

SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

THE DINOSAUR MAN HAS RESTORED THESE SKELETONS TO LIFE--!

AND YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SLINGER IS GONNA BE THEIR FIRST MEAL!!

THERE'S MIND-BENDING MAYHEM IN STORE WHEN...

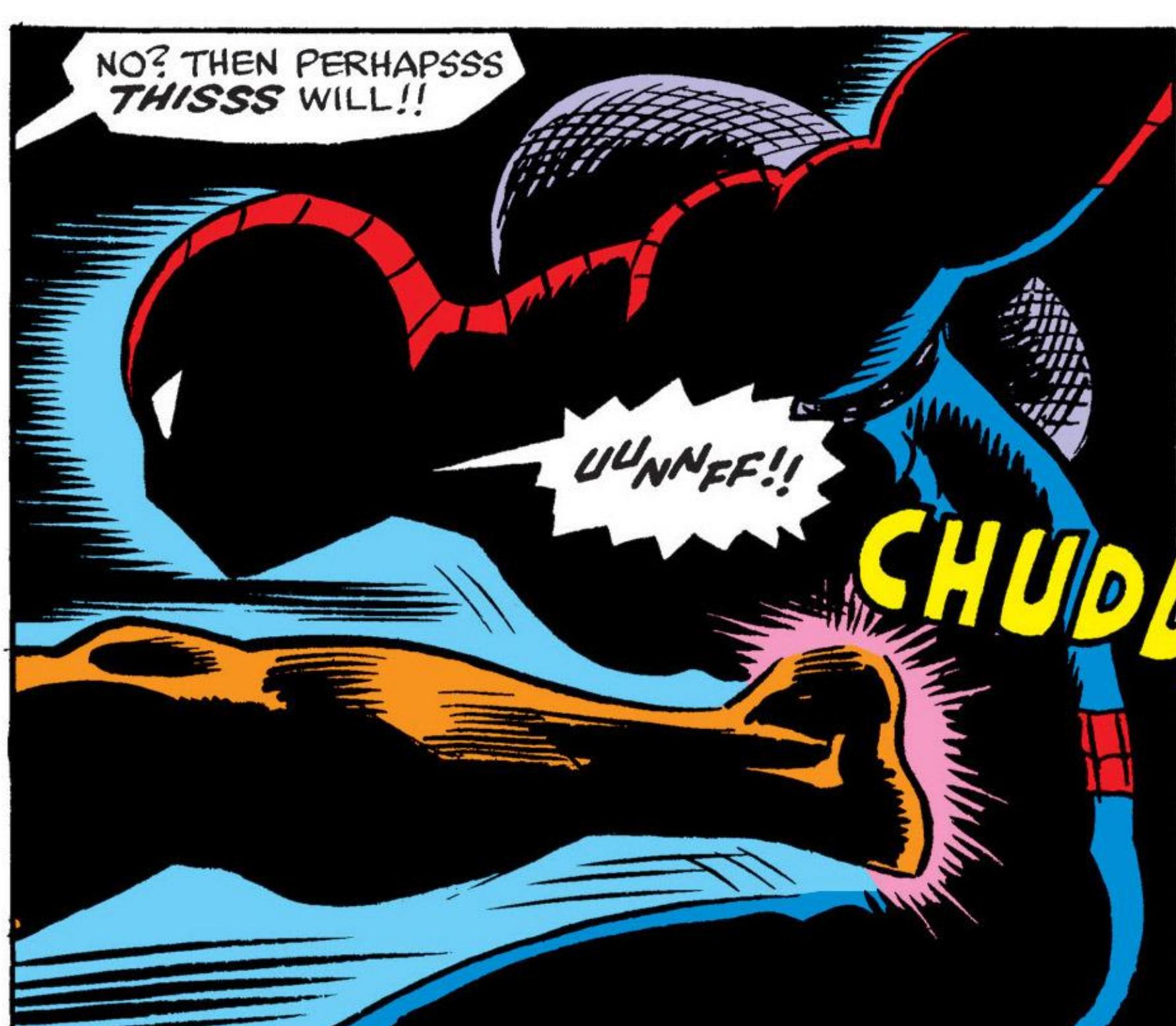
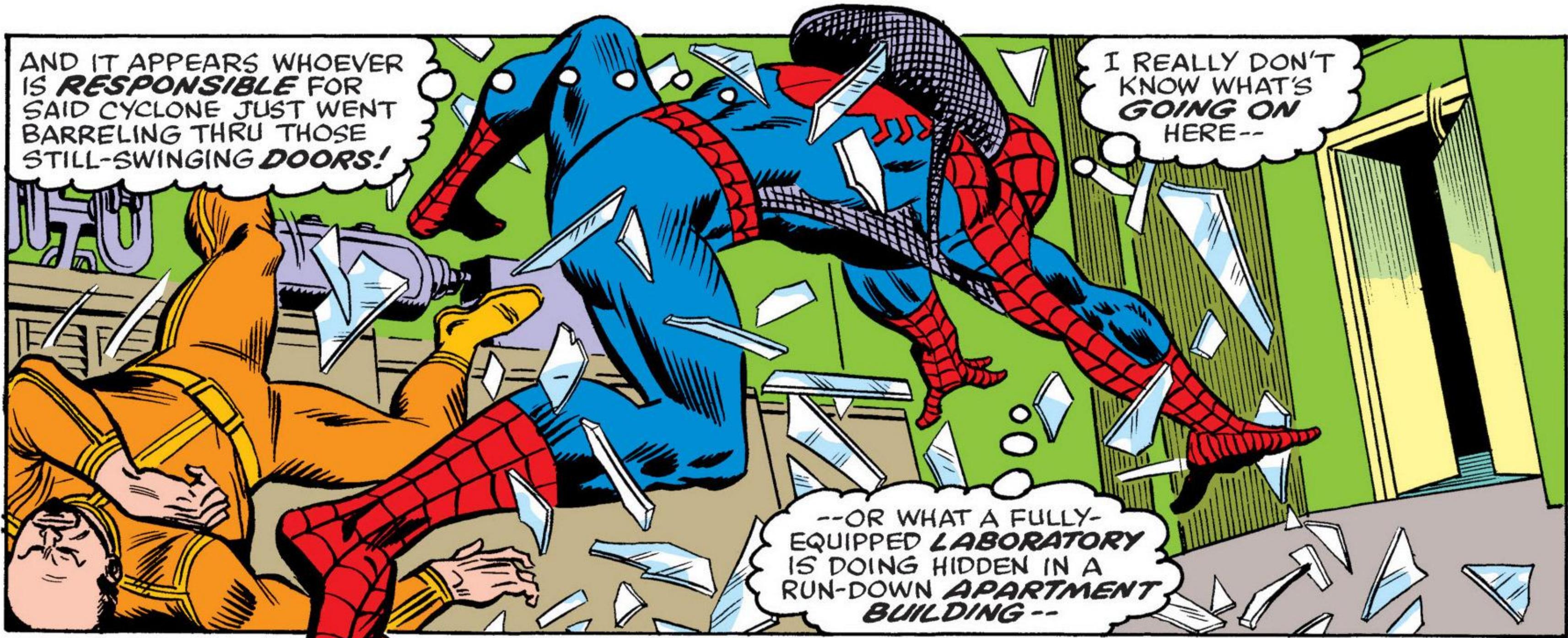
**STEGRON STALKS THE CITY!**

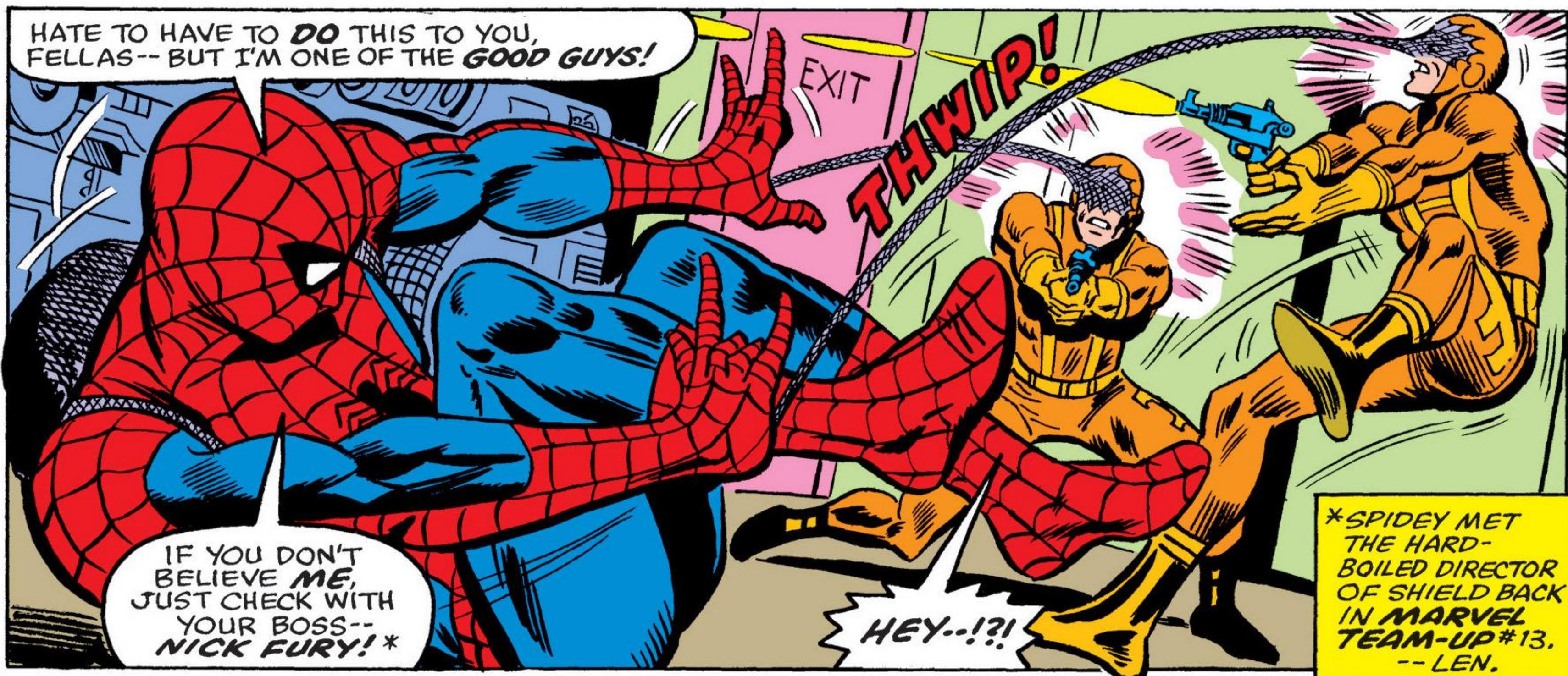
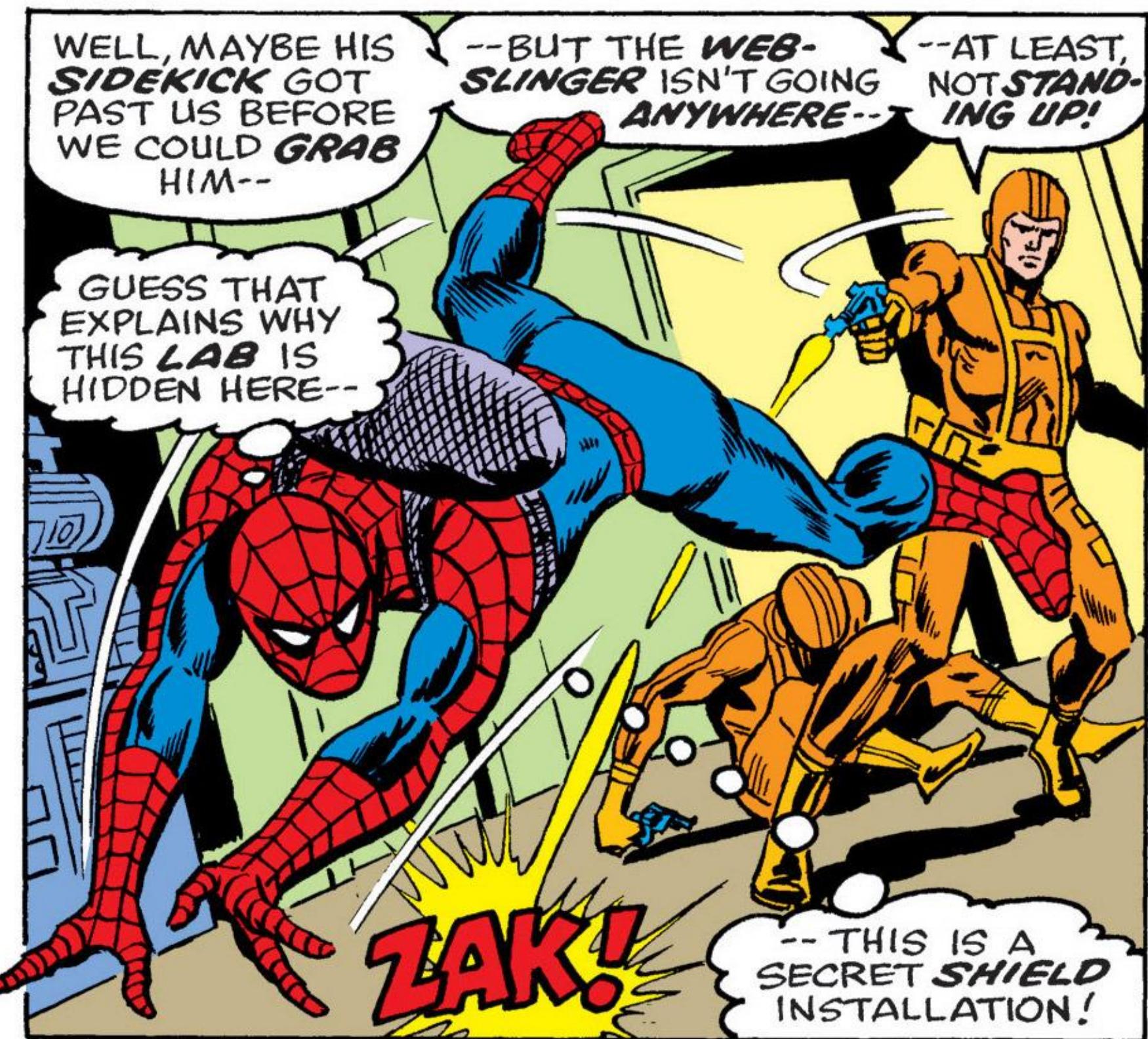
While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the insect's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**™

