SPIDER-MAN
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25¢
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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®
PARIS IS MY CITY, WEB-HEAD!
YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY-- ONLY TO DIE!
A BRAND-NEW MENACE FOR SPIDEY TO BATTLE!
-- AND CYCLONE IS HIS NAME!
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While attending a demonstration in radiology, high-school 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 spider's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...a SPIDER-MAN!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN™

GERRY CONWAY, AUTHOR * ROSS ANDRU, ARTIST * F. GIACOIA & D. HUNT, INKERS * ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER * JAN COHEN, COLORIST * LEN WEIN, EDITOR

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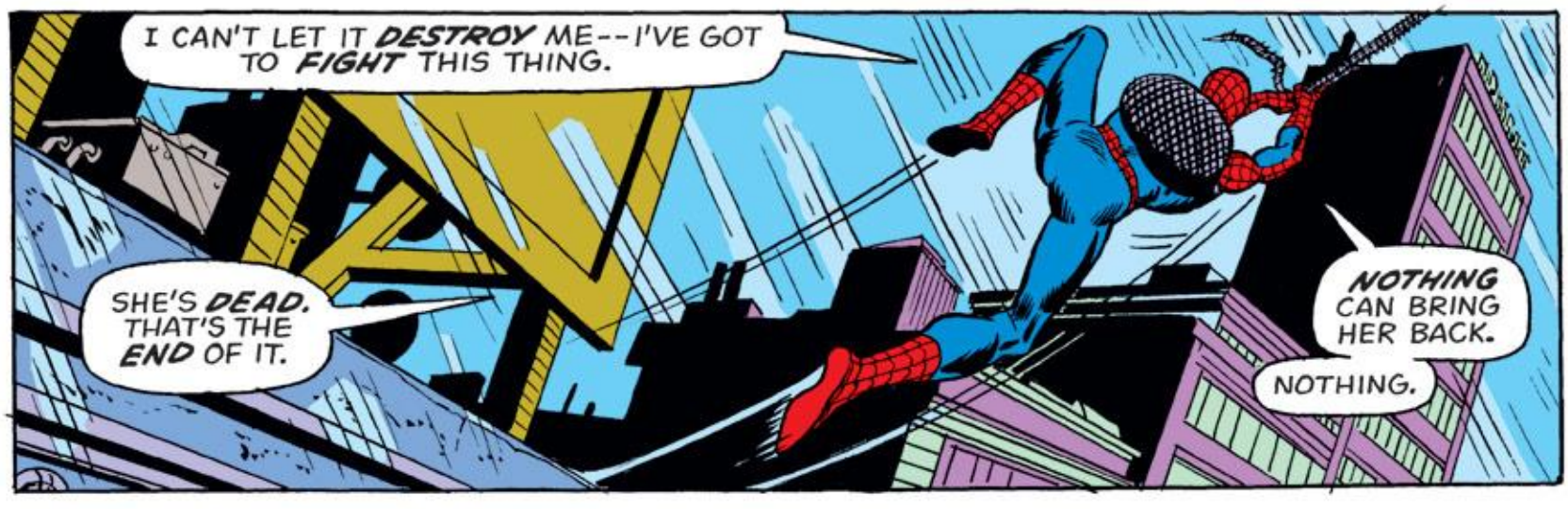
THIS TIME I KNOW I'VE GONE BANANAS.
EITHER THAT, OR I'M SEEING A GHOST--

--AND I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE!
Coke
IRT
IRT SUBWA
Uptown

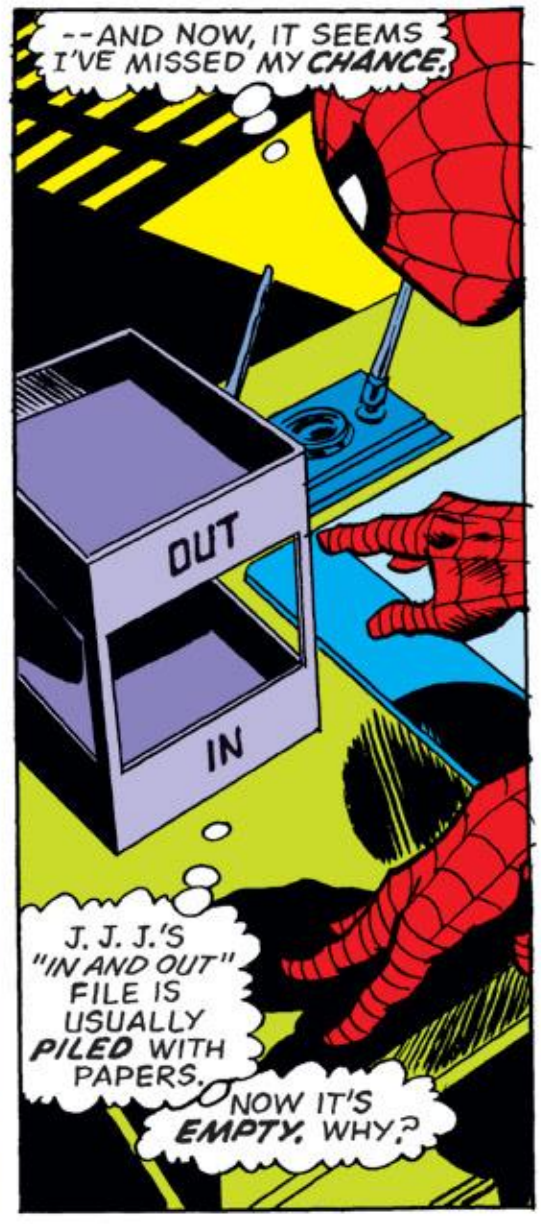
SHE'S GONE--BUT WAS SHE EVER THERE AT ALL?
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT HER SO MUCH LATELY...I MUST WANT TO SEE HER SO DESPERATELY, I'M IMAGINING THINGS!
BUT SHE'S DEAD--
Ke
I'VE GOT TO ACCEPT THAT--

--OR THE PAIN WILL DRIVE ME MAD FOR REAL!
IT'S ALL MYSTERIO'S FAULT! THE ILLUSIONS HE CREATED--MAKING ME SEE MY OLD ENEMIES, FORCING ME TO DOUBT MY SANITY--!*
ALL OF THAT INTROSPECTION MUST HAVE BROKEN DOWN SOME HIDDEN WALL IN MY MEMORY--
--OPENING UP A WHOLE PANDORA'S BOX FULL OF GUILT--AND DELUSION!
*LAST ISSUE.--LEN.


I CAN'T LET IT DESTROY ME--I'VE GOT TO FIGHT THIS THING.
SHE'S DEAD. THAT'S THE END OF IT.
NOTHING CAN BRING HER BACK.
NOTHING.

THAT AGONIZING THOUGHT WELL IN MIND, SPIDER-MAN CONTINUES ON TO HIS DESTINATION...THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING, AND THE OFFICE OF ITS HOT-TEMPERED PUBLISHER...
AW. NOBODY'S HOME.

EVER SINCE MYSTERIO WENT OFF TO JAIL LAST WEEK, I'VE HAD THE FEELING JONAH JAMESON KNEW MORE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED THAN HE LET ON.
I'VE BEEN SO BUSY WITH COLLEGE, I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO ASK HIM ABOUT IT BEFORE--


--AND NOW, IT SEEMS I'VE MISSED MY CHANCE.
OUT
IN
J. J. J.'S "IN AND OUT" FILE IS USUALLY PILED WITH PAPERS.
NOW IT'S EMPTY. WHY?

I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER:
JAMESON ISN'T HERE-- AND HASN'T BEEN FOR SOME TIME!

THE QUESTION NOW BECOMES--WHERE IS HE AND HOW LONG IS HE GOING TO BE GONE?
JONAH'S SECRETARY WOULDN'T TELL SPIDER-MAN--
--BUT SHE'LL PROBABLY TELL PETER PARKER.
AFTER ALL, BETTY AND I USED TO GO TOGETHER--

--EVEN IF IT DOES SEEM LIKE AN ETERNITY AGO.
HELLO THERE, PRETTY LADY. HOW GOES THE PAPER BIZ?
PETER!

HOW'S THE SOON-TO-BE-BLUSHING BRIDE? HAVE YOU AND NED LEEDS SET THE DATE YET, BETTY?
AUGUST 27TH, PETER--AND IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO ASK.
AW, COME ON--YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL I EVER LOVED.
PETER!
WELL--ANYWAY. HOLD STILL.
OH, PETER...

