

MARVEL LEGACY

GWENOM

26



LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI

SPIDER-GWEN

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. BUT THOSE GIFTS WERE TAKEN AWAY WHEN A SUPER VILLAIN FURTHER TAMPERED WITH HER GENETICS, AND GWEN HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO EMBRACE A SYMBIOTIC PARASITE CALLED VENOM TO RESTORE THEM. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS OUTLAW CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN

PREVIOUSLY...



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FOUR
CORN DOGS.

THREE PIZZA
SLICES.

TWO BAGS OF
STREET-CART NUTS.

A BUCKET OF
CHICKEN WINGS...

...WRAPPED
IN PIZZA.

RUM MMMBLE

WAIT.
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN ALL
THE ICE CREAM
SANDWICHES?!

ALL
THAT...

...AND MY
MOUTH IS STILL
WATERING.

WE BOTH
KNOW THIS GAME,
BANDIT...

YOU "ESCAPE,"
AND TOMORROW YOUR
DADDY'LL COME BY AND
PAY TEN TIMES WHAT ALL
THIS COSTS JUST SO
I DON'T PRESS
CHARGES.

BUT DAMN,
MAN. WHY YOU
GOTTA WASTE
GOOD--

JUST
HAND 'EM
OVER,
PAL!

NOTHING
TASTES RIGHT.

NOTHING
IS ENOUGH.

TEEE
HEE HEE!

TEEE
HEE HEE
HEEEE!

AIN'T
RIGHT.

AIN'T NO
KINDA--

--RIGHT?

IF I WERE
HUNGRY I'D
UNDERSTAND
IT.

BUT I'M
NOT...

IT'S MY APPETITE.

HAHA! I DID IT!

I DID IT AGAIN!

ALL MY APPETITES ARE OUT OF CONTROL.

NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

NOTHING CAN STOP THE BODEGA BAN--

HUNGRY!

RIDICULOUS.

SSQQRRRRRR

NO...
DON'T...

PATHETIC.

WE'RE TIRED,
BANDIT.

BORED
BY THIS
OBNOXIOUS
GAME...

YOU'RE
EVERYTHING **WRONG** WITH
THIS WORLD.

AS
BROKEN AS ITS
JUSTICE.

DO WHAT NO
ONE ELSE WILL.

A **JOKE**
THAT'S GONE ON
TOO LONG.

CRUSH HIM
BECAUSE YOU
CAN.

PLEASE...
CAN'T...CAN'T
YOU SEE...

...I DON'T... I
NEVER WANTED
TO BE LIKE
THIS...

...TO
LIVE THIS
WAY.

FIRST TIME
WAS A GOOF.
A DUMB
THRILL.

BUT
NOW...

...I
CAN'T
STOP.

I
JUST...

...CAN'T?

HAVE YOU SEEN
OUR FRIEND???



THE NEXT MORNING.

GROCERY ETC

C'MON,
YOU'RE
DOING A GOOD
THING HERE. BEING
A CONCERNED
CITIZEN...

JUST TELL
DETECTIVE DEWOLFF
WHAT YOU TOLD ME,
MARVIN.

OH, I'M
CONCERNED,
BOYLE.

CONCERNED
'BOUT BECOMIN'
A MIDNIGHT SNACK FOR
SOME RED-KRYPTONITE
SPIDER-WOMAN!

MARVIN,
BELIEVE IN
ME.

AS SOMEONE
WHO'S LOOKED INTO
HER EYES...

...SPIDER-
WOMAN'S JUST
CONFUSED, IN
PAIN.

SOMEONE
CLOSE TO HER WAS
HURT VERY BADLY, AND
SHE'S NOT DEALING
WITH IT WELL.

YEAH, I
SAW THAT ON
THE NEWS, THAT
COP? CAPTAIN
STACY?

WELL, THAT'S
WHAT THE DAILY
BUGLE THINKS, BUT
WE CAN'T--

YEAH, I CAN
APPRECIATE THAT.
BUT LOOK, EVEN IF
I COULD HELP
YOU--

--CAPTAIN STACY
WAS ONE OF YOUR
OWN. UNDER YOUR
PROTECTION.

IF THAT'S
THE BEST YOU CAN
DO? WELL...

YEAH,
THAT'S RIGHT,
MARVIN, CAPTAIN
STACY.

AND WE
JUST WANT TO
PREVENT ANYONE
ELSE FROM BEING
HURT.

"...SORRY, LADY,
BUT YOU'RE ON
YOUR OWN."

=SIGH=
ALL THAT FOR
THE BODEGA
FREAKING
BANDIT.

I NEED
A DRINK.