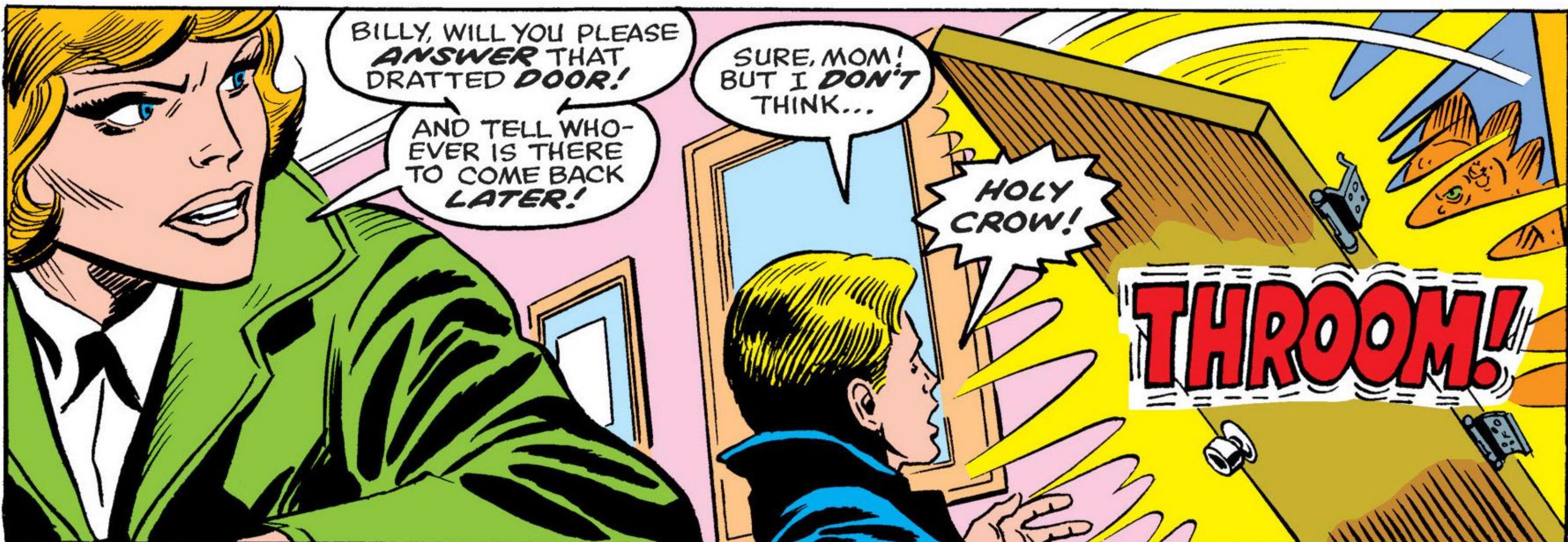
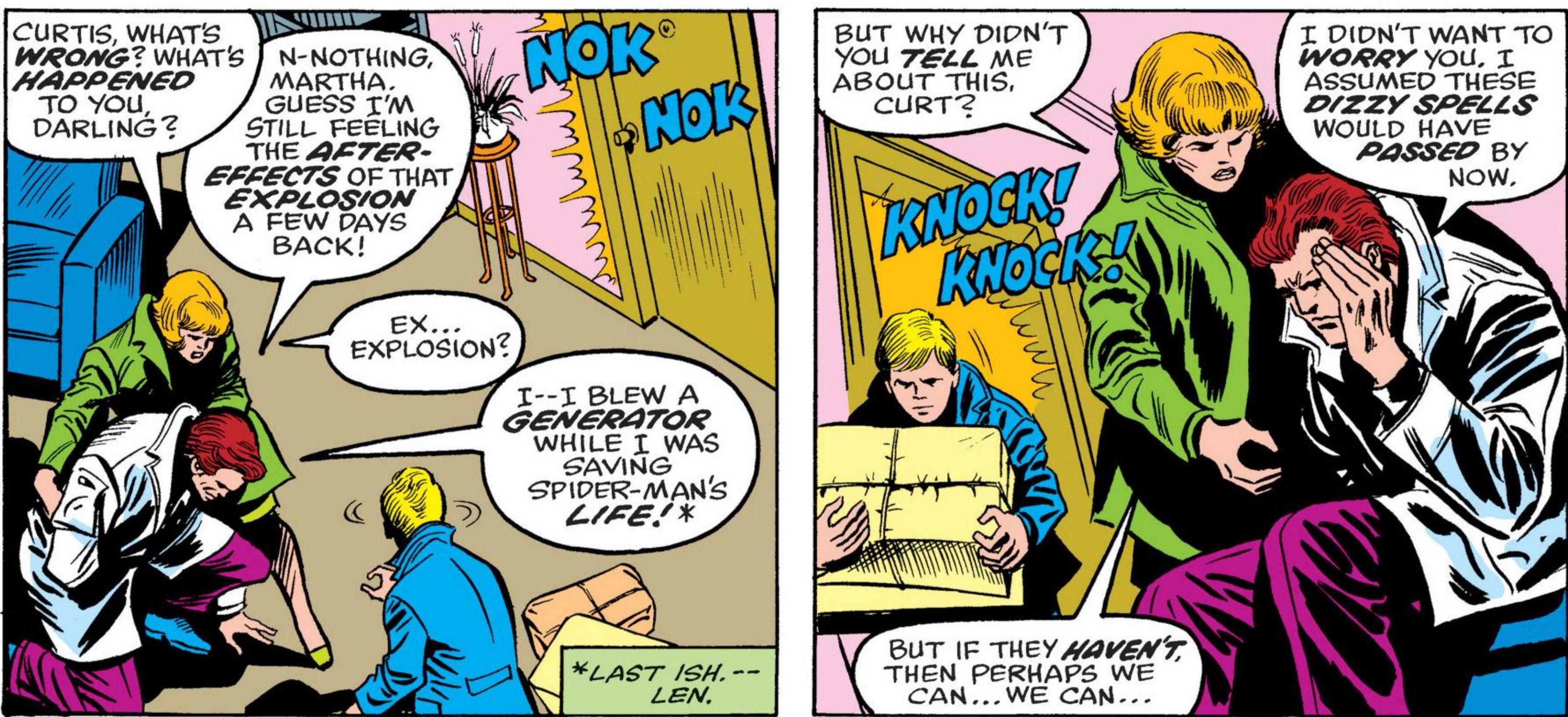
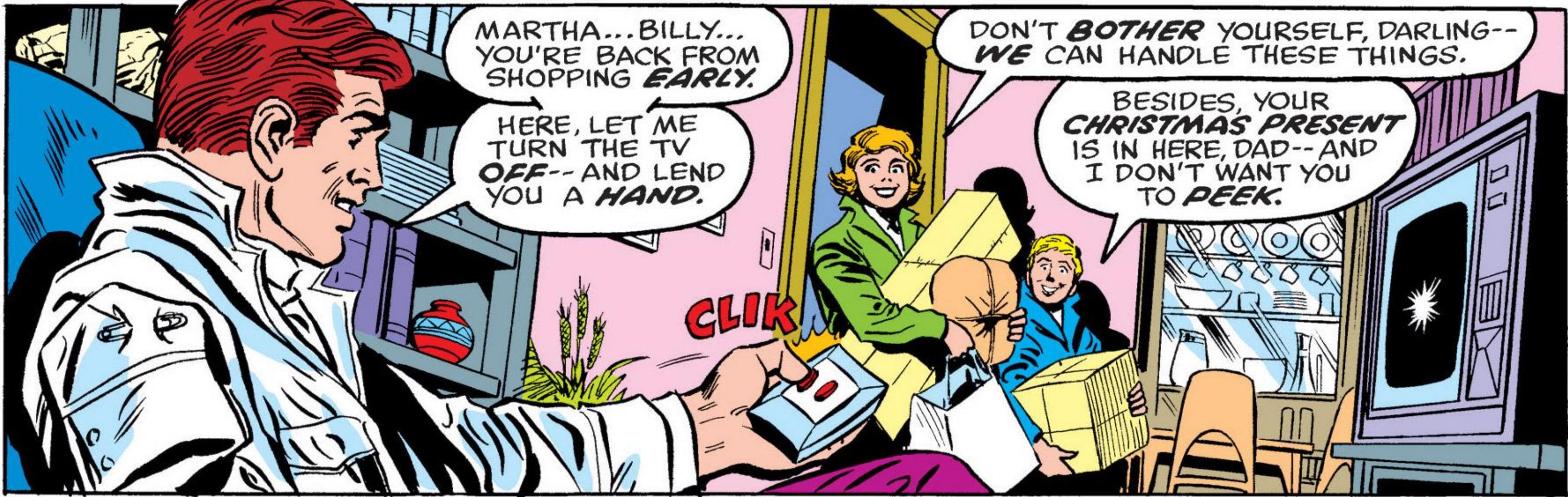
LEN WEIN / ROSS ANDRU / MIKE ESPOSITO / GLYNIS WEIN / JOE ROSEN  
WRITER / EDITOR / ILLUSTRATOR / EMBELLISHER / COLORIST / LETTERER

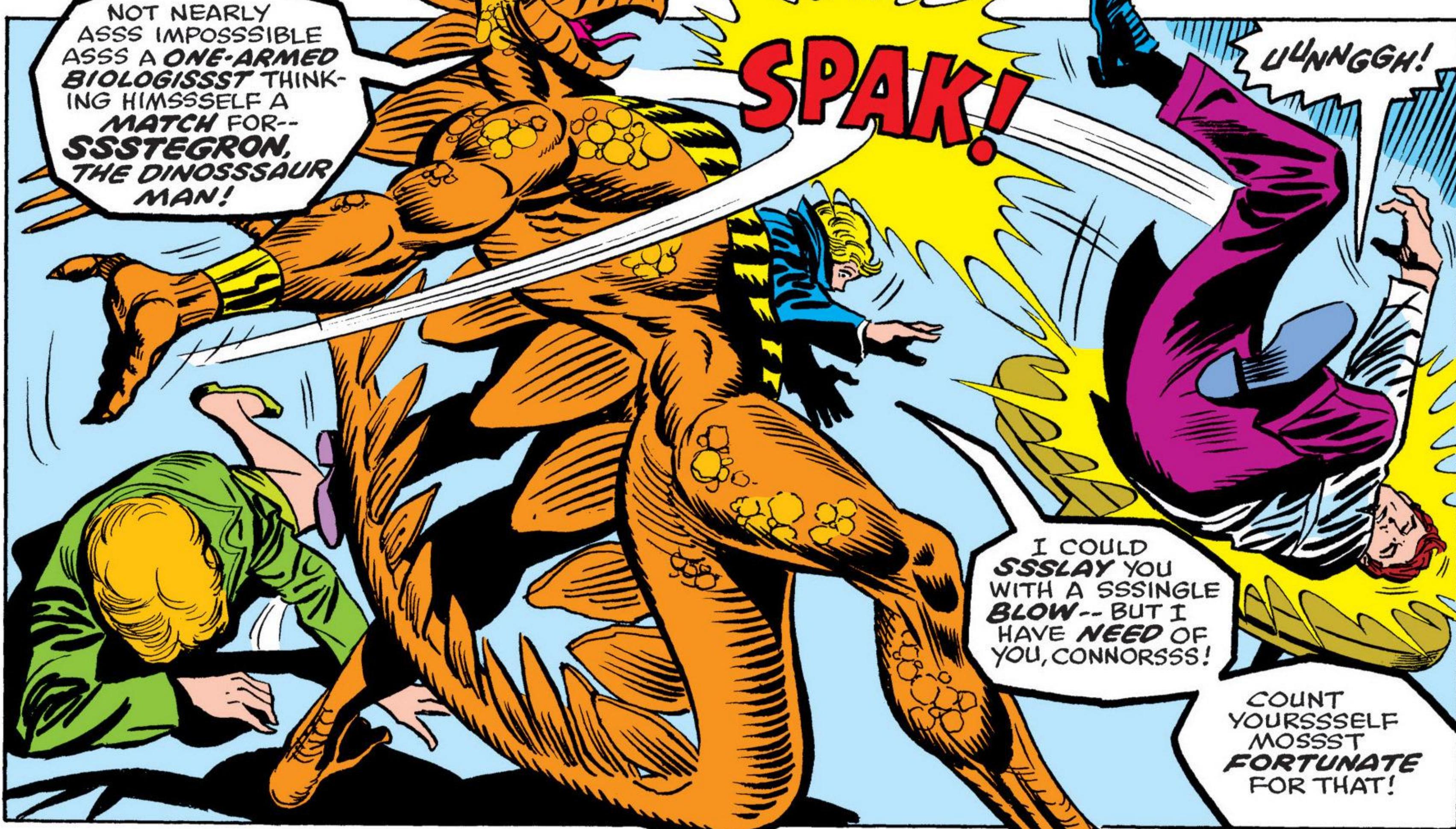
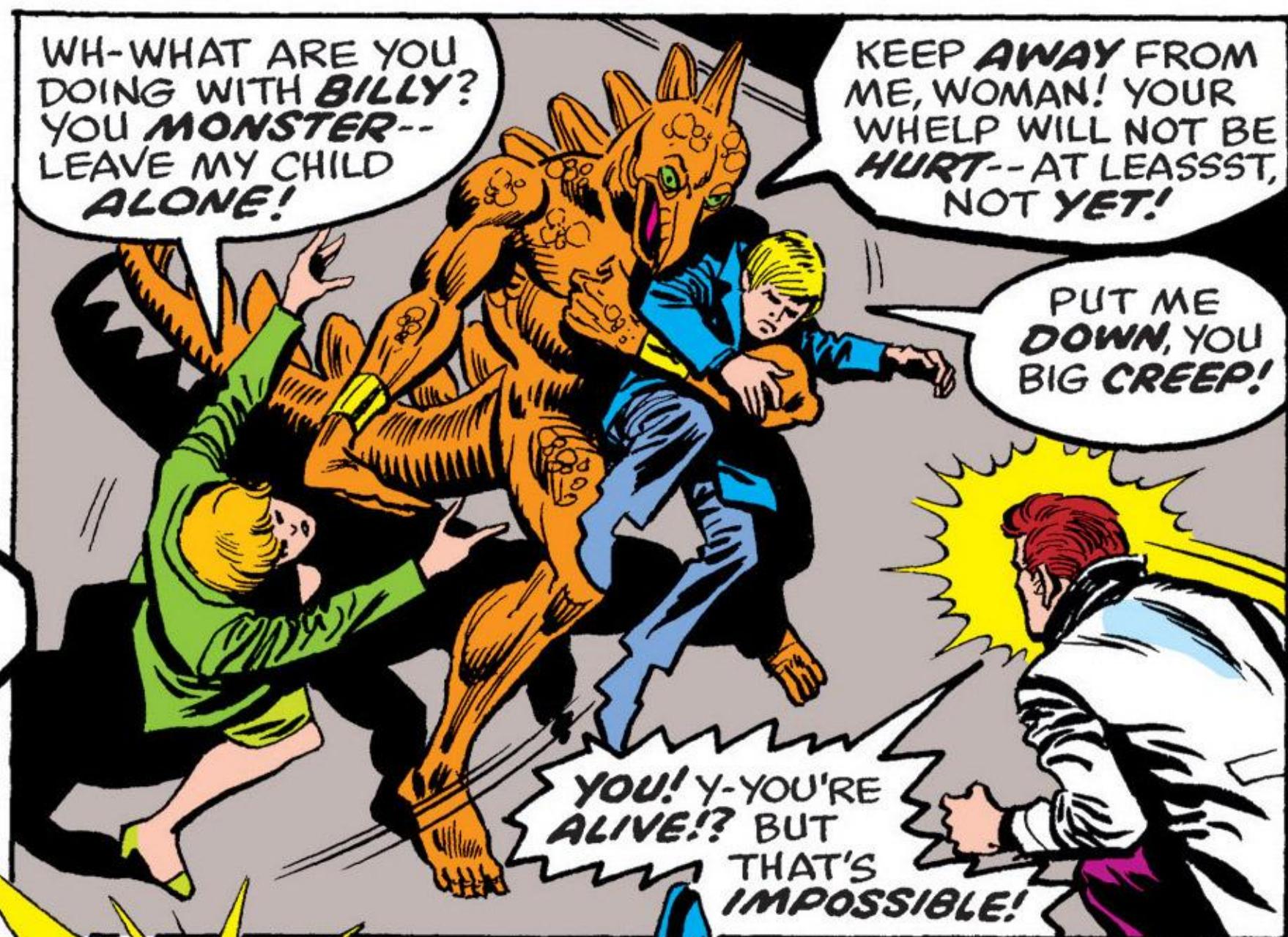




