

HULK

GRAY

MARVEL
MK

1 of Six

MARVEL
PSR



by
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HGWells

TRALE
2003

HULK

GRAY

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Book **1**
"A"
IS FOR APPLE"

This is a mistake.

WE'VE TRIED
THIS BEFORE,
LEONARD.

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

I should keep moving.
Whoever it is that
is chasing me --

-- and it always
is someone --

-- will know
to look here.

Particularly
on this day...

...What would've been --
should've been my
wedding anniversary.

IT'S NOT THAT
I DON'T APPRECIATE
YOU SEEING ME ON A
MOMENT'S NOTICE.


YOU CALLED,
I CAME, BRUCE.
IT'S HOW IT'S
ALWAYS BEEN.

I DON'T KNOW...
MAYBE I JUST WANTED
SOMEONE TO TALK TO...

...OR SOMEPLACE
TO GO TO GET OUT
OF THE RAIN.

LEONARD
SON
M.D.

CRIMINAL




PARDON MY FRENCH,
BRUCE, BUT THAT'S
THE BIGGEST PILE OF
MERDE I'VE HEARD
ALL DAY --

-- AND YOU
CAN'T BELIEVE
THE MERDE
I HEAR.

YOU DIDN'T LEAP
HALFWAY ACROSS
THE COUNTRY
TO GET OUT OF
THE RAIN.

YOU
WANTED
TO TALK --
TALK.

Doctor Leonard Samson
has been my friend for a long time.



I suppose it's not crazy to have
a friend who's a psychiatrist.

Or to have a psychiatrist
who's a friend.

Like I'm in any position
to determine who or
what is crazy...

I WOULDN'T
TAKE THAT
TONE WITH ME.

OOO,
I'M SO SCARED,
BRUCE.



YOU
AREN'T AFRAID,
LEONARD?

IF I WERE
IN YOUR SHOES,
I WOULD BE.



HELL,
I'VE BEEN AFRAID
ALL MY LIFE...



I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A SERIES OF PHOTOGRAPHS FROM YOUR FILE.

YOU KNOW THE DRILL. TELL ME THE FIRST THING THAT COMES TO MIND.

I HAVE A FILE?

~~SIGH~~
EVERYBODY HAS A FILE, BRUCE.



Ross.

HATE.

YOU HATE HIM.

THE OTHER WAY AROUND.



Rick.

UM...
BLAME.

YOU BLAME RICK?

