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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

CHANGE ENCOUNTER!

MFARLANE
87



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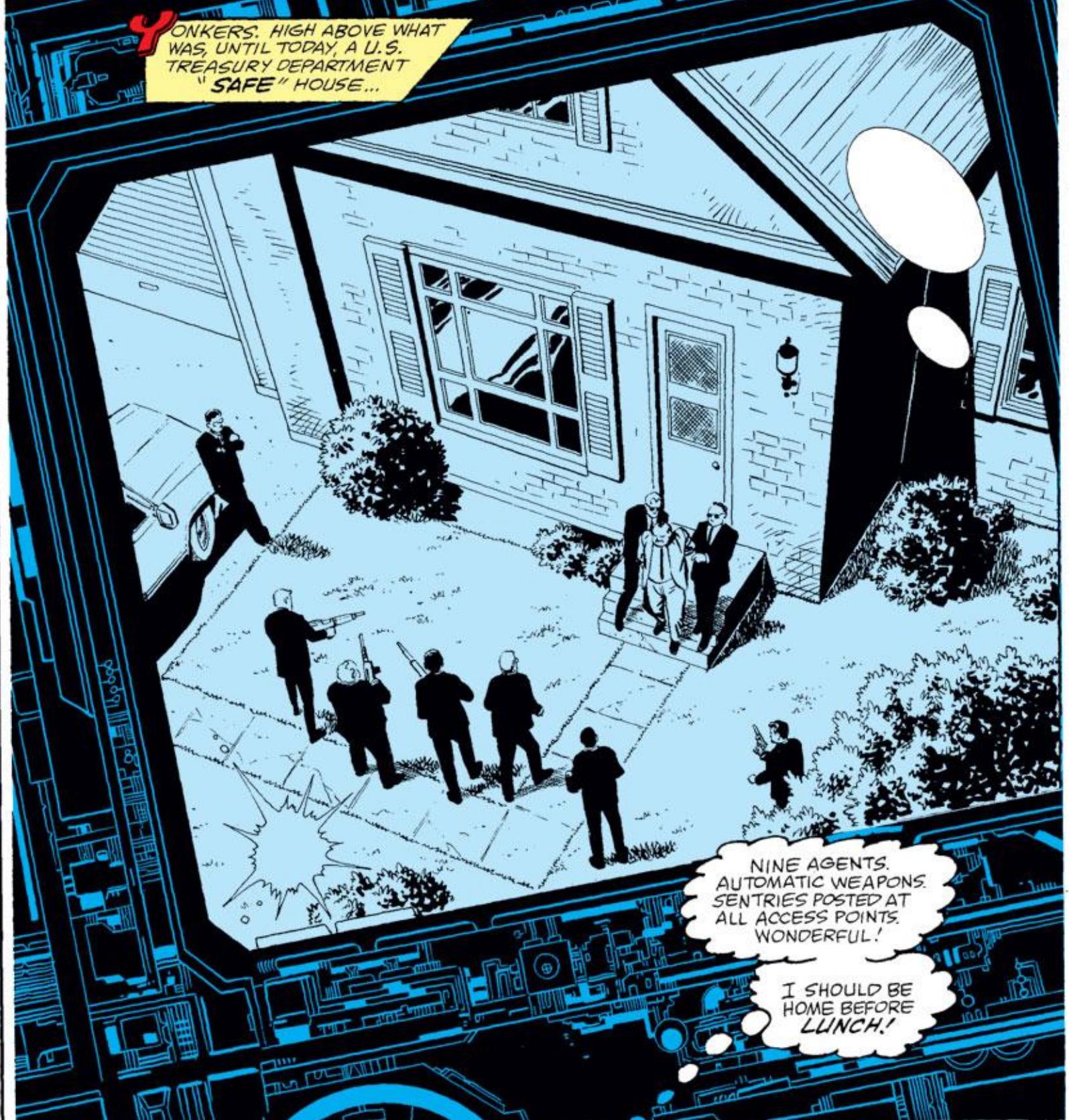
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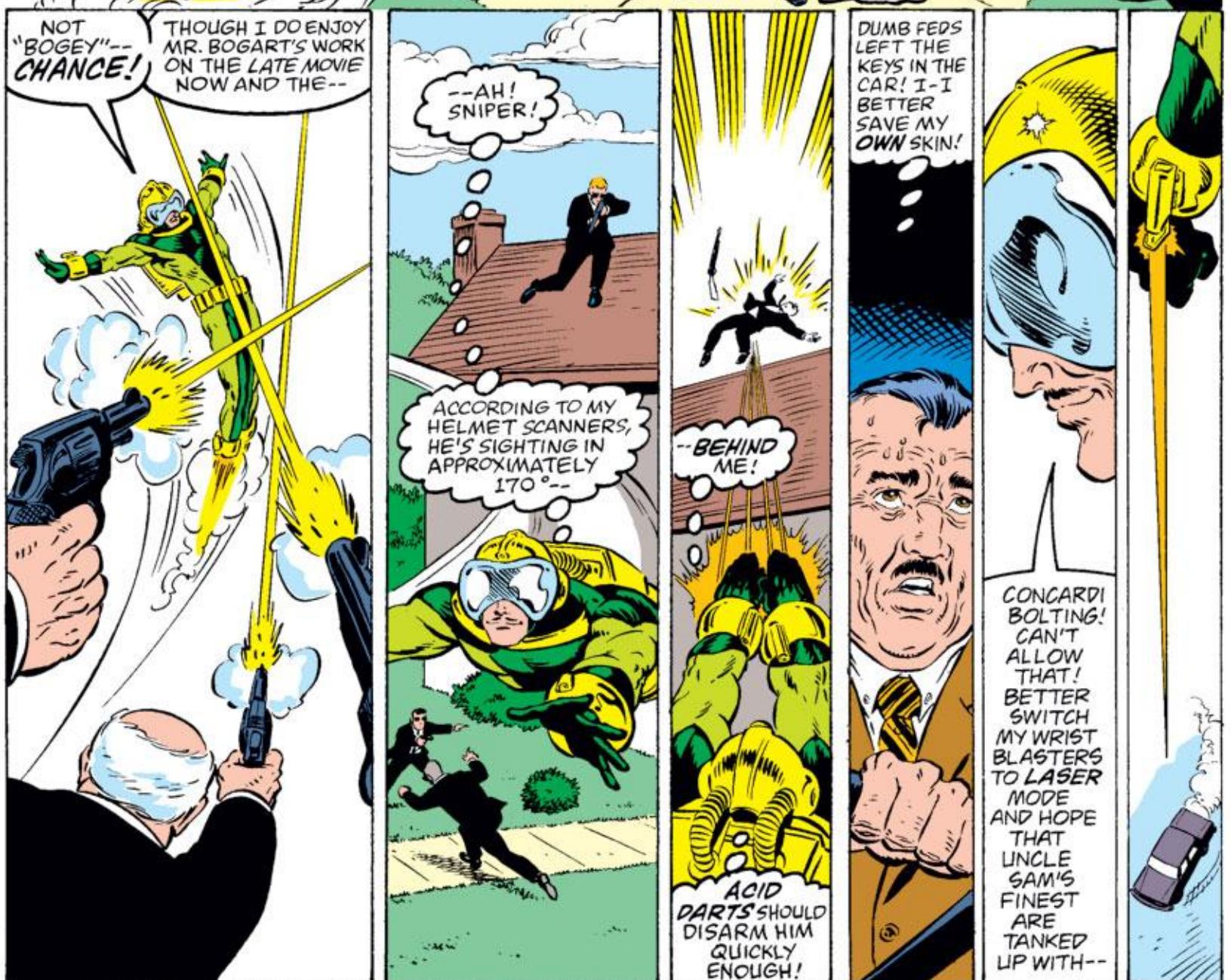
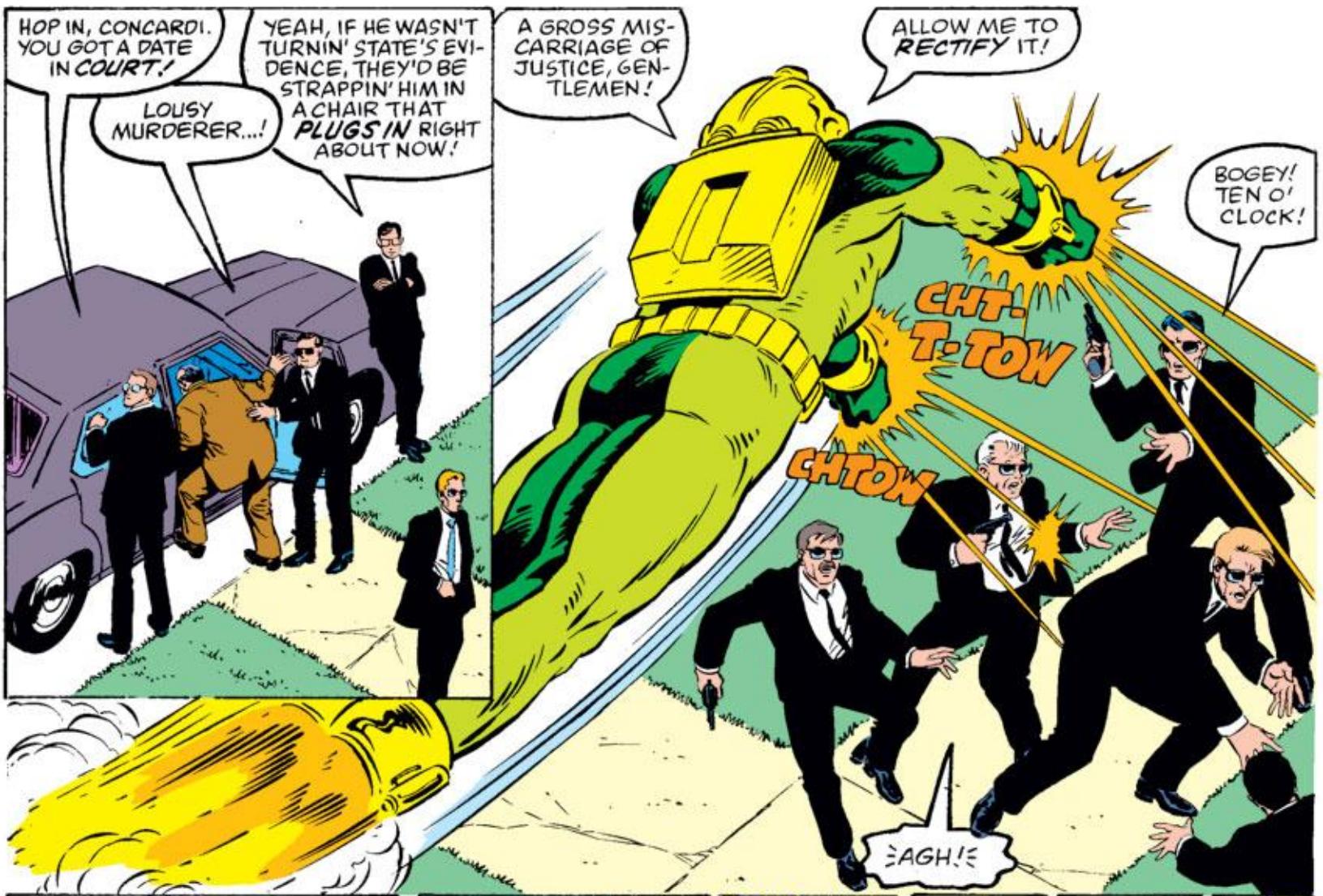
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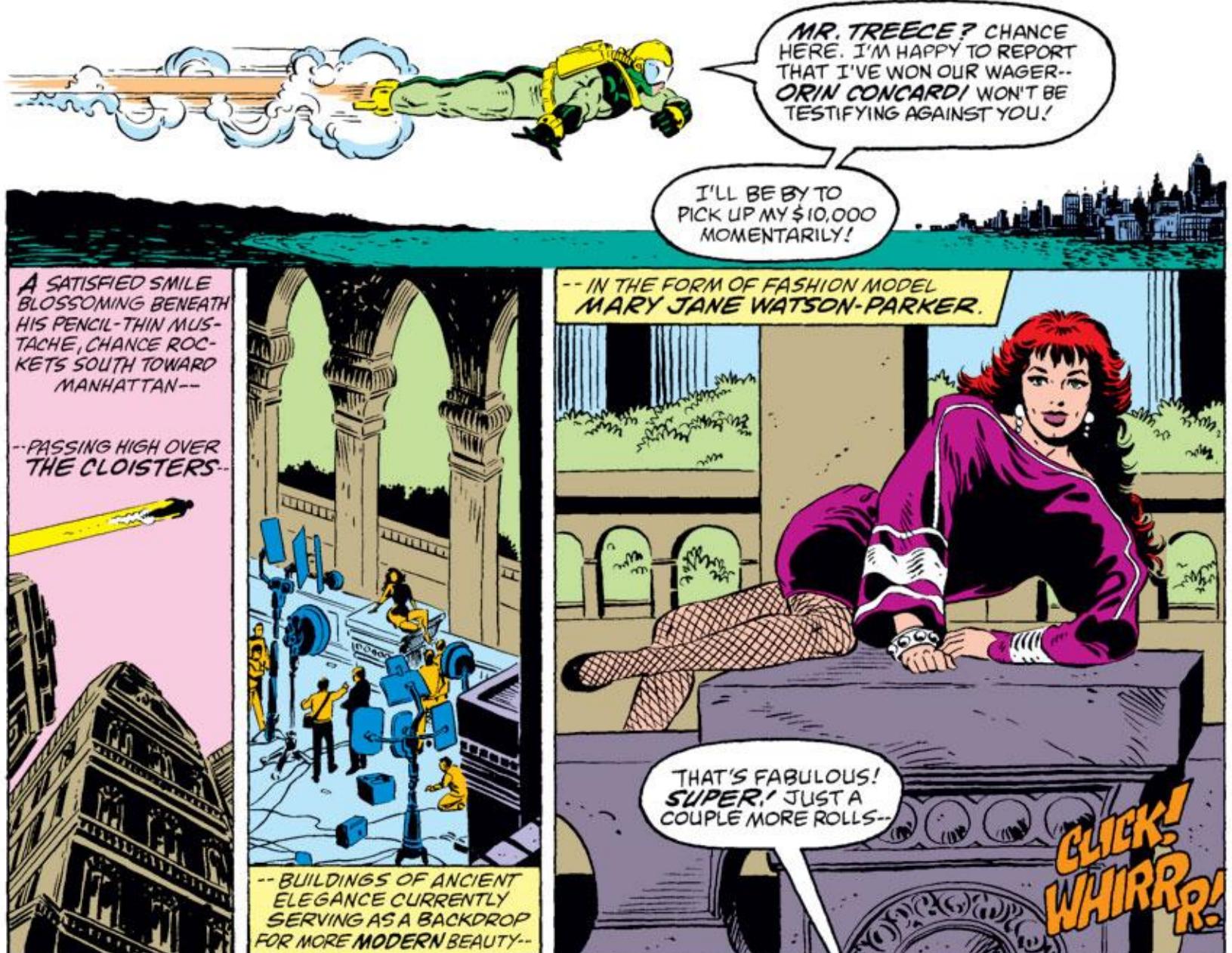
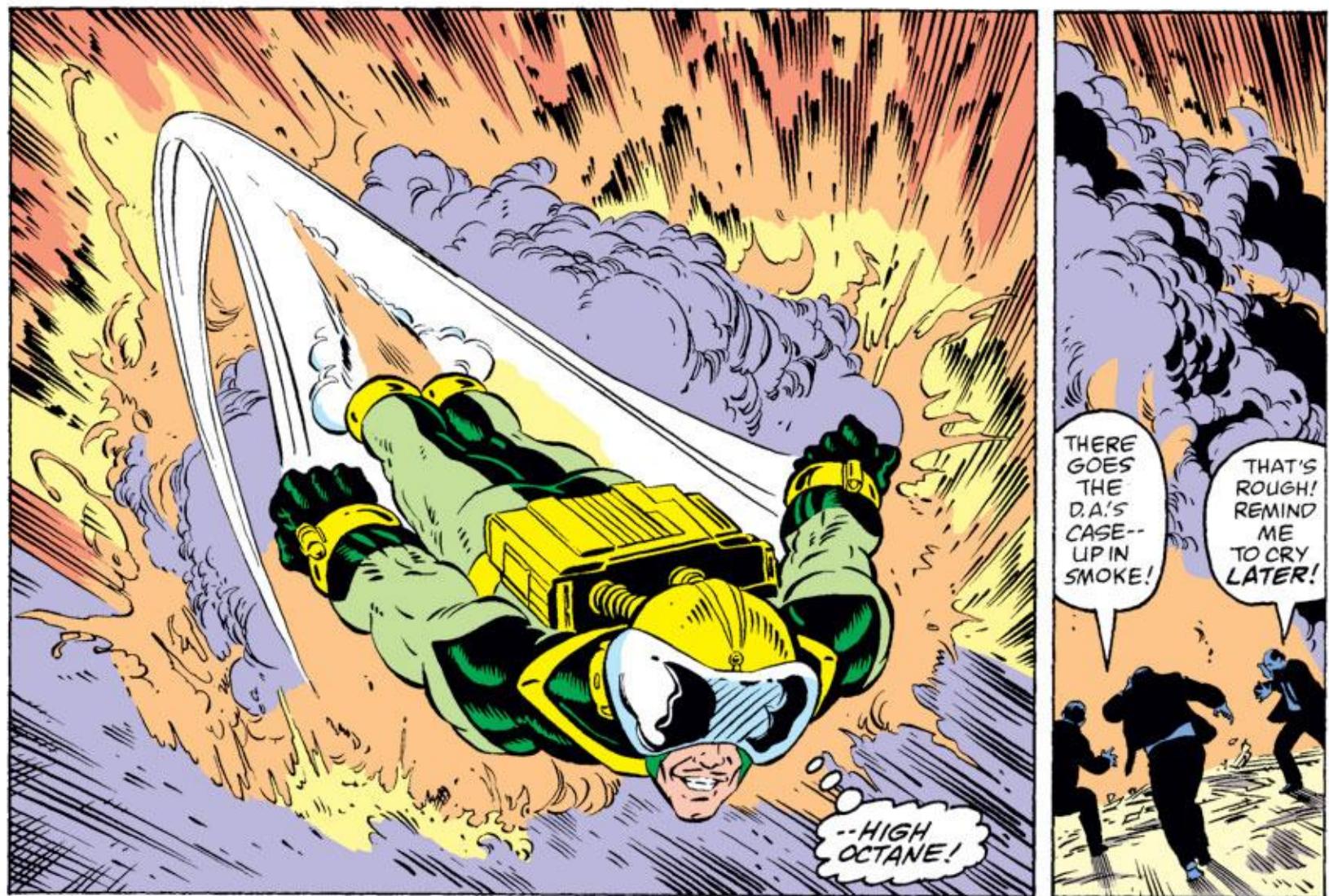
TOM
DEFALCO
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CHANCE ENCOUNTER!

