

MARVEL®

© 1988 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.
TM

NOW ON SALE MONTHLY!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
310
DEC
© 02457

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

AT LAST!
PETER PARKER
GOES BACK TO
COLLEGE!

--BUT FIRST SPIDEY
MUST CONFRONT
**SHRIKE
FORCE!**



Stan Lee
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

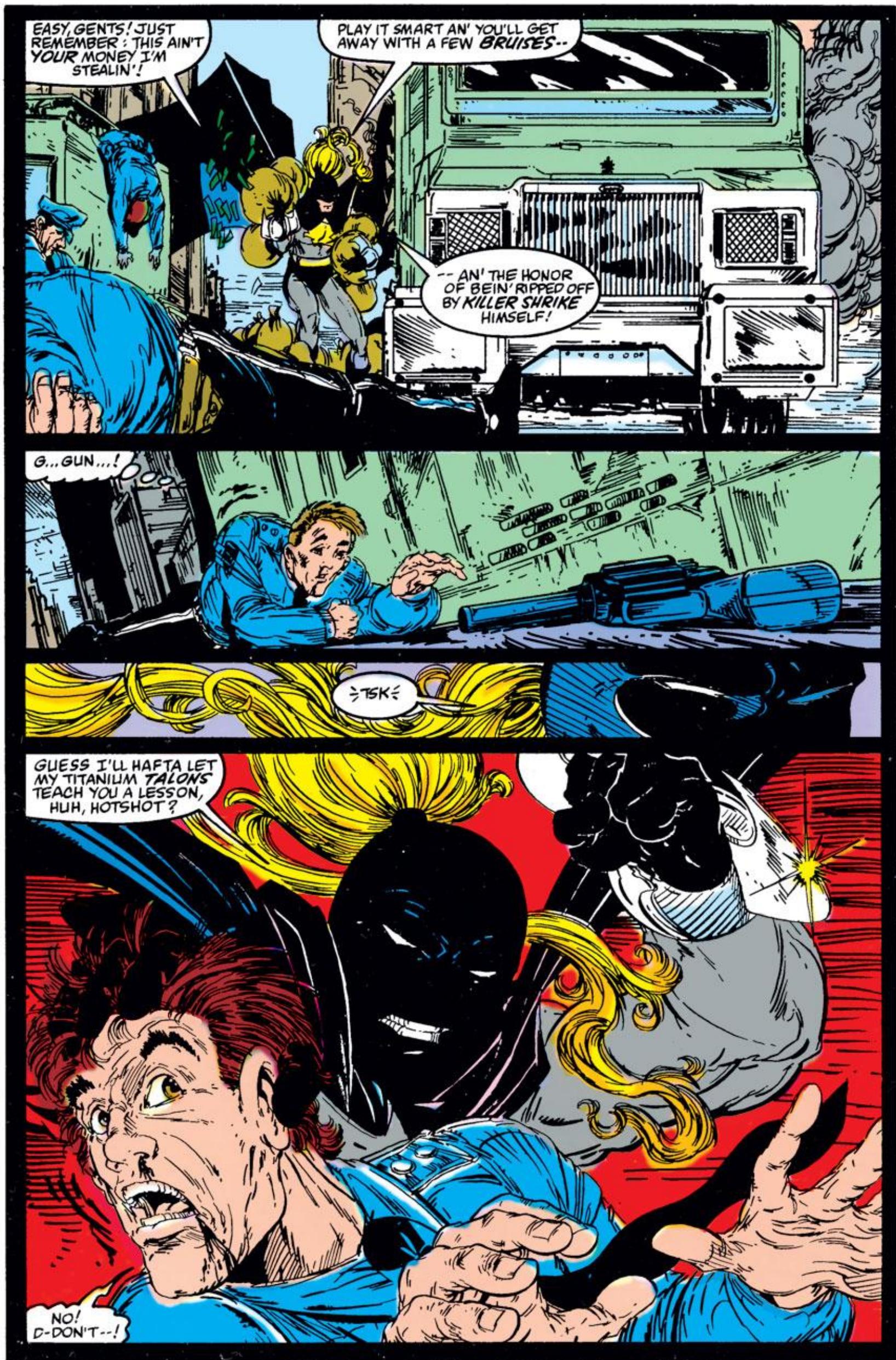
THE SHRIKE IS A RATHER SMALL BIRD--
BUT A SINGULARLY NASTY ONE. IT TENDS
TO IMPALE ITS PREY ON THORNS, OR
BARBED WIRE, ALMOST AS IF IT
ENJOYS THE KILL.

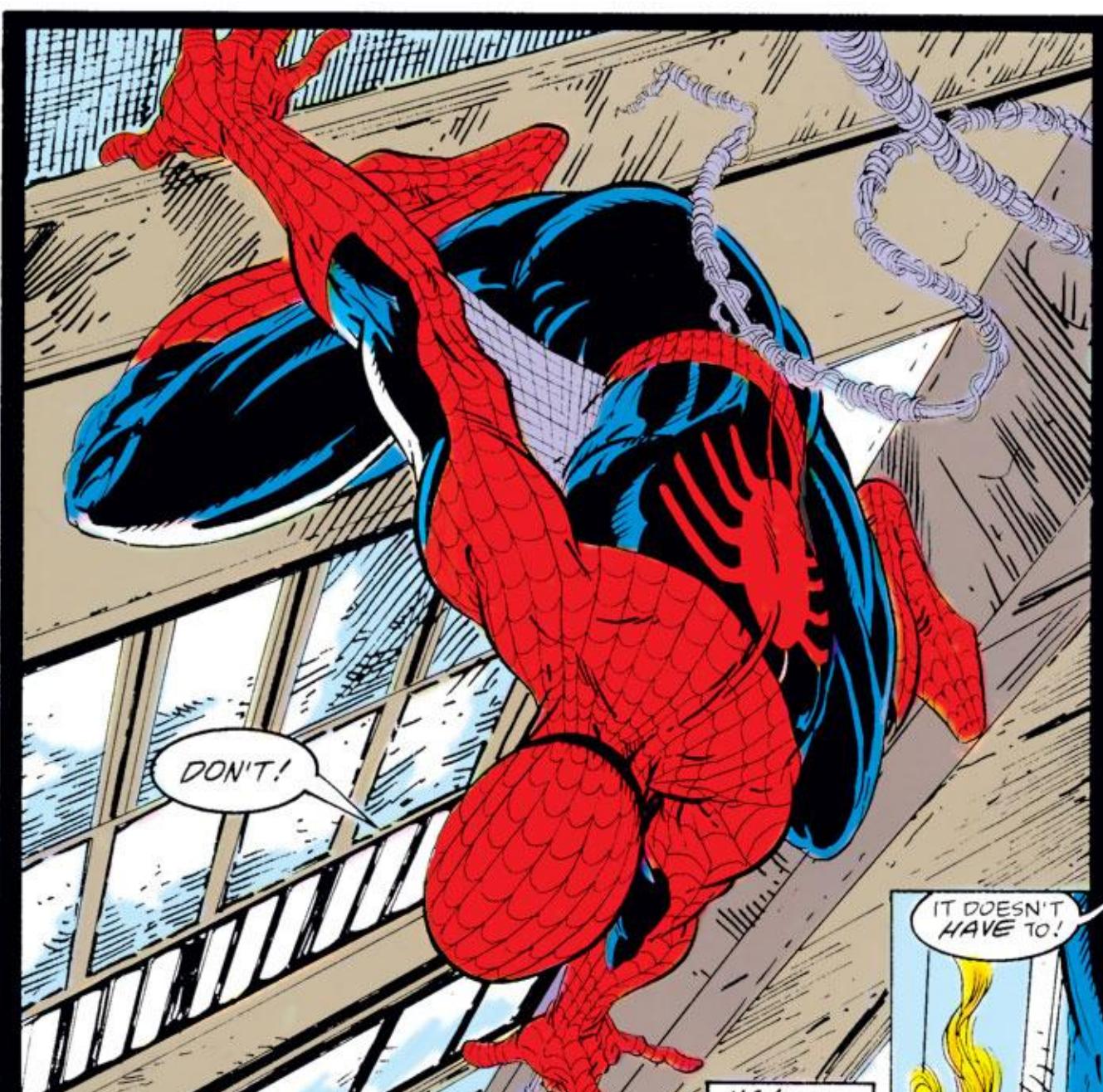
AND WHILE ITS TARGETS SOMETIMES INCLUDE RODENTS, AND
EVEN OTHER BIRDS, ITS PREY OF CHOICE IS MORE OFTEN SMALLER,
LIKE BEETLES... GRASSHOPPERS...



DAVID MICHELINE WRITER TODD McFARLANE* ARTIST RICK PARKER LETTERER JANICE COHEN COLORIST JIM SALICRUP EDITOR TOM DeFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF
*WITH A BACKGROUND ASSIST BY TERRY FITZGERALD.

© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW. MARVEL.COM





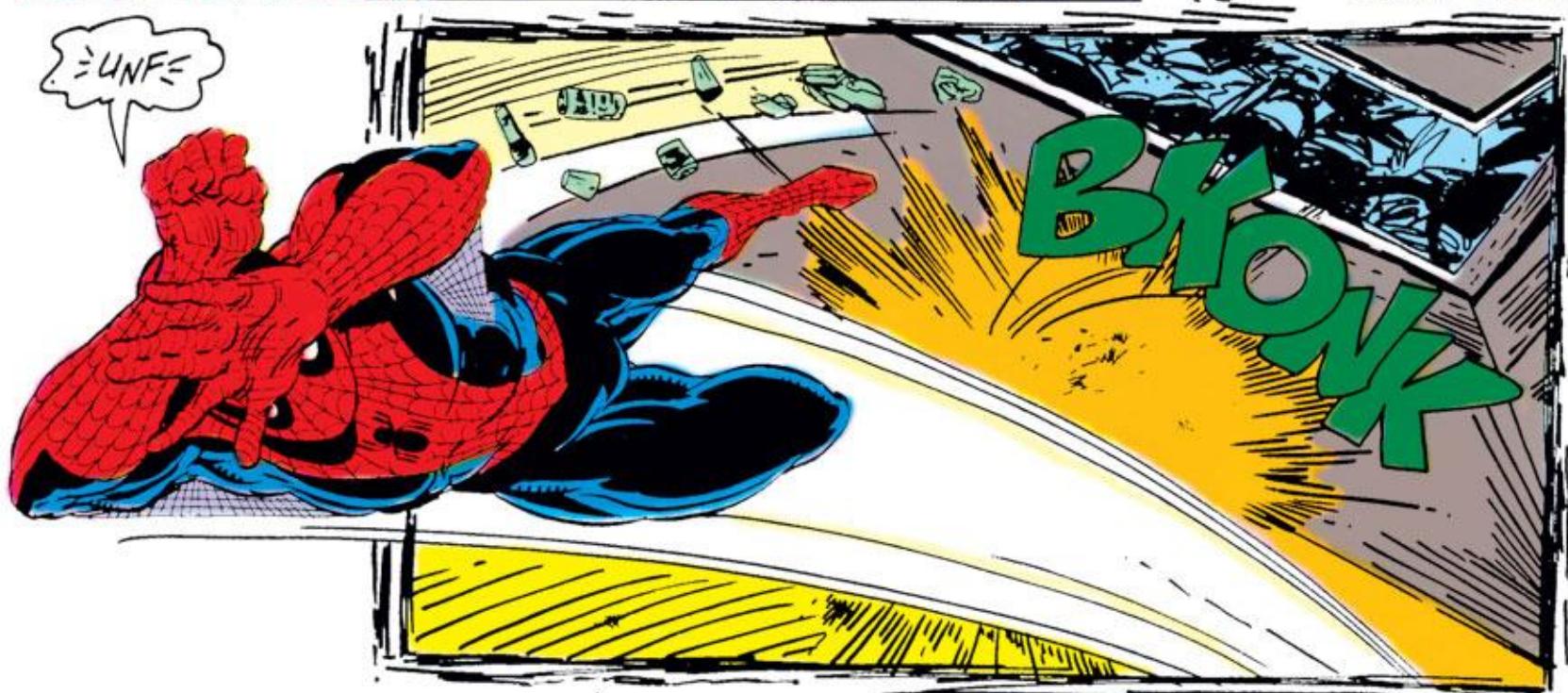
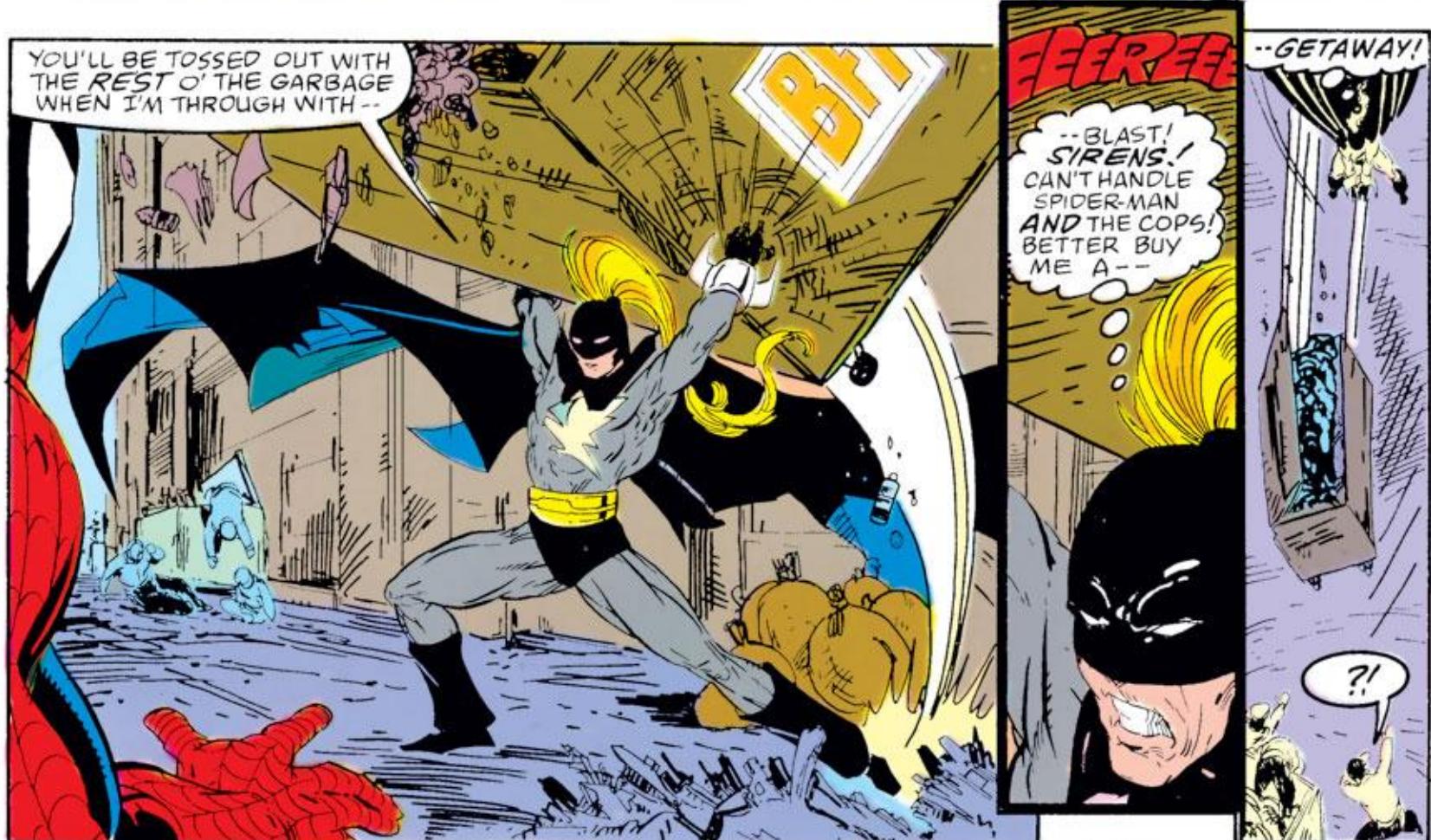
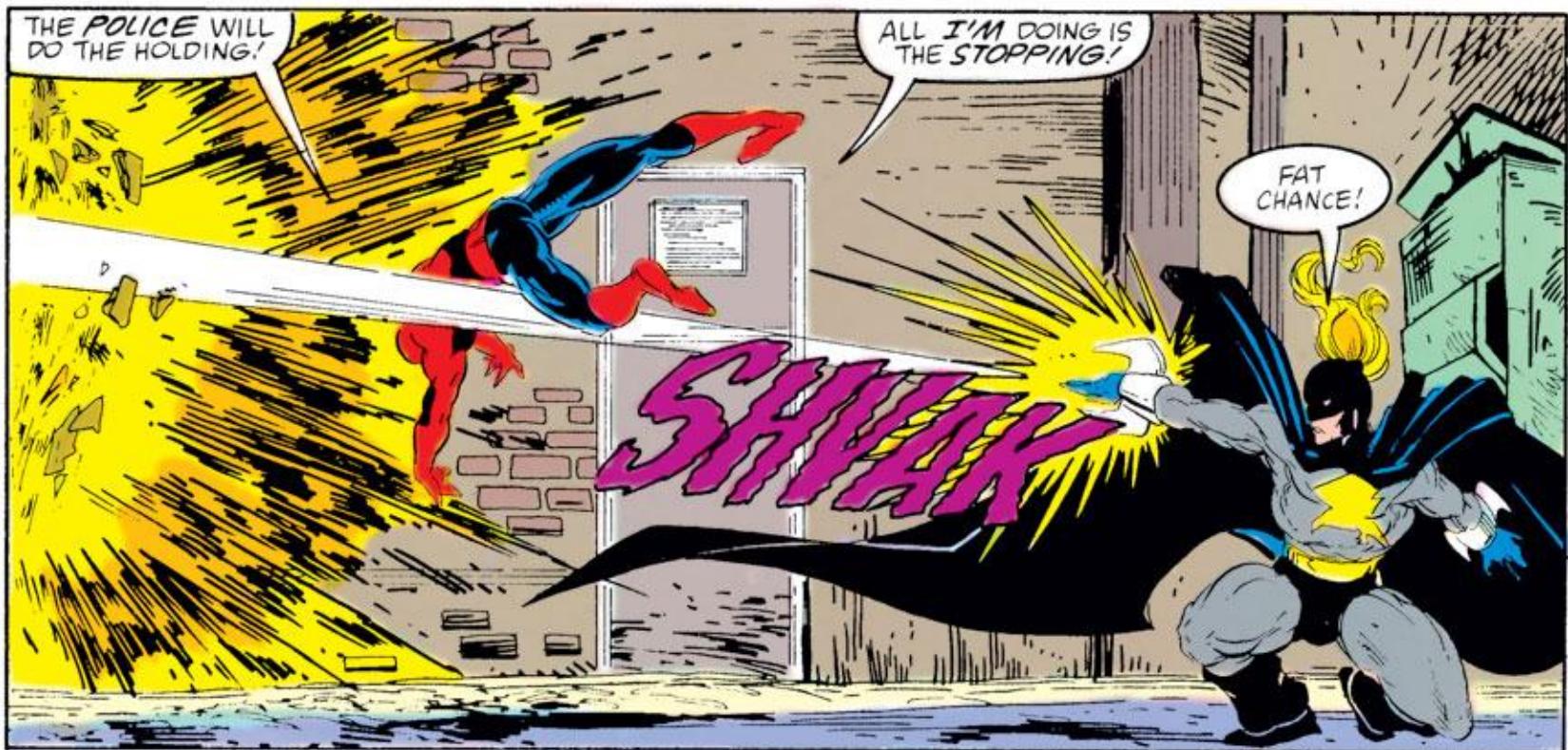
HA! YOUR
WEBBING
NEVER
COULD
HOLD ME!

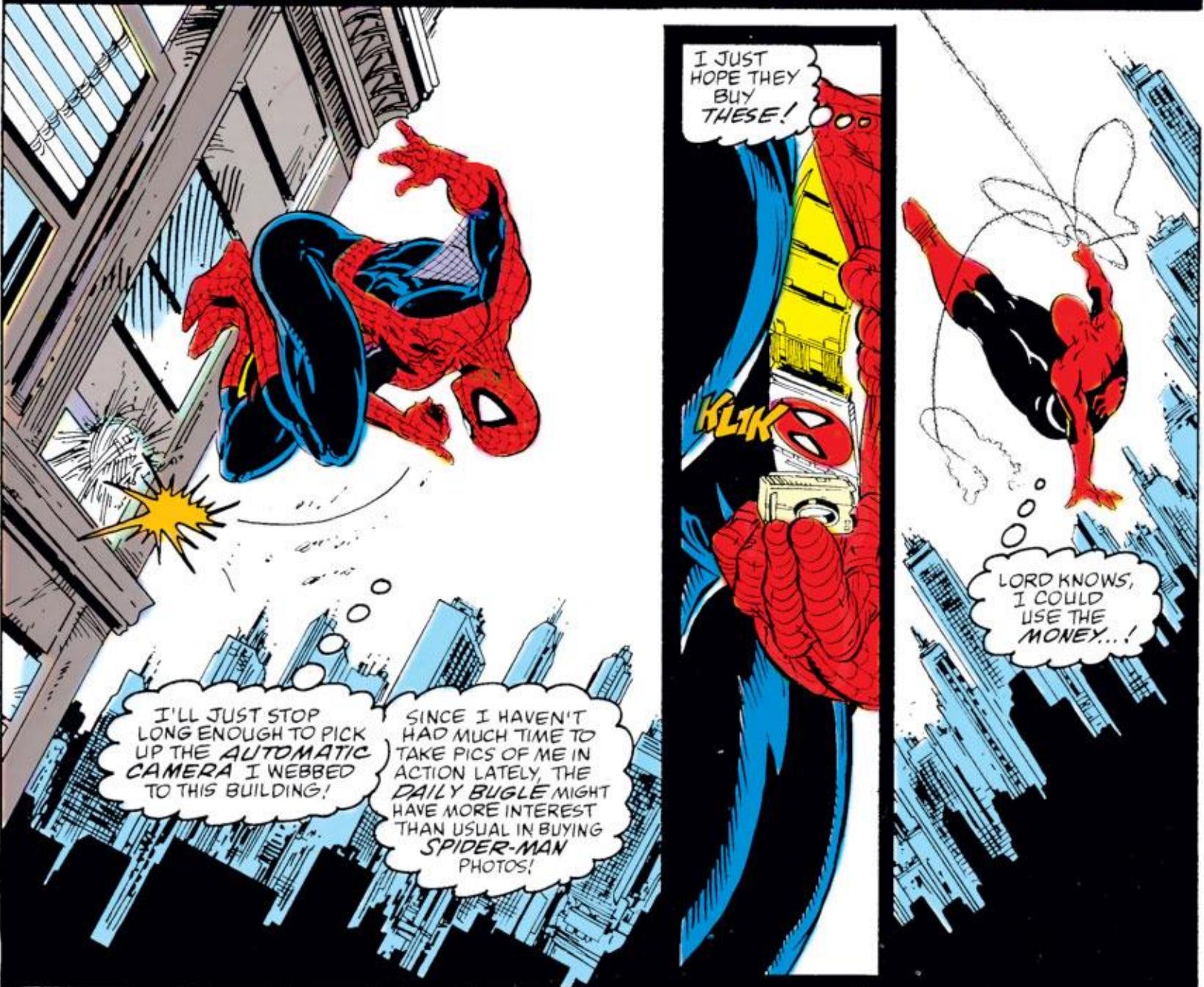
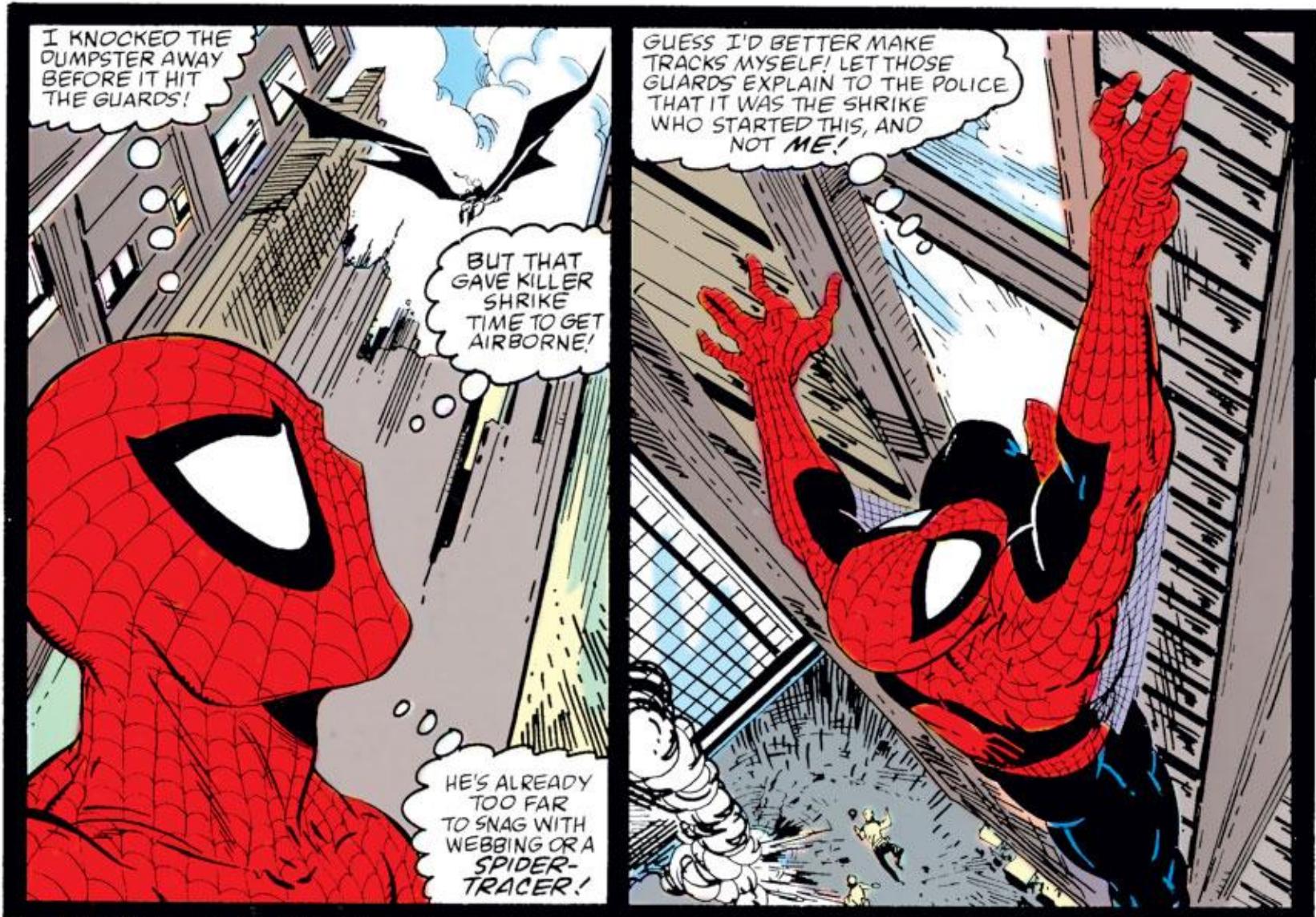
IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO!

