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SPIDER-MAN



SPIDER-MAN



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DIRECT EDITION

No!

I
DON'T WANT TO
HEAR ANYTHING
YOU HAVE TO
SAY!

SMAK

She's angry.

And after all that's
happened, who can
blame her?

She finds out
she's pregnant...
Aunt May dies...
Peter gets
arrested...*

... if she needs to take
some of that anger
out on me... fine.

I deserve it for
coming in here
like this... at a
time like this.

SEE
AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN
#400 FOR THE
INcredible
DETAILS.
- Danny

AFTERSHOCKS

part
ONE

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A SHORT TIME LATER...

PETER,
RIGHT? THAT'S
THE NAME YOU'RE
CALLING YOURSELF
BACK HERE?

WHY
DIDN'T YOU
RUN, KID? YOU
HAD TO HAVE
RECOGNIZED ME.

MURDER?

I'VE
NEVER
EVEN BEEN
TO UTAH.

HOW
COULD A
MISTAKE
LIKE THIS
HAPPEN?

THEY'RE
TALKING ABOUT
FINGERPRINTS...
EYEWITNESSES...?

HOW?

YOU
COULDN'T
HAVE THOUGHT
I'D LET YOU GET
AWAY WITH KILLING
HER. SHE WAS
MY PARTNER.

WHO
ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

JACOB
RAVEN.

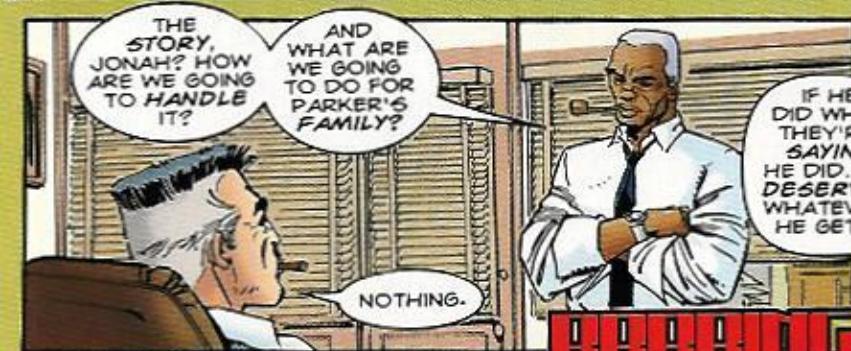
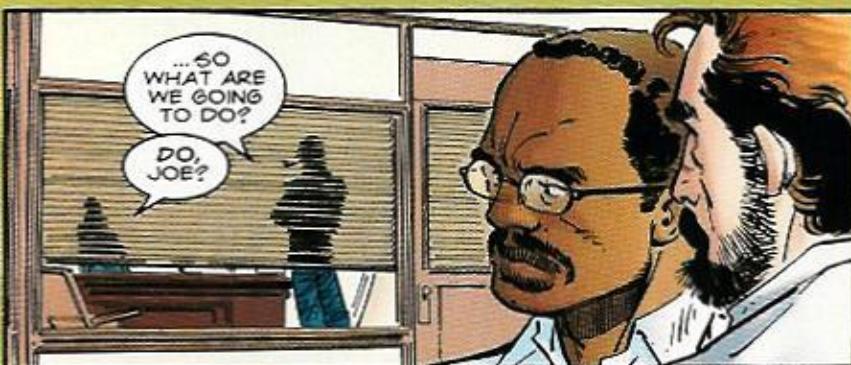
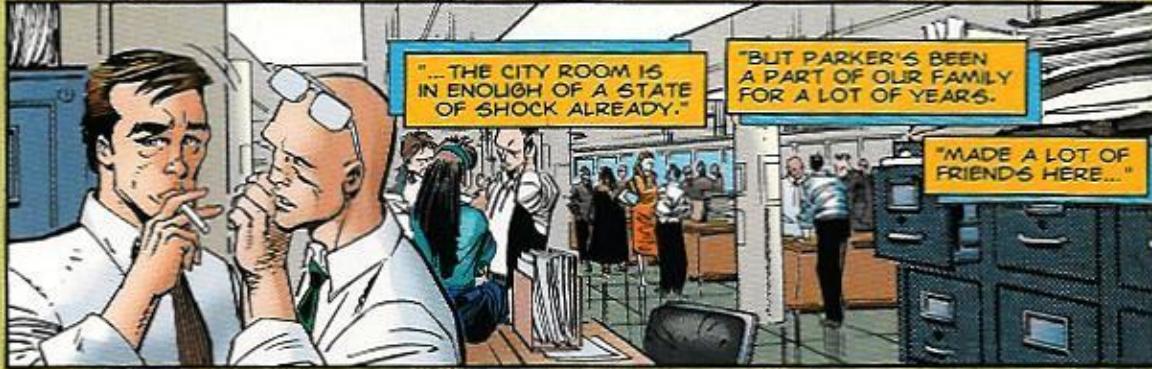
GET
USED TO
THE NAME
AND THE
FACE...

