



MARVEL
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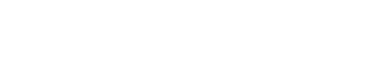
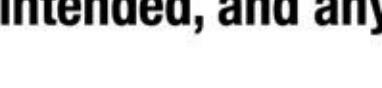
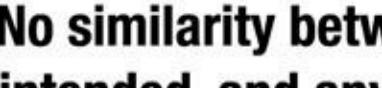
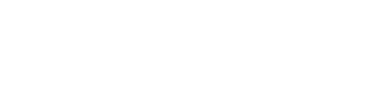
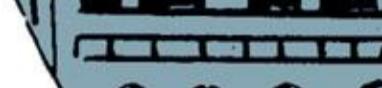
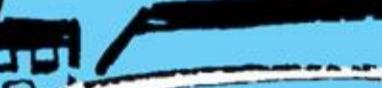
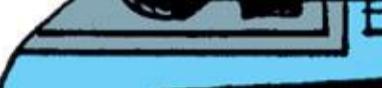
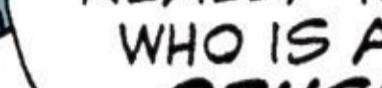
O, BITTER VICTORY!

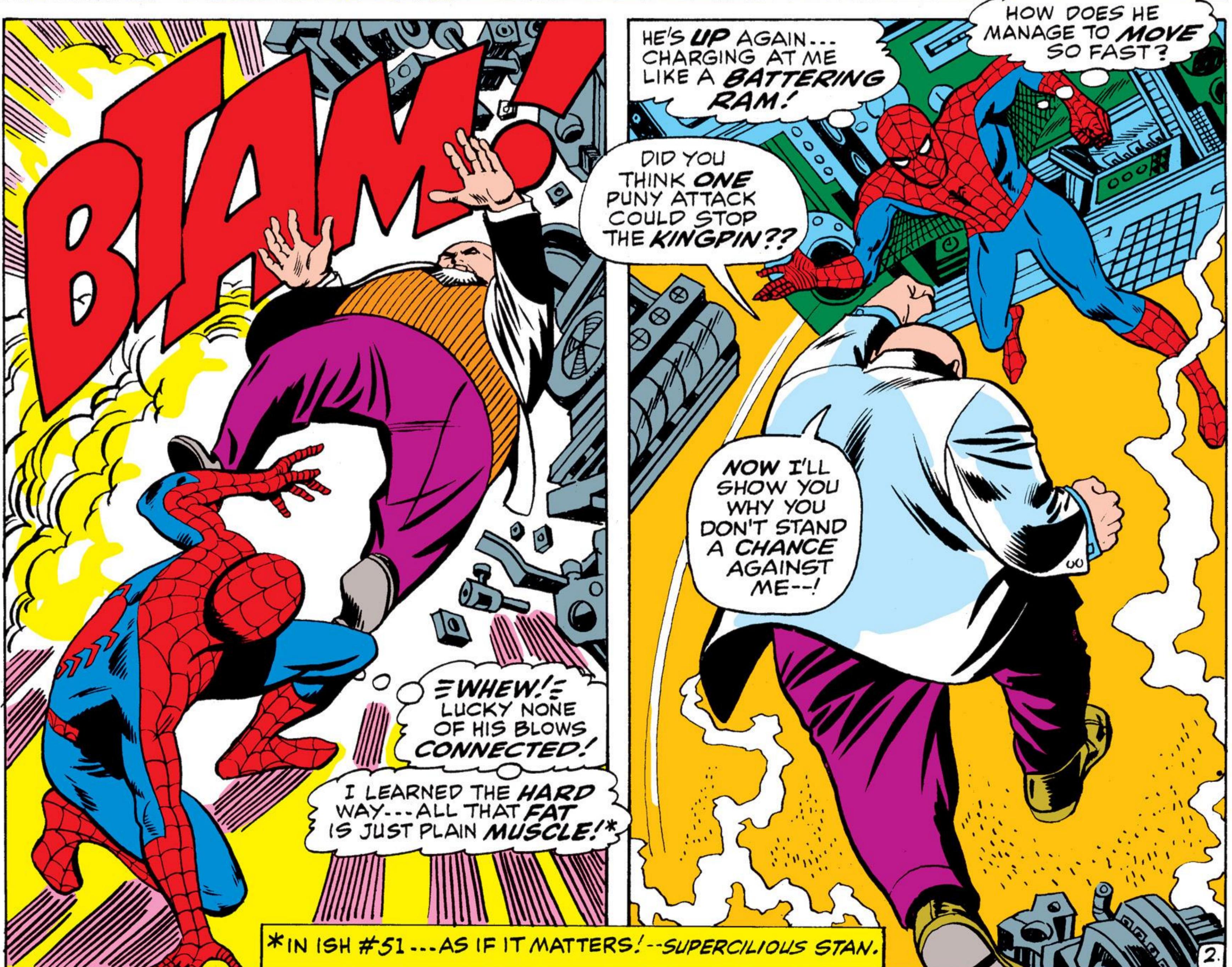
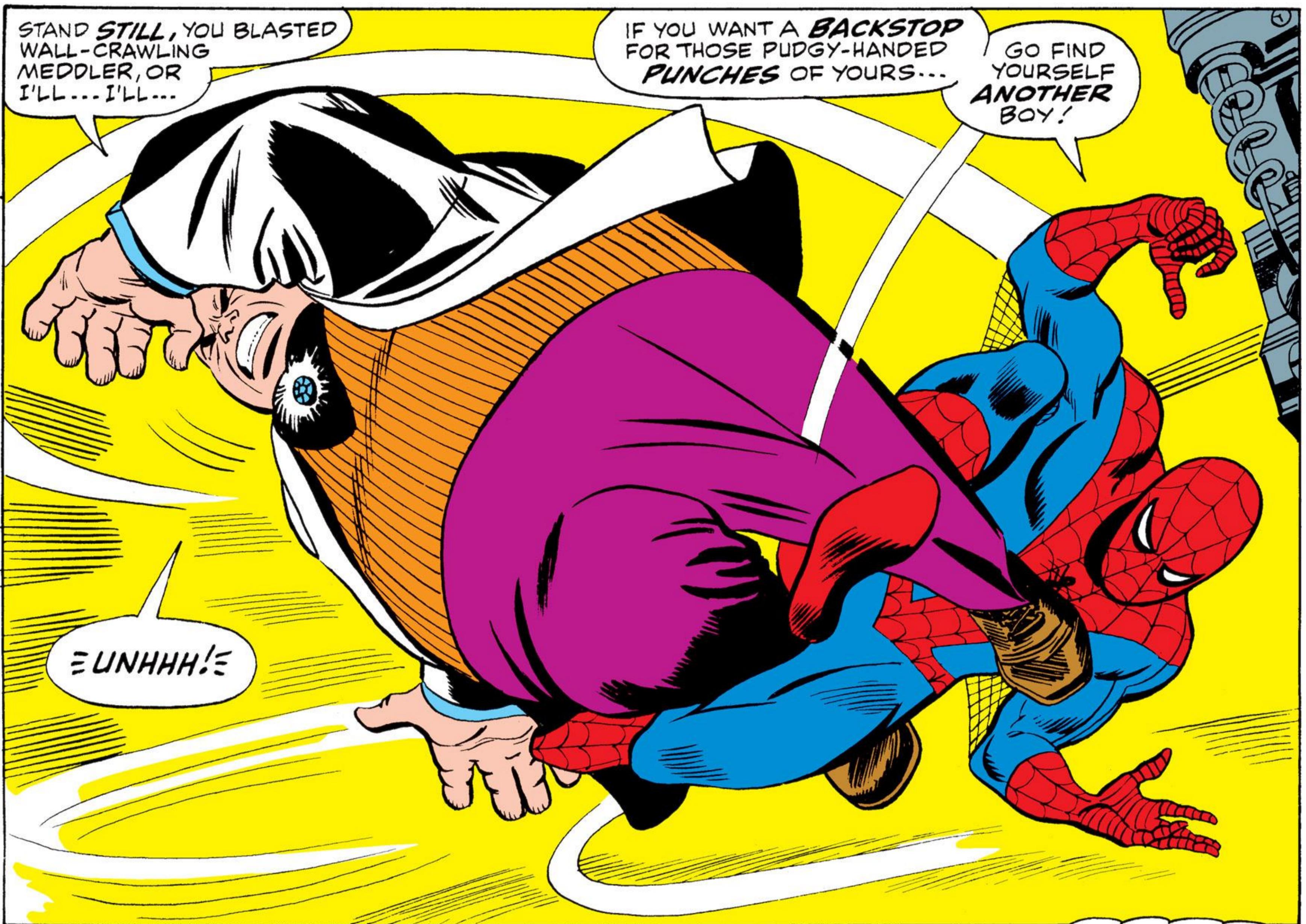
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!™

