

MARVEL
COMICS



APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CARTOON
AUTHORITY

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

AMAZING
IMPACT 2

THE
SENTINELS
TAKE
MANHATTAN!



 HE CALLS HIMSELF
PETER PARKER,
AND HE'S BEEN HAVING
A REALLY BAAAD WEEK.

IF YOU WANT TO GET
TECHNICAL, HIS REAL
PROBLEMS STARTED A
FEW MONTHS AGO WHEN...

...HIS WIFE BECAME
PREGNANT.

HIS BELOVED AUNT
MAY PASSED AWAY.

TESTS PROVED THAT HE
WAS ACTUALLY THE CLONE
OF THE ORIGINAL PARKER
(AND THE REAL SPIDER-MAN.)

AND FINALLY, HE
LOST HIS OWN
SPIDER-POWERS.

AND THIS WEEK
HE ALMOST DIED.

THANKFULLY, HIS NEAR-DEATH
EXPERIENCE HERALDED THE
UNEXPECTED RETURN OF HIS
SPIDER-POWERS -- THOUGH
THOSE POWERS HAVE PROVEN
ERRATIC AND UNRELIABLE.

WHHEW! YOU CAN EASILY
IMAGINE THE POOR GUY'S
RELIEF TO CHECK OUT OF
THE HOSPITAL AND HEAD
FOR HOME.

AFTER ALL HE'S SUFFERED,
HE FIGURES THE WORST
MUST BE BEHIND HIM.

HE BELIEVES HE'S
FINALLY SAFE.

MAN, IS HE
WRONG!

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:
A TALE OF
TRAGEDY AND
TRIUMPH:

ONSLAUGHT

WRITTEN BY:
TOM DEFALCO

PENCILLED BY:
MARK BAGLEY

INKED BY:
LARRY MAHLSTEDT & AL MILGROM

LETTERED BY:
RS&COMICRAFT

COLORED BY:
BOB SHAREN

ENHANCED BY:
MALIBU

EDITED BY:
RALPH MACCHIO

OVERSEEN BY:
BOB HARRAS

AND STARRING:
**THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN!**

BY ORDER OF
ONSLAUGHT, THIS
CITY IS UNDER
MARTIAL LAW!

ALL MUTANTS AND
ENHANCED HUMANS
ARE HEREBY
COMMANDED TO
SURRENDER --

-- OR SUFFER
IMMEDIATE
TERMINATION!

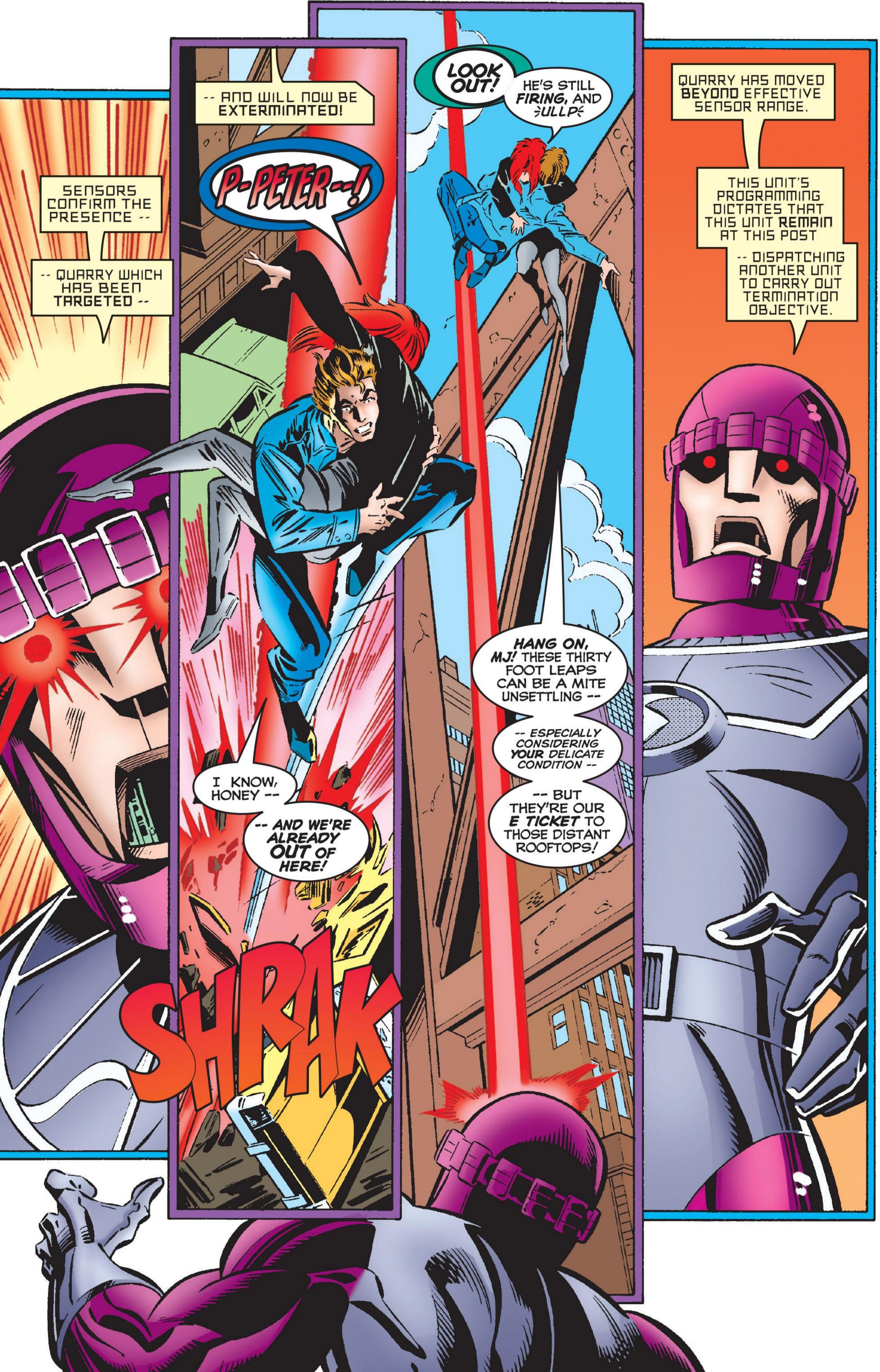
GET OUT
OF THE CAB,
MARY JANE!
WE CAN'T STAY
HERE!

A GIANT
SENTINEL IS
BLOCKING THE
59TH STREET
BRIDGE!

W-WHO
OR WHAT IS
ONSLAUGHT?!

DON'T
KNOW! DON'T
CARE!

YOUR
SAFETY IS
MY ONLY
CONCERN!





THERE'S
ALWAYS
A WAY!

BEFORE LEARNING THAT HE
WAS PARKER'S CLONE, THIS
PETER WAS SPIDER-MAN.

THE ONLY
SPIDER-MAN.

HE WORE HIS WEBS WITH PRIDE,
NEVER QUESTIONING WHAT HE
COULD OR COULDN'T DO.

HE MERELY
DID!

YEEK!

GOTCHA!

NO TIME TO
CONGRATULATE
MYSELF! I'VE GOT
TO LOCATE THIS
GIRL'S PARENTS,
AND FIND A REFUGE
FOR MARY JANE --

-- BEFORE
I'M SPOTTED
BY ANOTHER
SENTINEL!

AND, EVEN
AS PETER
FEARFULLY
GLANCES
SKYWARD...

CHARLIE
SNOW AND KEN
ELLIS ARE IN
THAT AREA,
JONAH.

I'LL TRY
TO REACH
THEIR CELL
PHONES.

WHERE'S
THE
BLASTED
FANTASTIC
FOUR
DURING
THIS
CRISIS?

WE HEAR
THERE'S SOME
KIND OF SUMMIT
ATOP FOUR
FREEDOMS
PLAZA!

THEY'RE
TALKING
WHEN THEY
SHOULD BE
DEFENDING
US?!

THIS
ONSLAUGHT
CHARACTER
SEEMS TO HAVE
SET UP SOME
KIND OF BASE
IN CENTRAL
PARK!

TELL REWRITE THERE'S
WIDESPREAD LOOTING
UPTOWN!

WHY -- ?
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!

IT-IT'S
EITHER AN
EARTHQUAKE --
OR SOMEONE'S
DETONATED A
BOMB!

I'M AFRAID
THE NEWS IS
EVEN WORSE,
PEOPLE!

IT'S THE
SENTINELS--!

