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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

TM

THOUGHT SHE'D BE
EASY TO NAB, DIDN'T
YOU, SPIDEY--?

--BUT YOU FORGOT
SHE'S THE
BLACK CAT!

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 arachnid's powers... and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

MARY WOLFMAN * KEITH POLLARD * PABLO MARCOS * R. PARKER * R. SLIFER * J. SHOOTER
SCRIPT / EDITS LAYOUTS FINISHES LETTERS * COLORS CONSULTING ED.

THE BLACK CAT ALWAYS LANDS ON HER FEET!

SUDDENLY,
A FLURRY
OF ACTION...

I DON'T BELIEVE
IT--A SHOOT OUT
RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE
OF TIMES SQUARE!

I
THINK IT'S
ABOUT TIME
I MOVED
OUTTA THE
BIG APPLE!

I WONDER
IF ARIZONA
WOULD BE
A QUIETER
PLACE TO
WEB-SLING?

HEY,
YOU GUYS--
LOOK!

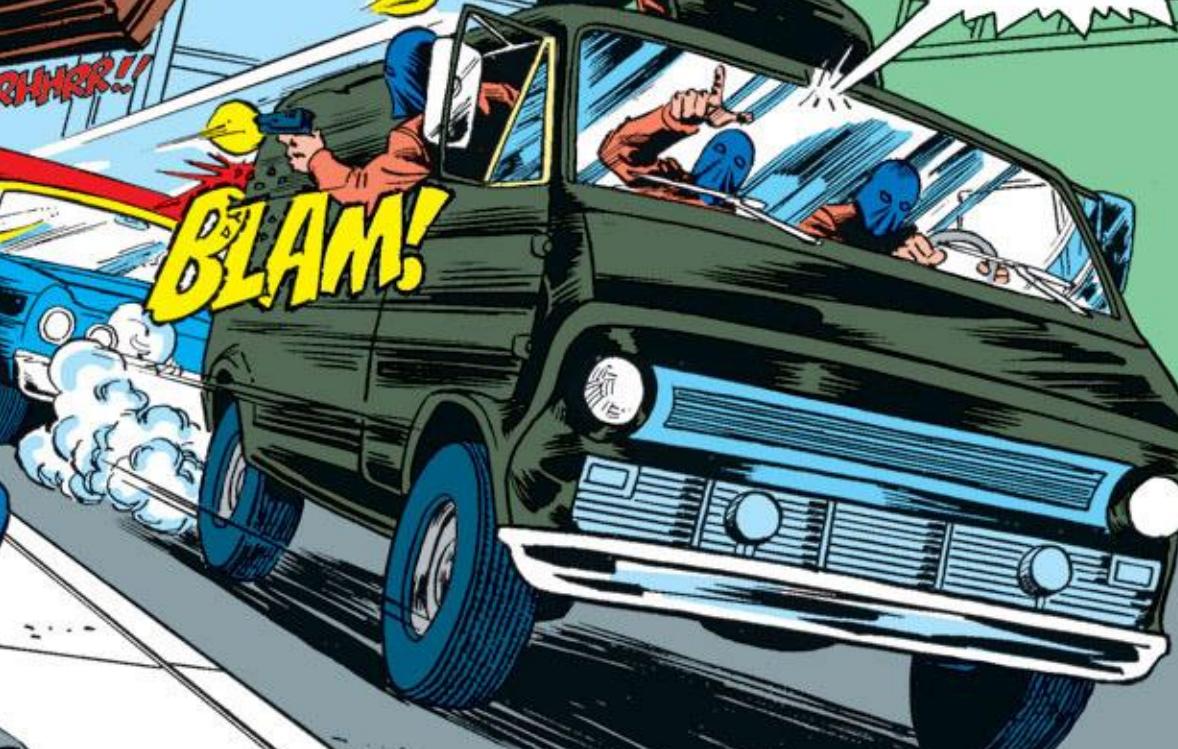
IT'S
SPIDER-MAN!



WHRRRRHRR!!

