

MARVEL®
PSR 509

THE AMAZING

SPIDER-MAN

SINS
PAST
PART ONE

STRACZYNISKI
DEODATO JR.
PIMENTEL



--AND I SAID
TO HIM, I SAID WHY
ARE YOU TOUCHING ME
LIKE THAT? WHY ARE YOU
LOOKING AT ME LIKE
THAT?

Sims Past

Part One

DON'T YOU
HAVE ANYTHING
BETTER TO DO WITH
YOUR TIME? WELL, HE
LOOKED AT ME, AND
WHEN HE LOOKED
AT ME--

MARY
JANE--

--I JUST
KNEW THIS
WOULD BE--

MARY
JANE--



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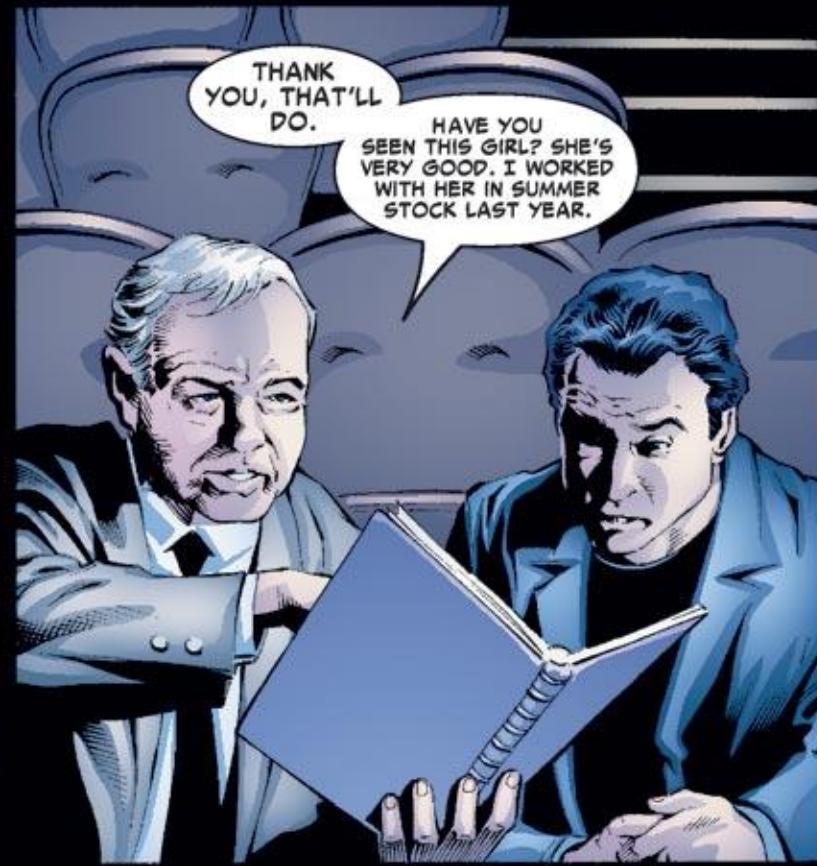
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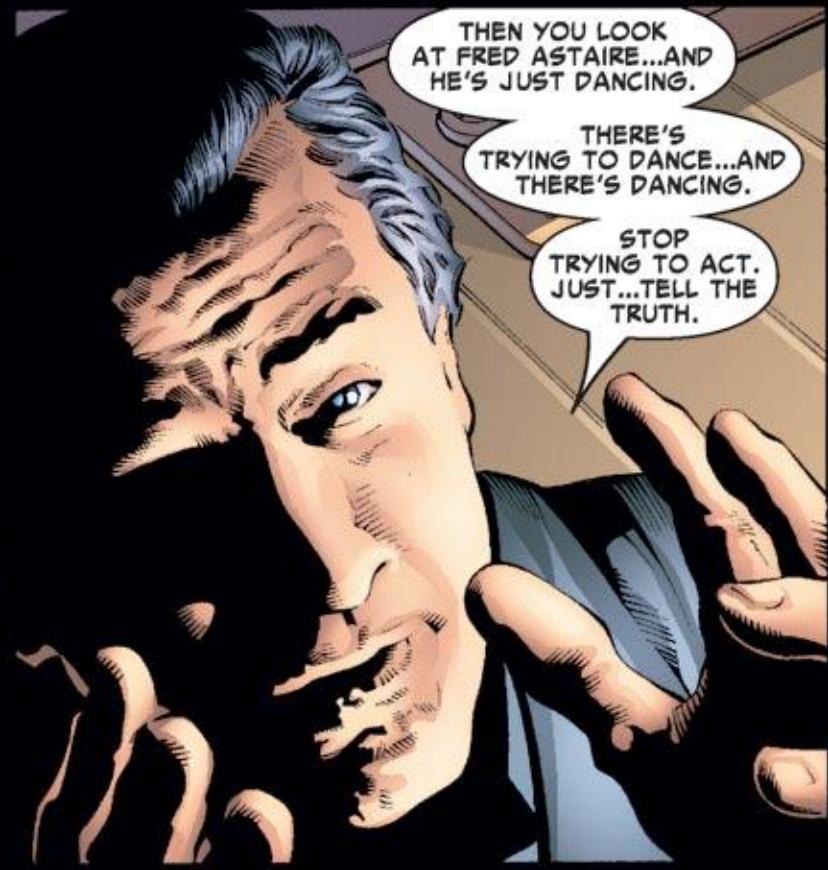
