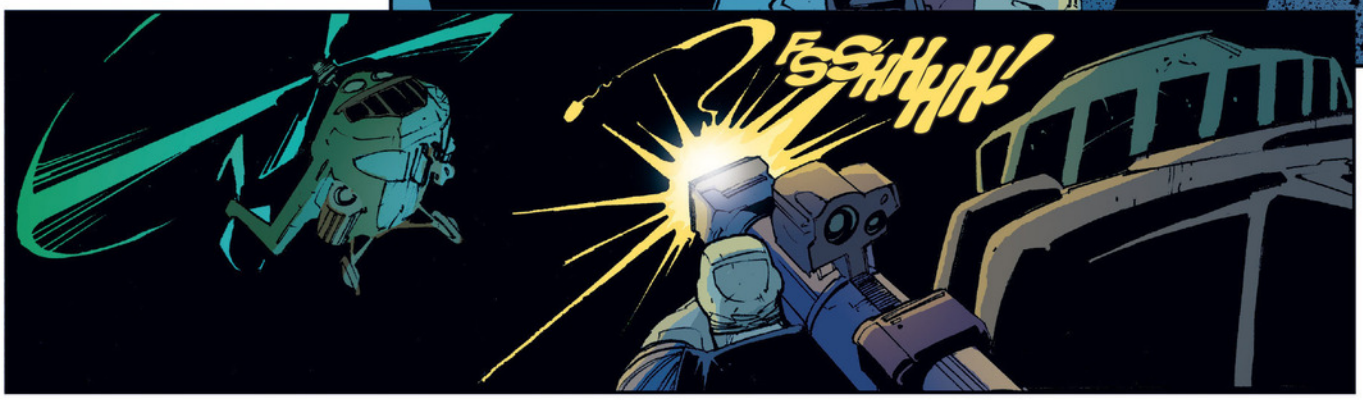

FWOOSH

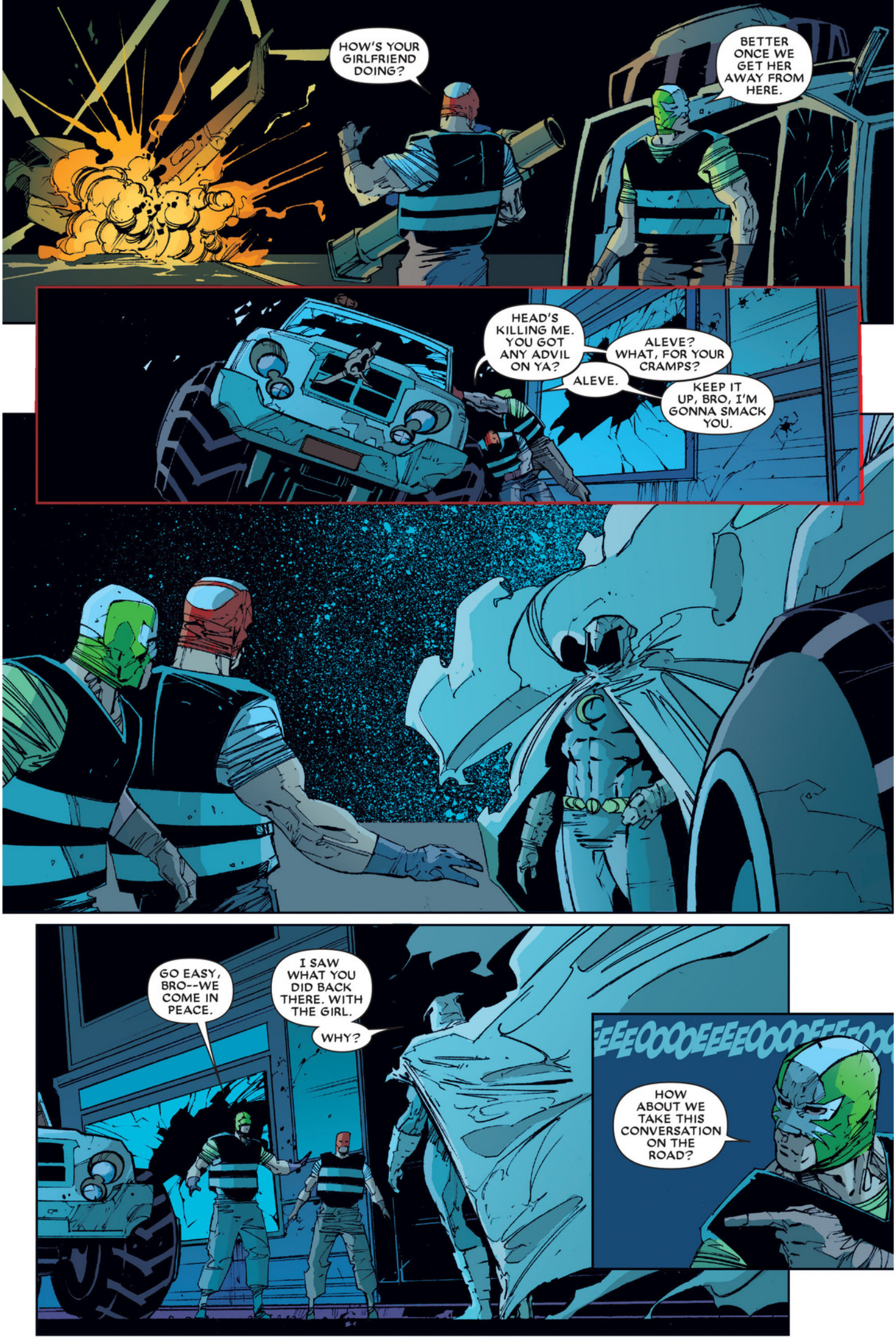
FASSH!

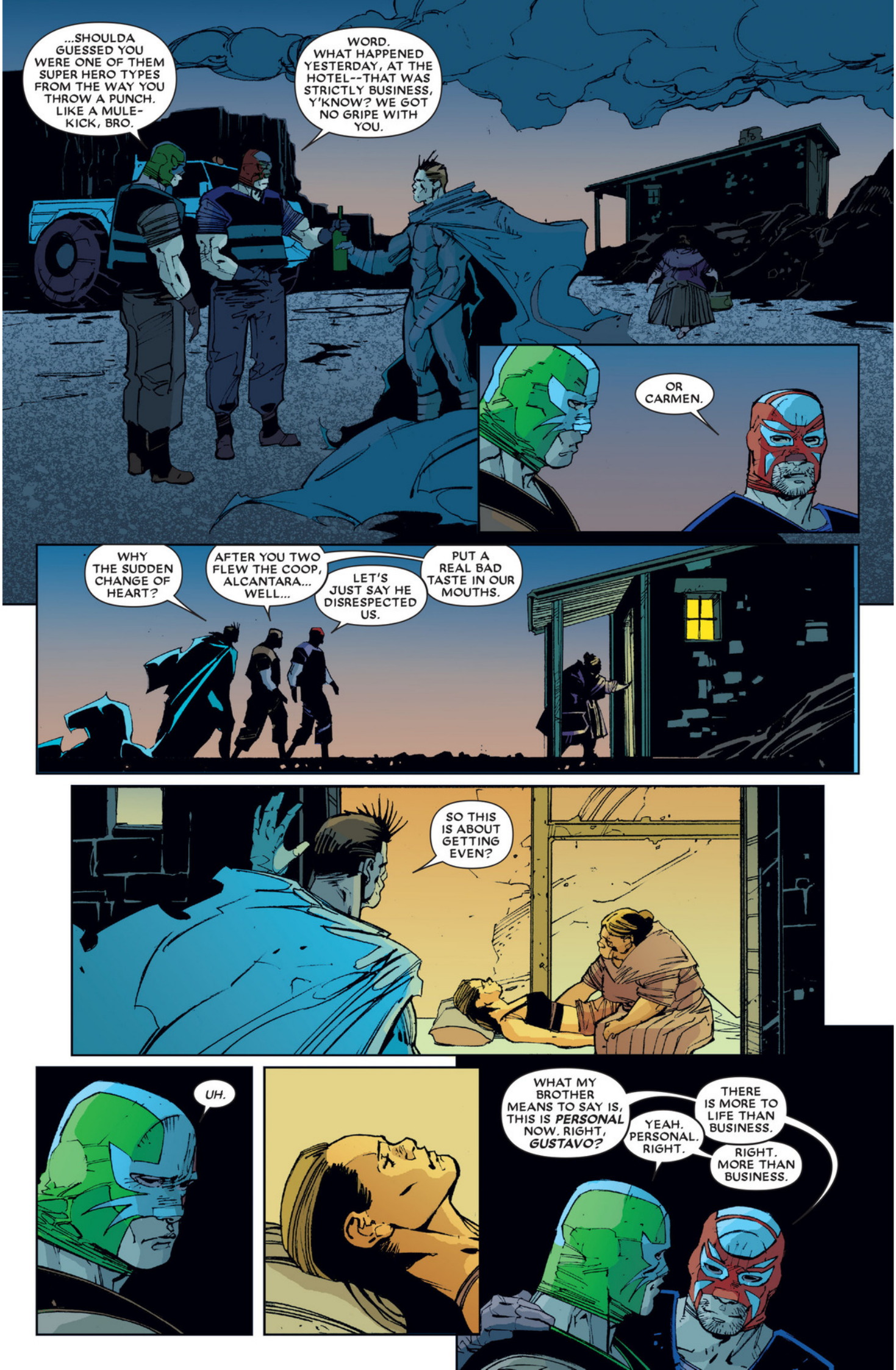
DAMN. THEY RUINED MY HUEY LEWIS BOX SET. I JUST GOT THAT. IT WAS A COLLECTOR'S ITEM.

NO OFFENSE, BRO--BUT IF I HAD TO LISTEN TO "HIP TO BE SQUARE" ONE MORE TIME, I'D HAVE TO SHOOT YOU.

BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT-BAT!
YOU GOT NO TASTE IN MUSIC.
YEAH, I GOT NO TASTE IN MUSIC.
GOOD TO GO, BRO!


