

MARVEL

79

DEFALCO
FRENZ
BUSCEMA

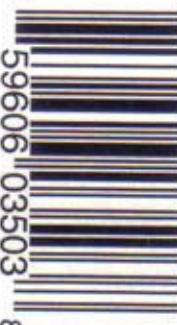
SPIDER-GIRL®



7

59606 03503 8

\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN



07911

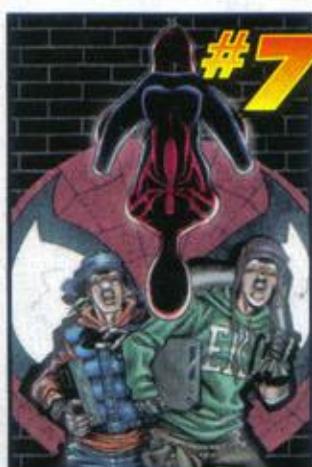
DIRECT EDITION



PREVIOUSLY

in

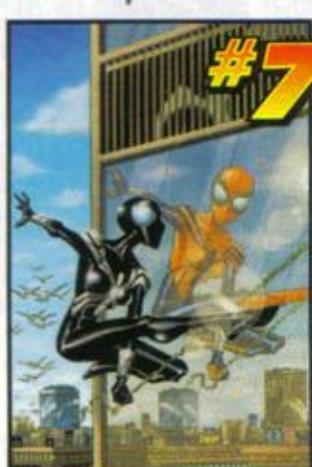
SPIDER-GIRL



#74



#75



#76



#77



#78

Spider-Girl forms a temporary alliance with the international criminal called the Black Tarantula against Canis and Lady Octopus, a woman named Élan DeJunae arrives in Forest Hills and claims to be married to Mayday's friend Normie Osborn, the grandson of the original Green Goblin.

After capturing Canis and turning him over to the super-team known as the Warriors, Spider-Girl finally defeats Lady Octopus. A team of government super-agents fails to tackle the Tarantula, forcing Spider-Girl to confront him. To her surprise, he refuses to fight her and chooses to surrender. Meanwhile, Élan kidnaps Normie Osborn.

Script, Plot & Pencils
Tom DeFalco & Ron Frenz

Finished Art
Sal Buscema

Artists Emeritus
Pat Olliffe &
Al Williamson

Letterer
V.C.'s Dave
Sharpe

Colorists
Gotham

Assistant Editor
Nicole Wiley

Editor
Andy Schmidt

Editor in Chief
Joe Quesada

Publisher
Dan Buckley

Spider-Girl (ISSN #1522-3655) No. 79, December, 2004. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in March and July by MARVEL COMICS, a division of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 10 East 40th Street, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2004 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00; Canada \$37.00; Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO Spider-Girl, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 32 NEWBURGH, NY 12551. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 566-7020. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALLEN LIPSON, Chief Executive Officer and General Counsel; AVI ARAD, Chief Creative Officer; GUI KARYO, President of Publishing and CIO; DAVID BOGART, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Russell Brown, Executive Vice President, Consumer Products, Promotions and Media Sales at rbrown@marvel.com or 212-576-8561.

WHEN DESTINY CALLS!

Whozabigcutie?

Youare!

Yesyouare!

Yesyouare!

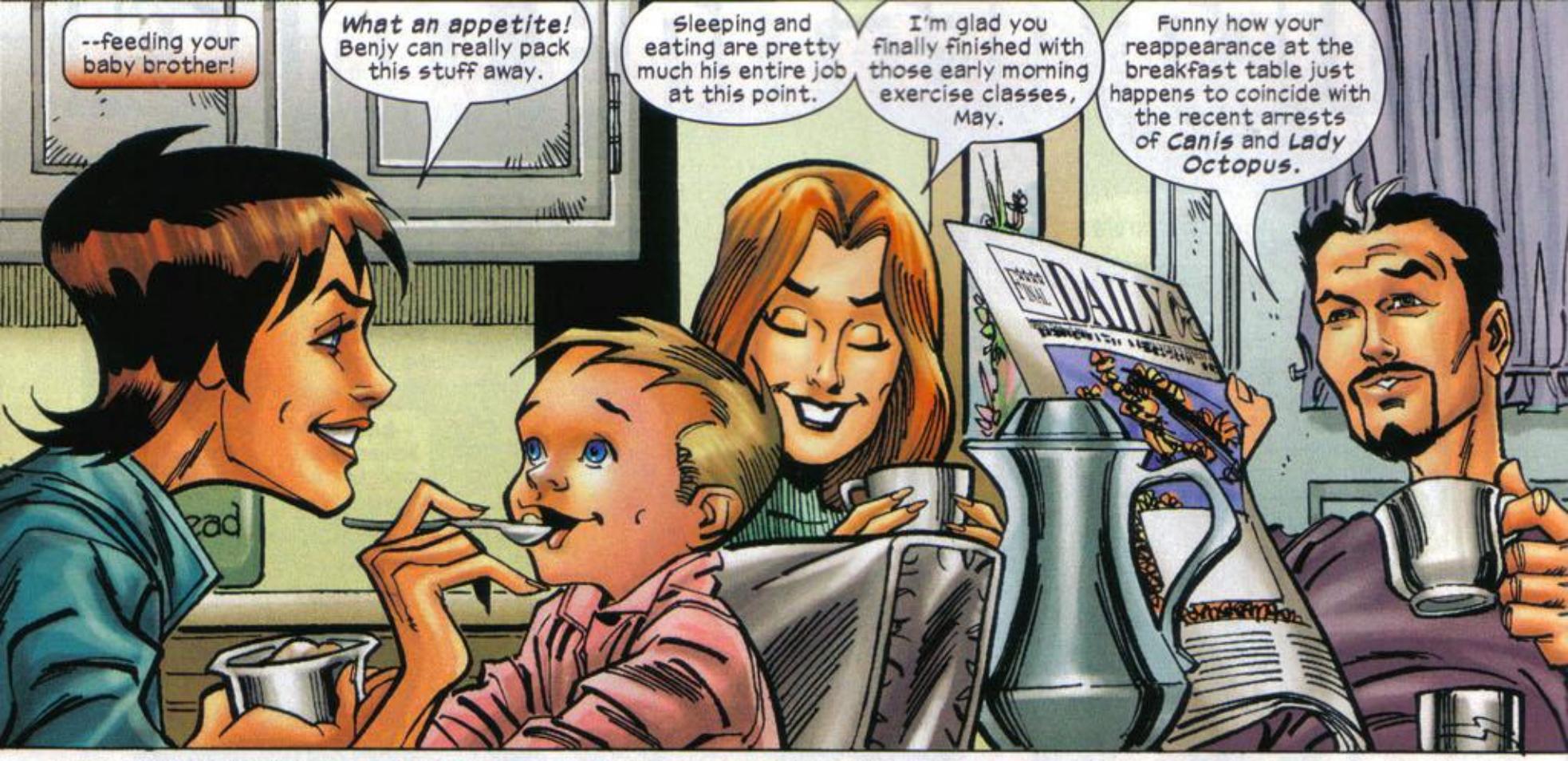
Your name is May "Mayday" Parker and you are the daughter of Spider-Man.

