

MARVEL®

**THE ASSASSIN NATION PLOT**  
PART ONE OF SIX

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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AO  
AUTHORITY

NOW ON SALE  
TWICE A MONTH!

**the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**



ENTER THE MAN CALLED  
**PALADIN**  
HAVE GUN - WILL KILL

Stan Lee  
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

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# THE ASSASSIN NATION PLOT PART ONE

# LICENCE AWOKED

EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY.

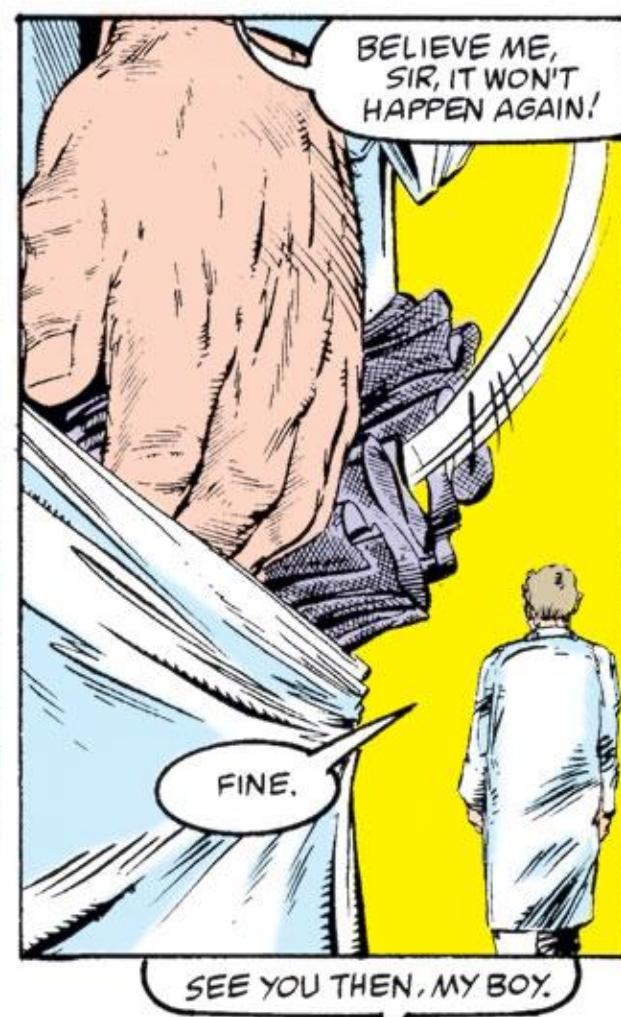
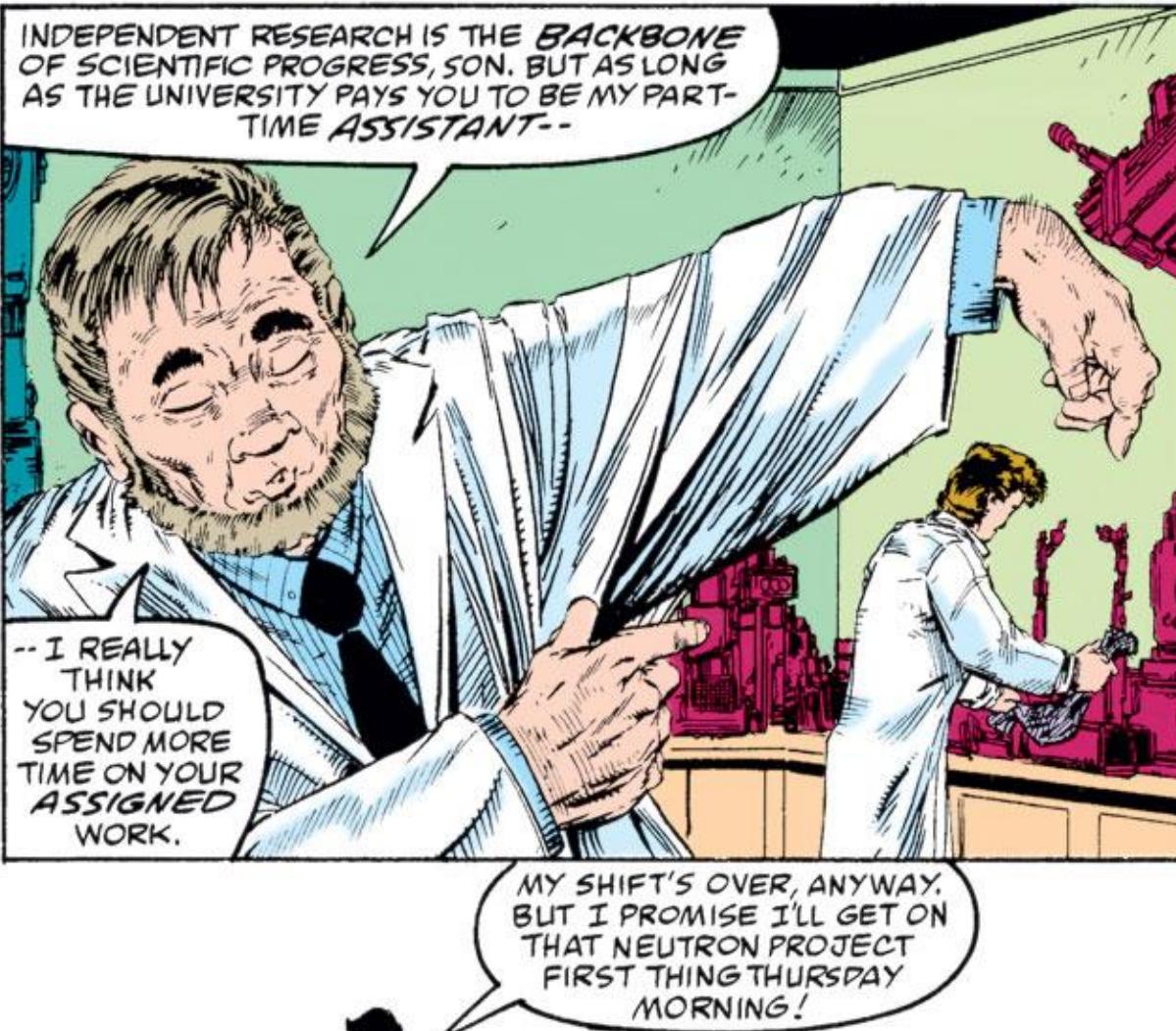
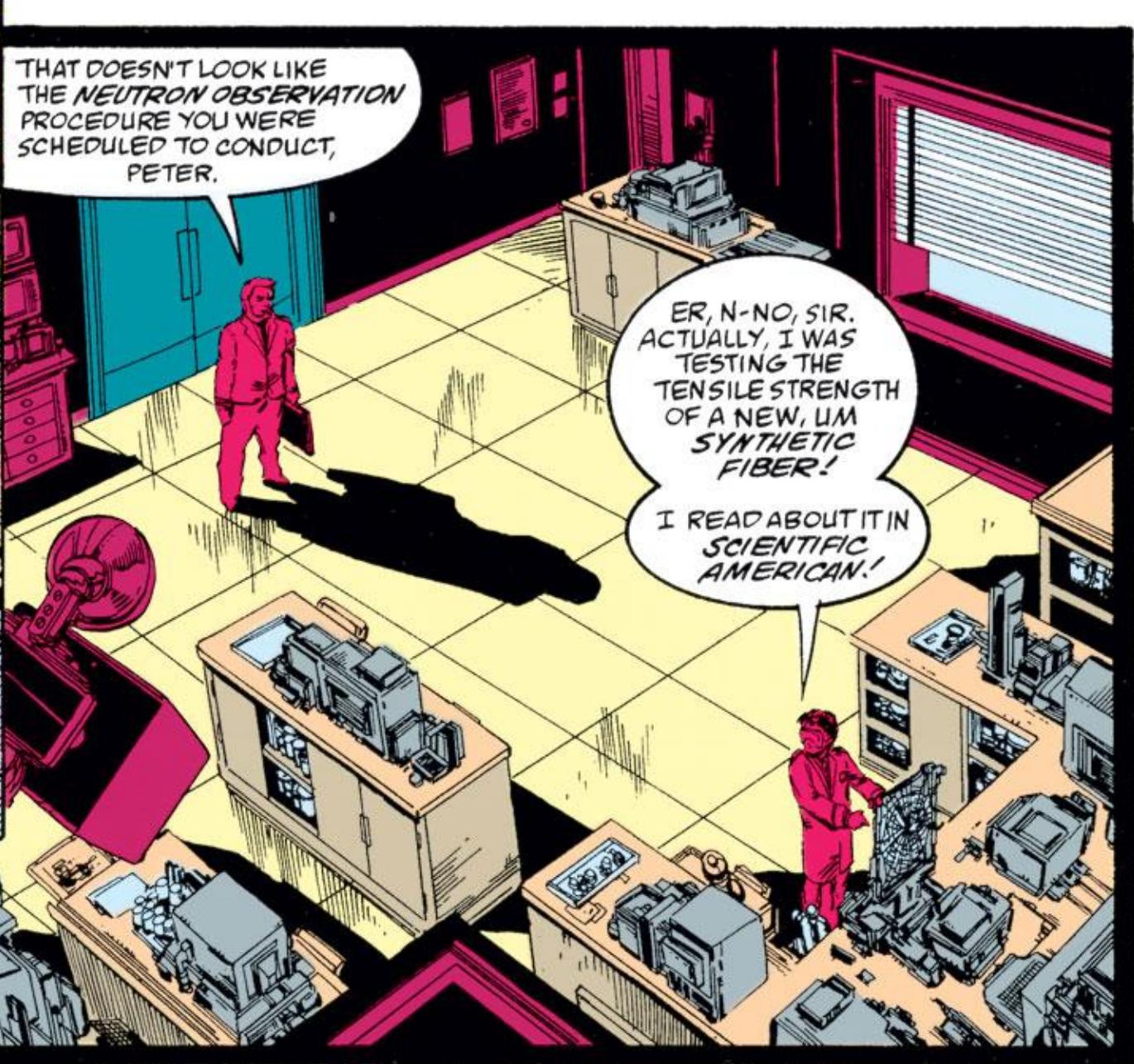
THIS NEW WEBBING FORMULA IS TERRIFIC!  
ACETYLENE TORCH DOESN'T EVEN LEAVE A SMUDGE!

