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65

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PART
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The daughter of the original Spider-Man, May "Mayday" Parker has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines! Stan Lee presents...

SPIDER-GIRL

PREVIOUSLY

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Spider-Girl's personal life becomes complicated when her spider-sense warns her that she's being stalked in the halls of Midtown High and her friend Davida Kirby accidentally "outs" Nancy Lu, a closet mutant with telekinetic powers.



Meanwhile, someone is killing the great crime lords of New York City! After saving the life of the gang leader named Canis, Spider-Girl learns that her occasional ally Darkdevil has vanished after a bomb fatally injures Wilson Fisk, the reigning Kingpin of crime.



When someone shoots Spider-Girl's close friend Normie Osborn, she immediately suspects Mr. Nobody, a teleporter who can also turn intangible, but he accuses Kaine, a super-powered mercenary and long-time foe of both her father and the Osborn family.

She later discovers that Kaine is a member of a top secret government task force that employs former super-villains. This team is assembled to apprehend an international crime figure known only as the Black Tarantula.

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GRAVE MATTERS



Charismatic is hardly a word you'd use to describe Special Agent Arthur Weadon.

He's an arrogant little priss with about as much personality as a pair of used gym socks.

But the man can rivet an audience.

Our war on crime just kicked into overdrive.
If my theory is correct, and I have no reason to doubt it, the costumed criminal called *Mr. Nobody* murdered *Wilson Fisk* and nearly a half dozen other high-ranking underworld leaders under the orders of this man.

His name is *Fabian LeMuerto*, but he's better known as the *Black Tarantula*.



Though barely twenty years old, he currently rules a criminal empire that has been passed down from father to son for over a hundred years.

I believe *LeMuerto* intends to add the lucrative New York Crime Cartels to his kingdom--

--a daring feat even his late father failed to accomplish.

The large photograph was taken by an undercover agent and included in a "Get Well" bouquet delivered to The Kingpin's hospital room.

The smaller one was mailed to my office by an operative who is still MIA.

Your name is May "Mayday" Parker.

You are the daughter of the original Spider-Man and something puzzles you.

I have a question, sir.

Awwwww! Haven't we suffered enough?

And what's with the hand, little girl?
This ain't high school.

As if Quickwire had to remind you that you're surrounded by former super-villains.

If the Black Tarantula really is this high and mighty international crime czar--

--what's he doing with Mr. Nobody?

I mean, like, the guy's a loser.

Even I've trashed him on occasion.

Must I remind you that you're only here because Kaine vouched for you, young lady?

Why are you suddenly so defensive?

What's the link between Mr. Nobody and the Tarantula?

Me? I prefer actions to threats.

Yes...well... not that it's any of your business, Spider-Girl, but Mr. Nobody is a former member of this program.

I can only assume he contacted the Tarantula after going rogue.

You might as well come clean, Weadon.

She won't rest until she learns the answer...and cover-ups tend to have a devastating effect on one's career.

Are you threatening me, Kaine?

