

40c  
CC

196  
SEPT  
02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

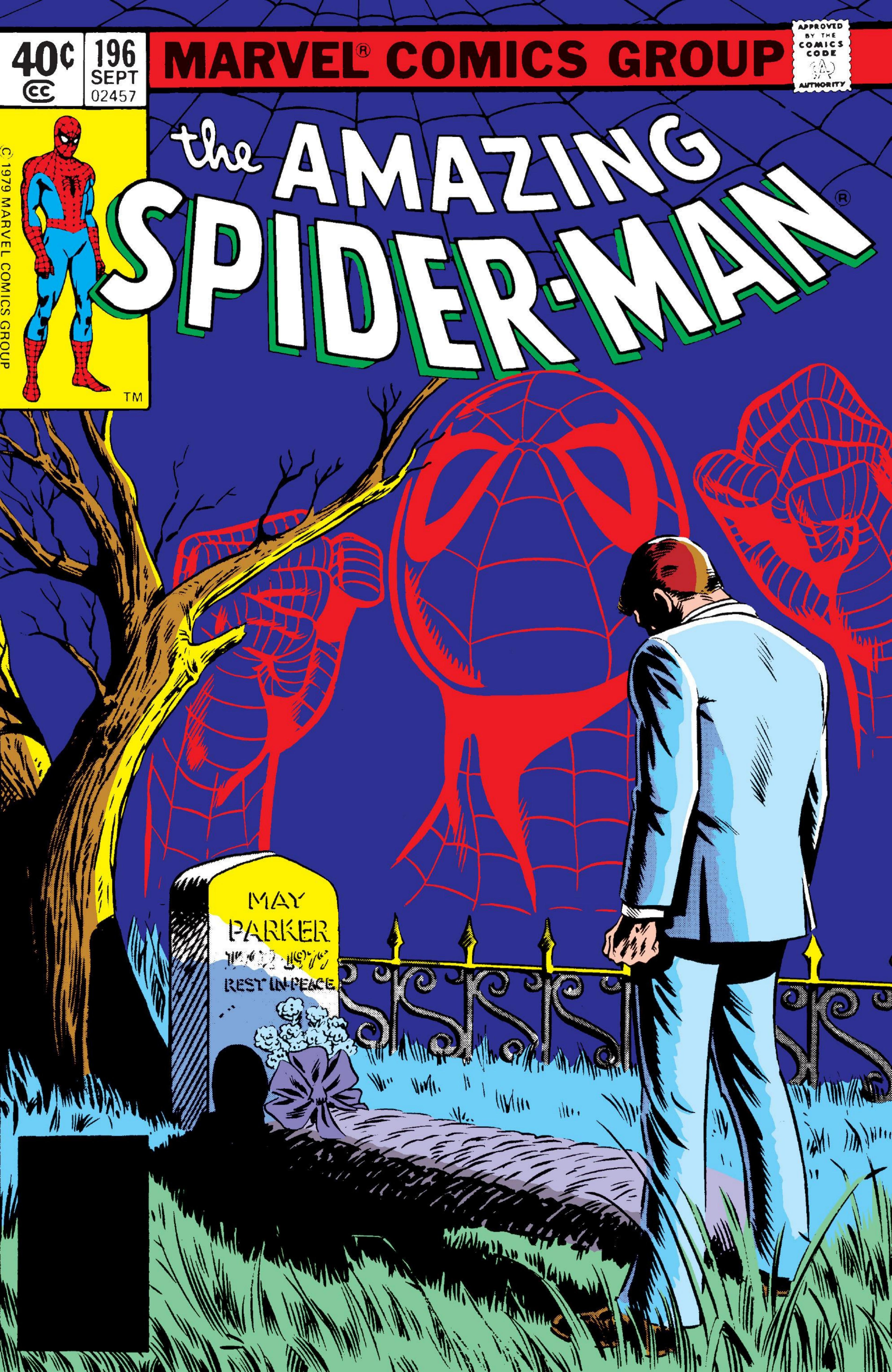
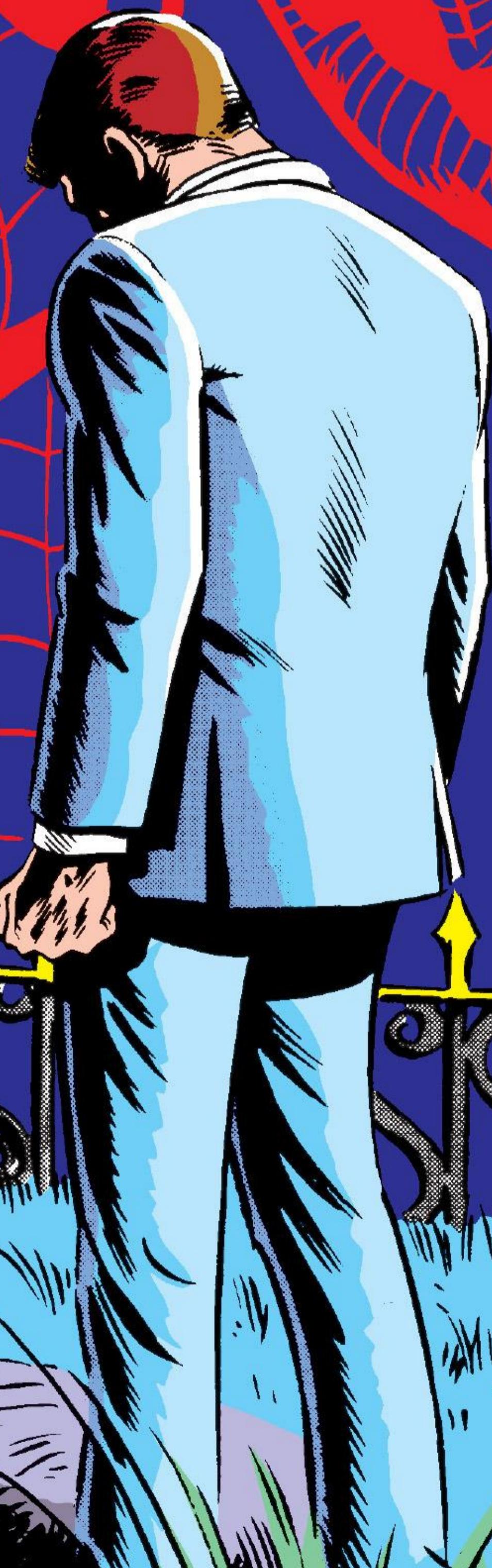
APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A  
AUTHORITY

© 1979 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

TM

MAY  
PARKER  
1922-1974  
REST IN PEACE



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**®

MARV WOLFMAN • MILGROM • MOONEY & GIACOIA • JOHN COSTANZA • BOB SHAREN • JIM SHOOTER  
SCRIPT/EDITS LAYOUTS FINISHES LETTERS COLORS CONSULTATIONS

# REQUIEM!

ONLY A MOMENT AGO, PETER PARKER READ THE HEART-BREAKING TELEGRAM...

NOW, THE TIRED AND WEARY YOUTH BOILS WITH FURY AS HE WEB-SLINGS ACROSS THE COLD MANHATTAN SKY...

