

SPIDER-MAN

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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

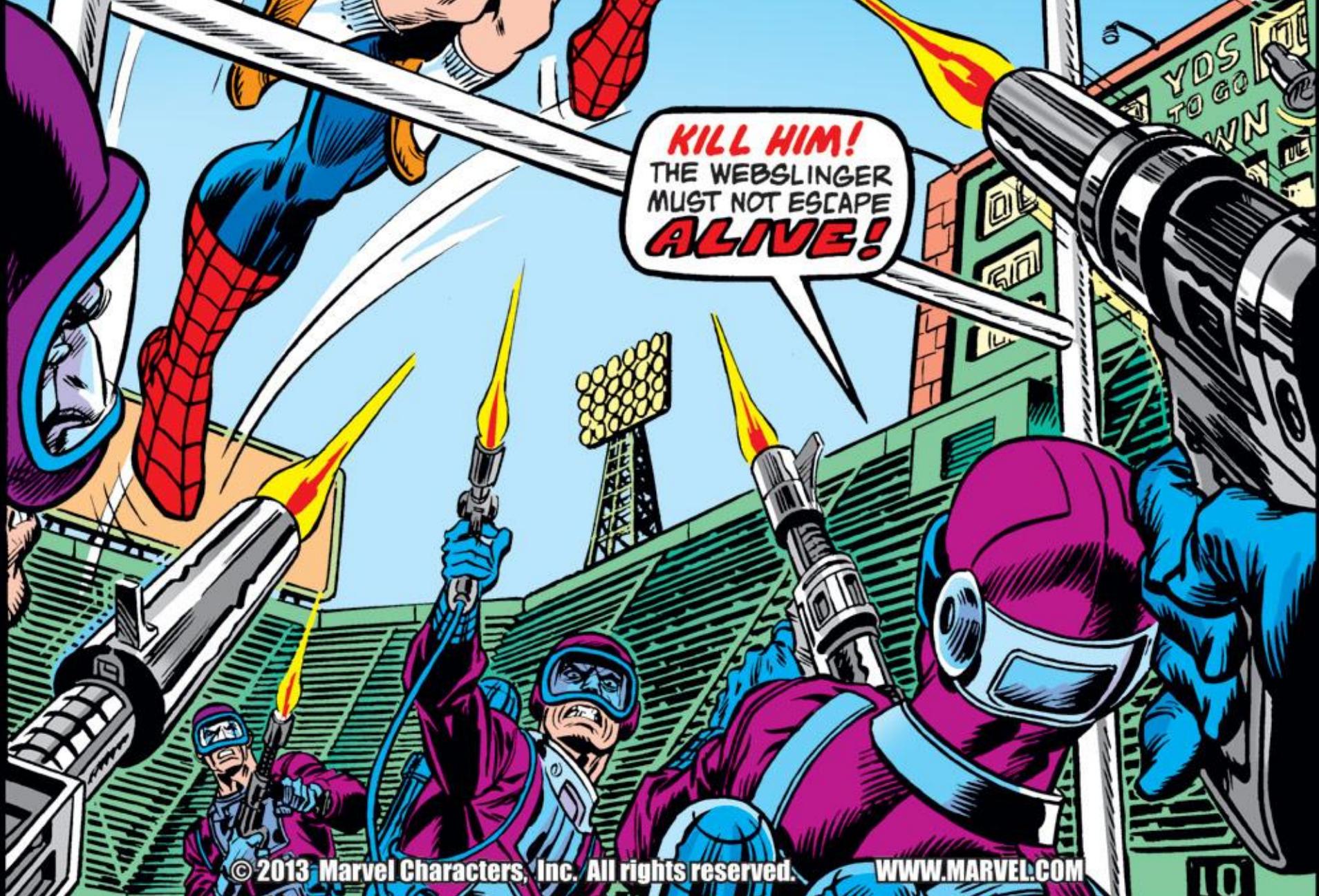


A FOOTBALL FIELD BECOMES A RAGING BATTLEGROUND-- AS SPIDEY FIGHTS TO SAVE AN INNOCENT CHILD!



THE DEADLIEST HUNDRED YARDS!

KILL HIM!
THE WEBSLINGER
MUST NOT ESCAPE
ALIVE!



While attending a demonstration in radiology, high-school student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the spider's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**™

LEN WEIN WRITER/EDITOR ROSS ANDRU ARTIST MIKE ESPOSITO INKER GLYNIS OLIVER WEIN COLORIST JOHN COSTANZA LETTERER

THERE ARE CERTAIN PEOPLE IN THIS LIFE WHO JUST SEEM NATURALLY ATTRACTED TO TROUBLE. TAKE PETER PARKER, FOR EXAMPLE.

A SHORT WHILE AGO, HE PACKED AWAY HIS SCHOOL BOOKS, SLIPPED INTO HIS COSTUME, AND SWUNG OUT HIS BEDROOM WINDOW ON HIS TRUSTY WEB-- INTERESTED ONLY IN GRABBING A NICE QUIET PEACEFUL BREATH OF FRESH AIR. AN INNOCENT ENOUGH EVENING'S DISTRACTION, RIGHT?

