

SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

CAUGHT BETWEEN THE MURDEROUS MIGHT OF THE SPIDER-SLAYER!!

--AND THE STARTLING POWER OF MARVEL'S MOST SHOCKING NEW SUPER-STAR!

LOOKS
LIKE IT'S
GONNA BE
ONE OF
THOSE
DAYS!!

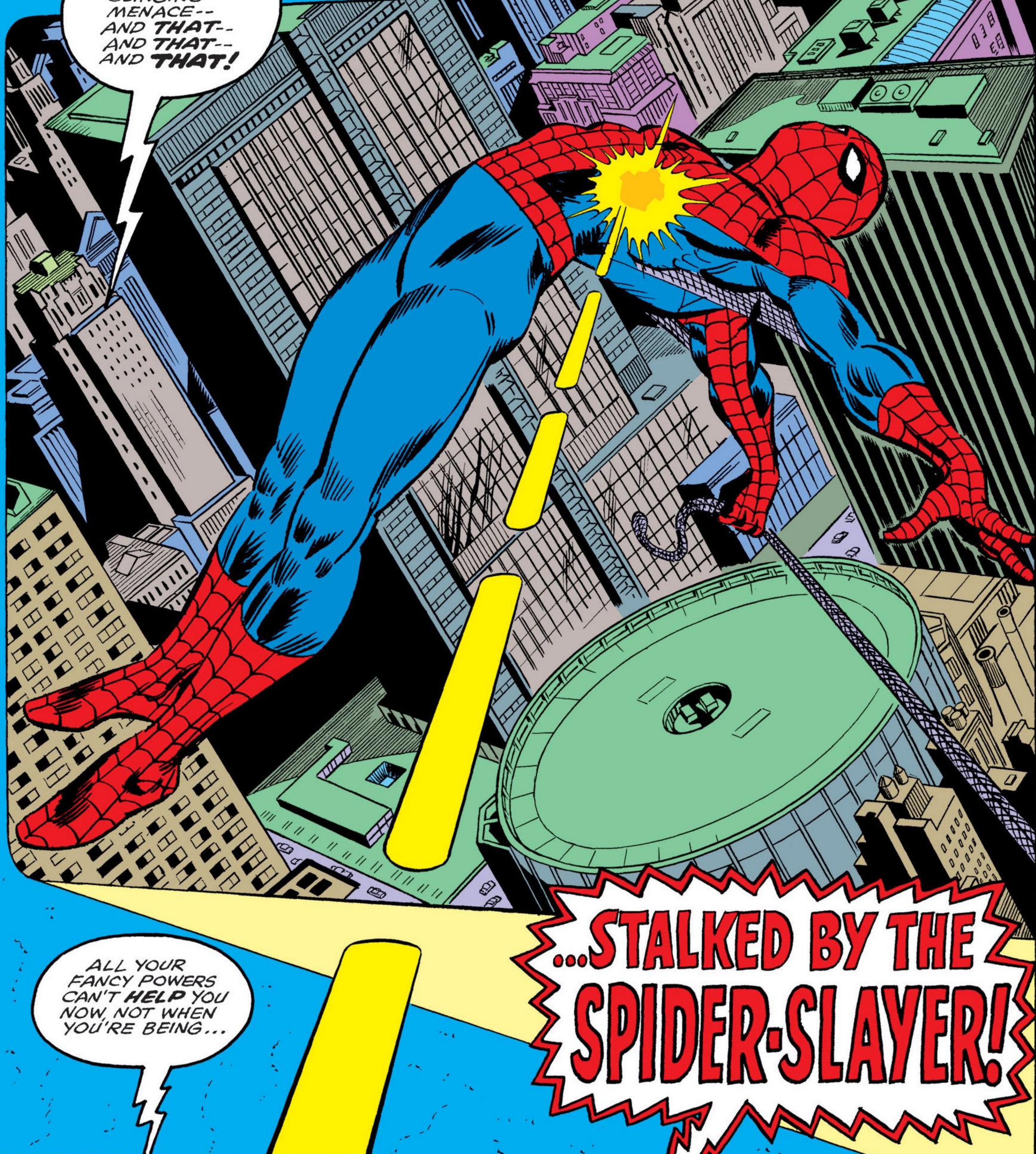


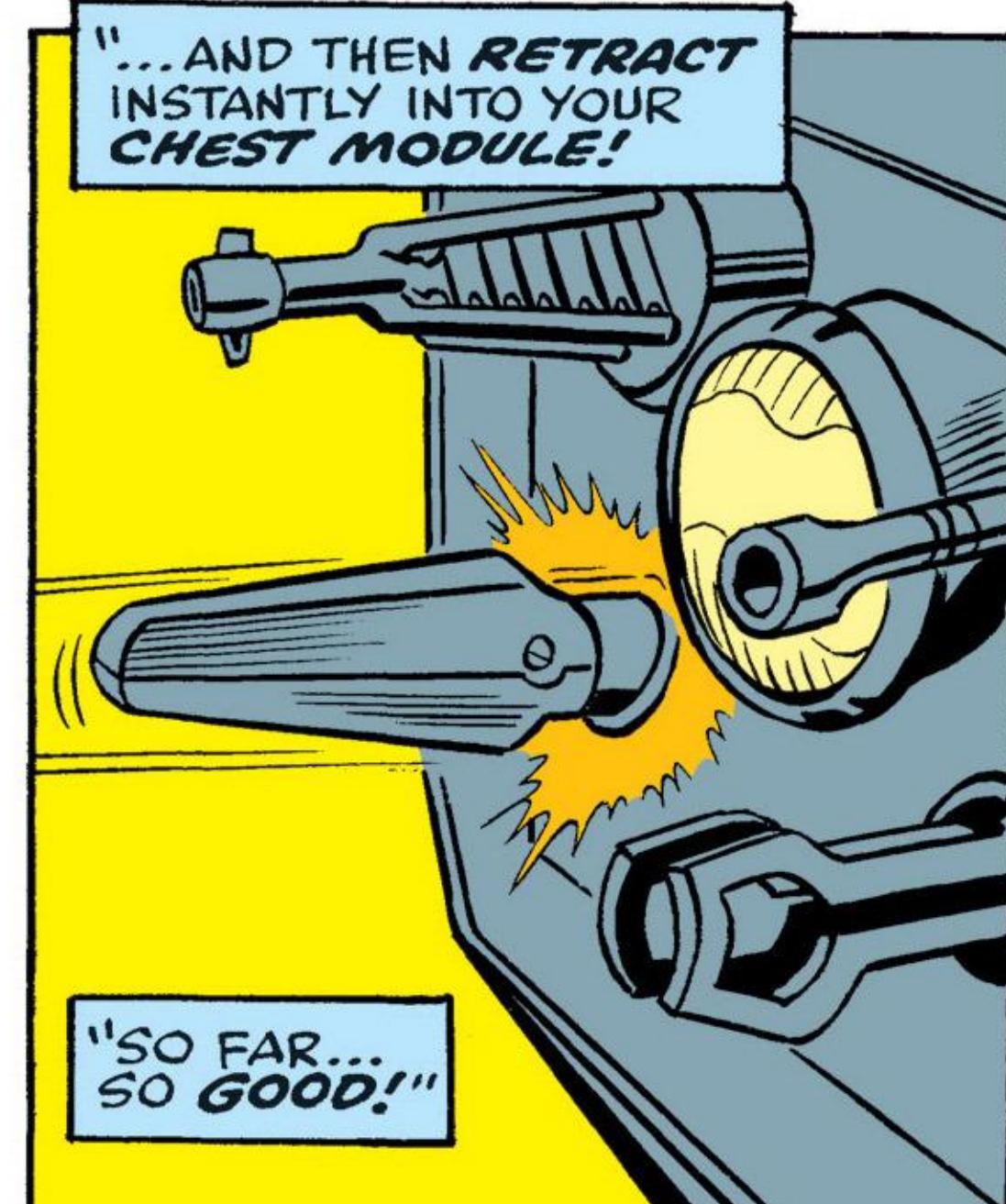
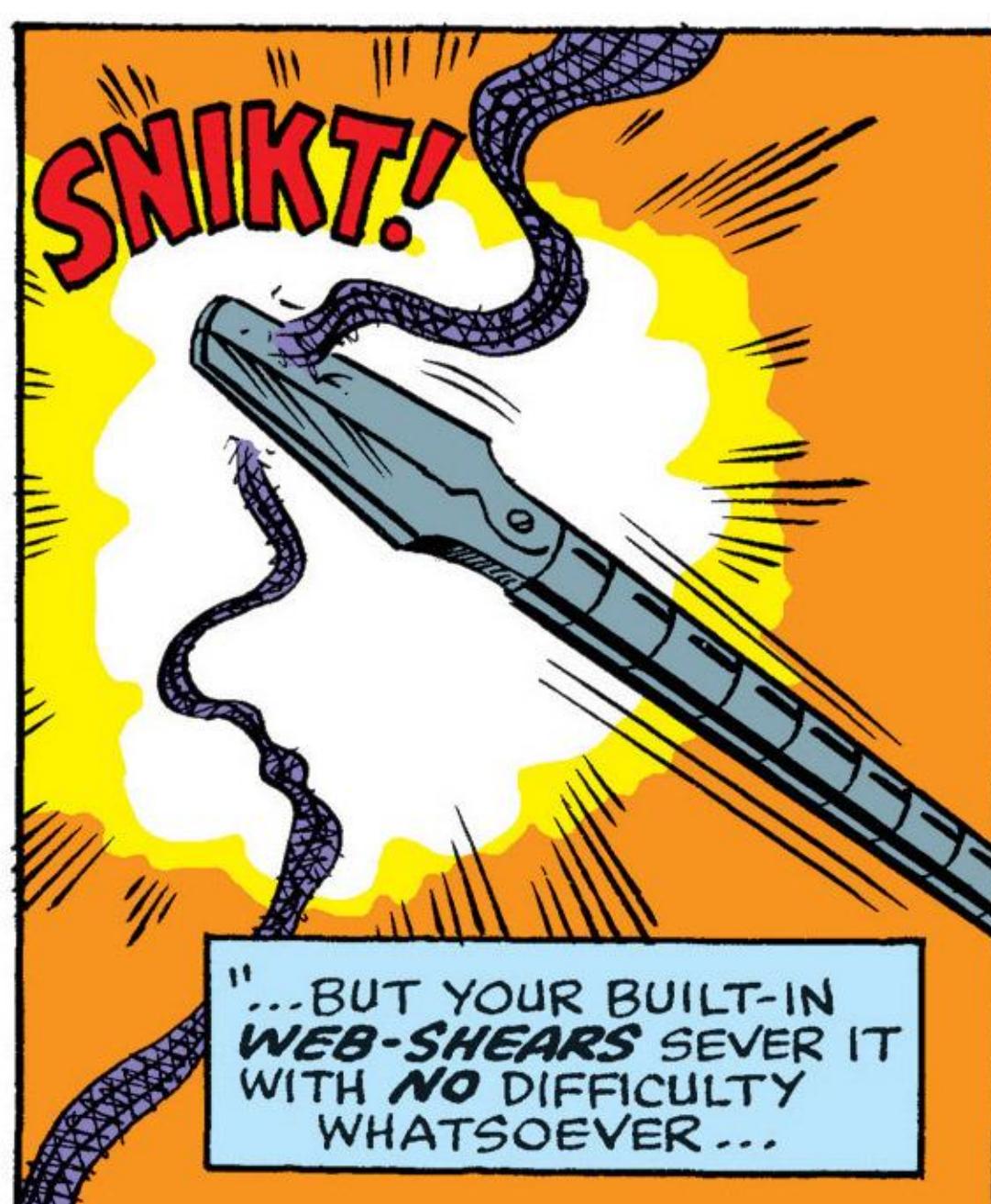
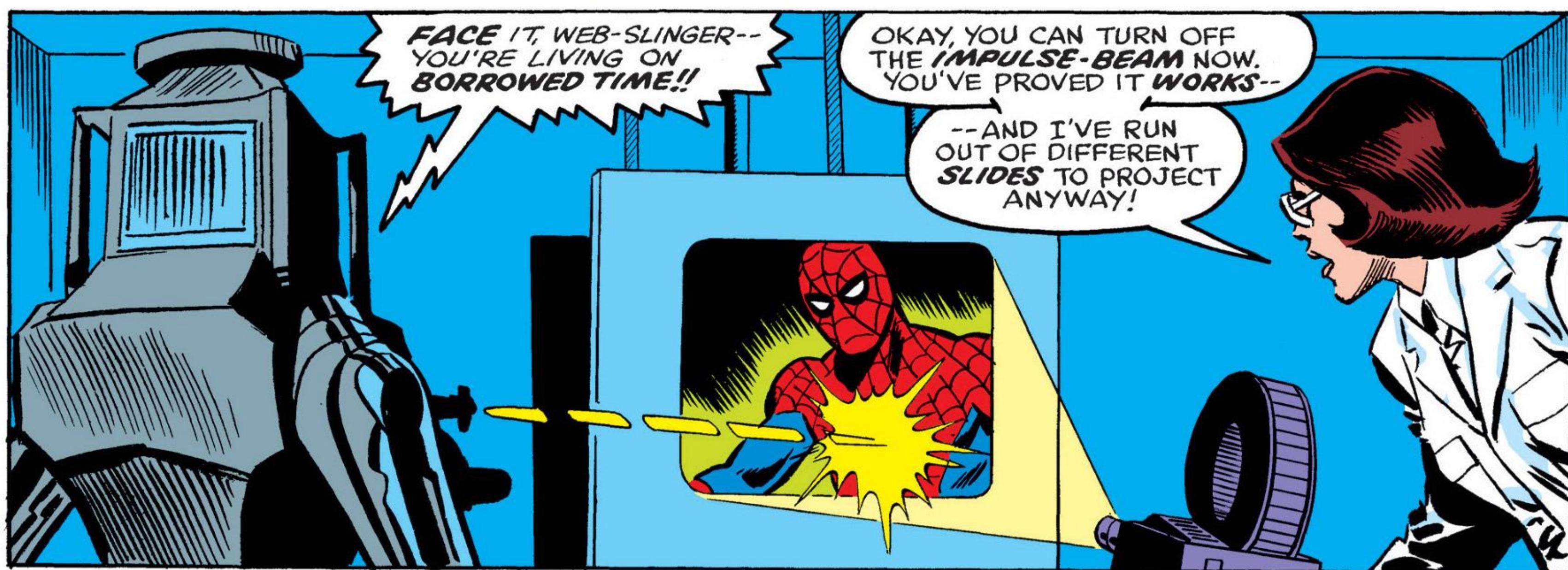
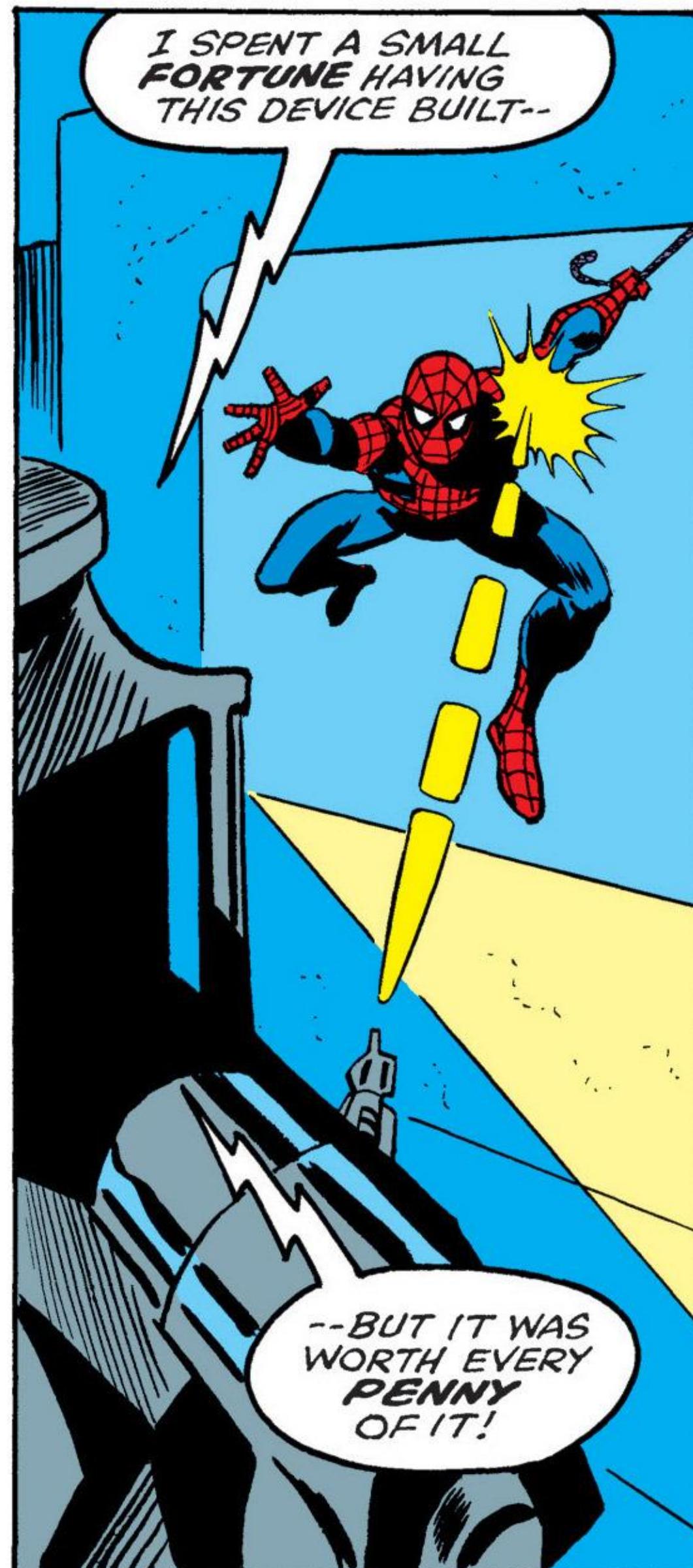
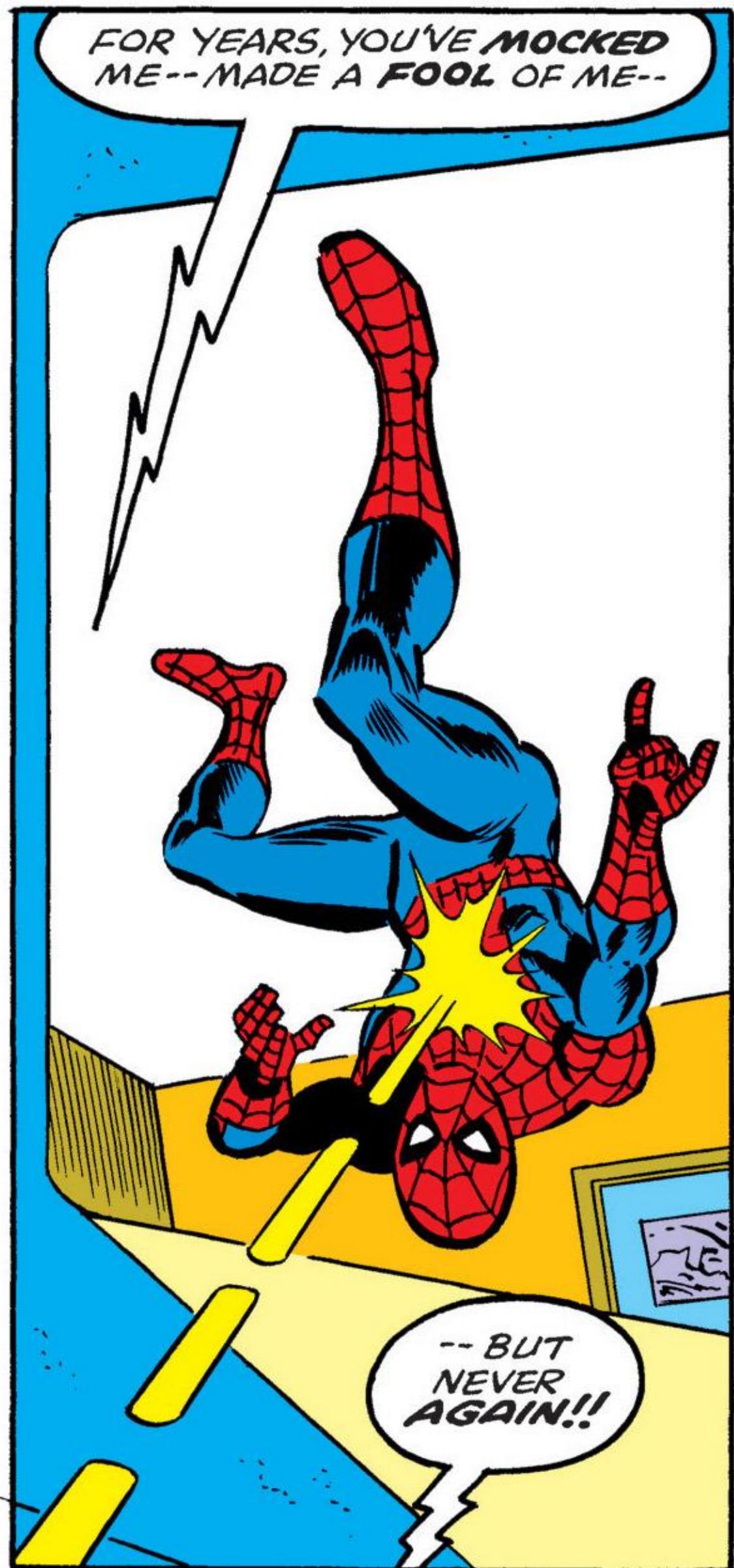
While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the insect's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