BETTER HURRY, THOUGH.  
GET THIS STUFF OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE--

INTERESTING EXPERIMENT,  
MR. PARKER?



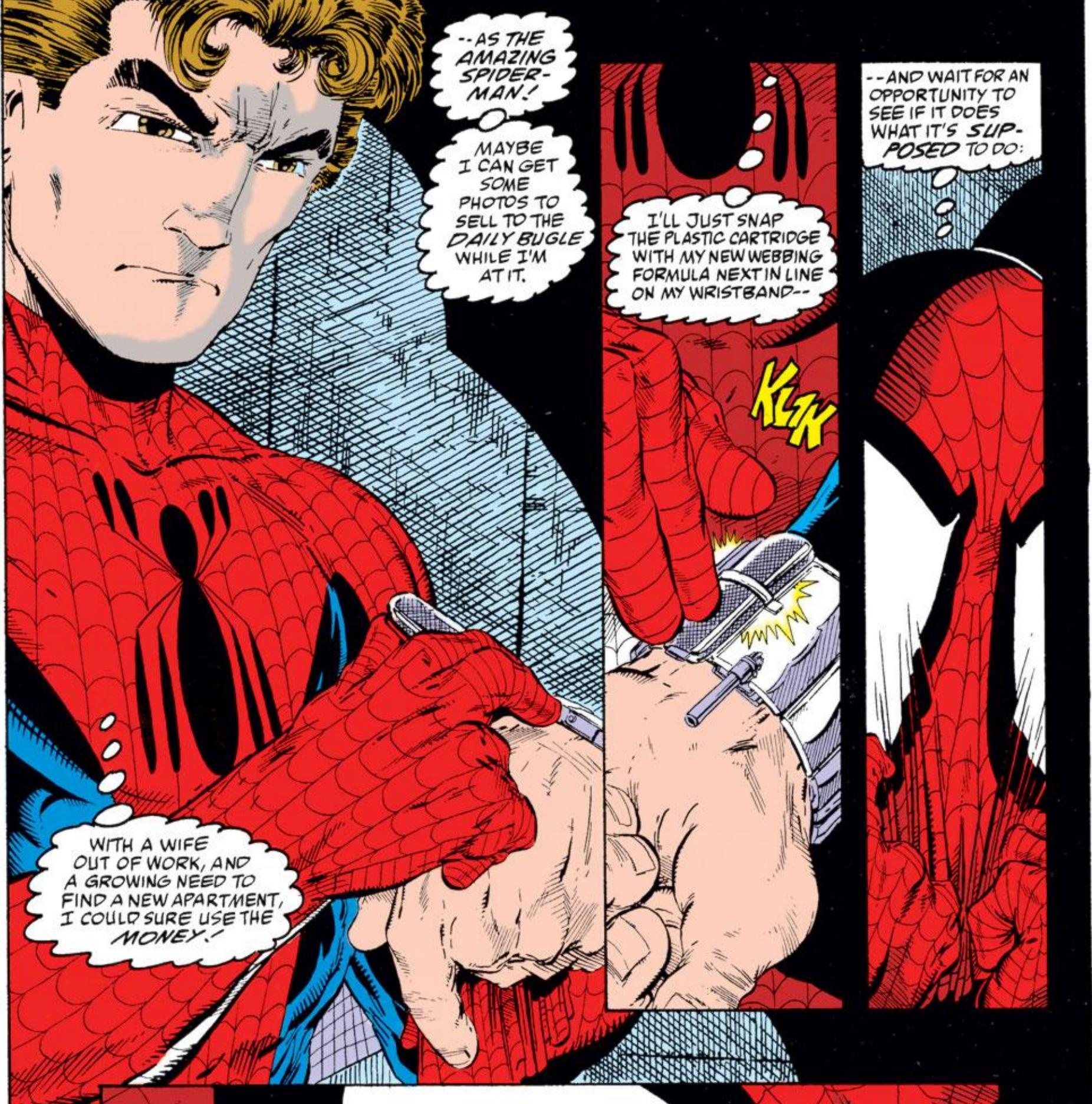
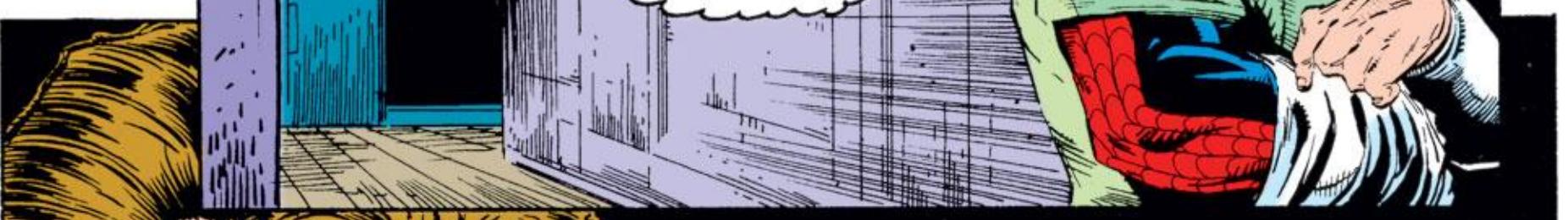
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SOON, IN A BASEMENT  
STORAGE AREA...

FAT LOT OF GOOD MY  
**SPIDER-SENSE** DOES  
WHEN THERE'S NOWHERE  
I CAN HIDE FROM  
DOC SWAN!

BUT AT LEAST MY  
NEW WEBBING'S  
READY. NOW TO TEST  
IT IN THE REAL  
WORLD--



WITH A WIFE  
OUT OF WORK, AND  
A GROWING NEED TO  
FIND A NEW APARTMENT,  
I COULD SURE USE THE  
MONEY!

I'LL JUST SNAP  
THE PLASTIC CARTRIDGE  
WITH MY NEW WEBBING  
FORMULA NEXT IN LINE  
ON MY WRISTBAND--

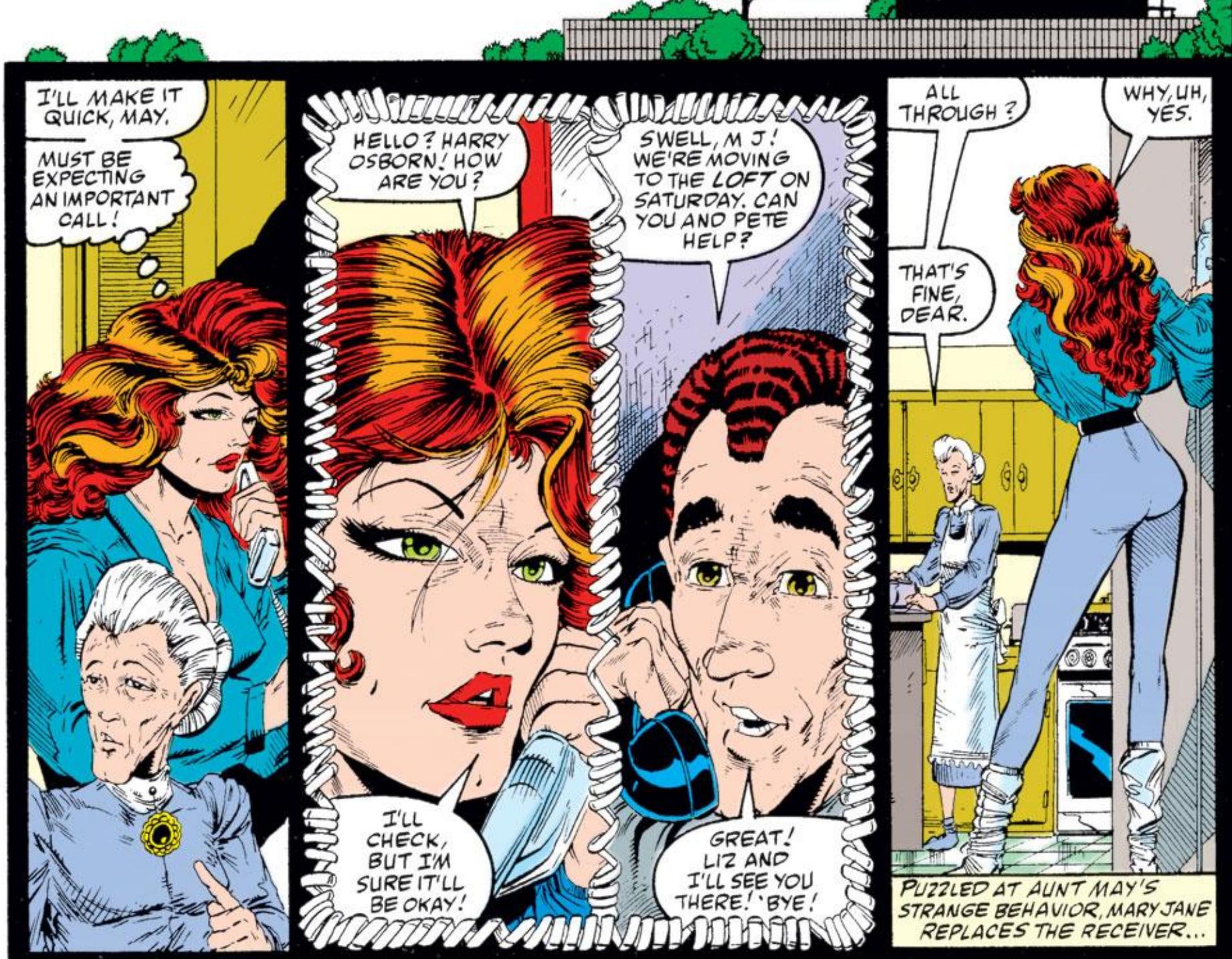
--AND WAIT FOR AN  
OPPORTUNITY TO  
SEE IF IT DOES  
WHAT IT'S SUP-  
POSED TO DO:

KEEP ME  
ALIVE!