YEAH.
THAT
GUY.

THAT
GUY'S THE
WORST.

SORRY,
DEWOLFF. I
THOUGHT IT MIGHT
REALLY BE
SOMETHING.

IT'S A
FRESH SIGHTING, ONLY
A COUPLE OF BLOCKS
FROM WHERE FRANK
CASTLE KILLED
THE RHINO.

NO MEAT
ON IT, BOYLE--
BUT IT'S A
BONE.

NO MATTER
HOW MANY TIMES HE
GETS LOOSE--SPIDER-
WOMAN ALWAYS TURNS
THE BODEGA BANDIT
IN.

EXCEPT
THIS TIME.

HOW CRAZY
IS IT THAT **FRANK
CASTLE** STARTING
A DAMN WAR WITH THE
KINGPIN CONCERN
ME LESS?

WHEN WE
GET BACK, GIVE
THIS NUMBER A
CALL.

START
LOOKING
INTO THESE
GIRLS.

THE "MARY
JANES"?

GS-212-247
THE MARY JANES

WAIT.
ISN'T THAT
CAPTAIN STACY'S
DAUGHTER'S
BAND?

HEH. WELL,
DAMN. I KNEW YOU
WERE QUICK,
BOYLE...

HAVE YOU SEEN
OUR FRIEND???



IF YOU PLEASE CALL US
212-247

"...BUT NOBODY TOLD ME YOU WERE SHERLOCK HOLMES!"

DID I FIGURE IT OUT?

S.H.I.E.L.D.'S ENCRYPTION SOFTWARE IS ALL STARK TECH, GWEN.

AND I'M A REED RICHARDS.

WHICH MEANS, UNLIKE TONY STARK, I HAVE SKILLS--REACH AND INFLUENCE THAT DON'T RELY ON THE BRAIN-NUMBING AROMA OF MY AFTER-SHAVE.

OF COURSE I FIGURED IT OUT.

I FOUND THE TOP-SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. PRISON THEY'RE KEEPING CINDY MOON IN.*

I CAN EVEN DISABLE THEIR SURVEILLANCE AND USE THE GATEWAY I BUILT TO GET YOU IN.

BUT I GOTTA BE HONEST--

*SEE THE PAGES OF SPIDER-WOMEN!

--APPEALING TO MY EGO? ASKING ME TO COMMIT SERIOUS CRIMES JUST TO EFF WITH TONY STARK?

THIS WHOLE NEW TEENAGE MUTATED REVENJA TURTLE STYLE OF YOURS?

THESE ARE BORDERLINE DIABOLICAL MOVES ON YOUR PART, GWEN.

I KNOW.

I KNOW HOW IT LOOKS, REED. BUT I PROMISE YOU...I'M NOT GOING THERE TO HURT HER.

I NEED CINDY-65'S HELP.

YEAHHH...
BUT DON'T
YOU SEE HOW MUCH
WORSE THAT
IS?

HAS DEALING
WITH MATT MURDOCK
NOT TAUGHT YOU THAT
SUPER-GENIUS
CRIMINALS DON'T
DO FAVORS?

YOU CAN'T
OWE A WOMAN
LIKE THAT,
GWEN.

LOOK--I CAN'T
MAKE YOU DO THIS
FOR ME, REED.

I CAN'T
EVEN EXPLAIN
WHY I HAVE
TO DO THIS.

BUT
I DO.

"ALL OF THIS
STARTED WITH
CINDY MOON..."

"...THE MOMENT SHE RELEASED
HER RADIOACTIVE
SPIDER INTO THE WILD..."

"...AND MADE
ME SPIDER-WOMAN
WITHOUT MY CONSENT."

"I'M NOT GOING
TO HER FOR A
FAVOR, REED."

"SHE
OWES ME."



YEAH. EAT YOUR
HEART OUT, MILES
MORALES.



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS.
HOW IS SHE SO...

IS SHE ACTUALLY
DOING YOGA?

SOOO?

WHAT IS IT
YOU WANT, MS.
STACY?

AWW, I'M SORRY,
THAT'S UNFAIR, AN
IMPOSSIBLE QUESTION
FOR YOU, I'M
SURE.

ALLOW ME TO
REPHRASE--

WHAT IS
IT YOU **THINK**
YOU WANT?

HRK!

WHAT DO
I WANT?

YOU
RUINED MY
LIFE!

WHY?!

I
WANT
TO KNOW
WHY!

HUUURNNNGGGHHH





THIS
REVENGE
YOU'RE SEEKING
WILL NOT FREE
YOU.

THE
MORE YOU
HATE MURDOCK,
THE SMALLER
YOU WILL
BECOME.