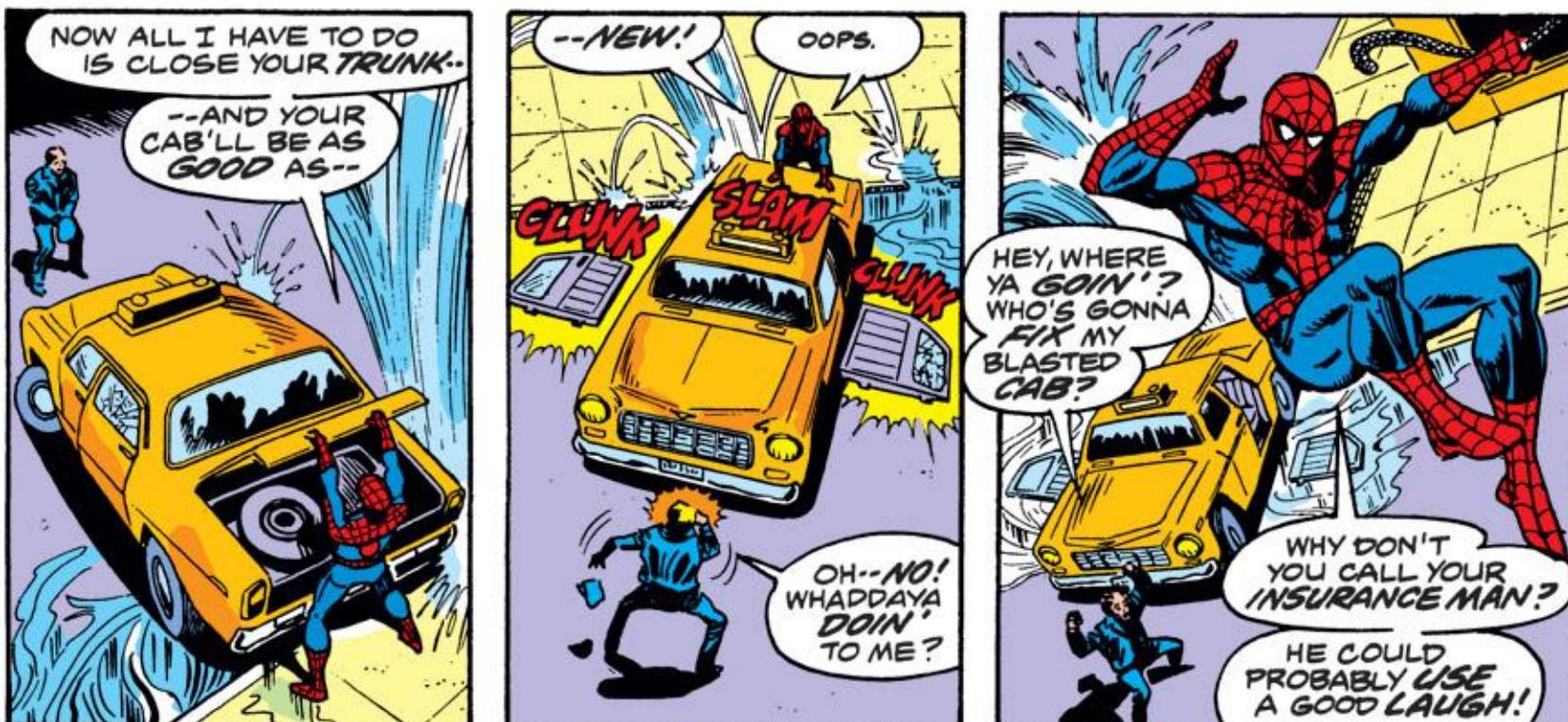
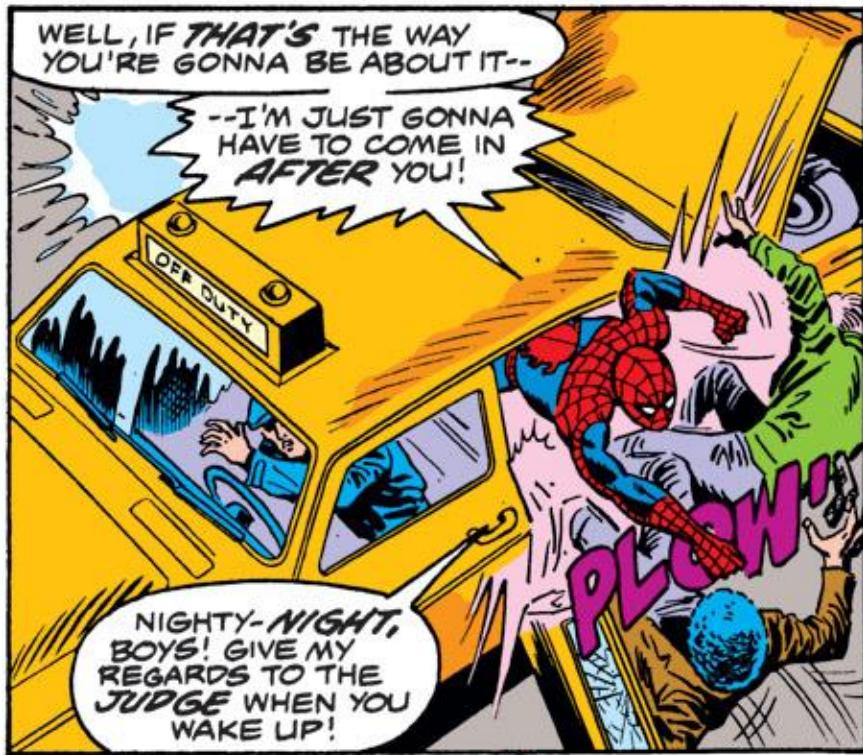
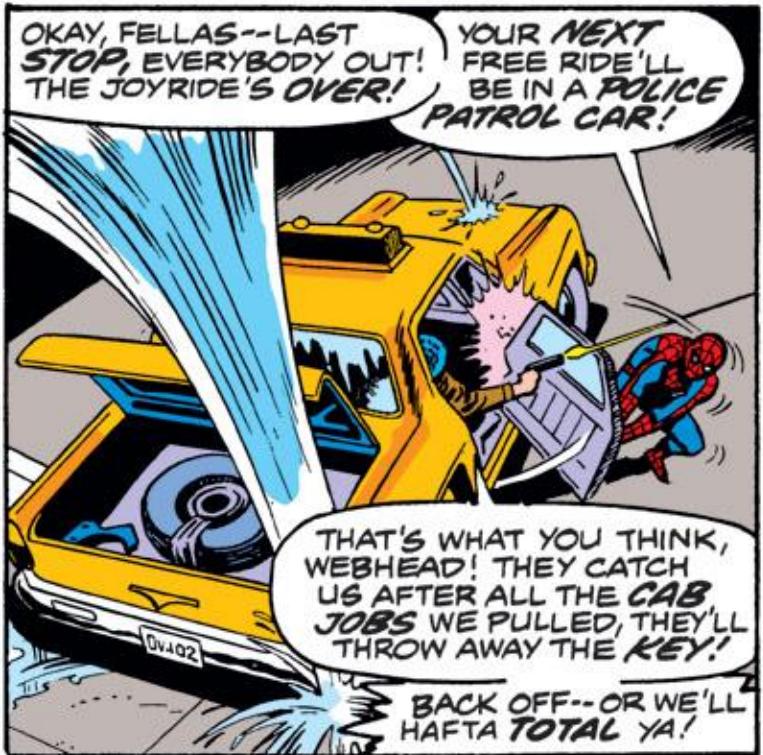
C'MON, FAITHFUL ONE-- YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANY MORE THAN WE DO!

HEY, WHADDAYA KNOW? THERE IS SOMEBODY OUT TONIGHT BESIDES ME!

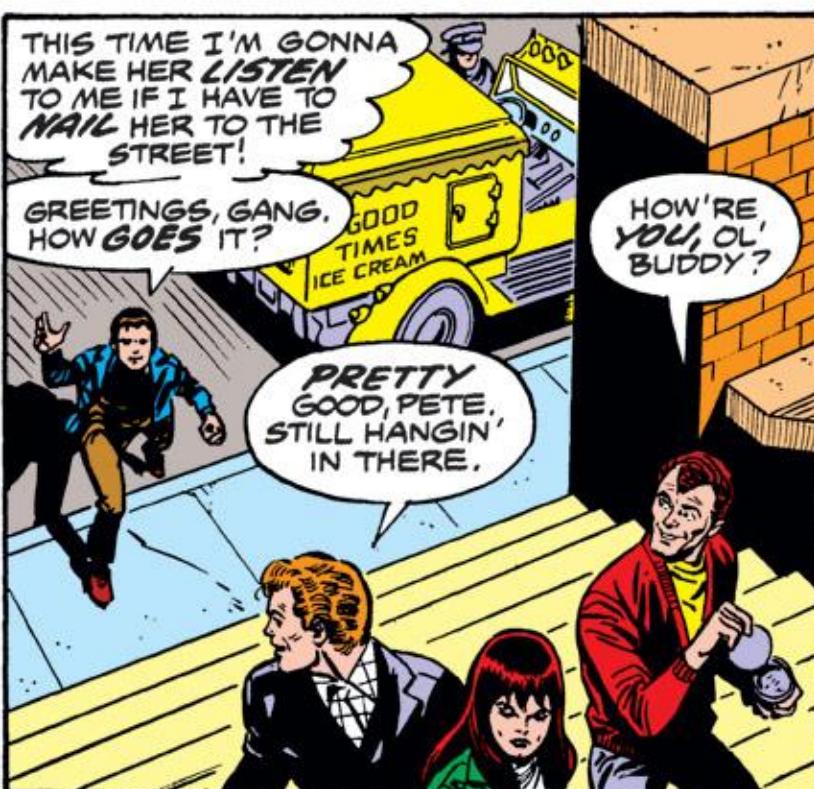
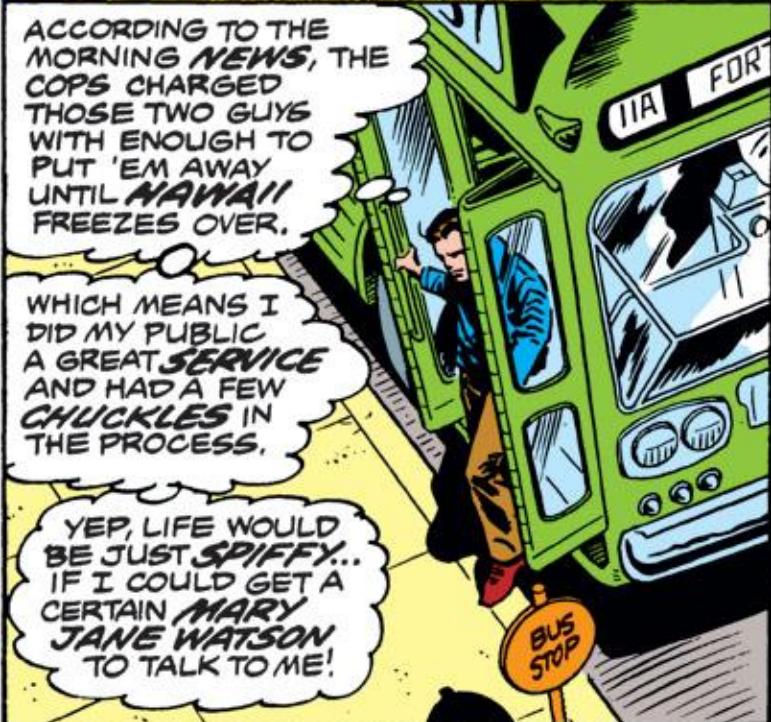
WONDER IF I SHOULD SWING ON DOWN PAST THAT CABBY-- AND GIVE HIM A BIG THRILL?

THE LONGEST HUNDRED YARDS!

