

MARVEL  
COMICS



NOV  
#441

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMIC CODE  
AUTHORITY

the FINAL CHAPTER PART 1  
OF THE AMAZING

SPIDER-MAN



STAN LEE  
PRESENTS:  
THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN IN

# AND WHO SHALL CLAIM A KINGLY CROWN?

NIGHT UNFOLDS  
ITSELF ACROSS  
THE CITY OF  
NEW YORK.

CREEPING OUT OF SHADOWED  
CORNERS, IT STRETCHES LONG,  
DARK FINGERS OVER THE  
JUMBLED SKYLINE AS THE SUN  
SINKS BELOW THE WESTERN  
HORIZON.

AND NO SHADOW IS  
LONGER, OR DARKER,  
THAN THAT CAST BY  
THIS TOWER, THE  
HEADQUARTERS OF  
OSBORN INDUSTRIES.

UNILLUMINATED NOW,  
ALL EMPLOYEES HAVING  
BEEN SENT HOME EARLY,  
HOURS AGO.

THE LAYERS OF ITS MANY  
STORIES ARE WRAPPED IN  
BLACKNESS, STILL AND  
SILENT, AS THOUGH WAITING  
FOR A TERRIBLE LIGHT  
TO BURST UPON THEM.

THE LIGHT, PERHAPS,  
THAT BURNS LIKE A  
CYCLOPEAN EYE AT THE  
VERY PINNACLE OF THIS  
OBSIDIAN MONOLITH.

THE LIGHT OF  
MADNESS. THE  
LIGHT OF DEATH.