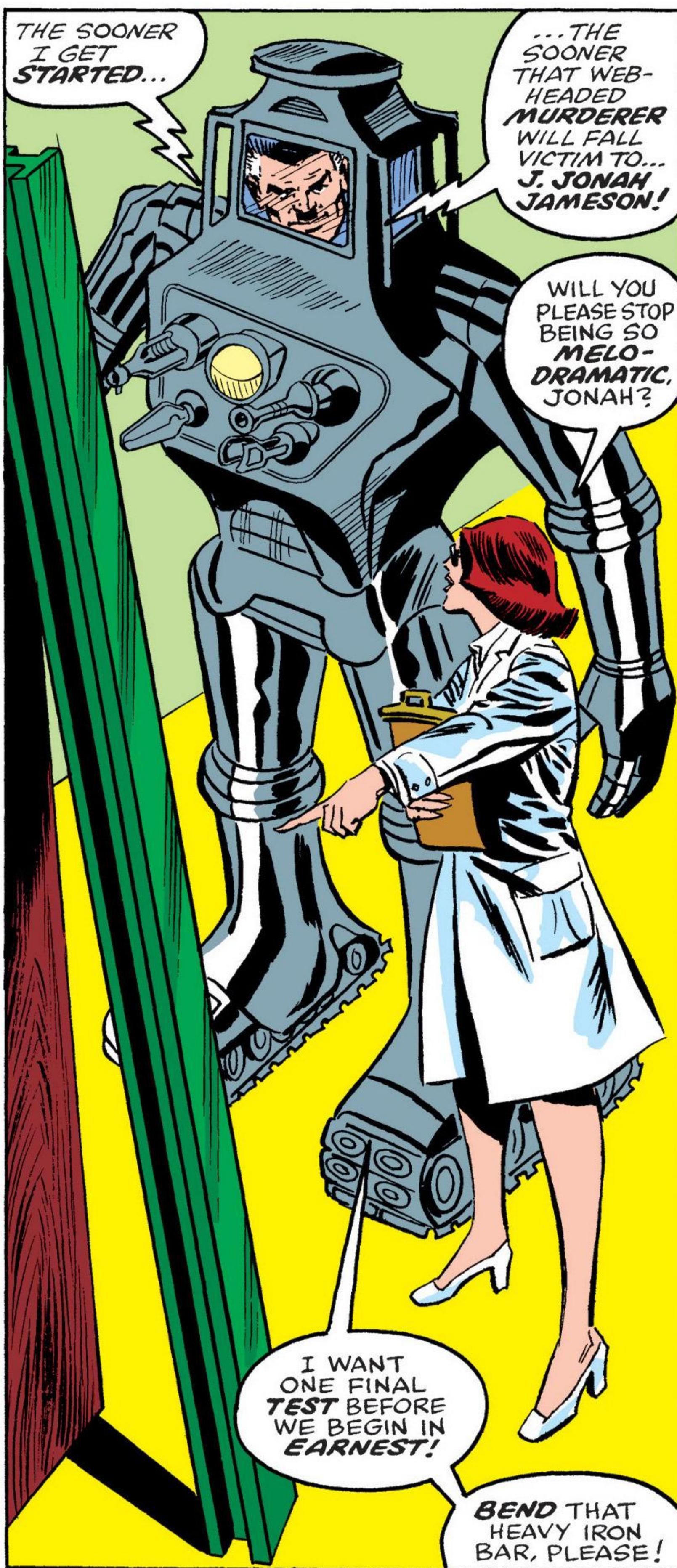
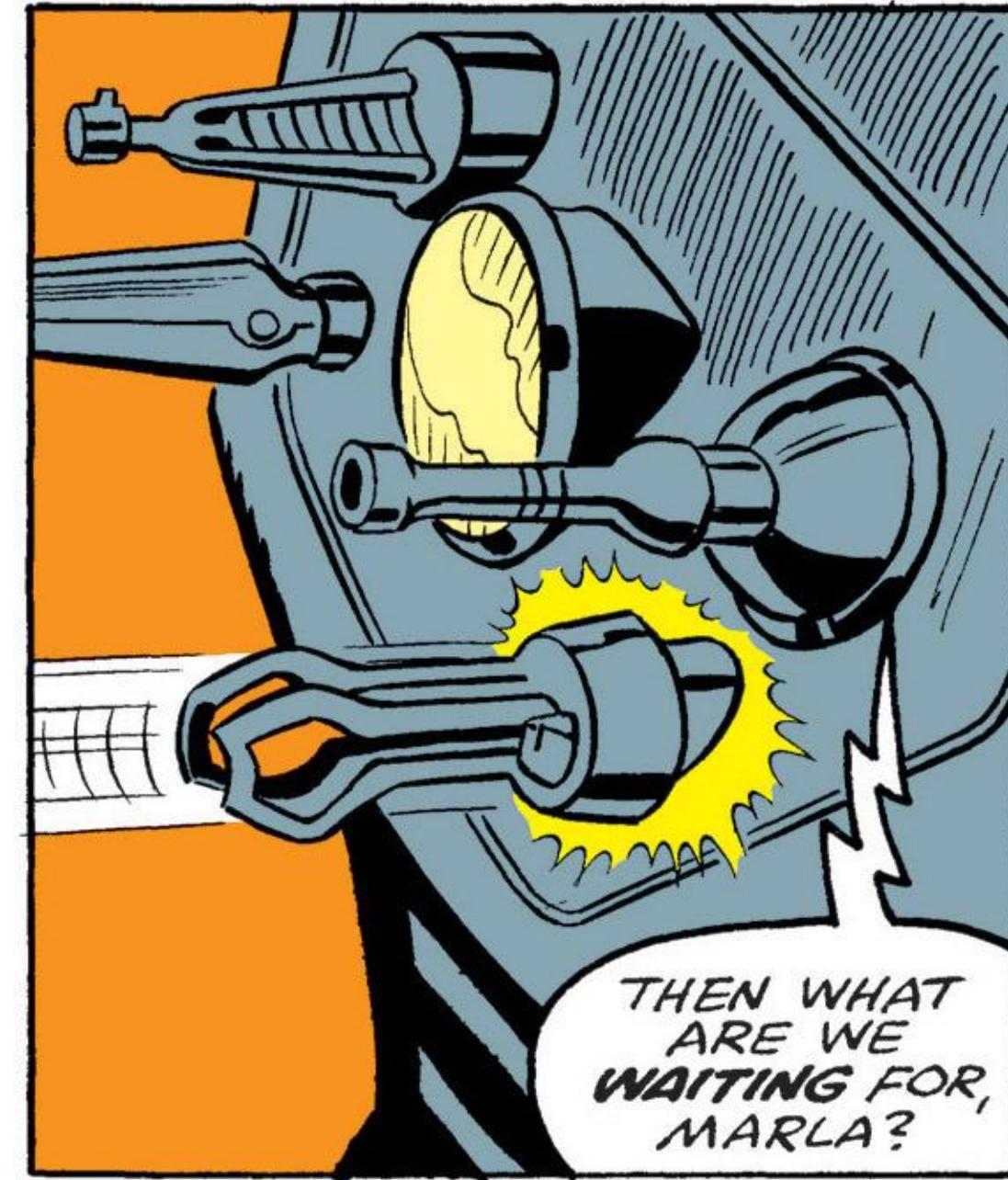
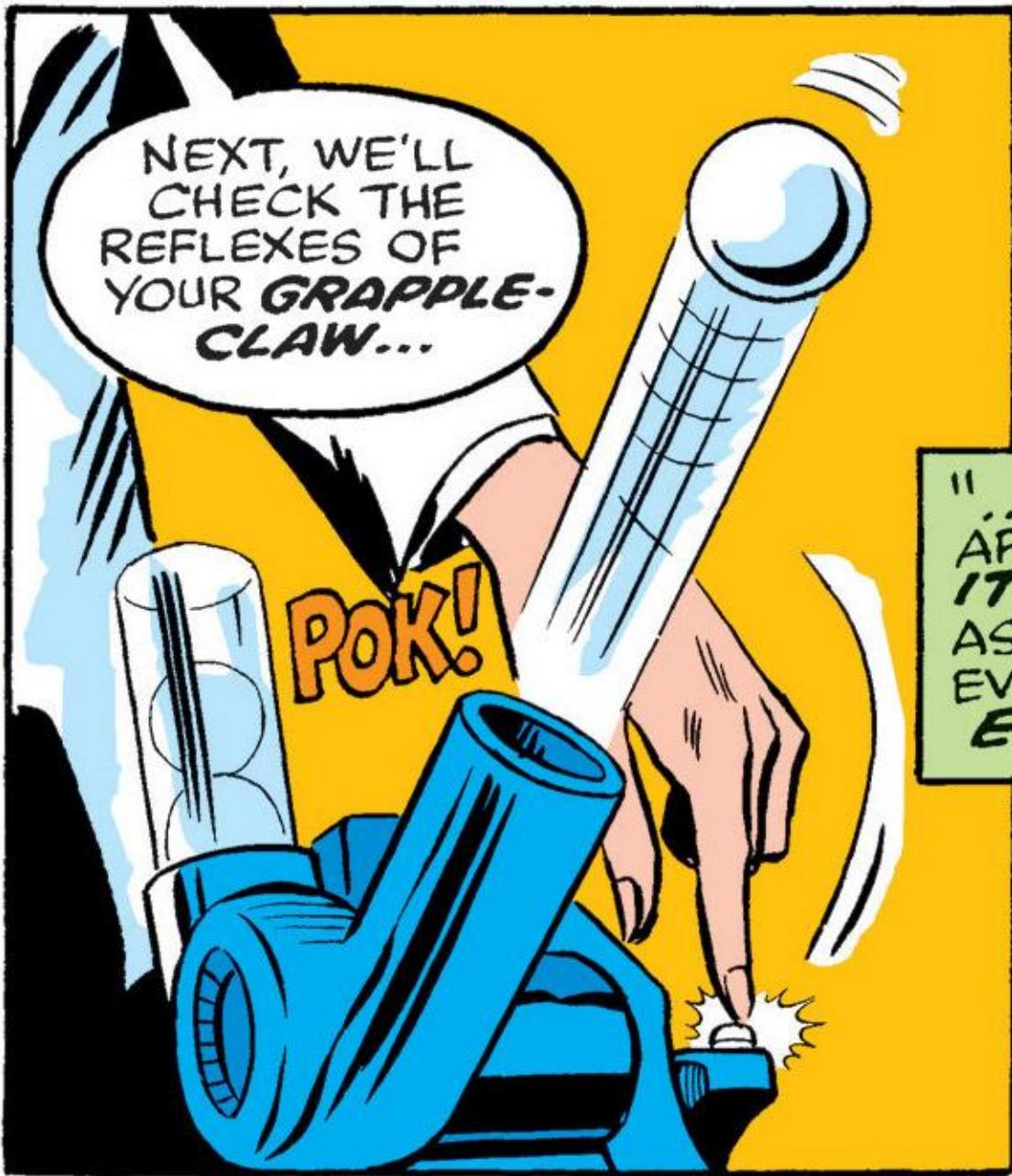
Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**™

LEN WEIN * ROSS ANDRU * MIKE ESPOSITO * GLYNIS WEIN * JOE ROSEN
WRITER/EDITOR ILLUSTRATOR EMBELLISHER COLORIST LETTERER

TAKE THAT,
YOU WEB-
SLINGING
MENACE--
AND THAT--
AND THAT--
AND THAT!







FOG LAYS LIKE A FILTHY GREY BLANKET OVER THE NEW JERSEY COAST HIGHWAY, CASTING A GHASTLY PALLOR OVER EVERYTHING IT TOUCHES--

BY NOW, THEY COULD PROBABLY TRAVEL THIS ROUTE IN THEIR SLEEP...

--BUT THE MEN WHO PLY THEIR SLEEK EIGHTEEN-WHEELERS ALONG THIS DESOLATE STRETCH HARDLY SEEM TO NOTICE THE ALL-PERVADING MIST.



