Hours later one of the partygoers—a woman named by the media only as Maria—gives an interview to a Seattle radio station, King/5:

We were just walking down to our parking lot after having a good time in Seattle, when a little argument broke out between our group and another group, and all of a sudden we were attacked. I turn around and we're being attacked by these guys wearing Halloween costumes. He says, "I'm a superhero" and sprays everyone. Nothing gives him a right to do that. That's harassment and assault.

Oh, Phoenix, I think as I read these reports. I put my life on the line for you. What have you done?

I try to reach him but to no avail. He's in a jail cell somewhere in Seattle.

And then, a few hours later, a shakily filmed and chaotic thirteenminute video appears on Vimeo. It turns out that one of Phoenix's group filmed the whole thing.

The video: it's late at night in some floodlit industrial part of Seattle. The superheroes are patrolling, as normal, when one of them suddenly yells: "Phoenix! Look down! Huge fight!"

"Go! Go! Go! Go!" Phoenix yells, clearly thrilled, running instantly into the midst of the altercation. "Call nine-one-one!" he shouts to his friends. "Call nine-one-one!"

As soon as Phoenix enters the fray—and it's hard to tell how violent the fray had been because the moment Phoenix arrives everyone stops fighting and just stares, baffled, at him—a small woman begins to repeatedly hit him with her shoe.

"You piece of shit," she yells. (This is the woman later identified as Maria.)

Everything becomes chaotic. A car zooms in and deliberately hits a pedestrian. It is presumably a car driven by one of the party goers, and makes me suspect that the street fight Phoenix intervened in had not been a friendly little nothing thing, as the police and Maria had intimated, but something more serious.

"Where are the cops?" Phoenix yells. "We need the cops now. This

is getting serious."