

SOMETHING STRANGE IS DOING ON HERE!

SPIDER-MAN

"TORMENT"
PART THREE OF FIVE



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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



NEW
YORK.

THE CITY IS
COVERED
WITH A
BLANKET
OF RAIN.

THE BUILDINGS
ARCH
UPWARD.

HIGHER
AND
HIGHER
THEY
CLIMB.

QUIET.

UNFEELING.

STOIC, THE
TOWERING
BEHEMOTHS
ARE TOTALLY
UNAWARE
OF THE
ENVIRONMENT.

IT IS JUST PAST
MIDNIGHT,
BUT WEATHER
AND TIME
HAVE NO
MEANING
TO THIS
SPRAWLING
LANDSCAPE.

REACHING
HEIGHTS
UNIMAGINED
A CENTURY
EARLIER.

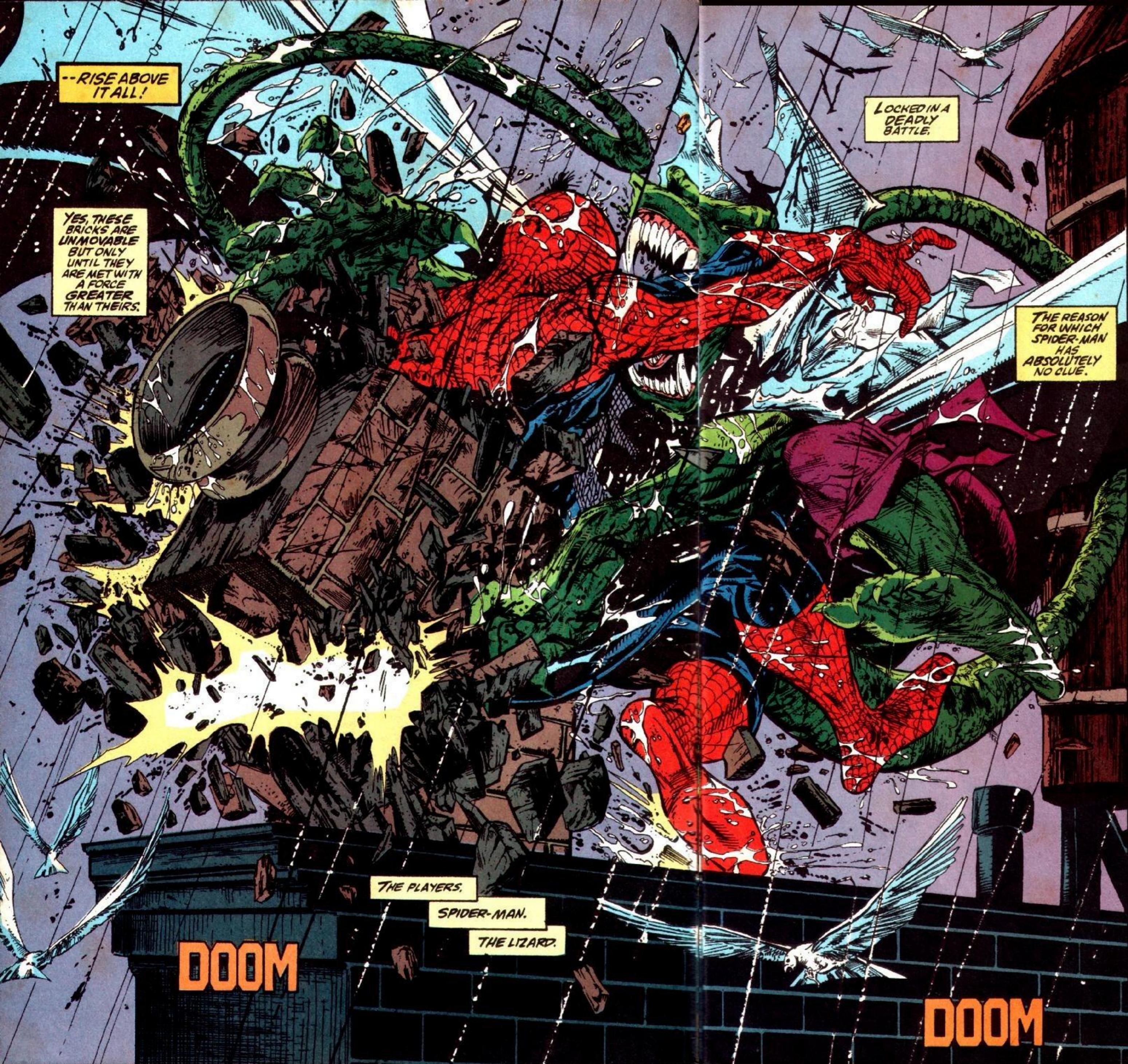
THESE GIANT
BARRICADES
SERVE AS
PROTECTORS.