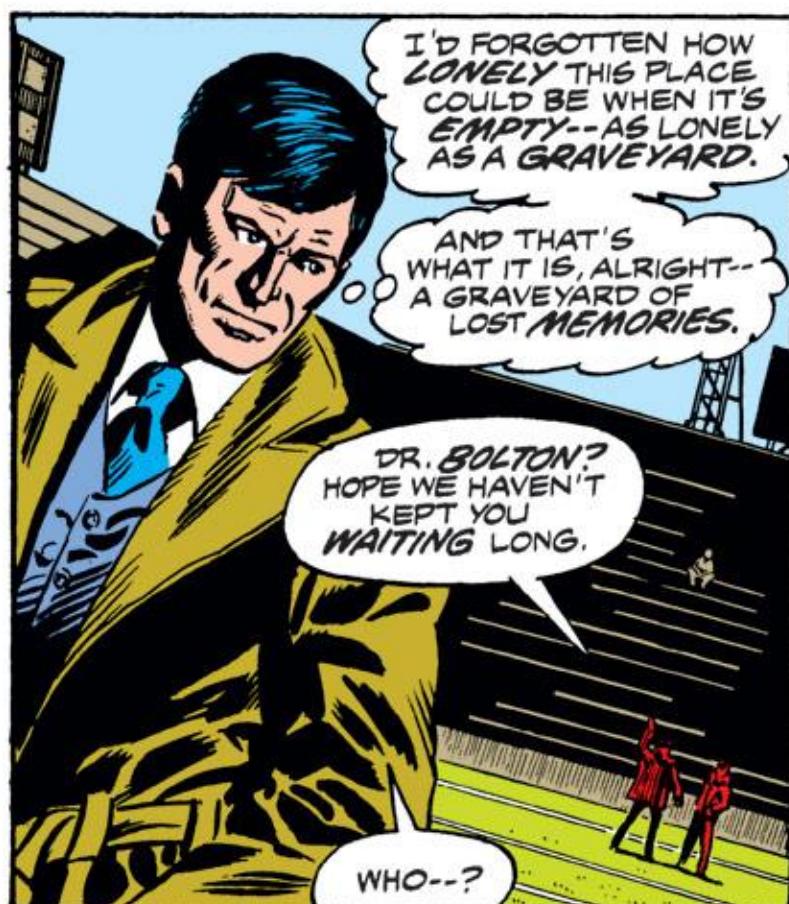
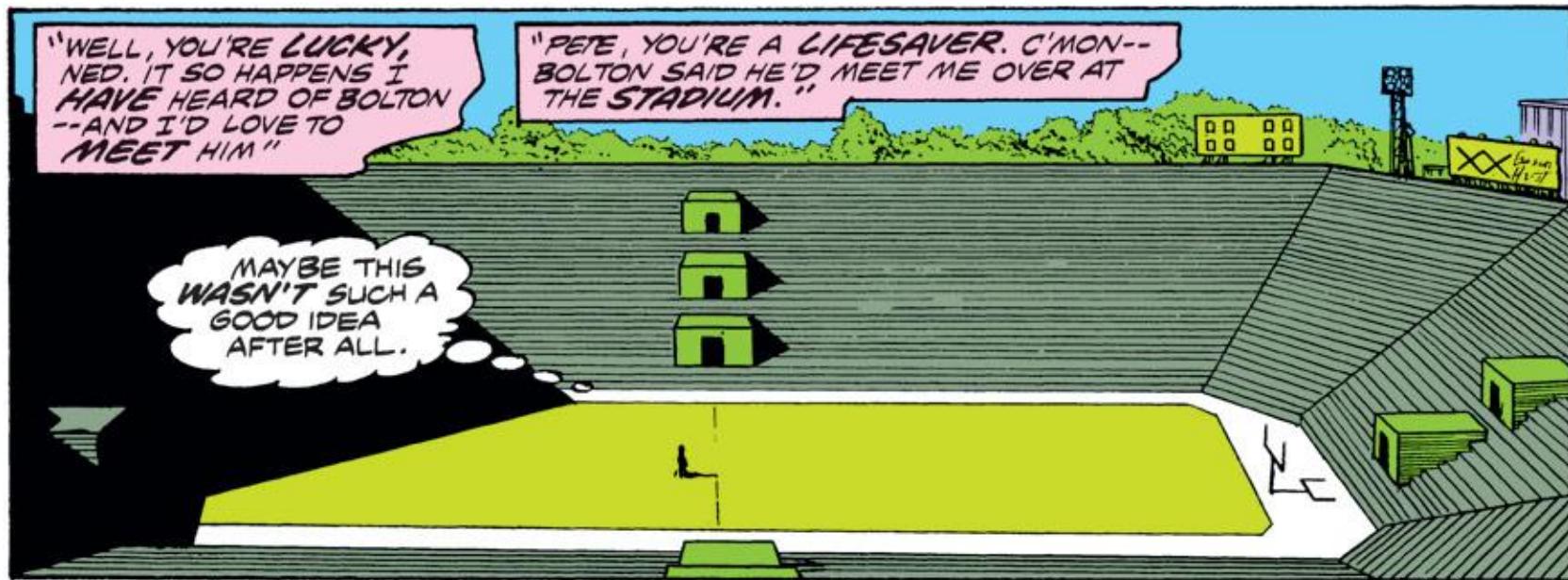


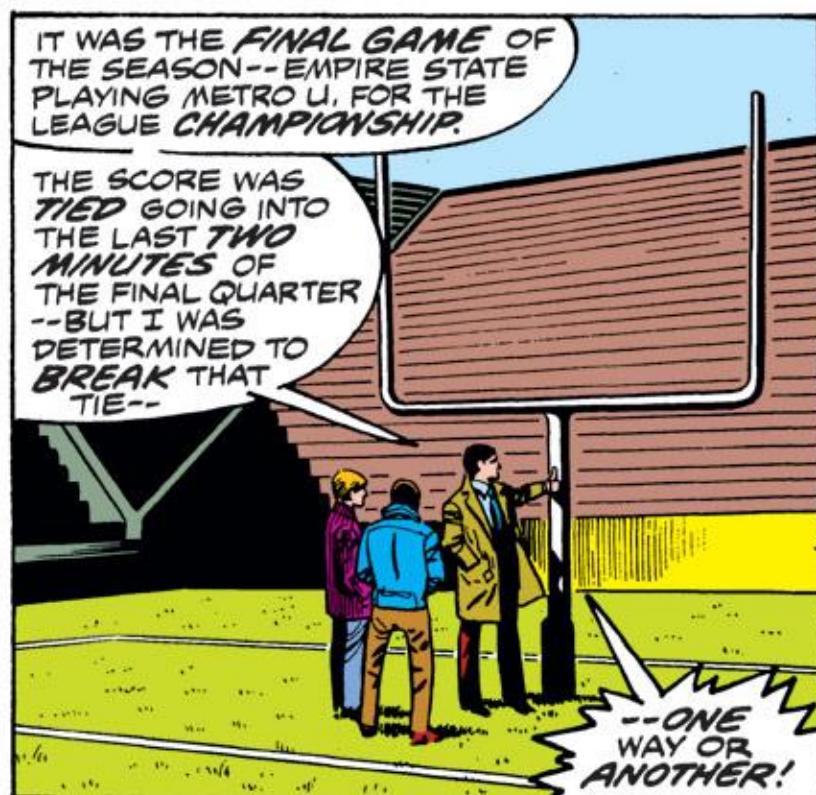
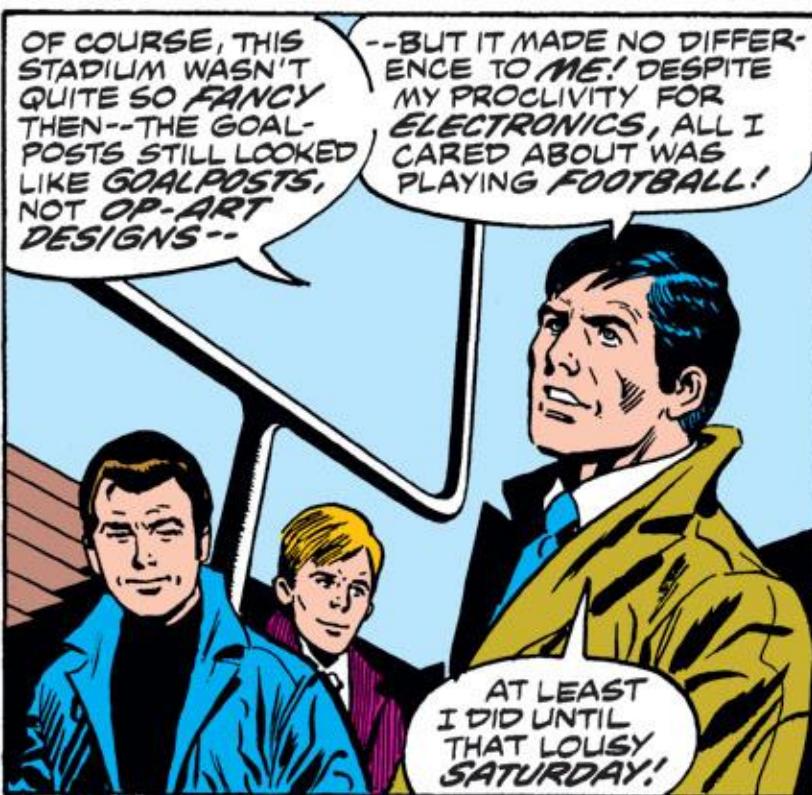


CUT: TO THE CAMPUS OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY, EARLY THE FOLLOWING NOON...

