

MARVEL®

©1987 MARVEL ENT. GROUP INC.
TM

CONTINUING A 6-PART SAGA...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

75¢ US
95¢ CAN
293
OCT
CC 02457

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CARTOON
AUTHORITY

AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN
SLAIN BY
THE HUNTER

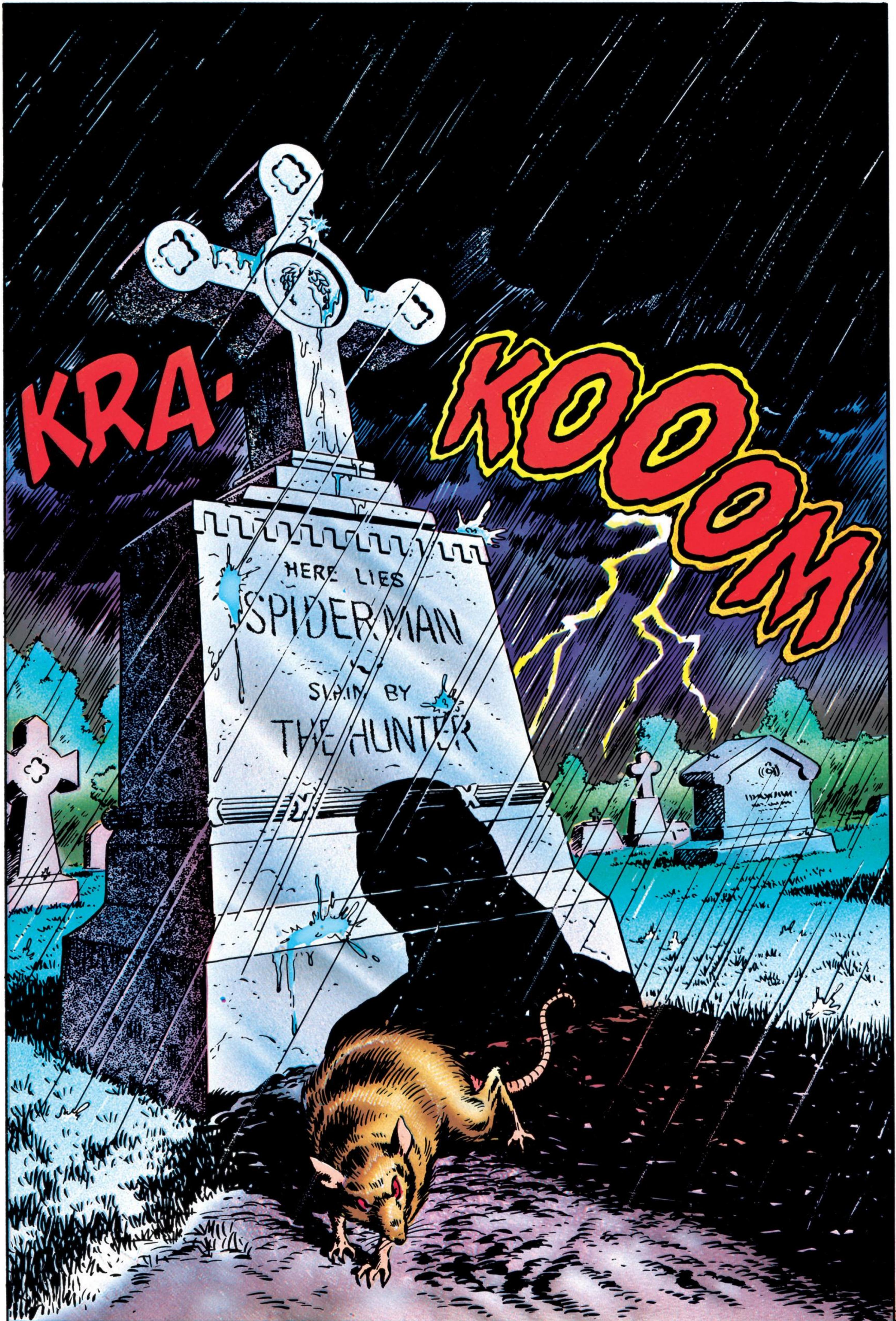
PART

2

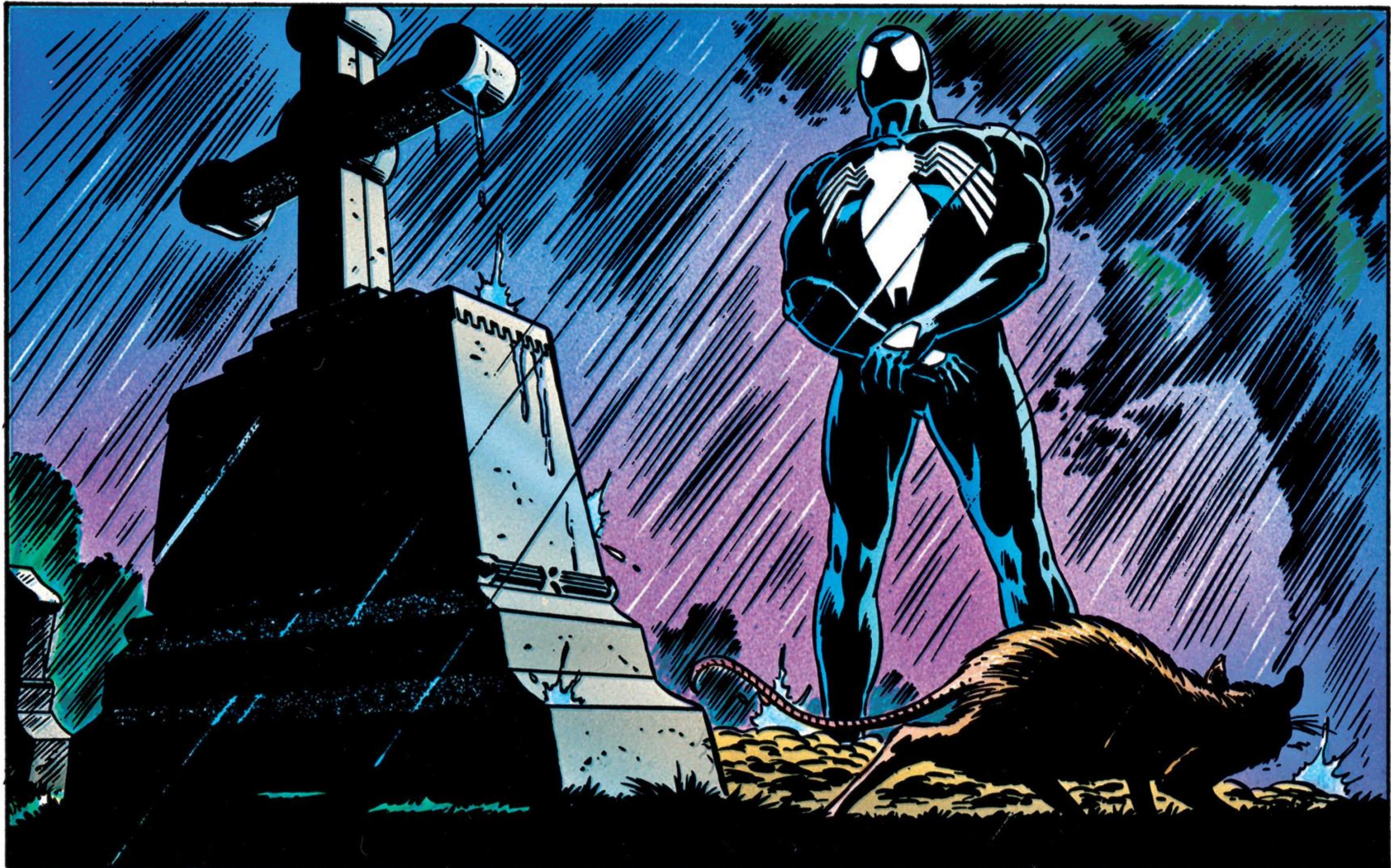
"CRAWLING"

