

40¢
CC

198
NOV
02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C
A
UTHORITY

©1979 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

ALL THESE
IMAGES OF
MYSTERIO...
ATTACKING
ME AT
ONCE!

BUT HOW
CAN I TELL
WHICH IS MY
REAL FOE??!

MYSTERIO IS DEADLIER
BY THE **DOZEN!**

While attending a demonstration in radiology, 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 insect's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**®

MARV WOLFMAN • SAL BUSCEMA & JIM MOONEY • IRV WATANABE • GLYNIS WEIN • JIM SHOOTER
WRITER/EDITOR GUEST LAYOUTS FINISHES LETTERER COLORIST CONSULTING ED.

MYSTERIO IS DEADLIER BY THE DOZEN!

THE KINGPIN HAS GONE, AND LEFT IN HIS WRATHFUL WAKE: A SEMI-CONSCIOUS, BROKEN-ARMED WEB-SLINGER...

HARRY! JOSE! GET OVER HERE AND LOOK AT THIS!

IT'S SPIDER-MAN-- AND HE LOOKS HALF-DEAD!

I ONCE SAW THAT GUY HEFT A SMALL TRUCK!

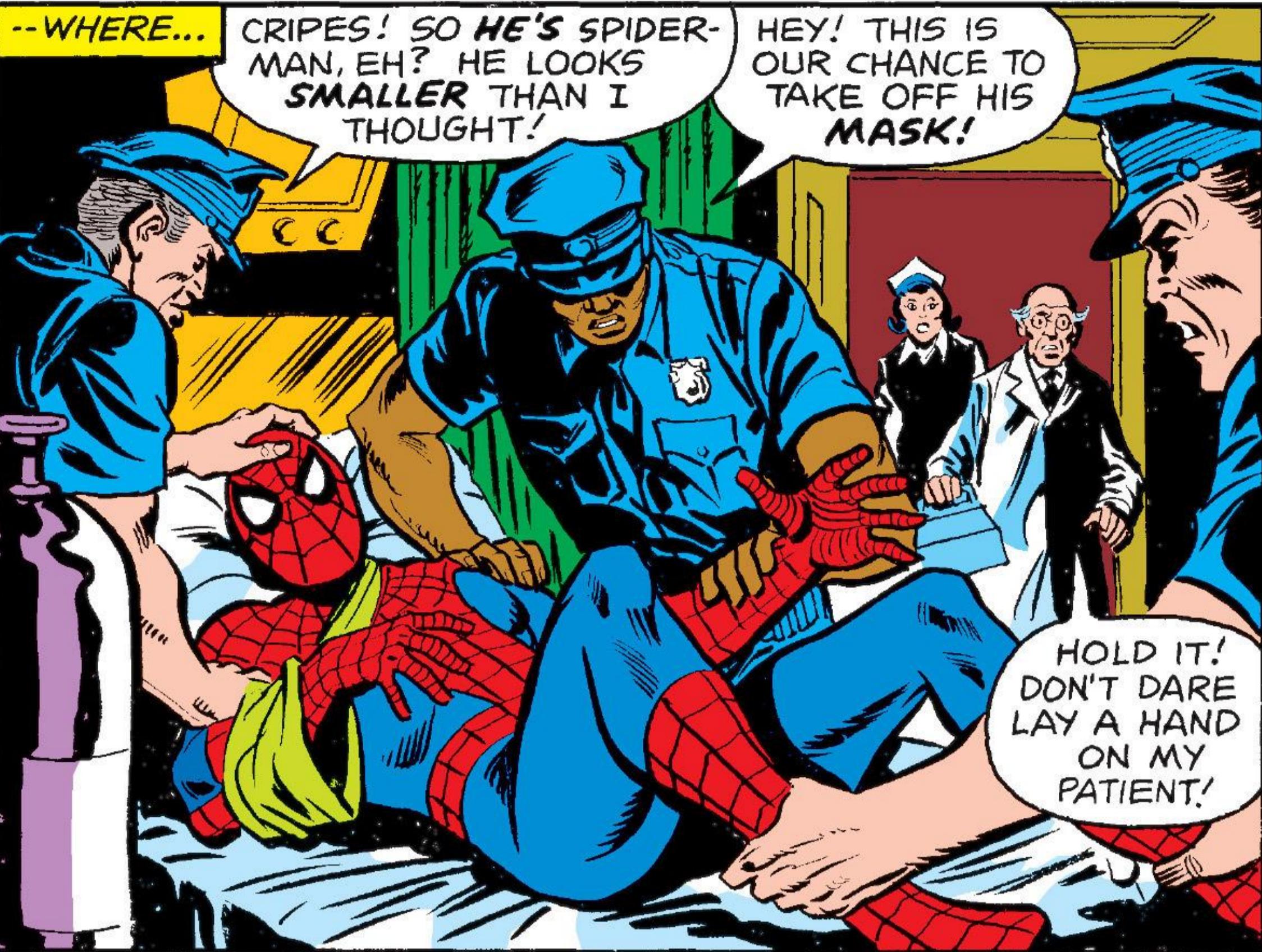
WHAT IN THE WORLD COULD'VE DONE THAT TO HIM?



LG539

FOR NEW YORK'S FINEST, THE ANSWER WILL HAVE TO WAIT...

...AT LEAST UNTIL AFTER THE NOW-UNCONSCIOUS SPIDEY IS RUSHED TO NEWHOPE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL--



DARKNESS EVERYWHERE...



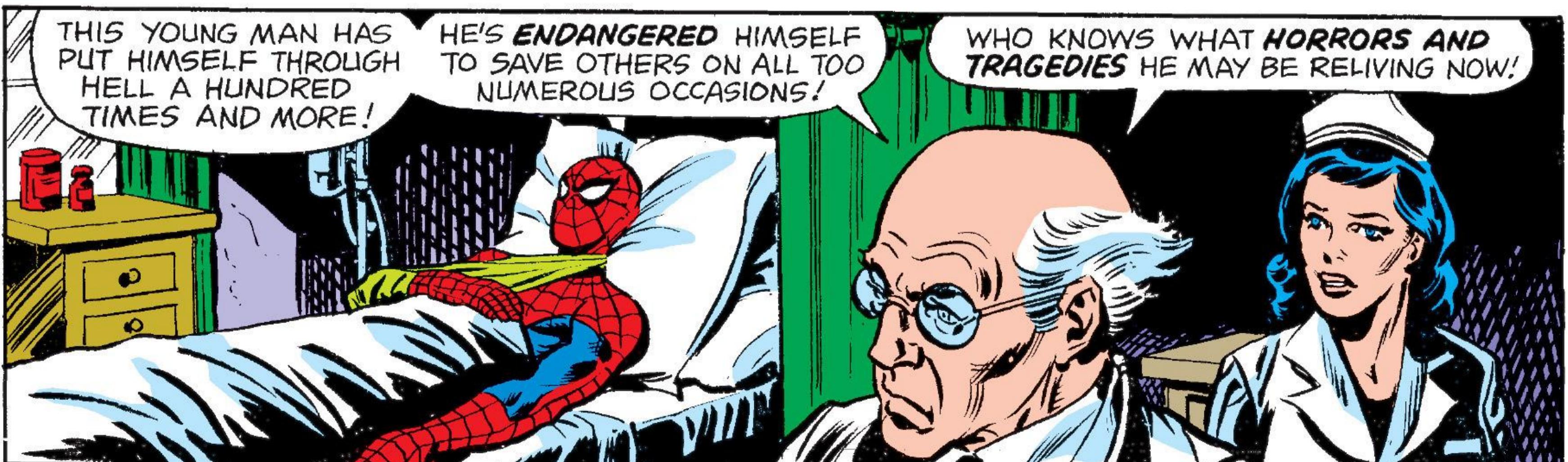
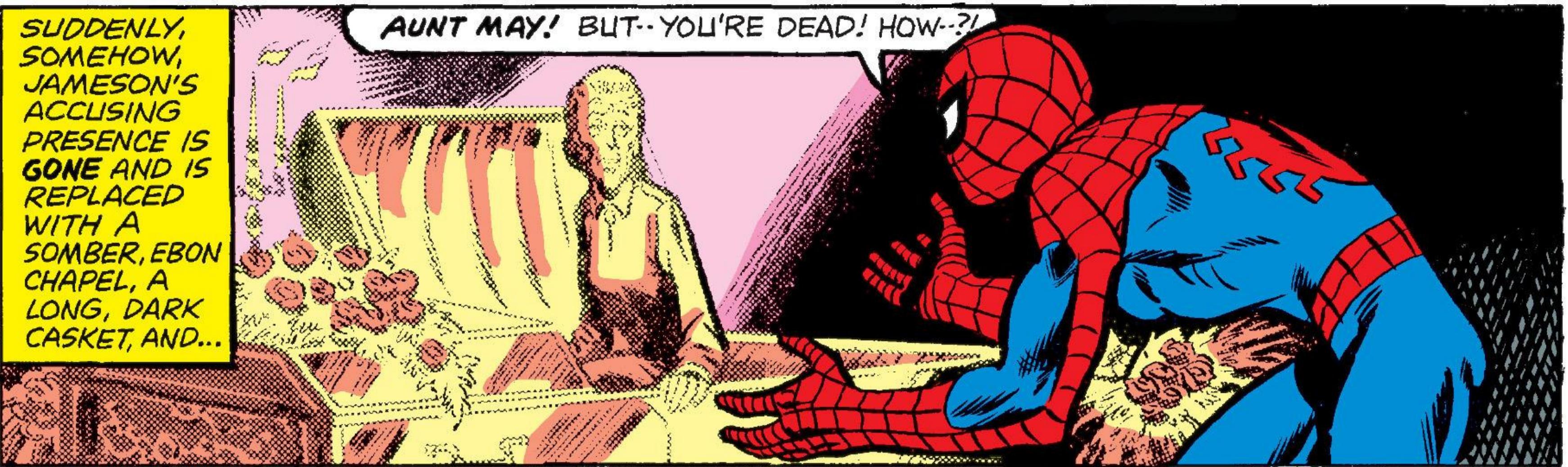
AND THE DARKNESS MELTS INTO VISIONS, AND THE VISIONS INTO NIGHTMARES!

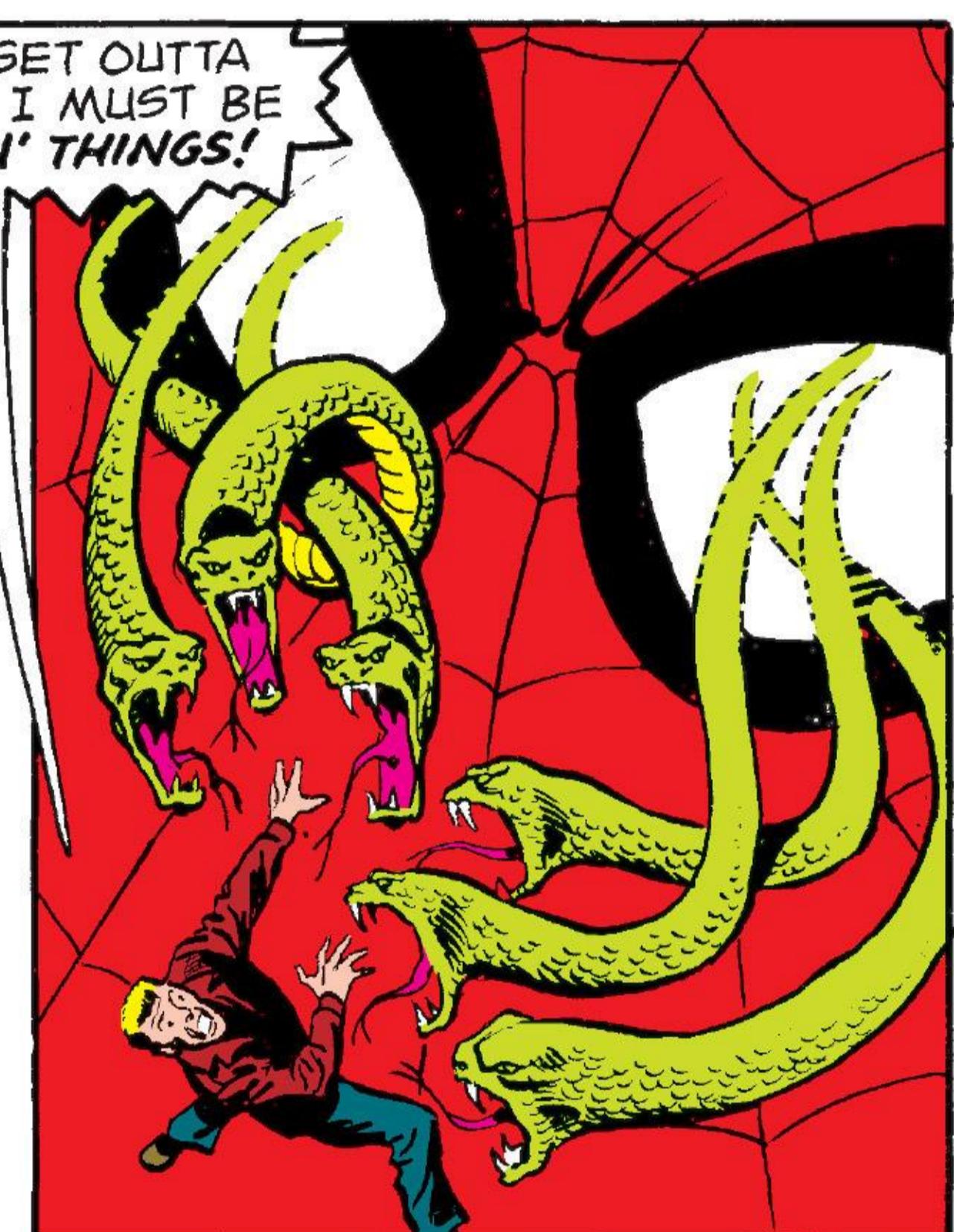


MURDERER! YOU KILLED MY SON! YOU'RE GUILTY! GUILTY! GUILTY!

