

MARVEL
comics

THE AMAZING

SPIDER-MAN

FABULOUS
FLIP
BOOK

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WEB OF
DEATH

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OF
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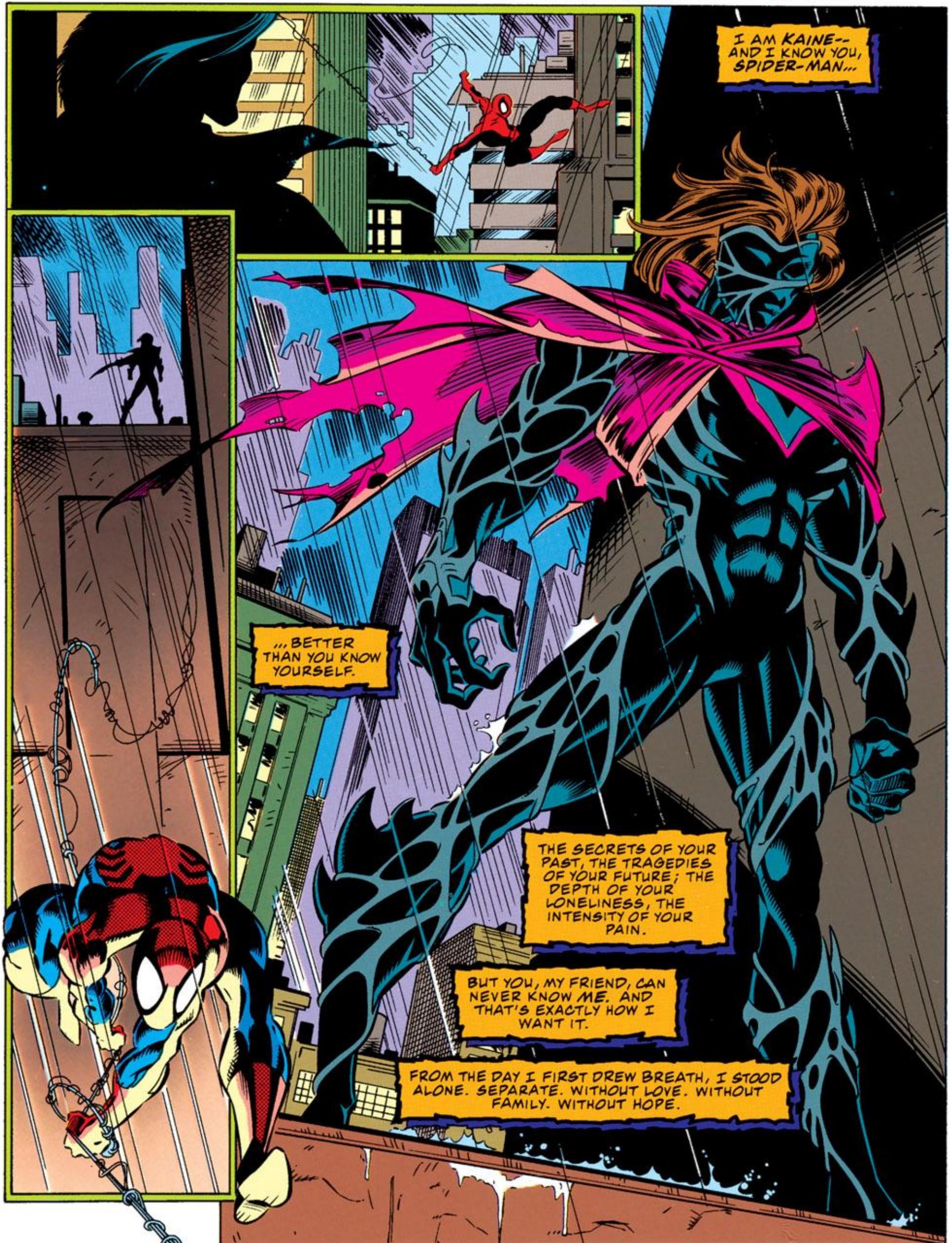
THE LAST
SPIDEY//
DOC OCK
SAGA OF ALL
TIME
BEGINS HERE!

BUT FIRST A DYING
SPIDEY'S GOT TO GET PAST

STUNNER!



Stan Lee
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®



NO REGRETS, OF COURSE. I AM WHAT I AM. WHAT I WAS MEANT TO BE. WHILE YOU...



...WERE BORN TO A FAR DIFFERENT DESTINY.



KEEP MOVING.

Ignore the burning Fever and the pounding in my head. Ignore the throbbing muscles and the aching bones.



Ignore the fact that I'm DYING.

KEEP MOVING.



But maybe I SHOULDN'T ignore it. Maybe I should SURRENDER to it.

All these months of struggle and pain. I've seen the darkest side of life... of myself. Haven't I wanted to disappear into a cocoon...

...give up the world
and just...

THWIP!



...FADE AWAY?



What WAS
that? Like
a door...
opening in
my mind.

Like a Fragment of
Feeling... a broken
piece of memory...

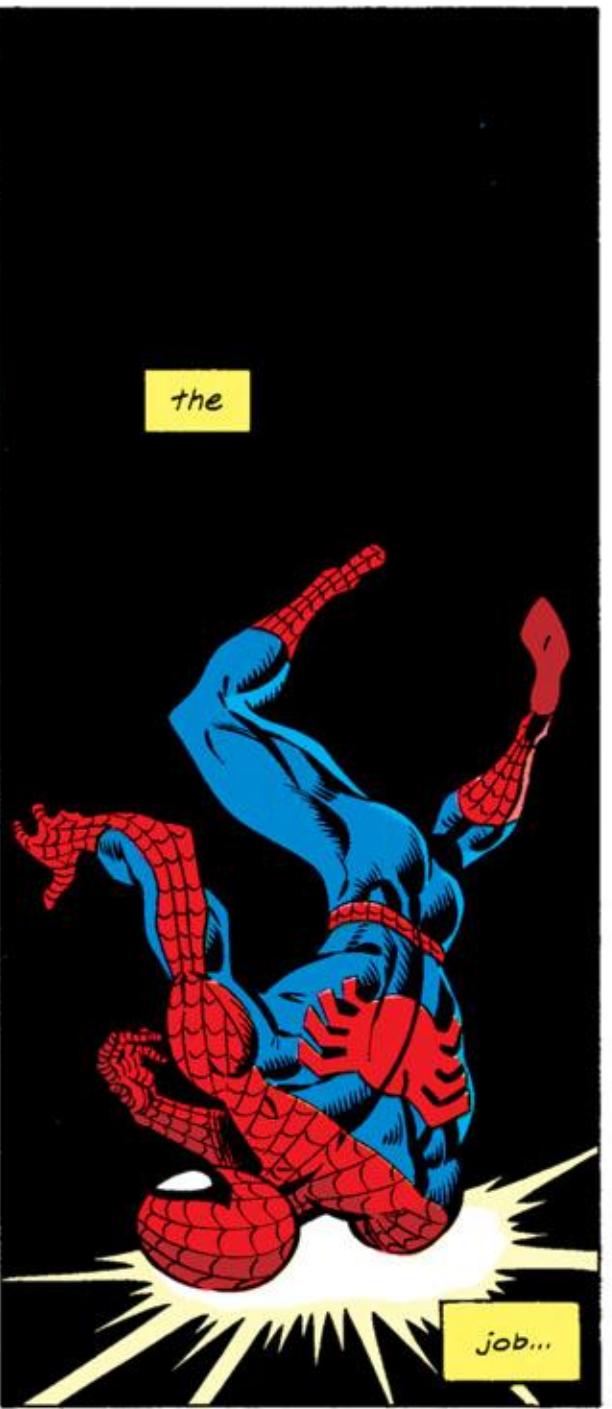
...that I
never knew
I HAD!



