



THE RETURN OF THE SINISTER SIX
PART SIX OF

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

THE FINAL CHAPTER!

\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
339
LATE SEPT
CC 02457

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
GAG
AUTHORITY

NOW ON SALE
TWICE A MONTH!

DIE!
DIE!
DIE!
DIE!



ERIC
LAW
AND
BARTA

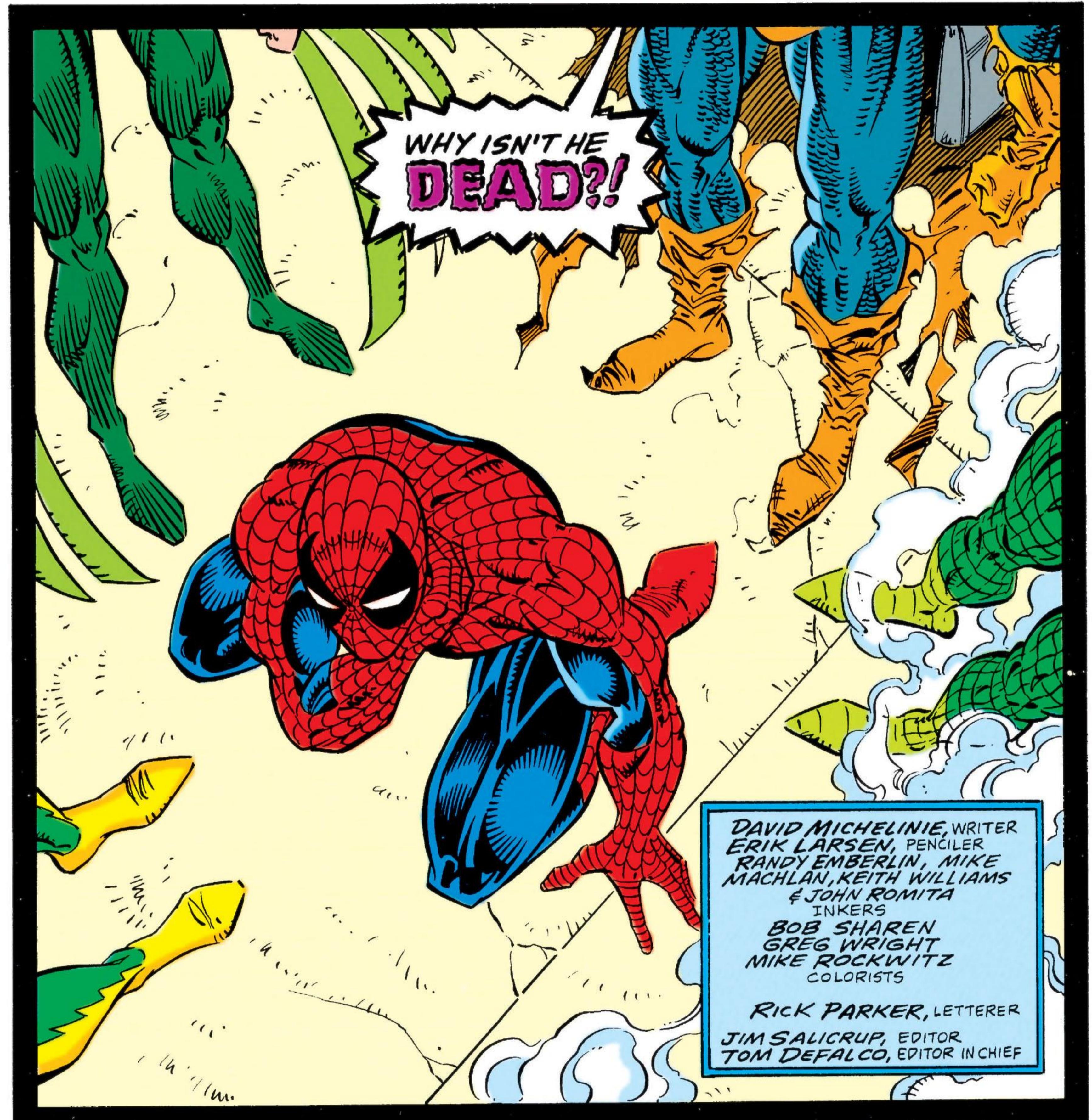
Stan Lee
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

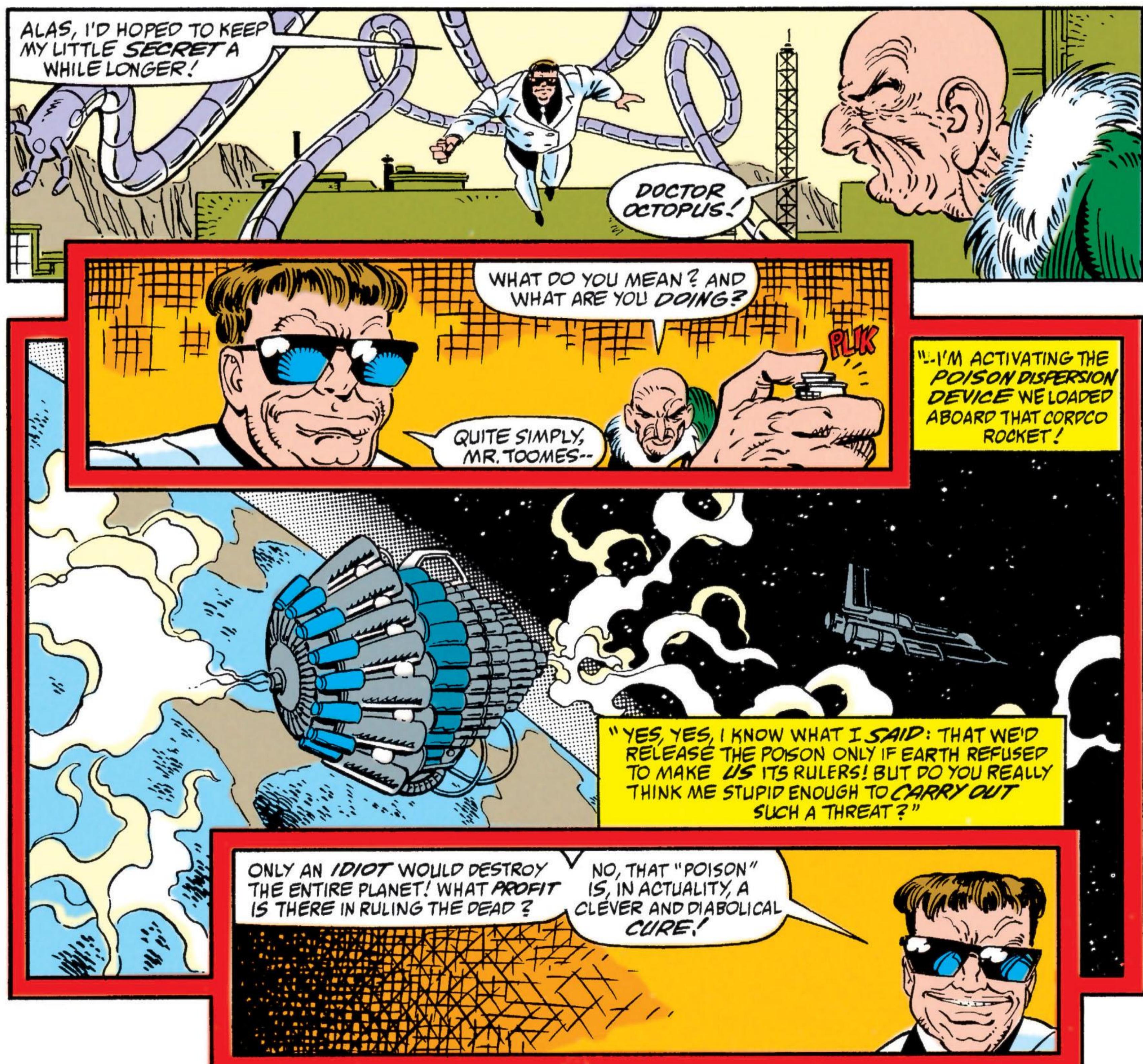
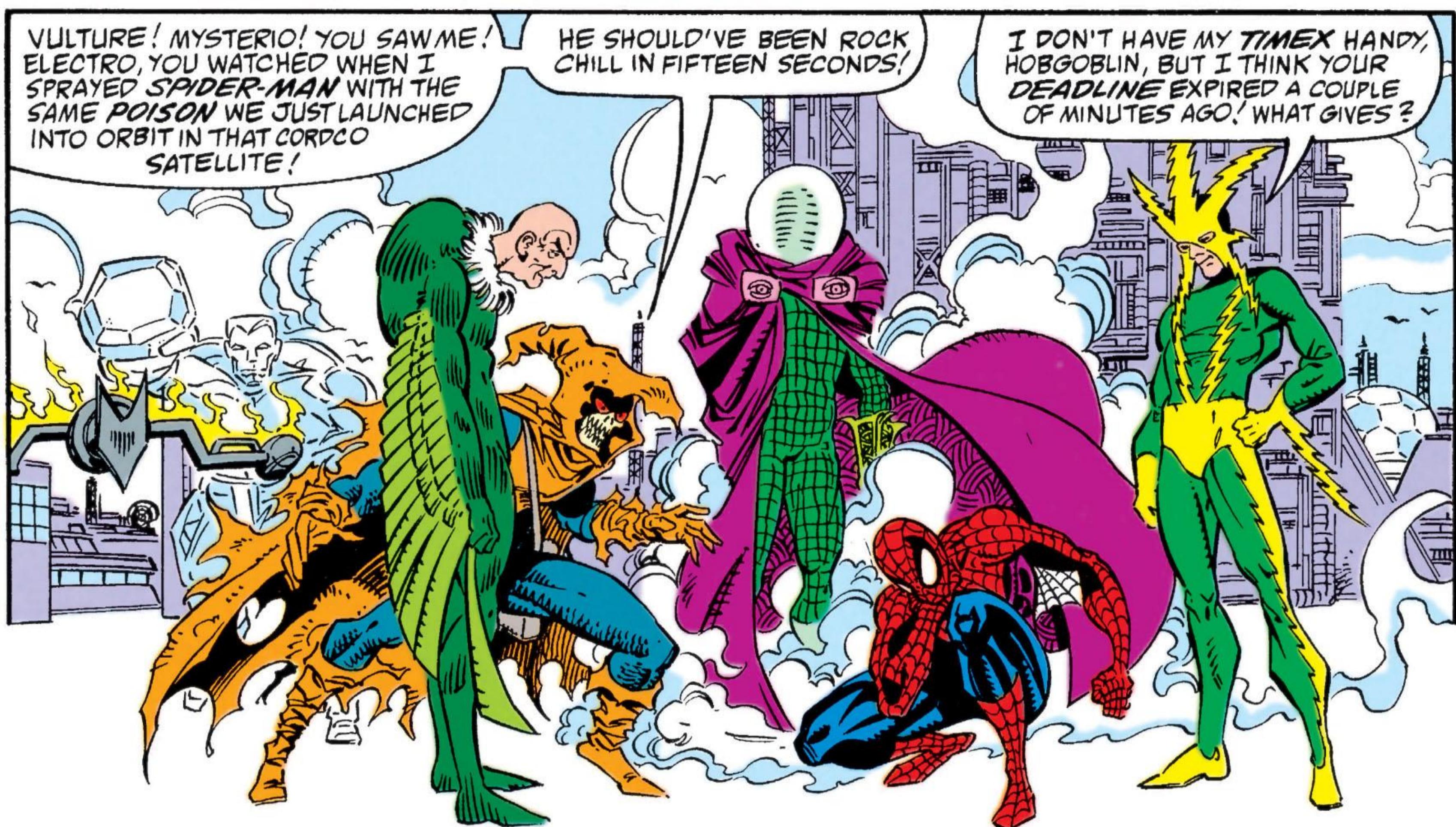
THE KILLING CURE

WHY ISN'T HE
DEAD?!

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MACHLAN, KEITH WILLIAMS
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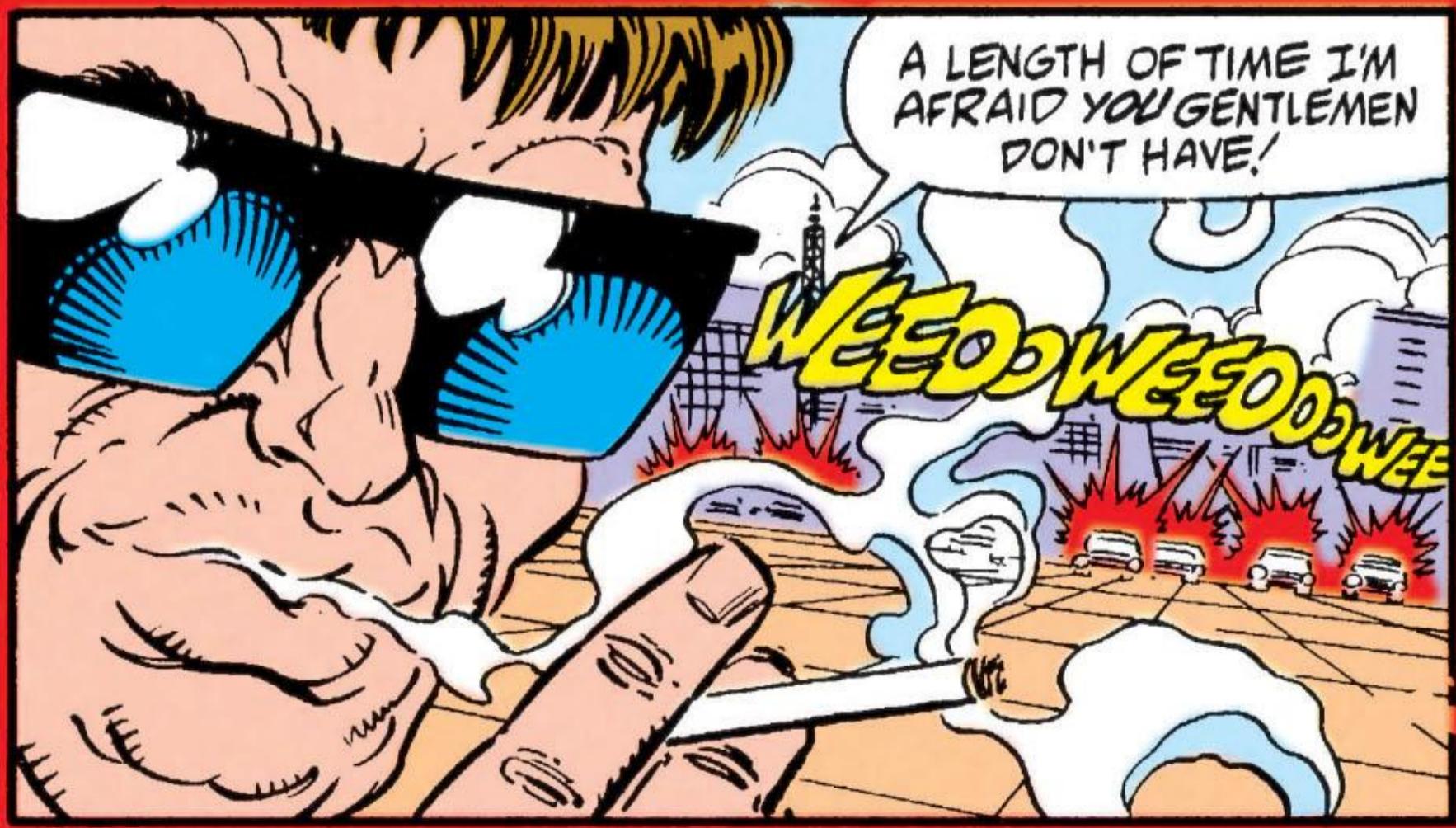
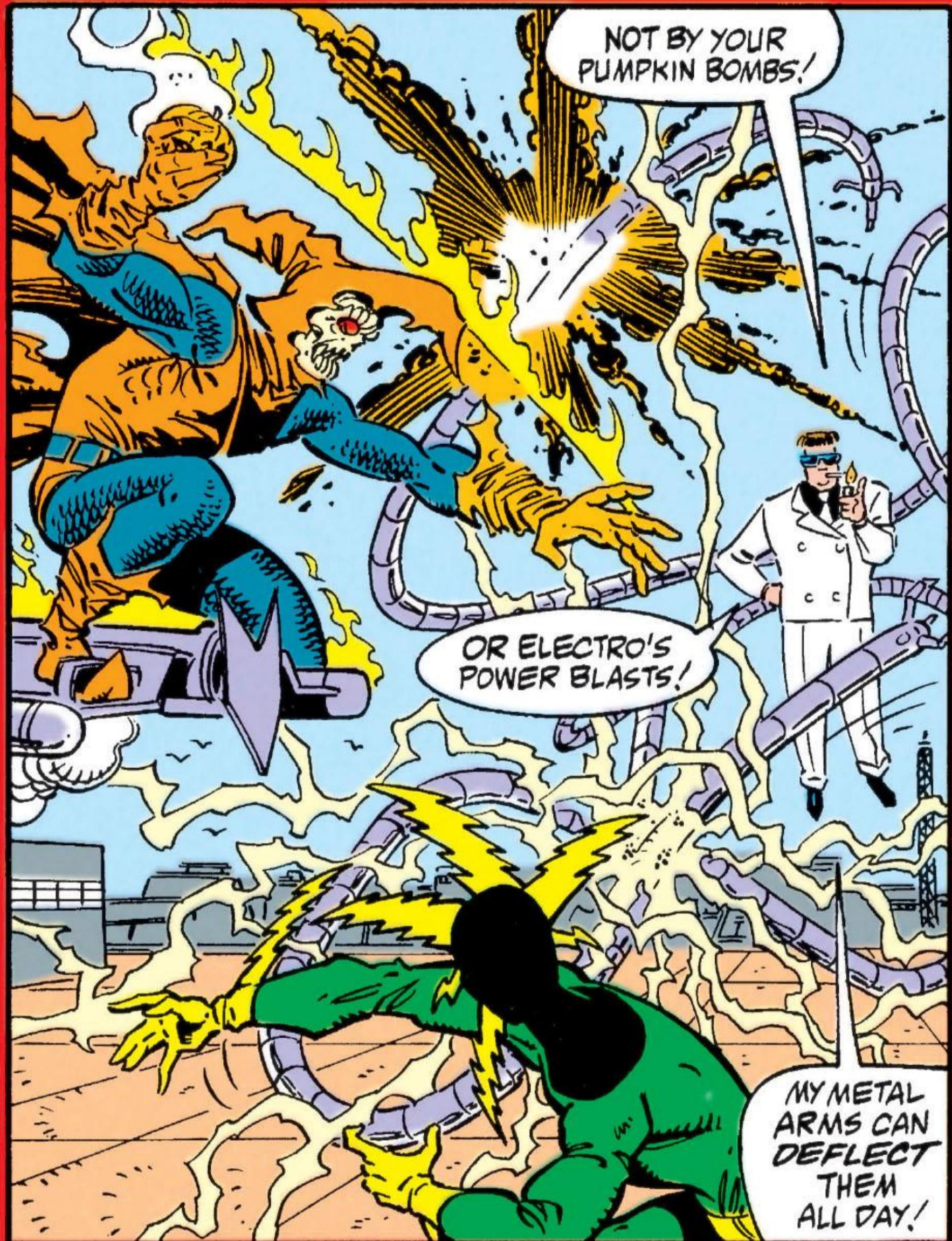
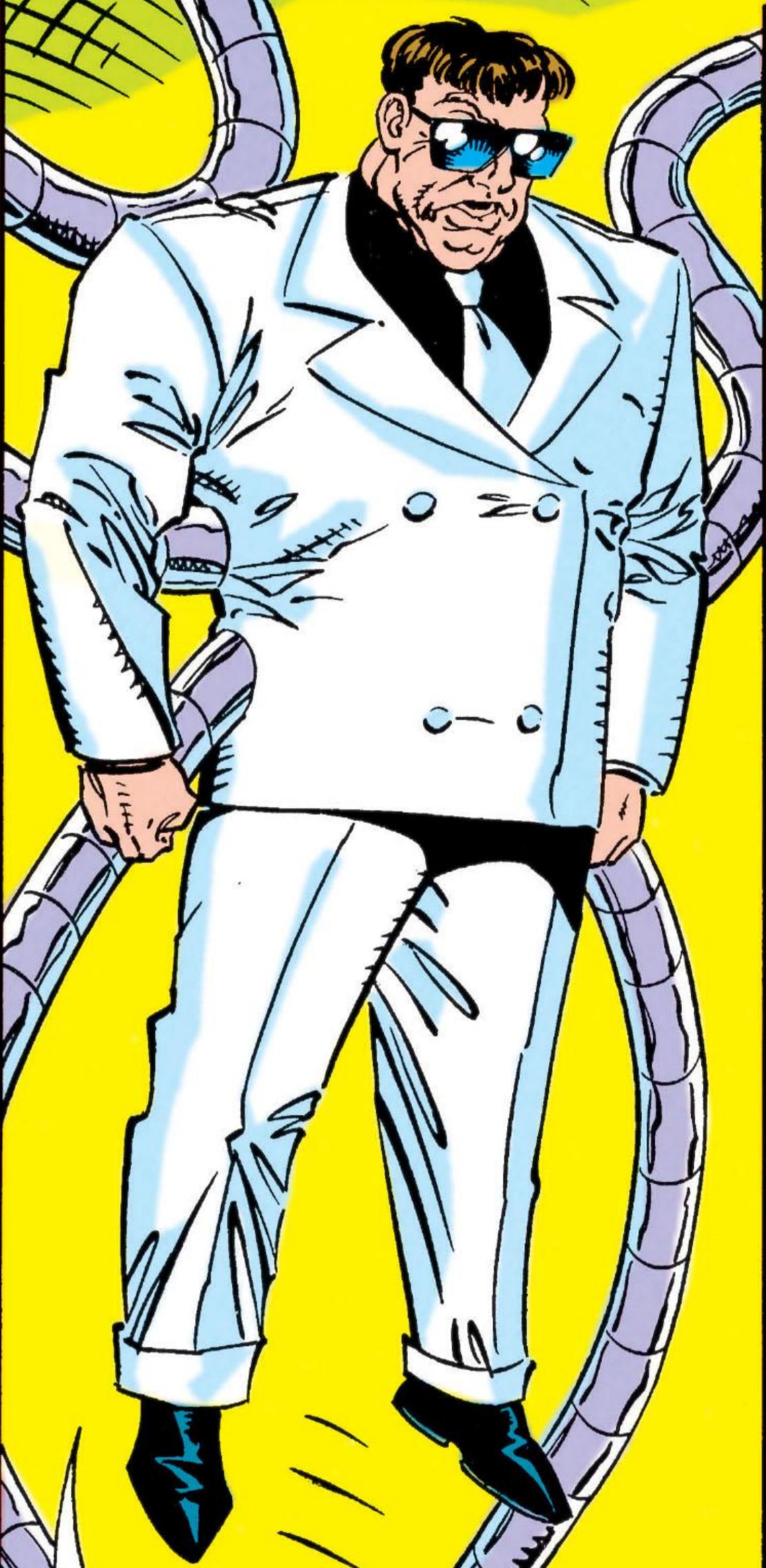