...AND THEY FREQUENTLY FEEL AS IF THEY'RE DOING JUST THAT!

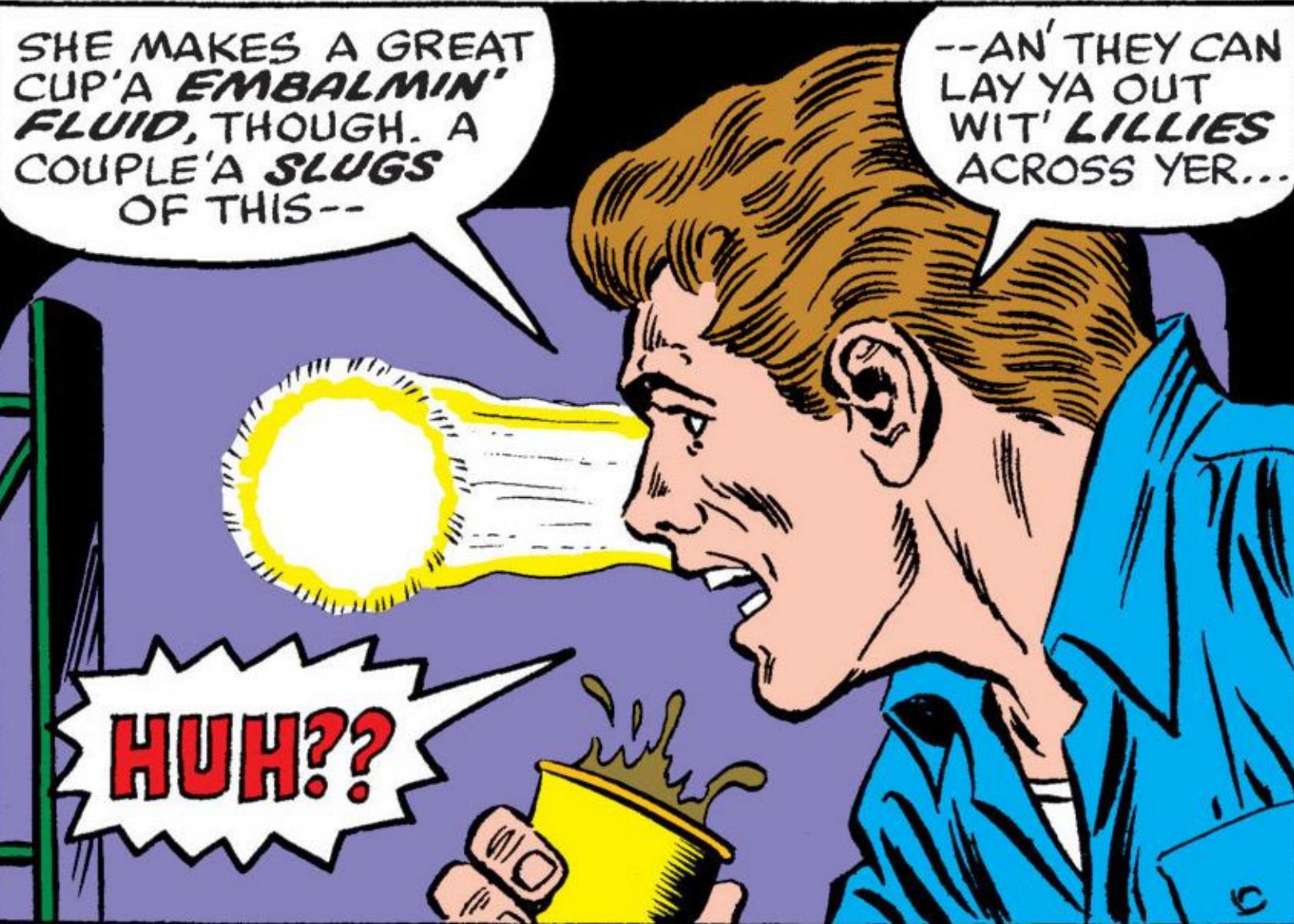
Y'KNOW, MARTY--
YA REALLY HAFTA RESPECT SOMEONE LIKE ROSIE!

YEAH, TED. SEVEN YEARS SHE'S BEEN RUNNIN' THAT DINER--AN' SHE STILL DON'T KNOW HOW T'MAKE COFFEE!



SHE MAKES A GREAT CUP'A EMBALMIN' FLUID, THOUGH. A COUPLE'A SLUGS OF THIS--

--AN' THEY CAN LAY YA OUT WIT' LILLIES ACROSS YER...



HEY, MARTY--
DID'JA SEE THAT?

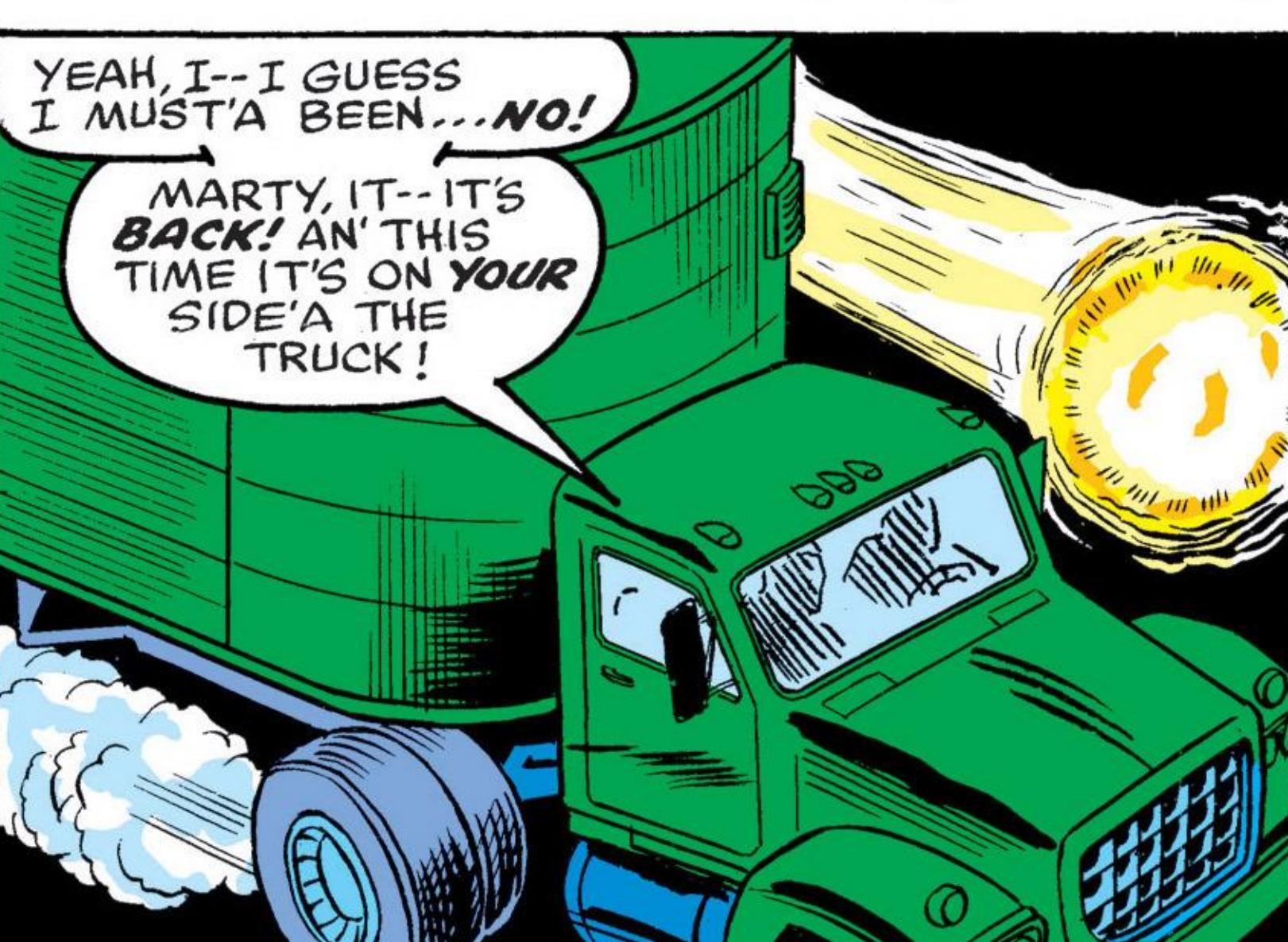
LOOKED LIKE
SOME KIND'A GLOWIN' BALL
FLOATIN' ALONG-
SIDE US!

YA BEEN DRINKIN' TOO MUCH'A ROSIE'S JAVA, PAL. THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' THERE!



YEAH, I--I GUESS
I MUST'A BEEN...NO!

MARTY, IT--IT'S
BACK! AN' THIS
TIME IT'S ON YOUR
SIDE'A THE TRUCK!



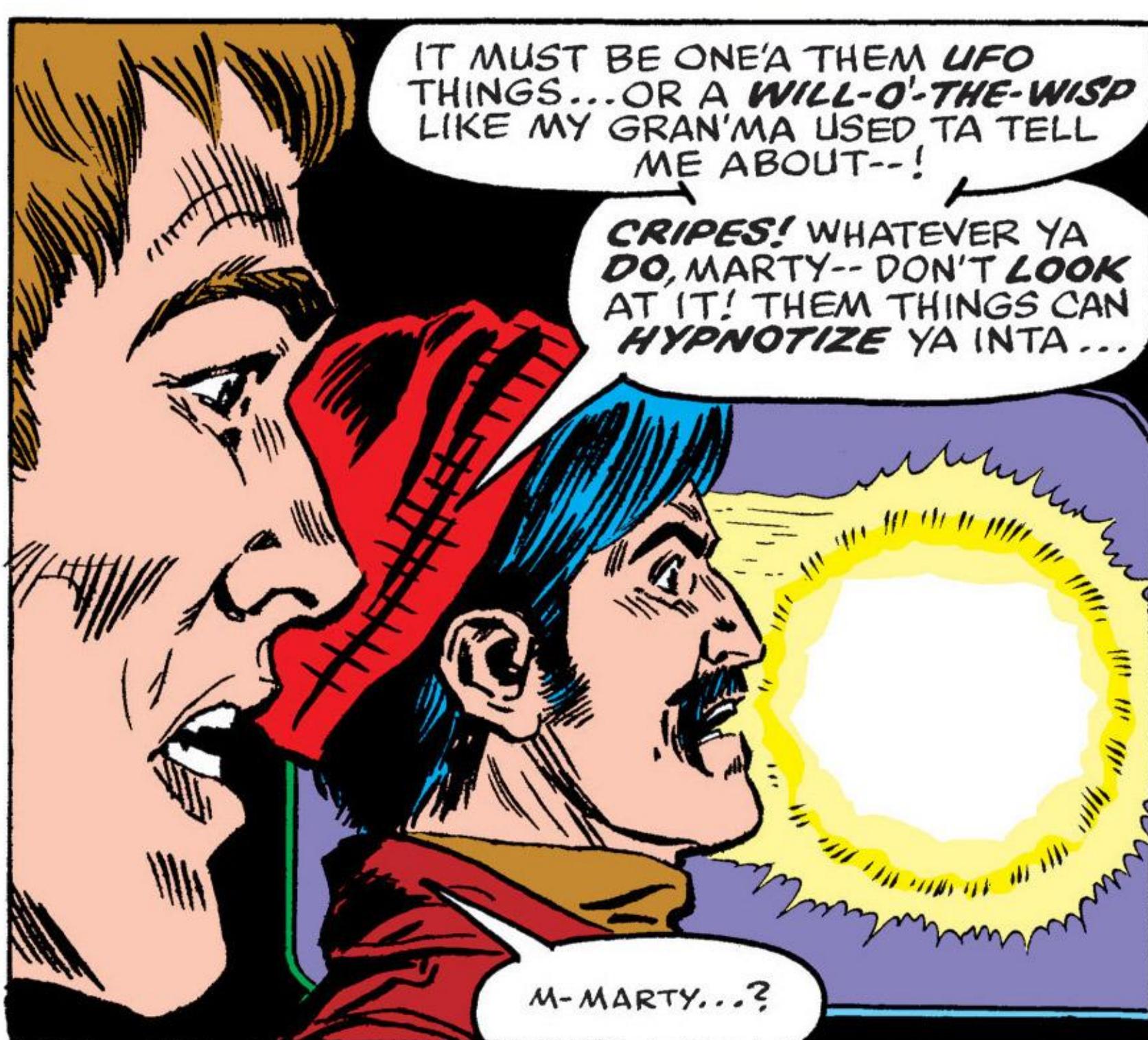
IT MUST BE ONE'A THEM UFO THINGS...OR A WILL-O'-THE-WISP LIKE MY GRAN'MA USED TA TELL ME ABOUT--!

