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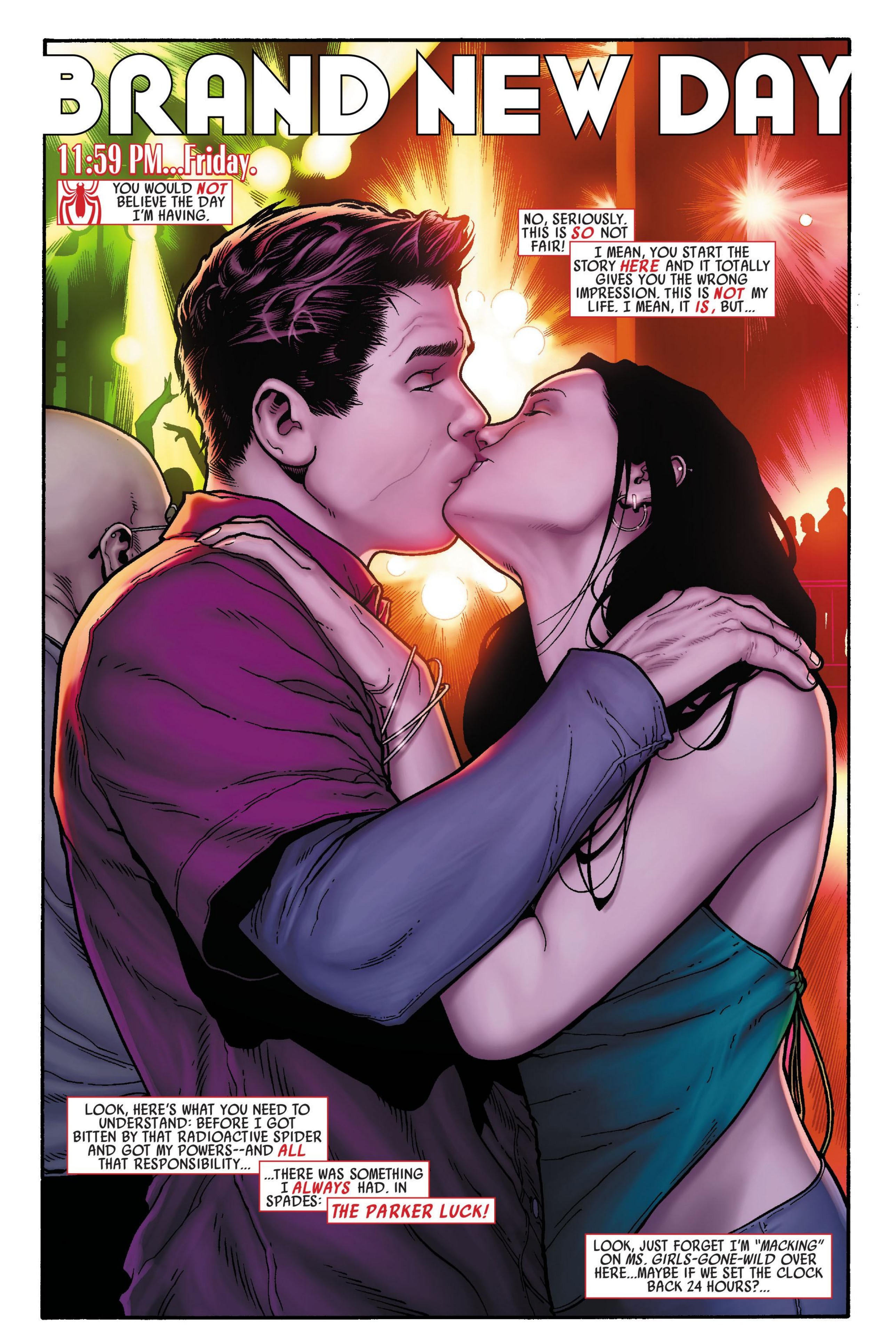

BRAND NEW DAY
11:59 PM...Friday.
YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE THE DAY I'M HAVING.
NO, SERIOUSLY. THIS IS SO NOT FAIR!
I MEAN, YOU START THE STORY HERE AND IT TOTALLY GIVES YOU THE WRONG IMPRESSION. THIS IS NOT MY LIFE. I MEAN, IT IS, BUT...
LOOK, HERE'S WHAT YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND: BEFORE I GOT BITTEN BY THAT RADIOACTIVE SPIDER AND GOT MY POWERS--AND ALL THAT RESPONSIBILITY...
...THERE WAS SOMETHING I ALWAYS HAD. IN SPADES:
THE PARKER LUCK!
LOOK, JUST FORGET I'M "MACKING" ON MS. GIRLS-GONE-WILD OVER HERE...MAYBE IF WE SET THE CLOCK BACK 24 HOURS?...

WHILE ATTENDING A DEMONSTRATION IN RADIOLOGY, HIGH SCHOOL 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 SPIDER'S POWERS...AND HAD, IN EFFECT, BECOME A HUMAN SPIDER! FROM THAT DAY ON HE WAS...

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN™

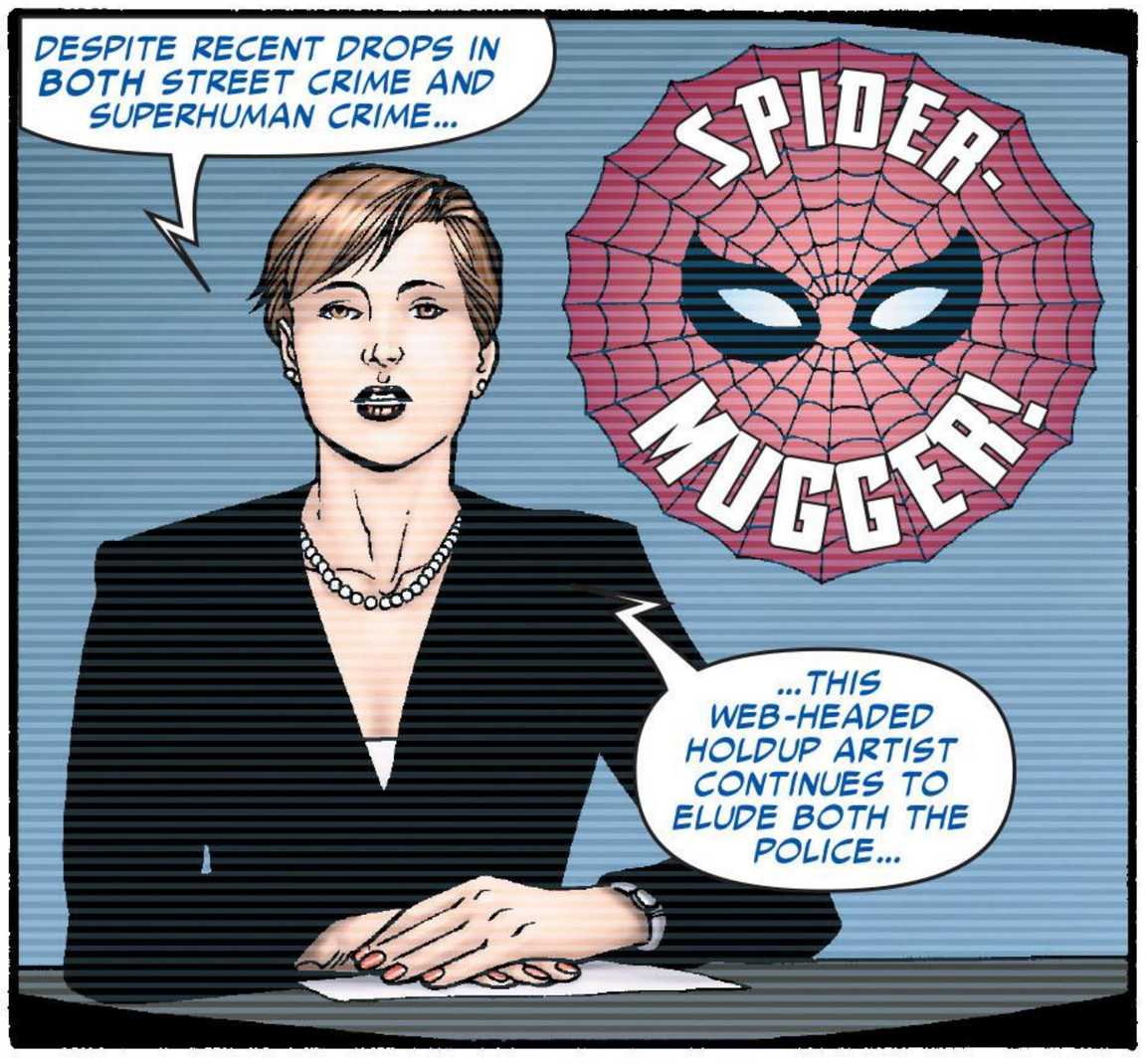
DAN SLOTT — WRITER
STEVE McNIVEN — PENCILER
DEXTER VINES — INKER
MORRY HOLLOWELL — COLORS
VC'S CORY PETIT — LETTERS
GALE, GUGGENHEIM, SLOTT, WELLS — SPIDEY'S BRAINTRUST

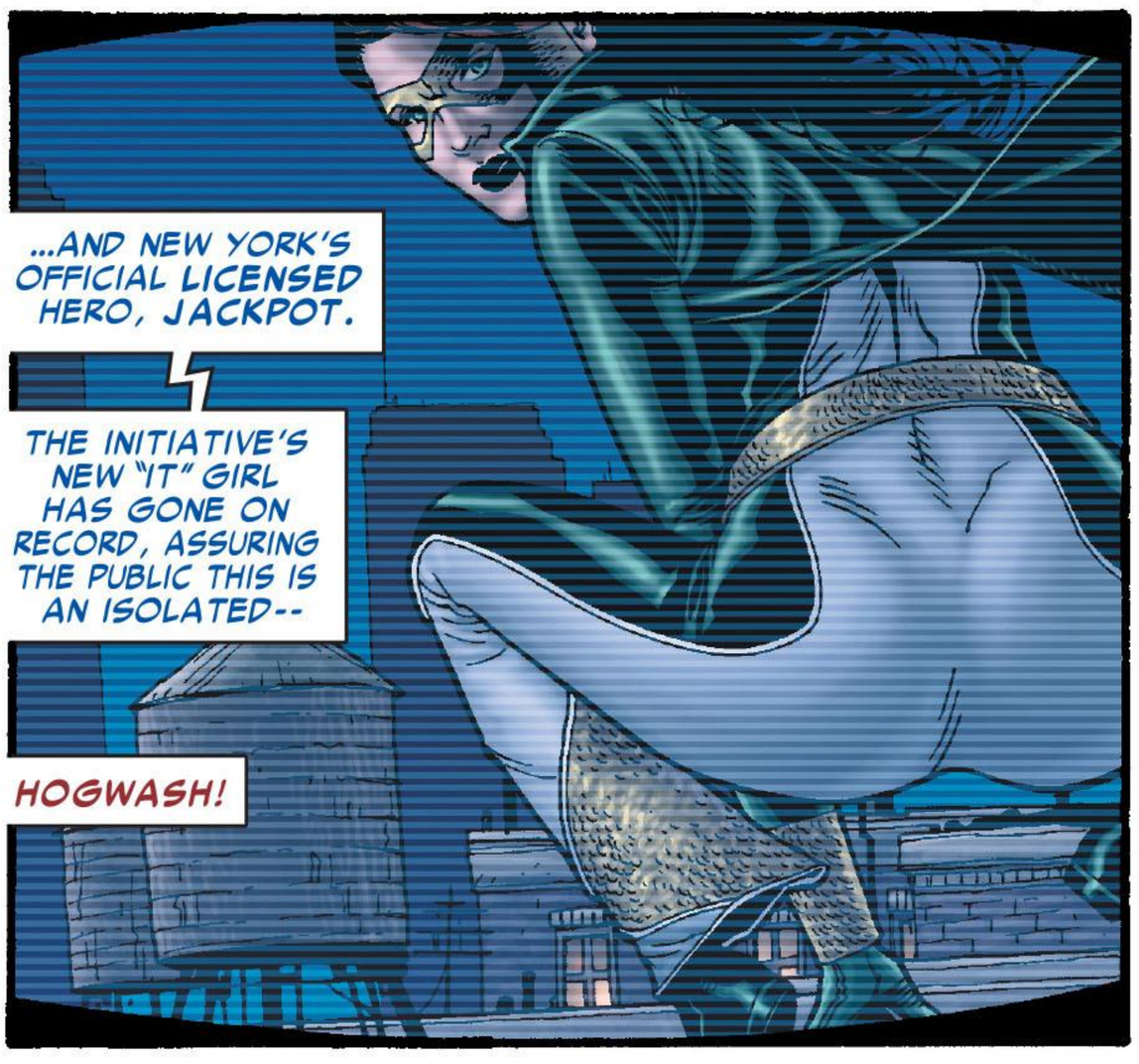
TOM BRENNAN — ASSISTANT EDITOR
STEPHEN WACKER — EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT — EXECUTIVE EDITOR
JOE QUESADA — EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY — PUBLISHER

CROWNE FOR MAYOR
VOTE PARFREY
AND THE WATCH!
HERE. TAKE IT.

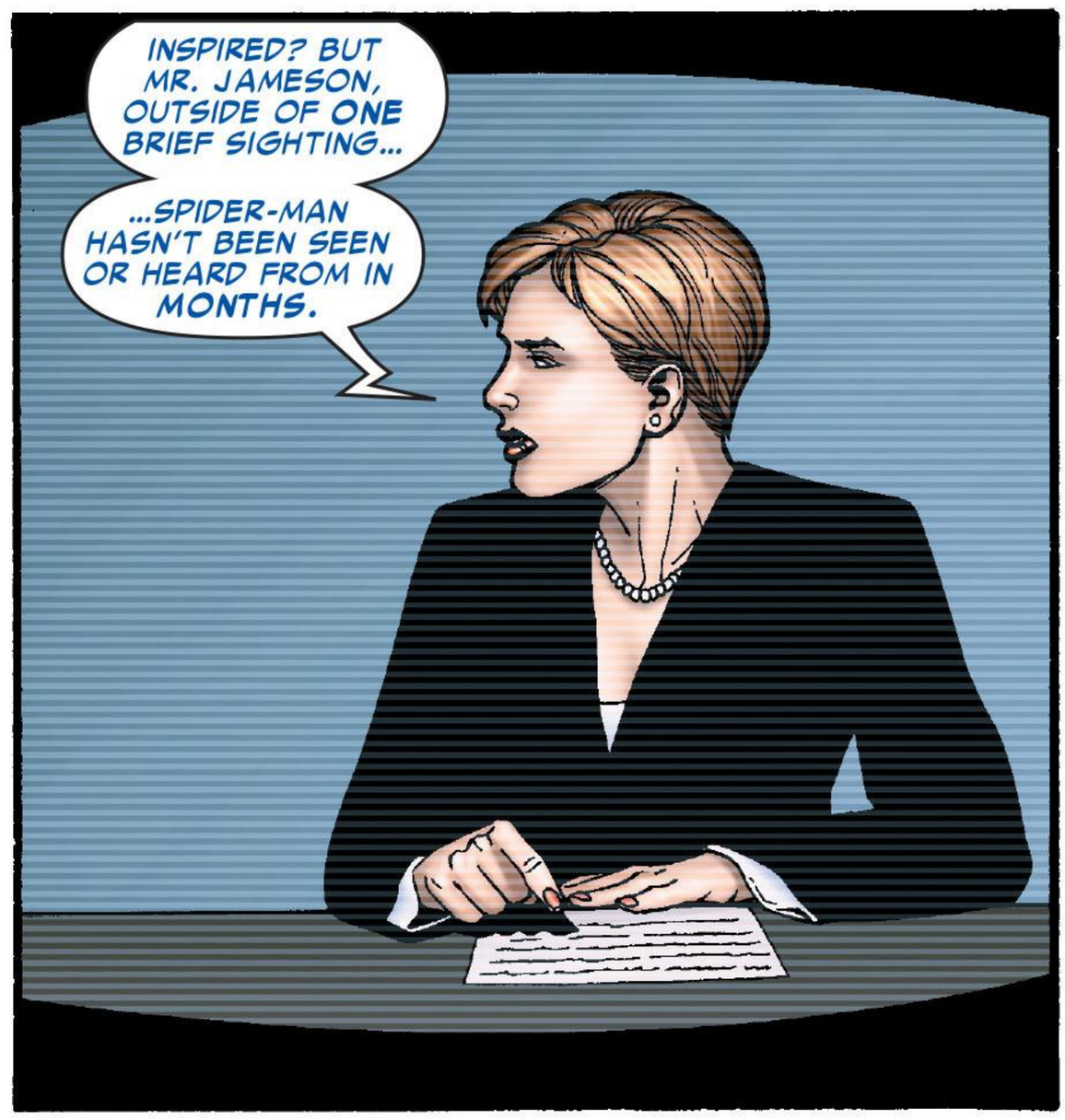
MAN...

...WHEN DID SPIDER-MAN BECOME SUCH A @#$%?
"TOPPING TODAY'S STORIES: THE AMAZING 'SPIDER-MUGGER' STRIKES AGAIN, THIS TIME ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE."


DESPITE RECENT DROPS IN BOTH STREET CRIME AND SUPERHUMAN CRIME...
SPIDER-MUGGER!
...THIS WEB-HEADED HOLDUP ARTIST CONTINUES TO ELUDE BOTH THE POLICE...

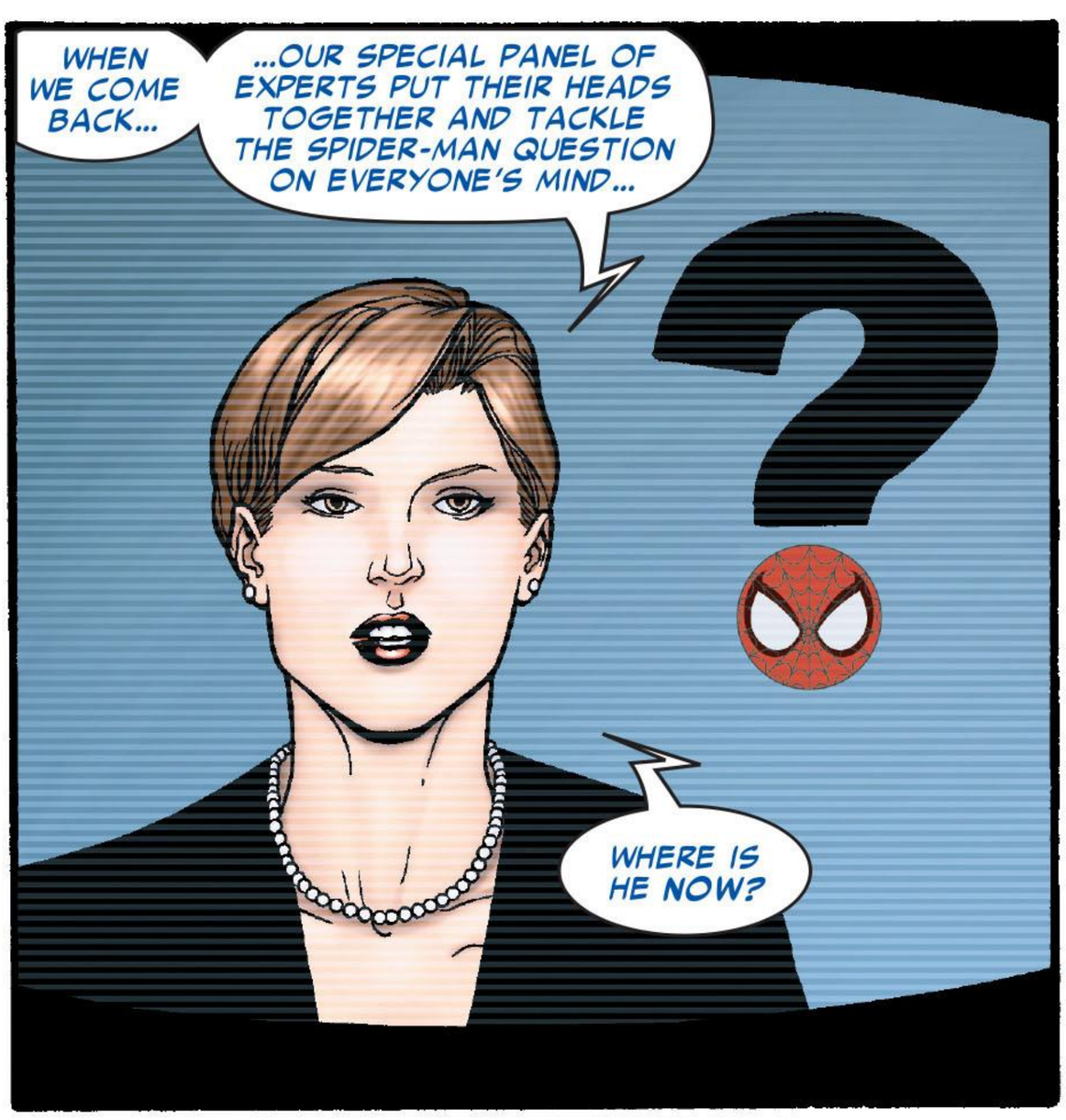

...AND NEW YORK'S OFFICIAL LICENSED HERO, JACKPOT.
THE INITIATIVE'S NEW "IT" GIRL HAS GONE ON RECORD, ASSURING THE PUBLIC THIS IS AN ISOLATED--
HOGWASH!

"ISOLATED," MY EYE!
THIS DIRTBAG'S JUST ANOTHER LOWLIFE WHO'S BEEN INSPIRED BY THAT NO-GOOD, WALL-CRAWLING CRIMINAL, SPIDER-MAN!
8
J. JONAH JAMESON


INSPIRED? BUT MR. JAMESON, OUTSIDE OF ONE BRIEF SIGHTING...
...SPIDER-MAN HASN'T BEEN SEEN OR HEARD FROM IN MONTHS.

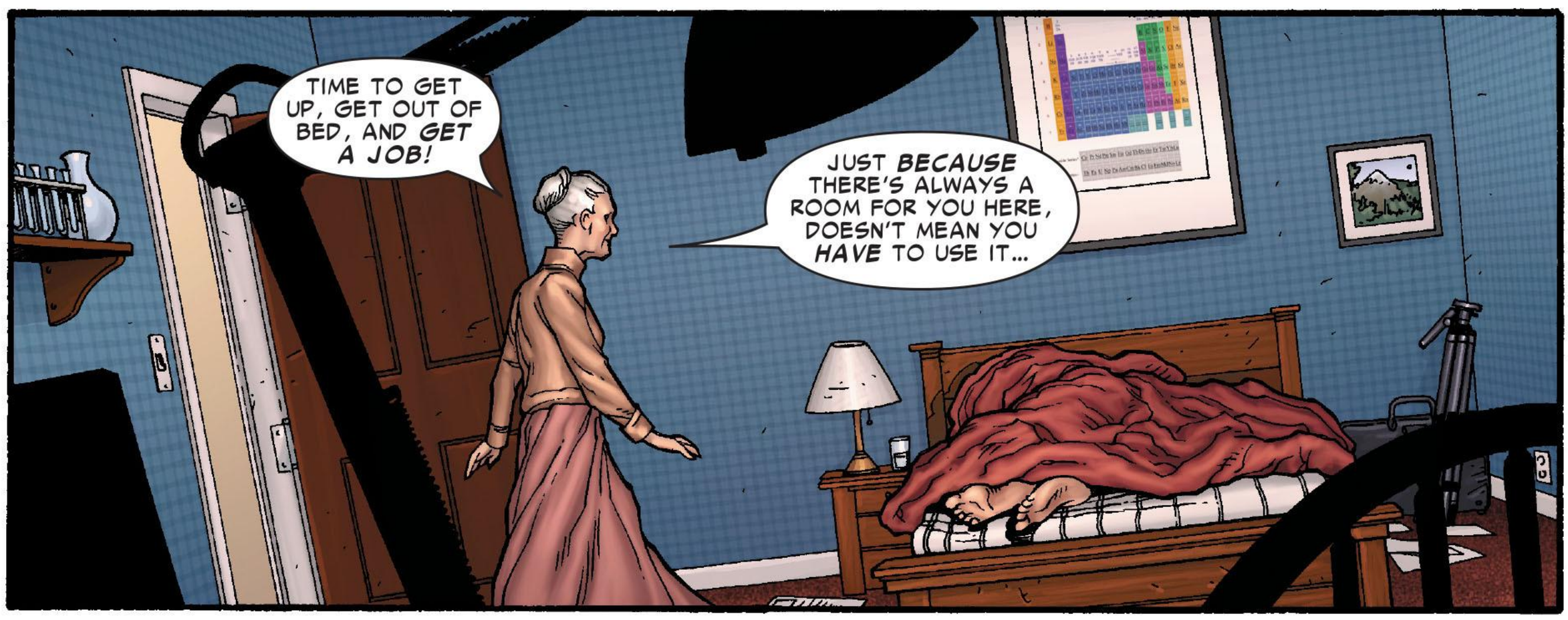
THEN YOU'RE NOT LOOKING CLOSE ENOUGH. HE'S EVERYWHERE. THAT MASK?
THIS HALLOWEEN IT OUTSOLD THE MASKS OF THE LAST TWO PRESIDENTS AND ALL THOSE MOVIE SLASHER GUYS COMBINED!
FOR YEARS I WARNED THE PUBLIC THAT SPIDER-MAN WAS A MENACE! WELL, GUESS WHAT? HE'S WORSE!
HE'S A MOVEMENT! HE'S MERCHANDISE!
WELL, PROFITABLE FOR SOME, AT LEAST.
hannel News 8 Channel

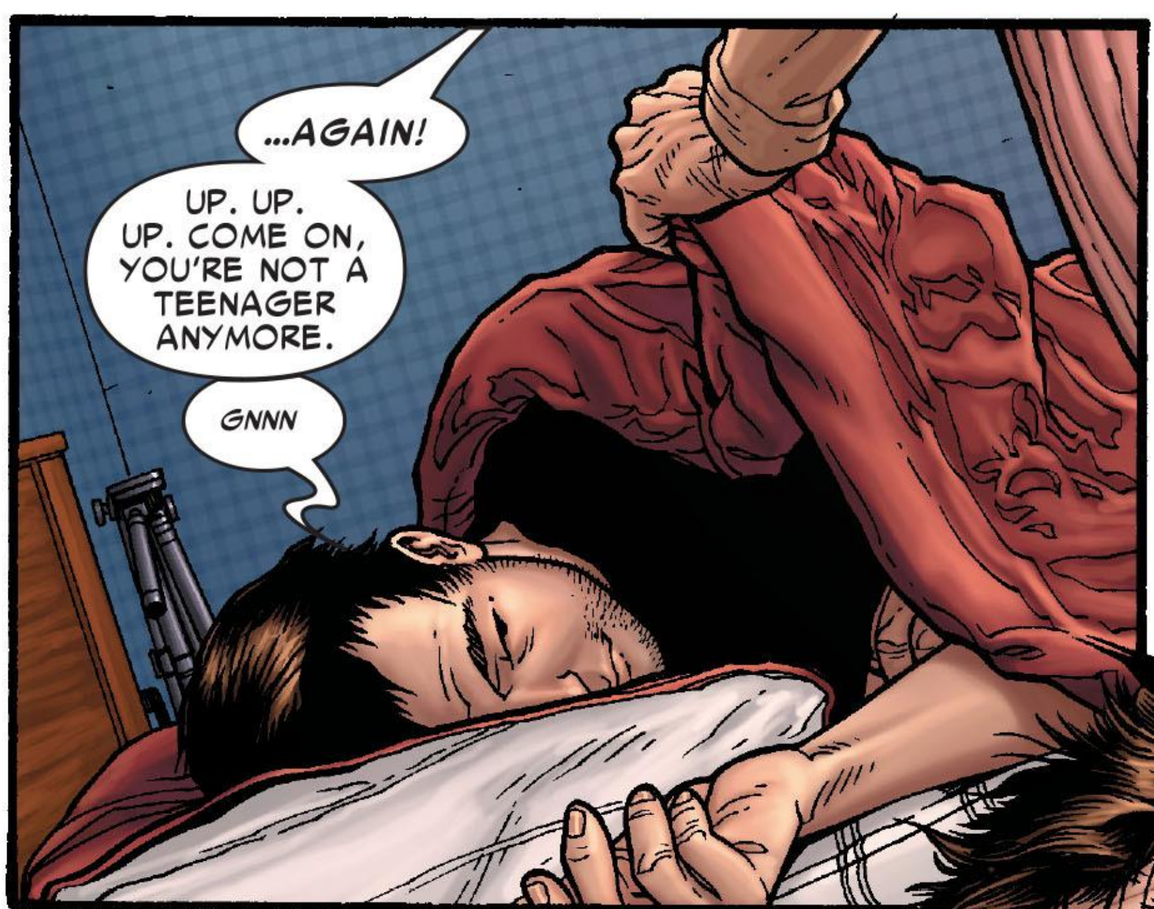
MR. JAMESON, YOUR PAPER USED TO BE NEW YORK'S NUMBER ONE SOURCE FOR SPIDER-MAN COVERAGE.
NOW, WITHOUT ANY SPIDEY STORIES TO RUN, YOUR CIRCULATION IS RUMORED TO BE AT AN ALL-TIME LOW. WOULD YOU CARE TO--
NO COMMENT.
BUT SURELY--
NO COMMENT!!


WHEN WE COME BACK...
...OUR SPECIAL PANEL OF EXPERTS PUT THEIR HEADS TOGETHER AND TACKLE THE SPIDER-MAN QUESTION ON EVERYONE'S MIND...
?
WHERE IS HE NOW?

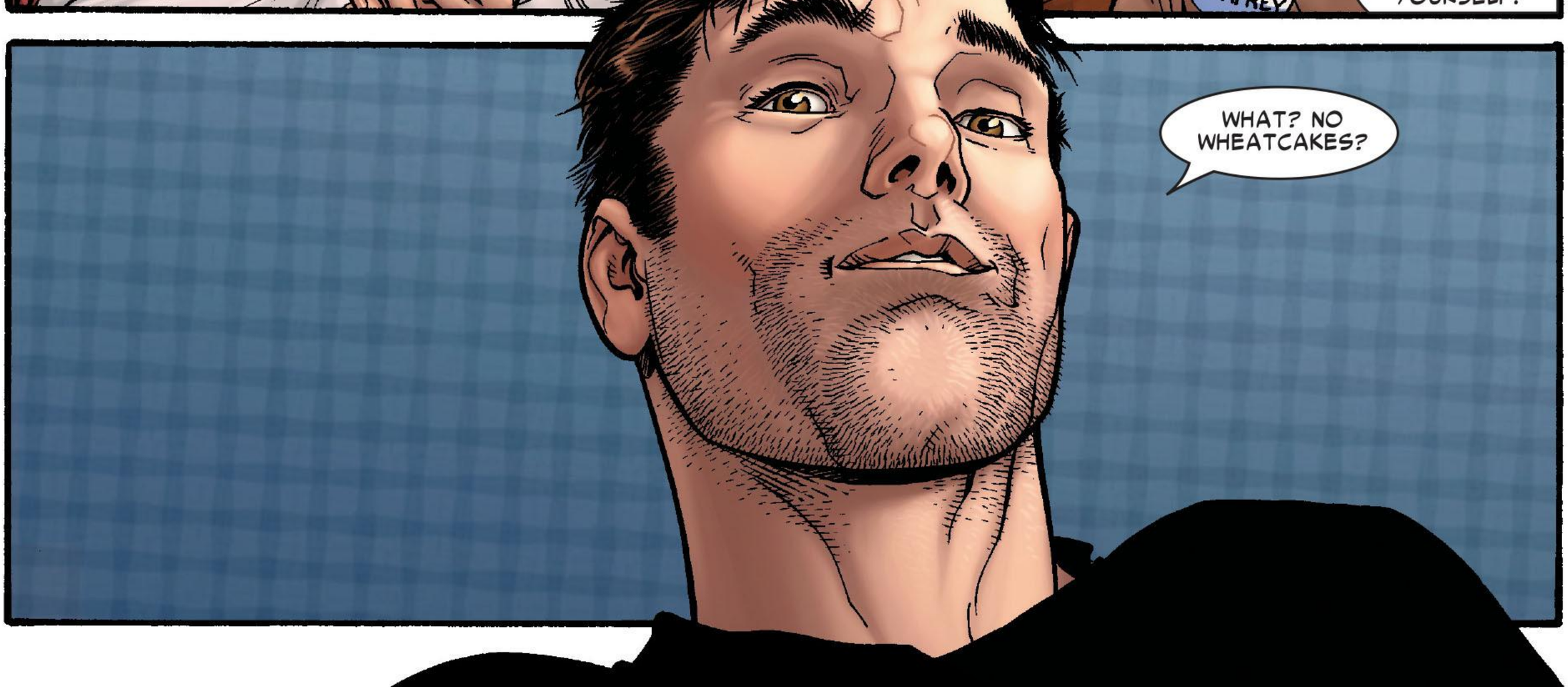
7:00 AM...
FOREST HILLS, QUEENS.
HOME TO MRS. MAY PARKER AND HER NEPHEW...
PETER?

