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82

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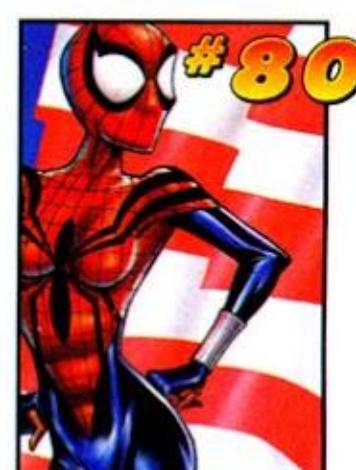
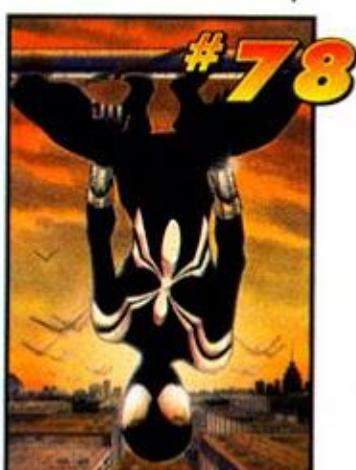
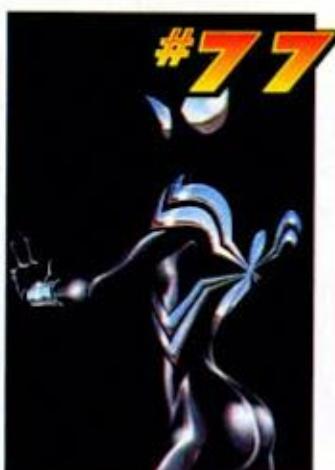
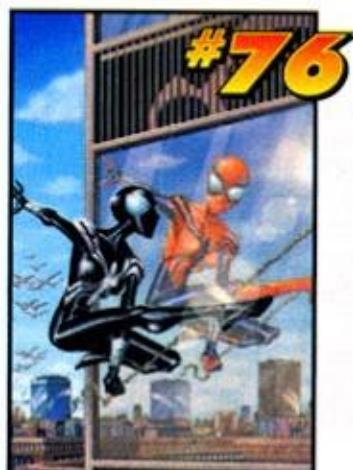
INSIDE
THE BEAST!
PART 1 of 3



PREVIOUSLY

in

SPIDER-GIRL



81

After being kidnapped by Élan DeJuna, Mayday's friend Normie Osborn was dunked in a vat of formula that was supposed to give him the power of the Green Goblin. Later, Normie asked Brenda "Raptor" Drago to marry him.

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"YOU ONLY HURT--!"







KEERRASHHH!

It's Elan DeJunaee--

--the psychopath who belongs to some crazy *Goblin Cult* that worships Normie's grandfather.

I do hope this is the Osborn function.

It would be so embarrassing if I crashed the wrong party.

Chris,
GET
DOWN!

W-Wha--?!



YESSSSSS!

We LIVE again!

Like everyone else, you stand rooted in shock.

Elan has somehow acquired the Venom symbote--

--and bonded it to Normie!

With a glare that could melt steel, the creature sneers at the stunned room and then...

Normie,
can you hear
me?

What did
that witch do
to you?

Ssshe hasss
recreated usss--

--And
BLOOD WILL FLOW!

TWAKK!

Hate to
disappoint
you, pal--

--but you
won't harm
anyone
else.

Flame
on!

