SPIDER-MAN
MARVEL COMICS GROUP™
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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
I MUST OBEY KRAVEN! SPIDER-MAN MUST DIE!!
SPIDEY! THE GIBBON! AND NOW---
KRAVEN THE HUNTER!
IT'S ACTION ALL THE WAY!

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

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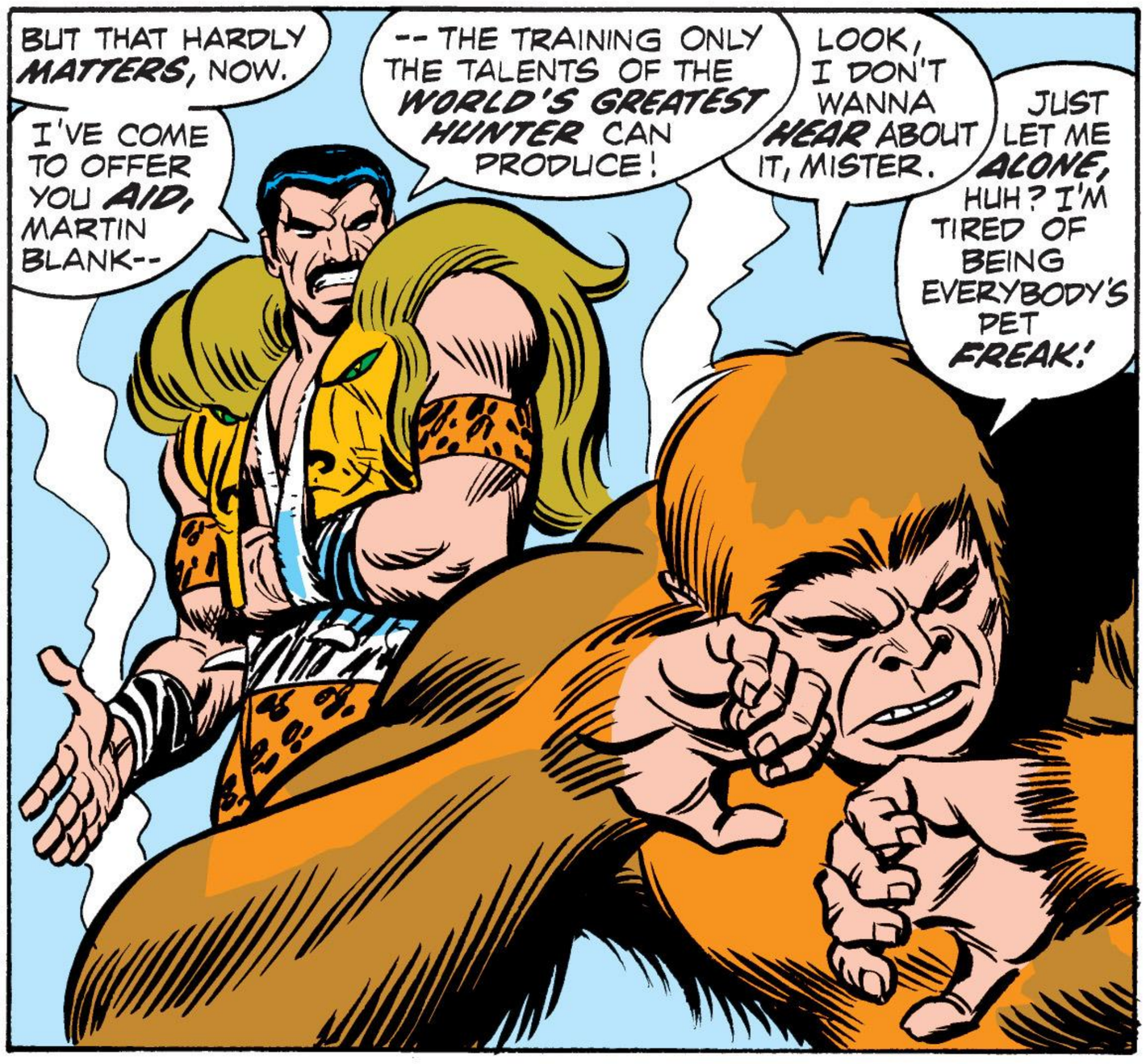
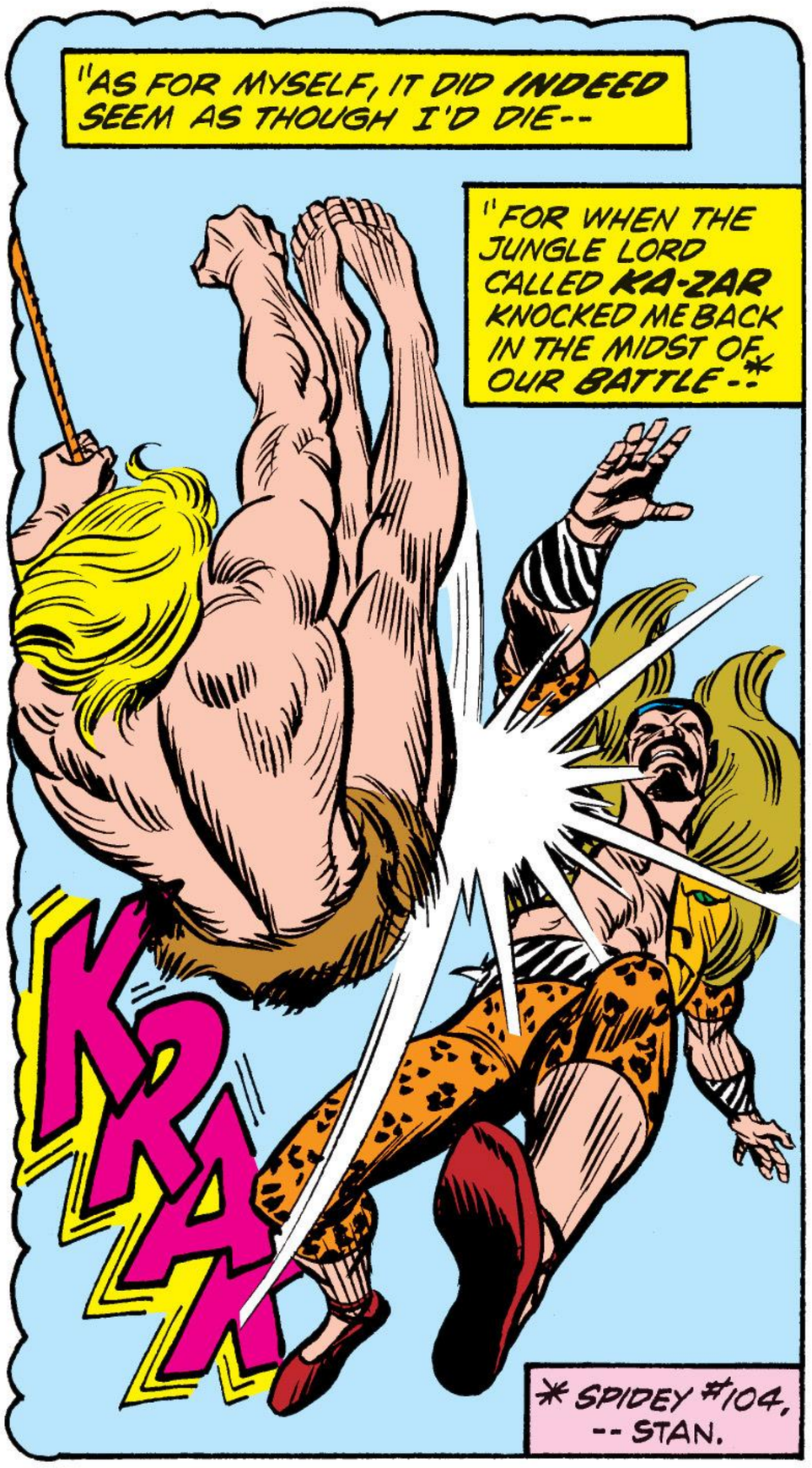

BUT THAT HARDLY MATTERS, NOW.
I'VE COME TO OFFER YOU AID, MARTIN BLANK--
-- THE TRAINING ONLY THE TALENTS OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST HUNTER CAN PRODUCE!
LOOK, I DON'T WANNA HEAR ABOUT IT, MISTER.
JUST LET ME ALONE, HUH? I'M TIRED OF BEING EVERYBODY'S PET FREAK!

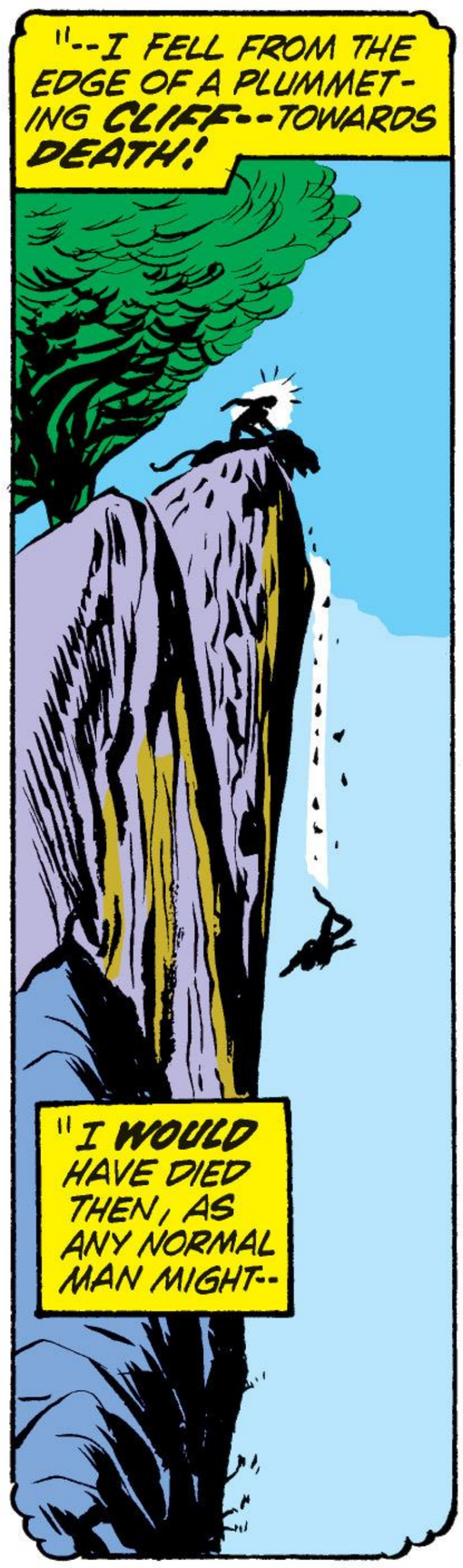
FREAK? IS THAT HOW YOU SEE YOURSELF, GIBBON?
LOOK-- THERE ARE THE FREAKS--
-- A WORLD OF FAT, PAMPERED DOLTS--!
WOULD YOU BE ONE OF THEM, MARTIN BLANK?
HEY, GO AWAY, WILLYA?

I JUST WANNA SIT HERE A WHILE...
...THEN, MAYBE I'LL GO HOME...
HOME TO WHAT?
WOULD YOU TURN THAT ASIDE-- WITHOUT LISTENING?
I CAN MAKE YOU A GIANT, YOU FOOL--

SLOWLY, MARTIN BLANK TURNS... THE LINES IN HIS FACE DEEPEN, HIS LOOK BECOMES MORE THOUGHTFUL... AND THE MAN CALLED KRAVEN SMILES IN TRIUMPH...
NOW, MY FRIEND--
-- LISTEN, AND I WILL TELL YOU OF TRUE HATRED--

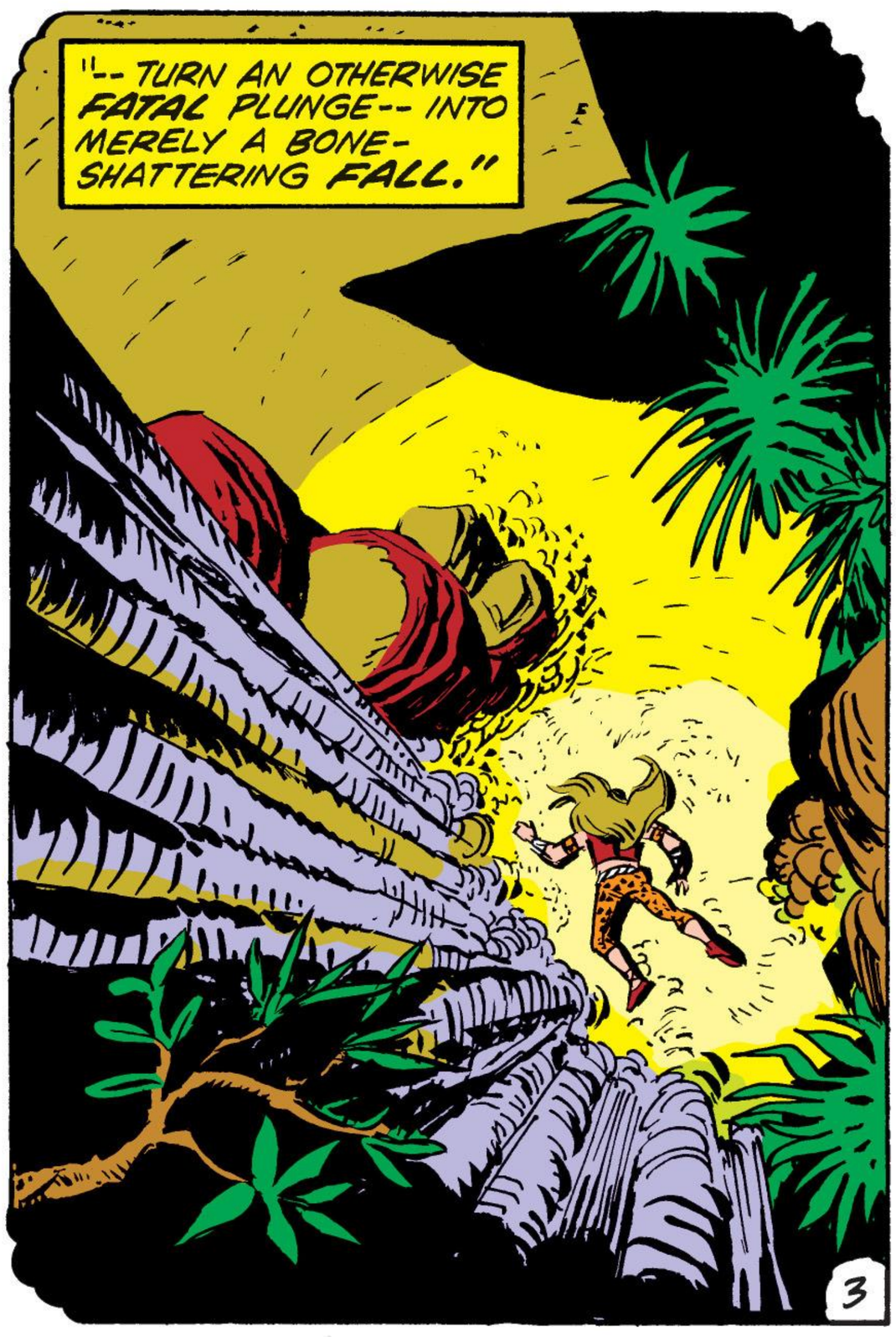
EARLIER, YOU SPOKE OF MY DEATH-- A DEATH REPORTED BY THAT. POMPOUS JACKASS OF A PUBLISHER JONAH JAMESON NO DOUBT--
OBVIOUSLY, I DID NOT DIE--
-- BUT ONE THERE WAS IN THE SAVAGE LAND BENEATH THE ANTARCTIC WHO DID--
--AND HIS DEATH SHALL BE AVENGED!