the FINAL PART  
of 4  
CHAPTER

JOHN BYRNE  
GUEST WRITER

BUD LAROSA  
INKS

PENCILER  
RAFAEL KAYANAN

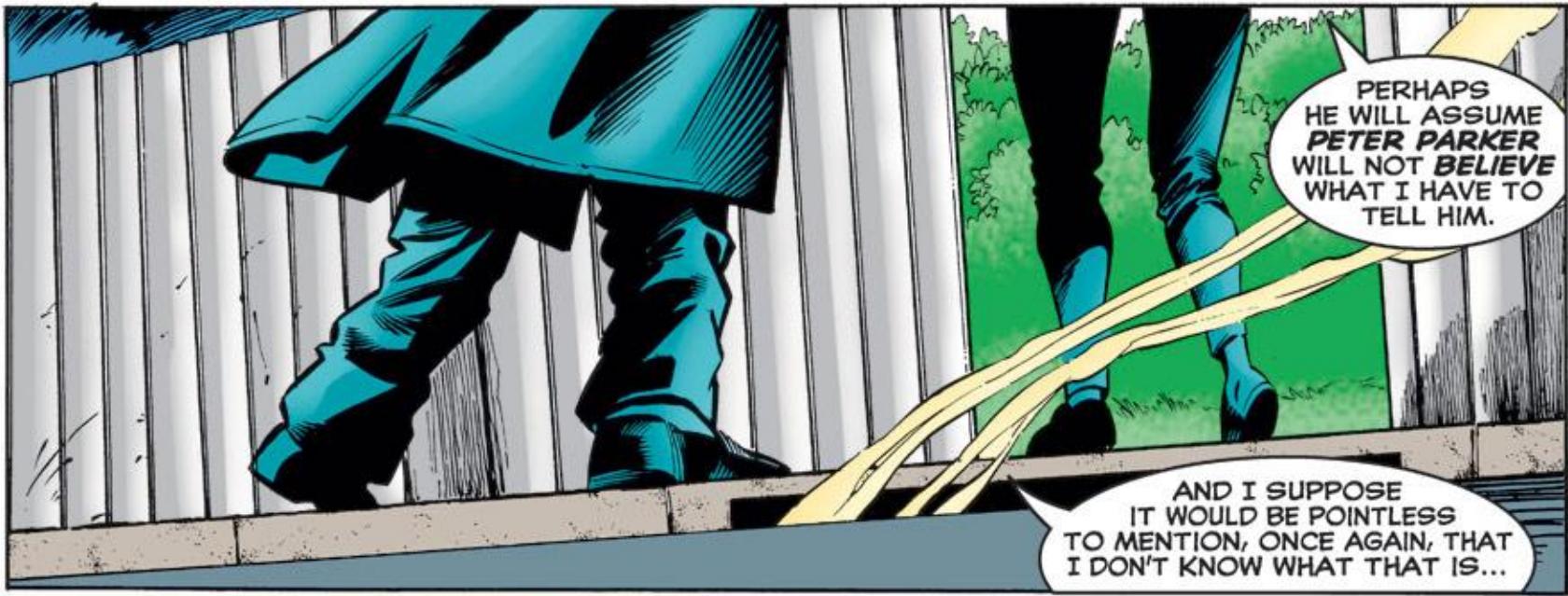
RS & COMICRAFT'S  
LIZ AGRAPHIOTIS  
LETTERS  
HICKS & ROCKWITZ  
COLORS

EDITOR  
RALPH MACCHIO

BOB HARRAS  
EDITOR IN CHIEF







THE  
**MOLTEN MAN!**

AHGH!



A HEARTBEAT OR TWO AGO,  
SEVERAL MILES AWAY...

... A FAMILIAR FIGURE ARCS  
OVER THE CRAGGY FACE OF  
MANHATTAN, FEELING IN HIS  
BONES AND MUSCLES THE  
WEARINESS THAT MARKS  
THE END OF A LONG DAY.

OKAY, I'M  
DONE!

DOESN'T  
LOOK LIKE  
THERE ARE ANY  
BAD GUYS WHO NEED  
MY IMMEDIATE  
ATTENTION.

NO CATS  
CAUGHT IN TREES,  
NO PRESIDENTIAL  
AIRPLANES TO BE  
RESCUED.

SO I'LL HEAD FOR HOME  
AND A NICE, WARM,  
COZY BED.

NOT TO  
MENTION A NICE,  
WARM, COZY  
WIFE...

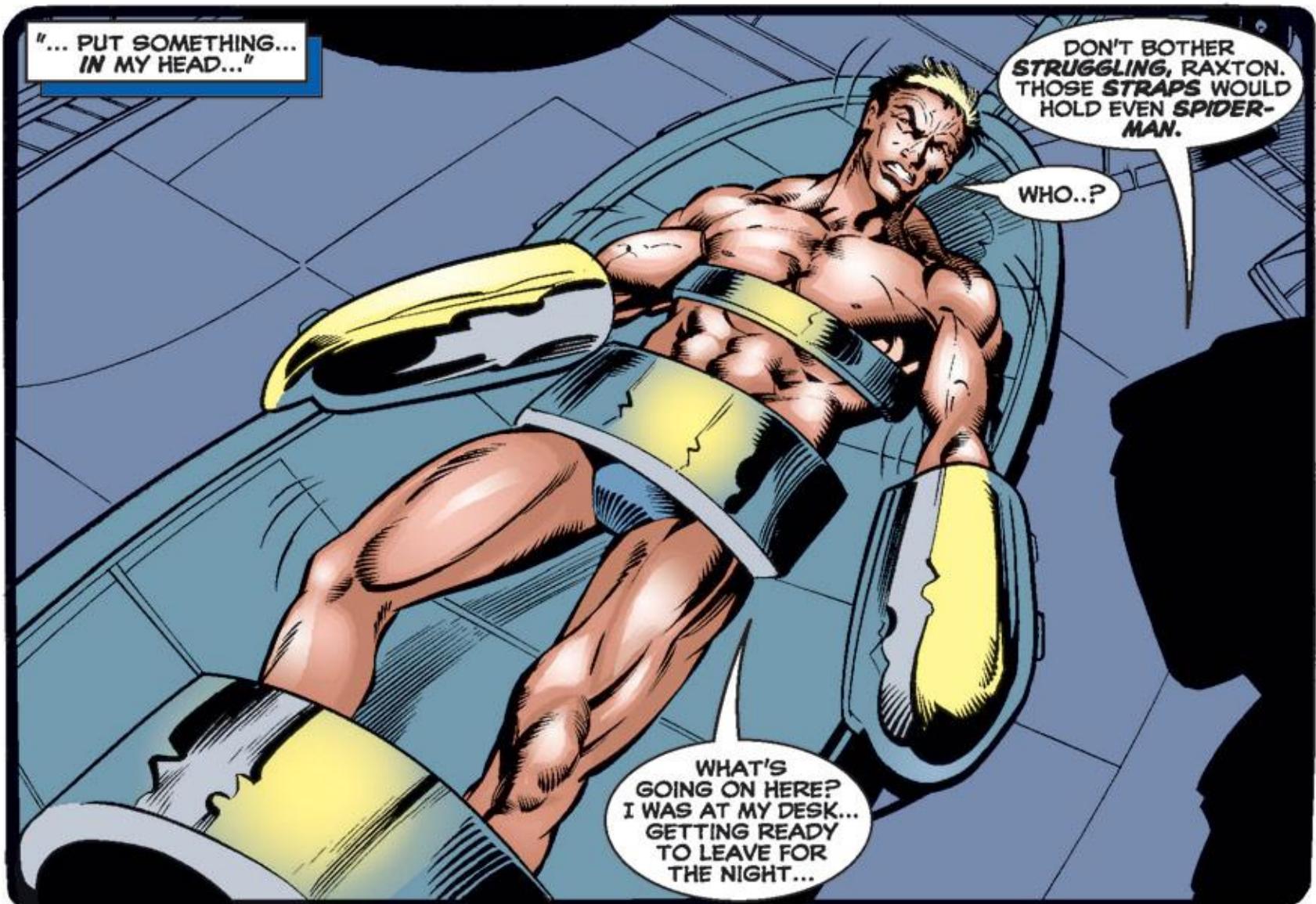
Oh, JILL, IT WAS  
INCREDIBLE!