FSSHHHH!


HOW'S YOUR GIRLFRIEND DOING?
BETTER ONCE WE GET HER AWAY FROM HERE.
HEAD'S KILLING ME. YOU GOT ANY ADVIL ON YA?
ALEVE? WHAT, FOR YOUR CRAMPS?
ALEVE.
KEEP IT UP, BRO, I'M GONNA SMACK YOU.
GO EASY, BRO--WE COME IN PEACE.
I SAW WHAT YOU DID BACK THERE. WITH THE GIRL.
WHY?
HOW ABOUT WE TAKE THIS CONVERSATION ON THE ROAD?


...SHOULDA GUESSED YOU WERE ONE OF THEM SUPER HERO TYPES FROM THE WAY YOU THROW A PUNCH. LIKE A MULE-KICK, BRO.
WORD. WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY, AT THE HOTEL--THAT WAS STRICTLY BUSINESS, Y'KNOW? WE GOT NO GRIPE WITH YOU.
OR CARMEN.
WHY THE SUDDEN CHANGE OF HEART?
AFTER YOU TWO FLEW THE COOP, ALCANTARA... WELL...
LET'S JUST SAY HE DISRESPECTED US.
PUT A REAL BAD TASTE IN OUR MOUTHS.
SO THIS IS ABOUT GETTING EVEN?
UH.
WHAT MY BROTHER MEANS TO SAY IS, THIS IS *PERSONAL* NOW. RIGHT, *GUSTAVO?*
YEAH. PERSONAL. RIGHT.
THERE IS MORE TO LIFE THAN BUSINESS.
RIGHT. MORE THAN BUSINESS.

WE SHOULD BE FINE HERE FOR A WHILE. THERE'S A BUILDING OUT BACK YOU CAN STAY IN FOR AS LONG AS YOU NEED.
THE GIRL'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT. WE NEED TO GET HER OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
HOW YOU WANNA PROCEED, HERO?
FOR NOW, KEEP AN EYE ON HER. SHE'S BEEN PRETTY BANGED UP. YOU WANNA HELP--THAT'S WHAT YOU CAN DO.
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU? ALCANTARA'S GOT AN ARMY. WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO--GO IN WITH A BOMB STRAPPED TO YOUR CHEST?
I'LL TELL YOU THIS, BRO: YOU AIN'T COMING BACK ALIVE. THEY GONNA PUT YOU IN A BOX.
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES.

CHECK IT OUT. OUR FRIEND HERE WANTS US TO STAY PUT WHILE HE GOES AFTER ALCANTARA.
YOU SURE? NO BACKUP?
I'M GOOD.
WELL, ALRIGHT THEN. LIVE FAST AND LOOK GOOD.

THAT'S A LONELY ROAD, BRO. BUT IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANNA ROLL, SO BE IT.

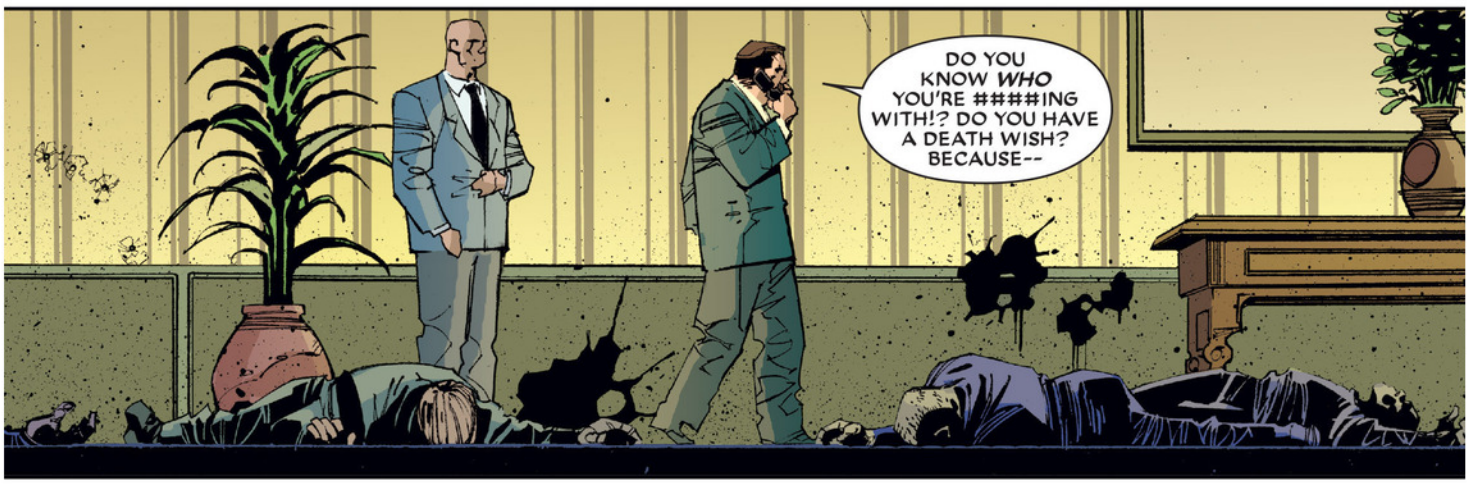
ONE THING, *GUS*: SOMETHING HAPPENS TO THE GIRL--SHE TURNS UP DEAD ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD--ANYTHING, I'M COMING FOR YOU. I'LL MAKE IT MY MISSION: HUNTING YOU AND YOUR BROTHER DOWN.
YOU GOT ME?

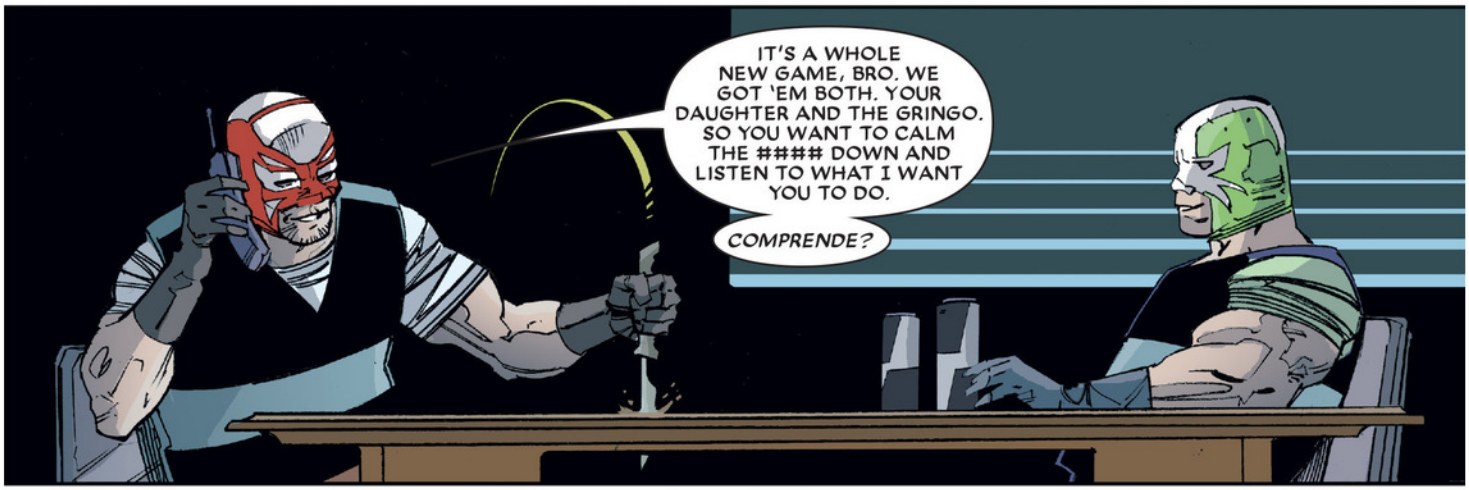
BRO.

SON OF A BITCH WIPED THEM OUT. EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM.
COUPLE MAIDS SAW A LARGE MAN. DARK HAIR. SCARY LOOKING. ANGLO. WE ALSO FOUND A DRESS AND WIG HE MUST HAVE BEEN WEARING--IT SOUNDS LIKE HIM.
THE GODDAMN *PUNISHER*. LIKE THERE ISN'T ENOUGH #### GOING ON WHERE HE'S FROM--HE HAS TO COME DOWN HERE--#### EVERYTHING UP!?
EVERYTHING WE WORKED FOR. GONE! FINISHED BY THIS ####!
BZZZT
YEAH? YOU BETTER HAVE GOOD NEWS--
UH, SURE.
IT'S FOR YOU.
RIGO ZAPATA.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT A LOT OF THINGS, AMIGO: A NEW BIKE, LOWER CHOLESTEROL. BUT WE'RE GONNA START OFF WITH A LOT OF MONEY. SAY, SIX TIMES WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT.


DO YOU KNOW *WHO* YOU'RE ####ING WITH!? DO YOU HAVE A DEATH WISH? BECAUSE--


IT'S A WHOLE NEW GAME, BRO. WE GOT 'EM BOTH. YOUR DAUGHTER AND THE GRINGO. SO YOU WANT TO CALM THE #### DOWN AND LISTEN TO WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO.
COMPRENDE?

YO COMPRENDO.

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S LEAVING IN A HURRY.
Y'KNOW, YOU'RE GONNA NEED TO GO FULL-FORCE. YOU CAN'T BE GOING TO A GUNFIGHT CARRYING A POCKETKNIFE.
THIS COULD BE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR-- YOUR BIG SPLASH. SEIZE IT. NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET BACK TO THE BASICS--
"TO BE WHAT YOU WERE MEANT TO BE:
"A KILLER."

NOBODY GETS IN HERE. NOBODY. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, LUIS?
YES, MISTER ALCANTARA. BUT MAYBE, SIR, IT'D BE BEST TO KEEP AWAY FROM THE WINDOWS. JUST TO PLAY IT SAFE.

To Be Concluded...