--WHAT'S WITH JJJ?
ON THE MORE PROSAIC SIDE OF LIFE--
I HAVEN'T HEARD HIS DULCET TONES ALL WEEK.
HE'S IN EUROPE, PETER. SOMETHING CAME UP, AND HE HAD TO LEAVE QUICKLY.

I'LL JUST BET "SOMETHING CAME UP." IF JAMESON WAS BEHIND MYSTERIO'S ATTACK ON ME, I WOULDN'T BLAME HIM FOR NOT STICKING AROUND.
SO WHO'S MINDING THE STORE? ROBBIE?
MR. JAMESON ALWAYS LEAVES MR. ROBERTSON IN CHARGE, PETER.
YOU KNOW THAT.

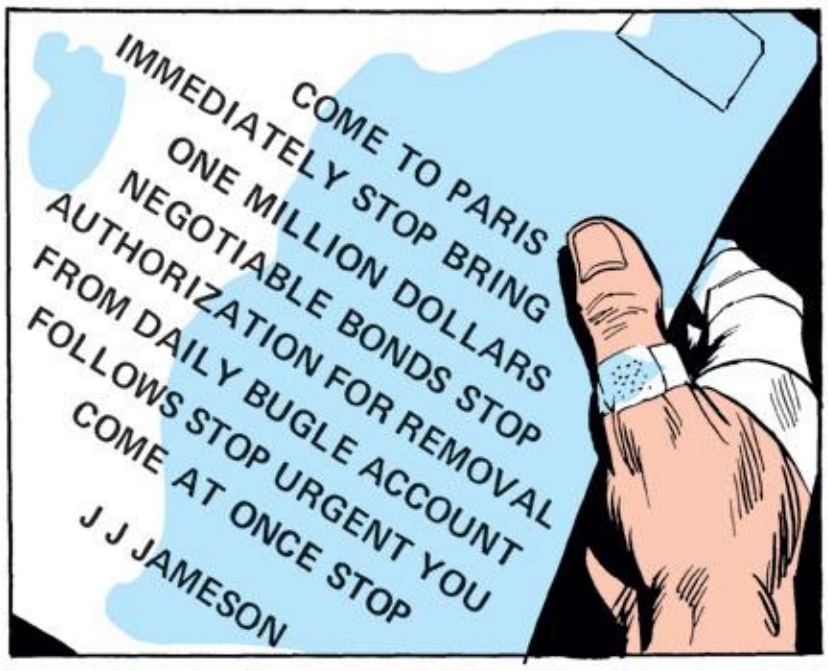
SO I LIKE IDLE CONVERSATION WITH A PRETTY LADY.
SO SUE ME.
--THIS IS NOT A HEADLINE, CARPENTER--THIS IS NURSERY RHYME!
FIX IT PRONTO OR WE'LL MISS OUR DEADLINE!
SORRY, SIR!
FORGET "SORRY"! DO IT.
OH, PETER--!

I'M GLAD YOU STOPPED BY, SON. I WAS ABOUT TO CALL YOU.
IF YOU'RE GOING TO PULL THE SAME CAPTAIN BLIGH ROUTINE ON ME AS YOU DID ON THEM, MR. ROBERTSON--
--THANKS, BUT NO THANKS.
NONSENSE, PETER...

...ACTUALLY, I WAS GOING TO OFFER YOU A FREE LUNCH.
BUT IF YOU'RE AFRAID AN OLD CITY EDITOR IS GOINGTO BITE YOUR HEAD OFF--
FOR A FREE MEAL, I'LL CHANCE ANYTHING.

TWO BOWLS OF WONTON SOUP LATER...
I'M AFRAID THINGS ARE MORE SERIOUS THAN I LED YOU TO BELIEVE, PETER.

HUH? HOW SO?
YOU'VE BEEN WORKING FOR JAMESON A LONG TIME, PETER--SINCE YOU WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL.
LONGER THAN I HAVE, INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS TO ME... WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS? I RECEIVED IT LAST NIGHT...


COME TO PARIS IMMEDIATELY STOP BRING ONE MILLION DOLLARS NEGOTIABLE BONDS STOP AUTHORIZATION FOR REMOVAL FROM DAILY BUGLE ACCOUNT FOLLOWS STOP URGENT YOU COME AT ONCE STOP
J J JAMESON

ARE YOU SURE JONAH WROTE THIS? IT'S MORE THAN TEN WORDS, AND YOU KNOW HOW THE RATE GOES UP AFTER TEN--
THIS IS NO JOKE, PETER. SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM.
I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME--TONIGHT!

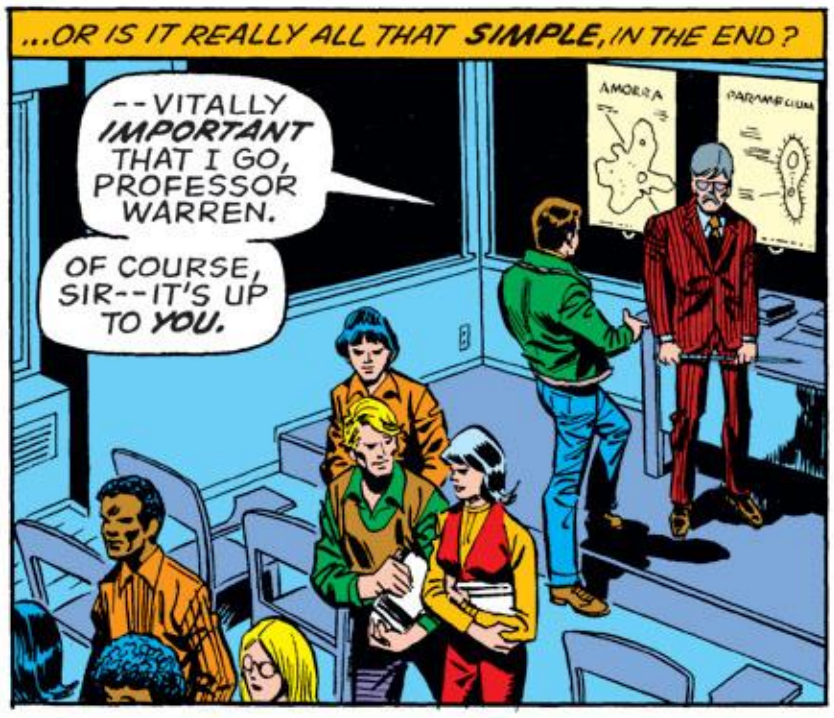
A STUNNED PETER PARKER DOESN'T ANSWER AT FIRST--BUT WHEN HE DOES, IT'S IN THE AFFIRMATIVE.
THUS, WITHIN THE HOUR, IN AN ALLEY NOT FAR FROM PETER'S COLLEGE--
--A FAMILIAR WEB-SLINGER APPEARS--

--AND DISAPPEARS, ALMOST AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN SAY "CUT TO":
PARKER! HEY, PAL--
--LONG TIME NO SEE!
FLASH! LIZ!
FLASH BROUGHT ME DOWN FOR A VISIT, PETER--

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE WE FOUND YOUR NEW APARTMENT!
WHY DON'T YOU BOTH COME OVER FOR COFFEE SOME NIGHT?
SAY--NEXT MONDAY?

