

THE MAKO COLLECTION presents

# “Moon Over Bourbon Street”

story by  
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1920'S NEW ORLEANS. BOURBON STREET BUSTLES WITH ACTIVITY.



ONE MAN WALKS DOWN A DARK AND SECLUDED ALLEY.



HELLO THERE, MR. WINTER. ARE YOU READY TO COME INSIDE, NOW?

YES. YES, MR. LEVID.





CAN YOU REALLY MAKE ME INTO A FAMOUS JAZZ PERFORMER? LIKE LOUIS ARMSTRONG OR SIDNEY BECHET?

I CAN MAKE YOU EVEN MORE POPULAR WITH THE LOCALS THAN YOU EVER DREAMED YOU COULD BE.



RELAX, MR. WINTER. I KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO NEVER GET THAT ONE BREAK IN LIFE. YOU'RE AN HONEST AND HARD WORKING MAN WHO DESERVES A SECOND CHANCE. AND I KNOW JUST THE WAY TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOUR HEART MOST DESIRES.



JUST SIGN HERE, MR. WINTER. AND I WILL MAKE ALL OF YOUR WISHES COME TRUE.



YOUR WISHES WILL BEGIN ON THE NEXT FULL MOON. I SUGGEST YOU STAY IN YOUR BEDROOM THAT NIGHT.

WILL MY WISH START RIGHT AWAY?



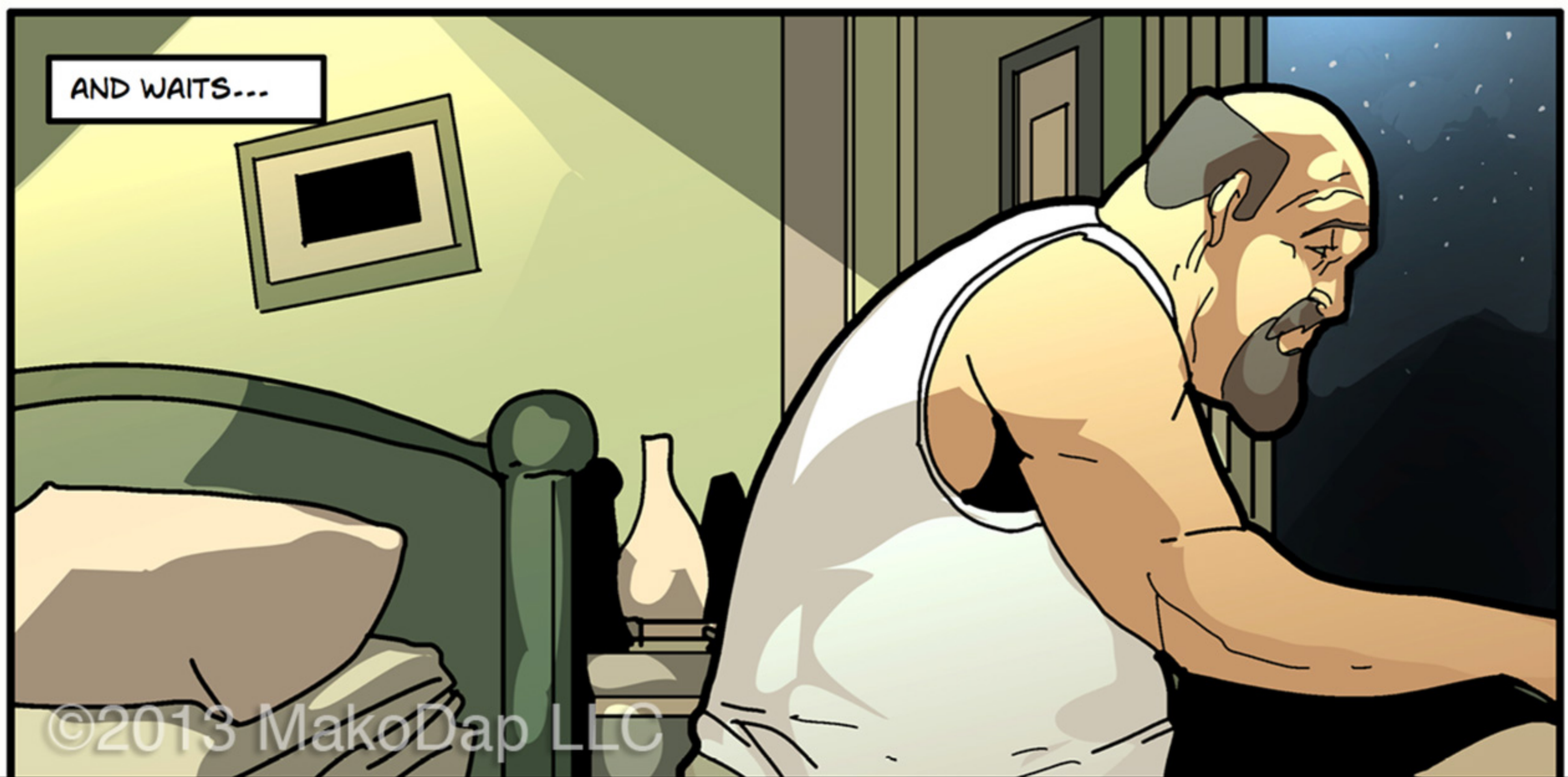
A FEW WEEKS LATER ON THE NIGHT OF THE NEXT FULL MOON...



