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DOUBLE THE SIZE! DOUBLE THE THRILLS!

the **AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN**®

TM

OUR
200th
ISSUE
ANNIVERSARY
SPECTACULAR!

ROMITA

AGAINST THE MAN WHO,
KILLED HIS UNCLE BEN!

**THE SPIDER VERSUS
The BURGLAR!**

200 ISSUES AGO, STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO CREATED A CLASSIC!

NOW, MARV WOLFMAN · KEITH POLLARD · JIM MOONEY · J. COSTANZA · GLYNIS W. & JIM SHOOTER CONTINUE THE LEGEND

Stan
Lee
PRESENTS

THE SPIDER and THE BURGLAR

...A SEQUEL

LAST MONTH: THE ARCH-VILLAIN MYSTERIO INJECTED OUR FAVORITE WALL-CRAWLER WITH ENOUGH CHEMICAL DEPRESSANT TO WASTE A HERD OF RAMPAGING ELEPHANTS. BUT WHAT IT DOES TO SPIDEY IS SOMETHING ELSE ALTOGETHER!

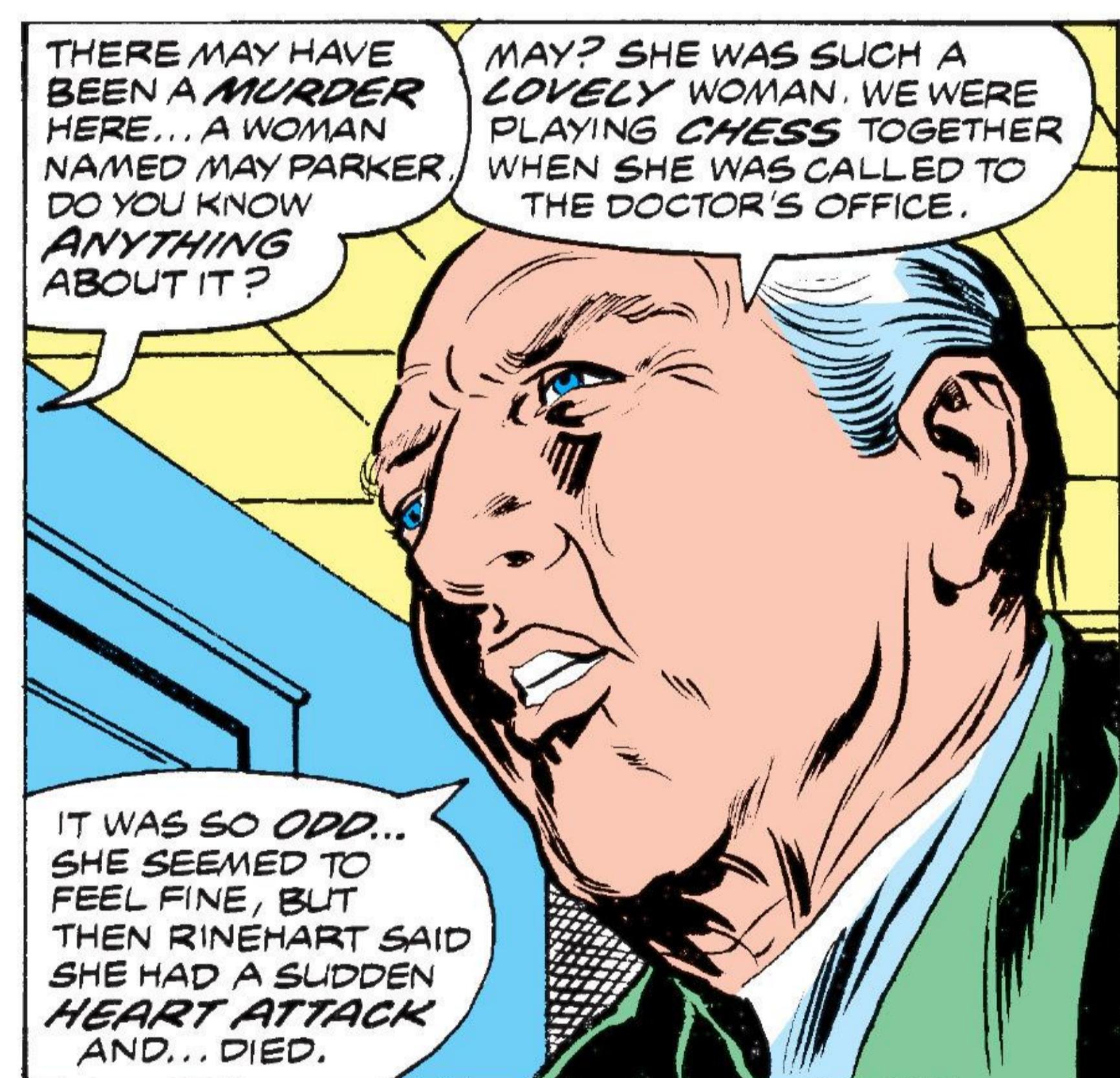
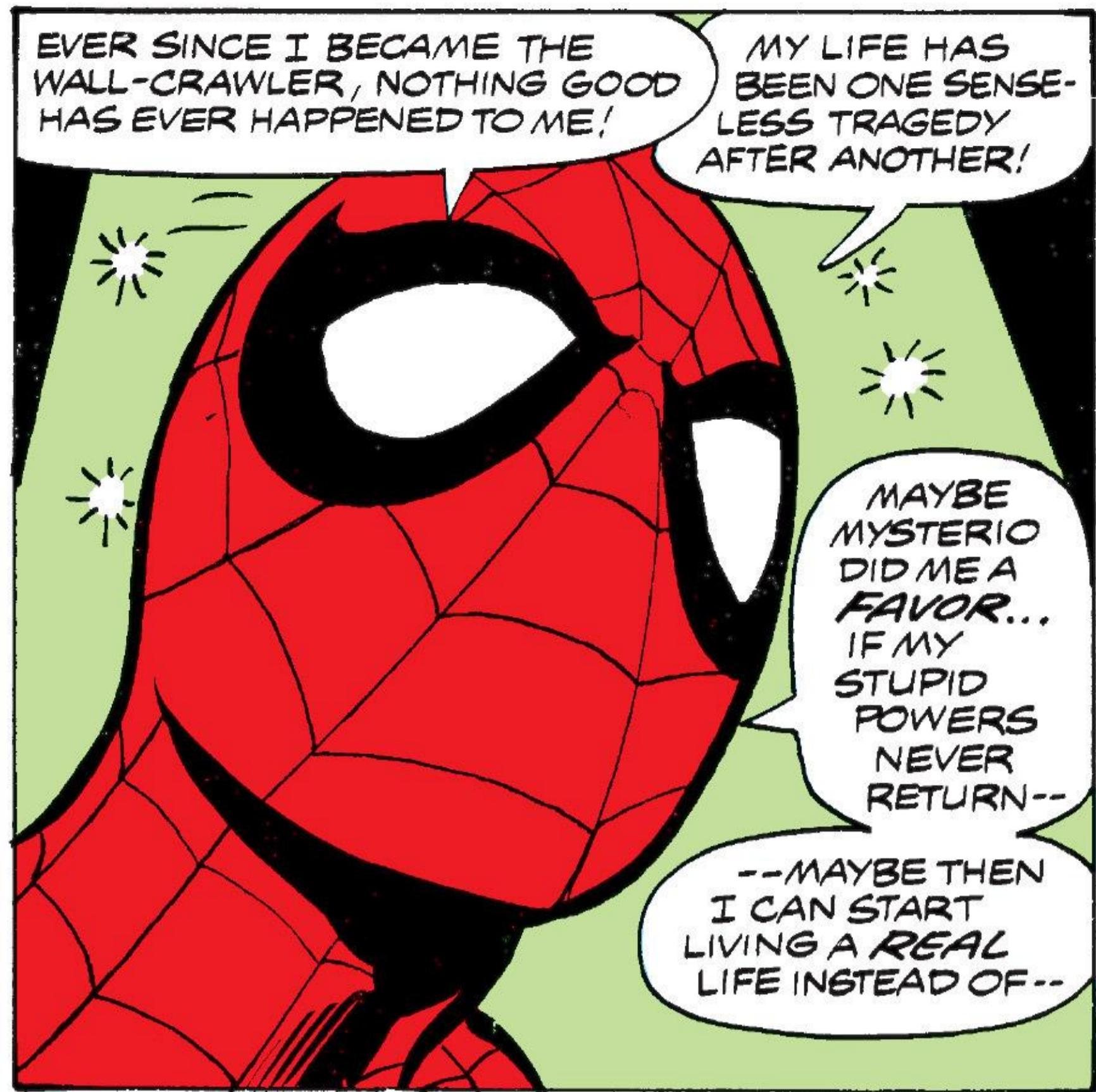
I--I DON'T
BELIEVE IT! I'VE
LOST MY SPIDER-
POWERS!

AND JUST
WHEN I NEED
THEM THE
MOST!

SPECIAL NOTICE:

Spidey's creator,
STAN (THE MAN) LEE,
decided it would
be a kick to write
ONE PAGE of our
200TH Anniversary
epic. Try 'n guess
which page the Master
scribed! (A special
non-bronzed no-
prize to the first
correct answer!)

-LF598



A TURBULENT RAIN SCRATCHES THE NIGHT SKY AS A SAD AND TROUBLED PETER PARKER TRUDGES HIS WAY HOME...

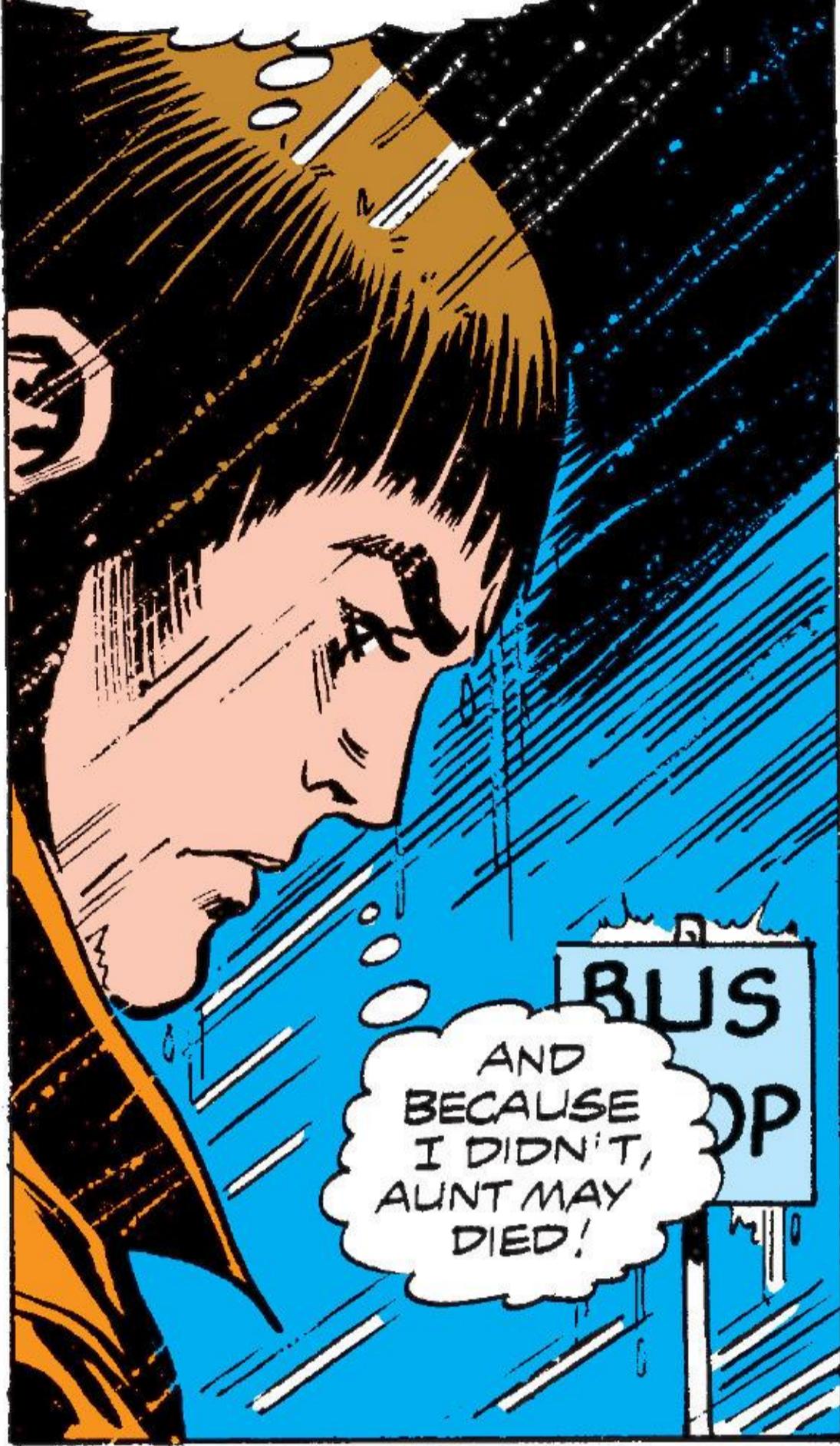
TOO LATE FOR THE BUSES... AND NO CAB'S STOPPING FOR ME. SO IT'S A TEN MILE WALK THROUGH THE RAIN. TYPICAL, PARKER... JUST TYPICAL!

THIS JUST ABOUT COMPLETES AN ALTOGETHER LOUSY DAY!



BUT I DESERVE IT. IF I HAD KEPT MY WITS ABOUT ME, I'D'VE REMEMBERED THAT MYSTERO once called himself Ludwig RINEHART.

TROUBLE IS, WHEN HE DID, HE WORE A MASK. I NEVER ASSOCIATED HIS REAL FACE WITH THAT NAME.

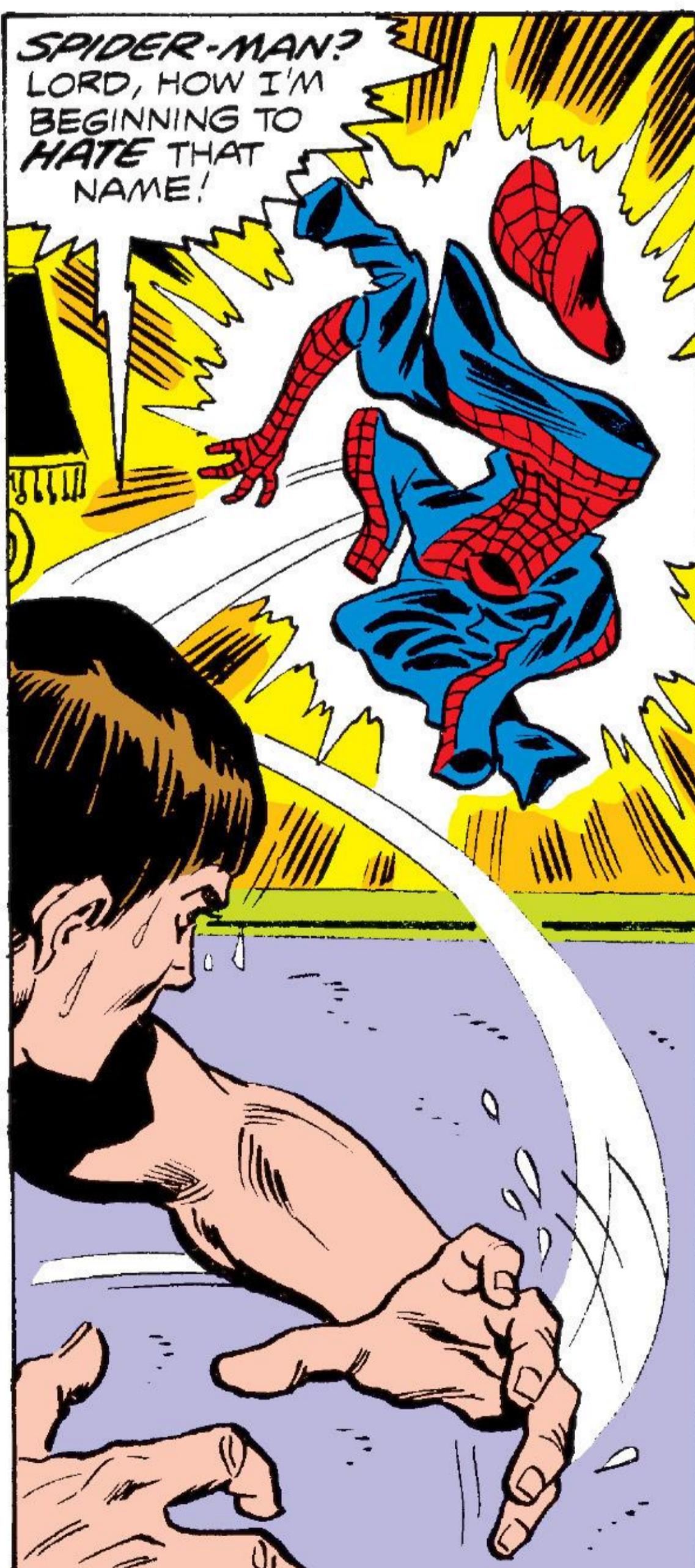


JUST LIKE UNCLE BEN DIED BECAUSE I DIDN'T STOP THAT BURGLAR!

HOW MANY MORE PEOPLE ARE GOING TO DIE BECAUSE OF THE CURSE OF SPIDER-MAN?



SPIDER-MAN? LORD, HOW I'M BEGINNING TO HATE THAT NAME!



BUT, WHILE A TUMULTUOUS PETER PARKER BERATES HIS SOMBER SOBRIQUET, BACK IN THE BASEMENT OF THE RESTWELL NURSING HOME, A CERTAIN BURGLAR IS IN A SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT MOOD...



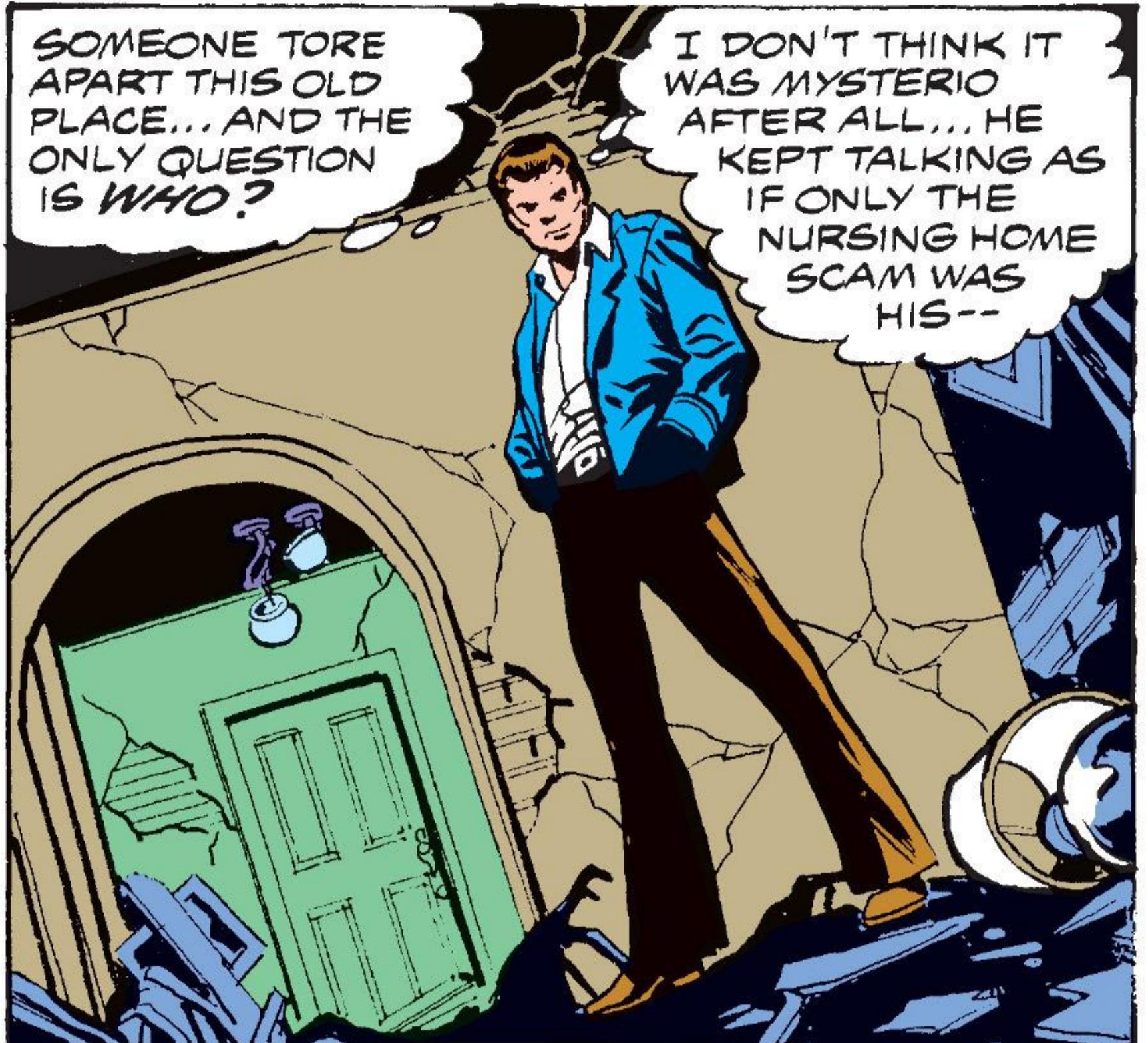
THAT RINEHART CREEP IS GONE-- CHASED AWAY BY SPIDER-MAN. BUT I'M STILL HERE...