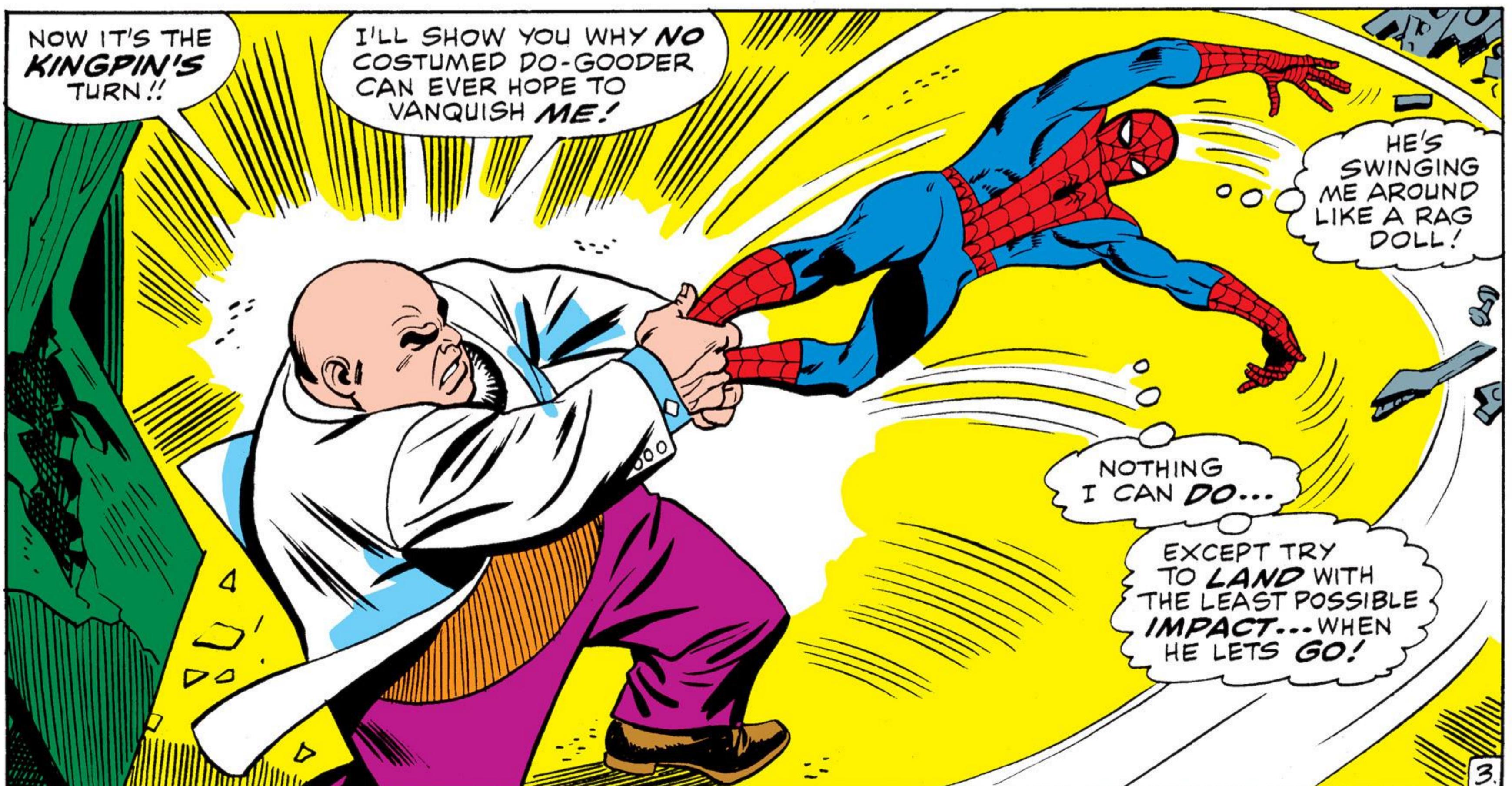
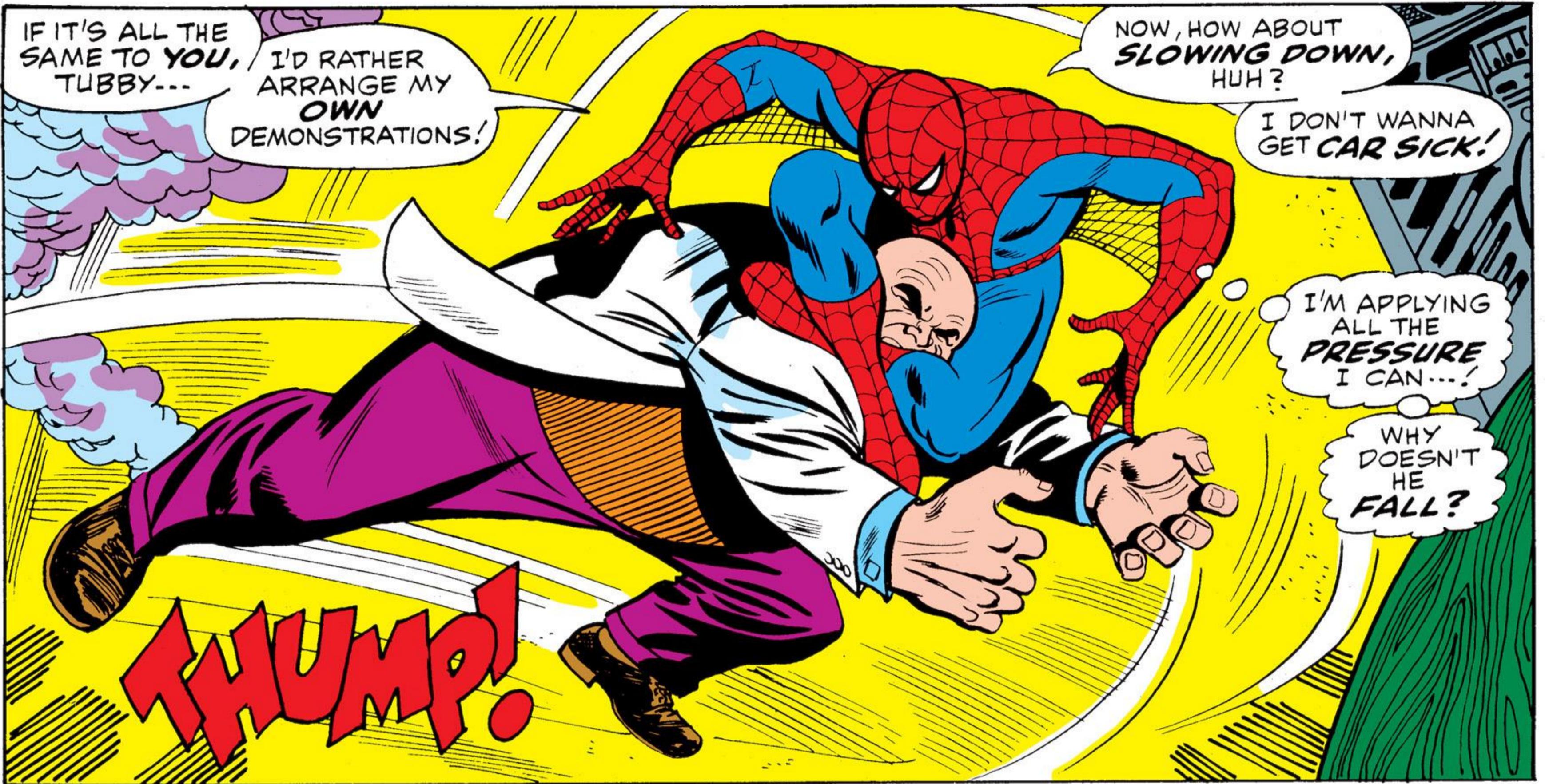
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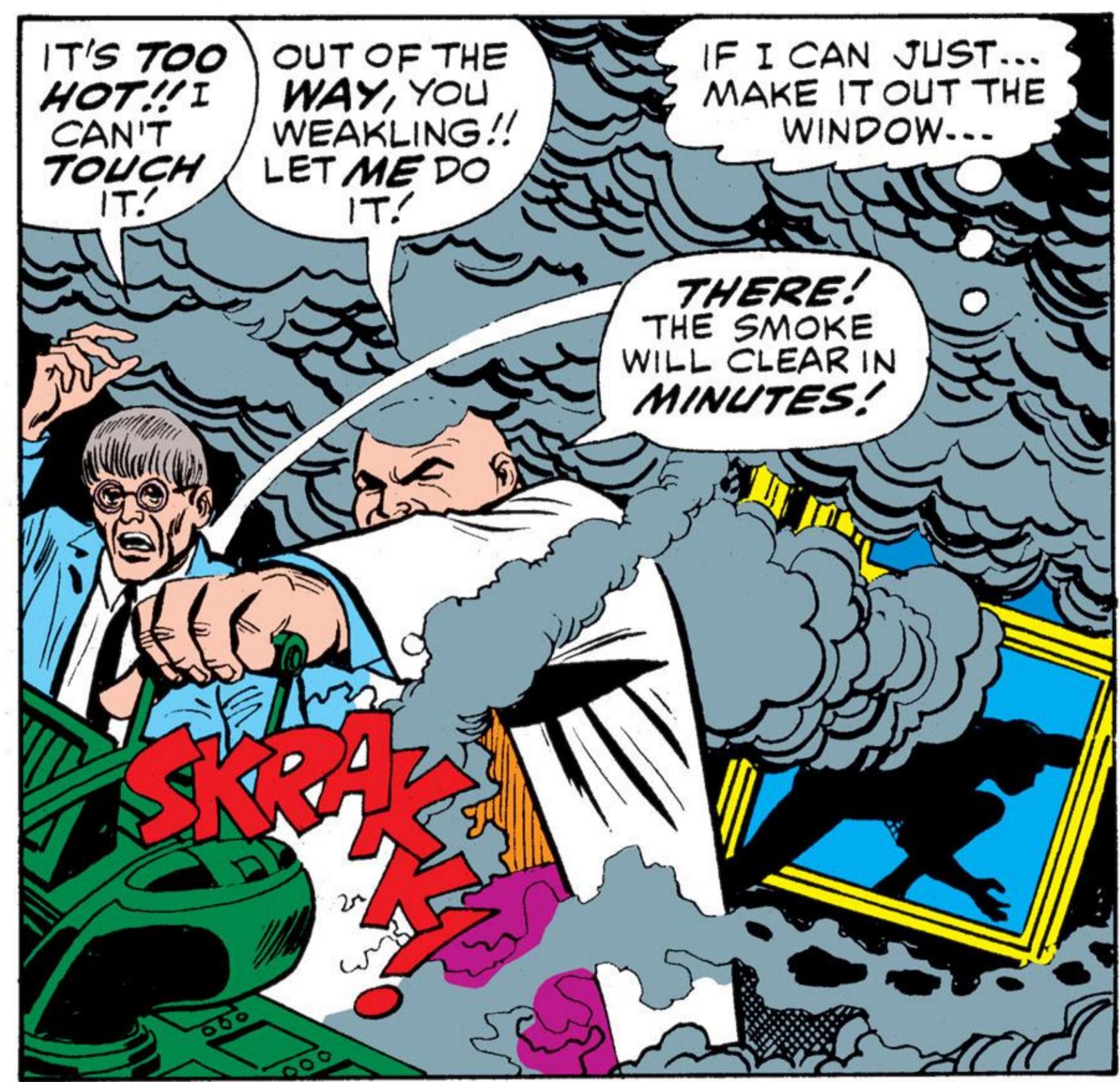
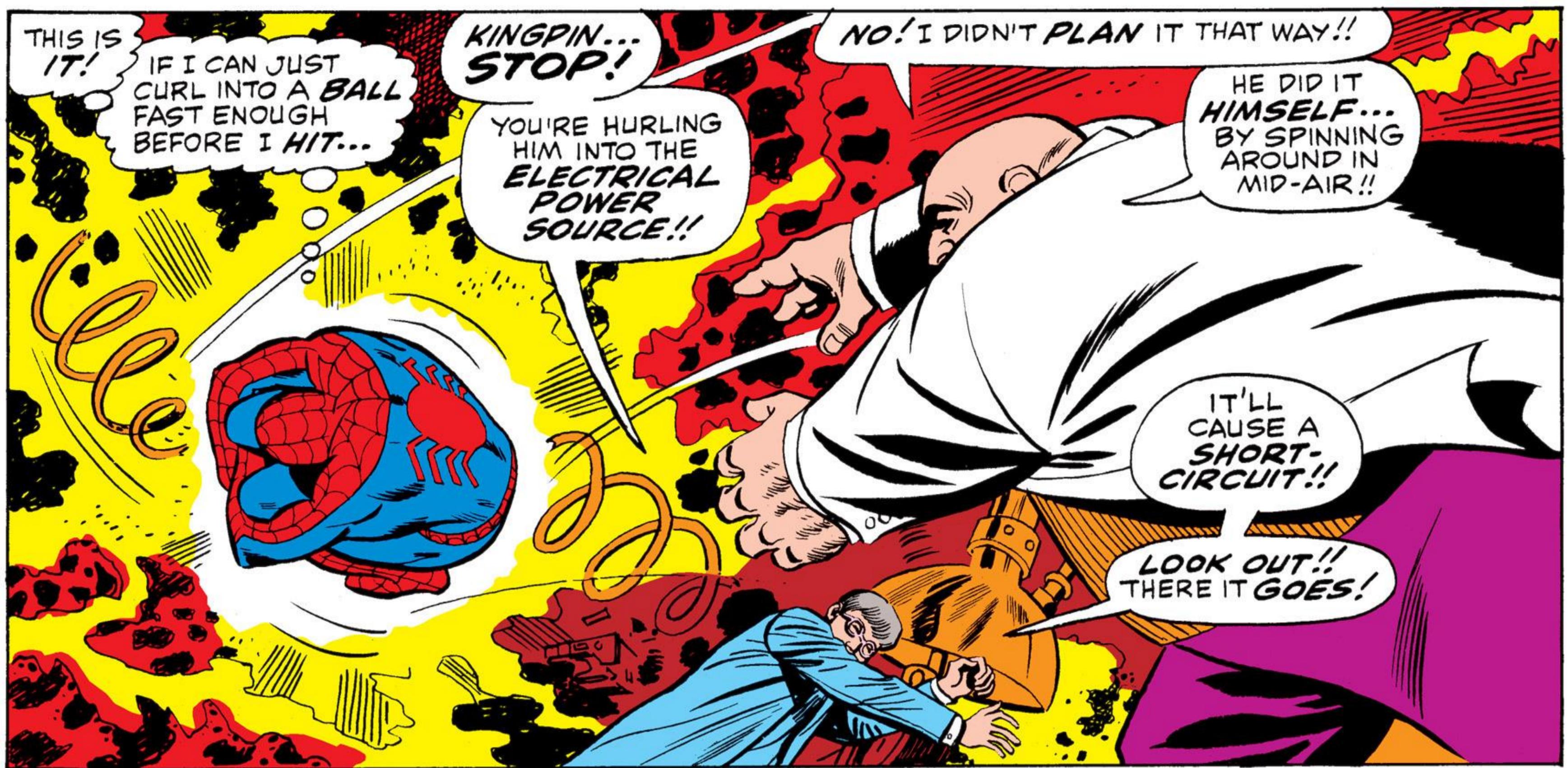
I'M GLAD YOU'VE
LEARNED THE
BRAINWASHER'S
TRUE IDENTITY...