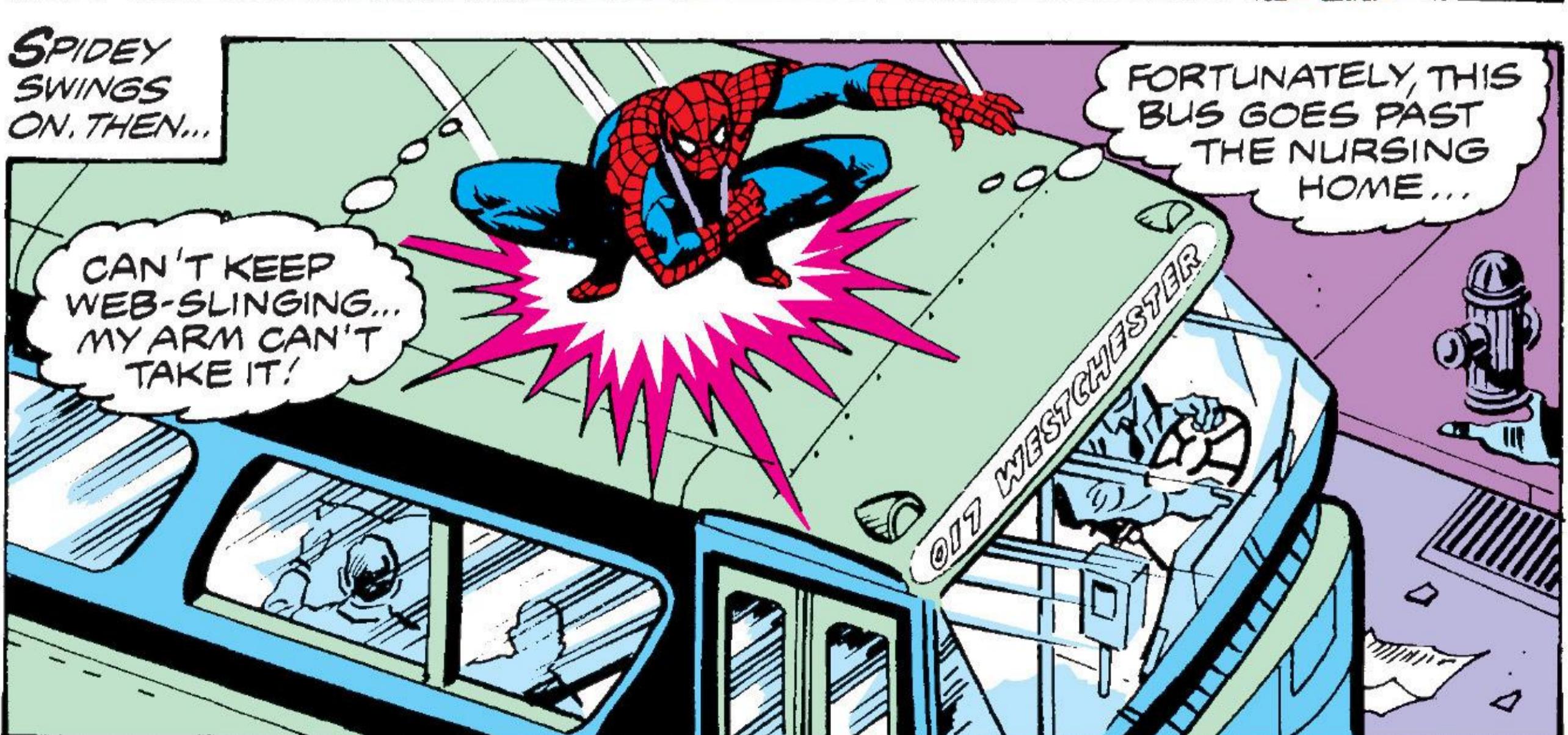
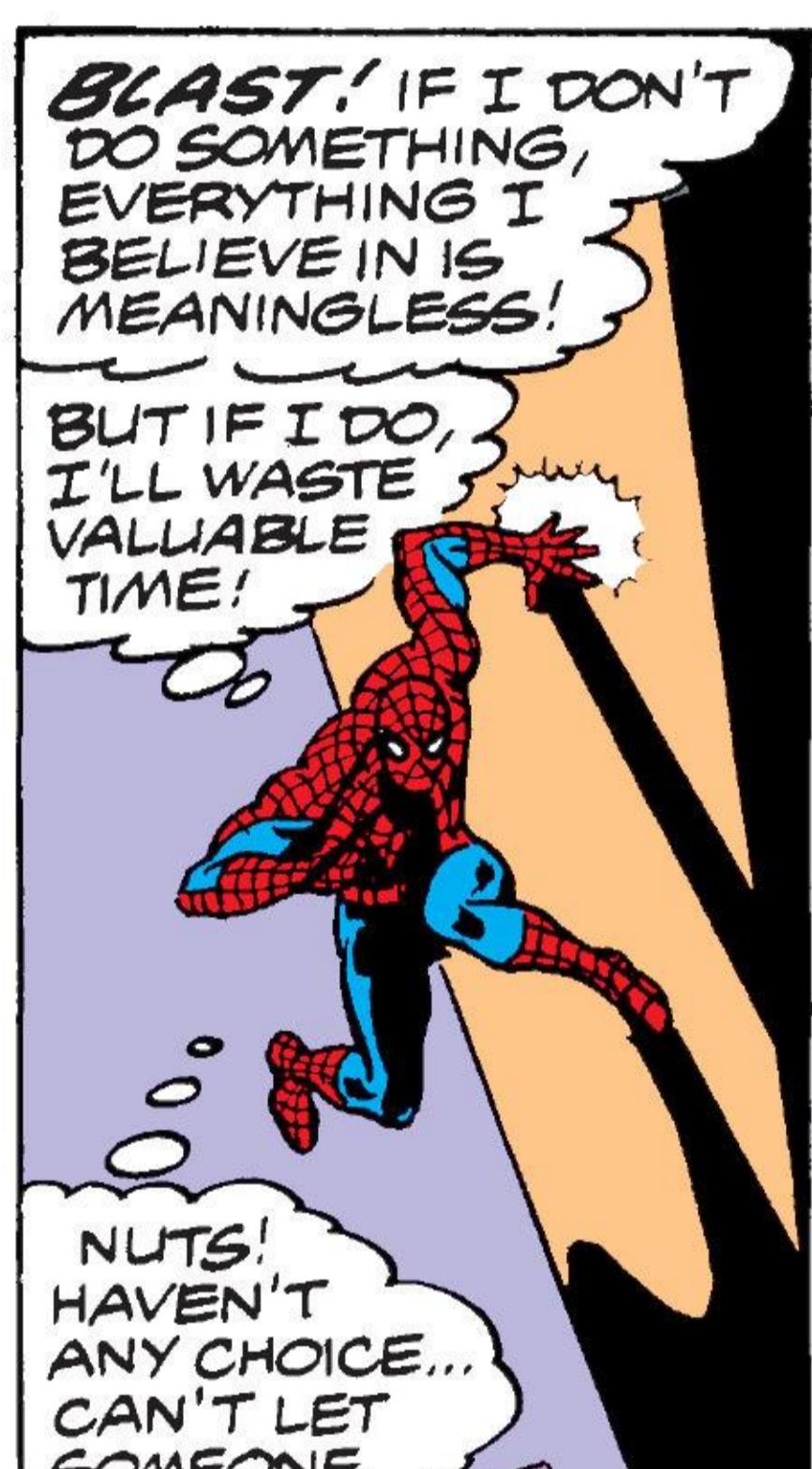
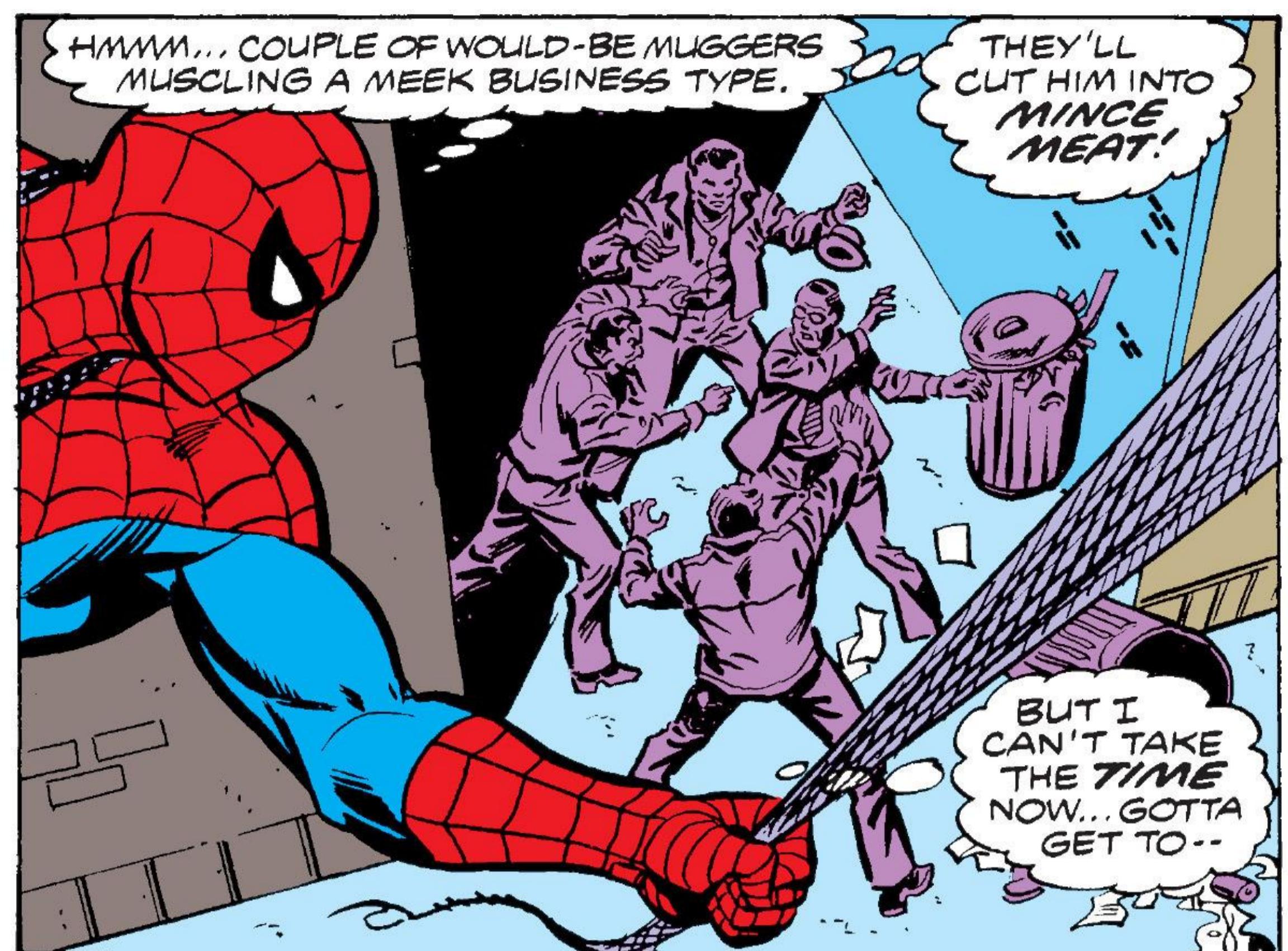
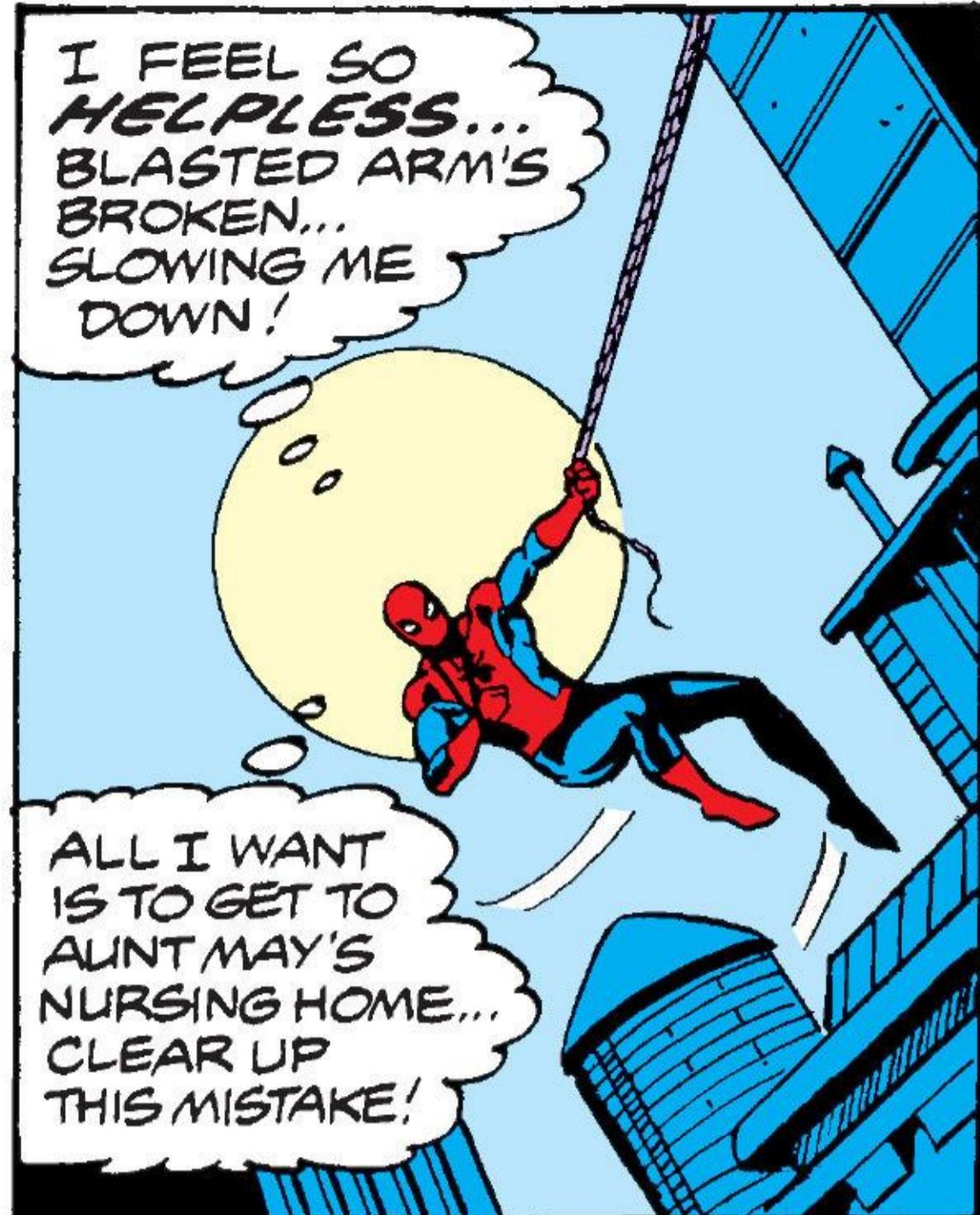
THEY MADE A MISTAKE... SENT ME A TELEGRAM MEANT FOR SOMEONE ELSE!

