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# ELECTRO™ HATES SPIDER-MAN



DIRECT EDITION

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JOHNSON:3

**LIGHT  
THE  
NIGHT  
PART ONE  
OF THREE**



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...ANOTHER  
DEATH.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

# LIGHT THE NIGHT!

PART ONE

STARRING

SPIDER-MAN

J.M. DE MATTEIS, WRITER  
KLAUS JANSON, ARTIST  
KEVIN TINSLEY, COLORIST  
JOE ROSEN, LETTERER  
DANNY FINGEROOTH, EDITOR  
TOM DEFALCO, CHIEF



I LIKE TO DO IT  
REAL QUICK...  
REALLY SHOCK  
'EM.

THERE'S ALWAYS A FEW  
SCREAMS FROM THE  
LADIES... SOME GASPS...

...AND THEN THEY  
START TO CHEER.

LIKE  
CRAZY.

See Her  
OUT  
BEFORE YOUR EYES

FOR  
ME.



C'MON, FOLKS--  
LET'S HEAR IT  
FOR THAT DEATH-  
DEFYING LIVING  
DYNAMO--

--THE  
AMAZING  
ELECTRO--  
THE  
ELECTRICAL  
MAN!

YEAH, IT'S CORNY, SO WHAT?  
FOR A COUPLE O' MINUTES  
I BELIEVE IT. I'M A BIG MAN.  
THE BIGGEST MAN.

ELECTRO

THE AMAZING  
ELECTRO

I'M ON TOP O'  
THE WORLD.

SEE YA LATER,  
STEUBEN, I'M  
GONNA GET  
SOME GRUB.

NOT YET  
YOU'RE NOT!

HANG ON,  
FOLKS--DON'T  
GO AWAY! ELEC-  
TRO'S GOT ONE  
MORE TRICK THAT  
YOU'RE JUST  
GONNA LOVE!

BUT YOU'VE GOTTA PROMISE  
NOT T'TELL THE ELECTRIC  
COMPANY! HARAWWW-  
HARAWWW-HARAWWW!

I TOLD YOU I'M NOT  
DOIN' THAT ANY MORE!  
IT'S... HUMILIATING!

AS HUMILIATING  
AS BEING OUT  
OF WORK?

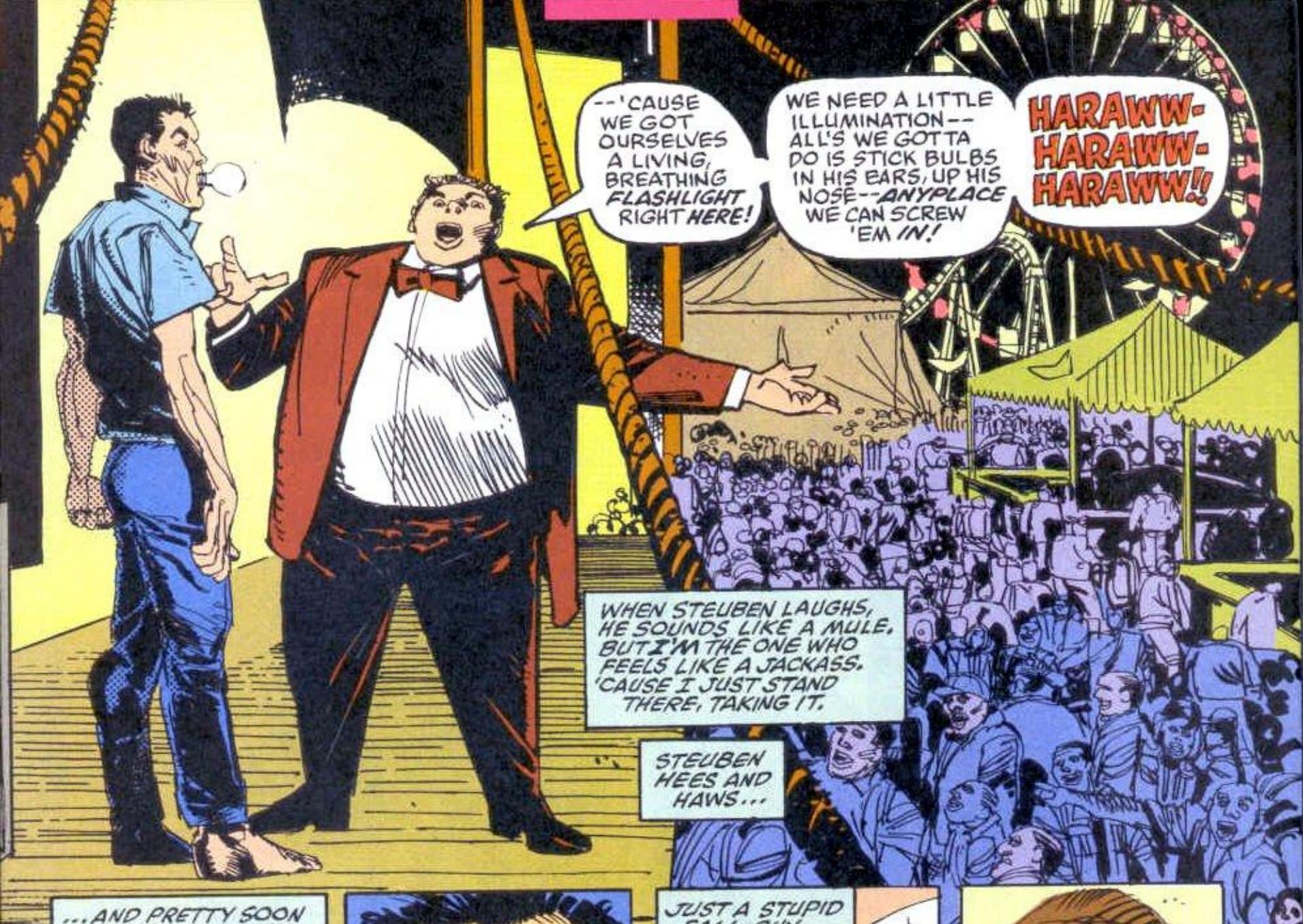
C'MON,  
JACK!  
PLEASE--??