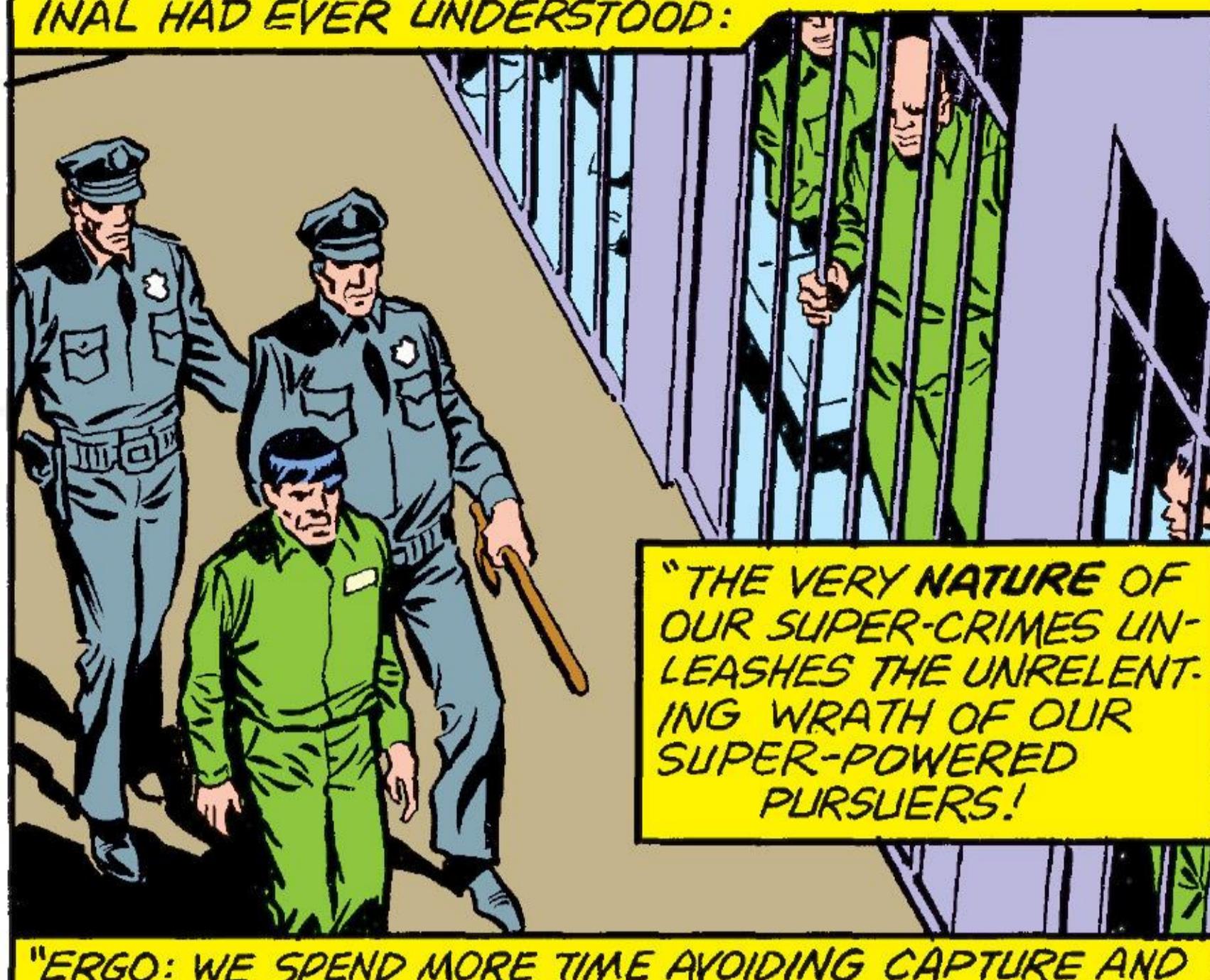


SUDDENLY,
SOMEHOW,
JAMESON'S
ACCUSING
PRESENCE IS
GONE AND IS
REPLACED
WITH A
SOMBER, EBON
CHAPEL, A
LONG, DARK
CASKET, AND...





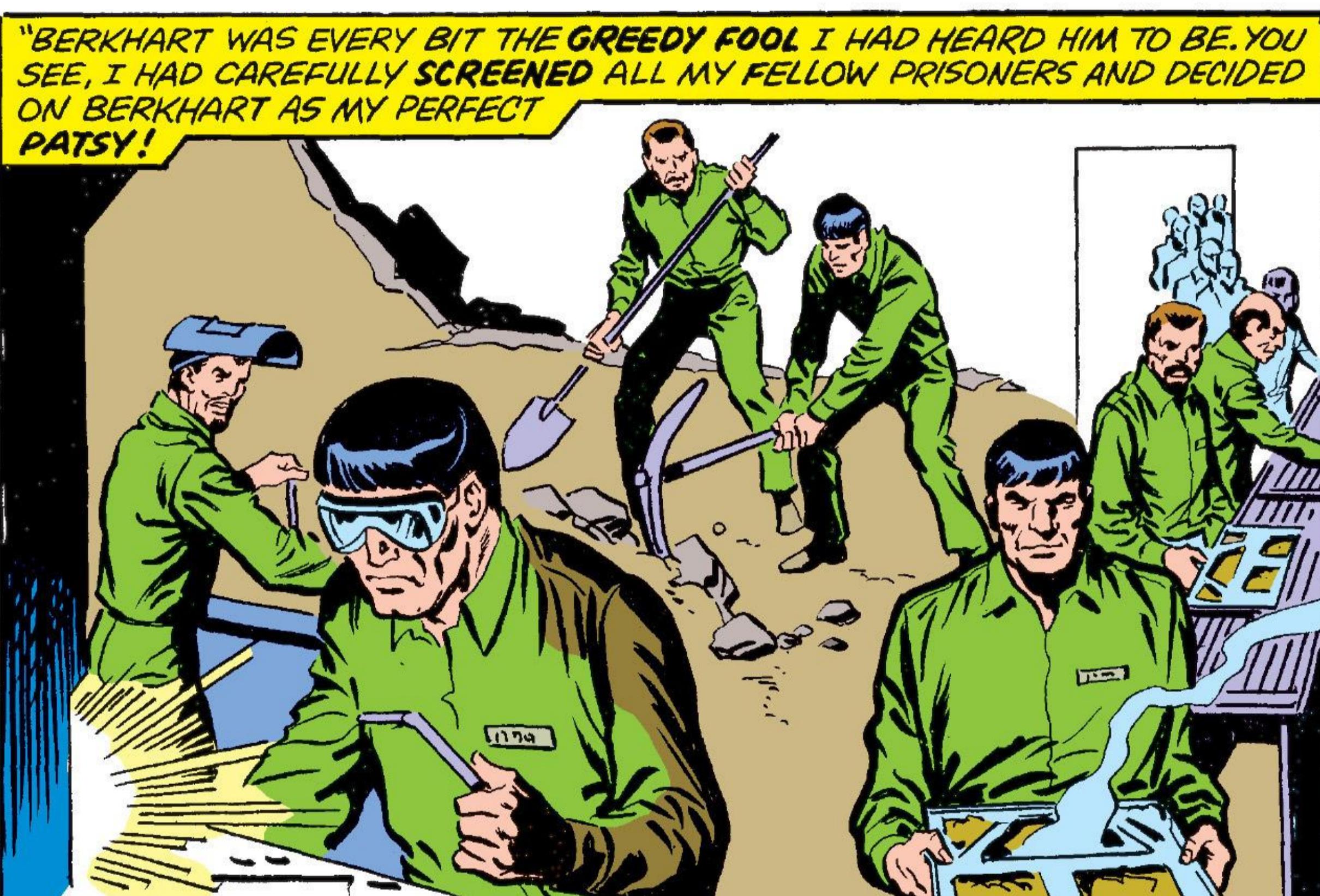
"AFTER MY SECOND DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF SPIDER-MAN, I REALIZED A TRUTH NO OTHER MASTER CRIMINAL HAD EVER UNDERSTOOD:



"THUS, UPON THIS SECOND CAPTURE, I DEVISED A PLAN THAT WOULD END ALL MY FUTURE TROUBLES.



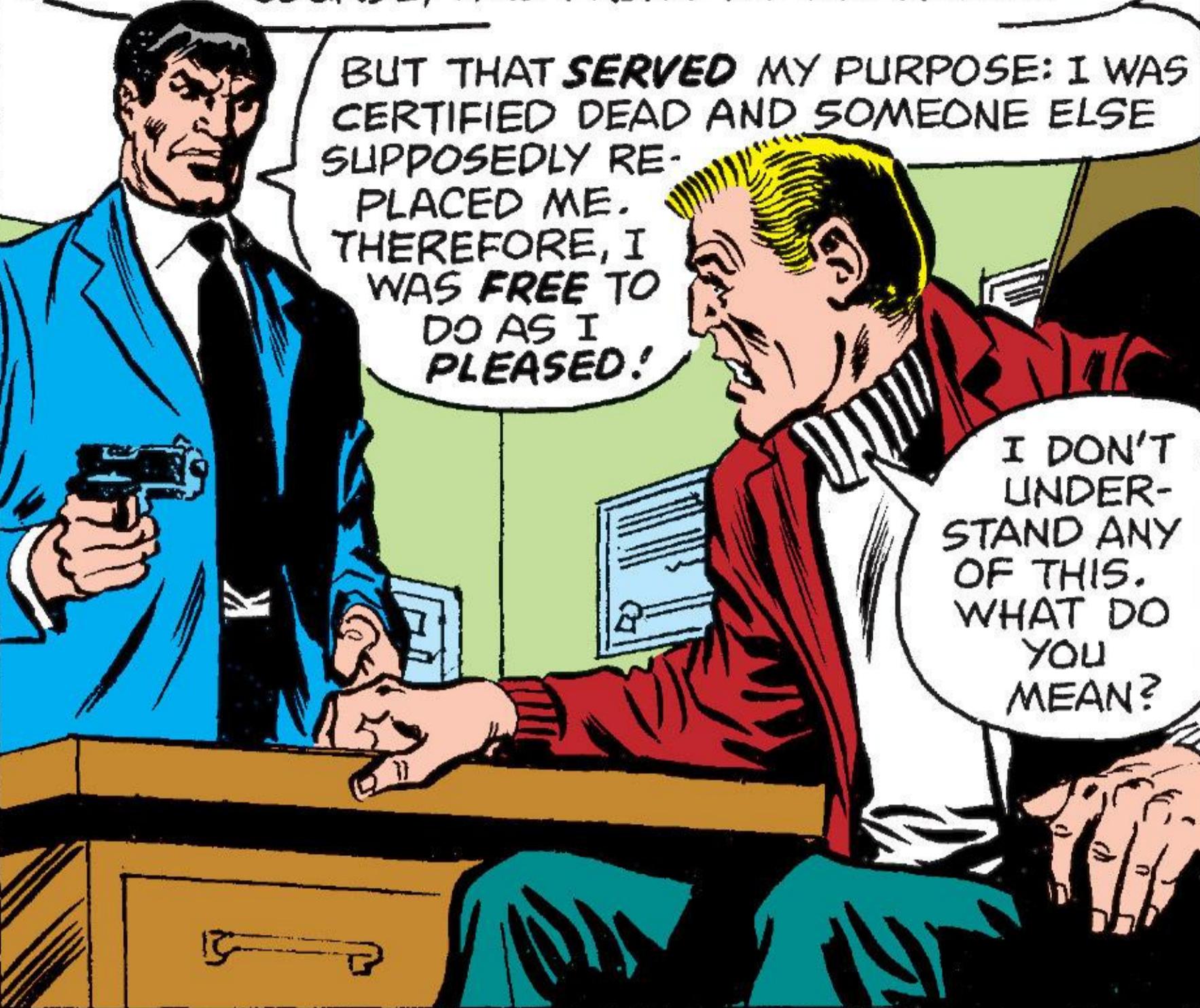
"ERGO: WE SPEND MORE TIME AVOIDING CAPTURE AND BATTLED OUR FOES THAN WE DO IN THE PURSUIT OF OUR WORK--NAMELY, STEALING MONEY AND GAINING POWER!"



"I SUPPOSEDLY TOOK HIM INTO MY CONFIDENCE, TAUGHT HIM ALL MY SECRETS. BUT ALL THE WHILE I TRAINED HIM TO REPLACE ME, I WAS ACTUALLY ENGINEERING MY 'DEATH'!"



UPON HIS RELEASE A YEAR LATER, HE DONNED ONE OF MY COSTUMES, BECAME THE **NEW ME**, AND OF COURSE, WAS PROMPTLY DEFEATED!



BUT THAT **SERVED** MY PURPOSE: I WAS CERTIFIED DEAD AND SOMEONE ELSE SUPPOSEDLY REPLACED ME. THEREFORE, I WAS **FREE** TO DO AS I PLEASED!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS. WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

BIG MONEY IS NOT TO BE MADE IN YOUR **SPLASHY CRIMES**. THEY PROVIDE THE GLAMOR AND THE ROMANCE, BUT, IN THE END, THEY ARE MORE **TROUBLE** THAN THEY ARE WORTH.

I DEVISED A QUIET, TROUBLE-FREE, LONG-RANGE PLAN...ONE THAT WOULD BRING MONEY INTO MY COFFERS AND NOT GIVE ME ULCERS DOING IT.



UNDERSTAND THE **NURSING HOME SCAM**. THE SEMI-WEALTHY COME HERE FOR RECUPERATION. THROUGH CERTAIN, EH, **TRICKS**, ALL THEIR WEALTH AND PROPERTY IS **SIGNED OVER** TO...YOURS TRULY.



THEN WHEN THE ALREADY INFIRM PASS AWAY, RECEIVERSHIP IS PASSED TO ME.