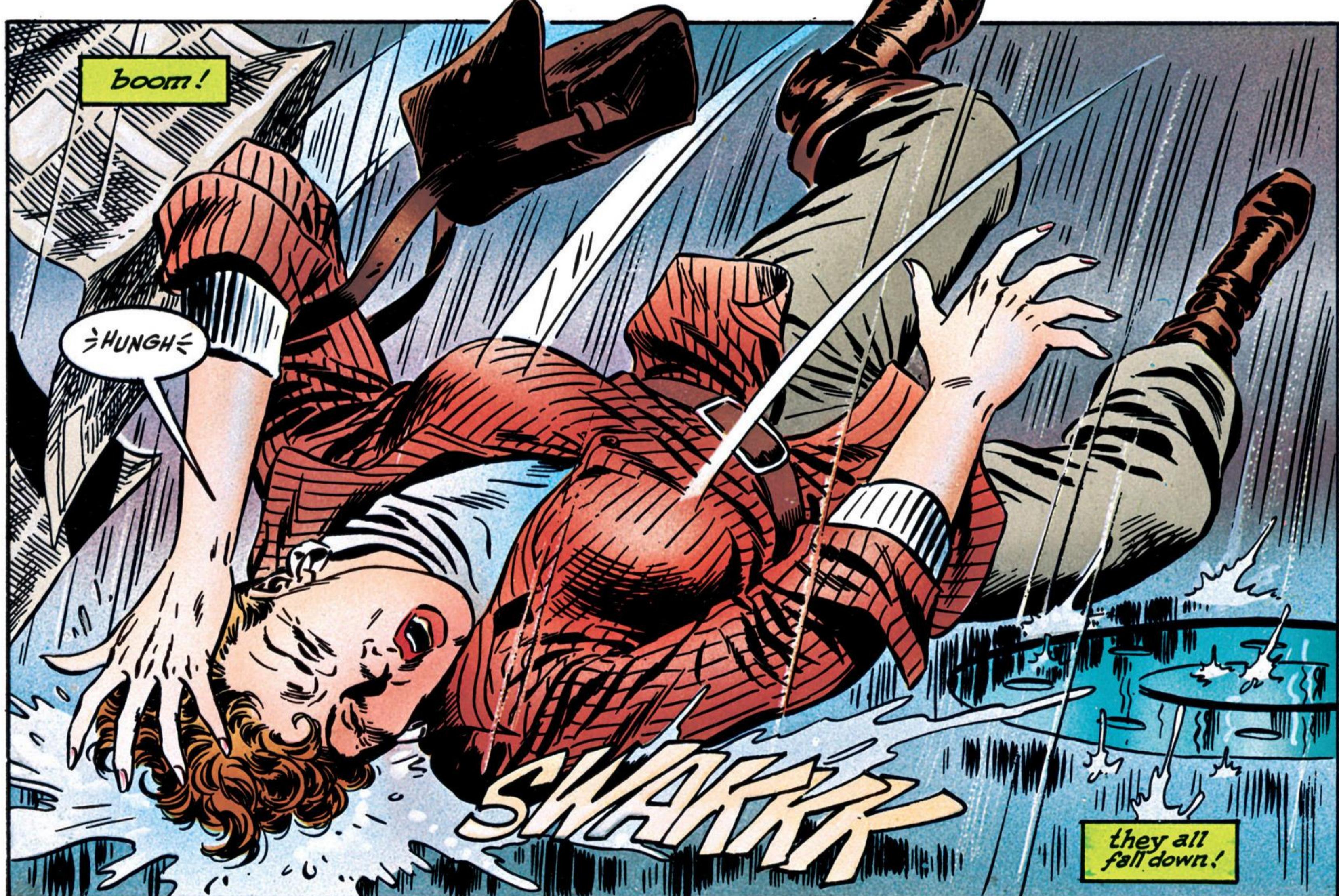
WZ+ZW

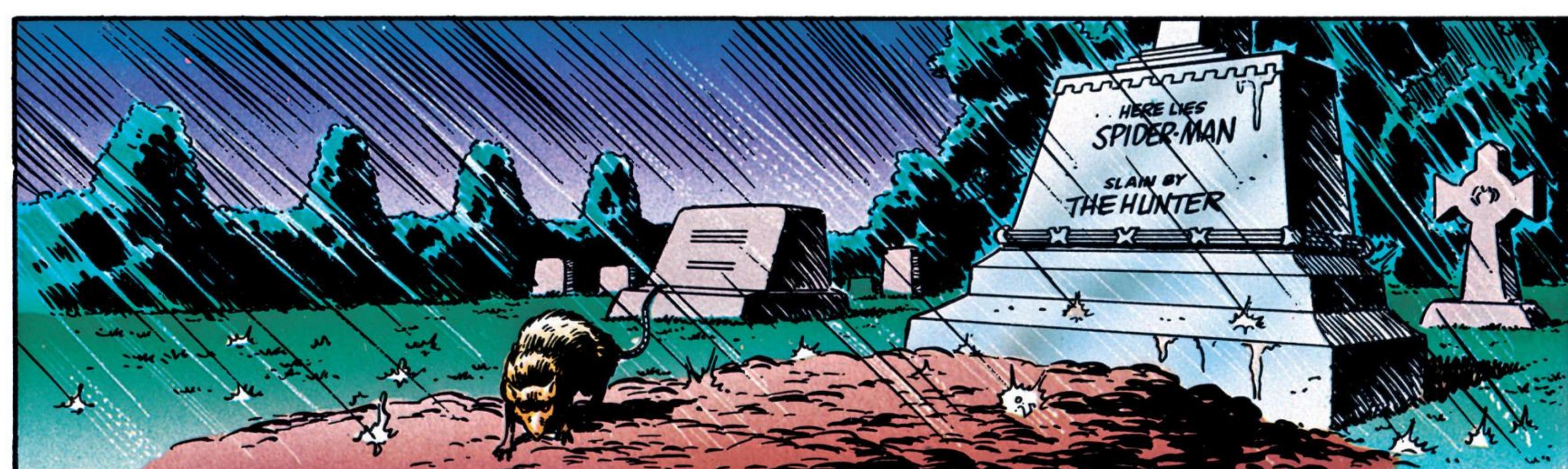
WZ+ZW



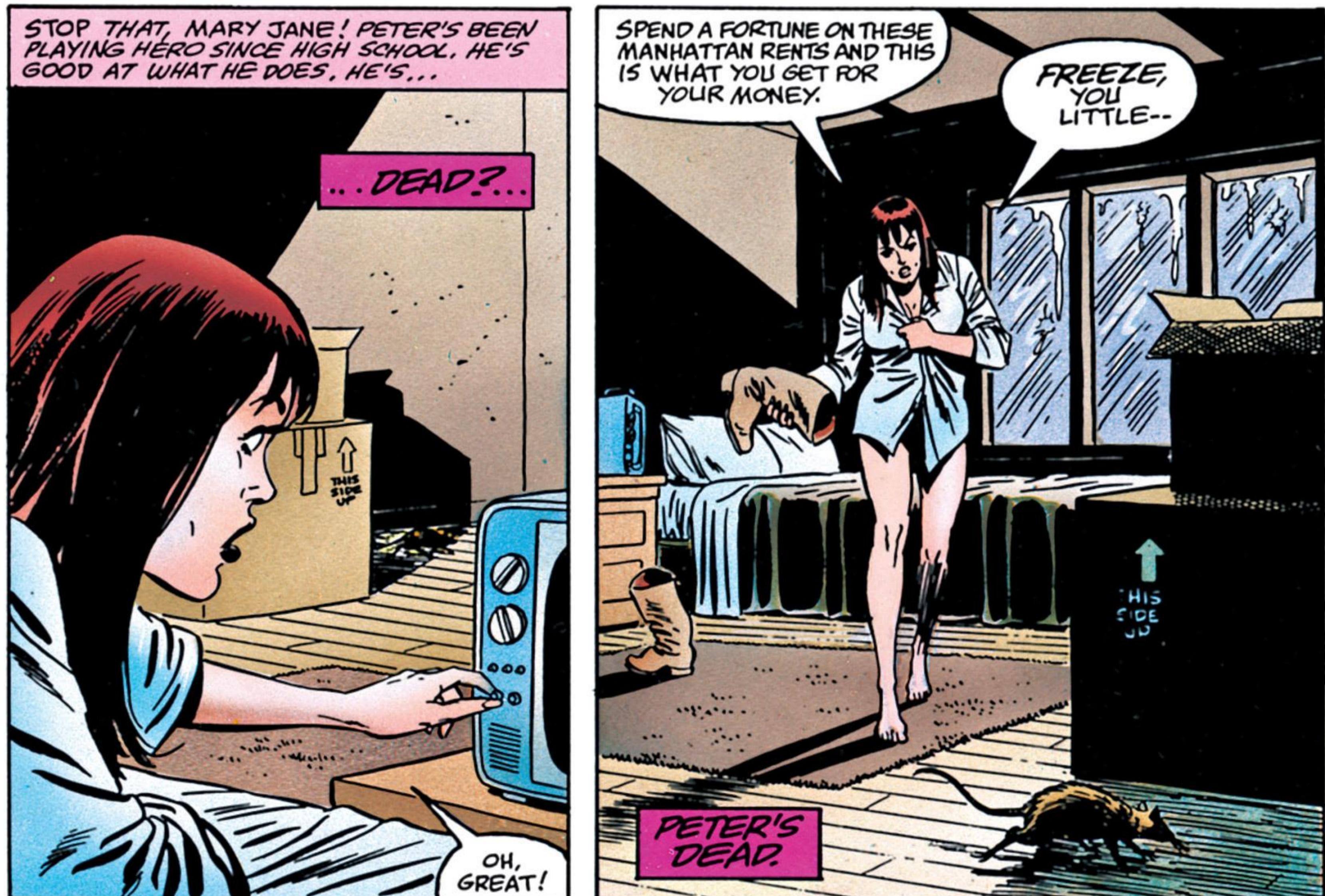
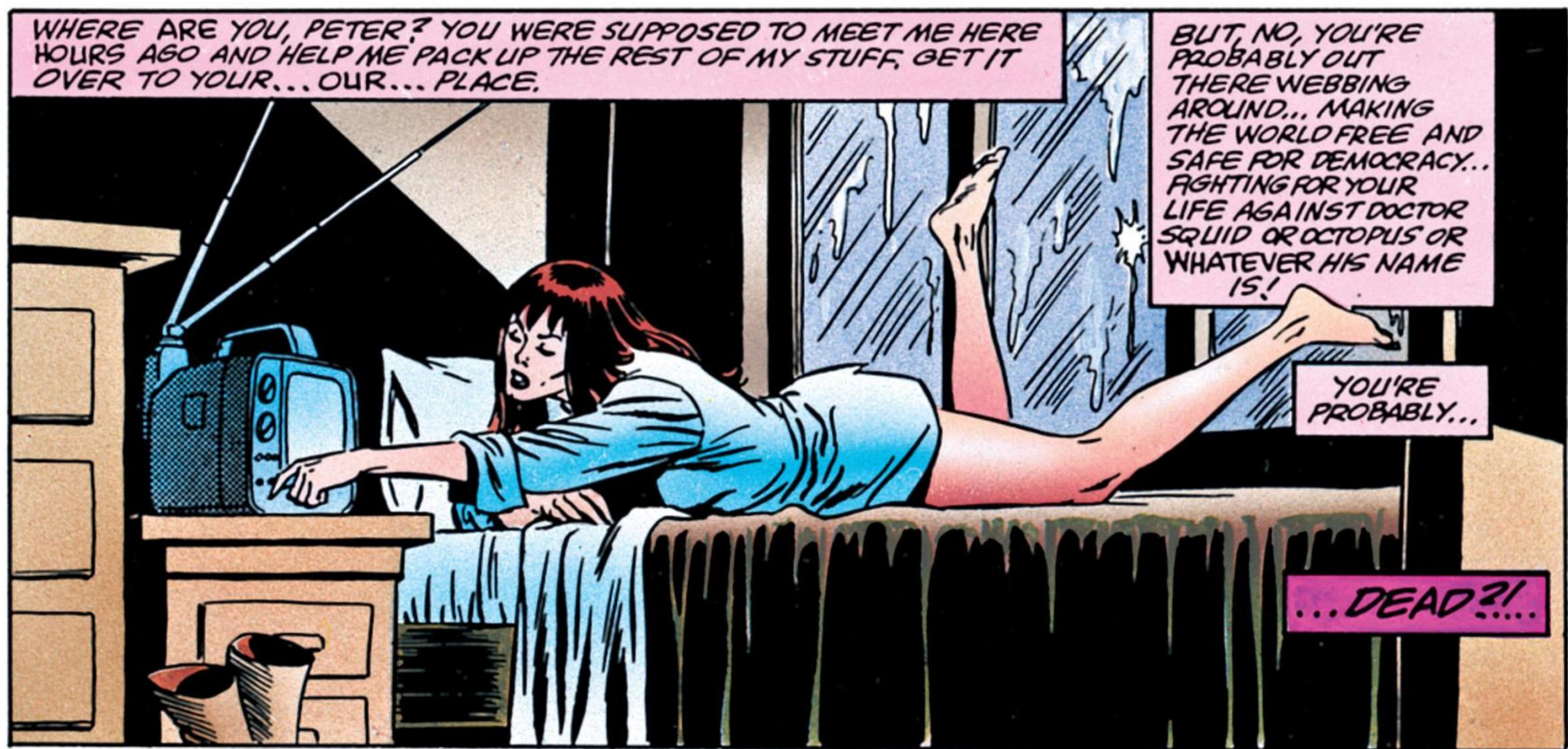
© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM













The Spider lies in a grave, a hundred miles from here. Down in the darkness. Blasted into oblivion.



My greatest enemy. My greatest tormentor. That black, hideous, beautiful beast.