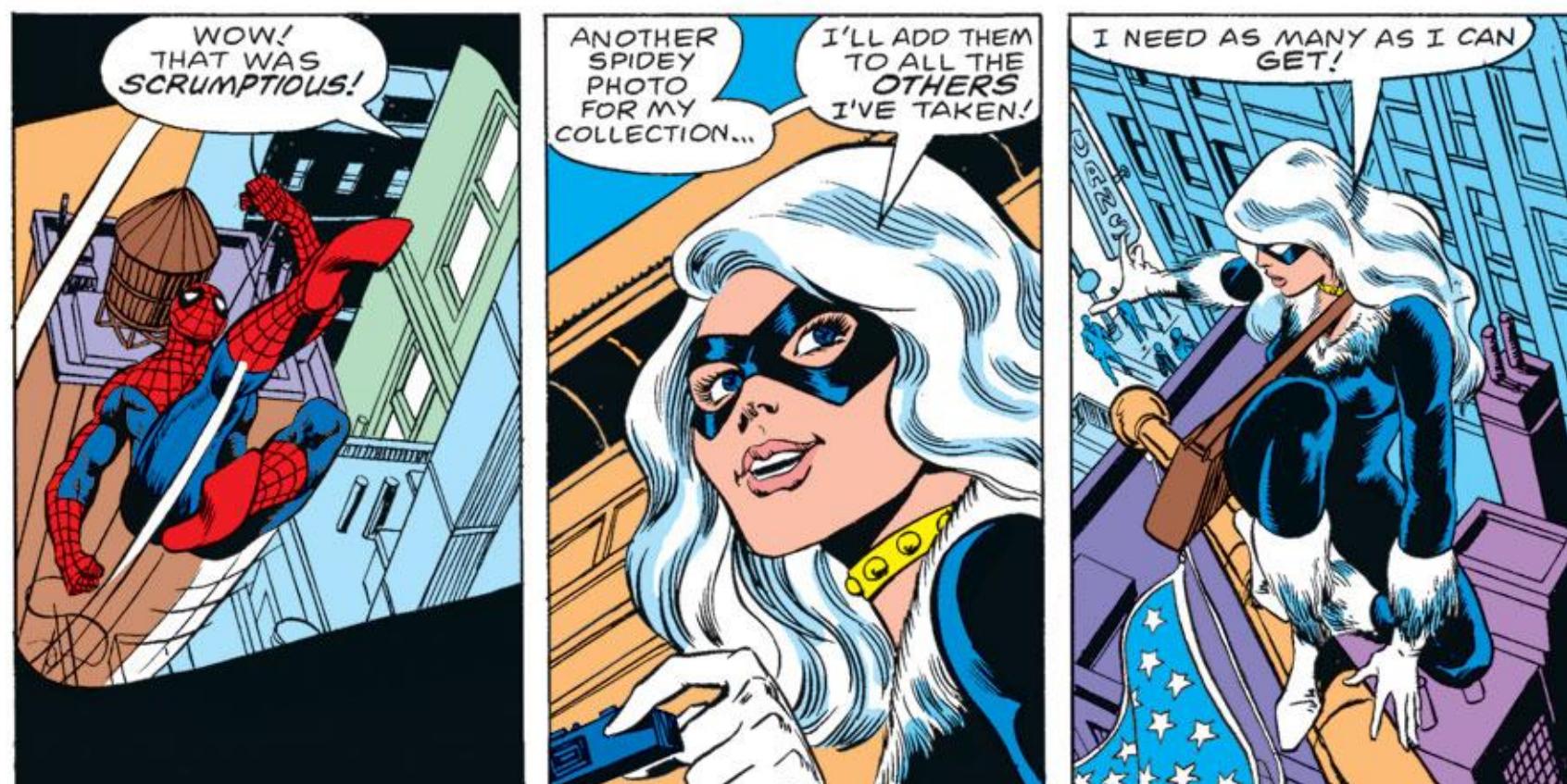
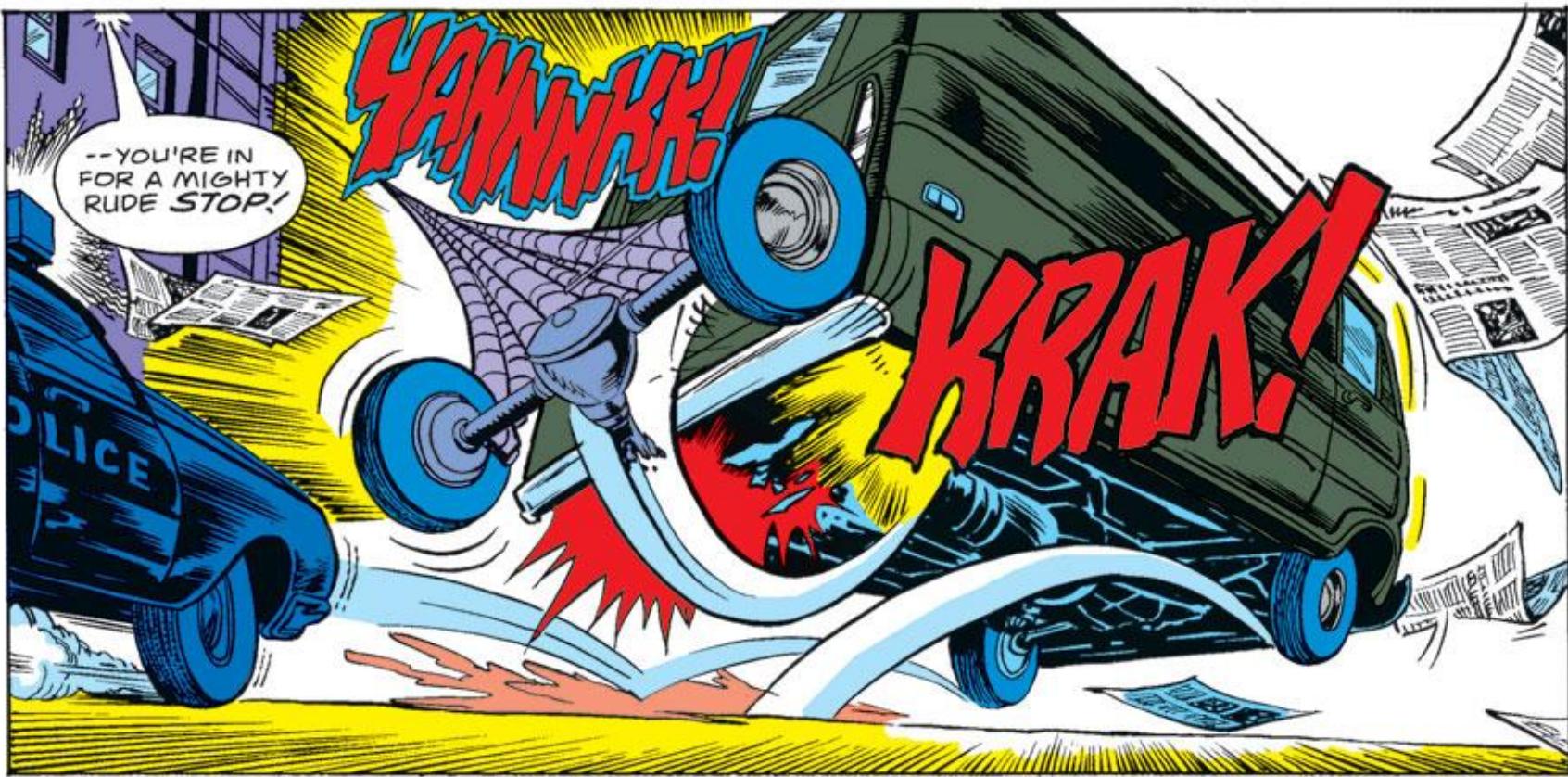
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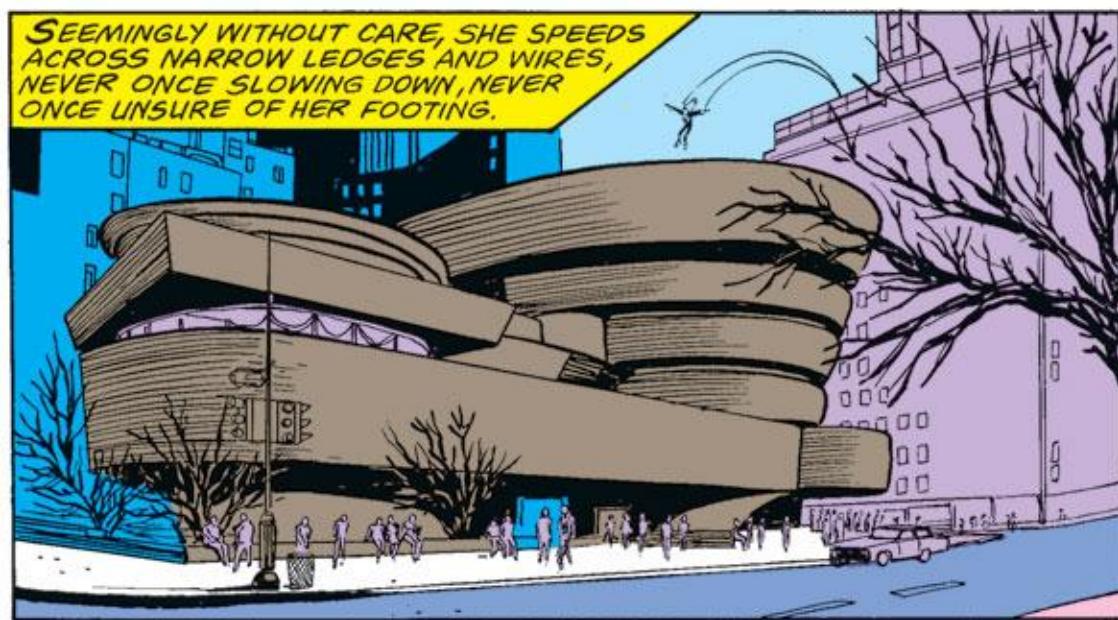