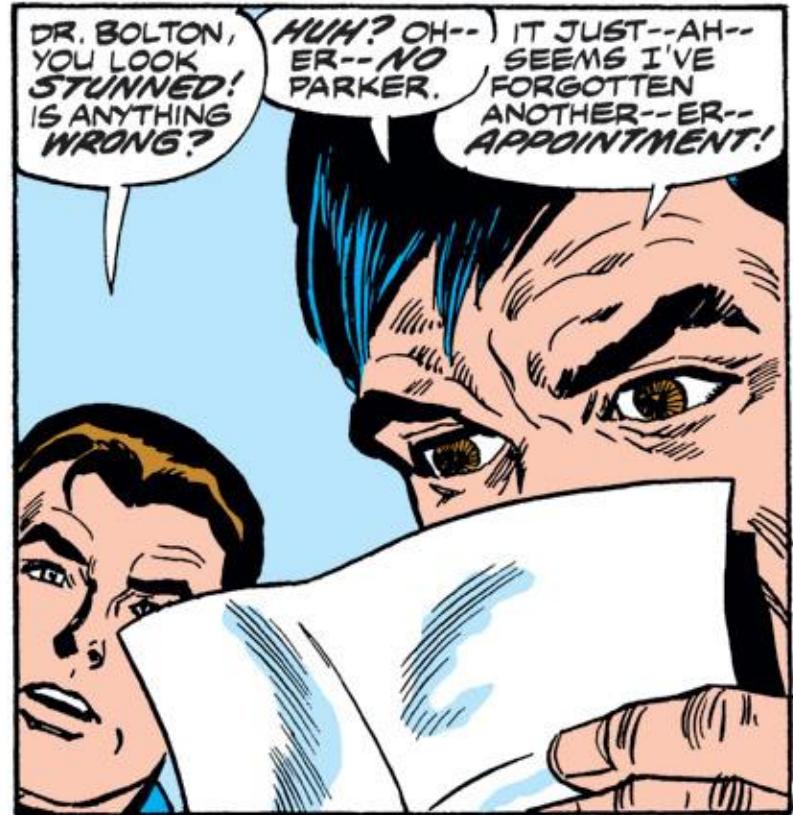
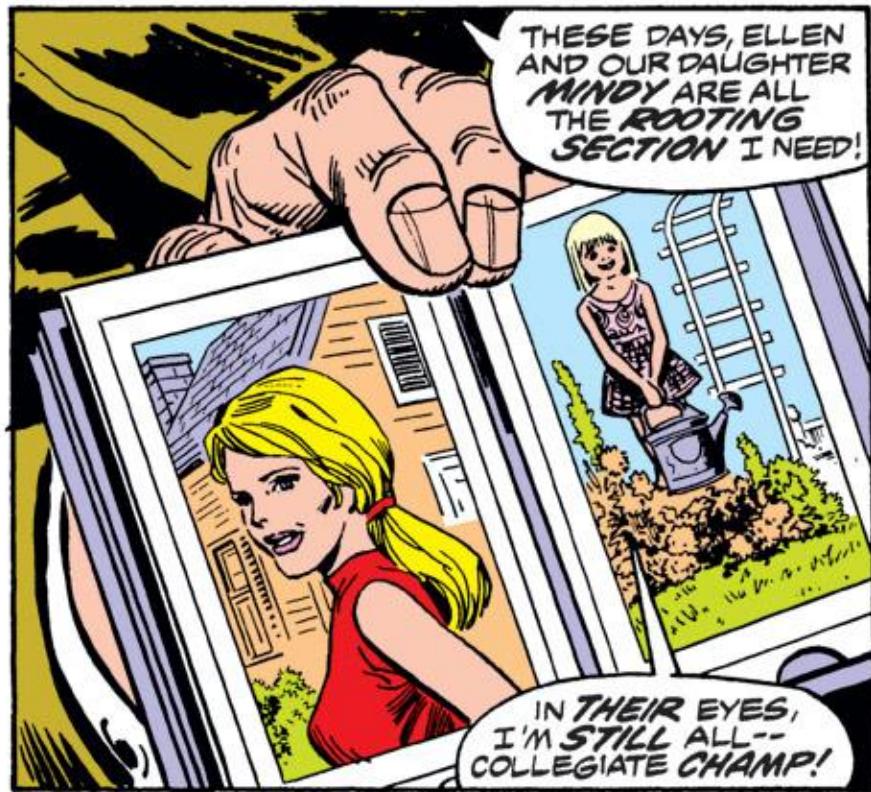














NOT ALL THAT MANY PEOPLE ATTEND HOMECOMING ANYMORE. SOME EMPIRE STATE GRADS HAVE PRIOR COMMITMENTS EVERY YEAR; SOME ALWAYS FORGET; AND OTHERS JUST DON'T THINK IT'S WORTH THE EFFORT.

SO THE HOMECOMING DANCE THAT'S HELD EACH YEAR REALLY TURNS OUT TO BE MOSTLY FOR E.S.U.'S CURRENT STUDENT BODY--

--AND FRANKLY, THEY DON'T MIND AT ALL.

HEY, TIGER-- YOU'RE LATE.

SORRY, MJ. ER-- MIND IF I CUT IN?

NOT A BIT,
PETEY, C'MON--
LET START THIS
JOINT SHAKIN'!

CATER, LADY. I'VE GOT TO TALK TO NED FIRST.

I MUST NOT BE HEARING RIGHT, TIGER.
I COULD SWEAR YOU SAID...

I WANT TO TALK TO NED. UH-HUH!

I HOPE THE TWO OF YOU WILL BE VERY HAPPY TOGETHER!

OUCH. BACK IN THE DOGHOUSE AGAIN! I HOPE MY HUNCH IS WORTH IT.

NED, HAVE YOU SPOKEN TO DR. BOLTON YET?

TRYED TO, PETE--BUT HE SEEMED COMPLETELY PREOCCUPIED--REALLY NERVOUS ABOUT SOMETHING--

--AND HIS WIFE LOOKS DOWNRIGHT WORRIED!

SO I NOTICED.
THERE'S SOMETHING DEFINITELY BOTHERING HIM, NED--AND I WISH I KNEW WHAT.

BOLTON'S A NICE GUY. IF I COULD, I'D LIKE TO HELP HIM.

HERE, HONEY-- DRINK THIS. YOU'LL FEEL BETTER. NOW, PLEASE-- STOP DESTROYING YOURSELF.

