

RADIOACTIVE
SPIDER-GWEN™

ENTER THE
GREEN
GOBLIN!



004

LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI

MARVEL

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I KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

KNEW THEY WERE HUNTING ME.

THAT THEY'D CATCH UP WITH ME.

BUT I WAS SICK.

SICK OF FEELING LIKE A COWARD.

TIRED OF HIDING IN THE DARK.

I WAS SICK OF KNOWING THE ONLY REASON THEY CHASE ME AT ALL--

ENOUGH.

--PANT--

HNNNF... --PANT--

HNNFF...

--IS BECAUSE THEY
LIKE TO WATCH
ME RUN.

ENOUGH
OF THIS!

YOU WANT
TO ARREST ME
FOR WHAT HAPPENED
TO PETER
PARKER?

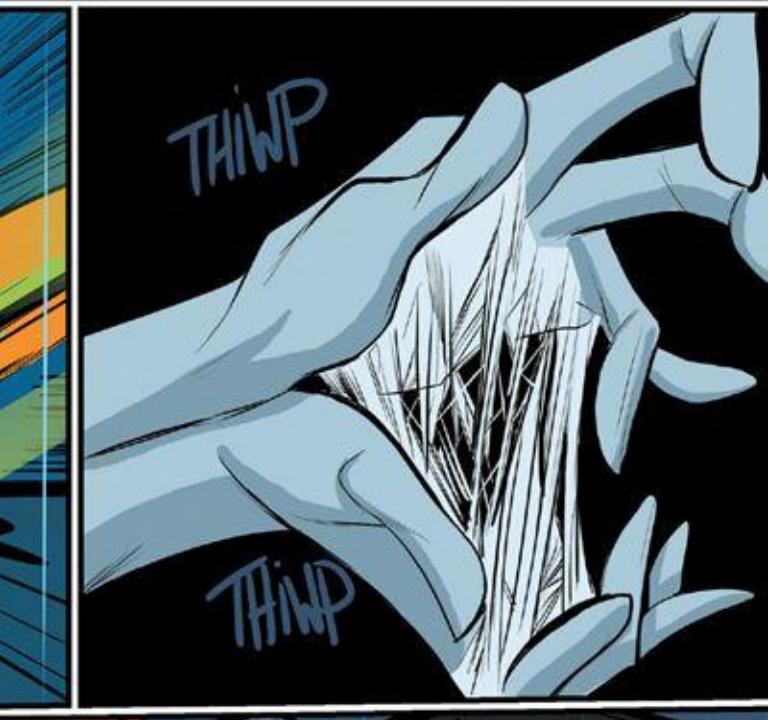
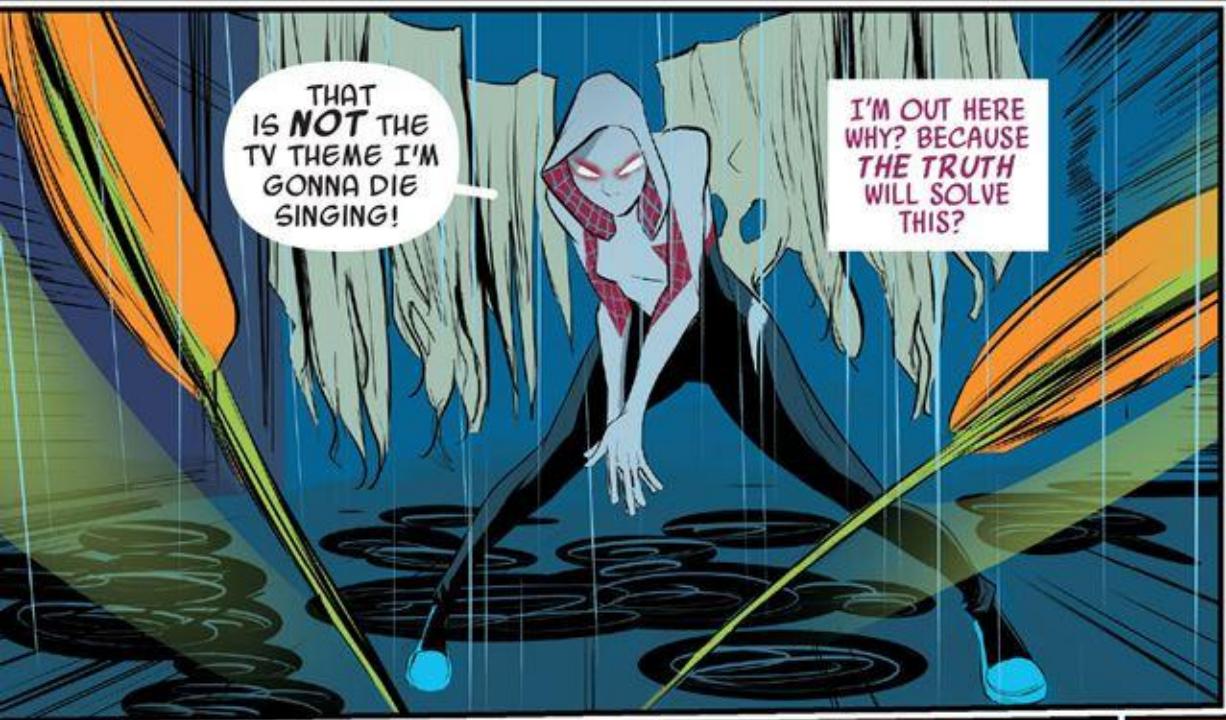
FINE, I'LL GO
PEACEFULLY.