In the past few weeks, you've fought normal gangsters--

--battled superhuman adversaries like *Canis* and *Lady Octopus*--

--and even faced the international criminal called the *Black Tarantula*--

--but nothing compares to the excitement of--



Or not.

Anything below a "B+" is uncharted territory.

Don't let it throw you, May. You've been very distracted lately--

--and everyone's entitled to an off day.

Although you must have been really off.

I don't want to stick it to you, but even Moose scored a "B" on that test.

"D"!?

I don't get "D"s in science.

Great.

Just great.

So tell me, Courtney...how are you and the big guy doing these days?

About the same.

Something's obviously bothering him, but I can't get him to open up.

I'm meeting him at the coffee shop after football practice.

Care to come with? There's a good chance Brad will be there.

Thanks, but Brad has lost his Bradness as far as I'm concerned.

I'm just not into him anymore.

So who's your current hottie?

Y-You're not back with Jack Jameson, are you?

No way.

As much as I like J.J., he's an incurable flirt and I just don't need his grief.

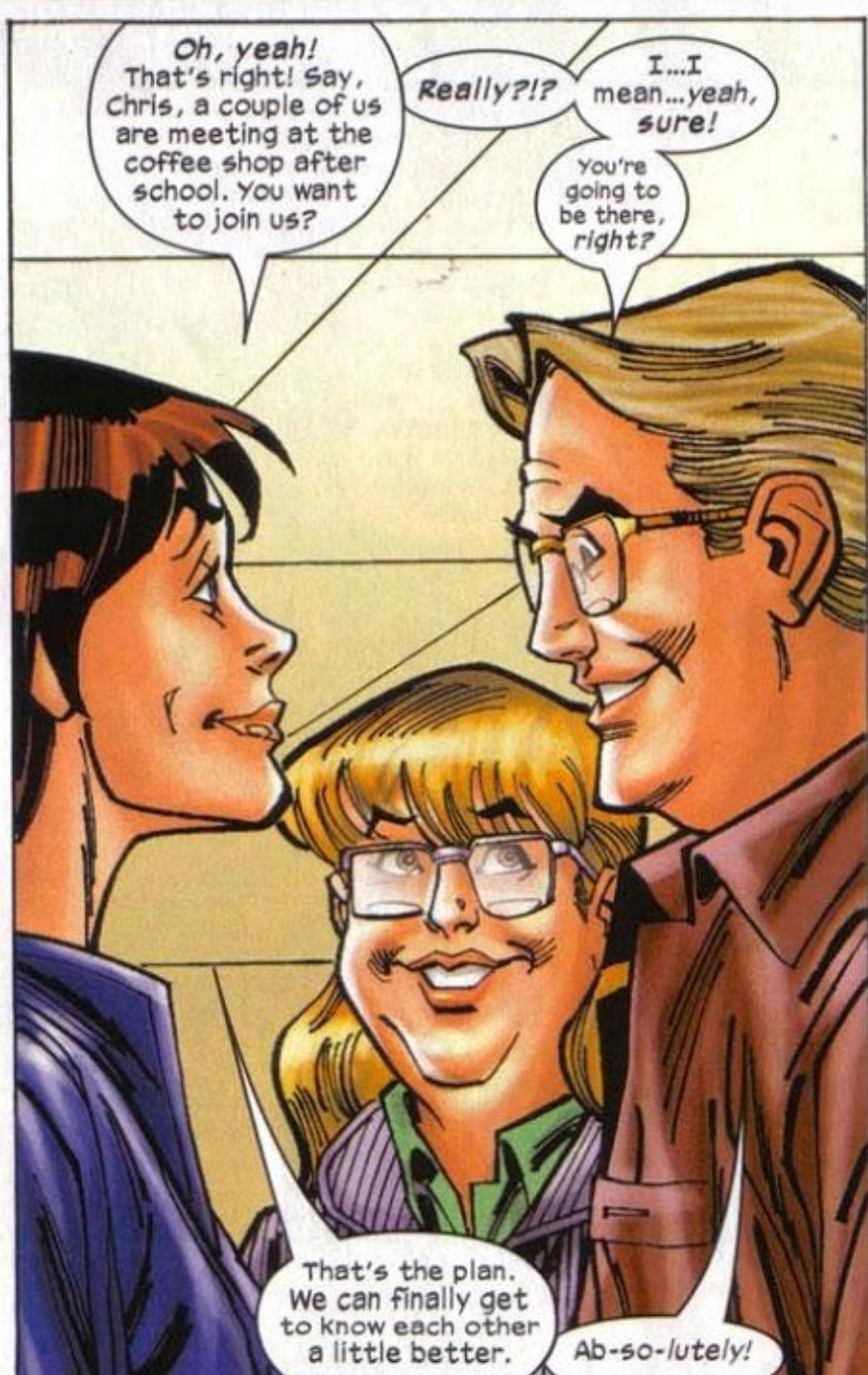
Hey, he's a good friend, but even I have to admit the man's a dog.

