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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

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BY THE
COMICS
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AUGUST
AUTHORITY

TO SAVE HIS WIFE,
SPIDER-MAN MUST
GET THROUGH

**STYX
AND
STONE!**

MFARLANE



Stan Lee
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®



DAVID
MICHELINIE
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TODD
MCFARLANE
ARTIST

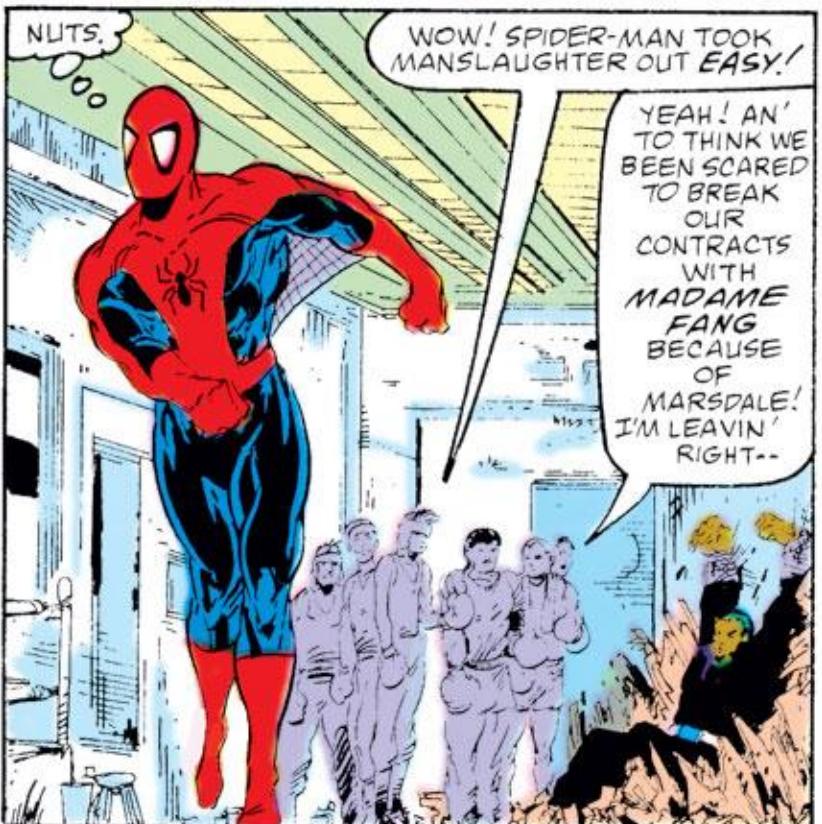
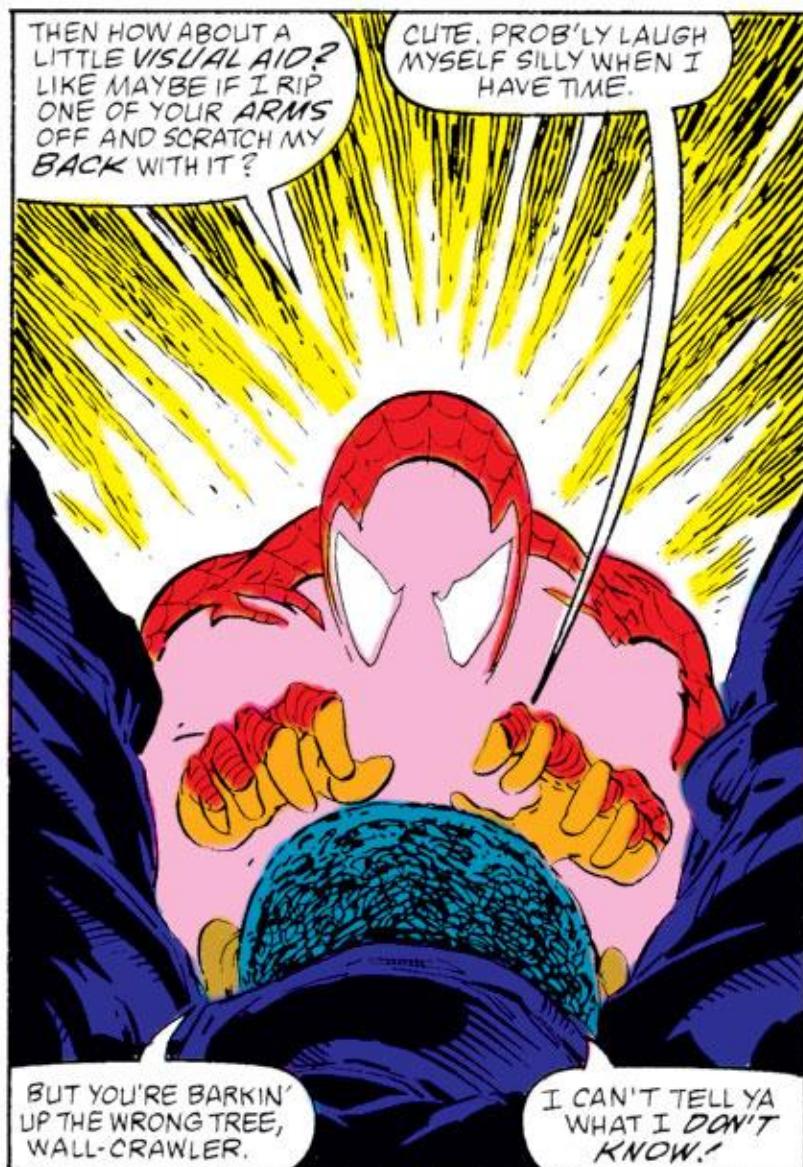
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"THE STREET": CATCH PHRASE FOR THE CONCRETE TRAILS THAT WEAVE THEIR WAYS THROUGH MODERN URBAN JUNGLES, WATCHED OVER BY MOONLIGHT AND SHADOWS.