...BECAUSE
I'LL BE THE ONE
BRINGING YOU
BACK TO SALT
LAKE CITY.

THIS IS LIKE
SOME SORT OF
NIGHTMARISH
MOVIE.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT'S
HAPPENING.





ARRAING



ARRAING

THE STREETS OF
PETER PARKER'S
YOUTH.

A LONE INDIVIDUAL
WANDERS THROUGH
THE RAIN, VIEWING THE
COMMONPLACE WITH
A CHILD'S SENSE OF
WONDER.

HIS MIND IS A
FRAGMENTED
JUMBLE OF
MEMORIES.

MEMORIES THAT HAVE LED
HIM FROM THE ADIRONDACK
MOUNTAINS TO THESE STREETS.

...IN SEARCH
OF ANSWERS...

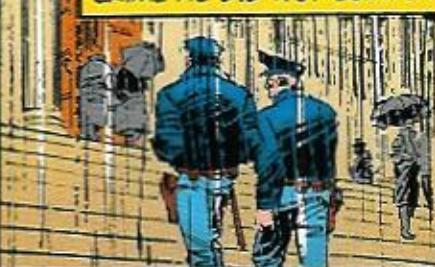


...IN SEARCH
OF AN
IDENTITY.

THE DISMAL
MORNING EXTENDS
TO MANHATTAN...

...AND BLENDs WITH THE
CHEERLESS ATMOSPHERE
OF THE DETENTION CENTER
AT ONE POLICE PLAZA...

...WHERE PETER PARKER
IS BEING HELD FOR A
CRIME HE DID NOT COMMIT.



HERE HE NOW MEETS
WITH HIS LAWYER AND
LISTENS TO A DEFENSE
STRATEGY.

PETER BARELY
LISTENS, FOR
HE KNOWS HE
IS INNOCENT...



...AND HE IS
SURE THE
TRUTH WILL
COME TO
LIGHT.

ELSEWHERE...

...JACOB RAVEN SITS IN
HIS HOTEL ROOM, LISTENING
TO THE RAINFALL OUTSIDE,
AND CONTEMPLATING PETER
PARKER'S GUILT.

HE, WHO HAS
NEVER DOUBTED
BEFORE...

...IS BEGINNING
TO DOUBT.



NOW HE SEEKS
DIVINE GUIDANCE
TO POINT HIM
TOWARD THE
TRUTH.

HE MUST
KNOW THE
TRUTH.

THE EVER INCREASING
INTENSITY OF THE
RAGING STORM WHICH
SWEEPS ACROSS THE
CITY...

...IS LOST ON
THE MAN
NAMED KAIN.

HIS IS A RAGE FAR
GREATER THAN
THAT OF A MERE
THUNDERSTORM.

EVERY THOUGHT
IS ON PETER
PARKER'S
INCARCERATION.

