

MARVEL
COMICS



SPIDER-MAN®

APR '97 79

PETER PARKER

SPIDER-MAN

UNRATED
ALL-AGE
COMICS
COUNCIL
APPROVED

WHO
LEADS
THE
HORDES
OF

HYDRA?

DIRECT EDITION



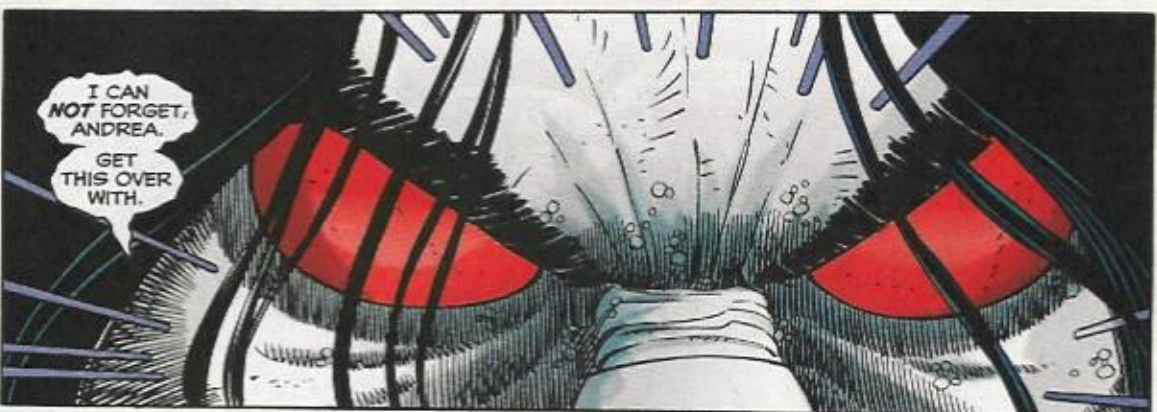
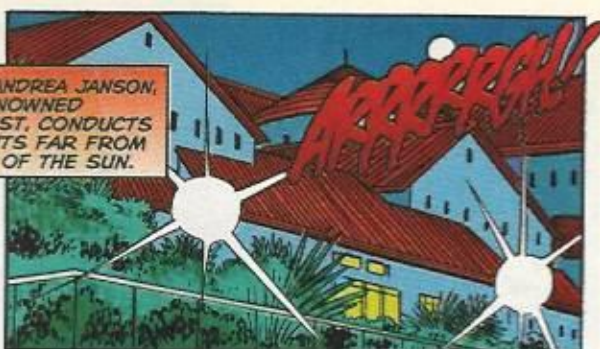
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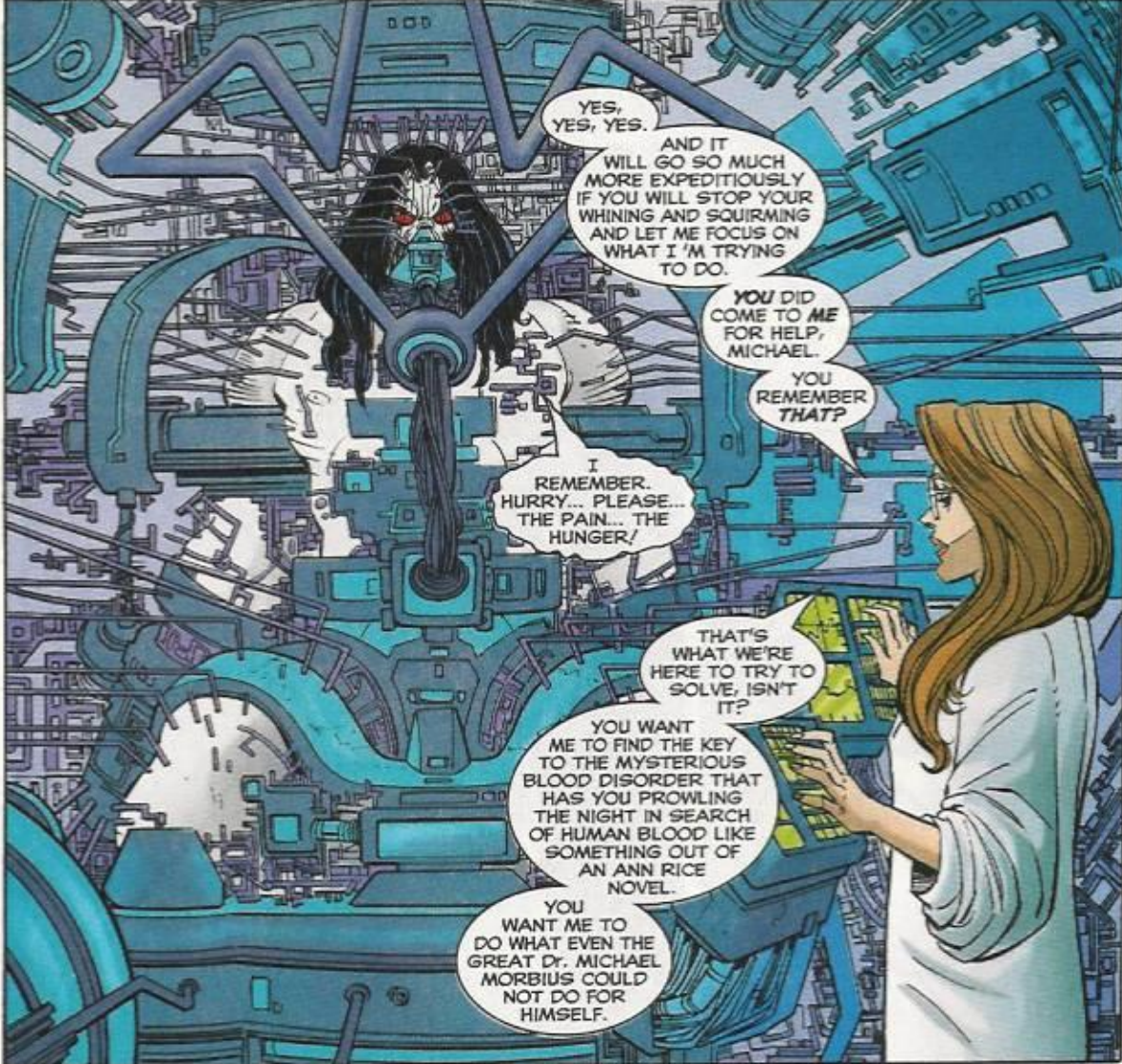
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\$1.95 US \$2.75 CAN