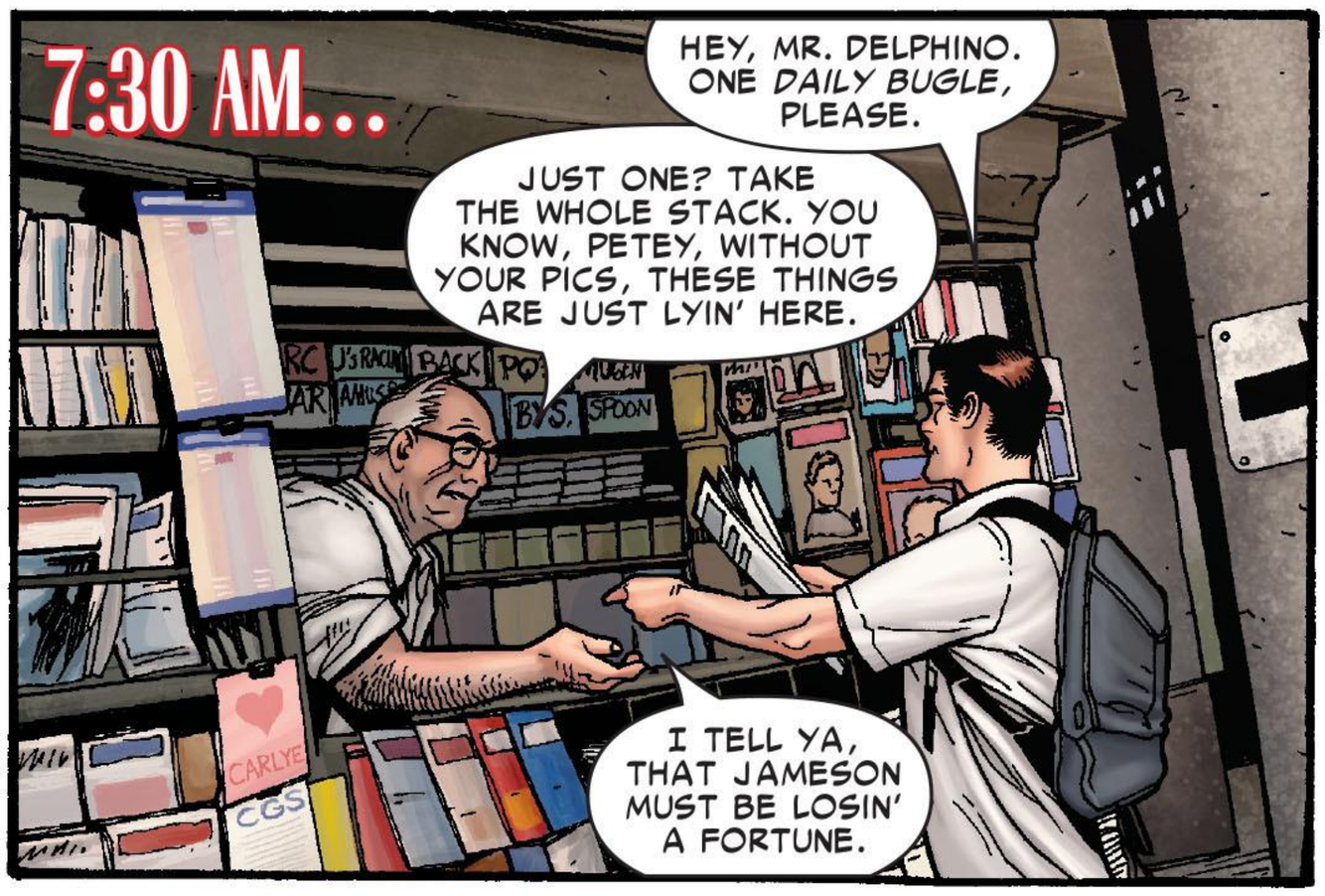
COME ON, DEAR.
SCIENCE FAIR


TIME TO GET UP, GET OUT OF BED, AND GET A JOB!
JUST BECAUSE THERE'S ALWAYS A ROOM FOR YOU HERE, DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO USE IT...


...AGAIN!
UP. UP. UP. COME ON, YOU'RE NOT A TEENAGER ANYMORE.
GNNN

AND REMEMBER, TONIGHT I'M PULLING A DOUBLE SHIFT AT MY VOLUNTEER JOB...
VOTE FOR PARFREY
...SO YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FEND FOR YOURSELF.


WHAT? NO WHEATCAKES?


7:30 AM...
HEY, MR. DELPHINO. ONE *DAILY BUGLE*, PLEASE.
JUST ONE? TAKE THE WHOLE STACK. YOU KNOW, PETEY, WITHOUT YOUR PICS, THESE THINGS ARE JUST LYIN' HERE.
I TELL YA, THAT JAMESON MUST BE LOSIN' A FORTUNE.

AW. YOU HEAR THAT?
THAT'S THE SOUND OF MY HEART BREAKIN'. DON'T WORRY ABOUT OL' J. JONAH.
I'M SURE THAT SKINFLINT'S GOT PLENTY SOCKED AWAY...

...UNLIKE YOURS TRULY.
I'VE *GOTTA* MOVE BACK OUT OF AUNT MAY'S. IT WAS FINE WHEN I WAS IN *HIGH SCHOOL*...BUT NOW IT'S JUST SAD.
C'MON, LI'L TABLOID. POINT ME TOWARDS THAT REGULAR PAYCHECK. LET'S SEE...
"MUST HAVE EXPERIENCE." "MUST HAVE OWN CAR." "MUST HAVE COMPUTER."
WHAT?! IF I *HAD* A COMPUTER, I'D BE ON *MONSTER.COM* INSTEAD OF--
BREEP BREEP

HEY. THIS'S PETE *"DOWN TO MY LAST MINUTES"* PARKER. SPEAK FAST OR NEVER BE HEARD FROM AGAIN.

CUT IT OUT, PETER. I'M ON YOUR FIVE.
SANTA?
AHEM. IT'S BETTY. AS IN BETTY, *"THE GAL WHO JUST FOUND YOU YOUR NEW APARTMENT."*
NO WAY! MS. BRANT, YOU'RE AMAZING! AND IT'S IN THE CITY?
YEP. AND IN YOUR PRICE RANGE.
THAT BAD, HUH?

THERE'S A CATCH.
ISN'T THERE ALWAYS?
THE LANDLORD WANTS THE CHECK BY TOMORROW. CAN YOU SWING THAT?
THE FIRST MONTH MAYBE...
HOLLOWELL WINS!

...BUT IF I'M GOING TO MAKE *NEXT* MONTH'S RENT...
...I BETTER LAND A JOB-- AND *FAST!*

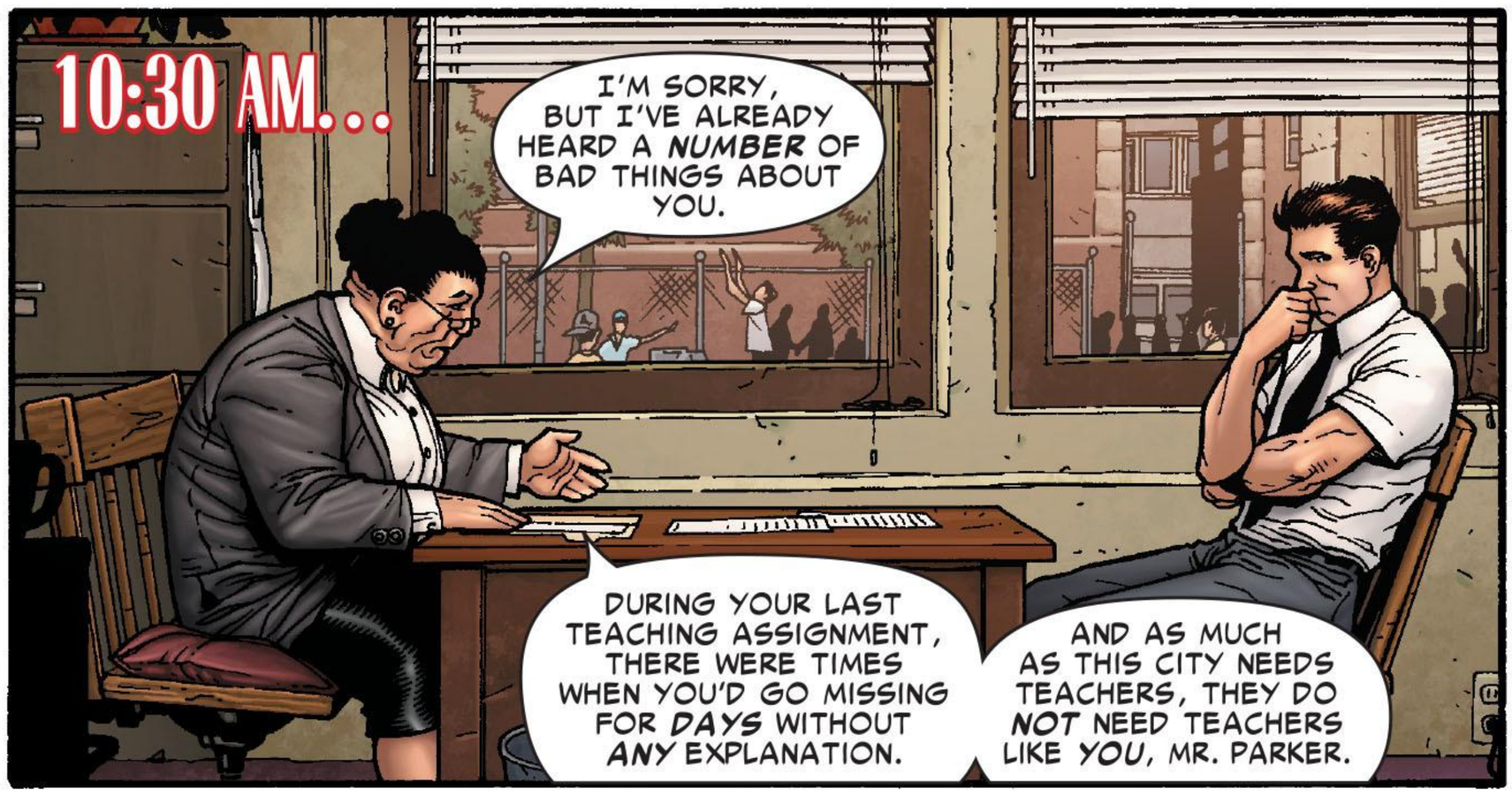
Coaching Assistant.
Knowledge of sports a plus. Recommendations from previous school will be required.

Physics/Environmental Science Teacher Grades 11 and 12.

AP/College Prep. Minimum one year as Teaching Assistant. Recommendations from previous school required.

School Janitor

Master's degree in jantorial studies. And at least 3 years



Gallery Assistant

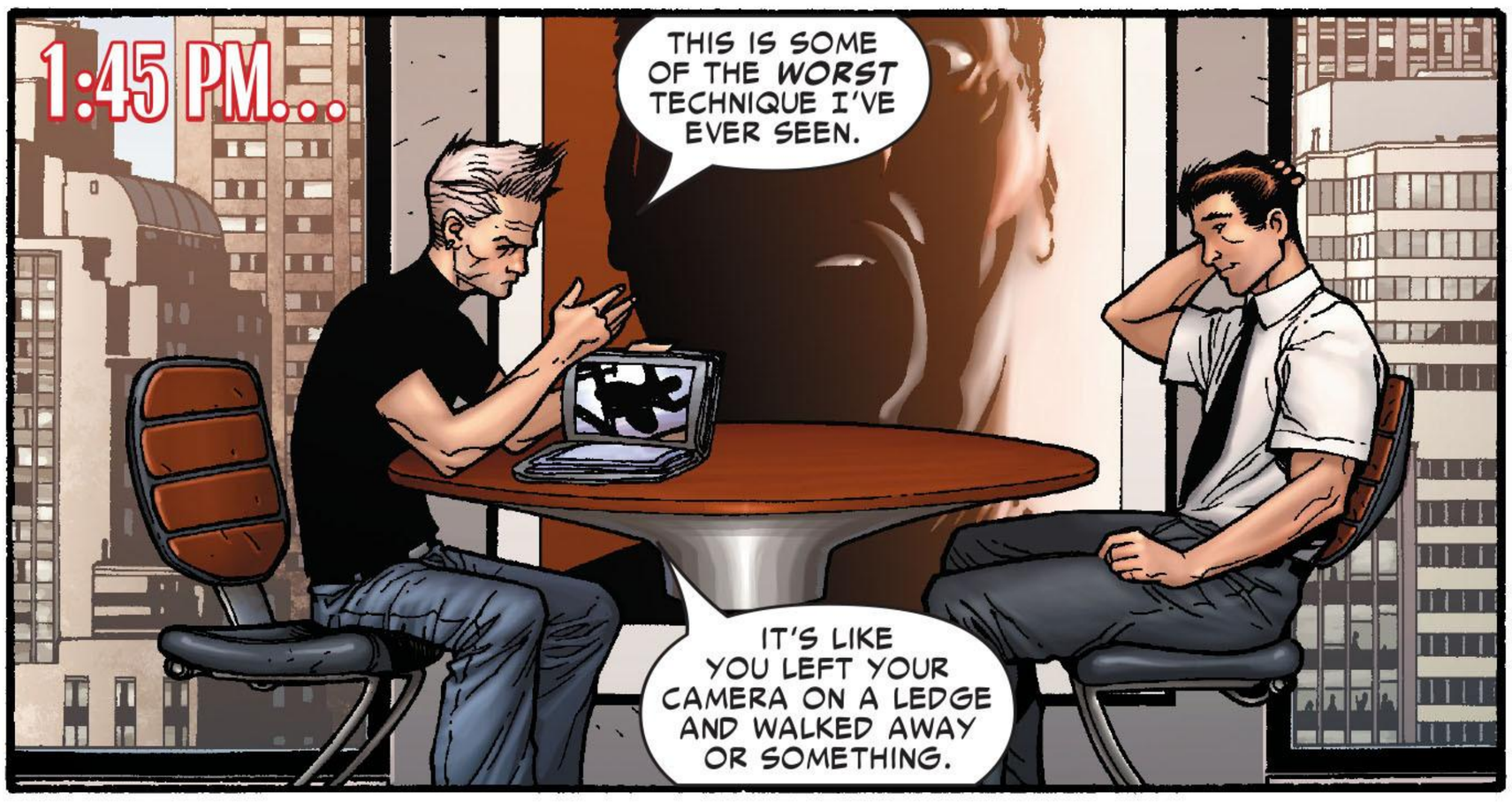
Framing knowledge needed. Lots of legwork Use of a car is a plus.

Staff Photographer

On Model Magazine/ Wyndon Media Group Studio Work/Location Shoots
Must have previous experience in mainstream publications. Mandatory portfolio review.

Coffee Barista

College Student needed for counter work for local "Coffee Bean" chain

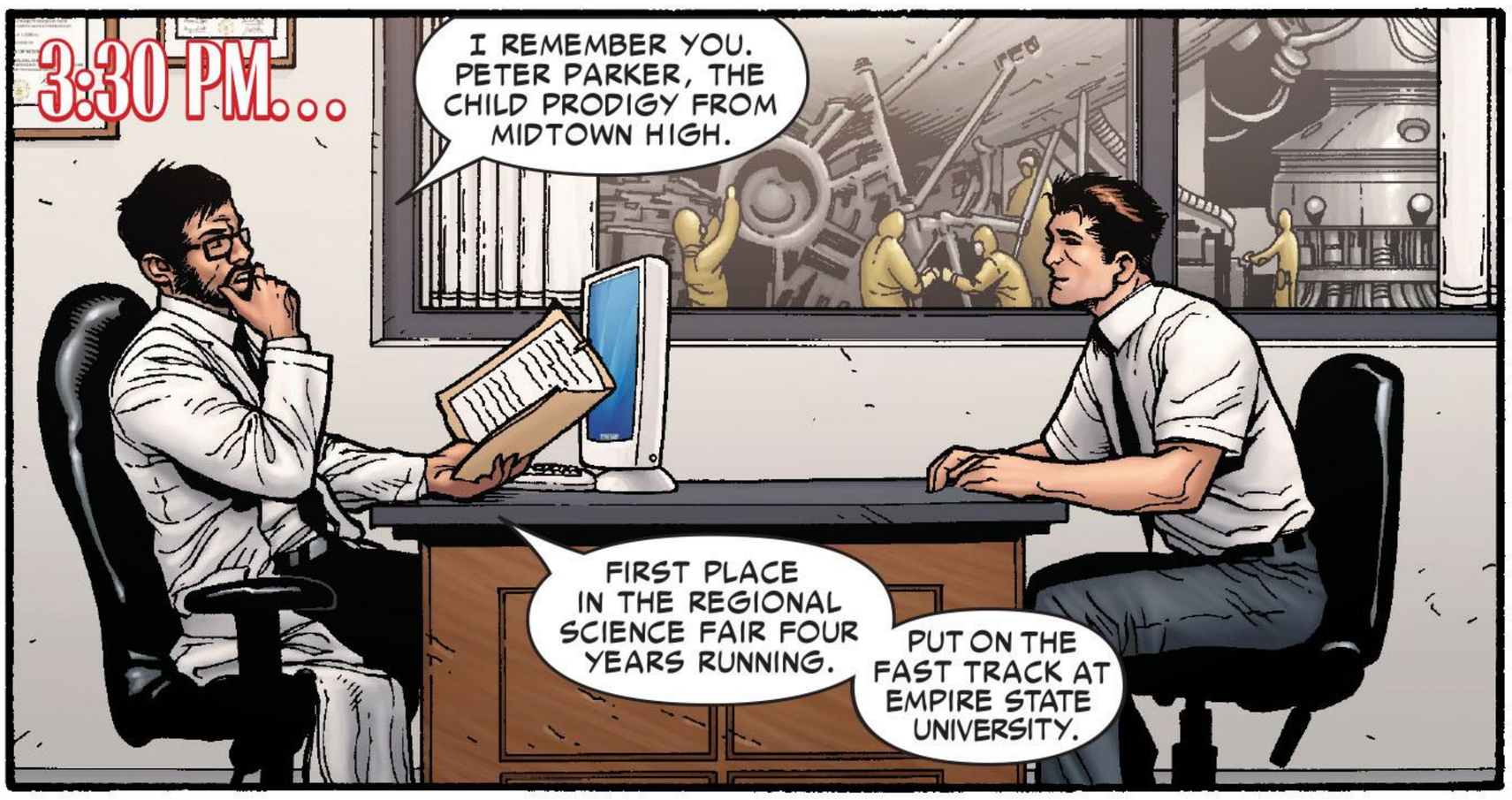


Model Needed for late night photo shoots in Brooklyn.

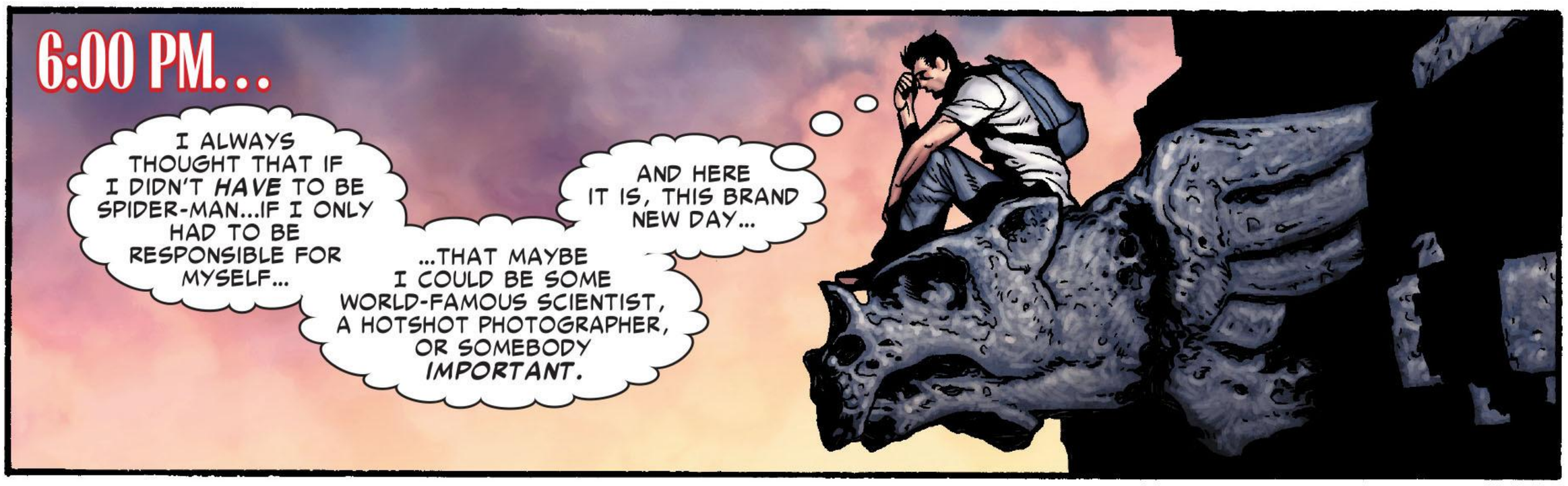
R&D Lab Assistant Continuu-Tech Industries
Assistant to the Project Manager of New Technology
Advanced knowledge of all major fields of natural science.
Familiarity with anti-matter and radiation a plus.

Toaster Repairman

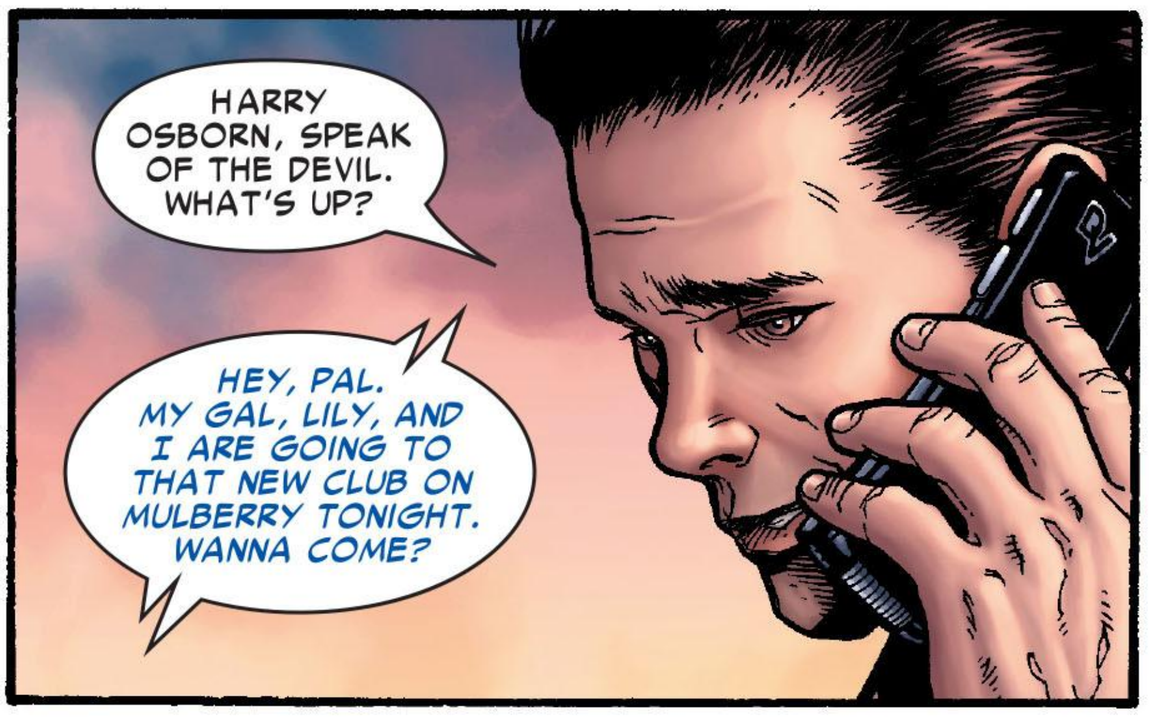
Ph.D, in bread into toast string theory. The knowledge to fix toasters a

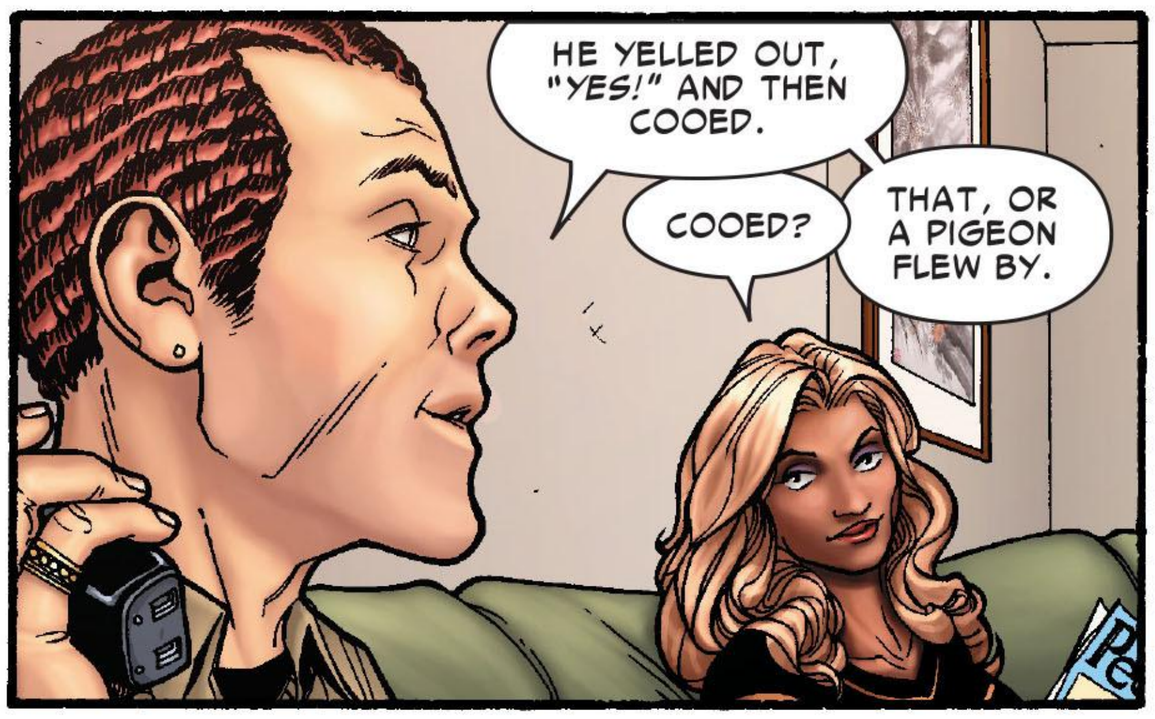


OH...YOU KNOW...
THIS AND THAT...

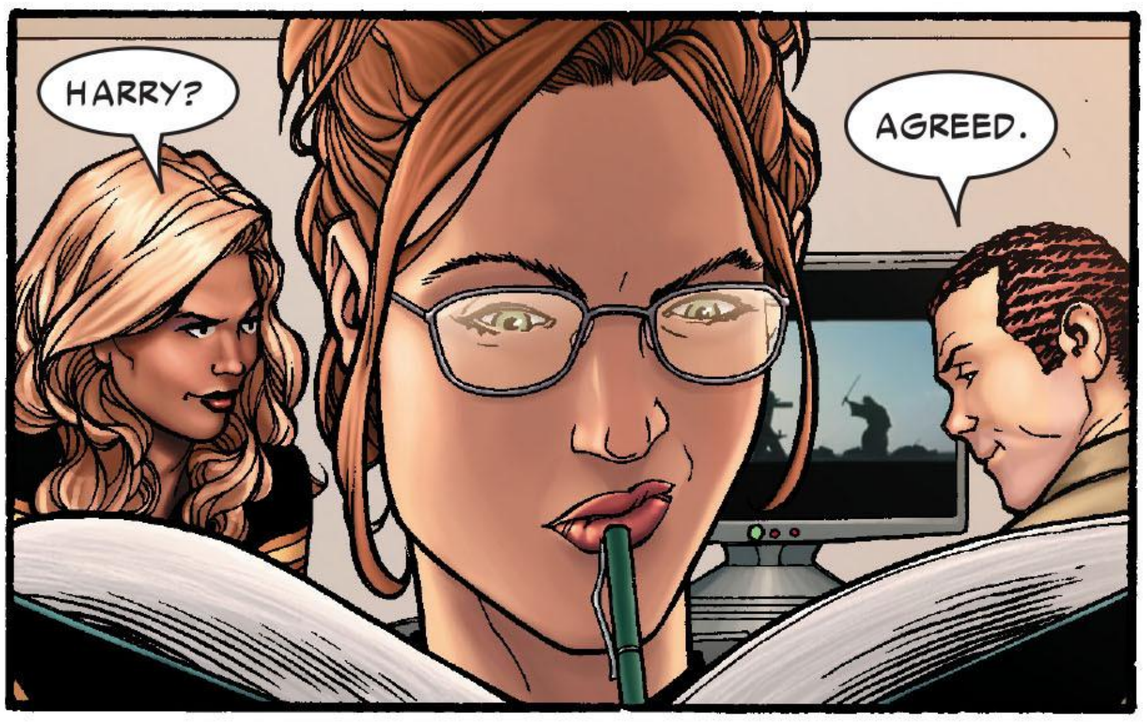

6:00 PM...
I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SPIDER-MAN...IF I ONLY HAD TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR MYSELF...
...THAT MAYBE I COULD BE SOME WORLD-FAMOUS SCIENTIST, A HOTSHOT PHOTOGRAPHER, OR SOMEBODY IMPORTANT.
AND HERE IT IS, THIS BRAND NEW DAY...