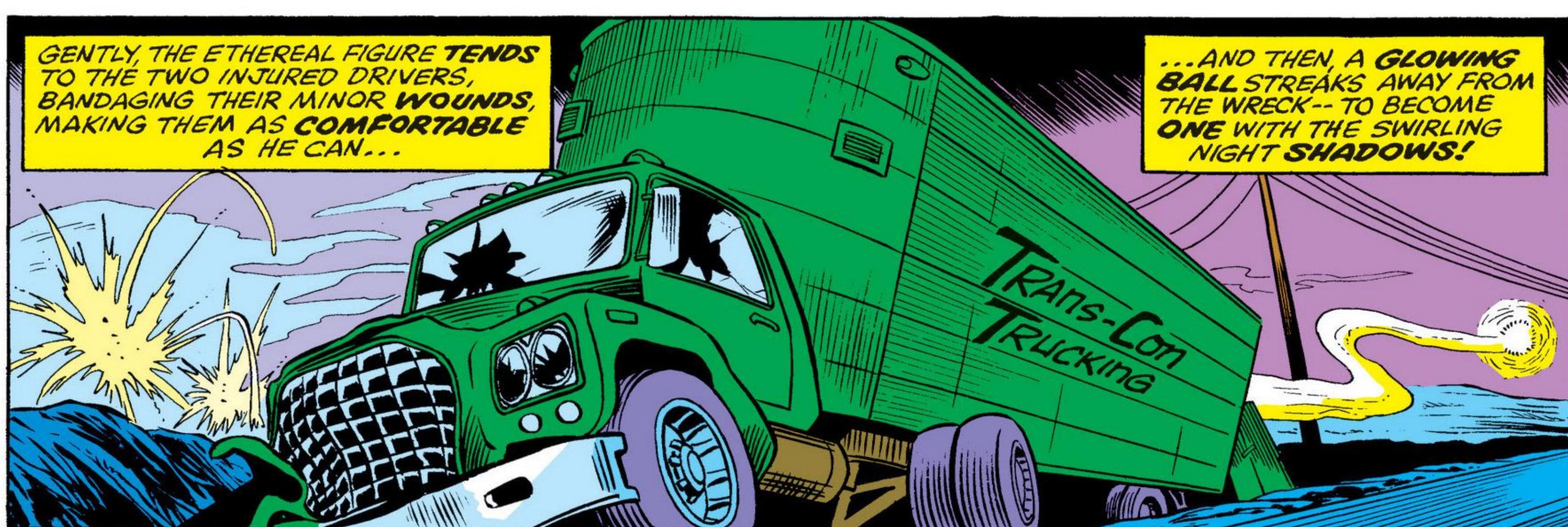
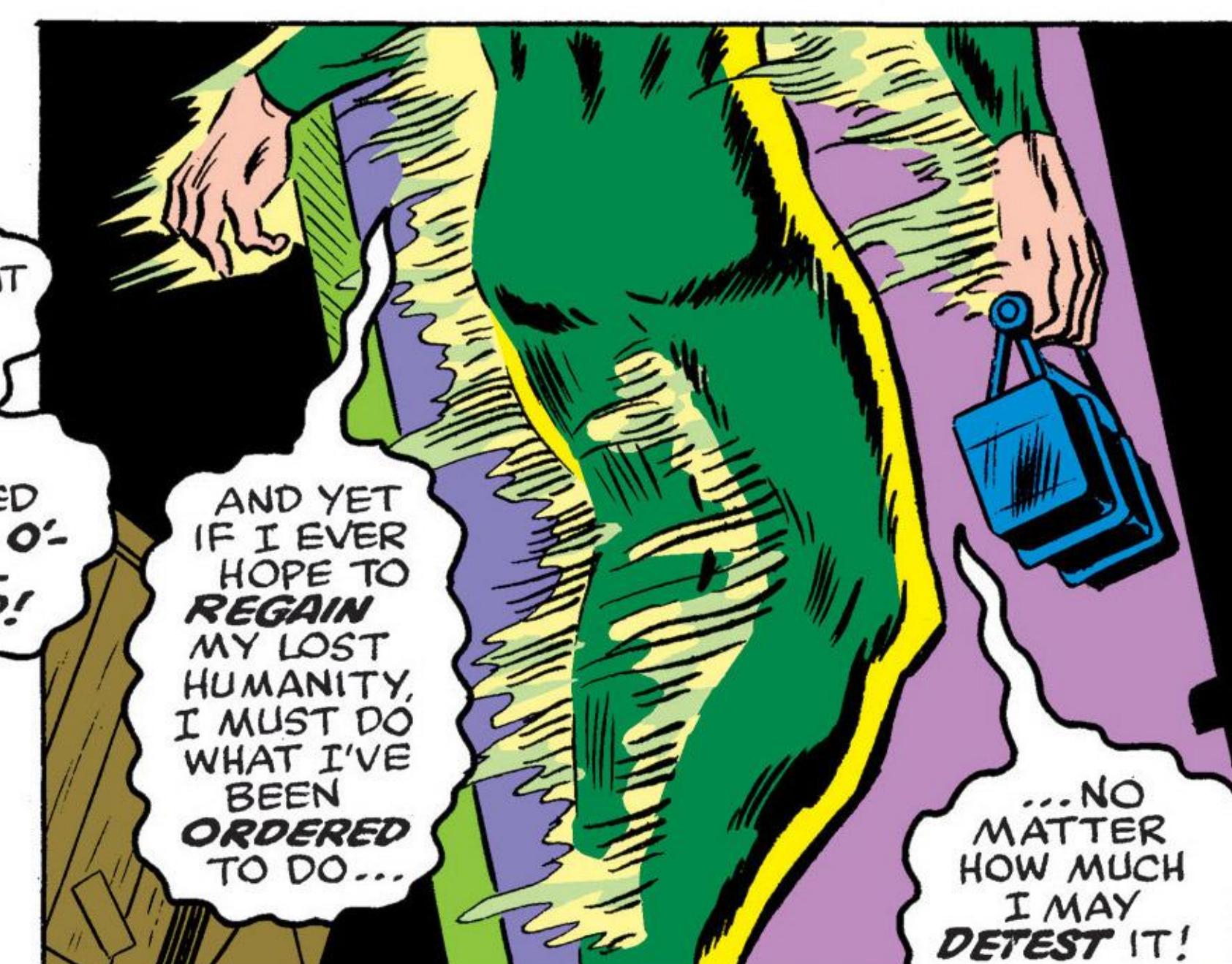
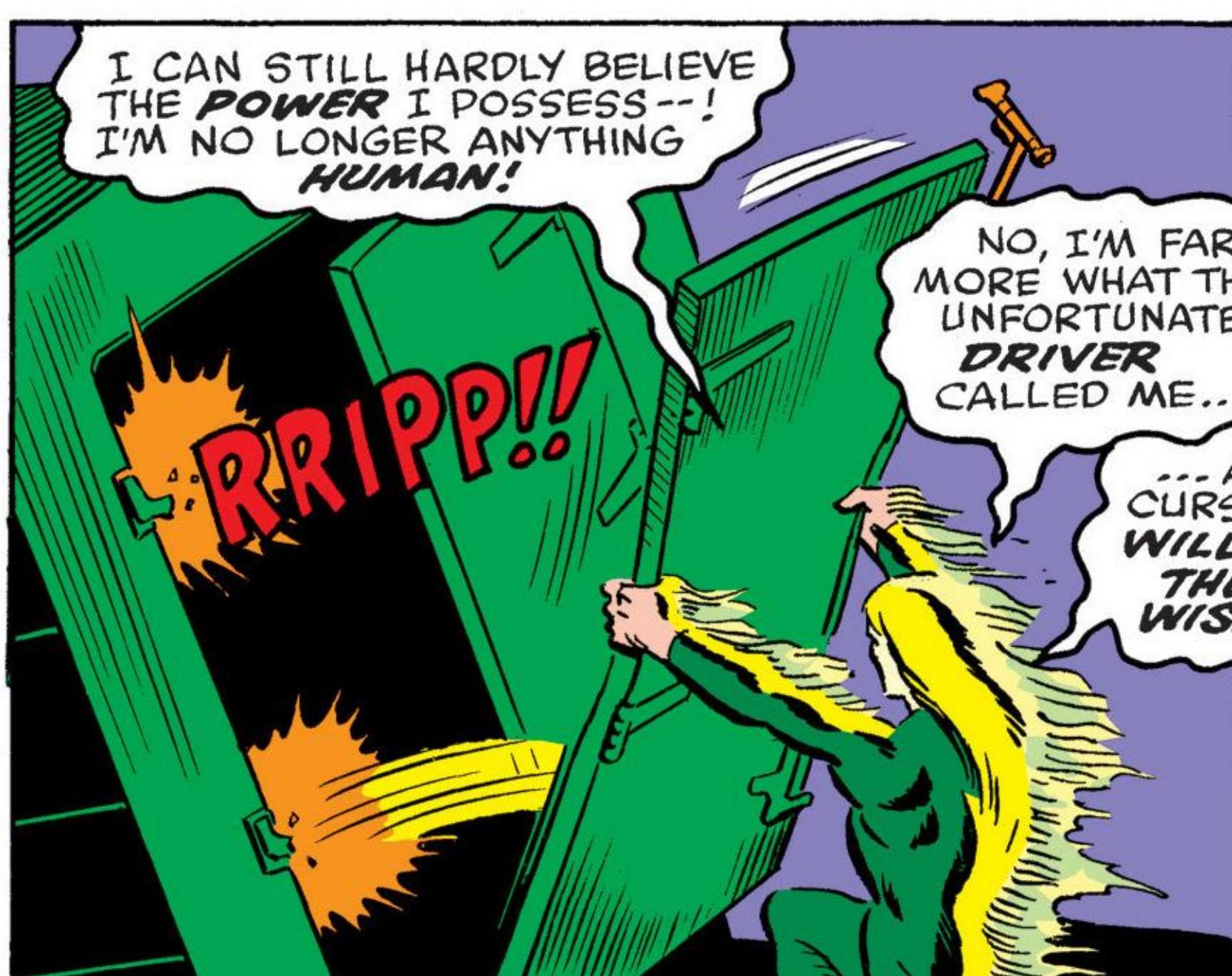
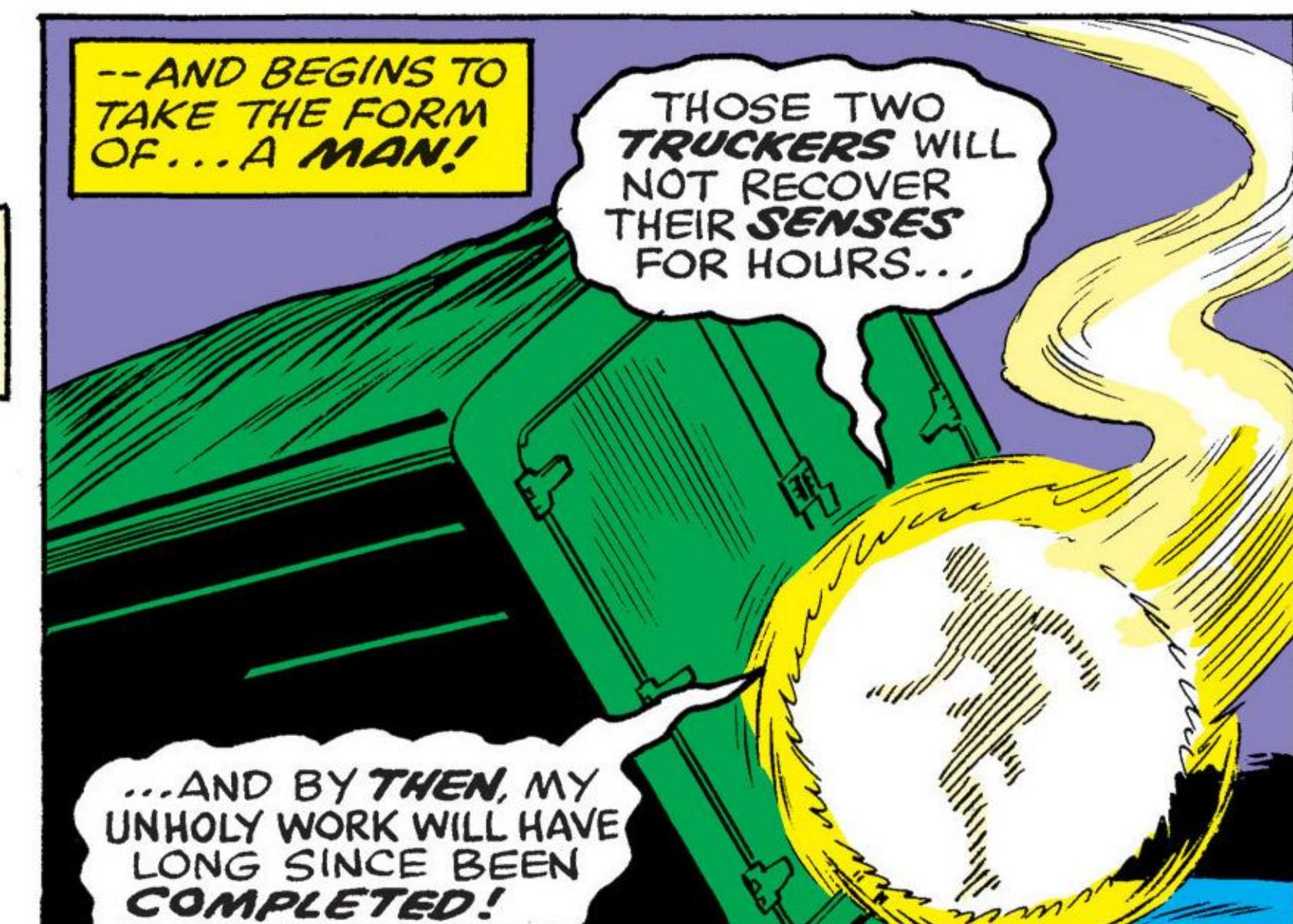
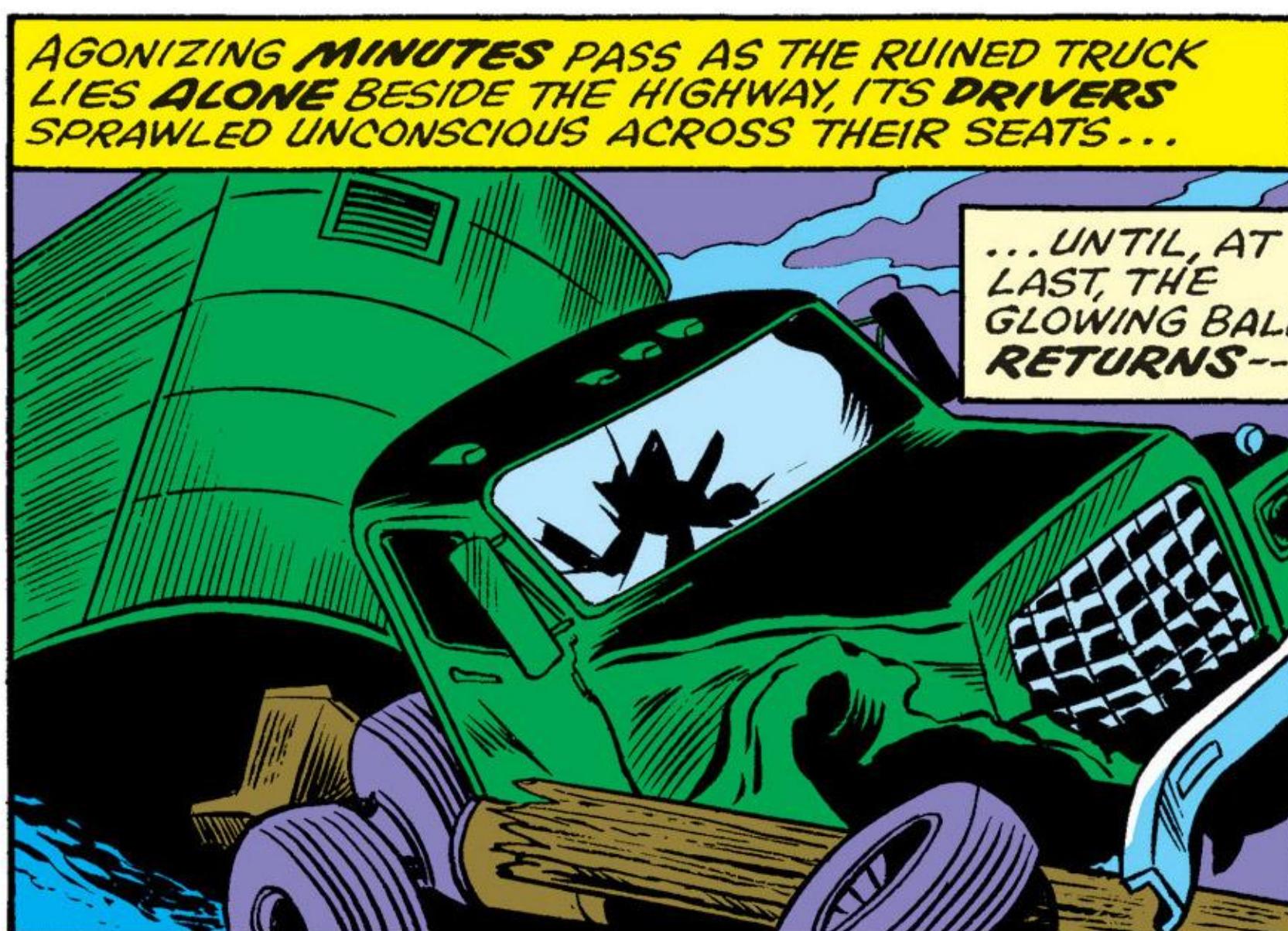
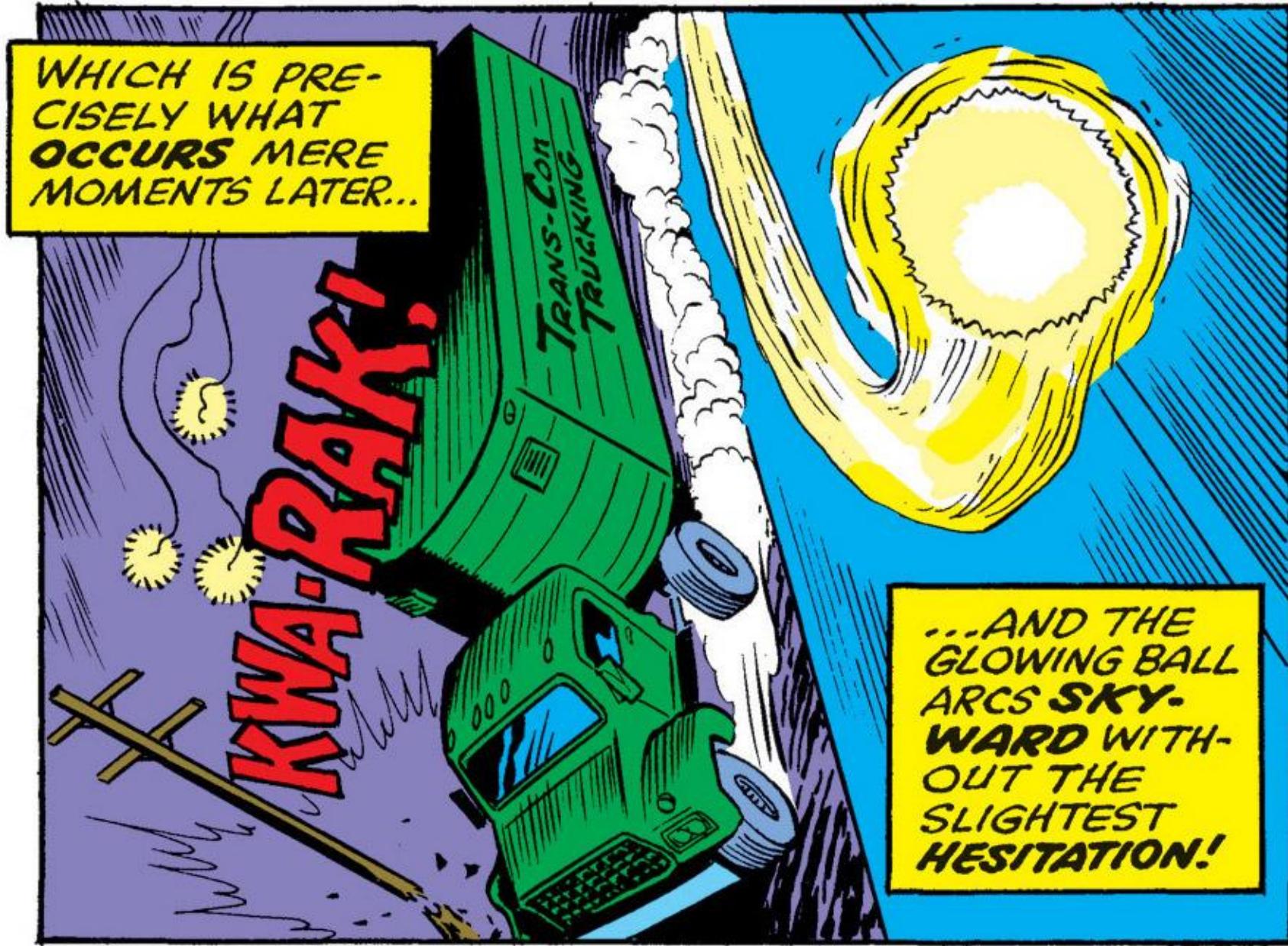
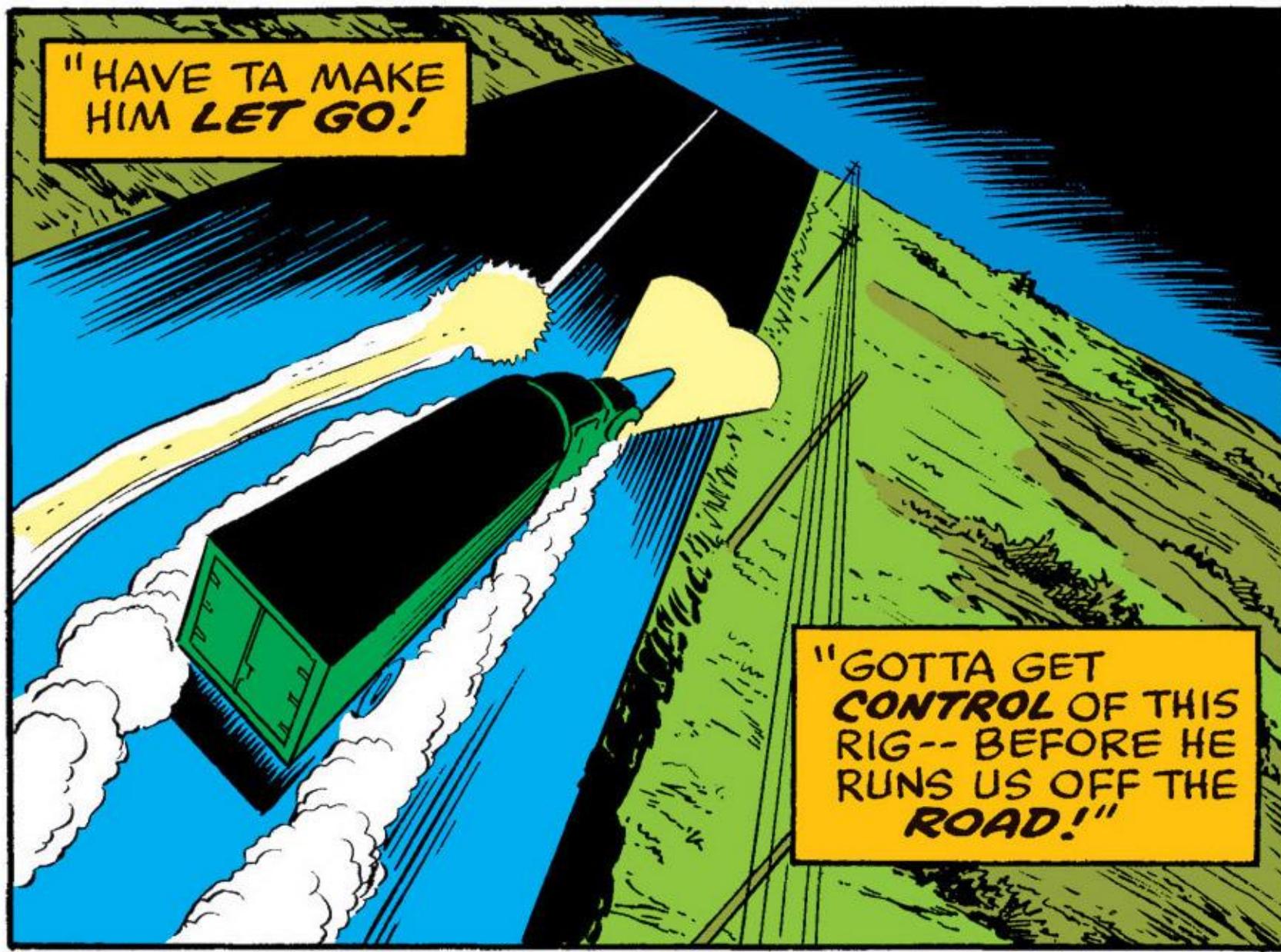
CRIPES! WHATEVER YA DO, MARTY--DON'T LOOK AT IT! THEM THINGS CAN HYPNOTIZE YA INTA...