Must be the
Fever. Can't
gather up my
thoughts.
Can't concen-
trate.

Can't even shoot
my webbing
straight.





WE'VE COME TOGETHER
TIME AND AGAIN...

...DRIVEN BY
DEMONS NEITHER
ONE OF US
COULD FULLY
UNDERSTAND OR
EXPLAIN.

AND NOW,
AT LAST, I
FIND YOU
LIKE THIS.

WEAK.
VULNERABLE.
PATHETIC.

THWAK!

I COULD CRUSH THE LIFE
OUT OF YOU WITH LITTLE
EFFORT. BATTER YOUR
DEFENSELESS BODY
UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING
LEFT BUT BLOODY PULP.

BUT I CAN'T.
I WON'T.
NOT NOW.

NOT
YET.

BECAUSE I NEED
TO UNDERSTAND
YOU.

(I DON'T KNOW WHY THE IDIOTS EVEN
BOther ARRESTING ME. THEY'VE
NEVER BEEN ABLE TO HOLD ME.)

YOU'VE CHANGED,
SPIDER-MAN--AND
I DON'T LIKE IT.

I'VE BEEN WATCHING
YOU CLOSELY IN THE
WEEKS SINCE I
ESCAPED FROM THE
VAULT.*

WATCHING
--AND
WONDERING.

* PRISON FOR SUPERHUMAN
CRIMINALS.--DANNY

I DON'T LIKE
IT ONE BIT.



WEB OF DEATH
PART ONE:

TENTACLES

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I'VE ALWAYS LOOKED UPON YOU AS THE LAST DECENT MAN: BRAVE, SELF-SACRIFICING. A BREED WE SEE FAR TOO LITTLE OF IN THESE CORRUPTED TIMES.

IS THAT WHY I'VE ENJOYED OUR ENCOUNTERS SO MUCH DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS?

DO YOU REMIND ME OF A PART OF MYSELF THAT WAS LOST... LONG AGO... IN THE EXPLOSION THAT TRANSFORMED OTTO OCTAVIUS INTO THE CREATURE THE MEDIA CALLS...

...DOCTOR OCTOPUS?

OR WAS IT LOST LONG BEFORE THAT--BEATEN DOWN BY AN ABUSIVE FATHER... SMOOTHERED BY A MOTHER WHO REFUSED TO ALLOW ME TO--

Hmmmm.

WEARY OF THE CONSTANT ROUNDS OF SCHEMING AND FIGHTING, INCARCERATION AND ESCAPE?

AND IF WHAT I'VE HEARD ON THE STREETS IS TRUE... IF THE VULTURE HAS SUCCEEDED WHERE THE REST OF US HAVE FAILED...

YOU MAY LIVE... FOR NOW... MY OLD ADVERSARY. WHILE I CONTINUE TO WATCH. AND WONDER.

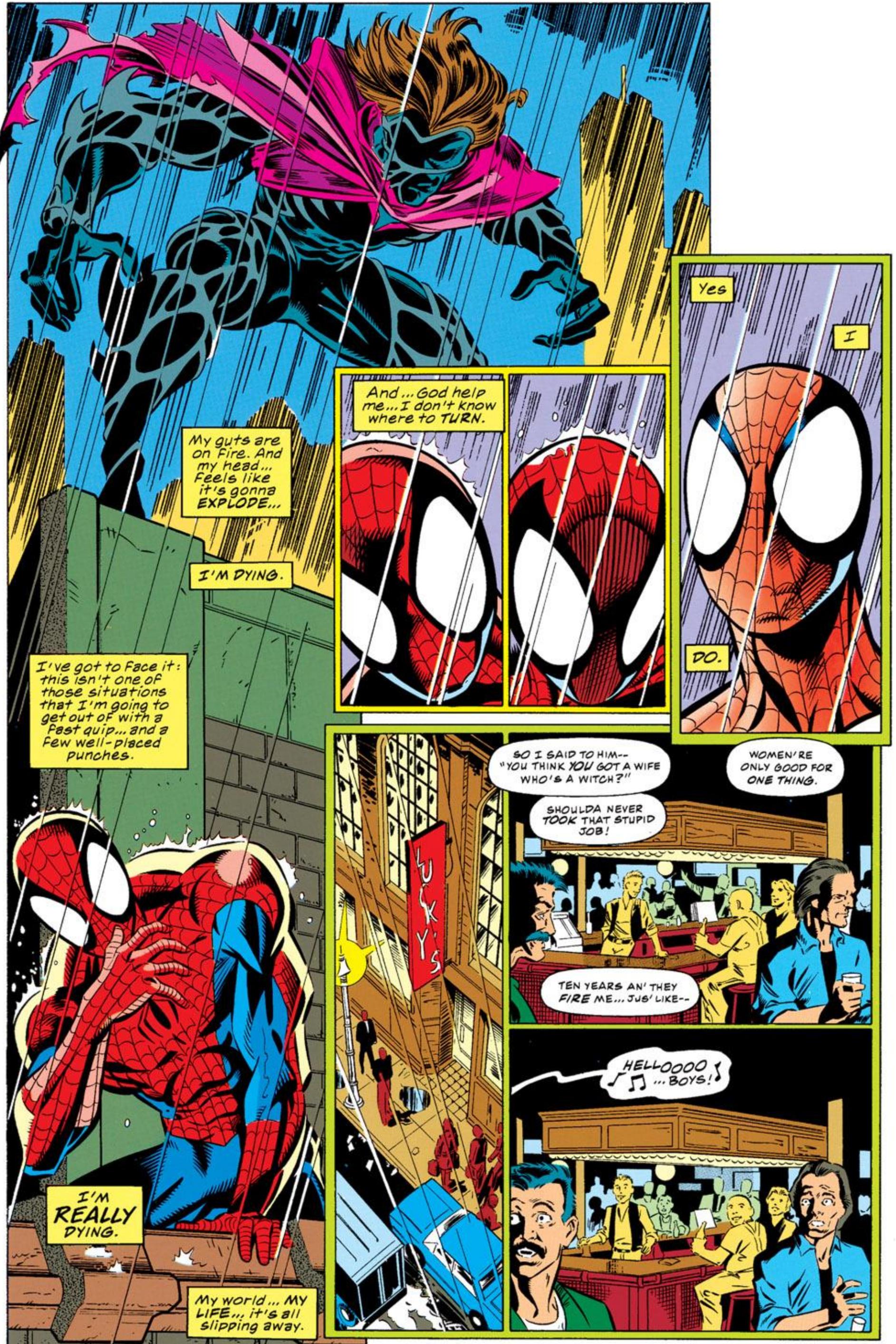
AND PLAN.