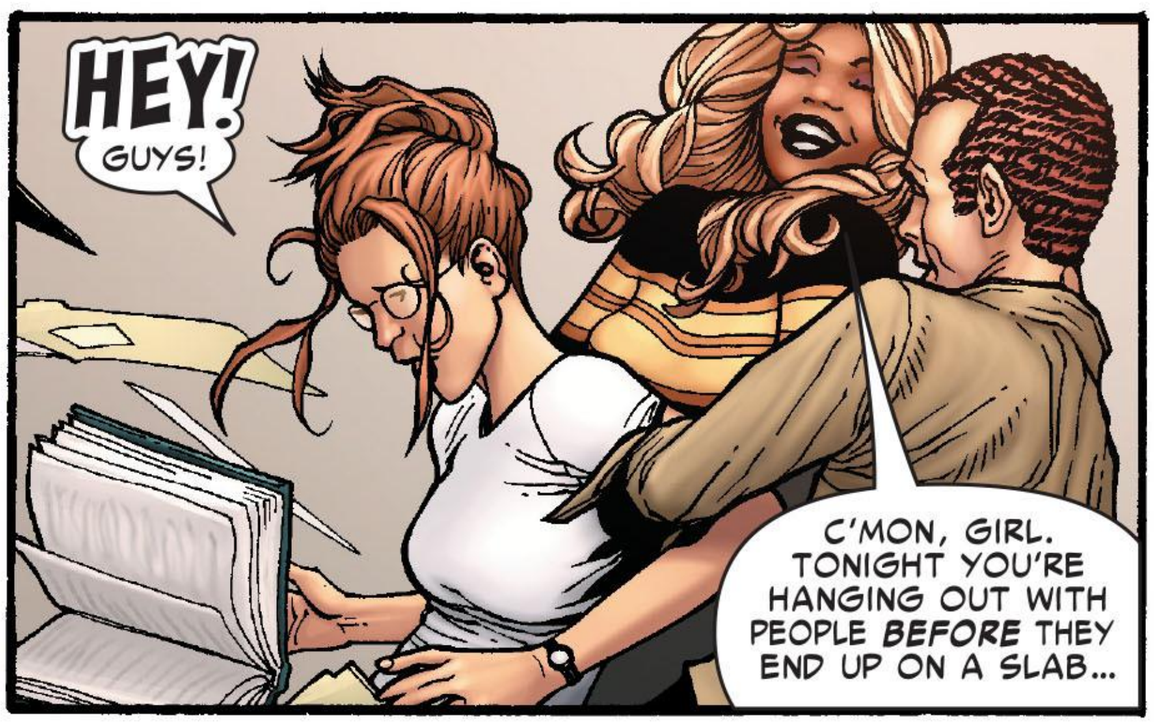
MOST OF THE OTHER HEROES WENT LEGIT, GOT LICENSED, AND CLEANED UP THE CITY. I'VE HAD MONTHS TO GET MY ACT TOGETHER.
AND...I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT I CAN DO.
WHERE'S A LIFE COACH WHEN YOU NEED ONE?
creep creep


HARRY OSBORN, SPEAK OF THE DEVIL. WHAT'S UP?
HEY, PAL. MY GAL, LILY, AND I ARE GOING TO THAT NEW CLUB ON MULBERRY TONIGHT. WANNA COME?


HE YELLED OUT, "YES!" AND THEN COOED.
COOED?
THAT, OR A PIGEON FLEW BY.

HE'S A STRANGE ONE, OUR PETE.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...HEY, ROOMIE! YO, CARLIE!
HMM.
ME AND MR. O ARE HEADING OUT FOR SOME FUN. YOU SHOULD JOIN US. PETE'LL BE THERE.
SORRY, LIL. BUT I GOTTA BONE UP ON MY FORENSIC ODONTOLOGY.
SERIOUSLY, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT YOU CAN LEARN FROM LOOKING IN A DEAD GUY'S MOUTH. IT'S FASCINATING.


HARRY?
AGREED.


HEY! GUYS!
C'MON, GIRL. TONIGHT YOU'RE HANGING OUT WITH PEOPLE BEFORE THEY END UP ON A SLAB...

9:30 PM...
CHINATOWN, AN ABANDONED BUILDING BELOW CANAL STREET.
DETECTIVE WILLOWBY, IS THAT IT?
YEAH. IT TOOK SOME DOING TO LIBERATE THIS FROM THE EVIDENCE LOCKER.
GREASED SOME PALMS, TWISTED SOME ARMS, AND LOANED OUT MY SISTER.
BUT WORD IS YOUR BOSS... WHATSISNAME... NEGATIVE MAN--
MISTER NEGATIVE.
WHATEVER. WORD IS HE'S WILLING TO PAY TOP DOLLAR TO WHOEVER GIVES HIM WHAT'S IN THIS CASE.
YES. HE IS OFFERING A GREAT DEAL...
...TO THE ONE WHO DELIVERS THIS TO HIM.
FAREWELL, DETECTIVE.
HEY! WHAT THE @*#% IS GOIN' ON HERE?
MY CUT! WHERE'S MY--
IS THIS HOW YOU %#@*$ DO BUSINESS?!
THE DETECTIVE IS RIGHT.
MISTER NEGATIVE?
THIS IS NOT THE WAY I DO BUSINESS.

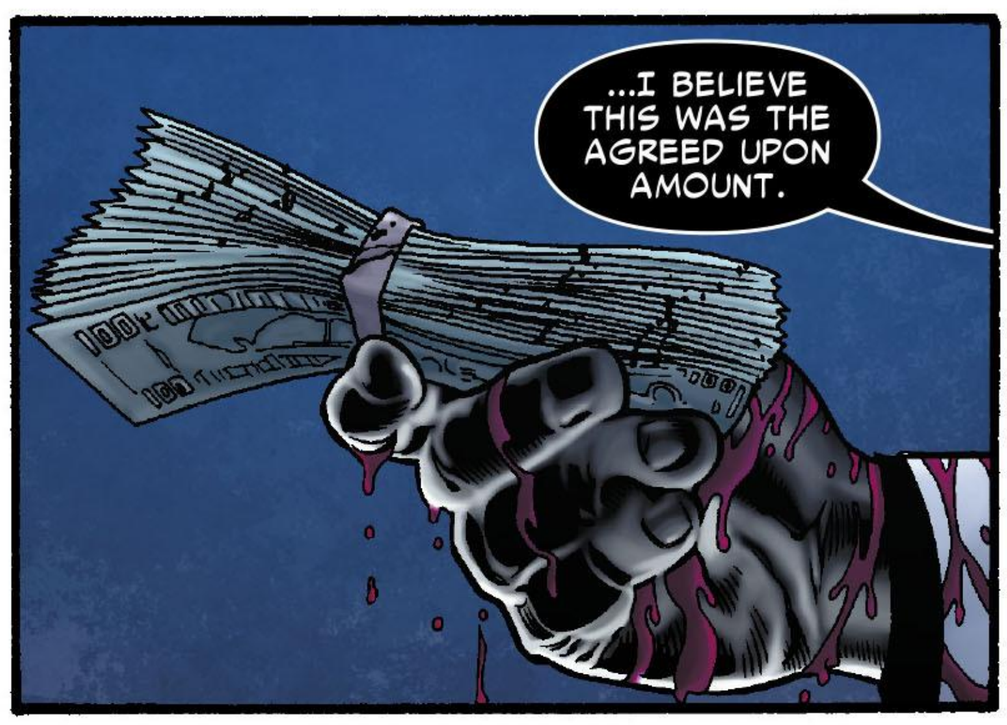
YOUR ACTIONS HAVE CAST ME IN A BAD LIGHT.
I NEED PEOPLE TO HAVE FAITH IN ME, GENTLEMEN. FAITH THAT I'LL REWARD THOSE WHO SERVE ME WELL...
...AND PUNISH THOSE WHO DON'T.
SHZZZZ

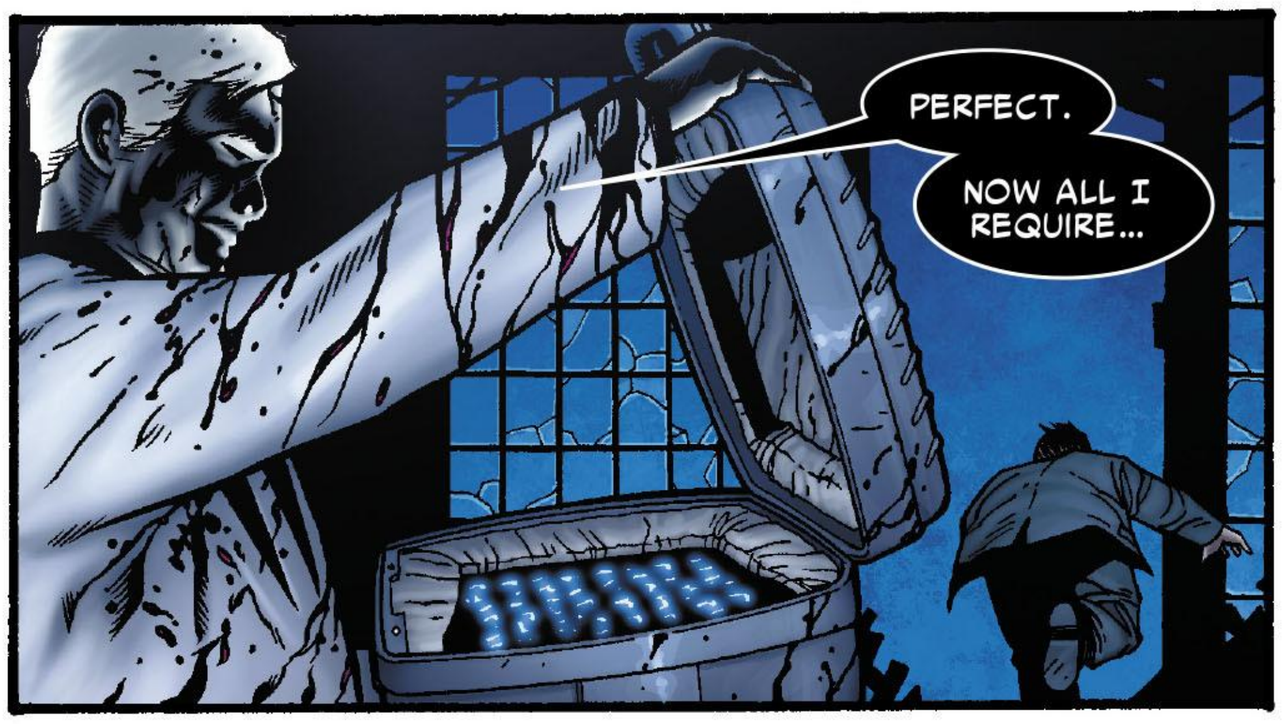
AAAH!

NOOOO!
AAKK!

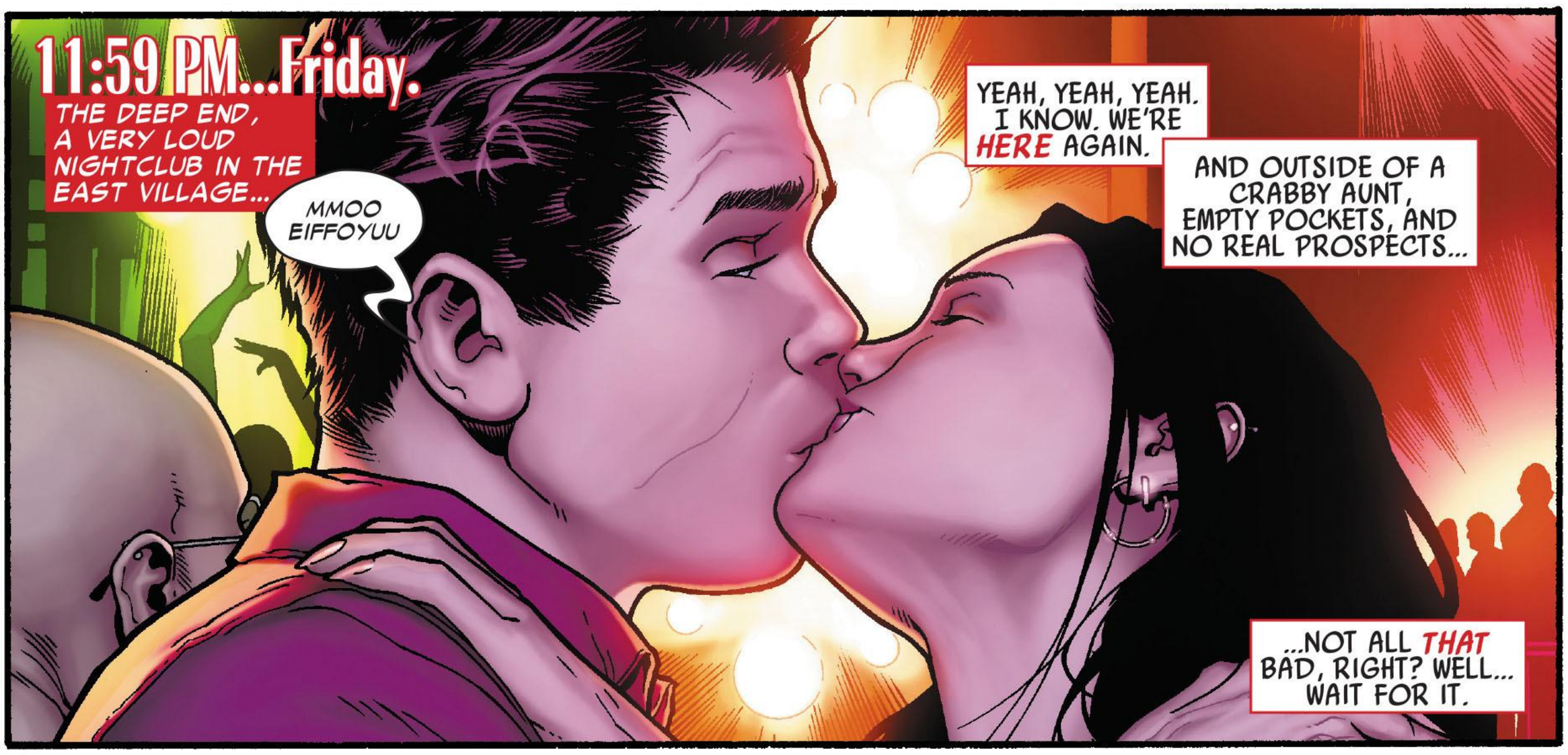
ARRHH!
HOLY @*#%.

LOOK, I... I WASN'T HERE, OKAY? JUST LET ME--
OH GOD, I SWEAR I WON'T TELL ANYBODY. I WON'T--
NO, PLEASE. I *INSIST* YOU DO.
AFTER ALL, A MAN IS ONLY AS GOOD AS HIS REPUTATION.
HERE...

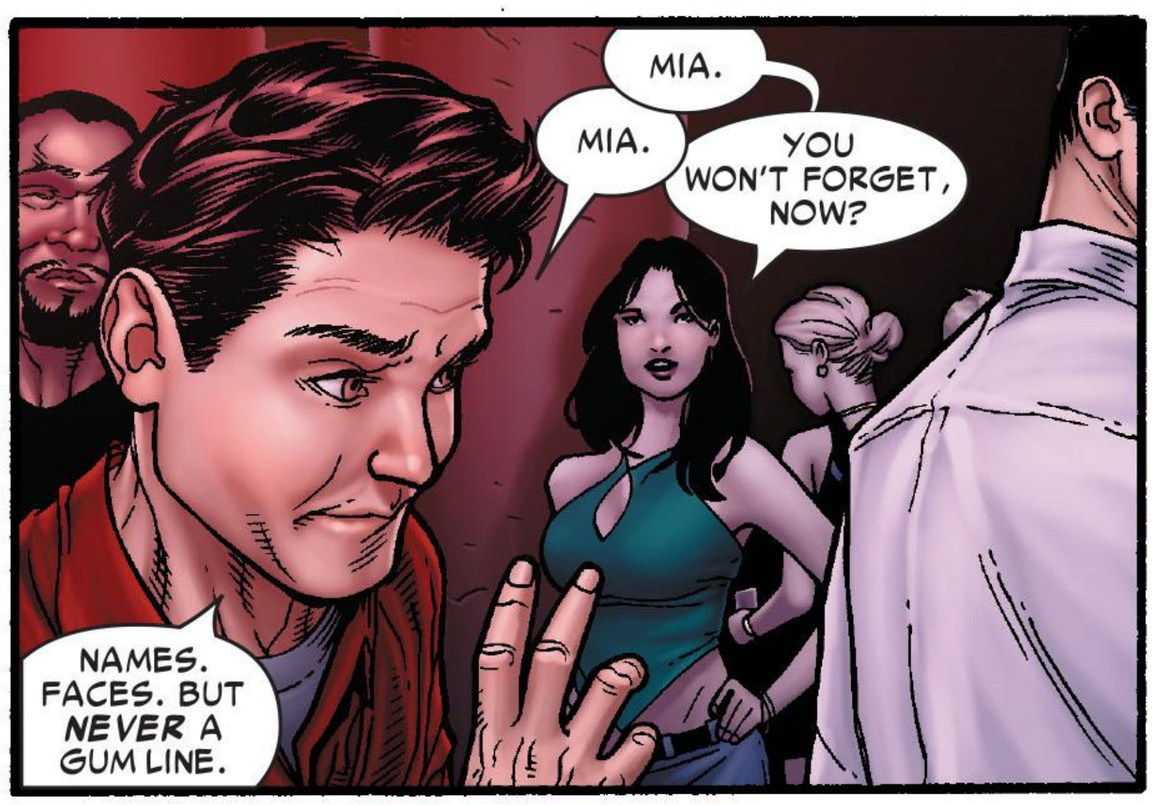

...I BELIEVE THIS WAS THE AGREED UPON AMOUNT.


PERFECT.
NOW ALL I REQUIRE...

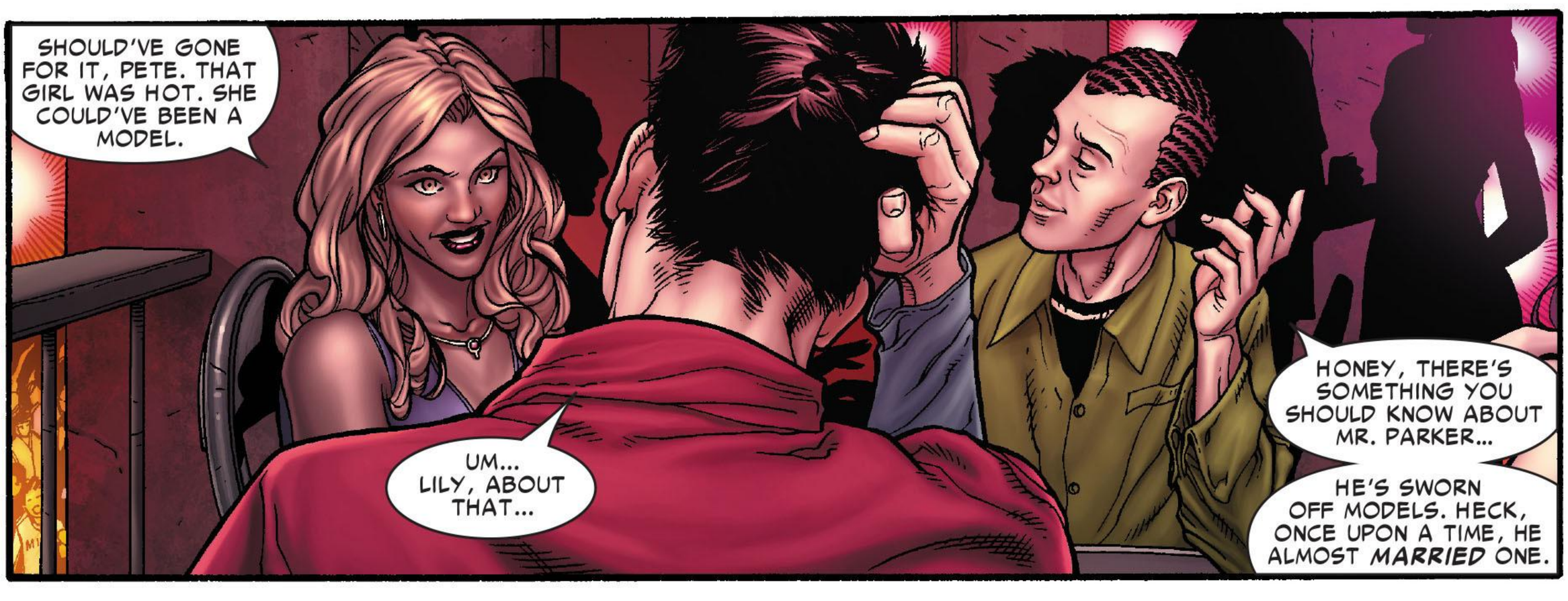
...IS AN EXPERT IN FOREIGN TONGUES.

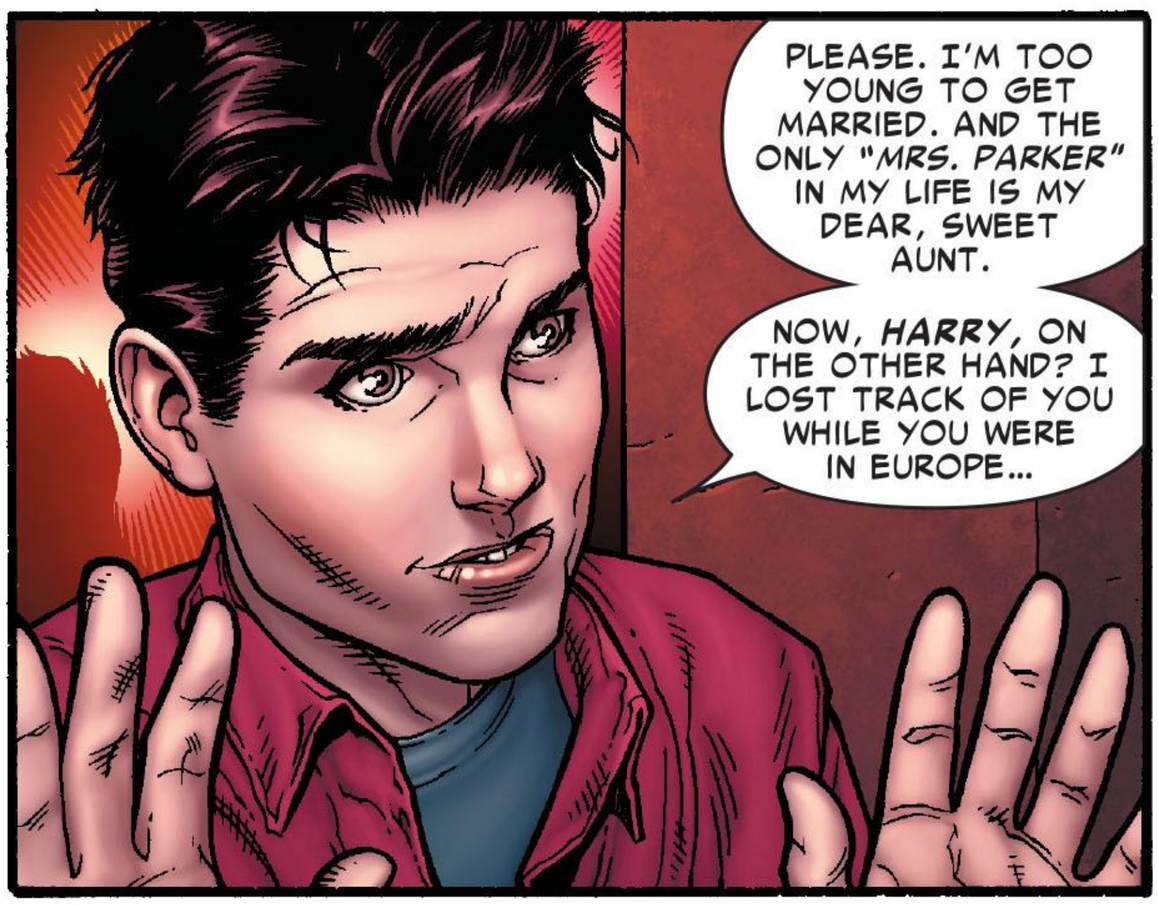

11:59 PM...Friday.
THE DEEP END, A VERY LOUD NIGHTCLUB IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
MMOO EIFFOYUU
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH. I KNOW. WE'RE HERE AGAIN.
AND OUTSIDE OF A CRABBY AUNT, EMPTY POCKETS, AND NO REAL PROSPECTS...
...NOT ALL THAT BAD, RIGHT? WELL... WAIT FOR IT.

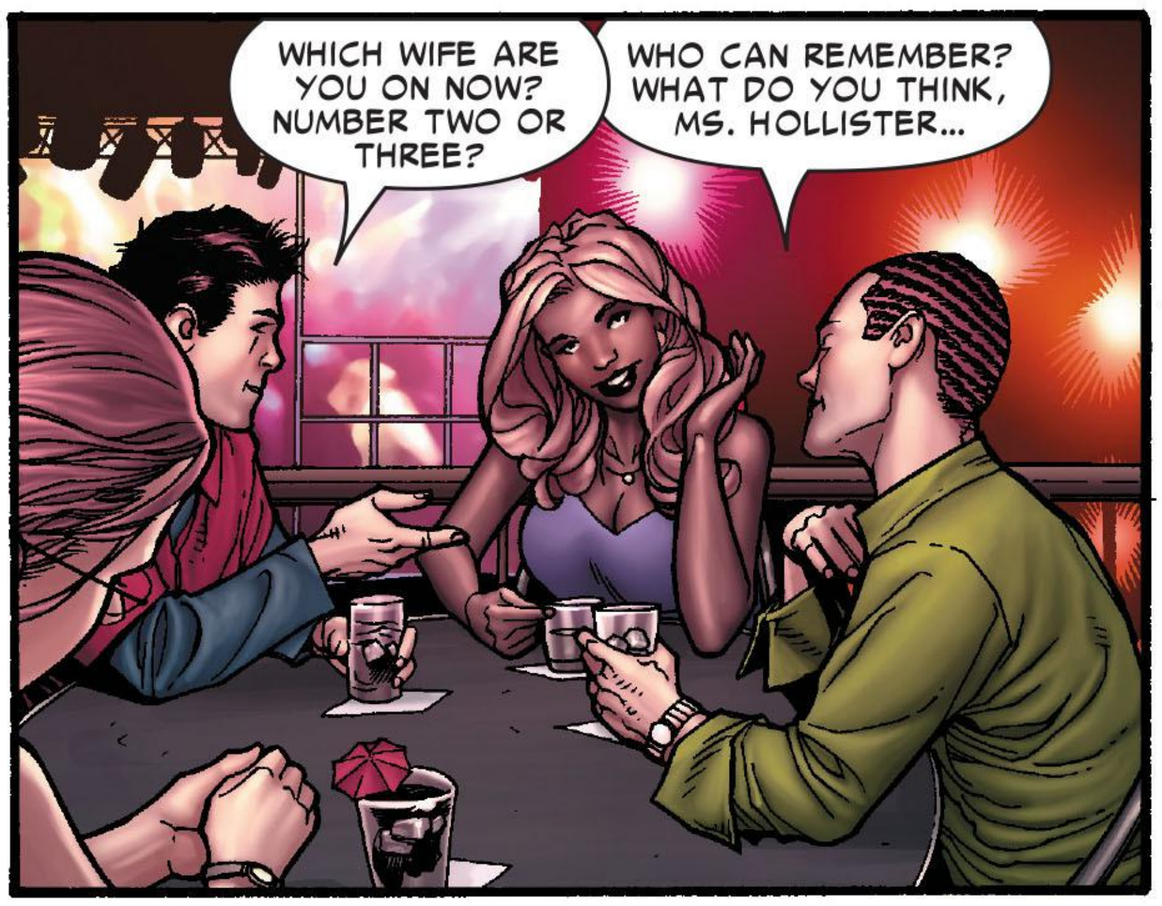
WHAT?
I SAID, "DO I KNOW YOU?"
MIA. MIA FLORES.
OOOKAY. THAT'S A VERY INTERESTING WAY OF INTRODUCING YOURSELF.


MIA.
MIA.
YOU WON'T FORGET, NOW?
NAMES. FACES. BUT NEVER A GUM LINE.

HEY.
SO? WHO WAS THAT?
HONESTLY? I HAVE NO IDEA.
I WAS JUST TRYING TO FIND THE MEN'S ROOM. I THINK I'LL JUST HOLD IT.
YOU KNOW, EARLIER, CARLIE WAS TELLING US...
...YOU CAN TELL A LOT ABOUT SOMEONE FROM THE INSIDE OF THEIR MOUTH.
YES. BUT THEY HAVE TO BE...DEAD.


SHOULD'VE GONE FOR IT, PETE. THAT GIRL WAS HOT. SHE COULD'VE BEEN A MODEL.
UM... LILY, ABOUT THAT...
HONEY, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT MR. PARKER...
HE'S SWORN OFF MODELS. HECK, ONCE UPON A TIME, HE ALMOST MARRIED ONE.


PLEASE. I'M TOO YOUNG TO GET MARRIED. AND THE ONLY "MRS. PARKER" IN MY LIFE IS MY DEAR, SWEET AUNT.
NOW, HARRY, ON THE OTHER HAND? I LOST TRACK OF YOU WHILE YOU WERE IN EUROPE...


WHICH WIFE ARE YOU ON NOW? NUMBER TWO OR THREE?
WHO CAN REMEMBER? WHAT DO YOU THINK, MS. HOLLISTER...

...CARE TO MAKE IT AN EVEN FOUR?
HARRY, DO YOU MIND IF I ENJOY BEING YOUR GIRLFRIEND FIRST, BEFORE I'M ONE OF YOUR EX-WIVES?
GOTCHA. WHY BUY THE COW...?
OH, I'M GONNA GET YOU.
YOU ARE SO CUTE. I MEAN A CUTE COUPLE. SO...

...JUST HOW DID YOU TWO MEET?
THROUGH HER FATHER. EVER HEAR OF BILL HOLLISTER, THE PUBLIC CRUSADER?
THE MAN'S A LEGEND IN THIS TOWN. AND, WELL...
...I STARTED A MILLION DOLLAR EXPLORATORY COMMITTEE TO SEE IF HE SHOULD ENTER THE MAYORAL RACE.

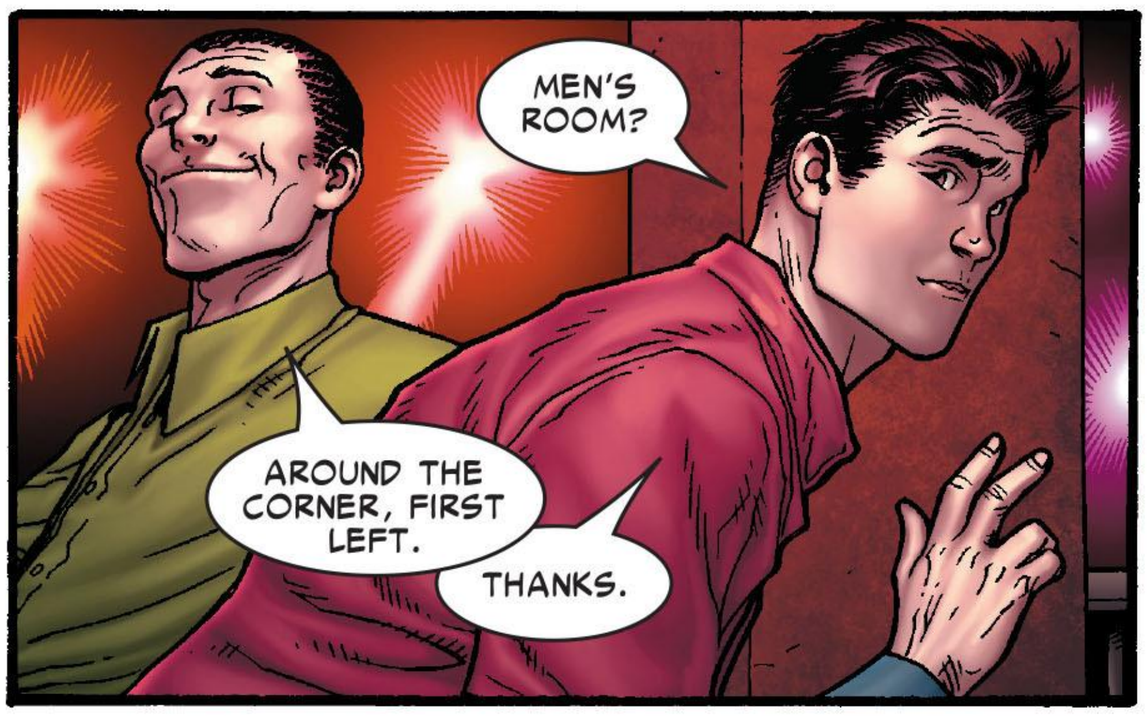
JUST. LIKE. THAT. HARRY, SOMETIMES I CAN'T BELIEVE WE LIVE ON THE SAME PLANET.
I MEAN, I'M STILL WORRYING IF I CAN AFFORD THIS NEW APARTMENT...AND NEXT MONTH'S RENT...