THE STREETS OF NEW ORLEANS COME TO LIFE...



WHILE MR. WINTER WAITS...



AND WAITS...

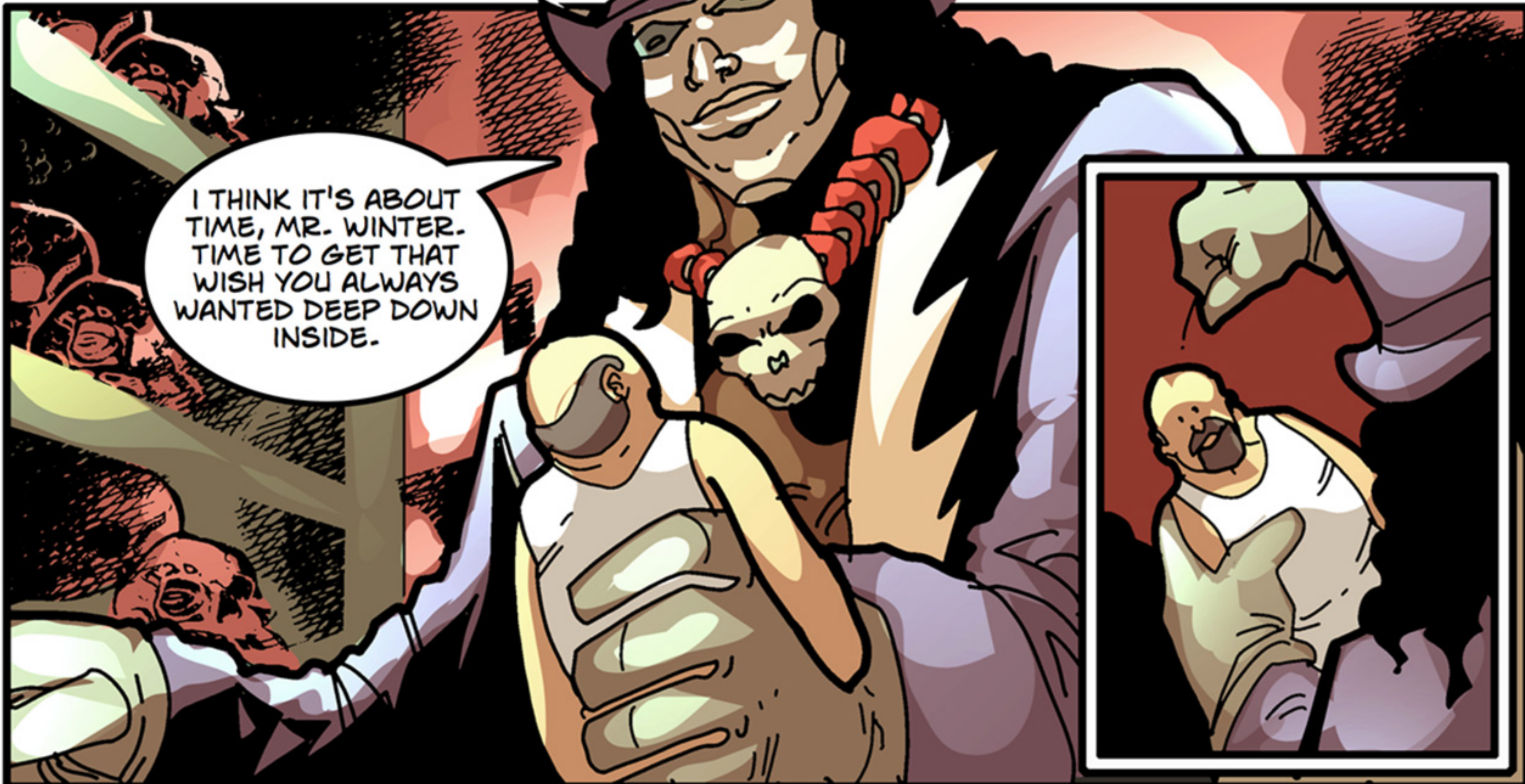
I GOT PLAYED BY A CON-MAN.