I SEEM TO BE GROWING ALARMINGLY REFLECTIVE THESE DAYS. A MID-LIFE CRISIS, PERHAPS? OR AM I SIMPLY... WEARY?

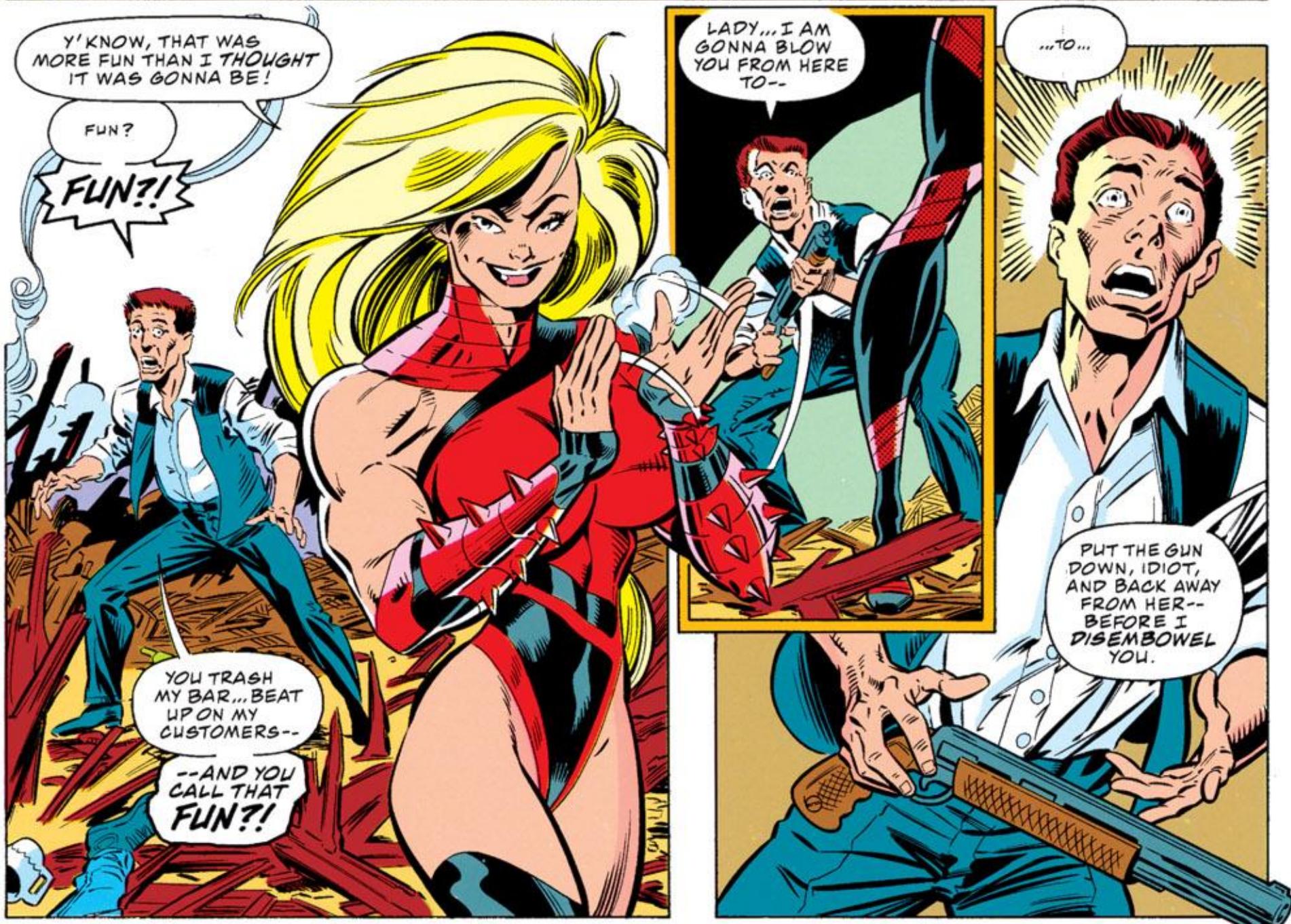
YOU, AT LEAST, HAVE ALWAYS MADE THE GAME WORTHWHILE. BUT, AS OF LATE, YOU SEEM TO HAVE CHANGED. BECOME AS MUCH THE BLOOD-THIRSTY VIGILANTE AS THOSE OTHER SO-CALLED "HEROES" OUT THERE.

