

MARVEL®
PSR 516

STRACZYNKI
DEODATO JR
BROOKS

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

SKIN DEEP

PART 2 of 4



SKIN DEEP

PART
TWO

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Last night, on his own, Charlie Weiderman attempted to activate the skinsuit that he hoped to sell to the military, making millions.

I told him the skinsuit was unstable, the result of the Vibranium used in its creation.

He didn't listen.

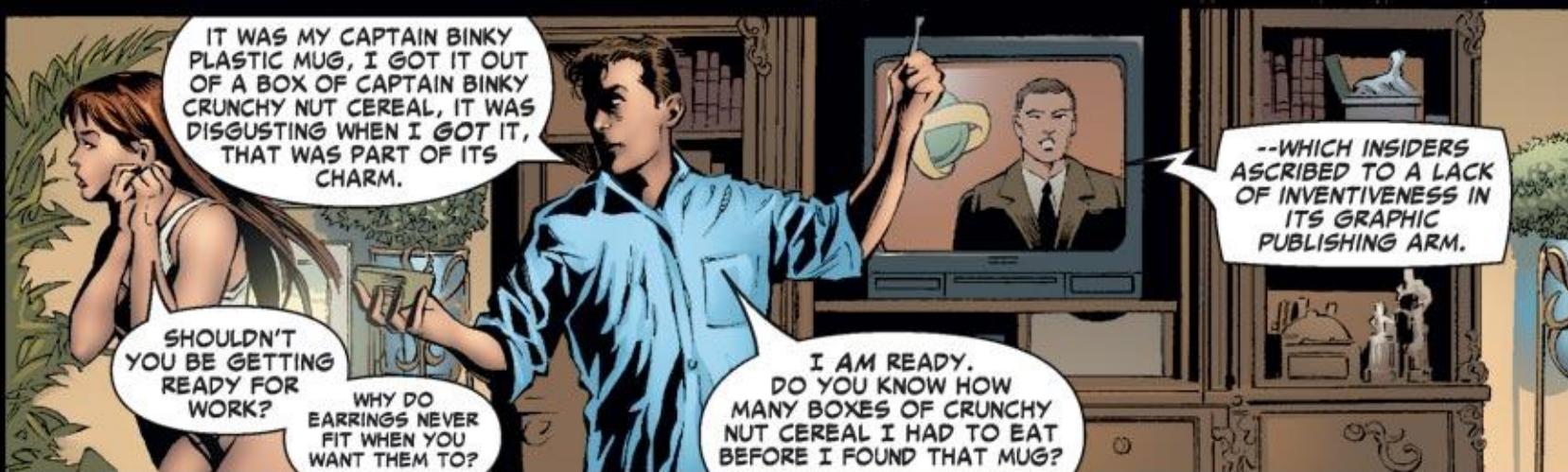
I wasn't there when the whole place blew sky-high...but I was able to put the pieces together from what I heard later.

