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SPIDER-MAN



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STAN LEE PRESENTS: A SPIDER MAN

SON OF THE HUNTER

50TH ANNIVERSARY SAGA

HOWARD MACKIE SCOTT
AND TOM LYLE HAIMA
STORY AND ART MHS
STARRINGS/COMMERCRAFT LETTERS
KEVIN TIRRELL COLOR
DANNY FRIEDRICH EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO CHIEF

You have sent your words to me from beyond the grave, father.

Every night since your journal was delivered into my hands, I have studied... absorbed... your final thoughts.

Thoughts of crushing THE SPIDER!

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NOW I stand in
this mansion
you called home
while I'm
America...

...the place
you last
confronted
the Spider.*

Armed only
with your
words...

...and your
knife...

* DO YOURSELF A REAL FAVOR AND
TREAT YOURSELF TO KRAVEN'S
LAST HUNT TRADE PAPERBACK--D.

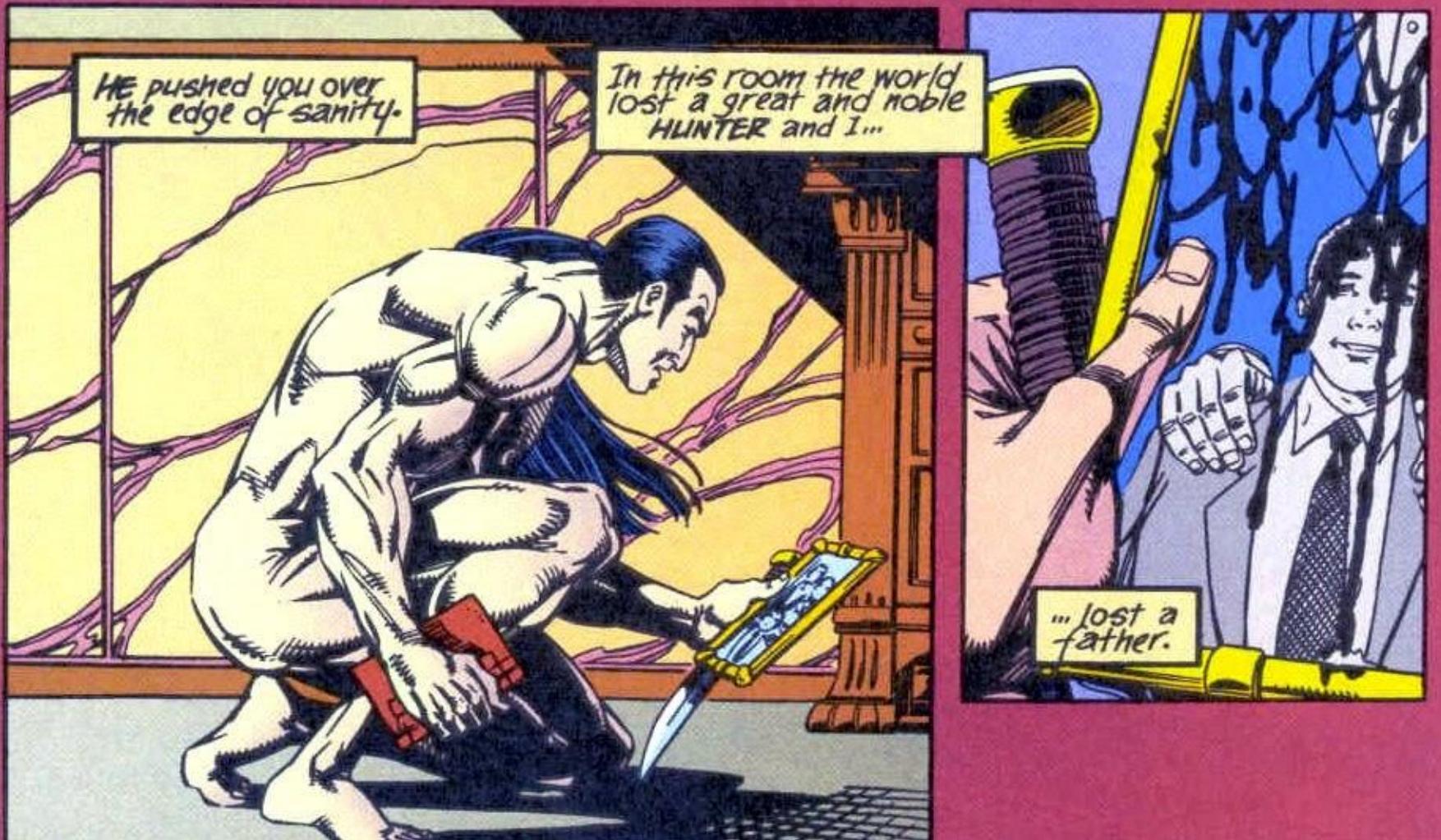
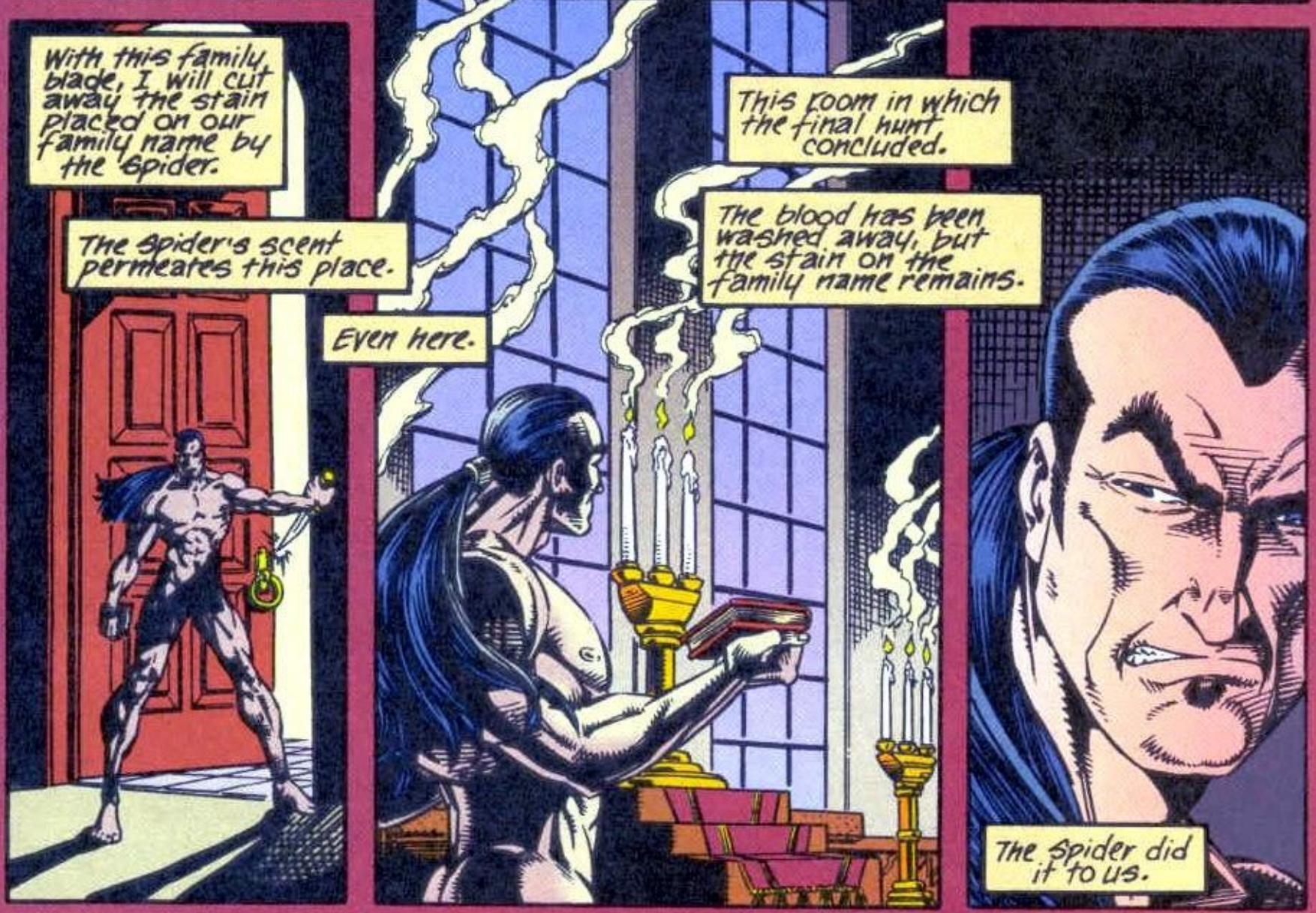
...I have prepared
a final test for
myself.