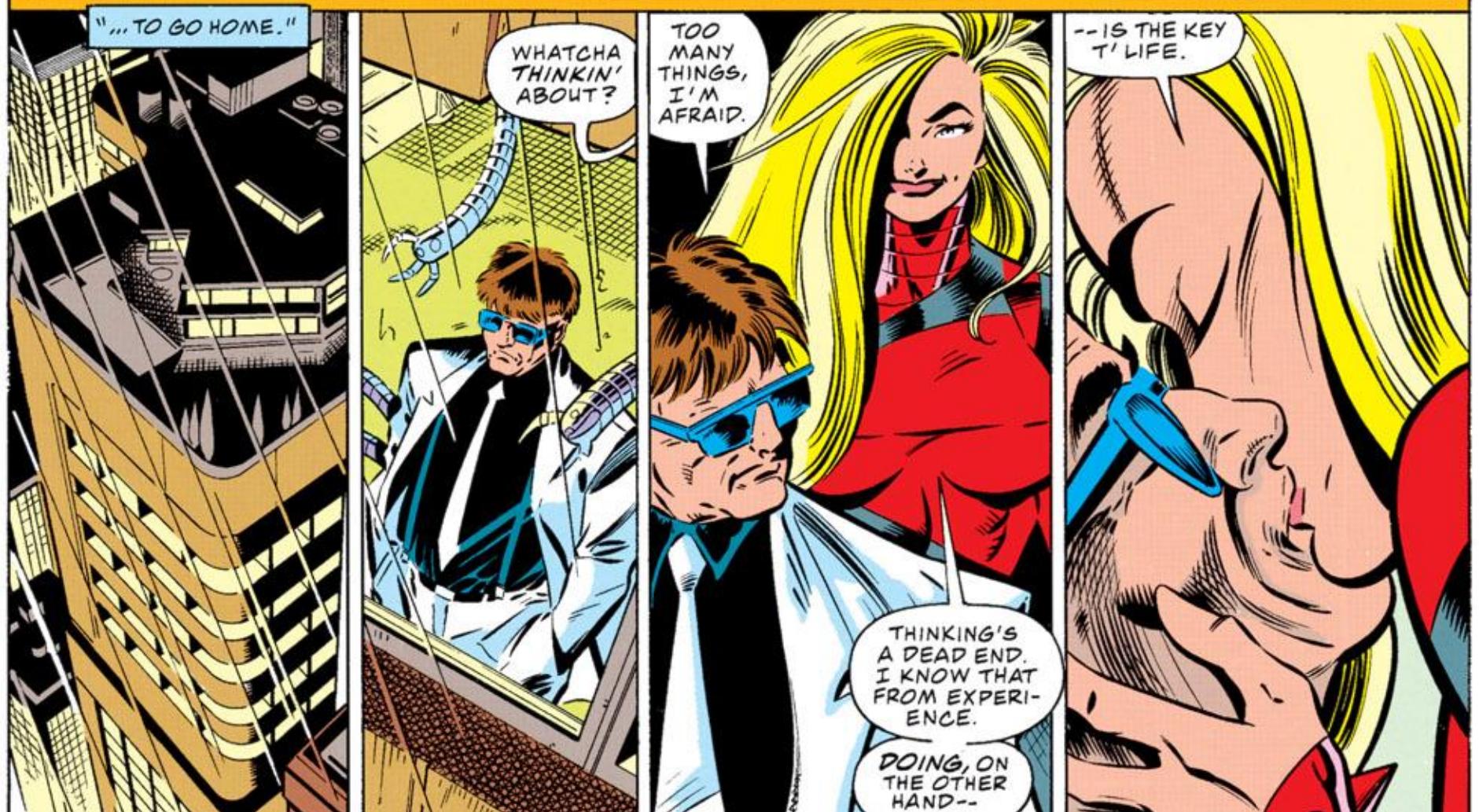
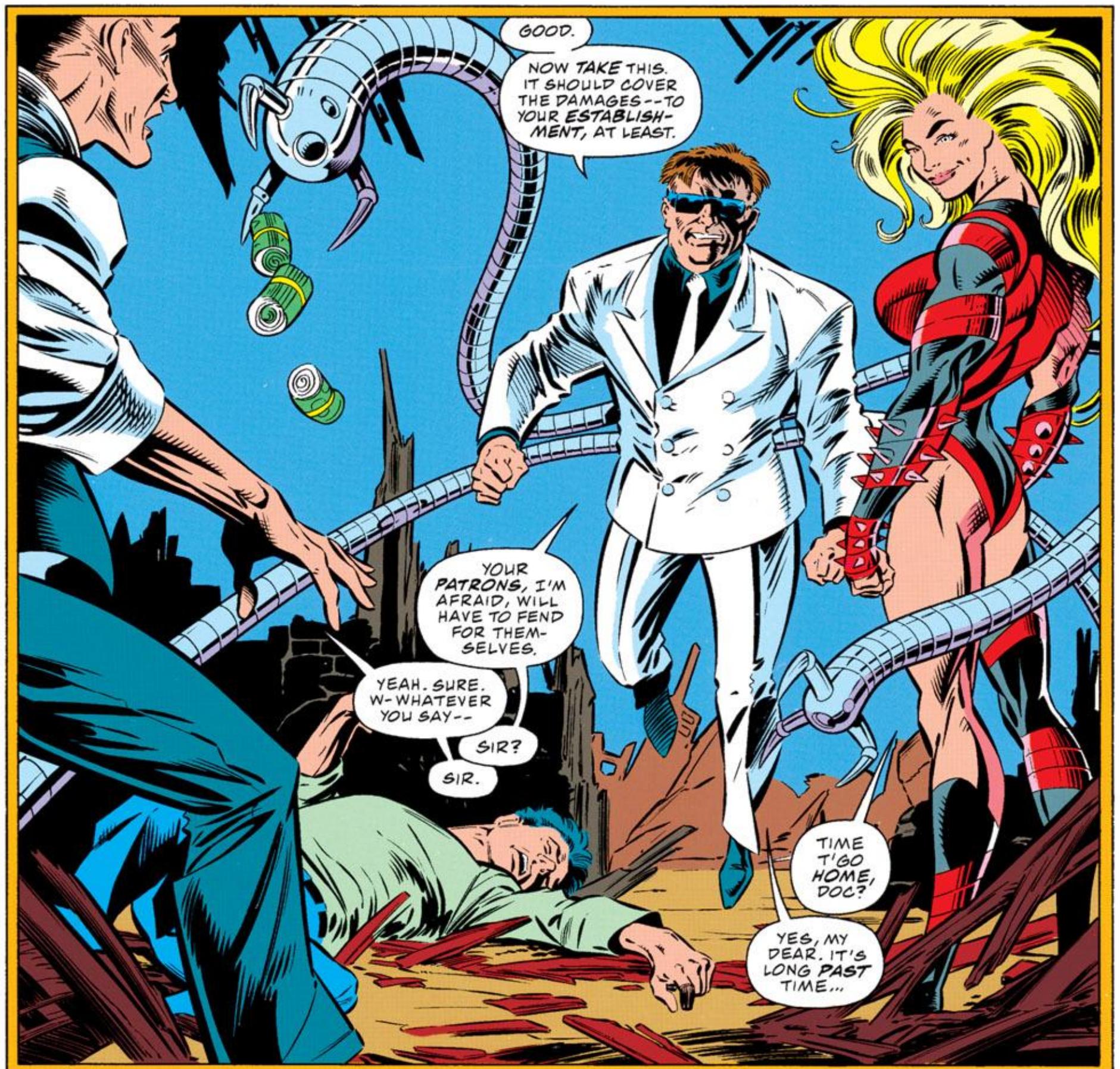
...IF YOU'RE DYING--!

