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BACK IN  
BLACK

STRACZYNSKI • GARNEY

# THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



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When high school student Peter Parker was bitten by a radioactive spider, he gained the proportionate strength, agility, and abilities of the arachnid. More importantly, he learned that with great power comes great responsibility.

Ever since that fateful day, Peter has lived a double life as the Amazing Spider-Man, a costumed super hero who has been put through more than his fair share of misery and heartache. And recently, things have only gotten worse.

After already registering his secret identity with the United States Government and revealing it to the world in a televised news conference, Peter found himself at odds with Tony Stark, a.k.a. Iron Man, and his registration agenda. The decision to leave Stark's side made Peter an outlaw on the run, and he has been living in a sleazy motel with his wife, Mary Jane, and his Aunt May ever since.

Hoping to set things right again, Spider-Man joined Captain America and other anti-registration heroes in a titanic battle against Iron Man and his pro-registration allies in the middle of New York City. But after the smoke had cleared, Captain America was arrested, and Spider-Man and many of the other anti-reg heroes were forced underground.

And as Spider-Man fought old friends, an old enemy resurfaced.

The imprisoned Kingpin of Crime, Wilson Fisk, hired a sniper to kill Parker and his loved ones. When Peter returned home that night, he sensed the sniper's presence, but not quickly enough. Though he knocked his wife out of a bullet's path...

...it has hit Aunt May instead.

