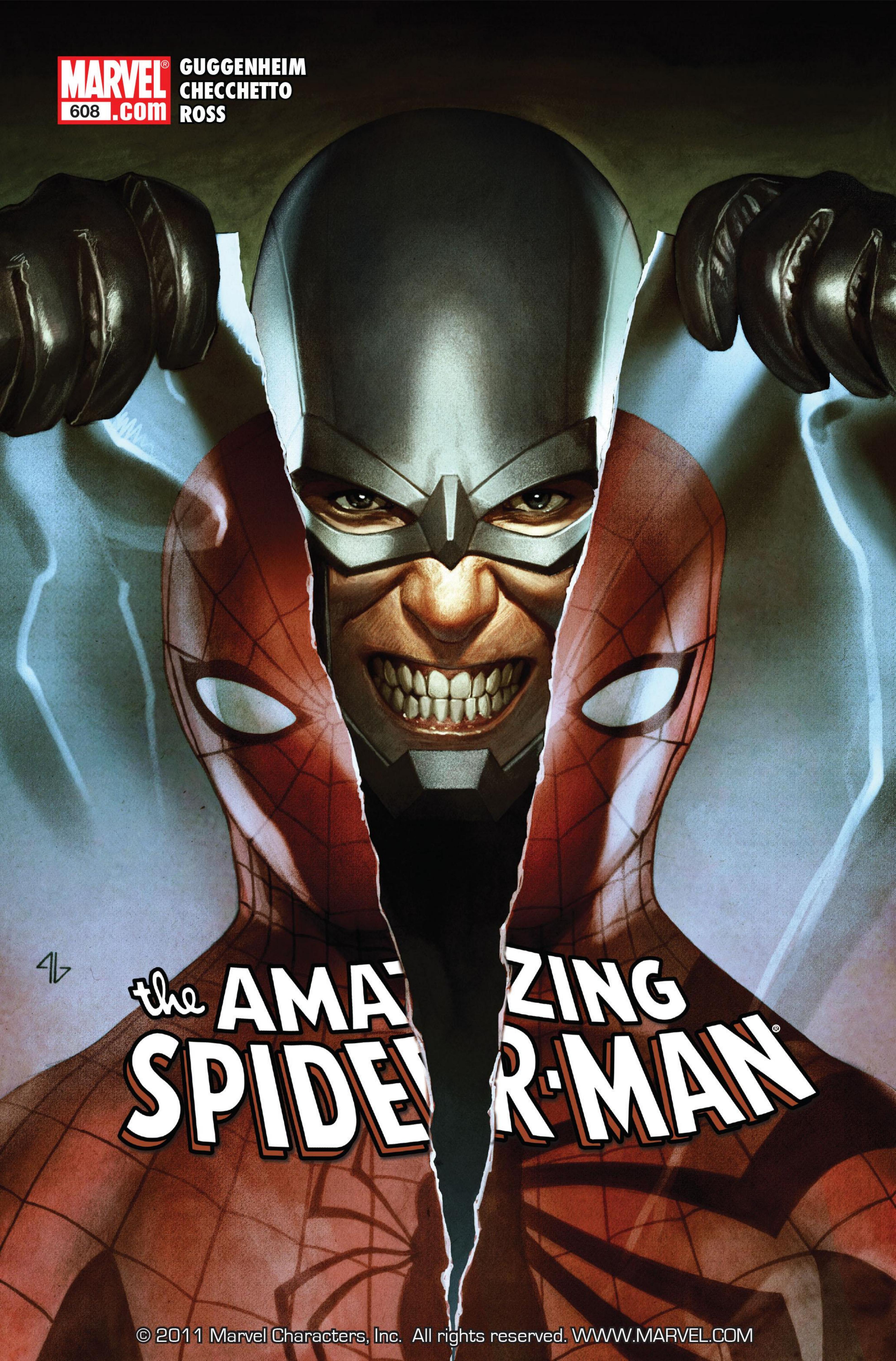


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GUGGENHEIM
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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

THE DB! FOR EVERY BRAND NEWS DAY!

MAYOR JONAH JAMESON!!!

SPIKE-MAN NO MORE? WITH NO SIGN OF THE WEB-HEAD ASCENT TO POWER, DB SOURCES BELIEVE HE MAY HAVE BEEN INSTRUMENTAL IN MAKING THE HERO DISAPPEAR. OUR NEW MAYOR A MURDERER? MORE ON PAGE Y4!

APRIL 22, 2009

WEDNESDAY



Mayor J. Jonah Jameson. Yes, THE J. Jonah Jameson is mayor of New York. How did it happen? When we last saw Jonah J., he was recovering from a heart attack and wondering what to do with his life now that his wife Marla sold the Daily Bugle out from under him to the king of slimeball journalism, Dexter Bennett. How did he turn it all around? Spidey couldn't tell you - he and the FF were busy quelling civil unrest in the Macroverse, a dimension who's time stream so differs from our own that a short mission cost them two months on Earth! And everyone knows two months in the life of Peter Parker. ANYTHING can change - when Peter begrudgingly unmasked to the Fantastic Four. But the big problem remains clear - J. Jonah Jameson, former Stalin-esque boss to Peter Parker and archenemy to Spider-Man, is now Chief Executive Officer of New York City. It's time for Peter to make his move...

UND
UND

By
What began as an unrelated gang war between the police and a crime organization has

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J. Jonah Jameson cordially invites you to an engagement party celebrating the impending wedding of his father,

J. Jonah Jameson Sr.
To
May Reilly Parker

All members of the family are welcome to attend. The last get-together Jonah hosted was crashed by Norman Osborn, Peter and Norman's son, Harry, psychotic Green Goblin. Peter and Norman's son, Harry, have been in the midst of some heavy problems, but we'll get to how that was settled next week.

Incredibly,

engagement



PETER PARKER'S P.O.V.

So a little while back, before my Aunt went and got herself hitched to J. Jonah Jameson's dad (also named J. Jonah Jameson, oddly enough), we had an engagement party up in Boston and met my Aunt's distant family, the Reillys.

The Reillys have made my life very interesting, shacking up in my Aunt's place while she and her new hubby travel the globe. But that's the least terrifying story from the party. The big bad? Some costumed loon with Dinosaur powers calling himself Raptor had been stalking the Reillys in an attempt to track down Ben Reilly.

Who's Ben Reilly? He's me. Well, not exactly - he's my clone, created years ago by the Jackal in an attempt to kill me. He broke free from the Jackal and went on to live his own life, one I assumed was full of unicorns and rainbows and puppy dogs. Seems instead he ran into this Raptor character, formerly a scientist named Damon Ryder. Ryder claimed Ben killed his family, before disappearing into the night.

I can't much help the guy - Ben Reilly died years ago. But the identical face/voice/all-around-handsome features we share might believe a story about clones, but no.

So I've got my guard up for him. With my run of luck lately - Doc Ock and the Chameleon popping back on the scene, and my old sometimes-foe/sometimes-flame the Black Cat back on the scene, I can't imagine I'm getting a reprieve anytime soon...