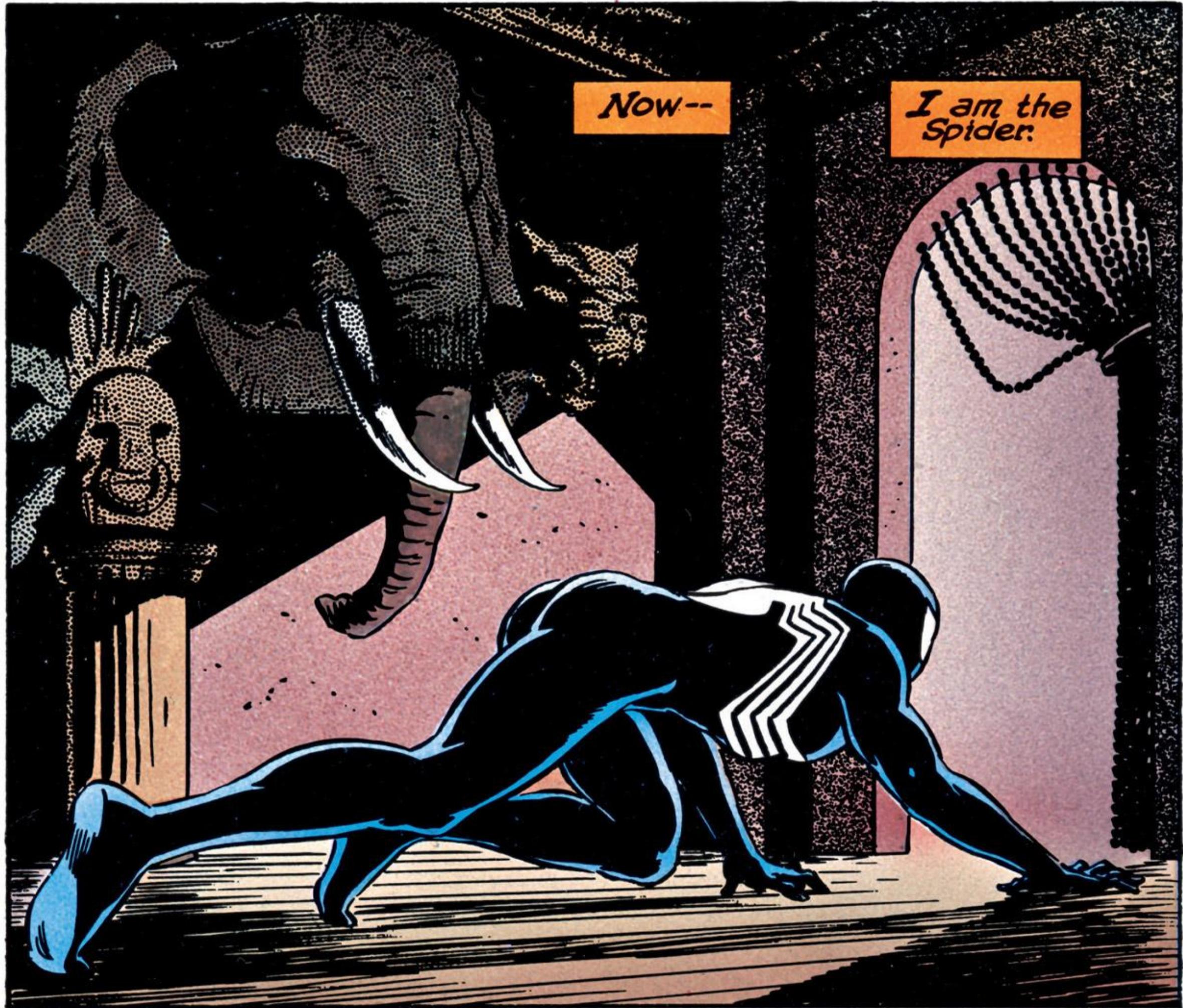
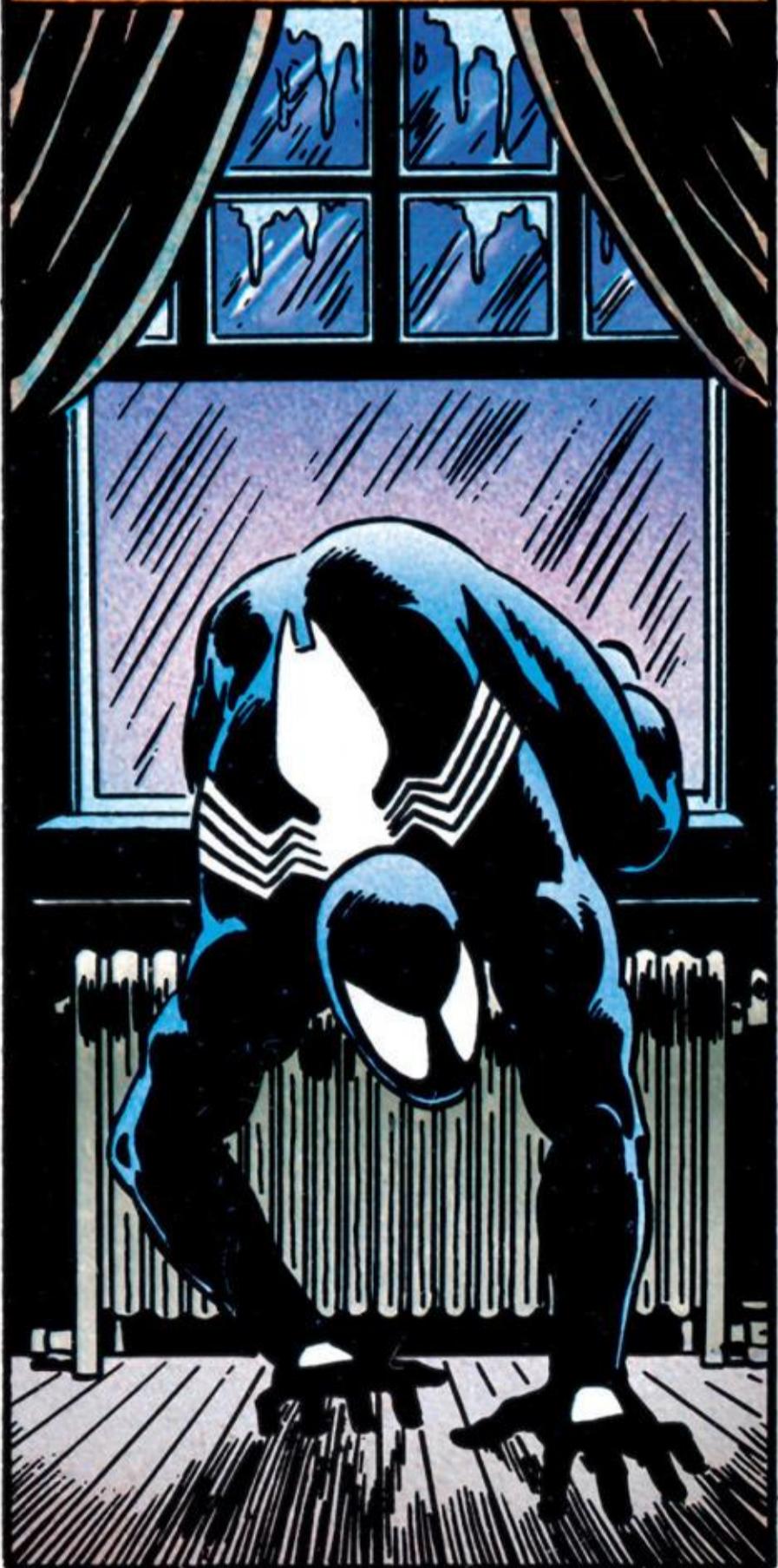
But it's not enough to simply destroy him. I must become him! I must prove myself superior to him --