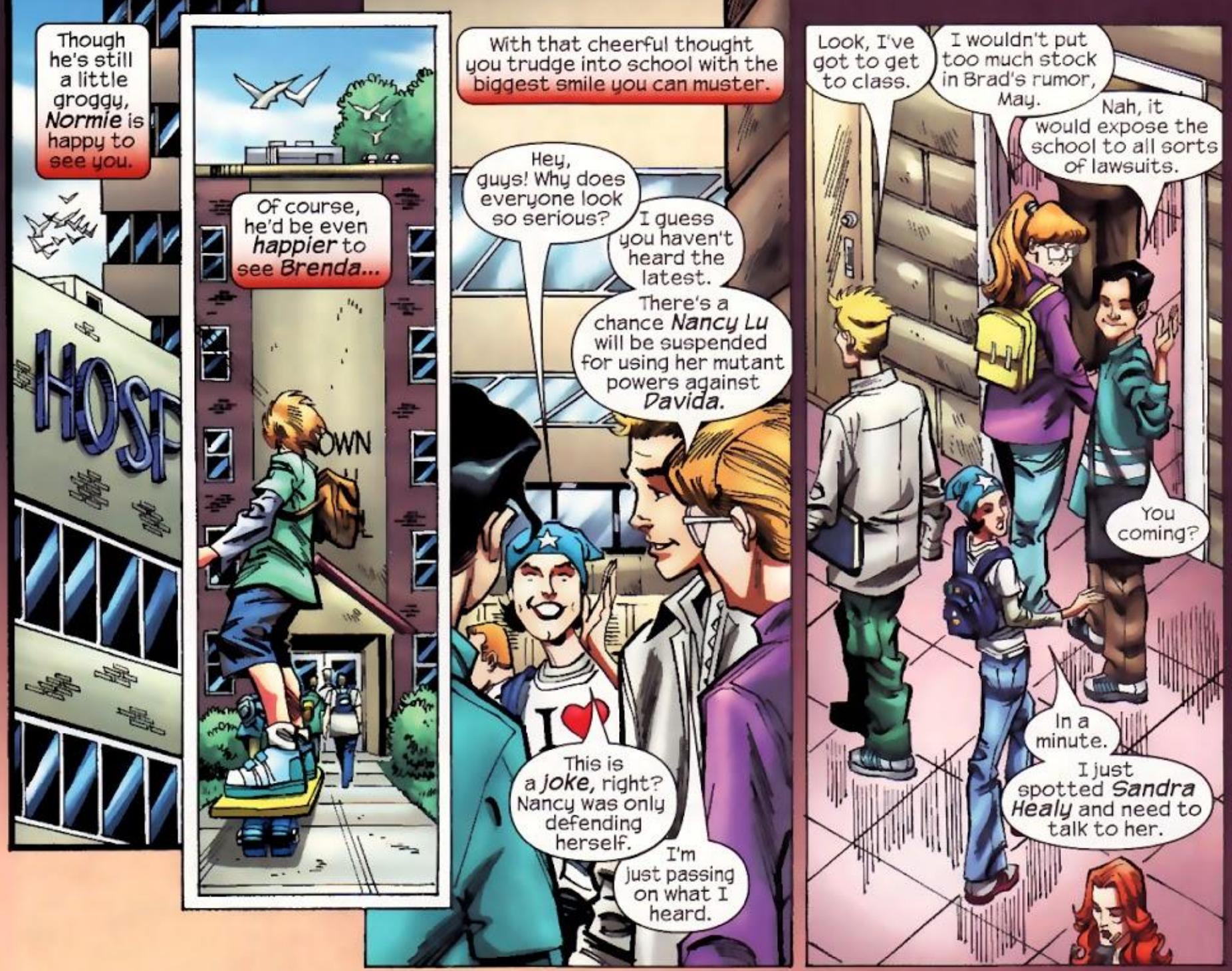
You mean-- Whoa! So that's why you're so hot for them.













Davida Kirby used to be one of your closest friends.

That changed when she went all vicious and vindictive on Nancy Lu.

You mentally replay your meeting throughout the day, adding in all the things you *should have* said.

After school is dismissed, you scurry over to the drama department--

--and are pleased to find it deserted.

You need to borrow a few props for the Fisk funeral.

You're still making your selections when your spider-sense suddenly starts to tingle.

DRAMA DEPT

There's no reason for it to react unless...

...your stalker is back.

Tired of being victimized, you hide patiently beside the door as it slowly begins to open, and then...

Get in here, you creep!

I've got you now!

SLAMM!

Howard Kavanagh!

I should have realized it was *you*!

Why are you following me? What's the big idea?

Like you don't know!

I've been trying to corner you for a while now, but you've always managed to slip away.

You make me sick, Parker!

I want you to stop filling my girlfriend's head with your nonsense.

STAY AWAY FROM SANDRA!



Woodland Cemetery, The Bronx...

