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MARVEL COMICS GROUP™
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02457
TM
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®
OUT OF MY WAY, YOU PITIFUL HAS-BEENS!
HAMMERHEAD IS COMIN' THRU!
THIS TIME, NOT EVEN DEATH WILL STOP ME!!

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the insect's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN™

JV 339

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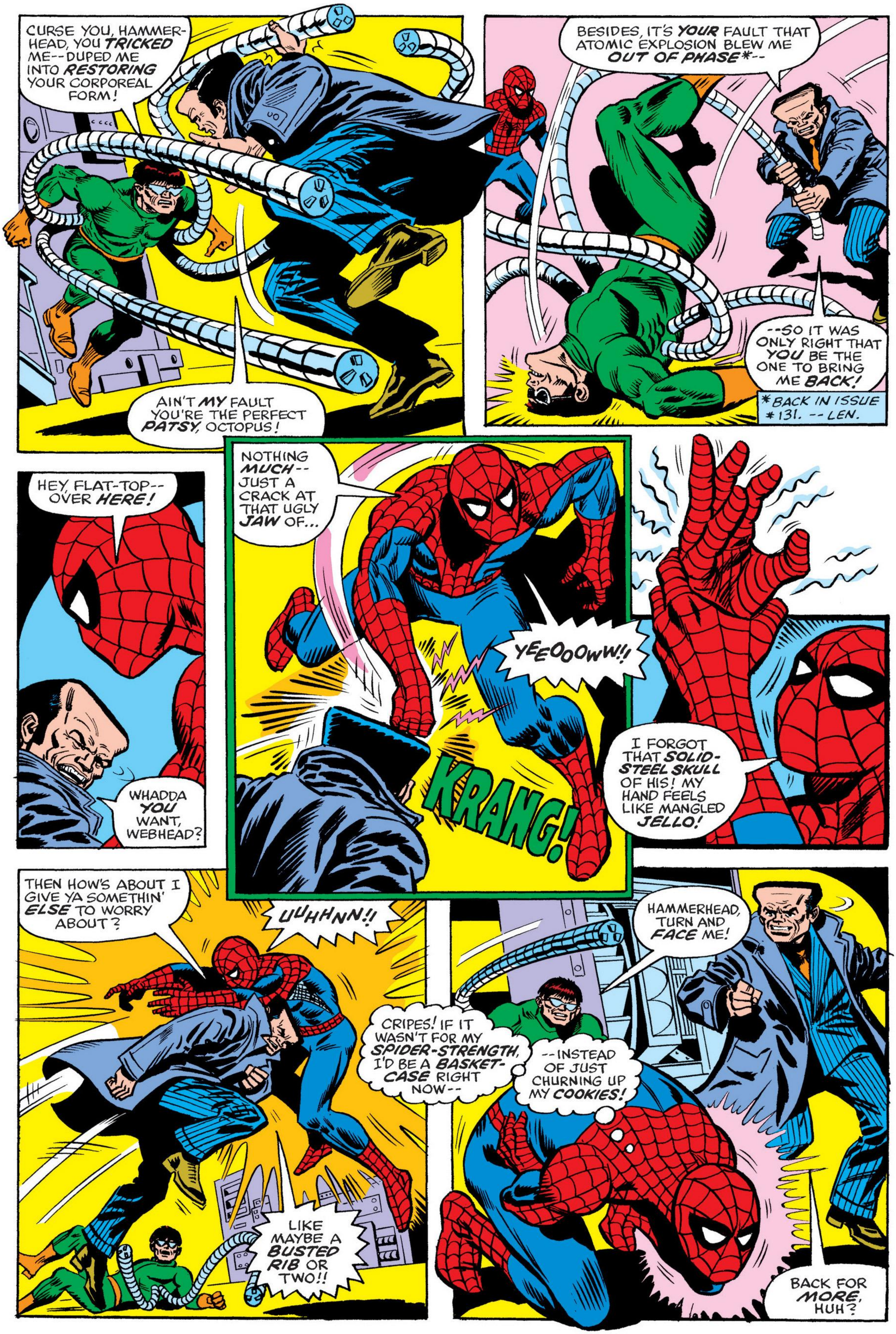
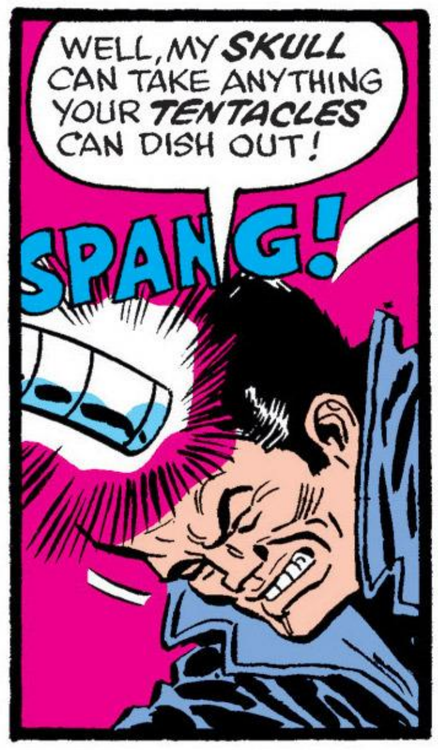
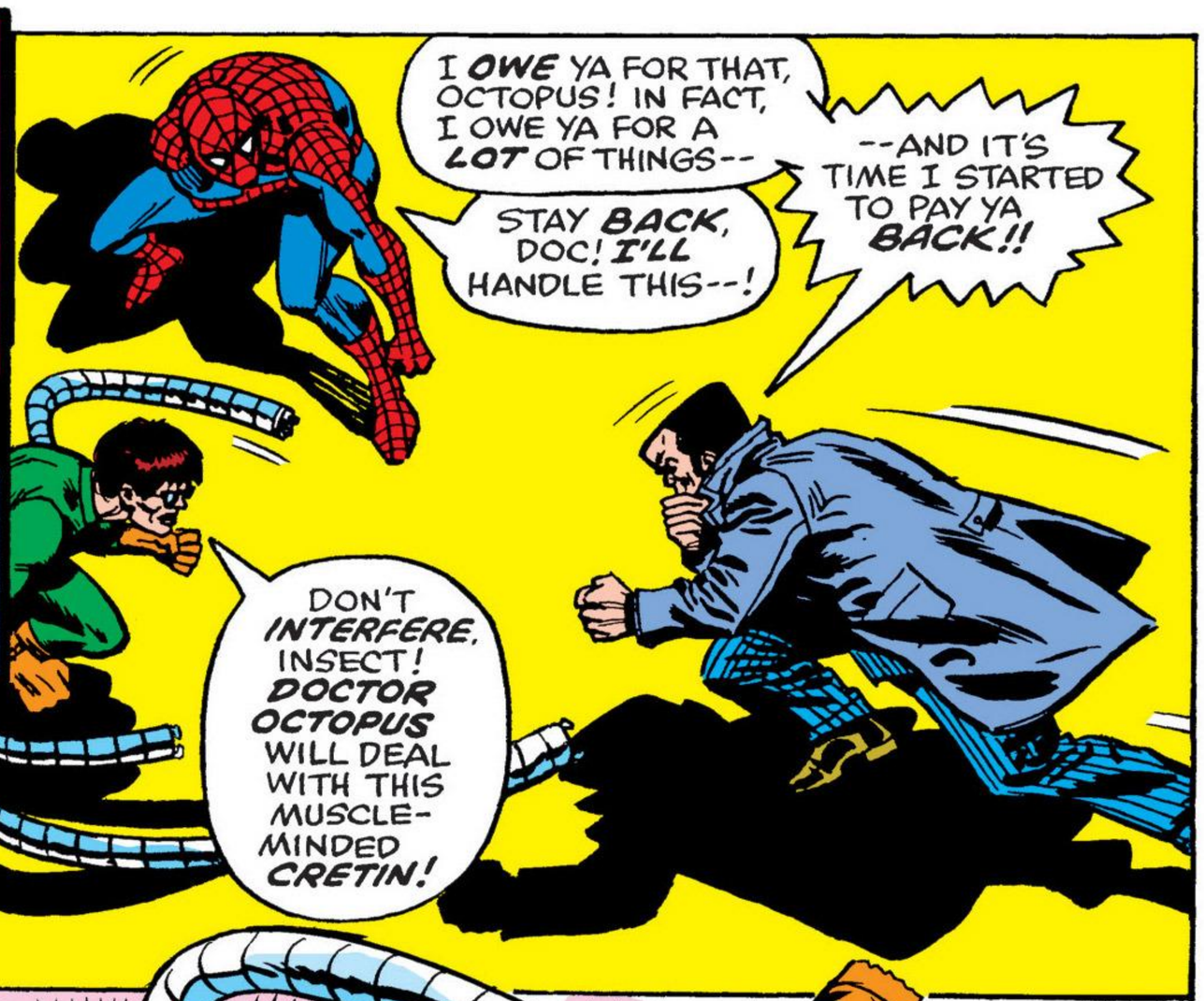
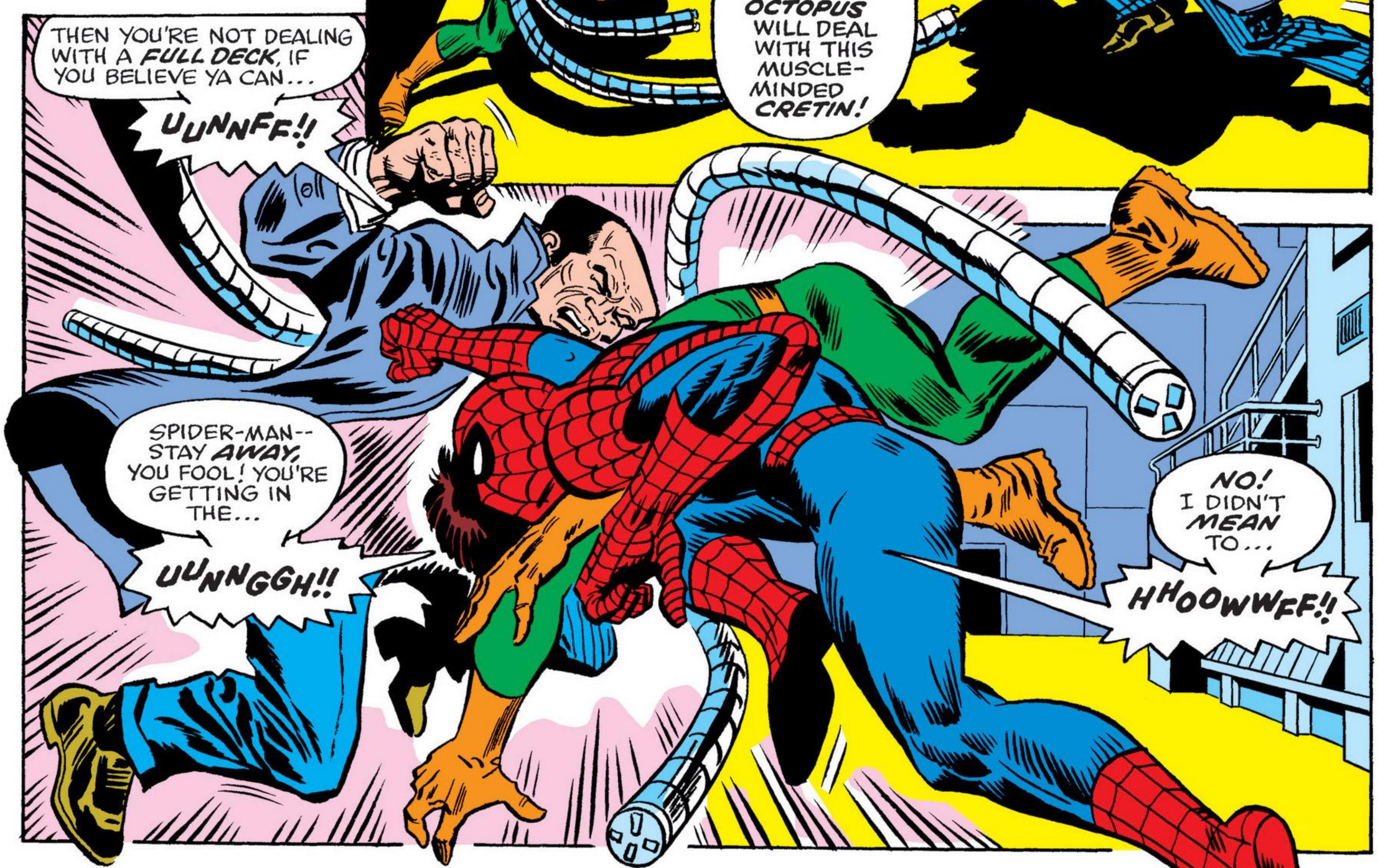

CURSE YOU, HAMMERHEAD, YOU TRICKED ME--DUPED ME INTO RESTORING YOUR CORPOREAL FORM!
AIN'T MY FAULT YOU'RE THE PERFECT PATSY, OCTOPUS!
BESIDES, IT'S YOUR FAULT THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSION BLEW ME OUT OF PHASE*--
--SO IT WAS ONLY RIGHT THAT YOU BE THE ONE TO BRING ME BACK!
*BACK IN ISSUE #131. -- LEN.
HEY, FLAT-TOP-- OVER HERE!
WHADDA YOU WANT, WEBHEAD?
NOTHING MUCH-- JUST A CRACK AT THAT UGLY JAW OF...
YEEOOOWW!!
KRANG!
I FORGOT THAT SOLID-STEEL SKULL OF HIS! MY HAND FEELS LIKE MANGLED JELLO!
THEN HOW'S ABOUT I GIVE YA SOMETHIN' ELSE TO WORRY ABOUT?
UUHHNN!!
LIKE MAYBE A BUSTED RIB OR TWO!!
CRIPES! IF IT WASN'T FOR MY SPIDER-STRENGTH, I'D BE A BASKET-CASE RIGHT NOW--
HAMMERHEAD, TURN AND FACE ME!
--INSTEAD OF JUST CHURNING UP MY COOKIES!
BACK FOR MORE, HUH?

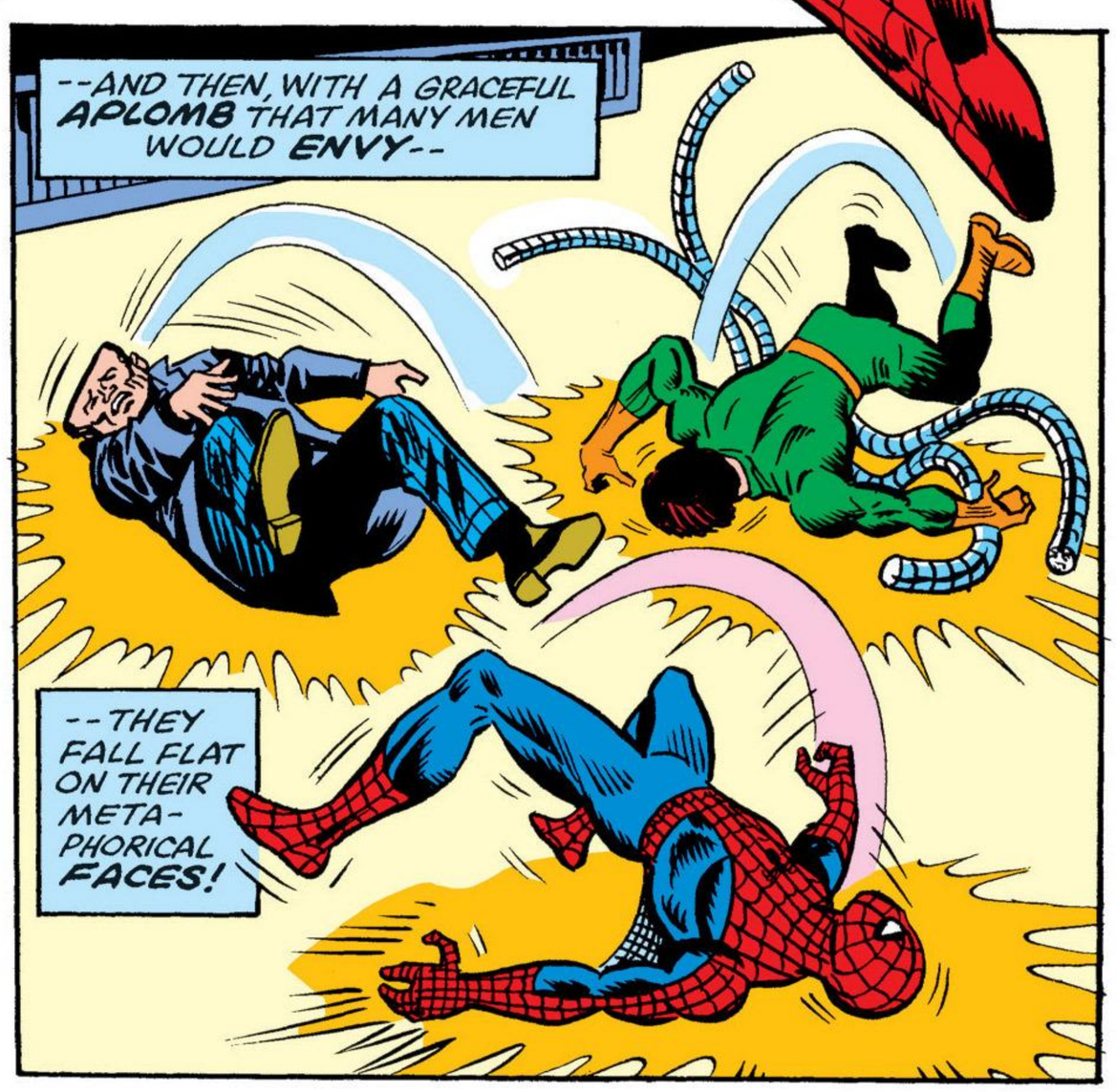

WELL, MY SKULL CAN TAKE ANYTHING YOUR TENTACLES CAN DISH OUT!
SPANG!

PERHAPS, FOOL-- BUT THE SAME CANNOT BE SAID ABOUT YOUR CHIN!
CHOK!

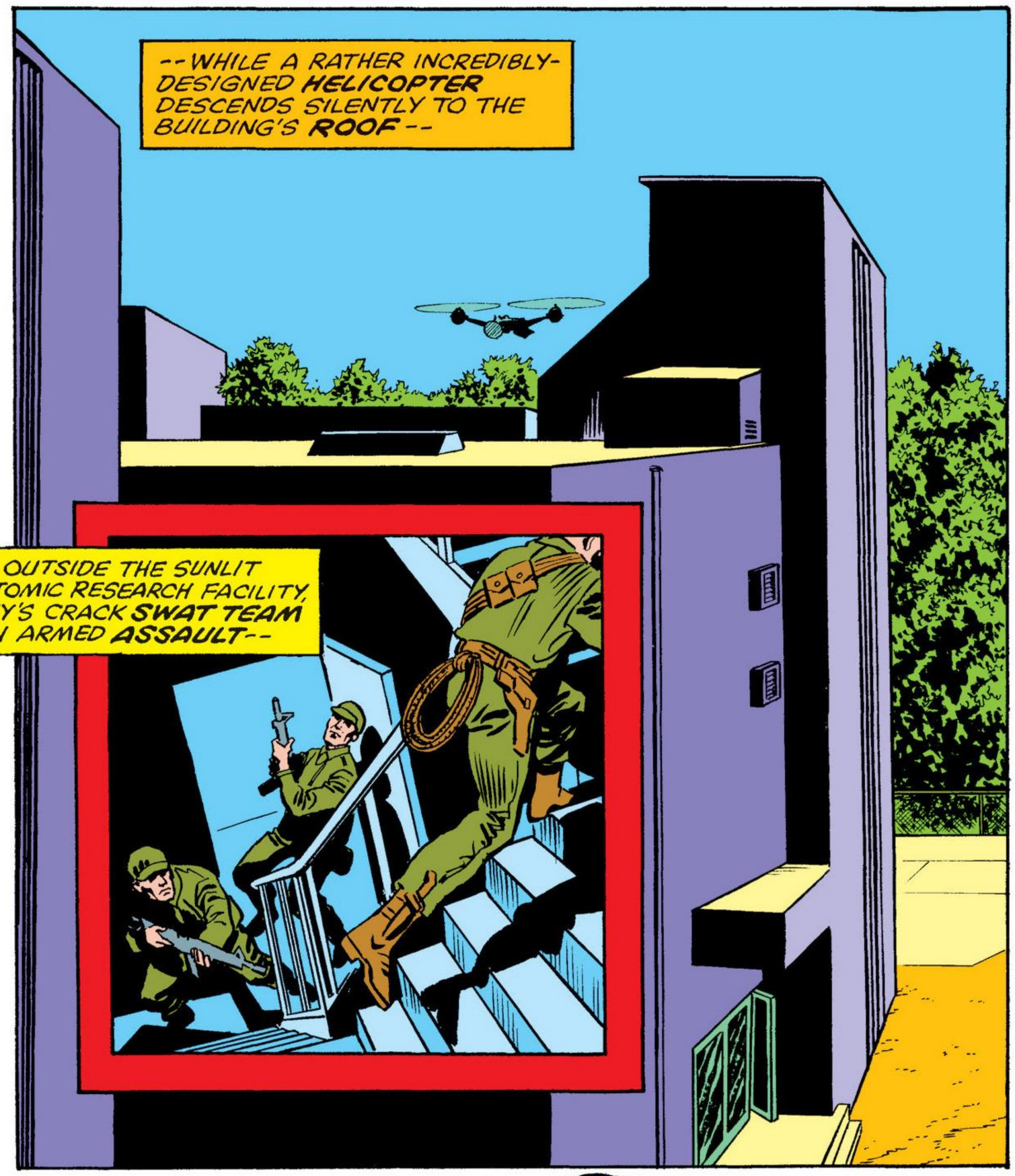

I OWE YA FOR THAT, OCTOPUS! IN FACT, I OWE YA FOR A LOT OF THINGS--
STAY BACK, DOC! I'LL HANDLE THIS--!
--AND IT'S TIME I STARTED TO PAY YA BACK!!
DON'T INTERFERE, INSECT! DOCTOR OCTOPUS WILL DEAL WITH THIS MUSCLE-MINDED CRETIN!