PLINT

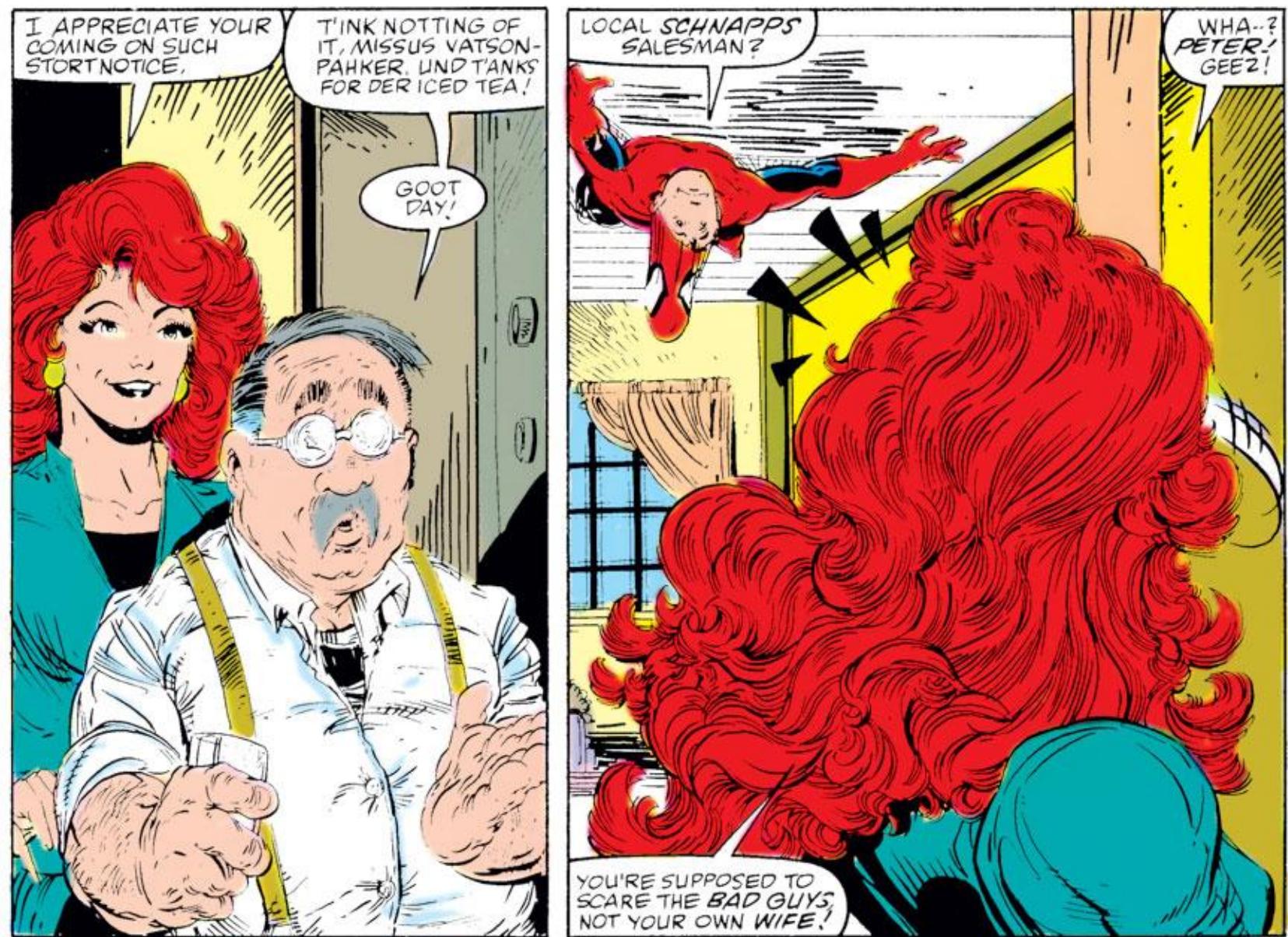
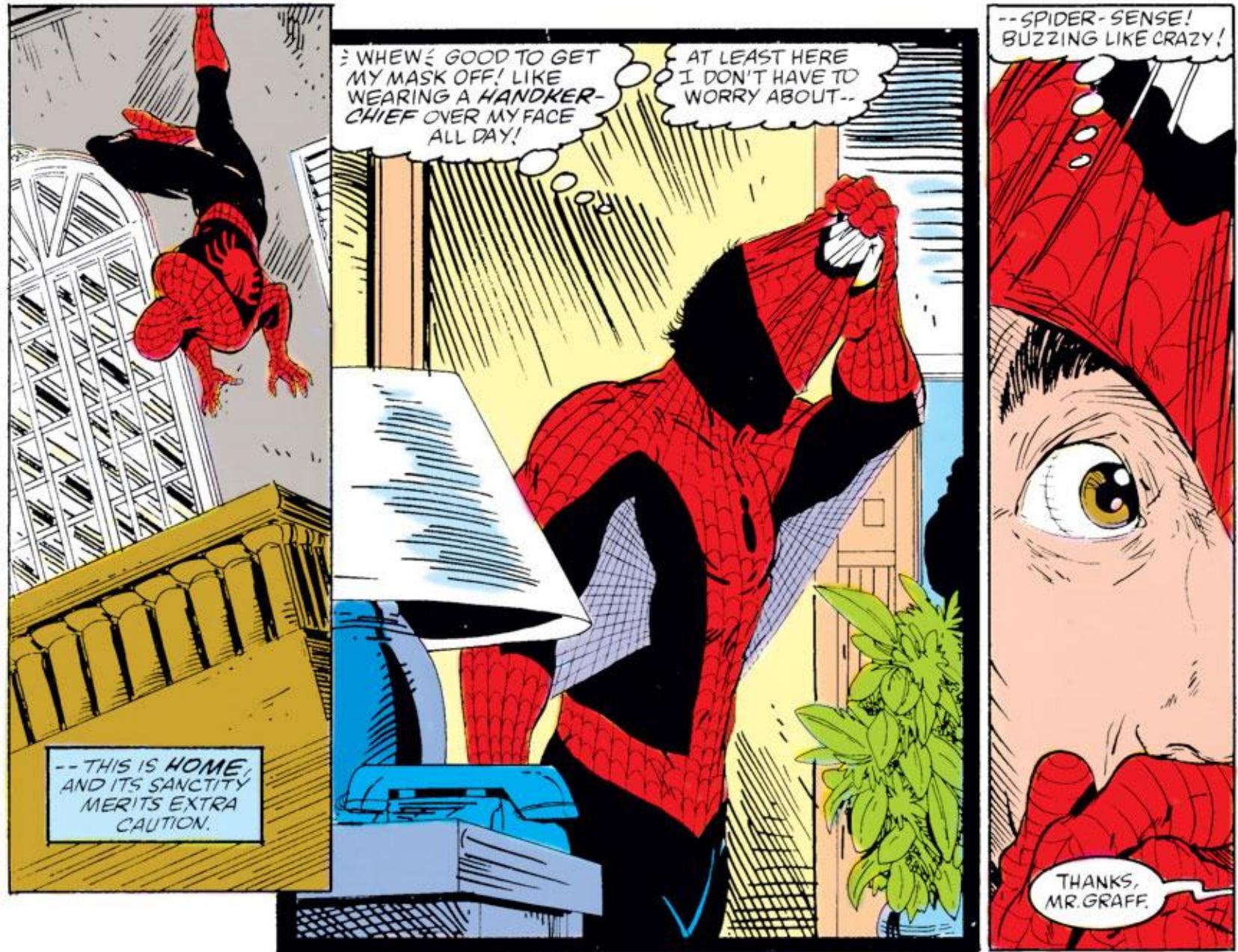
CHOK