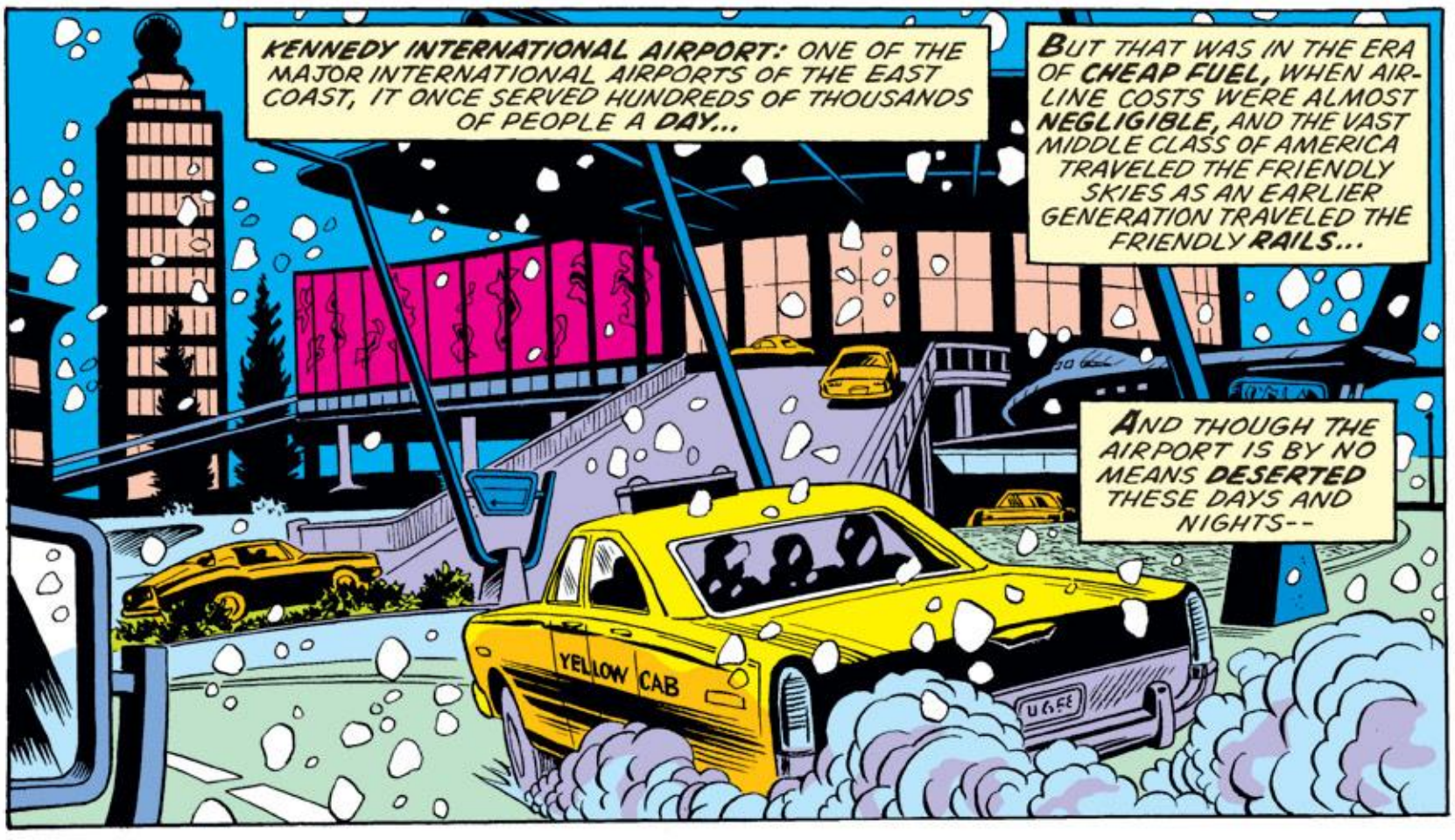
SURE, PETER.
WONDER WHAT'S UP WITH HIM?

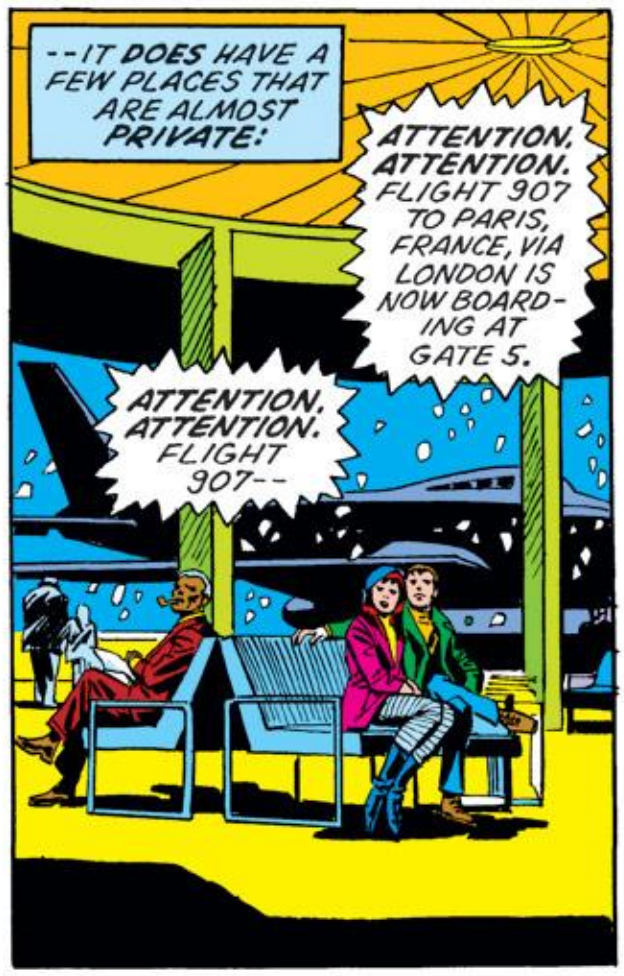
WONDER ALL YOU WANT, MR. THOMPSON. PETER'S SIMPLY RUSHING TO A CLASS ALREADY HALF-OVER...


...OR IS IT REALLY ALL THAT SIMPLE, IN THE END?
--VITALLY IMPORTANT THAT I GO, PROFESSOR WARREN.
OF COURSE, SIR--IT'S UP TO YOU.
AMOEBA
PARAMECIUM

YOU'VE IMPROVED THIS PAST SEMESTER, MR. PARKER--AND I DON'T SUPPOSE MISSING A WEEK WILL HURT YOU.
VERY WELL, I'LL REQUEST A LEAVE OF ABSENCE FOR YOU FROM THE DEAN.

AND SO, WHEN THE WHEELS OF BUREAUCRACY HAVE CEASED TURNING...
BINGO!
I'M OFF!


KENNEDY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT: ONE OF THE MAJOR INTERNATIONAL AIRPORTS OF THE EAST COAST, IT ONCE SERVED HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE A DAY...
BUT THAT WAS IN THE ERA OF CHEAP FUEL, WHEN AIRLINE COSTS WERE ALMOST NEGLIGIBLE, AND THE VAST MIDDLE CLASS OF AMERICA TRAVELED THE FRIENDLY SKIES AS AN EARLIER GENERATION TRAVELED THE FRIENDLY RAILS...
AND THOUGH THE AIRPORT IS BY NO MEANS DESERTED THESE DAYS AND NIGHTS--
YELLOW CAB



NOW, C'MERE, TIGER, AND KISS M--MMMMMMM.

SOMETHING HAPPENS.

MAYBE THIS IS THE MOMENT EACH HAS BEEN WAITING FOR.

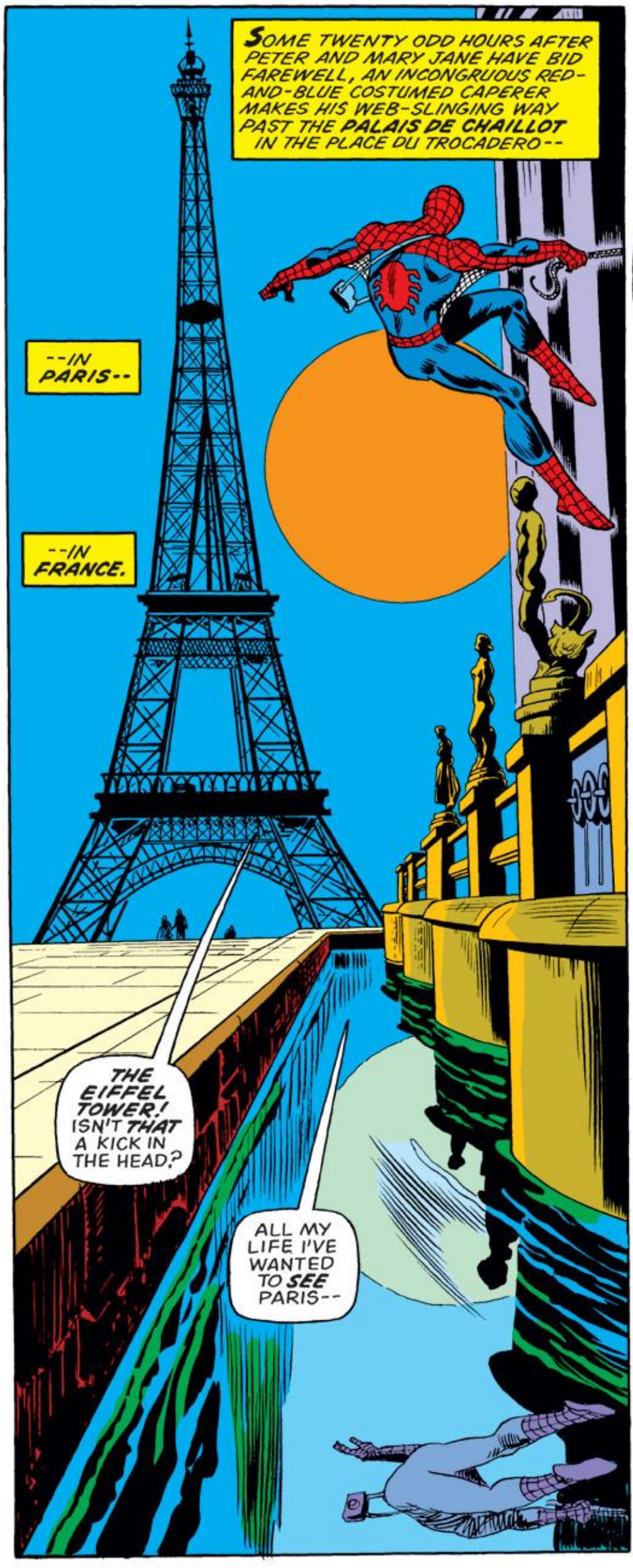
MAYBE NOW, WHEN THEY ARE ABOUT TO SEPARATE--SOMETHING FINALLY BRINGS THEM TOGETHER.