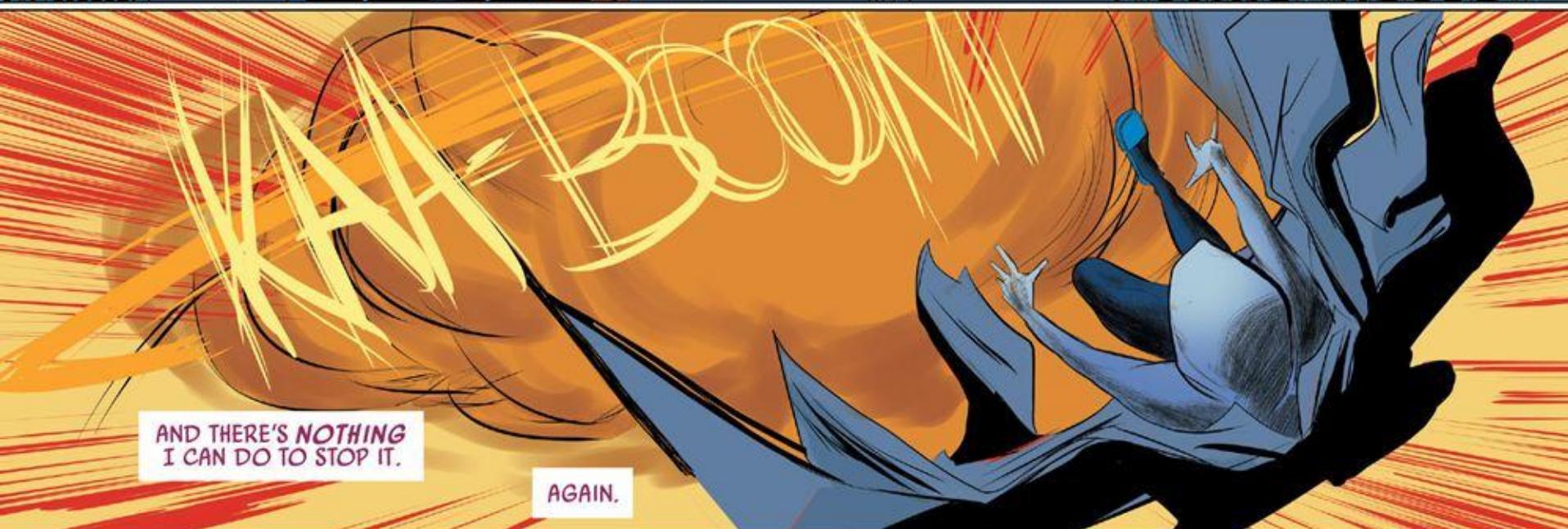
BUT YOU'RE
GOING TO COME
DOWN HERE AND
HEAR MY SIDE
OF IT FIRST.

ARREST
YOU?

HEH.

WHO
SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT ARRESTING
YOU?





HARRY OSBORN
IS BACK.

AND HE'S OUT
FOR MY BLOOD.