AUNT MAY CAN'T BE DEAD!

PLEASE... PLEASE... SHE CAN'T BE!

LG480

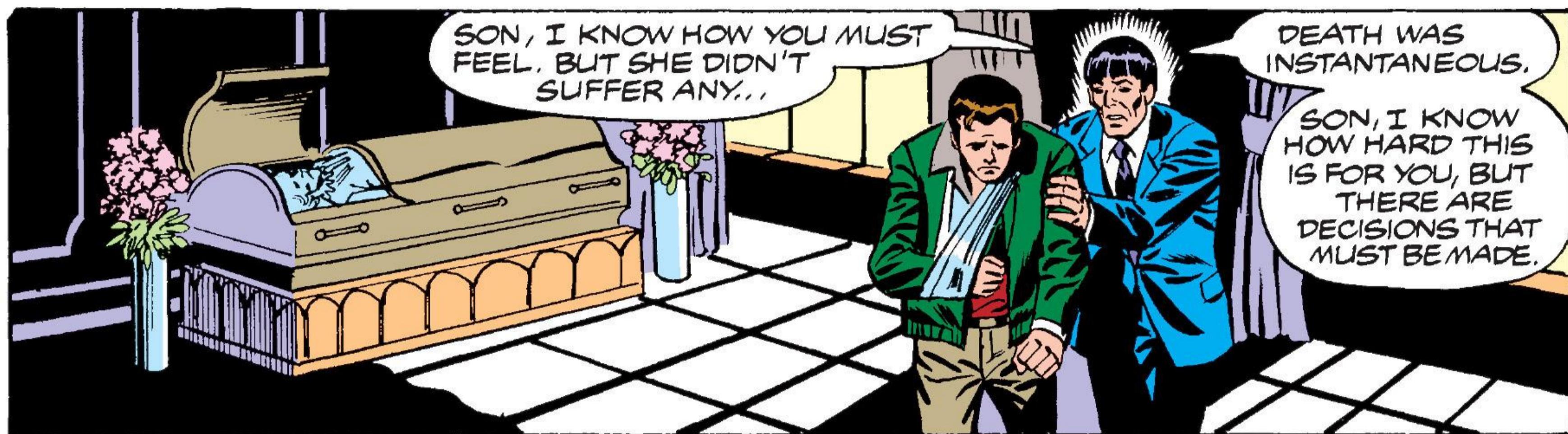
SHOULDER THROBBING WITH PAIN, SPIDEY PAUSES, DRAWS IN A LUNGFUL OF AIR, THEN LAUNCHES HIMSELF SKYWARD...



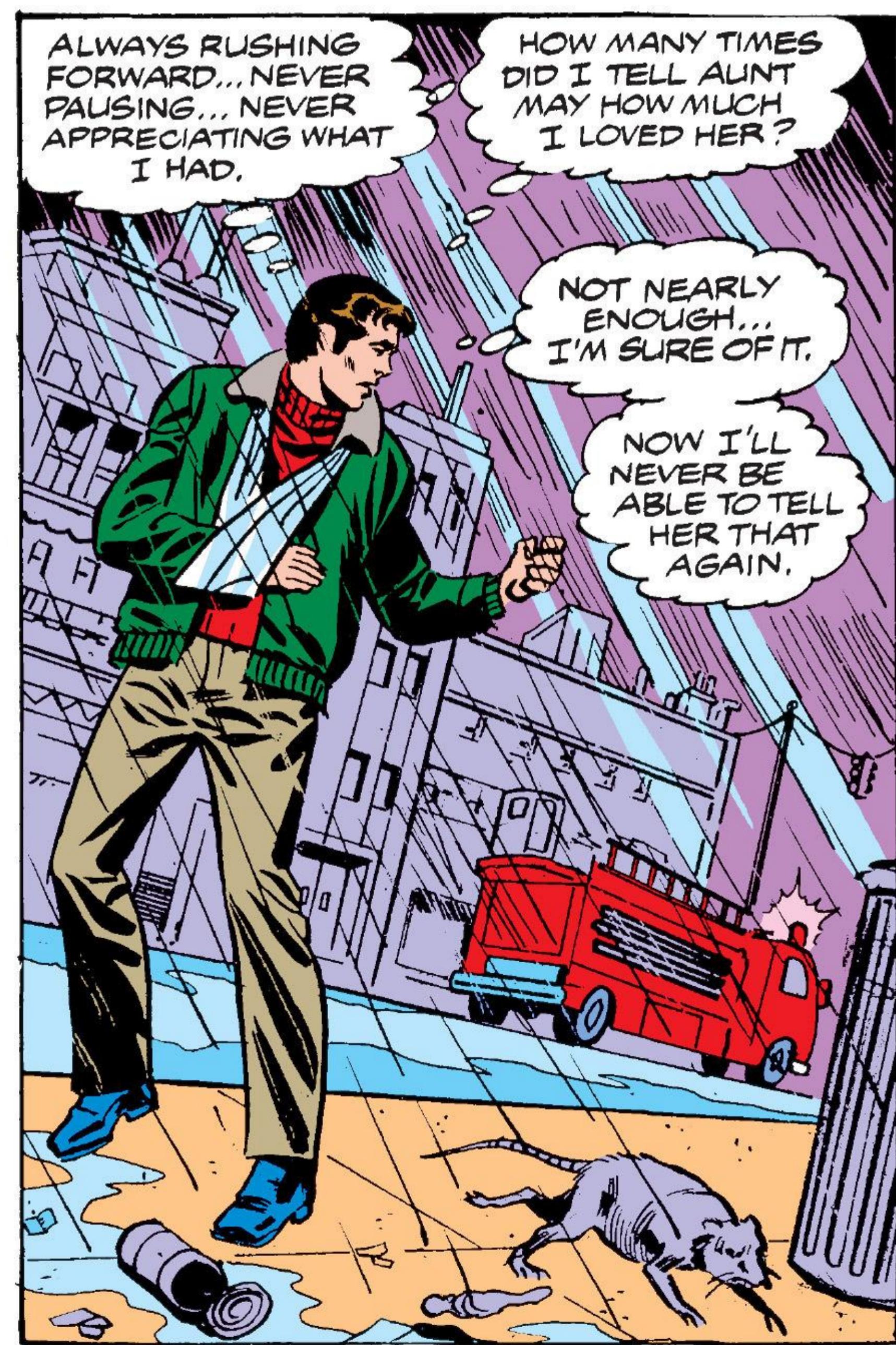


IT ONLY TAKES A MOMENT FOR THE FRANTIC SPIDER-MAN TO CHANGE INTO A GRIM-FACED PETER PARKER. AND THEN...



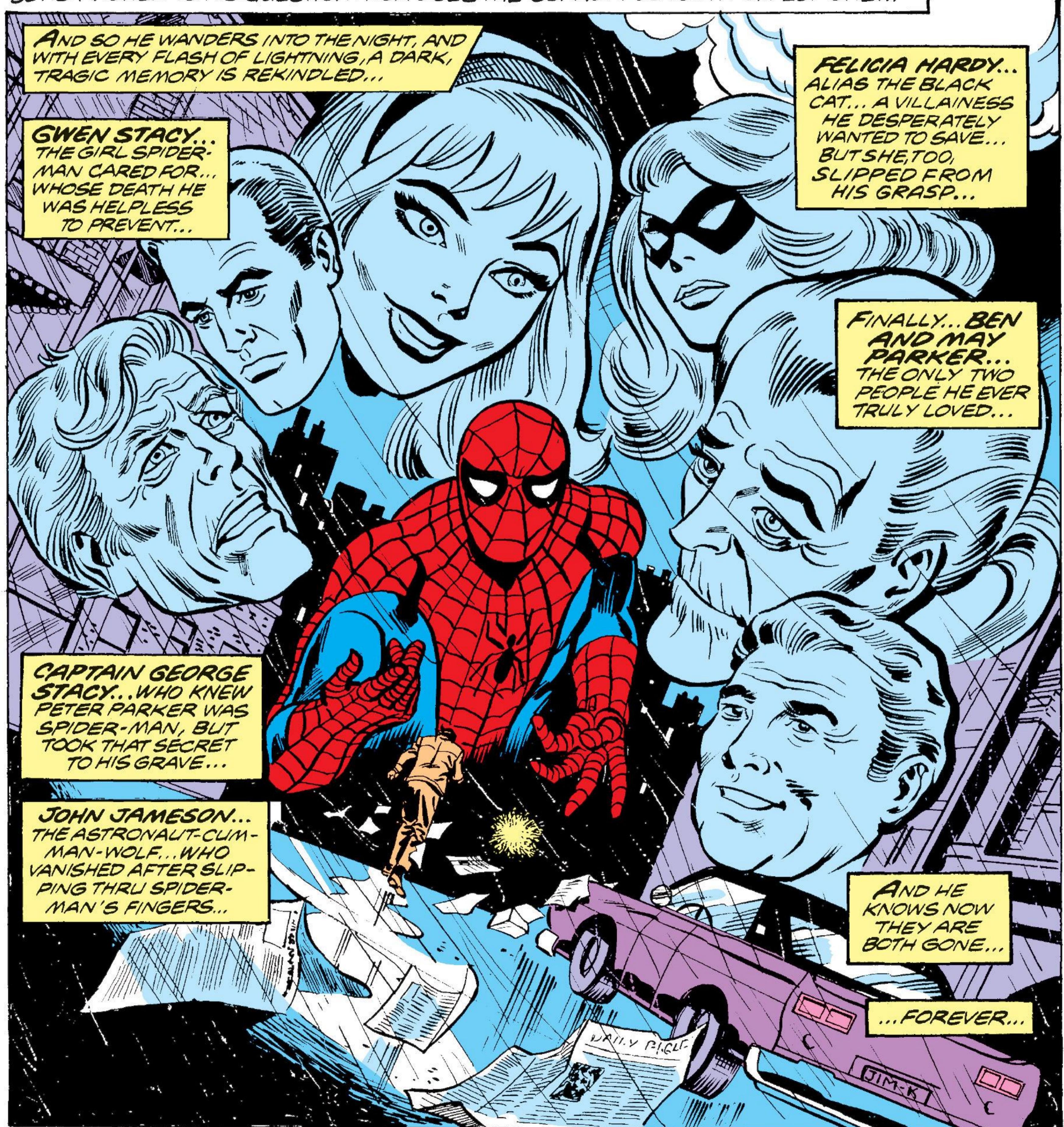


WITHOUT THINKING, THE DAZED YOUTH STAGGERS BACK TOWARD MANHATTAN AS A THOUSAND MEMORIES FLICKER THROUGH HIS MIND...





THE WEIGHT OF WORLDS LONG GONE PRESS IN ON HIS HUNCHED OVER SHOULDERS. THERE CAN BE NO ANSWER TO HIS QUESTION. NOR DOES THE SORROWFUL YOUTH EXPECT ONE...



AS THE TROUBLED PETER PARKER TRUDGES THRU THE RAIN-SWEPT STREETS, LET US PAUSE A MOMENT AND LOOK IN ON J. JONAH JAMESON...