I SWEAR, IF YOU START GOING ON ABOUT "THE PARKER LUCK"...
PETE, I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND. YOU NEED ANYTHING, JUST ASK. WILL THIS COVER IT?

HARRY...I WENT TO THAT WELL *WAAAY* TOO MANY TIMES IN COLLEGE. AND I'M *NOT* A COLLEGE KID ANYMORE, BUT--
THANKS. BUT THIS IS JUST A *LOAN*, OKAY?
THE BUGLE OWES ME A *BIG* CHECK FOR SOME PHOTOS THEY KEEP REPRINTING. I SWEAR I'LL PAY *ALL* OF THIS BACK BY--
THREE O'CLOCK.

WELL, *THAT* WAS QUICK.
NO, YOU GOON. AT *YOUR* THREE O'CLOCK...

"...YOUR 'FRIEND'S' BACK. AND I THINK SHE'S GOT YOUR SCENT."

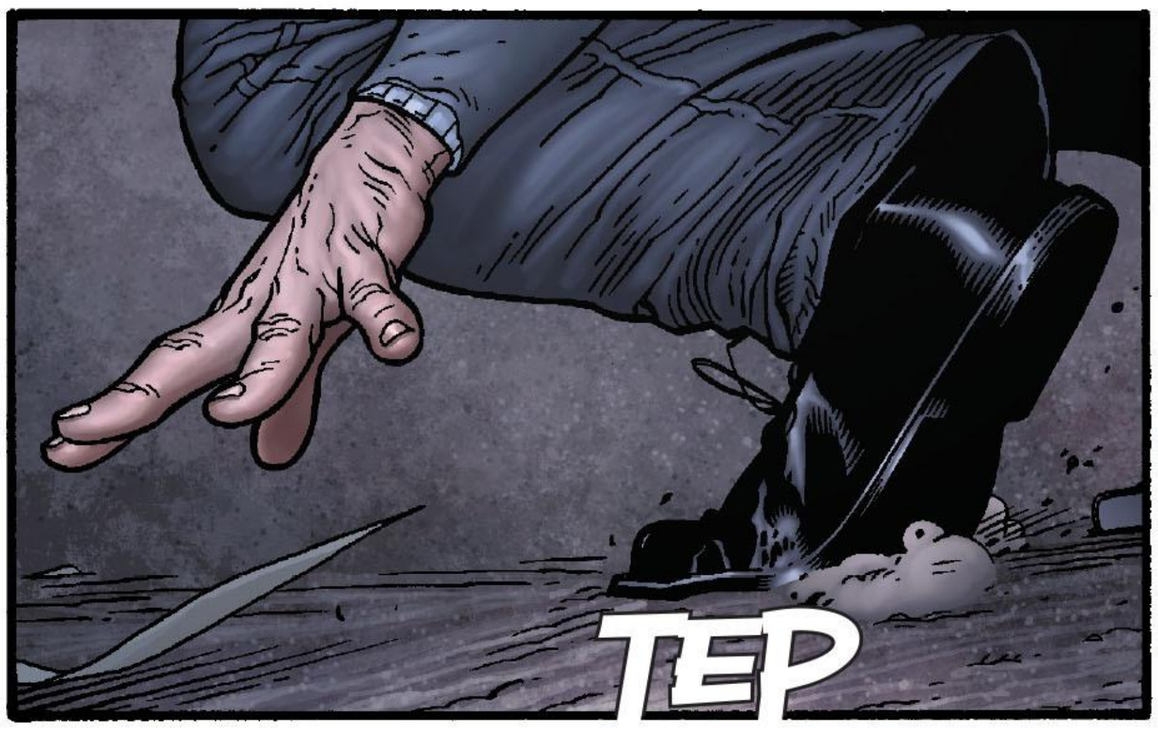

MEN'S ROOM?
AROUND THE CORNER, FIRST LEFT.
THANKS.

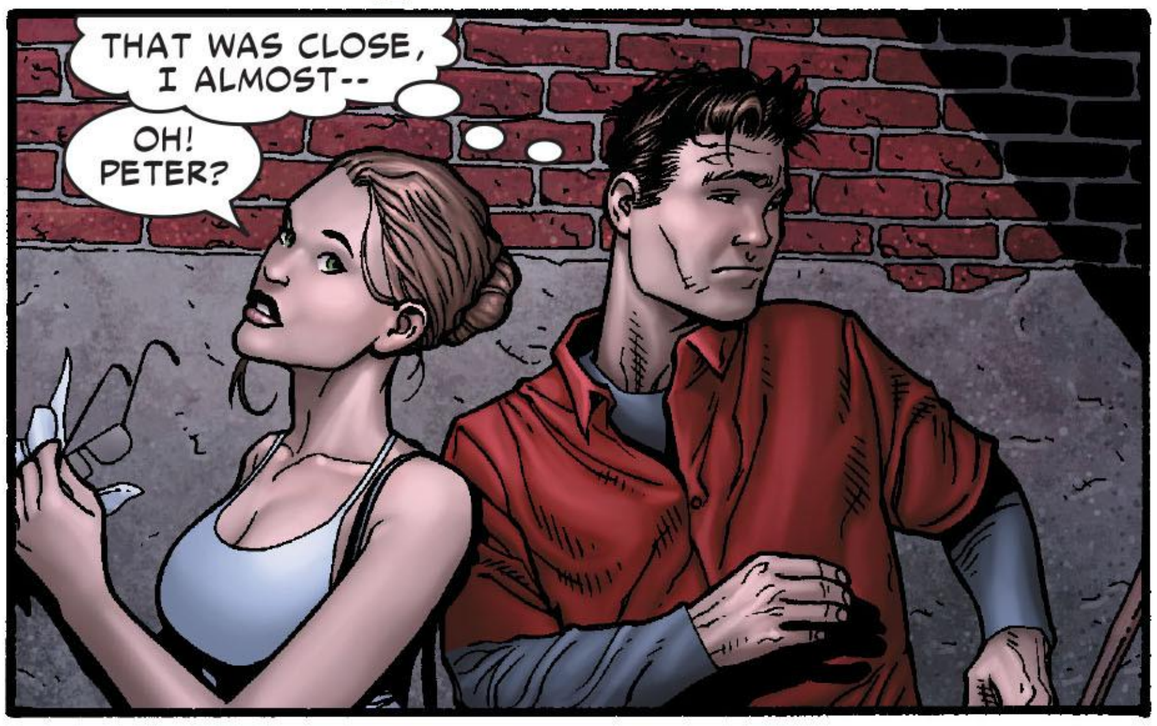
NOT SO FAST MR. FRIEND-OF-HARRY-OSBORN.
MEN

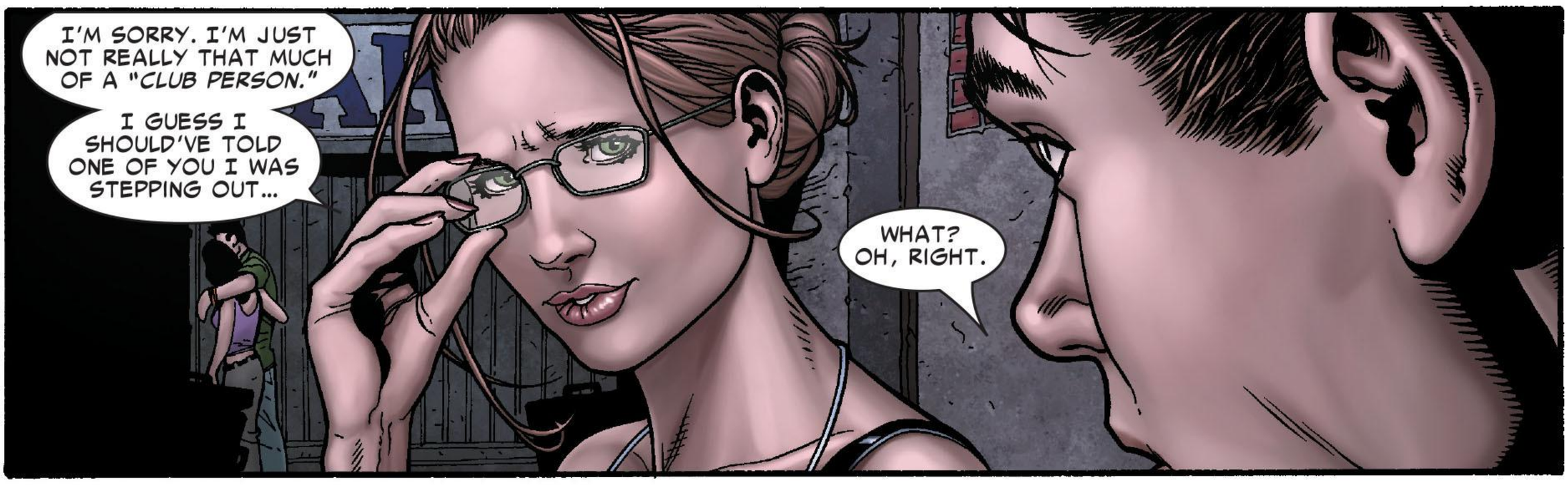
I MAY NOT HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO COMPETE WITH *LILY HOLLISTER*...
...BUT ONCE I NAB *YOU*, *I'LL* BE IN THE *OSBORN ENTOURAGE*...
...THE BEST CLUBS, THE COOLEST PLACES, *AND* IF HE EVER DOES KICK THAT SKANK TO THE CURB, I'LL BE IN POSITION TO TRADE...

...UP?
WHAT THE @#%$?

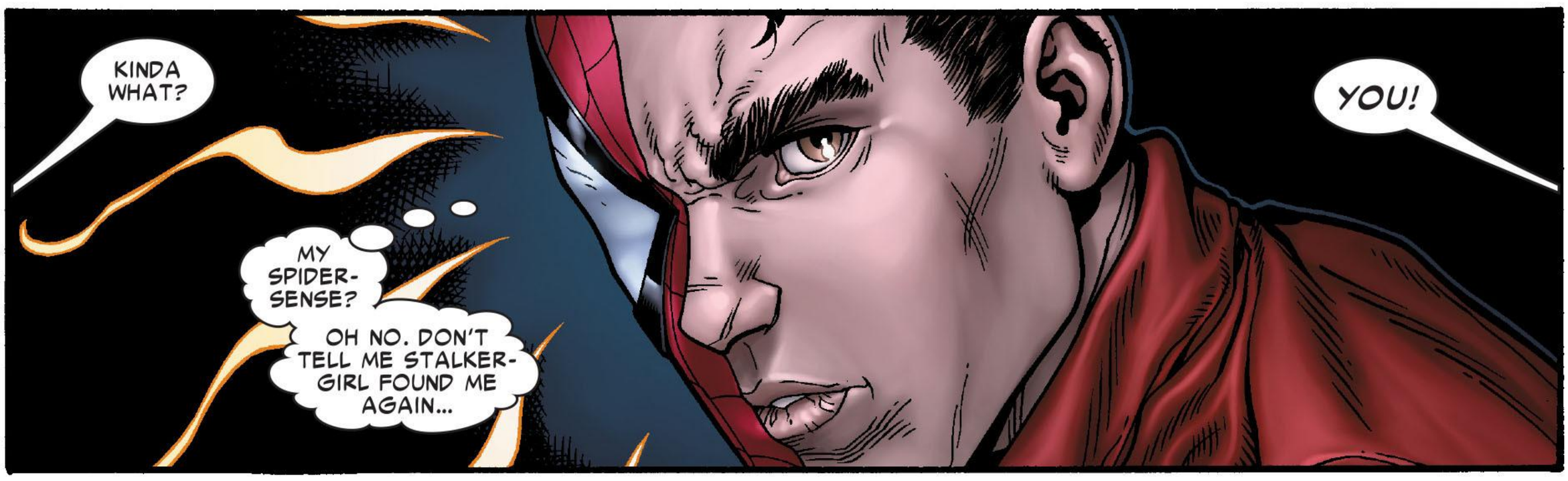
"WHERE DID HE GO?"


TEP

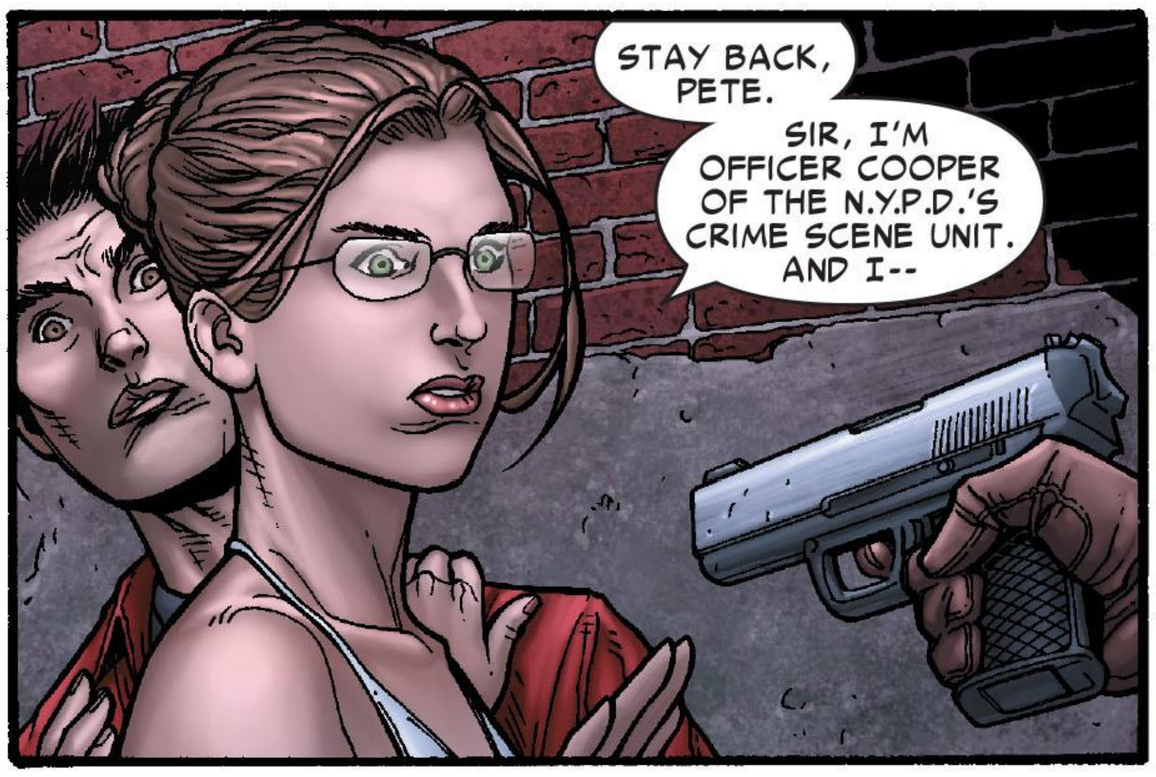

THAT WAS CLOSE, I ALMOST--
OH! PETER?


I'M SORRY. I'M JUST NOT REALLY THAT MUCH OF A "CLUB PERSON."
I GUESS I SHOULD'VE TOLD ONE OF YOU I WAS STEPPING OUT...
WHAT? OH, RIGHT.

YOU DIDN'T NOTICE? THAT'S OKAY.
YOU KNOW ME...I GREW UP WITH LILY, SO I'M KINDA USED TO IT BY NOW.
ANY GIRL NEXT TO HER IS PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE.
I WOULDN'T SAY THAT. YOU? YOU COULD NEVER BE INVISIBLE, CARLIE.
IN FACT, I THINK YOU'RE KINDA--

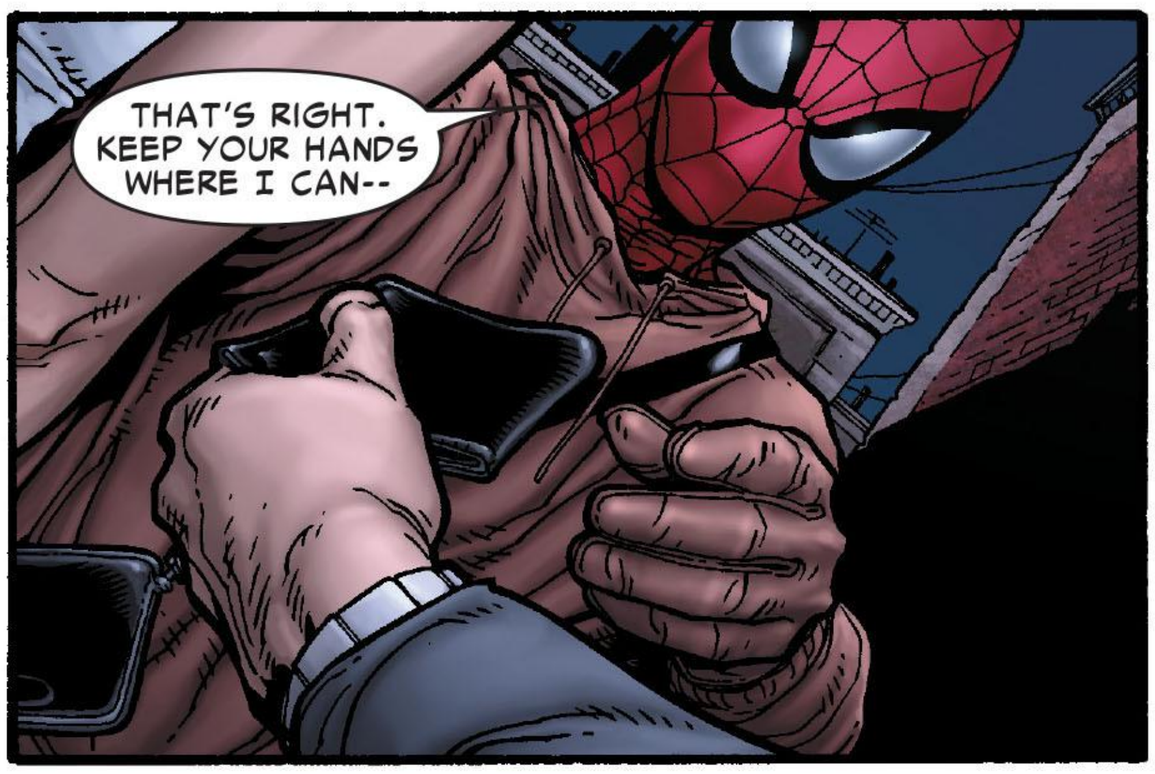

KINDA WHAT?
YOU!
MY SPIDER-SENSE?
OH NO. DON'T TELL ME STALKER-GIRL FOUND ME AGAIN...

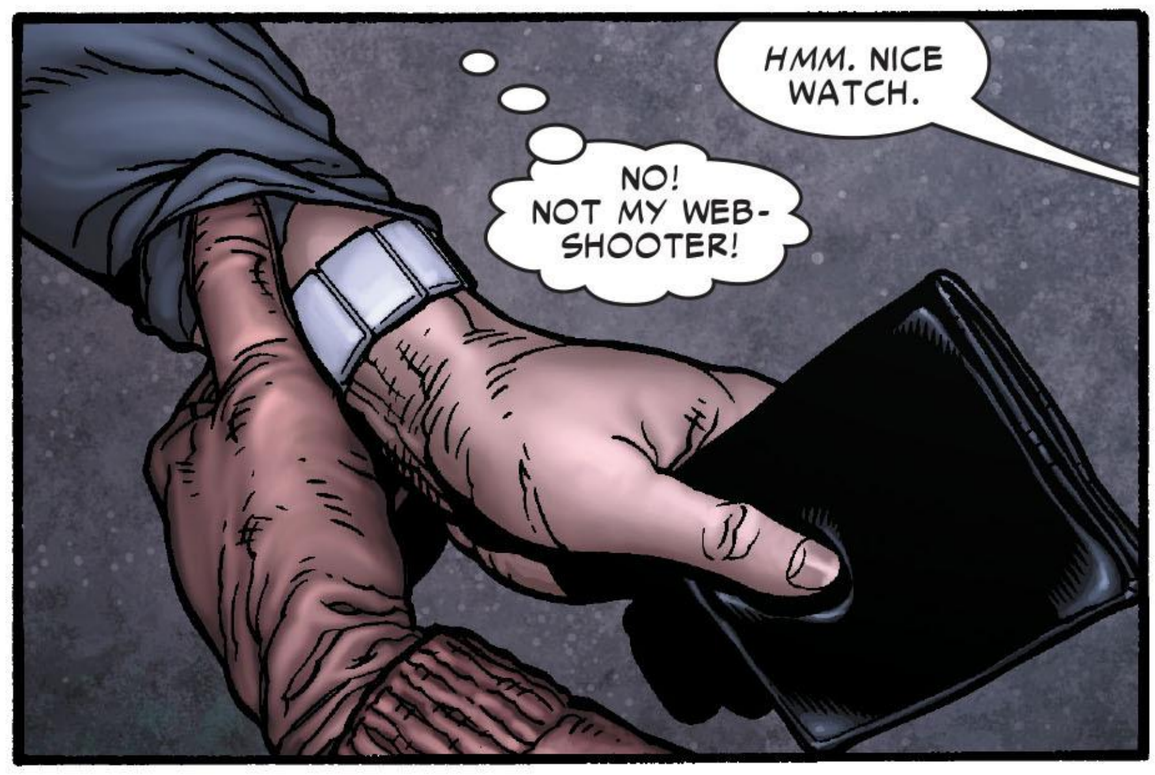
JUST SHUT THE @#*% UP! AND GIVE ME YOUR MONEY!
NO. NUH-UH. YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.


STAY BACK, PETE.
SIR, I'M OFFICER COOPER OF THE N.Y.P.D.'S CRIME SCENE UNIT. AND I--

WHAT PARTS OF SHUT AND UP DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND? YOUR PURSE. HIS WALLET! NOW!

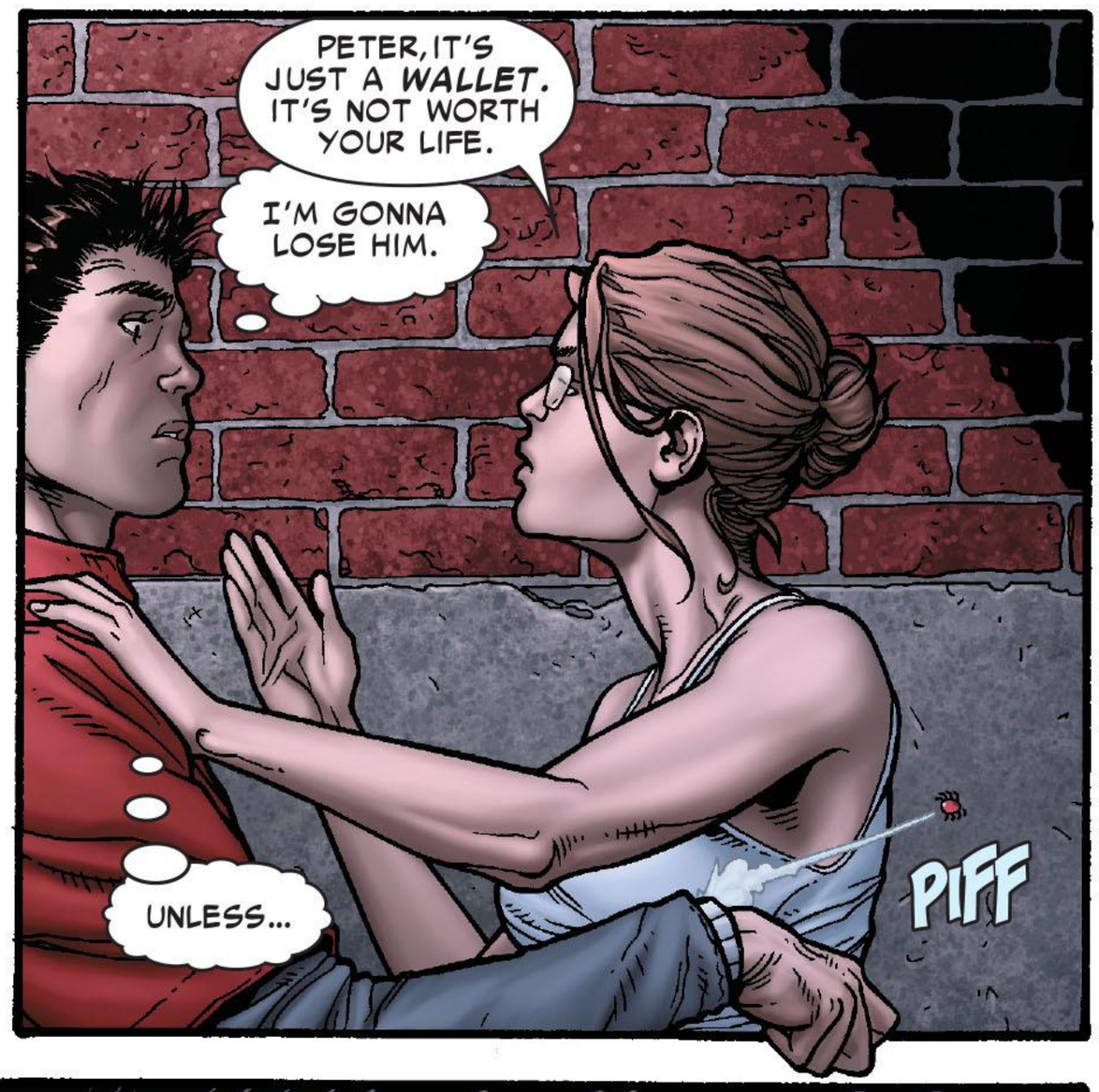
GREAT. TWO SECONDS AGO I COULD'VE TAKEN THIS GUY AND--I DUNNO--MADE IT LOOK LIKE I KNEW KARATE OR SOMETHING.
BUT NOW? ALL MY SPIDER-SENSE, SPEED, AND STRENGTH WON'T DO MUCH AGAINST A GUN HELD POINT-BLANK TO CARLIE'S GUT.

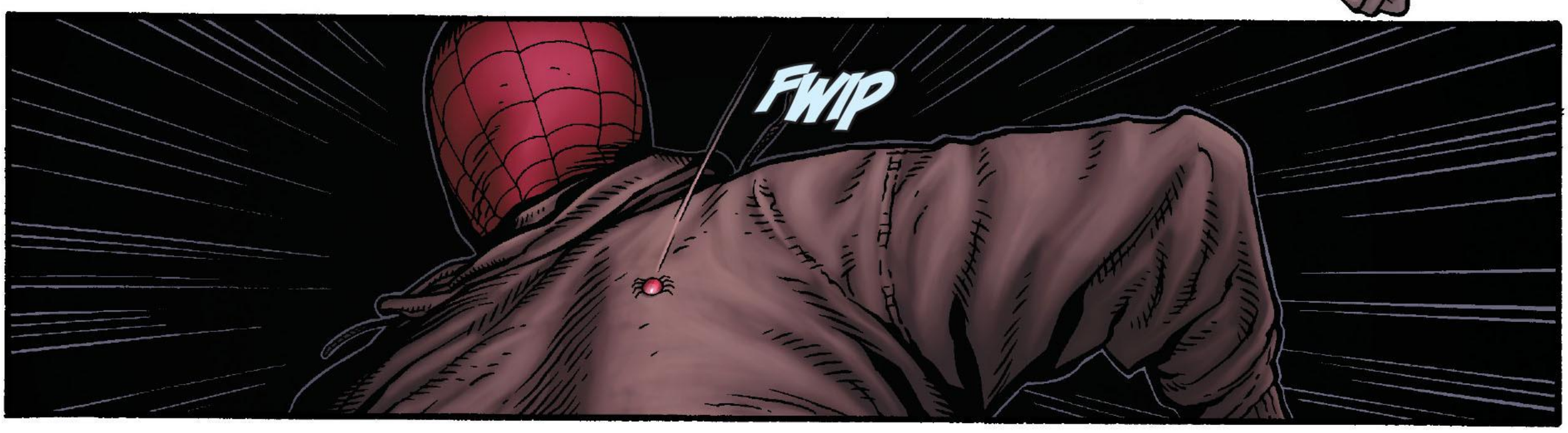

THAT'S RIGHT. KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN--

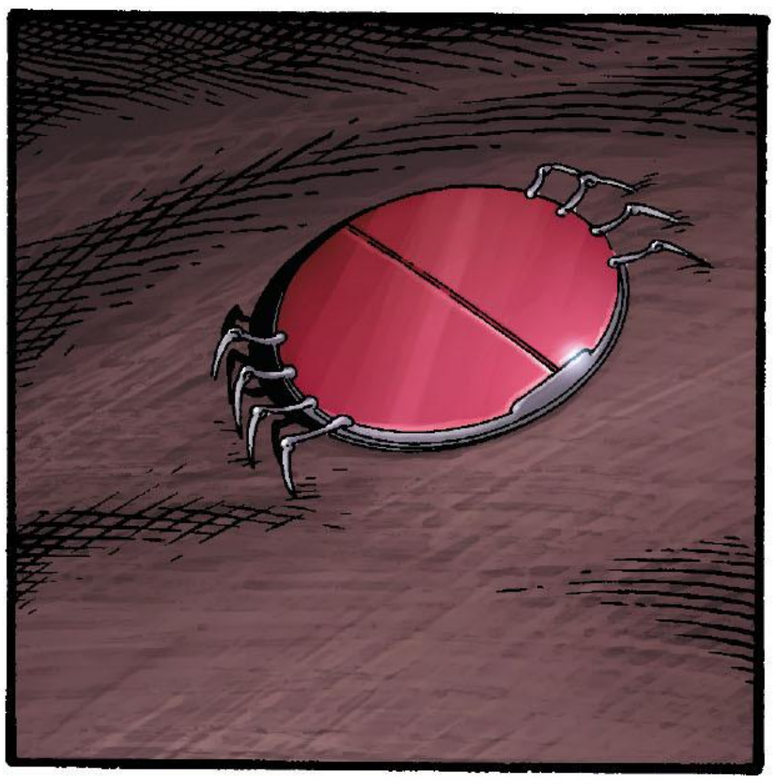

HMM. NICE WATCH.
NO! NOT MY WEB-SHOOTER!

GOOD. NOW STAY THERE! MOVE, AND I PUT ONE IN YOUR FACE!

PETER! ARE YOU CRAZY!
CARLIE, OUT OF THE WAY! I CAN--
YOU CAN WHAT? GET KILLED? THAT GUY HAS A GUN!


PETER, IT'S JUST A WALLET. IT'S NOT WORTH YOUR LIFE.
I'M GONNA LOSE HIM.
UNLESS...
PIFF


FWIP



LOOK, I'M NOT GOING AFTER HIM. I'M JUST GONNA...TAKE HIS PICTURE.
HIS PICTURE?

FOR THE BUGLE.
IDIOT.