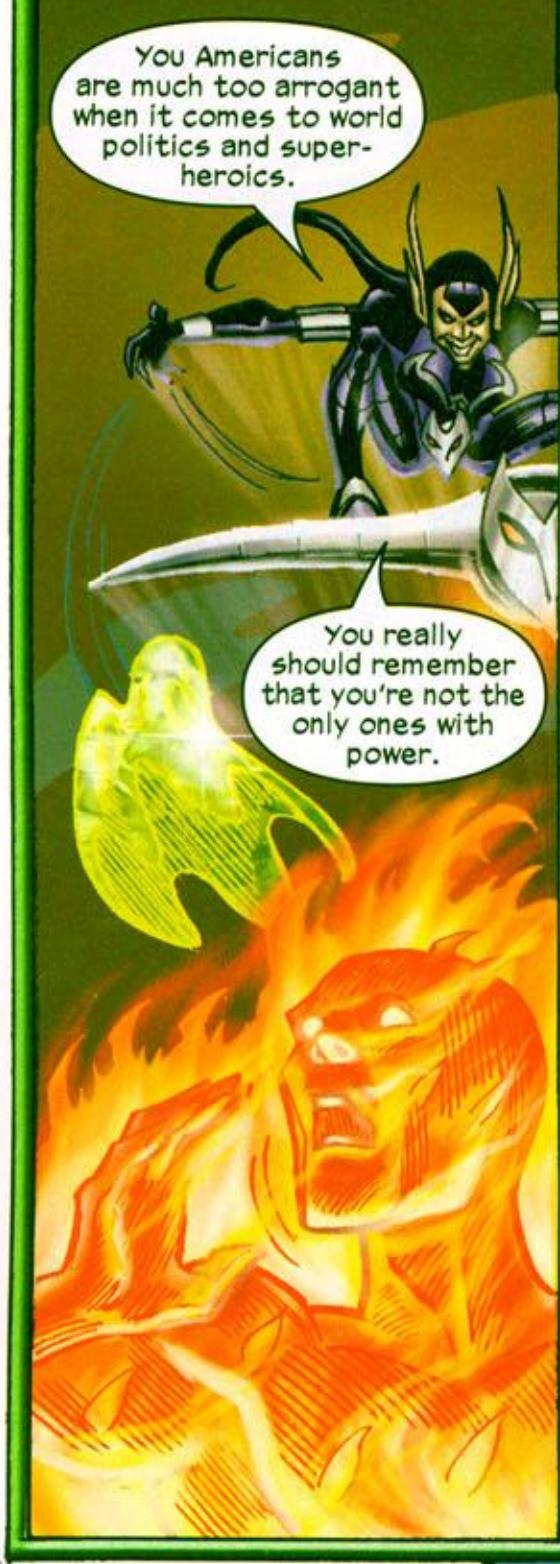
The Human
Torch--!

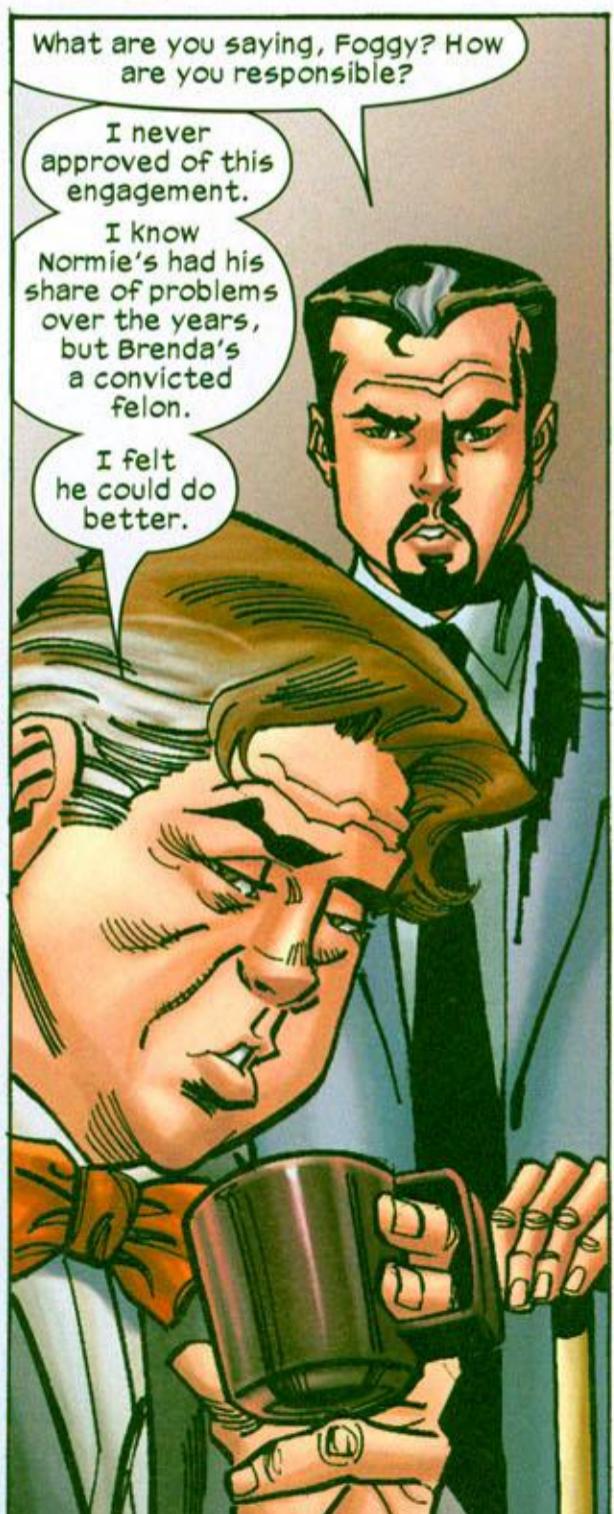
That's right--
and I seem to
recall you're
vulnerable to
fire.