YOU'LL  
DO IT--

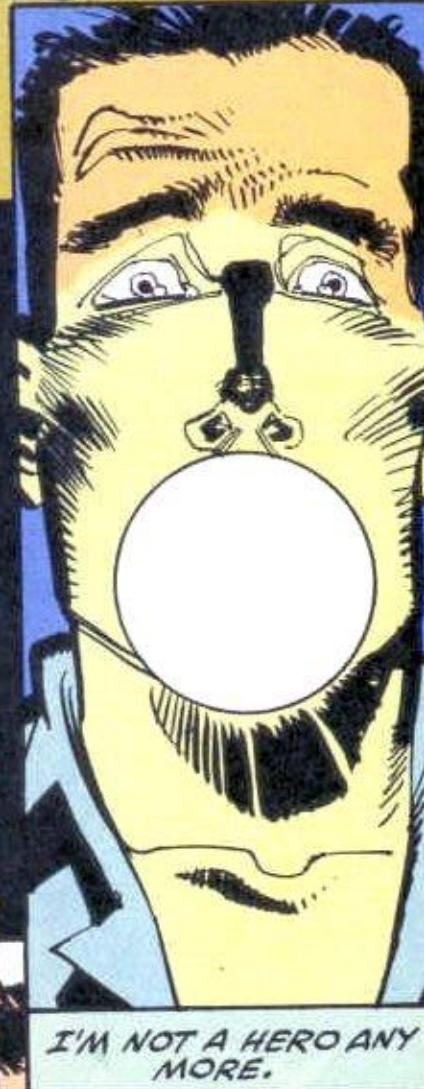
--AND YOU'LL  
LIKE IT!

BUUMMMPH!

YES, SIR-REE, FOLKS--  
WE NEVER HAVE TO  
WORRY ABOUT BLACKOUTS  
AT THE "STEUBEN CARNIVAL"--



...AND PRETTY SOON THEY'RE ALL DOING IT.



JUST A STUPID FALL-GUY.

AND I DON'T  
LIKE IT!



ANOTHER  
DAY...

WHEN WE MET IN THE HOTEL BAR--YOU SAID  
YOU SOLD MUTUAL FUNDS! YOU SAID YOU  
COULD HELP ME PLAN MY FUTURE!

LOOK--ONLY  
FUTURE I'M  
INTERESTED IN  
PLANNIN' IS  
MINE!

NOW WHERE'S  
THE REST  
OF IT?

I SWEAR TO YOU...  
THAT'S EVERYTHING I HAVE!

I...I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!  
WHY ARE YOU  
DOING THIS?

FORTY-TWO  
DOLLARS AND  
A VISA CARD?

I'M...AH...  
AFRAID  
THE CARD'S  
REACHED  
ITS LIMIT.

C'MON--THE  
"TOP OF NEW YORK'S"  
THE CLASSIEST  
HOTEL IN TOWN! YOU  
GOTTA BE LOADED  
T'STAY HERE!

I THOUGHT IF I  
PROJECTED THE  
RIGHT IMAGE--MY  
CUSTOMERS WOULD  
TAKE ME A LITTLE  
MORE SERIOUSLY.

I  
DON'T  
BE-  
LIEVE  
THIS!!

IF YOU WANT  
...I COULD  
WRITE YOU  
A CHECK.

CHECK?!

FOR CRYIN'  
OUT LOUD--  
HOW STUPID  
DO YOU THINK  
I AM?

NOW  
THAT'S  
A STRAIGHT  
LINE IF I  
EVER HEARD  
ONE!

OH,  
NO.



"...ANOTHER TWO-BIT HOOD."

OH... YES!

Y'KNOW, I WAS JUST SWINGING BY-- AND I SAW THIS LITTLE FELONY HAPPENING.