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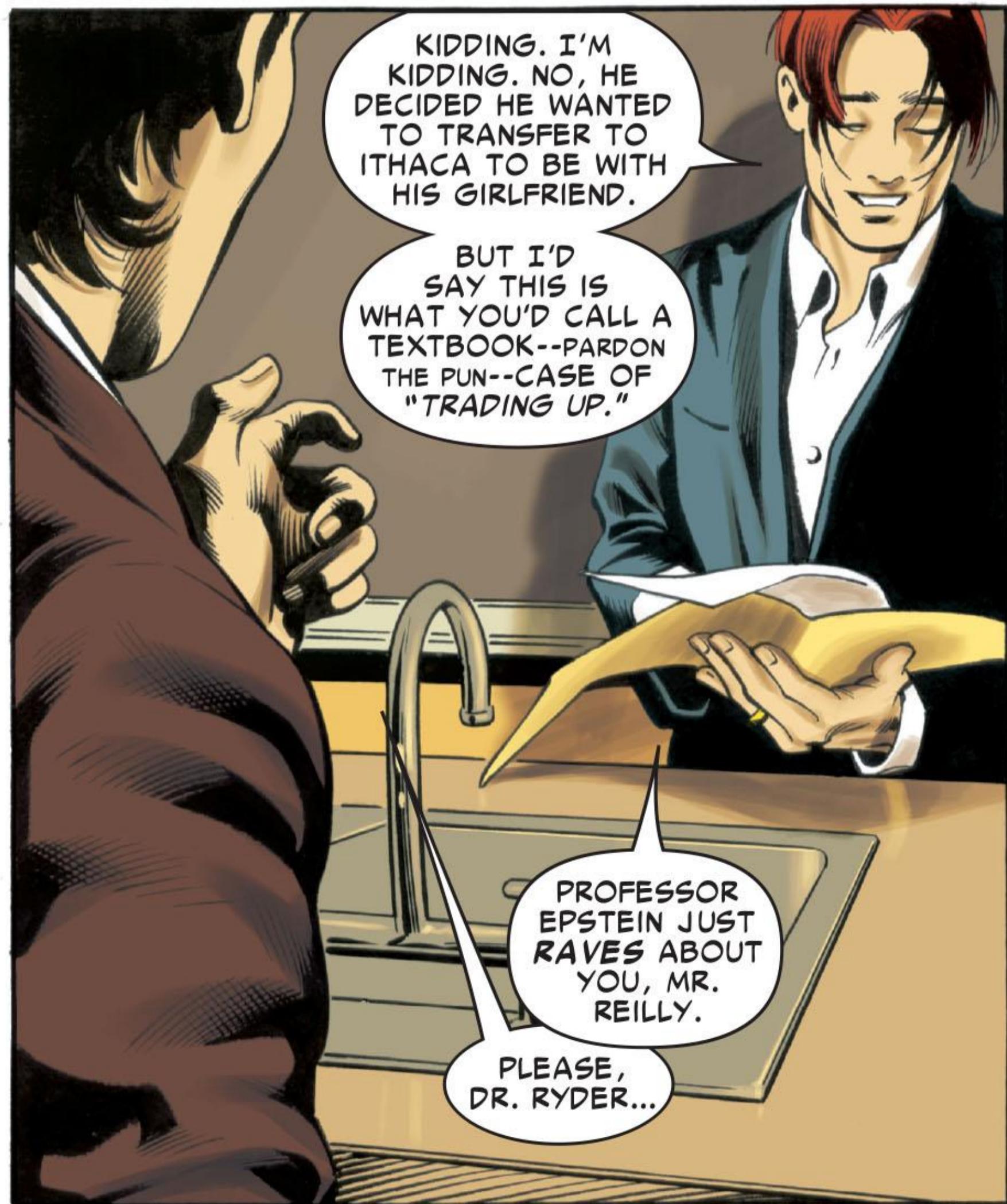
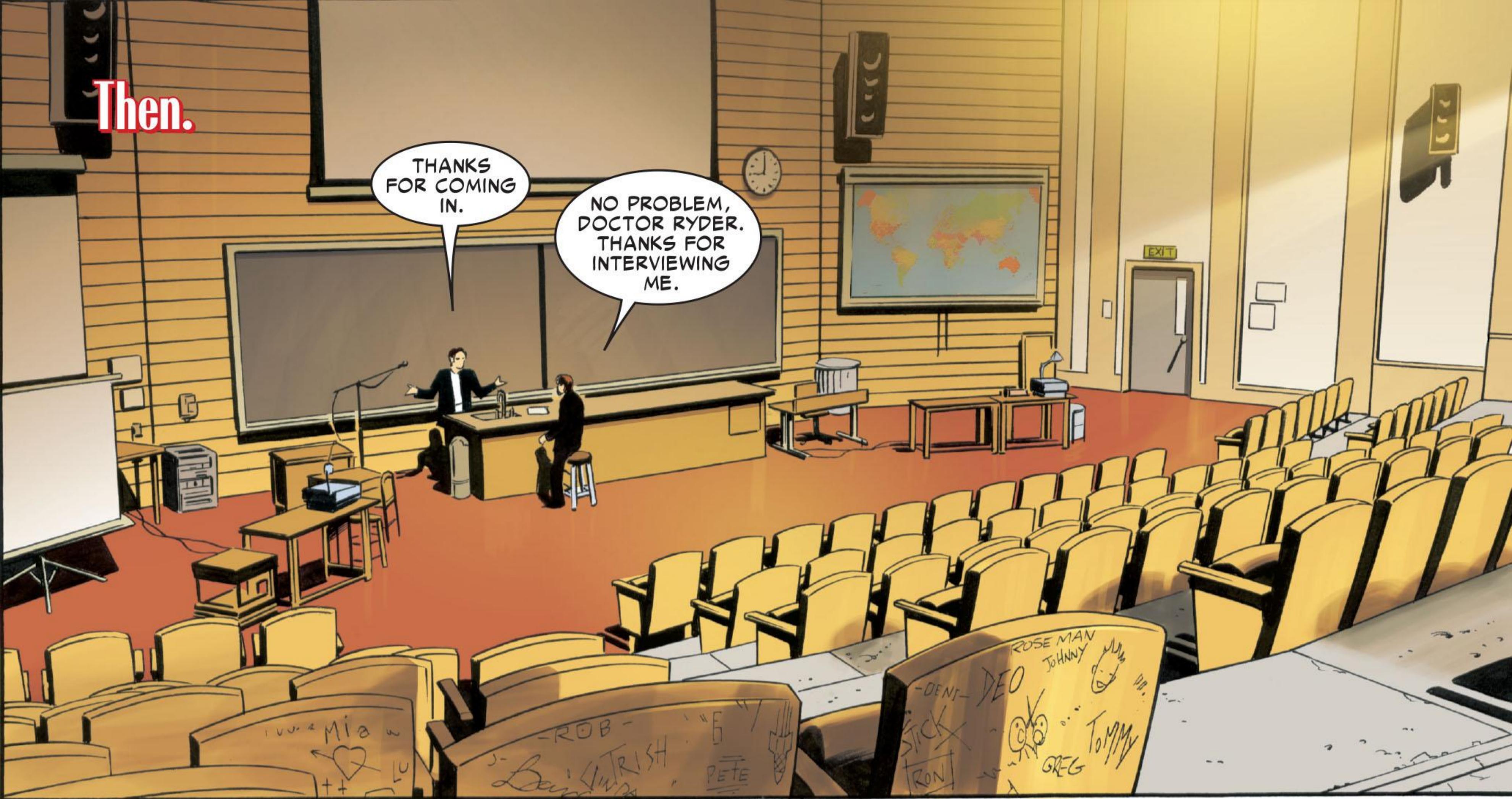
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& WELLS
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Then.



Now.

NEW YORK FREAKIN' CITY! HOME
OF 24-HOUR CHINESE FOOD, LAX
ETHICAL STANDARDS FOR ASSISTANT
EDITORS AND THE INTERNET-READY
THRILL-SEEKING CRIMINAL:

SCREWBALL!

COULD
WE PLEASE DO
THIS AT STREET
LEVEL? I'M
SCARED OF
HEIGHTS!!!

C'MON,
YOU'RE
SPIDER-MAN,
HOW--?

I KID.
I
KID
BECAUSE
I LOVE.





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Final Cut Pro

NOPE.

USING THE GOOGLES TO FIND NORMAN OSPORN. EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT.

OBVIOUSLY, YOU HAVEN'T CHECKED OUT THE AGE-RESTRICTED PAGES ON MY SITE.

DOWNLOAD

SCREWBALL LIVE

AND HERE I THOUGHT MARRYING AUNT MAY WAS THE GROSSEST THING ONE OF MY SUPER VILLAINS COULD DO...

HEY, SPIDEY--
MIND IF I CALL YOU
"SPIDEY"?--I'VE GOT
A QUESTION: WHAT'S
MORE IMPORTANT,
CATCHING ME OR
RETURNING STOLEN
PROPERTY?

WHO SAYS
I CAN'T DO
BOTH?

JUST MY
GOOD OLD
FRIEND...

WHO?

GRAVITY!

WITH GREAT POWER
MUST COME GREAT
RESPONSIBILITY...
AND A LOT OF PAINS
IN MY WEBBED BUTT!

OH,
COME
ON!

I HATE MY JOB
SOMETIMES, I
REALLY DO.

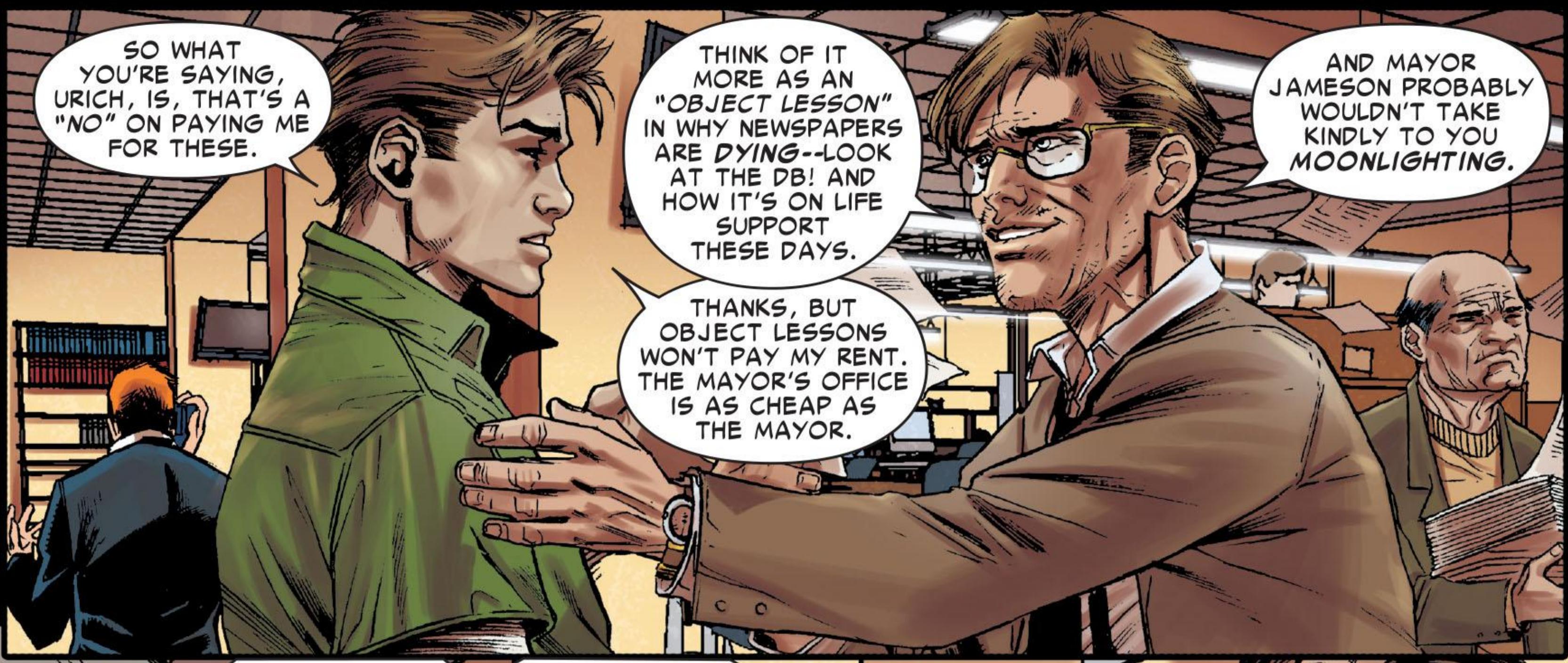
I DUNNO,
PETER...