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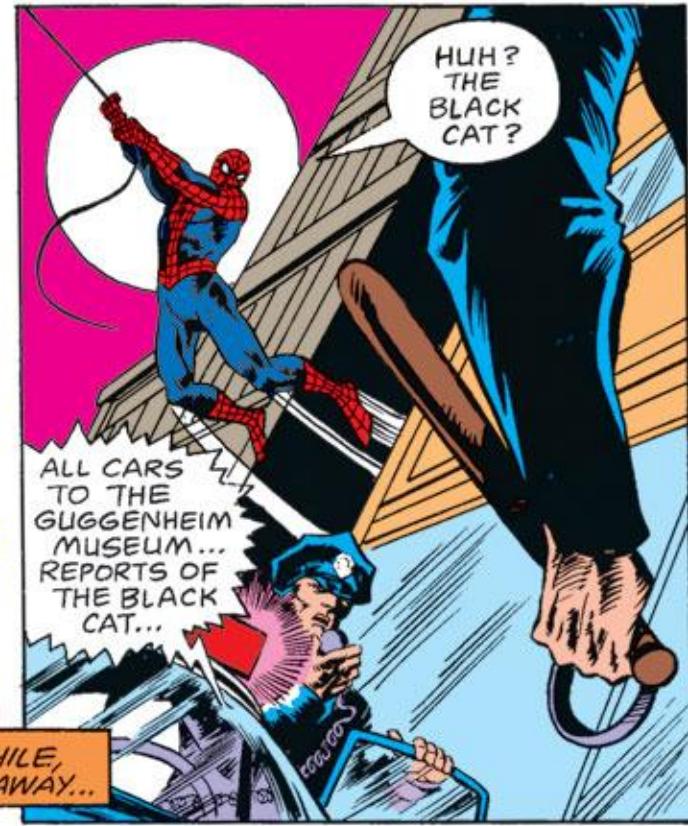
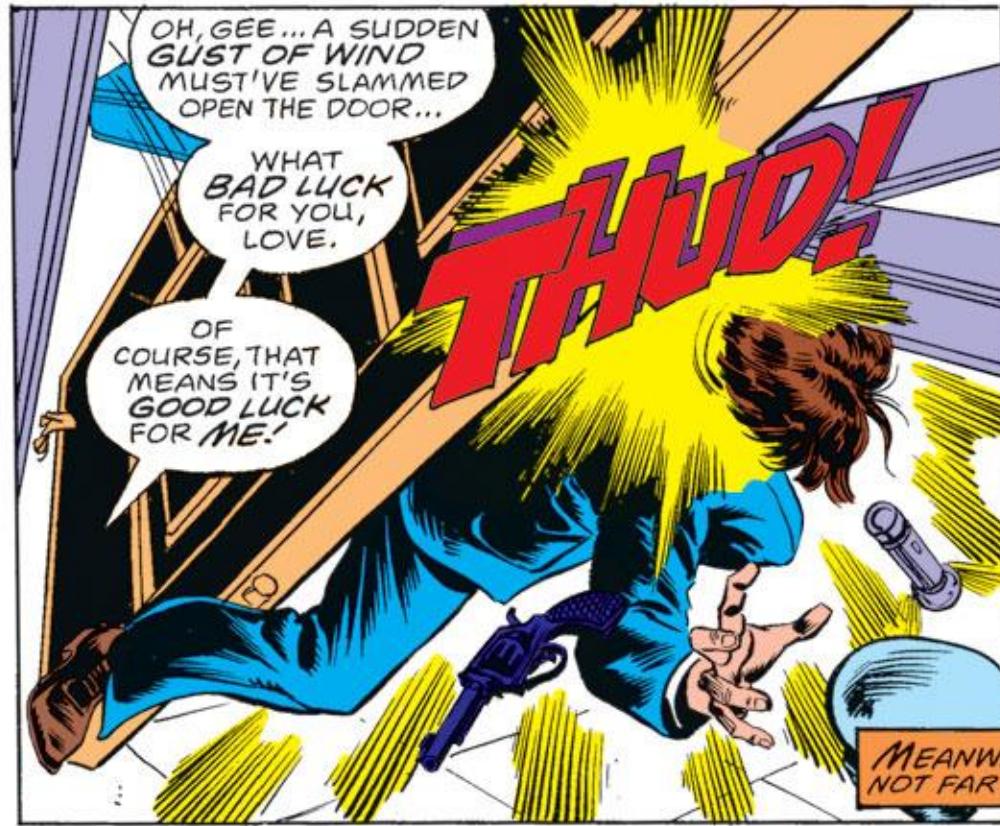