I TRIED TO IGNORE IT... AFTER ALL, I'M A BUSY LITTLE SPIDER-MAN. I'VE GOT PLACES TO GO, PEOPLE TO SEE, SUPER-VILLAINS TO PUMMEL...

BUT I FIGURED, HEY--IT MIGHT BE IMPORTANT! SOME POOR MEDICAL SUPPLIES SALESMAN FROM WISCONSIN MIGHT NEED MY HELP--

--AND WHADDAYA KNOW... I WAS RIGHT!

HERE! HERE'S THE MONEY BACK! JUST LEAVE ME ALONE FOR ONCE!

AND THE GUN?

I DON'T HAVE A GUN!

YOU DON'T?!

WELL, GOOD... GOOD. THAT JUST MAKES MY JOB A LITTLE BIT--

--EASIER...?

K  
R  
A  
S  
H

WOOA!

BIG PROBLEM!



"YOU SAVED US ALL!"

GUESS I DID AT THAT!

...IT MAKES ME FEEL TALLER THAN THE "TOP OF NEW YORK"!

SORRY I RAN OFF... BUT THE LITTLE GUY SEEMED LIKE MORE OF A DANGER TO HIMSELF THAN TO YOU--

--AND THAT SITUATION DOWN THERE WAS LIFE-OR-DEATH!

S'OKAY, SPIDER-MAN! YOU WEREN'T EVEN GONE A MINUTE!

REALLY? I MUST BE SLOWING DOWN!

YOUR "FRIEND" TAKE OFF?

LIKE A SHOT--SOON AS YOU LEFT!

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE A COMPLETE IDIOT FOR DOING WHAT I DO: PUTTING ON A SILLY COSTUME, GETTING PUNCHED AROUND BY PSYCHOS IN EVEN SILLIER COSTUMES...

YOU REPORT THIS TO THE POLICE--

--I'LL GO GRAB THE LITTLE GUY!

BUT HOW WILL YOU EVER FIND HIM?

...BUT WHEN I SEE THAT KIND OF GRATITUDE IN A MAN'S EYES... WHEN I REALIZE THE GOOD I CAN DO FOR THE AVERAGE JOE ON THE STREET...

HEY! I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR YEARS--

--AND I NEVER FORGET--

--A FACE!

TOP  
NEWS

WEIRD, I SCOURED THE WHOLE AREA AND COULDN'T FIND A TRACE OF HIM!

MUST'VE CRAWLED INTO A MOUSE-HOLE OR SOMETHING!

I'VE TAKEN DOWN ALMOST EVERY PETTY CROOK IN THE CITY AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER...

...AND IF I DON'T GET MY WEBBED BUTT INTO THAT CONFERENCE ROOM RIGHT NOW...

WELL, THAT UGLY PUSS IS BRANDDED IN MY MEMORY-- AND I'M BOUND TO RUN INTO HIM AGAIN SOONER OR LATER.

BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THIS NOW, I'M LATE FOR A MEETING AT THE "DAILY BUGLE"...

...JOLLY JONAH'S GONNA BLOW WHAT LITTLE COOL HE'S GOT!

UH... JONAH-- PETER'S ONLY TWELVE MINUTES LATE.

DON'T DEFEND HIM, ROBERTSON! HE DOESN'T DESERVE IT!

THIS ISN'T SOME COLLEGE CLASS YOU CAN COME WANDERING INTO ANY TIME YOU WANT!

Y'KNOW, PARKER-- I'VE BEEN TALKING YOU UP LIKE CRAZY TO MISS KLEIN HERE... TOLD HER YOU'RE THE BEST PHOTOGRAPHER THE BUGLE'S GOT! THE CREAM OF THE CROP!