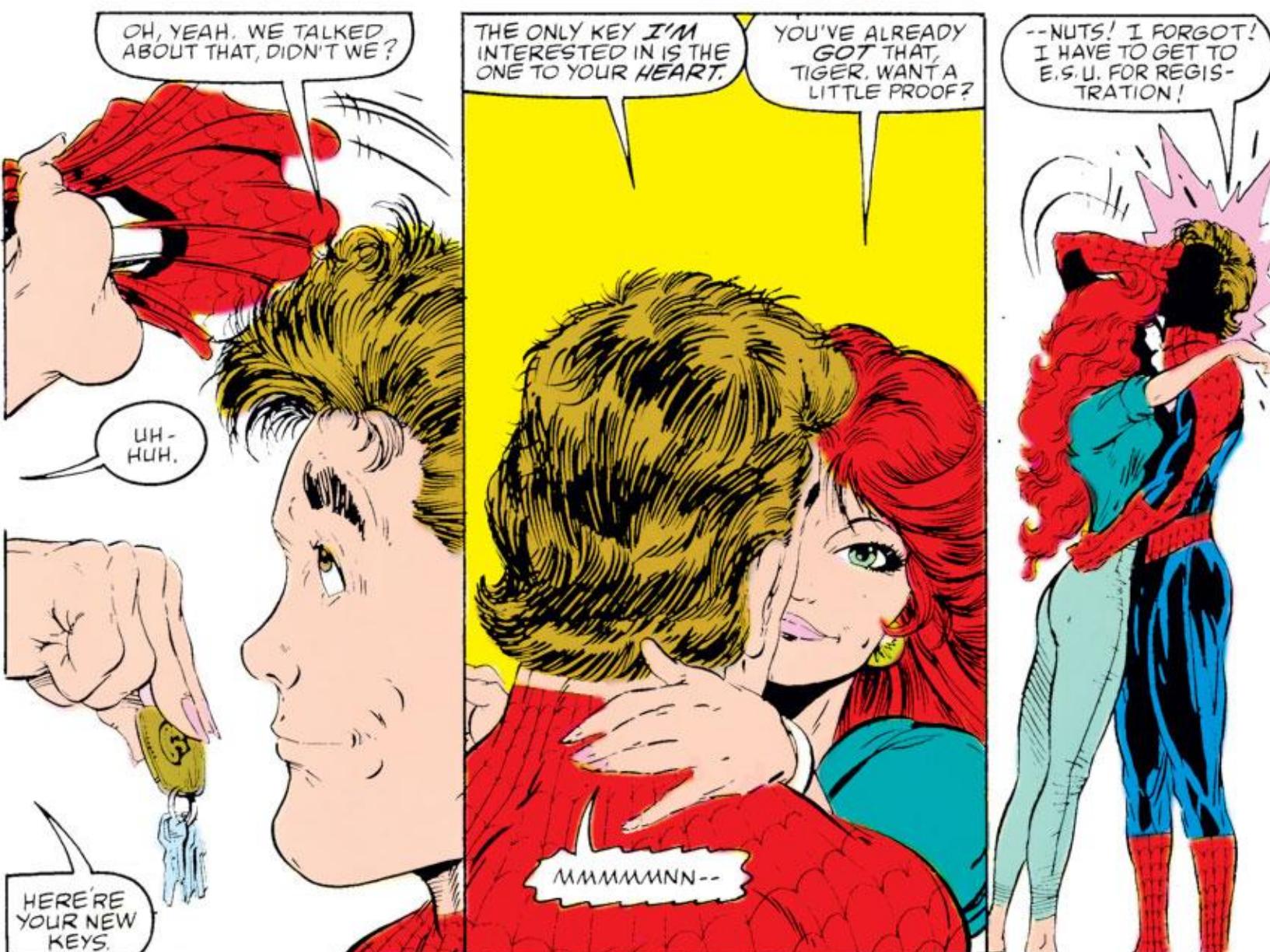


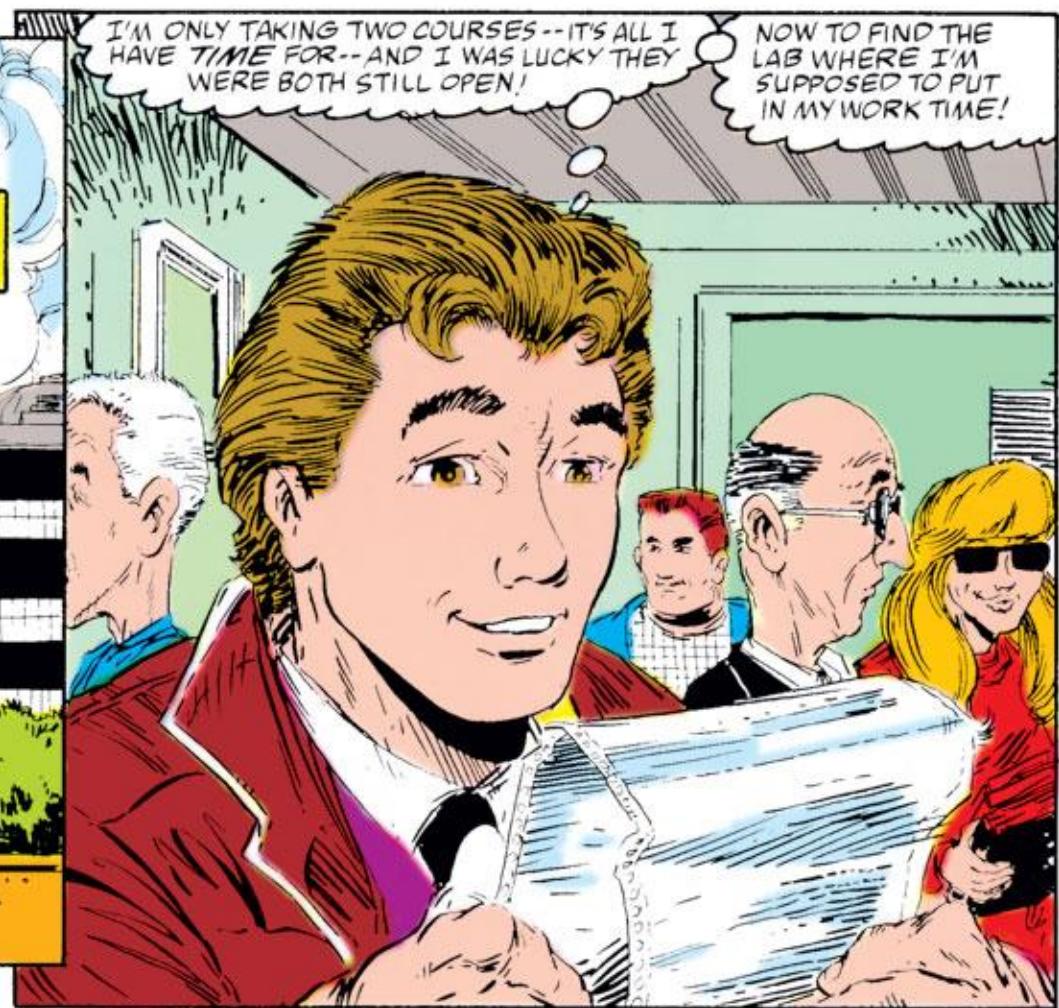
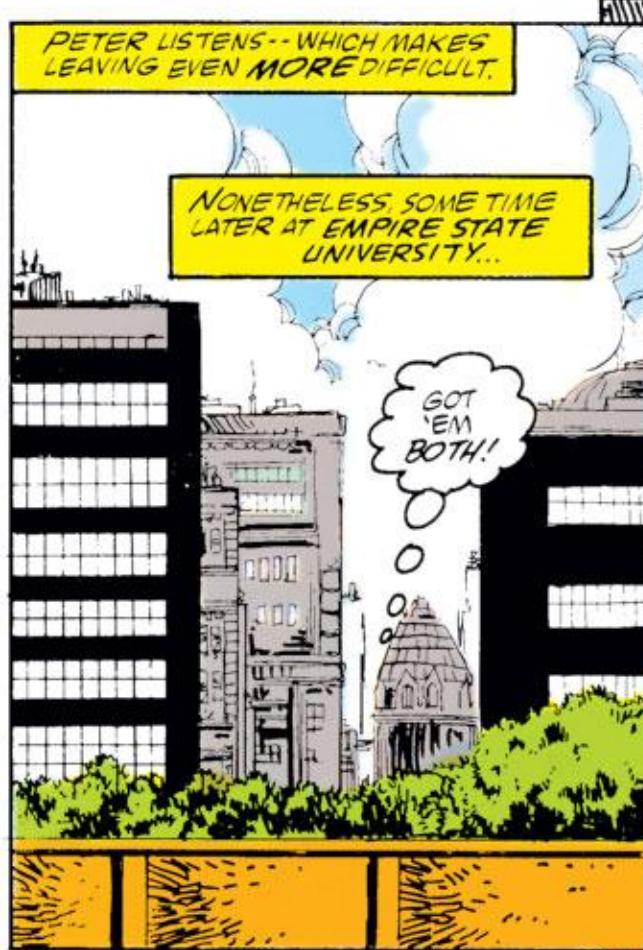


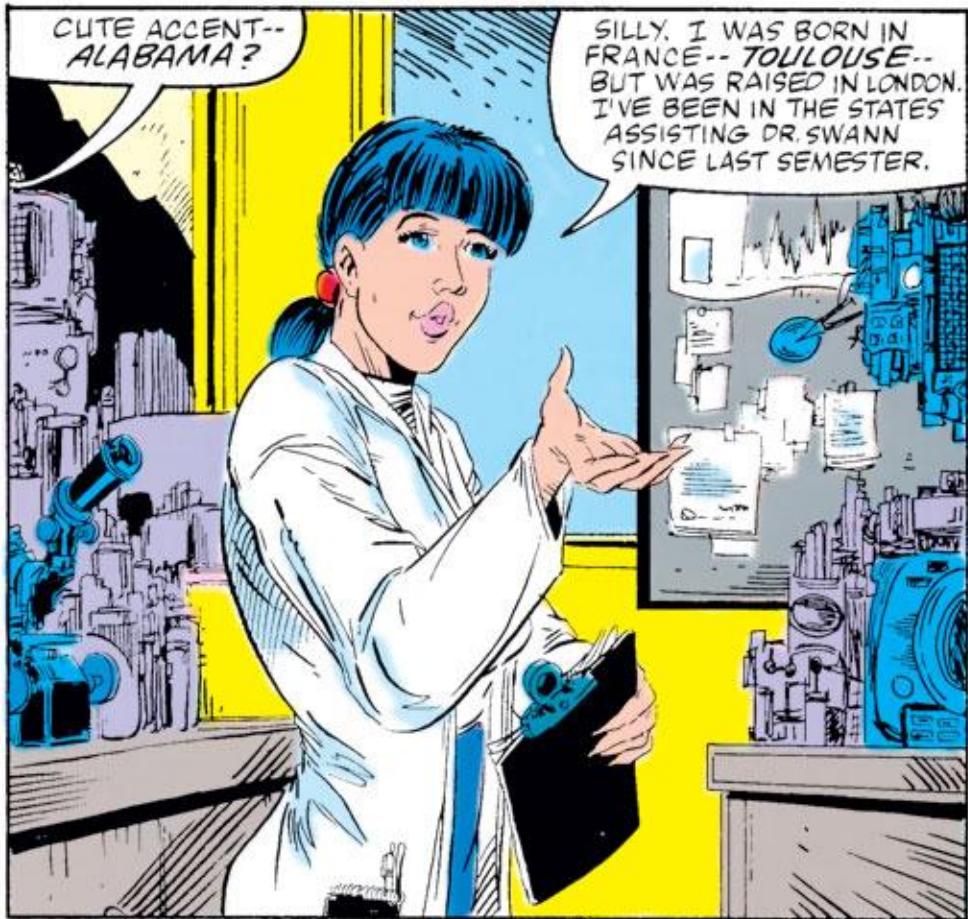


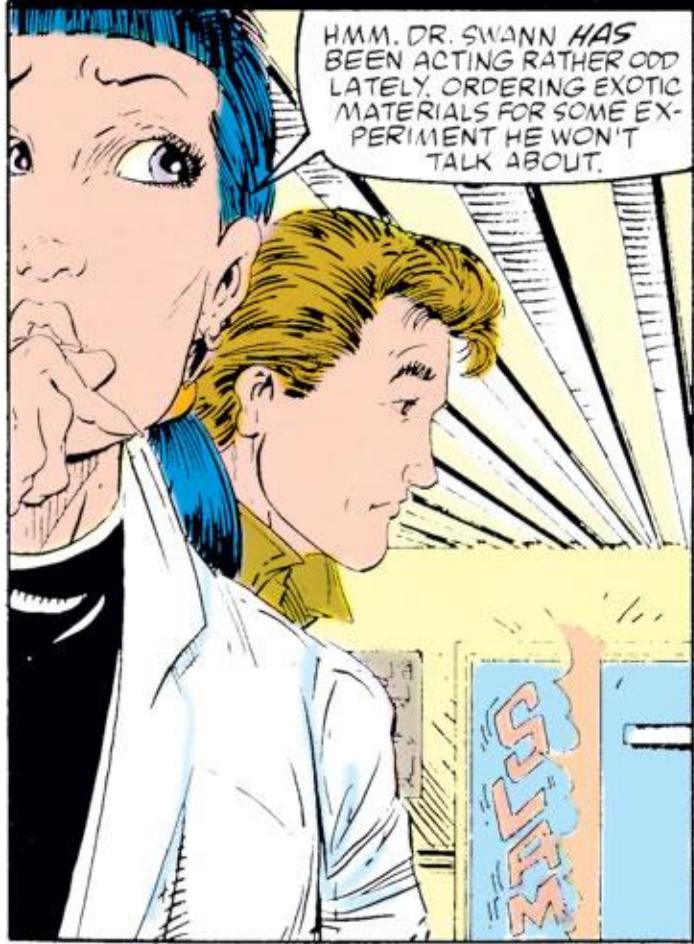












-- AN ACTIVITY THAT CONTINUES WELL INTO THE EVENING...