WHATEVER THE REASON--

--SOMETHING HAPPENS--

--AND NEITHER HE NOR SHE WILL EVER BE THE SAME.
WOW.
WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER TELL ME YOU COULD KISS?
I MEAN...
WOW.
MJ... I...
WHY, PETER-- ARE YOU BLUSHING OR IS THAT ACNE?
AM I WHAT?
IS IT WHAT--?
HA HA HA HA HA
AND PETER PARKER LAUGHS.
COME ALONG, PETER. THAT'S OUR PLANE BOARDING UP AHEAD.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, MR. ROBERTSON.
MJ--
--WELL-- I'LL BE BACK.
AND I'LL BE WAITING--
TIGER.

SCCHEECH!
CREEEECH!
THOM THUM
SWOOSH!
FAR... FREAKIN'... OUT.


SOME TWENTY ODD HOURS AFTER PETER AND MARY JANE HAVE BID FAREWELL, AN INCONGRUOUS RED-AND-BLUE COSTUMED CAPERER MAKES HIS WEB-SLINGING WAY PAST THE PALAIS DE CHAILLOT IN THE PLACE DU TROCADERO--
--IN PARIS--
--IN FRANCE.
THE EIFFEL TOWER! ISN'T THAT A KICK IN THE HEAD?
ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO SEE PARIS--

--AND HERE I AM PLAYING SUPER-HERO IN THE CITY OF LIGHTS--
--JUST THREE DAYS AFTER CHRISTMAS!

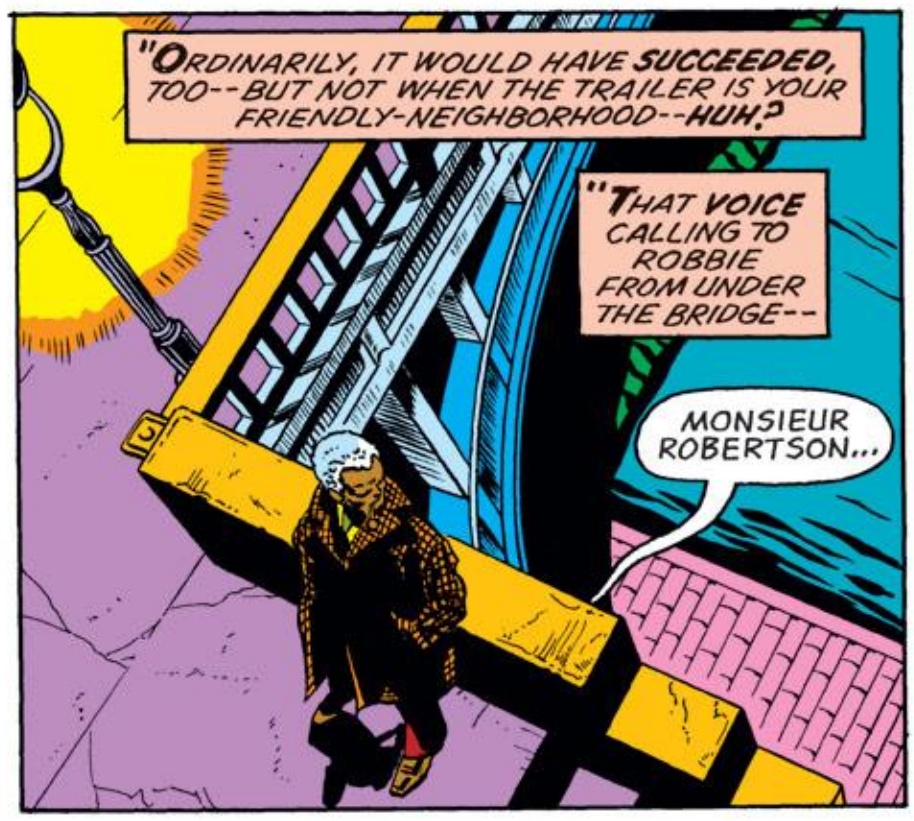
THE ONLY THING THAT WORRIES ME IS THE FACT THAT I FORGOT MY THERMAL UNDERWEAR.
NEW YORK IN THE WINTER MAY NOT BE TROPICAL--
--BUT FRANCE IS COLD!

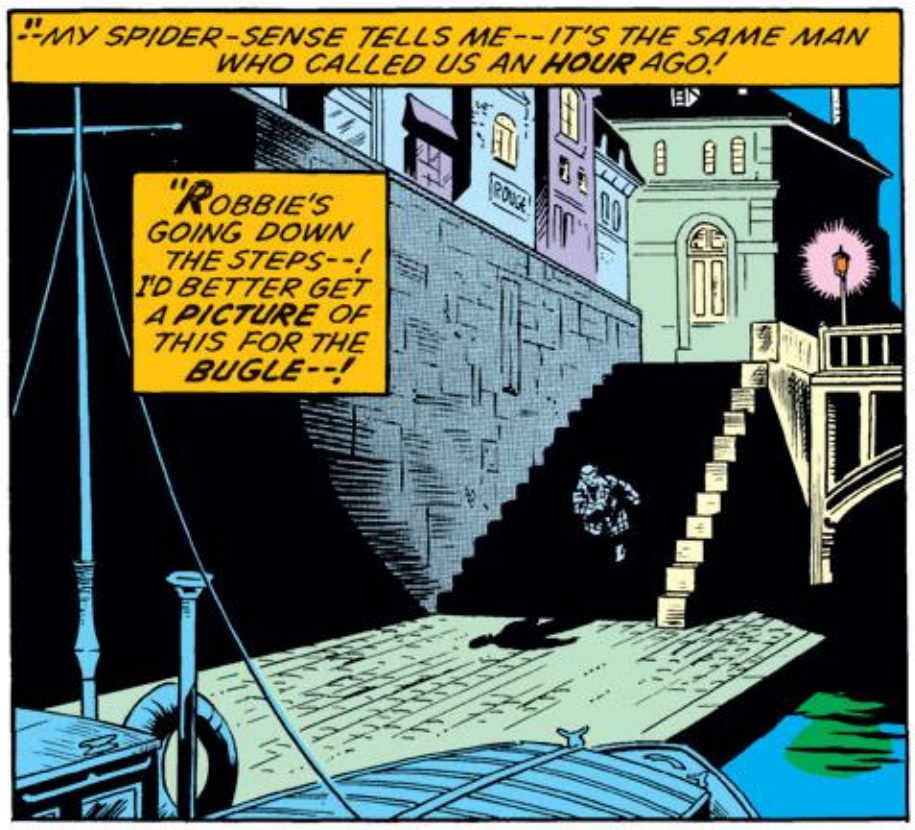
NO DOUBT YOU'RE ASKING YOURSELF: WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON HERE?
HAVE PATIENCE, AND GIVE US A FEW MORE PAGES OF YOUR TIME, AND WE'LL EXPLAIN...EXACTLY...
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER--

--I'D BEGIN TO BELIEVE ROBBIE WAS LEADING ME ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!

BUT THAT'S FLAT-OUT IMPOSSIBLE.
NOT ONLY IS HE UNAWARE THAT SPIDER-MAN IS IN FRANCE...
...HE'S GOT TO BE UNAWARE THAT I'M FOLLOWING HIM.
NO, MORE LIKELY IT'S A PLAN.

