SPIDER-MAN
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JAN
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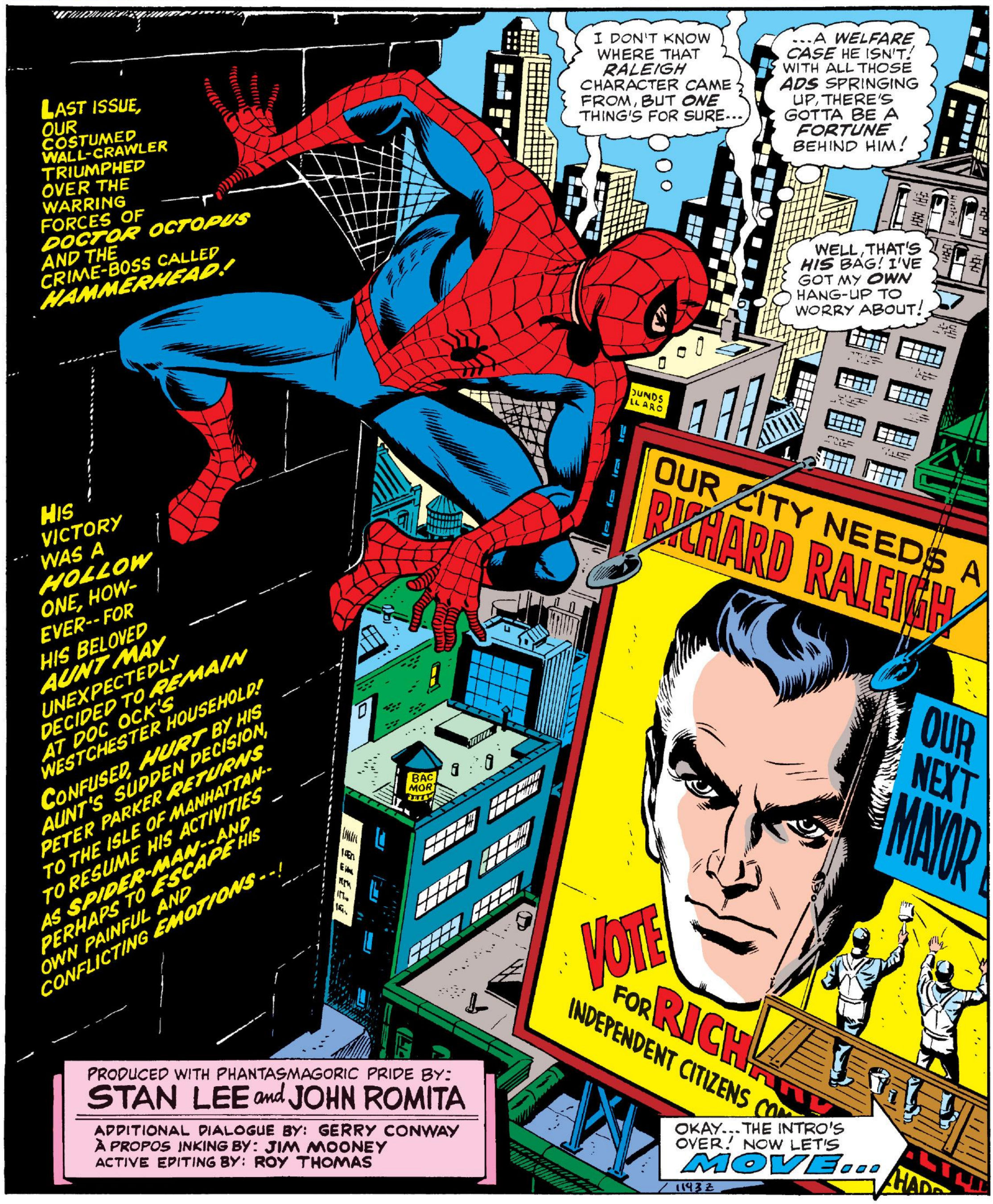
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN™
CAN'T HOLD ON-- TO THAT SCAFFOLD-- ANY LONGER!
YOU'VE HAD IT, WALL-CRAWLER!
THIS IS THE PAY-OFF!
BUT IF I LET GO, THOSE TWO PAINTERS ARE DONE FOR!
CAN'T-- HOLD ON-- ANY LONGER!
SUDDENLY... THE SMASHER!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN™

SUDDENLY... THE SMASHER!



