

MARVEL

51

McKEEUE  
JONES

# SPIDER-GIRL



DIRECT EDITION



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YOU ARE A CLOUD IN MY SKY.



STOP

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

JUST LIKE A CLOUD, YOU'RE LIGHT + SOFT +  
BEAUTIFUL + YOU'RE SO FAR AWAY.

YOU FLOAT ABOVE ME SO SIGNIFICANT  
IN MY WORLD + YET TOO REMOTE  
FOR YOU TO EVER NOTICE ME.

BUT STILL I GAZE  
UP IN AWE AT YOUR

tch...  
Way too  
sappy...





The daughter of the original Spider-Man, May "Mayday" Parker has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines! Stan Lee presents...

**SPIDER-GIRL!**

DEAREST MAY,



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Let's move it, May!



nnn...  
five more  
minutes...

I KNOW THAT SOUNDS SUPER DRAMATIC.  
BUT IT'S ESSENTIALLY THE TRUTH.



You said that fifteen minutes ago,  
bed head. The Parker bus leaves in  
twenty, and you better believe  
you'll be on it.



n'yeah  
alright I'm  
up...

PLEASE DON'T THINK THAT THIS IS JUST  
A PHYSICAL THING, EITHER. THERE ARE SO  
MANY THINGS THAT MAKE YOU BEAUTIFUL TO ME

FOR ONE, YOU'RE SO SMART. IT'S LIKE  
YOU WAKE UP EAGER FOR SCHOOL!



YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL THAT IT'S LIKE  
SOMETIMES I CAN'T EVEN BREATHE FOR  
FEAR OF RUINING YOU. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

I BET IF IT WASN'T FOR ALL YOUR  
FRIENDS • BASKETBALL • ALL  
THAT YOU'D STILL GO TO SCHOOL •  
YOU'D STUDY THE WHOLE DAY.



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I GUESS A LOT OF THE THINGS  
I LIKE ABOUT YOU ARE THE  
THINGS I WISH I COULD BE

THOSE AREN'T THE ONLY REASONS  
I FEEL THIS WAY, BUT THEY ARE  
THE MAJOR ONES. THERE ARE SO  
MANY OTHER THINGS I LIKE ABOUT  
YOU, BUT IT'S, LIKE, TOO MANY TO  
SORT THROUGH, YOU KNOW?

Hey,  
freshman!



Okay,  
moody dork  
boy...

Here's  
the part of the  
conversation where  
you tell me how your  
*letter*'s coming  
along.

I--  
*RRRR!*  
I can't  
seem to get this  
thing to *sound* right!  
I just wanna take what I'm  
feeling and *dump* it onto  
the page, but  
I dunno...

It winds  
up coming off like  
cringe-inducing  
ballad lyrics or  
something.

Well, here.  
Maybe I can help  
you with--

No!



Kari,  
I can't--  
This is  
for May.  
It's just for  
May.



Well, look, if you want her to know  
that you're geeked out in *love*  
with her--

Kari.

--then why  
don't you just *tell*  
her you're geeked out  
in love with her?

Would you  
stop saying  
that?

What? That you're  
in love with May  
Parker?

"I loooove  
May Parker! She's  
sooo hot! I wanna take  
her to the prom and  
marry her!"



I'M SURE YOU'RE  
WONDERING WHO I AM.

NO DOUBT YOU'VE SCANNED THE WHOLE LETTER LOOKING FOR MY NAME BY NOW. BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FIND IT.

STUDY  
HALL

I'M JUST A LOWLY FRESHMAN HERE AT MIDTOWN HIGH WHO HAPPENS TO SHARE A CLASS WITH YOU. THAT CLASS IS MY FAVORITE PART OF THE DAY 'CAUSE I GET TO SEE YOU FOR A WHOLE FORTY MINUTES.

WE'VE NEVER SPOKEN. OUR EYES HAVE NEVER MET. BUT JUST BEING NEAR YOU MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M BASKING IN THE WARM GLOW OF THE SUN.