"AS FOR MYSELF, IT DID INDEED SEEM AS THOUGH I'D DIE--
"FOR WHEN THE JUNGLE LORD CALLED KA-ZAR KNOCKED ME BACK IN THE MIDST OF OUR BATTLE--*
KRAK
* SPIDEY #104, -- STAN.


"--I FELL FROM THE EDGE OF A PLUMMETING CLIFF--TOWARDS DEATH!
"I WOULD HAVE DIED THEN, AS ANY NORMAL MAN MIGHT--

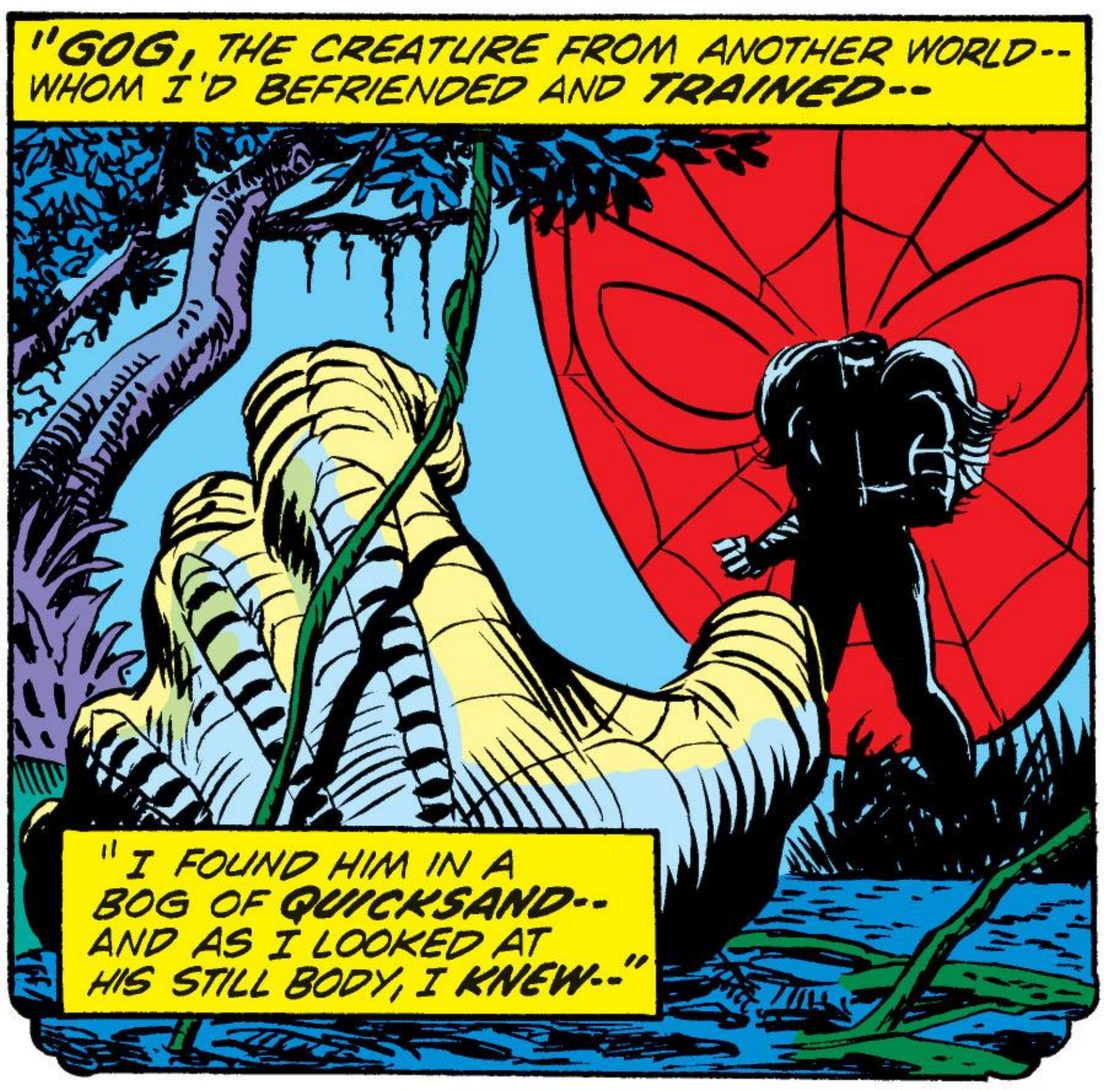
"--BUT A NORMAL MAN WOULD NOT BE KRAVEN--
SNAP
"--NOR WOULD HE POSSESS THE UNCANNY INSTINCTS WHICH ALLOWED ME TO SLOW MY DESCENT--

"--TO LUNGE OUT, AGAIN AND AGAIN--TO GRASP PASSING BRANCHES-- AND IN THIS WAY--
CRACK


"--TURN AN OTHERWISE FATAL PLUNGE-- INTO MERELY A BONE-SHATTERING FALL."

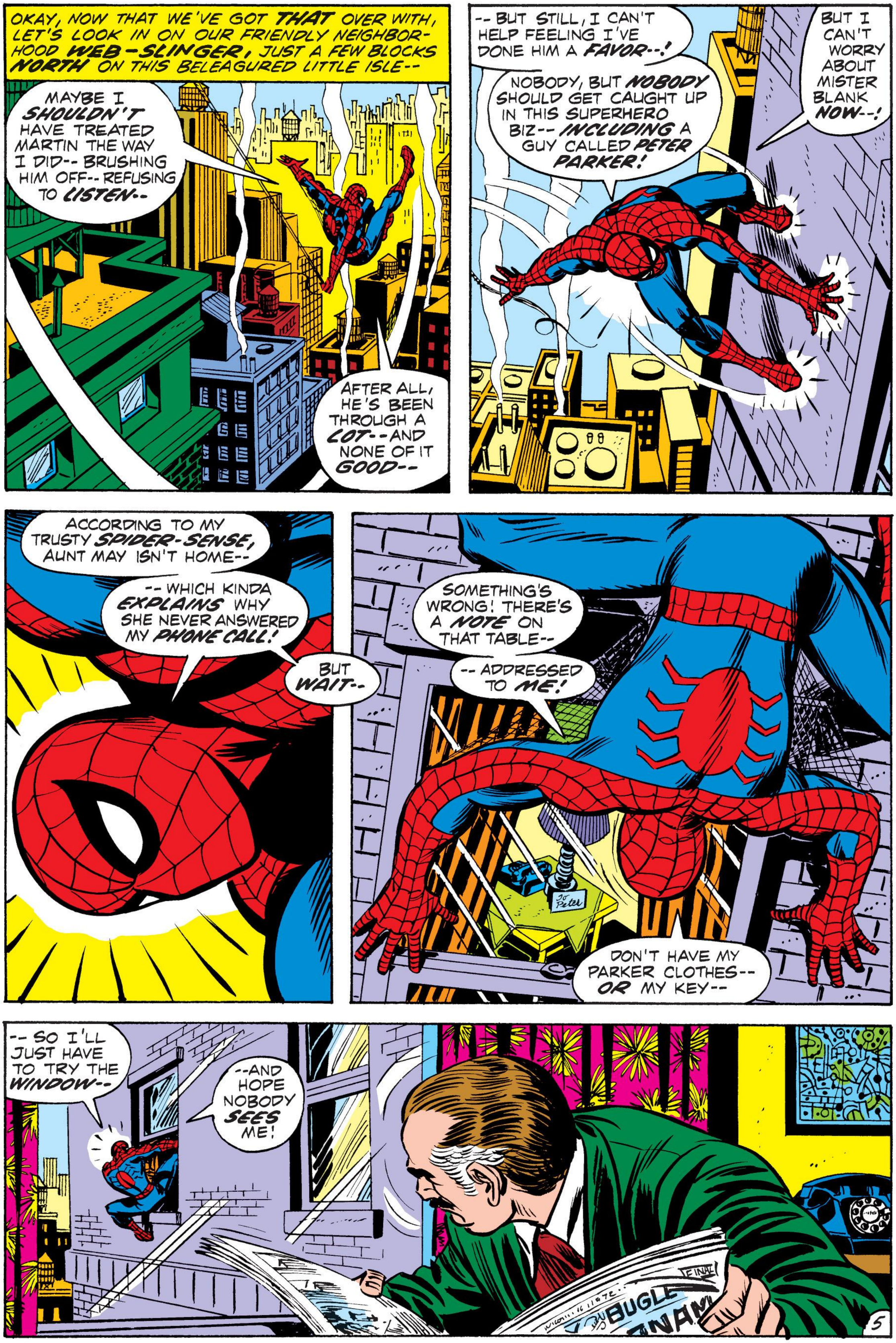
"INSTINCTS, MY FRIEND: ONLY MY INSTINCTS SAVED ME. A CIVILIZED MAN WOULD HAVE FOUND HIS END IN THAT AGONIZING DROP.
"OF THAT, I ASSURE YOU."
I'LL REST IN THIS CAVE-- HEAL MY WOUNDS--
-- AND WHEN I'M WELL ONCE MORE-- THERE WILL BE TIME-- FOR THE HUNT!

"THE DAYS PASSED TEDIOUSLY, BUT WITHIN A WEEK..."
I DARE NOT MOVE TOO RAPIDLY-- MY ARM HAS STILL TO SET--
-- AND YET, I MUST KNOW--ABOUT HIM-- ABOUT GOG!


"GOG, THE CREATURE FROM ANOTHER WORLD-- WHOM I'D BEFRIENDED AND TRAINED--
"I FOUND HIM IN A BOG OF QUICKSAND-- AND AS I LOOKED AT HIS STILL BODY, I KNEW--"

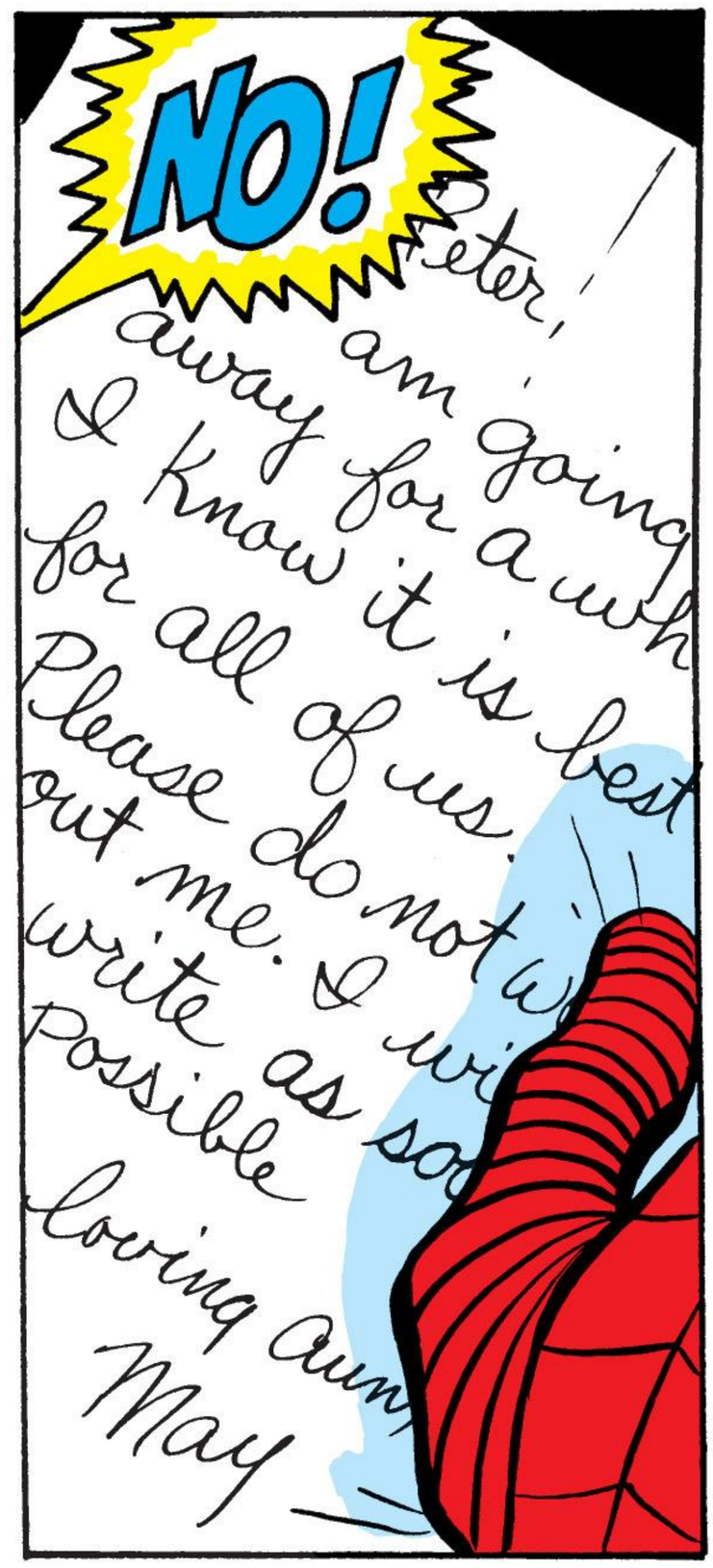
SPIDER-MAN! THIS WAS HIS DOING-- HIS AURA FILLS MY SENSES--
HE'LL PAY FOR THIS-- HE'LL PAY!

SO, MARTIN BLANK-- WE'VE EACH A REASON TO HATE THAT CURSED COSTUMED VIGILANTE.
YET, ALONE, I WITH MY WOUND--AND YOU WITH YOUR UNTRAINED TALENT-- WE'D NEITHER BE A THREAT--
-- BUT TOGETHER--!
YEAH-- I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, KRAVEN. I'D LIKE THAT!
IT'D SHOW HIM-- AND THE WORLD-- NOT TO MAKE FUN OF MARTIN BLANK--
-- MARTIN BLANK, THE GIBBON!