WHY DID I EVER THINK HE COULD HELP ME?



I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME, MR. WINTER. TIME TO GET THAT WISH YOU ALWAYS WANTED DEEP DOWN INSIDE.



THE VOODOO PRIEST BEGINS TO CHANT AS SMOKE FILLS THE ROOM.



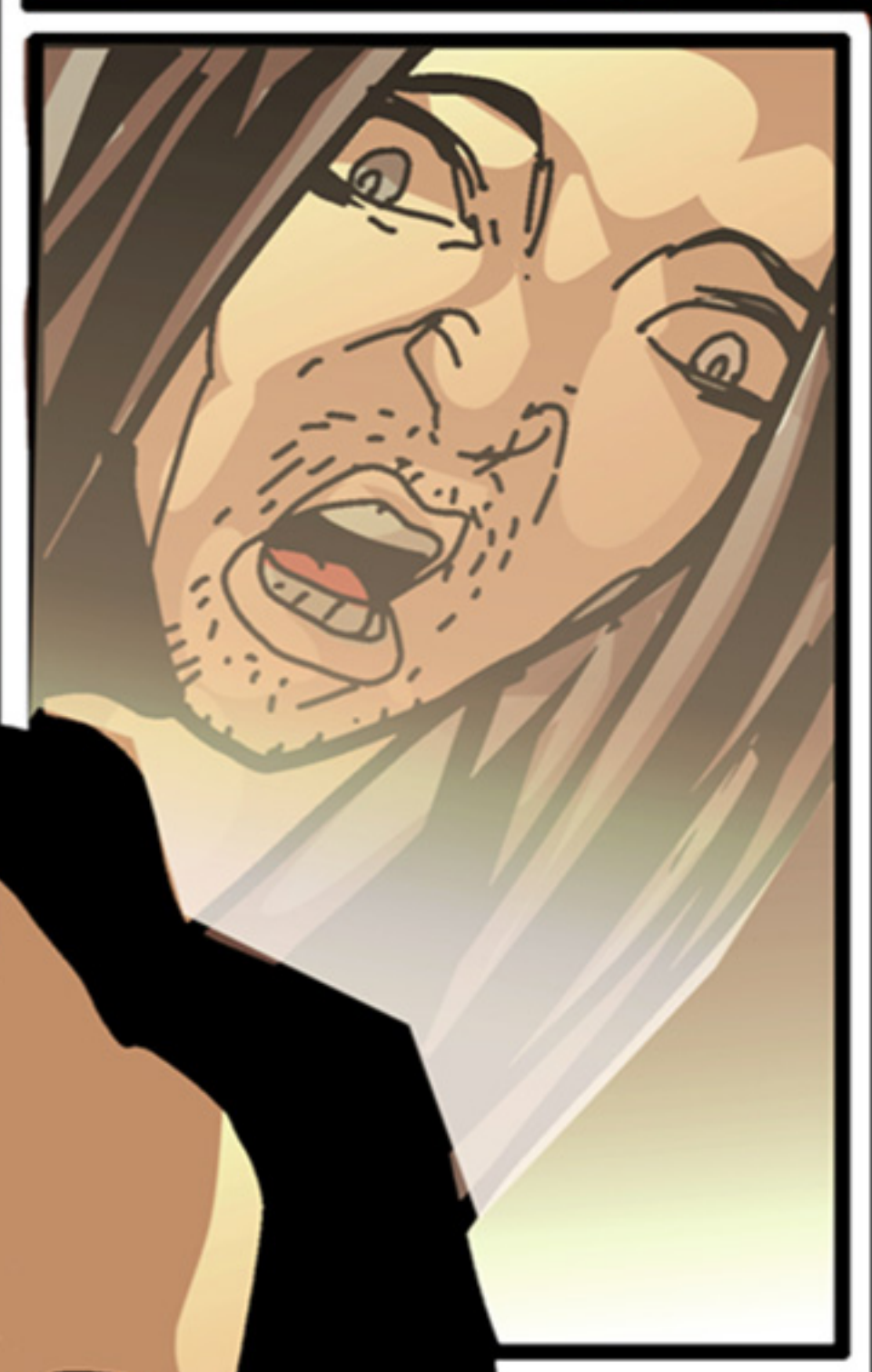
MR. WINTER FALLS TO THE FLOOR IN AGONIZING PAIN.



