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"PERCEPTIONS" PART 5 OF 5

SPIDER-MAN

GUEST-STARRING
WOLVERINE!

THE KILLER
REVEALED!

McFARLANE



THE MEDIA WON'T BELIEVE US.
THE R.C.M.P. WON'T BELIEVE US.
CRIPES! EVEN SPIDER-MAN'S
PARTNER WON'T.

THEY'RE IDIOTS
ANYWAY.

I'VE GIVEN THEM ALL THE
CLUES THEY NEED BUT
EVERYONE'S CAUGHT UP
IN THE LIGHT SHOW.

WELL, SPIDEY HAD
HIS CHANCE, TIME TO
ALTER OUR
TACTICS. I'M TIRED
OF GIVING THEM A
CHOICE. FROM NOW
ON WE DO THINGS
MY WAY.

PERIOD.

BECAUSE I
WANT HIM HERE.
YOU GOT A PROB-
LEM WITH THAT?

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WENDIGO!

OKAY! I'M
NOT MOVING!
I'M NOT
MOVING!

=Sheesh=



YOU'VE
HAD YOUR
CHANCE.
NOW IT'S
MINE.

YOU DON'T
EXPECT
ME TO--

WAIT HERE?

YOU BET
YOUR REAR
I DO!

I'VE GOT ENOUGH
DEAD ANIMALS OUT
HERE TO DAM A RIVER.
AND THAT DEAD BOY
THERE, HE'S NOT THE
LAST. I GUARANTEE
IT.

YOUR FRIENDS
DON'T WANT TO
BELIEVE YOU, FINE.
BUT I CAN BE VERY
PERSUASIVE WHEN
I NEED TO.

SO YOU JUST
ENJOY SOME TIME
WITH WENDIE AND
I'LL BE BACK TO GIVE
YOU FURTHER ORDERS.

OH-- IF YOU
DECIDE TO CHANGE
YOUR MIND, I THINK
THE MEDIA WOULD
BE QUITE ENTHUSED
WITH A COUPLE OF
FACTS.

GET MY
DRIFT--
PARKER!

YEAH.
YEAH.

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF
THE KID.

MY GOD, WHAT
HAVE THEY DONE
TO HIM?



WEN-DI-GO!

WHAT NOW?

I'M JUST TRYING TO
HELP. AT LEAST LET ME
COVER THE BOY UP.

No!

I NEED THE BOY OUT IN
THE OPEN SO I CAN GET A
CONFESSTION. I WANT THE
MURDERER TO SEE THE
AFTERMATH OF HIS
ACTIONS.

WENDIGO WILL KEEP
ANY PREDATORS FROM
THE BODY. YOUR JOB
IS TO STOP THE HUMANS.

MINE'S TO
MAKE THEM
PAY.

WENDIGO'S BELLY IS STILL MENDING FROM BULLET WOUNDS, MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET TOO EXCITED.

I'VE TOLD YOU HE DOESN'T EAT HUMAN FLESH-- NOT YET.

WHAT IF HE TRIES TO GO FOR THE BOY?

HE'S HIDING FROM THE HUNTERS. THINKS WE ARE TOO. NO SENSE CHANGING HIS MIND.

NOW WAIT A MINUTE! HOW LONG AM I SUPPOSED TO WAIT?

AS LONG AS IT TAKES.

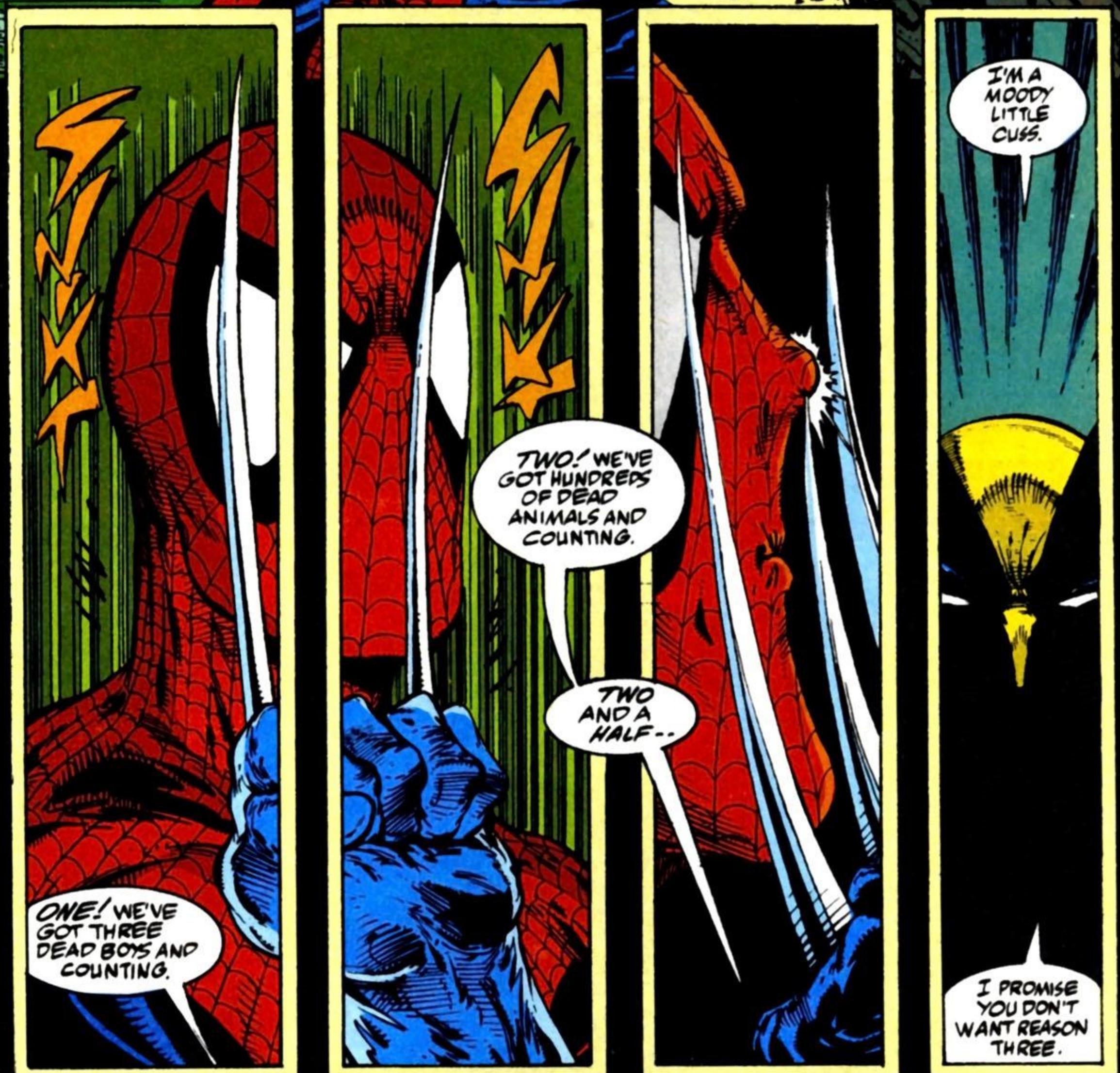
NOW KINDLY REMOVE YOUR HAND BEFORE YOU LOSE IT.