OKAY, NOW THAT WE'VE GOT THAT OVER WITH, LET'S LOOK IN ON OUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SLINGER, JUST A FEW BLOCKS NORTH ON THIS BELEAGURED LITTLE ISLE--
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE TREATED MARTIN THE WAY I DID-- BRUSHING HIM OFF-- REFUSING TO LISTEN--
AFTER ALL, HE'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT--AND NONE OF IT GOOD--
-- BUT STILL, I CAN'T HELP FEELING I'VE DONE HIM A FAVOR--!
NOBODY, BUT NOBODY SHOULD GET CAUGHT UP IN THIS SUPERHERO BIZ-- INCLUDING A GUY CALLED PETER PARKER!
BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT MISTER BLANK NOW--!
ACCORDING TO MY TRUSTY SPIDER-SENSE, AUNT MAY ISN'T HOME--
-- WHICH KINDA EXPLAINS WHY SHE NEVER ANSWERED MY PHONE CALL!
BUT WAIT--
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THERE'S A NOTE ON THAT TABLE--
-- ADDRESSED TO ME!
To Peter
DON'T HAVE MY PARKER CLOTHES-- OR MY KEY--
-- SO I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY THE WINDOW--
--AND HOPE NOBODY SEES ME!
BUGLE
5

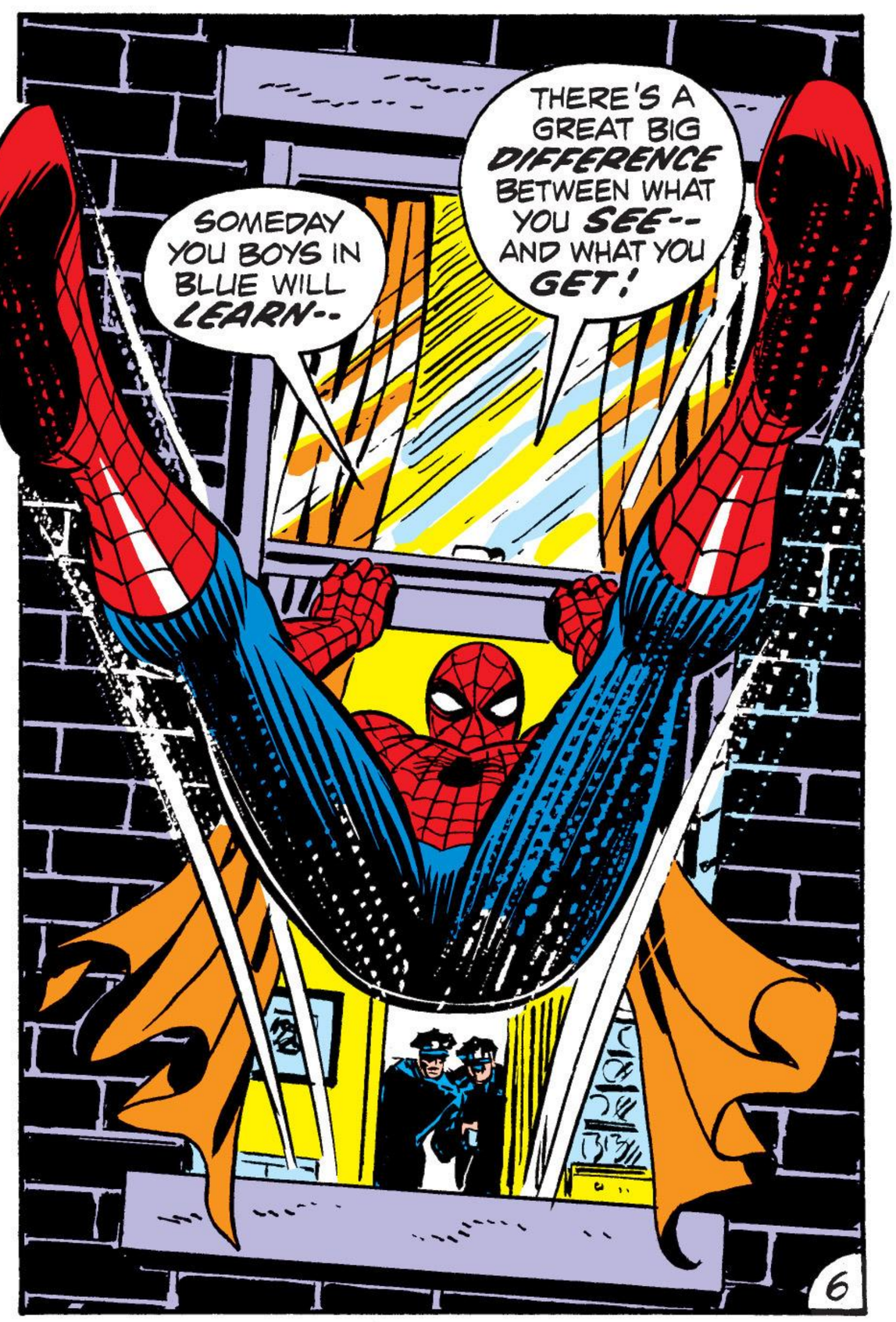
GWEN MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT HOW SHE'D HURT AUNT MAY'S FEELINGS--
--TOLD HER SHE'D BEEN TOO POSSESSIVE WITH ME--
--TOO MATERNAL. BUT GWEN DOESN'T UNDERSTAND--
-- AUNT MAY'S SO OLD. SHE TAKES THINGS TOO HARD.

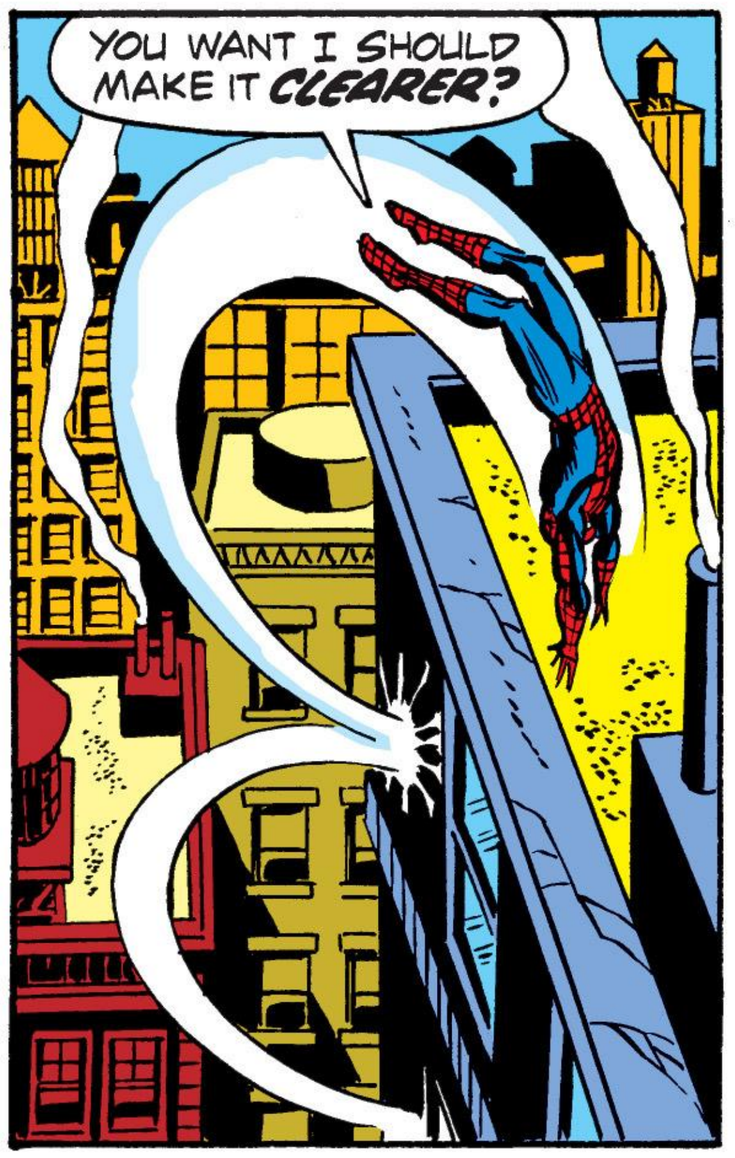
SURE SHE'S GOTTEN ON MY NERVES AT TIMES--
--BUT I STILL LOVE HER. NOTHING CHANGES THAT.
IF SHE'S--! OH, NO!
Dear Peter,


NO!
Peter,
am going
away for a wh
I know it is b
for all of us.
Please do not w
out me. I wi
write as so
possible
loving aun
May

FOR AN INSTANT HE STANDS STUNNED-- HIS MIND AFIRE WITH THOUGHTS OF GUILT-- AND FEAR--
WHERE COULD SHE GO--WHO COULD SHE STAY WITH?
SHE CAN'T HACK IT OUTSIDE-- SHE'LL BE LOST--
-- AND IT'S MY FAULT-- MY FAULT!

BUT BEFORE THOSE THOUGHTS CAN GO ANY FURTHER, THEY'RE SHATTERED-- BY AN ABRUPT AND UNEXPECTED INTRUSION!
OKAY, SPIDER-MAN-- OPEN THIS DOOR--
-- WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, MISTER-- AND THIS TIME-- YOU DON'T ESCAPE!


SOMEDAY YOU BOYS IN BLUE WILL LEARN--
THERE'S A GREAT BIG DIFFERENCE BETWEEN WHAT YOU SEE-- AND WHAT YOU GET!


YOU WANT I SHOULD MAKE IT CLEARER?

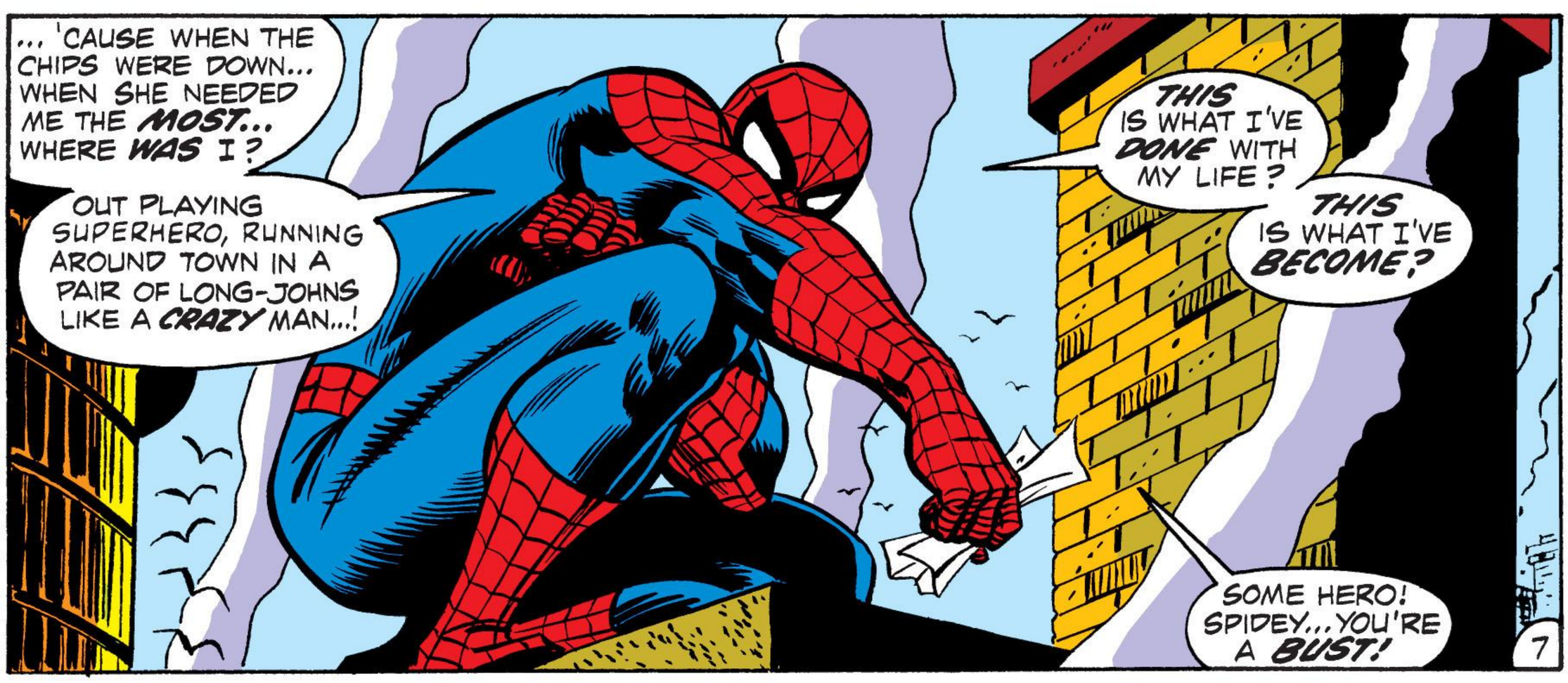
FORGET IT, FRANK-- WE'VE LOST 'IM.
THE CAPTAIN'S GONNA HAVE OUR HIDES FOR THIS!
THE GUY NEXT DOOR PHONES IN A NICE JUICY TIP ON THAT BLASTED WALL-CRAWLER--AND WE LET IT SLIP RIGHT THROUGH OUR FINGERS.
THAT'S NOT WHAT WORRIES ME, FRIEND--

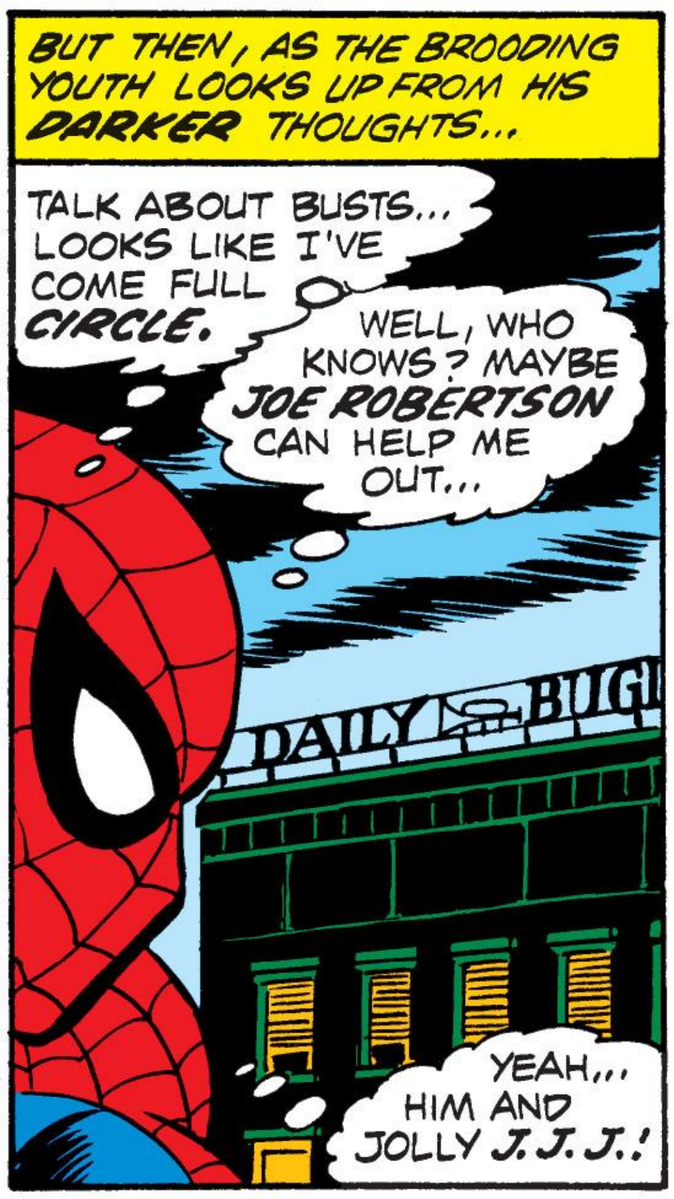
"WHERE'S THE OLD DAME WHO LIVES IN THIS PLACE--
"--AND WHAT HAS SHE GOT TO DO--WITH SPIDER-MAN?"

