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SPIDER-MAN

PART 1 OF 2

FACE IT, SPIDEY--AWARDS
DON'T MEAN #@%!! AGAINST
THE HOBGOBLIN!

\$1.75 US
\$2.25 CAN
6 JAN
UK 85p

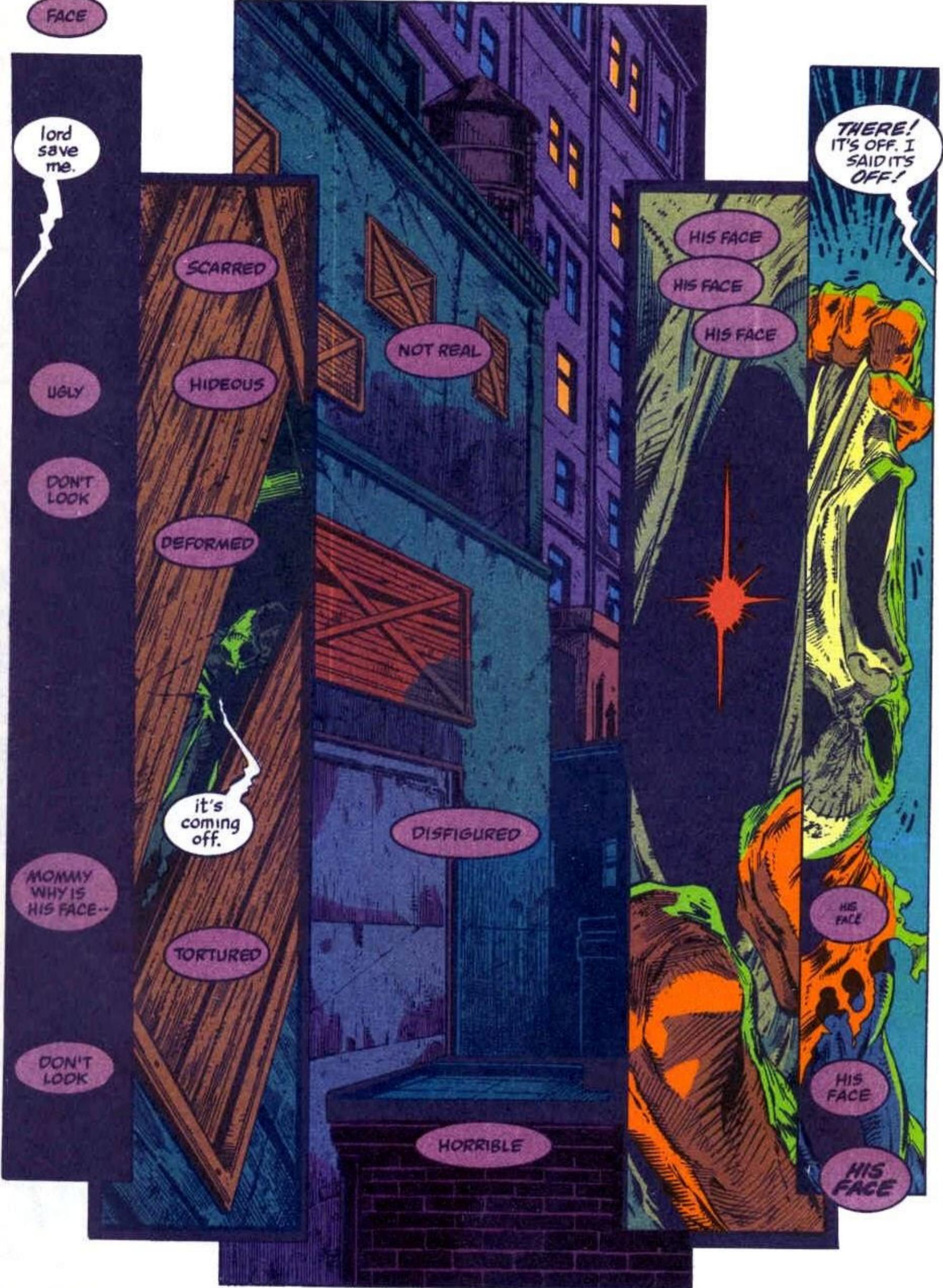
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50
YEARS
A
OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 - 1991

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FACE



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HIS FACE!

NOW STOP!
STOP IT, ALL OF YOU.
CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S
OFF. NOW SHUT UP!!
OR I SHALL MAKE
YOU SUFFER EVEN
MORE.