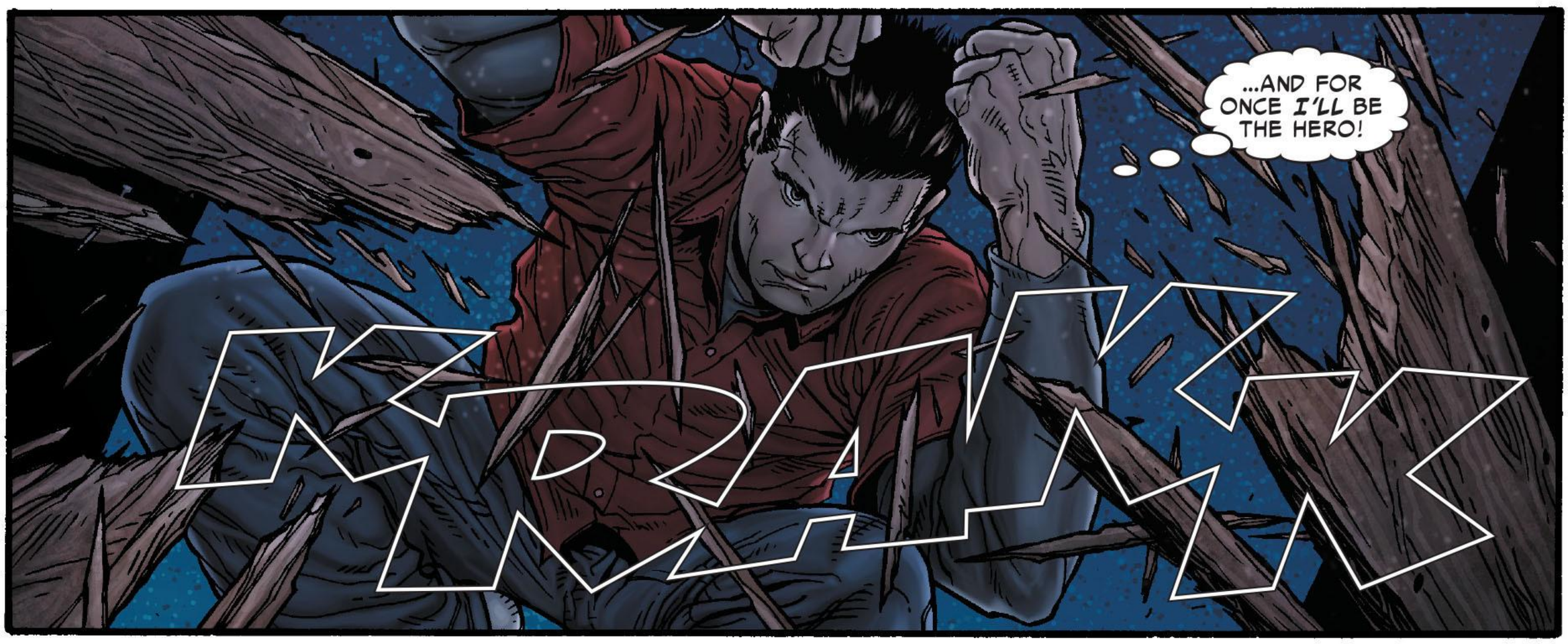
I CAN DO THIS! JUST HAVE TO BE QUICK, BEFORE ANY COPS OR "LICENSED" HEROES KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.
CHANGE INTO SPIDEY. FOLLOW MY TRACER. AND BEAT UP MY LITTLE DOPPELGANGSTER BEFORE ANYONE...
HOLD UP, WHAT'S...

DAILY BUGLE
100 DAYS!
STILL NO SIGN OF SPIDER-MAN
CRIME RATE AT AN ALL-TIME LOW
"I was right all along!" J. Jonah Jameson
...THAT?

WAAAAIT A MINUTE. I KNOW HOW THIS WORKS. I GO INTO ACTION AS SPIDEY--AND THEN BAM!
THE BUGLE SELLS MORE PAPERS AND OL' FLATTOP'S ROLLING IN THE DOUGH AGAIN!
WELL, NOT THIS TIME!

THIS TIME I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS AS PLAIN OL' PETER PARKER!

I'LL JUST FOLLOW THE SIGNAL FROM MY SPIDER-TRACER...
...STICK TO THE SHADOWS AND BACK ALLEYS...
...GET THE DROP ON THE BAD GUY...


...AND FOR ONCE I'LL BE THE HERO!
KRAKK

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

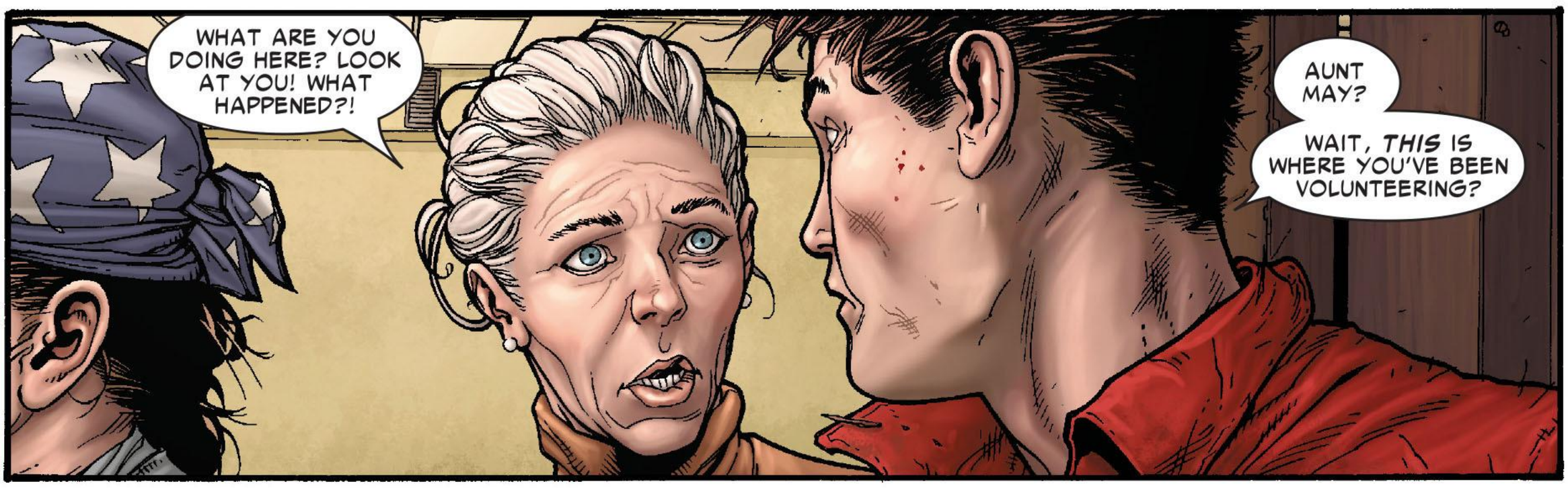
÷HUH HUH.÷ SHOULD BE FAR ENOUGH.
KESHH

BOO.

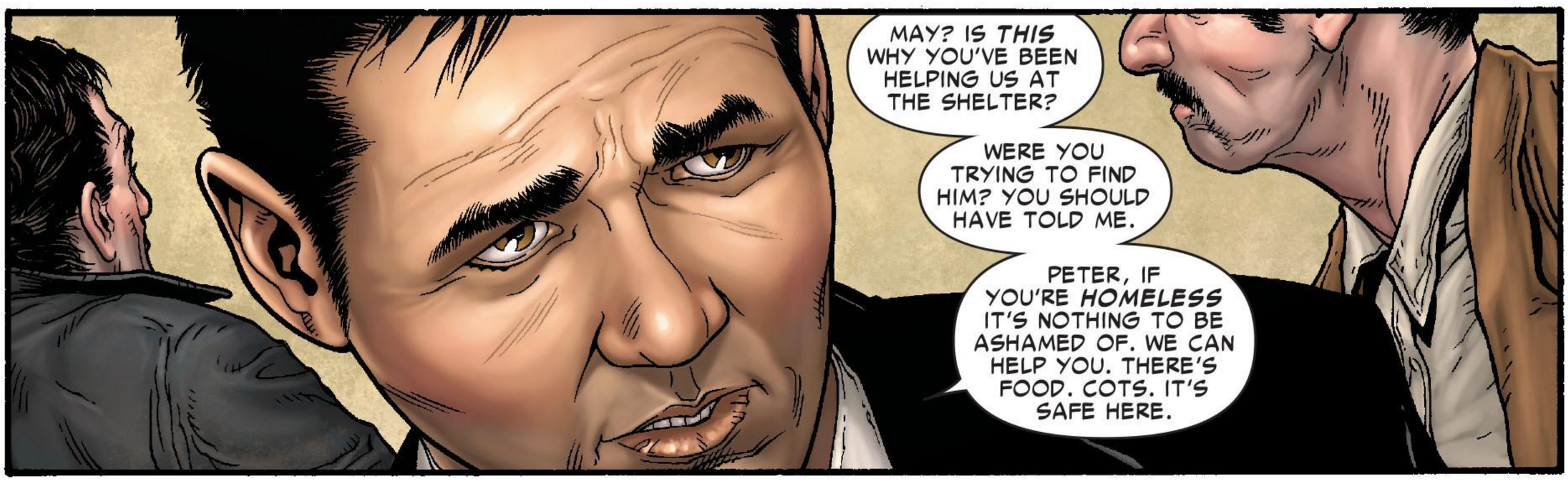
HE'S RABBITING! AW MAN, WHAT WAS I THINKING?!
IF I WAS HERE AS SPIDEY, I COULD'VE WEBBED THIS GUY BY NOW!
F.E.A.S.T. PROJECT
FOOD, EMERGENCY AID, SHELTER AND TRAINING

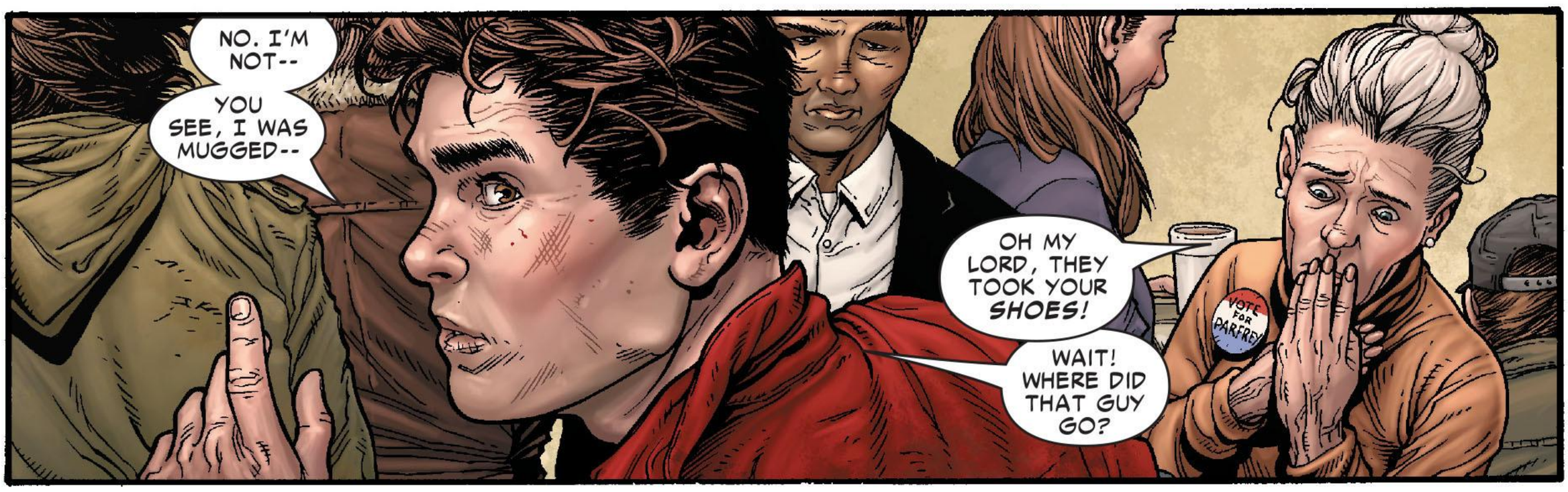
SORRY, PAL. BUT THAT CROWD'S NOT GONNA HELP YOU...

...'CAUSE AS LONG AS THAT SPIDER-TRACER'S ON YOU, THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE GETTING--
PETER?


WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? LOOK AT YOU! WHAT HAPPENED?!
AUNT MAY?
WAIT, THIS IS WHERE YOU'VE BEEN VOLUNTEERING?

MRS. PARKER? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
OH, MR. LI.
MARTIN, THIS IS MY NEPHEW, PETER.


MAY? IS THIS WHY YOU'VE BEEN HELPING US AT THE SHELTER?
WERE YOU TRYING TO FIND HIM? YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME.
PETER, IF YOU'RE HOMELESS IT'S NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF. WE CAN HELP YOU. THERE'S FOOD. COTS. IT'S SAFE HERE.


NO. I'M NOT--
YOU SEE, I WAS MUGGED--
OH MY LORD, THEY TOOK YOUR SHOES!
WAIT! WHERE DID THAT GUY GO?
VOTE FOR PARKREY

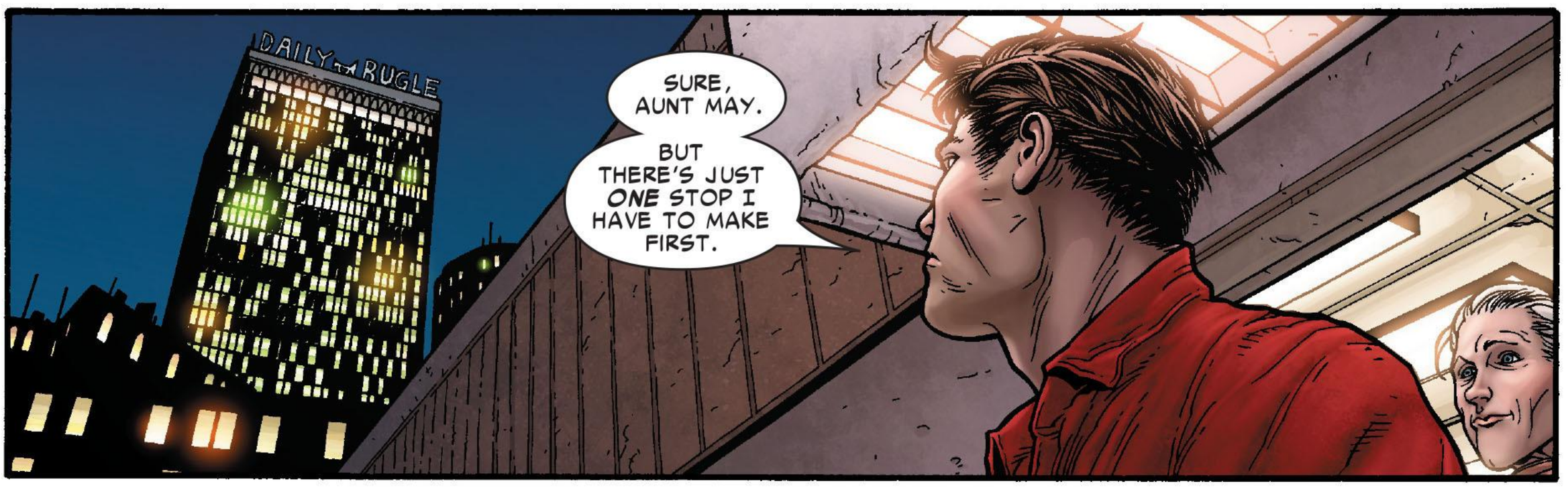
FIRE EXI
THIS BETTER LEAD TO THE STREET...
HEY!

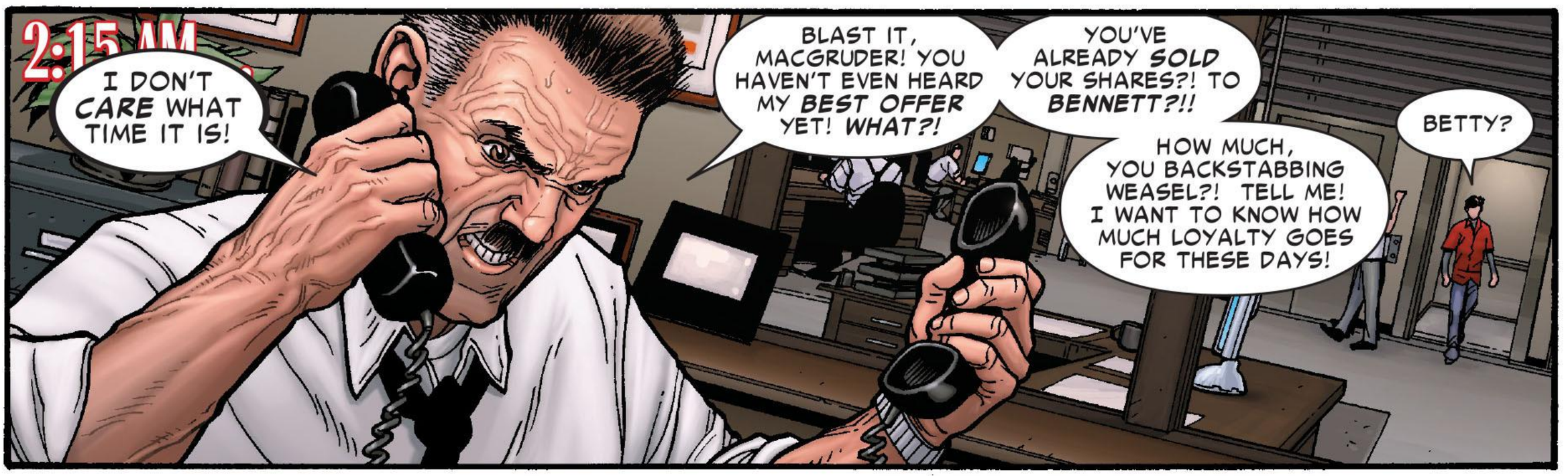
TAXI!
TAXI

WHAT? MY SPIDER-TRACER... IT JUST SHOT OUT OF RANGE.
WHO WAS THAT GUY? SPEED-DEMON?
GLOVES
SWEATERS
BLANKETS
OH, PETER, I AM SO SORRY. MOST PEOPLE WHO COME THROUGH THAT DOOR...
HERE, WHY DON'T WE GET YOU A PAIR OF SHOES?

THANKS, MR. LI. BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO--
IT'S THE *LEAST* I CAN DO. YOUR AUNT HAS BEEN A *GREAT* HELP TO US HERE.
IT'S EASY FOR A BUSINESSMAN LIKE MYSELF TO THROW MONEY AT A PROBLEM. TO MAKE SURE THAT THIS SHELTER HAS A ROOF AND FOUR WALLS.
BUT YOUR AUNT, SHE GIVES US HER TIME AND HER GOOD HEART. THANKS TO HER, THIS PLACE FEELS LIKE A HOME.
YEAH. SHE'S GOOD AT THAT.

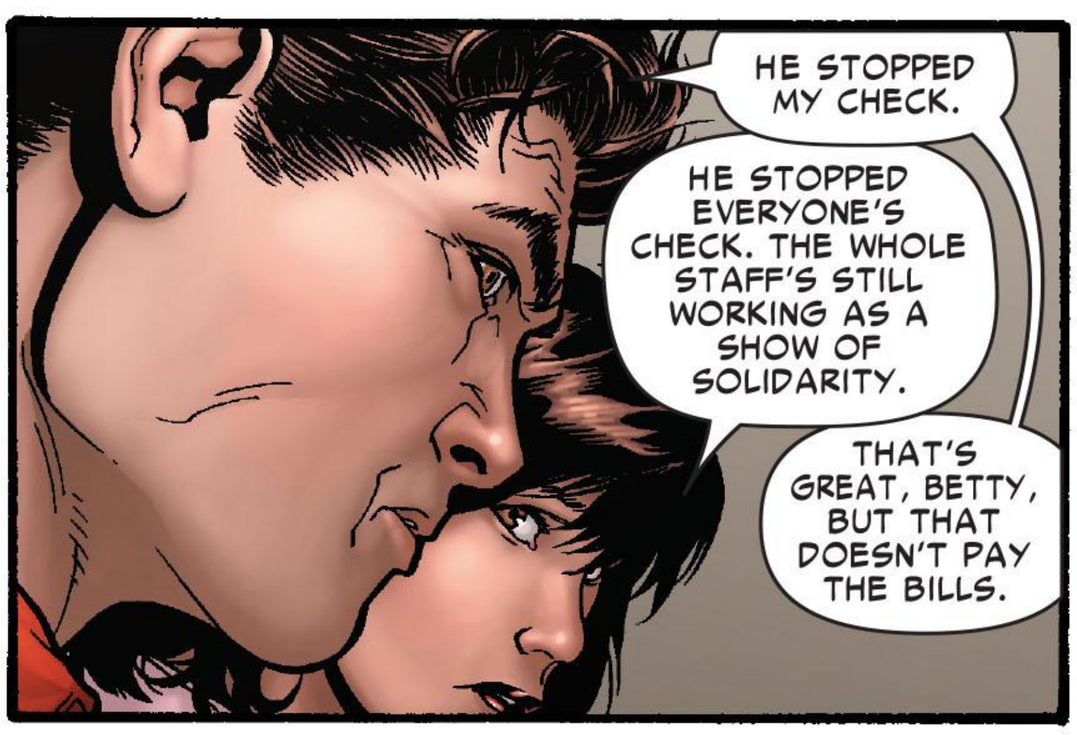
PERFECT. I COULDN'T FEEL ANY LOWER. HERE I'VE BEEN MOANING ABOUT...WELL... EVERYTHING...
AND HERE'S AUNT MAY, SAINT OF THE SOUP KITCHEN, HELPING OUT PEOPLE WHO HAVE IT *WAY* WORSE THAN ME...
HOW DO YOU FEEL, DEAR?
I'M FINE.
THEN I WANT YOU TO GO STRAIGHT HOME! (AND YOU STAY THERE AS *LONG* AS YOU WANT, OKAY?)


DAILY BUGLE
SURE, AUNT MAY.
BUT THERE'S JUST *ONE* STOP I HAVE TO MAKE FIRST.


2:15 AM
I DON'T *CARE* WHAT TIME IT IS!
BLAST IT, MACGRUDER! YOU HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD MY *BEST OFFER* YET! *WHAT?!*
YOU'VE ALREADY *SOLD* YOUR SHARES?! TO *BENNETT?!!*
HOW MUCH, YOU BACKSTABBING WEASEL?! TELL ME! I WANT TO KNOW HOW MUCH LOYALTY GOES FOR THESE DAYS!
BETTY?

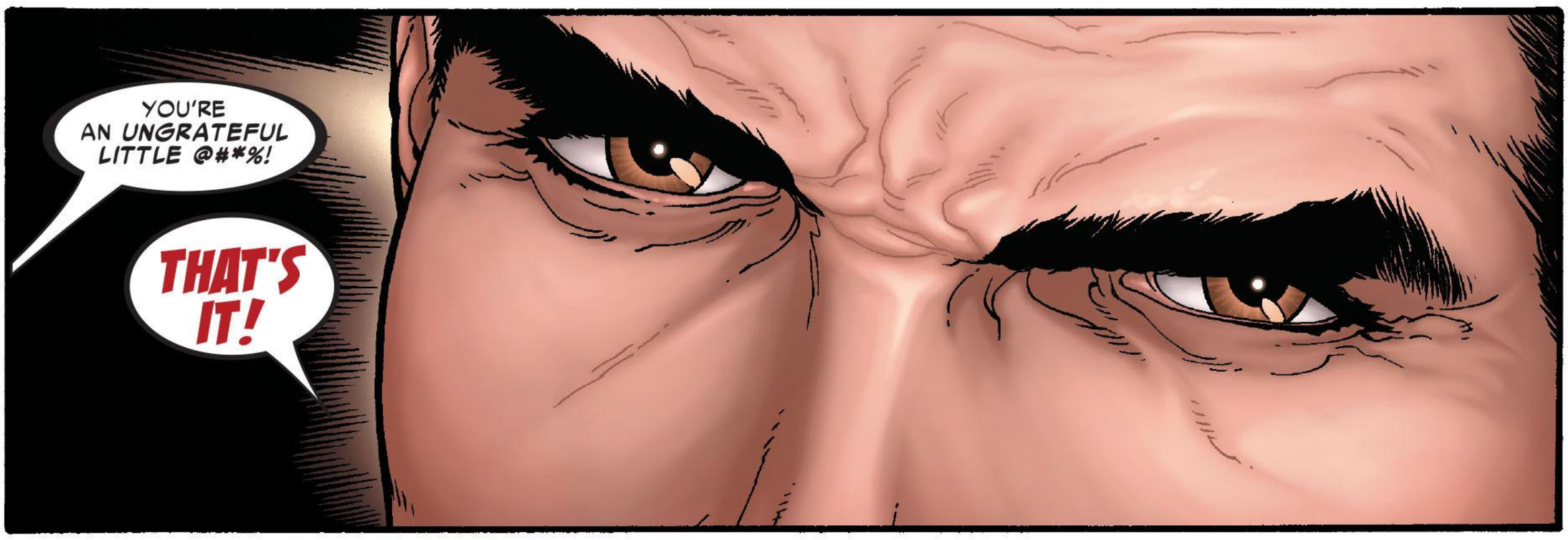
HEY! I KNOW YOU'RE BUSY WORKING ON THE LATE-LATE-LATE EDITION...BUT IF I'M GONNA CLOSE ON THAT APARTMENT...
...THEN I *REALLY* NEED THE CHECK YOU GUYS OWE ME.
PETER, DIDN'T YOU HEAR?

JONAH'S TRYING TO STOP A *BUYOUT* OF THE BUGLE.
HE NEEDS ALL THE CAPITAL HE CAN GET. IF HE DOESN'T CONTROL OVER FIFTY PERCENT OF THE SHARES...


HE STOPPED MY CHECK.
HE STOPPED EVERYONE'S CHECK. THE WHOLE STAFF'S STILL WORKING AS A SHOW OF SOLIDARITY.
THAT'S GREAT, BETTY, BUT THAT DOESN'T PAY THE BILLS.

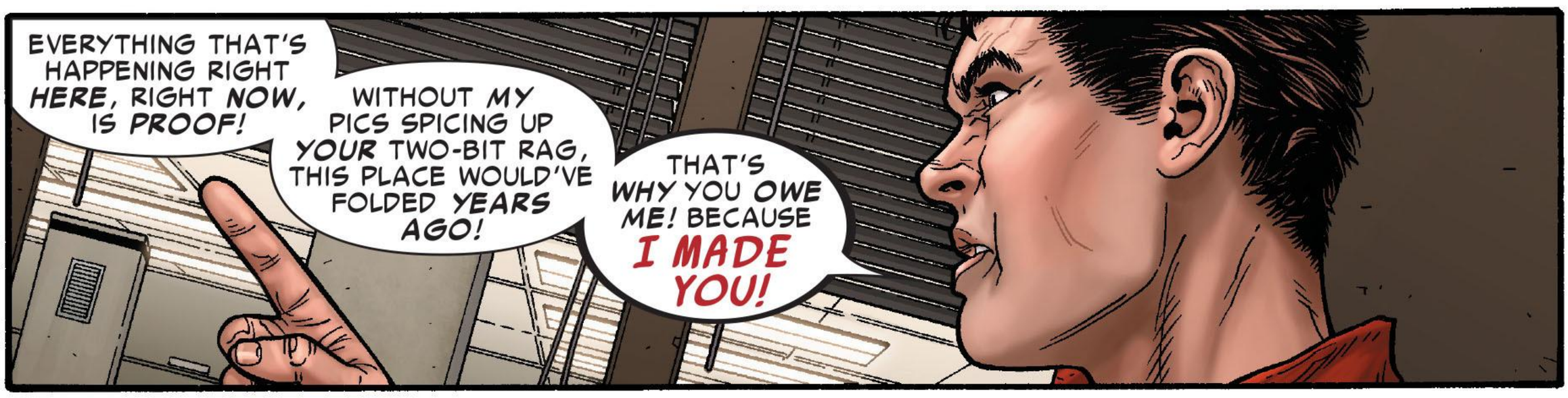
JONAH, WE HAVE TO TALK.
NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME, PETE.
IS IT EVER?! JONAH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I *NEED* TO GET PAID! YOU OWE ME A LOT OF--

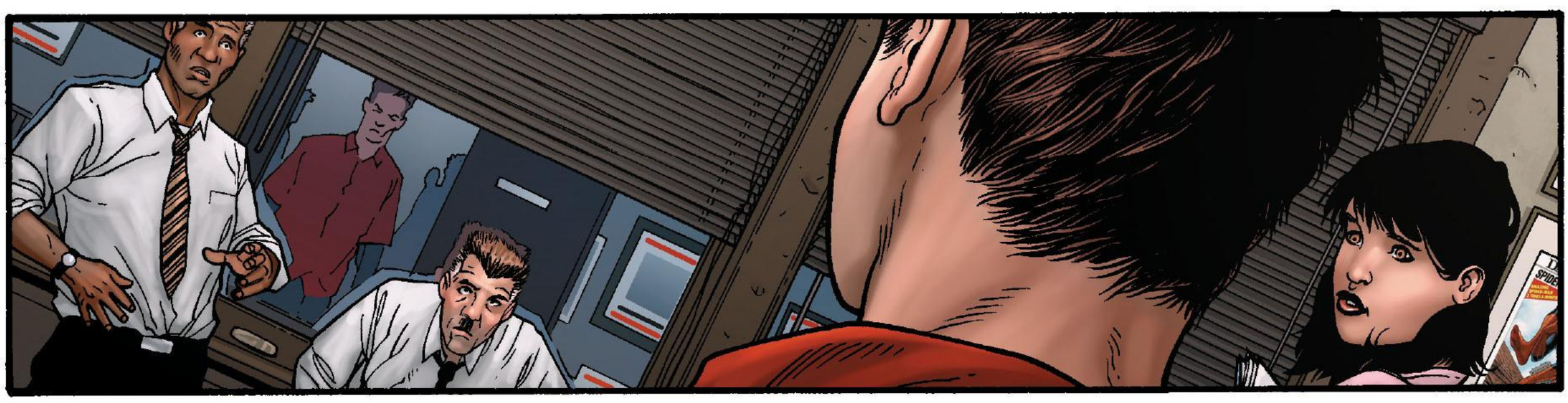
I OWE YOU?!! CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS *INGRATE*, ROBBIE?!
HERE I AM! WOLVES AT THE DOOR! AND THIS GOOD-FOR-NOTHING *VULTURE* COMES TO PICK AT ME!
AND AFTER ALL I'VE *DONE* FOR HIM! YOU KNOW WHAT YOU *ARE*, PARKER?


YOU'RE AN *UNGRATEFUL* LITTLE @#*%!
THAT'S IT!