PLEASE DON'T BE CREEPED OUT BY THIS! YOU ROCK MY WORLD, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I SPEND EVERY WAKING MOMENT THINKING OF YOU OR HAVE SOME PSYCHO SHRINE TO YOU IN MY BEDROOM OR ANYTHING.

I'M COMPLETELY HARMLESS.

BESIDES, BY THE TIME YOU READ THIS,



HAVE YOU EVER FELT LIKE  
YOU HAVE NO CONTROL OVER  
YOUR LIFE? YOU KNOW, LIKE  
DESTINY?

- C1 - D

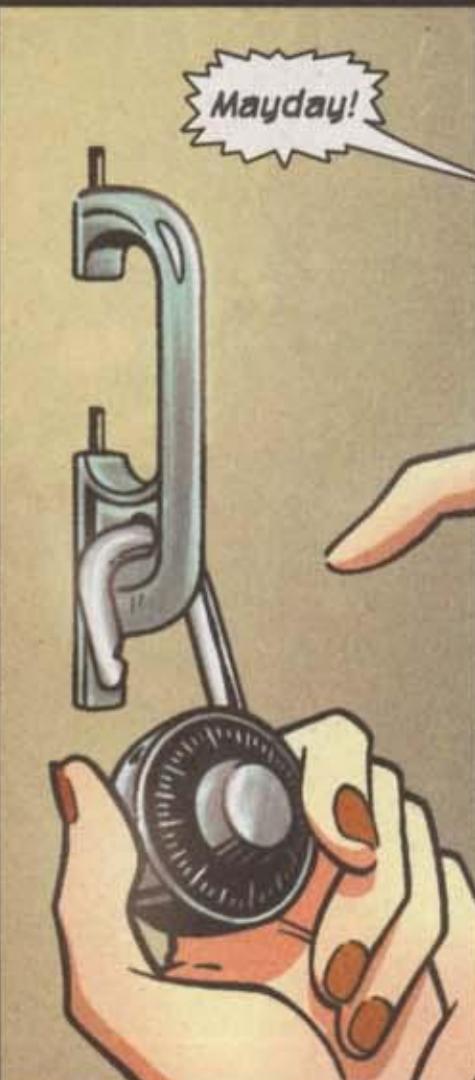
LIKE WHAT HAPPENS, HAPPENS  
AND THERE WAS NEVER ANYTHING  
YOU COULD'VE DONE ABOUT IT.

MAY  
DON'T  
BELIEVE  
IN DESTINY

LIKE BECAUSE YOU WERE  
BORN WHO YOU ARE, YOUR LIFE'S  
BEEN SET IN STONE. IT'S ALL  
BEEN DECIDED FOR YOU.

Mayday!

I DON'T REALLY BELIEVE THAT'S TRUE.  
I DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE DESTINY IS  
REAL, BUT THE EVIDENCE SURE DOES  
SEEM TO STACK UP IN FAVOR OF IT. DON'T  
YOU THINK?



SAYIN ON A TRAIN THAT'S  
STREAKING TOWARD  
DESTRUCTION.

We gotta  
hurry if we're gonna  
get Coach a present  
before the game!

Oh, crud! I  
totally forgot!  
Let me just put  
my books--

We  
don't have time!  
C'mon!

Did we  
decide what  
we're getting  
for Coach?

Oh, I  
had, uh...  
stuff?

Yeah,  
last night after  
practice. Where  
were you?

MAYBE THE ENGINEER GOT DRUNK, OR A  
CAR WRECKED ON THE TRACKS. MAYBE  
SOME BOLTS THAT HAD BEEN  
DETERIORATING FINALLY SNAPPED APART.  
STUFF THAT MAY HAVE HAPPENED BEFORE  
I EVEN SET FOOT ON THAT TRAIN.

Geez,  
May... when  
don't you have  
stuff...?

EVENTS WERE ALREADY SET INTO  
MOTION THAT MAKE IT SO IT DOESN'T  
MATTER WHAT I DO AT THAT POINT.  
YOU KNOW?

IT'S LIKE I NEVER HAD A CHOICE  
I NEVER HAD A CHANCE.

HAVE YOU EVER FELT  
LIKE THAT?



WELL, THAT PRETTY MUCH SUMS UP HOW I FEEL RIGHT NOW.