M-MARTY...?

TOO LATE! H-HE'S ALREADY UNDER ITS SPELL!

HIS EYES ARE AS EMPTY AS MY WALLET--AN' HIS HANDS ARE GLUED TA THE WHEEL!





NOW, WHAT SAY WE FINALLY LOOK IN ON OUR EVER-LOVIN' **STAR**--AS HE STANDS BEFORE A BUSY FOREST HILLS APARTMENT HOUSE AND ASKS...

WHAT'S **WRONG**, MRS. WATSON? YOUR CALL SOUNDED SO **URGENT**! IS **AUNT MAY**...?

YOUR AUNT IS **FINE**, PETER...



...JUST A LITTLE BIT **OUT OF HER MIND**!

OH, HELLO, PETER DEAR. HELLO, MARY JANE.

THERE! DO YOU SEE, PETER? MAYBE YOU CAN TALK SOME SENSE INTO HER!



HEY, PRETTY LADY-- WHAT ARE YOU **DOING** OUT HERE, MARCHING THOSE DAINTY LITTLE **FEET** OFF?

I'M DOING WHAT I HAVE TO DO, PETER...



WHICH IS **WHAT**, MRS. PARKER?

OUR **LANDLORD** IS TRYING TO ELIMINATE THE **RENT-CONTROL** ON THIS BUILDING-- AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM **GET AWAY** WITH IT!



HEY, **EASY** NOW, MRS. P! WE'RE ON YOUR SIDE, REMEMBER?

SURE. IF YOU FEEL THAT **STRONGLY** ABOUT THIS, AUNT MAY, YOU JUST GET BACK TO THAT **PICKET LINE**... AND GIVE 'EM HECK!



OKAY, EVERYBODY-- LET'S **HEAR** IT LOUD AND CLEAR!

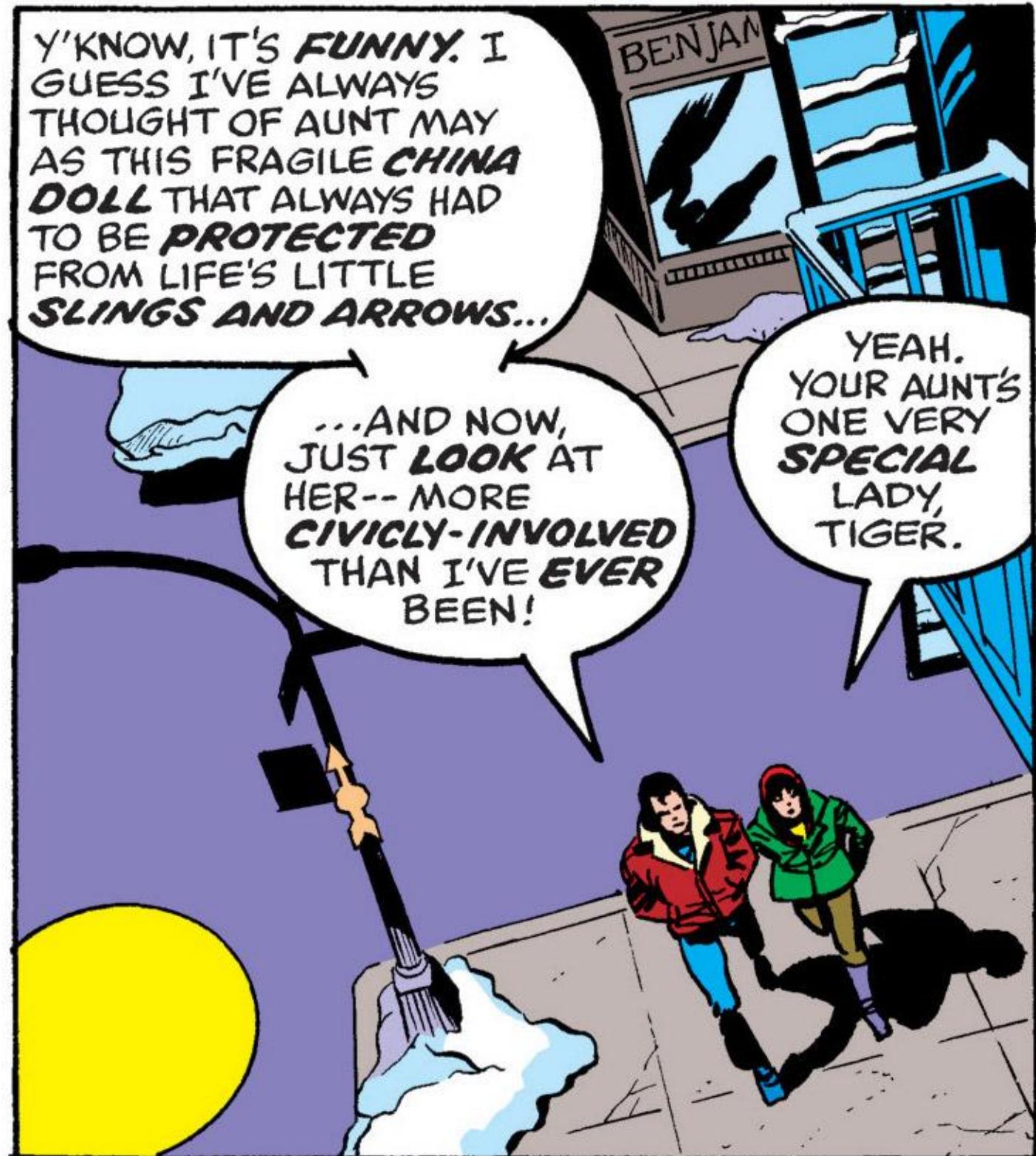
WE WILL NOT BE MOVED!!

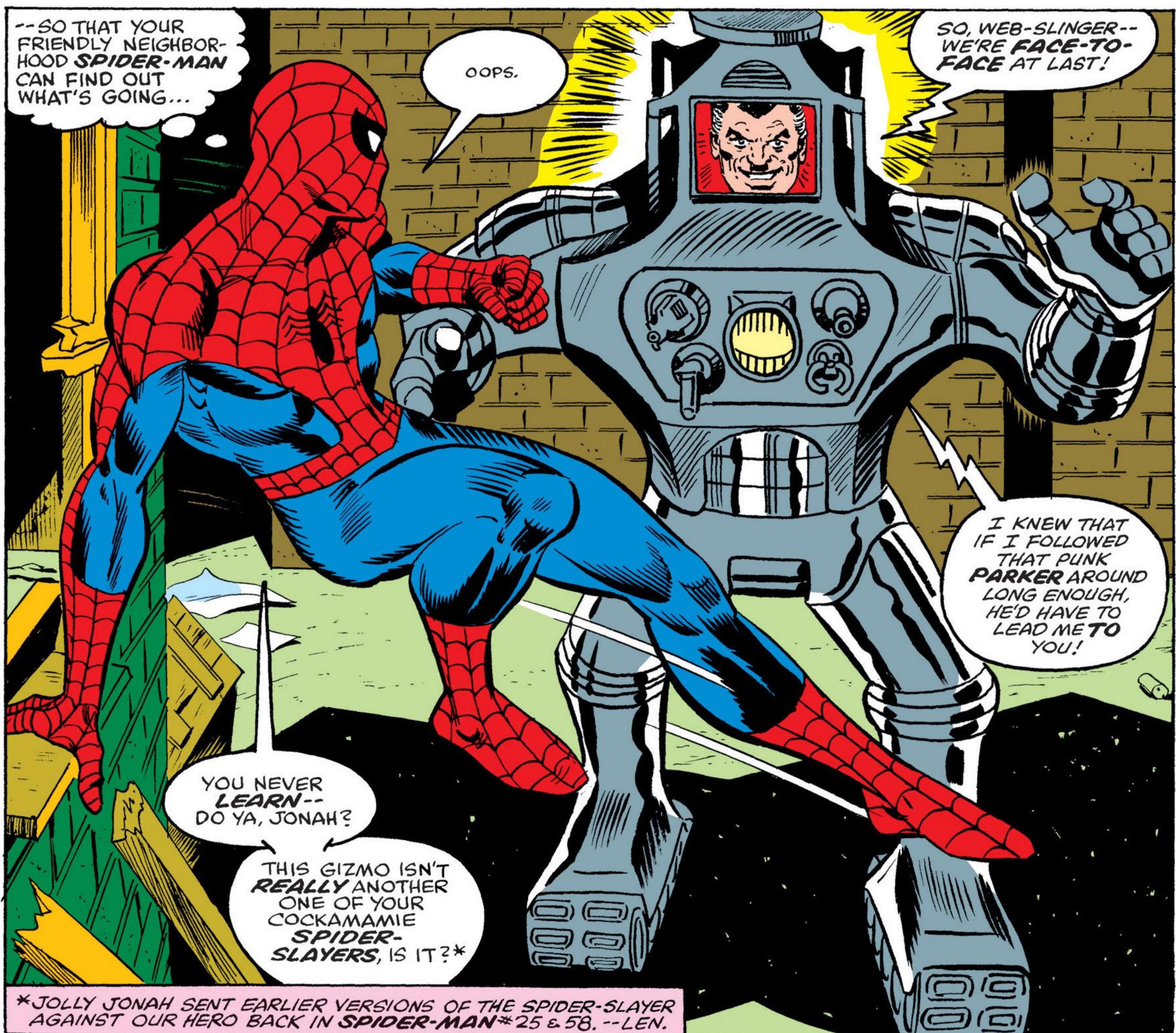
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! MY OWN DOTTING AUNT.. A GREY PANTHER!