A test to ensure that I
am worthy of all that I
have inherited from you.

These men are skilled in
killing arts from around
the world, but...

...compared to the skills
and strength I have received
from you... KRAVEN THE HUNTER...

...they are
NOTHING!



FATHER!

HEAR ME!

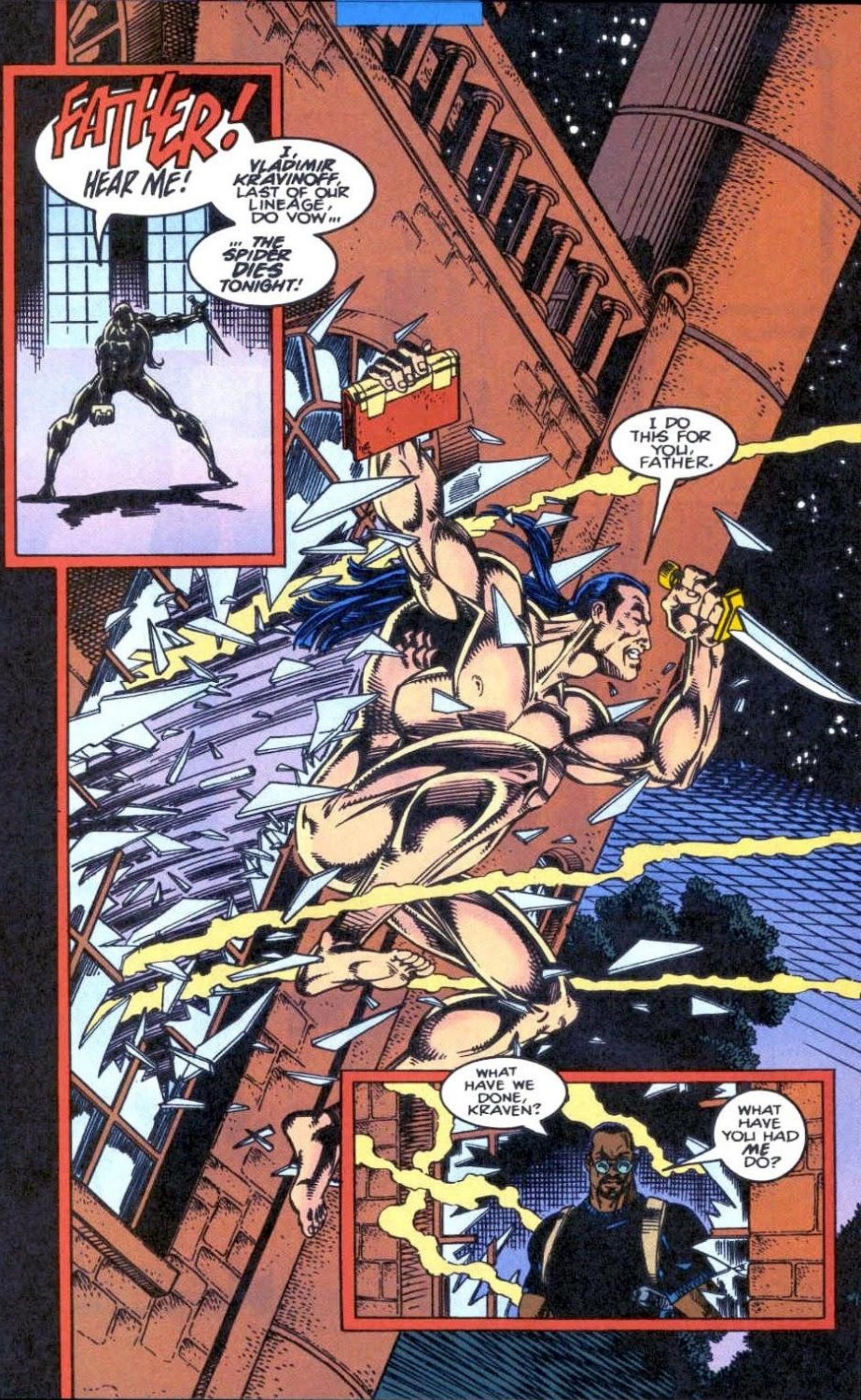
I,
VLADIMIR
KRAVINOFF,
LAST OF OUR
LINEAGE,
DO VOW...

... THE
SPIDER
DIES
TONIGHT!

I DO
THIS FOR
YOU, FATHER.

WHAT
HAVE WE
DONE,
KRAVEN?

WHAT
HAVE
YOU HAD
ME DO?



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PETER PARKER,
THE MAN, IS
NO MORE.

I AM THE
SPIDER.

PETER'S LIFE WAS
A FARCE... A SHAM.



I ONLY RETURN TO
THIS PLACE... HIS
PLACE... FOR FOOD.

THIS LIFE OFFERS
ME NOTHING.

NOTHING
BUT PAIN.

RRRING

H!! YOU'VE
REACHED THE
HOME OF PETER
AND MARY JANE
PARKER. LEAVE A
MESSAGE AND
ONE OF US WILL
GET BACK TO
YOU.



HALF AN HOUR
LATER...

THERE HE
IS!

TONIGHT'S
PREY!

THE NEWSPAPERS
HAVE DUBBED
HIM THE PALE
RIDER.

FOR THE PAST
WEEK HE'S
APPEARED OUT
OF NOWHERE IN
DIFFERENT PARTS
OF THE CITY...



...UNLOADED HIS WEAPONS,
KILLED AND WOUNDED DOZENS,
AND DISAPPEARED AGAIN.

THE POLICE DON'T
HAVE A CLUE AS
TO WHY HE'S
DOING IT.

THEY HAVEN'T BEEN
ABLE TO TRACK
HIM DOWN...

TONIGHT...

...TO STOP
HIM.

...HE'LL
BE
STOPPED.

ANOTHER
LITTLE INSECT
TO BE
KILLED?

COME
ON, I'LL
DO YOU A
FAVOR... LIKE
I HAVE FOR
THE REST...
AND PUT YOU
OUT OF YOUR
MISERY!

