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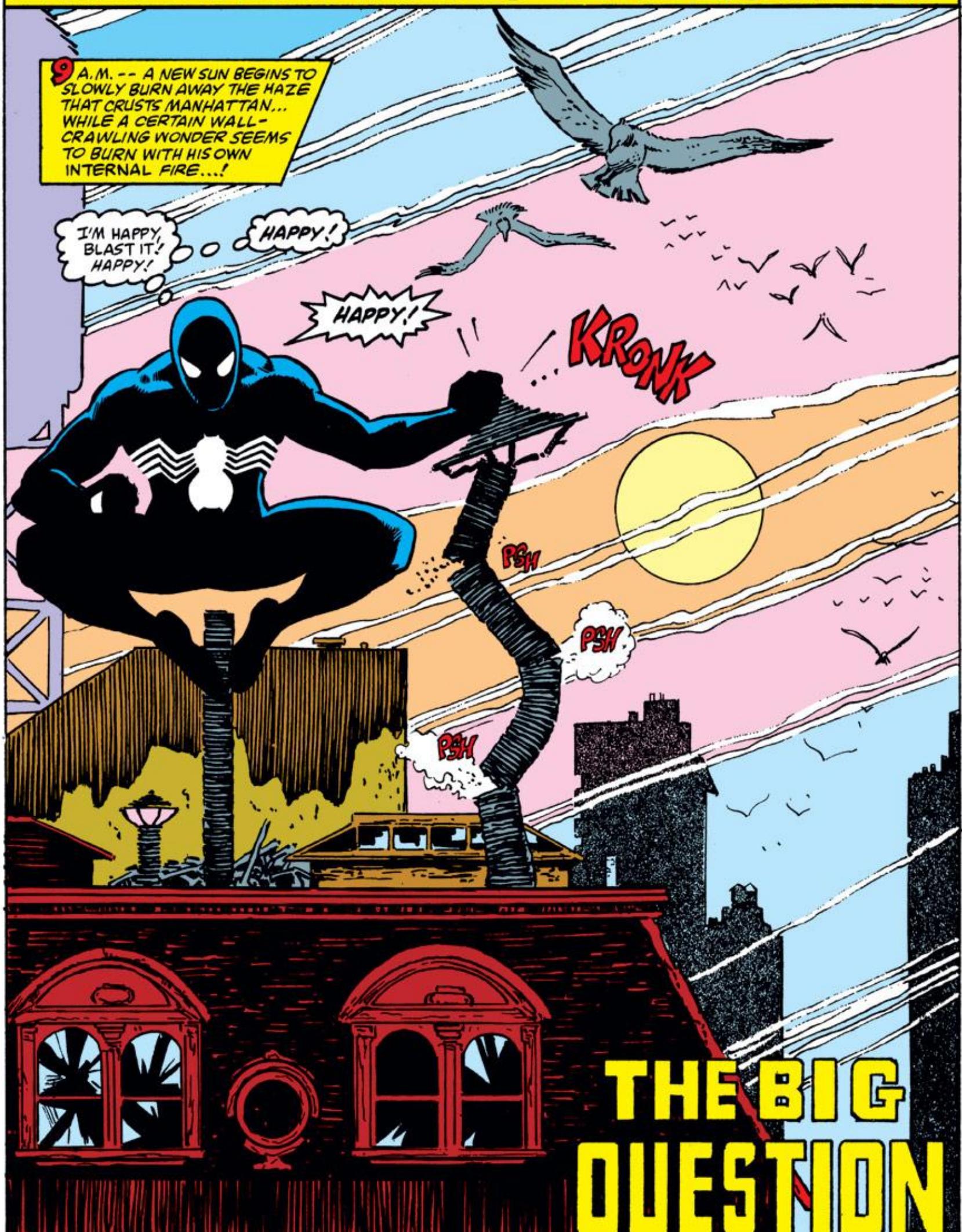
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# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

PETER PARKER  
ASKS THE  
**BIG**  
QUESTION!

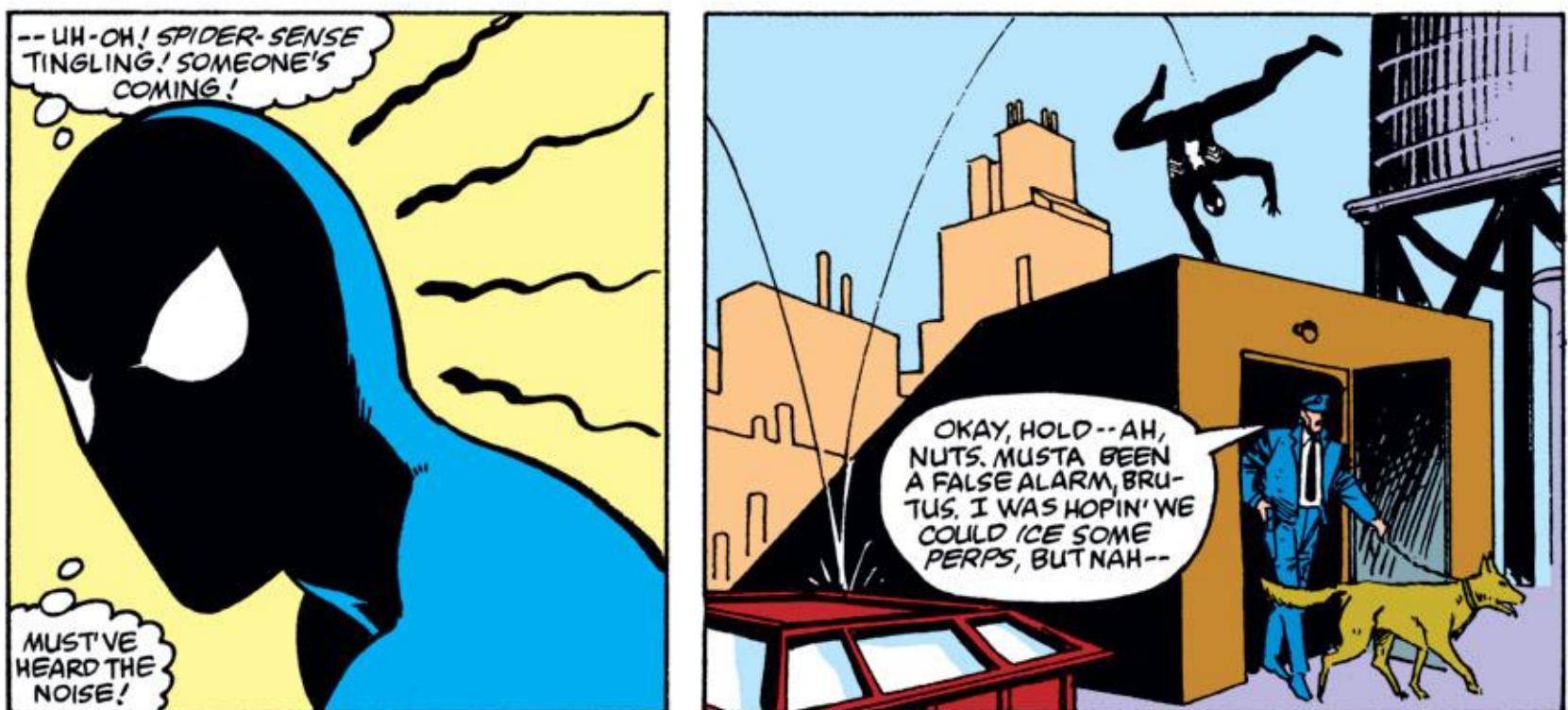
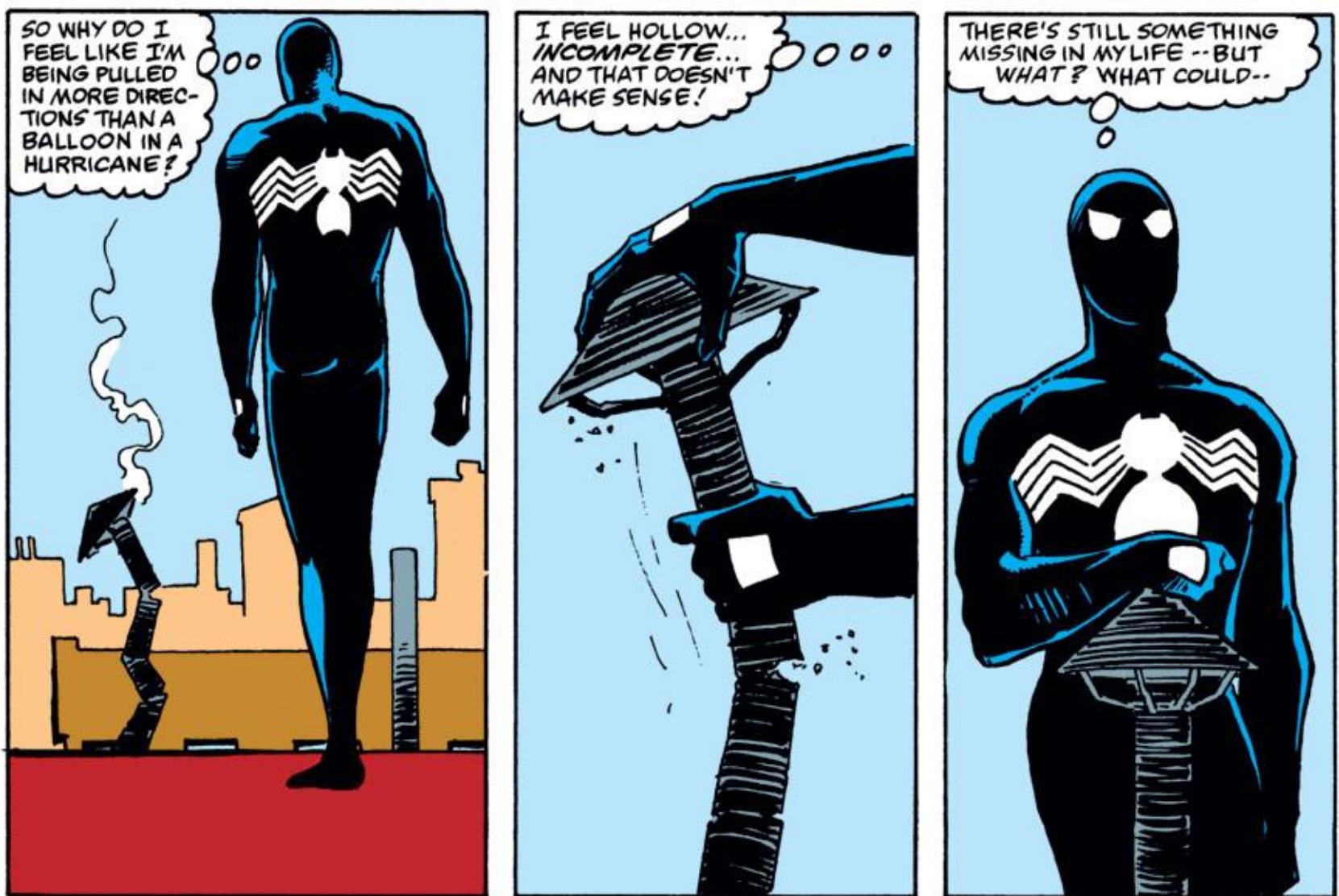