WHILE AT MAY PARKER'S BOARDING HOUSE IN FOREST HILLS...

IT'S FOR YOU, MARY JANE. YOU WON'T BE LONG, WILL YOU? I'D LIKE TO KEEP THE LINE OPEN.

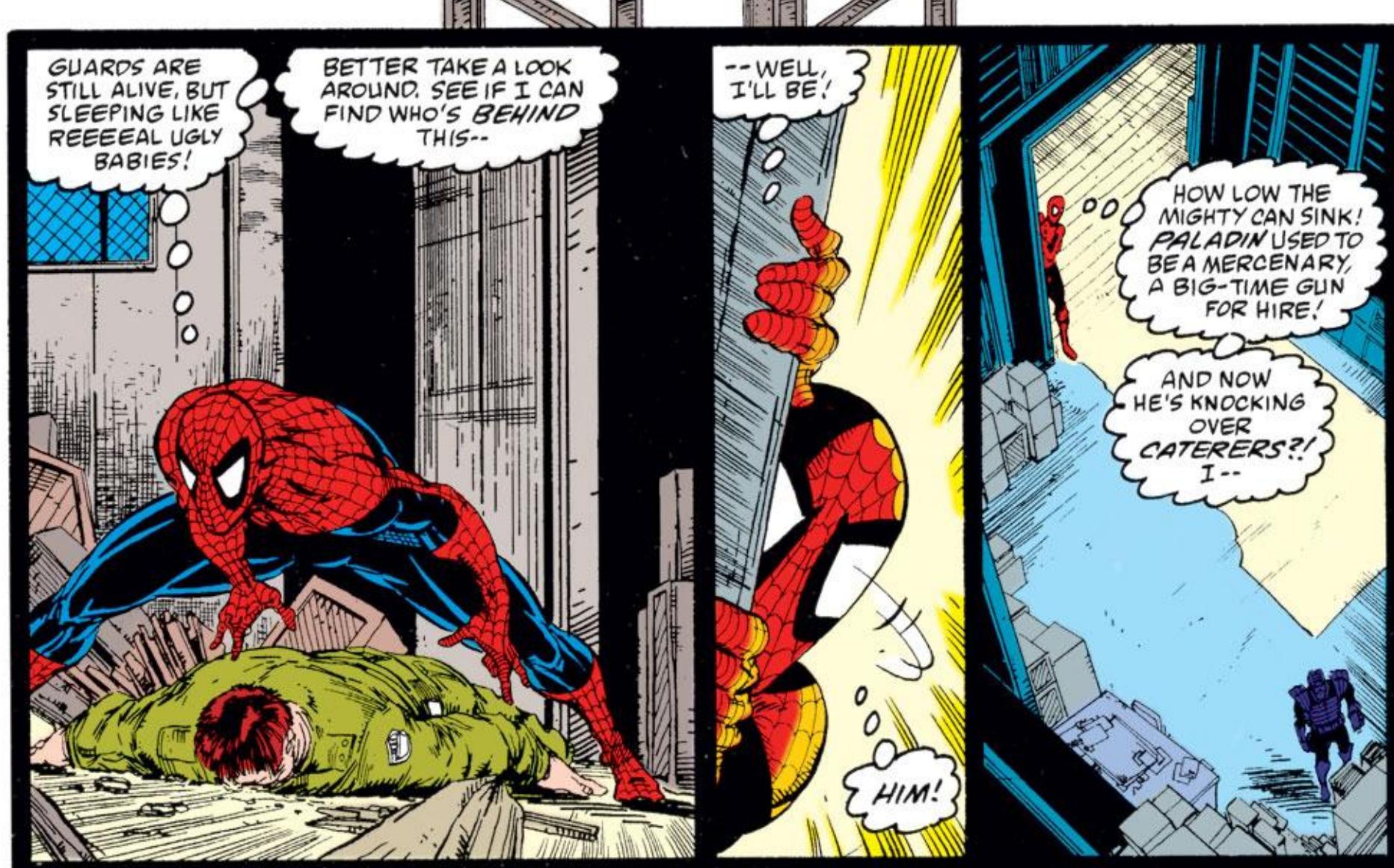
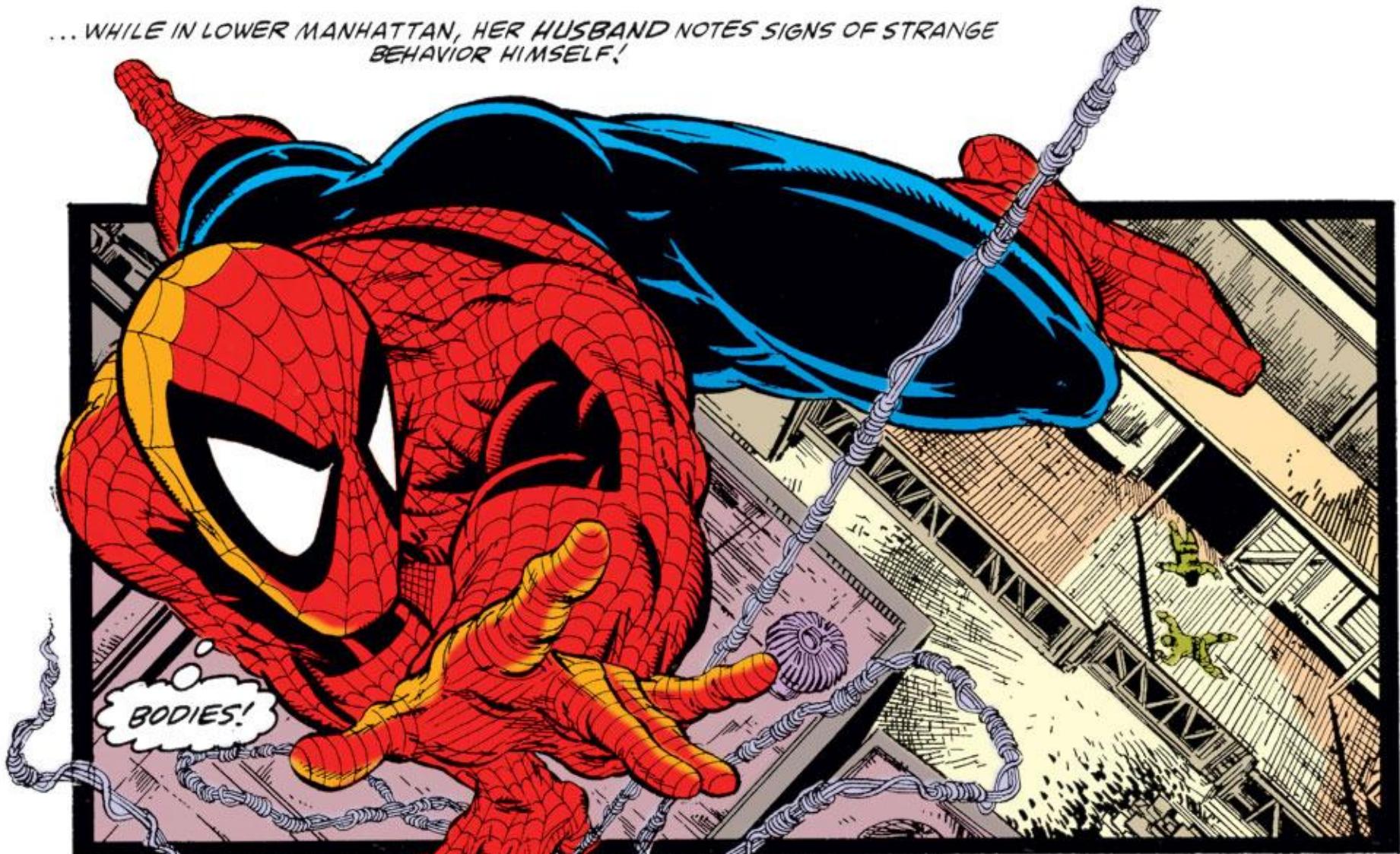


I'LL CHECK, BUT I'M SURE IT'LL BE OKAY!