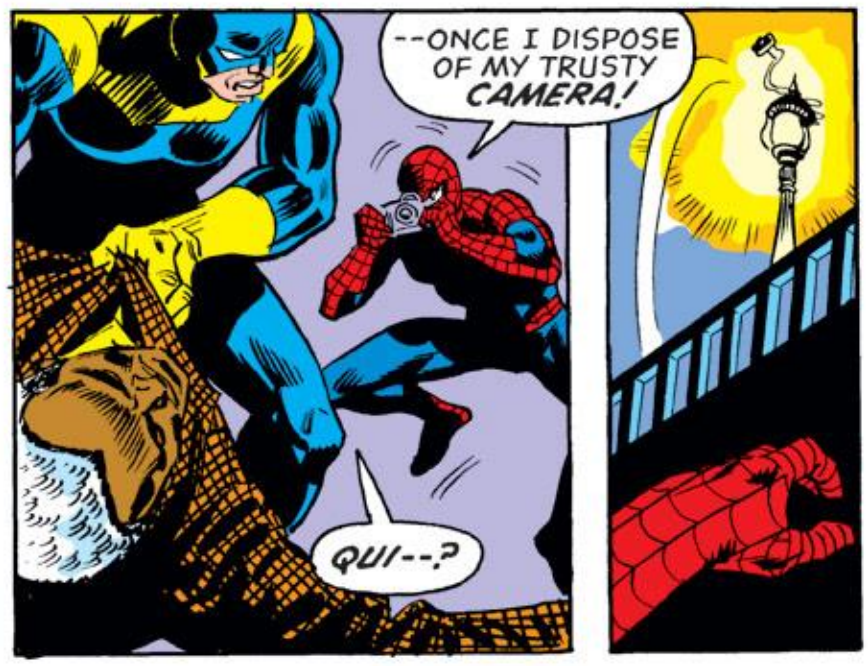
NOT HIS PLAN--THE KIDNAPPERS'.
THEY TOLD HIM TO HAVE HIS CAB DRIVE AROUND LIKE THAT--
--TO LOSE ANYONE WHO MIGHT TRY TO TRAIL ROBBIE AND CATCH THE CROOKS.


"ORDINARILY, IT WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED, TOO--BUT NOT WHEN THE TRAILER IS YOUR FRIENDLY-NEIGHBORHOOD--HUH?
"THAT VOICE CALLING TO ROBBIE FROM UNDER THE BRIDGE--
MONSIEUR ROBERTSON...


--MY SPIDER-SENSE TELLS ME--IT'S THE SAME MAN WHO CALLED US AN HOUR AGO!
"ROBBIE'S GOING DOWN THE STEPS--! I'D BETTER GET A PICTURE OF THIS FOR THE BUGLE--!

"AFTER ALL, THAT'S WHAT THEY PAY PETER PARKER FOR, AND--HEY!
"ROBBIE'S BEING ATTACKED!"
UNNNHHH!

OOOO-KAY! SO MUCH FOR BEING AN IMPARTIAL OBSERVER!
THIS IS WHERE I BREAK THE NATO PACT--

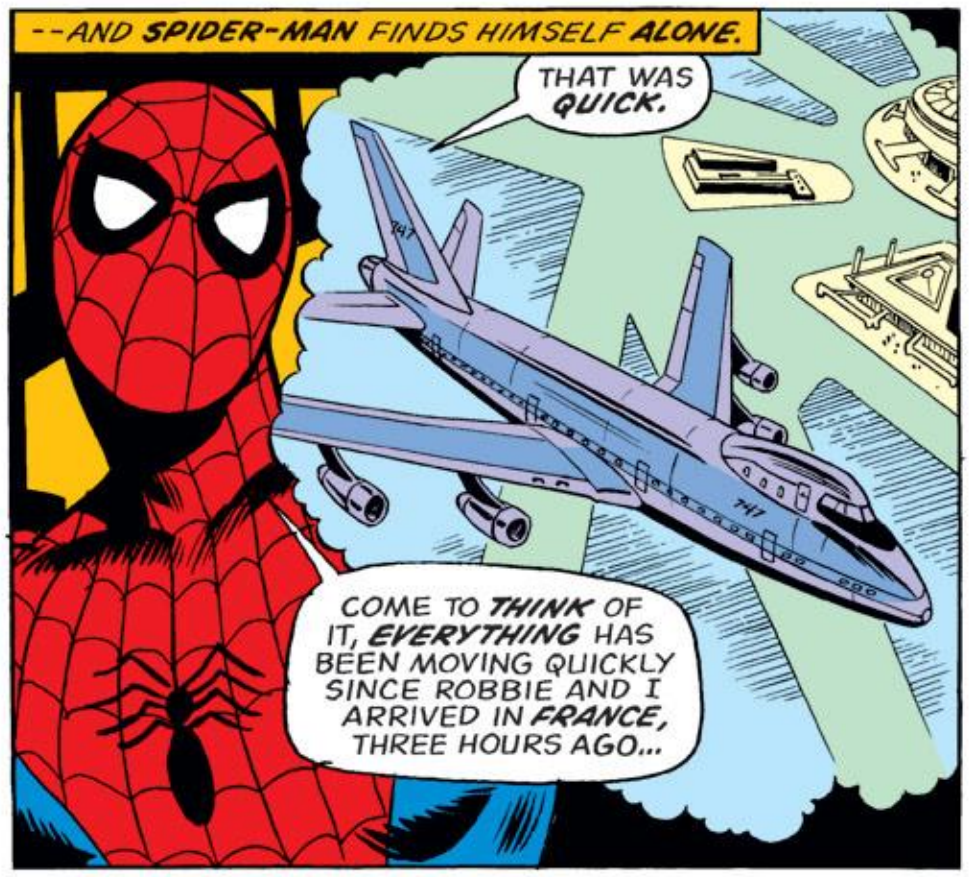

--ONCE I DISPOSE OF MY TRUSTY CAMERA!
QUI--?

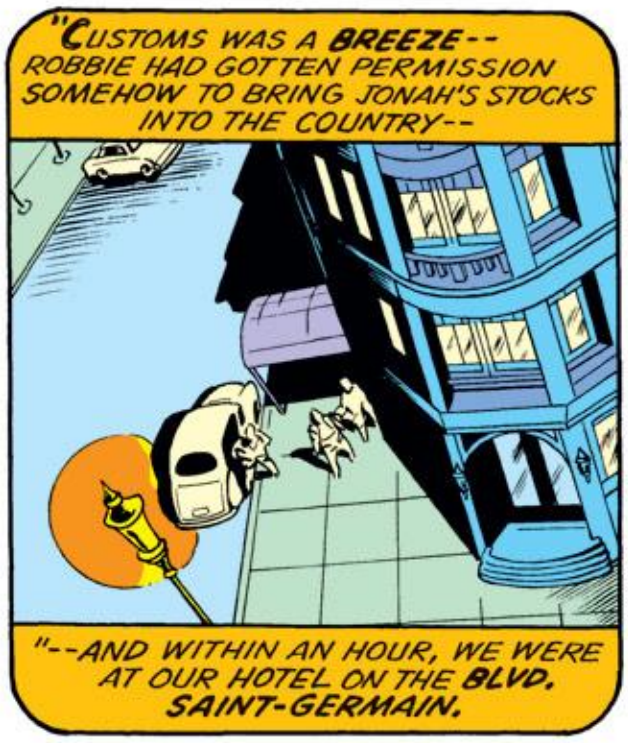
THE NAME'S NOT IMPORTANT, OLD BOY.
FLIT!

PLOW!
YOU CAN JUST REMEMBER ME AS THE GUY WHO FIXED YOUR PROFILE!

SURROUND HIM, YOU BUNGLING FOOLS! HE'S ONLY ONE MAN!
STOP HIM, BEFORE HE CAN-- ARRRKKK!*
SO MUCH FOR MY HIGH SCHOOL CLASS IN SPANISH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE CLOWNS ARE SAYING--BUT IT PROBABLY ISN'T NICE!
PARLAY-VOO TO YOU TOO, BUSTER!
WHOK!
IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN! HE IS A MADMAN!
ONLY THE CYCLONE HIMSELF COULD MOVE SO FAST! WE MUST--
*ALL ITALICIZED DIALOGUE IS TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.--LEN+ GER.

THE FRENCHMAN HASN'T THE CHANCE TO FINISH WHAT HE WAS SAYING--
--FOR, ABRUPTLY, HE FINDS HIMSELF UNCON-SCIOUS--
POW!