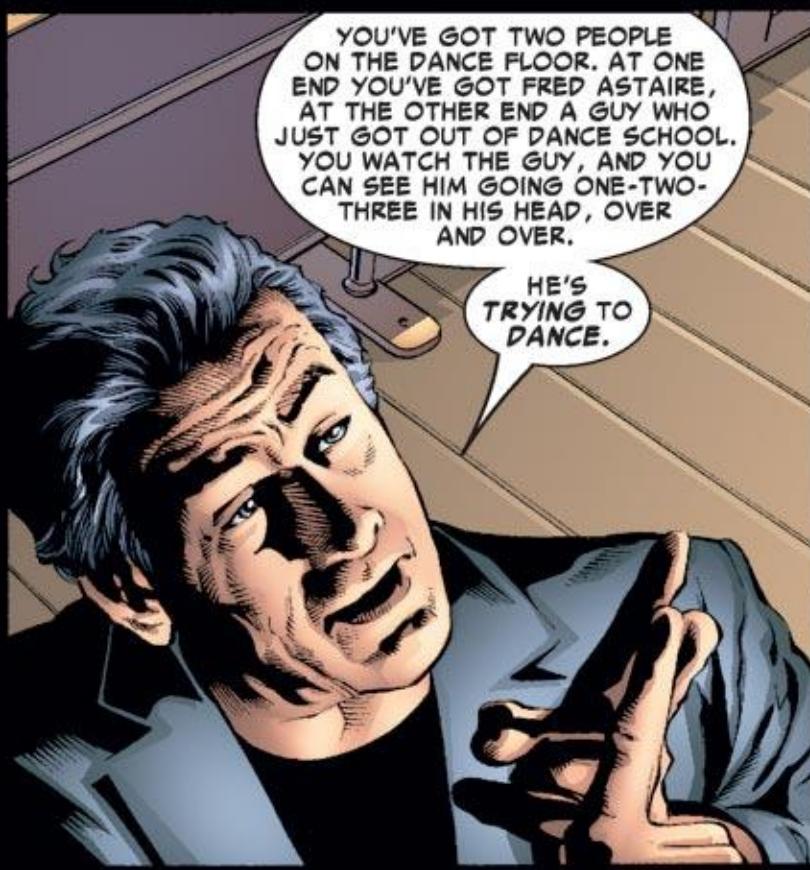
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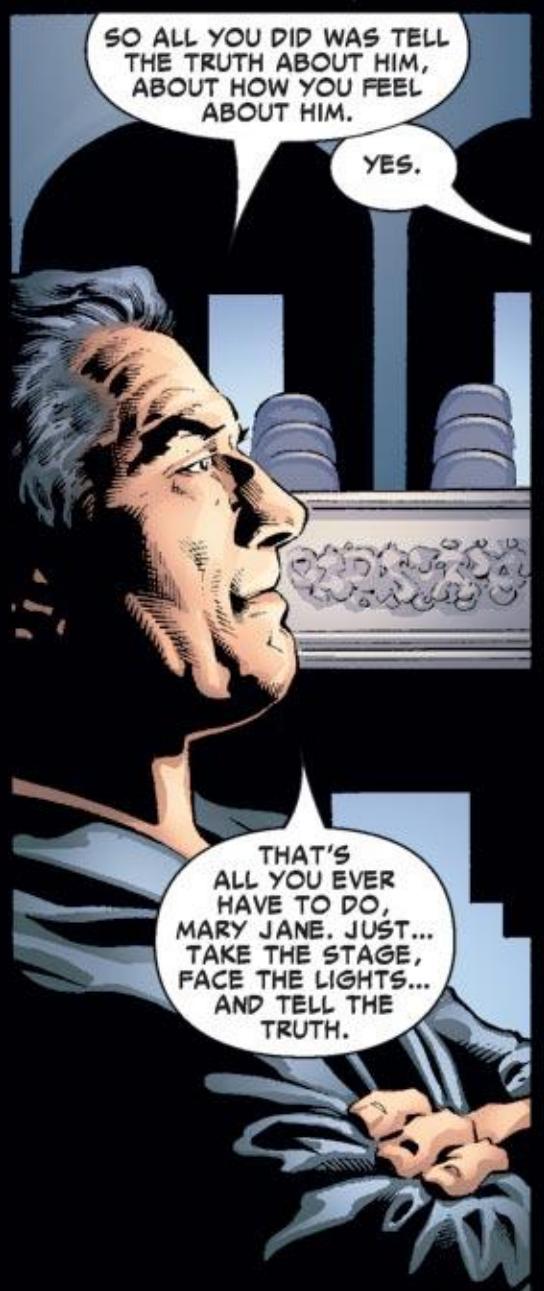
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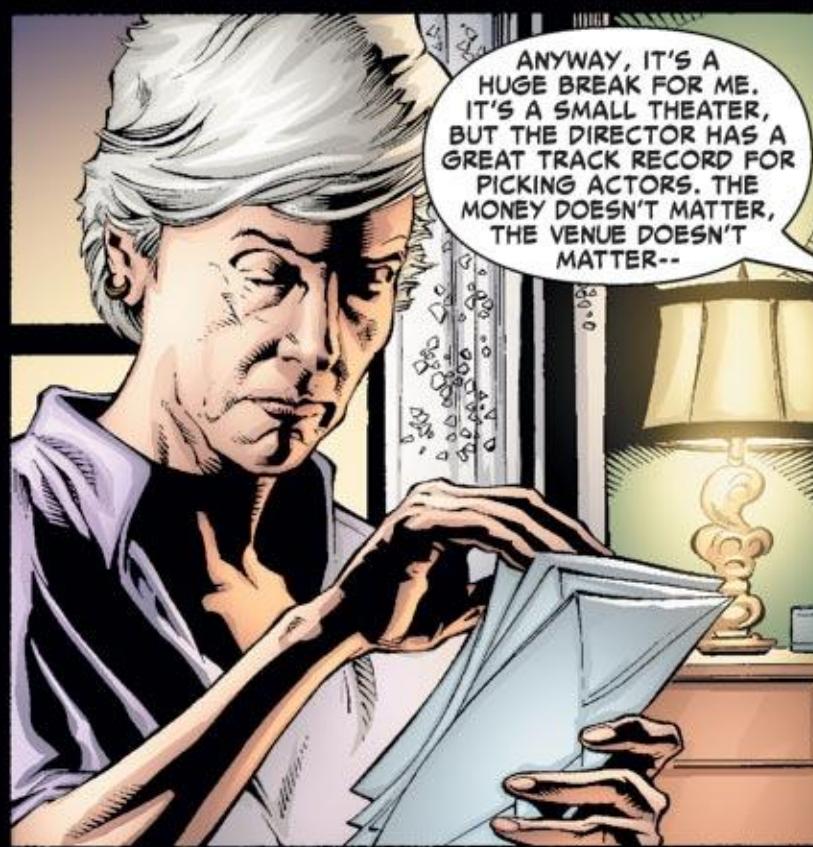