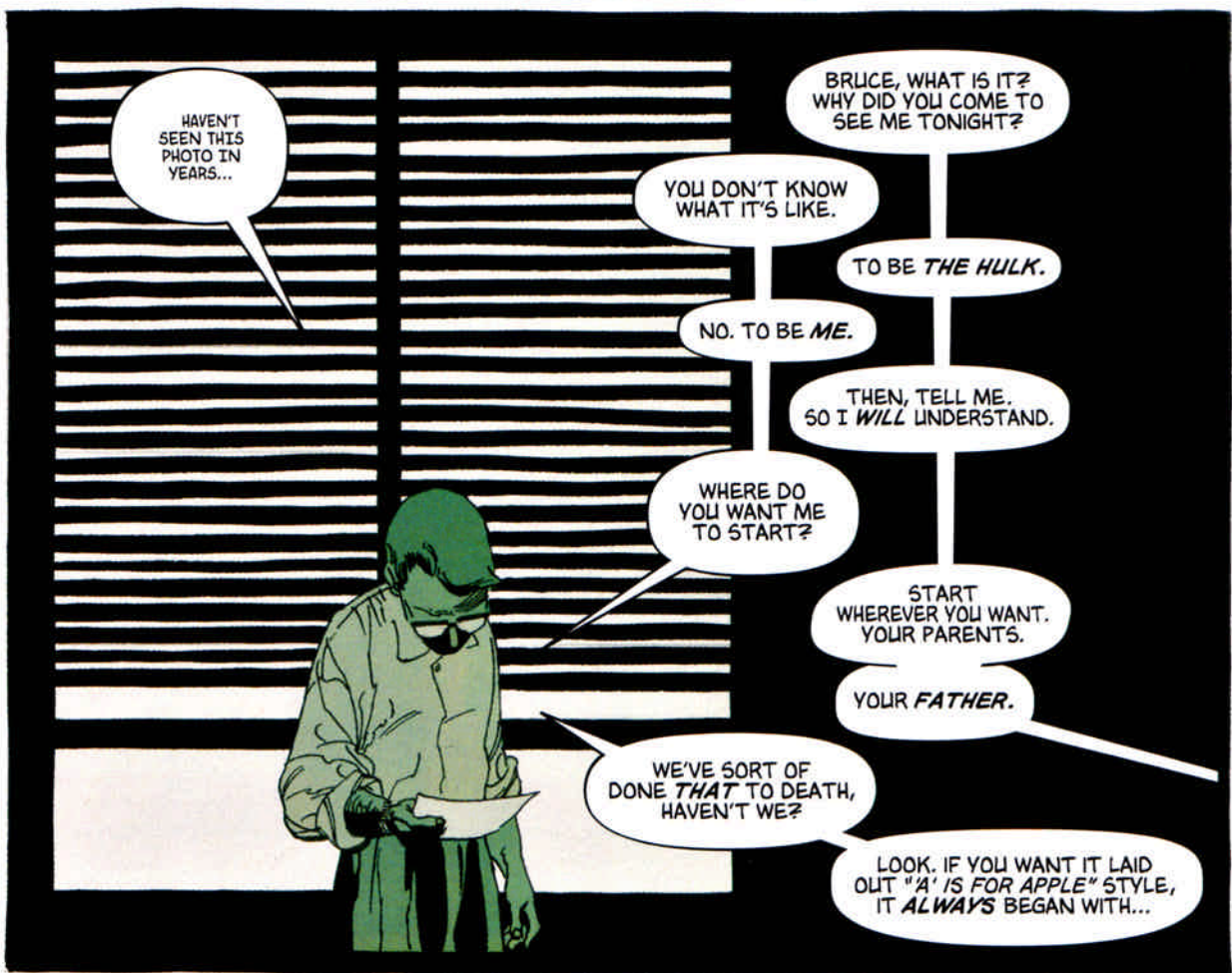
NO. HE BLAMES HIMSELF, DON'T YOU THINK?



Betty.

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

I TOLD YOU. IN YOUR FILE.



HAVEN'T SEEN THIS PHOTO IN YEARS...

BRUCE, WHAT IS IT? WHY DID YOU COME TO SEE ME TONIGHT?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE.

TO BE *THE HULK*.

NO. TO BE *ME*.

THEN, TELL ME. SO I *WILL* UNDERSTAND.

WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO START?

START WHEREVER YOU WANT. YOUR PARENTS.

YOUR *FATHER*.

WE'VE SORT OF DONE *THAT* TO DEATH, HAVEN'T WE?

LOOK. IF YOU WANT IT LAID OUT "A' IS FOR APPLE" STYLE, IT *ALWAYS* BEGAN WITH...

...The Gamma Bomb.





Ever had one of those nightmares, Leonard?



Where you're terrified and try to call for help?



And nothing comes out.



Nothing.



Betty once told me that this was the moment her father found out about... us.

In her hysteria, she revealed to the only man who had ever cared for her that she had feelings for me.

Given the nature of our relationship to come, it was fairly prophetic...

BETTY, YOU HAVE TO GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF. YOU'RE ONLY ALLOWED AT THIS FACILITY AS A *COURTESY* TO ME AND WE CAN'T --

WHERE IS HE, DADDY? WHY WASN'T *BRUCE* IN THE CONTROL ROOM?

I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU TAKEN HOME. GET YOU SOMETHING TO CALM YOU DOWN.

I DON'T WANT TO CALM DOWN! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO BRUCE!

WHEN YOU GET LIKE THIS... YOU REMIND ME OF YOUR MOTHER AND WE CAN'T HAVE THAT, BETTY.