THEY ARE
IMMOVABLE
THESE BUILDINGS
THAT SEEM TO--

HIDING THE
DENIZENS
WHO DWELL
WITHIN.

DOOM

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DOOM

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PRESENTS:

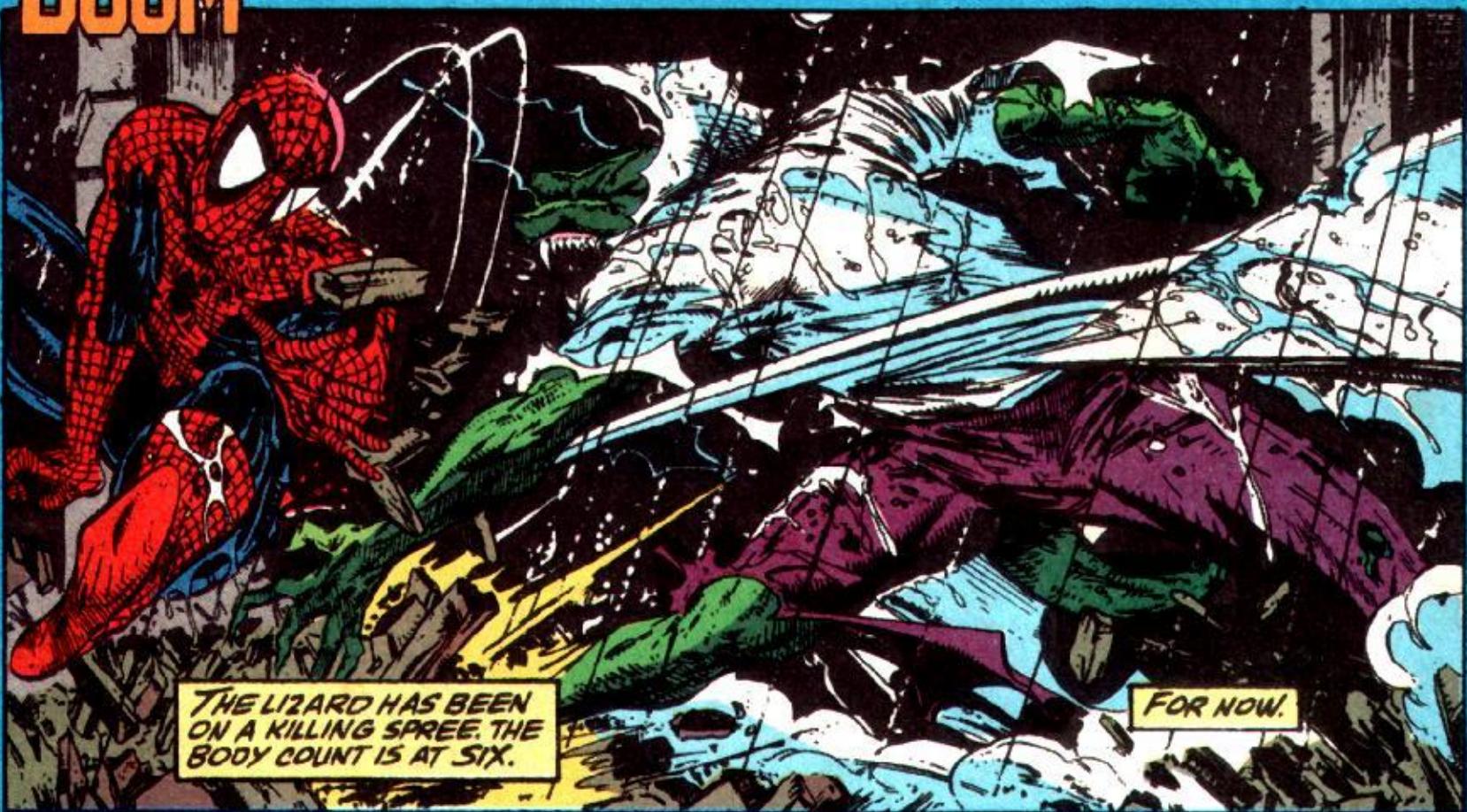