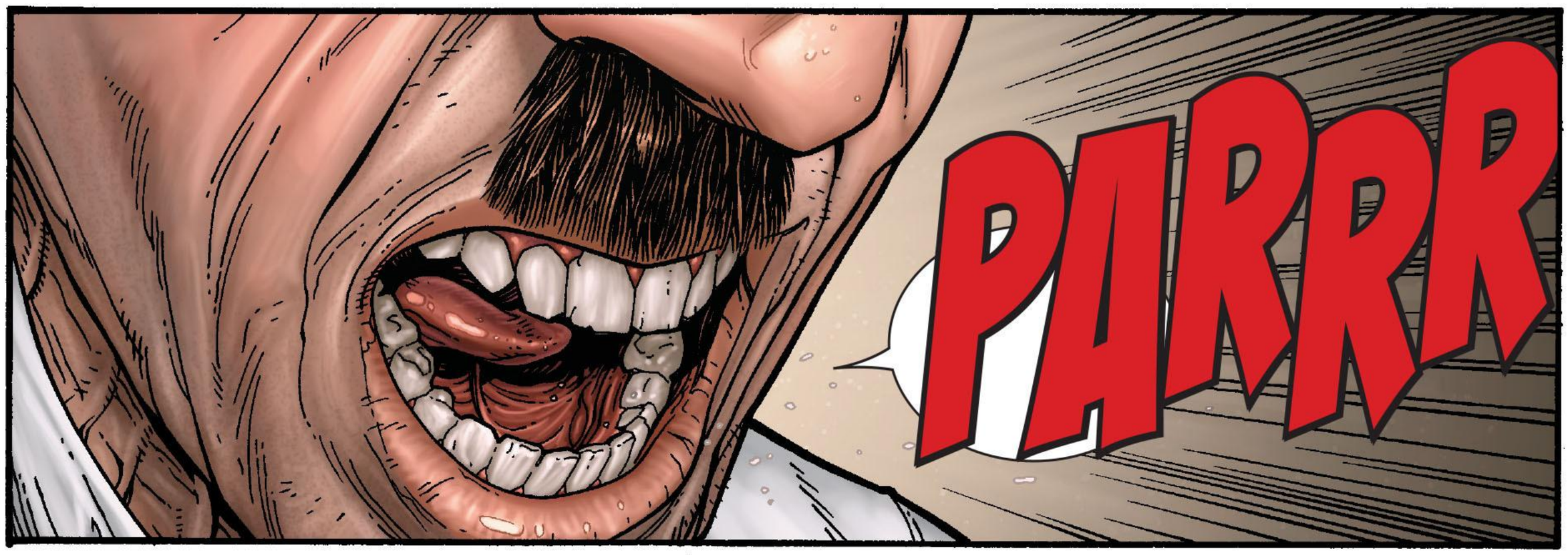
UNGRATEFUL?! FOR WHAT?!
FOR THE CHANCE TO PUT MY NECK ON THE LINE?
WHILE YOU SAT HERE ON YOUR BONY OLD BUTT, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA OF THE DANGER I WAS FACING?!

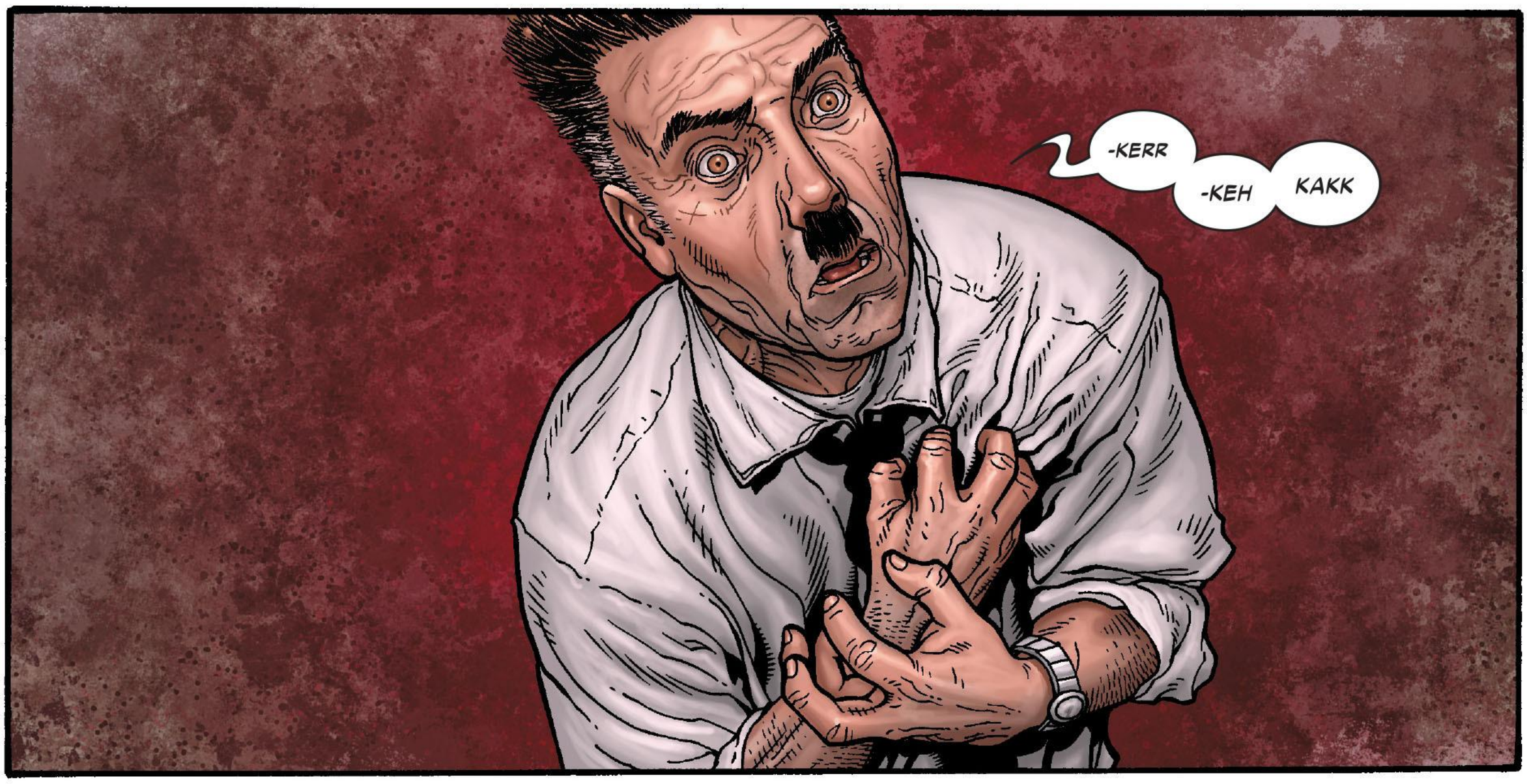
I-- I RISKED MY LIFE GETTING EVERY ONE OF THOSE PICTURES!
AND THEY MADE YOU MILLIONS! AND ALL YOU EVER THREW ME WERE THE SCRAPS!
SO, YEAH! YOU OWE ME! AND YOU KNOW IT!

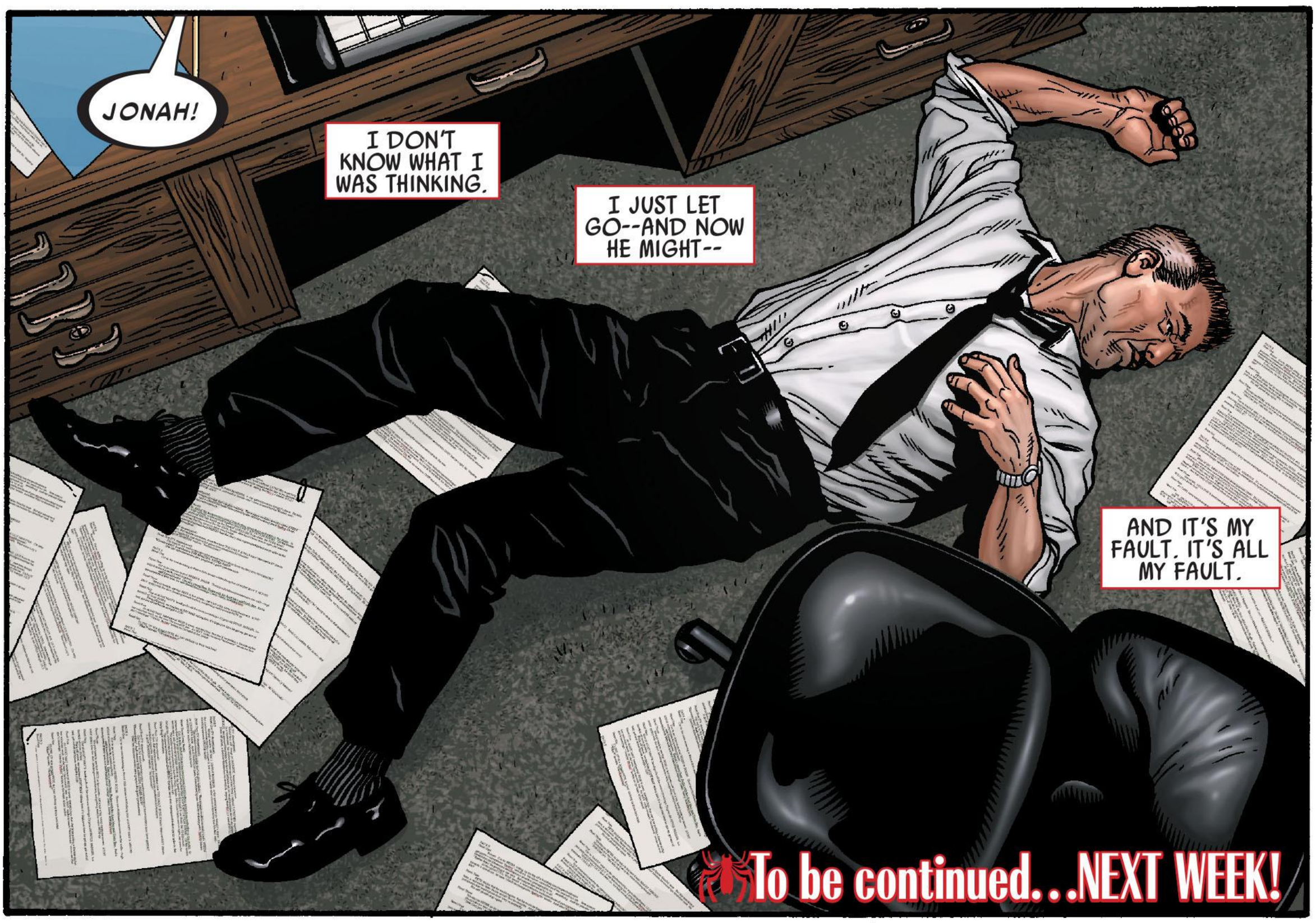

EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, IS PROOF!
WITHOUT MY PICS SPICING UP YOUR TWO-BIT RAG, THIS PLACE WOULD'VE FOLDED YEARS AGO!
THAT'S WHY YOU OWE ME! BECAUSE I MADE YOU!



JONAH, THE BOY'S UPSET. HE DIDN'T MEAN...
GGRRRR
OH MY GOD, PETER, DON'T JUST STAND THERE...


PARRR


-KERR
-KEH
KAKK


JONAH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING.
I JUST LET GO--AND NOW HE MIGHT--
AND IT'S MY FAULT. IT'S ALL MY FAULT.
To be continued...NEXT WEEK!

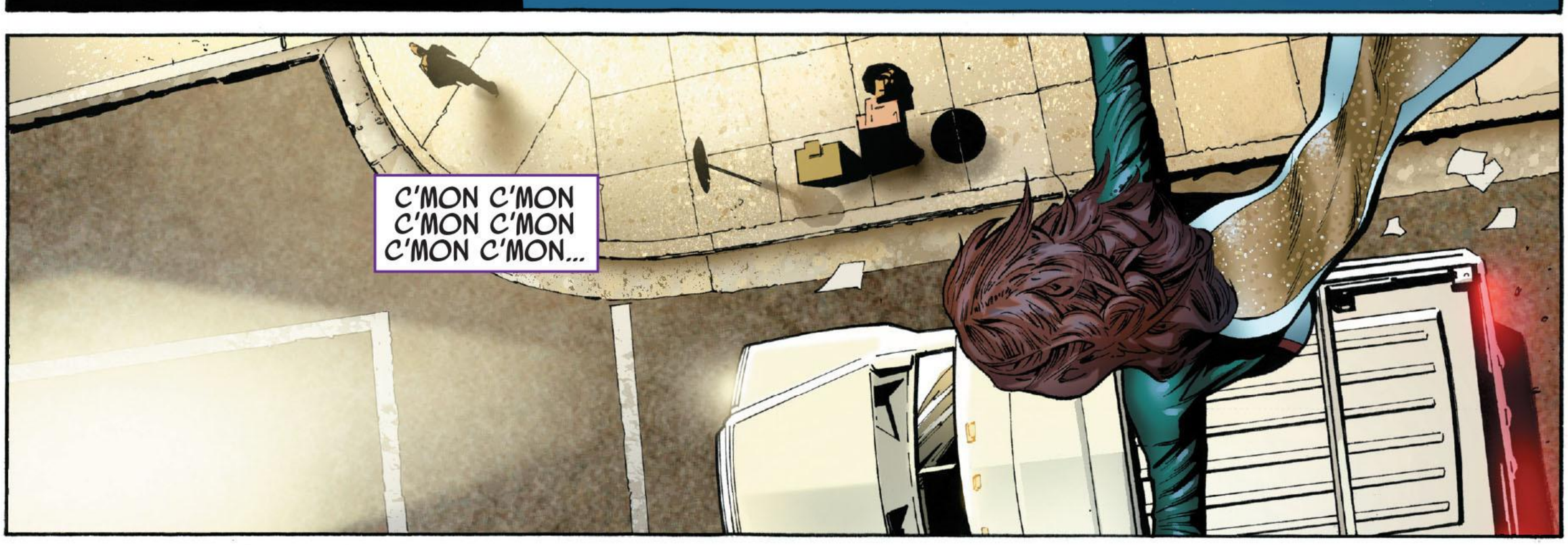
ATTENTION, MARVELITES! YOU MUST READ THIS PAGE!!
SPIDER-MAN: THE NEW STATUS QUO!
SURE, RECENT ISSUES OF SPIDER-MAN HAVE ALTERED THE WORLD OF OUR FAVORITE WEB-SLINGER, BUT YOU STAND AT THE DAWN OF A BRAND NEW DAY. THANKS TO THE VISION AND EFFORTS OF OUR NEW SPIDEY BRAINTRUST (AND BECAUSE WE HAD TWO PAGES TO FILL), WE'RE PROVIDING THIS HANDY-DANDY CRIB SHEET OF THE KEY FACTS YOU NEED TO KNOW TO CLIMB ABOARD THE THREE-TIMES-MONTHLY SPIDEY EXPRESS!
PETE'S SECRET IDENTITY
ABSOLUTELY NO ONE KNOWS THAT PETER PARKER IS SPIDER-MAN. NOT DAREDEVIL, NOT THE AVENGERS, NOT ANYONE. HIS IDENTITY IS TRULY SECRET. ALTHOUGH SOME PEOPLE SEEM TO RECALL THAT SPIDEY UNMASKED HIMSELF DURING CIVIL WAR, NO ONE QUITE REMEMBERS WHOSE FACE WAS UNDER THE MASK.
SPIDER-MAN IS AN UNLICENSED, UNREGISTERED SUPER HERO. HE HAS NO INTENTIONS OF REGISTERING WITH THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT AS THIS WOULD REQUIRE HIM TO REVEAL HIS IDENTITY. THUS, TO THE PUBLIC, HE'S CONSIDERED AN ILLEGAL VIGILANTE. ON A GOOD DAY.
PETE'S GIRLS
UNLIKE THE CREATIVE TEAM, PETER HAS HAD TWO GREAT LOVES IN HIS LIFE.
PETE AND MARY JANE WATSON DATED SERIOUSLY FOR YEARS, BUT FOR AS-YET-UNDISCLOSED REASONS, THEY EVENTUALLY BROKE UP. SHE SOON MOVED TO CALIFORNIA TO BECOME AN ACTRESS, BUT OCCASIONALLY FINDS HERSELF IN NEW YORK CITY.
GWEN STACY, PETER'S COLLEGE SWEETHEART, WAS KILLED SEVERAL YEARS AGO BY THE GREEN GOBLIN DURING A BATTLE WITH SPIDER-MAN. ALTHOUGH NOT DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS TRAGEDY, PETER STILL CARRIES GUILT OVER HER DEATH.
WEB-SHOOTERS
SPIDER-MAN USES HIS MECHANICAL WEB-SHOOTERS TO SHOOT SUPER-STRONG, SUPER-STICKY WEBBING, COMPOSED OF HIS HOMEMADE WEB FLUID (NOT AVAILABLE IN STORES). THESE WEBS DISINTEGRATE AFTER APPROXIMATELY ONE HOUR.
HARRY OSBORN
HARRY RECENTLY RETURNED FROM A YEARS-LONG STAY IN EUROPE. HE NOW OWNS HIS OLD HANGOUT, THE COFFEE BEAN. HE STILL CONSIDERS PETER HIS BEST FRIEND AND HE STILL HATES SPIDEY WITH A VENGEANCE.
HARRY DOES NOT REMEMBER THAT HE WAS EVER THE GREEN GOBLIN (THOUGH PETE SURE DOES!), AND HIS RELATIONSHIP WITH HIS FATHER, NORMAN, IS NOT A TOPIC FOR CONVERSATION. AT LEAST, NOT FOR POLITE CONVERSATION.
PETE'S GOT ONE BIG MONEY PROBLEM...HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY!
ANY QUESTIONS? HEY, DON'T ASK US--WE'RE NEW HERE OURSELVES! ANYWAY, THE PAST IS PAST, SO DON'T LOOK BACK--LOOK FORWARD, TO THE NEXT GREAT EPOCH IN THE ONGOING SAGA OF SPIDER-MAN: BRAND NEW DAY!
MAY PARKER
AUNT MAY STILL LIVES IN QUEENS IN THE HOUSE PETER GREW UP IN. SHE DOES VOLUNTEER WORK IN A SOUP KITCHEN IN THE CITY. SHE HAS A GOOD LIFE AND IS QUITE CAPABLE OF TAKING CARE OF HERSELF, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
MAY CURRENTLY SHARES HER HOUSE WITH--YOU GUESSED IT--HER NEPHEW PETE, WHO MOVED BACK IN RECENTLY AS HE TRIES TO GET HIMSELF BACK ON HIS FEET.
ART BY JOHN ROMITA, JR., KLAUS JANSON AND DEAN WHITE
SCRIPT BY BOB GALE (WITH HELP FROM MARC, DAN, AND ZEB)

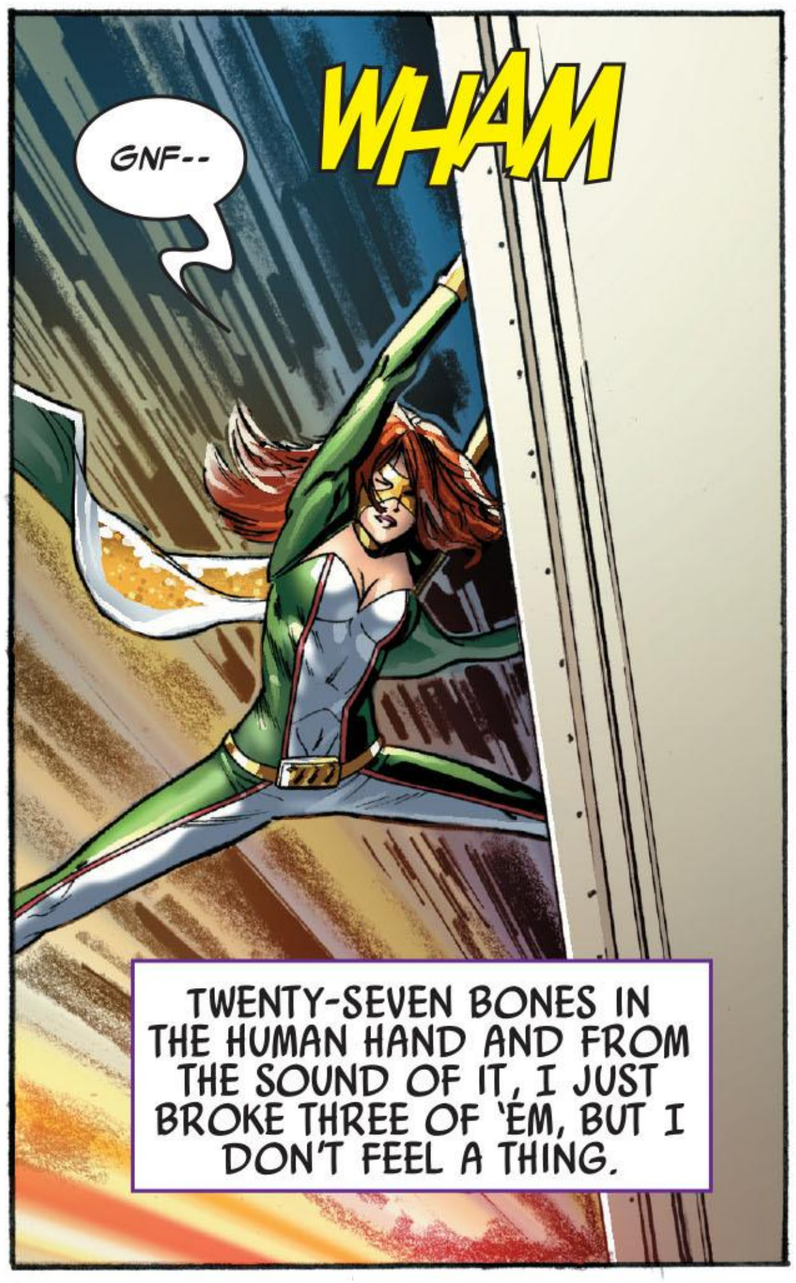
PARK AVENUE INTERLUDE
STARRING JACKPOT
OKAY, SO IT ONLY COST ME FOUR HUNDRED BUCKS--
(HALF A MODELING GIG. BIG WHOOP.)
--BUT THAT RADIO SCANNER'S REALLY PAYING OFF.

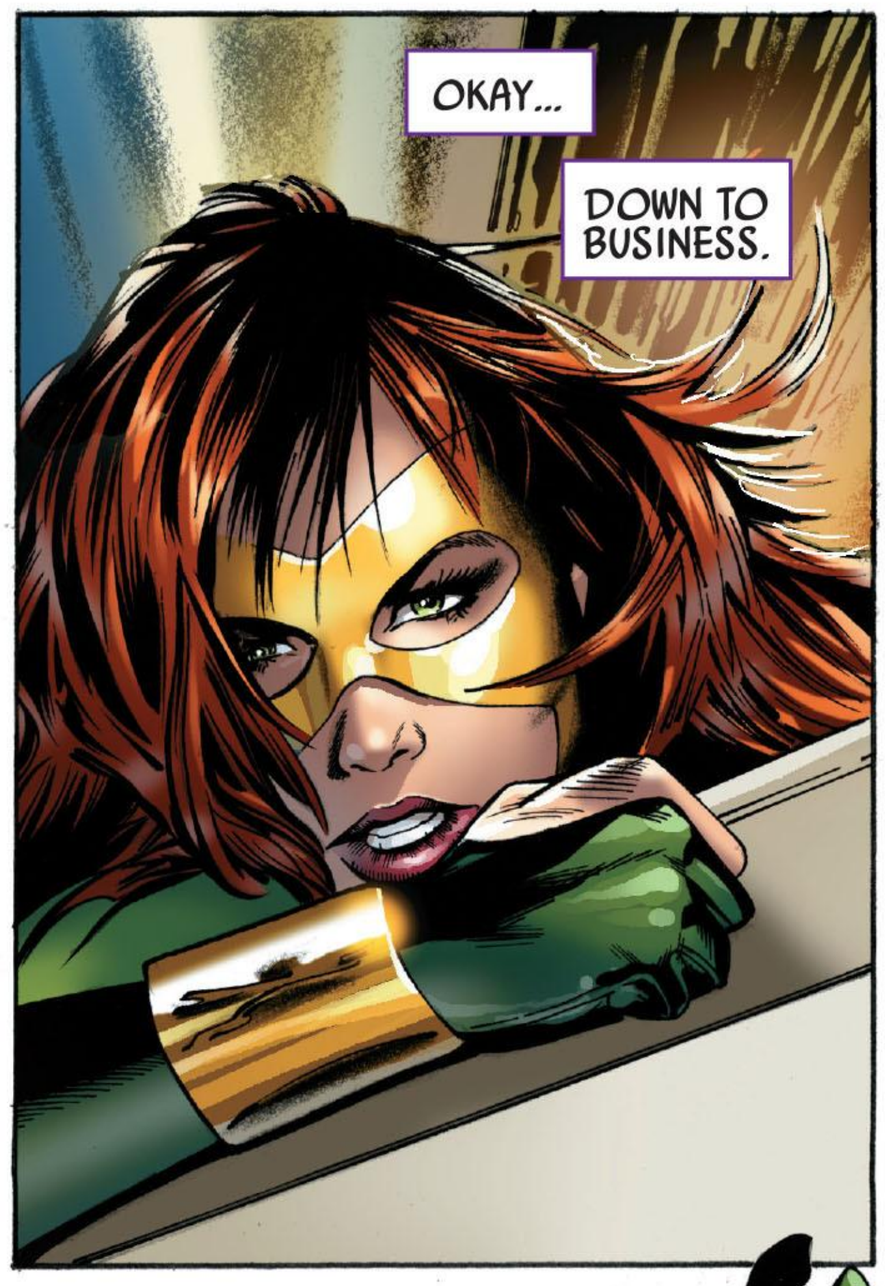
JUST MY SECOND NIGHT OUT ON PATROL--
("ON PATROL." I'LL JUST NEVER GET OVER SAYING THAT. SO COOL.)
--AND I'VE ALREADY CAUGHT ONE.
SOME LOONY-TUNEY IN A DEMON MASK HIJACKED AN ARMORED TRUCK FULL OF EXPLOSIVES AND...

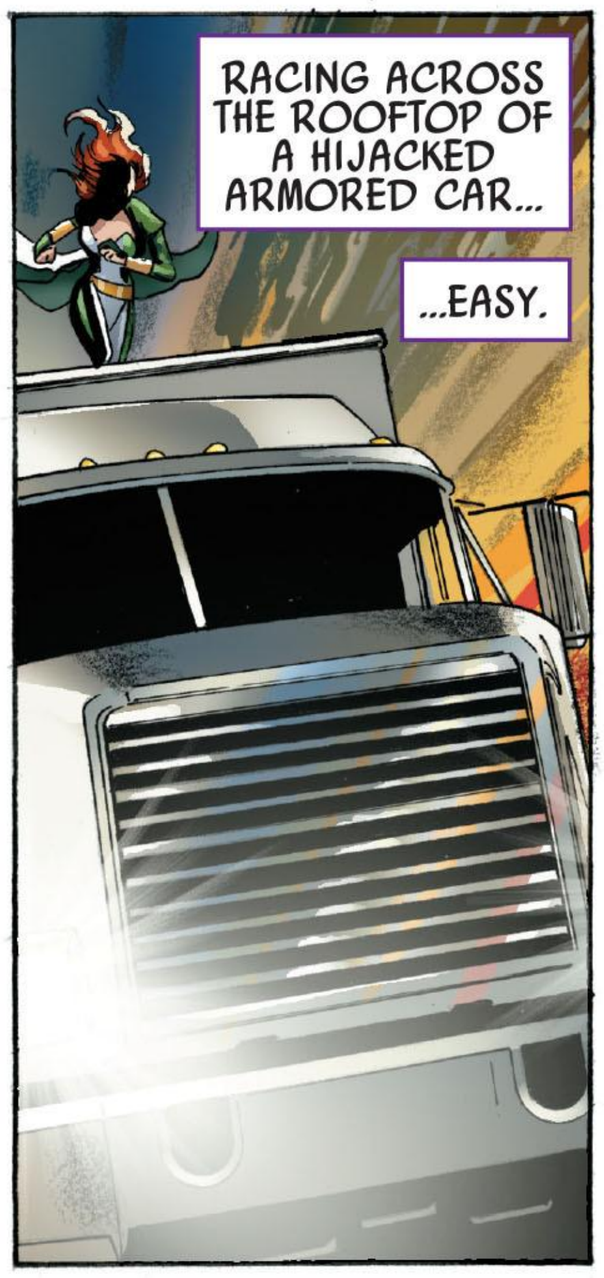
AH, THERE WE GO!

OKAY, SO I JUST JUMPED OFF A TEN-STORY BUILDING TOWARDS A SPEEDING VEHICLE.


C'MON C'MON C'MON C'MON C'MON C'MON...