ON THE LIFE
THAT HAS
BEEN TAKEN
FROM HIM.

PETER CANNOT
BE TAKEN FROM
HIM LIKE THIS.

SOMEONE
MUST PAY.

SOMEONE
MUST
SUFFER.

EVEN AS THESE
THOUGHTS TEAR
THROUGH KANE'S
MIND...

...SO, TOO,
DOES ONE OF
HIS PAINFUL
PRECOGNITIVE
VISIONS.

VISIONS
OF MARY
JANE.

VISIONS
OF DEATH.

KANE DEALS WITH
THE
PAIN IN THE
ONLY WAY HE
CAN.

KERAK

AS THE PAIN
SUBSIDES...

...KANE FINDS PEACE
IN THE DESTRUCTION
HE HAS CALISED.

AND KNOWS
THAT THE
VISION POINTS
HIM TOWARD
THE FUTURE.

HIS FUTURE.

LATER,
AT THE
HOME
OF
PETER
AND
MARY
JANE...

PETER...

...HOW
COULD THIS
BE HAPPENING
TO US?

WHY
DOESN'T HE JUST
USE HIS POWERS
TO BREAK OUT
OF JAIL?

I NEED
HIM... OUR
BABY IS GOING
TO NEED
HIM.

OUR
BABY? HIS
POWERS...

OMIGOD!
I CAN'T STOP
WONDERING...
HOW IS HIS
IRRADIATED
BLOOD GOING
TO AFFECT OUR
BABY?

I
NEED
AIR.

GOT TO
THINK.

I WISH
THERE WAS
SOMEONE I
COULD TALK
TO ABOUT
THIS.

ANYONE.



THE RAVENCROFT
INSTITUTE.

YOU
ARE A VERY
HANDSOME
WOMAN,
DOCTOR
KAFKA.

NOT AS
BEAUTIFUL
AS MY GWEN...
BUT HANDSOME
JUST THE SAME.
WHAT'S YOUR
SECRET?



I'D RATHER
WE CONTINUED
TALKING ABOUT YOU,
PROFESSOR WARREN.

PLEASE,
CALL ME
JACKAL.



WE
HAVE TO
END THIS
SESSION,
DOCTOR.

MONITORS
ARE SHOWING
HE'S PUSHING
THE RESTRAINING
DEVICES TO
THEIR LIMITS.

CERTAINLY NOT
SPIDER-MAN!

HE
KILLED
HER! TOOK
MY GWEN
FROM
ME!

HE
WILL
PAY!

AND
VERY
SOON.



I
DON'T
WANT
TO RISK
ANOTHER
BREAK-
OUT.



WE'LL
CONTINUE THIS
TOMORROW,
PROFESSOR.

Tsk! Tsk!
REMEMBER...
IT'S JACKAL
TO YOU,
DOCTOR.

YOU, ON
THE OTHER HAND,
SHALL CONTINUE TO
CALL ME PROFESSOR
WARREN, COLONEL
JAMESON.

WHAT-
EVER
YOU
SAY.



QUEENS...

WHY
DO THESE
STREETS
SEEM SO
FAMILIAR?

LIKE
I'VE BEEN
HERE BEFORE.

EVERY-
THING IS
SO --

STOP!
**STOP,
THIEF!**

SOME-
BODY
GRAB
HIM!

-- FAMILIAR!

EXCUSE
ME --

-- I
BELIEVE THE
MAN ASKED
YOU TO
STOP!

GET
OUTTA
MY WAY,
MAN!



ELSEWHERE...



--JUDAS
TRAVELLER!

MEDEA,
MISTER
NACHT.
BOONE...

PLEASE
WAIT
HERE.

EXCUSE ME,
MRS. PARKER.
I'D LIKE TO
HAVE WORDS
WITH YOU.

ACTUALLY, I'D LIKE TO TRY TO
UNDERSTAND SPIDER-MAN
THROUGH YOUR MIND... THE
WOMAN WHO LOVES HIM
AND -- HOW
INTERESTING --

-- IS CARRYING
HIS CHILD.