WHAT INDEED? IN THE HOURS THAT FOLLOW, THAT'S A QUESTION WHICH HAUNTS OUR INTROSPECTIVE HERO...

...A QUESTION OF ACCEPTED RESPONSIBILITIES... AND LONG-FORGOTTEN DEBTS!
WHEN UNCLE BEN DIED, I MADE A PROMISE TO MYSELF...
...THAT I'D ALWAYS TAKE CARE OF AUNT MAY... JUST AS SHE'D TAKEN CARE OF ME!

HAVE I BROKEN THAT PROMISE? HAVE I FAILED-- NOT ONLY HER-- BUT MYSELF?
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HER-- WHO CAN I BLAME-- BUT PETER PARKER?
FACE IT, PARKER--YOU'VE BLOWN IT, BUT GOOD.


... 'CAUSE WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN... WHEN SHE NEEDED ME THE MOST... WHERE WAS I?
OUT PLAYING SUPERHERO, RUNNING AROUND TOWN IN A PAIR OF LONG-JOHNS LIKE A CRAZY MAN...!
THIS IS WHAT I'VE DONE WITH MY LIFE?
THIS IS WHAT I'VE BECOME?
SOME HERO! SPIDEY...YOU'RE A BUST!


BUT THEN, AS THE BROODING YOUTH LOOKS UP FROM HIS DARKER THOUGHTS...
TALK ABOUT BUSTS... LOOKS LIKE I'VE COME FULL CIRCLE.
WELL, WHO KNOWS? MAYBE JOE ROBERTSON CAN HELP ME OUT...
DAILY BUGLE
YEAH... HIM AND JOLLY J.J.J.!

AND SO...
HOW'S THE NEWS BIZ, ROBERTSON?
JAMESON RIDING YOU HARD THESE DAYS... OR MAYBE I SHOULDN'T ASK?
SPIDER-MAN! MISTER, ARE YOU IN HOT WATER!
SINCE WHEN HAVE YOU STARTED KIDNAPPING LITTLE OLD LADIES?
SINCE WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME, FRIEND. THERE'S A POLICE BULLETIN ON THE WIRES RIGHT NOW...
...OR DIDN'T YOU THINK CITY EDITORS COULD READ?
AND OF ALL PEOPLE, MAN-- MAY PARKER?

WHOA. SLOW DOWN A MINUTE.
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TAKE A GLANCE AT THIS, FELLA.
To Peter
THE KIND OF TROUBLE YOU'RE IN, MISTER--
--IT BETTER BE GOOD!

IT'S GOOD, ALL RIGHT... AND IT'S THE LAST FAVOR I DO FOR THAT CRUMB, PETER PARKER.
WILL HE BUY IT? WHAT IF HE PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...
...AND COMES UP WITH YOUR LOGICAL THREE?
PARKER, HUH? IF THIS IS ON THE LEVEL--

SURE IT IS! PARKER NEEDED THAT LETTER-- I GO SNEAK IT OUT FOR HIM -- NOW I'M A BIG BAD CRIMINAL TYPE.
--AND SPEAKING OF BIG BAD TYPES-- HERE COMES YOUR LOVEABLE PUBLISHER.
SEE 'YA LATER, BUDDY!

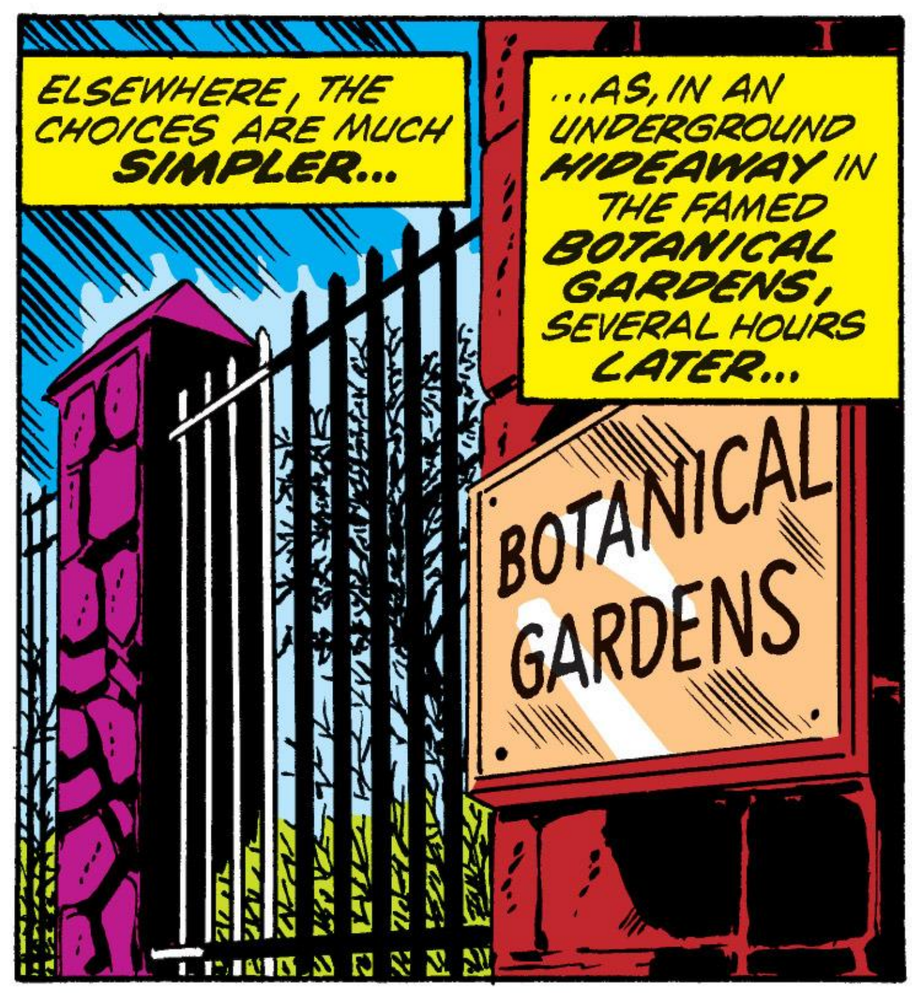
ROBERTSON! WHY AREN'T YOU WORKING ON THAT LATE CITY EDITION?
I WANT FULL COVERAGE ON THIS SPIDER-MAN STORY--
WE'VE FINALLY GOT THAT WEB-HEADED MENACE RIGHT WHERE WE WANT HIM!

HEY! COME TO THINK OF IT... MAYBE WE CAN DO A HUMAN INTEREST ANGLE!
YEAH... GET PETER PARKER TO TAKE SOME PICTURES OF HIMSELF WHEN HE HEARS THE NEWS...!
BEFORE YOU GET TOO EXCITED, J.J.... HERE.

ROBERTSON, WHAT SORT OF BAD GAG IS THIS?
THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA.
YOU TRYING TO TELL ME MAY PARKER ISN'T KIDNAPPED-- THAT SHE'S GONE OF HER OWN FREE WILL?

YOU WANT ME TO PRINT THIS?
IF I DO THAT, I'LL BE HELPING THAT BLASTED MADMAN--
-- AND IF YOU DON'T, YOU'LL BE WITHHOLDING THE NEWS.

LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE A CHOICE, JONAH.
YOUR CONSCIENCE... OR SPIDER-MAN!


ELSEWHERE, THE CHOICES ARE MUCH SIMPLER...
...AS, IN AN UNDERGROUND HIDEAWAY IN THE FAMED BOTANICAL GARDENS, SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
BOTANICAL GARDENS

UH-UNH, KRAVEN-- NO MORE.
I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT AS MUCH OF THAT HERB-STUFF AS I CAN STAND!
MAYBE I FEEL A LITTLE HEALTHIER-- BUT THAT SURE AIN'T ENOUGH TO MAKE ME DRINK ANOTHER OUNCE OF THAT LOUSY JUNK!
DON'T BE A FOOL, GIBBON.
THE PROCESS IS ALMOST OVER...

...WITH THE INGESTION OF THIS FINAL DRAUGHT, THE CELLULAR INTERACTIONS WILL BEGIN...
IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, YOU'LL BE TRANSFORMED. THAT, COUPLED WITH THE TRAINING I'VE GIVEN YOU--
LOOK, I'VE HAD IT.

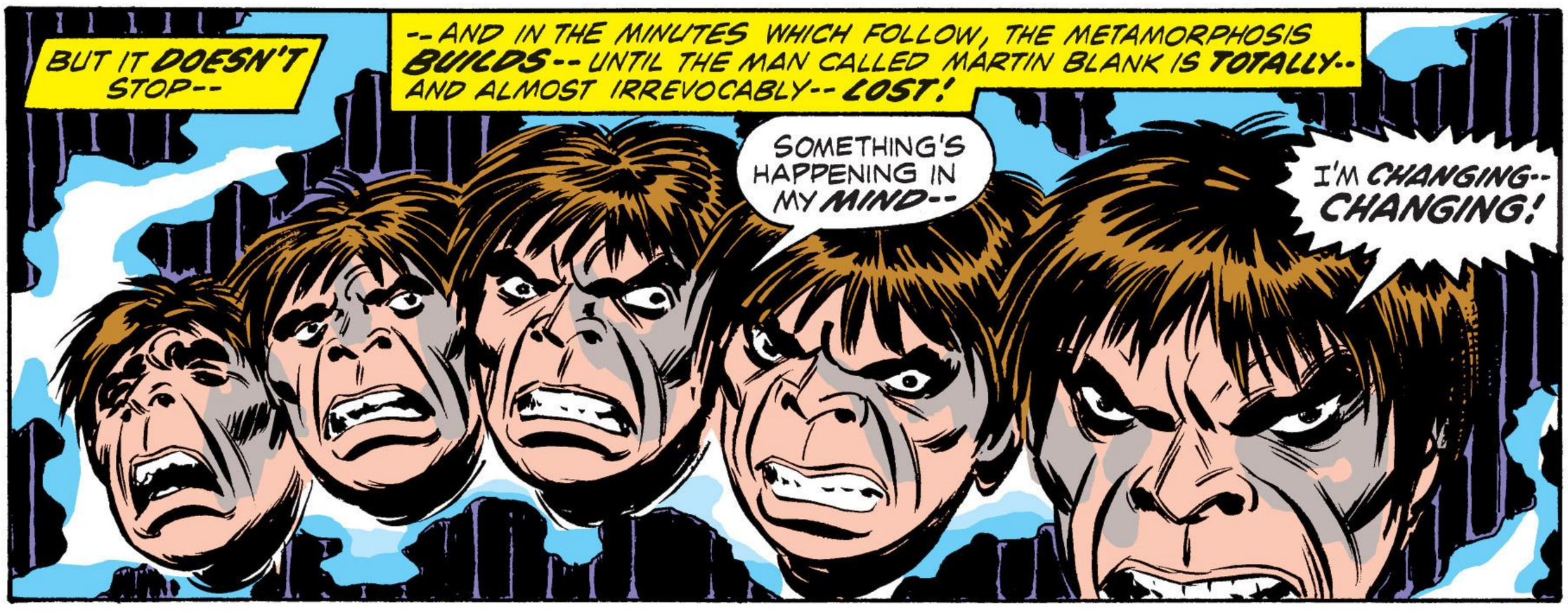
EVERY TIME YOU TALK LIKE THAT, YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE SOME KIND'A ANIMAL--
LIKE A DOG YOU CAN TEACH TRICKS TO. SURE, I'VE LEARNED STUFF--

--BUT I'M JUST SICK OF BEING TREATED LIKE-- LIKE SOMETHING THAT AIN'T HUMAN.
MARTIN BLANK, BELIEVE ME-- I UNDERSTAND YOUR TROUBLES.
I'VE GOT FEELINGS, Y'KNOW?
PLEASE, MY FRIEND. TRUST ME. DRINK THE POTION.

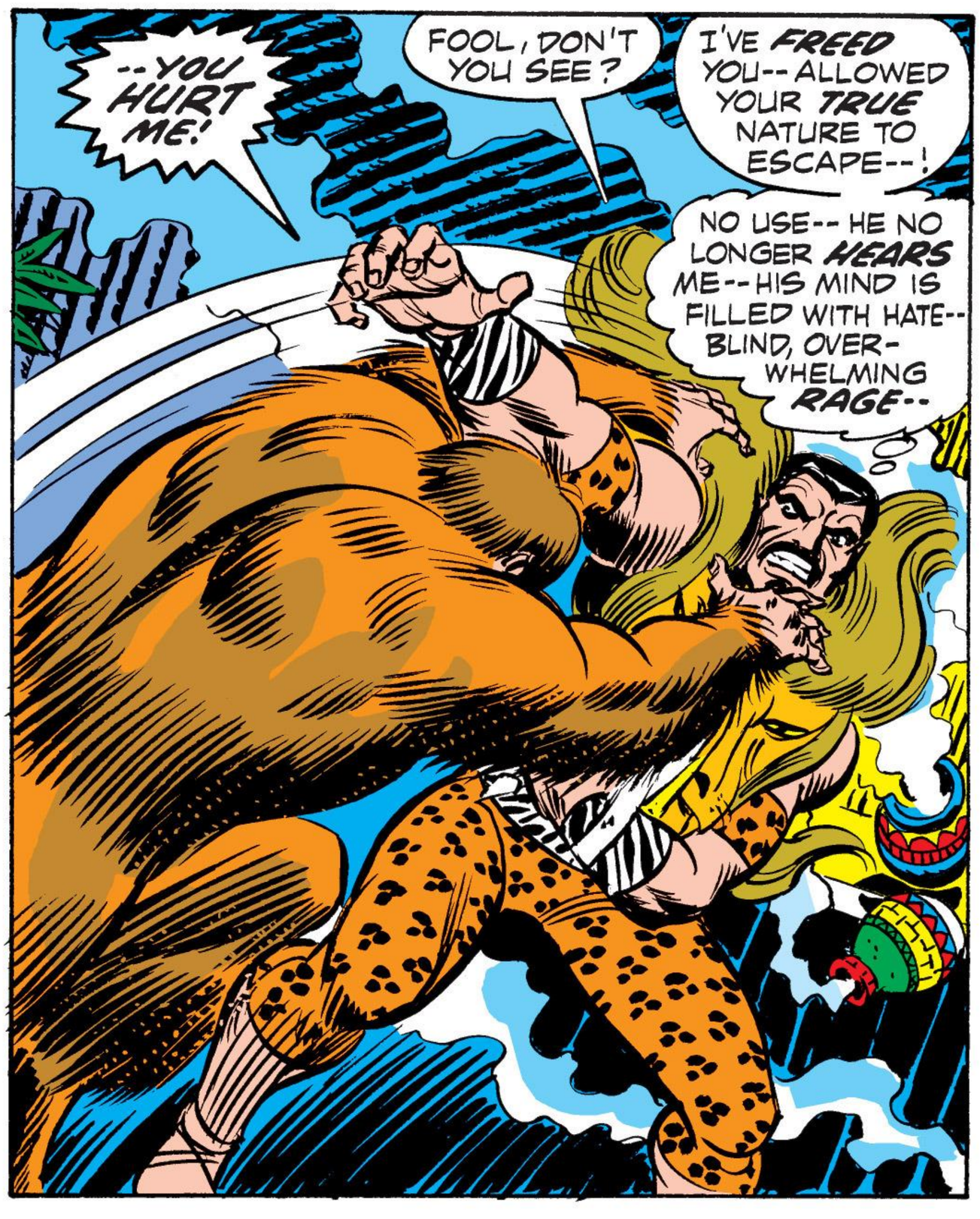
HE HESITATES--BUT THE DECISION HAS ALREADY BEEN MADE--AND SO, WITH TREMBLING HANDS, MARTIN BLANK ACCEPTS THE STEAMING HERB BROTH--
--ACCEPTS IT AND DRINKS, AS A GLOATING KRAVEN LOOKS ON!

