

A collage of comic book panels featuring Spider-Man. The central panel shows Spider-Man in his red and blue suit, swinging on a web against a yellow background. Above him, the word "MARVEL" is written in black on a yellow banner. To the right, the title "The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN" is written in large green letters with white outlines. Below the main title, the word "HAWK" is partially visible in green. In the top right corner, a yellow banner reads "ACTS OF VENGEANCE! THE NON-MUTANT SUPER-SUPERHERO". The background of the collage features various comic book panels showing Spider-Man in action, including one where he is fighting a red and black spider-like creature.

MARVEL ENT. GRP.

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE

NOW
WHO'S THE
STRONGEST
ONE THERE
IS?!

MCFARLANE



**PLUS: THE MUTANT MENACE OF
SEBASTIAN SHAW!**

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

SHAW'S GOMBIT

ON A MOONLIT
MESA IN THE
NEVADA DESERT...

-- THE INCREDIBLE HULK
MAKES HIMSELF COMFORTABLE.

KNAHRAK

DAVID
MICHELINIE * WRITER

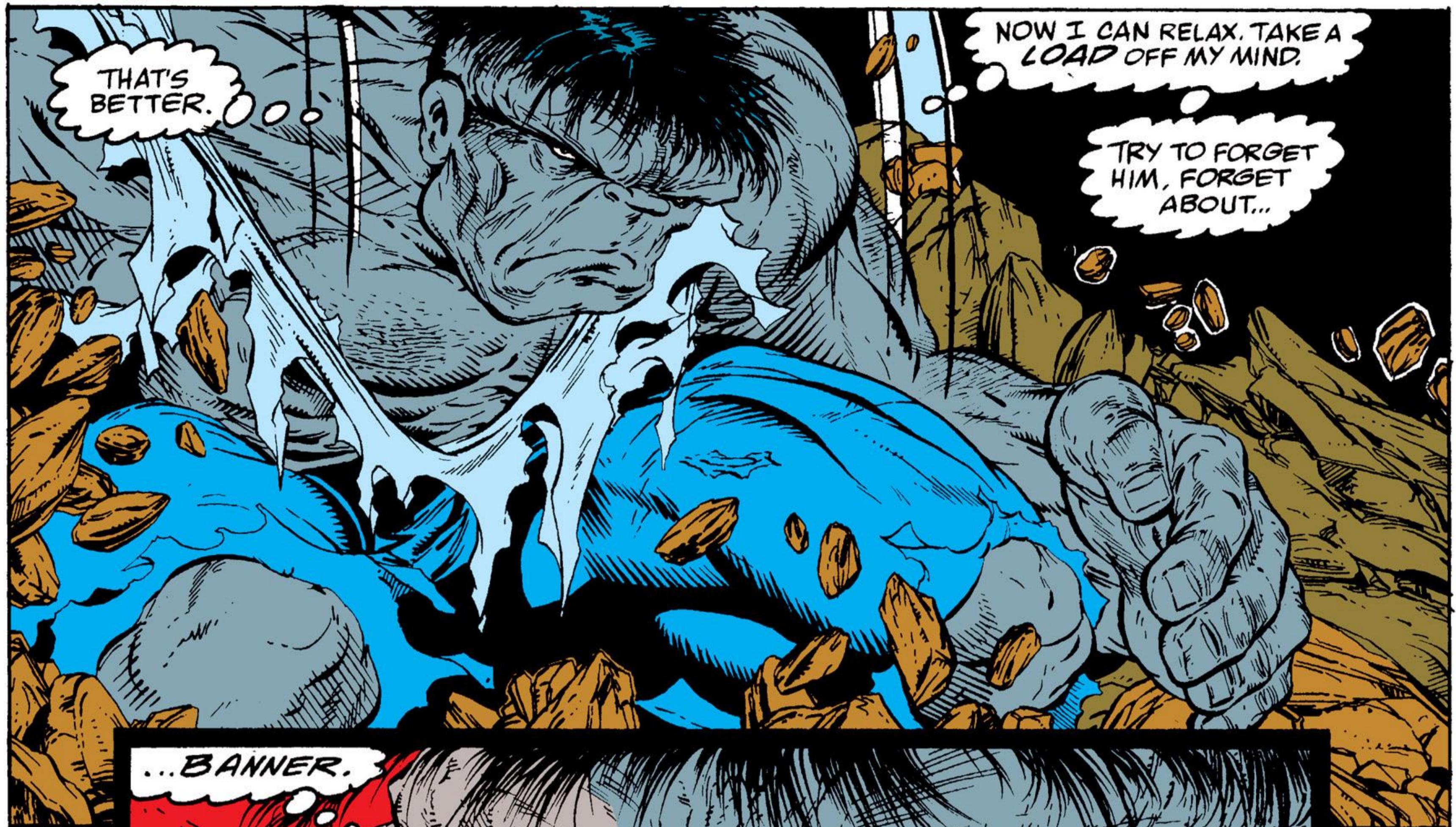
TODD
MCFARLANE * ARTIST

RICK
PARKER * LETTERER

BOB
SHAREN * COLOR

JIM
SALICRUP * EDITOR

TOM
DEFALCO * EDITOR IN CHIEF



...BANNER.

LITTLE WIMP CONTROLS OUR BODY DURING THE DAY!

NIGHT'S THE ONLY TIME I TAKE OVER. THE ONLY TIME I'M ME.

THE ONLY TIME I CAN REALLY BE--

"--ALONE!"

WE'VE GOT HIM ON SCREEN, MR. SHAW! DEAD AHEAD!

IMAGINE, SIR, THE GREY GARGOYLE'S BEEN WARNING EVERYONE TO STAY AWAY FROM YUCCA FLATS, BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE THE HULK BEAT THE TAR OUT OF HIM!

BUT IT TOLD US EXACTLY WHERE TO FIND THE HULK!

APPROACH CAREFULLY, TRUMAN--

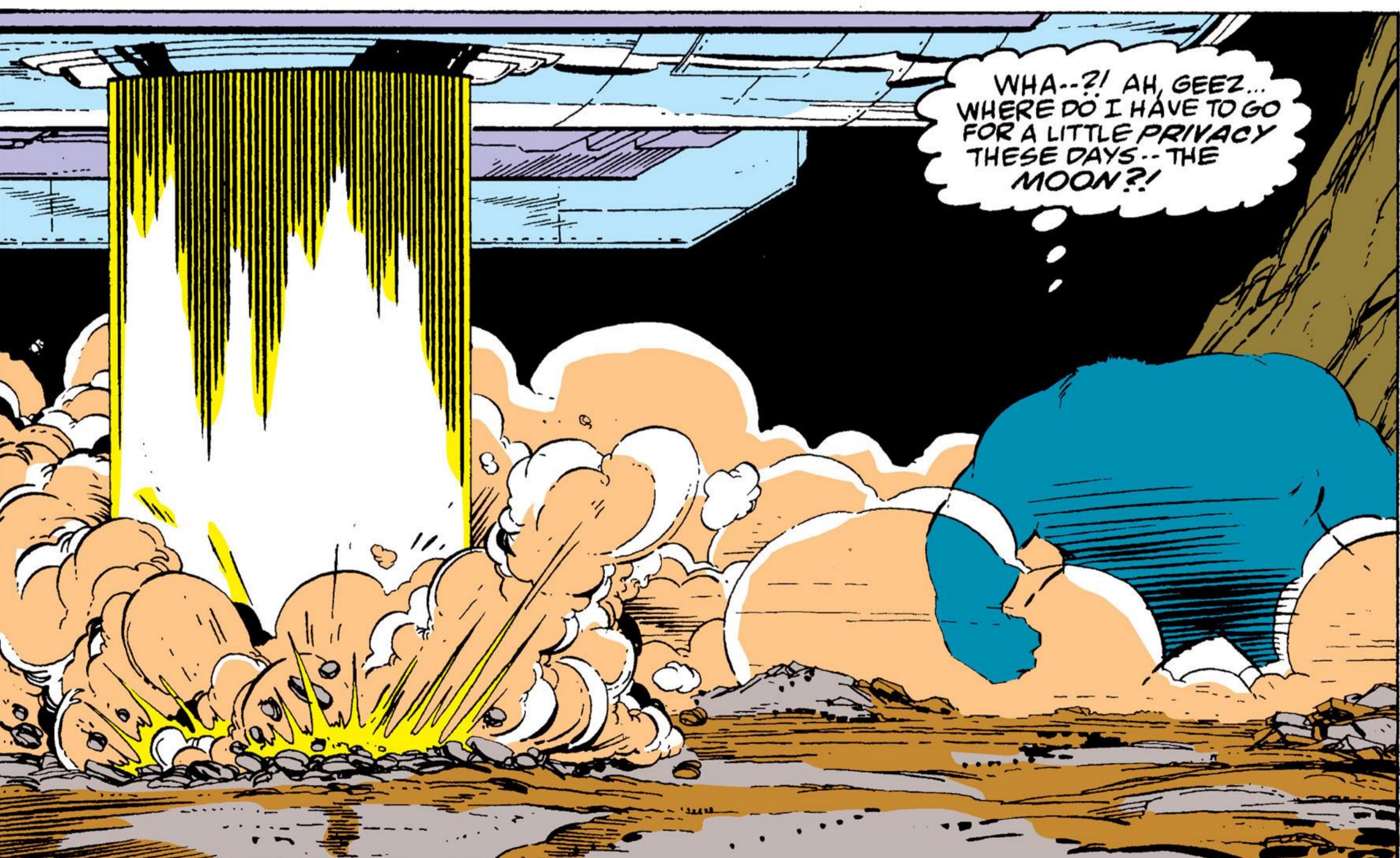
--OUR QUARRY IS DANGEROUS, AS WELL AS VALUABLE.

WHEN I WAS RECENTLY APPROACHED BY A GROUP OF POWERFUL MEN, TOLD THAT THEY WOULD DESTROY THE BANE OF MY EXISTENCE-- THE HELLFIRE CLUB'S INNER CIRCLE-- IF I WOULD ELIMINATE SPIDER-MAN FOR THEM...

...I WAS INTRIGUED.

ONE OF THEIR GROUP IS MAGNETO, THE MAN WHO DEPOSED ME AS BLACK KING OF THE HELLFIRE CLUB!

OUR MUTUAL HATRED APPROACHES LEGEND.



A'RIGHT, BUSTER, WHERE
DO YOU WANT THIS ROCK?
ON YOUR HEAD, OR UP
YOUR--

I'M SEBASTIAN
SHAW, PRESIDENT
OF SHAW INDUSTRIES.
I'VE COME TO OUTLINE
A BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

AND TO OFFER
YOU A GREAT
DEAL OF
MONEY.

MONEY?

LOTS
OF IT.

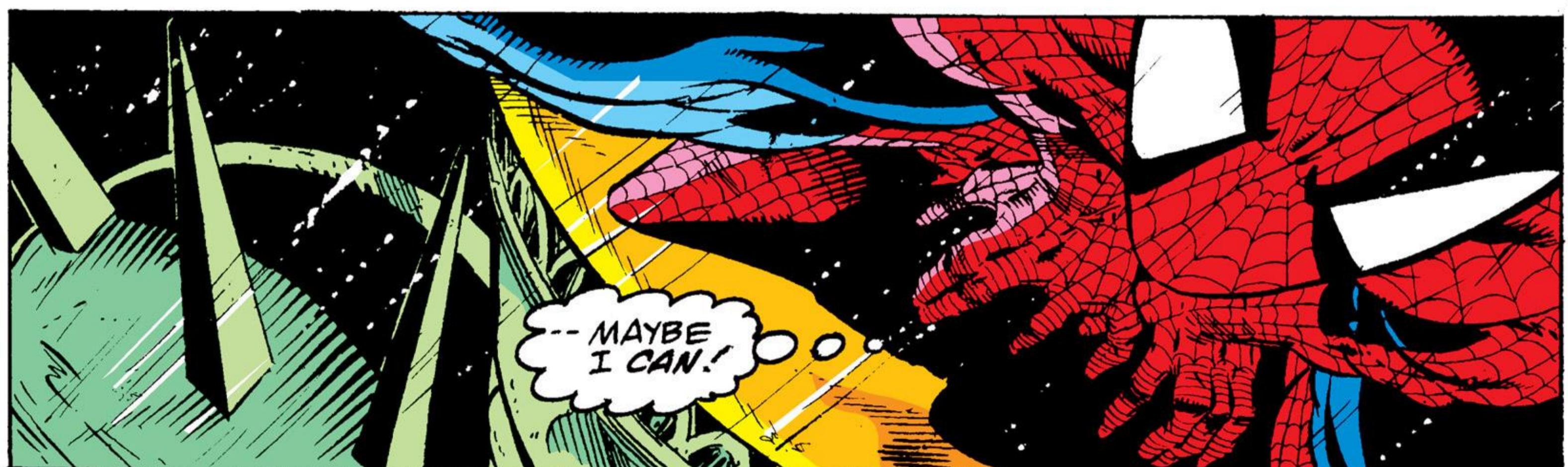
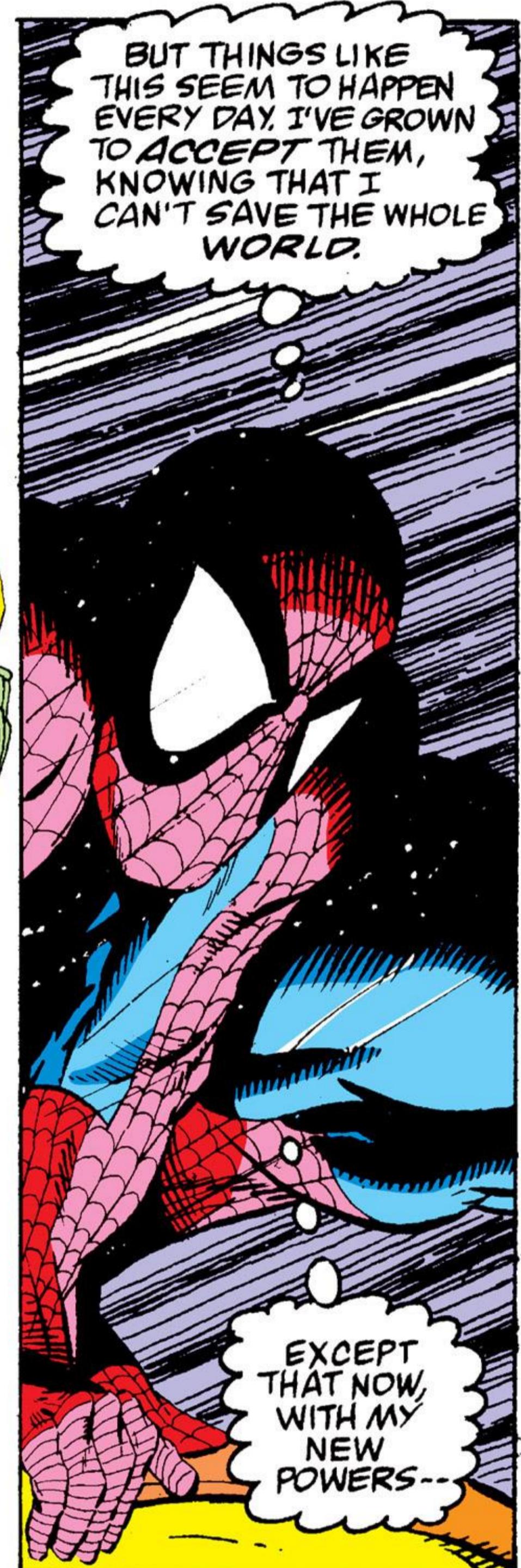
TALK
TO ME.

AH, I DO SO
ENJOY DEALING
WITH REASONABLE
MEN. COME ALONG,
THEN.