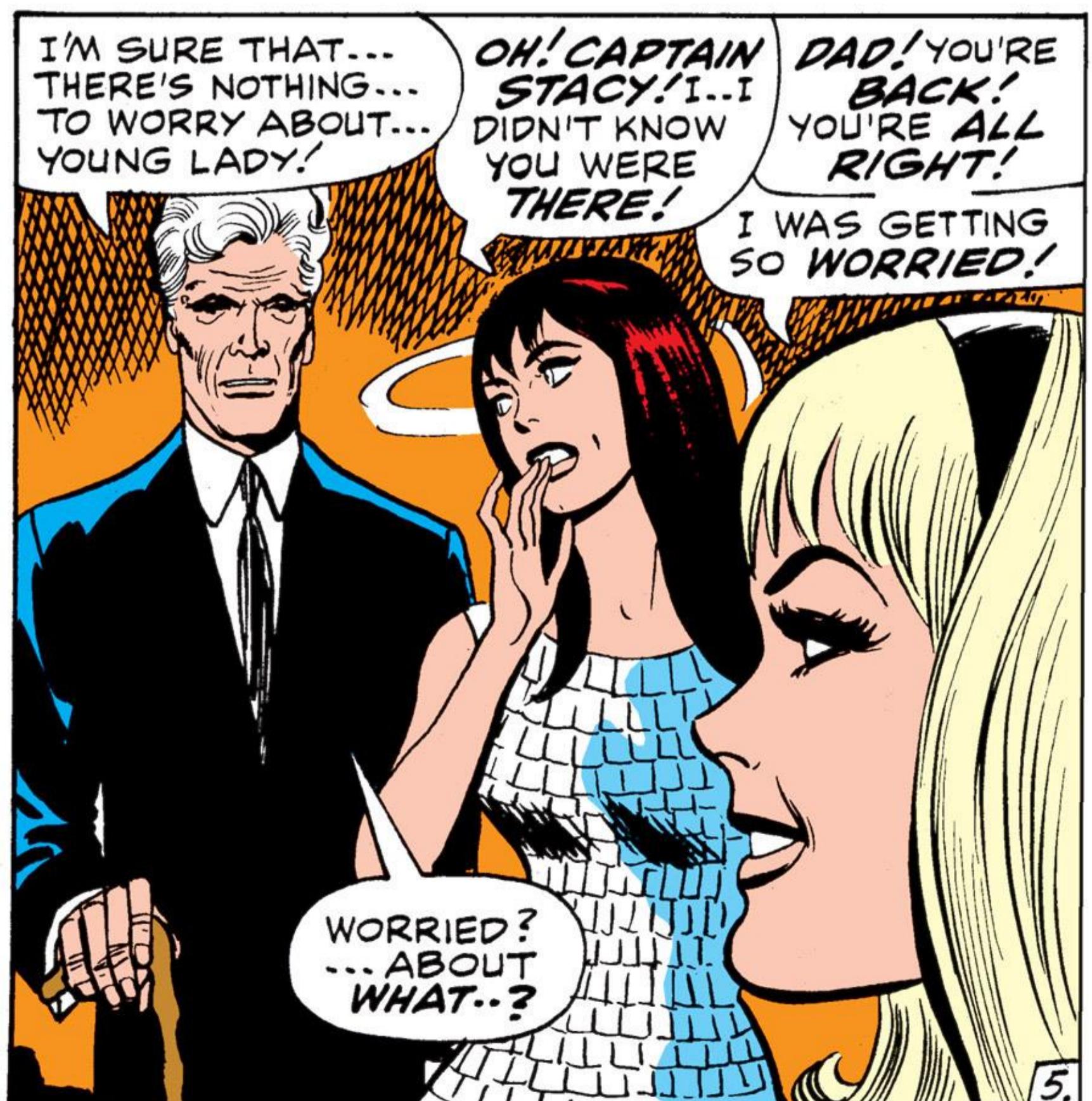
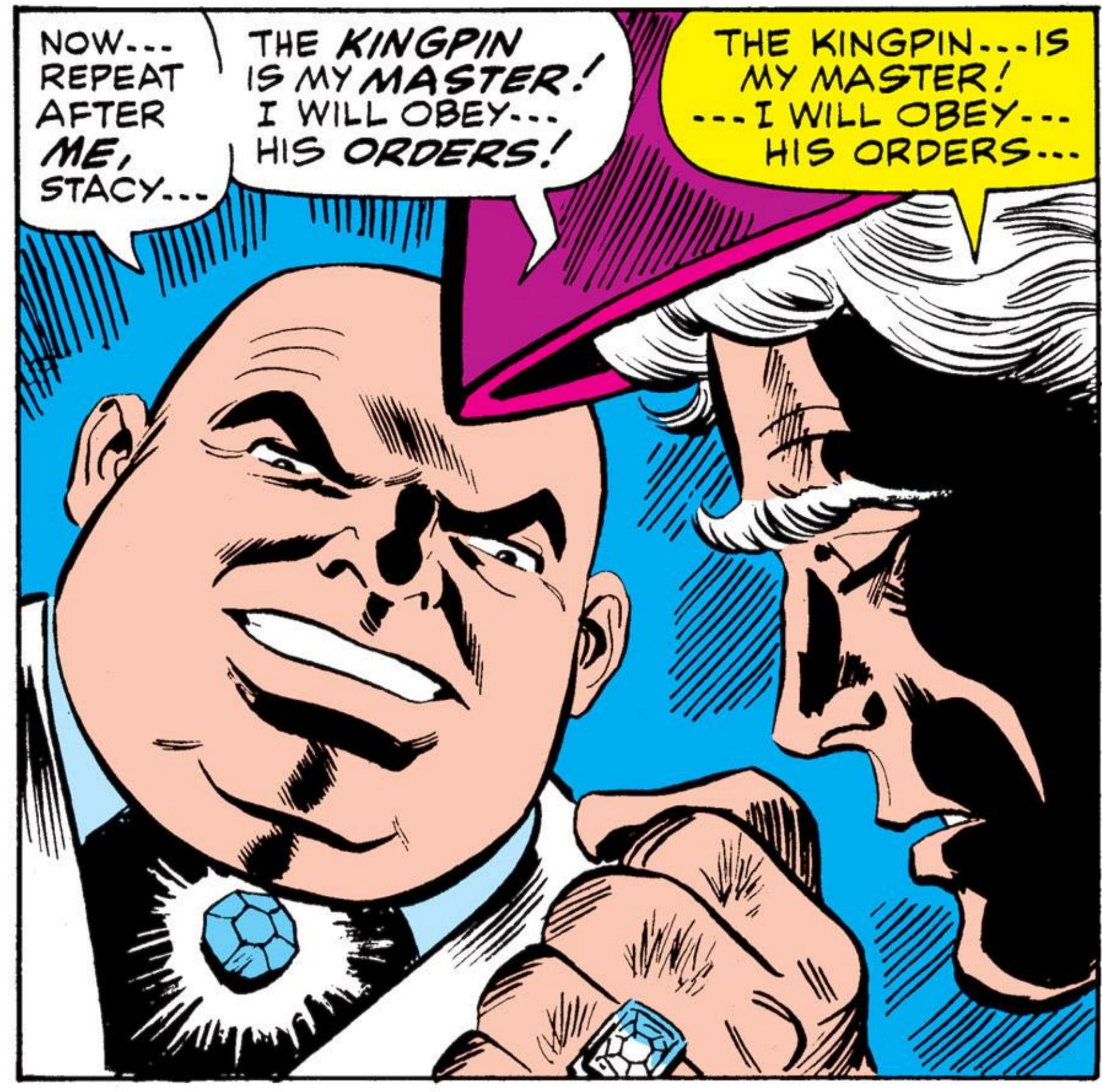
SO YOU'LL KNOW IT'S
REALLY THE KINGPIN
WHO IS ABOUT TO
CRUSH YOU!