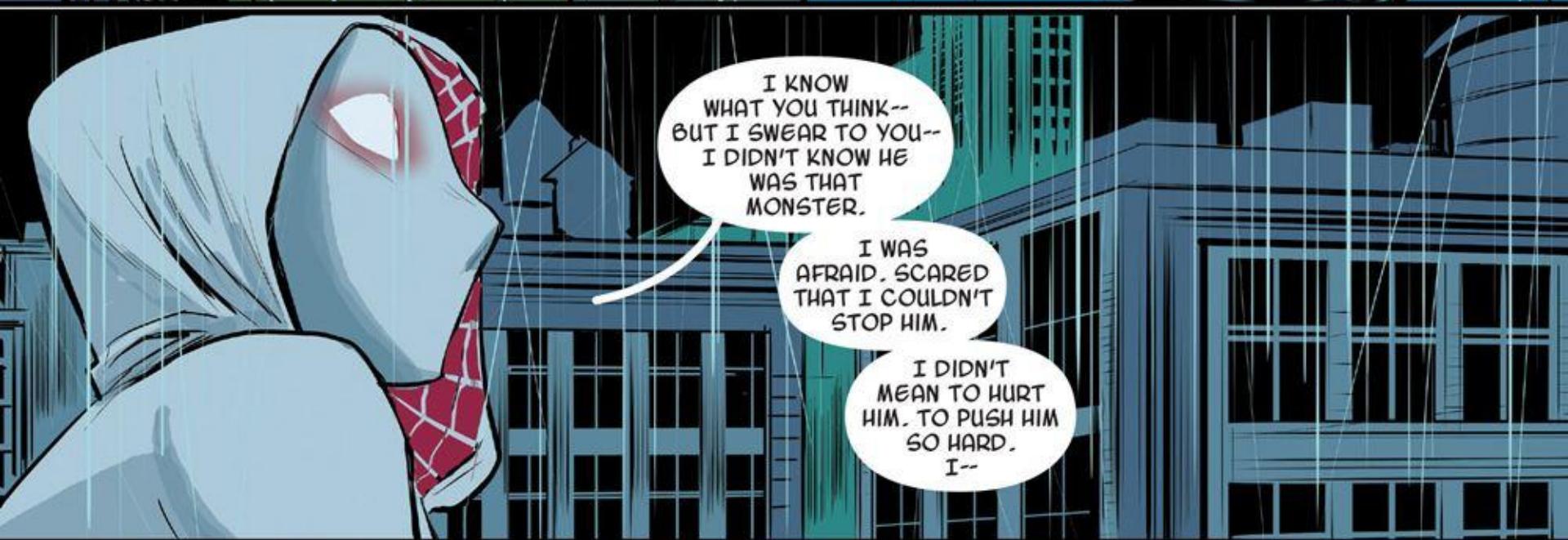


GREATER POWER

PART FOUR

LATOUR RODRIGUEZ RENZI COWLES

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PULL OFF
YOUR STUPID
MASK, GWEN.

HARRY, I KNOW--
YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME.
BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE
BEEN THROUGH. WHAT
YOU'RE **GOING**
THROUGH.

I
LIVE WITH IT,
TOO.

SHOW HIM
LIKE YOU
SHOWED DAD.

I KNOW
THE WEIGHT OF
NOT BEING ABLE
TO STOP IT. TO
CHANGE IT.

BUT I
SWEAR TO YOU,
HARRY...

SHOW HIM
THE TRUTH.

...NONE
OF THIS IS YOUR
FAULT.

THIS--
THIS IS "YOUR
SIDE"?

THIS
IS YOUR
CASE?

THESE ARE
THE WORDS
YOU THINK WILL
MAKE ME
FORGET?!



...THAT'S THE
GREEN GOBLIN.

NUH-UH.
NO WAY.

I DON'T
CARE IF YOU'RE
THE DUNGEON
MAESTER,
PETER--

--THERE'S
NO WAY I'M
PLAYING UNDER
THAT STUPID
NICKNAME.

NO? WELL YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT
OF **THAT** BEFORE YOU REFUSED
TO PAY THE TOLL TROLL, MY
GREEDY GREEN
FRIEND.

FAIR'S FAIR,
HARRY. YOU LOST
THE ROLL.

BESIDES,
YOU DISOBEDY THE
DUNGEON MAESTER
ON THIS AND WHAT'S
NEXT? HOBBITS
WEARING
SHOES?

C'MON, HARRY,
JUST THINK ABOUT
IT-GREEN GOBLIN'S WAY
COOLER THAN JUST
SOME GENERIC
HERO.