PLEASE
DON'T MAKE
ME LOOK.

DO I NEED TO REMOVE
MORE OF YOU? I TOOK YOU
FROM THE STREETS TO
TEACH YOU NOT TO MOCK ME.
TO ELIMINATE YOUR LIES.

Stan Lee
PRESENTS

ARTIST
WRITER

TODD McFARLANE

RICK PARKER / LETTERS
GREGORY WRIGHT / COLORS

JIM SALICRUP / EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO / CHIEF



ONE BY ONE I'VE
REMOVED YOU. EACH
ONE SCREAMING YOUR
LIES. THOSE ON THE
OUTSIDE REMAIN
PURE.

BUT IF THEY
SLIP I SHALL DEAL
WITH THEIR BLASPHEMY.
THE PAIN AND PUNISHMENT
WILL BE MUCH SWEETER
THAN YOURS.

HIS
FACE.

MY
GOD!

Part 1

MASQUES



QUIET!
WHY MUST YOU
TEST ME ?!

I COULD KILL YOU ALL
IN A SECOND, YET I CHOOSE
TO FORGIVE YOU. ALL I
WANT IN RETURN IS YOUR
SILENCE.

DEFORMED.

WHAT IS WRONG
WITH YOU? WHY DO
YOU CONTINUE TO
CURSE ME?



LIAR!
THEN LOOK
AND TELL ME
WHAT YOU
SEE.

NO. PLEASE
I CAN'T--



YOU MAKE
ME SICK.

DON'T---
HURT MY
CHILD.

CAN'T YOU SEE
THE DEVIL IS
CONTROLLING YOU,
BLINDING YOU TO
THE TRUTH. AND
YOU'RE TOO WEAK
TO RESIST HIM.

THAT'S
WHY I MUST
ELIMINATE
YOUR KIND--
AND YOUR
LIES.

I HAVEN'T
SAID... A...
WORD.

SUCH
A PITY---

'CAUSE YOU
HAD THE LOOKS
OF AN ANGEL.

OH? NOW YOU
CAN LOOK ME IN
THE FACE.

DO YOU
SEE THE
TRUTH?!

NO! YOUR KIND IS
ALWAYS BLIND, HYPOCRITE,
BLASPHEMER. ONLY PRAY
THAT HE SHALL FORGIVE
YOU TOO!

mmngh!

MOM?

WHAT HAPPENED
TO MY MOM?

SHE IS IN
A BETTER
PLACE.

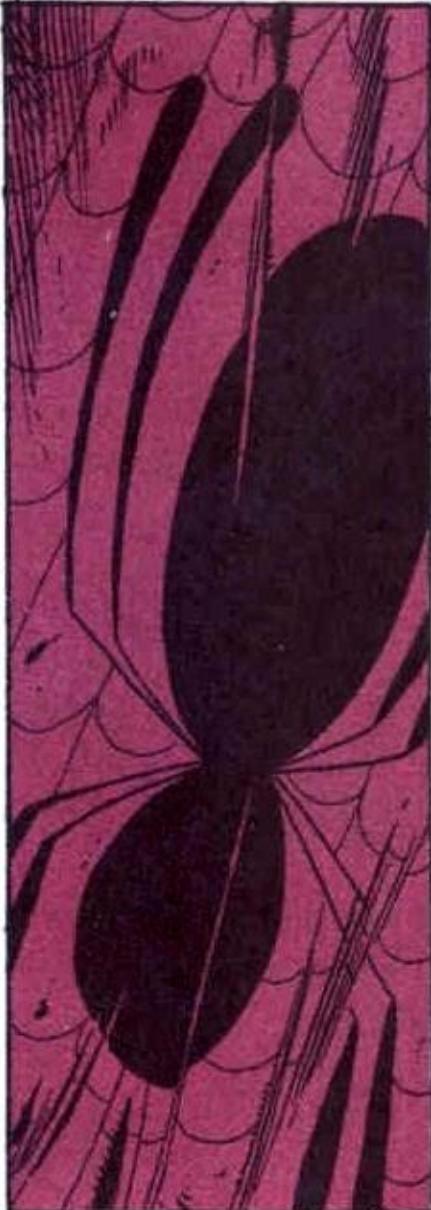
BUT YOU, CHILD, LOOKED
AT ME DIRECTLY. YOU AREN'T
AFRAID. THERE IS STILL HOPE
FOR THIS WORLD. MY EFFORTS
ARE NOT IN VAIN.