THIS FIGHT BETWEEN
SPIDER-MAN AND
SCREWBALL'S ALREADY
ALL OVER THE 'NET.
IT'S GONE VIRAL.

WE GO TO
PRESS WITH
THESE, AND WE'RE
LITERALLY PUBLISHING
YESTERDAY'S
NEWS.

The Offices of Front Line.





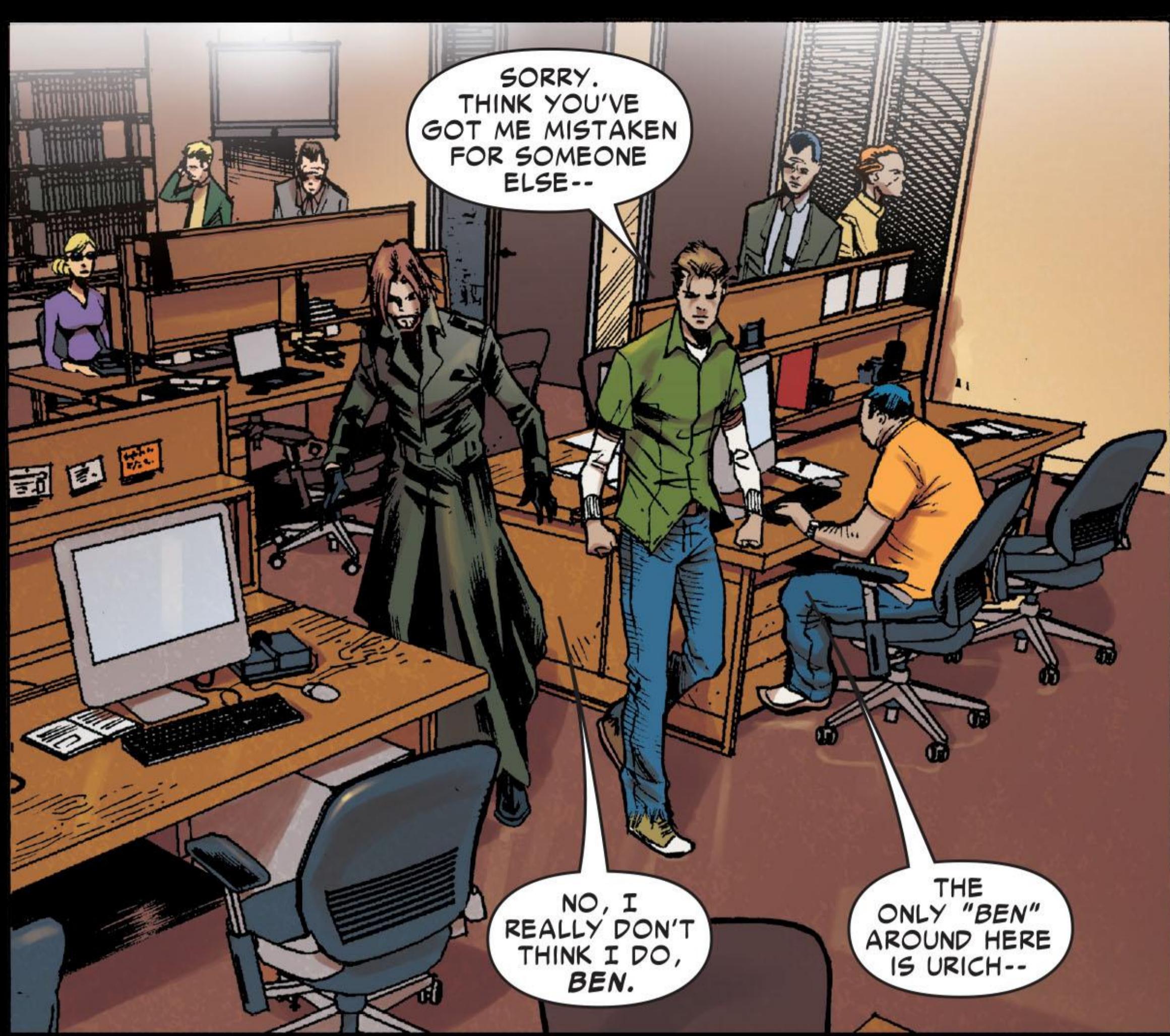
RYDER DOESN'T KNOW THAT SPIDER-MAN UNMASKED HIM AS THE GUY WHO ATTACKED PETER PARKER IN BOSTON.



IN THE CLASSIC AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #36.
--GUGGENHEIM

IT'S NOT A CLASSIC,
MORE LIKE "RECENT."
--WACKER

IN THE RECENTLY CLASSIC AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #36.
--GUGGENHEIM



IT'S FUNNY,
BUT I THINK I LET
MY...PASSIONS GET
THE BETTER OF ME BACK
IN BOSTON, JUST
GOING AFTER YOU
LIKE THAT...

CAREFUL! LET'S NOT
LET ANYONE SEE MY
UNDEROOS HERE,
ALRIGHT?

HEY!



...IN THE MEN'S ROOM. THAT WAS SLOPPY. UNDISCIPLINED.

"THAT WAS IMPATIENCE AT WORK. THE RESULT OF YEARS WAITING FOR YOU TO RESURFACE."

ALSO IN THE CLASSIC AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #36.--WACKER (SON OF A SLOTT! NOW HE'S GOT ME DOING IT...)



BUT NOW THAT I'VE FOUND YOU HERE IN MANHATTAN--

--NOW THAT I'VE SEEN THIS NEW LIFE YOU'VE MADE--

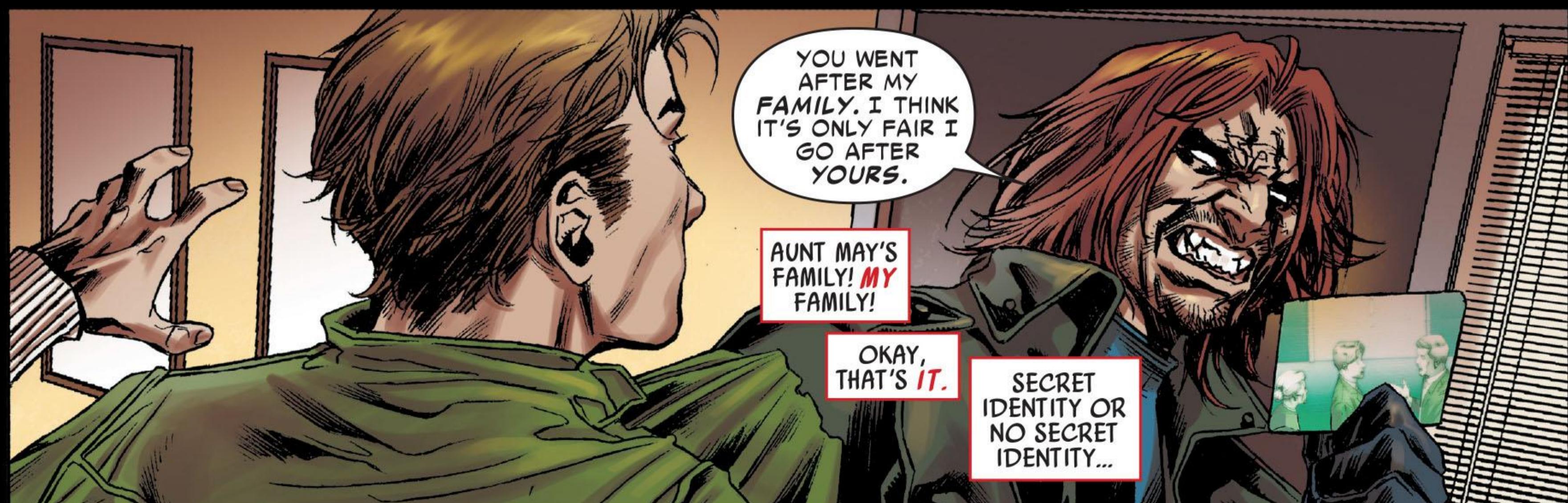
--I'M THINKING IT MIGHT BE MORE APPROPRIATE TO TEAR IT APART, PIECE BY PIECE, PERSON BY PERSON, FRIEND BY--

ENOUGH.

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU SOUND LIKE A GUY AUDITIONING FOR A RESTRAINING ORDER--







I'M TAKING
THIS JACKHOLE
DOWN.

WHOA! PARKER
DOESN'T HIT
LIKE A GIRL!

NOW THAT'S
THE BEN I
REMEMBER.

YOU ALWAYS
COULD HIT HARDER
THAN ANYONE'D EXPECT
FROM LOOKING
AT YOU...

CRAK

THEN,
AGAIN, THANKS
TO THE WORK WE
DID TOGETHER,
SO CAN I.

SOMEBODY
CALL 911!

