

THE SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL presents

MARVEL

1

JASON LATOUR

PHIL LORD

CHRISTOPHER MILLER

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RICO RENZI



PETER PORKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-HAM

Lafuente

THE ORIGIN OF SPIDER-HAM!

BORN OF EARTH-8311 AS MAY PORKER'S PET LAB SPIDER, A STRANGE AND SCIENTIFIC "MISHAP" BEFELL POOR PETER PORKER...



BUT NOT JUST ANY PIG! A PIG WITH THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH, SPEED AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER--ER--PERSON! A PIG POWERED TO FIGHT THE INJUSTICES OF HIS ANTHROPOMORPHIC-THEMED CORNER OF THE SPIDER-VERSE AS...



RECAP DESIGN JASON LATOUR & CLAYTON COWLES
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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

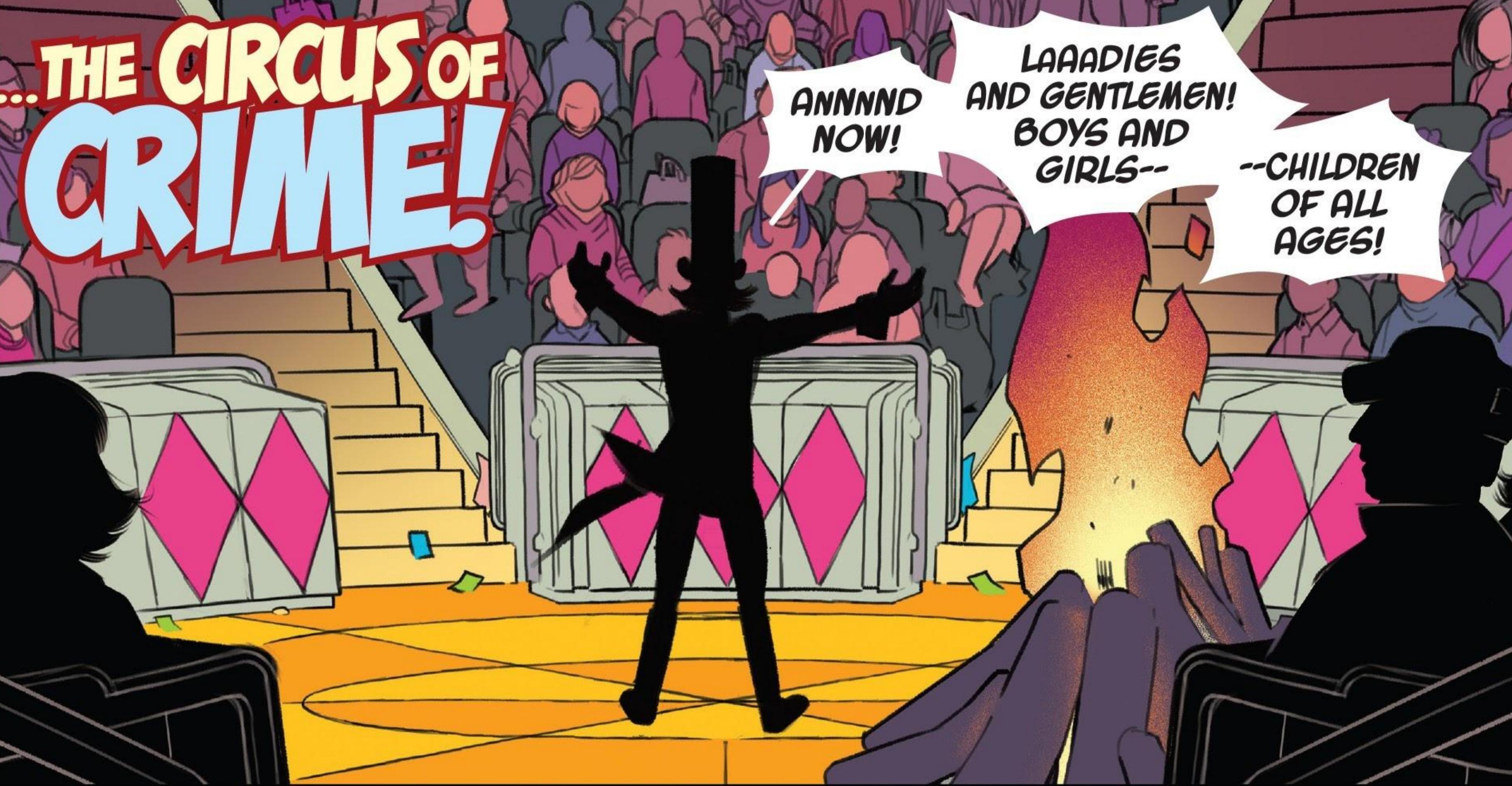
HOW MANY PUN-THEMED HEROES AND VILLAINS CAN ONE COMIC CONTAIN?! NAME THEM ALL AND GET A NO-PRIZE! WRITE TO: SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!

**THE MARVEL
UNIVERSE.**

BEFORE
SPIDER-GEDDON.

ZONJIC
CIRCUS

NOT JUST
A CIRCUS...



NOT JUST
A HAT...

YES, FOR
YOUR DELIGHT AND
DELECTATION--

...A
HYPNOTIC
HAT.

THESE
TWO WOULD-BE
SHOWSTOPPERS WILL
LEARN THE MOST
IRREFUTABLE LAW OF
SHOW BUSINESS!

THAT
WHAT GOES
UP? OH,
HOW IT--

NOT JUST
A WATCH--

--MUST--
--COME--

--A "WEB
WATCH."

--DOWN!
WOOF!

THUMP!

THUMP!

DING!

DING! DING! DING!

BUT NO
ORDINARY
WEB, NO--

--A WEB THAT
CONNECTS ALL OF
TIME AND SPACE!

A WEB
ACROSS THE
SPIDER-VERSE!

HERE
WE GO...
=SIGH=

...AGAIN?

WELL, WELL,
LOOKEE, LOOKEE
WHO'S PLAYING
HOOKY!

DON'T YOU
TWO DELINQUENTS
EVER GO TO...

LIVE FOR
JUGGLE. LIVE
FOR DANCE. DIE
FOR JUGGLE.
DIE FOR
DANCE.

...CLASS?

YOUR
TIMING COULDN'T
BE BETTER,
PAL...

THESE
CROOKS HAD ME
COOKED! THIS PORTAL
OPENING SAVED MY
BACON!

WHAT IS THIS
ABSURDITY?!
A PIG?

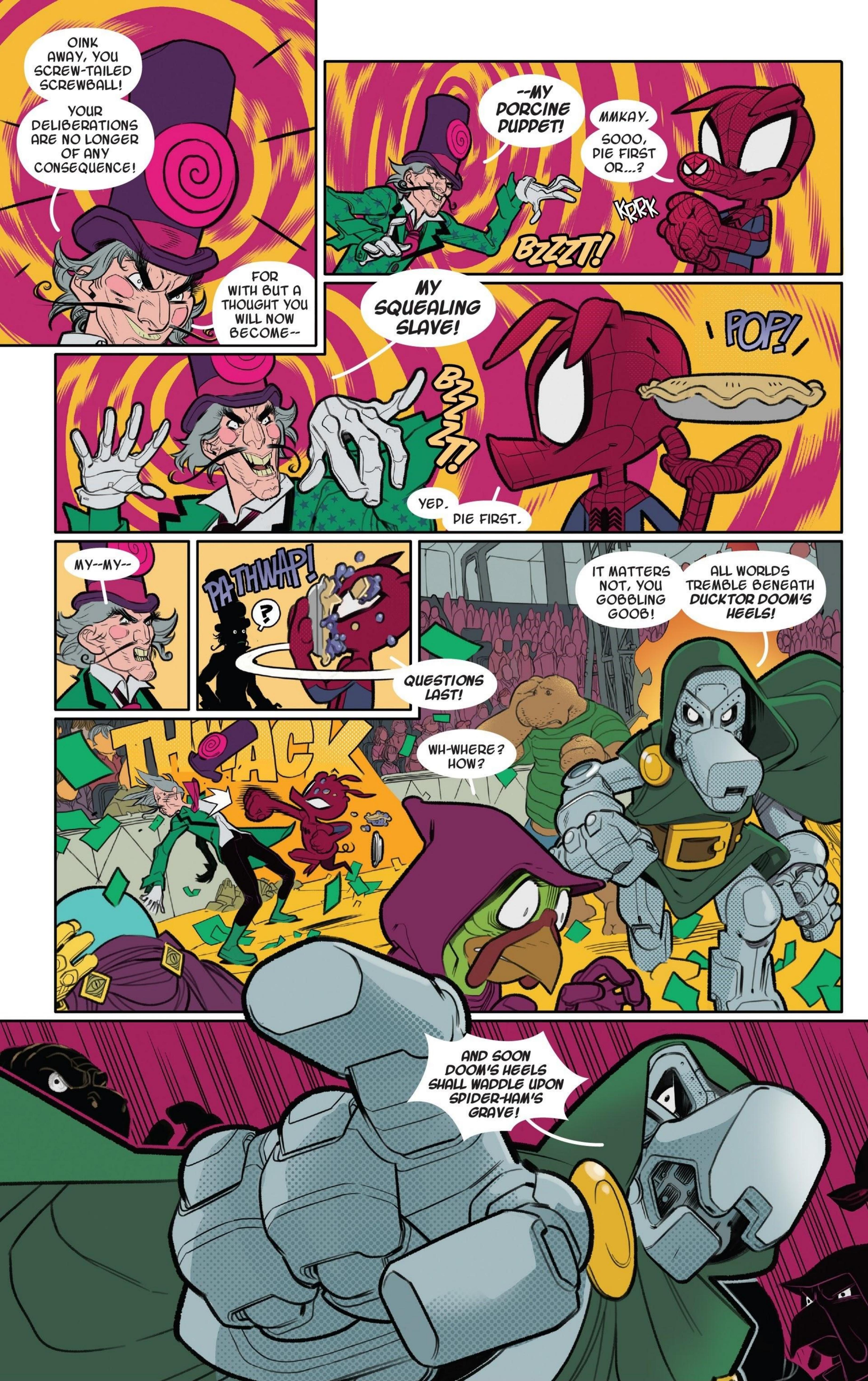
A PIG?!
A SPIDER-
PIG?!

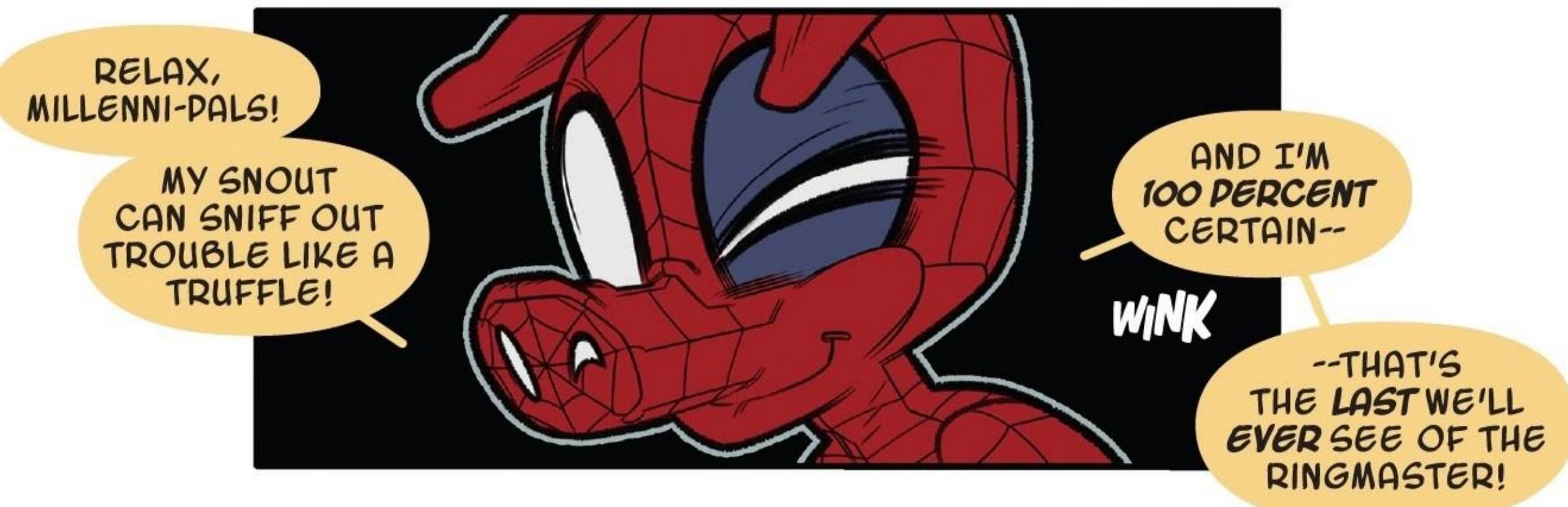
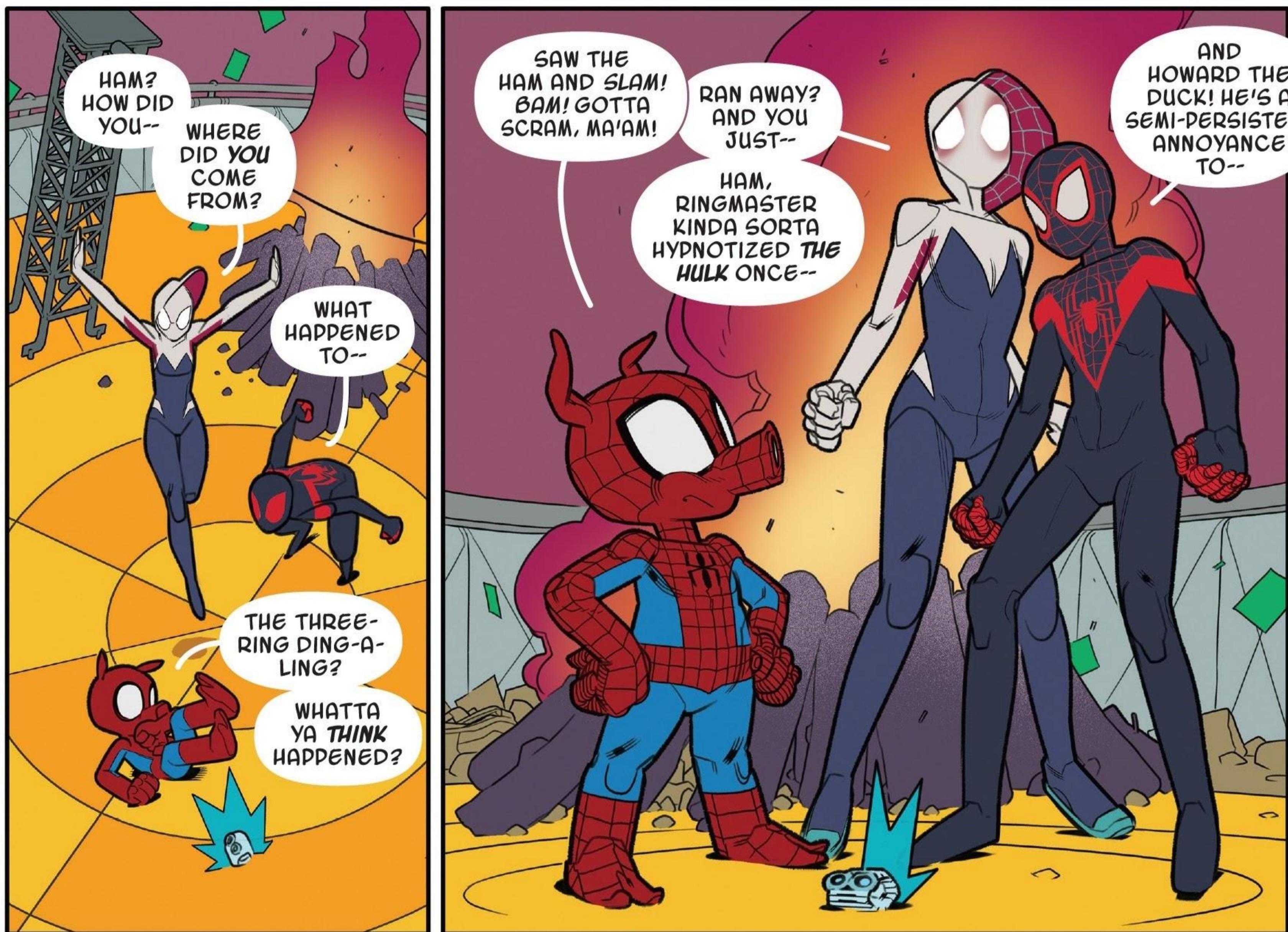
HAM.
SPIDER--
OH, FORGET
IT.