HERE, DR. ANDREA JANSON, WORLD-RENOWNED BIOPHYSICIST, CONDUCTS EXPERIMENTS FAR FROM THE LIGHT OF THE SUN.





YES,
YES, YES.

AND IT
WILL GO SO MUCH
MORE EXPEDITIOUSLY
IF YOU WILL STOP YOUR
WHINING AND SQUIRMING
AND LET ME FOCUS ON
WHAT I'M TRYING
TO DO.

YOU DID
COME TO ME
FOR HELP,
MICHAEL.

YOU
REMEMBER
THAT?

I
REMEMBER.
HURRY... PLEASE...
THE PAIN... THE
HUNGER!

THAT'S
WHAT WE'RE
HERE TO TRY TO
SOLVE, ISN'T
IT?

YOU WANT
ME TO FIND THE KEY
TO THE MYSTERIOUS
BLOOD DISORDER THAT
HAS YOU PROWLING
THE NIGHT IN SEARCH
OF HUMAN BLOOD LIKE
SOMETHING OUT OF
AN ANN RICE
NOVEL.

YOU
WANT ME TO
DO WHAT EVEN THE
GREAT Dr. MICHAEL
MORBIUS COULD
NOT DO FOR
HIMSELF.

YOU KNOW... THERE WAS
A TIME IN WHICH I ADMIRED
YOU. THEN, AFTER YOU TURNED
YOURSELF INTO THIS... THIS...
NOCTURNAL **CREATURE** I BEGAN
HAVING NIGHTMARES IN
WHICH YOU PLAYED
A BIG ROLE.

MY
SHRINK BOUGHT A
SUMMER HOME ON
THAT ONE.

NOW
I CAN'T EVEN
FIND ROOM IN MY
HEART TO PITY
YOU.