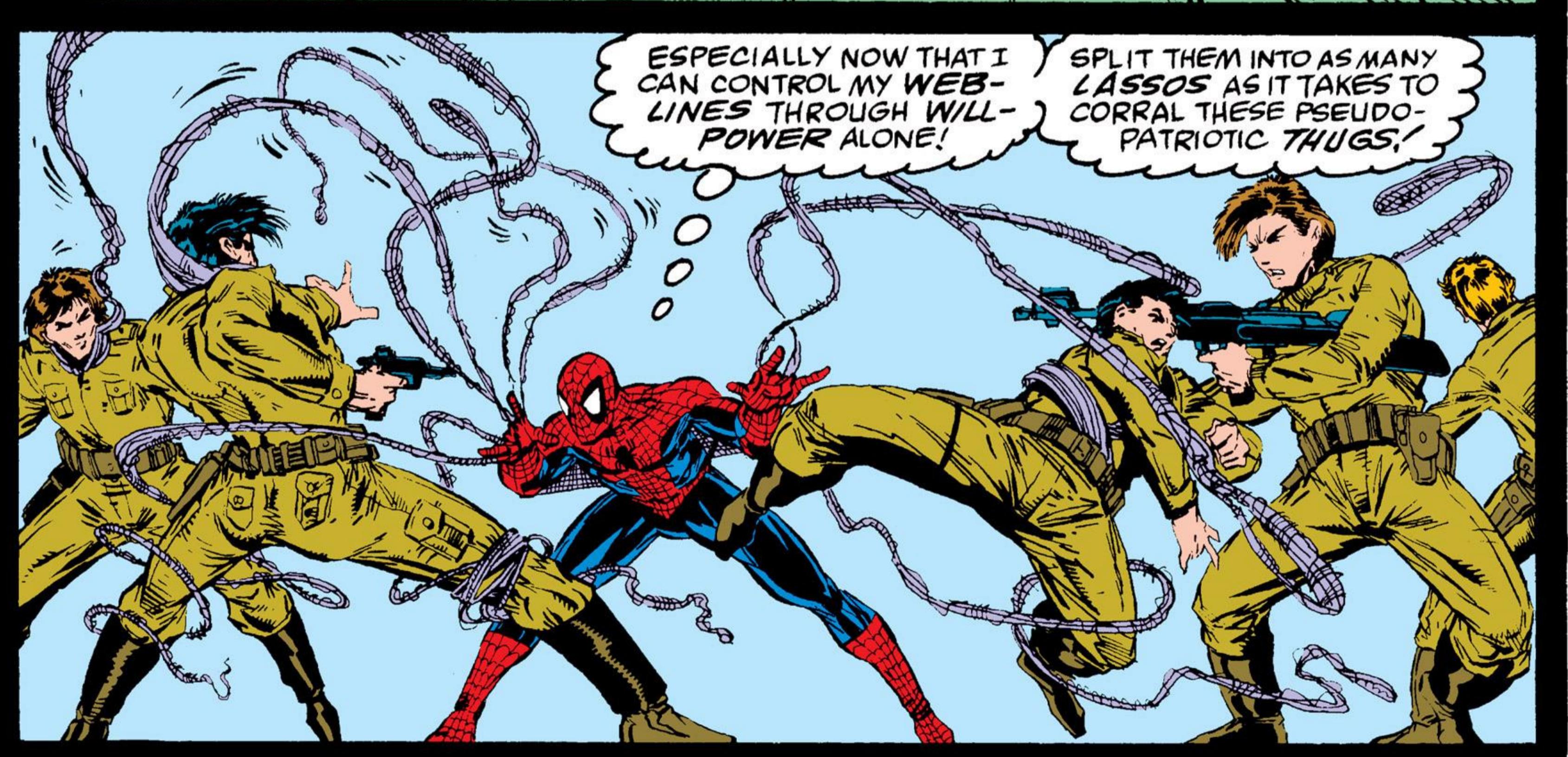
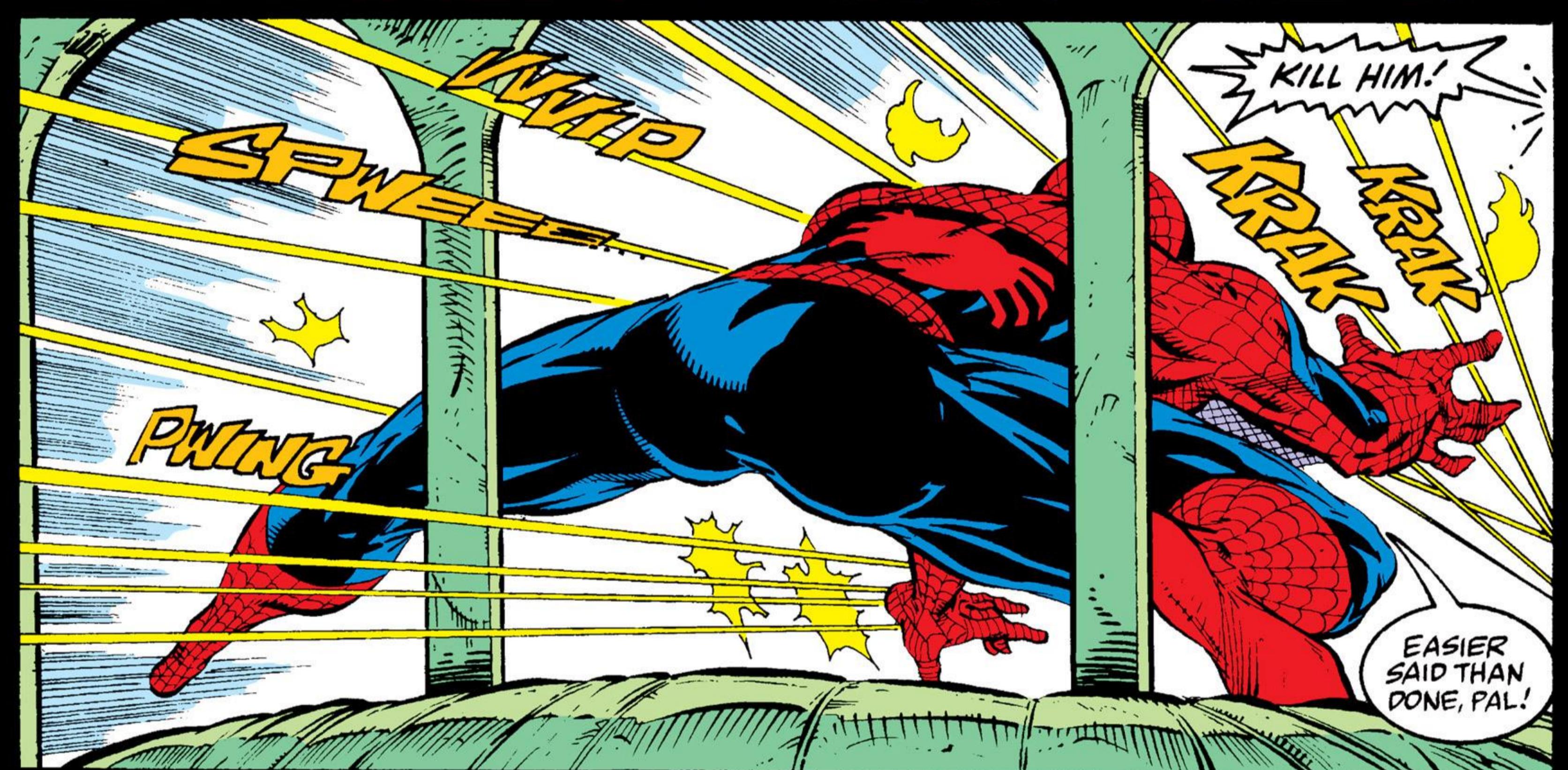
I'LL TELL
YOU ALL ABOUT
IT ON THE
WAY TO--

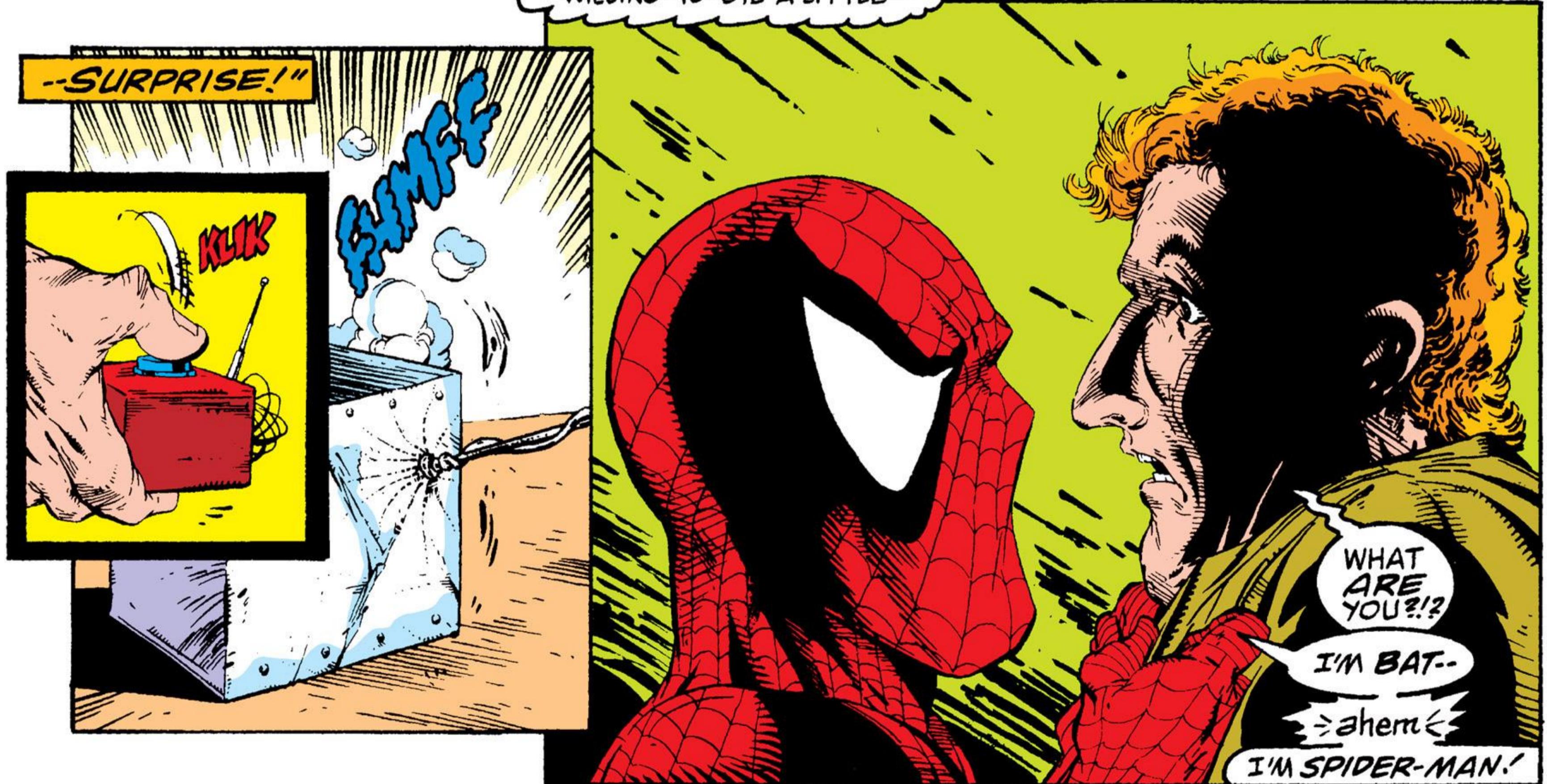
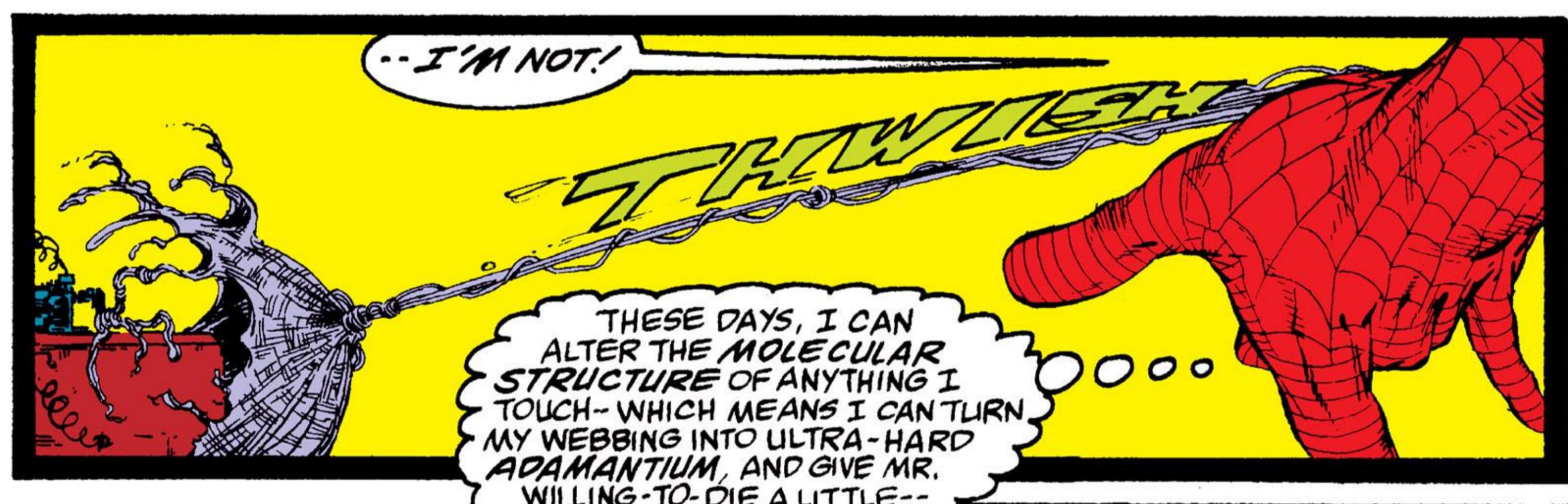
CRUNCH!

