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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

FEATURING
A STARTLING
NEW
VILLAINESS!

NEVER
LET
THE
BLACK
CAT
CROSS
YOUR
PATH!



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®

MARV WOLFMAN / KEITH POLLARD & FRANK GIACDIA / J. COSTANZA / B. SEAN
SCRIPT/EDITS ILLUSTRATORS letters colors / JIM SHOOTER
consultant

WHO IS THIS MYSTERY WOMAN SCURRYING WITH CAT-LIKE GRACE ACROSS A PRECARIOUSLY THIN STRAND OF WIRE? WHY IS SHE HERE, ABOVE POLICE HEADQUARTERS? WHAT IS SHE AFTER? YOU'LL LEARN SOON ENOUGH, SPIDERPHILE, BUT FOR NOW, BE CONTENT WITH THE FOLLOWING WARNING...



SPIDER-MAN
IS A
KILLER
READ ALL ABOUT
IT IN YOUR
DAILY BUGLE

NEVER LET
THE BLACK
CAT!
CROSS YOUR
PATH!

NO TIME TO
WASTE... EVERY
MOMENT IS
VITAL!

SURE HOPE I'M
READY FOR THIS!
INVADING POLICE
HEADQUARTERS ISN'T
EXACTLY THE SAFEST
WAY TO BEGIN MY
CRIMINAL CAREER!



BUT IF I WERE INTERESTED IN SAFETY, I'D'VE GONE IN FOR SEWING INSTEAD OF STEALING.

BESIDES, I'VE TRAINED FOR THIS MOMENT FOR ALMOST TWO YEARS. ALL MY SENSES HAVE BEEN HONED TO THEIR FINEST. AS FOR MY GYMNASTICS, I'D PUT NADIA COMANECI TO SHAME.

NO ONE AROUND. THEN I WAS RIGHT... THEY'VE ALL GONE FOR THEIR COFFEE BREAK.

I REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO FIGHT MY WAY THROUGH TO THE FILES AND THEN BATTLE MY WAY OUT AGAIN.

I'D JUST AS SOON AVOID TROUBLE NOW.

THEY'LL BE PLENTY OF THAT IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE.

HMM, ORDERLY FILES. THE CIVILIAN SECRETARIES KNOW THEIR JOB.

WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER, I OUGHT TO WRITE A COMMENDATION LETTER TO THE COMMISSIONER ON HOW EASY IT IS TO FIND WHAT YOU NEED.

UH OH, FOOTSTEPS COMING DOWN THE HALL... MY CLUE TO LEAVE!



WITH CANNY PRECISION, SHE NIMBLY DARTS ACROSS A CITY OF NARROW LEDGES AND DANGEROUS ROOFS UNTIL SHE COMES TO REST ON A FAINTLY WAVERING WIND-BLOWN TELEPHONE WIRE...

HMM... HMM. PERFECT, JUST PERFECT.

I'D SAY TONIGHT'S LITTLE EXERCISE WAS WELL WORTH IT.

NOW TO GO HOME FOR THE NIGHT, HAVE A GOOD SLEEP, AND GET READY FOR TOMORROW'S ACTION.

A DAY PASSES RATHER UNEVENTFULLY. BUT THEN, WHEN EVENING COMES...

THERE HE IS, STEALING TIRES!

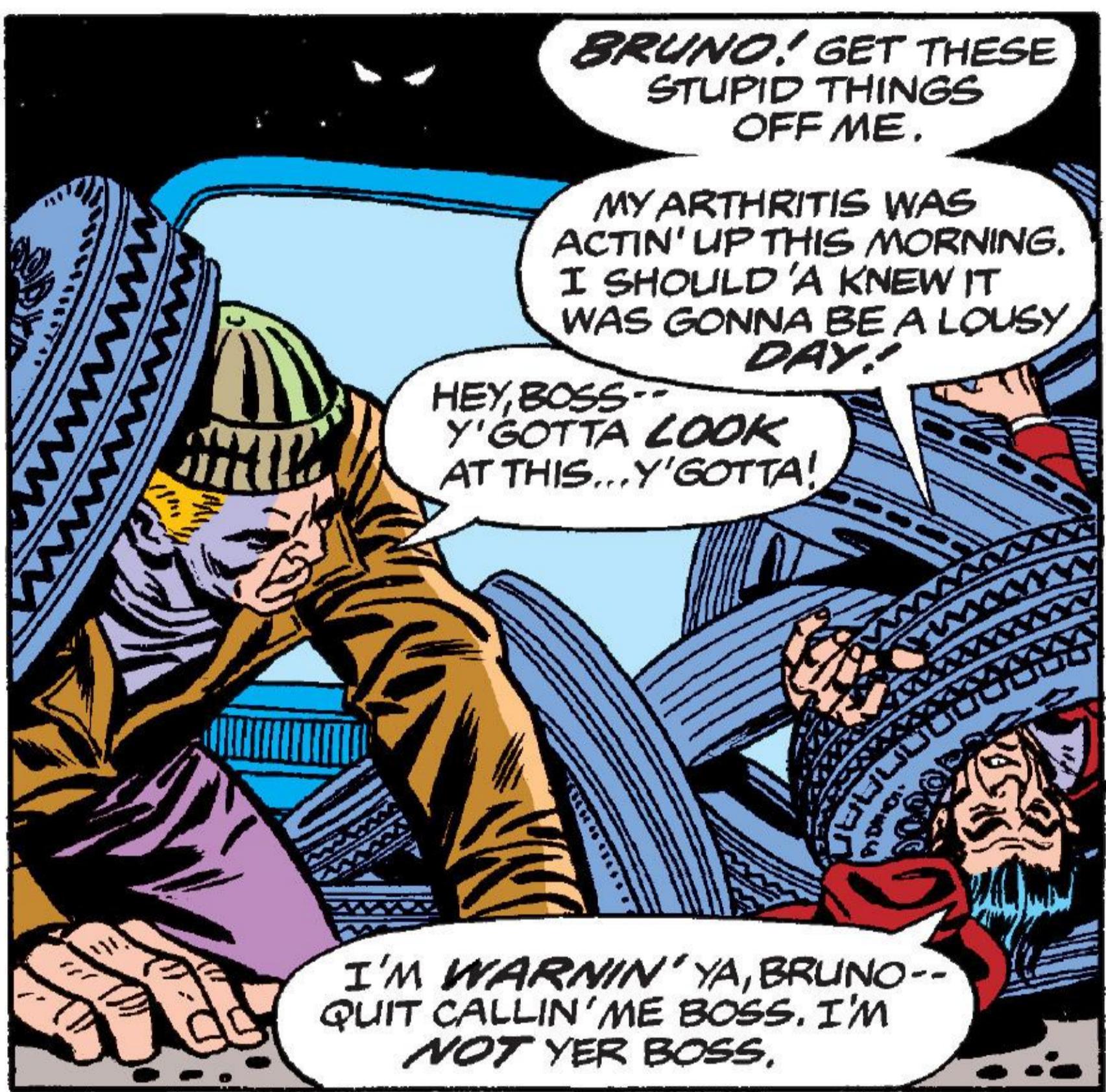
WHAT A WASTE OF THOSE MARVELOUS MUSCLES.

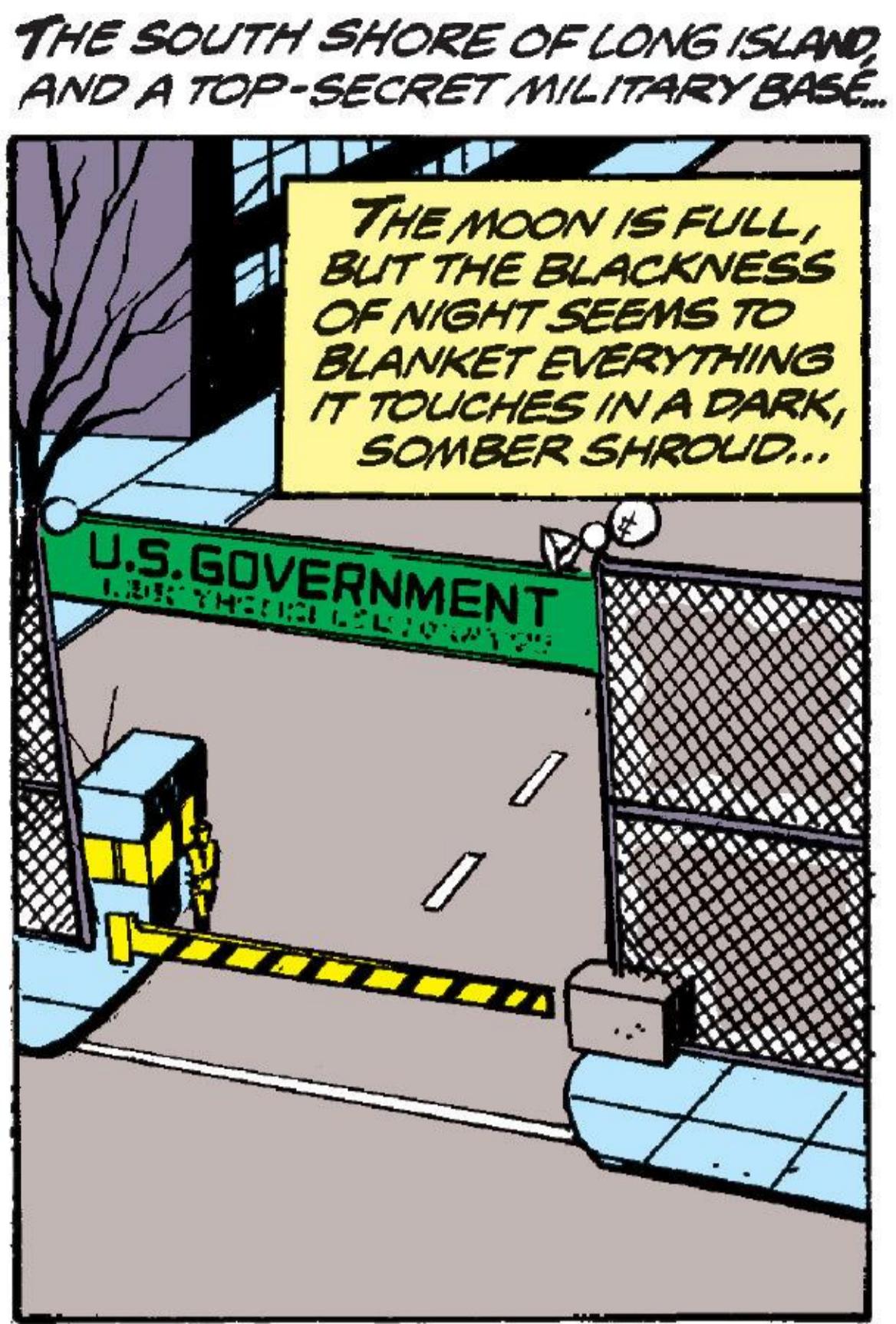


WELL, IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT, HE WON'T BE WASTING THEM MUCH LONGER.



THE TWO WORK IN SILENCE FOR ANOTHER MOMENT, AND THEN...





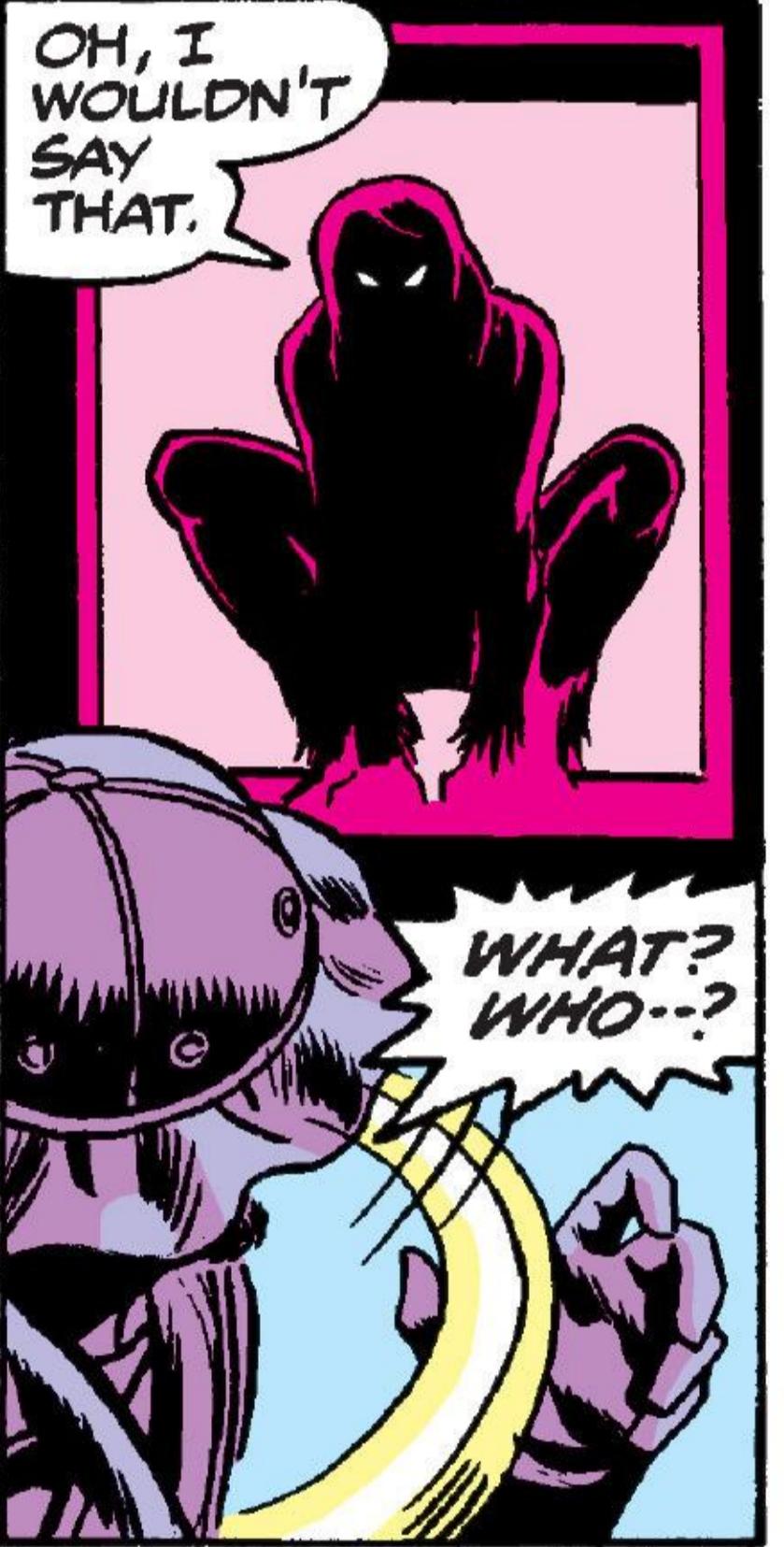
...INCLUDING ONE 'DOCTOR' BORIS KORPSE, MASTER SCIENTIST AND DEMOLITIONS EXPERT...

HAH! THOSE INEFFECTUAL GUARDS ARE ALL DOLLS OR BLIND OR BOTH!

NOT ONE OF THEM SPOTTED ME--NOT ONE WILL KNOW I WAS EVEN HERE.

ALL THEIR MUCH-VAULTED SECURITY, ALL THEIR INTRICATE PLANS TO KEEP OUT SABOTEURS MEANT NOTHING TO ME.

ONLY DOCTOR KORPSE COULD BREAK THEIR TOP-SECRET SECURITY CODES WITH SUCH EASE.



IT IS NOW DAY, SO LET US VISIT A CERTAIN MAY PARKER AT THE RESTWELL NURSING HOME...