**AUNT  
MAY!**  
NO!

--OGOD  
OGOD  
OGOD--

# BACK IN BLACK

PART  
OF 5

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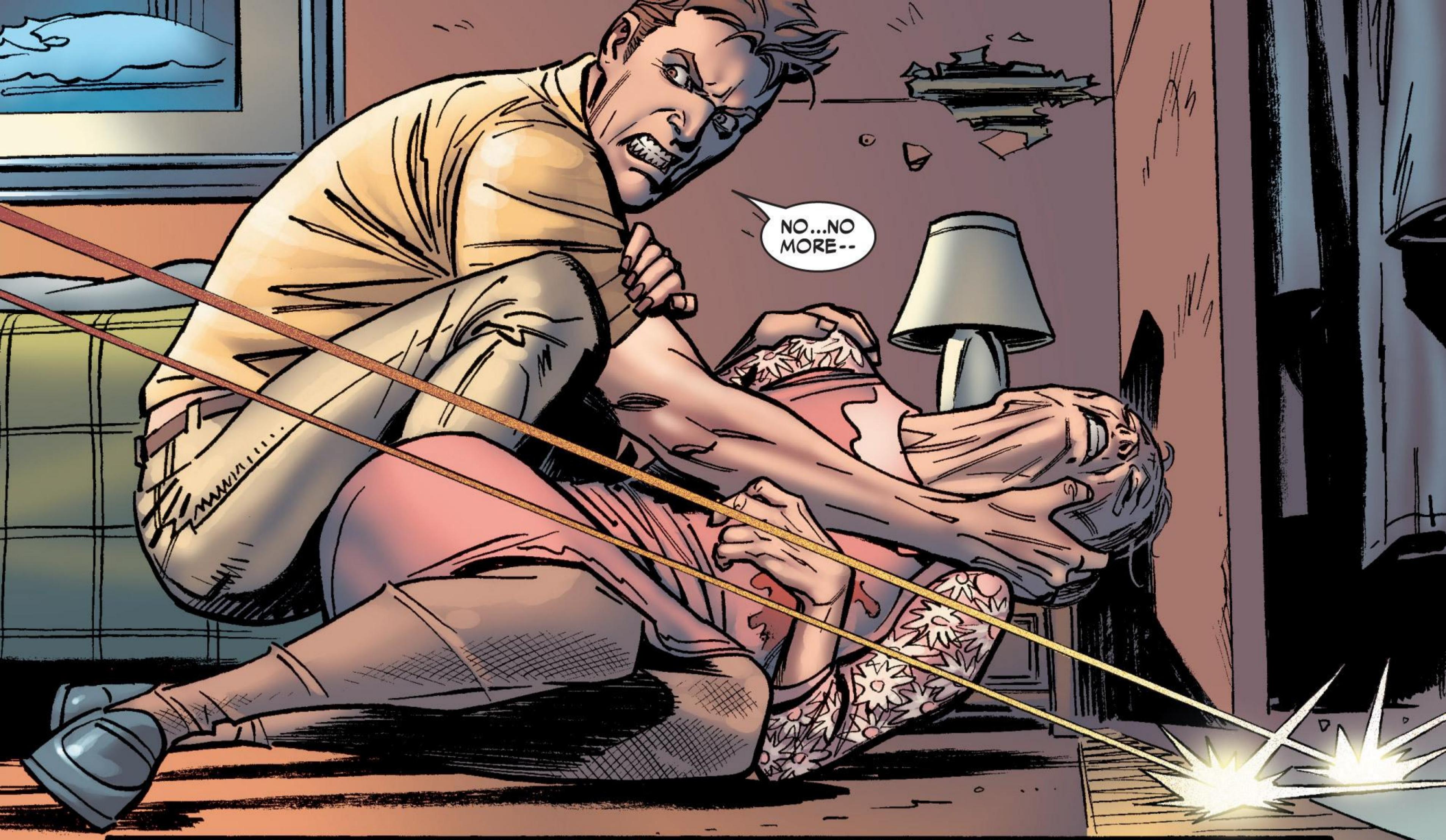
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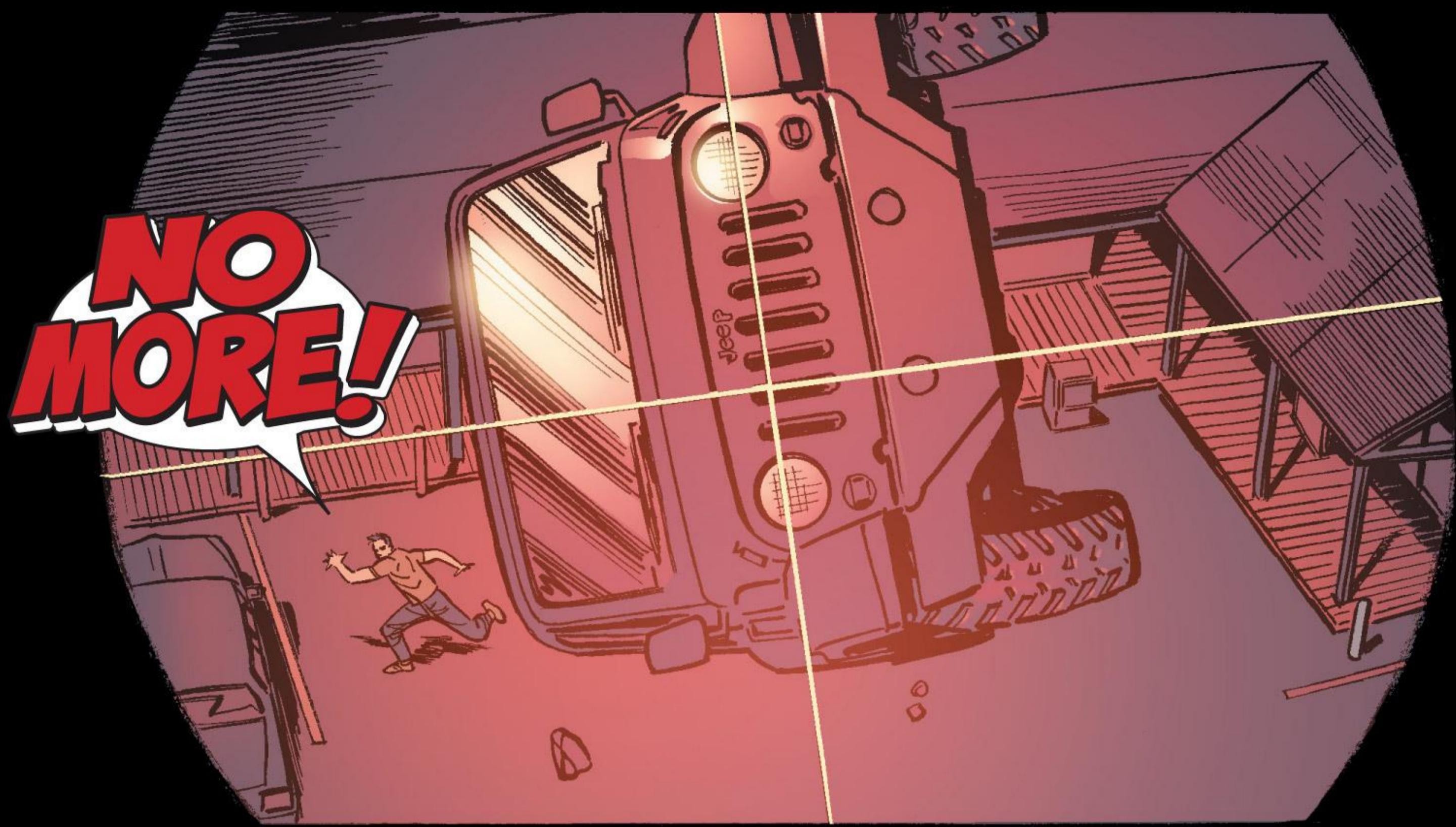
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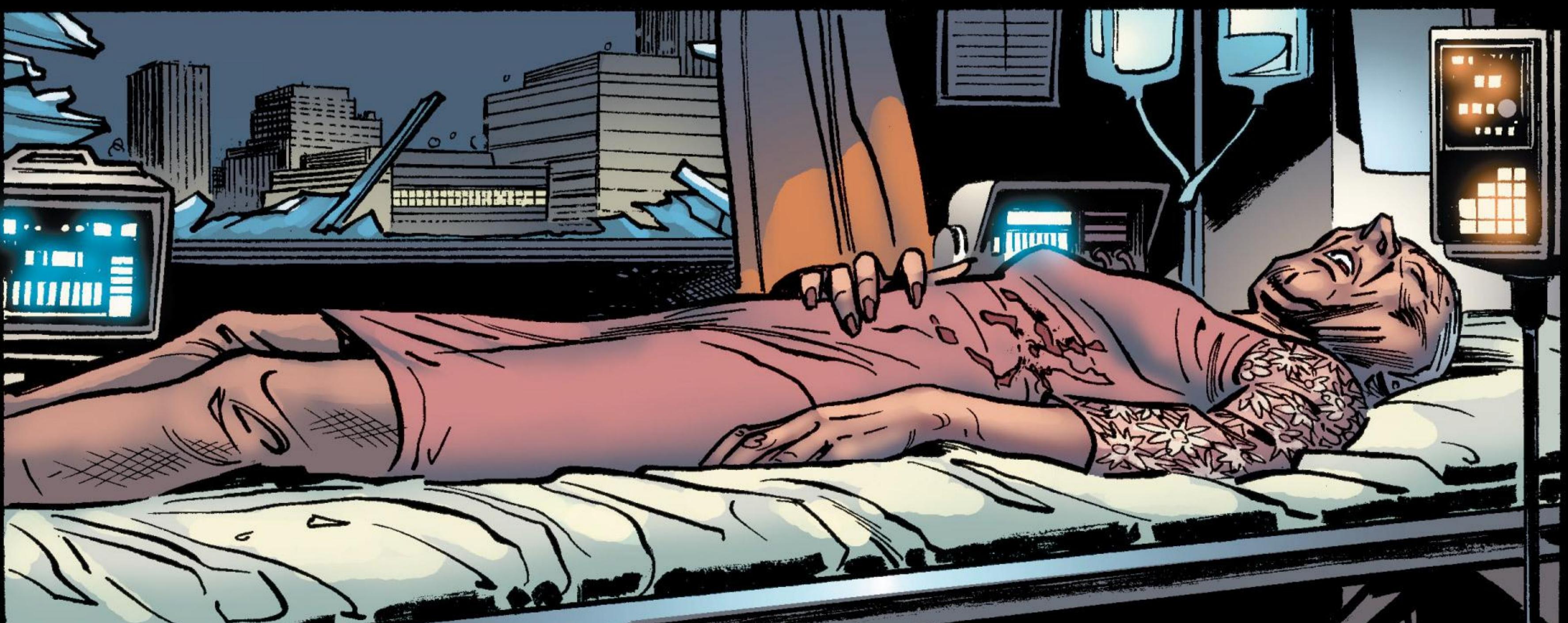
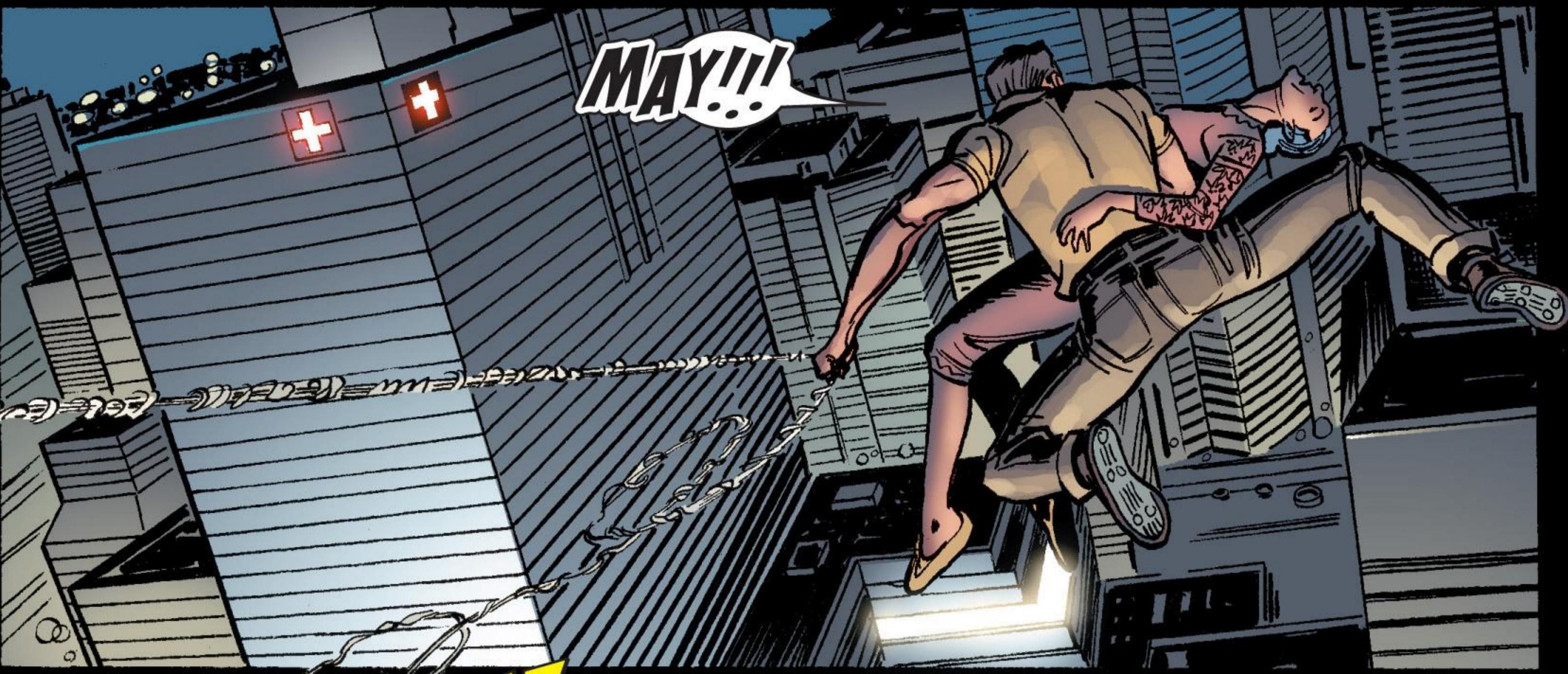
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**NO  
MORE!**







WE'VE GOT A  
GUNSHOT VICTIM!  
WE NEED TO STOP  
THE BLEEDING--

WE NEED  
COMPRESSION  
OVER HERE!



GET SOME  
PLASMA IN HERE,  
FAST!