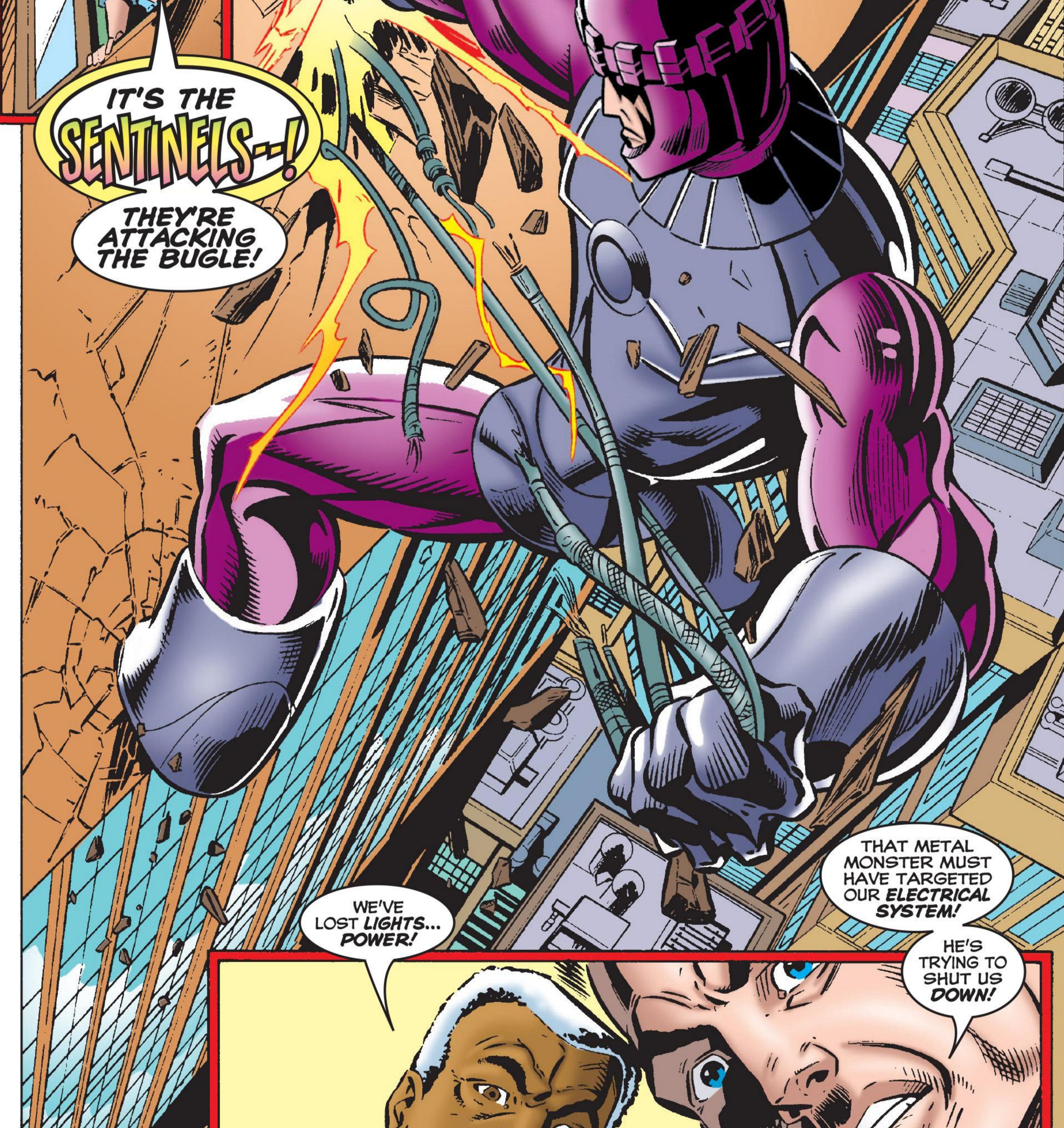
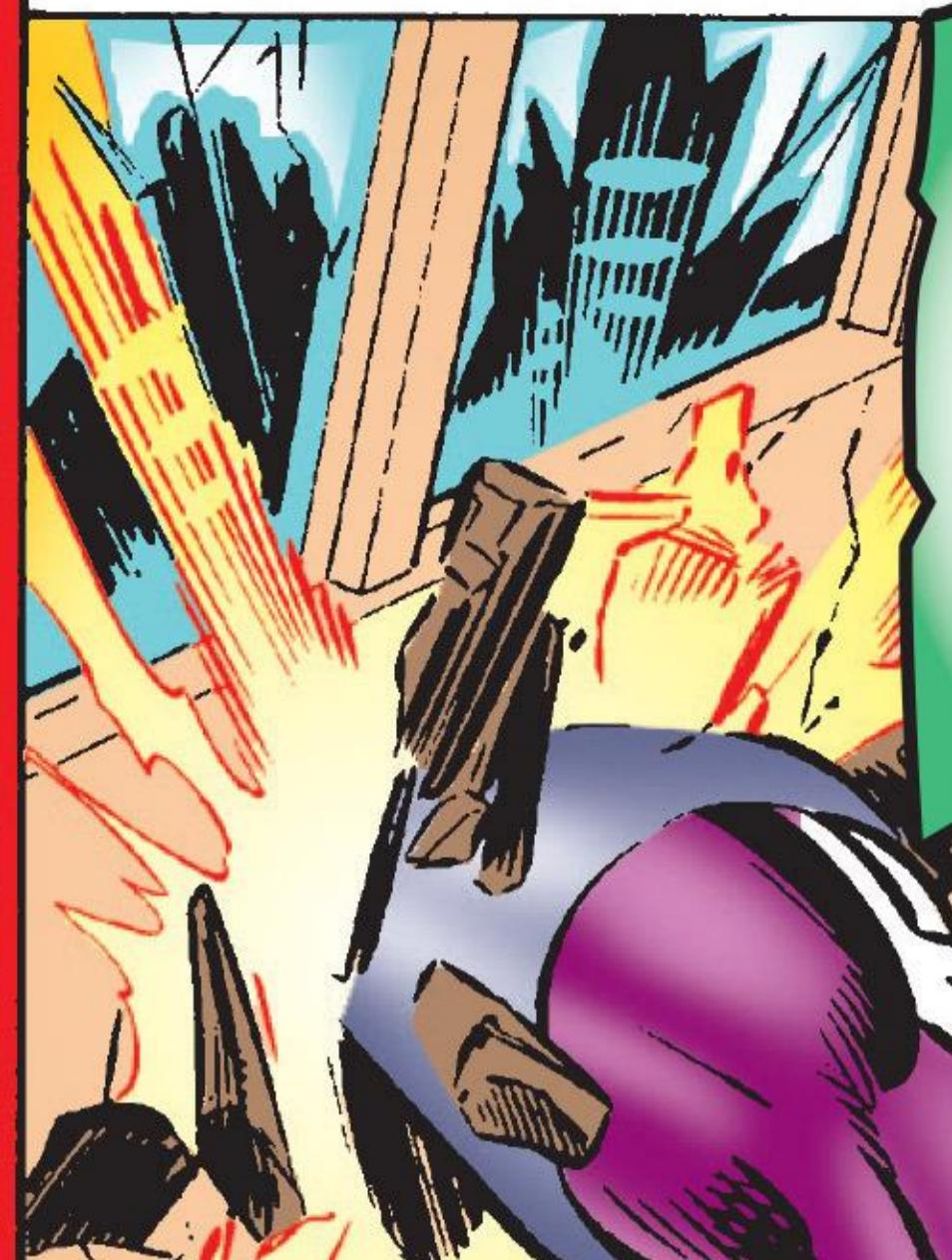
THEY'RE
ATTACKING
THE BUGLE!

KWOOOM

WE'VE
LOST LIGHTS...
POWER!

THAT METAL
MONSTER MUST
HAVE TARGETED
OUR ELECTRICAL
SYSTEM!

HE'S
TRYING TO
SHUT US DOWN!



MEANWHILE,
UPTOWN AND
TO THE WEST,
IN THE DAILY
GRIND...

The
Daily
Grind

MOVE
IT, PEOPLE!
MOVE IT!

WE JUST
GOT WORD THAT
LOOTERS ARE
RANSACKING THE
NEIGHBORHOOD!

MAYBE
WE SHOULD
RETURN TO OUR
HOMES!

IT'S YOUR
CHOICE... BUT I
THINK YOU'LL BE
SAFER IN MY
BASEMENT!

YOU STAYING
OR GOING,
DESIREE?

I...
I CAN'T
DECIDE,
BEN!

WE'RE
NOT IN ANY
LESS DANGER
HERE!

MAYBE NOT, BUT
AT LEAST YOU'RE
WITH **FRIENDS**!

I...
I'M SO
AFRAID!
WE ALL
ARE!

SHIRLEY! I NEED YOU TO
LOOK AFTER DESIREE
FOR ME!

A-AREN'T
YOU COMING?

MOM! MOM!
I'VE SECURED
THE WINDOWS, BUT
SOMEBODY'S GOT TO
STAND **OUTSIDE** TO
GATE THE FRONT
DOOR!

THAT'S **MY** JOB, DEVON!
YOU JOIN THE OTHERS!

GET YOUR BUTT DOWN
THOSE STAIRS, **BEN**
REILLY! YOU
HEAR ME?

NO
CAN DO,
SHIRL!

YOU **CRAZY**,
REILLY? THESE
MEAN STREETS AIN'T
NO PLACE FOR
A WIMP LIKE
YOU!



WIMP,
MOI?!

THOUGH HE STILL USES THE NAME BEN REILLY, HE RECENTLY CAME TO ACCEPT THAT HE'S THE REAL PETER PARKER.

FOR FIVE YEARS,
HE BELIEVED HE
WAS THE CLONE --

-- AND HE
WANDERED
THIS COUNTRY --

-- DESPERATELY
TRYING TO GIVE
MEANING AND FIND
A DIRECTION FOR
HIS ARTIFICIAL LIFE.

THOSE DAYS
ARE OVER!

HIS CITY IS IN
CRISIS, AND HE
HAS A JOB TO DO!

TRY TO
STAY CALM,
EVERYONE! WE HAVE
PLENTY OF FOOD, AND
THE RADIO WILL TELL
US WHEN WE CAN
LEAVE!

HOW
WE GONNA
UNLOCK THE
GATE IF REILLY
DOESN'T...
Uh...
...YOU
KNOW...

WE CAN ALWAYS CALL SOMEONE
TO CUT OFF THE LOCK... BUT WE
DON'T NEED ANY MORE NEGATIVE
THOUGHTS, DEVON!

I'M
SURE BEN
WILL BE
FINE!

SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT
BOY INSPIRES
CONFIDENCE!

