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# SPIDER-MAN



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77



A MONSTER  
CALLED  
**MORBIUS!**





Stan Lee  
Presents

# The VAMPIRE'S KISS

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NO!  
NO...  
NO...

NO  
NO  
NO

THE NEXT MORNING...

WHERE ARE YOU MORBIUS?

HE'S GOT  
TO BE ON  
THIS CAMPUS  
SOMEWHERE!

I CAN  
FEEL IT IN  
MY BONES.

NATE GREY SAID  
I COULD CONTACT HIM  
TELEPATHICALLY IF I  
NEEDED HIM TO TRACK  
DOWN MORBIUS.\*

MAYBE THIS  
WOULD BE THE  
TIME TO DO IT...

...BEFORE MORBIUS  
KILLS AGAIN, AND SEE  
IF HE COULD LOCATE  
THE VAMPIRE WITH  
HIS TELEPATHY.

THE ONLY PROBLEM  
IS, I'VE BEEN TRYING  
TO CONTACT NATE  
ALL DAY AND ALL I'VE  
COME UP WITH IS A  
SPLITTING HEADACHE.

\* SPIDER-MAN FIRST ENCOUNTERED  
NATE GREY, THE X-MAN, AND LAST  
ENCOUNTERED MORBIUS IN X-MAN #24  
- Middle Ralf.







A STORAGE ATTIC WITHIN A WING OF THE UNIVERSITY, CURRENTLY UNDER CONSTRUCTION.

THE LIGHT OF DAY FINDS MORBIUS BATTLING THE ALL-ENCOMPASSING SLEEP WHICH IS HIS ONLY ESCAPE FROM THE SUN'S BURNING RAYS.

BUT MORBIUS FINDS NO SOLACE IN SLEEP.

WITH SLEEP COME DREAMS.

NO!

I WILL SLUMBER NO MORE.

NOW MANY TIMES CAN I WATCH THE EVENTS WHICH HAVE LED ME TO THIS LIVING HELL PLAYED OUT ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE OF MY MIND?

I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE, -- NOT DWELL ON THE HORROR.

BUT WHAT?

THE DREAMS OF THE PAST ARE ALL I HAVE LEFT.

THE LINGERING TASTE OF BLOOD STILL IN MY MOUTH -- REVOLTING AND YET SO ENTICING, ARE ALL I HAVE IN THE PRESENT.

AND YET ONCE IT WAS SO DIFFERENT.

I WAS Dr. MICHAEL MORBIUS, NOBEL PRIZE WINNING BIOCHEMIST.

I HAD IT ALL.

MY WORK.

MY FRIEND AND ASSOCIATE NIKKOS.

AND MARTINE... MY LOVE.

BUT THEN I DISCOVERED I WAS DYING OF A RARE DISEASE WHICH WAS DISSOLVING MY VERY BLOOD CELLS.

"IT WAS THEN THAT I TURNED MY RESEARCH WITH VAMPIRE BATS TOWARD CURING MY OWN ILLNESS..."

"...NO MATTER THE COST."

"IN ONE NIGHT... WITH ONE EXPERIMENT... I LOST EVERYTHING."

"THE ELECTRICAL SHOCK TREATMENT ACTED AS A CATALYST FOR THE CHEMICALS IN MY BLOODSTREAM... CHEMICALS FROM THE BATS I EXPERIMENTED ON..."

"...AND SOMEHOW I ASSUMED THE ATTRIBUTES OF THE SUPERNATURAL VAMPIRE!"

"NIKKOS, MARTINE... AND MY HOLD ON HUMANITY, WERE ALL IMPERILED."

"I BECAME A VAMPIRIC PREDATOR FROM WHOM NO ONE, NOT EVEN THOSE CLOSEST TO ME, WERE SAFE."

"I BECAME MORBIUS, THE LIVING VAMPIRE, AND SLEW MY CLOSEST FRIEND, NIKKOS."

"SPIDER-MAN BECAME MY SWORN ENEMY."