I MAY EVEN ENTER THAT SHUFFLE BOARD CONTEST NEXT WEEK.



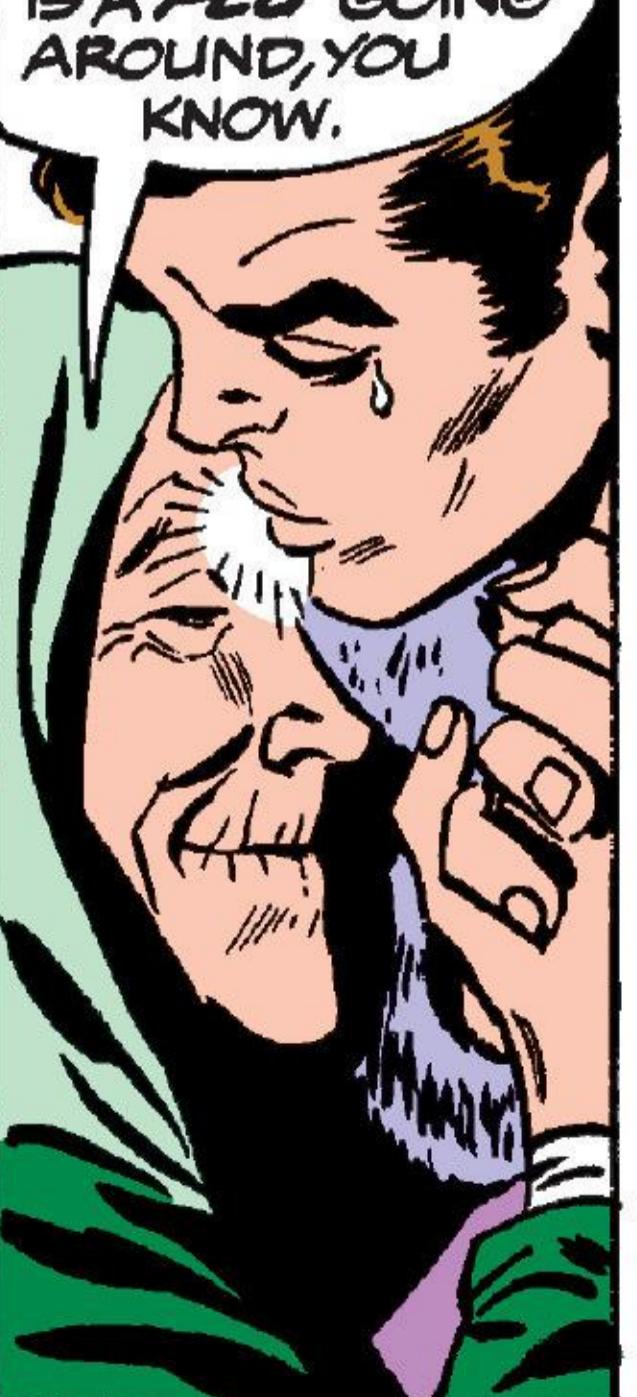
OH, YOU MEAN THAT NICE MR. WILLIAMS? I THINK HE LIKES ME.

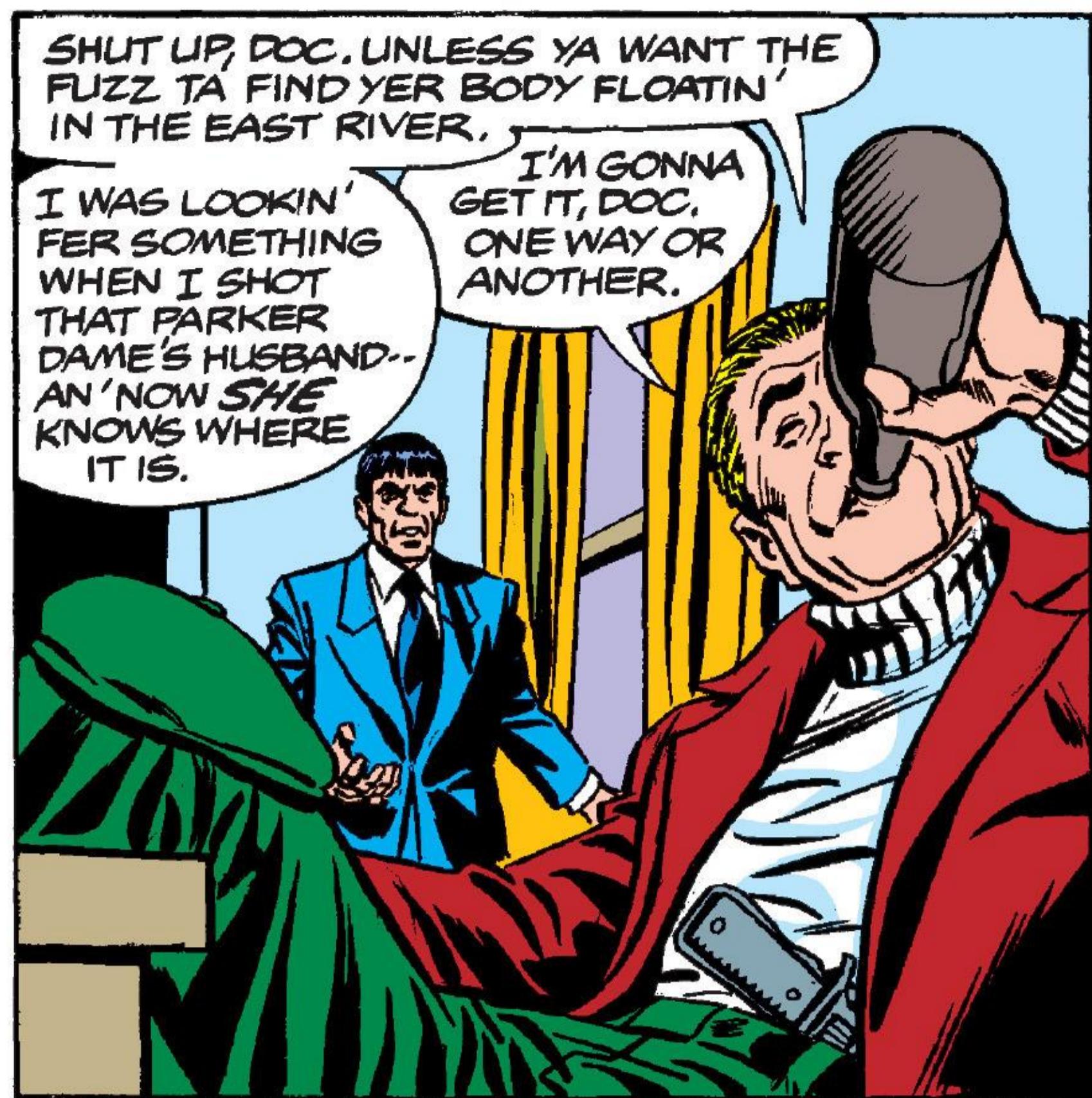
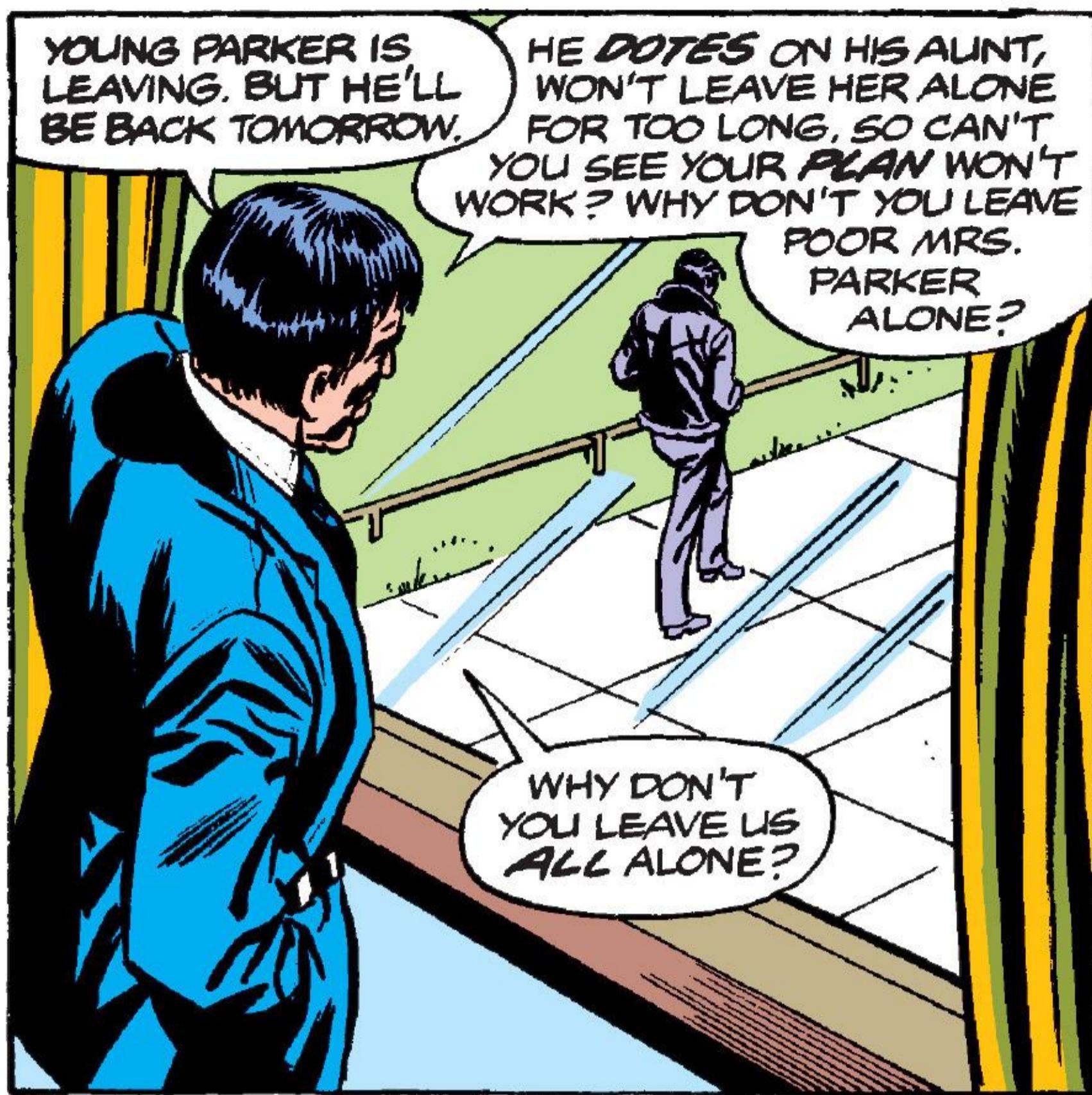


AUNT MAY, I'VE GOT TO GO NOW. BUT I'LL BE BACK. PLEASE TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.



I JUST WORRY WHETHER YOU'RE DRESSING WARM ENOUGH. THERE IS A FLU GOING AROUND, YOU KNOW.





MEANWHILE, AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE...

C'MON, BETTY, LET'S HAVE THIS OUT.

WHAT'S PARKER GOT THAT I HAVEN'T?



EXCUSE ME, BETTY. I'M GOING UP TO SEE JAMESON. HOLD ALL MY CALLS.

AS JOE ROBERTSON LEAVES...

WELL? YOU'RE MY WIFE. YOU OWE ME AN EXPLANATION! I COME BACK FROM AN ASSIGNMENT AND YOU'RE GONE!

THAT WAS THE PROBLEM, NED. YOU WERE ALWAYS ON ASSIGNMENT... SOMEWHERE. PETER WAS WITH ME WHEN I NEEDED HIM.



NED, I WANT MY HUSBAND AT HOME, NOT COVERING A STORY WHO KNOWS WHERE.

JONAH, MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU?

SURE, SURE, SURE, C'MON IN, ROBERTSON. WHAT'S UP?



I WANT TO SHOW YOU TODAY'S GLOBE!

WHAT COULD THAT RAG HAVE THAT WOULD INTEREST ME?

WHAT? THE TORCH AND SPIDER-MAN-- TOGETHER!?? WHO TOOK THAT PHOTO? WHY DON'T WE HAVE ONE?

READ THE CREDIT, JONAH!

F.D. GLOBE
SPIDER-MAN AND HUMAN TORCH FOIL MONOCLE

"PETER PARKER, CHIEF PHOTOGRAPHER!" WHAT? THAT MISERABLE LITTLE TURNCOAT! THAT FILTHY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING TRAITOR!

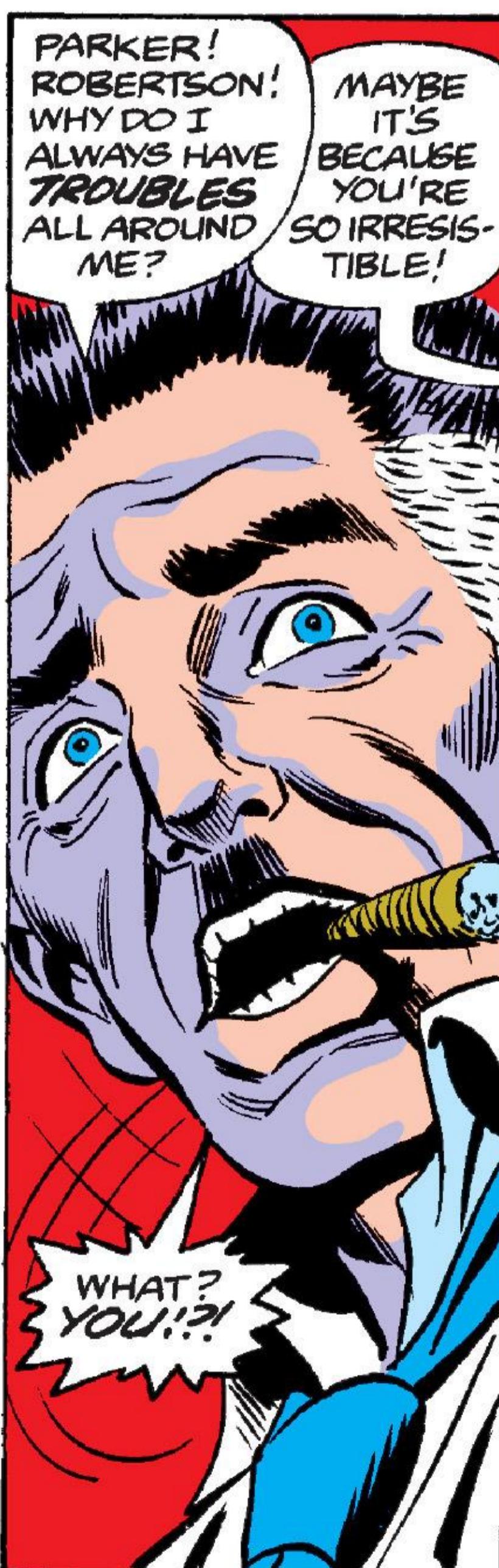


YOU FIRED HIM. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

OF COURSE I REMEMBER. AND IF HE WERE HERE NOW I'D FIRE HIM AGAIN!