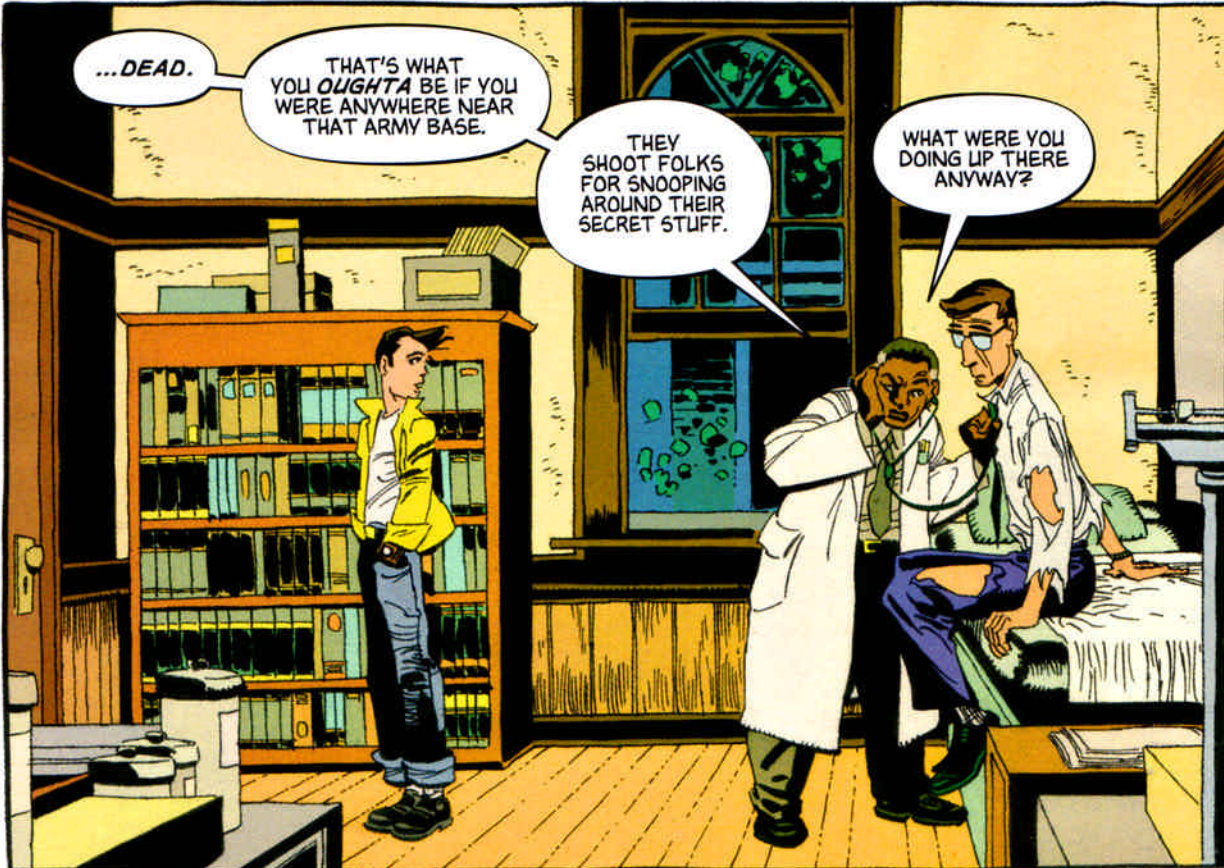
YOU'RE A GENERAL'S DAUGHTER, DAMMIT.

YES, SIR.

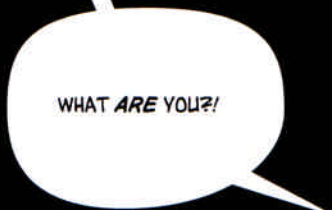
ONLY...

...JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH, DADDY.

IT'S TOO SOON TO TELL, BUT... BANNER IS PROBABLY...









THE
STRONGEST
THERE IS.



MAN, YOU'RE LIKE SOME KIND OF *HULKING* --

HULK.

Gray.

I wasn't green at first.

I've heard some theories about that over the years. I have some of my own, Leonard...

...but I digress...

OKAY. NOT BIG IN THE VOCABULARY DEPARTMENT NOW.