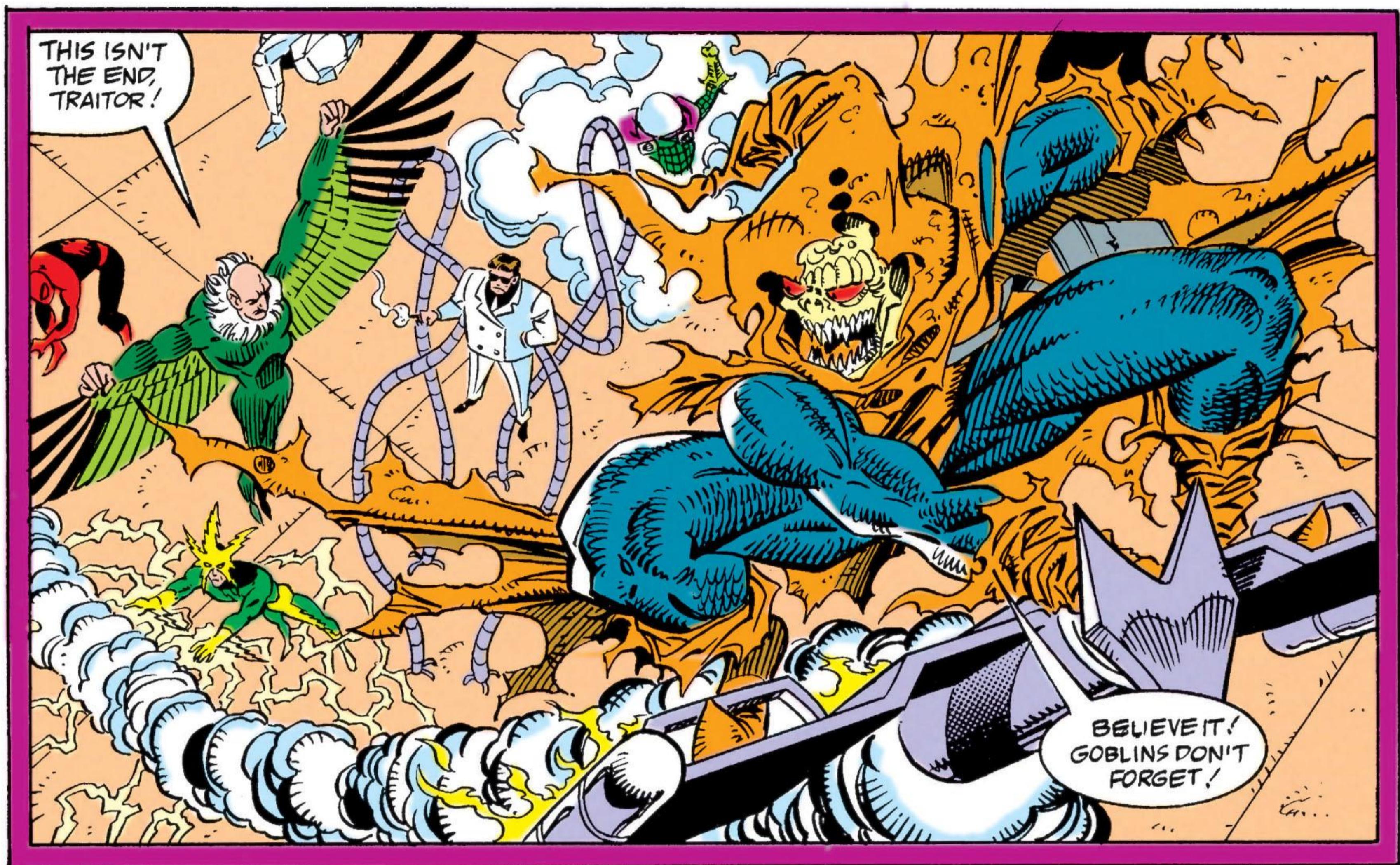


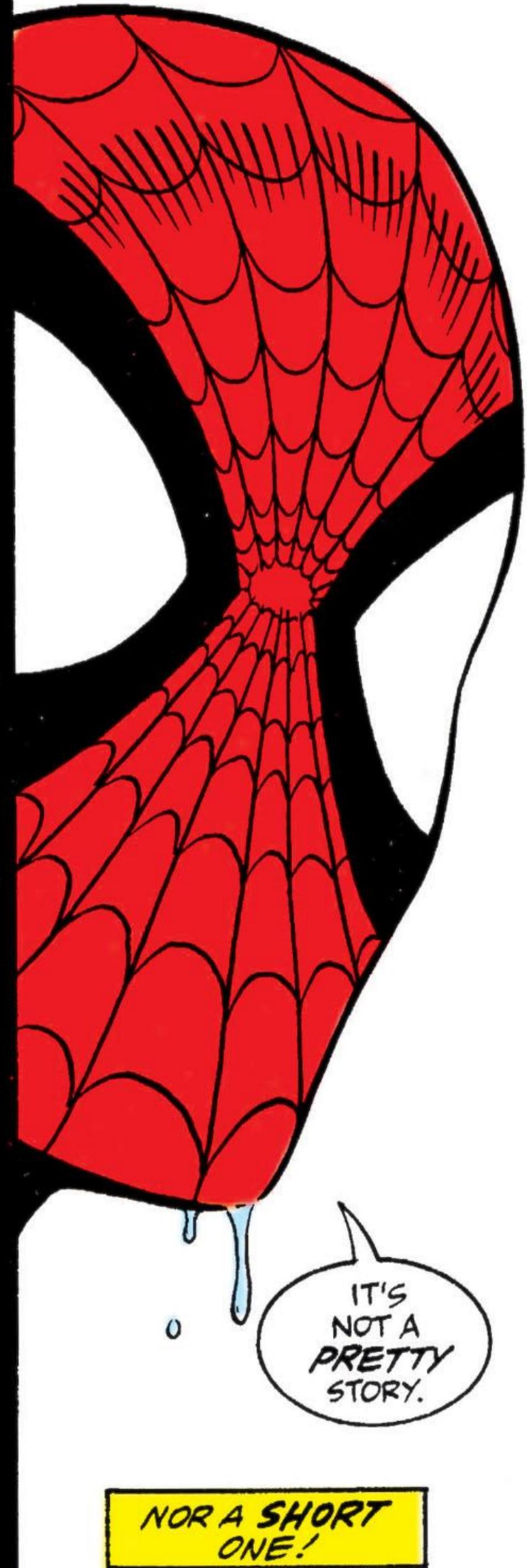
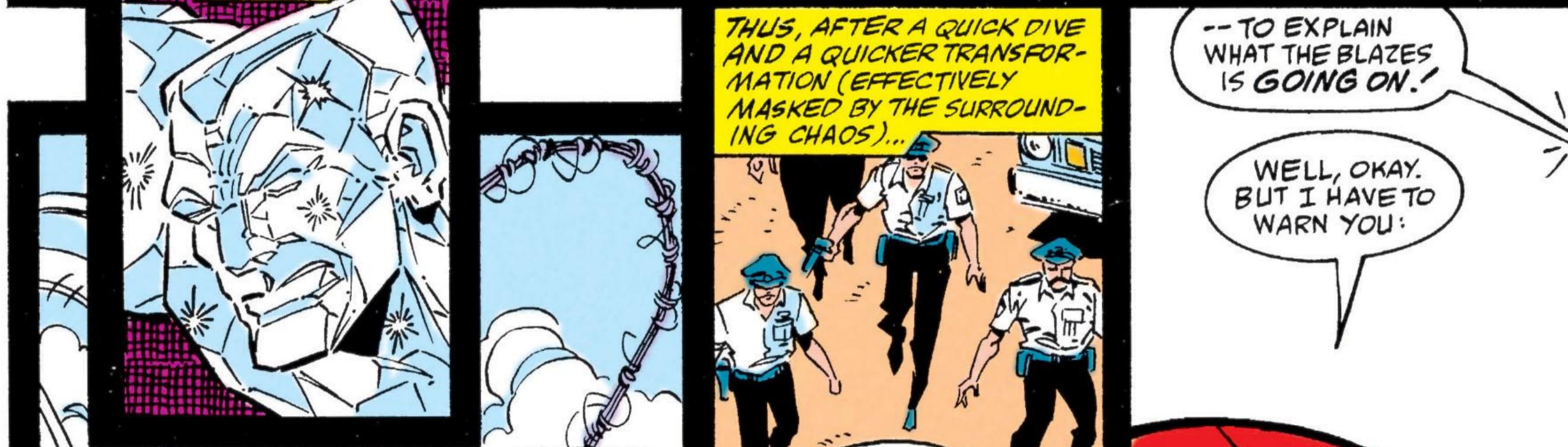
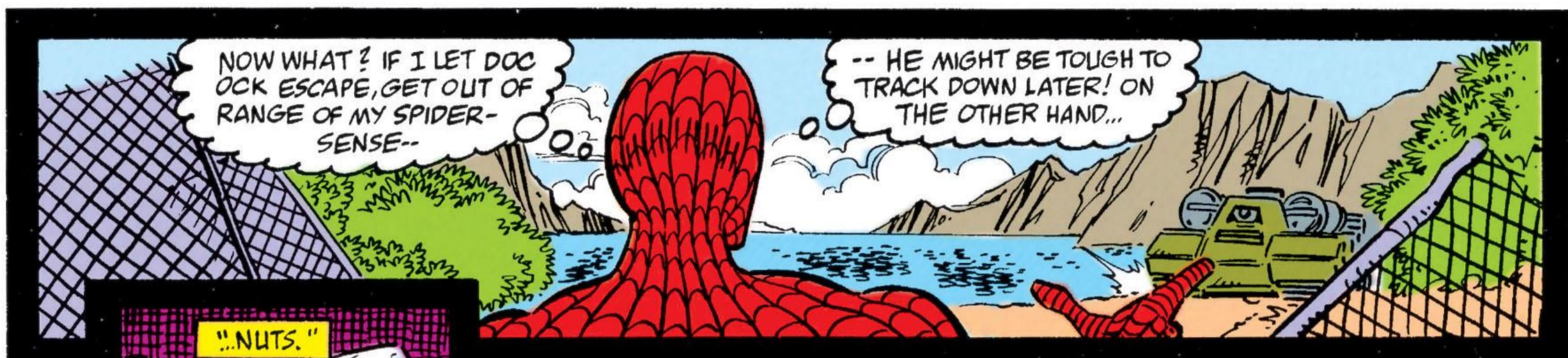
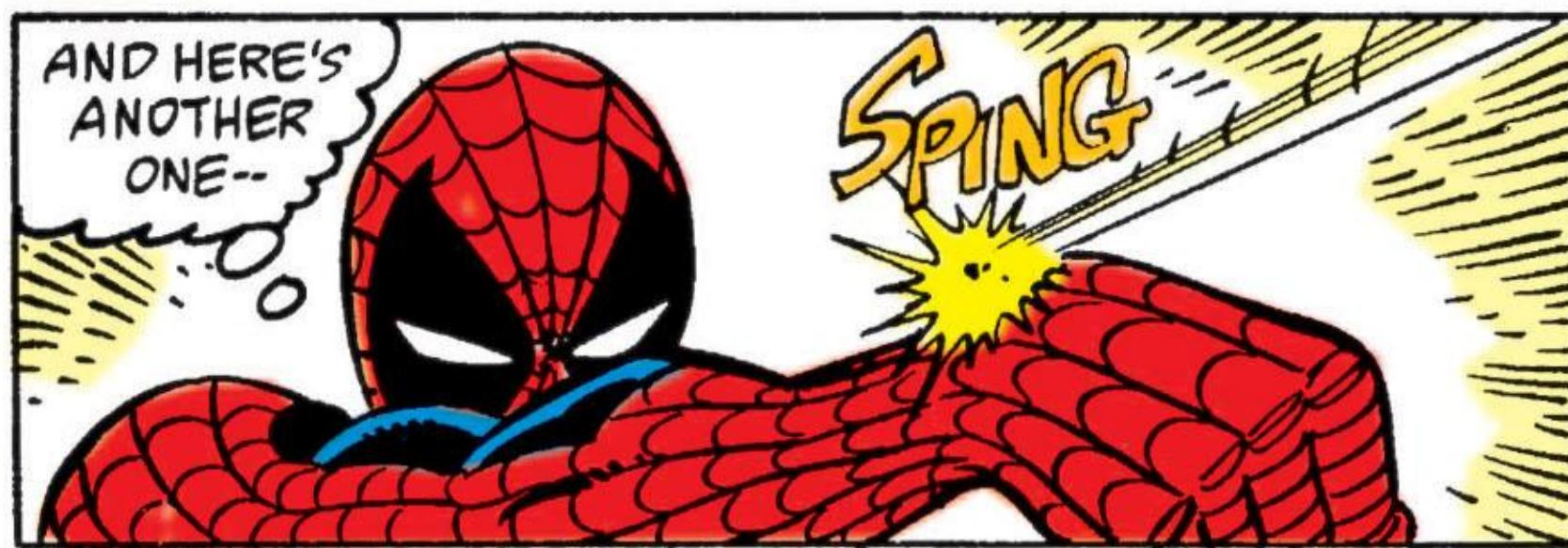
ONCE DIFFUSED INTO THE ATMOSPHERE--
A PROCESS WHICH WILL TAKE SEVERAL
DAYS AND MANY ORBITS--THAT FORMULA
WILL MAKE COCAINE ADDICTION A
THING OF THE PAST!

AFTER BREATHING IT, ANY
ATTEMPT TO USE DRUGS WILL
RESULT IN EXTREME
CONVULSIONS!

AND THE SOLE
ANTIDOTE IS...
BURUNDITE!







AS A RESULT, THE SUN WARMS A NEW DAY AS SPIDER-MAN FINALLY WEBSWINGS BACK TO HIS SOHO LOFT.

AND HIS SO-WHOA WIFE!

I'M HOME!

SO I SEE!

SORRY I'M SO LATE.

DETAILS LATER? I JUST GOT THIS NOTE FROM HAL MCGEE.

MMF: THANKS FOR CALLING TO TELL ME YOU WERE OKAY.

HE'S OUT OF THE HOSPITAL AND WANTS TO MEET ME AT THE STUDIO WHERE WE TAPE "SECRET HOSPITAL."

NO PROBLEM. I'LL JUST SLEEP FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS AND--

BRRRRNGG

ON MY WAY!

PETER? DR. SWANN, AT THE UNIVERSITY. WE'VE ANALYZED THE GAS CANISTER THAT HOOLIGAN DROPPED AT CORDCO, AND I'M AFRAID WE HAVE A BIG PROBLEM!

DON'T WANT TO FRIGHTEN MARY JANE...