WE'VE
ALL GOT
MISERY
WE WANT
TO
ESCAPE.

LET
ME GIVE
YOU A
HAND!



MISERY?

MINE?

NO!
PETER'S.

I AM THE
SPIDER. I
HAVE
NOTHING TO
ESCAPE.

STAND
STILL. IN A
MINUTE IT WILL
ALL BE OVER.
DEATH WILL
BRING YOU
PEACE FROM
ALL THE PAIN
OF THIS
WORLD.

AUNT MAY...

I DON'T WANT
TO THINK
ABOUT IT!

SHE COULD
DIE!

I DON'T WANT
TO THINK
ABOUT IT!



I DON'T NEED
MY WEAPONS
TO DO THE
DEED.

STAND STILL.
YOU'LL THANK
ME WITH YOUR
DYING
BREATH.

WHY AM I
FIGHTING THIS
GUY?

SHE NEEDS
ME!

NO!

SHE NEEDS
HIM...
PETER.

AND HE CAN'T
DO ANYTHING FOR
HER! FOR ANYONE!

YOU'RE
WASTING MY TIME,
MAN. I'VE GOT
PEOPLE TO
KILL.

I'M OUTTA
HERE.

I AM THE
SPIDER.

PARKER'S WEAK-
NESS ALMOST
LETS THE RIDER
GET AWAY.

THE CITY... THE
WORLD...
NEEDS ME!

AND I CAN HELP
THEM ALL!



MEANWHILE...

VLADIMIR!
YOU GAVE
ORDERS TO
BE NOTIFIED,
WHEN THE
SPIDER WAS
LOCATED!

I HAVE
BROUGHT
YOUR GEAR.

THIS
IS GOOD,
GREGOR, MY
OLD
TEACHER.

THE
HUNT
CAN
BEGIN!

YOUR
WORDS,
FATHER.

YOUR
WORDS.



AT THAT
MOMENT,
IN THE
QUEENS
RESIDENCE
OF MAY
PARKER...

... A LONE
FIGURE
WALKS
THROUGH
THE DARK
AND EMPTY
HOUSE.

SO GOOD
BYE THIS

BEN,
MAY AND
PETER...

.. YOU
MADE A
LOVING AND
FINE LOOKING
FAMILY.
YOU --

SOME-
ONE'S
COMING!

GOT TO
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
ANYONE
SEES ME!

SOMEONE
RUNNING
THROUGH
THE DARK.

NO ONE IS SUPPOSED
TO BE HERE. THEY'RE
ALL AT THE HOSPITAL.

THIS CAN
ONLY BE A...

...BURGLAR!

HOW DARE HE!



HOW DARE...

...HE?



THIS PHOTO
OF ME ... NO ...
PETER ... AND
AUNT MAY ...
AND UNCLE
BEN ...



I'M DOING
THIS ALL
FOR YOU.

I BECAME
SPIDER-MAN
FOR YOU!





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I HAVE HIS SCENT, GREGOR.

THIS TORN PIECE OF THE SPIDER'S COSTUME...

ALL OF MY SENSES HAVE BEEN HEIGHTENED BY MY FATHER'S SERUM.

I WILL RUN HIM TO GROUND, GREGOR!

GREGOR! CAN YOU HEAR ME? IS THE AUDIO LINK FUNCTIONING?



YES, VLAD. I AM HERE.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE?

BACK IN
QUEENS...

BEEN THROUGH
THE HOUSE A
DOZEN TIMES.

NOTHING IS
MISSING.

WHAT WAS THAT
MAN DOING HERE?

WHAT DID
HE WANT?

HAVE TO
KEEP
CHECKING.

THIS TRUNK ... IT
BELONGS TO
PETER PARKER.

FULL OF SECRETS. FULL
OF ... WHAT'S THIS?

THE JOURNAL
OF PROFESSOR
MILES WARREN.

HE TRIED TO
TAKE AWAY
MY LIFE!

AS SO MANY
HAVE BEFORE
AND SINCE.

WARREN TRIED
TO DESTROY
ME BY CREATING
A CLONE OF ME.

HE FAILED.

THE HUNTER'S
EXE
THEY TRIED TO
DESTROY ME...
TRIED TO BE ME!

THEY ALL
FAILED.

I AM THE
SPIDER!

I AM SPIDER-MAN!



NOBODY CAN
TAKE THIS AWAY
FROM ME!

I AM
SPIDER-MAN!

A SHORT TIME
LATER, ATOP THE
59TH STREET
BRIDGE...

The scent
grows
stronger.

The Spider is
in Queens.

Our moment is
almost at hand...
FATHER!

UNCLE BEN HAS GUIDED
THE PATH OF THE SPIDER
FOR ALL THESE YEARS
SINCE HIS DEATH.

WITH GREAT POWER
MUST COME GREAT
RESPONSIBILITY.

I DON'T COME OUT HERE
TO THE CEMETERY TO
VISIT YOU ENOUGH,
UNCLE BEN.