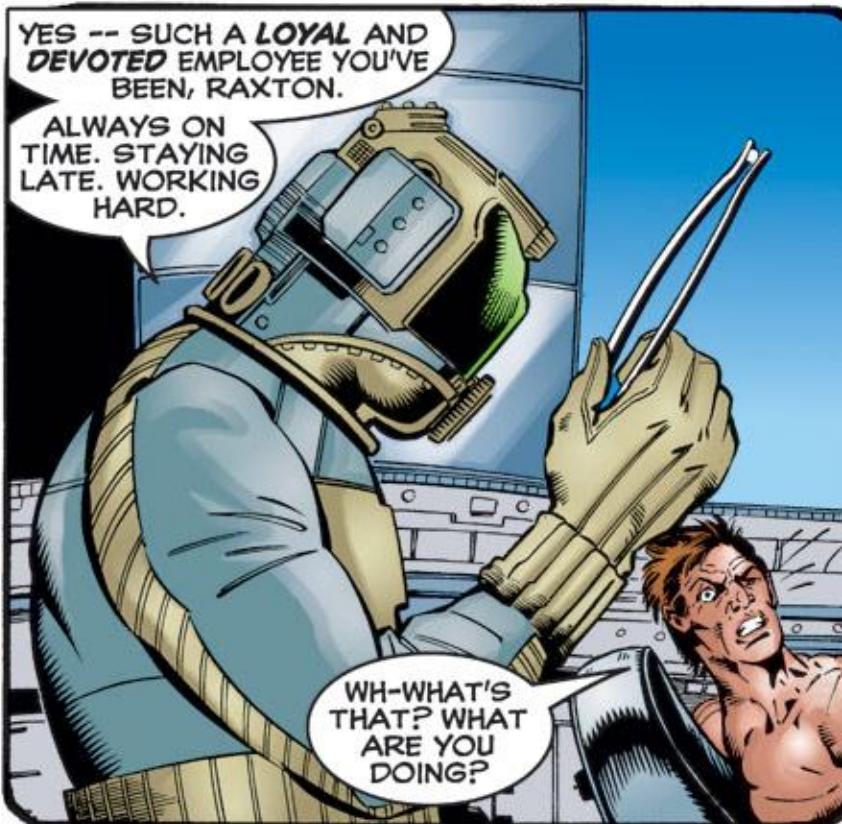
I THOUGHT I  
HADN'T MISSED THE  
LIFE, BUT THE MOMENT  
I STEPPED BACK  
INTO IT...