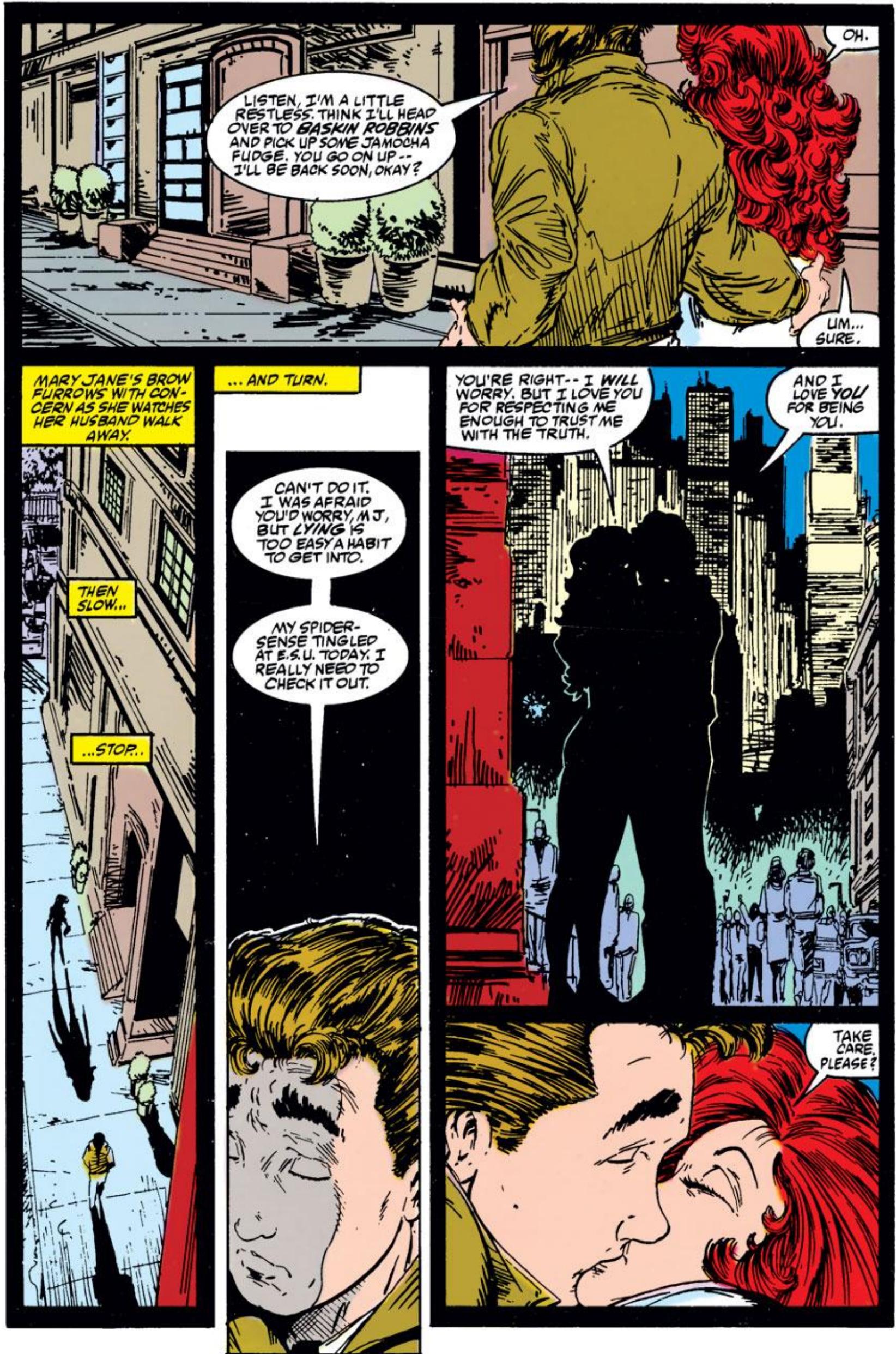
BAMBI

IN-STEREO 5:10 7:15 9:30

OKAY, YOU WIN. NEXT TIME, YOU PICK THE MOVIE!

YOU WERE ON ANOTHER PLANET THROUGH THE WHOLE THING, HON! HALF THE TIME YOU WEREN'T EVEN LOOKING AT THE SCREEN!





THE NIGHT LENGTHENS, AS ALL ACROSS MANHATTAN, YAWNING RESIDENTS TUNE IN "JOHNNY CARSON."

A FEW FLIP TO "THE LATE SHOW."

WHILE AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY, DR. EVAN SWANN FOCUSES WEARY EYES ON A NOTEBOOK IN HIS MAIN LAB, PUTS ANOTHER QUART OF MIDNIGHT OIL ON THE BURNER, AND THEN:

I WAS JUST PASSING BY, DOC--

--AND CAUGHT A WHIFF OF SOMETHING DECIDEDLY UNKOSHER!

S-S-SPIDER-MAN?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

GET OUT, BOY!
FORE I CALL SECURITY!

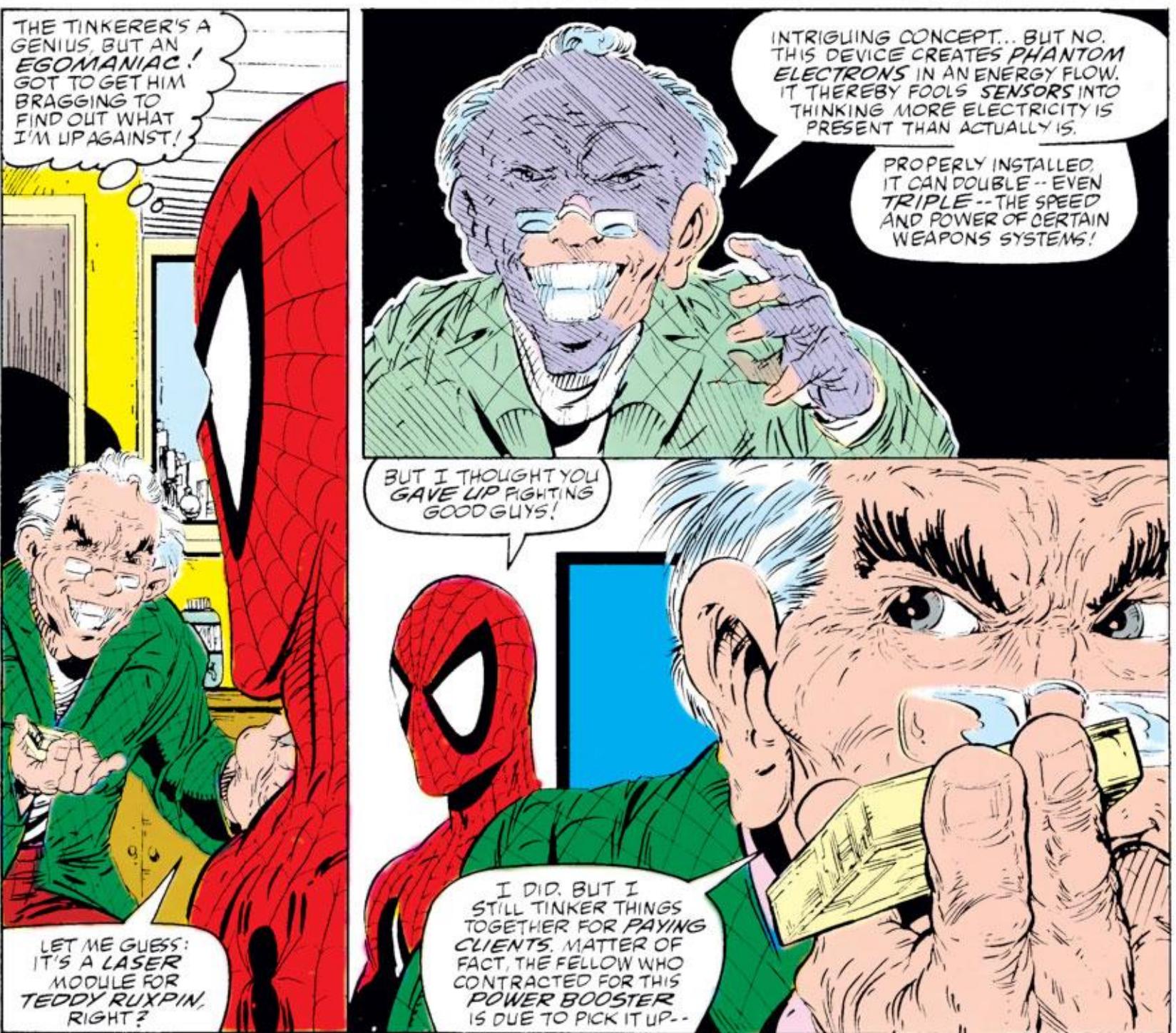
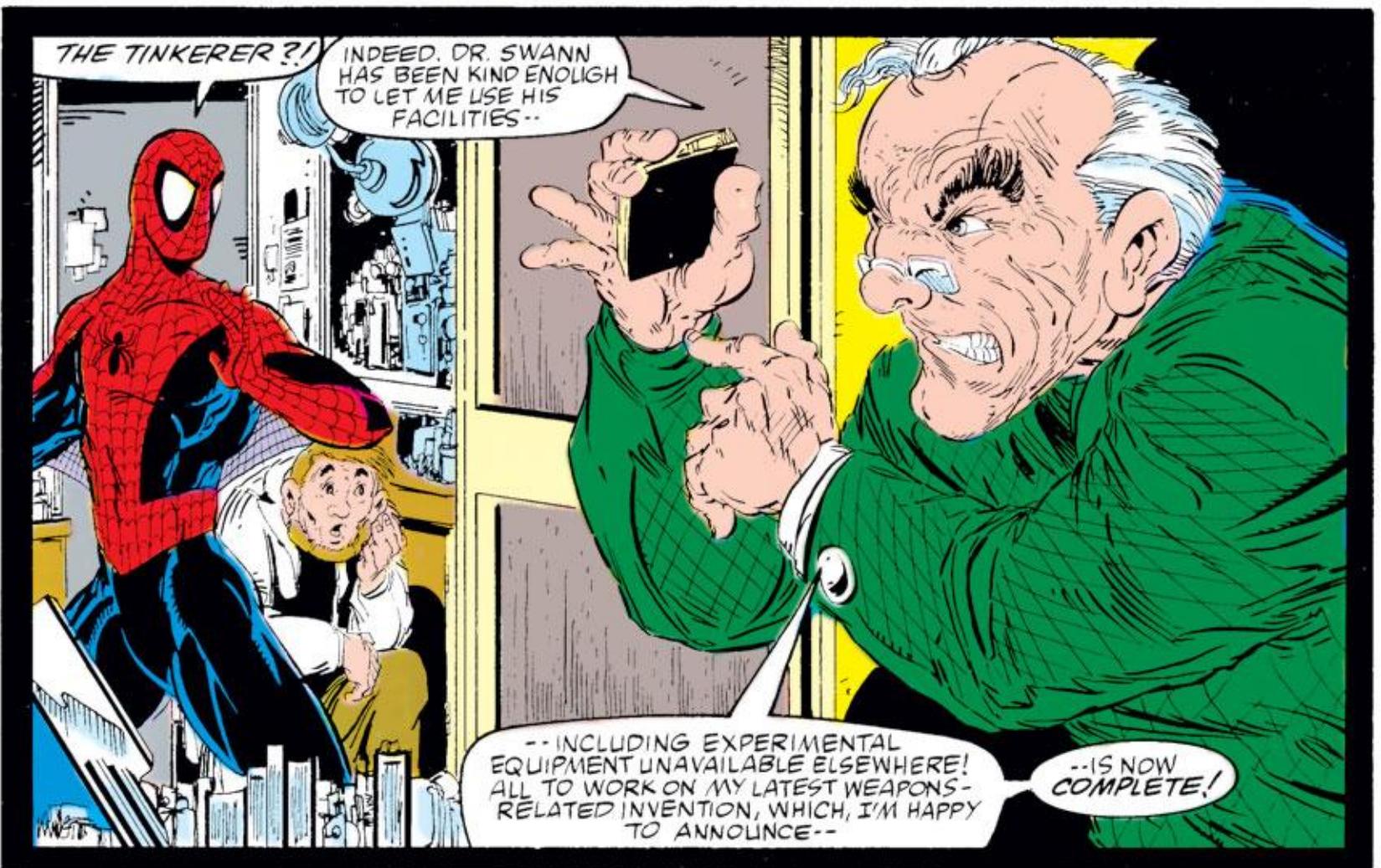
NOT LIKELY. YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING, AND I'M HERE TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.