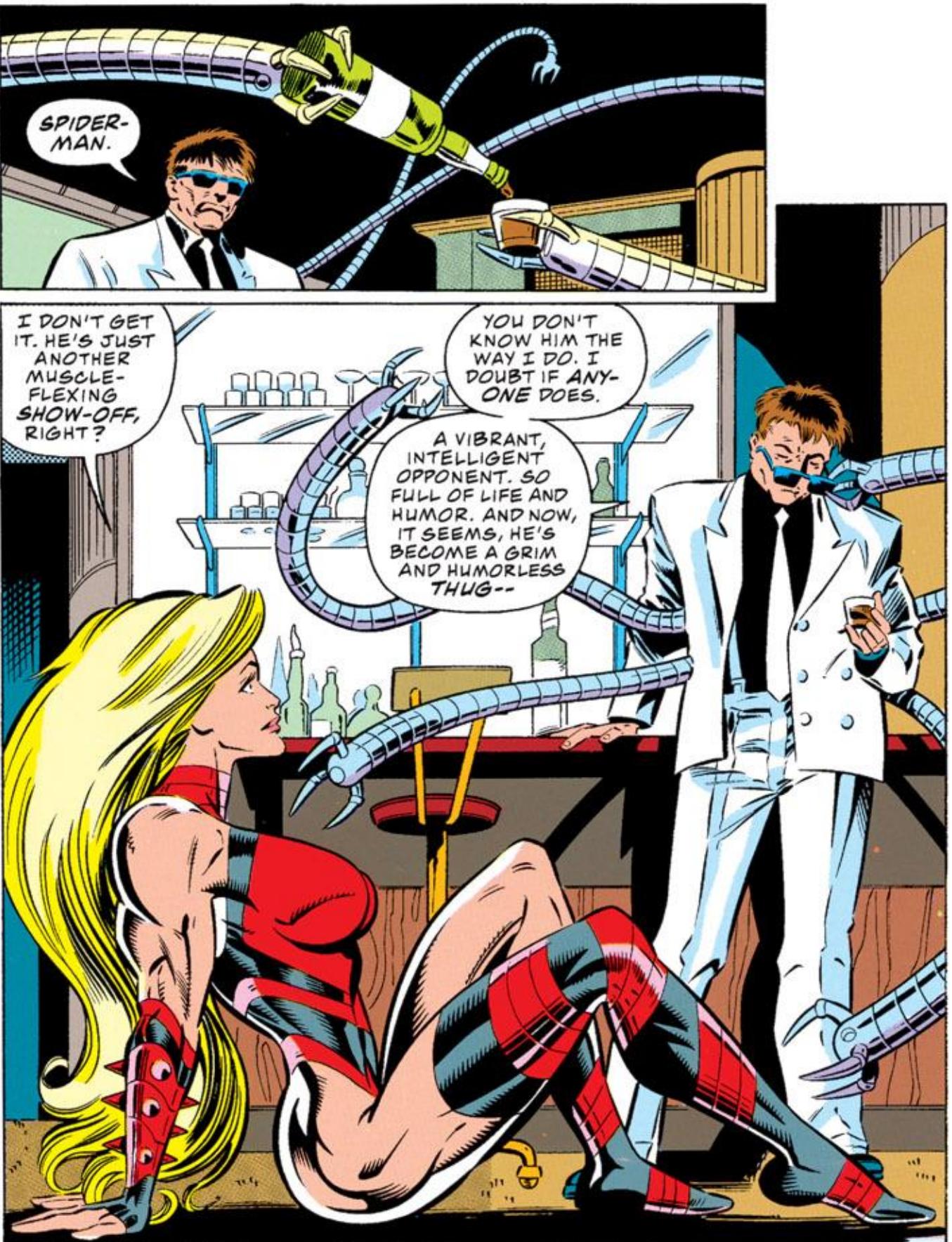
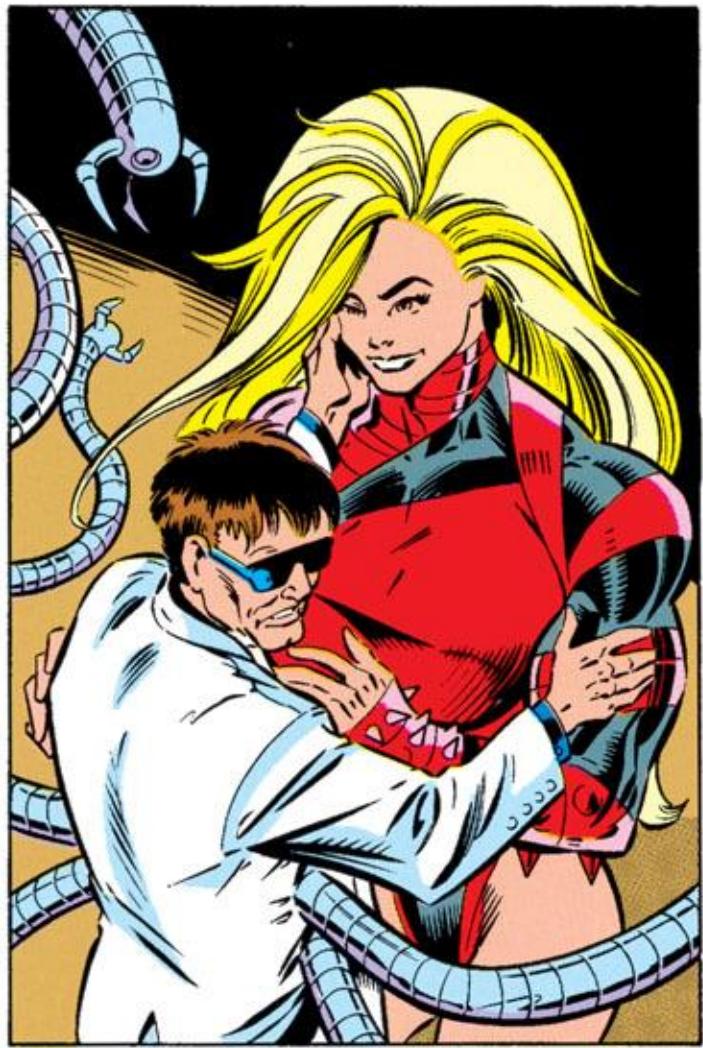
Oh, man.