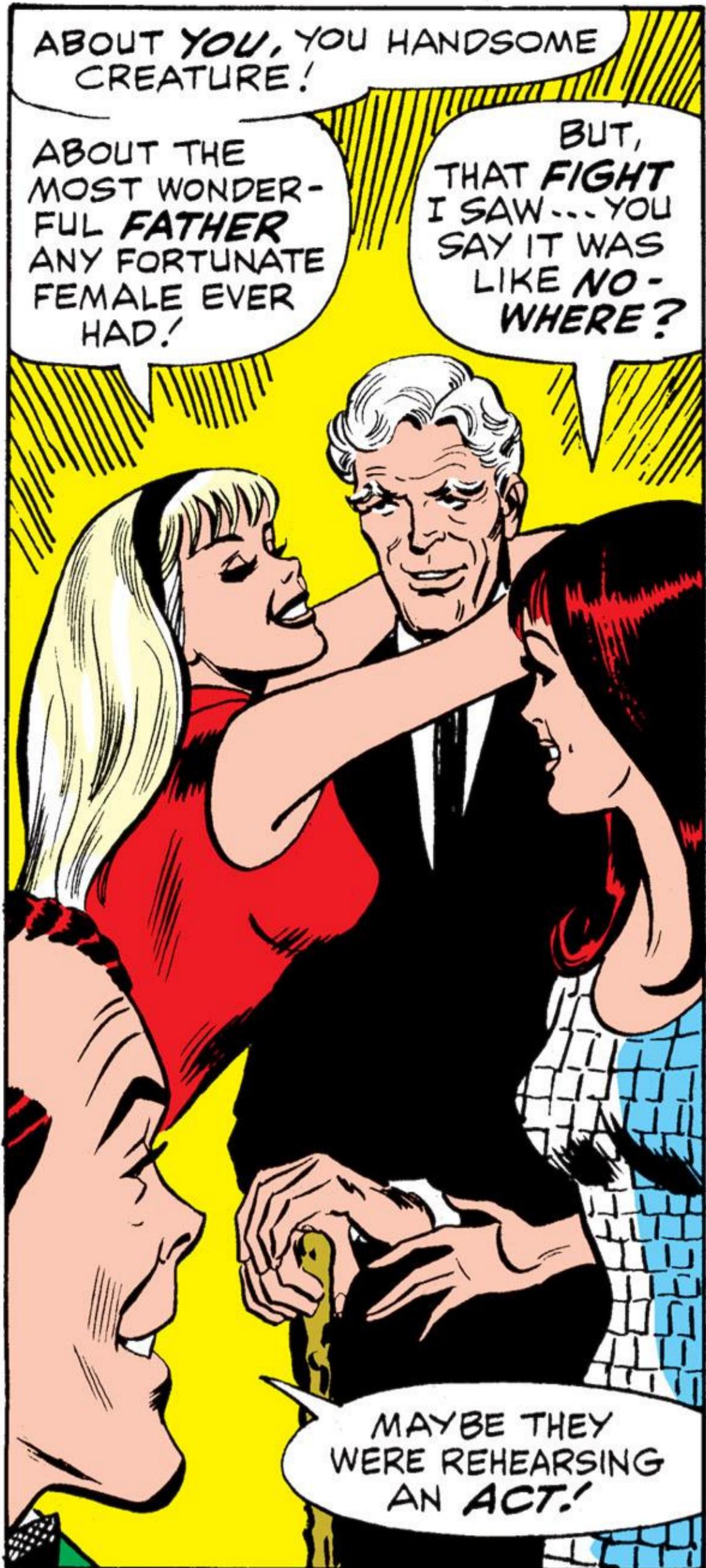


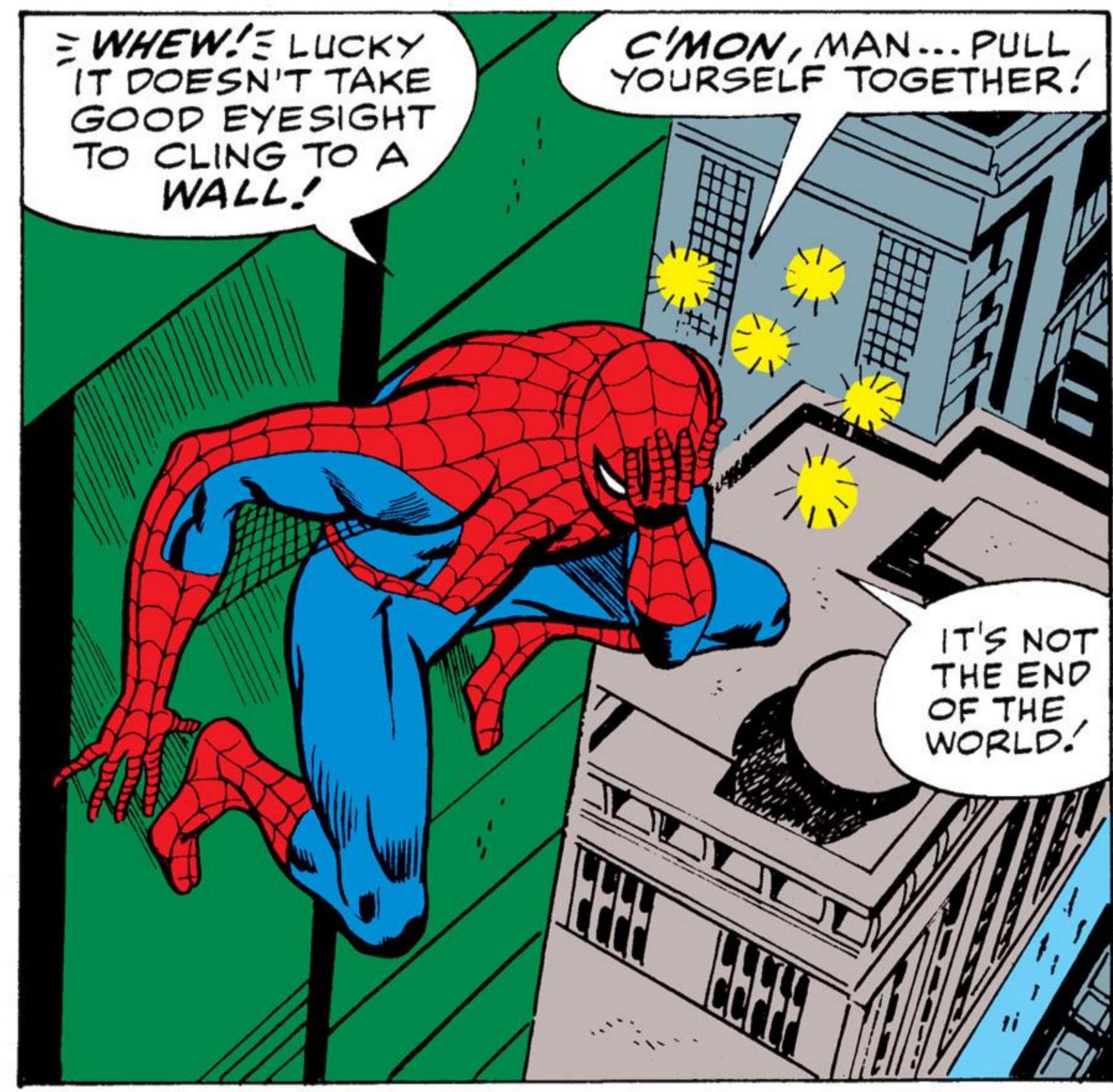


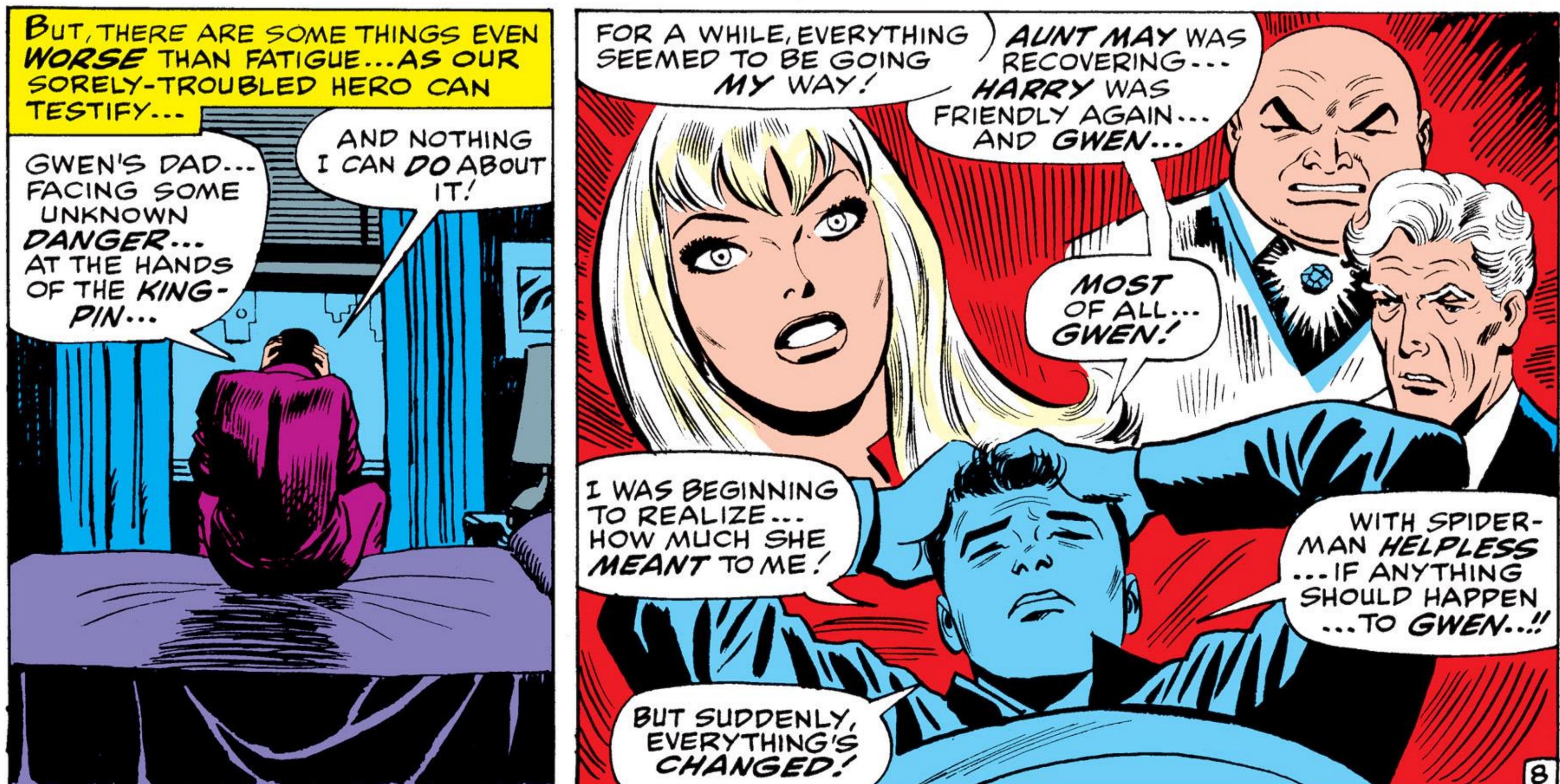
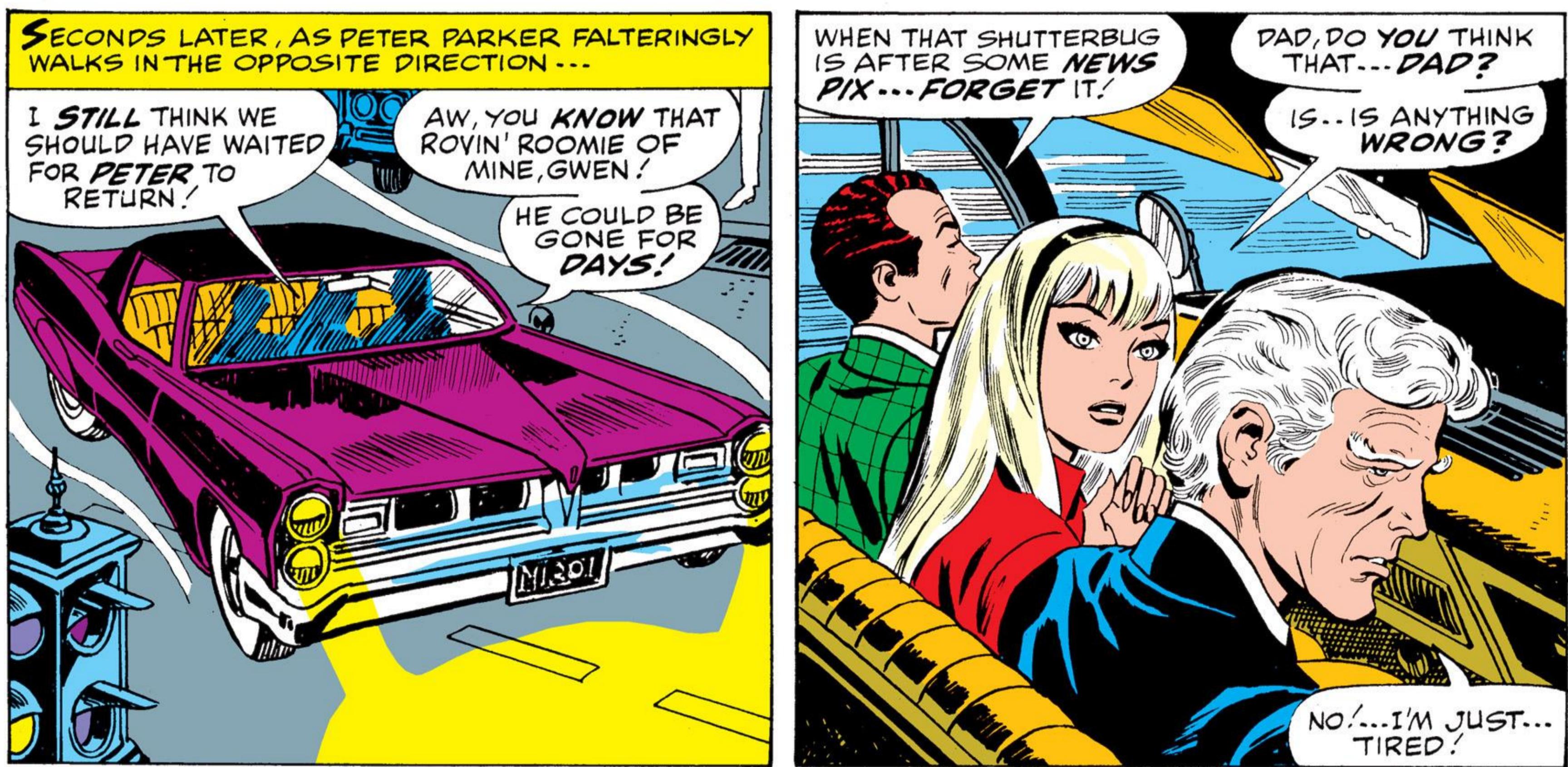
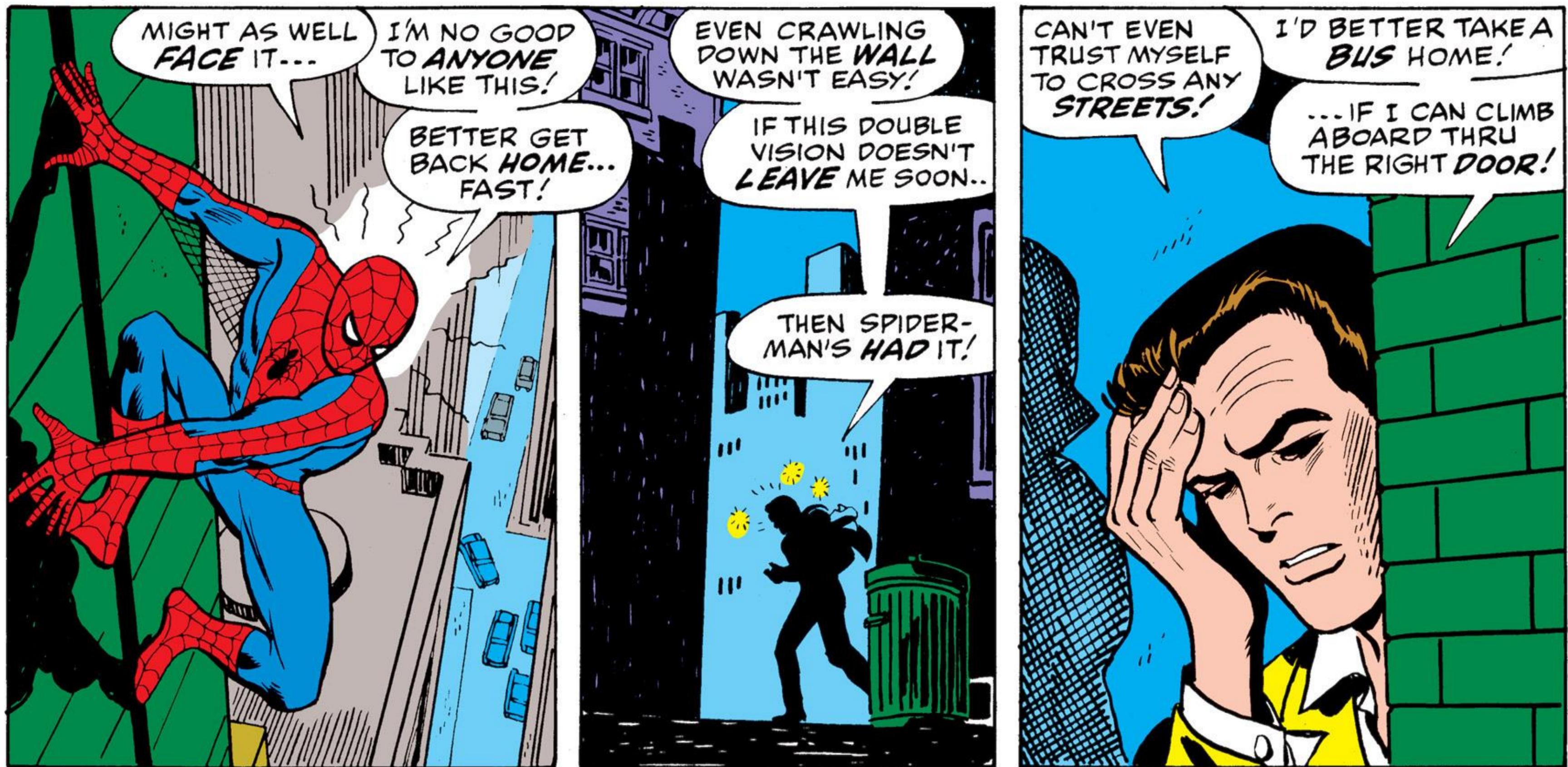