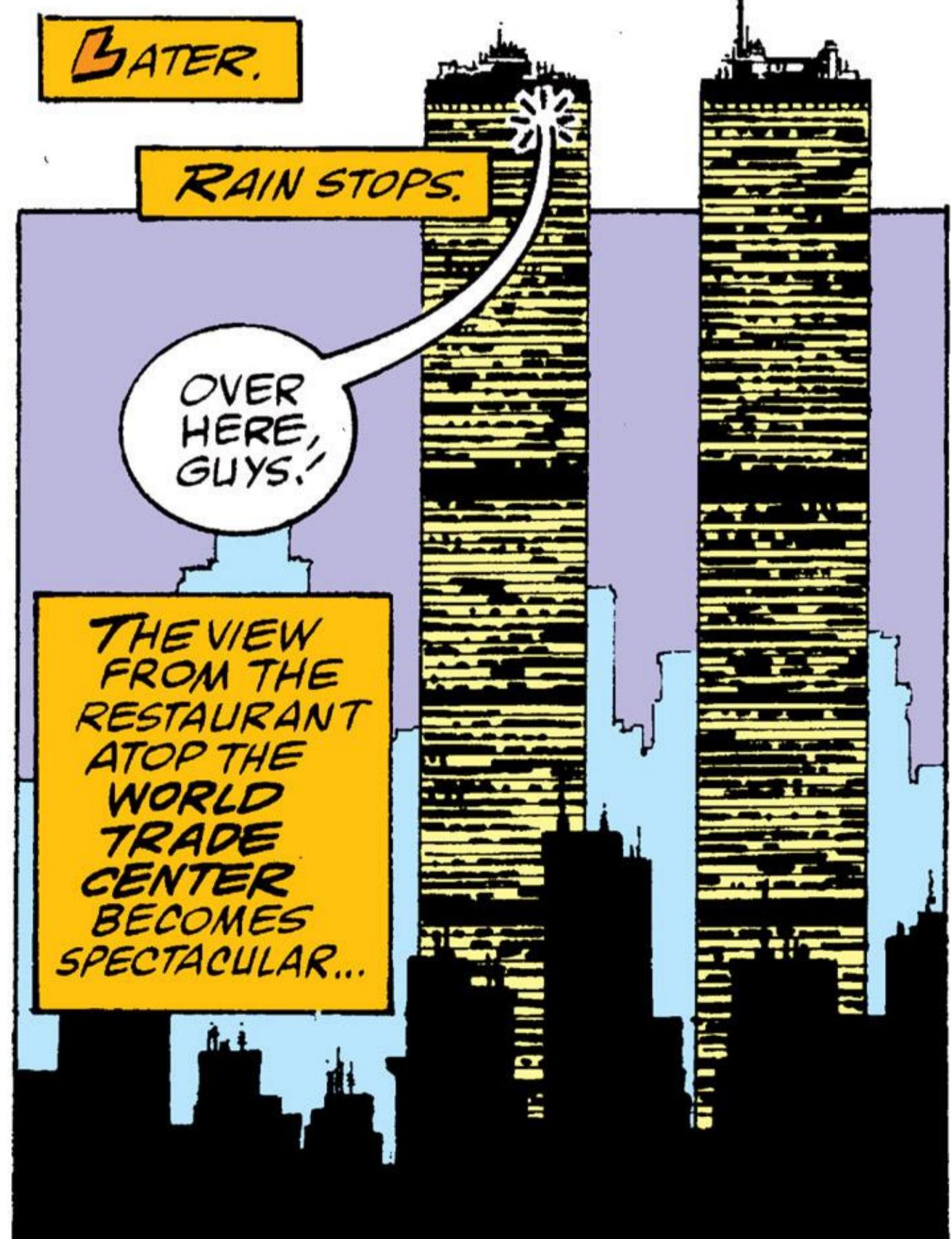
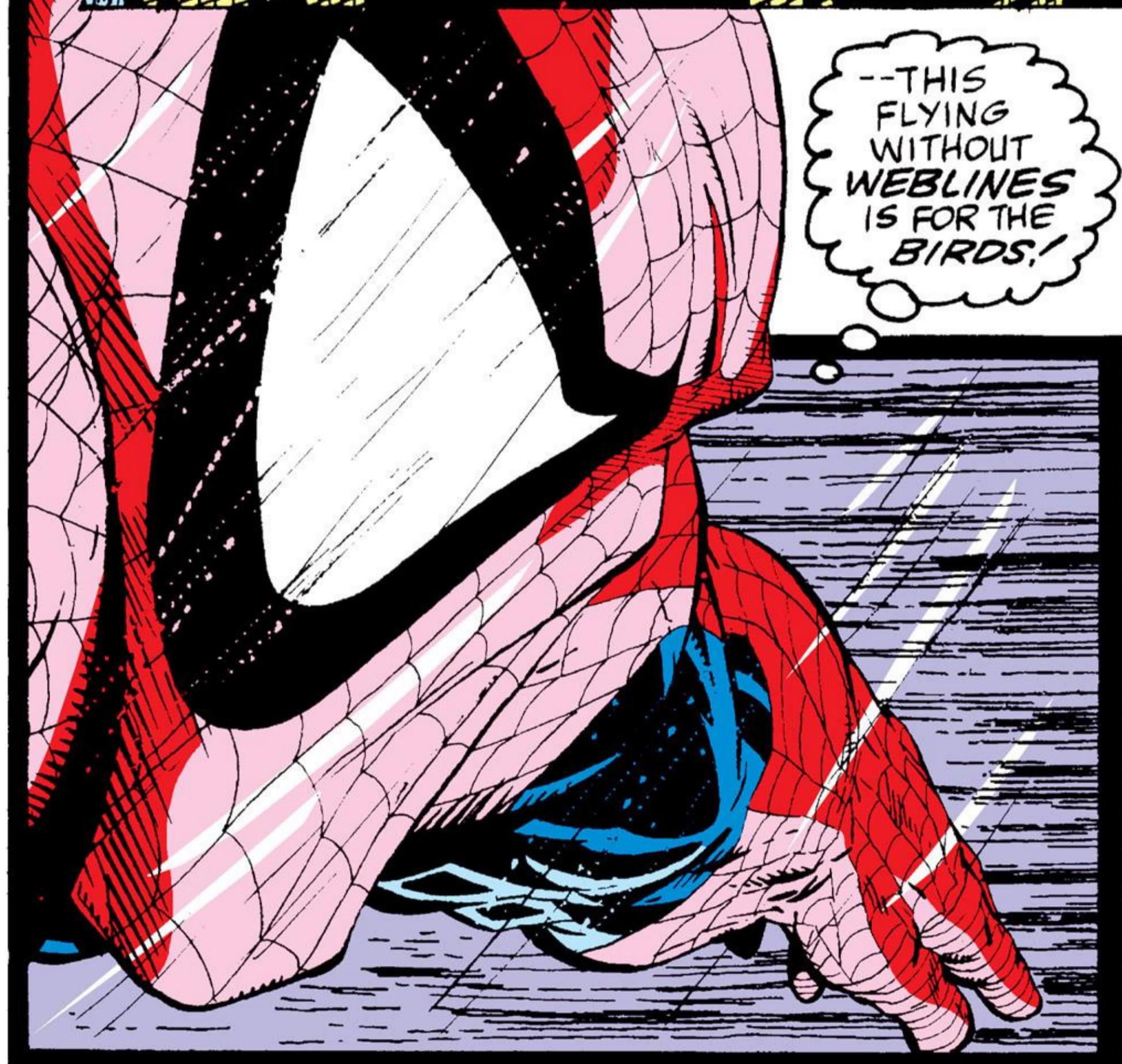
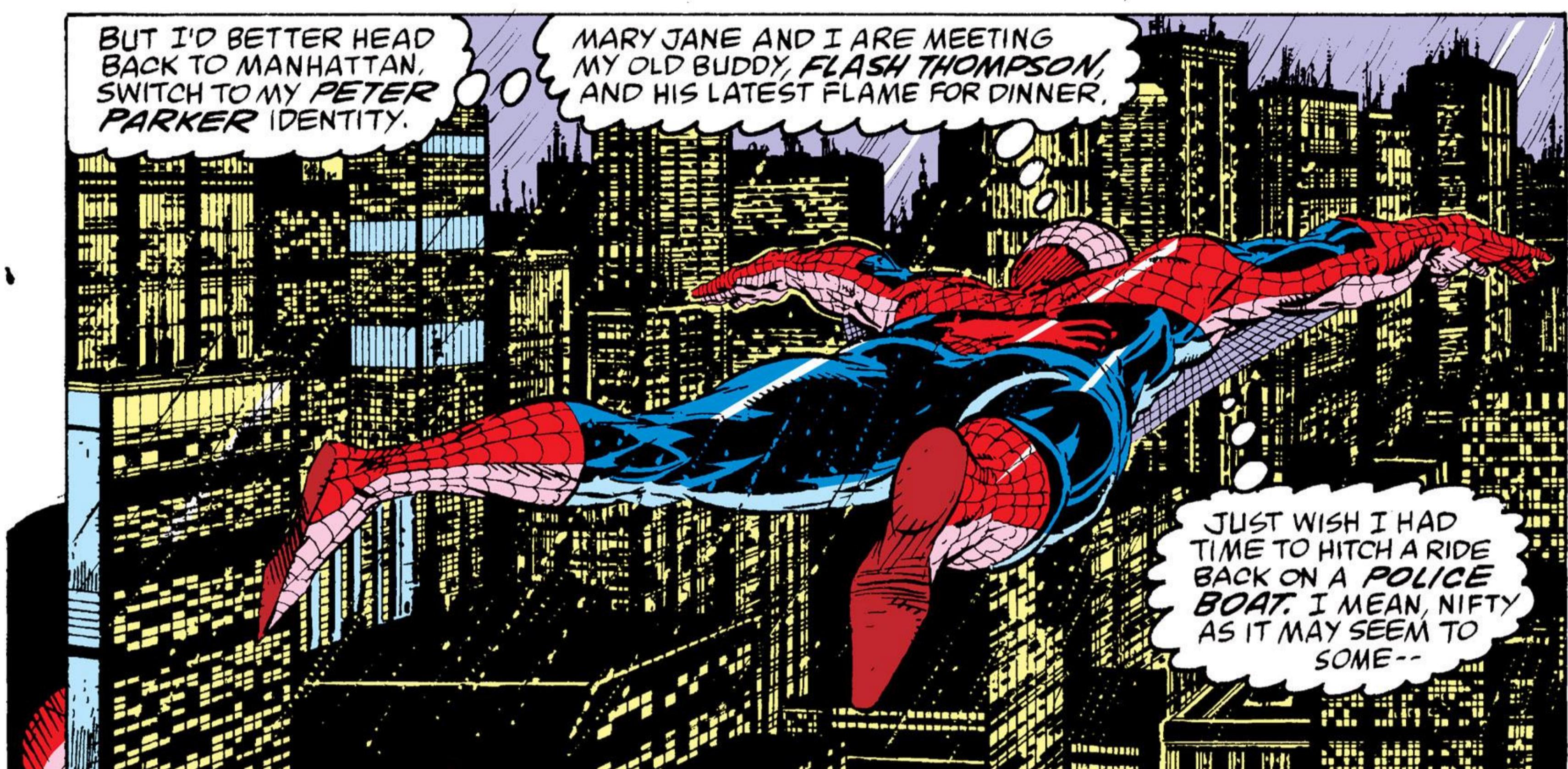
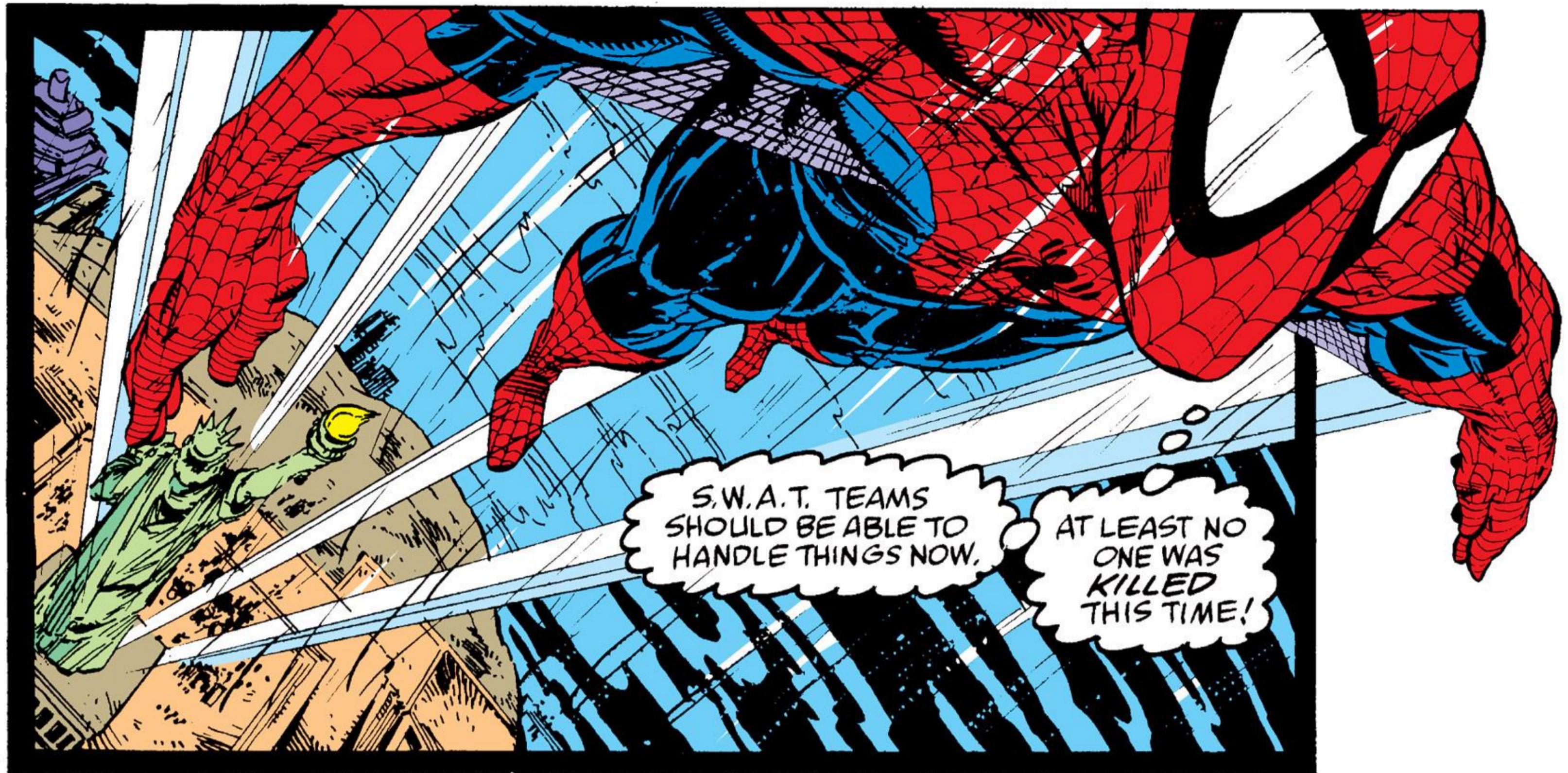
NEW YORK:
SEVERAL
HOURS
EARLIER,
AS A
RAINSTORM
BLANKETS
THE FIVE
BOROUGHS.