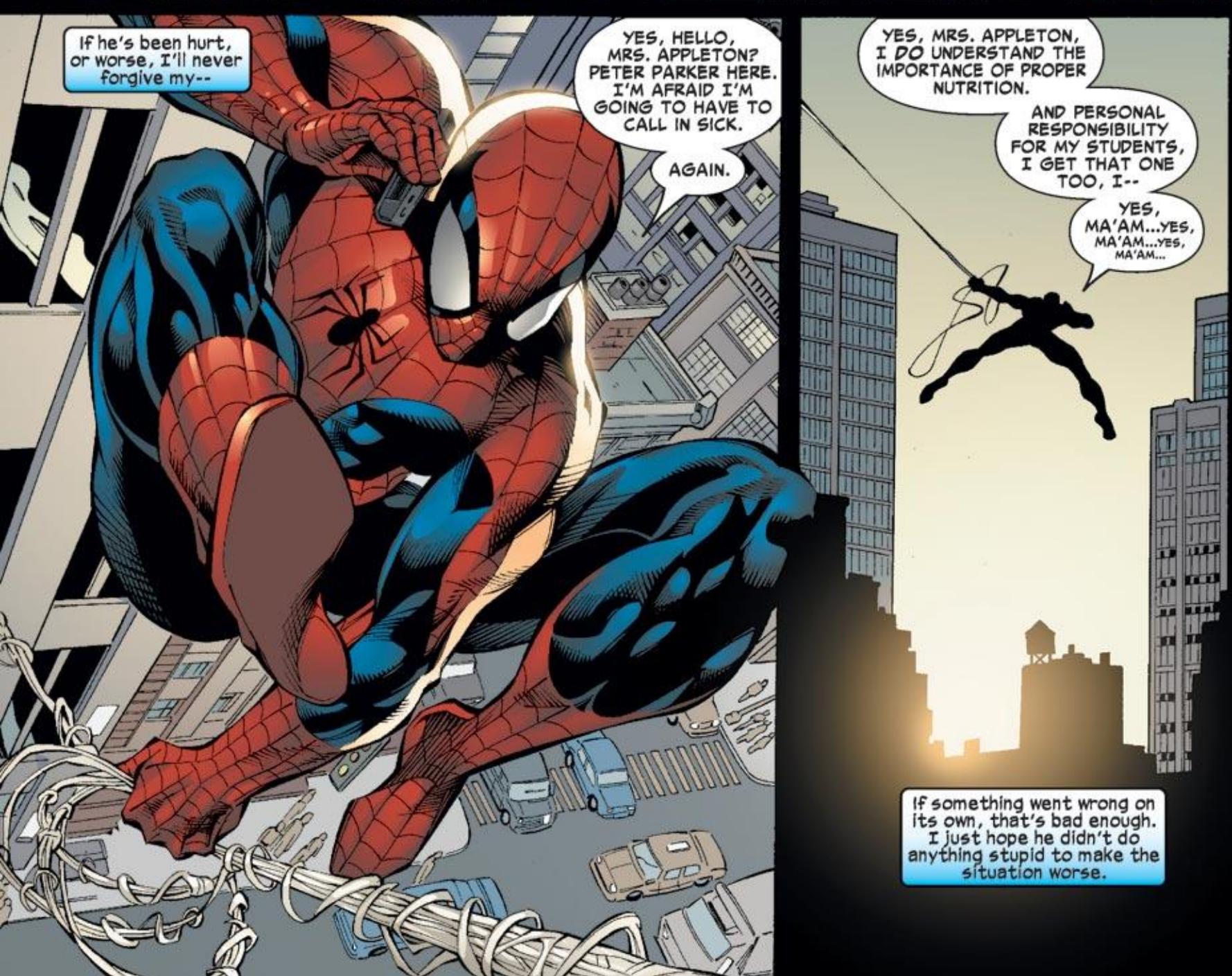


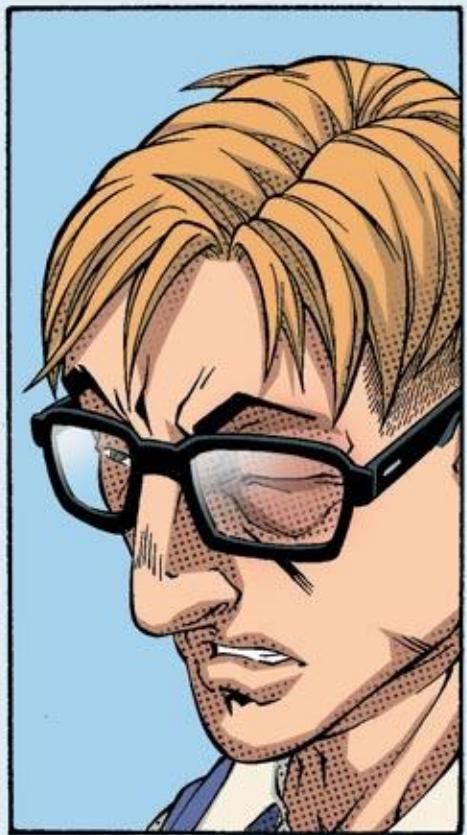