THEN YOU'RE NOT DEALING WITH A FULL DECK, IF YOU BELIEVE YA CAN...
UUNNFF!!
SPIDER-MAN-- STAY AWAY, YOU FOOL! YOU'RE GETTING IN THE...
UUNNGGH!!
NO! I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
HHOOWWFF!!

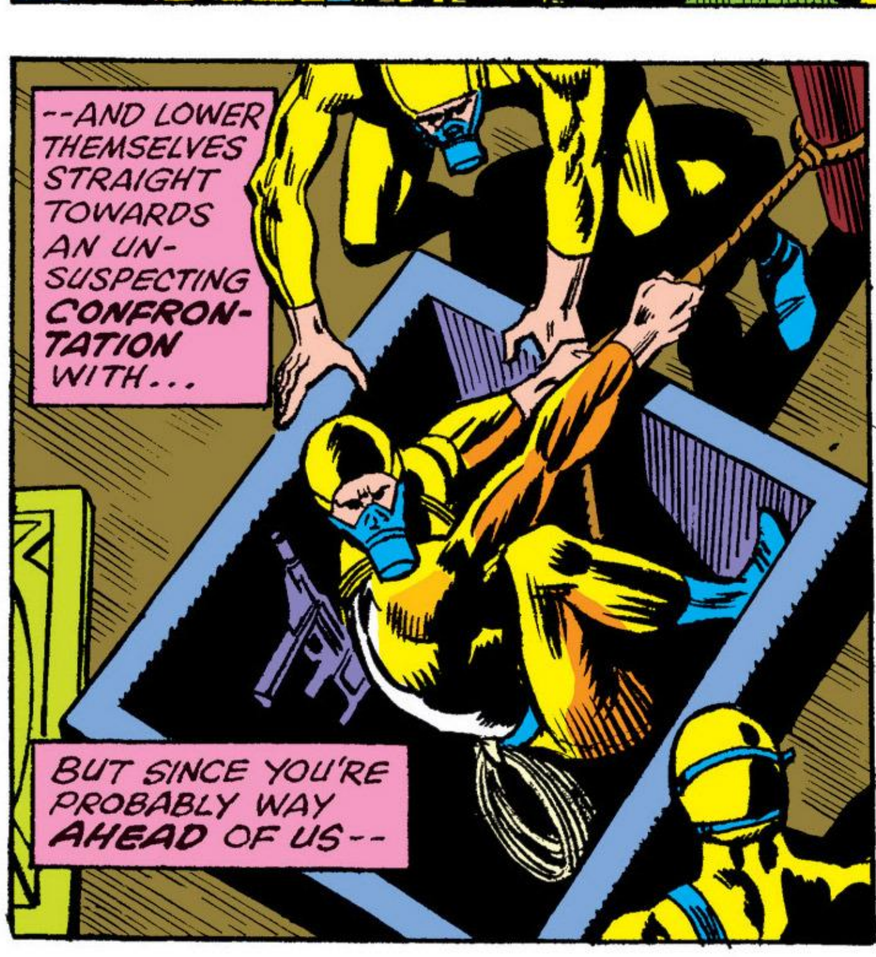
FOR A MOMENT, THE THREE DAZED ADVERSARIES STAND FACING ONE ANOTHER, THE ROOM WHIRLING DIZZILY BEFORE THEM--

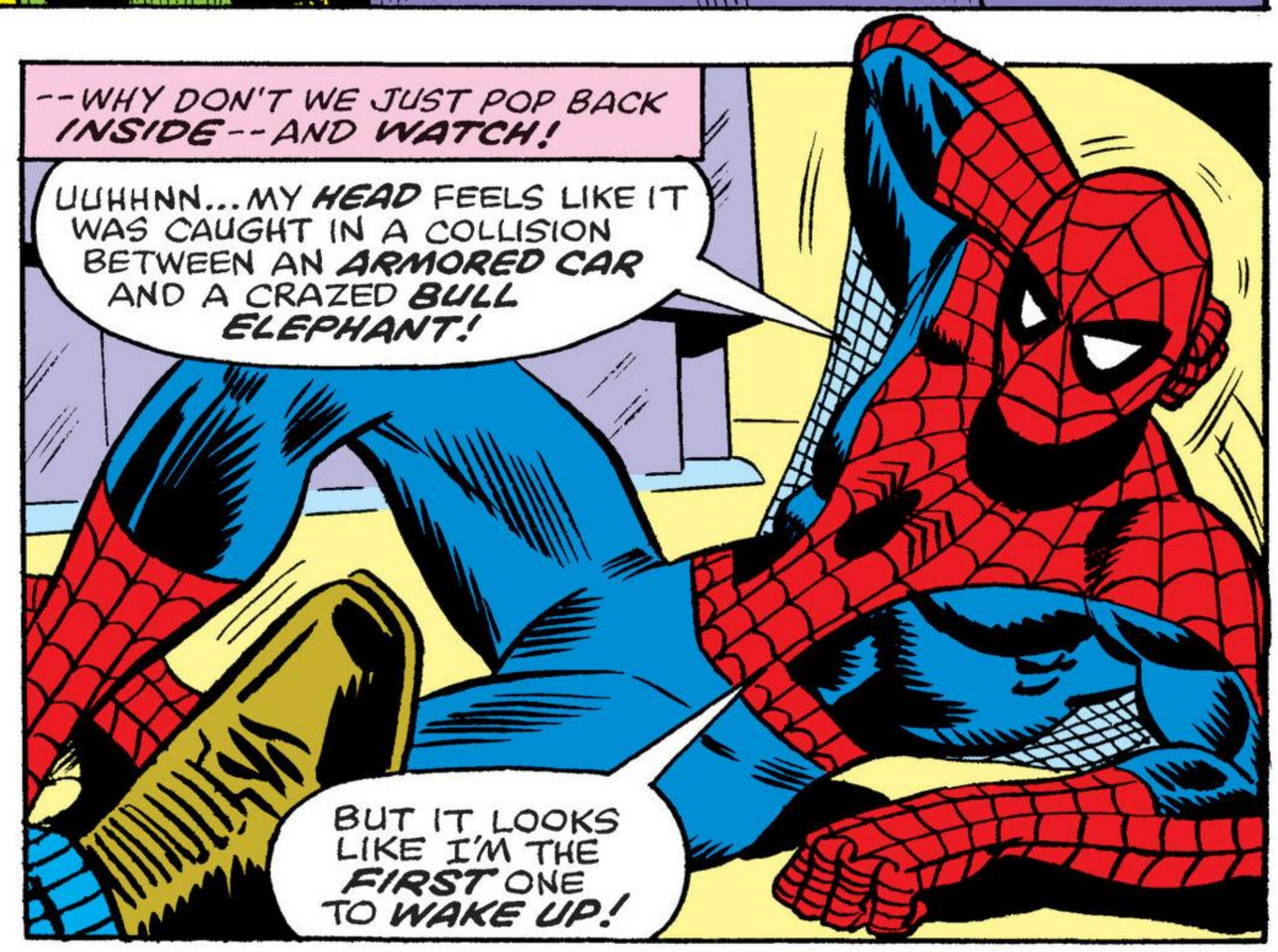

--AND THEN, WITH A GRACEFUL APLOMB THAT MANY MEN WOULD ENVY--
--THEY FALL FLAT ON THEIR META-PHORICAL FACES!

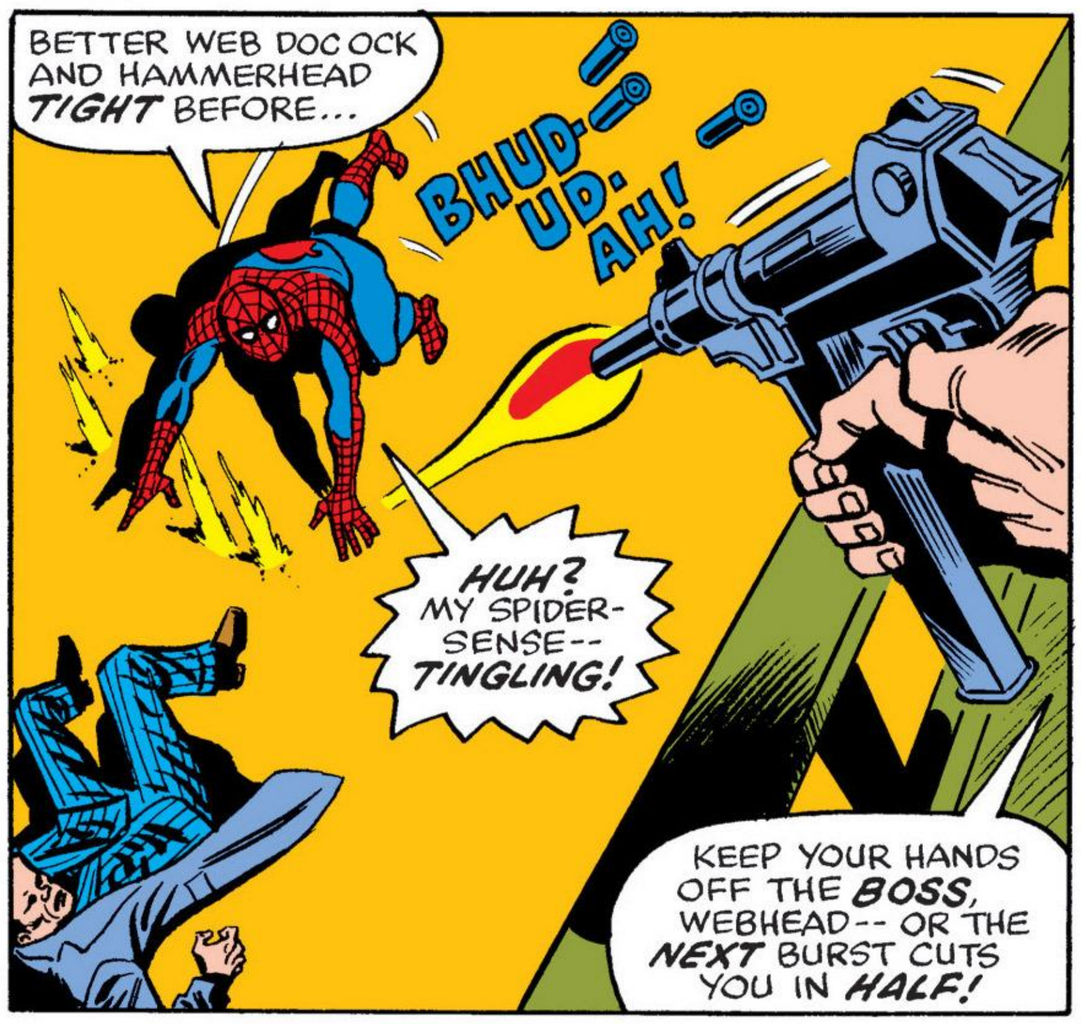
OFF TO ONE CORNER OF THE LABORATORY CHAMBER (WHERE WE LEFT HER LAST ISSUE), SPIDER-MAN'S USUALLY EFFERVESCENT AUNT MAY STANDS FOR AN INSTANT IN STUNNED HORROR--
--THEN BEGINS TO SCREAM HER FRAIL SILVER-HAIRED HEAD OFF--
--WHICH, IN TURN, SETS OFF A MOST REMARKABLE CHAIN OF EVENTS!


--WHILE A RATHER INCREDIBLY-DESIGNED HELICOPTER DESCENDS SILENTLY TO THE BUILDING'S ROOF--
ON THE GROUND OUTSIDE THE SUNLIT BROOKHAVEN ATOMIC RESEARCH FACILITY, SUFFOLK COUNTY'S CRACK SWAT TEAM COMMENCES AN ARMED ASSAULT--

--THEN SWIFTLY DISCHARGES A BIZARRELY-COSTUMED SQUAD OF COMMANDOS, WHO PRY LOOSE THE COVER OF A CONVENIENT VENTILATION SHAFT--


--AND LOWER THEMSELVES STRAIGHT TOWARDS AN UN-SUSPECTING CONFRONTATION WITH...
BUT SINCE YOU'RE PROBABLY WAY AHEAD OF US--

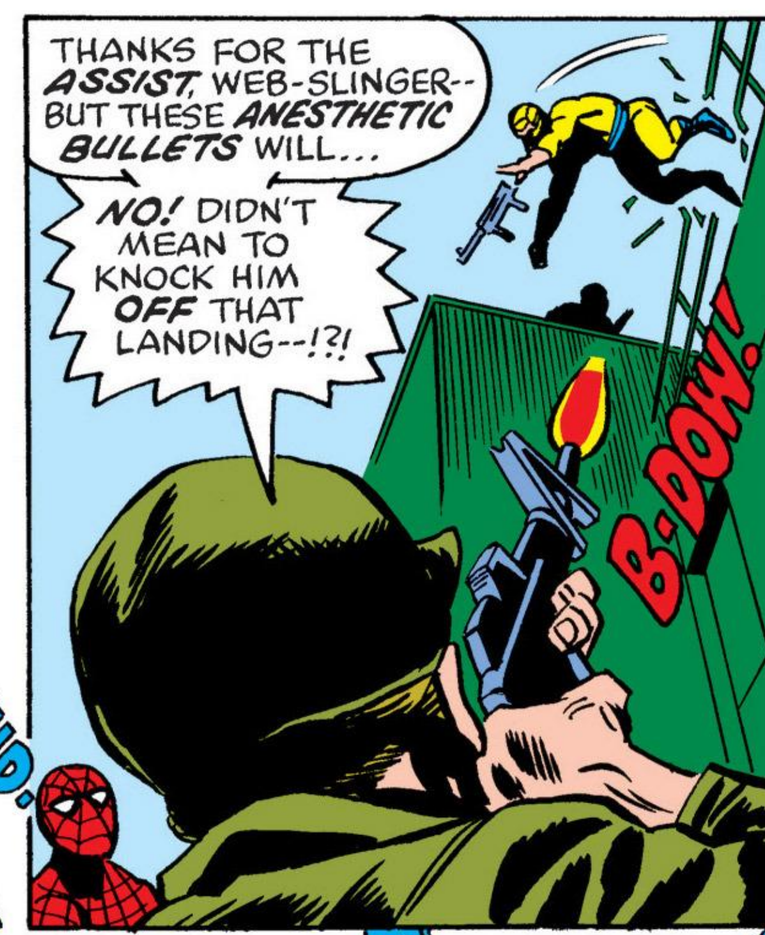

--WHY DON'T WE JUST POP BACK INSIDE--AND WATCH!
UUHHNN... MY HEAD FEELS LIKE IT WAS CAUGHT IN A COLLISION BETWEEN AN ARMORED CAR AND A CRAZED BULL ELEPHANT!
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE FIRST ONE TO WAKE UP!

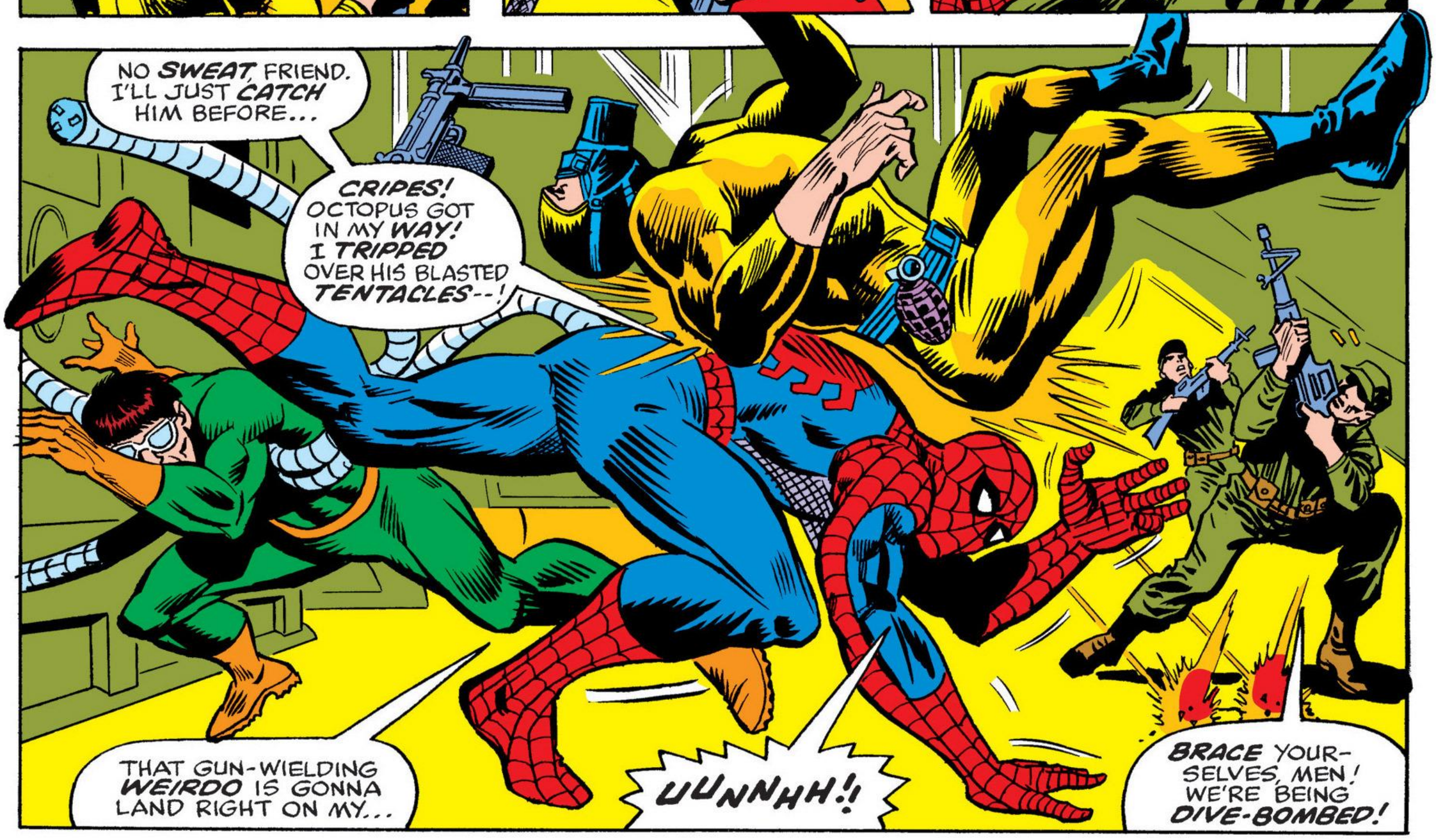

BETTER WEB DOC OCK AND HAMMERHEAD TIGHT BEFORE...
BHUD-UD-AH!
HUH? MY SPIDER-SENSE-- TINGLING!
KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF THE BOSS, WEBHEAD-- OR THE NEXT BURST CUTS YOU IN HALF!