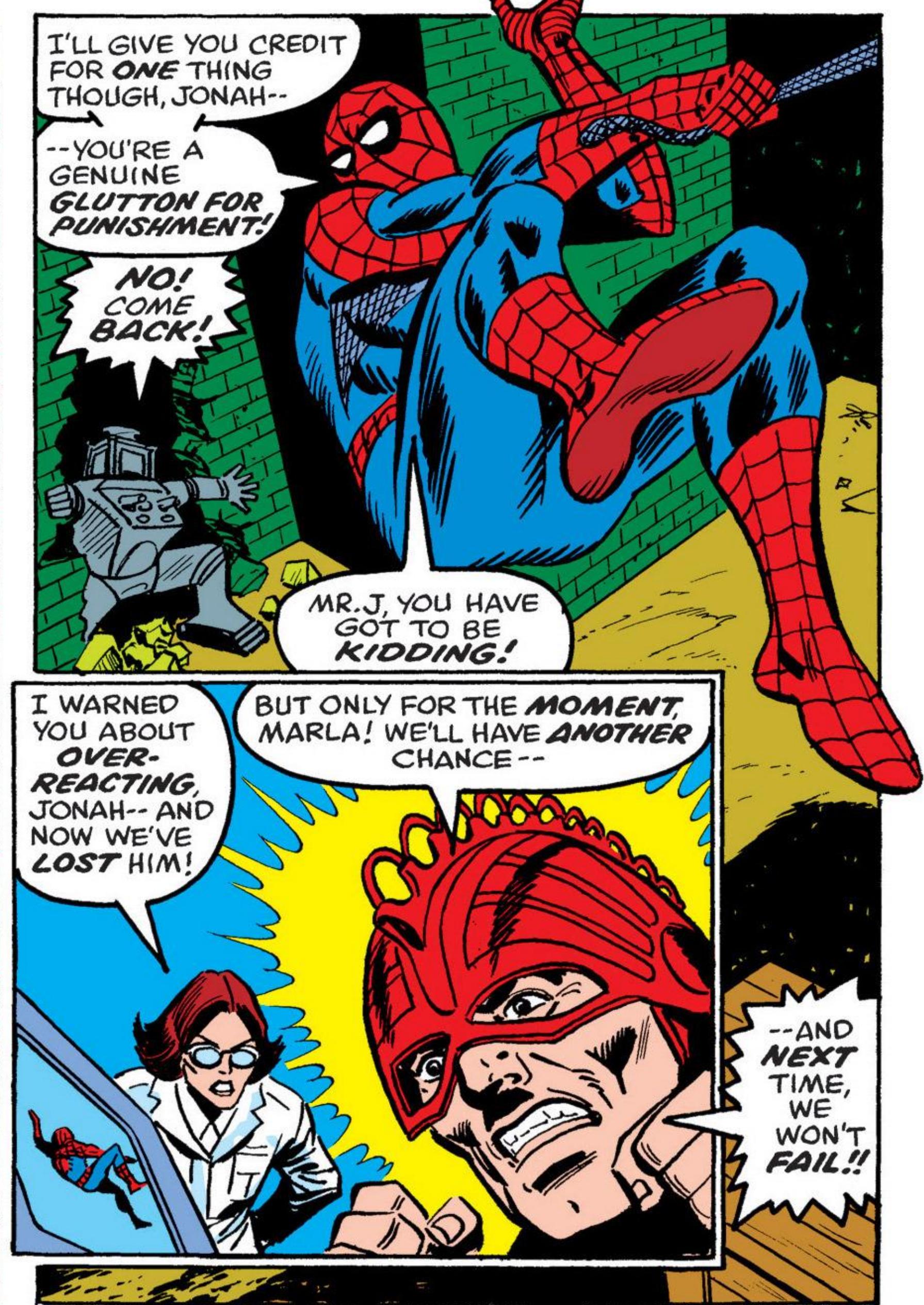
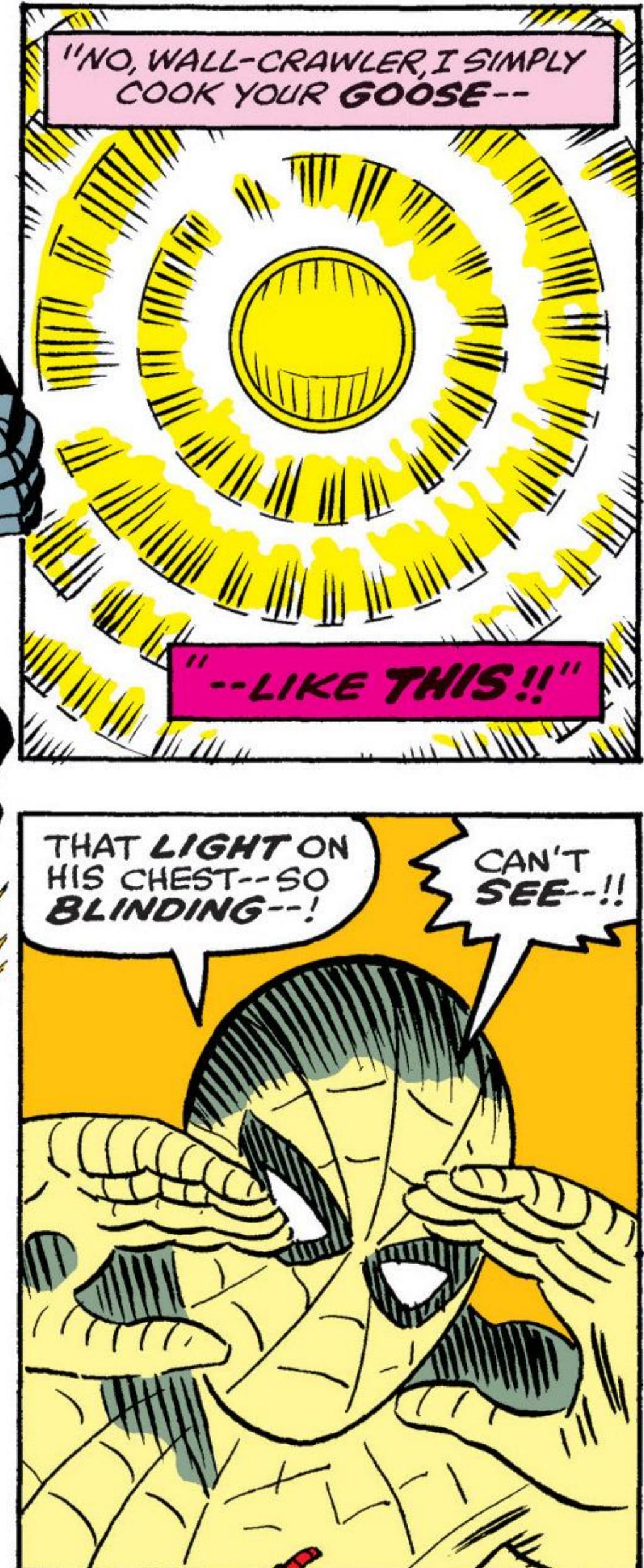
RIGHT ON, AUNT MAY!

SOCK IT TO 'EM, KID!





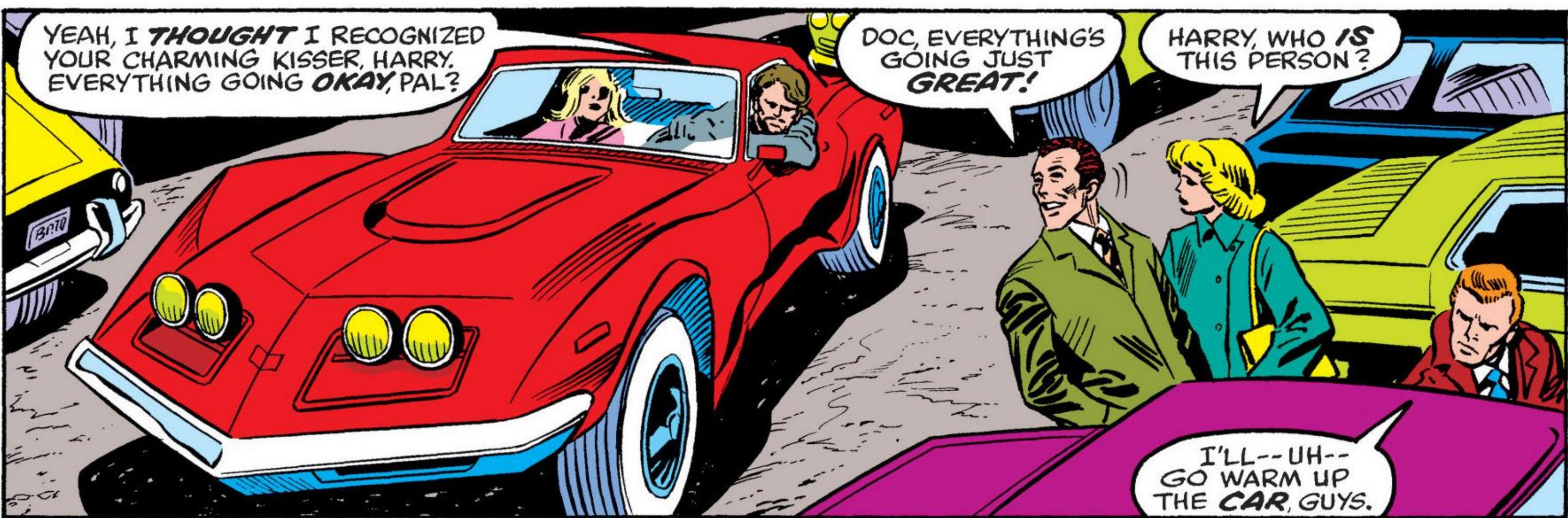




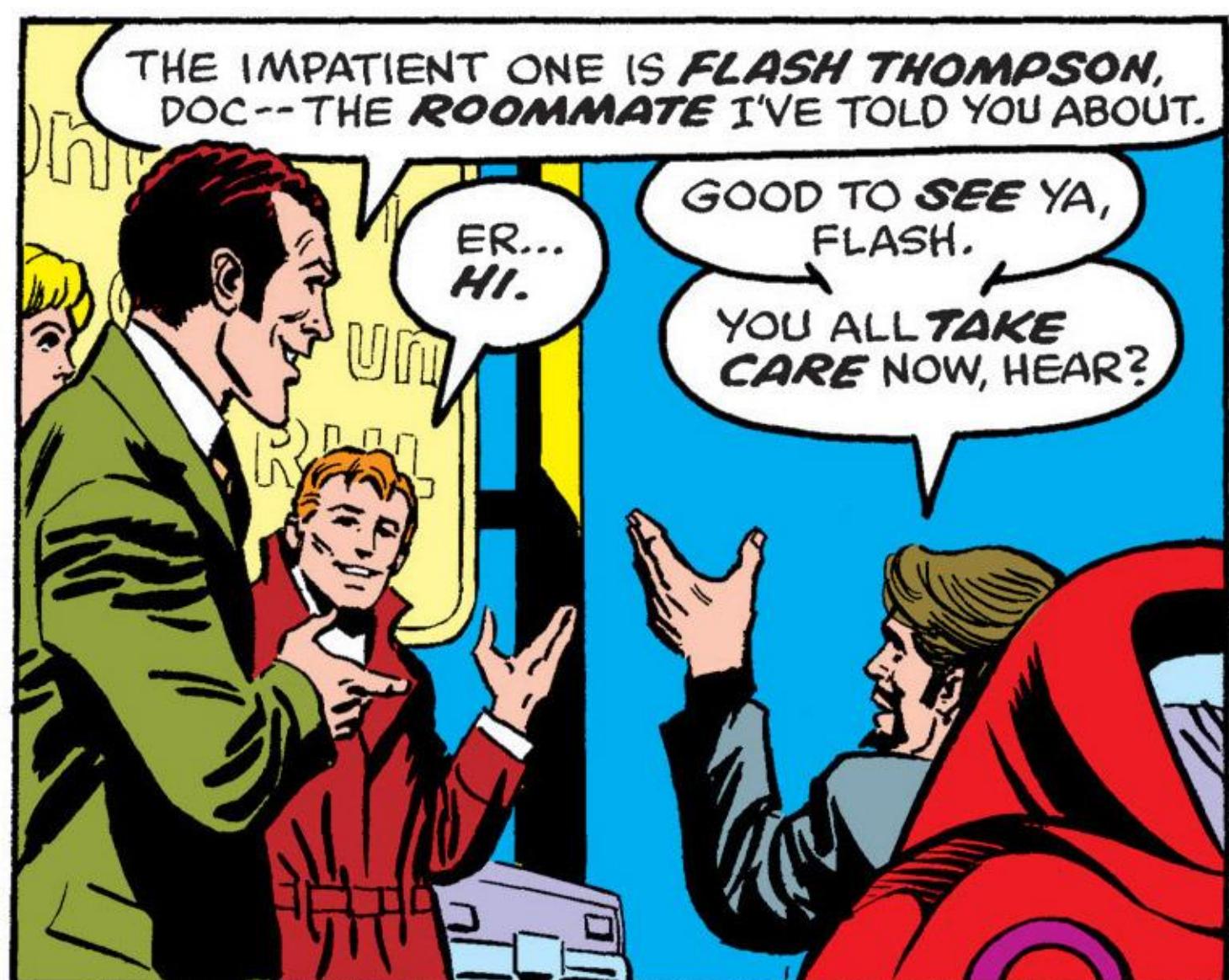
WHILE, SEVERAL MILES SOUTH, IN THE WILDS OF FAR ROCKAWAY...



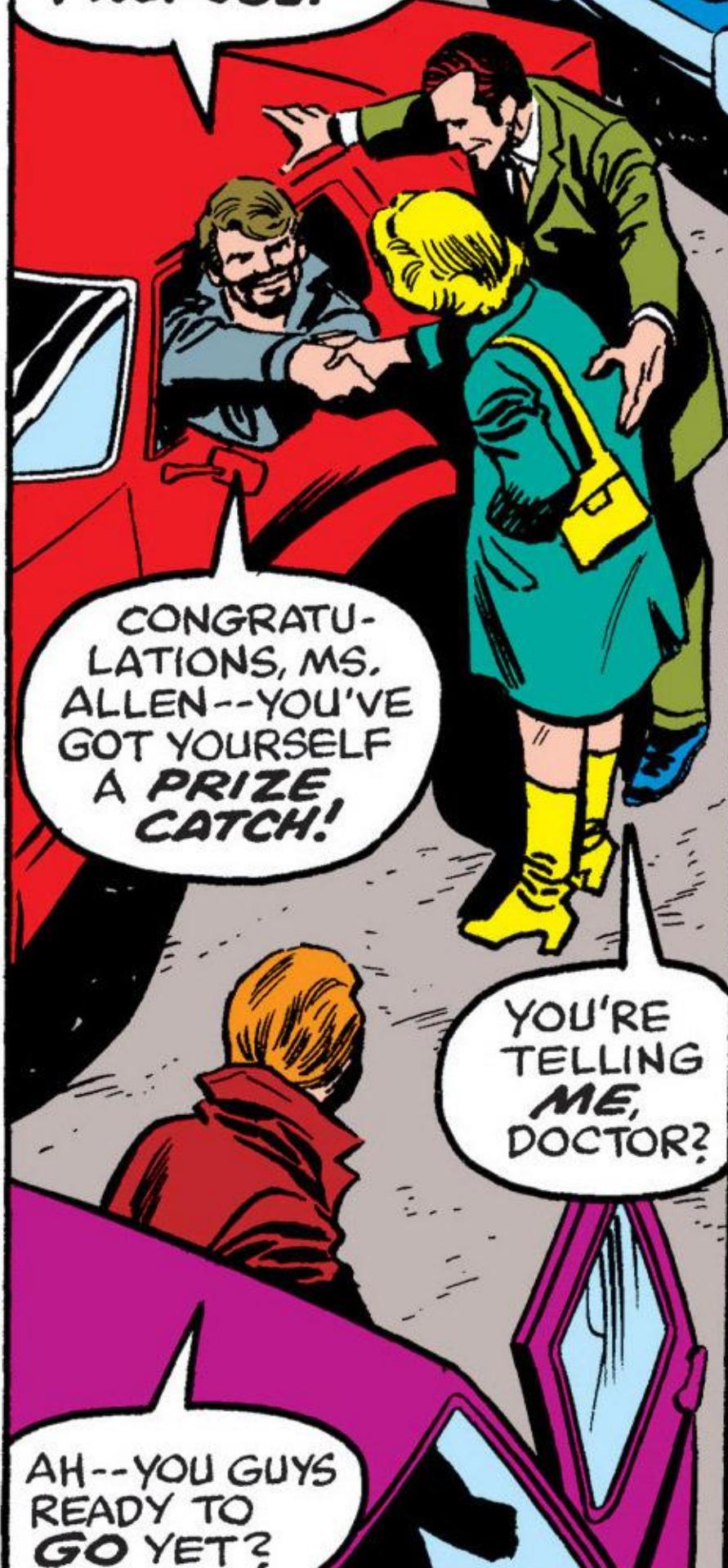
HARRY? HARRY OSBORN?
HEY, IS THAT YOU?



"SWEETHEART, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET **DR. BARTON HAMILTON**! THE GOOD DOCTOR IS MY PSYCHO-ANALYST!"



A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MY DEAR. I MUST SAY OUR HARRY SHOWS REMARKABLY GOOD TASTE.



AND, OUTSIDE THE SUBURBAN HOME OF ONE JOE ROBERTSON...

I THOUGHT I WAS LONG DONE WITH THESE LATE NIGHT ASSIGNMENTS...

BUT AS THE DAILY BUGLE'S CITY EDITOR, THIS IS ONE STORY I WANT TO CHECK OUT MYSELF!

A GLOWING BALL THAT HIJACKS TRUCKS ALONG THE NEW JERSEY COASTLINE IS MOST DEFINITELY NEWS--

--AND NEWS IS WHAT J. JONAH JAMESON PAYS ME TO FILL HIS PAPER WITH...

...THOUGH HE DOESN'T PAY ME NEARLY ENOUGH!

CAN I QUOTE YOU ON THAT, ROBBIE?

KNOCK OR SOMETHING, WEB-SLINGER. I COULD HAVE DRIVEN US BOTH OFF THE ROAD!

HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE, ANYWAY?

HAS YOUR PEERLESS PUBLISHER BEEN ACTING STRANGELY LATELY, ROBBIE--I MEAN, ANY STRANGER THAN USUAL?

NO...NOT REALLY. HE'S BEEN SPENDING A LOT OF TIME LOCKED IN HIS OFFICE, CACKLING OVER THE CONTENTS OF SOME ENVELOPE HE KEEPS LOCKED IN HIS DESK...

...BUT OTHERWISE, HE'S THE SAME SPARKLING PERSONALITY HE'S ALWAYS BEEN, CHEWING HIS CIGAR DOWN TO A NUB, THREATENING TO FIRE EVERYONE IN SIGHT.

NOT THAT I'D TELL YOU IF HE WAS ACTING ODDLY, WALL-CRAWLER! SOMETIMES, YOU PRESUME UPON OUR RATHER TENUES RELATIONSHIP FAR TOO MUCH!

THAT WAS MY HOME YOU SHOWED UP AT TONIGHT, SPIDER-MAN-- AND I'M NOT HAPPY ABOUT THAT...

...NOT AT ALL!

WE ARACHNIDS ARE DEVIOUS TYPES, MR. R. MIND IF I ASK YOU A QUESTION?

SHOOT.

IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME IN THE FUTURE, MISTER--SEE ME IN THE OFFICE, UNDERSTAND?