What's wrong with me, Courtney?

Why do I always fall for the wrong men?

Why can't I just find a nice, normal, decent guy?





Read more FREE comics on [ReadComicOnline](#)

A few hours later, you ditch a study hall and head for the roof.

You plan to hook up with your friends after school, hang for awhile, and then hit the books.

But first, you still have unfinished business with the *Black Tarantula*...

Even as you race across town in your own distinct manner, your mind drifts to Chris Jarkoer.

He's a nice enough guy, but what kind of future could you have with him--

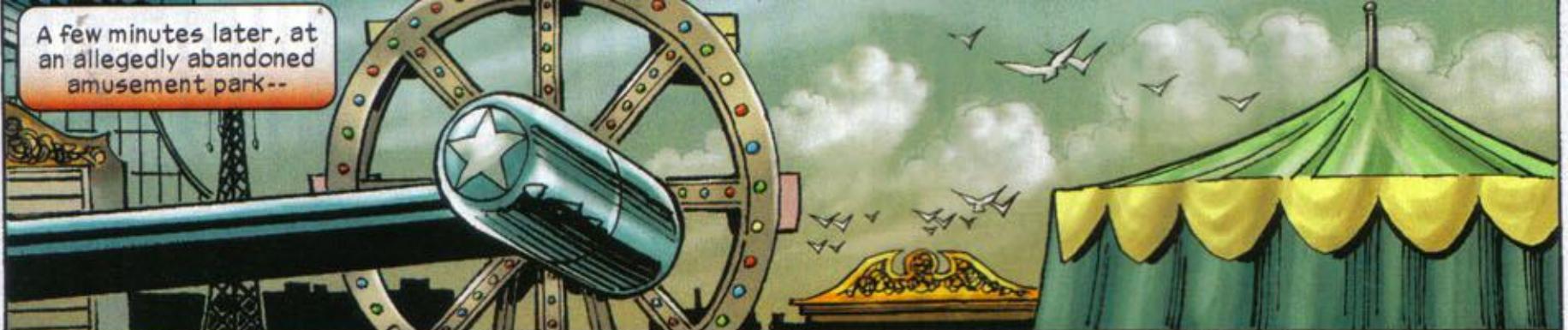
--or anyone else for that matter?

You are the daughter of *Spider-Man*.

You are bound by duty and destiny--

--and your life is not your own.

A few minutes later, at
an allegedly abandoned
amusement park--



--that actually serves as the base of operations for a top secret government super-team.

I truly wish I could tell you how much I look forward to your little visits, Spider-Girl--

--but I was raised to be a gentleman.

I love you too, Weadon.

Special Agent Weadon, if you please.

Whatever!