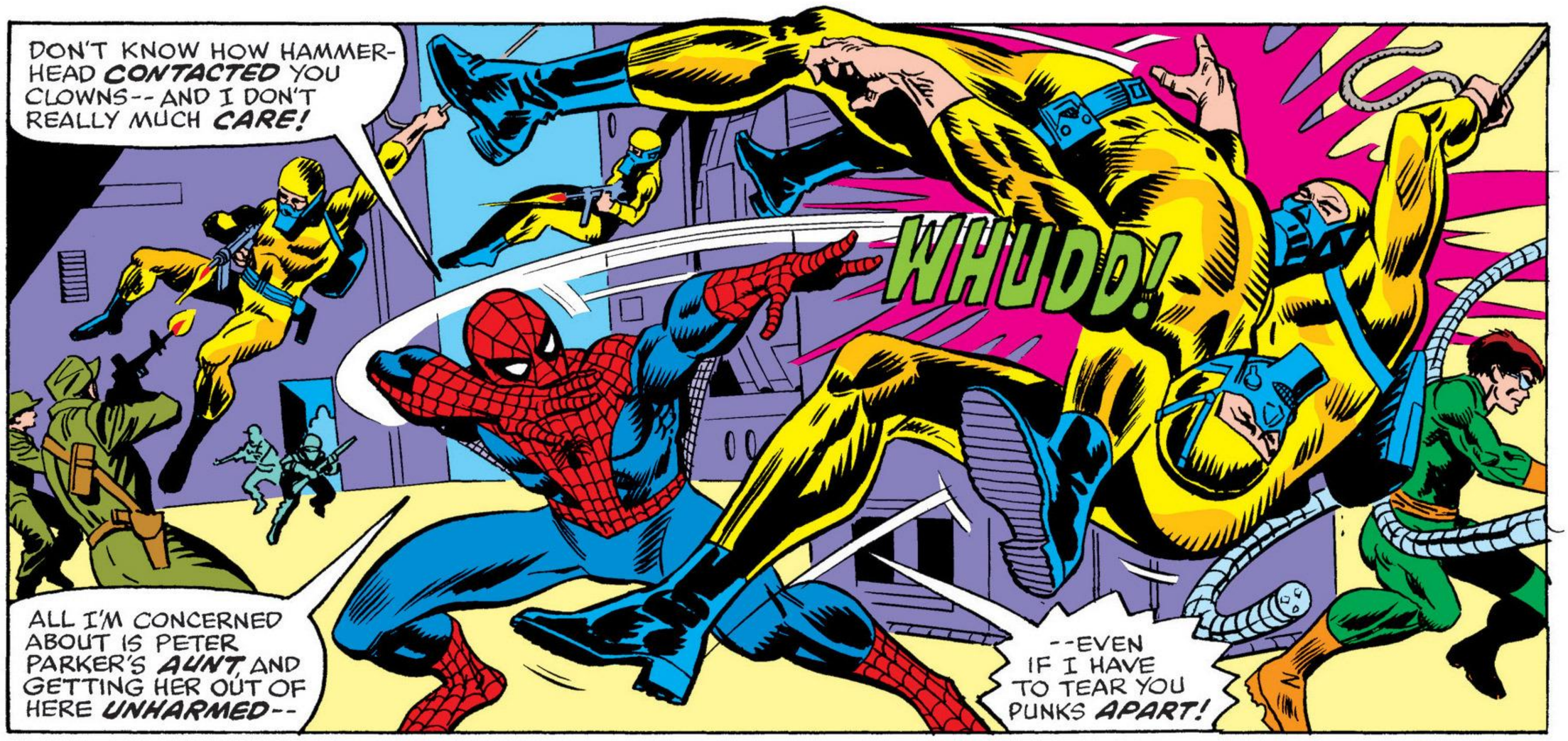
YOUR BOSS? HEY, WHAT IS THIS?
WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE, WALL-CRAWLER? IT'S A BREAK-OUT!
HAMMER-HEAD IS GOING WITH US!

WRONG, PUNK-- NOBODY'S GOING ANYWHERE!
NOW PUT THOSE GUNS DOWN-- FAST!
WHA--? IT'S THE COPS!

BLAST THOSE LOUSY--
SPAK!
HEY-- MY EYE! CAN'T SEE!
BHUD-UD-AH!


THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, WEB-SLINGER-- BUT THESE ANESTHETIC BULLETS WILL...
NO! DIDN'T MEAN TO KNOCK HIM OFF THAT LANDING--!?!
B-DOW!

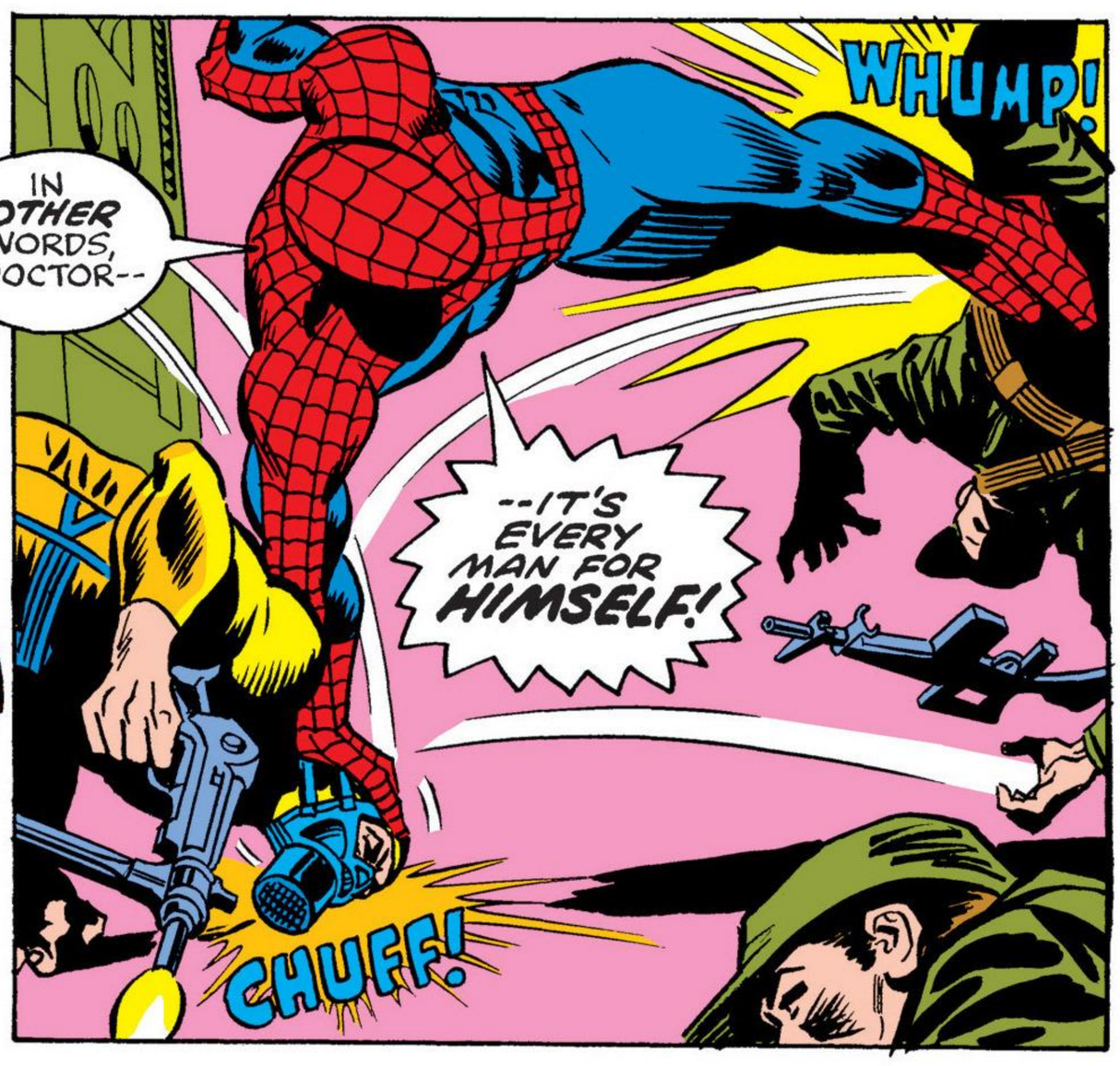

NO SWEAT, FRIEND. I'LL JUST CATCH HIM BEFORE...
CRIPES! OCTOPUS GOT IN MY WAY! I TRIPPED OVER HIS BLASTED TENTACLES--!
THAT GUN-WIELDING WEIRDO IS GONNA LAND RIGHT ON MY...
UUNNHH!!
BRACE YOUR-SELVES, MEN! WE'RE BEING DIVE-BOMBED!

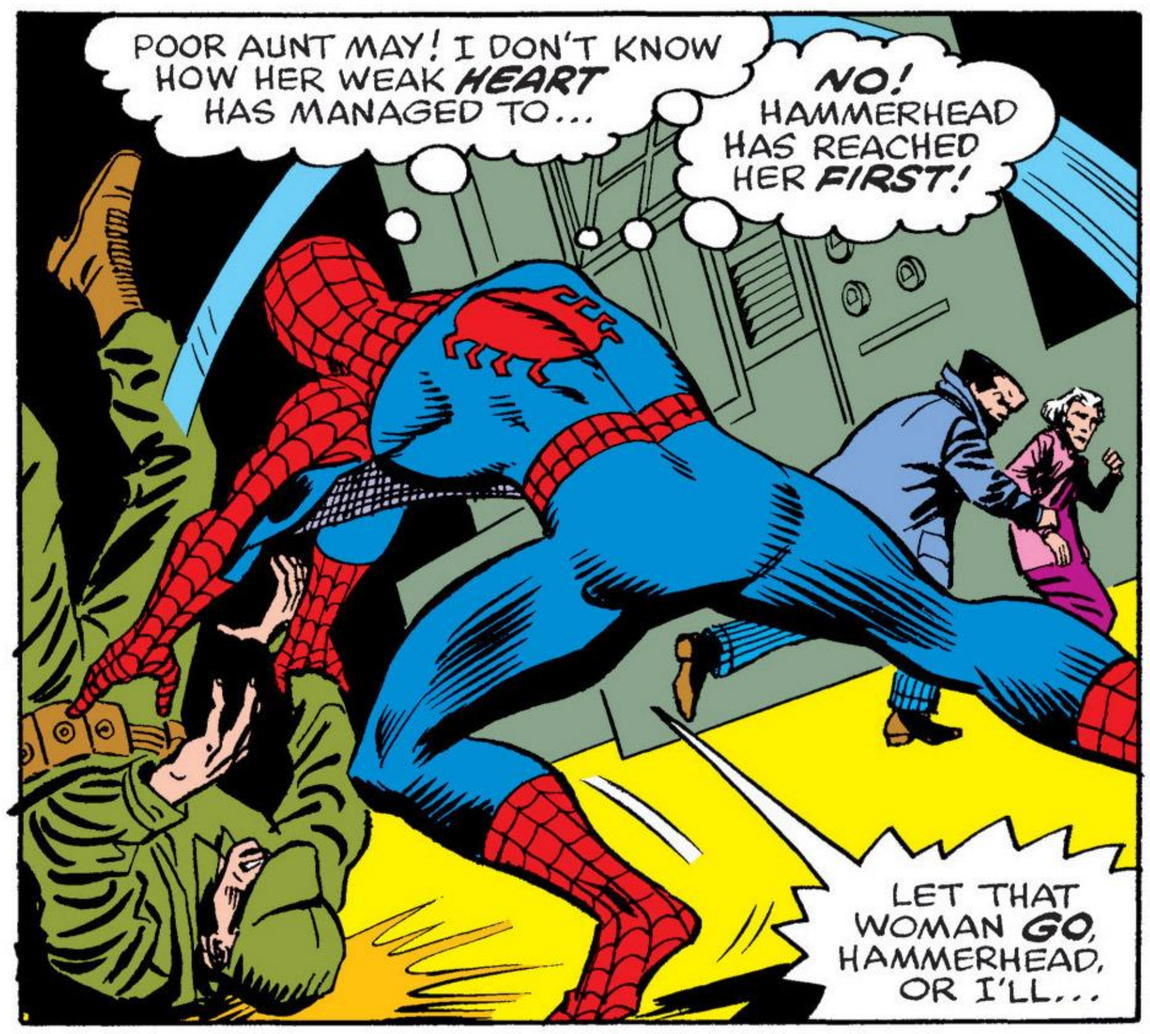

DON'T KNOW HOW HAMMERHEAD CONTACTED YOU CLOWNS-- AND I DON'T REALLY MUCH CARE!
WHUDD!
ALL I'M CONCERNED ABOUT IS PETER PARKER'S AUNT AND GETTING HER OUT OF HERE UNHARMED--
--EVEN IF I HAVE TO TEAR YOU PUNKS APART!

WALL-CRAWLER, IT WAS OTTO OCTAVIUS WHO GOT POOR MAY PARKER INTO THIS SORRY SITUATION--
POK!
--AND IT IS I WHO WILL GET HER OUT!

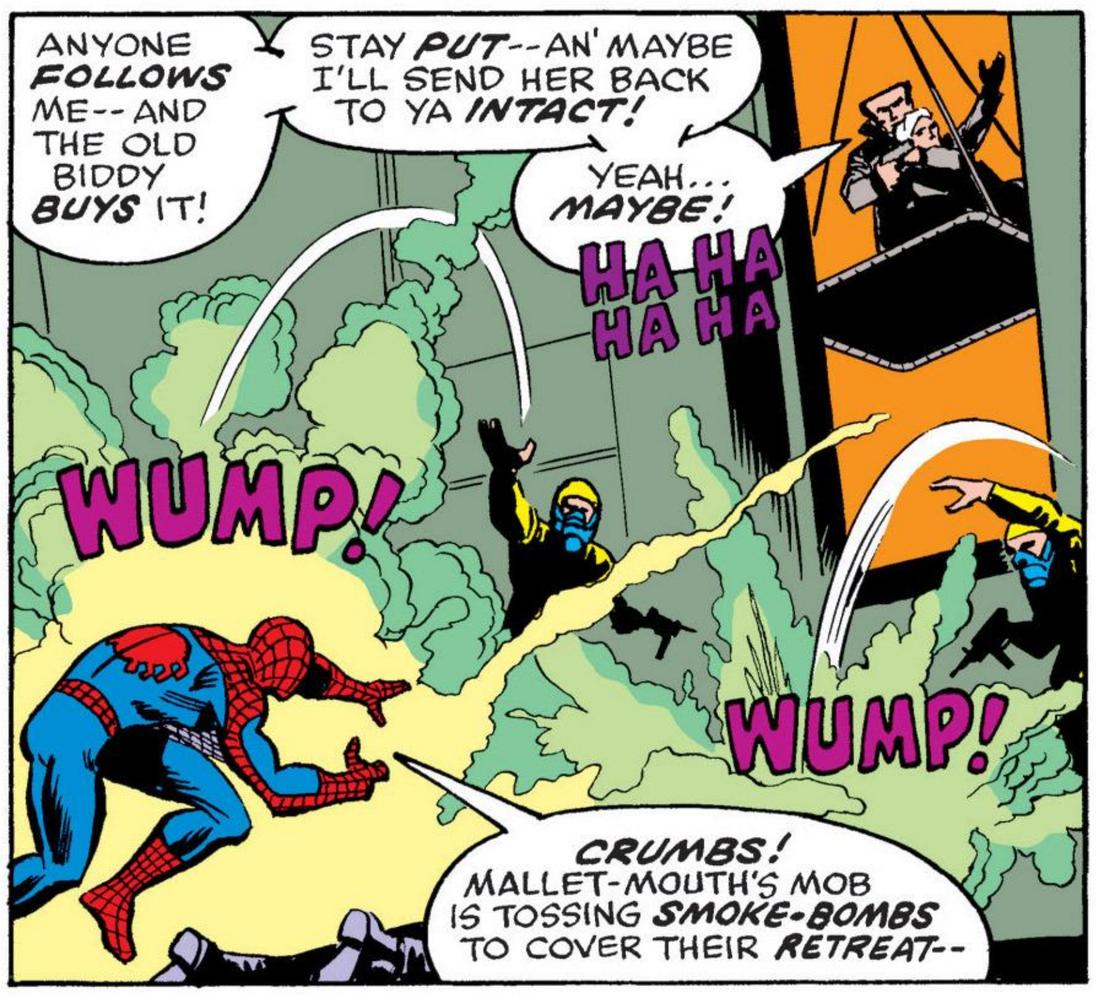
THAT'S KIND'A LIKE A FOX OFFERING TO GUARD A HENHOUSE, OCKIE.
CHUD!
YOU JUST CAN'T HELP BUT SUSPECT HIS MOTIVES!

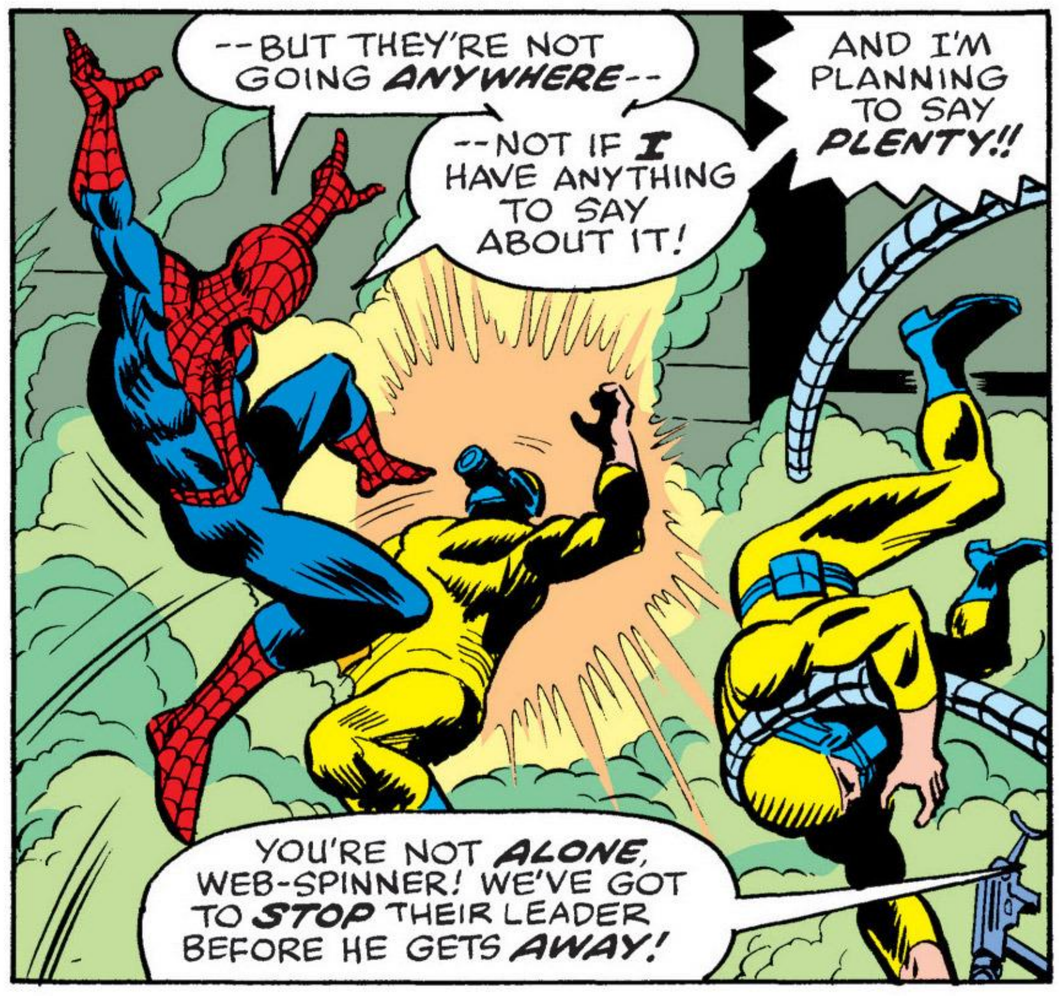
BESIDES, THE QUESTION IS ACADEMIC UNTIL WE CAN GET PAST THE POLICE AND HAMMERHEAD'S GOONS--
BHUD-UD-AH!
--AND, FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK WE CAN EXPECT ALL OF THEM TO ACCIDENTALLY ANESTHETIZE EACH OTHER!


WHUMP!
IN OTHER WORDS, DOCTOR--
--IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!
CHUFF!


POOR AUNT MAY! I DON'T KNOW HOW HER WEAK HEART HAS MANAGED TO...
NO! HAMMERHEAD HAS REACHED HER FIRST!
LET THAT WOMAN GO, HAMMERHEAD, OR I'LL...

YOU AIN'T DOIN' NOTHIN', INSECT-- UNLESS YA WANT ME TO REARRANGE THIS OLD LADY'S HAIRDO!
I GOT A CHOPPER WAITIN' OUTSIDE FOR ME-- AND I'M GOIN' TO USE IT!
NO! P-PLEASE--!