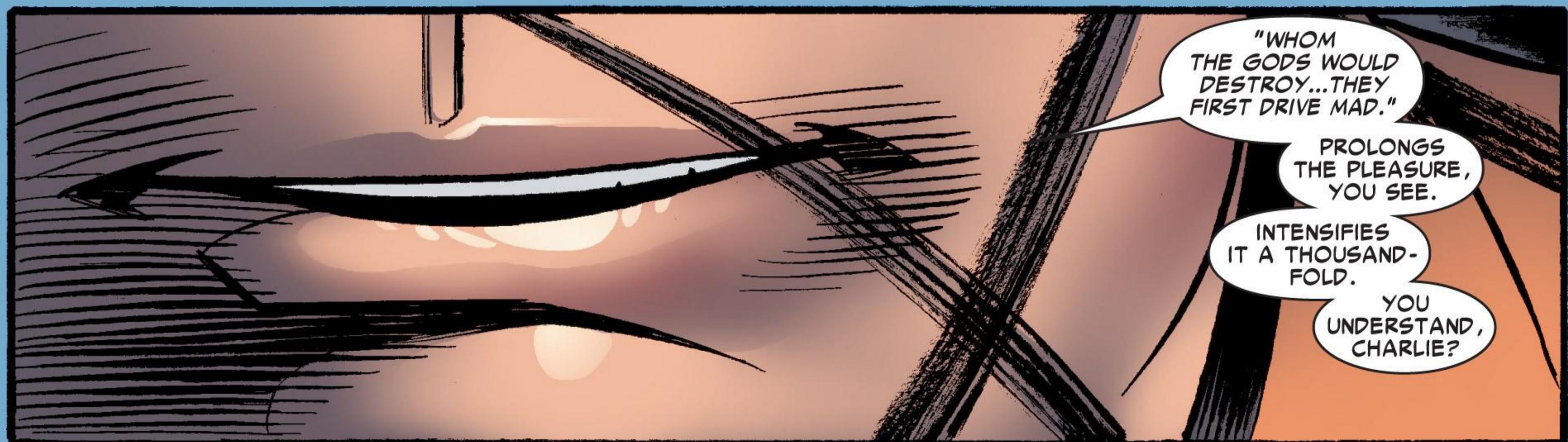
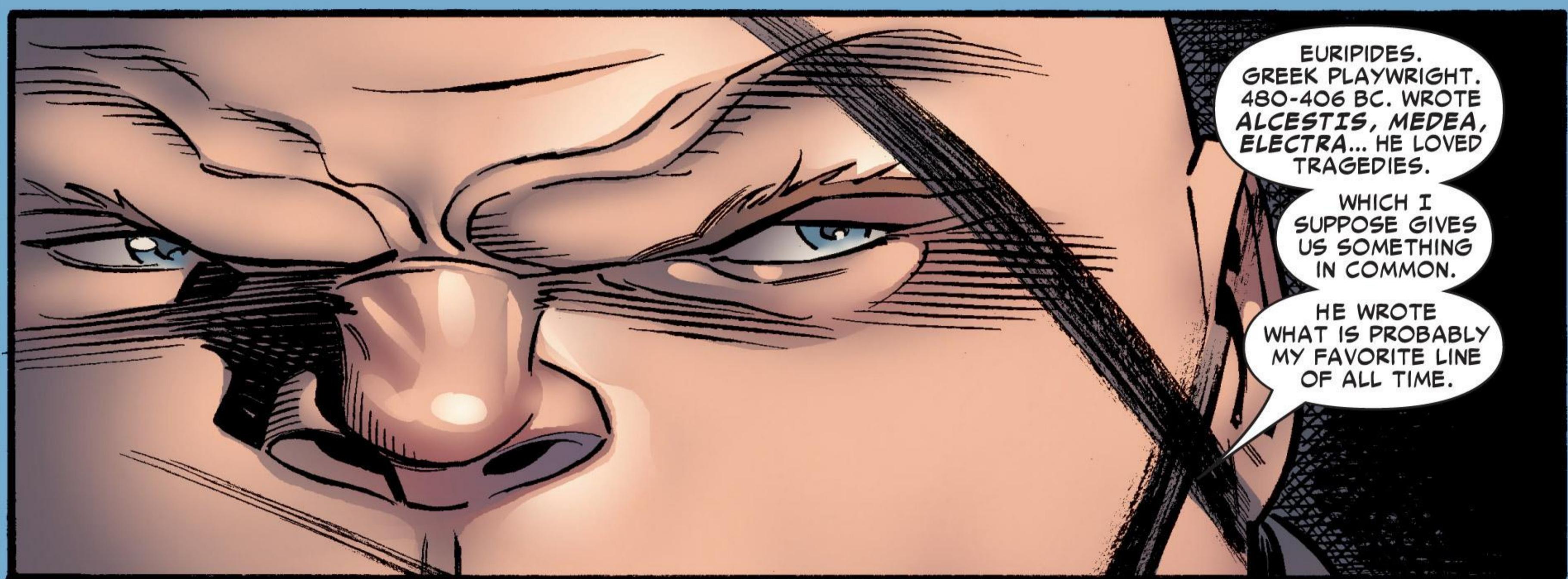
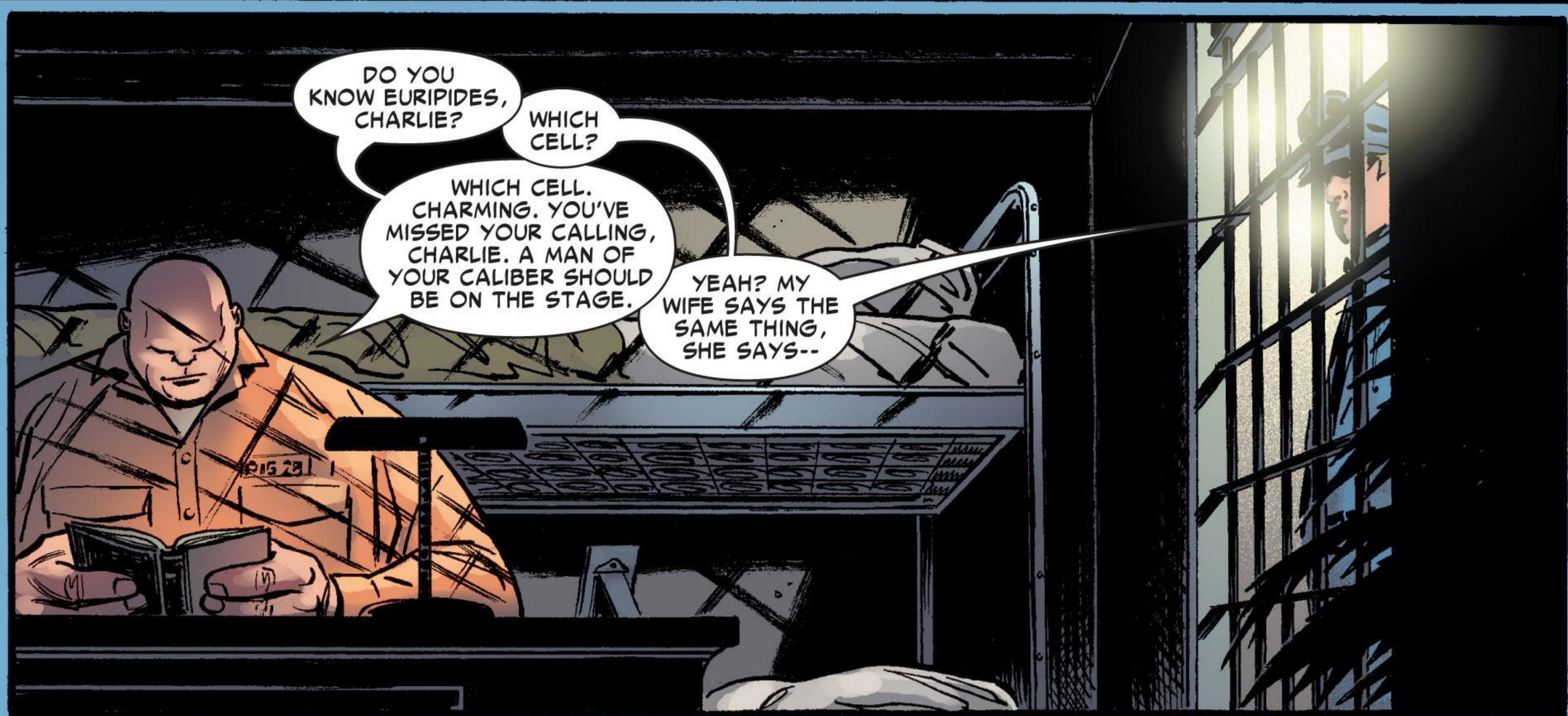
SHE'S  
LOST A LOT  
OF BLOOD...