COME, YOU
SHALL BE MY
DISCIPLE,
I WILL GIVE
YOU STRENGTH.
KNOWLEDGE.

OUR MISSION
IS JUST
BEGINNING.

I WANT MY
MOM.

FORGET YOUR
EARTHLY WANTS.



BROOKLYN.

IT'S NOT
MY FAULT,
THEY LIKED IT.
THEY WANTED
IT.

THEY'RE JUST
STREET KIDS.
NOTHING SPECIAL.
I GAVE THEM A
HOME AND WORK.

IS THAT
SO BAD?

YOUR KIND CAN
ALWAYS RATIONALIZE
IT AWAY.

DEGRADING CHILDREN
IN VILE PORNOGRAPHIC MOVIES
CAN HAVE NO LOGICAL
EXPLANATION.



NO!

I ONLY
FULFILLED
THEIR WANTS--
THEIR DESIRES.
THEY WERE
HOMELESS, I
GAVE THEM
LOVE.

YOU STOLE THEIR
INNOCENCE,
AND WHEN YOU
WERE DONE YOU
STOLE THEIR LIVES!

I'VE DONE
NOTHING. IT
WAS THEM.
THEY WERE
WORTHLESS,
MY ONLY SIN
IS THAT I
CARED.

THAT IS A CRIME
I CANNOT FORGIVE.

YOU ARE
SICK.

NOW YOU
MUST SUFFER
FOR YOUR
DEEDS.

No!

YES!

HE FALLS A
DOZEN STORIES,
SCREAMING ALL
THE WAY---

--YET, BELOW
THE GHOST
RIDER WAITS,
READY TO METE
OUT HIS
VENGEANCE.

YOU CHOOSE TO HIDE
BEHIND LIES AND DECEIT.
NOW FEEL THE ANGUISH
YOU HAVE BROUGHT UPON
THE INNOCENT.

G--G--
G-GOD.

THE SPIRIT HAS
DELIVERED HIS
MESSAGE.



BYE!

BUT TIME TO GET
DOWN TO SOME SERIOUS
SUPER-HEROING ---

--- IF I DON'T GET
CAUGHT IN THIS
WEBBING FIRST.

WHY DO I
SHOOT SO MUCH
OF IT ANYWAY?

THAT MARY JANE;
WHAT A SPORT! SOMEDAY
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO
DIVORCE HER -- JUST
SO I CAN MARRY HER
ALL OVER AGAIN.



WHAT'S THE BODY COUNT?

TWELVE, SIR. ANOTHER FIFTEEN ARE STILL ALIVE-- BUT ALL ARE DISFIGURED BADLY.

DO WE KNOW HOW MANY ARE UNACCOUNTED FOR?

NOT YET. BE ANOTHER SIX TO SEVEN HOURS TILL WE SIFT THROUGH THIS GARBAGE.

UNBELIEVABLE.

SOME OF THE VICTIMS ARE GIVING INFORMATION. LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER SICKO SUPER-VILLAIN.

MY GOD, HOW MANY OF THOSE GUYS ARE THERE?