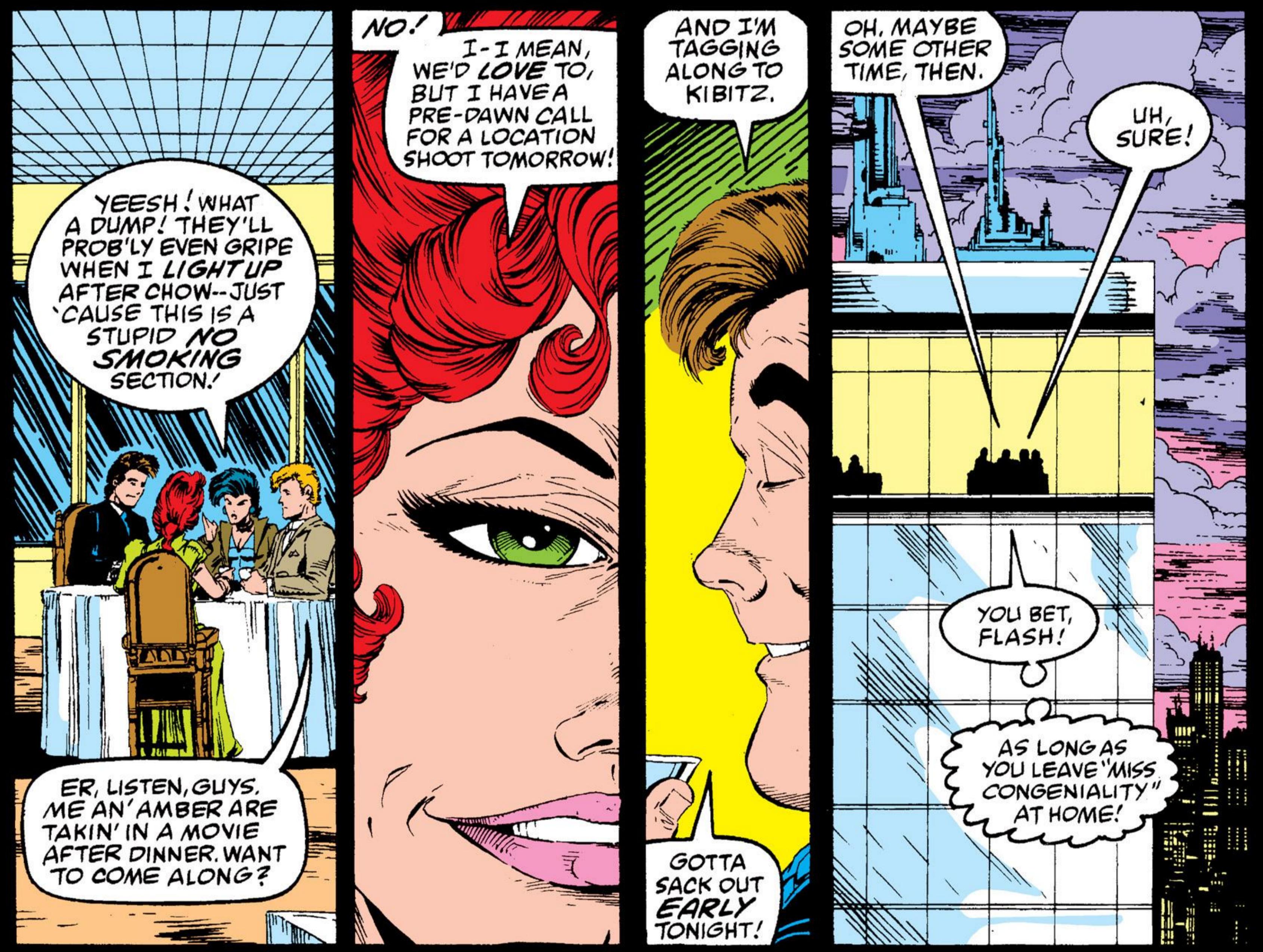
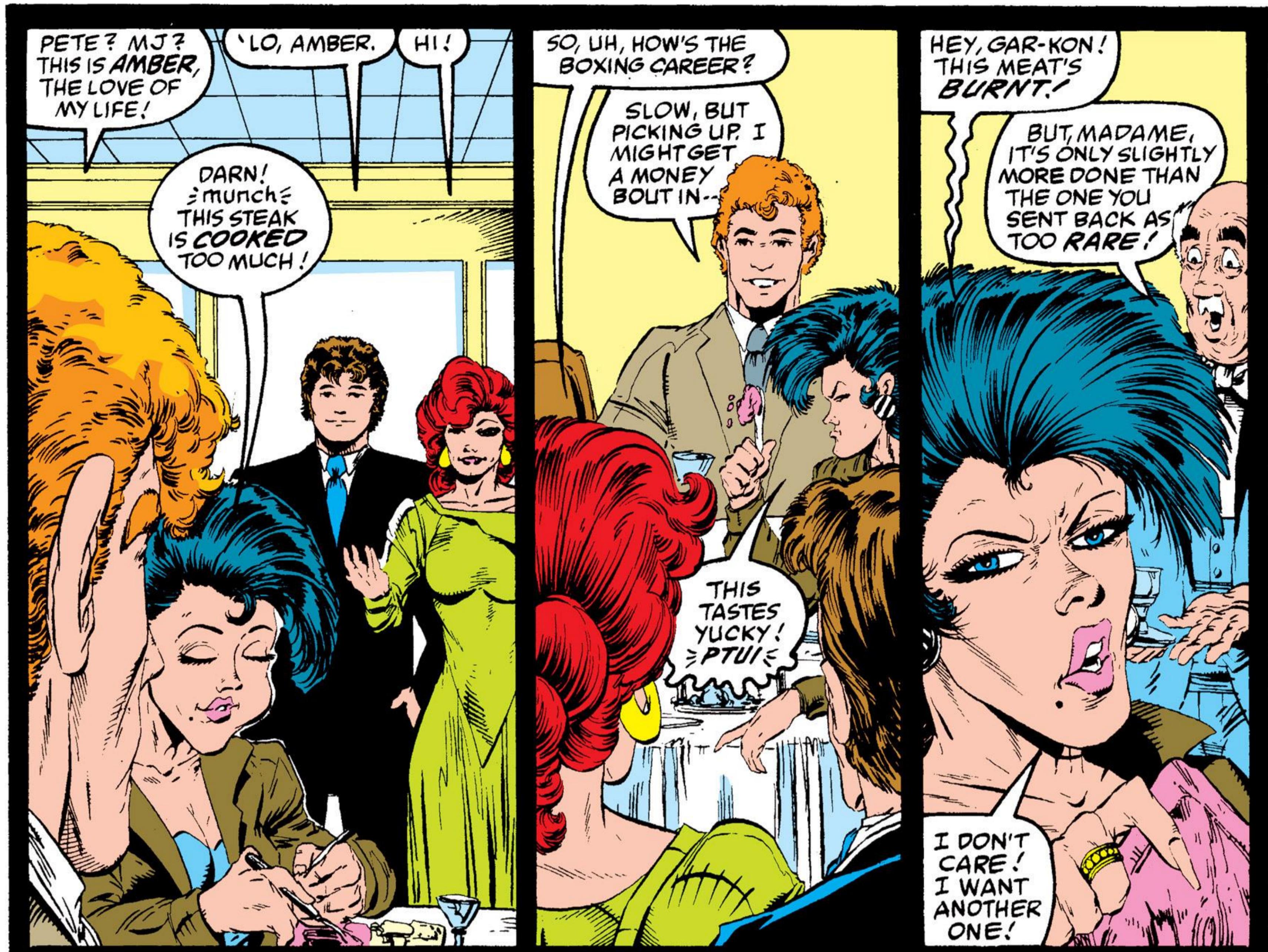












5 a.m. -- THE CAST AND CREW OF THE LONG-RUNNING SOAP OPERA, "SECRET HOSPITAL," ASSEMBLES ALONG THE STILL-DARK PATHWAYS OF BATTERY PARK.

I HOPE YOU WON'T GET TOO BORED, PETER.

ARE YOU KIDDING?

JUST HAVE YOUR FACE DONE AND STOP WORRYING ABOUT ME. I'M FASCINATED!

WHAT A LADY! YAWN. I SURE LUCKED OUT IN THIS MARRIAGE!

JUST WISH FLASH COULD DO BETTER WITH-- eh?

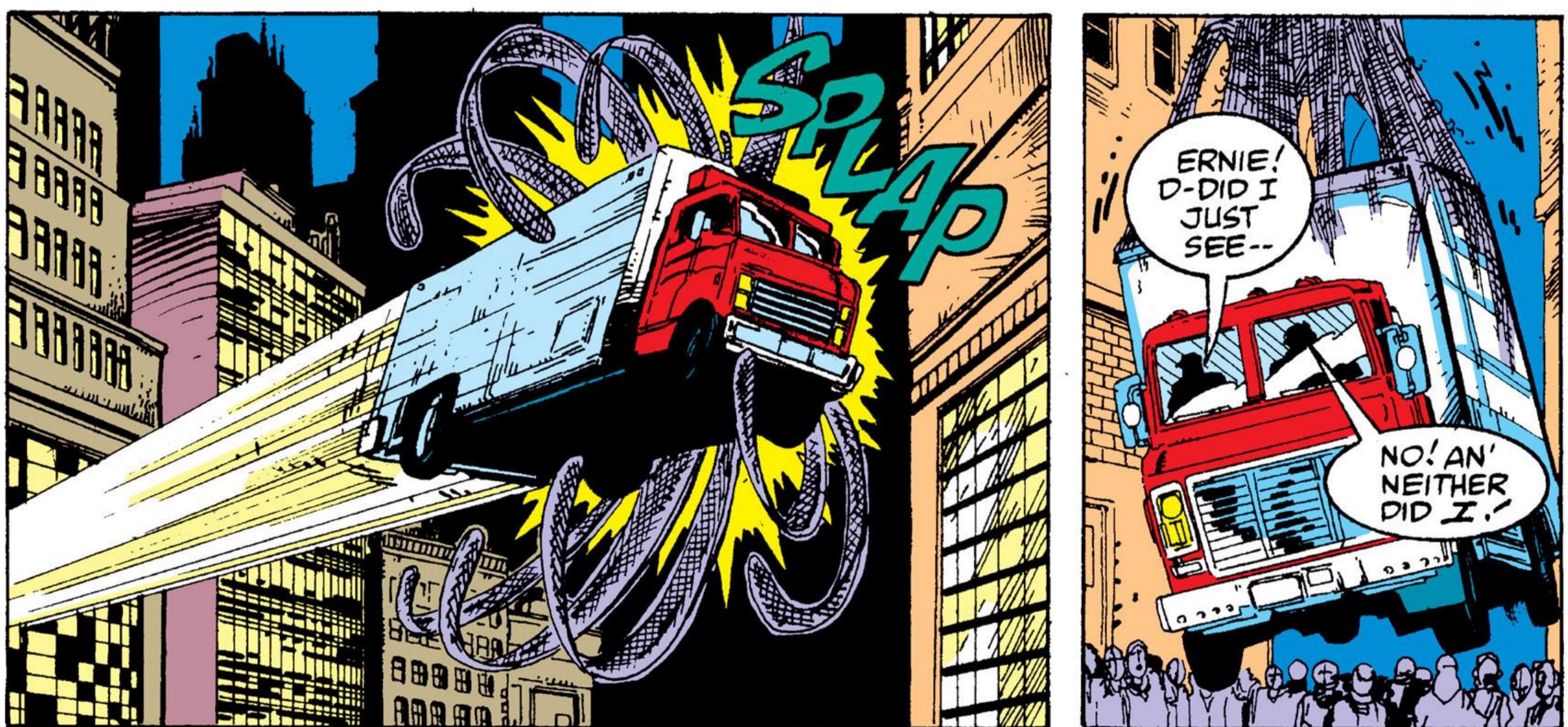
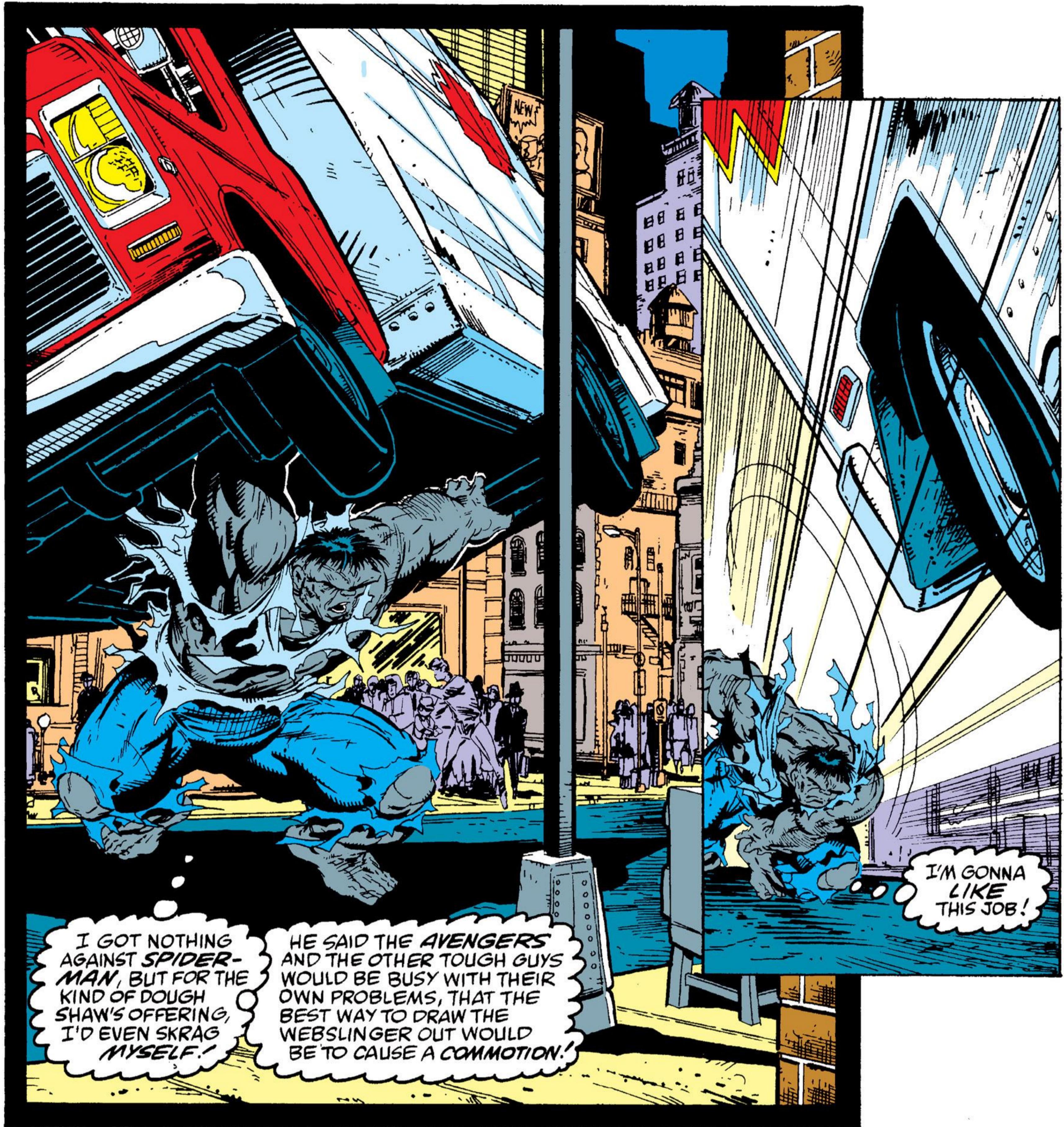
SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING! SOMETHING DROPPING FROM A PLANE OVER TIMES SQUARE!

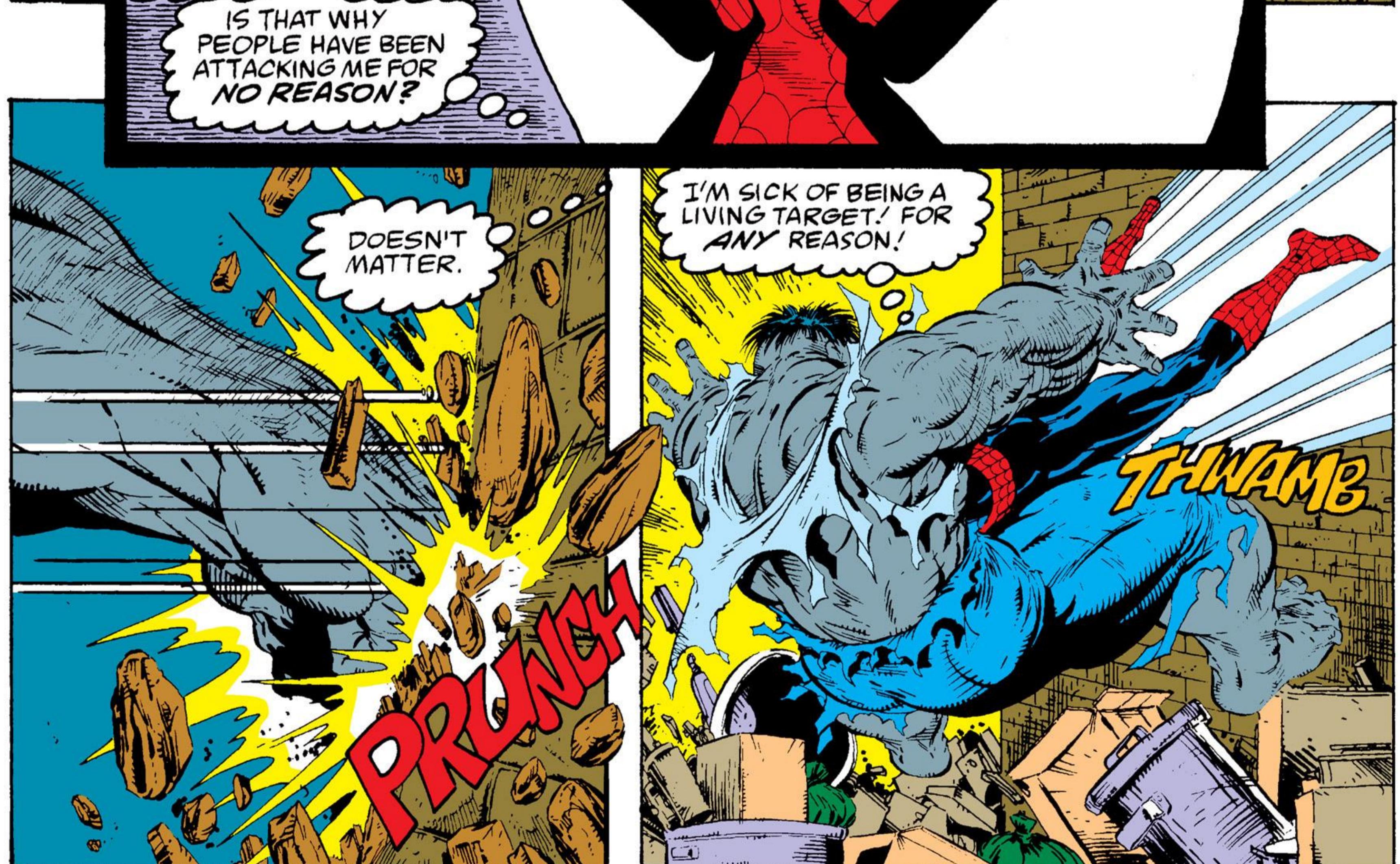
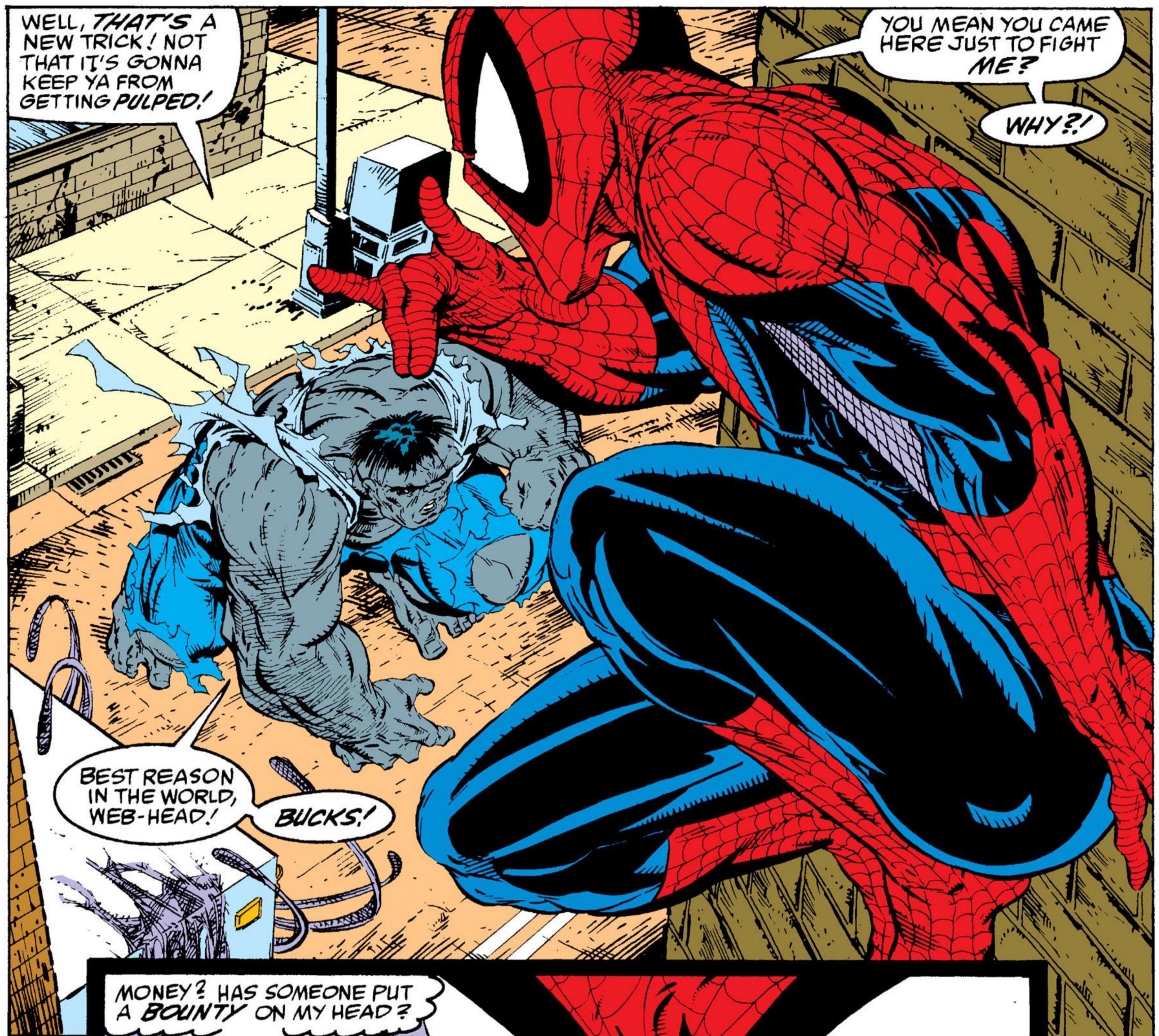
"EXCUSE ME!"