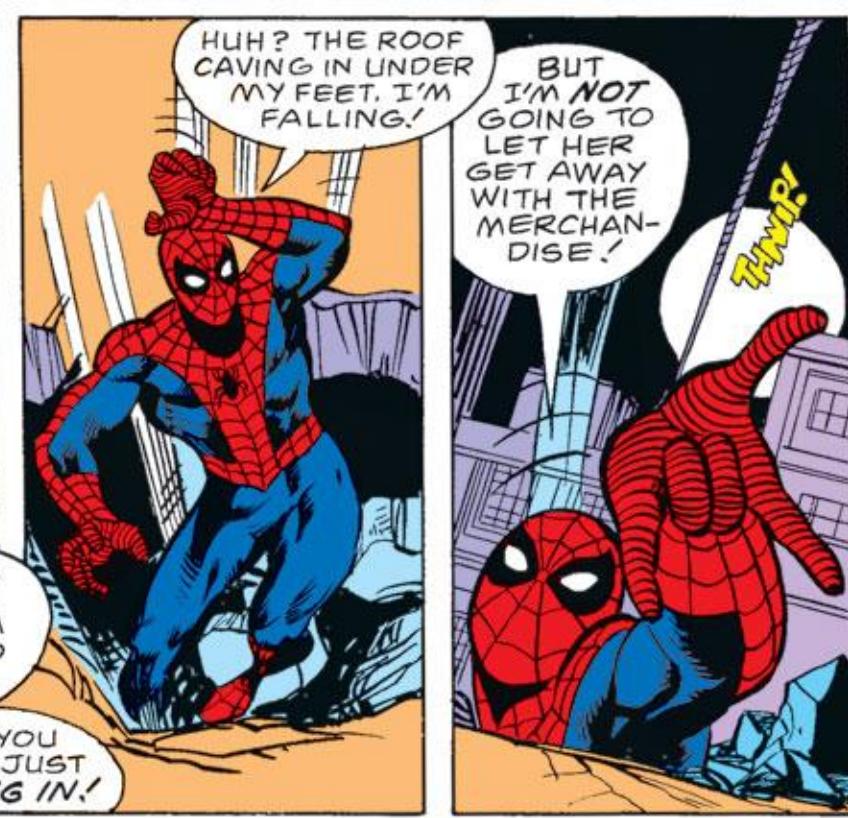
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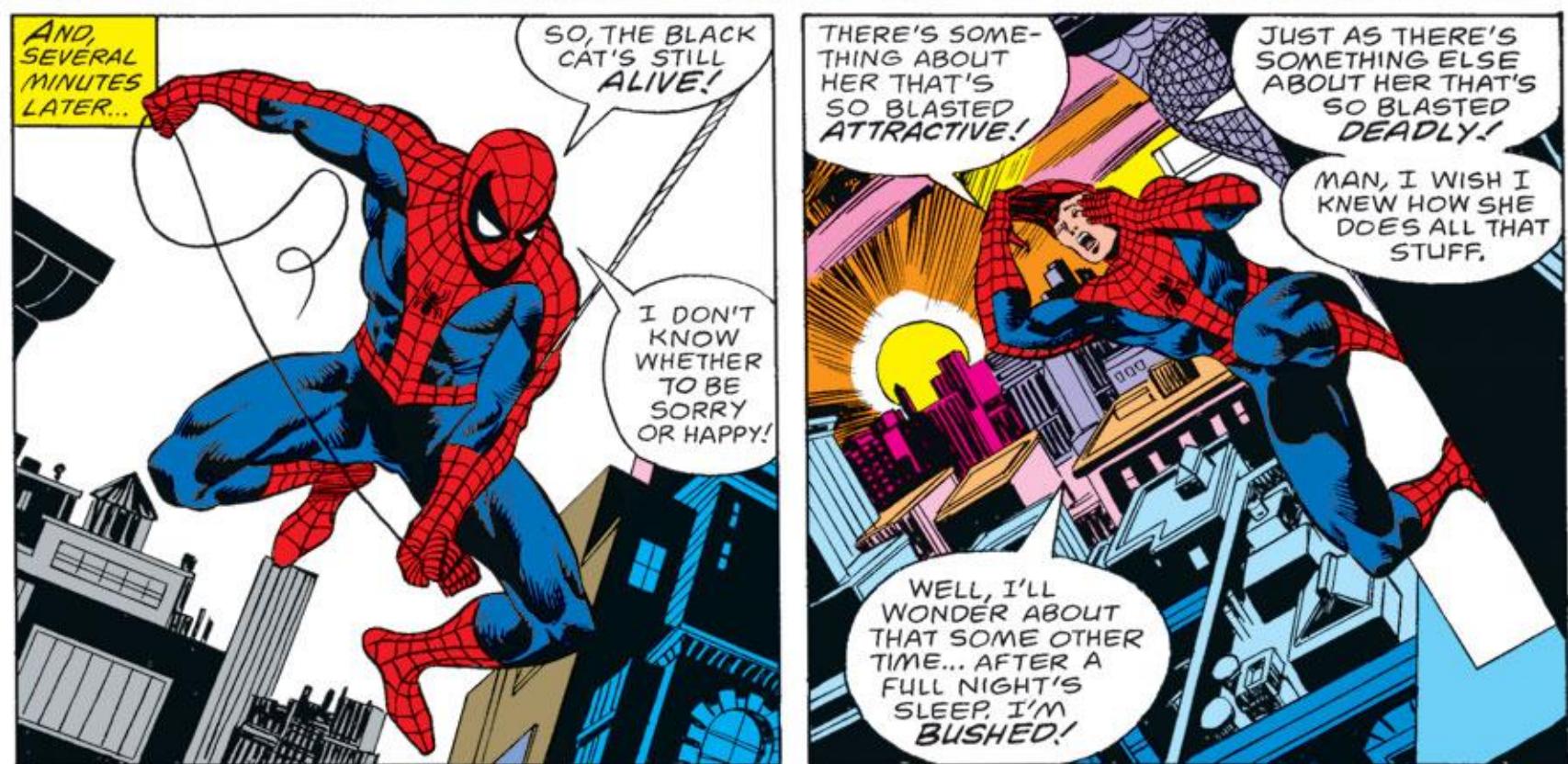
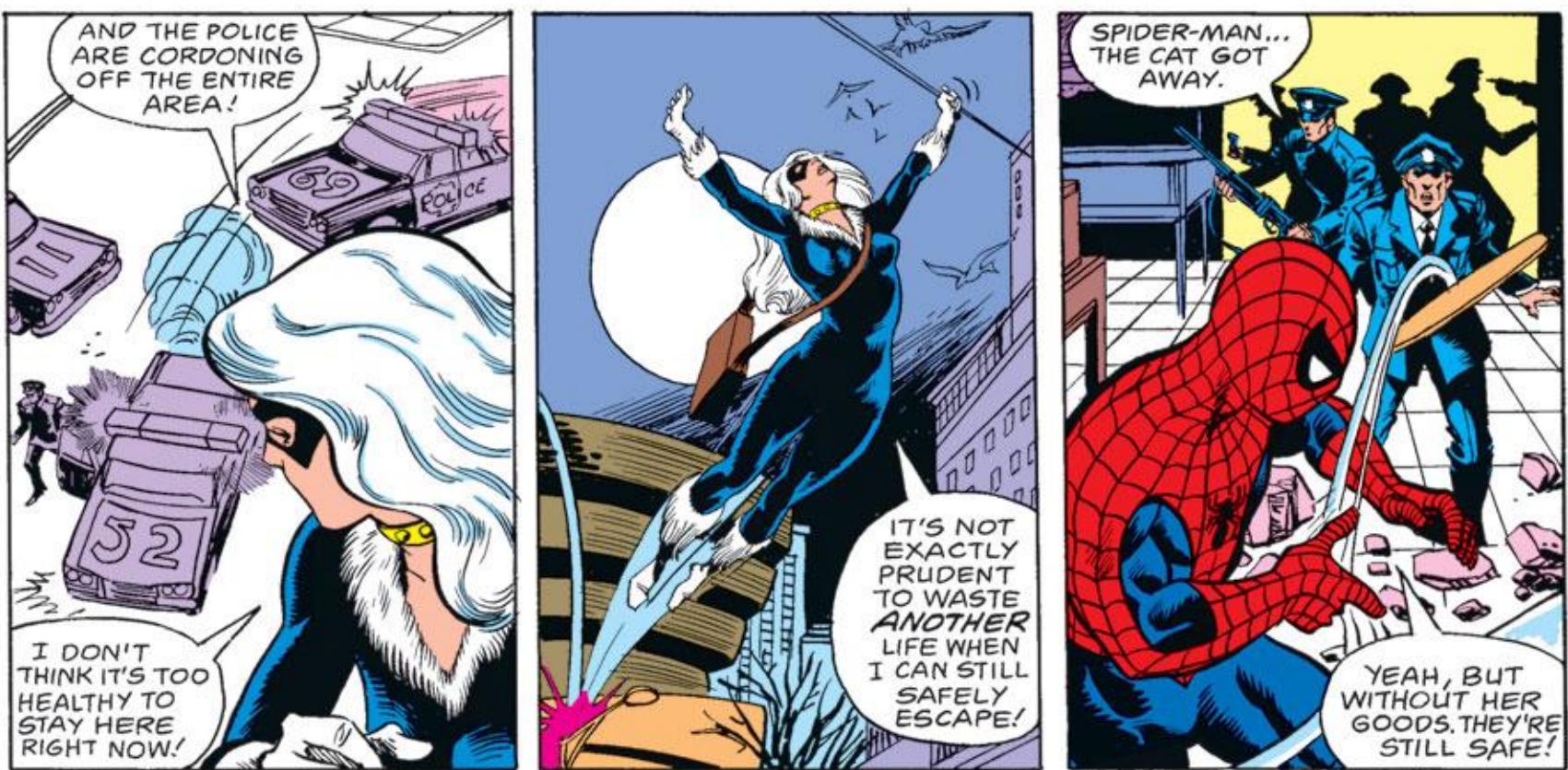