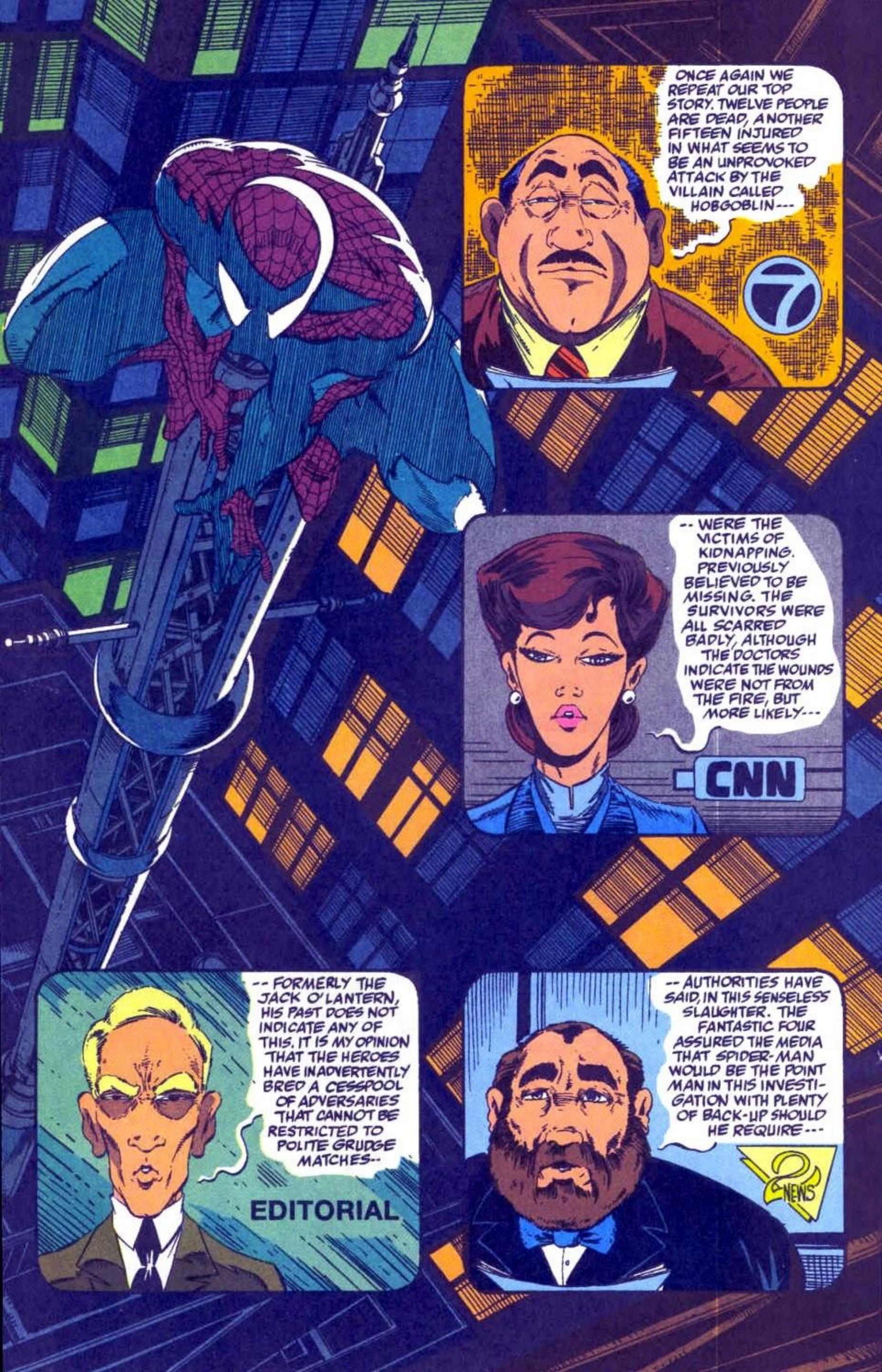
LUCKY US, HUH?

"THESE BATTLES ARE GETTING WAY OUT OF OUR LEAGUE."

WAY TOO MANY, SIR.

"WHERE'RE THE SO-CALLED HEROES-- TOO SCARED TO COME OUT AT NIGHT AND HELP CLEAN UP THE MESS THEY MADE."

"SEEMS LIKE EVERYONE'S A FLAMING LUNATIC THESE DAYS!"



ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT!

COME TO DADDY, YOU
BEAUTIFUL ANGEL. SHOW
ME HOW TO FEEL GOOD.
C'MON NOW, HERE WE
GO.

READY!
ONE,
TWO--

--LORD
ABOVE!

NOT QUITE,
BUT IT'LL DO FOR
NOW.

HERE, LET ME
TAKE YOUR LITTLE
TREASURE FIRST.

NOW HERE'S THE PLAN,
EVERYONE'S POINTED ME
IN YOUR DIRECTION TONIGHT.
THEY SAY YOU MIGHT KNOW
WHERE THE HOBGOBLIN
IS HOLED UP.

I DON'T LIKE
THE WORD
MIGHT!

SO IF YOU TELL ME
WHAT I NEED TO KNOW,
THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE
YOU CAN HAVE SOME
DESSERT.

MOMENTS
LATER.

NOW BE A
GOOD LITTLE
BOY.

MY WEBBING
WILL DISSOLVE IN
ABOUT AN HOUR,
AT WHICH TIME YOU
ARE FREE TO
GATHER UP YOUR
DRUGS.

THANKS
FOR THE
INFO.