THAT WAS SCHOOL, HON. I HAVE TO CHECK ON SOME EXPERIMENTS.

SHARE A CAB?

SURE. A CAB...

...THE SUN...
...THE MOON...
...THE STARS...!

THE OLD ELEVATOR RUMBLES, DROWNING THE RING OF A SECOND PHONE CALL-- AND THE DISTURBING MESSAGE THAT FOLLOWS...

MARY JANE? SUZY, LISTEN, I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS. I'M AFRAID HAL MCGEE DIED IN THE HOSPITAL LAST NIGHT!...

EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY.

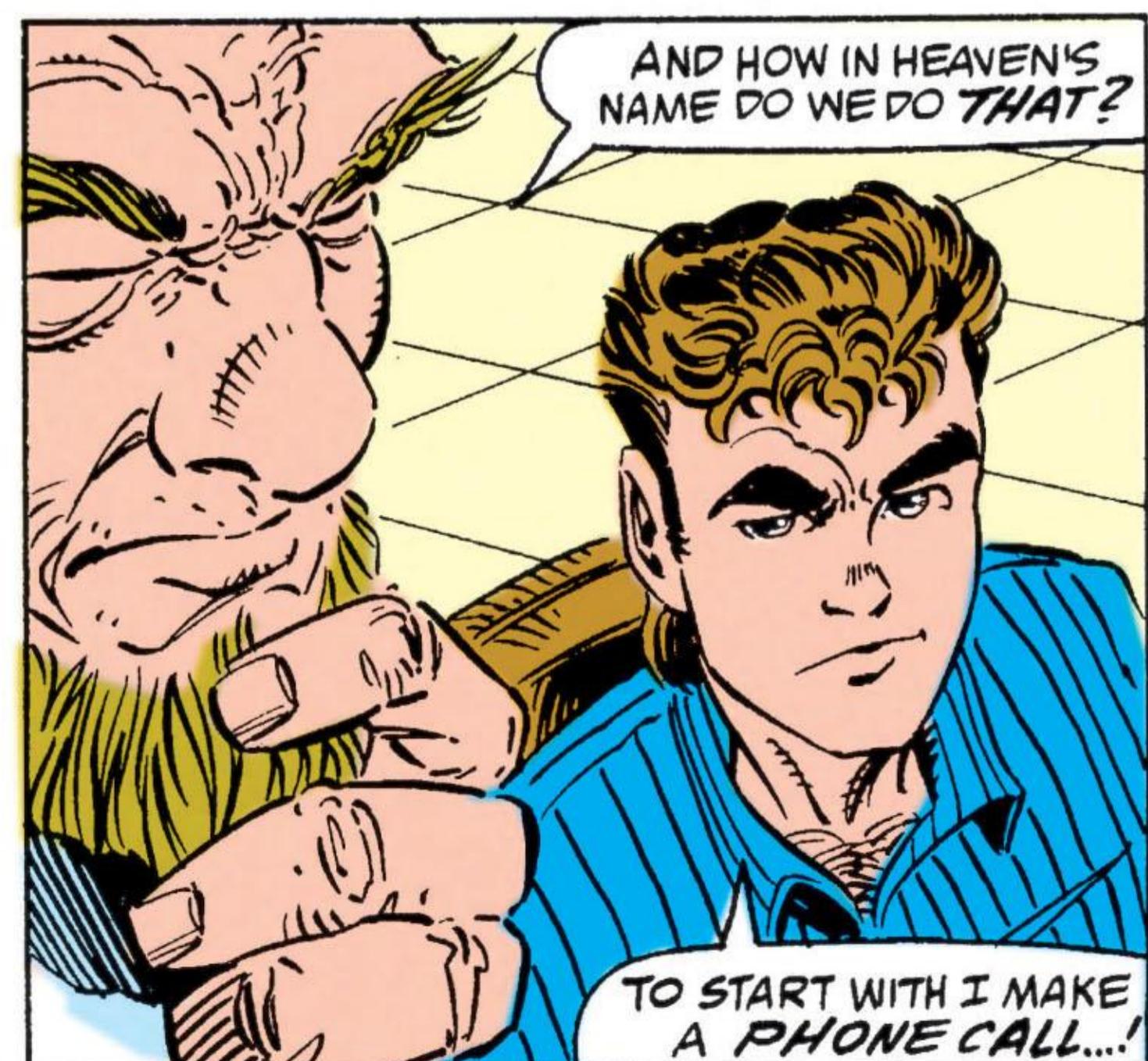
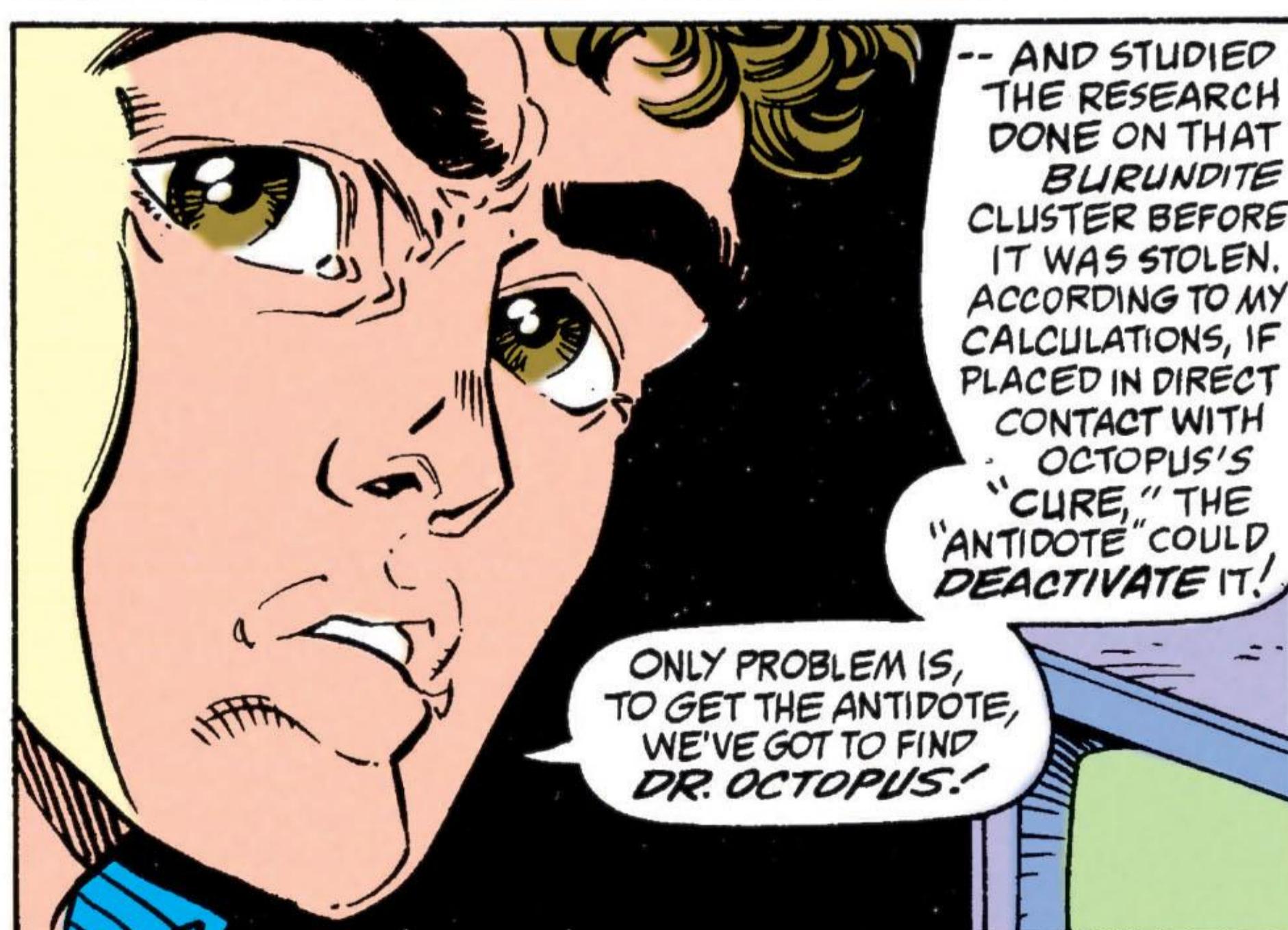
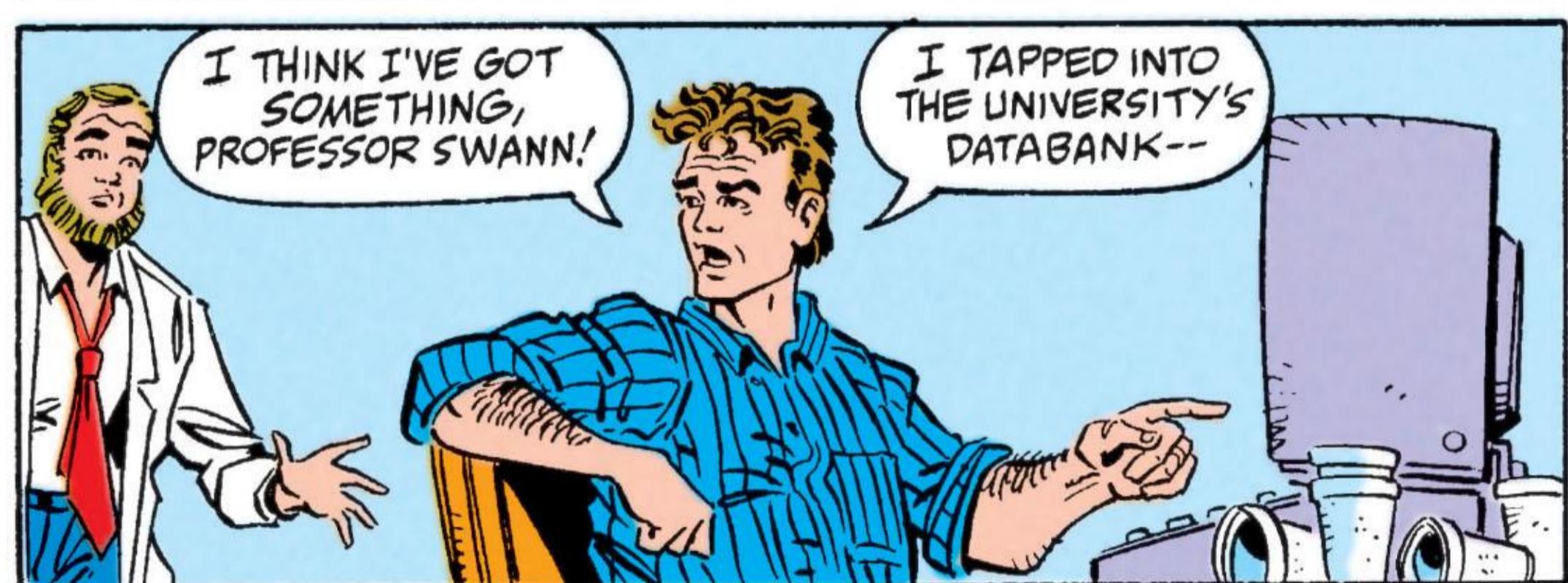
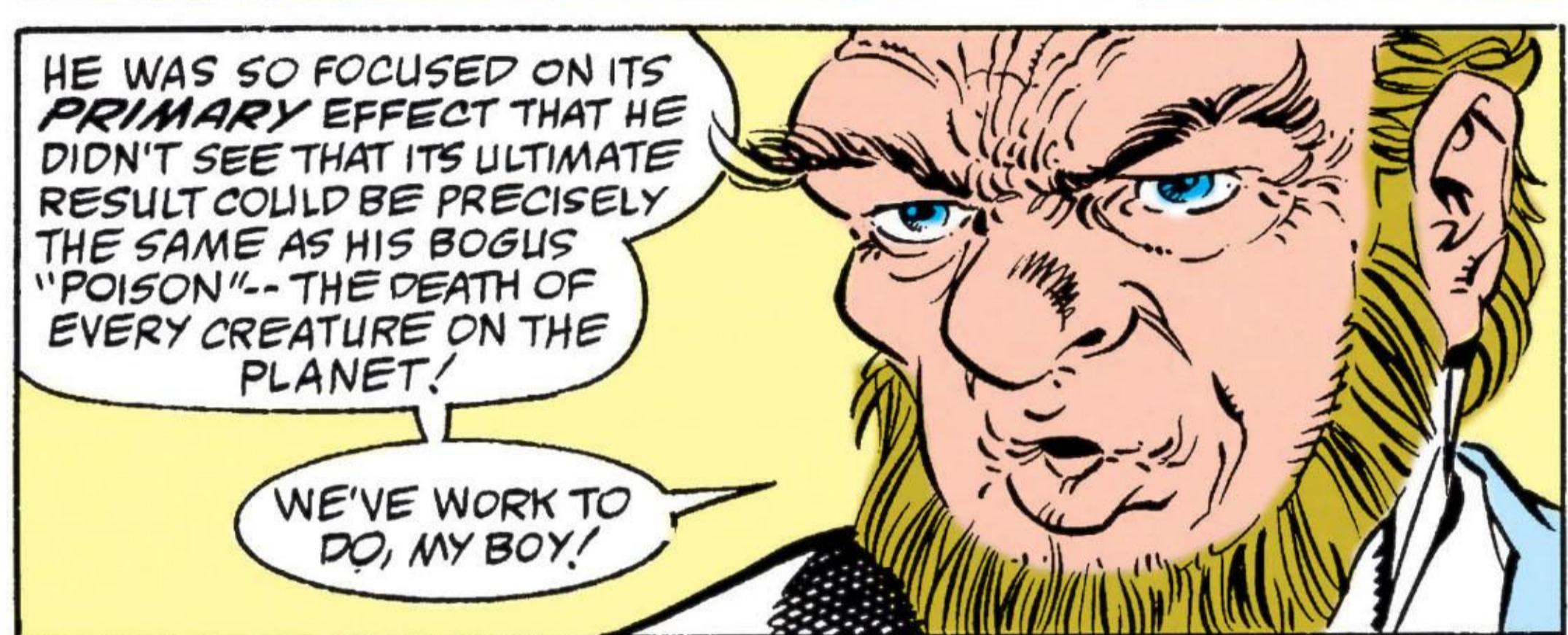
I WONDER WHAT THE PROBLEM IS. I'D THINK OCK'S ACTIVITIES WOULD BE POLICE BUSINESS NOW. GOSH, WHAT IF THERE WAS SOMETHING DANGEROUS IN THAT GAS I BREATHED!

MARY JANE AGREED TO LIVE WITH THE DANGERS I FACE BUT MY AUNT MAY DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I'M SPIDER-MAN! IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME, SHE'D BE DEVASTATED!

HOWEVER...

IT'S THE EARTH, PETER! THE EARTH IS IN GREAT PERIL!

ANALYSIS INDICATES THAT OCTOPUS'S "CURE" HAS A CRITICAL SIDE EFFECT-- IT'S DISSOLVING THE OZONE LAYER FASTER THAN ALL THE AEROSOL SPRAYS IN THE WORLD!



MEANWHILE, HAVING
COMPLETED SEVERAL
ERRANDS--

-- MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER
ARRIVES AT A MIDTOWN TELE-
VISION STUDIO.

WHERE...

ODD THAT HAL
WOULD WANT TO
MEET **HERE**.
THIS IS THE SET
WHERE HE HAD HIS
ACCIDENT. AND
IT'S STILL SEALED
OFF PENDING AN
INVESTIGATION.

JONATHON CAESAR!
B-BUT, HAL--?!