...THAT'S RIGHT, MR. J! SPIDER-MAN IGNORED THE MUGGING ATTEMPT.



THE VICTIM WAS WOUNDED, AND THE POLICE SAY HE'S GOT A 50-50 CHANCE.

YOU SURE OF YOUR FACTS, MICHAELSON?



POSITIVE, MR. J. I WAS THERE.

ALL RIGHT, THIS IS THE BIG ONE, ROBBIE!



HEADLINE BANNER: SPIDER-MAN IGNORES PLEA FOR HELP!  
SUB-HEADLINE: VICTIM IN CRITICAL CONDITION!

JONAH, YOU DON'T KNOW THE CIRCUMSTANCES...

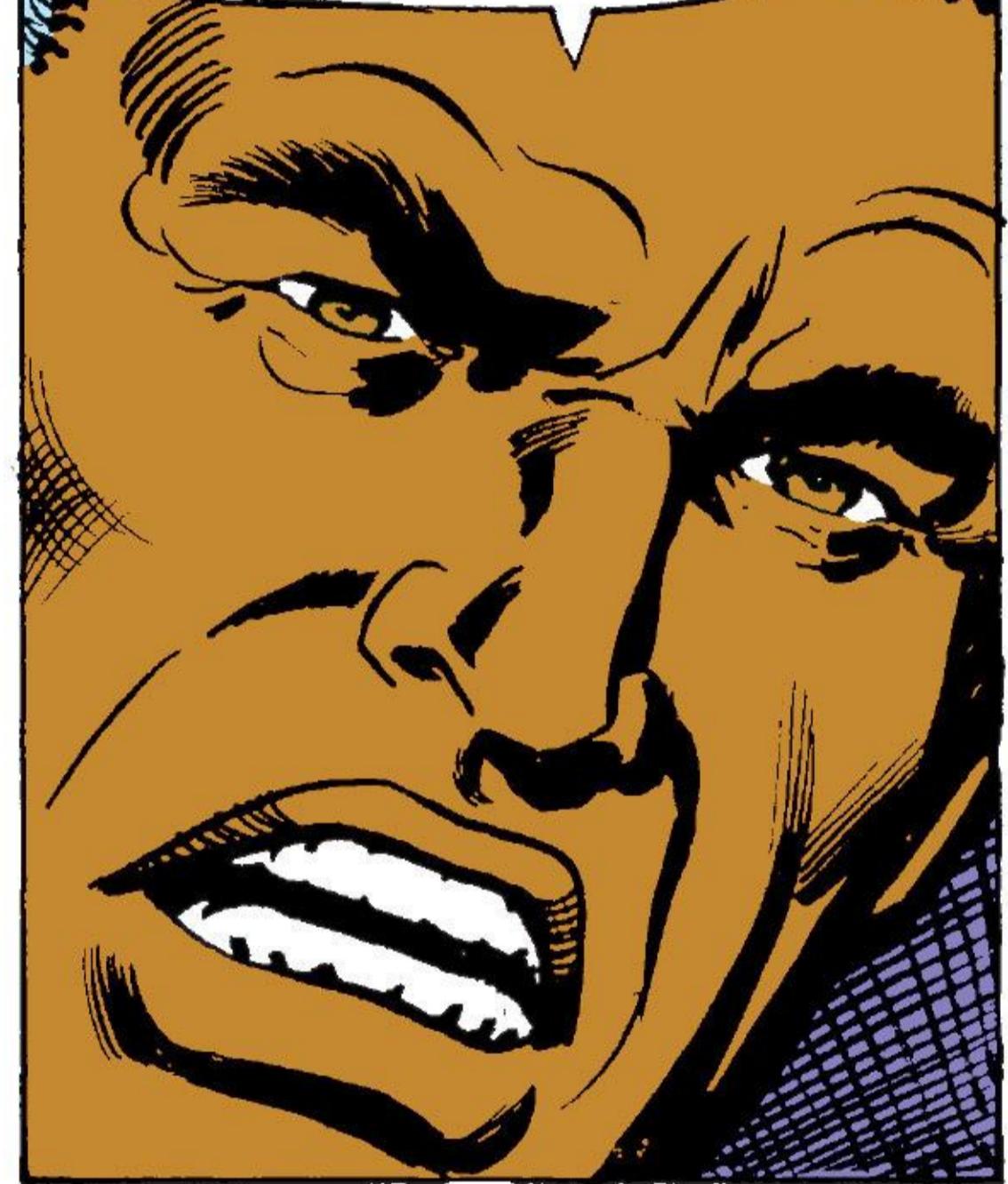


I'M GETTING FED UP WITH YOU, JOE. YOU ON MY SIDE OR AREN'T YOU?

JONAH, FIRST YOU CRITICIZE SPIDER-MAN WHEN HE ACTS. NOW YOU'RE DOING IT WHEN HE DOESN'T!



YOU'RE NO LONGER IMPARTIAL... AND A NEWSPAPERMAN CAN'T AFFORD TO BE BIASED.



YOU DON'T LIKE IT, JOE, YOU KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO.

YES... I'M AFRAID I DO. I'M QUITTING!



WHAT? YOU CAN'T MEAN IT? JOE, LET'S TALK THIS OVER...



DON'T TALK TO ME, JONAH. TALK TO A PSYCHIATRIST!

YOUR HATRED OF SPIDER-MAN HAS TOTALLY CONSUMED YOU!



ROBERTSON! YOU LEAVE NOW, AND YOU'LL NEVER WORK HERE AGAIN. I SWEAR THAT!

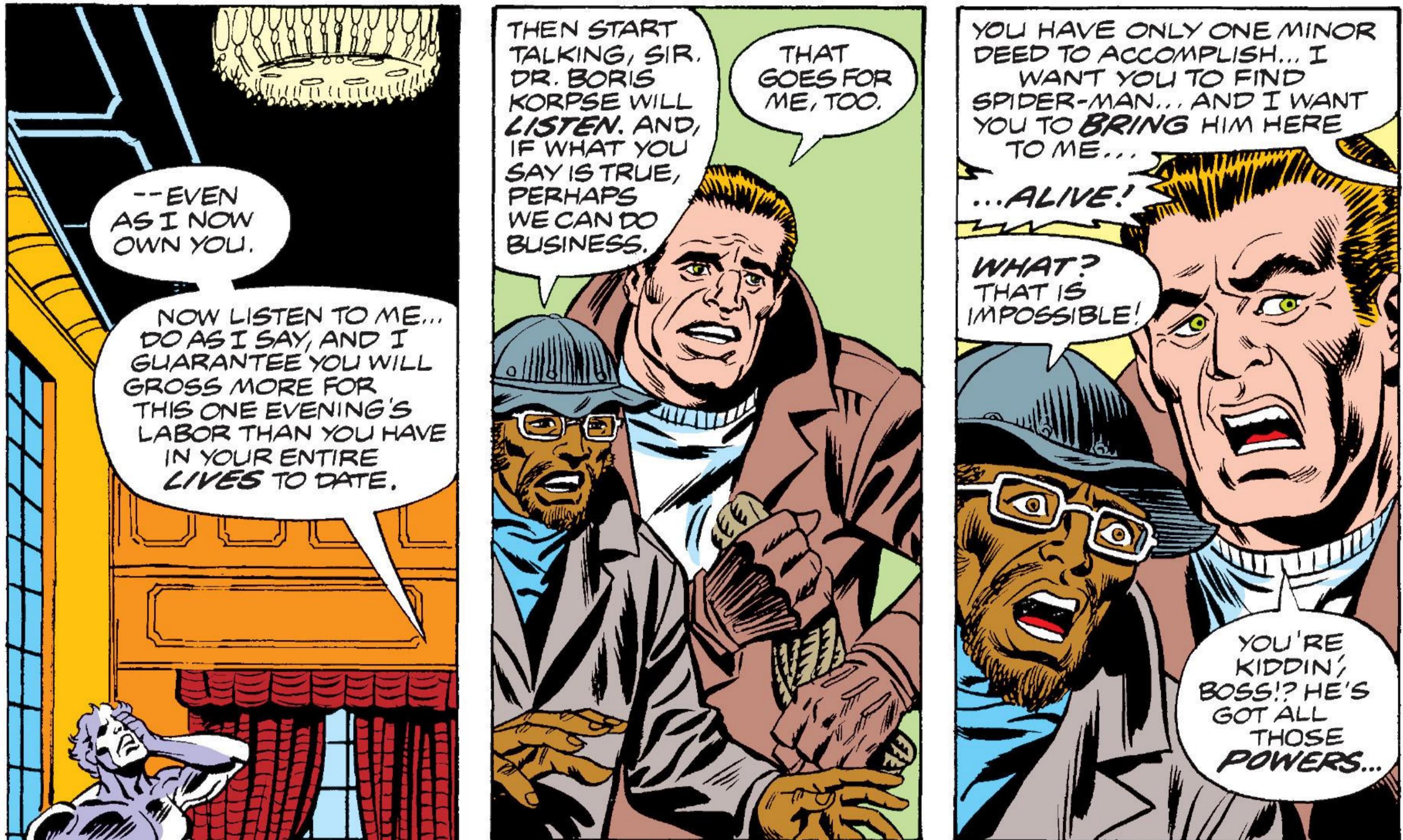


SLAMM!