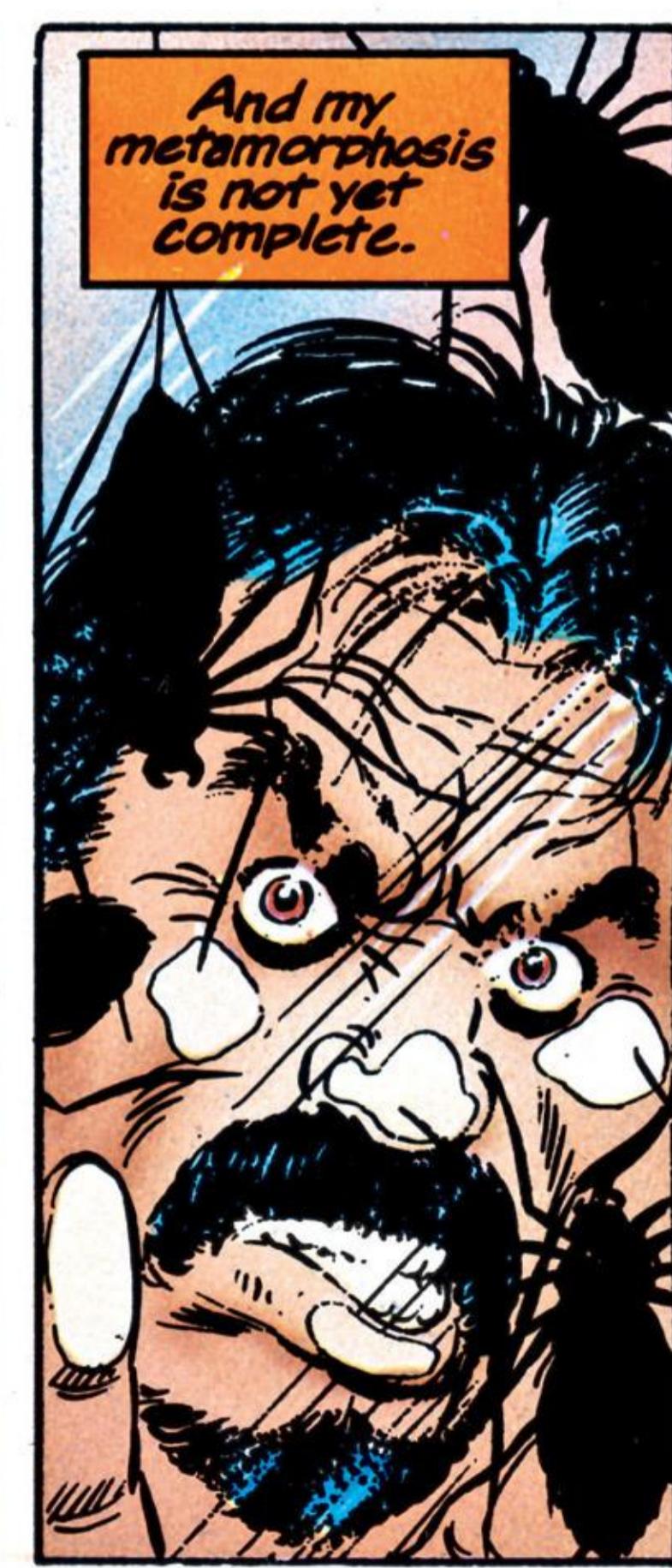
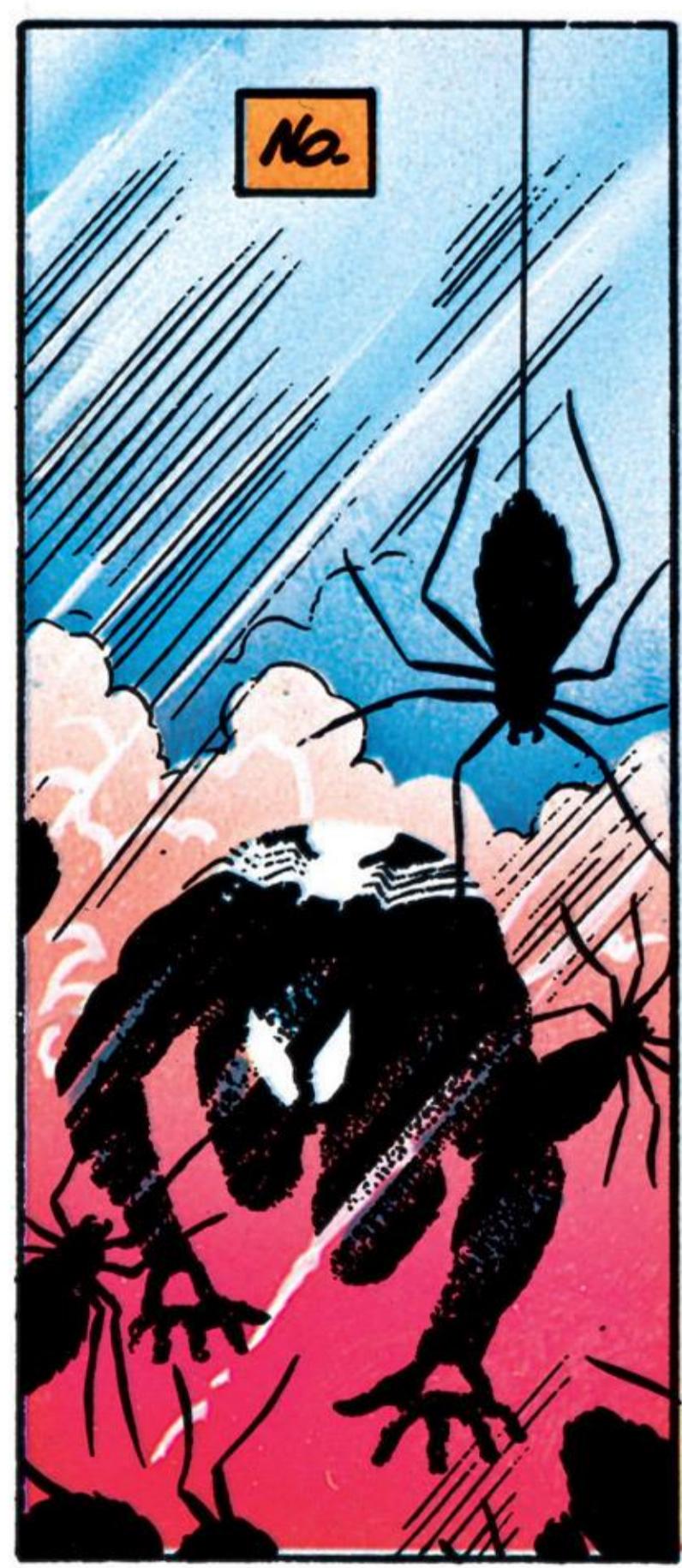
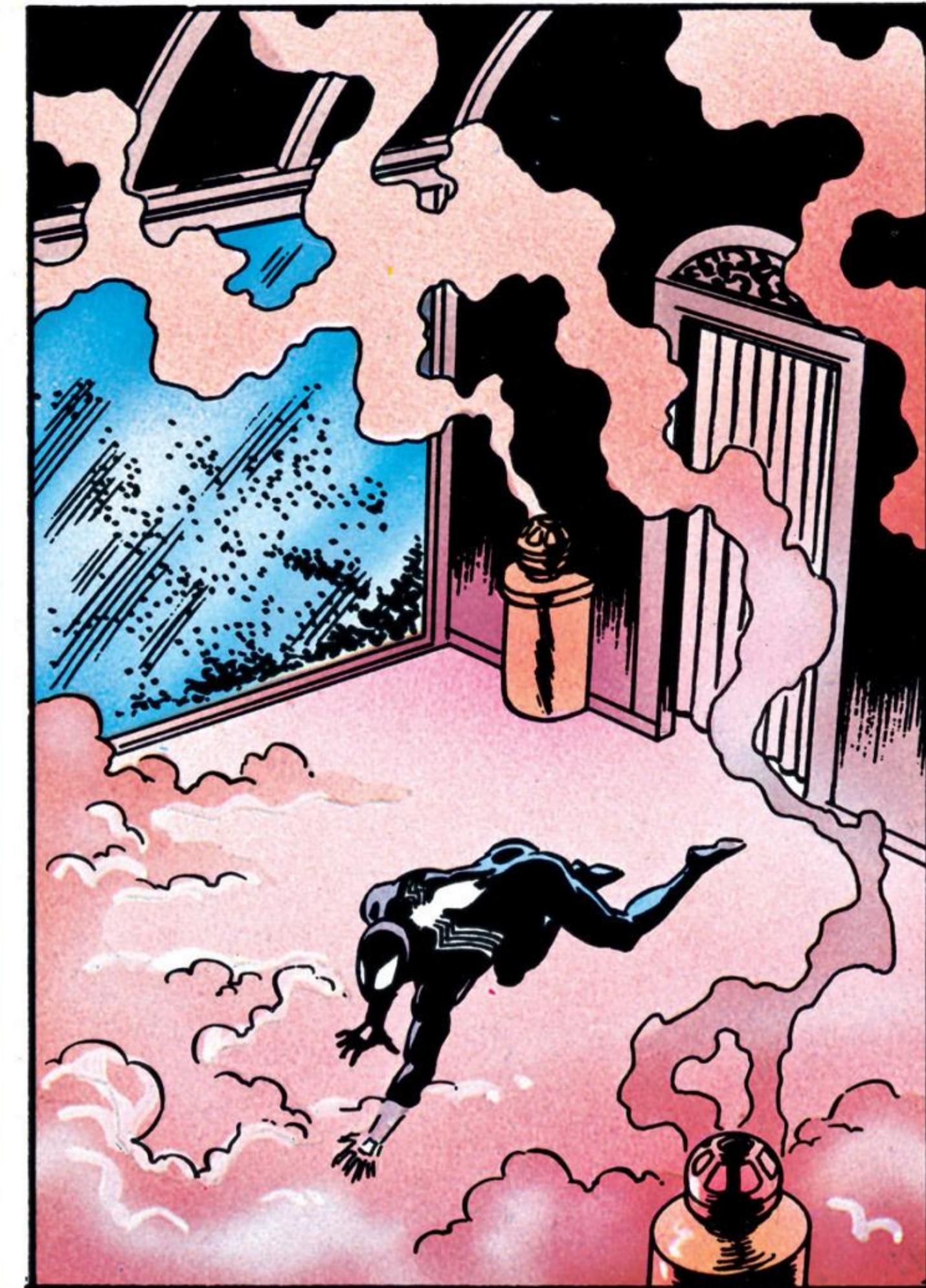
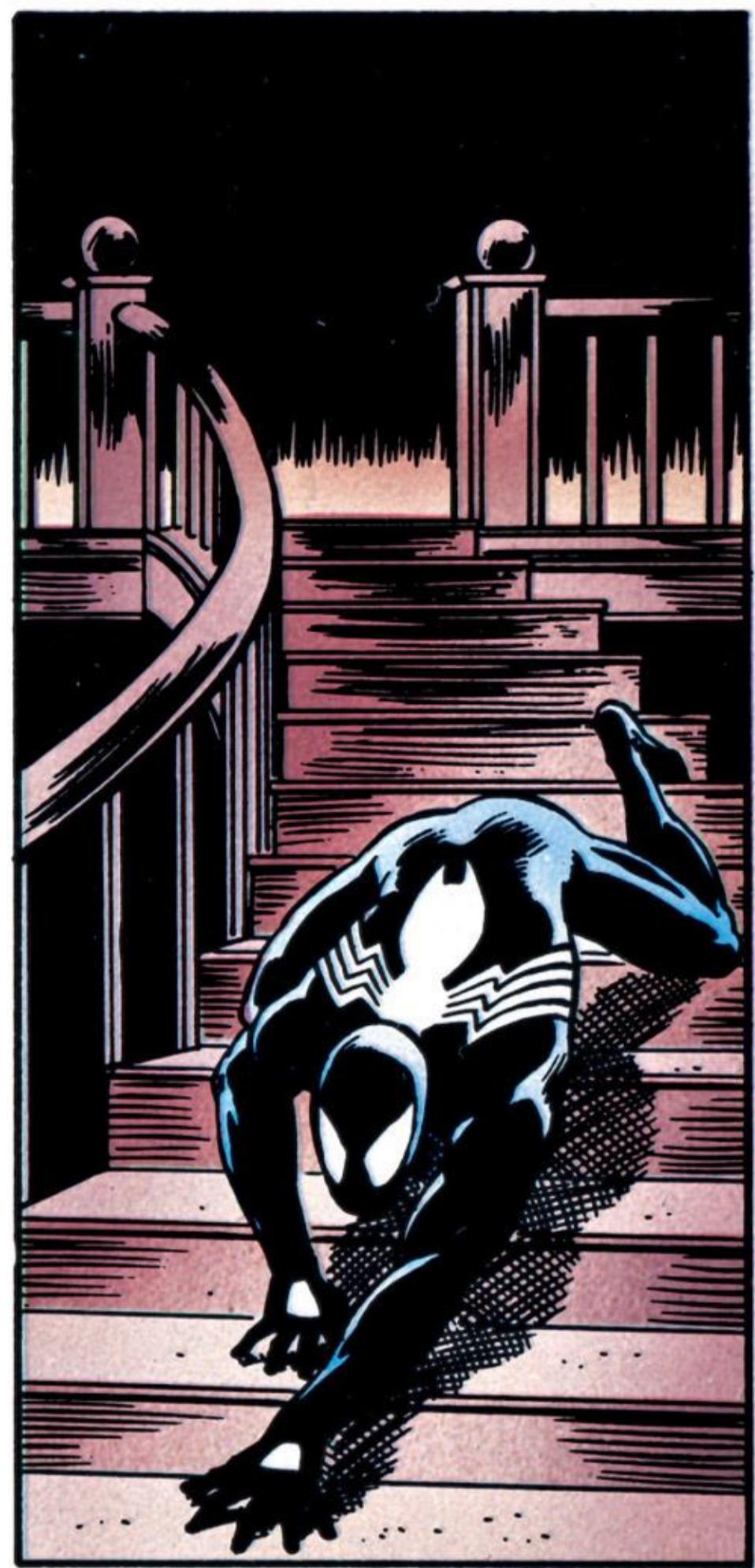