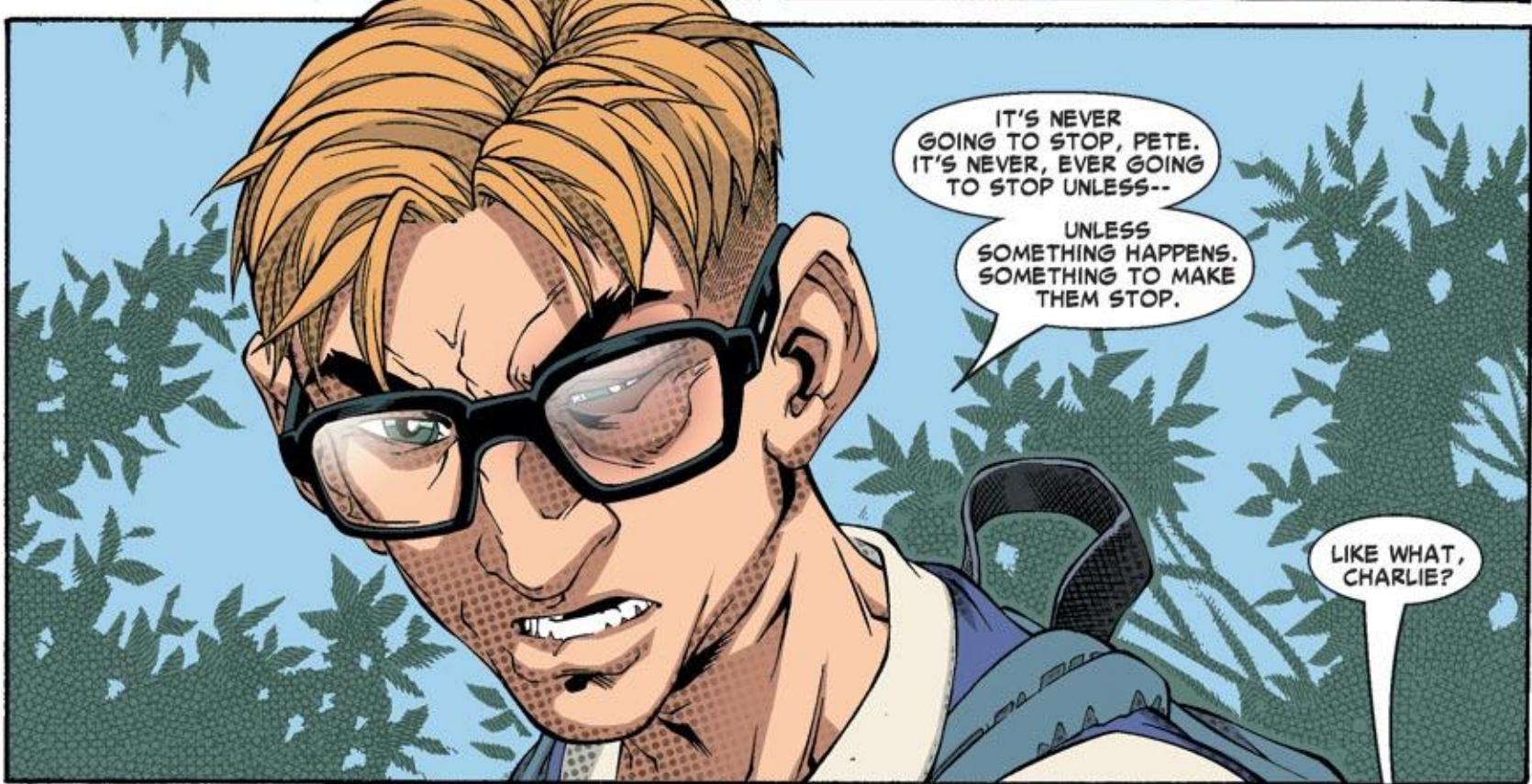
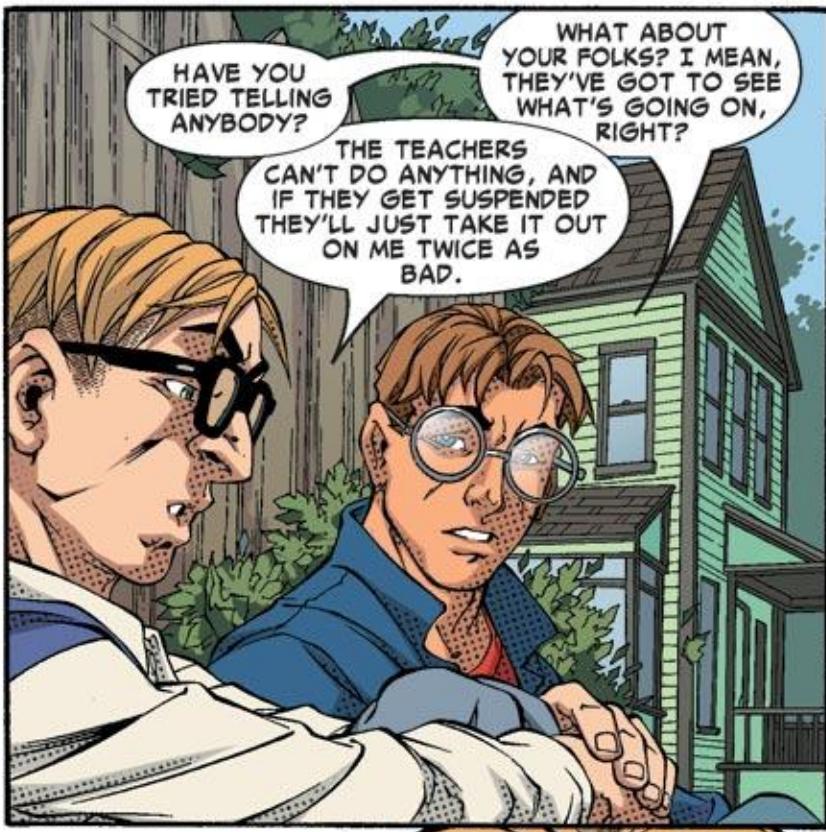