STILL, I
DON'T
FORGET
THE
LESSONS
YOU
TAUGHT
ME, EVEN
IN YOUR
DEATH--

HELP
ME,
PLEASE.

MUGGERS.
ASSAULTING
THAT OLD MAN.

SPIDER-
MAN!

THEY'RE...
GETTING
AWAY...

NO, THEY'RE
NOT. I WON'T
LET THEM.

BOLOS
SNAPPED
THEIR
NECKS.

BUT WHO--?

T
H
U
N
K
W
O
O
P



KRAVEN?!



NO! NOT
KRAVEN!

THWIP

CAN'T
BE!

KRAVEN
IS
DEAD!

I'VE
MADE MY
PEACE
WITH HIM!

HAVE
YOU
REALLY,
SPIDER
?





I AM
VLADIMIR,
SON OF SERGEI
KRAVINOFF.

NOW I
TAKE THE NAME
MY FATHER
BESTOWED UPON
ME YEARS
AGO.

THE NAME
OF THE GREATEST
HUNTER OF ALL
TIME. THE GODS
THEMSELVES
FEARED HIS
PROWESS.

TODAY
IS THE DAY
I EARN THE
NAME...

the
**Grim
Hunter!**





Yes. Flee, spider.

Flee before the Grim Hunter.

The climbing, the jumping,
the strength...

...all described so perfectly
in my father's journal.

The Journal predicted how you would react to the concoction of herbs and other drugs which are now coursing through your veins.

Why could my father not defeat you?

He knew you... his prey... so well.

Yes. The webbing. Use it to achieve the high ground... THE BRIDGE.

My father said you always seek to control the hunt from above.

This time, the heights will be your DOWNFALL.

I am saddened that this hunt ends so quickly, spider.

And sadder still for taking the victory my father could never achieve.

You cannot dodge my spear's energy blasts forever.

And then... with your web line severed...

...the hunt is over.

Plunge to your watery grave, spider.



WATER.

SO DARK
AND COLD.

THE SPIDER
HAS ESCAPED.

ESCAPED
INTO THE
DARKNESS.

NOW I REST.

SO TIRED FROM
FIGHTING...

... RUNNING.

I AM THE
SPIDER... NOT
THE MAN...

... AND STILL I LOSE
TO THE HUNTER.

WHY?

AUNT MAY.

UNCLE
BEN.

MARY
JANE.

THEY LOVED
ME.

THE
MAN.

I AM NOT
JUST THE
SPIDER.

I AM...

SPIDER--
MAN!

I READ
THE
CURRENTS,
SPIDER.

THE
HUNT IS
OVER. NOW
THE KILL
REMAINS.

MAN.



I AM A
MAN.

A MAN WITH
THE ABILITIES
OF A SPIDER!



A MAN WHO
CAN THINK!

A MAN WHO CAN TRIUMPH
OVER THE DRUGS FLOWING
THROUGH MY VEINS.

A MAN WHO
CAN FIGHT...



... AND WIN!

I AM
SPIDER-MAN!