AND ON THIS NIGHT, BY A DOUR, CROUCHING GARGOYLE THAT SEEKS EERILY--

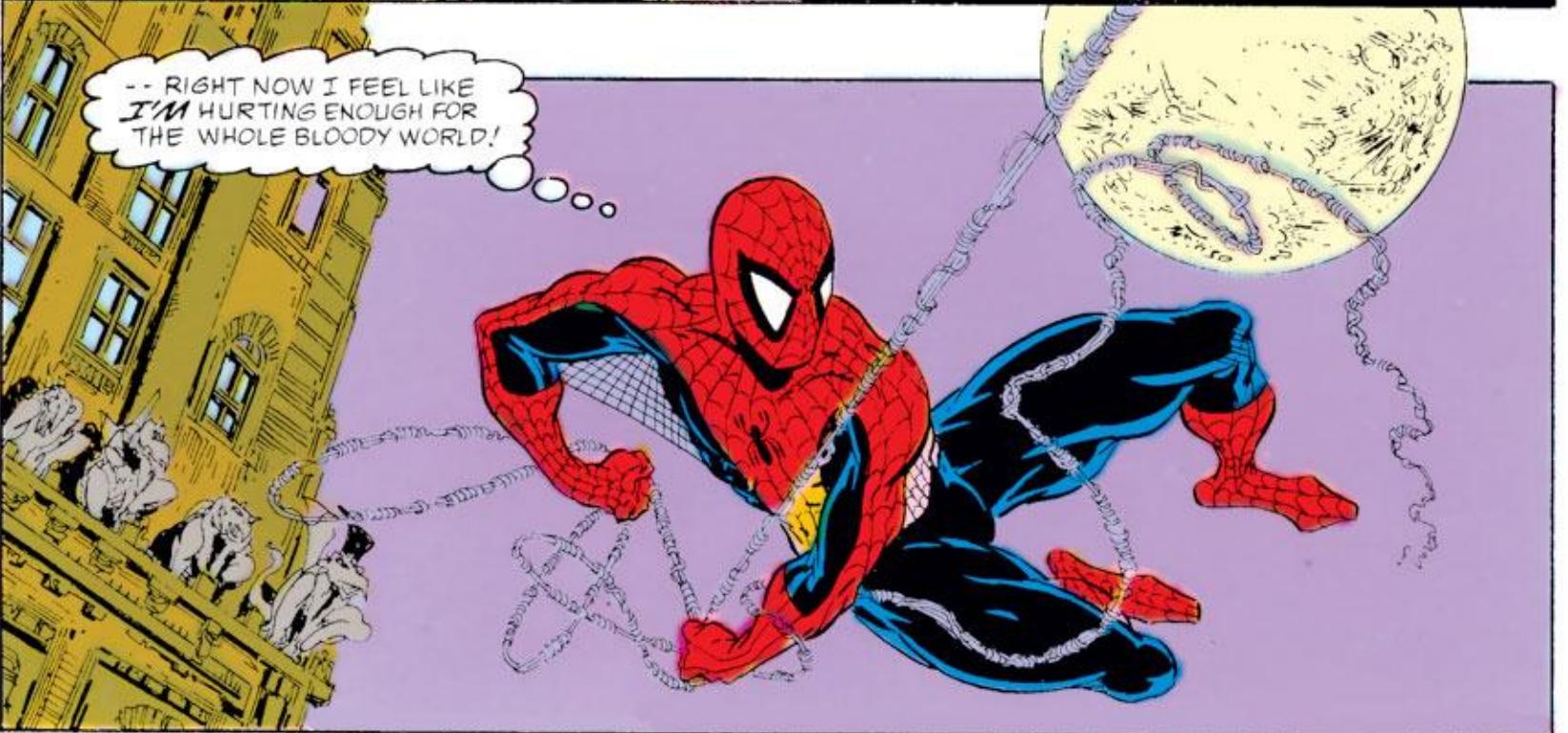
--FAMILIAR!

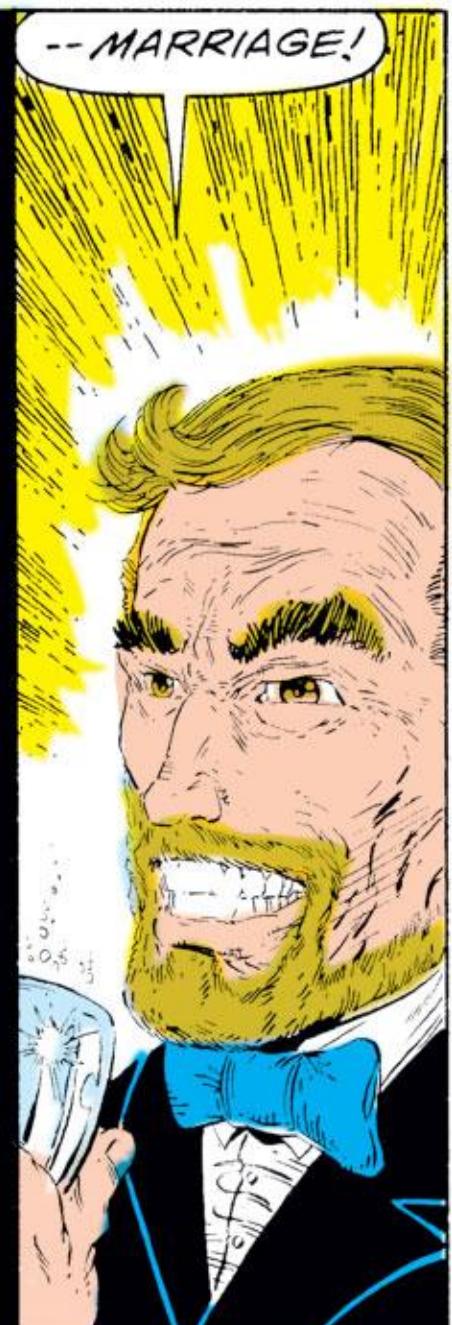
EVERYTHING WAS GOING GREAT! I WAS MAKING MONEY FROM "WEBS," MY BOOK OF SPIDER-MAN PHOTOS; MY MARRIAGE TO MARY JANE WAS THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME; AND I WAS EVEN LOOKING FORWARD TO GOING BACK TO COLLEGE IN THE FALL!