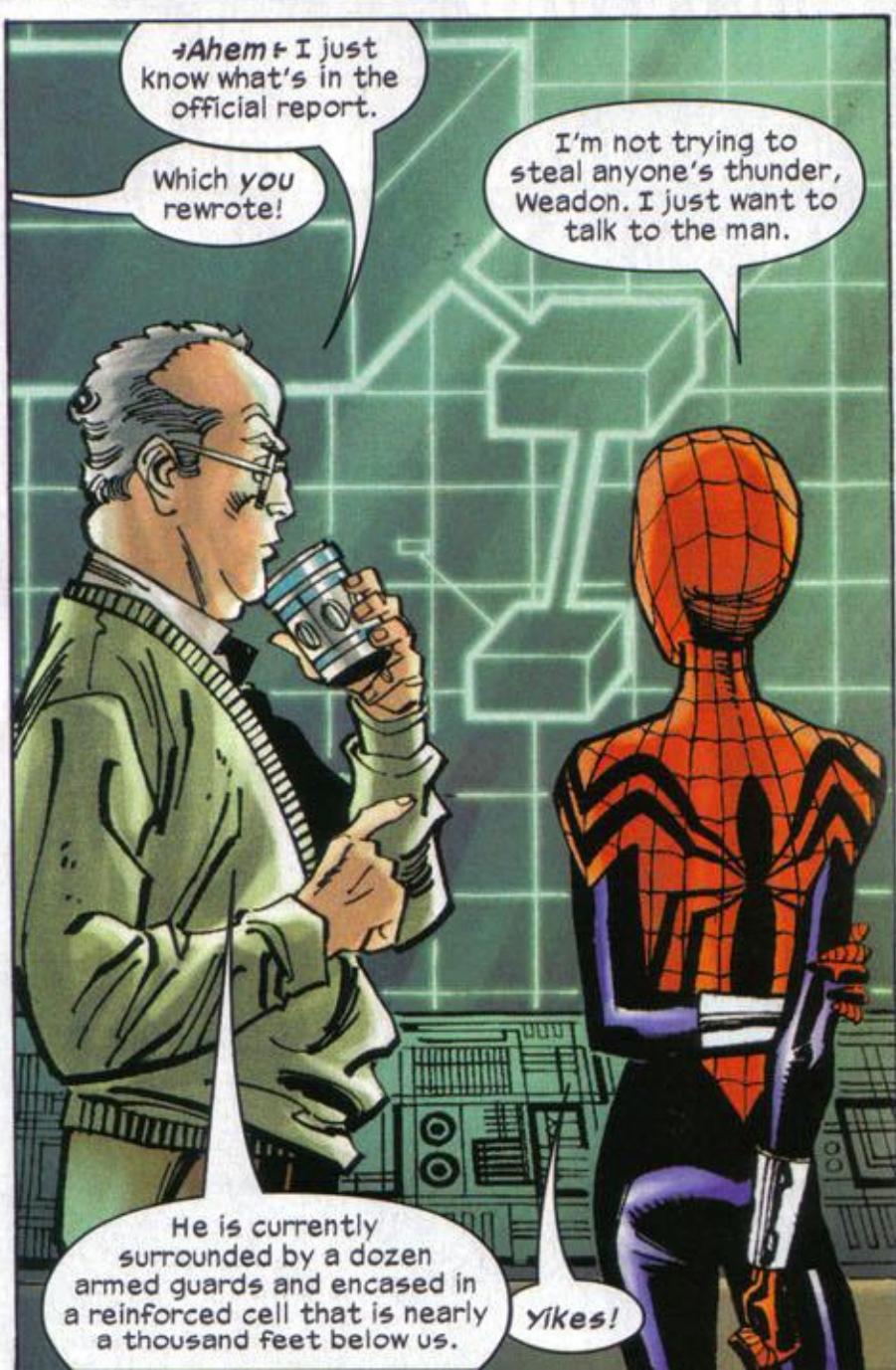
I know you've got the Black Tarantula in custody and I'd like to see him.



Ahem I just know what's in the official report.

Which you rewrote!

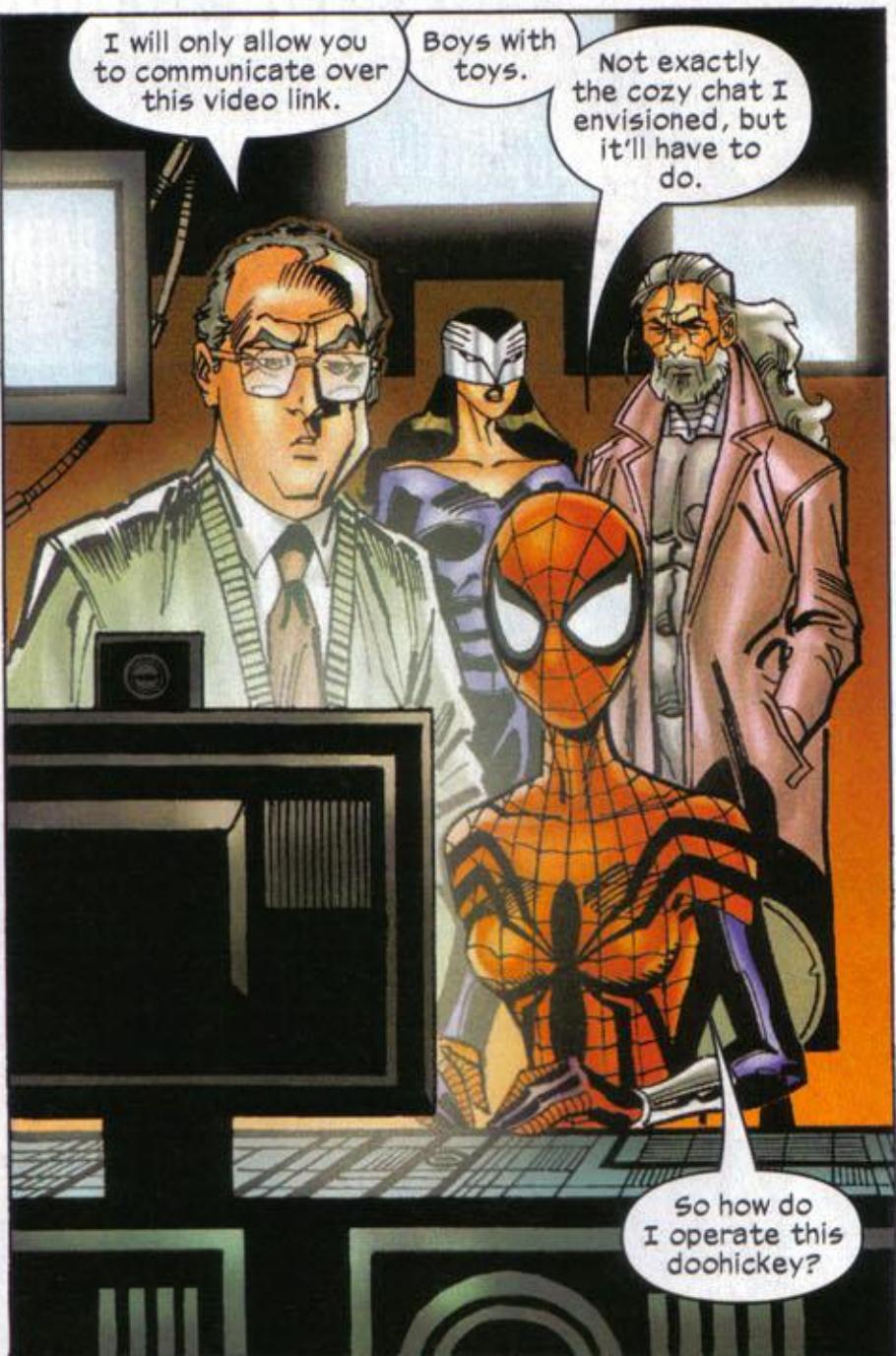
I'm not trying to steal anyone's thunder, Weadon. I just want to talk to the man.