"...AND
THEN..."

"EVERY
DAY."

"EVERY."

"DAY."







When they called Uncle Ben, he got there in twenty minutes, ready to chew through solid steel. He didn't sound any happier as the vice principal explained what happened.

I had only two things going for me.

OUT. YOUR UNCLE WILL TAKE YOU HOME. IF IT WAS ANYBODY ELSE, YOU'D BE EXPelled OR SUSPENDED. AS IT IS, YOU'VE GOT TWO WEEKS OF DETENTION.

The first thing was that I was not only an honor student, I was so quiet, so square, so by-the-book that they knew there was no way I'd bring a knife to school to do anything bad with it.

It was, you understand, a different world then.

The second thing I had going for me was Uncle Ben. Not because he would go easy on me. Definitely not that. But he did the one thing very few adults ever did when I was a kid.

He asked questions, he listened to the answers, and most of all, he TRUSTED me.

OKAY, PETER, HERE'S THE DEAL.

I BACKED UP YOUR STORY, I TOLD THEM IT WAS MY KNIFE. BUT IF I'M GOING TO LIE ON YOUR BEHALF, IT HAD BETTER BE FOR ONE HELL OF A GOOD REASON.

SO I WANT THE WHOLE TRUTH. EVERY BIT OF IT. AND THEN I'LL DECIDE IF I'M GOING TO REGRET MY DECISION.

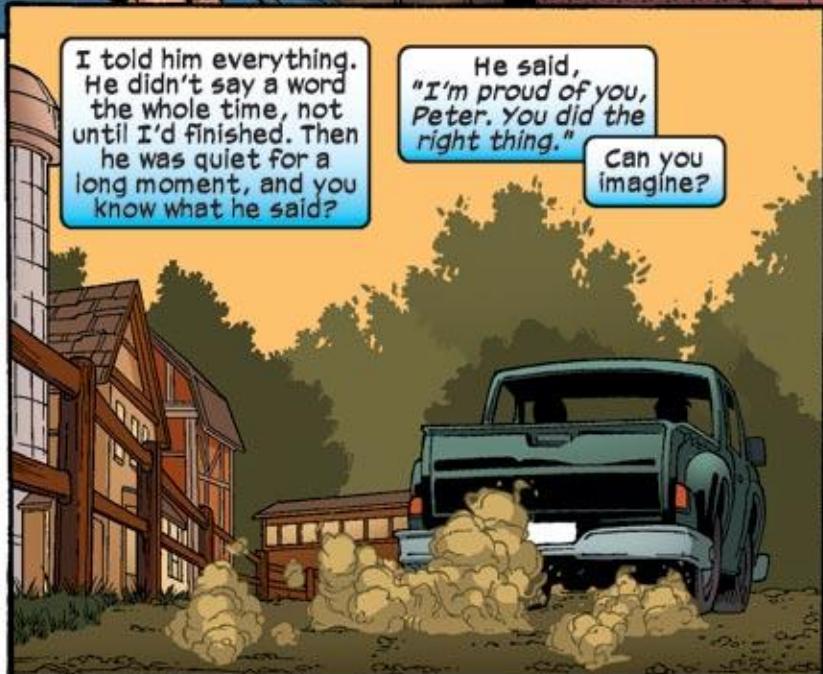
So I told him.