AN' BELIEVE ME-- I AIN'T LEAVIN' TILL I GET WHAT'S COMIN' TO ME!

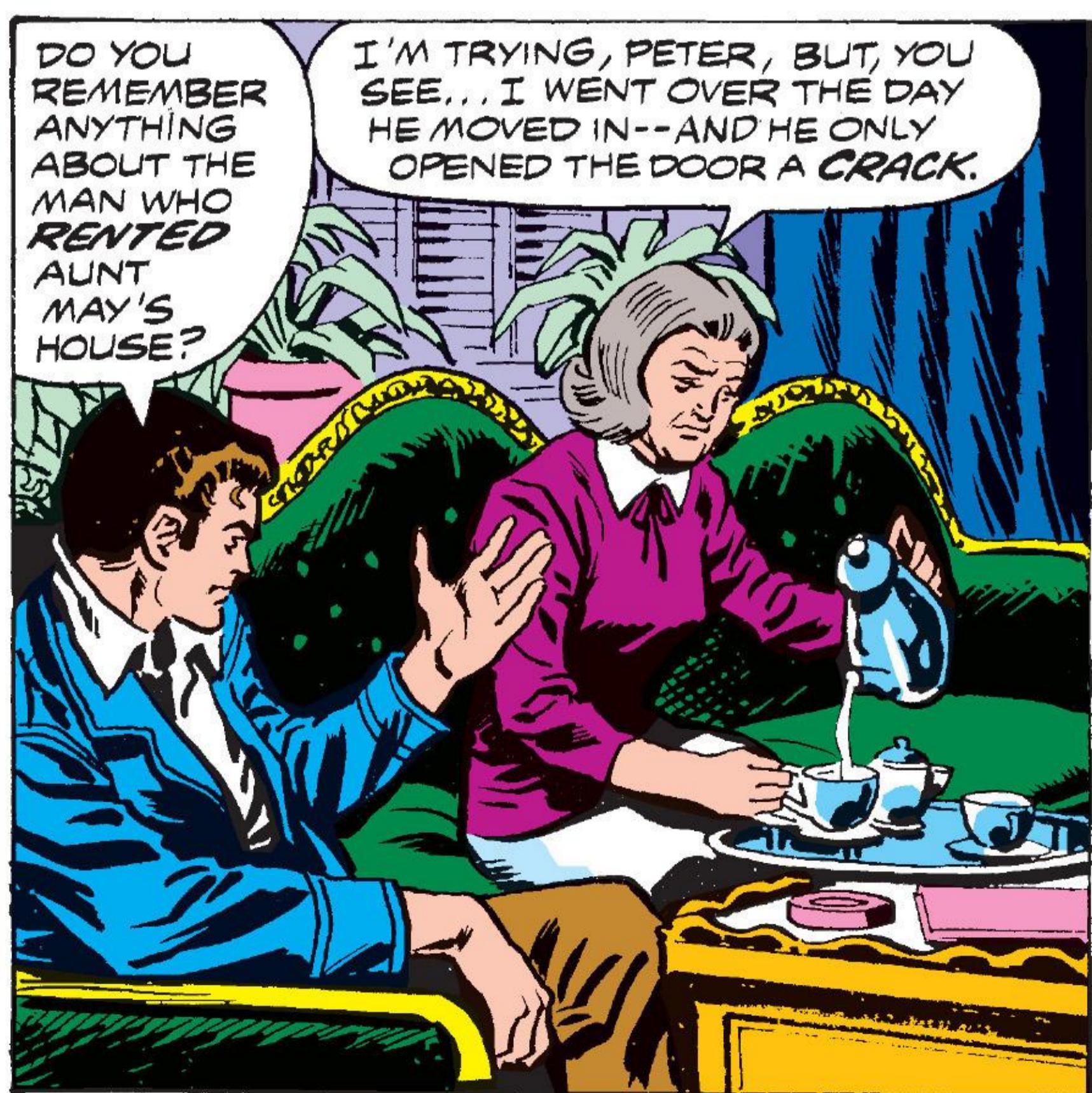




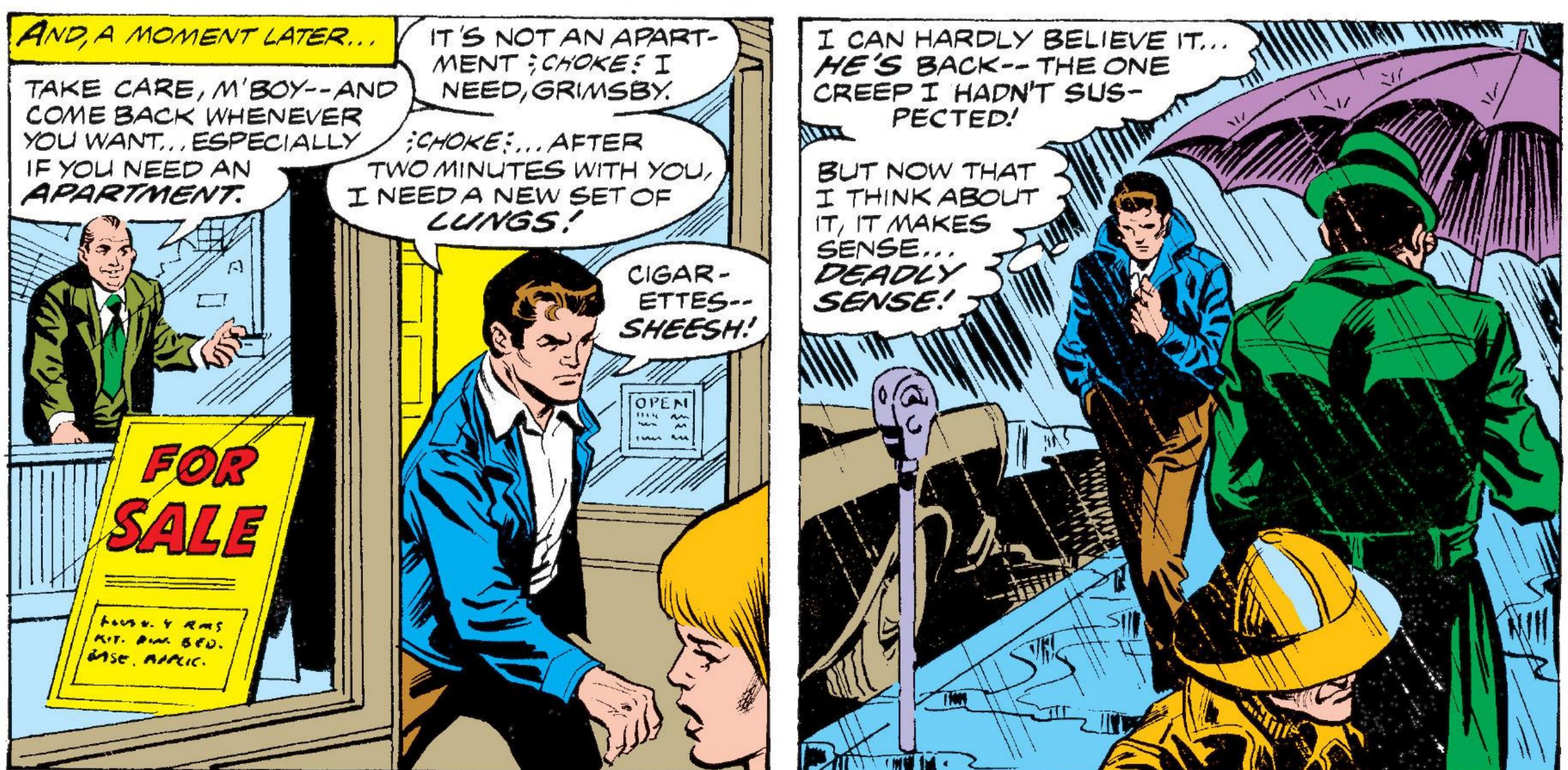
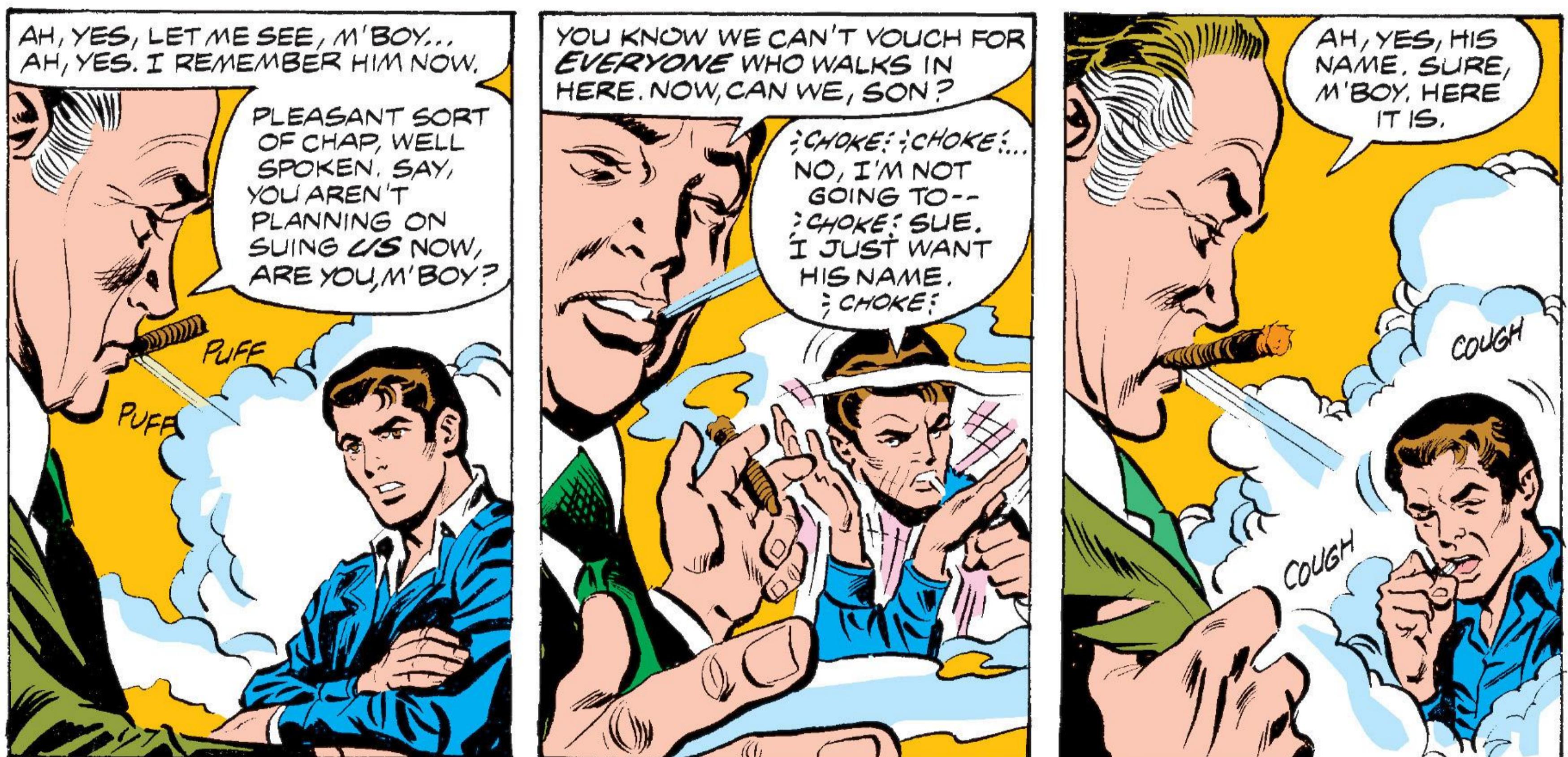
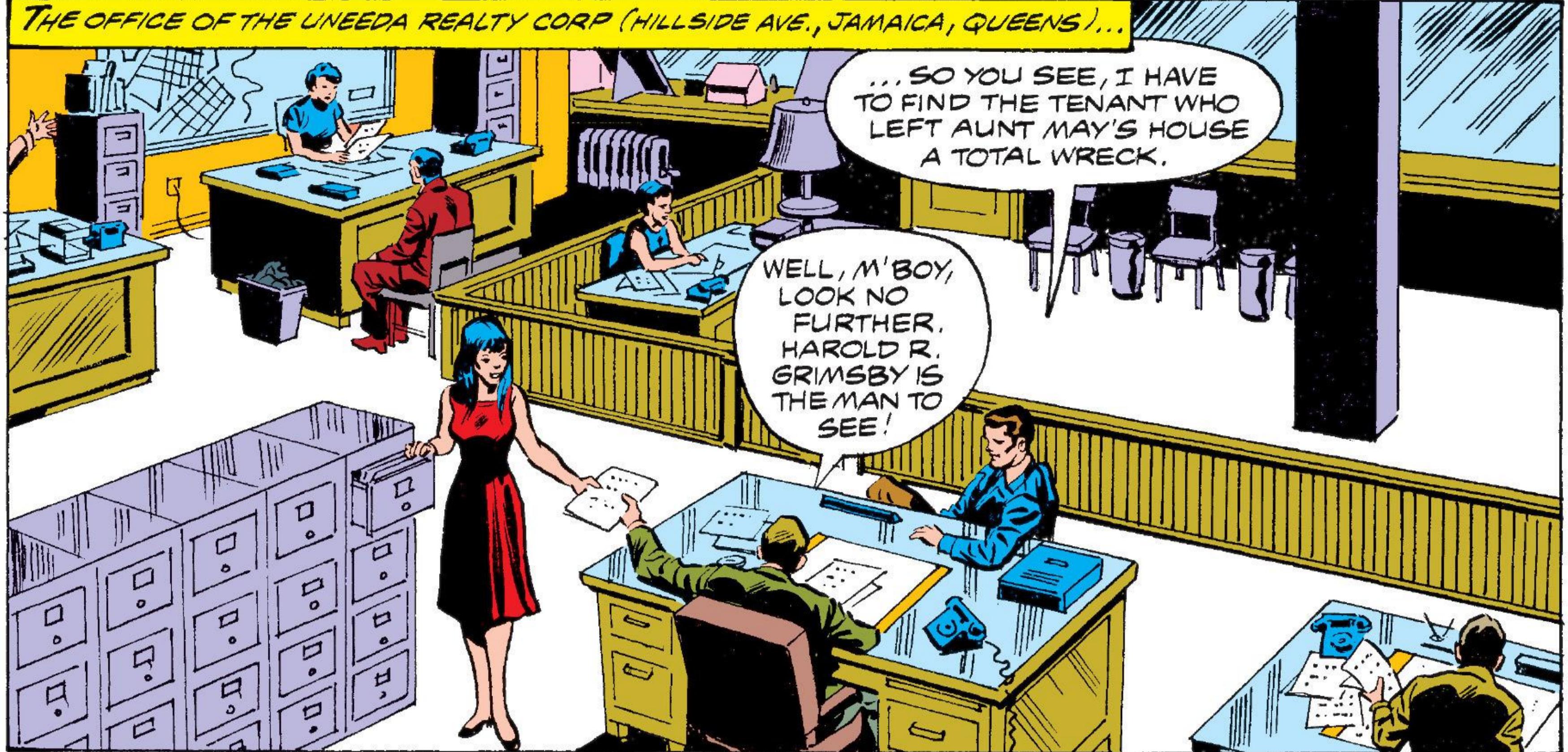
FOREST HILLS, AND THE HOME WHERE THAT PREVIOUSLY MENTIONED 'KID' WAS RAISED...



NEXT DOOR: THE HOME OF ANNA MAY WATSON, MAY PARKER'S BEST FRIEND...



THE OFFICE OF THE UNEEDA REALTY CORP (HILLSIDE AVE., JAMAICA, QUEENS)...

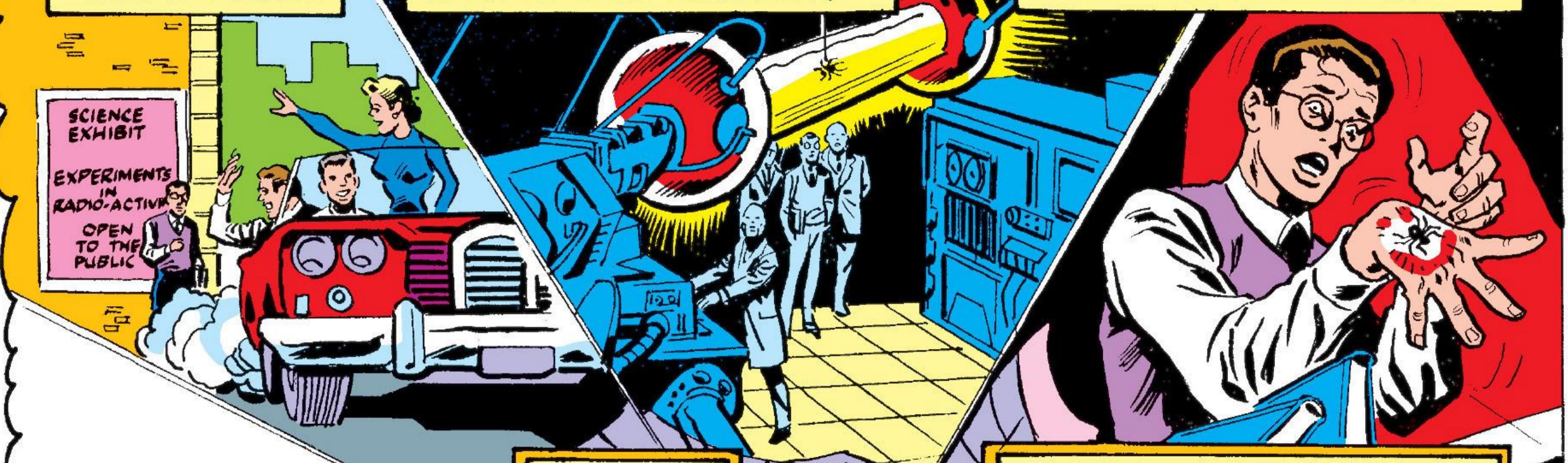


MEMORIES ARE REKINDLED IN PETER PARKER'S MIND. MEMORIES TRACING BACK TO THE DAY THAT SPIDER-MAN WAS BORN...

PETER REMEMBERS THE LONELINESS...