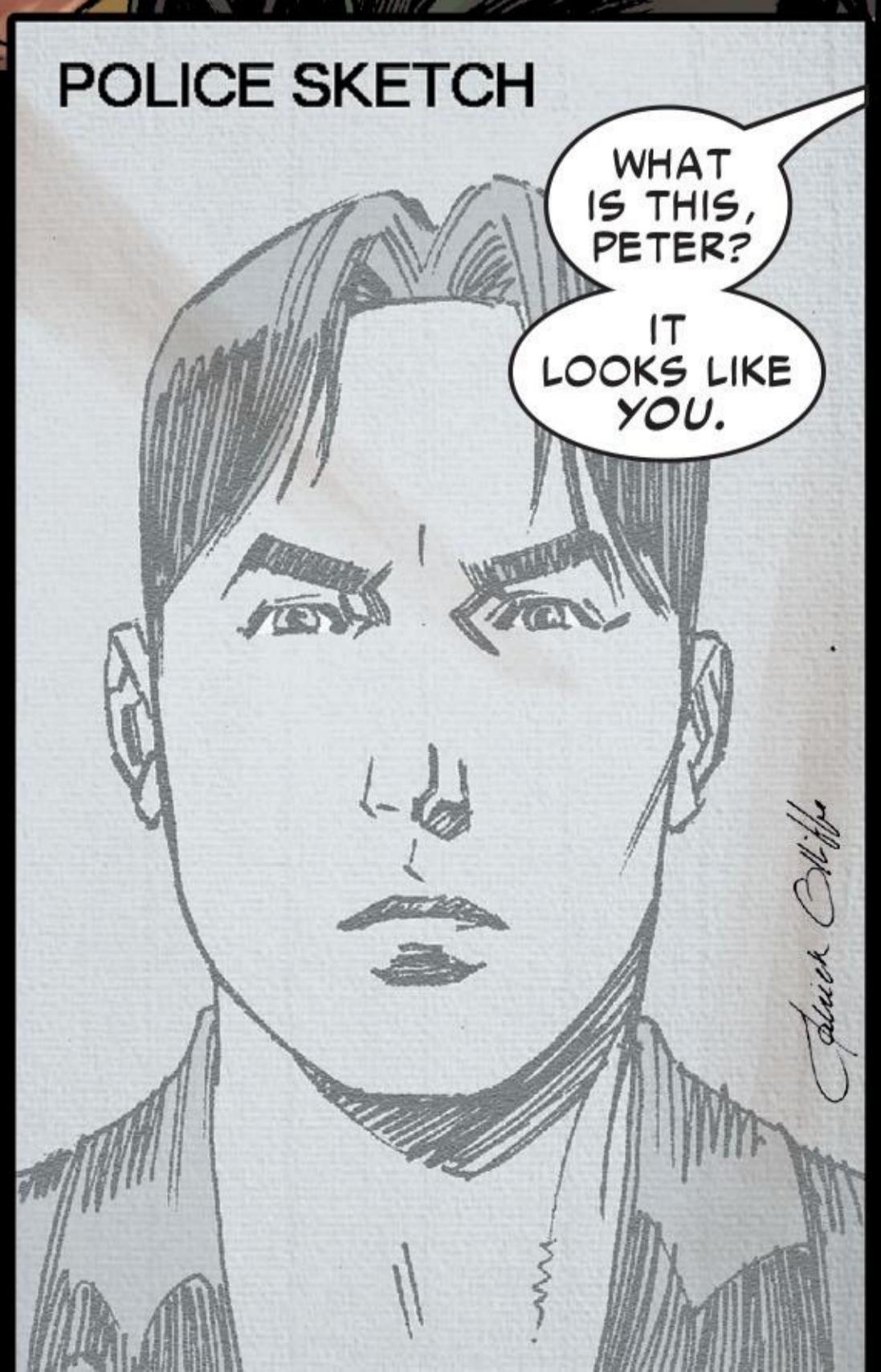
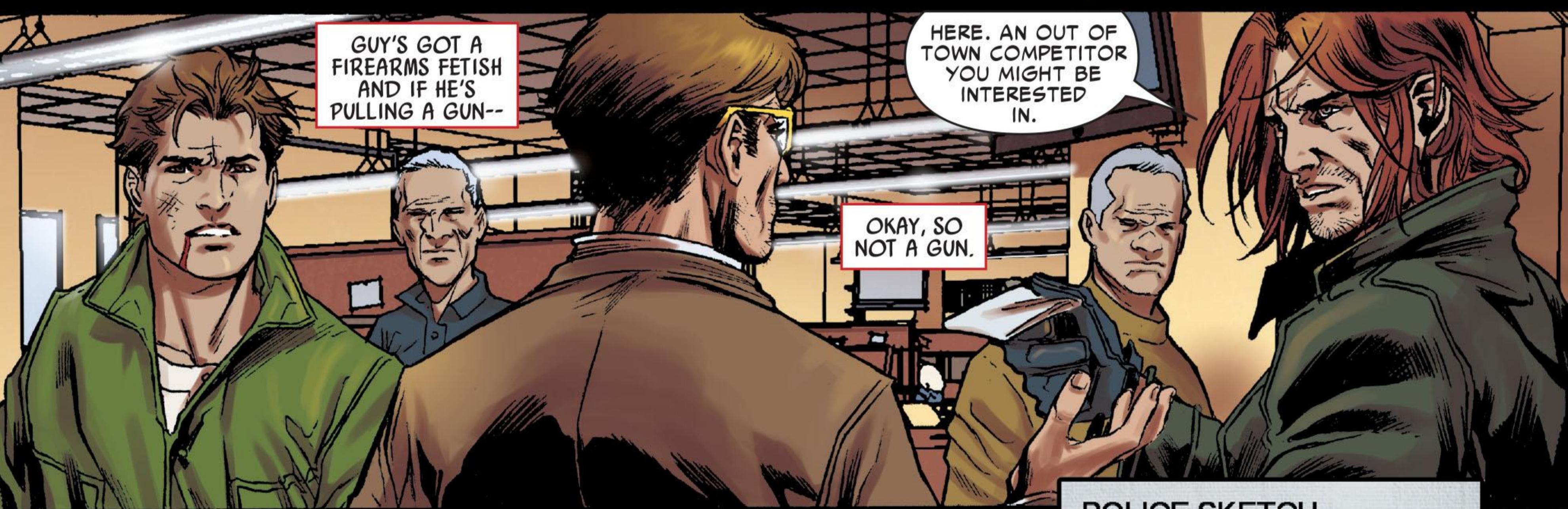
GNF--!

PETE!

GRAWR!