ONCE HE
HAD IT ALL, BUT NOW
HE OWES THE TOLL TROLL A
DEBT EVEN GOLD CAN'T PAY.
HE WANDERS WEIRDWORLD
LOOKING FOR A WAY
TO BUY BACK HIS
SOUL.

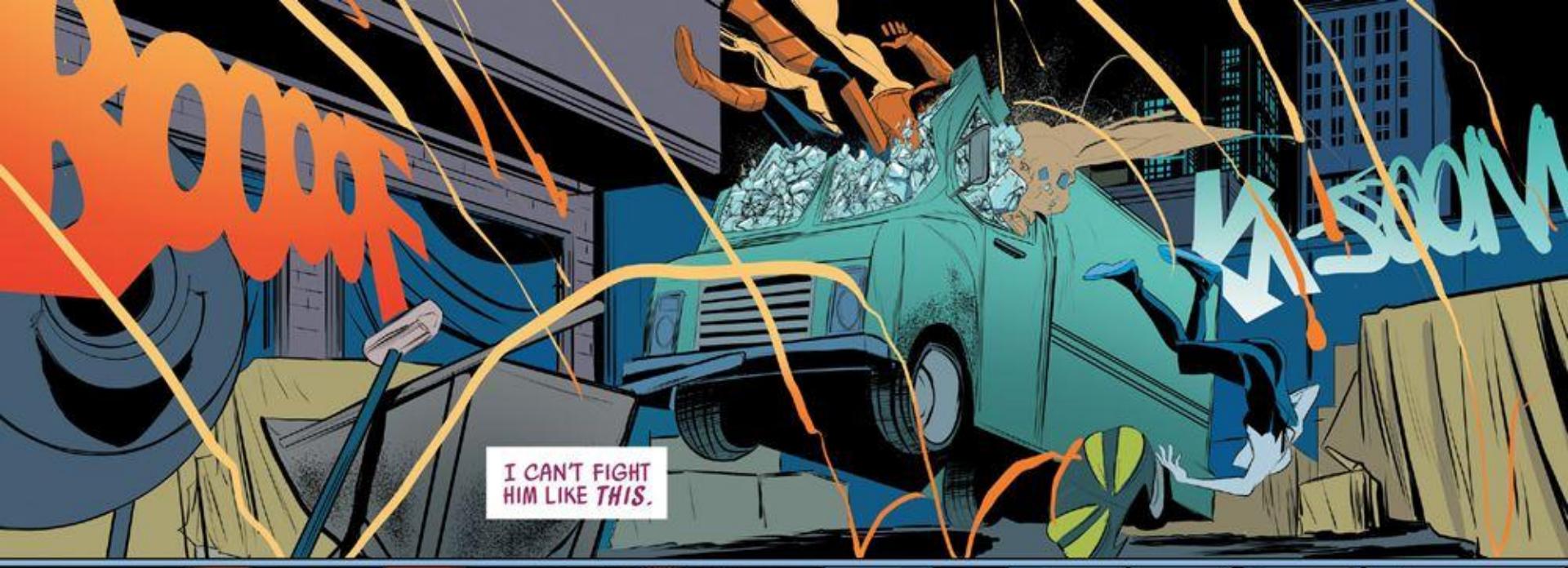
GREEN GOBLIN 1st-Level Warrior
ALIGNMENT: Lawful Evil
SIZE/TYPE: Hobgoblin. Hit
DICE: 1d8 +2 (6p)
INITIATIVE: +1 **SPEED:** 50 ft. (10 squares)
ARMOR CLASS: 15 (+5 Chain Mail)
ATTACK: Claw +2 melee, Pumpkin bomb +3
SPECIAL ABILITIES: Darkvision 60ft

"GENERIC
HERO"? NO WAY,
MAN.

MY HOUSE.
MY RULES. AND I'M
PLAYING AS "ARKON:
THUNDER KING OF
POLEMACHUS."







HOW DO YOU
BEAT THE KID
WHO HAS
EVERYTHING?

Y'KNOW--
I HATE TO GO ALL
RED CARPET FASHION
BLOGGER ON
YOU--

--BUT WHAT'S UP
WITH THIS HOVERBOARDING
MIDDLE EARTH POWER RANGER
THING OF YOURS, OSBORN?

IS THIS ALL
YOU DO? TALK?
DO YOU REALLY THINK
TALKING IS GOING
TO STOP ME?

YEAH--WELL,
MAYBE IT AIN'T
GROUND-BREAKIN',
BUT THE KIDS
DIG IT.