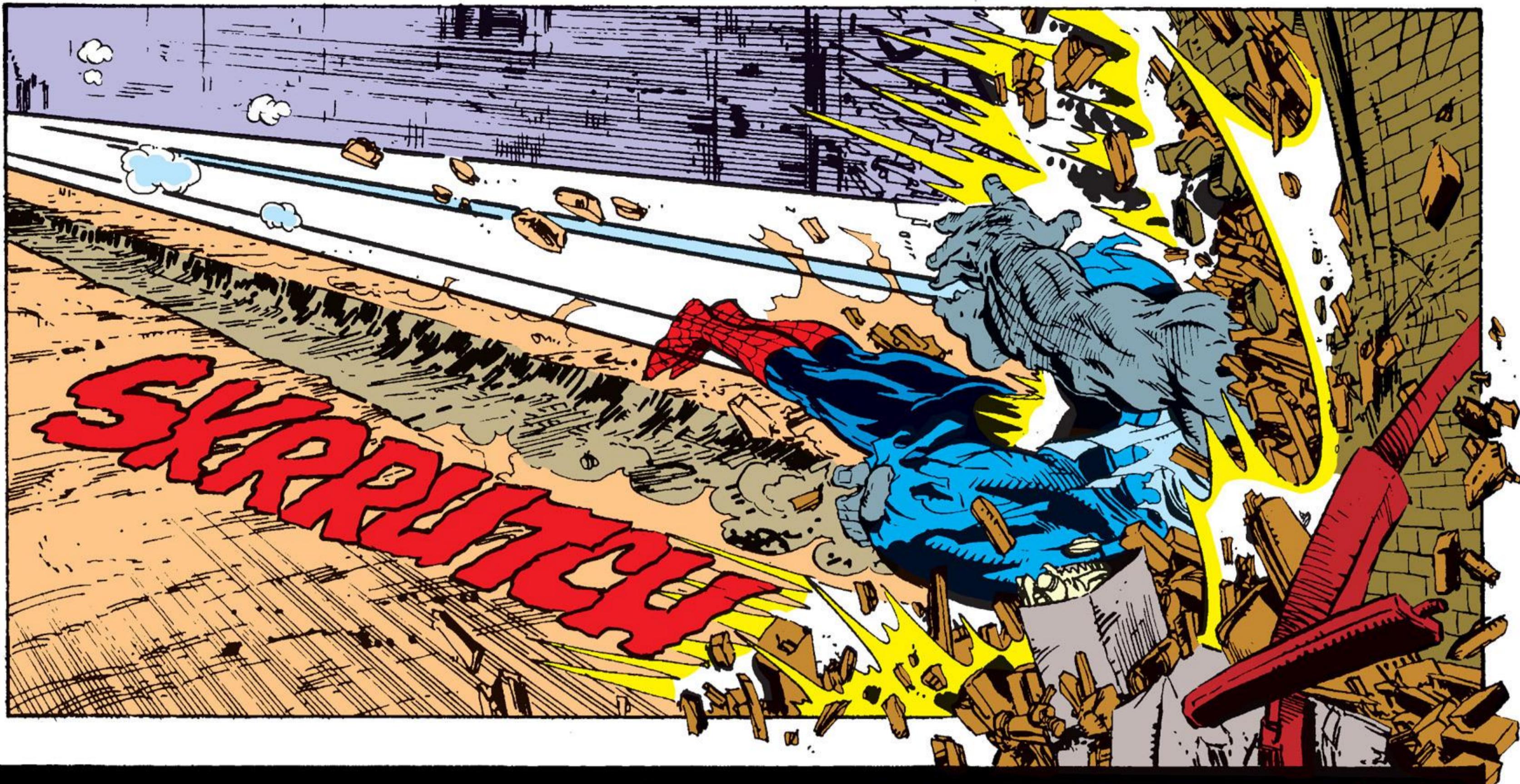
"COULD YOU TELL MY WIFE I HAD TO LEAVE, PLEASE?"

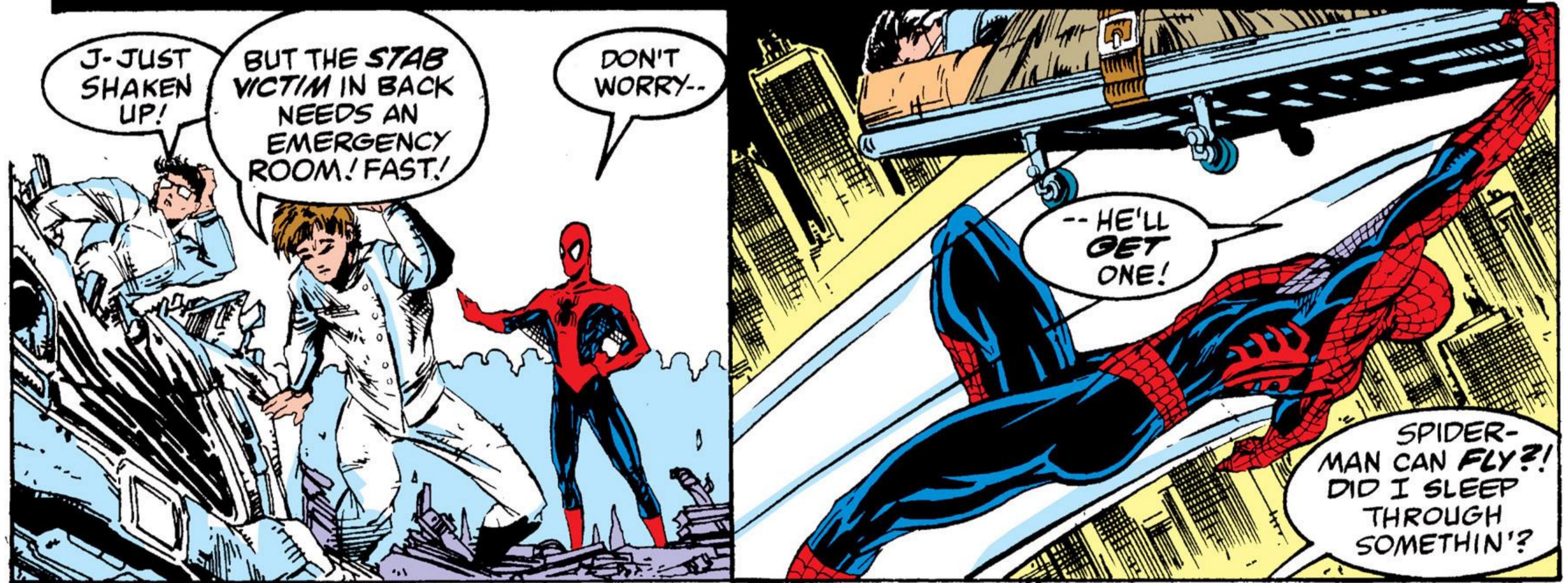
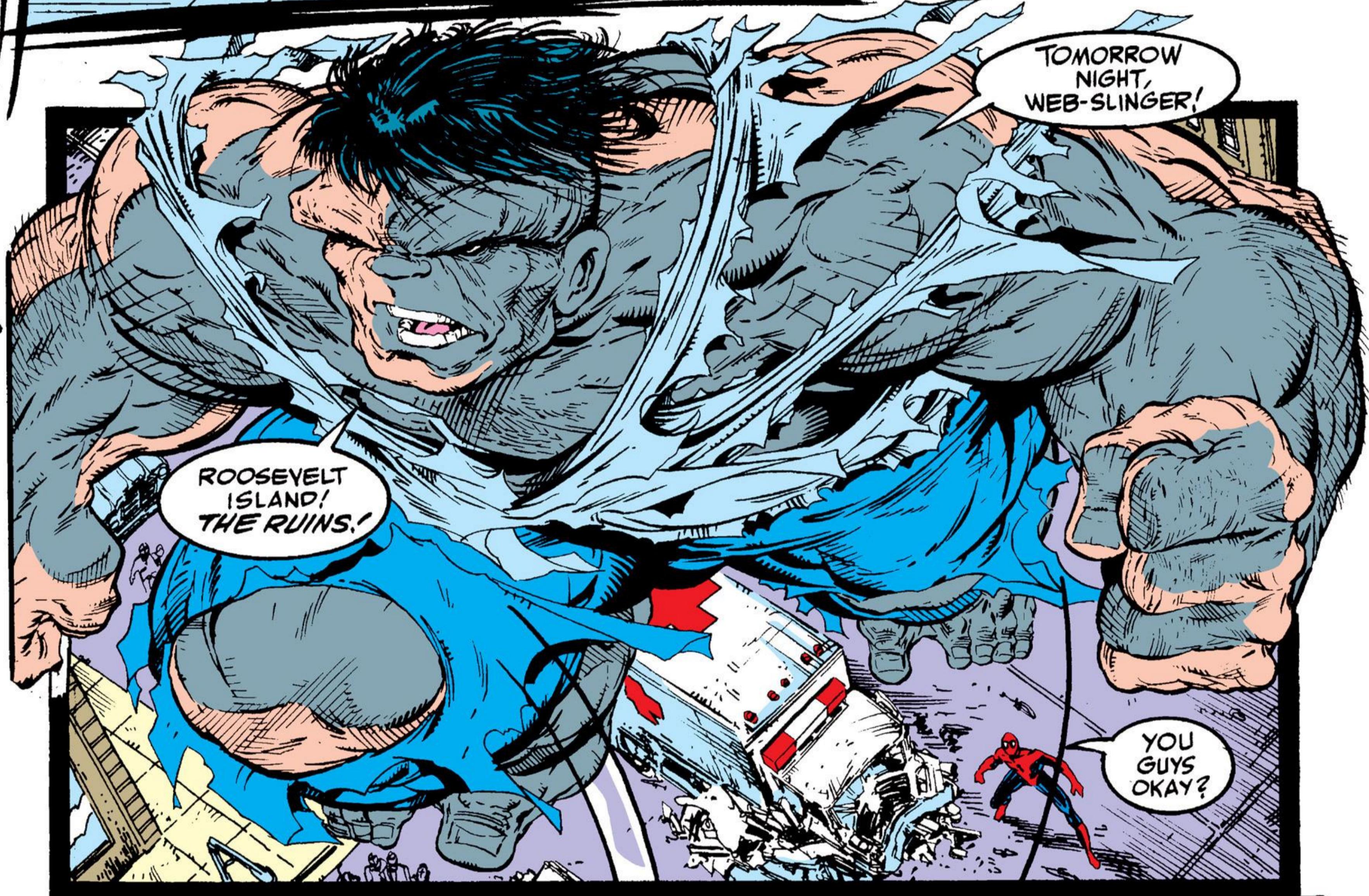
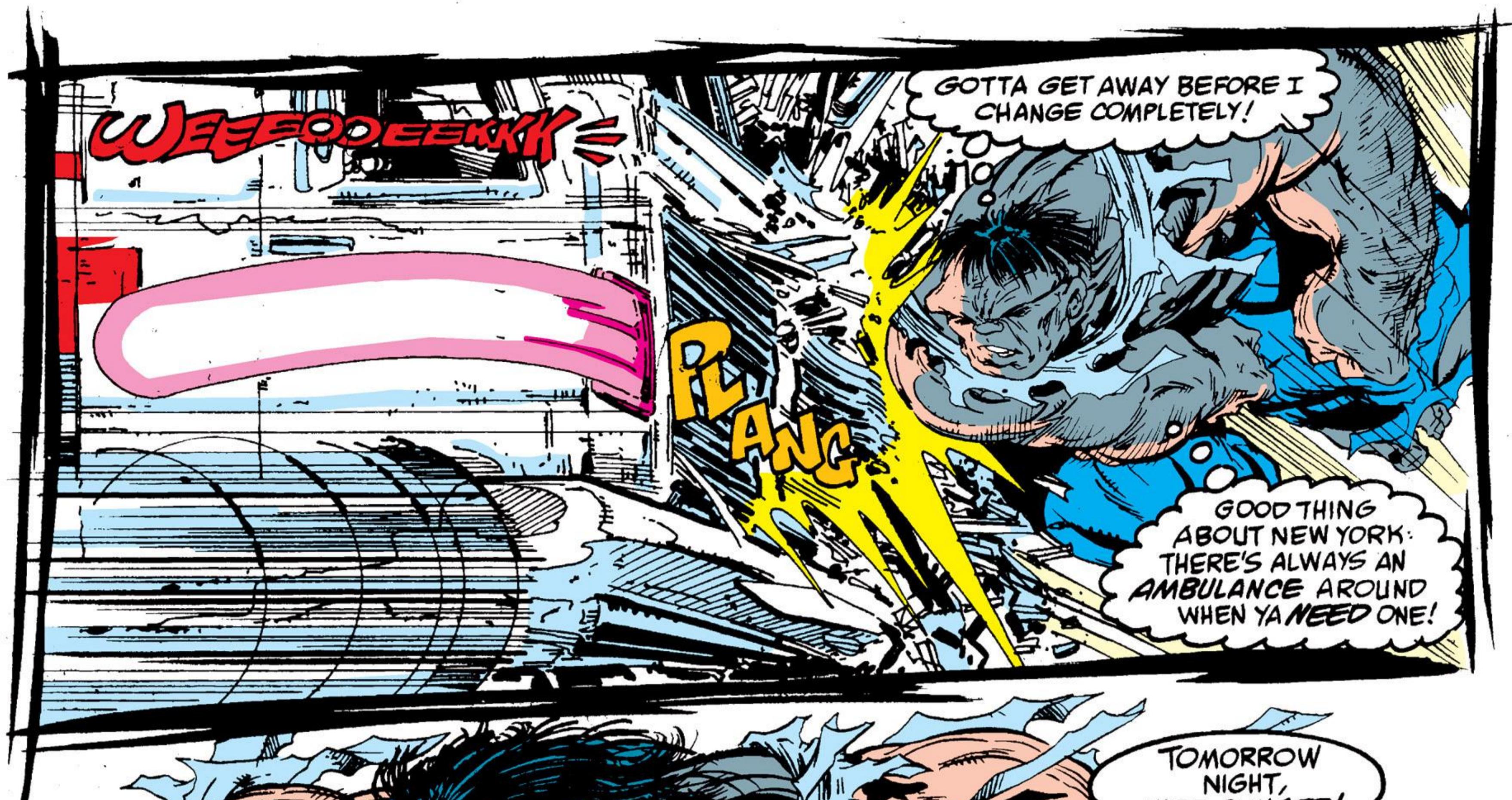
"SOMETHING UNEXPECTED CAME UP!"