BEFORE YOU GO, GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULD LISTEN TO YOU?



I'LL GIVE YOU
MORE THAN
THAT!

URRK!



ONE! WE'VE
GOT THREE
DEAD BOYS AND
COUNTING.

TWO! WE'VE
GOT HUNDREDS
OF DEAD
ANIMALS AND
COUNTING.

TWO
AND A
HALF--

I PROMISE
YOU DON'T
WANT REASON
THREE.

I'M A
MOODY
LITTLE
CUSS.

I TURN TO LEAVE
THINKING THAT I'VE
MADE MY POINT.

OR SHOULD I
SAY POINTS.

BUT I SWEAR THAT SPIDER-MAN
IS ONE OF THE GUTSIEST FOOLS I'VE
MET--OR THE STUPIDEST.

EITHER WAY YOU'VE GOT TO
ADMIRE HIS PERSISTENCE.

THIS TIME WENDIE
MAKES MY POINT
FOR ME.

LOOKS
LIKE HE'S
CONVINCED
SPIDEY TO
STAY.

MY, AREN'T
WE
PROTECTIVE?

LATER

HOPE AIN'T SUCH A BAD LITTLE TOWN. BUT IT TO BE A LOT NICER IF SOME OF THE LEECHES WEREN'T HERE. I CAN TELL THE RESIDENTS HAVE JUST ABOUT LOST THEIR PATIENCE. SO I'D BETTER FINISH THIS HUNT.

COVERED HALF THE TOWN ALREADY. SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM TO ANNIHILATE THE REST.

THE SCENTS COMING FROM THE BOY I FOUND TELL ME WHOEVER DID THIS HANGS AROUND TOWN.

GOOD THING, 'CAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO CHECK THOSE WHO LIVE IN THE STICKS.

SAD PART IS, HE'S GONNA MAKE THIS TOO EASY FOR ME.

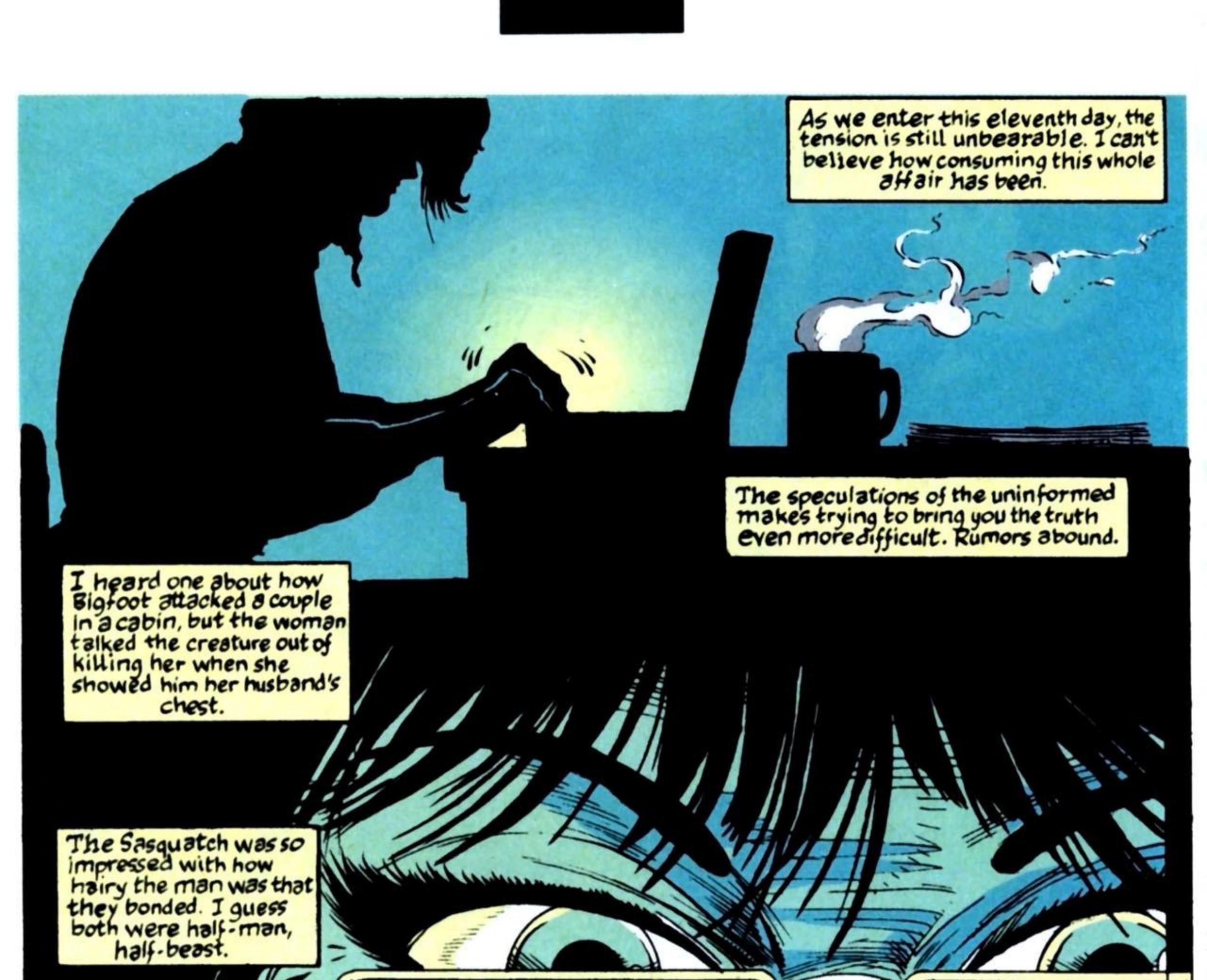
WHOEVER THE PIG IS THAT KILLED THOSE BOYS WILL STINK OF DEATH.