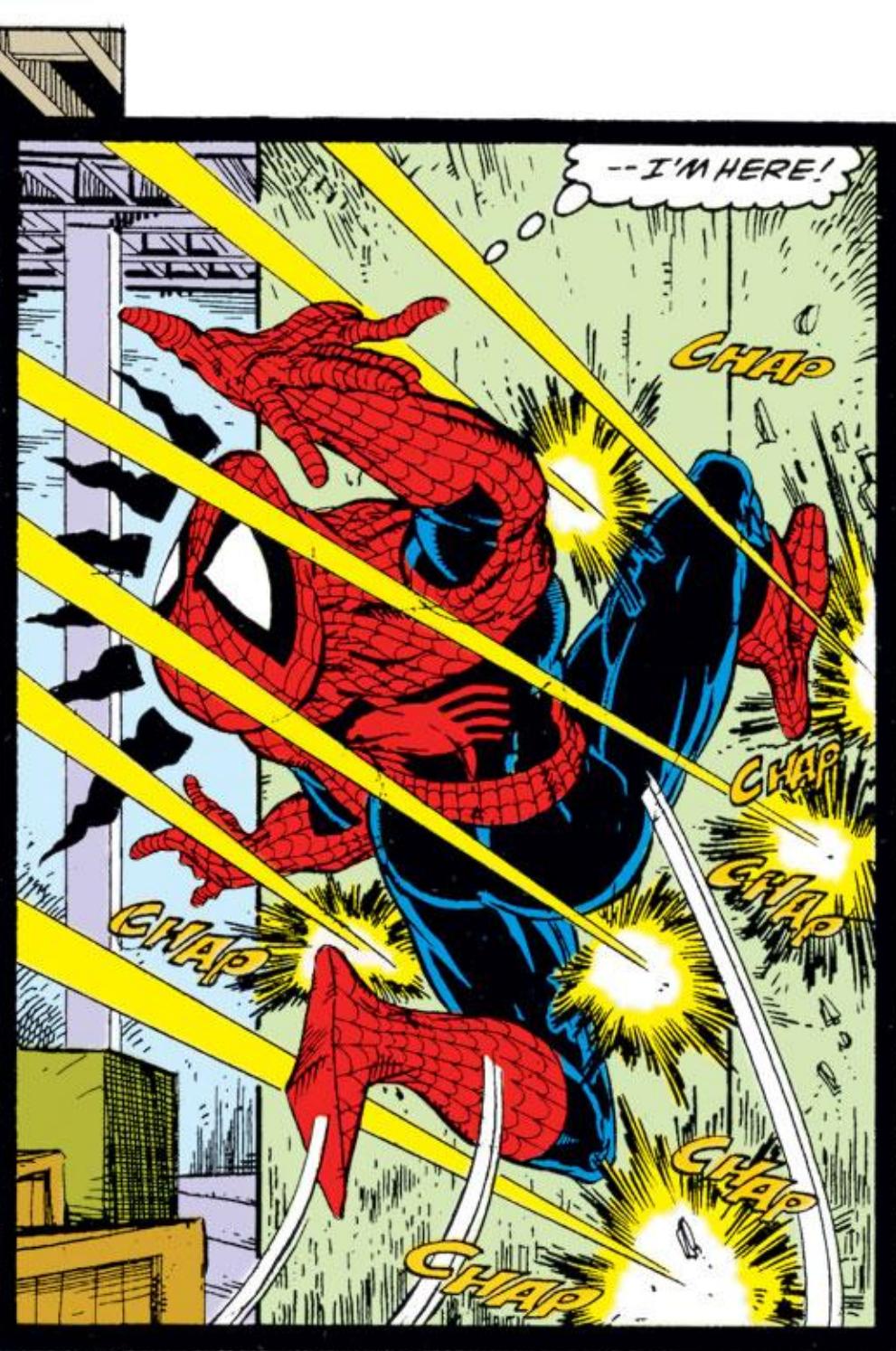
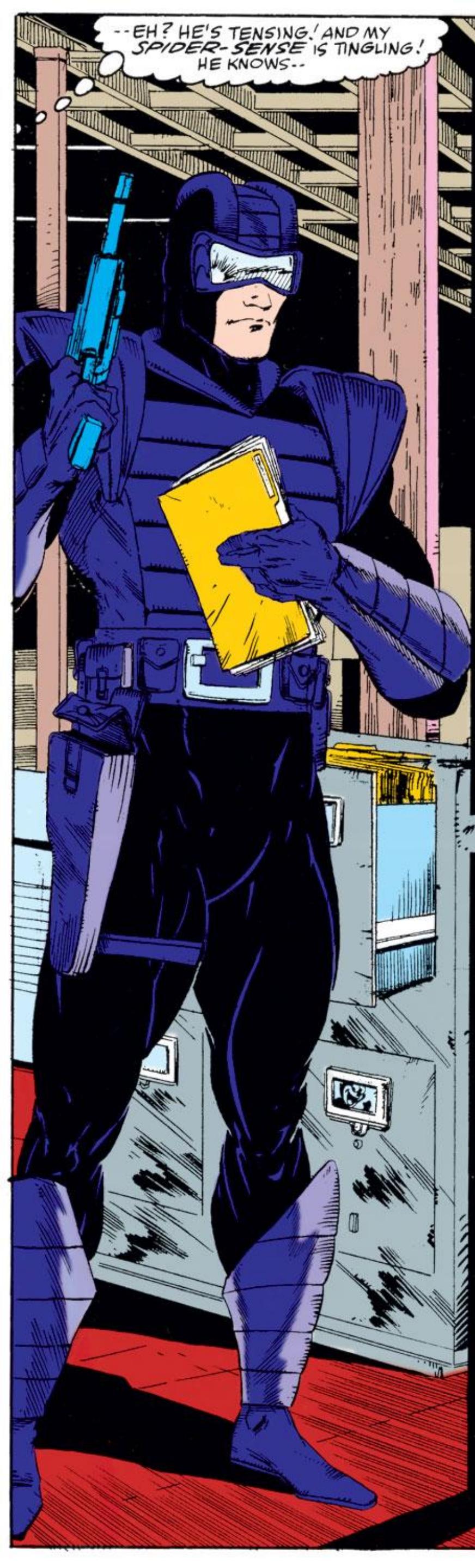
GREAT! LIZ AND I'LL SEE YOU THERE! 'BYE!

PUZZLED AT AUNT MAY'S STRANGE BEHAVIOR, MARY JANE REPLACES THE RECEIVER...

... WHILE IN LOWER MANHATTAN, HER HUSBAND NOTES SIGNS OF STRANGE BEHAVIOR HIMSELF!



--EH? HE'S TENSING! AND MY SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING!  
HE KNOWS--



SORRY! NO TIME TO CHAT!  
IT SEEMS THE NEXT SHIFT  
OF GUARDS HAS REPORTED  
EARLY!

FORTUNATELY--

"--THEY AREN'T NEARLY  
AS AGILE AS YOU!"

BLAM

KBLAM

CHAP  
CHAP



MIGHT BE A GOOD  
TIME TO TRY MY NEW  
WEBBING!

KLIK

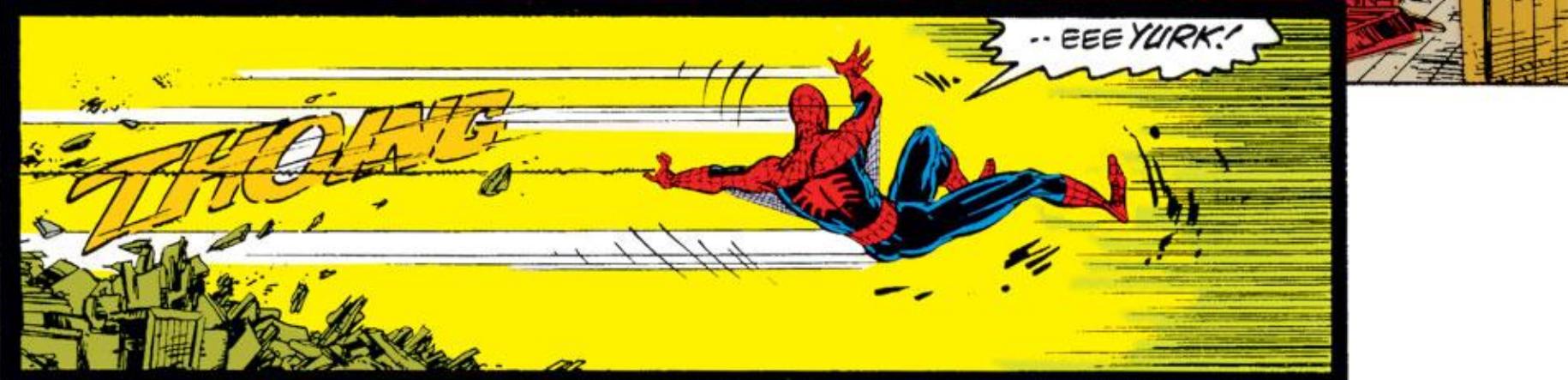
THAT STACK OF CRATES  
BEHIND THE REMAINING  
GUARDS MUST WEIGH A  
TON!