WHAT'S HAPPENING-- TO ME? IT'S NOT-- NOT LIKE THE OTHER TIMES--
EVERYTHING'S SPINNING-- GETTIN' ALL DARK AND HAZY--
WHAT'D YOU DO TO ME-- WHAT-- WHAT DID YOU DO--?

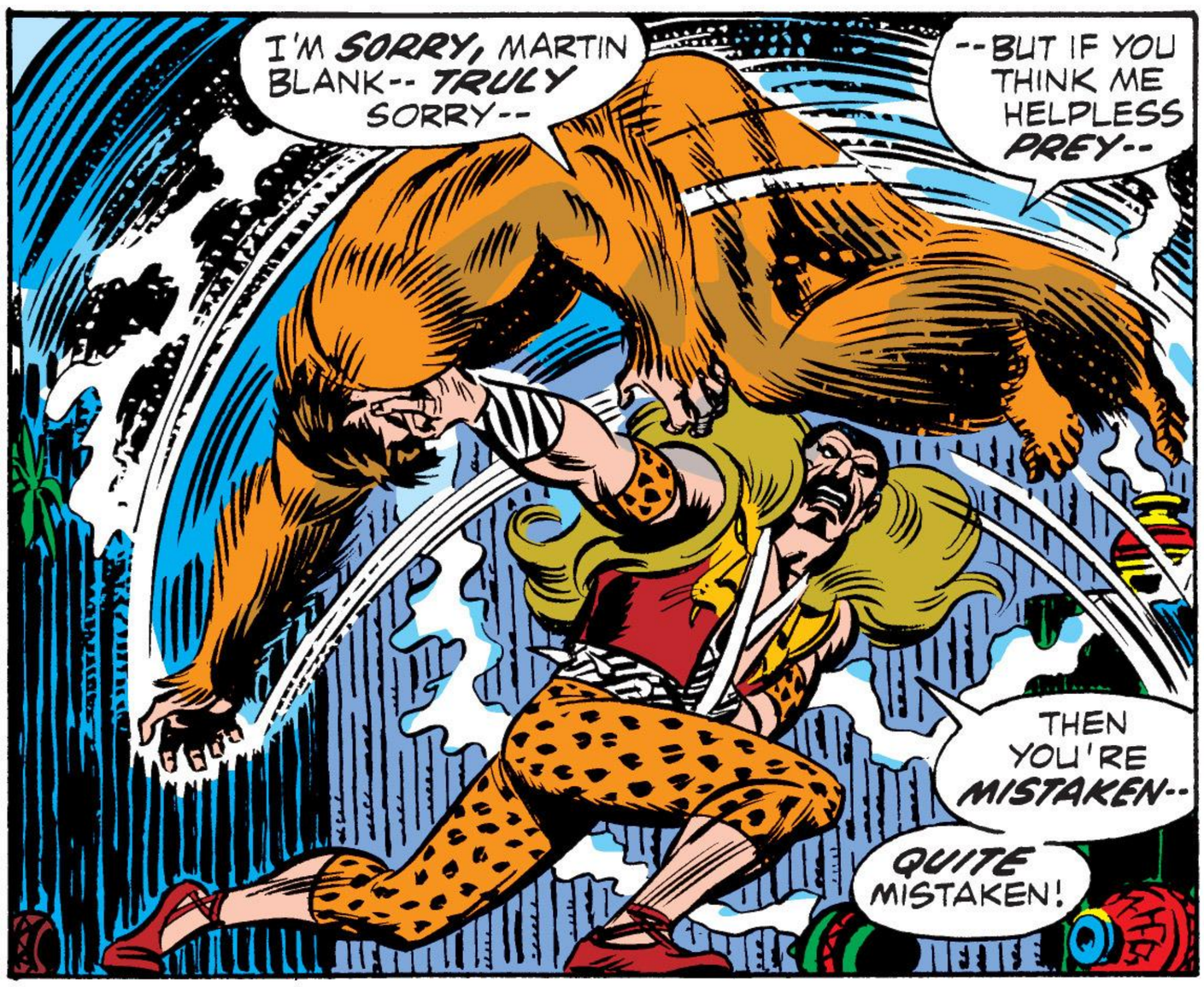
AAAAAAAAAH!
MY HEAD-- IT'S BREAKING APART!
STOP IT! STOP IT! STOP IT!


BUT IT DOESN'T STOP--
--AND IN THE MINUTES WHICH FOLLOW, THE METAMORPHOSIS BUILDS--UNTIL THE MAN CALLED MARTIN BLANK IS TOTALLY-- AND ALMOST IRREVOCABLY--LOST!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING IN MY MIND--
I'M CHANGING--CHANGING!

YES, GIBBON-- CHANGING, BECOMING WHAT YOU ARE, UNLEASHING THE BEAST HIDDEN WITHIN YOU!
--THE BEAST WHICH LURKS IN US ALL--
--BUT WHICH ONLY THE GREATEST OF MEN EVER DARE ADMIT!
YOU--YOU DID THIS TO ME--

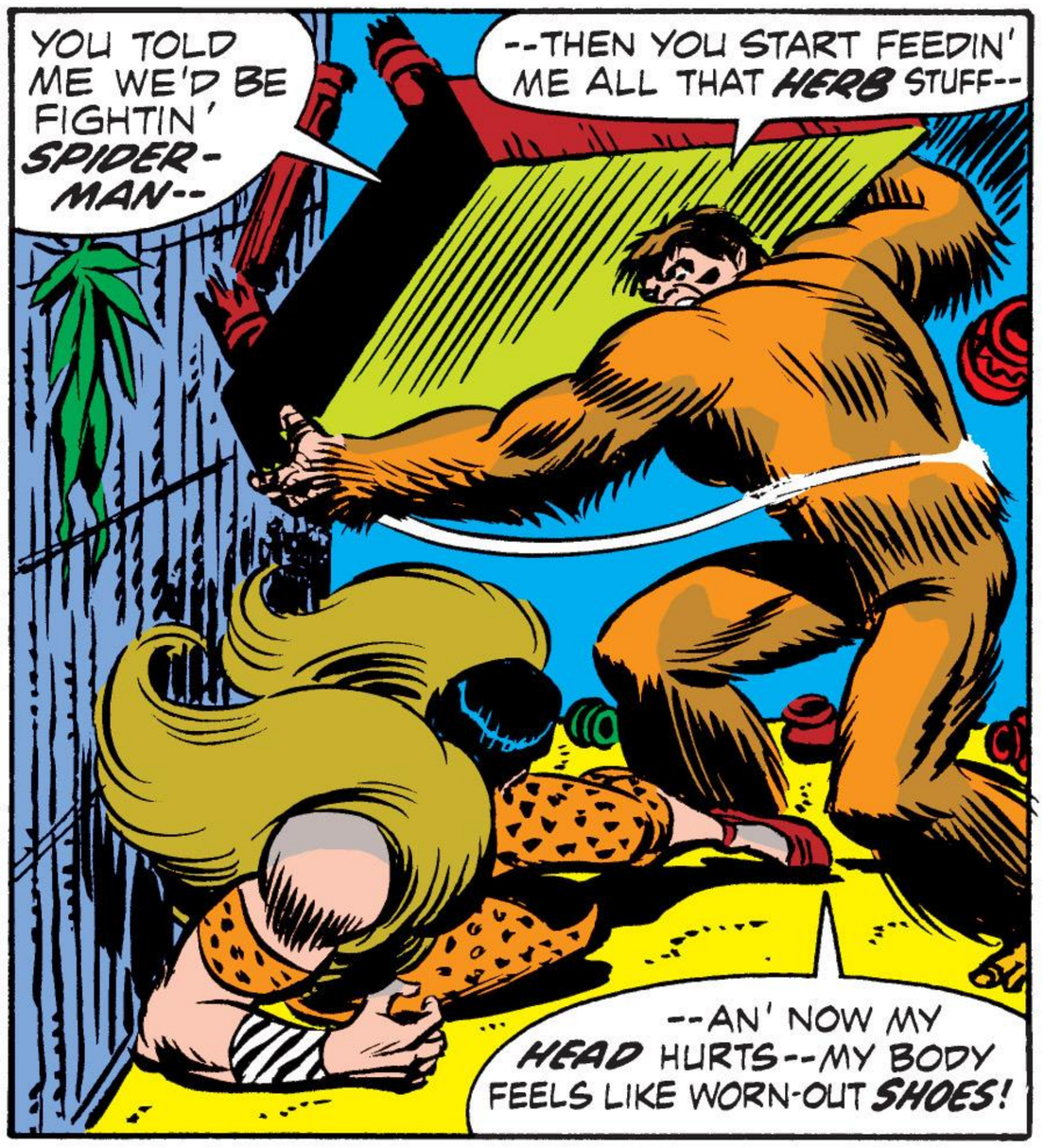

--YOU HURT ME!
FOOL, DON'T YOU SEE?
I'VE FREED YOU--ALLOWED YOUR TRUE NATURE TO ESCAPE--!
NO USE-- HE NO LONGER HEARS ME--HIS MIND IS FILLED WITH HATE-- BLIND, OVER-WHELMING RAGE--

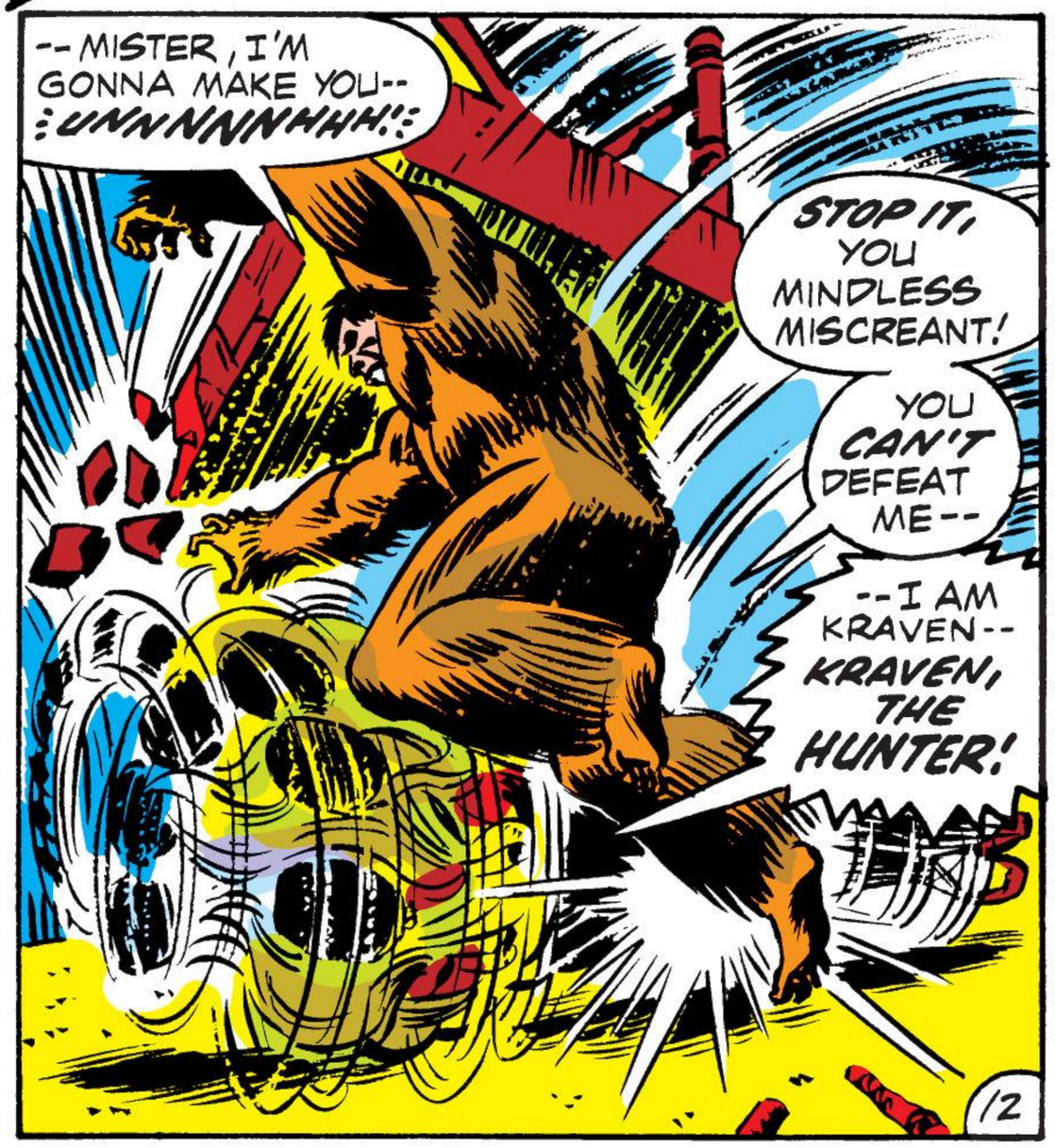
--ANIMAL RAGE!
SOMEHOW, HE SENSES MY WEAKNESS--HE KNOWS HOW MUCH THE WOUND HAS DRAINED MY ENERGY--
--AND NOW-- HE'S TRYING TO KILL ME!