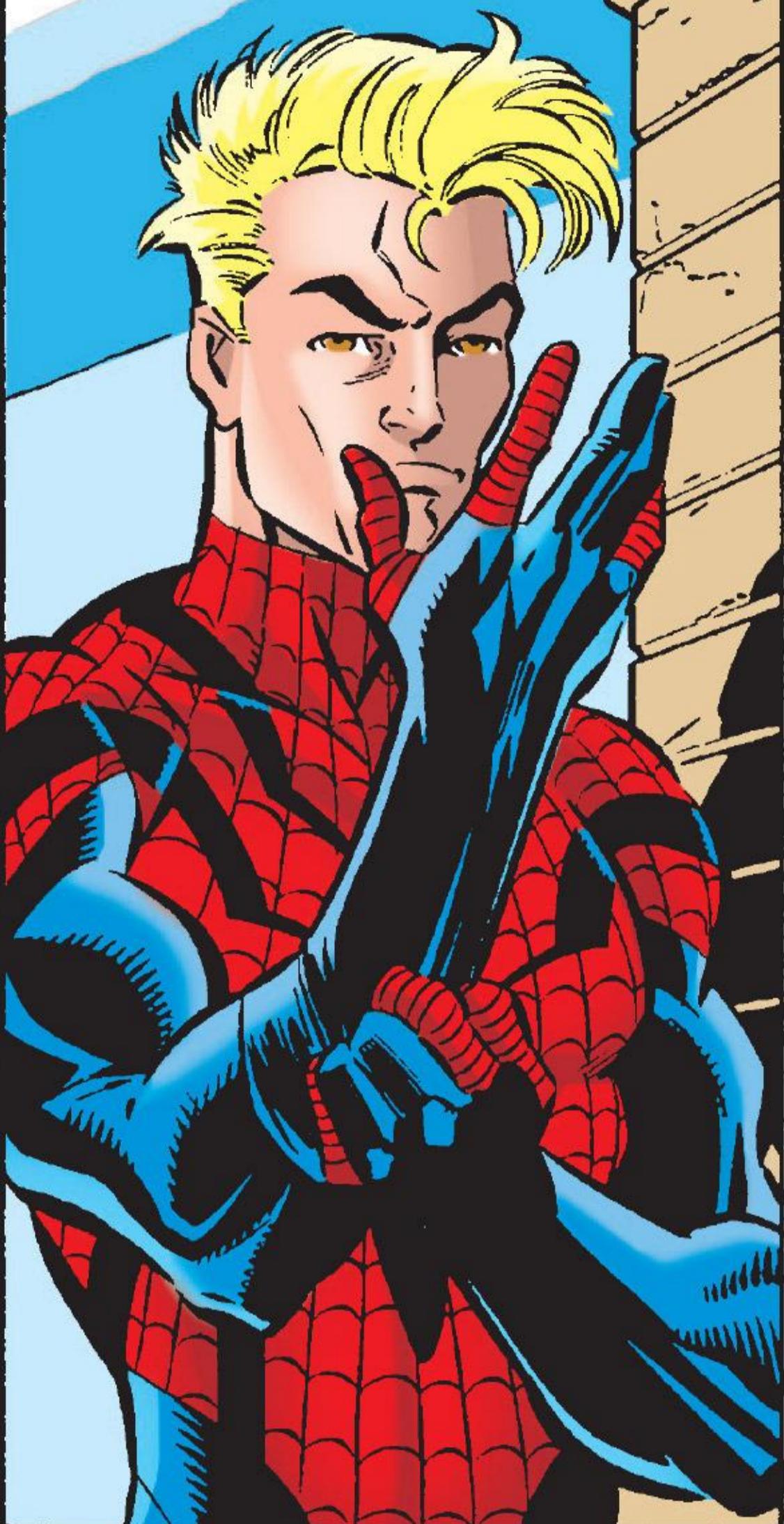


S'FUNNY, BEING ALL HUDDLED DOWN HERE REMINDS ME OF WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL AT OUR LADY OF GRACE.

IT WAS THE EARLY SIXTIES AND THE COLD WAR WAS ALL ANYBODY EVER TALKED ABOUT.



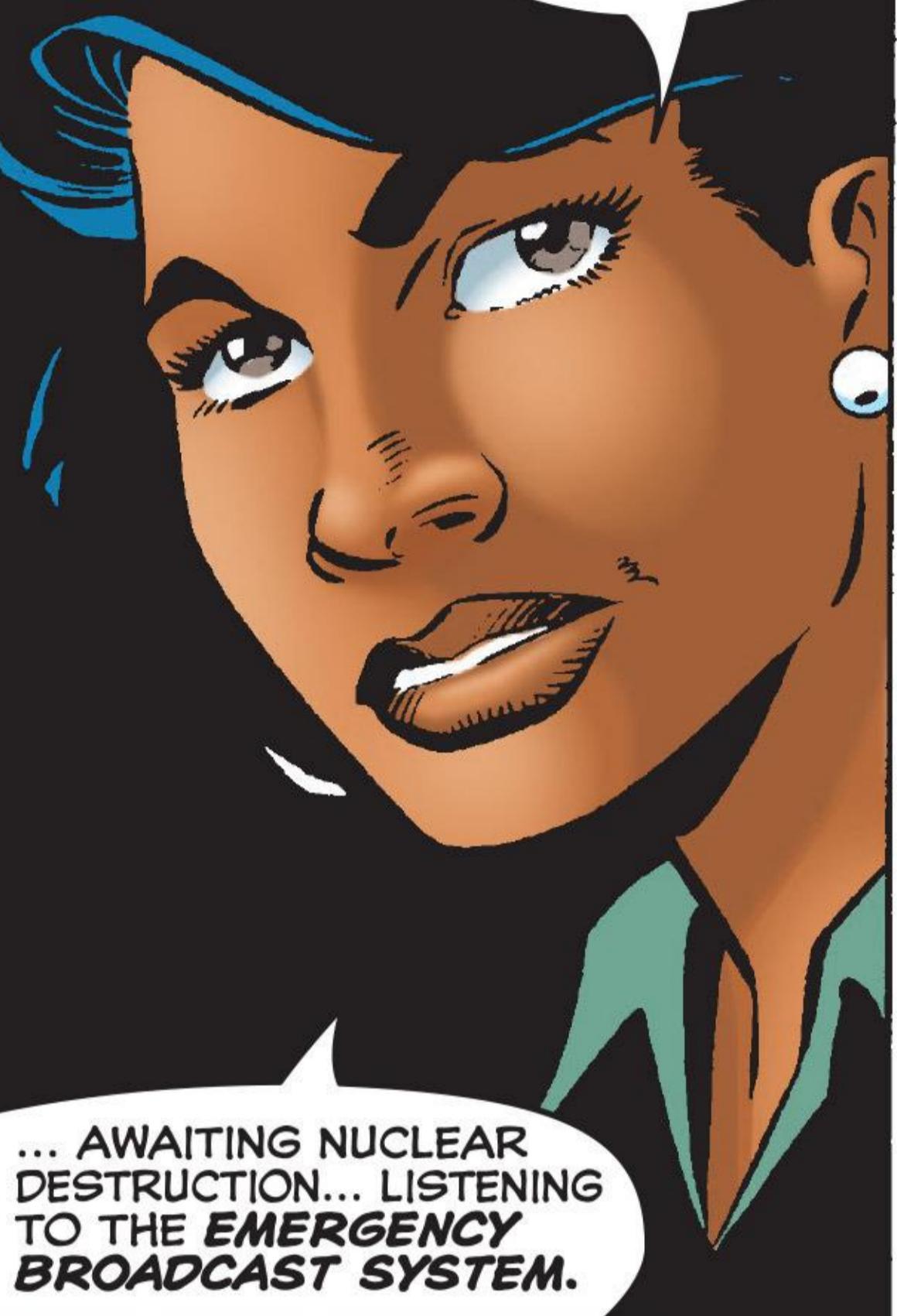
"EVEN US CHILDREN, WE KNEW WE HAD TO BE PREPARED BECAUSE..."



IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SOME MANIAC **BOMBED** OUR COUNTRY...

...AND, SPECIFICALLY, OUR SCHOOL!

THEY USED TO HERD US INTO THE HALLWAYS... WHERE WE'D COWER BENEATH OUR COATS...



YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME, MOM. LIKE A COAT WOULD REALLY PROTECT YOU FROM NUCLEAR FALLOUT.

WE WEREN'T ONLY DEPENDING ON COATS. WE ALSO HAD ANGELS.

SAY WHAT?!



-- AND THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO KEEP US FROM HARM!!