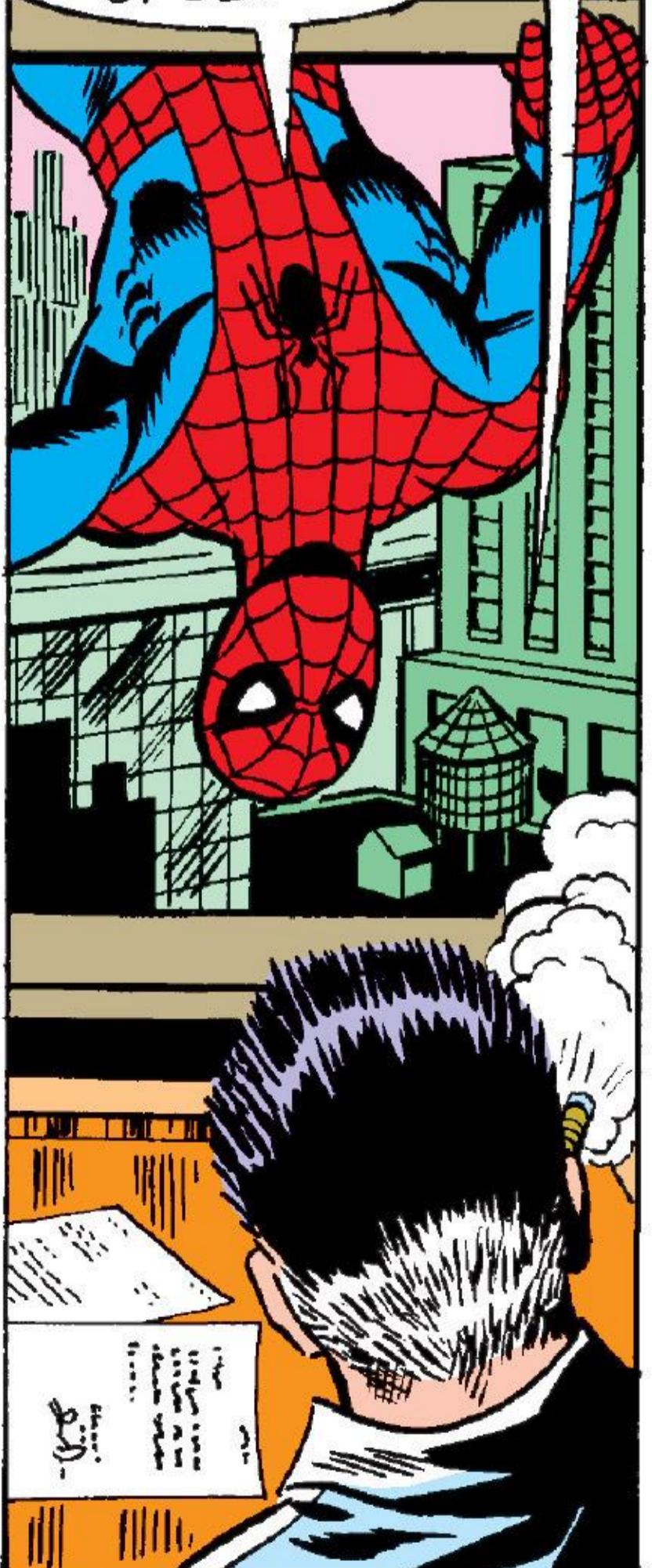
I JUST MIGHT DO THAT ONE DAY, JONAH.

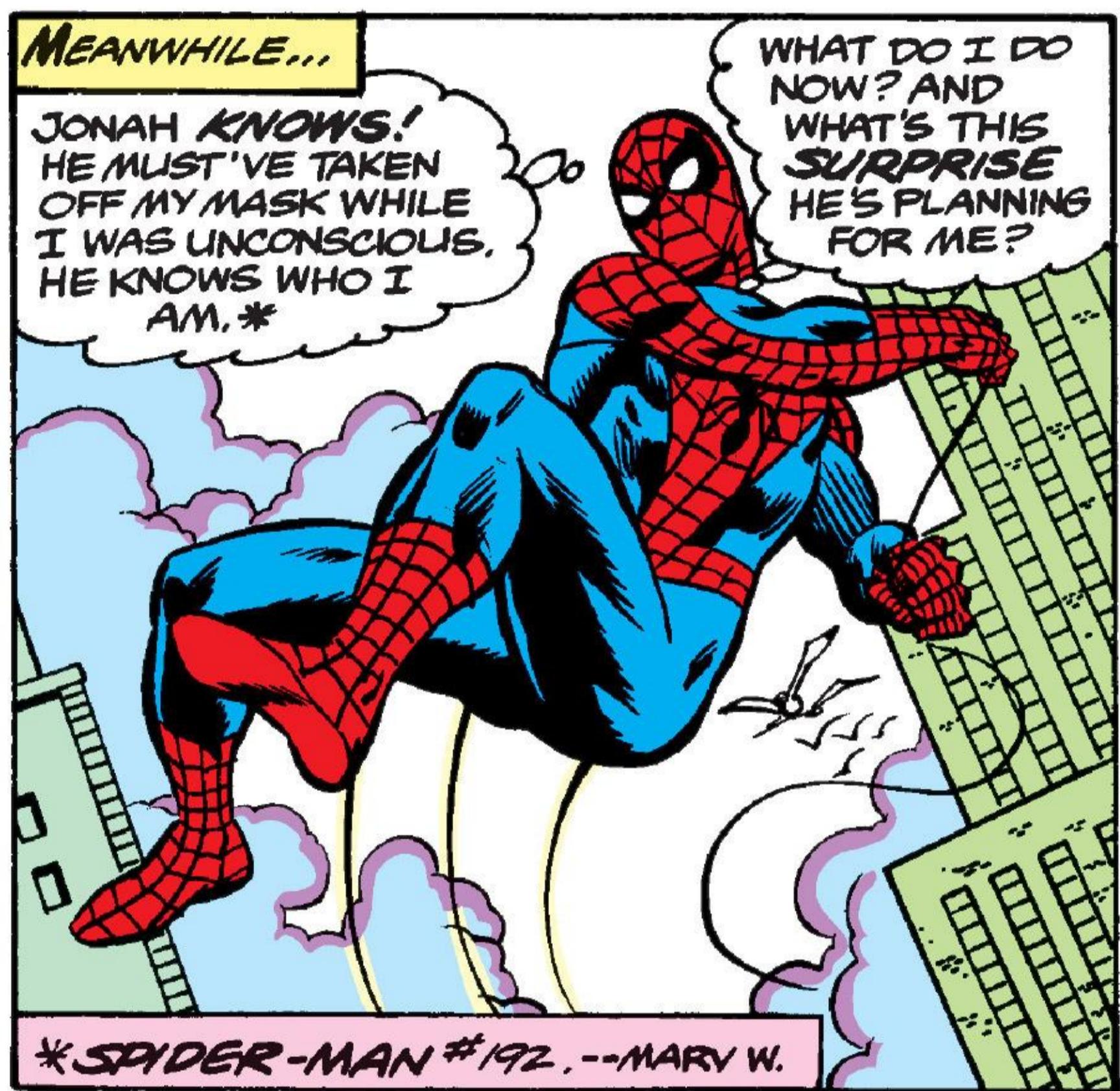
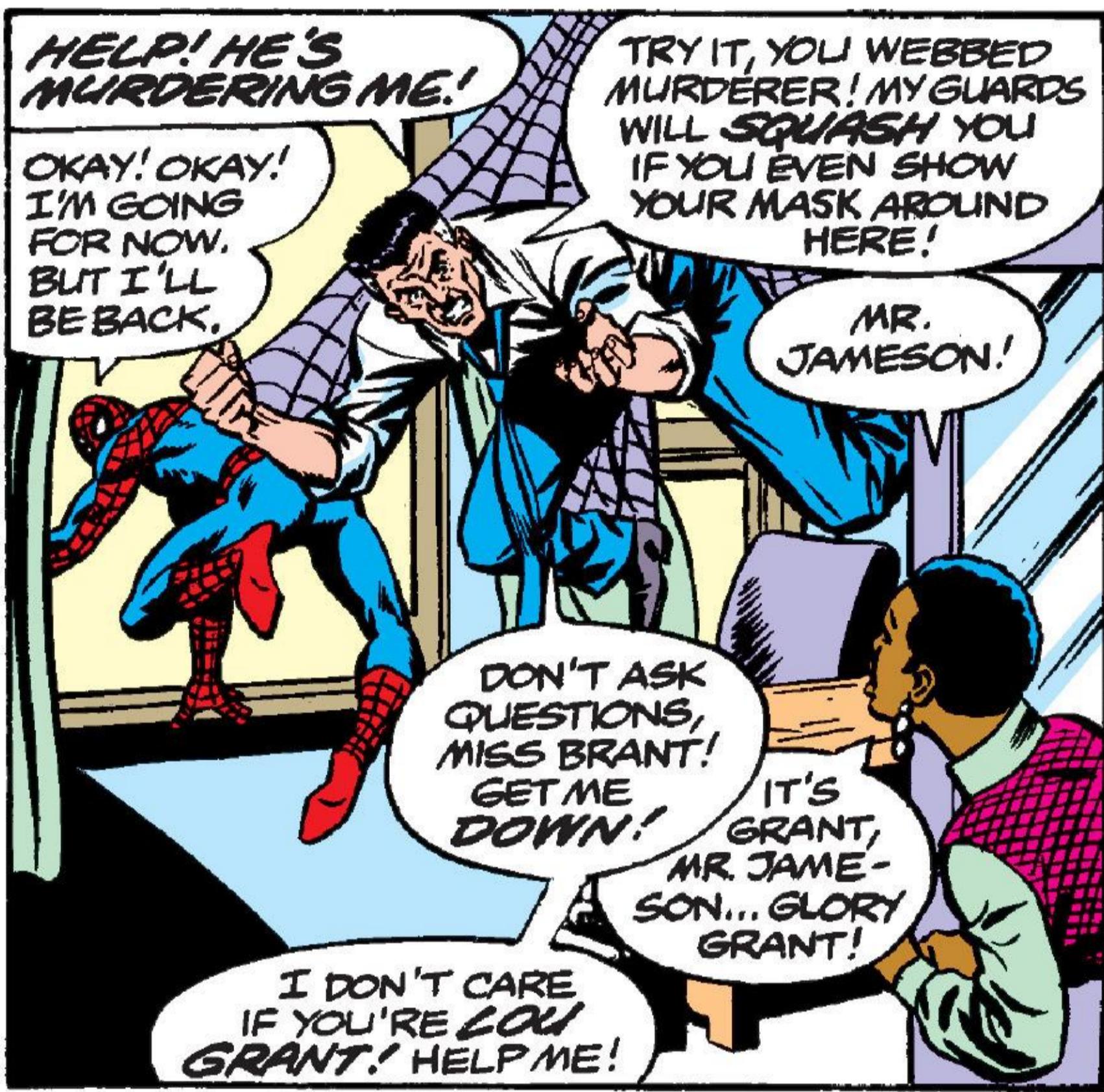
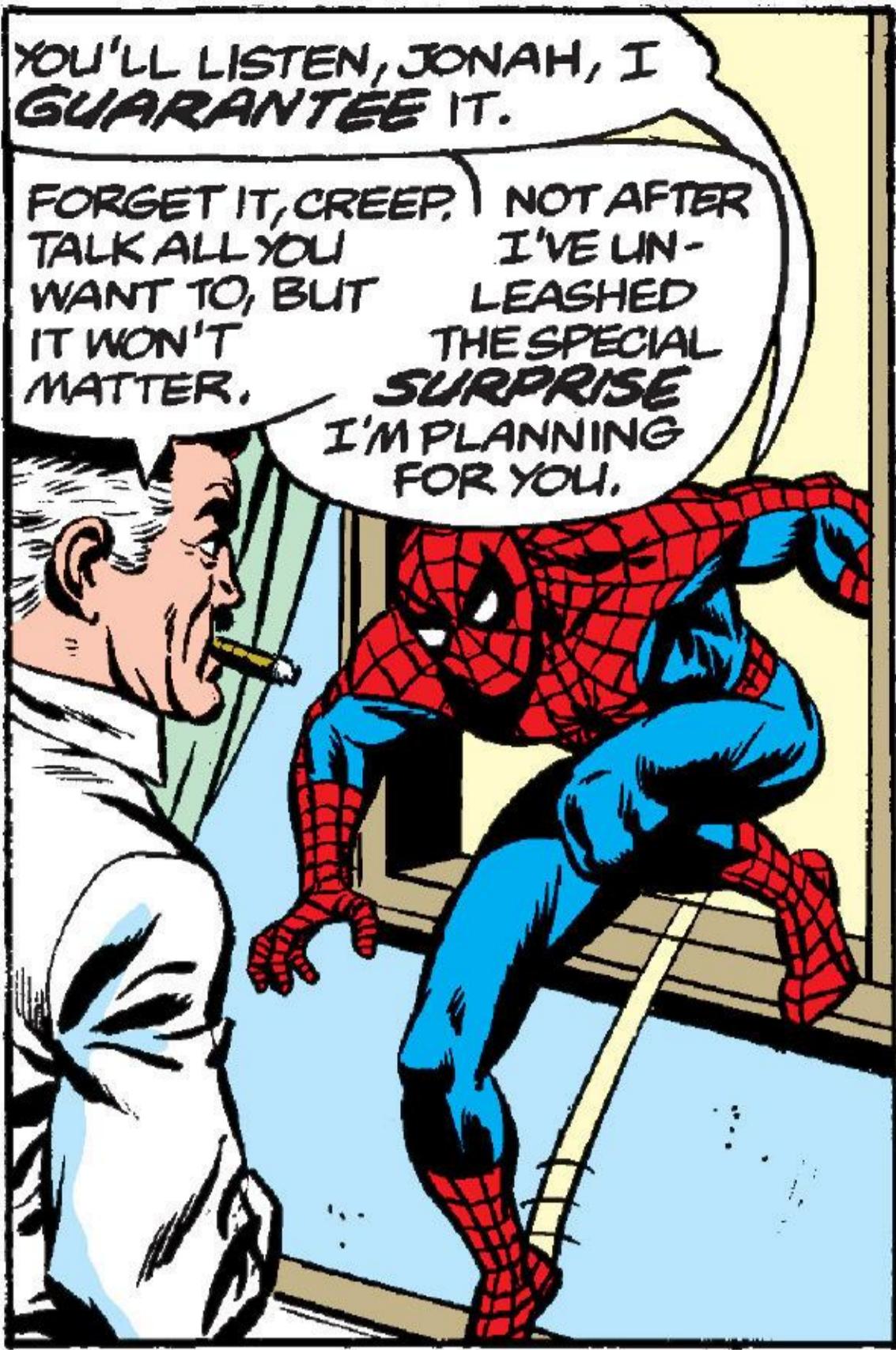


WHAT? YOU!?!?

HOW DARE YOU COME HERE, YOU STINKING MURDERER? GET OUT! GET OUT!

NOT UNTIL WE TALK, JAMESON. JUST THE TWO OF US.





A QUICK CHANGE TO PETER PARKER, AND SOON AFTERWARDS, IN THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY GLOBE...

BY THE WAY, LAD, THIS MORNING'S EDITION WAS A **SELL OUT!** K.J. CLAYTON CREDITS ALL TO YOUR PHOTOS.

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, PETE. YOU'RE A REAL WONDER!

THANKS, BARNEY, I'LL TRY.



NO SOONER DOES BARNEY BUSHKIN LEAVE, THAN PETE WEARILY SLUMPS INTO HIS PLUSHILY CUSHIONED CHAIR. AND BY THE TIME HE RISES ONCE MORE, IT IS **EVENING...**

TODAY, EVERYTHING'S SUNSHINE AND ROSES.



NOW, UH-OH... MY SPIDER-SENSES ARE TINGLING... SOMETHING'S **WRONG!**



IT'S A **GIRL...** AND SHE'S STEALING MY ACT!



BUT WHY DID THE OLE WARNING BELL START RINGING WHEN SHE CAME NEAR?