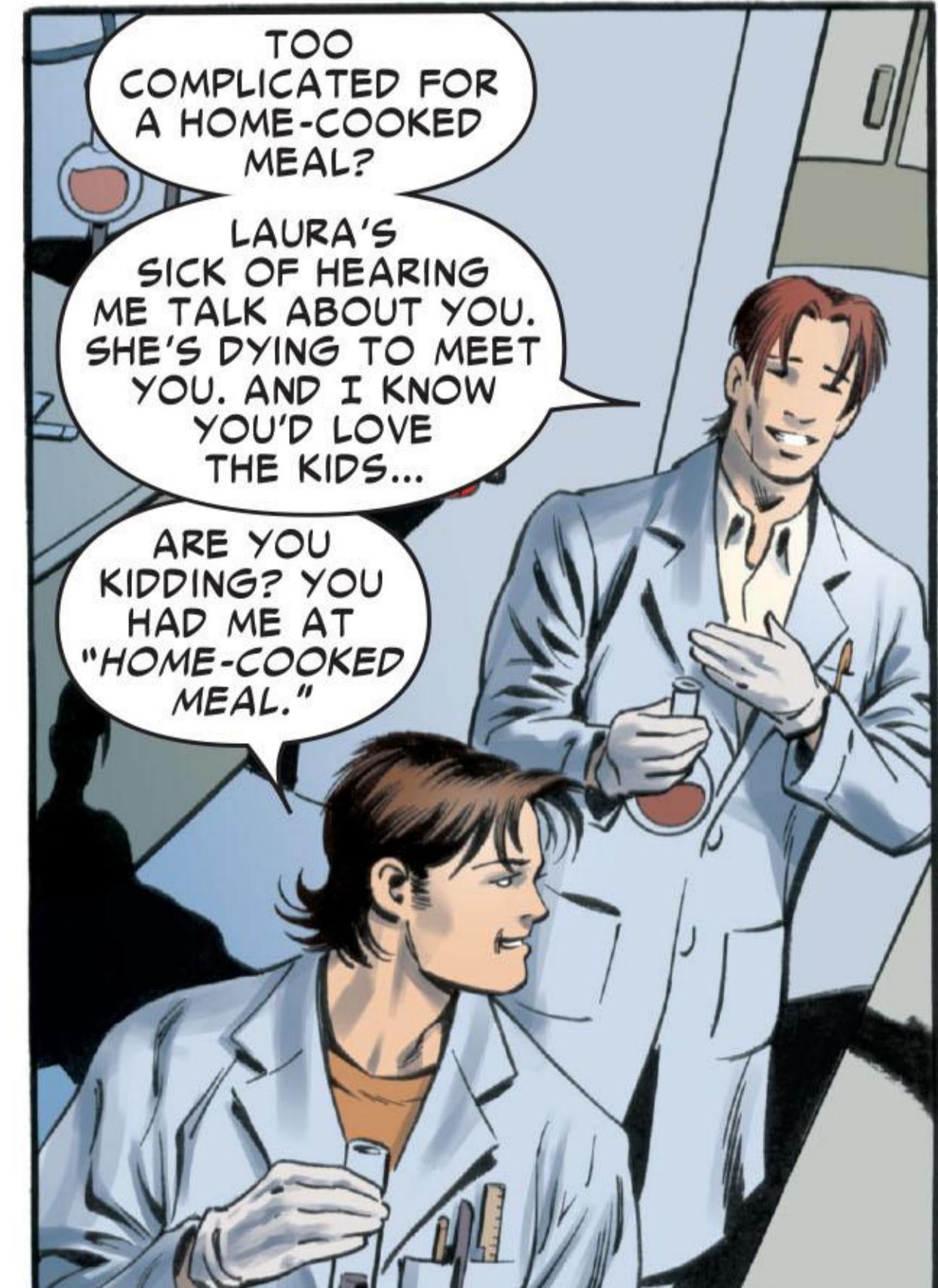
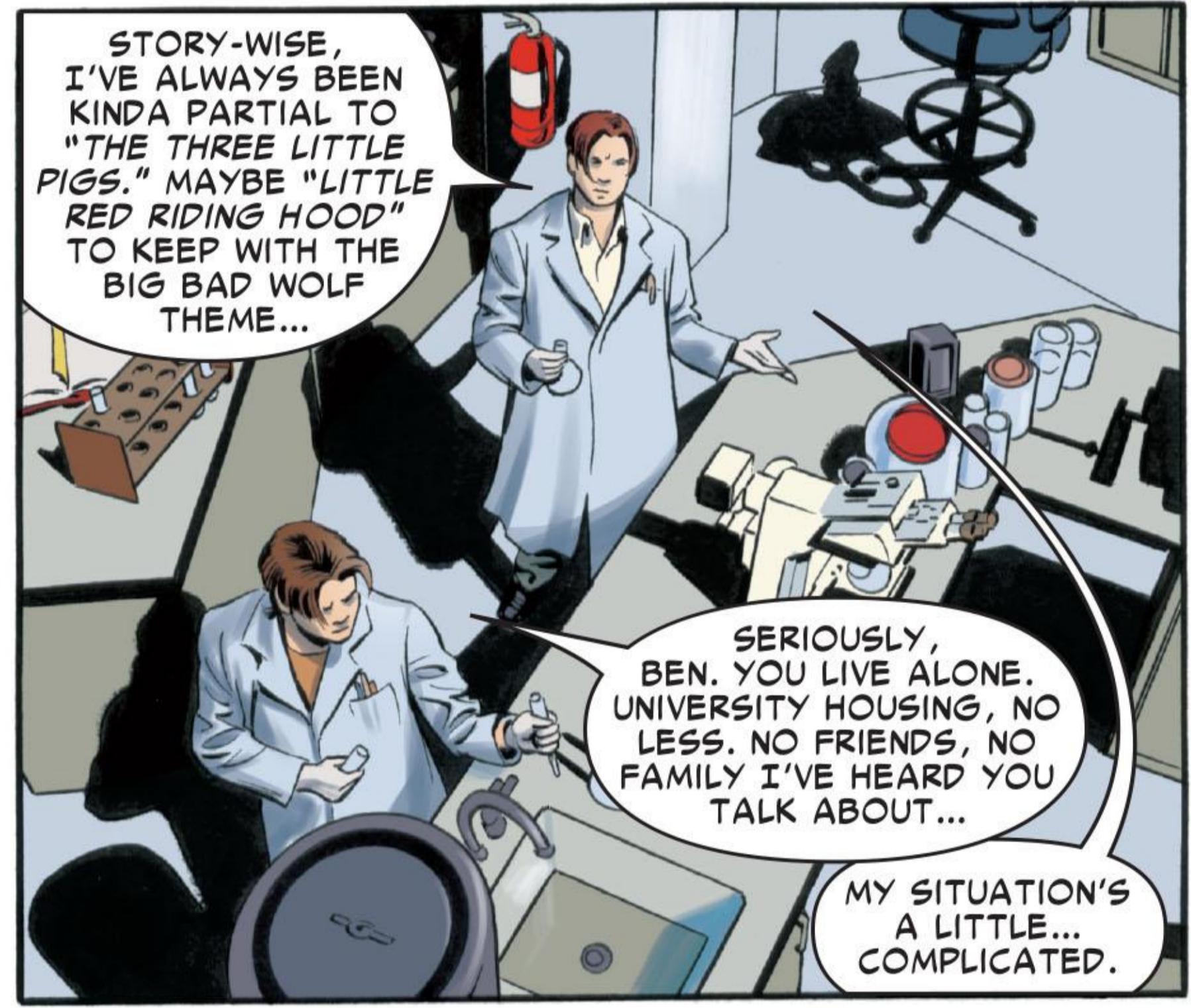
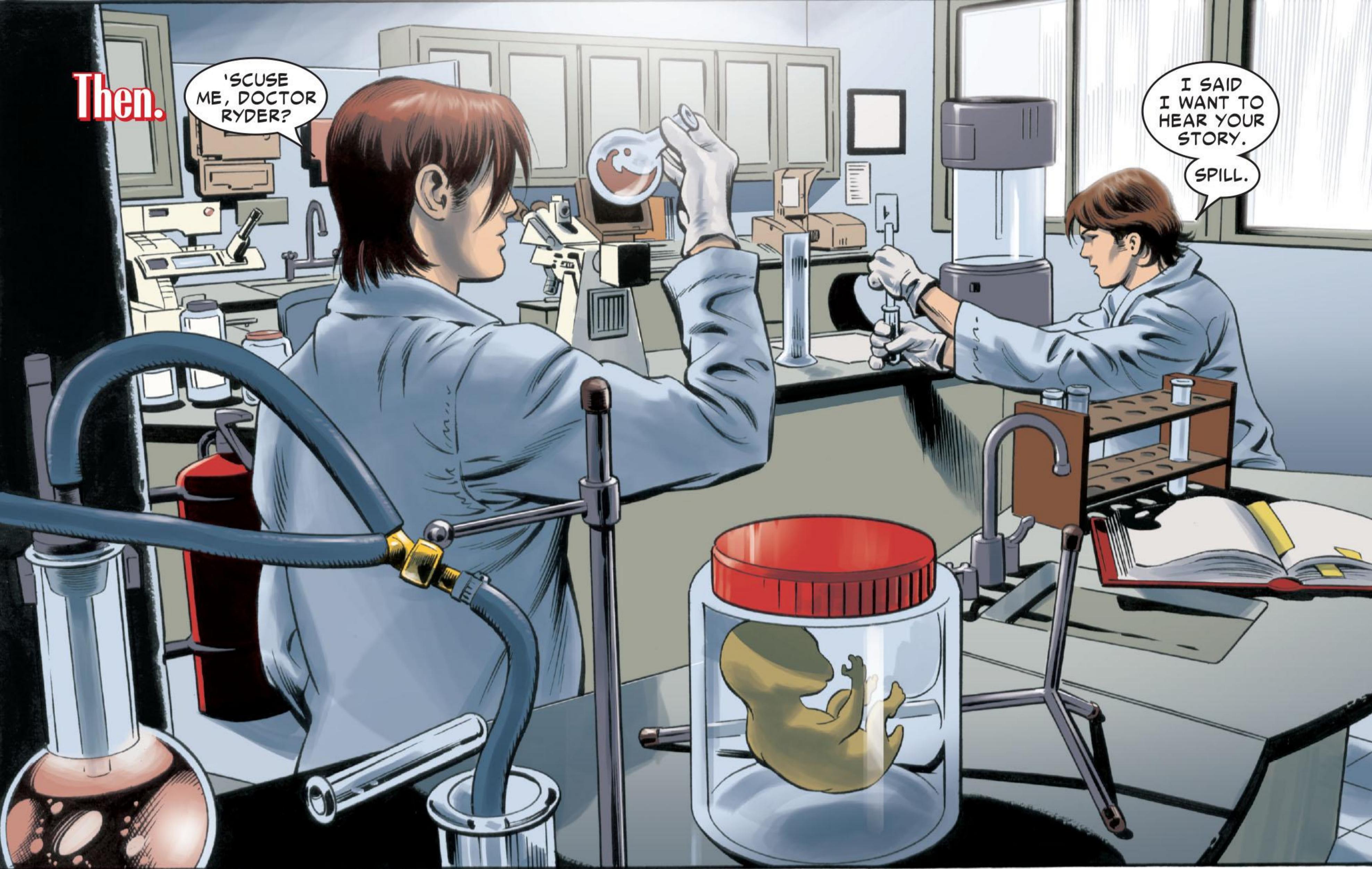








Then.







Interlude: Morocco

Now.

...WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE ENTIRE WORLD. THE TWO OF US.

I HOPE THAT INCLUDES MANHATTAN, MR. JAMESON.

YOU'VE LIVED IN FOREST HILLS NEARLY YOUR WHOLE LIFE NOW, MAY. IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN MANHATTAN YET, I DOUBT VERY MUCH THAT IT'S GONNA HAPPEN.

I'M SERIOUS.

NOW THERE'S SOMETHING NEW.

I MISS PETER. AND I MISS QUEENS.

WE ARE TALKING ABOUT THE BOROUGH HERE, RIGHT?

IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THE END OF OUR HONEYMOON--

I HOPE NOT.

--JUST A LAYOVER.

WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT--

YOU HAVE A ONE-TRACK MIND, MR. JAMESON--

THIS IS NOT UNTRUE.

SO NEW YORK?

NEW YORK THEN VENEZUELA.

VENEZUELA?

EN ROUTE TO ANTARCTICA.

OKAY...

...SO THAT'S FIVE HOURS OF MY LIFE I'M NEVER GETTING BACK.

TOOK FOREVER TO EXPLAIN TO NEW YORK'S FINEST THAT I WAS THE VICTIM OF JUST ANOTHER BIG APPLE NUTJOB.

COULDN'T DEAL WITH URICH QUITE SO EASILY.

GUY'S AN INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALIST, AFTER ALL, AND HE'S GOT THIS ONE IN HIS TEETH.

BUT I MANAGED TO CONVINCE HIM THAT (A) I WASN'T GOING TO TELL HIM WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW, AND (B) THE FRONT LINE OFFICES AREN'T A PRISON AND HE HAD TO LET ME GO.

DOESN'T MEAN THE CLEVER OLD CODGER DIDN'T HAVE NORAH TRY TO TAIL ME.