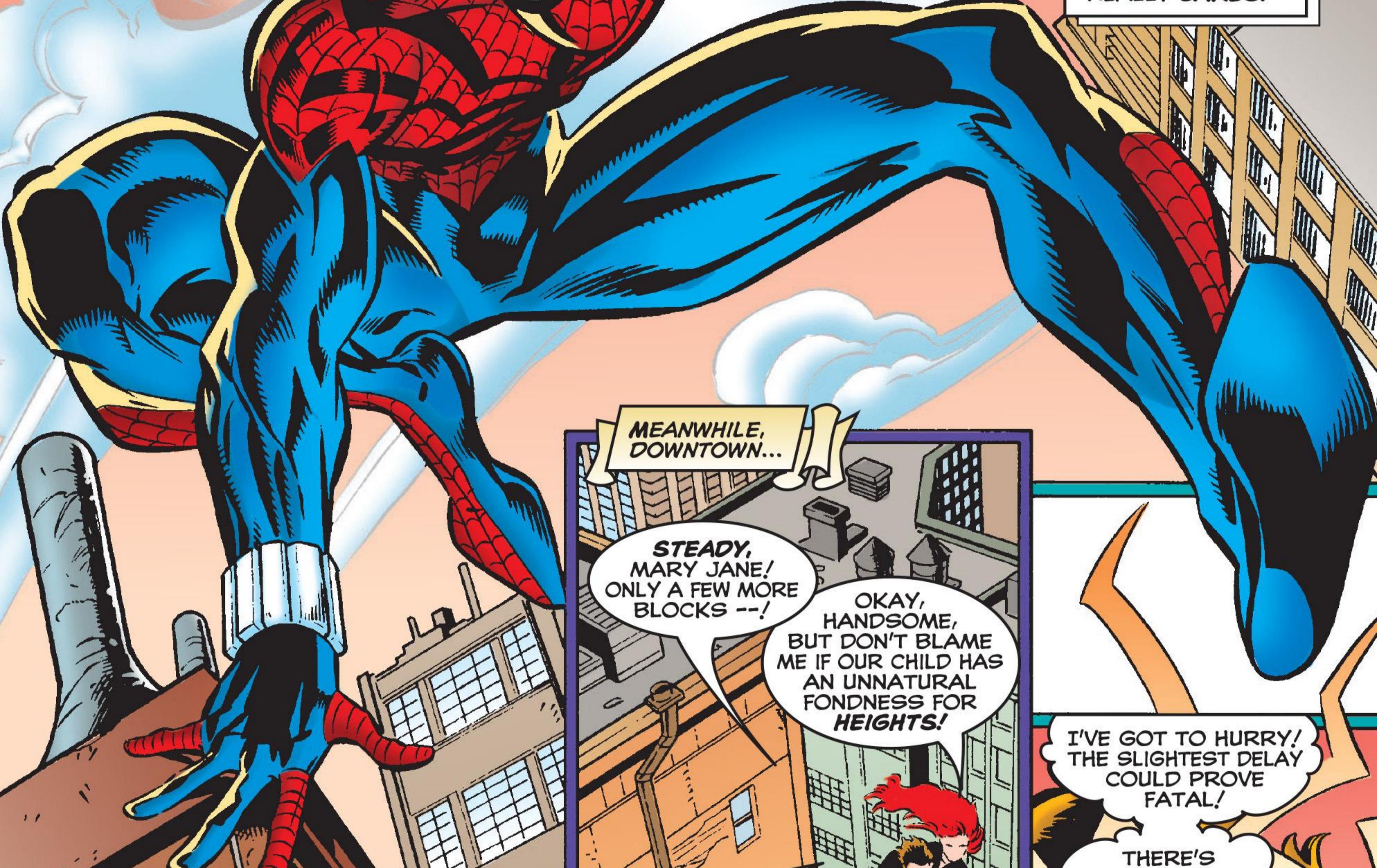


"I KNOW THE VERY IDEA
OF A GUARDIAN ANGEL
SEEMS PRETTY
RIDICULOUS IN TODAY'S
JADED WORLD --."



-- BUT THERE'S GREAT
COMFORT IN KNOWING
THAT SOMEONE IS
WATCHING OVER YOU --

-- SOMEONE WHO
REALLY CARES!!



MEANWHILE,
DOWNTOWN...

STEADY,
MARY JANE!
ONLY A FEW MORE
BLOCKS --!

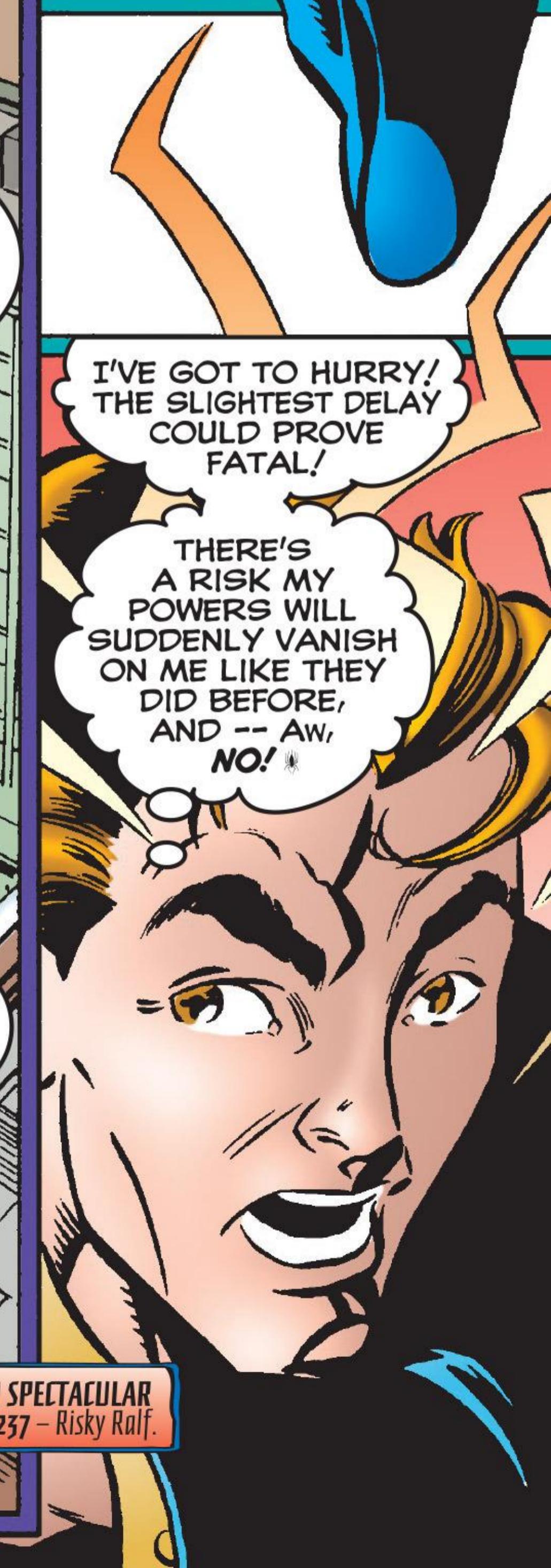
OKAY,
HANDSOME,
BUT DON'T BLAME
ME IF OUR CHILD HAS
AN UNNATURAL
FONDNESS FOR
HEIGHTS!

OOO! HE'LL
BECOME A FAMOUS
AERIALIST!

OR SHE
COULD BE
AN AIRLINE
PILOT!

I'VE GOT TO HURRY!
THE SLIGHTEST DELAY
COULD PROVE
FATAL!

THERE'S
A RISK MY
POWERS WILL
SUDDENLY VANISH
ON ME LIKE THEY
DID BEFORE,
AND -- AW,
NO!



AS SHOWN IN SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MA #237 - Risky Ralf.

SPWA-QUAM

QUARRY'S PARAHUMAN CAPACITIES INSUFFICIENT TO DETER THIS UNIT.

SURRENDER IS ONLY LOGICAL OPTION.

SURE!
I'LL GLADLY FORFEIT MY FREEDOM!

NOT!

GET DOWN, MARY JANE! HE ONLY WANTS ME!

W-WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING --?

TO LEAD HIM AWAY FROM YOU AND THE BABY!

PETER,
NO--!

IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

TRY TO MAKE IT TO THE BUGLE, HON!

YOU'LL BE **SAFE** THERE!