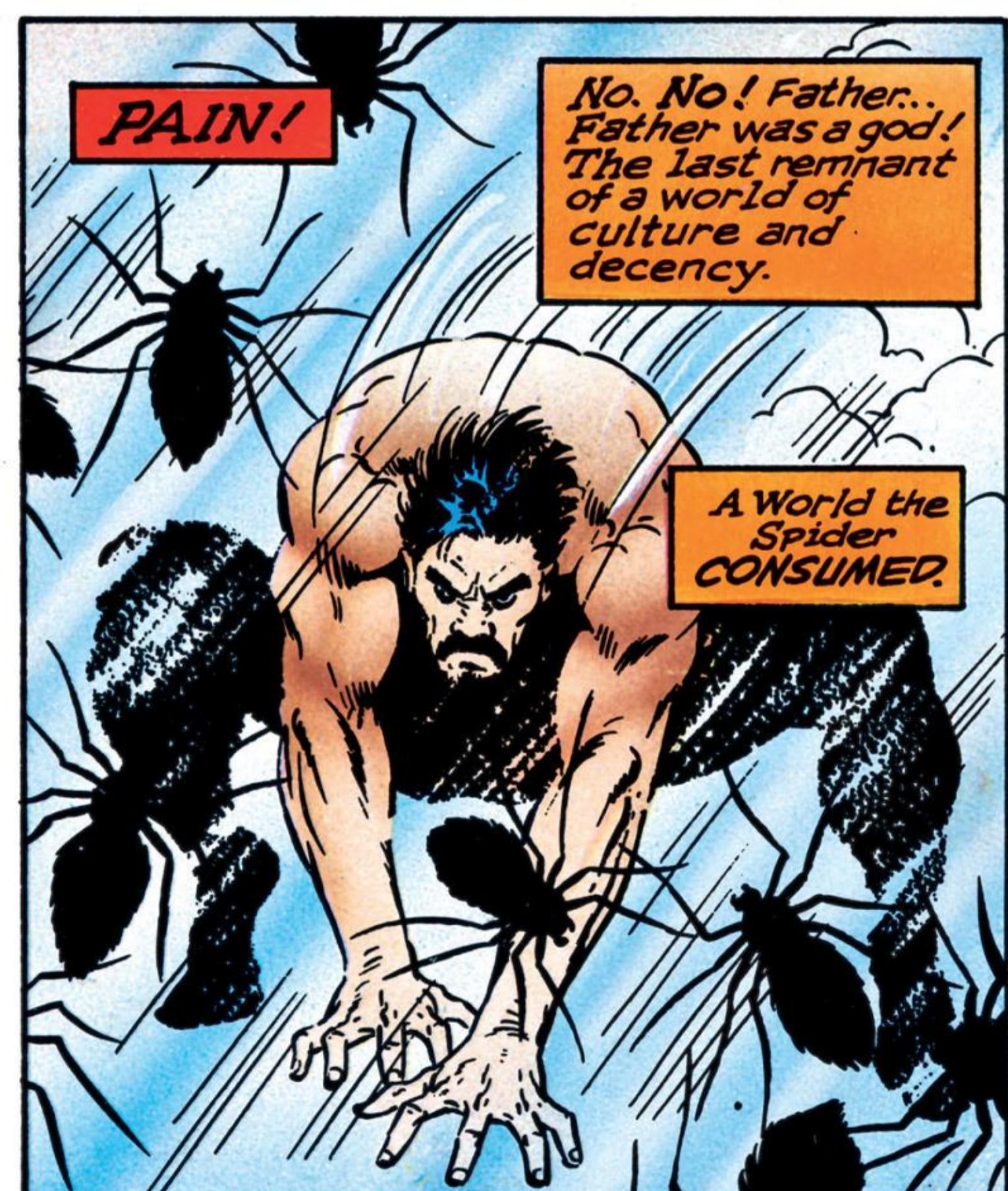
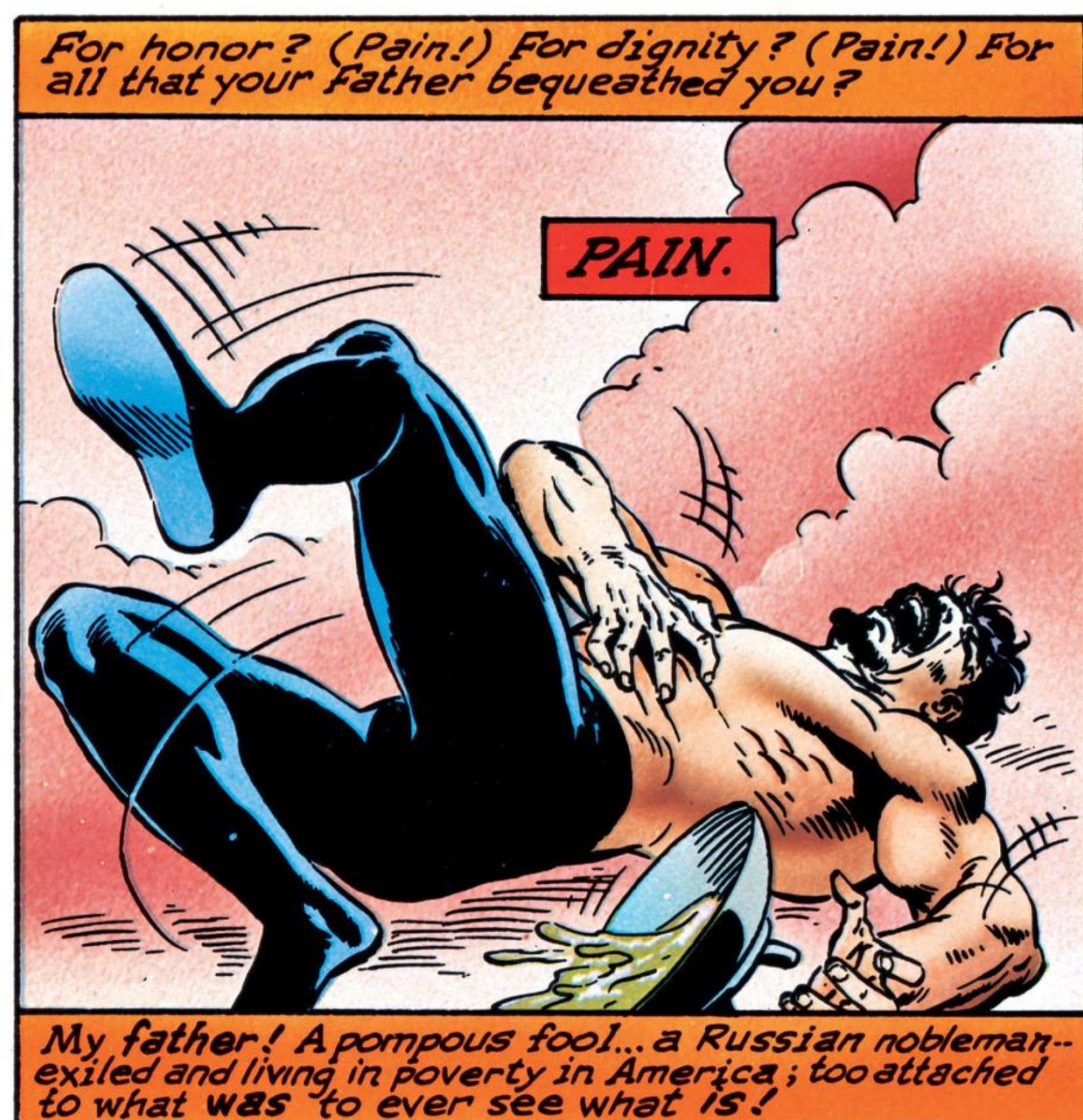
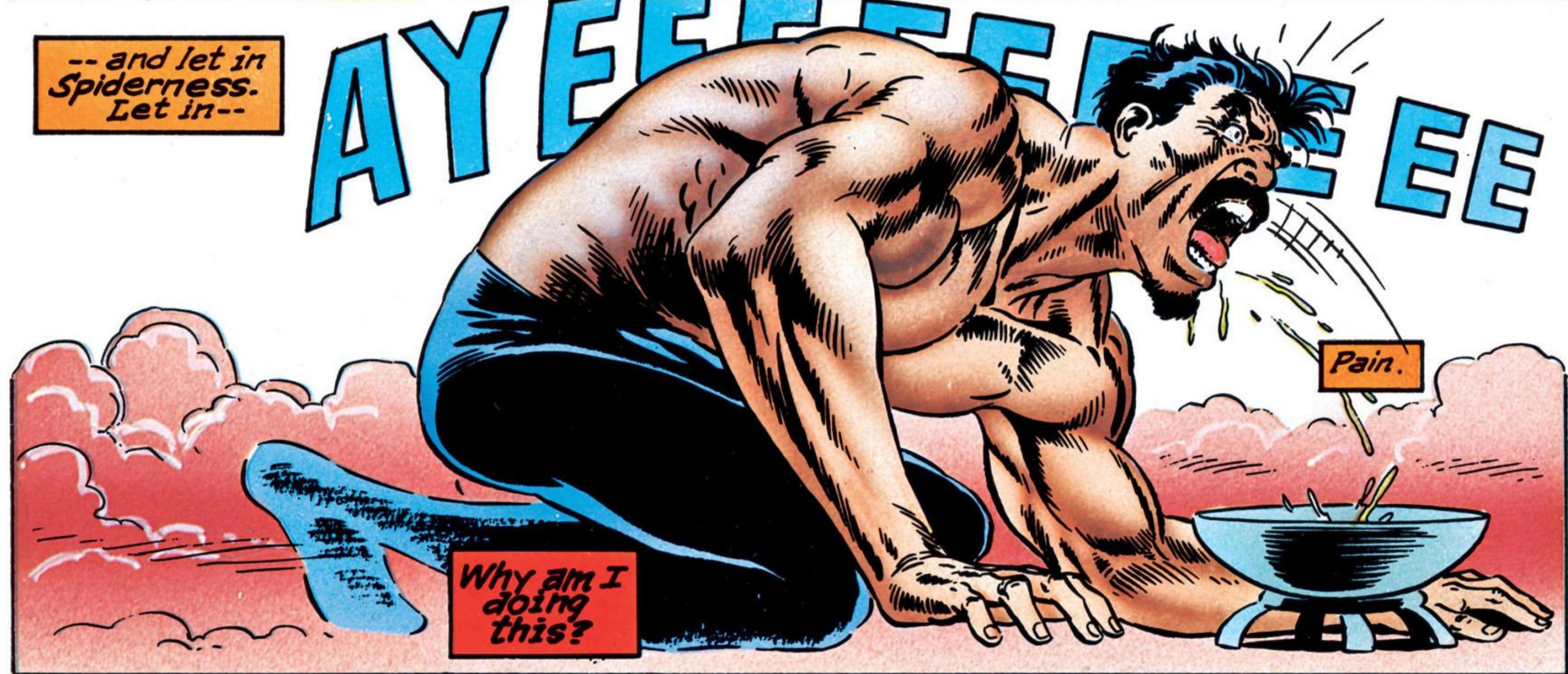
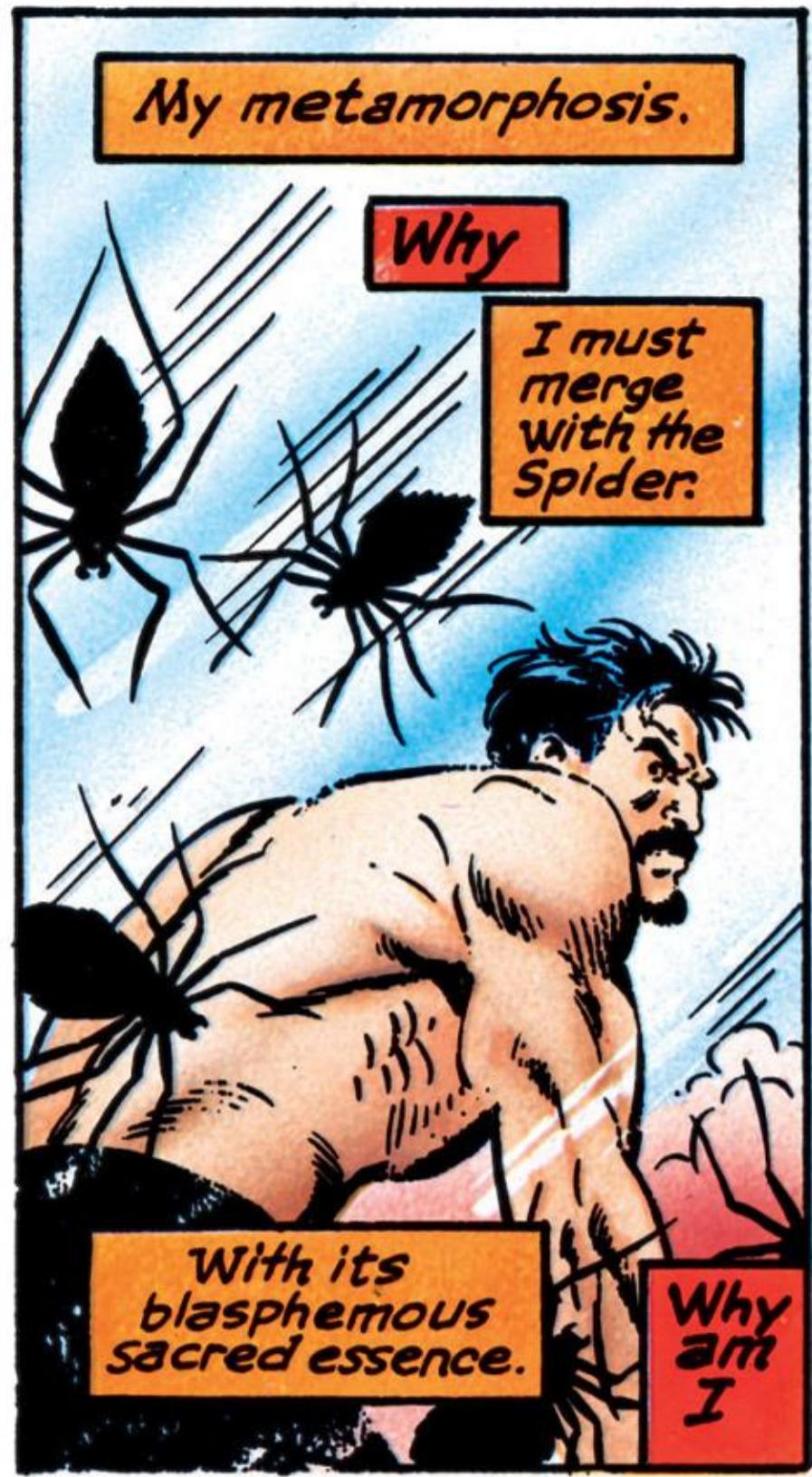
-- and laugh in the face of his hovering ghost.