...AND THE TRAGIC EXPERIMENT IN RADIOACTIVE RESEARCH!

HE REMEMBERS THAT SEARING, FIERY MOMENT...



HE REFUSED TO PREVENT THE ESCAPE OF A COMMON BURGLAR...

...AND THAT ONE DEED WOULD RETURN TO HAUNT HIS NIGHTMARES FOR MANY YEARS TO COME.

HE BITTERLY REMEMBERS THE DEATH OF HIS UNCLE BEN...

HE REMEMBERS HIS GRIM SEARCH FOR THE KILLER...

...AND THE TRAGIC TRUTH WHEN THE FIEND WAS CAUGHT: THE BURGLAR HE LET ESCAPE WAS HIS UNCLE'S MURDERER!

AND SO SPIDER-MAN LEARNED HIS FIRST IMPORTANT LESSON:

WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY!



CHAPTER
TWO

LESS SPIDER THAN MAN!

AND SO THE
SEARCH
BEGINS!

NEWSPAPER FILES ARE RIFLED THROUGH.
INFORMATION GLEANED LEADS TO FURTHER
QUESTIONS.

AND THOSE ANSWERS,
WHEN FINALLY DISCOVERED,
LEAD TO SO MANY MORE
QUESTIONS.

BUT SOON THE
PAST IS PARTIALLY
REVEALED TO
THE PERPLEXED
PETER PARKER...



THIS IS ALL SO AMAZING!
BUT I'M STARTING TO
UNDERSTAND ALL ABOUT
UNCLE BEN'S MURDER!

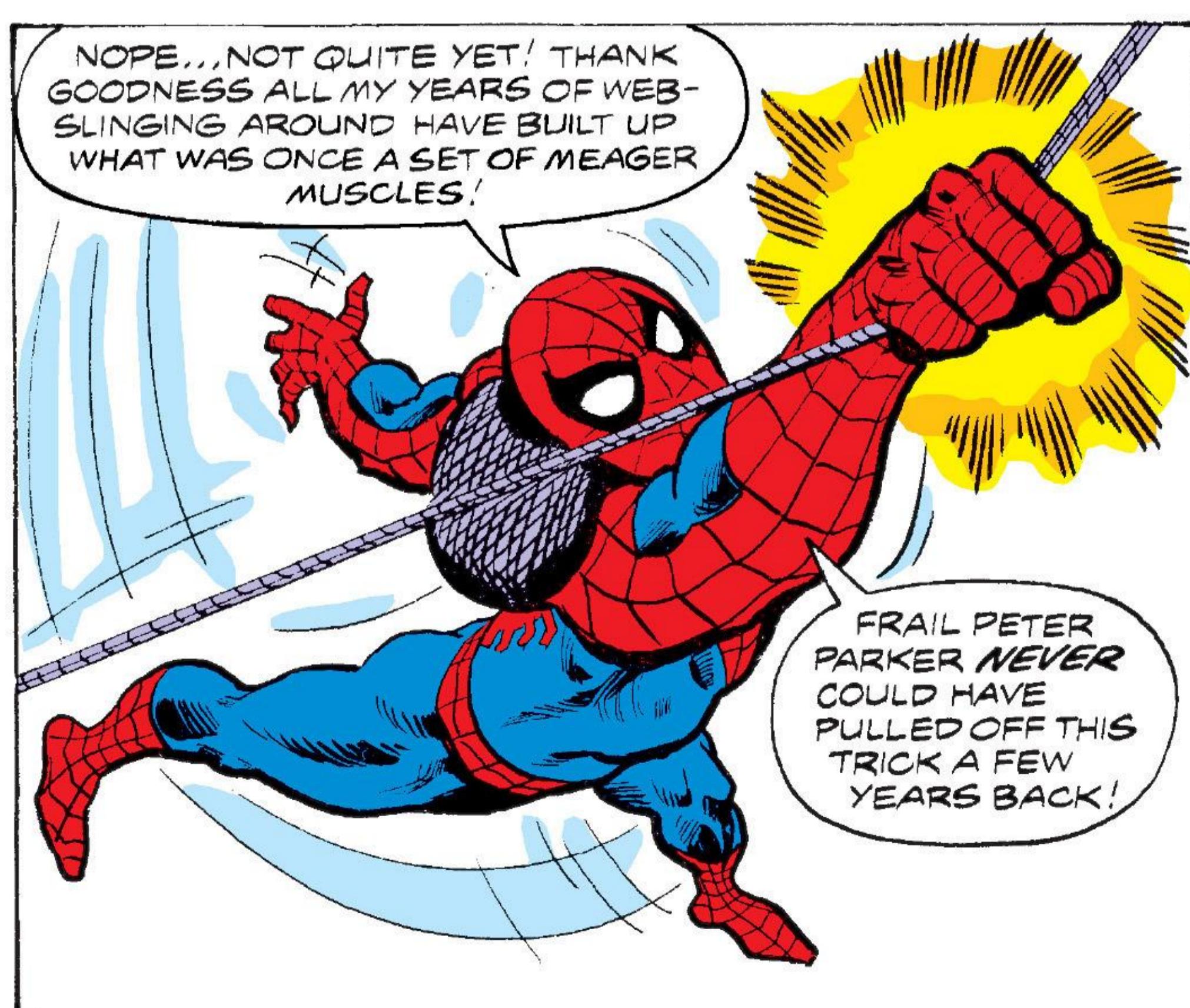
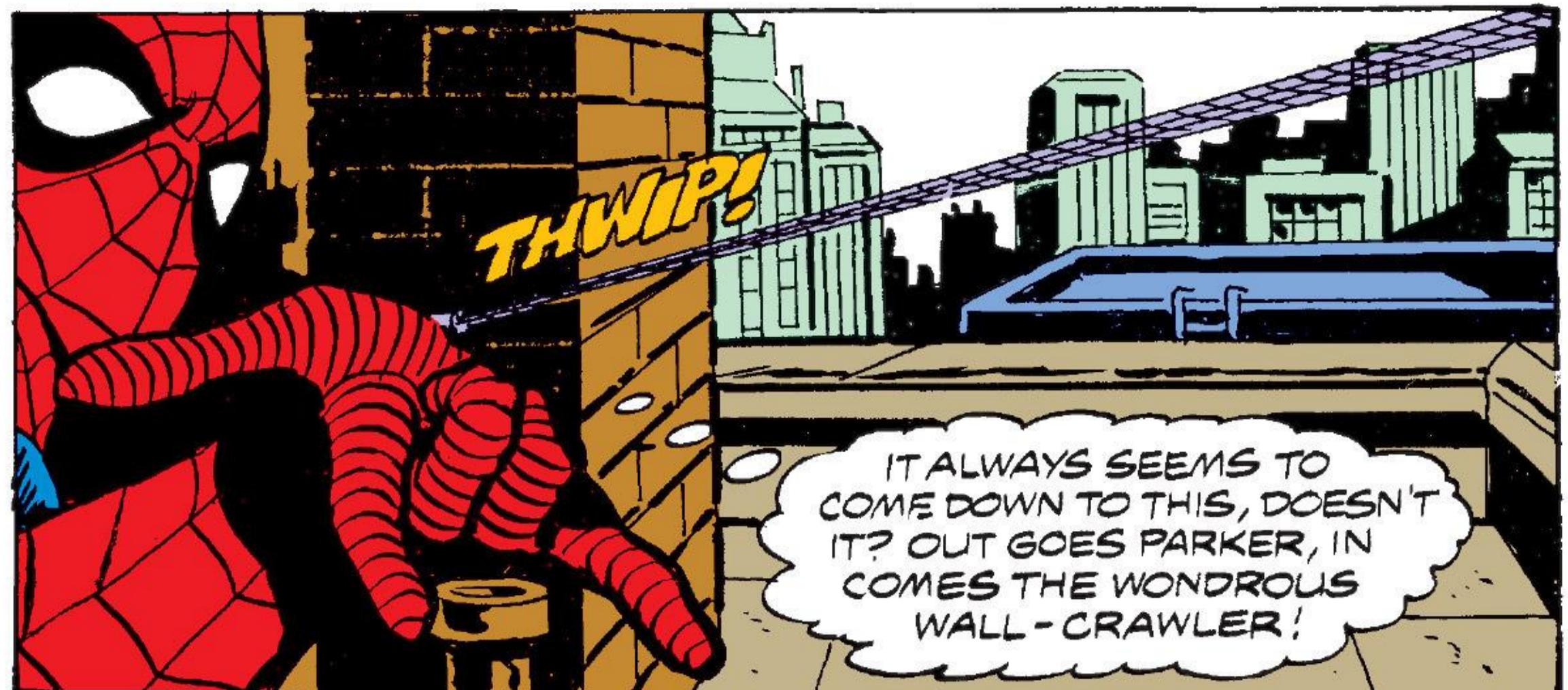
THE BLACK ROCK:
OR SO IT IS KNOWN
IN BROADCASTING
CIRCLES, IT'S A TOW-
ERING EBONY OFFICE
SKYSCRAPER JUT-
TING HIGH ABOVE
FIFTH AVENUE...

THE BLACK ROCK: THE
CORPORATE HEAD-
QUARTERS OF A MAJOR
TELEVISION NETWORK...

THEN WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO SEE ABOUT
GETTING AROUND
THAT POLICY, WON'T
WE NOW?



MINUTES LATER, ON THE ROOF
OF AN ADJACENT SKYSCRAPER...



ARMS ARE ACHING ALL OVER... NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SAYING THIS-- BUT, SPIDEY POWERS-- WHERE ARE YOU WHEN I NEED YOU?

NOT SURE IF I CAN MAKE IT, BUT SINCE THERE'S NO ALTERNATIVE, I GOTTA PUSH ON...

...NO MATTER HOW MUCH PAIN I MAY BE IN!

AFTER ALL, I NEVER SAID I WAS BRIGHT, DID I?

MANOMAN! I MADE IT--

--JUST BY THE SKIN OF MY SPIDER-TEETH, TOO!

OOOHHHH! BETTER NOT LOOK ALL THE WAY DOWN, 'CAUSE THERE, BUT FOR THE GRACE OF THE BIG KAHUNA--!

I THINK I'VE BEEN TAKING MY SPIDER-POWERS FOR GRANTED!

ONCE I COULD'A SCURRIED UP THIS BUILDING'S SIDE IN SECONDS INSTEAD OF HOURS!

AHHH... DIS MUST BE DE PLACE!

RECORDS ROOM

AND IF THEY STILL HAVE THE TAPES I'M LOOKING FOR, ALL MY AGONY WILL HAVE BEEN WORTH IT!

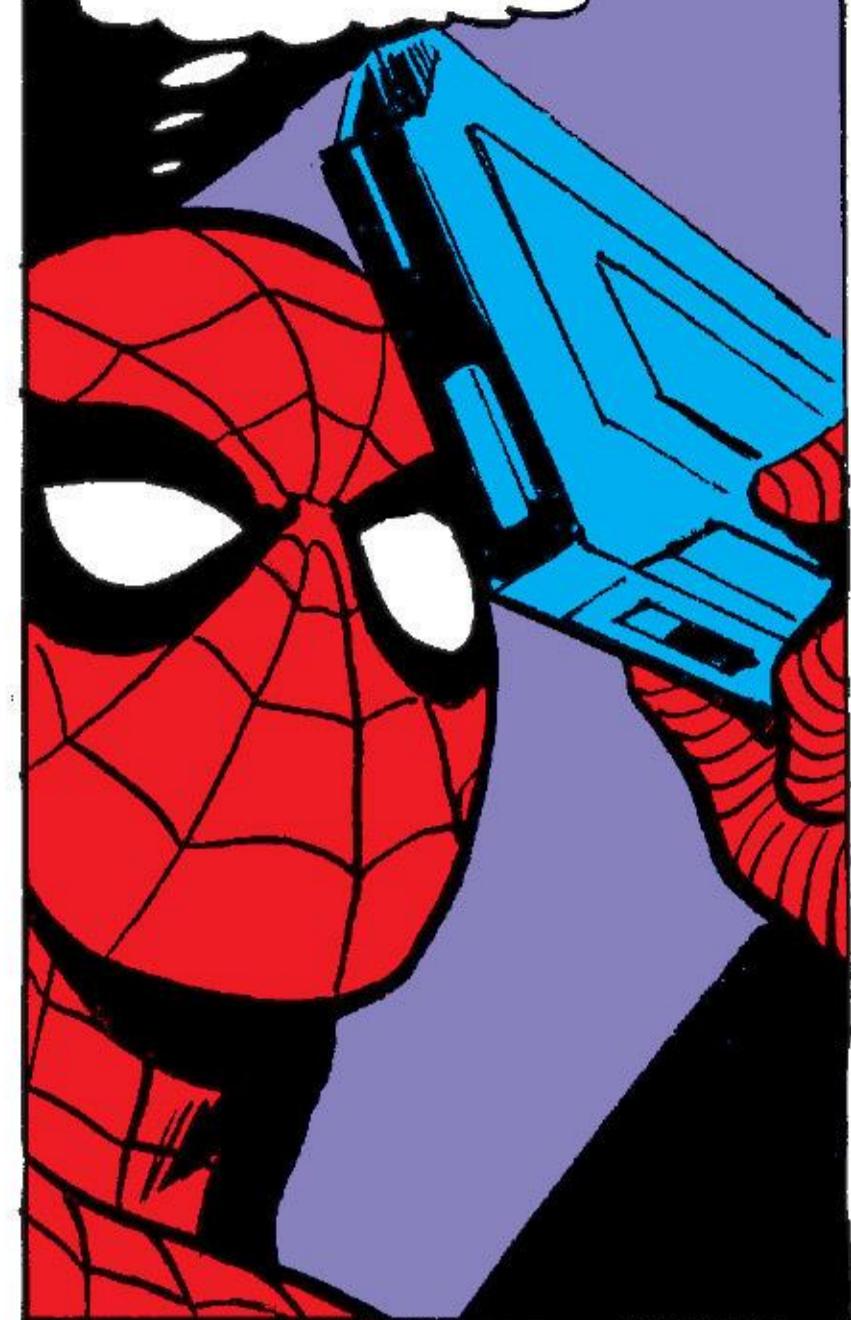
WELL, I'M ABOUT TO FIND OUT-- THIS IS THE SECTION FOR THE YEAR AND MONTH I'M SEARCHING FOR.

NOW I GOTTA PRAY THEY BOthered TO KEEP THAT ONE TV SPECIAL I FOUND OUT ABOUT!



AGONIZING MOMENTS
LATER...

Hallelujah!
EVEN US HUMAN-TYPE
ARACHNIDS CAN HAVE A
LUCKY DAY!



NOW TO SETTLE BACK
AND SEE WHAT I CAN
LEARN!

THIS MIGHT CLEAR
UP JUST WHY
UNCLE BEN'S KILLER
FIRST CAME TO THE
PARKER HOUSE
WAY BACK WHEN!



WOA... BETTER SWITCH
TO PARKER FIRST--DON'T
WANNA GET CAUGHT HERE
AS A POWERLESS
SPIDER-MAN...

IT MIGHT PROVE TOO
EMBARRASSING IF THEY
DECIDE TO PEEK
UNDER MY MASK!



FOR MORE THAN TWENTY
MINUTES THE VIDEO TAPE
UNREELS AN ASTONISH-
ING STORY. BUT THEN,
SUDDENLY FROM THE
OUTSIDE HALLWAY...



THAT MAN
RUNNING...
THE GUARD
BOWLED
OVER--!

STOP HIM! PLEASE
DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!



DON'T WORRY IT,
OLD TIMER-- THIS
CREEP ISN'T GOING
ANYWHERE!

ARE YOU
NOW, PRETTY
BOY?

HEY!
WHATTAYA
DOIN'?



JUST EXERCISING
A LITTLE CIVIC
RESPONSIBILITY,
PAL!

WHAKO!

YOU STOPPED HIM!
HE'S BEEN SNATCHING
PURSES HERE FOR
MONTHS!

NOT ANY
LONGER
HE ISN'T!

THANK YOU,
SON. THESE
DAYS NOBODY
WANTS TO GET
INVOLVED!

DON'T MENTION
IT... IT WAS--

WAITASEC--
HIS
FACE!

OH, MY
GOODNESS!
IT'S HIM
AGAIN!



AN EMBARRASSED
PETER PARKER
MAKES A HASTY
RETREAT. AND THEN...

HE WAS THE
SAME GUARD
WHOSE PLEA
FOR HELP I
ONCE IGNORED!

NOW... THIS
TIME WHEN
HE NEEDED
ME I DIDN'T
THINK TWICE!

I GUESS I
REALLY HAVE
GROWN UP
THESE PAST
FEW YEARS!

ONCE I WAS ONLY
CONCERNED WITH WHAT
WAS IN IT FOR ME.
BUT NOW--

HUH? MY DOOR'S
BEEN JIMMIED
OPEN!

YOU GOT
IT RIGHT,
PUNK.
C'MON IN!

YOU?

IF I HAD
HELPED HIM
THEN, UNCLE
BEN MIGHT
NOT HAVE
DIED!

YEAH, CREEPO--
ME! I CAME
BACK--AN'
GUESS WHAT?

YOU'RE GONNA
HELP ME, OR I'M
GONNA DO TO YOU
WHAT I DID TO
YOUR INTERFERIN'
UNCLE!

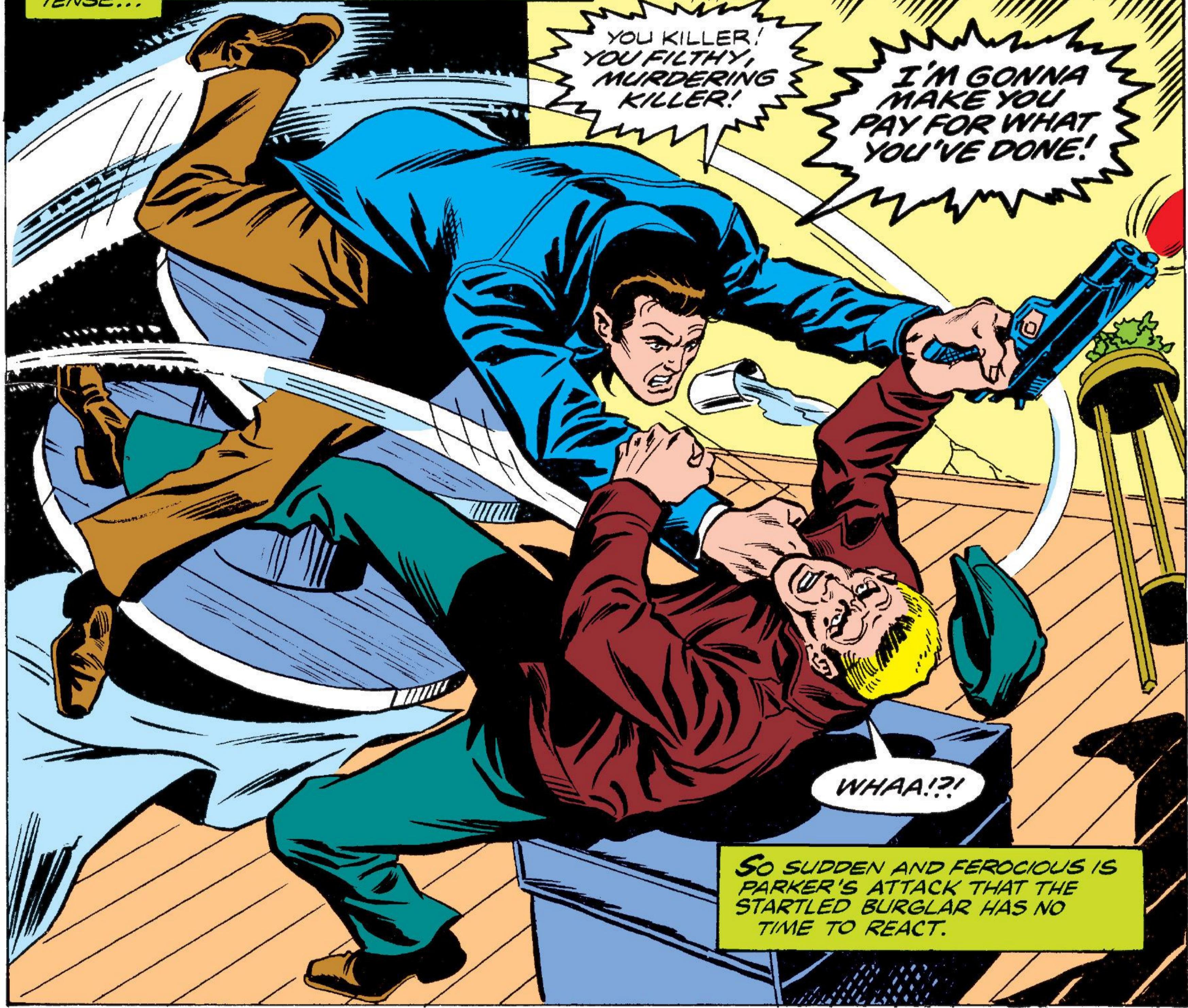
GET MY
DRIFT...
CREEP?