LEAVE MY PRIVATE LIFE ALONE!!

I-I'M SORRY, ROBBIE, I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

DON'T APOLOGIZE, WEB-HEAD-- JUST GET OUT!

ER--AH--THANKS FOR THE LIFT, ROBBIE.

AND THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION.

YOU'VE JUST TOLD ME EVERYTHING I NEEDED TO KNOW!

AND, IN SLIGHTLY MORE TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL OF IT, AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE...

GOOD OL' JONAH, HE'S ONE-OF-A-KIND! HE LOCKS HIS OFFICE DOOR... LOCKS HIS DESK... LOCKS HIS CIGAR BOX...

...AND HE FORGETS TO LOCK HIS WINDOW!

NOT THAT A LOCKED WINDOW WOULD BOTHER ME ANY MORE THAN THAT LOCKED DESK WILL!

AND THE CEILING IS THE SAFEST PLACE TO...

IF JONAH REALLY HAS ANY SORT OF EVIDENCE AGAINST ME, IT'S BOUND TO BE IN THIS!

AND WHEN THE BEWILDERED WATCHMAN HAS LOCKED THE DOOR BEHIND HIM...

WHEW! IF THAT SHAVE HAD BEEN ANY CLOSER...

CRIES! I LEFT THE DRAWER OPEN. IF HE Notices IT...

FUNNY... THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE MOVIN' AROUND IN HERE.

GUESS I BETTER HAVE MY HEARING AID CHECKED!

A LITTLE PROPERLY-APPLIED SPIDER-STRENGTH AND... BINGO!

HERE'S THAT ENVELOPE ROBBIE MENTIONED.

BUT I'D BETTER NOT WASTE TIME LOOKING AT IT HERE! THE NIGHT WATCHMAN IS LIABLE TO COME ALONG ANY...

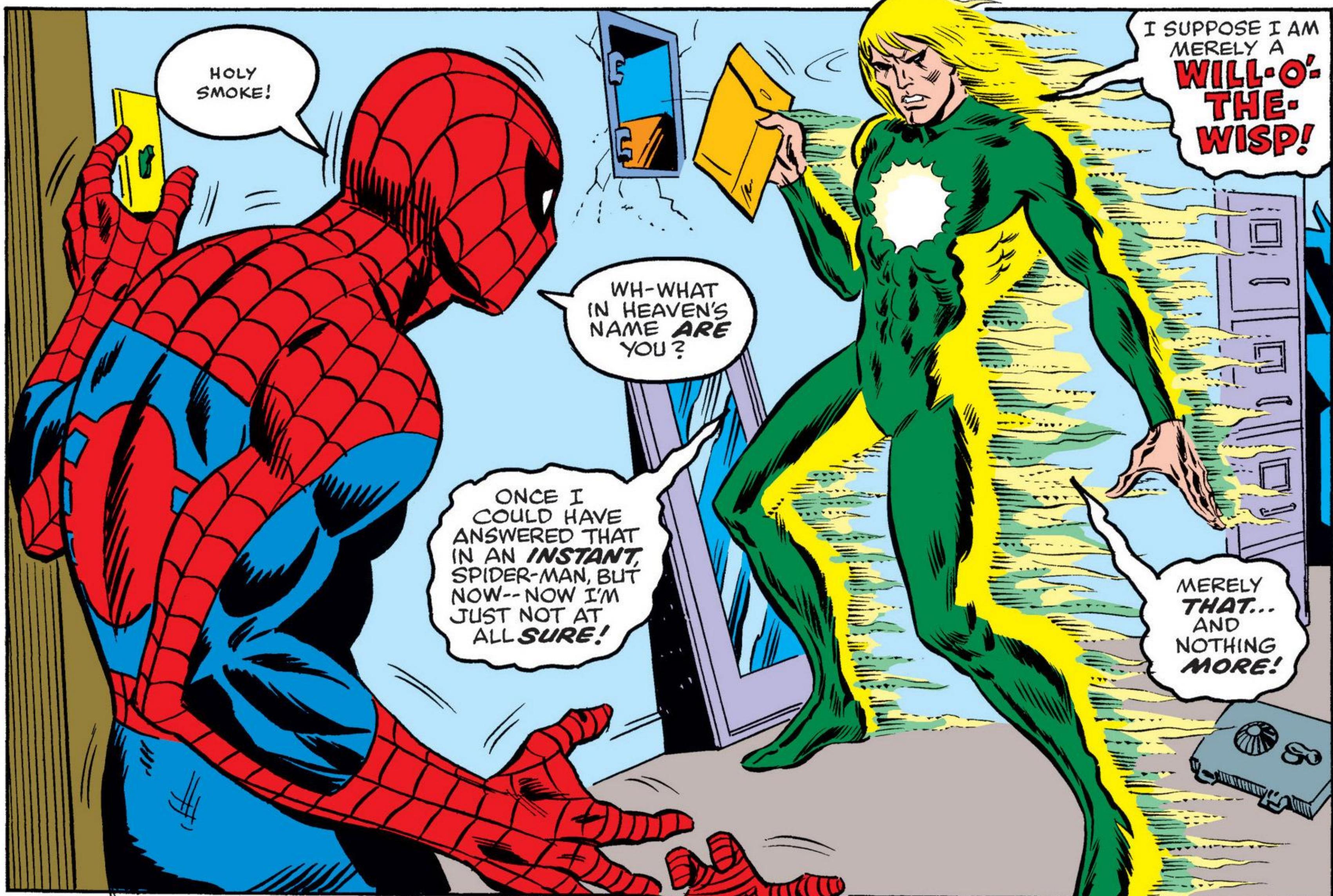
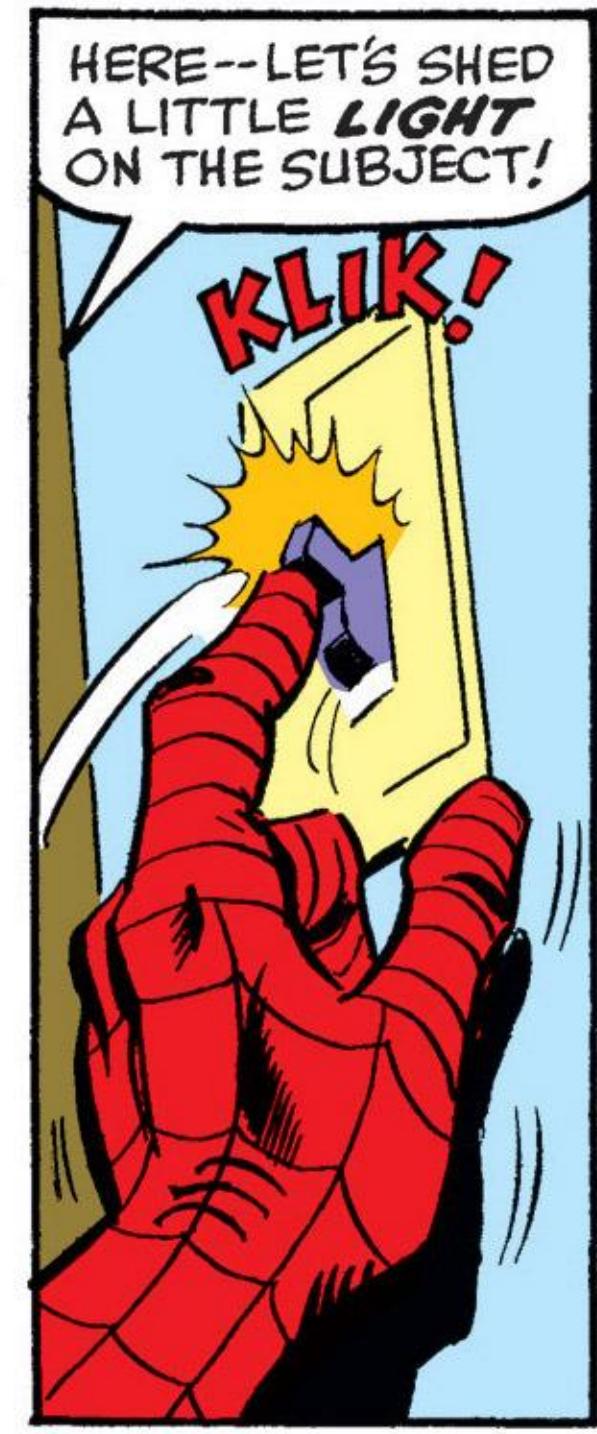
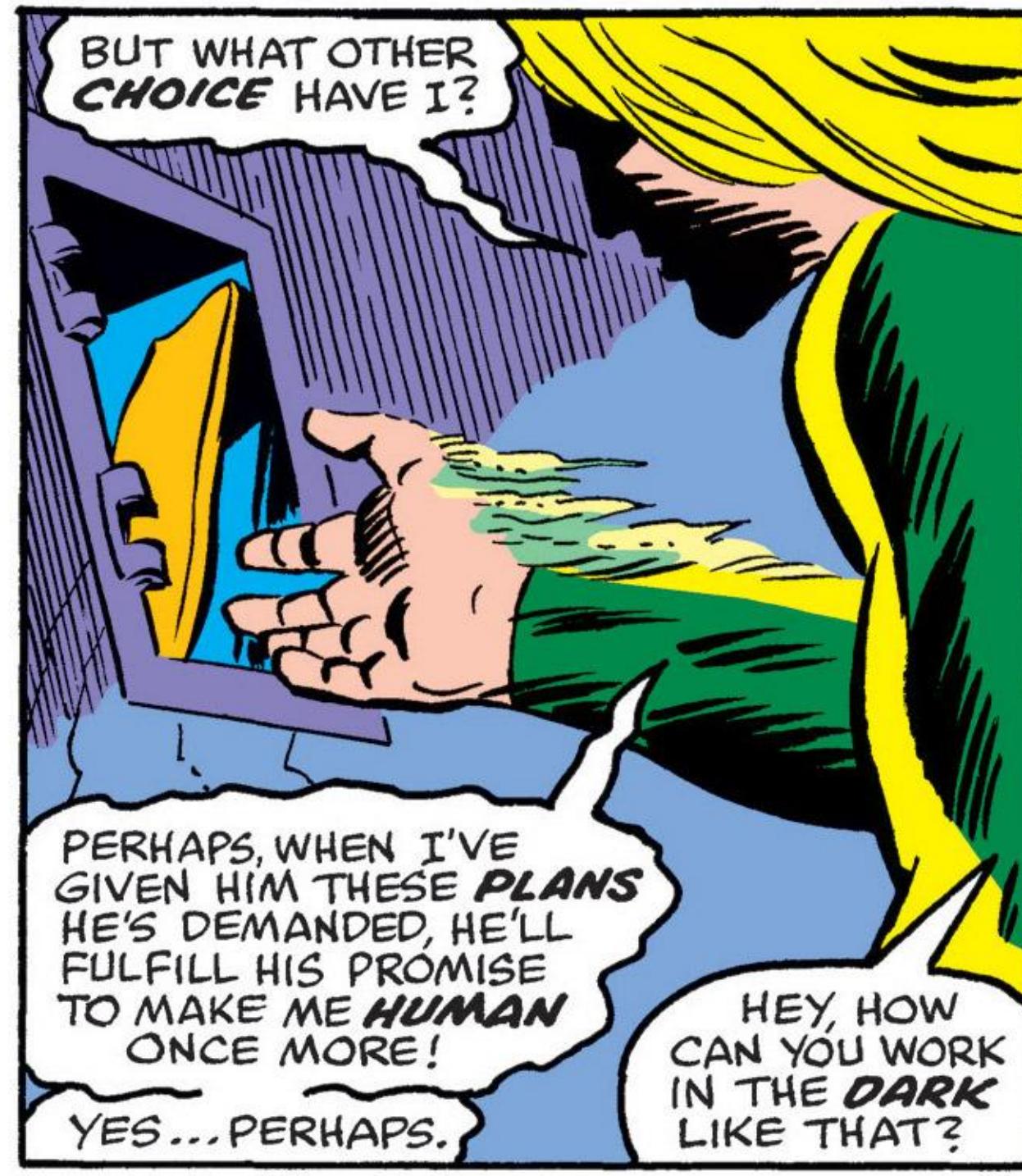
KLAK, KLATCH!