AND WITH THAT TERRIBLE PUN OUT OF THE WAY, SPIDER-MAN DROPS LOW AND OUT OF SIGHT AS THE ELUSIVE BLACK CAT WEAVES A ZIG-ZAGGED ROUTE DOWN NARROW CITY STREETS AND DARKLY LIT ALLEYS. BUT, FINALLY...

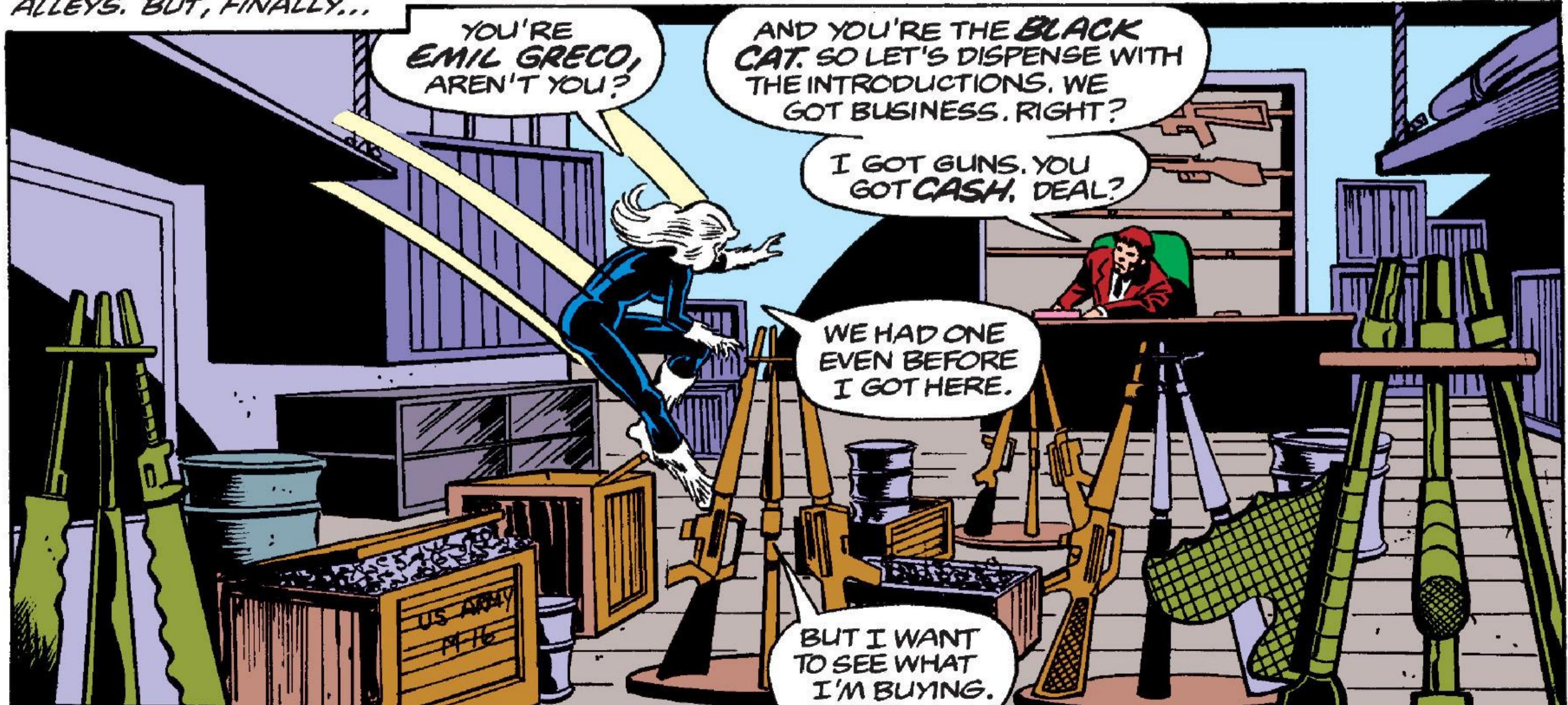
YOU'RE **EMIL GRECO**, AREN'T YOU?

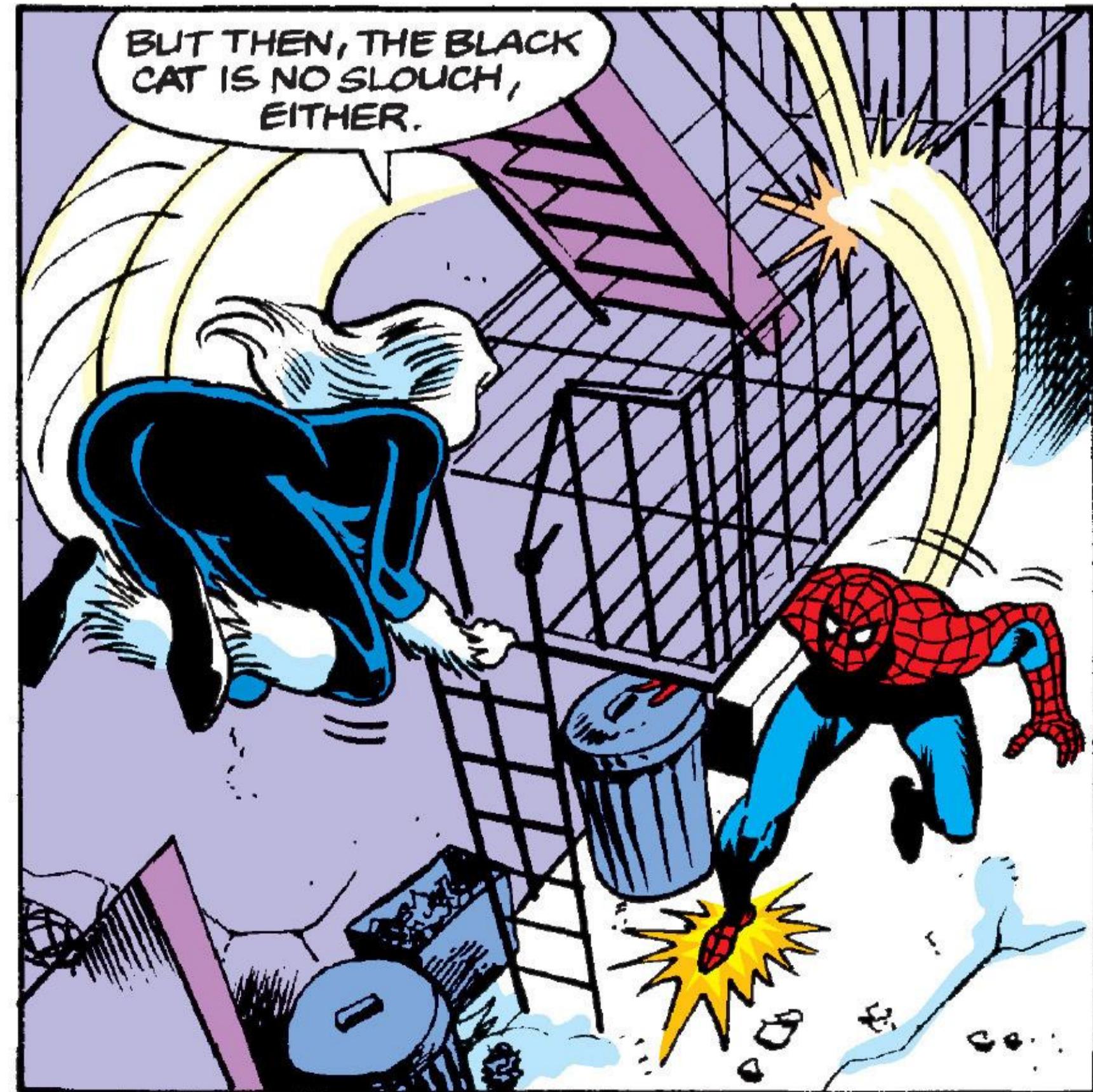
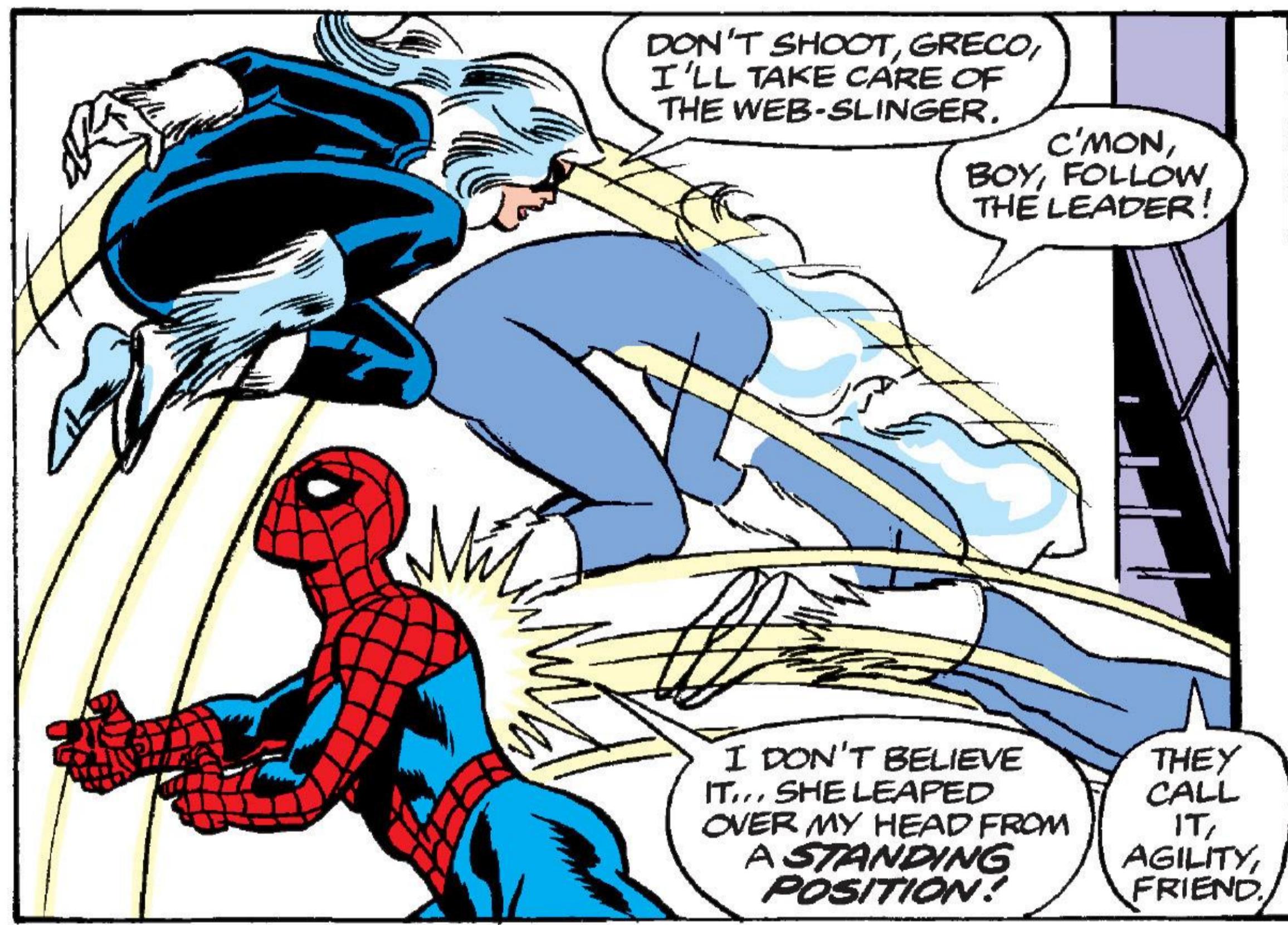
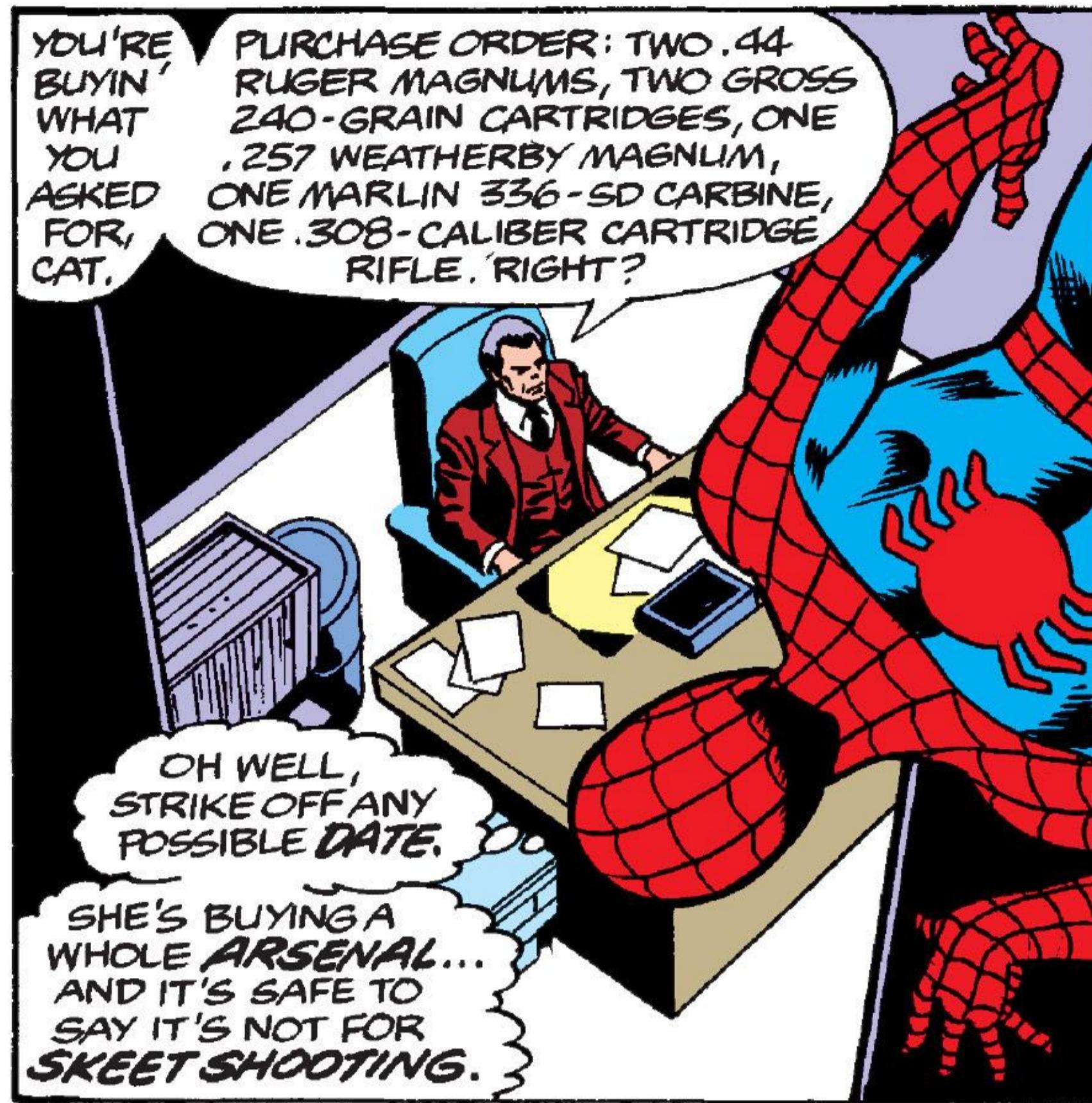
AND YOU'RE THE **BLACK CAT**. SO LET'S DISPENSE WITH THE INTRODUCTIONS. WE GOT BUSINESS, RIGHT?