YONKERS. HIGH ABOVE WHAT
WAS, UNTIL TODAY, A U.S.
TREASURY DEPARTMENT
"SAFE" HOUSE...

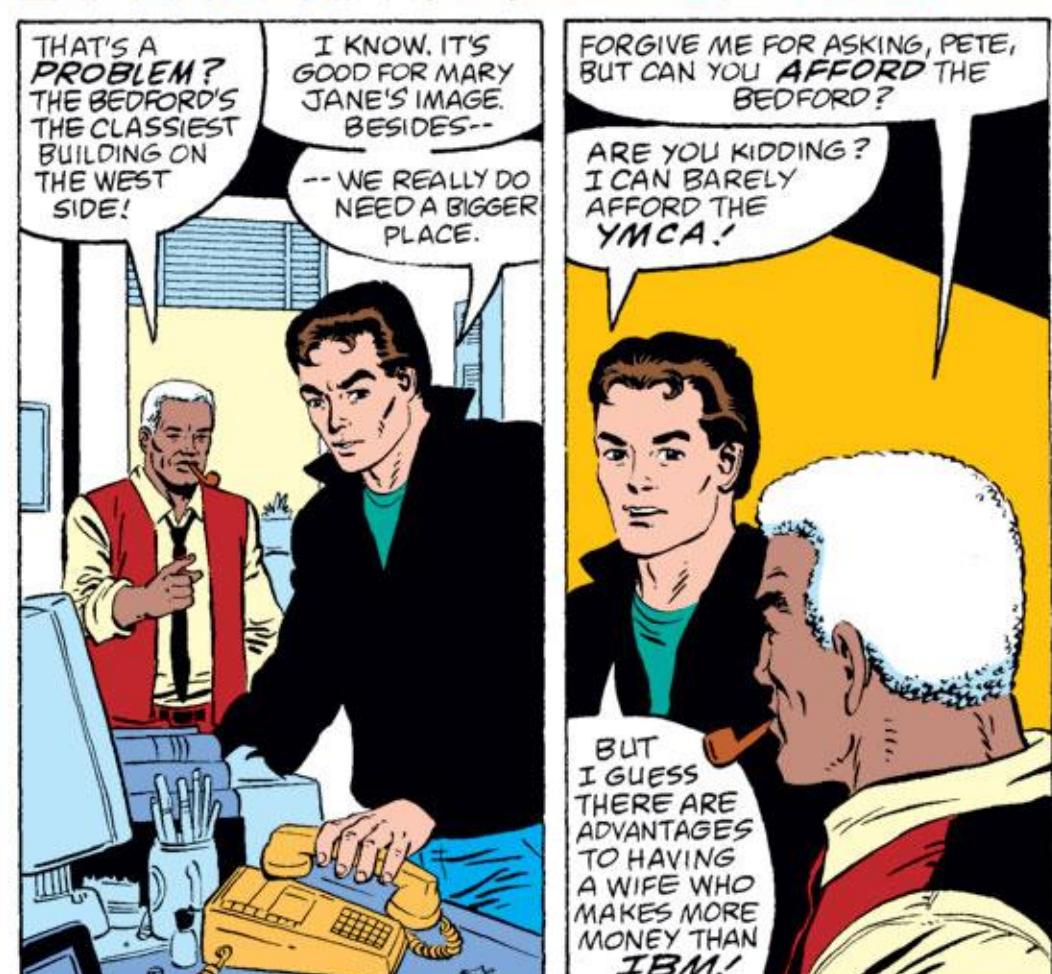
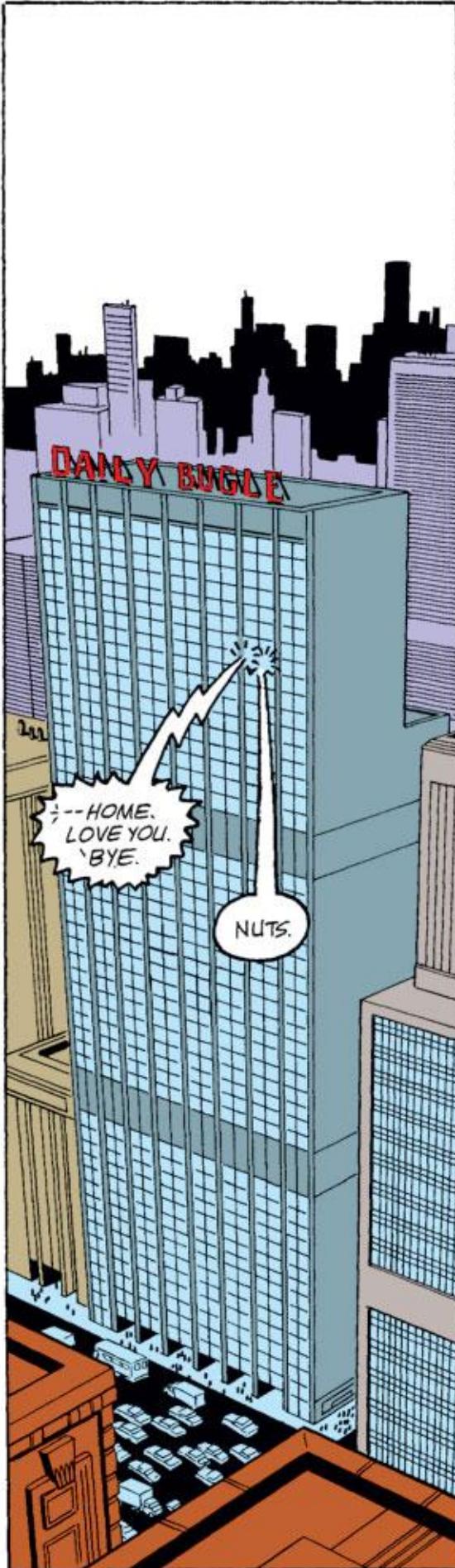