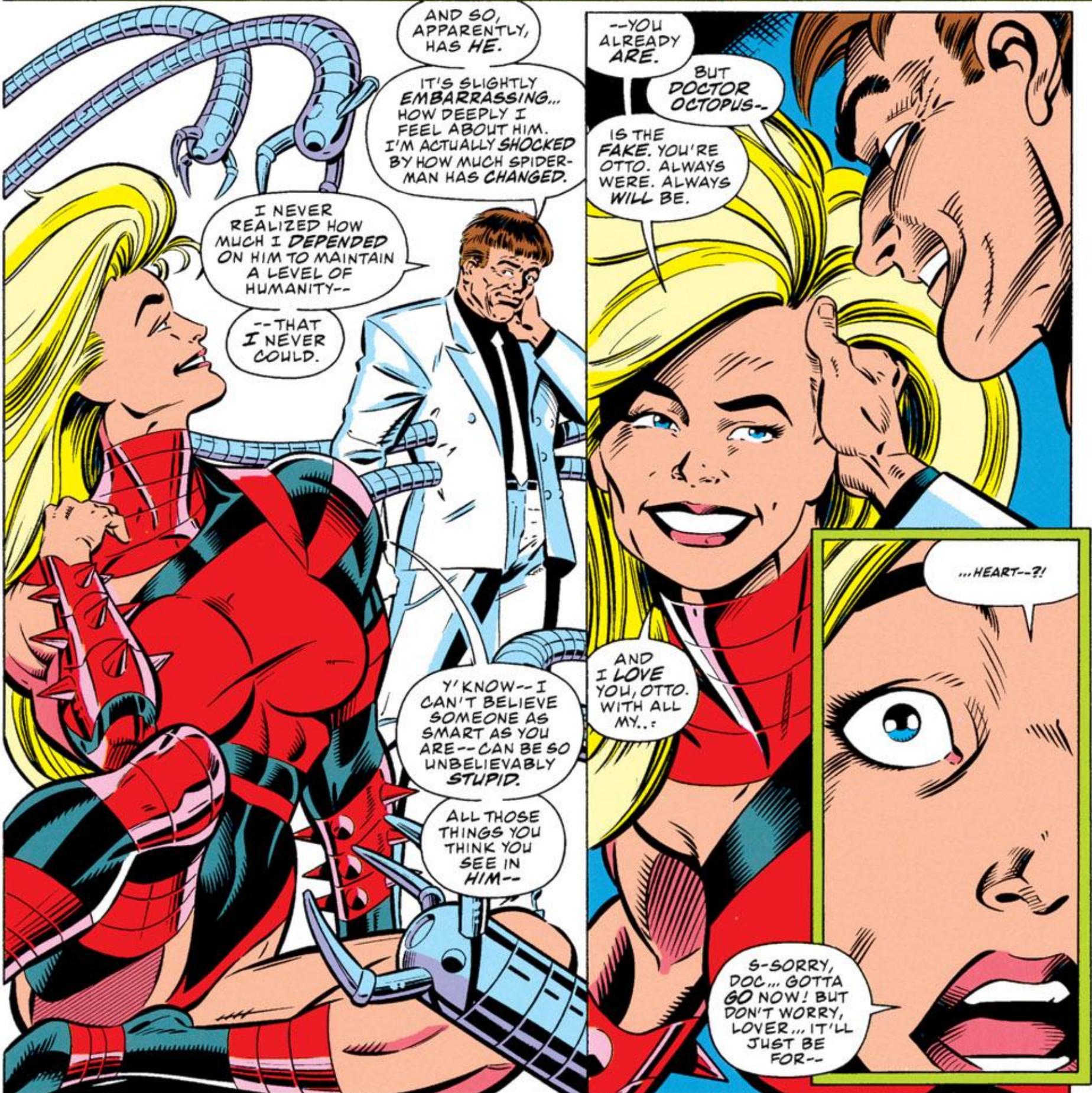
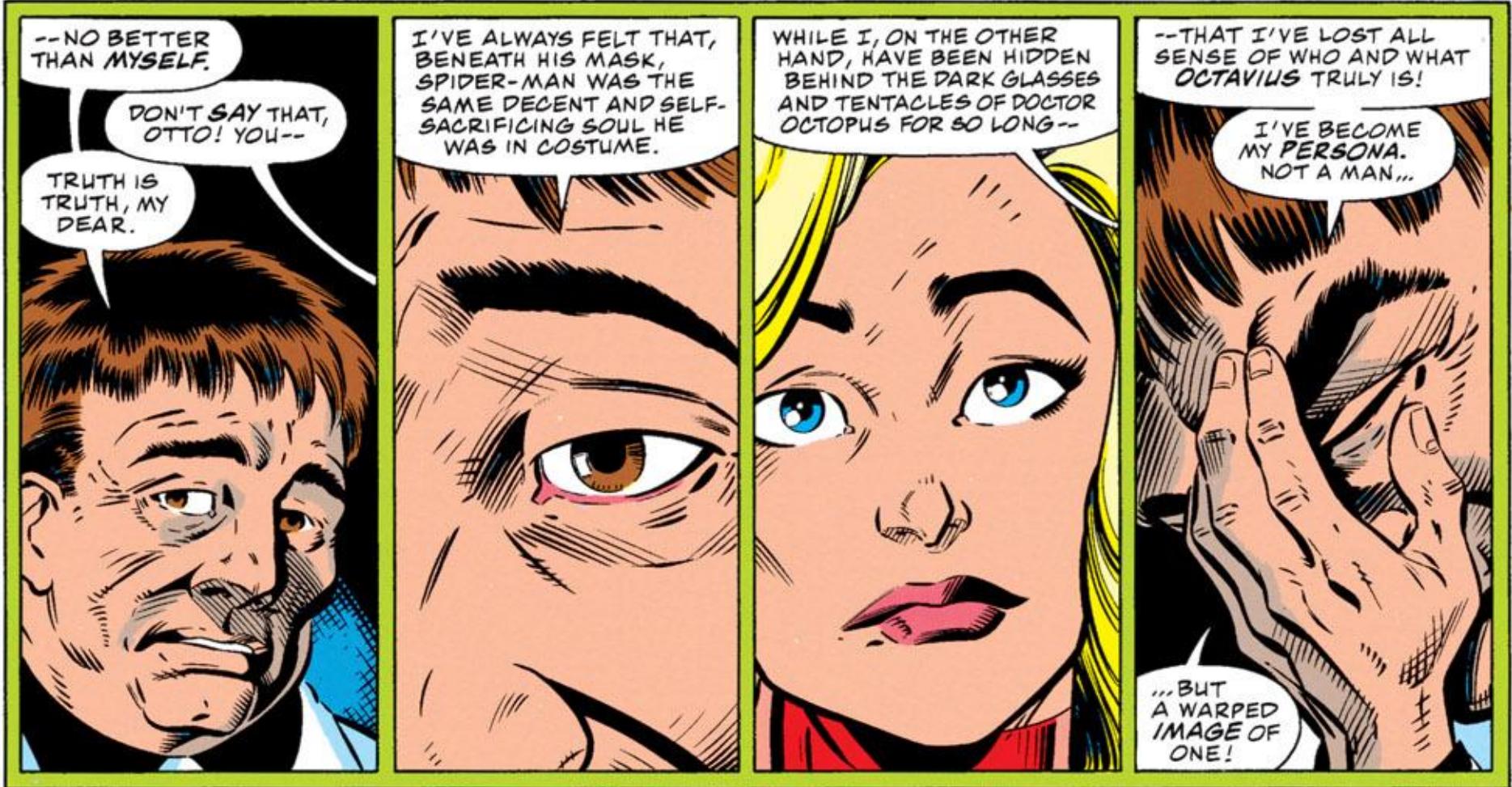