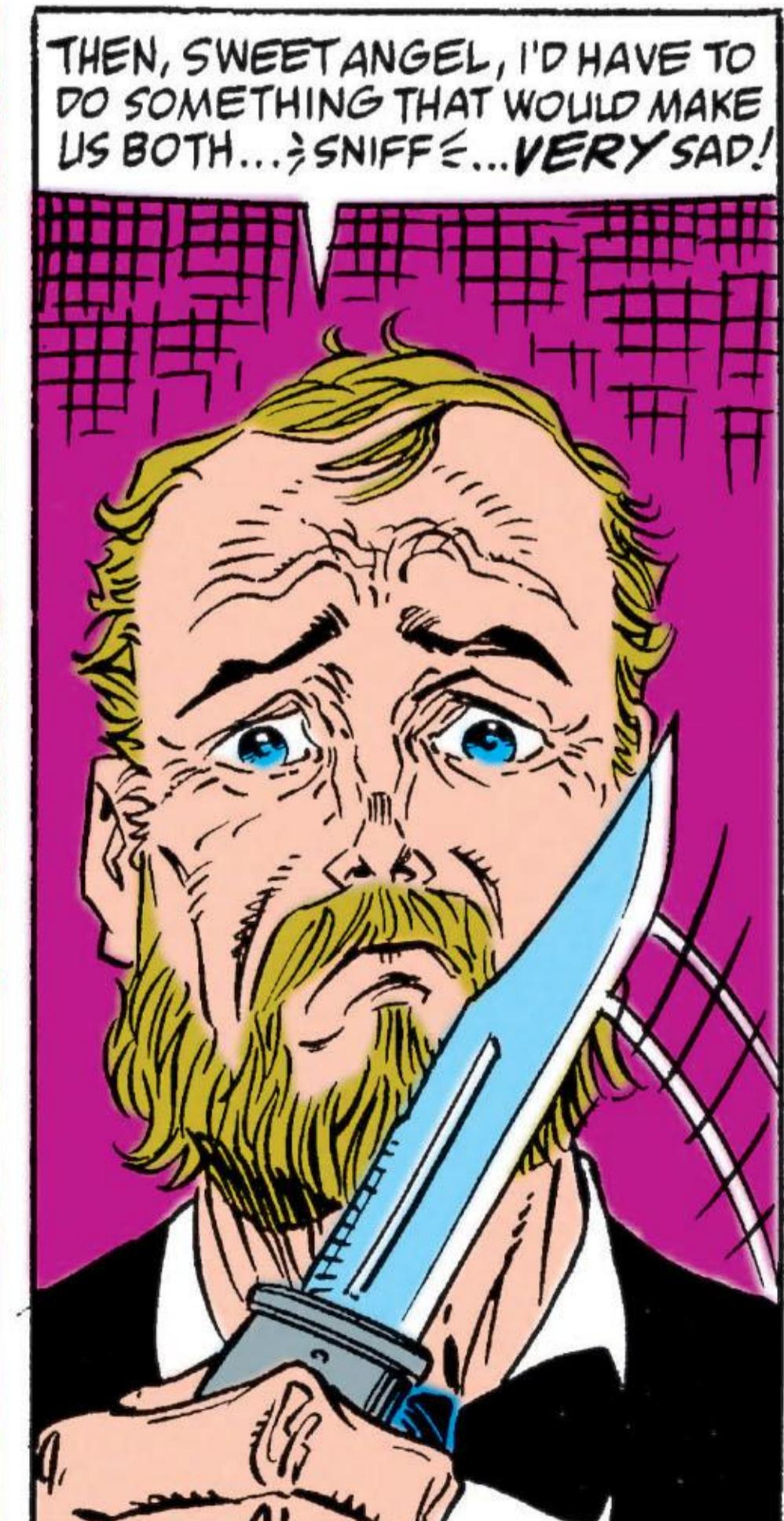
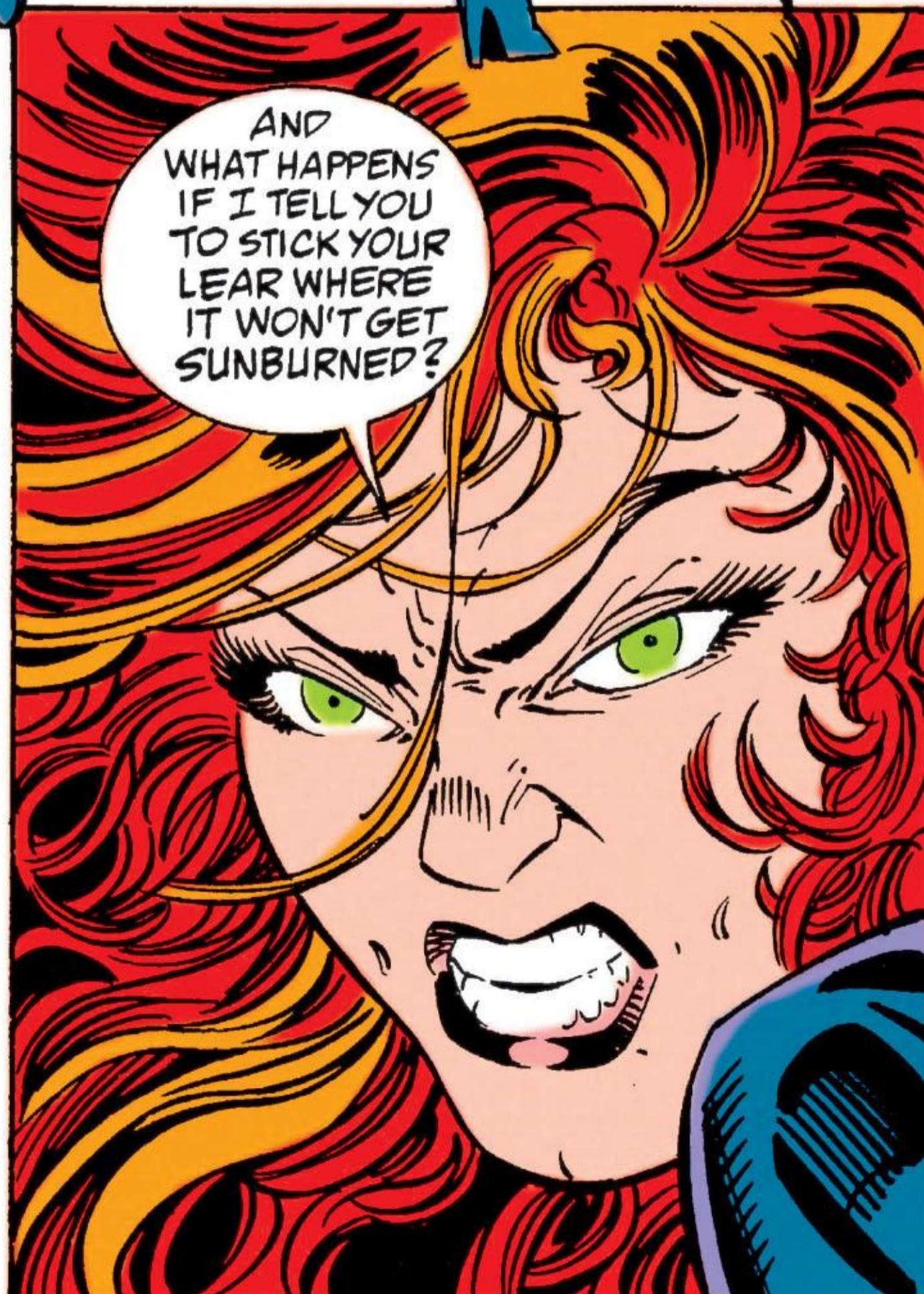
REALLY,
I COULDN'T
ALLOW HIM TO
TELL ANYONE
ABOUT THAT
NOTE I HAD
HIM WRITE
YOU, COULD
I?

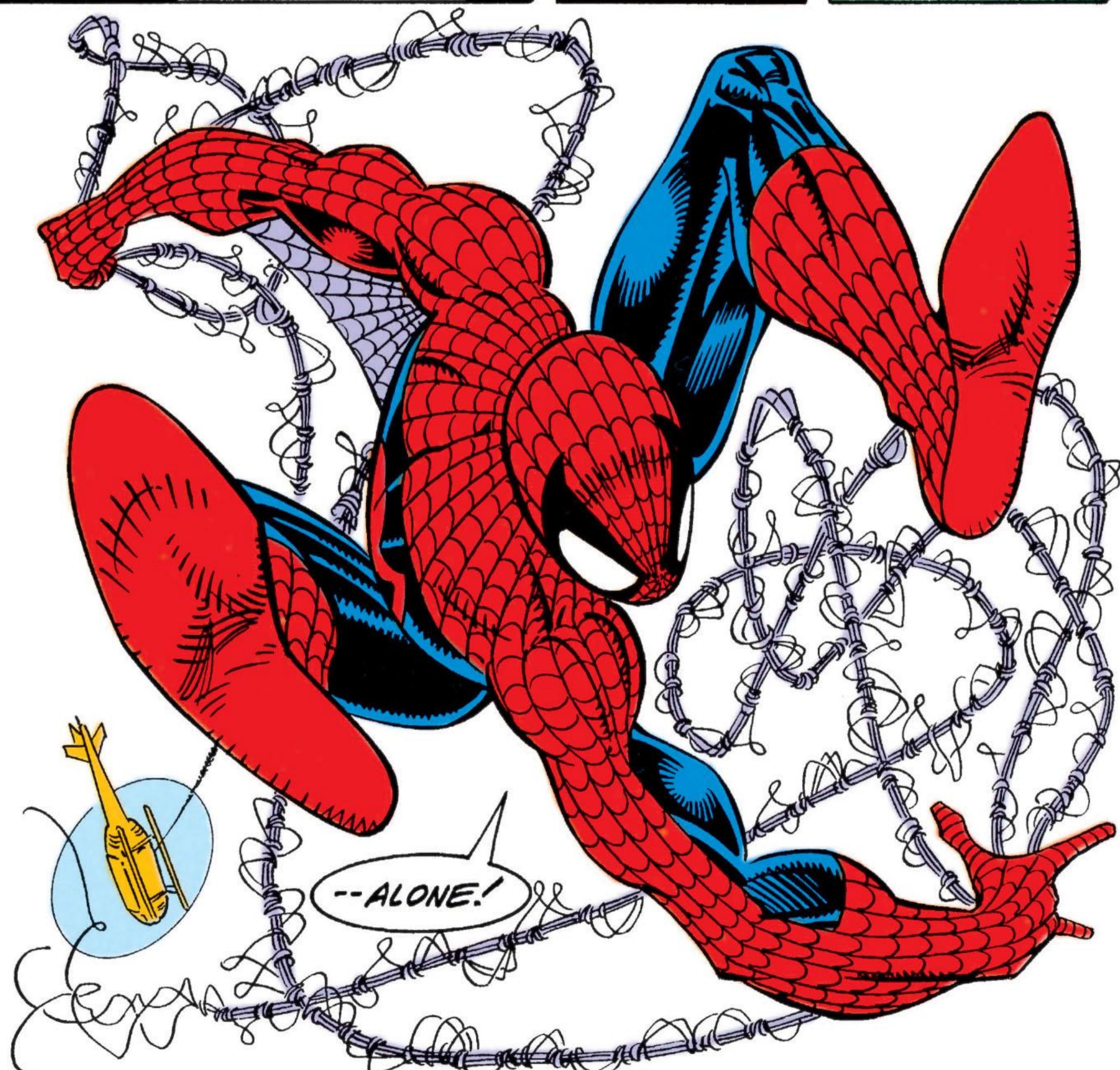
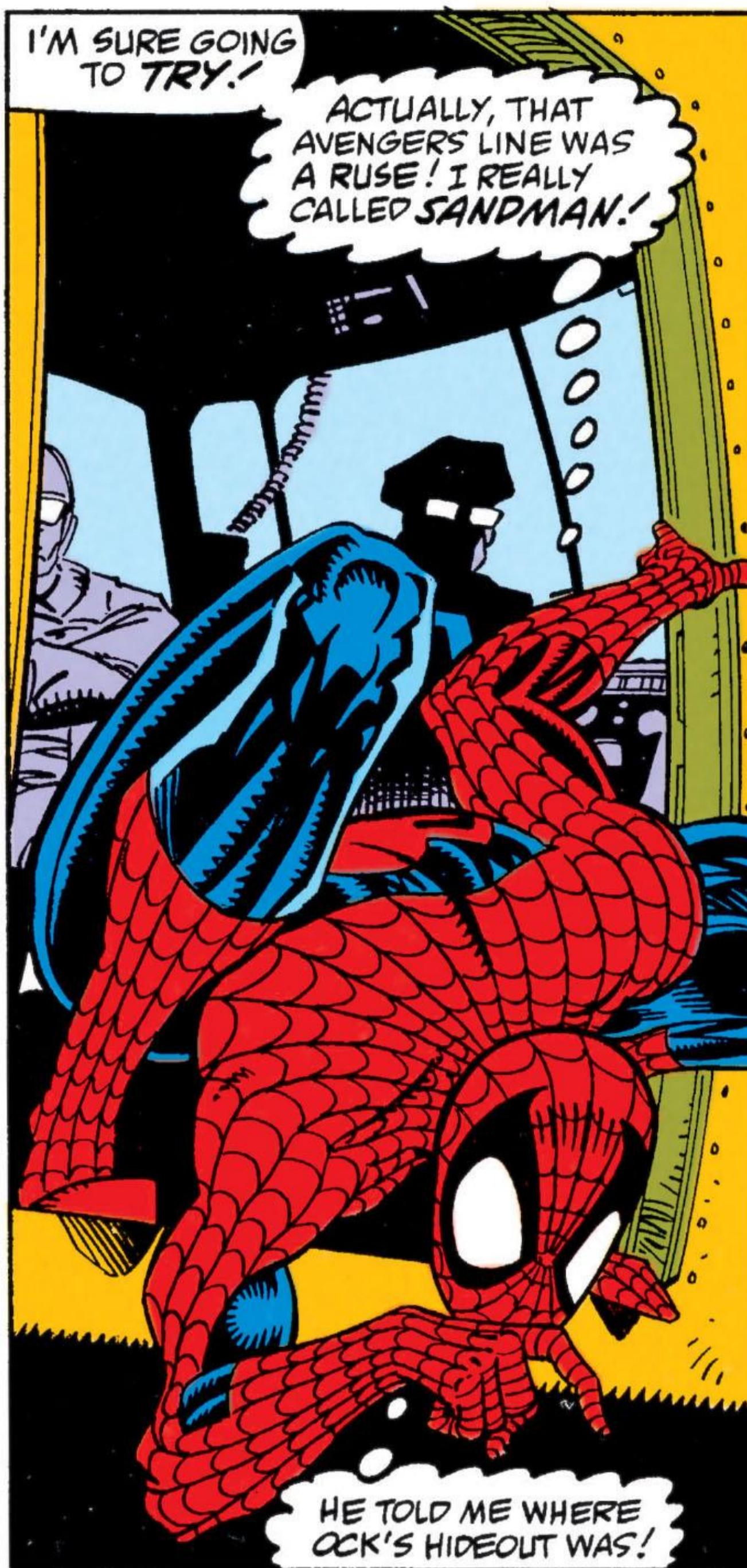
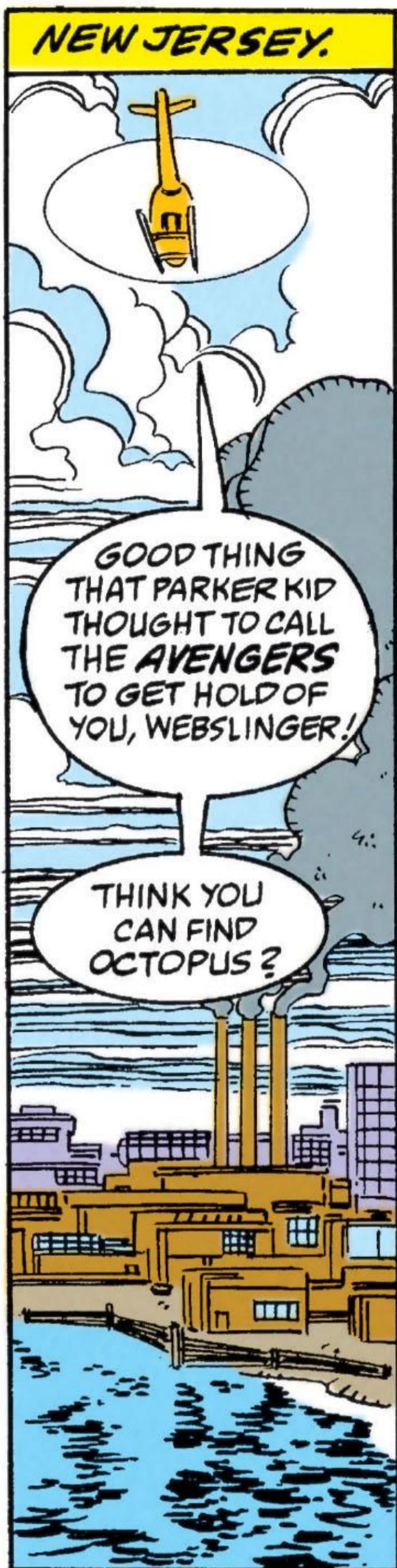
WH-WHAT
DO YOU WANT?

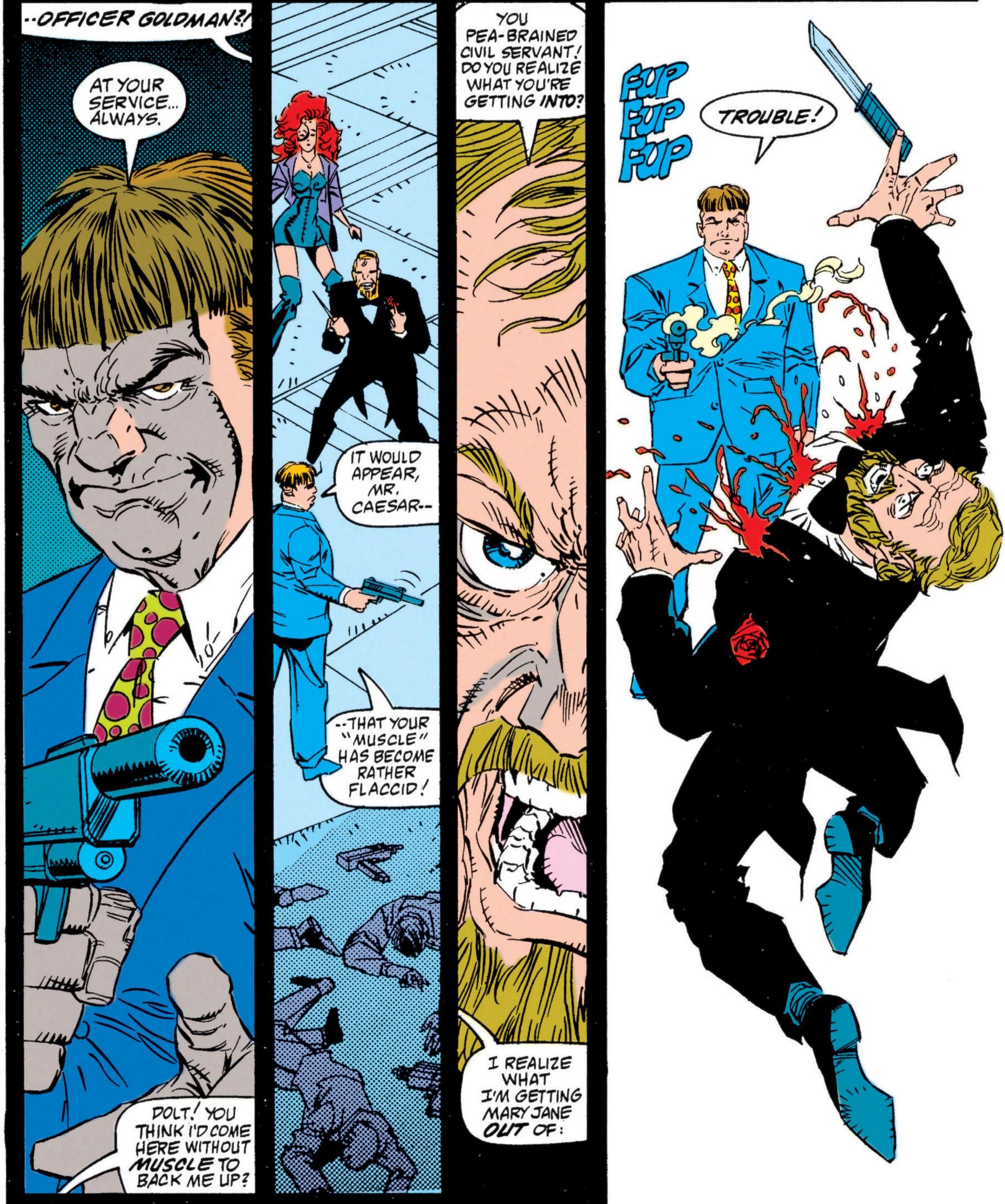
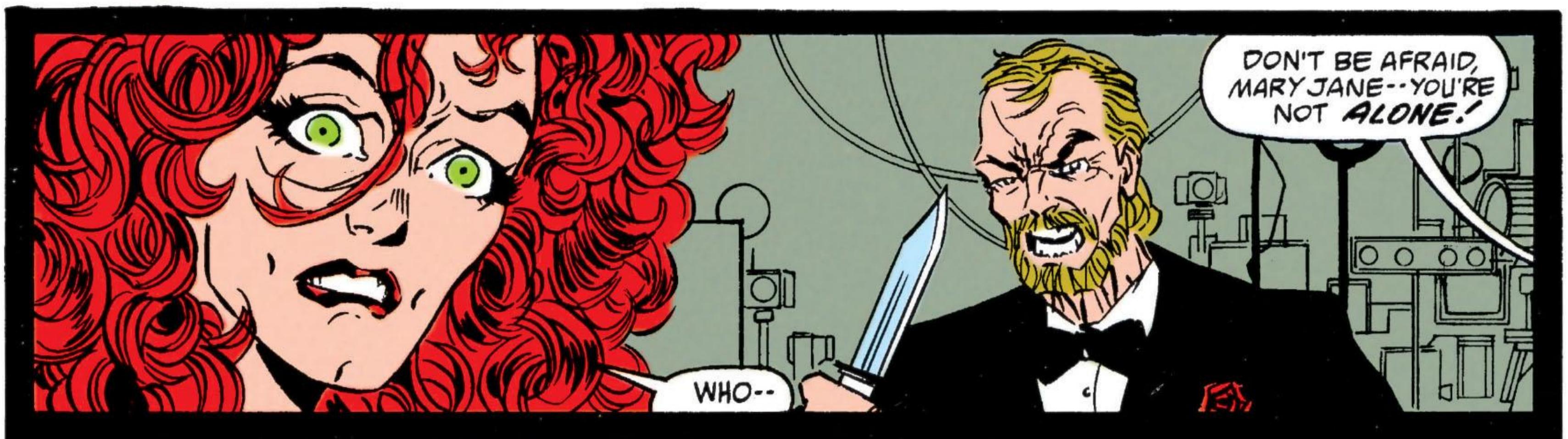
I REGRET
THAT MR. McGEE
IS BUSY... BEING
DEAD!