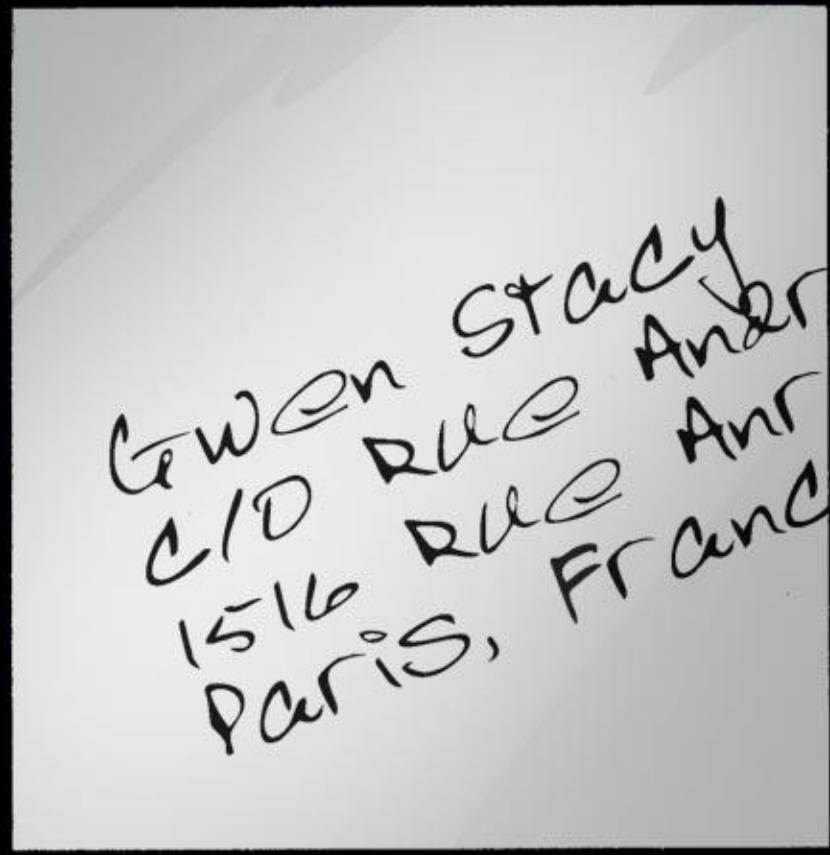
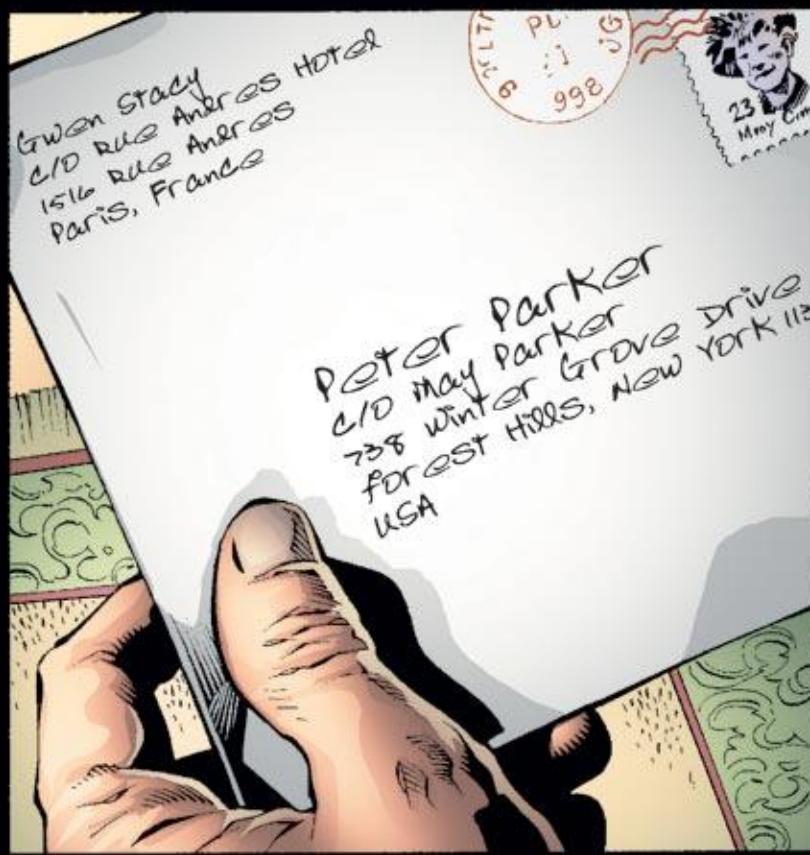