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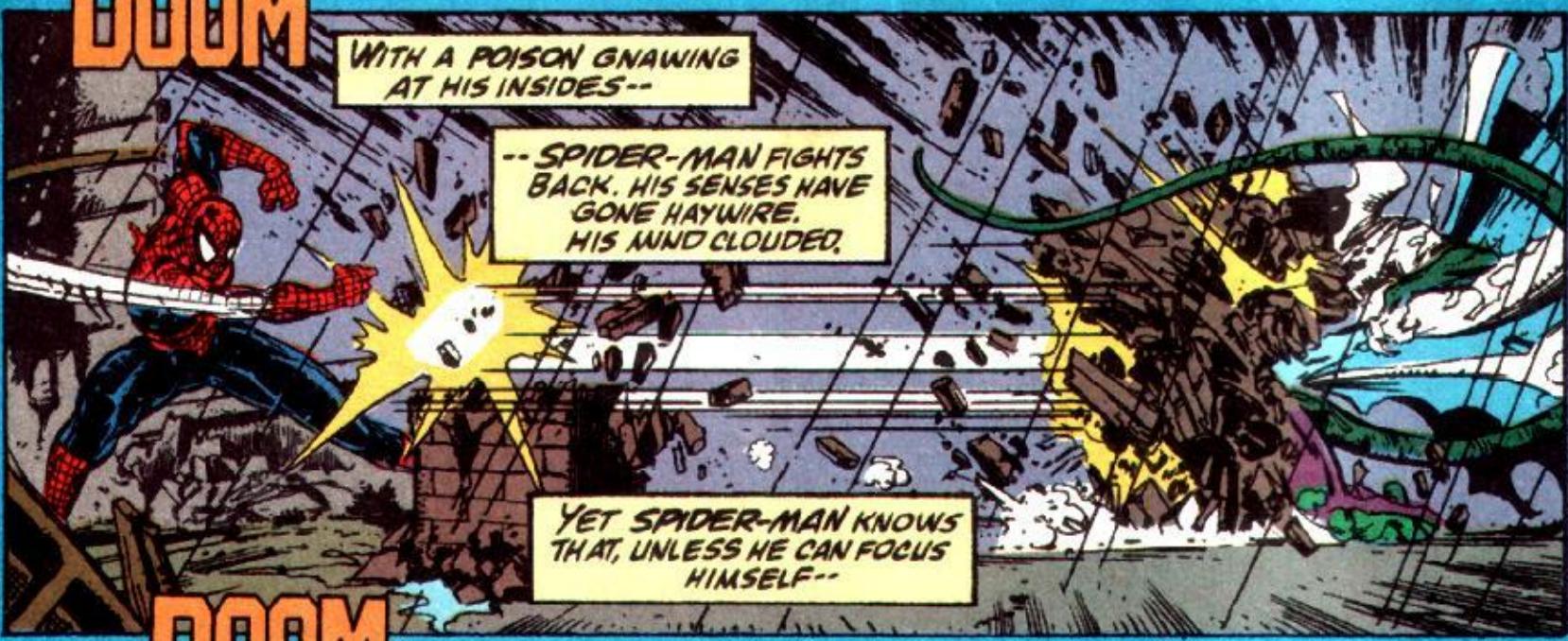
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COLOR
BOB SHAREN
EDITOR
JIM SALICRY
EDITOR IN CHIEF
TOM D'AGOSTINO

DOOM

DOOM



DOOM



DOOM





DOOM

UNG!