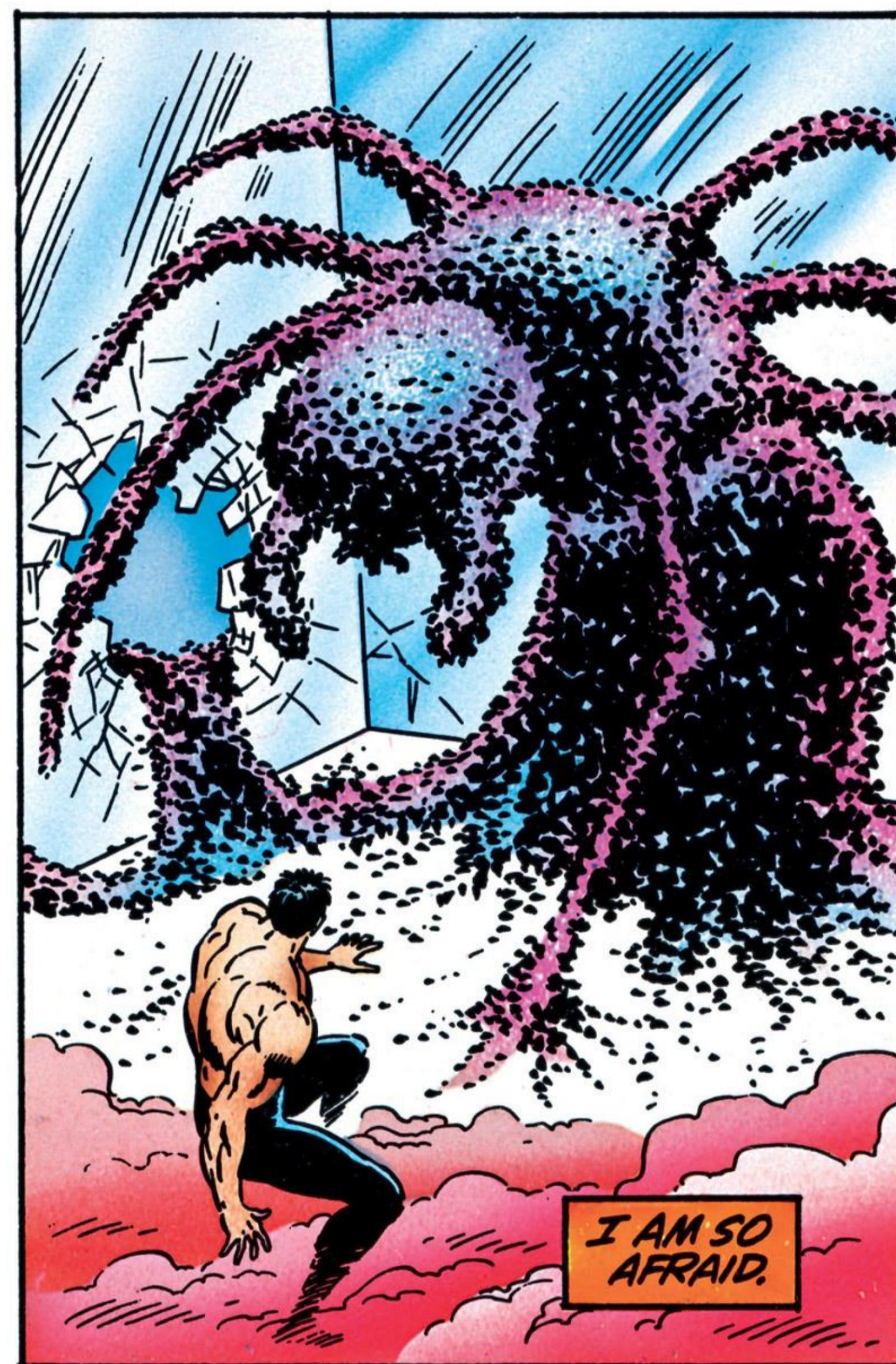


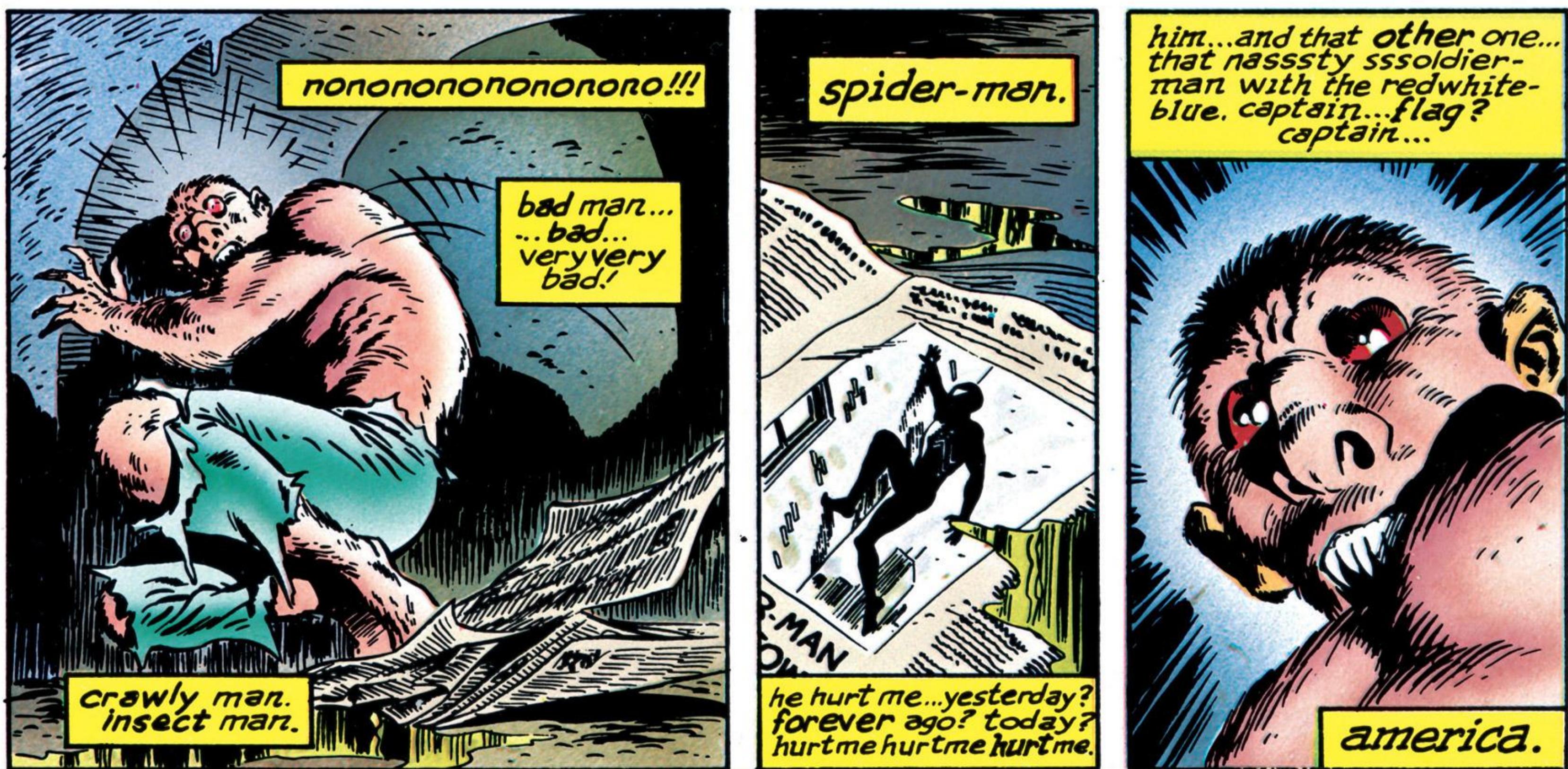
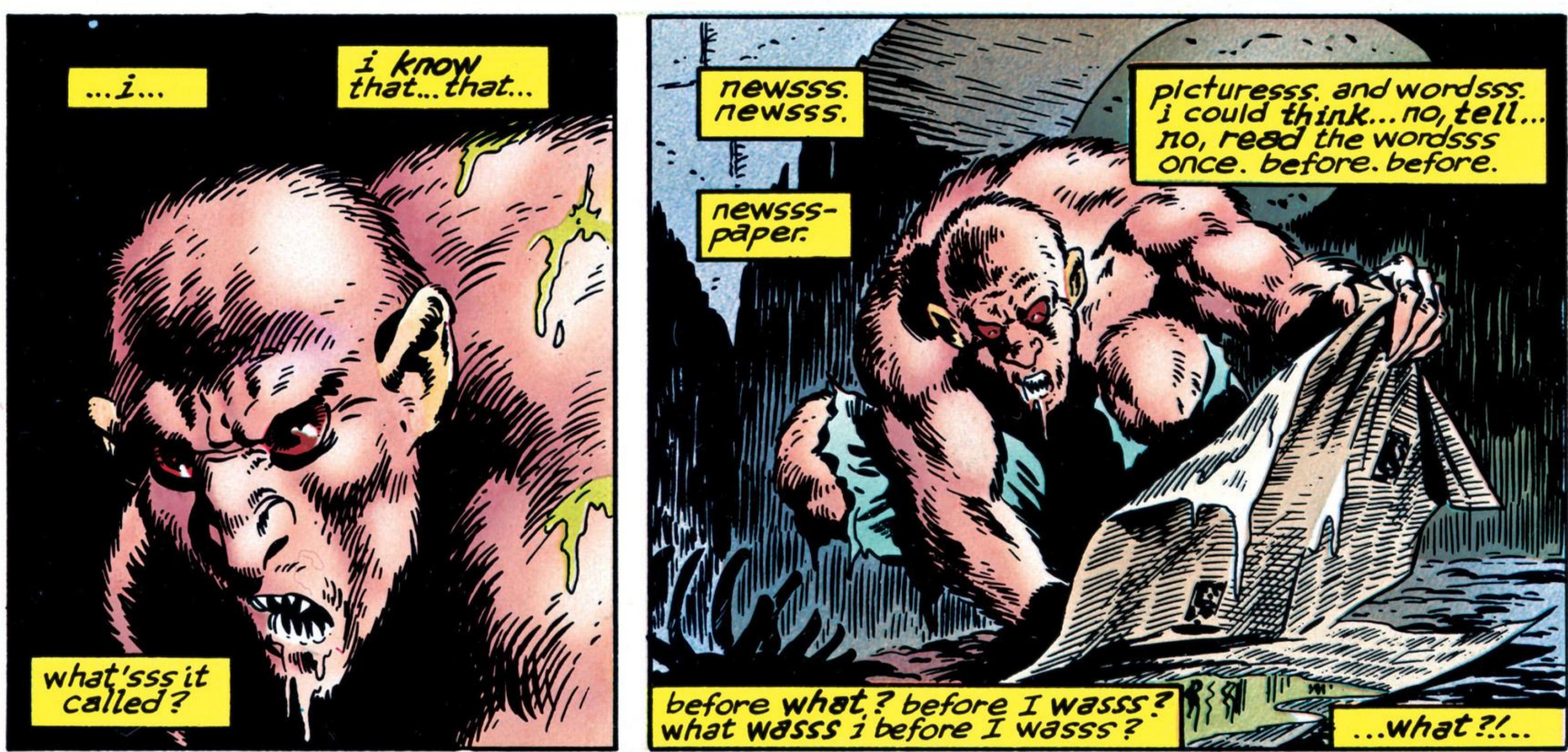
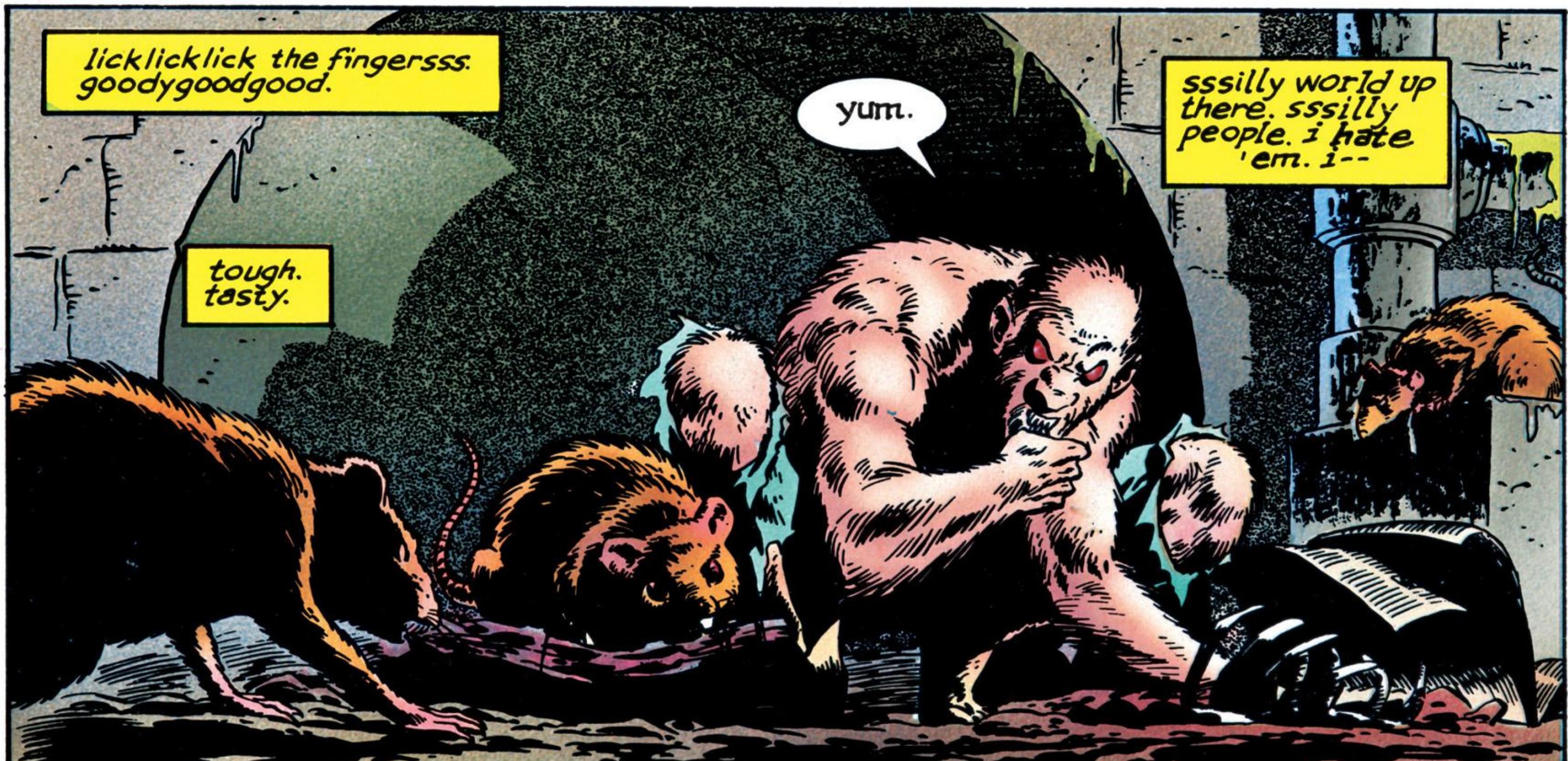
So now I see through the Spider's eyes. I wear the Spider's skin. I crawl.

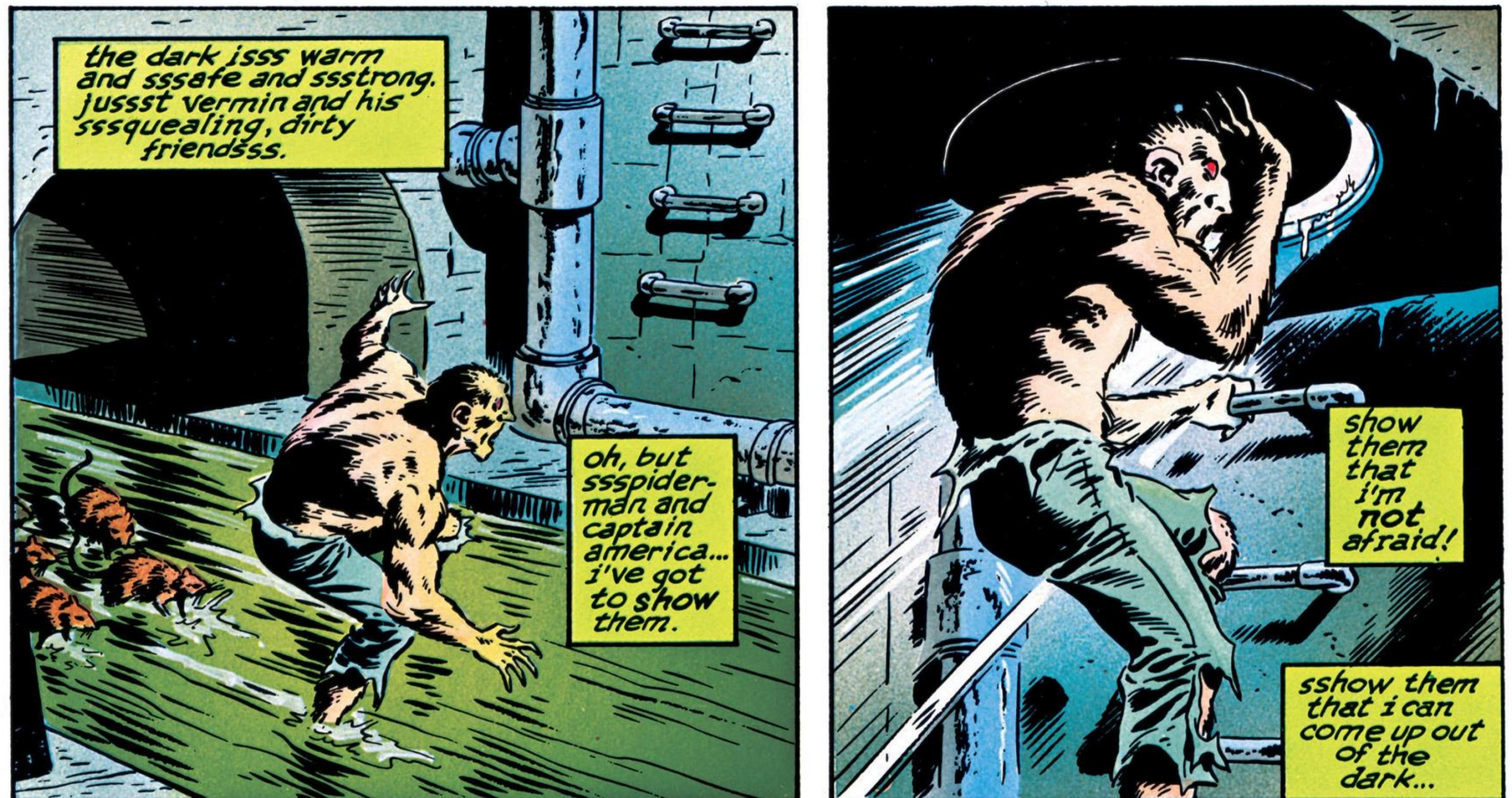














WHAT AM I DOING OUT HERE ? IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. DO I REALLY THINK I'LL FIND HIM ?

GOD, THIS IS LIKE WHEN I WAS A KID AND I'D STAY OUT FIVE MINUTES PAST CURFEW AND MOM'D COME LOOKING FOR ME AND EMBARRASS ME IN FRONT OF MY FRIENDS!

TOK

TOK

TOK

I MEAN, WHAT AM I GOING TO SAY WHEN... IF... I FIND HIM?

"OH, SPIDER-MAN! YOU'VE BEEN OUT TOO LATE AND YOUR WIFE'S WORRIED!"

WHAT AM I DOING OUT HERE?!

OOO, I THINK I'M GONNA DIE! I NEVER SEEN ANYONE IN PANTS THAT TIGHT!

YEAH... AND THAT RED HAIR!