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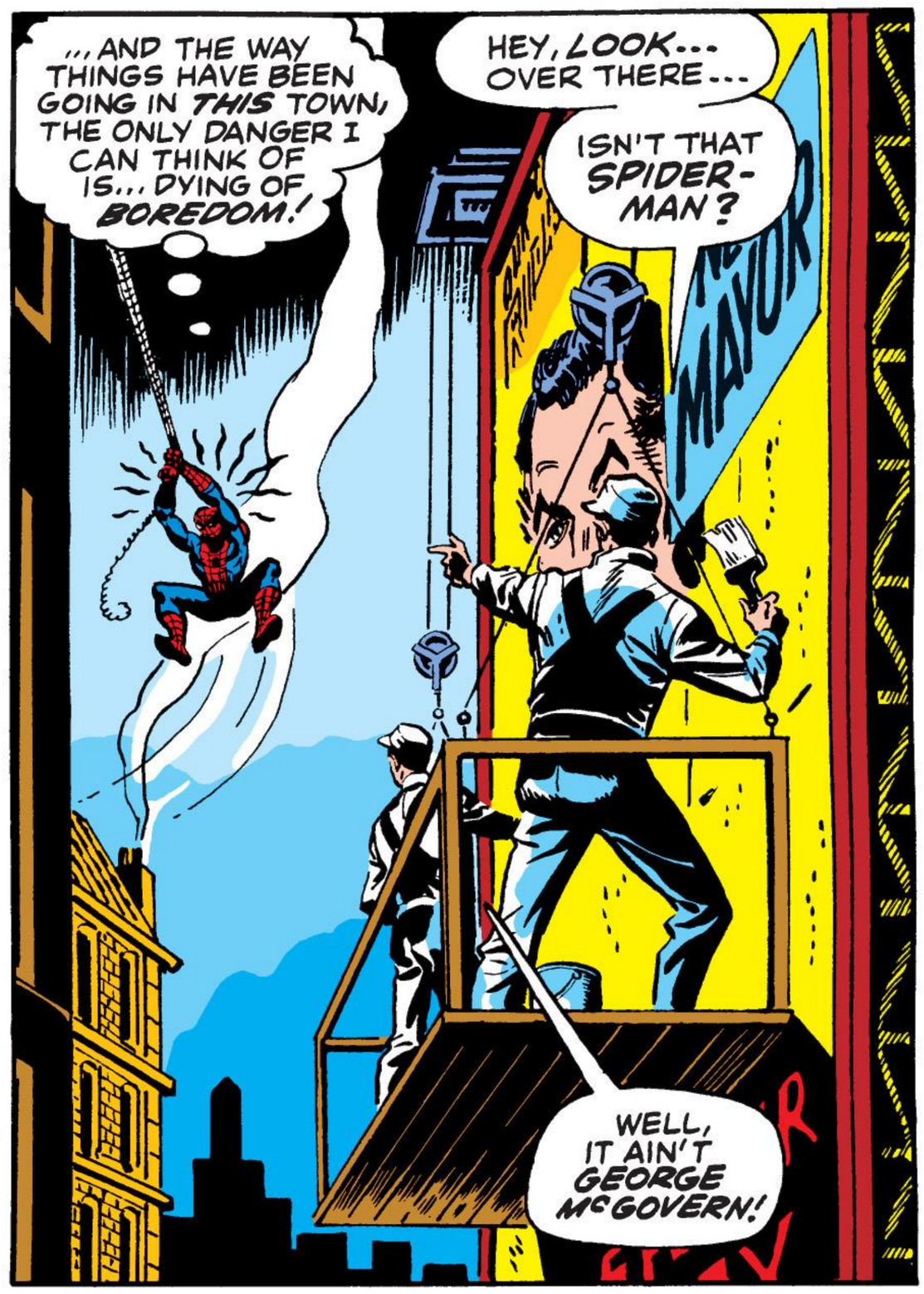
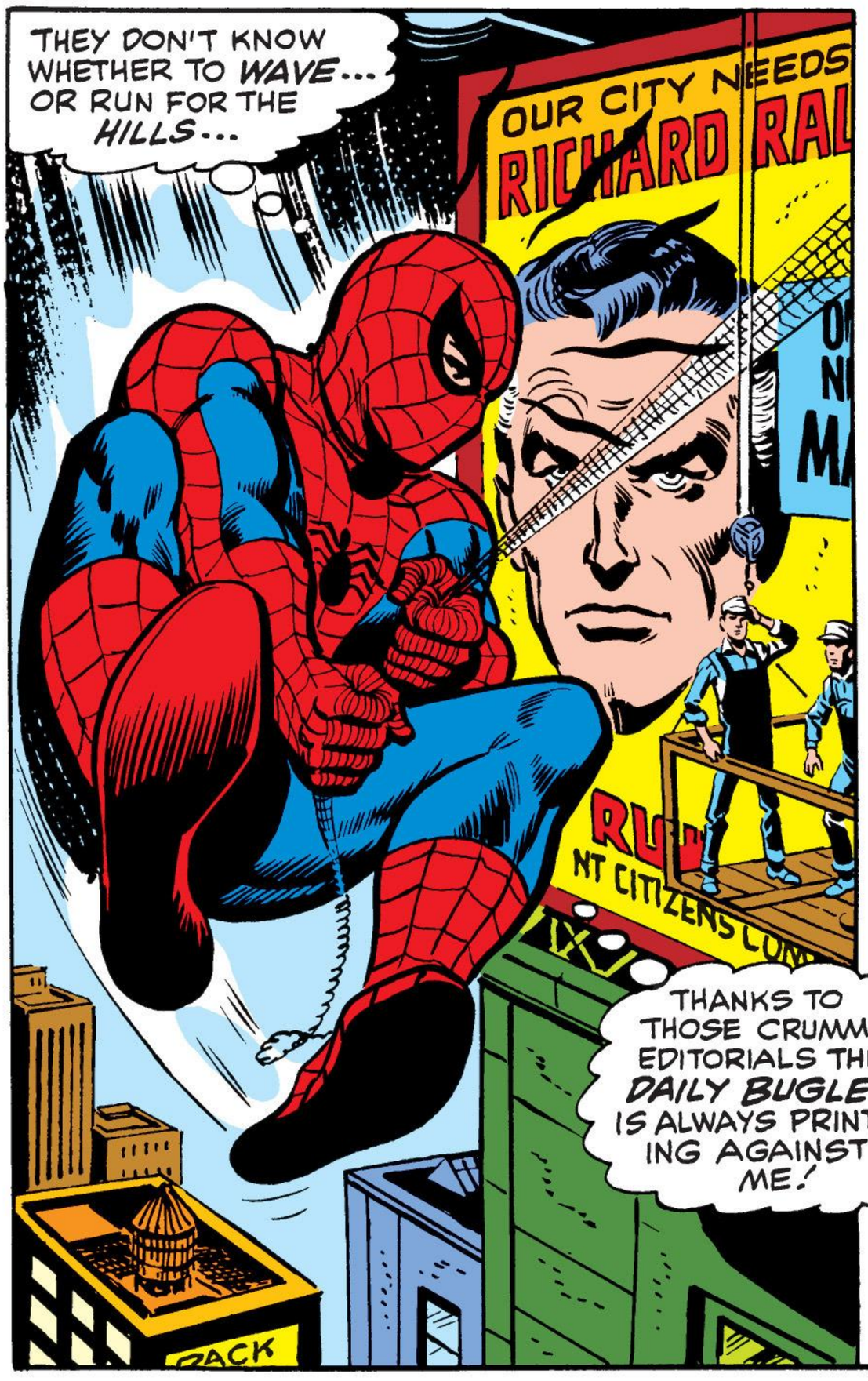
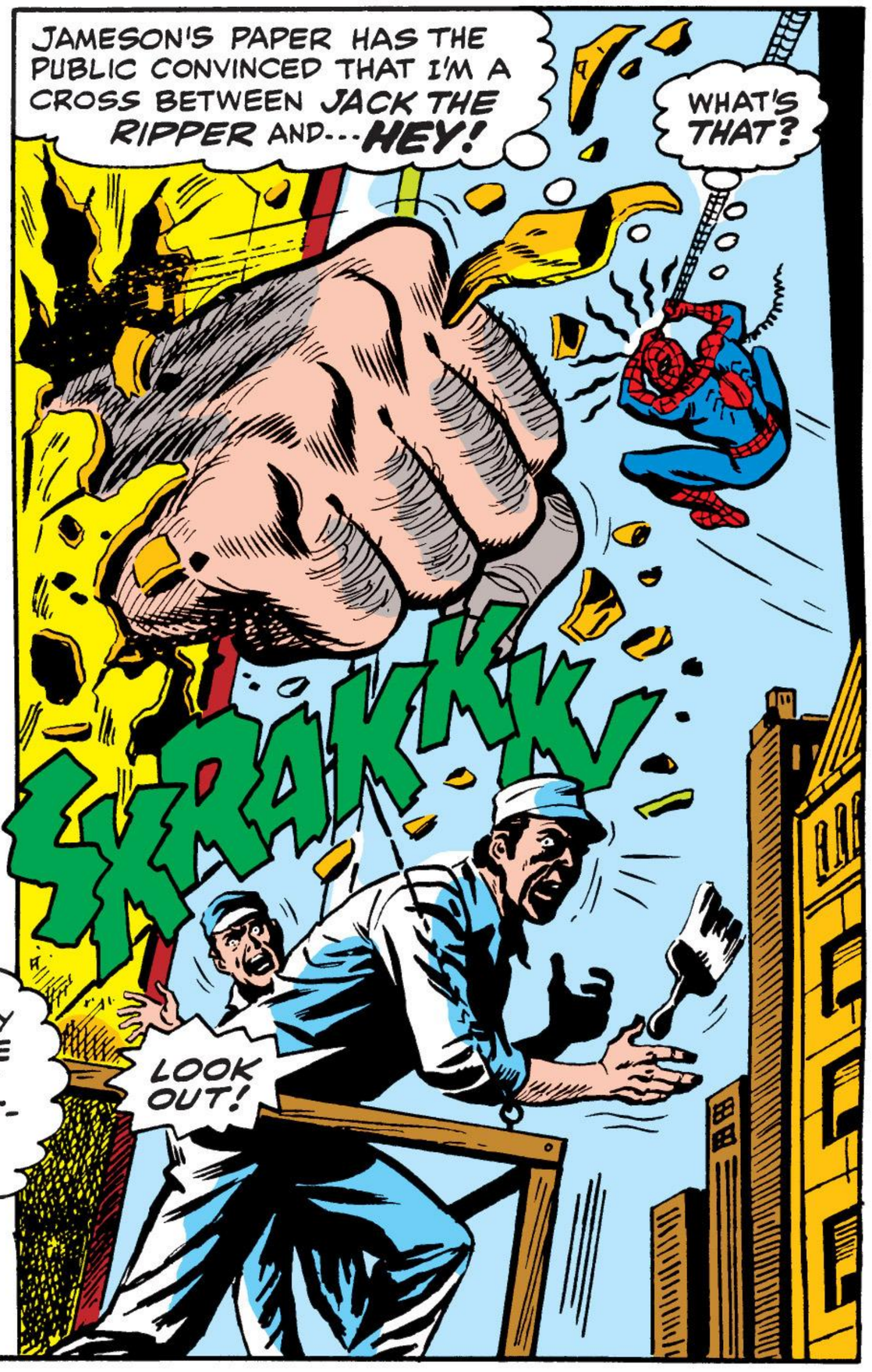
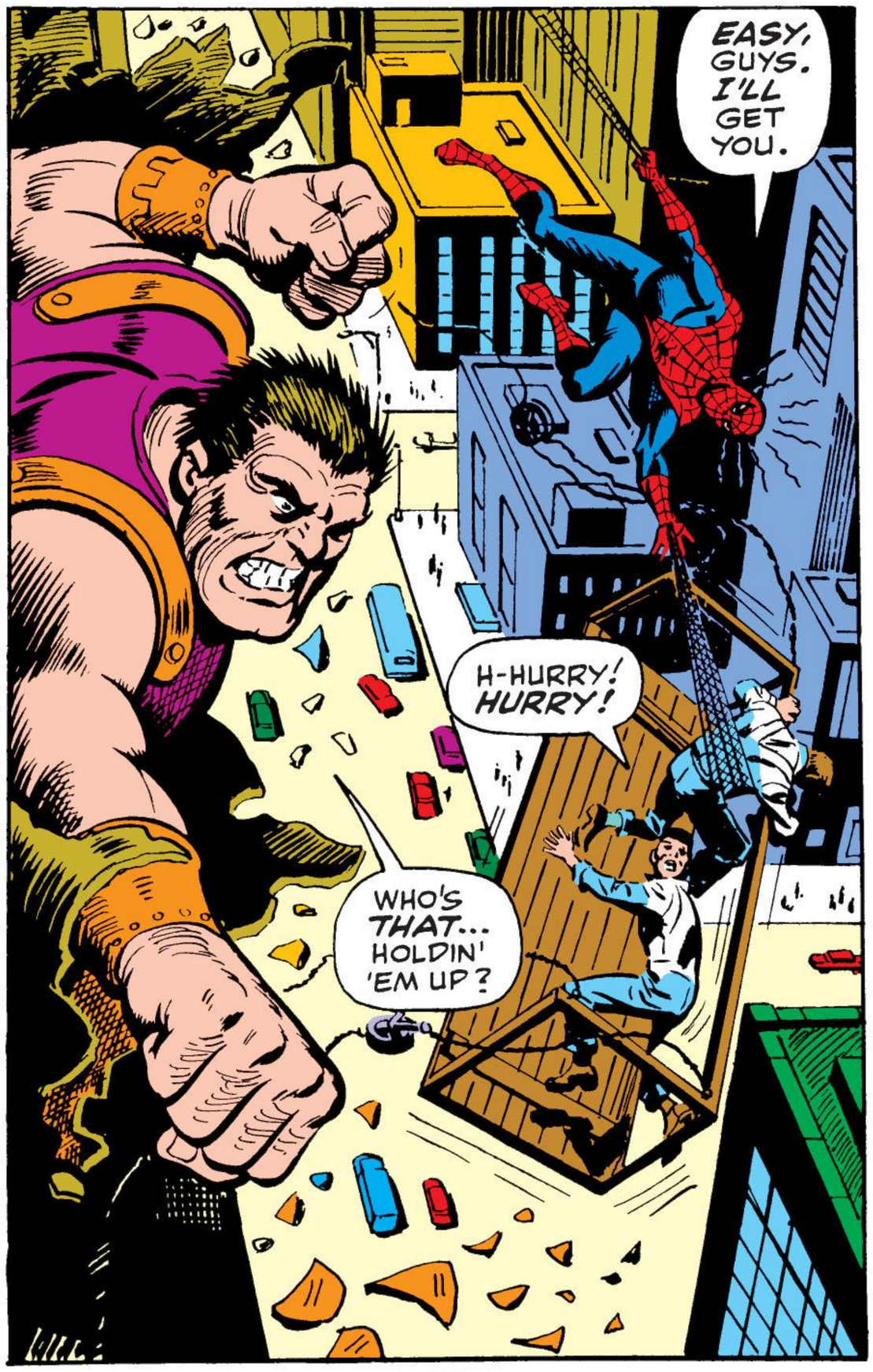
WHAT WITH AUNT MAY HOLED UP IN OCK'S BLASTED FORTRESS, I...
MY SPIDER-SENSE... WHY IS IT SUDDENLY TINGLING?
THAT ONLY HAPPENS WHEN DANGER IS NEAR.


...AND THE WAY THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING IN THIS TOWN, THE ONLY DANGER I CAN THINK OF IS... DYING OF BOREDOM!
HEY, LOOK... OVER THERE...
ISN'T THAT SPIDER-MAN?
MAYOR
WELL, IT AIN'T GEORGE McGOVERN!