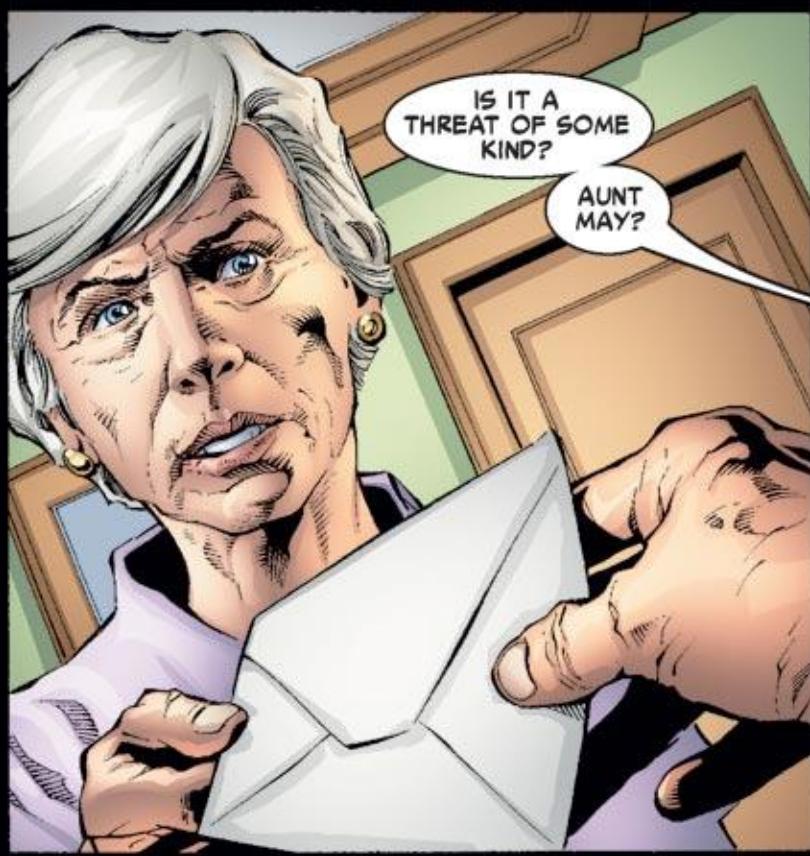