SAY, PAL, MY
SPIDER-NONSENSE*
IS REALLY JUKIN'
AND JUMPIN'.

HMM. PURPLE
AND GREEN.
PRETTY OFF-THE-
RACK EVIL...

*THE MORE DANGER
HAM SENSES THE
CARTOON-IER HE
BECOMES!





MUCH LATER.

A MUCH
DIFFERENT
EARTH.

SPIDER-HAM?!
SPIDER-HAM?!

IF
THERE'S
ONE THING I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
CERTAIN
OF--

IT'S THAT
NO FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD
NEEDS
SPIDER-HAM!

DAILY BEAGLE
BOSS J. JONAH
JACKAL HERE,
FOLKS!

WITH TODAY'S
TRUSTED, TRADEMARK
TELEVISION
TIRADE--

--A TANTRUM
TOTALLY TINGED
BY A TOWERING
"I TOLD YOU
SO!"

THAT'S RIGHT!
THANKS TO THE
DILIGENCE OF THE
NEW YORK CITY
PAWLICE
DOGPARTMENT--

BONK

--HAMMATTAN'S
SUPER-CRIME HAS
DISAPPEARED!

WHAT?

DET. JEAN DE WOLF, NYPD

AND
WHERE, OH
WHERE, IS THAT PORK-
BELLIED PLAGUE
SPIDER-HAM?!

CERTAINLY
NOT HELPING THE
MANATEE ON THE
STREET!

WILL...
NO ONE...
...HELP ME...
OUT OF THE
STREET?

BUT
HAM'S NOT THE
ONLY MENACE
WHO'S UP TO
NOTHING!

THE MYSTERIOUS
SPIDER-GUIN
CONTINUES TO STEAL THE
SPOTLIGHT FROM THE
CITY'S HOMELESS
MUSICIANS!

UGH. OF
COURSE
SHE HAS.

BLESS YOU,
SPIDER-GUIN. YOU
ARE A GIFT TO
THIS WORLD.

NO. NO.
I'M JUST A BIRD
WHO LOVES HER
DRUMSTICKS.

DINC!
DINC!
DINC!

WILL PURR 4
CUDDLES



SPIDER-HAM IN: BOARED AGAIN!

JASON LATOUR
WRITER

DAVID LAFUENTE
ARTIST

RICO RENZI
COLORIST

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER



DAILY BEAGLE

ANYTHING.

FOR ONCE,
I HAD THE
TIME TO DO
ANYTHING.

AND WHAT
DID I DO
WITH IT?

=SIGH=

I LAY
THERE IN BED
UNTIL MY CABLE
GOT TURNED OFF.

I'M AN ACTION
PHOTOGRAPHER,
BATTY.

AND WITH
SPIDER-HAM'S
ROGUES' GALLERY
MISSING, THERE IS
NO ACTION.

WITHOUT
THE RUSH OF
CONSTANT WORRY
AND FEAR I'VE GOT
NO EDGE. I'M JUST
SO...SO...

...LOST.



UH, LOOK, PETER.
I'M SORRY YOU'RE
DEPRESSED
BUT...

OKAY--BUT ISN'T
THERE SOMEONE
YOU CAN TALK TO
WHO ISN'T AT
WORK?

DEPRESSED?
NO! NO! I'M
RELIEVED! RELIEVED
WITH BOREDOM!



THAT'S JUST IT, BATTY.
MJ TOOK A GIG IN LOS
HAMGELES, AUNT MAY
IS OFF TROTTING
THE GLOBE.

I WAS
NEVER HOME WHEN
THEY NEEDED ME.
AND WHEN I WAS, MY
MIND WAS ALWAYS
ON ANOTHER
PLANET.

SO I
GUESS THEY
JUST MOVED ON
WITHOUT POOR,
PATHETIC OLD--



PORKER!!



AND SO...

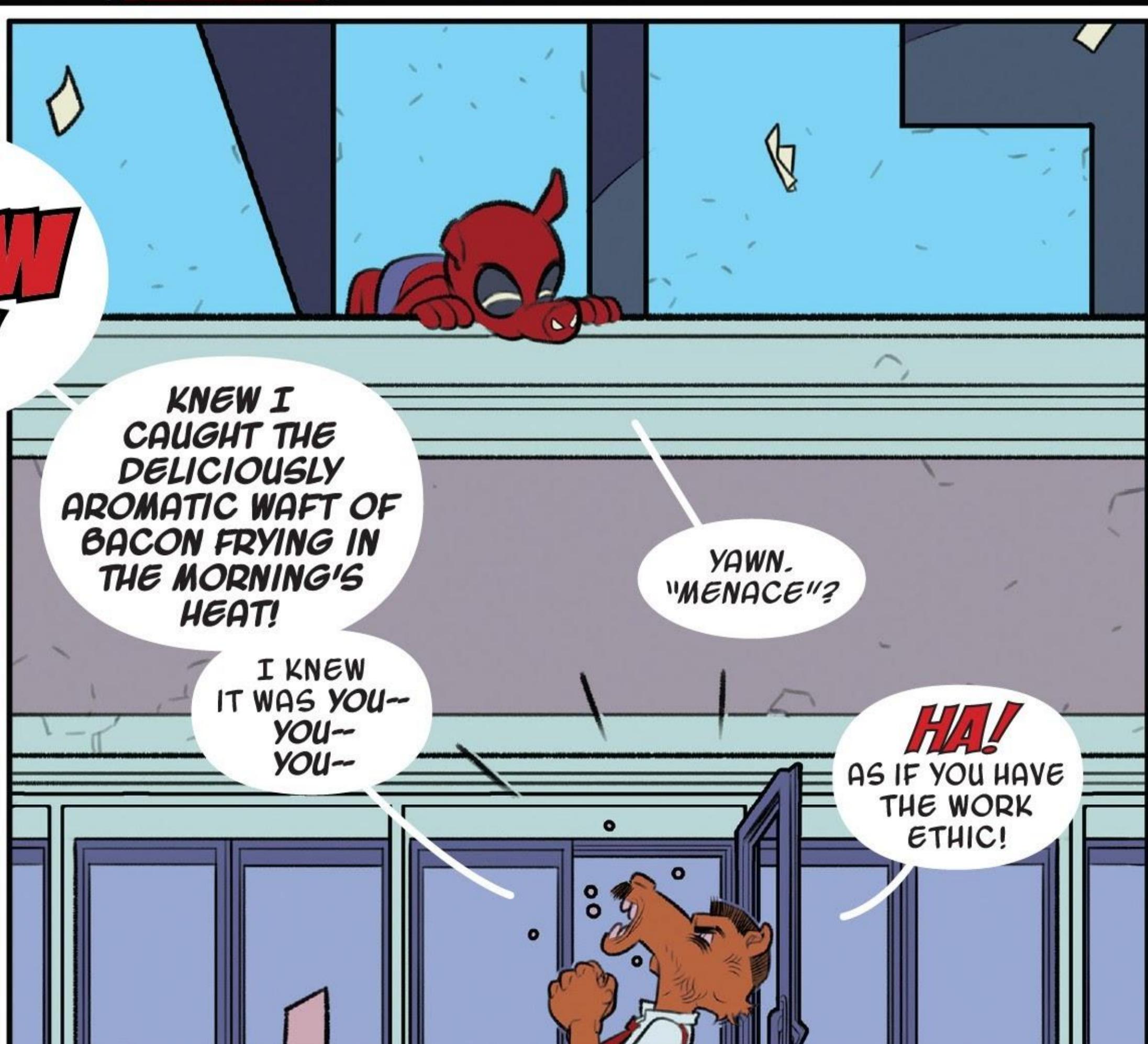
NEW YORK!
THE CITY
THAT NEVER
SLEEPS!

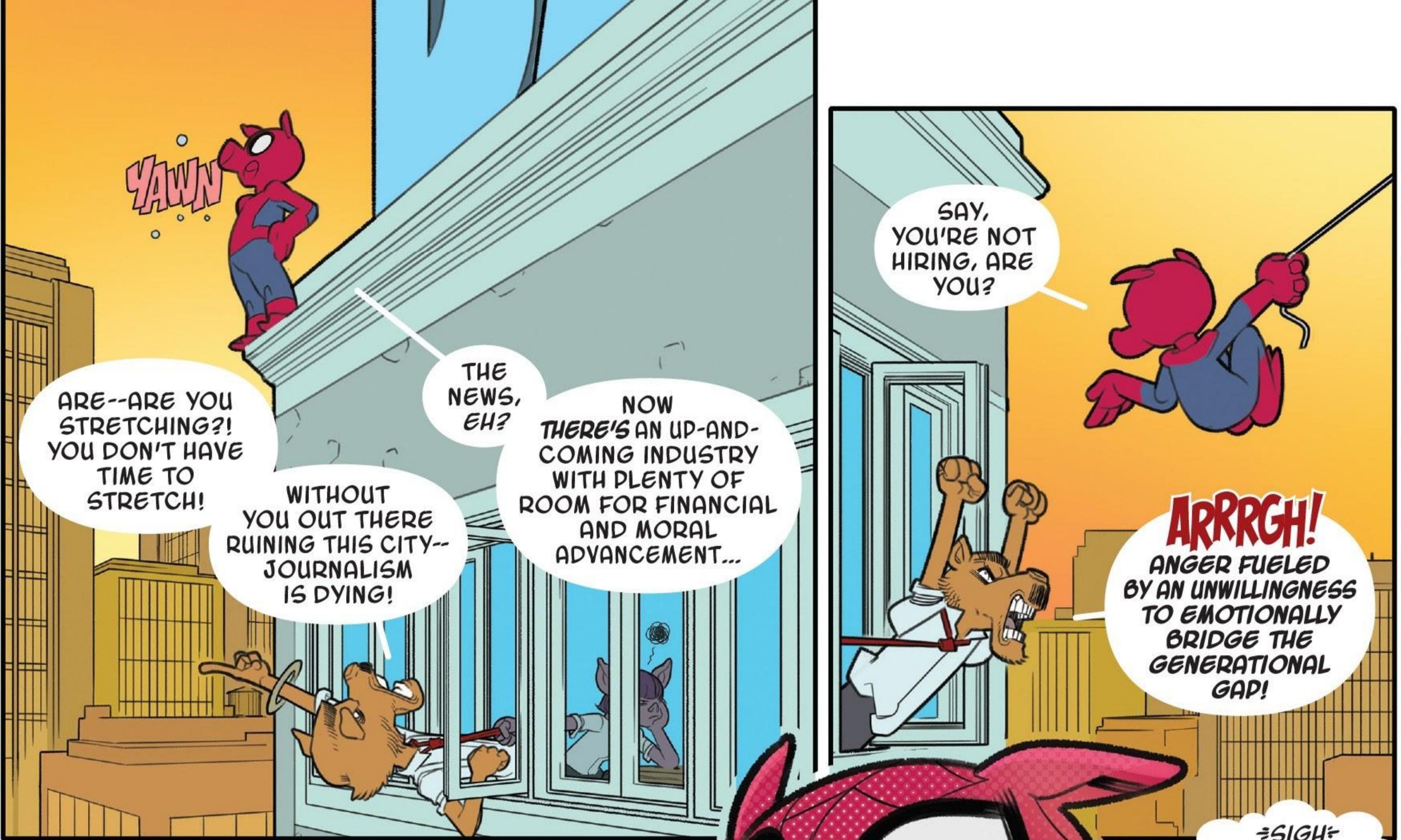
THE
PORK-FECT
WAY TO BREAK
OUTTA MY
RUT!