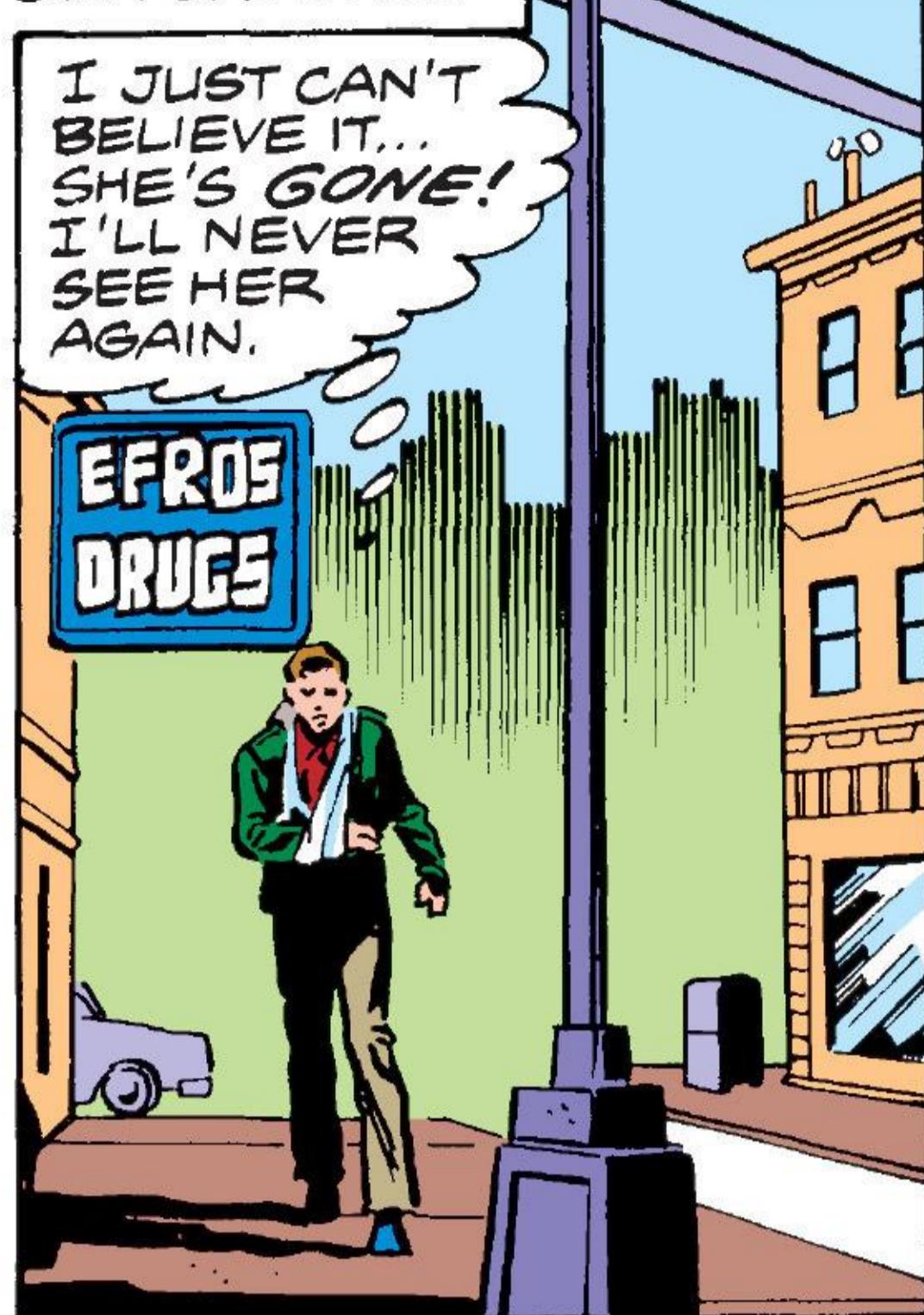


I... I... SWEAR TH--:

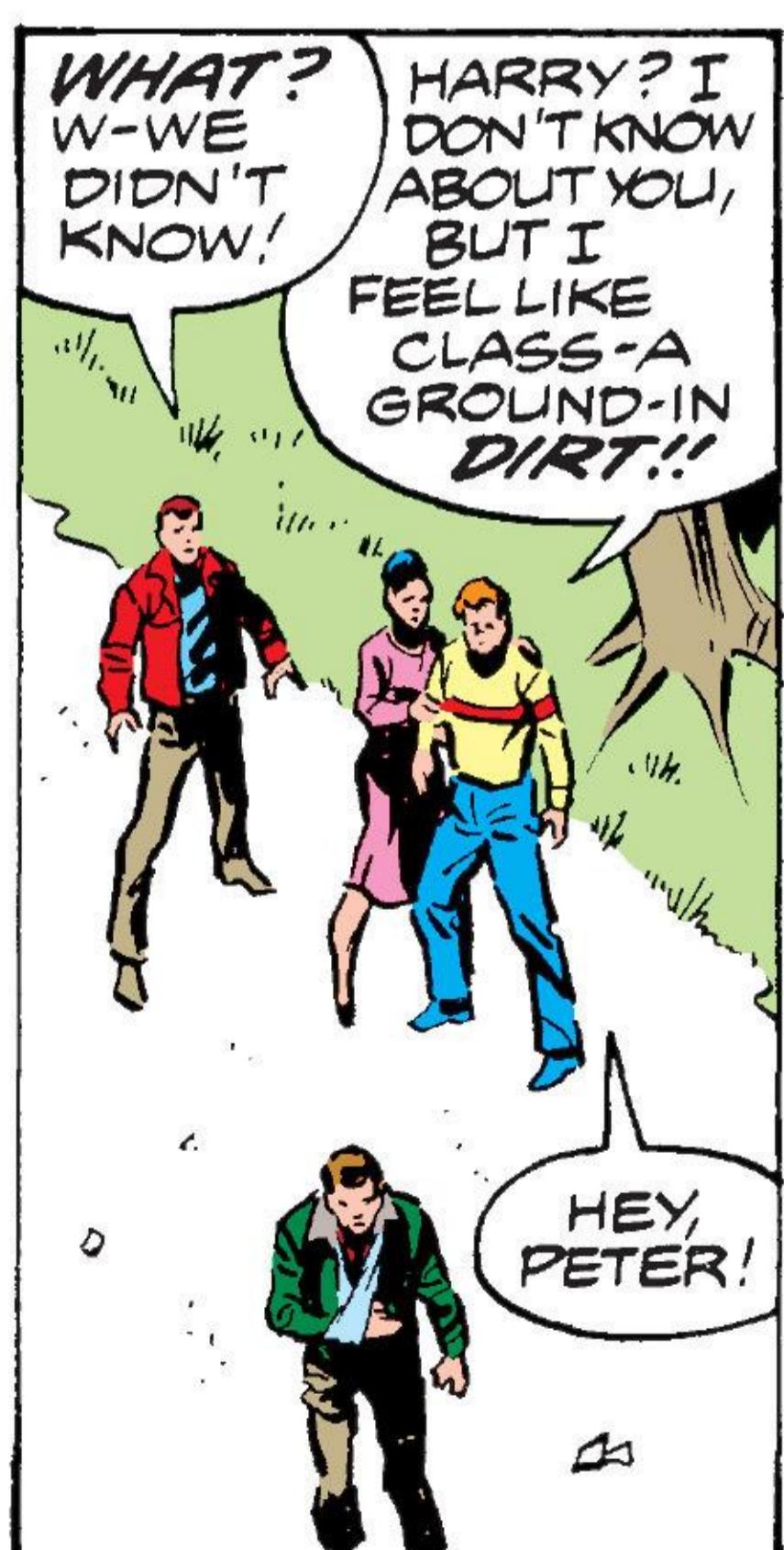


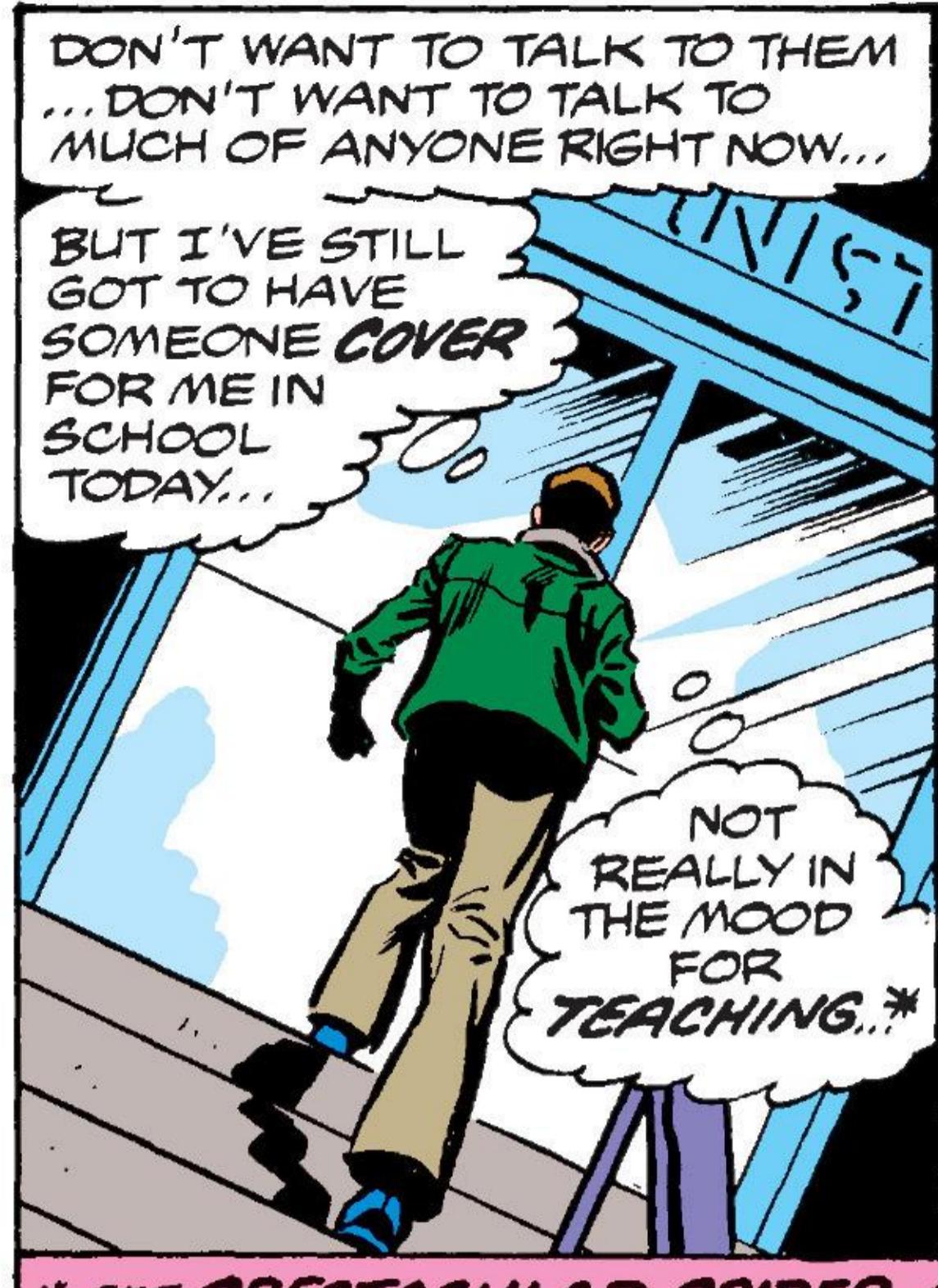


WE'LL REVEAL OUR MYSTERY  
MAN'S IDENTITY LATER THIS ISH,  
BUT FOR NOW...