The undisputed Kingpin of Crime, Wilson Fisk ruled the New York underworld off and on for nearly twenty-five years--

--the last ten from a prison cell on Ryker's Island.

His criminal enterprises employed thousands and affected millions.

Yet, barely a dozen attend his funeral.



Of course, that's not counting over three hundred hidden observers.

Every law enforcement agency in the country is represented here and for what?

Canis is the only major crimelord to show and that's probably because he once dreamed of replacing Fisk.

Patience, Kaine. The Black Tarantula will be here.

He lives by a very strict code of honor.

Hold on! A woman is approaching...

I've already scanned her image into the computer, but she doesn't seem to have a criminal record.

There's something--

Oh, no!

S-She wouldn't!

You dressed in *moll chic*, intending to blend into the crowd.

So much for that idea!



Aside from what you picked up in newspapers or conversations with *Darkdevil* and your dad, you don't know much about the *Kingpin*--

--or any of the other men murdered by *Mr. Nobody*.

They may have all been criminals--

--but they were also men with *families, friends and dreams*.

Wilson Fisk led an extraordinary life. He rose from humble beginnings to amass a great personal fortune--

--and became a personal advisor to *heads of state* and *captains of industry*.

Though no stranger to sin or corruption, he also donated vast sums to charity and the arts.

You don't recognize anyone except *Canis* and his ever-present cell phone.

You'd think he could hold his calls until after the--uh-oh!

Some crime-fighter you are!

Talk about *crude* and *rude*!

Fabian LeMuerto just arrived with a handful of bodyguards.

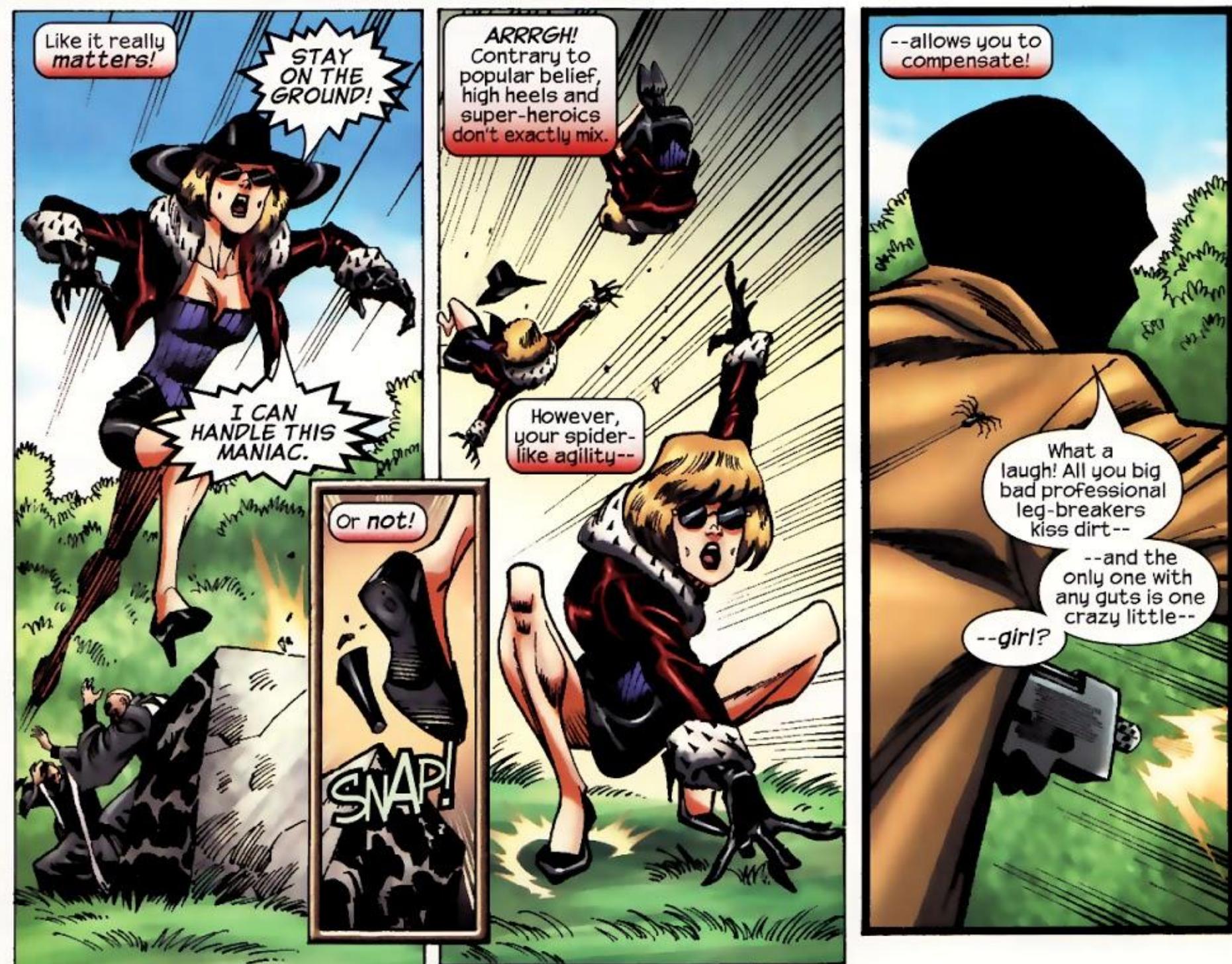
What a hunk! He makes you all *tingly*--