"THERE ARE TIMES IN WHICH I PRAY THAT HE WILL SUCCEED IN APPREHENDING ME."

"THEN, MAYBE, MY DREAMS WILL NO LONGER RUN RED WITH BLOOD!"

















SO I'M GUESSING  
NONE OF THIS  
PILFERED BLOOD  
IS GOING TO  
YOUR BRAIN,  
RIGHT?

HOW  
FAR DID  
YOU GET WHEN  
YOU TRIED TO FEED  
ON NATE GREY? ABOUT  
AS FAR AS YOU'RE  
GOING TO GET  
TRYING TO FEED  
ON ME!



Oh,  
BUT THE  
BLOOD OF YOUR  
FRIEND DID GET  
ME VERY FAR,  
SPIDER-  
MAN.

AFTER BUT  
A SAMPLING OF  
HIS VITAL FLUIDS,  
I FELT BORN  
ANEW.

CHARGED  
WITH A STRENGTH I  
HAVE NEVER BEFORE  
FELT.

A  
STRENGTH  
WHICH SERVED  
ONLY TO FURTHER  
FUEL THE GNAWING  
HUNGER WHICH  
DRIVES ME  
TO KILL.

I WILL HAVE  
RELEASE FROM  
THE PAIN.

AND I  
WILL NOT  
BE STOPPED  
BY YOU!

ACTUALLY,  
MORB...

THWIP

...YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE  
STOPPED.

RIGHT  
NOW!





AH,  
BUT I  
CAN AND  
MUST!

GOOD-BYE,  
SPIDER-MAN.  
PRAY THAT WE  
DO NOT MEET  
AGAIN.

FOR  
THEN, I MAY  
HAVE NEED OF  
ALL YOUR  
BLOOD.

AND  
THAT WILL  
BE THE LAST  
WE SHALL  
MEET.

SOME TIME LATER,  
AT THE CAFE LUNA...

PETER,  
GWEN AND I  
WERE CLOSE...  
REALLY  
CLOSE.

SOME  
DAYS I STILL  
CAN'T BELIEVE THAT  
GWEN ISN'T WITH US  
ANYMORE. SOMETIMES  
I'VE CAUGHT MYSELF  
ACTUALLY PICKING UP THE  
PHONE AND STARTING  
TO DIAL HER NUMBER,  
BEFORE I  
REMEMBER...

EXCUSE  
ME, MARY  
JANE, BUT HERE  
IS PETER  
NOW...

...JUST  
IN TIME TO  
ORDER AN  
ENTREE.

SORRY  
I'M... LATE...  
EVERYONE...  
RAN INTO AN OLD  
FRIEND... AND HAD  
TO CHEW THE  
FAT WITH  
HIM.

PETER?  
ARE YOU  
OKAY? YOU  
LOOK  
PALE.

FINE.  
I'M JUS'  
FINE. NEVER  
BETTER.

MAYBE A L'L  
EXCITED ABOUT  
MEETING GWEN'S  
BLOOD.

SO, ARTHUR,  
I UNDERSTAND  
YOU HAVE IT IN FOR  
SPIDER-MAN?  
WHAT'S THAT ALL  
ABOUT?

I'M AFRAID,  
YOUNG MAN, THAT  
YOU UNDERSTAND  
INCORRECTLY.

I HAVE  
NOTHING AGAINST  
SPIDER-MAN PER  
SE.

WHILE  
I MAY NOT  
AGREE WITH HIS  
METHODS, I  
AM ONLY  
INTERESTED IN  
THE TRUTH.

NOT  
ABOUT SPIDER-  
MAN, BUT ABOUT MY  
BROTHER AND MY NIECE.  
I LOVED THEM BOTH. AND  
I WANT TO KNOW ALL  
I CAN ABOUT THE  
WAY IN WHICH THEY  
DIED.

IF  
YOU CAN HELP  
ME, PETER... I'D  
BE IN YOUR  
DEBT.

CAN  
YOU HELP?

I...  
I...I...

PETER!

TO BE CONTINUED!