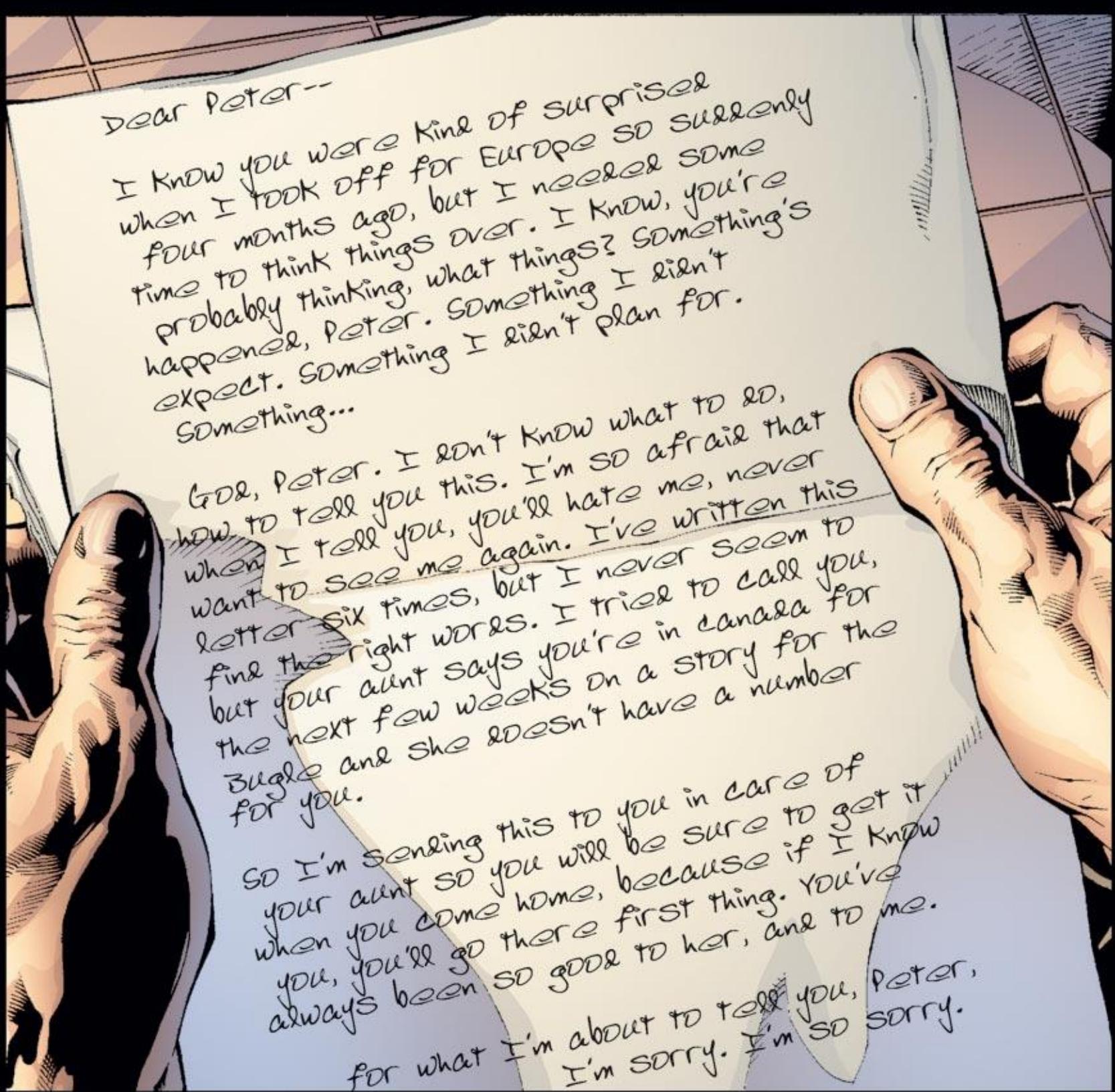














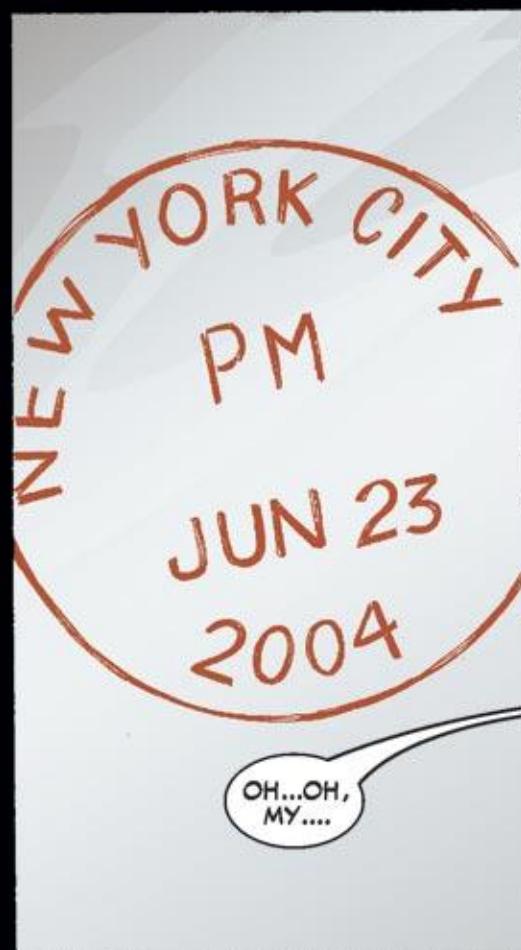




IT'S JUST...
IT'S SO BIZARRE. I
MEAN, I'VE HEARD ABOUT
THE POST OFFICE FINDING
LOST LETTERS AND
DELIVERING THEM YEARS
LATER, BUT--

YEAH, SO
HAVE I. THERE'S
JUST A FEW SMALL
PROBLEMS.

