



PETER PARKER™

SPIDER-MAN™

JUN
#92



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MACKIE
ROMITA JR
HANNA



**IDENTITY
CRISIS!**

DIRECT EDITION



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DUSK™

SPIDER-MAN IS A
WANTED MAN IN
NEW YORK CITY.

BUT, JUST TO PROVE
THE OLD CLICHE THAT
"TURNABOUT IS FAIR
PLAY"...

...SO IS THE
TRAPSTER.

AFTER ALL, HE IS THE
MAN WHO MURDERED
THE SMALL-TIME
CROOK NAMED JOEY Z
AND FRAMED THE WEB-
SLINGER.

SO IT GOES.

SO
YOU ARE
THE FAMOUS
WAITERS?

YOU'RE REALLY MAKING
QUITE THE NAME FOR YOUR-
SELVES AS FREELANCE
ASSASSINS.

UNFORTUNATELY,
I WAS PREPARED
FOR YOU.

THAT
PUDDLE YOU
STUPIDLY STEPPED
INTO IS A CONTACT
EPOXY.

YOU,
GENTLEMEN, ARE
TRAPPED!

A
LITTLE GLUE
ISN'T GOING
TO SAVE YOU,
TRAPSTER.

NO. BUT
MY BUDDY
WILL.







THAT'S MY BUDDY!



PUT IT THERE, PAL O' MINE!



WHOA/ WHAT'S THAT?

A LITTLE LEFTOVER GLUE!

CAN'T LET GO!

ALL OUTTA SOLVENT!



GOTCHA!

COME ON, DUSK, LIGHTEN UP!

IT DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER THAN THIS!

WE'RE GENUINE OUTLAWS!

THE GOOD GUYS HATE US AND THE BAD GUYS WANT US DEAD!

WELL, ME AT LEAST.

AND PROBABLY YOU TOO, NOW THAT YOU'VE SIDED WITH ME.



WHATTA YOU SAY WE GO GRAB A BEER?

ANOTHER TIME. I HAVE PERSONAL BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.

COME ON/ WHAT COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN A BREW WITH A BUDDY?

A GIRL.

'NUFF SAID.



CATCH YOU LATER.



GONE?

YOU GOTTA LOVE A GUY THAT CAN DISAPPEAR JUST LIKE THAT.

A SHORT
TIME LATER
IN QUEENS...

...AND
I DO MISS MY
FRIENDS BACK IN
FLORIDA.

ARE
YOU PLANNING
TO MOVE BACK TO
FLORIDA, AUNT
ANNA?

PLANNING?
NO.

JUST
THINKING
WISTFUL
THOUGHTS.

AS THEY SAY, "THE GRASS IS
ALWAYS GREENER..."

AFTER
MAY PASSED ON,
I DECIDED TO STAY
HERE AND HELP YOU
AND PETER, BUT
NOW...

IT'S
NOT THAT I
DON'T LIKE IT
UP NORTH, MARY
JANE, BUT THE
WINTERS
HERE...

...SOMETIMES
I FEEL LIKE A FIFTH
WHEEL HERE, MARY
JANE.

IT'S
NOT AS IF
YOU AND PETER
ARE CHILDREN!

WELL
YOU ARE *HALF*
RIGHT.

PARDON?
SOMETHING
YOU WANT TO TALK
ABOUT?

NO. JUST
JOKING.

EXCUSE
ME A MINUTE,
AUNT ANNA, I
LEFT ONE OF MY
NOTEBOOKS
UPSTAIRS.

TAKE
YOUR TIME,
DEAR.

A FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

SEEMS TO ME LIKE YOU'RE
TAKING AN AWFUL LOT OF
SHOWERS, LATELY,
TIGER!

I'D
LIKE TO SEE YOU
TRY SWINGING AROUND
THE CITY IN A SPANDEX
COSTUME AND **NOT**
SHOWER.

AS A
MATTER OF
FACT I WOULD
LIKE TO SEE
THAT!

IT
DOESN'T TAKE A
PSYCHOLOGY MAJOR,
WHICH I AM, TO FIGURE
OUT THAT MAYBE IT HAS
SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR
FEELING "DIRTY" ABOUT HANGING
AROUND WITH THE TRAPSTER.

PLEASE DON'T
ANALYZE ME, M.J.
I'VE HAD A LONG
DAY.