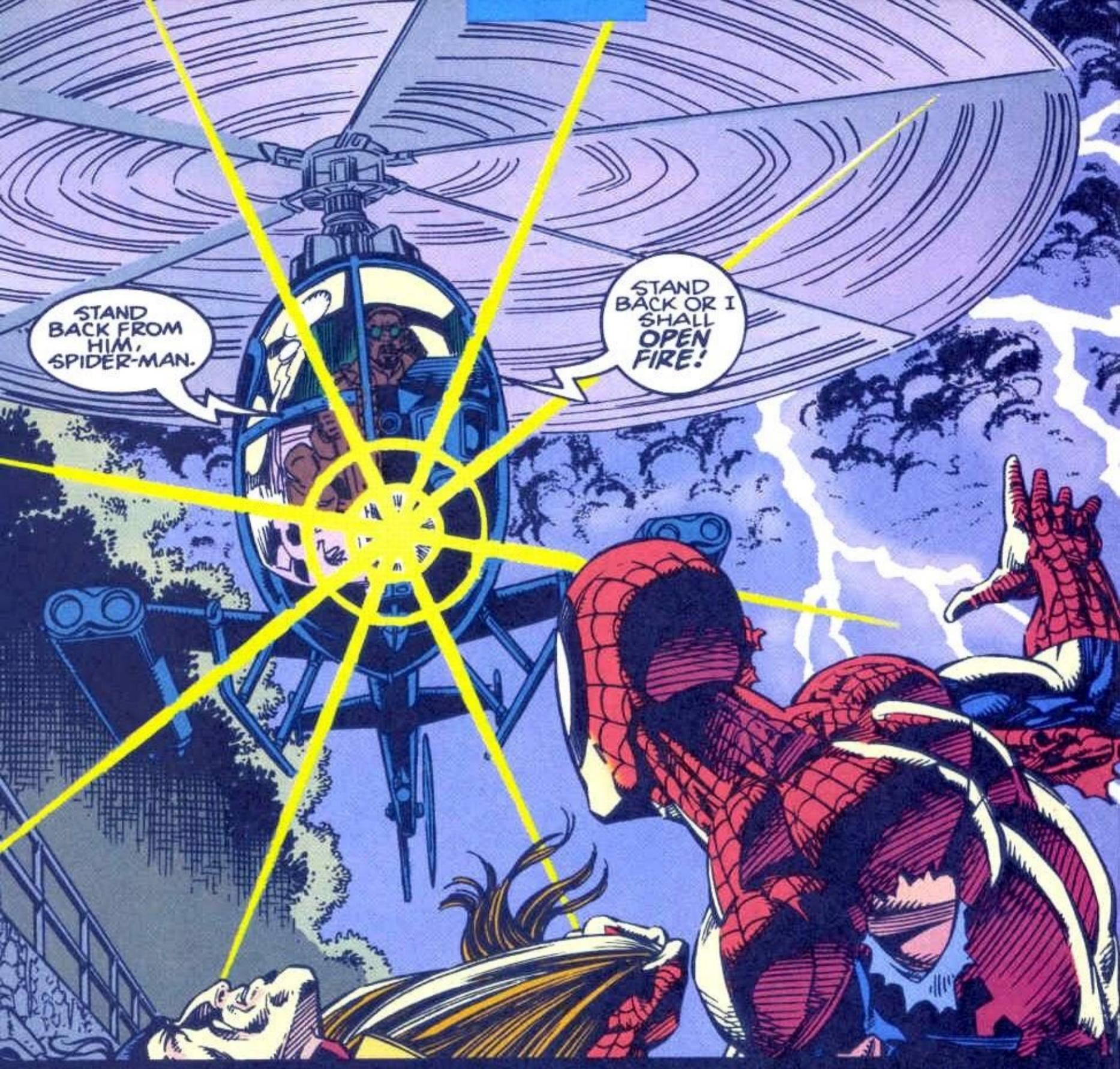


ШНУРШНУРШНУРШНУРШНУР

IT'S
OVER.

NOW
WHAT?!





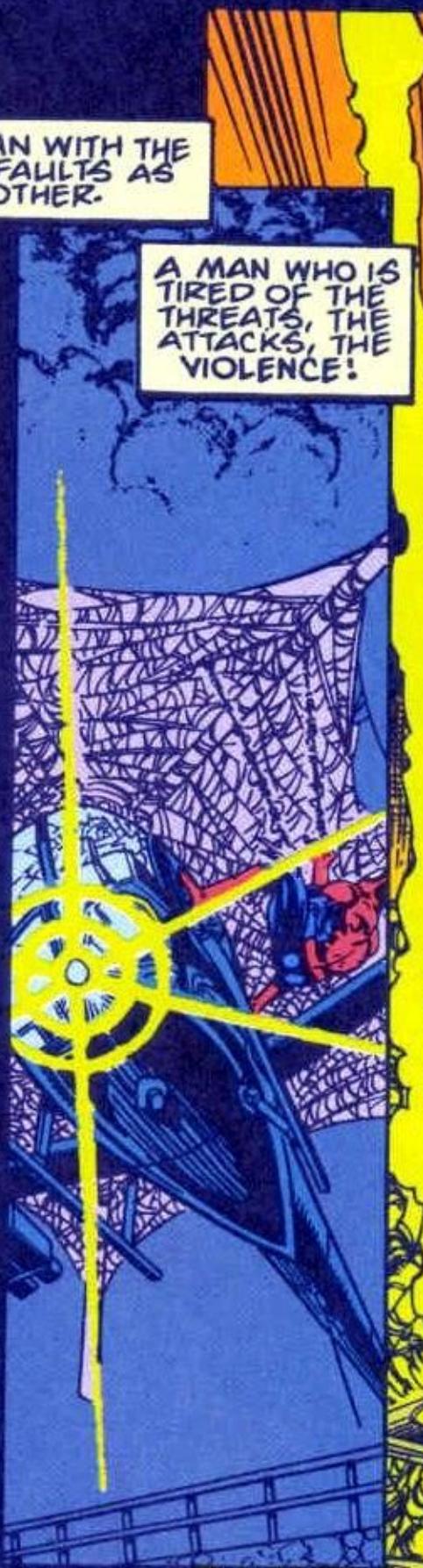
I AM A MAN,
BUT...

...A MAN WITH THE
SAME FAULTS AS
ANY OTHER.

A MAN WHO IS
TIRED OF THE
THREATS, THE
ATTACKS, THE
VIOLENCE!

A MAN WITH THE
PROPORTIONATE
STRENGTH OF A
SPIDER.

A MAN WHOSE
RAGE NEEDS A
RELEASE!



I AM
RETAINER TO
THE KRAVINOFF
FAMILY. I WILL
PROTECT
VLAD WITH MY
DYING
BREATH, BUT... "I
WILL NOT
FIGHT!"