THWIPP

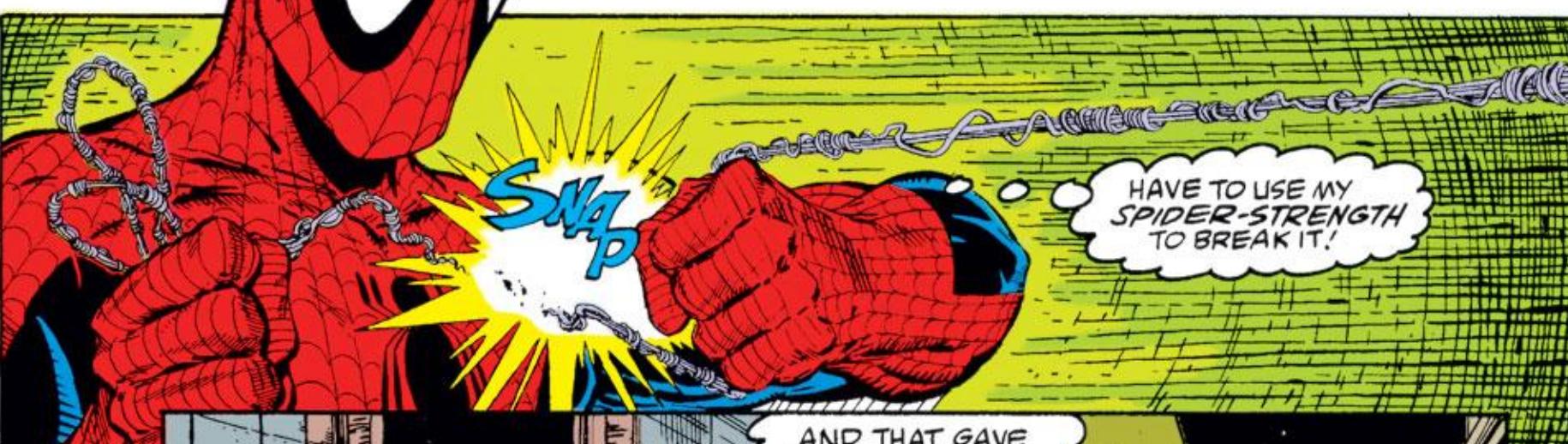
FABULOUS! MY WEBBING TOOK  
THE STRAIN! DIDN'T EVEN  
STRETCH!

IT'LL TAKE A  
WHILE BEFORE THOSE GOONS  
GET THROUGH THAT BARRICADE  
IN FRONT OF THEM.

KHRASH!

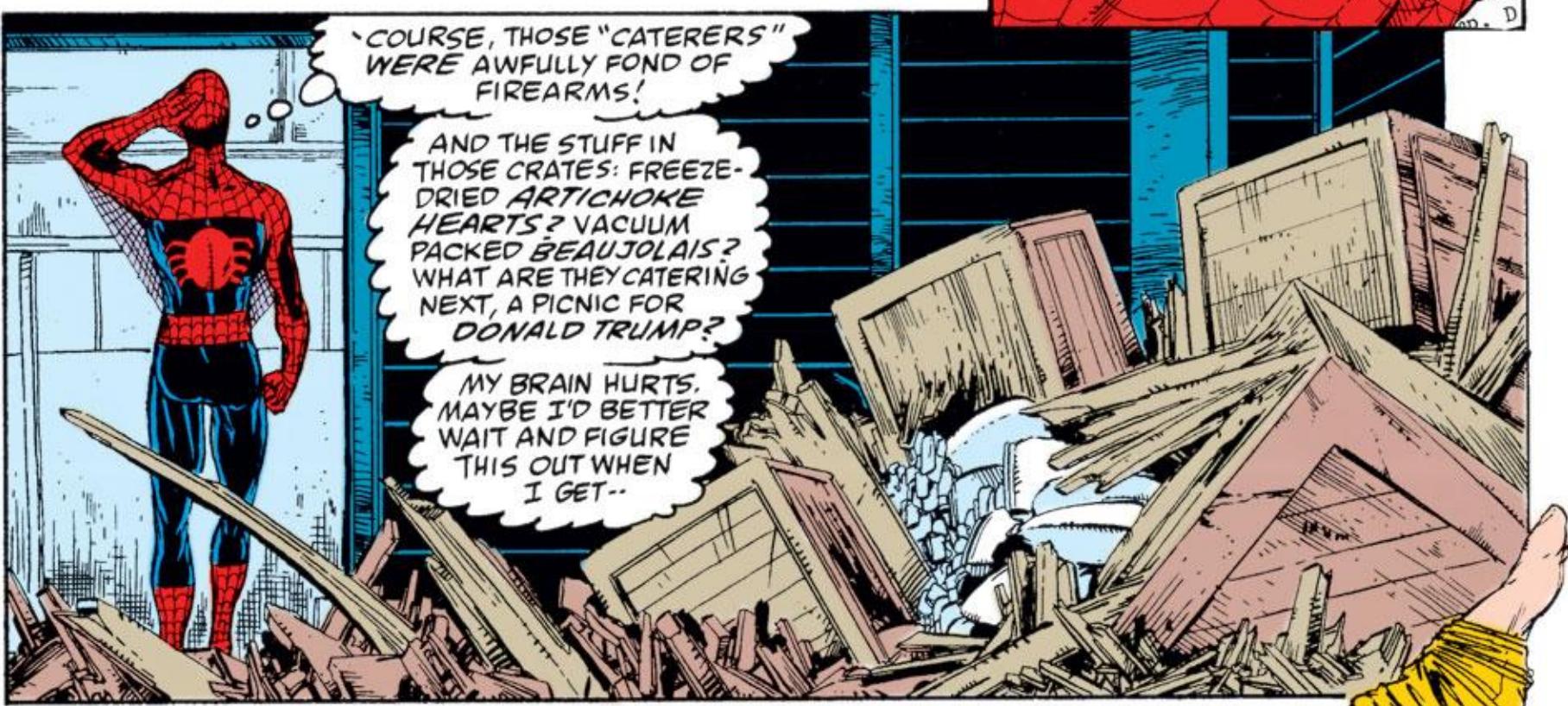
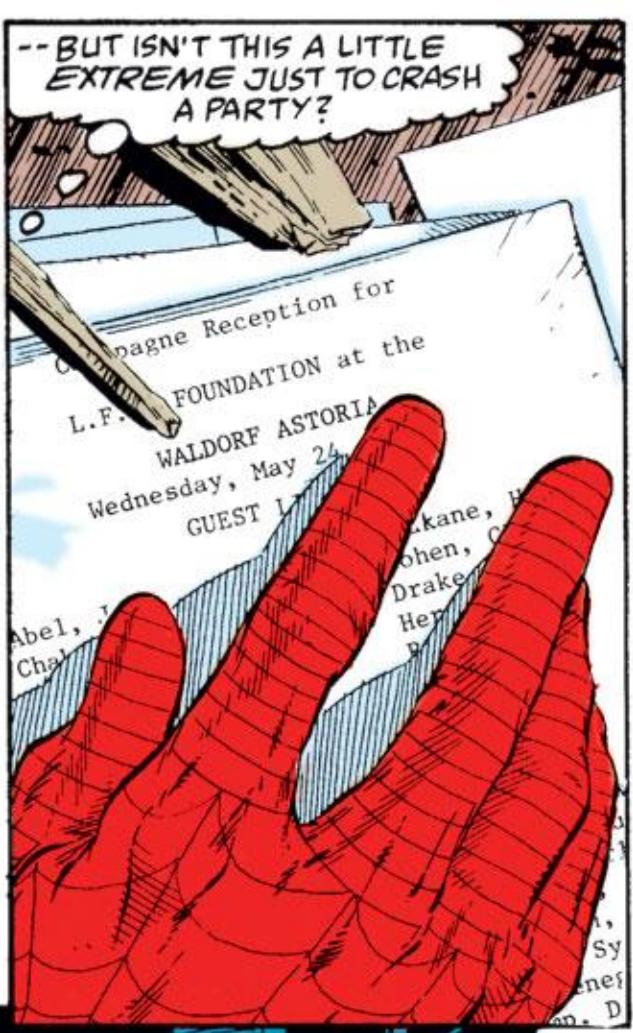


BLAST! PINCH VALVES ON MY WEB-SHOOTERS NORMALLY CUT MY WEBLINES WHEN I RELEASE THE TRIGGERS! BUT THIS WEBBING IS TOO TOUGH FOR THEM!



GUESS I SHOULD AT LEAST SNOOP AROUND A LITTLE. MAYBE I CAN FIND WHY PALADIN WAS HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!





NEVER MIND.  
; whew!

WE'RE HELPING THE OSBORNS  
MOVE SATURDAY. I FIGURE  
SINCE I HAVEN'T HAD A MOD-  
ELING JOB IN ABOUT A LIFE-  
TIME, I'LL BE ABLE TO FIT  
IT IN.

OKAY  
WITH  
YOU?

I GUESS.



ONE PHONE CALL,  
FOUR HOURS, AND  
UNCOUNTED SALTY  
KISSES LATER...

ANOTHER EVENING WITH  
THE DISGUSTINGLY RICH  
AND FAMOUS. HOW DO  
YOU STAND IT?

I HAVE GREAT  
FORTITUDE.

NOW, IF I ONLY  
HAD SOME  
CHAMPAGNE...

HO-HUM.

WOA! NEXT TIME, ASK  
FOR MONEY!

PETER, YOU  
KNOW I HAVE  
LOTS OF  
FRIENDS.

BUT ONLY ONE  
HUSBAND!

AWWW, HEY! THERE'S THAT  
GUY I TOLD YOU ABOUT!  
PALADIN!

BUT WHO ARE THOSE  
JOKERS HE'S WATCH-  
ING? THE PRUNE  
WITH THE GLASSES  
LOOKS FAMILIAR!

I SAW HIS FACE ONCE AT  
THE DAZZLER'S PLACE!\*

\*IN MARVEL TEAM-UP  
# 109. -- J.S.

UH-OH! THEY'RE LEAVING!  
SORRY, HON, GOTTA GO TO  
WORK!

BE CAREFUL?

NO PROBLEM!