YOU ARE
JUST ANOTHER
INTRIGUING SCIENTIFIC
PUZZLE TO ME,
MICHAEL.

ONE WHICH I AM
ON THE VERGE OF
UNRAVELING.

YOUR
WORK **HERE** IS
DONE, DOCTOR
JANSON.



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

I
REPRESENT
PEOPLE WHO ARE
IN NEED OF YOUR
TALENTS...
NOW.

IS THAT
RIGHT?

Oh,
YES...

...THAT
IS **VERY**
RIGHT!

I WAS
WONDERING
WHEN YOU'D
GET HERE,
CROWN.

IS HE
READY?

I'VE
DONE ALL I
CAN DO WITH
HIM HERE.

GOOD.
HAIL
HYDRA!

HAIL
HYDRA/
HE SHOULD
SERVE US
WELL.



NO!

NOOOOOO!





I
THOUGHT
I TOLD YOU TO
DROP THAT AND
FOLLOW UP ON
THE MORBIUS
THING.



I'M ON
IT. IT'S JUST
THAT --

FORGET
THEM BOTH FOR
NOW. I'VE GOT SOME-
THING ELSE I NEED
FOR YOU TO GIVE
YOUR UNDIVIDED
ATTENTION.

THIS?
JONAH.
ARE YOU SURE?
I MEAN THIS IS THE
KIND OF STORY THAT
YOU'D NORMALLY
GIVE TO BEN
URICH --



IT'S BIG, KID! BUT
I THINK YOU'RE
READY FOR
IT.

JUST
PROMISE
ME ONE
THING.



NAME
IT.

BE
CAREFUL.

MY
SECRETARY WILL
HAVE YOUR TRAVEL
ARRANGEMENTS READY
IN THE MORNING. GO
HOME AND GET
SOME SLEEP.

Hhh-
AAA!



THE FOLLOWING
MORNING.

I'M
LATE!



SO
WHAT ELSE
IS NEW?

FOR
ALL MY
COMPLAINING
ABOUT HOW MUCH
MY BEING **SPIDER-MAN**
GETS IN THE WAY OF
MY PERSONAL
LIFE...

...I
DON'T KNOW
WHAT KIND OF LIFE
PETER PARKER WOULD
HAVE IF I HADN'T BEEN
BITTEN BY THAT
RADIOACTIVE SPIDER
A FEW YEARS
BACK.

WHAT
IF I HAD TO
RELY ON JUST
MY WITS, AND THE
NEW YORK CITY MASS
TRANSIT SYSTEM, TO GET
ME TO EVERY LATE
CLASS AND JOB
APPOINTMENT?

I'D BE
UNEDUCATED AND
UNEMPLOYED.

WHICH
MIGHT BE A
COUPLE STEPS
UP FROM WHERE
I AM RIGHT
NOW!

I DON'T
NEED SPIDER-
STRENGTH AND
AGILITY!

I
DON'T NEED WEB
SHOOTERS.

I
SHOULD'VE
GOTTEN BITTEN BY
A **RADIOACTIVE
ALARM
CLOCK!**



PETER PARKER

SPIDER-MAN

AFTER THE FALL

A STAN LEE
Presentation
Brought to you by:
HOWARD MACKIE
JOHN ROMITA Jr
SCOTT HANNA
Story & Art

LOOKS
LIKE YOU'RE IN
NEED OF A LITTLE
ASSIST THERE,
HERO!

SHOC!

RS/COMICRAFT/KS Letters
GREGORY WRIGHT Colors
RALPH MACCHIO Editor
BOB HARRAS Chief



YOU FEELING
OKAY?
I DIDN'T
SEE ANY HIGH-
POWERED SUPER-
VILLAIN TYPES
LURKING IN THE
SHADOWS!
WHAT'S
UP, SPIDER-
GUY?

I'M
FINE!

HAD
IT ALL UNDER
CONTROL!
WAS
JUST ABOUT TO
PULL AN AMAZING
SAVE --

YEAH?
GREAT! LOVE TO
STICK AROUND AND
COMPARE SUPER-
HEROIC NOTES,
BUT...