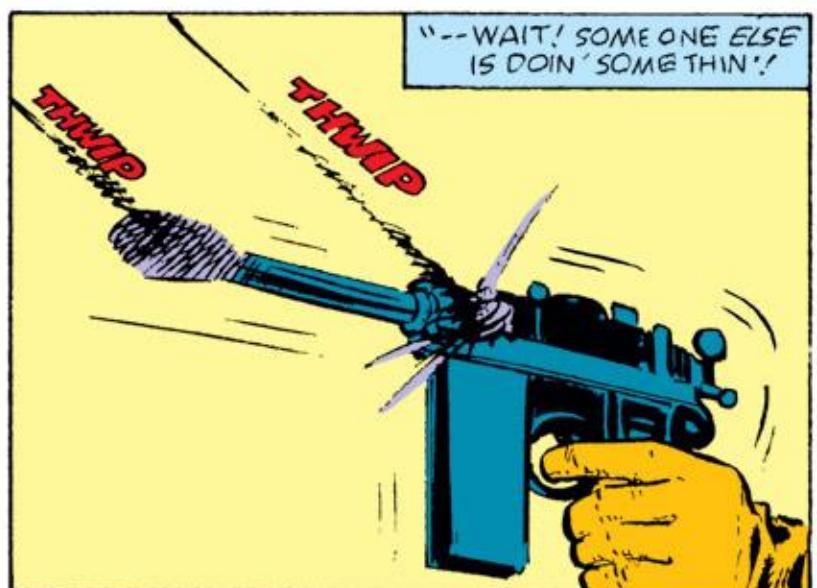
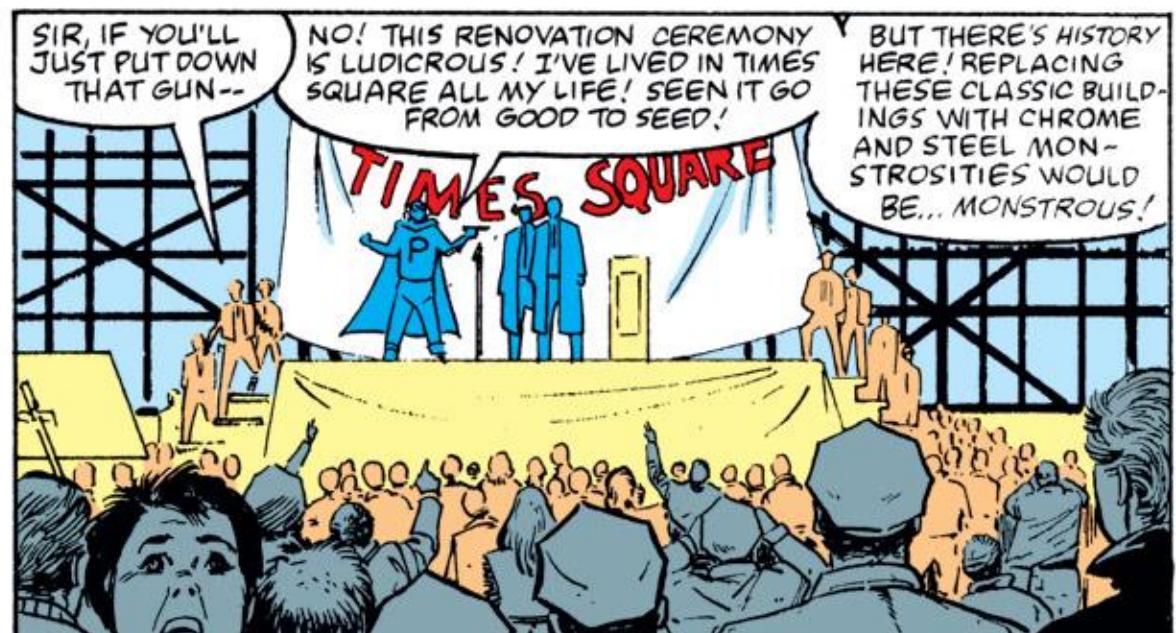
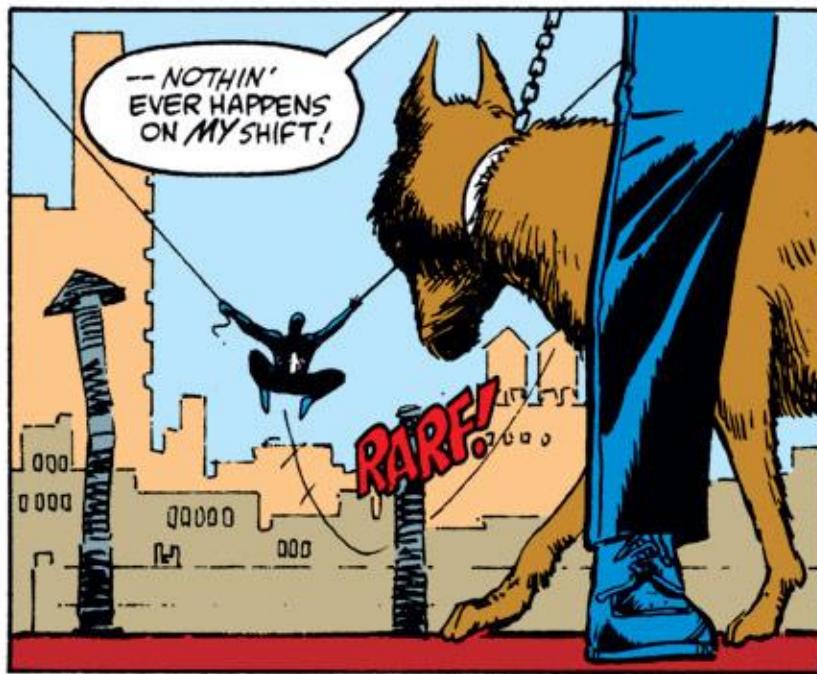
Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