WELL, THANKS, BUT--

NOW HOW DO YOU THINK IT MAKES ME LOOK WHEN YOU COME STUMBLING IN HERE HOURS LATE--

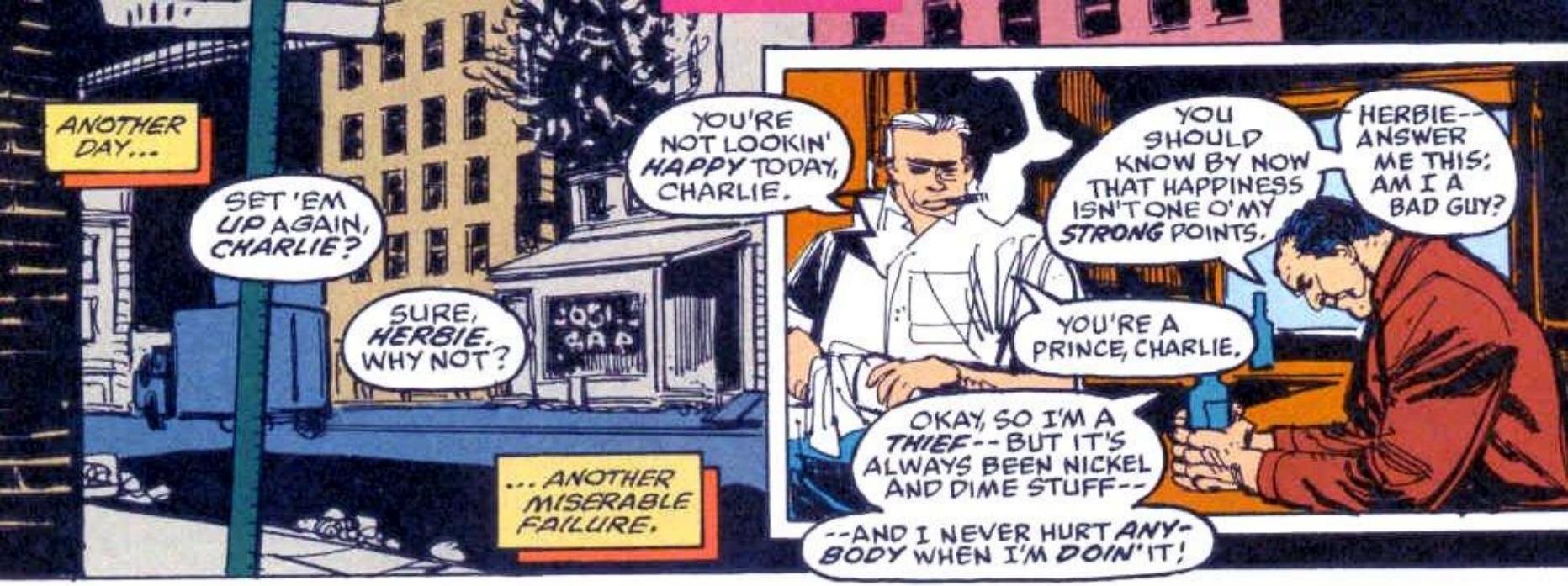
ACTUALLY, I'M NOT AN EMPLOYEE... I'M A FREELANCER.

JONAH-- I HAVEN'T BEEN IN HIGH SCHOOL SINCE--

DON'T CONTRADICT ME! I'M THE BOSS-- YOU'RE THE EMPLOYEE!

YOU'RE AN IRRESPONSIBLE LITTLE HIGH SCHOOL KID WHO I PULLED OFF THE STREETS IS WHAT YOU ARE!

DON'T CONTRADICT ME!!



STORM COMING UP, NASTY ONE, TOO. GOOD, NOTHING I LIKE MORE THAN CLOUDS AND THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

WHEN I WAS A KID AND A MONSTER LIKE THIS'D KICK IN, I'D RUN OUTSIDE AND DANCE AROUND IN THE RAIN. SOMETIMES I'D CLIMB UP ON THE ROOF AND WATCH THE LIGHTNING.

OF COURSE, SOON AS MOMMA FOUND OUT, SHE'D HAVE ME BACK IN THE HOUSE AND IN BED WITH A THERMOMETER IN MY MOUTH.

MOMMA WAS A GOOD WOMAN... BUT SHE WAS SURE OVER-PROTECTIVE. THOUGHT IF I GOT A LITTLE WET, I'D BE DEAD OF PNEUMONIA BY MORNING.



THOUGHT IF SHE KEPT HER LITTLE MAXWELL ALL PROTECTED AND COCOONED UP, NOTHING WOULD EVER HURT ME, OR TAKE ME AWAY FROM HER.

...AND THEN SHE SAYS, "HERBERT, IF YOU SO MUCH AS LOOK AT EMILY FILLMORE ONE MORE TIME-- I'M GETTING THE SHOTGUN."

UH... EXCUSE ME...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S SO WORRIED ABOUT. IF I WAS MARRIED TO HERB JACKSON, I'D BE PRAYING NIGHT AND DAY FOR HIM TO RUN OFF ON ME...



STORY OF MY LIFE.  
OPEN MY MOUTH--  
AND NO SOUND COMES  
OUT. LIKE I'M SOME  
KIND OF INVISIBLE  
MAN. MAX DILLON...

I'M NOT A  
NOBODY!!

...I'D BE ALL NERVOUS  
AND STUTTERING AND  
EXCITED. BUT THEY  
NEVER LIKED ME. THEY  
NEVER EVEN PICKED  
ON ME... THEY JUST...

...THE WORLD'S BIG-  
GEST NOBODY.

EVEN WHEN I WAS LITTLE... ON  
THE RARE OCCASIONS WHEN  
MOMMA'D LET ME PLAY WITH  
OTHER KIDS...

...IGNORED  
ME.

--A  
NOBODY!!!

I'M  
NOT--

KRA- KA-KOON!

NOTHING CHANGED AFTER  
MOMMA DIED. IF ANYTHING,  
I FADED AWAY A LITTLE  
BIT MORE. STAYED IN THE  
SAME HOUSE... SLEPT IN  
THE SAME BED... GOT A  
DULL LITTLE JOB AS A  
LINEMAN FOR THE ELECTRIC  
COMPANY.