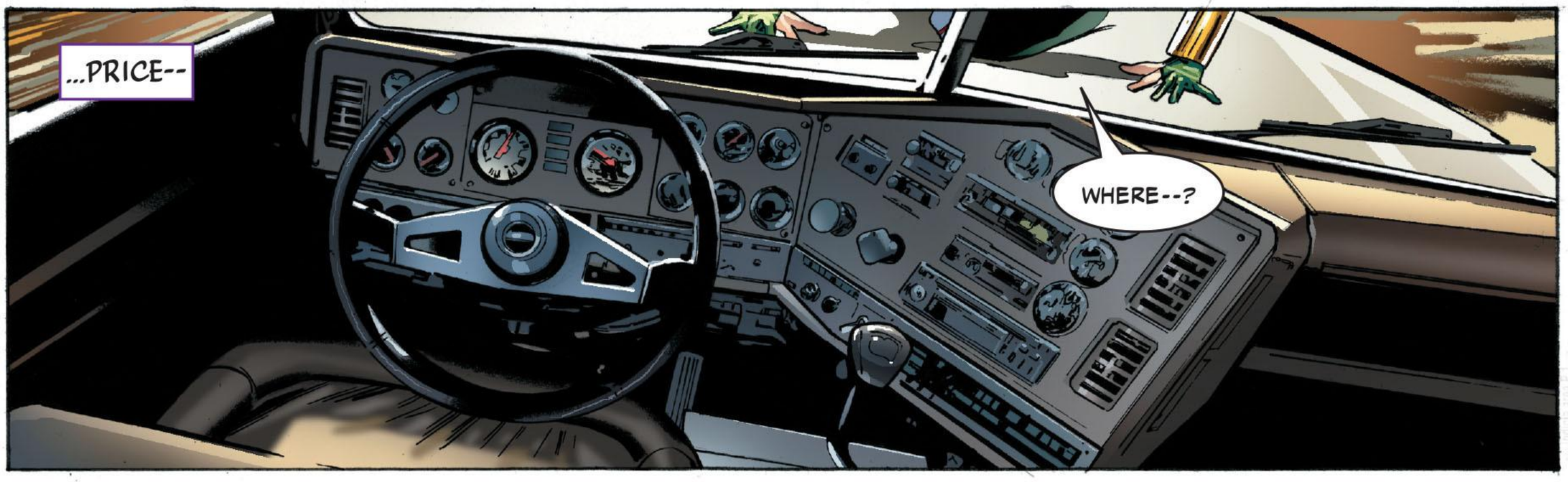


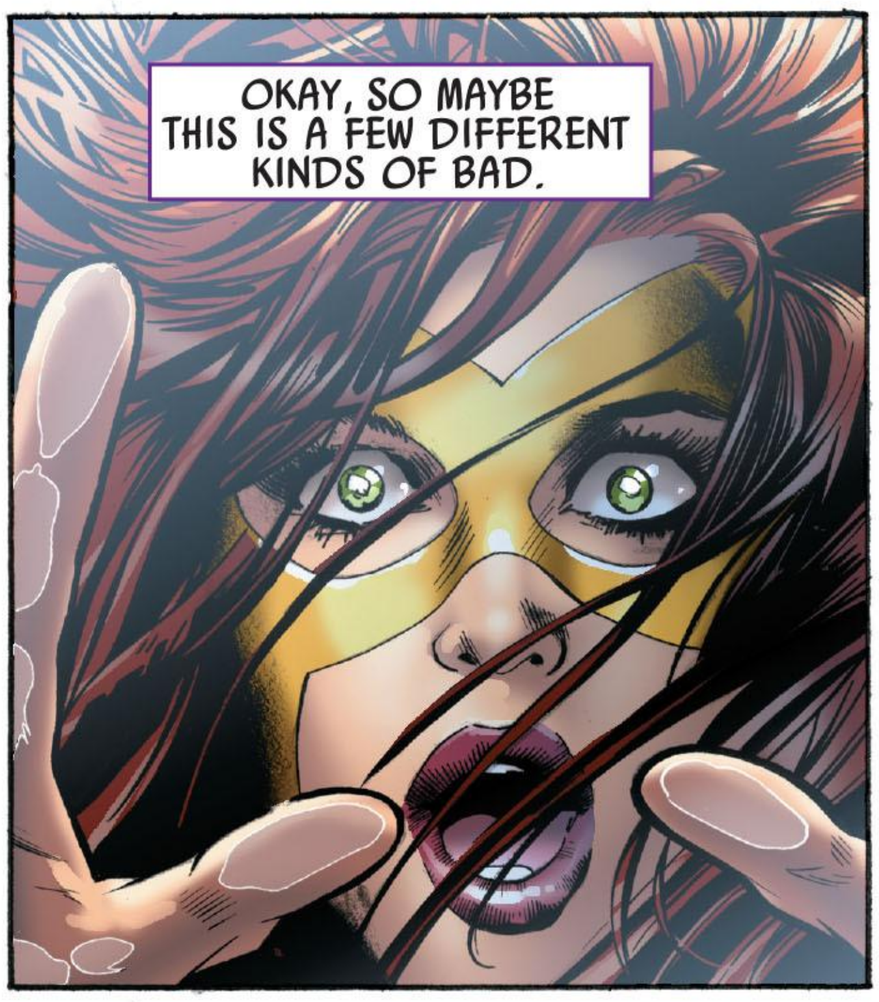


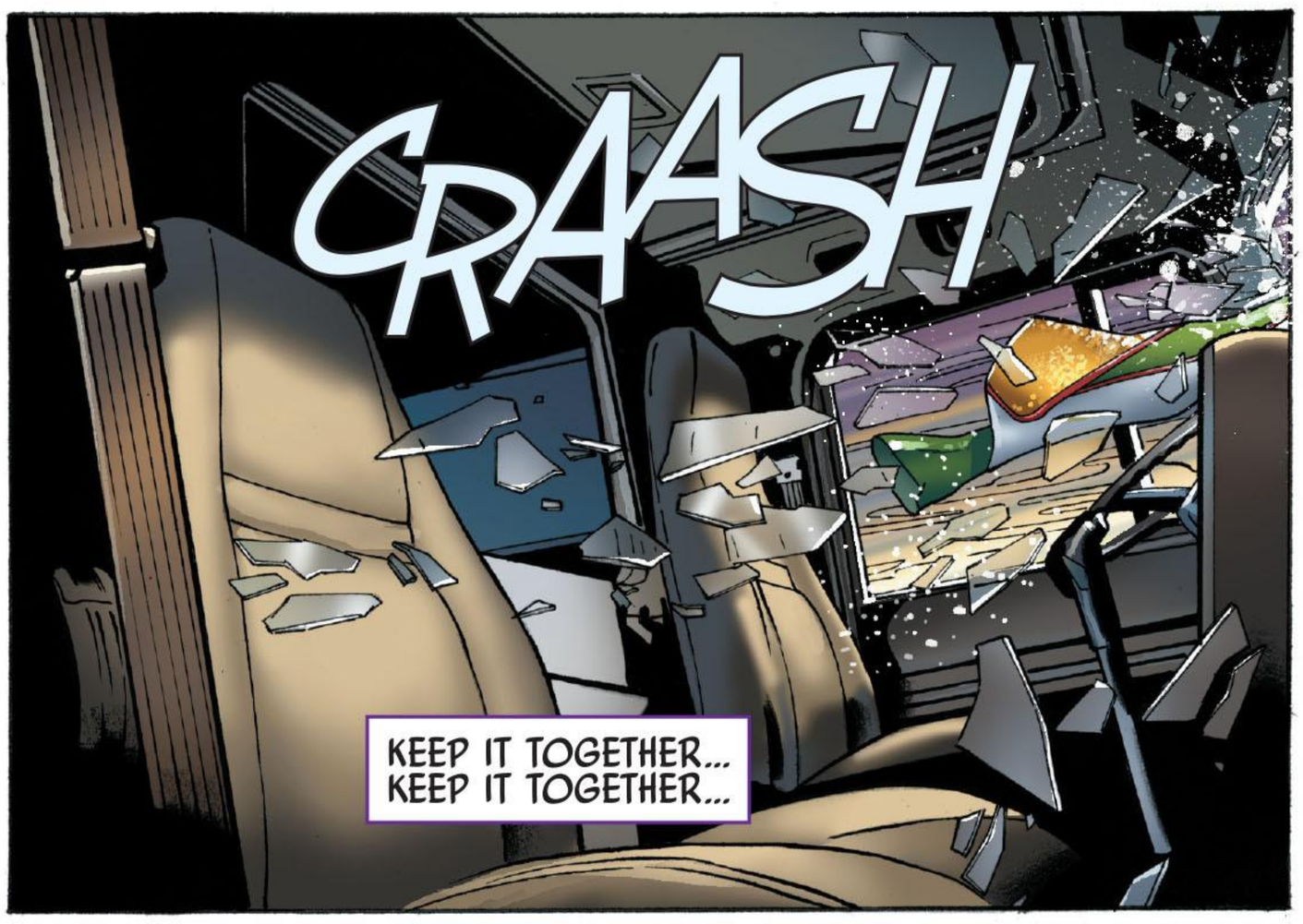
MIDAIR SOMERSAULT (WITH A TWIST) ON TOP OF A SPEEDING VEHICLE...

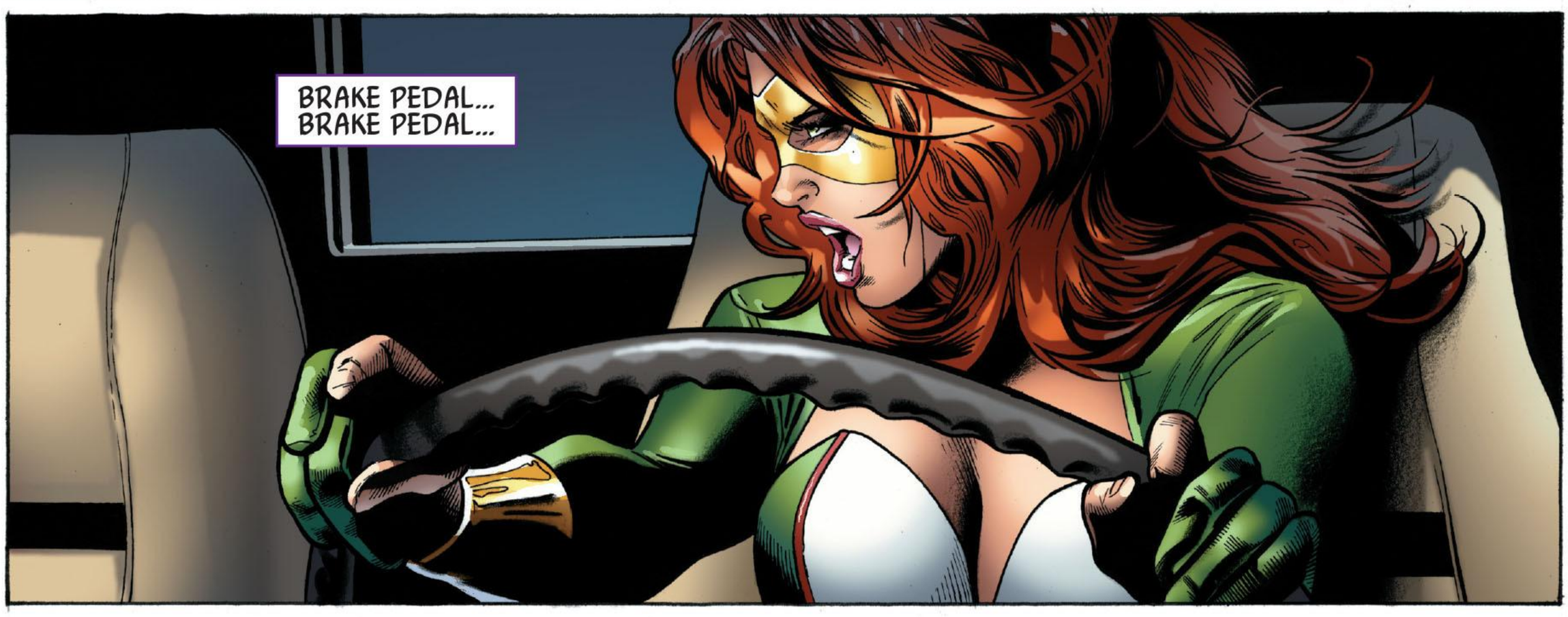
...NO PROBLEM.

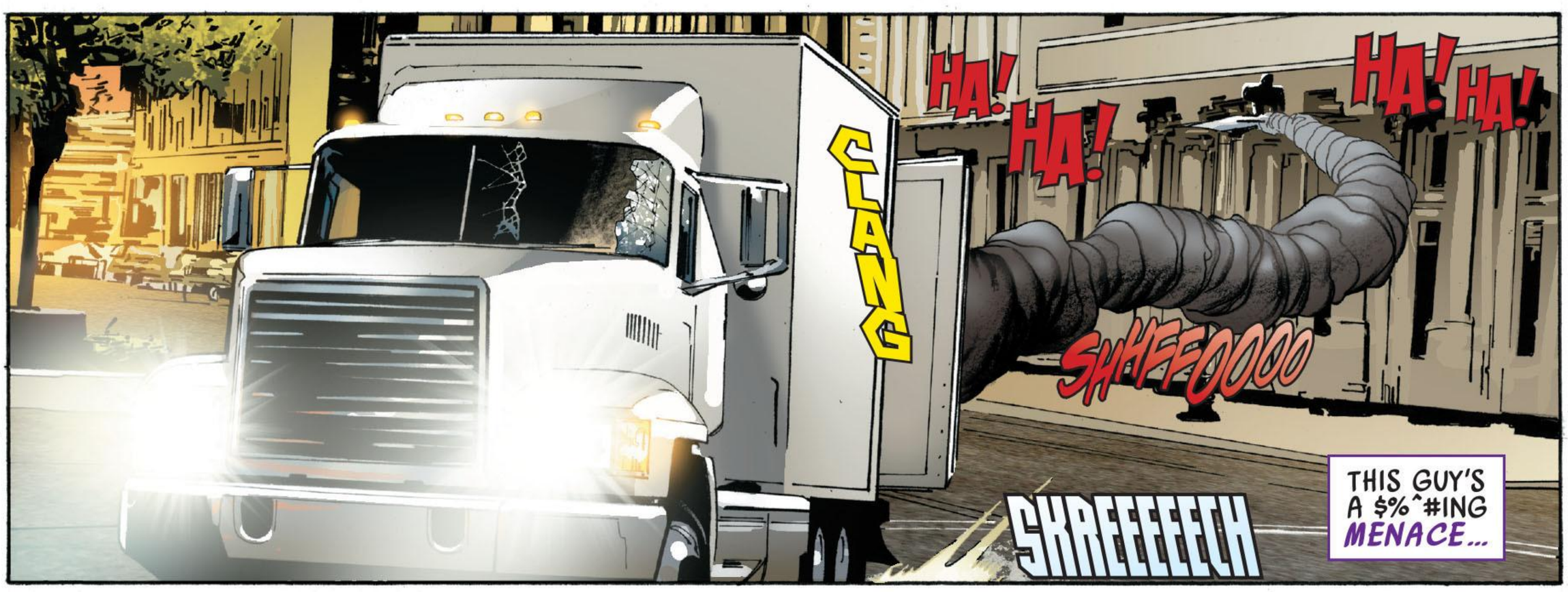
THE LOOK ON THE HIJACKER'S FACE WHEN I BUST HIM...

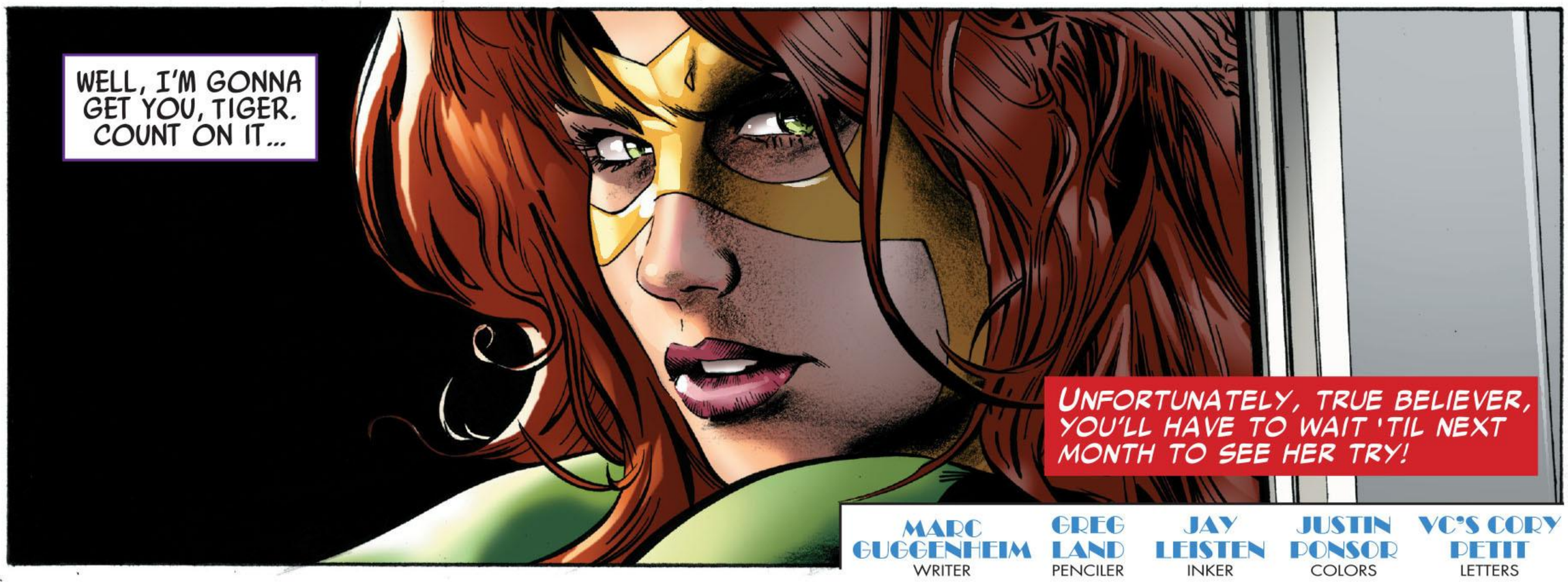












MARC GUGGENHEIM WRITER
GREG LAND PENCILER
JAY LEISTEN INKER
JUSTIN PONSOR COLORS
VC'S CORY PETIT LETTERS

THE ASTONISHING AUNT MAY!

F.E.A.S.T. PROJECT
FOOD, EMERGENCY AID, SHELTER AND TRAINING

IS HE SNORTING SUGAR?

THAT'S "FREAK," MAY. HE SNORTS AND SHOOTS UP ANYTHING.

SNNNNF

YOUNG MAN, WHAT ARE YOU--

IT'S NOT MY FAULT, LADY! LOOK AT MY EYES. THEY DON'T MATCH. THAT'S WHY THEY CALL ME "FREAK."

ALL MY LIFE, PEOPLE MAKE FUN OF ME. THEY STARE. THEY POINT. THEY LAUGH. BUT DO I LASH OUT?

NO! INSTEAD, I GET HIGH--TO ESCAPE THE PAIN. BUT THEY SAY THAT'S WRONG. Y'ASK ME, IT'S THE PEOPLE WHO MOCK ME WHO ARE WRONG.

HELL, MAYBE I *SHOULD* LASH OUT. TO PAY THEM BACK. THEY OWE ME! THEY SHOULD TREAT ME WITH RESPECT!

HERE WE TREAT EVERYONE WITH RESPECT.

THEN CAN YOU GIVE ME SOME MONEY?

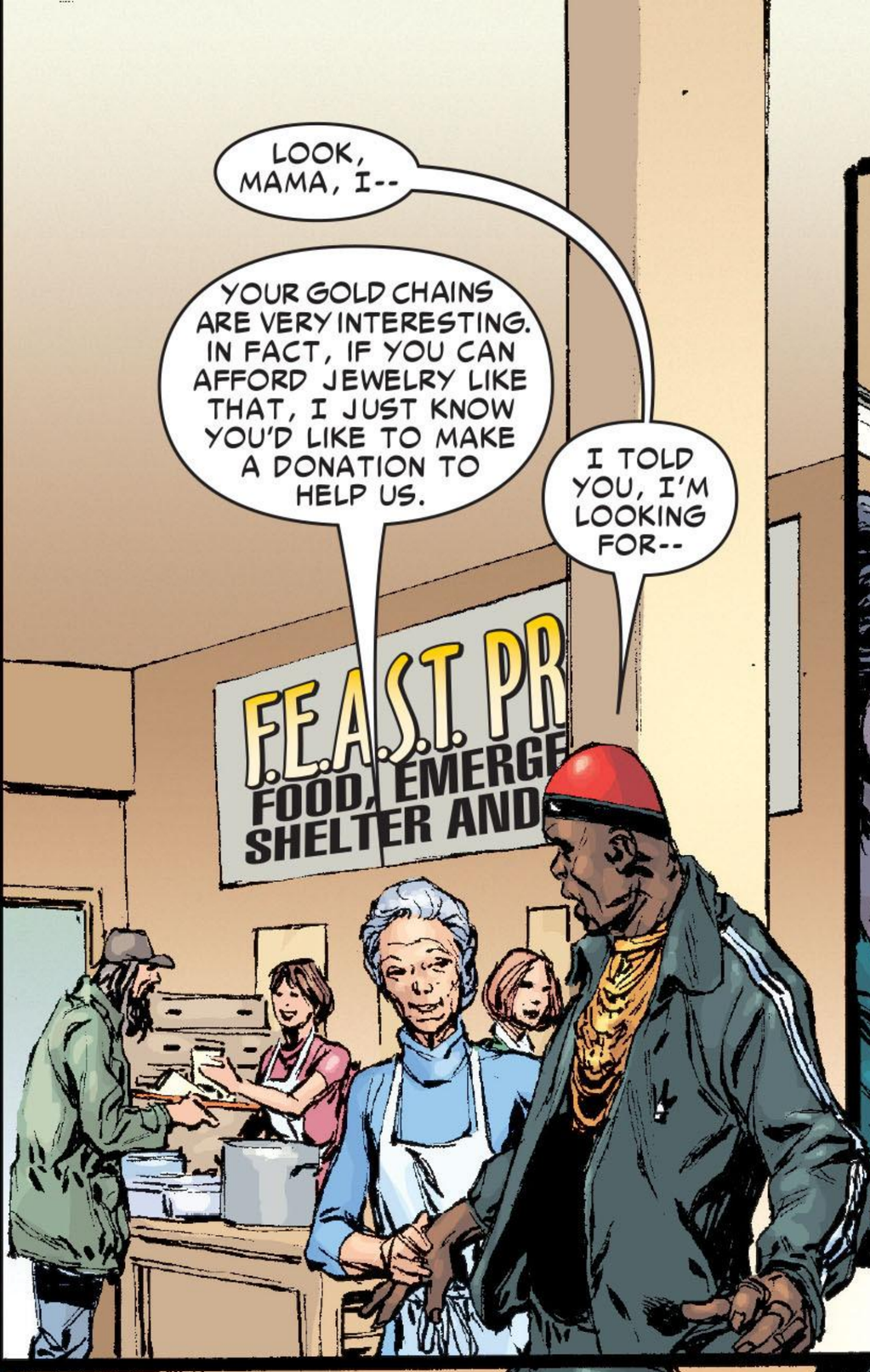
SO YOU CAN "ESCAPE"?

NO.

BUT WE CAN GIVE YOU FOOD, ADVICE AND HELP.

BUT I JUST NEED A LITTLE-- UH-OH--

THAT GUY--RAYMOND--HE'S AFTER ME! PLEASE DON'T LET HIM KNOW I'M HERE!
HIDE UNDER THE TABLE.
WELCOME TO *FEAST!*
YO, YOU SEEN FREAK? BINGER OWES ME COTTON, BIG TIME. I FIGURE HE'S ON A MISSION, CHASING THE WHITE DRAGON. Y'KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
YES, BUT NO NEED FOR *YOU* TO KNOW THAT I KNOW...
CHASING A DRAGON? BUT DRAGONS ARE MYTHICAL CREATURES. THEY'RE NOT REAL.
CHASING THE DRAGON, WOMAN! AMP! ICE CUBES!
ICE CUBES? YES, WE HAVE ICE CUBES! AND NICE ICED TEA! RIGHT OVER HERE!


LOOK, MAMA, I--
YOUR GOLD CHAINS ARE VERY INTERESTING. IN FACT, IF YOU CAN AFFORD JEWELRY LIKE THAT, I JUST KNOW YOU'D LIKE TO MAKE A DONATION TO HELP US.
I TOLD YOU, I'M LOOKING FOR--
FEAST PR
FOOD, EMERGE
SHELTER AND

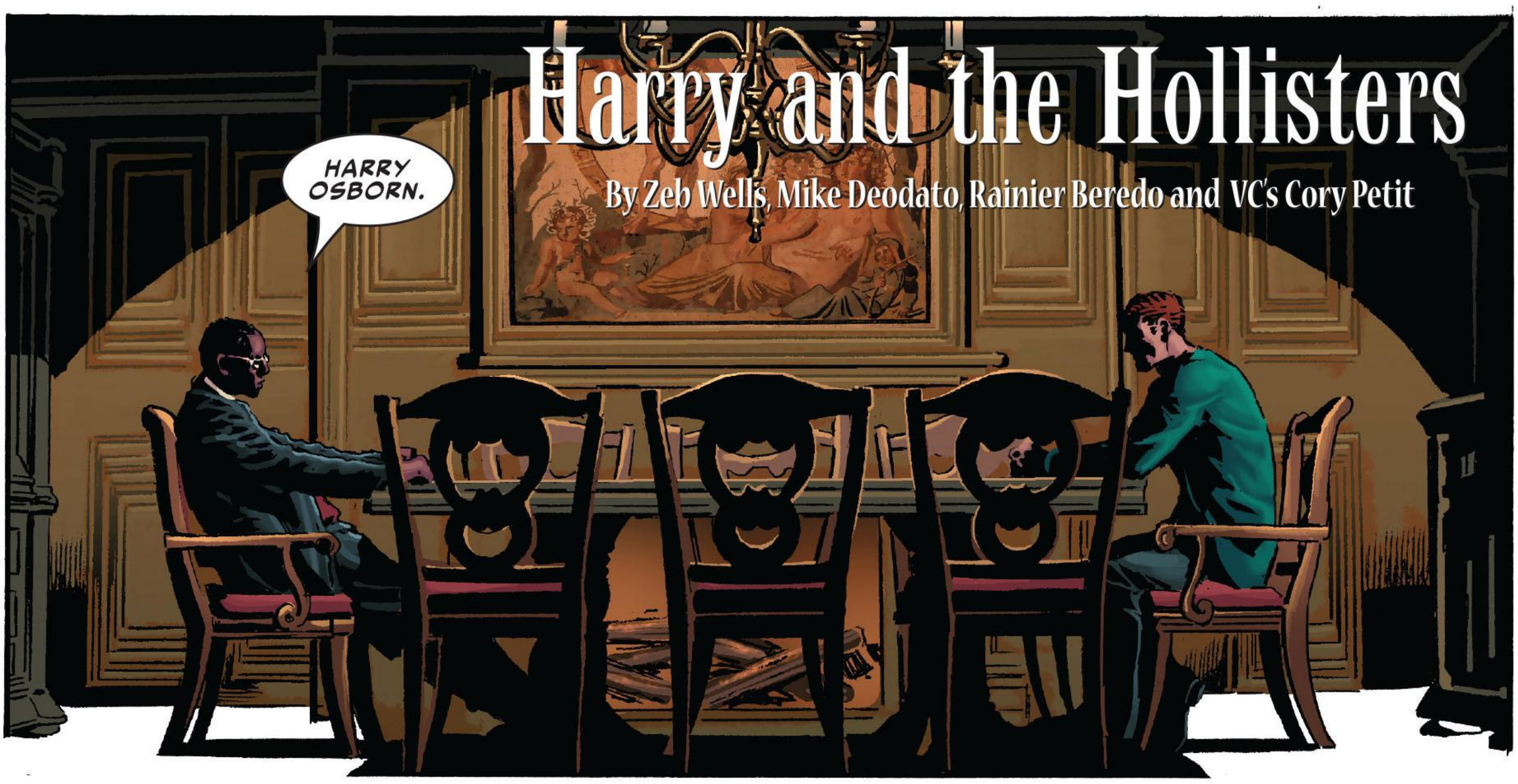
EVERYONE, THIS NICE YOUNG MAN WANTS TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION TO SUPPORT OUR WORK! GIVE HIM A ROUND OF APPLAUSE!

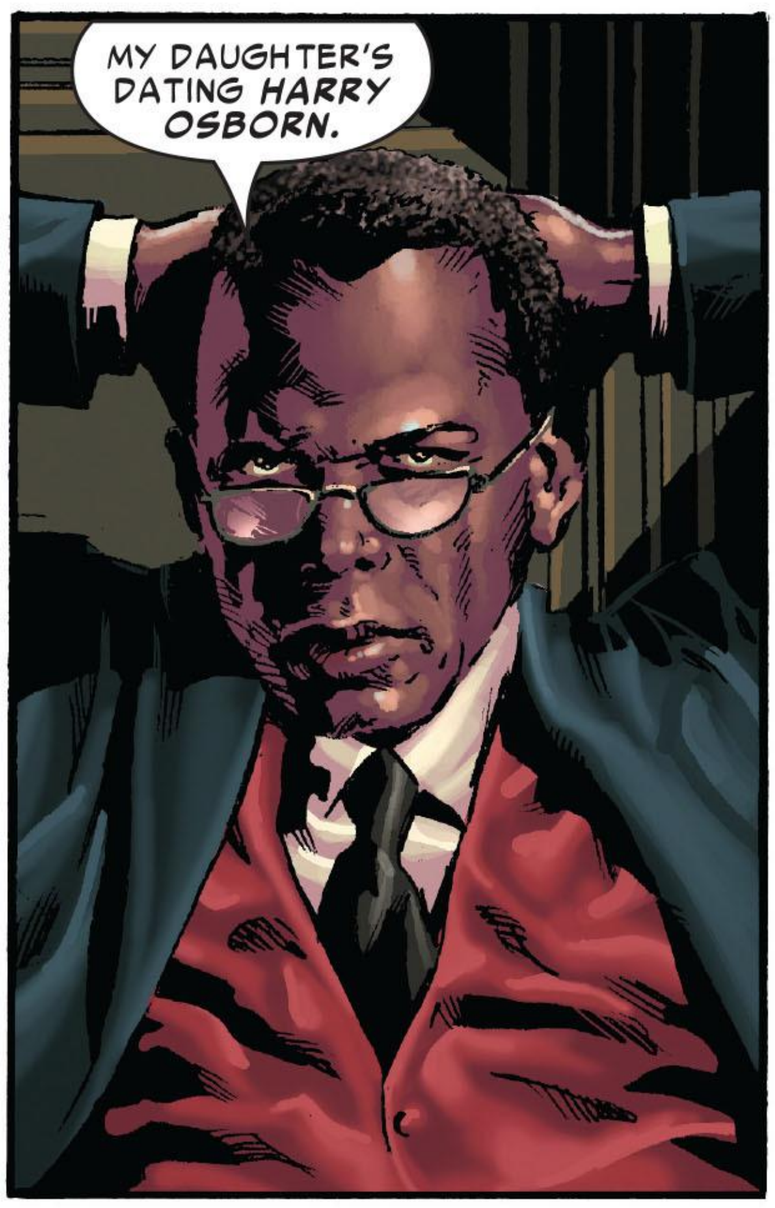
YOU'D BETTER KICK IN, DUDE...
YEAH, WE ALL WATCHIN'.

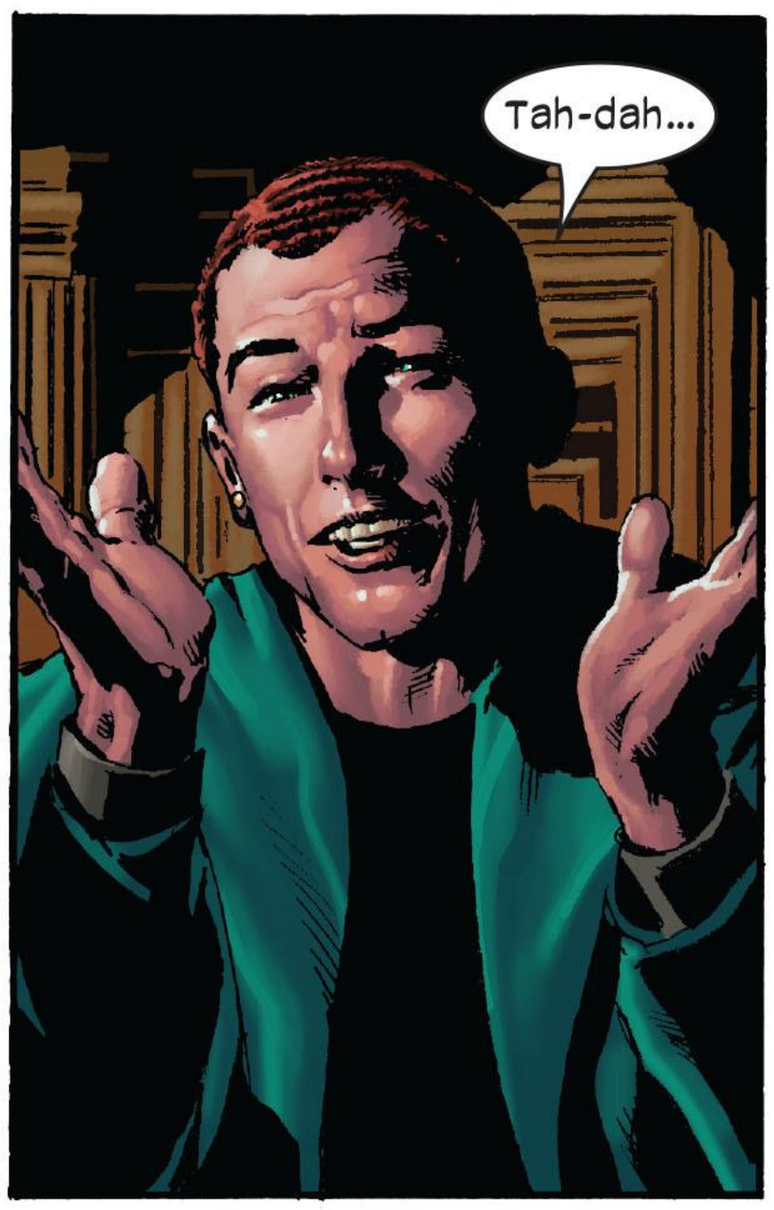
COME BACK ANY TIME!
WAY TO GO, MRS. PARKER!
AND BRING MORE BLING!
LADY, THAT CASH BOX SAYS I'LL DEFINITELY BE BACK...!
P J W
DONT' GET BUNCHED! FREAK'LL BE BACK... IN 2 MONTHS...WITH A DEFINITE HELLA BOOTSY IMPACT ON SPIDER-MAN!
THIS HAS BEEN A GALE, WINSLADE, CHUCKRY, PETIT JOINT! FAUX-SHIZZLE!!!