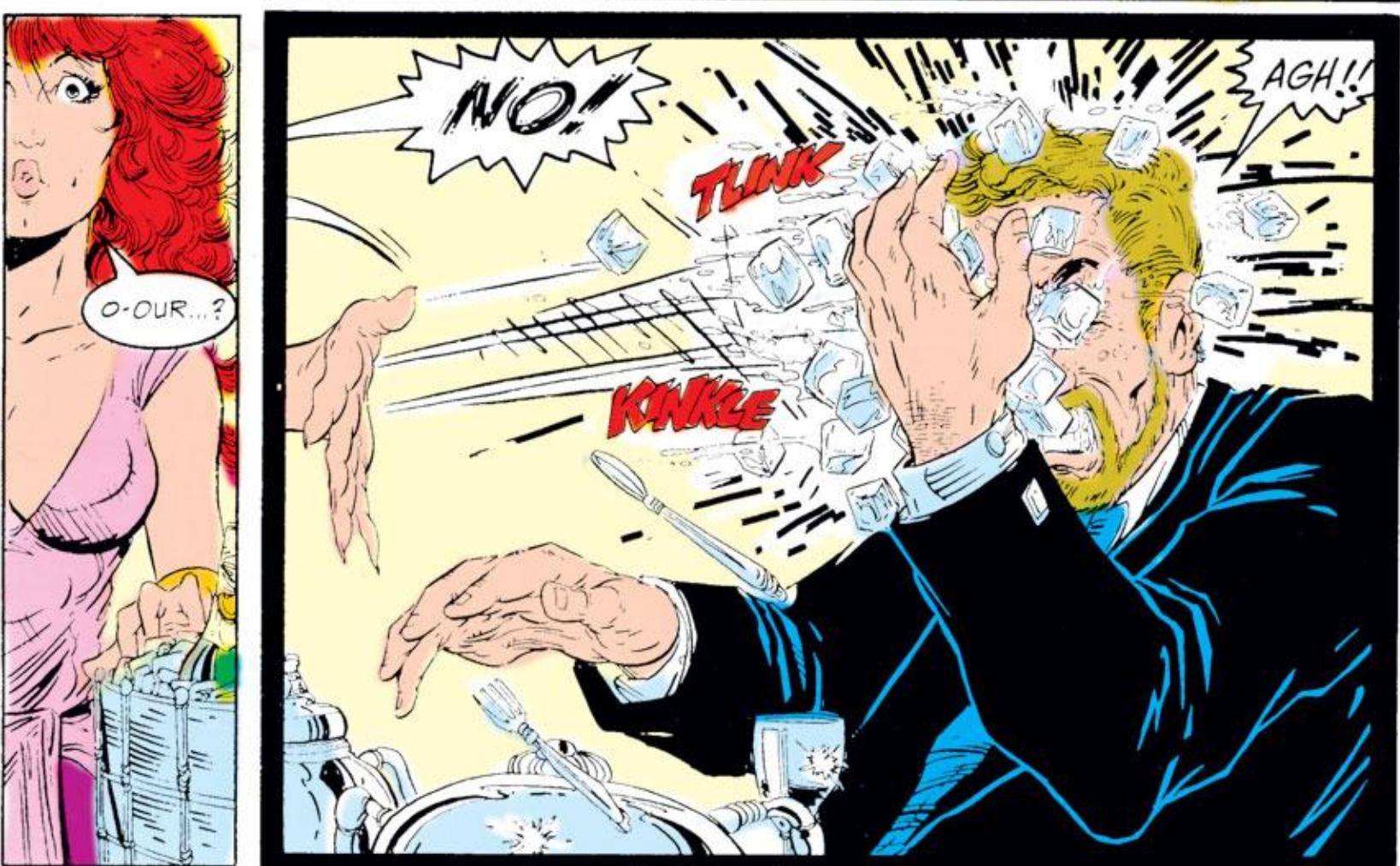
AND NEITHER DO I! IT'S PROBABLY A REVENGE MOVE AGAINST SPIDER-MAN-- BUT WHO COULD KNOW I'M PETER PARKER? EVERYWHERE I TURN I HIT A DEAD END!

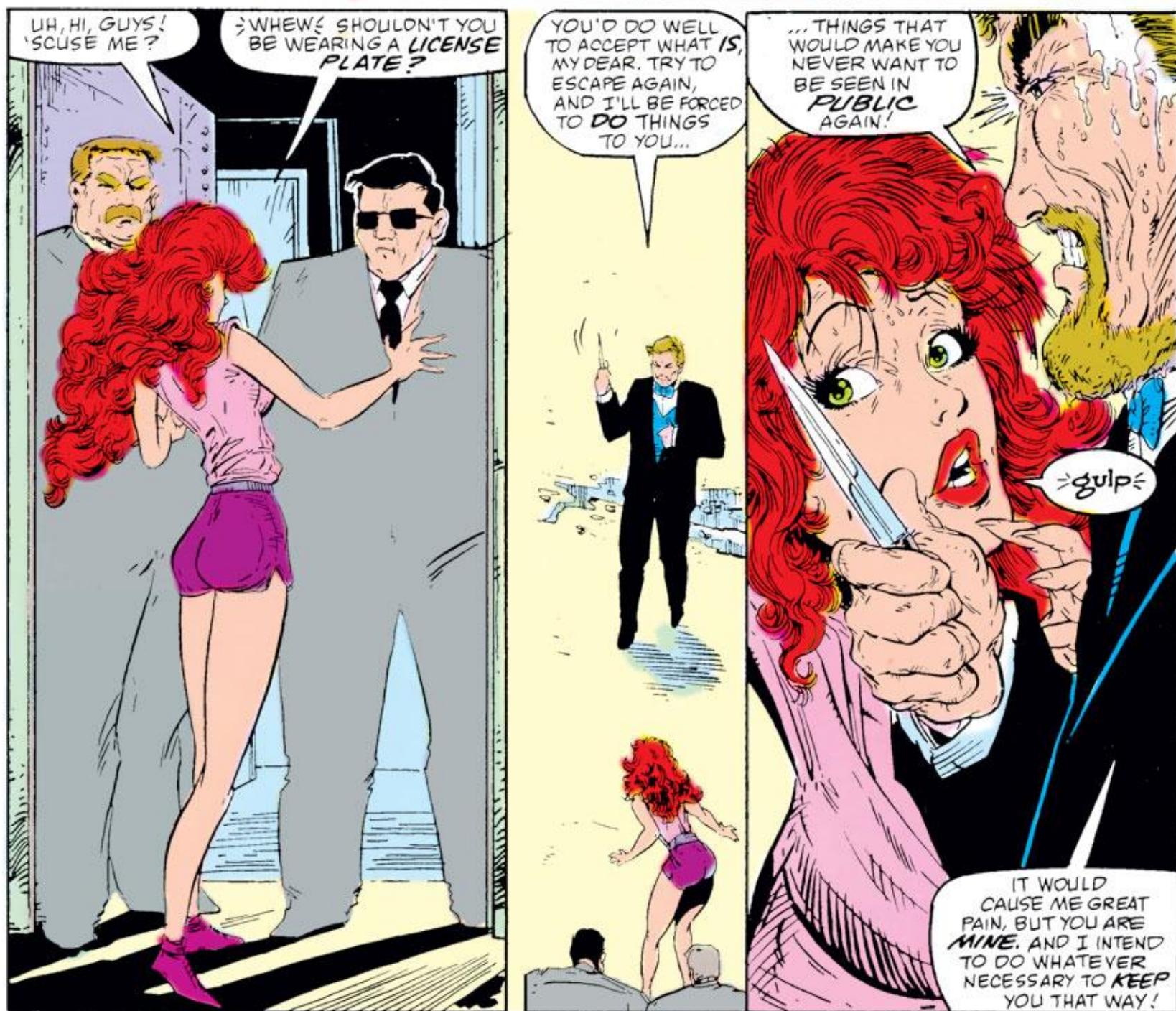
BUT WHEN I GOT HOME FROM A BOOKSTORE APPEARANCE IN CHICAGO, I FOUND SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE-- AND MARY JANE WAS GONE! POLICE DON'T HAVE A CLUE.