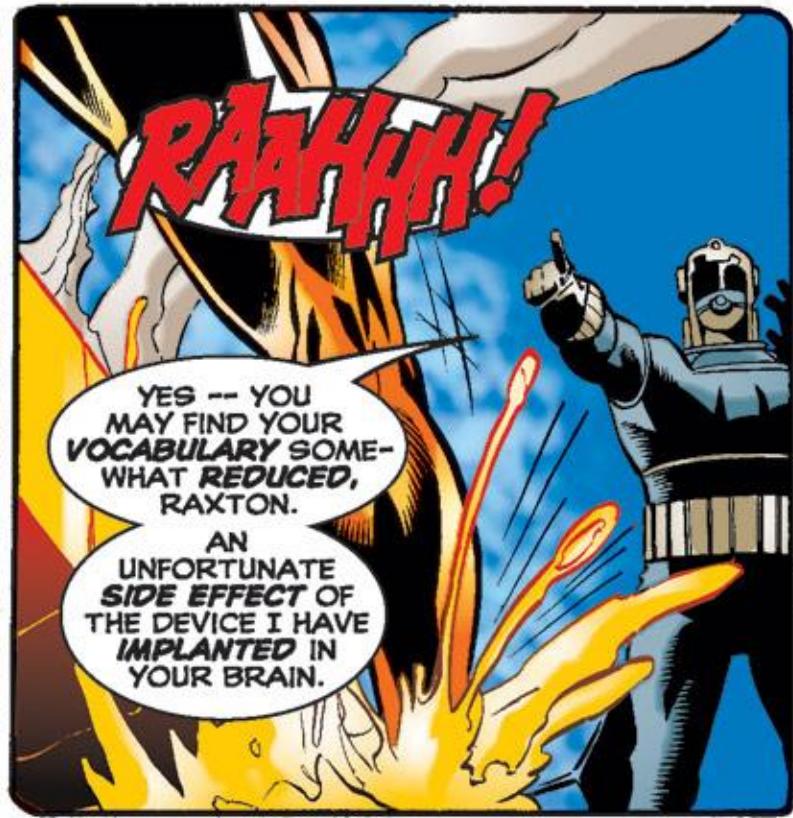
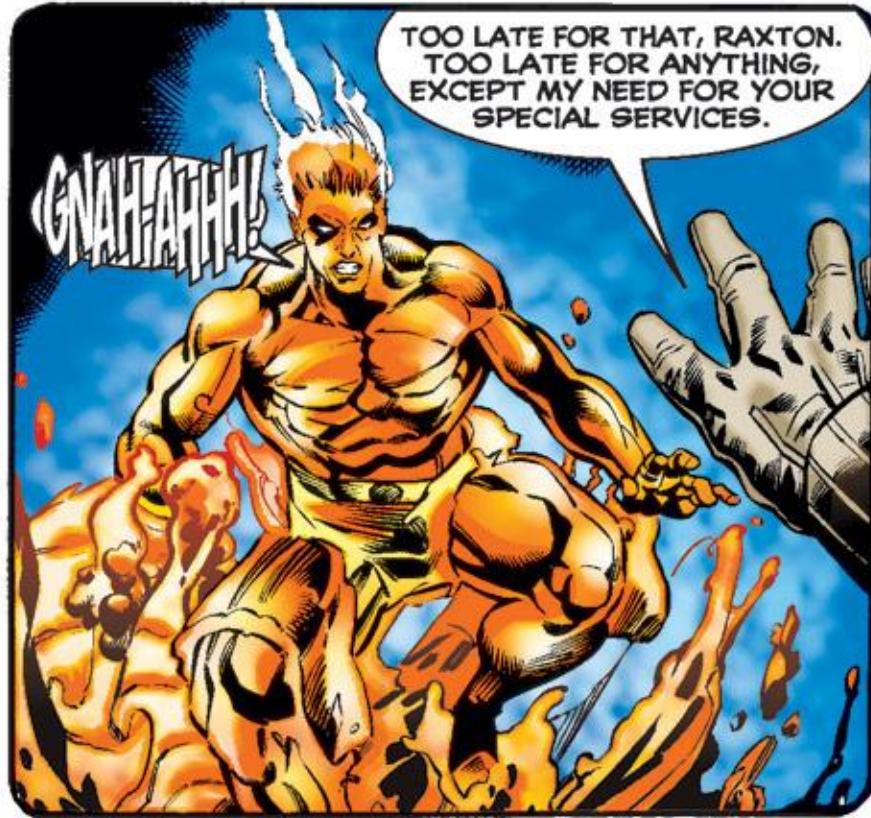
Er...  
HOLD ON  
A MINUTE,  
WOULD  
YOU?