THE MORE
EASILY HE WILL
CONTROL
YOU.

BUT WHAT
IF YOU WERE
TO WALK OUT OF
THAT DOOR
TODAY--

--AND
NEVER WASTE ONE
SECOND THINKING OF
MATT MURDOCK
AGAIN?

DON'T
YOU SEE,
CHILD?

YOU HAVE
NOTHING LEFT
TO FEAR.

"BUT,
CINDY--I..."

"...WHAT IF
I CAN'T..."

"...WHAT IF I
CAN'T JUST..."

"YES, GWEN.
YOU CAN."

"OF COURSE
YOU CAN."

SPIDER-WOMAN!

YOU
HAVE THREE
SECONDS TO
COMPLY!

COME
OUT WITH YOUR
HANDS--

HUNGF!

THE ONLY
QUESTION
IS...

...WILL
YOU?

OKAY, SO
HERE'S THE
PLAN.

TOMORROW--
GLORY, YOU TAKE SOHO.
BETTY WILL COVER THE
UPPER WEST SIDE...

WE CAN
TRIPLE-TEAM DUMBO
IN THE AFTERNOON
AND THEN...

UGGGGGH.
THE UPPER
WASTE SIDE.
REALLY?

EM JAY...
EM
JAY, SIT
DOWN.

WE NEED
YOU TO TAKE
YOUR TEETH OUT
OF THIS A WHILE.
WE NEED TO
REST.

WHAT?
NO WAY.

I DIDN'T
BRAVE THE GAPPING
HELLMAW OF PORT
AUTHORITY TO QUIT
NOW, GLORY.

Gwen
needs
us.

HMM.

I KNOW, EM JAY. BUT IF
Gwen IS SPIDER-WOMAN...

...THEN SHE'S
BEEN ON HER OWN
A LOT LONGER THAN
WE EVER REALIZED,
RIGHT?

BAD AS
I FEEL ABOUT
MISSING WHAT WAS
GOING ON RIGHT
UNDER OUR
NOSES...

Hey bird-but.
u around?

Need yer
help...

...WE CAN'T
MAKE UP FOR
IT ALL IN ONE
DAY.

AND
I DON'T THINK
WE CAN DO THIS
ALL--

--ALONE?





FELICIA?

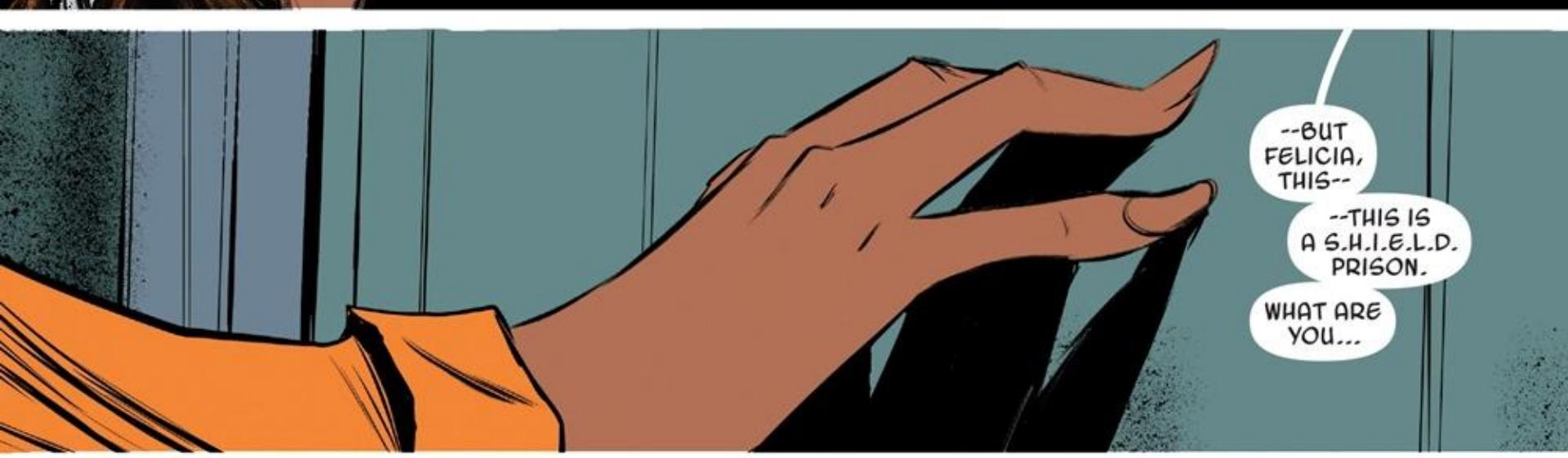


FELICIA
HARDY?