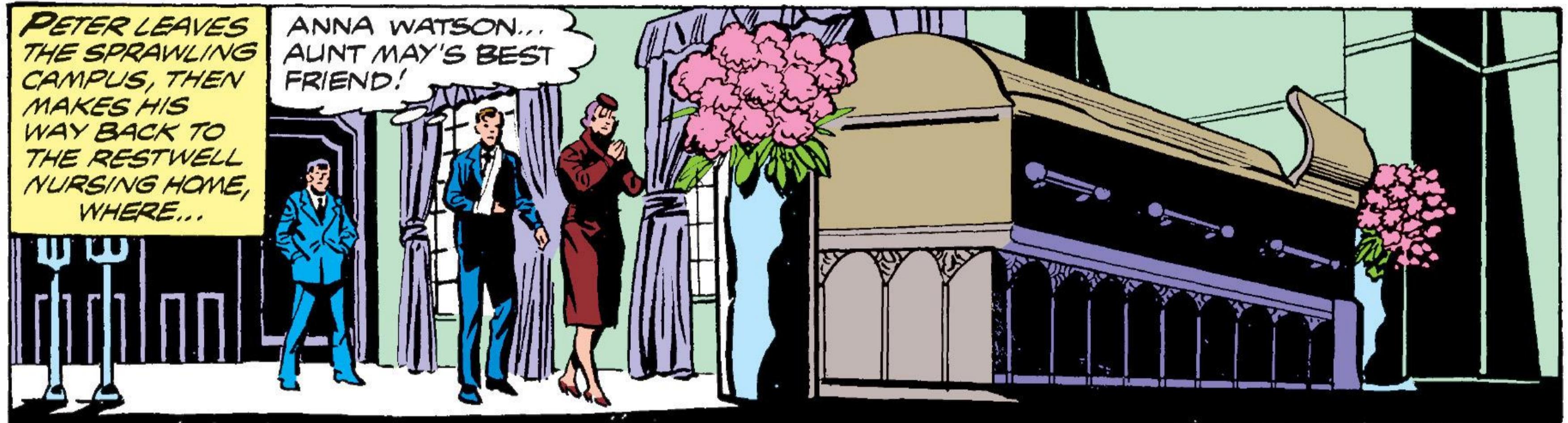


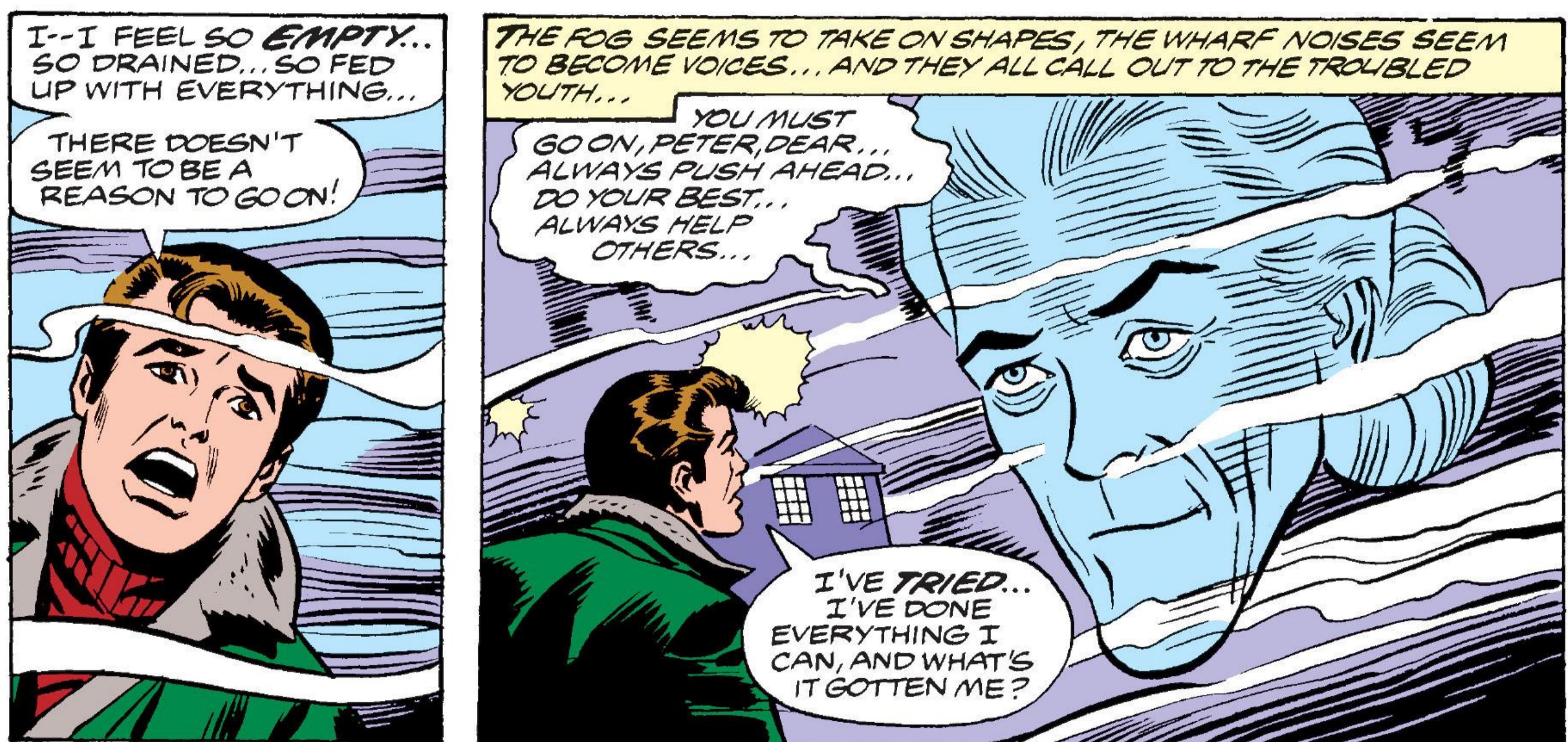
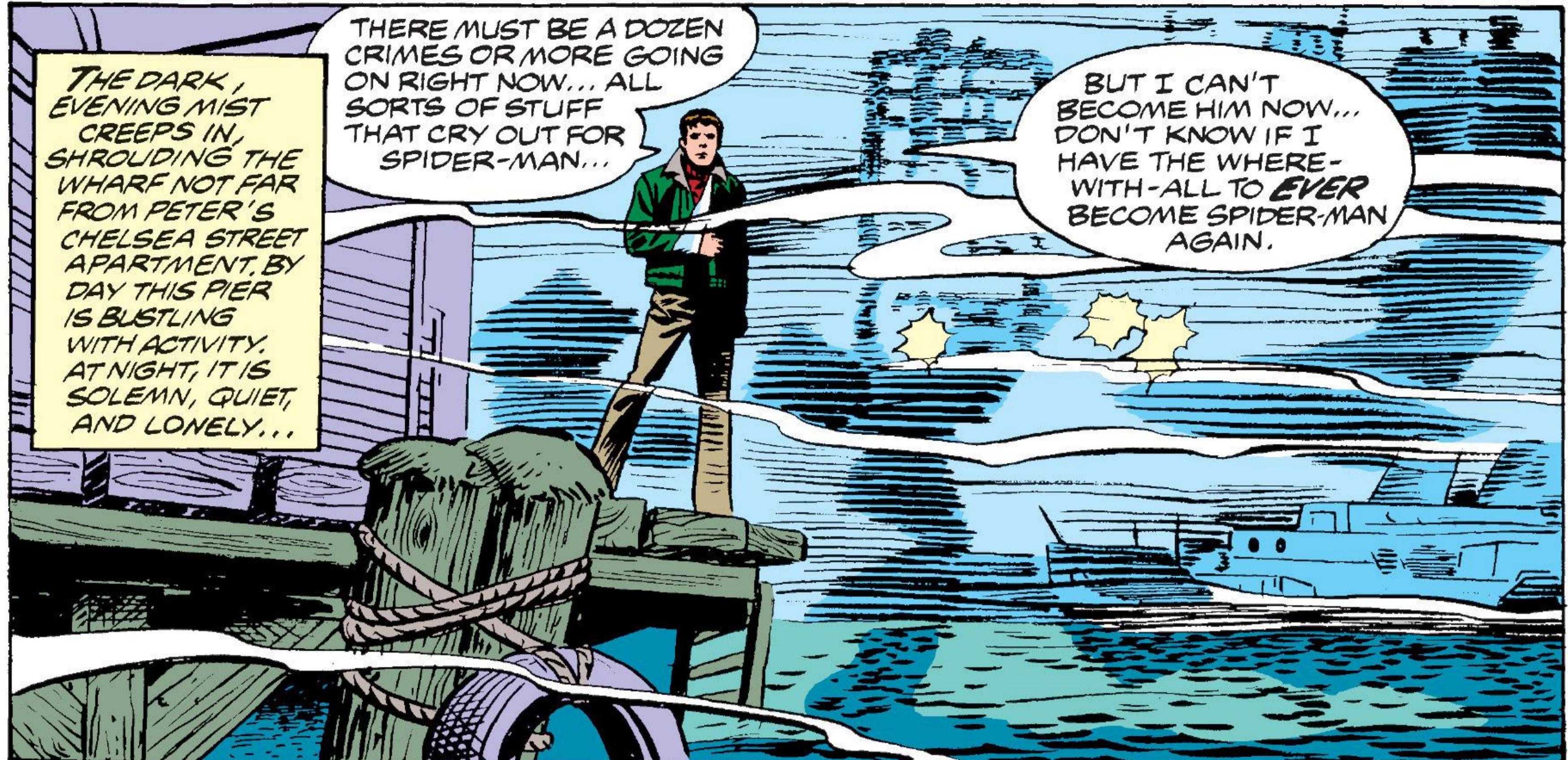
DISTRAUGHT, PETER PARKER SILENTLY PLODS ON. AND, BY THE TIME HE REALIZES WHERE HE HAS WALKED TO, HE IS ON THE CAMPUS OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...





\* SEE **SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN**  
FOR PETE'S COLLEGE ACTIVITIES. --MW.





I DIDN'T. I OFTEN COME ALONG HERE AT NIGHT TO THINK. IT'S A PERFECT PLACE TO BE ALONE.

I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED, PETER. I'M REALLY SORRY.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR AUNT ALL THAT WELL, BUT SHE SEEMED TO BE A GENTLE SOUL.

GENTLE... YEAH, THAT SUMS HER UP PRETTY WELL. GENTLE...

SHE WAS SO MUCH A PART OF ME, ROBBIE... NOW IT'S LIKE MY ARM HAS BEEN CUT OFF. I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL CONTINUE WITHOUT HER.

BUT YOU WILL CONTINUE, PETER. AND, AS IMPOSSIBLE AS IT MIGHT NOW SEEM, YOU'LL BE LAUGHING AGAIN...

AT THIS POINT I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT. I LOVED HER SO MUCH...

THE HUMAN RACE IS INCREDIBLY ADAPTABLE... NO MATTER WHAT TRAGEDY BEFALLS US, WE GO ON.

WHEN MY PARENTS DIED, I THOUGHT THAT WAS IT. MY LIFE WAS OVER WHEN THEIRS ENDED. BUT I MET MY WIFE, GOT MARRIED, HAD A SON...

AND WHEN HE DIED, AND HE WAS ONLY SIX MONTHS OLD... LORD, PETER, I WAS SO ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THAT WAS IT... THAT GOD HAD IT IN FOR ME.

YOU HAD ANOTHER SON? I NEVER KNEW. I THOUGHT RANDY--

PATRICK HENRY ROBERTSON. HE WAS SO HANDSOME. ONE DAY HE WAS SMILING, GIGGLING. THE NEXT--

PETER, I SWEAR I STILL DREAM ABOUT HIM, BUT I'VE GONE ON. I HAD RANDY, AND I LOVE HIM DEARLY, AND DESPITE EVERYTHING I THOUGHT AT THE TIME, MY LIFE DIDN'T END WHEN PATRICK DIED.