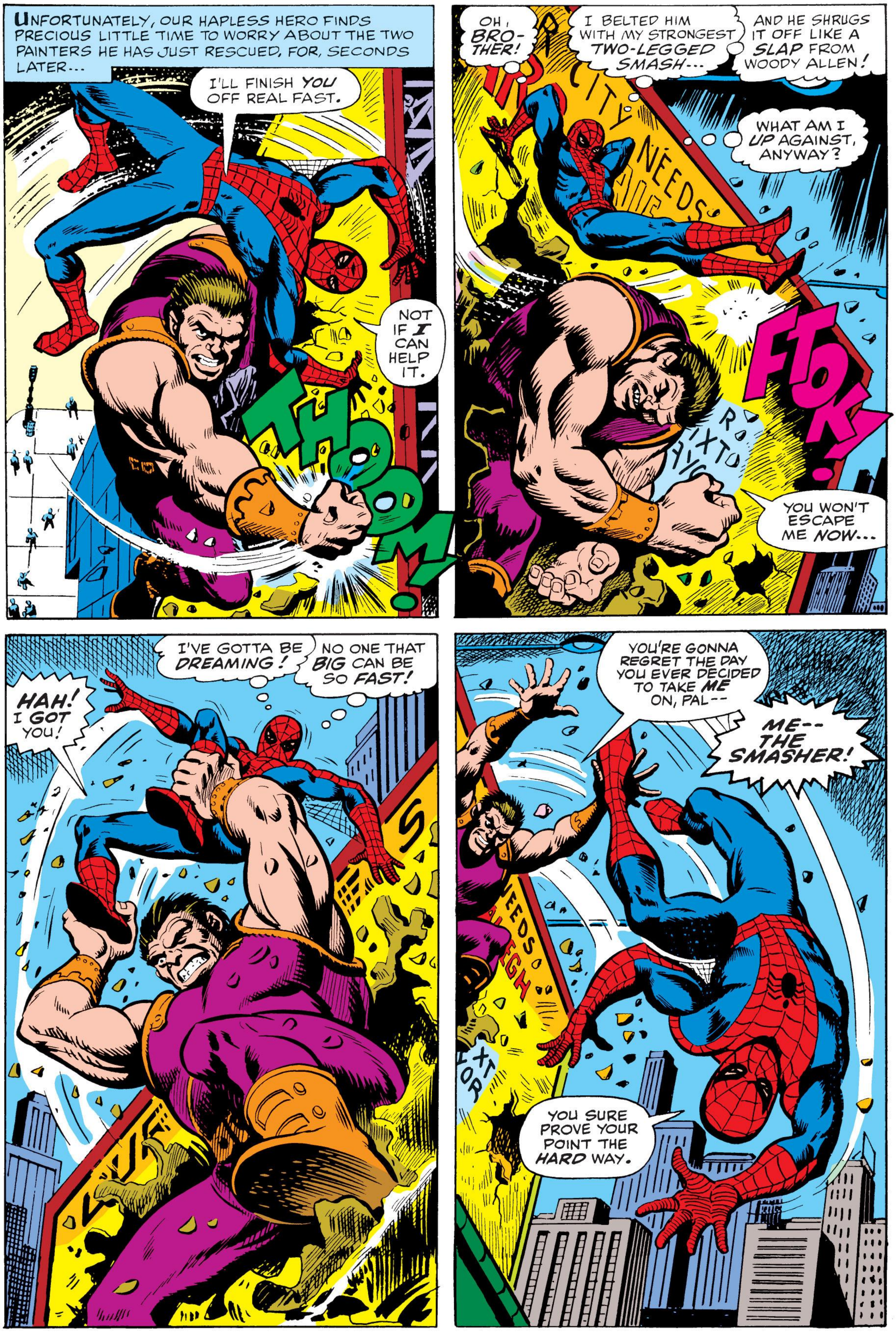

THEY DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO WAVE... OR RUN FOR THE HILLS...
OUR CITY NEEDS
RICHARD
THANKS TO THOSE CRUMMY EDITORIALS THE DAILY BUGLE IS ALWAYS PRINTING AGAINST ME!

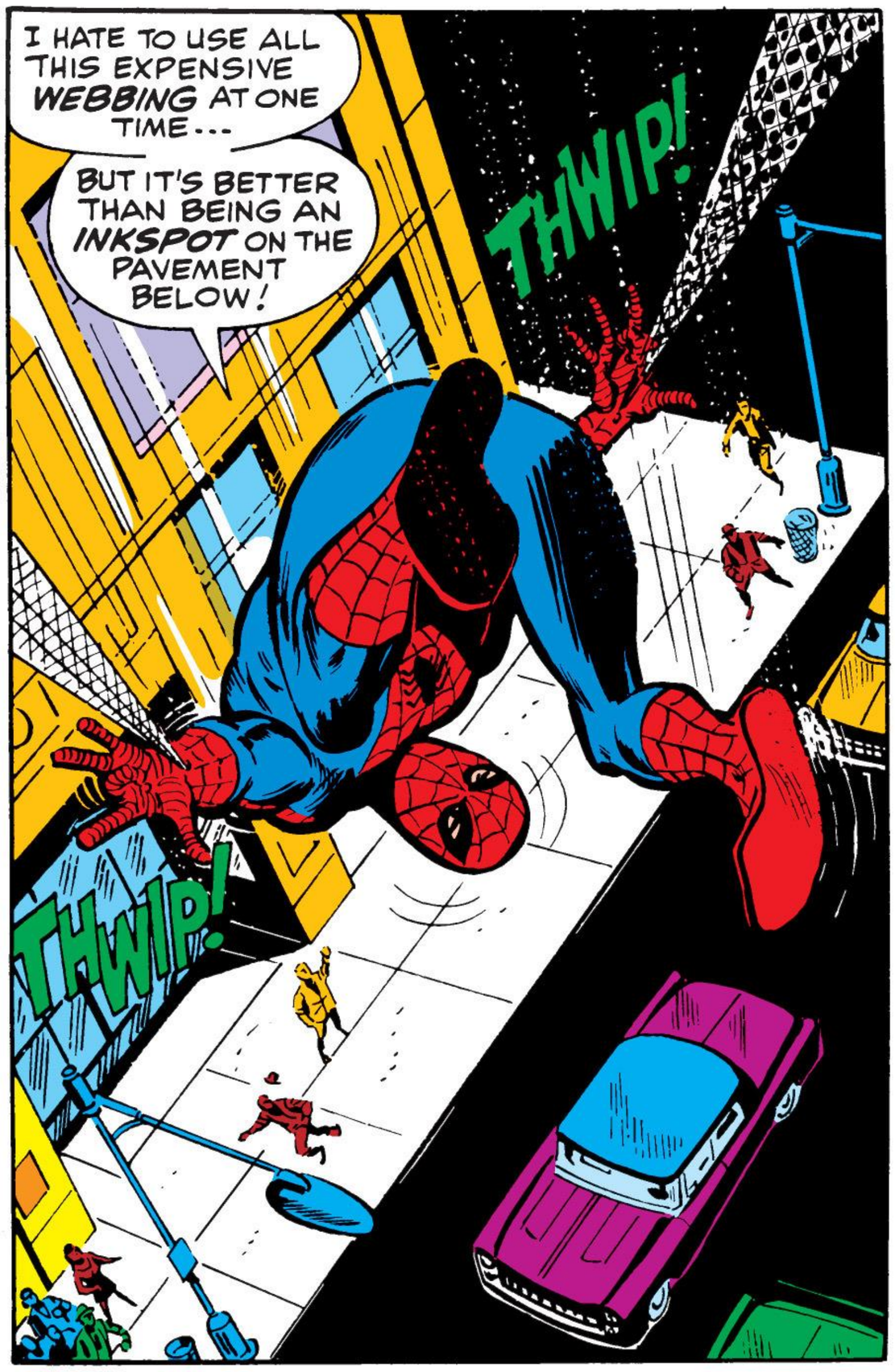

JAMESON'S PAPER HAS THE PUBLIC CONVINCED THAT I'M A CROSS BETWEEN JACK THE RIPPER AND... HEY!
WHAT'S THAT?
SKRAKKK
LOOK OUT!

BEAT IT, YOU PUNKS!