YOU'RE RIGHT,
MADAME FREUD, I'M
NOT CRAZY ABOUT
WHAT I'M DOING.
UNDERCOVER WORK
WAS NEVER MY
STYLE AND IT **DOES**
MAKE ME FEEL
DIRTY.

BUT IT WAS **ARTHUR STACY'S** IDEA
FOR SPIDER-MAN TO TRY TO GET
CLOSE TO THE TRAPSTER BY USING
THE DUSK COSTUME.



I'VE
GOT TO GET
HIM TO TRUST ME
ENOUGH TO OPEN UP
AND CONFESS ABOUT
THE MURDER OF JOEY Z.

BELIEVE
ME, MARY JANE,
I CAN'T WAIT TO
CLEAR MY NAME, GET
THE FIVE MILLION DOLLAR
BOUNTY NORMAN PLACED
ON MY HEAD LIFTED,
AND GO BACK TO
WEARING THE
WEBS.



THE NEXT DAY
AT THE EMPIRE
STATE
UNIVERSITY
CAMPUS...

THIS KIND OF
SLOPPINESS IS
INEXCUSABLE,
PARKER!

"SLOPPINESS,"
PAUL?

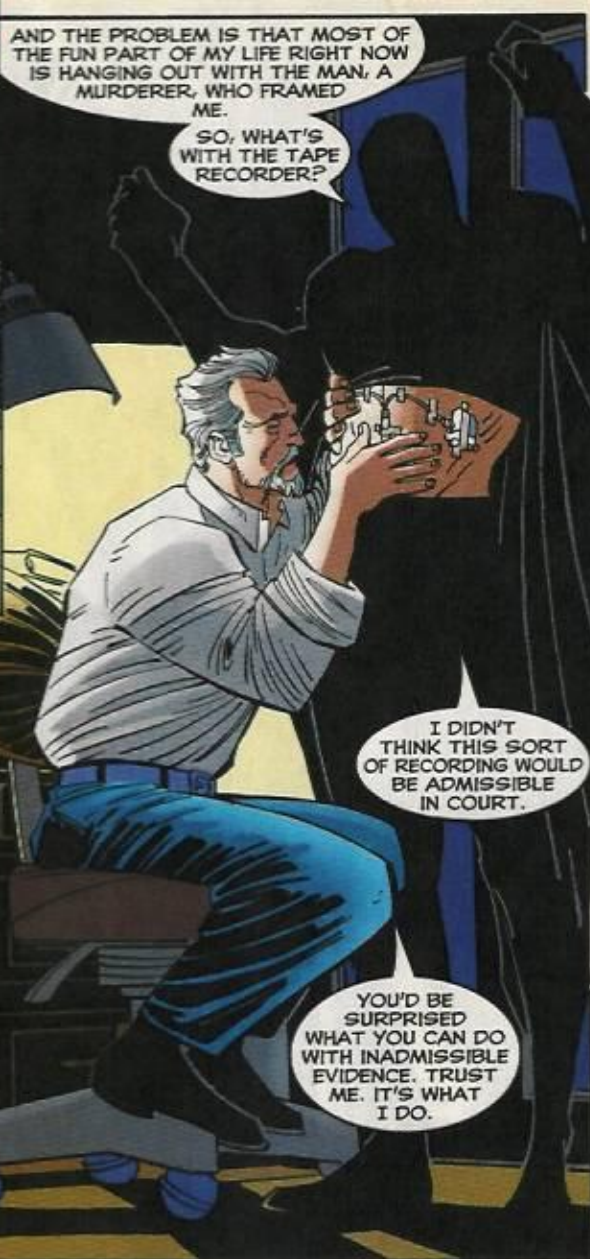
YOU
CAN CALL ME
MISTER STACY,
PARKER.

OKAY,
Mr. STACY, I
SUGGEST YOU GO OVER THE
DATA AGAIN AND I ASSURE
YOU, YOU WILL FIND THAT MY
RESEARCH SUPPORTS THE DATA.

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH,
PARKER. I'VE SEEN BETTER
SUPPORTED RESEARCH
FROM UNDER-
GRADS.









AND IT'S *NONE* OF ANYBODY'S BUSINESS.

I WOULD GREATLY APPRECIATE, NO, I *INSIST*, THAT YOU, LITTLE SISTER... AND YOU, DEAR FATHER... STAY OUT OF MY LIFE.