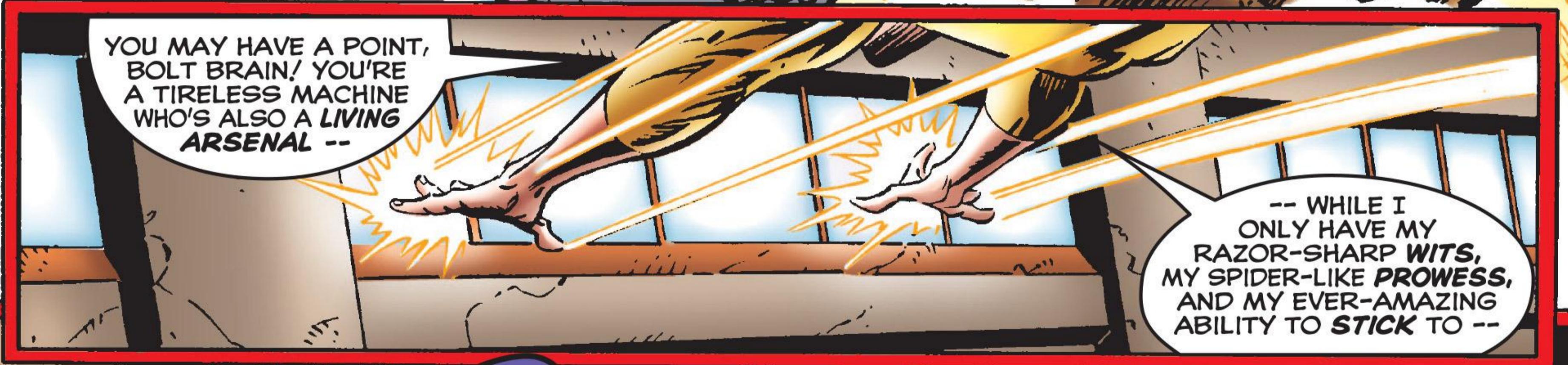
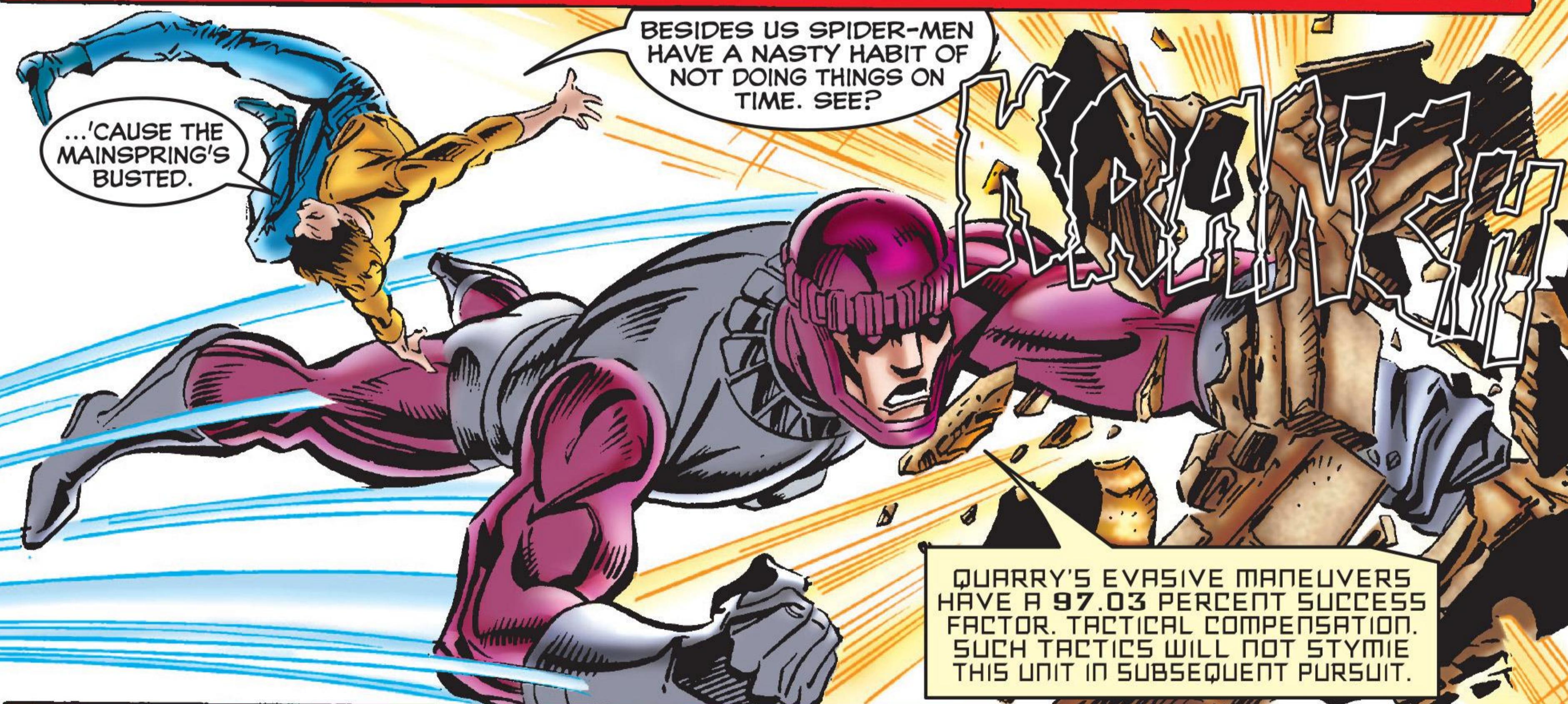
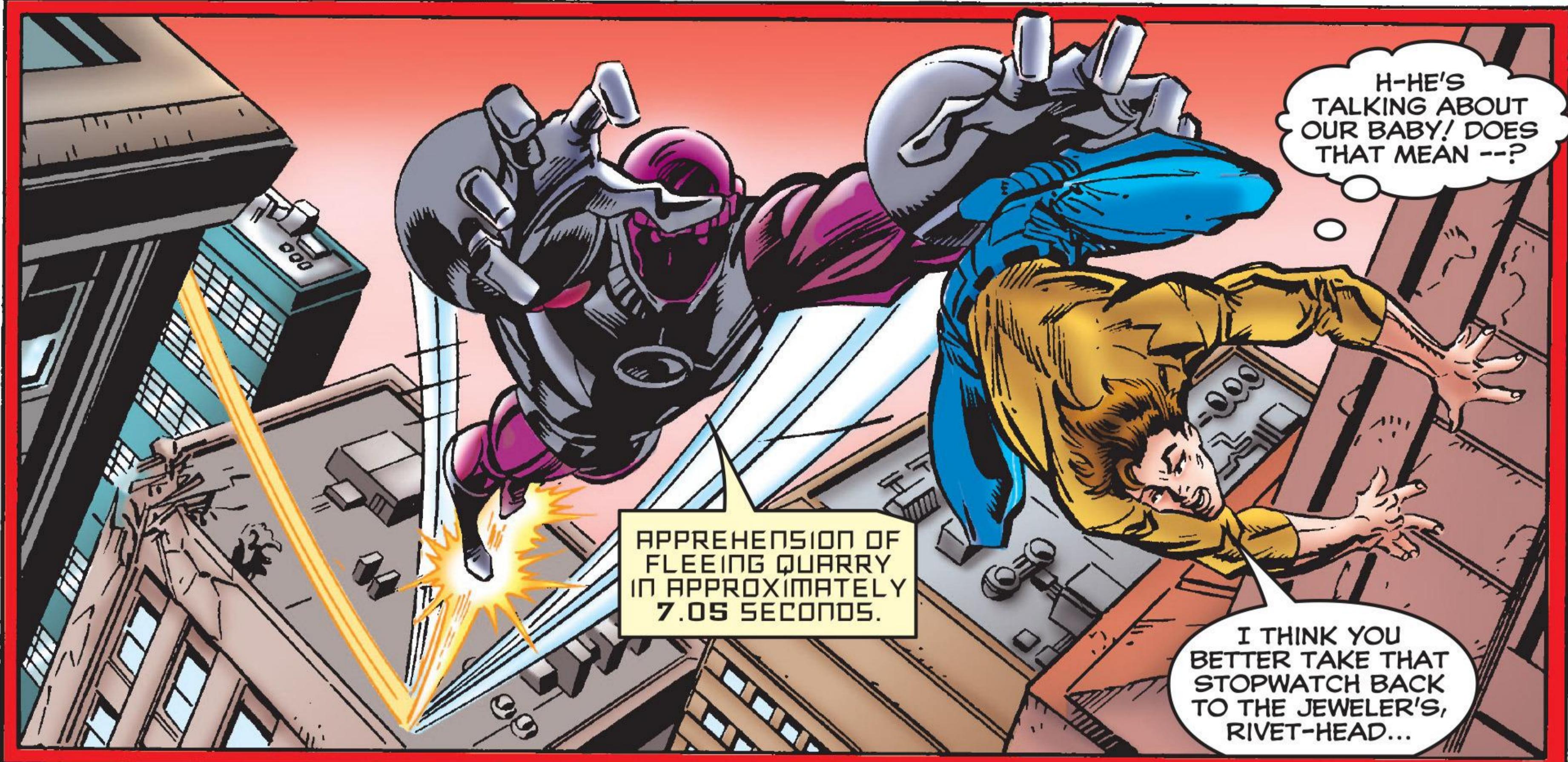
SENTINEL QUARRY INITIATING AIRBORNE ESCAPE.

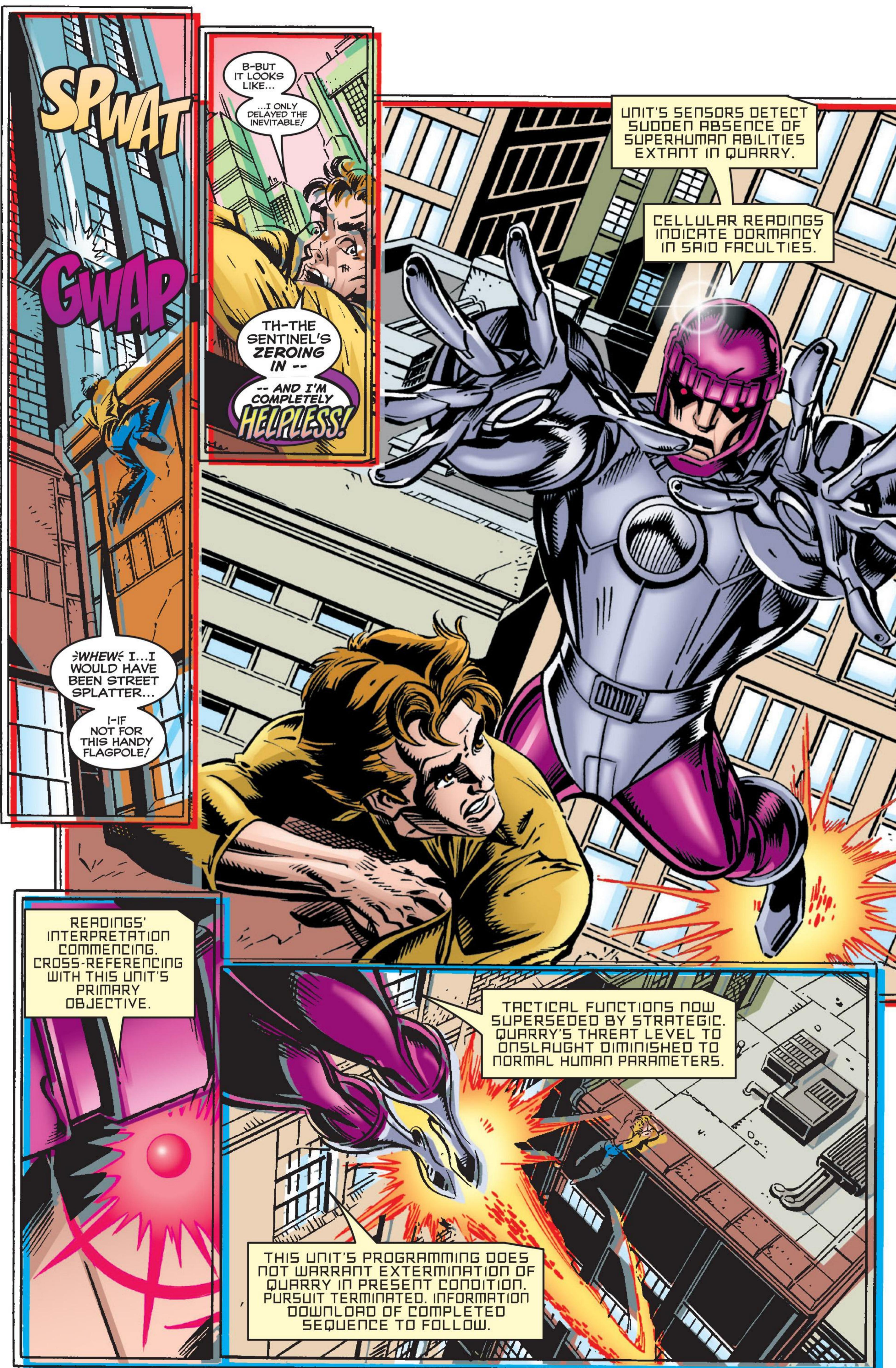
THIS UNIT WILL EFFECT PURSUIT. GYROSCOPIC STABILIZERS ALTERED FOR HORIZONTAL FLIGHT PATTERN.

ALTERATION BEARING :0:009 PERCENTILE. LIMITED PARAMETERS COMPENSATION.

SENSORS DETECT SECONDARY LIFEFORM GESTATING WITHIN HUMAN FEMALE BELOW. READINGS BEYOND RANGE OF EMBRYONIC NORMALCY.