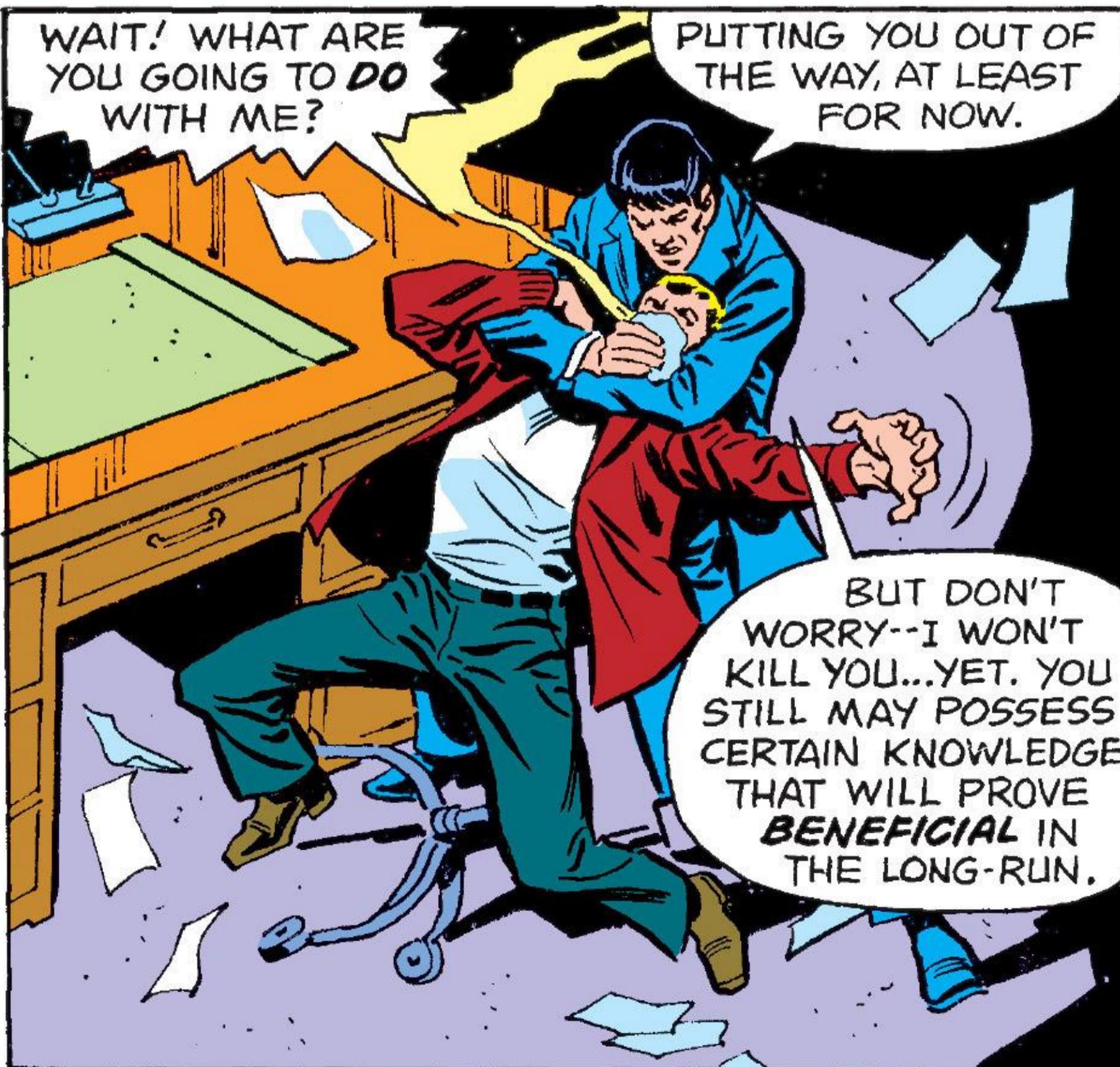
IN THE PAST THREE YEARS, I HAVE AMASSED ALMOST EIGHT MILLION MORE-OR-LESS LEGAL DOLLARS WITH LITTLE OR NO EFFORT.



THUS WOULD MY SCHEME HAVE CONTINUED. BUT, YOUR INFORMATION, YOUR **TREASURE**, IS TOO IMPORTANT FOR ME TO IGNORE. TOO MUCH MONEY IS NOW AT STAKE!



THEREFORE...



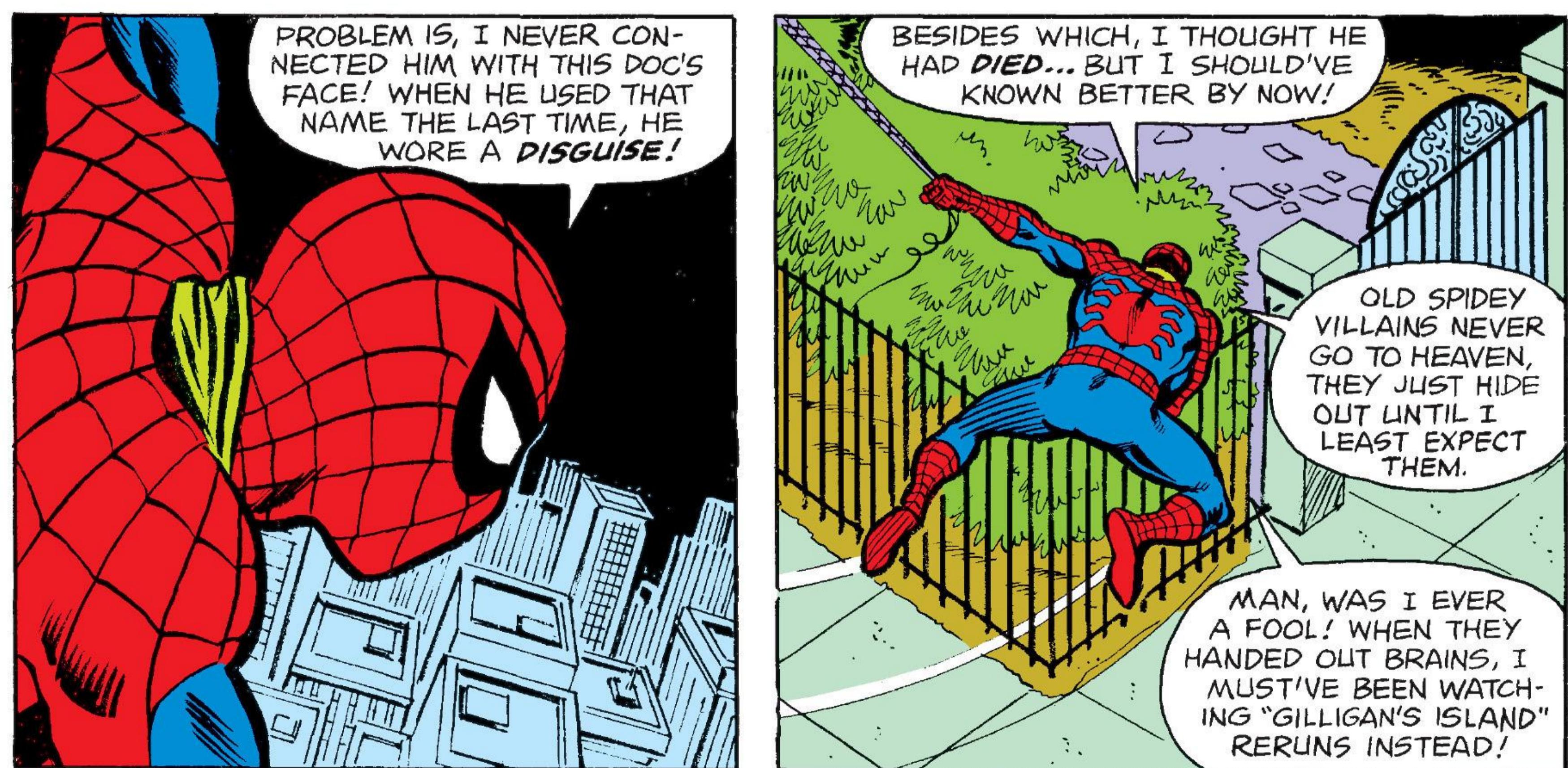
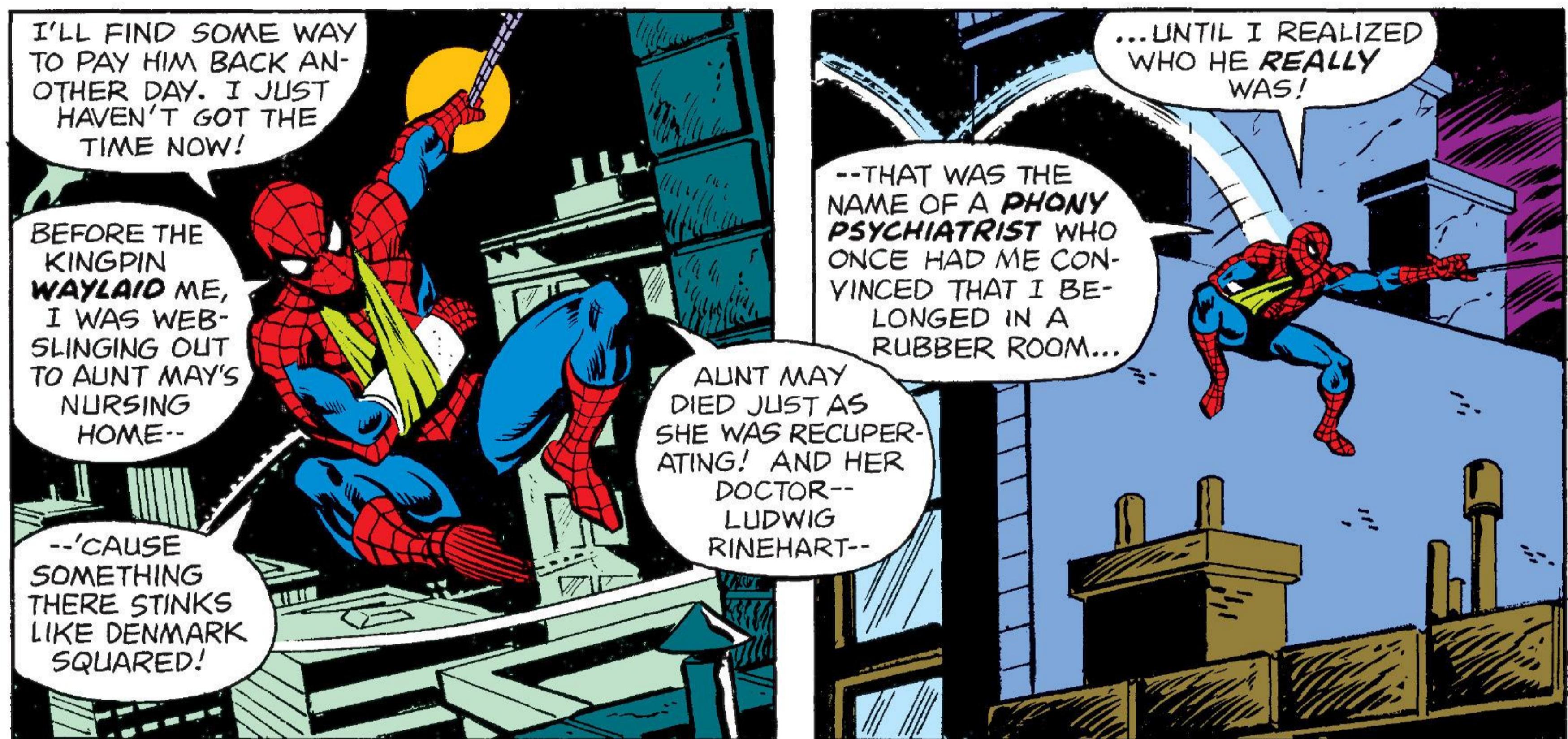
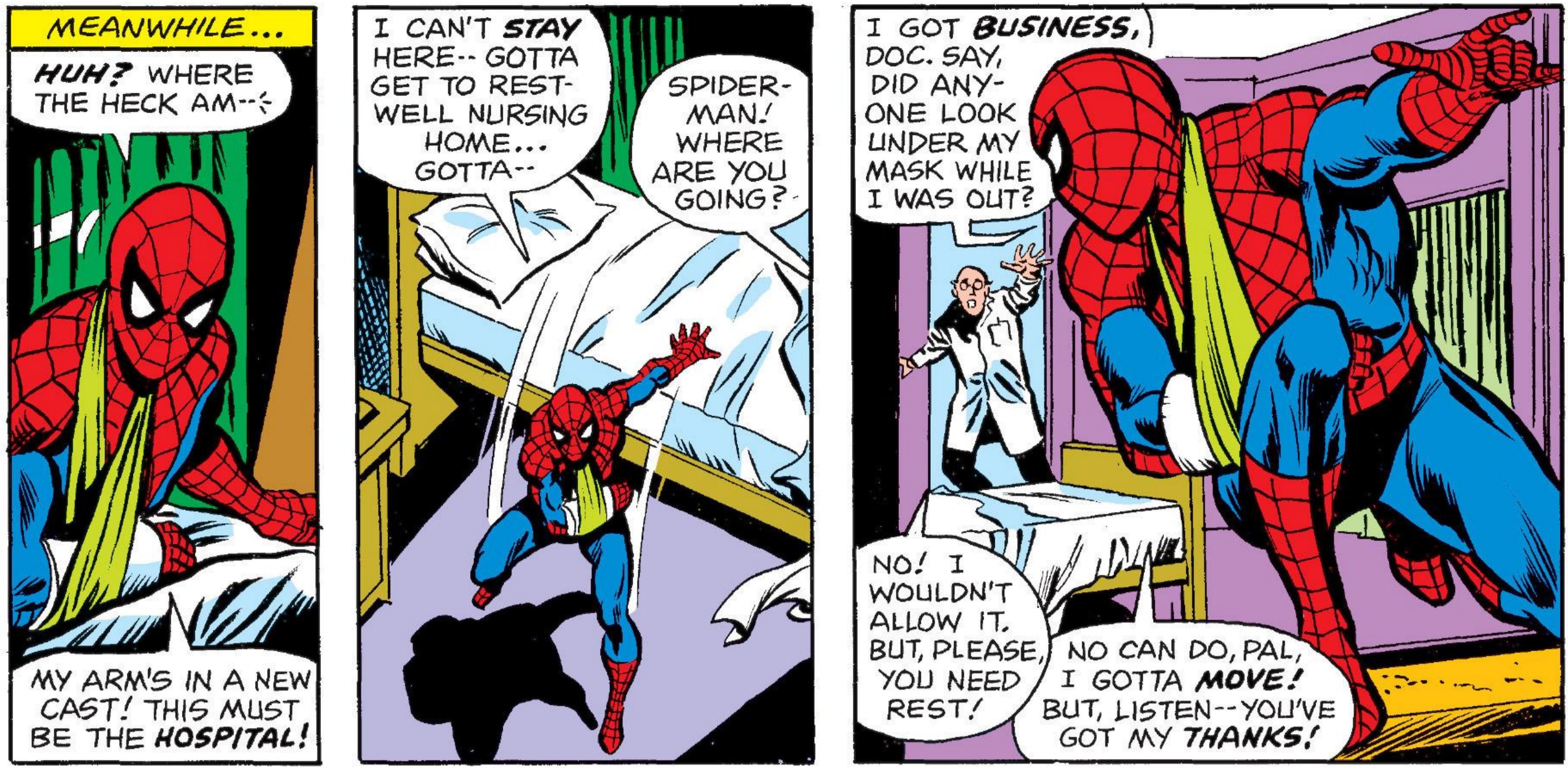
WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?

