
A woman with red hair in a bun, wearing glasses and a yellow top, is sitting at a desk with a computer monitor and talking on a headset. A nameplate on the desk reads "JANINE MELNITZ".

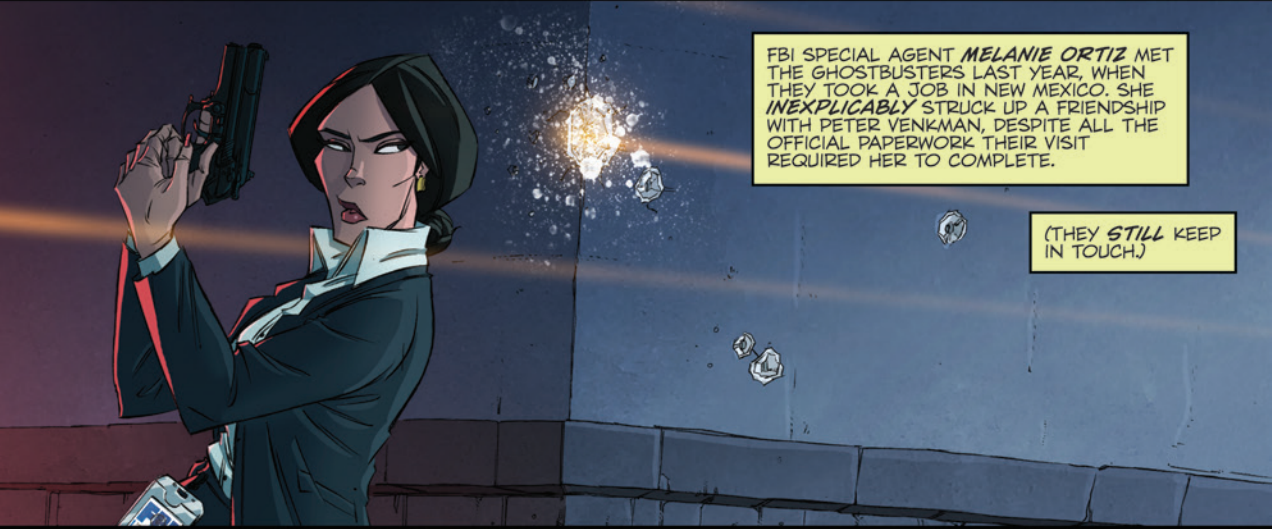
JANINE MELNITZ HAS BEEN WITH THE GHOSTBUSTERS SINCE BEFORE THEIR FIRST SUCCESSFUL CASE. SHE'S THE MOST **TRUSTED** MEMBER OF THEIR SUPPORT STAFF.

(THE FACT THAT SHE'S PRACTICALLY THE **ONLY** MEMBER OF THEIR SUPPORT STAFF REALLY IS **BESIDE** THE POINT.)

A woman with dark hair and a blue suit is sitting in a red armchair, reading a book. A black and white cat is perched on the back of the chair behind her.


KYLIE GRIFFIN HAS MANAGED RAY STANTZ'S OCCULT BOOKSTORE FOR ALMOST TWO YEARS NOW, AND HER BORDERLINE MYSTICAL RESEARCH SKILLS HAVE BEEN **VERY** USEFUL TO THE GHOSTBUSTERS.

(IF SHE WAS ANY BETTER AT HER JOB, RAY MIGHT TRY TO **ADOPT** HER.)

A woman in a dark suit is holding a handgun up to her face, looking serious. The background is a dark, textured wall with some debris.

FBI SPECIAL AGENT **MELANIE ORTIZ** MET THE GHOSTBUSTERS LAST YEAR, WHEN THEY TOOK A JOB IN NEW MEXICO. SHE **INEXPLICABLY** STRUCK UP A FRIENDSHIP WITH PETER VENKMAN, DESPITE ALL THE OFFICIAL PAPERWORK THEIR VISIT REQUIRED HER TO COMPLETE.

(THEY **STILL** KEEP IN TOUCH.)

A man in a blue uniform with "NYC CORRECTION SSD" on the back is talking to a man in an orange and white striped shirt who is holding several green crates. They are in an outdoor setting with a fence in the background.

RON ALEXANDER IS A HUCKSTER WITH A KNACK FOR TECHNOLOGY. USING STOLEN SCHEMATICS, HE ADAPTED HIS **OWN** PROTON PACKS AND OPENED A PARANORMAL ELIMINATION SERVICE.

IT ALL WENT **HORRIBLY AWRY**, AND THE RESULTING MESS LANDED HIM IN A MINIMUM SECURITY PRISON. (HE HAD A **GREAT** LAWYER.)

THESE FOUR INDIVIDUALS WILL BE ASKED TO DO SOMETHING FEW HAVE EVER DONE SUCCESSFULLY: **STAND IN FOR THE GHOSTBUSTERS.**

BUT WE'RE GETTING **AHEAD** OF OURSELVES...

...SO LET'S START AT THE *BEGINNING*.

NEW YORK CITY. FEBRUARY.

YES, IT'S COLD...



...ESPECIALLY IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE FROM NEW MEXICO.

Y'KNOW, I *STILL* CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CAME *ALL* THE WAY UP HERE *JUST* TO SEE L'IL OL' ME. I MEAN, I *KNEW* I WAS ATTRACTIVE, BUT...

DON'T *FLATTER* YOURSELF, PETEY-O. I CAME FOR *BROADWAY*. YOU OWING ME DINNER? THAT'S JUST A *BONUS*.



HOLD UP NOW, I THOUGHT IT WAS *YOU* THAT WAS DOING THE BUYING.

I MEAN, SPECIAL AGENTING FOR THE FBI PAYS *BETTER* THAN GHOSTBUSTING, RIGHT? AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT I *HEAR*. DON'T ASK WHERE FROM.

PETER VENKMAN.



REALLY, UNIVERSE? YOU'RE GONNA DO THIS TO ME ON MY DAY OFF?





IS IT ME,
OR DOES THAT
THING LOOK A
LITTLE LIKE
YOU?

MAYBE IT HAS
IMPECCABLE
TASTE.

HEY,
HANDSOME! MY
OFFICE HOURS ARE
BETWEEN 8 AND 4,
BUT IF YOU **REALLY**
NEED A CONSULT,
I SUGGEST—

PETER
VENKMAN...



... I HAVE
COME FOR
YOU.



SHE HAS
DIBS.



TOO BAD.



HEY!
HANDS OFF THE
MERCHANDISE!



WHOA!
HEY, NO, DON'T
SHOOT AT THE
THING! YOU MIGHT
PISS IT OFF!
OR, WORSE,
HIT ME!



JUST GO
FIND EGON AND
TELL HIM TO FIX
THIS BEFORE
I GET—



PETER VENKMAN WAS
THE FIRST TO BE
COLLECTED.

HE WAS NOT
THE LAST.



ONE BY ONE, THE OTHER
GHOSTBUSTERS WERE AMBUSHED...

...AND CAPTURED...



...NO MATTER HOW MUCH
OF A FIGHT THEY PUT UP.

SHRINK
ZANK