MARVEL
30 .com
MOON KNIGHT
BENSON
PALO
LOUGHRIDGE

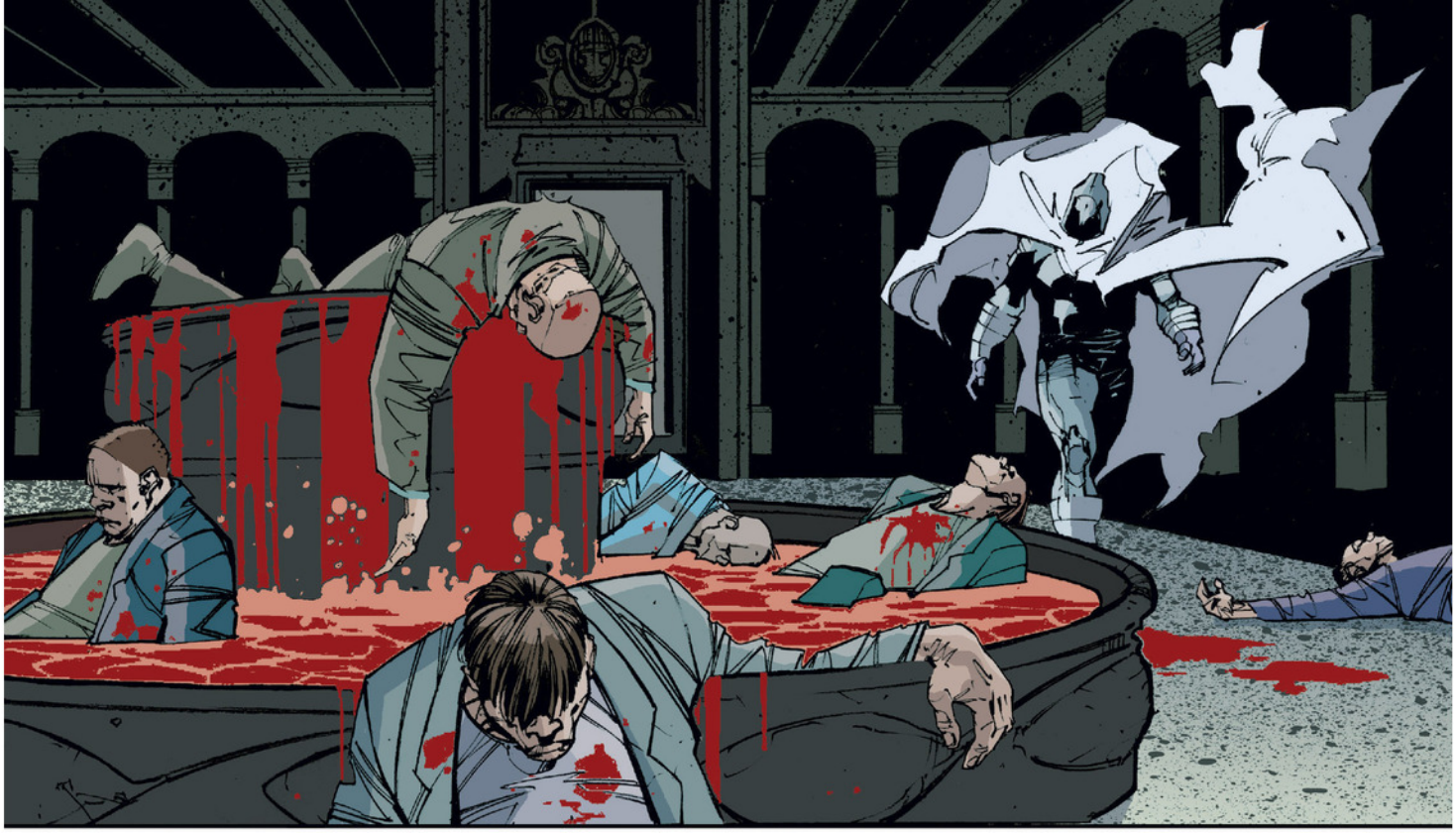
RIGO, YOU BROUGHT THE VENOM KIT, RIGHT?
'COURSE, BRO.

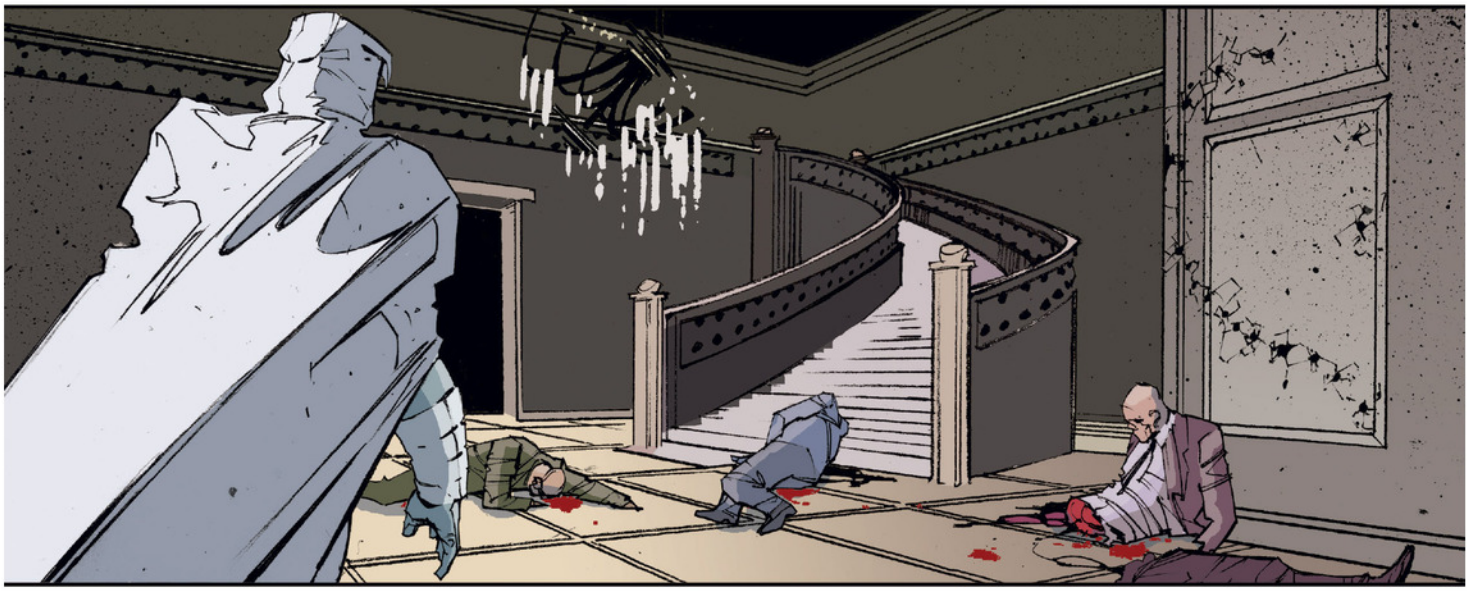
GOOD. YOU REMEMBER THE LAST TIME?
BRO, YOU FORGETTING WHO SUCKED OUT THE POISON?
HEY. IF I COULD'VE REACHED, I WOULD'VE.
NEW SUBJECT.

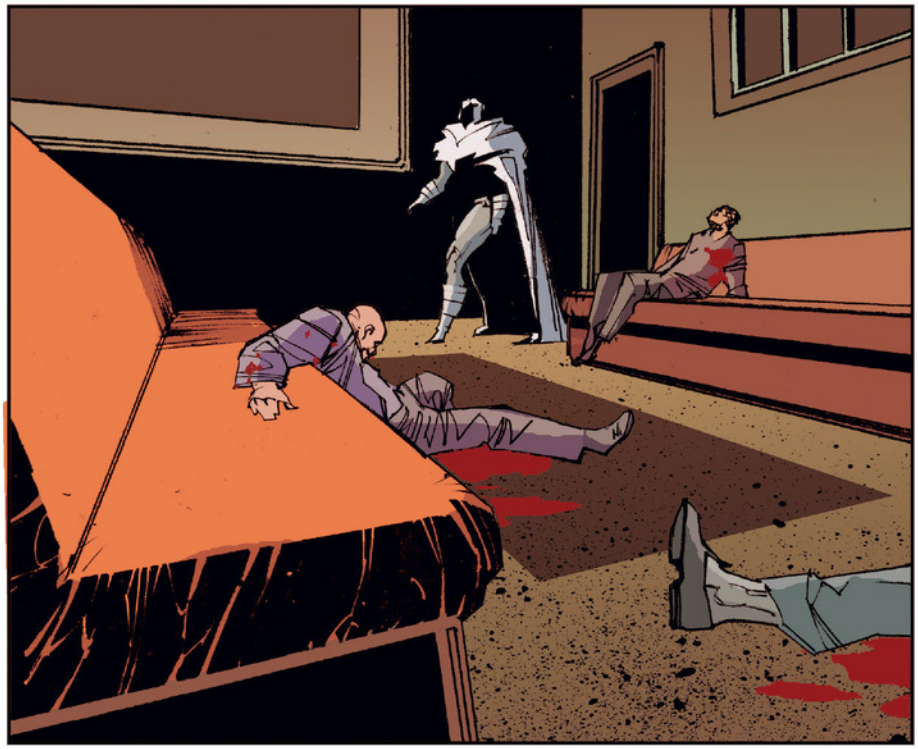
SOMETHING'S OFF. YOU SEE ANYTHING?
NADA.
EXACTLY. DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

THE HACIENDA'S LIT UP, BUT NOBODY'S ON THE GROUND.