NOW I'M GRASPING AT STRAWS, SECOND-STRINGERS LIKE MANSLAUGHTER MARSDALE! I JUST FEEL SO BLASTED--



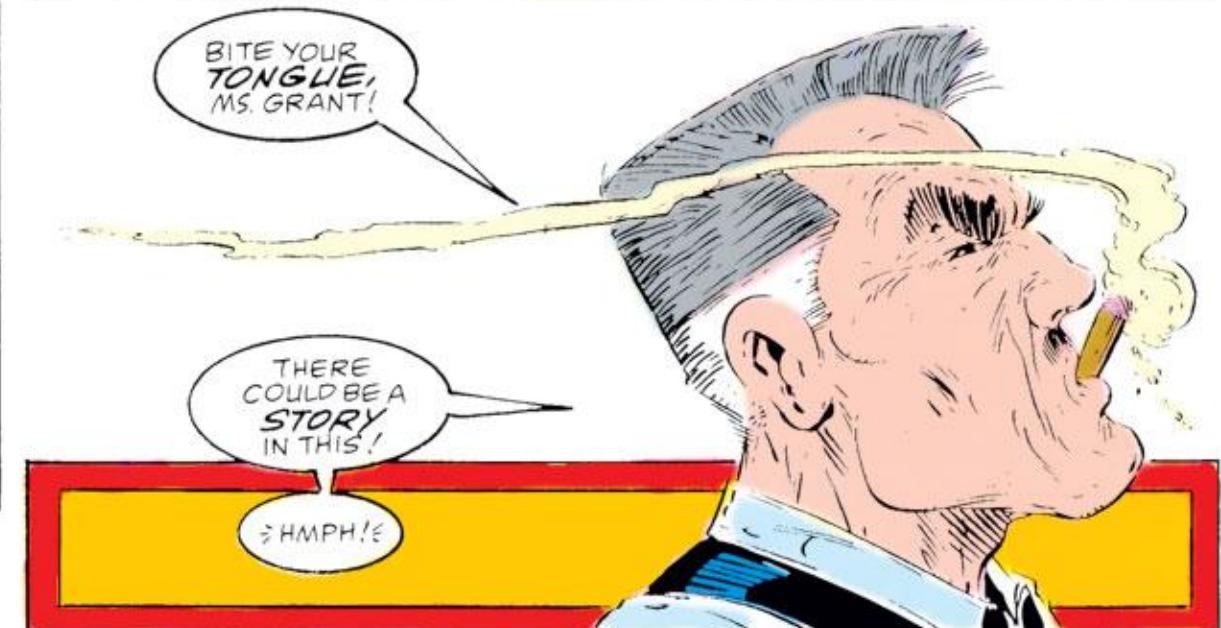
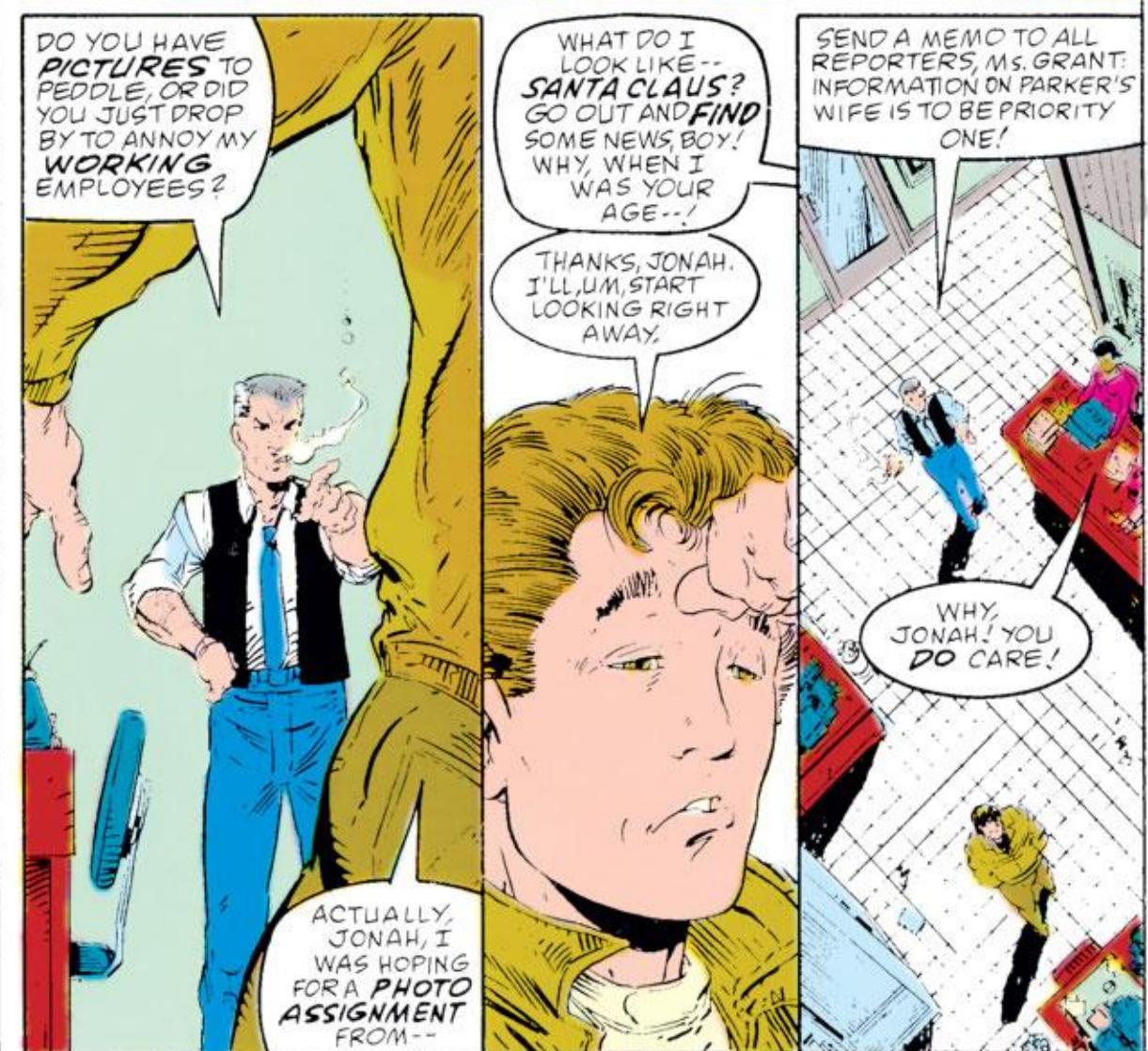
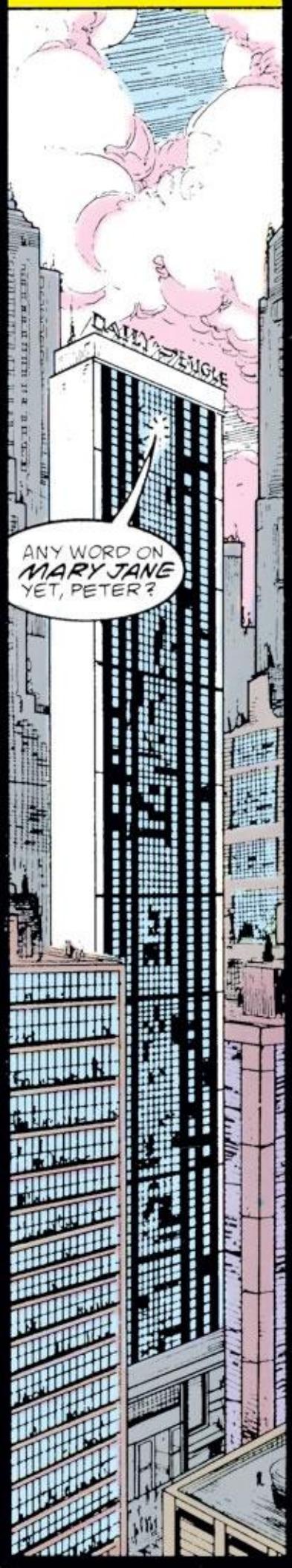