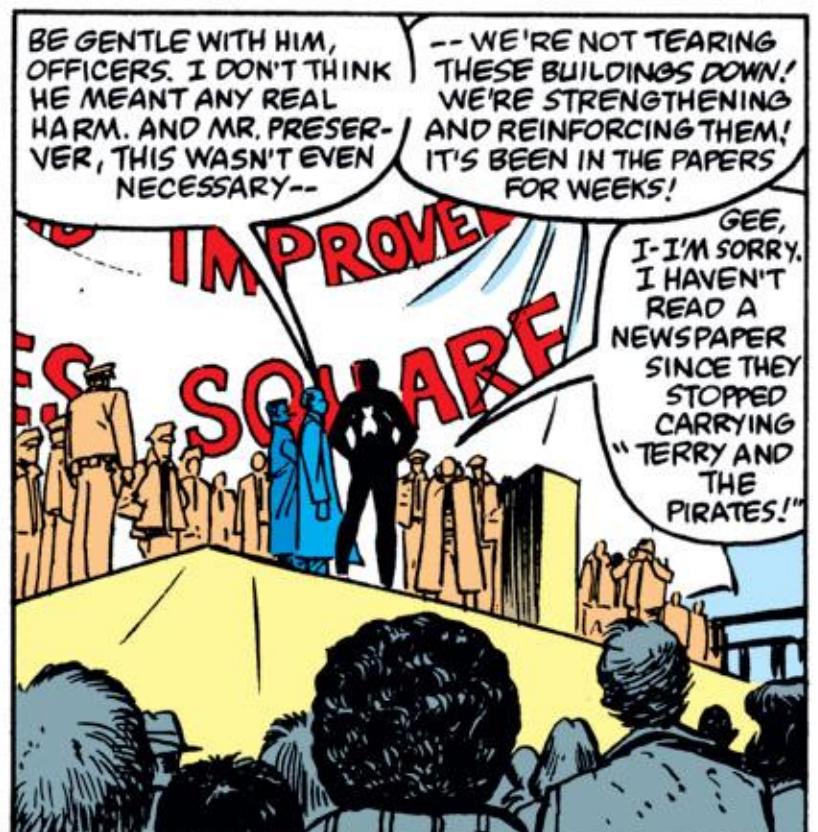


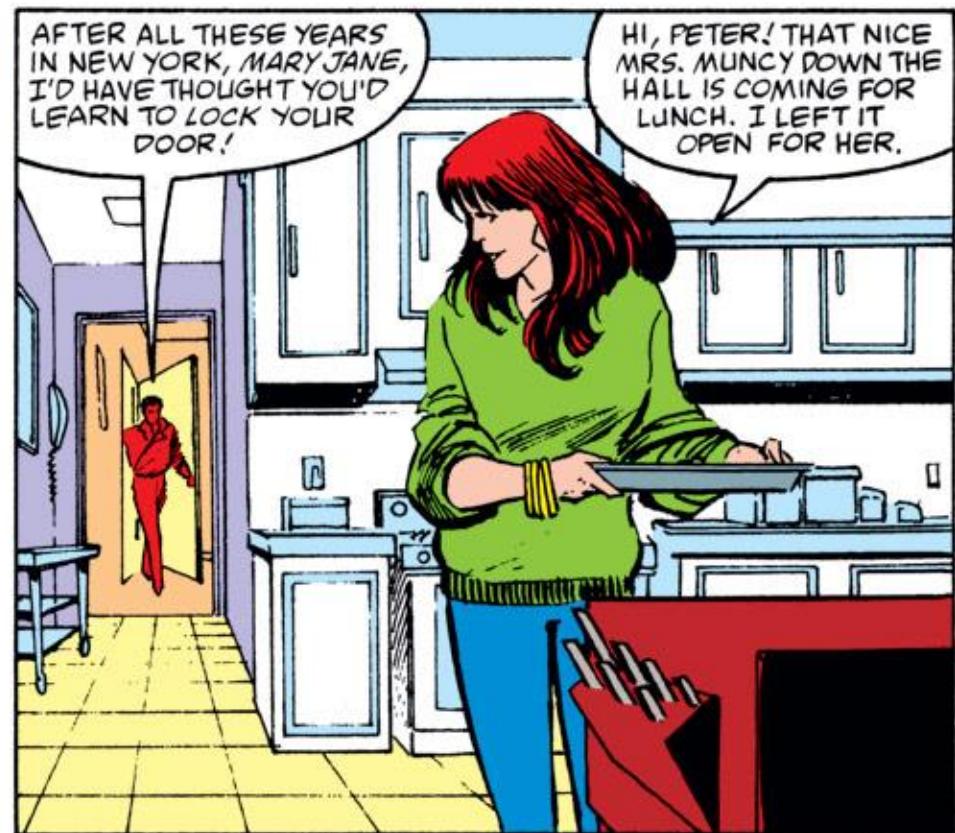
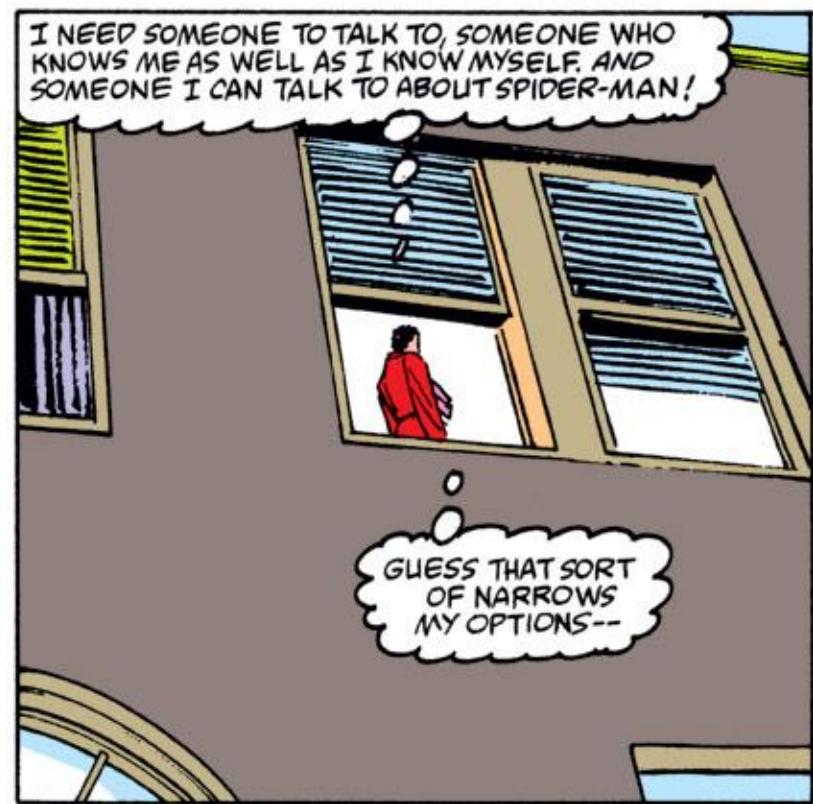
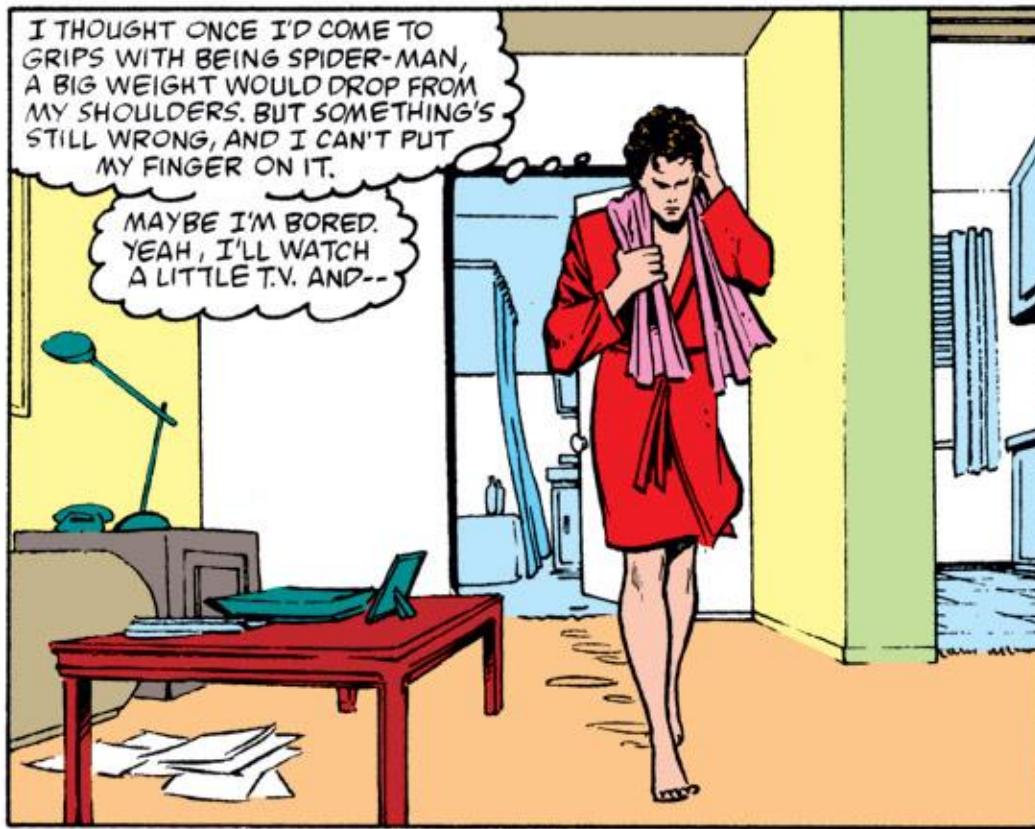
DAVID MICHELINE / JOHN ROMITA, JR. / VINCE COLLETTA / RICK PARKER / BOB SHAREN / JIM SALICRUP / JIM SHOOTER  
WRITER PENCILS INKS LETTERING COLORS EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