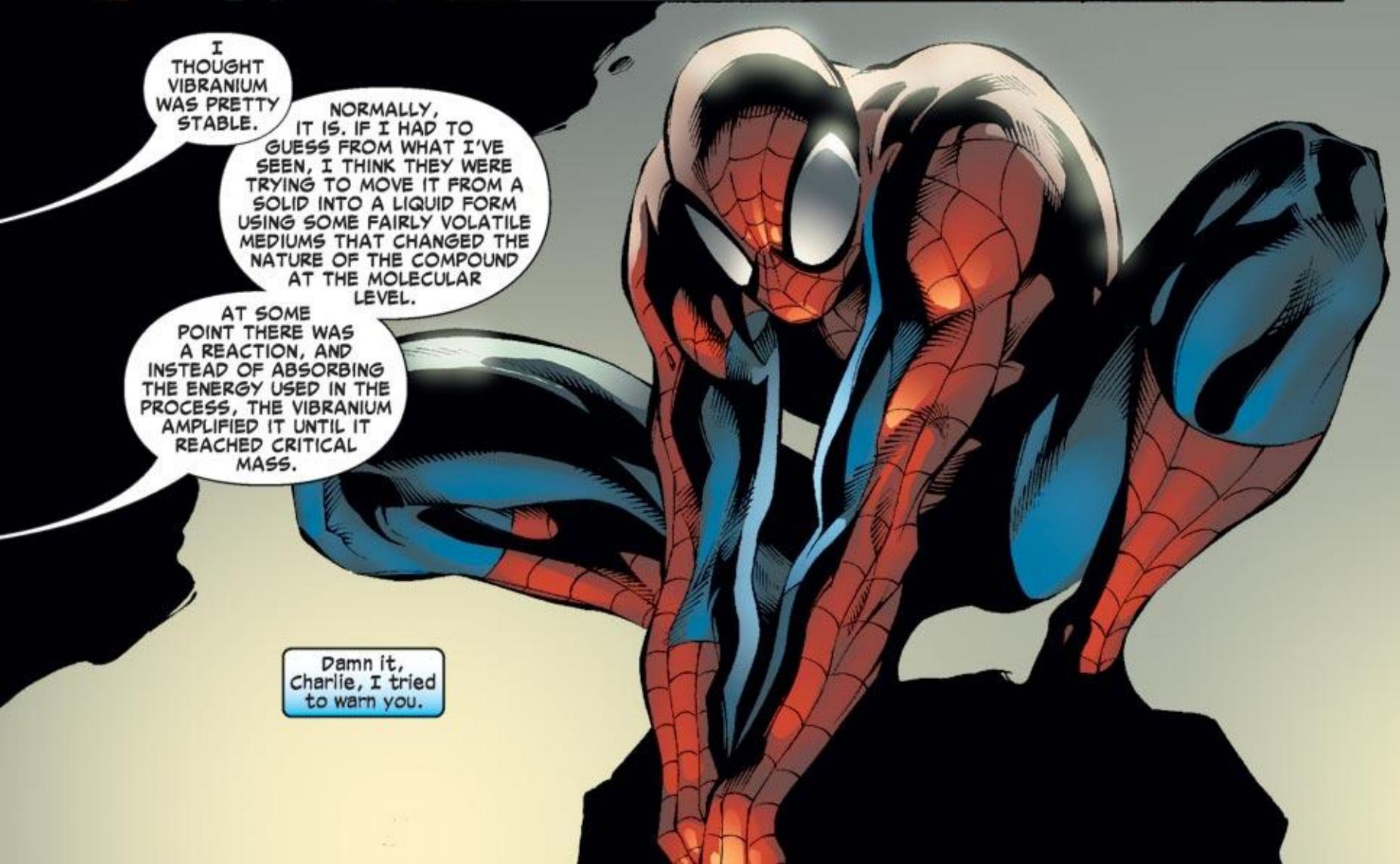
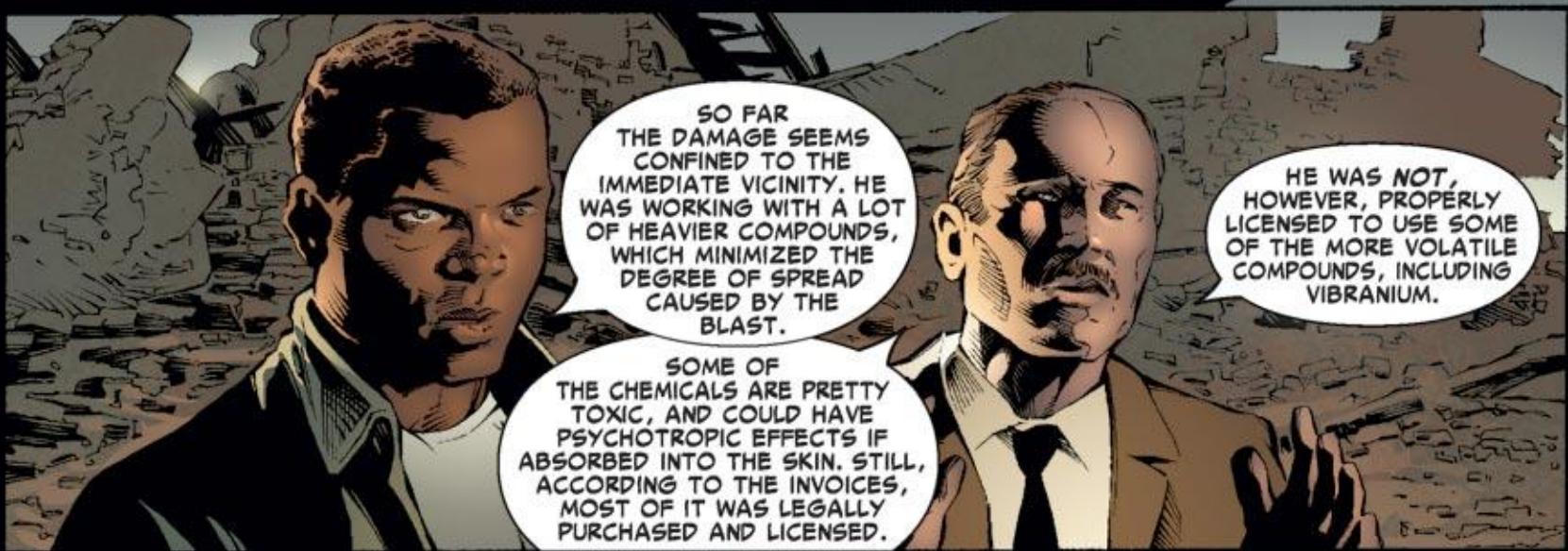
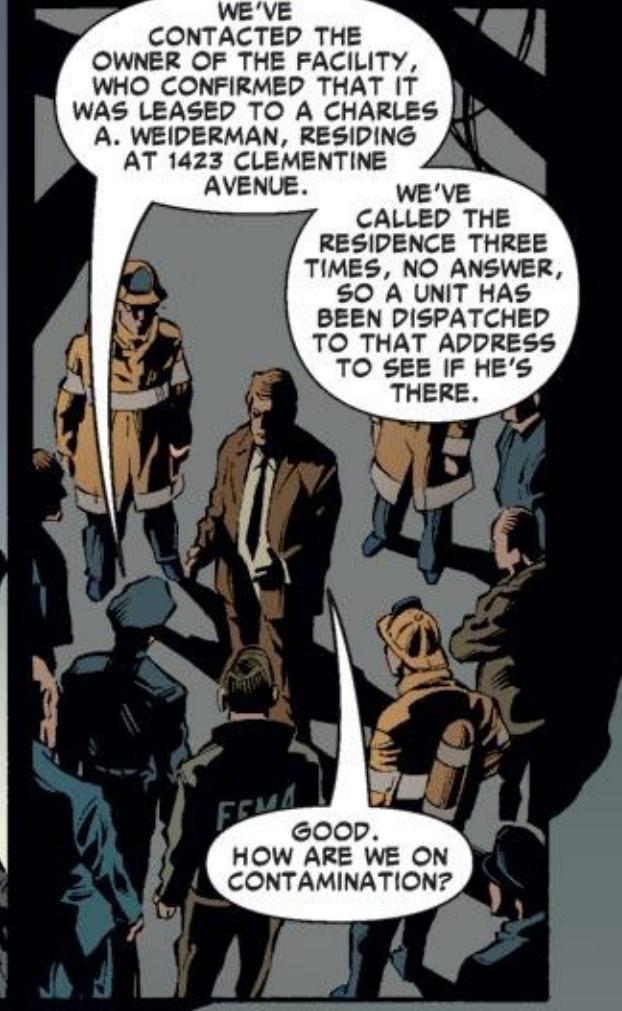
I told him everything. He didn't say a word the whole time, not until I'd finished. Then he was quiet for a long moment, and you know what he said?