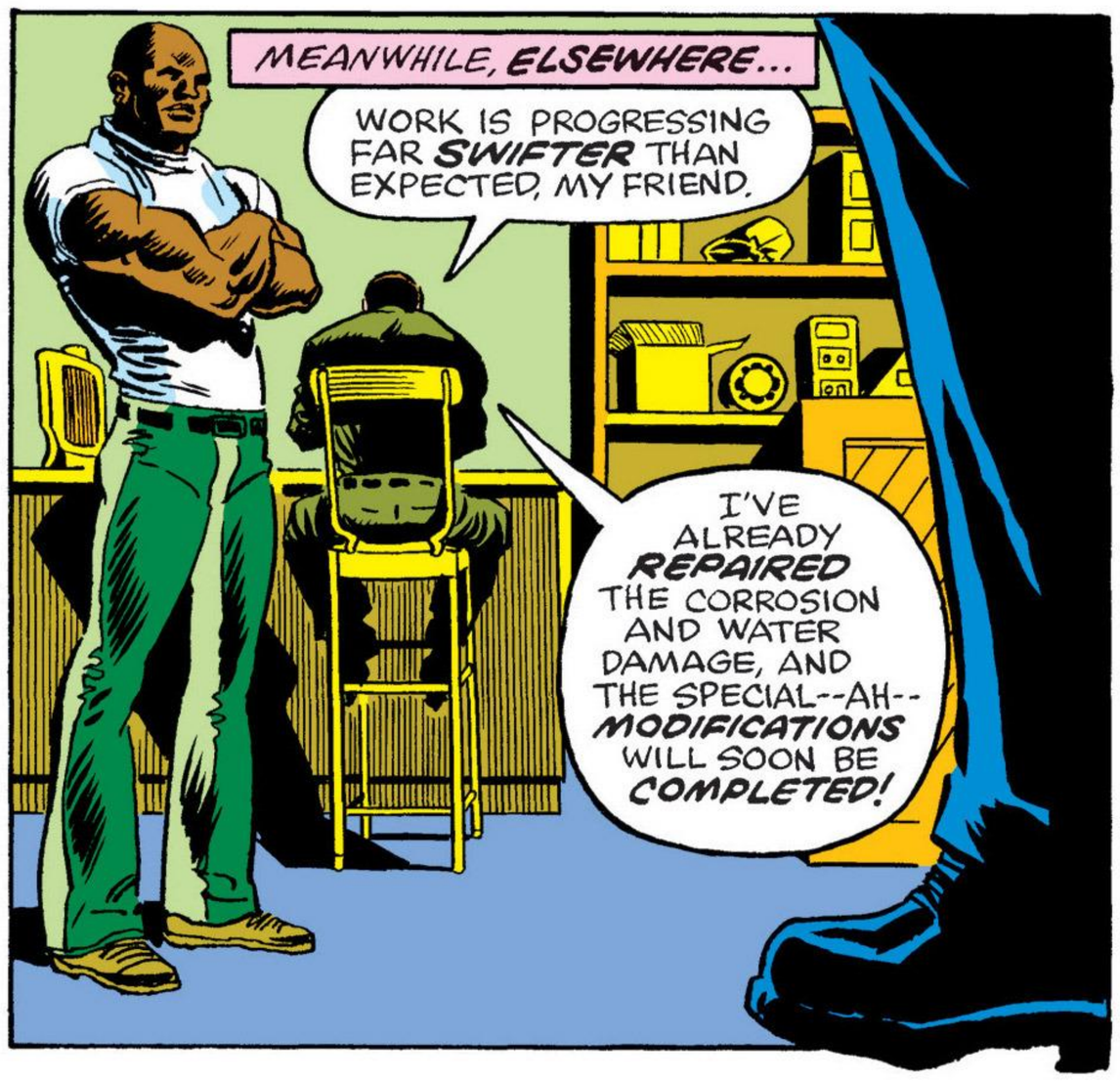

ANYONE FOLLOWS ME-- AND THE OLD BIDDY BUYS IT!
STAY PUT--AN' MAYBE I'LL SEND HER BACK TO YA INTACT!
YEAH... MAYBE!
HA HA HA HA
WUMP!
WUMP!
CRUMBS! MALLET-MOUTH'S MOB IS TOSSING SMOKE-BOMBS TO COVER THEIR RETREAT--

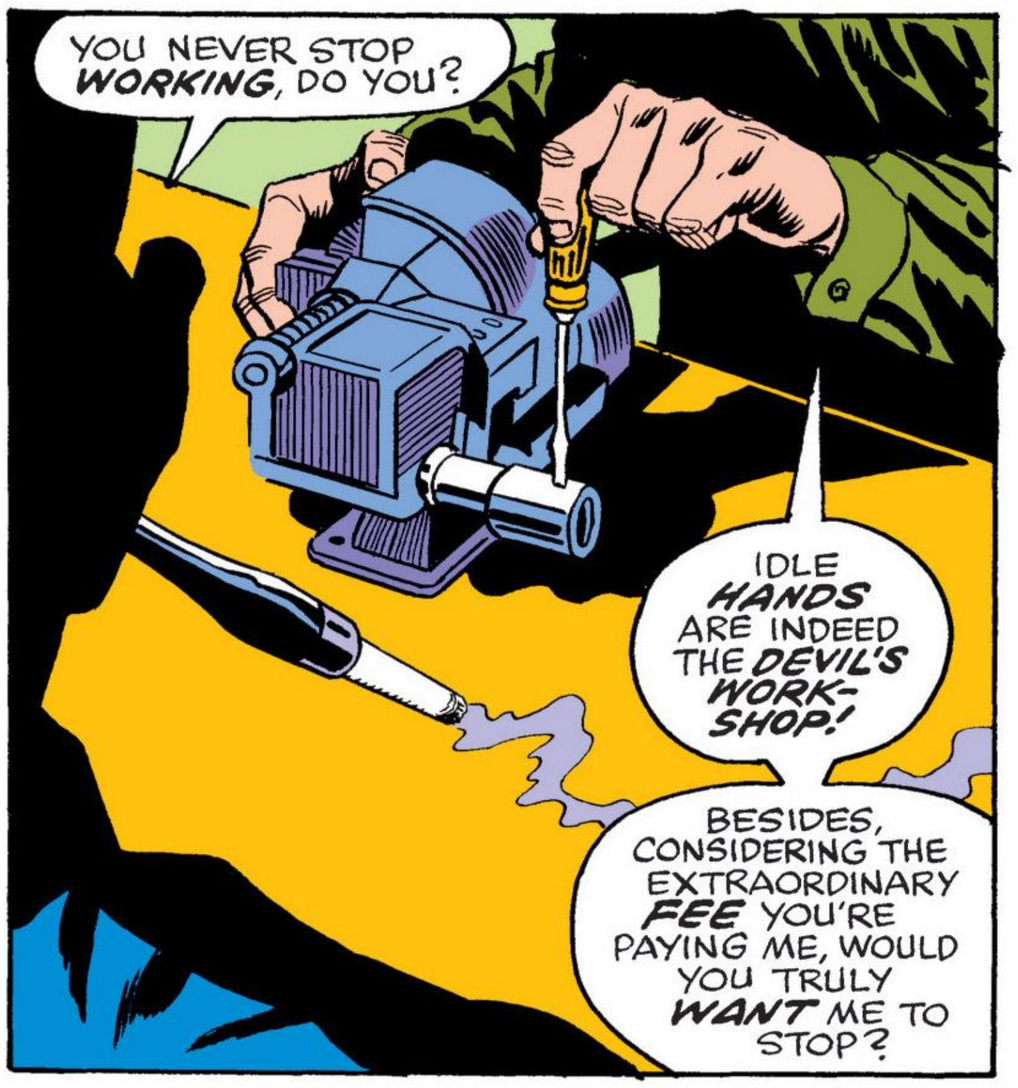

--BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE--
--NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!
AND I'M PLANNING TO SAY PLENTY!!
YOU'RE NOT ALONE, WEB-SPINNER! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEIR LEADER BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!

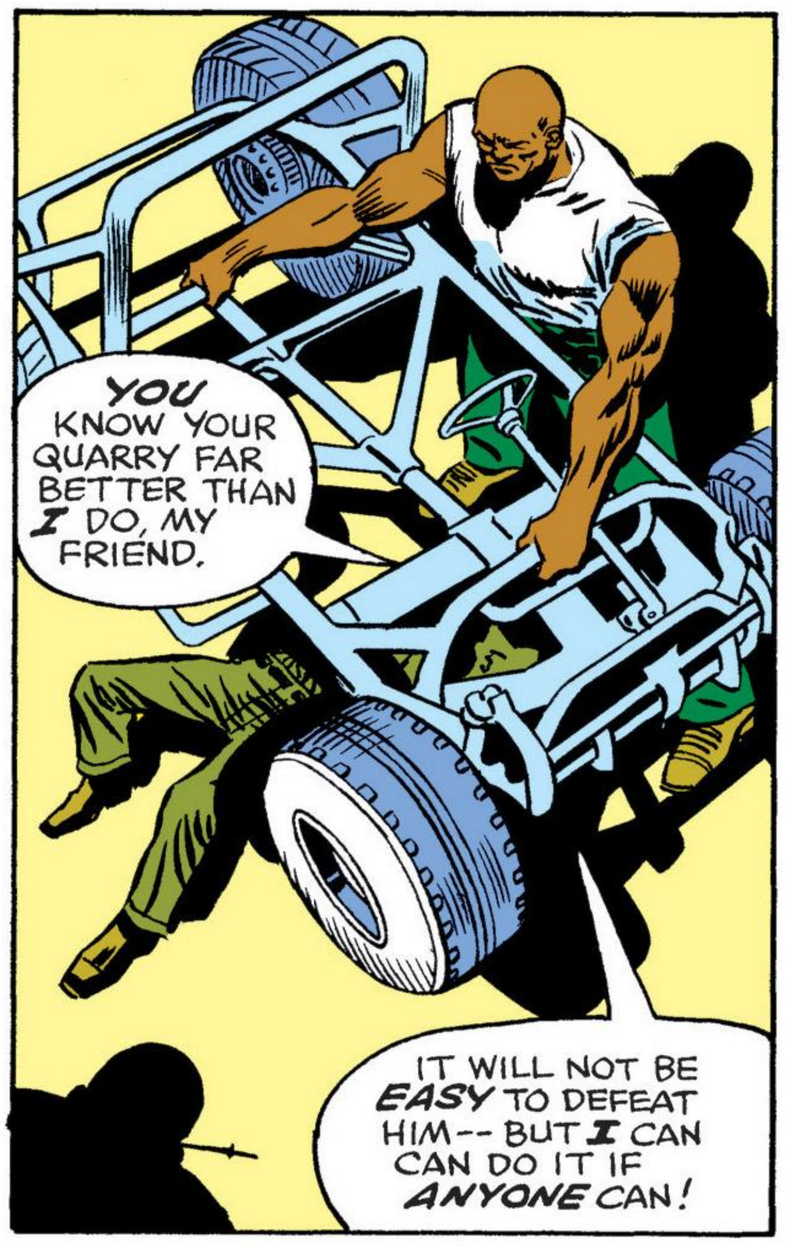
WE'RE TOO LATE! HAMMERHEAD'S TAKING OFF INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER!
HE HAD US WORKING AGAINST EACH OTHER WHILE HE MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE!
THEN PERHAPS BY WORKING TOGETHER, WE CAN RESCUE MAY PARKER FROM HIS FILTHY CLUTCHES!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, SPIDER-MAN? ARE YOU WILLING TO SET ASIDE OUR PERSONAL ENMITY FOR THE SAKE OF THAT DEAR OLD WOMAN?
OKAY, I'LL WORK WITH YOU, OCTOPUS-- BUT I WON'T SHAKE YOUR HAND!

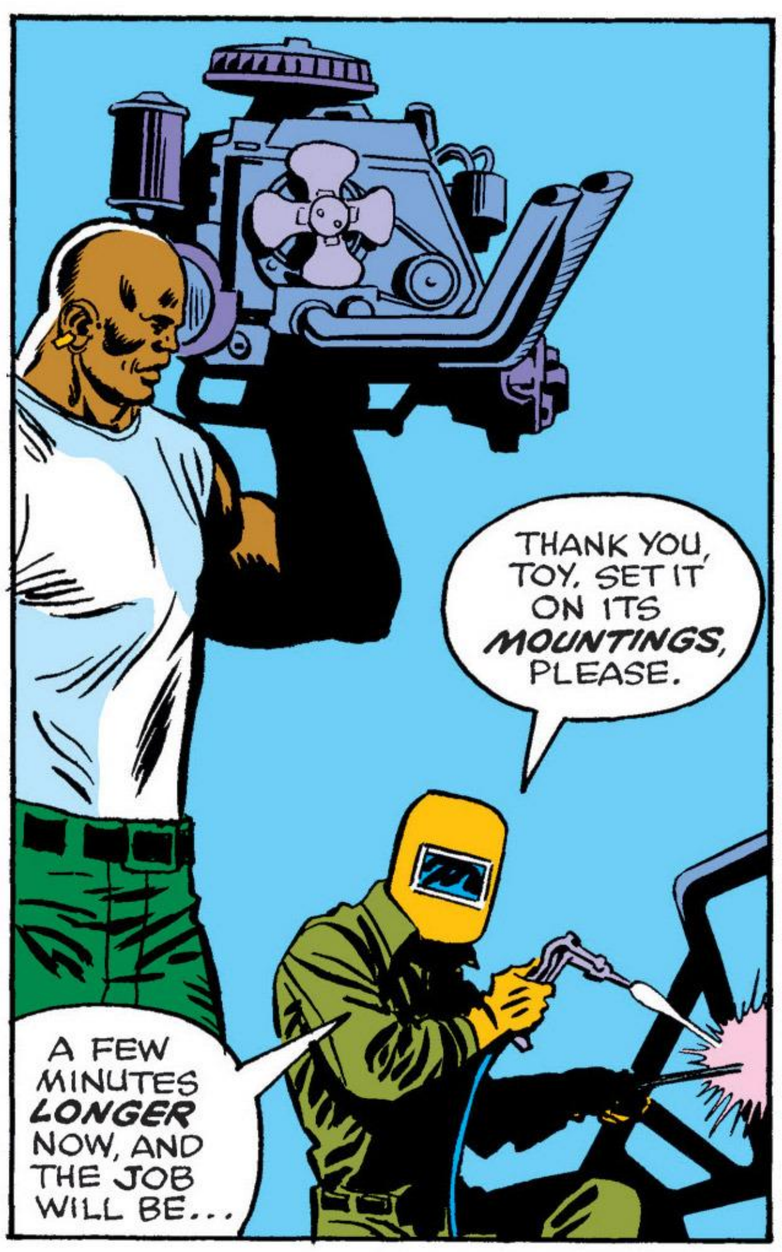
I'M LIABLE TO CATCH SOMETHING CONTAGIOUS!
I WON'T FORGET THAT INSULT, WALL-CRAWLER!
BUT WE CAN SETTLE OUR DIFFERENCES AFTER WE'VE FREED MAY PARKER!

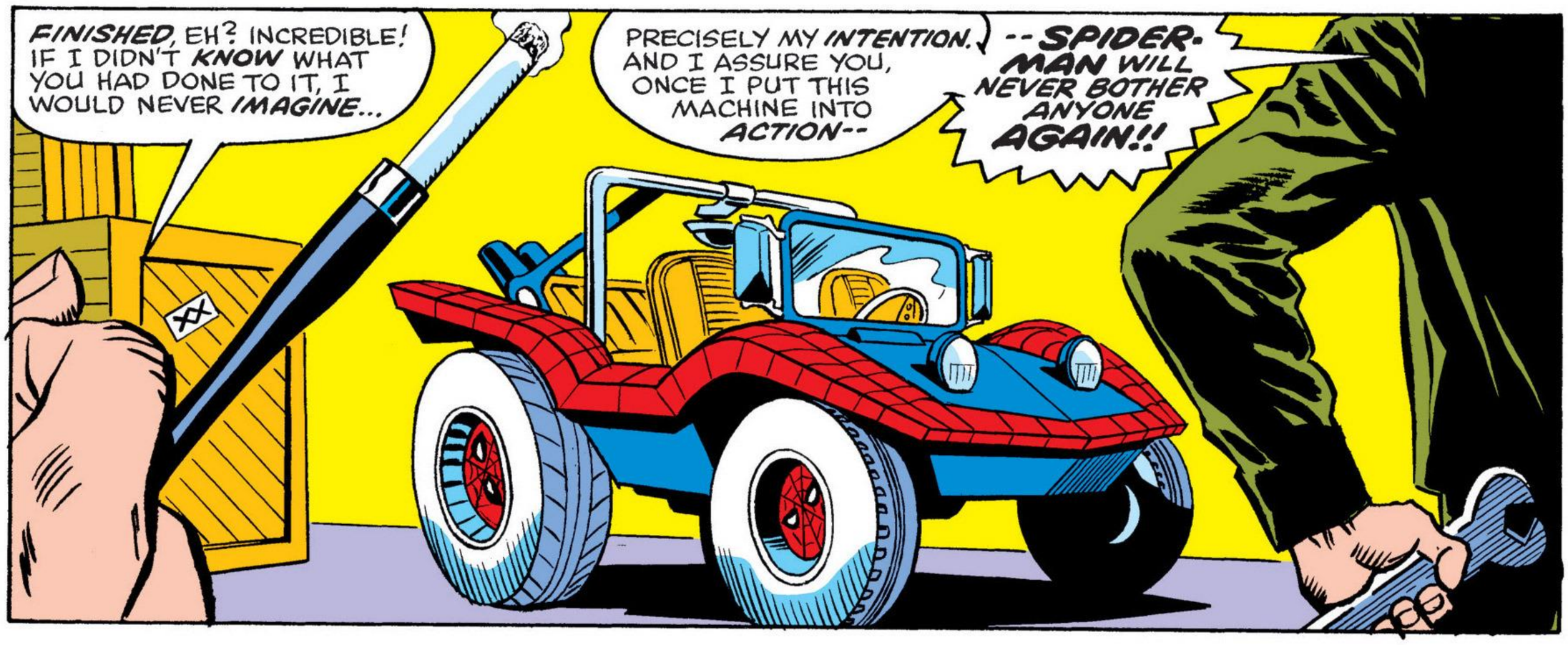

MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE...
WORK IS PROGRESSING FAR SWIFTER THAN EXPECTED, MY FRIEND.
I'VE ALREADY REPAIRED THE CORROSION AND WATER DAMAGE, AND THE SPECIAL--AH-- MODIFICATIONS WILL SOON BE COMPLETED!

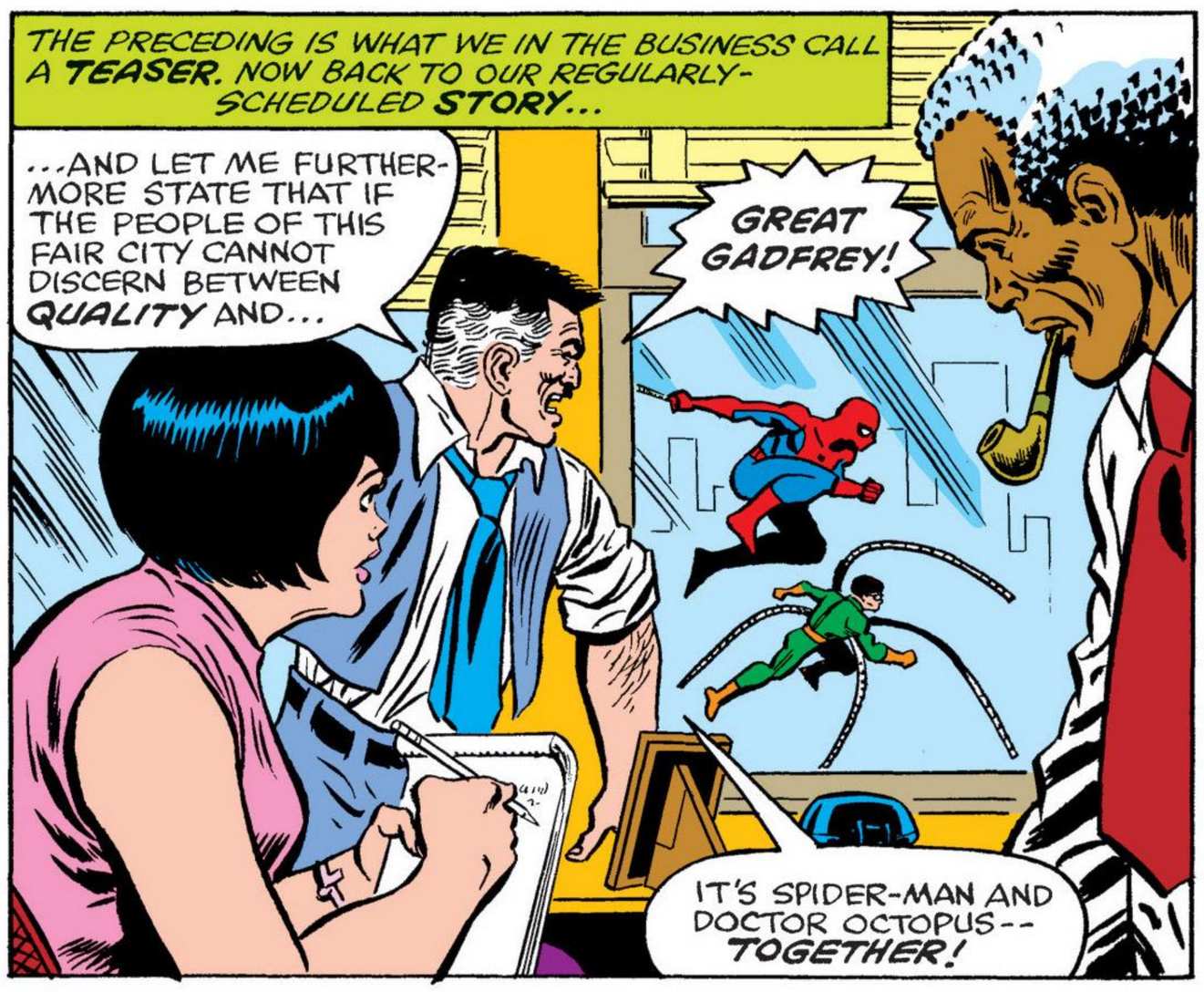

YOU NEVER STOP WORKING, DO YOU?
IDLE HANDS ARE INDEED THE DEVIL'S WORK-SHOP!
BESIDES, CONSIDERING THE EXTRAORDINARY FEE YOU'RE PAYING ME, WOULD YOU TRULY WANT ME TO STOP?