NOBODY PUTS UP POSTERS FOR RALEIGH WHILE THE SMASHER'S AROUND
RALEIGH
OUR NEXT MAYOR
IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!
HE'S OVER TEN FEET TALL!
HE MUST BE SOME KIND OF ROBOT, OR...
NO! HE'S ALIVE! THERE ISN'T ANY DOUBT!
VOTE FOR RICHA
INDEPENDENT CITIZENS CON
THE CABLE SNAPPED! WE'RE GONNA FALL...
HELP!


EASY, GUYS. I'LL GET YOU.
H-HURRY! HURRY!
WHO'S THAT... HOLDIN' 'EM UP?

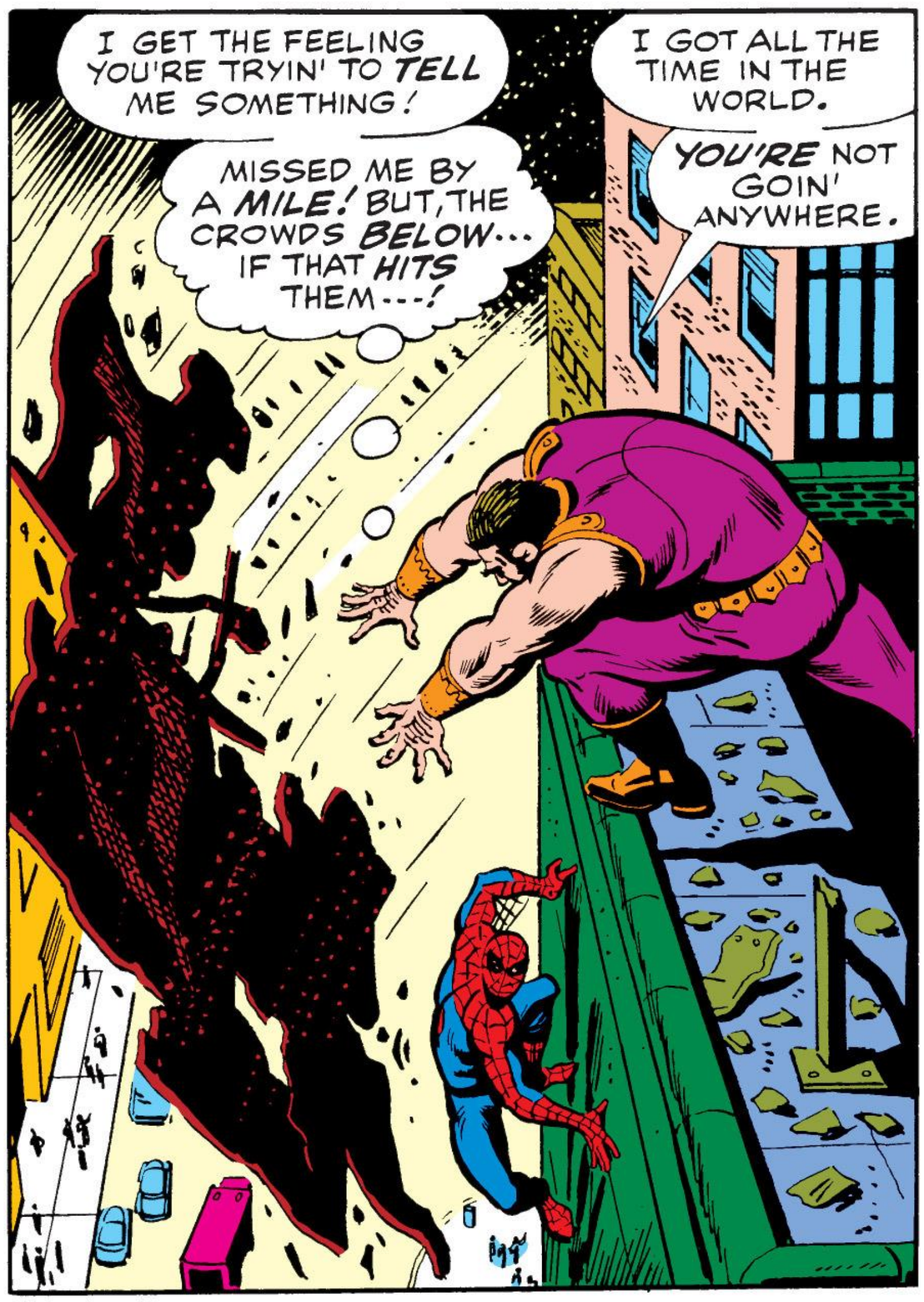
SPIDER-MAN! TRYIN' TO SPOIL MY PARTY, HUH?