TRAVELLER!

GET
AWAY
FROM
HER!

Ah,
YOUNG BEN.
I HAD HOPE
WE WOULD
CROSS PATHS
AGAIN.

THOUGH
NOW IS A
PARTICULARLY
INCONVENIENT
TIME.



I'M THE
ONE WHO'S
GOING TO
PROVE TO YOU
THAT YOU
ARRESTED THE
WRONG MAN,
RAVEN!

LOOK,
WHOEVER
YOU
ARE...

THE
WRONG
MAN!

I'M
NOT GOING TO
DISCUSS THE
SPECIFICS OF AN
ONGOING
INVESTIGATION WITH
A COSTUMED
MAD MAN.

► ALL I'LL SAY IS
THAT THE EVIDENCE
CLEARLY IMPLICATES --

EVIDENCE?!

YOU WANT
EVIDENCE?

LOOK
IN THE
MIRROR...

...AND TELL ME WHAT
YOU THINK OF YOUR
EVIDENCE!

MEANWHILE...

I SAID
GET AWAY
FROM HER,
TRAVELLER!
LOOK
AT ME!

IN TIME,
BEN. THEN I
WILL LOOK AT
AND INTO
YOU.

UNTIL
THEN...

STREET.

EXPLODE.
NOW.

THAT
SHOULD KEEP
HIM OCCUPIED
FOR A TIME,
DEAR CHILD.

PLEASE
RELAX, MARY
JANE.

YOU HAVE
NOTHING TO
FEAR FROM
ME...

...IF YOU
SIMPLY OPEN
YOUR MIND
AND SOUL
TO ME.





HE IS PERSISTENT.
BUILDING... FALL.

GEEZ! THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS.
I CAN'T EVEN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO FIGHT HIM.

AND AS BEST AS I CAN TELL... IN THE REPERTOIRE OF SPIDER-MAN'S IMPLANTED MEMORIES AND SKILLS...

...THERE'S NOTHING THAT COVERS FIGHTING A STREET.

ON THE PLUS SIDE...

...THIS IS PUSHING ME TO THE LIMIT.

AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT?

I'VE STILL GOT IT!

AND WHOEVER IT ALSO BELONGS TO DOESN'T MATTER, BECAUSE...

...RIGHT NOW IT'S ALL ME!

WHY IS HE DOING THIS FOR ME?

MAYBE HE --

DO NOT CONCERN YOURSELF WITH HIM, MARY JANE.

YOUR ONLY CONCERN SHOULD BE YOUR BABY...

...AND HUSBAND.
TO YOU, BEN SHOULD NOT EVEN EXIST.

LIKE SO.

YOUR CHILD...

Fwoom



SOON,
BEN... VERY
SOON...

...YOU,
PETER AND
I WILL SIT
DOWN
TOGETHER...

...AND GET
TO KNOW ALL
ABOUT ONE
ANOTHER.

UNTIL
THEN...

HE'S
GONE.
BUT I
DON'T THINK
YOU'RE OUT
OF DANGER YET.
FROM HIM...

...AND
FROM
OTHERS.

I
KNOW YOU
DON'T WANT
MY HELP, SO
I'LL LEAVE.

BUT I
CAN'T STOP
WATCHING...
CAN'T STOP
CARING...

...I'M
SORRY.
WAIT...
...PLEASE.

LOOK, IF YOU STILL WANT
TO TALK NOW... I'M WILLING
TO GIVE IT A TRY. BUT DO
ME A FAVOR... LEAVE THE
MASK ON.

SOMEHOW I FIND
THAT THE LEAST
UNSETTLING
PART ABOUT
YOU.

YOU
AND ME
BOTH.

AT THAT
MOMENT...

MOVING
TO ANOTHER
HOLDING
CELL.