THE HUNT
BELONGS TO
VLAD. IT IS A
LEGACY
PASSED FROM
FATHER TO
SON.

KRAVEN AND
I MADE OUR
PEACE. THIS IS
MADNESS!

UNFORTU-
NATELY, THAT
TOO MAY BE
PART OF THE
LEGACY.

PREPARE
YOURSELF,
SPIDER-MAN.
HE HAS VOWED
TO SLAY YOU
IN THE NAME
OF HIS
FATHER.

THE
HUNT IS NOT
FINISHED.



IT
NEVER
IS.

I'LL
LEARN
TO LIVE
WITH
IT.

MEANWHILE,
YOU ARE BOTH
OFF TO THE
POLICE.

WITH
YOUR HELP,
HE KILLED
TWO MEN
BACK
THERE.

I
GUESS
THAT'S
PART OF THE
LEGACY,
TOO.

I HAVE
A LEGACY OF
MY OWN TO
LIVE UP
TO.

ONE
THAT KEEPS
PEOPLE
LIKE YOU OFF
THE
STREETS.

TONIGHT
I'M DOING
WHAT I VOWED
TO DO A LONG
TIME AGO.

TONIGHT
I AM

SPIDER-MAN.

Next: This mag's chapter of
POWER & RESPONSIBILITY
See our letters page for details!

The End



STAN LEE PRESENTS...