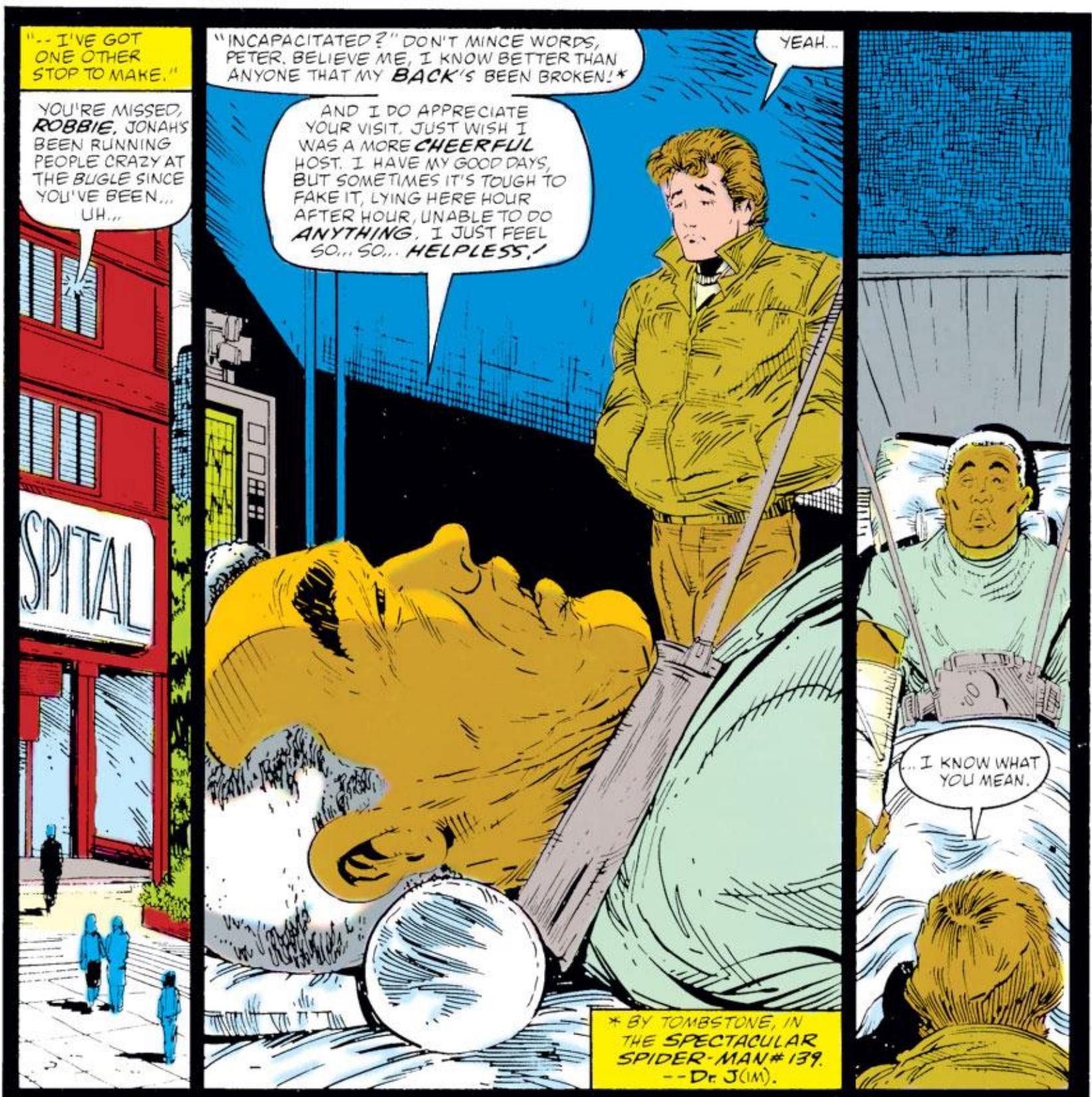


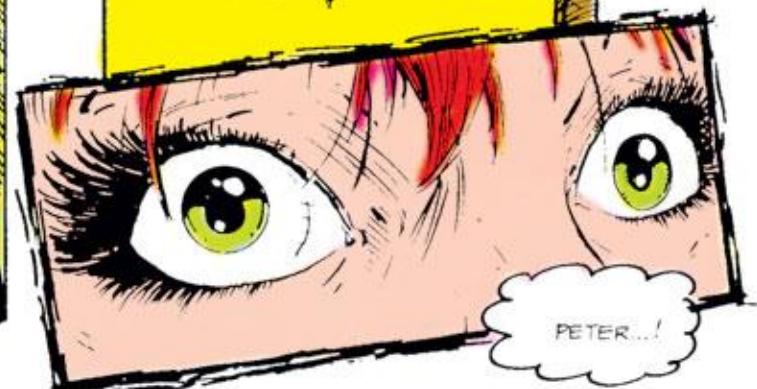


MORNING COMES, AND
PETER PARKER
TRIES TO SURVIVE--

--BY GOING THROUGH
THE FAMILIAR MOTIONS
OF A "NORMAL" LIFE...







EVENING: LIKE FLAMING OIL
SPILT FROM A GUTTERING LAMP,
THE HAZE-RIPPLED SUN FALLS
QUICKLY.

MUCH LIKE A CERTAIN WEB-SLINGER'S SPIRITS...!

I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I COULD, AND STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHERE MARY JANE IS.

NOW I HAVE TO SPEND ANOTHER NIGHT TRYING NOT TO THINK ABOUT HOW I COULDN'T PROTECT HER!

ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER FAILURE!

ISN'T THE SUNSET BEAUTIFUL, MY LOVE? EVEN THROUGH SHATTER-PROOF PLASTIC?