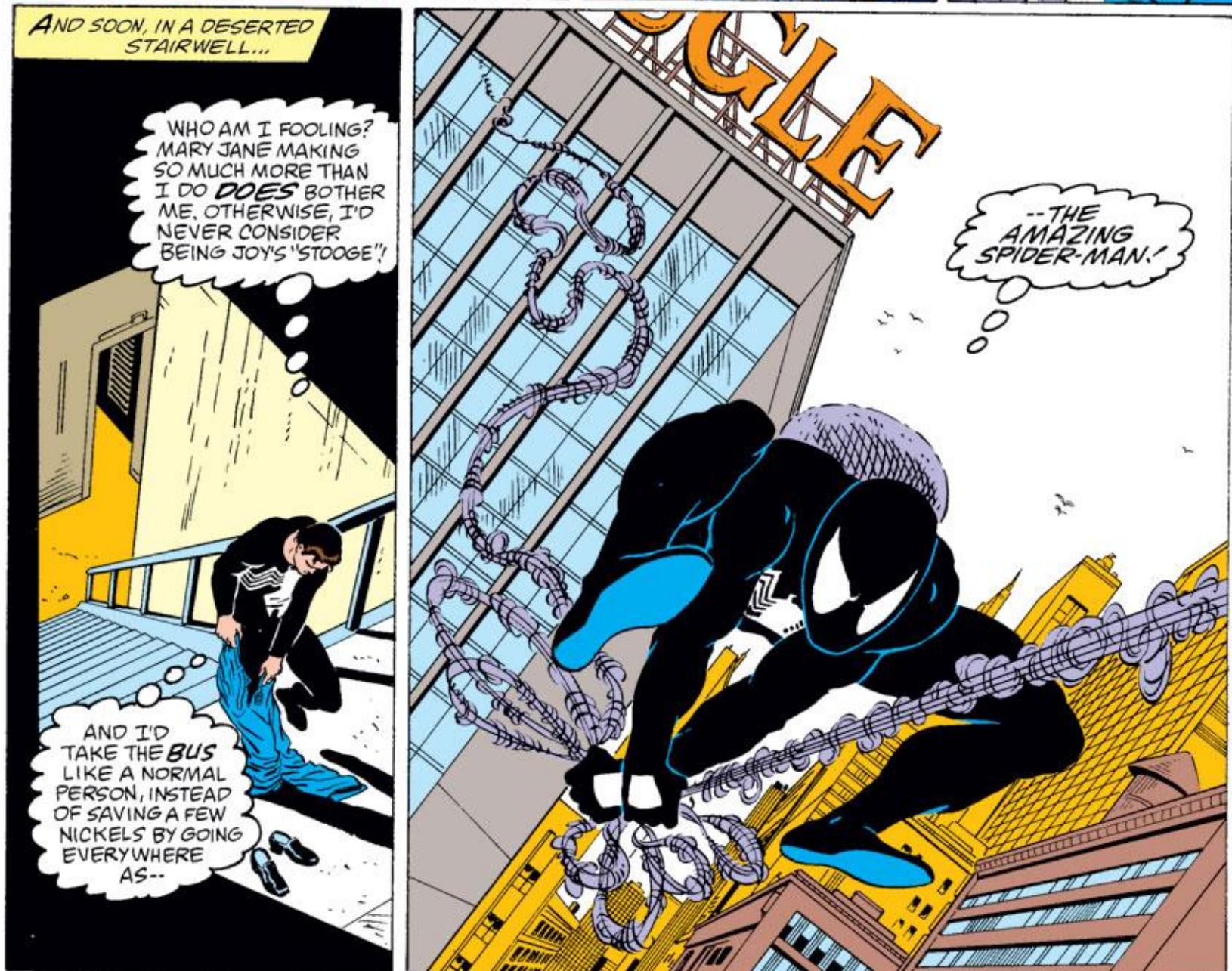
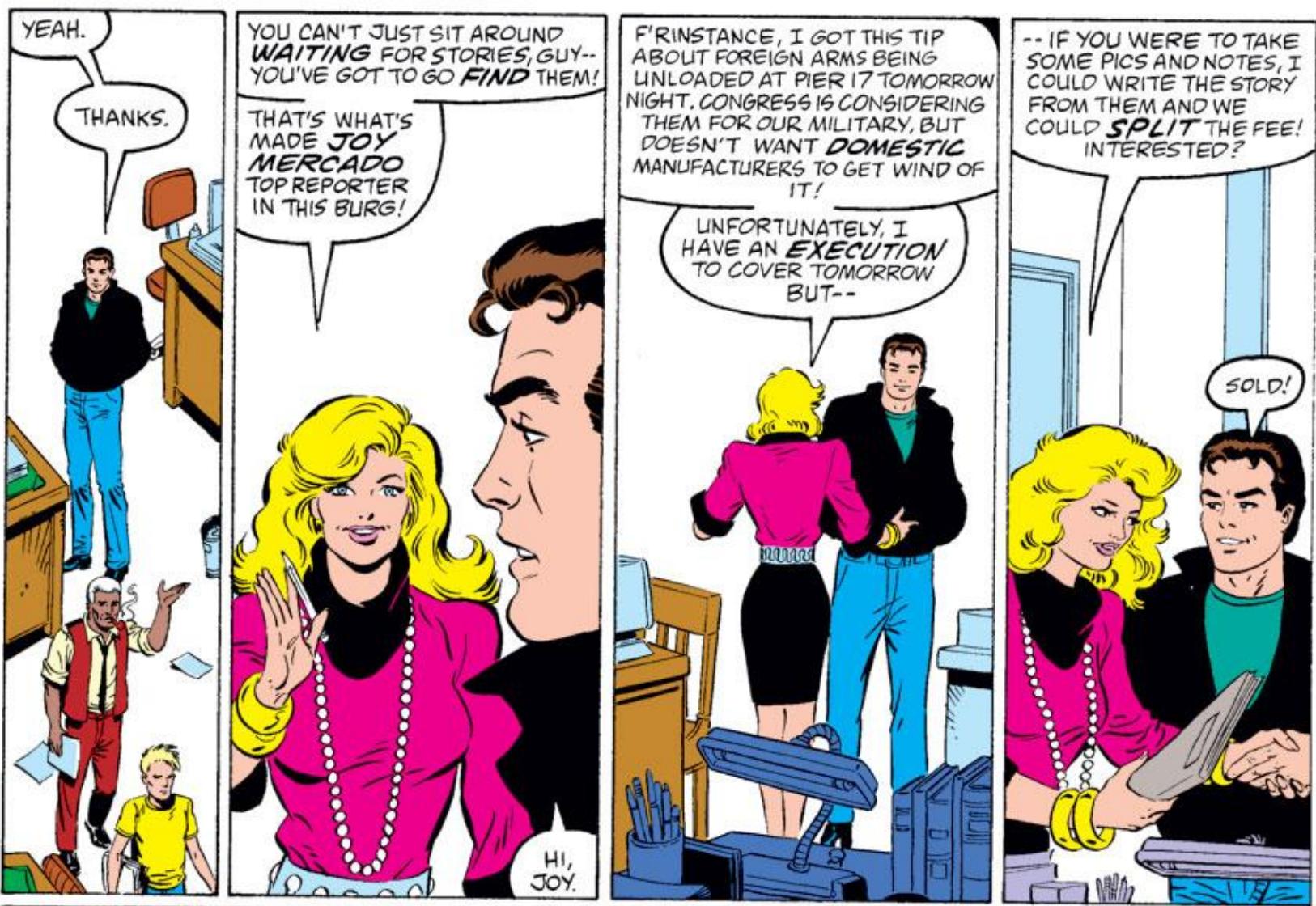


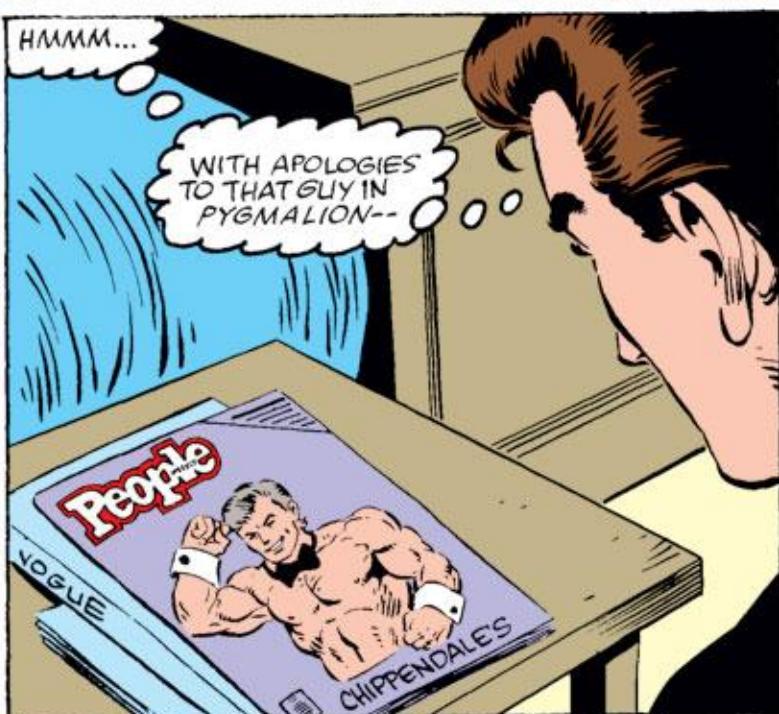




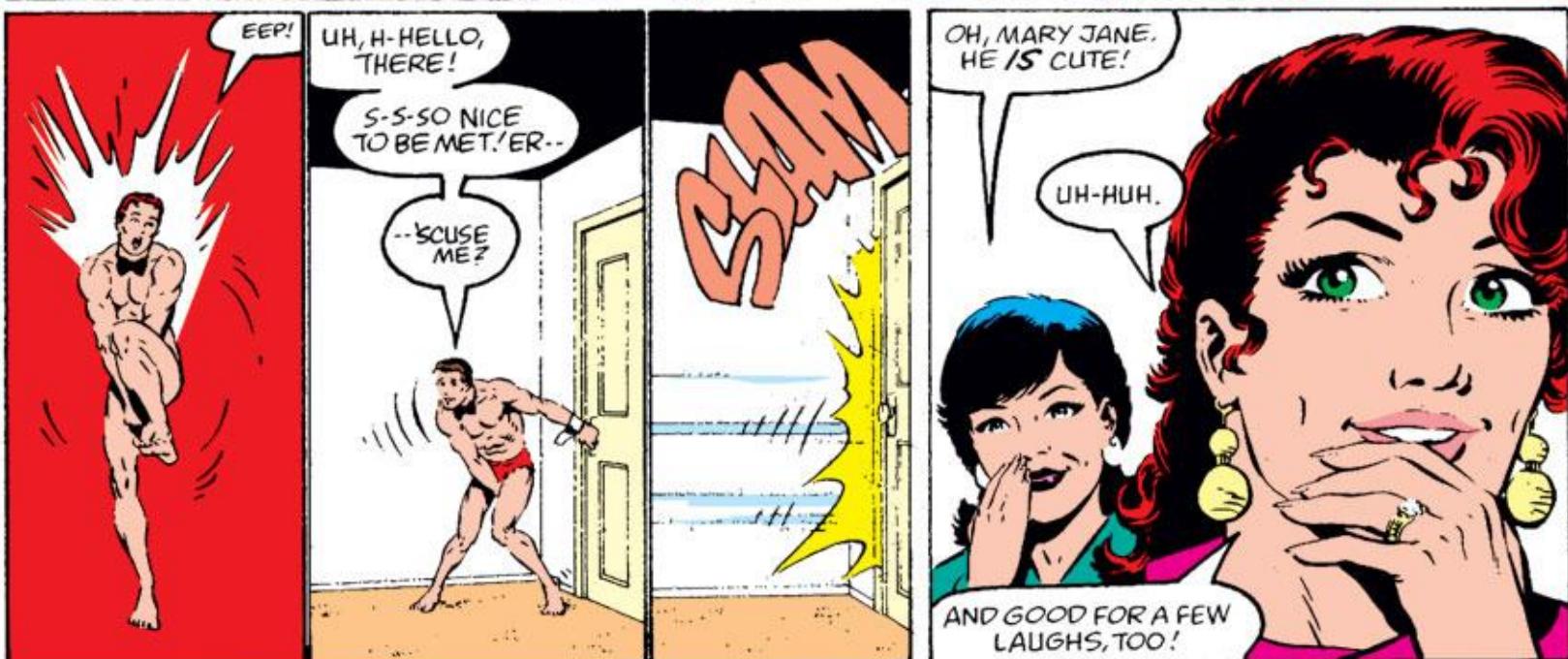
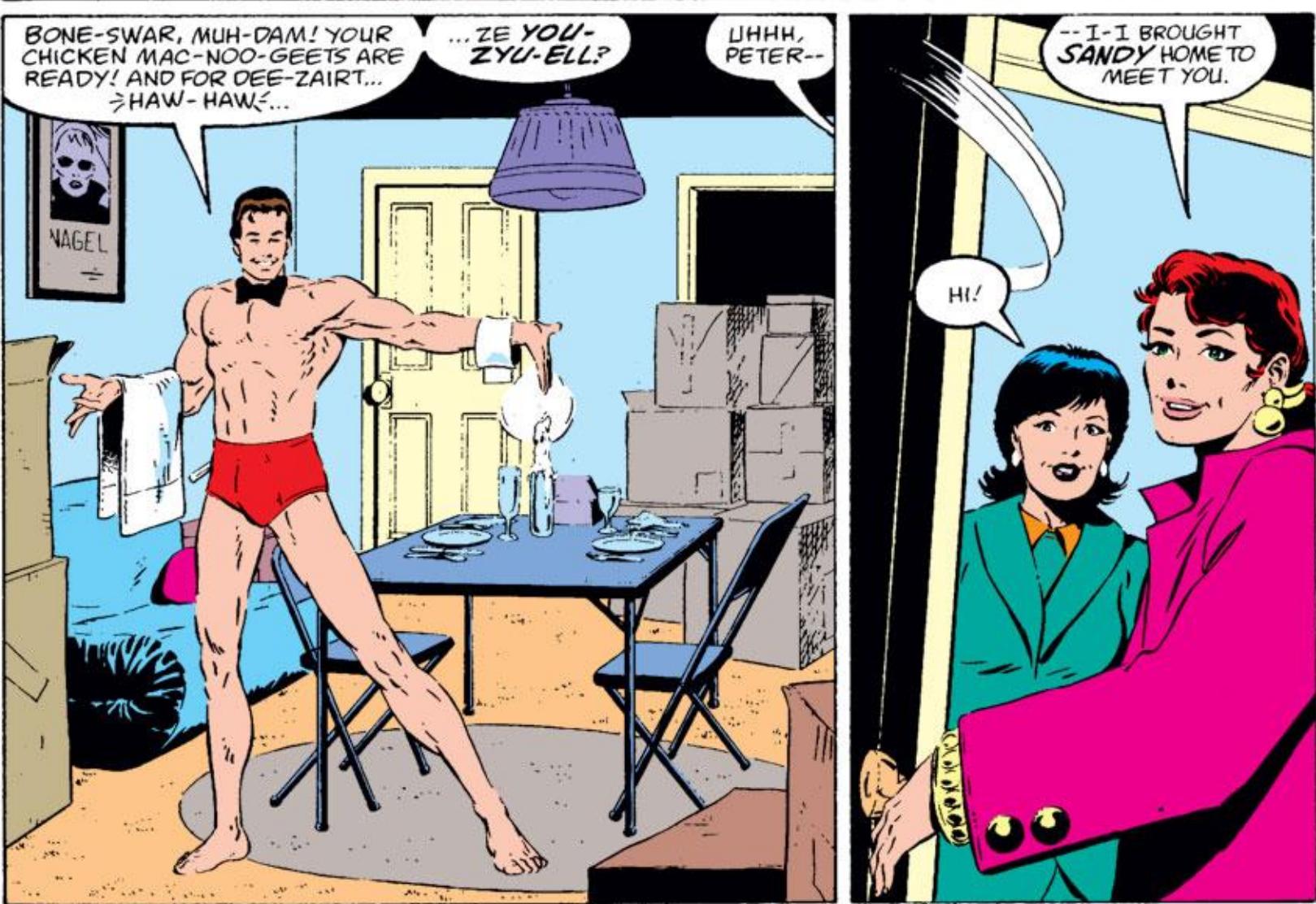
HOURS LATER. THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING, HOME OF NEW YORK'S CRUSADING DAILY NEWSPAPER, WHERE FREE-LANCE PHOTOGRAPHER PETER PARKER RETRIEVES A RECORDED MESSAGE...