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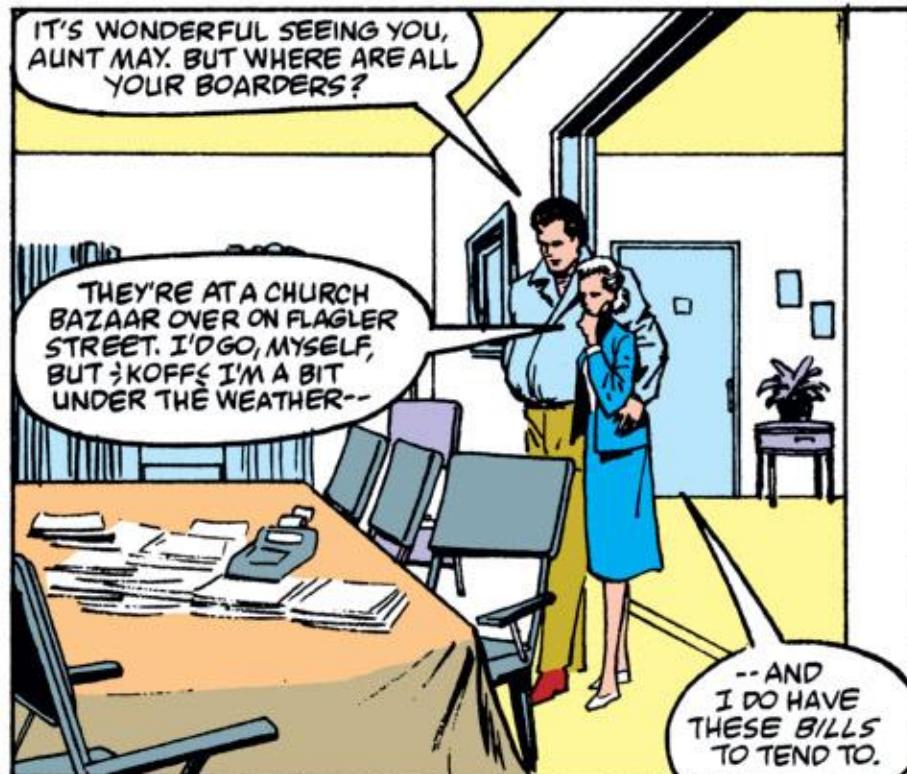
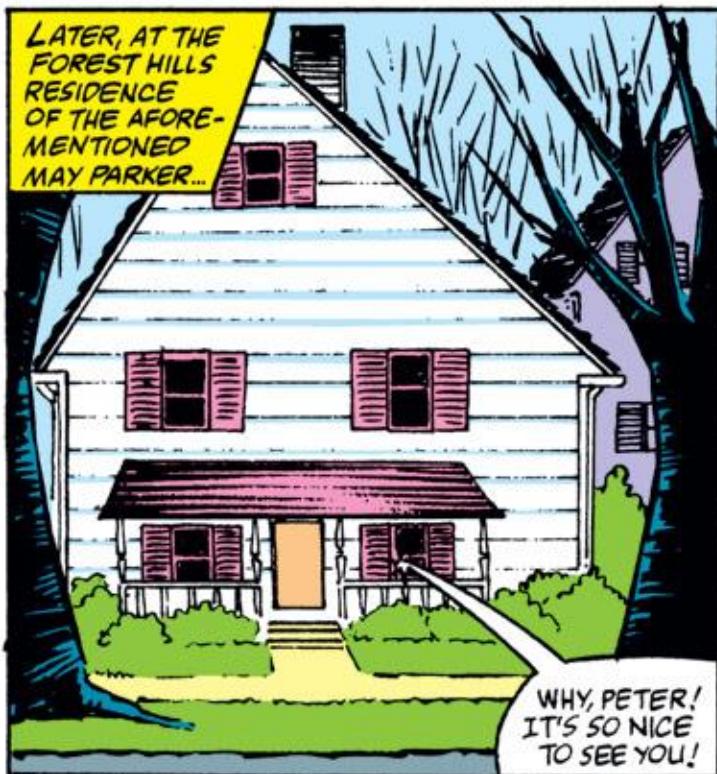




YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY, PETE. THERE'S PLENTY OF--HEY! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE JUST MONSOONED ON YOUR PARADE!

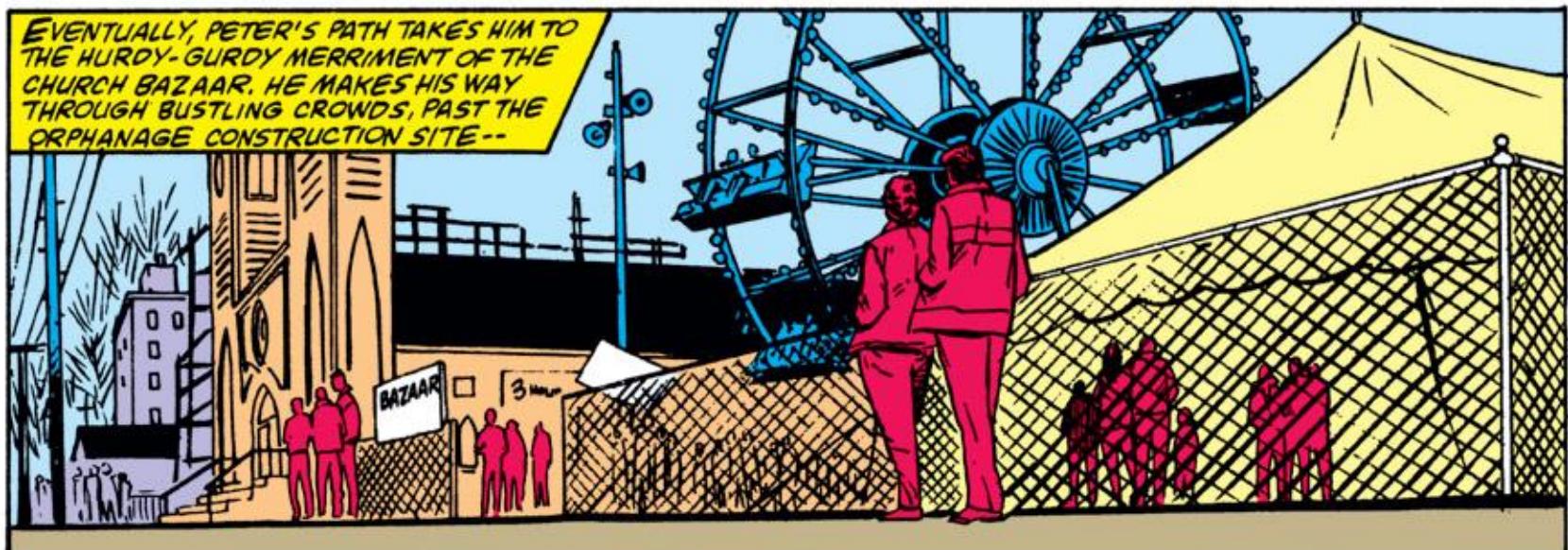
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG, M.J.--AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM!



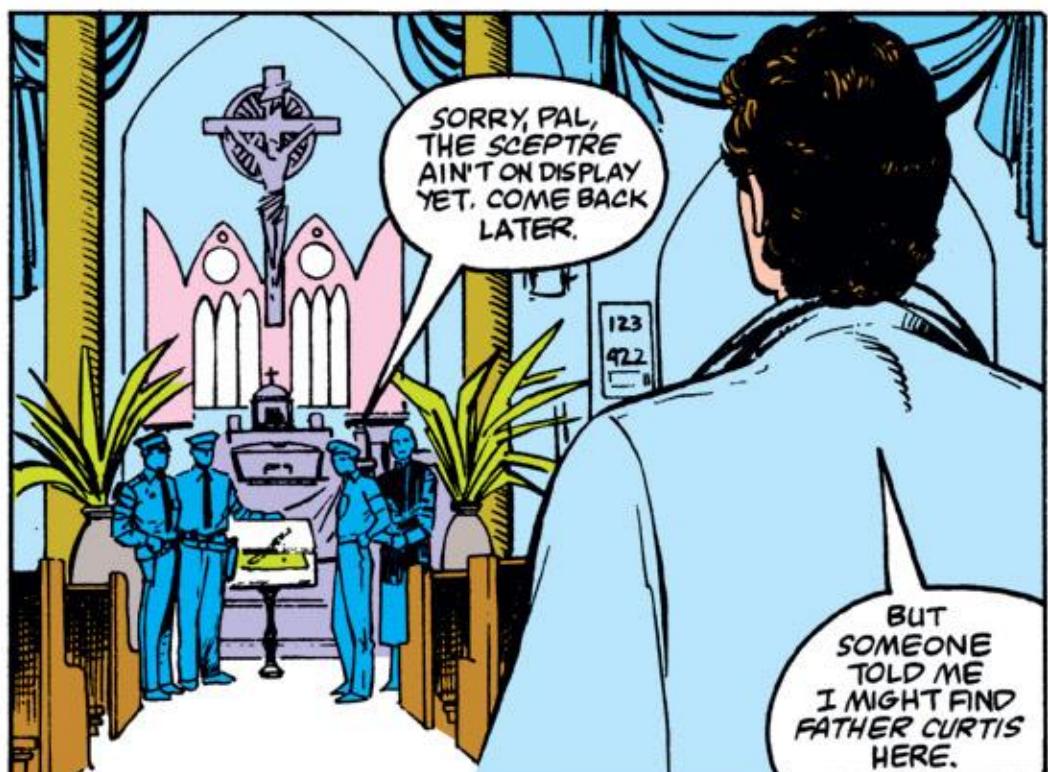




EVENTUALLY, PETER'S PATH TAKES HIM TO THE HURDY-GURDY MERRIMENT OF THE CHURCH BAZAAR. HE MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH BUSTLING CROWDS, PAST THE ORPHANAGE CONSTRUCTION SITE --



-- TO THE CHURCH ITSELF, WHERE...



