Twitter Thread by Adam McKay





- 1) My Stan Lee story happened when I was in 5th grade. I was visiting NYC with my Dad and had read the address for Marvel in the comics I read constantly. I begged my Dad to take me and to his credit he did. And guess what? It was just an office.
- 2) We were down in the lobby and I was kind of crushed. I don't know what I expected, The Thing and the Yancy Street Gang to be sitting around smoking cigars? Anyway, my Dad was taking a beat to figure where we were going next and a guy came up to us.
- 3) He was wearing a white shirt and tie and said to Dad "Is he disappointed because. The Marvel offices were just offices?" My Dad said yes and then the guy who had gray around his temples and a mustache said "hold on a second" and opened one of those office mailboxes with a key.
- 4) He then handed me a thick stack of EVERY SINGLE MARVEL COMIC COMING OUT THE NEXT MONTH. "Here you go. Keep reading Marvel comics" he said and then walked off. I left in a daze and about 15 minutes later it hit me "Gray around the temples, mustache... That was Stan Lee!"
- 5) Later when I wrote on the Ant Man movie I told Kevin Feige the story, the year, look of the guy etc and Kevin said "That's exactly the kind of thing Stan would do and he would have been there then. That was him." Rest In Peace Stan Lee and thank you for the comics.

Pardon any typos, I'm at final mix and being called for and writing this fast.