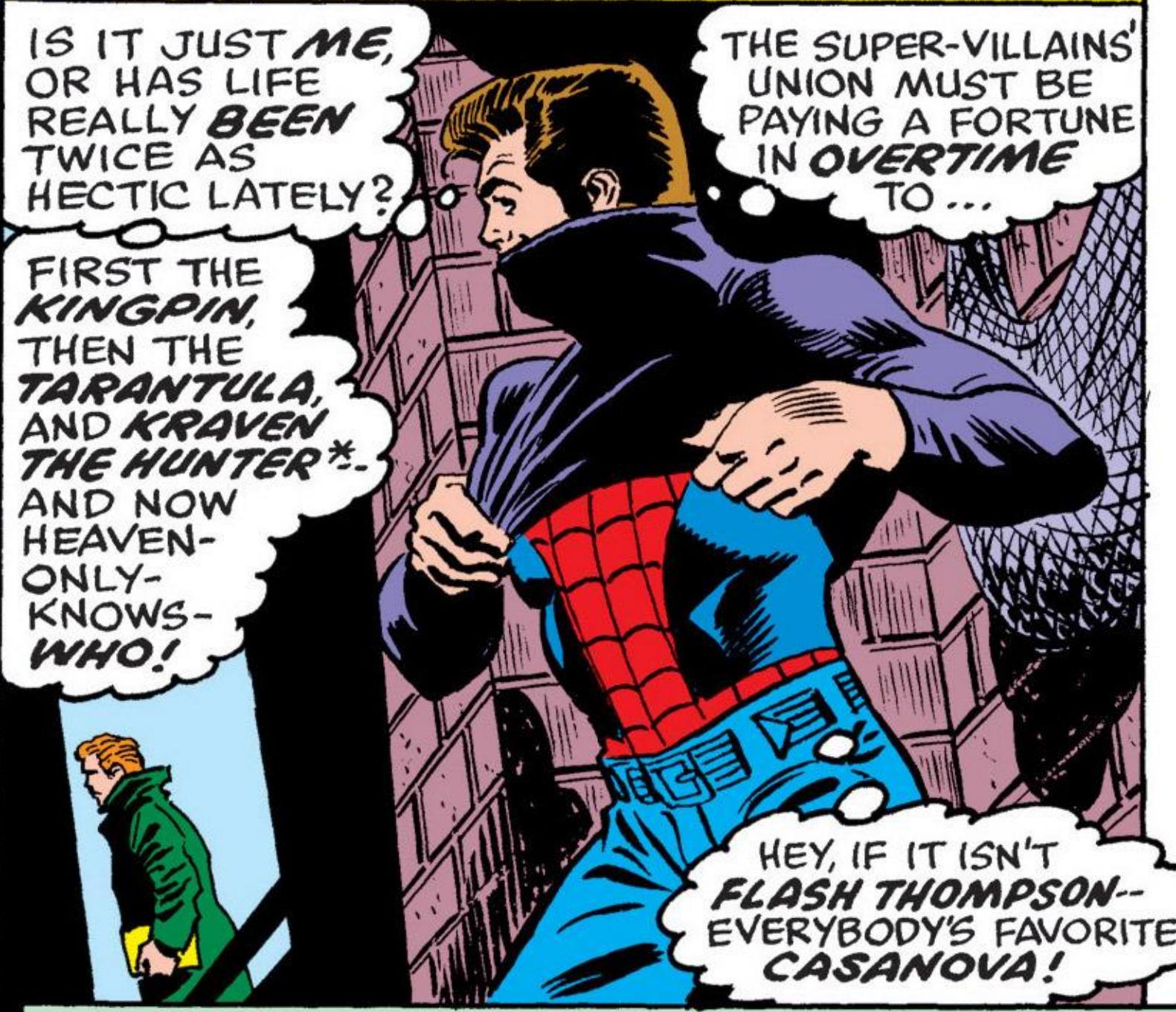


**ELSEWHERE:** IN THE MID-MANHATTAN LABORATORY-APARTMENT OF DOCTOR CURTIS CONNORS...





AND WHILE THE BATTERED BIOLOGIST STAGGERS TO HIS LAB, LET'S REJOIN THE WEB-SLINGING STAR OF THIS BOOK...



MAYBE NOW ISN'T EXACTLY THE RIGHT TIME--BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE JUST GOT TO GET OFF MY CHEST!

FLASH! HEY, THOMPSON-- WAIT UP! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU FOR A SECOND!

FLASH! HEY, THOMPSON-- WAIT UP! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU FOR A SECOND!

HI, PETE! I WAS JUST ON MY WAY OVER TO SEE MARY JANE!

WHAT'S UP, OL' BUDDY?

\*AS SEEN IN THE PAST TWO ISSUES, PLUS THE FIRST FEW ISSUES OF PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN, RIGHT?--LEN.

I'M UP, THOMPSON--I'M FED UP--WITH YOU CHASING AFTER MY GIRL!

I WANT YOU TO STOP IT, MISTER--OR THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE BETWEEN US!

BUT...

UH-UH--NO BUTS! I THOUGHT WE'D GOTTEN OVER OUR OLD HIGH SCHOOL RIVALRY WHEN I SHARED YOUR APARTMENT A WHILE BACK--

--BUT IF YOU WANT TO OPEN OLD WOUNDS, BUSTER--THEN, BELIEVE ME, YOU'RE ASKING FOR GRIEF!

YOU DONE, PARKER?

WHY?

BECAUSE I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, FELLA!

I THOUGHT MARY JANE WATSON WAS A FREE AGENT, PETE. AT LEAST, THAT'S THE WAY SHE MADE IT SEEM WHEN SHE SUGGESTED WE GO OUT TOGETHER.

HUH?

LISTEN, IF I HAD KNOWN THERE WAS STILL A THING BETWEEN YOU TWO, I WOULD NEVER HAVE CUT IN!

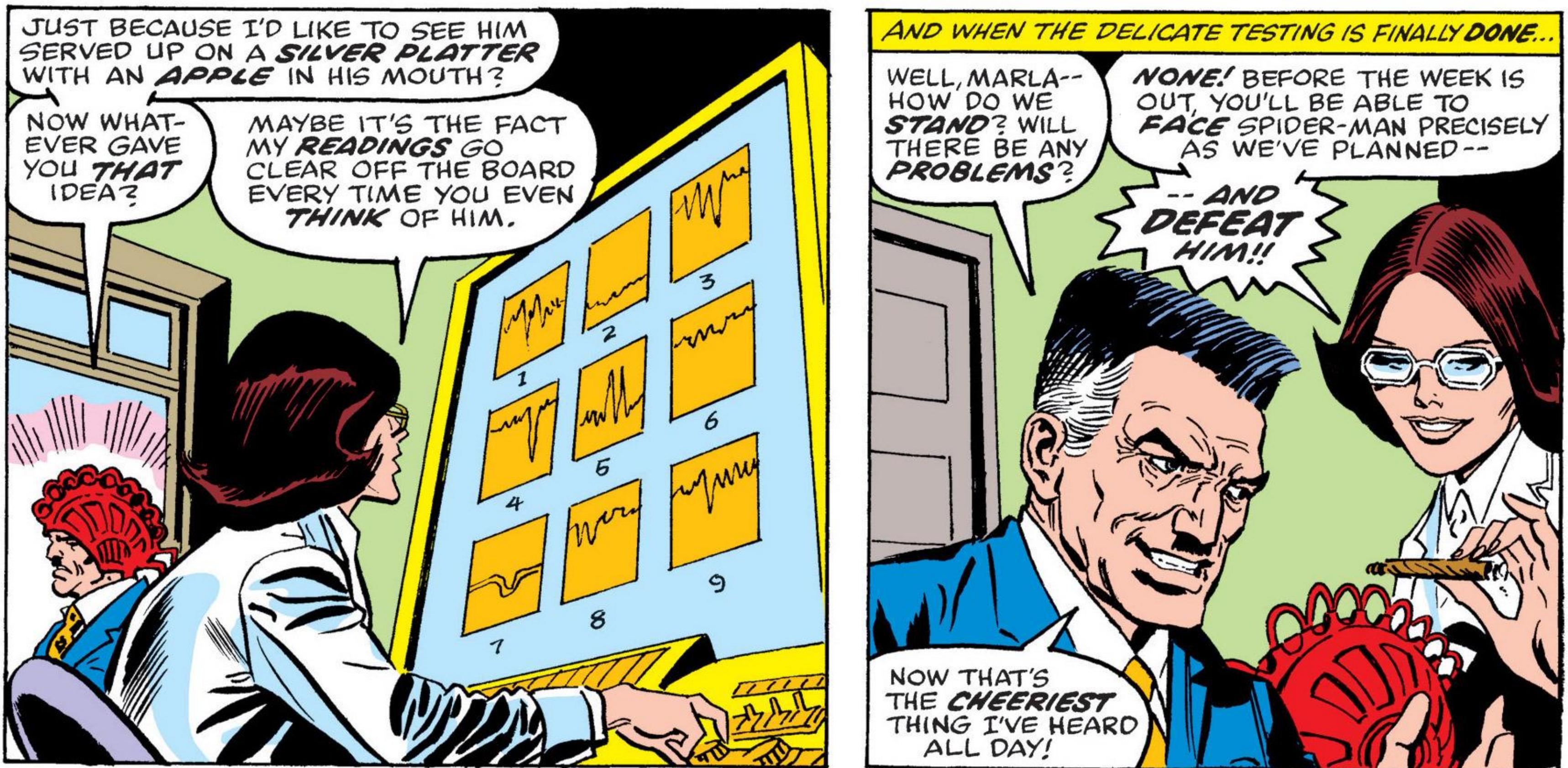
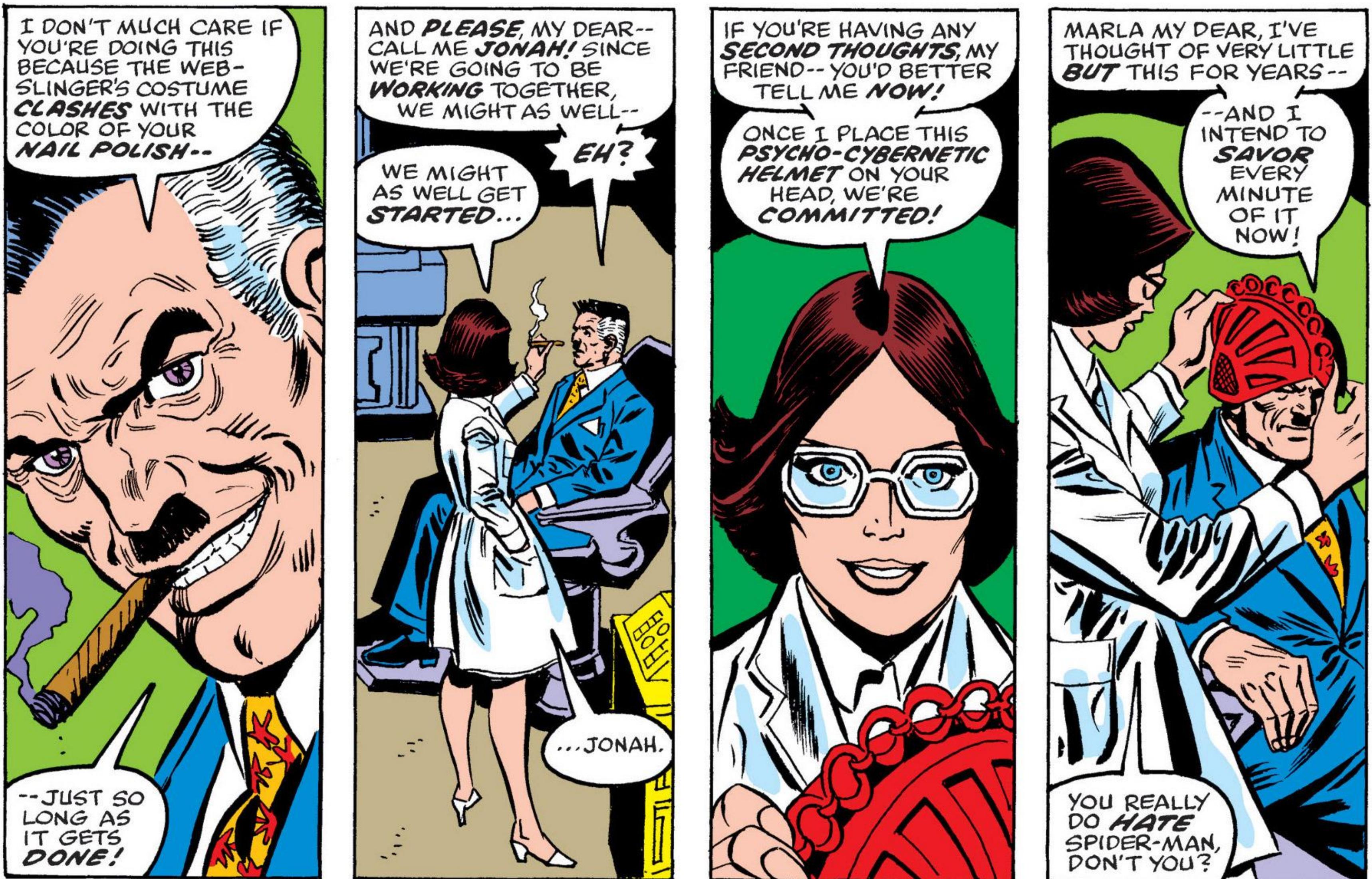
AFTER ALL, PETE-- YOU'RE MY FRIEND, AREN'T YA?

I AM?



# ELSEWHERE:

IN THE ALMOST-DESERTED SCIENCE WING OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...



UNFORTUNATELY, WE HAVE TO LEAVE THE GLOATING J. JONAH JAMESON FOR THE nonce--AND RETURN TO THE HARRIED PETER PARKER...

GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, MARY JANE.

I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO DO, TIGER.

WHAT? NO HEAVY DATE WITH FLASH THOMPSON? AMAZING!

PETER, THAT REALLY WAS CRUEL!

FLASH TOLD ME THAT YOU TWO HAD TALKED-- AND HE TOLD ME A FEW OTHER THINGS-- NOT ALL OF THEM VERY POLITE!