GOT
TO HAVE
MY LAWYER
GET WORD
TO MARY
JANE.

HOPE
SHE'S
HOLDING
UP ALL
RIGHT.

SO
MUCH HAS
HAPPENED...

... HOW
CAN THINGS
EVER GO BACK
TO THE WAY
THEY WERE?

RAVENCROFT...

THIS
IS
NICE.
THIS
IS VERY
NICE.

I
COULDN'T
HAVE
PLANNED IT
BETTER.

OR
DID
I?

QUEENS...

MUST
FIND OUT
WHO I
AM.

I
KNOW
WHERE I
HAVE TO
GO!

"AFTERSHOCKS" concludes
in SPECTACULAR #223! And
in our next issue... part 3 of
"THE MARK OF KAIN!"

FIVE YEARS
AGO

SHE'D EXPECTED
THE ACHING LIMBS
AND FAILING ORGANS,
THE FACE SO WRINKLED
SHE SOMETIMES
DOESN'T RECOGNIZE
HERSELF IN THE MIRROR.
BUT NO ONE WARNED
MAY PARKER THAT OLD
AGE WOULD BE SO
LONELY.

THIS HOUSE
CAN SEEM SO
HUGE, SOME-
TIMES, SHE
THINKS. THE
AFTERNOONS
STRETCHING
INTO FOREVER.

BUT IT'S NOT
FOREVER, SHE
REMINDS HER-
SELF. PETER'S
COMING FOR
DINNER TONIGHT
... AND HE'S
BRINGING MARY
JANE WITH HIM.

JUST THE THOUGHT OF HER
NEPHEW... OF HIS ENERGY
AND HUMOR... MAKES MAY
SMILE. IT'S NEVER REALLY
LONELY, IS IT, SHE DECIDES,
AS LONG AS YOU HAVE...



... FAMILY.

SHE STANDS AT THE
DOOR, LISTENING-- SHE
CAN'T SAY FOR WHAT.

SHE SWORE SHE
HEARD SOME-
THING. SOMEONE?
OR MAYBE SHE
DIDN'T HEAR IT,
MAYBE SHE...
FELT IT!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT MORE,
MAY THINKS, CLOSING THE
DOOR AND SHUFFLING BACK
INSIDE, OR I'M GOING TO
TURN ABSOLUTELY SENILE.



A FAMILIAR
PRESENCE. A--



IT TOOK ALL HIS SELF-CONTROL NOT TO RUN UP TO HER AND TELL HER EVERYTHING. THAT'S THE WAY IT USED TO BE, WHEN HE WAS LITTLE:

TEARS STREAMING DOWN HIS FACE, BOTTOM LIP QUIVERING, HE'D SIT ON HER LAP SOBBING ABOUT THE TOY TRUCK THAT HAD BROKEN OR THE BOY UP THE BLOCK WHO'D MADE FUN OF HIM BECAUSE HE DIDN'T HAVE PARENTS...

...AND AUNT MAY WOULD ALWAYS FIND SOME WAY TO MAKE IT BETTER.

BUT NOT THIS TIME.

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

The Parker Legacy, PART TWO **Whose LIFE is it, Anyway?**

J.M. DEMATTEIS, WRITER * JOHN ROMITA, JR., PENCILS * JOHN ROMITA, SR., INKS
JOE ROSEN, LETTERER * PAUL BECTON, COLORIST * DANNY FINGEROTH, EDITOR
BOB BUDIANSKY, CHIEF



HE'S FURIOUS AT
HIMSELF FOR HAVING
GONE THERE.

WHEN HE LEFT THE APARTMENT,
HE FULLY INTENDED TO CATCH
THE FIRST BUS OUT OF TOWN
AND LEAVE PETER PARKER'S
LIFE BEHIND HIM.

BUT HE COULDN'T HELP
HIMSELF. ALMOST WITH-
OUT THINKING, HE'D
FOUND HIMSELF AT
MAY'S... FOR ONE
LAST GLIMPSE.