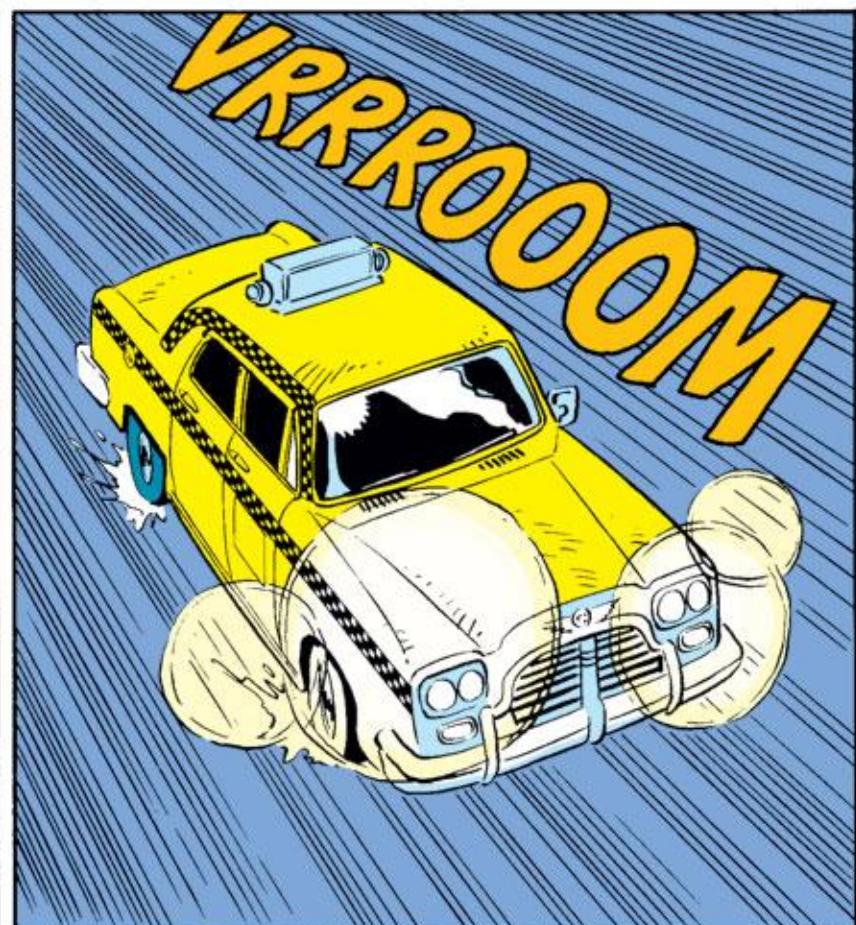
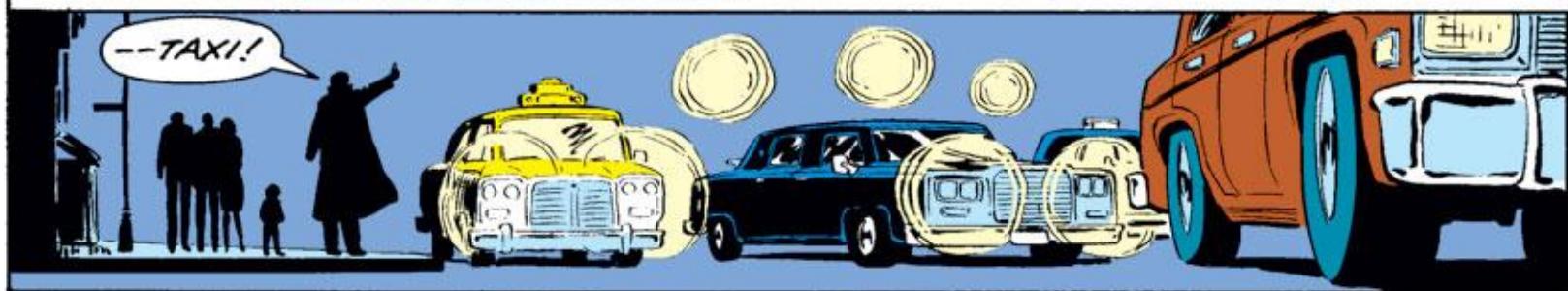
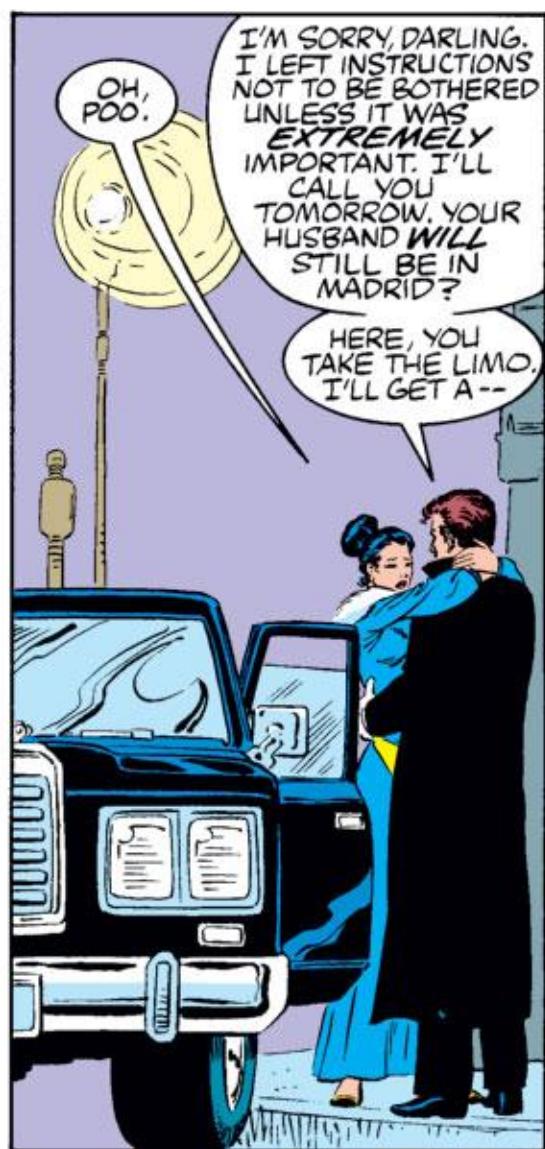






AND THUS, AS
EVENING ARRIVES--





AND, 4½ MINUTES LATER,
AT THE EXCLUSIVE PENT-
HOUSE RESIDENCE OF ONE
NICHOLAS POWELL...

WIN A FEW,
LOSE A FEW.
STILL--

--THE \$500 I LOST
TO THAT CABBY WAS
NOTHING. NOT WHEN
COMPARED TO THE
PULSE-QUICKENING
THRILL OF THE
GAMBLE ITSELF!

THE GREATER
THE VERY
APPRECIATION
OF LIVING.

THAT'S WHY I
NEVER CHARGE
FOR MY SERVICES.
RATHER, I
WAGER THEM
AGAINST MY
SUCCESS.

AND THAT'S
WHY I
ORIGINALLY
BECAME--

FOR LIFE IS
DULL AT BEST,
AND IS MADE
TOLERABLE
ONLY BY RISK.
THE GREATER
THE RISK,
THE GREATER
THE WORTH.

PLIP

--CHANCE!

CODE 6-4-7: TRACE
AND CONTACT MOST
RECENT CALLER.

SECONDS PASS;
ELECTRICITY
HUMS. THEN...

SO GOOD OF YOU
TO RETURN MY CALL,
MISTER... AH...
"CHANCE."

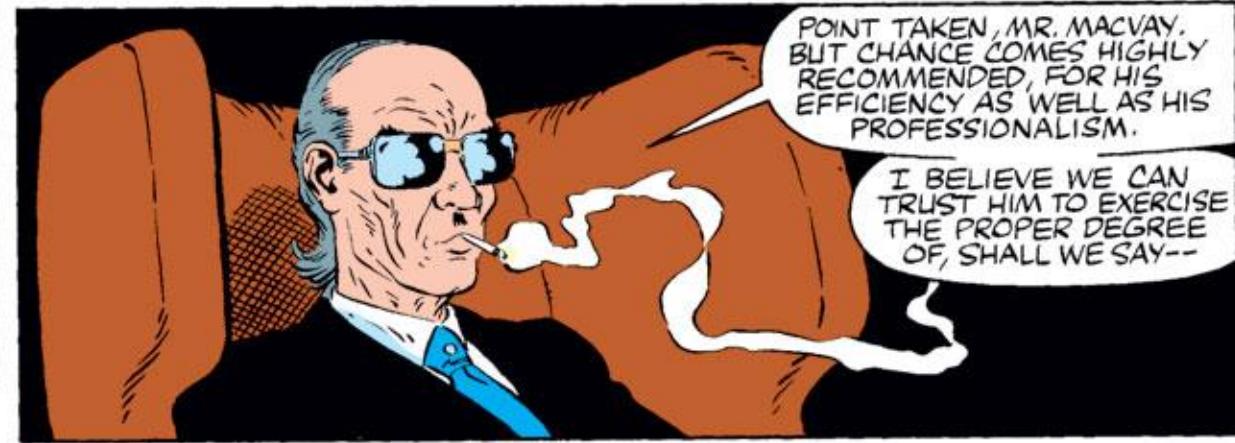
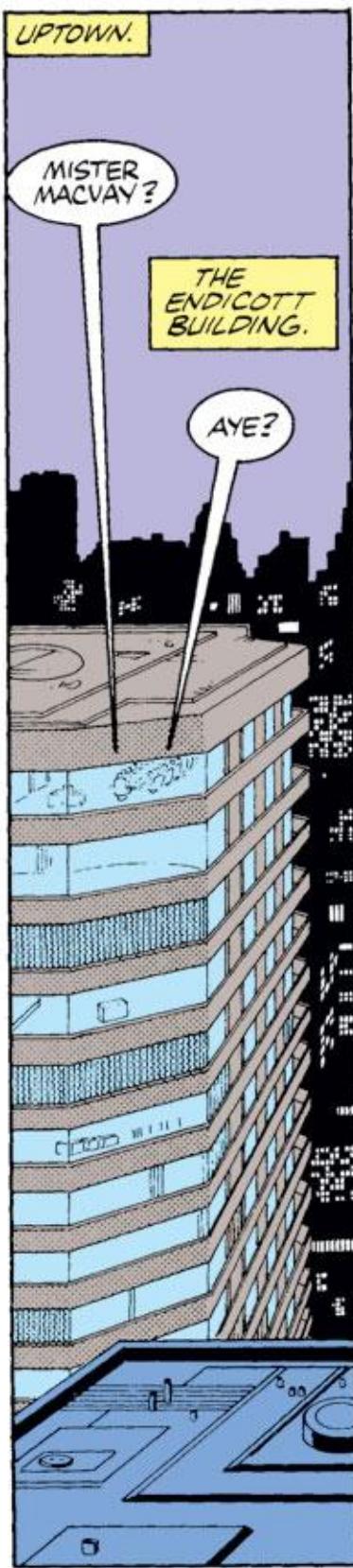
I'M CARLTON DRAKE,
AND I HEAD AN
ORGANIZATION CALLED
"THE LIFE FOUNDATION."
A CERTAIN MR. TREECE
SAID YOU MIGHT BE
ABLE TO HELP US WITH
A LITTLE PROBLEM. A...