IT TOOK MORE COURAGE THAN I THOUGHT I HAD TO EVEN SHOW UP HERE TONIGHT.

HE TORE INTO YOU THAT BADLY, HUH?

I WISH I COULD BE MORE SYMPATHETIC, RED--

--BUT WHAT DID YOU EXPECT WHEN YOU STARTED PLAYING GAMES WITH PEOPLE'S EMOTIONS?

I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT AS A GAME, PETEY... NOT REALLY.

THEN WHAT DID YOU THINK YOU WERE DOING, LADY-- BESIDES CHURNING UP MY GUTS?

I... I JUST DON'T KNOW.

YOU DON'T KNOW A LOT OF THINGS-- DO YOU, MJ?

BUT THEN... NEITHER DO I, I GUESS.

WHAT ARE WE THESE DAYS, RED? WHO ARE WE?

I HONESTLY CAN'T TELL YOU, PETEY.

IT STARTED OUT SO SIMPLY BETWEEN US, TIGER. YOU HAD LOST GWEN STACY AND YOU NEEDED A FRIEND... SOMEONE TO LEAN ON.

BUT THEN YOU KISSED ME GOOD-BYE WHEN YOU WENT TO PARIS... AND SUDDENLY YOU WERE SOMETHING MORE!

I SUPPOSE I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A RELATIONSHIP LIKE THAT, PETER.

ALL MY LIFE I HAD BEEN HAPPY-GO-LUCKY MARY JANE WATSON, QUEEN OF THE SWINGING SET... NO STRINGS... NO OBLIGATIONS... NO RESPONSIBILITIES...

I DIDN'T TAKE ANYTHING FROM ANYBODY THAT THEY DIDN'T OFFER ME FIRST.

BUT THAT'S JUST THE POINT, MJ-- YOU REALLY DIDN'T GIVE ANYTHING TO ANYONE EITHER!

THE SPRAWLING MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY HAS PASSED BY UNNOTICED AS PETER AND MARY JANE STROLL TOWARDS THE WORLD-FAMED HAYDEN PLANETARIUM...

SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW, PETER? WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

I LOOK AROUND AND SEE ALL OUR FRIENDS GETTING TOGETHER... NED LEEDS AND BETTY BRANT MARRIED... HARRY OSBORN AND LIZ ALLEN BOTH STARRY-EYED...

...AND YOU KEEP RUNNING OUT ON ME TO TAKE YOUR PRECIOUS PHOTOS!

AND, IN AN EXPLOSION OF SIGHT AND SOUND, THE COSMIC LASER LIGHT CONCERT GETS UNDER WAY...

Y'KNOW, MJ, MAYBE WE'D BE BETTER OFF IF WE JUST LET THINGS RIDE FOR A WHILE... LET WATER FIND ITS OWN LEVEL AND ALL THAT.

YEAH, TIGER... MAYBE WE WOULD.

SO I GET POSSESSIVE AND I HATE MYSELF-- AND I HATE YOU FOR MAKING ME HATE MYSELF...

...AND ALL WE DO IS GO AROUND IN BIGGER AND BIGGER CIRCLES!

THESE SEATS ALL RIGHT?

YEAH... FINE. WE'D BETTER GET COMFORTABLE QUICK, MARY JANE.

THE LASERIUM IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

HEY, PIPE DOWN, WILL YA? SOME OF US ARE ACTUALLY HERE TO SEE THE SHOW, Y'KNOW!

YEAH-- GIVE US A BREAK, OKAY? FINISH THE SOAP OPERA AT HOME!

OH... UH... SORRY ABOUT THAT, FOLKS.

MAN, SOME PEOPLE HAVE GOT NO CLASS AT ALL!

YEAH, HANDSOME... SO CAN I.

PSSST... HEY, RED... NO MATTER WHAT FINALLY HAPPENS, I'M GLAD WE HAD THIS LITTLE CHAT.

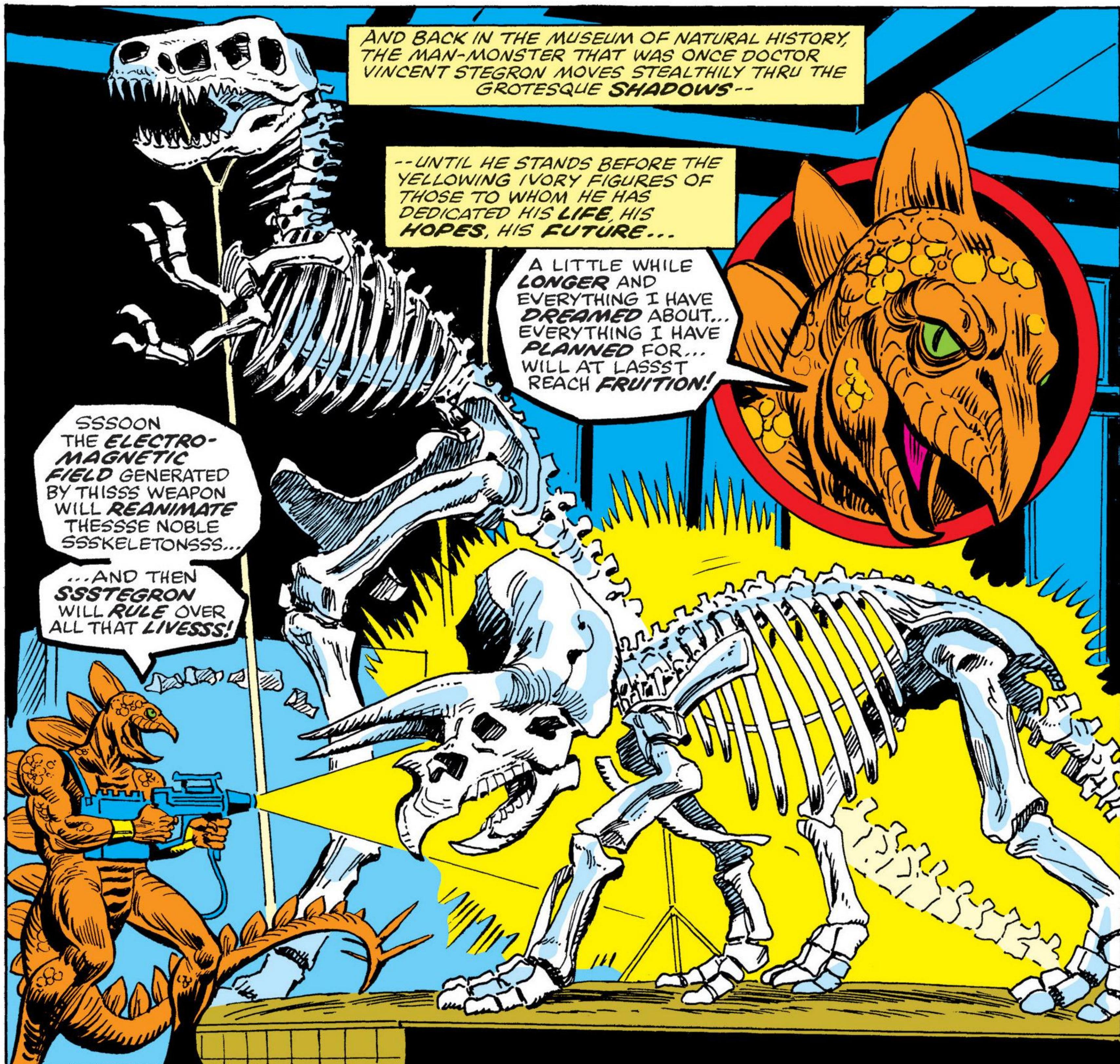
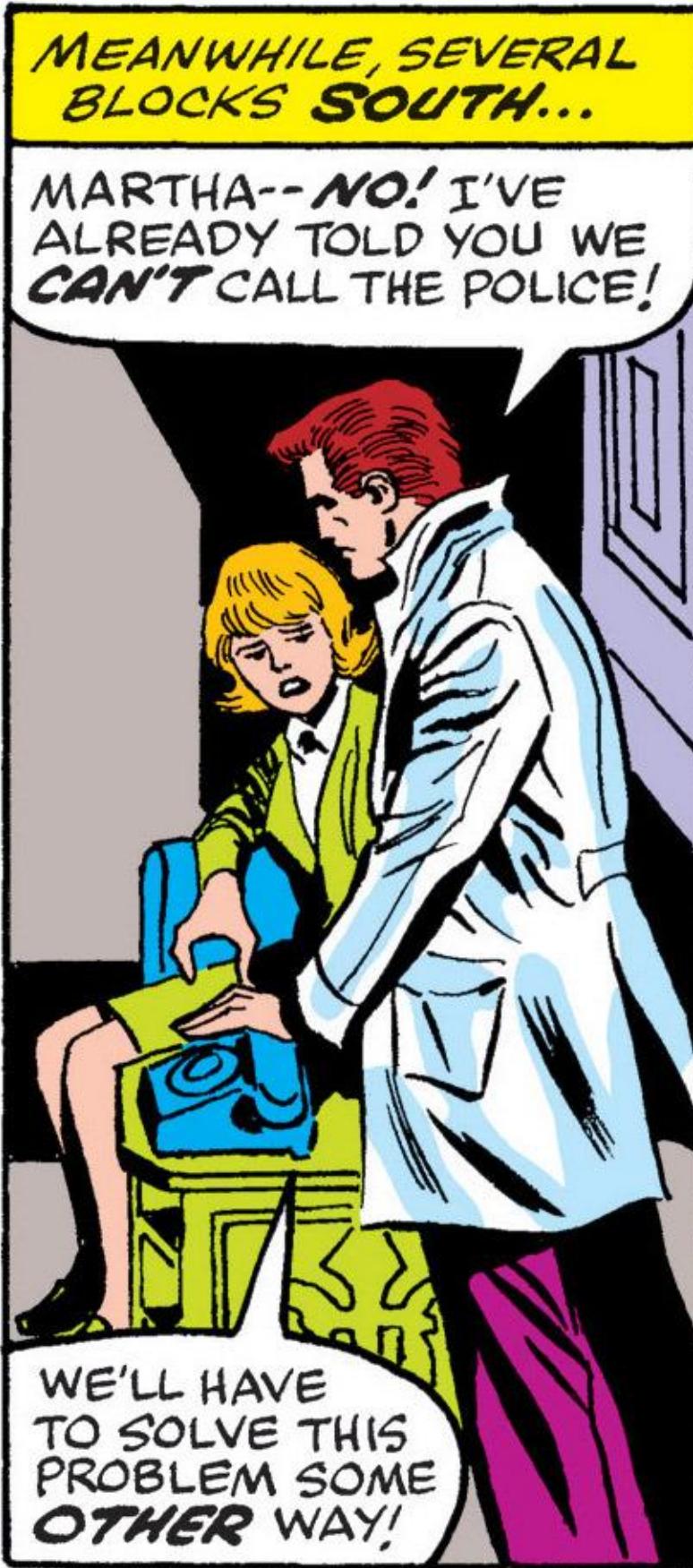
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS, IT SEEMS LIKE I CAN SEE A LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL.