YOU KNOW YOUR QUARRY FAR BETTER THAN I DO, MY FRIEND.
IT WILL NOT BE EASY TO DEFEAT HIM-- BUT I CAN CAN DO IT IF ANYONE CAN!

THOSE SPECIAL TIRES OF MY OWN DESIGN... THIS ELECTRON GYROSCOPE TO KEEP THE VEHICLE EVER UPRIGHT
TOY, THE ENGINE PLEASE.

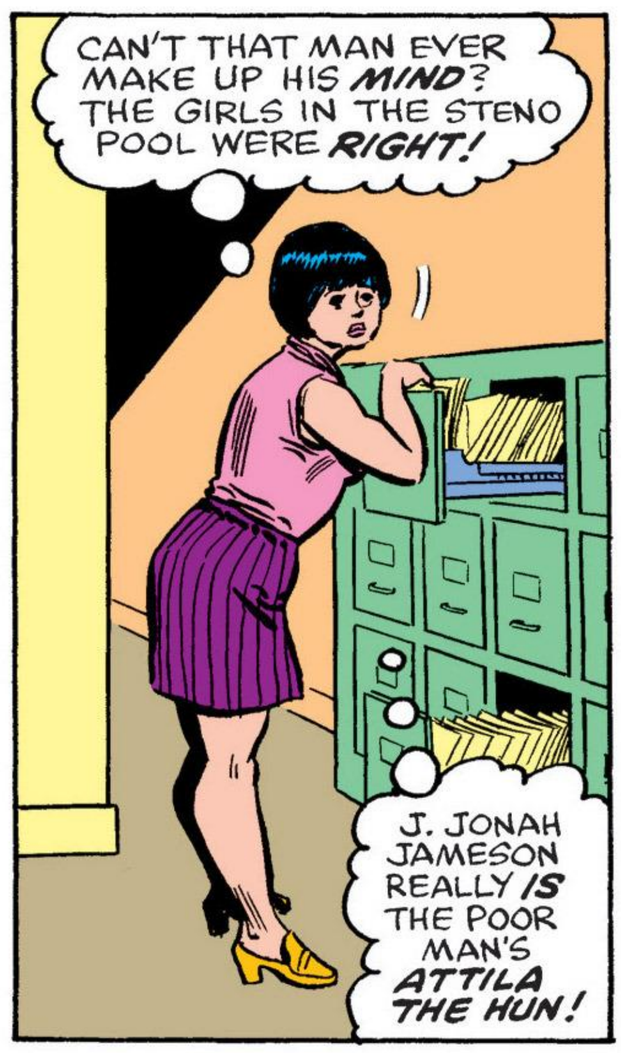

THANK YOU, TOY. SET IT ON ITS MOUNTINGS, PLEASE.
A FEW MINUTES LONGER NOW, AND THE JOB WILL BE...


FINISHED, EH? INCREDIBLE! IF I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAD DONE TO IT, I WOULD NEVER IMAGINE...
PRECISELY MY INTENTION. AND I ASSURE YOU, ONCE I PUT THIS MACHINE INTO ACTION--
--SPIDER-MAN WILL NEVER BOTHER ANYONE AGAIN!!


THE PRECEDING IS WHAT WE IN THE BUSINESS CALL A TEASER. NOW BACK TO OUR REGULARLY-SCHEDULED STORY...
...AND LET ME FURTHERMORE STATE THAT IF THE PEOPLE OF THIS FAIR CITY CANNOT DISCERN BETWEEN QUALITY AND...
GREAT GADFREY!
IT'S SPIDER-MAN AND DOCTOR OCTOPUS--TOGETHER!

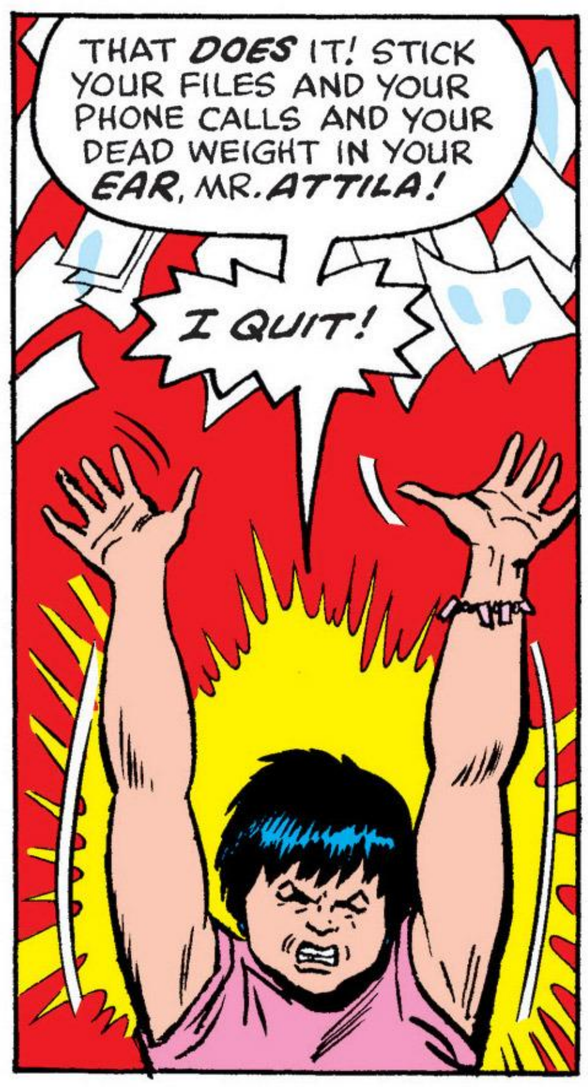
QUICK, MISS PLUMM, CALL THE MAYOR...THE GOVERNOR...THE PRESIDENT!
AND GET ME THE FILES OF OCTOPUS... THE WEB-SLINGER...AND ANYBODY ELSE YOU CAN THINK OF!
THIS IS THE MOST SPECTACULAR STORY OF THE DECADE!
Y-Y-YESSIR, MR. JAMESON!

BUT MOMENTS LATER...
MISS PLUMM, WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE PHONE? I TOLD YOU TO GET THOSE FILES!
BUT YOU ALSO TOLD ME TO...
GET ON THE STICK, MISS PLUMM.
YESSIR.

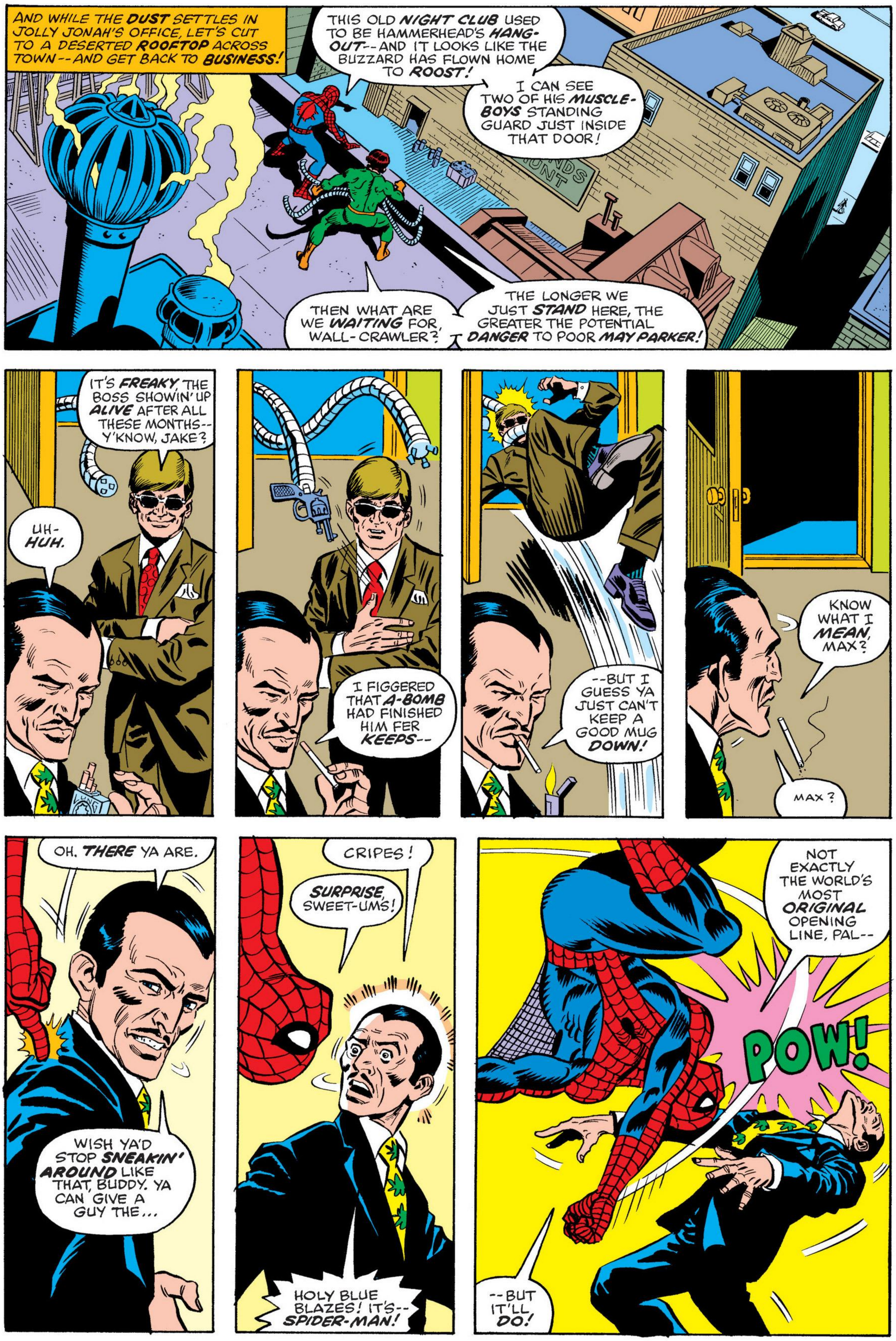

CAN'T THAT MAN EVER MAKE UP HIS MIND? THE GIRLS IN THE STENO POOL WERE RIGHT!
J. JONAH JAMESON REALLY IS THE POOR MAN'S ATTILA THE HUN!

HERE ARE THE FILES YOU ASKED FOR, MR. JAMESON.
FILES? WHAT FILES? I TOLD YOU TO MAKE PHONE CALLS! GET WITH IT, PLUMM. THIS IS A NEWSPAPER, Y'KNOW!
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO CARRY ANY DEAD WEIGHT AROUND HERE!

DEAD WEIGHT?
DEAD WEIGHT??


THAT DOES IT! STICK YOUR FILES AND YOUR PHONE CALLS AND YOUR DEAD WEIGHT IN YOUR EAR, MR. ATTILA!
I QUIT!

I TELL YOU, ROBBIE--YOU JUST CAN'T GET COMPETENT HELP THESE DAYS.
WELL, THAT'S TWO DOWN.


AND WHILE THE DUST SETTLES IN JOLLY JONAH'S OFFICE, LET'S CUT TO A DESERTED ROOFTOP ACROSS TOWN--AND GET BACK TO BUSINESS!
THIS OLD NIGHT CLUB USED TO BE HAMMERHEAD'S HANG-OUT--AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE BUZZARD HAS FLOWN HOME TO ROOST!
I CAN SEE TWO OF HIS MUSCLE-BOYS STANDING GUARD JUST INSIDE THAT DOOR!
THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, WALL-CRAWLER?
THE LONGER WE JUST STAND HERE, THE GREATER THE POTENTIAL DANGER TO POOR MAY PARKER!
IT'S FREAKY, THE BOSS SHOWIN' UP ALIVE AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS--Y'KNOW, JAKE?
UH-HUH.
I FIGGERED THAT A-BOMB HAD FINISHED HIM FER KEEPS--
--BUT I GUESS YA JUST CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MUG DOWN!
KNOW WHAT I MEAN, MAX?
MAX?
OH, THERE YA ARE.
WISH YA'D STOP SNEAKIN' AROUND LIKE THAT, BUDDY. YA CAN GIVE A GUY THE...
CRIPES!
SURPRISE, SWEET-UMS!
HOLY BLUE BLAZES! IT'S--SPIDER-MAN!
NOT EXACTLY THE WORLD'S MOST ORIGINAL OPENING LINE, PAL--
POW!
--BUT IT'LL DO!

AND SECONDS LATER, INSIDE THE DUST-STREWN BUILDING...
THE SHORTEST WAY TO HAMMERHEAD'S OFFICE IS THRU THIS OLD KITCHEN THAT...
UH-OH, OCKIE. APPEARS SAID KITCHEN ISN'T QUITE AS UNOCCUPIED AS WE THOUGHT!

GRAB YER GUN, BERNIE--FAST!
YEAH, JOE--THE BOSS'LL SKIN US ALIVE IF THEY GET PAST!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR METAL-MINDED HEADMAN FLAYING YOU, FOOLS--

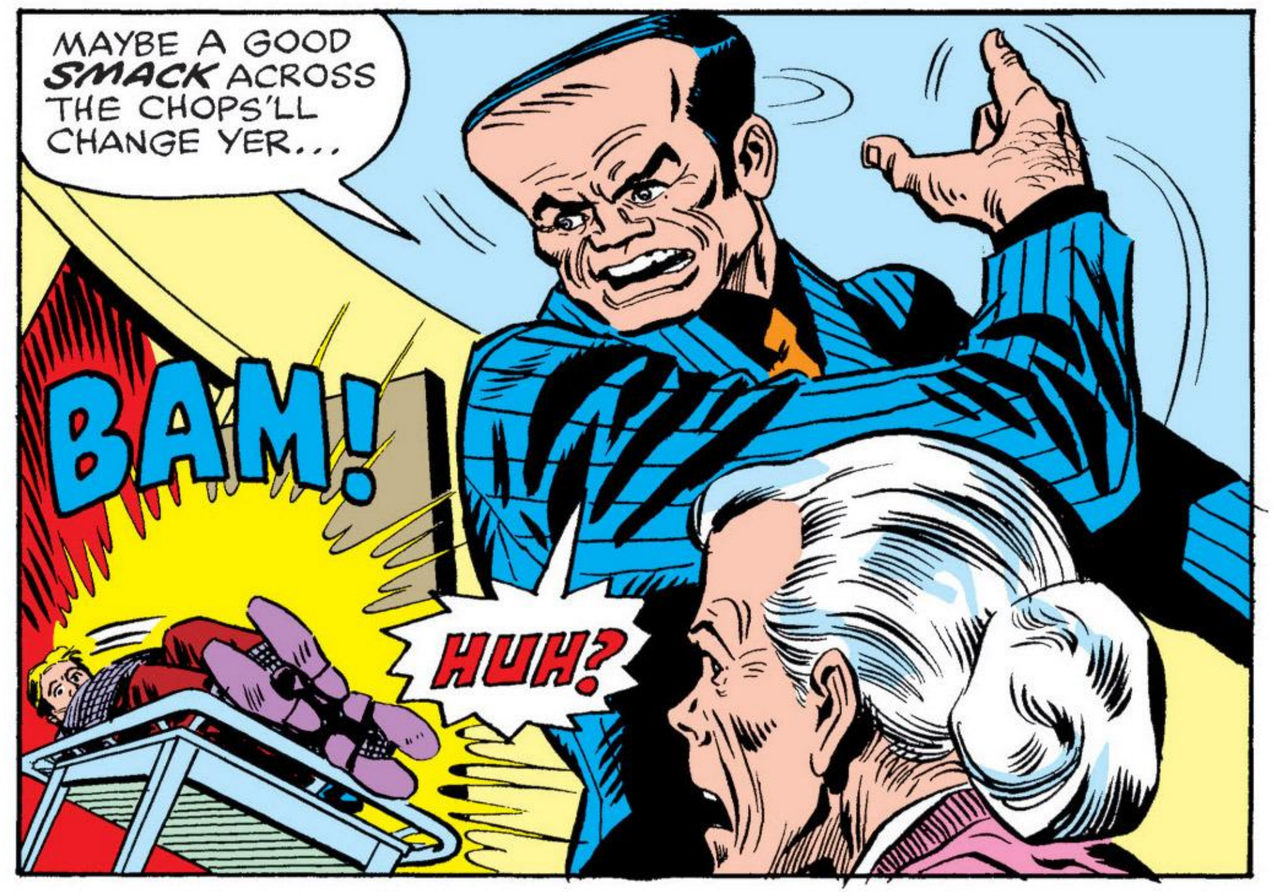
--WORRY ABOUT DOCTOR OCTOPUS!!

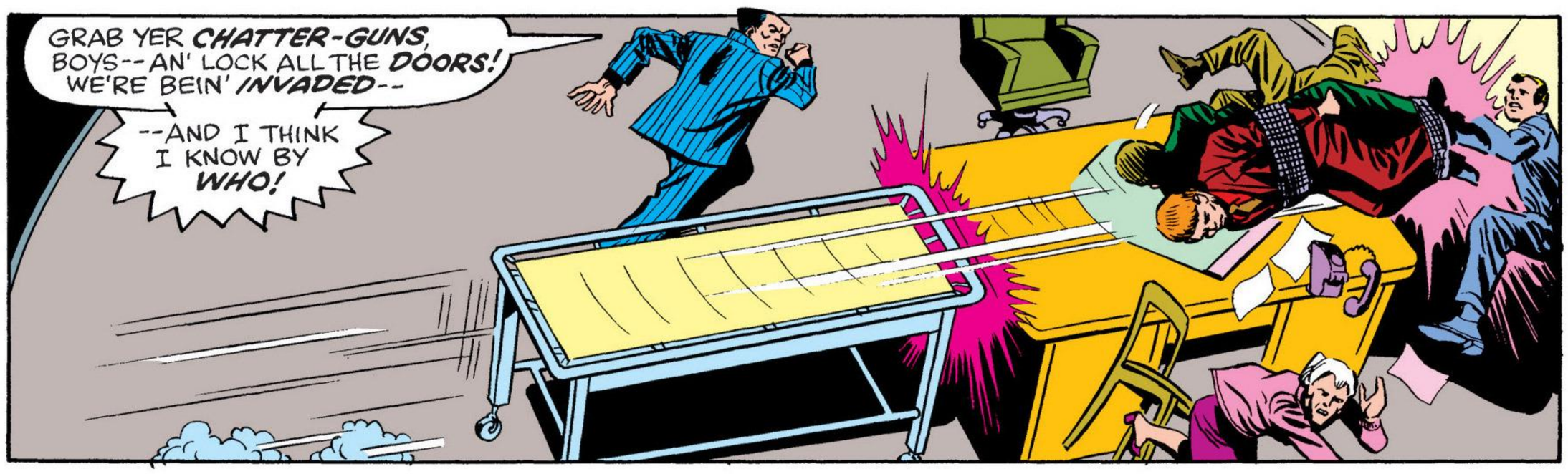
H-HOLY HANNAH! H-HE PINNED OUR DUDS TO THE WALL!
J-JUST BE THANKFUL THAT'S ALL HE PINNED!