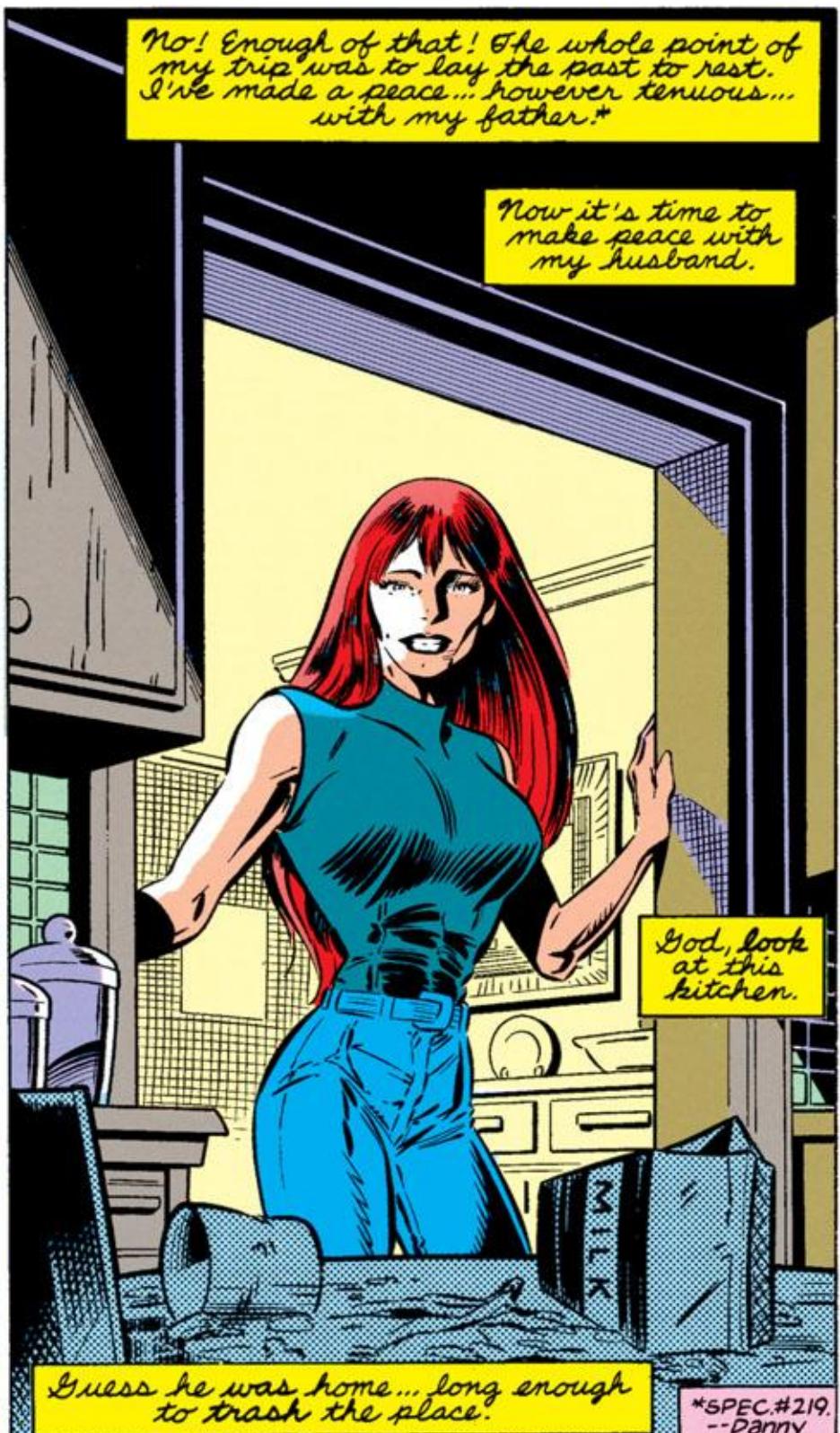












*SPEC.#219
-Danny

All this stress...
it's starting to
take its toll.

No energy left.
Can hardly look
at food. I'm so
edgy I'd snap at
Mother Teresa.

Oughta call the
hospital. See
how May is.

But
I'm
just

so

tired...

Only one
thing to do.

Only one
place to go:

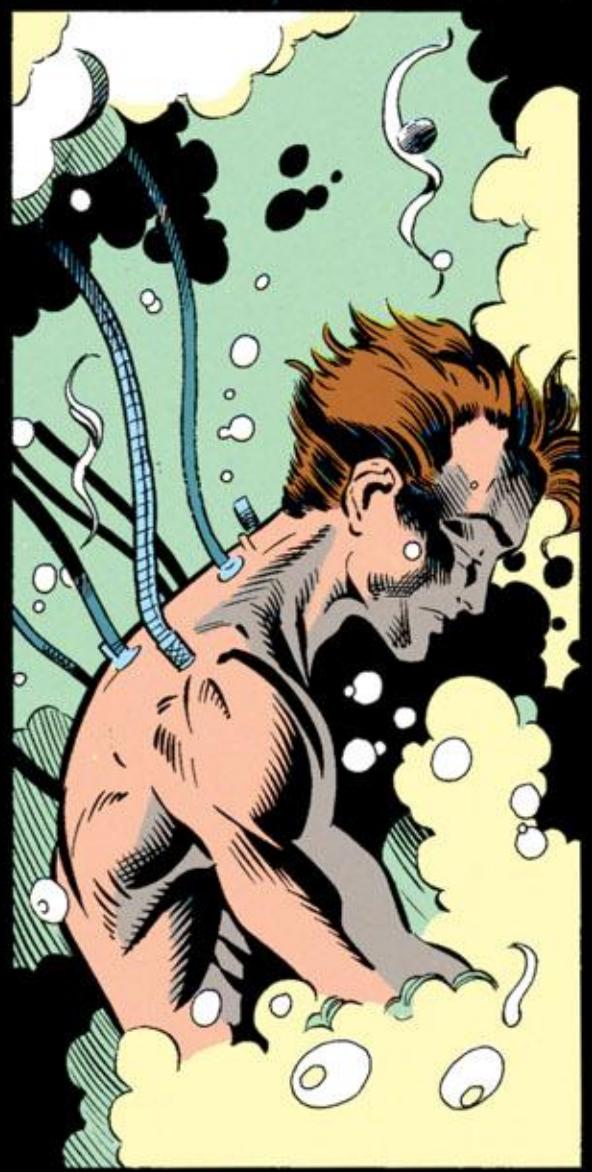
HOME.

The masks are OFF.
The walls are down.
I'm scared. I'm
alone...

...and I need my WIFE
beside me. My partner.
My BEST FRIEND.

How long can I keep
running from the
person I love most
in the--

AYEEE!





--WHO'S
GONNA BELT
YOU FROM HERE
TO BOMBAY!!

KATHOO!

AND YOU
CAN BET I'M
GONNA HAVE
A GREAT TIME
DOING IT!