--AND SPIDER-MAN FINDS HIMSELF ALONE.
THAT WAS QUICK.
COME TO THINK OF IT, EVERYTHING HAS BEEN MOVING QUICKLY SINCE ROBBIE AND I ARRIVED IN FRANCE, THREE HOURS AGO...


"CUSTOMS WAS A BREEZE-- ROBBIE HAD GOTTEN PERMISSION SOMEHOW TO BRING JONAH'S STOCKS INTO THE COUNTRY--
"--AND WITHIN AN HOUR, WE WERE AT OUR HOTEL ON THE BLVD. SAINT-GERMAIN.

"WE'D CHECKED IN, GOTTEN A BITE TO EAT IN THE HOTEL RESTAURANT, AND WERE RETURNING TO OUR ROOM, WHEN--
BRINNG!

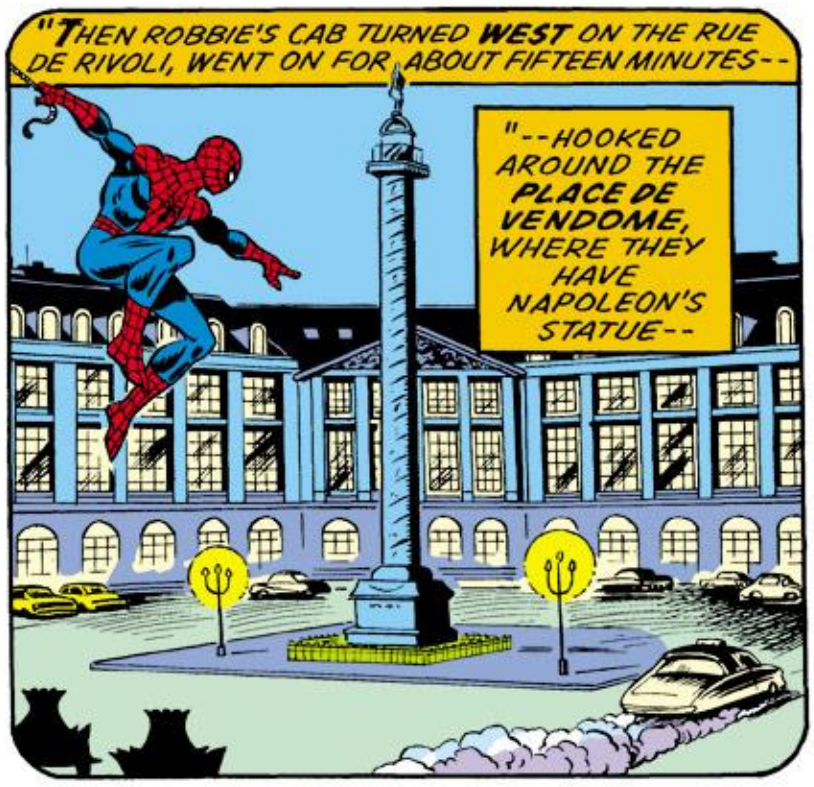
YES? YES, THIS IS MONSIEUR ROBERTSON. WHO?
WHO IS THIS? WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU--
CLIK
WELL. THAT SETTLES THAT.

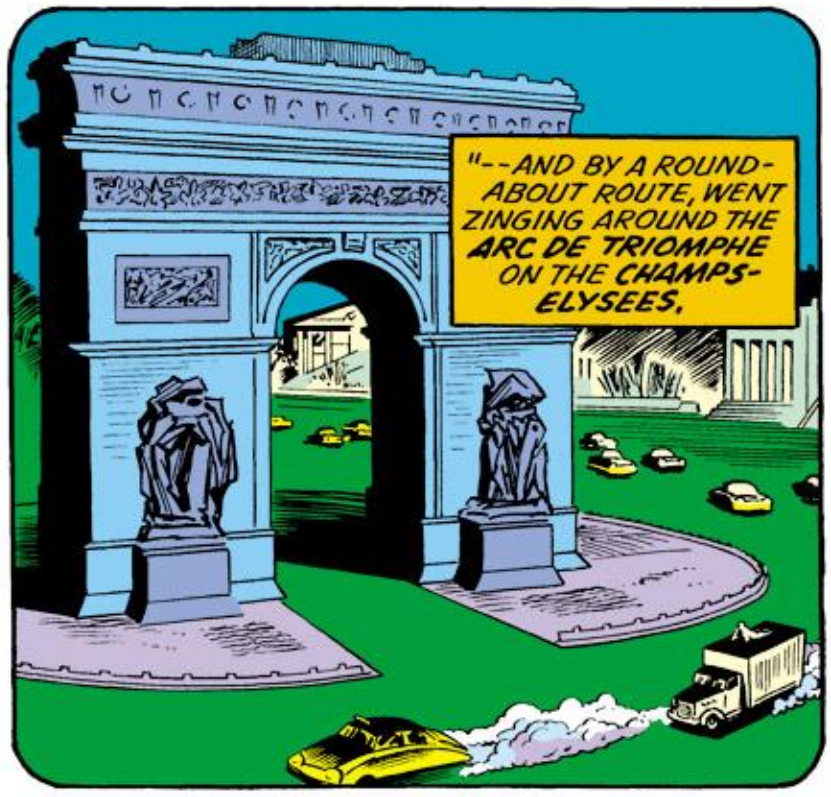
WAS THAT JONAH, MR. ROBERTSON? DID HE TELL YOU WHY HE--
NOT JONAH, PETER--HIS KIDNAPPERS.
AS WE SUSPECTED, THOSE BONDS ARE TO BE HIS RANSOM--AND THEY WANT ME TO MEET WITH THEM, TO DECIDE THE METHOD OF DELIVERY.
STAY HERE, SON.
I'LL BE BACK WHEN I CAN.

"NO WAY I WAS GOING TO LET HIM DO THAT.
"SWITCHING TO SPIDEY, I SET OUT TO FOLLOW HIM--

"--AND SOON FOUND MYSELF TAKING A GRAND TOUR OF PARIS!
"ROBBIE CAUGHT A CAB OUTSIDE THE HOTEL, AND IMMEDIATELY HEADED NORTH--

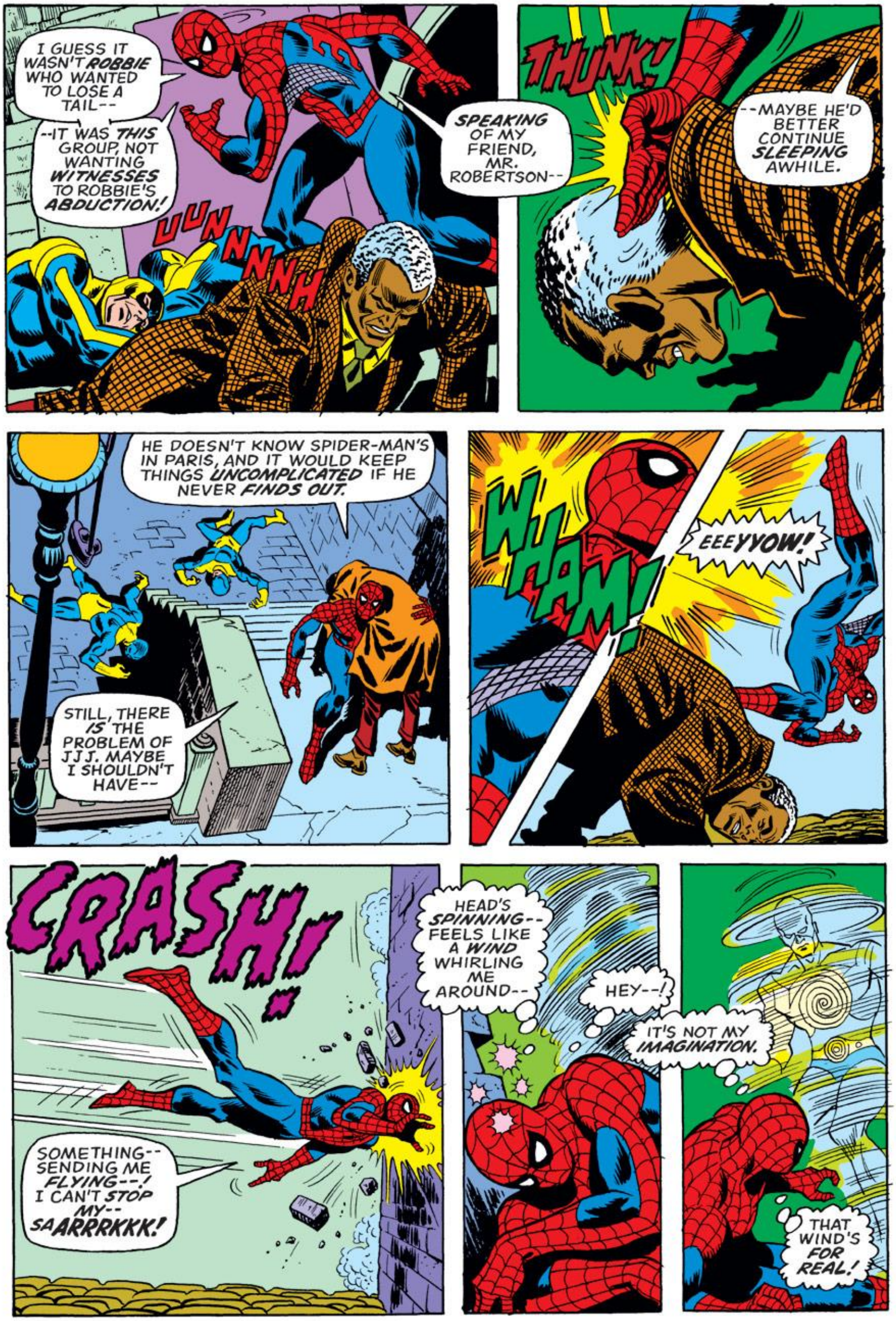
"--ACROSS THE SEINE RIVER, RIGHT PAST THE CATHEDRAL OF NOTRE DAME, ON THE ILE DE LA CITE, AN ISLAND IN THE RIVER THE SIZE OF WELFARE ISLAND IN MANHATTAN.