NO--NOT  
DULL!

I LOVED IT UP THERE ON THE POLES... JUST ME AND THOSE HUMMING WIRES. SO MUCH POWER IN THOSE WIRES. I USED TO WISH I COULD... TAP INTO IT.

THOUGHT MAYBE IT COULD CHANGE ME SOMEHOW. NO MORE STUTTER. NO MORE WOMEN LOOKING RIGHT THROUGH ME.

NO MORE STUPID, BORING MAX DILLON.

KRA-KOOM!

I'M NOT A NO-BODY!!!

I'M NOT MAX DILLON!!

I'M ELECTRO!

I'M ELECTRO!

I WAS BEING REBORN.

ONE IN A MILLION CRAZY FREAK ACCIDENT. ALL THAT POWER POURING THROUGH ME. THOUGHT I WAS DYING FOR SURE. BUT I WASN'T DYING.

ELECTRO WAS EVERY-  
THING MAX WASN'T.

I WALKED INTO A  
BANK IN THAT  
CRAZY COSTUME...

...EVERYBODY  
NOTICED.

THEY WROTE ABOUT ME  
IN THE MAGAZINES.

TALKED  
ABOUT  
ME ON  
THE NEWS.

THEY WERE  
SCARED OF  
ME, I WAS A  
BIG MAN.

KOOOM!

A

BIG

MAN

KO

OO

OM!

A

BIG

MAN?

SO HOW COME  
I ALWAYS  
ENDED UP  
GETTING MY  
BUTT KICKED  
BY SPIDER-  
MAN?

HOW COME  
I ALWAYS  
ENDED UP  
IN JAIL...  
FEELING AS  
SMALL AS I  
EVER DID  
WHEN I  
WAS A KID?

NO WONDER  
I FINALLY  
GAVE IT ALL  
UP AND  
HITCHED A  
RIDE TO KAN-  
SAS WITH  
STEUBEN'S  
TRAVELLING  
FREAK SHOW.

NO WONDER I  
STARTED TO  
FADE AWAY--  
ALL OVER AGAIN.

NO WONDER I...

I'VE GOT  
AN IDEA!

I'M A BIG FAN OF YOURS, PETER. I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO WORKING WITH YOU ON THIS.

DAILY BUGLE

YOU KNOW, "THE TOP OF NEW YORK" IS ONE OF THE OLDEST, MOST PRESTIGIOUS HOTELS IN THE CITY, AND THE OWNERS HAVE SPENT MILLIONS RESTORING IT TO ITS ORIGINAL, ART-DECO GLORY.

ONE OF THE REASONS WE'RE GIVING THE BUGLE AN EXCLUSIVE ON THE UNVEILING PARTY FOR OUR NEWLY-RENOVATED BALLROOM IS BECAUSE UNCLE JONAH PROMISED HIS BEST PHOTOGRAPHER.

SOMEONE WHO CAN USE HIS EYE TO MERGE THE MAGIC OF "THE TOP'S" PAST WITH THE WONDERS OF HER FUTURE.

MS. KLEIN--

SARAH.

SARAH. DID YOU...UM...DID YOU SAY...AH...UNCLE JONAH?

NOT A BLOOD UNCLE, PARKER. SARAH'S DAD AND I ROOMED TOGETHER IN COLLEGE. IRA KLEIN WAS MY BEST FRIEND--

--AND ONE OF THE GREATEST MEN I'VE EVER KNOWN, GOD REST HIS SOUL.

I'VE KNOWN SARAH HERE SINCE BEFORE SHE WAS BORN! AND LOOK AT HER NOW--HEAD OF HER OWN PUBLIC RELATIONS FIRM!

I WAS JUST SAYING HOW IMPRESSED I AM WITH PETER'S WORK. HE REALLY--

OF COURSE YOU'RE IMPRESSED! I DISCOVERED PARKER--TAUGHT 'IM EVERYTHING HE KNOWS! THIS SKINNY, BUG-EYED KID COMES WANDERING IN HERE A COUPLE O' YEARS AGO--

--TOTALLY NAIVE... COULDN'T EVEN WIPE HIS NOSE WITHOUT PRINTED INSTRUCTIONS... AND HE TELLS ME HE WANTS TO BE A PHOTOGRAPHER!

ACTUALLY, IT WAS MUCH MORE THAN--

NOW ANYONE ELSE WOULD'VE SHOWN 'IM THE DOOR--

--BUT NOT J. JONAH JAMESON!

HATE TO INTERRUPT, J. J.--BUT WE DO HAVE A NEWSPAPER TO PUT OUT...

NOT JUST ANY NEWSPAPER, ROBBIE! THE DAILY BUGLE!

AND YOU SHOULD COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY, PARKER--THAT I'VE ALLOWED YOU TO MAKE YOUR SMALL CONTRIBUTION TO OUR--  
JONAH...?

OH, RIGHT.