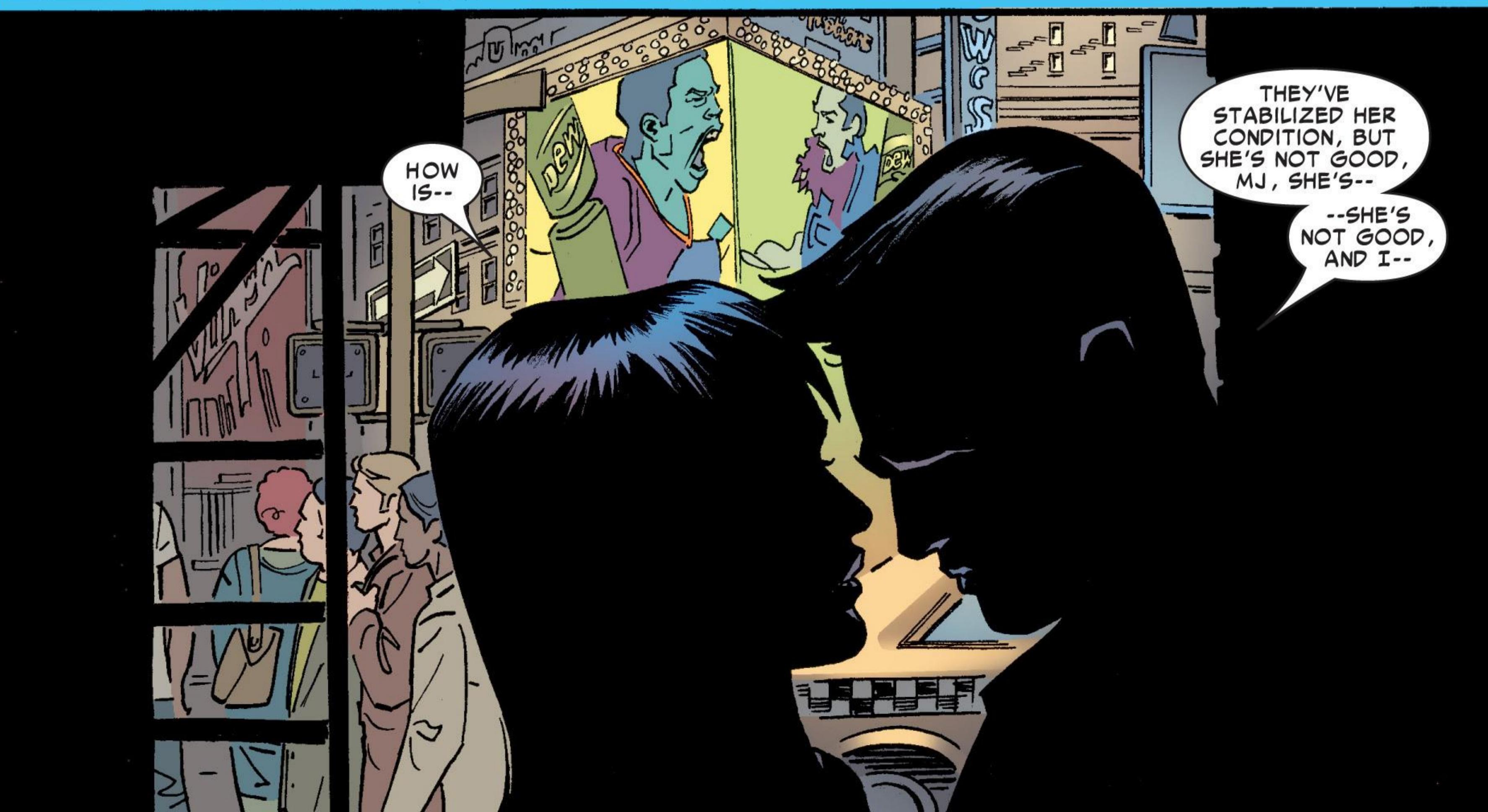
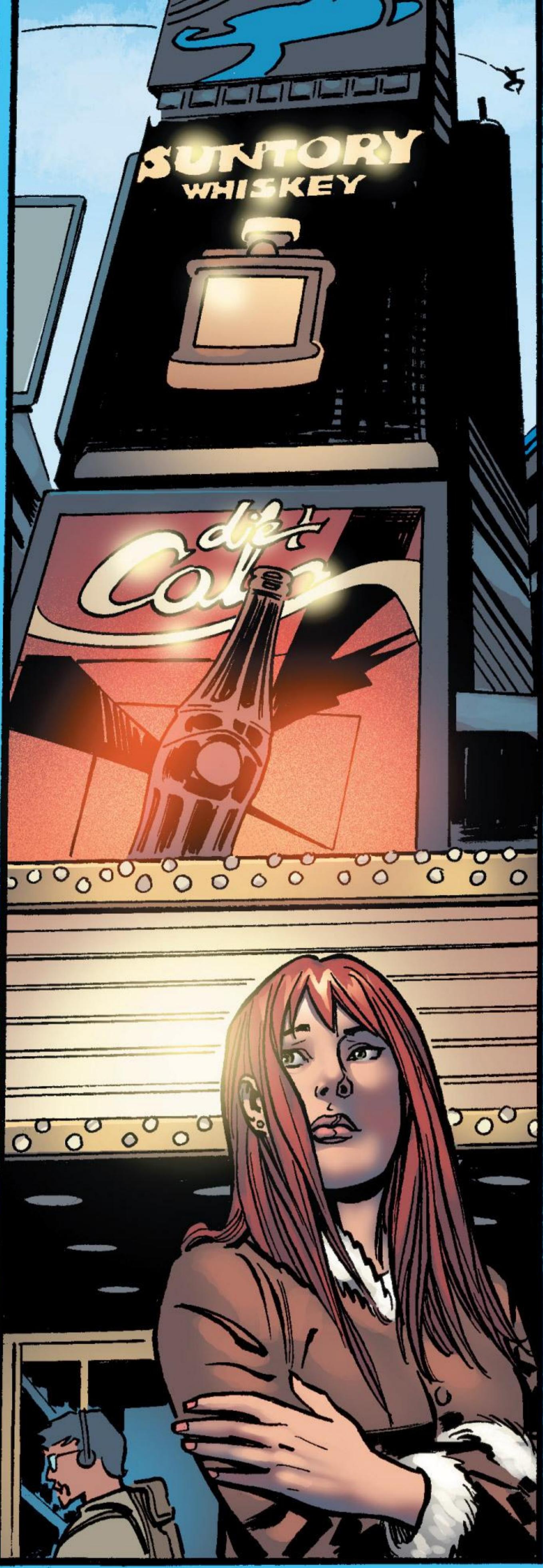
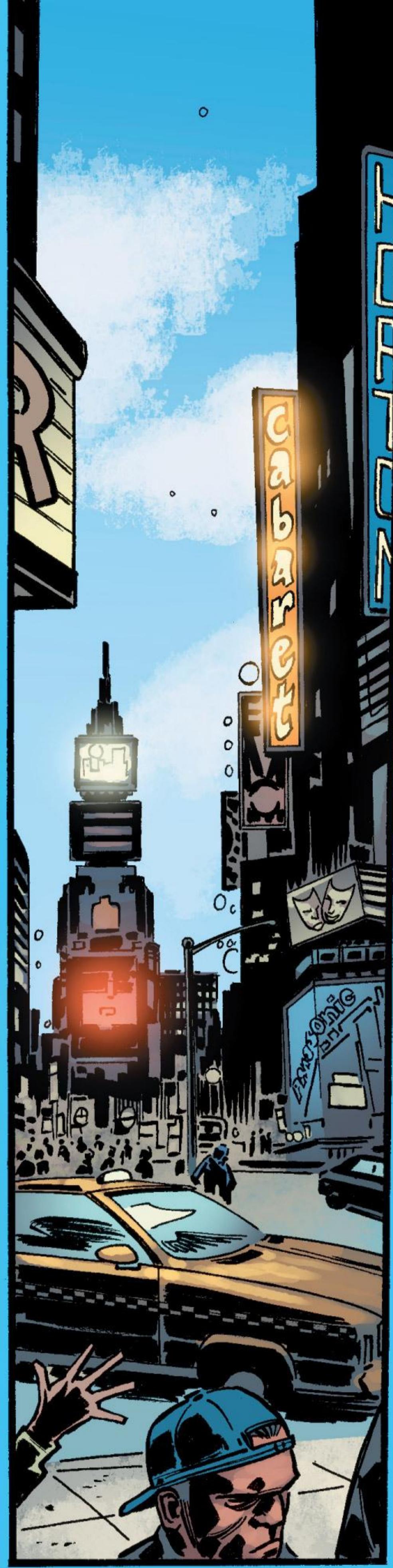