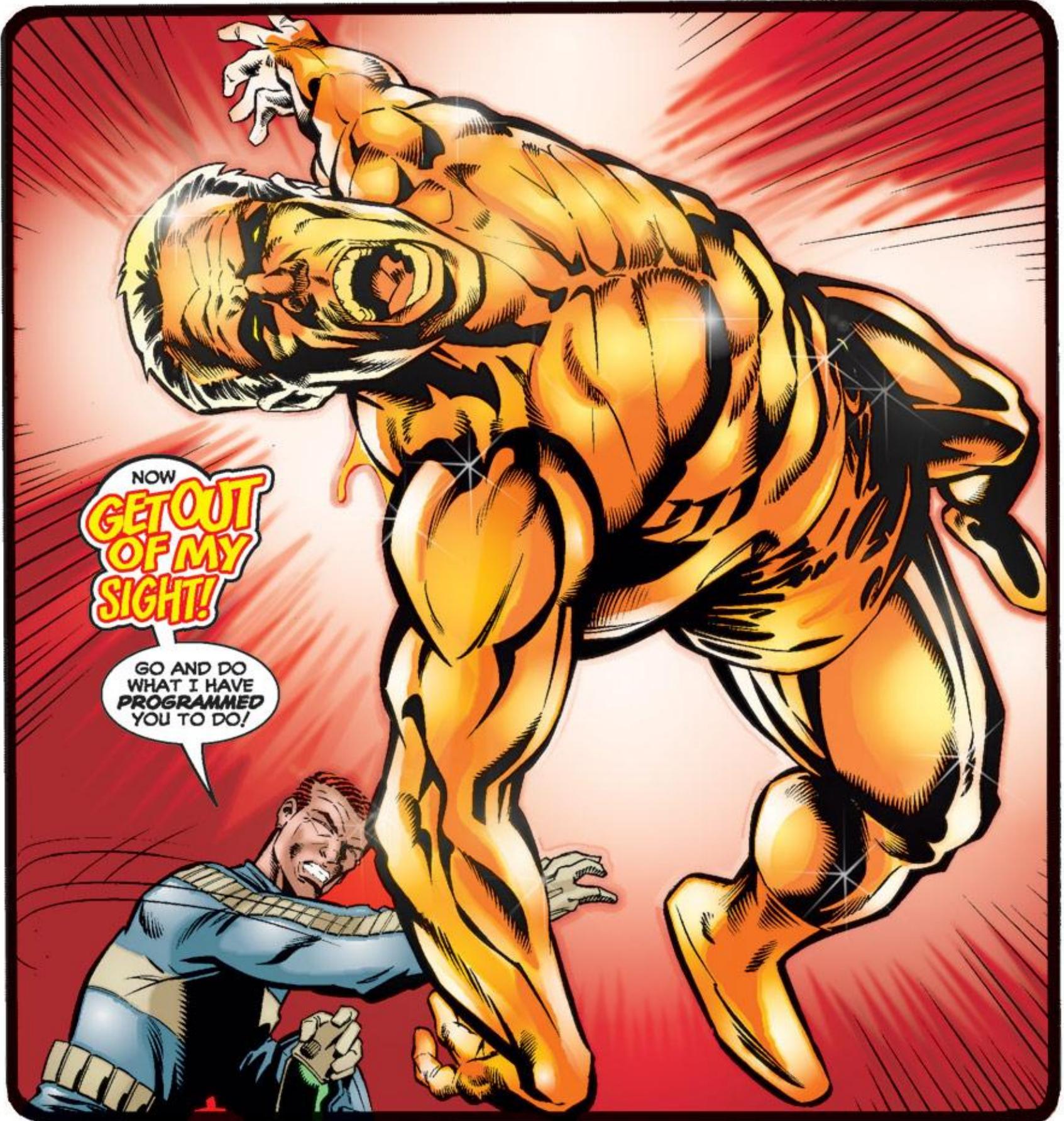
IT SOUNDS LIKE  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
GOING ON RIGHT  
IN FRONT OF  
THE...

...OH MY  
GOSH!