THERE'S AN OLD LATIN PHRASE THAT APPLIES PERFECTLY TO THIS SITUATION. ...MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD IT--

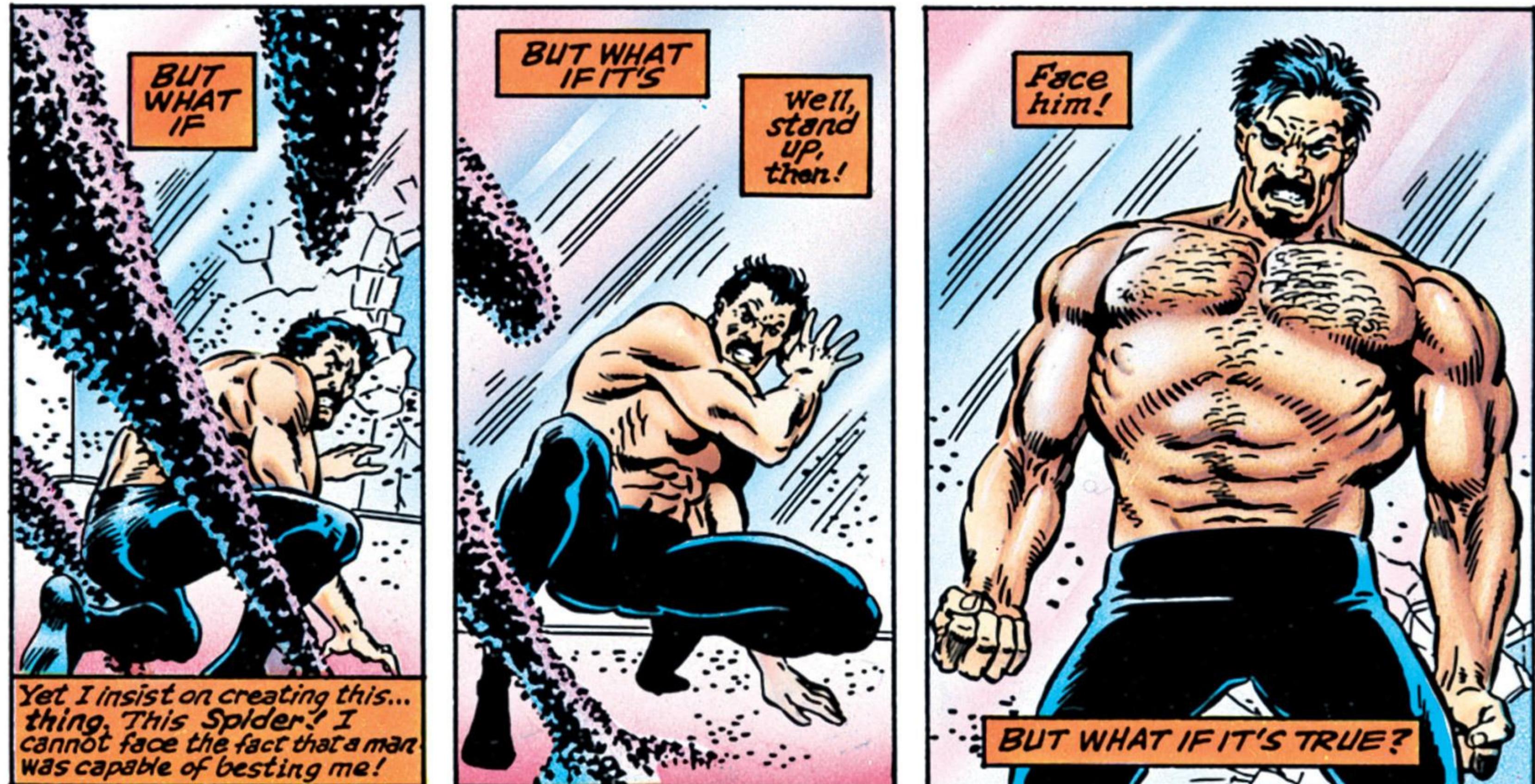
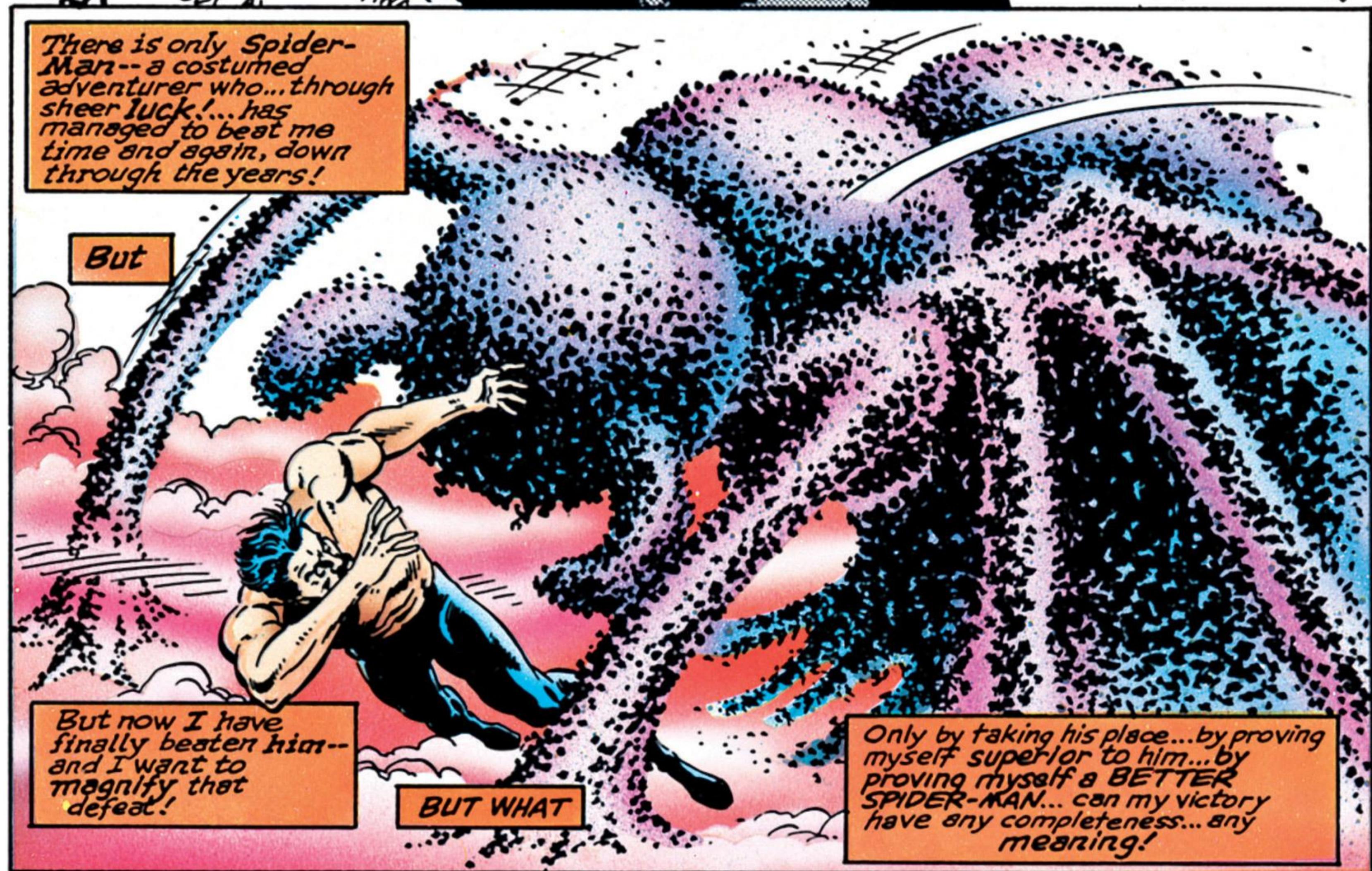
"GET

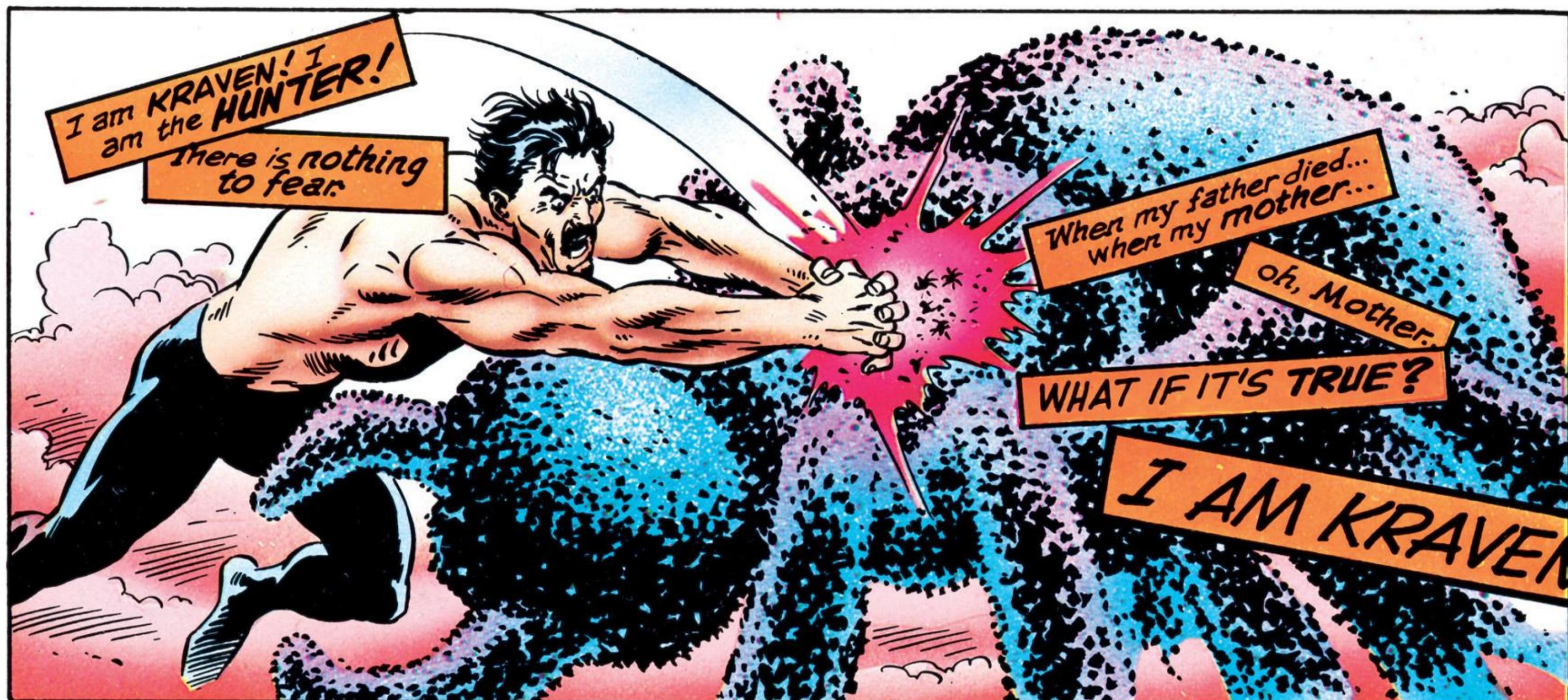
STUFFED!"

"AW, GEE, NOT NOW! I'M FIGHTING THE HOBGOBLIN!"

NOW THAT WAS SMART.







I turned my back upon this corrupted world... this sewer that dares to call itself civilized!... and I turned to the primal; to the unsullied.

But I am not "most men"! I see with eyes that pierce time and shadow and falsehood!