**CHAPTER
THREE**

LET THE BURGLAR BEWARE!

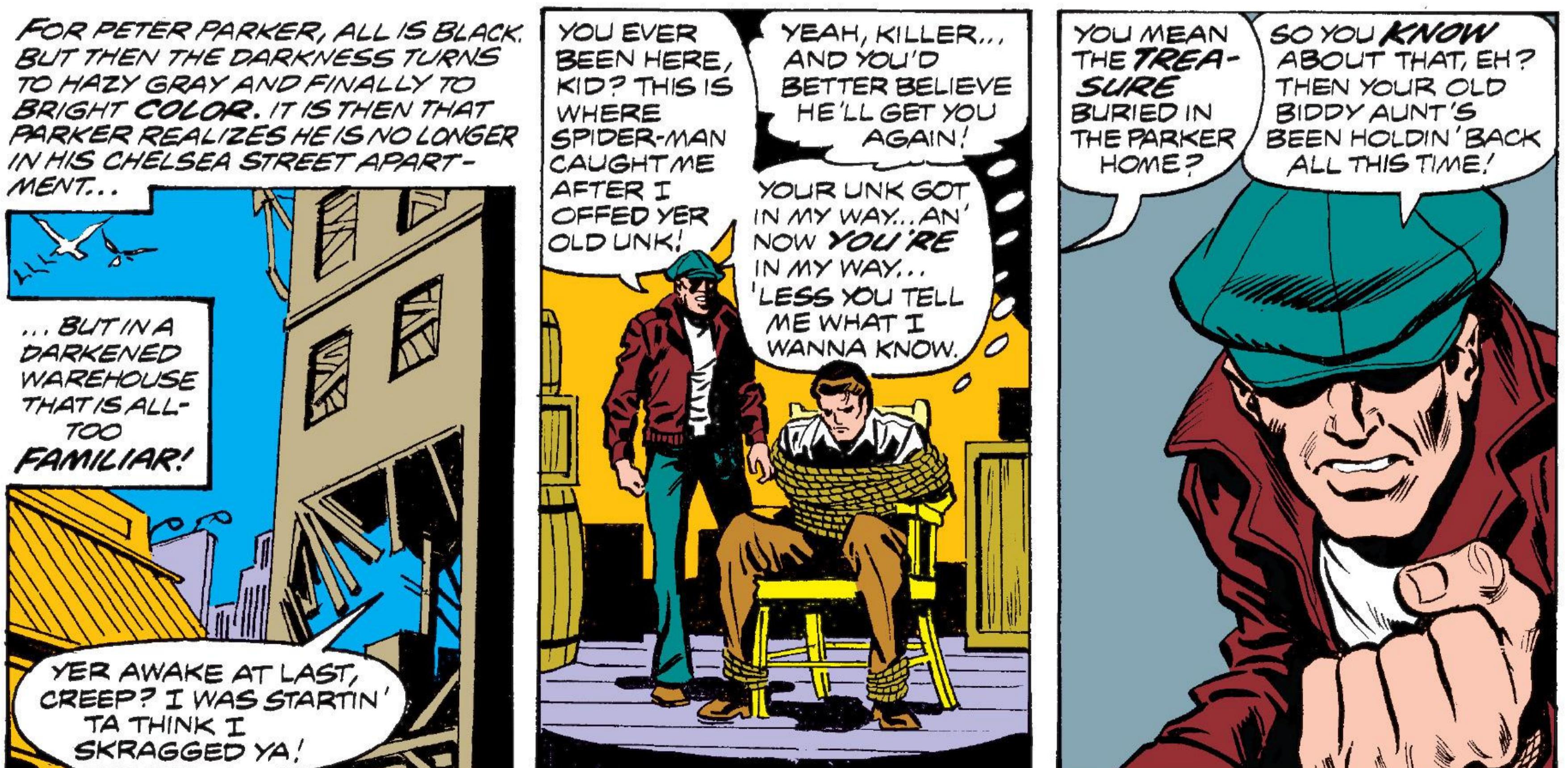
HATRED BURNS IN PETER PARKER'S EYES. A QUIVERING LUMP GROWS WITHIN HIS THROBBING THROAT. HIS SINEWY MUSCLES BUNCH AND TENSE...

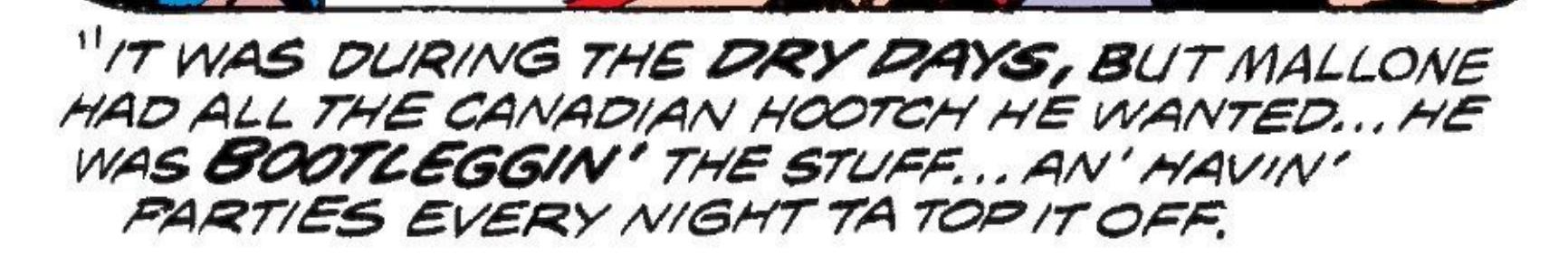
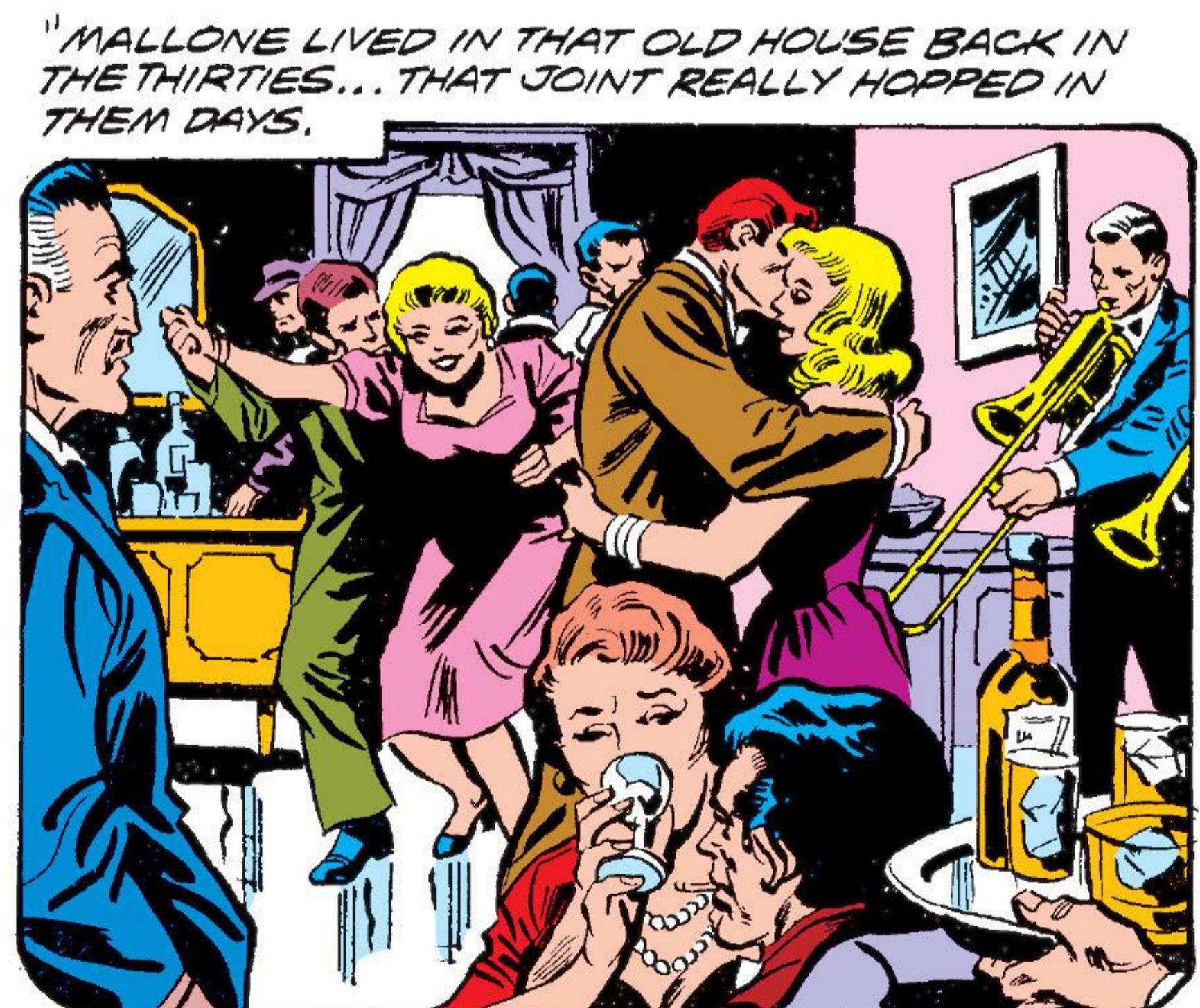
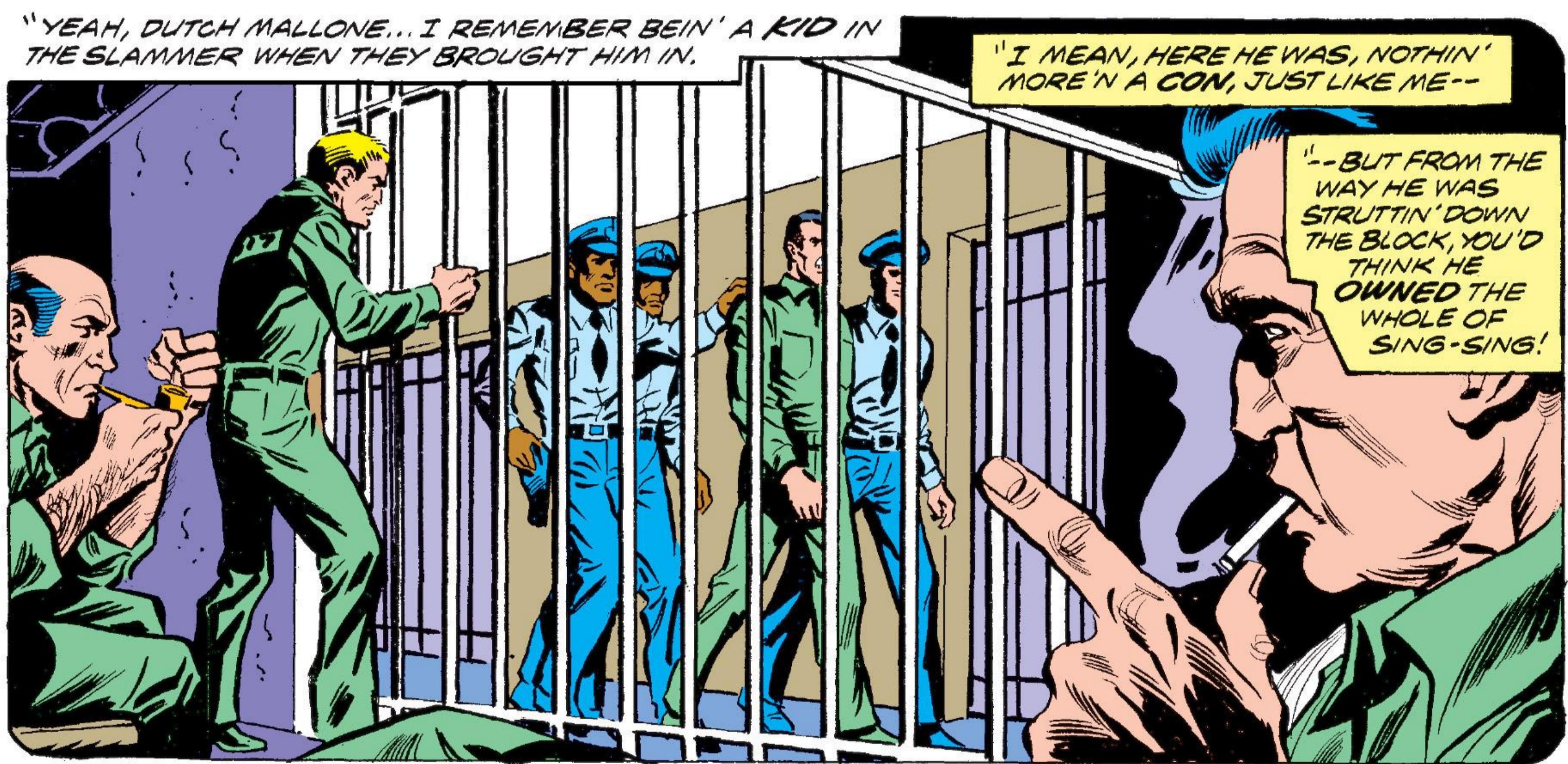
THEN, LIKE A TIGHTLY WOUND COIL, HE SPRINGS FORWARD IN ONE SAVAGE LEAP...



THE YOUTH IS A WILD ANIMAL WHO THRASHES HIS HAPLESS VICTIM WITHOUT MERCY...







MALLONE THOUGHT HE HAD IT MADE, BUT HE FORGOT, THE ONLY WAY YOU GET RICH IN THE RACKETS IS BY STEPPIN' OVER SOMEONE ELSE.

"THE NEXT THING DUTCH KNEW, HE WAS SURROUNDED BY TREASURY AGENTS LED BY THAT BOOZE-BUSTER, ELIOT NESS!"



NESS GOT MALLONE ON A TAX RAP, JUST LIKE CAPONE... BUT NOBODY EVER FOUND THE BUCKS MALLONE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE STASHED!

DUTCH, HE GOT KICKED FROM SLAMMER TO SLAMMER, AN' JUST BEFORE HE FINALLY CROAKED A FEW YEARS BACK, HE WAS PUT IN MY CELL.

I GOT THIS PROBLEM, KID... INSOMNIA! I CAN'T SLEEP.. SO HALF THE NIGHT I'M AWAKE... AN' I WAS LISTENIN' TO MALLONE TALK IN HIS SLEEP.



FRANKLY, JERK, I DOUBT IF HE WAS AS BORING AS YOU ARE...

IF THERE'S A POINT TO YOUR FAIRY TALE, GET TO IT!



AND IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO LONG BEFORE I'LL BE FREE ENOUGH TO GET TO YOU!



THE POINT IS, PUNK-- RIGHT AFTER DUTCH DROPPED DEAD, I GOT OUT OF THE SLAMMER.

JUST IN TIME TO SEE THIS TV SHOW ON MALLONE'S LIFE... IT SHOWED A PIC OF THE HOUSE HE WAS CAUGHT IN...

THE HOUSE HE KEPT MUMBLIN' IN HIS SLEEP ABOUT-- 'CAUSE THAT WAS WHERE HE HID HIS TREASURE!



SO THE POINT, PUNK--IS AFTER I FOUND OUT WHERE THAT HOUSE WAS, I BROKE INTO IT LOOKIN' FOR THE TREASURE.



AS HEAVY
FOOTSTEPS
MERGE WITH
THE OUTSIDE
CITY SOUNDS...

WHERE IS HE GOING?
WHAT IS HE UP TO?

HOW DOES HE
EXPECT TO MAKE
ME TALK?

NOT THAT I KNOW
WHERE THE TREASURE IS--
I WAS JUST FISHING
FOR MORE INFO...

AND RIGHT ABOUT
NOW, I'VE GOT
ALL THAT I
NEED!

I'VE WORKED THESE
FRAYED **ROPES**
LONG ENOUGH!

I'M FED UP WITH
BEING **TIED DOWN!**

FRANKLY,
I'M JUST
ABOUT FED
UP WITH
MOST **EVERY-**
THING!

SO, BELIEVE ME,
BROTHER--WHEN
SPIDER-MAN
GETS MAD--

NOTHING
GETS IN
MY WAY!