FEH! THIS IS JUST A PHOTO  
OPPORTUNITY! I'LL TAKE  
SOME SNAPS, MAKE A FEW  
BUCKS!

AND IF I CAN KNOCK  
PALADIN DOWN A  
COUPLE OF PEGS IN  
THE PROCESS--

--WE'LL JUST  
CALL THAT  
A BONUS!



SOON...

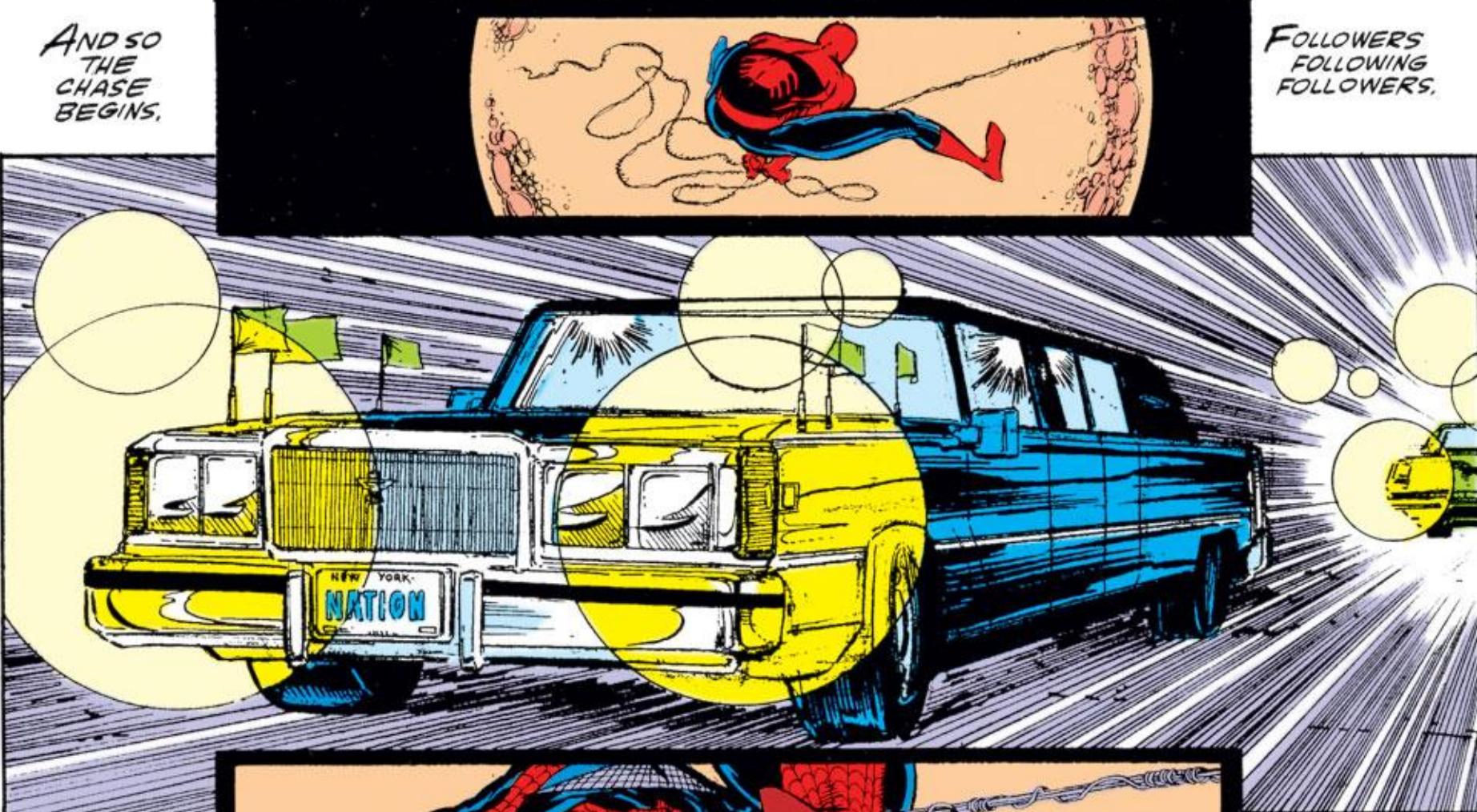
THAT'S  
PALADIN IN  
THE TWO-  
SEATER!

GOING  
AFTER THE  
LIMO!

THE ONE WITH  
THE DIPLOMATIC  
LICENSE PLATES!

AND SO  
THE  
CHASE  
BEGINS.

FOLLOWERS  
FOLLOWING  
FOLLOWERS.



THROUGH  
MOONLIT  
MANHATTAN.

A GAME  
WITH UNKNOWN  
RULES.



UNTIL,  
AT LAST,  
BROOKLYN.

AN IMPORT  
CAR  
DEALERSHIP.



WHERE IN A FLASH OF ELECTRONIC GUNFIRE, PURSUIT ENDS!

CHAP

CHAP

COME ALONG, CHAKANE. I WANT TO DELIVER YOU AND GET BACK TO THE WALDORF.

I SPOTTED A REDHEAD THERE I'M DYING TO MEET.

THWIPP

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D CONSIDER GIVING UP WITHOUT A FIGHT, WOULD YOU?

I'LL GIVE YOU A DOLLAR.

SPIDER-MAN, YOU BEGIN TO BORE ME.

HUH? SPIDER-SENSE! GUY'S PULLING A GUN!

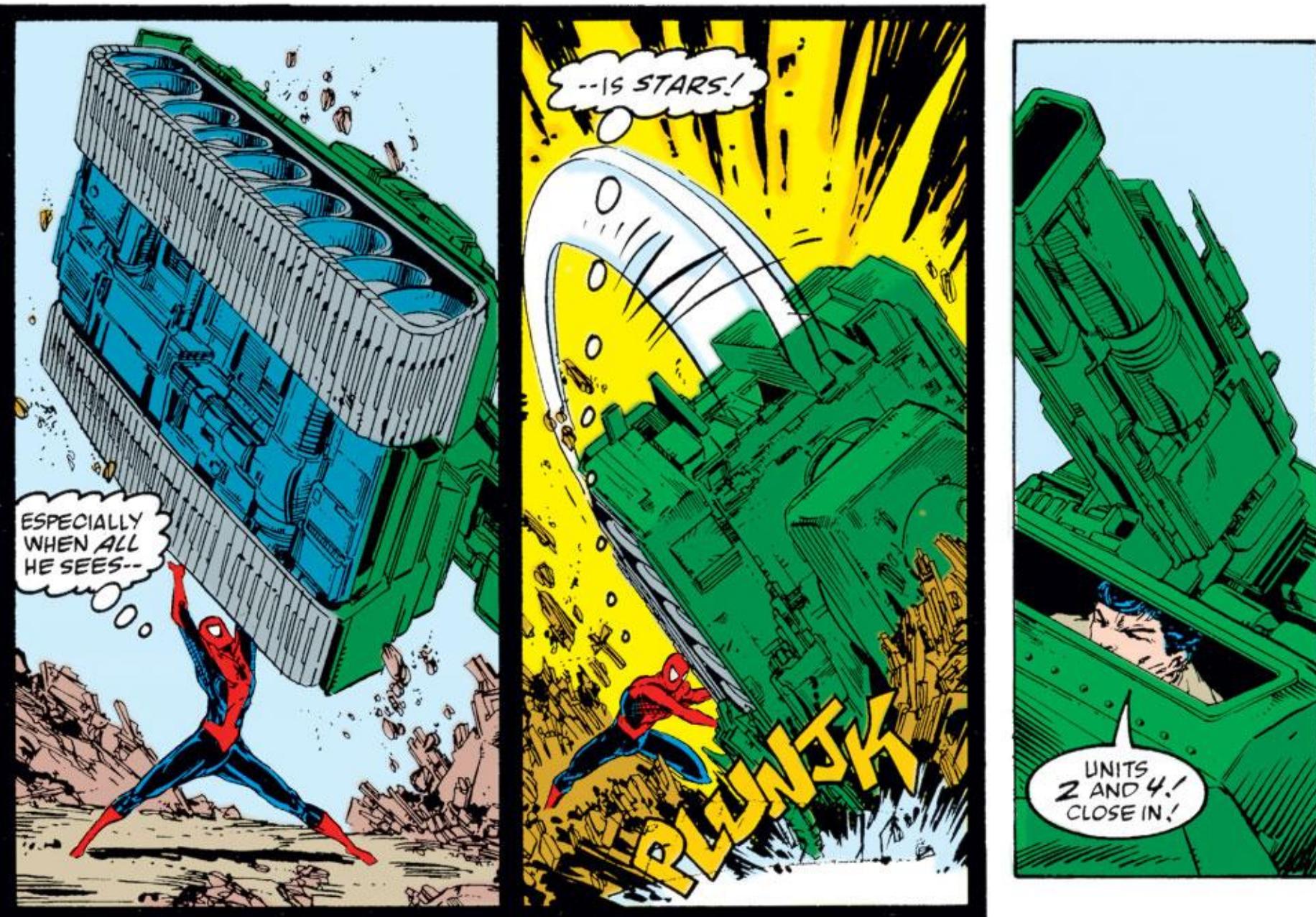
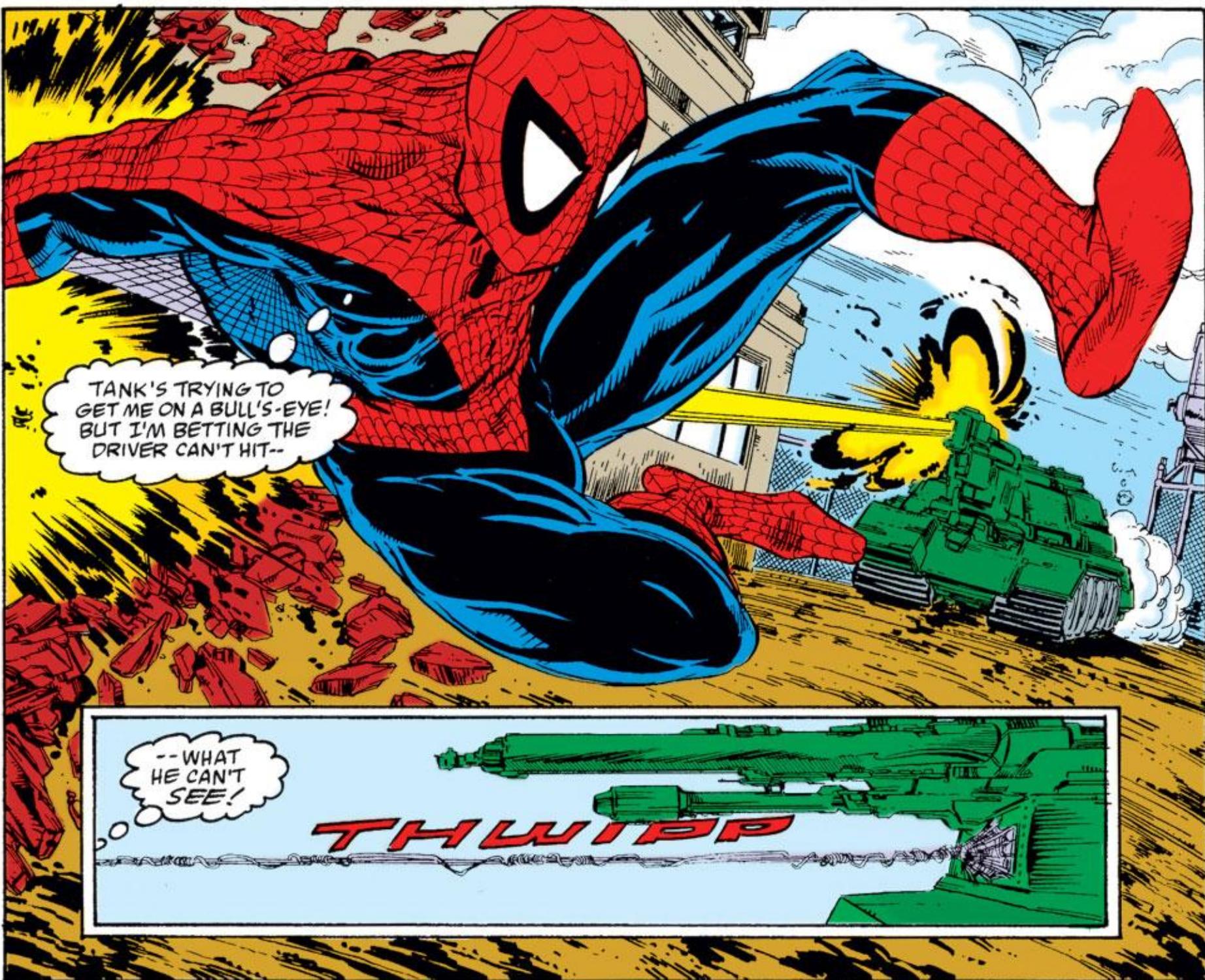
HEY! I-I'M THE ONE WHO'S SAVING YOU, REMEMBER?!