ONE FINAL
GOODBYE.

BUT GOODBYE TO WHAT? A LIFE THAT ISN'T HIS? FALSE PROGRAMMING? FRAUDULENT MEMORIES?

WHERE YA HEADED?

FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE.

CARE T'BE MORE SPECIFIC?

I DUNNO, UH... CALIFORNIA, SAN FRANCISCO.

IMPLANTED LIES?

HE STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT... EVEN THOUGH HE KNOWS THAT IT'S TRUE: HE'S NOT PETER PARKER, HE'S A CLONE, A GENETIC DUPLICATE CREATED BY THE JACKAL.

BUT DUPLICATE OR NOT, HOW CAN HE CHANGE WHO AND WHAT HE IS?

HOW CAN HE ERASE ALL THE YEARS HE SPENT WITH MAY AND BEN: BEING RAISED, BEING SHAPED, BY THE TWO MOST DECENT PEOPLE HE'S EVER KNOWN?

NO! NEVER KNOWN!

THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS THAT HE NEVER KNEW THEM, AND THE SOONER HE ACCEPTS THAT, DIGESTS THAT--THE SOONER HE CUTS HIS TIES TO THEM AND ALL OF PARKER'S PAST...

WATCH YOUR...

...THE BETTER OFF HE'LL BE.