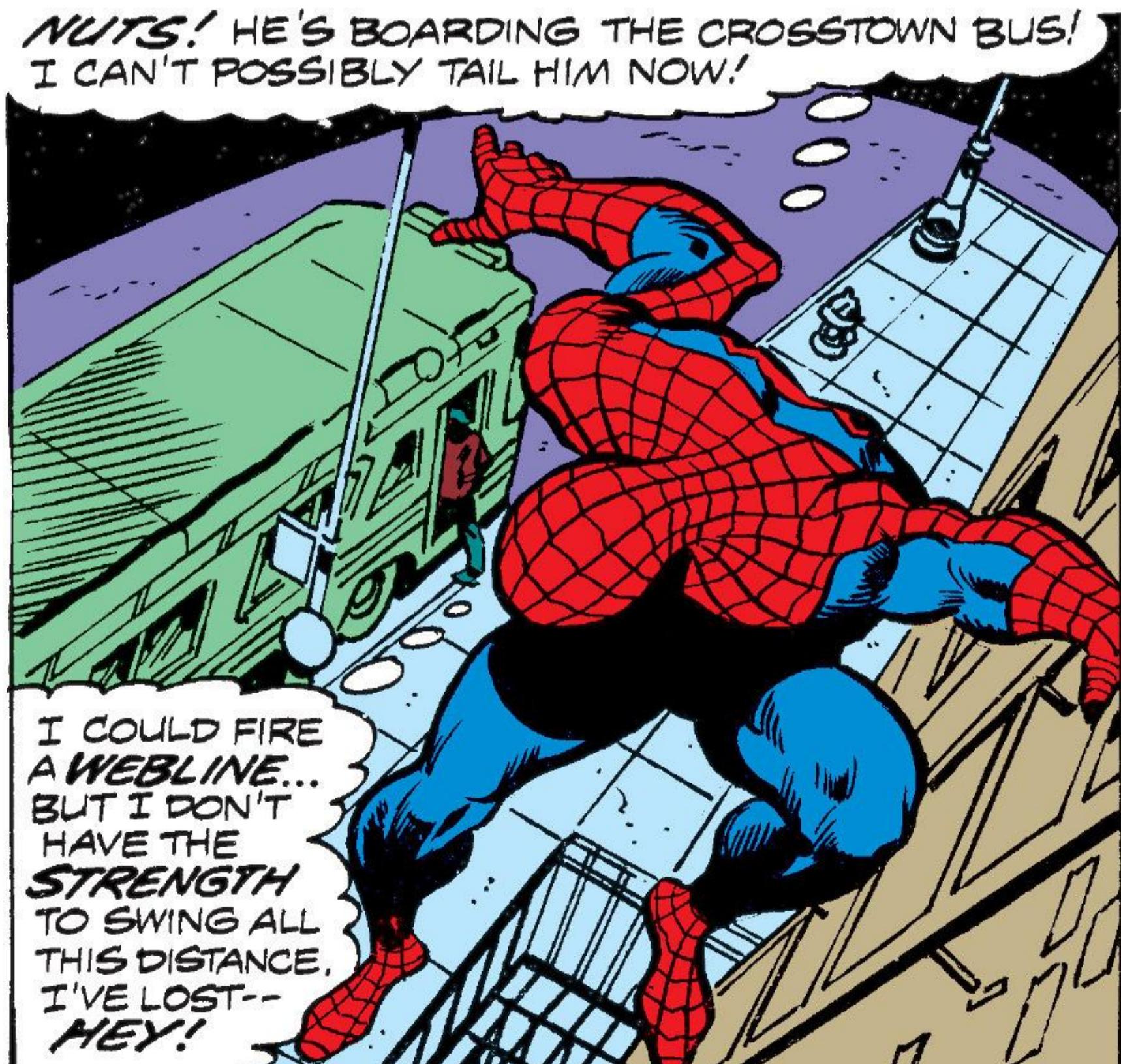
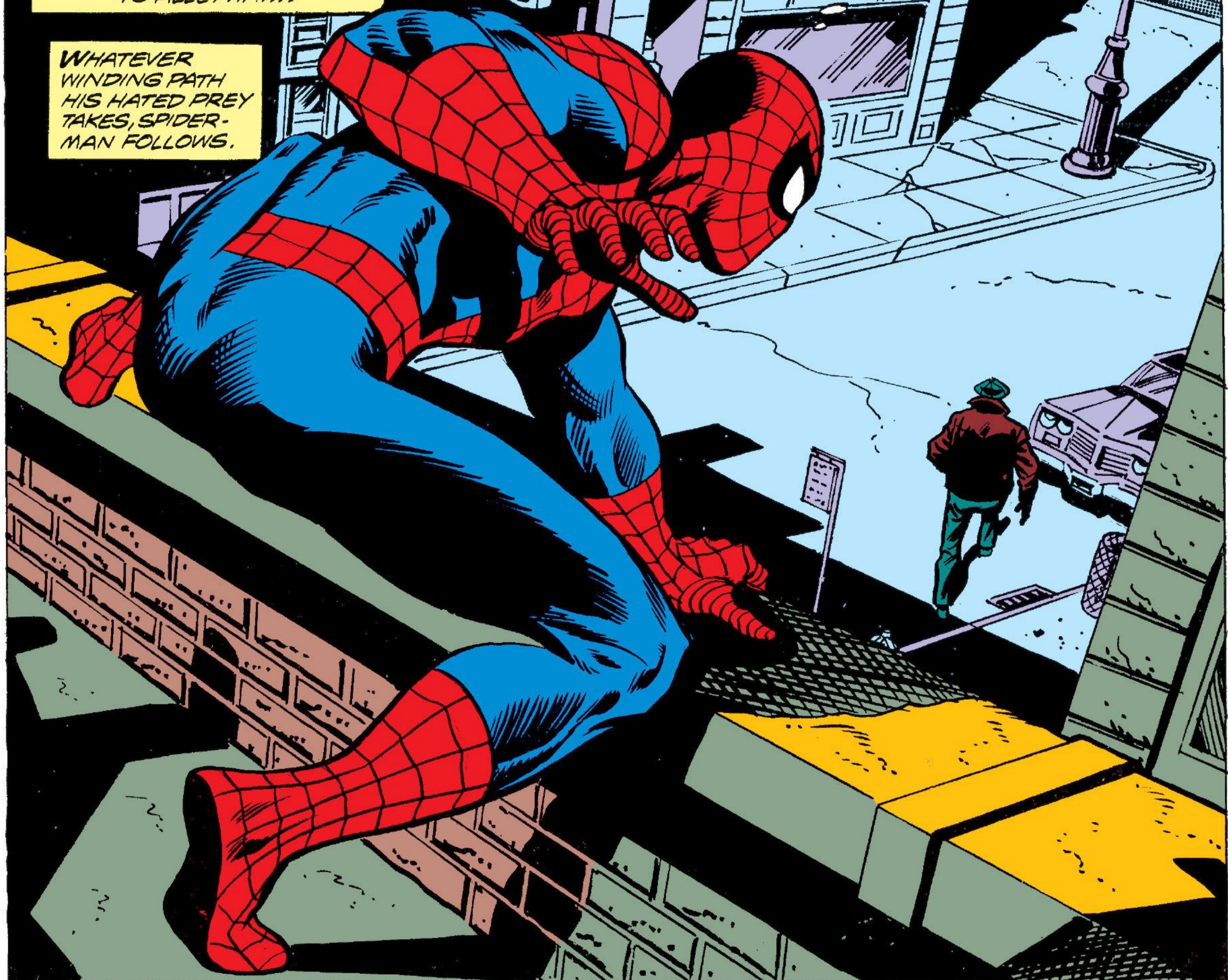
CHAPTER
FOUR

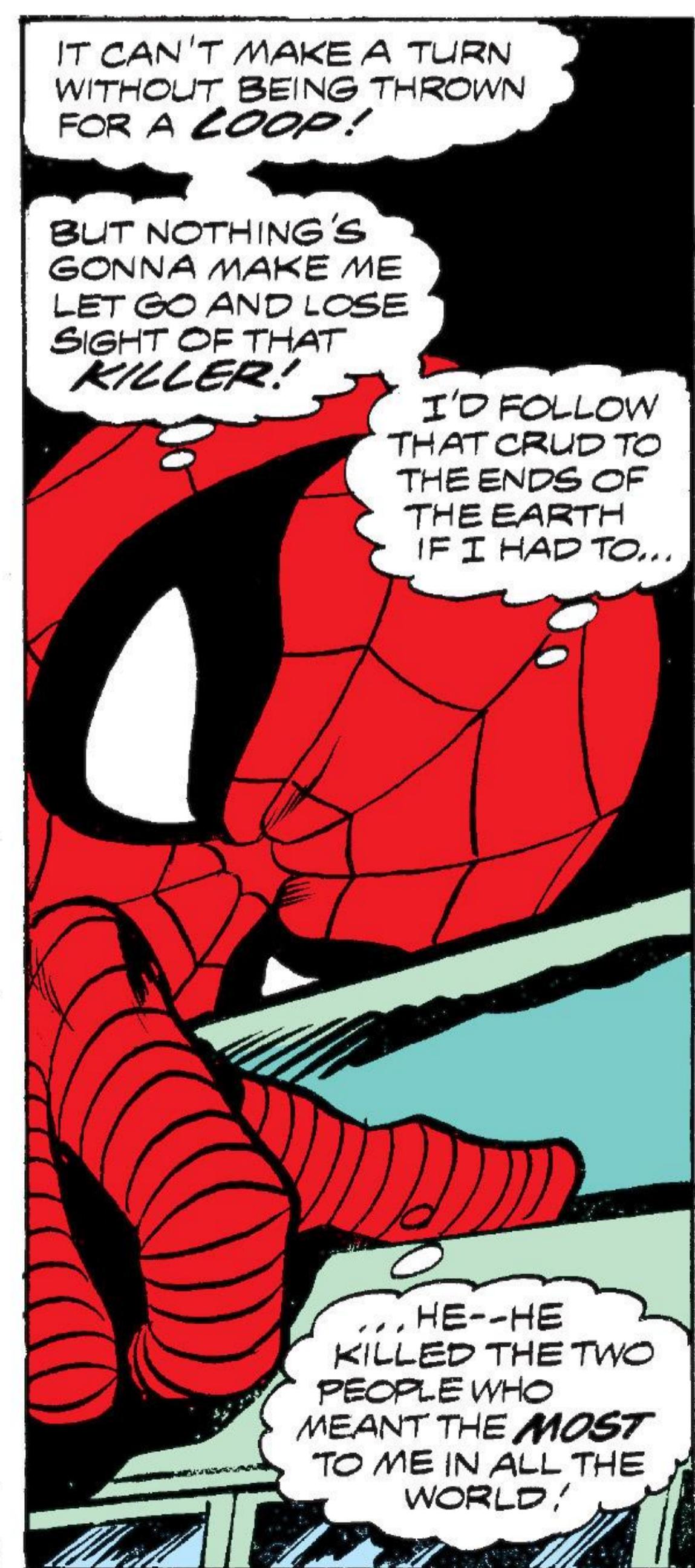
MURDER MOST FOUL!

SPIDER-MAN IS A GRIM SHADOW SLIDING SMOOTHLY THROUGH THE NIGHT; HIS DARK, ANGRY EYES NEVER LEAVE THE STOCKY FIGURE DARTING FROM ALLEYWAY TO ALLEYWAY...

WHATEVER WINDING PATH HIS HATED PREY TAKES, SPIDER-MAN FOLLOWS.

UH-OH... HE'S HEADING ACROSS THE STREET... NO TIME TO CLAMBER DOWN FROM THIS ROOFTOP BEFORE HE DISAPPEARS.





FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER, THOSE TWO WERE MY MOTHER AND FATHER...

THEY RAISED ME, TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW... EVERYTHING I AM I OWE TO THEM!

"MAYBE MY REAL PARENTS WERE DEAD, BUT NEVER ONCE DID I FEEL LONELY OR THAT I WAS MISSING ANYTHING.

"THEY GAVE ME ALL THE LOVE ANY REAL PARENTS COULD GIVE... HECK, THEY WERE MY PARENTS--"

BUT, BECAUSE OF ONE SELFISH MOMENT, BECAUSE I REFUSED TO STOP THAT MURDERING BURGLAR WHEN HE RAN PAST ME--

UNCLE BEN WAS KILLED... AND NOW...

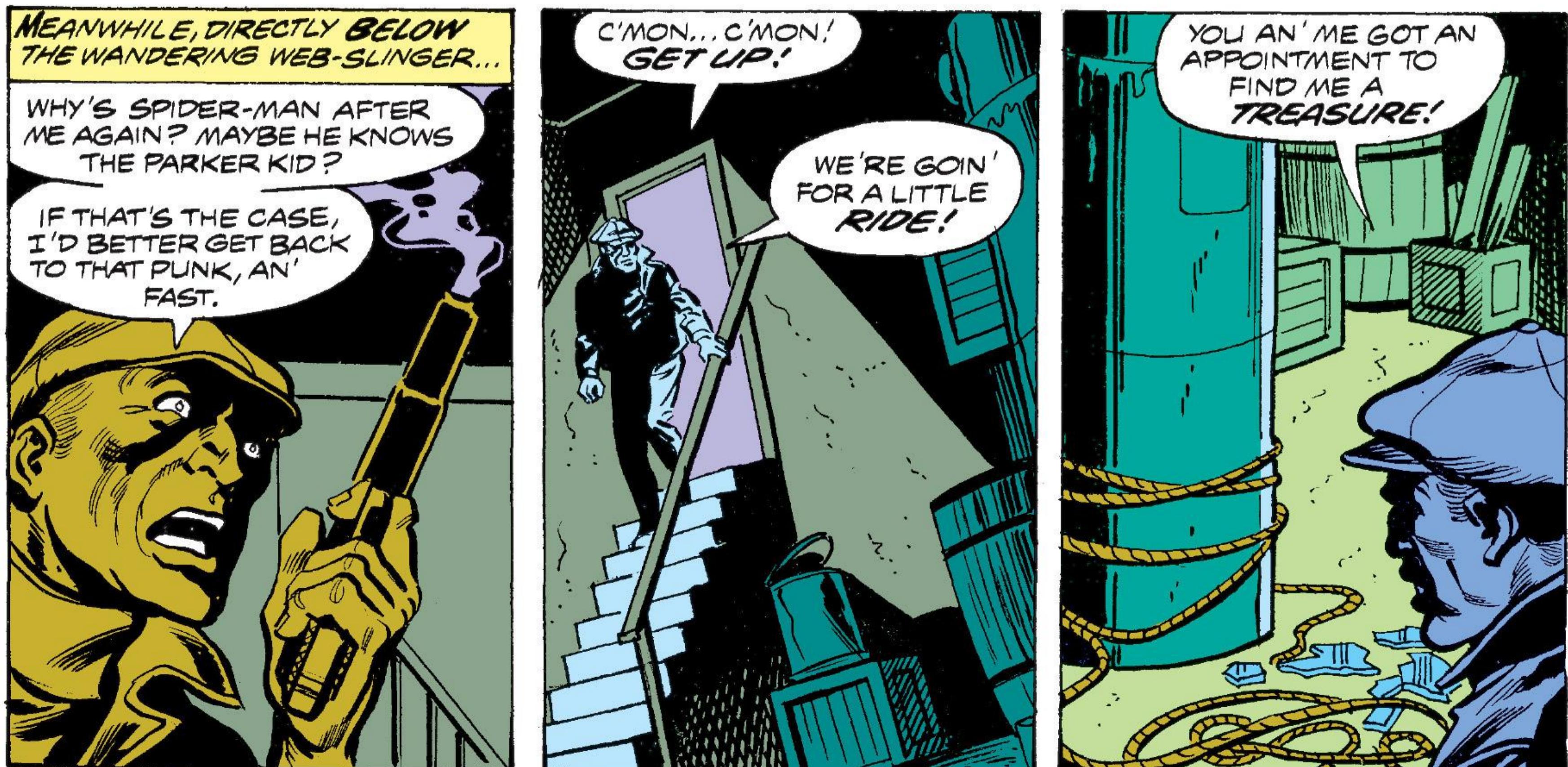
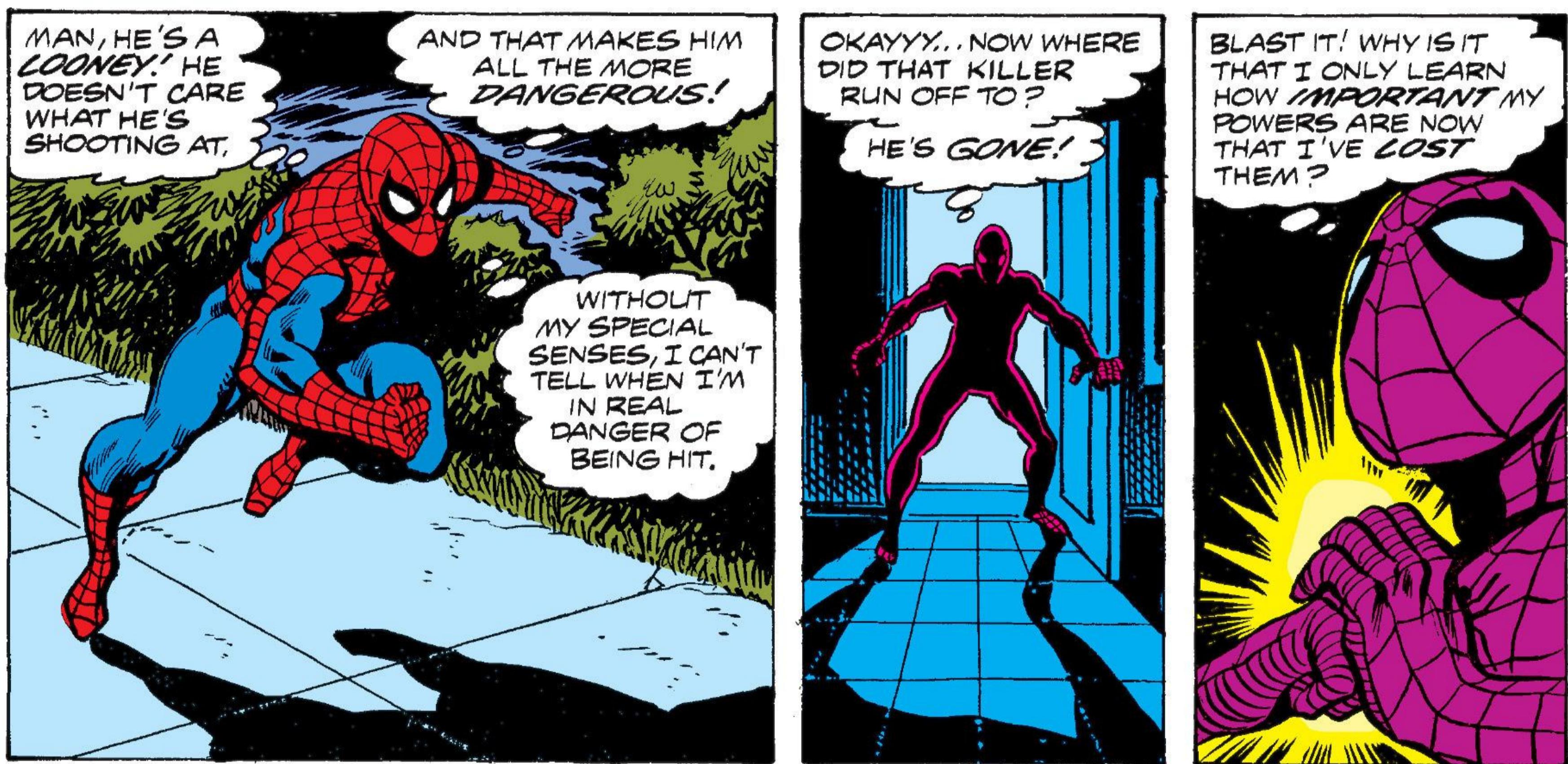
HOLD IT... HE'S GETTING OFF THE BUS...