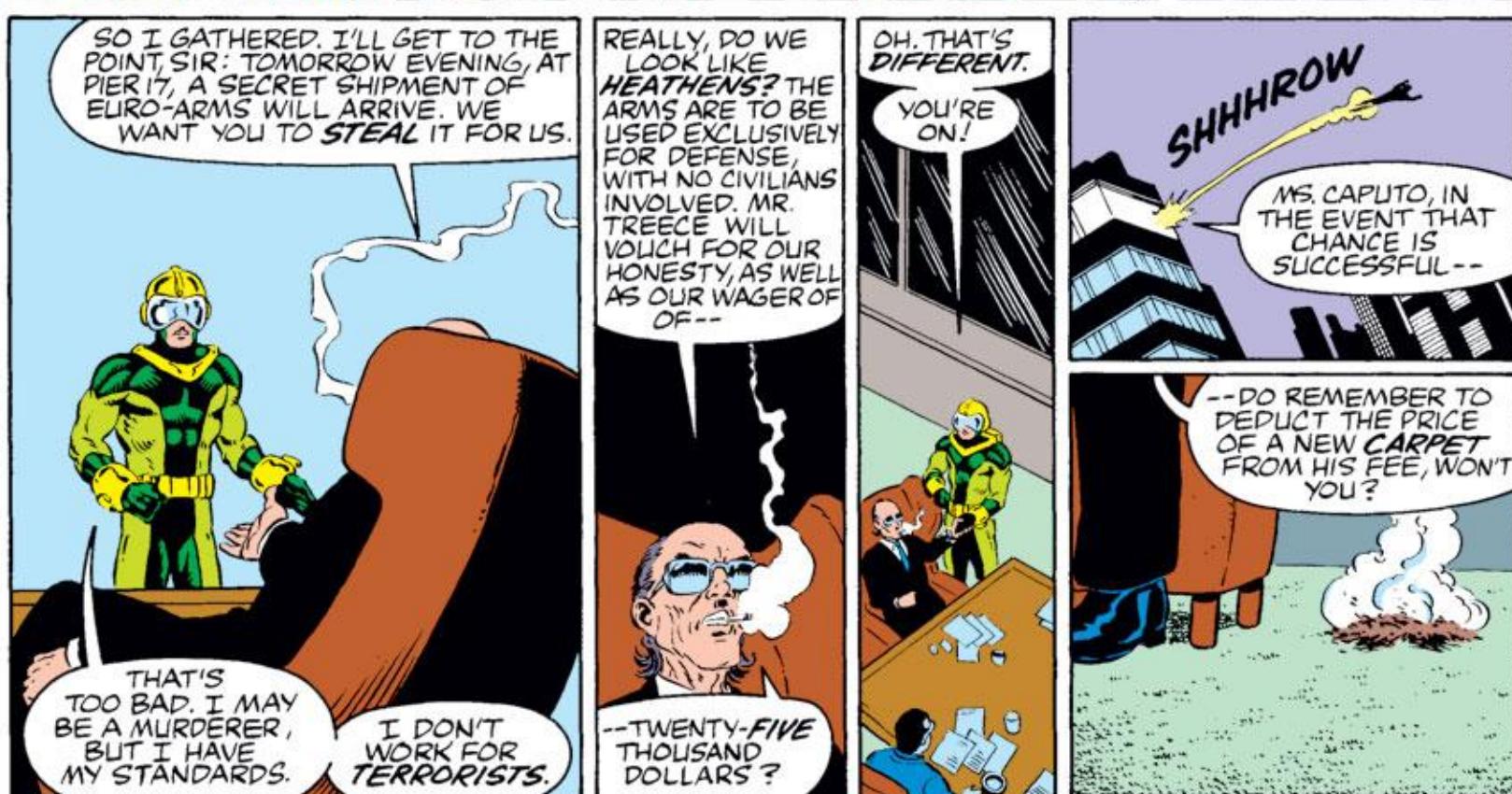
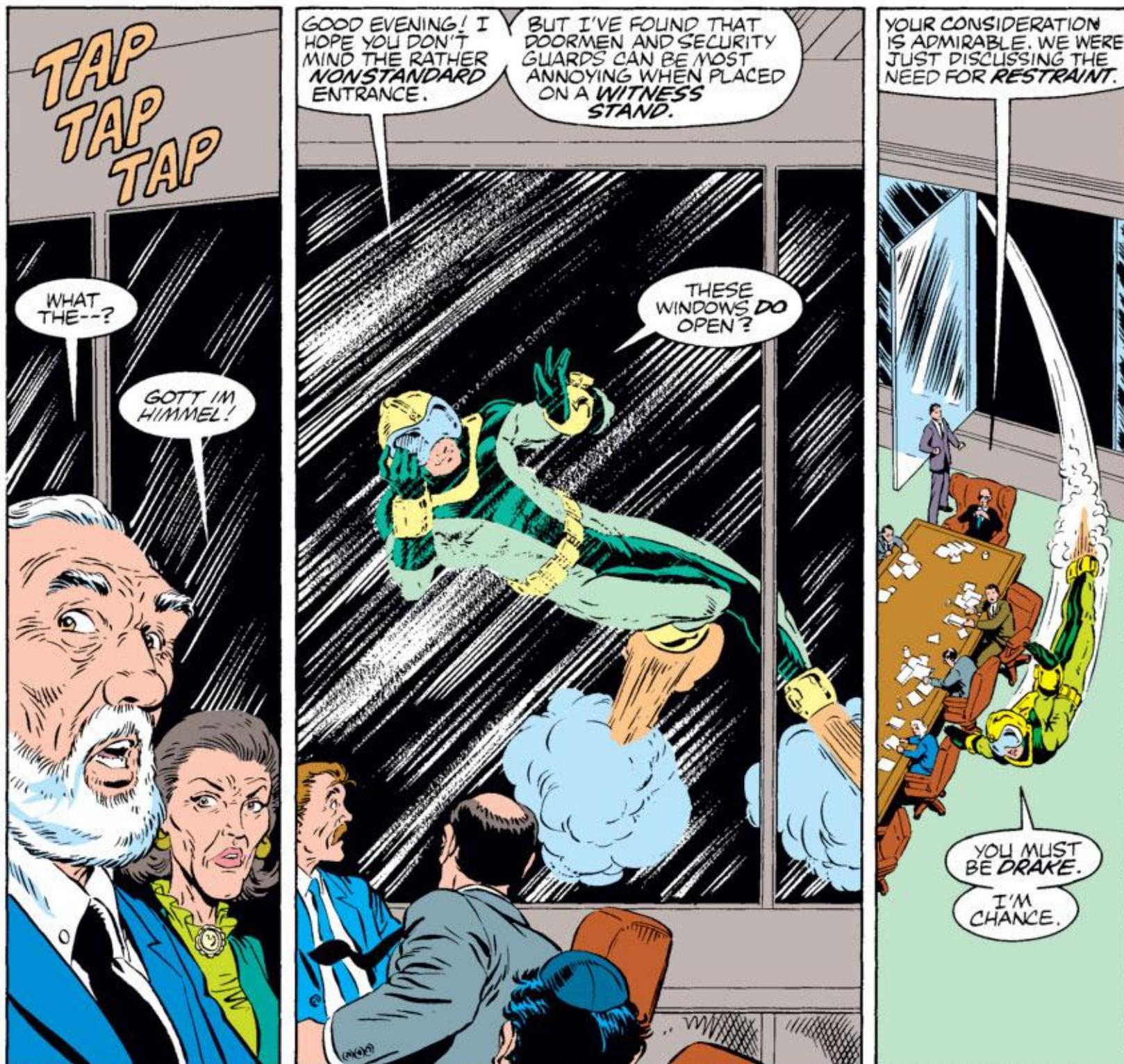
...\$20,000
PROBLEM?

MY
FAVORITE
KIND.

WHERE
SHALL WE
MEET?