Since I can
control my flame
to within a hair's
width, you'd better
release the Osborn
boy--

--or I'll
BURN him
free!

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Nearly an hour later...

Where do you think you're going?

NEW YORK
MAYDAY

Take a wild guess!

Forget it, young lady. Venom is out of your league.

You barely survived the first time you fought him.

Leave him to the Fantastic Five.

UNCLEAN THOTS
THE REUNION TOUR

I can't.

Normie's my friend.

Don't even try to tell me that you don't understand how I feel.

You're right. I know exactly how you feel.

So listen to me very closely--you will only endanger yourself and everyone else if you go out blinded by anger.

ZEEEEEE

Hello--?

Raptor!

I... I already heard about Normie.

You should have been at the engagement party, Spider-Girl.

The two of us might have been able to stop Elan.

Can I count on you now?

How's Brenda coping?

Not good. She's even angrier than I am.

Dad, Venom knows our identities. You need to take Mom and Benji to FS Headquarters where they'll be safe.

What about you?

Me...I've got a job to do.

Brenda thinks you ditched her party.

How would she feel if she knew you were there--

--and--

--DID--

--NOTHING!



Your dad's right about one thing, girl. This is no time for anger or the galloping guilty.

You need to focus before you get hurt...or worse.

The Venom symbiote is a ruthless killing machine that has all your dad's spider-powers.

It's sort of a *living costume* that somehow grafts itself onto a victim--

--and takes full control of the host body.

And that's the good news!

Normie may
be inside the
symbiote--

--but he's
totally
helpless.

I need to find
a way to separate
them and--oh,
great!

Something
bad is coming
toward me!

KWONK!

A low yield
explosive--
--and it's
releasing some
kind of gas which
seems to be
clinging to me.

S-something's
wrong!

My limbs
suddenly feel
like lead
weights--

--and my
reflexes
aren't as
quick as
normal.