OPTICAL SENSORS WILL RETAIN PHOTOGRAPHIC IMPRINT OF HUMAN FEMALE FOR IDENTIFICATION PURPOSES. DOWNLOADING OF SECONDARY LIFEFORM DATA TO COMMENCE SIMULTANEOUSLY.





EVEN AS PETER PARKER BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF --

-- NINE CITY BLOCKS TO THE SOUTH --

-- J.JONAH JAMESON TURNS TO FACE HIS ASSEMBLED STAFF.

I JUST GOT WORD FROM THE PRESSROOM. OUR EMERGENCY GENERATORS ARE NOW ON-LINE.

THEY ESTIMATE WE HAVE ENOUGH FUEL TO RUN LIGHTS, ELEVATORS AND PRESSES FOR THE NEXT TWELVE HOURS.

WHAT ABOUT COMPUTERS AND WORD PROCESSORS?

WE CAN'T SPARE THE JUICE --

-- IF WE INTEND TO PUBLISH FOR THE DURATION OF THIS CRISIS!

I'M NOT GOING TO LIE TO YOU PEOPLE. THE SITUATION OUTSIDE IS BAD.

AND GETTING WORSE.

I REALIZE MANY OF YOU ARE WORRIED ABOUT YOUR FAMILIES. GO HOME IF YOU THINK YOU MUST.

I WON'T THINK ANY LESS OF YOU.

AND... Uh... YOUR PAYCHECKS WON'T BE DOCKED.

I'M STAYING!

NO METAL MONSTER CAN STOP THE DAILY BUGLE FROM REPORTING THE NEWS!

OUR NEXT EDITION IS GOING OUT EVEN IF WE HAVE TO HAND-WRITE AND PERSONALLY DELIVER EVERY COPY!

Uh... Mr. JAMESON...

I HATE TO INTERRUPT...

BUT THERE'S A BIG FIGHT OUTSIDE OUR BUILDING!

THAT MISERABLE WEB-SWINGING FOOL IS ONLY GOING TO INCREASE OUR DANGER BY ANTAGONIZING THE SENTINEL!

Uh... IT ISN'T SPIDER-MAN, SIR.

WHAT?

THAT'S
THE GREEN
GOBLIN --
-- AND HE
ACTUALLY
SEEMS TO BE
WINNING!

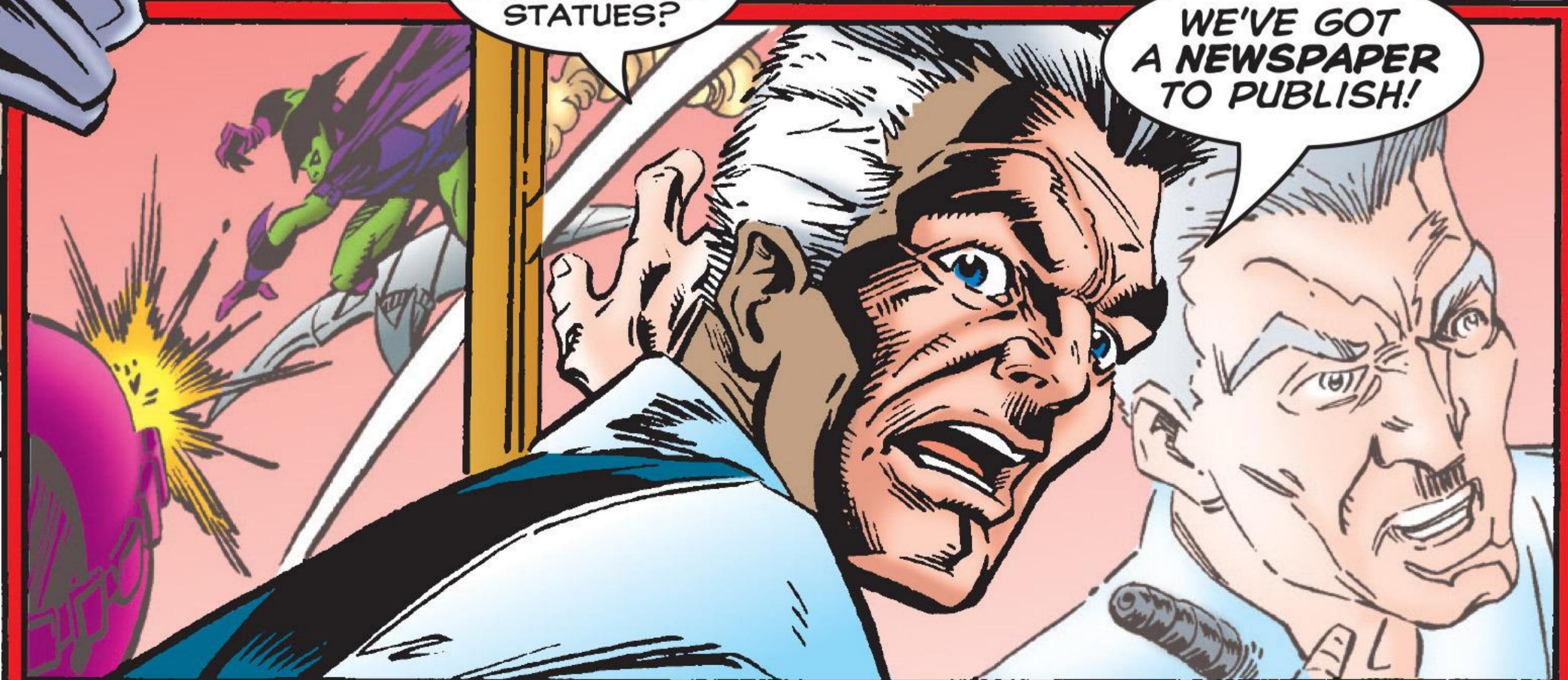
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
WORSE...

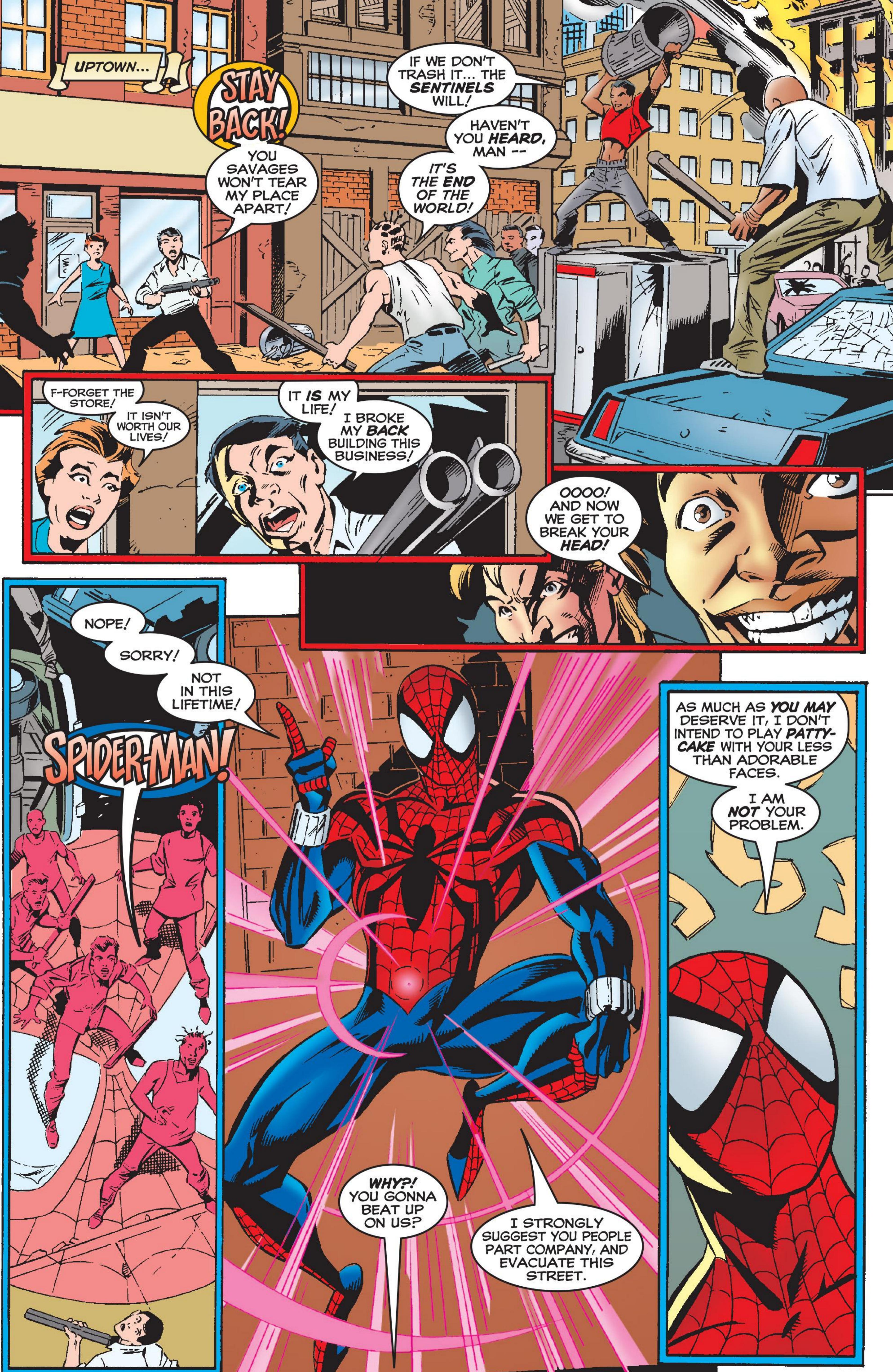
...THE GIANT
ROBOT OR THE
COSTUMED
MANIAC?