BETTER USE MY NEW CLOSE-UP VISION TO SEE WHAT-- UH-OH!









BUT AS THE RISING SUN
PEEKED INTO A NEARBY
ALLEY WAY--

--BRUCE BANNER
FERVENTLY WISHES
HE WAS ASLEEP.

FOR NIGHTMARES
WOULD BE FAR MORE
DESIRED THAN
THIS!

HULK!
CURSE
YOUR
HIDE!

THE DAY
PASSES AT
EMPIRE
STATE
UNIVERSITY...

CAN'T SEEM TO
CONCENTRATE ON
THE LECTURE.



MIND KEEPS WANDERING. SORT
OF HARD TO WORRY ABOUT FAIL-
ING A PHYSICS COURSE--

-- WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW
IF YOU'LL SURVIVE LONG
ENOUGH TO TAKE FINAL
EXAMS!

...ON A MID-
TOWN STREET
CORNER...

THAT'S RIGHT.
UPSET
STOMACH.

DON'T KNOW
WHEN I'LL
BE BACK TO
WORK.

UH, GOTTA GO!

COP LOOKING
AT ME! SAW ME
PANHANDLE
THAT QUARTER?

CAN'T GET NABBED
FOR VAGRANCY NOW!

GUESS THAT'S
ENOUGH SUN!
BETTER GET
BACK TO THE
OFFICE!

FRUITCAKE!

BUT A
CREATIVE
FRUITCAKE!

WHAT THE
DEVIL HAVE YOU
GOTTEN ME INTO
THIS TIME?

...AT SHAW
INDUSTRIES...

HMMMM.

IT SEEMS MY NEWEST
EMPLOYEE WAS UNSUC-
CESSFUL LAST NIGHT.

BUT I CAN'T WASTE TOO MUCH
TIME ON THIS SPIDER-MAN AFFAIR.
I HAVE OTHER, MORE VITAL,
CONCERN'S TO CONSIDER.

I'LL GIVE
THE HULK
ONE MORE
CHANCE...

SPIDER-MAN
FIGHT

DAILY BUGLE

PHOTO BY P. PARKER

DAILY BUGLE

COCKY M'FARLANE
TRIES TO WRITE?!

LIEFELD
ON
MUTANT
BOOK

WHO'S
ALAN
MOORE

"...TONIGHT!"

HULK CHOSE HIS
BATTLEGROUND WELL.
ROOSEVELT ISLAND
SITS SMACK IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE EAST RIVER, BETWEEN
MANHATTAN AND QUEENS!

AND THE RUINED BUILDINGS
ON ITS SOUTH END HAVE BEEN
DESERTED FOR YEARS! I
DOUBT WE'LL HAVE A PROBLEM
WITH UNINVITED GUESTS!

YOUR MOM'D TAN US GOOD IF
SHE KNEW WE SWIPED THESE
BUTTS FROM HER PURSE!

WHY DO
YOU THINK
WE CAME
DOWN HERE
TO-- ULP!
S-S-STAN!

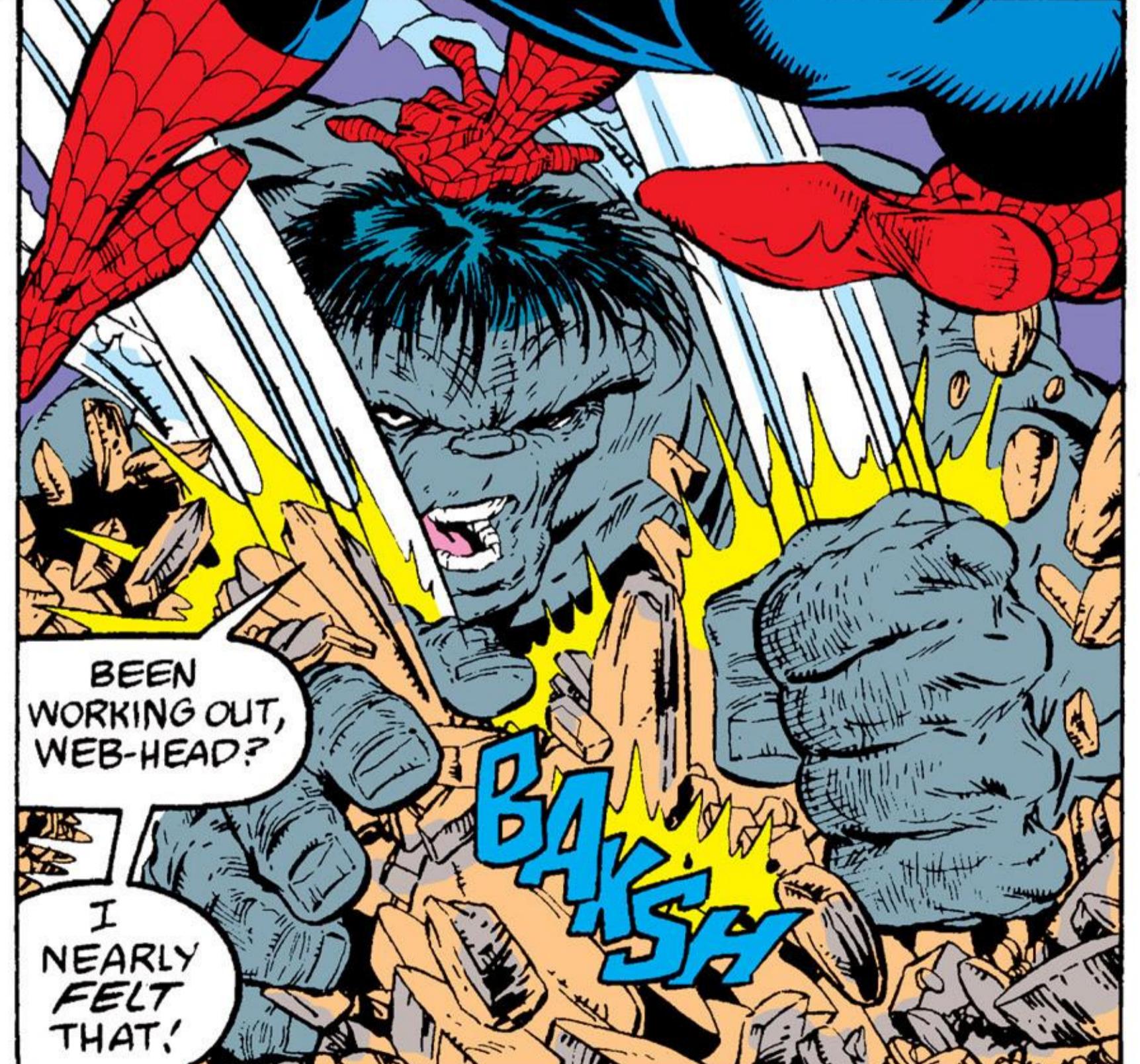
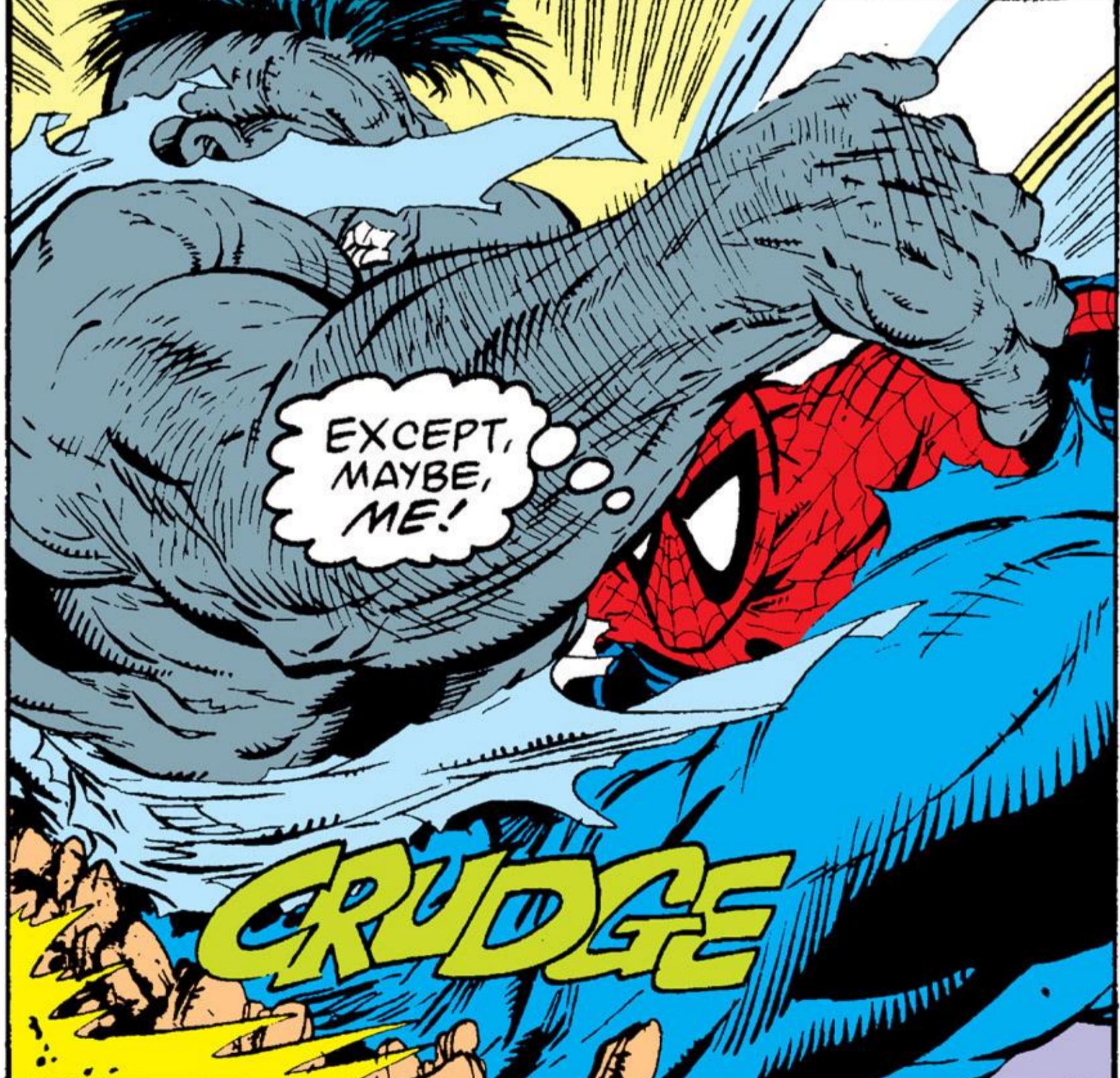
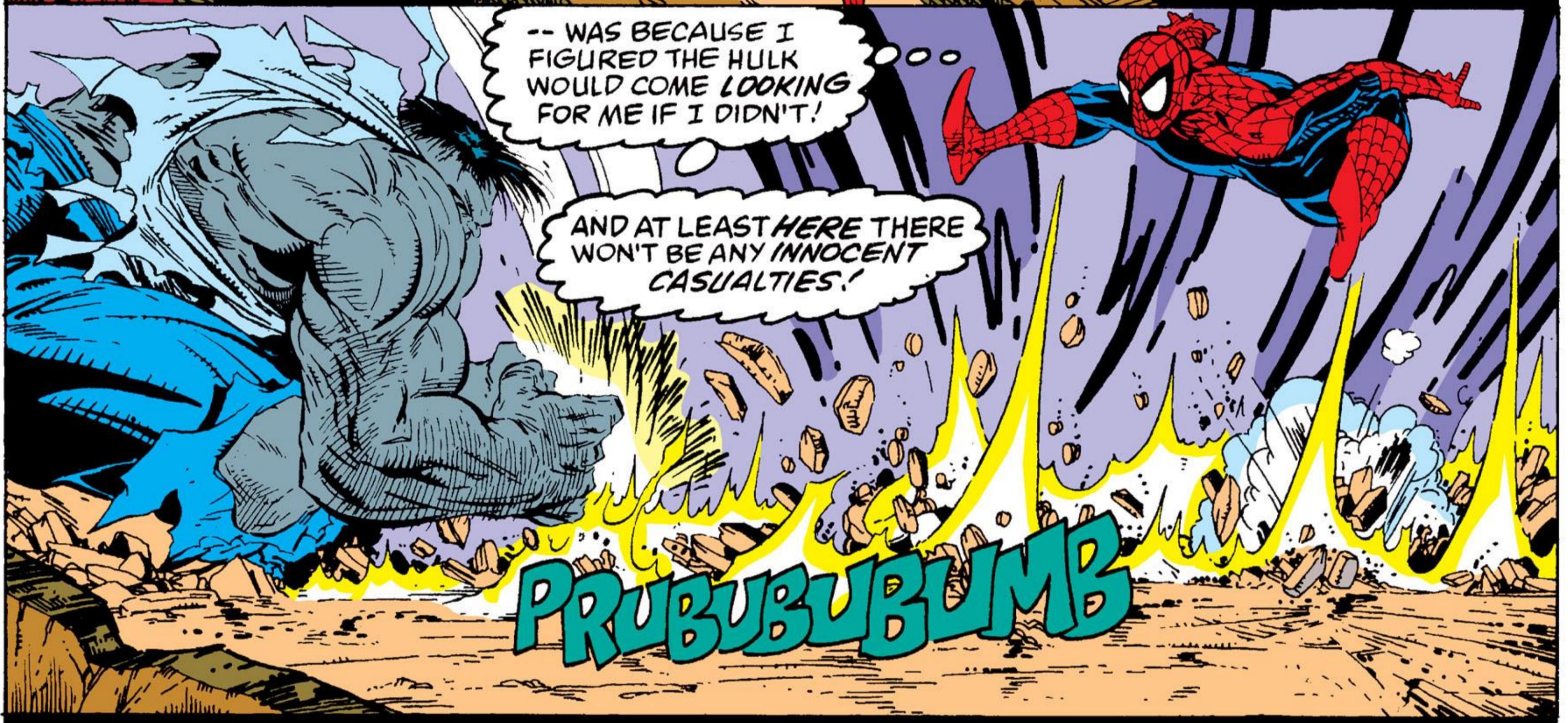
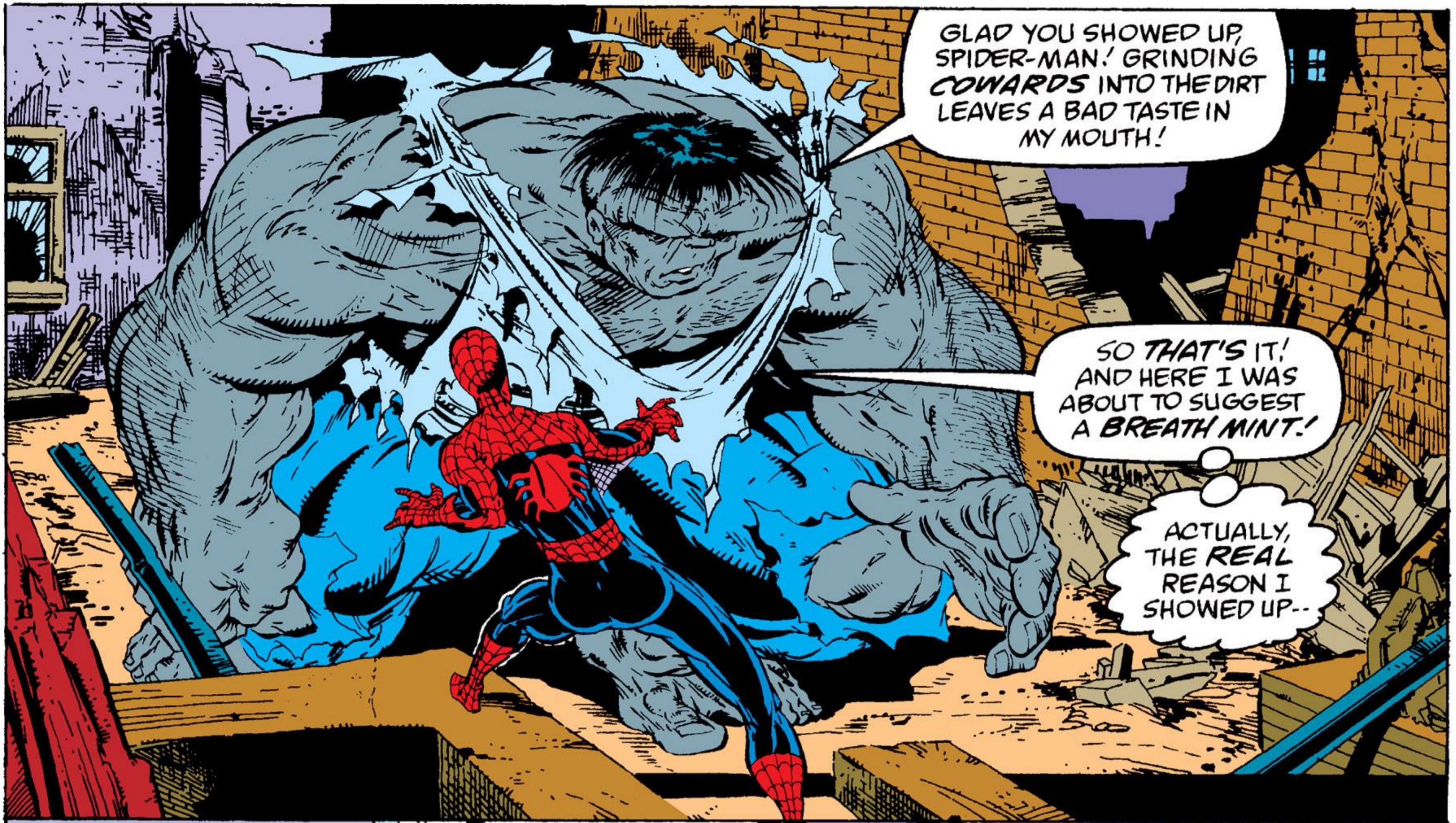
LOOK!