EMPHASIS ON "TRY."

IF THERE'S A SILVER LINING TO MY IN-THE-OFFICE KERFUFFLE, IT'S THAT IT GAVE ME A CHANCE TO LAY ONE OF MY PATENT-PENDING SPIDER-TRACERS ON DR. RYDER.

WELL, NOT REALLY PATENT-PENDING 'CAUSE OF, Y'KNOW, THE WHOLE SECRET IDENTITY THING.

IT'S TOO BAD, REALLY, 'CAUSE IT WORKS PRETTY WELL.

SPEAKING OF SILVER LININGS, THE NICE THING ABOUT AN ECONOMIC RECESSION IS IT FREES UP A LOT OF REAL ESTATE FOR THINGS LIKE **SUPER VILLAIN** HIDEOUTS.

STRANGE.

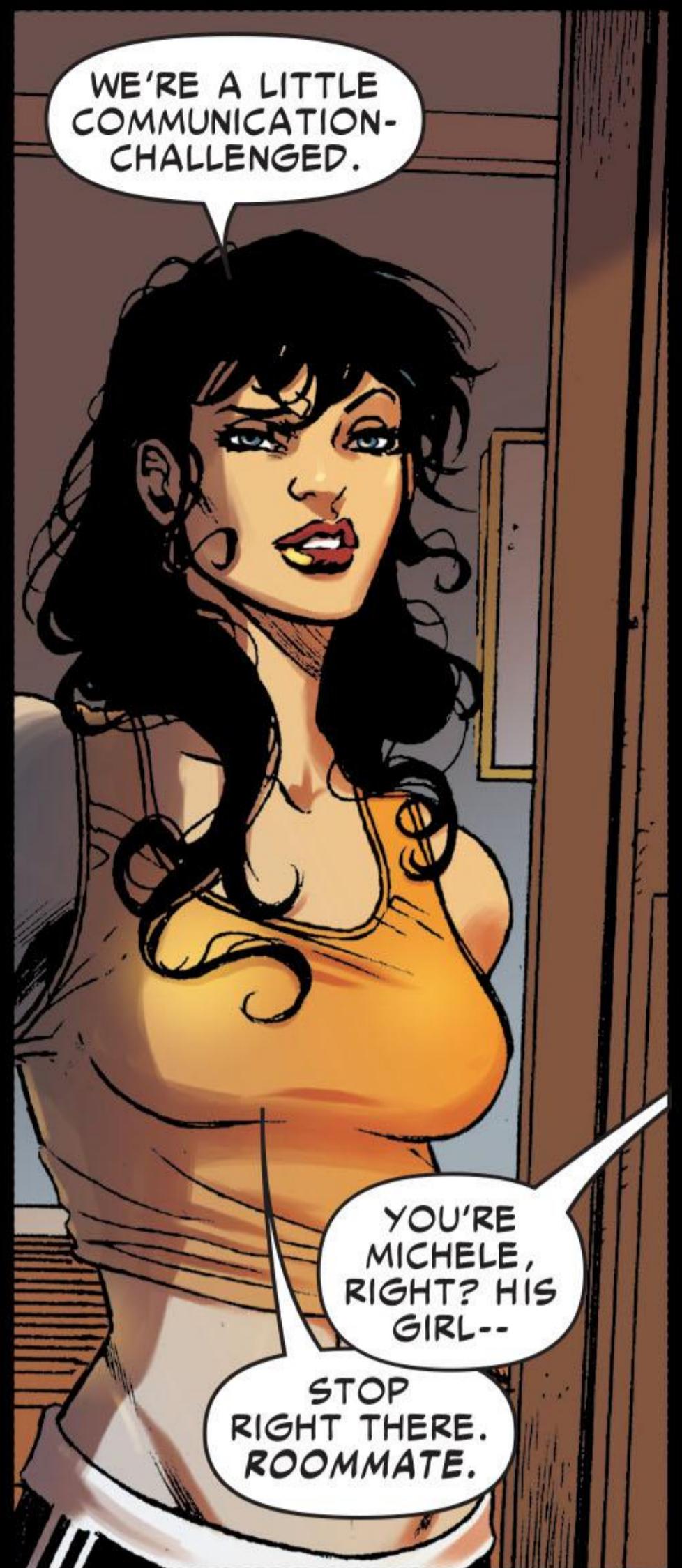
I'M GETTING A SPIDEY-SENSE HIT OFF THE TRACER I PLANTED ON RYDER, BUT NO RYDER.

DAMN.

DOUBLE DAMN.

"WHERE IS HE?"

HI.



Then.



Now.

HOMICIDAL BAD GUYS
WITH A MAD-ON FOR
YOUR FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD YOURS
TRULY I CAN HANDLE.

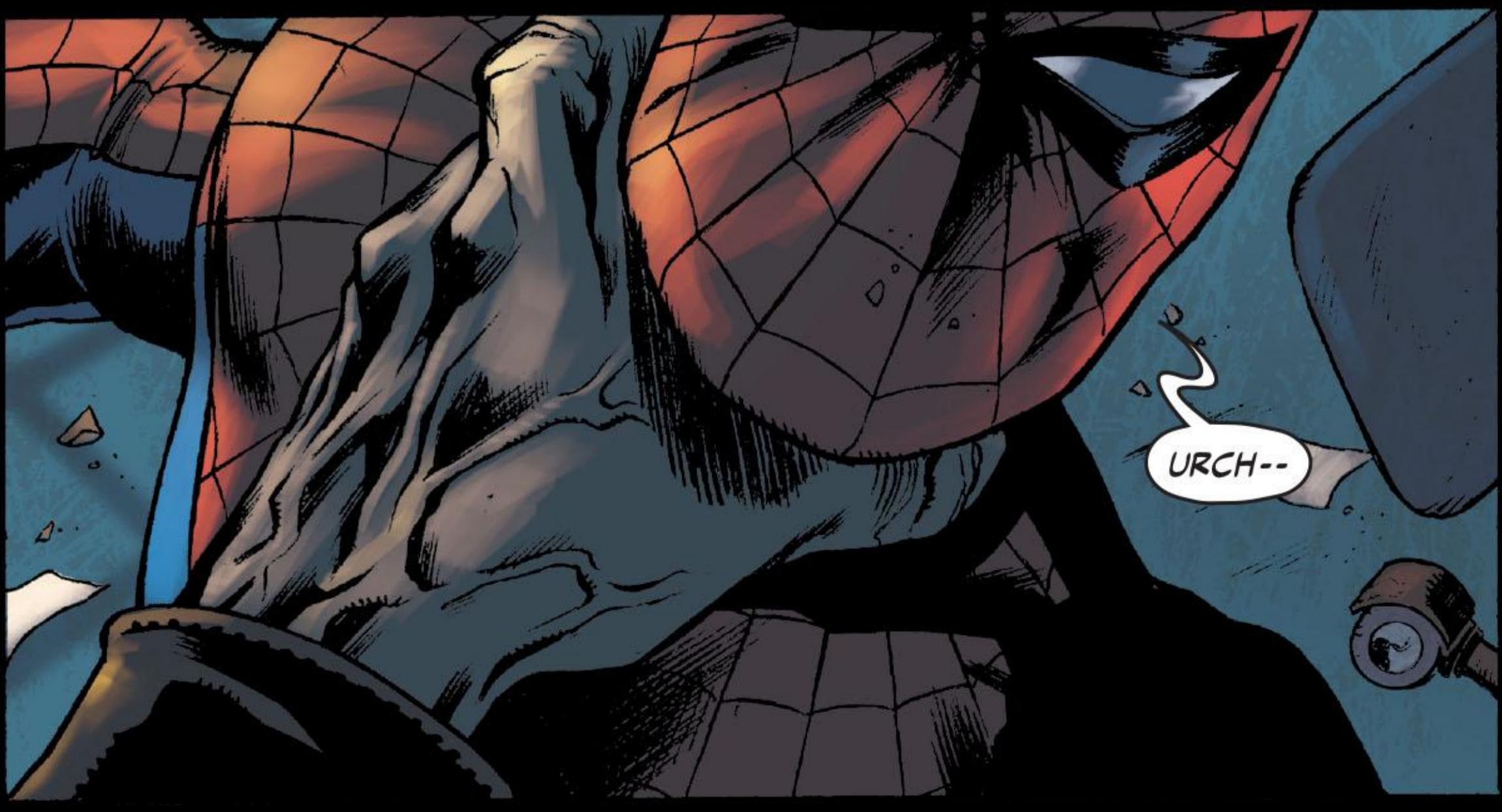
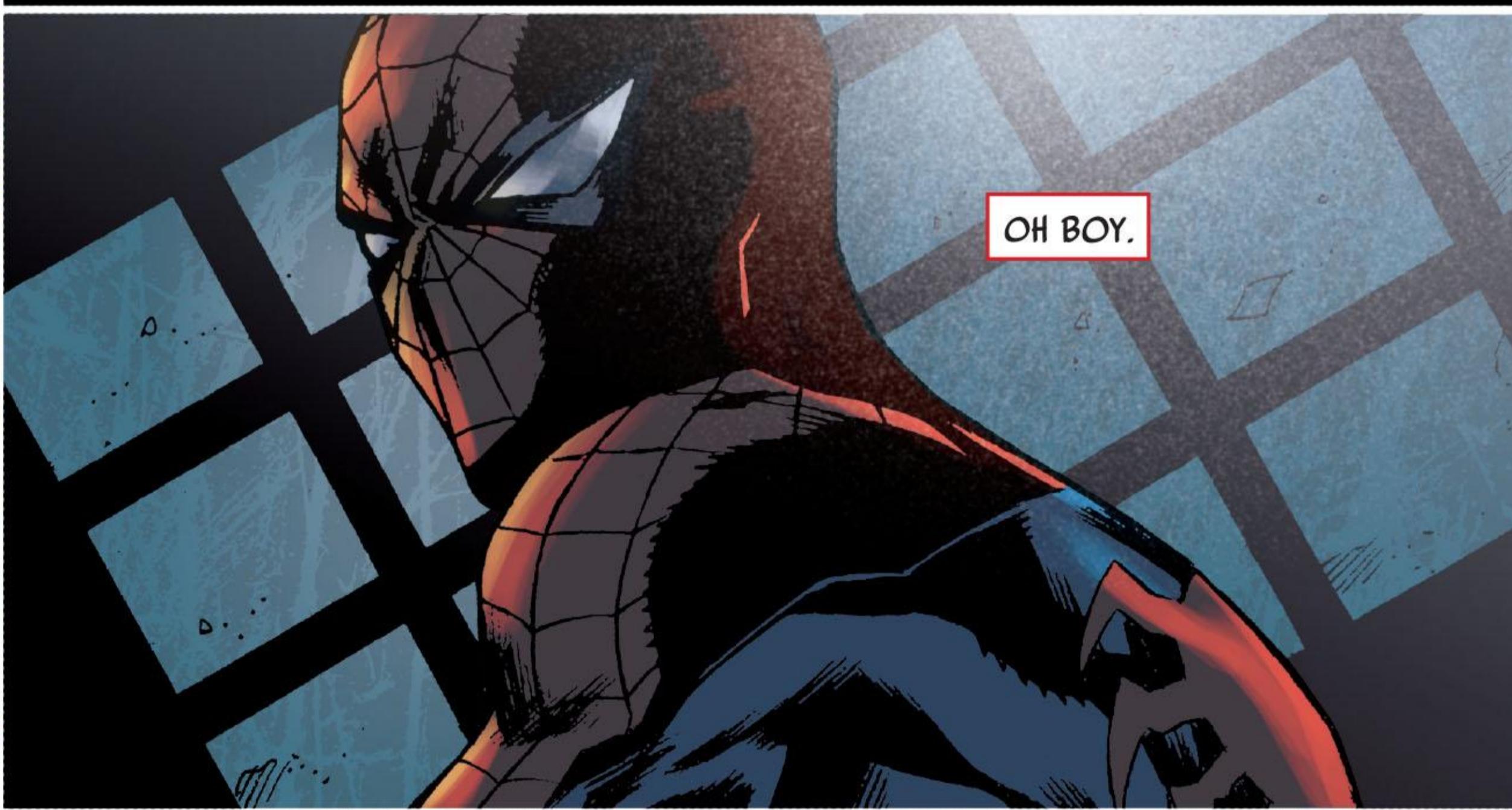
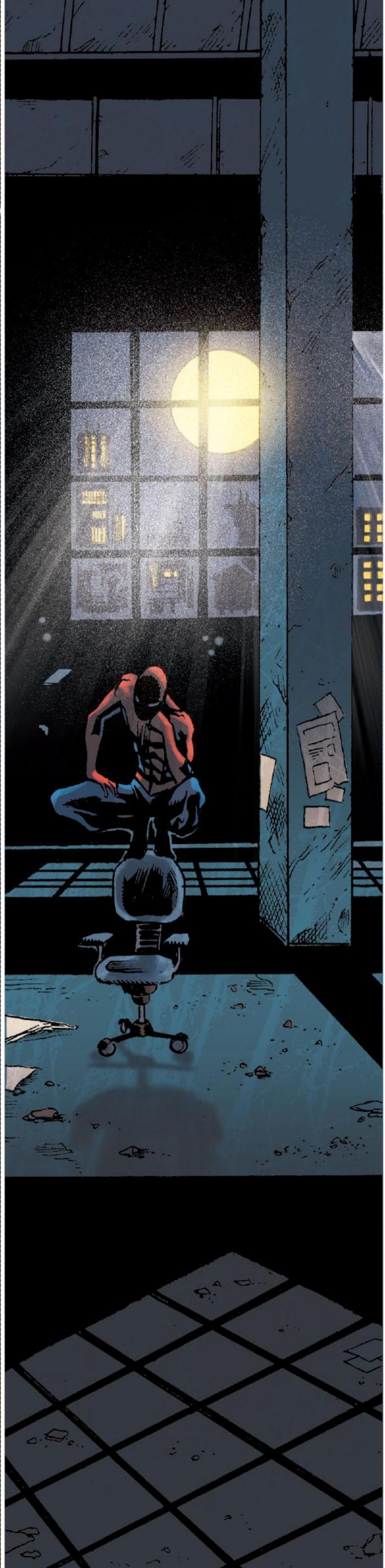
THAT'S JUST
ANOTHER DAY AT
THE OFFICE.