GWEN?



IT'S YOU.
IT'S REALLY YOU.
BUT--



--BUT
FELICIA,
THIS--

--THIS IS
A S.H.I.E.L.D.
PRISON.

WHAT ARE
YOU...



"I HAVEN'T SEEN
YOU SINCE...

"...SINCE YOUR
CONCERT IN MADISON
SQUARE GARDEN..."*

*WAAAAAY BACK IN
SPIDER-GWEN VOL. 1 #5!



...SINCE YOU
TRIED TO KILL MATT
MURDOCK.



S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER, HIGH ABOVE NEW YORK CITY.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, DIRECTOR CARTER... YOU'RE WASTING MY TIME HERE.

THE CITY'S SET TO EXPLODE INTO A CAGE MATCH--

=SIGH= TRUST ME, FALCON...

...I'D LOVE TO KICK YOU OUT INTO THE YARD TO PLAY, SON.

BUT SPIDER-WOMAN AND HER MISADVENTURES ARE SMALL POTATOES. A DISTRACTION.

ON MY TO-DO LIST, IT'S--WHERE'S IT AT, QUARTERMAIN?

WE'VE GOT A EUGENICS WAR ON MT. WUNDAGORE. CELESTIALS THUMB-WRESTLING OFF THE SHOULDER OF ORION.

AND A PLAGUE OF FROGS FORMING IN THE GULF OF MEXICO.

THOR FROGS.

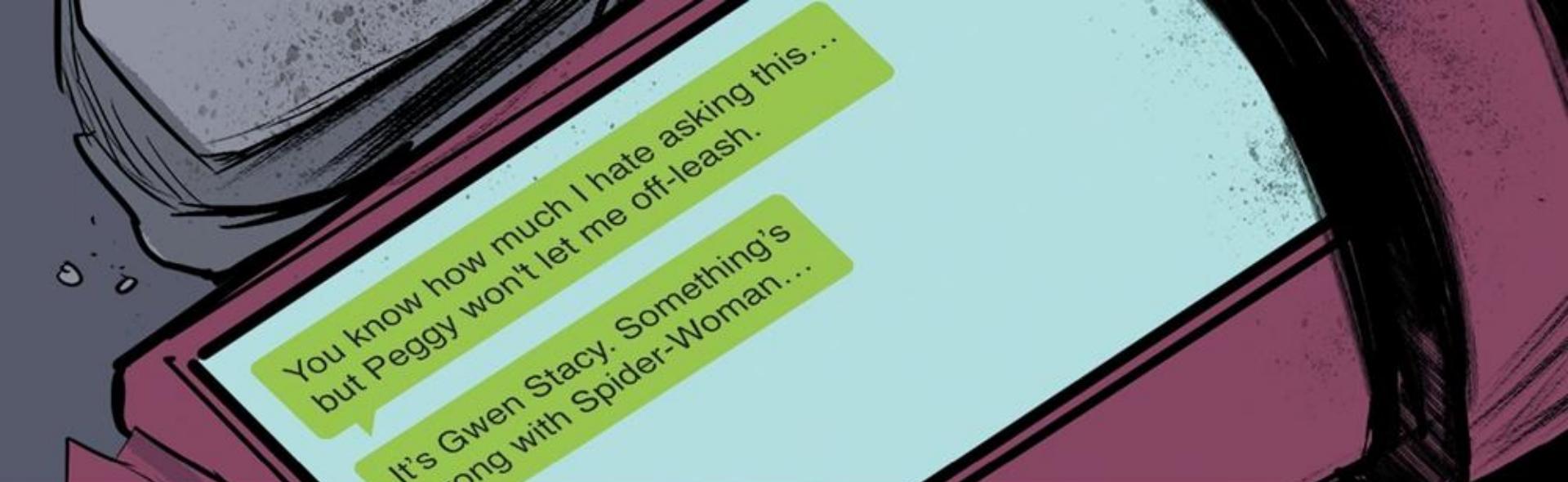
HEAR THAT, SON? THROGS.

SO I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL, OKAY?

YOU KEEP READY FOR ACTUAL EMERGENCIES. STAY OUT OF MY HAIR.

AND I'LL LET YOU WATCH PAY-PER-VIEW WRESTLING UNTIL YOUR EYES EXPLODE.

--AND I'M THE CHAIR TO THE FACE THEY'LL NEVER SEE COMIN'!



You know how much I hate asking this...
but Peggy won't let me off-leash.
It's Gwen Stacy. Something's
wrong with Spider-Woman...



SPIDER-GWEN

#27!



ON SALE NEXT MONTH!