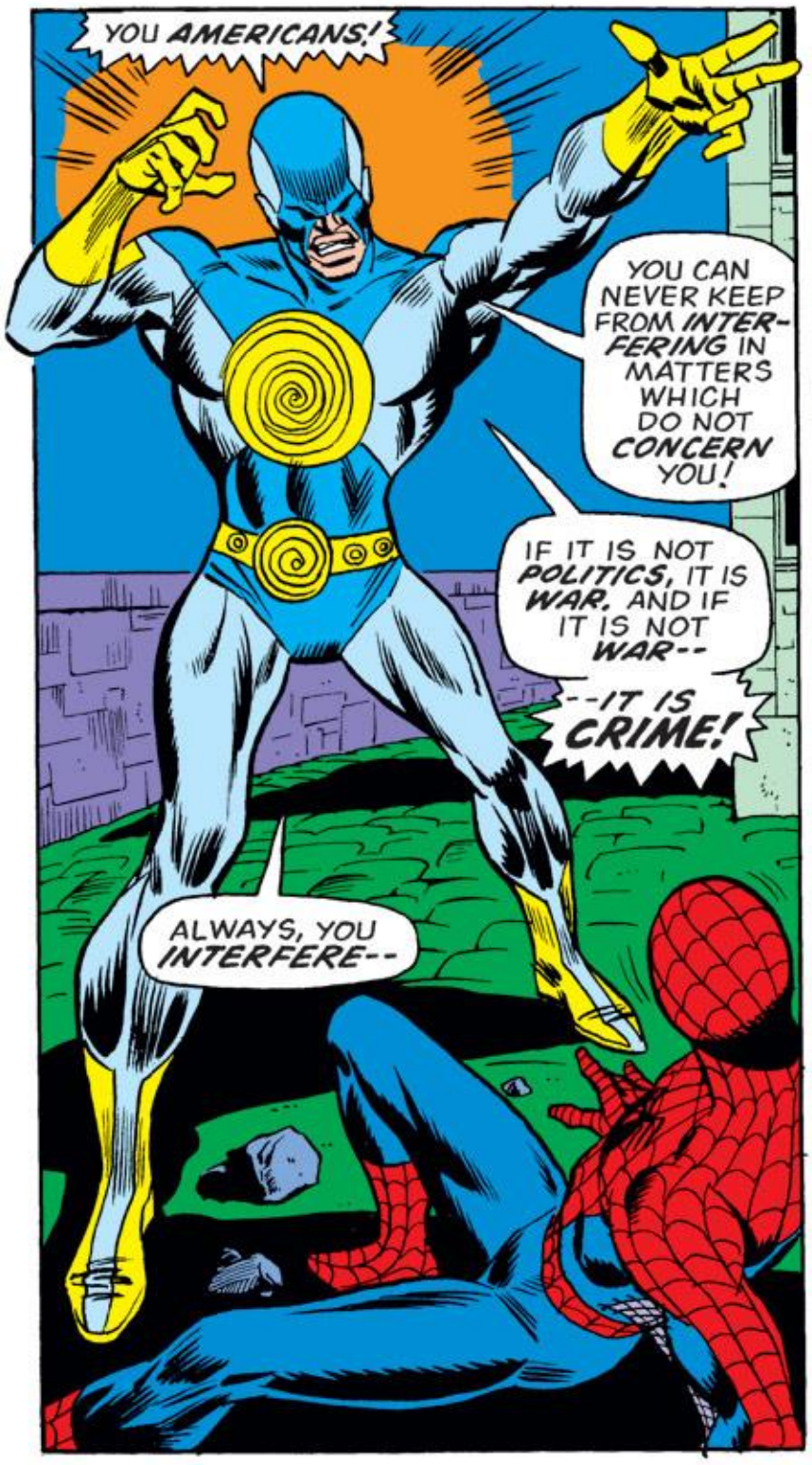

"THEN ROBBIE'S CAB TURNED WEST ON THE RUE DE RIVOLI, WENT ON FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES--
"--HOOKED AROUND THE PLACE DE VENDOME, WHERE THEY HAVE NAPOLEON'S STATUE--

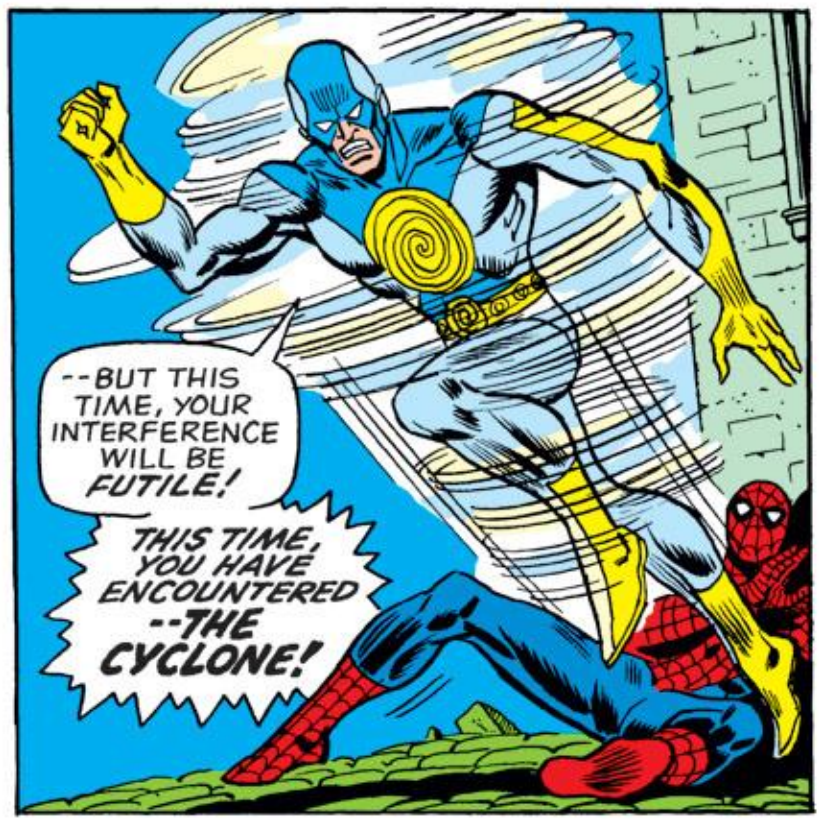

"--AND BY A ROUND-ABOUT ROUTE, WENT ZINGING AROUND THE ARC DE TRIOMPHE ON THE CHAMPS-ELYSEES.