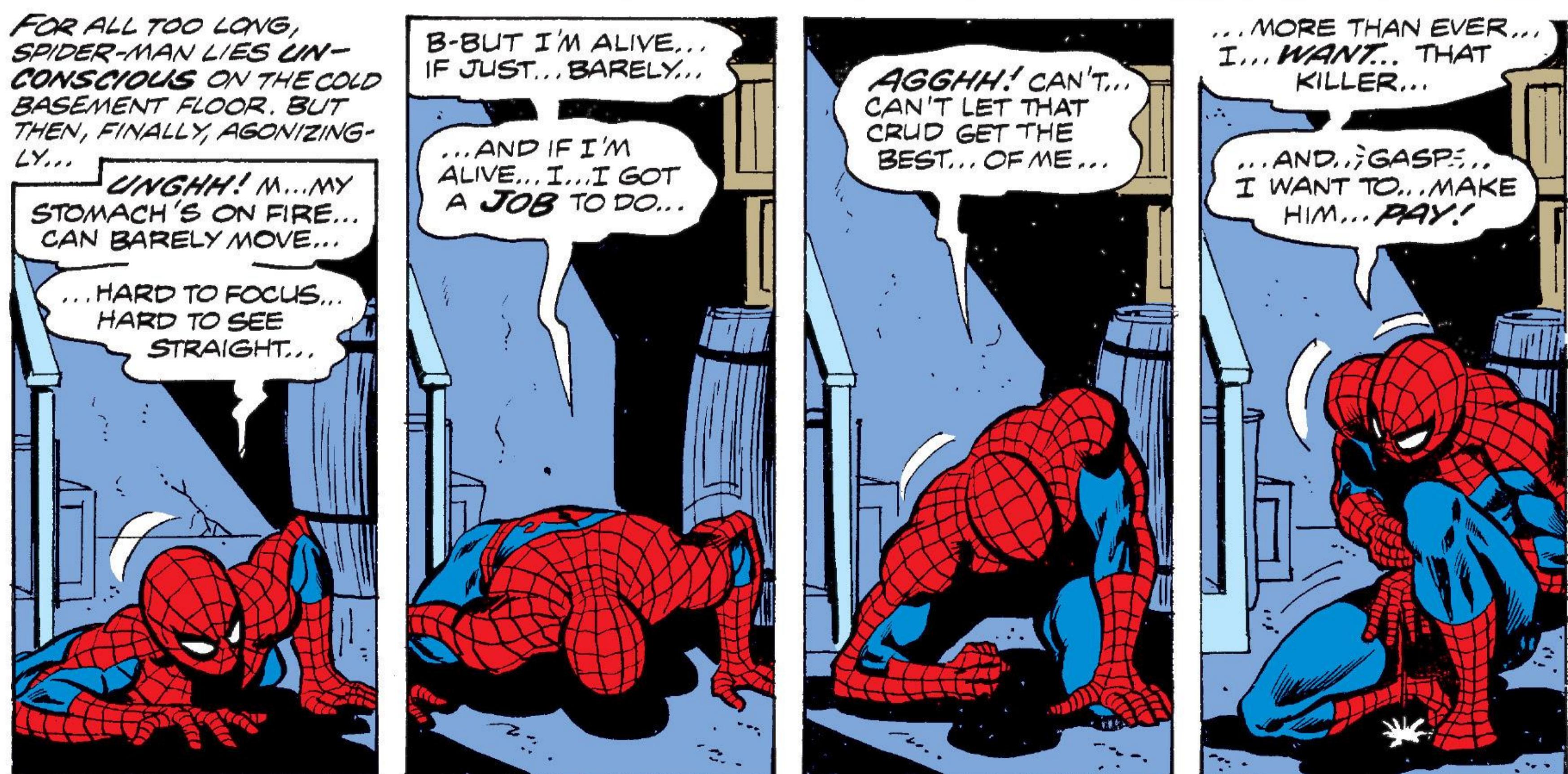
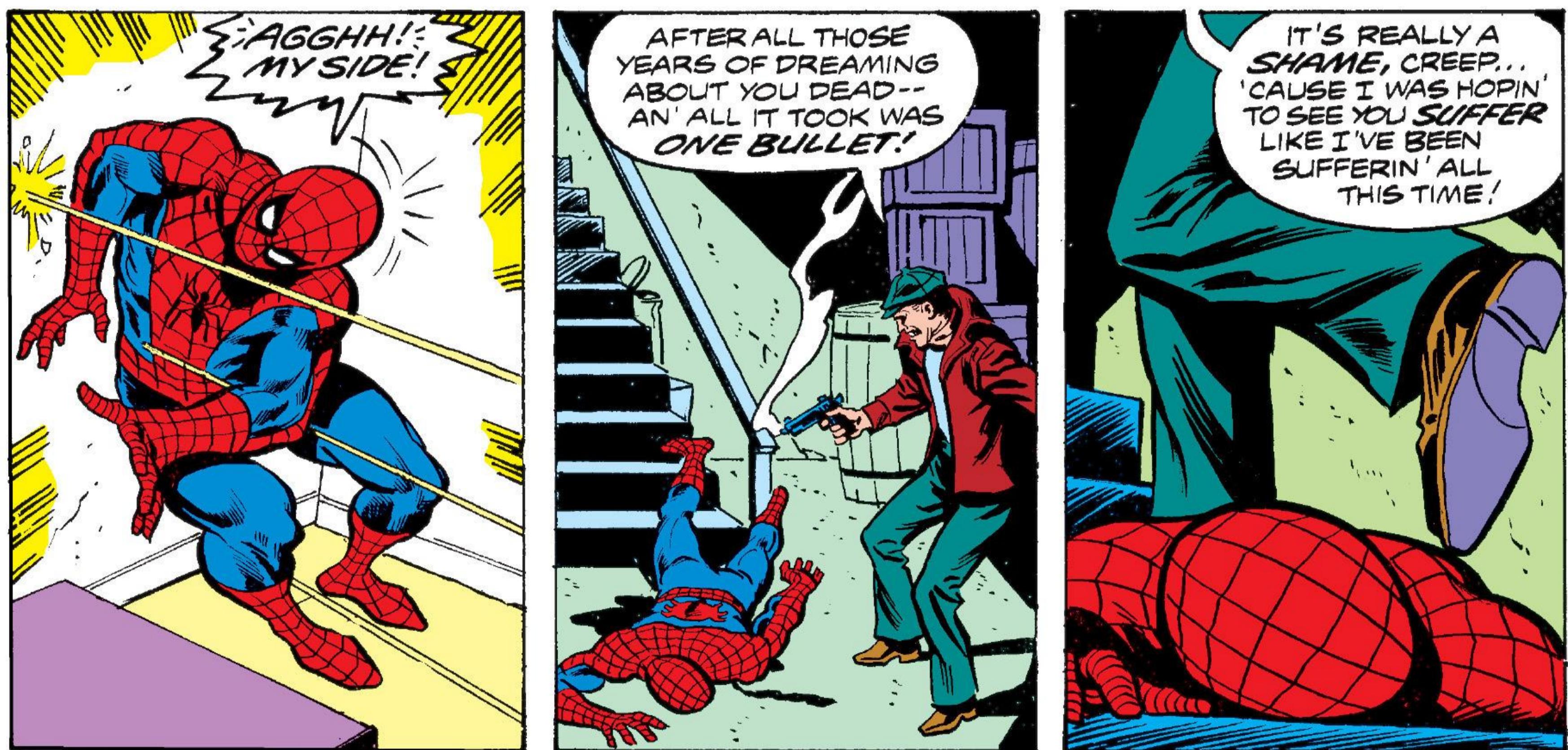
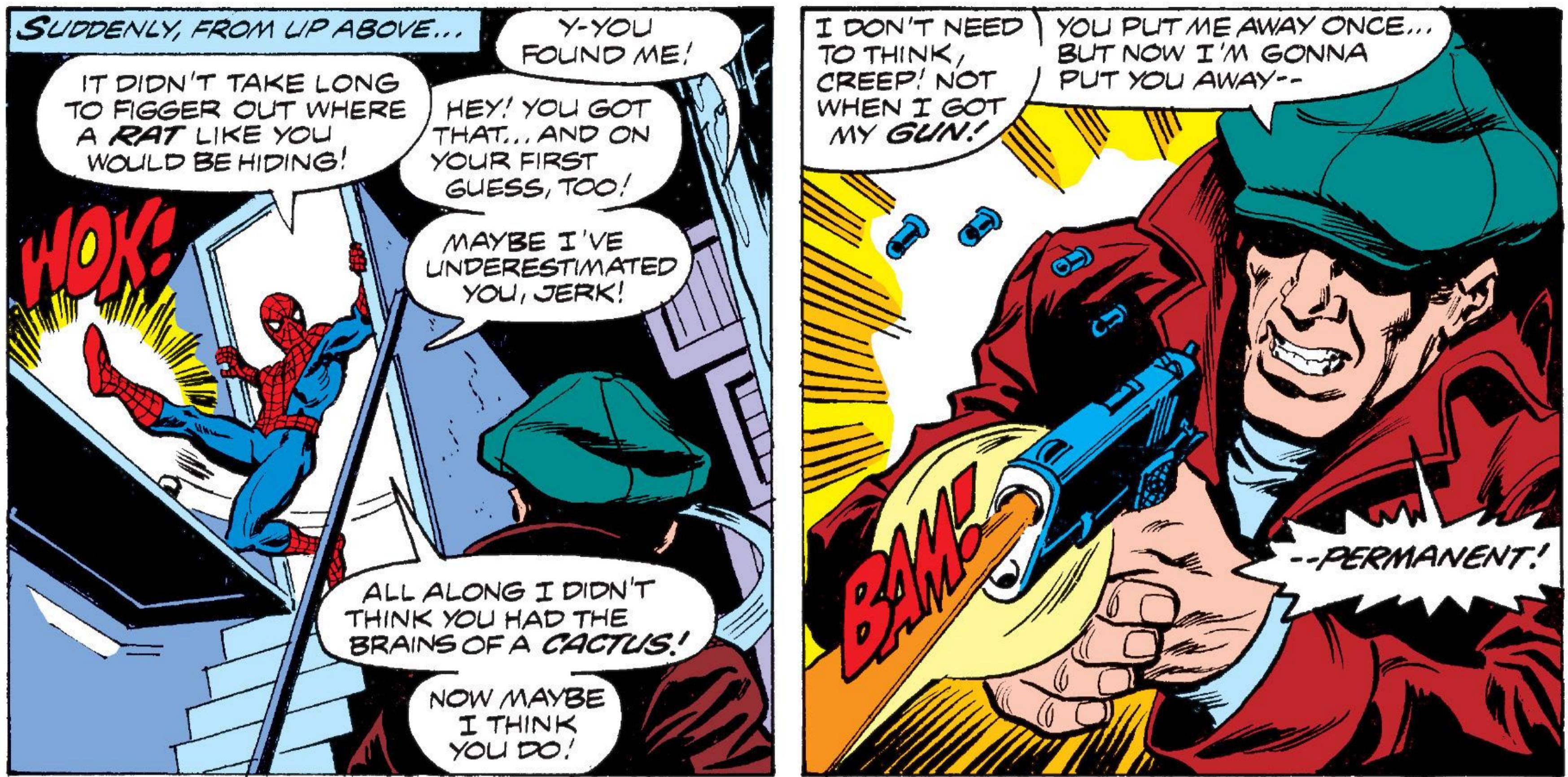
AND WHATTAYA KNOW... THE CRIMINAL RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

WHY CAN'T I SAY IT? WHY CAN'T I ACCEPT THAT SHE'S DEAD? WHY?

WELL, I'M ABOUT TO FIND OUT-- RIGHT NOW!

RESTWELL NURSING HOME... WHERE AUNT MAY WAS RECUPERATING BEFORE--BEFORE...





CHAPTER
FIVE

THE FINAL CONFRONTATION!

THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT
ALONG JAMAICA BAY.

A LONG
STRETCH OF
BLACK THAT
SWALLONS
EVEN THE
FAINTEST
GLIMMER OF
LIGHT...

3

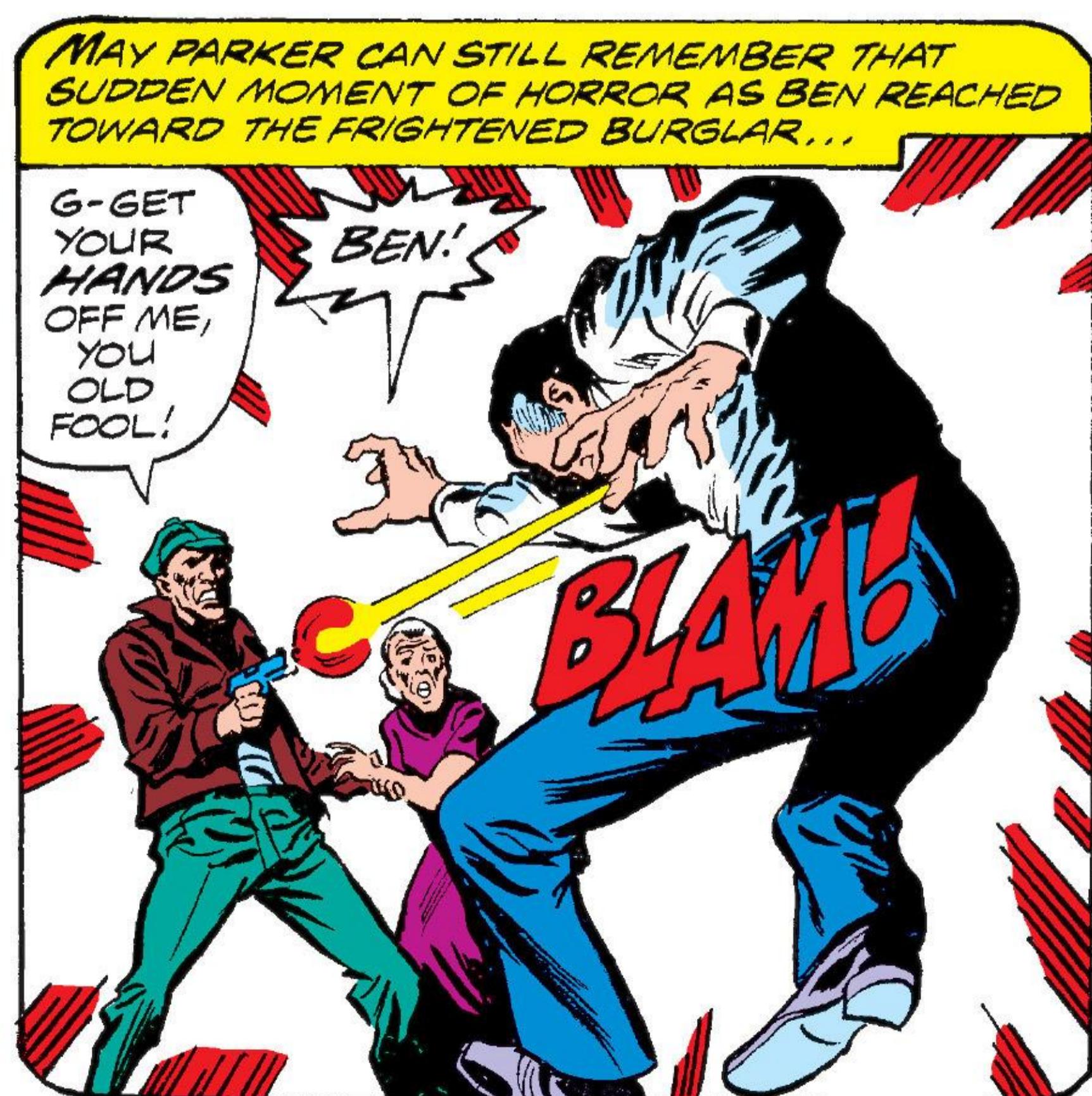
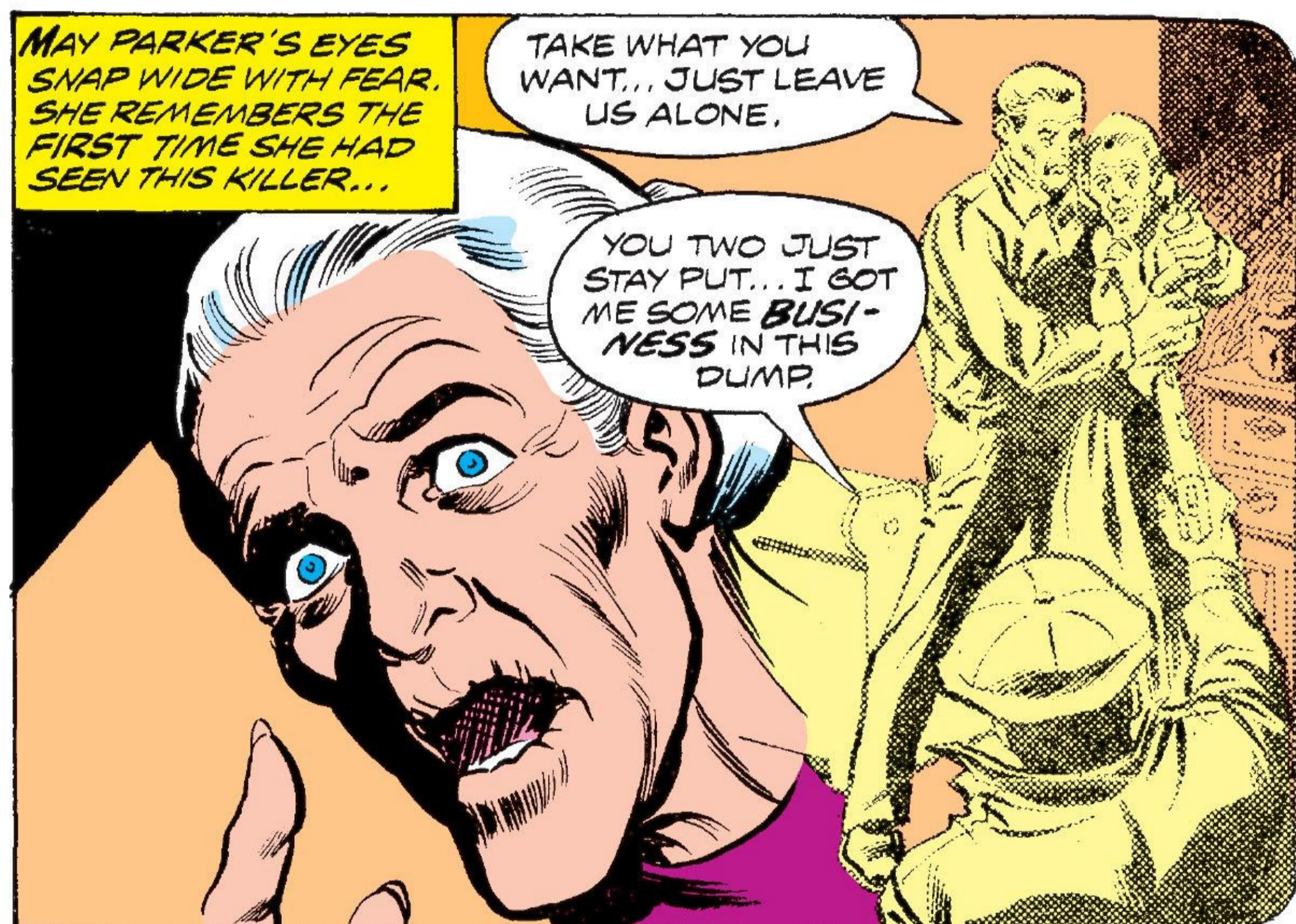
...OR
HOPE...

PARKER!
YOU AWAKE,
CRUMB?

I GOT A
SURPRISE
FOR YOU,
PLUNK!

LOOK HERE, KID--
I GOT SOMEONE
WHO'S JUST
DYIN' TO SEE
YOU!





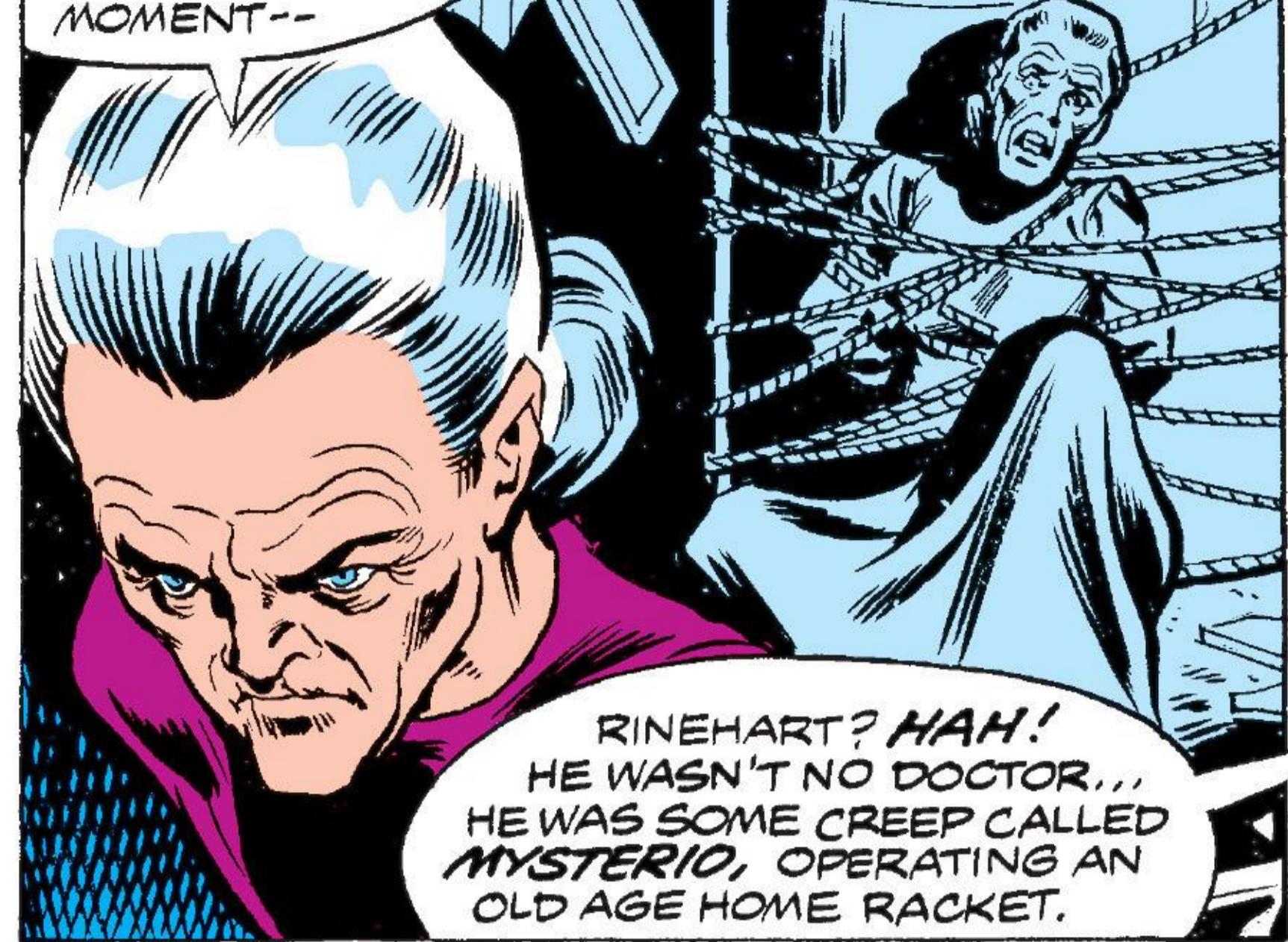
ONE SINGLE MOMENT THAT HAS HAUNTED MAY PARKER EVERY NIGHT FOR YEARS...