PELIGRO
VALLA
ELECTRIFICADA







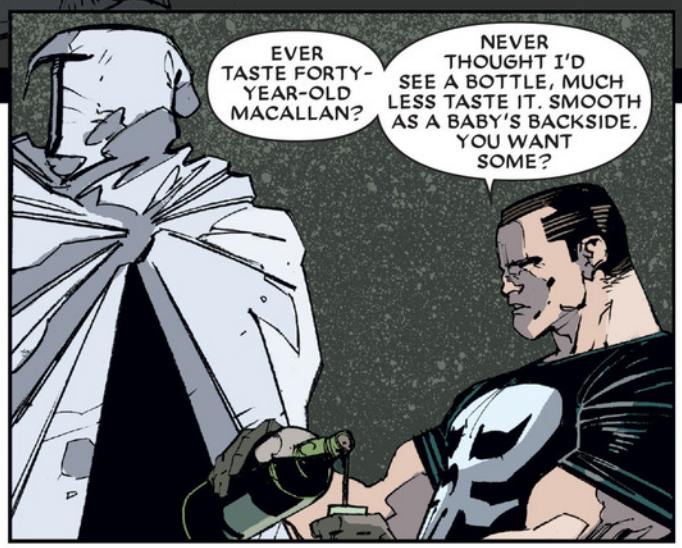
‹GOD, PROTECT ME--›

‹GOD PROTECT ME-- GOD PROTECT ME-- GOD PROTECT ME-- GOD PROTECT ME...›
HELP ME! PLEASE, SEÑOR! HELP ME FROM THE DEVIL! HELP ME! PLEASE!
TAKE ME FROM HERE! DON'T LEAVE ME! TAKE ME!

WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D SHOW UP.

CASTLE?
YOU DID THIS?

THIS? NO. BUT WHOEVER DID'S GOT STYLE. DIDN'T USE A GUN--LOOKS LIKE SOME TYPE OF HATCHET.


EVER TASTE FORTY-YEAR-OLD MACALLAN?
NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE A BOTTLE, MUCH LESS TASTE IT. SMOOTH AS A BABY'S BACKSIDE. YOU WANT SOME?

WHY ARE YOU HERE?

SOMETHING ABOUT YOU'S DIFFERENT--CAN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON IT...

I'LL LEAVE YOU A BOTTLE, BUT I'M TAKING THE REST.
WHERE'S ALCANTARA?

DIDN'T SEE HIM AMONG THE DEAD. BUT I DON'T LIKE HIS ODDS.

ALWAYS LIKED THAT GUY.

THEN WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW HIM THE #### OUTTA HERE.

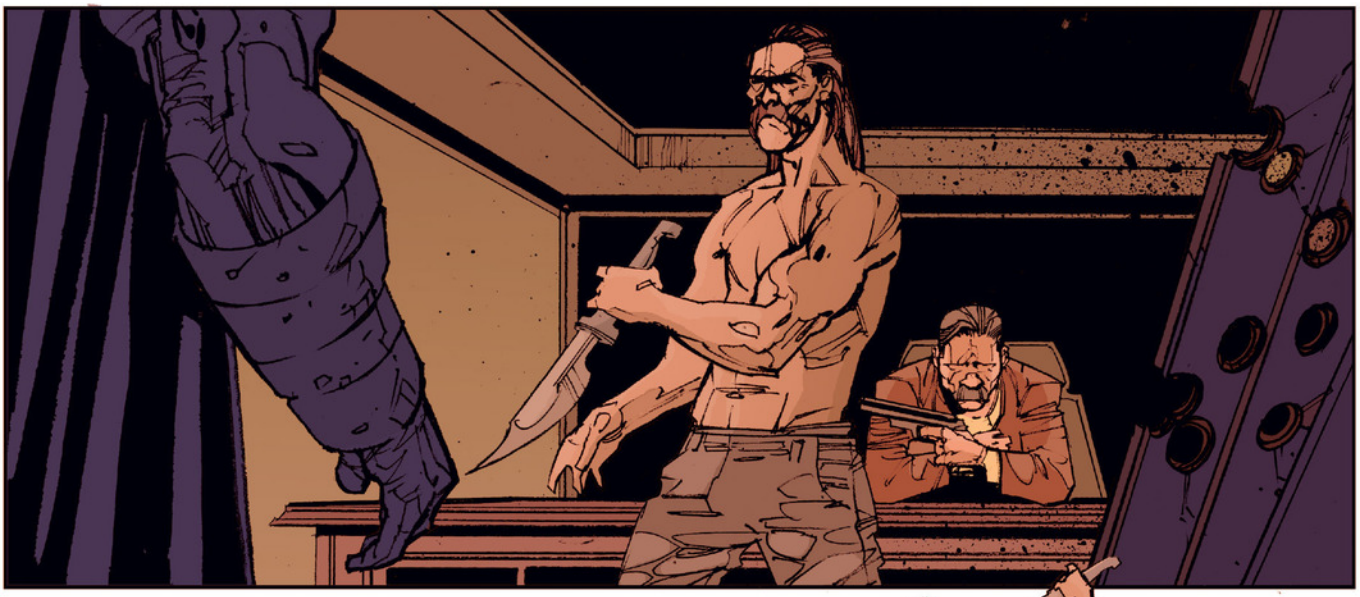
THE ONE WHO DID THIS-- HIS GOD MUST BE *VERY* PLEASED, INDEED.

MMM. BILE, BLOOD. HOW THEIR BOWELS GIVE OUT--BRINGS BACK SUCH FOND MEMORIES.
MUST INSPIRE YOU SOME--
MISSED.
SHUNK
KRIKK KRIKK
NOW'S YOUR BIG CHANCE.

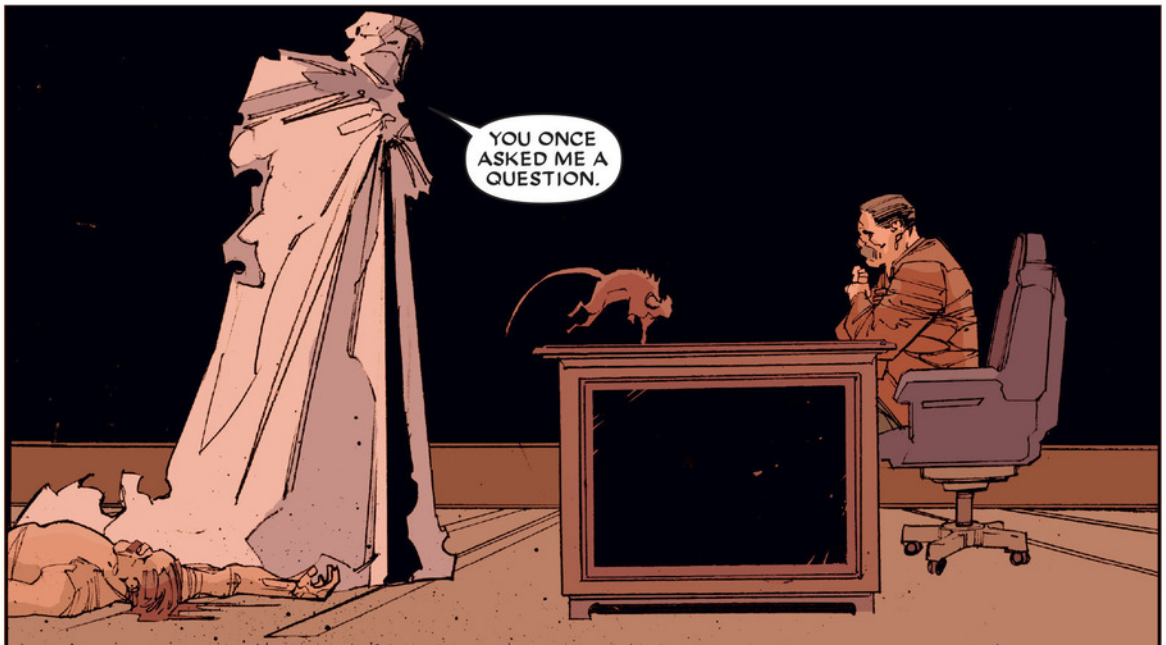
BRAT-TA-TA-TA-TAT
‹MAYBE HE'S GONE.›
‹YOU WANNA TELL THE BOSS, GO AHEAD.›
MIGUEL!