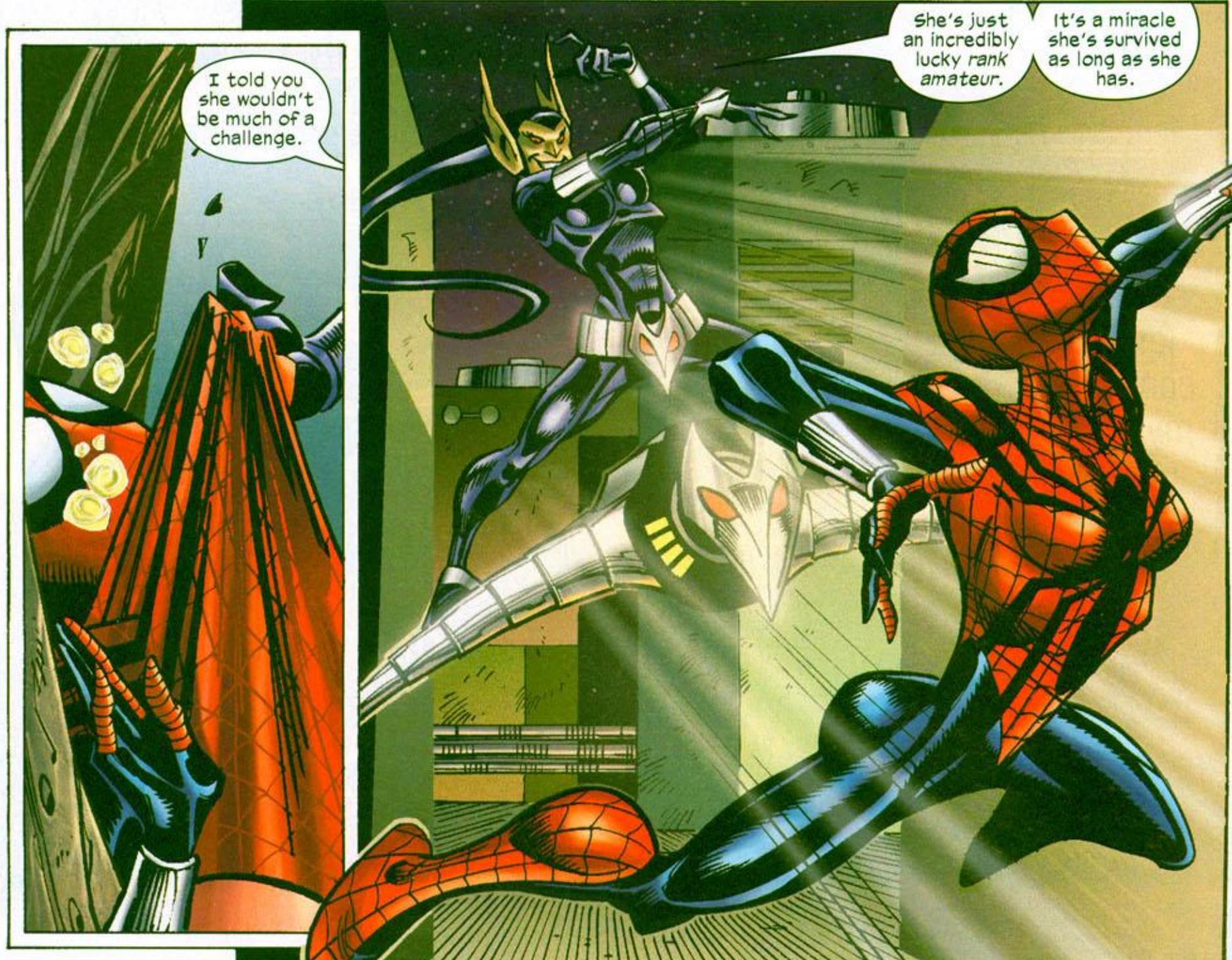
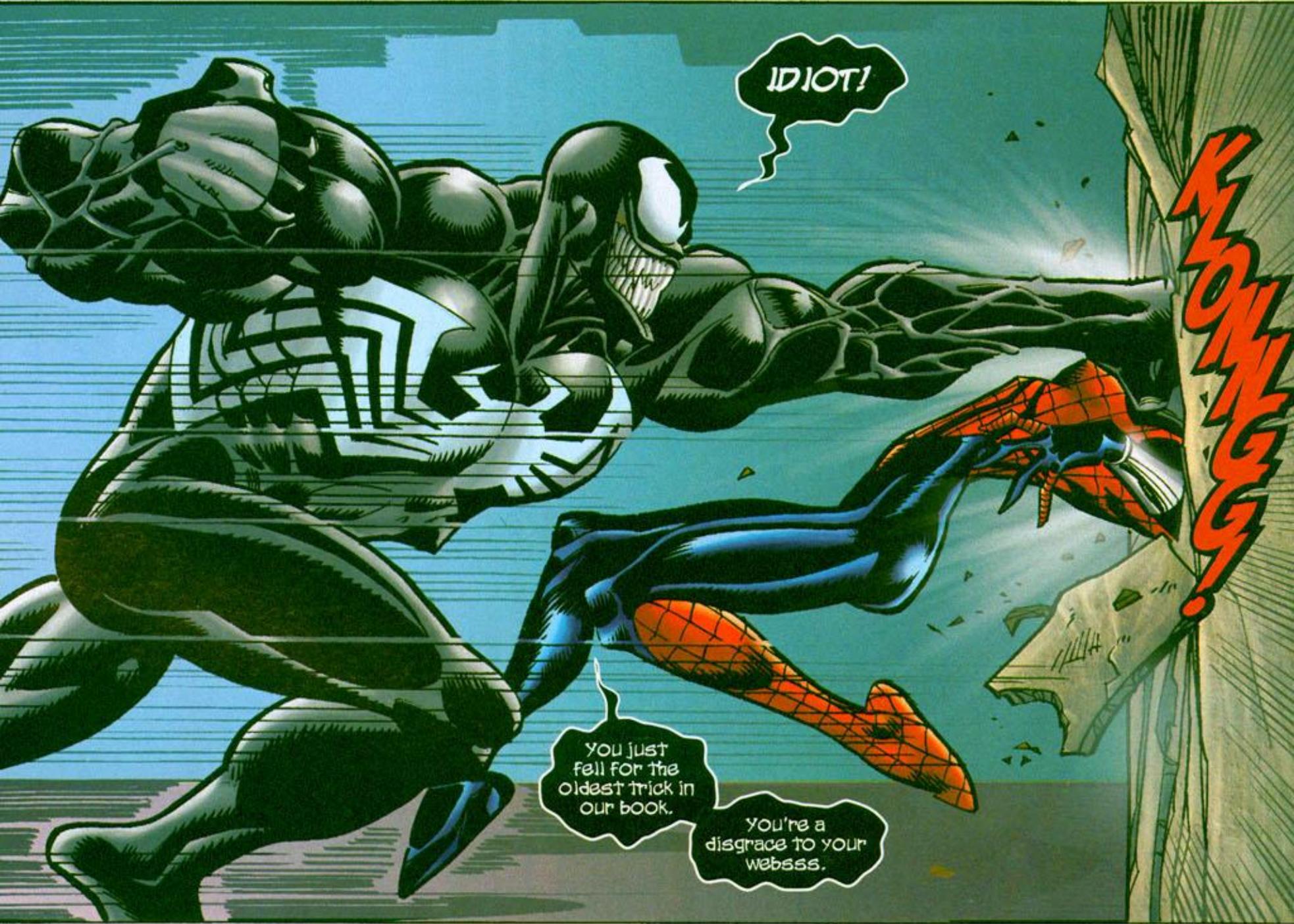
Oh,
man!