NEXT TIME I'LL WEAR A FUNNY HAT-!

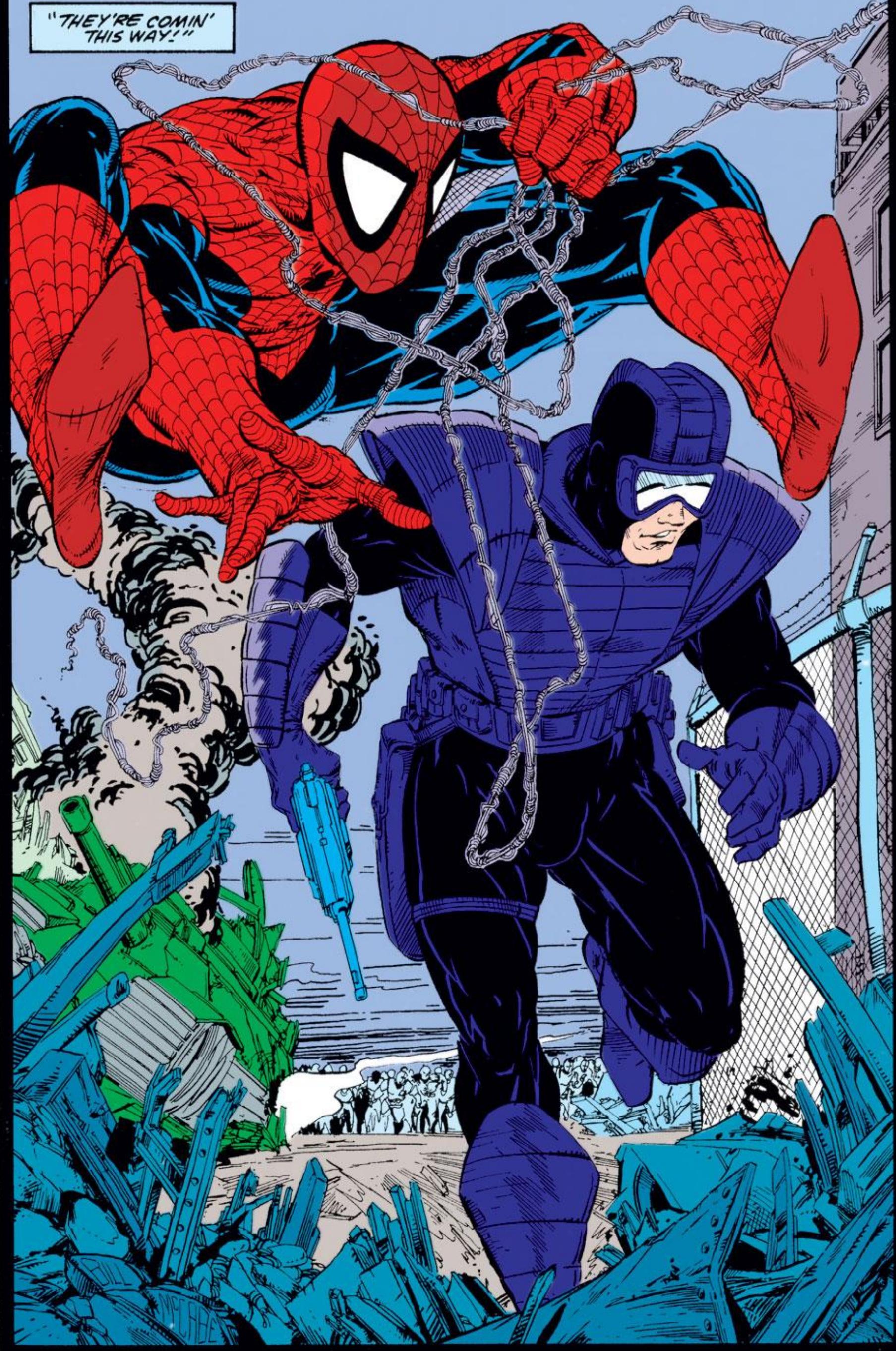
BOAM

BOAM





"THEY'RE COMIN'  
THIS WAY!"



A HUNDRED YARDS, VIEW SLIT  
MAYBE FIVE INCHES HIGH.

CHAP

NO PROBLEM!"

PALADIN'S STUN-BLAST  
GOT ONE OF THEM!  
TWO MORE TO GO!

TANK...