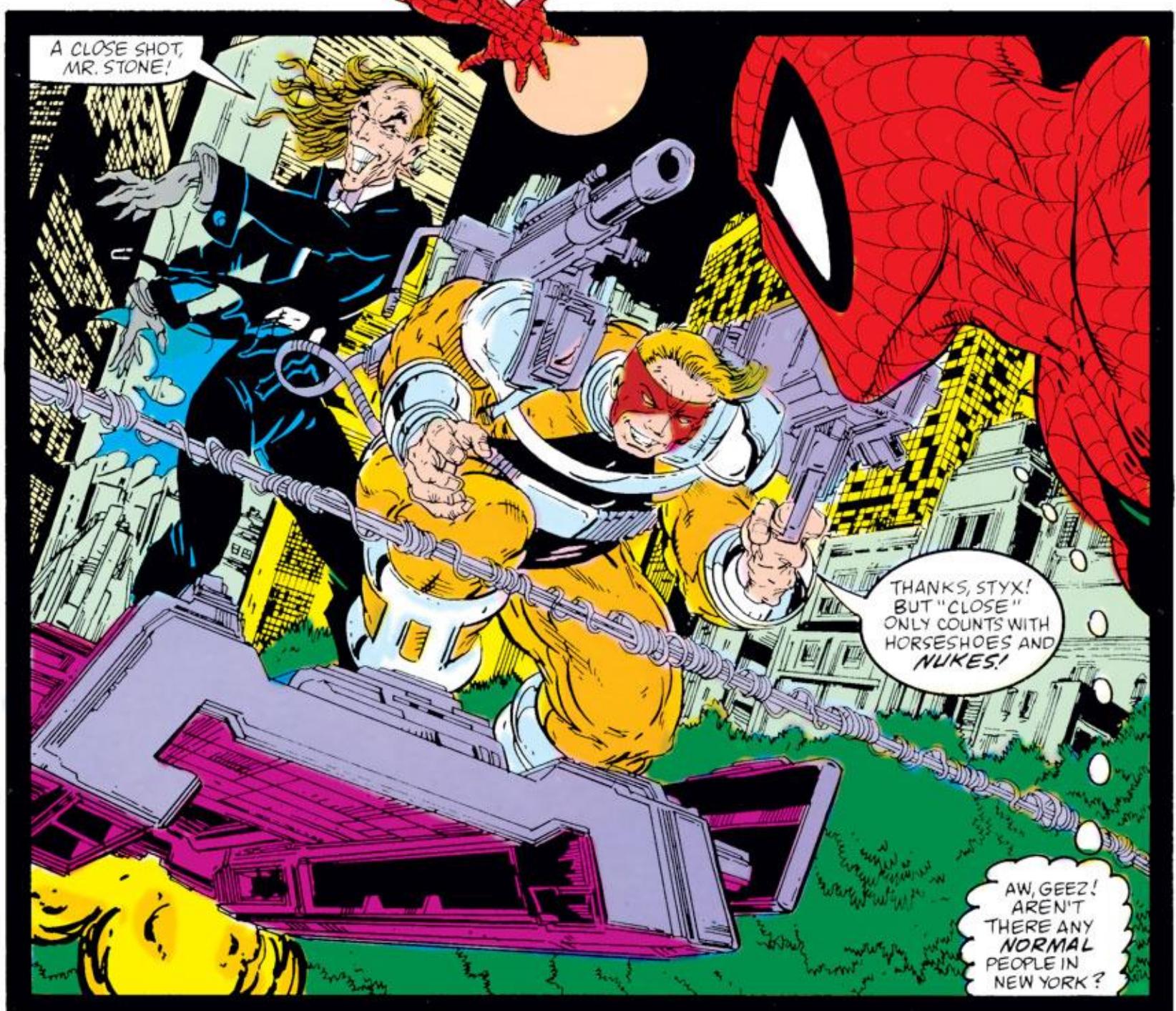
Y-YES, JONATHAN.

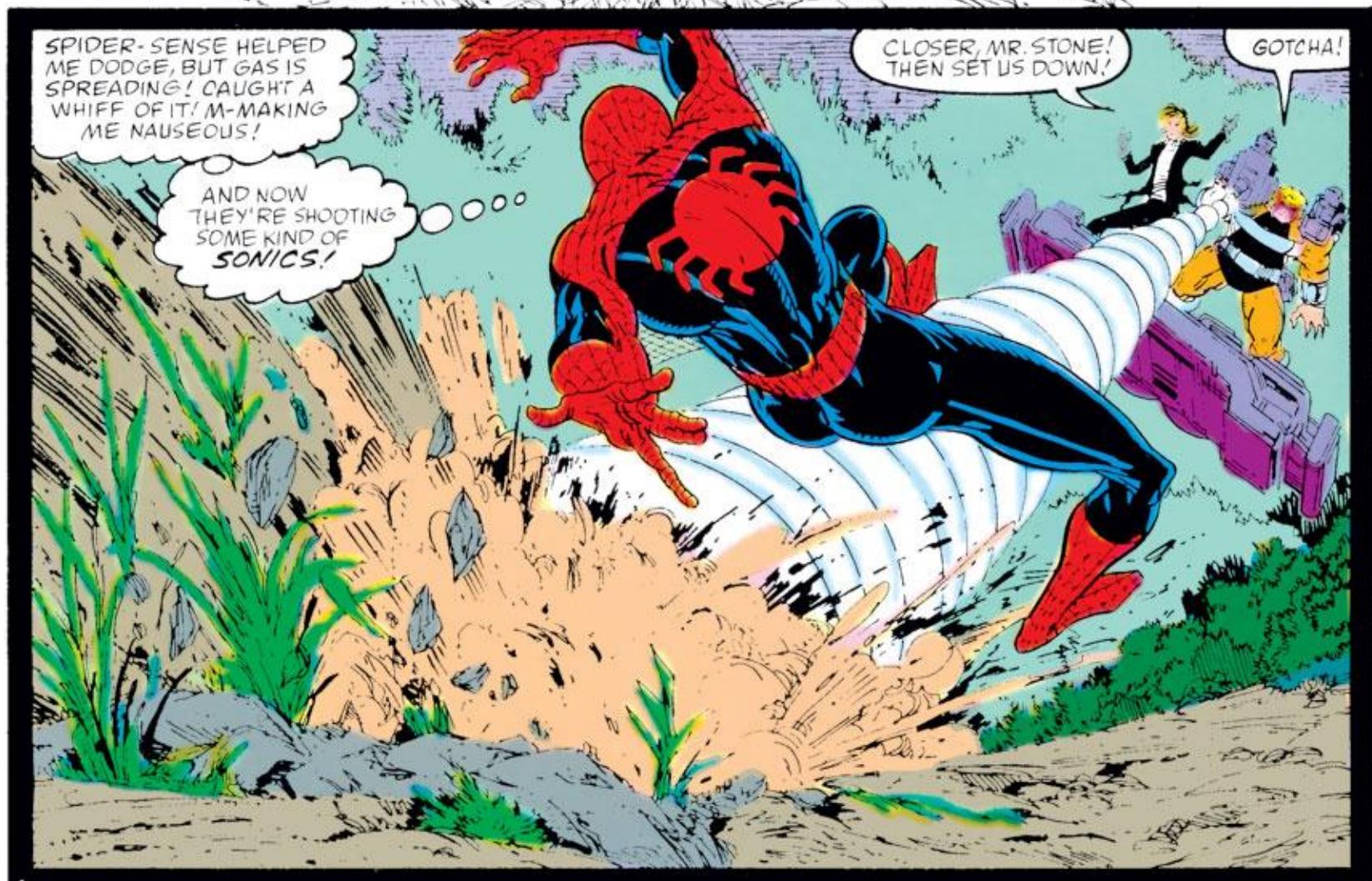
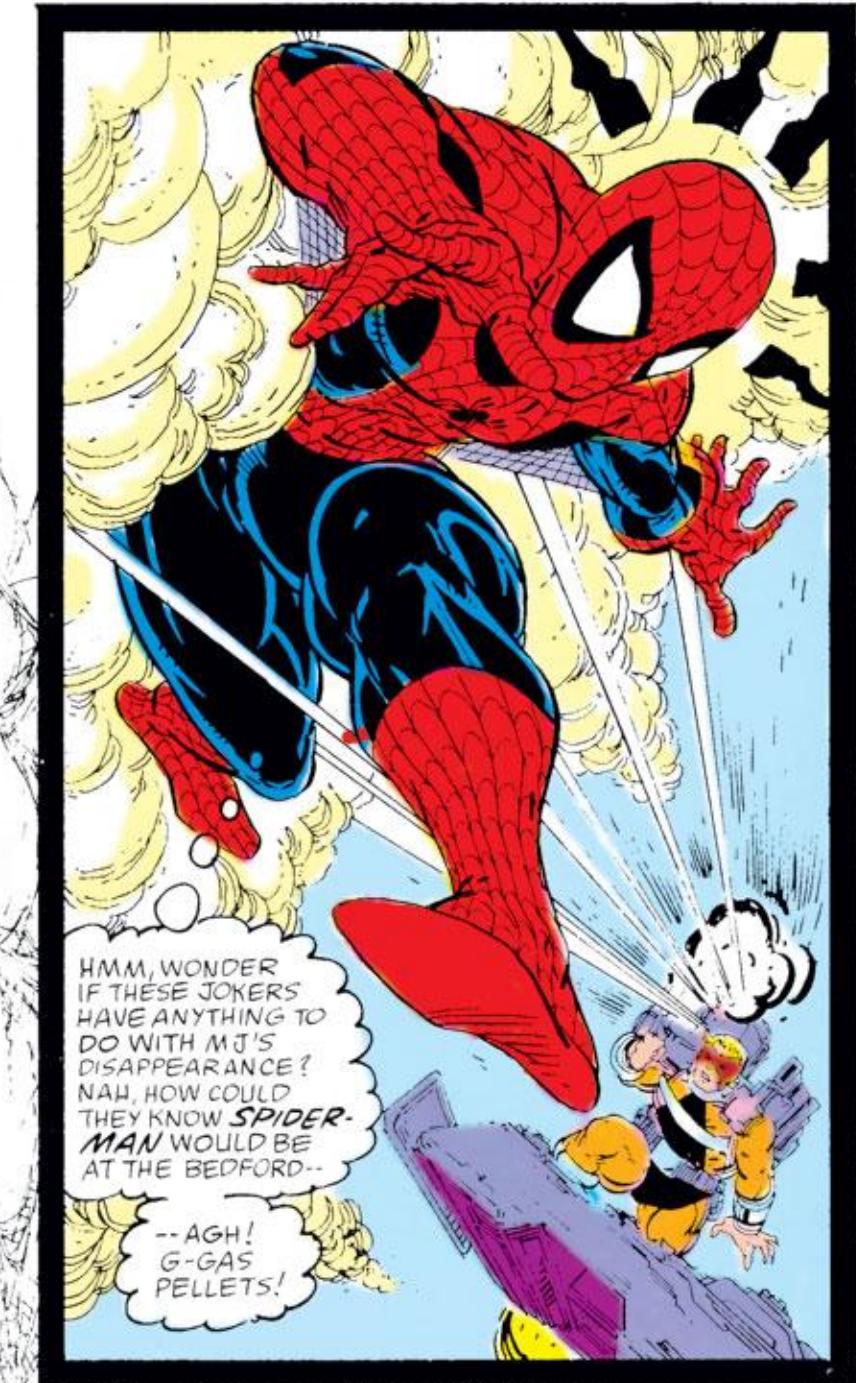
--EH? HIM? BUT HOW DID HE KNOW SHE WAS HERE?!