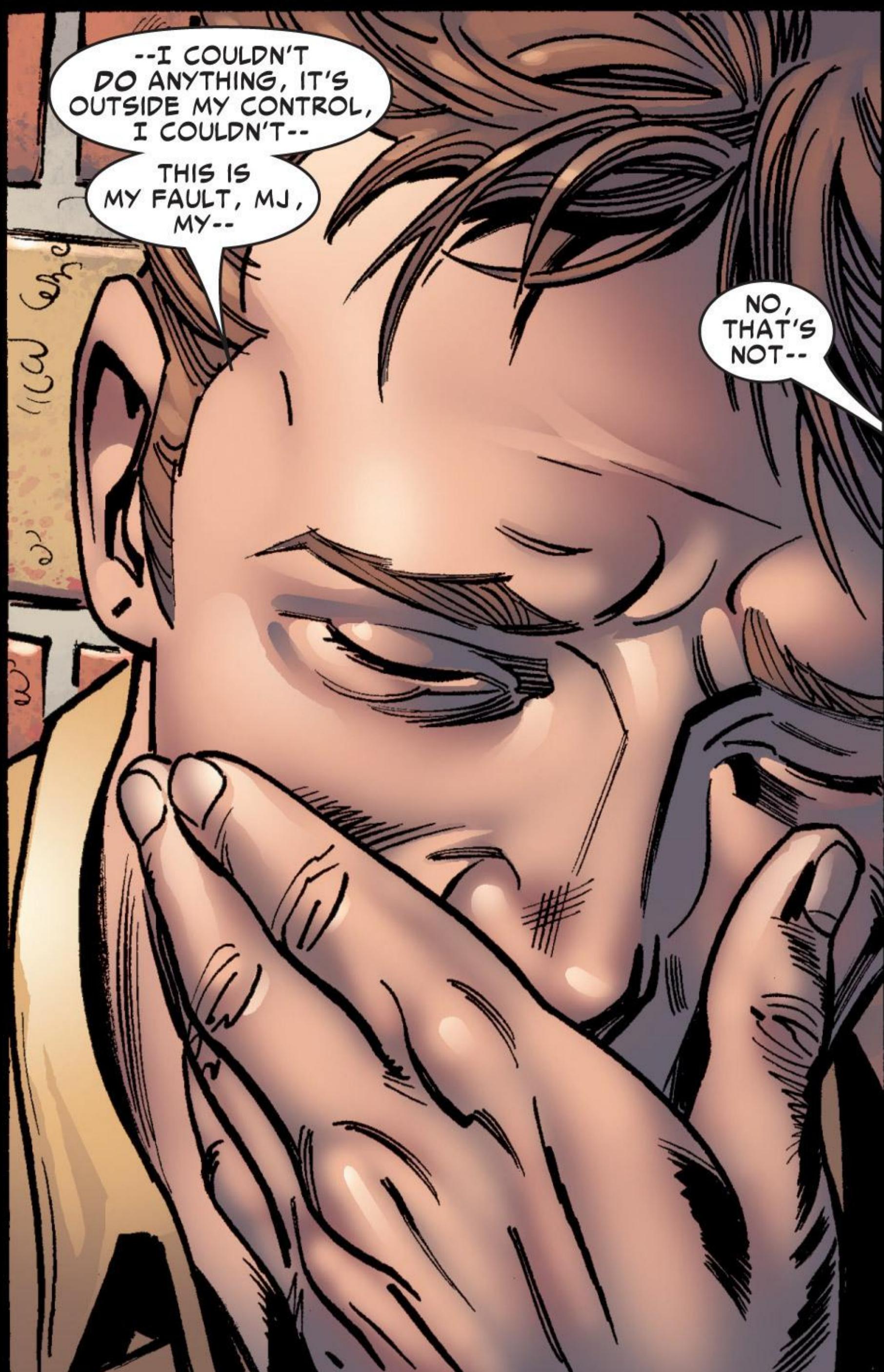
...GOD...  
AN AWFUL  
LOT...