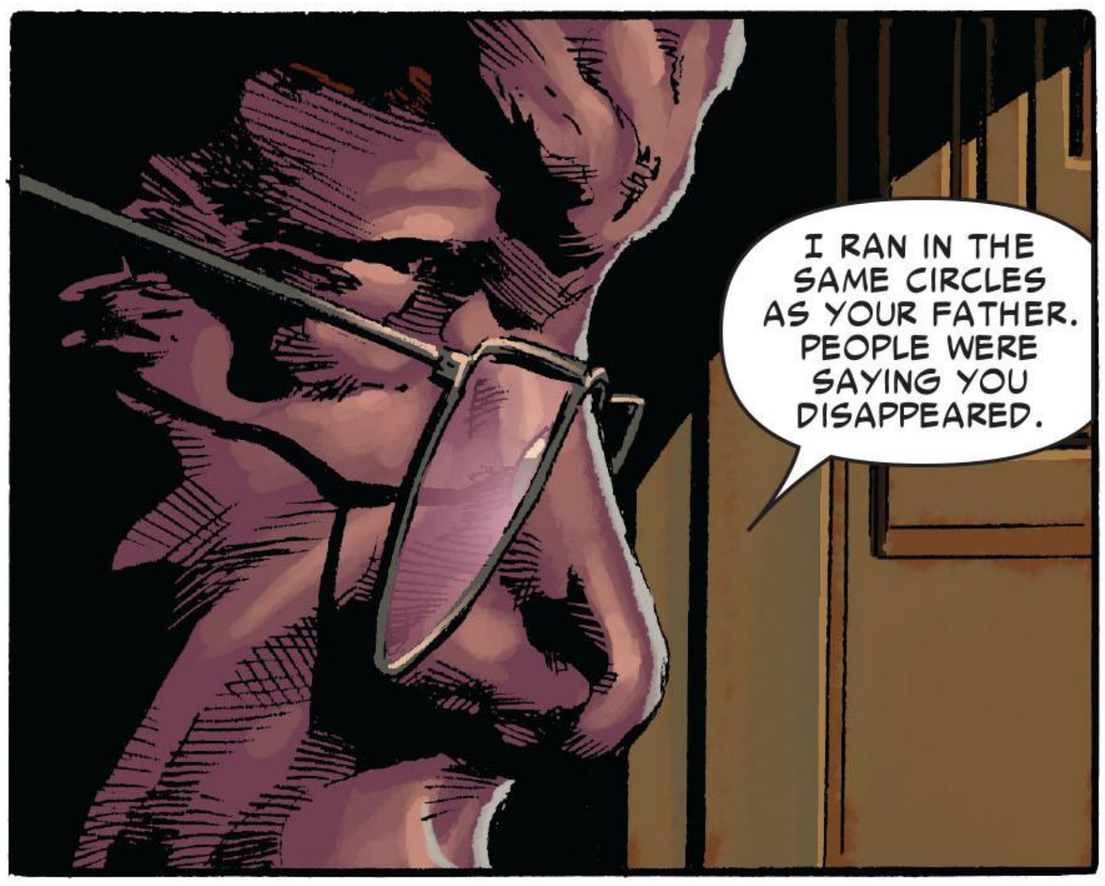
Harry and the Hollisters

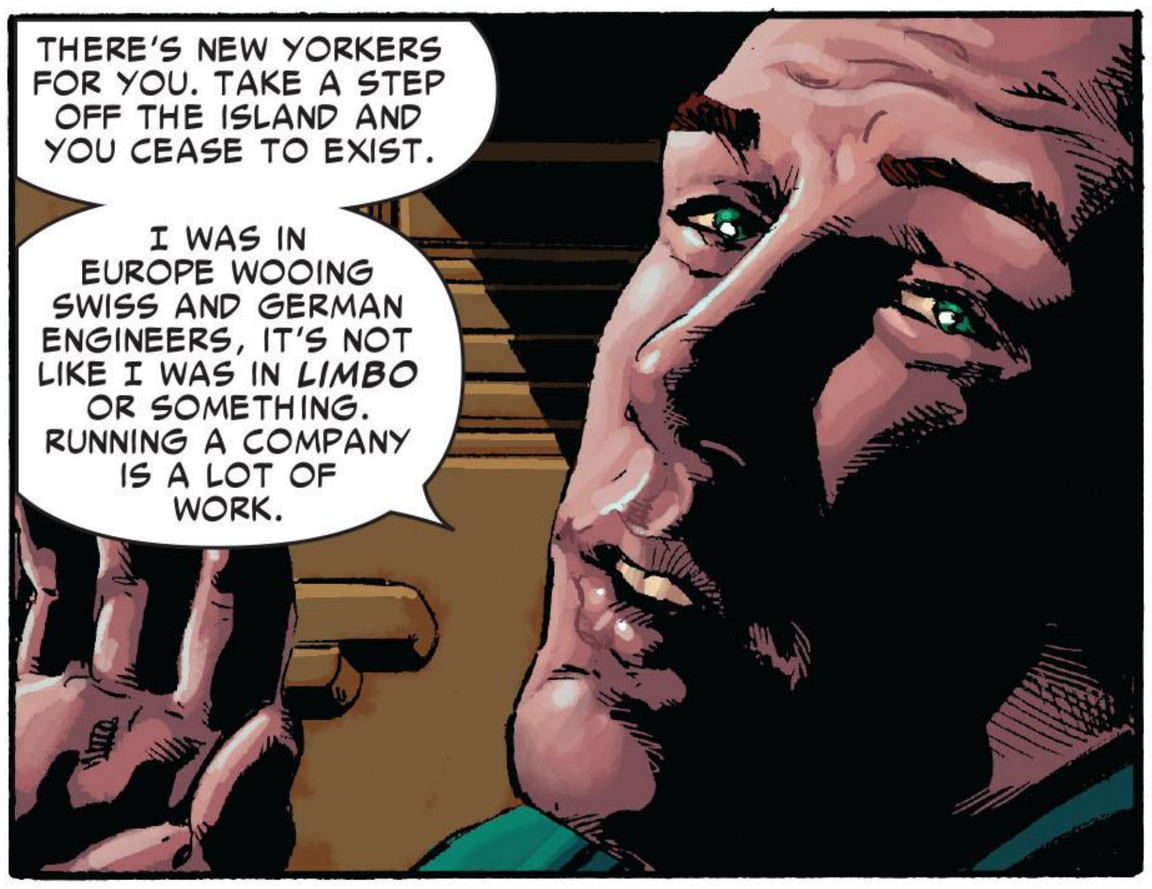
By Zeb Wells, Mike Deodato, Rainier Beredo and VC's Cory Petit

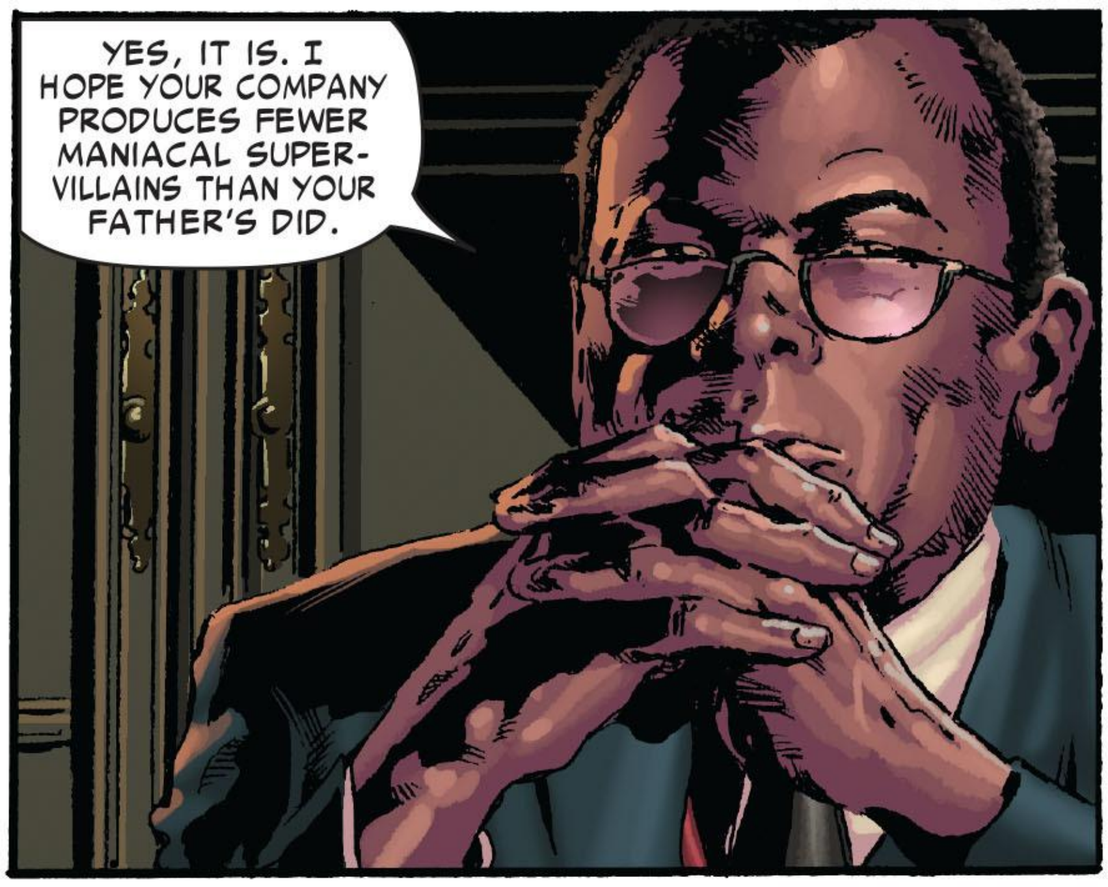




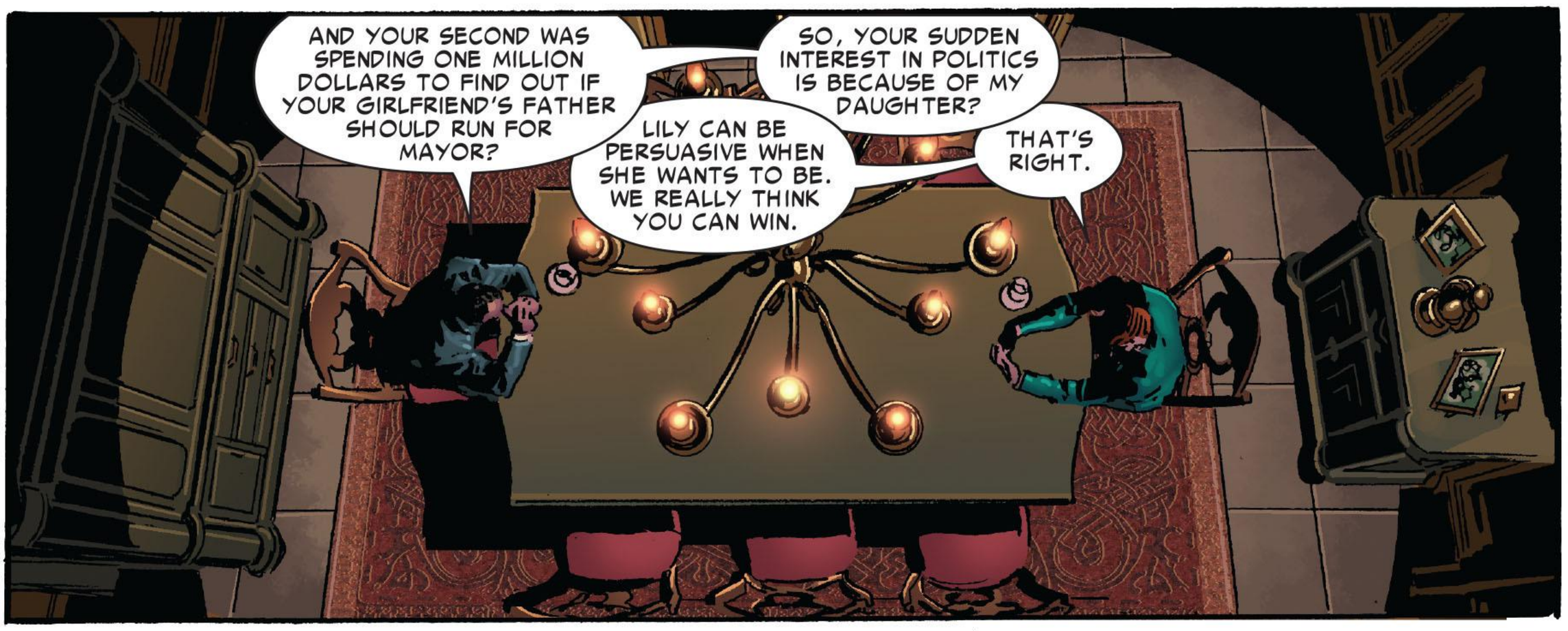



I RAN IN THE SAME CIRCLES AS YOUR FATHER. PEOPLE WERE SAYING YOU DISAPPEARED.


THERE'S NEW YORKERS FOR YOU. TAKE A STEP OFF THE ISLAND AND YOU CEASE TO EXIST.
I WAS IN EUROPE WOOING SWISS AND GERMAN ENGINEERS, IT'S NOT LIKE I WAS IN *LIMBO* OR SOMETHING. RUNNING A COMPANY IS A LOT OF WORK.


YES, IT IS. I HOPE YOUR COMPANY PRODUCES FEWER MANIACAL SUPER-VILLAINS THAN YOUR FATHER'S DID.

I CANCELLED THIS HALLOWEEN'S COSTUME CONTEST.
IT WAS MY FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS.

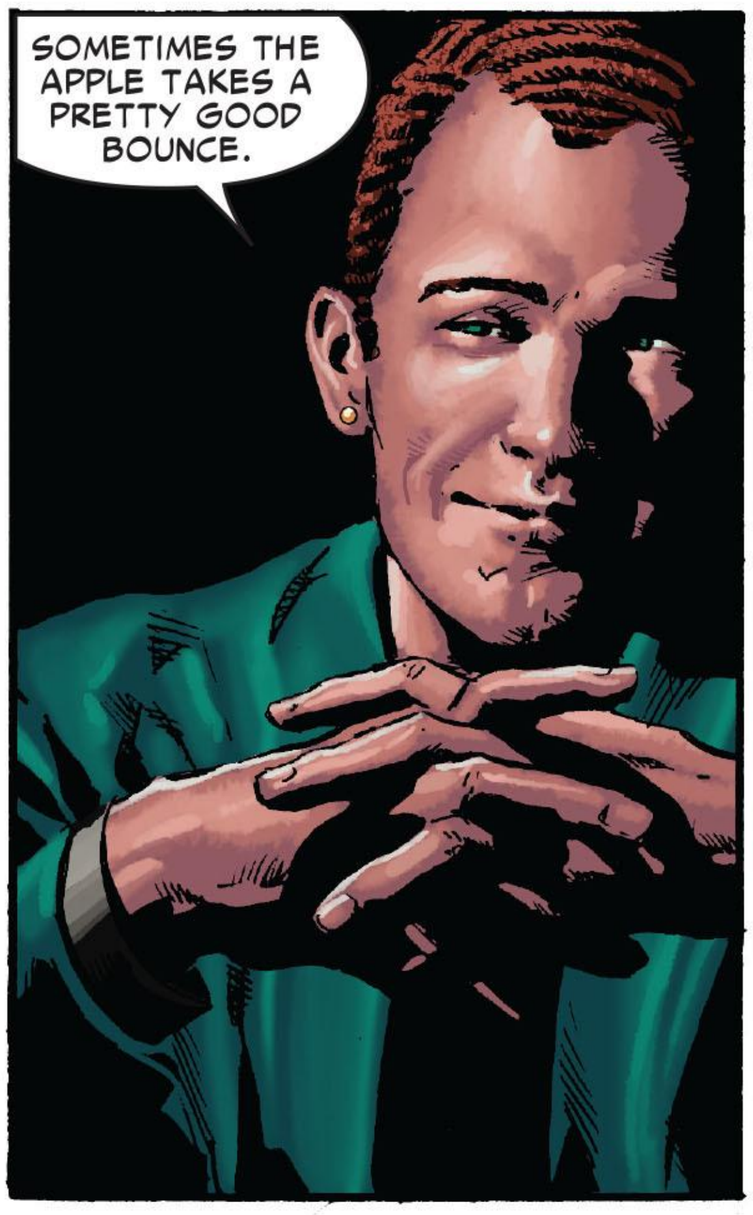

AND YOUR SECOND WAS SPENDING ONE MILLION DOLLARS TO FIND OUT IF YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S FATHER SHOULD RUN FOR MAYOR?
LILY CAN BE PERSUASIVE WHEN SHE WANTS TO BE. WE REALLY THINK YOU CAN WIN.
SO, YOUR SUDDEN INTEREST IN POLITICS IS BECAUSE OF MY DAUGHTER?
THAT'S RIGHT.

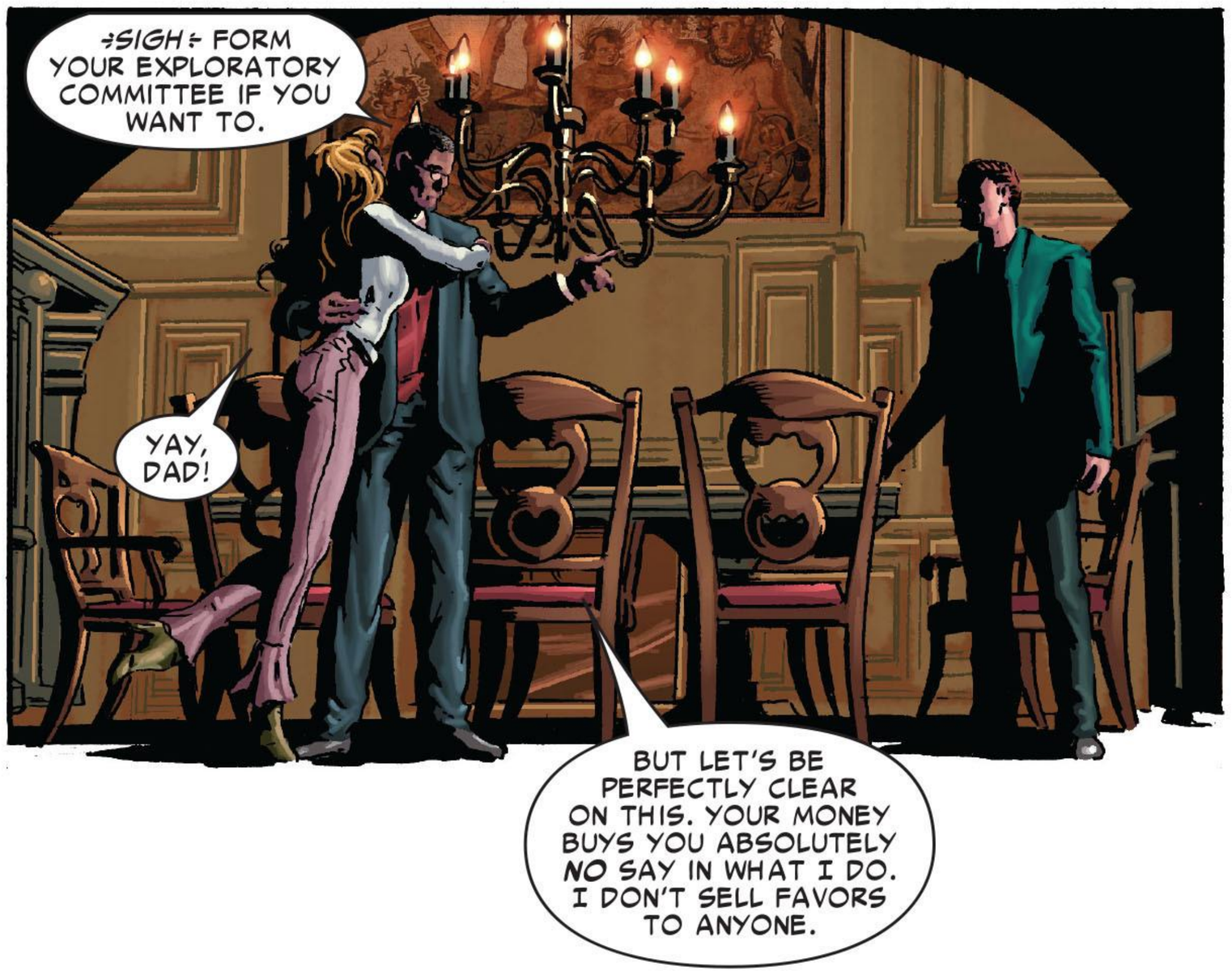
GOOD. BECAUSE I WOULD BE SORELY DISAPPOINTED, *HARRY OSBORN*, IF I FOUND OUT YOUR INTEREST IN LILY WAS BECAUSE OF POLITICS.

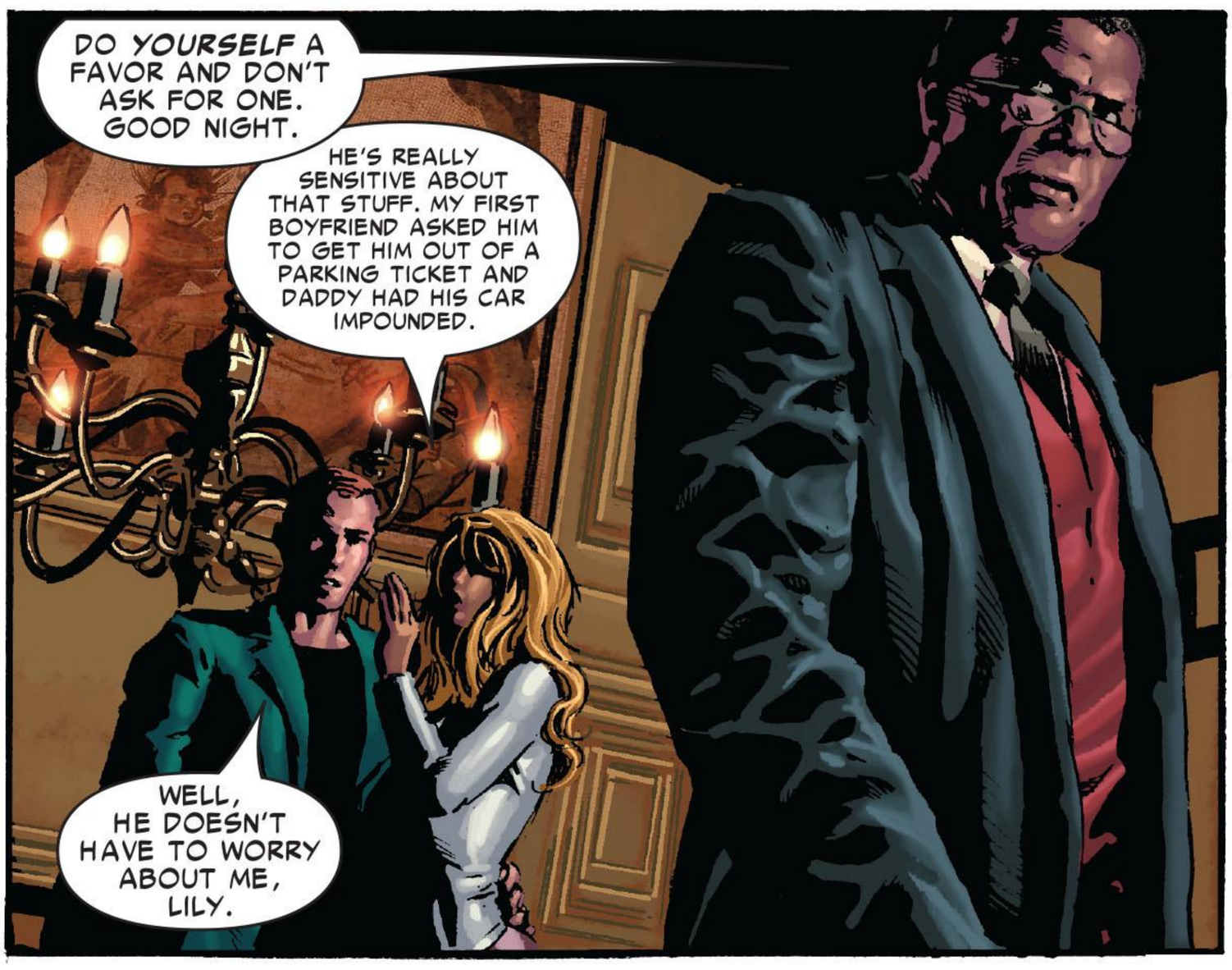
LOOK, I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN. I GET THIS ALL THE TIME..."*THE APPLE DOESN'T FALL FAR FROM THE TREE*" AND ALL THAT. BUT...

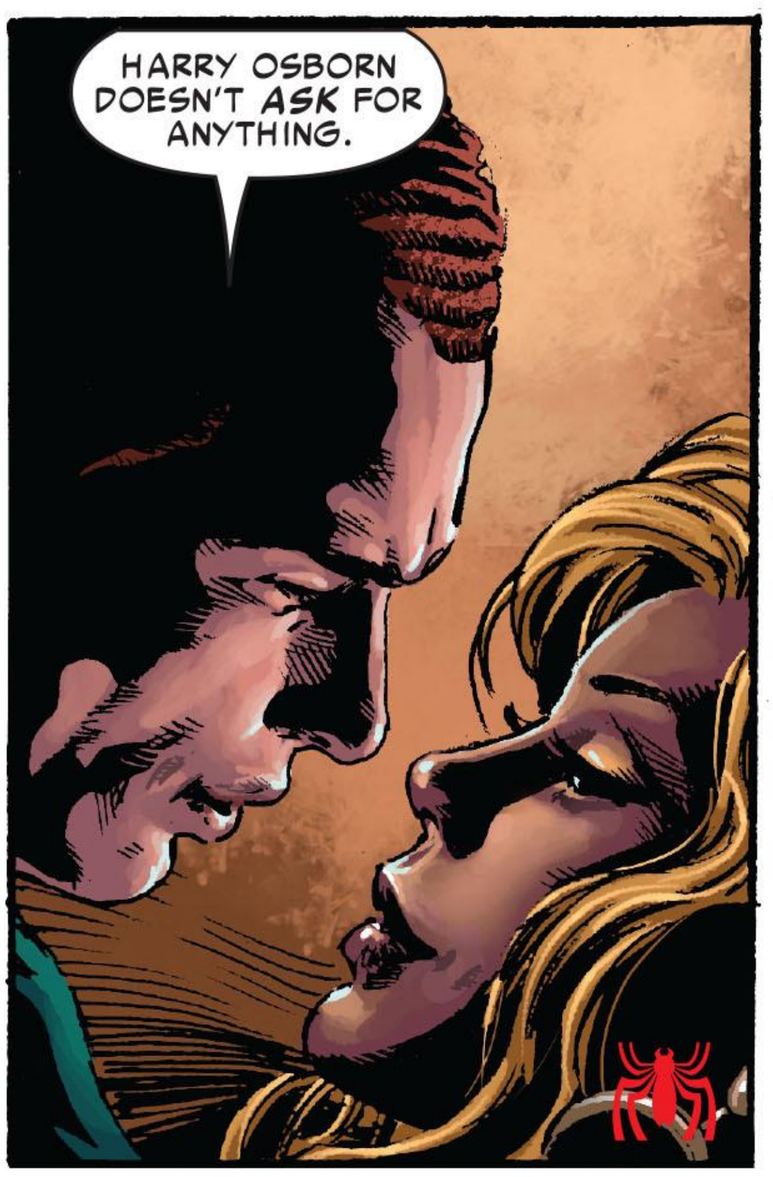
BUT WHAT?

I'M SORRY I'M LATE, GUYS. WOULD YOU BELIEVE THAT THESE WERE ON SALE?!


SOMETIMES THE APPLE TAKES A PRETTY GOOD BOUNCE.


÷SIGH÷ FORM YOUR EXPLORATORY COMMITTEE IF YOU WANT TO.
YAY, DAD!
BUT LET'S BE PERFECTLY CLEAR ON THIS. YOUR MONEY BUYS YOU ABSOLUTELY NO SAY IN WHAT I DO. I DON'T SELL FAVORS TO ANYONE.


DO YOURSELF A FAVOR AND DON'T ASK FOR ONE. GOOD NIGHT.
HE'S REALLY SENSITIVE ABOUT THAT STUFF. MY FIRST BOYFRIEND ASKED HIM TO GET HIM OUT OF A PARKING TICKET AND DADDY HAD HIS CAR IMPOUNDED.
WELL, HE DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME, LILY.


HARRY OSBORN DOESN'T ASK FOR ANYTHING.

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL

A message from your Brand New Editor:

All right, readers…that's our first issue of BRAND NEW DAY, so start yer e-mail up, type in **Spideyoffice@marvel.com** and get to gripin'! I can take it!

While we're waiting for your cordial complaining, let me tell ya about the best job on the planet and the new lay of the land around these parts.

Ever since Spidey first appeared waaaay back in the dark, barely-Beatled days of 1962 (ask your grandparents about it, no Halo, no Spike TV, no MySpace, no 11-year-olds with tattoos… NOTHIN'), he was a breath of fresh air to a comic-reading public whose collective creative breath had grown stale from too many old men with capes, girlfriends and permanent smiles.

A kid with powers and real problems was a brand-new concept at the time, but over the years it seems almost every super hero became a reflection of the groundbreaking work created by the nigh-legendary trinity of Stan, Steve and Johnny. For the past 45 years, through ups and downs, black costumes and iron costumes, bad TV shows and great movies, he has endured.

It's clear that like love handles on a comic book editor, Spider-Man will be with us forever.

As longtime readers know, Spider-Man has just gone through one of the most dramatic periods in his life. The specifics are unimportant (you can go search them out if you like, but we'll probably be gone by then). What matters is that THIS is where it all begins. This is the Brand New Day. For four-and-a-half decades we gave you the first chapter of Spidey's life…the second chapter begins now! (Well, it began 36 pages ago-plus-ads, but you get my drift.)

Guiding you on your journey is the new Spidey brain trust made up of writers Bob Gale, Marc Guggenheim, Dan Slott, and Zeb Wells. Along with myself and several other Marvel editors (Joe Quesada, Tom Brevoort, Aubrey Sitterson and C.B. Cebulski), they sat down over a year ago to scheme, plot, argue, eat, tickle Tom, toss pennies, swallow AquaDots, download comics illegally, draw moustaches on pictures of Dan Buckley and play a quick round of "Make-Fun-Of-Wacker's-Name".

Eventually we plotted out dozens of new adventures for Spidey that we'll be bringing you over the coming months along with some of the finest artists the industry has to offer (more on these fine, fine artists in the coming weeks).

In the meantime folks, along with my ably addled assistant editor Tom Brennan, we're hitting you with an issue of *Amazing Spider-Man* three times a month from now on, so save up your pennies, sell your iPods and cancel your subscriptions to any other Disposable Comic you may be buying and get ready for new loves, new villains and new adventures for Spidey.

(I know just what you Anniversary issue-addicted fans who can't do math are thinking: July 2009 brings you *Amazing Spider-Man* 600!)

And keep in mind that this page is back in action and ready to burn through your letters like Quesada through an empanada. Unlike our non-letter-columned competitors…we're ready to hear from you, today's fan…unafraid to appear picayune, detail-obsessed and desperate to be "right" in front of thousands of other like-minded shut-ins. Tell us what we're doing right, tell us what we're doing wrong. Just tell us! We need you!! (Look, this is awkward to do in a letter column, but I…I…I love you! There, I said it! Are you happy…are you FINALLY happy, fickle public?!?!)

And so with that I'm checking out to get next week's chapter off to the printer. We here at Spidey Sentral will see ya in seven!!!

-Simperin' Steve Wacker
11/29/07

P.S. This issue's sweet variant cover was produced by Bryan Hitch and Laura Martin!

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