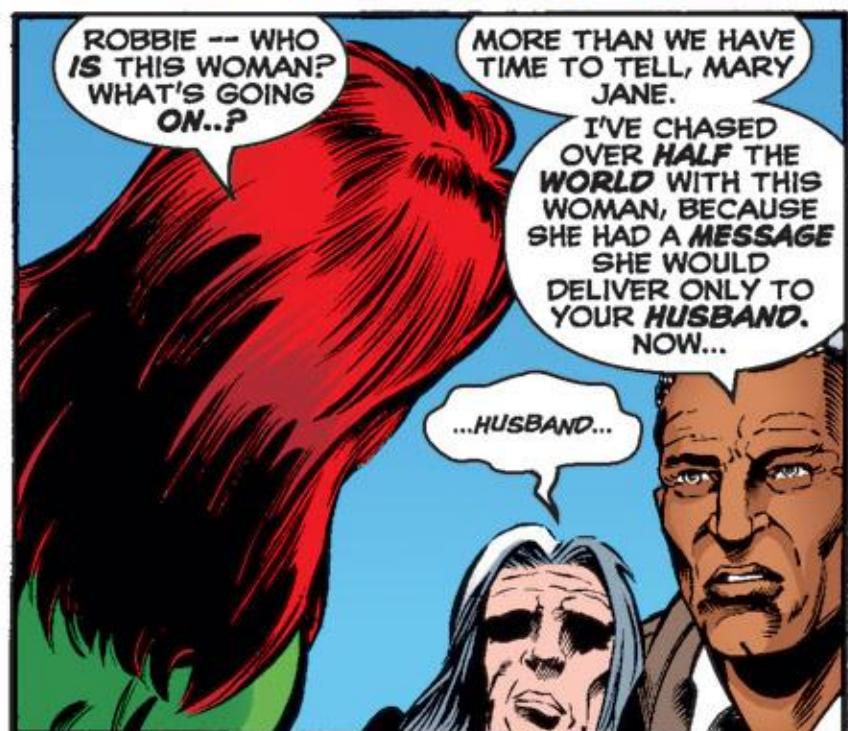






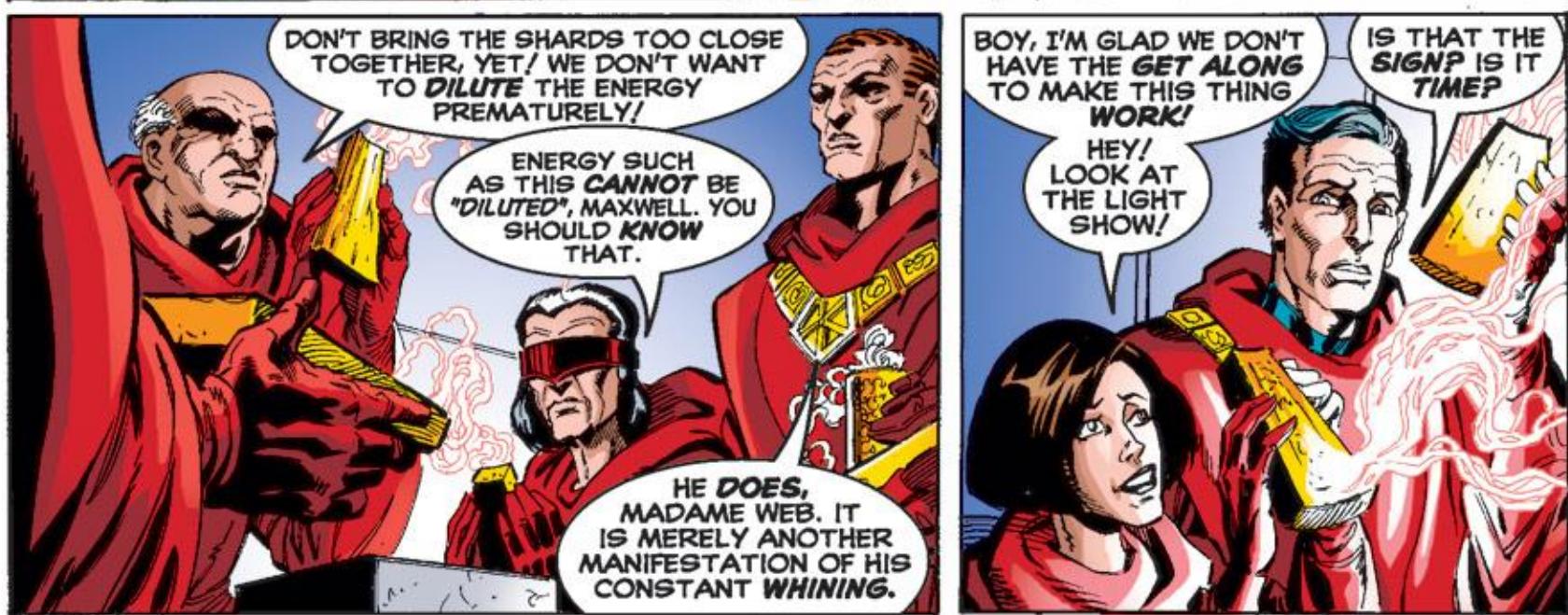




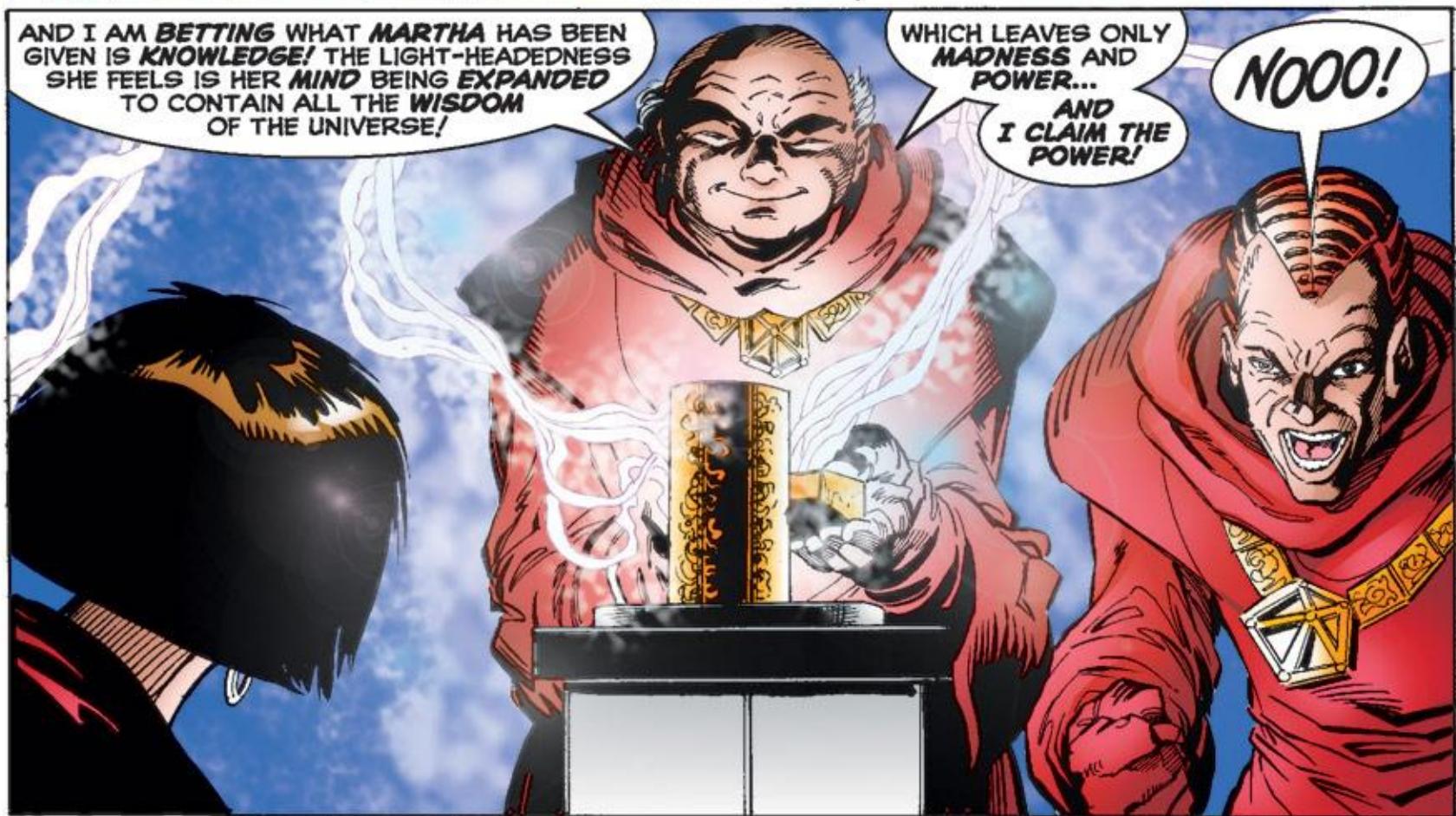