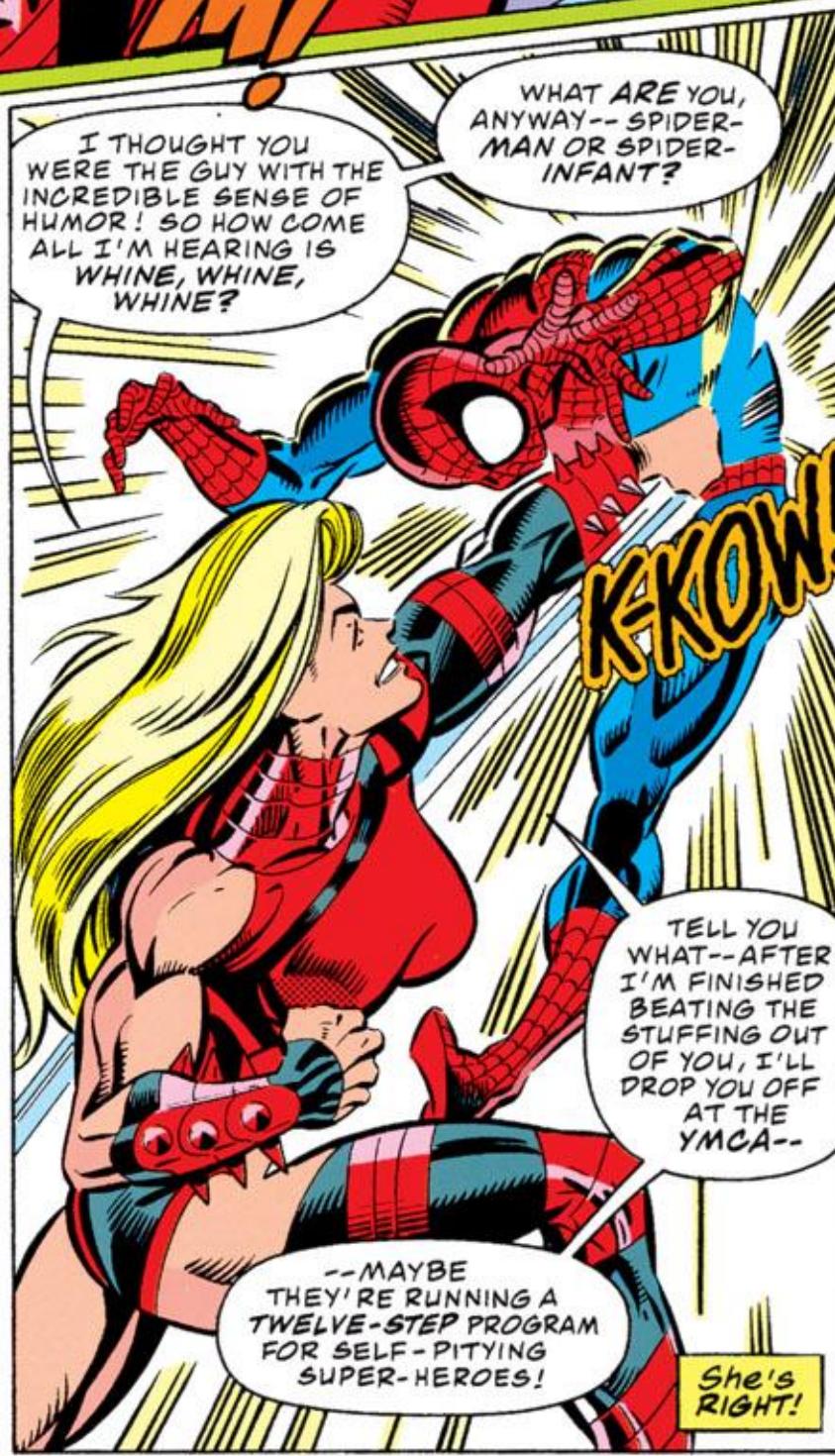
Y'KNOW, WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL, I ALWAYS WANTED TO GO OUT AND MIX IT UP LIKE THE BOYS DID--

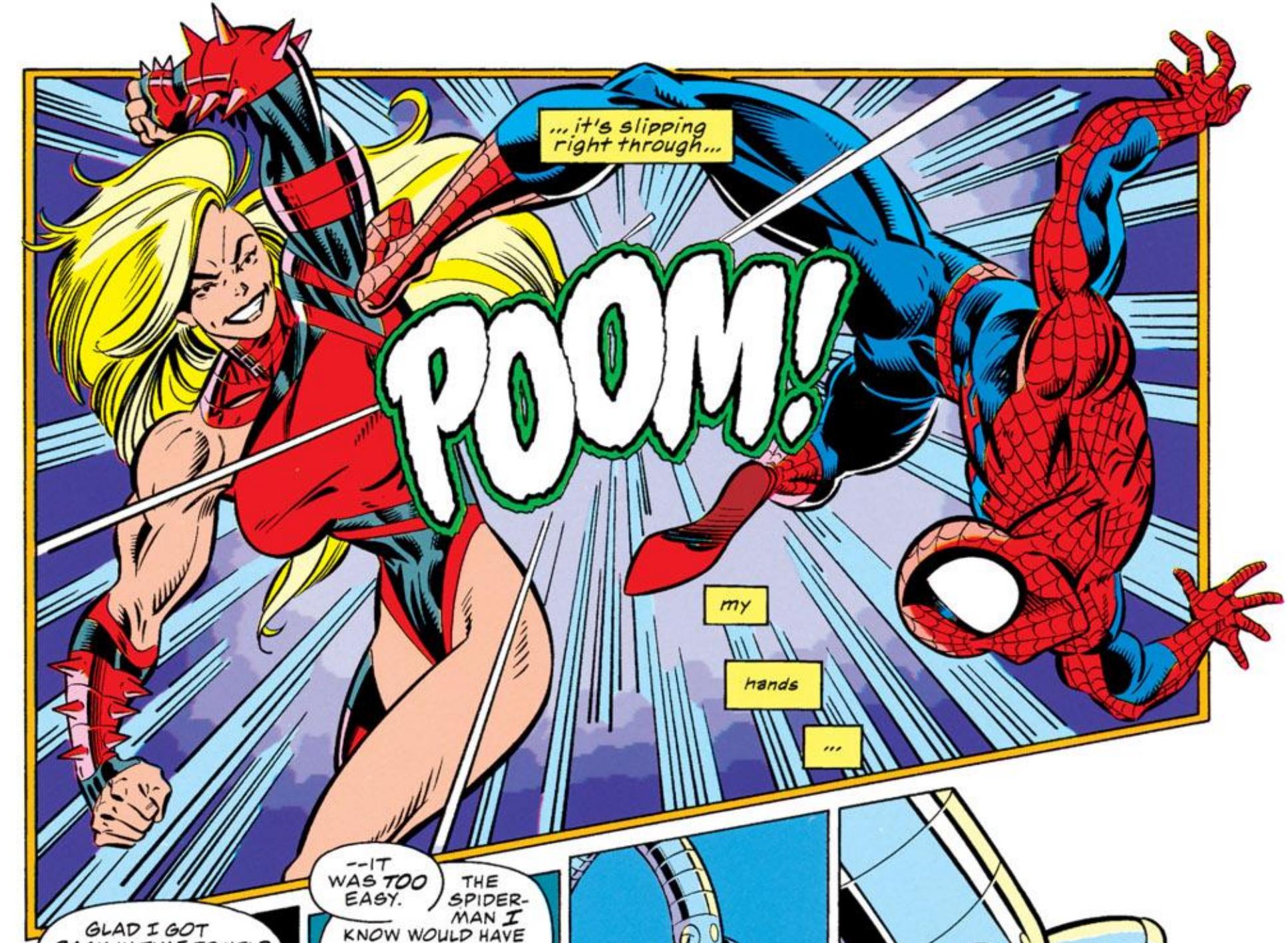
--CLIMB TREES, PLAY PIRATES, ROLL AROUND IN THE MUD, WRESTLE AND BOX AND KICK!

BUT MY FATHER ALWAYS TOLD ME IT WASN'T LADYLIKE-- A SWEET, SENSITIVE CHILD LIKE ME HAD TO STAY INSIDE--

--PLAY WITH HER DOLLIES... READ BOOKS... COOK AND SEW!







--AND I
INTEND TO
FIND OUT
WHAT IT
IS.

"WEB OF DEATH"

CONTINUES IN SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN
#220! (FEATURING THE MOST INCREDIBLE
SURPRISE OF ALL!)

THEN BE BACK HERE NEXT MONTH FOR
CHAPTER THREE:

"...BEFORE I WAKE!"