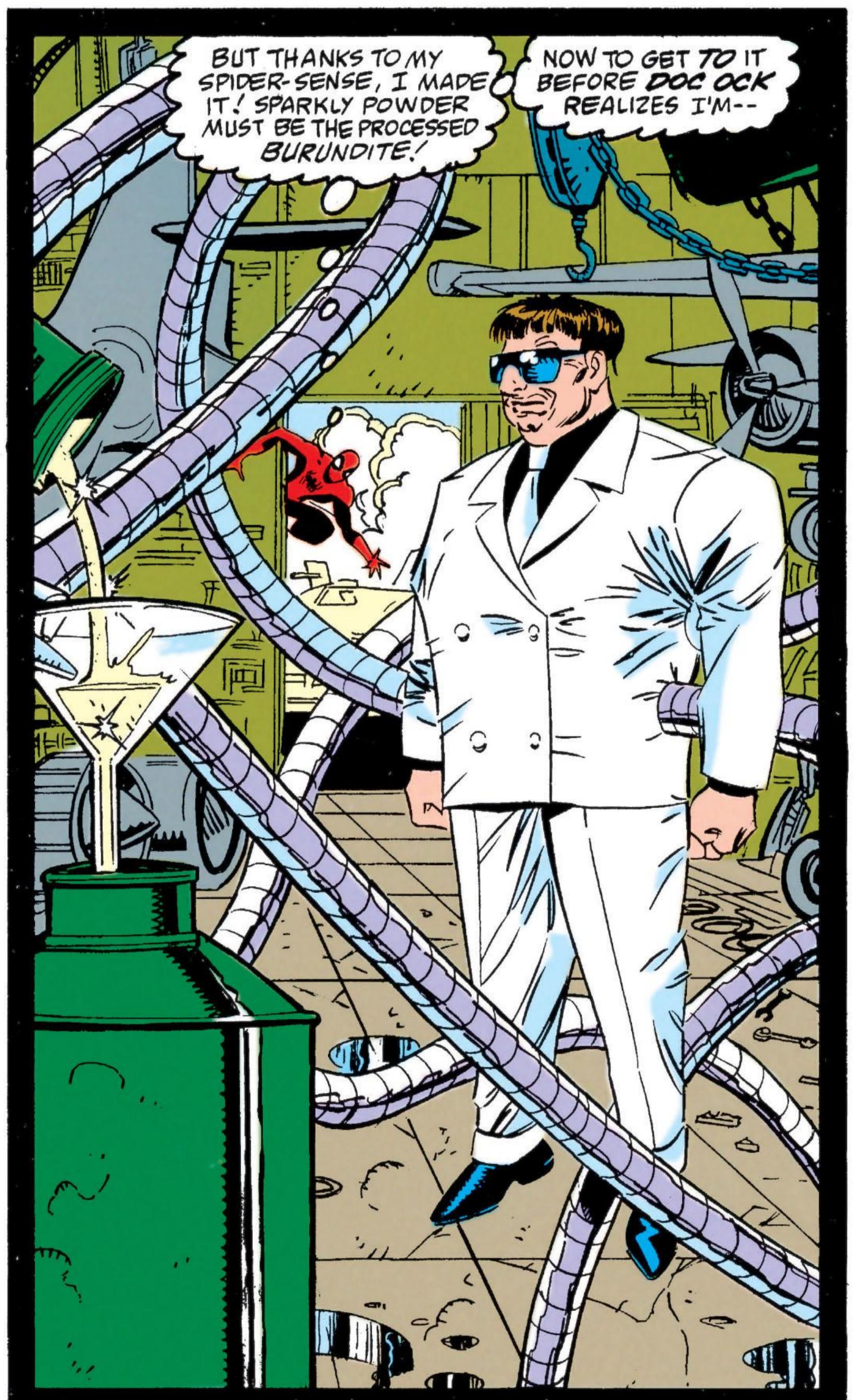
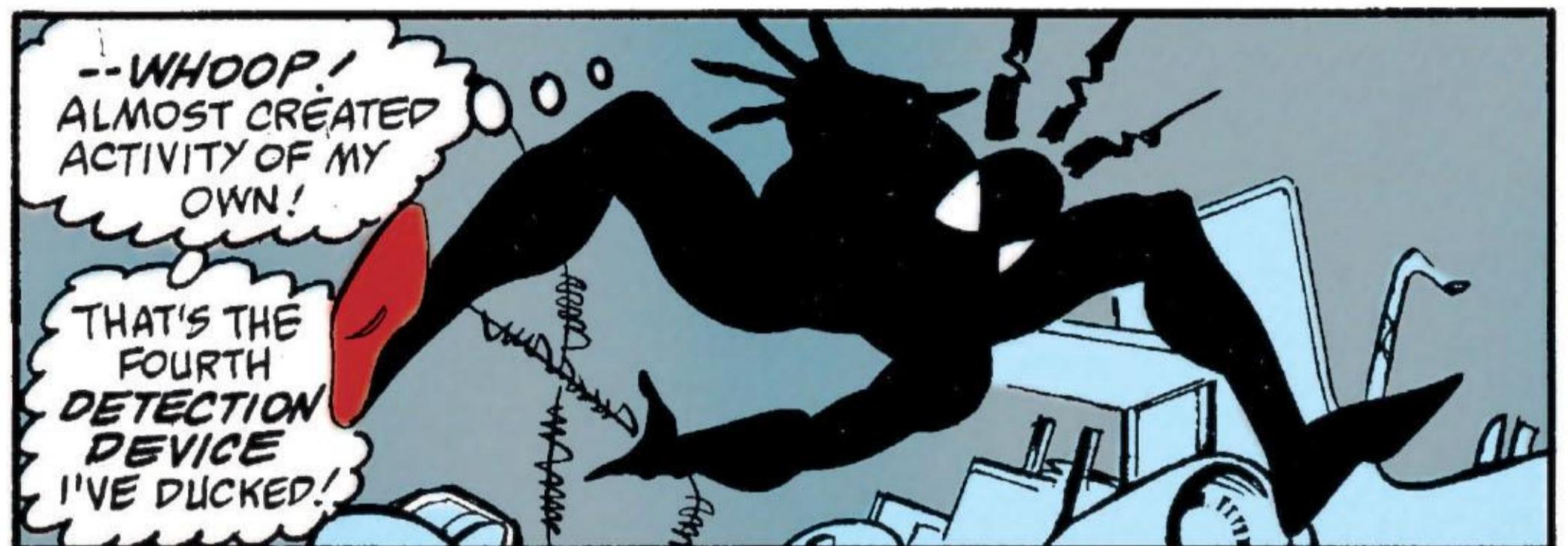
HAL?
ARE
YOU--

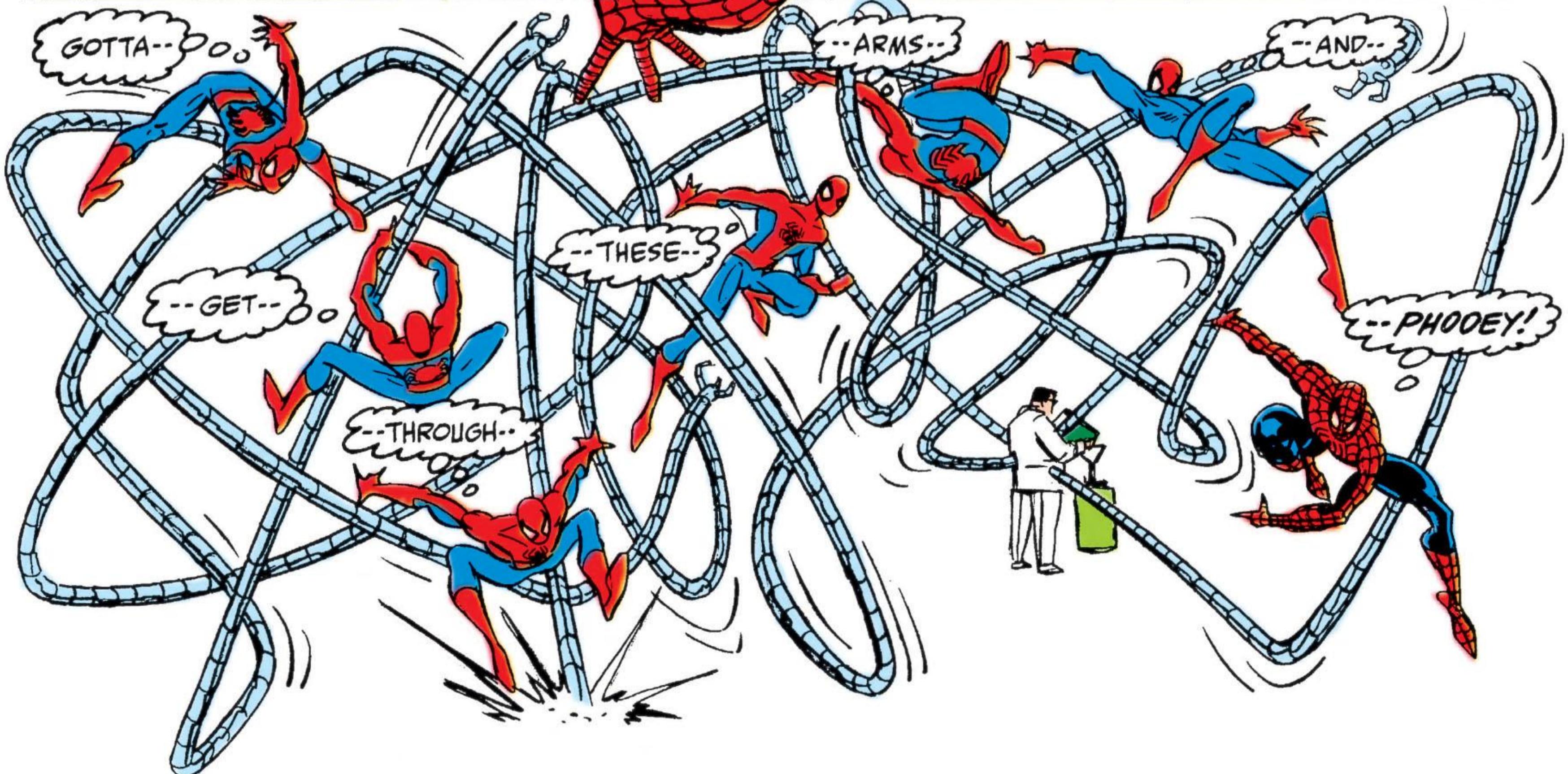
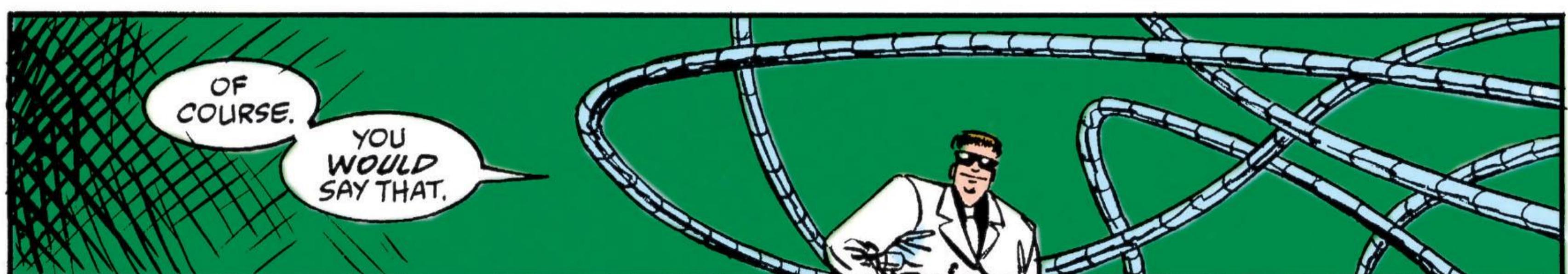
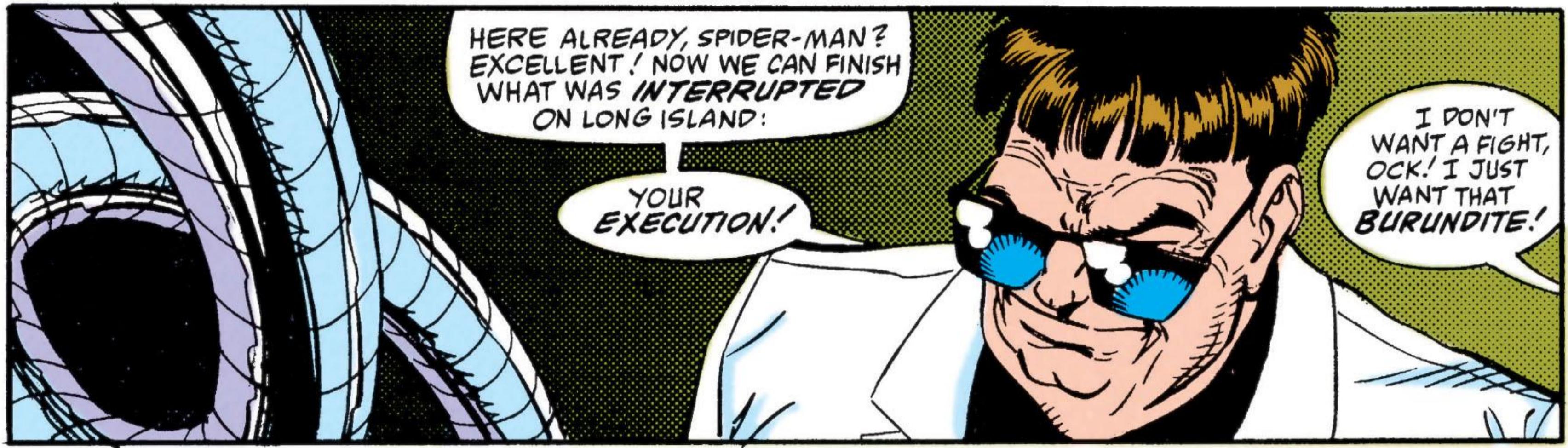
WHAT I'VE
ALWAYS WANTED,
MY DARLING: YOU!