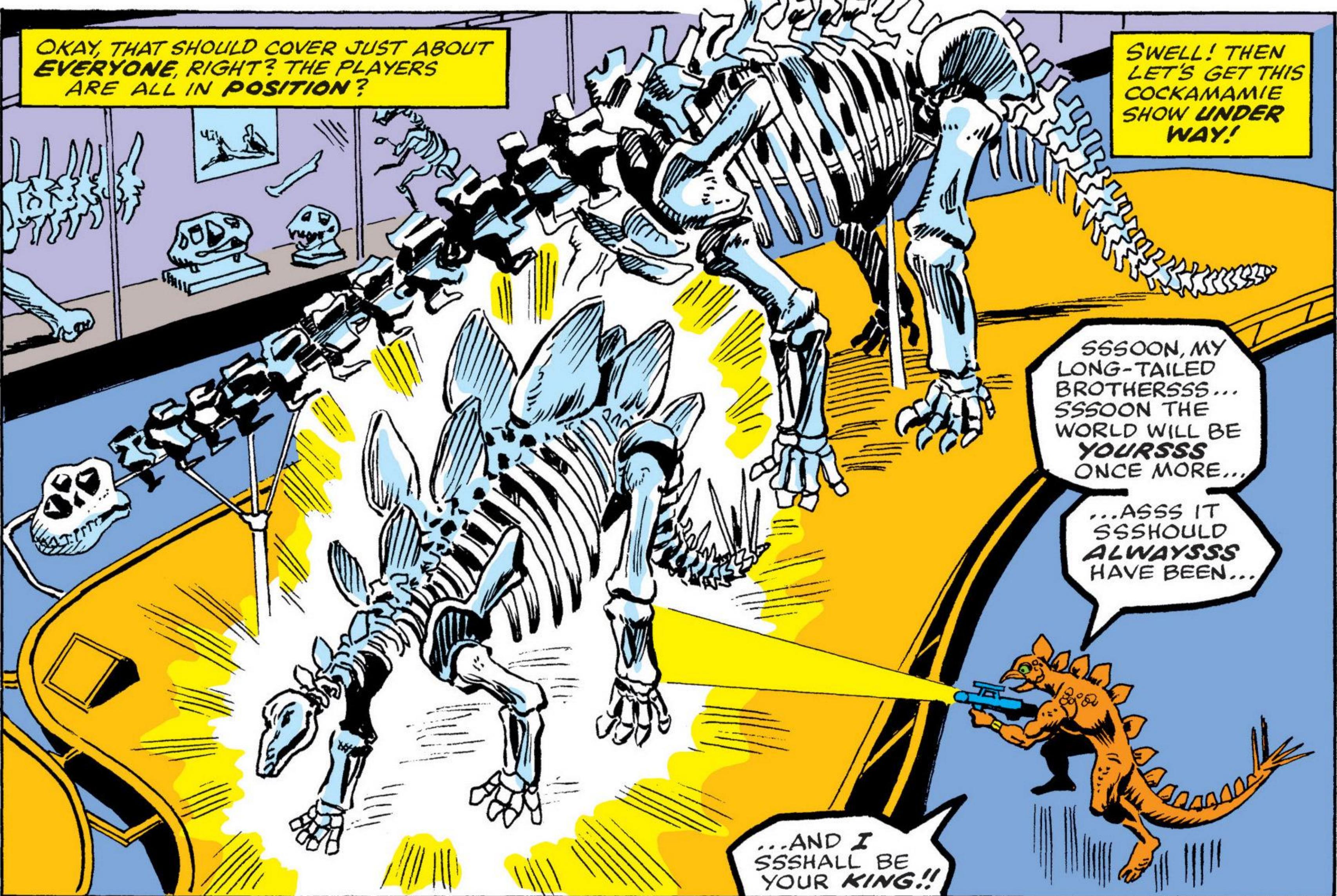
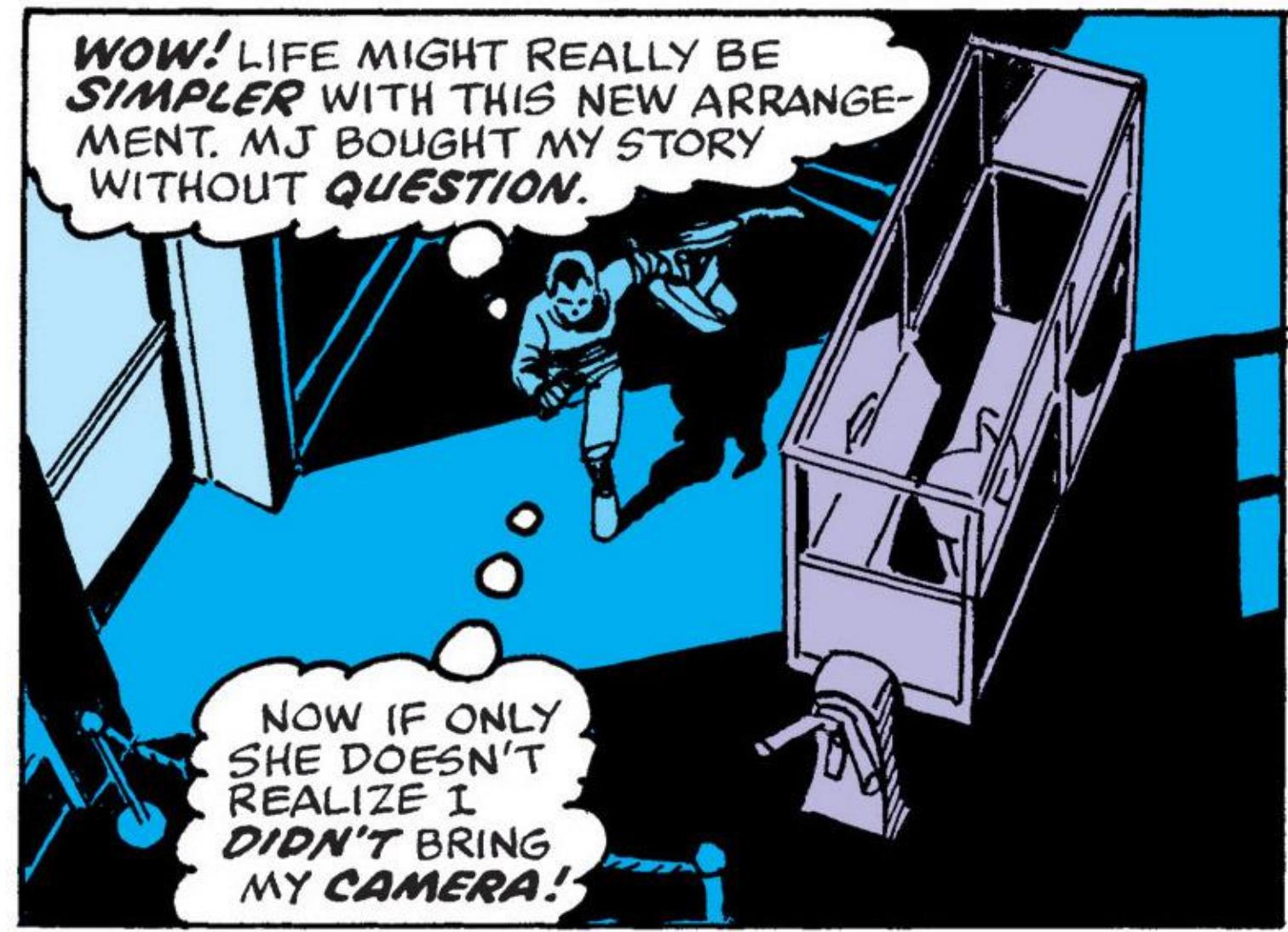
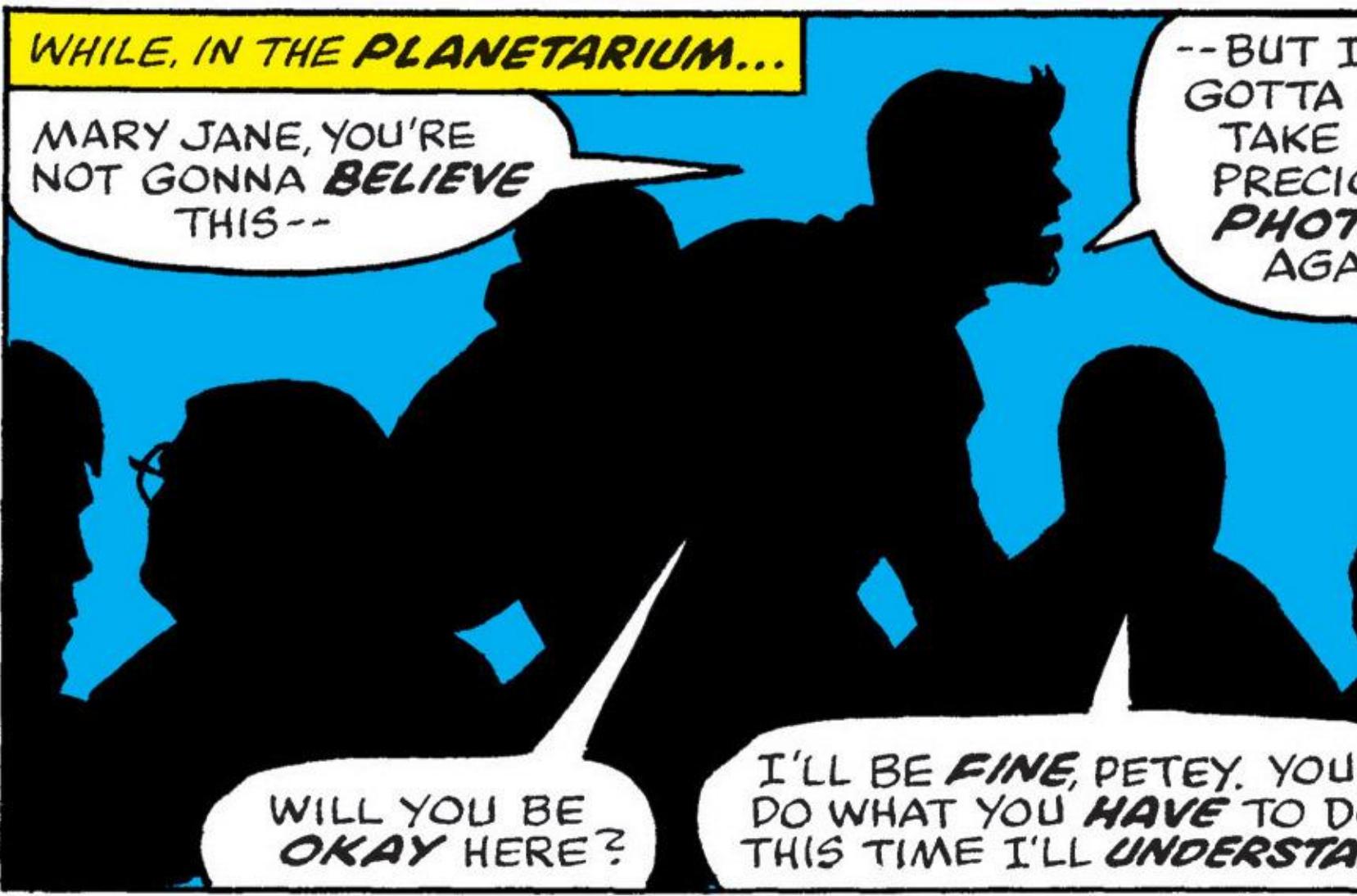
AND THEN SOME IDIOT TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS!