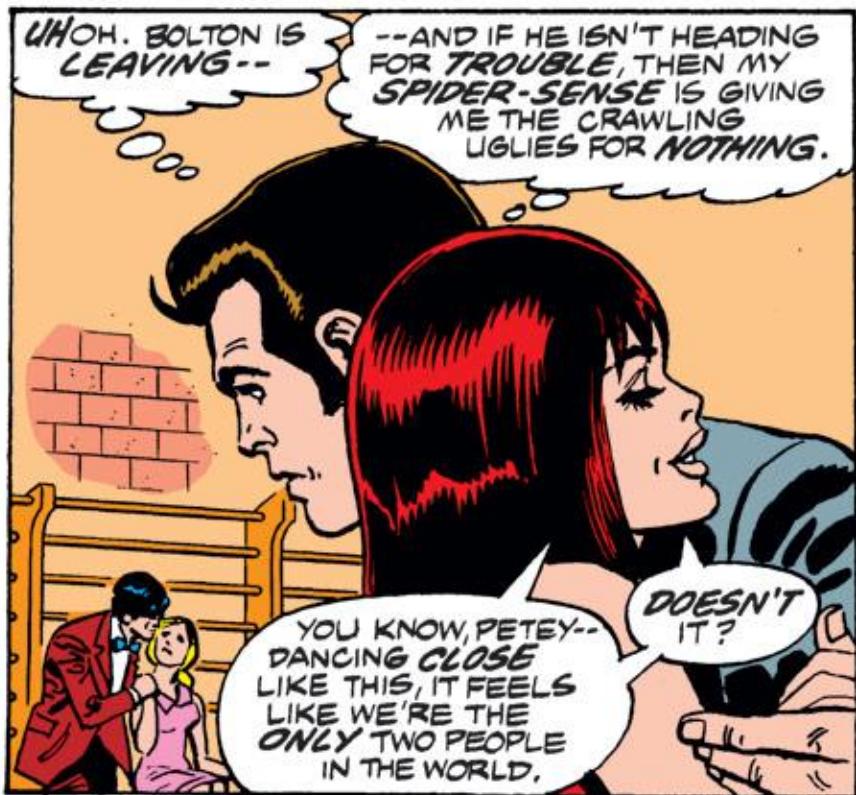
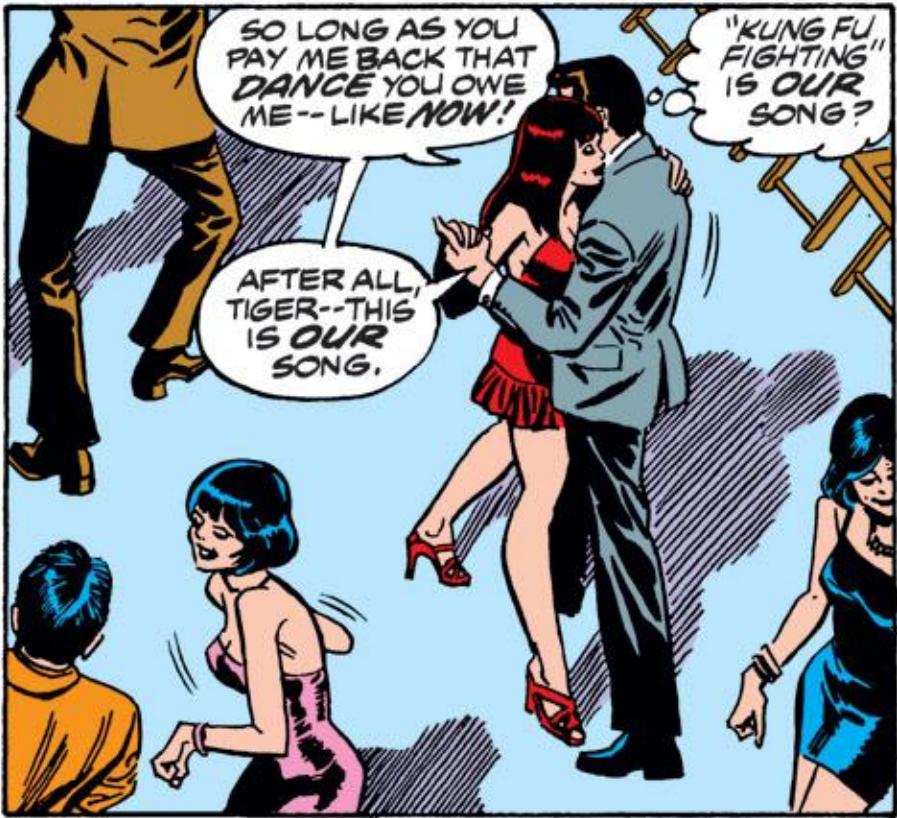
I'LL BRING MINDY BACK SAFELY. I SWEAR I WILL!

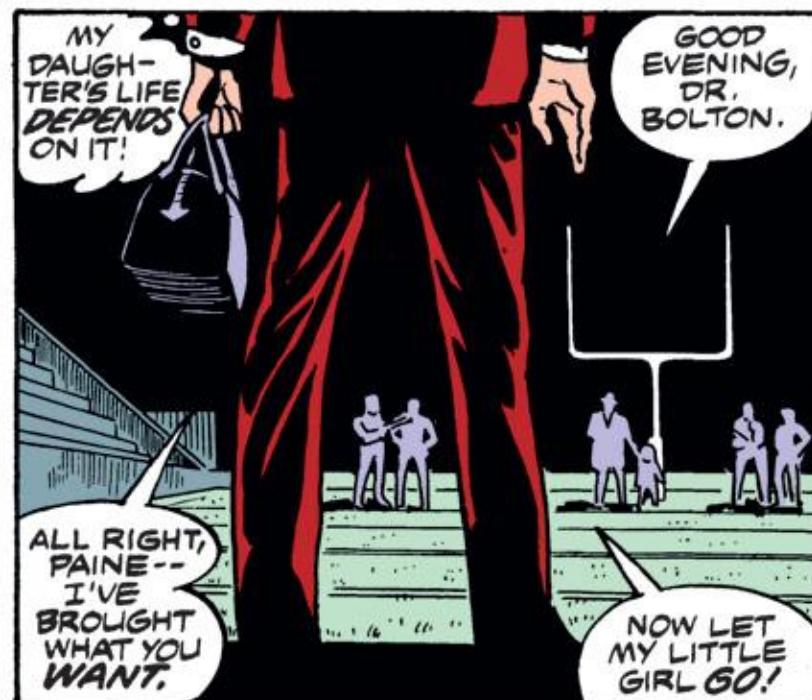
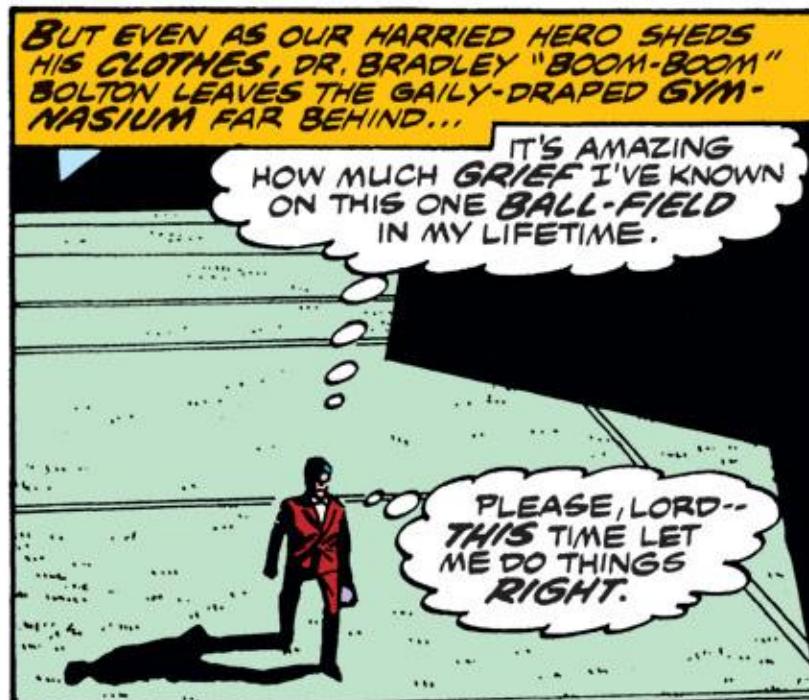
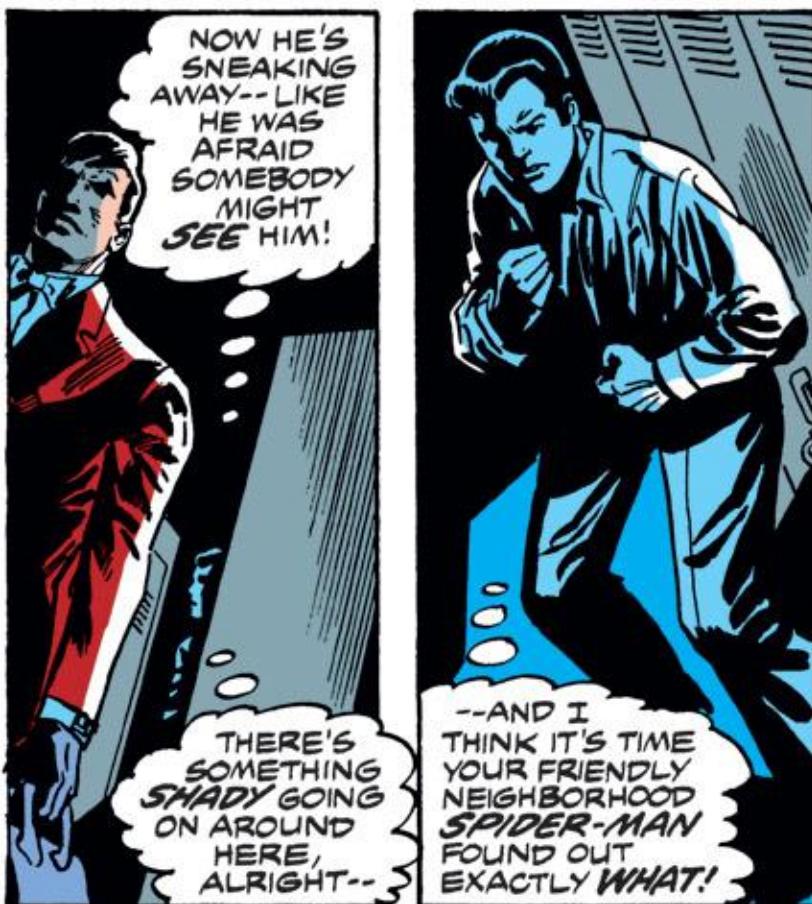
WELL, WHATEVER THEIR PROBLEM IS, PETE--IT'S THEIR BUSINESS, WE CAN'T HELP UNLESS HE ASKS US TO.