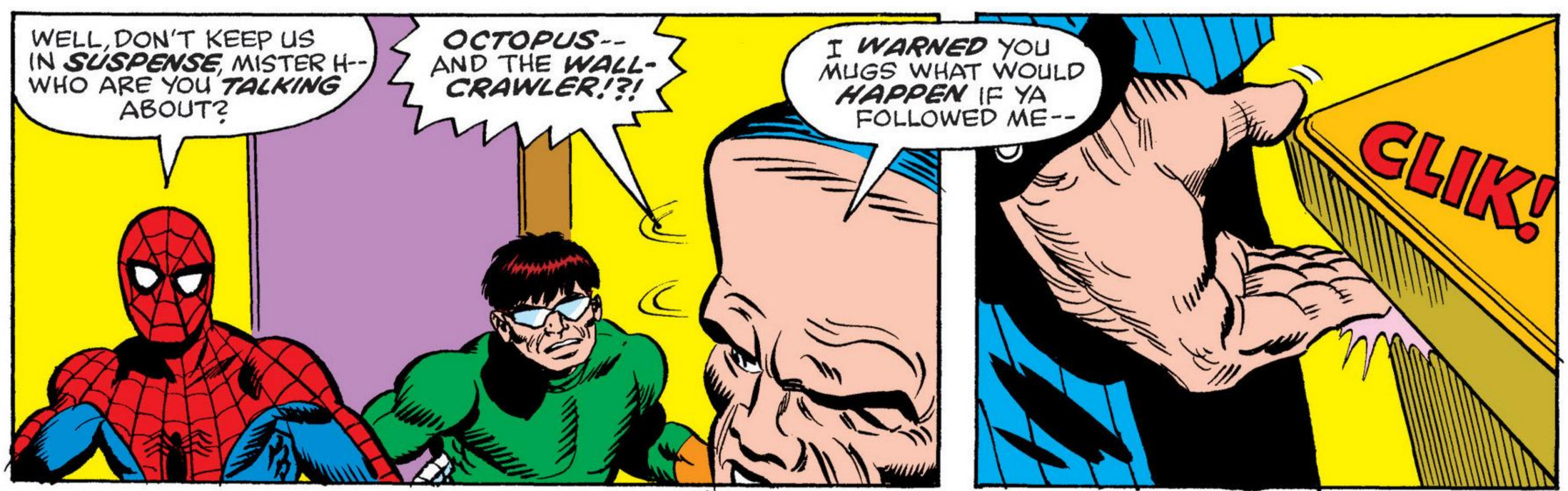
OKAY, CREEPS--THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO!
PUT THEM HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM--NOW!
ANYTHING YOU SAY, GUYS--

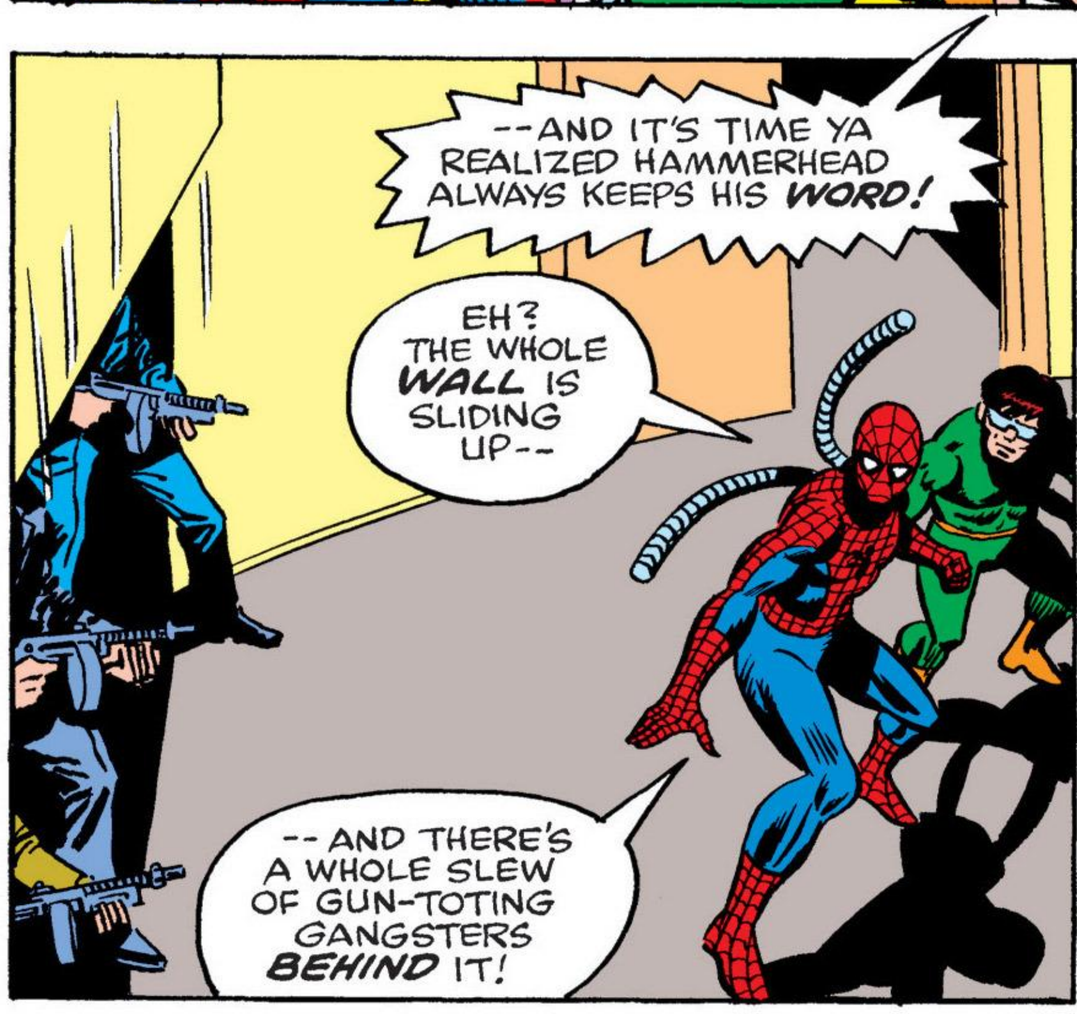
SPANG!
PLANG!
--BUT JUST REMEMBER YOU ASKED FOR IT!

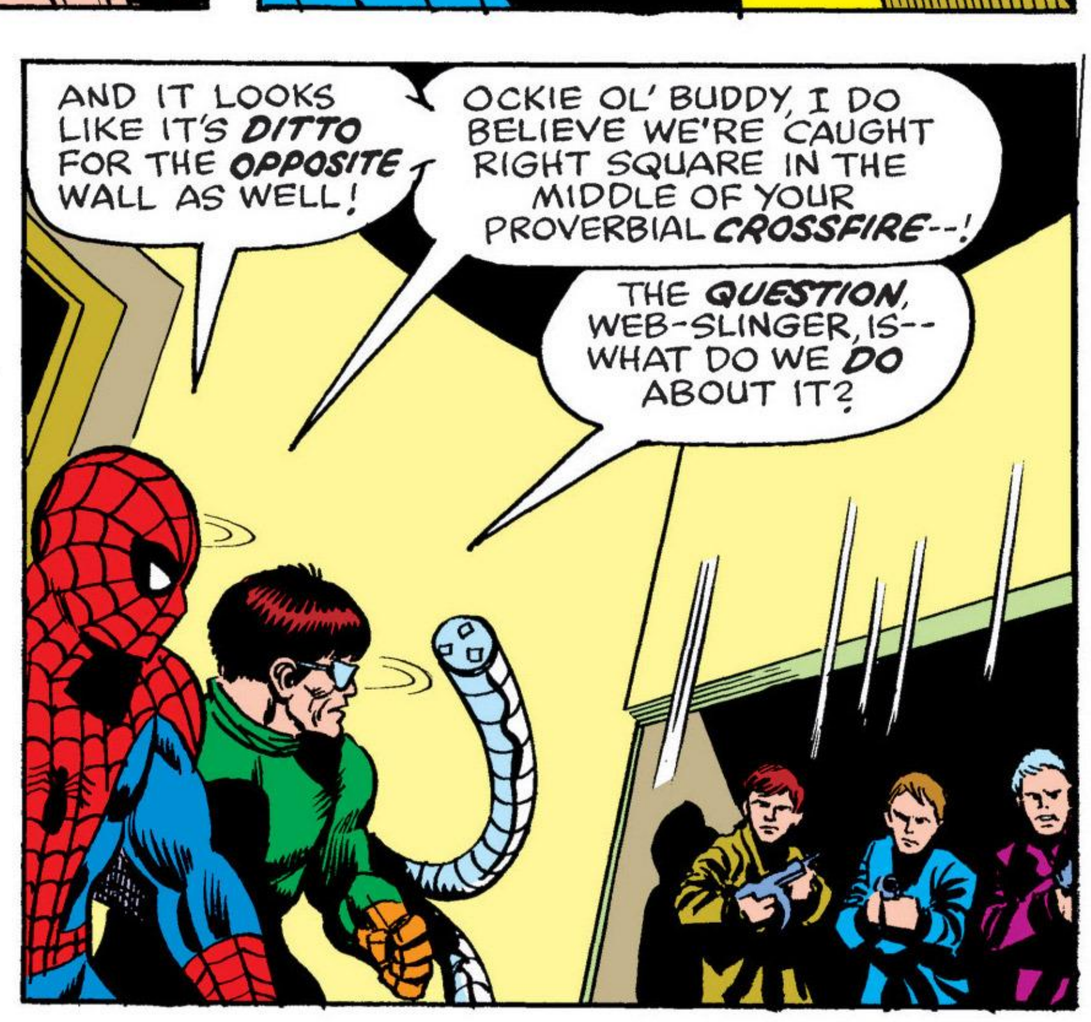
C'MON, LADY--TAKE A SLUG OF THIS! IT'LL CALM YER NERVES!
NEVER! I WOULD SOONER DIE THAN TOUCH THAT VILE DRINK!
I'M WARNIN' YA, SISTER-- THAT CAN BE ARRANGED!

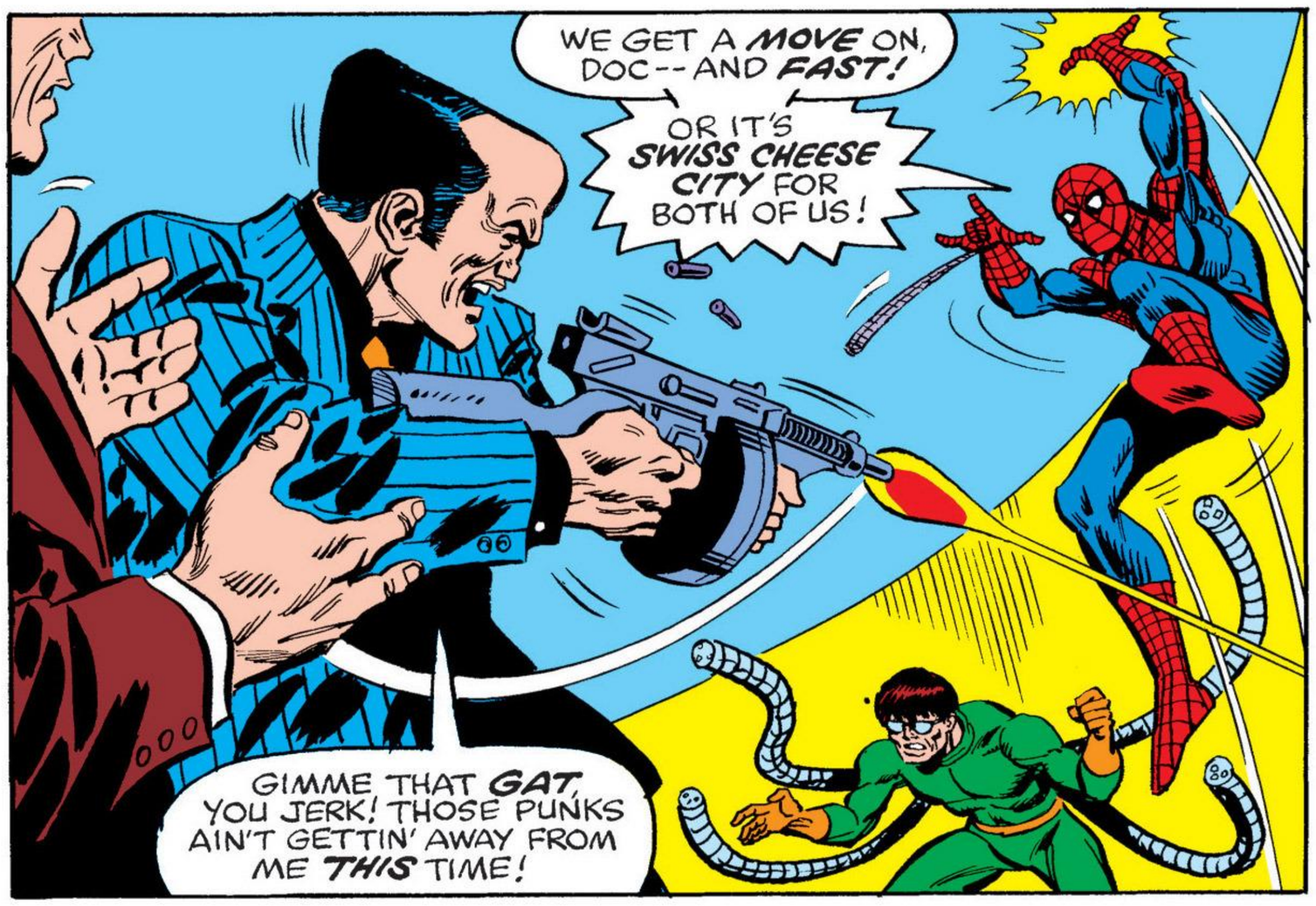

MAYBE A GOOD SMACK ACROSS THE CHOPS'LL CHANGE YER...
BAM!
HUH?


GRAB YER CHATTER-GUNS, BOYS--AN' LOCK ALL THE DOORS! WE'RE BEIN' INVADED--
--AND I THINK I KNOW BY WHO!


WELL, DON'T KEEP US IN SUSPENSE, MISTER H-- WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
OCTOPUS-- AND THE WALL-CRAWLER!?!
I WARNED YOU MUGS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YA FOLLOWED ME--
CLIK!


--AND IT'S TIME YA REALIZED HAMMERHEAD ALWAYS KEEPS HIS WORD!
EH? THE WHOLE WALL IS SLIDING UP--
-- AND THERE'S A WHOLE SLEW OF GUN-TOTING GANGSTERS BEHIND IT!


AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S DITTO FOR THE OPPOSITE WALL AS WELL!
OCKIE OL' BUDDY, I DO BELIEVE WE'RE CAUGHT RIGHT SQUARE IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR PROVERBIAL CROSSFIRE--!
THE QUESTION, WEB-SLINGER, IS-- WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT?


WE GET A MOVE ON, DOC -- AND FAST!
OR IT'S SWISS CHEESE CITY FOR BOTH OF US!
GIMME THAT GAT, YOU JERK! THOSE PUNKS AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME!

I'M GONNA CUT 'EM IN HALF AN' THEN...
AARRGGHH!!
ROTTEN WEB-SLINGER PLUGGED UP THE BARREL-- THE CHATTER-GUN EXPLODED IN MY FACE--!

CONSIDERING YOUR FACE, MALLET-MOUTH-- ANY-THING WOULD BE AN IMPROVEMENT!
HOW'S IT GOING, DOC?

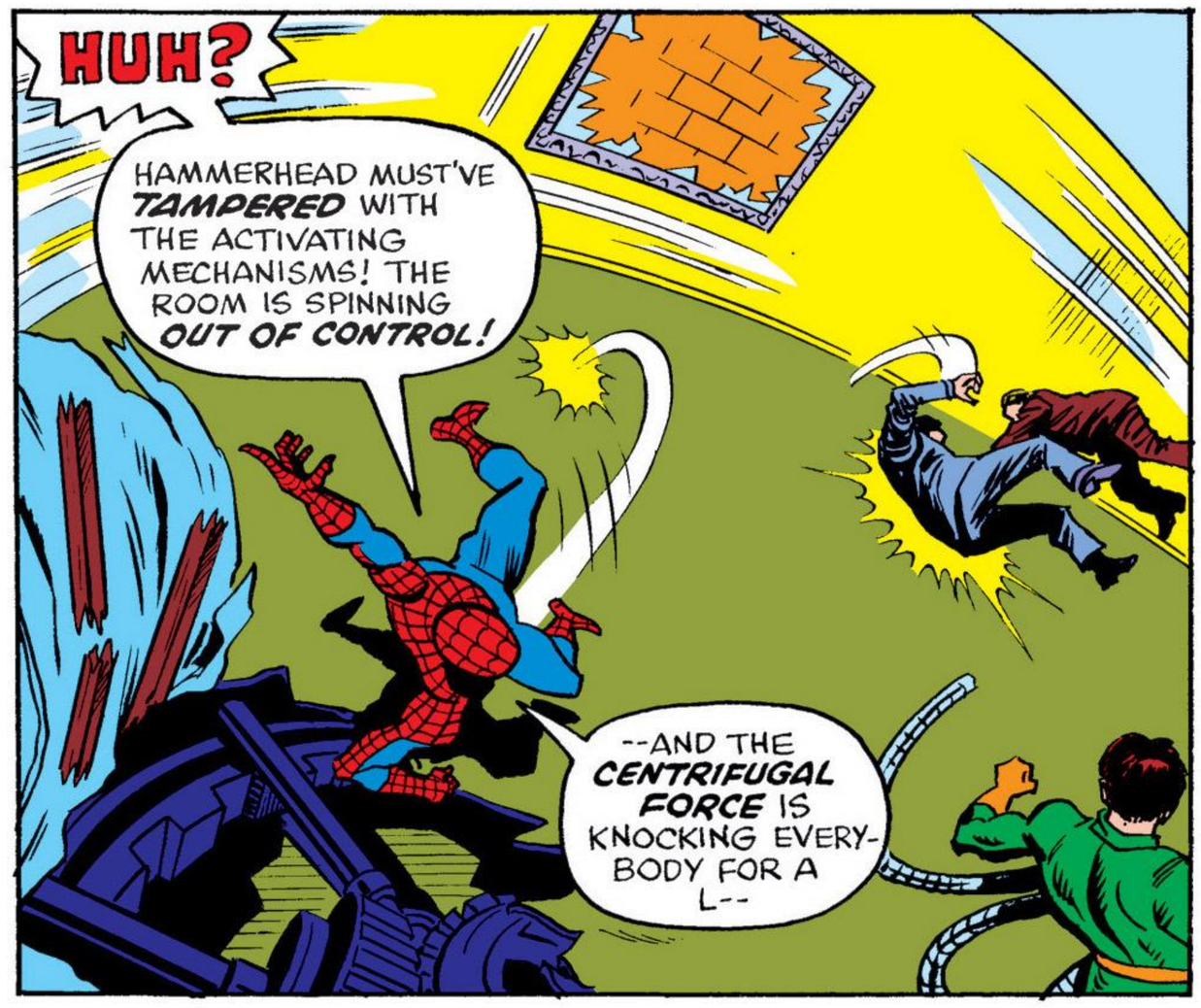
IF YOU HAVE TO ASK, WALL-CRAWLER -- YOU OBVIOUSLY DO NOT KNOW OTTO OCTAVIUS!
DEFEATING THESE MINDLESS DOLTS IS SO SIMPLE, IT'S ALMOST EMBARRASSING!

WHILE DOC OCK KEEPS THOSE CLOWNS BUSY, I'D BETTER FIND SOME WAY TO PROTECT POOR AUNT MAY--
--AND THIS METAL FLOOR SEEMS AS GOOD A WAY AS ANY!
RREENNCCHH

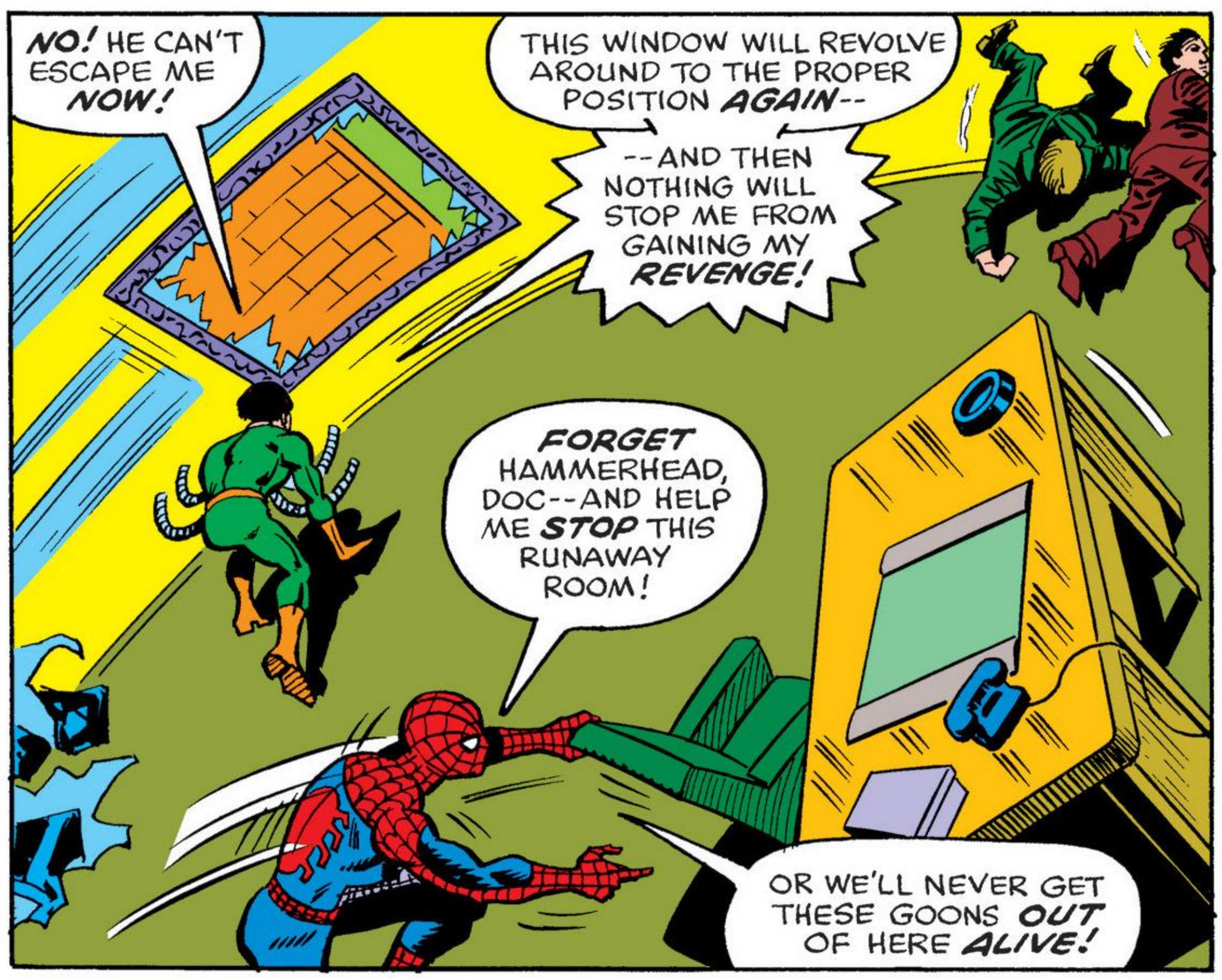
MAYBE YOU CREEPS CAN HANDLE MY MEN, BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA CAPTURE HAMMERHEAD!
CLIK!