WHICH BRINGS ME HERE. NOW IF I CAN JUST---

GOTTA DO THIS SO THE BOYS' PARENTS KNOW THE TRUTH.

GOT 'IM!

NOW AIN'T THAT INTERESTING.



As we enter this eleventh day, the tension is still unbearable. I can't believe how consuming this whole affair has been.

The speculations of the uninformed makes trying to bring you the truth even more difficult. Rumors abound.

I heard one about how Bigfoot attacked a couple in a cabin, but the woman talked the creature out of killing her when she showed him her husband's chest.



The Sasquatch was so impressed with how hairy the man was that they bonded. I guess both were half-man, half-beast.

WHAT A PIECE OF JUNK! WHAT AM I WRITING FOR, THE ENQUIRER?

FACE THE FACTS, ANNA, MY DEAR. PETER HAS YOU CONFUSED. IF EVEN A LITTLE OF WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE, I'M TOTALLY WASTING MY TIME.

AND TALENTS. BUT...



THIS IS A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME. I CAN'T SCREW UP.

"HOW MANY TIMES WILL I
GET TO WRITE HEADLINE
NEWS?"



The Vancouver Sun



60 CENTS

When Will Sasquatch Die?

DAY ELEVEN:

ANNA BROOKS

THIS IS UNREAL!
TO USE MY NAME IN
VAIN. IS NOTHING
SACRED ANYMORE?

OH, YOU GOT A PATENT ON THE
NAME? C'MON, EH, WOLVIE
TOLD US TO SIT TIGHT. HE CAN
HANDLE IT.

"ALL THIS STUFF ISN'T MY
FAULT. I CAN'T CONTROL
THE ACTIONS OF OTHERS.
BUT I HAVE TO COMPETE
WITH THEM. LOOK OUT
FOR NUMBER ONE."

ELEVEN
DAYS. I'M NOT
SO SURE.

C'MON, LIKE
HE'S A PRO,
EH!

GRETZKY
KINGS
WIN
STANLEY CUP

"I'M A PROFESSIONAL.
CAN'T LET OTHERS GET TO
ME. I'VE A JOB TO DO AND
DEADLINES TO MEET."

CHICAGO GLOBE

Hunt For Baby Killer



"HOPE PETER AND THE
OTHERS CAN LEARN TO
LIVE WITH THEMSELVES."

I SEND IN A FALSE REPORT THAT GETS THE COPS MOVING IN OUR DIRECTION.

THE INSPECTOR SENDS OUT A POSSE OF SIX. ALL ARMED TO THE TEETH.

THORPE IS SUPPOSED TO LEAD 'EM TO THE SLAUGHTER. UNFORTUNATELY, I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR HIM.

THORPE IS CLOSER TO THE SITUATION THAN HE THINKS. HE'S A GOOD TRACKER.

BUT NOT THAT GOOD.

IT'S TIME YOU AND I HAD A FEW WORDS!

SAYING THAT THORPE HAS WENDIGO PINPOINTED.

WITH THORPE IN MY GRASP I CAN SETTLE THIS THING MY WAY. QUICK AND CLEAN.

SPIDER-MAN'S METHODS DIDN'T GET RESULTS. I DON'T KNOW WHY HE'S SUCH A GOODY TWO-SHOES.

--- THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO THE STORE, THIS LITTLE PIGGY WANTS SOME MORE, AND THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT WEE! WEE! WEE! ALL THE WAY HOME!

AREN'T WE MATURE?

HECK, OLD WENDIE'S A PUSHOVER ONCE YOU'VE GOTTEN PAST THE DISGUSTING THING HE CALLS A FACE.

SO WHAT'S UP?