I DON'T KNOW IF I WOULD EVER HAVE ACTED ON MY FEELINGS FOR YOU, BUT NOW I'LL NEVER GET TO FIND OUT.



ALL I CAN DO IS WRITE YOU THIS LETTER AND TELL YOU THAT I SO TOTALLY WISH I HAD TRIED.



BUT NONE OF THAT HAPPENED +  
IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.

I'M FEELING REALLY STUPID RIGHT  
NOW CAUSE I REALIZE THAT MAYBE  
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE JUST THOUGHT  
OF ME AS SOME NEWBIE FRESHMAN  
LOSER + MAYBE WE MIGHT HAVE  
BEEN FRIENDS OR EVEN MORE.

I SEE NOW THAT  
YOUR KINDNESS AND  
EVERYTHING WOULD  
HAVE MADE IT ALL  
POSSIBLE BUT IT'S  
TOO LATE FOR ME TO  
DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

I'M GOING TO SEE YOU AT  
THE GAME AGAINST  
CENTRAL TONIGHT +  
THAT'S THE LAST  
TIME I'LL EVER SEE YOU.

THE TRAIN'S DERAILING.

AND THERE'S NOTHING I  
CAN DO TO CHANGE THAT.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU. BUT SOMETIMES THE FUTURE SCARES ME HALF TO DEATH. THINK ABOUT IT: YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COMING.

SURE, YOU ALWAYS HEAR PEOPLE TALK ABOUT 'AN UNCERTAIN FUTURE' BUT IT NEVER REALLY HIT ME UNTIL RECENTLY.

IT'S LIKE I'VE KNOWN THE WORDS TO THE SONGS FOR YEARS + SANG ALONG WITH IT, BUT NOW THE LYRICS FINALLY MAKE SENSE. THE FUTURE IS ENTIRELY UNCERTAIN.

I GUESS THAT'S WHAT HAD ME THINKING ABOUT FATE OR DESTINY OR WHATEVER...

IT COULD BE GOOD. IT COULD BE BAD. BUT WHO CARES? CAUSE UNTIL IT HAPPENS YOU JUST DON'T KNOW.

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE IS GOING TO BRING.

YOU CAN ONLY HOPE.

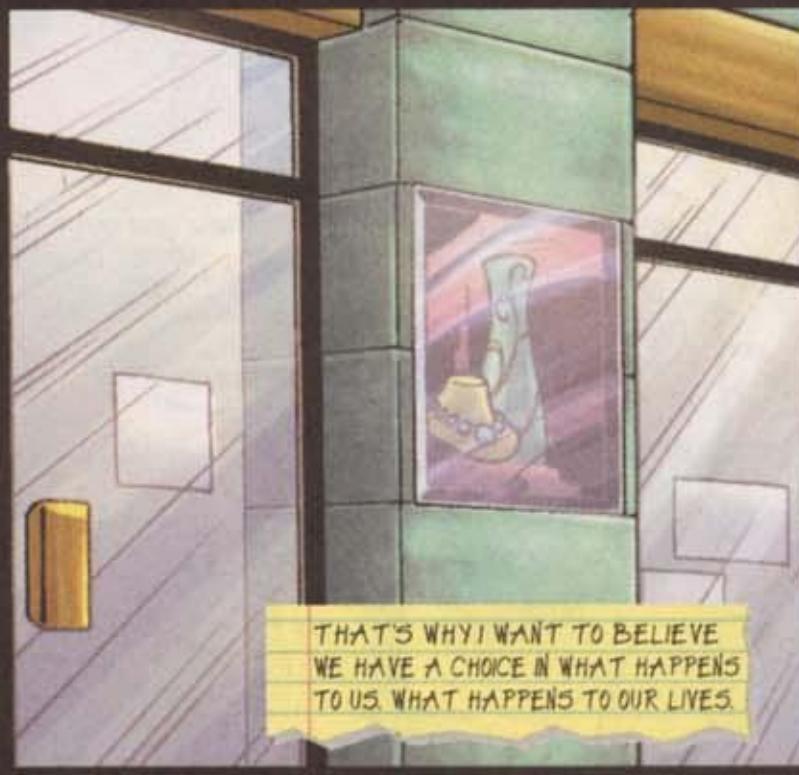


HERE'S THE POINT OF ALL THIS RAMBLING:

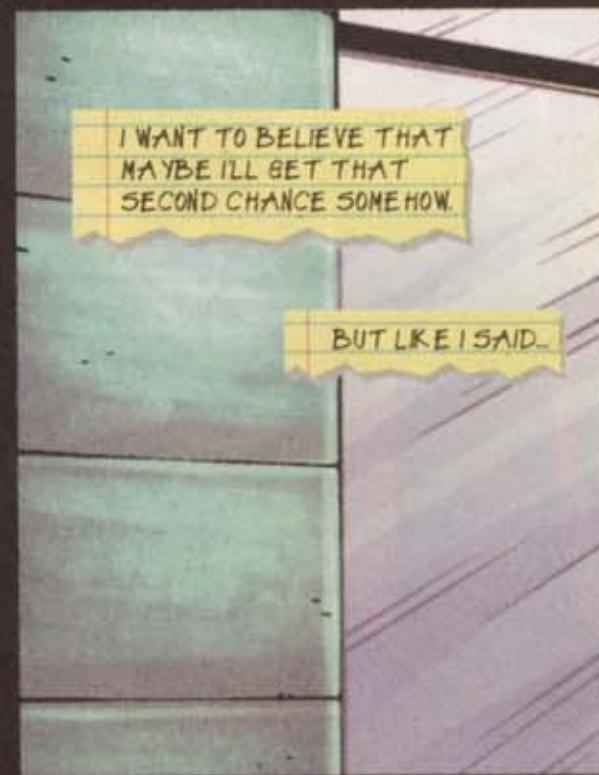
IF DESTINY IS FOR REAL + OUR LIVES ARE DETERMINED FOR US, THE FUTURE IS SCARY.

IF WE GET TO MAKE OUR OWN FUTURE, IT'S STILL SCARY...

...BUT AT LEAST WE GET A CHANCE TO ACTUALLY DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.



THAT'S WHY I WANT TO BELIEVE WE HAVE A CHOICE IN WHAT HAPPENS TO US. WHAT HAPPENS TO OUR LIVES.



I WANT TO BELIEVE THAT MAYBE I'LL GET THAT SECOND CHANCE SOMEHOW.

BUT LIKE I SAID...