My head's
pounding--
--and I
can barely
stand.

I-it's
taking all my
concentration
to nail this
landing.







We used to
say the same
thing about her
father.

Of course,
he had a much
thicker skull.



Speaking of
the original Spider-Man,
you seem to know a lot
about him.

Any chance
that also includes
his secret
identity?

Sorry,
Fury.

Though we
owe you for our
current freedom,
some secrets
can never be
shared.

I suppose
it doesn't
really matter,
anyway.

Both father
and daughter
will soon be
dead.

Such a
heartwarming
sentiment.



I'd hold the celebration if I were you.

Move away from that girl.

NOW!

Ahhhh... Darkdevil!

Our current host viewsss you with very mixed feelingss.

On the one hand, he applaudss your dedication to justice.

On the other, he objectss to the harsh way you've often treated Ssspider-Girl--

--and he sssuspectss you have hidden motivess concerning her.







DCP PRESENTS A COMMANDING SCAN BY
CHECAPTAIN



DCP Salutes

a true dreamer...



Will Eisner

March 6, 1917 - January 3, 2005

A message from one of our scanners who loved Will's work:
When I read his early work on THE SPIRIT and A CONTRACT WITH GOD, I was filled with a sense that I had found one of the primary sources for all that I treasured in the comic artform. I could tell I was in the presence of greatness.