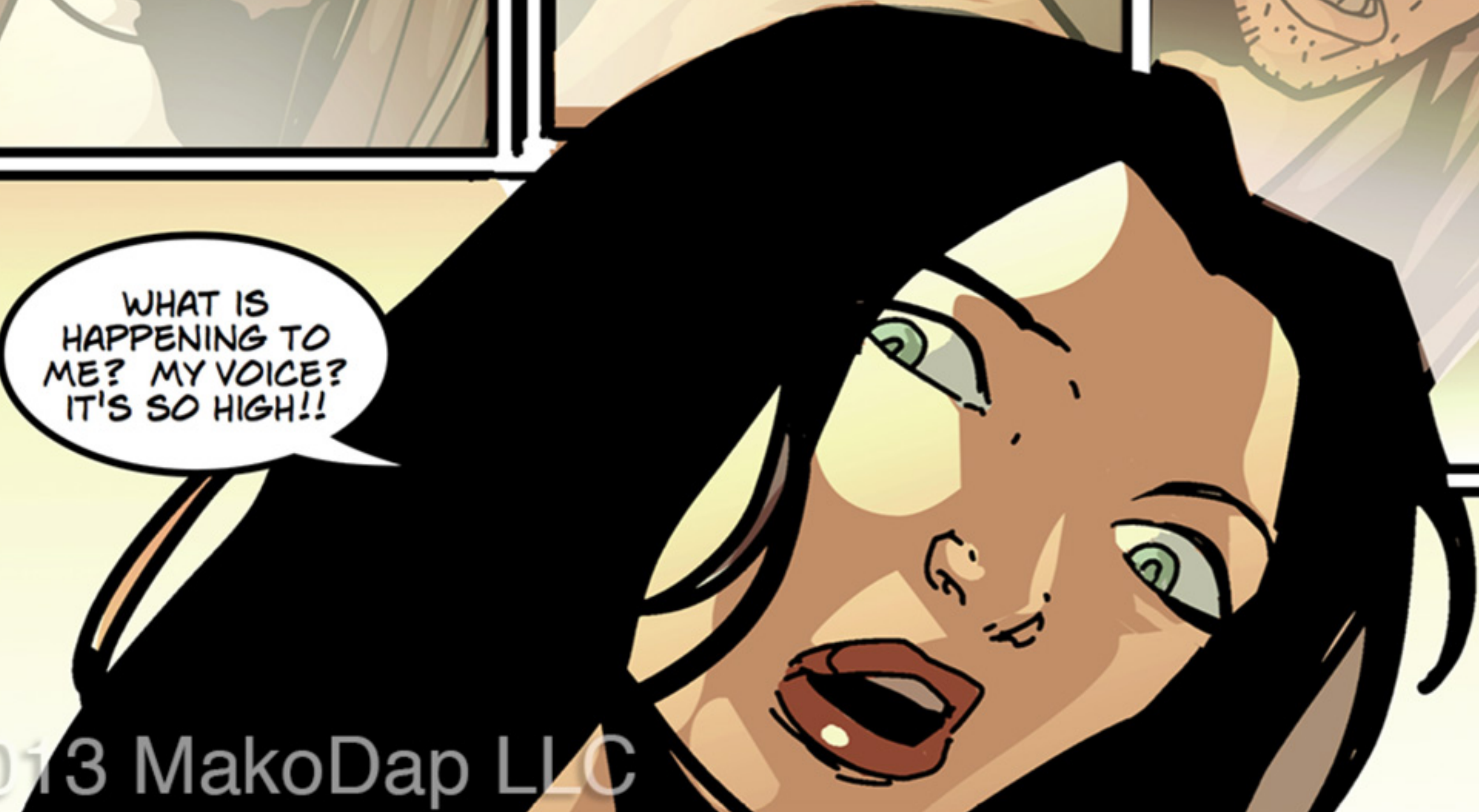
MY CHEST!! IT HURTS SO MUCH!!