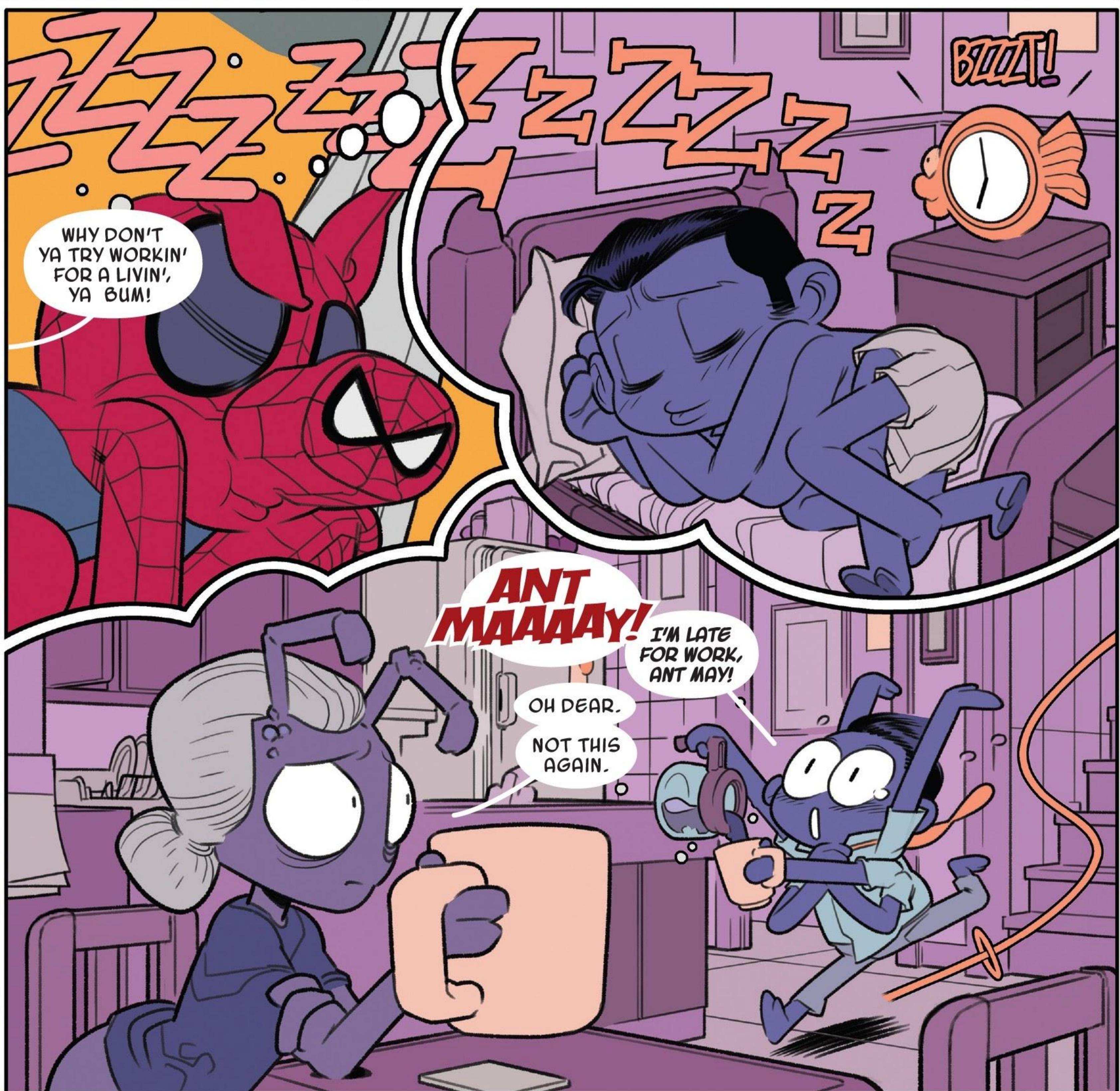
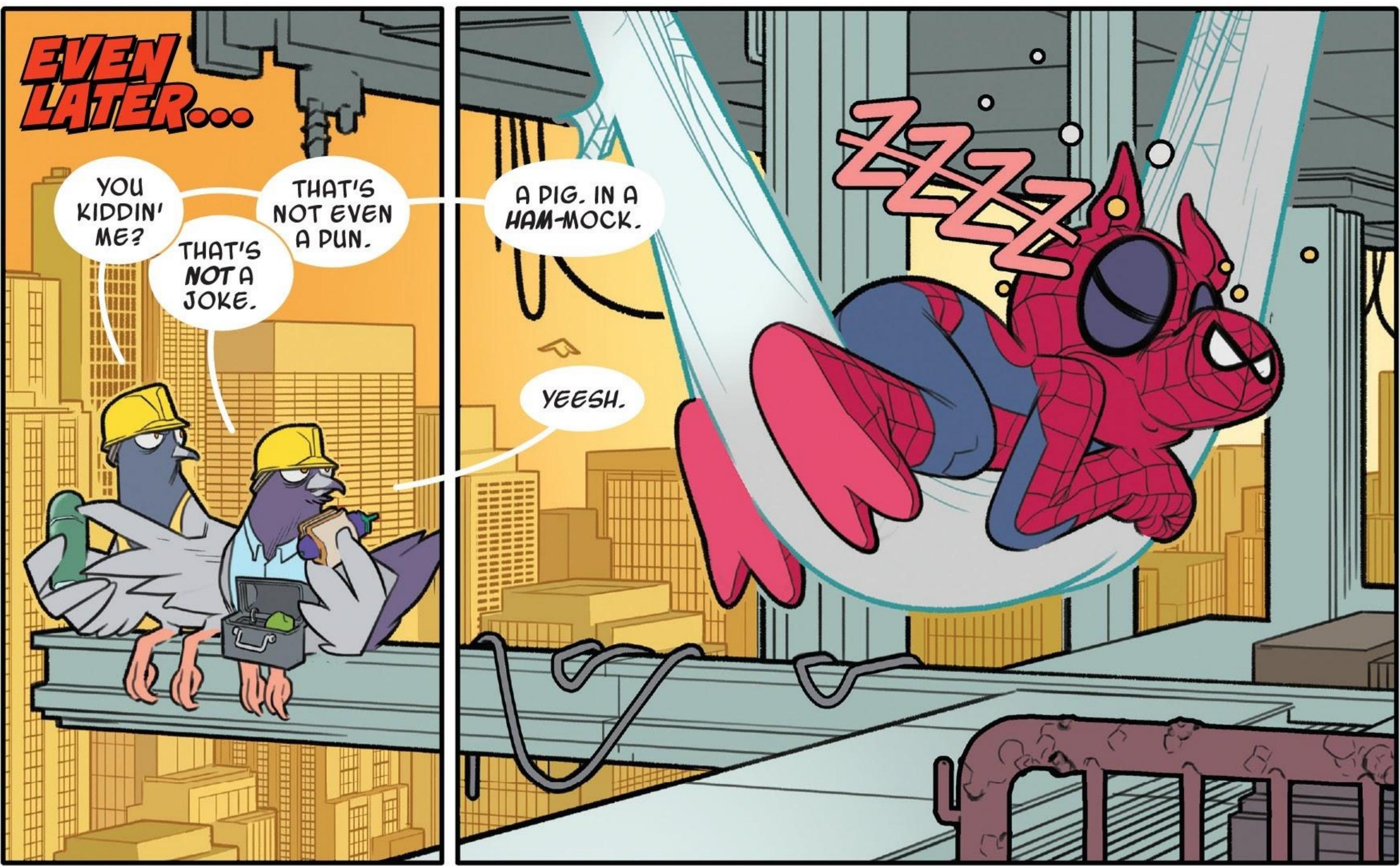


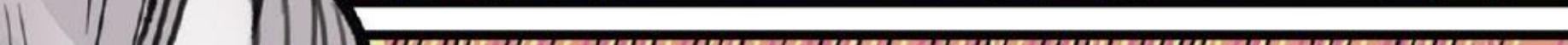
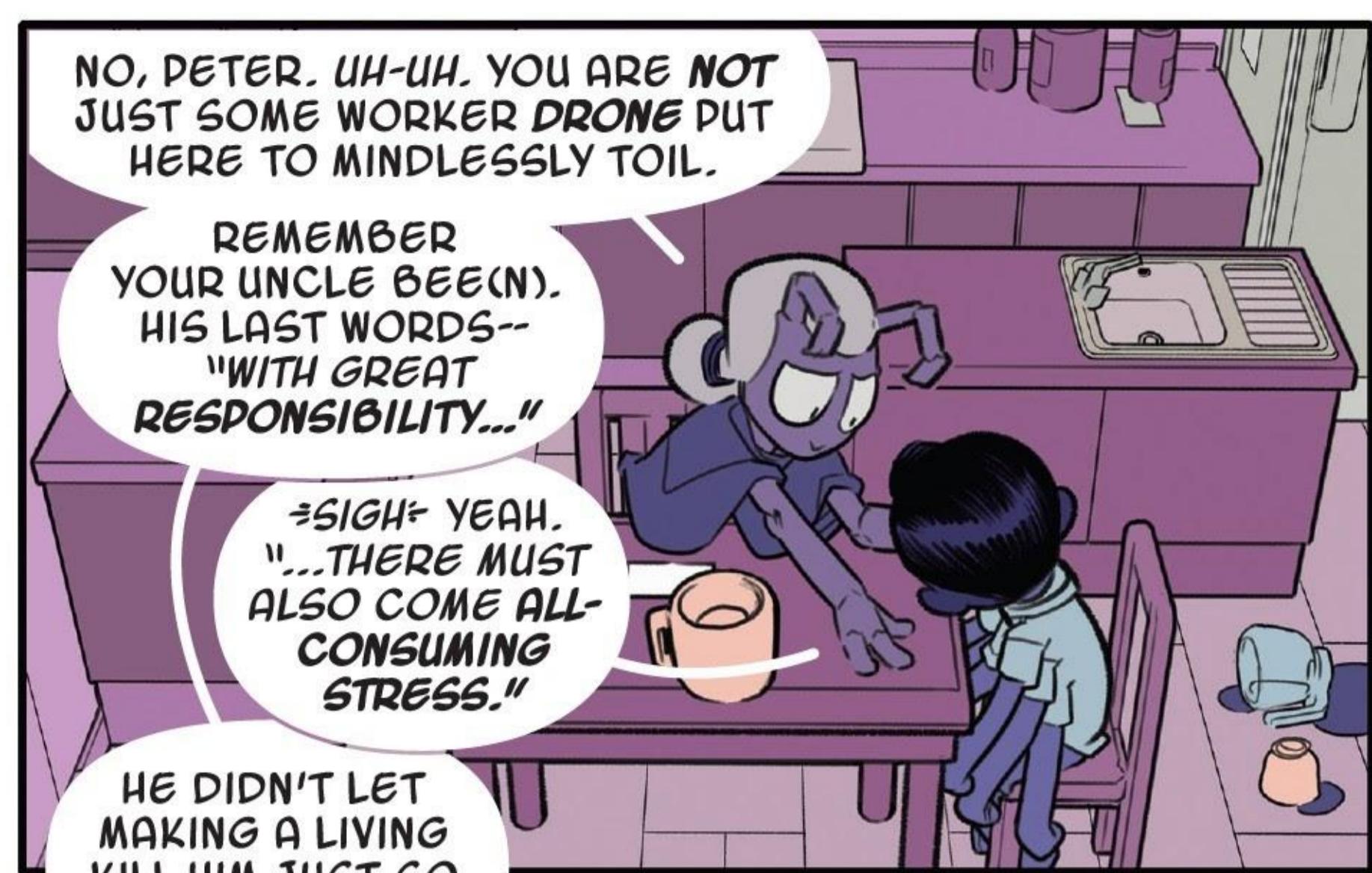
KNEW I
CAUGHT THE
DELICIOUSLY
AROMATIC WAFT OF
BACON FRYING IN
THE MORNING'S
HEAT!

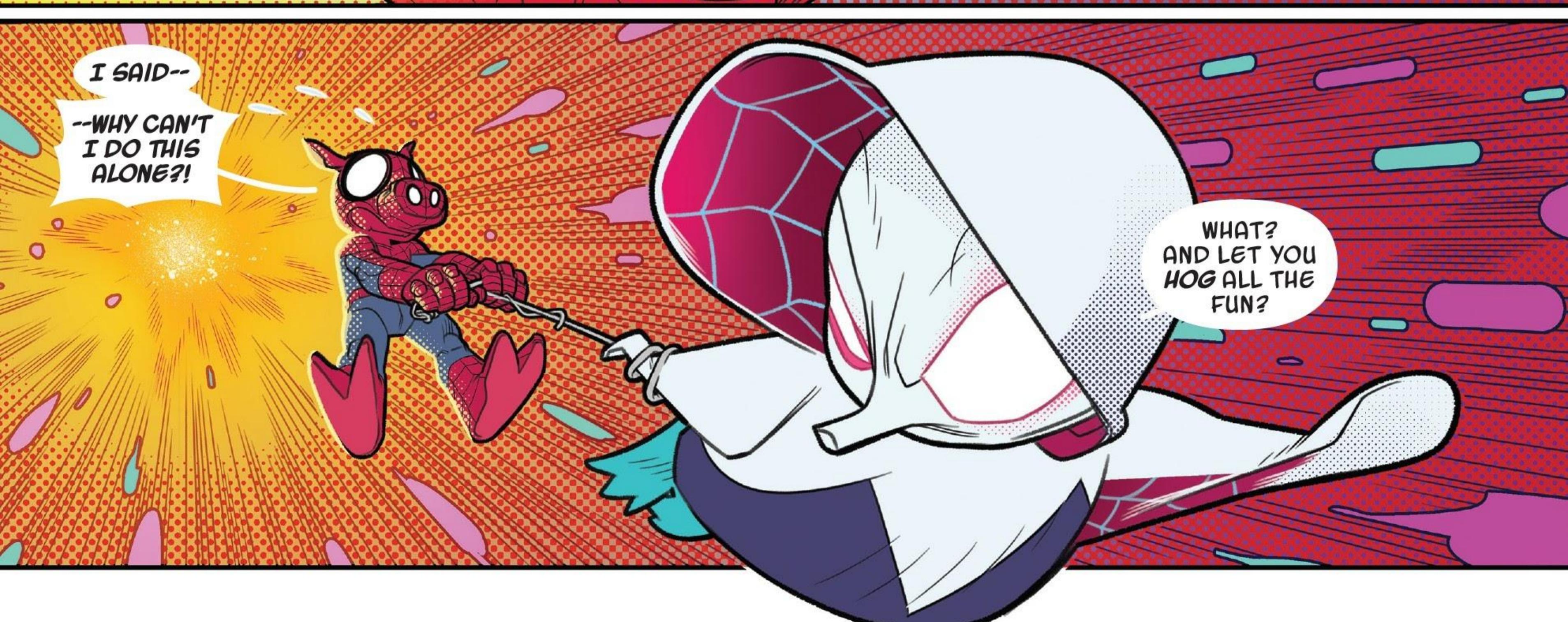
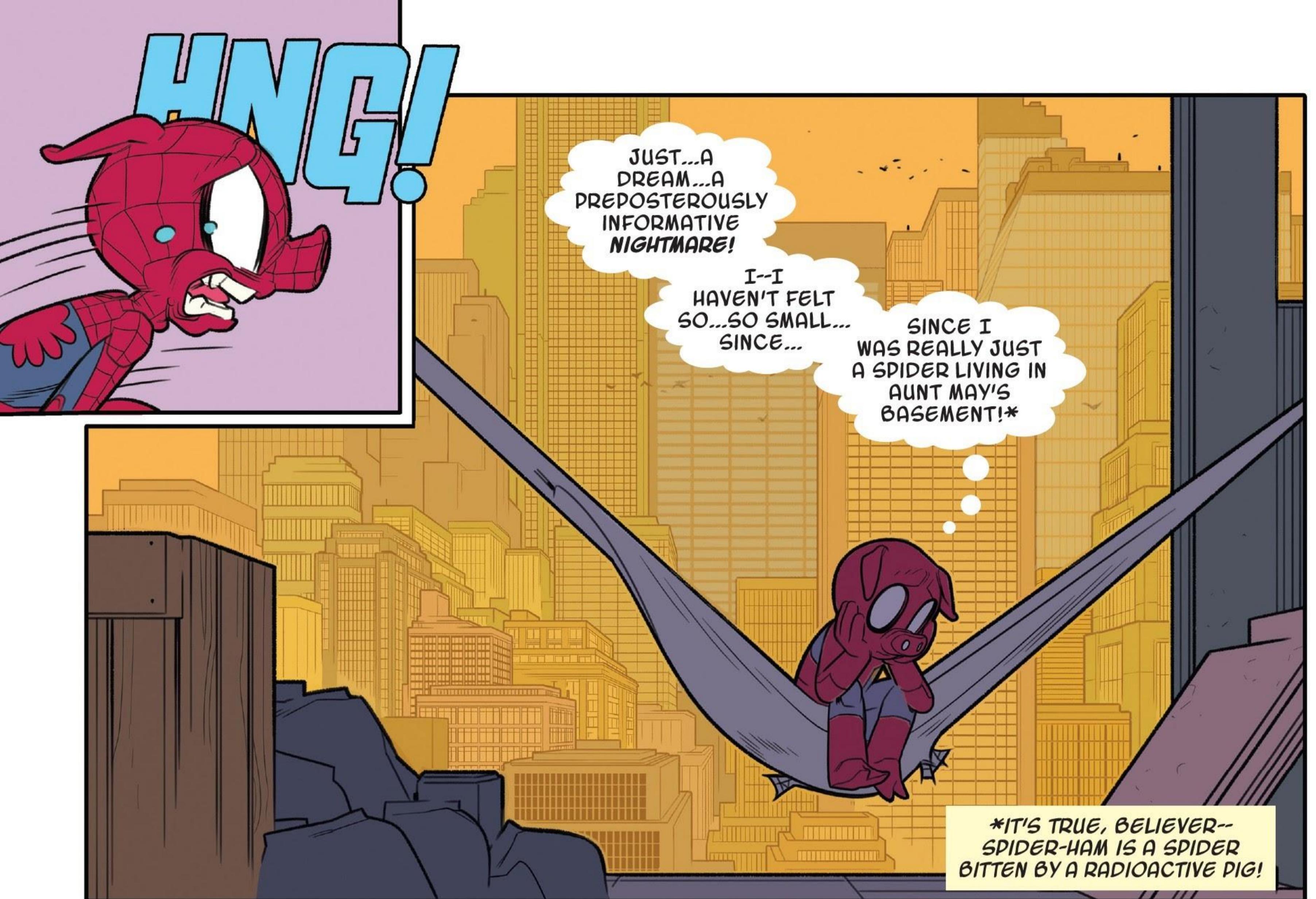
I KNEW
IT WAS YOU-
YOU-
YOU-