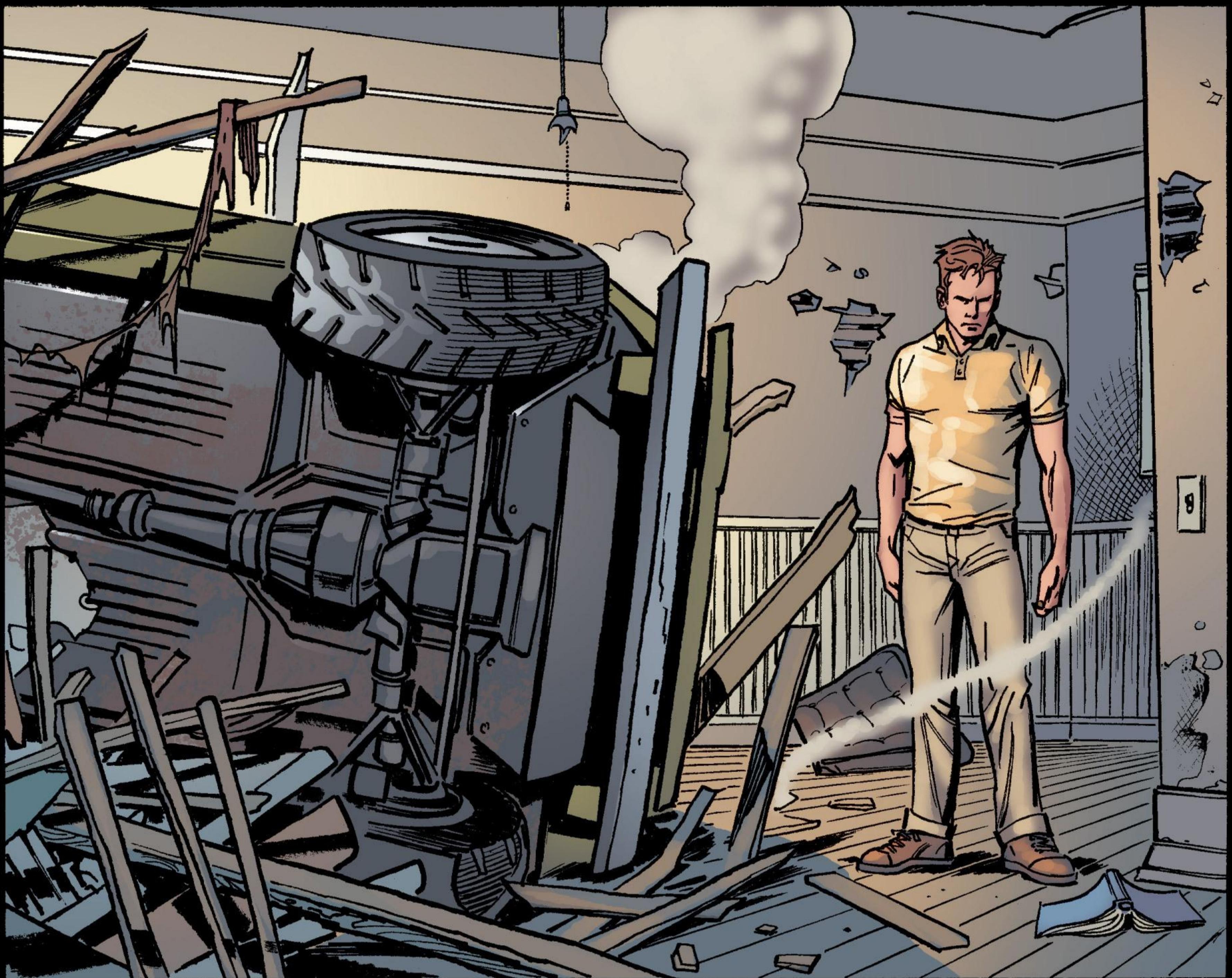


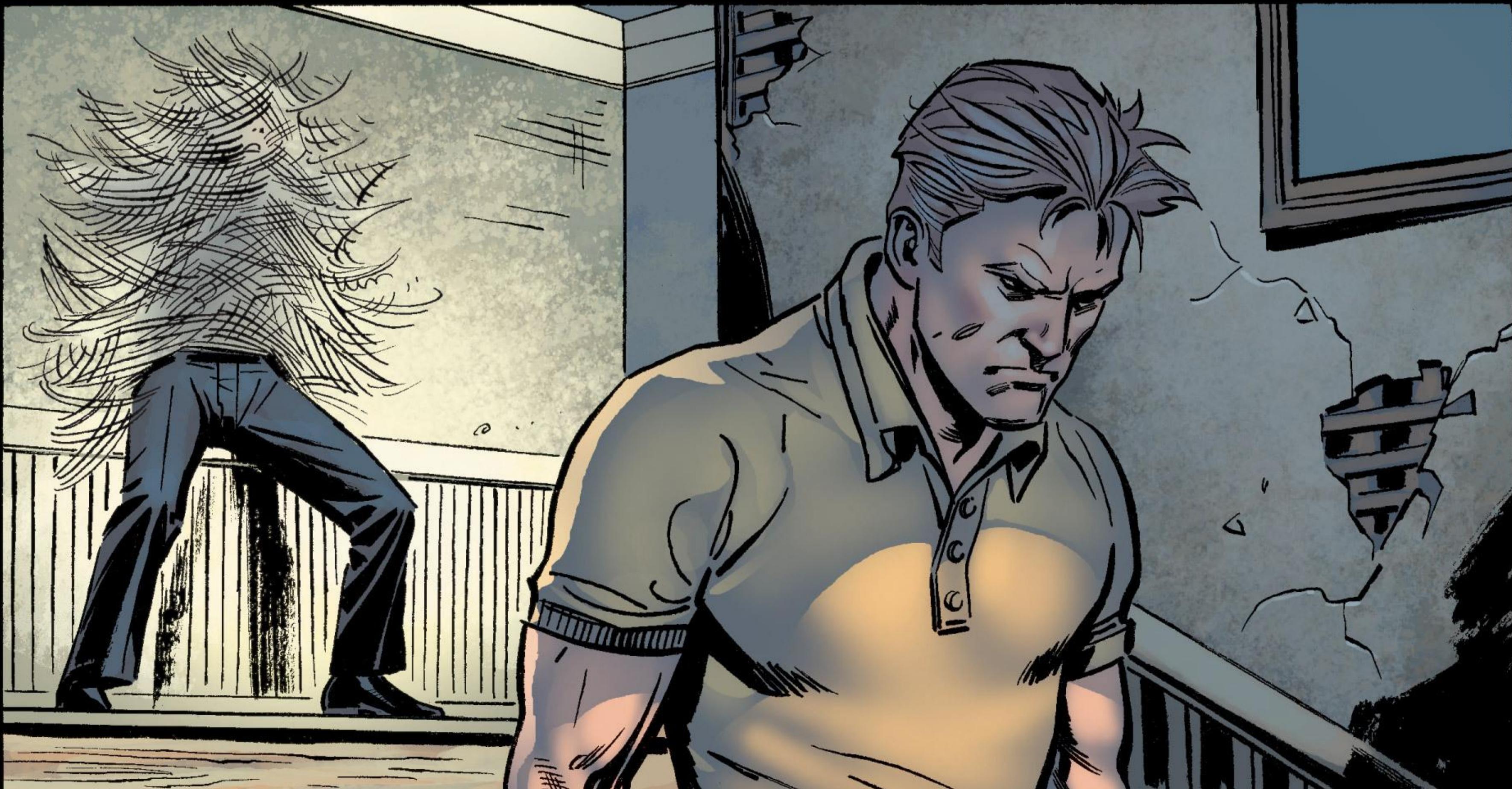
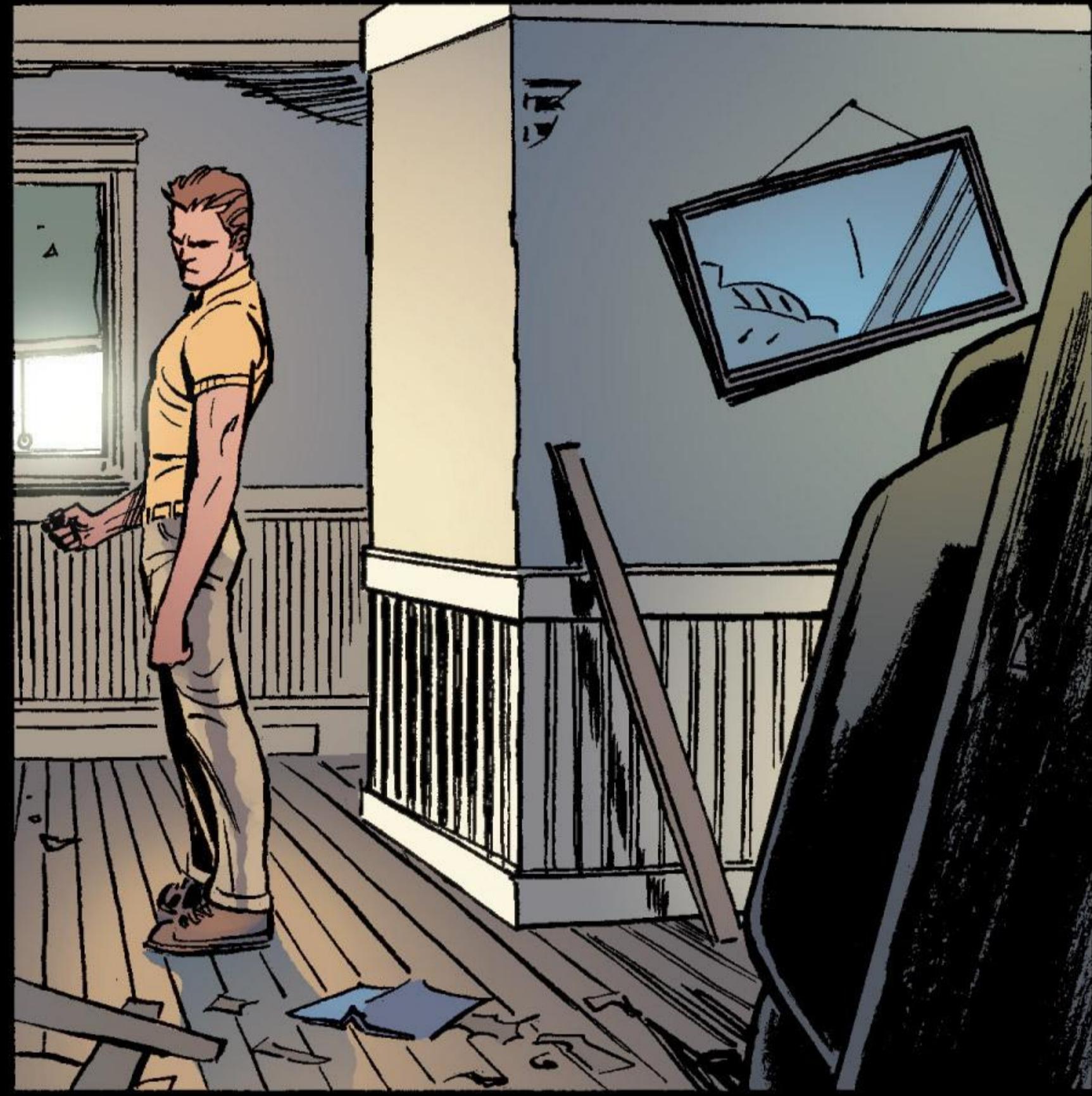
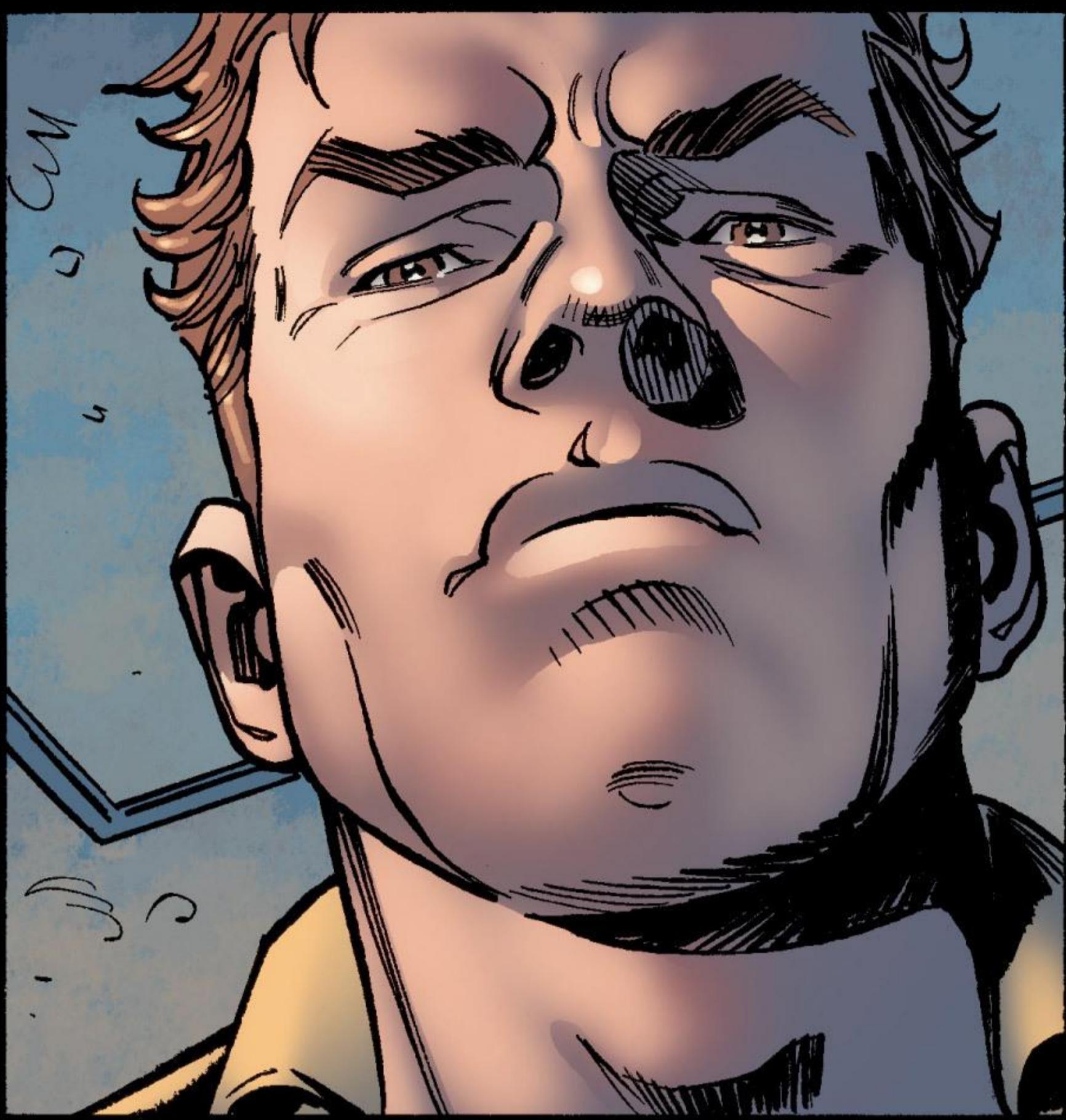