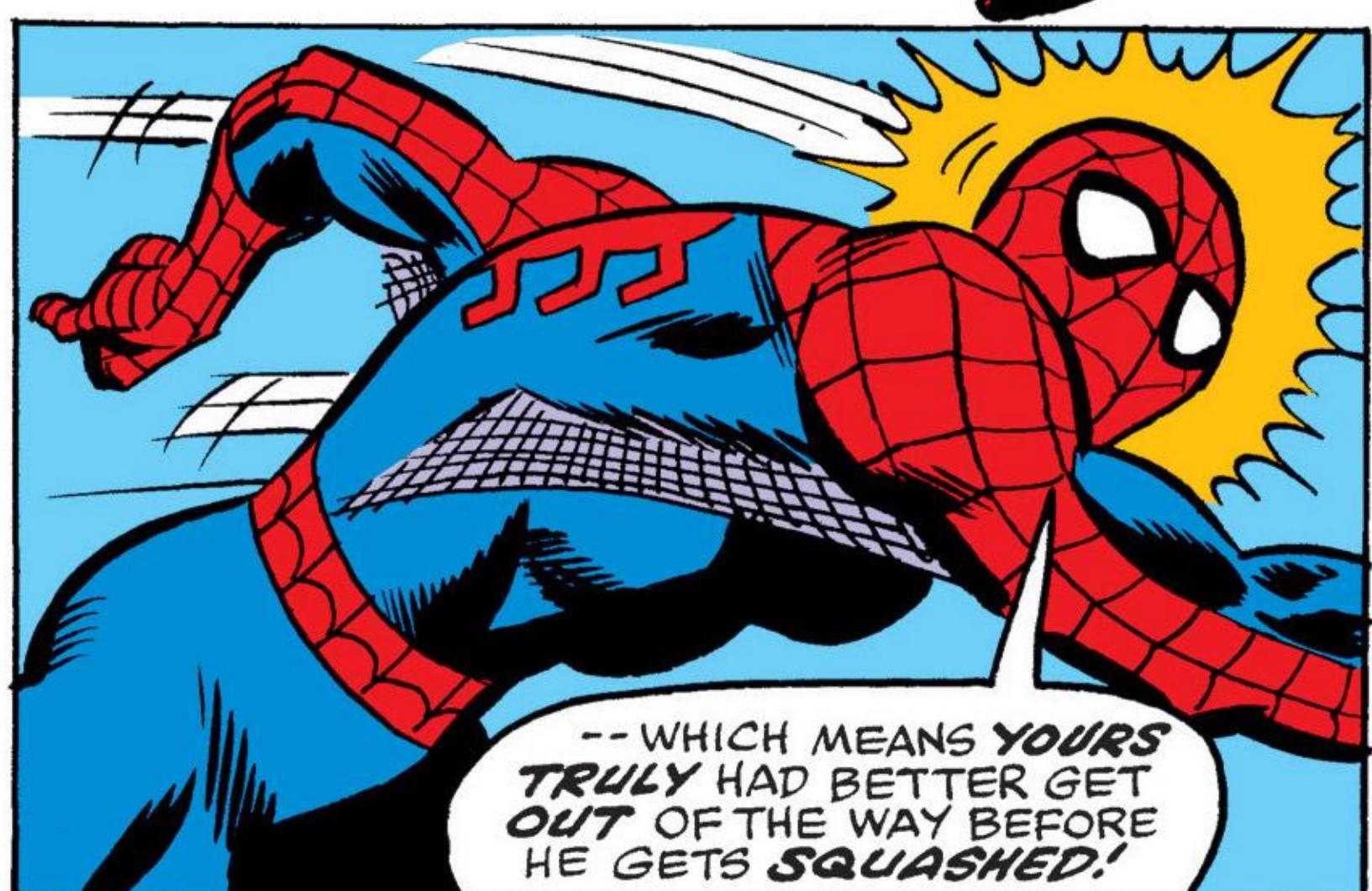
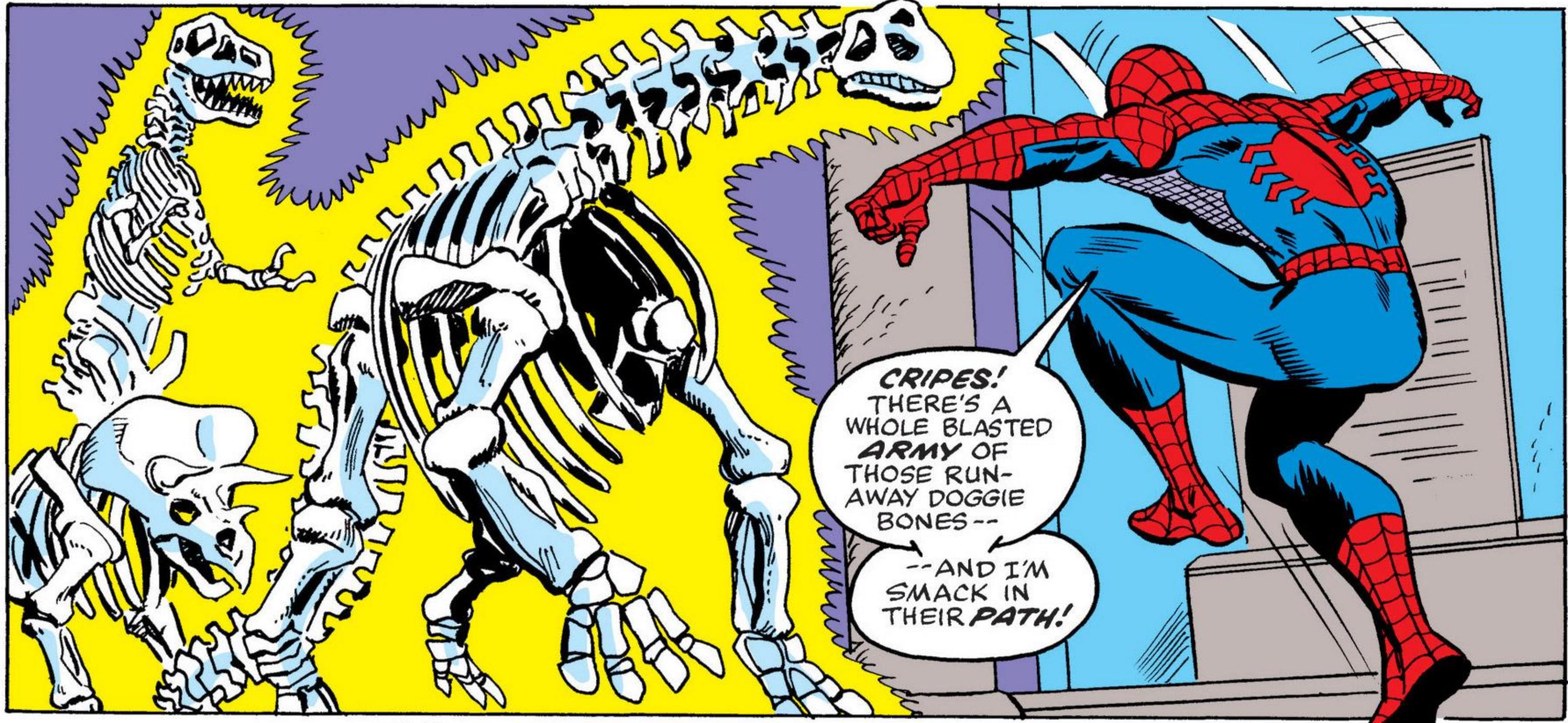
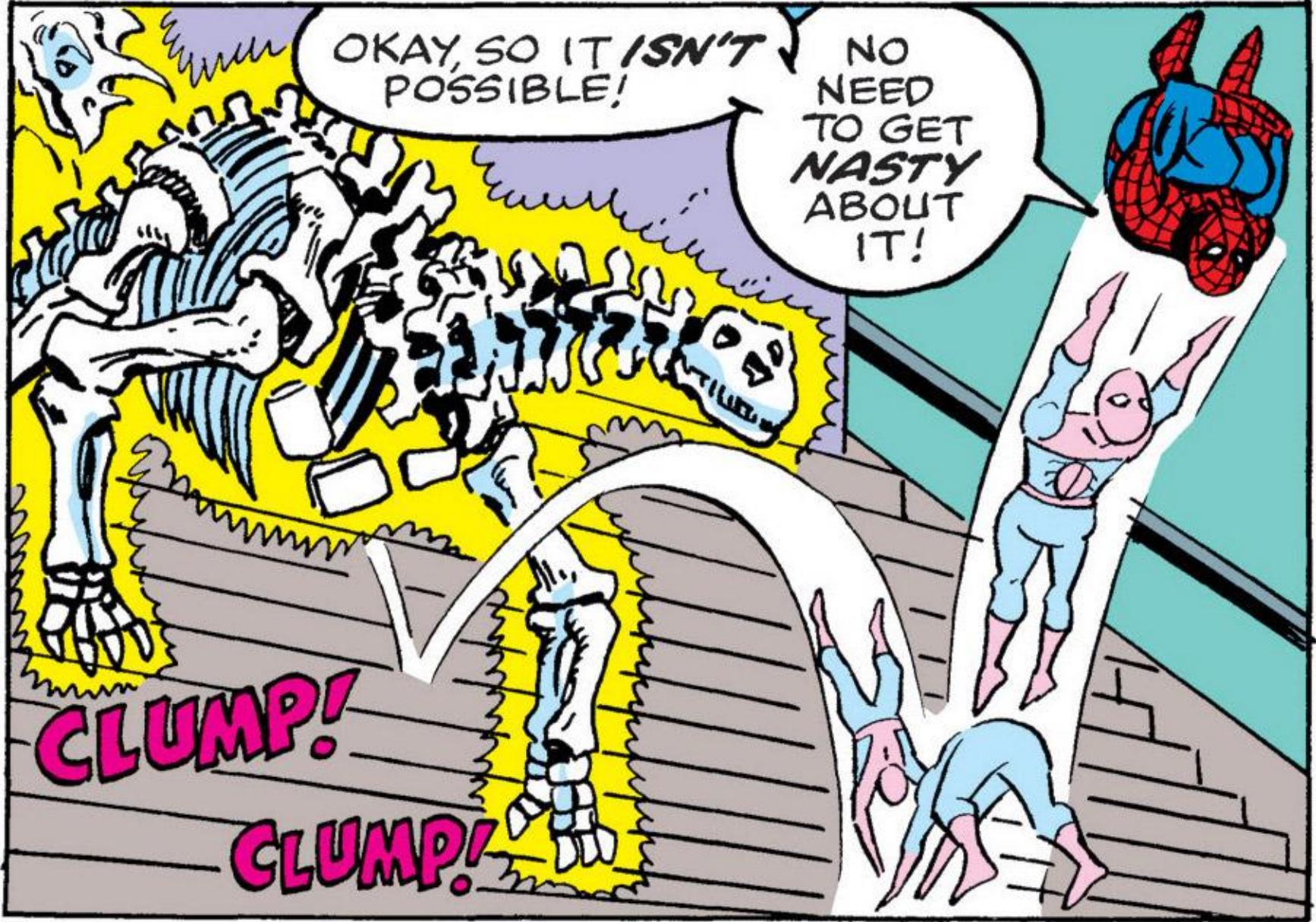
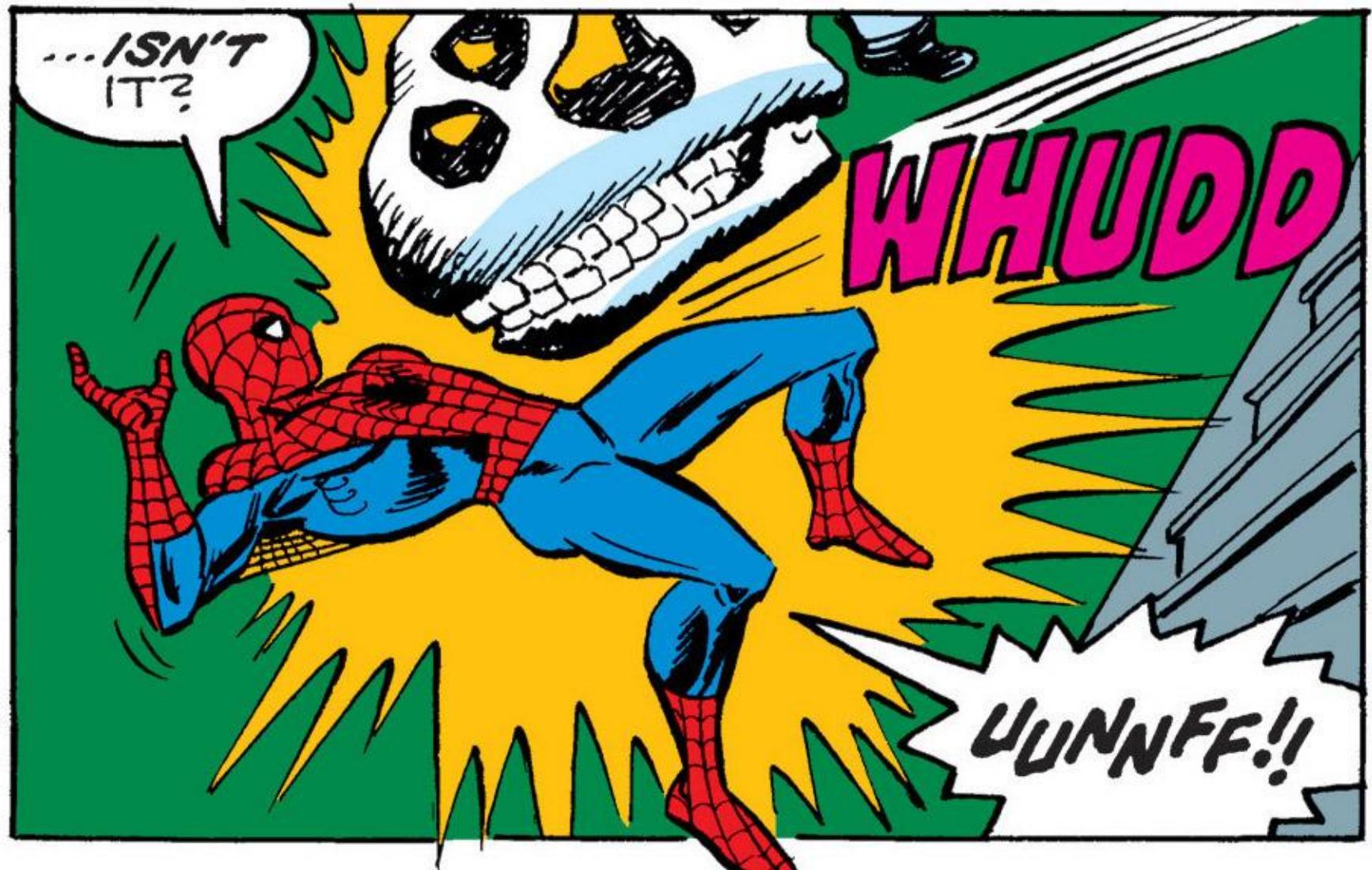
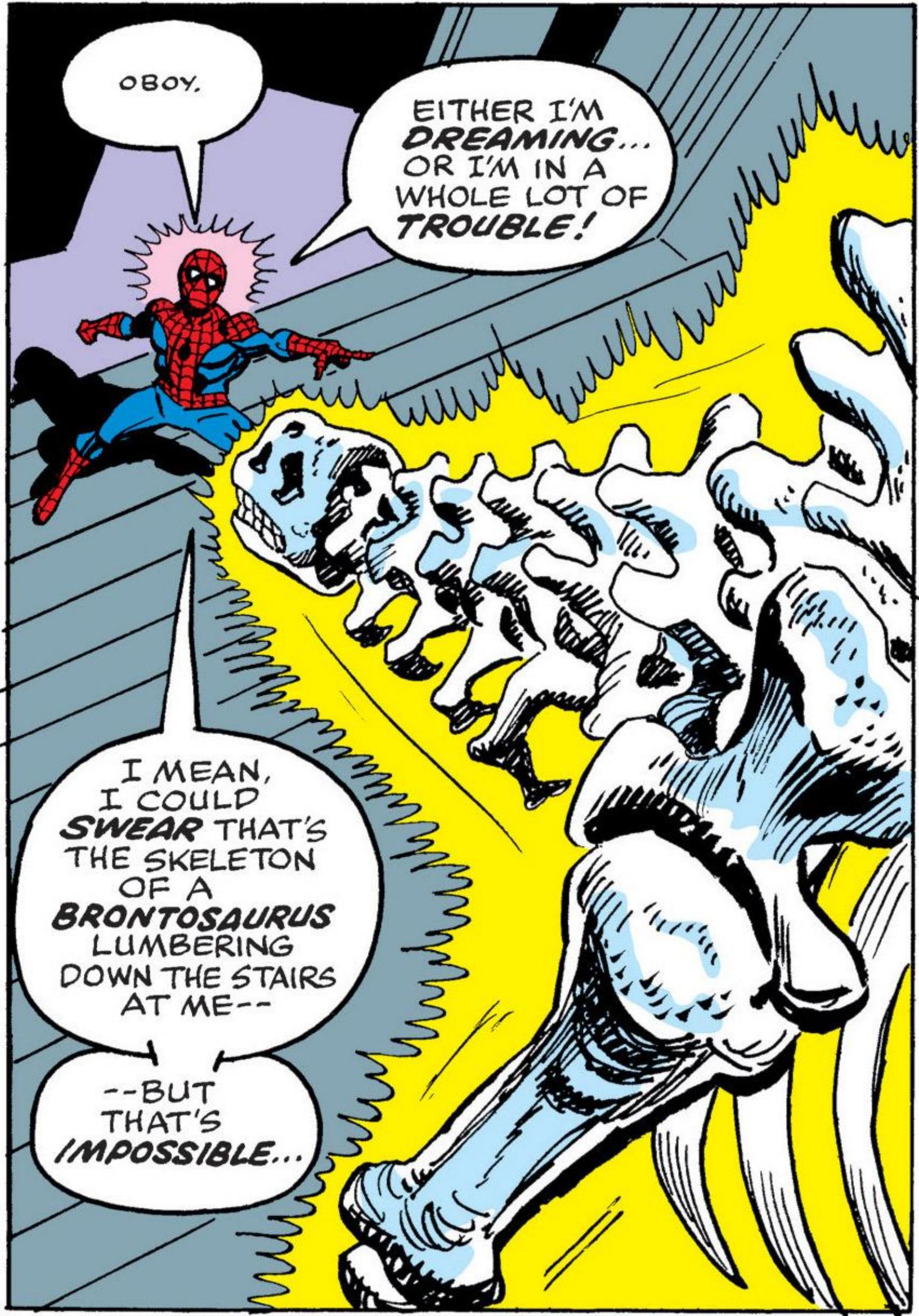
HEY! WH-WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

SOMEBODY MUSTA BLOWN A FUSE OR SOMETHIN'!

WHATEVER YOU DO, PEOPLE-- DON'T PANIC!







BUT EVEN AS THE WEB-SLINGER HURLS HIMSELF TO THE CHAMBER'S CEILING, THE STRANGELY-GLOWING SKELETAL MONSTROSITIES REACH THE LEAD-GASS ENTRANCE-WAY...

--AND BARREL RIGHT ON THRU IT!