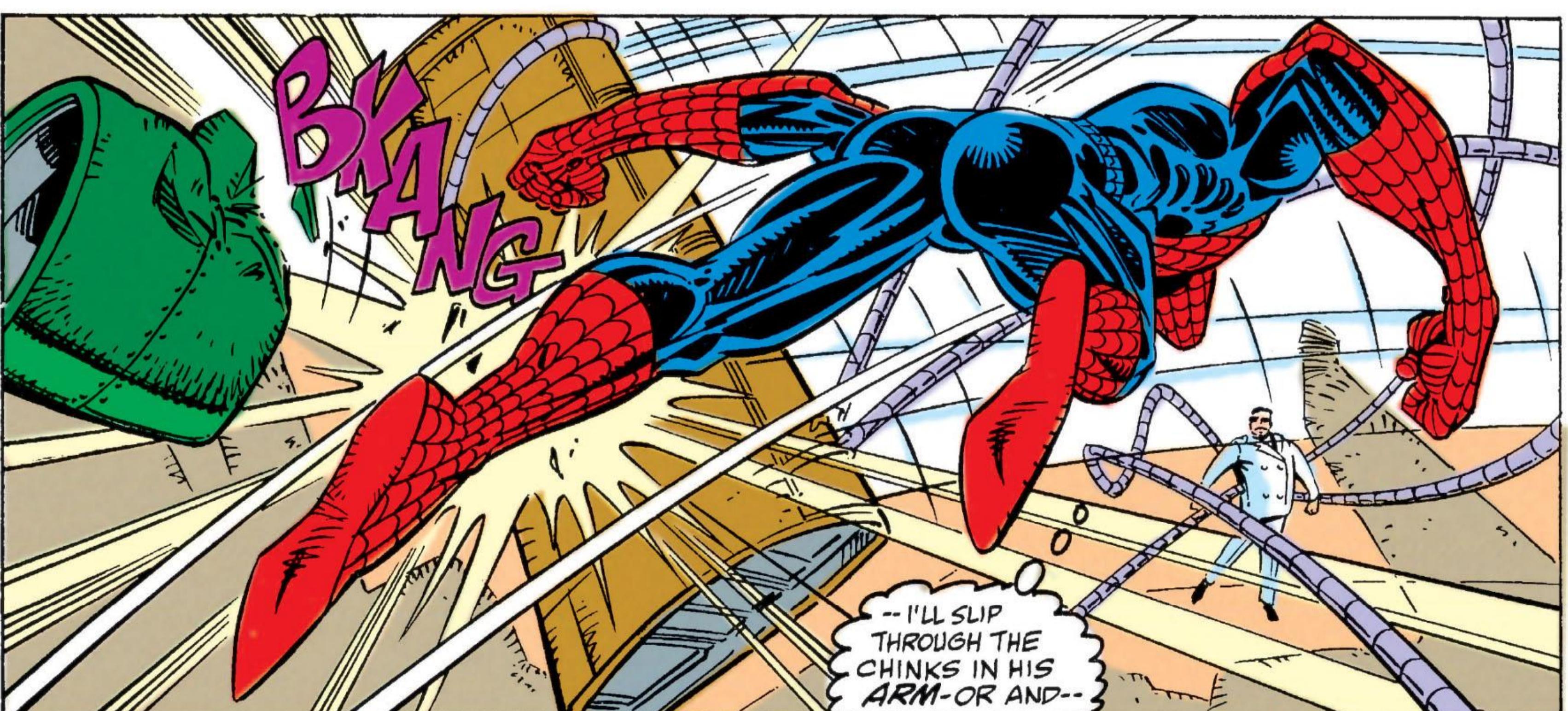
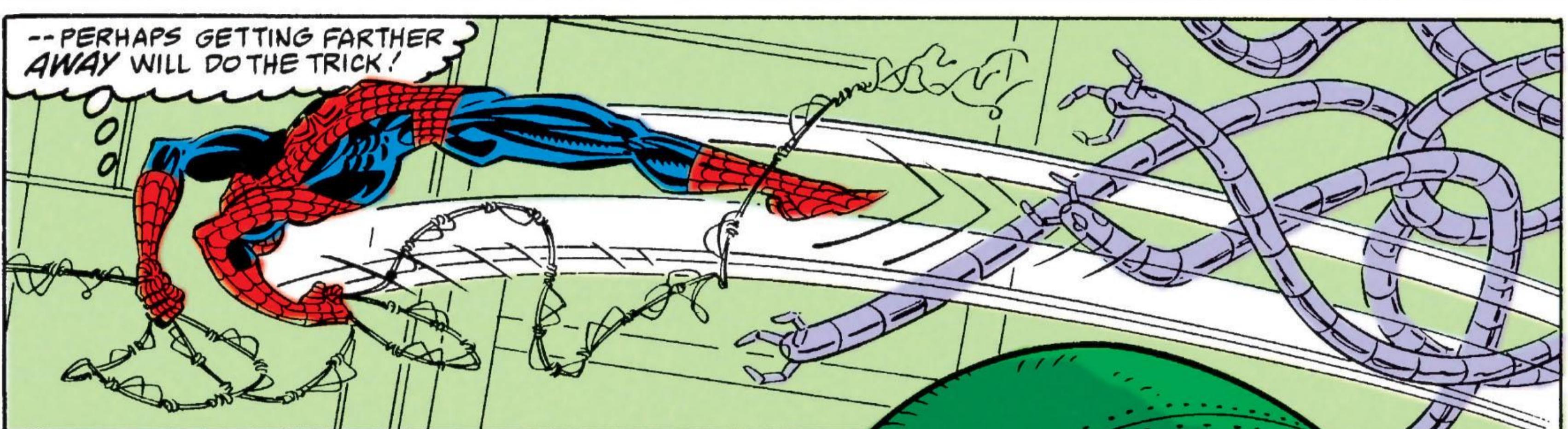
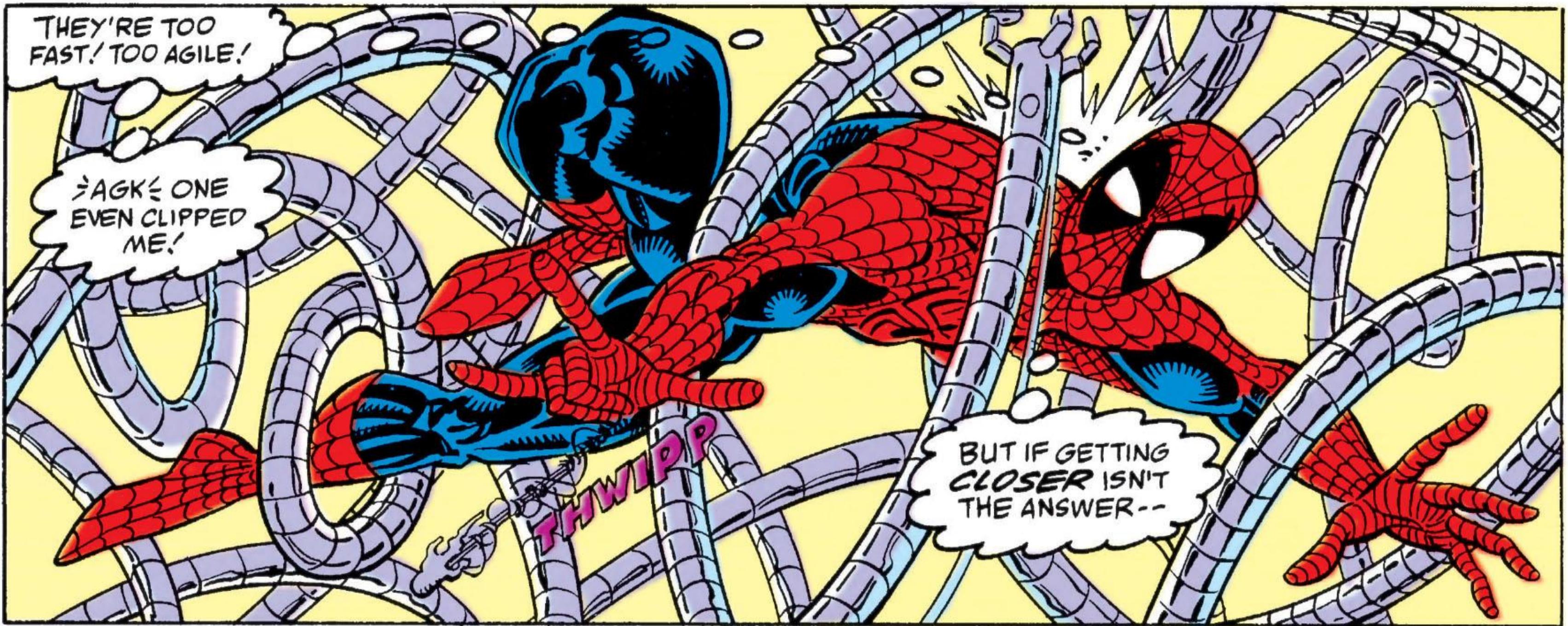


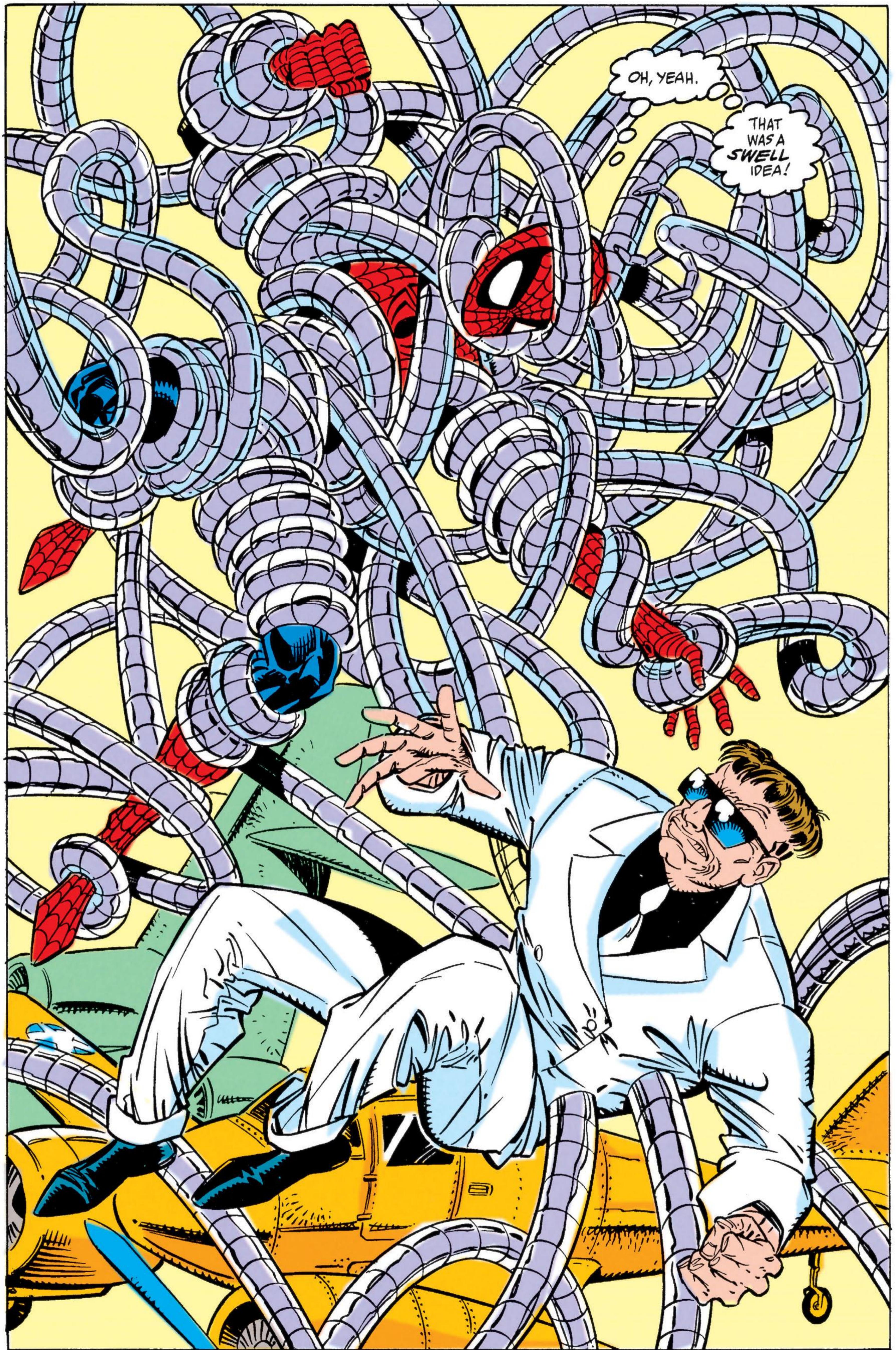


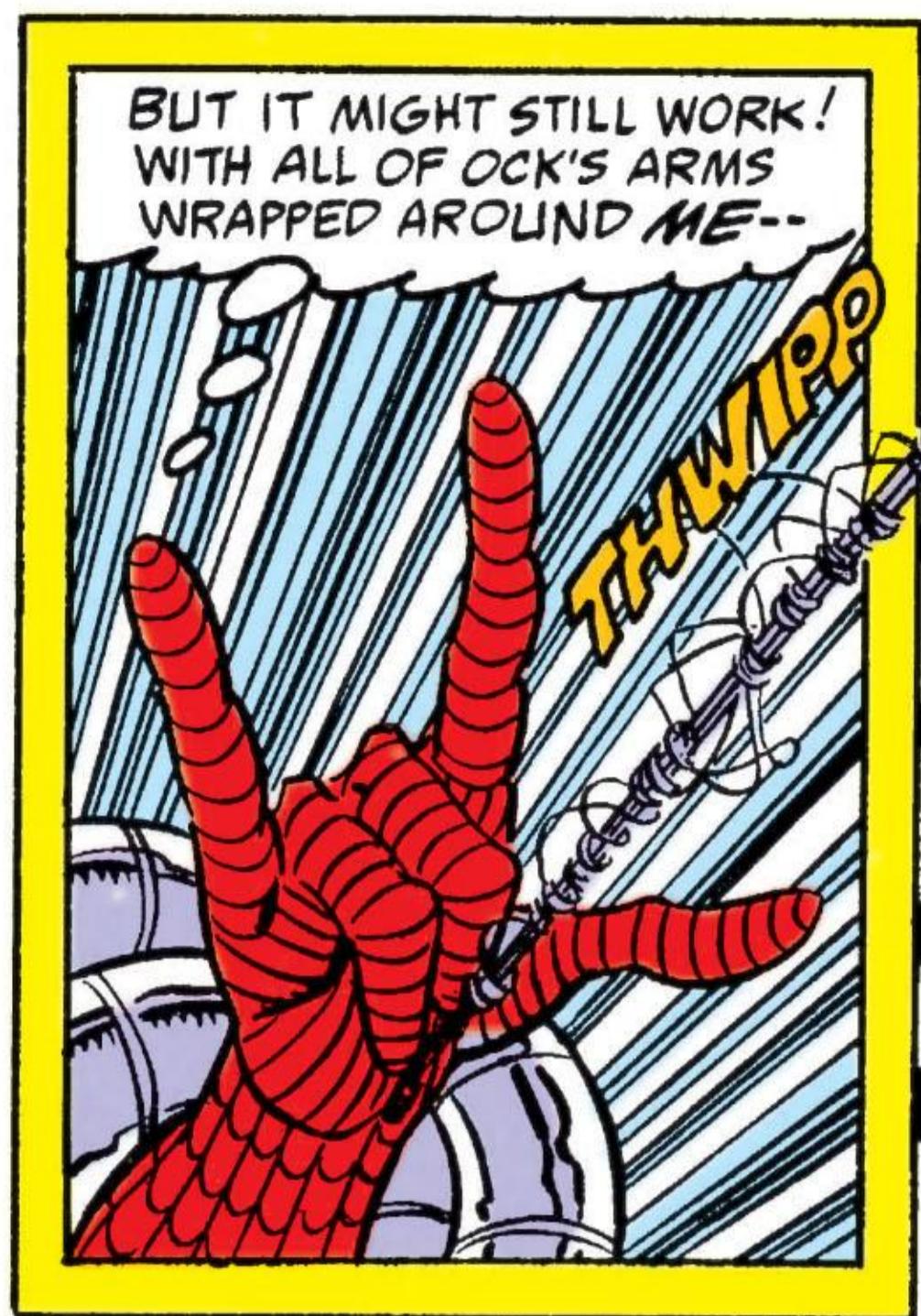




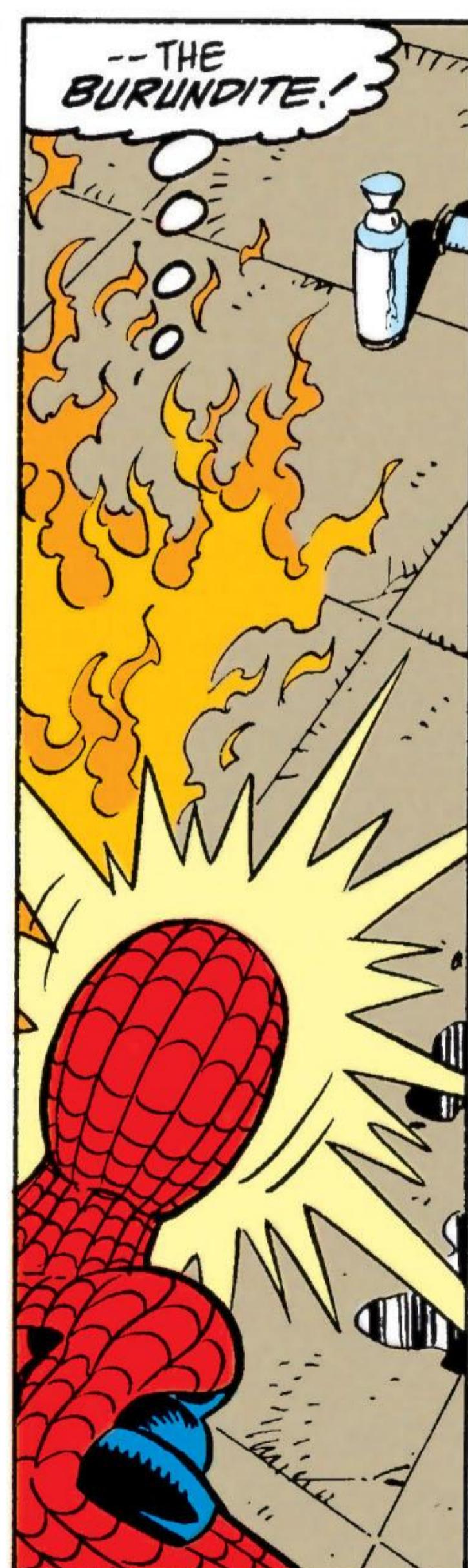
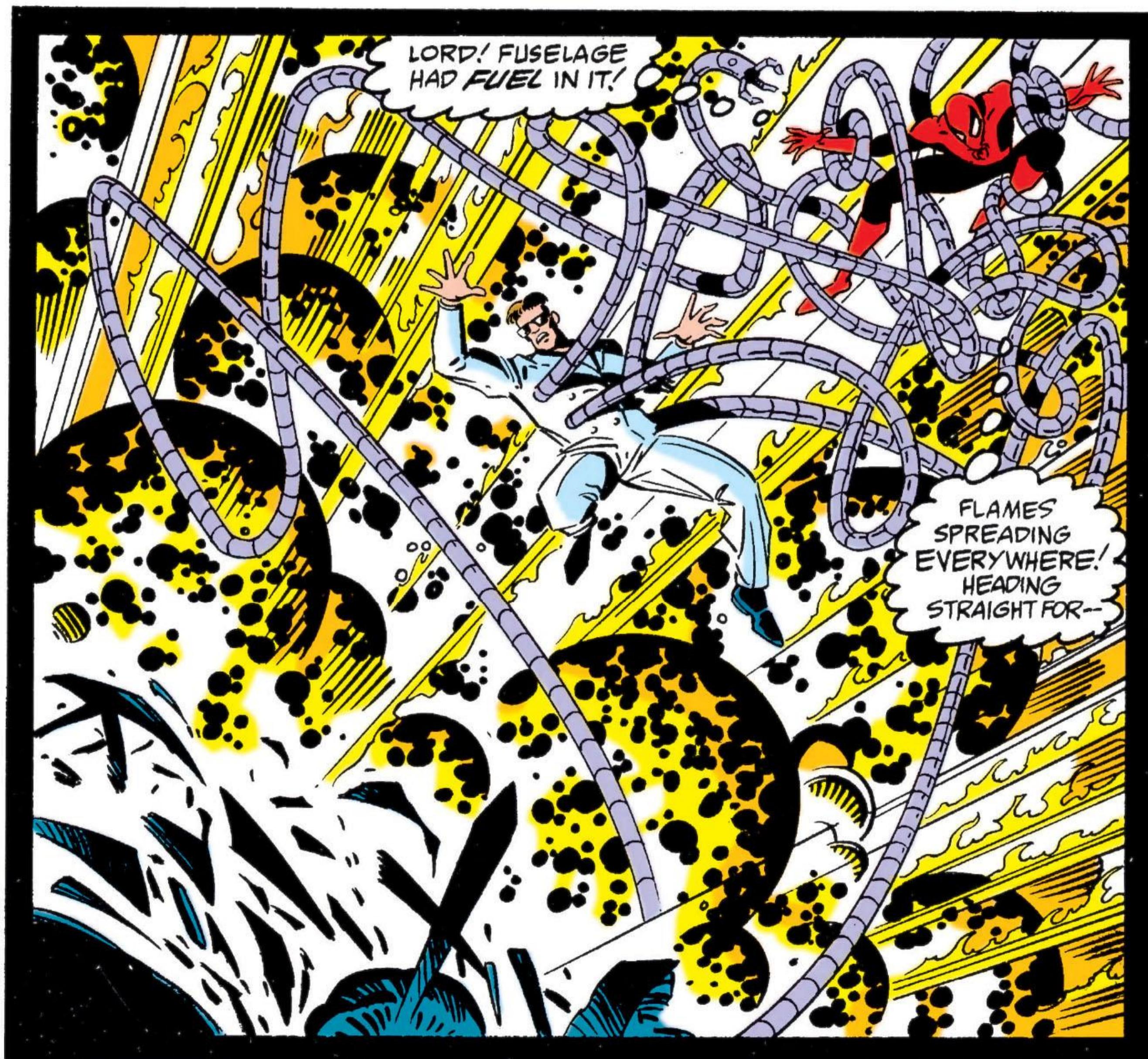