ON THE SOUTH SIDE THERE'S ANOTHER GUEST. I LEAKED OUT A DIFFERENT LOCATION TO THE INSPECTOR'S GROUP.

INTENTIONALLY, I STEP ON A DRY BRANCH TO GET HIS ATTENTION.

UH?

MARTY? JIMMY? WHERE THE HECK ARE YOU?

THEN I MAKE SURE I KEEP IT.

CRIPES!

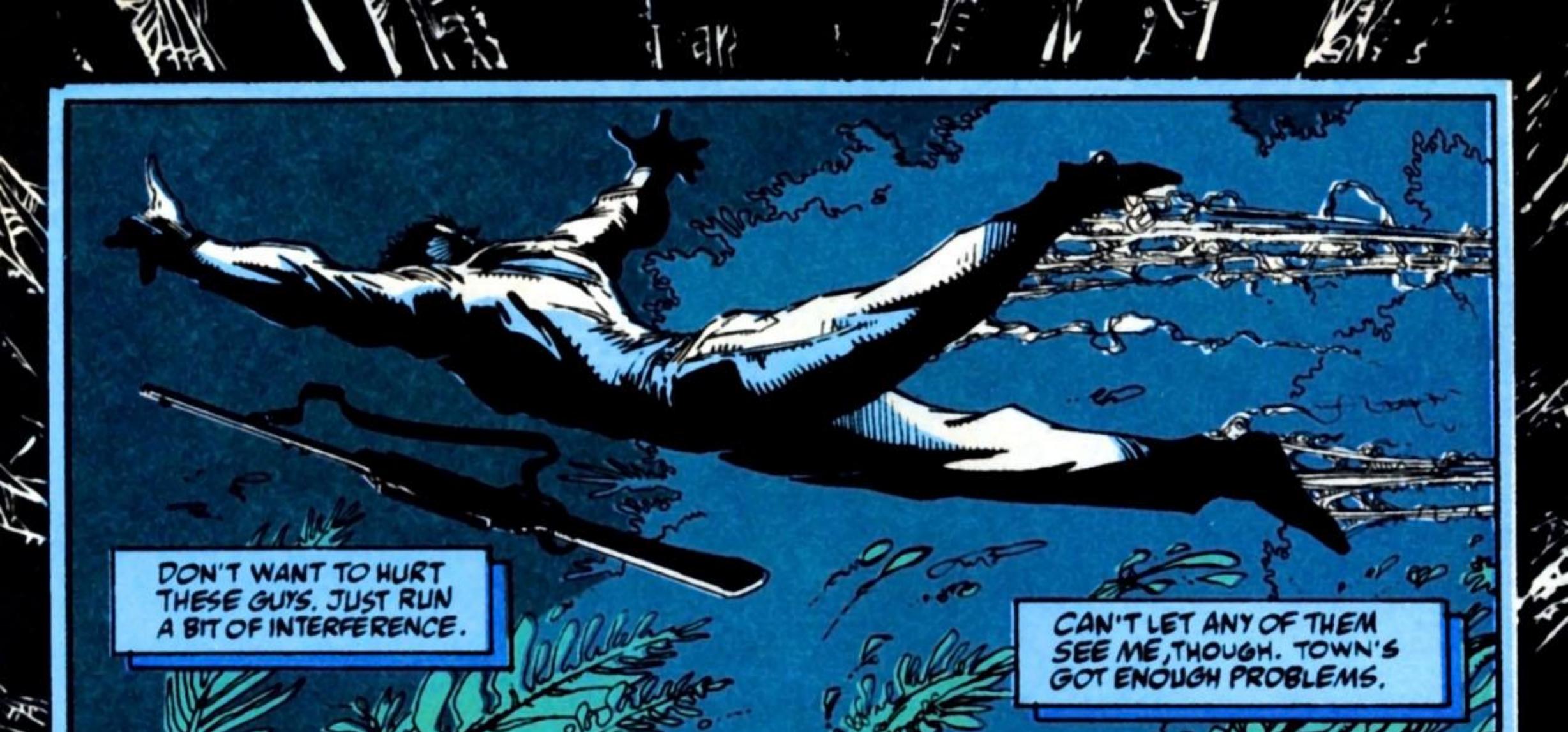
I THINK HE GETS THE MESSAGE.

I TOOK OUT THE OTHER TWO. NO SENSE IN HAVING A CROWD. BESIDES, IT'S THE INSPECTOR'S PRESENCE THAT I NEED TONIGHT.

BUT FIRST LET'S DIS-ARM HIM.

BUB, I'M LOOKING FOR A CONFESSION AND I NEED YOUR HELP TO GET IT.

SO FOLLOW ME, 'CAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO SEE.



DON'T WANT TO HURT THESE GUYS. JUST RUN A BIT OF INTERFERENCE.

CAN'T LET ANY OF THEM SEE ME, THOUGH. TOWN'S GOT ENOUGH PROBLEMS.



ONLY SIX OF THEM NOW, BUT I HEARD ONE SAY THE HUNTERS WILL BE COMING AS BACKUPS.

I'LL HAVE TO DO THIS FAST. WEBBING THEM UP IS BEST 'CAUSE IT'LL DISAPPEAR IN AN HOUR.

WON'T HAVE ANY EVIDENCE I WAS HERE.



STILL, HOW DO I GET THE MOUNTIES AND MEDIA TO BELIEVE OUR STORY?



CRISES,
IS THAT
THORPE?

YOU'RE FREAKIN'
RIGHT IT IS.
NOW YOU JUST STAND
THERE, INSPECTOR, AND
I'LL MAKE EVERYTHING
CLEAR.