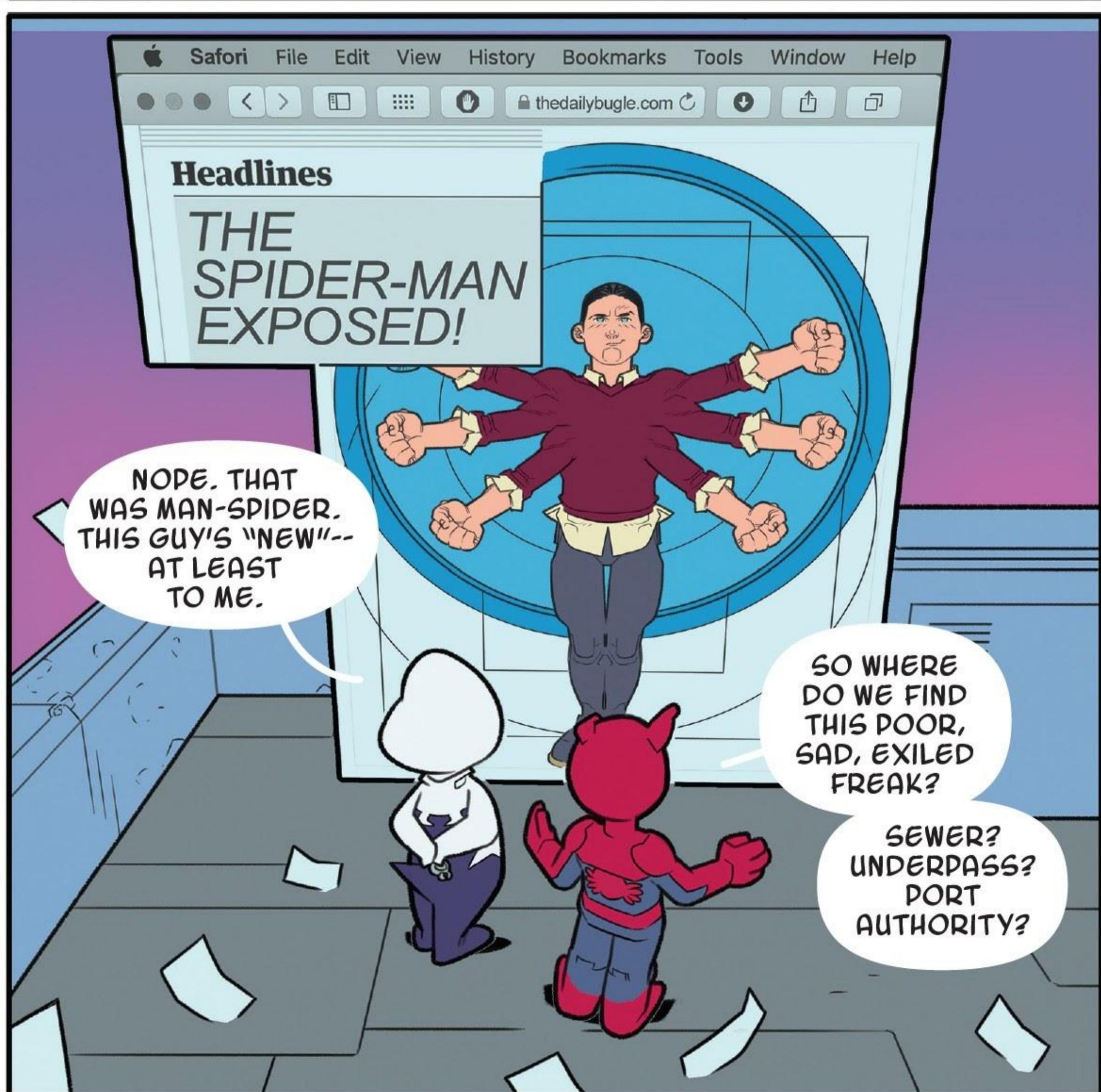
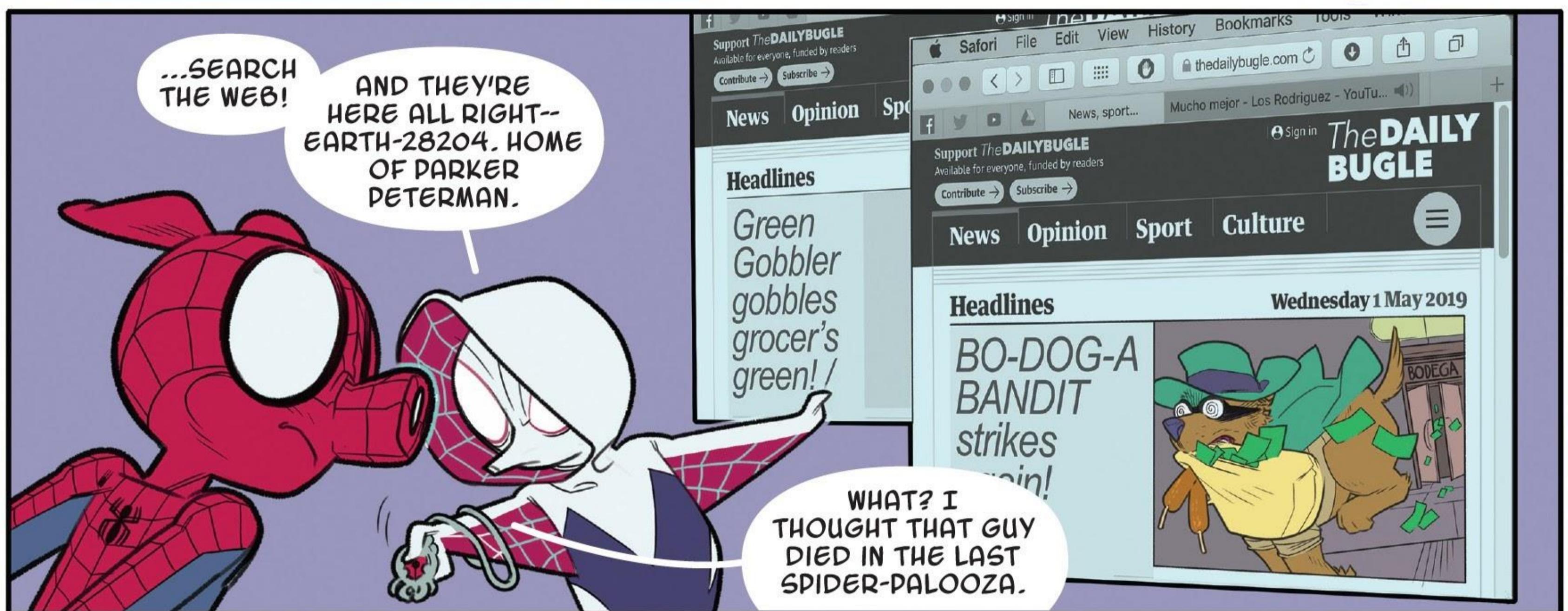
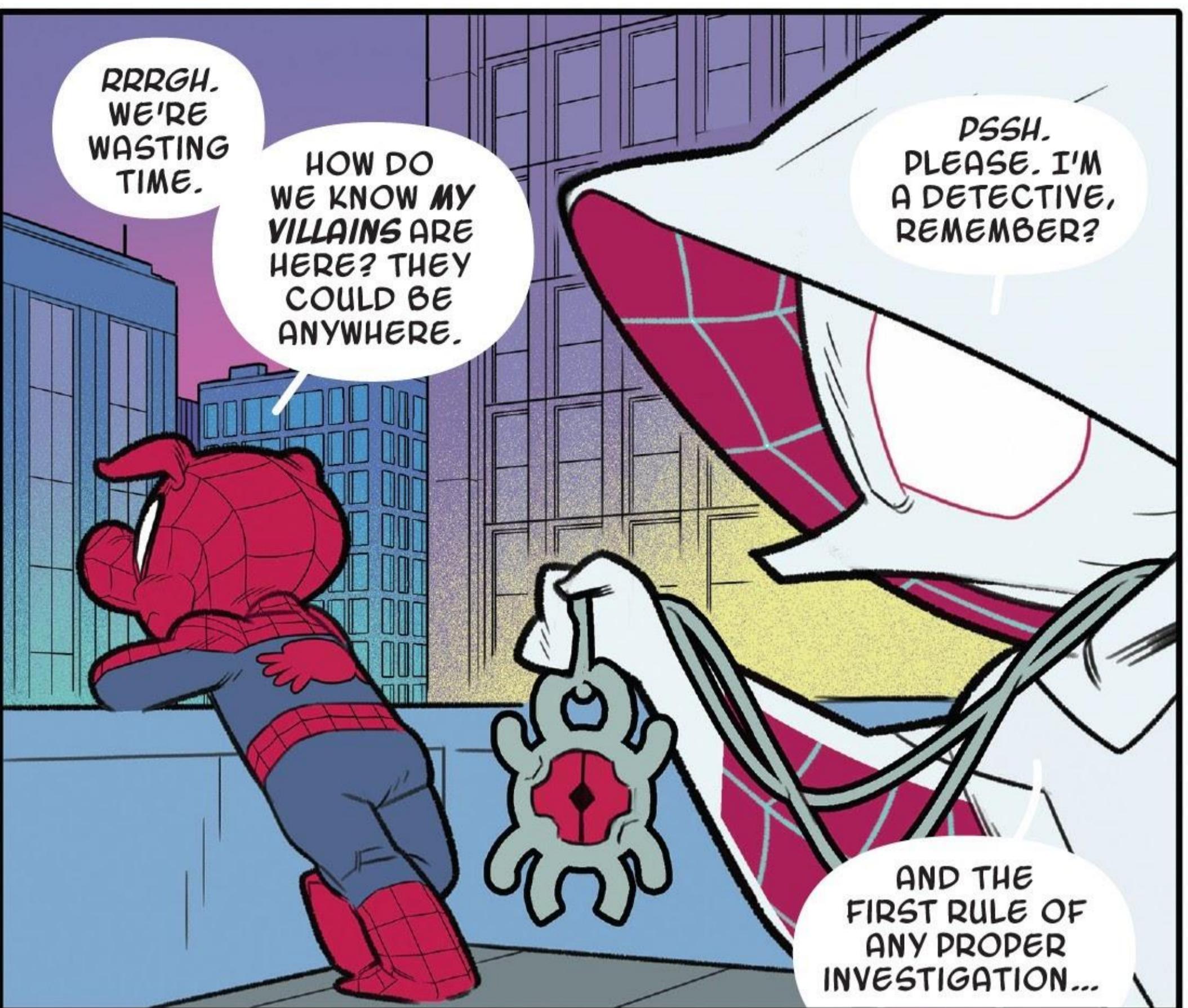


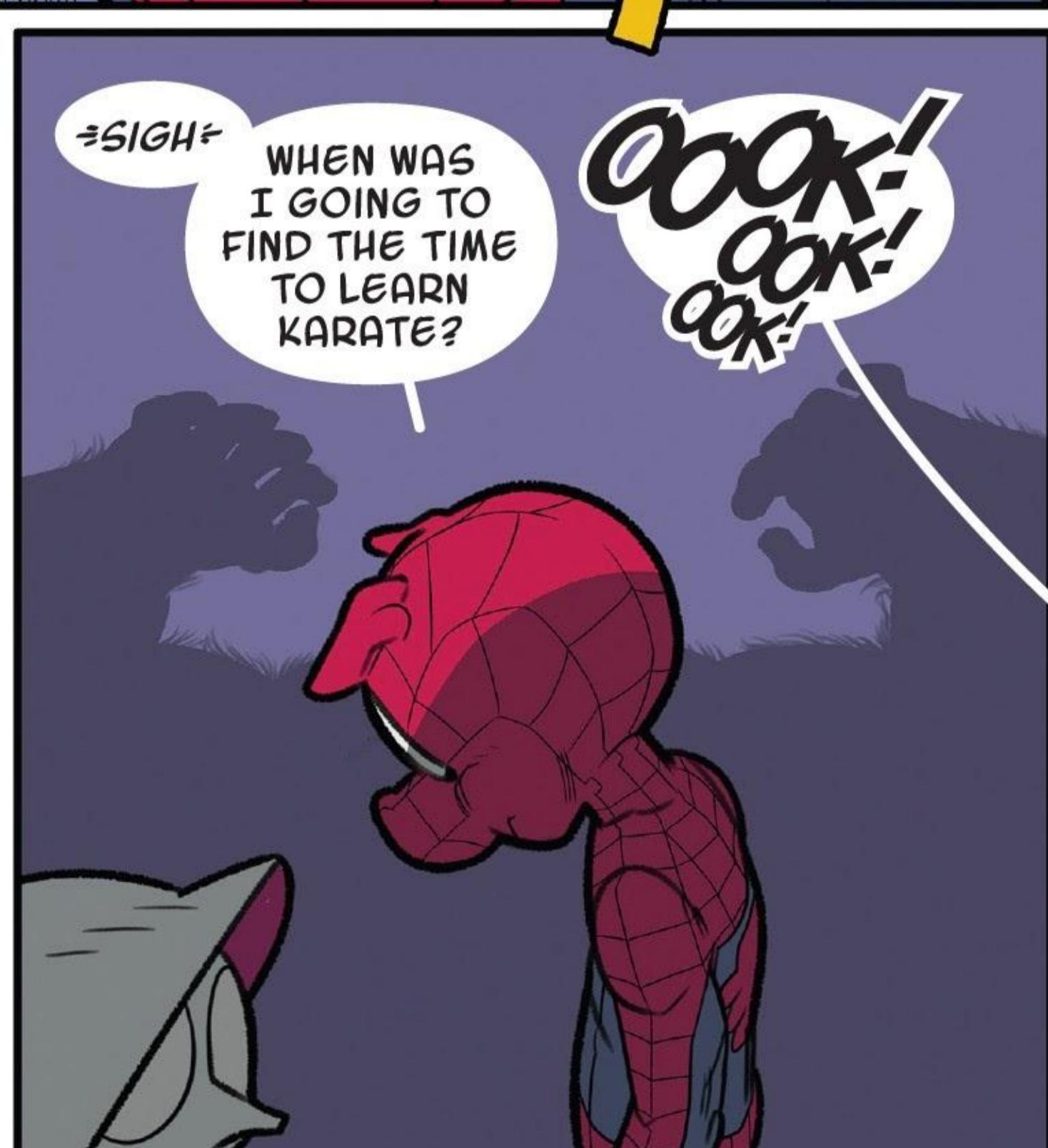
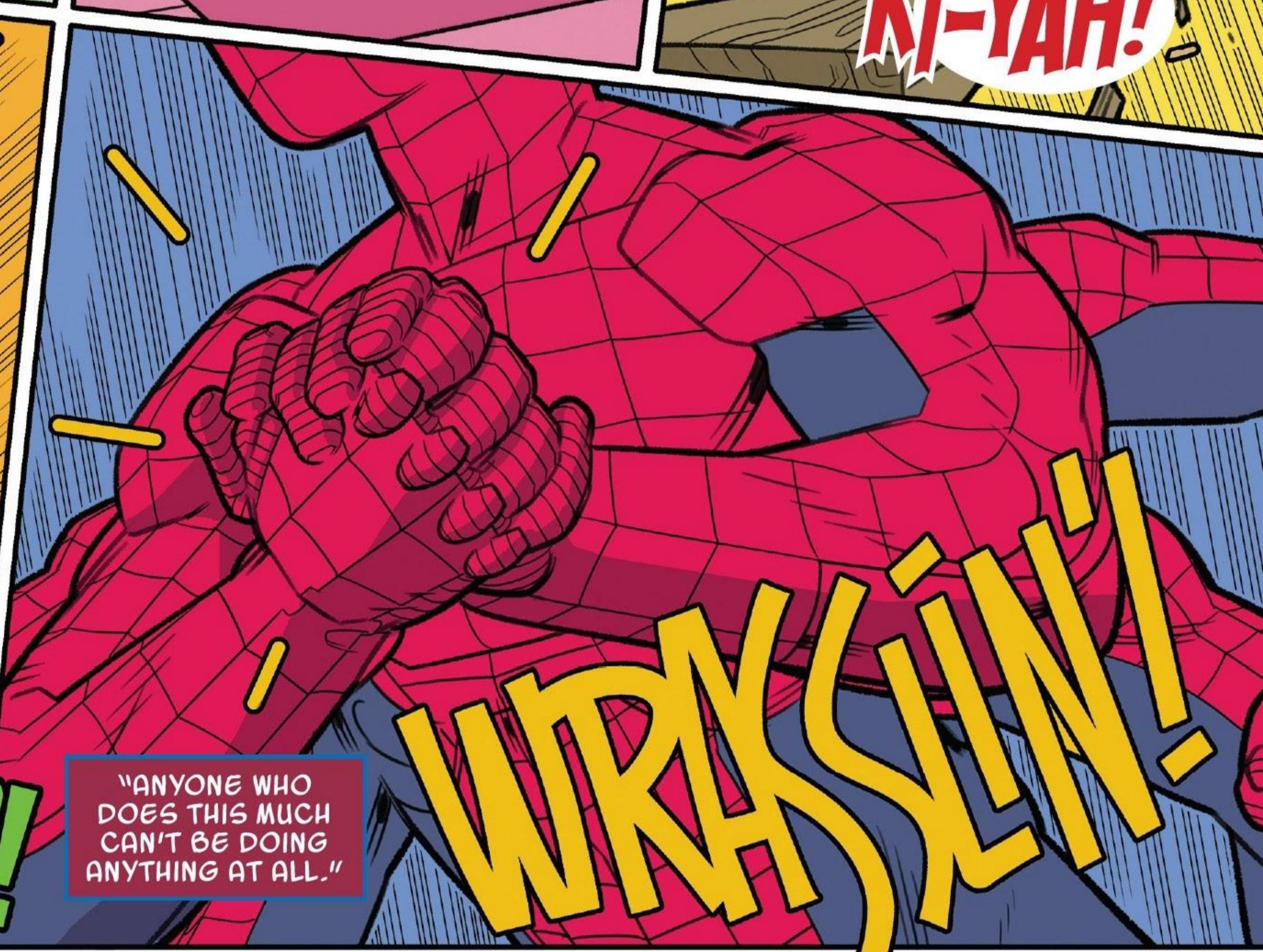
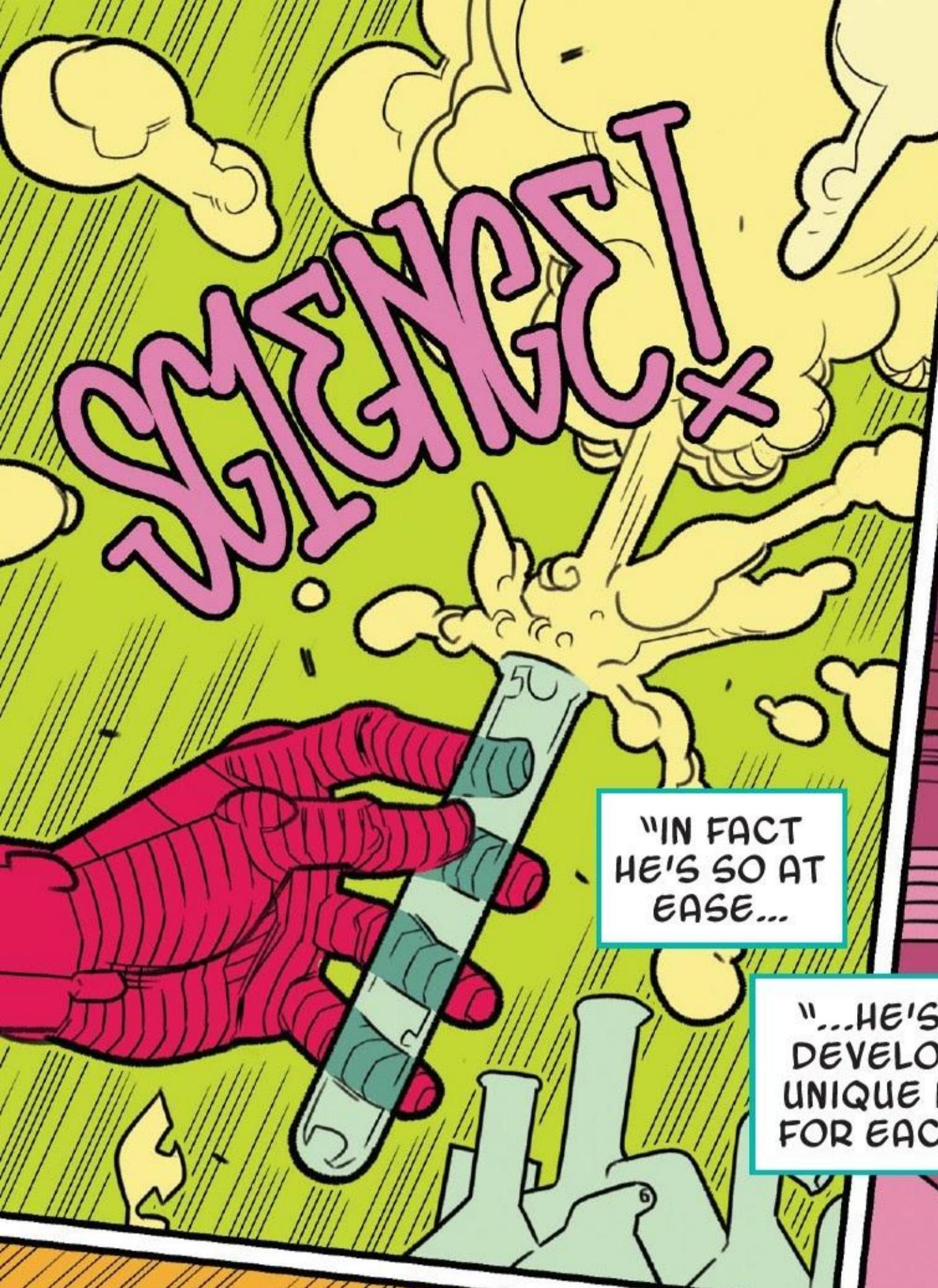