...I'VE
GOT THINGS TO
DO AND PEOPLE
TO SEE!
LATER!

TALK ABOUT
EMBARRASSING!
BEING RESCUED BY
THE MYSTERIOUS NEW
SUPERHERO ON
THE BLOCK!*

WHAT
THE HECK
HAPPENED
HERE?

ONE MINUTE
EVERYTHING WAS
FINE AND THE NEXT THING
I KNOW MY BODY IS
WRACKED WITH PAIN
AND EVERYTHING'S
SPINNING!

MAYBE
I'LL WALK THE
REST OF THE
WAY TO
E.S.U.

* SPIDEY'S FIRST
ENCOUNTER WITH SHOC
WAS IN PETER PARKER,
SPIDER-MAN #76
-- SCOT IN SHOCK HALF



AT THAT MOMENT, AT
THE STATEN ISLAND
ESTATE OF THE CRIME
LORD KNOWN ONLY
AS FORTUNATO...



HAIL
HYDRA!



WHAT IS THIS *THING* YOU BRING TO ME, CROWN?

I BELIEVE IT WILL HELP US WITH *OUR* GOAL, FORTUNATO. I BELIEVE THAT WITHIN HIS BLOOD IS THE KEY TO --

ENOUGH!

I WAS ADDRESSING YOU, CROWN. NOT THE WOMAN.

I SENT YOU FOR HER. NOT FOR THIS MONSTER.



Dr. JANSON BELIEVES THAT SHE HAS UNCOVERED AN ELEMENT IN MORBIUS' BLOOD WHICH WOULD SERVE HYDRA'S GREATER GOAL.

I THOUGHT IT WISE TO BRING HIM ALONG.



AH! THE SOLDIERS ARE NOW THINKING.

SAVE US ALL.

SEE TO IT THAT YOU DO NOT LOSE SIGHT OF THE GOAL, DOCTOR. WE HAVE SET UP FACILITIES FOR YOU. GO.

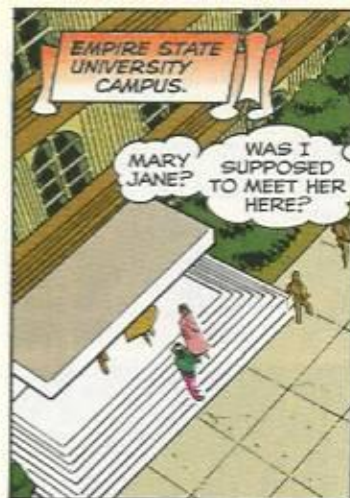
IT WILL BE DONE.

OUR SOURCES WITHIN THE STATE DEPARTMENT HAVE AT LONG LAST UNCOVERED INFORMATION ON THE LOCATION OF THE LAST SON OF Dr. FIELDS. YOU ARE TO RETRIEVE HIM, CROWN. NOW.



CONSIDER IT DONE.













THIS GUY WAS WITH HIM!

MAYBE HE CAN TELL US WHERE THE OTHER ONE DISAPPEARED TO!

WHAT ABOUT THE GIRL?

SHE'S NOTHING...



... KILL HER!

PETER?



RUN, ABBY! NOW!

THIS IS WHAT IT'S COME TO? HYDRA STORM TROOPERS KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE ON THE STREET? YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES!

FWAP



LOOK AT THIS! NOT ALL THE HEROES ARE GONE FROM THIS TOWN!

KRACK

NOW, BOY! YOU GOING TO TELL US WHERE YOUR FRIEND DISAPPEARED TO, OR...



... SHOULD WE JUST WASTE YOU HERE AND NOW?

CAN'T SHAKE THE DIZZINESS... GOT TO DO SOMETHING!



GENTLEMEN/
I BELIEVE I AM
THE OTHER ONE
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR!

SO
WHY DON'T
WE MIX IT
UP!



OOH/
GUNS/ AND
BIG ONES AT
THAT!

AND HERE'S
ME IN NOTHING BUT
THIS VERY EXPENSIVE
LEATHER JACKET MY
MOM GAVE ME AS
A CHRISTMAS
PRESENT!

WHAT'S
A GUY TO
DO?



NEAL/
WATCH --



MAYBE...
THIS!