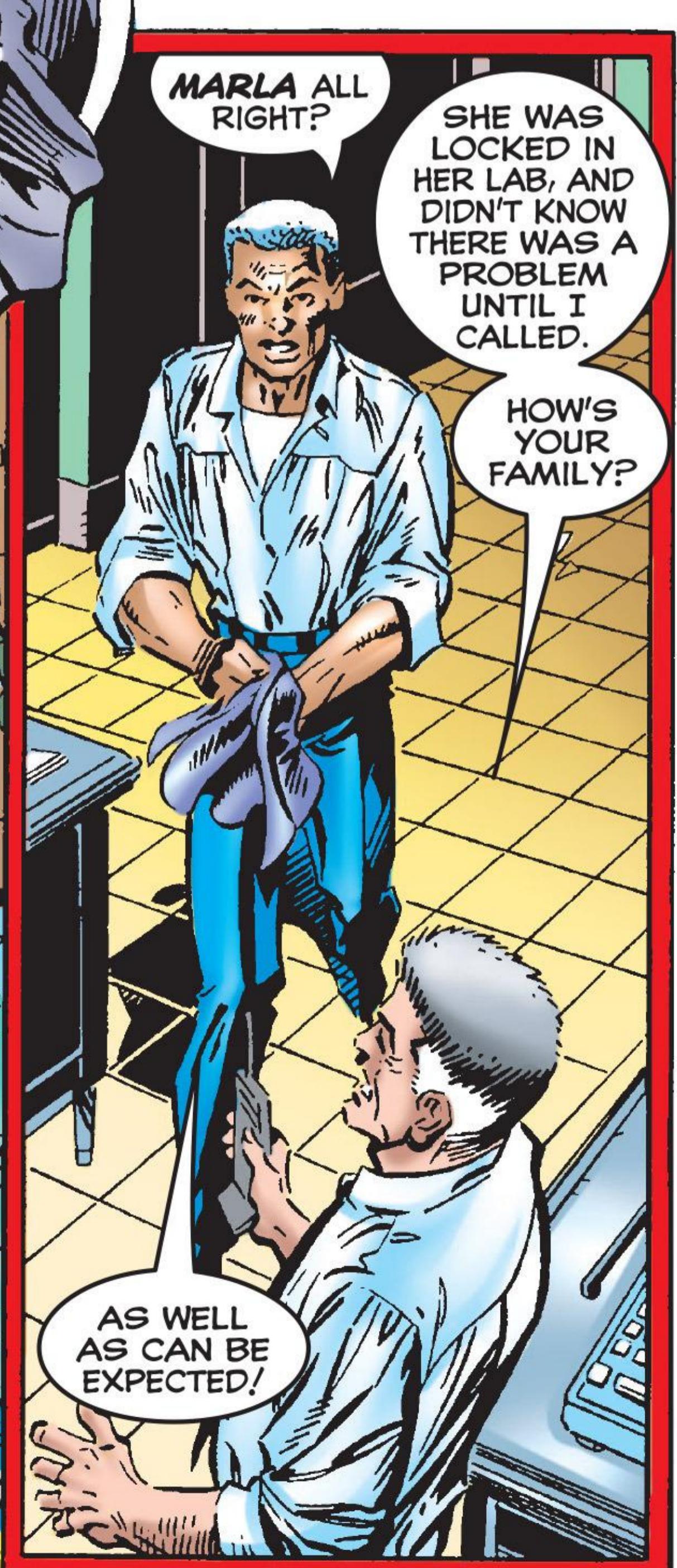
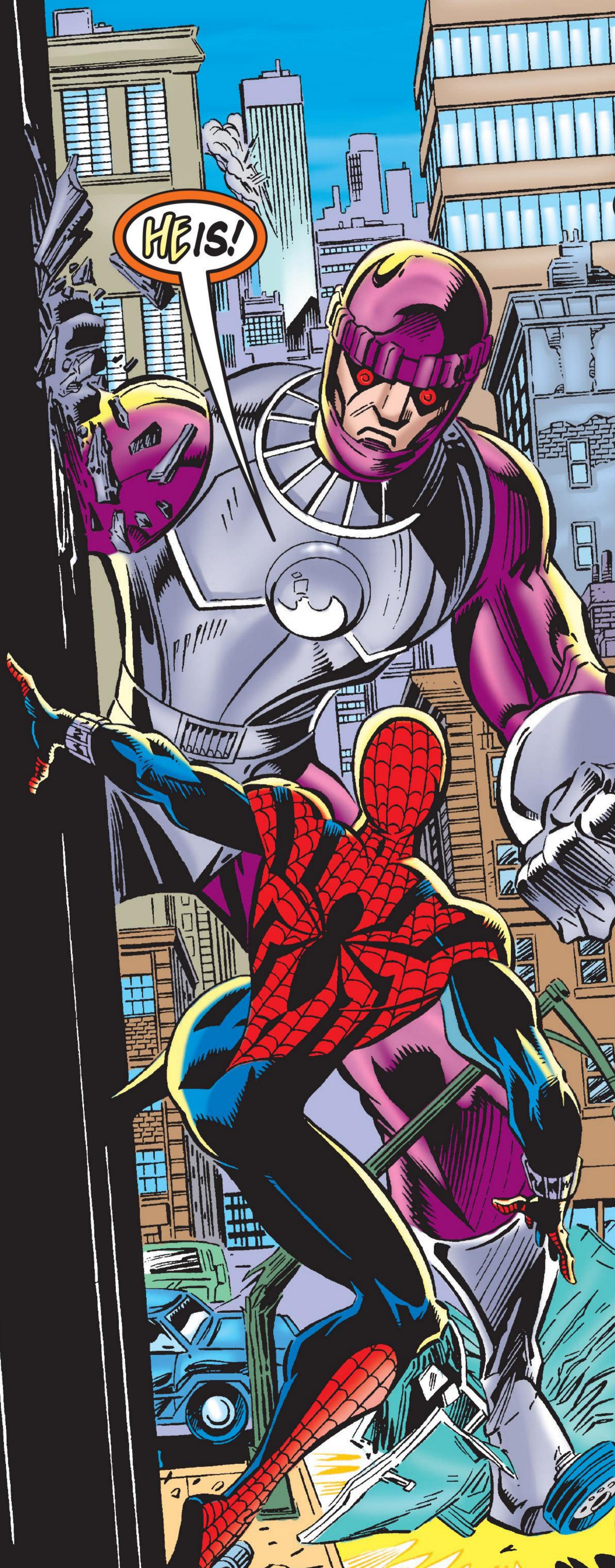
WHY
IS EVERYONE
STANDING LIKE
STATUES?

IF YOU'RE
STICKING AROUND,
GRAB AN OLD MANUAL
TYPEWRITER FROM THE
STORAGE CLOSET...
AND PUNCH
KEYS!

WE'VE GOT
A NEWSPAPER
TO PUBLISH!







LOOK AT
HOW MY WORDS
HAVE **INSPIRED**
THEM, ROBBIE!

THESE
PEOPLE WILL
RISK THEIR **LIVES**
FOR THEIR **FEARLESS**
PUBLISHER!

IF
YOU SAY
SO.

COULD YOU
USE A COUPLE OF
FRESH **PLAYERS**,
COACH?

PETER!
I THOUGHT YOU
HAD ANOTHER
WEEK OF SICK
LEAVE!

SO DID
I... BUT... WELL...
SENTINELS HAPPEN!

LOOK, MARY JANE, I
KNOW YOU DON'T
WANT ME GOING
BACK OUTSIDE --

-- YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO EXPLAIN,
TIGER.

I
UNDERSTAND.
I REALLY DO.

IS THERE A SPARE
CAMERA ON THE
PREMISES?

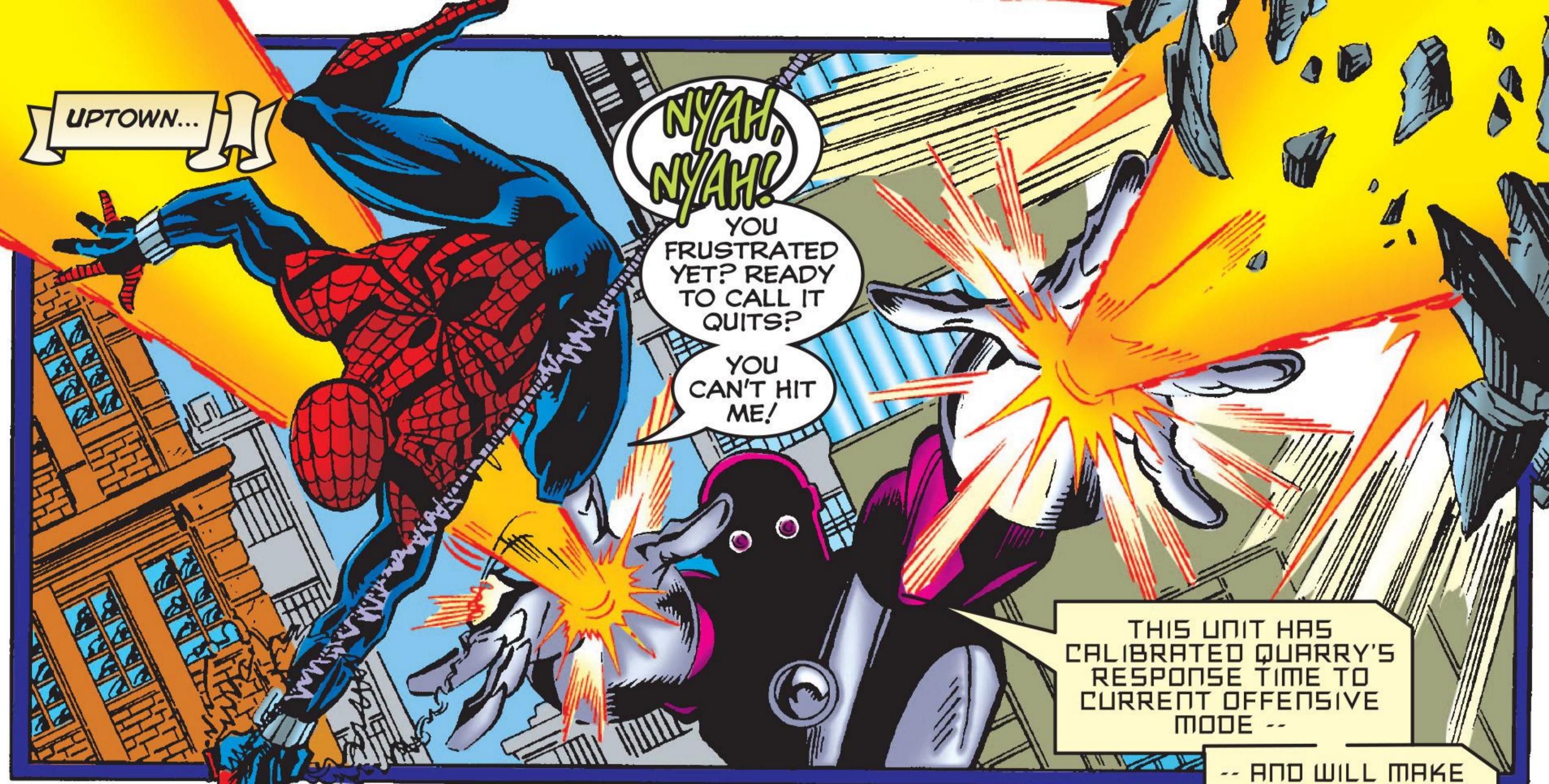
AND
AN EXTRA
DESK?