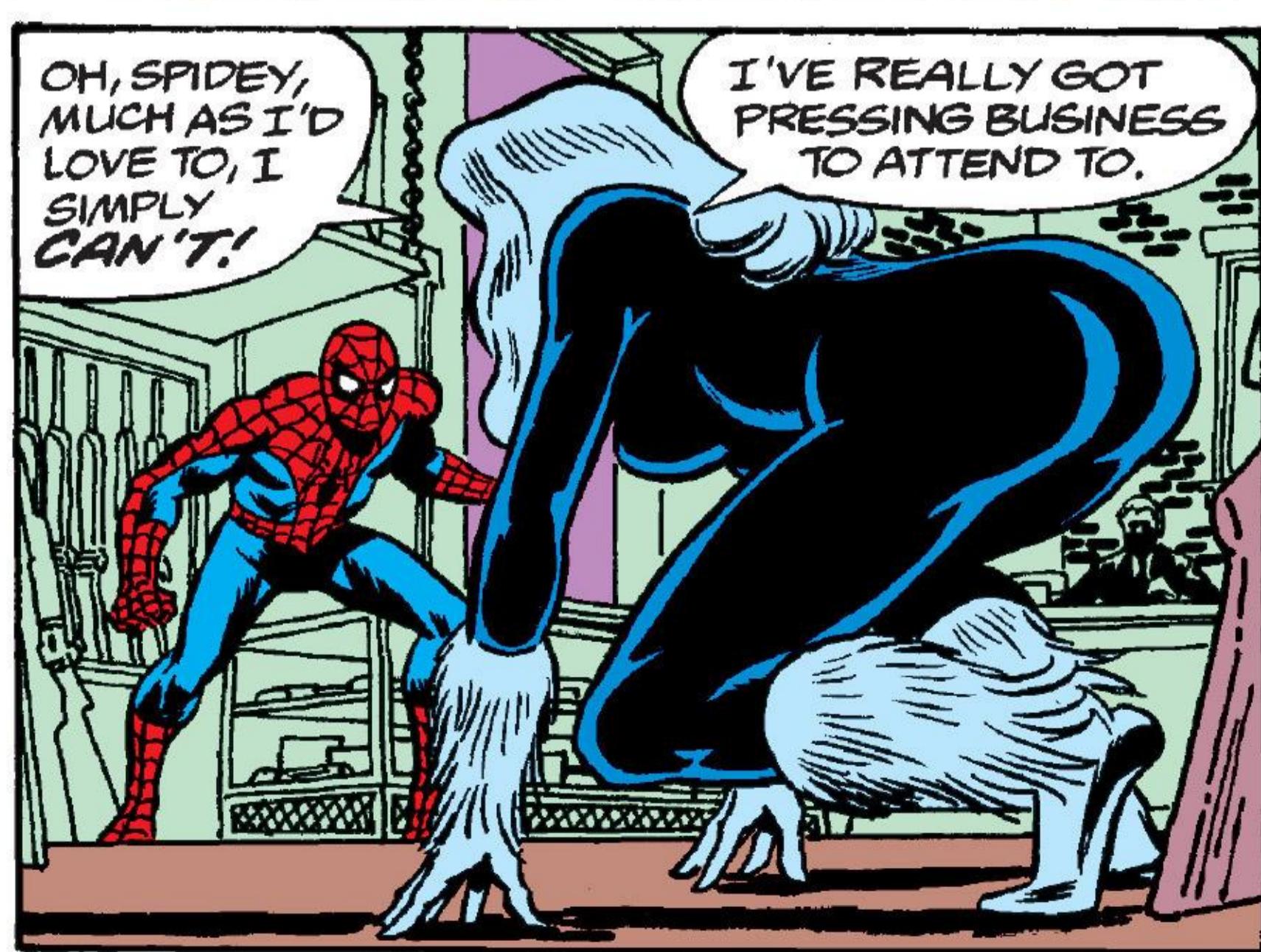
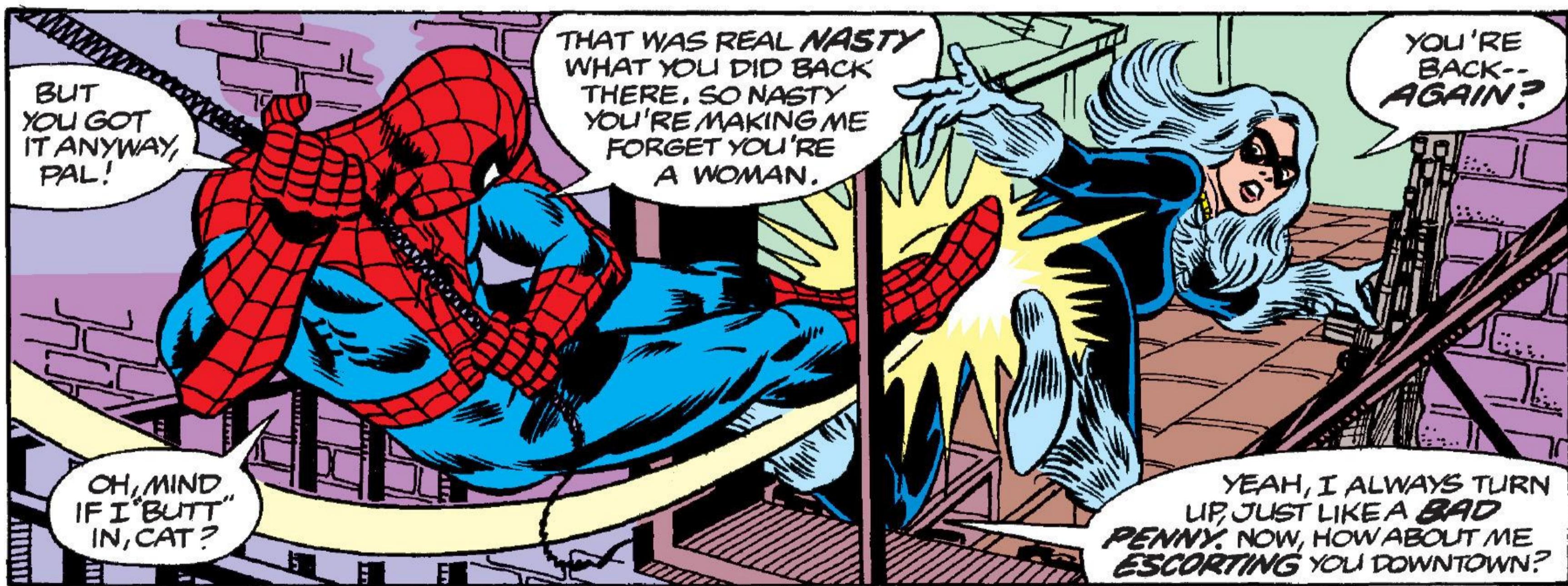
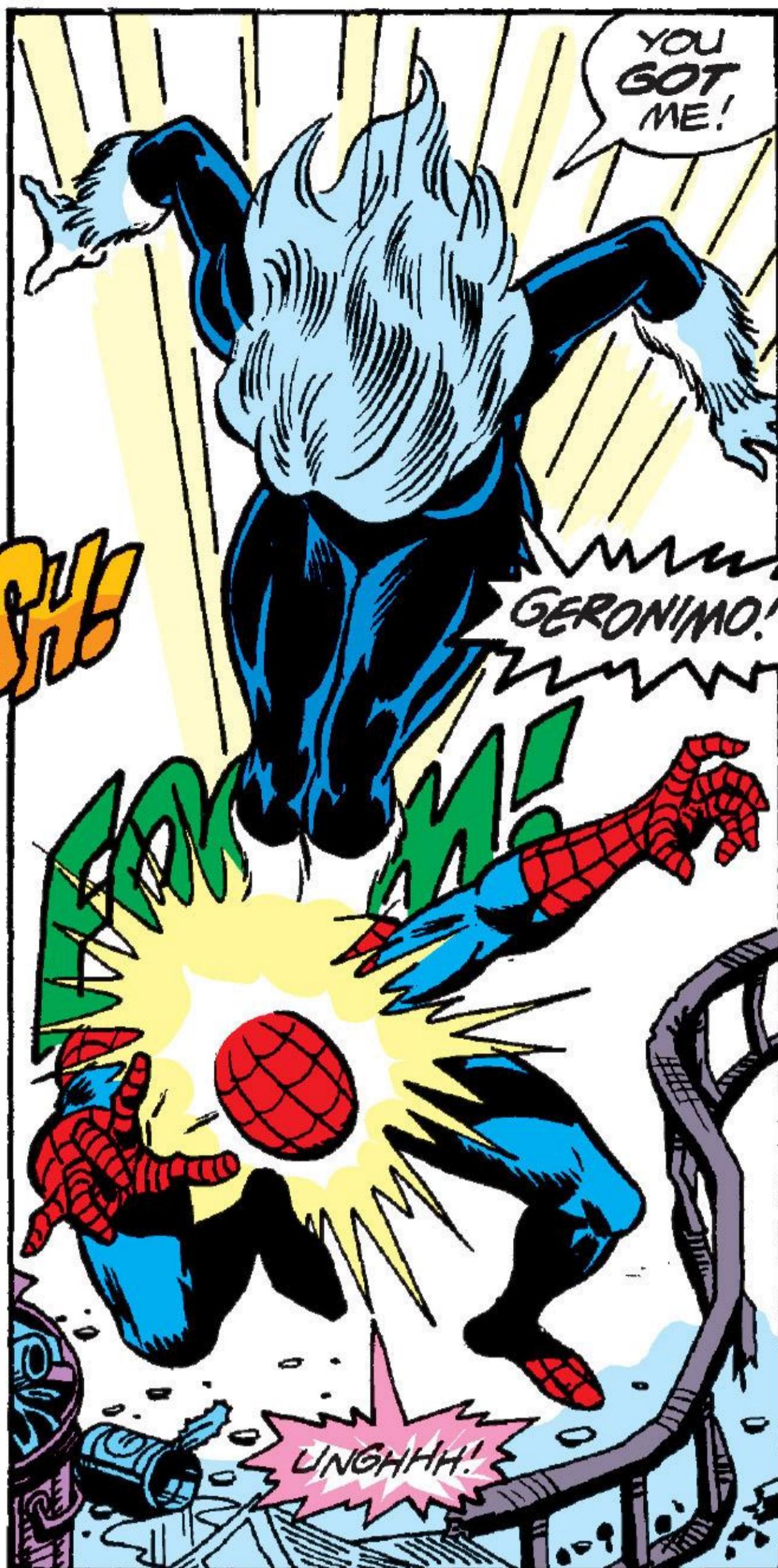
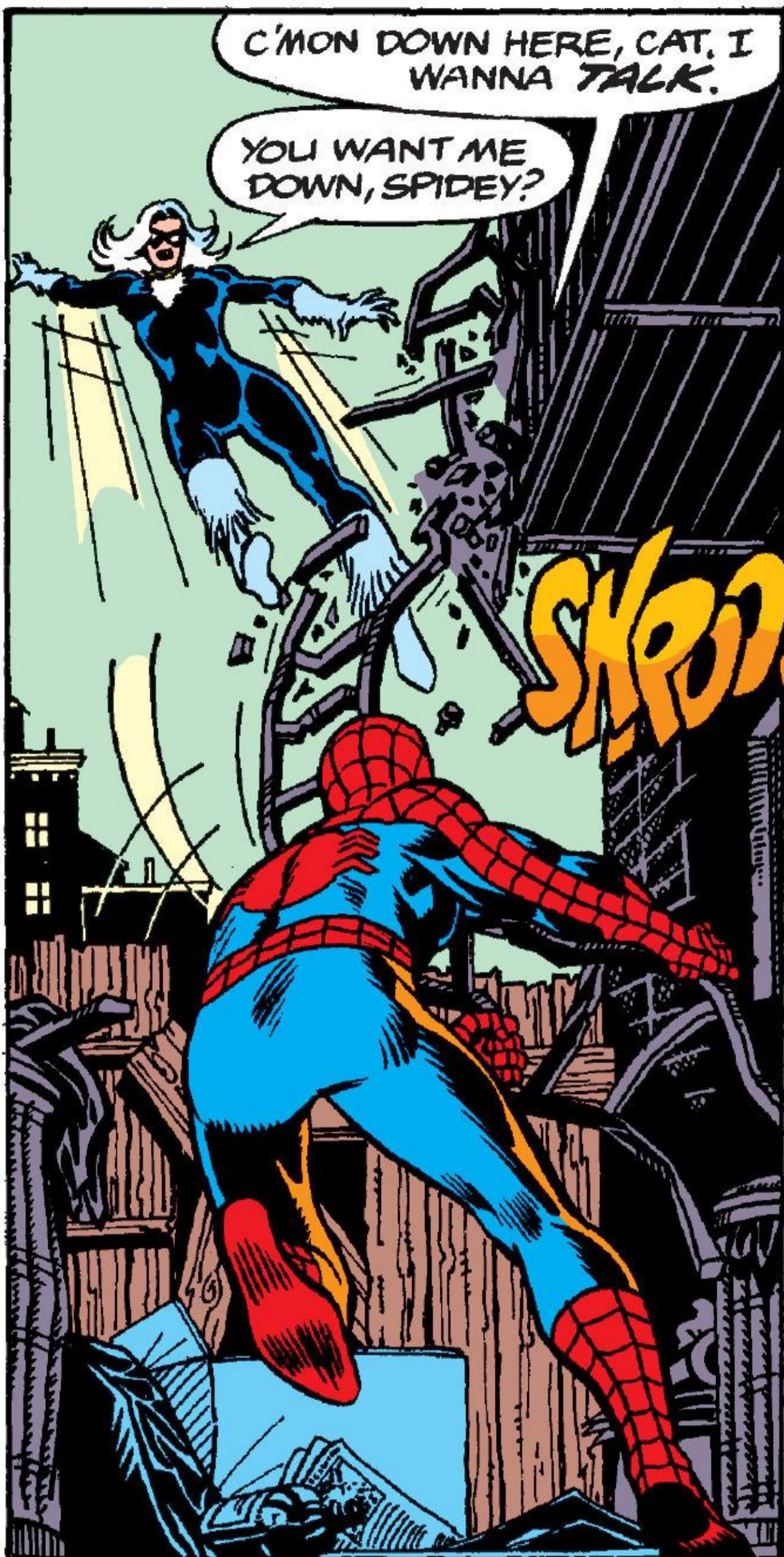
I GOT GUNS. YOU GOT CASH. DEAL?