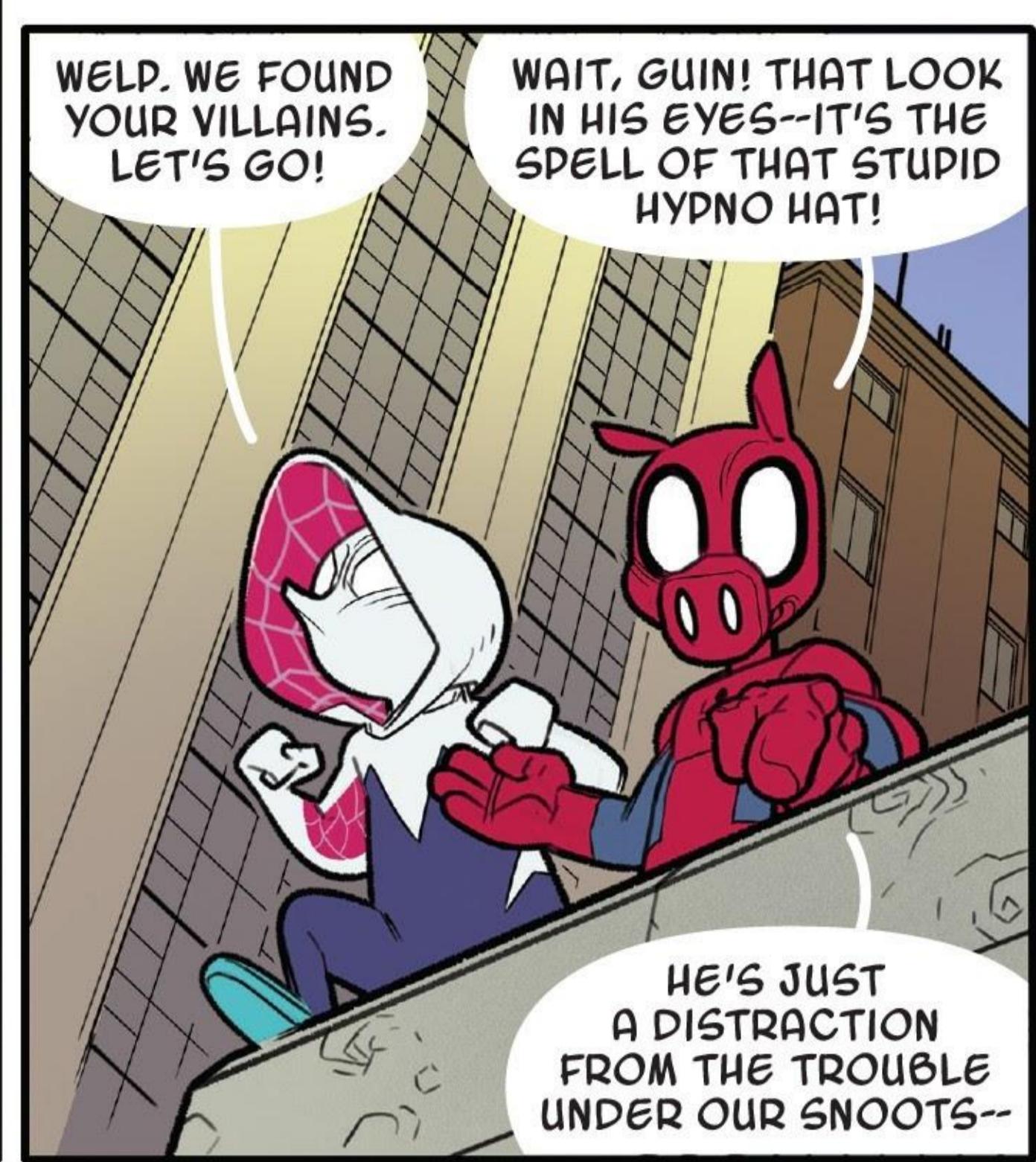












LOSER?!
LOSER?!

I WAS
FIGHTING
THE FREAKING
HULK WHEN YOU
WERE JUST A
PIGGIE IN A
BLANKET!

=SIGH= BO-DOG-A ARE THE WORST.

HA! THESE CLOWNS WERE NO MATCH FOR ME WITH MINDS OF THEIR OWN, RINGO!

THEY'RE AS USELESS AS YOUR GOOFY LID!

ARK!

BAH! YOU MISTAKE YOUR DUMB LUCK FOR WILLPOWER!

I SIMPLY MISJUDGED THE ORIGIN OF YOUR SPECIES, PIGLET...

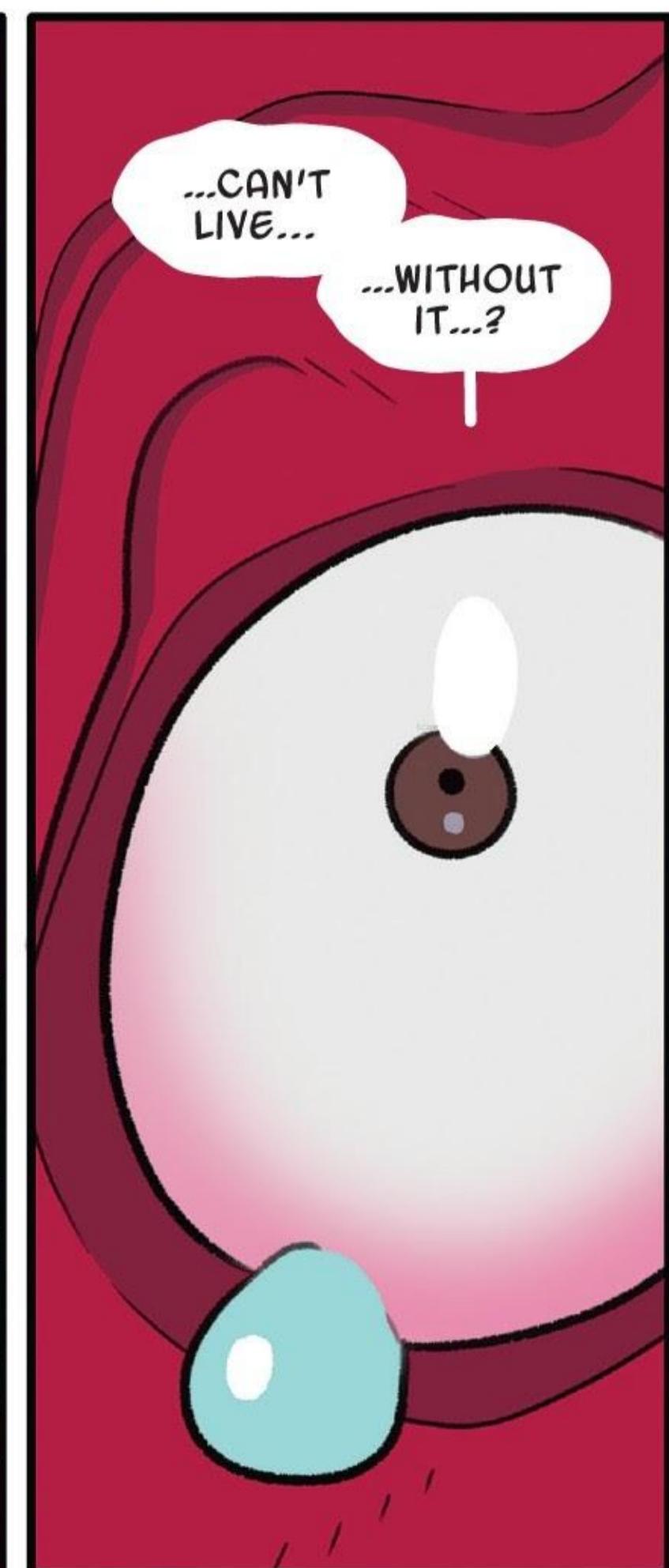
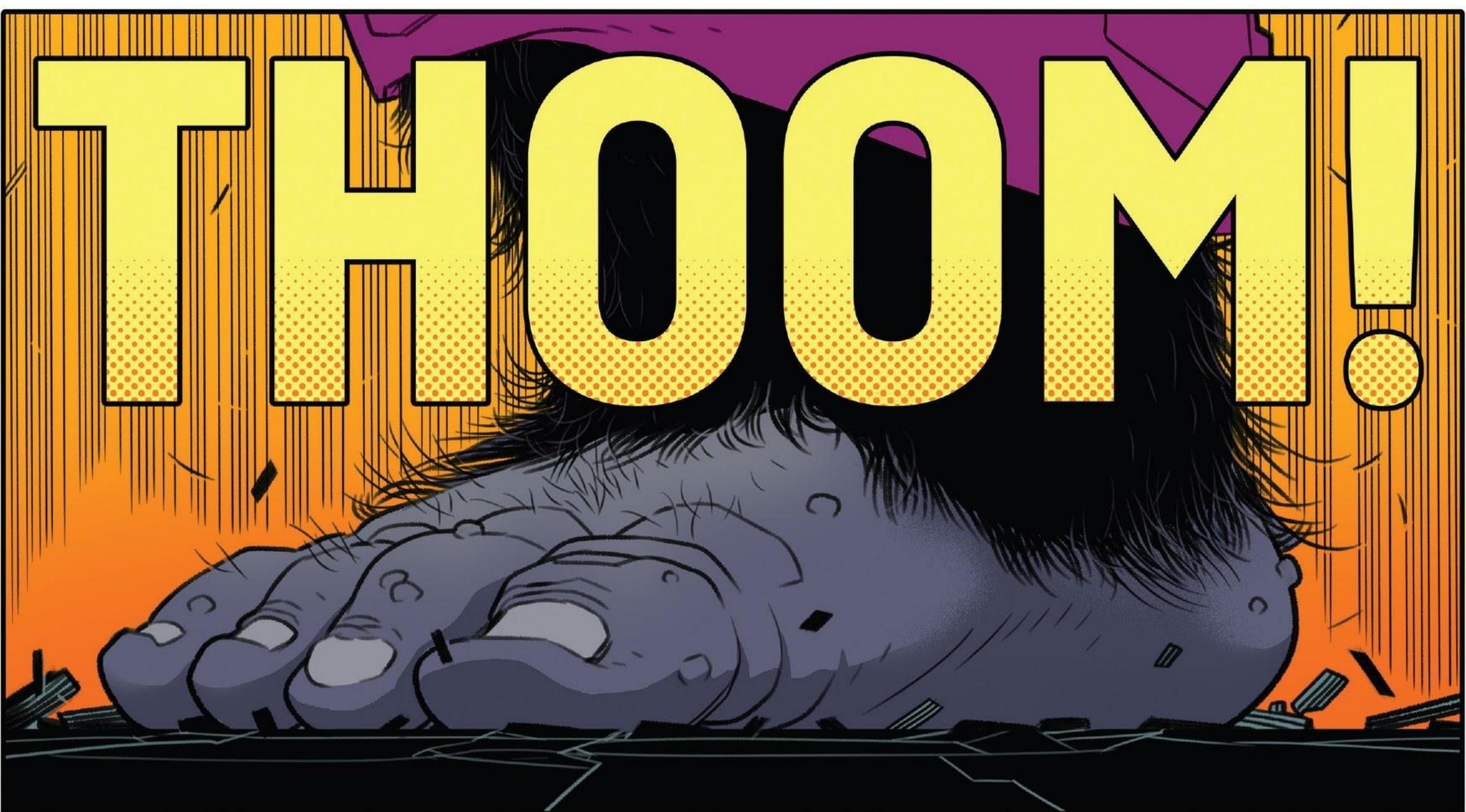
WHAT--
WHAT'S HAPPEN...