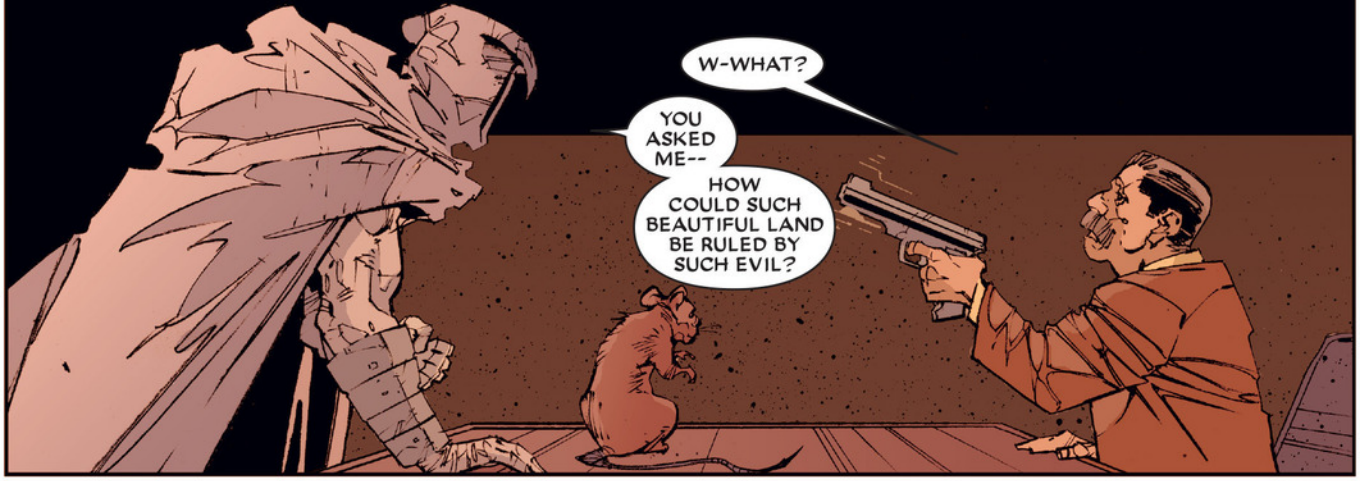
KRAK!
THAP!
WHAK!
KLIK
KLIK

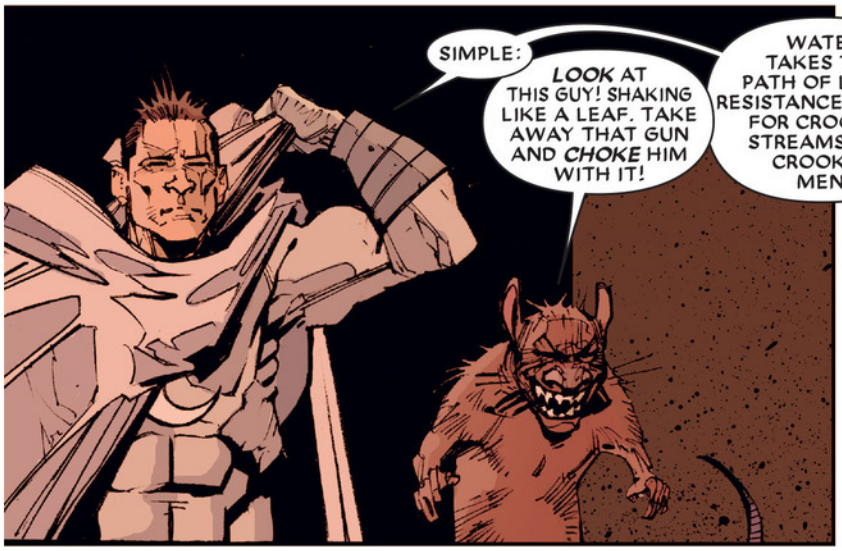
BRAT-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA
C'MON! BRING IT! YOU WANNA PLAY--
BRAT-TA-TA-TA-TA
WHAM
WHACK!



WHUD


YOU ONCE ASKED ME A QUESTION.


W-WHAT?
YOU ASKED ME--
HOW COULD SUCH BEAUTIFUL LAND BE RULED BY SUCH EVIL?


SIMPLE:
LOOK AT THIS GUY! SHAKING LIKE A LEAF. TAKE AWAY THAT GUN AND *CHOKE* HIM WITH IT!
WATER TAKES THE PATH OF LEAST RESISTANCE. MAKES FOR CROOKED STREAMS AND CROOKED MEN.

I CAN PAY YOU. I CAN PAY YOU NOW. YOU WANTED MONEY--I HAVE ENOUGH TO LAST YOU A LIFETIME.

HOW THE #### DO YOU STAND YOURSELF?

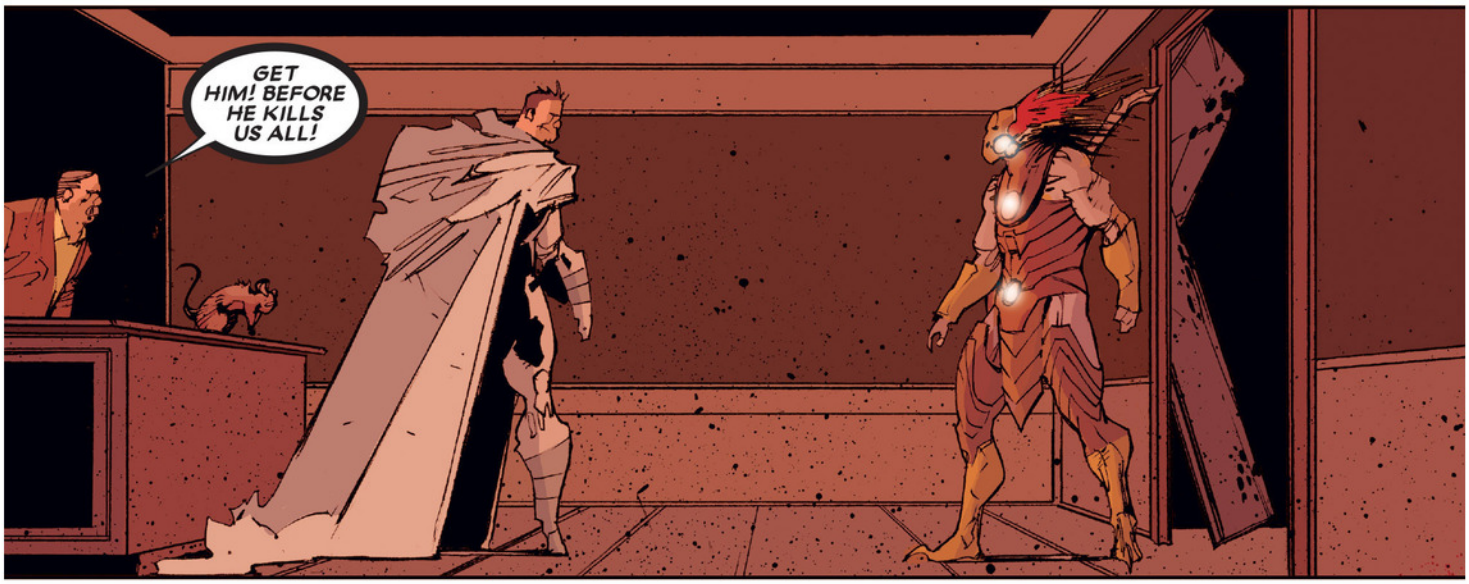
YES! YES! RUN WITH IT! TEAR OUT HIS THROAT!

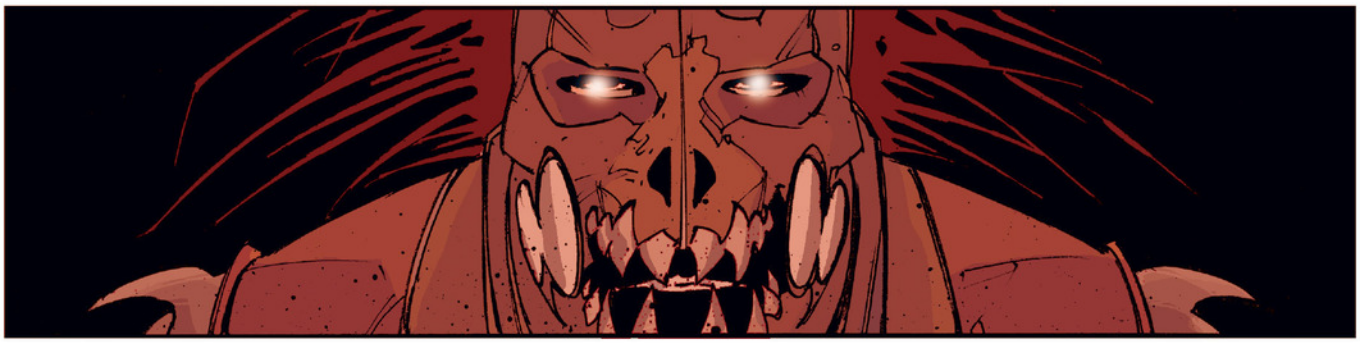
NO... NOT HIM... KEEP IT AWAY...

WHAT THE...
KEEP IT AWAY!

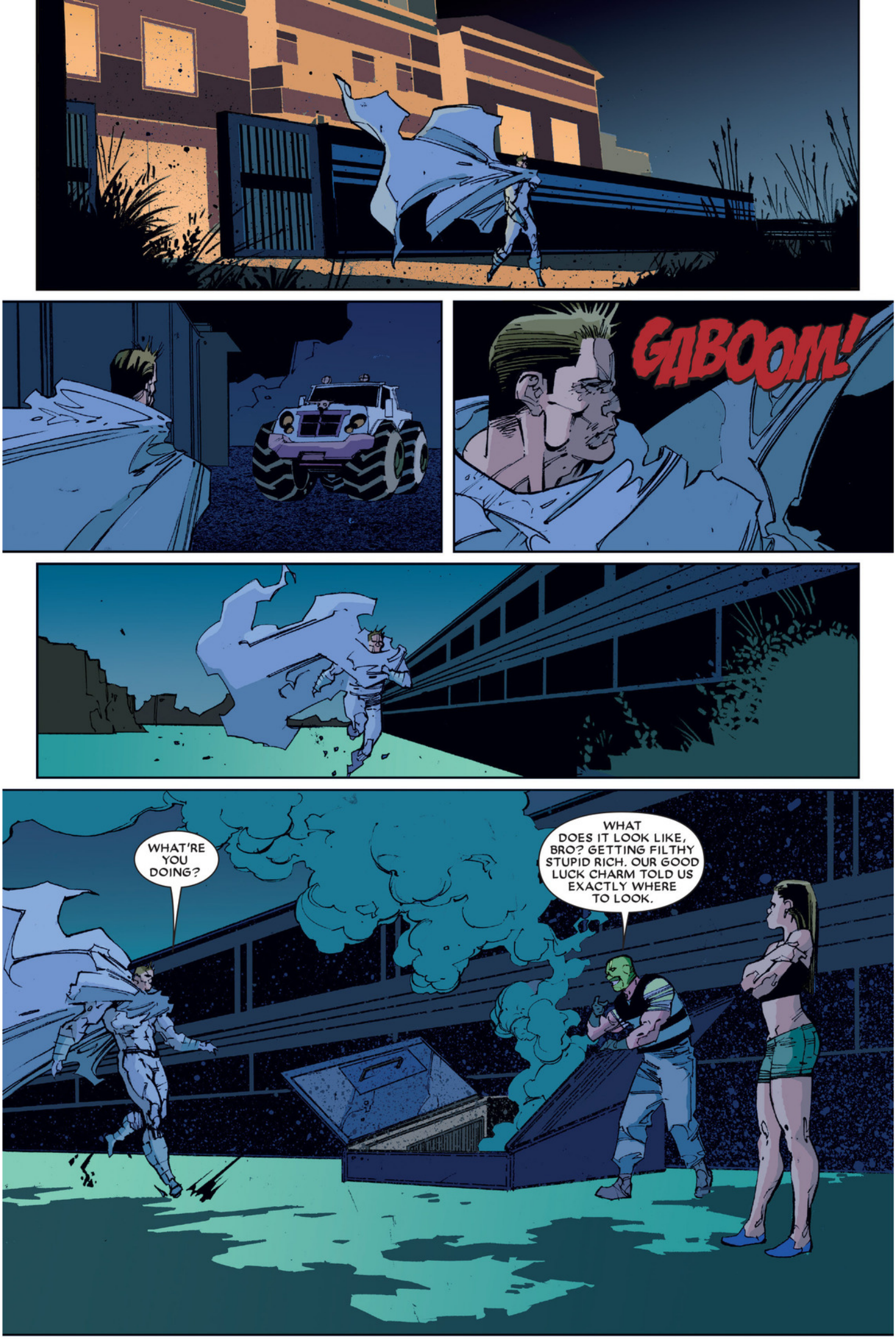
KILL HIM! I ORDER YOU TO TAKE HIM OUT!