AHHHHH!!



WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME? MY VOICE? IT'S SO HIGH!!



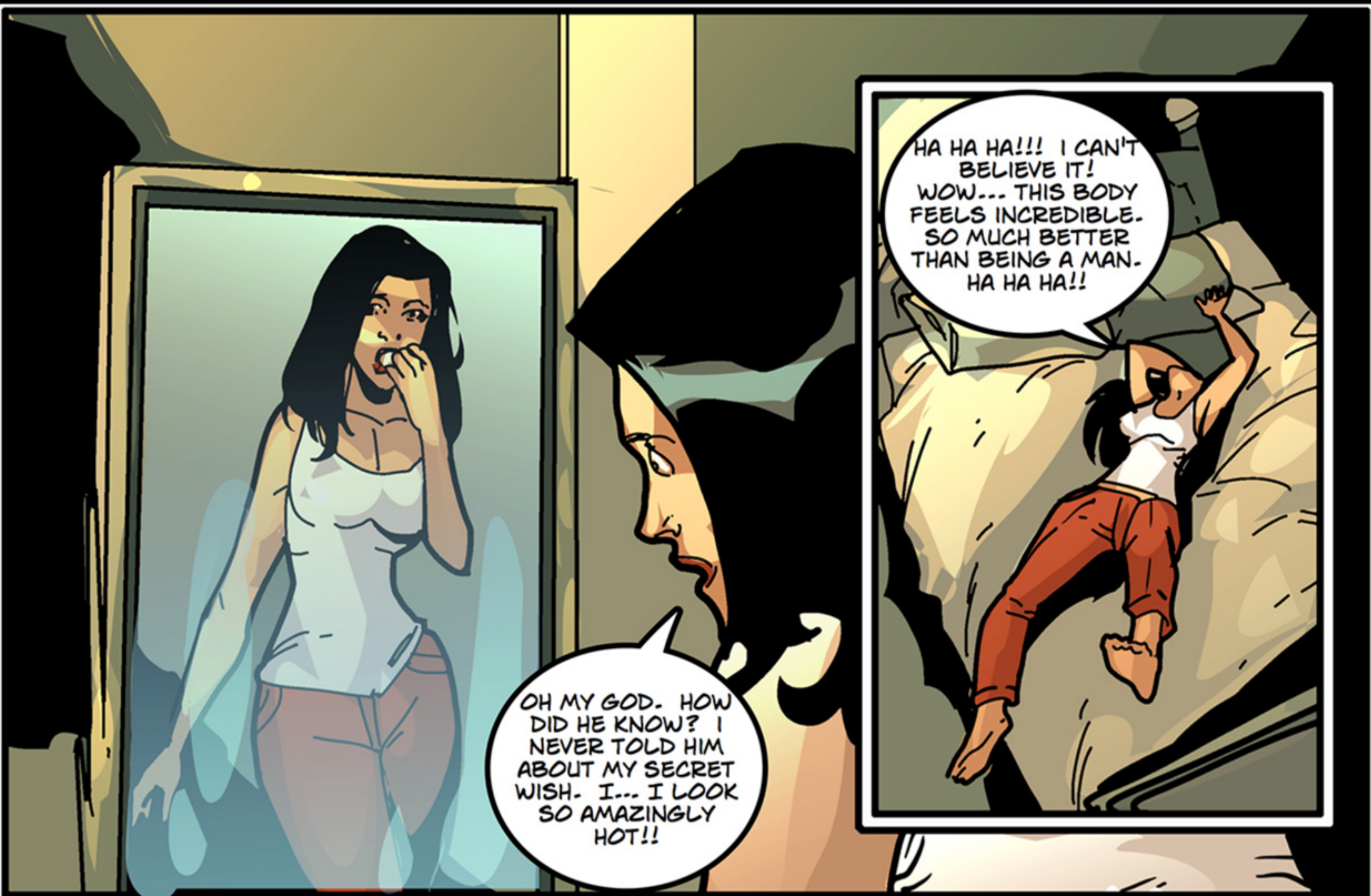
MY... YOU ARE TURNING OUT NICELY, MR. WINTER. NOW FOR THE MOST PAINFUL PART. TAKING AWAY YOUR MANHOOD, AND MAKING YOU ALL WOMAN.



SQUISH

HELP ME GOD!!