WHIRRRRRRR
IN CASE YOU MUGS'VE FORGOTTEN, THIS ENTIRE OFFICE IS REALLY A REVOLVING TURN-TABLE--

--AN' ONCE IT REACHES THE RIGHT POSITION--
--I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
CHRASH
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANY-WHERE, CURLY-- WITHOUT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD YOU-KNOW-WHO FOLLOWING RIGHT ON YOUR...

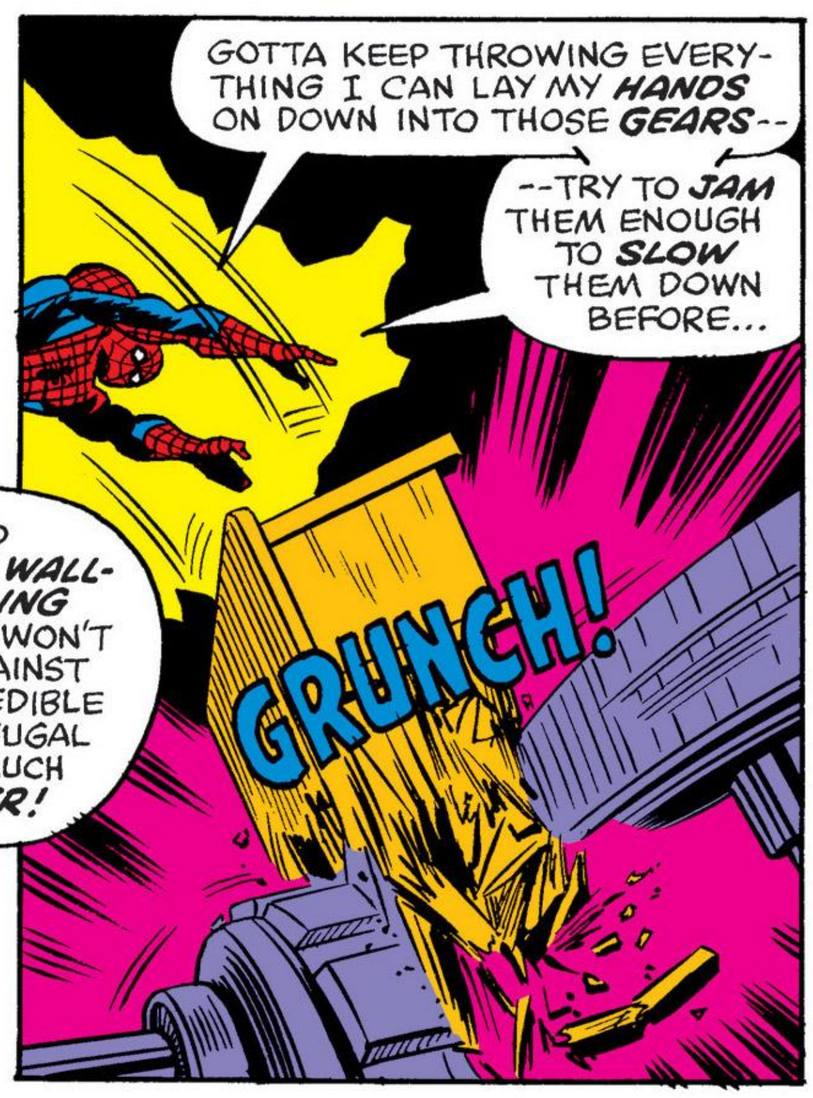

HUH?
HAMMERHEAD MUST'VE TAMPERED WITH THE ACTIVATING MECHANISMS! THE ROOM IS SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL!
--AND THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE IS KNOCKING EVERY-BODY FOR A L--

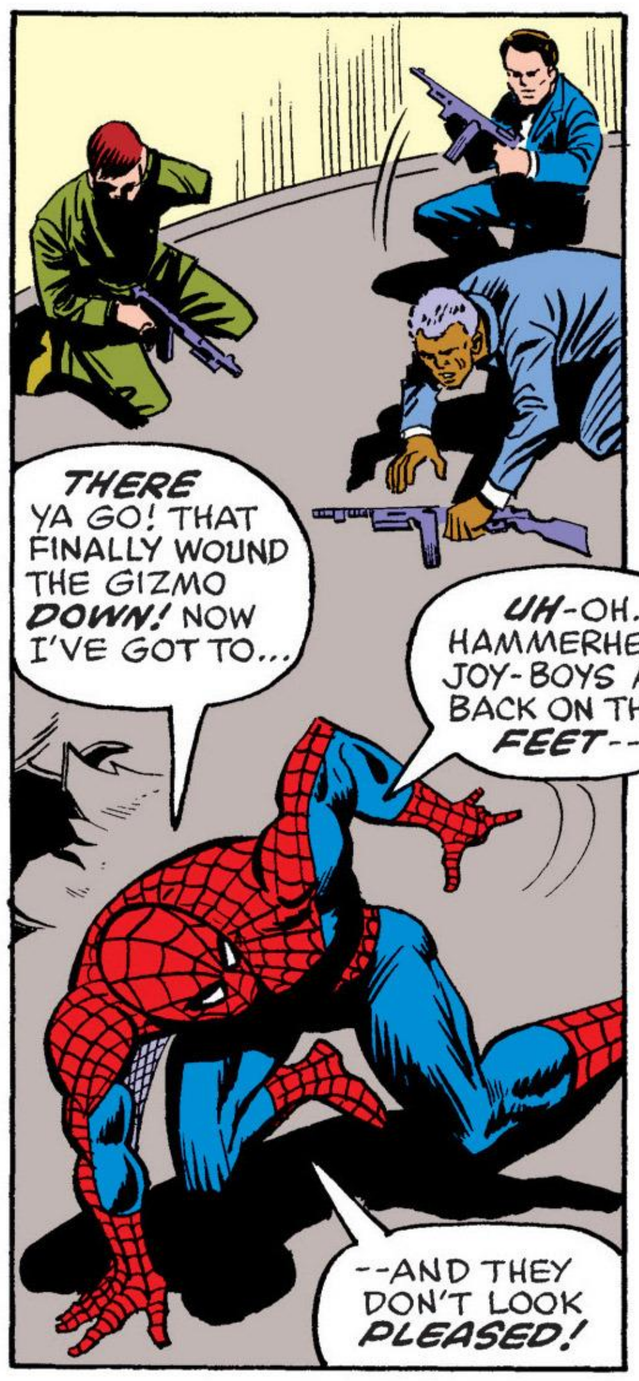
OOOOPS!
ANOTHER INCH AND IT WOULD'VE BEEN INSTANT SPIDEY-BURGERS!


NO! HE CAN'T ESCAPE ME NOW!
THIS WINDOW WILL REVOLVE AROUND TO THE PROPER POSITION AGAIN--
--AND THEN NOTHING WILL STOP ME FROM GAINING MY REVENGE!
FORGET HAMMERHEAD, DOC--AND HELP ME STOP THIS RUNAWAY ROOM!
OR WE'LL NEVER GET THESE GOONS OUT OF HERE ALIVE!

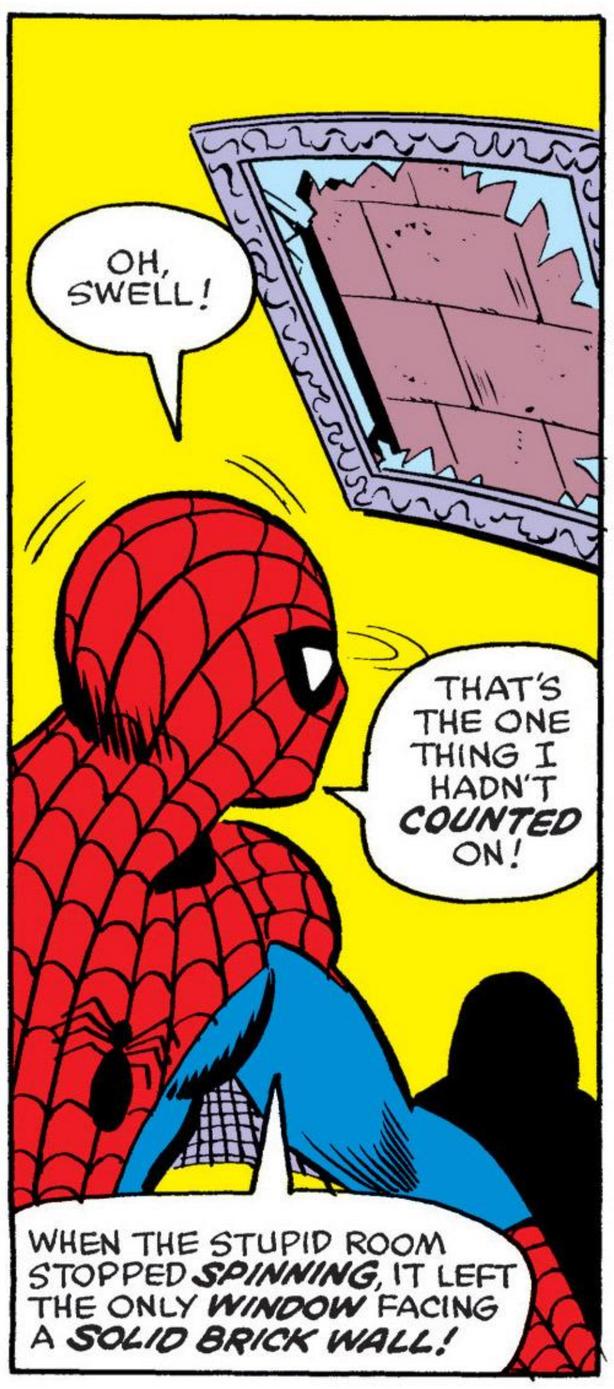
THEN LET THEM DIE! THEY DON'T MATTER TO ME! NOTHING MATTERS--
--EXCEPT HAMMER-HEAD!

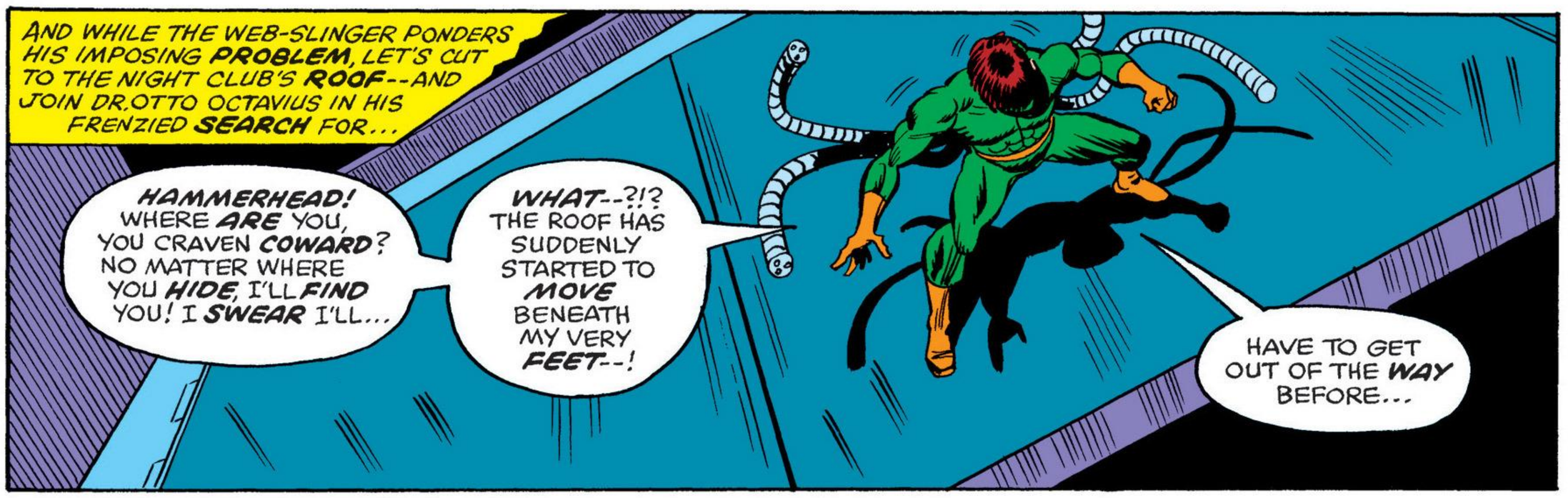
CAN'T GO AFTER OCTOPUS UNTIL THIS EVER-LOVIN' ROOM STOPS SPINNING--
--AND EVEN MY WALL-CRAWLING ABILITY WON'T STAND AGAINST THIS INCREDIBLE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE MUCH LONGER!

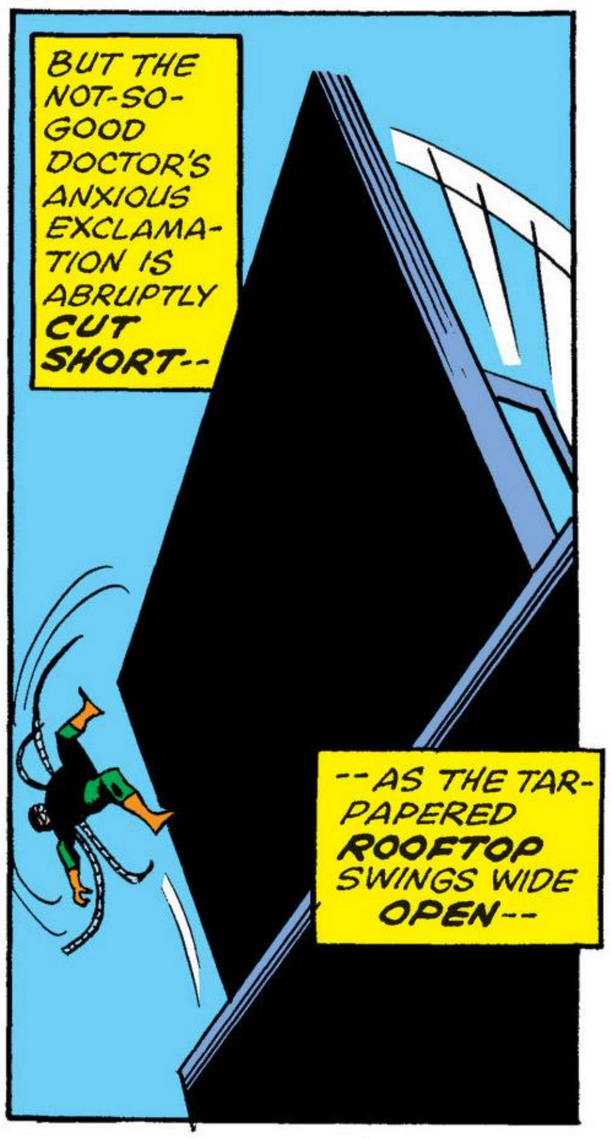

GOTTA KEEP THROWING EVERY-THING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON DOWN INTO THOSE GEARS--
--TRY TO JAM THEM ENOUGH TO SLOW THEM DOWN BEFORE...
GRUNCH!

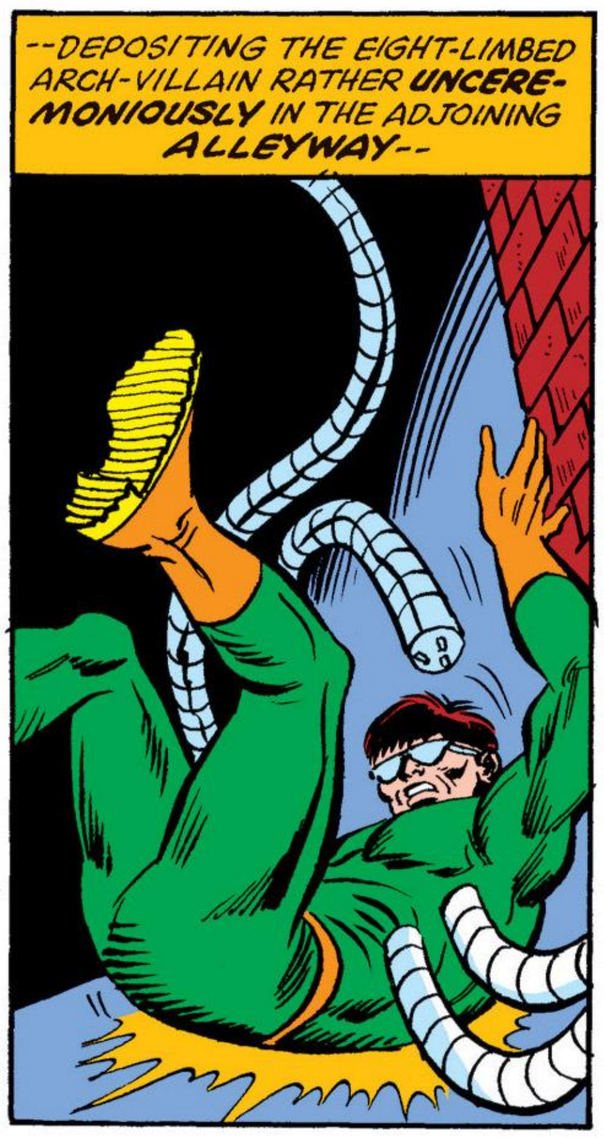

THERE YA GO! THAT FINALLY WOUND THE GIZMO DOWN! NOW I'VE GOT TO...
UH-OH. HAMMERHEAD'S JOY-BOYS ARE BACK ON THEIR FEET--
--AND THEY DON'T LOOK PLEASED!

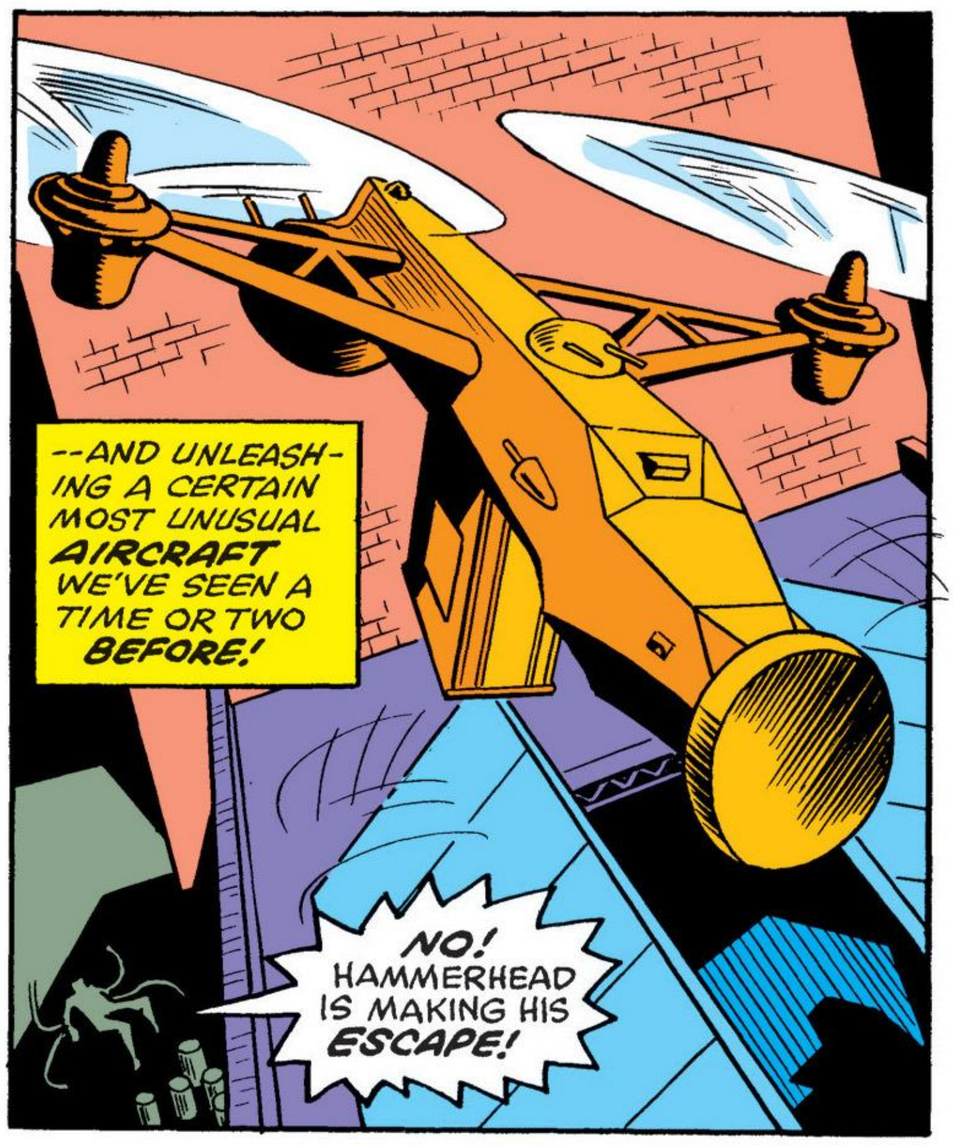
HONESTLY, SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY'RE WELL OFF!
AND WITH THESE CLOWNS OUT OF THE WAY, AUNT MAY WILL BE SAFE HERE WHILE I GO AFTER DOCTOR OCTOPUS AND...