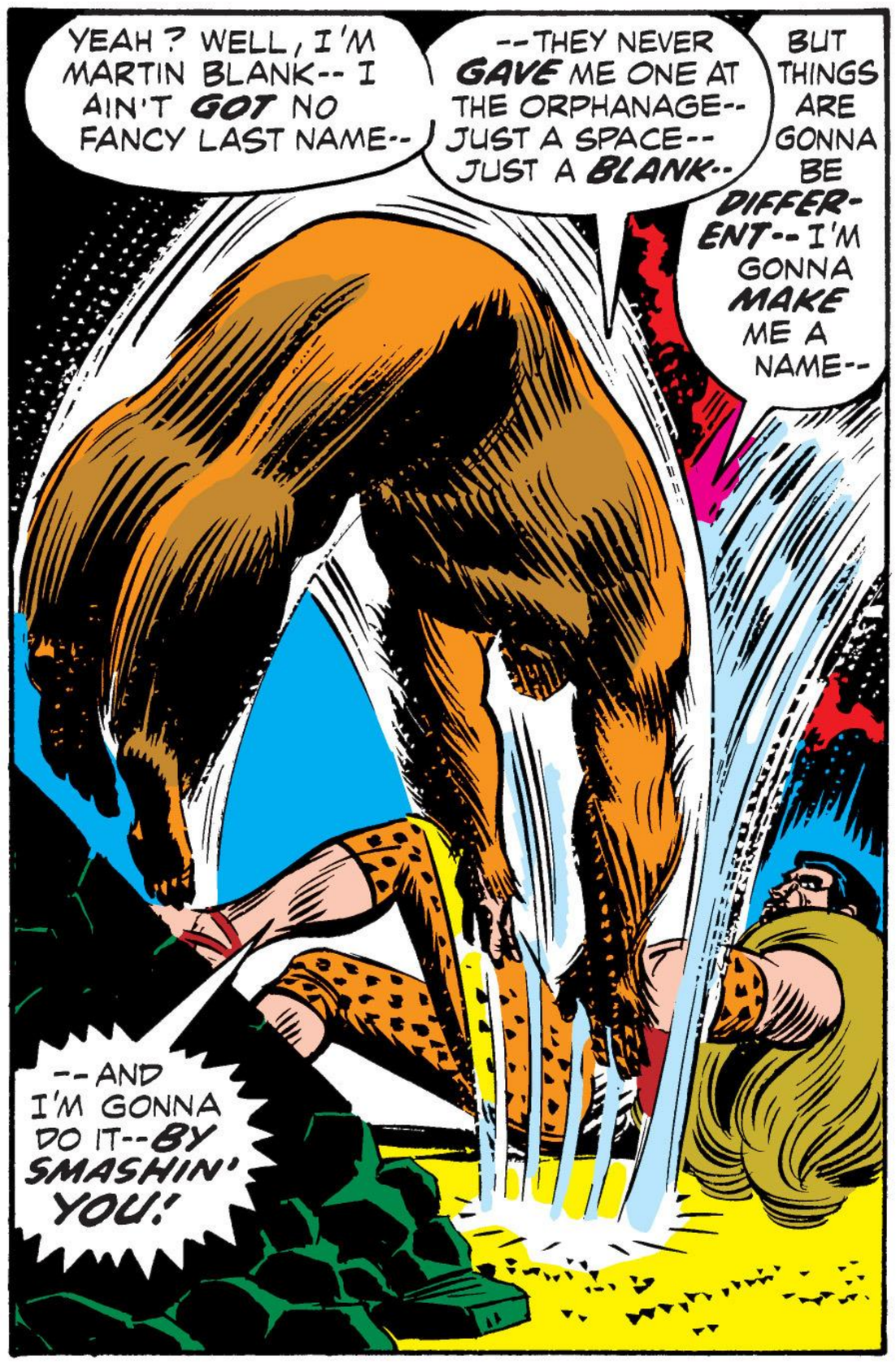

I'M SORRY, MARTIN BLANK-- TRULY SORRY--
--BUT IF YOU THINK ME HELPLESS PREY--
THEN YOU'RE MISTAKEN--
QUITE MISTAKEN!

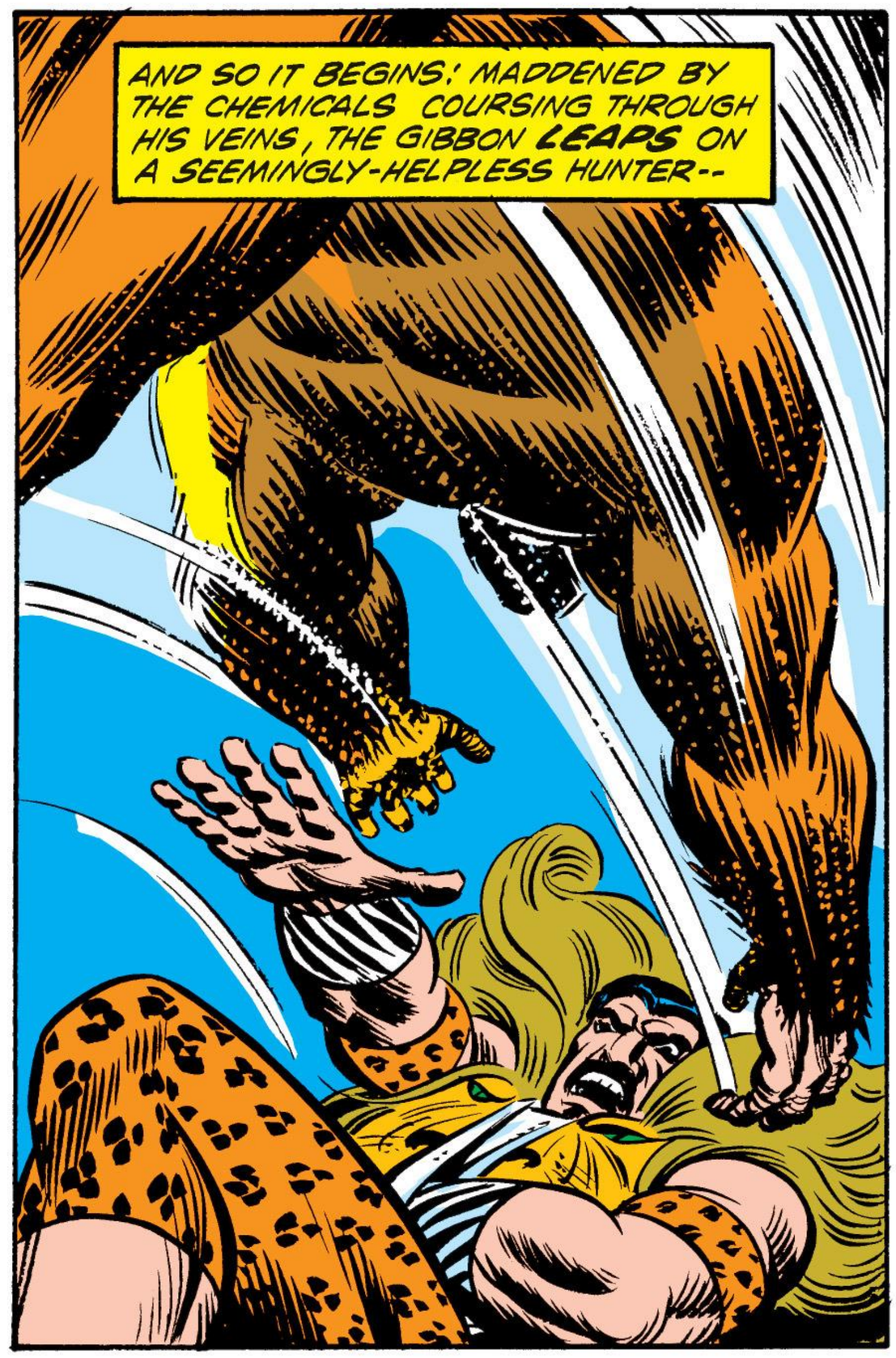
TALK-- YOU'RE ALWAYS TALKING AT ME--
EVERYTHING YOU SAY-- JUST MAKES ME CONFUSED!
I'VE HAD IT!

-- Y'HEAR ME? I'VE HAD IT!
KRA
CK!


YOU TOLD ME WE'D BE FIGHTIN' SPIDER-MAN--
--THEN YOU START FEEDIN' ME ALL THAT HERB STUFF--
--AN' NOW MY HEAD HURTS--MY BODY FEELS LIKE WORN-OUT SHOES!


--MISTER, I'M GONNA MAKE YOU-- :UNNNNNHHH!:
STOP IT, YOU MINDLESS MISCREANT!
YOU CAN'T DEFEAT ME--
--I AM KRAVEN-- KRAVEN, THE HUNTER!


YEAH ? WELL, I'M MARTIN BLANK-- I AIN'T GOT NO FANCY LAST NAME--
--THEY NEVER GAVE ME ONE AT THE ORPHANAGE-- JUST A SPACE-- JUST A BLANK--
BUT THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT-- I'M GONNA MAKE ME A NAME--
--AND I'M GONNA DO IT--BY SMASHIN' YOU!


AND SO IT BEGINS! MADDENED BY THE CHEMICALS COURSING THROUGH HIS VEINS, THE GIBBON LEAPS ON A SEEMINGLY-HELPLESS HUNTER--

--AND DISCOVERS THAT KRAVEN IS NEVER HELPLESS--NEVER HARMLESS!
YOUR KNEE--YOU CAUGHT MY HAND-- HOLDIN' IT DOWN--!
WHICH MAKES IT SOMEWHAT FAIRER, WOULDN'T YOU SAY, MY FRIEND?

BUT YOU'RE STILL WEAK--STILL AIN'T AS STRONG AS ME--
THAT HERB BREW DID THINGS TO ME--
I'M STRONGER'N YOU-- STRONGER'N ANYONE!

LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT, THEY STRAIN--
AND AS THEY STRAIN, SOMETHING STRANGE OCCURS--

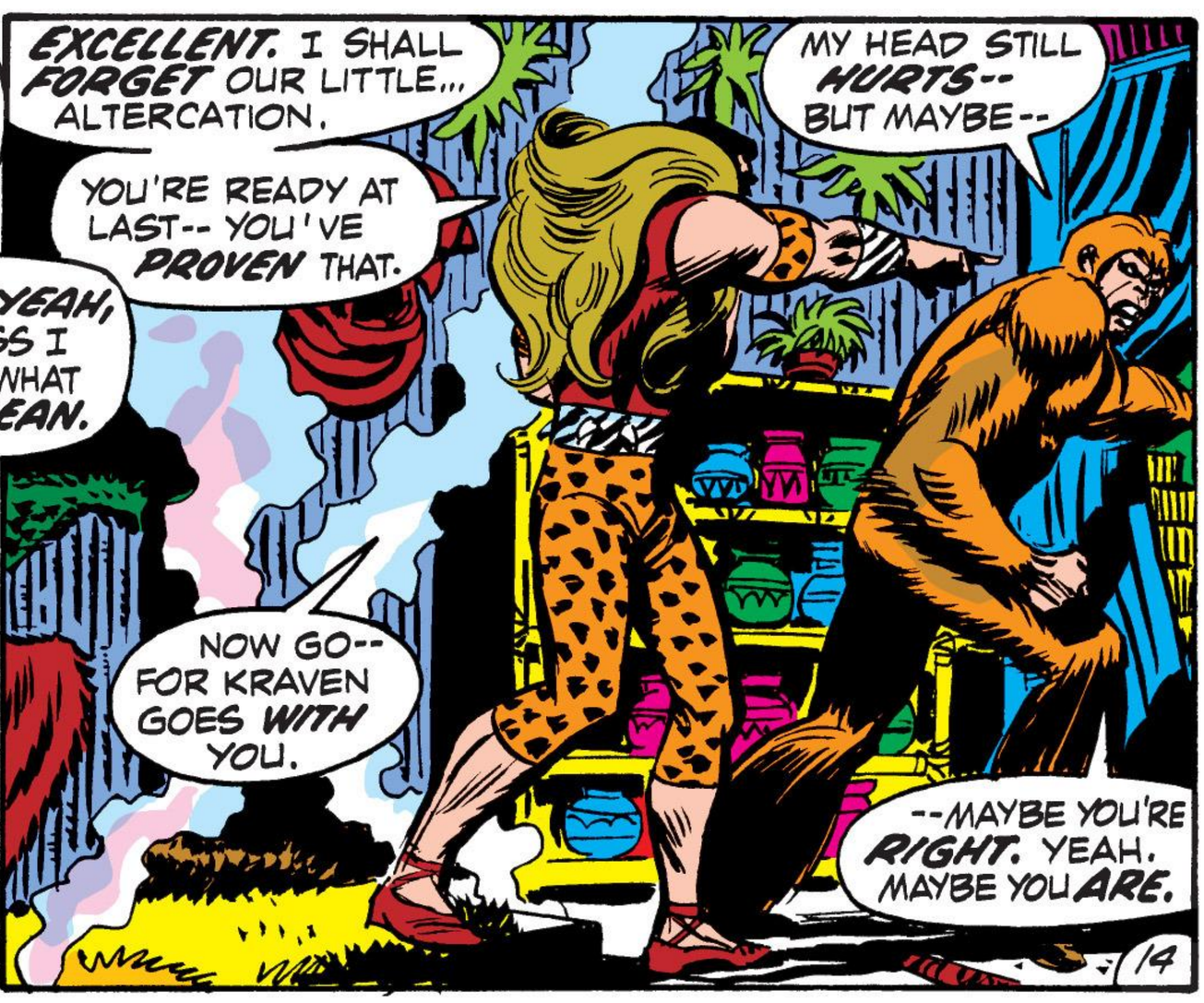
ABOUT THEM, THE AIR SEEMS TO SEETHE WITH TENSE POWER-- WITH THE MINGLING OF ANIMAL AURAS, HUMAN SENSES HEIGHTENED BY THE HERBS OF WHICH THEY HAVE BOTH PARTAKEN--

--AND GRADUALLY, INEXORABLY, ONE WILL PROVES DOMINANT--
--AS THE GIBBON RELEASES HIS DEADLY HOLD.
GOOD, MARTIN-- GOOD.