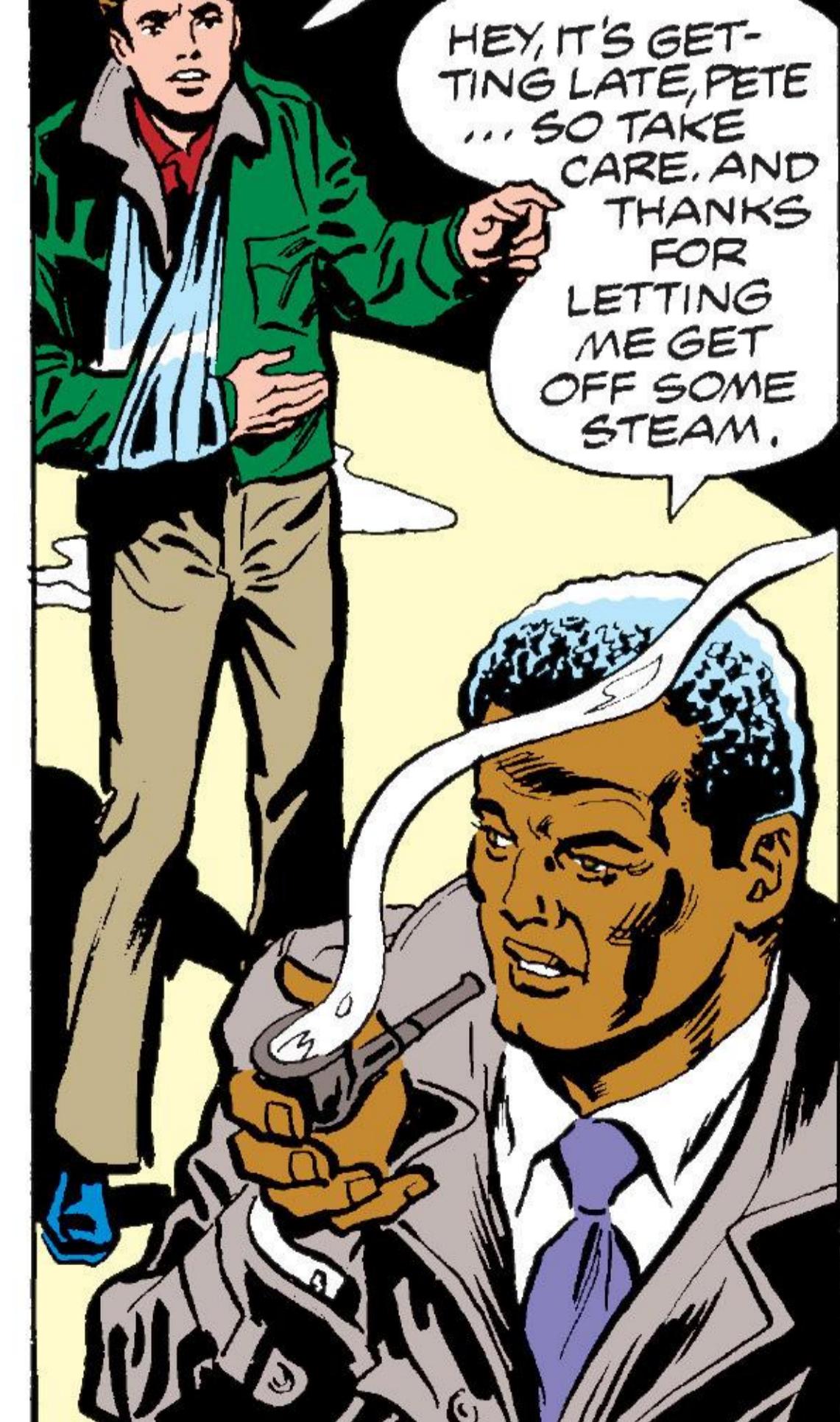
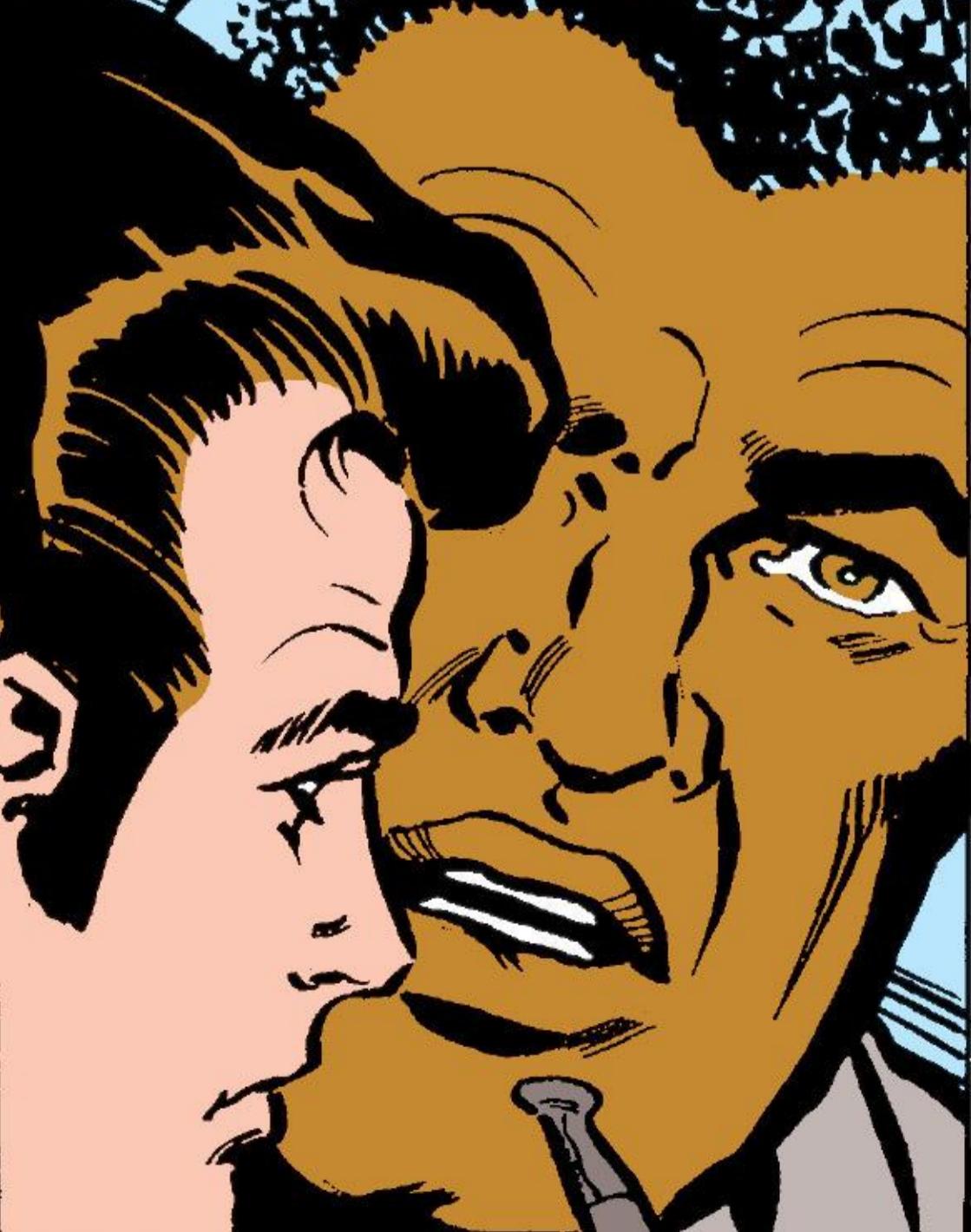
IT GOES ON. WE HAVE OUR UPS AND DOWNS, AND SOMETIMES THE DOWNS SEEM TO STIFLE AND CROWD US UNTIL WE BEG FOR ANY RELIEF...

...BUT YOU'LL GO ON... AND I'LL GO ON... AND THOUGH WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE, WE'LL STILL PLUNGE AHEAD BECAUSE WE'VE GOT TO... BECAUSE WE AREN'T THE TYPES TO SHUT OURSELVES OFF FROM THE WORLD.

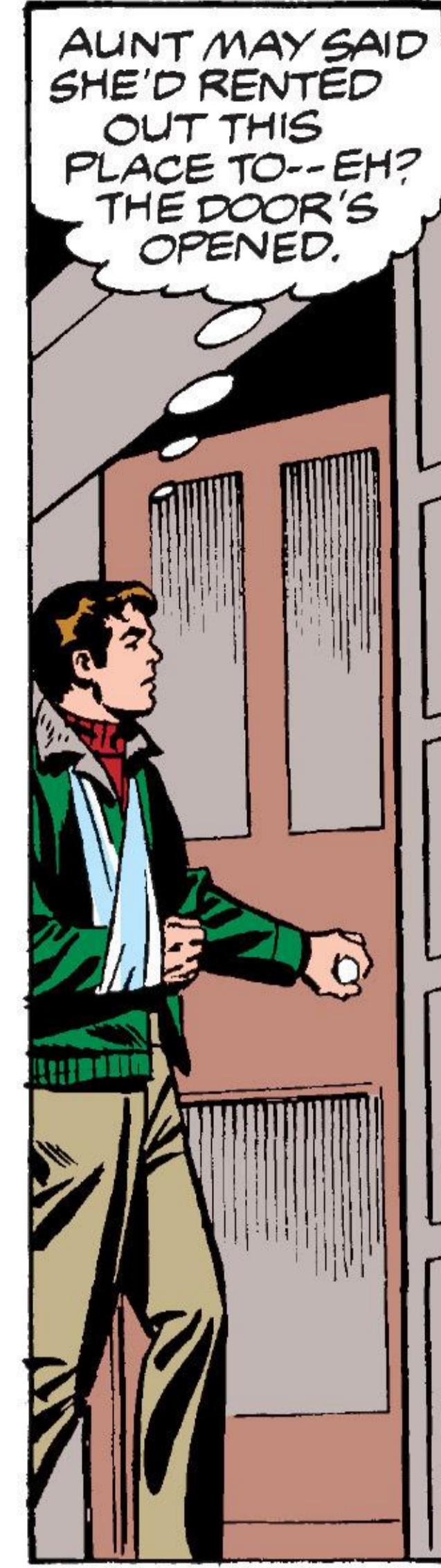
I'M BEGINNING TO PREACH LIKE THE REVEREND IKE. I'VE TALKED MYSELF DRY.

ROBBIE, THANKS... FOR EVERYTHING. BUT WHY ARE YOU HERE? IT CERTAINLY ISN'T FOR THE SIGHTS.

HEY, IT'S GETTING LATE, PETE... SO TAKE CARE. AND THANKS FOR LETTING ME GET OFF SOME STEAM.



PETER TAKES THE 'F' TRAIN TO FOREST HILLS, THEN WANDERS THROUGH THE TREE-COVERED STREETS UNTIL HE REACHES THE OLD FRAME HOUSE HE WAS RAISED IN...



IT'S LIKE A TORNADO  
TORE THROUGH  
THIS PLACE--

WHAT IN BLAZES  
IS GOING ON HERE?

FIRST AUNT MAY DIES,  
THEN HER OLD HOME  
IS VIRTUALLY RIPPED  
APART AT THE SEAMS.

IT'S ALMOST  
AS IF--  
HEY!

I WAS ALL CAUGHT UP  
IN MY EMOTIONS... DIDN'T  
CONNECT THAT NAME  
BEFORE.