OH, SWELL!
THAT'S THE ONE THING I HADN'T COUNTED ON!
WHEN THE STUPID ROOM STOPPED SPINNING, IT LEFT THE ONLY WINDOW FACING A SOLID BRICK WALL!


AND WHILE THE WEB-SLINGER PONDERS HIS IMPOSING PROBLEM, LET'S CUT TO THE NIGHT CLUB'S ROOF--AND JOIN DR. OTTO OCTAVIUS IN HIS FRENZIED SEARCH FOR...
HAMMERHEAD! WHERE ARE YOU, YOU CRAVEN COWARD? NO MATTER WHERE YOU HIDE, I'LL FIND YOU! I SWEAR I'LL...
WHAT--?!? THE ROOF HAS SUDDENLY STARTED TO MOVE BENEATH MY VERY FEET--!
HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE...


BUT THE NOT-SO-GOOD DOCTOR'S ANXIOUS EXCLAMATION IS ABRUPTLY CUT SHORT--
--AS THE TAR-PAPERED ROOFTOP SWINGS WIDE OPEN--


--DEPOSITING THE EIGHT-LIMBED ARCH-VILLAIN RATHER UNCEREMONIOUSLY IN THE ADJOINING ALLEYWAY--

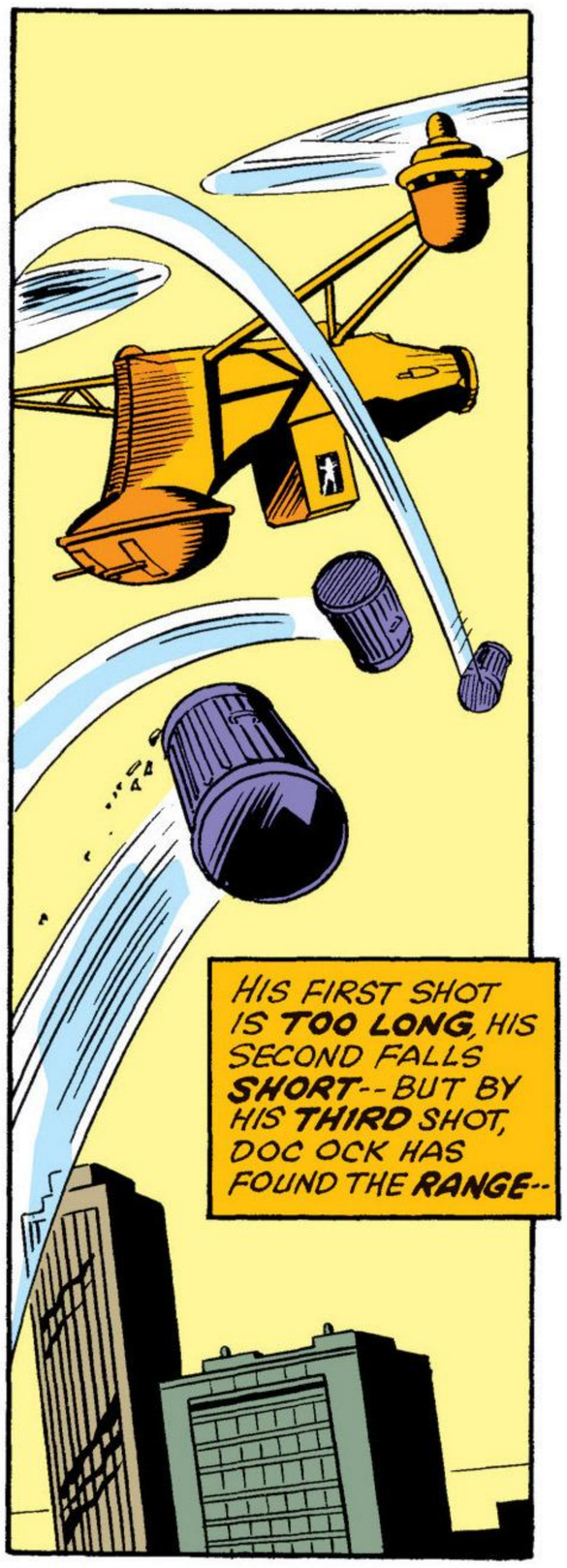

--AND UNLEASHING A CERTAIN MOST UNUSUAL AIRCRAFT WE'VE SEEN A TIME OR TWO BEFORE!
NO! HAMMERHEAD IS MAKING HIS ESCAPE!

YEAH, OCK-- AN' THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!
WE'LL SEE, YOU MALLET-HEADED HALF-WIT-- WE'LL SEE!

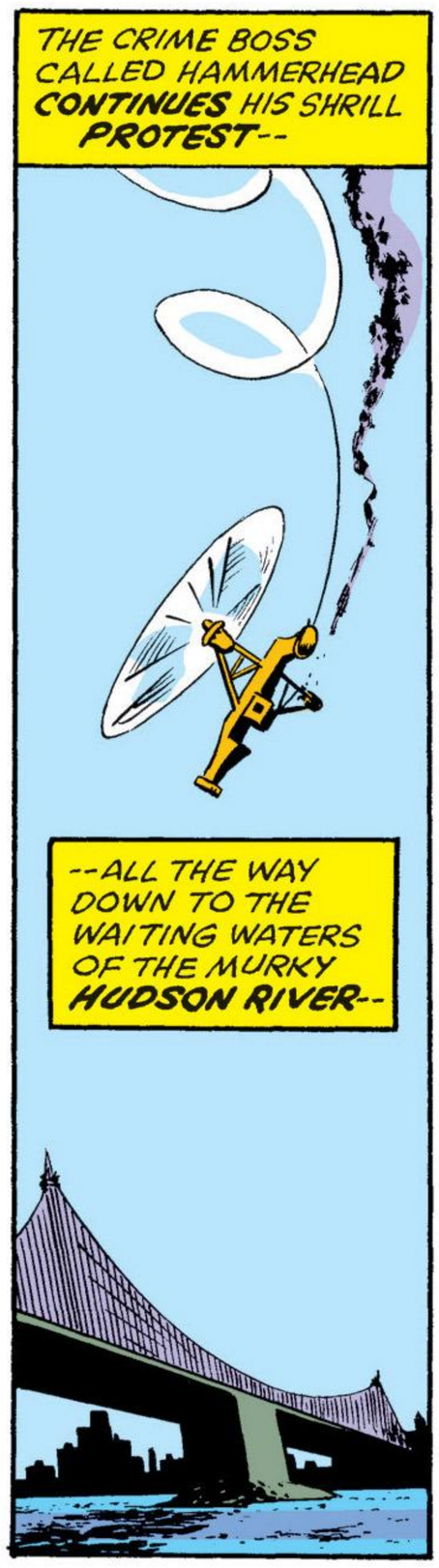
BOLD TALK, OCTAVIUS-- BUT HAMMERHEAD'S HELICOPTER IS ALREADY OUT OF REACH OF EVEN MY AWESOME TENTACLES!

IF ONLY I HAD SOME SORT OF WEAPON TO USE AGAINST THAT ACCURSED AIRCRAFT, I MIGHT STILL...
EH? THOSE TRASH CANS! THEY'RE NOT MUCH, AND YET--

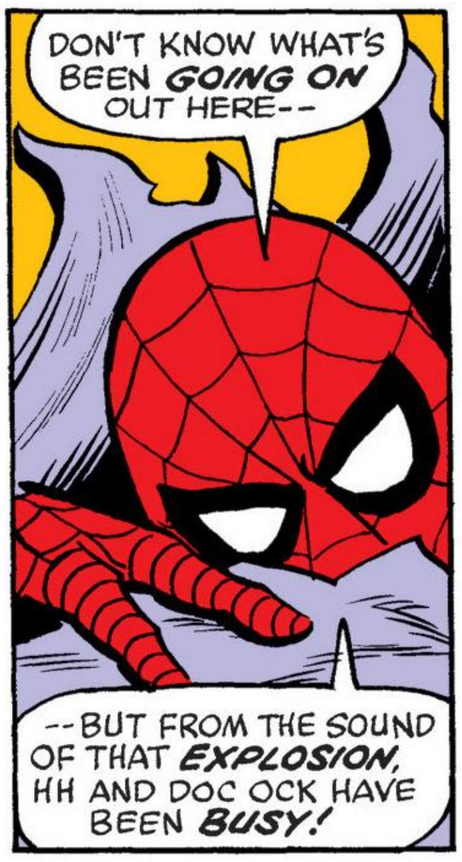
--IN THE HANDS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS, EVEN THE MOST INNOCENT OBJECT CAN BECOME A LETHAL WEAPON!

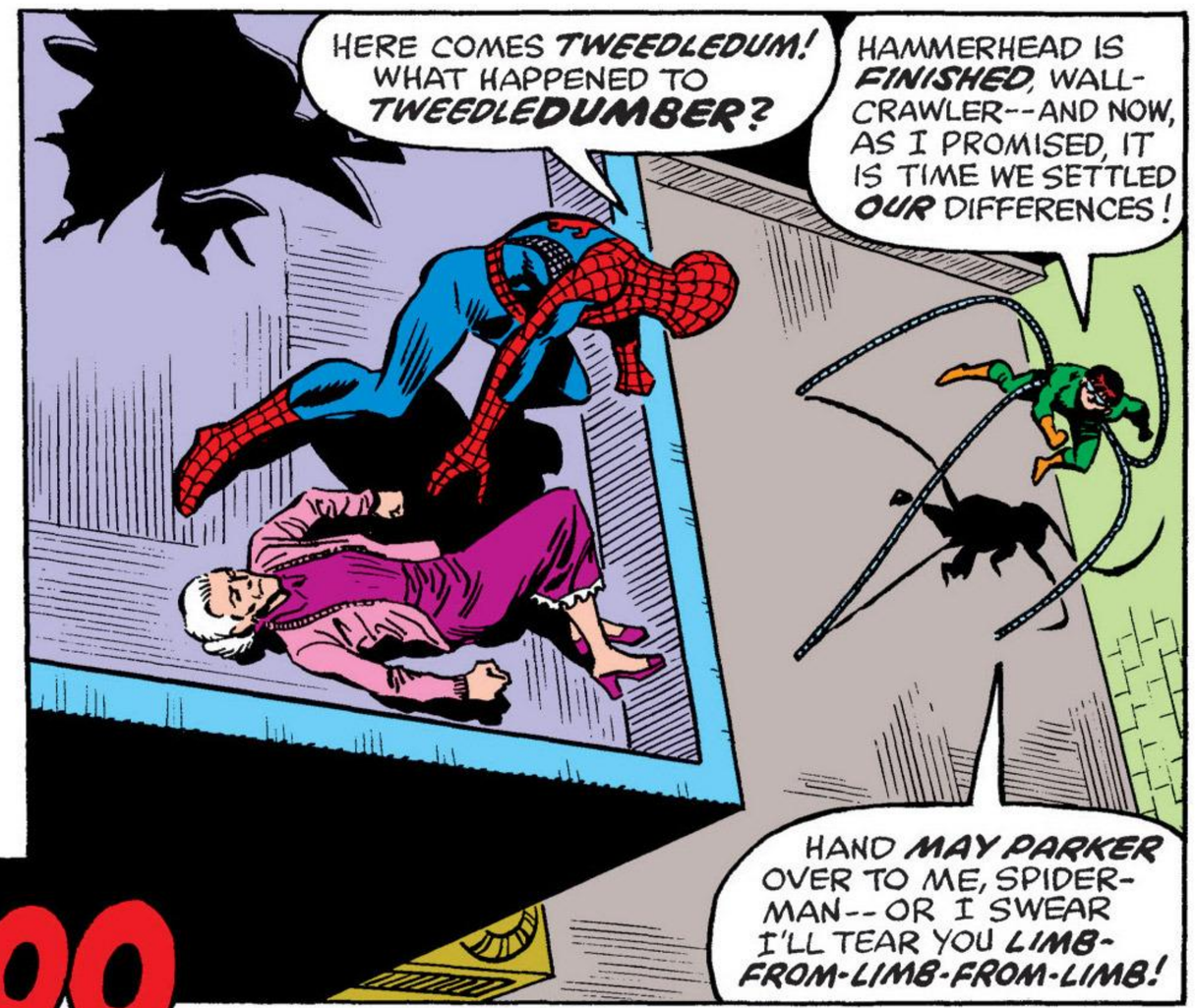

HIS FIRST SHOT IS TOO LONG, HIS SECOND FALLS SHORT-- BUT BY HIS THIRD SHOT, DOC OCK HAS FOUND THE RANGE--

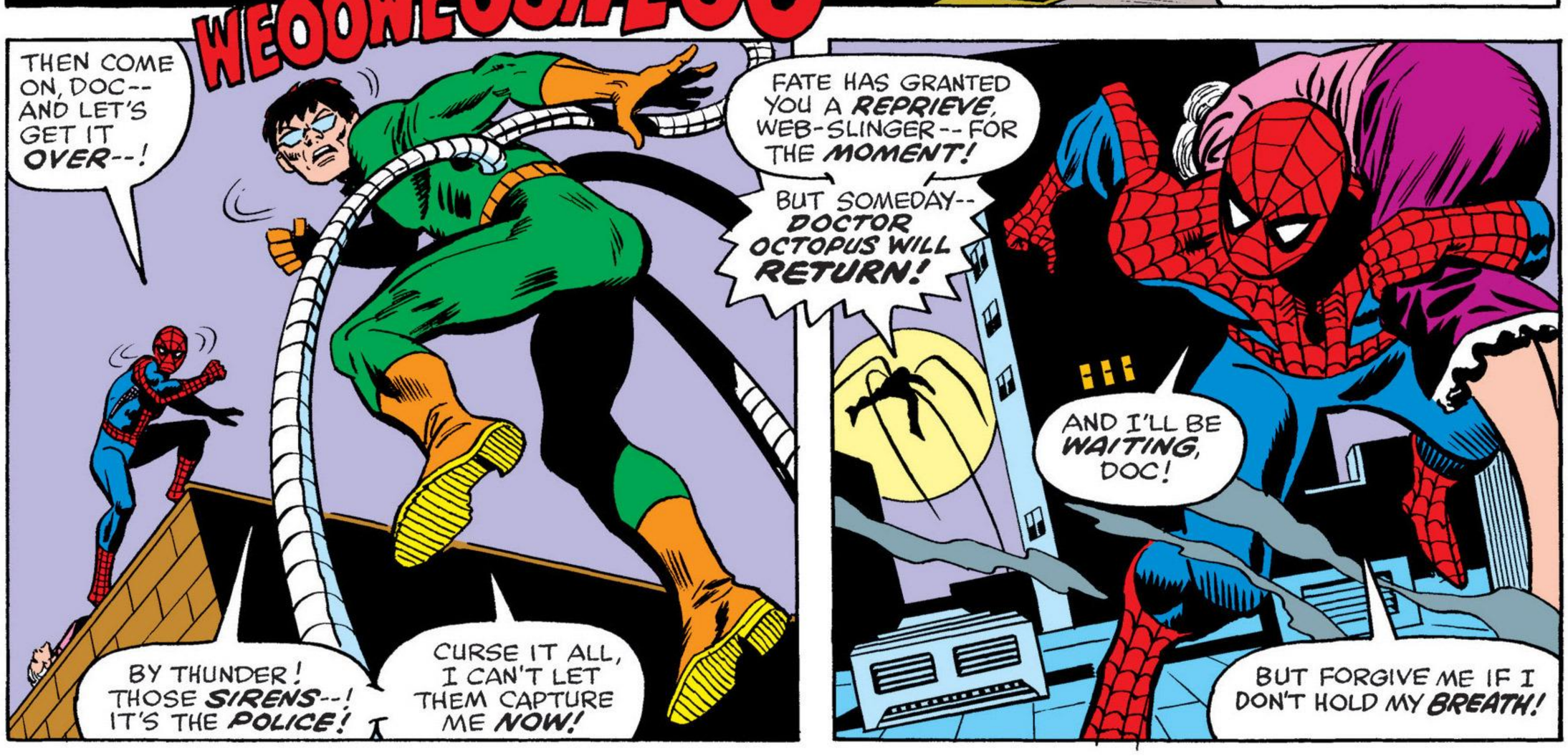
--AND HIS MAKESHIFT MISSILE CONNECTS-- WITH A BITTER VENGEANCE!
NO! BLAST YOU, OCTOPUS-- YA CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
NOT AGAIN! NOT AGAIN!!

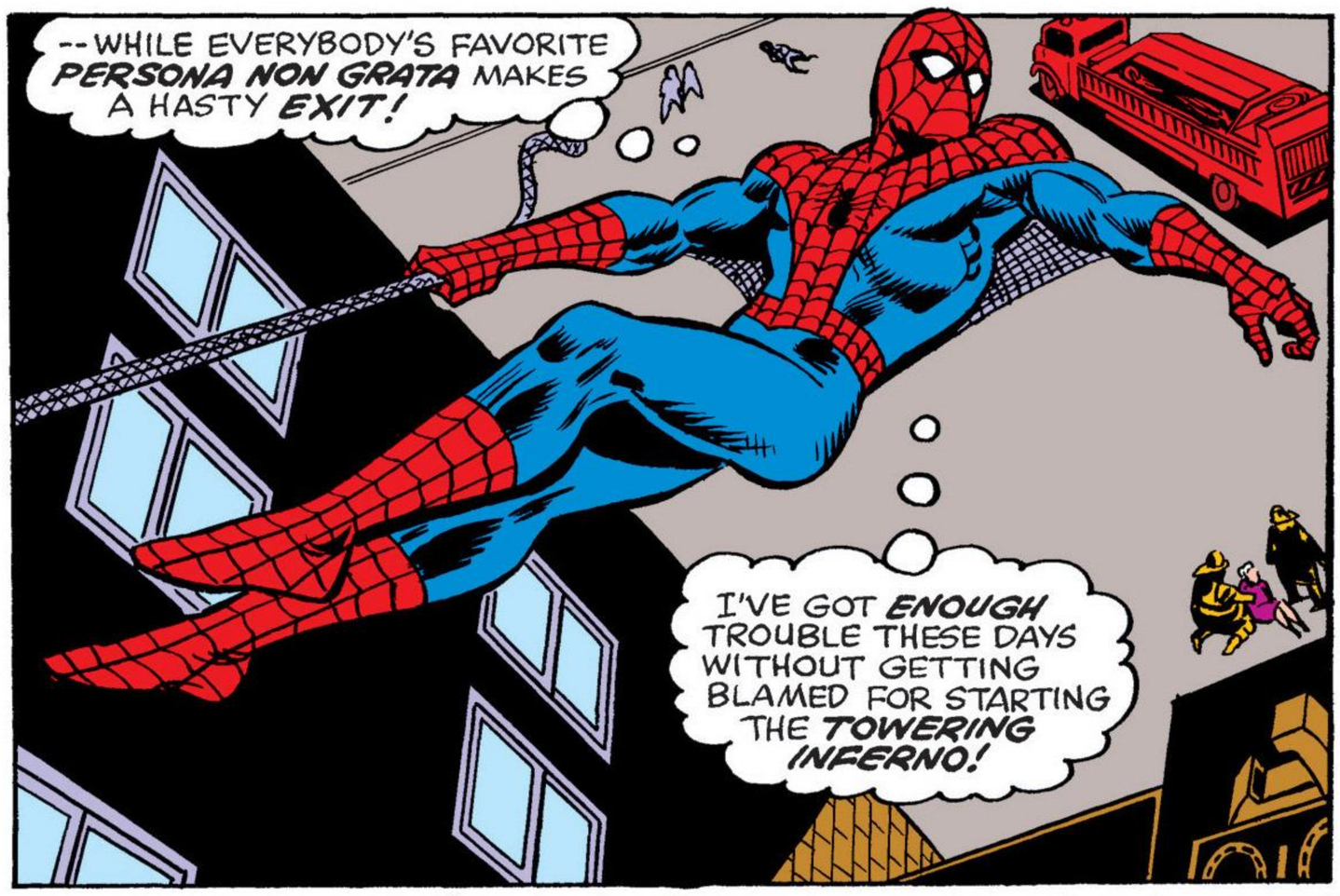

THE CRIME BOSS CALLED HAMMERHEAD CONTINUES HIS SHRILL PROTEST--
--ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE WAITING WATERS OF THE MURKY HUDSON RIVER--

--WHERE HIS PROTESTS FINALLY CEASE--
--FOREVER!!
BWA-ROOM!









NEXT ISSUE: THE TRIUMPHANT RETURN OF AN ALMOST-FORGOTTEN *MENACE*, IN THE OFF-BEAT *ACTION EXTRAVAGANZA* WE CALL...

MY KILLER, THE CAR!

BE HERE!