

My name is
John Shaft.

I'm a private
investigator.

Most of my
cases are
boring.

Divorces.
Insurance claims.
Crap like that.

Easy money.

I NEED YOU
TO **FOCUS**.
HEAR ME?

I...I
DON'T
THINK...

Had a few high profile
cases that made
headlines, but really,
it's mostly boring
stuff.


But every once
in a while...

DIDN'T TELL YOU TO
THINK, [REDACTED]
I TOLD YOU TO
FOCUS.

I...I...
CAN'T...


...I get a case
that's total
[REDACTED]

JUST SHUT
THE [REDACTED] UP,
STAY CLOSE, AND
WHATEVER
YOU DO...





...TRY TO
NOT GET
KILLED.



Hate those
cases.

cases
always bring more
trouble than
money.

And the money
is never *easy*.
It's money.

Problem is, you don't always know an *easy money* case from a *money* case until you're in the thick of it.



HOLY

Then it's too late to tell the client to shove it up their ass, because you're trying to not get killed.

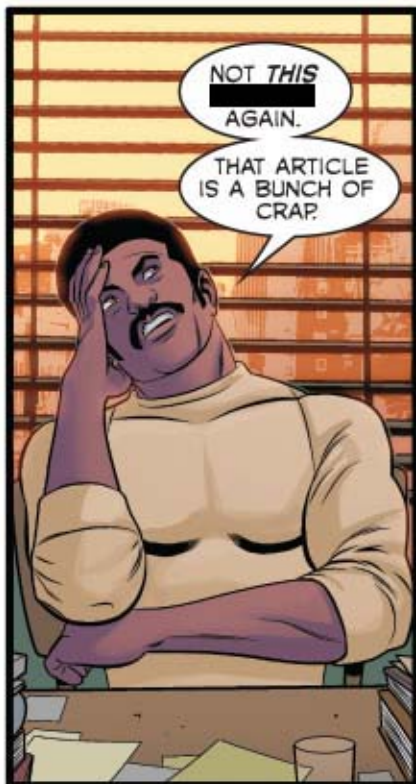
**THREE
WEEKS
EARLIER...**

1107
JOHN SHAFT
PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR

"YOU WANT ME
TO BE *WHAT*?"

"WE WANT YOU
TO BE A *SUPER
BAD MOTHER*."





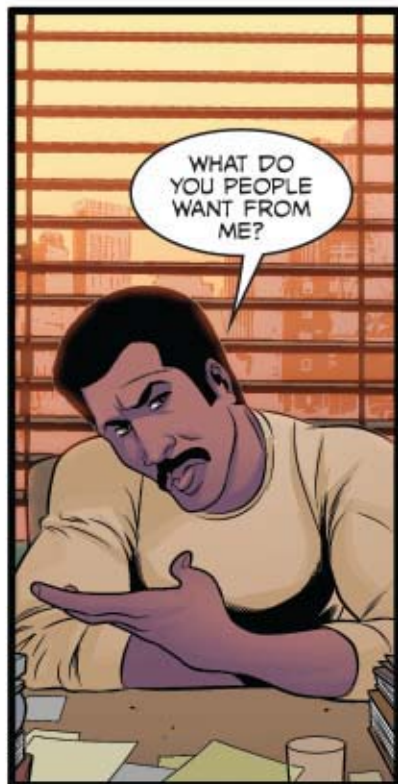
NOT THIS AGAIN.

THAT ARTICLE IS A BUNCH OF CRAP.

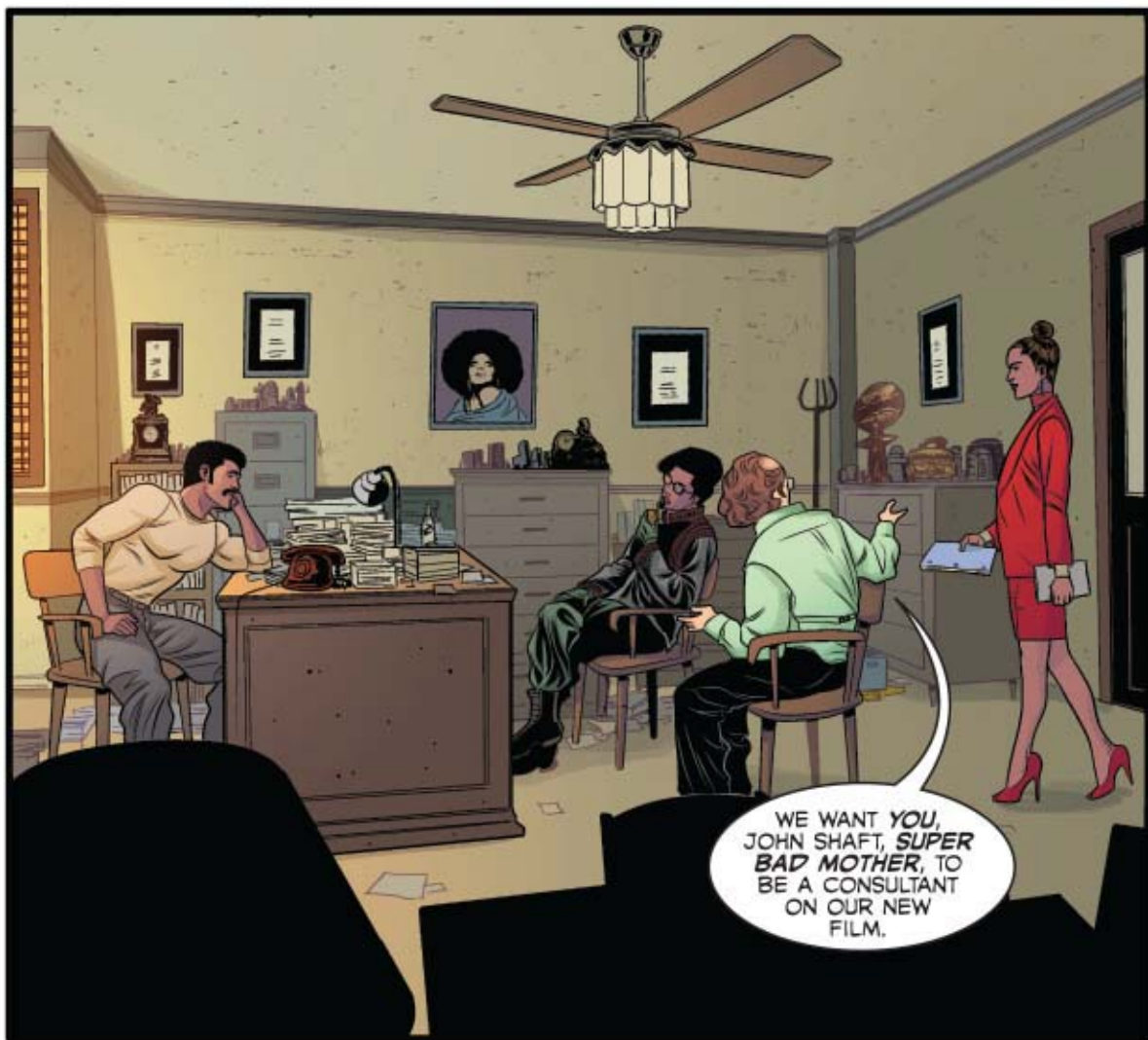


IT'S NOT CRAP, MR. SHAFT. IT'S EXCITING. AND SEXY.

VERY SEXY.



WHAT DO YOU PEOPLE WANT FROM ME?



WE WANT YOU, JOHN SHAFT, SUPER BAD MOTHER, TO BE A CONSULTANT ON OUR NEW FILM.