WHY DID YOU COME BACK? HAVEN'T YOU HURT US ENOUGH?

YOU DON'T KNOW, DO YOU? NOT ALL THE TIME YOU WERE TIED UP DOWN THERE?

I--I REMEMBER DR. RINEHART TYING ME UP.. THEN I SAW HIM BRING YOU DOWN TO THE BASEMENT. I ONLY SAW YOU FOR A MOMENT--

--BUT I REMEMBERED YOU. I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!



BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THAT WHEN I TOLD 'IM ABOUT YOU AN' THE TREASURE-- FIGGERIN' I'D KNOCK 'IM OFF AFTER HE HELPED ME GET YOU TO TALK.

ONLY WE NOTICED YOUR STUPID NEPHEW VISITED YOU EVERY DAY-- SO WE HADDA GET RIDDA HIM.

"RINEHART, OR MYSTERIO, DID SOMETHIN' TO MAKE IT COOK LIKE YOU WAS DEAD... AND YER KID BOUGHT THE GOODS!"



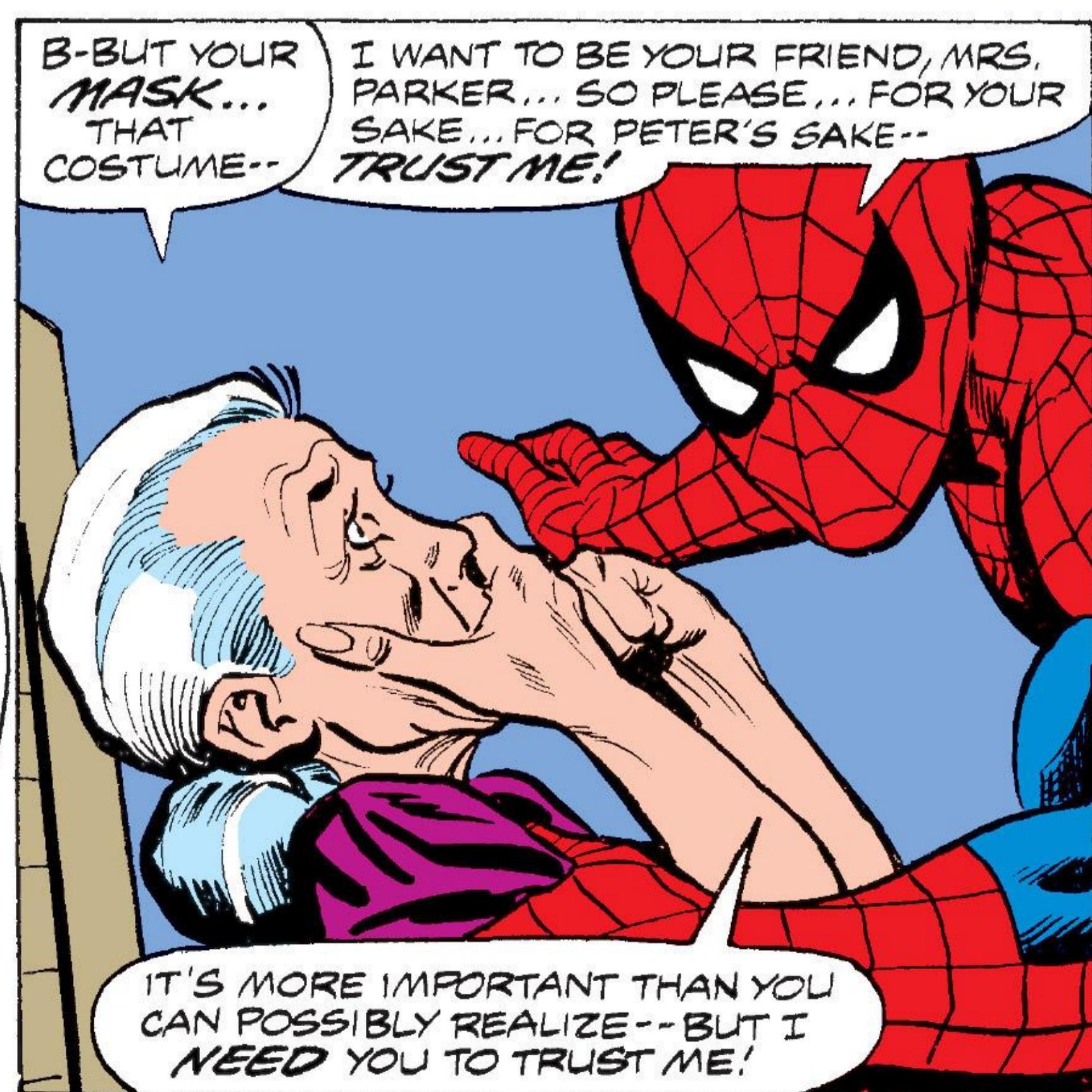
WELL, SPIDER-MAN GOT RID OF RINEHART, NOW ONLY I'M LEFT -- AN' I STILL WANT THE TREASURE DUTCH MALLONE BURIED IN YOUR HOUSE--

--AND YOU, LADY-- YOU'RE GONNA FIND IT FOR ME... OR BOTH YOU AN' YOUR KID ARE DEAD MEAT!

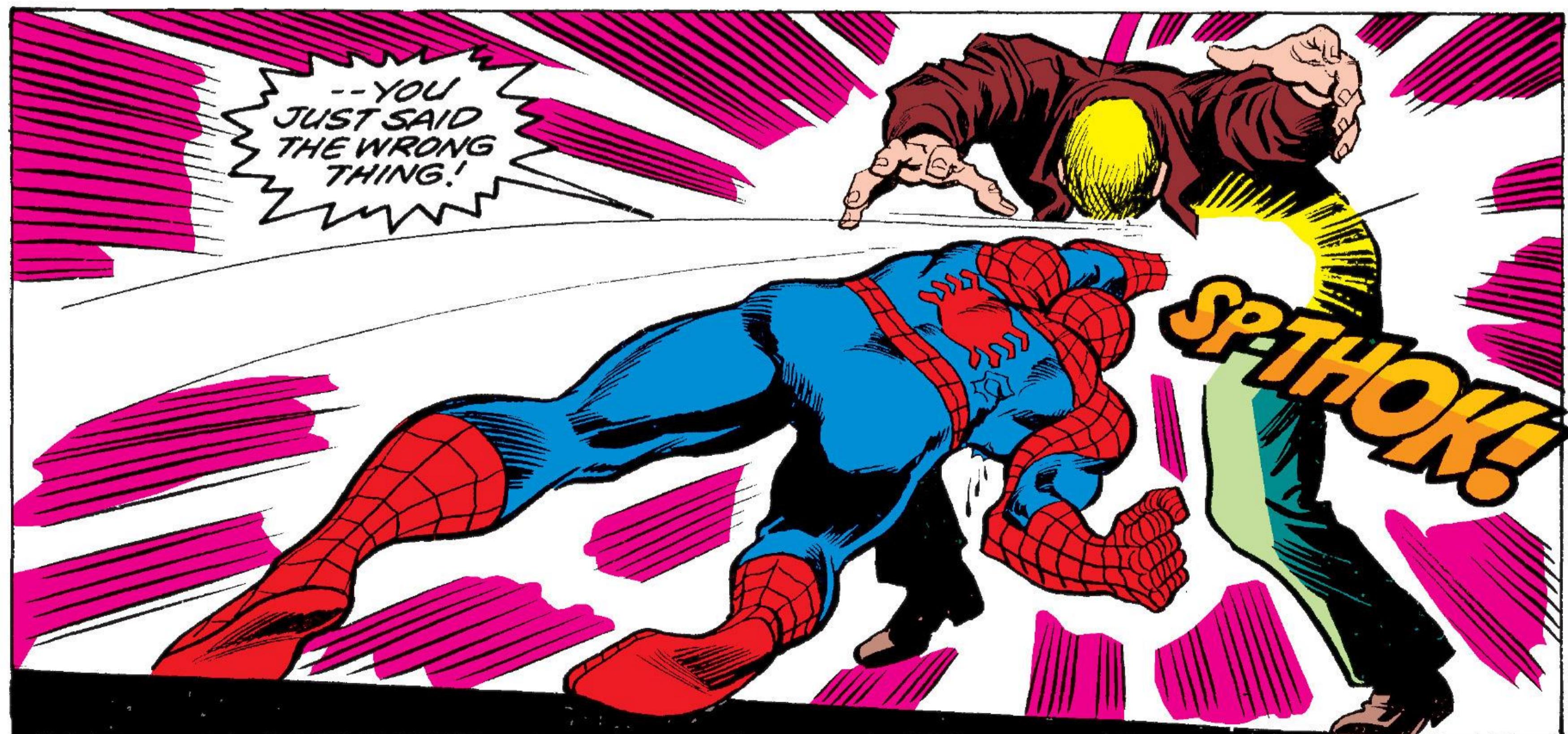
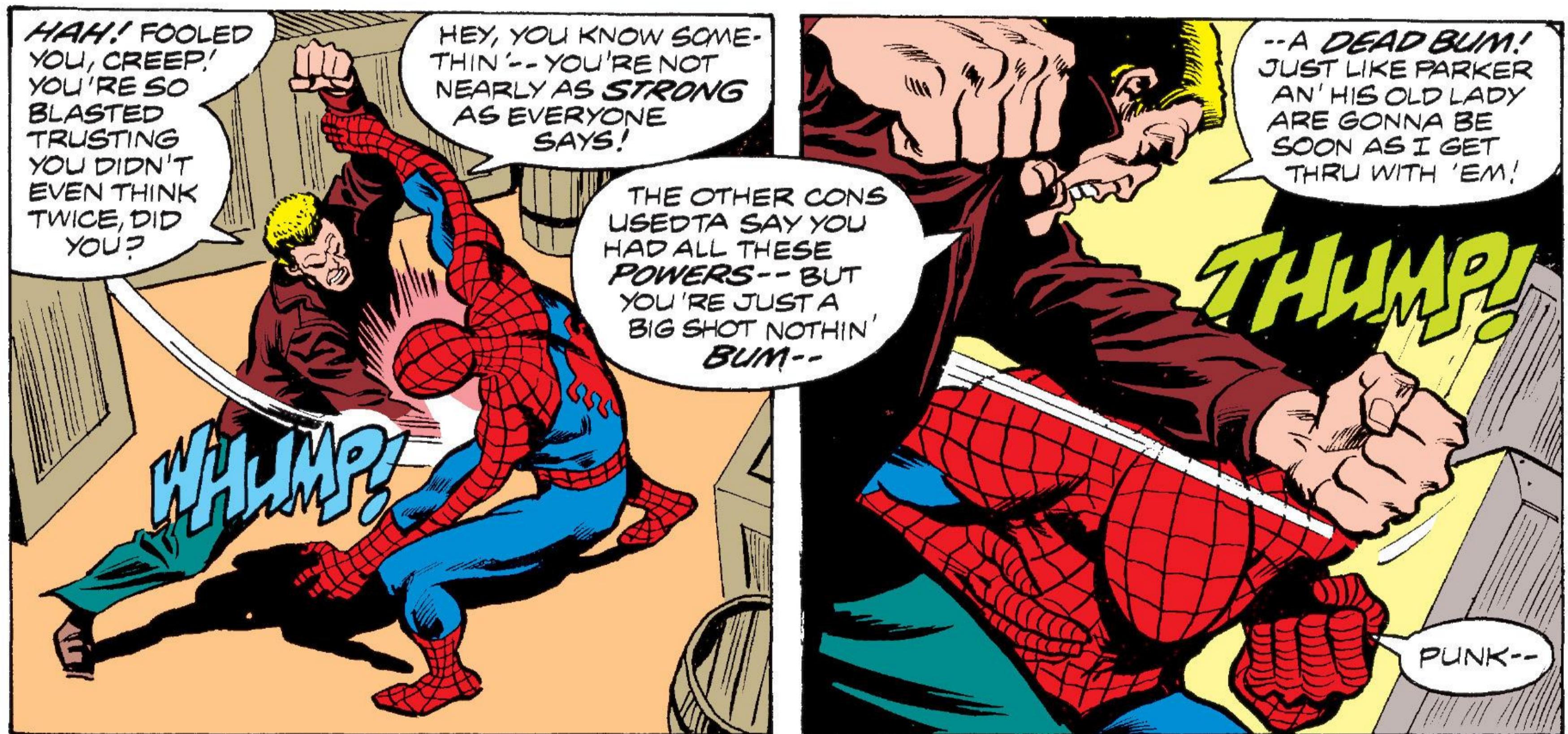
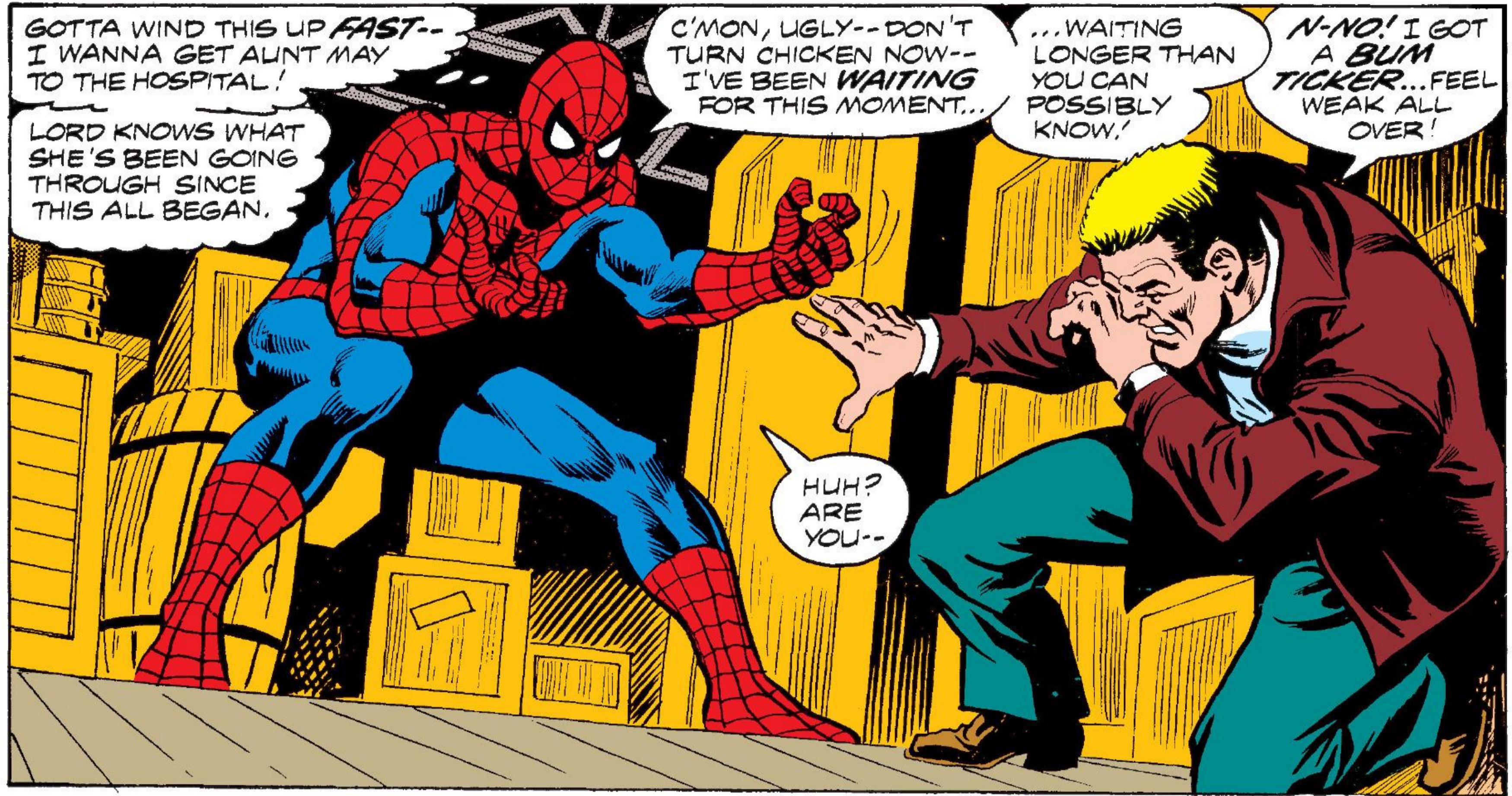
FORGET IT, PUNK. YOUR KILLING DAYS ARE OVER!

? WHAT?









I'VE BLAMED
MYSELF EVER
SINCE YOU
KILLED BEN
PARKER.

I COULD HAVE
STOPPED YOU
COLD WHEN I
FIRST SAW YOU.

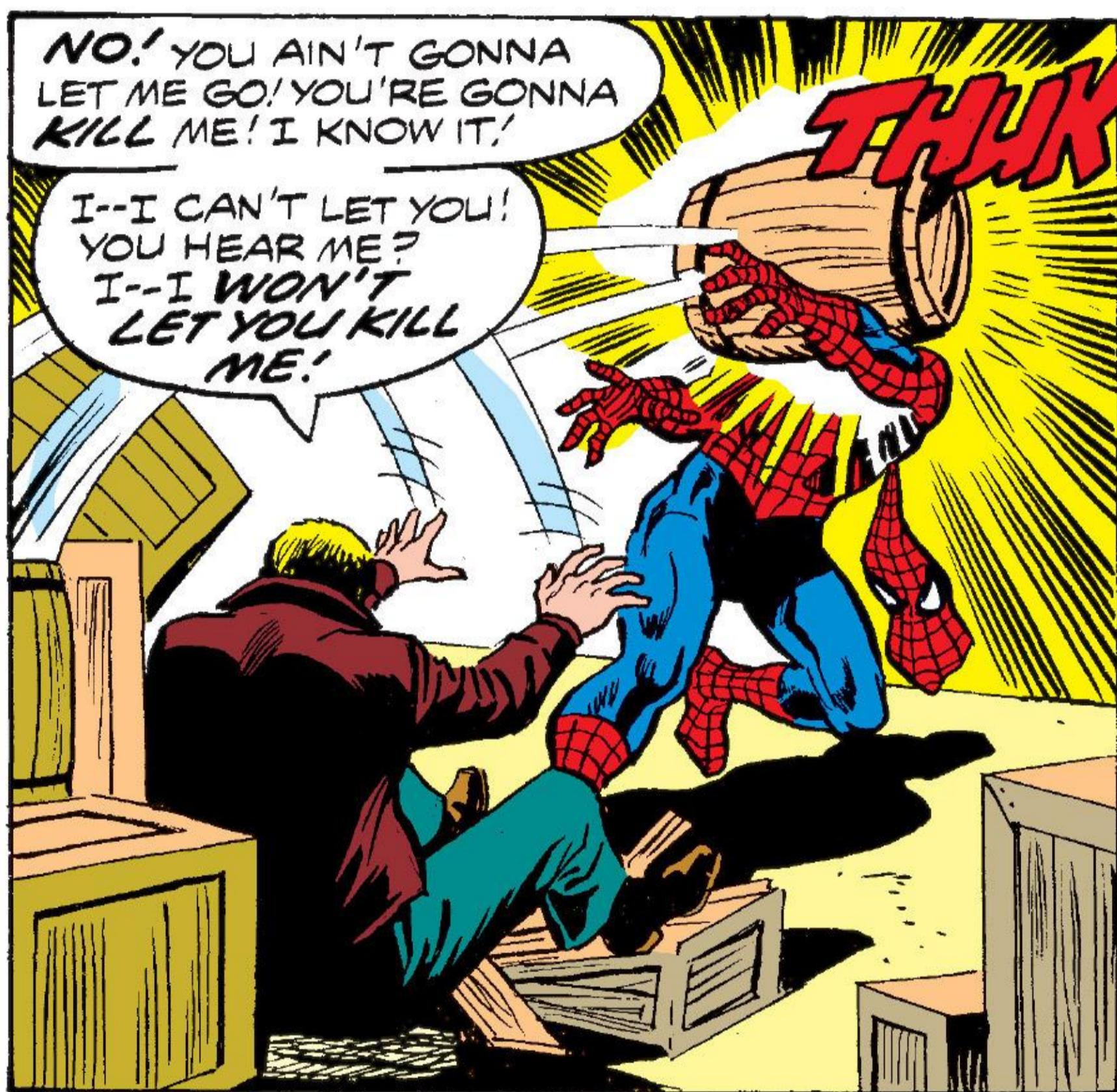
SINCE THAT
DAY I'VE BEEN
HAUNTED
BY THE MEMORY
OF MY FAILURE--

SINCE THAT
DAY I'VE BEEN
STRIVING
TO MAKE UP FOR
MY MISTAKE!