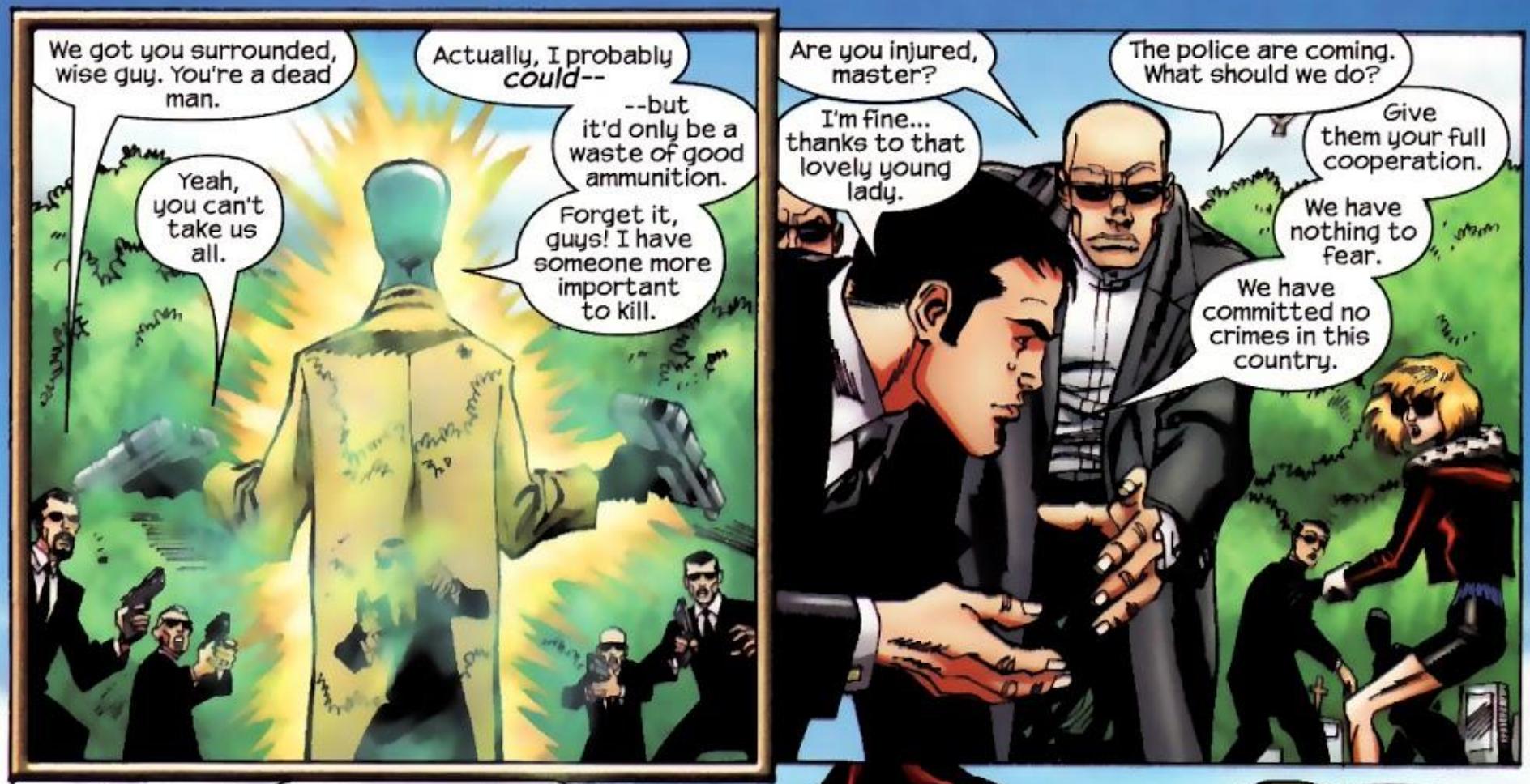
--but *not* in a good way!