MY TYPING'S
A LITTLE RUSTY,
BUT I CAN ALWAYS
PROOFREAD!

RIGHT
THIS WAY,
YOUNG LADY! WE
CAN CERTAINLY
USE THE
HELP!

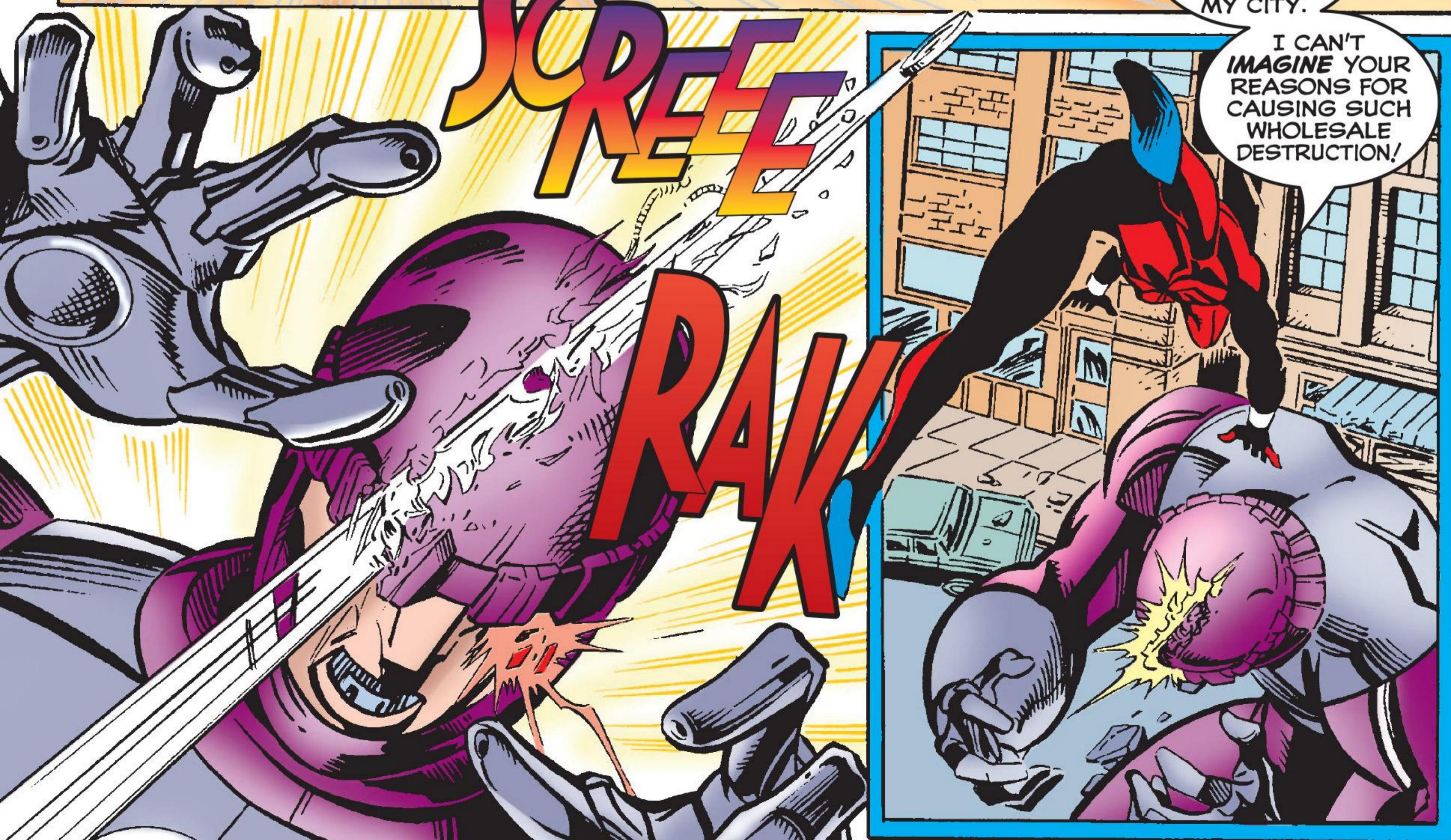
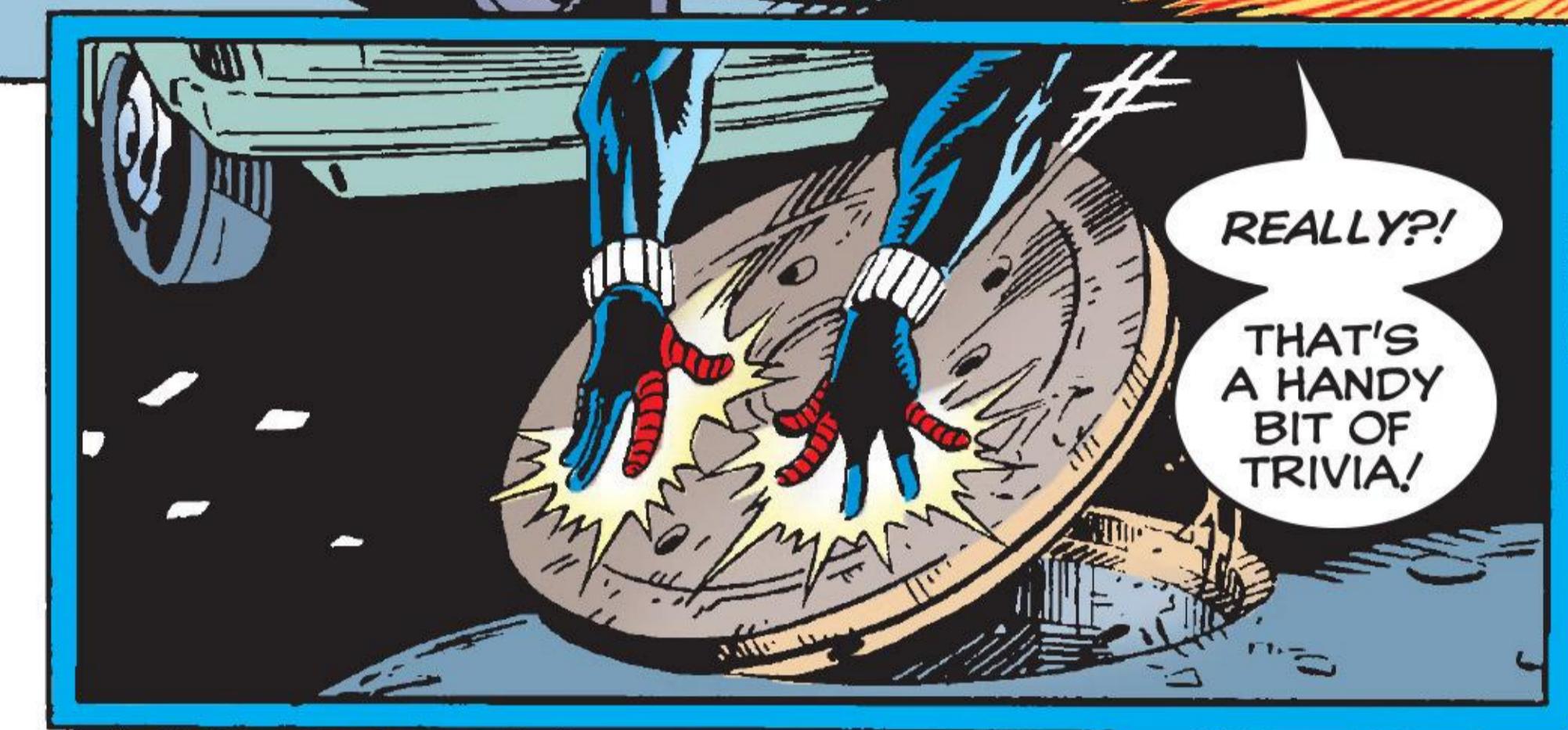
I'LL
SEE YOU
LATER, MARY
JANE.

I
HOPE!





RESUMPTION OF THIS UNIT'S VERTICAL POSTURE IN 4.05 SECONDS FROM IMPACT.



BUT
I'VE HAD
ENOUGH!

ENOUGH!

Y-YOU
CAN'T TELL
ME THAT
DIDN'T
HURT!

BUT I THINK I'M
FINALLY GETTING THE
HANG OF SENTINEL
SMASHING!

THE REST
OF THOSE
METAL-HEADED
MEATBALLS HAD
BETTER WATCH
OUT!

SPIDER-MAN
IS COMING --

O-ONE
DOWN...
A FEW
THOUSAND
TO GO!

-- AND I'M
NOT TAKING
PRISONERS!

THE
ONSLAUGHT
CONTINUES IN
SPIDER-MAN #72
NEXT
MONTH: **AFTERMATH!**

MINUTE MAN