COME ON, SARAH--I'LL GIVE YOU A TOUR OF THE SHOP.

YOU KNOW, PETER--IF THE HOTEL'S OWNERS ARE HAPPY WITH WHAT YOU DO AT THE CHARITY BALL--THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE WE CAN EXPAND THIS THING--

--DO A BOOK OF PHOTOS ON "THE TOP" COULD BE EXTREMELY LUCRATIVE.

NOW THAT WAS ELOQUENT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE WAY I WAS ACTING DURING THAT MEETING! I COULD HARDLY GET A WORD OUT... AND WHEN I DID, IT DIDN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE!

SARAH!

-SIGH- BE RIGHT THERE, UNCLE JONAH.

COMING, PETER?

UH-UH.

I'VE... UM... GOTTA... AH... DO A FEW THINGS, Y'KNOW?

WHAT IS IT WITH JONAH? MOST OF THE TIME I CAN HANDLE HIM... LOOK THE OL' BLIZZARD IN THE EYE AND TELL HIM TO GO TAKE A FLYING LEAP... BUT THEN--ON DAYS LIKE TODAY...

...AND IT'S LIKE ALL THE YEARS HAVE JUST-- ROLLED AWAY. HE'S THE BIG-SHOT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHER WHO JUST HAS TO FLICK HIS CIGAR TO INTIMIDATE ME...

...HE DOES THIS-- THING... TALKS TO ME IN A CERTAIN TONE, LOOKS AT ME A CERTAIN WAY...

...AND I'M A NERDY INSECURE SIXTEEN YEAR OLD AGAIN.

YOU'D THINK THAT, AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN THROUGH IN MY LIFE, I'D'VE GOTTEN PAST THIS! I MEAN--THAT PETER PARKER DOESN'T EXIST ANY MORE...

PARKER--!

MUH?

YOU COME LATE TO A MEETING ONE MORE TIME--AND I'M GONNA BOOT YOU BACK TO YOUR HIGH SCHOOL CHEMISTRY CLASS!

BUT--!

...DOES HE?



...I AM NOT A NERD.  
I AM NOT A NERD!  
I AM NOT A NERD!

I'M A GROWN MAN.  
A RESPONSIBLE  
ADULT.  
I'VE GOT A BEAUTI-  
FUL WIFE.  
I CAN BEND STEEL  
IN MY BARE HANDS.  
LEAP OVER DOCTOR  
OCTOPUS IN A SINGLE  
BOUND.

I  
AM  
NOT  
A  
NERD!

GEEZ! WEB-SWING-  
ING AROUND  
TOWN FOR NEAR-  
LY AN HOUR--  
AND THIS IS  
STILL GNAWING  
AT MY GUT LIKE--

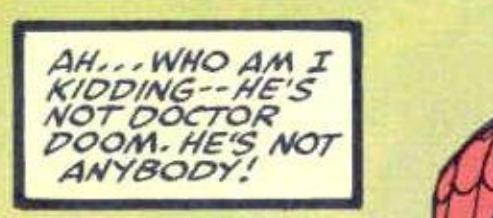
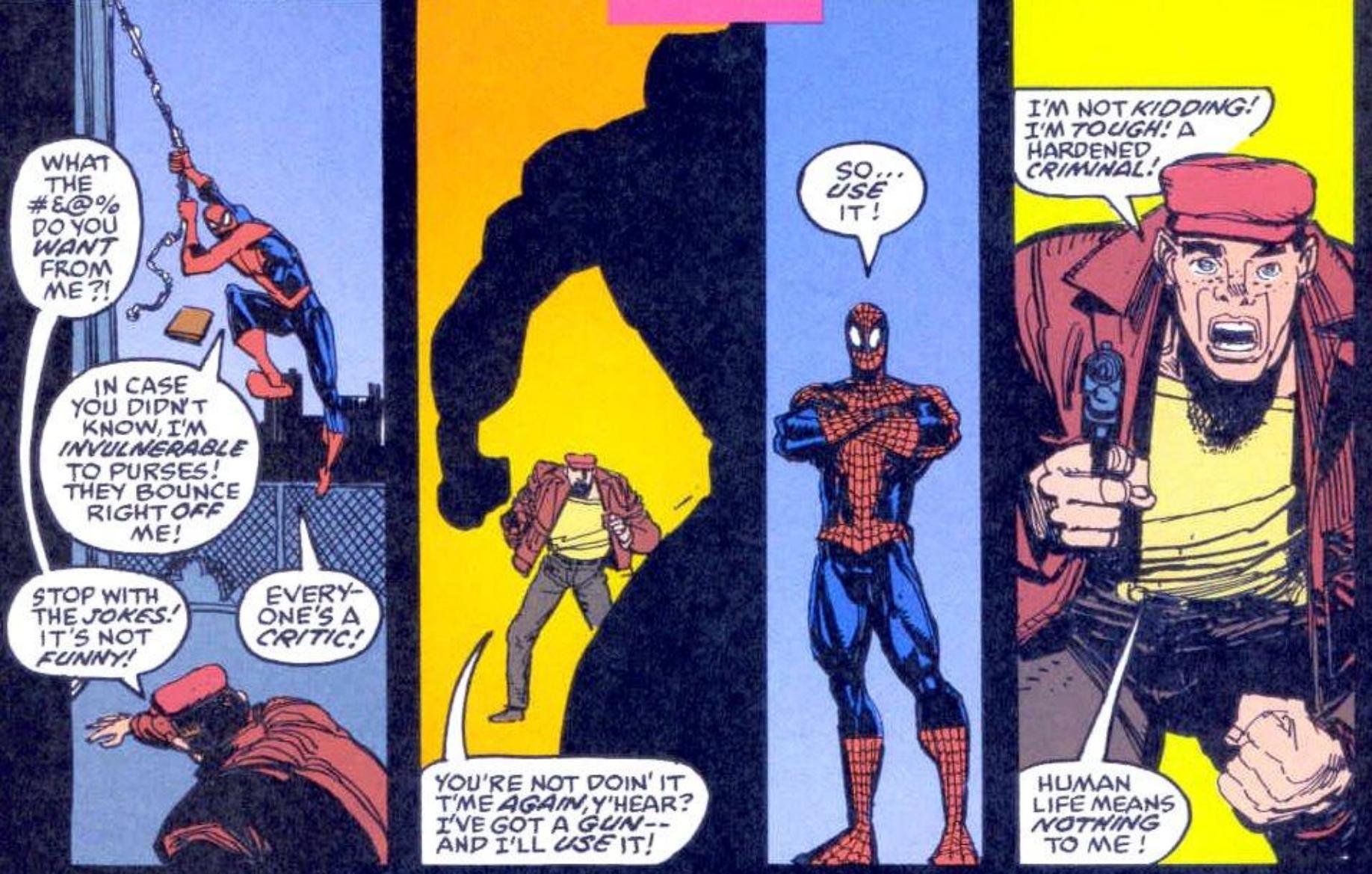
HELP!  
HELP!  
THAT  
LITTLE  
MAN  
STOLE  
MY  
PURSE!