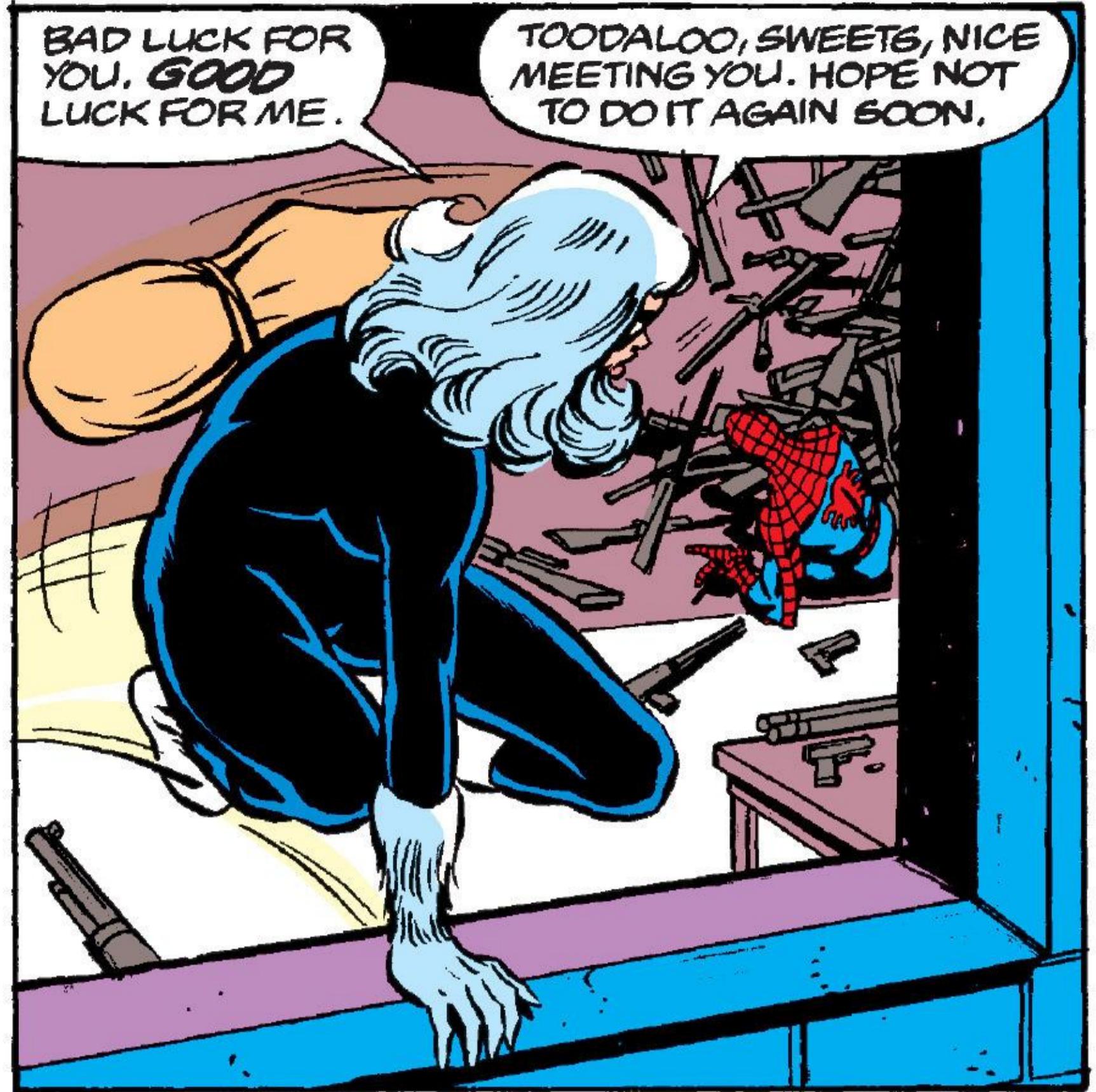
WE HAD ONE EVEN BEFORE I GOT HERE.

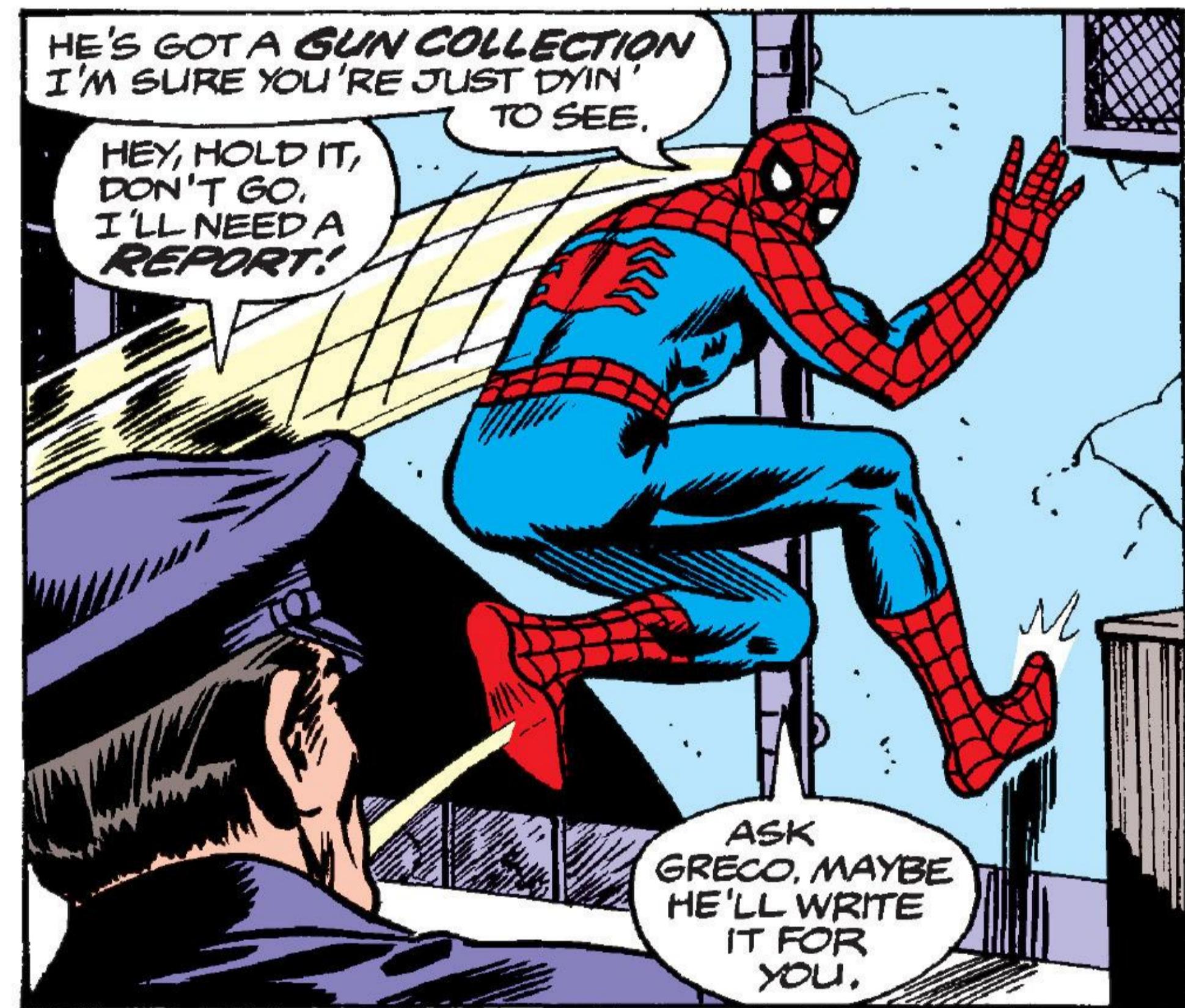
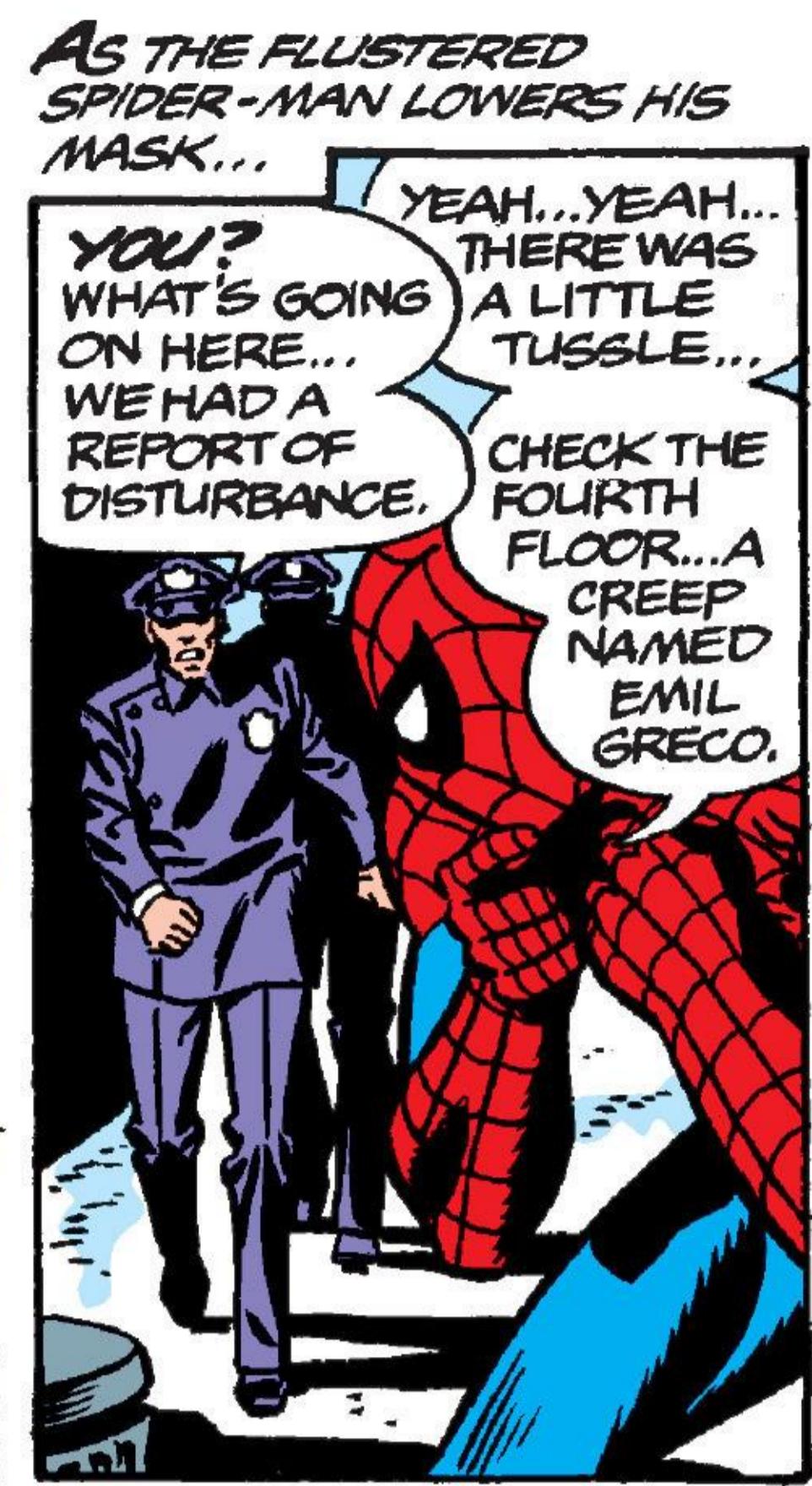
BUT I WANT TO SEE WHAT I'M BUYING.