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON --

-- BUT IT DOESN'T TAKE A ROCKET SCIENTIST TO FIGURE OUT THAT DOCTOR ISN'T GETTING YOU A SHIRT --

-- NOT THAT ONE WOULD FIT --

-- BUT THE *ARMY* IS GONNA BUST IN HERE IN ABOUT --



ARMY BAD.



GO.

AWAY.

Why does a man who could've used his brain to find a cure for cancer...



WAIT -- !

AW, MAN...
WE ARE *TOTALLY*
SCREWED...

...to find a way
to help mankind...

...build a weapon of
mass destruction?



THUD!

Maybe that's why
I could never be seen
as the hero.



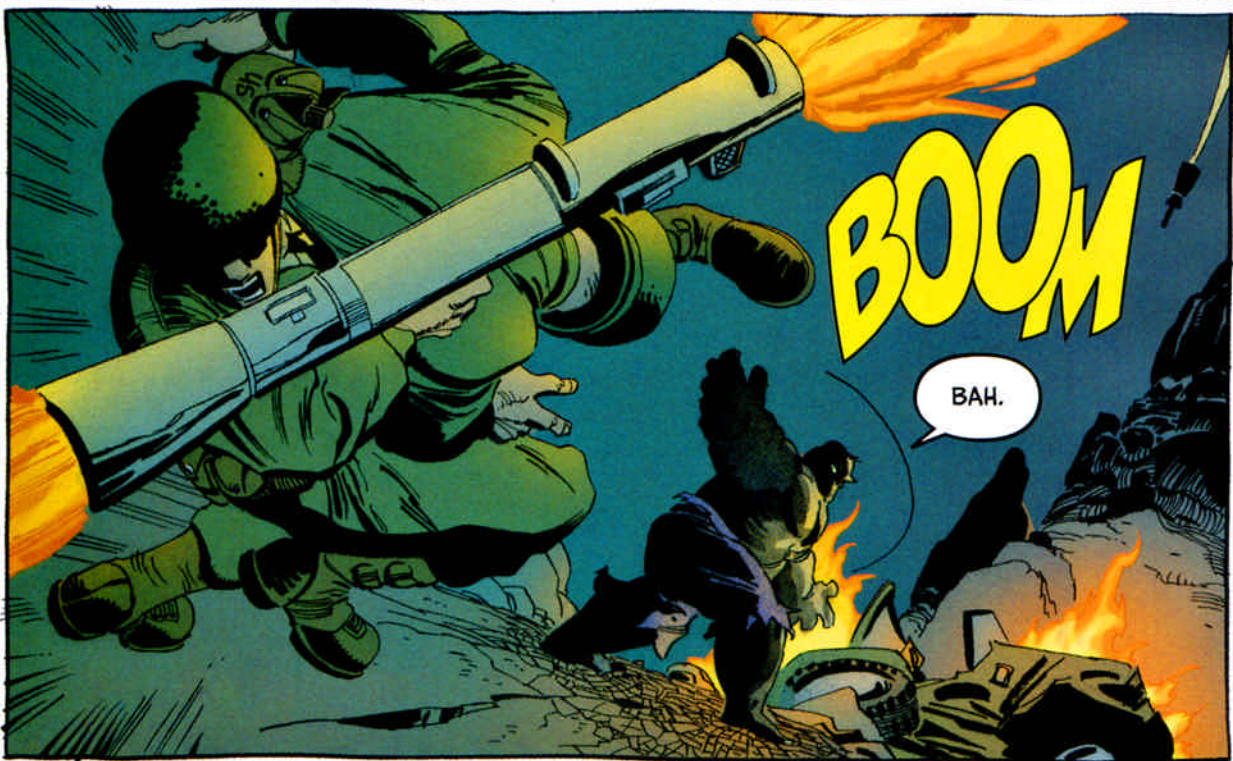
GET
LIGHT
OUT OF
HULK'S
EYES!