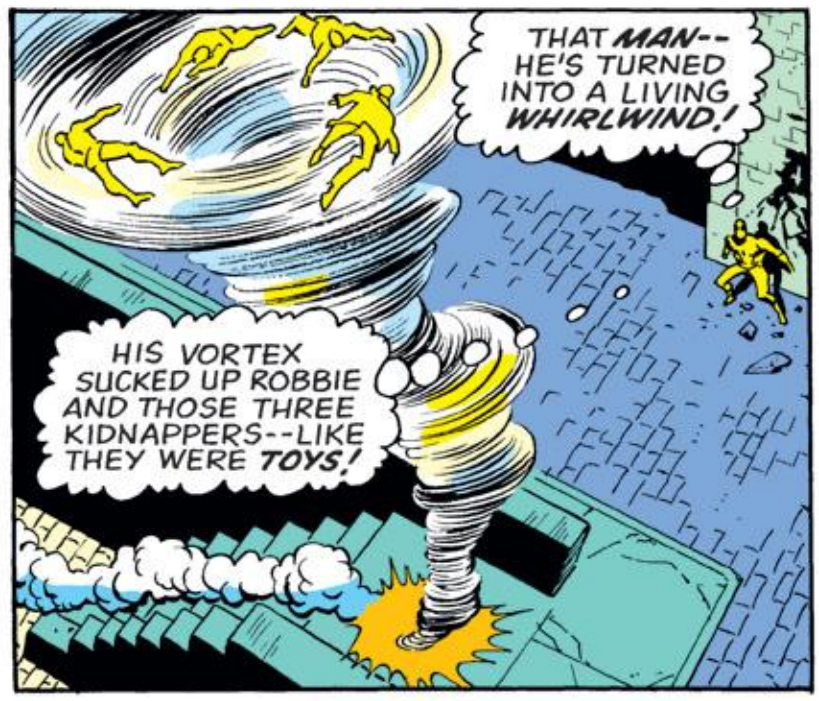
"BY THAT TIME, I WAS BEGINNING TO GET SUSPICIOUS.
"ROBBIE'S CAB HAD MADE ALMOST A COMPLETE CIRCUIT OF PARIS, SWINGING NORTH, THEN WEST--AND FINALLY, SOUTH, PAST THE EIFFEL TOWER--

"--AND I'D JUST ABOUT COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT HE WAS TRYING TO LOSE A TAIL--
"--WHEN HE FINALLY STOPPED, HERE ON THE LEFT BANK OF THE RIVER."


I GUESS IT WASN'T ROBBIE WHO WANTED TO LOSE A TAIL--
--IT WAS THIS GROUP, NOT WANTING WITNESSES TO ROBBIE'S ABDUCTION!
UUNNNNH
SPEAKING OF MY FRIEND, MR. ROBERTSON--
THUNK!
--MAYBE HE'D BETTER CONTINUE SLEEPING AWHILE.
HE DOESN'T KNOW SPIDER-MAN'S IN PARIS, AND IT WOULD KEEP THINGS UNCOMPLICATED IF HE NEVER FINDS OUT.
STILL, THERE IS THE PROBLEM OF JJJ. MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE--
WHAM!
EEEYYOW!
CRASH!!
SOMETHING-- SENDING ME FLYING--! I CAN'T STOP MY-- SAARRRKKK!
HEAD'S SPINNING-- FEELS LIKE A WIND WHIRLING ME AROUND--
HEY--!
IT'S NOT MY IMAGINATION.
THAT WIND'S FOR REAL!


YOU AMERICANS!
YOU CAN NEVER KEEP FROM INTERFERING IN MATTERS WHICH DO NOT CONCERN YOU!
IF IT IS NOT POLITICS, IT IS WAR. AND IF IT IS NOT WAR--
--IT IS CRIME!
ALWAYS, YOU INTERFERE--

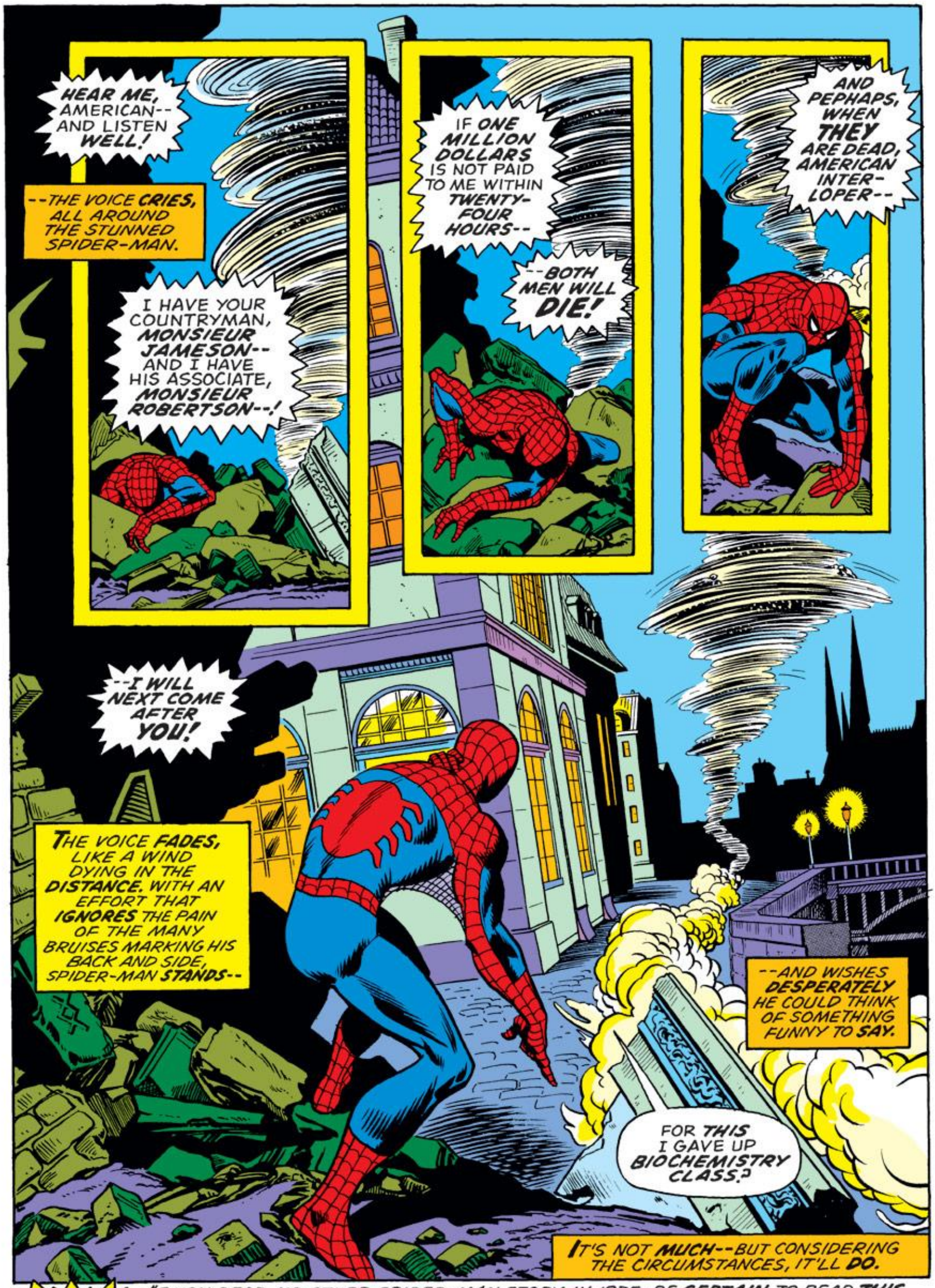

--BUT THIS TIME, YOUR INTERFERENCE WILL BE FUTILE!
THIS TIME, YOU HAVE ENCOUNTERED --THE CYCLONE!


THAT MAN-- HE'S TURNED INTO A LIVING WHIRLWIND!
HIS VORTEX SUCKED UP ROBBIE AND THOSE THREE KIDNAPPERS--LIKE THEY WERE TOYS!

SWUNT!
THE CYCLONE'S LUNGING TOWARD ME-- ABOUT TO ATTACK!
I'VE GOT TO DODGE, OR--OH, NO!

"HE WASN'T ATTACKING ME--HE WAS STRIKING THE WALL!
"AND NOW-- THE ENTIRE BUILDING IS COLLAPSING! I--"

THROOM!



NEXT ISSUE:

IF YOU READ NO OTHER SPIDER-MAN STORY IN 1975, BE CERTAIN TO READ THIS ONE... A TALE SO INCREDIBLE, IT COULD ONLY BE CALLED--

the DELUSION CONSPIRACY!

WHO SAYS THIS AINT THE MARVEL RENAISSANCE?