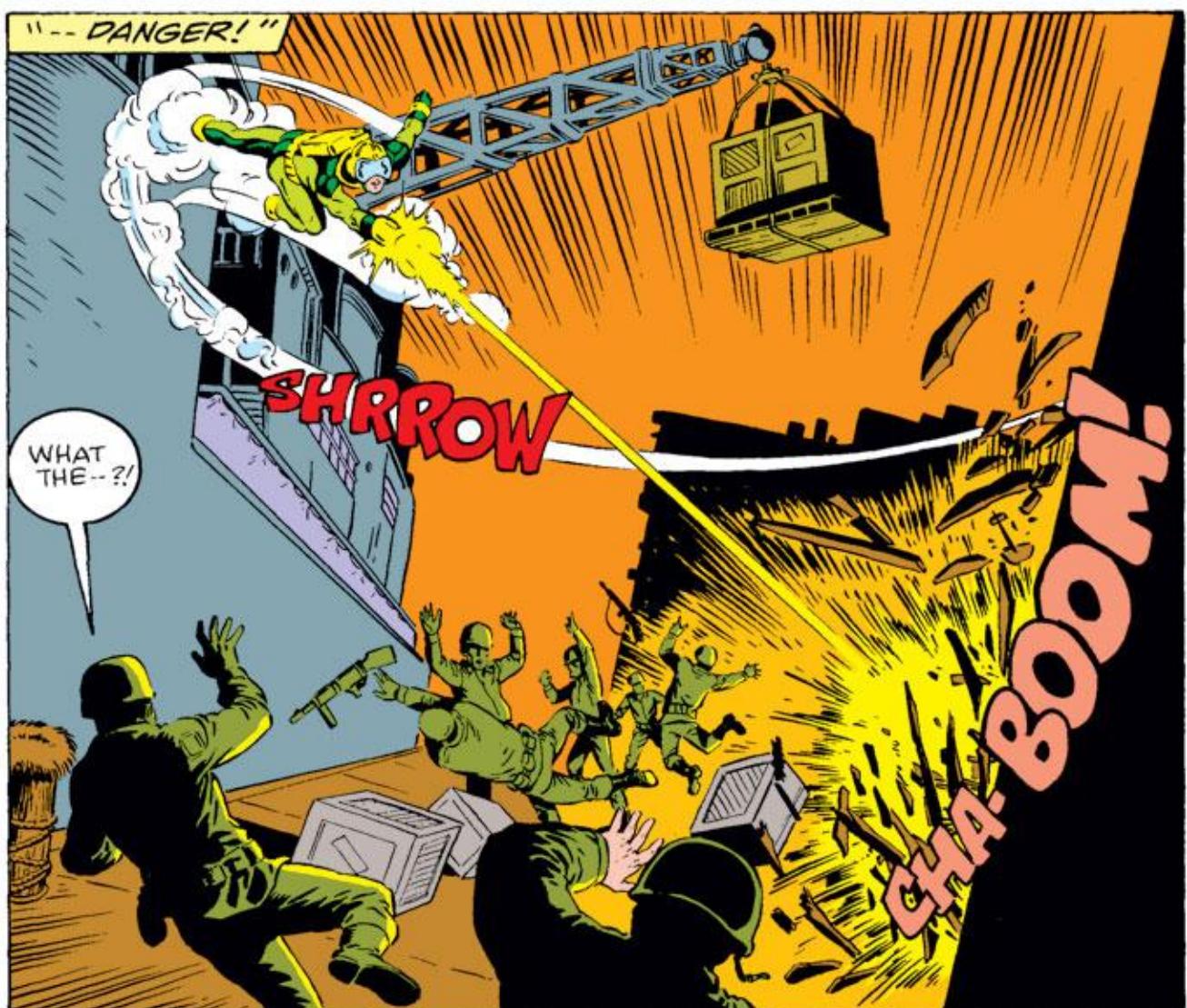


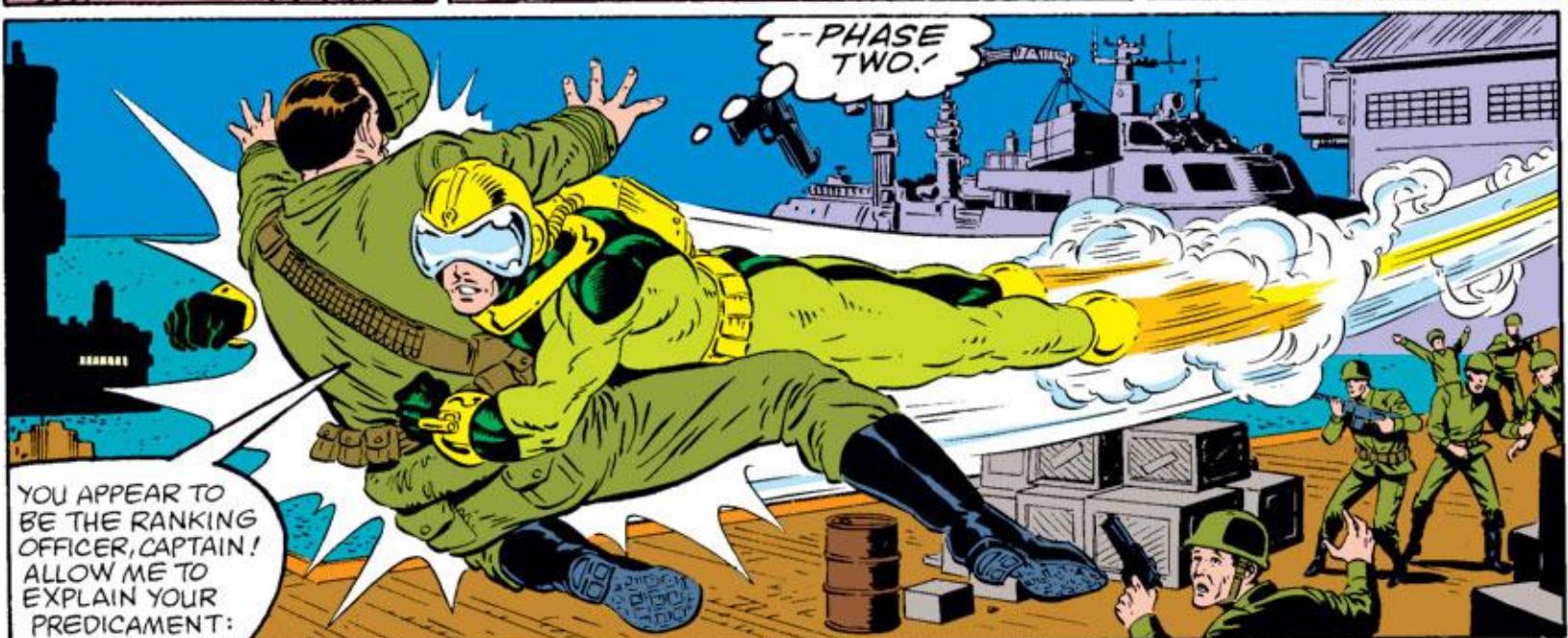
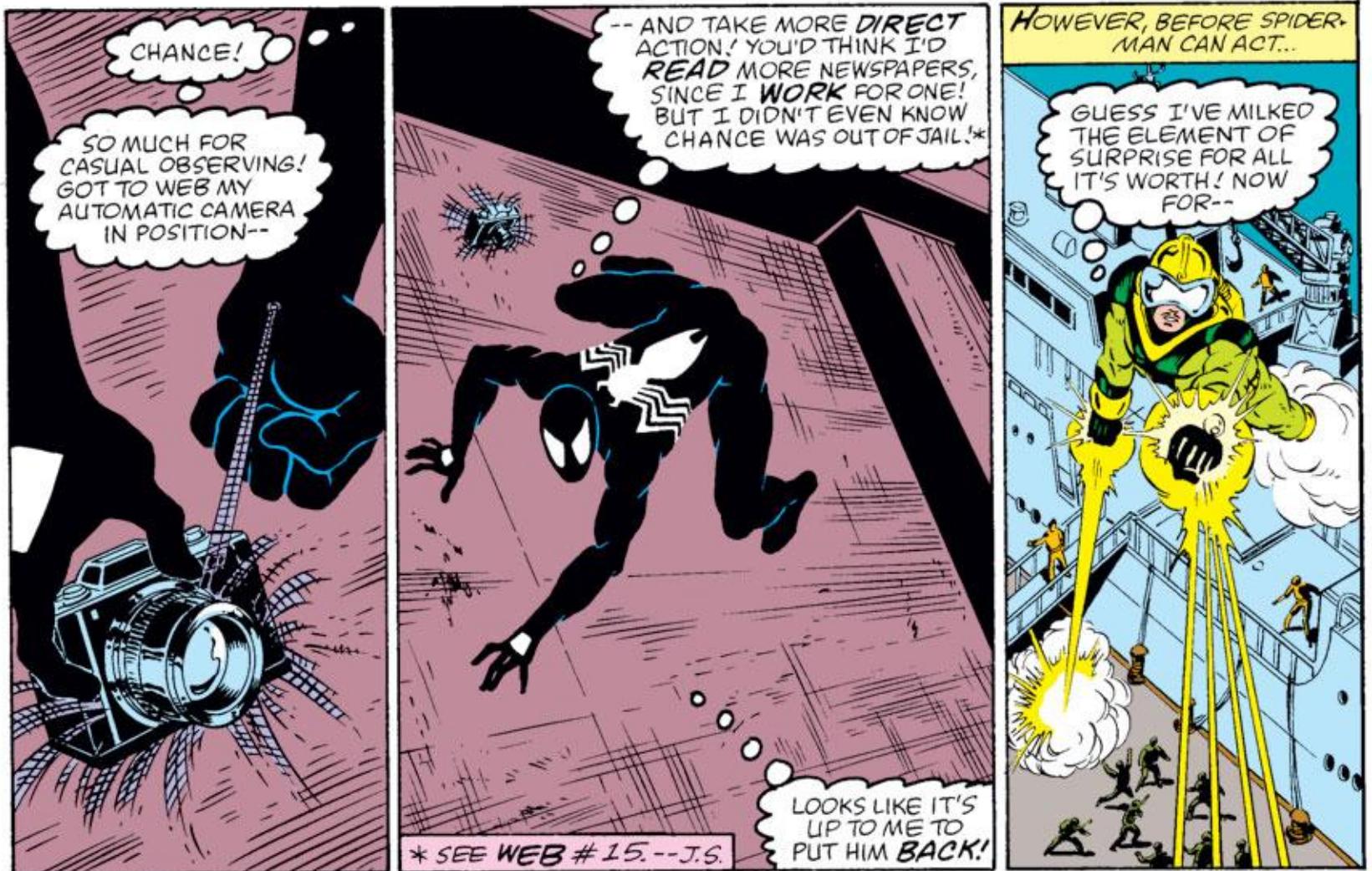


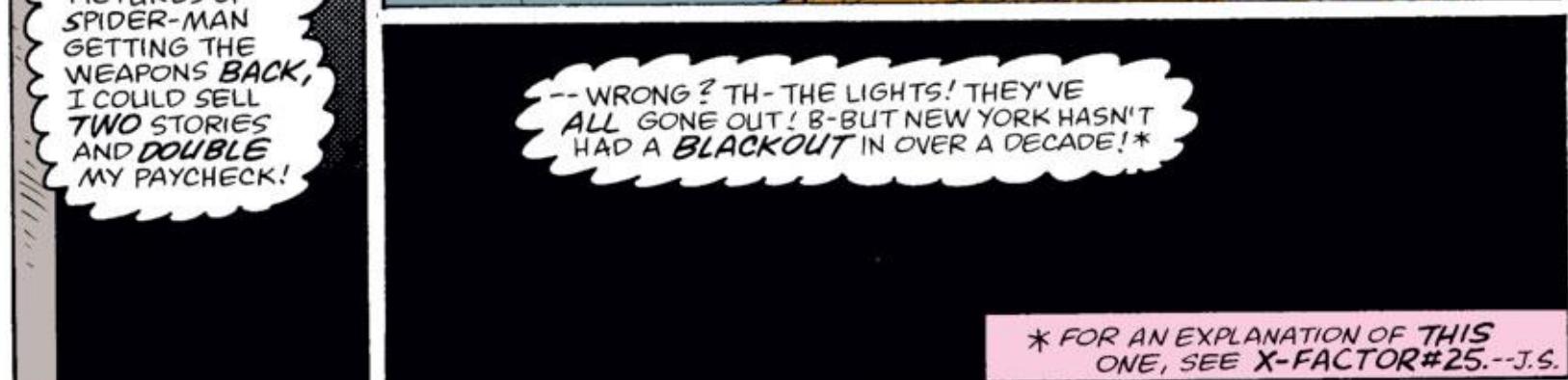
A DAY PASSES, FILLED WITH STORIES TO BE TOLD ANOTHER TIME.