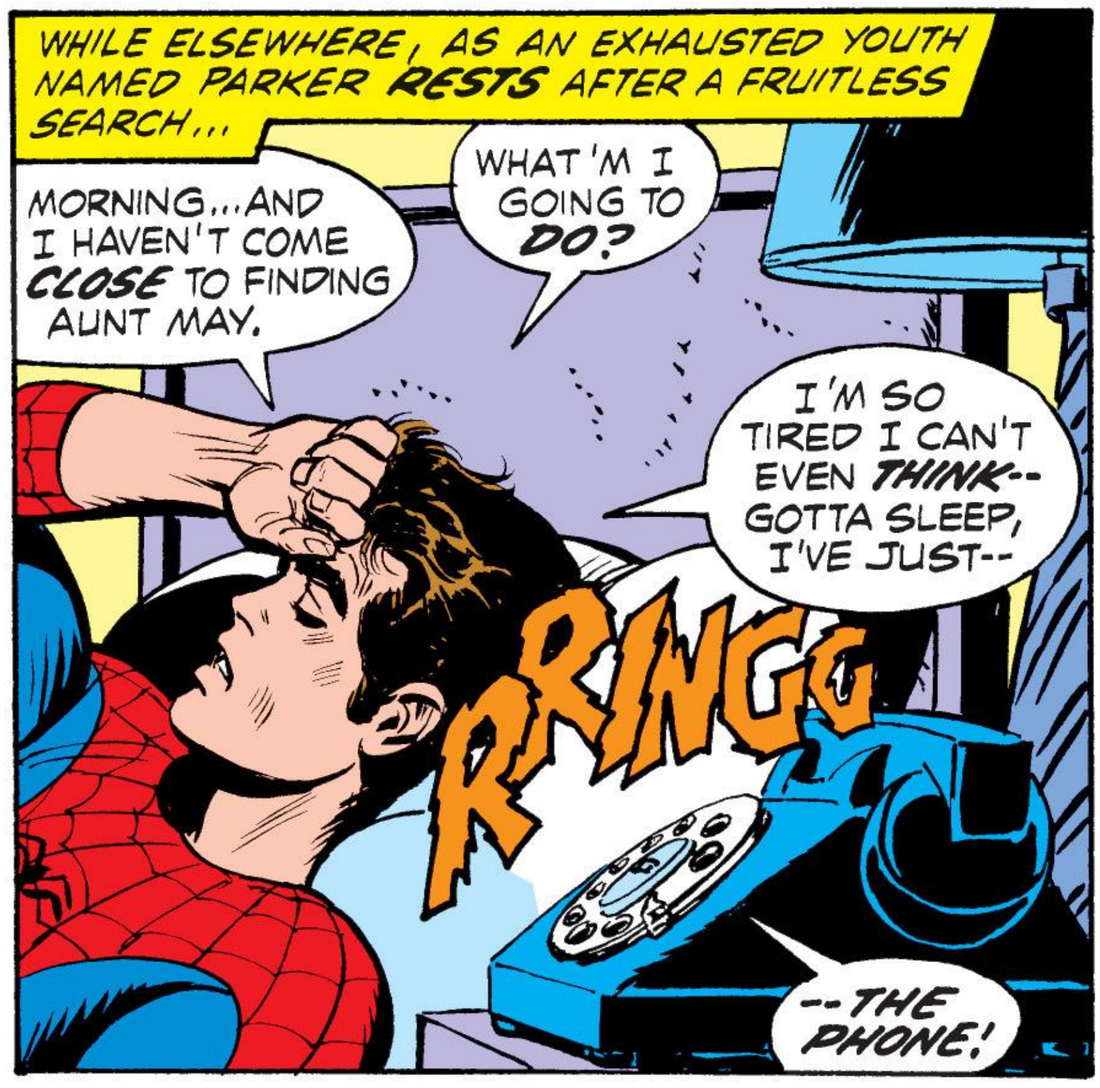
IT APPEARS WE'VE ESTABLISHED-- A LINK.
AS THE COBRA HYPNOTIZES THE HAPLESS BIRD... ENTRANCES IT WITH HIS OWN BESTIAL ENERGY...
...SOME FORM OF TELEPATHIC BOND... A MINDLOCK, OF SORTS.

...I...HAVE TAKEN CONTROL...OF YOU.
I EXPECTED AS MUCH...BUT NEVER DID I DREAM IT WOULD BE SO COMPLETE!
YOU...YOU WANTED THIS?
OF COURSE.

YOU THINK ME A WITLESS FOOL? I'VE PLANNED IT FROM THE BEGINNING.
ONLY THUS CAN WE TRIUMPH OVER THE ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN!
MY MIND WILL BE YOUR MIND...MY SPIRIT, YOUR SPIRIT!
YEAH...YEAH, I GUESS I SEE...WHAT YOU MEAN.


EXCELLENT. I SHALL FORGET OUR LITTLE... ALTERCATION.
MY HEAD STILL HURTS-- BUT MAYBE--
YOU'RE READY AT LAST-- YOU'VE PROVEN THAT.
NOW GO-- FOR KRAVEN GOES WITH YOU.
--MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. YEAH. MAYBE YOU ARE.

THE INCREDIBLE DOLT.
NEVER HAVE I MET A MAN SO DESPERATELY TRUSTING...
... A MAN WHOSE NEED FOR ACCEPTANCE IS SO GREAT, HE ALMOST BEGS TO BE USED.
... AND USED HE SHALL BE, IN THE GRIM DARK HOURS AHEAD.


WHILE ELSEWHERE, AS AN EXHAUSTED YOUTH NAMED PARKER RESTS AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH...
MORNING...AND I HAVEN'T COME CLOSE TO FINDING AUNT MAY.
WHAT'M I GOING TO DO?
I'M SO TIRED I CAN'T EVEN THINK-- GOTTA SLEEP, I'VE JUST--
RINGG
--THE PHONE!

HELLO? HELLO, AUNT MAY--?
OH...IT'S ONLY YOU, GWEN.
ONLY ME? THANKS A LOT, MR. PARKER.
I HOPE I HAVEN'T INTERRUPTED ANYTHING--

-- I JUST WANTED TO REMIND YOU ABOUT CLASS TODAY. YOU HAVEN'T--
OH, NO, PETER-- NO!
PETER, WHAT--? SHE--SHE'S LEFT?

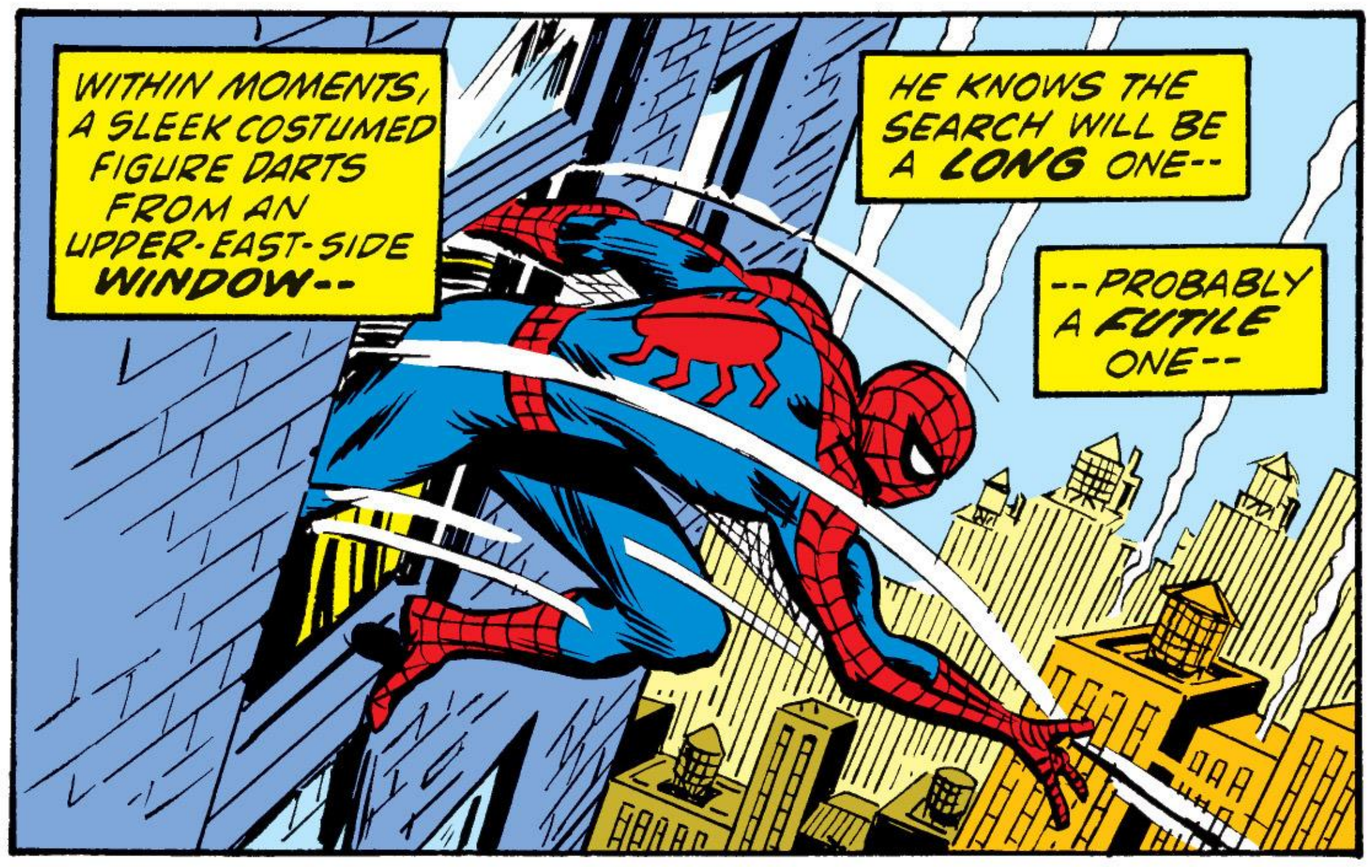
I'M AFRAID IT'S TRUE, GWEN... BUT YOU MUSTN'T BLAME YOUR-SELF.
I GUESS... IT'S BEEN COMING FOR QUITE A WHILE.
BUT, PETER--

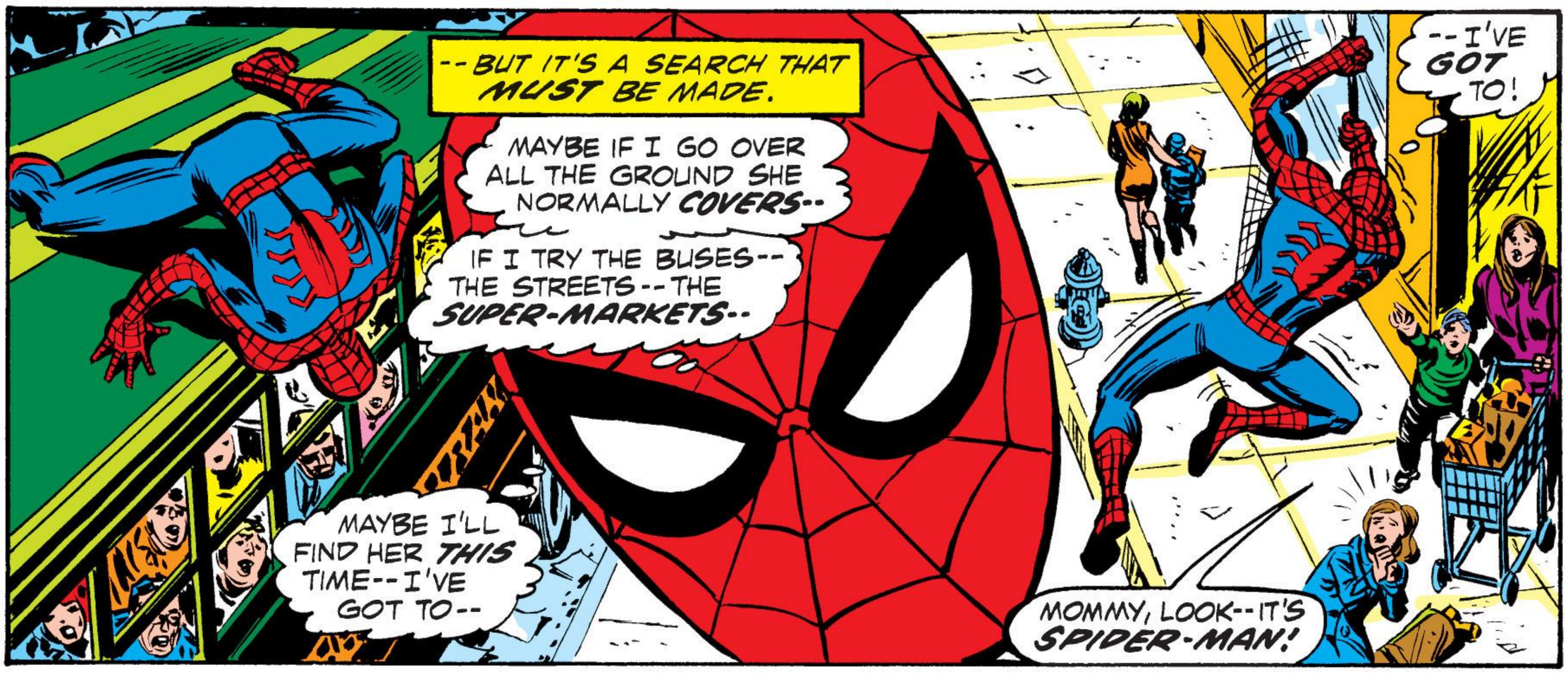
--PETER, IT IS MY FAULT, WE BOTH KNOW IT IS.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE CRITICIZED HER THE WAY I DID... I MUST HAVE HURT HER TERRIBLY...
HEY, GWEN...

...DON'T GO ALL GUILTY ON ME.
I TOLD YOU--IT'S BEEN COMING FOR A LONG TIME.
LOOK, I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER, OKAY?

POOR KID. I KNOW HOW SHE FEELS... BOY, DO I KNOW.
I MIGHT AS WELL FORGET ABOUT SLEEPING... I'M TOO CHARGED UP, NOW...
MAYBE SOME WEB-SLINGING'LL CLEAR THE DUST FROM MY BRAIN...

...MAN, I HOPE SO.


WITHIN MOMENTS, A SLEEK COSTUMED FIGURE DARTS FROM AN UPPER-EAST-SIDE WINDOW--
HE KNOWS THE SEARCH WILL BE A LONG ONE--
--PROBABLY A FUTILE ONE--

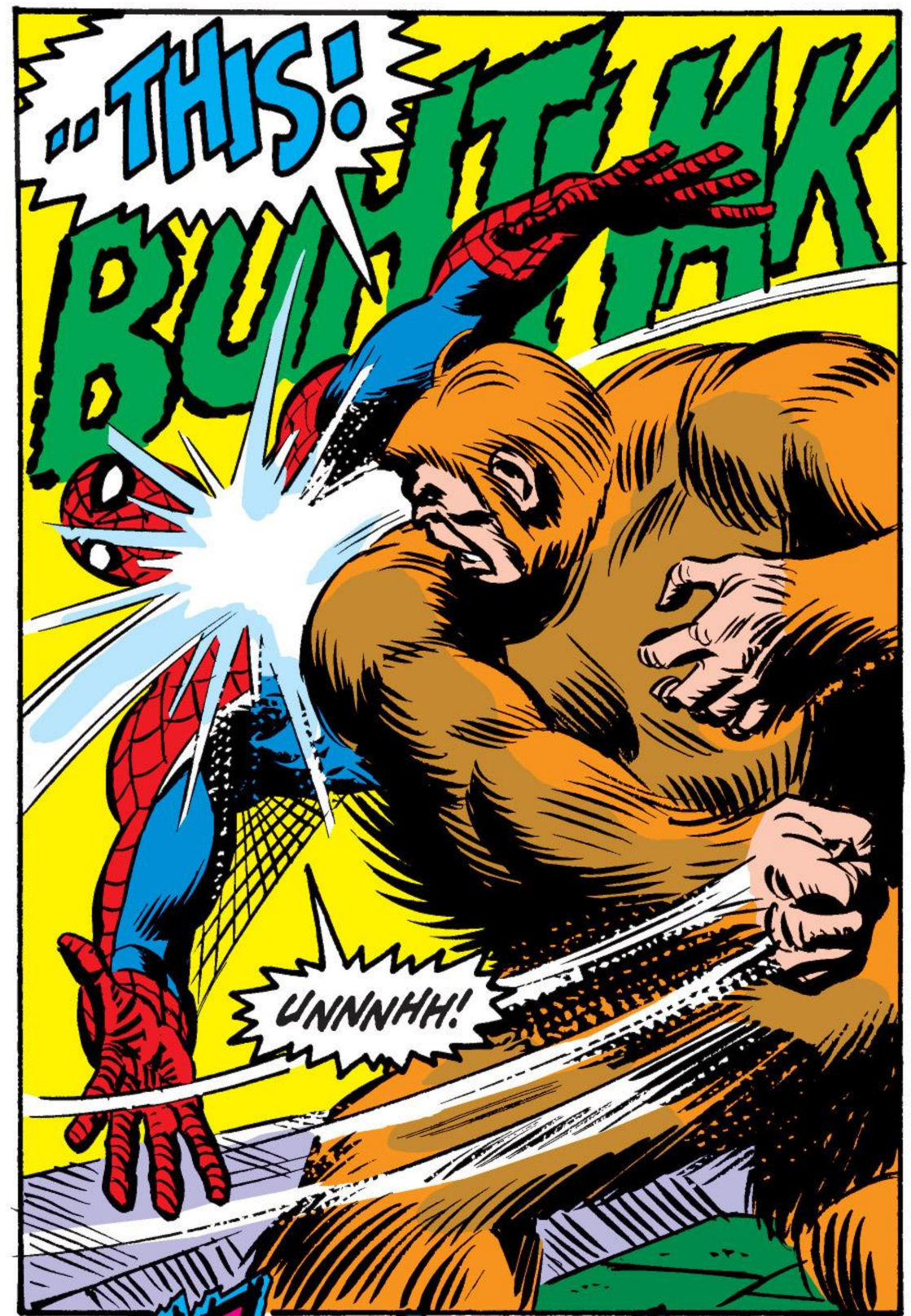

--BUT IT'S A SEARCH THAT MUST BE MADE.
MAYBE IF I GO OVER ALL THE GROUND SHE NORMALLY COVERS--
IF I TRY THE BUSES--THE STREETS--THE SUPER-MARKETS--
MAYBE I'LL FIND HER THIS TIME--I'VE GOT TO--
--I'VE GOT TO!
MOMMY, LOOK--IT'S SPIDER-MAN!