BUT DAMON--OR RAPTOR
OR VELOCIRAPTOR OR
WHATEVER HE'S CALLING
HIMSELF--HE COULD CARE
LESS ABOUT SPIDEY.

HE'S
AFTER **PETER**
PARKER.

WELL, BEN
REILLY, REALLY.
BUT YOU SEE
MY POINT.

HOW DO I
FIGHT A GUY
WHO'S--





A dynamic comic book panel showing Spider-Man in his red and blue suit, engaged in combat with Kraven the Hunter. Kraven is depicted with his signature long, flowing hair and a fierce, battle-worn appearance. He is shown in mid-air, having just been punched by Spider-Man. Spider-Man's fist is visible, and a speech bubble above him contains the text "THIS IS GONNA HURT...". The background features a dark, industrial-looking setting with large windows.

THIS
IS GONNA
HURT...

Next:

The Pain Of Kraven

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL



TOM BRENNAN STEPHEN WACKER
ASST. EDITOR EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT JOE QUESADA
EXECUTIVE EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY ALAN FINE
PUBLISHER EXEC. PRODUCER

This time out I want to lead off with a couple letters that follow up on something I wrote in the text page for last summer's record-breaking Amazing Spider-Man #600. My crack research system (made up of making Brennan dig up old copies of ASM and Brevoort constantly correcting my work) reprinted the names of the first readers to ever write into the Spider-Man letter column over 45 years ago, and lo and behold, we actually got responses from and about those fans. It was pretty interesting correspondence and really illustrates not only the longevity of Spidey but the passion all his fans feel for the character.

Anyway enough of my profane profundities. I'll shut my typing hole and get to the good stuff...

Hi Guys!

Thanks for the shout-out in ASM #600! I'm still here, though living in NYC now (have been since 1970). Nice idea of listing the letter writers. Wish I still had ASM #'s 1-3 though! Be well.

Phil Leibfred
New York City

Our pleasure to show you some love, Phil. Thanks for the years of support. Sorry to hear you no longer have your issues. Oddly enough, Executive Editor (and former bully) Tom Brevoort says he scored his copies by tricking a kid named Phil back in 1964. Say the word and I will deliver a revenge wedgie.



Hi Steve,

Just came home from my local comic shop with a copy of the Amazing Spider-Man #600 and was surprised to see my name in the letter column -- especially since I haven't written in since issue #3. You asked if I'm still around, and yes, I still am.

My ambition when I wrote that letter as a 13-year-old was to be a writer, and that's what I am. At the time I thought I would write for comics and even came to New York in the summer of 1963 as a 14-year-old and had meetings at DC (with Julius Schwartz and Mort Weisinger). I also was able to get an appointment at Marvel, but not with Stan. I do remember sitting with Flo for a while, which I enjoyed very much and it was only later that I learned I was not the only one to meet with Flo instead of Stan. I don't remember quite how she set this up, but she arranged for me to go over to Steve Ditko's studio and meet with him, which I did for about an hour. The memory is hazy and this was my first visit to New York, but I recall Steve's studio being in Chelsea.

I didn't end up writing for comics but I have made my living as a writer, after a stint at NBC in Burbank as a publicist, where I worked on many different series, including "Buck Rogers in the 25th Century," "The Bionic Woman," "Man from Atlantis," "The Powers of Matthew Starr," "Voyagers!" and the animated "Star Trek." I wrote the final episode of the animated "Star Trek" series (under the name John Culver because NBC considered it a conflict of interest) and eventually left the network to write full-time. I wrote two episodes of "Star Trek: The Next Generation" with Susan Sackett. I currently write two annual TV specials, the American Music Awards and "Dick Clark's New Year's Rockin' Eve with Ryan Seacrest," as well as other TV shows and series. I wrote a weekly column for Billboard magazine for 16 years and have authored four books about music, including "The Billboard Book of Number One Hits." That work led to three guest appearances on "American Idol" over the last

eight years.

And it all started with that letter in ASM #3. Who knew?!

Sincerely,
Fred Bronson
(no longer in Culver City, but:)
Studio City, Calif.

Fred, I have so much to say I hardly know where to start.

First of all, your resume sounds like every show young Stevie Wacker used to circle in the TV Guide.

Second, it sounds like you went on to do some pretty cool things. Let Fred be an example to all you unwashed Spidey fans (looking at you, Brennan and Caramagna): sometimes working on Spidey can get you something more than a police record (looking at you, Guggenheim and Slott....and Waid...oh and van Lente back in 1979. NOT looking at you, Joe Kelly. Your face makes my eyes throw up. And you, Bob Gale...what are you staring at?)