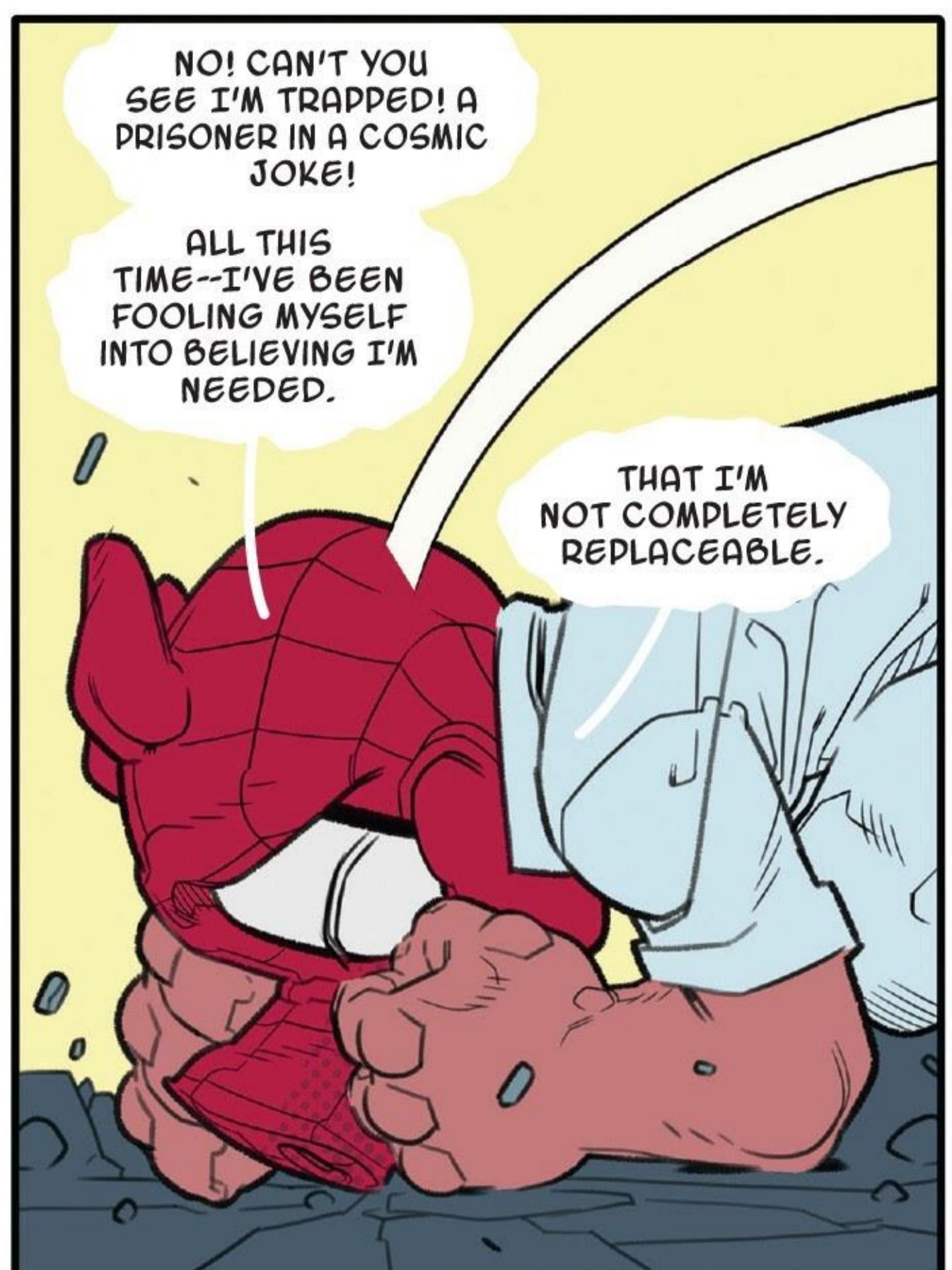
WHERE?
WHERE AM I?

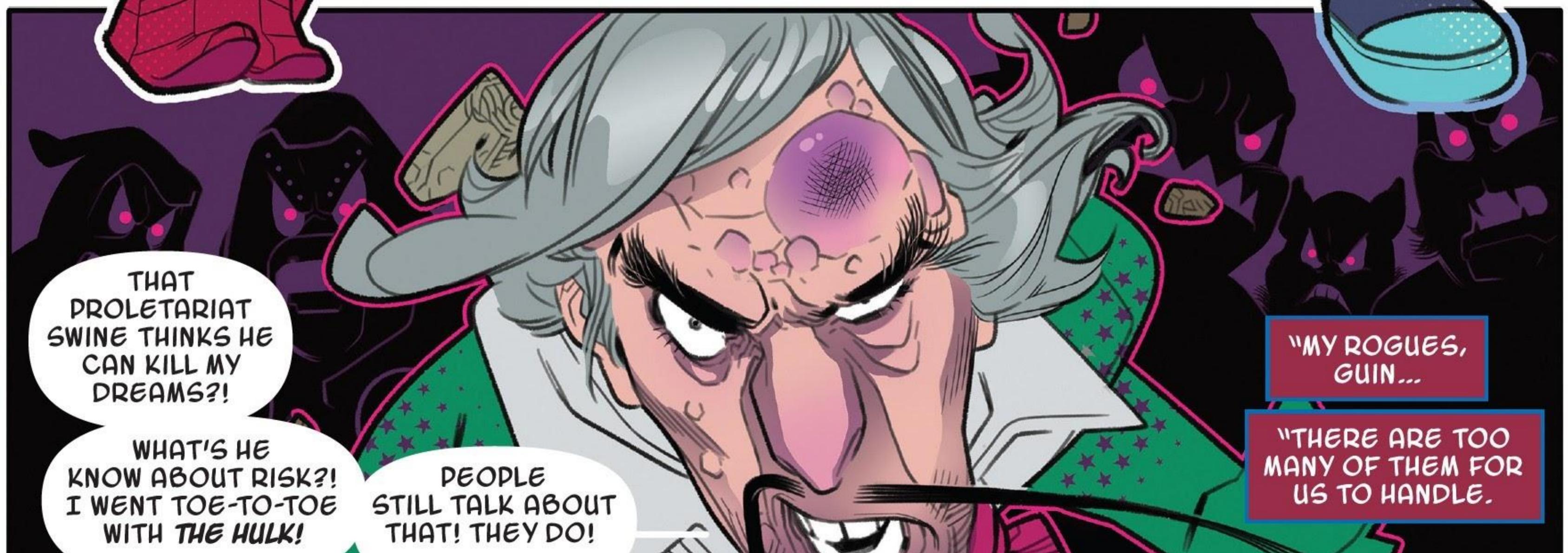
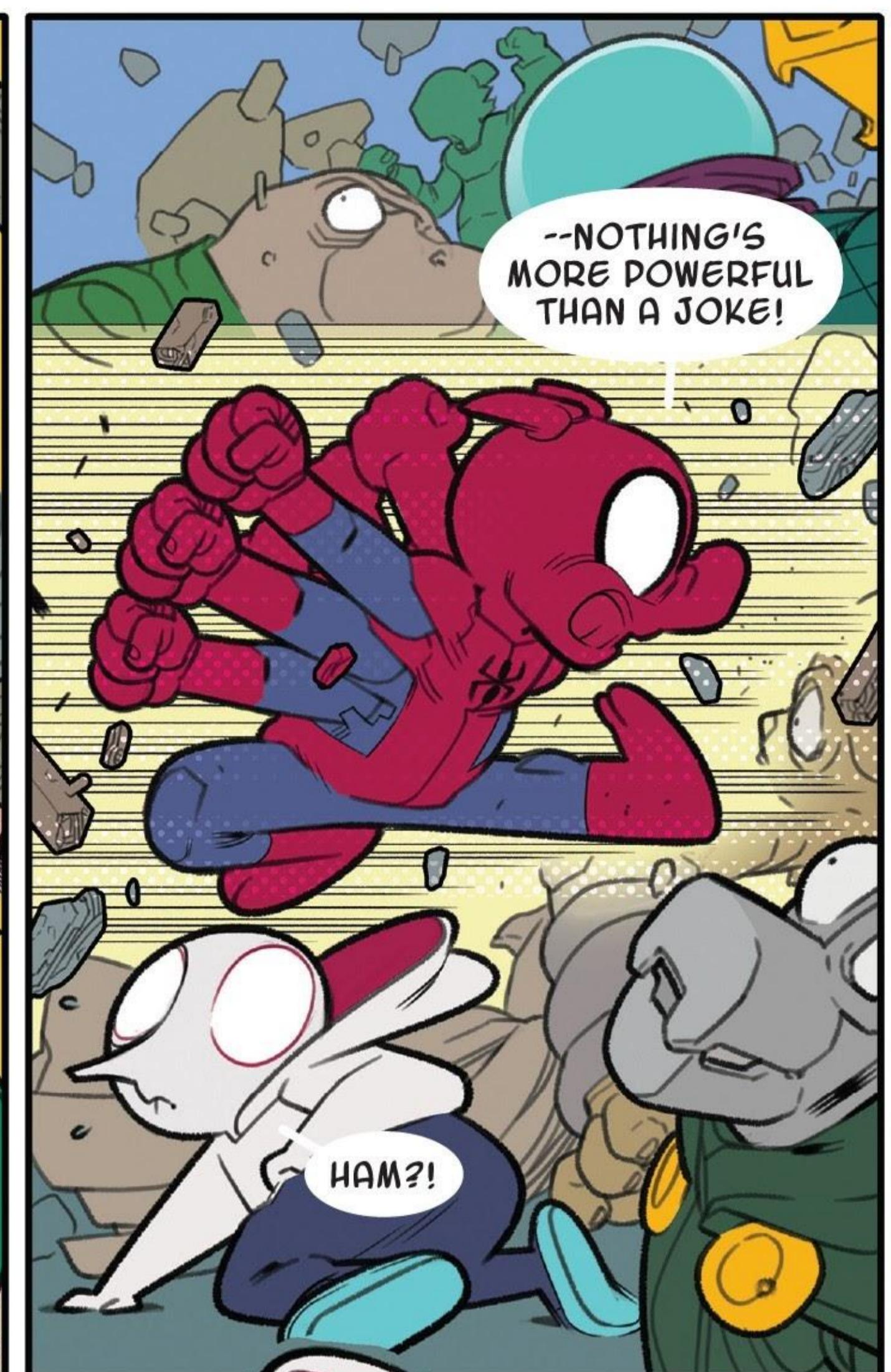
THIS...
THIS ISN'T THE OFFICE!

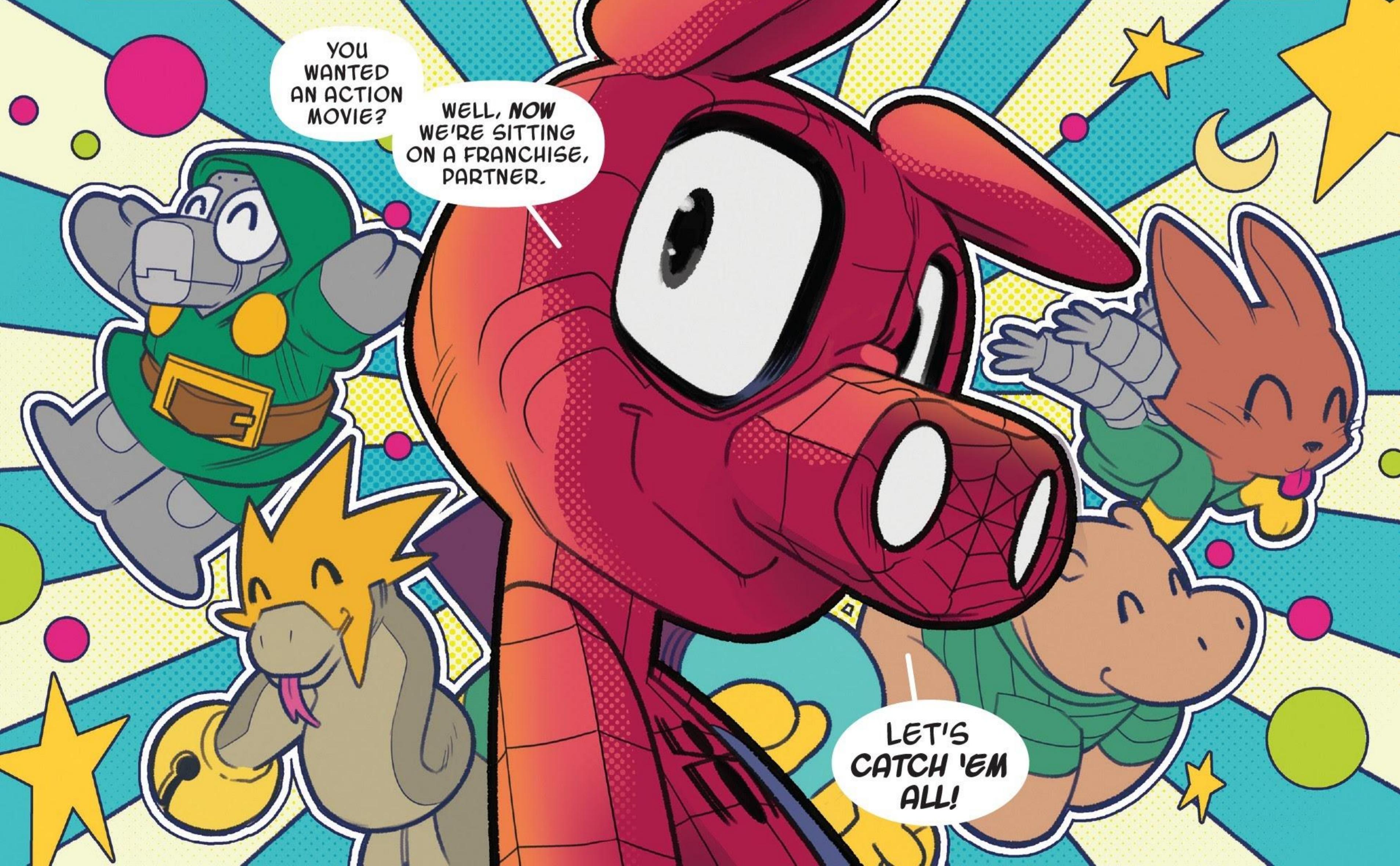
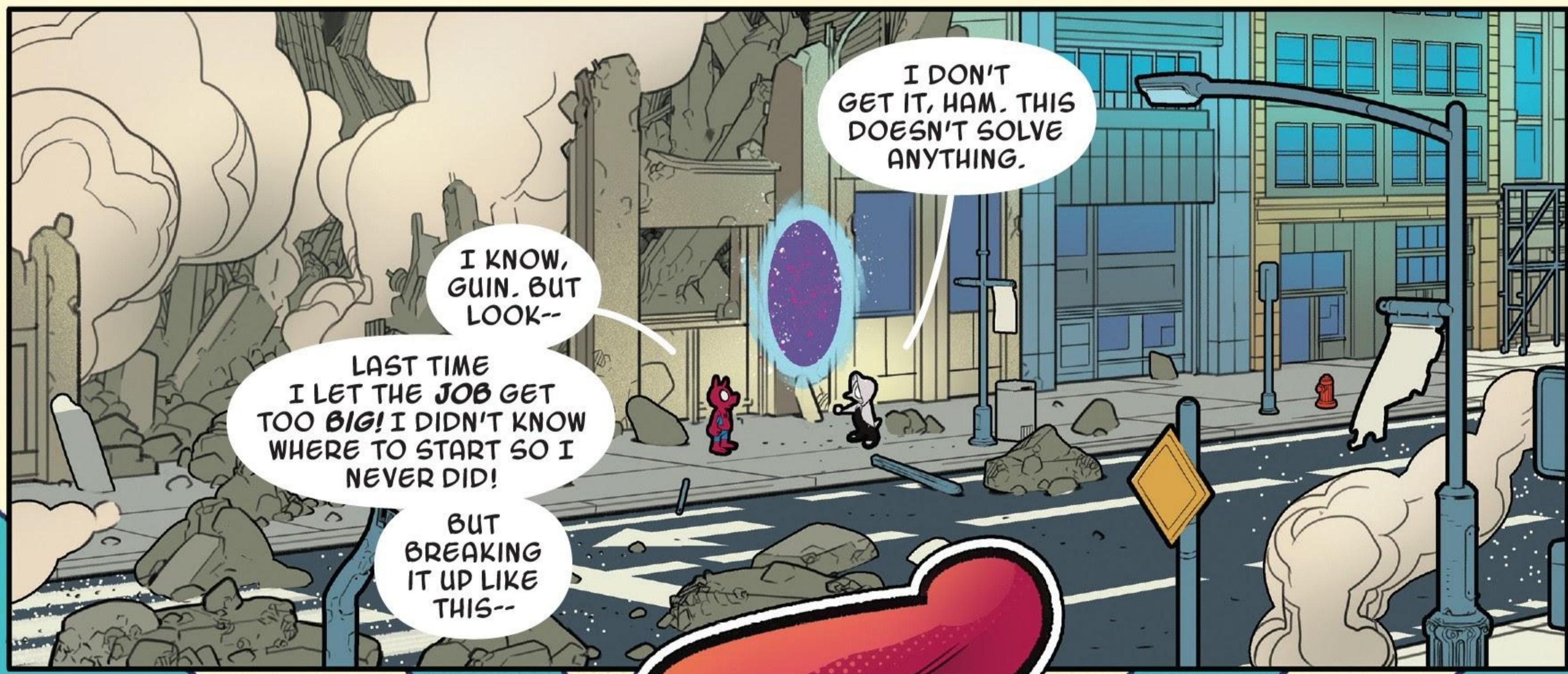