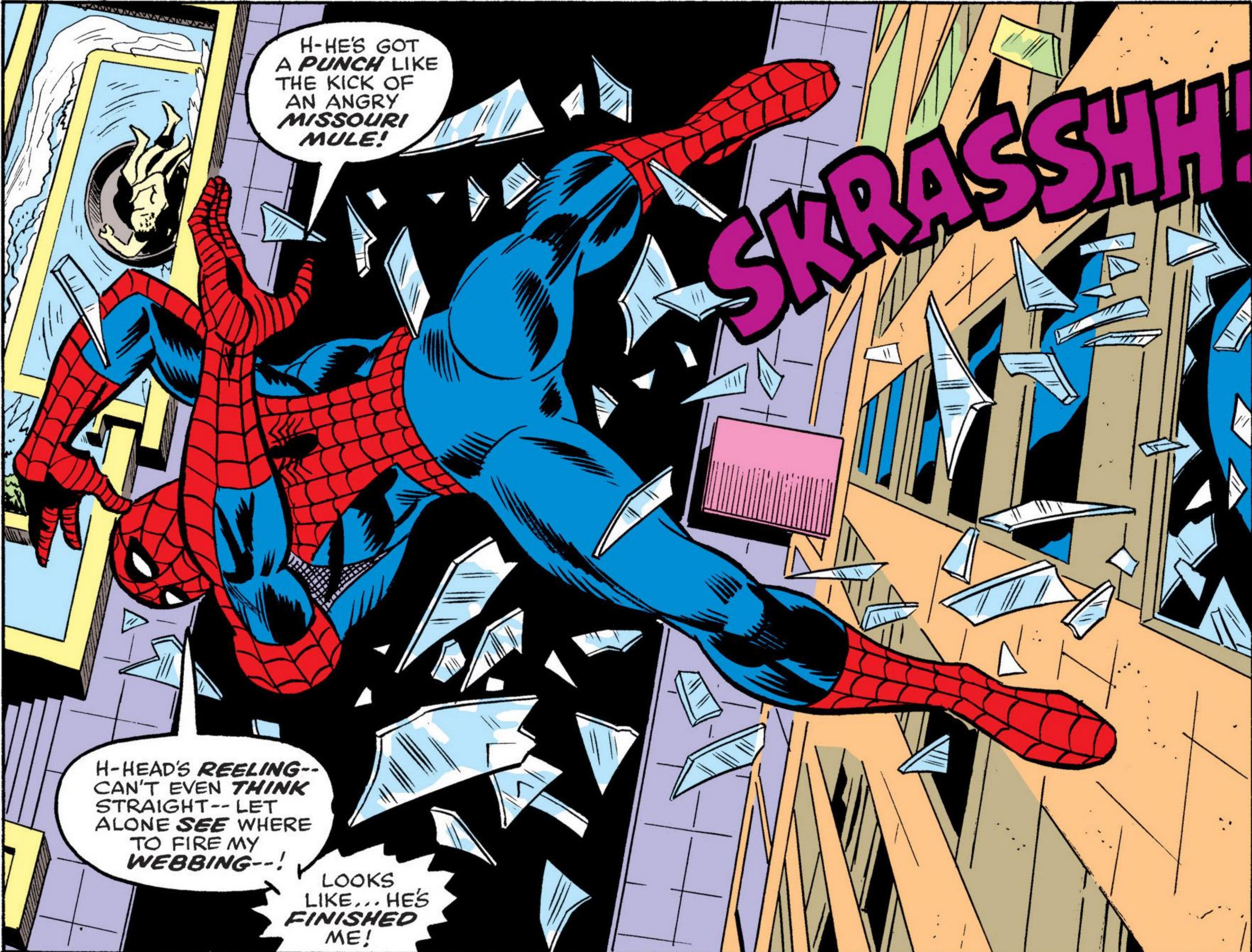
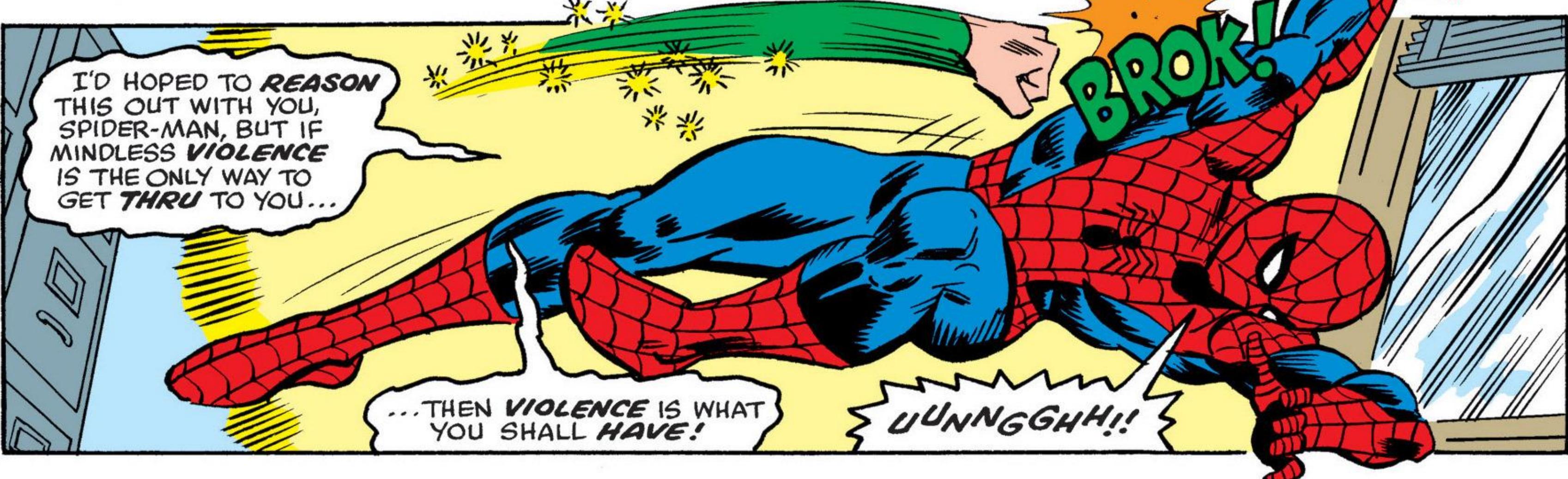
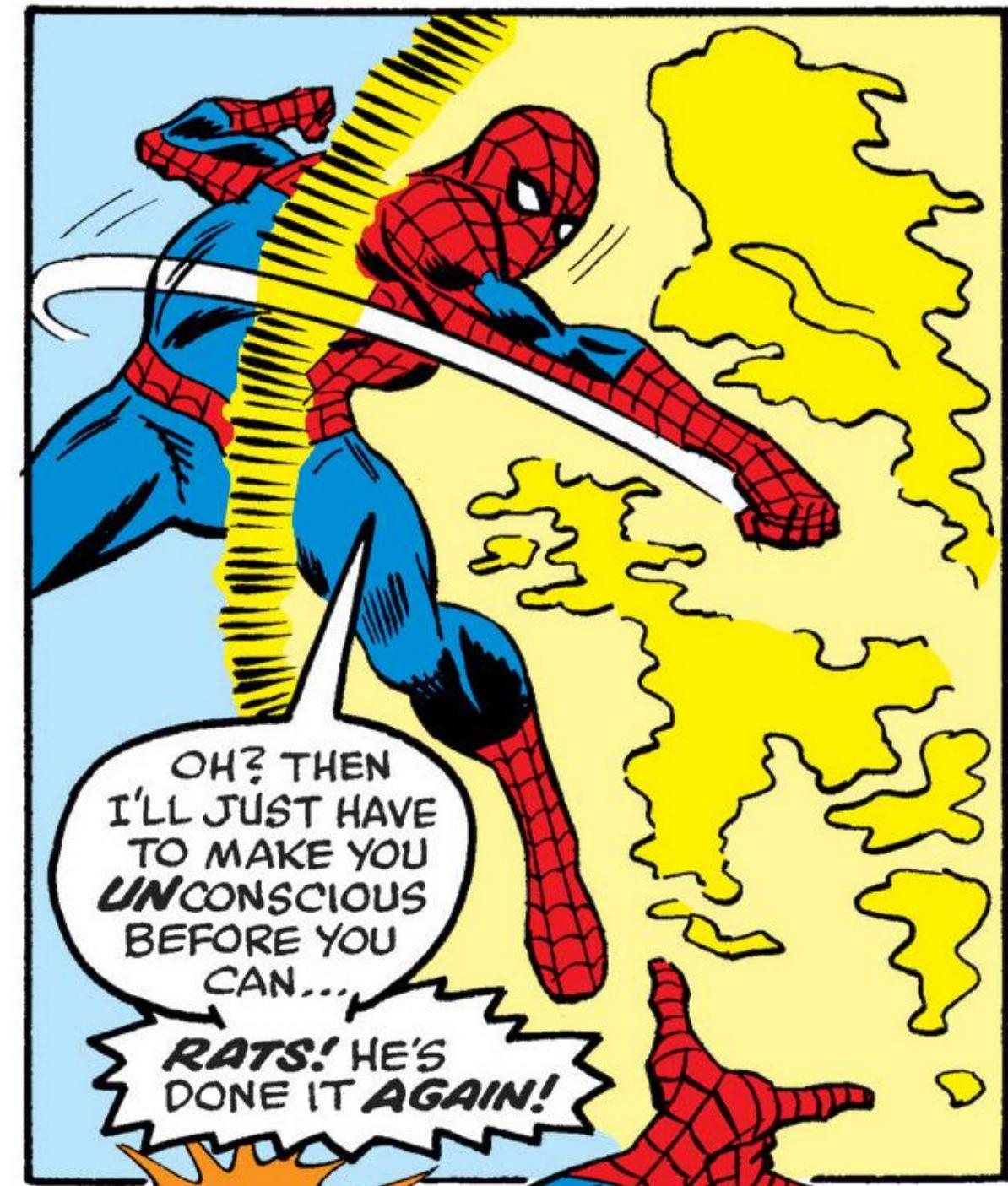
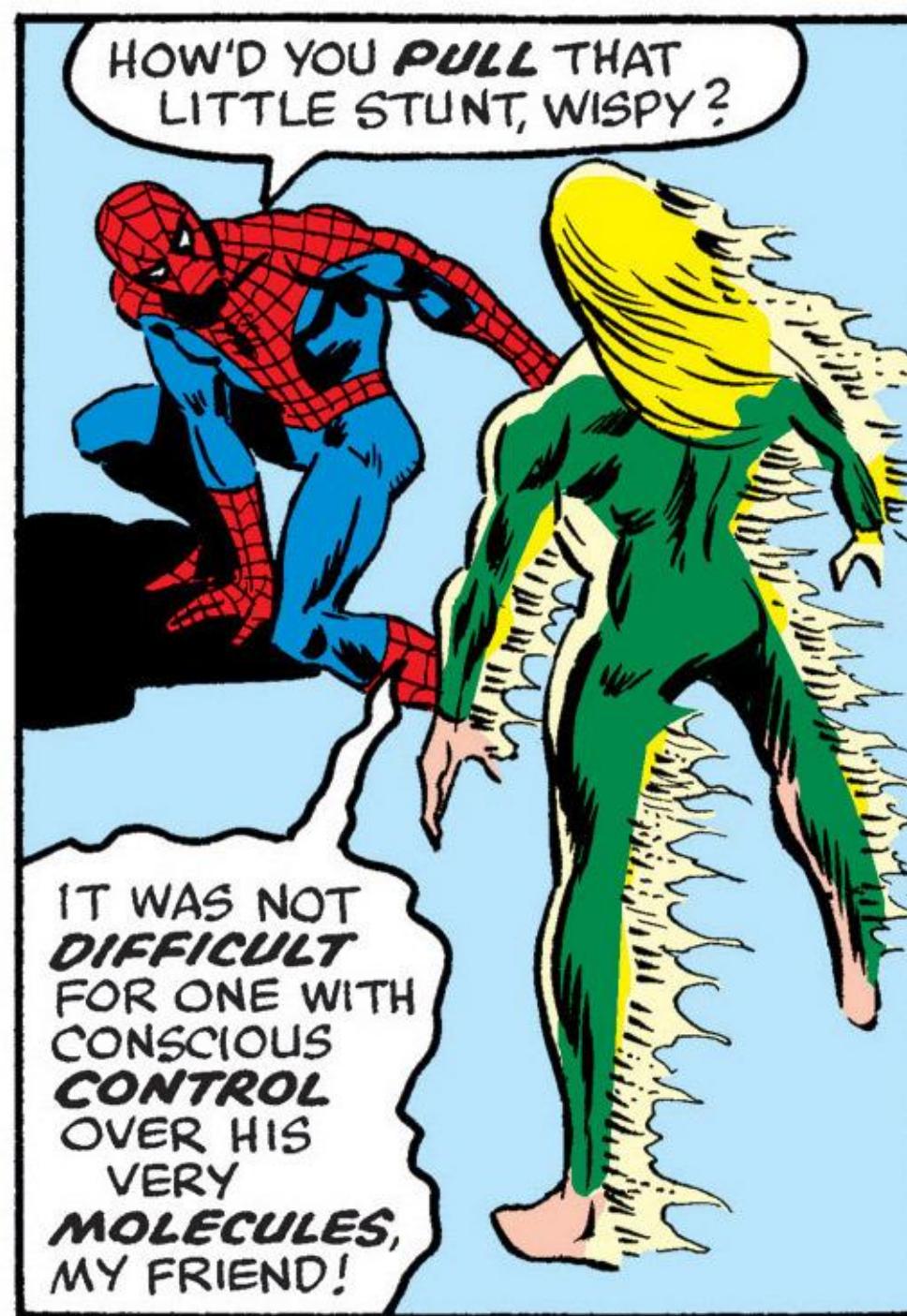
UH-OH. HE'S HERE NOW! GOTTA DISAPPEAR AND FAST!

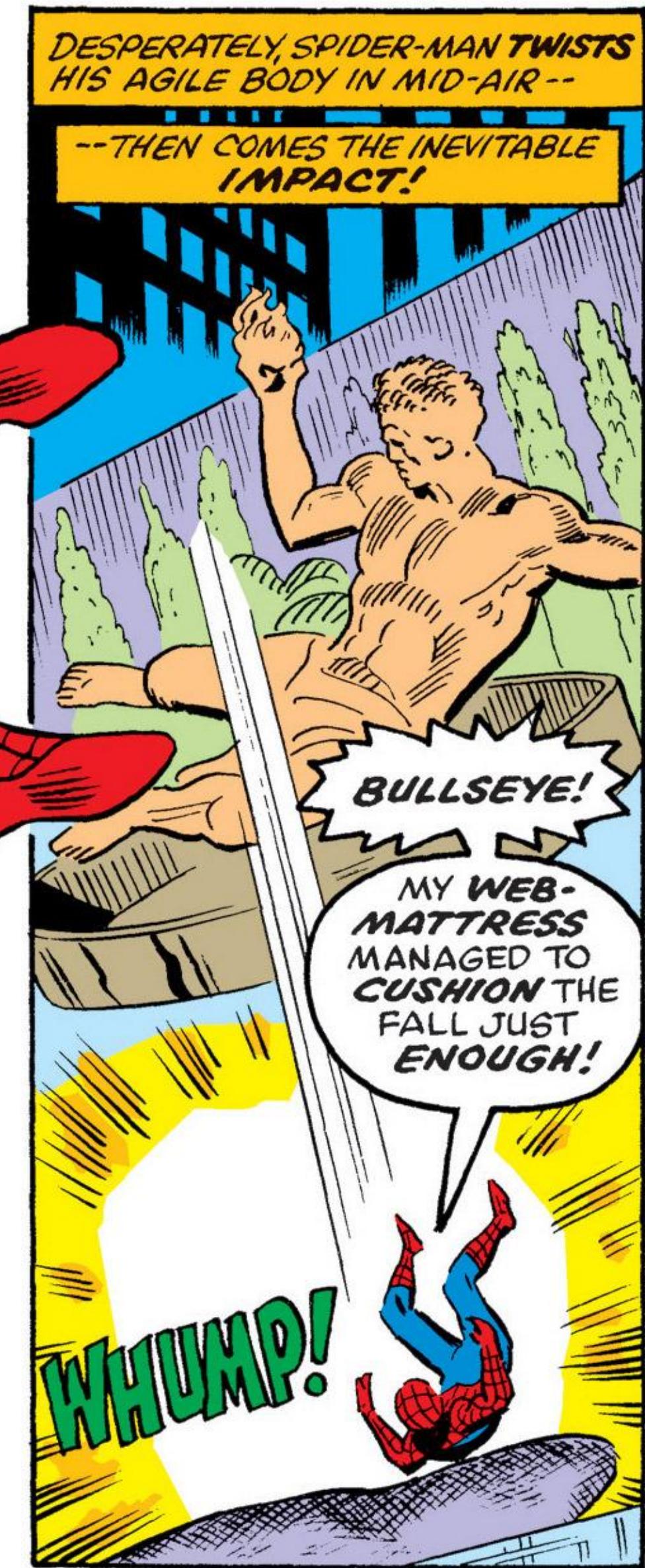
WITH THE WAY MY LUCK USUALLY RUNS, I'D HAVE TO BE CRAZY TO PRESS IT!

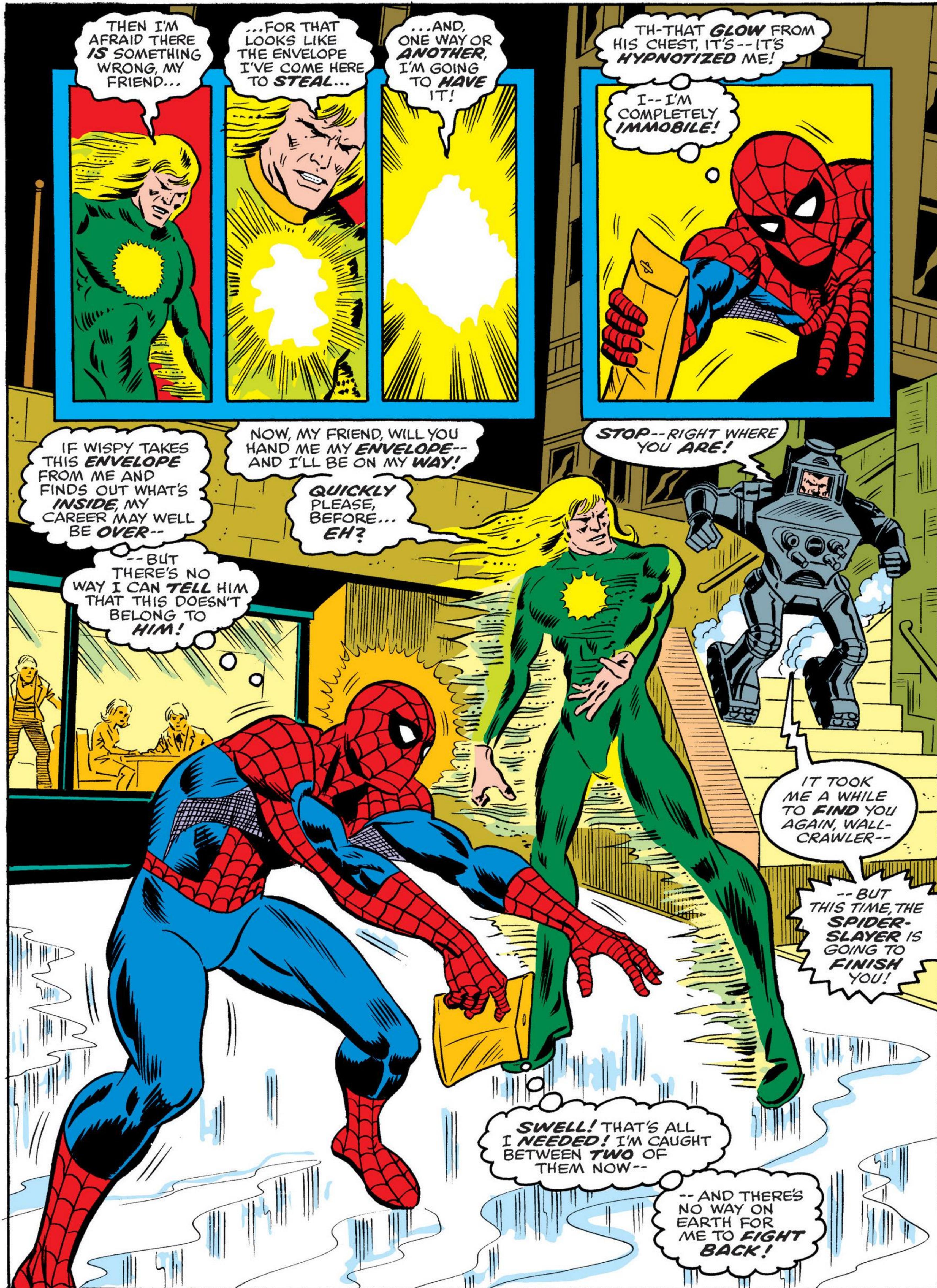
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE WHILE THE GETTING IS GOOD!











NEXT ISSUE:

IF YOU THINK SPIDEY HAS TROUBLES NOW, HERE AT THE ROCKEFELLER CENTER SKATING RINK, WAIT 'TILL YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN OUR HERO HITS BROADWAY! BE HERE FOR...

"WARFARE ON THE GREAT WHITE WAY!"