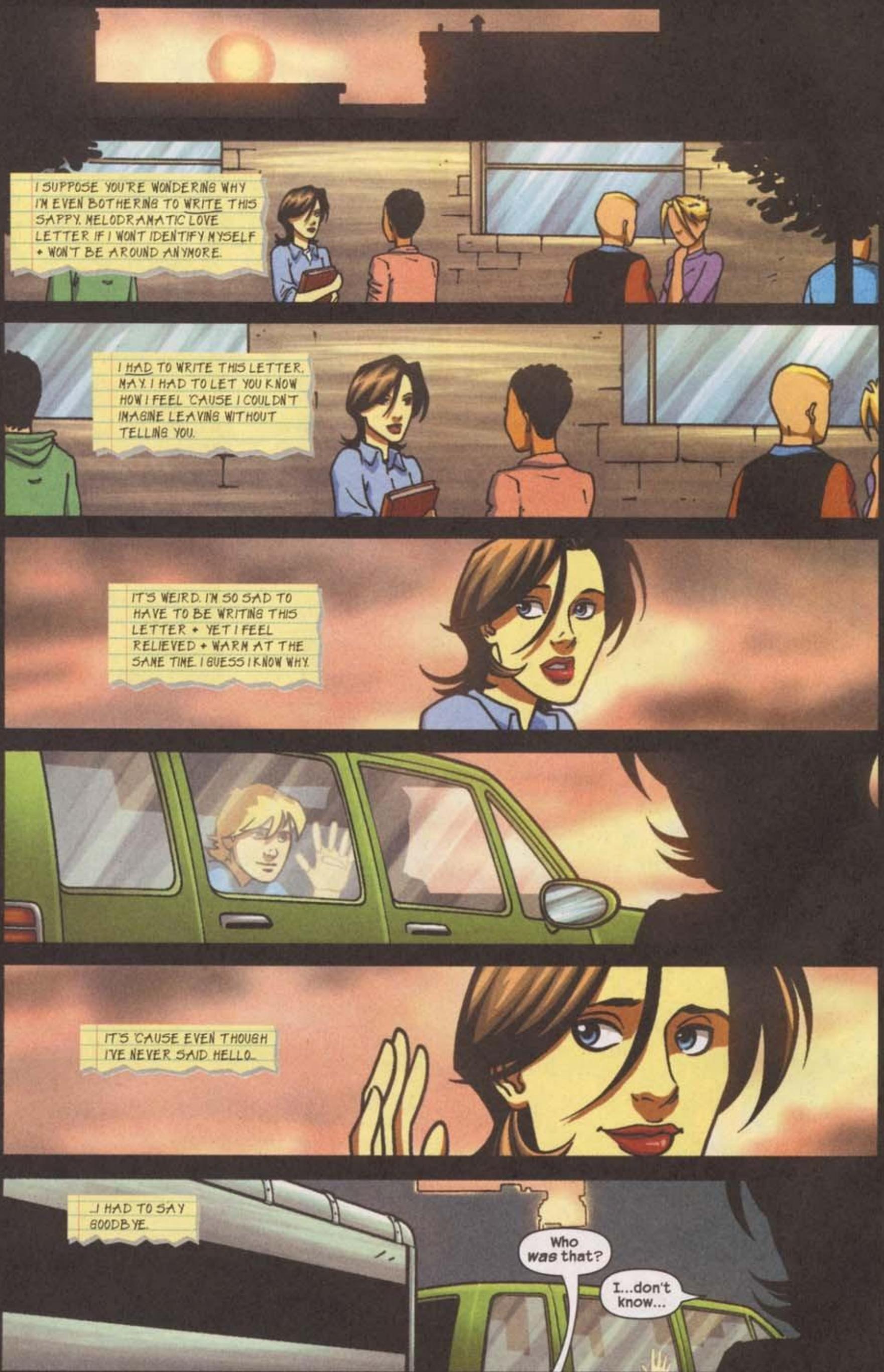
IT LOOKS LIKE  
DESTINY'S WINNING.











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I KNOW HOW SILLY IT SOUNDS COMING FROM JUST A FRESHMAN LIKE ME, BUT I REALLY DO LOVE YOU, MAY.

THE KIDS ARE ALL LIKE I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, BUT I'M REALLY IN LOVE! BUT THEY REALLY AREN'T. IT'S OBVIOUS.

YOU KNOW, I'VE SEEN TALK SHOWS WITH KIDS WHO THINK THEY'RE IN LOVE. BUT EVERYONE TELLS THEM ALL THEY'RE REALLY FEELING IS, LIKE, PUPPY-DOG LOVE.

Pretty exciting, eh, sport? A new home, new school, new life...

WELL, I'M REALLY, REALLY IN LOVE.

I HOPE THAT YOU KEEP THIS LETTER FROM THAT COMPLETE STRANGER WHO LOVES YOU WITH ALL HIS HEART. I HOPE YOU KEEP IT. I HOPE YOU READ IT EVERY NOW + THEN THROUGH THE YEARS. I HOPE YOU THINK OF ME.

Don't worry, Kiddo-- you'll make plenty of new friends in Northern Plains.

I'M GOING TO MISS YOU SO MUCH. MAY I KNOW THAT THIS PAIN I FEEL IS GOING TO BE WITH ME A LONG, LONG TIME.

TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW, I KNOW I'M GOING TO OPEN UP MY MIDTOWN HIGH YEARBOOK TO YOUR PICTURE + I'LL STILL FEEL THAT TUG ON MY HEART. THAT LUMP IN MY THROAT. THAT BURN.

FOR MAKING ME FEEL SO TORN UP INSIDE. ALL I CAN SAY IS...

-THANK YOU.

THANK YOU,  
MAY PARKER.



DEAREST MAY...