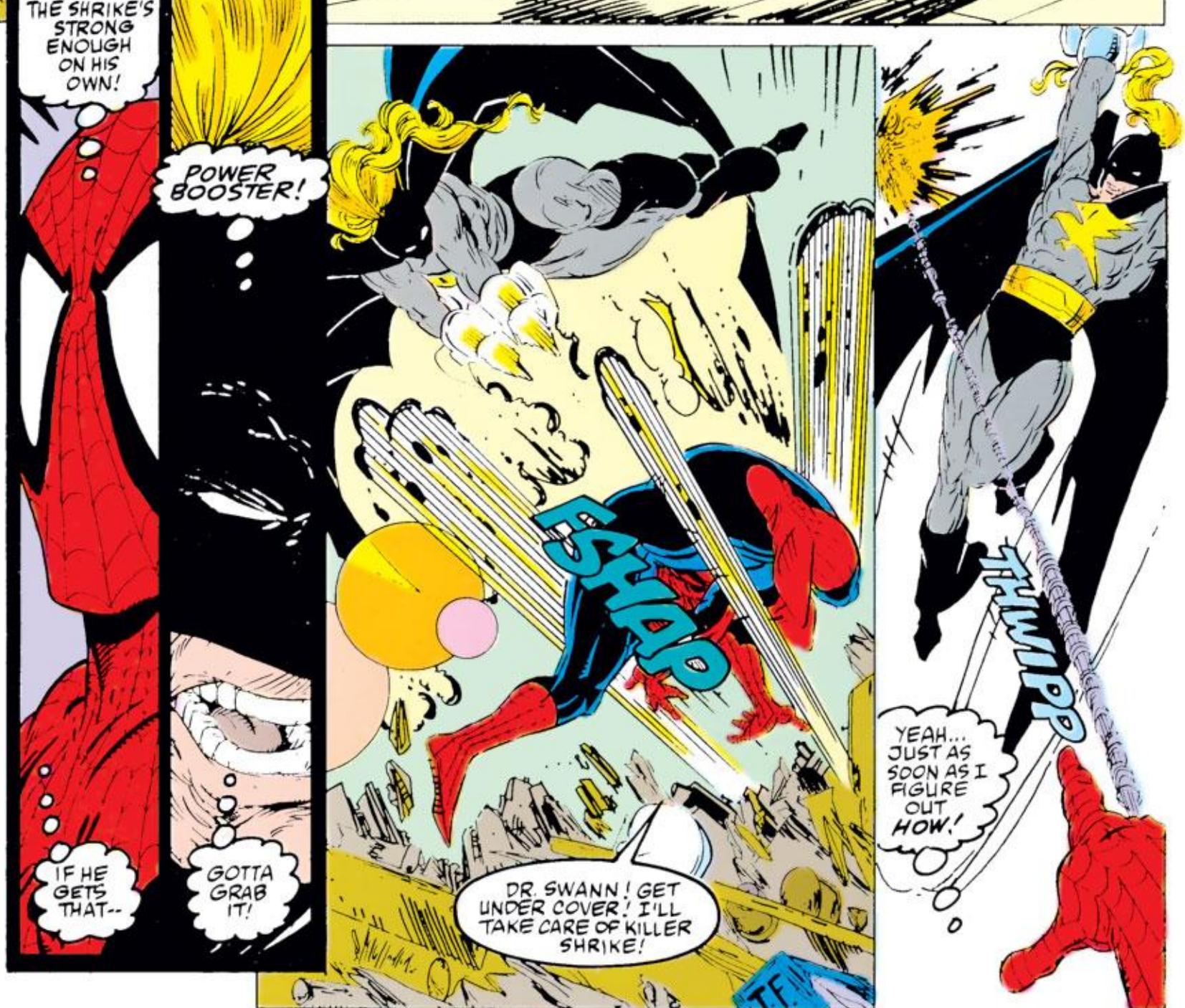
I'M GOING INTO THAT PRIVATE LAB, DOC, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, AND IT'D BE A LOT EASIER IF I USED YOUR KEY.

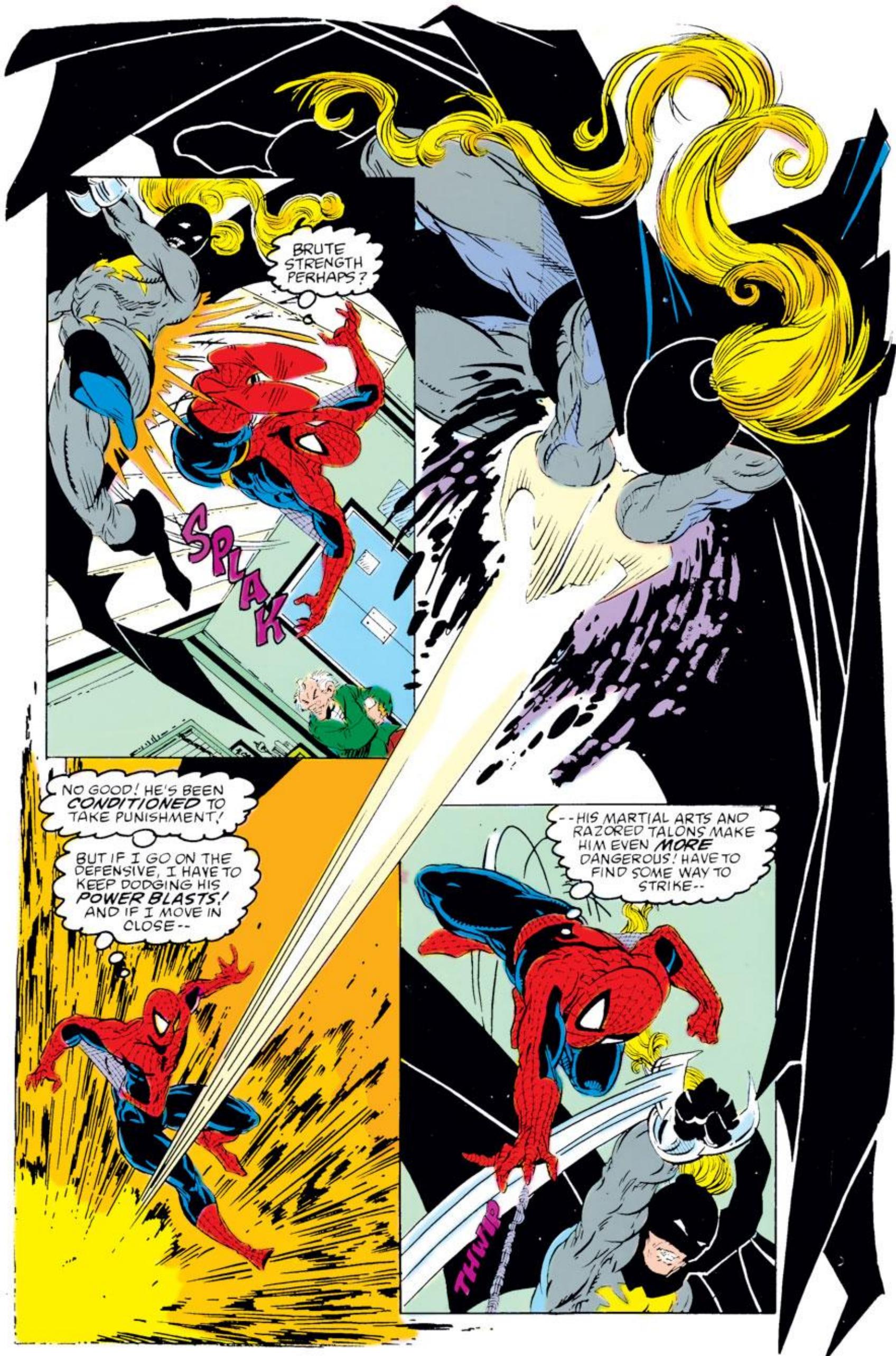
NO! PLEASE!
I-I CAN'T--!