THWIPP

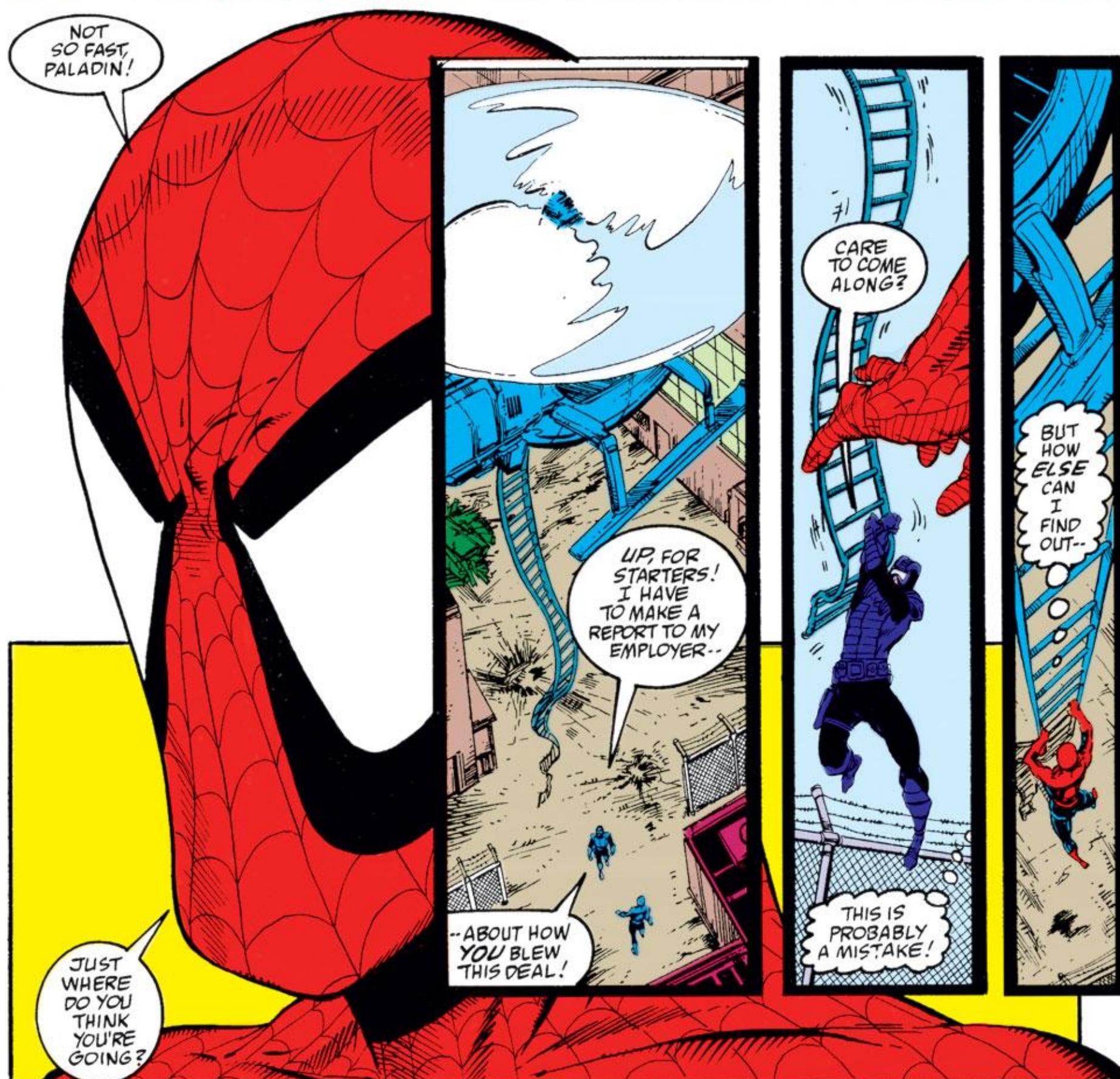
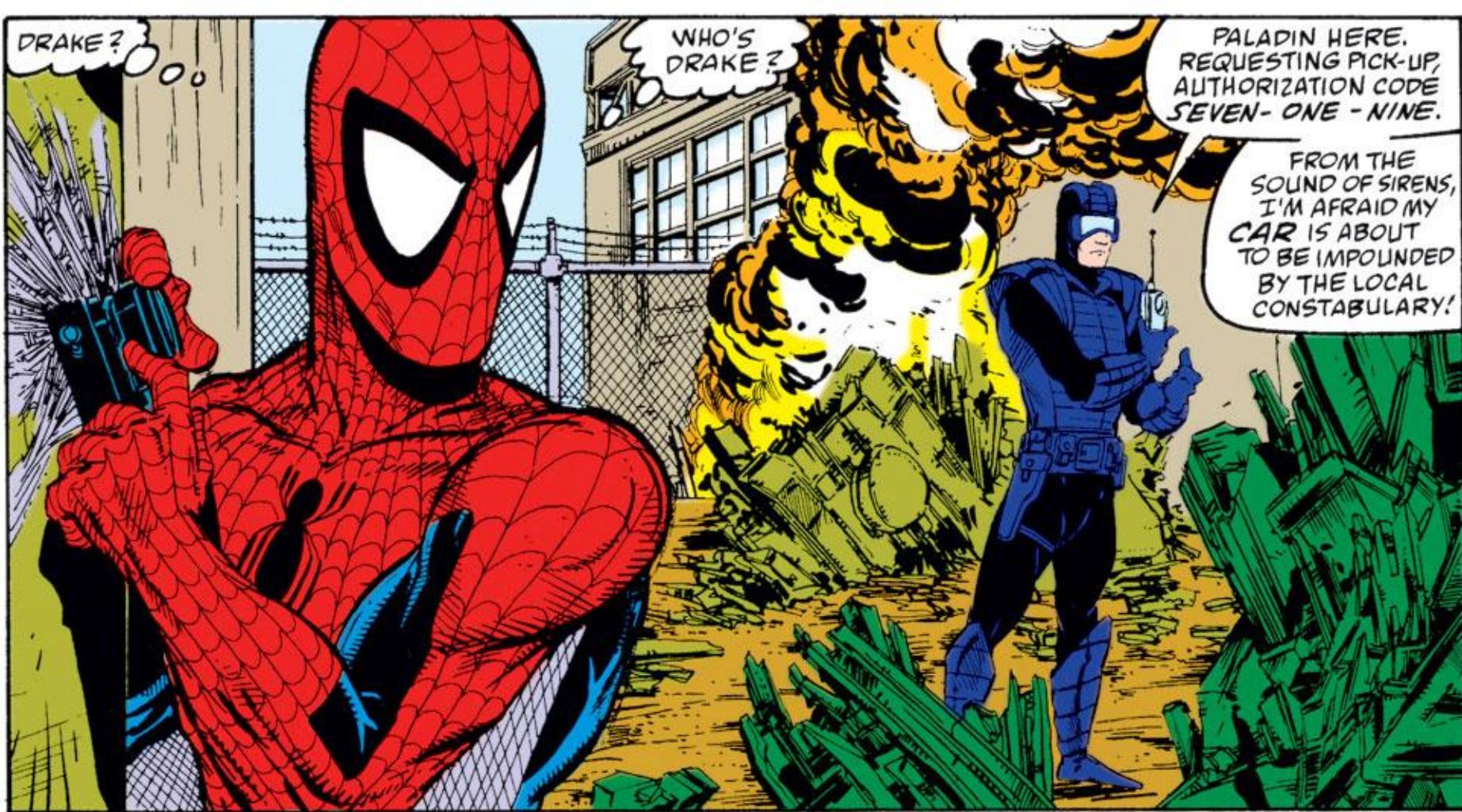
-- MEET  
TANK!

SPLAKSH

THAT'S OKAY, PALADIN  
DON'T BOTHER TO  
THANK ME!

THANK  
YOU???  
I SHOULD  
SHOOT  
YOU!

BECAUSE OF YOUR  
MEDDLING, DRAKE AND  
CHAKANE BOTH GOT AWAY!



--HUH?  
SILVER  
SABLE?

I'M AS SURPRISED AS YOU,  
SPIDER-MAN. I THOUGHT I'D  
HAVE TO REPORT TO SOME  
LACKEY.

THINGS HAVE  
CHANGED. I'M  
TAKING A MORE  
PERSONAL  
HAND.

YOU FOUND  
CHAKANE?

WEREN'T YOU STAYING  
IN SYMKARIA, SILVER?  
SEEING TO SECURITY FOR  
THE KING'S JUBILEE  
CELEBRATION?



YES, AND HE CONTACTED THE  
LIFE FOUNDATION. BUT BEFORE  
I COULD DETERMINE WHY, A CERTAIN  
RED AND BLUE NOSE POKED IN  
WHERE IT SHOULDN'T HAVE!



THAT'S WHY I RECOGNIZED THAT  
GUY AT THE WALDORF!



DRAKE IS HEAD OF THE LIFE  
FOUNDATION, CAPITALISTIC SURVIV-  
VALISTS WHO WERE SELLING  
ARMORED CONDO RETREATS  
IN NORTH JERSEY! \*

THAT EXPLAINS THE GOURMET  
RATIONS AND THE TROOPS--THE  
FOUNDATION'S COOKING UP  
ANOTHER SCHEME!

LOOK, JUST  
WHAT IS GOING  
ON HERE?



\* SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #298-299 - J.S.

QUITE SIMPLY, SPIDER-MAN, INTELLIGENCE OPERATIVES AT SILVER SABLE INTERNATIONAL HAVE UNCOVERED HINTS OF A CONSPIRACY AGAINST MY NATIVE COUNTRY, SYMKARIA. CHAKANE, AN AGENT OF A FOREIGN GOVERNMENT, IS SOMEHOW INVOLVED.



AND WITHOUT THAT INFO, WEBSLINGER, THE CONSPIRACY PROCEEDS! A COLLUSION THAT COULD THREATEN PEACE ON A GLOBAL SCALE!



I... I HAD NO IDEA! I'M REALLY SORRY! LOOK, MAYBE I CAN MAKE UP FOR IT. LET ME HELP.



VERY WELL. BUT WE'LL NEED TIME TO ASCERTAIN CHAKANE'S WHEREABOUTS. CONTACT ME AT THE SYMKARIAN EMBASSY.



THE NIGHT  
PASSES  
UNEASILY  
FOR PETER  
PARKER.

A MORNING SHOWER  
OFFERS LITTLE COMFORT.

I'LL LET MARY JANE  
SLEEP. SHE'S STILL  
POOPED AFTER THAT  
PARTY.

I'LL JUST  
QUIETLY  
CHECK IN  
WITH THE  
EMBASSY.  
MAYBE  
SABLE HAS...

-- HUH?

-- DIAGNOSIS  
HAS BEEN  
CONFIRMED.

THE HEART DISEASE  
IS IN QUITE AN ADVANCED  
STAGE. I'M SORRY, BUT I'M  
AFRAID SIX MONTHS IS ALL  
WE CAN HOPE FOR.

OH,  
MY LORD!  
AUNT MAY...  
HAS  
SIX MONTHS  
TO LIVE?!

NEXT  
ISSUE:

# REVELATIONS!