TREPIDATIOUSLY, PETER PARKER ENTERS ROBBIE ROBERTSON'S OFFICE...



WHAT BLASTED DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE TO YOU, PARKER? THIS IS MY OFFICE, REMEMBER? AND YOU QUIT!

SO WHY DON'T YOU GET YOUR BUTT OUT OF HERE?



IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT ROBBIE-- SURE.

RANDY? YOU HEARD HIM, HUH, PETE?



YEAH. I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. I'M WORRIED, PETE. DAD'S NOT HIMSELF...

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM... SOMETHING REAL BAD.



AS PETE AND RANDY ROBERTSON GO THEIR SEPERATE WAYS...

SOMETHING WRONG WITH ROBBIE... BUT WHAT? WHAT?



MEANWHILE...

YOU HEARD ME. YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I WANT YOU TO WRITE THAT STORY YOU CAN QUIT! GOT THAT?



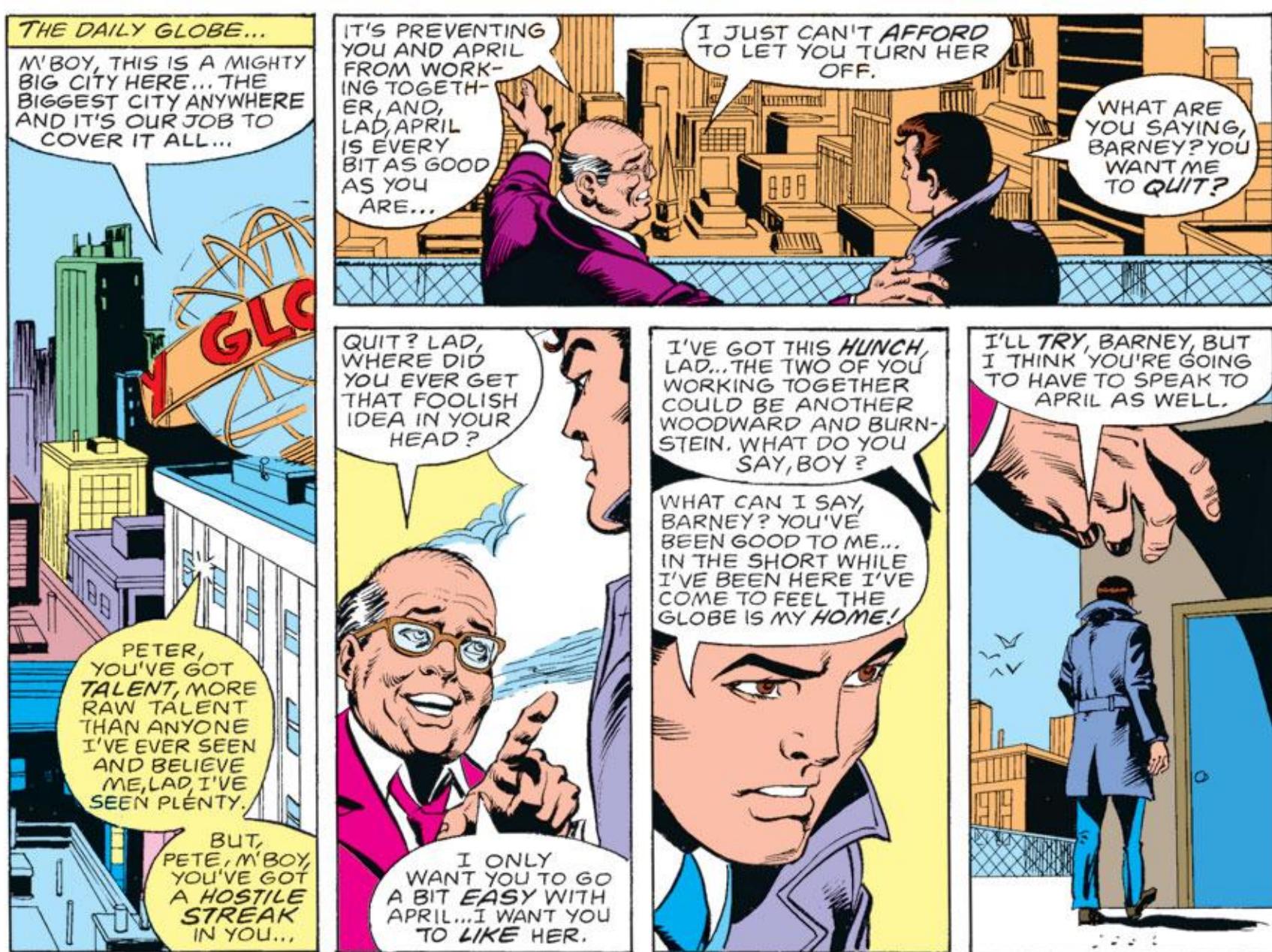
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU WISH JONAH WERE BACK? I--



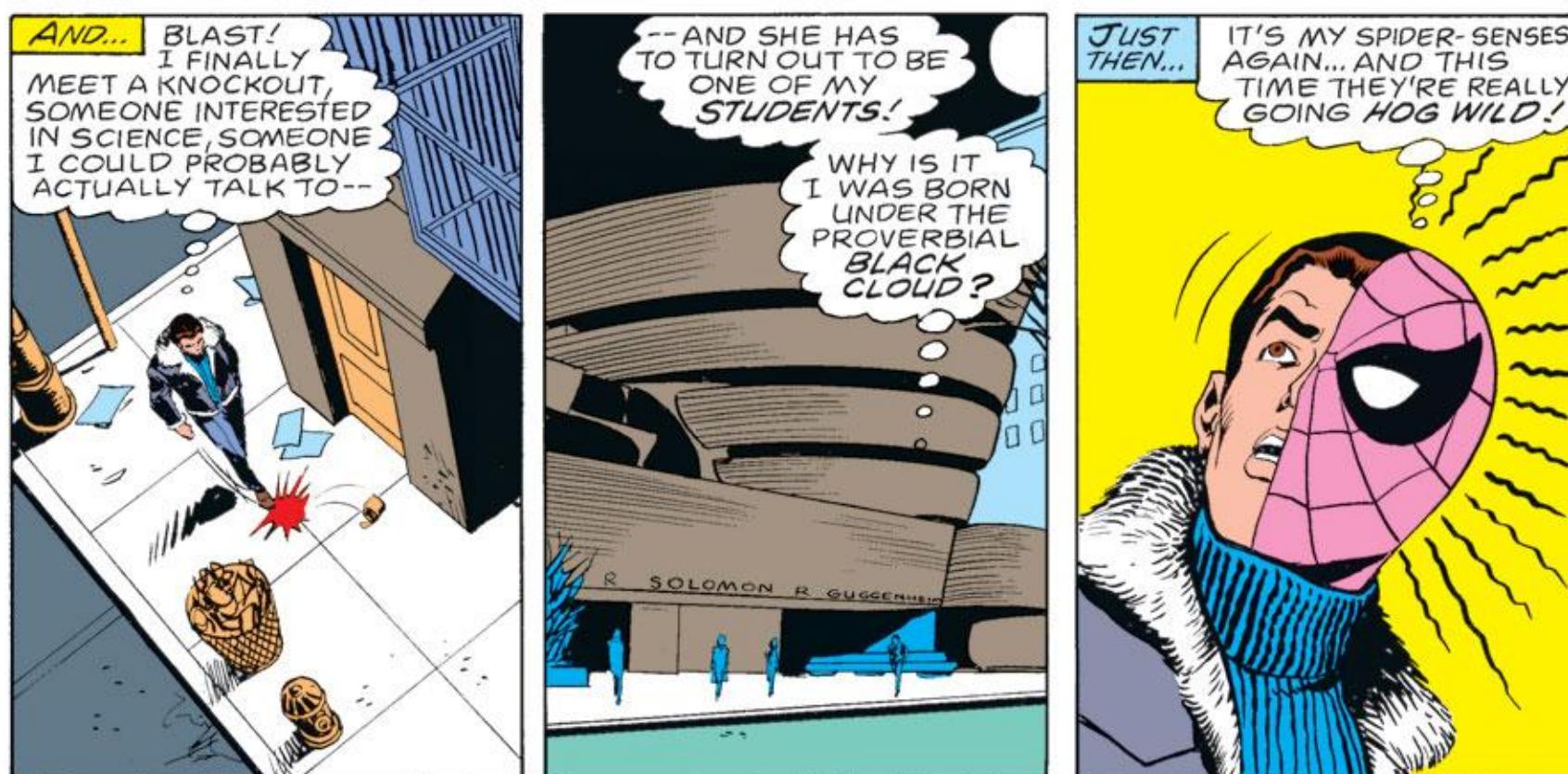
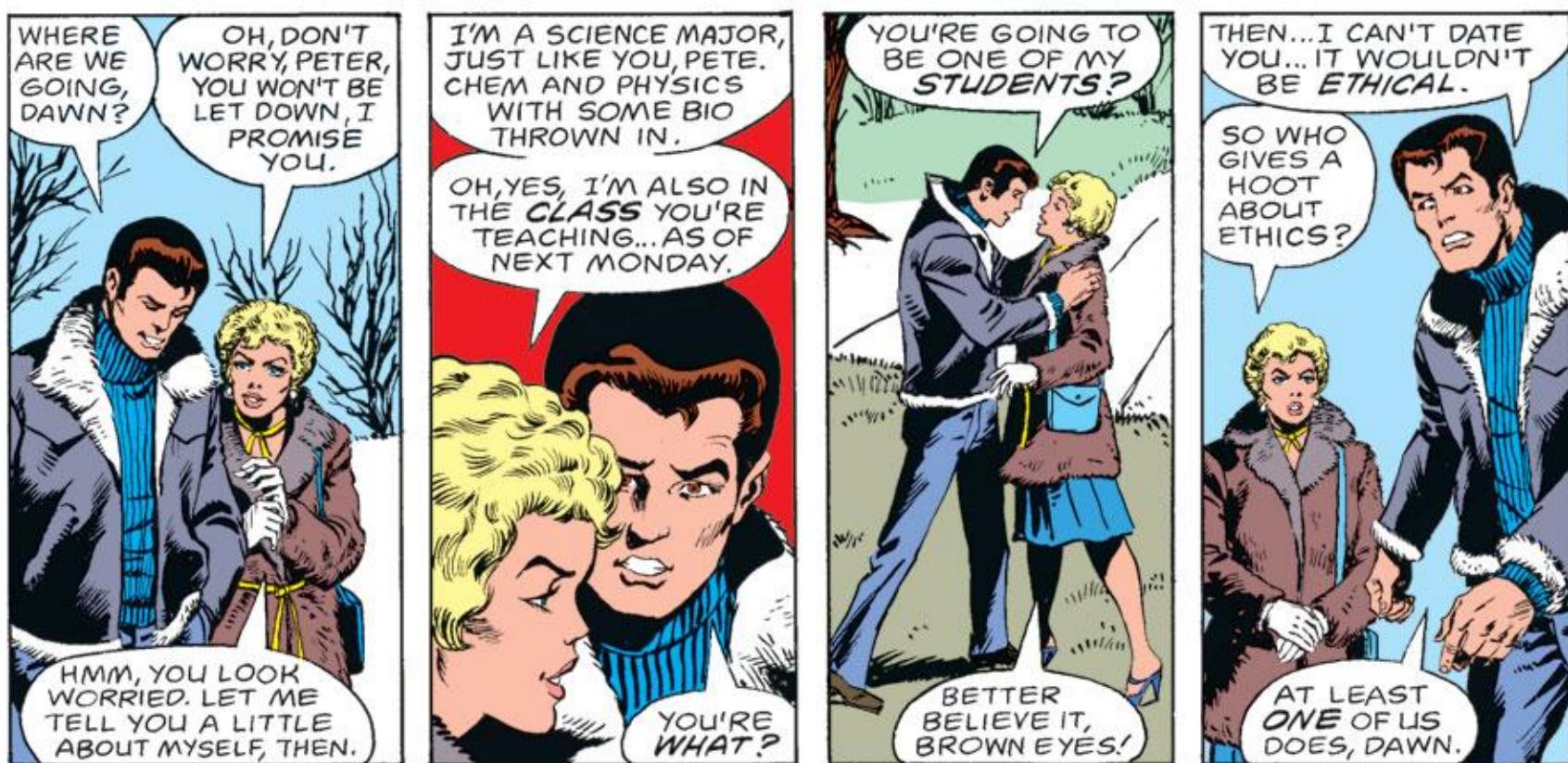
OH, MY SWEET HEAVEN... I... I DO SOUND LIKE JONAH...