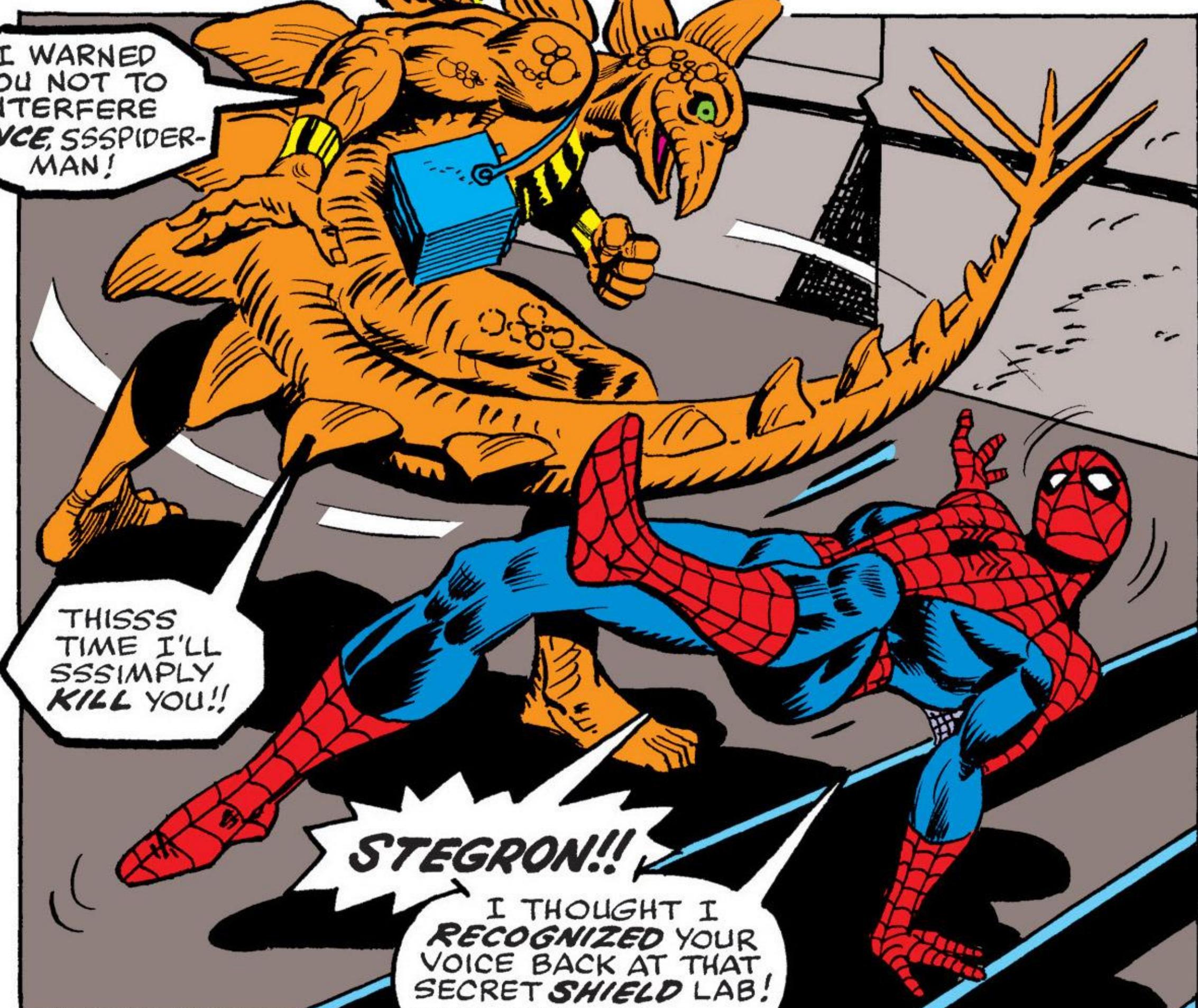
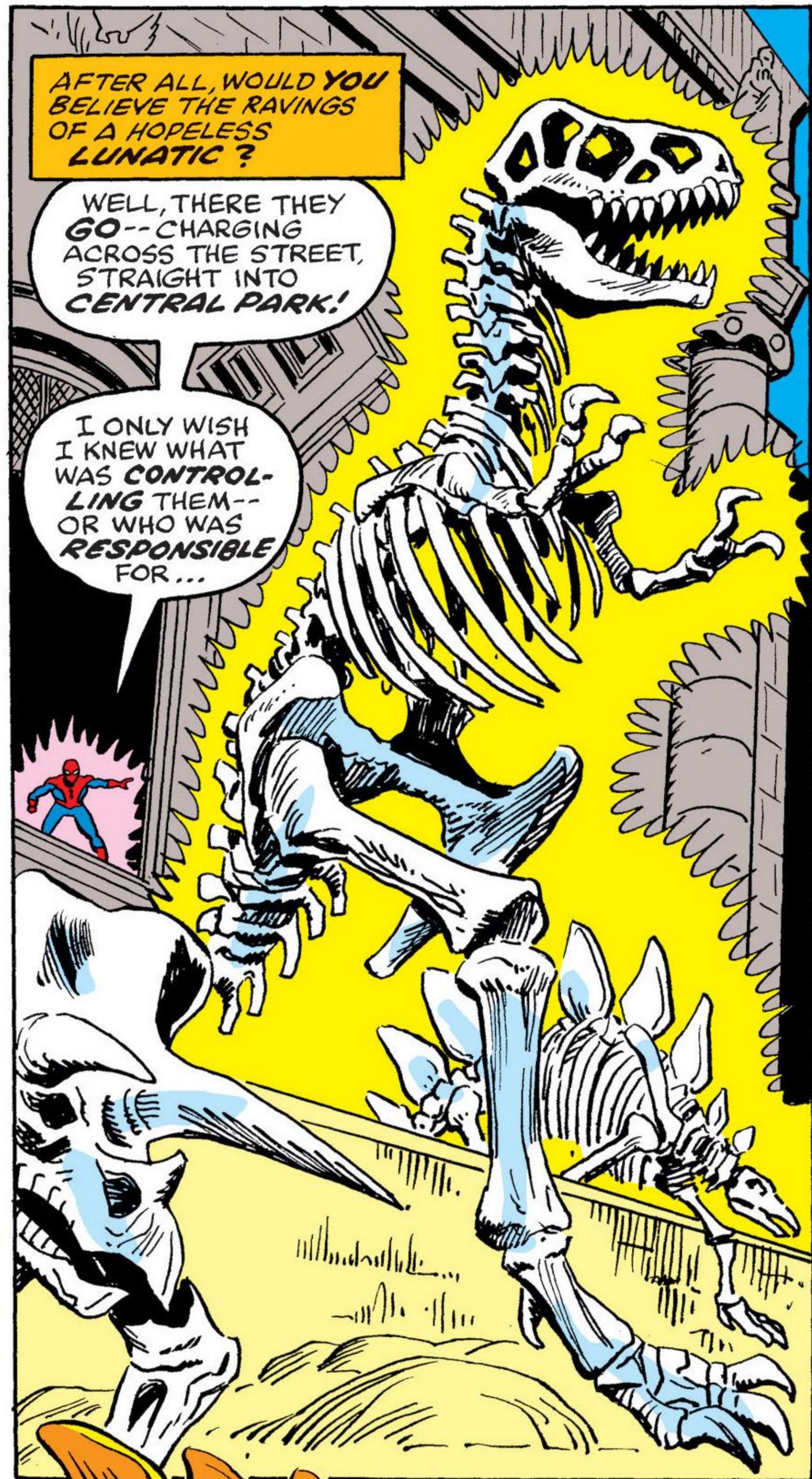
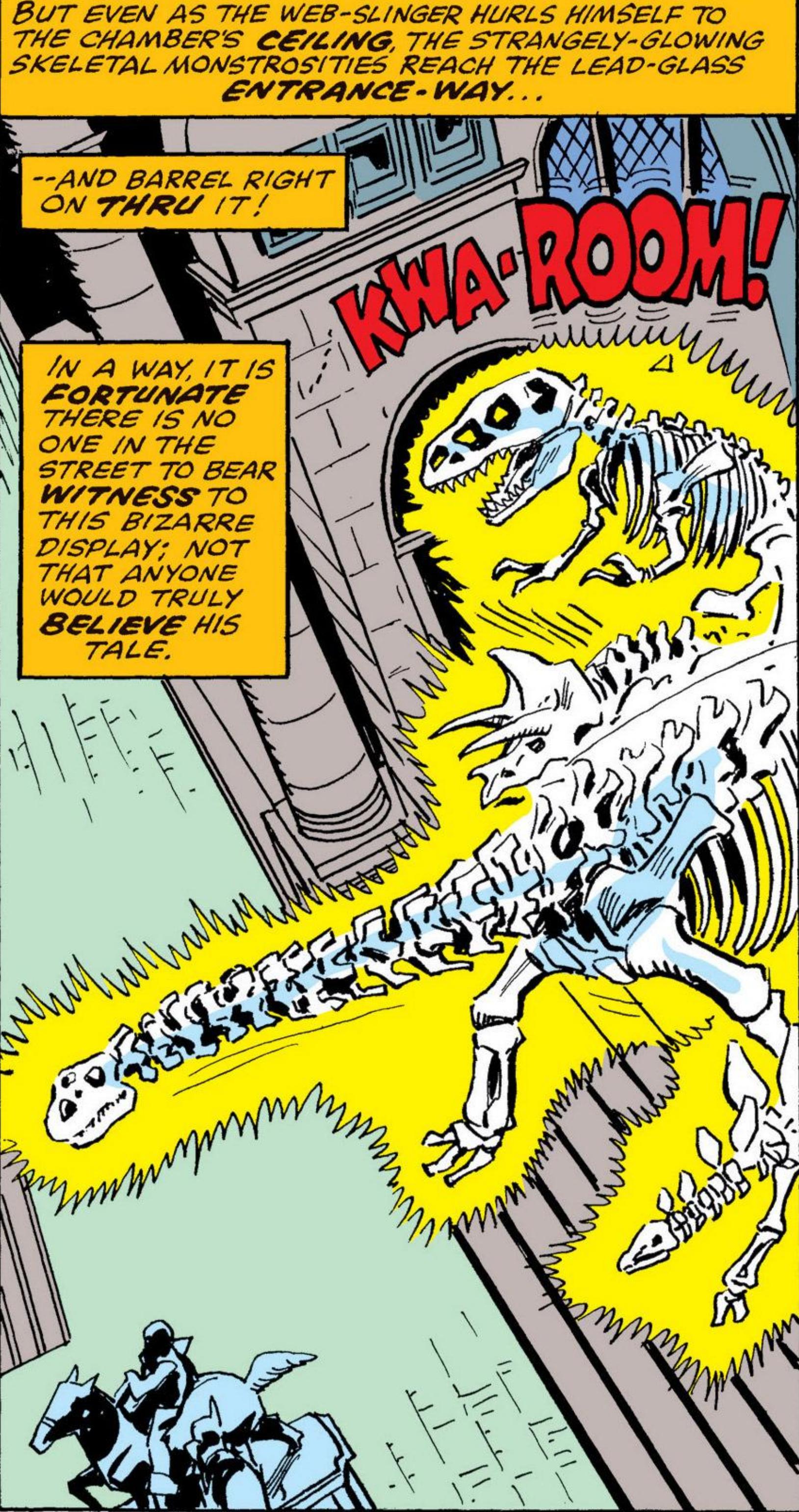
KWA-ROOM!

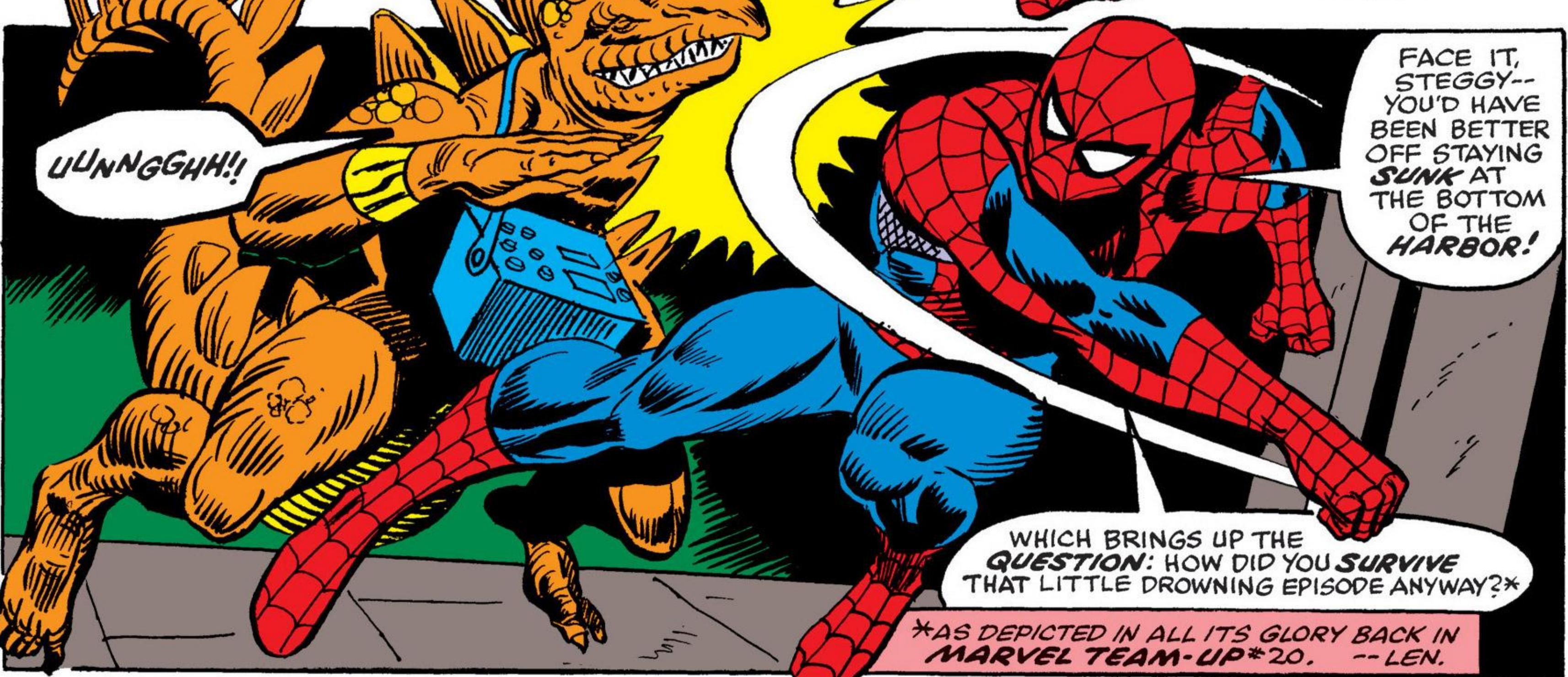
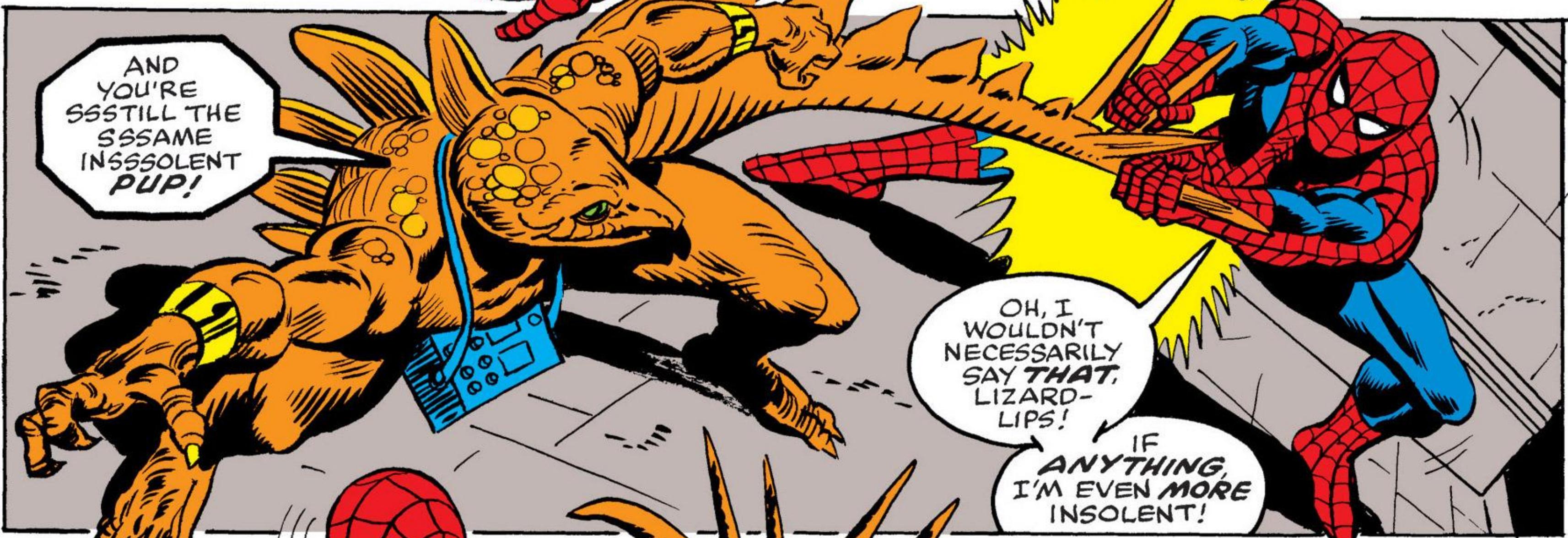
IN A WAY, IT IS FORTUNATE THERE IS NO ONE IN THE STREET TO BEAR WITNESS TO THIS BIZARRE DISPLAY; NOT THAT ANYONE WOULD TRULY BELIEVE HIS TALE.