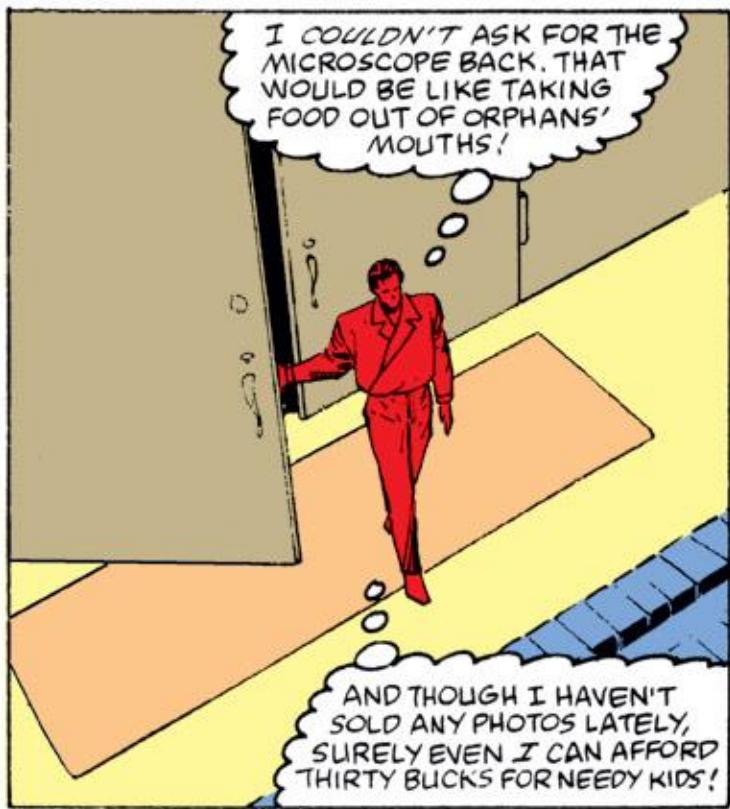
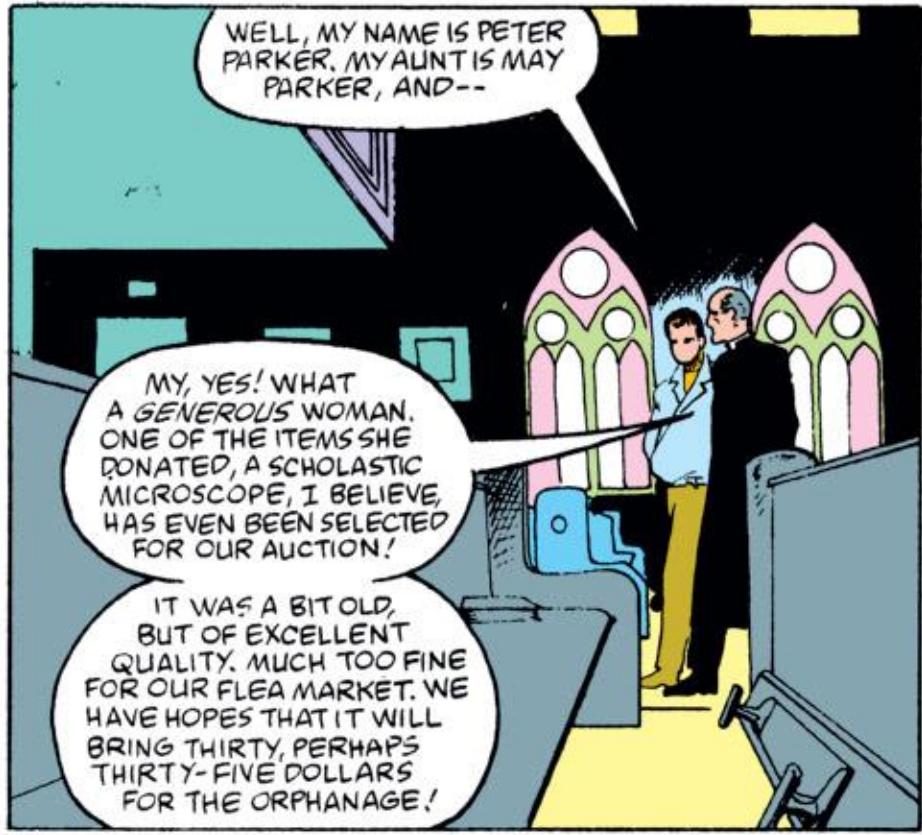
I'M FATHER CURTIS, SON. YOU'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE THE ZEAL OF OUR YOUNG FRIEND, MAX, HERE.

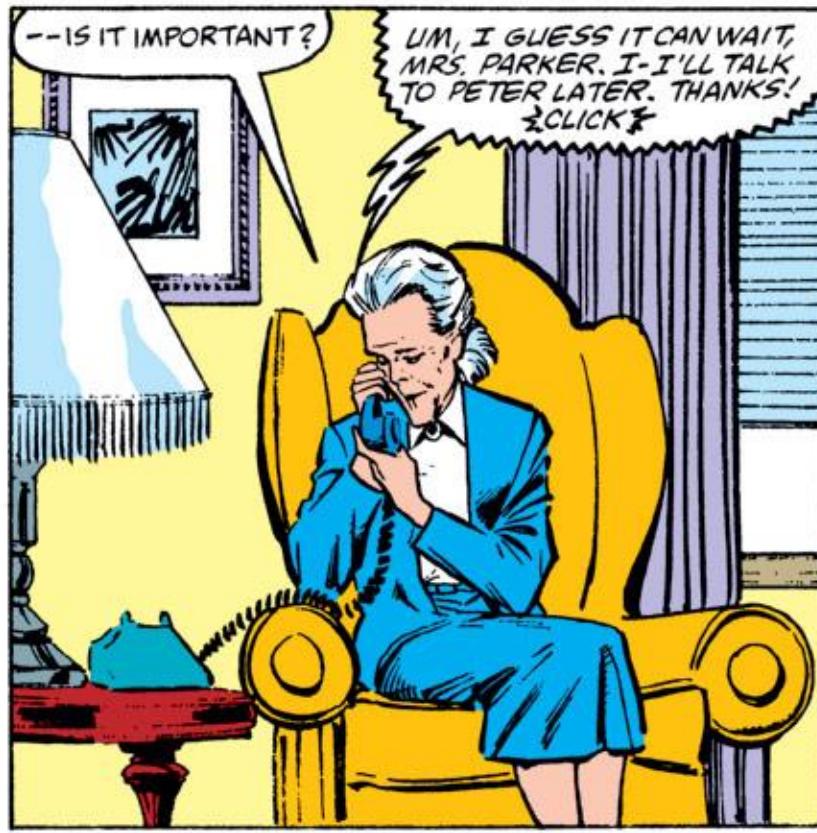
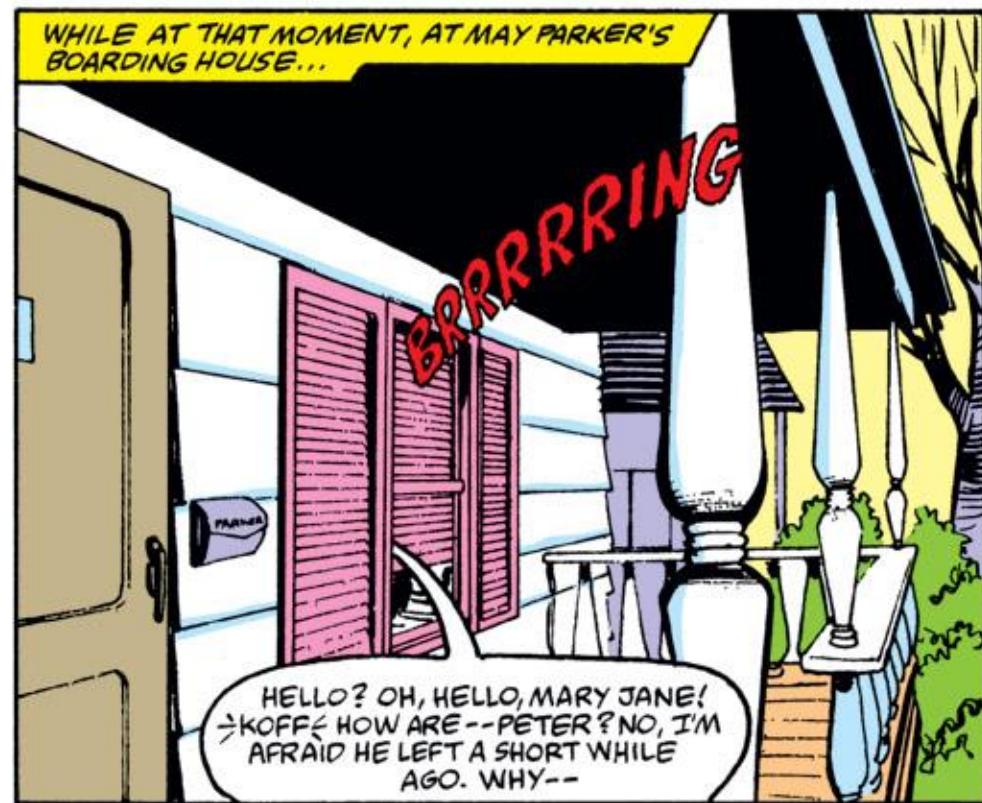
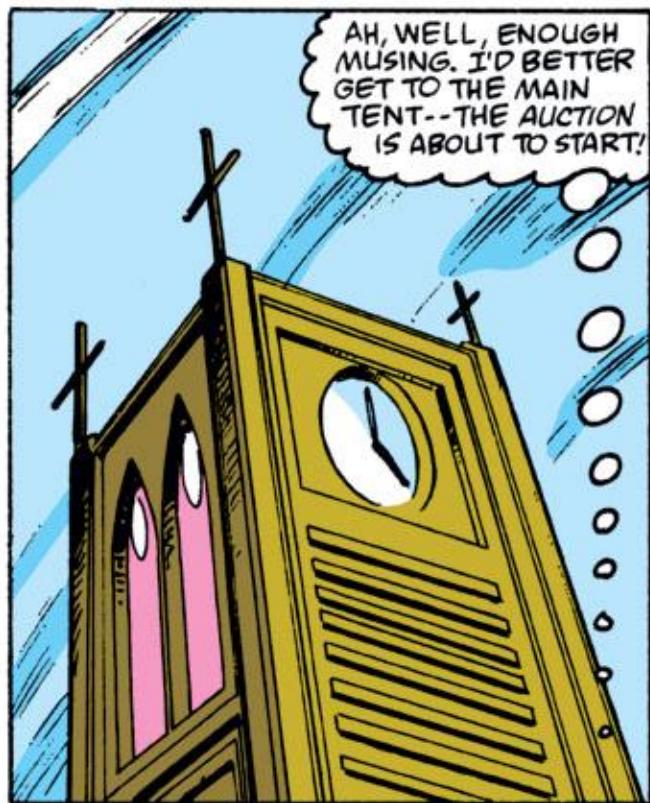