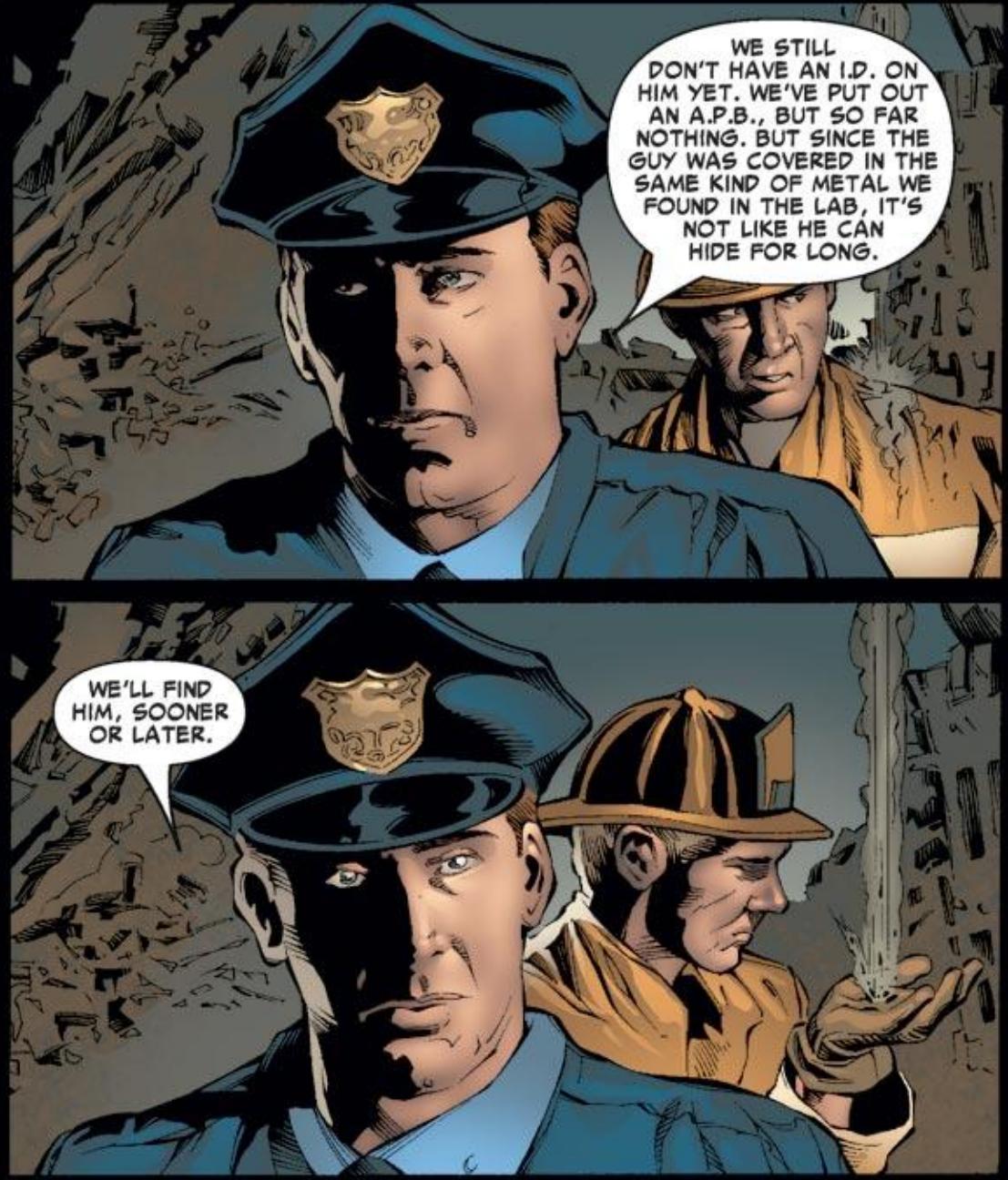
He said, "I'm proud of you, Peter. You did the right thing."