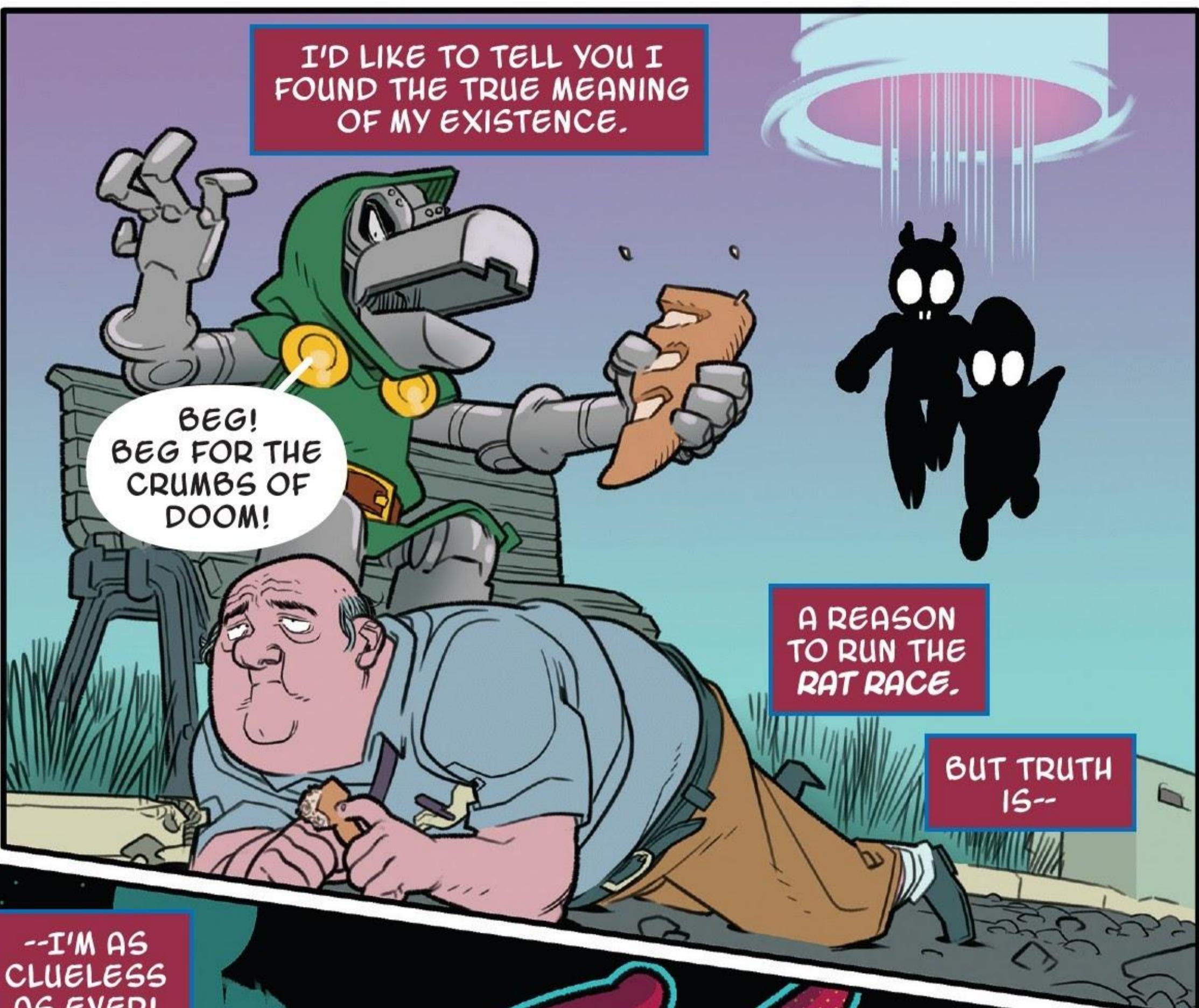












The END

MARVEL BULLPEN BULLETINS MENTS UP FOR GRABS

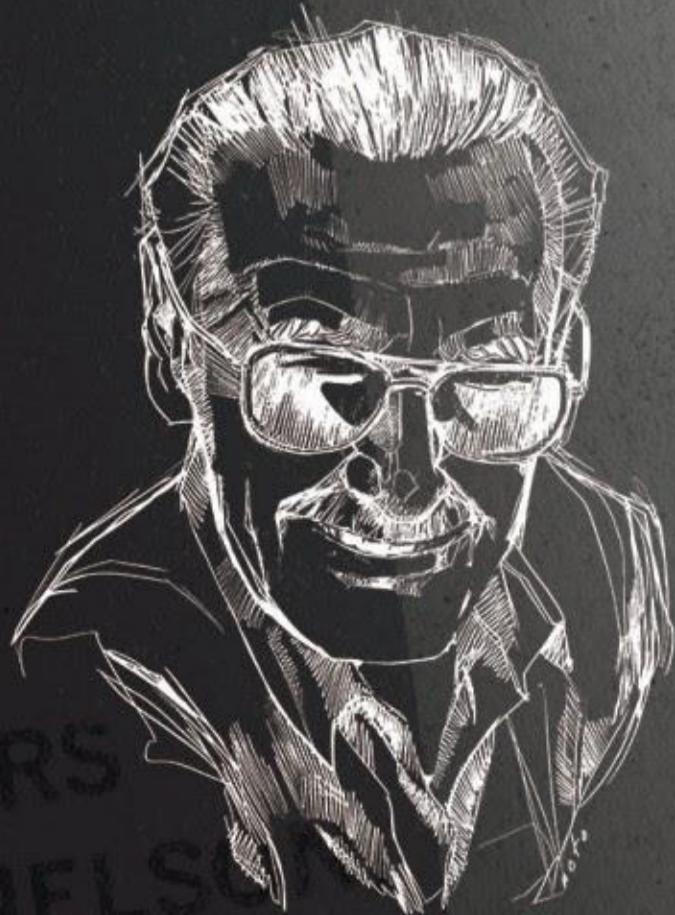
STAN'S SOAPBOX
NOVEMBER 1968

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Let's lay it right on the line. Bigotry and racism are among the deadliest social ills plaguing the world today. But, unlike a team of costumed supervillains, they can't be halted with a punch in the snoot, or a zap from a ray gun. The only way to destroy them is to expose them — to reveal them for the insidious evils they really are. The bigot is an unreasoning hater — one who hates blindly, fanatically, indiscriminately. If his hang-up is black men, he hates ALL black men. If a redhead once offended him, he hates ALL redheads. If some foreigner beat him to a job, he's down on ALL foreigners. He hates people he's never seen — people he's never known — with equal intensity — with equal venom. Now, we're not trying to say it's unreasonable for one human being to bug another. But, although anyone has the right to dislike another individual, it's totally irrational, patently insane to condemn an entire race — to despise an entire nation — to vilify an entire religion. Sooner or later, we must learn to judge each other on our own merits. Sooner or later, if man is ever to be worthy of his destiny, we must fill our hearts with tolerance. For then, and only then, will we be truly worthy of the concept that man was created in the image of God — a God who calls us ALL — His children.

Pax et Justitia,

Stan.



STAN LEE
FOREVER

MARVEL COLLECTORS' ITEM CLASSICS
#18: Still the greatest Bullpen bargain
of all! It's spearheaded by the FF . . . so
how can ya lose?

AND, STILL ON SALE — (IF YOU'RE LUCKY!!)

#2:

SPIDER-MAN Star

LO!
BEHOLD! FOR I AM
CHEWATU! WATCHDOG
OF EARTH-8311!

I AM PLEDGED
TO FOREVER OBSERVE--
ALLOWING ONLY SHORT
BREAKS FOR BELLY RUBS
AND TREATS--NEVER
TO INTERFERE, EVEN
NOW AS A WAR FOR
ALL EXISTENCE
WAGES!*

HEY, SPIDEY!
YOU'RE QUIPPY
AND ANIMAL
THEMED!

YOU SHOULD
BE ON OUR
SIDE!

SIDE?
WHAT SIDE?!
WHY ARE WE EVEN
FIGHTING?!

ISN'T
IT--RRGH!--
OBVIOUS?!

THE BIZARRE
AND FRIVOLOUS
ARE FIGHTING FOR
SURVIVAL AGAINST THE
SERIOUS AND SELF-
IMPORTANT!

YEAH?
AND WHICH
ONE ARE
YOU?!

A SECRET ROAR RAGES?

WRITTEN BY PHIL LORD, CHRISTOPHER MILLER & JASON LATOUR
ART & COLOR BY JASON LATOUR LETTERS BY VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA

AND LEMME
GUESS--

THE GIANT
THREE FINGERED
GLOVE DECIDES
WHO WINS?

UGH.

* SEE: SECRET ROARS:
ROARIGINS #0**

** SEE: MARVEL
ANNUAL #1: CRC
DRIBBLE

IS.

DEAD.

*** READ:
THROG RIDES
A THORSE #1!

NUANCE.

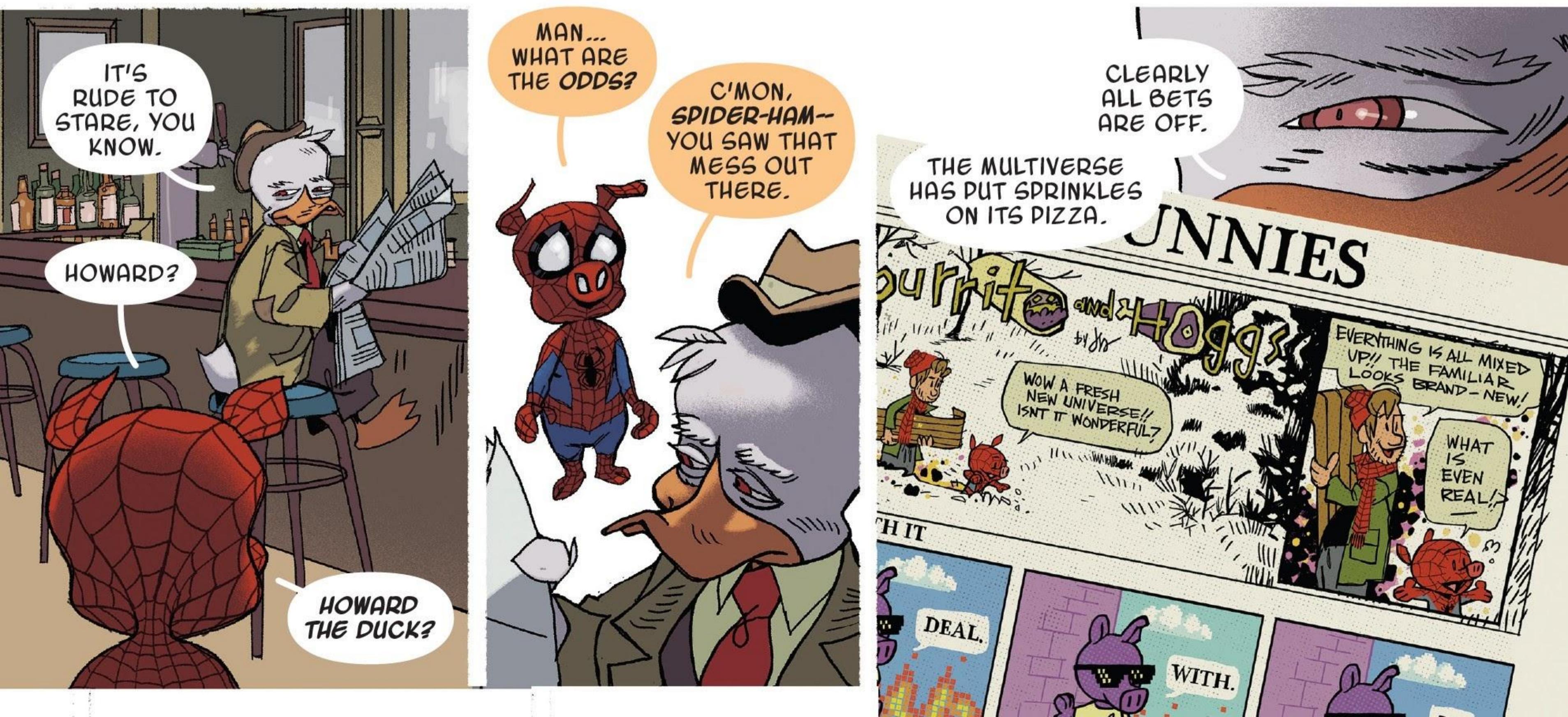
** SEE: SECRET ROARS:
ROARIGINS #0**

BAMK!