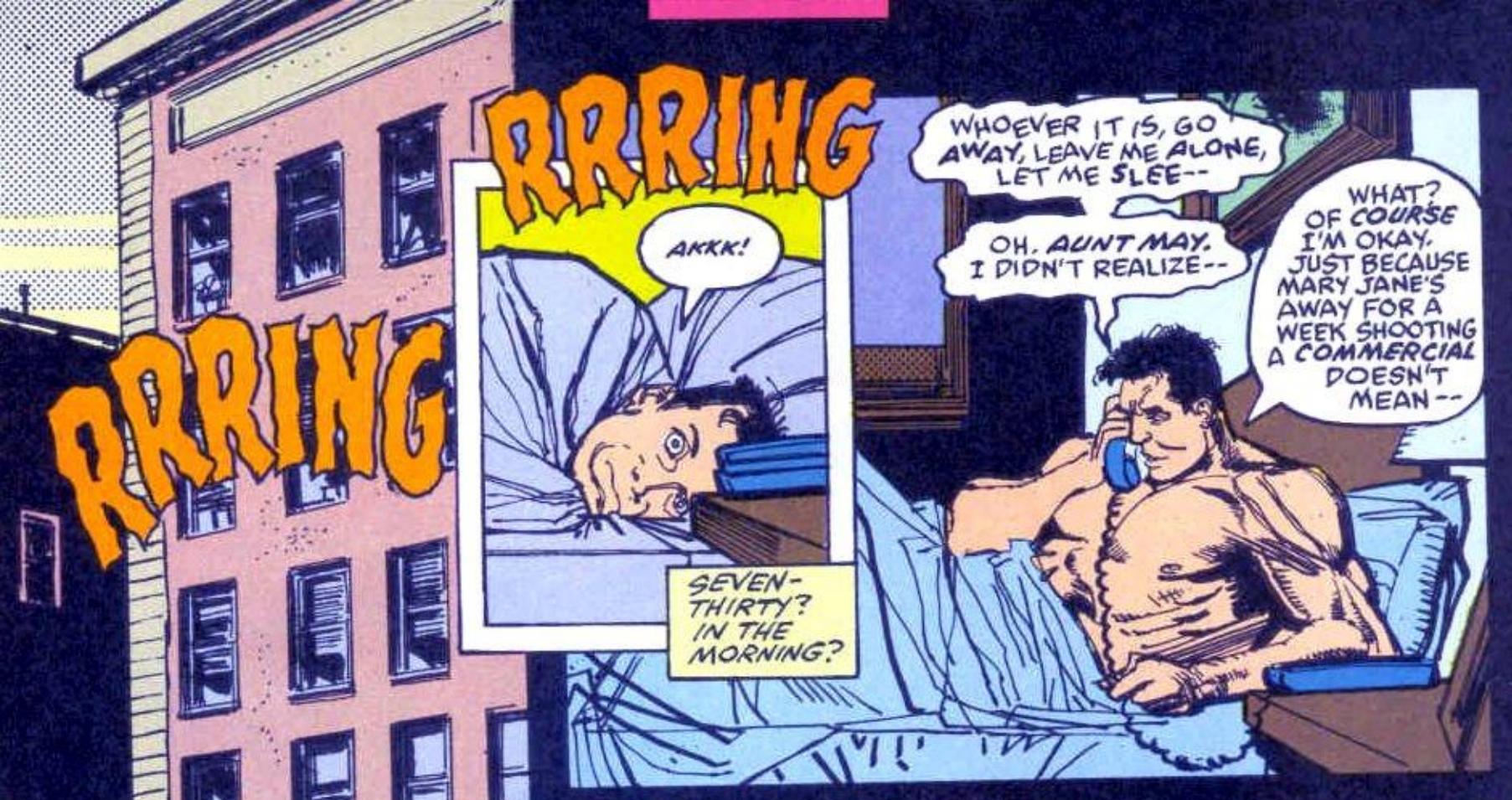
A PURSE-SNATCHING? OKAY,  
SO IT'S NOT A THREAT OF  
COSMIC MAGNITUDE...