I KNOW I LIVE UNDER YOUR ROOF, BUT THAT IS TEMPORARY AT BEST.



I'M GETTING MY AFFAIRS IN ORDER AND AM PREPARING TO MAKE CHANGES.

SO, FROM NOW ON, LET'S JUST IGNORE EACH OTHER.

THAT WILL BE THE BEST FOR ALL OF US.



DADDY, WE'VE GOT TO...

THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO... AND THERE HASN'T BEEN FOR YEARS, DEAR.

YOU KNOW THAT. PAUL IS... WELL, HE IS *PAUL*.



NOW, WHAT ABOUT YOU? ARE YOU FEELING WELL?

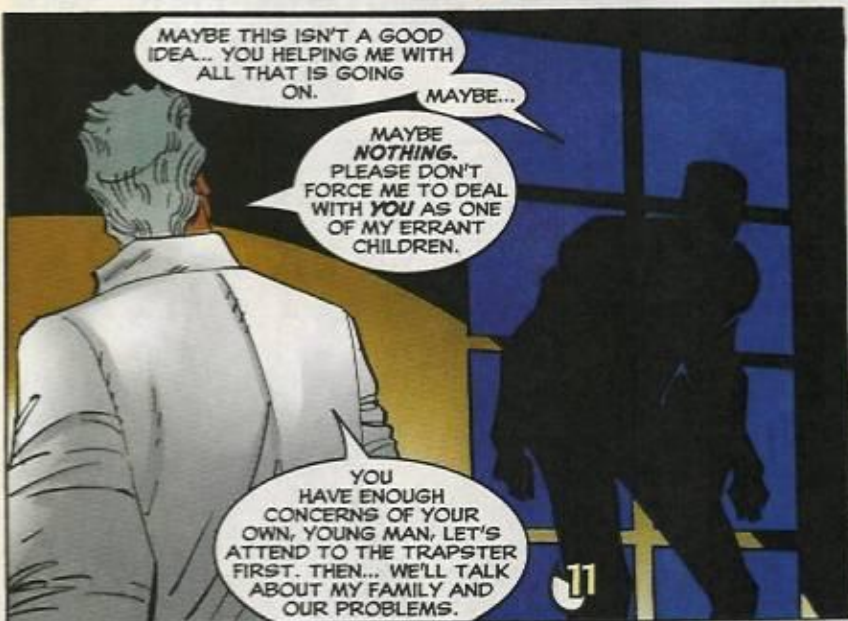
I'M FINE, BUT... HAVE YOU FOUND OUT ANYTHING MORE ABOUT THIS JOEY Z. AND HIS CONNECTION TO SPIDER-MAN? I FEEL AS THOUGH WE ARE SO CLOSE TO UNCOVERING A CLUE TO HIS INVOLVEMENT IN COUSIN GWEN'S DEATH.

JILL, PLEASE STOP THIS OBSESSION. I WANT YOU TO TAKE IT EASY. THE DOCTOR SAID YOU'VE BEEN OVERDOING IT TOO SOON AFTER YOUR GUNSHOT.

BUT --



NO! REST. NOW.



MAYBE THIS ISN'T A GOOD IDEA... YOU HELPING ME WITH ALL THAT IS GOING ON.

MAYBE...

MAYBE *NOTHING*. PLEASE DON'T FORCE ME TO DEAL WITH *YOU* AS ONE OF MY ERRANT CHILDREN.

YOU HAVE ENOUGH CONCERNS OF YOUR OWN, YOUNG MAN. LET'S ATTEND TO THE TRAPSTER FIRST. THEN... WE'LL TALK ABOUT MY FAMILY AND OUR PROBLEMS.



AND HOW *MAYBE* YOU CAN HELP US.

A SHORT
TIME LATER...

MAN/
OSBORN
HAS GOT A
LOT OF CLOUT
IN THIS
TOWN!

ACTUALLY,
MOST OF THESE
MOOKS PROBABLY
DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHO'S PUTTING UP
THE MONEY FOR
THE CONTRACT
ON MY HEAD.

SO WHAT
EXACTLY DID
OSBORN DO TO
YOU THAT MAKES
YOU WANT TO
HELP ME?

I DON'T
WISH TO TALK
ABOUT IT.

THAT
BAD, HUH?
I CAN BELIEVE
IT ABOUT
OSBORN.