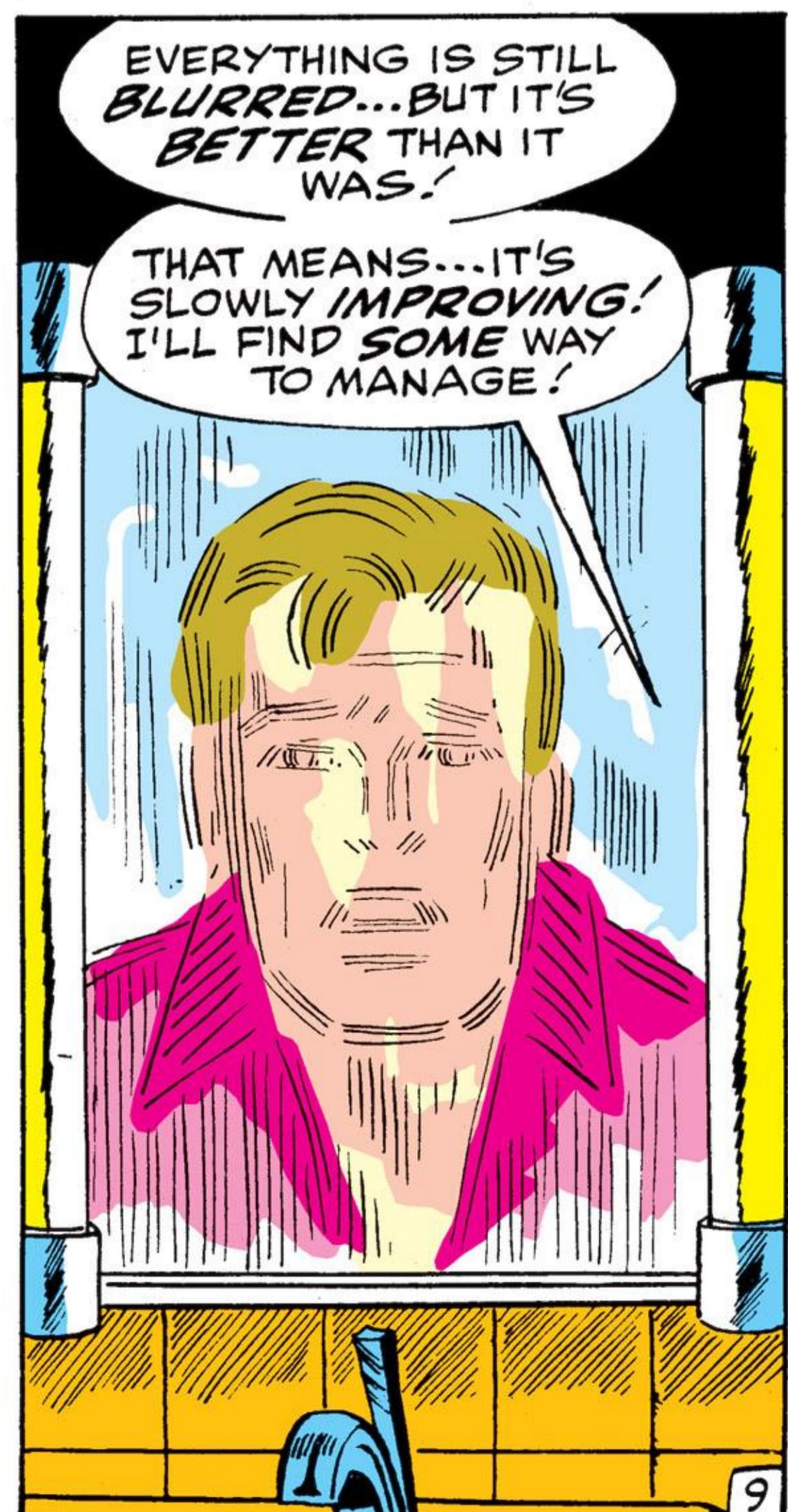
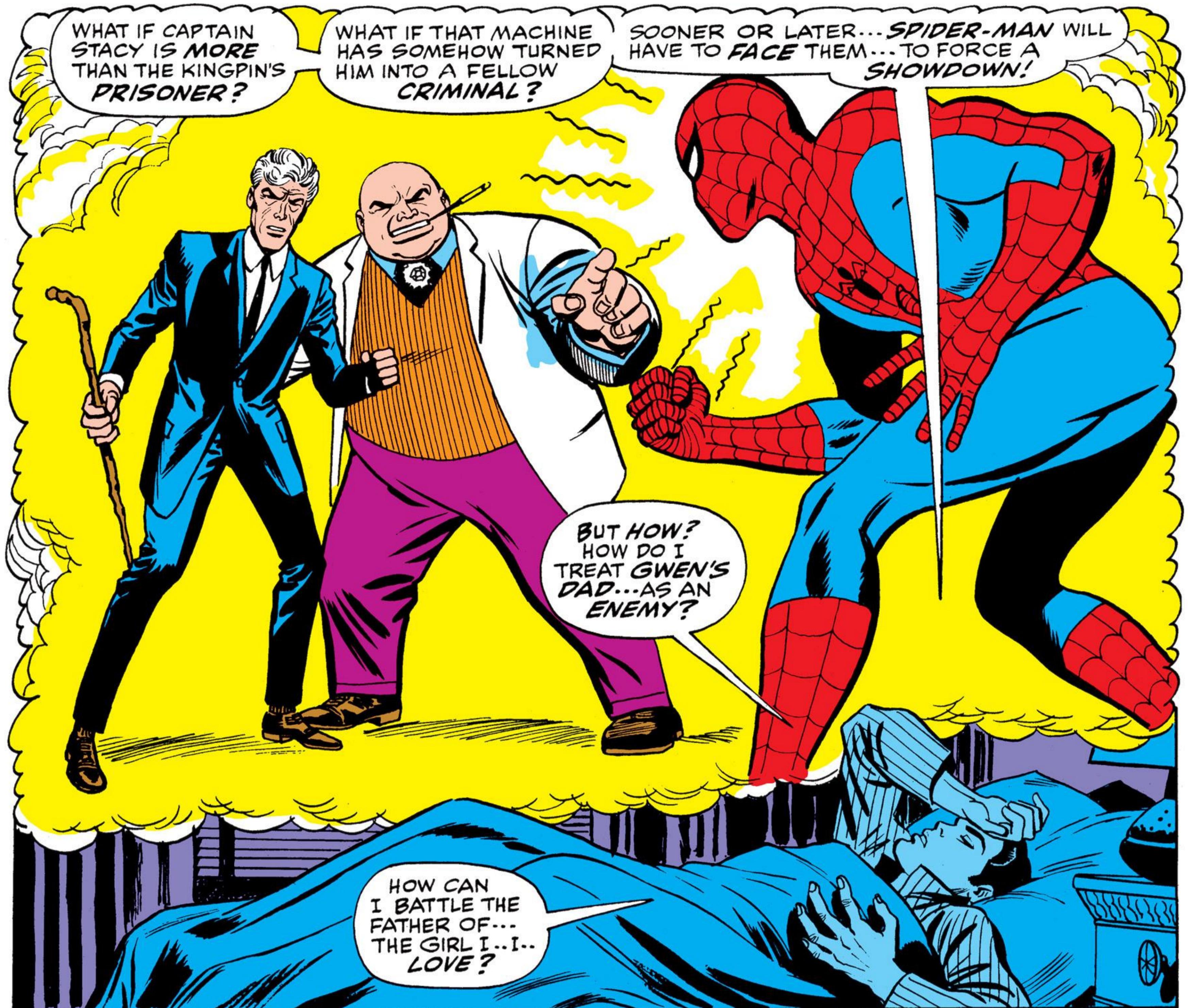


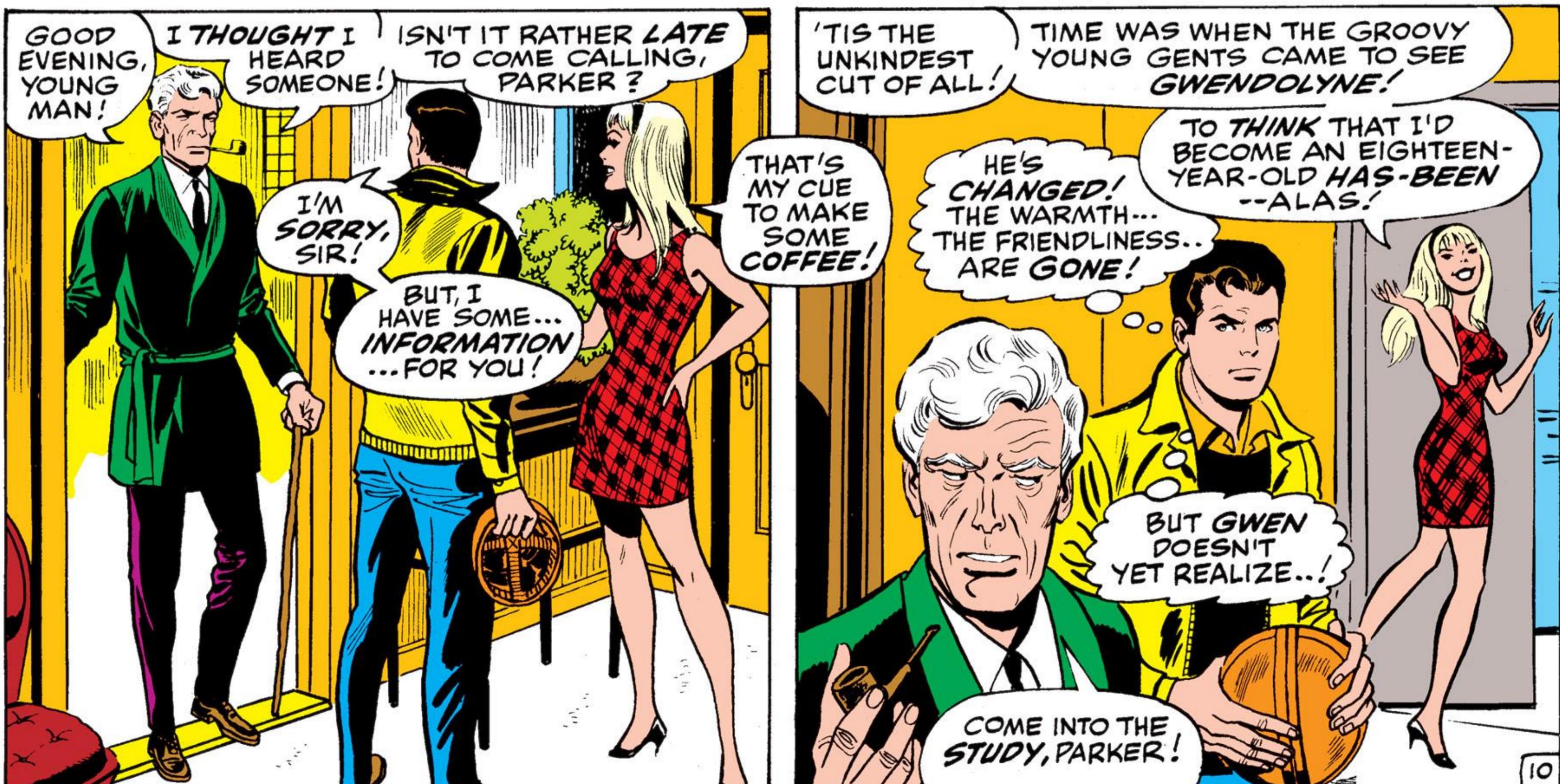
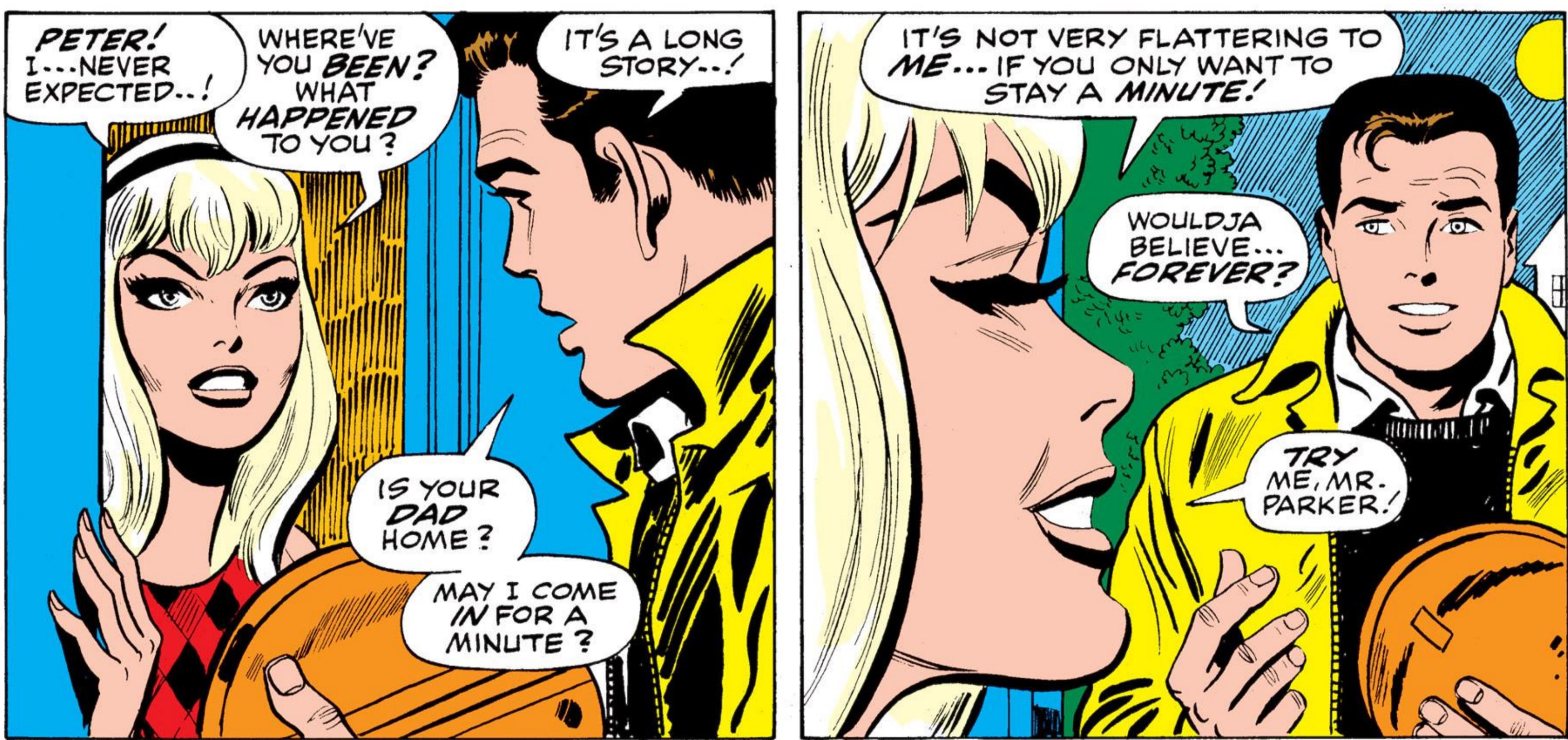
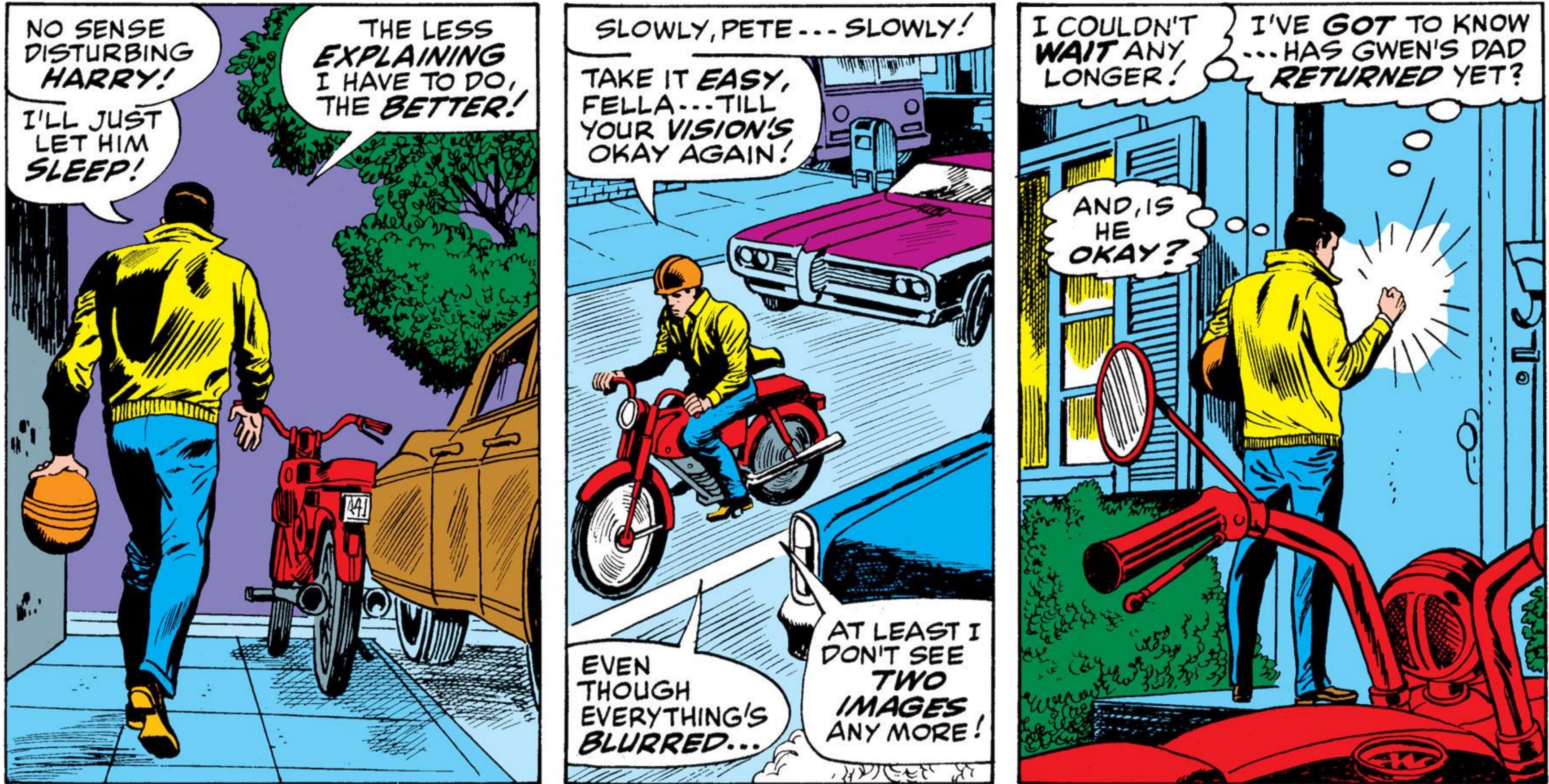