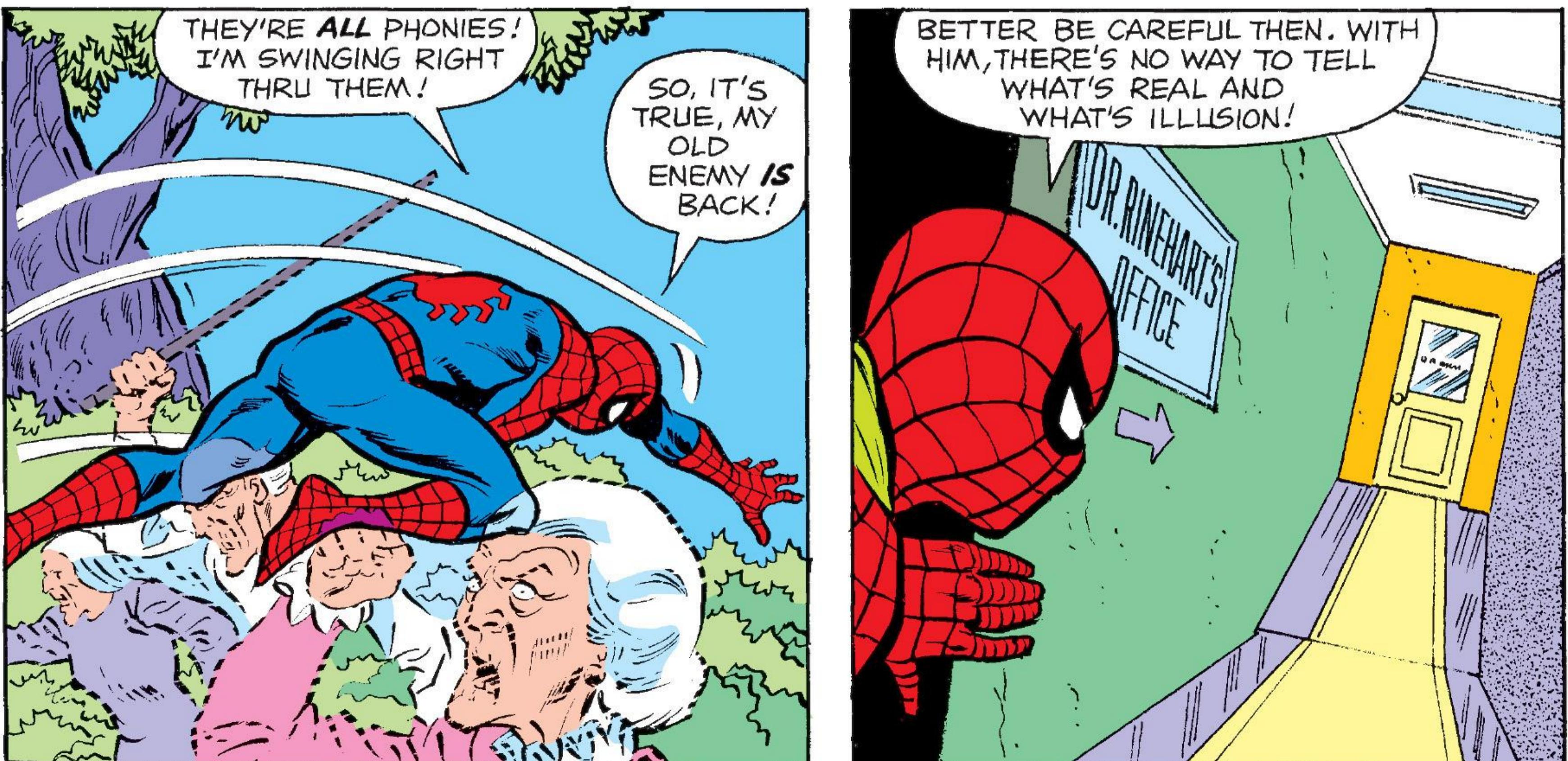
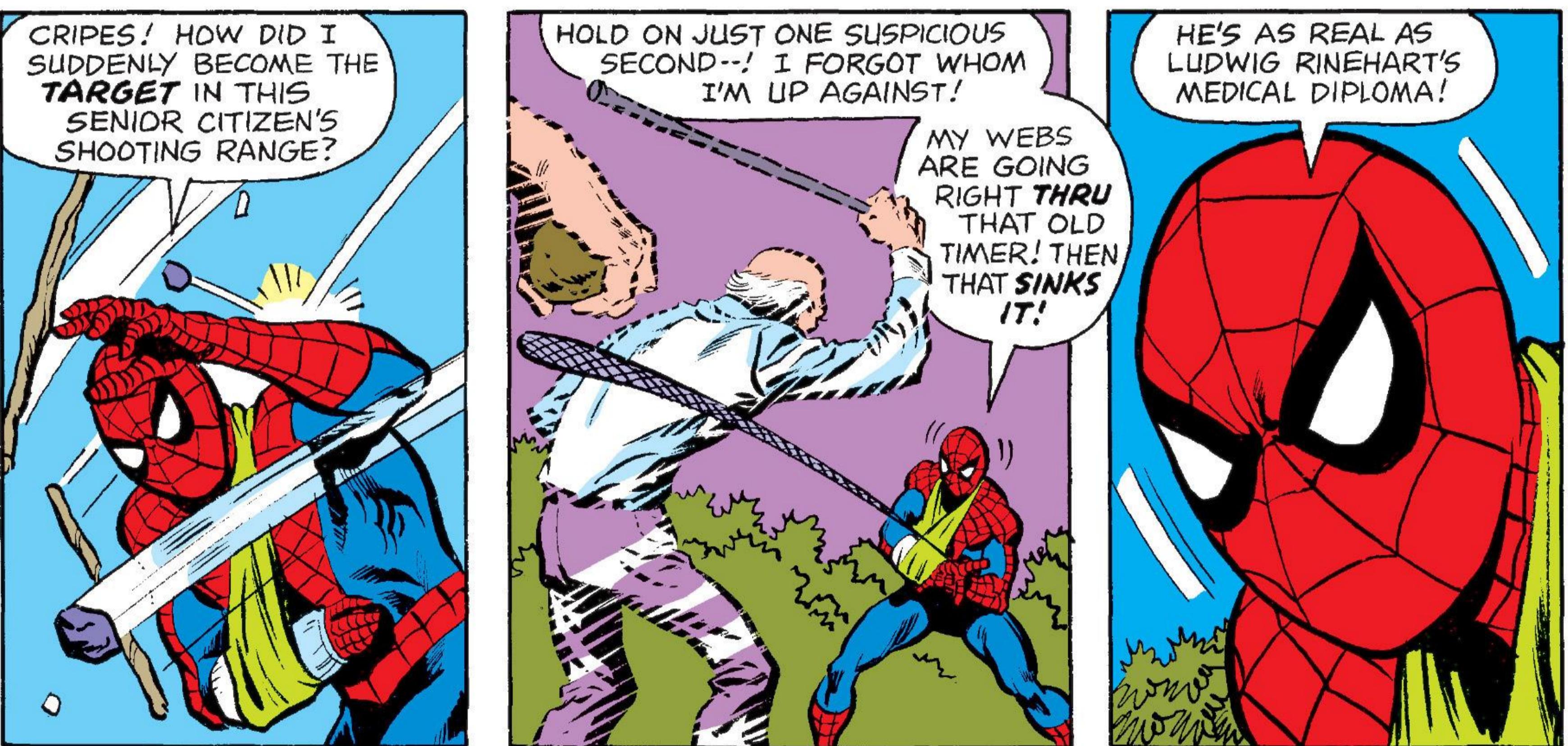
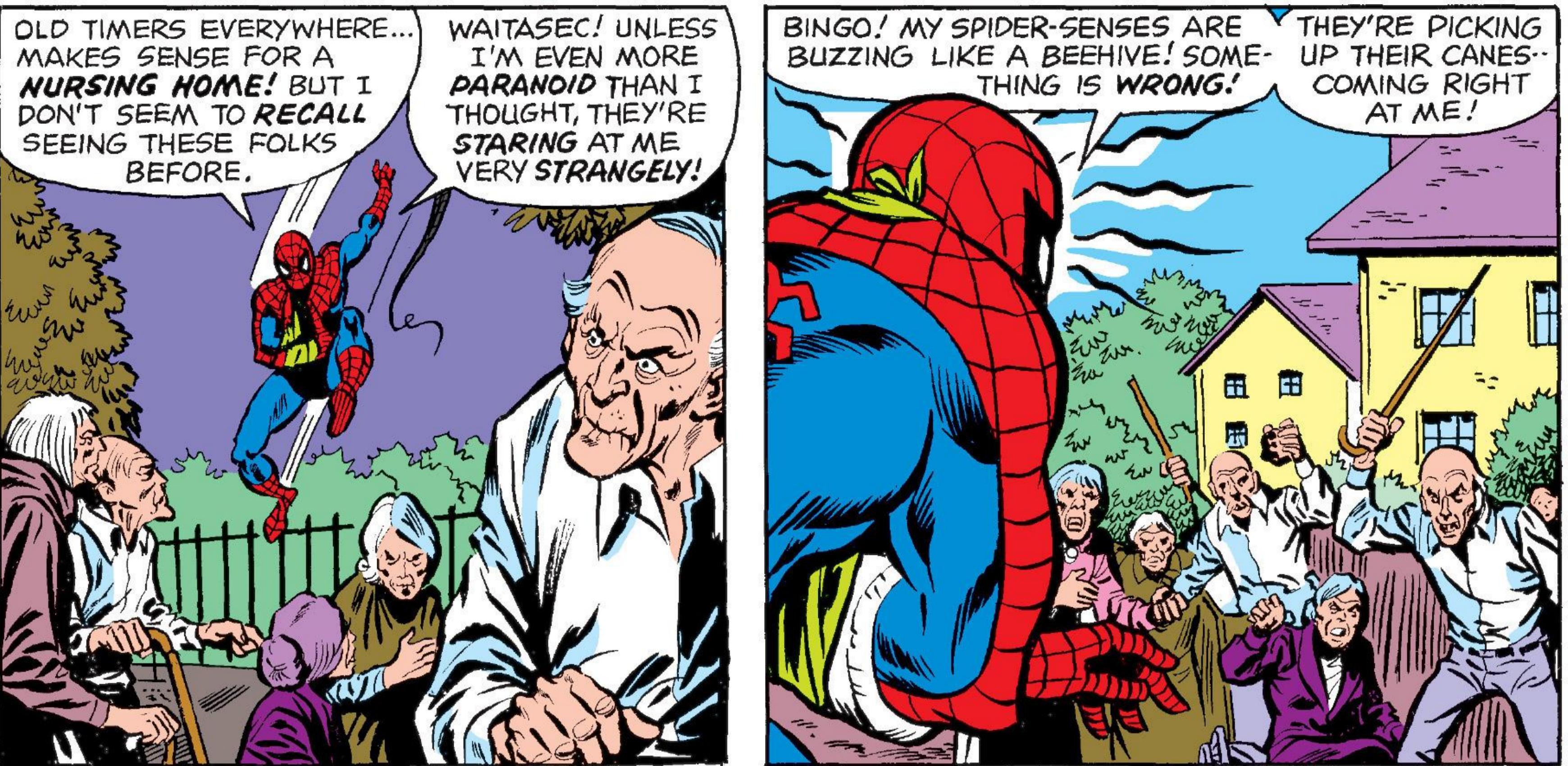
PUTTING YOU OUT OF THE WAY, AT LEAST FOR NOW.