I'VE
MET SOME
PRETTY DANGEROUS
PEOPLE IN MY LINE OF WORK
AND, LET ME TELL YOU,
OSBORN SCARES
ME.

LET'S
FORGET HIM!
I'LL BUY YOU
THAT DRINK I
OWE YOU.

I DON'T KNOW... I *WON'T*
TAKE OFF MY MASK
AND --

WHAT?
DID OSBORN
SCAR YOU OR
SOMETHING? DON'T
WORRY ABOUT IT. THE
PLACE I'M TAKING
YOU TO... NO ONE
IS GOING TO
CARE.

A SHORT
TIME LATER...

DON'T
GET ME WRONG.
I APPRECIATE ALL
YOU'VE BEEN DOING,
BUT YOU DON'T SEEM
THE TYPE OF GUY
WHO NEEDS TO
BE SHOWN THE
ROPE.

IF YOU
REALLY WANT
TO GO AFTER
OSBORN LIKE YOU
SAID... WHY NOT
JUST DO IT? HE'D
NEVER SEE YOU
COMING.

YOU
COULD PUT
HIM OUT OF
BOTH OUR
MISERIES.

YOU KNOW OSBORN.
HE'S CAGEY. I WANT TO
LEARN FROM YOUR
EXPERIENCE.

MY
EXPERIENCE?

IF I KNEW
SO MUCH, I'D
HAVE STUCK WITH THE RESEARCH
CHEMISTRY
GAME --

-- AND
PATENTED
SOME OF THE
EPOXIES I'VE
COOKED UP
OVER THE
YEARS.

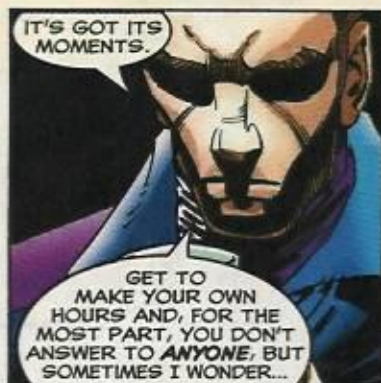
BUT YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE GUESSED THAT
PETE PETRUSKI WAS
A SCIENCE GEEK,
WOULD YA?

IT'S AMAZING
HOW ONE LITTLE
ACCIDENT CAN
CHANGE OUR
LIVES FOREVER,
Huh?

YES...
IT IS.



YOU
LIKE THE
LIFE?



IT'S GOT ITS
MOMENTS.

GET TO
MAKE YOUR OWN
HOURS AND, FOR THE
MOST PART, YOU DON'T
ANSWER TO *ANYONE*, BUT
SOMETIMES I WONDER...



HOW YOUR LIFE MIGHT HAVE
TURNED OUT IF YOU HAD
JUST STUCK TO THE
SCIENCE?



SPOKEN LIKE A MAN WHO'S
BEEN THERE.



MAYBE.

IN ALL
THE YEARS YOU'VE BEEN DOING
THIS, HAVE YOU EVER DONE ANY-
THING THAT YOU'VE REGRETTED?



I
DON'T KNOW...
MAYBE.

I'D
HAVE TO
THINK ABOUT
THAT ONE, BUT...

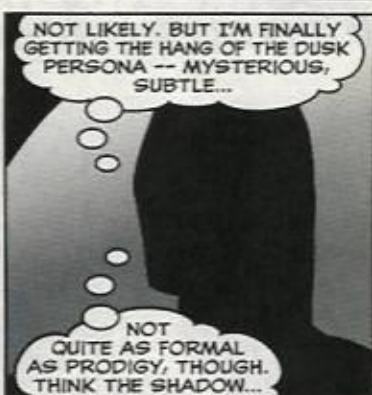


HEY! YOU UP
FOR A LITTLE
FUN?

PERHAPS.



GETTING REAL FORMAL ALL OF
A SUDDEN. HUH? GUESS IT FITS
WITH THE SUIT. ANYWAY,
TRUST ME.



NOT LIKELY. BUT I'M FINALLY
GETTING THE HANG OF THE DUSK
PERSONA -- MYSTERIOUS,
SUBTLE...

NOT
QUITE AS FORMAL
AS PRODIGY, THOUGH.
THINK THE SHADOW...



A SHORT TIME
LATER, ON
MANHATTAN'S
UPPER WEST
SIDE...



YOU'RE
GOING TO LOVE
THIS TRICK,
BUDDY.