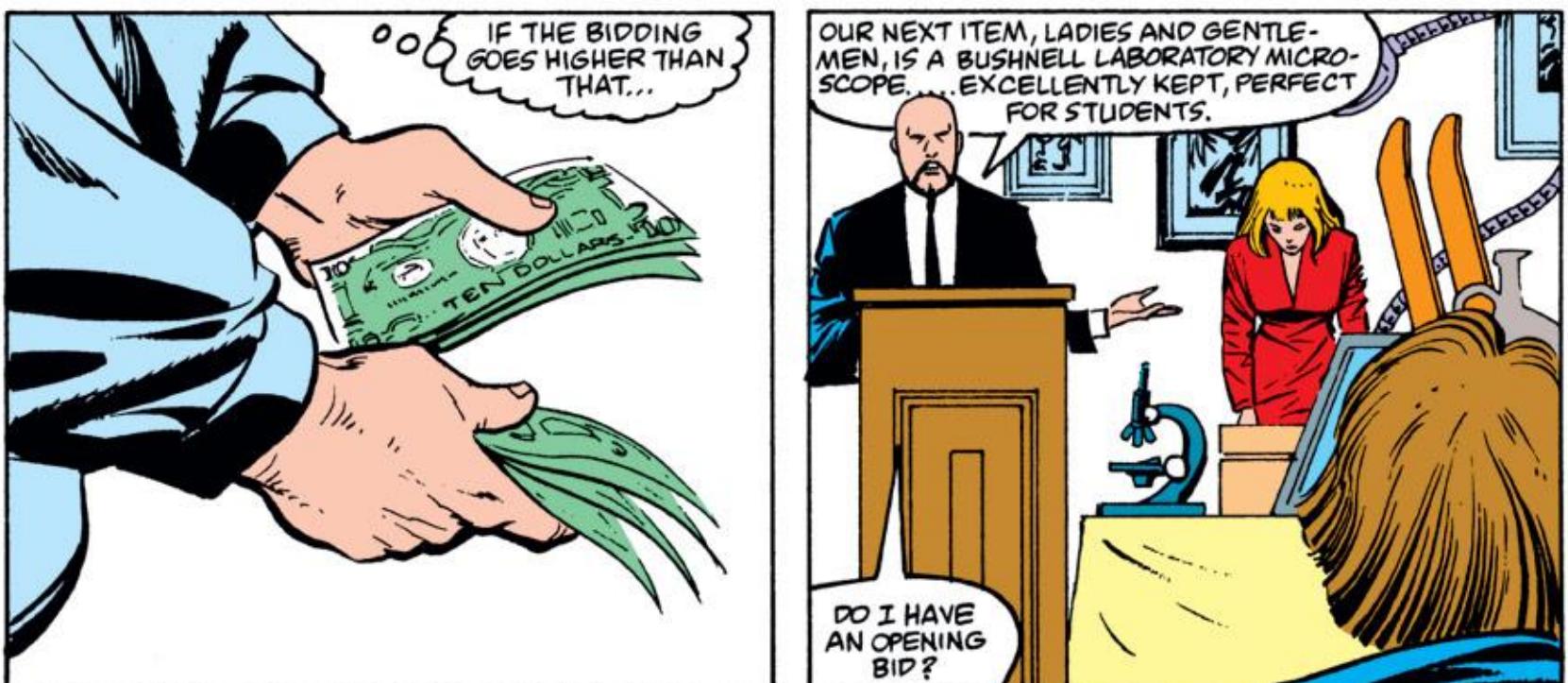
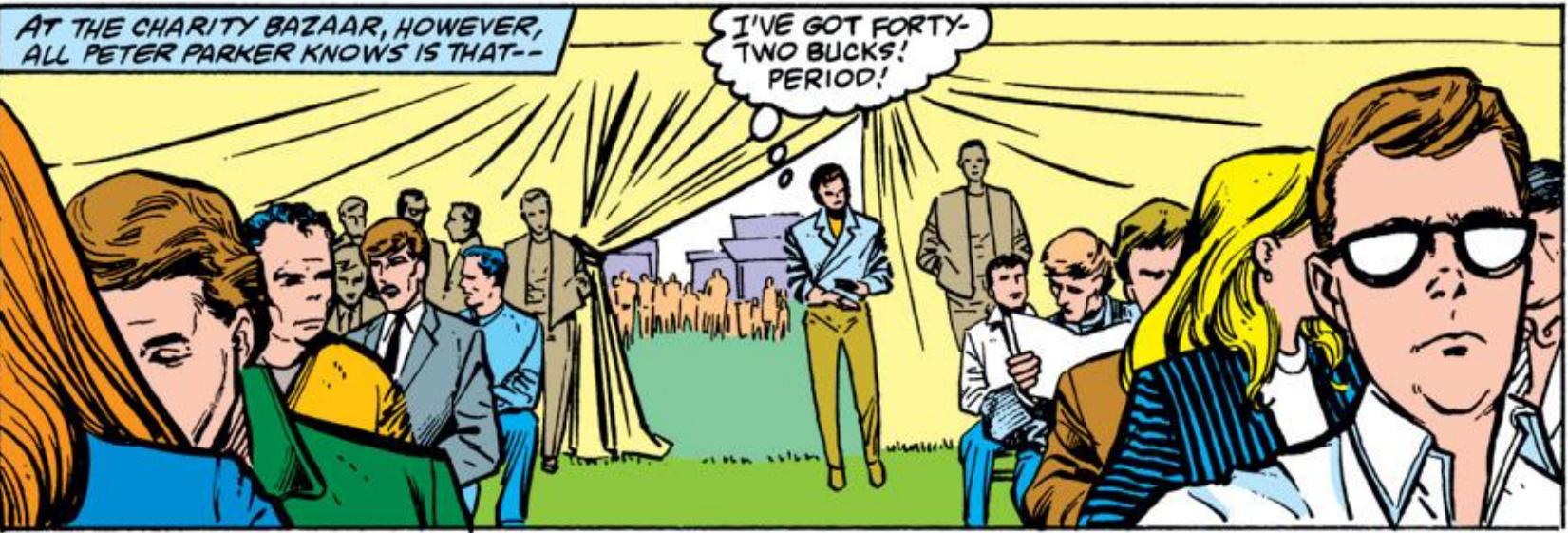
YES, THE JUDAH SCEPTRE, AN EXTREMELY VALUABLE ARTIFACT ON LOAN TO THE CHURCH. BY REQUESTING A SMALL DONATION TO VIEW THE SCEPTRE, WE HOPE TO RAISE MORE MONEY FOR THE ORPHANAGE.

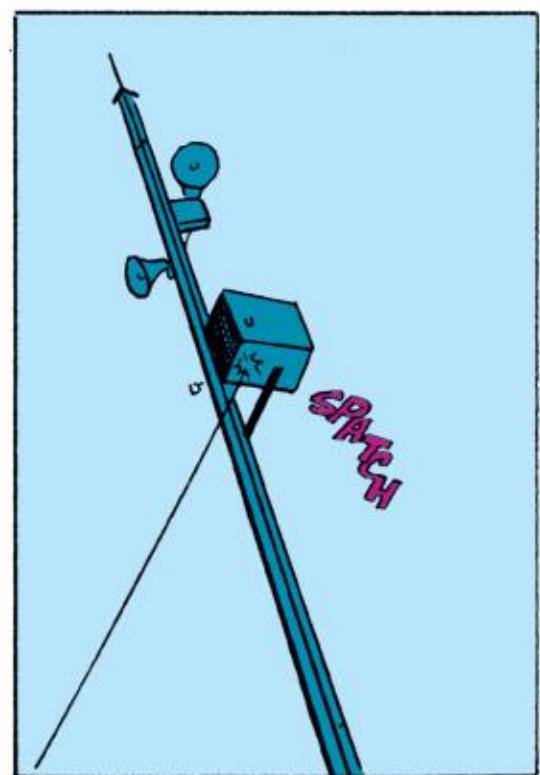
NOW, MY SON, HOW MIGHT I HELP YOU?