ONCE WE'RE WED, WE'LL WATCH THE SUNRISE TOGETHER--

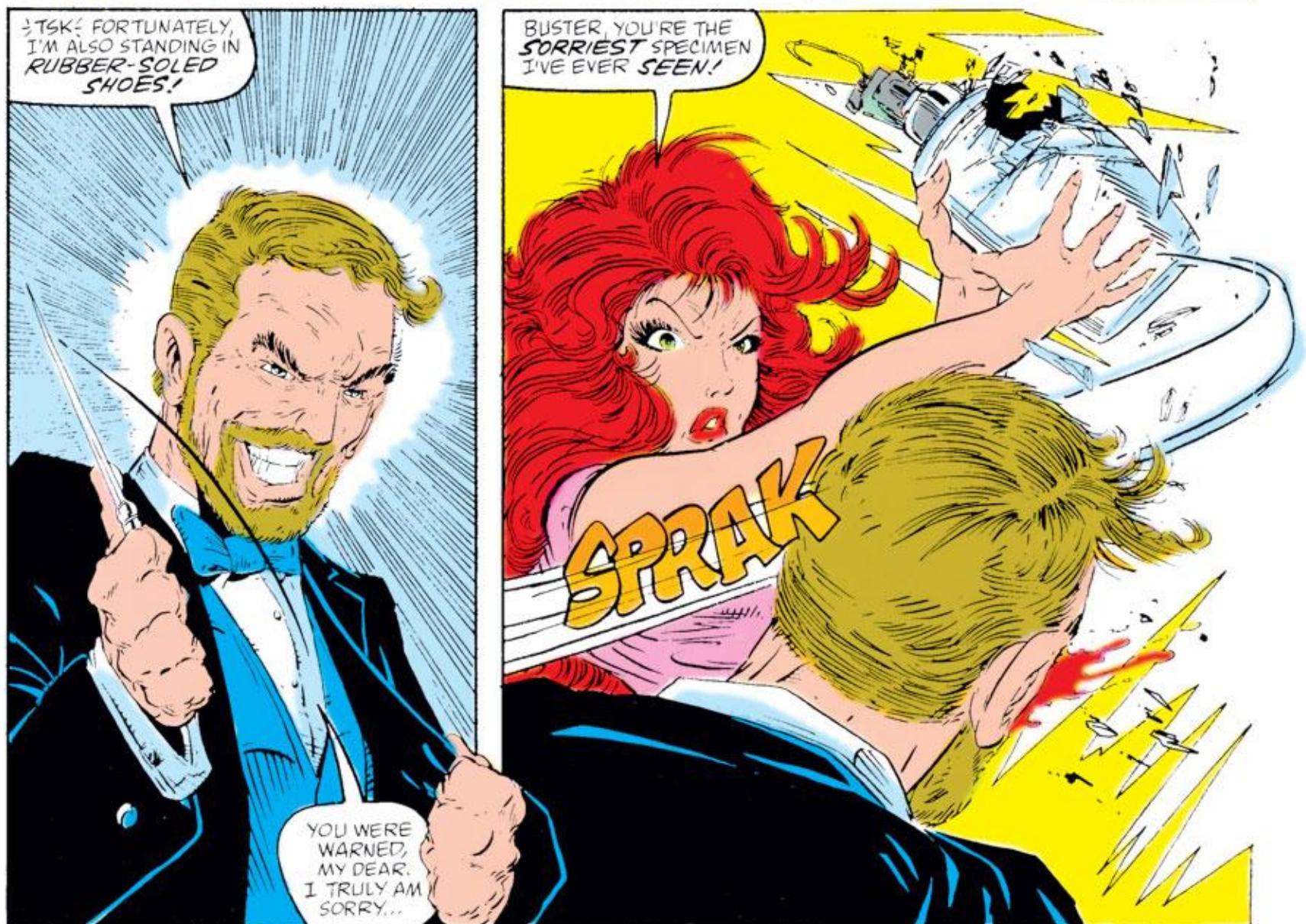
WARREN! SIGNAL OUR NEW OPERATIVES! TELL THEM--

--THEIR TARGET IS IN SIGHT!