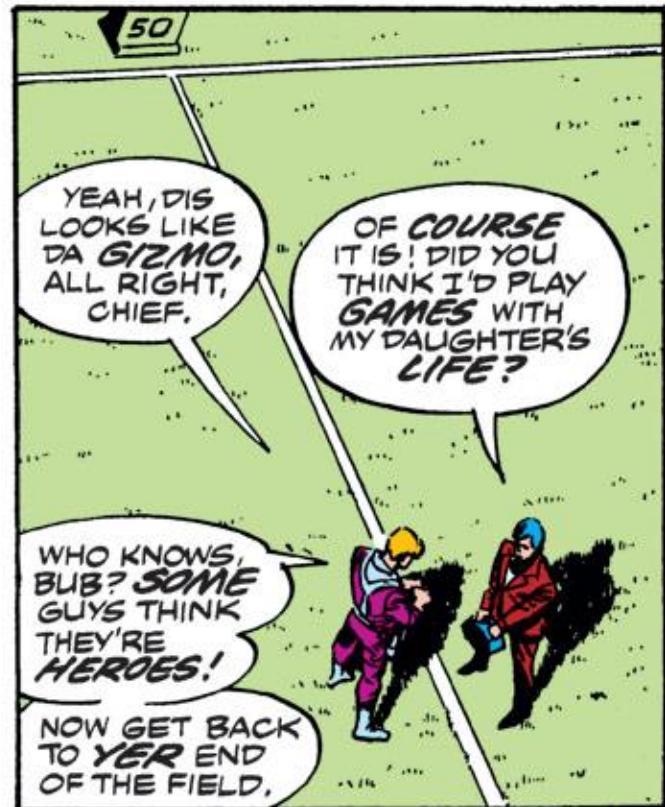
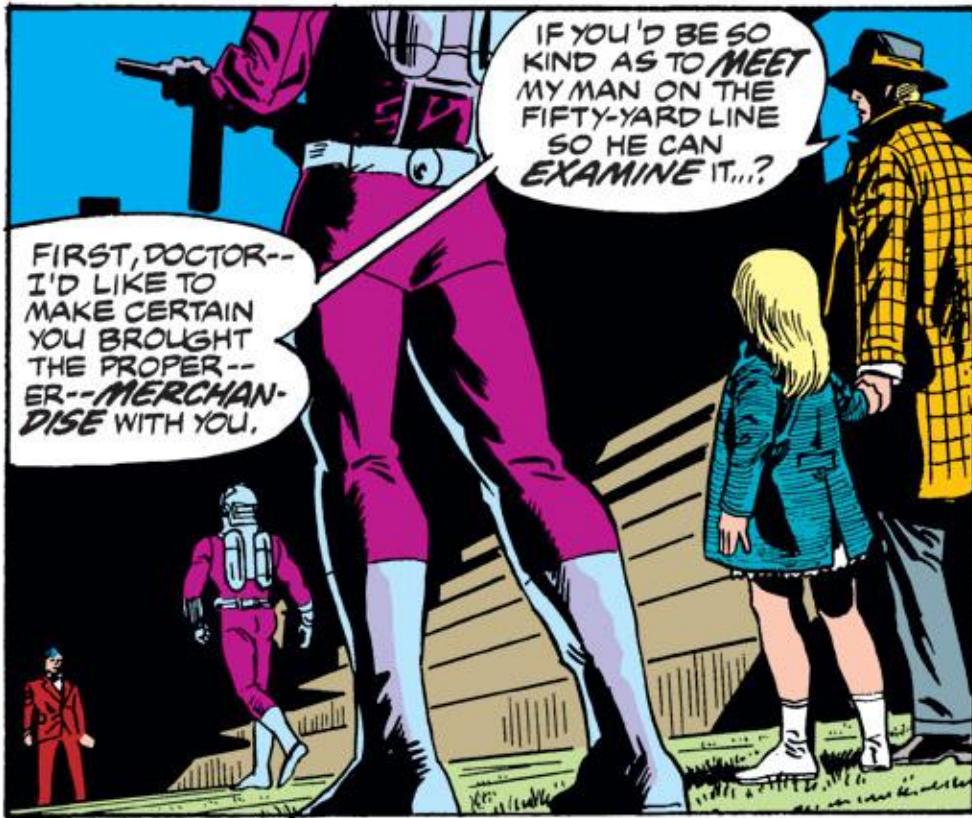
RIGHT NOW, YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO MARY JANE-- OR ELSE!

YEAH, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT STILL...

OH NEVER MIND.

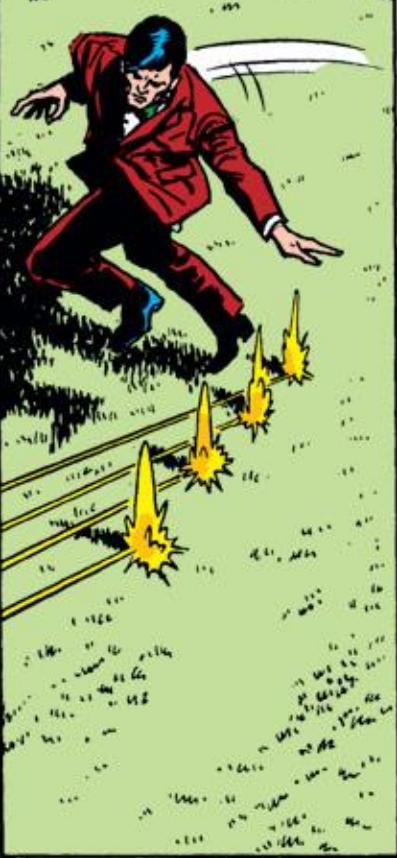






IT'S ONLY A HUNDRED YARDS-- JUST A HUNDRED LOUSY YARDS.

ONCE, BRADLEY BOLTON COULD GO THAT DISTANCE IN HIS SLEEP.



HE SPRINTS FORWARD, LEATHER HEELS DIGGING INTO THE TURF, GIVING IT EVERYTHING HE HAS--

--BECAUSE HIS LIFE DEPENDS ON IT!



MACHINE-GUN FIRE RAINS AROUND HIM AS ONCE THE OPPPOSITION HAD.

HE LUNGES ASIDE, THEN CHARGES AHEAD!



HE RUNS, LEGS PUMPING, HEART POUNDING, LUNGS PULLING BREATH AFTER RAGGED BREATH!



ON THE FIFTY-YARD LINE, THEY HIT HIM-- HARD! HIS INSIDES FEEL LIKE THEY ARE AFIRE--



HE HAS TOO MUCH AT STAKE TO BE TAKEN OUT NOW!

IN ALL THE WORLD, THERE IS ONLY HIM-- AND PAIN-- AND HIS DAUGHTER JUST AHEAD!