I will only allow you to communicate over this video link.

Boys with toys.

Not exactly the cozy chat I envisioned, but it'll have to do.



Hello, my angel.
I am pleased that
you still think
of me.

I see you
have returned to
your traditional dress.
Very nice! I always
thought those webs
flattered you.

You are unbelievable,
mister. Sitting in prison
and still trying to get
over on me.

Look, as much
as I appreciate
the compliments,
I have to know
one thing...

Why did you
surrender?

Would you
have allowed me
to escape?

No.

Would you
have used all
your power to
stop me?

Probably.

There
is your
answer.

I believe that
we belong together
and couldn't risk
harming you.

Are you crazy?
You're going to spend
the rest of your
life in jail.

No, my angel...
this is merely a
temporary
inconvenience.

I shall eventually
be free and destiny
will reunite us.

Oh,
I beg to
differ.

Your boyfriend
better get used to
that cell. He's going
to be there a long,
long time.

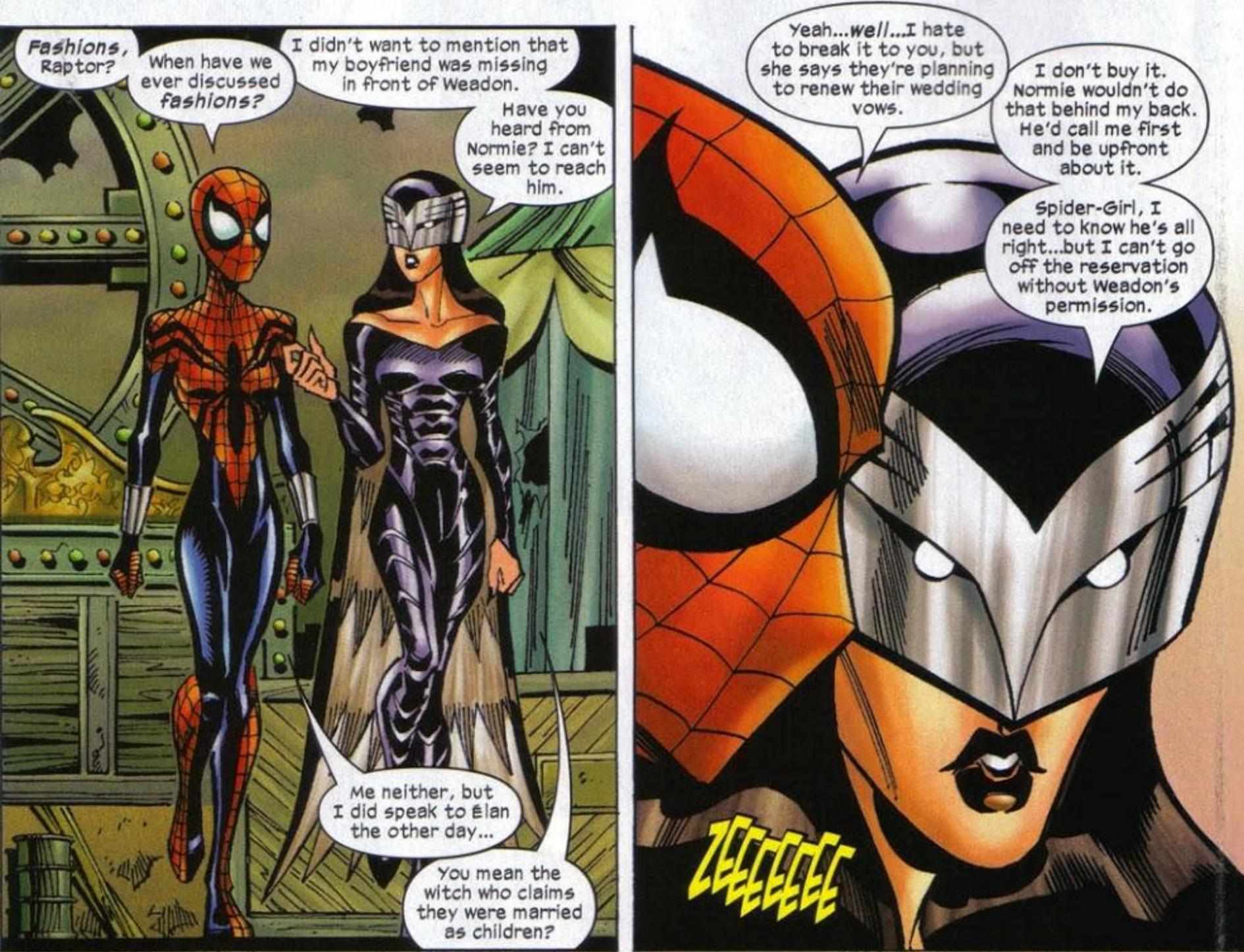
He's not my
boyfriend.