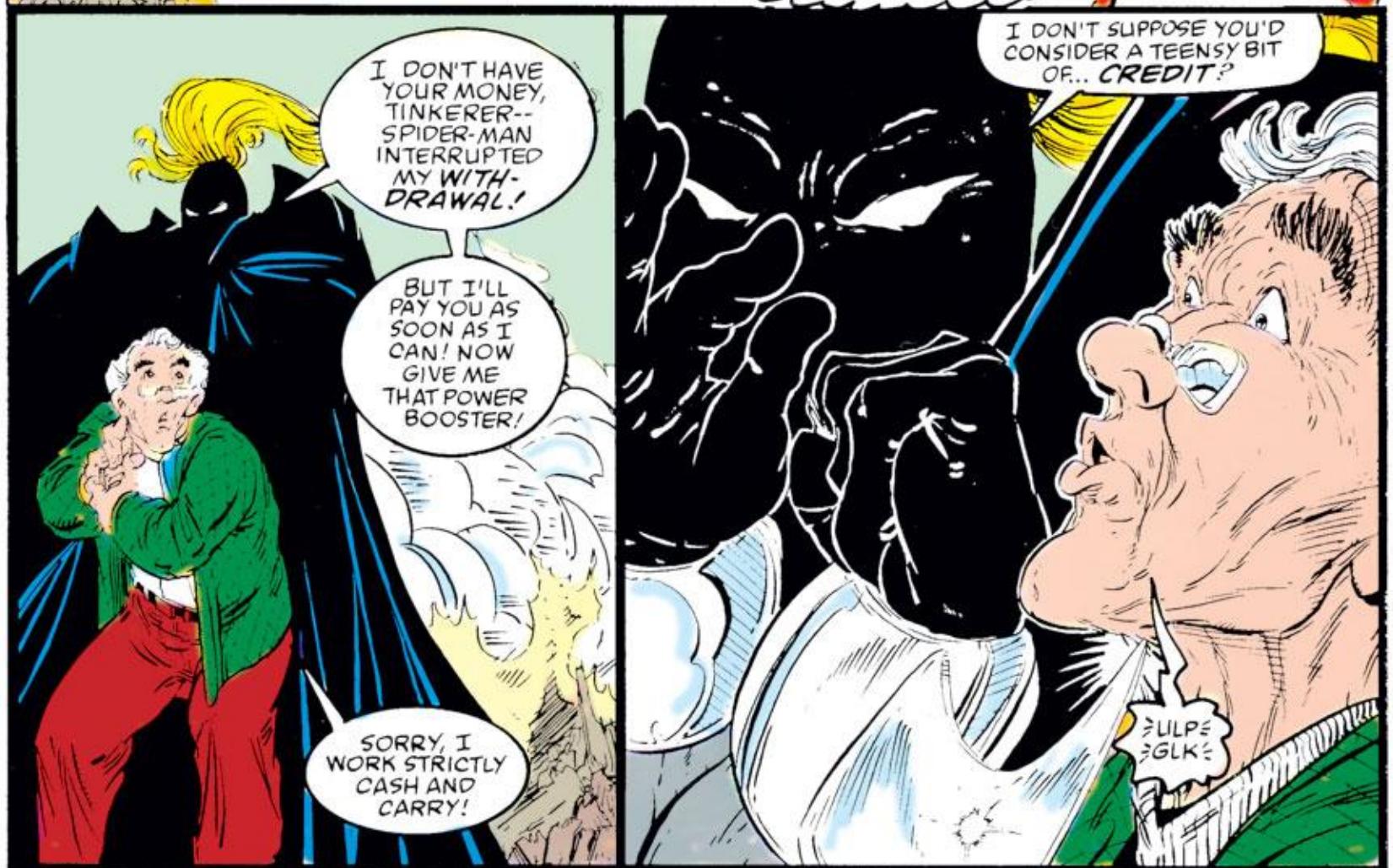
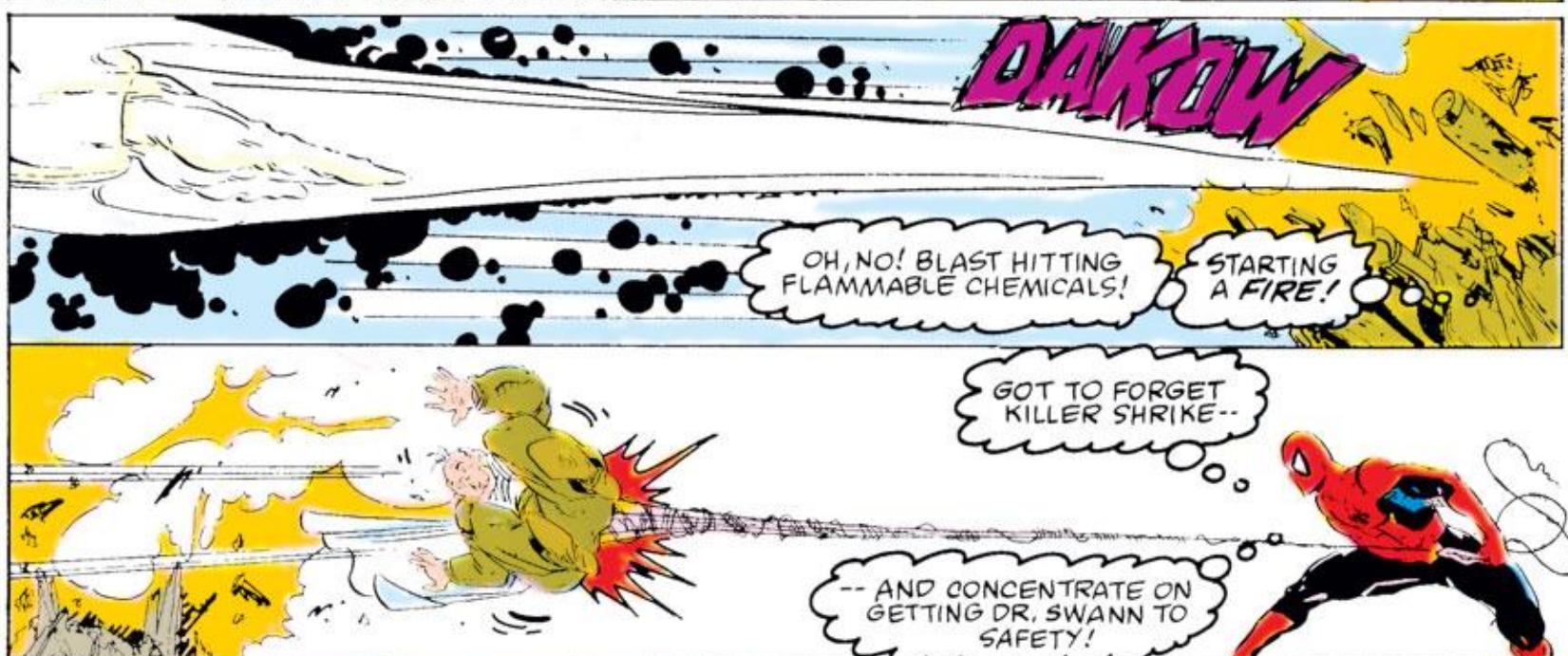
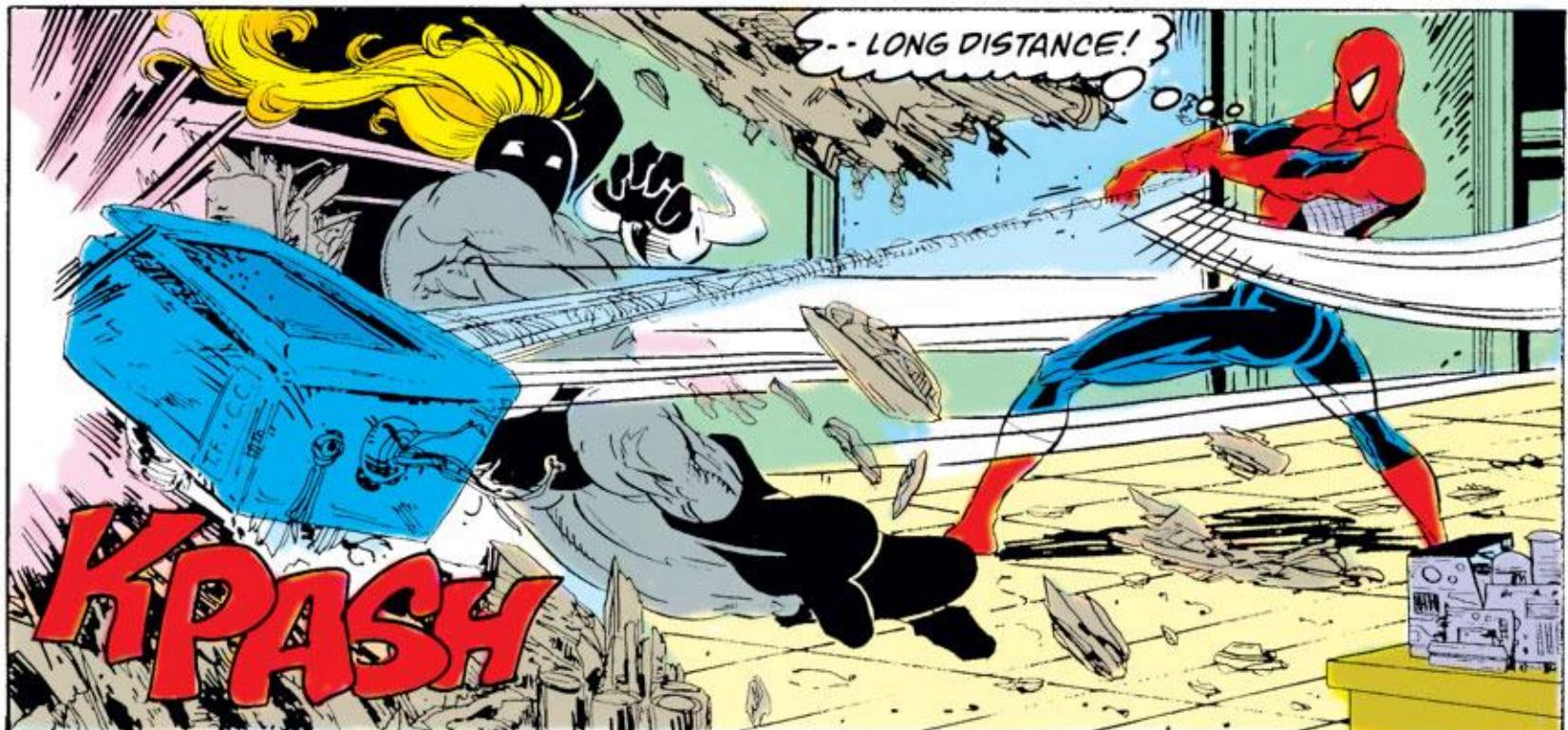
YOU WON'T HAVE TO, DOCTOR!

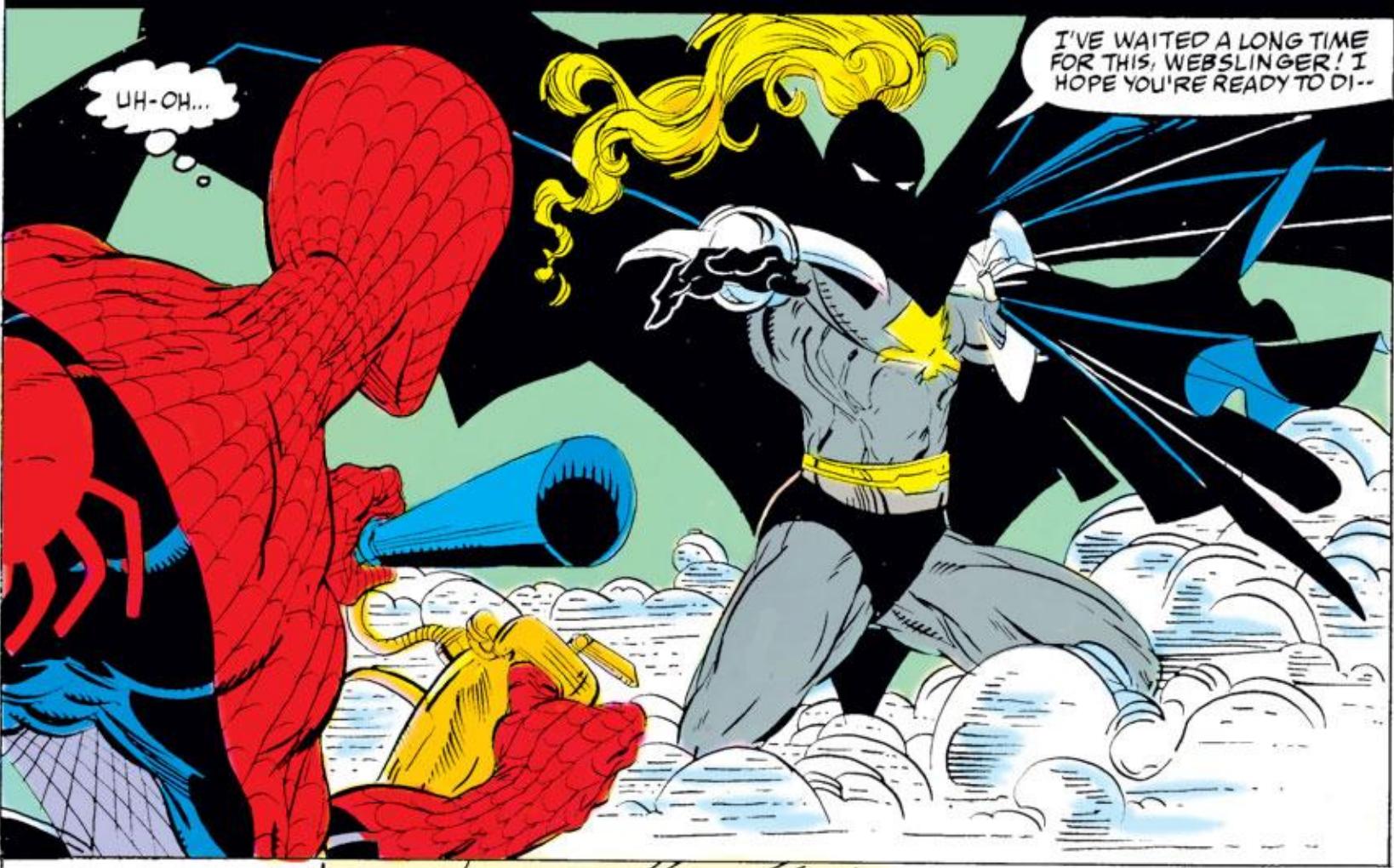
WHA--?