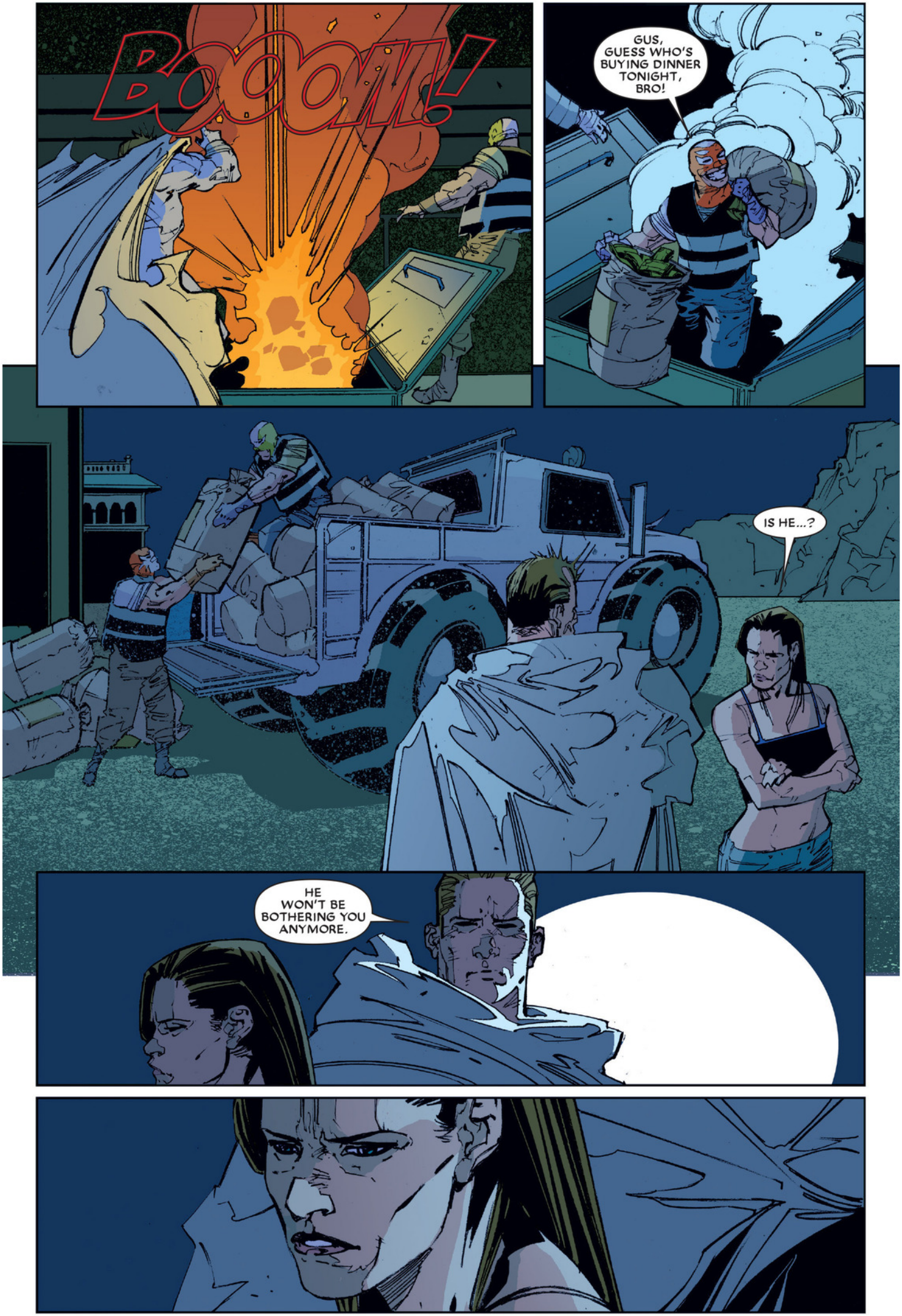
WOW.


GET HIM! BEFORE HE KILLS US ALL!



WHAT? WAIT! WAIT!
YOU COWARD! I'LL SEE YOU IN HELL!
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!

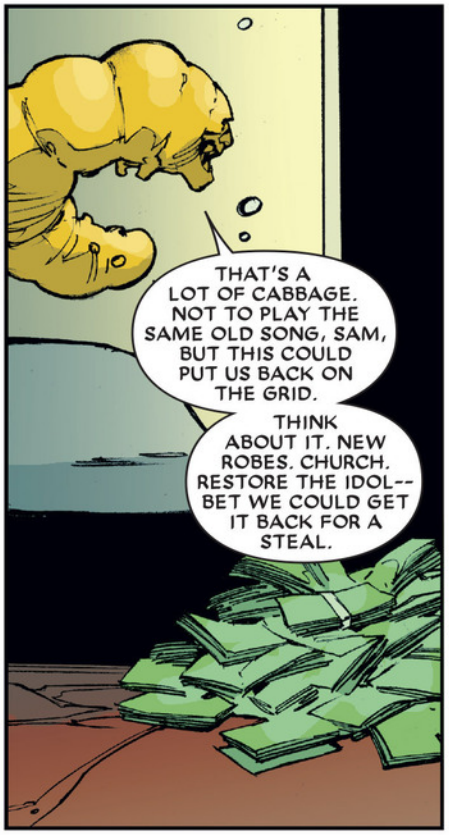

GABOOM!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE, BRO? GETTING FILTHY STUPID RICH. OUR GOOD LUCK CHARM TOLD US EXACTLY WHERE TO LOOK.

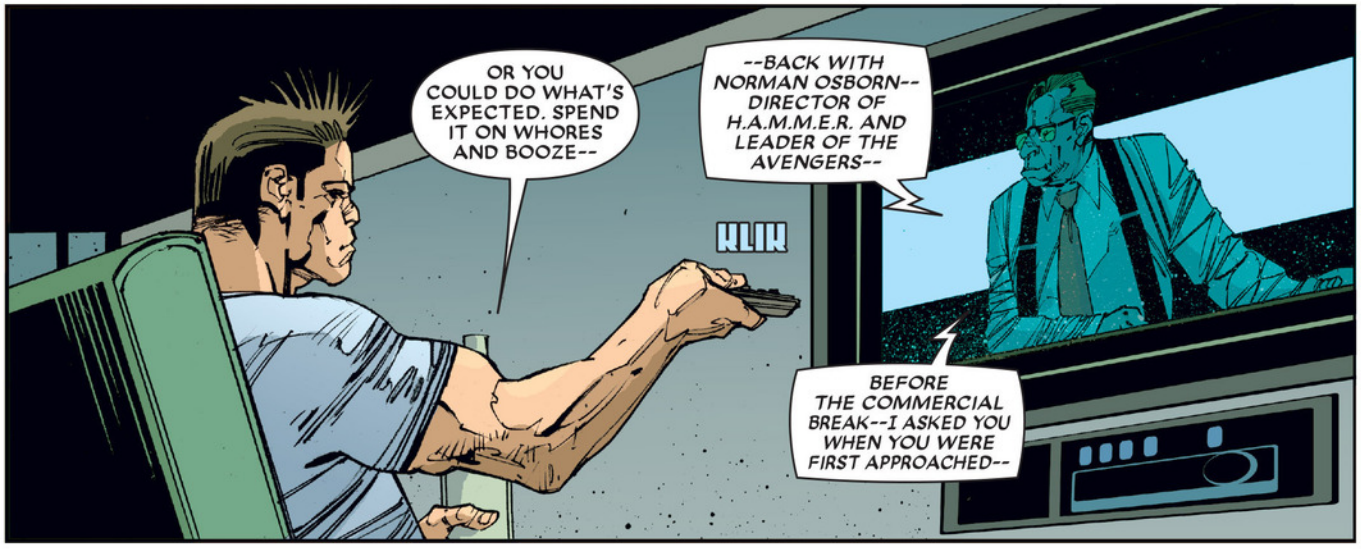

BOOOM!
GUS, GUESS WHO'S BUYING DINNER TONIGHT, BRO!
IS HE...?
HE WON'T BE BOTHERING YOU ANYMORE.

HAPPY GECKO HOTEL
IT'S BEEN REAL, BRO.
YEAH.
ONCE YOU GET SETTLED, FACEBOOK ME.
YEAH, WHATEVER THAT MEANS.
DIFFERENT RECEPTION THAN WHEN WE FIRST MET.
THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING-- EVERYTHING.
YOU JUST TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.
SHE'S IN GOOD HANDS, BRO. DON'T GIVE IT A SECOND THOUGHT.
I SUCK AT GOODBYES--
--SO I'LL LEAVE YOU WITH A LITTLE PARTING GIFT.
÷COUGH÷--- WHIPPED.
BRO. DON'T START.