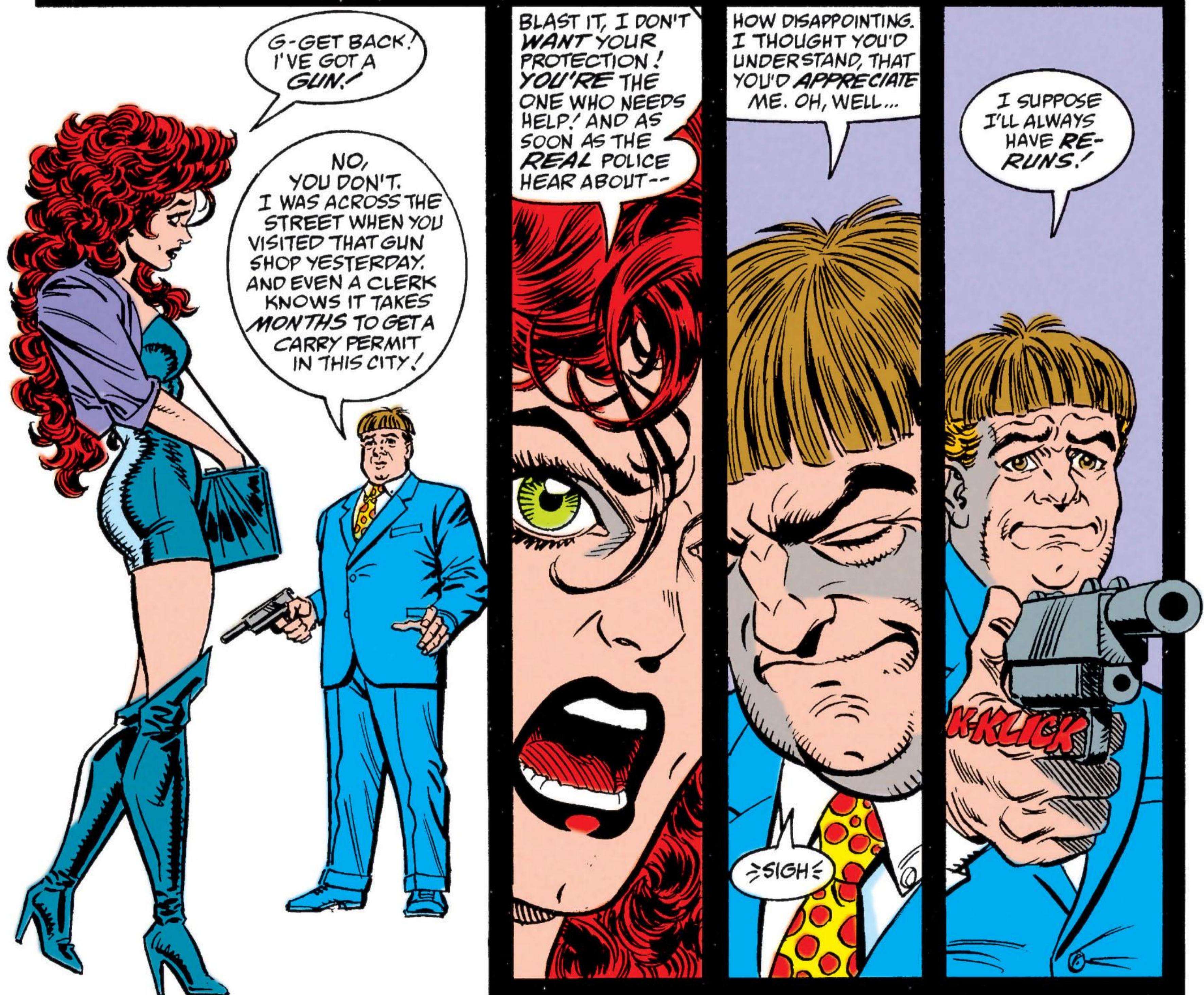


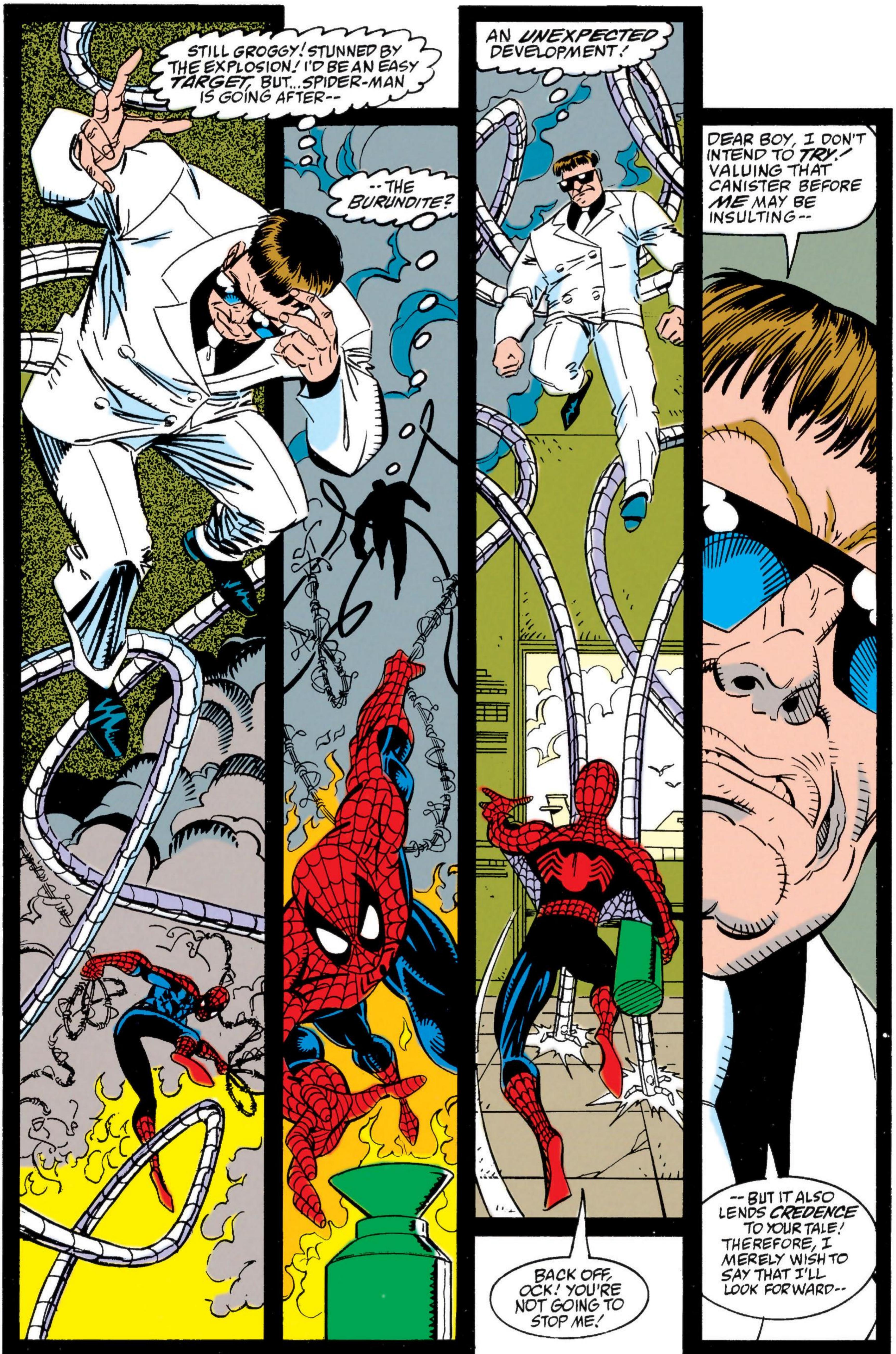


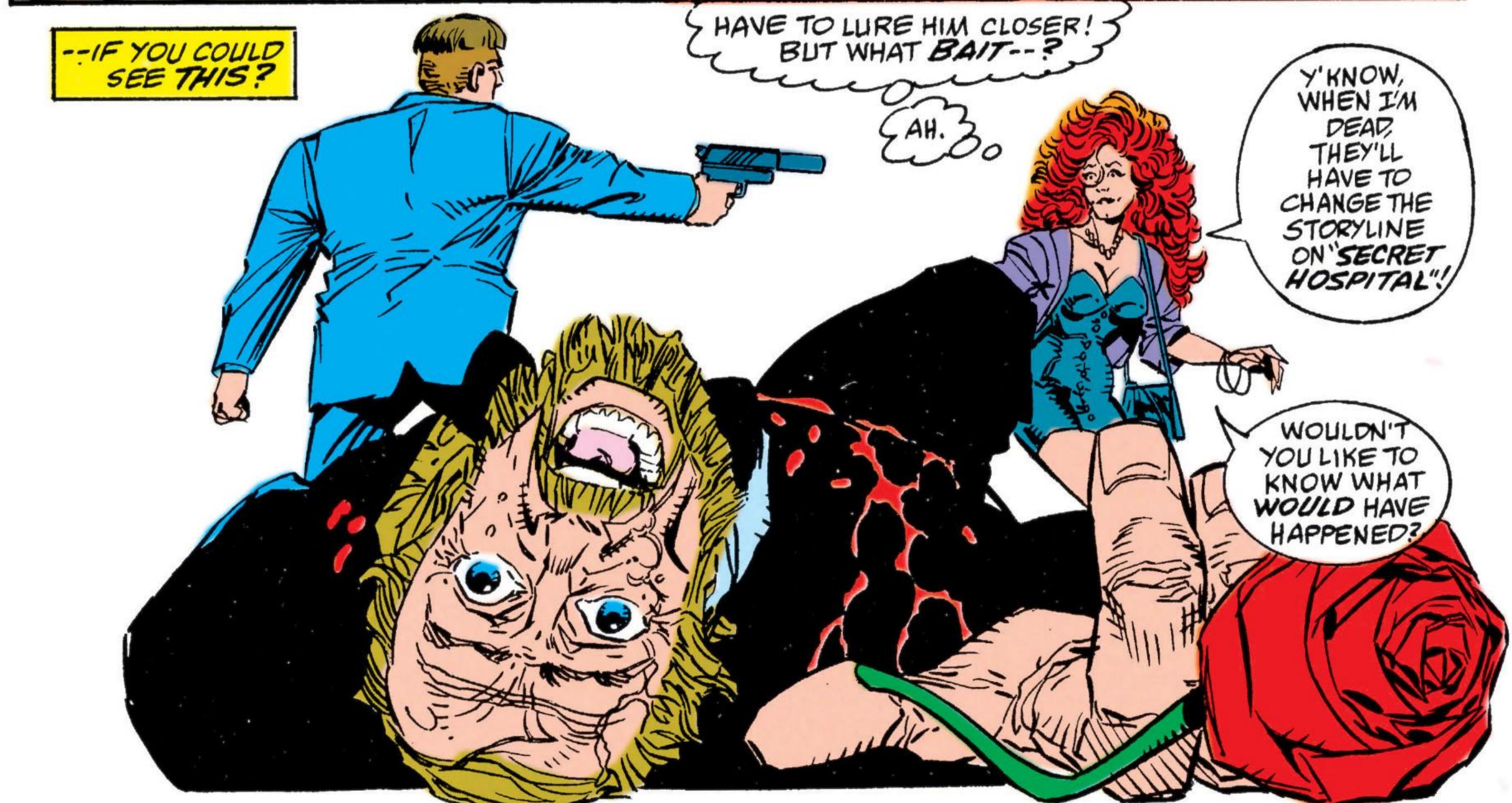
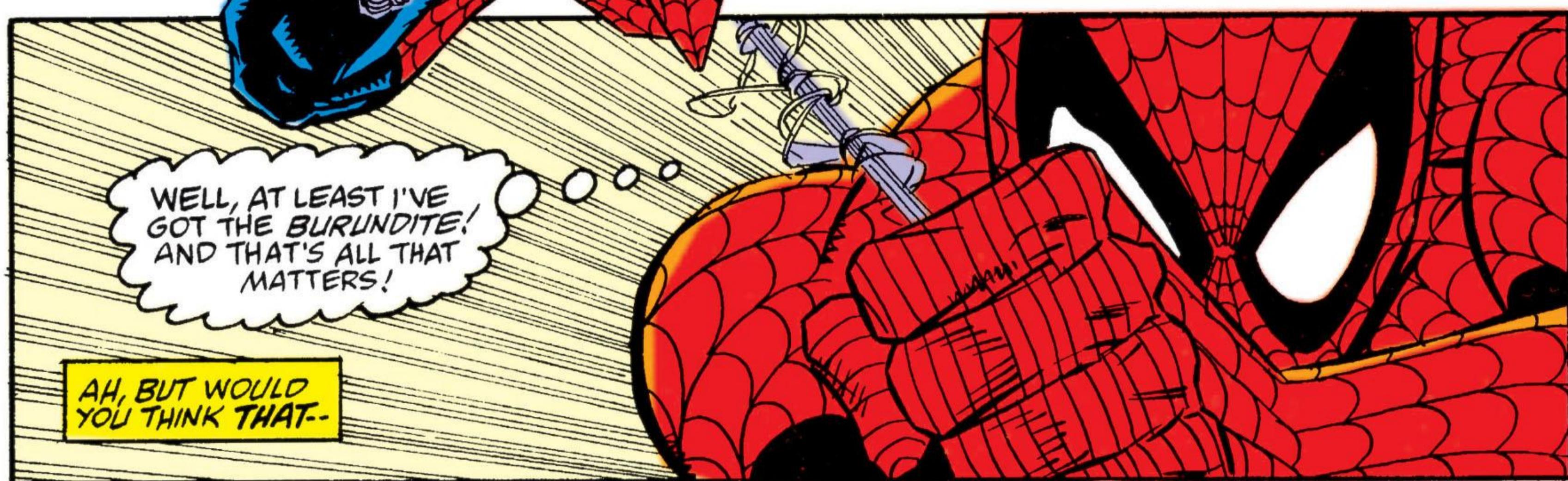
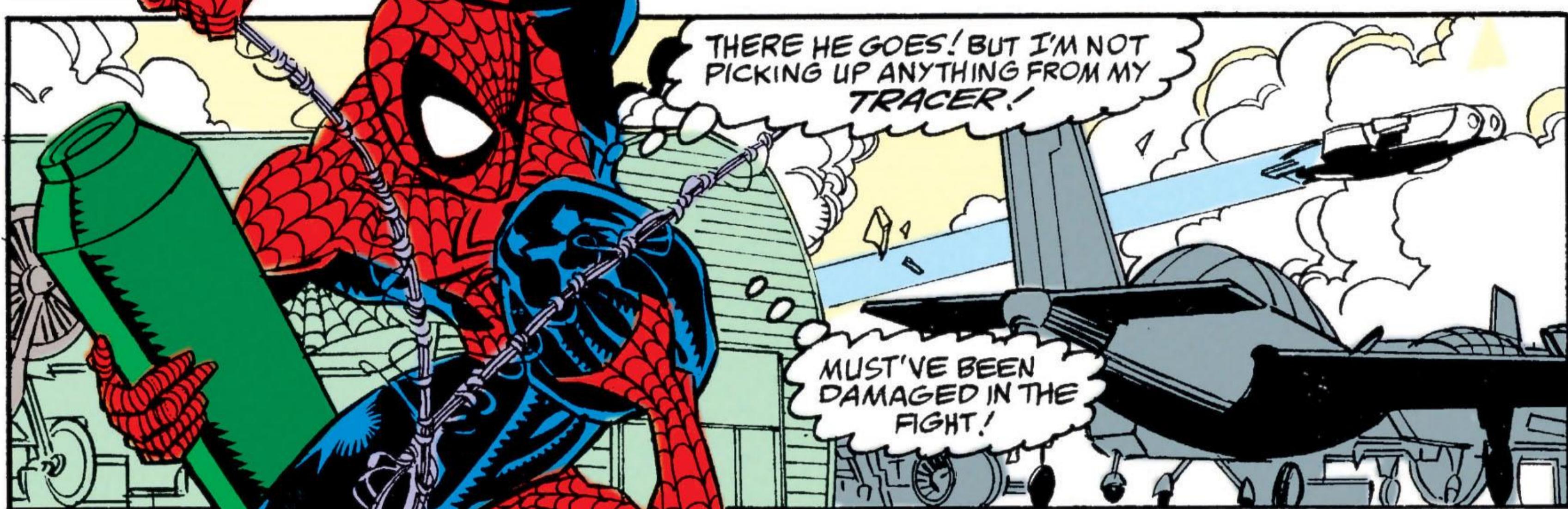
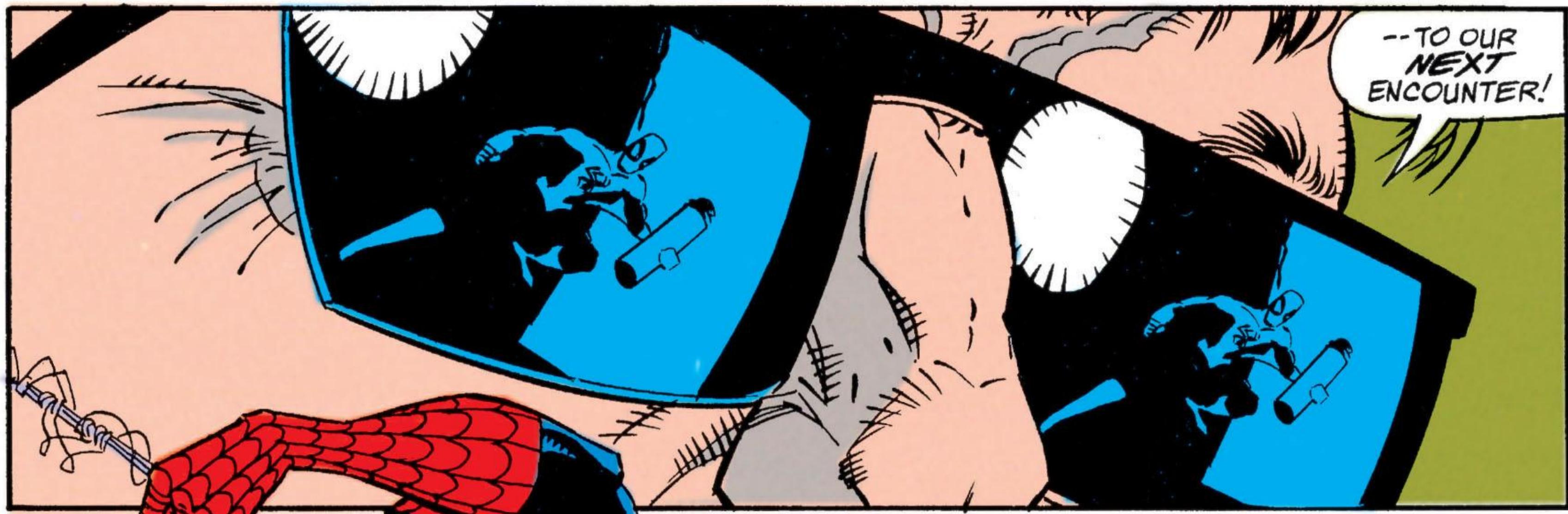