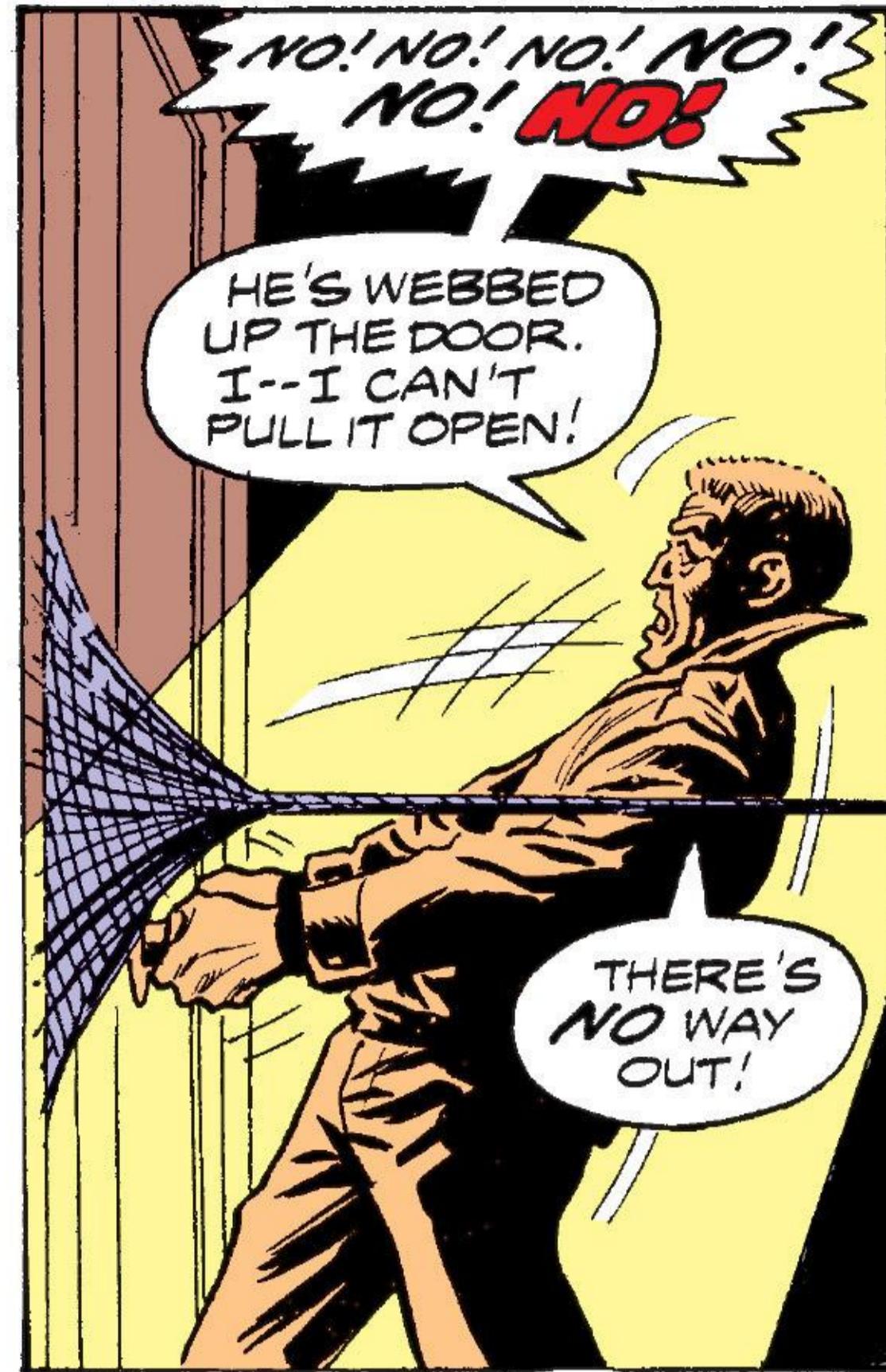
WELL,
MISTER--
MAYBE THIS
IS MY SECOND
CHANCE!

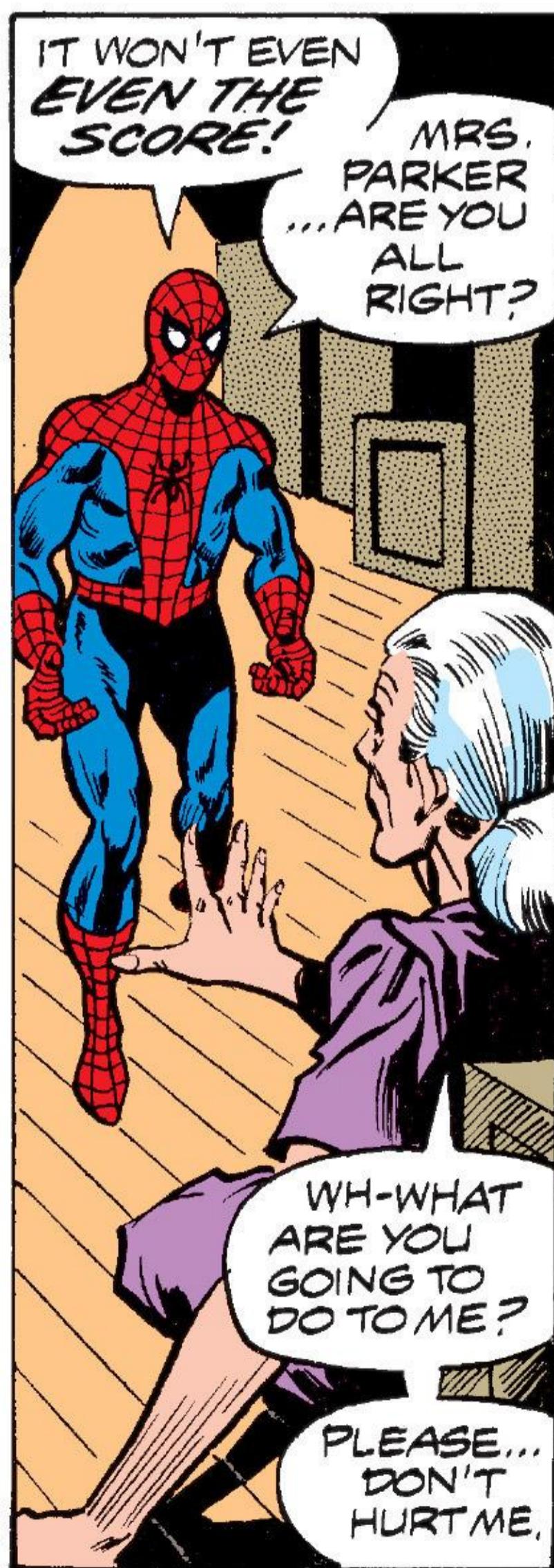
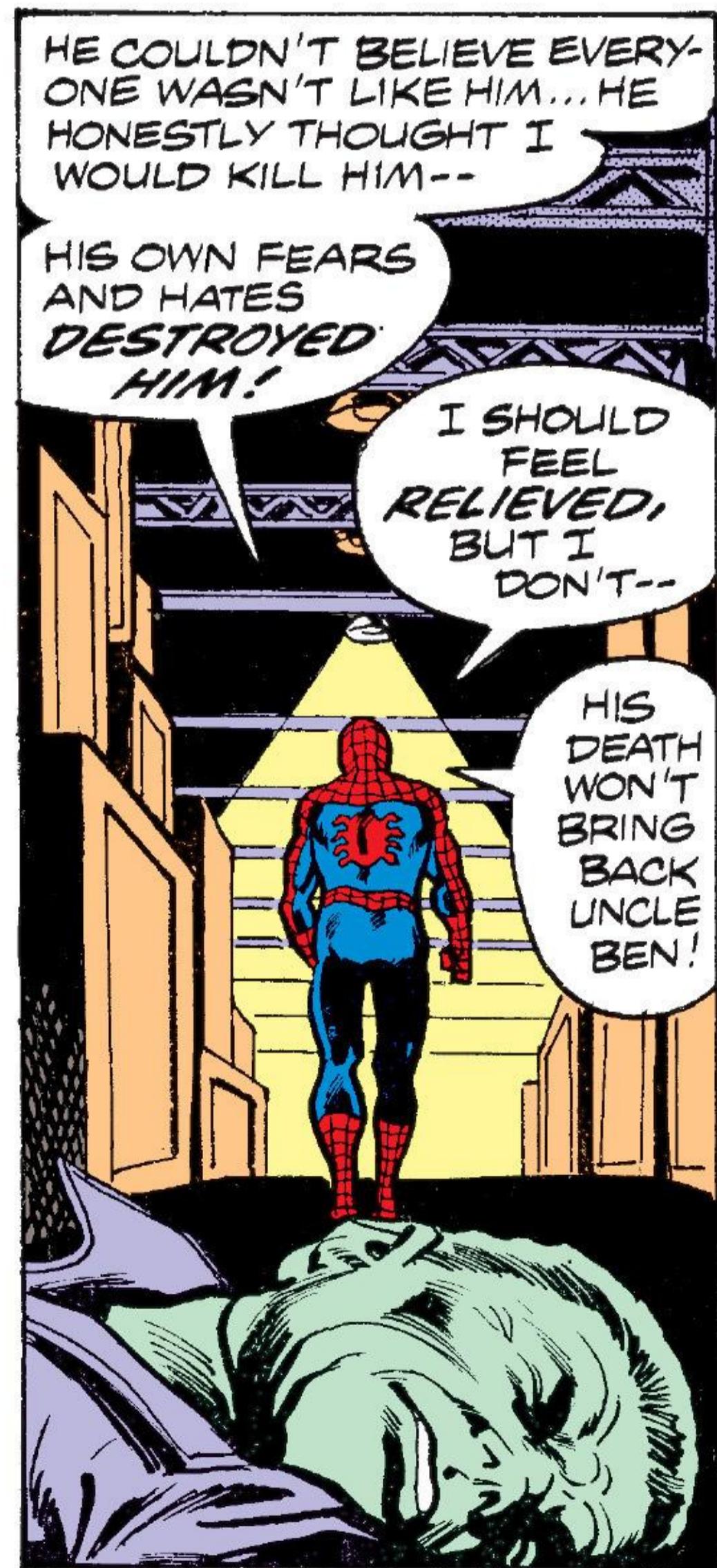
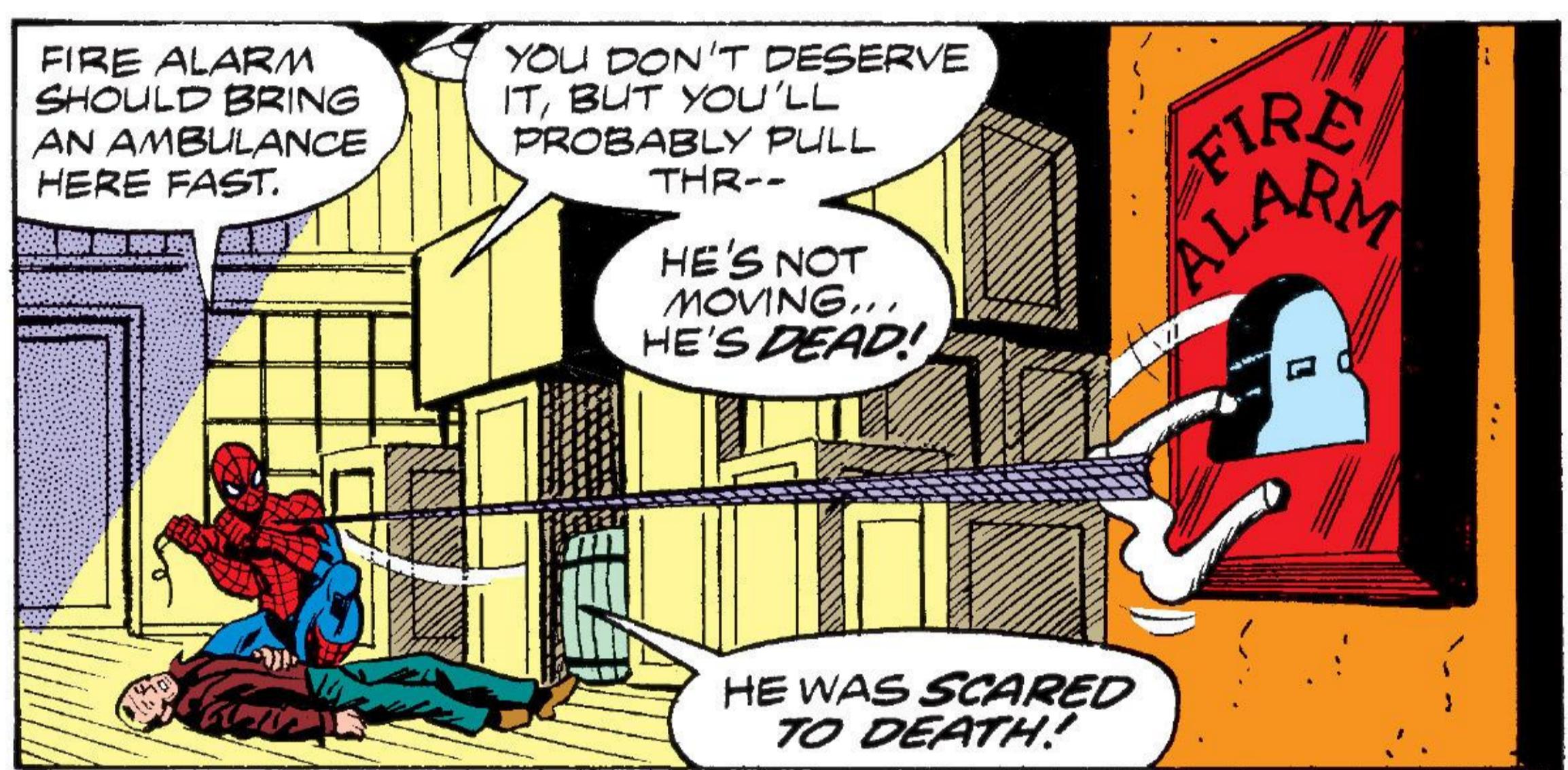
MAYBE THIS
IS THE DAY I
ATONE FOR ALL
OF SPIDER-MAN'S
SINS!



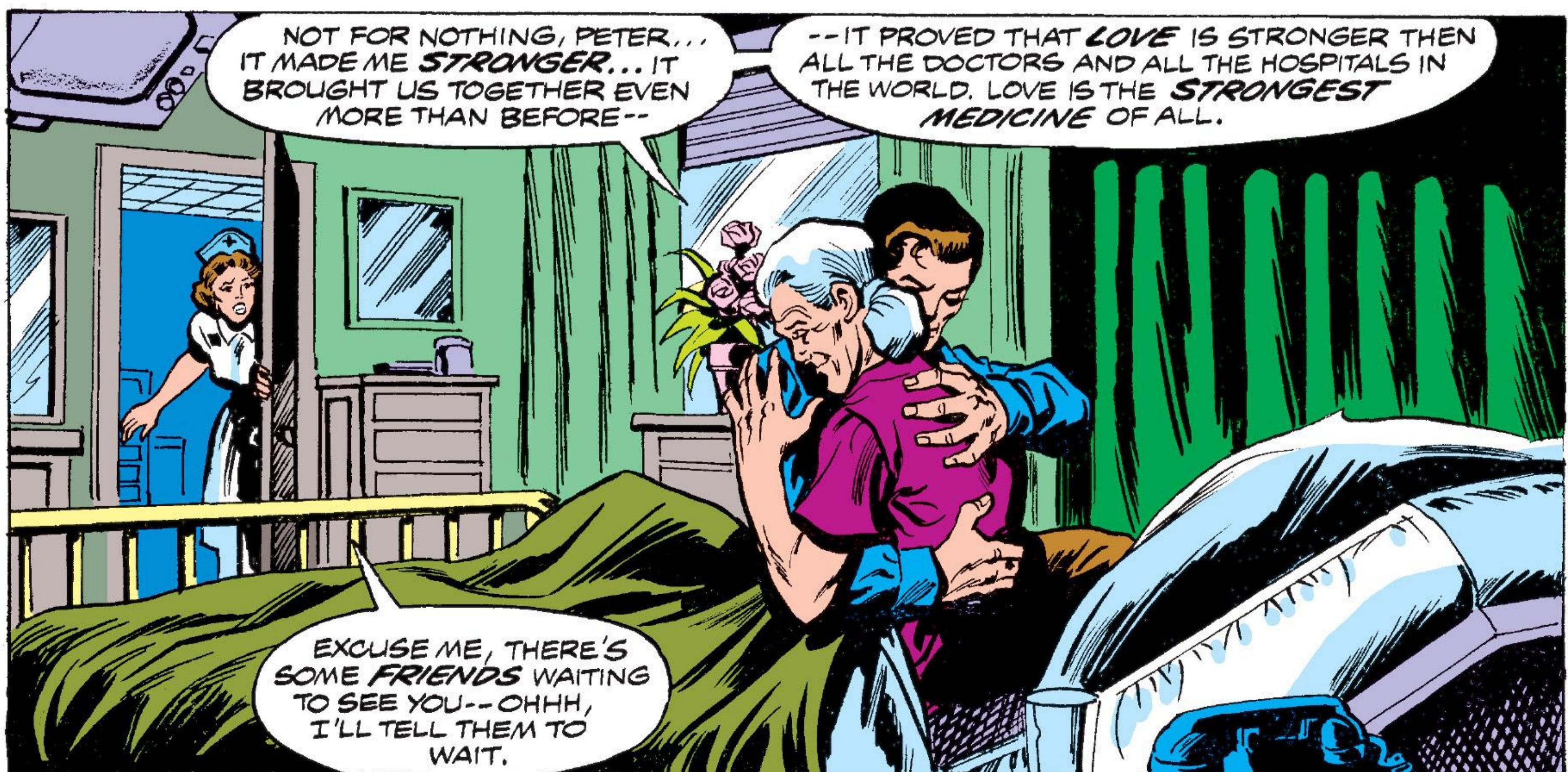








LATER, AT NEWHOPE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL...



EPILOGUE:

RESOLUTIONS!