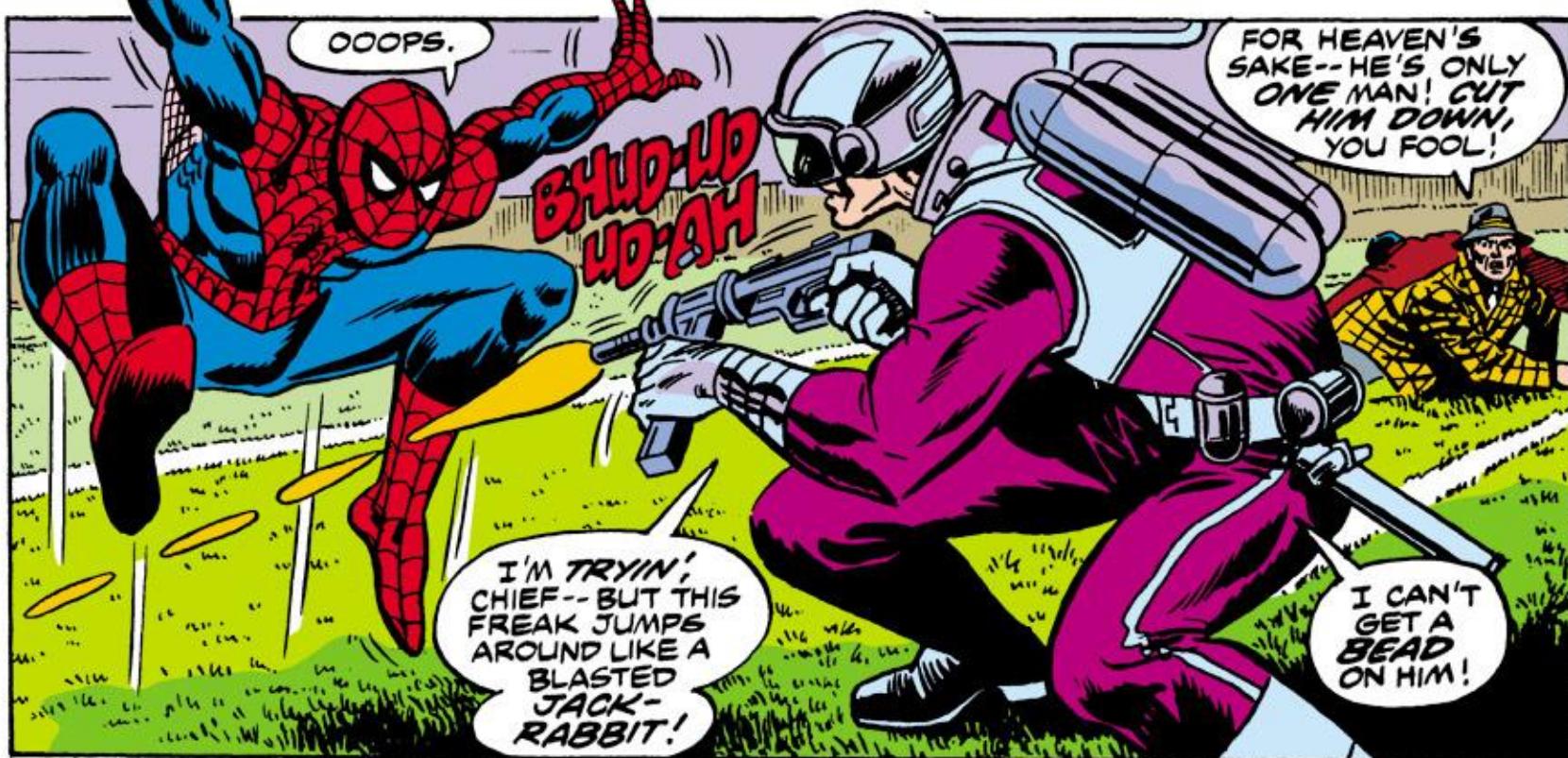
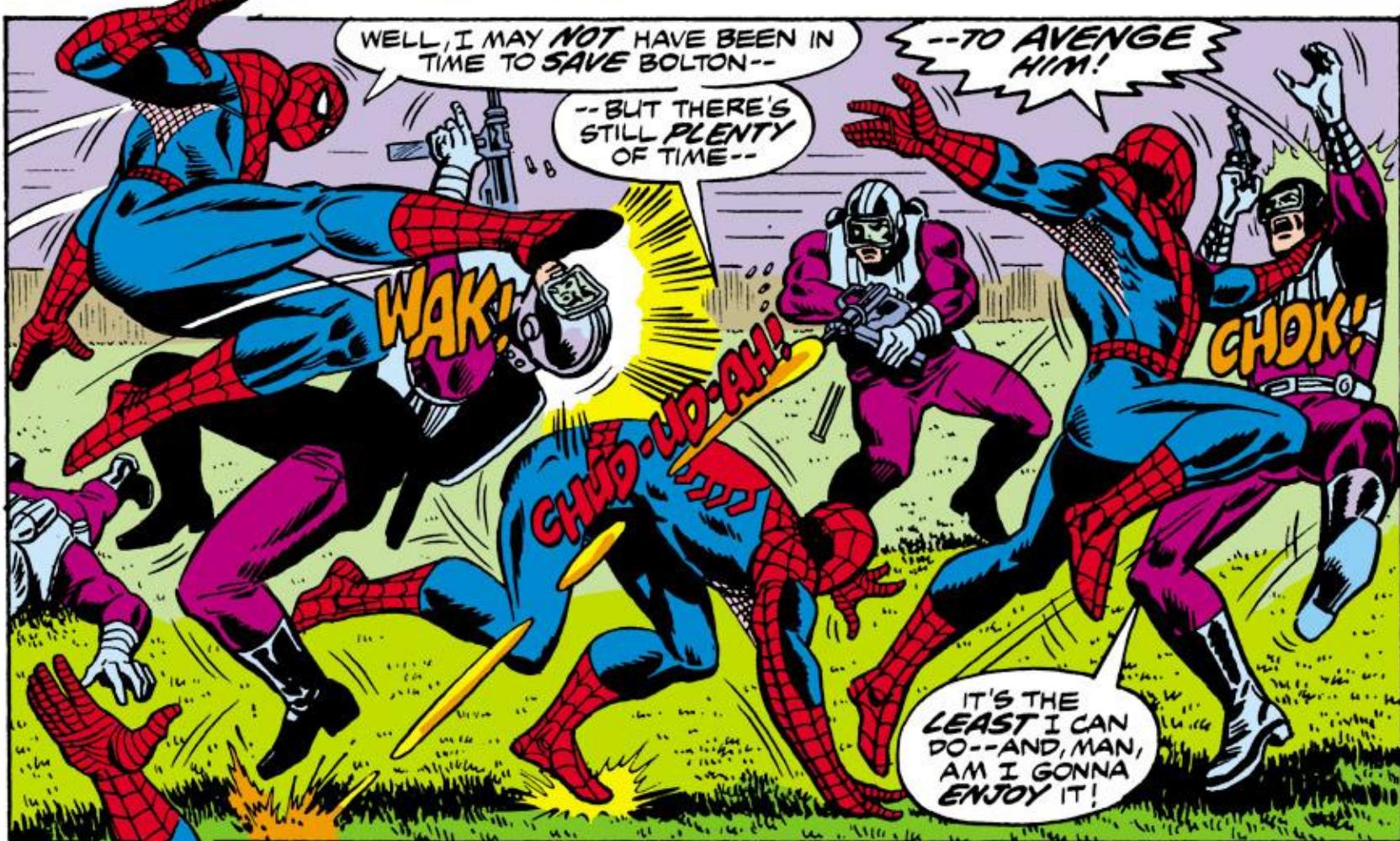
HE CRADLES LITTLE MINDY LIKE A BABY, EMBRACING THE FLESH OF HIS FLESH. THERE IS NOTHING MORE IMPORTANT TO HIM.