AND, NO SOONER DOES CAPTAIN STACY STRIKE THE FLOOR, THAN PETER PARKER'S MOST DESPERATE FEAR IS DRAMATICALLY REALIZED...





EXACTLY TEN SECONDS LATER... (FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO WANT TO TEST YOUR STOP-WATCHES)...

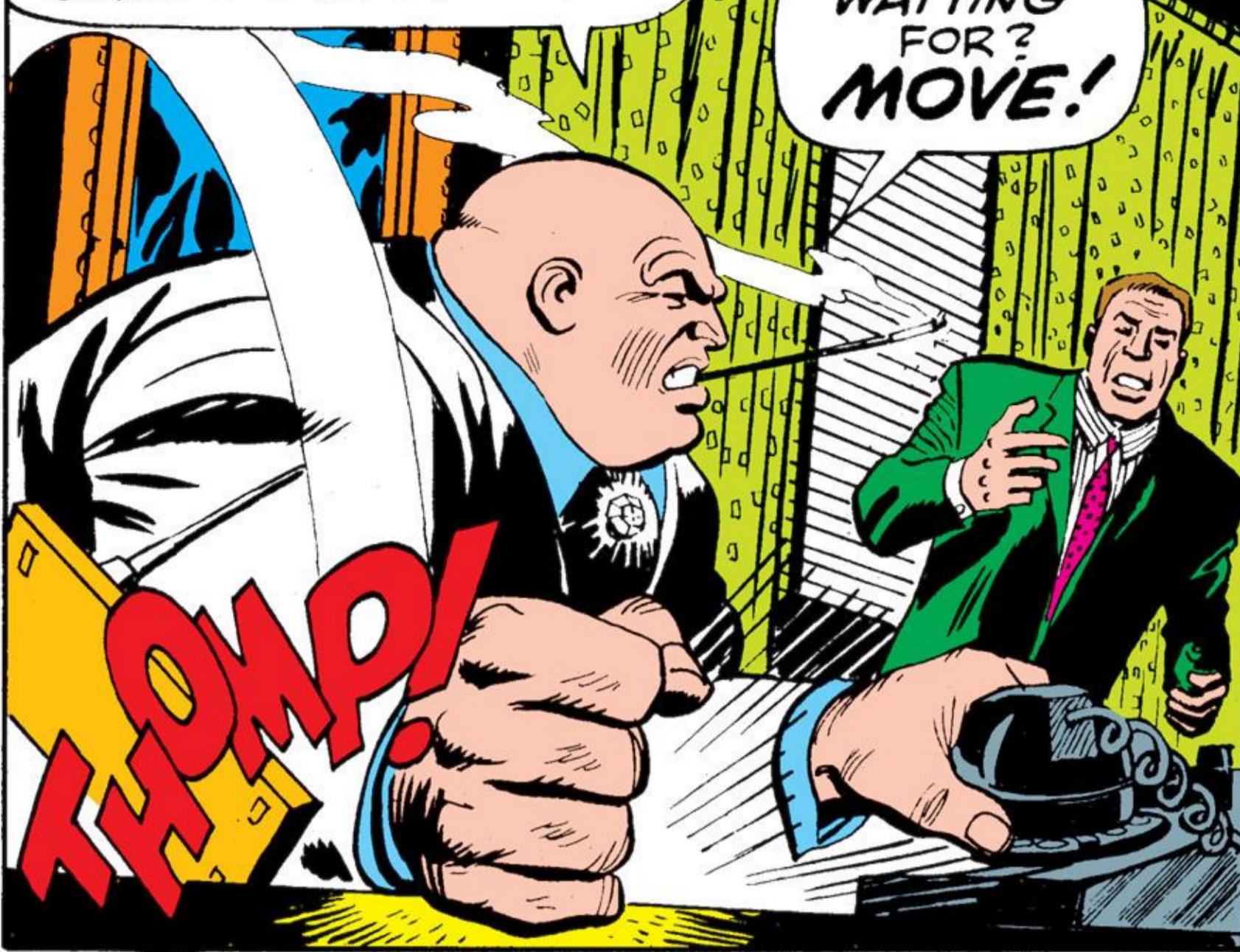
HIS NAME IS PETER PARKER... AND I JUST GAVE YOU HIS ADDRESS!

SO WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
MOVE!

BUT... YOU SAID HE WAS... JUST A KID!

HE'S JUST SUSPICIOUS... HE DON'T REALLY KNOW ANYTHING!

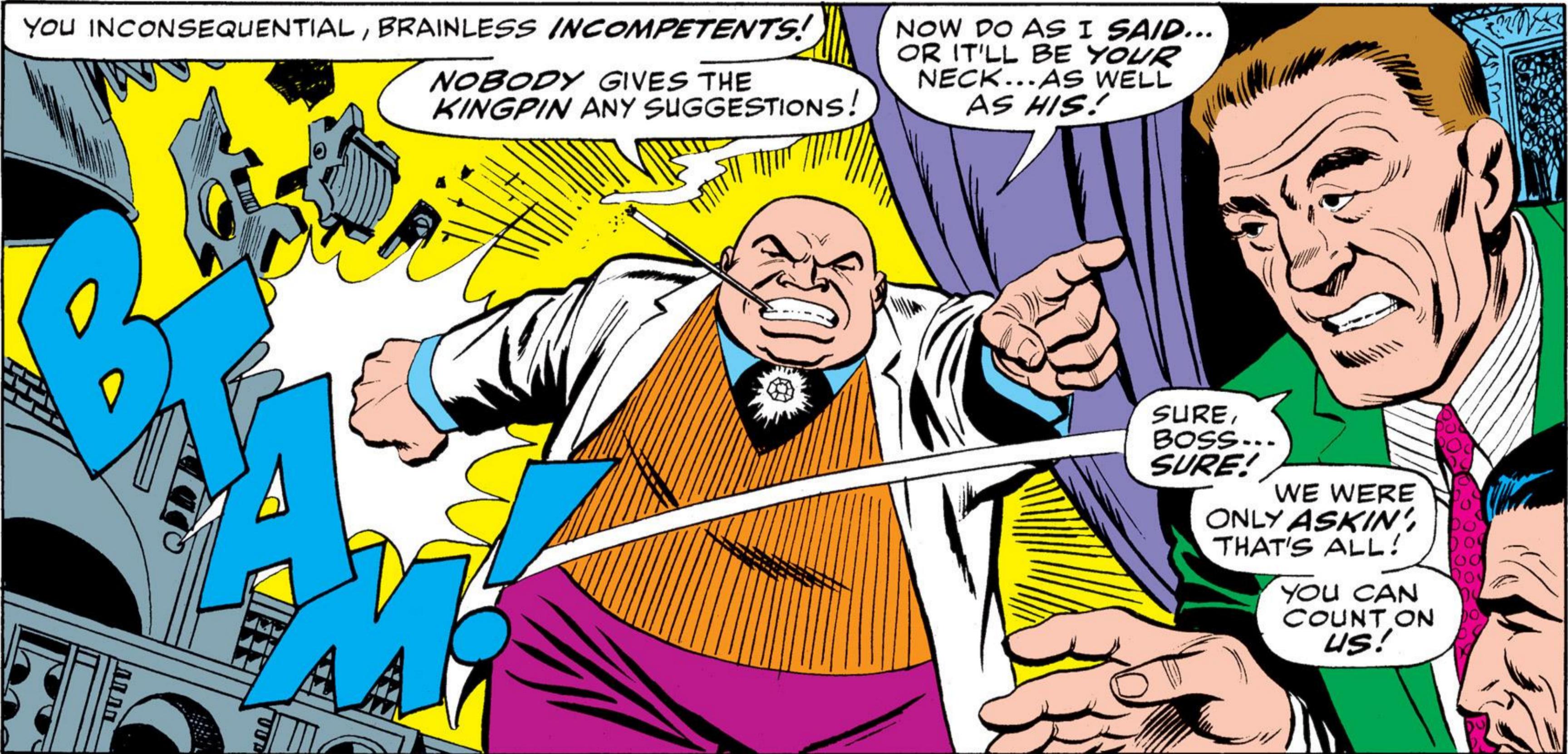
SUPPOSE WE JUST LEAN ON 'IM A LITTLE... AND SCARE 'IM OFF?



YOU INCONSEQUENTIAL, BRAINLESS INCOMPETENTS!

NOBODY GIVES THE KINGPIN ANY SUGGESTIONS!

NOW DO AS I SAID... OR IT'LL BE YOUR NECK... AS WELL AS HIS!



BUT, AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, PETER PARKER SPENDS THE REST OF THE NIGHT AIMLESSLY WALKING THE STREETS... LOST IN HIS OWN TORTURED THOUGHTS... UNTIL, AT DAYBREAK...

MRS. WATSON... IS MY AUNT MAY HERE?

IS SHE... ALL RIGHT?

WHY, YES, PETER!

COME IN, SON! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO FIX HER BREAKFAST!

YOU... LOOK TIRED, PETER!

I WAS UP KIND OF LATE... STUDYING!

PETER, DEAR! WHAT A WONDERFUL SURPRISE!

I NEVER EXPECTED YOU SO EARLY!

I COULDN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW YOU FELT, AUNT MAY!

YOU SURE LOOK SPRY! STILL PLAYING FULL-BACK FOR THE JETS?

PETER, THESE VISITS FROM YOU ARE BETTER THAN A TONIC FOR YOUR AUNT!

ISN'T HE THE DEAREST PUSSYWILLOW, ANNA?



THEN, AS THE LONG, FATEFUL MINUTES TICK BY...

IS SOMETHING WRONG,
DEAR? YOU DON'T SEEM
YOURSELF, TODAY!

I HOPE YOU'VE BEEN
TAKING YOUR VITAMIN
PILLS, PETER!

YOU KNOW HOW
EASILY YOU TIRE!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME,
AUNT MAY!

I'M ALWAYS A
LITTLE KEYED-
UP... JUST
BEFORE
EXAMS!

MEANWHILE, AT PETE'S APARTMENT---

WHOM
DID YOU
SAY YOU
WANT?

A PUNK NAMED
PARKER... AND
YOU DON'T FIT
HIS DESCRIPTION!

WE GOT TIRED
OF WAITIN'
OUTSIDE...

SO WE FIGURED
WE'D COME
AND GET 'IM!

HE'S NOT
HERE!
AND, EVEN
IF HE
WERE...

SHUDDUP! IF WE WANTED CONVERSATION,
WE'D LISTEN TO SUSSKIND!

STOP! YOU
CAN'T...
UNHHH!

DON'T
BET
ON IT!

LET'S
GIVE THE
JOINT THE
ONCE-OVER!

NUTS! EVEN A
BEDBUG COULDN'T
HIDE IN HERE!

MAYBE SOMEONE TIPPED
'IM OFF AND HE FLEW THE
COOP!

YEAH! A
FAT LOTTA
GOOD IT'LL
DO HIM!

WE'LL BE
BACK,
JUNIOR!

AND IF WE FIND
OUT THAT YA
TIPPED PARKER
OFF... WE'LL BE
REAL UNHAPPY!