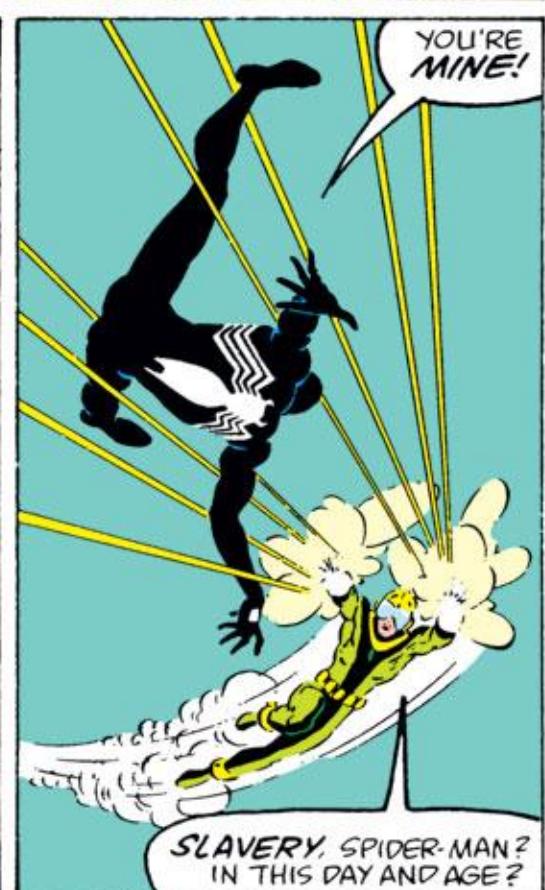
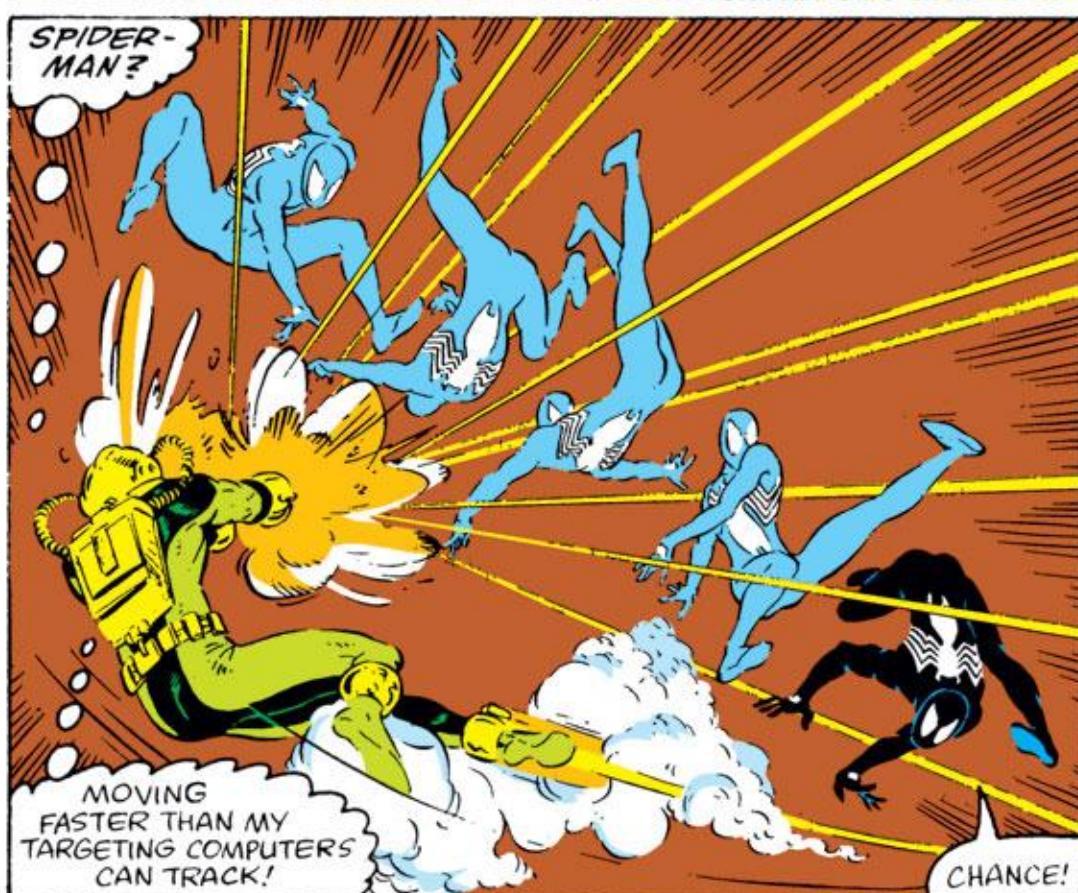
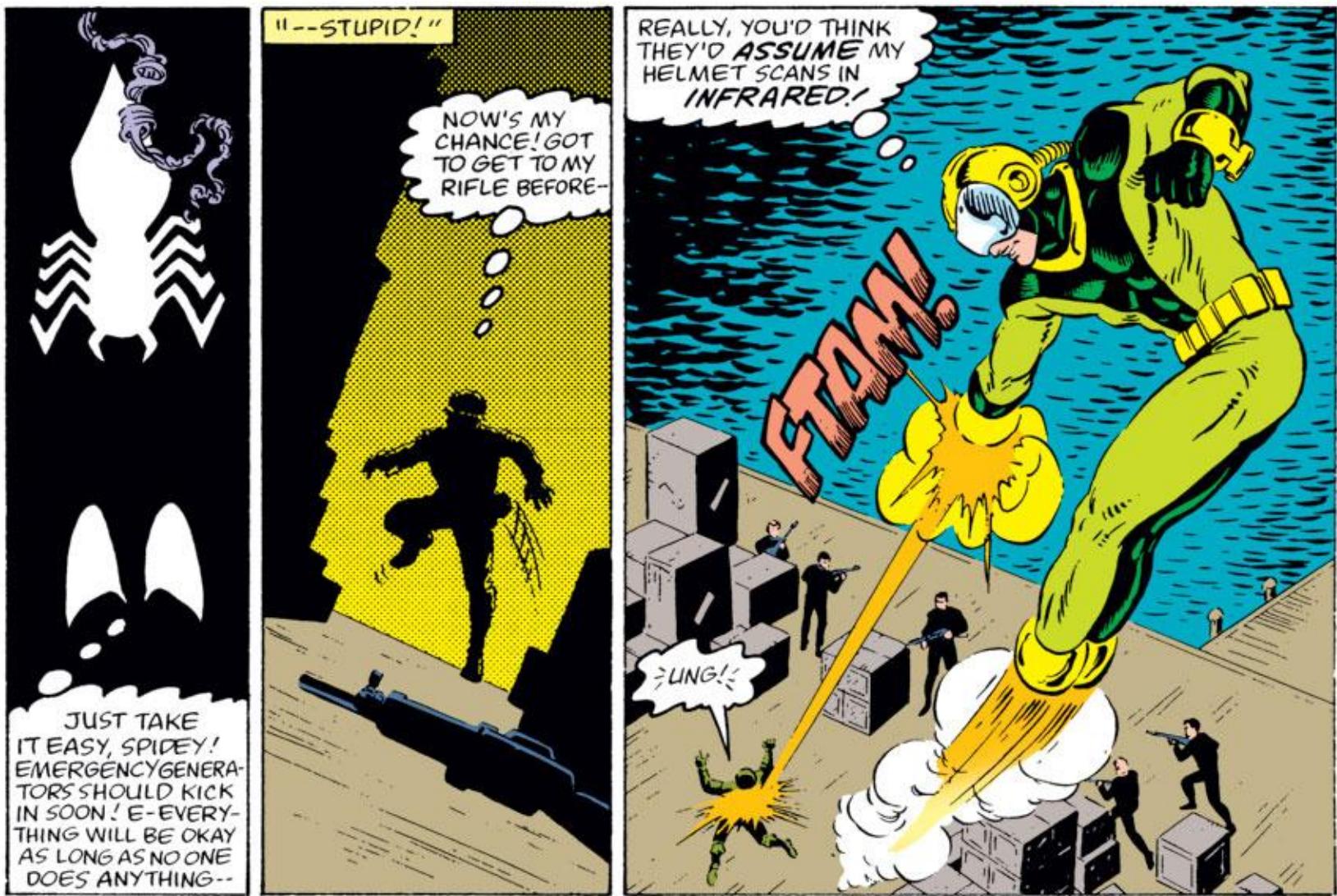
AND AS A NEW NIGHT SETTLES OVER THE HUDSON RIVER, A VOLATILE CARGO IS TRANSFERRED FROM SHIP TO SHORE UNDER THE CAREFUL GAZE OF AN ELITE MILITARY GUARD.

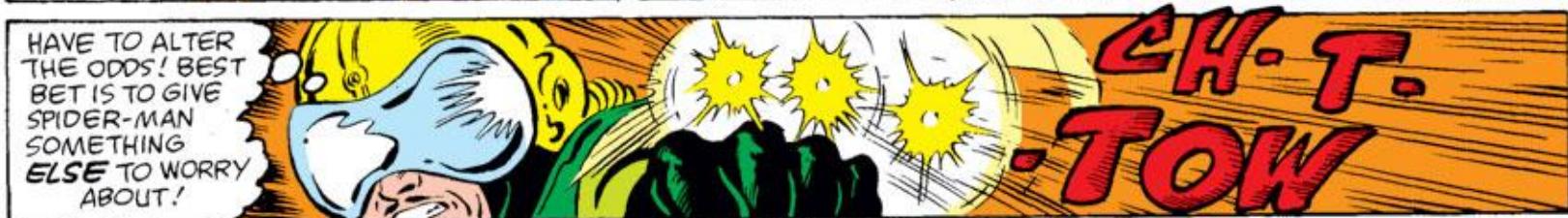
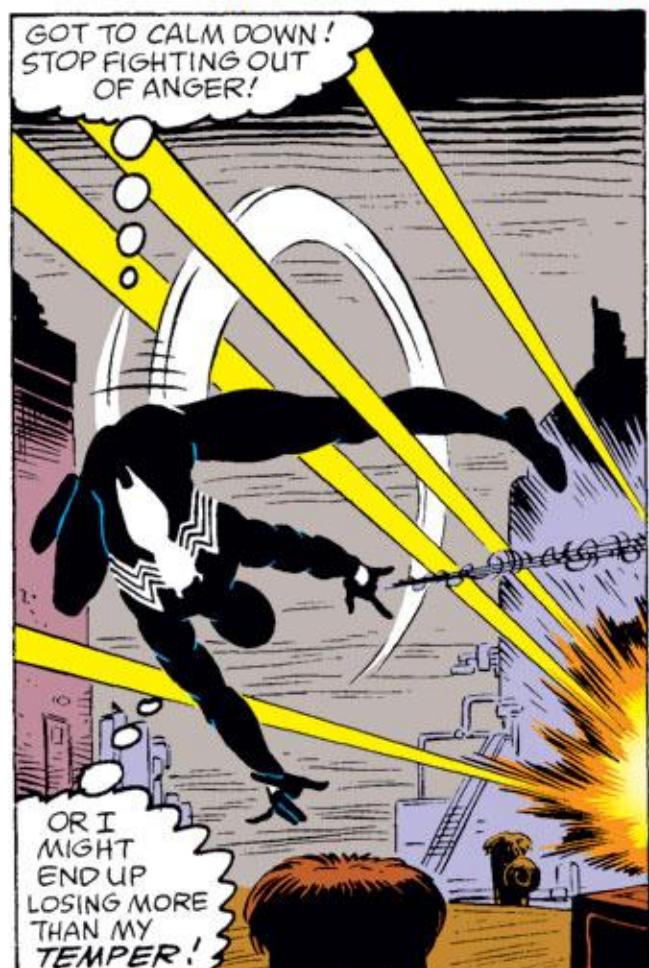
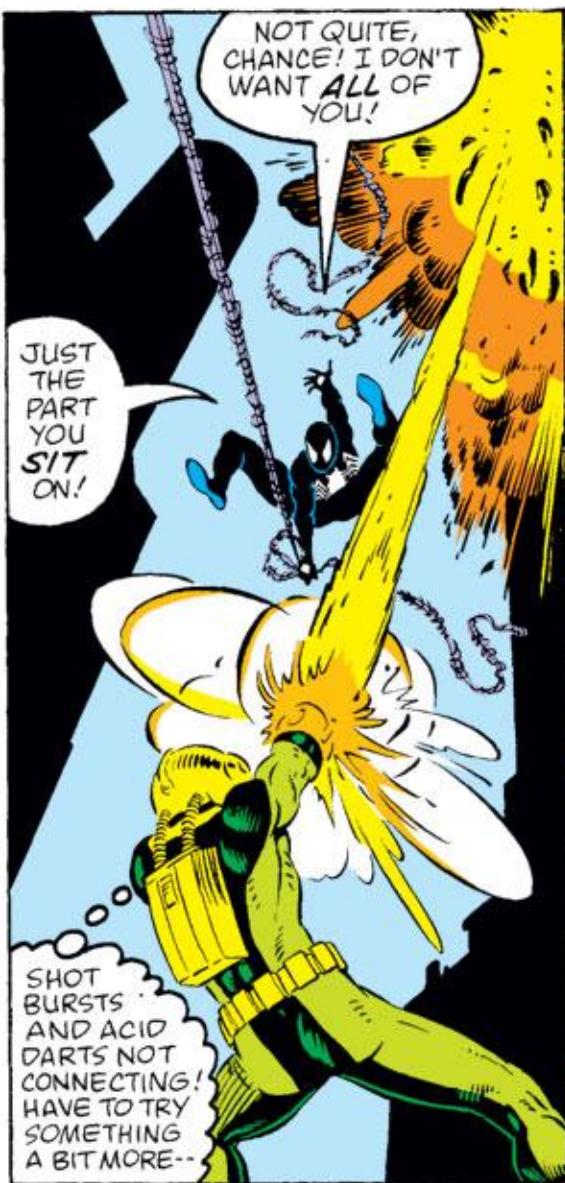
WHILE NEARBY, AN UNAUTHORIZED PAIR OF EYES WATCHES THE WATCHERS...