WELL, WELL... SO YOU KNOW ME, DO YOU?
I'M REAL FLATTERED.
RICHARD RALEIGH
VOTE FOR
THE WALL-CRAWLER MUST BE NUTS...
HE'S GONNA TACKLE THAT TWO-TON KILLER!
YEAH... BUT WHAT ABOUT US?

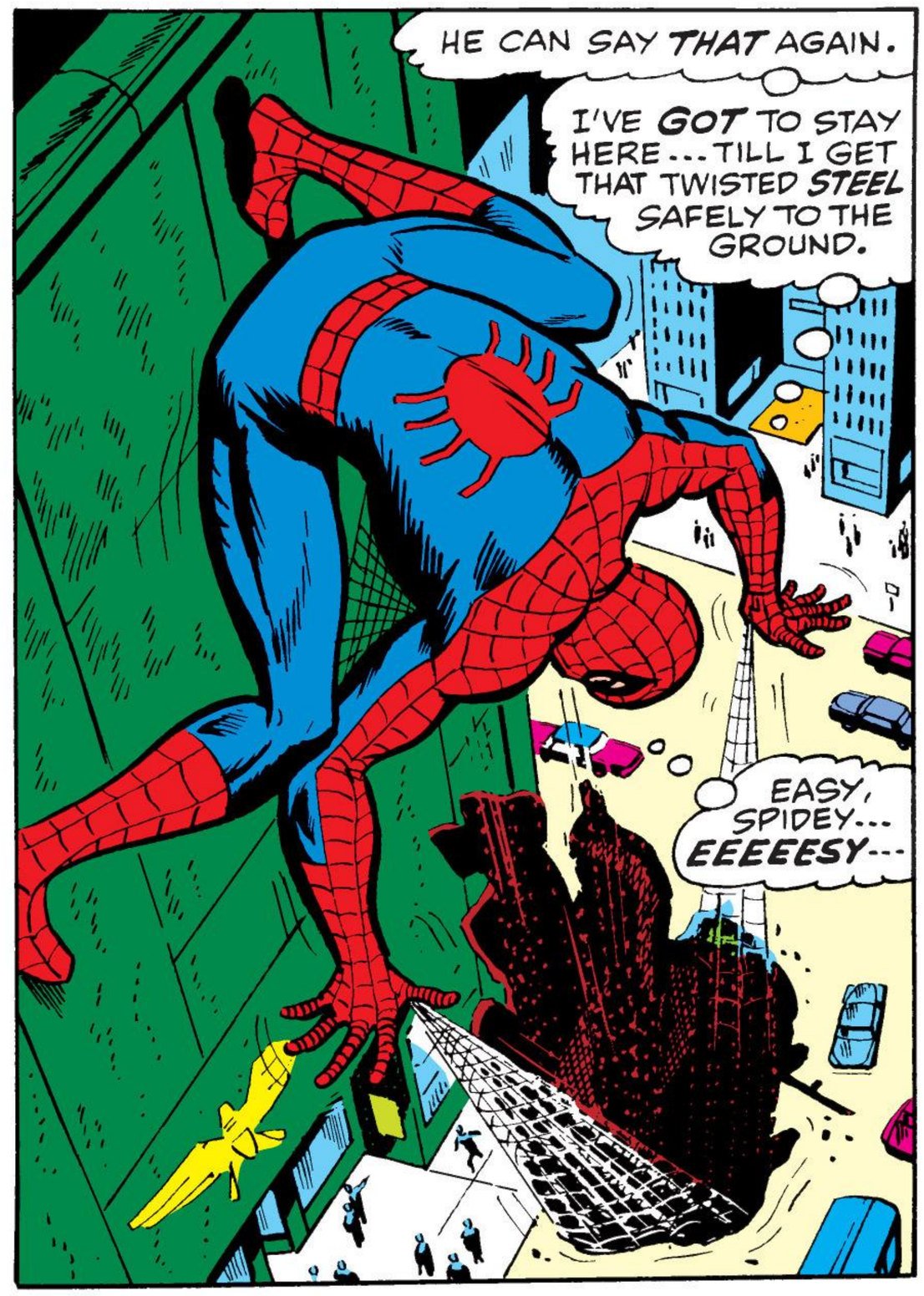

UNFORTUNATELY, OUR HAPLESS HERO FINDS PRECIOUS LITTLE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THE TWO PAINTERS HE HAS JUST RESCUED, FOR, SECONDS LATER...