FOCUS.

I'VE GOT
TO FOCUS.

COME ON, PETER--
CONCENTRATE.

GOT TO GET--
HIM--OFF--
ME--

DOOM

NEED--TO--
BUY--TIME.

THE DOC'S TRANSFORMATION--
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIS BLOOD-
LUST SO CONSUMING.

THERE!

DOOM

HAVE TO GET--
AWAY--

WHY?

THERE DOESN'T -- SEEM -- TO BE ANY--
HUMANITY -- LEFT -- IN -- HIM.

NOT HIM
SPIDER-MAN--
IT!

HE HASN'T SAID
ONE WORD.

WHY?

DOOM

DOC! TALK TO
ME! WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!

DOOM

DOOM

please--
tell me--
what's--
happening....

SILENCE
IS YOUR ONLY
ANSWER.

THE PAIN, THE POISON,
THE RELENTLESS
POUNDING IN YOUR
HEAD-- HAVE TAKEN
THEIR TOLL.

DOOM

YOU FEEL YOURSELF WOBBLE--
JUST AS THE CREATURE
PREPARES TO FEED.

THE POUNDING
BECOMES LOUDER.

DOOM

AND LOUDER.

DOOM

AND LOUDER.

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM DOOM DOOM

UNTIL--

DOOM DOOM DOOM

--OUR HERO
CRUMBLES
TO THE
GROUND.

UNCONSCIOUS.

FOR THE MOMENT,
SPIDER-MAN
FEELS NO PAIN.

WHEN HE
AWAKES
HE MIGHT
SOON WISH...



DOOM

"-- WARM BODY."

AS THE RAIN BEGINS TO SUBSIDE, THE CREATURE MOUNTS ITS PREY.

DOOM

I HAS GONE HUNGRY LONG ENOUGH.

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

TIME TO SATISFY ITS CRAVINGS.

DOOM

LIKE SOME BLOOD-CRAZED VAMPIRE, THE LIZARD MEANS TO RIP OUT THE SPIDER'S JUGULAR.

STOP.

THE MONSTER FREEZES.

EVIL BLOWS IN
THE DARKENED
HALLS.

ANCIENT SPIRITS
LEND THEIR SOULS
TO THE UNHOLY
RITUAL. THE
POWER BUILDS.

THE MAGIC
INCREASES.

UNNATURAL FORCES
FEEDING UPON ITS
DESIRE FOR
ANOTHER VICTIM.

THE
SPIDER
MUST
SUFFER.

DOOM

SUFFER HE WILL.

THE CREATURE LIFTS
THE BROKEN HERO TO
THE HEAVENS ABOVE.

THE GODS GIVE
NO REPLY.

OBEYING ITS COMMANDS,
THE CREATURE HURLS
THE LIMP FIGURE
DOWNWARD.

FALLING TO
EARTH --

--WITH
INCREASING
SPEED.

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

ONLY THE DISCARDED GARBAGE,
MADE FOR MAN'S USE, SAVES
SPIDER-MAN FROM DEATH.

THE SPIDER IS SUFFERING.

THE TAXI HAS
FINALLY
ARRIVED.

THAT TRIXIE,
WHAT A TRIP.
SHE DOES
EXACTLY
WHAT SHE
WANTS.

BROADWAY!

AUG.
10

COMING!

TAXI

A LITTLE
ECCENTRIC,
BUT YOU'VE
GOT TO ADMIRE
HER
FORTITUDE.

CANAL STREET
AND WEST
BROADWAY.