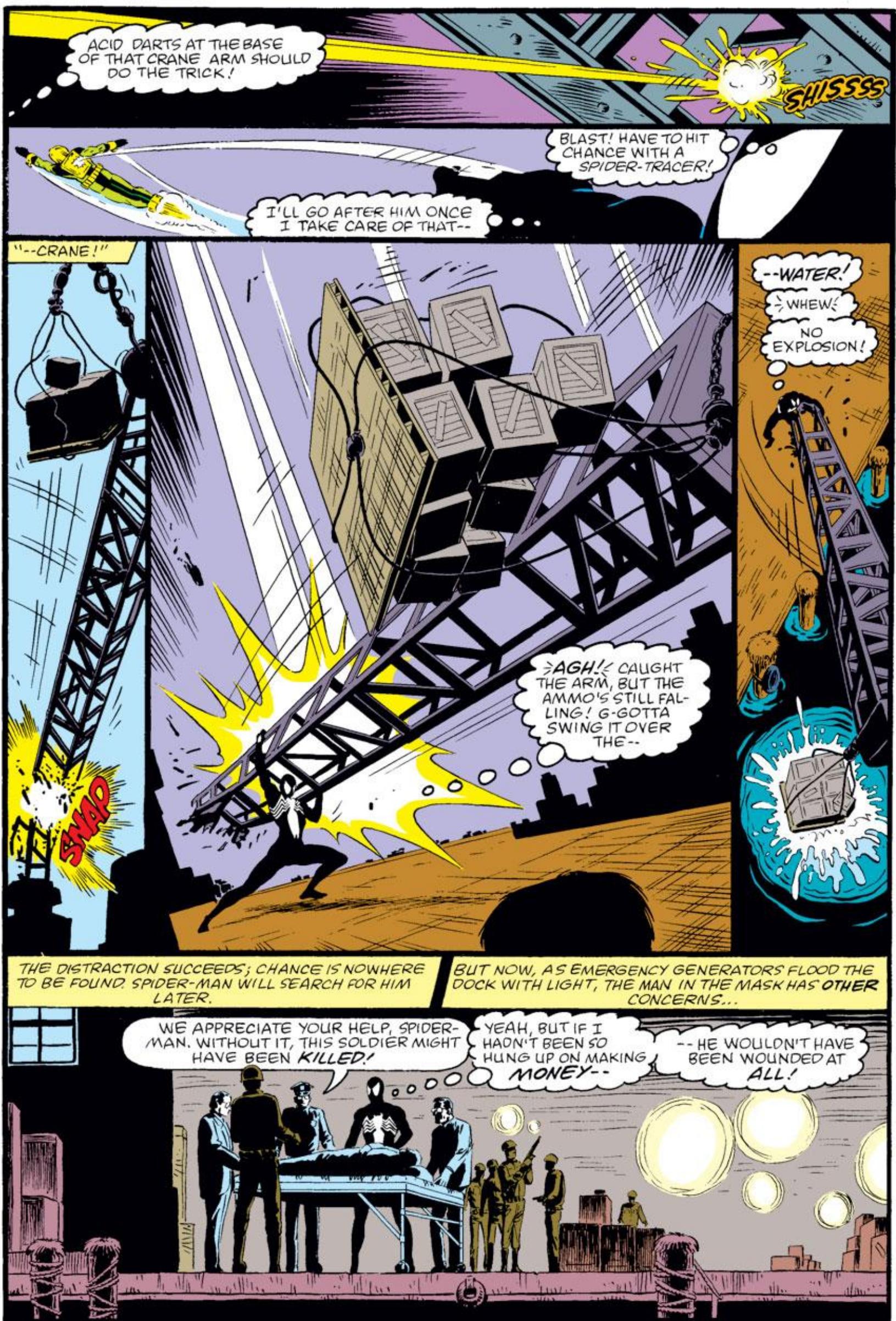


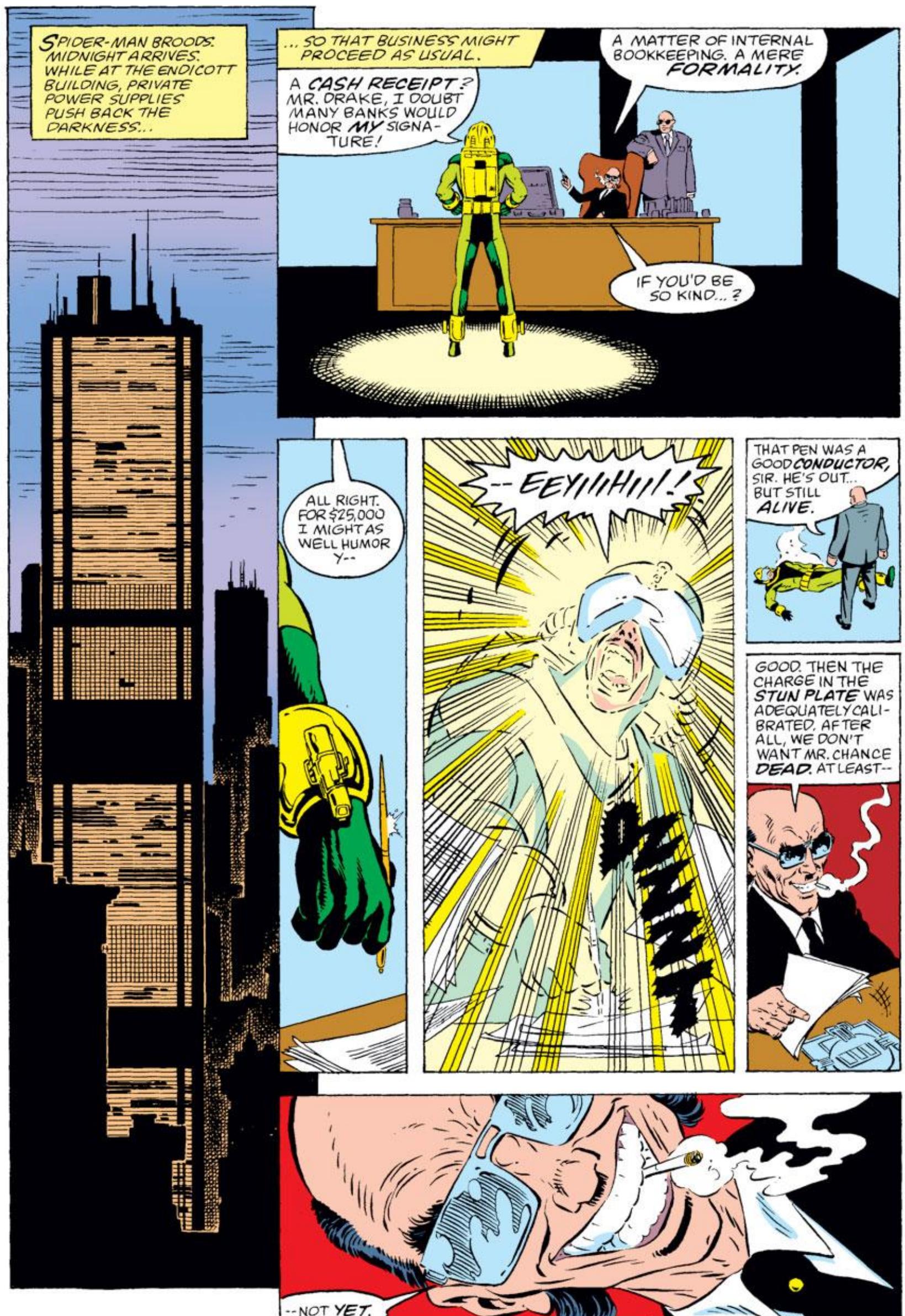


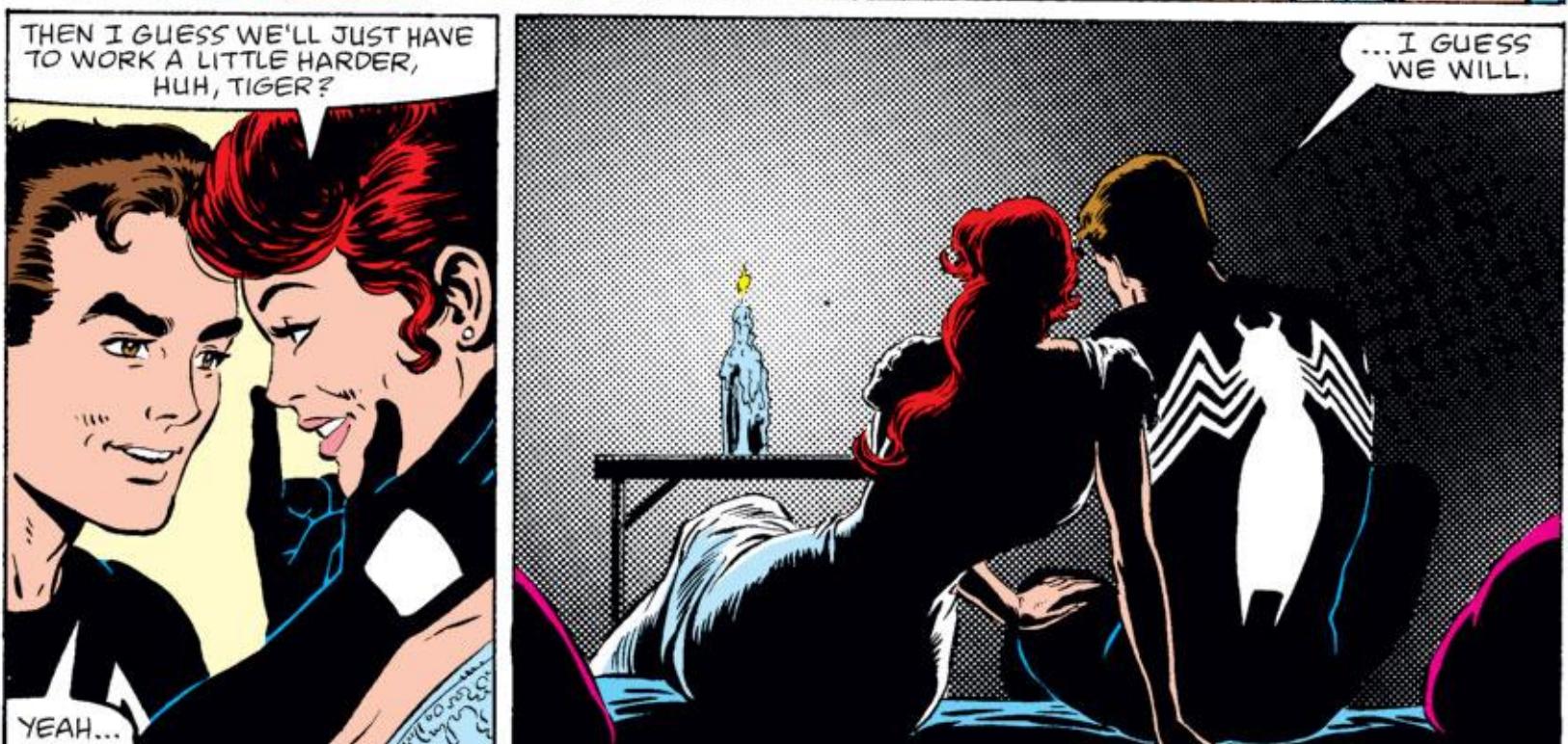
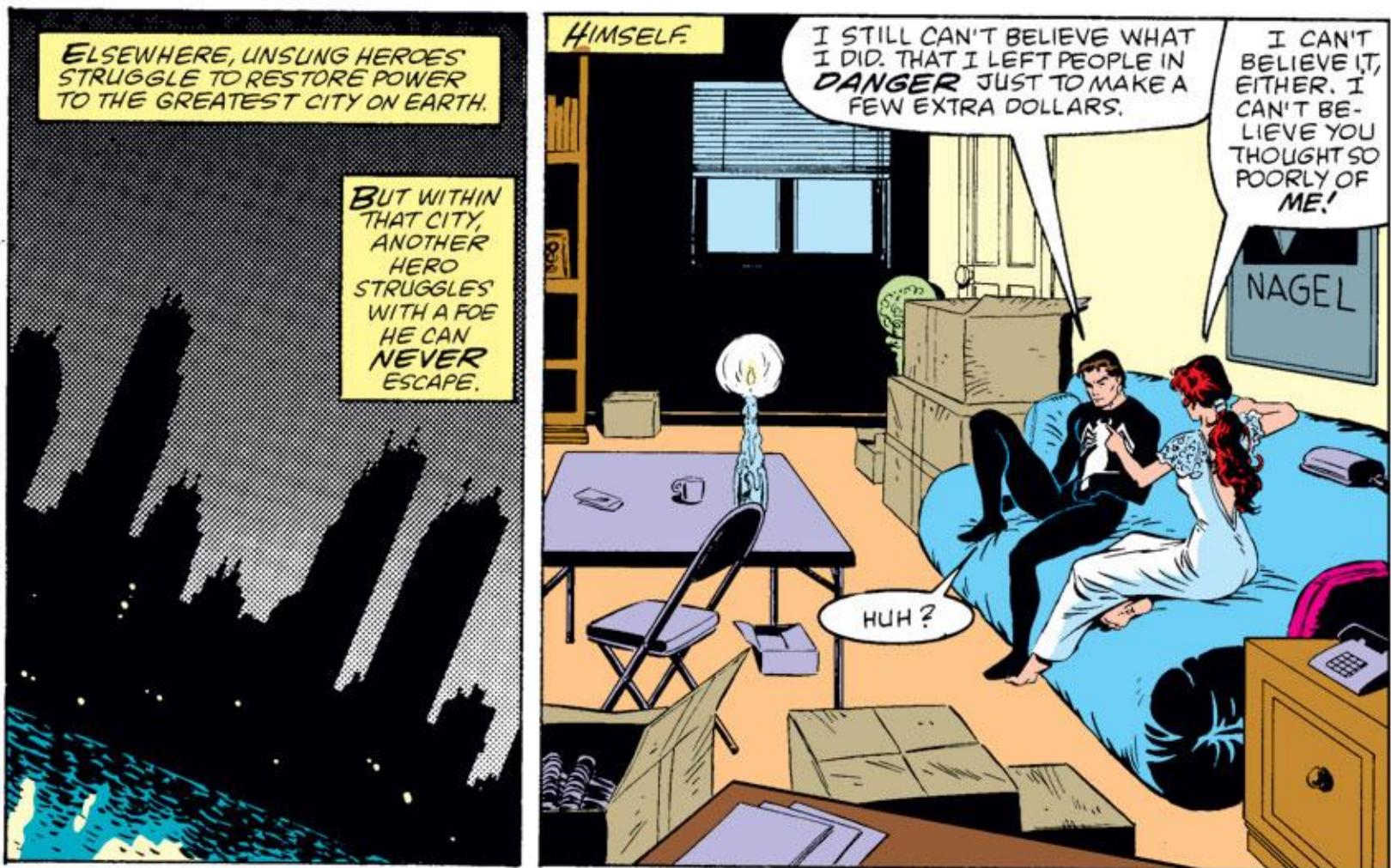












*Epilogue: THE SOUTH BRONX,
WHERE THE WEAK BEAM OF A
FADED FLASHLIGHT ILLUMINATES
ONE MAN'S DESPAIR.*



AND DESIRE.

THE DARKNESS THAT
BLANKETS THIS CITY IS
NOTHING. **NOTHING!**
NOT COMPARED TO THE
SHROUD THAT SPIDER-
MAN PULLED OVER
ME!

HE STOLE MY LIFE...
SHATTERED IT... THEN
CAST IT ASIDE LIKE
YESTERDAY'S NEWS!

SO IT IS ONLY
FITTING, ONLY
FAIR, THAT I
DO THE SAME
TO **HIM!**

AND I WILL.

OH,
YES.



NEXT ISSUE: THE LAST CHANCE?