A LITTLE
SOLVENT...





DON'T WORRY, BUDDY.
I'M GOING TO HANDLE
IT ALL... FOR BOTH
OF US.

IT'S TIME
FOR ME TO
REPAY YOU FOR
EVERYTHING
YOU'VE DONE
FOR ME.

THERE
HE IS. THE MAN
HIMSELF.

LOOK
AT HIM. ALL
HIGH AND
MIGHTY.



HE PASSES HIMSELF OFF
TO THE WORLD AS A BIG
SHOT PHILANTHROPIST
BUSINESSMAN...

...WHEN
HE'S NOTHING
MORE THAN A COLD-
BLOODED KILLER AT
HEART.

BET
YOU HE'S
SIGNING SOME-
BODY'S DEATH
WARRANT RIGHT
NOW.

WHILE
HE'S STILL
BREATHING...



...MY
LIFE ISN'T WORTH
SQUAT.

CAN'T
HAVE THAT,
CAN WE?







YOU
LOOK AT ME,
OSBORN! I WANT
YOU TO SEE THIS
COMING!

WHY
WOULD I
DO THAT WHEN
YOUR NAIVETE
DISGUSTS ME SO?



DID YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT I
WAS NOT HAVING YOUR *EVERY* MOVE
MONITORED? THAT I DIDN'T EXPECT
YOU HERE?

THESE
ARE Q-4. YOU MAY
HAVE HEARD OF
THEM?

AN ELITE
TEAM OF RUSSIAN
NATIONALS. THEY SPEAK
NO ENGLISH, SO YOUR
THREATS WILL MEAN
NOTHING TO *THEM*
EITHER.

YOU ARE
PATHETIC.

WHY CAN
NO ONE DIE LIKE
A MAN THESE
DAYS?

THE ONLY
MAN I'VE CROSSED
PATHS WITH LATELY WHO
DID NOT DISAPPOINT
ME WAS JOEY Z.

HE AT LEAST
SERVED MY PURPOSES
TO THE FULLEST.

HIS DEATH WAS A
WORK OF ART. HAVING YOU
KILL HIM AND MAKING IT LOOK AS
IF SPIDER-MAN WAS THE KILLER
WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS
ON MY PART.



KEEP TALKING,
NORMAN. I'M
GETTING IT *ALL*
ON TAPE.

YOU
COULD HAVE
RUN, PETER. LIVED
QUITE NICELY ON THAT
WHICH I PAID YOU. BUT YOU
CHOSE TO STICK AROUND. HOW
COULD I TRUST YOU TO KEEP
YOUR LIPS SEALED?
I COULDN'T,
SO...

...GOOD-
BYE.



AH!
IT APPEARS
THAT YOU'RE NOT
AS FOOLISH AS I
HAD BEEN LEAD
TO BELIEVE,
PETER.



SO
THIS IS
WHO'S BEEN
PROTECTING
YOU.



I DON'T BELIEVE
I'VE HAD THE
PLEASURE.



THE
STRONG
SILENT
TYPE.




YOU'RE A
DEAD MAN,
OSBORN.

YOU'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE
ME FOR NOT TREMBLING,
BUT...

...DEATH
DOESN'T
SCARE
ME.

BEING
BORED
ON THE
OTHER
HAND...

A comic book panel showing Spider-Man in his blue and red suit fighting Trapster. Trapster is a man in a green suit, completely encased in thick, green, mummy-like bandages. Spider-Man is on the left, pulling at the bandages. Trapster's face is visible on the right, screaming with a wide-open mouth. The background is dark with some light effects.

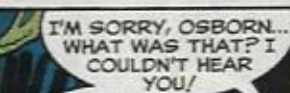
I'LL TRY NOT TO BORE YOU, OSBORN.

YOU KNOW IT'S MY KIND, THE GUYS IN THE SPANDEX, THAT GET LABELED WITH THE SUPER-VILLAIN MONIKER, BUT IT'S GUYS LIKE YOU, OSBORN...

...THE ONES WHO WEAR THE EXPENSIVE SUITS AND ORDER DEATH LIKE YOU DO A MARTINI...

...YOU'RE THE REAL VILLAINS! THE REAL MONSTERS!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE --
MMMMPH!

A close-up panel of Trapster's face. He is still wrapped in green bandages, but his face is visible. He has a frustrated or angry expression, with his mouth open as if speaking or shouting. The background is dark.