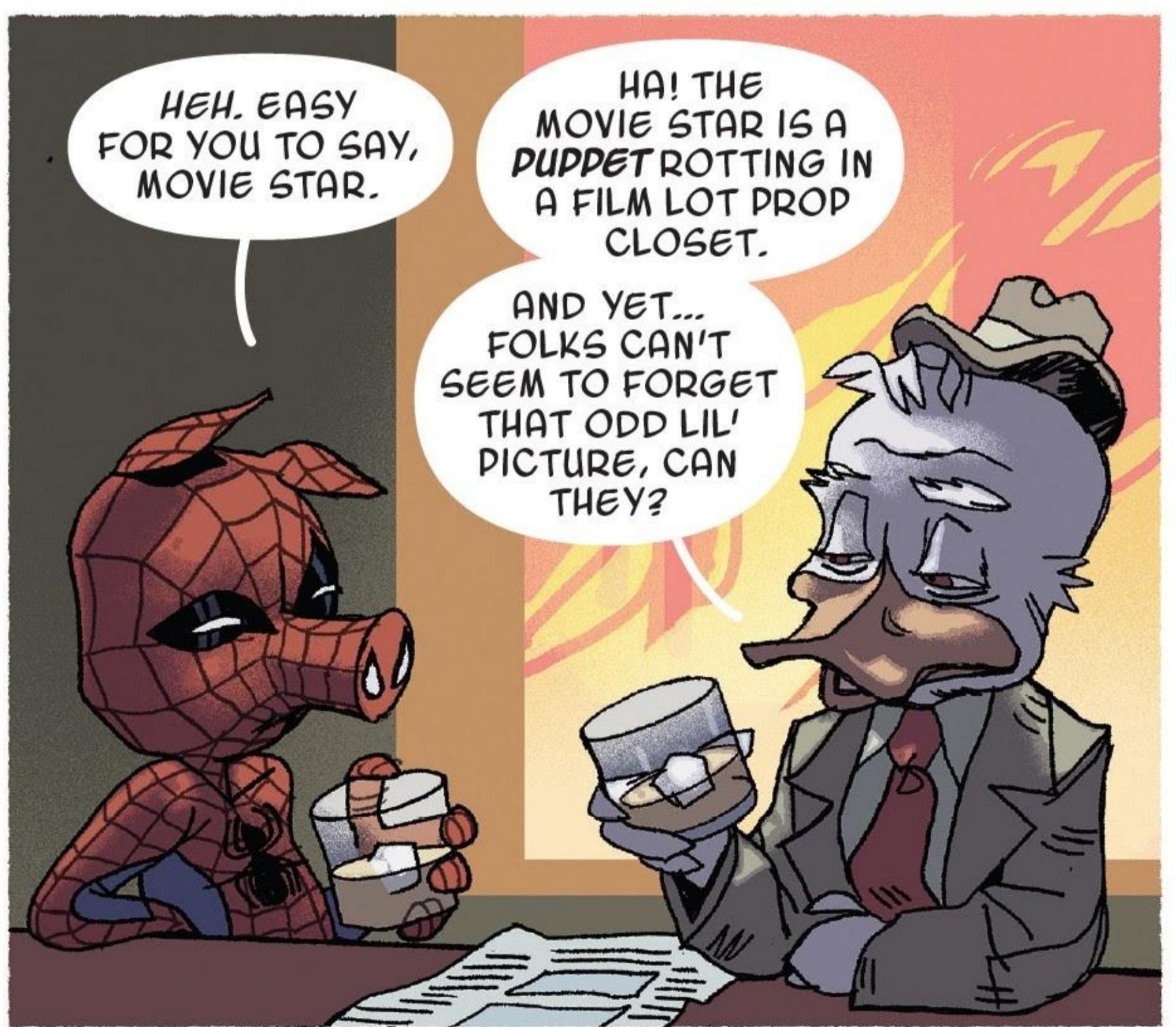
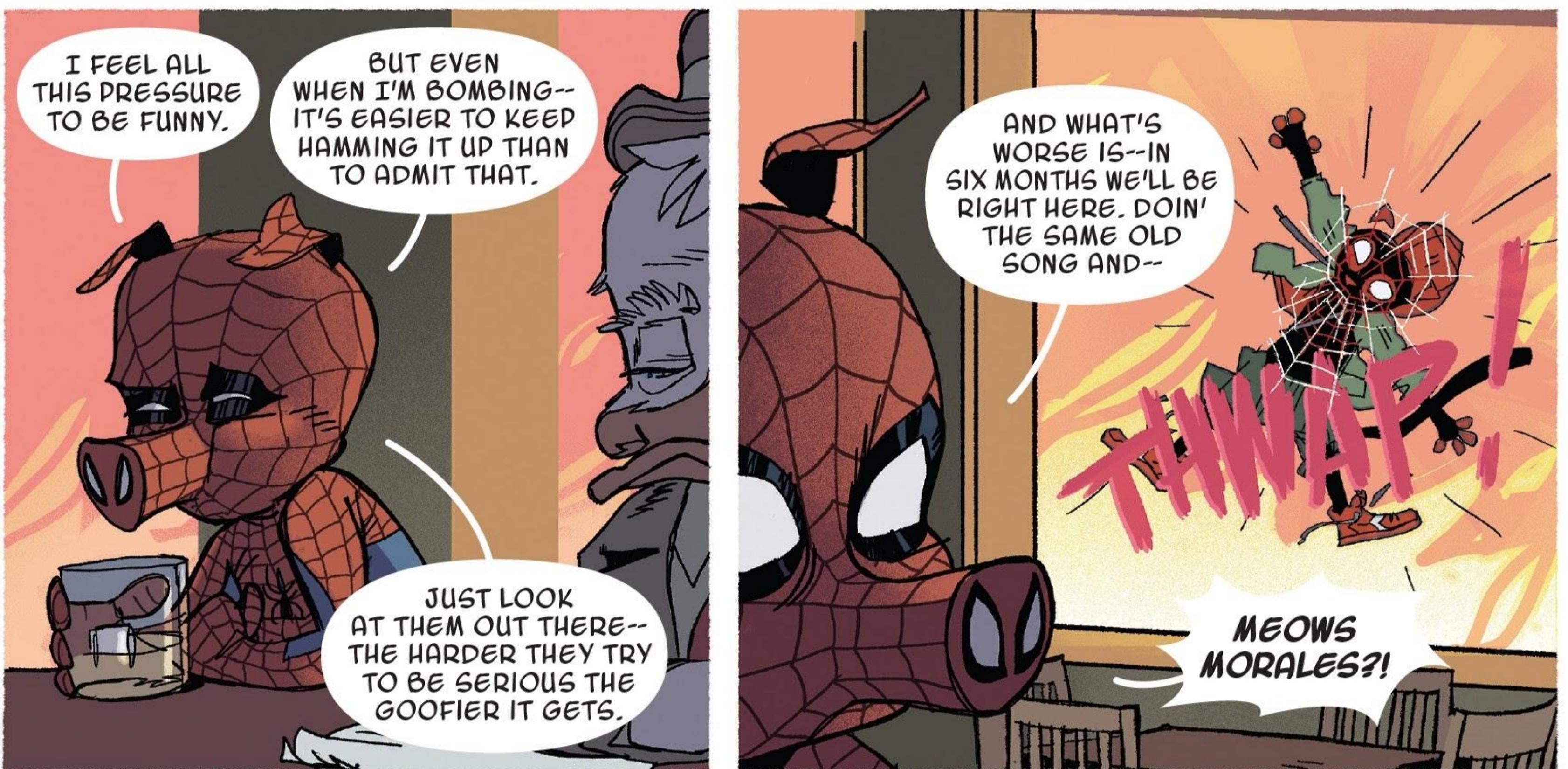
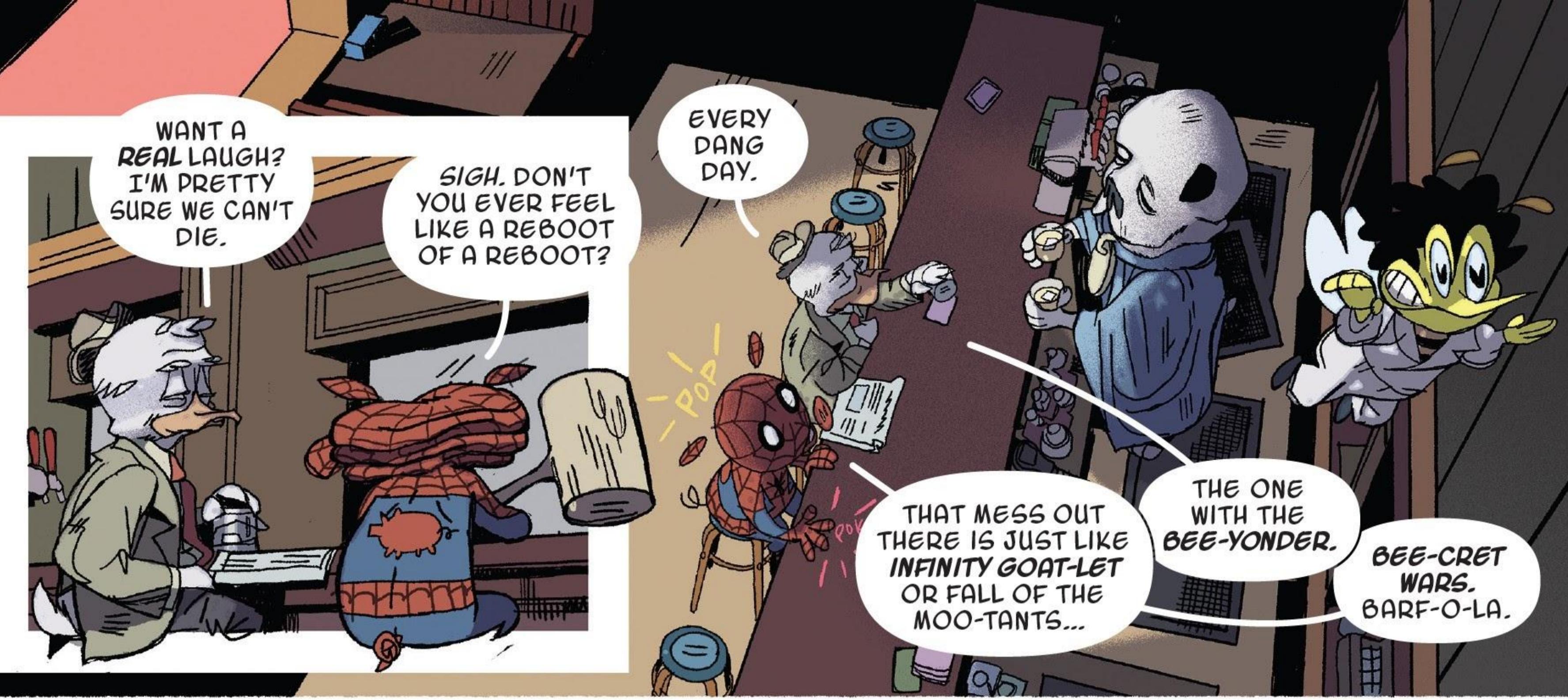
UOOF!

** SEE: MARVEL ANIMAL
ANNUAL #1: CROSSOVER
DRIBBLE**

SIGH.







TWO ICONS UNTETHERED
FROM THE WORK THAT
DEFINES THEIR PURPOSE!
QUESTIONING ITS VERY
NATURE!

SOON TO
REALIZE THAT
PERHAPS EVERY
DOG DOES INDEED
HAVE ITS DAY!

UGH.
CAN HE HEAR
HIMSELF?

"ICONS," BLECH.
DOES ANYONE
SEE US THAT
WAY?

"ICON" IS
WHAT THEY CALL YA
WHEN THEY WANNA FILL
YA WITH SOMEONE
ELSE'S CRAP.

LIKE
A TROJAN
HORSE.

WAUGH. NO THANKS.
I'M ALREADY STUFFED
LIKE A TURDUCKEN
WITH NONSENSE.

BUT IT'S
MY NONSENSE,
YA DIG?!

IF A BUNCHA
TOO-TALL, SELF-
IMPORTANT DOPES
CAN BE ICONS,
SO CAN WE.

WHAT WE STAND
FOR AGES JUST
AS WELL...

'CAUSE IT
MATTERS AS MUCH
AS ANY OF THIS
MUMBO JUMBO
EVER DID.

HA. MAN.
WHEN DID
YOU TURN ALL
INTELLECTUAL?

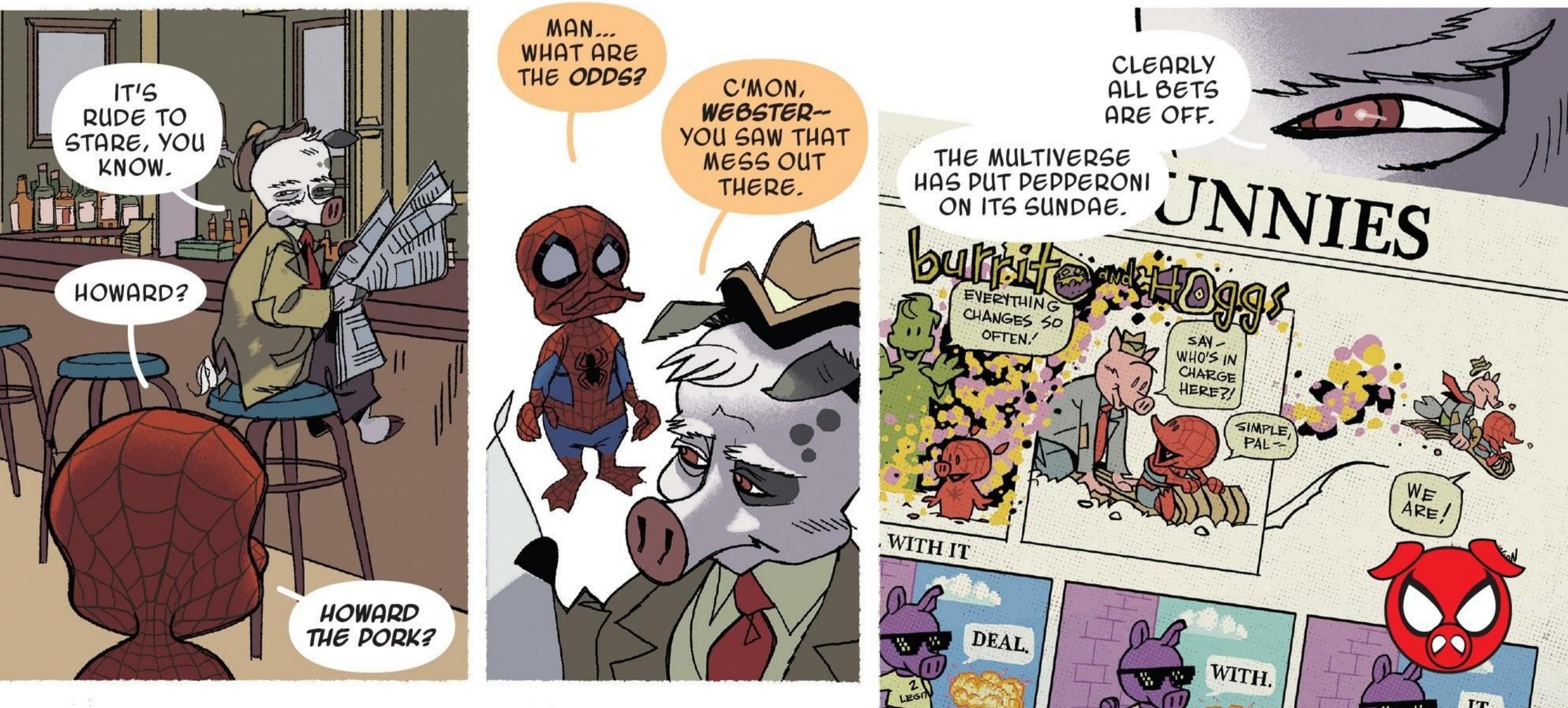
I DUNNO.
TURNING 40
IS STRANGE.

OOO LOOK!
THE JUDGMENT
IS COMING!

A DECISION
HAS BEEN
REACHED!

TWO--
--THUMBS--

--DOWN!



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