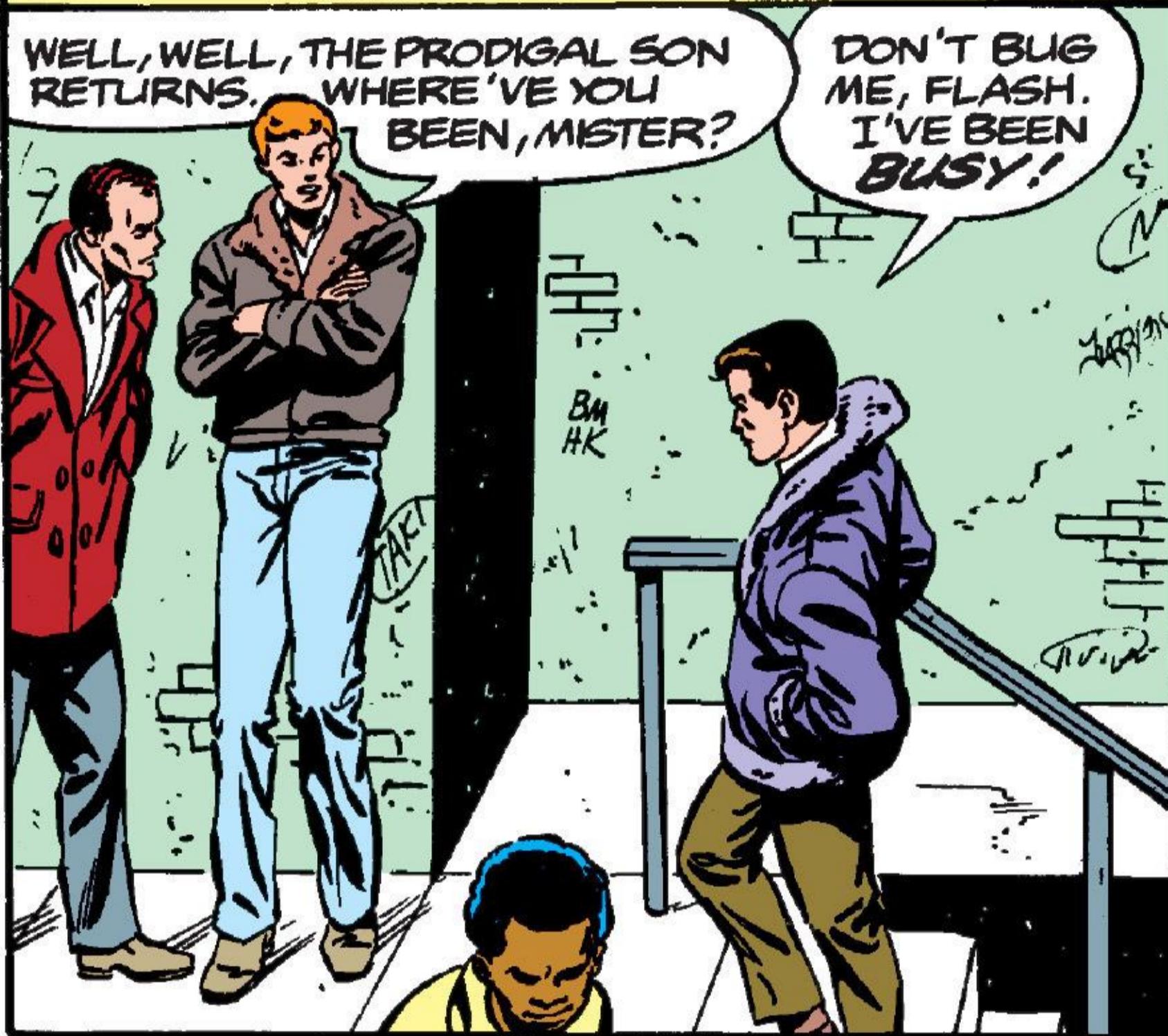




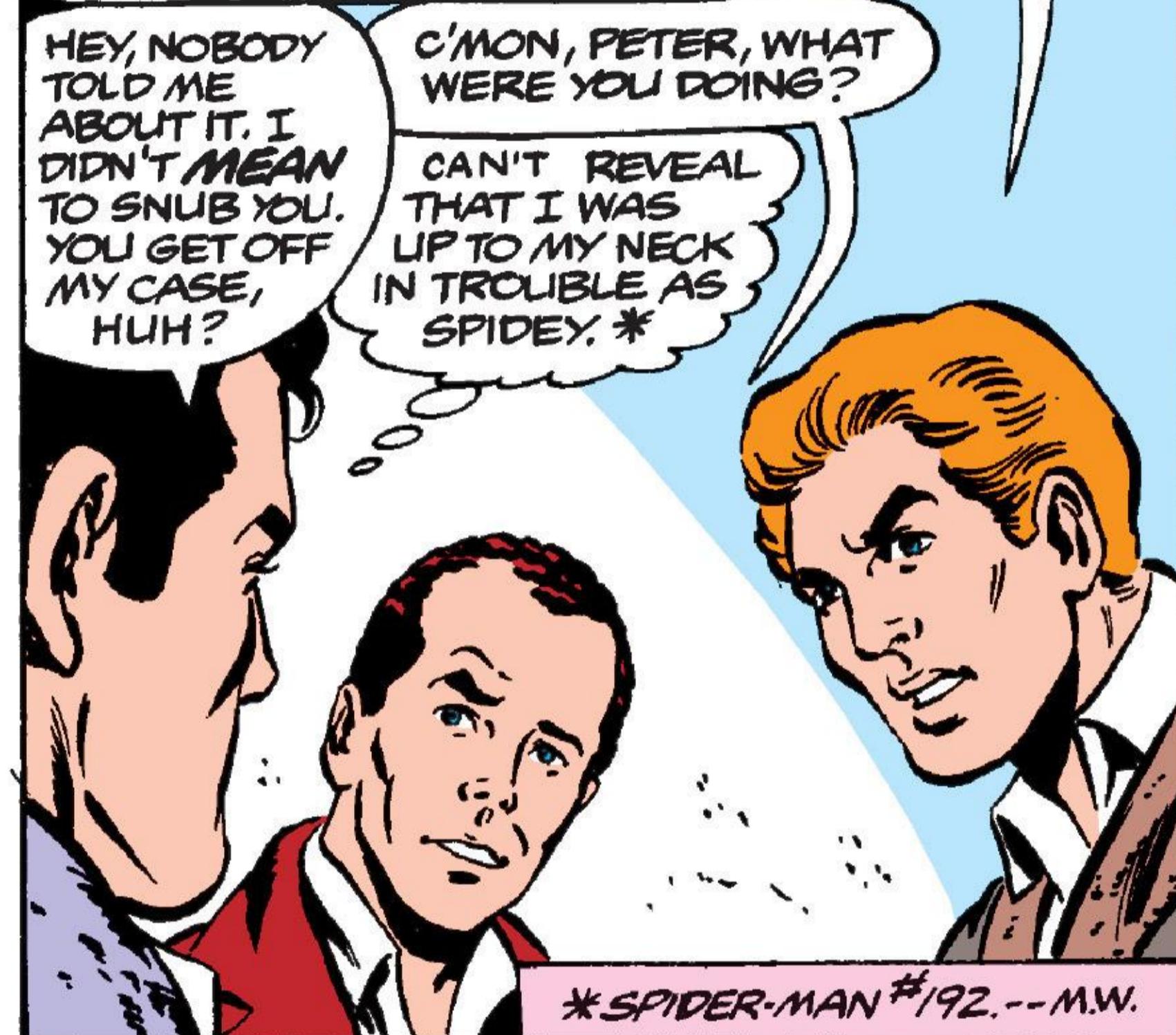
AS THE BLACK CAT EXPLAINS HER PLANS TO HER COHORTS IN CRIME, LET'S MOVE AHEAD TO THE NEXT DAY, AND...

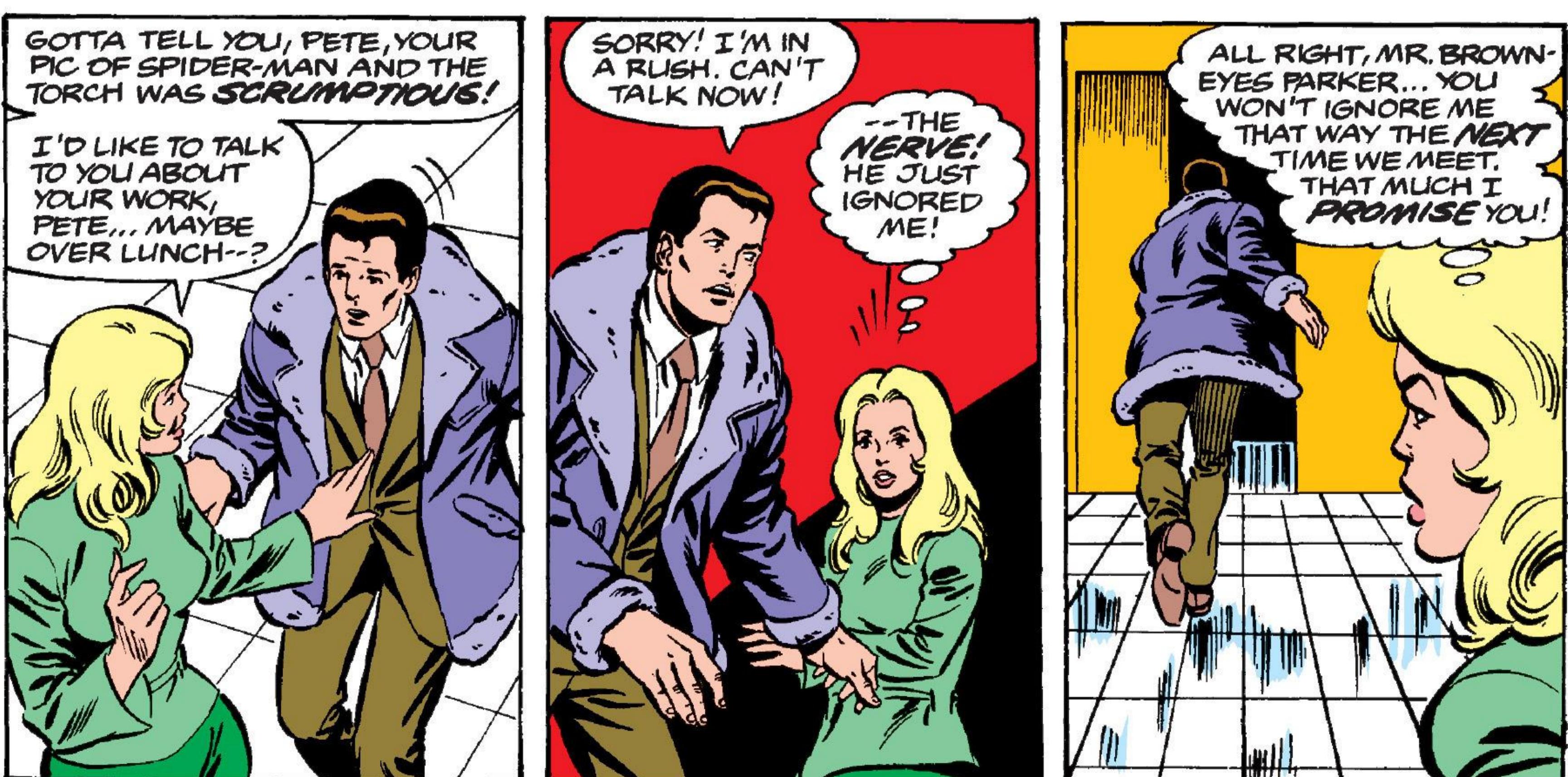
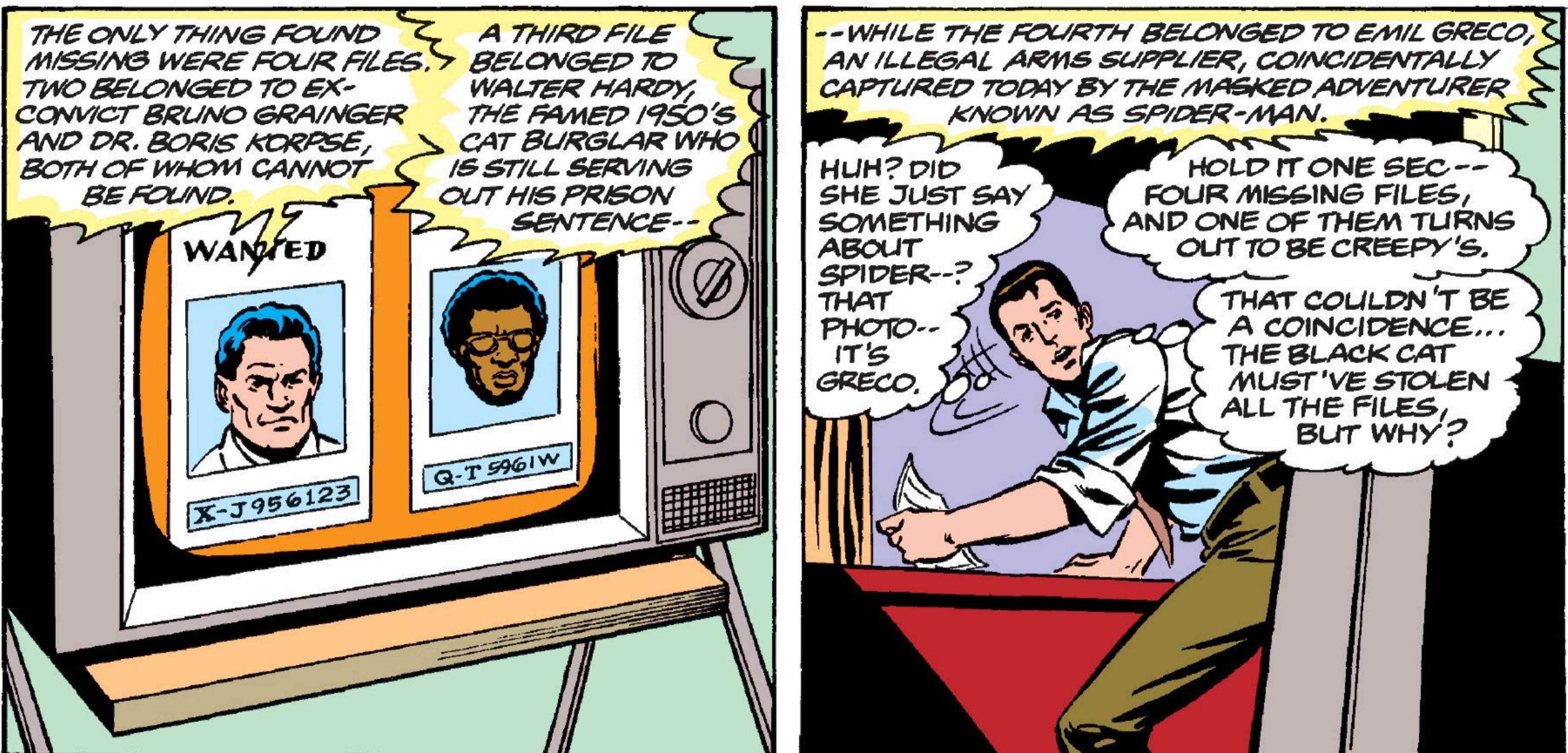


MOROSE, THE TROUBLED YOUTH HEADS FOR THE CAMPUS OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY, WHERE...

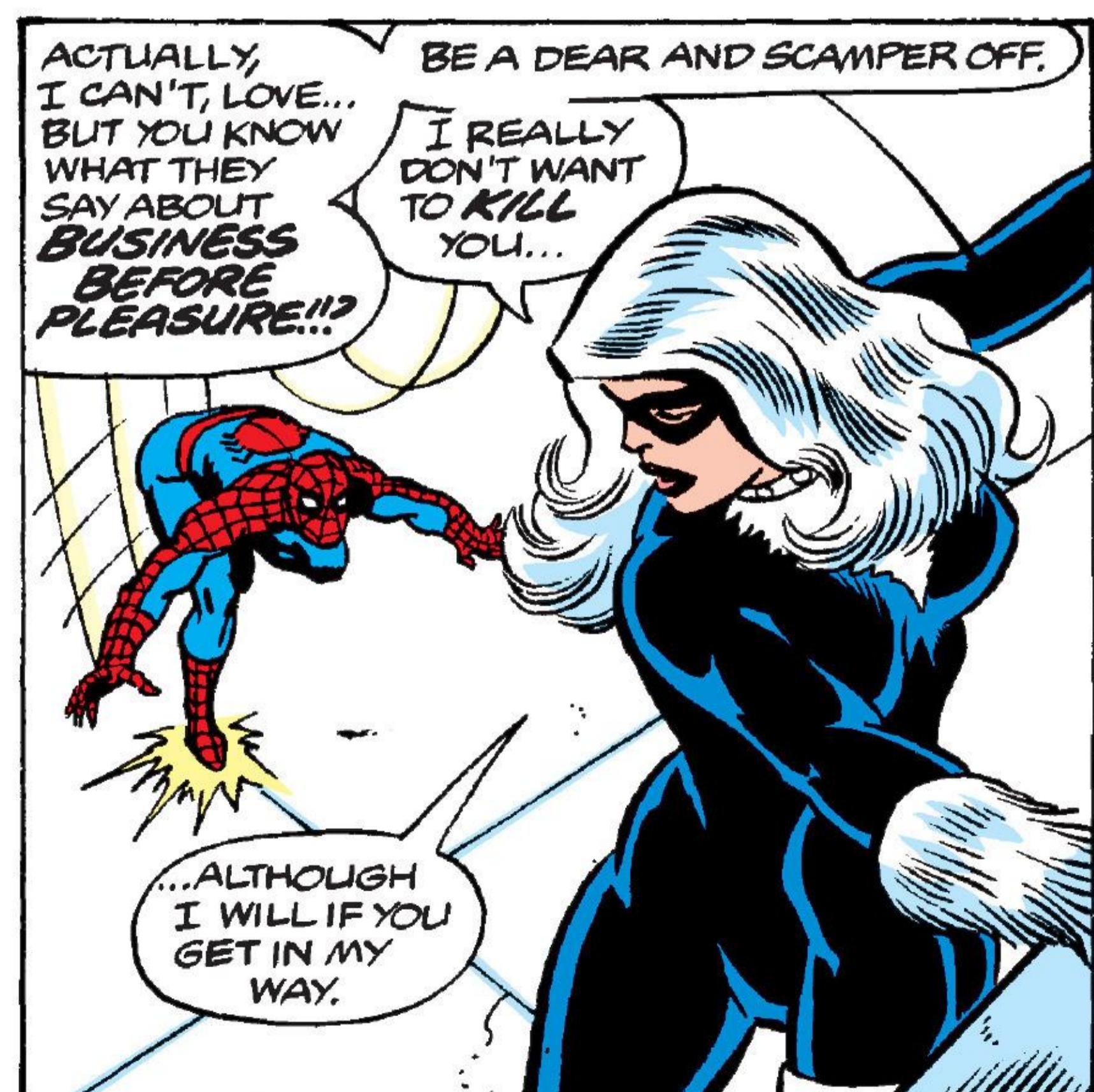
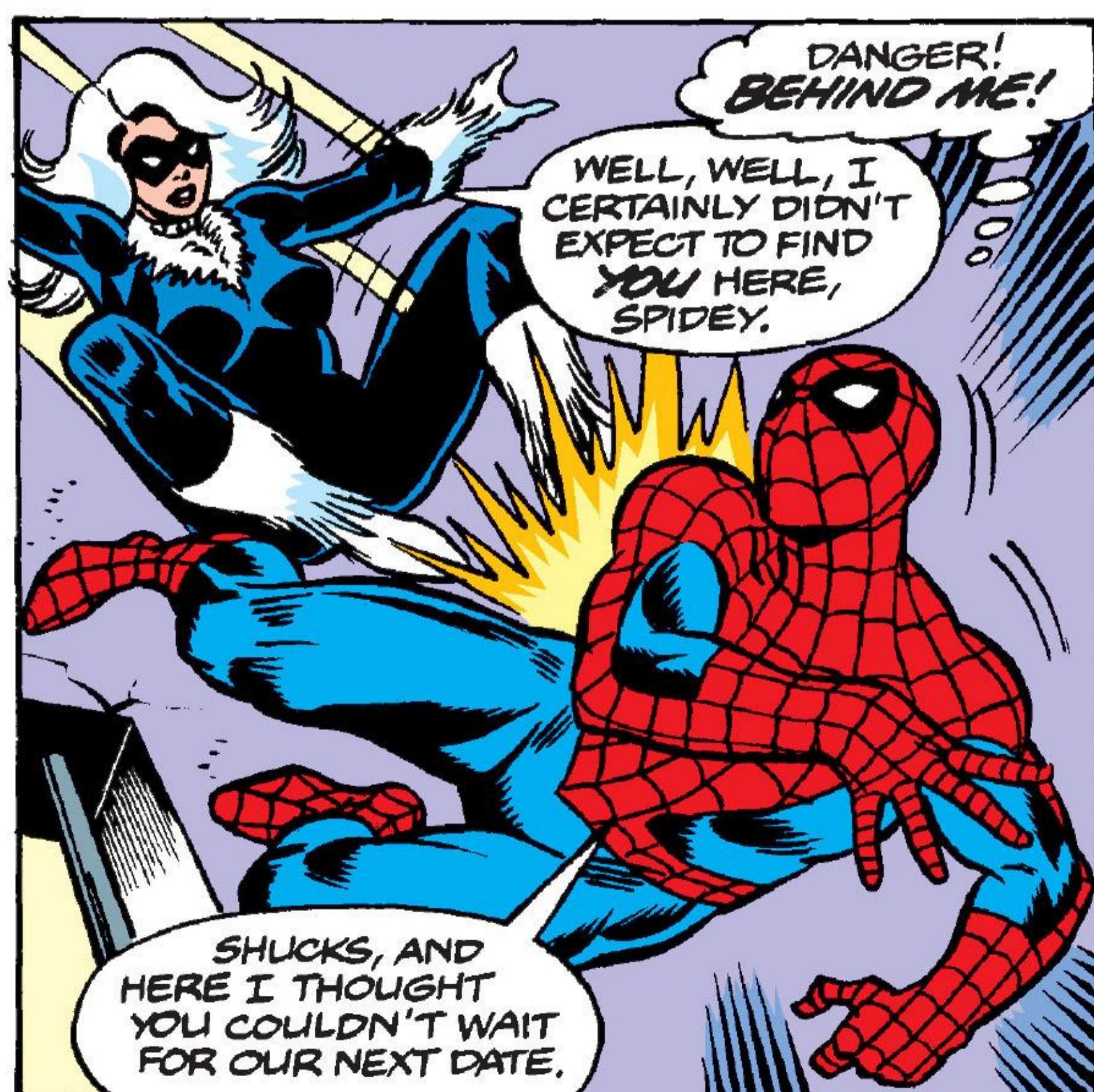
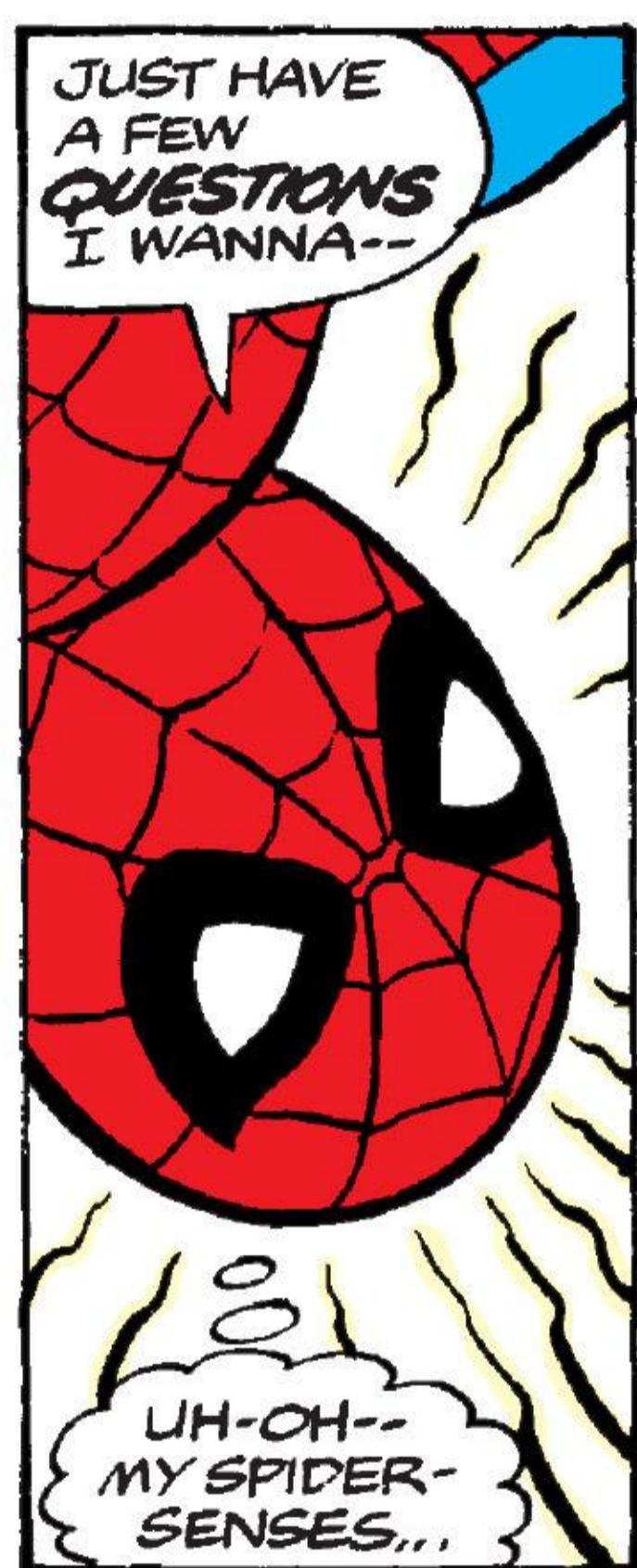