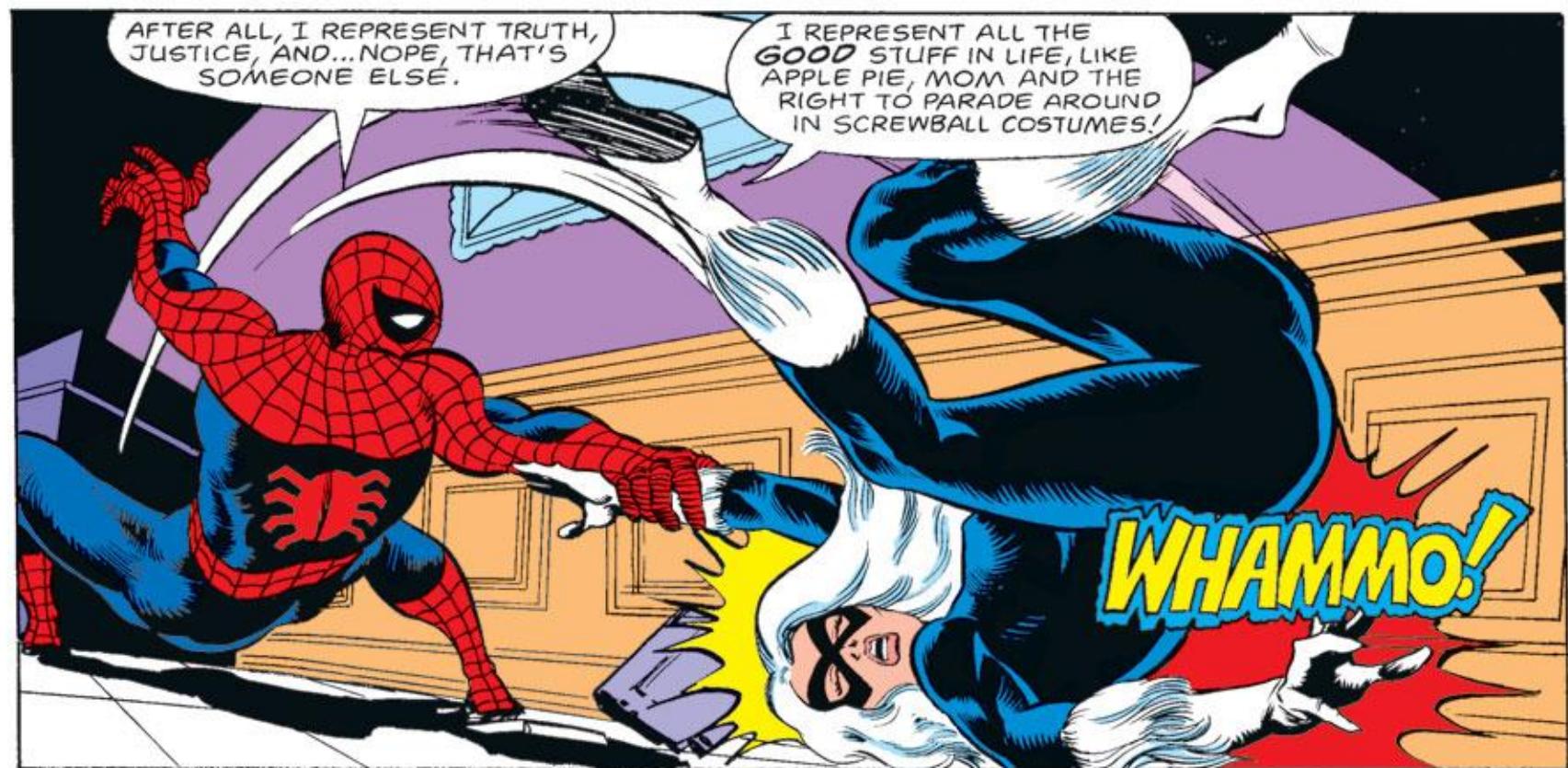
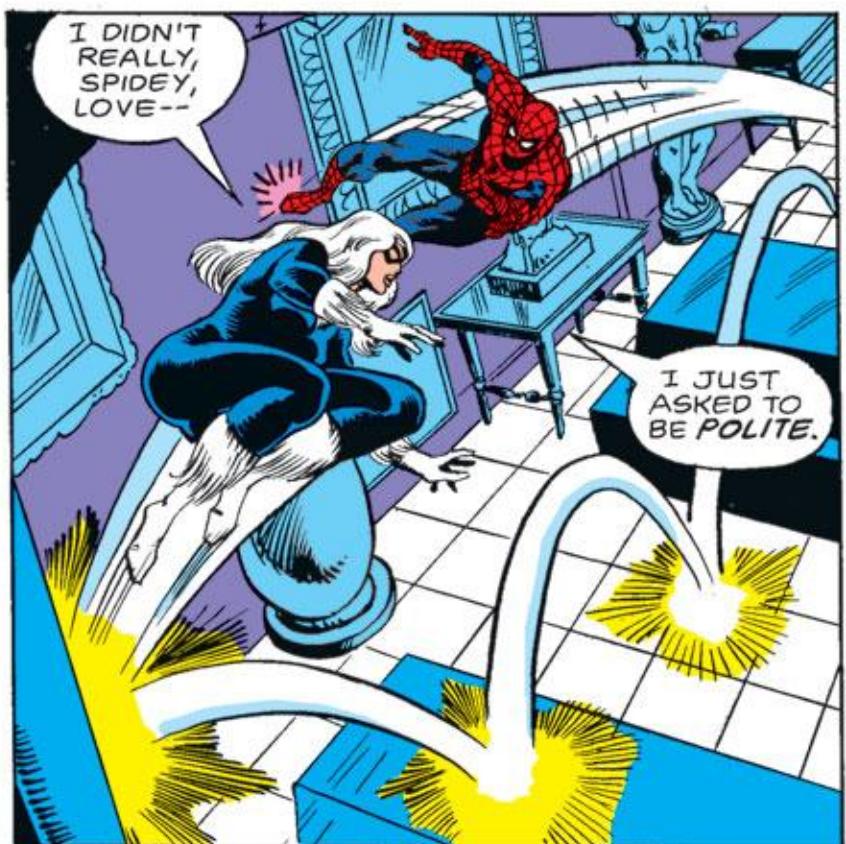
IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN... EVERYTHING I'VE FEARED.. IT'S STARTING ALL OVER!