I REALLY
DON'T WANT MY
MOM GETTING MAD
AT ME/ YOU GUYS
UNDERSTAND, DON'T
YOU?

NEAL
IS
SHOC?





WILL
YOU LOOK
AT THIS?

I'VE
ALWAYS THOUGHT
THAT HYDRA WAS
KINDA *SLIMY*
BUT...

...THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!

OKAY YOU
GOT ME OUT-
NUMBERED!

I
SURRENDER.

HERE,
SOMEONE
CUFF ME!



OH, SURE...
YOU COME IN READY
TO SHOOT ME WHERE
I STAND, BUT WHEN I
OFFER TO TURN MYSELF
IN, DO I GET ANY
VOLUNTEERS?

FINE
THEN... GO PLAY
WITH SOMEONE
ELSE!

NEAL?

YEAH...
TRY TO FORGET
THIS, WILL YA? I'VE
GOT THIS WHOLE SECRET
IDENTITY THING I
WAS THINKING OF
MAINTAINING,
BUT...

...I'D
GUESS AT THIS
POINT IT'S PRETTY
MUCH BLOWN.
Huh?



ENOUGH!





I DID THAT WHEN I FIRST VOLUNTEERED FOR THE EXPERIMENT THAT TURNED ME INTO THE LOVELY EXAMPLE OF VILLAINOUS FORTITUDE WHICH STANDS BEFORE YOU, BUT...

... SINCE I DIDN'T DIE THEN...

... I THINK I'LL GO ON LIVING A LITTLE WHILE LONGER!

THOUGH YOUR FRIEND HERE...



... HE HAS ABOUT TWO MORE SECONDS TO LIVE IF YOU DO NOT DEPOWER AND COME WITH ME.

DON'T TRUST HIM, NEAL.

THE CLOCK HAS TICKED, BOY.

SAY GOOD-BYE TO YOUR FRIEND.

DON'T DO IT, NEAL! SAVE YOURSELF!

STRENGTH IS COMING BACK! IN ANOTHER SECOND I SHOULD BE ABLE TO --

A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO I MIGHT HAVE LET YOU DIE, PETER.

THERE IS MORE AT STAKE THAN YOU COULD EVER KNOW.

BUT NOW... I KNOW YOUR WIFE, PETER. AND...



... I WON'T
MAKE HER A
WIDOW.

NOT
LIKE MY
MOTHER!



A
SENTIMENTAL
AND IDEALISTIC FOOL!
JUST LIKE YOUR
FATHER!

YOU
ARE STILL
GOING TO
DIE.

SOONER
THAN YOU
THINK, BUT AS
I SAID...

... NOT
TODAY!



WE'RE
GOING TO TAKE
A LITTLE TRIP,
BOY!

SEE
THIS... ALL OF
THIS... IT IS JUST A
HINT OF THE POWER
THAT YOU AND I
WIELD.

DON'T
LOOK **SHOCKED**,
SHOC!

YOU
AND I WERE
ESSENTIALLY BORN
OUT OF THE SAME
EXPERIMENT.

A HYDRA
EXPERIMENT.

ONCE THE
LAB BOYS HAVE
THEIR WAY WITH YOU
AND ONCE YOU LEAD US
TO YOUR FATHER'S
JOURNALS...

... **SHOC**
WILL BELONG TO
HYDRA ONCE
MORE.



THEY'RE...
THEY'RE...
GONE!



STATEN
ISLAND.

WHAT
THE ---?

MUST
HAVE BLACKED
OUT.

WHERE
AM I?



STARTING TO FEEL
STRONGER. I'LL JUST
REST EASY UNTIL I FEEL
UP TO BREAKING OUT
OF HERE AND TAKING
CARE OF THOSE
GUARDS.



YOU AWAKE,
KID? GOOD FOR
YOU.

YEAH... YOUR CELL
MATE LOOKED LIKE HE
WAS BORED WITH YOU
JUST LAYING
THERE.

MAYBE
HE'LL COME
AROUND NOW
AS WELL!

CELL
MATE? HOW
COULD THINGS
GET ANY
WORSE?



TC-ANK



I...

...HUNGER!

TO BE
CONTINUED!