I couldn't care less. We're
done here. We've finally come
to my favorite part of these
visits when I ask someone
to escort you out.

I'll do it, sir.
It'll give us a chance
to discuss the latest
fashions.

Fashions--?!





Read more FREE comics on [ReadComicOnline](#)

You take down the address and about thirteen minutes later...

I know Elan comes from somewhere in Europe, but is *this* really considered courtship in her country?

Great time for jokes, Spider-Girl.

She lured you into a trap.

The woman's crazy, I tell you.

Really?!

I must have missed that part.

What's with the bubbling green goo?



Hoo-boy!



We're not a *cult*, my dear.

We're a movement that advocates social revolution.

Hello, Spider-Girl.

So good of you to come.

Nice costume, Elan--

--although the ears are a bit much.

About this movement of yours...

...would it be fair to assume that you're a bunch of Goblin groupies?



It's some kind of updated version of my grandfather's Goblin formula.

She wants to turn me into a monster like him.

She belongs to some kind of cult that actually worships that lunatic.



You are crude...but astute.

We are dedicated to the principles that the real Norman Osborn established for the advancement of society.

Contrary to the lies
that have been spread
about him, he was a
true visionary.

Instead of relying on
inefficient governments,
Osborn believed society
could be ruled by a
league of benevolent
businessmen.

Oh, and
Spider-Girl...

...you're
going to need
a Plan B.

Unlike poor
Normie, I am a
true GOBLIN!

I bathed in the
formula many years ago
and already possess all
the attendant powers.