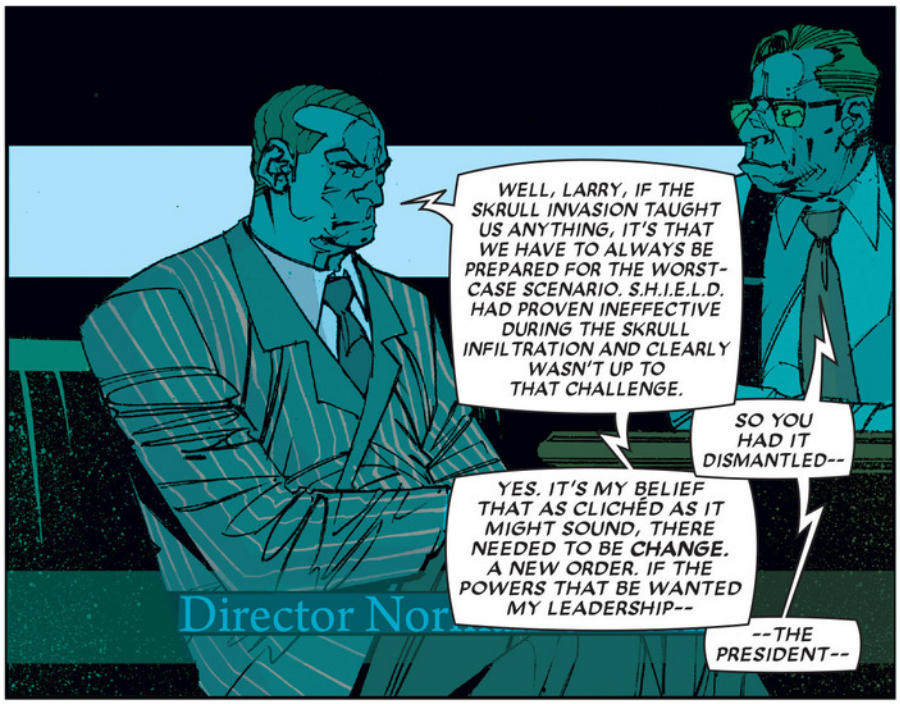
DOWN THIS ROAD AGAIN? SHAME.

I WAS HOPING ALL THOSE MANGLED BODIES MIGHT BRING BACK THAT LOVING FEELING.
BUT *DON'T* STOP ON *MY* ACCOUNT. INCOMPREHENSIBLE DEMORALIZATION IS LIKE A FINE WINE--IT GETS BETTER WITH AGE, OR IN *YOUR* CASE, MORE PITIFUL.


THAT'S A LOT OF CABBAGE. NOT TO PLAY THE SAME OLD SONG, SAM, BUT THIS COULD PUT US BACK ON THE GRID.
THINK ABOUT IT. NEW ROBES. CHURCH. RESTORE THE IDOL--BET WE COULD GET IT BACK FOR A STEAL.

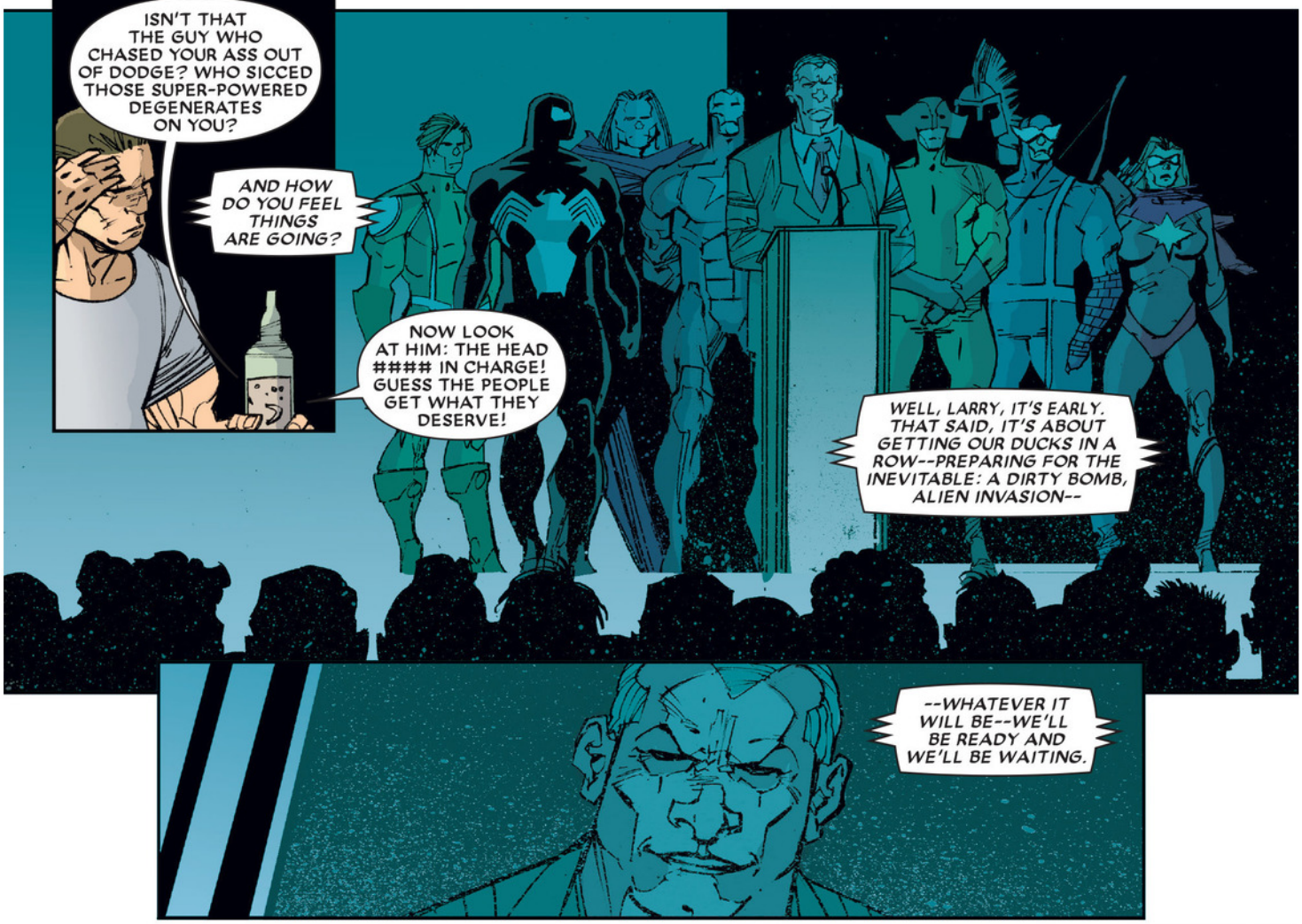

OR YOU COULD DO WHAT'S EXPECTED. SPEND IT ON WHORES AND BOOZE--
--BACK WITH NORMAN OSBORN--DIRECTOR OF H.A.M.M.E.R. AND LEADER OF THE AVENGERS--
KLIK
BEFORE THE COMMERCIAL BREAK--I ASKED YOU WHEN YOU WERE FIRST APPROACHED--

THAT'S RIGHT--BURY YOUR HEAD IN THE SAND--
--TO TAKE OVER THE FIFTY STATE INITIATIVE AND S.H.I.E.L.D.
HOW DID YOU REACT? WHAT WAS YOUR INITIAL RESPONSE?


WELL, LARRY, IF THE SKRULL INVASION TAUGHT US ANYTHING, IT'S THAT WE HAVE TO ALWAYS BE PREPARED FOR THE WORST-CASE SCENARIO. S.H.I.E.L.D. HAD PROVEN INEFFECTIVE DURING THE SKRULL INFILTRATION AND CLEARLY WASN'T UP TO THAT CHALLENGE.
SO YOU HAD IT DISMANTLED--
YES. IT'S MY BELIEF THAT AS CLICHÉD AS IT MIGHT SOUND, THERE NEEDED TO BE CHANGE. A NEW ORDER. IF THE POWERS THAT BE WANTED MY LEADERSHIP--
--THE PRESIDENT--
Director Nor

--YES, THE PRESIDENT. THEN THE PRESIDENT HAD TO BE WILLING TO TRUST ME. AND TO HIS CREDIT HE DID.

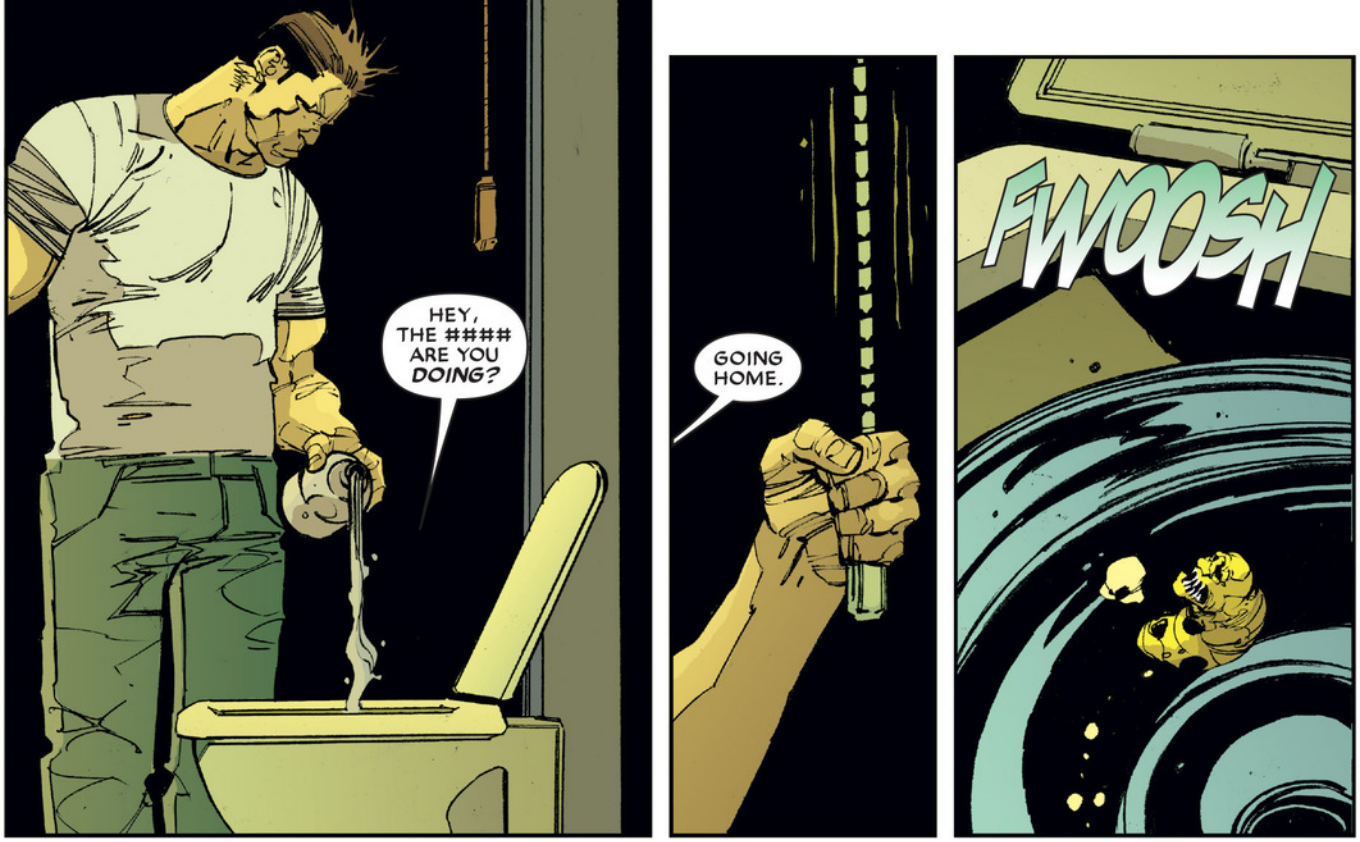
WHOA! TAKE A LITTLE TRIP AND THE ENTIRE WORLD CHANGES!