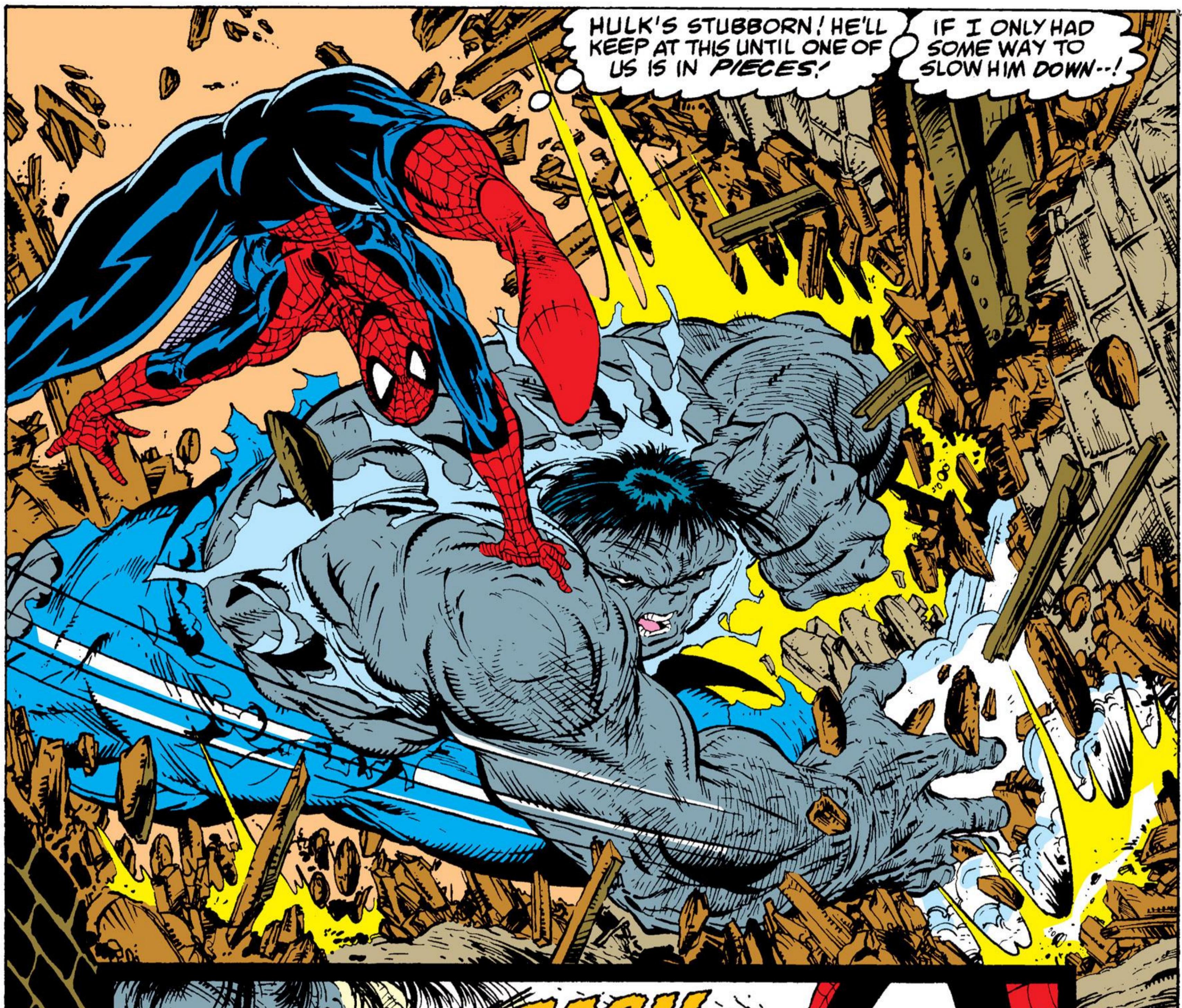
SPIDER-
SENSE
TINGLING!

HULK ISN'T
WASTING ANY--

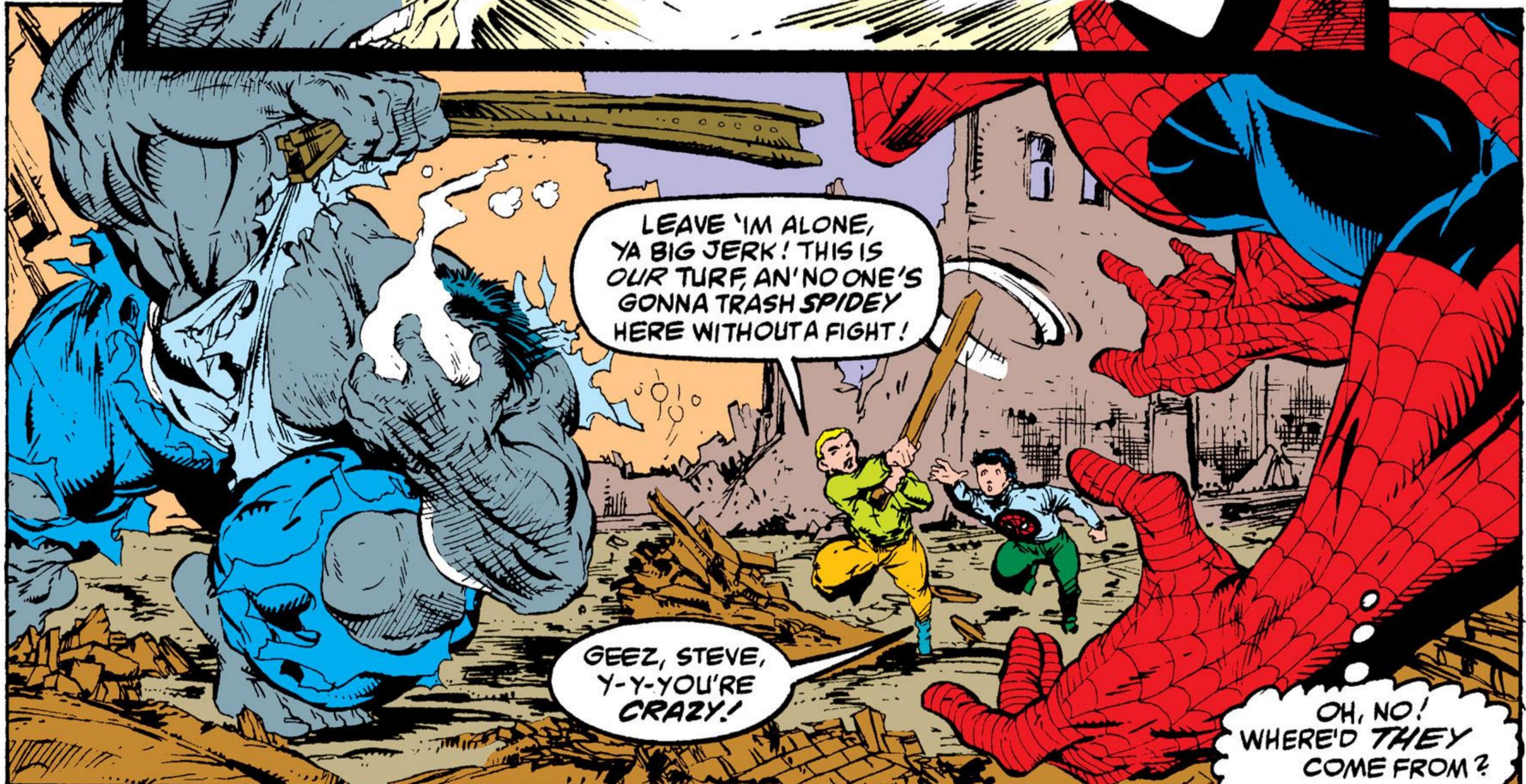
--TIME!

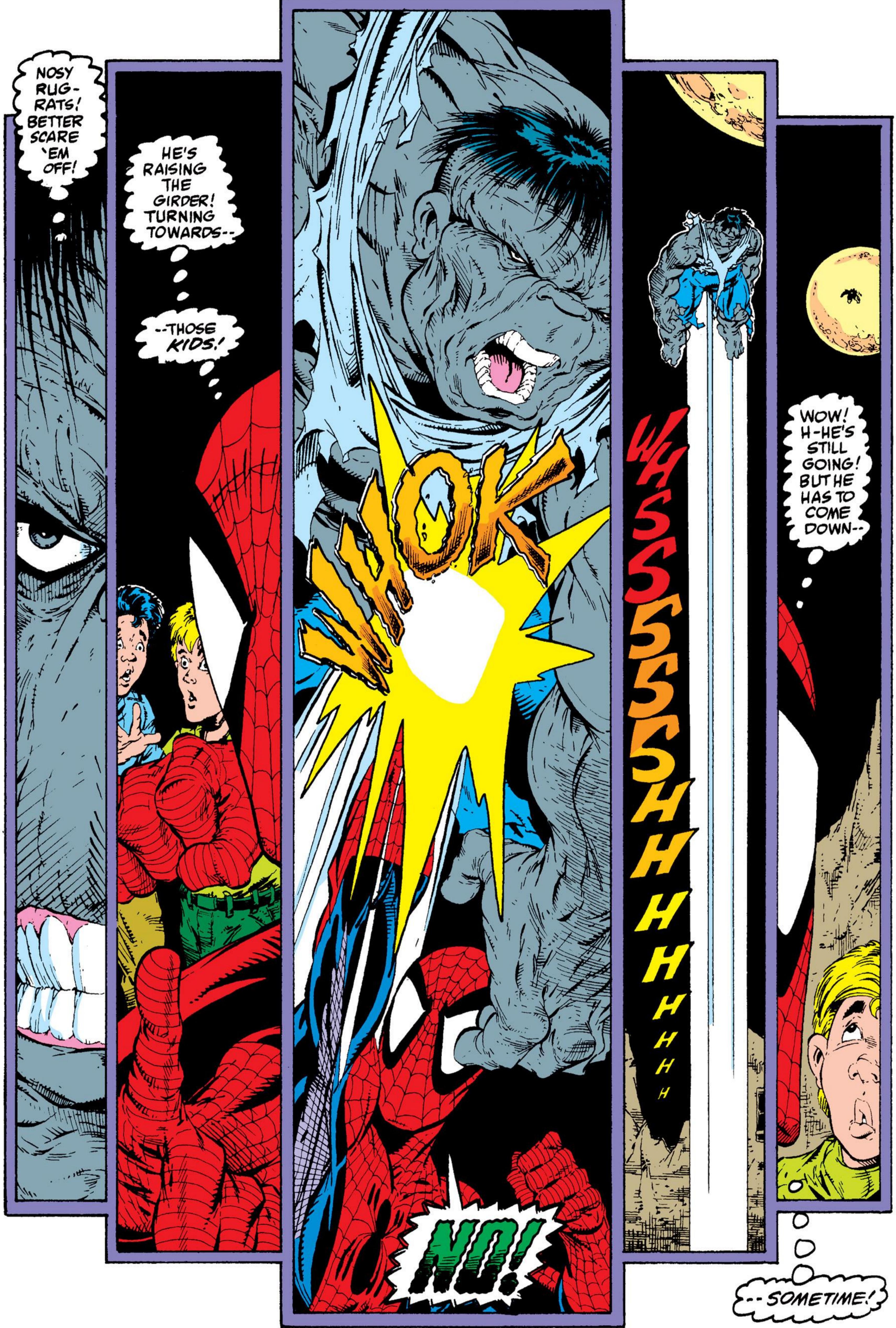
CHAKSH



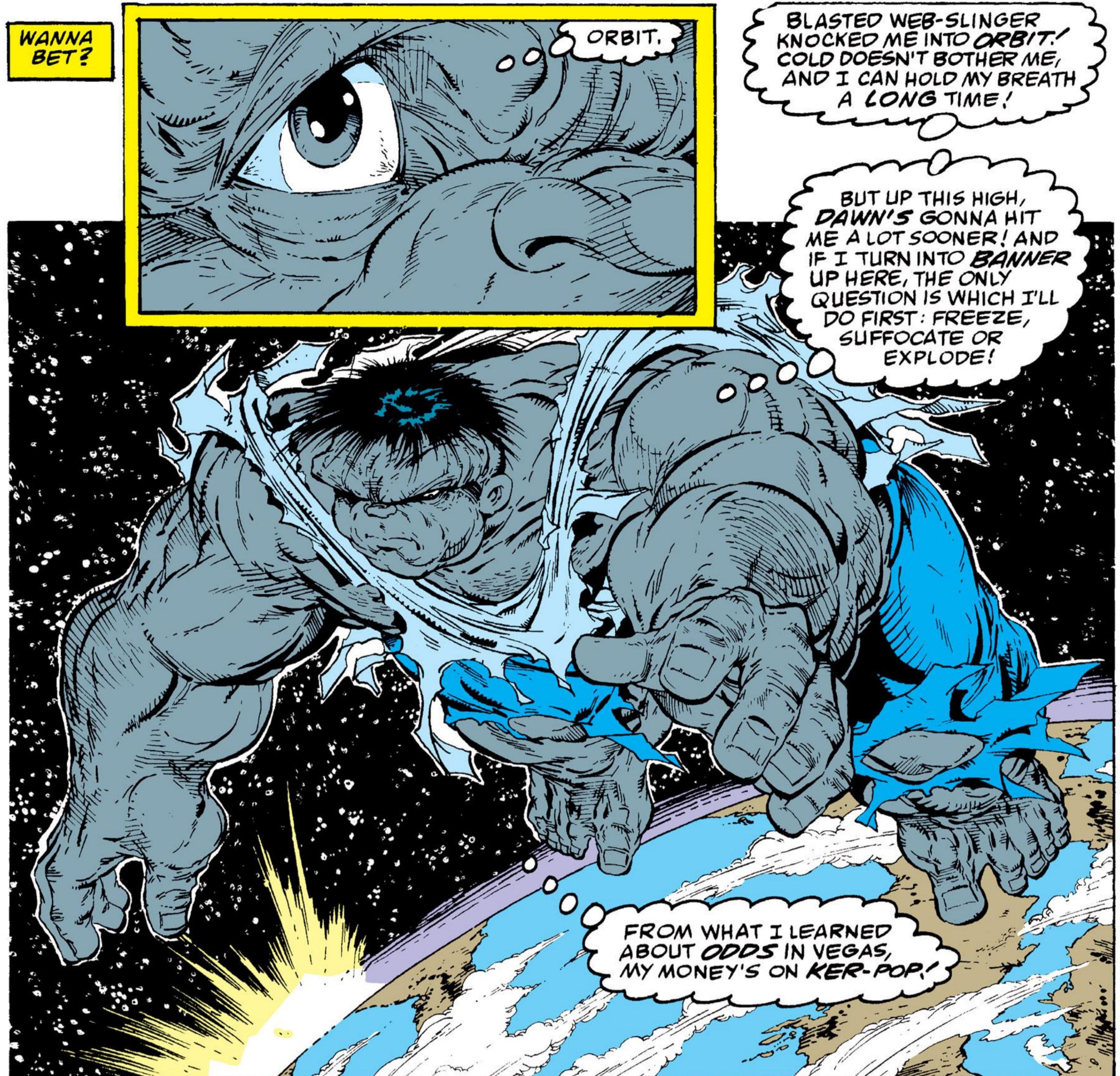


FASH





WANNA BET?