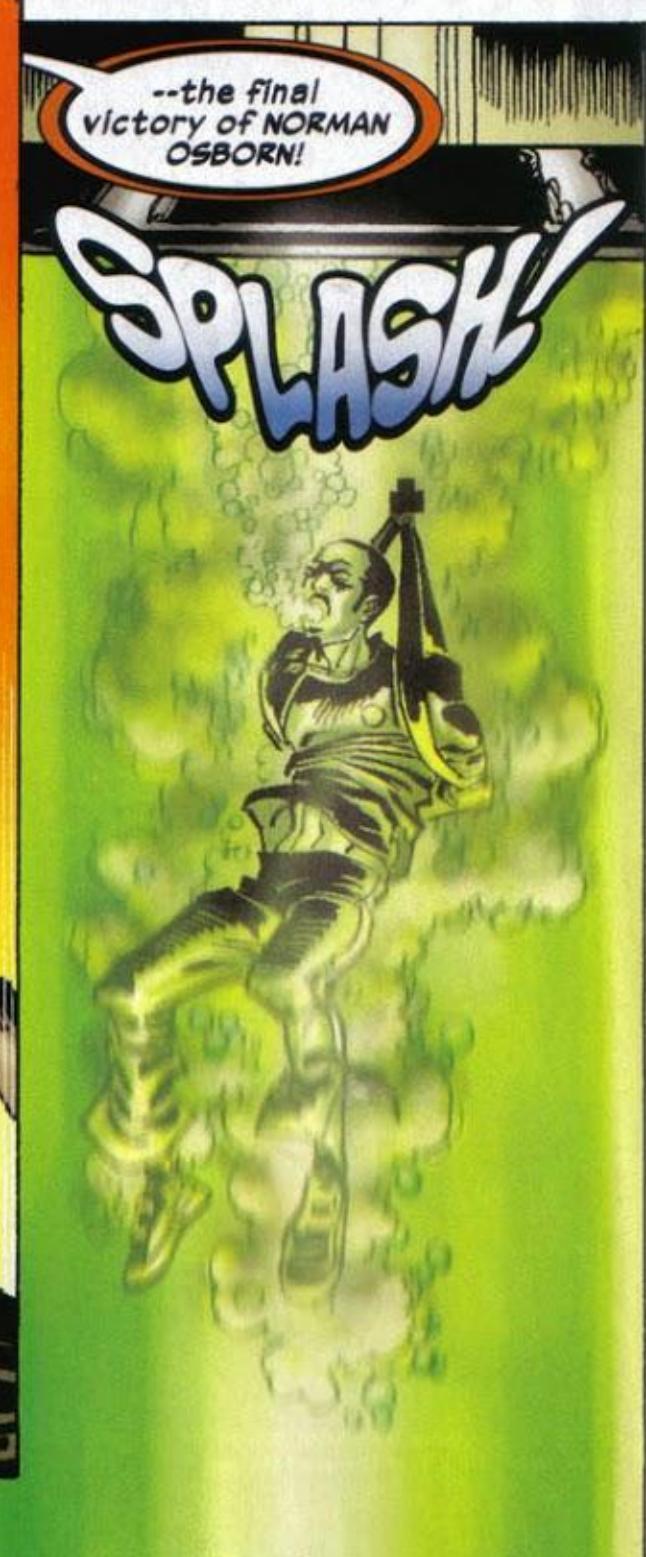
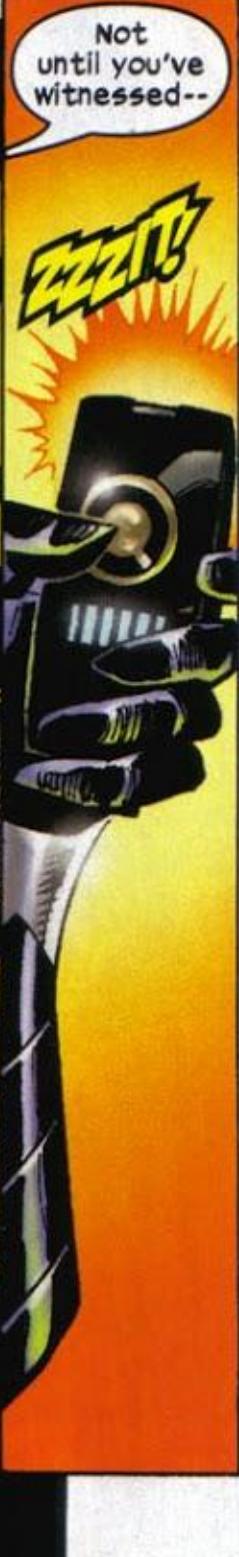
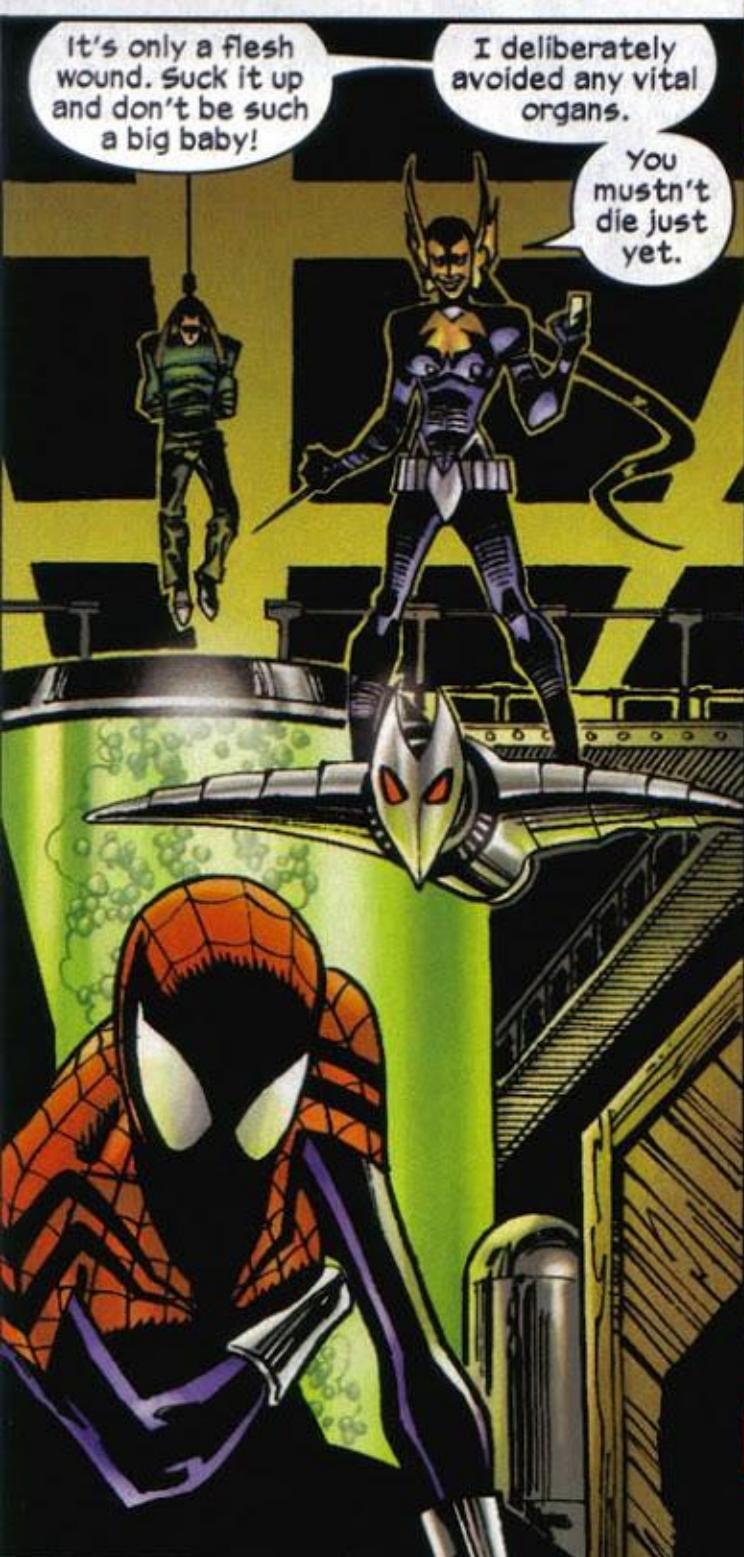
RAPTOR--!

W-What
were you
thinking,
Raptor?

You were
supposed to
rescue Normie while
I distracted
Elan.



Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline







You are a
very sick woman,
Elan.

You're a
sociopath
enthralled by
a madman.