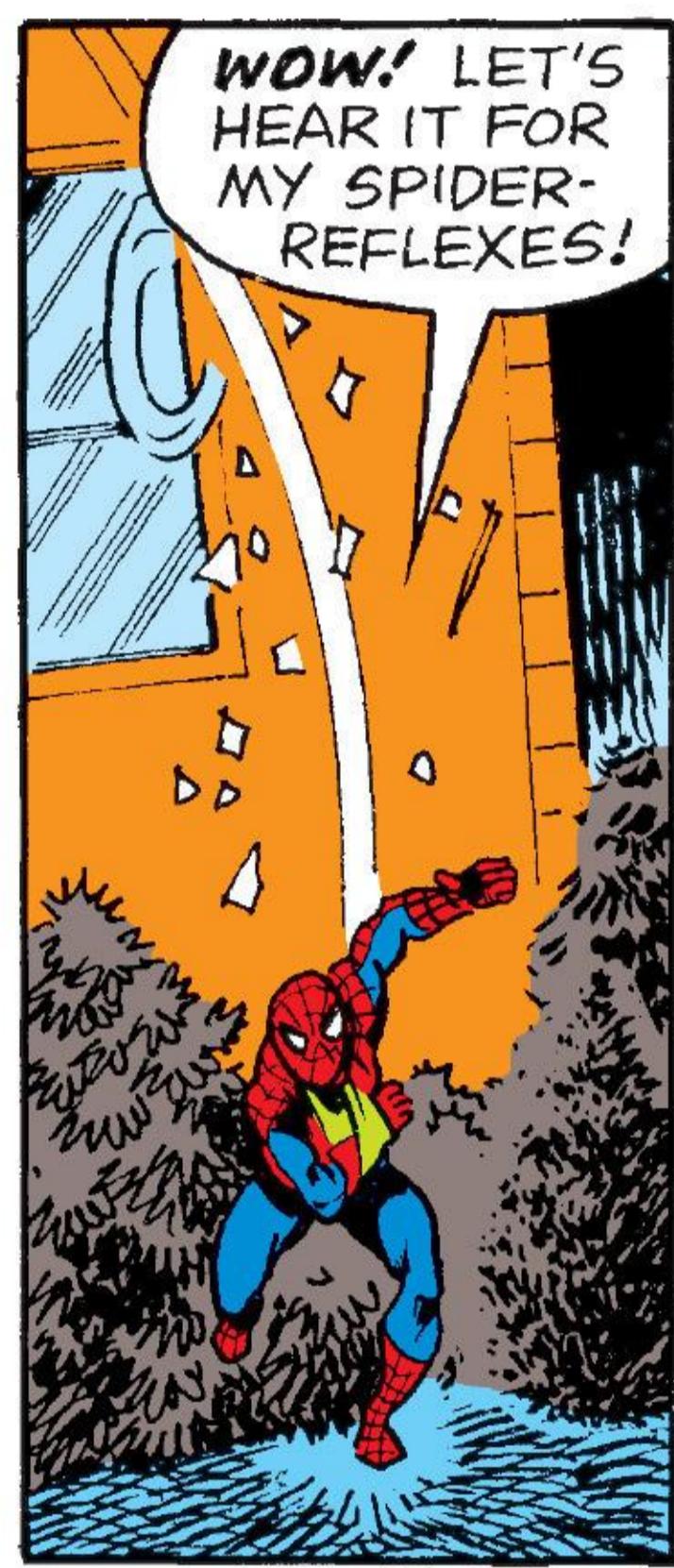
BUT DON'T WORRY--I WON'T KILL YOU...YET. YOU STILL MAY POSSESS CERTAIN KNOWLEDGE THAT WILL PROVE **BENEFICIAL** IN THE LONG-RUN.

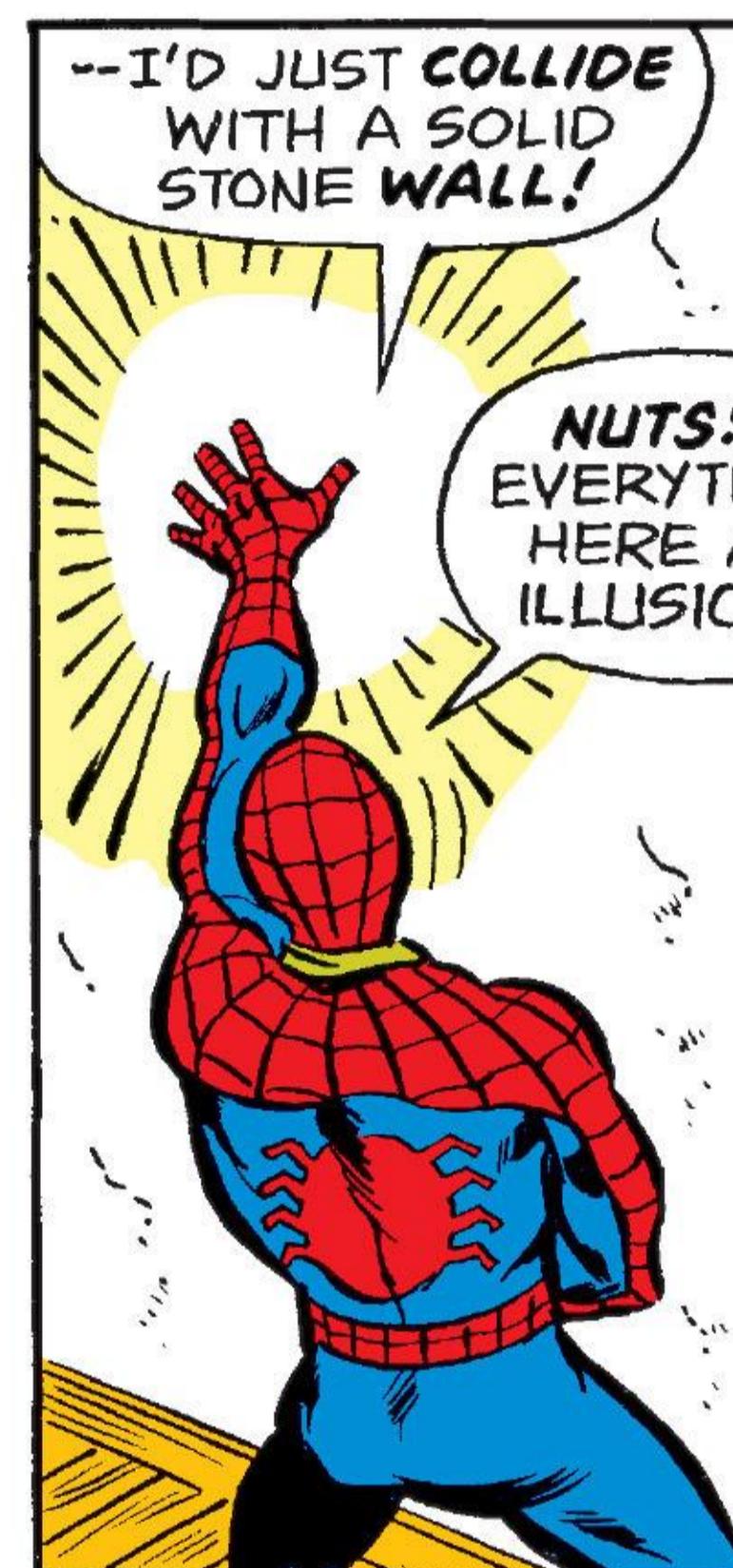
SLEEP WELL WHILE I RETRIEVE THE **OTHER** INFORMATION NEEDED IN WHICH TO FIND THE TREASURE!











MEANWHILE, AT THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE...

IT'S A BLAMED CONSPIRACY, I TELL YOU!

PARKER AND ROBERTSON ARE BEHIND IT, AND THEY'VE ALREADY GOTTEN TO ALL THE OTHERS!

OH, I'VE SEEN THEIR ACCUSING EYES WHENEVER I WALK INTO EDITORIAL.

YOU'D THINK THOSE SIMPLETONS WOULD THANK ME FOR GIVING THEM A SALARY. BUT NO--THEY ALL HATE ME.

THEY'RE ALL TRYING TO DRIVE ME INSANE!

THEY WON'T SUCCEED! YOU HEAR ME? THEY WON'T SUCCEED!

JONAH, PLEASE... YOUR HIGH-BLOOD PRESSURE! YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT EASY!

DON'T DARE TELL ME WHAT TO DO, MARLA!

WHAP!

WAIT... WAIT! I SEE IT NOW. IT'S NOT ROBERTSON OR PARKER... IT'S SPIDER-MAN! YES-- YES! HE'S THE ONE BEHIND THIS!

HE KILLED MY SON. NOW HE'S AFTER ME!

JONAH! YOU NEED TO GET AWAY FROM HERE FOR AWHILE. YOU NEED A VACATION!

WHAT? VACATIONS ARE FOR SIMPS AND WEAKLINGS! J. JONAH JAMESON DOESN'T NEED ANYTHING!

BUT, JUST THEN...

MR. JAMESON, THIS IS THE MAKE-UP FOR PAGE ONE. DO WE HAVE YOUR OKAY, SIR?

BUT, SIR, YOUR SECRETARY SAID...

I DON'T CARE WHAT ANYONE SAYS! I'M THE BOSS! YOU LISTEN TO ME!

JONAH, LISTEN TO YOURSELF! YOU'RE SICK! YOU NEED SOME TIME OFF.

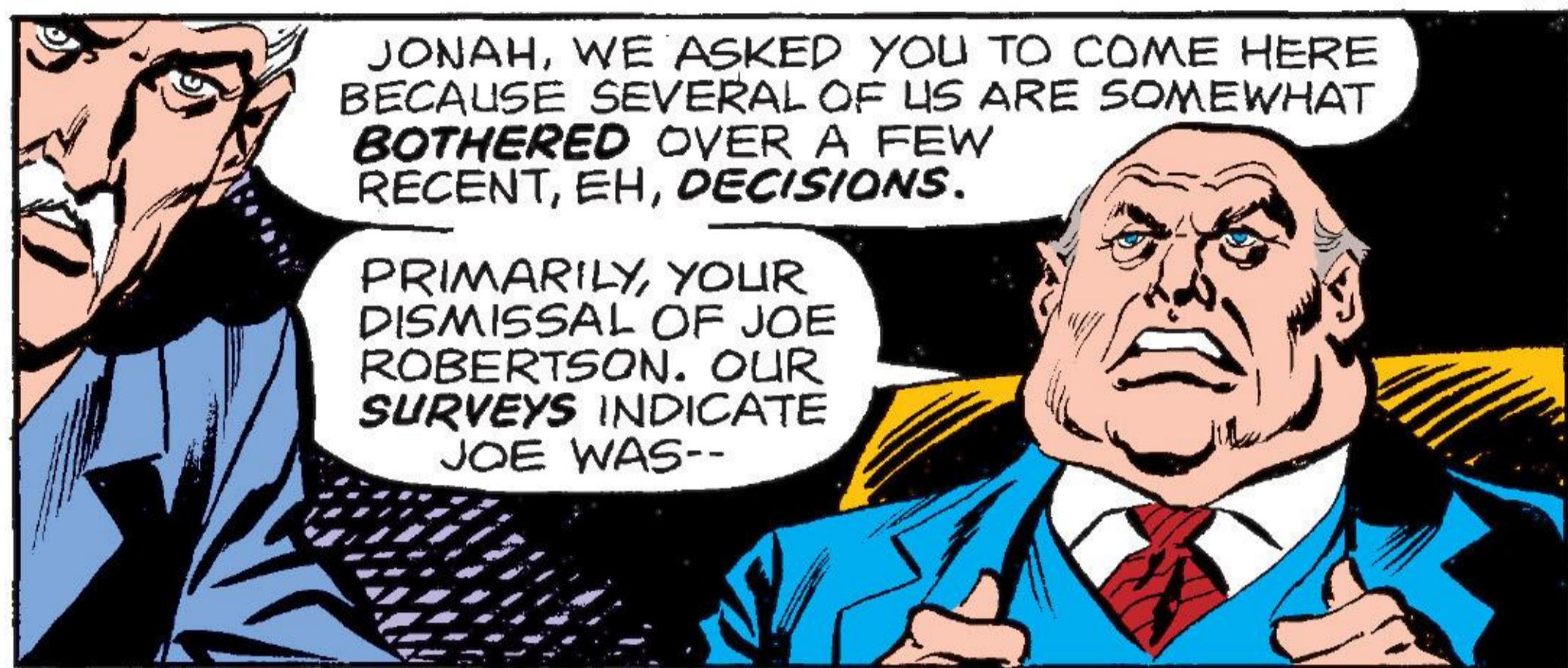
TIME OFF? NO! NEVER!

I SEE IT ALL NOW, MARLA. YOU'VE JOINED WITH THE OTHERS. YOU'RE AGAINST ME, TOO.

WELL, LADY, GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT BUT YOU STILL WON'T PUT ME DOWN.

NOW THEN-- EXCUSE ME! I'VE GOT A BOARD MEETING TO ATTEND... ALONE!

JONAH... PLEASE!



WHILE MURMURS OF JONAH'S QUESTIONABLE FUTURE AT THE BUGLE ARE KEPT TO HUSHED WHISPERS, THE SITUATION AT THE RESTWELL NURSING HOME IS BEING RAISED TO A THUNDERING