THE FIRST BOY THE REPORTER
FOUND, DAVID NEUSEL, WASN'T
KILLED BY BIGFOOT. MY SENSES
FOUND ONLY HUMAN ODORS.
THE REASON THEY SENT OUT
THE AUTOPSY TO VANCOUVER
WAS TO VERIFY THE INJURIES.
THE BOY WASN'T MAULED.
ONLY DECOMPOSED.

THE SECOND BOY,
BILLY RICE, WAS FOUND
AT NICHOLL'S FARM. ONLY
THING IS, OLD MAN NICHOLL
NEVER PHONED IN THE
REPORT. IT WAS A SETUP.
THAT BOY WAS DIFFERENT.
HE WAS MAULED, BUT BY
DOGS, NOT MONSTERS. AND
HE WAS WEARING CLOTHES.
THE FIRST BOY WASN'T.

REPORTS OF
DEAD ANIMALS SET
THE HUMANITARIANS
AGAINST THE HUNTERS.
ANOTHER SMOKE-
SCREEN.



YOU KIDNAPPED THOSE BOYS-- AFTER THEY RAN AWAY FROM HOME. FIGURED NO ONE WOULD MISS 'EM.

THEN YOU KEPT 'EM AND ABUSED THEM. HAD TO SATISFY YOUR TWISTED NEED FOR LITTLE BOYS.

FUNNY NO ONE NOTICED THE VICTIMS WERE ALL YOUNG BOYS.

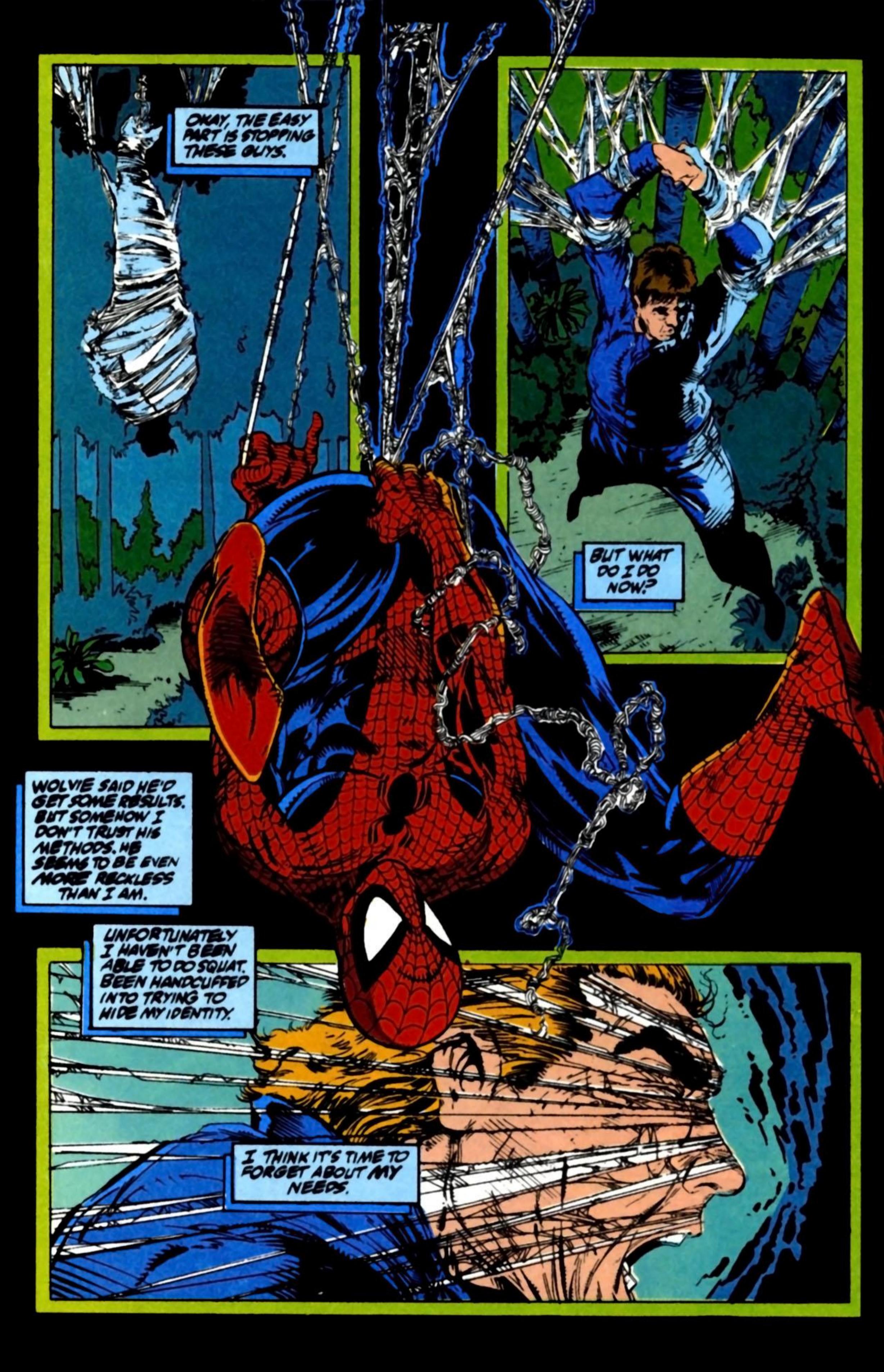
AND IN THE END, YOU DISPOSED OF THEM WHEN YOU WERE DONE. BURYING THEM TO ROT IN THE GROUND.

PLEASE...

YOU'RE SICK! DO YOU HEAR ME!! SICK!