You mistake
compassion for
weakness--

--morality
for fear--

--and
a criminal
mastermind
for a cultural
messiah.



Springing toward the container of Goblin juice, you crack Normie free and...

Are you okay?
Do you think the
chemicals had
time to--?

We can't
worry about that now.
Raptor needs medical
attention.

I'll say one
thing for you,
Normie--you're
consistent!

By the
way...

Any chance
this Goblin dip is
flammable?

A good
chance by the
looks of it.

Hang on!
I've got
Raptor.

What about
Elan? We can't
abandon her.

I'll come back
for her after I
get you guys to
safety.

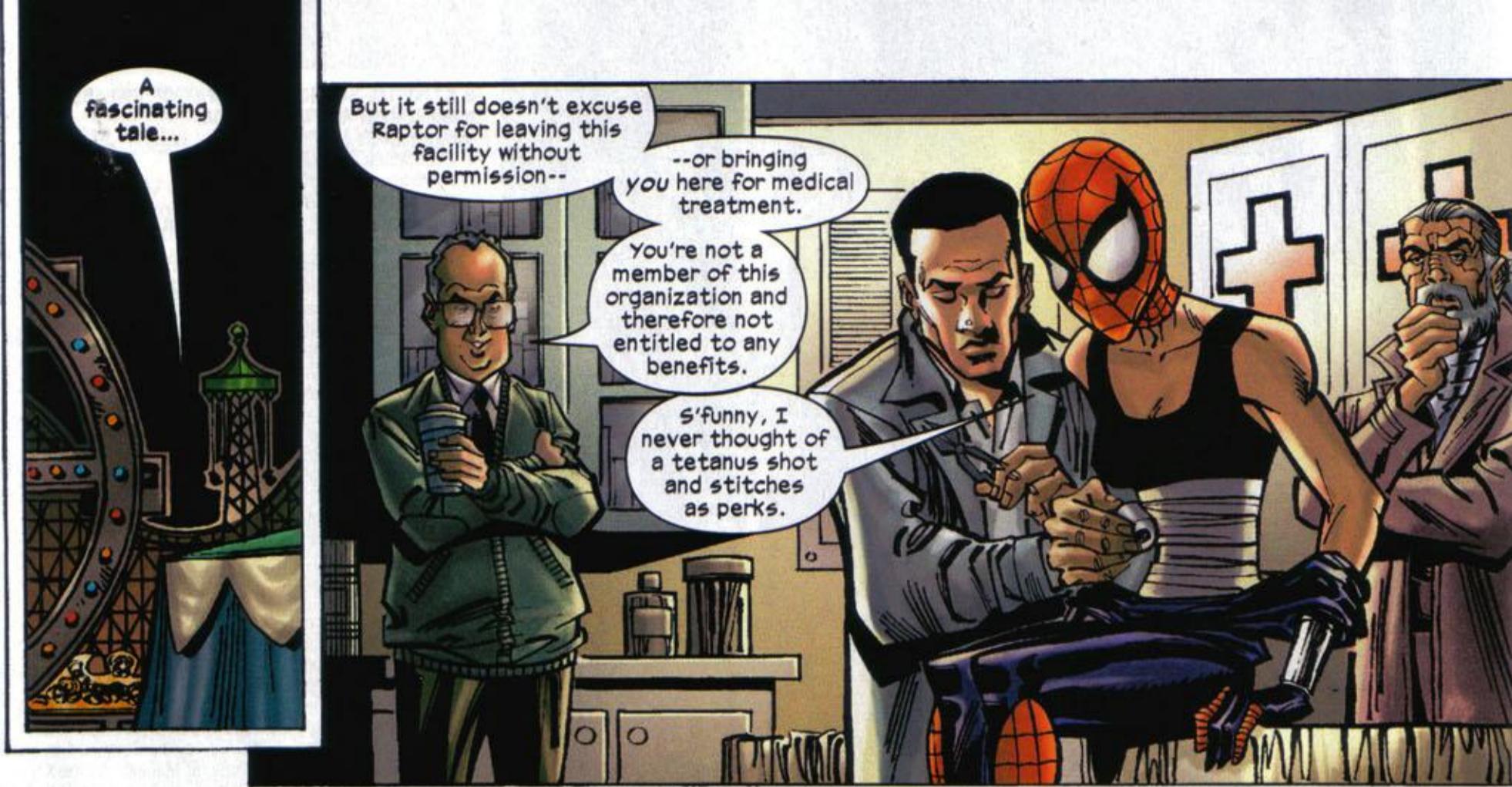
"You actually
reentered that
inferno?"

"You say that like it's
a bad thing. I couldn't
leave her to die."

"So what
happened
to her?"

"I wish I knew. She
was already gone by
the time I returned."







Funny how things work out...

Eilan thought she was destined to be with Normie.

He chose someone else.

The Tarantula believes he's destined to be with you.

But you're pretty much convinced you're going to end up alone.

Of course, you could be wrong.

Your father seems to have done all right for himself.

That you, May?



Hi! I...errr...missed you at the coffee shop and just wanted to make sure you were okay.

Sorry about that, Chris. Something unexpected popped up.

I'm glad you stopped by.

Really? I was afraid you might have skipped the gathering because of... well...

No, Chris. I was actually looking forward to seeing you.

Y-You--

--were?

Y'know, I could still use a decent cup of coffee.

How about you?

I'm with you, May.



The
End
...for now!



DC Babes

Another fine DCP scan