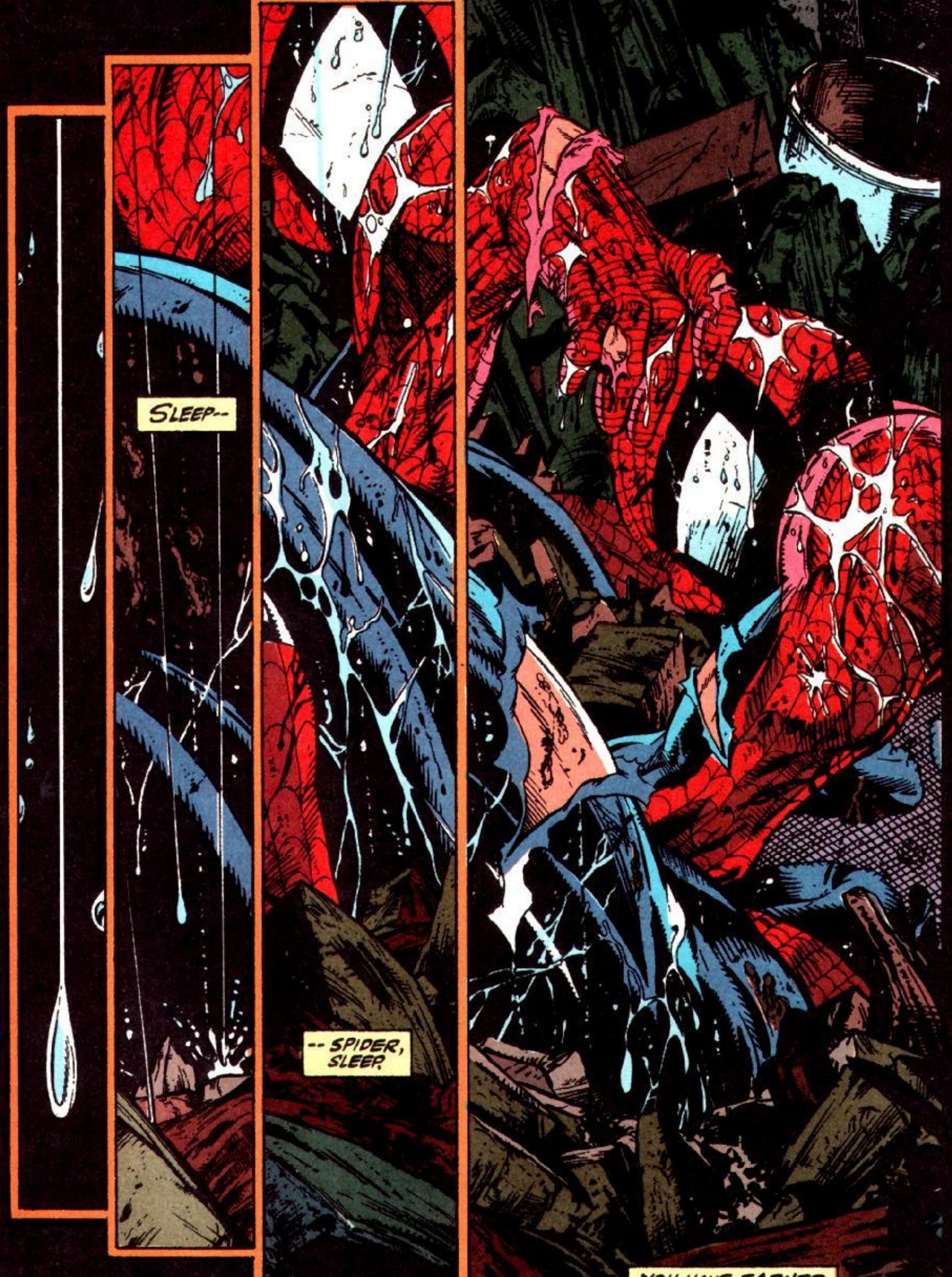
HOPE PETER IS HOME.
HE'S BEEN WORKING HARD
LATELY. BETWEEN HIS UNI-
VERSITY WORK AND FREE-
LANCE PHOTOGRAPHY--

--AS WELL AS PLAYING
SPIDER-MAN.

RAIN
SEEMS TO BE
SLOWING.

--I THINK HE
COULD USE A
BREAK.

WITH THE WEEKEND
HERE, HOPEFULLY HE
CAN GET LOTS AND
LOTS OF SLEEP.