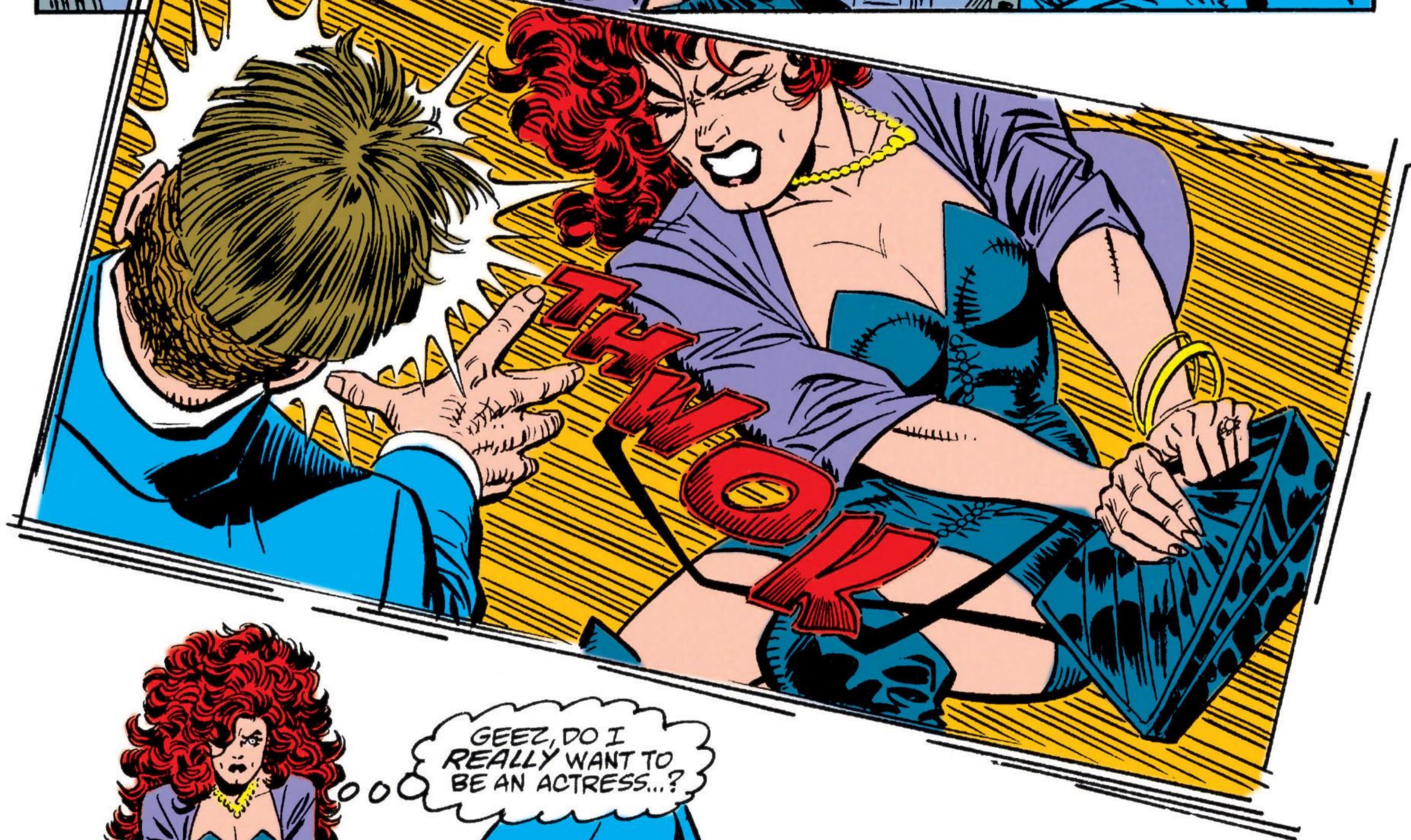
SUDEN
PULL IS
THROWING
HIM! HE'S
LETTING
GO! ARMS
OUT OF--











NIGHT; CORDCO,
INCORPORATED...

THIS
PROTOTYPE
ISN'T AS
SOPHISTICATED
AS THE
SATELLITE
CURRENTLY
IN ORBIT--

THAT IS,
IF WE CAN
GET IT INTO
SPACE!
BUT WITHOUT
ANOTHER
ROCKET...!

--BUT
IT SHOULD
ADEQUATELY
DISTRIBUTE
THE
BURUNDITE
MIST.

NOT
TO WORRY,
MR. OAKLEY,
SOMETIMES--

--IT PAYS
TO HAVE
AVENGERS
AS PALS!

THOR?!

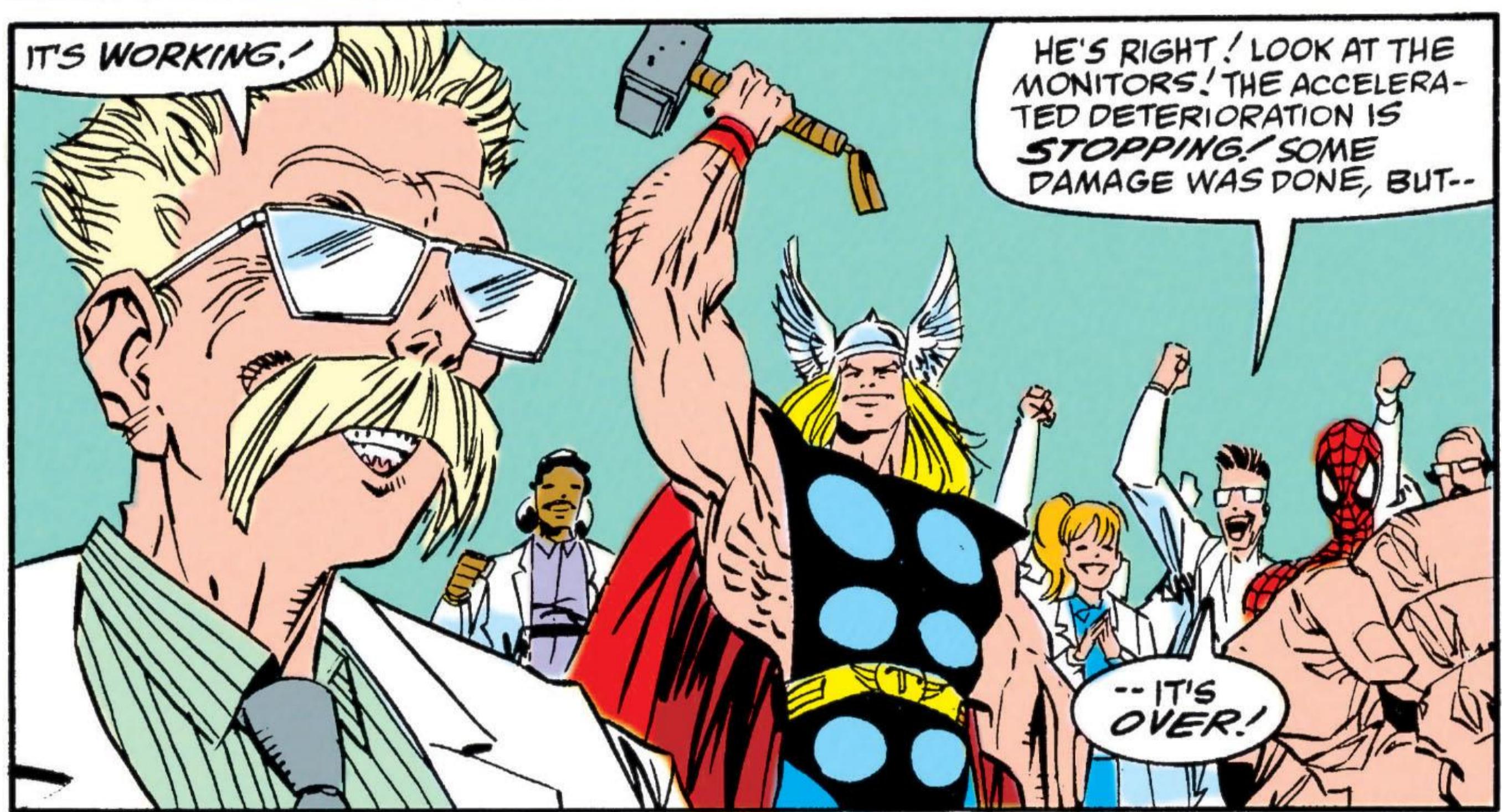
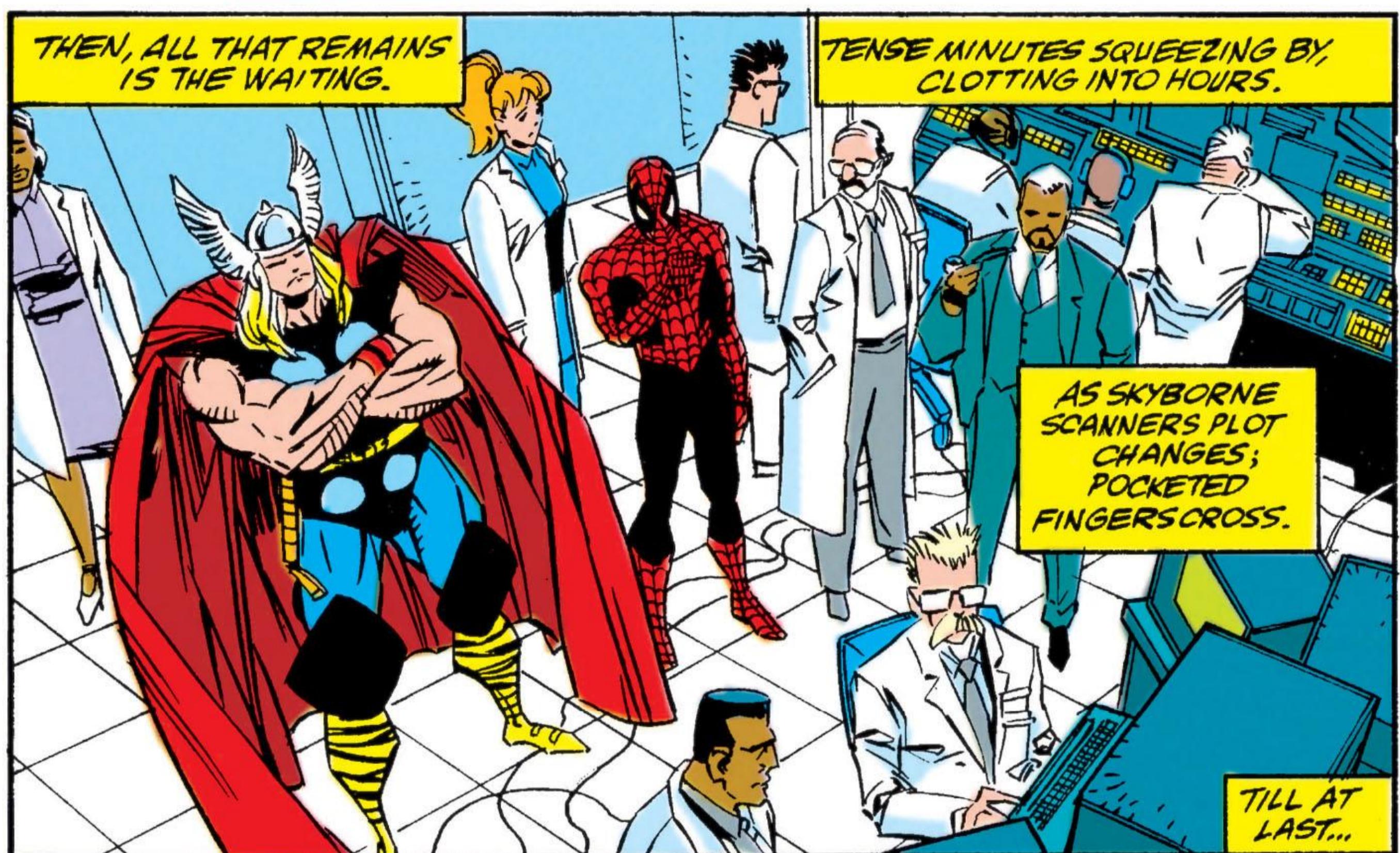
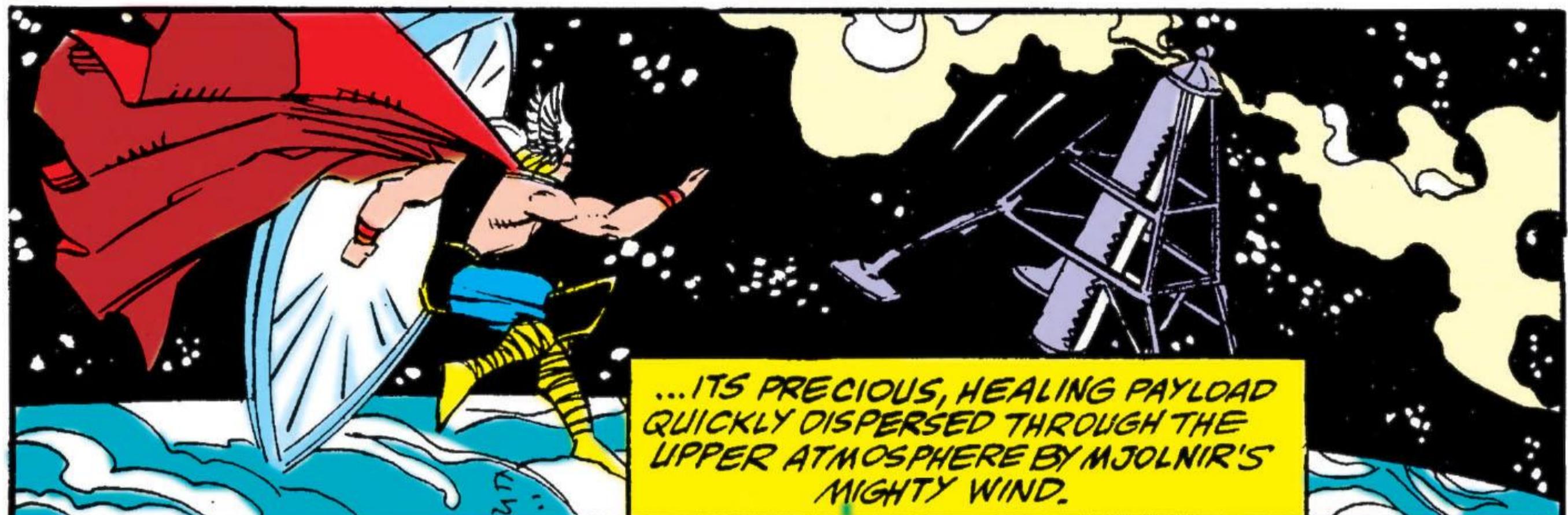
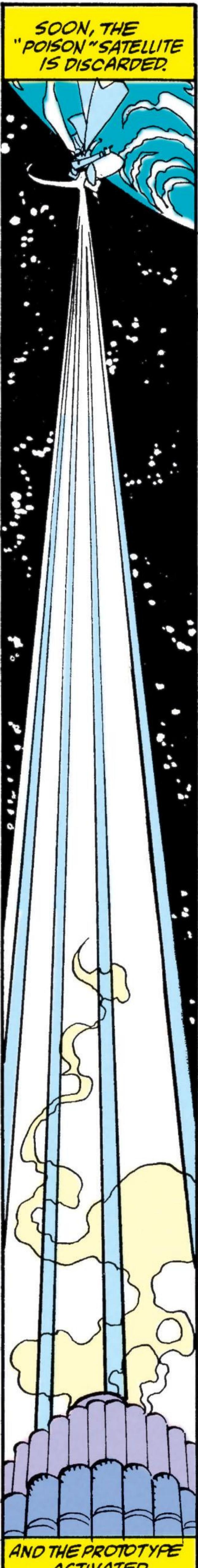
YOU'RE
HERE TO
HELP US?

AYE,
THOUGH
I BE OF
ASGARDIAN
BLOOD--

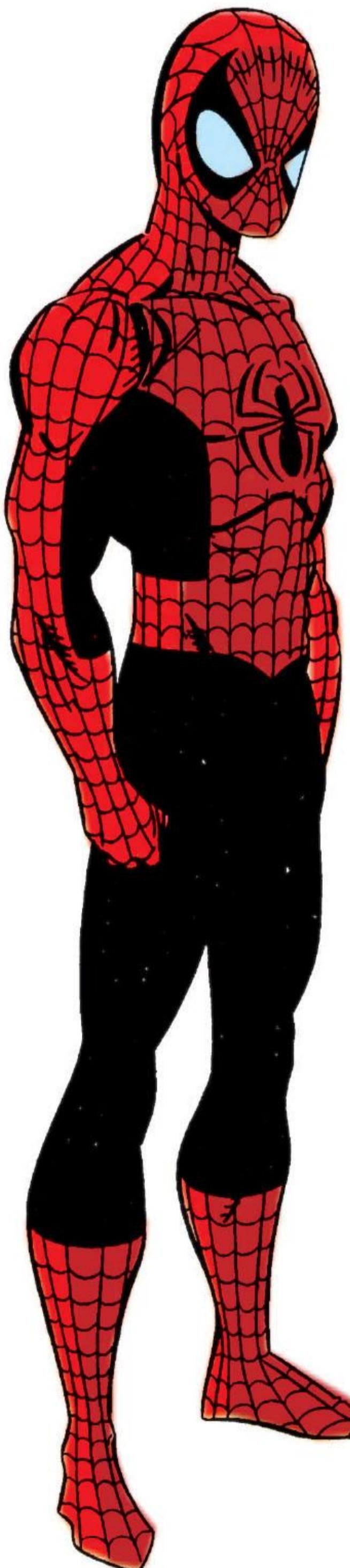
EARTH
IS MY HOME.
TELL ME
WHAT NEEDS
BE DONE!

TECHNICAL EXPLANATIONS
ARE QUICKLY MADE.

AND WITHIN MOMENTS, A LIVING NORSE
GOD SOARS HIGH, HIS MYSTIC MALLETS,
MJOLNIR, PULLING HIM HEAVENWARD.



-- BUT I
CAN'T HELP
WONDERING:



THE NIGHT SEEKS
CALMER NOW; A
COMFORTING FRIEND.

THE RETURN TO
MANHATTAN IS
WITHOUT INCIDENT.

AND THE WEARI-
NESS IN A HERO'S
FOOTFALLS--

THOUGH EVEN THAT BURDEN EASES AS
HIS EYES EMBRACE THE WOMAN WHO
MAKES HIS LIFE WORTH LIVING. THE
PARTNER WITH WHOM HE SHARES DREAMS,
UNCERTAINTIES,

--IS AS MUCH THE
PRODUCT OF RELIEF
AS FATIGUE.

EVERYTHING.



"WHAT
IF...?"

JOY,
TOO, IS FOR SHARING;
EXPLANATIONS CAN
WAIT...