RITE OF PASSAGE

HOWARD MACKIE
WRITER

DANNY FINGEROTH - EDITOR

RON RANDALL
PENCILER

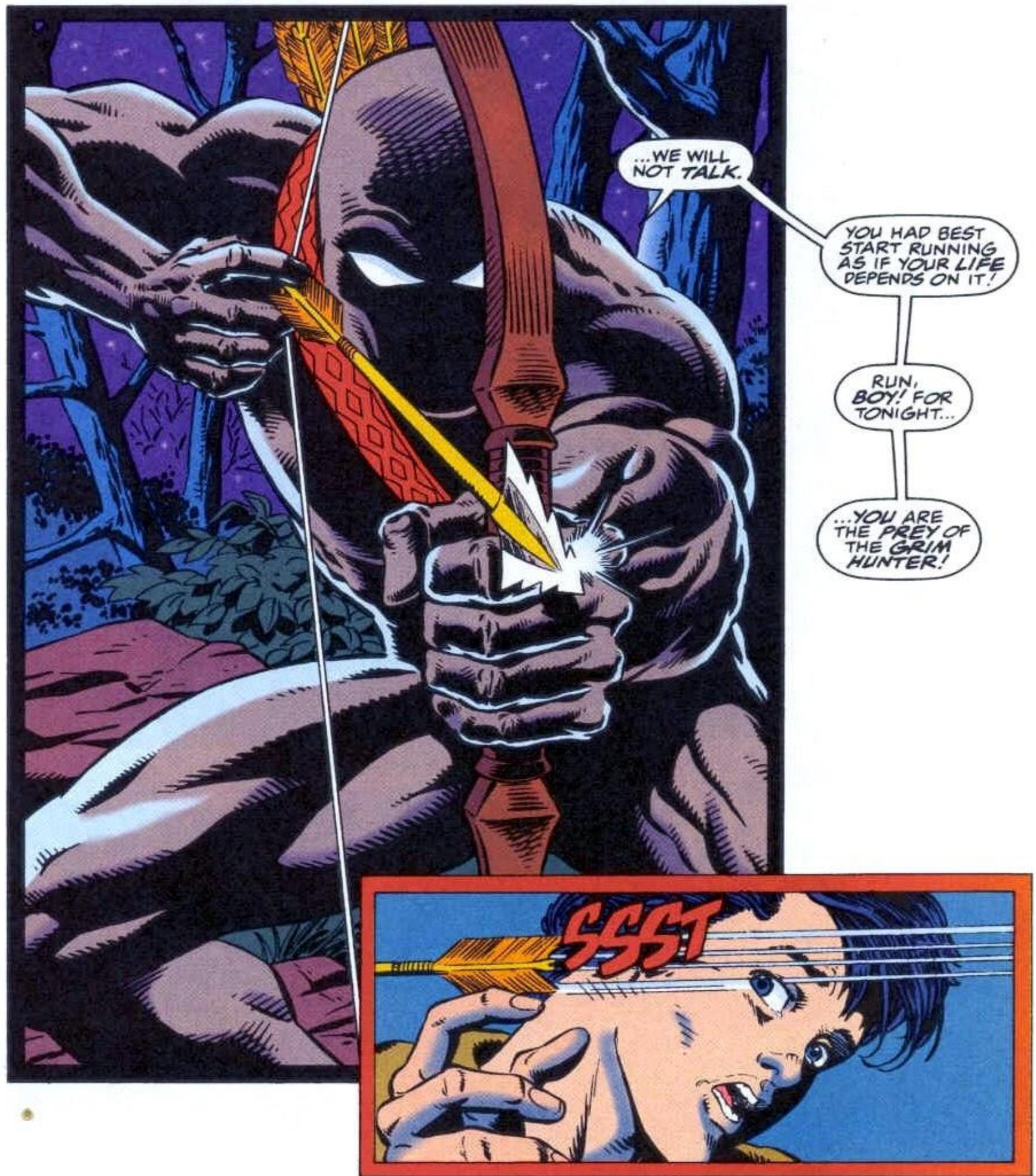
BOB MCLEOD
INKER

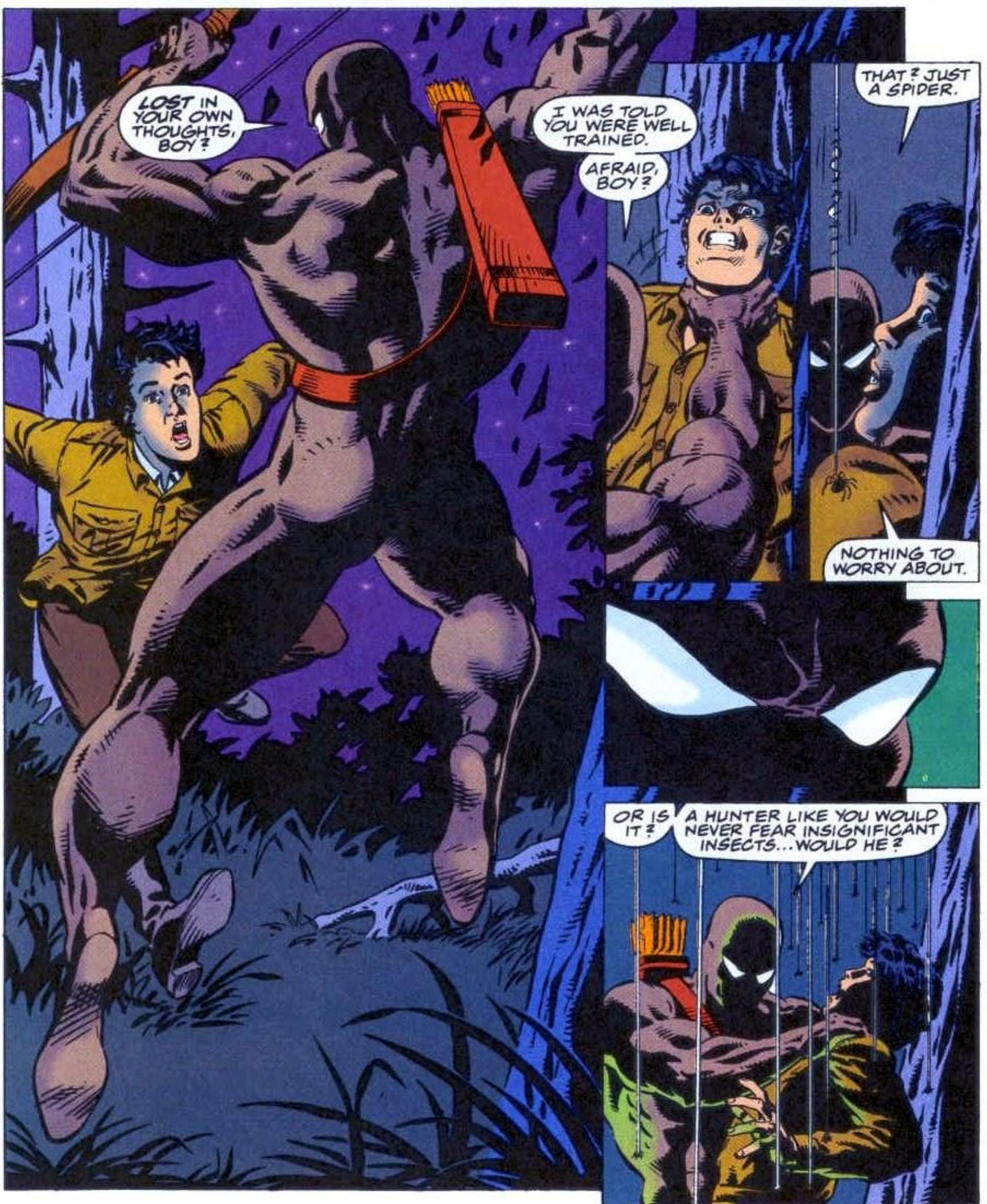
TOM DEFALCO - EDITOR IN CHIEF

JIM NOVAK
LETTERS

KEVIN TINSLEY
COLORS









A FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

THE YOUNG BOY STALKS
THROUGH THE WOODS AS
SILENTLY AS A PANTHER
MOVING IN FOR THE KILL.



HE CALLS UPON EVERY
HUNTING SKILL LEARNED FROM
HIS HUNTING MASTER, GREGOR.



HIS MIND IS CLEAR.

EVERY THOUGHT
FOCUSED UPON
HIS PREY...



...ON THE KILL.