BUT NOW I SUDDENLY  
REMEMBER WHO  
DR. LUDWIG  
RINEHART  
REALLY IS!

OH, MY  
GOD! NO  
WONDER  
MY SPIDER-  
SENSES WERE  
CLANGING  
AT FULL  
TILT!

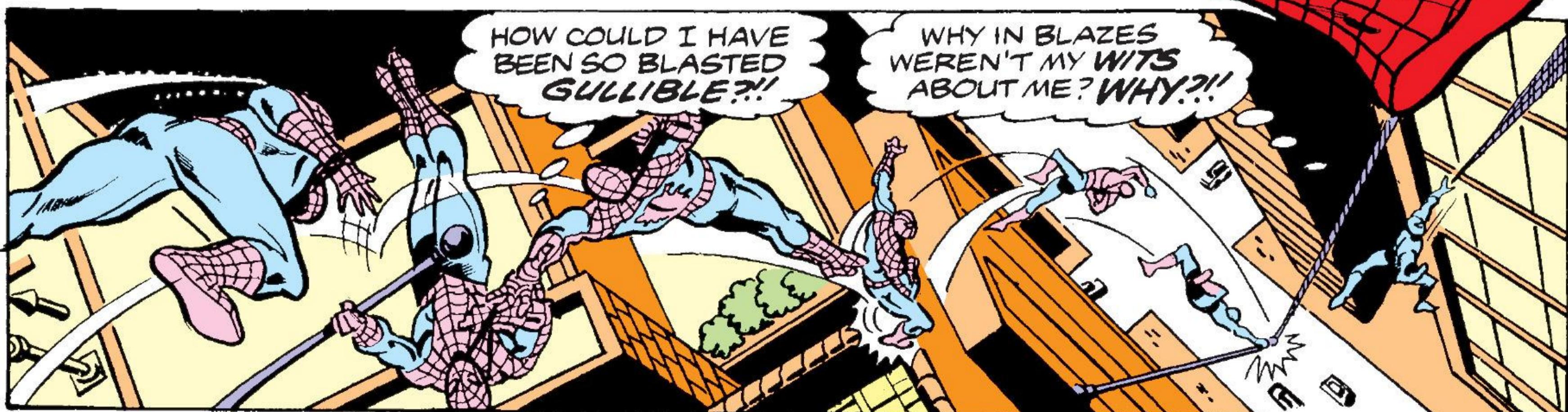


-- OR  
SOMEONE'S  
GONNA  
PAY!

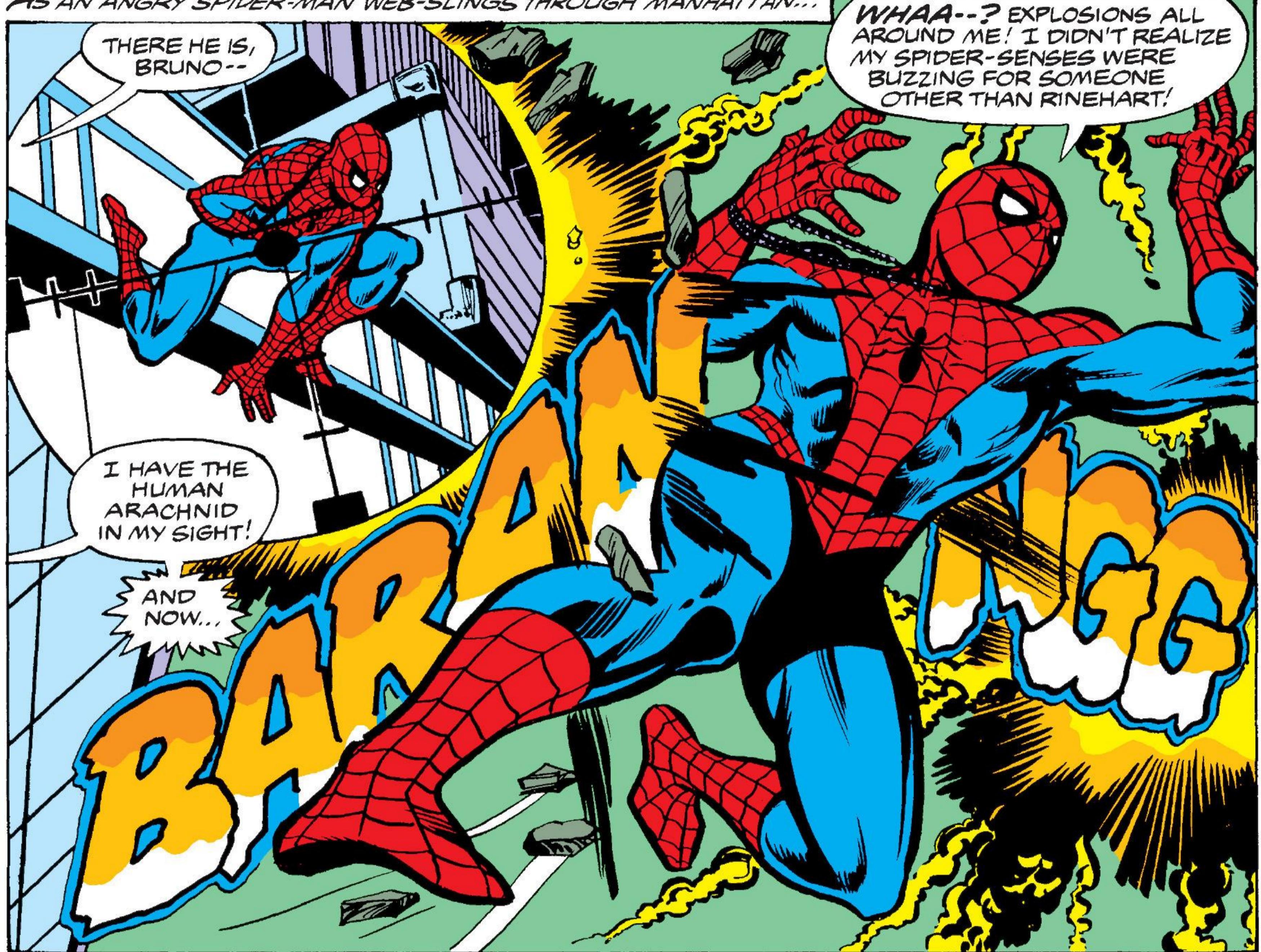
WHY DIDN'T I  
CONNECT THAT  
NAME BEFORE?

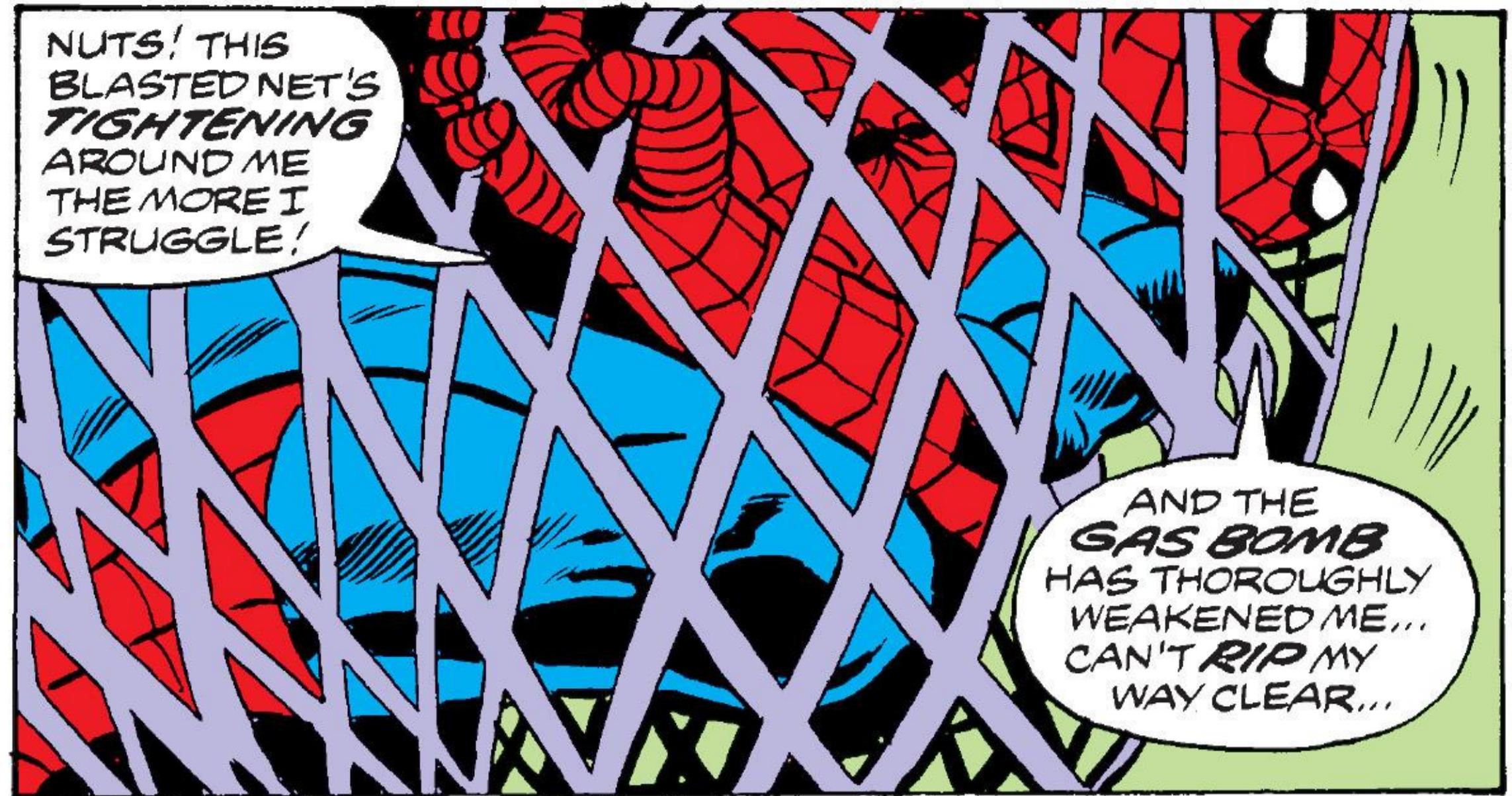
HOW COULD I HAVE  
BEEN SO BLASTED  
GULLIBLE?!!

WHY IN BLAZES  
WEREN'T MY WITS  
ABOUT ME? WHY?!!



AS AN ANGRY SPIDER-MAN WEB-SLINGS THROUGH MANHATTAN...





HOW MUCH LATER IT IS BEFORE SPIDER-MAN REVIVES IS NOT IMPORTANT. WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THE FIRST THING HE SEES WHEN HIS BLEARY EYES OPEN...

GREETINGS, SPIDER-MAN. WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING!

IT SEEMS SUCH A SHAME THAT YOU WILL NOT BE PART OF IT MUCH LONGER!

I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--  
**THE KINGPIN!!**

HE'S STANDING OVER ME... READY TO FIGHT.

BUT I CAN'T FIGHT-- I'VE GOT TO BE ELSEWHERE!

NEXT ISSUE:

**MIDNIGHT MASSACRE!**