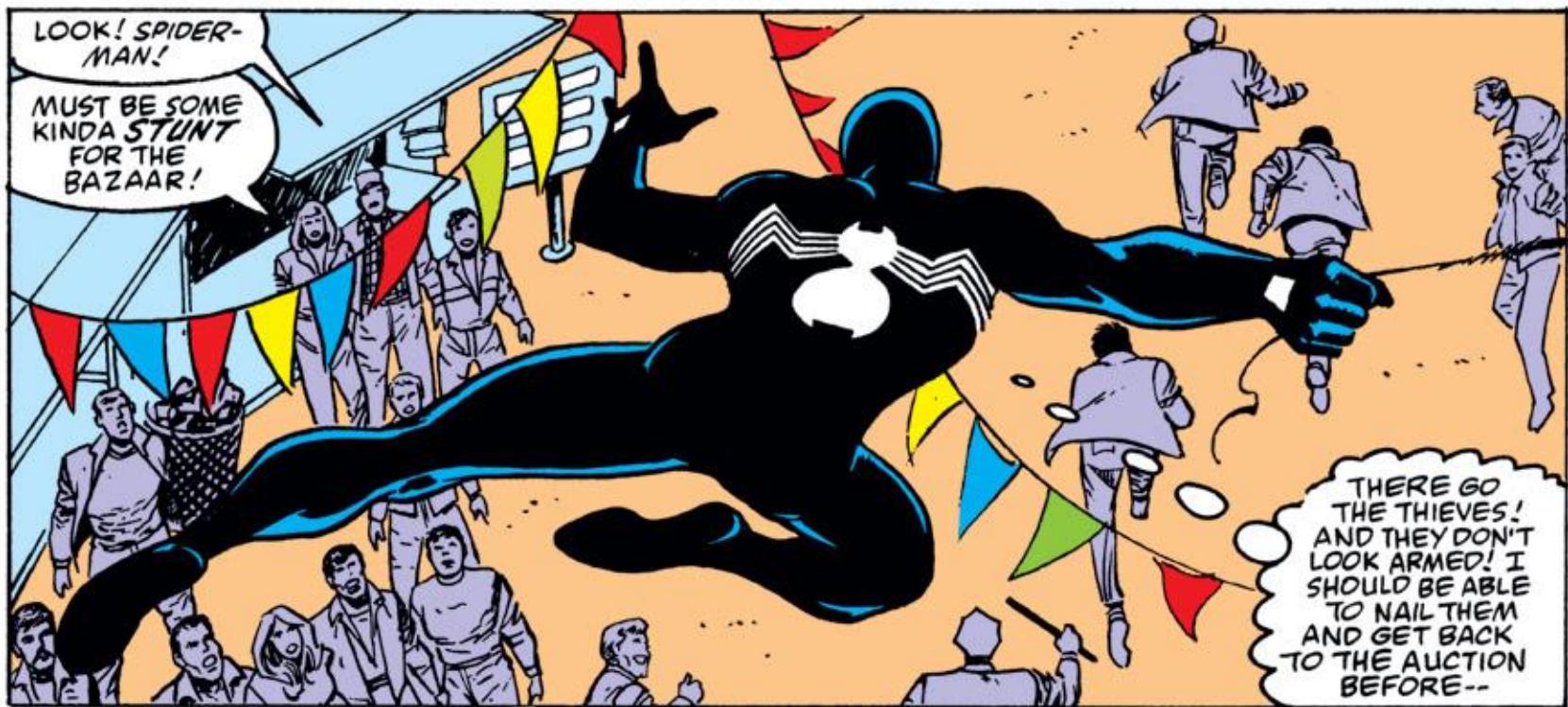




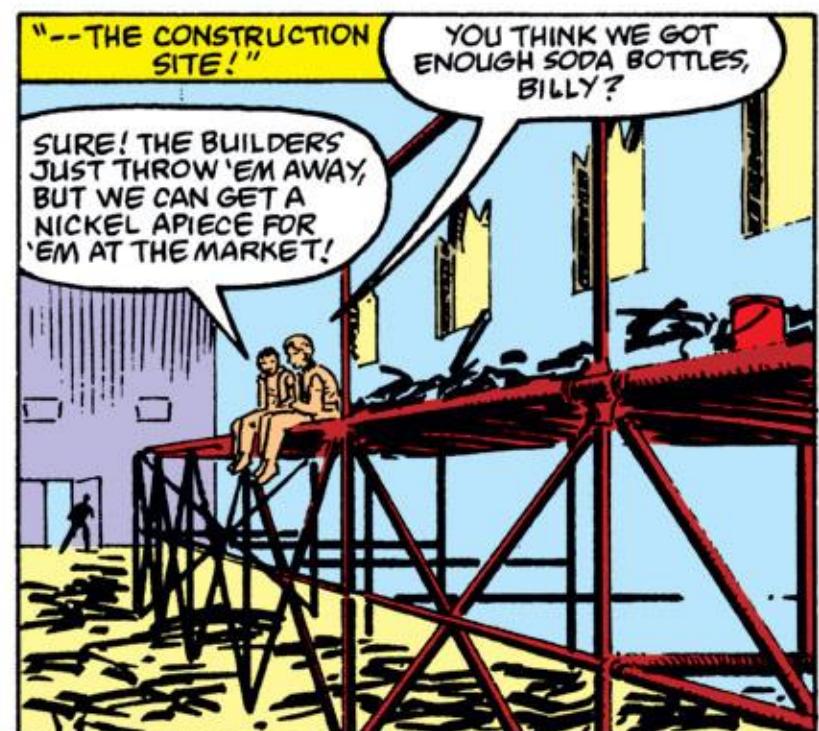
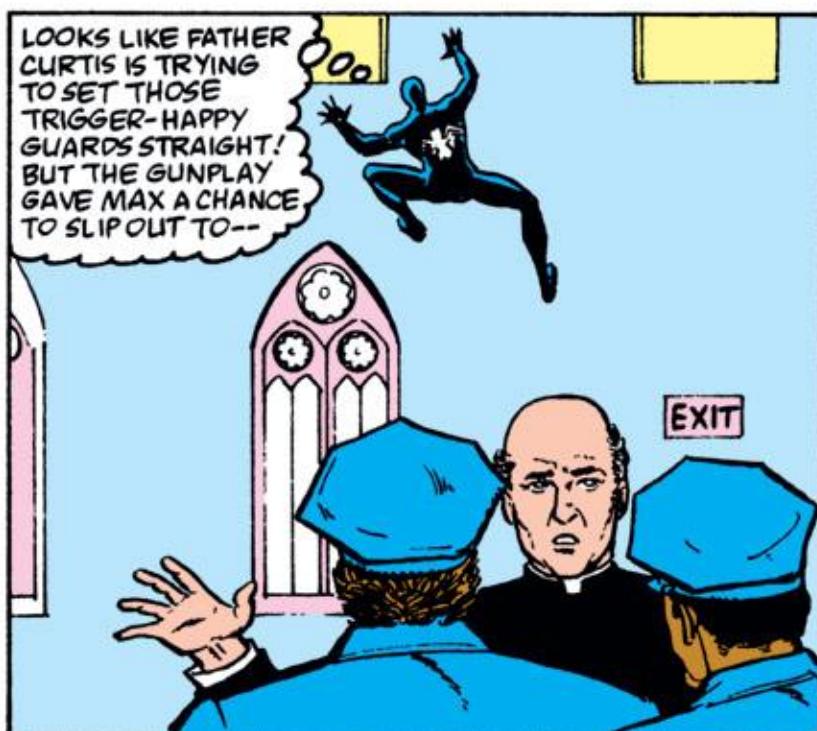


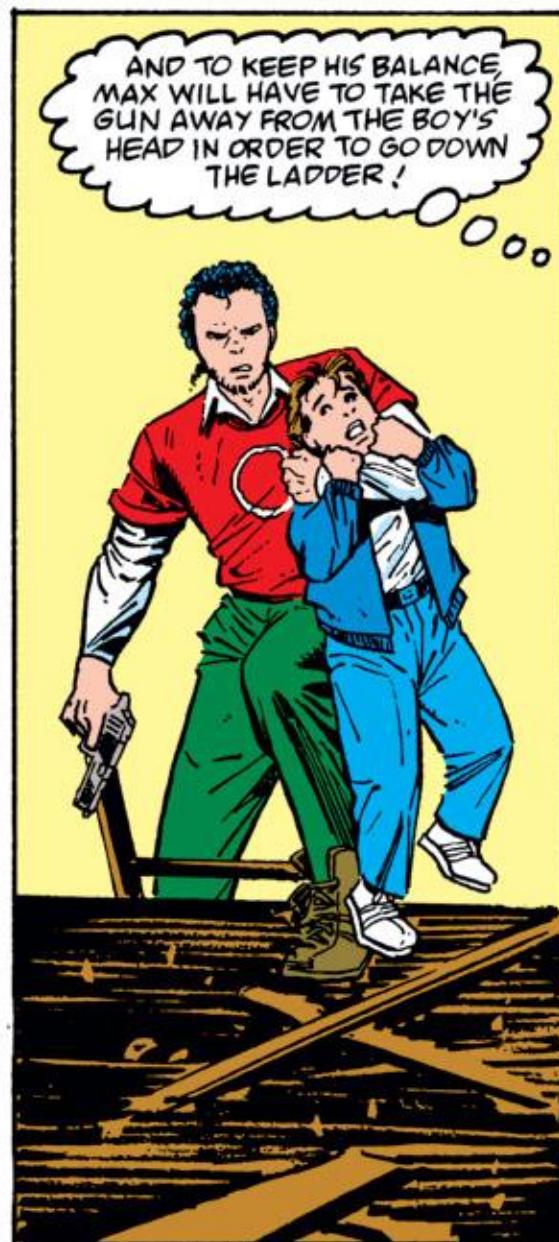
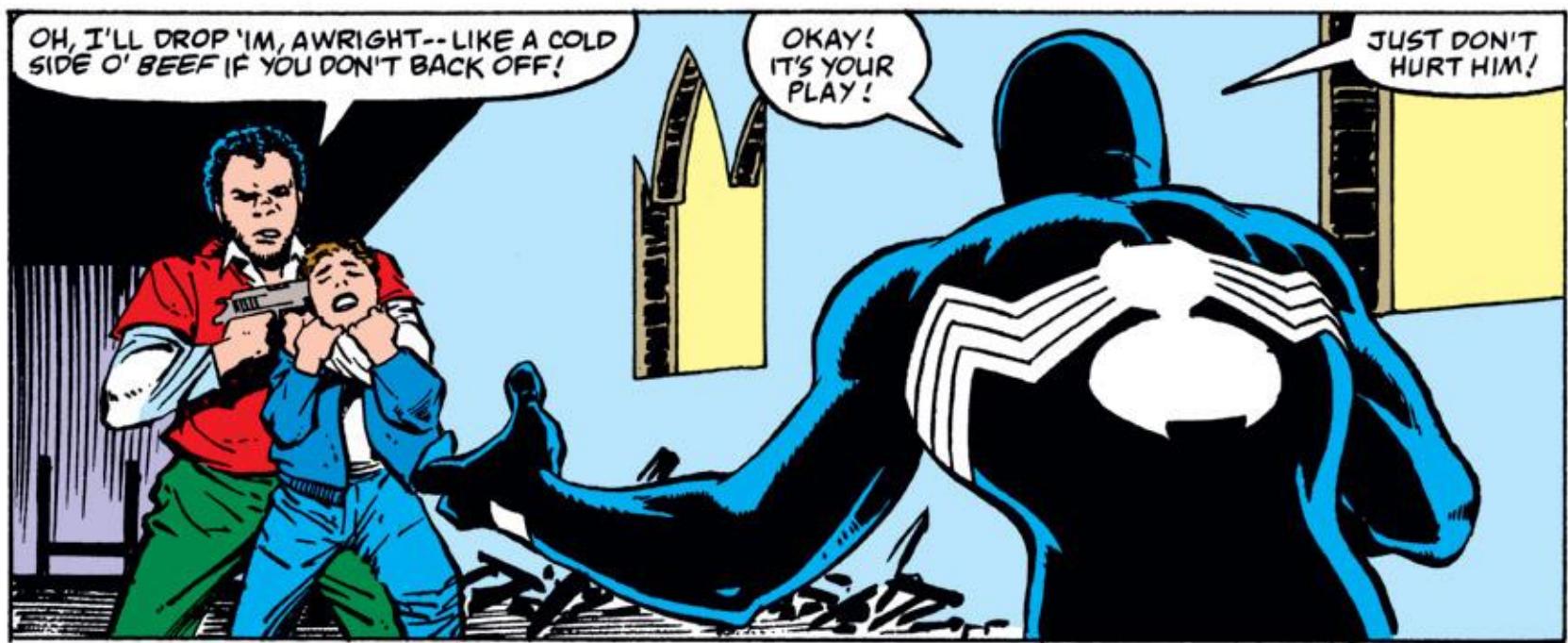