PROBLEM
NUMBER ONE: SHE
NEVER WOULD HAVE
SENT JUST THAT ONE
PAGE. NOT EVEN BY
ACCIDENT.





I hate this. Not just for me. But for MJ.

She had such wonderful news today, and then this had to happen.

They say you should never talk about old girlfriends in front of your wife. But how many times has Gwen's memory, her importance in my life, come up at us?

Any other woman would've told me to take a hike years ago.



But she's never complained. Not once. Maybe because she knew Gwen, and was also her friend.



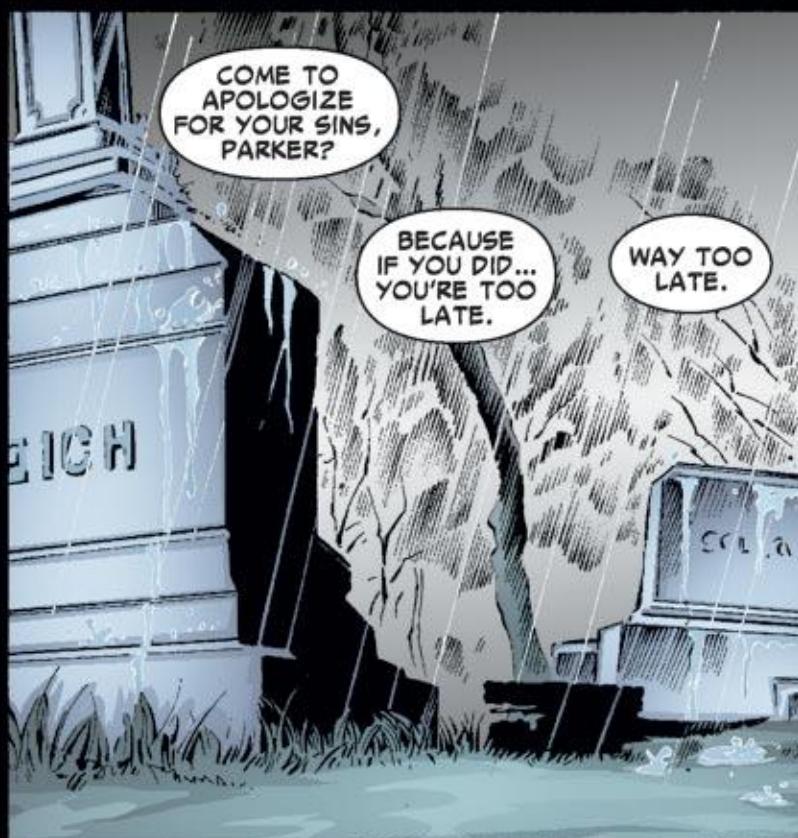
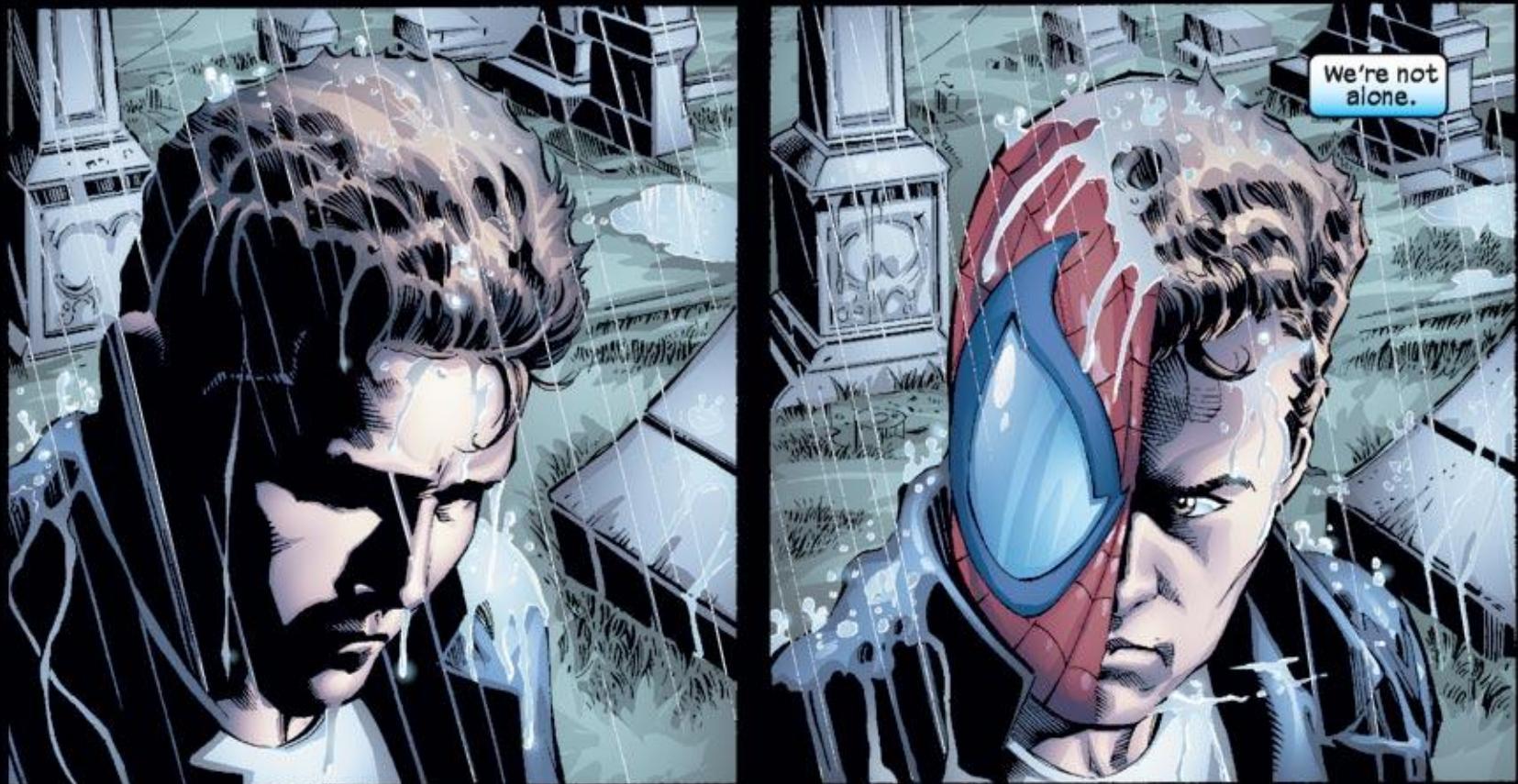


I wonder sometimes what's worse, having more friends inside this place than out--

--or having been here so many times that I know how to find each and every one of them in the dark, even without spider-sense?

HEY,
GWEN.





His voice is coming from the east, but I can feel someone to the west. Thing is...the person to the west feels just like the person to the east.

HARD TO SAY...
WHY DON'T YOU COME ON OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU, AND WE CAN FIND OUT TOGETHER?

So are there really two people out there, or just one, disguising his presence?

SUIT YOURSELF!

I feel movement... muscles tightening, the rush of air behind me...can't let on, though...whoever it is, they know who I am, and if I do anything that can connect Peter to Spider-Man, that would be bad--

--just have to take it while I figure out what to--

WHLFFF!



--not just fast, strong-- too strong for me to take this for very long--





Movement--
behind--

UNGH!

YOU'VE
DRAWN FIRST
BLOOD. GOOD
WORK.

LET'S
FINISH IT.



Without my
webbing...nothing
to jump onto...it's
hand to hand.

Two of them, one of me,
it's only a matter of time
before one of
them gets lucky and--