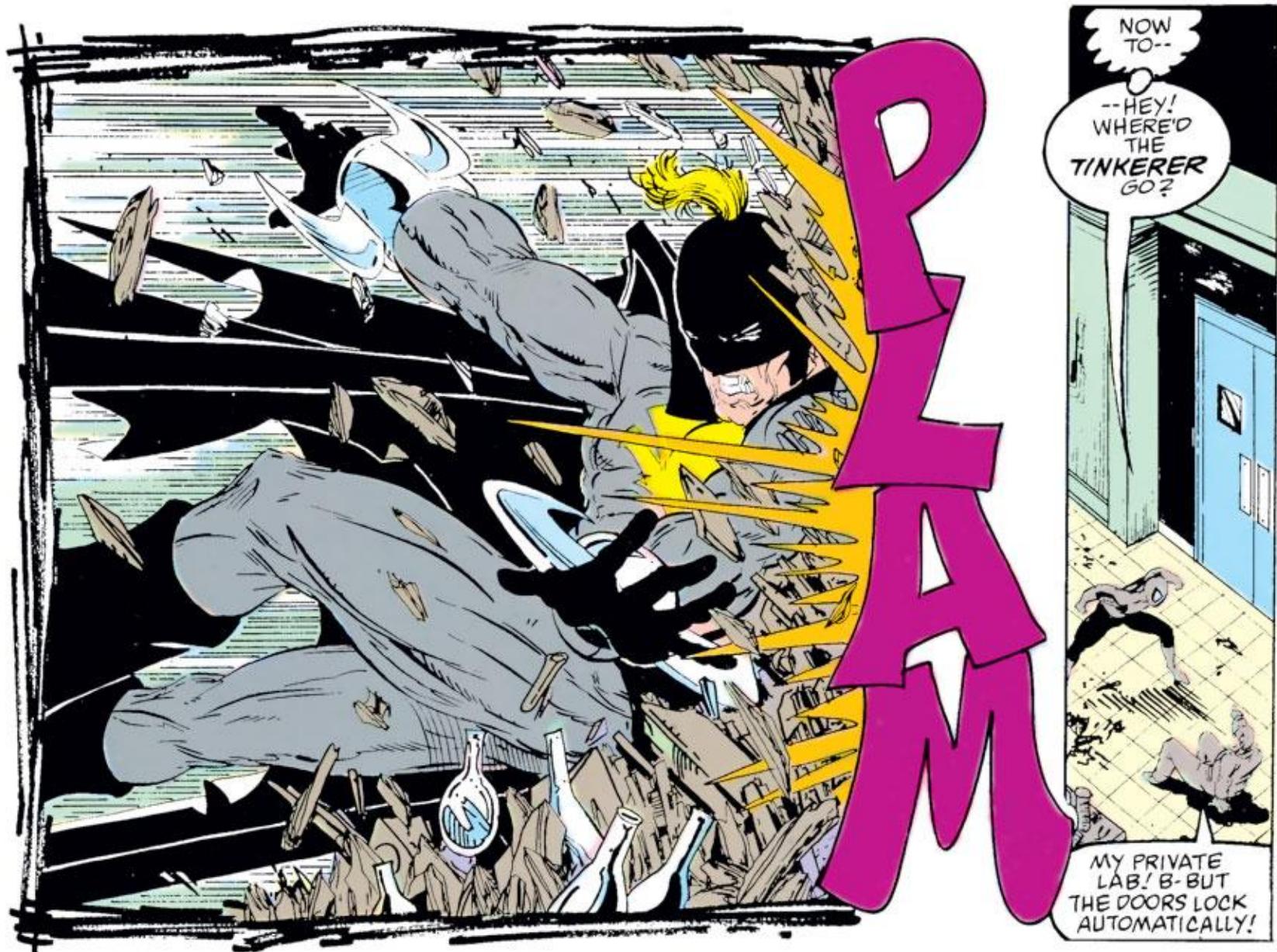
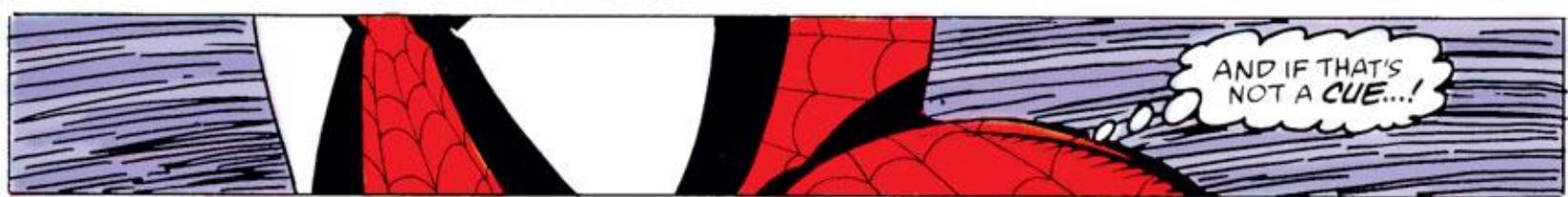
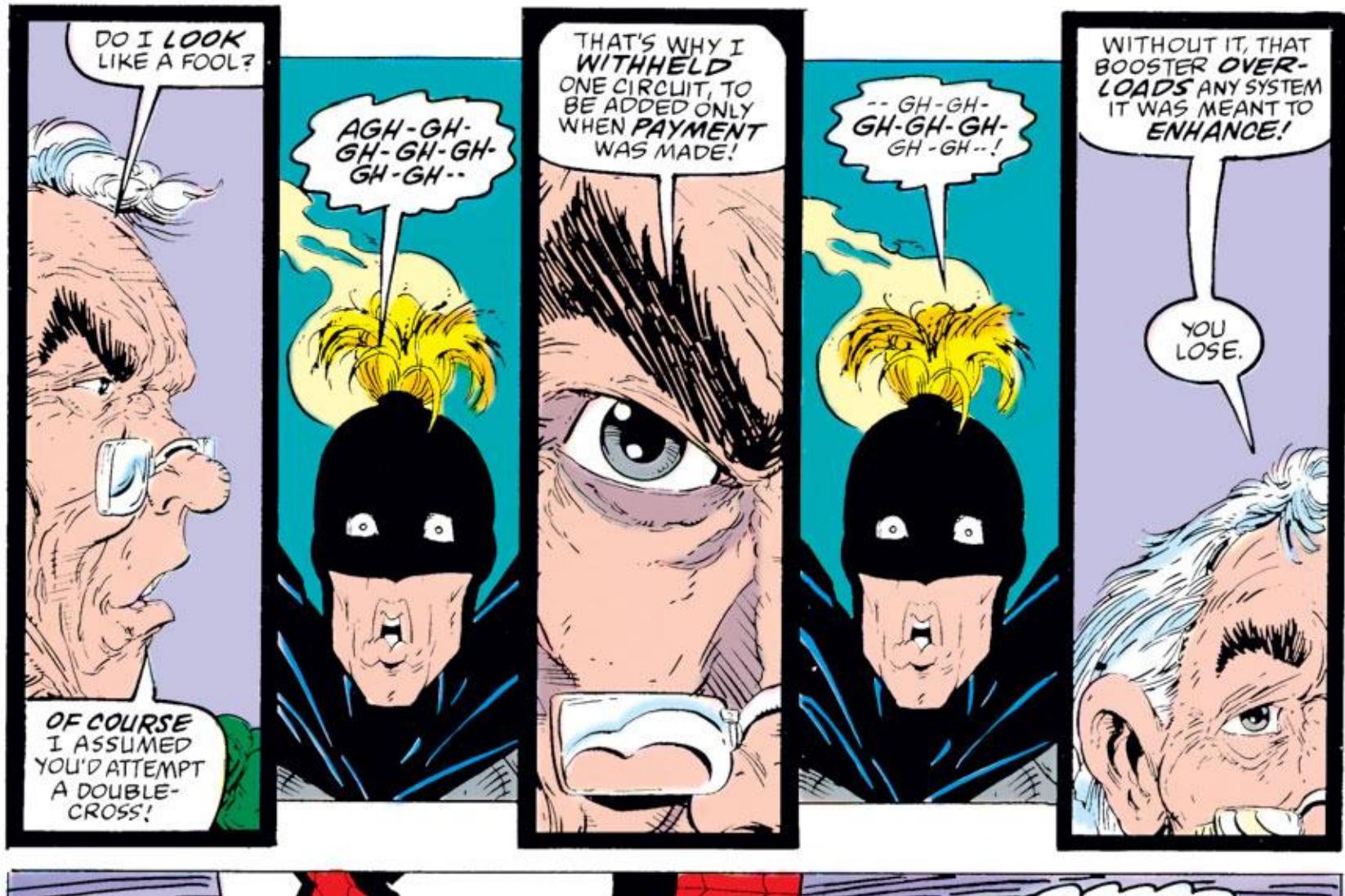


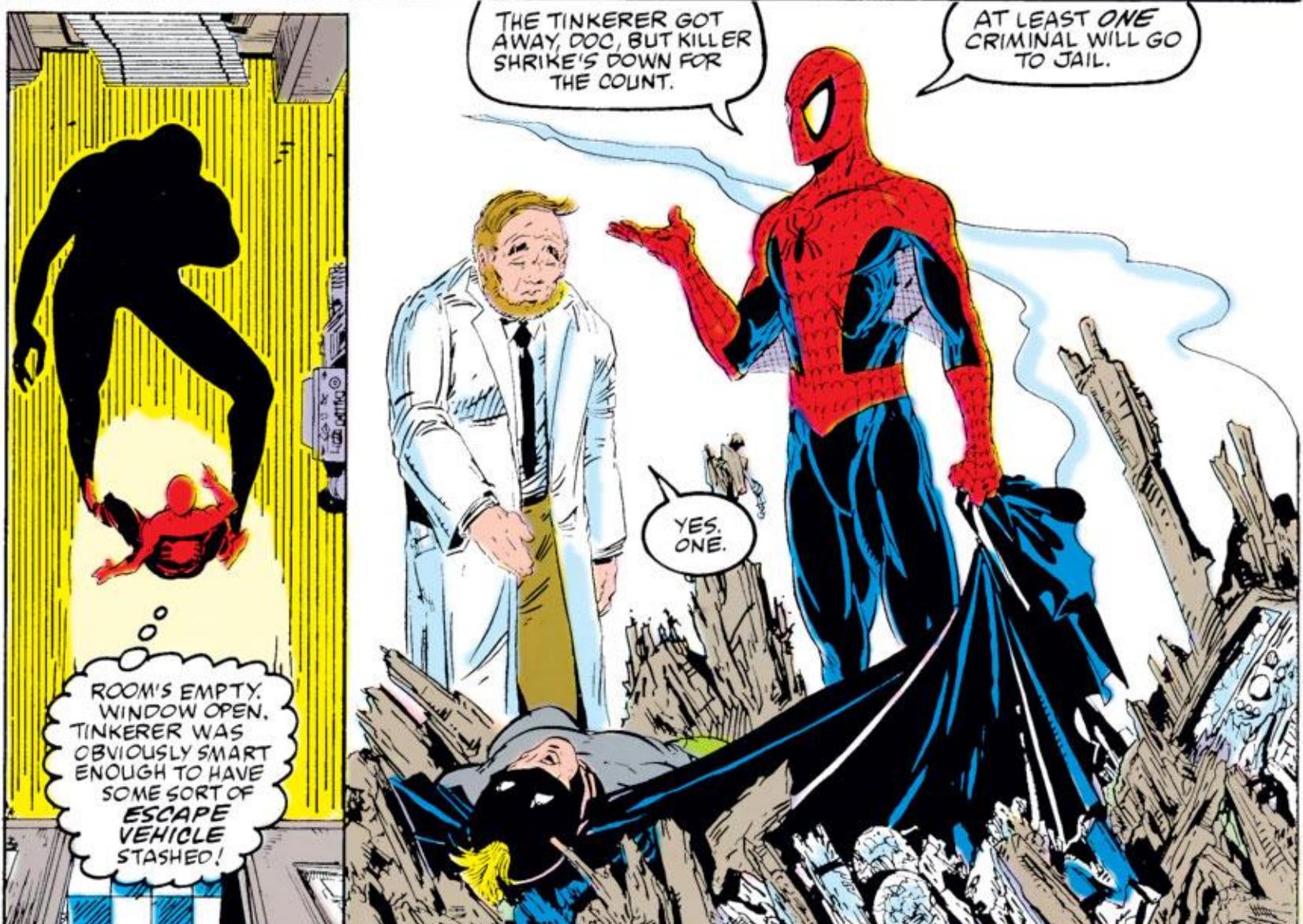














NEXT ISSUE: >

INFERNO

FESTERS IN NEW YORK CITY, BRINGING WITH IT THE RETURN OF A MYSTERIOUS FOE! DON'T MISS THE ACTION!