THIS IS FOR THE BOYS!! DIE, PIG!!

DIE!!



OKAY, THE EASY PART IS STOPPING THESE GUYS.

BUT WHAT DO I DO NOW?

WOLVIE SAID HE'D GET SOME RESULTS. BUT SOMEHOW I DON'T TRUST HIS METHODS. HE SEEMS TO BE EVEN MORE RECKLESS THAN I AM.

UNFORTUNATELY I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO DO SQUAT. BEEN HANDCUFFED INTO TRYING TO HIDE MY IDENTITY.

I THINK IT'S TIME TO FORGET ABOUT MY NEEDS.

Pretty sick,
huh? Fact is, he
didn't kill the
boys... you did!!

I just didn't want any
witnesses to see what's
going to happen to you.

I-- I don't know
what y-you're
talking about.

Have it your way, but I
think there's someone
here that says
differently!

WEN-DI-GO!

Please...
keep him
away! I'll
do anything!

Okay! Okay! I admit it
was me. The boys, they
were having problems,
were going to run
away. Didn't mean
to hurt them, but
what if they told?!
So I planted the
rice boy...

had the dogs
chew him before
I buried him--for-
got to take off
his clothes. Didn't
think anyone would
notice the first boy
couver.
didn't have any..

Then I
stalled
the
autopsy,
sent
it to Van
Couver.
didn't have any..

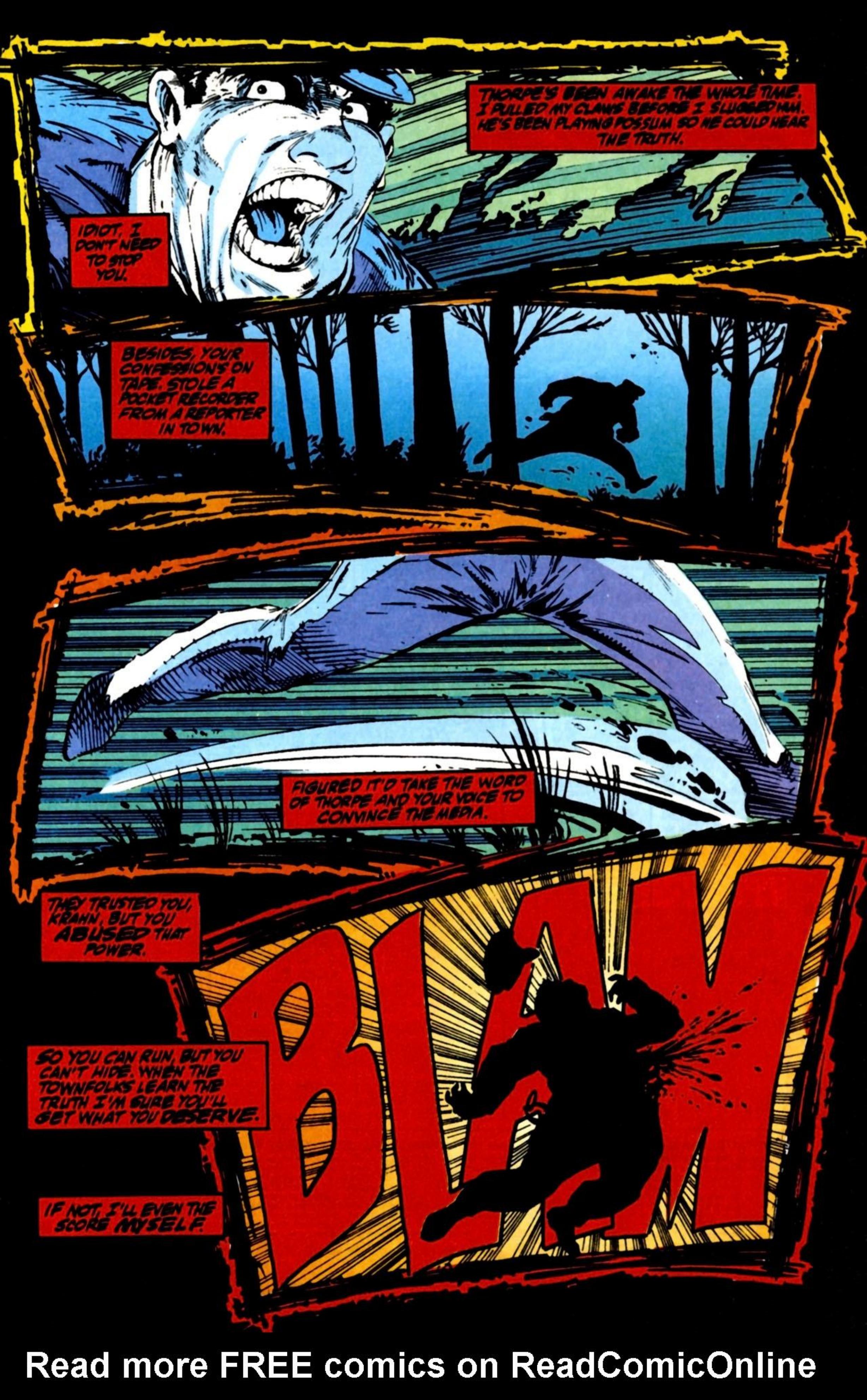
Then start
talking and don't
skip the good
parts.

Figured if we got
the Bigfoot then
I'd be safe but the re-
porters, they wouldn't--

GUY'S EVEN CRAZIER
THAN I THOUGHT, BUT HE
RAMBLES ON FOR TEN
MINUTES BEFORE DOING
SOMETHING STUPID.

You'll never
stop me!

HERE.