I'M SORRY, OSBORN... WHAT WAS THAT? I COULDN'T HEAR YOU!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, JOEY Z SAID SOMETHING SIMILAR THE LAST TIME I RAN INTO HIM.

TRAPSTER, DON'T --

A panel showing Spider-Man and Trapster in a struggle. Spider-Man is on the left, reaching out with his hands. Trapster is on the right, also reaching out. They are surrounded by thick, green, tentacle-like bandages that are coiled around them. The background is dark.

BACK OFF!

I'M DOING THIS FOR BOTH OF US!



YOU
TELLING ME
YOU *DON'T* WANT
HIM DEAD
NOW?

FOR
WHATEVER
IT IS HE DID
TO YOU?

WE
KILL HIM
AND *WE'RE* THE
UNSUNG HEROES
IN THIS
TOWN!



MORE
THAN *ANYONE*
WILL EVER
KNOW!

YOU
ARE EITHER
WITH ME,
OR...

...YOU
DIE RIGHT
NEXT TO
HIM!



NEITHER THING IS GOING TO HAPPEN,
PETER! YOU CANNOT THREATEN ONE
WHO BLENDS WITH THE
SHADOWS.



LOOK -- SPARE ME THE SPOOKY
DOUBLE-TALK! BOTTOM LINE
IS -- I THOUGHT WE WERE
PALS!

WE
ARE, BUT I'M
NOT GOING TO
LET YOU BE A KILLER!
THAT IS NOT WHY DUSK
SHROUDS THE
CITY.



MORON, I AM A KILLER/
I **KILLED** THAT LOWLIFE
JOEY Z AND FRAMED
SPIDER-MAN.

AND
I'D DO IT
AGAIN!

SORRY TO
HEAR THAT...YOU
MUST BE TAKEN
DOWN.

CLAP CLAP

BRAVO.

WHILE
I APPRECIATE
YOUR EFFORTS ON
MY BEHALF, I ASSURE
YOU THEY WEREN'T
NECESSARY.

NOW...PERHAPS
I COULD PERSUADE
YOU TO DISPOSE OF
HIM IN, SHALL WE SAY,
A MORE PERMANENT
MANNER?

NO?

NO
MATTER. NO ONE
WILL BELIEVE HIM
ANYWAY.

BY THE WAY,
IF YOU'RE **EVER**
SEEKING GAINFUL
EMPLOYMENT...

...I'M
LISTED IN
THE LOCAL PHONE
BOOK.



THE
RECORDER...
CRUSHED!

OSBORN'S
CONFESSION...
EVERYTHING...
GONE!

YOU WERE MY FRIEND AND NOW YOU'VE SIGNED MY DEATH WARRANT. HE'LL FIND ME... AND HE'LL HAVE ME KILLED.

THERE IS A WAY TO STRIKE BACK AT HIM. A WAY TO MAKE THINGS SO DIFFICULT FOR HIM THAT HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO THINK ABOUT YOU.

YEAH? HOW?

I KILLED JOEY Z.

SPIDER-MAN HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

THERE YOU ARE, ANN. THE TRAPSTER, IN A SURPRISE PRESS CONFERENCE, HAS CONFESSED TO FRAMING SPIDER-MAN FOR MURDER.

POLICE STILL SUSPECT HE WAS WORKING UNDER ORDERS FROM SOMEONE ELSE, BUT HE IS GIVING THEM NOTHING MORE.

THANKS, CARL.

AND WE HAVE RECEIVED WORD THAT POLICE LAB RESULTS SUPPORT THE TRAPSTER'S CONFESSION. THE GLUE USED IN THE MURDER DOES NOT MATCH SPIDER-MAN'S WEBBING.

THOUGH REPRESENTATIVES OF NORMAN OSBORN HAVE SAID THEY SUSPECT THAT THE TRAPSTER AND SPIDER-MAN WERE WORKING IN COLLUSION --

OF COURSE THEY DO.

WHY DIDN'T HE JUST NAME OSBORN?

BECAUSE THAT'S A BARGAINING CHIP HE DOESN'T WANT TO GIVE UP JUST YET.

THE TRAPSTER IS NO DUMMY.

DO I? I DON'T KNOW... I -- I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOWER.

YOU SOUND LIKE YOU ALMOST ADMIRE HIM, PETER.

A LONG ONE.

END