...NOW DON'T GET ME WRONG--

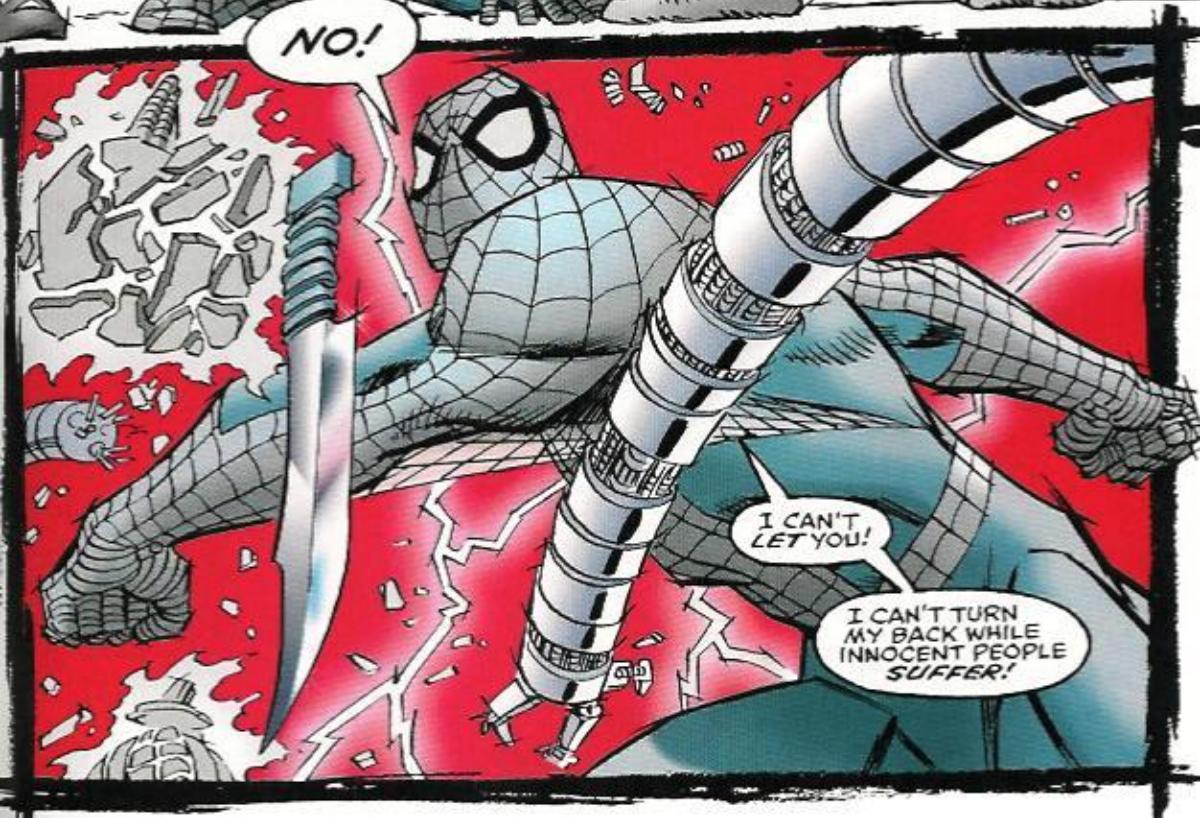
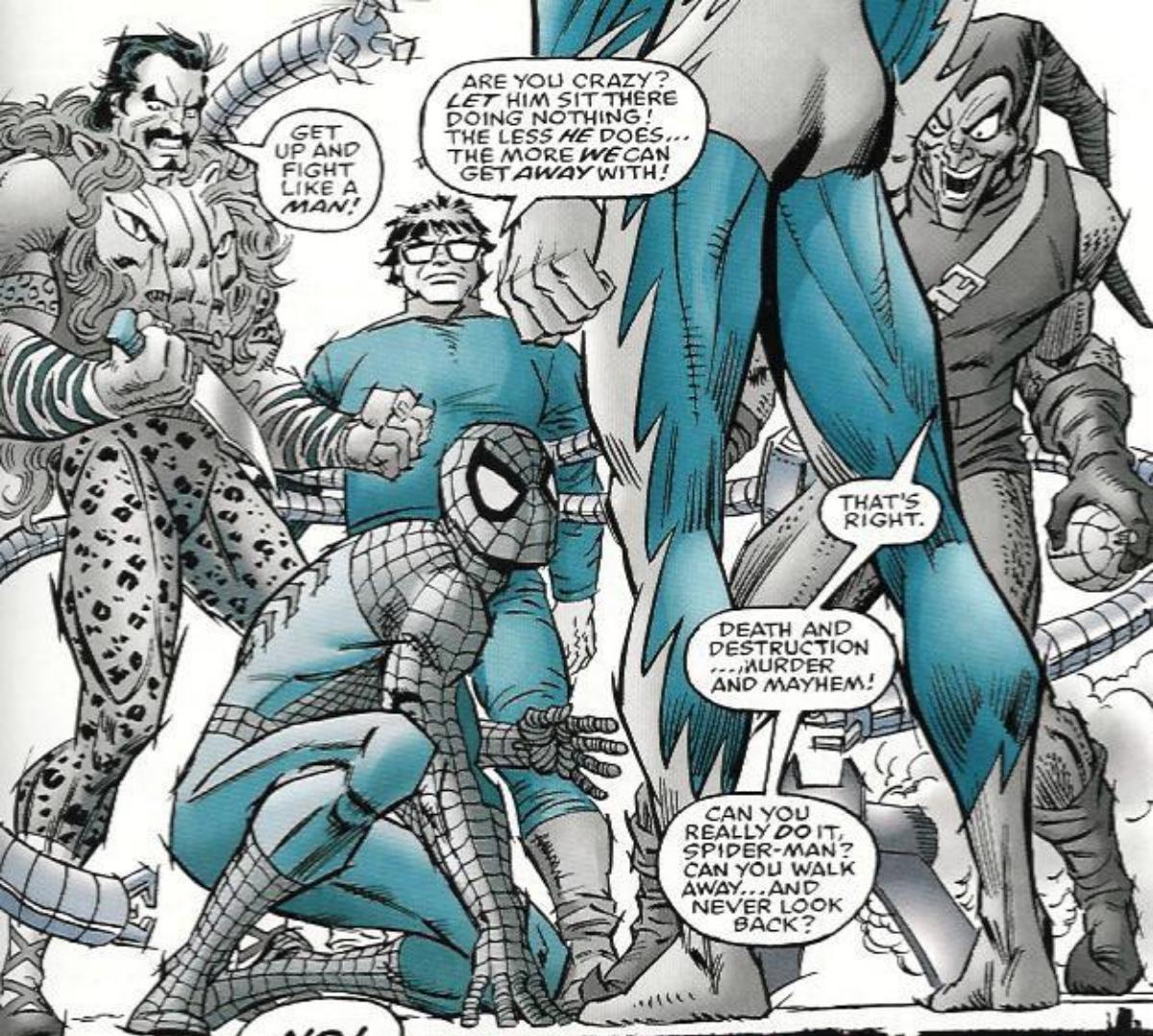
--THE SHOE BUSINESS CAN BE A TOUGH NUT... A REAL TOUGH NUT--