SPIDER-
WOMAN IS FOR
THE CHILDREN,
YO.

BUT ENOUGH
ABOUT ME--

--GO ON AND
SEND YOUR DADDY'S
LAST ROBOT DOWN HERE.
LEMME CHECK THAT #@\$%
KICKIN' OFF MY TO
DO LIST.

AND
THEN MAYBE WE
CAN GET DOWN TO
FIGURING OUT WHAT IS
IT **YOU** EVEN DO,
OSBORN--

--BESIDES
STAND ON THE
SIDELINES AND
ACT LIKE YOU'RE
IN THE
GAME.

WHAT CAN I SAY,
SPIDER-WOMAN?

WHEN YOU'RE
RIGHT, YOU'RE
RIGHT.

POWER
DOWN.

THIS WHOLE
THING SO FAR, IT'S
NOT WHAT I WANTED.
IT'S TOO COLD, TOO
DETACHED...

click

...LET'S
GET MORE
HANDS-ON.

I'M GOING
ABOUT THIS ALL
WRONG AND
I KNOW IT.





SO I GOADED
THE LIZARD.
HUMILIATED
PETER.

I TOOK IT
OUT ON HIM.

JUST LIKE I'M
DOING NOW.



IT'S ABOUT
HOW POWERLESS
I FEEL.

HOW OBSESSED
I AM WITH WHAT
I COULDN'T DO.

WITH SOMETHING
NO ONE COULD'VE
DONE.

THIS ISN'T
WHAT PETER WOULD
HAVE WANTED, OSBORN.
YOU HAVE TO
KNOW THAT.

YES, PETER WAS
ANGRY, FRUSTRATED,
CONFUSED. PEOPLE
HURT HIM--

--BUT HE TRIED
TO HURT THEM
BACK.

YOU KEEP
TALKING--TALKING
LIKE YOU KNEW
HIM.

LIKE
YOU KNOW
ME.

BUT YOU
DON'T. YOU DON'T
KNOW THE THINGS
I'VE DONE TO
GET HERE.

I HAVE TO ACCEPT
THAT PETER MADE HIS
OWN CHOICES, HIS
OWN MISTAKES.

TIK
TIK
TIK

YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'M
CAPABLE OF.

HE CONFUSED WHAT
HE COULD DO WITH
WHAT HE SHOULD...

...AND THAT IS
WHAT MADE HIM
A MONSTER.



THE LIZARD WAS HIS SCIENCE FAIR PROJECT, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

BEFORE PETER, IT WAS THE EXPERIMENT THAT COST CONNORS HIS JOB AT OSCORP--A RIDDLE WITH NO SOLUTION.

WHEN I APPROACHED MY FATHER FOR HELP IN RE-CREATING PETER'S EXPERIMENT, HE THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY. THAT I NEEDED HELP.

HE WAS RIGHT.

GRKK!

"BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL MY WORK FOR S.H.I.E.L.D. BROUGHT ME TO S.I.L.K. THAT I FOUND IT.

"THEY LEAPED AT THE CHANCE TO RE-CREATE PETER'S WORK. ALONG WITH S.H.I.E.L.D.'S OWN WOUNDED AGENTS, CONNORS BECAME THEIR LAB RAT.

"THE PRICE HE PAID FOR LEADING PETER DOWN HIS PATH.

"S.I.L.K. RELEASED THE LIZARDS TO TEST THEM IN THE FIELD.

"AND S.H.I.E.L.D. DELIVERED THE RESULTS TO MY DOORSTEP."

HARRY...THIS IS CRAZY...YOU SAW WHAT THAT FORMULA DID TO PETER. WHY? YOU CAN'T--

I CAN!
I CAN CONTROL IT! I AM IN CONTROL!



I WAS NEVER GOING TO BEAT YOU WITH TRICKS-- WITH MY FATHER'S MONEY.

BUT WITH PETER'S HELP, I WILL.

HE DID ALL OF THIS ON HIS OWN. HE BECAME SPECIAL. AND NOW SO AM I.

HNGGH!



I AM HIS GREATEST IDEA COME TO LIFE. HIS JUSTICE.

HIS HAND STRIKING OUT FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.



HARRY... WAIT... STOP...

...IT'S ME...





...IT'S
GWEN.



I'M...



WHAT?
NO...NO...

YOU
CAN'T...THAT
CAN'T BE...

NO!
NO!
NO!



Noooooo

TO BE CONTINUED...