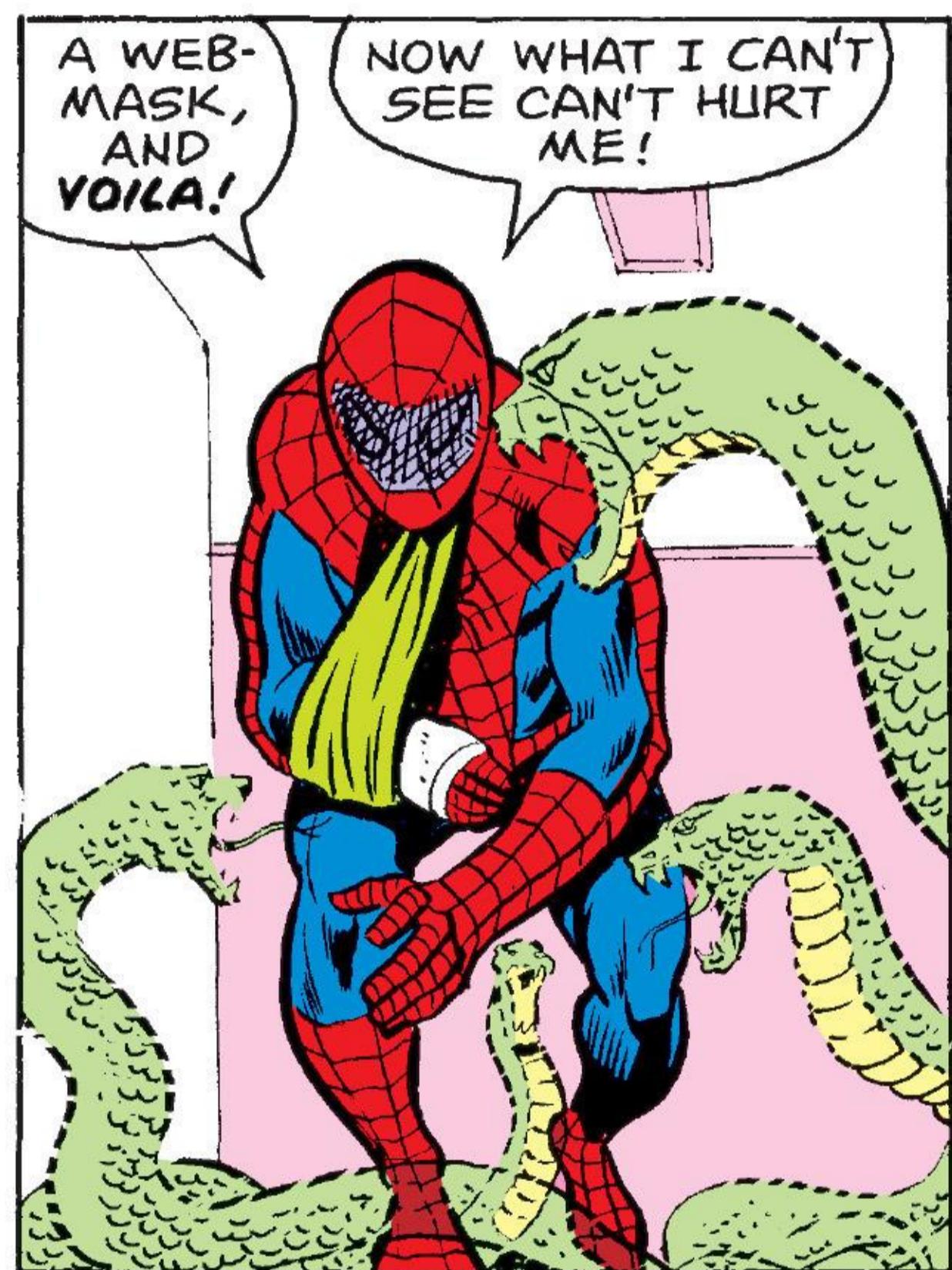


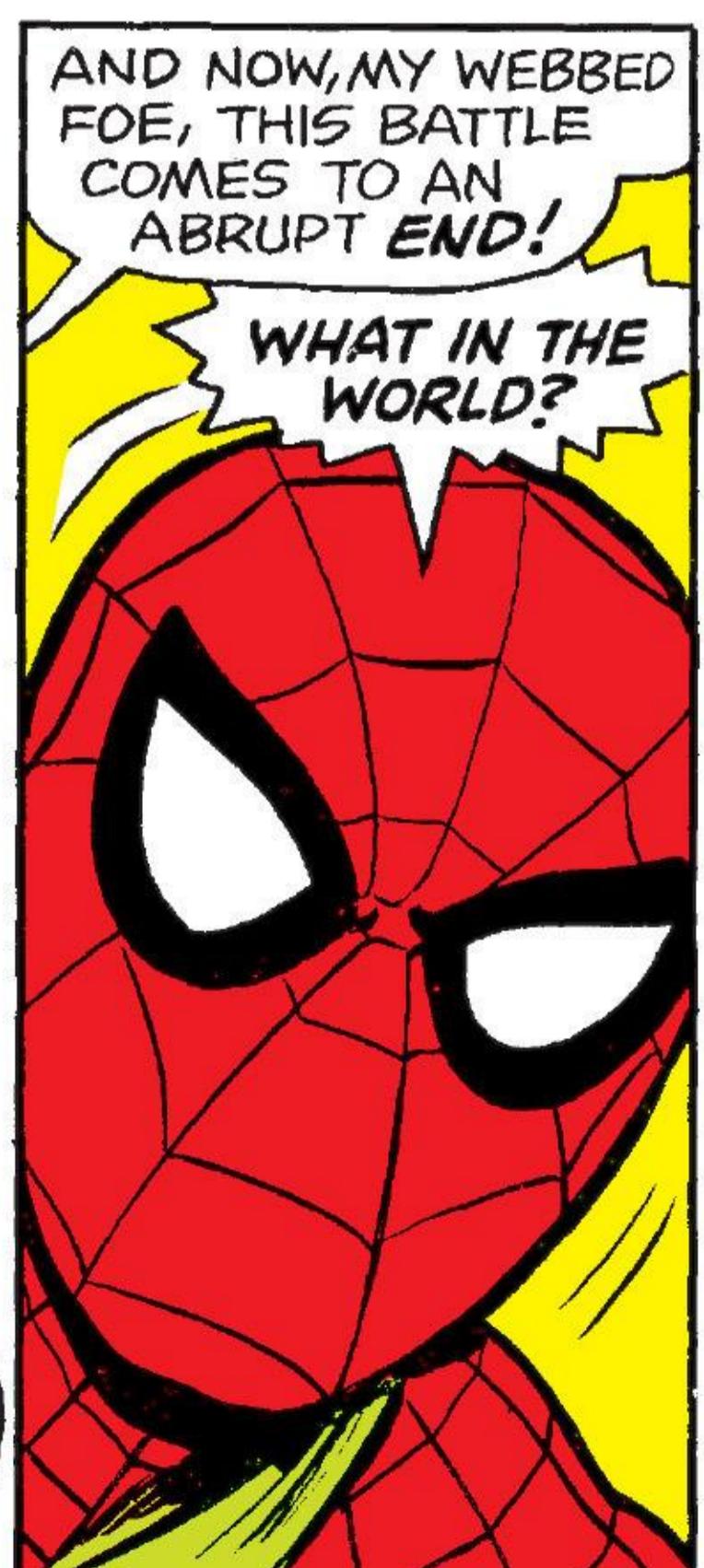
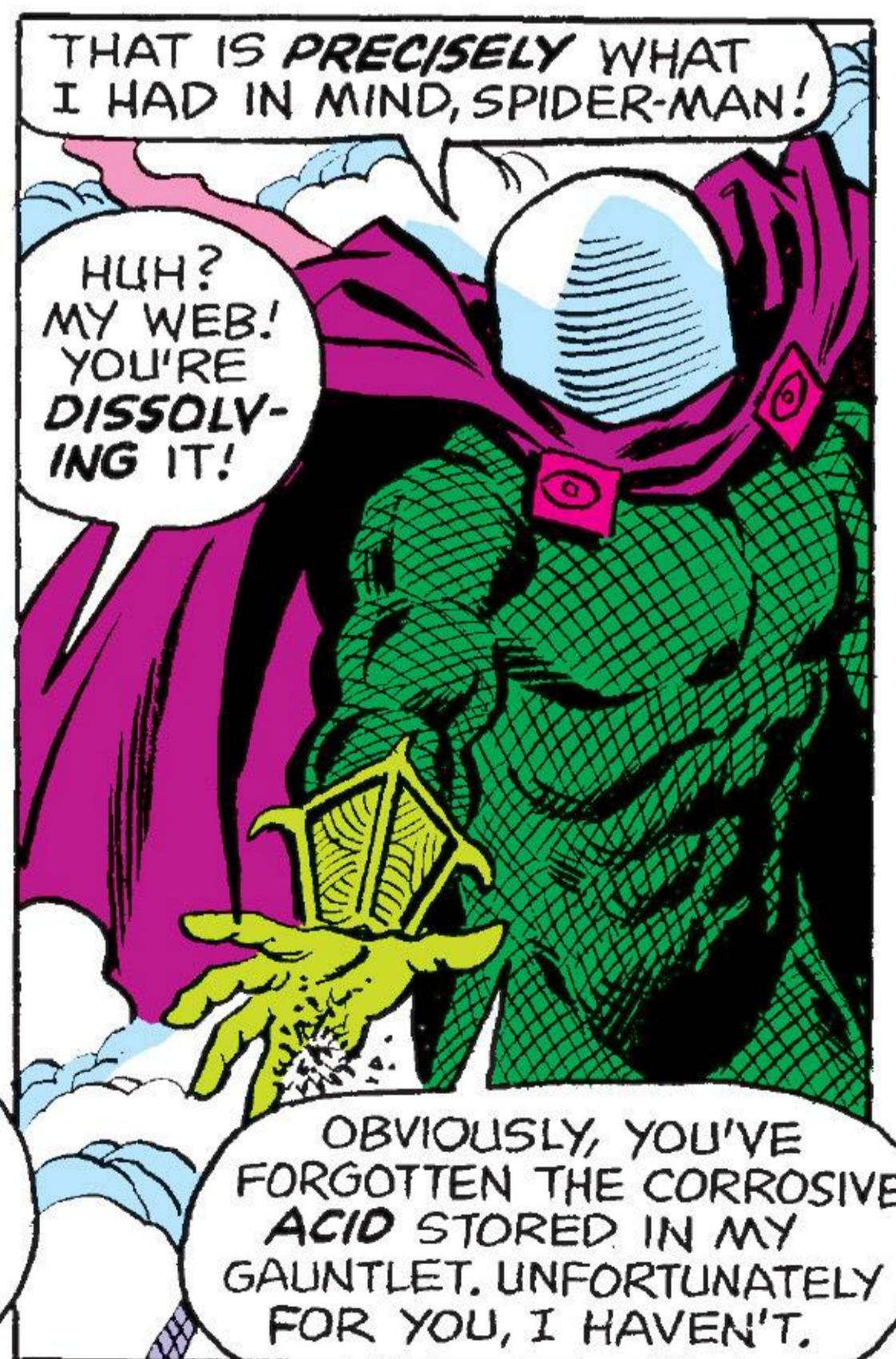
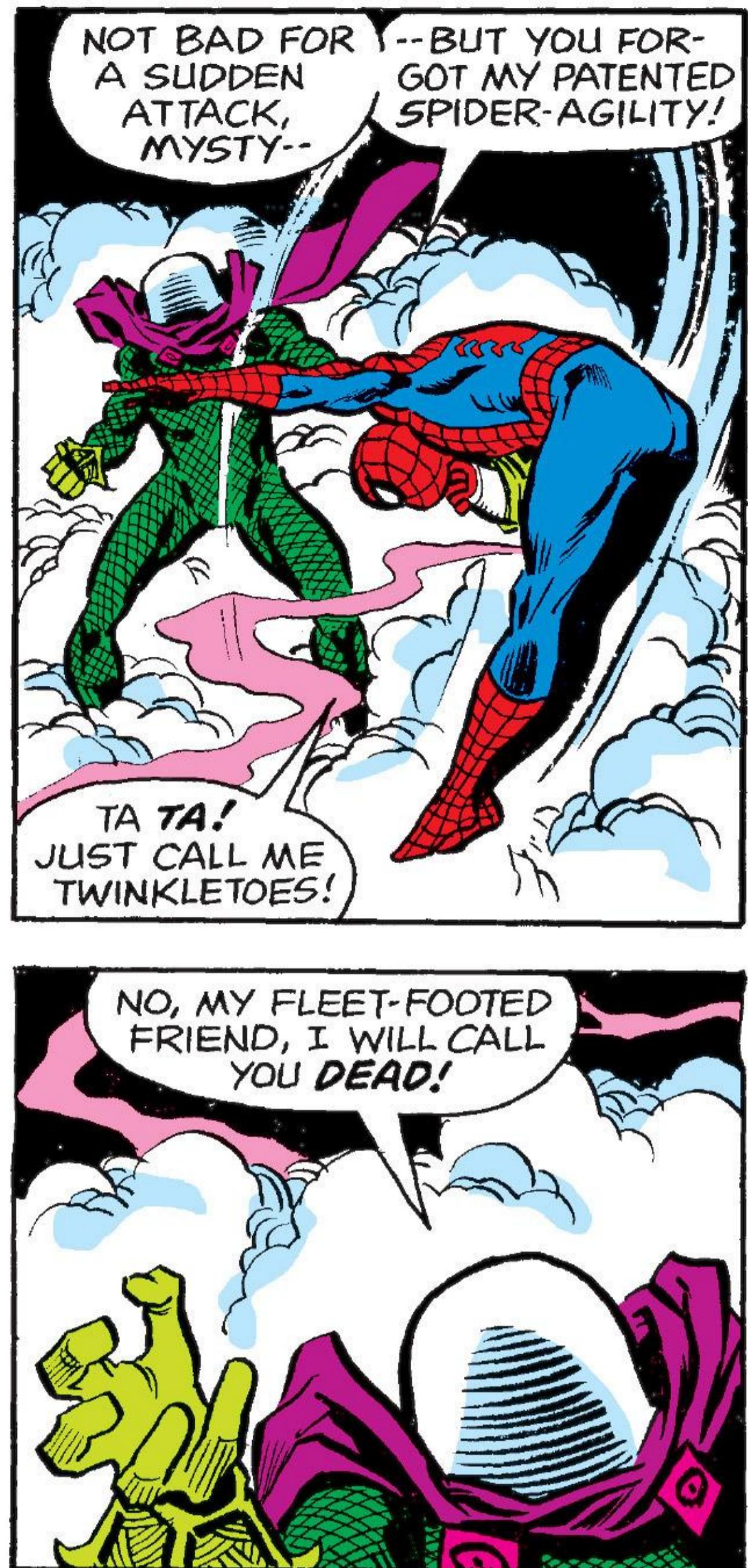
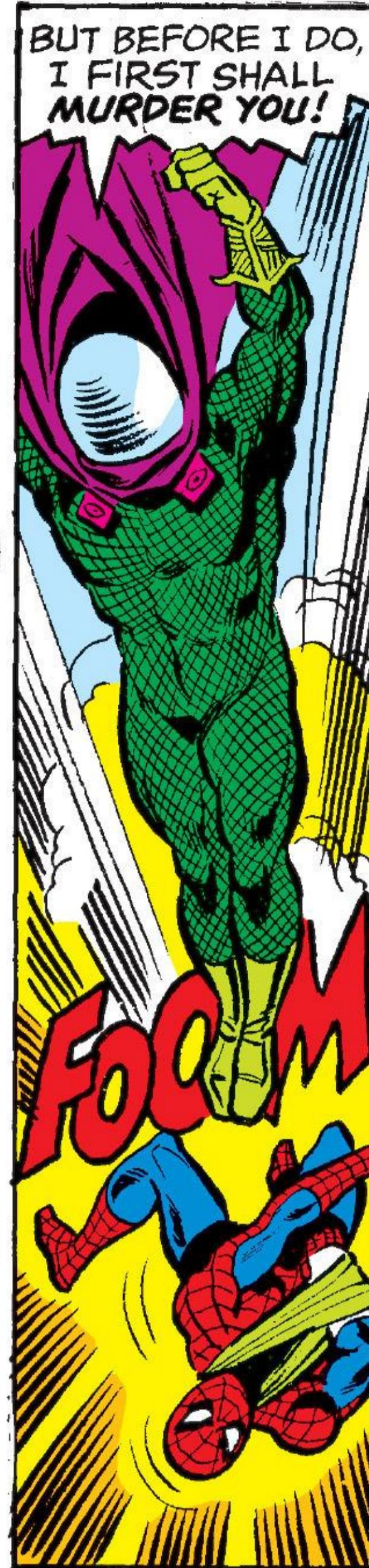
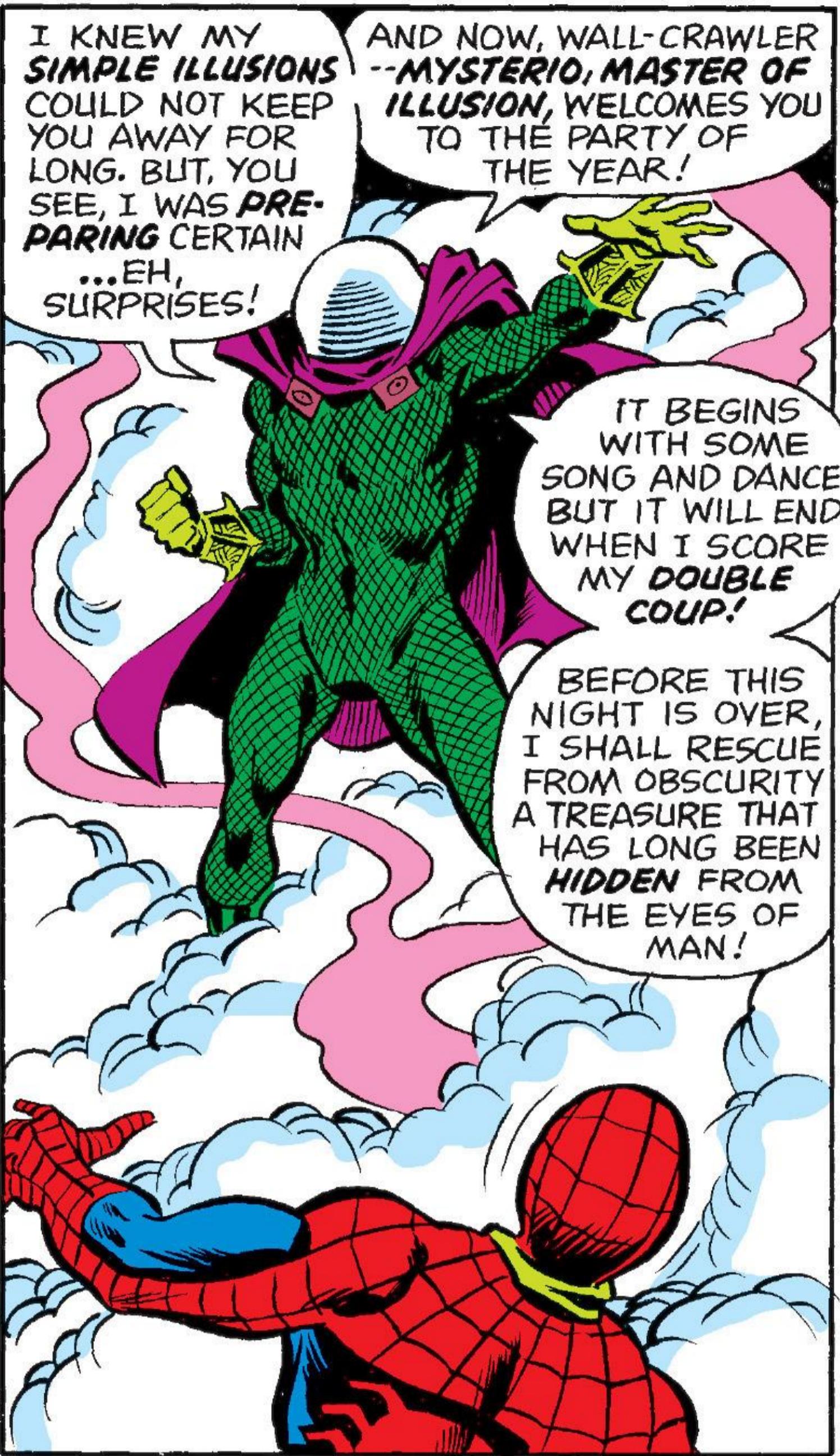
--BUT I GOTTA TAKE THE CHANCE THAT IT'S A FAKE...