{Also to those readers who don't know the Flo Fred references, that is Marvel's own living legend *Flo Steinberg* – the dream girl of many Marvelites – who still works on our books proofreading them week after week and pointing out how painfully unamusing my letters columns are. With any luck, she's reading this very column and marking it up in red right now.}

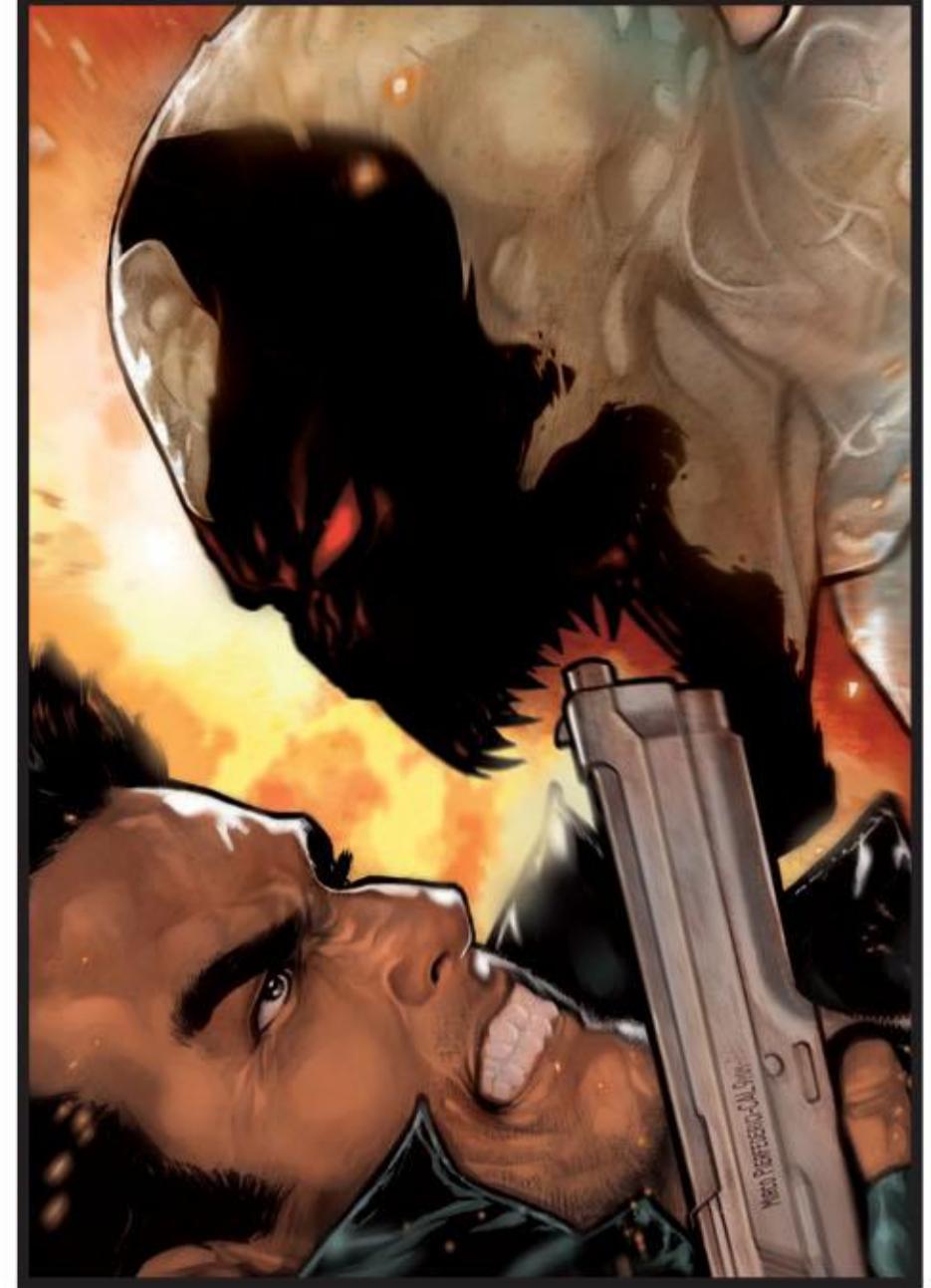
And finally Fred, your job is to get a picture of Seacrest holding an issue of Spidey looking bemused. Don't let Marveldom Assembled down (the way you let a certain comic book editor down when *Voyagers!* was cancelled!)!



ONWARD!



Next week marks the debut of our new monthly sister title, *Web Of Spider-Man*. The first issue's lead feature gives you all the background you need on the guy choking Spidey on page 22 of this very issue. His name is Kaine...and he knows Peter Parker better than almost anyone. Plus in every issue, you get another chapter in the ongoing adventures of The Spectacular Spider-Girl! Future issues of *Web* are going to give you details on some of Spidey's deadliest villains as they make their comebacks in the pages of *Amazing* this fall. It's all a part of this fall's big Spidey blockbuster called: The Gauntlet! For every rise, someone must fall. More on this next month!



And since I'm in the pluggin' mood, don't miss issue #2 of our new *Anti-Venom* mini by web-head Zeb Wells with art by Paulo Siqueira and Chad Hardin. It's *Anti-Venom* vs. the Punisher...of course it is.

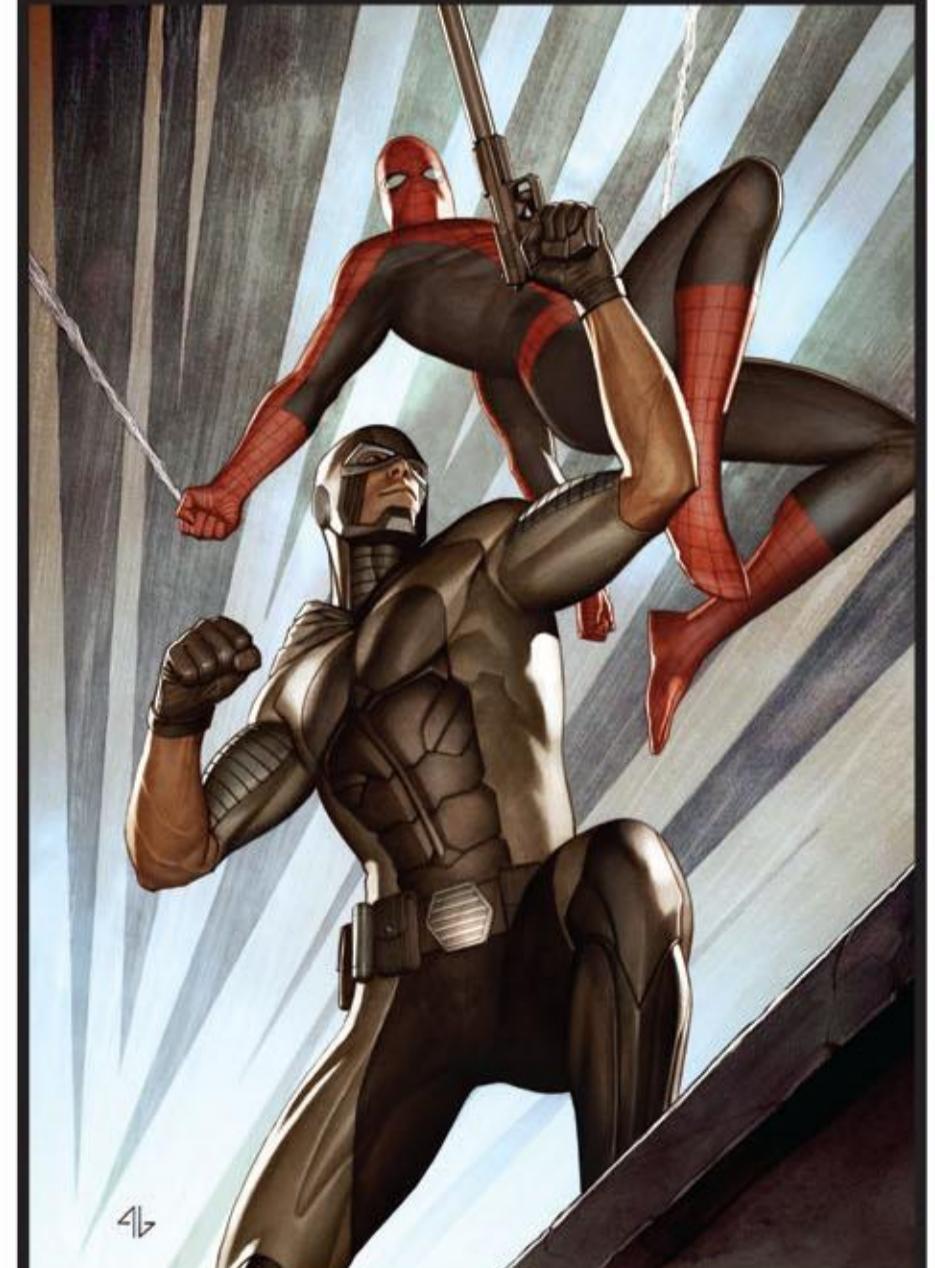


This month we also heard from: Mike Keenan; Bart Hamilton of Athens, AL; Steve Greszik; Frank Bergdoll of Calgary, Alberta; Josh Olejarz; Jacob Lee; Jason Jacoby of Bernville, Pa.; John Sacino of New Jersey (my sympathies, John); Laurence Smith; David Carey of Elizabethtown, Ky.; Phillip Frangules (who sent a too-long-to-print, but well-thought-out letter letting us know he's not too happy with the way we've handled Norman and Harry's relationship); Will Emmons of Richmond, Ky.; Alun Rundle; Eric Klee of Charlotte, NC; and Patrick Kelly of Brampton, Ont. (Sorry if I missed your name, but there's a lot of mail and I gotta get books out at some point! It's not like this in the Ultimate office where I can just get two books out a month and spend the next four weeks poolside with Loeb!)

All right, break's over. Move 'em out, Easy!

Viva Templar!
Simperin' Steve
9/15/09

NEXT ISSUE:



W.W.B.R.!