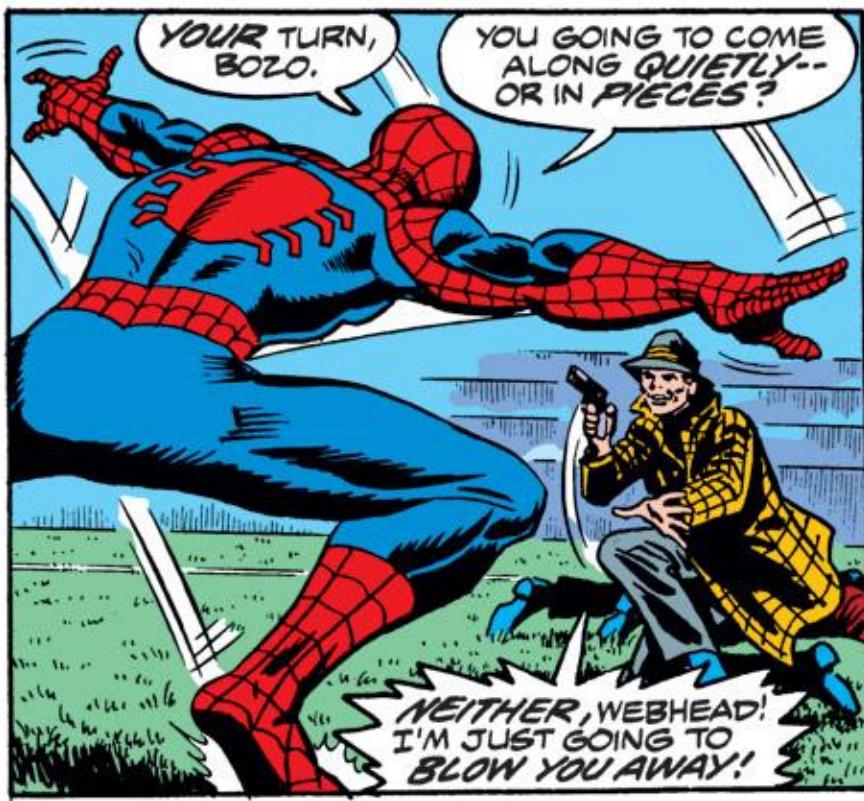


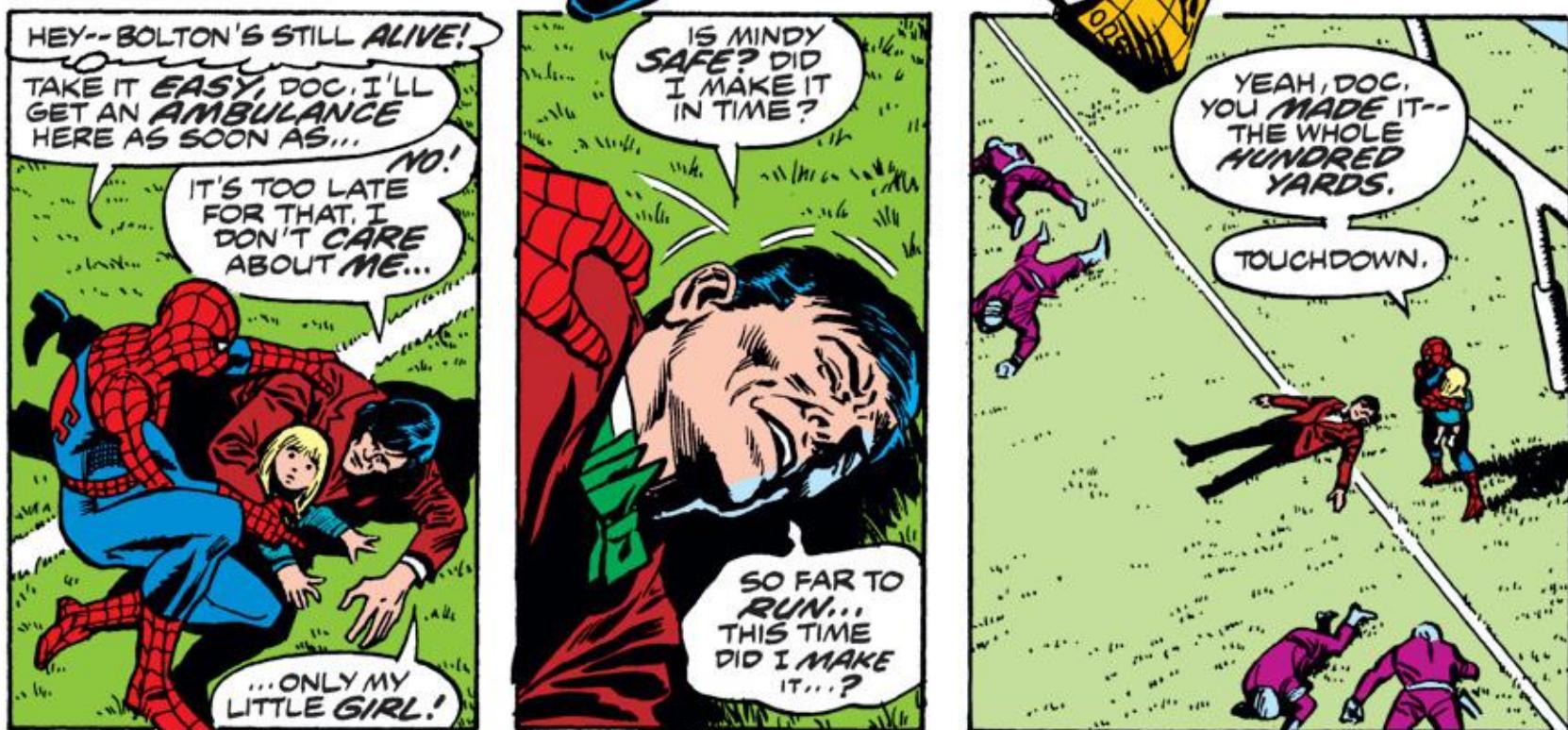
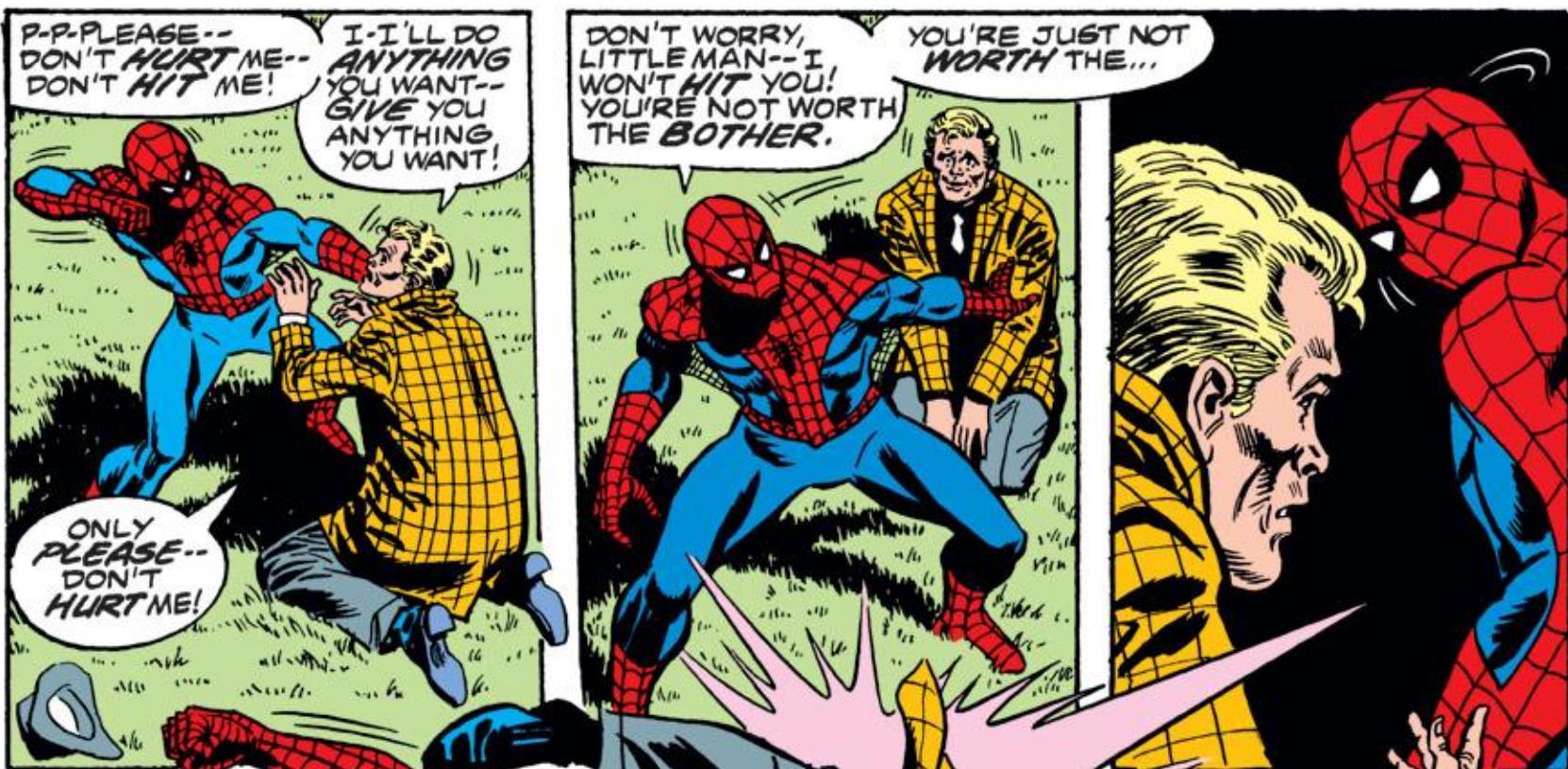
AND EVEN WHEN HE SUCCUMBS TO THE MACHINE-GUN SLUGS, EVEN WHEN THEY FINALLY BRING HIM DOWN, HE WILL NOT LET GO OF HER.

HE CANNOT LET GO OF HER.

THEY WILL HAVE TO PRY HER FROM HIS FINGERS!







NEXT
ISSUE: THE **SANDMAN** ALWAYS STRIKES **TWICE!**
BE HERE!