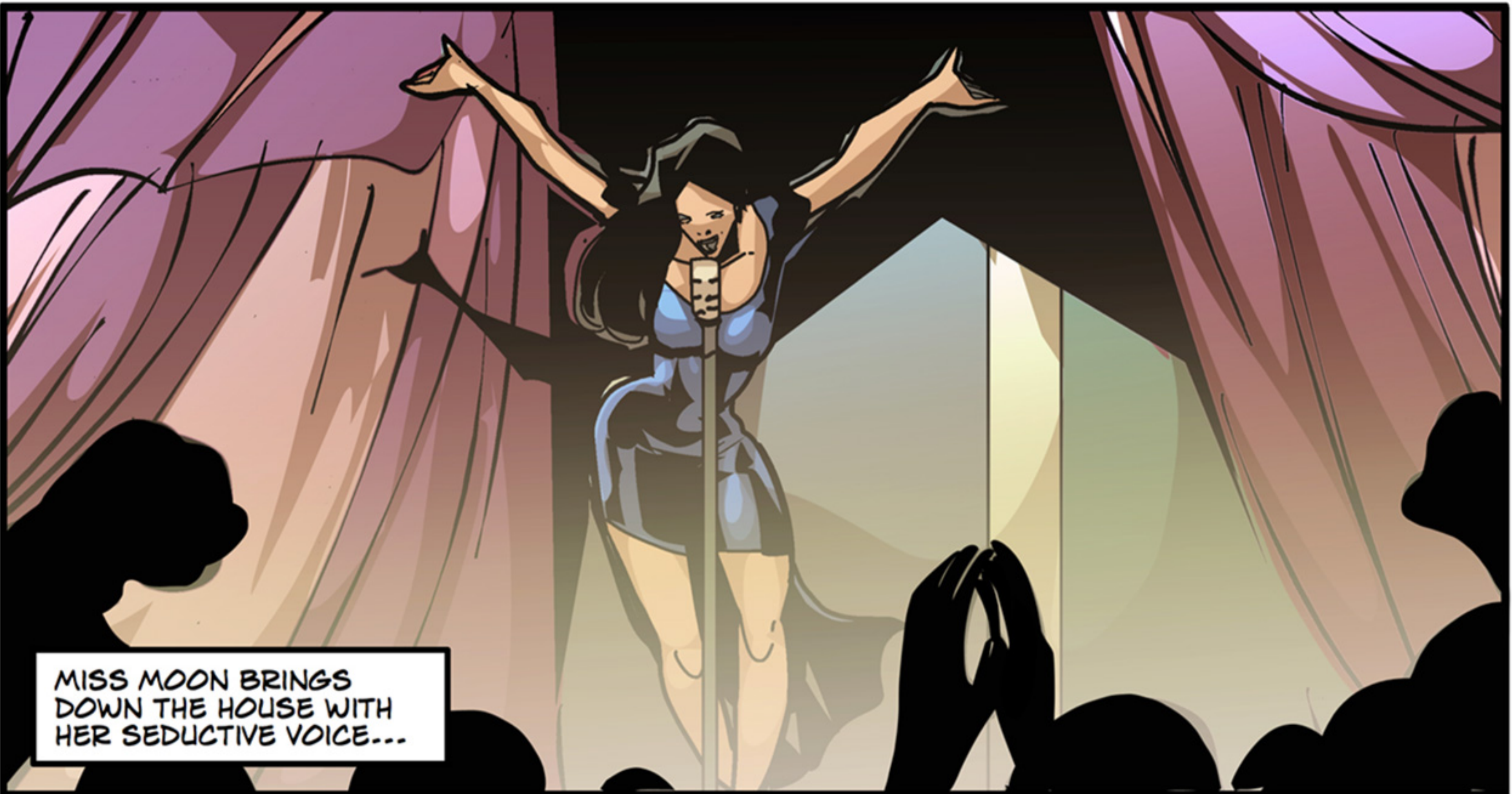


MONEY IS EXCHANGED...

WELL DONE, MY DEAR. YOU BETTER GET DRESSED. I WANT YOU TO WEAR THAT SKIMPY BLACK GOWN TONIGHT, OKAY?

YOU GOT IT, HONEY.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. HER NAME MAY LEAVE A CHILL IN YOUR HEART, BUT HER VOICE WILL WARM YOUR SOUL. IT IS MY PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE TO YOU... THE MOON OVER BOURBON STREET... THE TITILLATING AND SEDUCTIVE... MISS WINTER MOON.



I MUST HAVE HER, MR. LEVID. SHE IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURE ON EARTH. I WILL DO ANYTHING IF YOU HELP MAKE MISS MOON MY WIFE. THAT SHE ONLY LUSTS FOR ME AND SHE WILL ONLY HAVE MY CHILDREN

GOOD EVENING, MR. MAYOR. I TAKE IT YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE YOU'VE CONSIDERED MY OFFER?