If your spider-sense is any judge, this guy's *danger* personified.

Oh, no! To make matters even worse--

No wonder your dad was so hyper.







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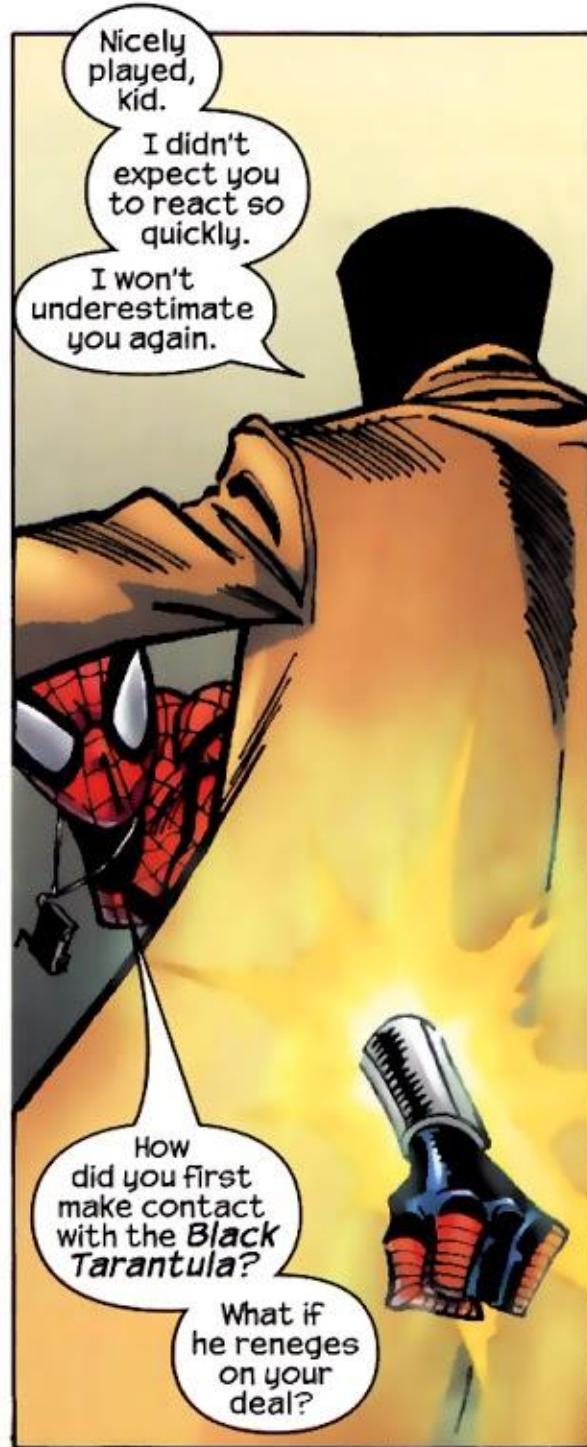
HEY,
FELAŚ!