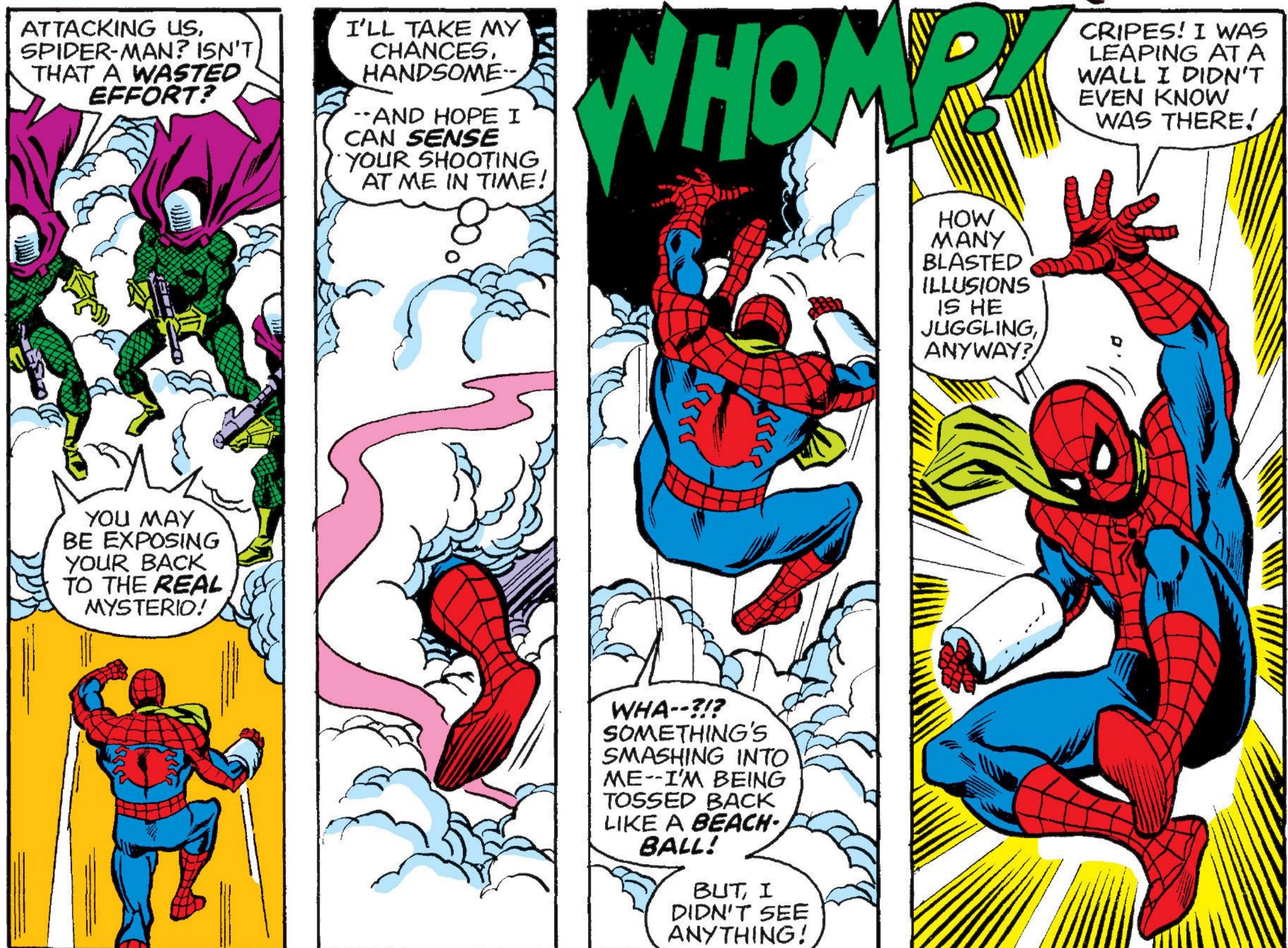


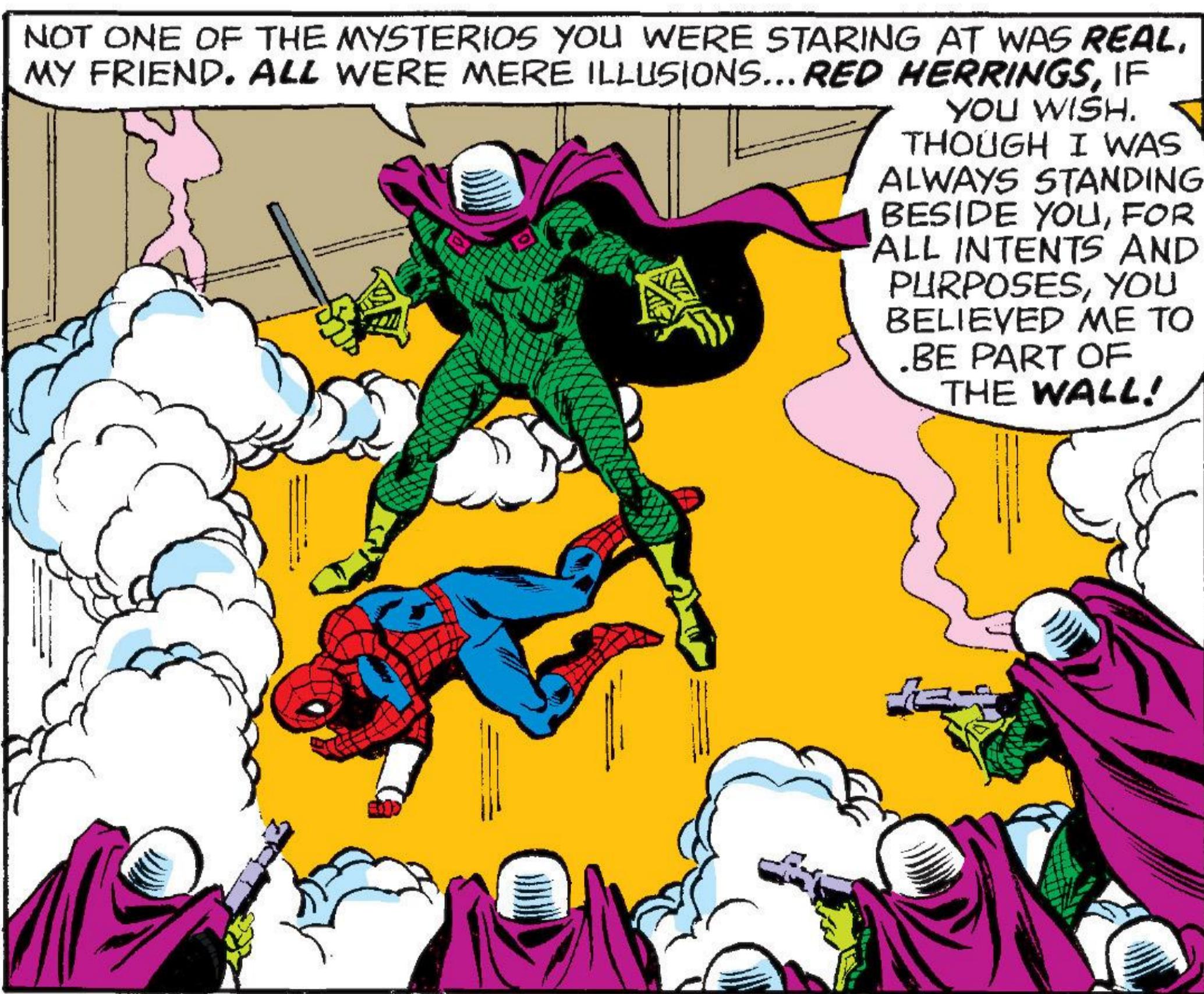
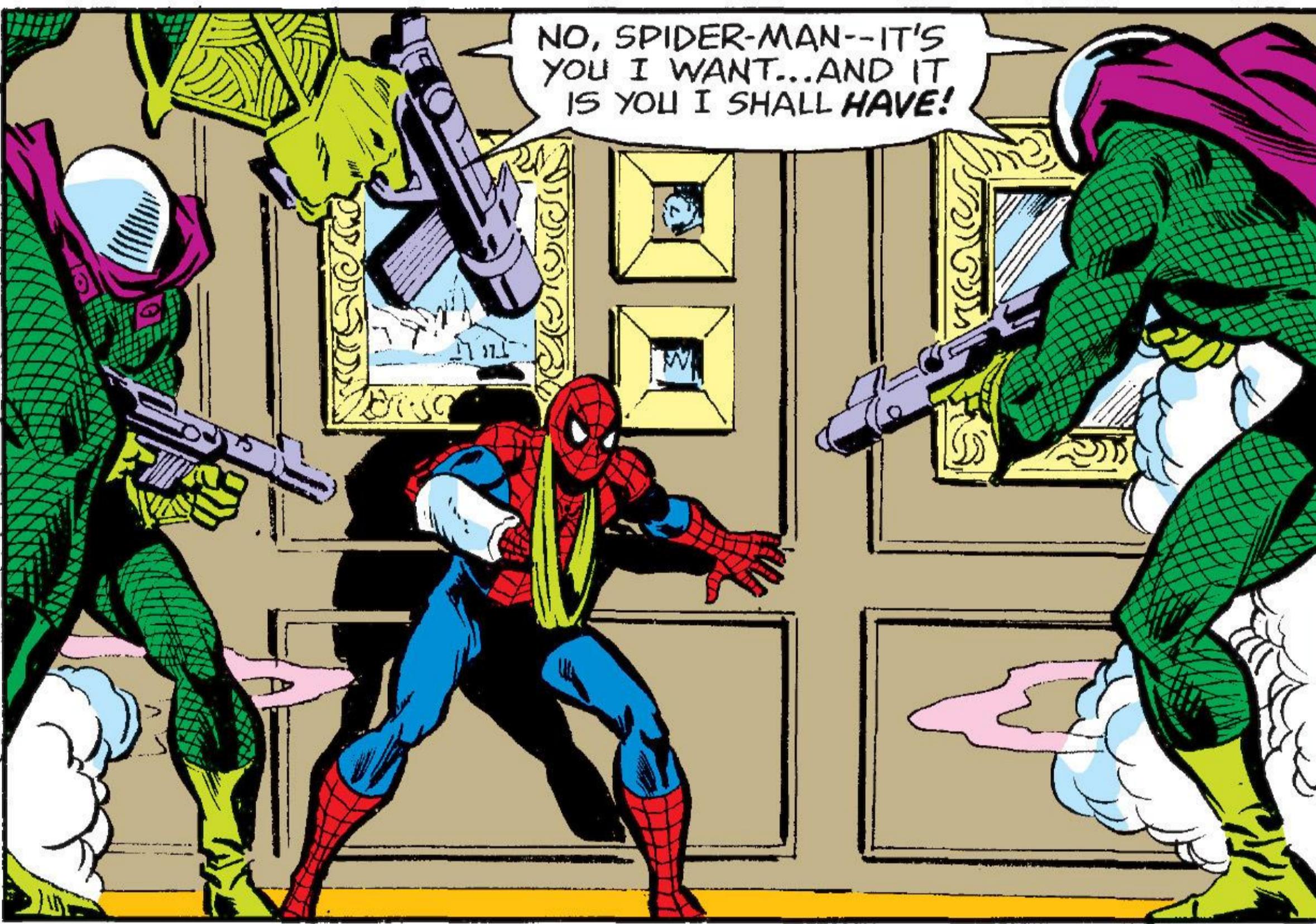
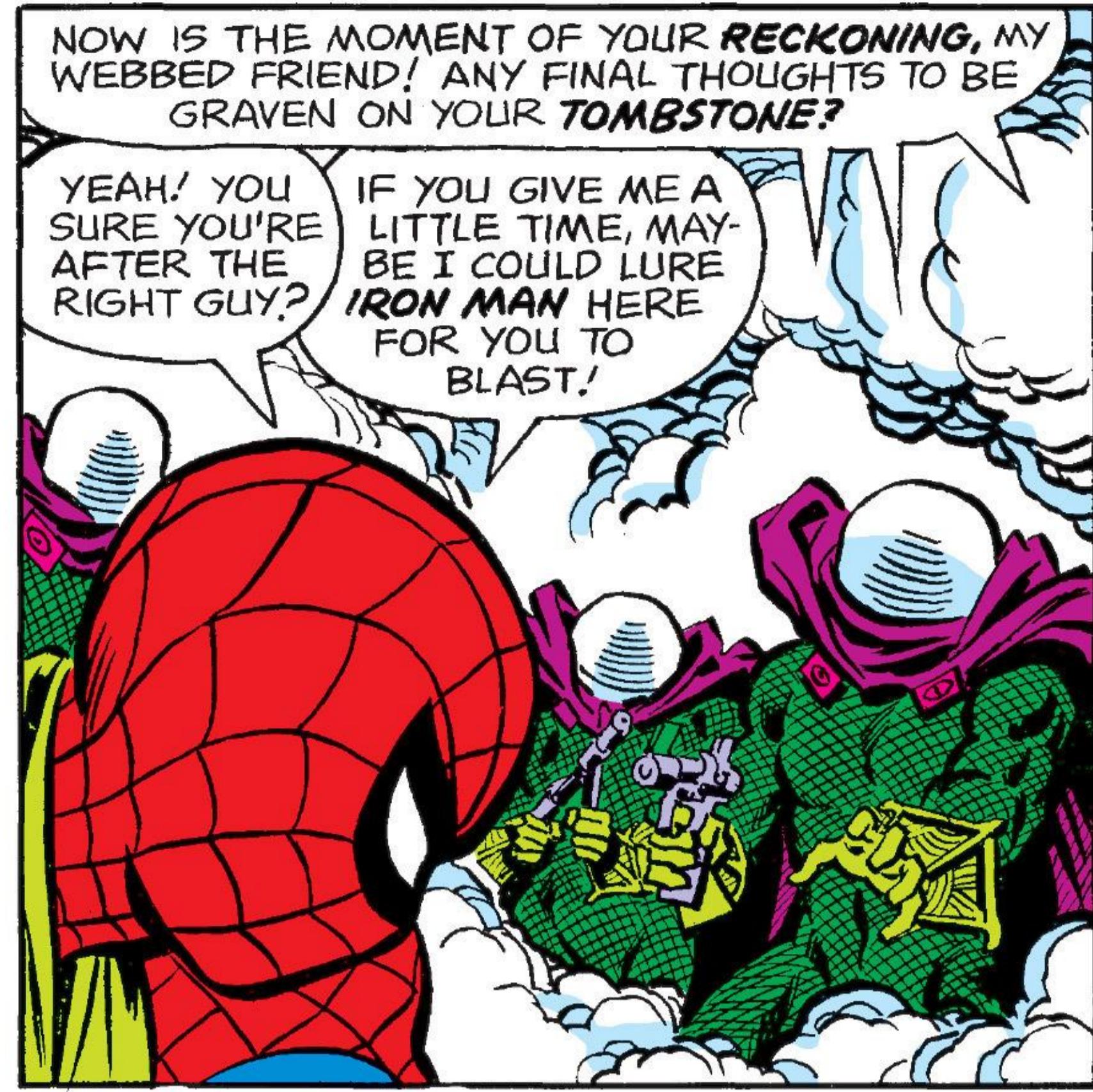
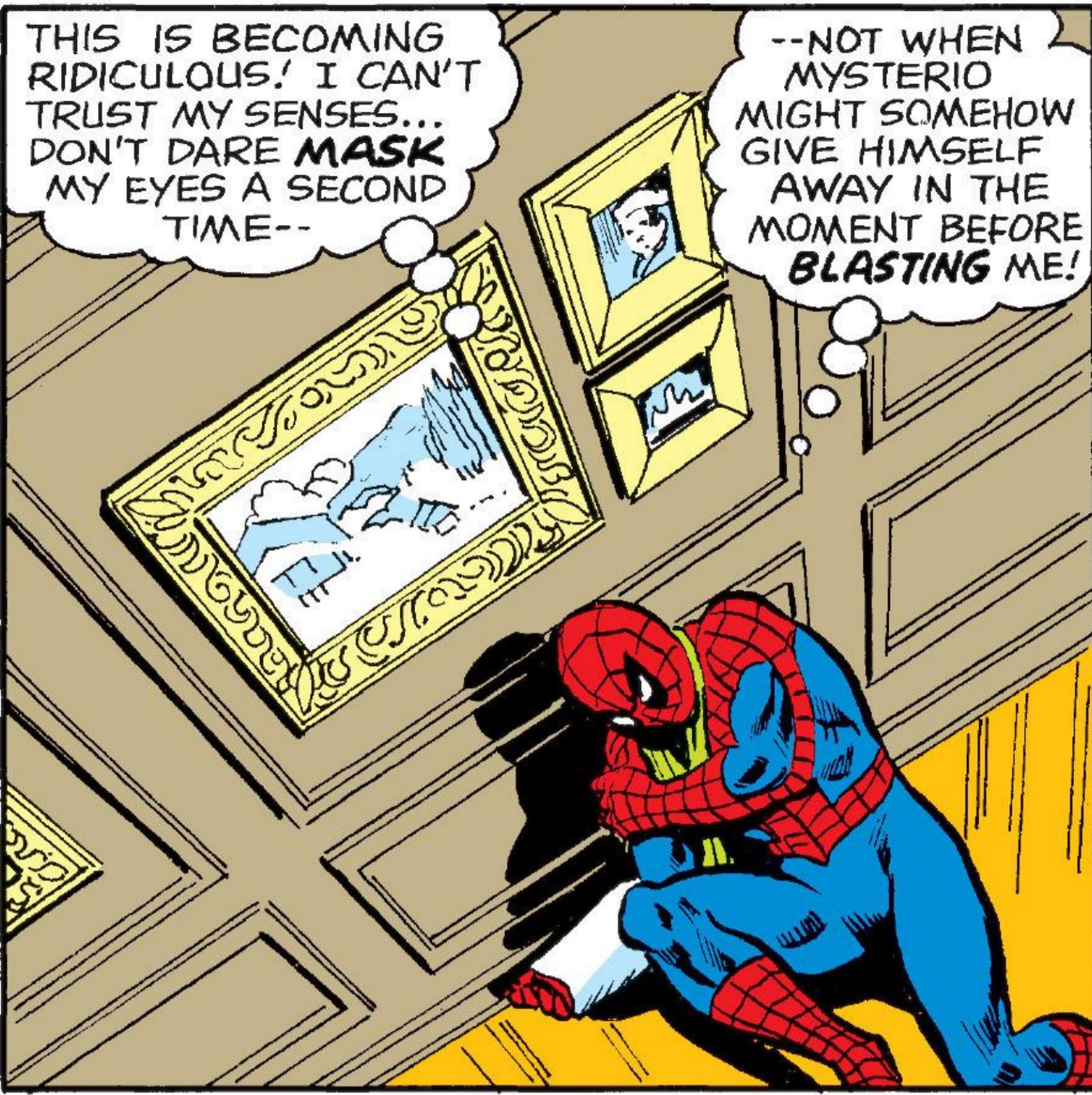