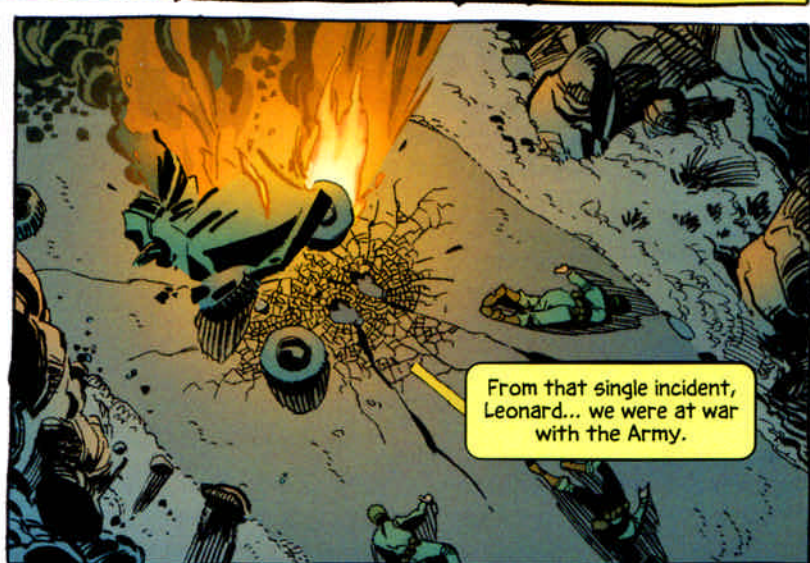
Maybe this was
the price I had to pay
for unleashing
the Gamma Bomb
into the world.

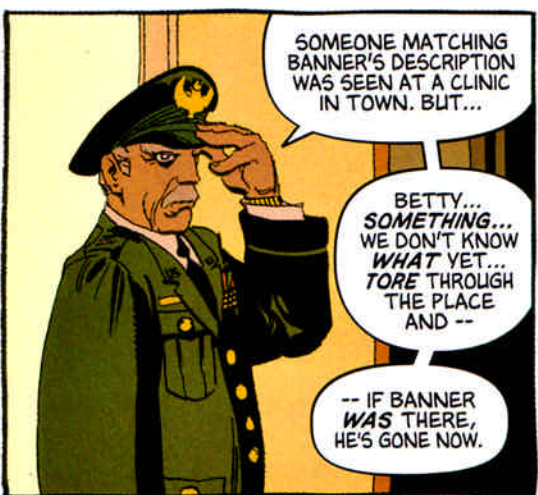
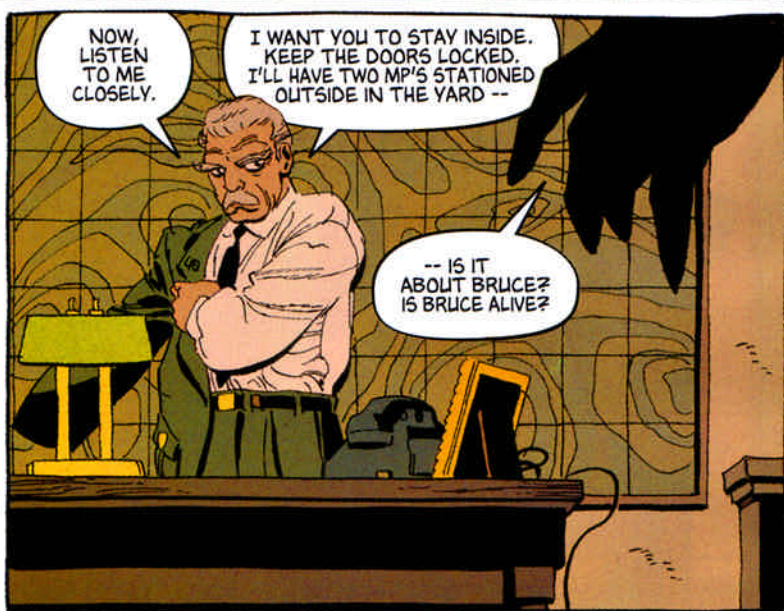
**HULK
SMASH!**











I remember this part,
Leonard, as if
it were yesterday.

It was the first time that
I could feel the Hulk was part of me --
not a separate thing
I turned into or became.

At that exact moment,
The Hulk and I... we... had
the exact same thought...

Betty...

BETTY.

LOEB
SALE
2003

TO BE CONTINUED