ANYONE
IN THE MOOD FOR A
GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED,
GRATUITOUS FIGHT
SCENE?

I
**KNOW
I AM!**







Do me a big favor,
Spider-Girl--
--and
promise that
you'll never try
to save me!

Darkdevil is not your biggest
fan or favorite person. He's
always been abrasive, insulting
and unsupportive.

But you *can't*
let him die!

You won't
let him die!

Oooo!
So close,
little lady.

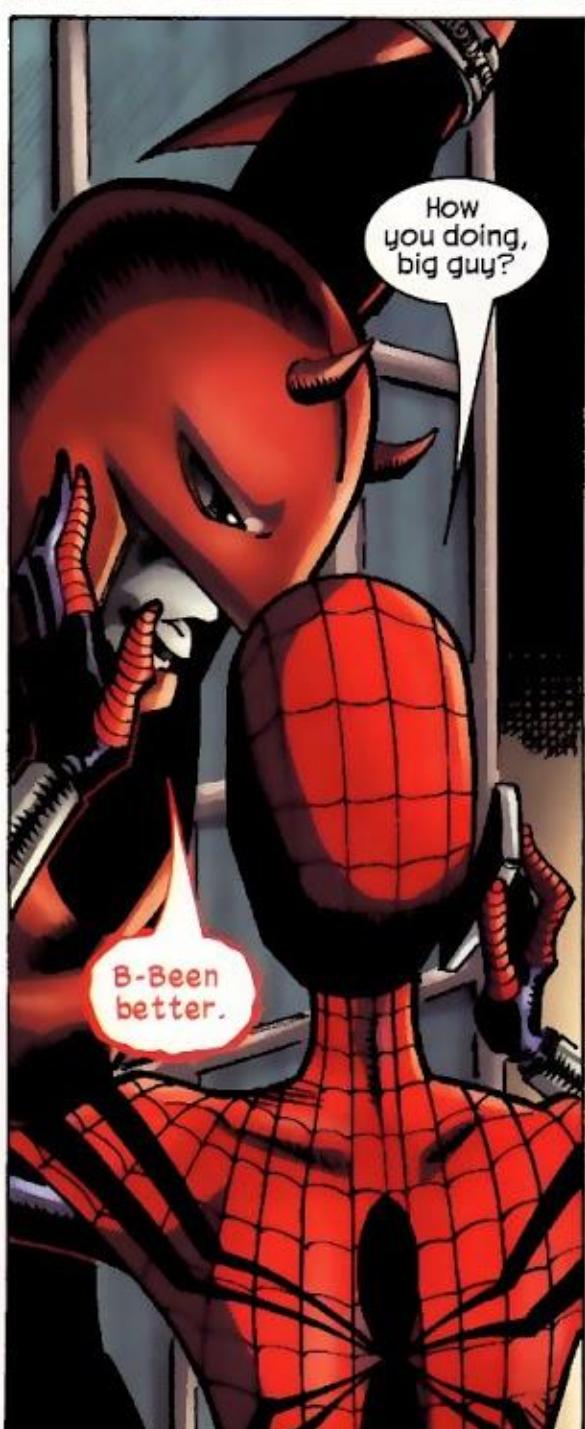
--before I turn
solid--
--and blow
your freaking
head off?

Do
you really think
you're fast enough
to free the cable--

No, I
honestly
don't...

But I
have to
try!

KAAK!



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To Be Concluded!

THE THING



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