SLEEP--

-- SPIDER,
SLEEP.

YOU HAVE EARNED
THIS REST.

NESTLED IN
YOUR BED OF
GARBAGE--

IT WAS A
GOOD
LIFE.

--LET YOUR
MIND DRIFT.

BACK TO A
SIMPLER
TIME.

A TIME
WHEN YOU
HAD NO
WORRIES.

THEN CAME
A DAY--

--WHEN
YOU
MET--

--THE
SPIDER.

IT WAS A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER. THE SUN WAS SHINING. SPRING WAS IN THE AIR.

YOUR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS WAS ATTENDING A SCIENCE FAIR.

OH, HOW YOU LOVED SCIENCE.

IN ONE OF THE HALLS YOU WERE SHOWN THE LATEST IN RADIOACTIVITY.

WHILE YOU WERE BUSY ADMIRING THE TECHNOLOGY-- ALONG CAME THE SPIDER.

IT GLOWED.

IT ALSO BIT YOU AND SOMEHOW TRANSFORMED YOUR BODY INTO A HUMAN SPIDER.

YOU DONNED A COSTUME--

DAILY BUGLE
THE PICTURE NEWSPAPER
WHO IS THE SPIDER-MAN?

--AND MADE THE ROUNDS WITH THE MEDIA.

THEY DUBBED YOU SPIDER-MAN!

THEN CAME THAT DAY. YOU LET A TWO-BIT CROOK GET BY YOU WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE TO STOP HIM.

NOT YOUR PROBLEM.

WRONG!

A WEEK LATER,
JUST AS YOU REACH
HOME, YOU SEE
THE CLUSTER OF
POLICE AT YOUR
DOORSTEP.

THEY TELL YOU THAT ONE OF
THE KINDEST AND GENTLEST
PERSONS ON EARTH -- WHO
ALSO RAISED YOU AS A CHILD --
HAD BEEN KILLED.

YOUR UNCLE BEN
WAS MURDERED.

YOU CHECK ON YOUR AUNT
MAY, MAKE SURE SHE'S
OKAY --

-- THEN YOU
FLY INTO A
BLIND
RAGE.

YOU BECAME
A HERO.

YOU BECAME
A MAN.

CLIMBING
FROM THE
SHADOWS --

-- YOU COME FACE-
TO-FACE WITH A
KILLER. THE SAME
TWO-BIT CROOK
YOU IGNORED
LAST WEEK.

IN THAT
MOMENT
YOU GREW
UP.

YOU GO TO WHERE
THE KILLER IS --
A WAREHOUSE.

A SPIDER-MAN!

SOMEWHERE IN
THE DARKNESS--



--REALITY
IS BEING
DISTORTED.



NOW IS THE
TIME.

COME TO
ME, MY
PET.



COME!

LIKE SOME DEMONIC
CANINE, THE CREATURE
HEEDS ITS MASTER.