'COME INTO ONE OF CLIFFORD GROSS'S STORES, WE TREAT YOU RIGHT, THAT'S THE KEY TO SUCCESS, I'LL TELL YA--TREAT THE CUSTOMER WITH RESPECT.

TREAT 'EM WITH RESPECT.., THEY'LL KEEP COMING BACK.

--BUT I BUSTED MY HUMP AND BUILT MY CHAIN UP INTO SOMETHING SPECIAL.





AS LONG AS I HAVE THIS POWER, IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY TO SEE THAT YOU AND YOUR KIND ARE STOPPED! THAT--

WHAT'RE YOU GUYS. NUTS? WHY'RE YOU WASTING YOUR TIME WITH THIS LOSER? THIS ISN'T A MAN--

--IT'S A PIECE OF CLAY I SHAPED... A MARIONETTE I CARVED!

WAIT A MINUTE! WAITA MINUTE!

THIS ISN'T SPIDER-MAN--
--THIS IS PINOCCHIO!

TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S UNDERNEATH THE MASK!

BUT Y'KNOW WHAT HE REALLY IS?

JACKAL
...NO... PLEASE--

LOOKS LIKE A HUMAN BEING, DOESN'T IT? EVEN SOUNDS LIKE ONE... WITH ALL THAT TALK ABOUT POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY!

...PLEASE...

A FACELESS ZERO. AN ABSOLUTE NOTHING. A FAILED EXPERIMENT--

"--WITH AS MUCH
VALUE AS A LAB
RAT!"



HE DOESN'T NEED
THE SCREAMING OF
HIS SPIDER-SENSE
TO WARN HIM THAT
SOMETHING'S WRONG.

THE SCREAMING OF
THE PASSENGERS
MAKES IT CLEAR
ENOUGH.

HE REALIZES QUICKLY
THAT THE BUS HAS
BLOWN A TIRE...

CAREENING
ACROSS THE
RAIN-SLICKED
HIGHWAY, SKID-
DING INTO THE
ONCOMING LANE.

IN SECONDS, THEY
MIGHT ALL BE DEAD.

BUT SPIDER-MAN
HAS SAVED LIVES
IN LESS TIME
THAN THAT.

SO WHY DOES HE SIT
THERE, PARALYZED,
UNABLE TO ACT...

...STUDYING THE NAKED PANIC IN THE
DRIVER'S EYES AS HE TRIES TO
WRESTLE THE METAL BEAST INTO
SUBMISSION?

YES, SPIDER-MAN
WOULD ACT... AND
ACT QUICKLY.

BUT HIS CLONE
WOULD RATHER
SEE THE NIGHT-
MARE END...

PERHAPS IT'S THE DREAM: THE
JACKAL'S TALENTS AND UGLY TRUTHS
STILL BURNING IN HIS BRAIN.

OR PERHAPS THIS
MAN IS SO TIRED,
SO LITTERLY
BROKEN--

--THAT HE SIMPLY
DOESN'T CARE
ANY MORE.

...HERE
AND NOW.

TO BE
CONCLUDED
--IN
SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN
#223!