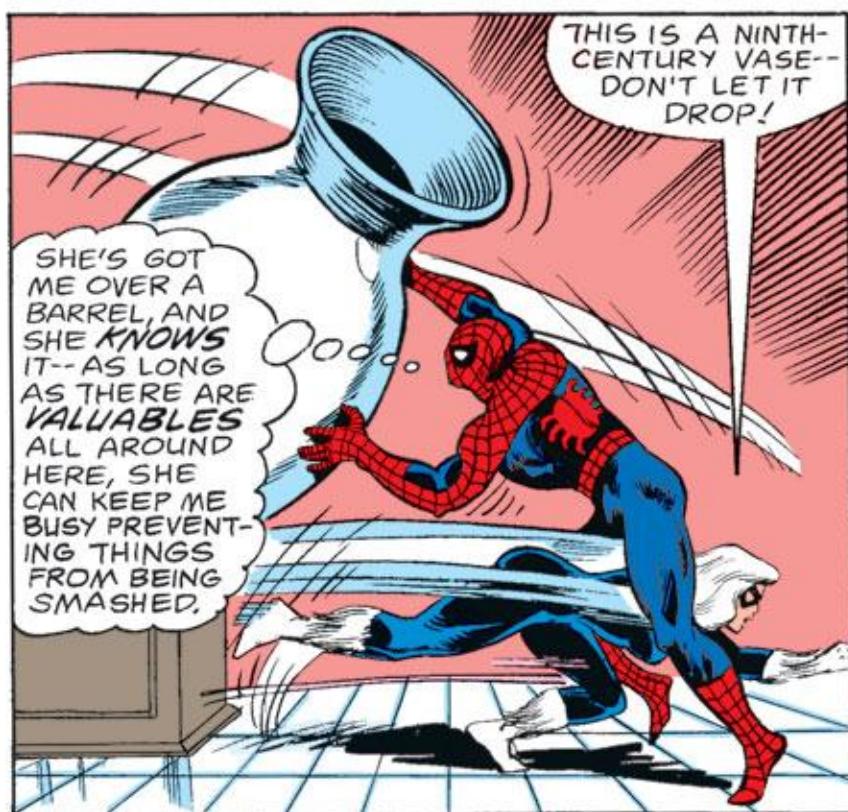














AND NOW, LET US RETURN TO WHERE WE SAW A CERTAIN FORMER PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE SPRAWLED UNCONSCIOUS ON A CITY SIDE STREET...*