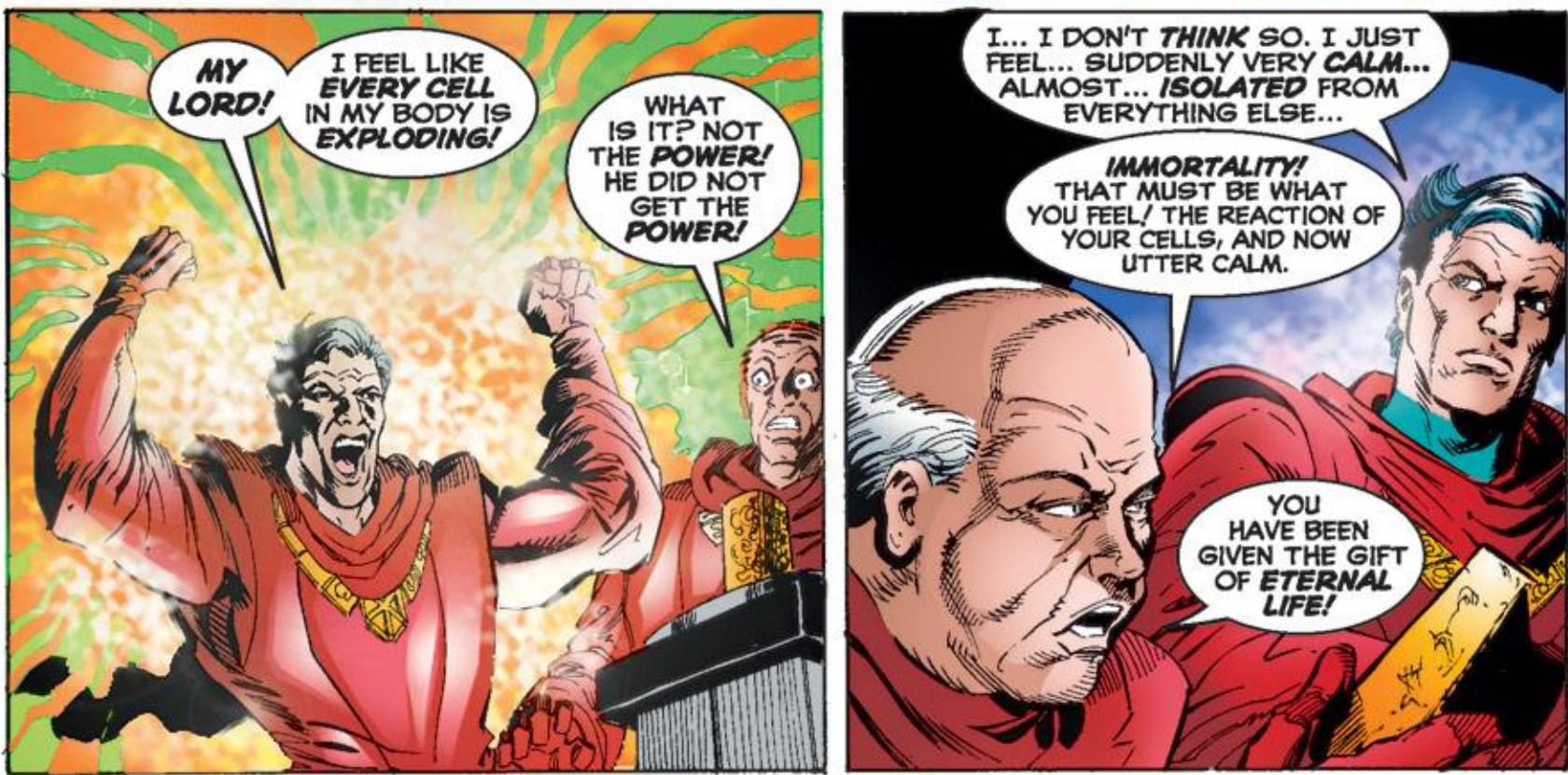














OSBORN!  
NO! YOU  
DON'T...

SILENCE,  
GIRL! I HAVE  
NO MORE TIME  
TO WASTE WITH  
INSIGNIFICANT  
CHATTEL LIKE  
YOU!

TONIGHT  
I GAIN AT LAST  
MY LIFETIME'S  
AMBITION!

AND  
TONIGHT THE  
GREEN GOBLIN  
WILL CLAIM  
ALL!