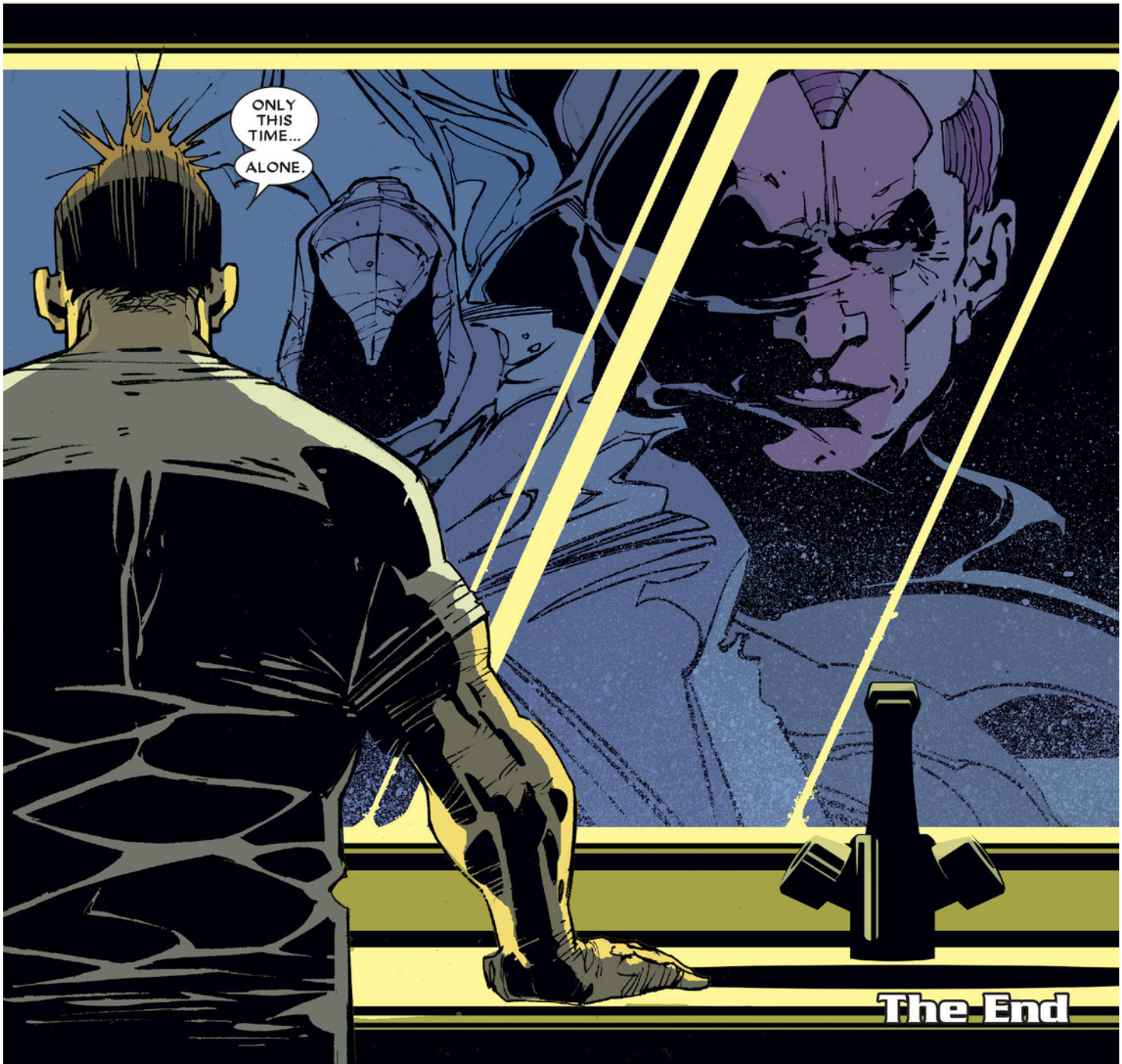

ISN'T THAT THE GUY WHO CHASED YOUR ASS OUT OF DODGE? WHO SICCED THOSE SUPER-POWERED DEGENERATES ON YOU?
AND HOW DO YOU FEEL THINGS ARE GOING?
NOW LOOK AT HIM: THE HEAD #### IN CHARGE! GUESS THE PEOPLE GET WHAT THEY DESERVE!
WELL, LARRY, IT'S EARLY. THAT SAID, IT'S ABOUT GETTING OUR DUCKS IN A ROW--PREPARING FOR THE INEVITABLE: A DIRTY BOMB, ALIEN INVASION--
--WHATEVER IT WILL BE--WE'LL BE READY AND WE'LL BE WAITING.

YOU CAN TAKE THAT CHECK TO THE BANK--

YOU HEAR THAT #####ER! LET'S TAKE THE MONEY AND GO BACK AND KICK THAT ##########ER'S TEETH OUT HIS ###!

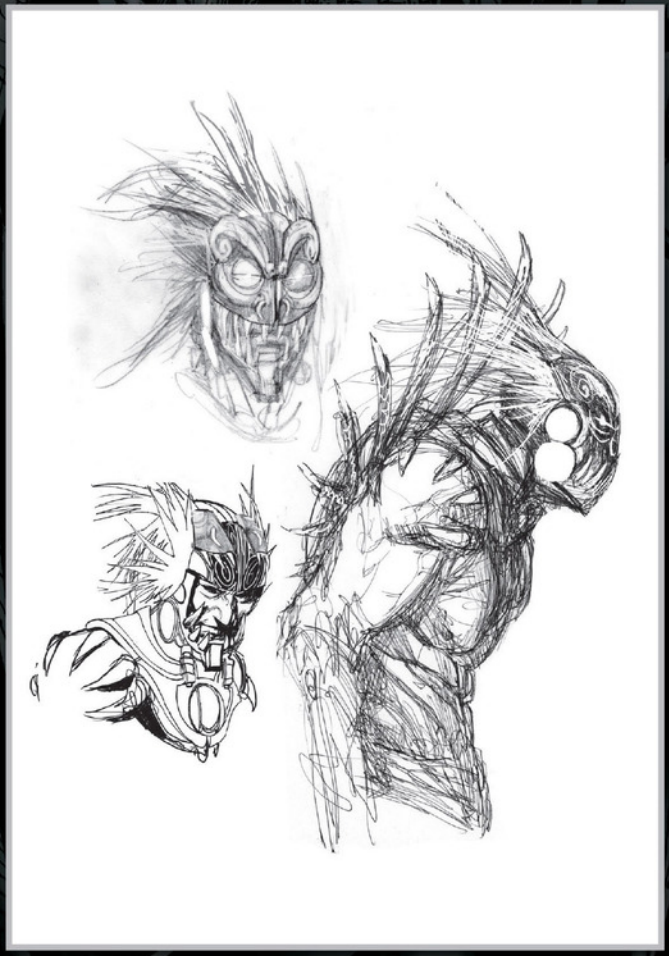
STOP THINKING! EMBRACE YOUR RAGE!


HEY, THE #### ARE YOU DOING?
GOING HOME.
FWOOSH


ONLY THIS TIME...
ALONE.
The End

TOLTEC CHARACTER DESIGNS

BY JEFTE PALO



MARC SPECTOR IS DEAD — IS JAKE LOCKLEY ABOUT TO JOIN HIM?

When your multiple personalities are driving you so crazy you have to kill one of them, it's time for a vacation! Marc Spector was a soldier. A mercenary. A killer. And now, thanks to Moon Knight, he's a dead man.

But the avatar of Khonshu lives on in the form of Jake Lockley — a more laid-back personality who just wants to take a nice, relaxing trip in Mexico. But for him, this means bashing his way through bare-knuckle-fighting tournaments, hiring on for a "snatch and grab" on behalf of a rich and well-armed land baron, and going toe-to-toe with a guy named Frank Castle — who the criminal element knows better as the Punisher.

AAA never recommended a trip like this, but then again, Moon Knight is no ordinary tourist!

Collecting *Moon Knight #26-30* — written by Mike Benson (HBO's *Entourage*) and illustrated by Jefte Palo (*Black Panther*).

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL

ZONE