AND YOU WOULDN'T
WANT US TO BE
UNHAPPY, WOULDJA?

SO KEEP YER
TRAP SHUT...
OR WE'LL CLOSE
IT FOR YA... FOR
GOOD!

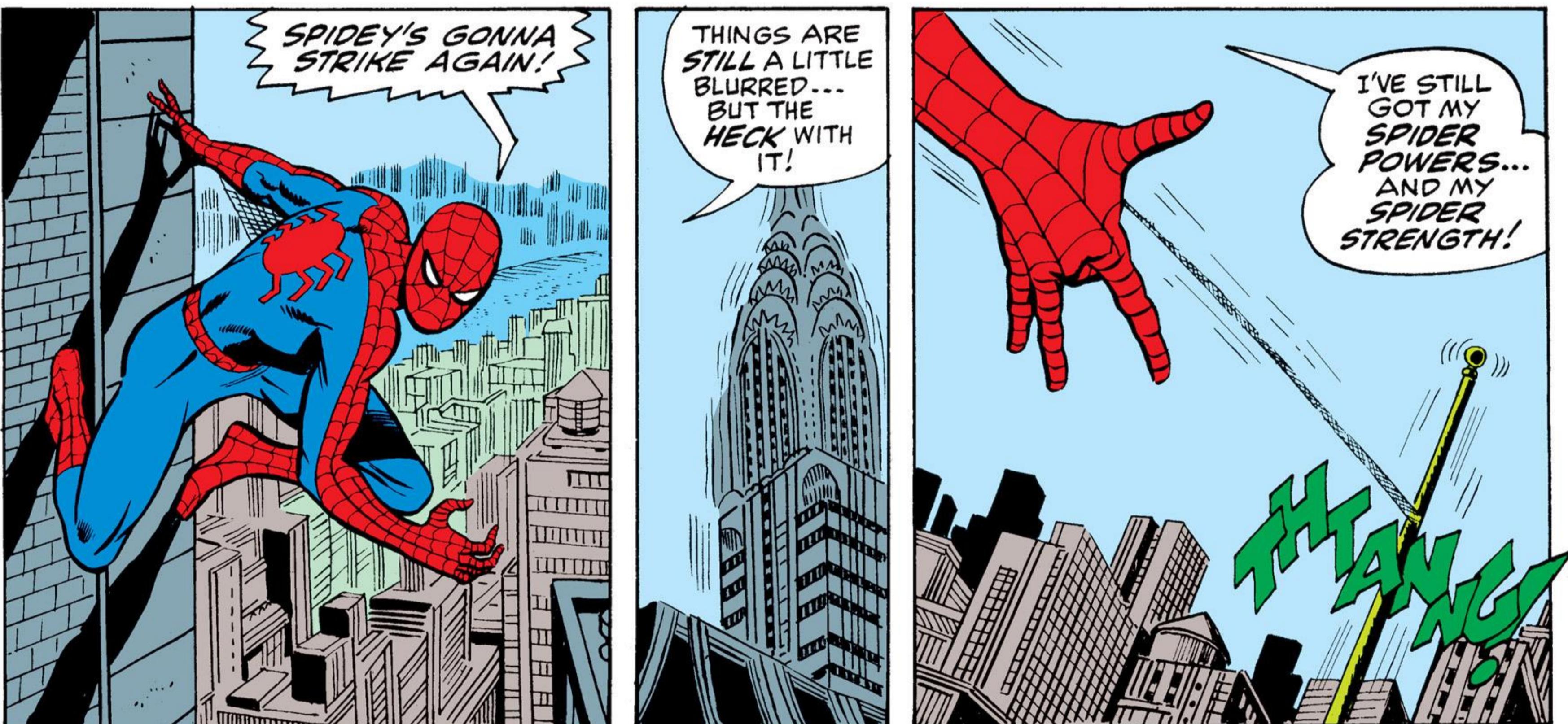
TALK ABOUT TIMING! GUESS WHO COMES IN,
ABOUT FIVE MINUTES LATER...

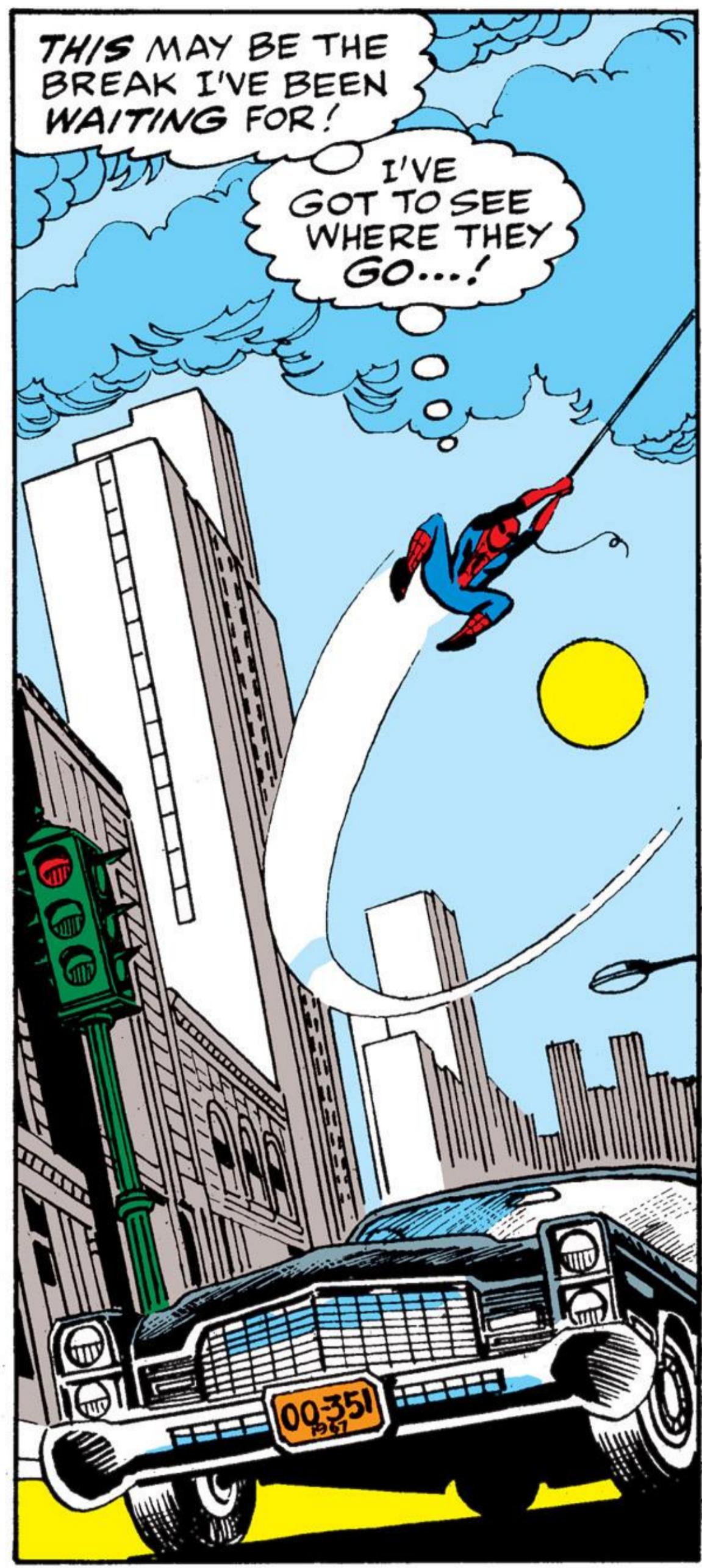
HI, HARRY!
I... HEY! WHAT
HAPPENED HERE?

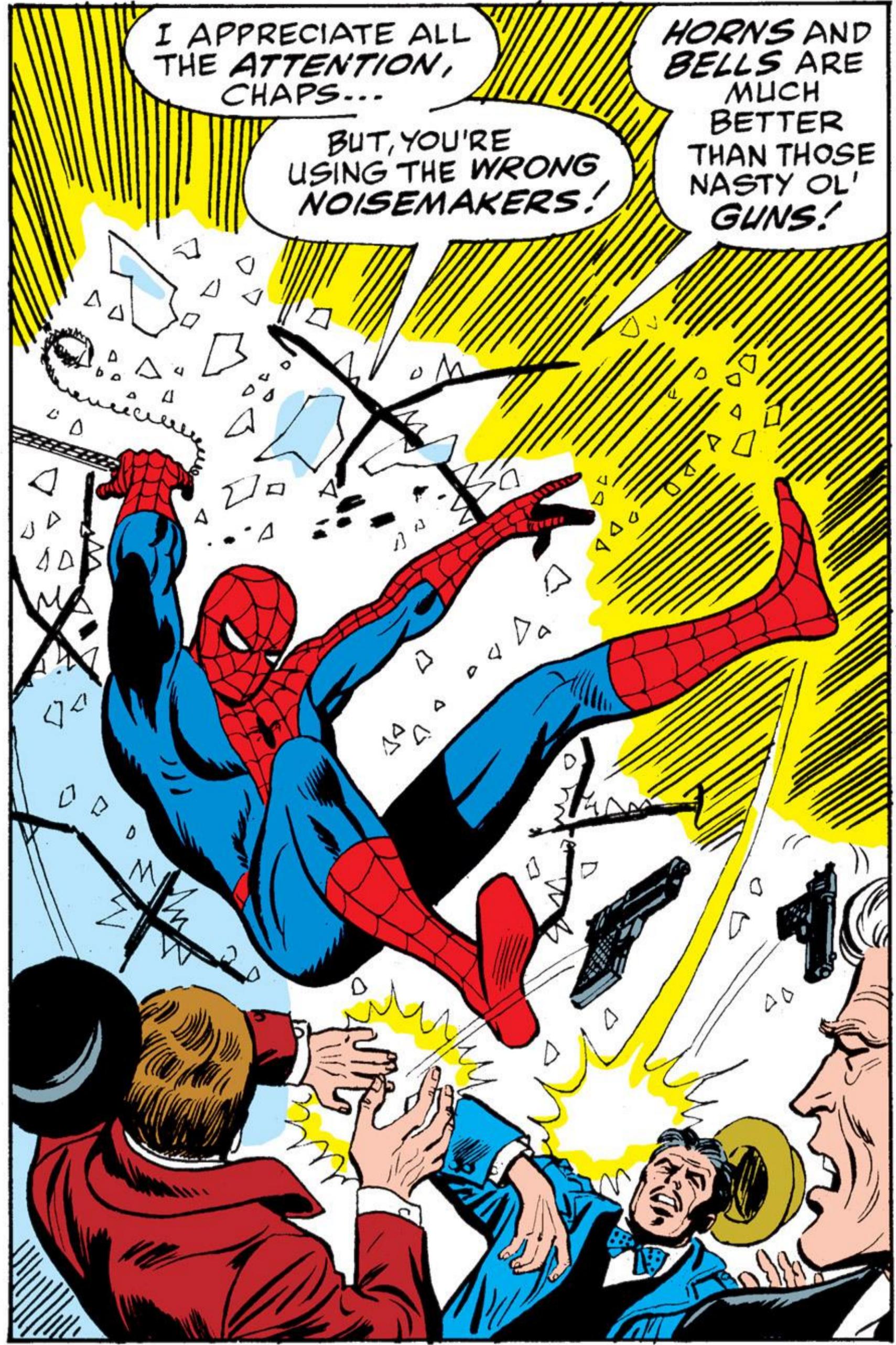
SUPPOSE
YOU TELL
ME, ROOM-
MATE?