IDIOT, I
DON'T NEED
TO STOP
YOU.

THORPE'S BEEN AWAKE THE WHOLE TIME.
I PULLED MY CLAW'S BEFORE I SLUGGED HIM.
HE'S BEEN PLAYING POSSUM SO HE COULD HEAR
THE TRUTH.

BESIDES, YOUR
CONFESSON'S ON
TAPE. STOLE A
POCKET RECORDER
FROM A REPORTER
IN TOWN.

FIGURED IT'D TAKE THE WORD
OF THORPE AND YOUR VOICE TO
CONVINCE THE MEDIA.

THEY TRUSTED YOU,
KRAHN, BUT YOU
ABUSED THAT
POWER.

SO YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU
CAN'T HIDE. WHEN THE
TOWNSFOLKS LEARN THE
TRUTH I'M SURE YOU'LL
GET WHAT YOU DESERVE.

IF NOT, I'LL EVEN THE
SCORE MYSELF.

GIANT

TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS LATER.

WELL, THORPE CONINCED THE COPS ABOUT KRAHN'S GUILT. GAVE EM ALL THE INFO THEY NEEDED. FUNNY THING IS, THE MEDIA WASN'T TOO HAPPY.

GUESS A MONSTER-KILLER IS MORE EXCITING THAN A HUMAN. ANNA BROOKS EVENTUALLY WROTE A LEGITIMATE ARTICLE BASED ON A COPY OF THE TAPE, BUT HER EDITORS DIDN'T CONSIDER IT FRONT PAGE NEWS ANYMORE.

RCMP INSPECTOR KILLS BOYS

BY ANNA BROOKS

THE BOYS' FAMILIES HAVE BEEN DISCARDED. THE REPORTERS GOT THEIR STORY. NOW IT'S UP TO OTHERS TO PICK UP THE PIECES.

AT LEAST THEY'VE STILL GOT THEIR BIGFOOT MYSTERY.

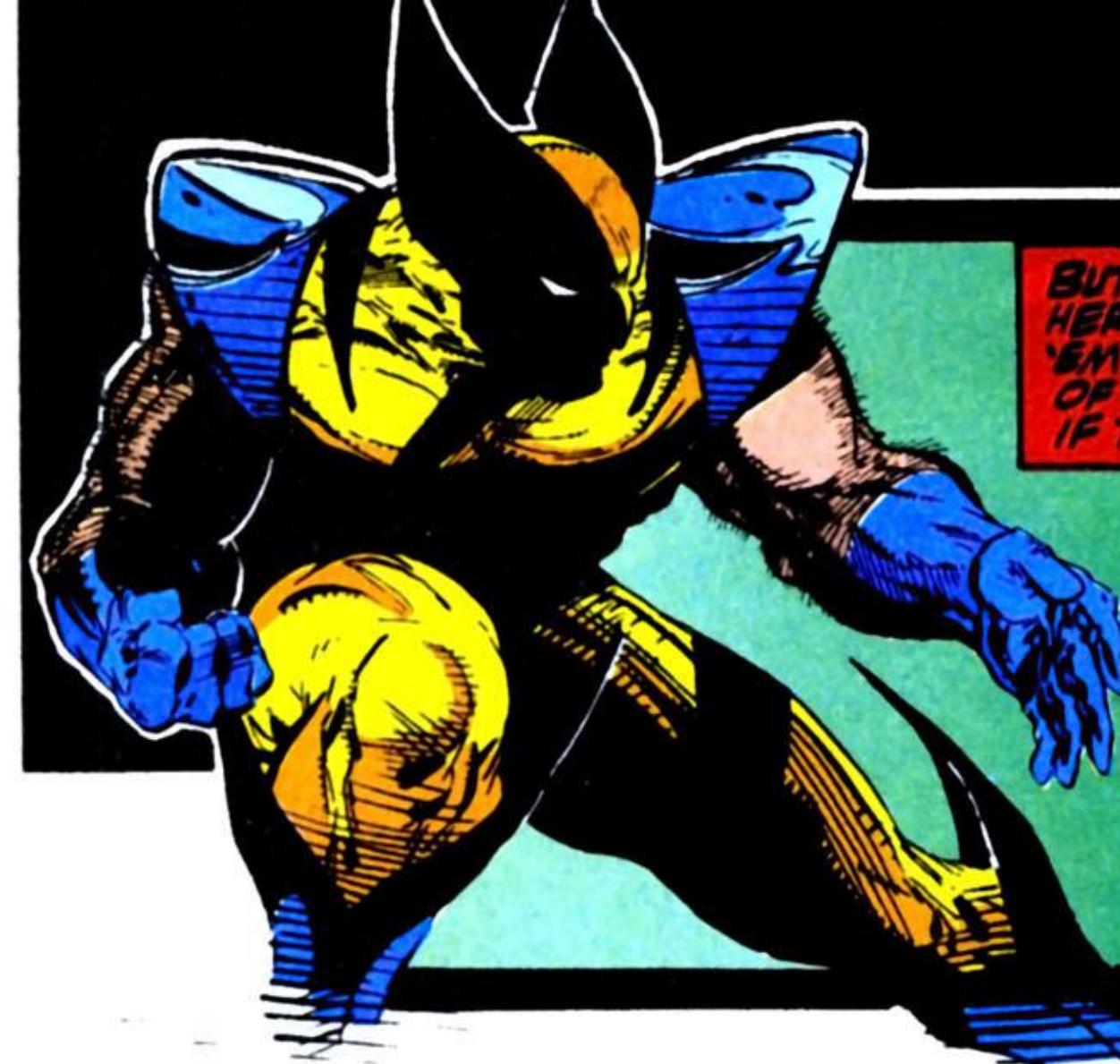
PLUS IT'S KINDA POETIC HOW KRAHN WAS SHOT AND KILLED BY HUNTERS WHO WERE CAUGHT UP IN THE HYSTERIA HE CREATED.