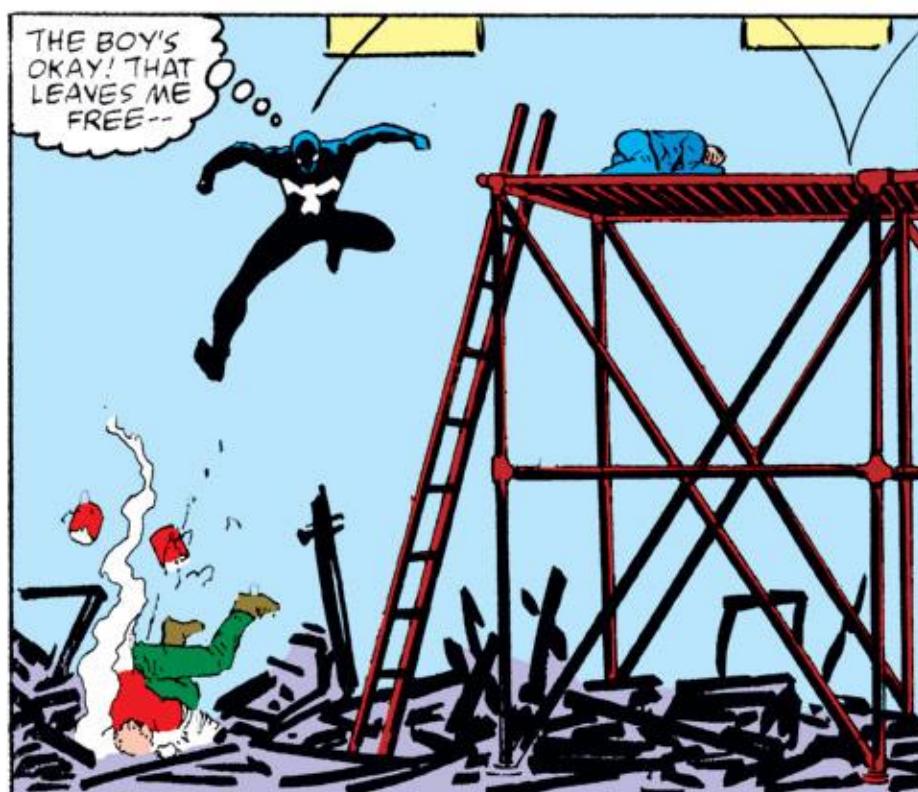




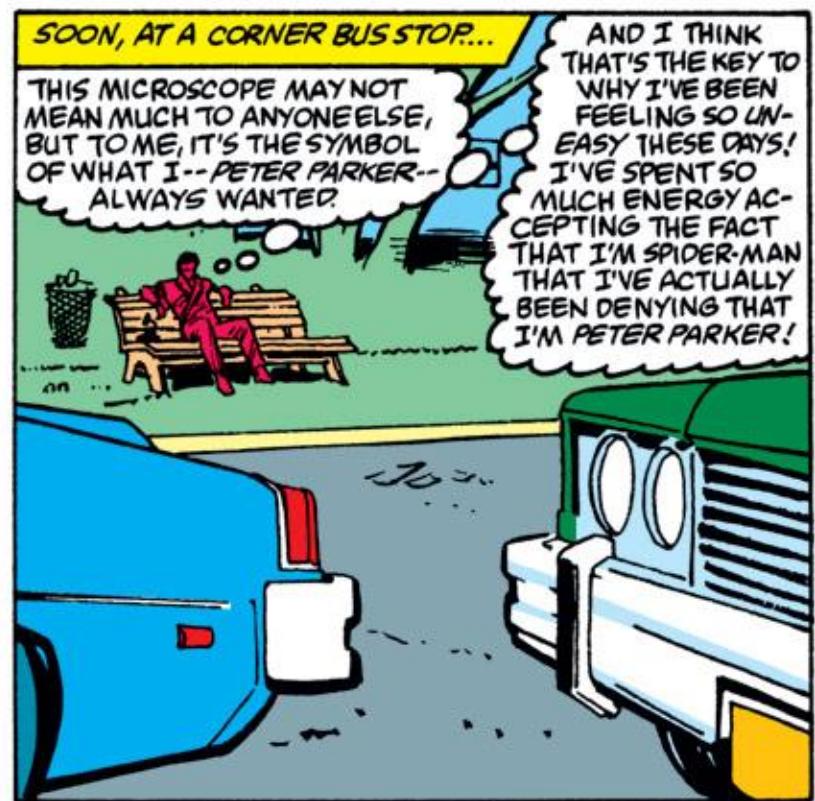
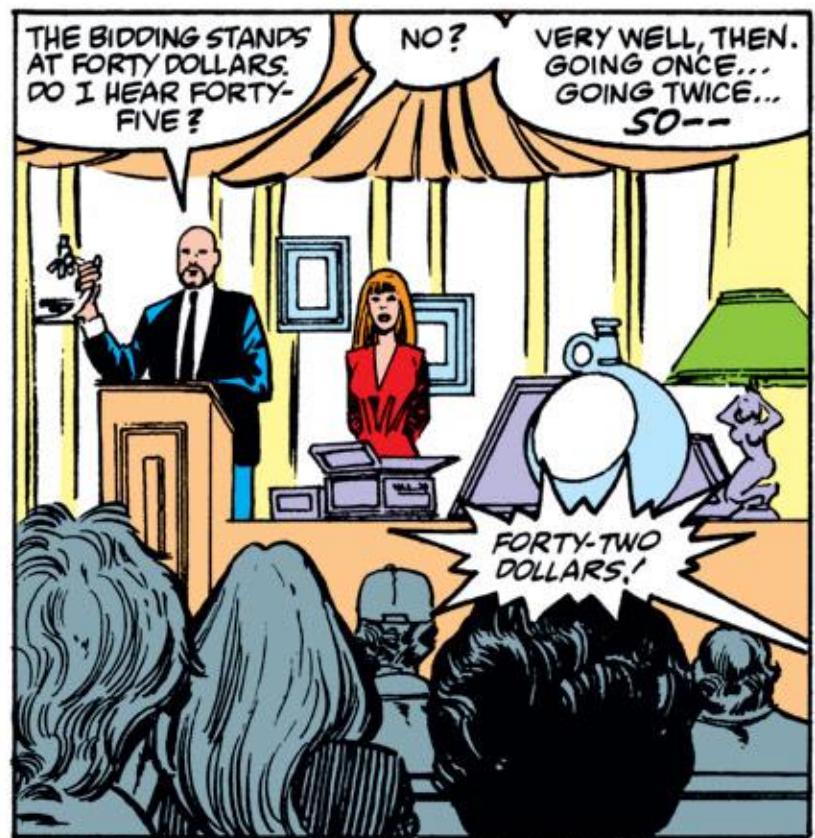












THUS, SOME TIME LATER AT A FAMILIAR AND FASHIONABLE MANHATTAN HIGH-RISE...

PETER?!

I WANTED TO BRING YOU CHAMPAGNE AND ROSES, MJ--

--BUT I'M AFRAID A POUND OF M&M'S WAS ALL I COULD AFFORD!

CAN I COME IN?

OH, UH, SURE.



GOOD, BECAUSE I'VE BEEN THINKING, AND THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK--HEY! WHAT'S WITH THE LUGGAGE?

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU ALL AFTERNOON, PETER. SOMETHING'S COME UP AND I HAVE TO GO OUT OF TOWN.

THEN I'LL JUST ASK--

CAN'T WE DISCUSS IT LATER? I'M KIND OF FRAZZLED RIGHT NOW. AND I STILL HAVE TO CALL THE AGENCY, AND THERE'S A SHOOT TO CANCEL!

BUT I JUST WANT TO--

DARN! I FORGOT TO SET MY ANSWERING MACHINE! AND I'VE GOT TO ASK MRS. MUNCY TO PICK UP MY MAIL, AND--

BLAST IT, MARY JANE, THIS CAN'T WAIT! ALL I NEED IS A YES OR NO:



NEXT ISSUE:  
**THE ANSWER!**