Can you imagine?

God, but I miss him. I miss him every day.







Okay, since Charlie was the only one still working at the lab last night, we have two options.

Option One: Charlie was working when someone attacked him and got himself covered with a Vibranium skinsuit, maybe intentionally, maybe not.

Option Two: because I told Charlie I wasn't going to cover up for him, he did something profoundly stupid like rush things in order to prove that he could control the process.



GEE WHIZ, MR. PARKER,
WHAT DO YOU THINK THE
ODDS ARE ON OPTION
TWO?

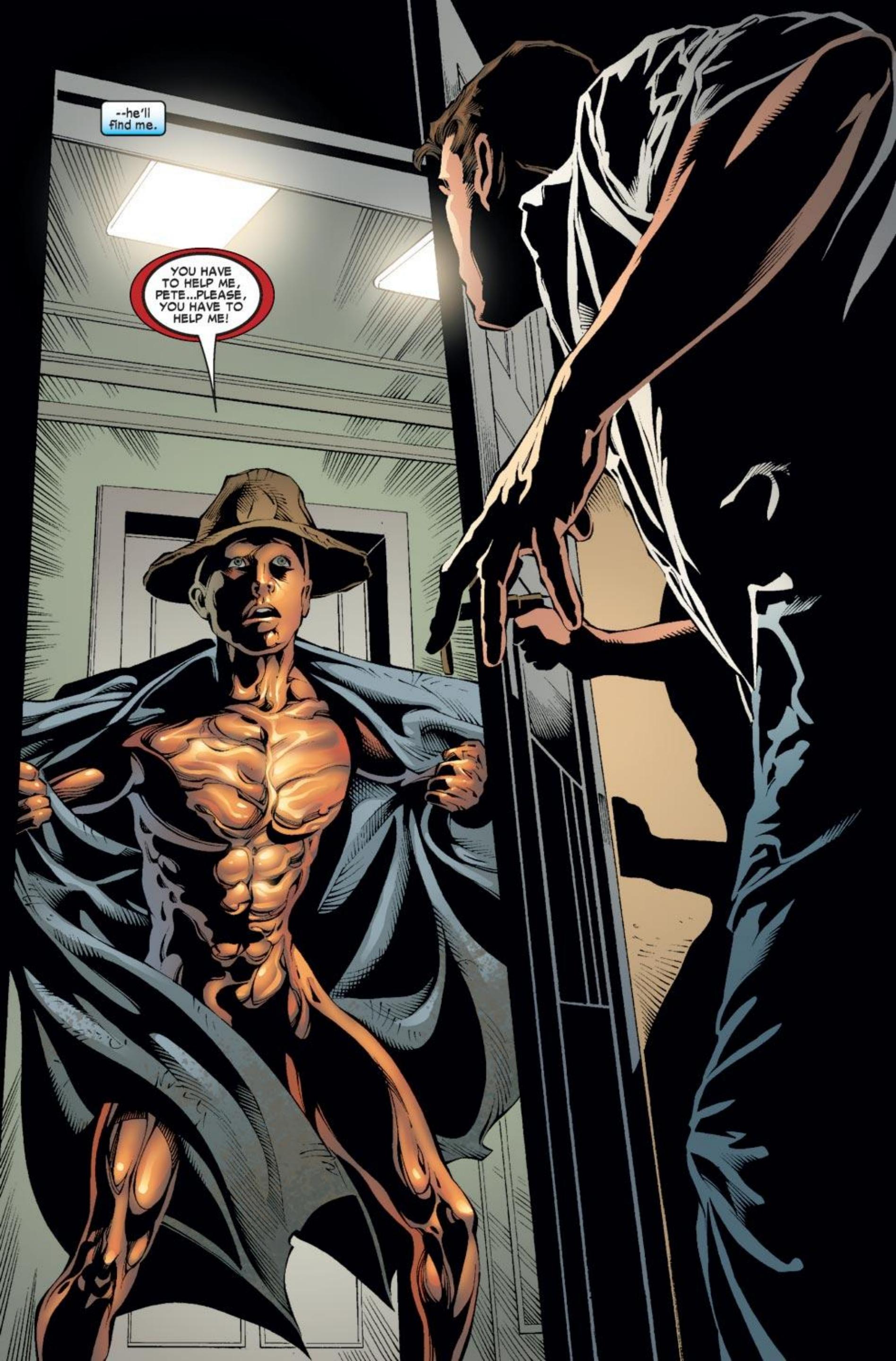


Either way, he's in trouble.
If it's Option One, I may
have to find him and save
him from whoever did this.

If it's Option Two, then I
don't have to worry,
because sooner or later--

--he'll
find me.

YOU HAVE
TO HELP ME,
PETE...PLEASE,
YOU HAVE TO
HELP ME!



Because it wouldn't be
the first time...and
because no good deed
goes unpunished.

YOU HAVE
TO HELP ME,
PETE...PLEASE,
YOU HAVE TO
HELP ME!