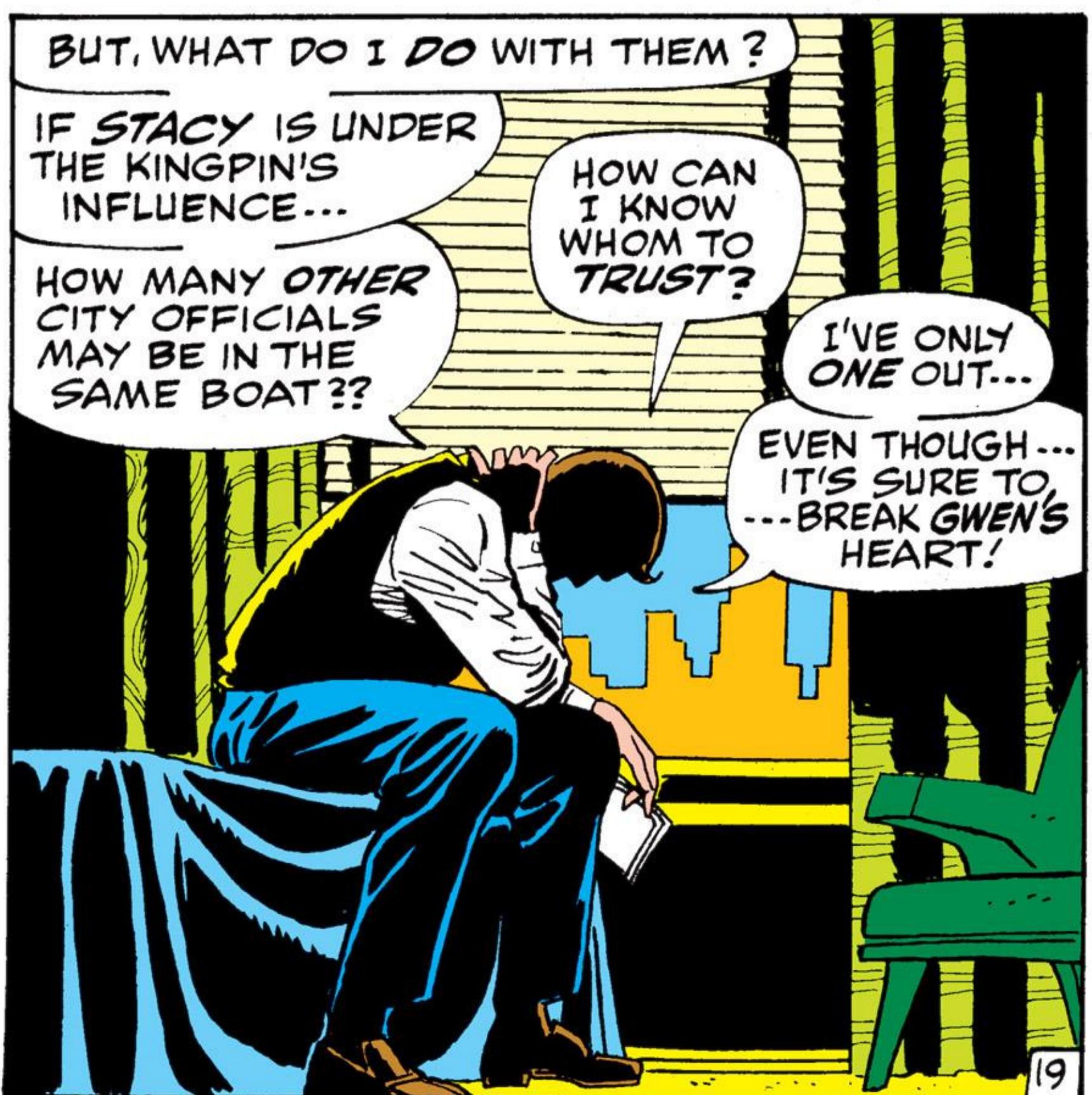
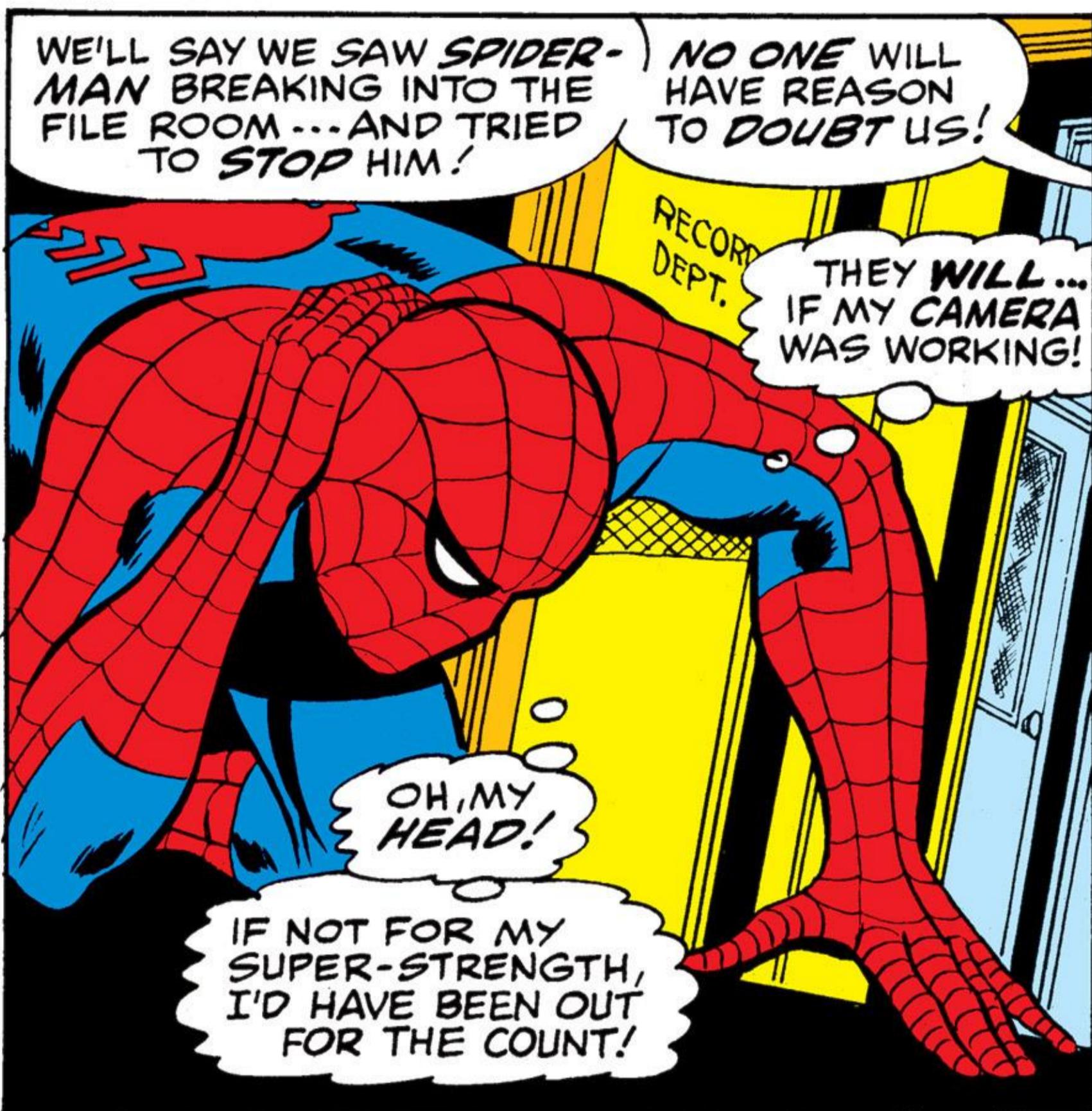
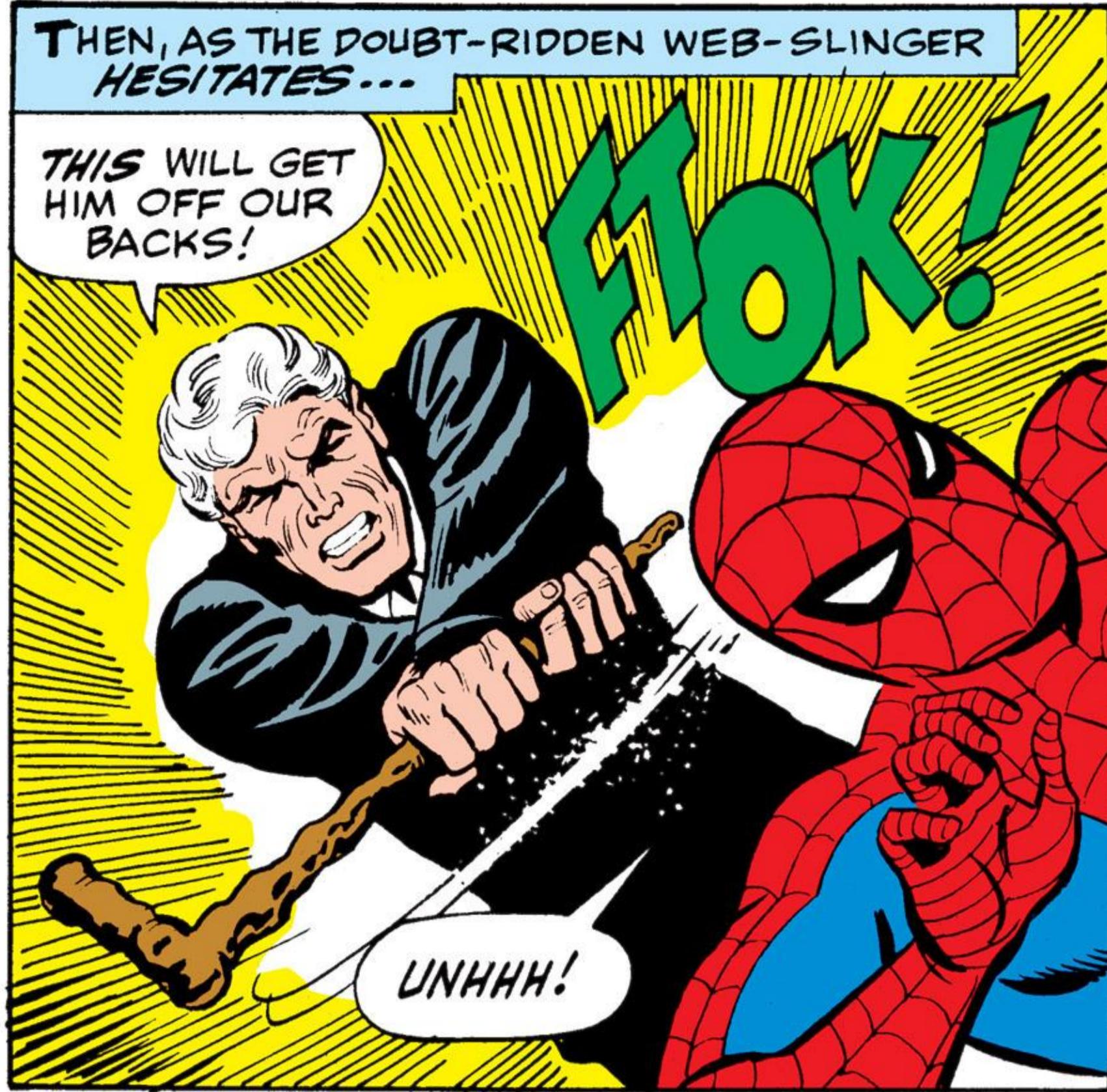
THEY
WERE YOUR
PEN PALS...
NOT MINE!

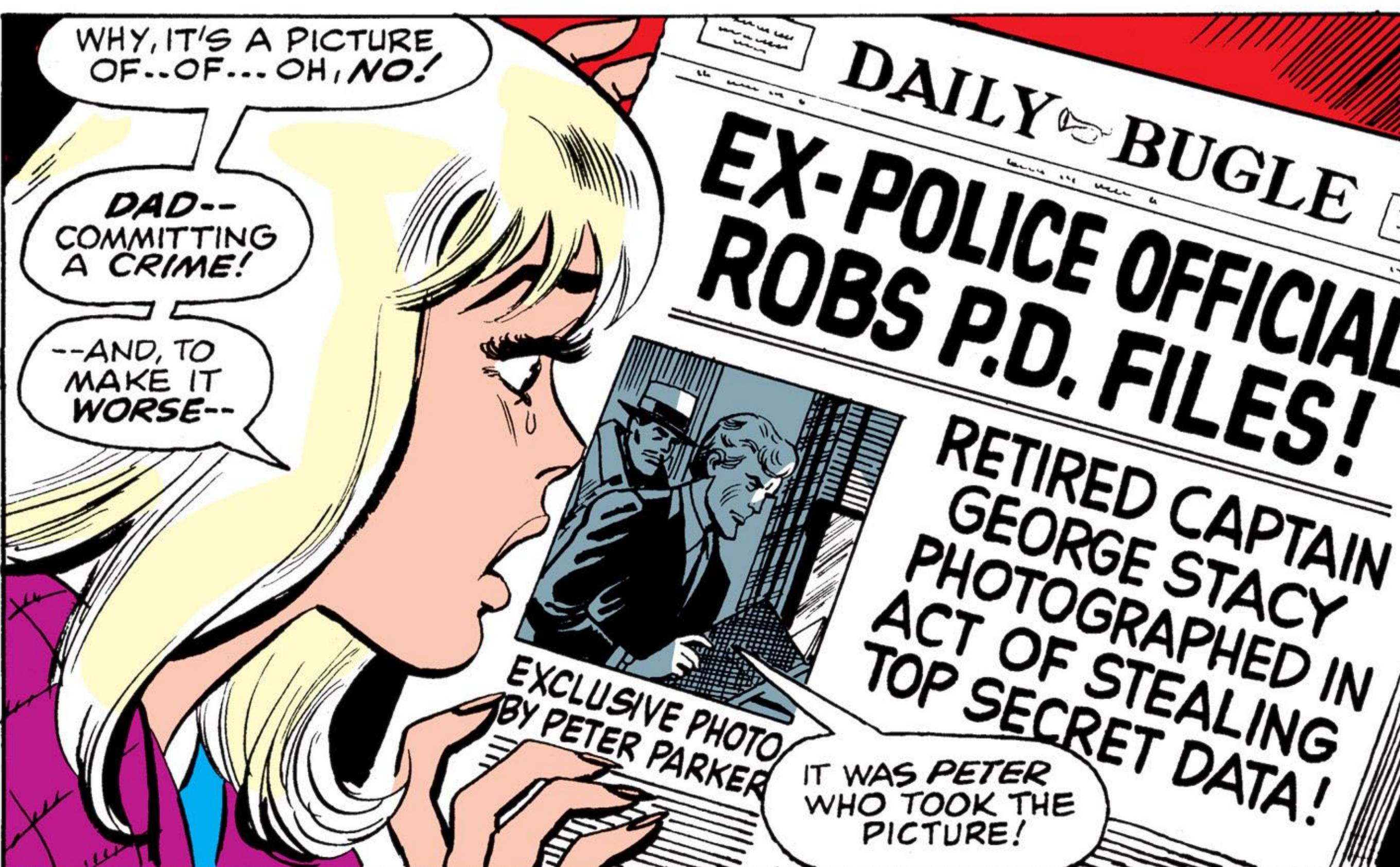
THEY??
WHO'S
THEY?
C'MON, HARRY!
SPILL IT!













Tyrant
King

Lizard

EMPIRE