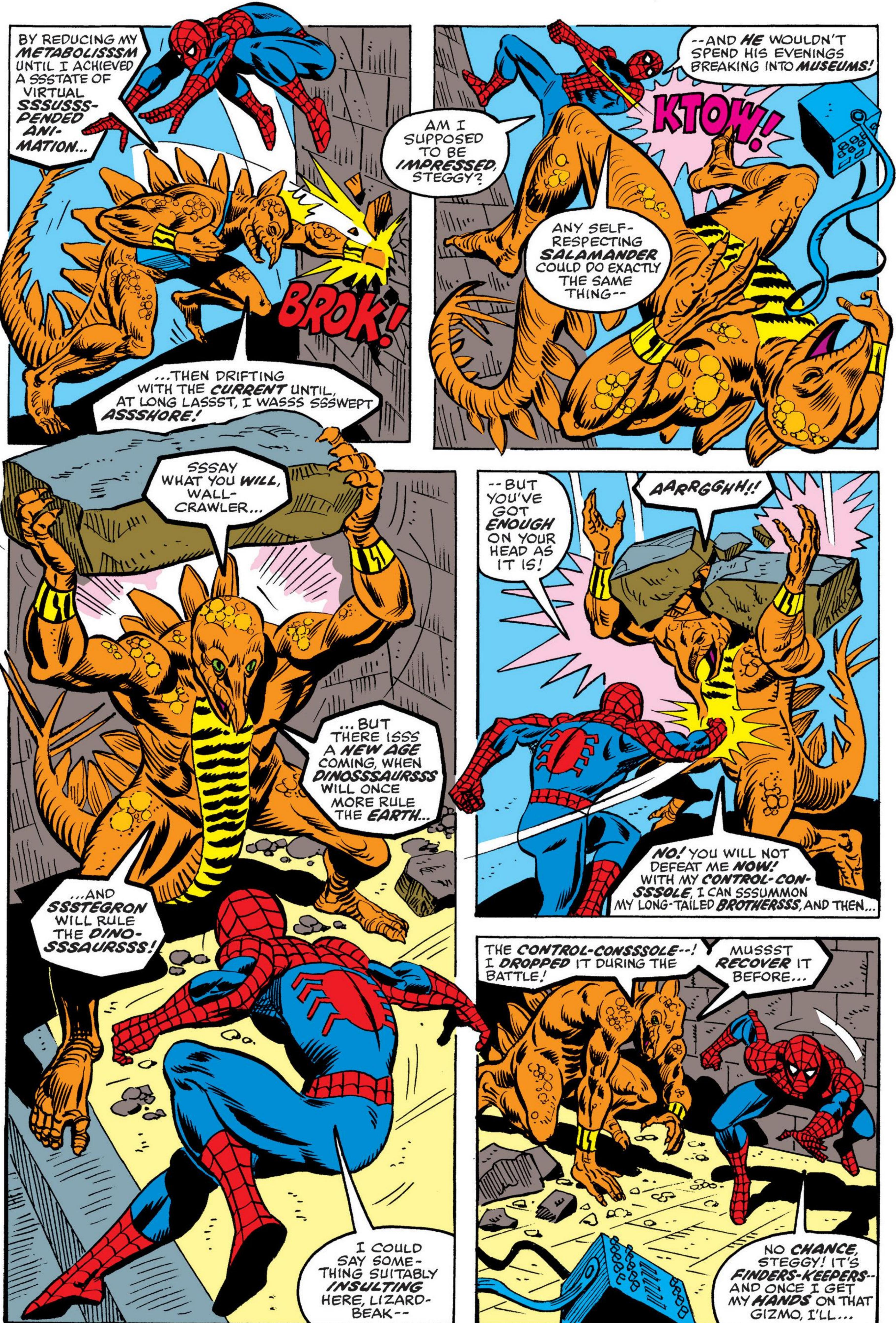
AFTER ALL, WOULD YOU BELIEVE THE RAVINGS OF A HOPELESS LUNATIC?

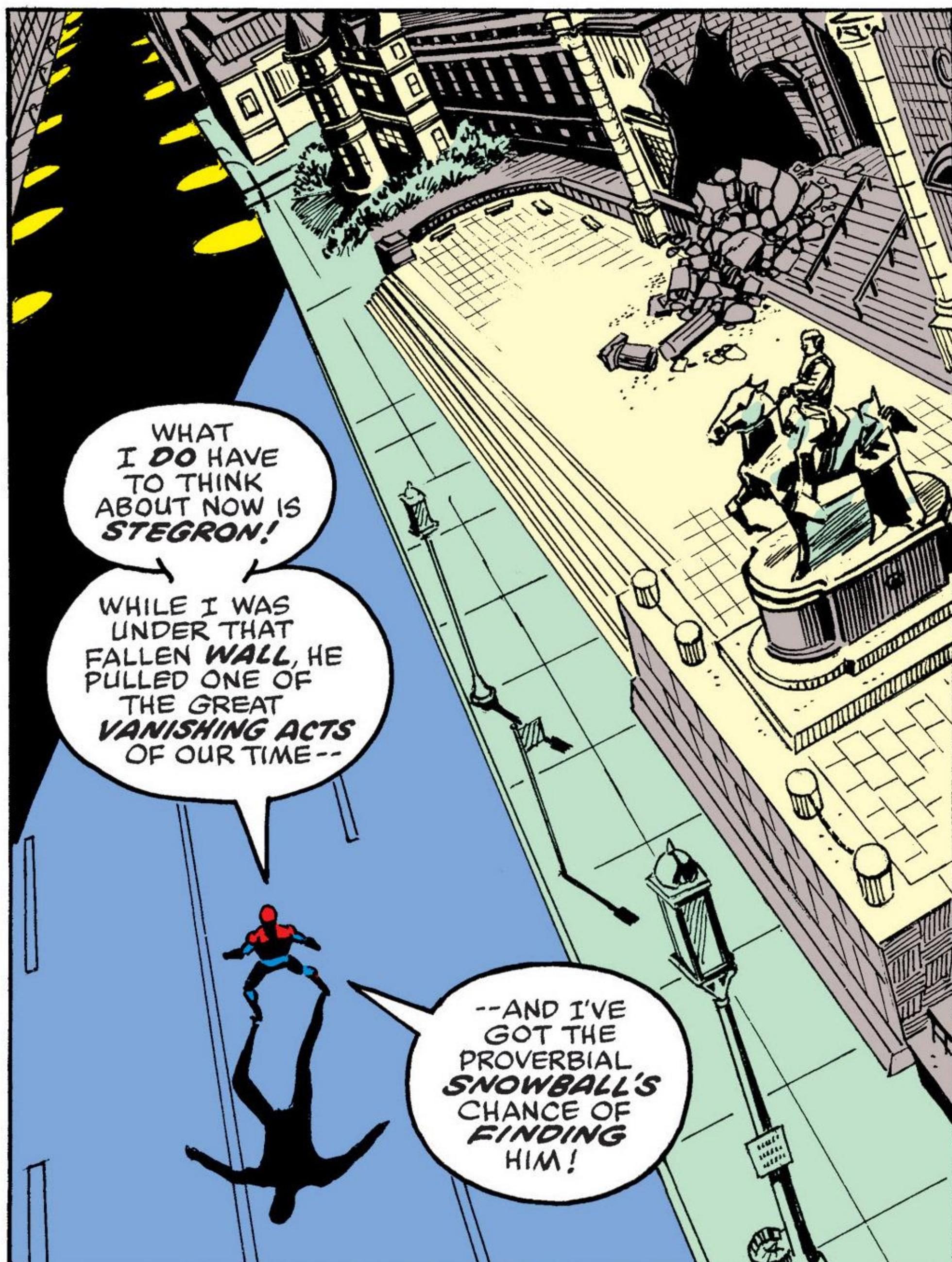
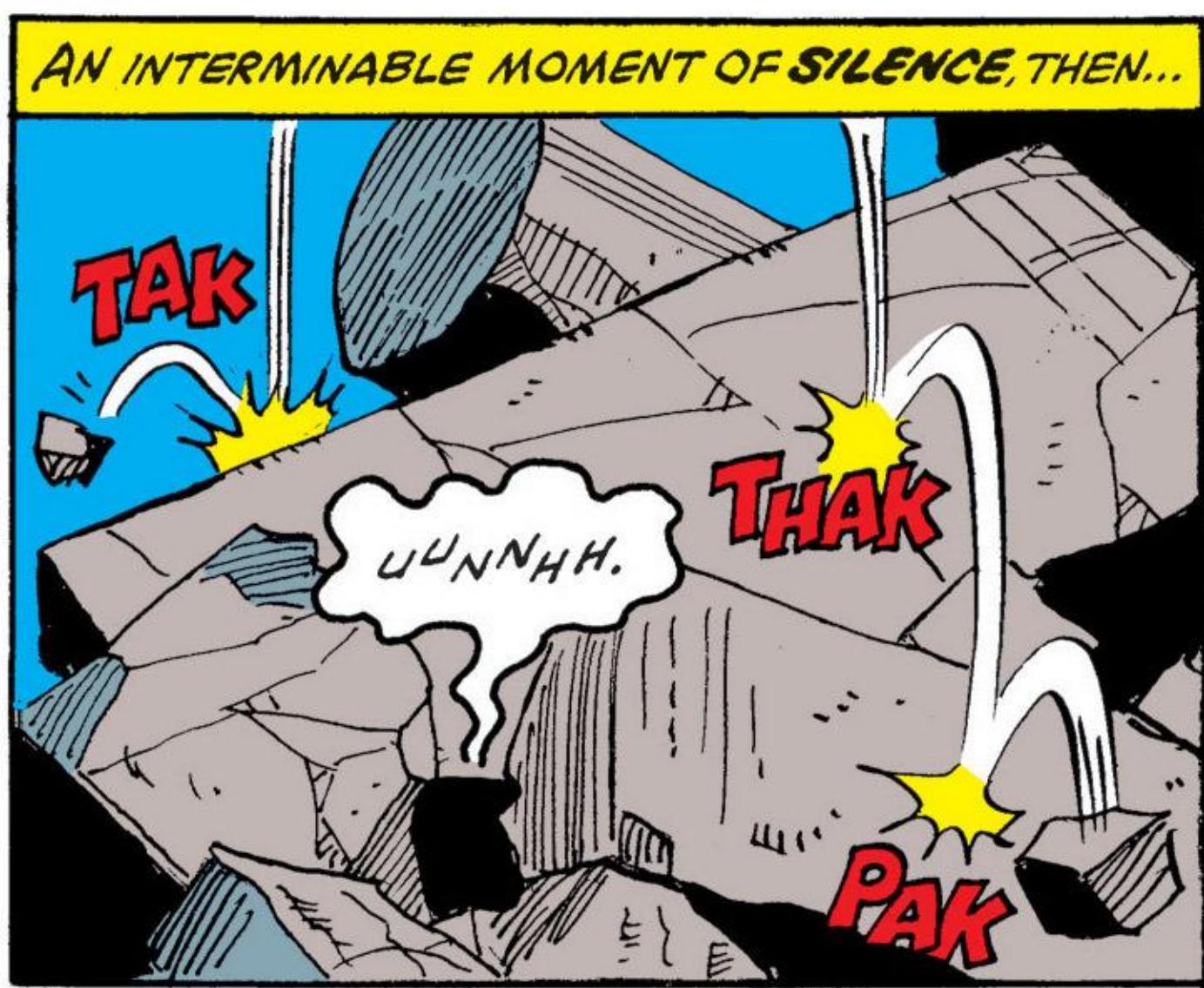
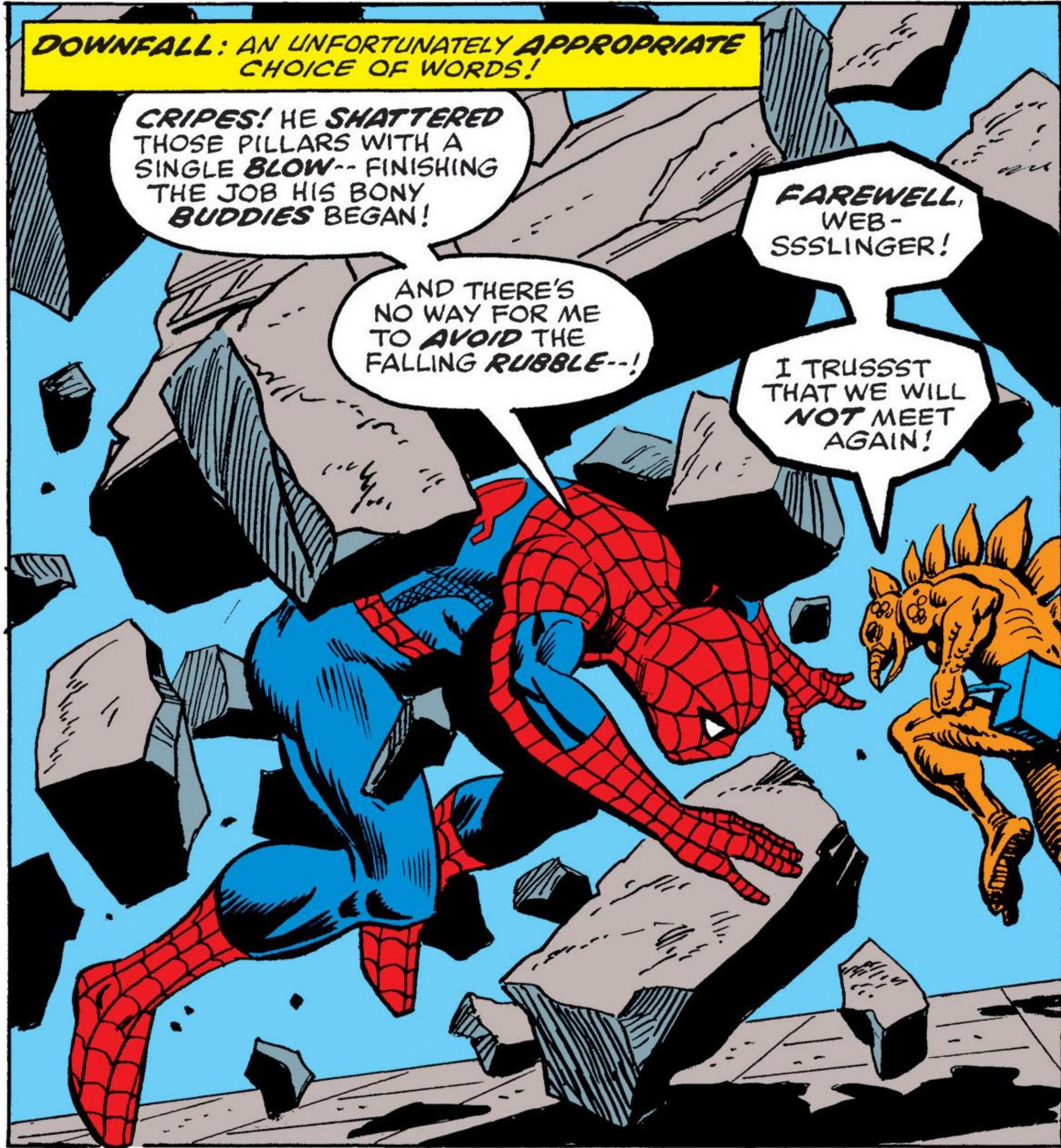
WELL, THERE THEY GO--CHARGING ACROSS THE STREET, STRAIGHT INTO CENTRAL PARK!

I ONLY WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS CONTROLLING THEM--OR WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR...











NEXT ISSUE:

IT'S THE MOST BIZARRE BATTLE NEW YORK HAS EVER SEEN-- WITH THE WONDROUS WALL-CRAWLER CAUGHT SMACK IN THE MIDDLE! IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, PILGRIM, YOU'LL BE HERE FOR...

**THE WAR OF THE REPTILE-MEN!**