BLAST. IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME--PEOPLE HATING, PEOPLE AFRAID!
--'CAUSE ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE COULD KNOW AUNT MAY--KNOW WHERE SHE IS--
ONLY--THIS TIME, IT HURTS EVEN MORE THAN IT USUALLY DOES--

--BUT THEY'RE ALL TOO BUSY RUNNING TO TELL ME.
GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE--GET SOME FRESH AIR, CLEAR MY HEAD--
UH-OH--HOLD IT, SPIDEY--

MY SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING LIKE MAD--
THERE'S SOMETHING UP AHEAD--
--AND IT'S DANGER!

GIBBON!
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MARTIN-- HAVEN'T YOU GOTTEN OVER THIS SUPER-HERO BAG YET?
YEAH, I'VE GOTTEN OVER IT, PAL--
YOU TAUGHT ME REAL GOOD, YOU SHOWED ME HOW THINGS WERE--
--AND I WANNA THANK YOU FOR THAT, MISTER-- I WANNA GIVE YOU--


..THIS!
BUNJITSUK
UNNNHH!

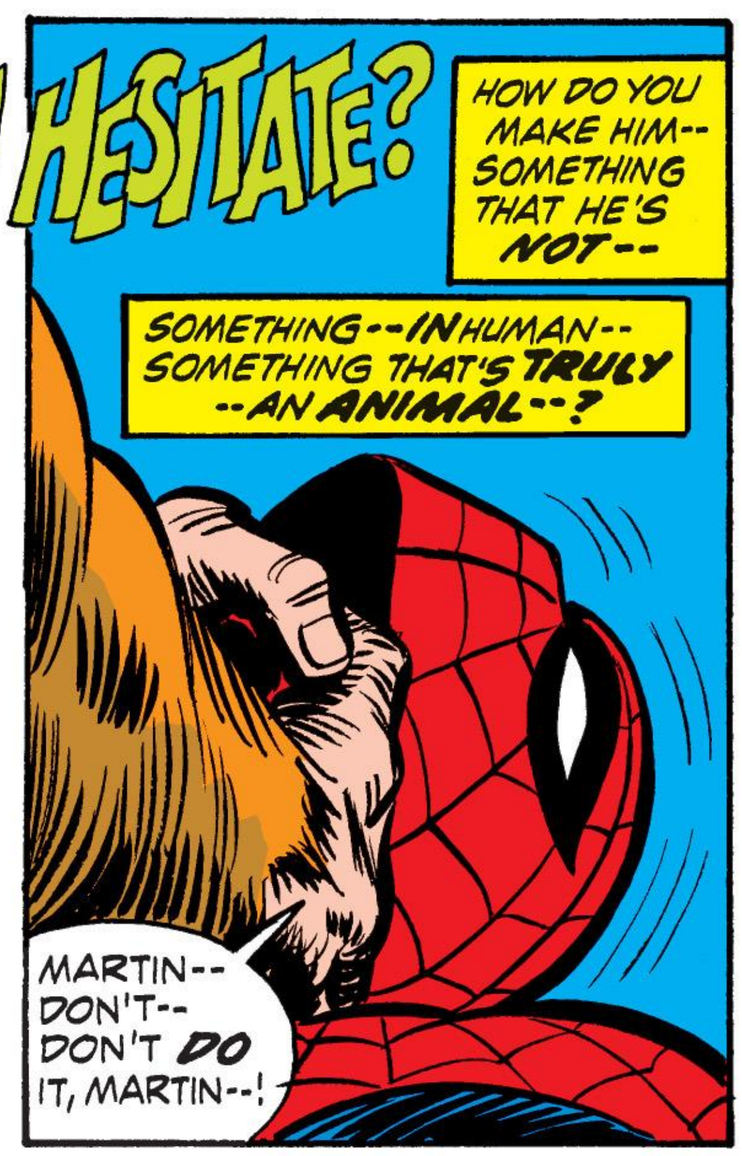
THAT'S IT, MARTIN--AGAIN-- STRIKE HIM AGAIN!
KILL HIM, MARTIN-- KILL HIM KILL!

KILL!
CAN'T BELIEVE HIS STRENGTH-- CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD--
--AND MY SPIDER-SENSE-- TINGLING--ALMOST SCREAMING AT ME--
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE--ANOTHER-- ANOTHER PRESENSE-- UNNNNNNHHH!
WAK!

AND EVEN AS SPIDEY SLUMPS, STUNNED, AND THE GIBBON'S MASSIVE FINGERS CLOSE AROUND HIS VICTIM'S COSTUMED NECK-- IN A ROOM DOZENS OF BLOCKS AWAY, A HERB-ENTRANCED KRAVEN GLOATS--AND HURLS HIS SILENT COMMANDS--!
NOW, GIBBON-- FINISH HIM NOW--
KILL KILL
THAT'S RIGHT-- KILL HIM--
GIBBON
FINISH HIM
KILL
KILL

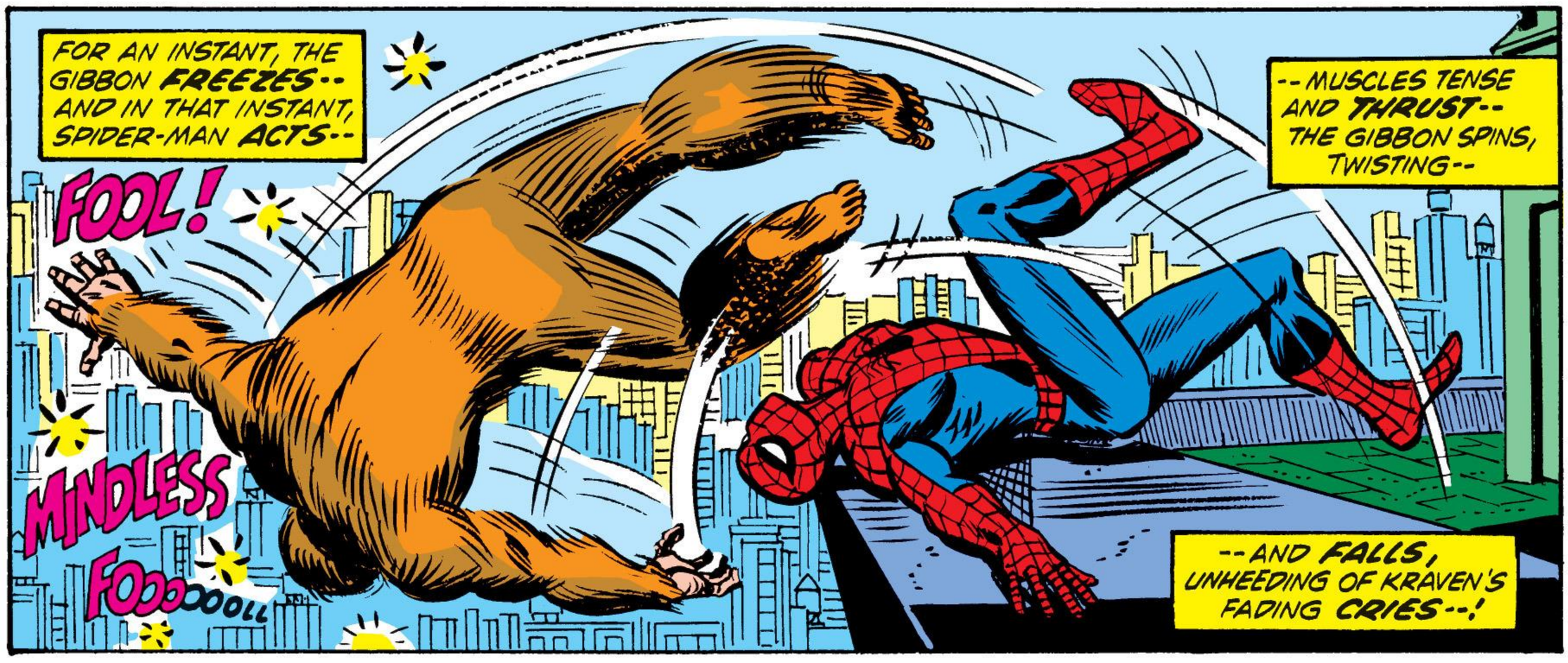
YET--HOW DO YOU BURY A MAN? HOW DO YOU STIFLE ALL THAT HE'S EVER LEARNED--
KILL!! KILL!!

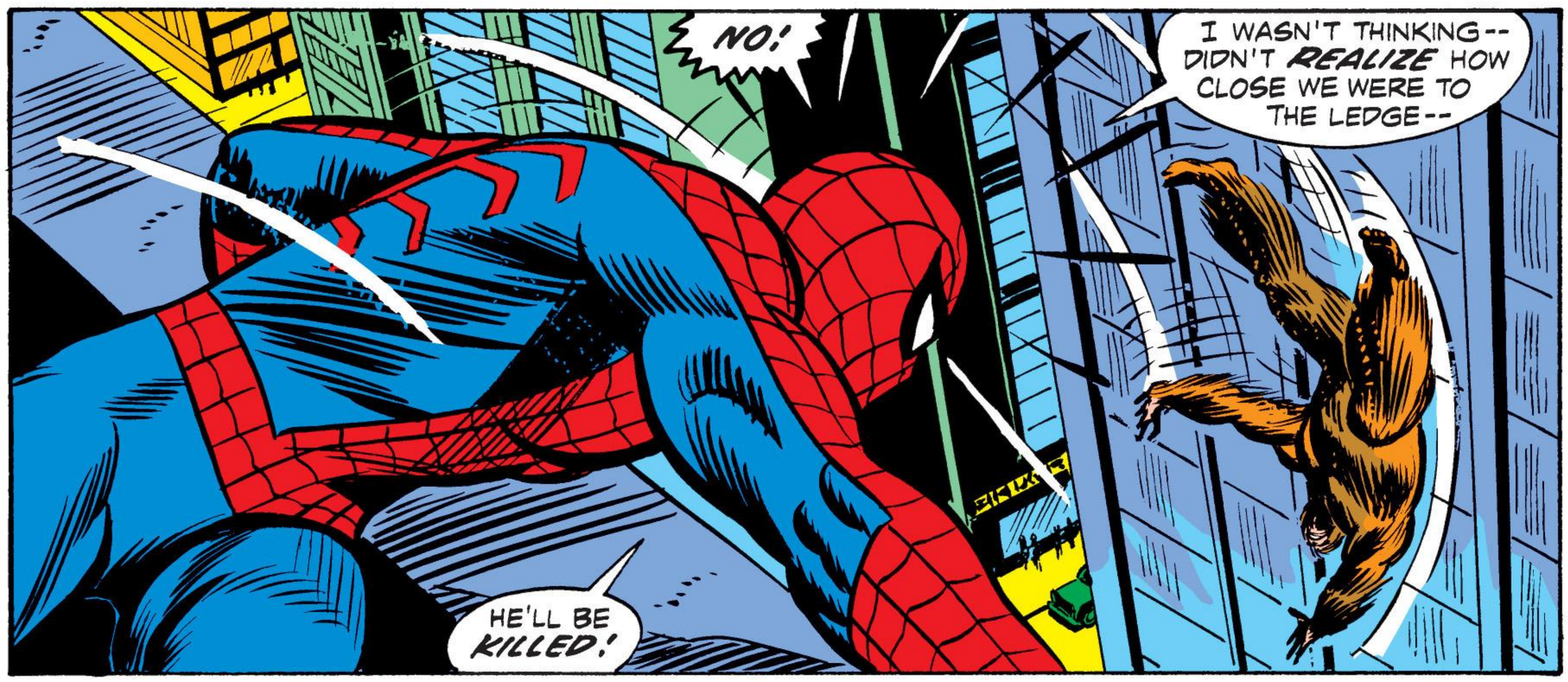
--ALL THAT MAKES HIM A PART OF THE HUMAN RACE?
WHY DO YOU HESITATE?


HOW DO YOU MAKE HIM-- SOMETHING THAT HE'S NOT--
SOMETHING--INHUMAN-- SOMETHING THAT'S TRULY --AN ANIMAL--?
MARTIN-- DON'T-- DON'T DO IT, MARTIN--!

FINISH HIM!
NO! MY HEAD-- SPLITTING-- THROBBING--!
FORCING ME--NO--I WON'T BE FORCED--
I WON'T!

DON'T FAIL NOW, YOU FOOL!
KILL! KILL!
I WON'T!


FOR AN INSTANT, THE GIBBON FREEZES-- AND IN THAT INSTANT, SPIDER-MAN ACTS--
FOOL!
MINDLESS FOOOOOOLL
--MUSCLES TENSE AND THRUST-- THE GIBBON SPINS, TWISTING--
--AND FALLS, UNHEEDING OF KRAVEN'S FADING CRIES--!


NO!
I WASN'T THINKING-- DIDN'T REALIZE HOW CLOSE WE WERE TO THE LEDGE--
HE'LL BE KILLED!

HEAD STILL RINGING--
BUT I'VE GOTTA TRY-- I'VE GOT TO!
BAC MOR

DID IT!
HE'S OUT-- FEELS LIKE A SACK OF LOOSE SAND--
WHAT-EVER WAS HOLDING HIM TOGETHER-- IS GONE, NOW.

FUNNY. I KNOW I SHOULD BE ANGRY...
...MAYBE EVEN BURNING WITH MAD... YET SOMEHOW...

NEXT SPIDEY COPS OUT!