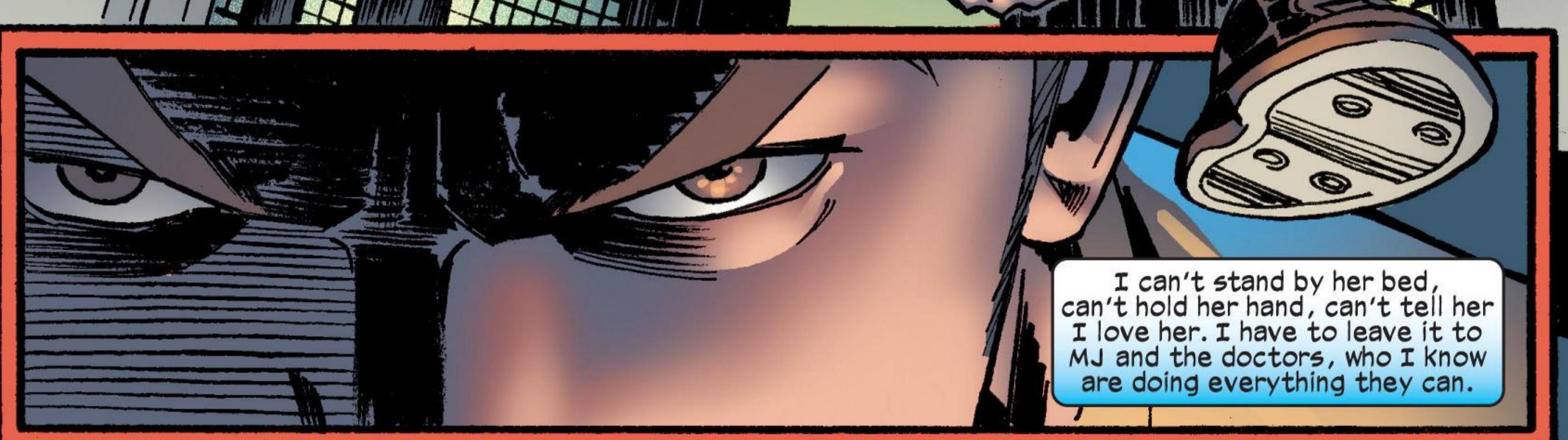








I can't do anything for May right now. I can't even show my **FACE** there because it's plastered on every newspaper across town. I'd only be bringing more jeopardy her way.



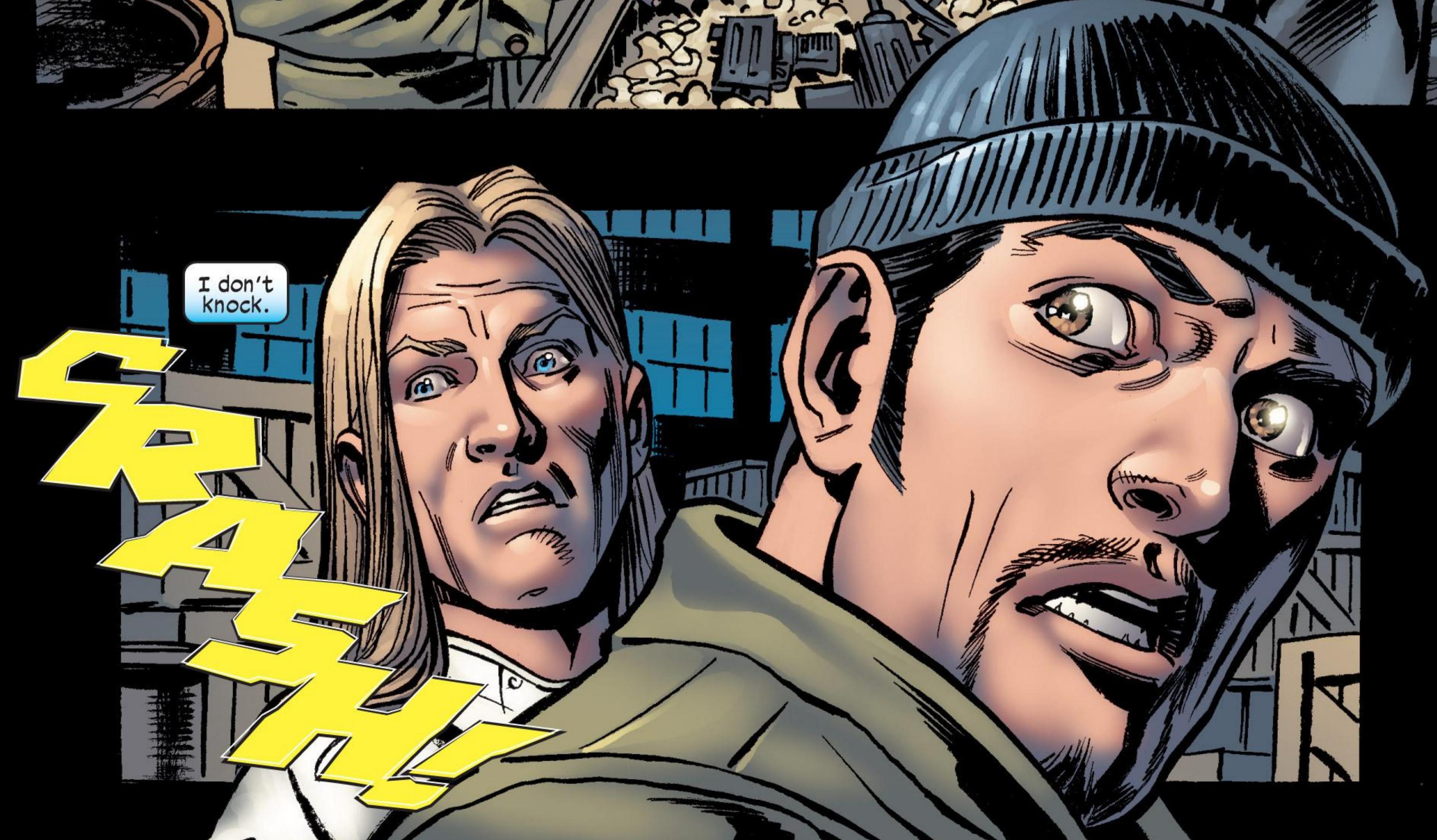
I can't stand by her bed, can't hold her hand, can't tell her I love her. I have to leave it to MJ and the doctors, who I know are doing everything they can.



This is all I **CAN** do...all I know **HOW** to do.

In New York, everyone **KNOWS** where the big guys hang out. Untouchables. Guys connected so high up the food chain that even the police are scared to mess with them.

Top-drawer drug dealers who sell to congressmen and celebrities...the underground sex trade...