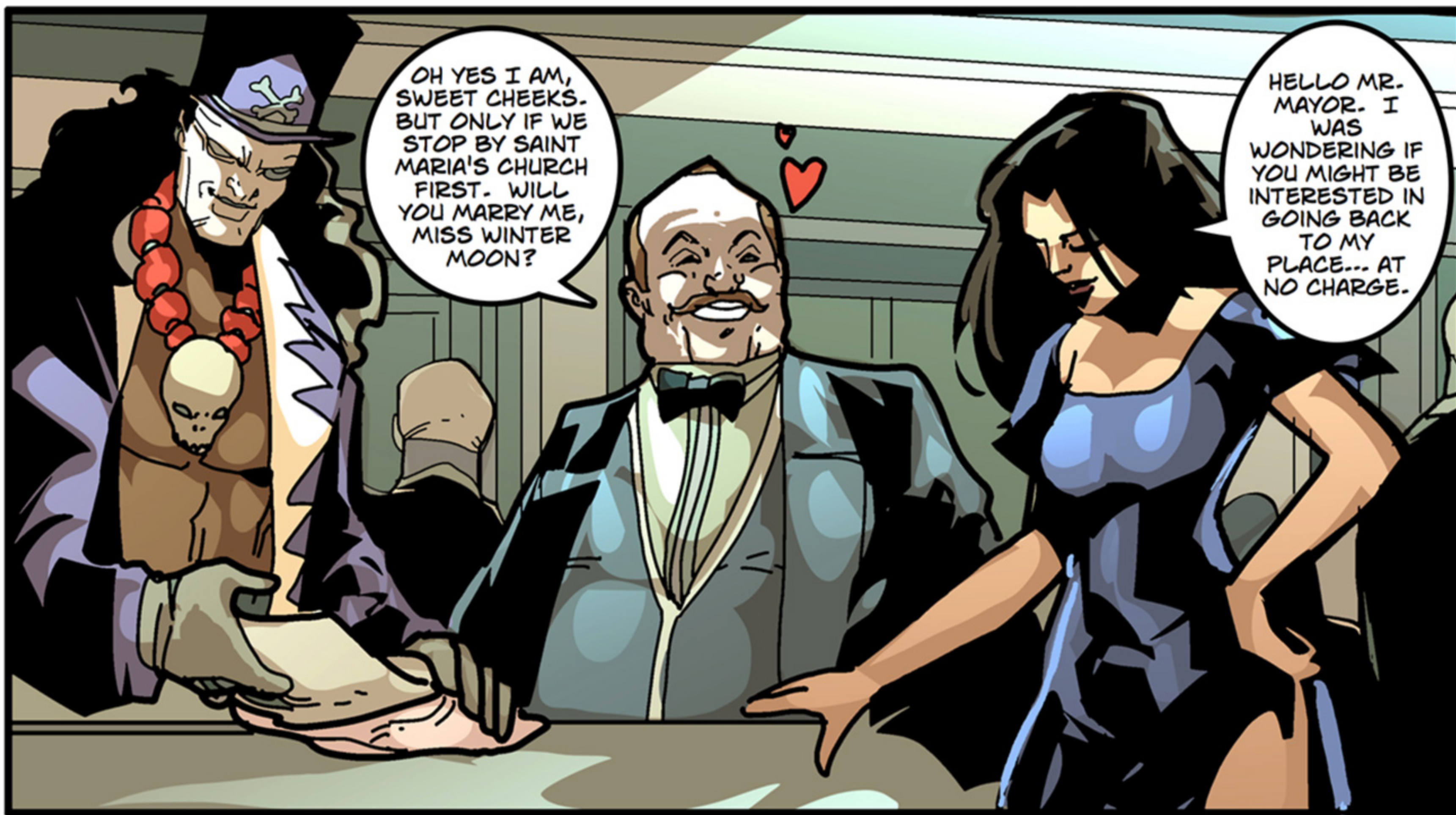
JUST SIGN HERE, MR. MAYOR. AND I PROMISE MISS MOON WILL BE YOURS FOREVER.



UH OH... WHAT ARE THOSE TWO UP TO?



MY HEAD IS SO...FUZZY... CAN'T THINK... OH MY... THE MAYOR IS SO HOT AND DREAMY.



OH YES I AM, SWEET CHEEKS. BUT ONLY IF WE STOP BY SAINT MARIA'S CHURCH FIRST. WILL YOU MARRY ME, MISS WINTER MOON?

HELLO MR. MAYOR. I WAS WONDERING IF YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN GOING BACK TO MY PLACE... AT NO CHARGE.



OH MY GOD!! YES YES YES!! I WILL MARRY YOU, BABY!!



ANOTHER WISH GRANTED. ANOTHER PAYMENT DUE.