IT WAS AN ILLUSION... JUST AS I THOUGHT!

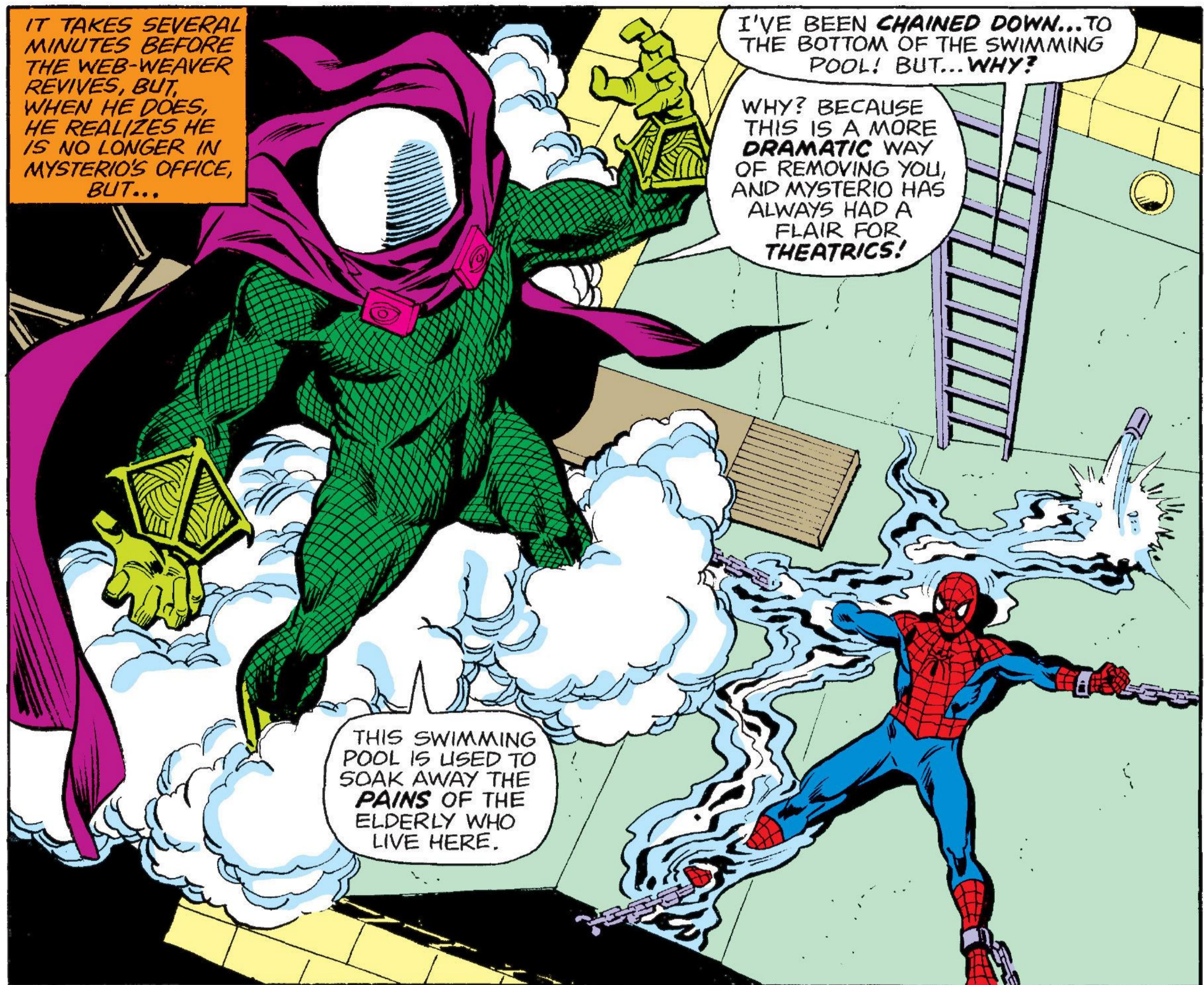
NOT THAT KNOWING IT WILL DO ME ANY GOOD!











NEXT ISSUE: NOW YOU SEE ME! NOW YOU DIE!