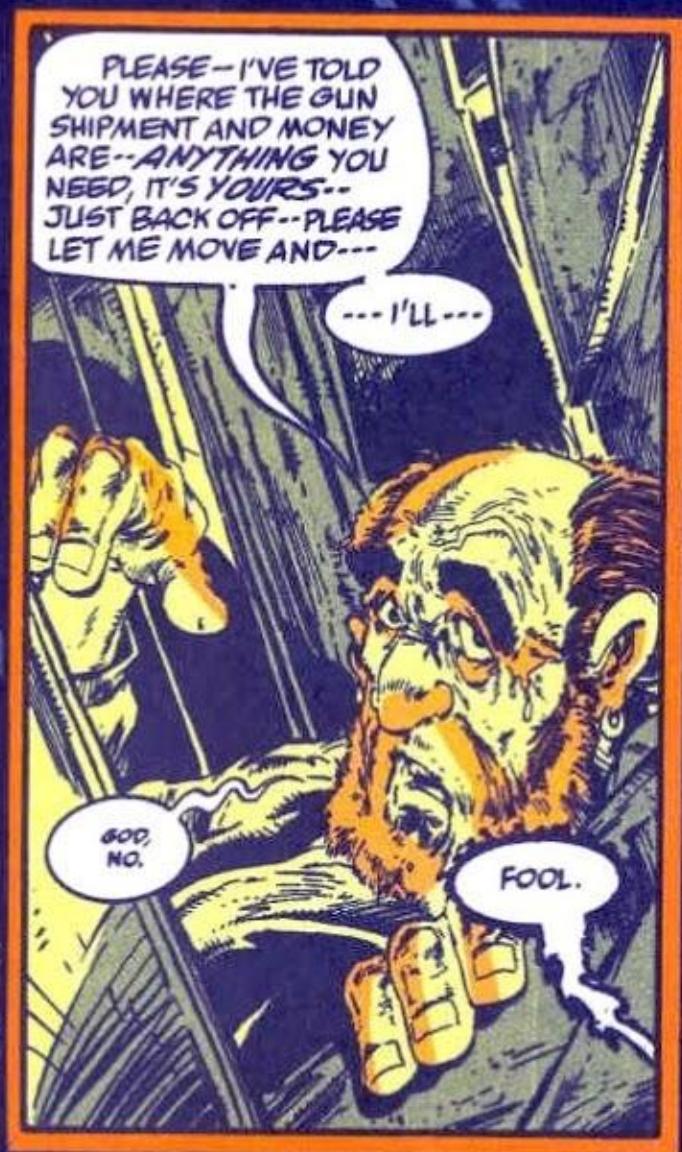
IN THE
MEANTIME, I
WOULDN'T
SNEEZE.

OKAY!
ALL RIGHT!
JUST DON'T
SPILL ANY OF
IT!!

STUFF'S
EXPENSIVE,
YA KNOW.

HEY, THE WIND!
YOU FORGOT
ABOUT THE
WIND!-

WHAT KIND OF A
MONSTER
ARE YOU!!!?



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I'M GLAD YOU'VE CONVERTED OVER TO THE LORD'S SIDE, CHILD.

I, MYSELF, HAD FALLEN INTO SIN ONCE, CASTING ABOUT FOR MY LOT IN LIFE, I LATCHED ONTO THE NEGATIVE THINGS. BUT RECENTLY, I'VE DISCOVERED HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE FALLEN FROM GRACE.

THEN THE VOICES STARTED. THE TAUNTS, THE LIES. AND I KNEW I HAD A REKINDLED PURPOSE.

GOOD, YOU ARE READY TO REDEEM YOUR SOUL.

YEAH, YEAH, I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE.

WHO DARES?!

ONE BY ONE I'VE DEALT WITH THEIR TRANSGRESSIONS. ONLY YOU HAVE SHOWN ME THERE IS STILL HOPE FOR THE TRUTH.

SPIDER

THAT WILL MAKE THIS EVEN EASIER.

THE WAYS OF EVIL CAN BE SO DESTRUCTIVE.

YES, MR. GOBLIN, SIR.

ONCE COMPLETE, THE DEVIL WILL NOT BE ABLE TO GET NEAR YOU.

OTHERS WILL SOON FOLLOW.





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DON'T
HURT HIM,
SPIDER-MAN.
HE HASN'T
DONE ANY
HARM.

HE'S
TRYING
TO DO
GOOD.

BESIDES, ME AND MR.
GOBLIN ARE NOW *BEST*
BUDDIES.

HE LOVES
ME.

THE SPIRIT OF
VENGEANCE
RACES CLOSER.

NEXT ISSUE:
The CONCLUSION