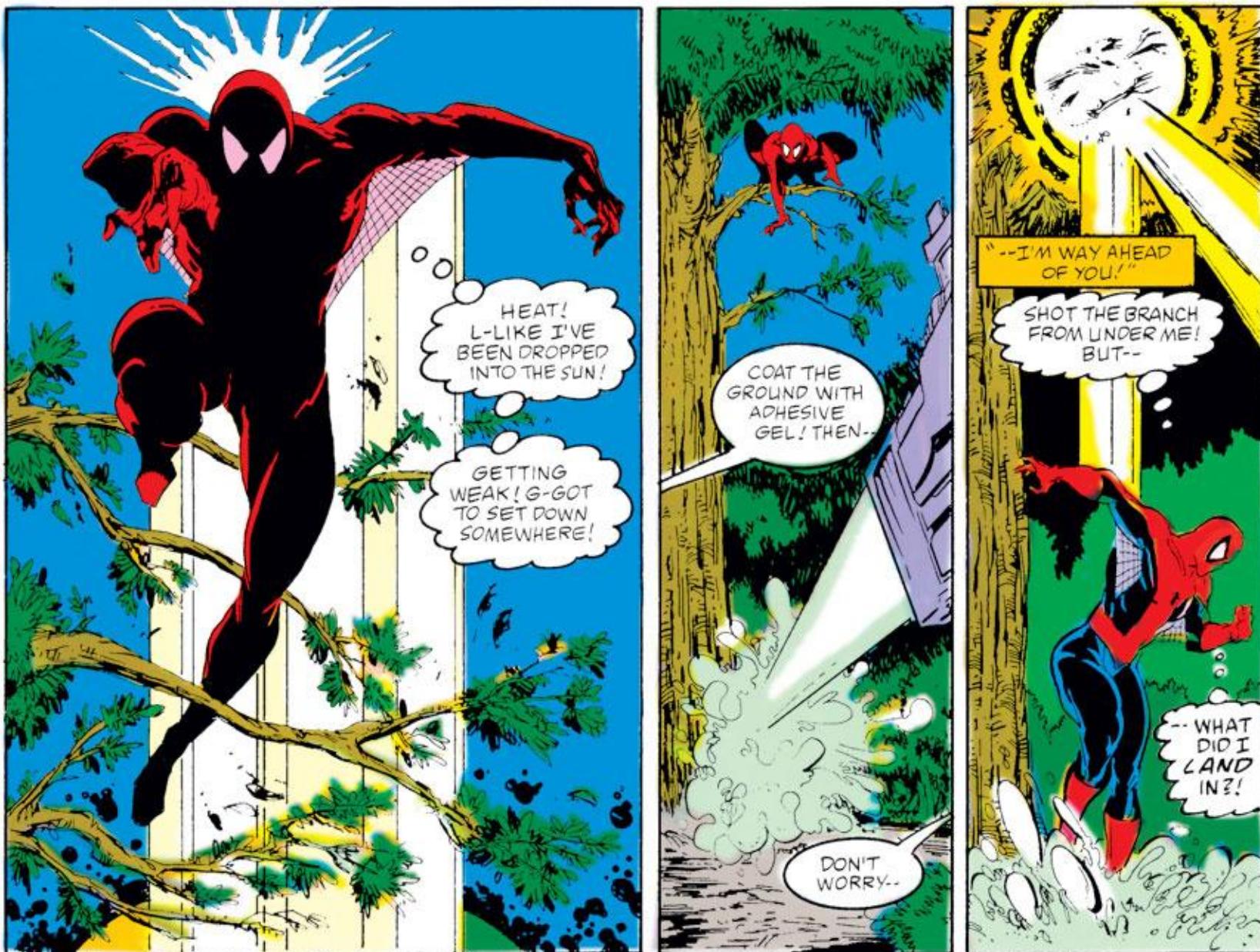


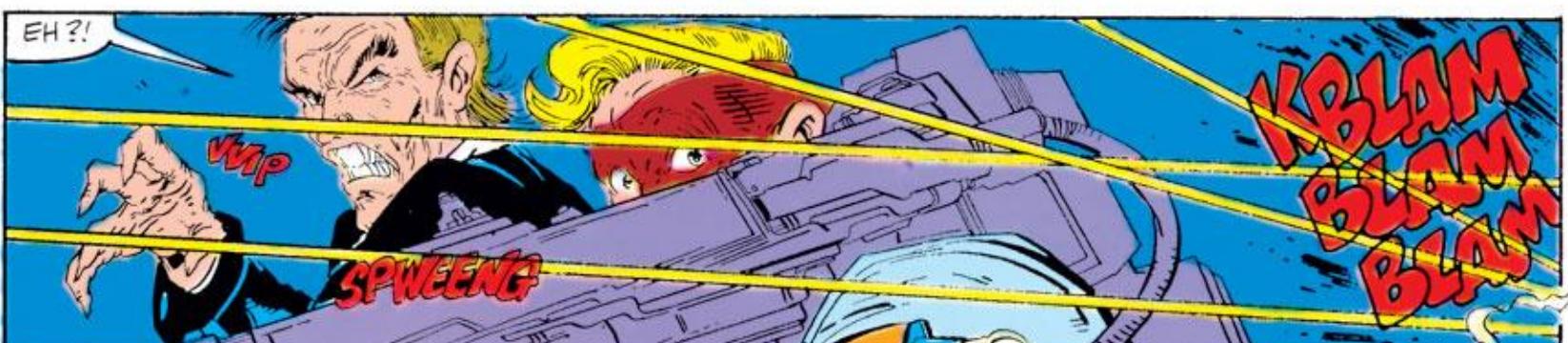














HUGS AND GENTLE WORDS
ARE EXCHANGED; SKETCHY
EXPLANATIONS FOLLOW.
AND THEN...

SIRENS. BETTER
SAVE DETAILS FOR
LATER.

UH-HUH.

CAN YOU
GET BACK
OKAY?

I'VE STILL GOT AFTERIMAGES,
BUT I CAN SEE WHERE I'M GOING
NOW. YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE
THE POLICE ON YOUR OWN?

I'M LOOKING
FORWARD TO IT!
NOW GO! SEE YOU
AT HOME!

"HOME,"
GOSH...

...WHAT A
TERRIFIC
WORD!

AND SOME TIME LATER, IN
FRONT OF THE BEDFORD TOWERS...

WATCH YOUR
HEAD, MR. CAESAR.

WE'LL GET YOUR FULL
STATEMENT IN THE
MORNING, MA'AM.





AWWWWWWW...

NEXT ISSUE: > SCHOOL DAYS AND "CRUEL NIGHTS!" DON'T MISS..... **SHRIKE FORCE!**