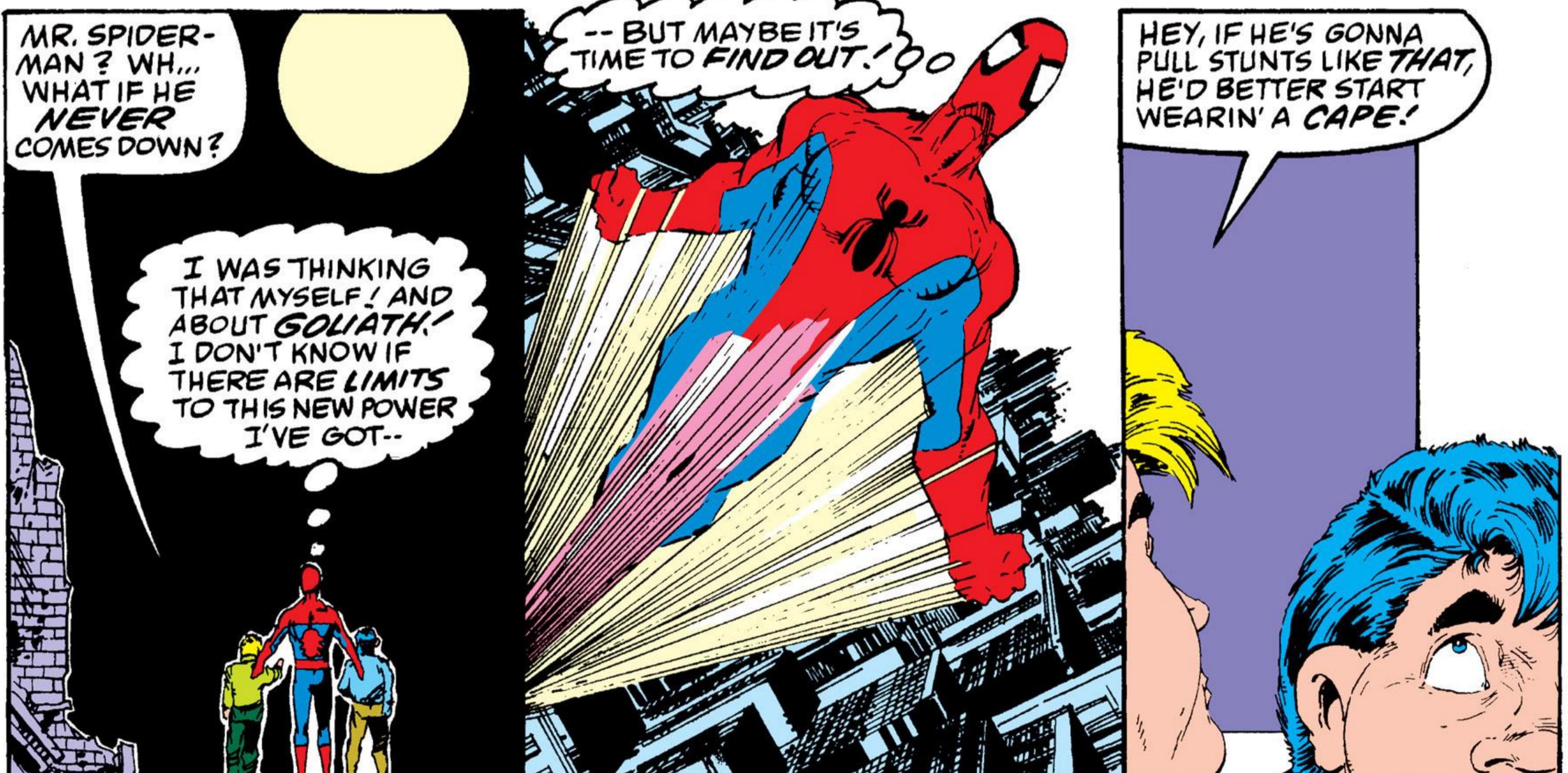


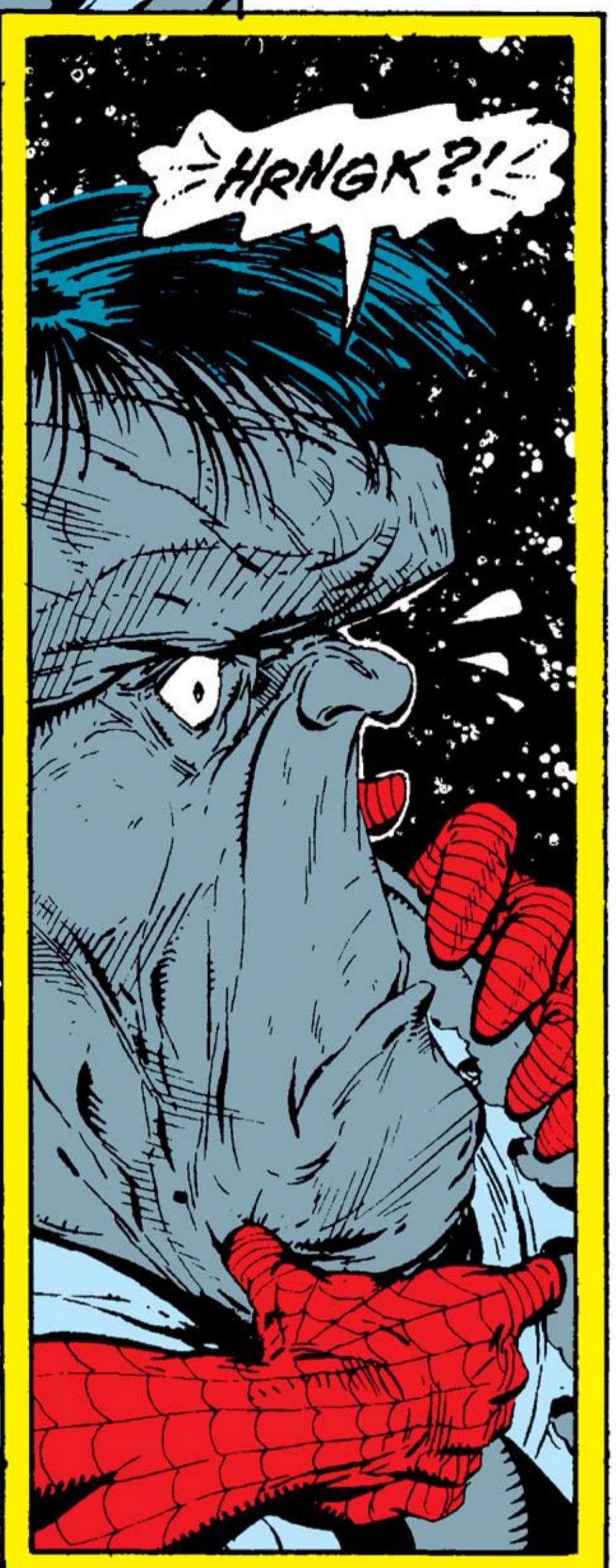
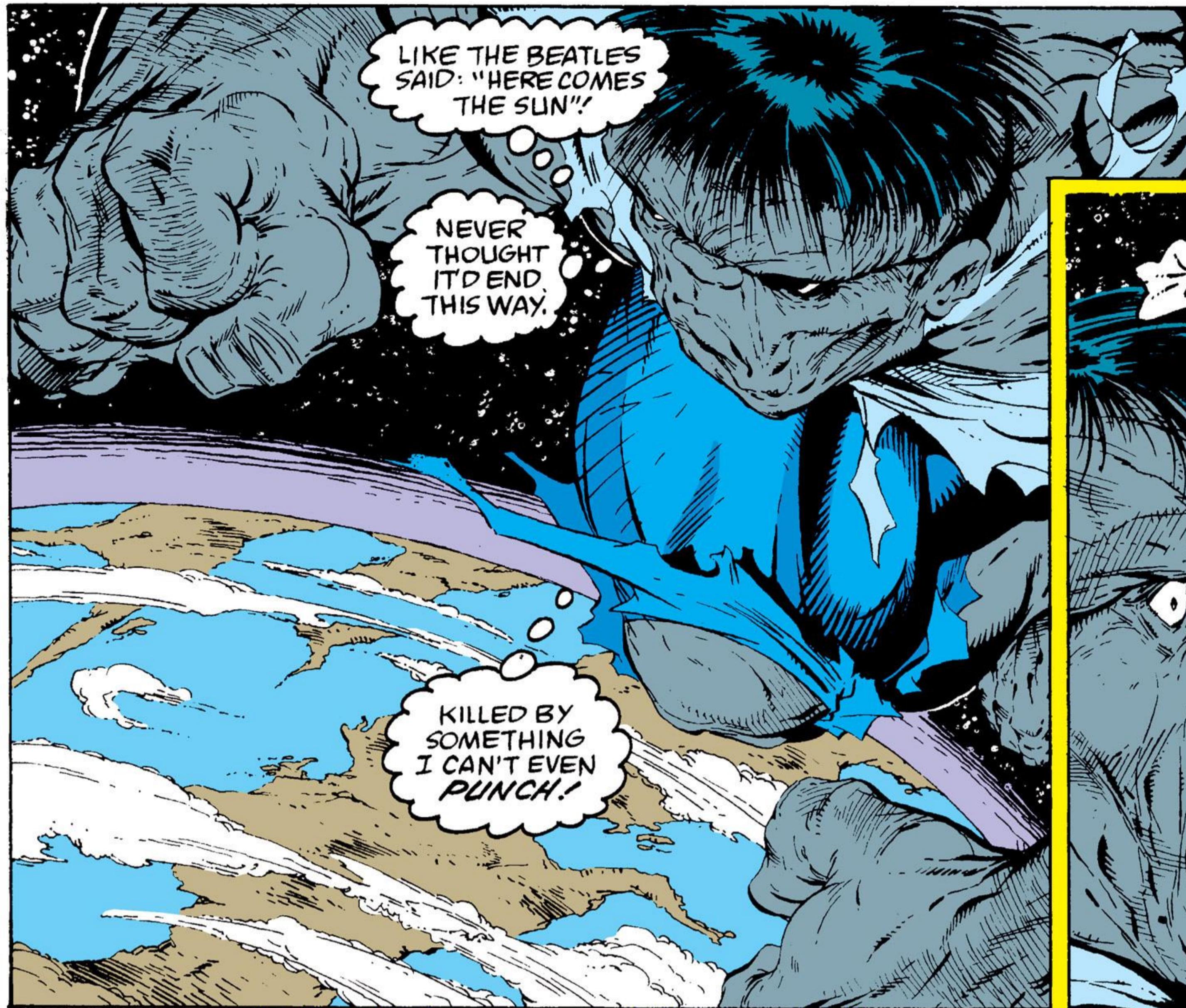
MR. SPIDER-MAN? WH...
WHAT IF HE NEVER COMES DOWN?

I WAS THINKING THAT MYSELF! AND ABOUT GOLIATH! I DON'T KNOW IF THERE ARE LIMITS TO THIS NEW POWER I'VE GOT--

-- BUT MAYBE IT'S TIME TO FIND OUT! GO

HEY, IF HE'S GONNA PULL STUNTS LIKE THAT, HE'D BETTER START WEARIN' A CAPE!





A THOUGHT ALMOST AS EXHILARATING AS IT IS FRIGHTENING, AND ONE PETER PARKER SHARES WITH HIS WIFE THE NEXT DAY.

FIRST, I MAY HAVE KILLED GOLIATH! THEN I ALMOST KILL THE HULK!



I JUST WISH IT WOULD GO AWAY...

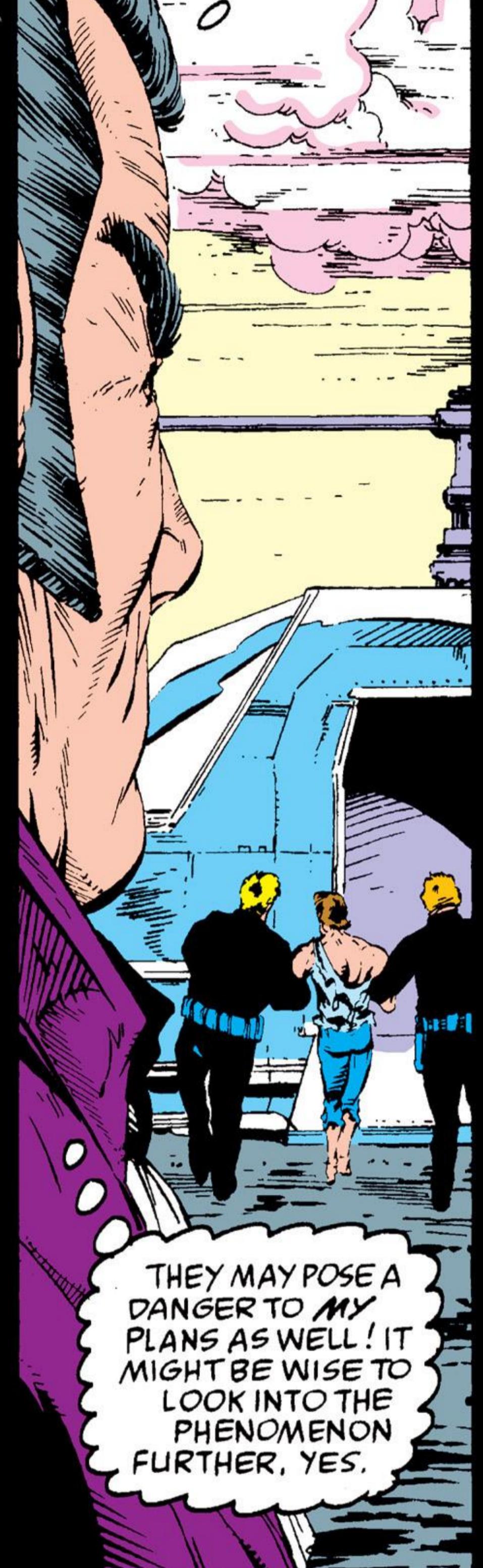


WHILE AT SHAW INDUSTRIES...

MR. BANNER IS CONFUSED. THAT SHOULD KEEP HIM DOCILE FOR HIS TRIP BACK TO NEVADA.



BUT BANNER IS THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES. THE NEW POWERS SPIDER-MAN POSSESSES MAY BE A THREAT TO MORE THAN MAGNETO'S PETTY MACHINATIONS.



NEXT ISSUE:

SENTINELS!