...BUT I'VE GOTTA DO  
SOMETHING TO RESTORE  
MY SELF-ESTEEM!

SNATCHING  
LITTLE OLD  
LADIES'  
PURSES?  
TSK-TSK-  
TSK! HOW  
LOW CAN  
YOU GO?

YOU?!?!





ALL THOSE HOURS ON THE BUS...  
HEAD POUNDING... SICK TO MY  
STOMACH... NO SLEEP...

...BUT IT'LL ALL BE WORTH  
IT-- IF I CAN PULL THIS OFF.

BUT I CAN'T LISTEN  
TO THAT SCARED,  
SMALL, STUTTERING  
MAMA'S BOY ANY  
MORE!

--SPARE  
SOME  
CHANGE?

NO.



PART OF ME THINKS IT'S  
JUST CRAZY. THINKS I'M  
CRAZY.

HAVE A HEART, PAL, I'M  
A VET, Y'KNOW-- FOUGHT  
IN WORLD WAR... UH.. KOR...  
I MEAN, AH... NAM, YEAH!

CAN'T LET LITTLE  
MAXWELL RUIN MY  
LAST CHANCE...

FOUGHT  
IN VIET  
NAM!



...TO BE  
BIG  
AGAIN.

LOOK,  
BUDDY--  
I DON'T  
LIKE THIS  
ANYMORE  
'N' YOU  
DO! BUT  
A GLUY'S  
GOTTA  
EAT,  
Y'KNOW.

T.O.P.  
NEW YORK

THAT'S IT. THAT'S MY HOPE. THAT'S MY...

HEY...  
BUDDY!

...DESTINY.

LEAVE  
ME

I... I WASN'T  
THINKING!  
I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO--

WHAT WAS THAT?  
A GUN? DID HE  
SHOOT ME? DON'T  
FEEL LIKE I'VE  
BEEN SHOT, NOT  
BLEEDING OR  
ANYTHING.

KRA

KOOM!

AH... CHARLIE: SERVES YOU RIGHT!  
PANHANDLING, FOR CRYING  
OUT LOUD! HOW DEMEANING!

WELL, AT LEAST IT  
KEEPS ME AWAY  
FROM SPIDER-MAN!  
CAN'T BELIEVE HE  
WEBBED ME UP  
AND LEFT ME THERE  
FOR THE COPS...  
AND THEY NEVER  
SHOWED!

HUNG THERE LIKE A  
BAG O' LAUNDRY  
TILL THE  
STUFF DISSOLVED!  
MADE ME FEEL LIKE  
I--  
--I...

HEYYY--

--I'VE  
GOT  
AN  
IDEA!



...I...



IF THIS WORKS,  
NOBODY'LL EVER  
FORGET ME.

TOP  
OF  
NEW YORK

THEY'LL TALK  
ABOUT ME... WHAT  
I DID... FOR YEARS  
AND YEARS.

THEY'LL SAY, "HEY-- THAT  
DILLON... HE WAS SOMETHING,  
HUH?"

"TAKES A  
REALLY BIG  
MAN T'PULL  
OFF A STUNT  
LIKE THAT."

YEAH, NO ONE'S GOING TO LOOK  
THROUGH ME... OR DOWN ON  
ME... AGAIN. THEY'LL ALL BE  
LOOKING...

...UP!

THIS IS WHAT MY  
WHOLE LIFE HAS  
BEEN LEADING UP TO!  
MY WHOLE LIFE!

AND I'M  
READY!  
YOU HEAR  
ME, WORLD?!

ELECTRO'S  
GONNA  
LIGHT THE  
NIGHT!!

NEXT:  
A CITY IN  
CHAOS!