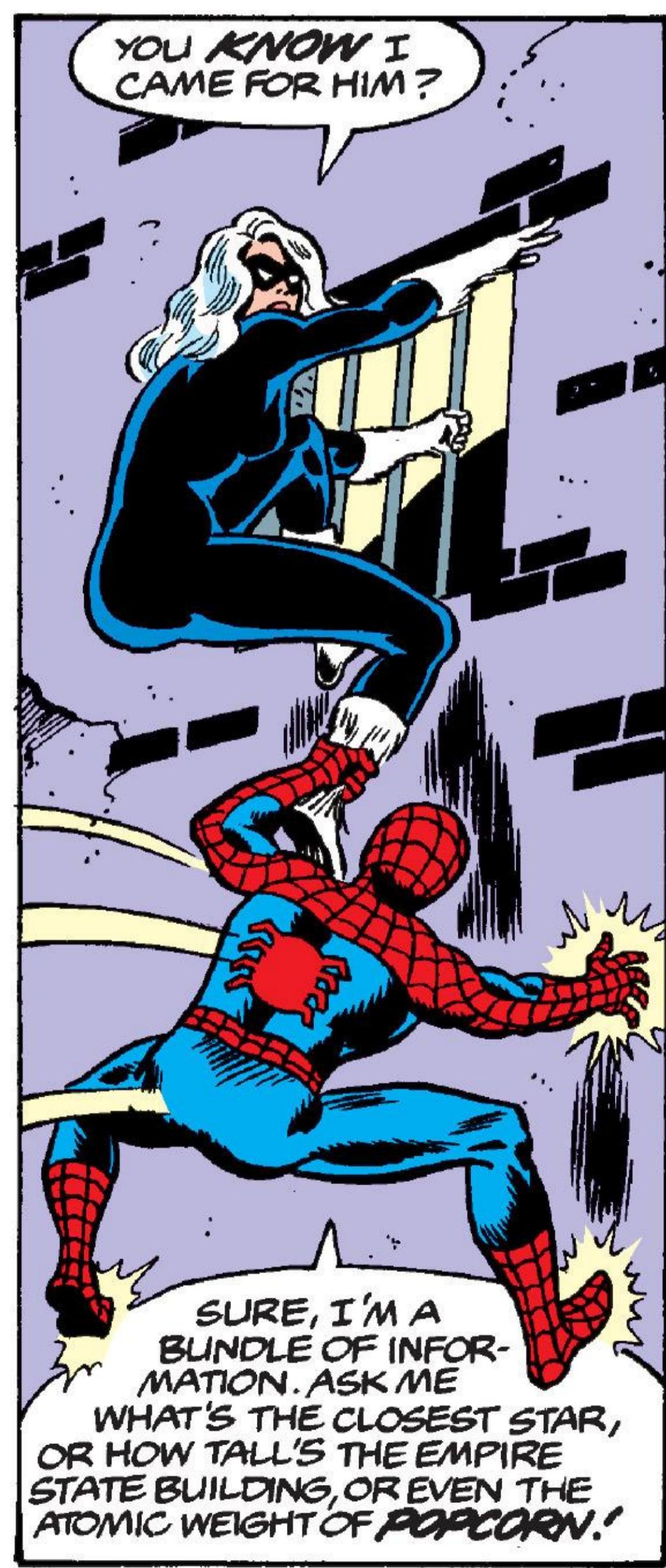
TOO BUSY TO ATTEND THE CAST PARTY YOUR FRIENDS PREPARED FOR YOU?

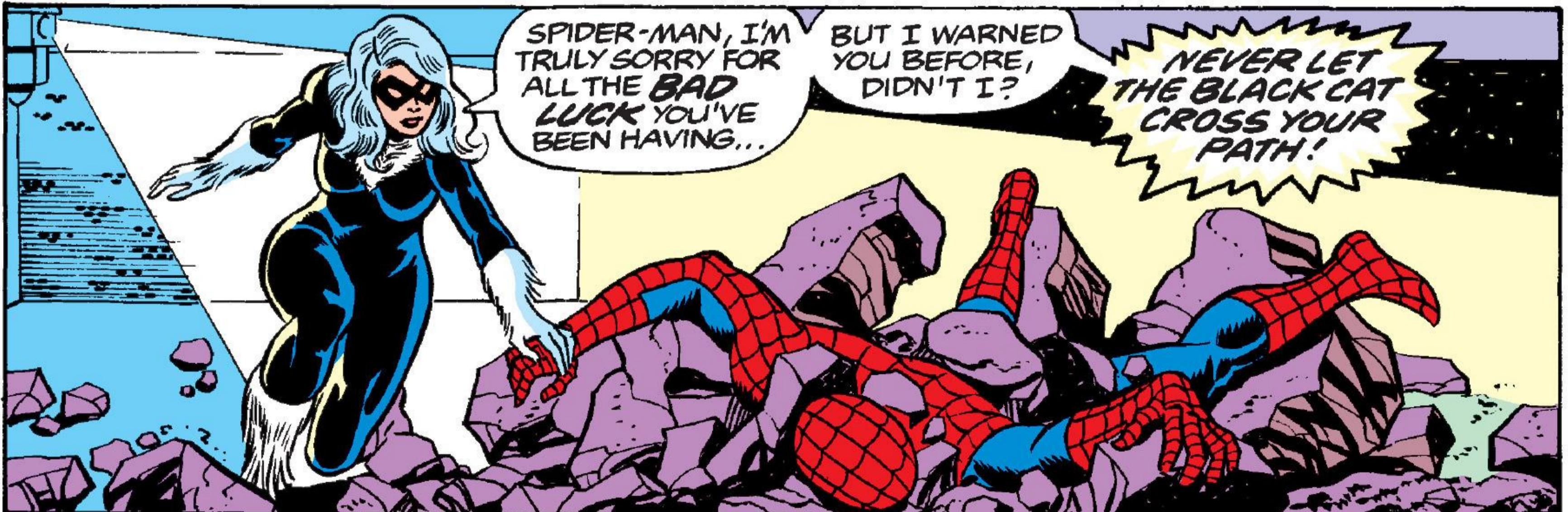
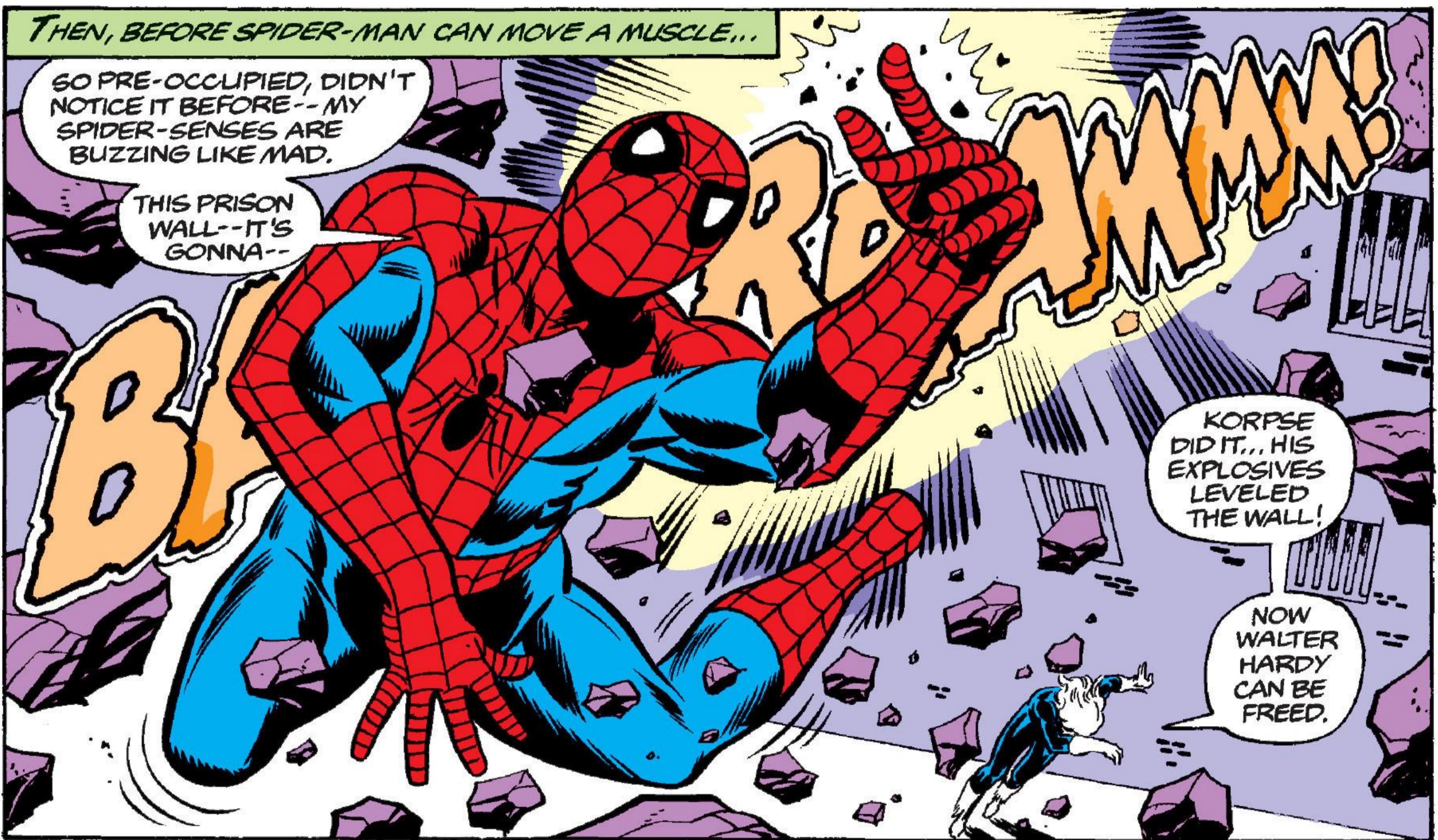




AND, BEFORE YOU CAN SAY KAREEM ABDUL-JABBAR,
A FAMILIAR RED AND BLUE-CLAD FIGURE IS WEB-SLINGING ACROSS THE JUTTING SKYLINE OF NEW YORK...







NEXT ISSUE > THE ORIGIN OF THE BLACK CAT! HER DREADED SECRET--REVEALED! ALL THIS AND THE MOST SHOCKING ENDING IN THE MARVEL AGE OF COMICS!

NINE LIVES HAS THE BLACK CAT!