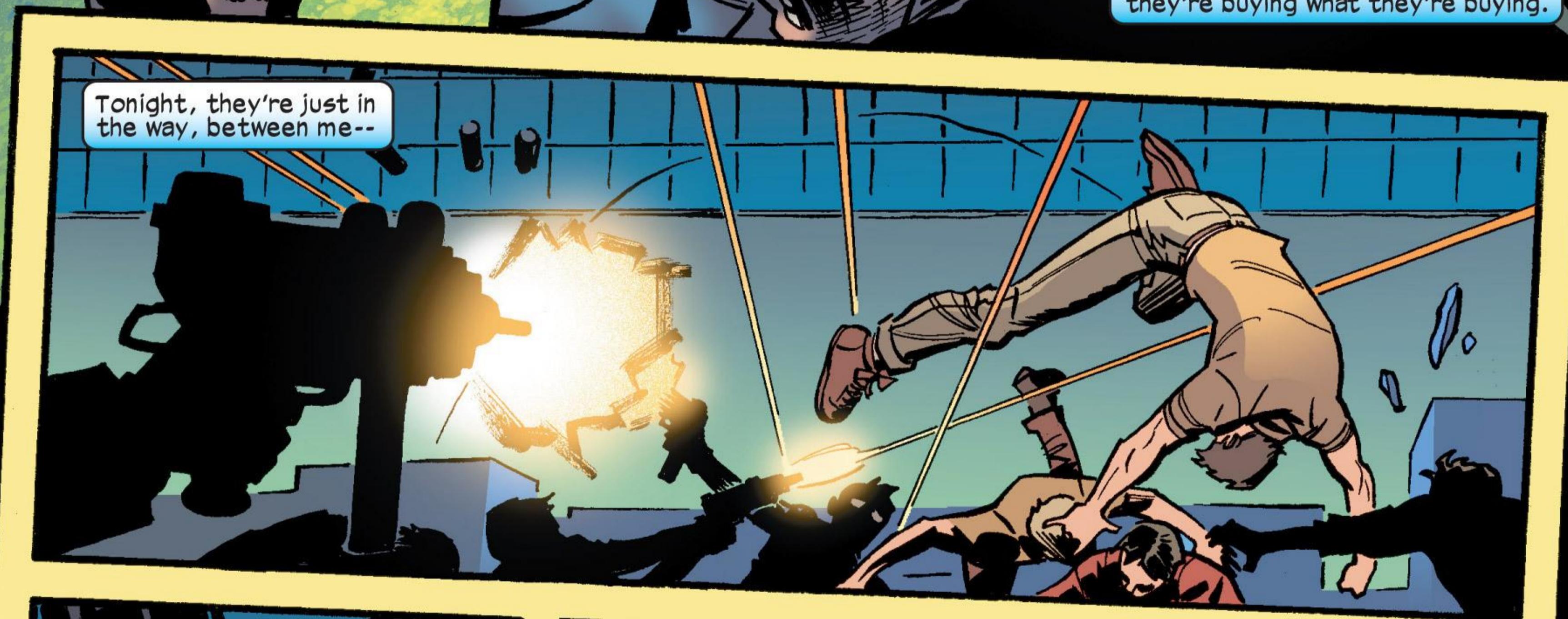


I'm not in  
the mood.





Tonight, I don't care what the deal is, or who these guys are, or why they're buying what they're buying.



Tonight, they're just in  
the way, between me--



--and  
him.



But he's  
not going  
anywhere.



Not  
tonight. Not  
**THIS** night.

On THIS  
night--



--the rules  
are gone.



No jokes.  
No punches  
pulled.

As of tonight, no  
one gets away.  
No one threatens  
my family.

No one.

No one.





But not tonight.

I DIDN'T ASK YOU IF YOU'D SEEN IT BEFORE. I ASKED YOU TO TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT IT.

IT'S...IT'S FROM A GUNTER-WASS SCOPE. HIGH GRADE LENS. FIXED POWER OPTIC. ZERO DISTORTION. CLEANEST PARALLAX ADJUSTMENTS YOU'LL EVER FIND. VERY EXPENSIVE. HARD TO GET IN THE STATES. ONLY A FEW DEALERS CARRY IT.

WHO?

--IS A FRACTION OF WHAT I WILL DO TO YOU RIGHT NOW, IF THE NEXT WORD OUT OF YOUR MOUTH ISN'T A FIRST NAME, FOLLOWED BY A LAST NAME, AND AN ADDRESS.

REPEAT AS NECESSARY.

WHAT THEY DO TO YOU IN A DAY OR TWO--IF THEY EVER FIGURE IT OUT--

ALL

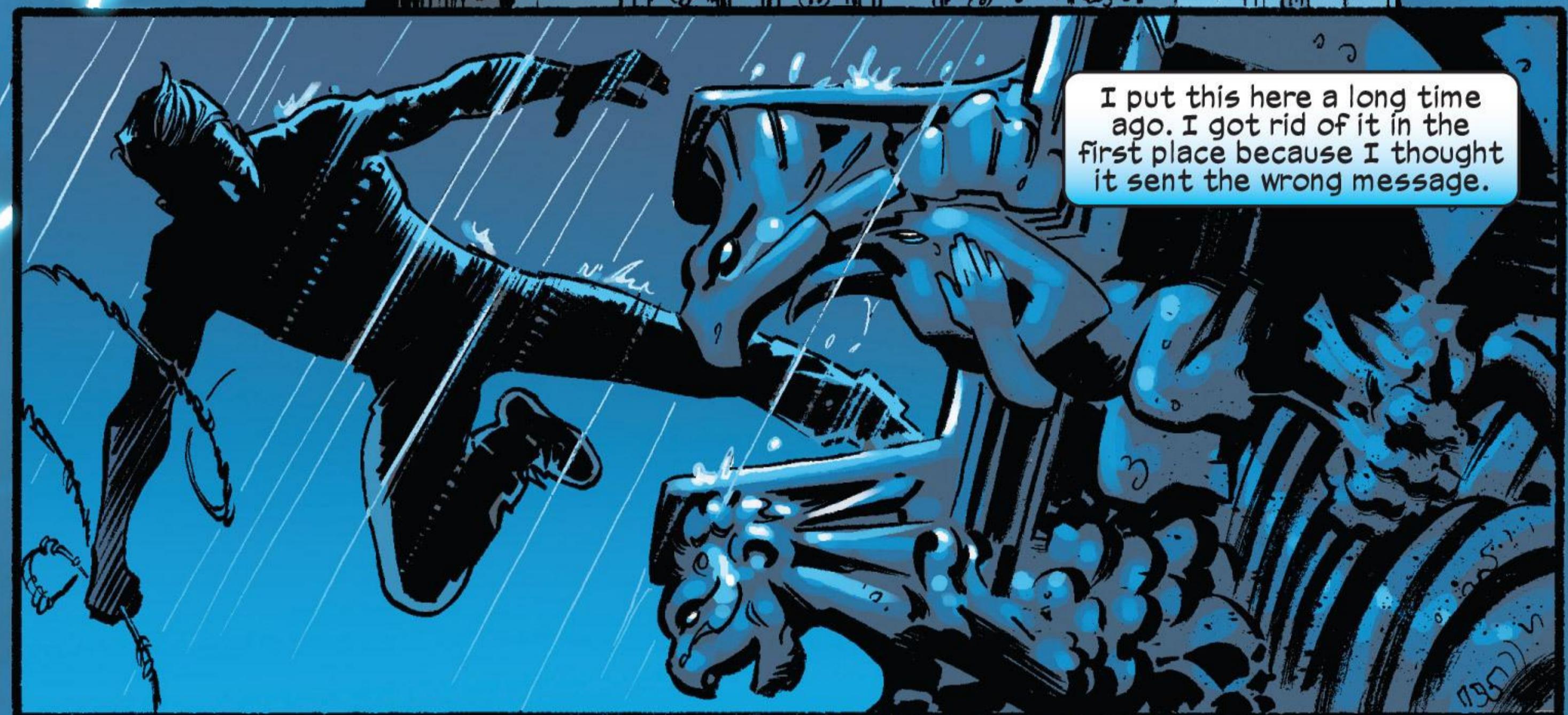
RIGHT...

...ALL

RIGHT...



Now I just have  
to do MY part.



Maybe I kept it because there  
might come a day when I'd  
WANT to send that message.

That I won't stop, can't BE  
stopped, until I find the people  
responsible for shooting May.

I WILL  
find them.

That the rules don't  
apply anymore. That  
the gloves are off.

And when  
I do--

--I'm going  
to kill them.

TO BE CONTINUED...

# NEXT ISSUE:



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