DOOM

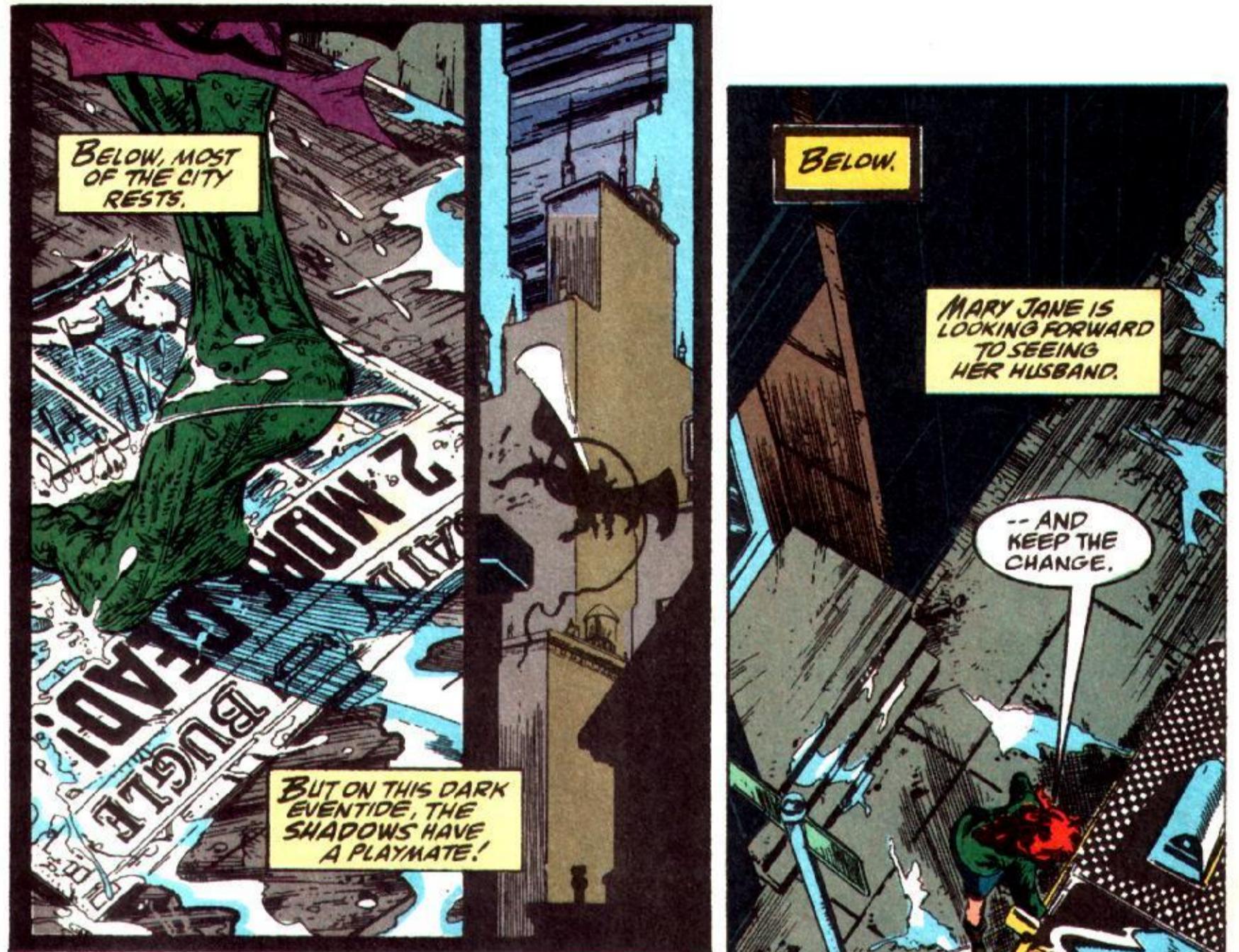
DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

THOUGH IT
THIRSTS FOR
BLOOD, THE
LIZARD IS
COMPELLED
TO OBEY.
SUCH IS THE
STRENGTH
OF EVIL
WITH A
PURPOSE.



THE SPIDER--
STIRS.

DESPITE WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO HIM,
HE IS STILL
FIGHTING.

HIS MIND AND SENSES COME
BLISTERING BACK TO REALITY.
HERE, IN THE BOWELS OF
MAN'S GARBAGE, OUR HERO
IS TRYING TO SWIM BACK
INTO OUR WORLD.

SLOWLY.

SLOWLY.

HE REACHES
THE SURFACE.

FORTUNATELY, FOR
ALL OF US--

--BOY--
--DO I--
--FEEL--
--TRASHED!

-- SOME
THINGS
NEVER
CHANGE.

THEN EVERYTHING BECOMES CLEAR.

PAINFULLY CLEAR.

NOT--

THE POISON.

-- AGAIN.

THE POUNDING.

-- PLEASE--

THE AGONY.

YOU ONLY HAVE ONE THOUGHT ON YOUR MIND AS YOU STAGGER TO YOUR FEET.

GET HOME.

FAST!

STAY A WHILE LONGER, SPIDER-MAN--



-- FOR THE NIGHT
HAS JUST
BEGUN.

SUDDENLY, YOUR
SANITY IS IN
QUESTION.

Part 4