Section B pg 20

PRETTY SICK WORLD
WHEN THE TRUTH ISN'T
WORTH PRINTING.

GE 20





BUT THERE ARE STILL A FEW MORE BODIES OUT HERE IN THE FOREST. LEAST I CAN DO IS TAKE 'EM TO TOWN. GIVE THE PARENTS SOME SENSE OF FINALITY. INSTEAD OF HAVING THEM WONDER IF THEIR BOY WILL EVER RETURN.

IT'LL GIVE 'EM AN ANSWER BUT CRUSH ANY HOPE THEY MIGHT HAVE HAD.

JEEZ, WHAT A MESS.



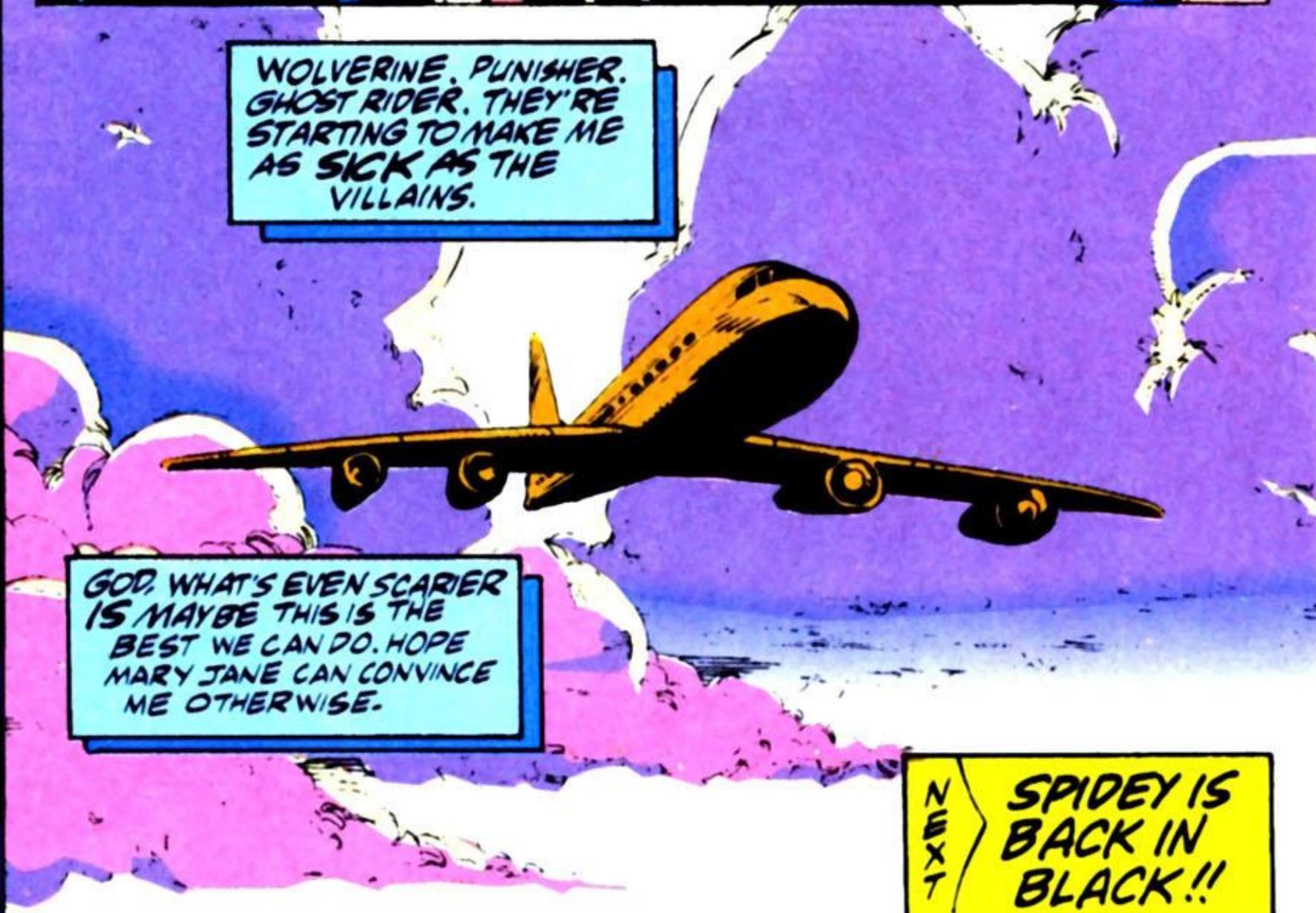
NICE JOB, PETE. YOU HAVE DEAD BOYS, DEAD ANIMALS, AND A DEAD CHILD MOLESTER.



I'M GETTING TIRED OF THESE OTHER SO-CALLED HERO'S METHODS.



WE HAVE TO FIND WAYS TO SOLVE THESE THINGS BETTER.



WOLVERINE. PUNISHER. GHOST RIDER. THEY'RE STARTING TO MAKE ME AS SICK AS THE VILLAINS.



SEEMS LIKE WE ACHIEVED A LOT.

GOD, WHAT'S EVEN SCARIER IS MAYBE THIS IS THE BEST WE CAN DO. HOPE MARY JANE CAN CONVince ME OTHERWISE.

NEX T SPIDEY IS BACK IN BLACK!!

Minutemen