I'LL FINISH YOU OFF REAL FAST.
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.
THOOM!
OH, BROTHER!
I BELTED HIM WITH MY STRONGEST TWO-LEGGED SMASH...
AND HE SHRUGS IT OFF LIKE A SLAP FROM WOODY ALLEN!
WHAT AM I UP AGAINST, ANYWAY?
FTOK!
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME NOW...
HAH! I GOT YOU!
I'VE GOTTA BE DREAMING!
NO ONE THAT BIG CAN BE SO FAST!
YOU'RE GONNA REGRET THE DAY YOU EVER DECIDED TO TAKE ME ON, PAL--
ME-- THE SMASHER!
YOU SURE PROVE YOUR POINT THE HARD WAY.


I HATE TO USE ALL THIS EXPENSIVE WEBBING AT ONE TIME...
BUT IT'S BETTER THAN BEING AN INKSPOT ON THE PAVEMENT BELOW!
THWIP!
THWIP!

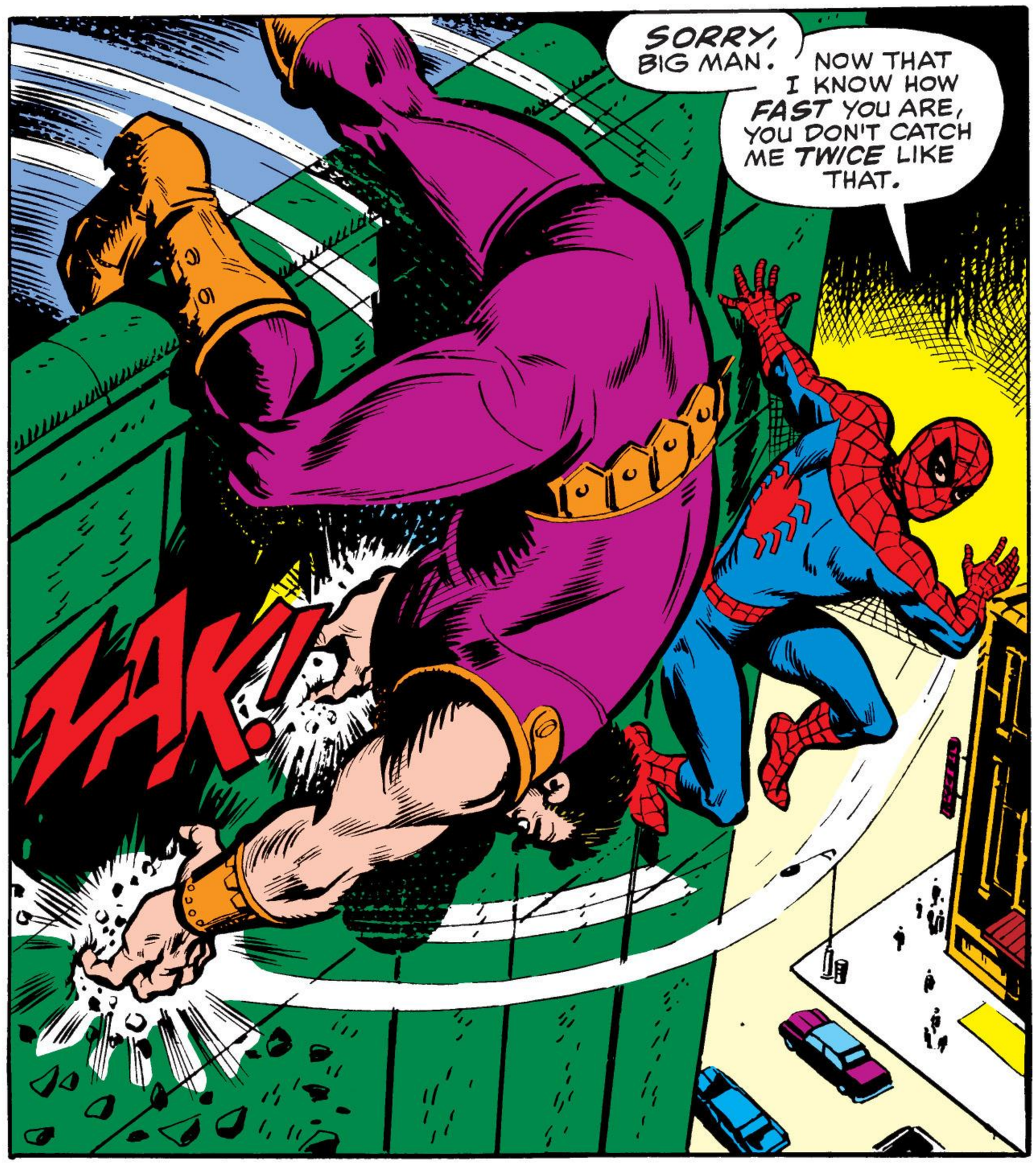
WOW! TALK ABOUT A PHOTO FINISH!

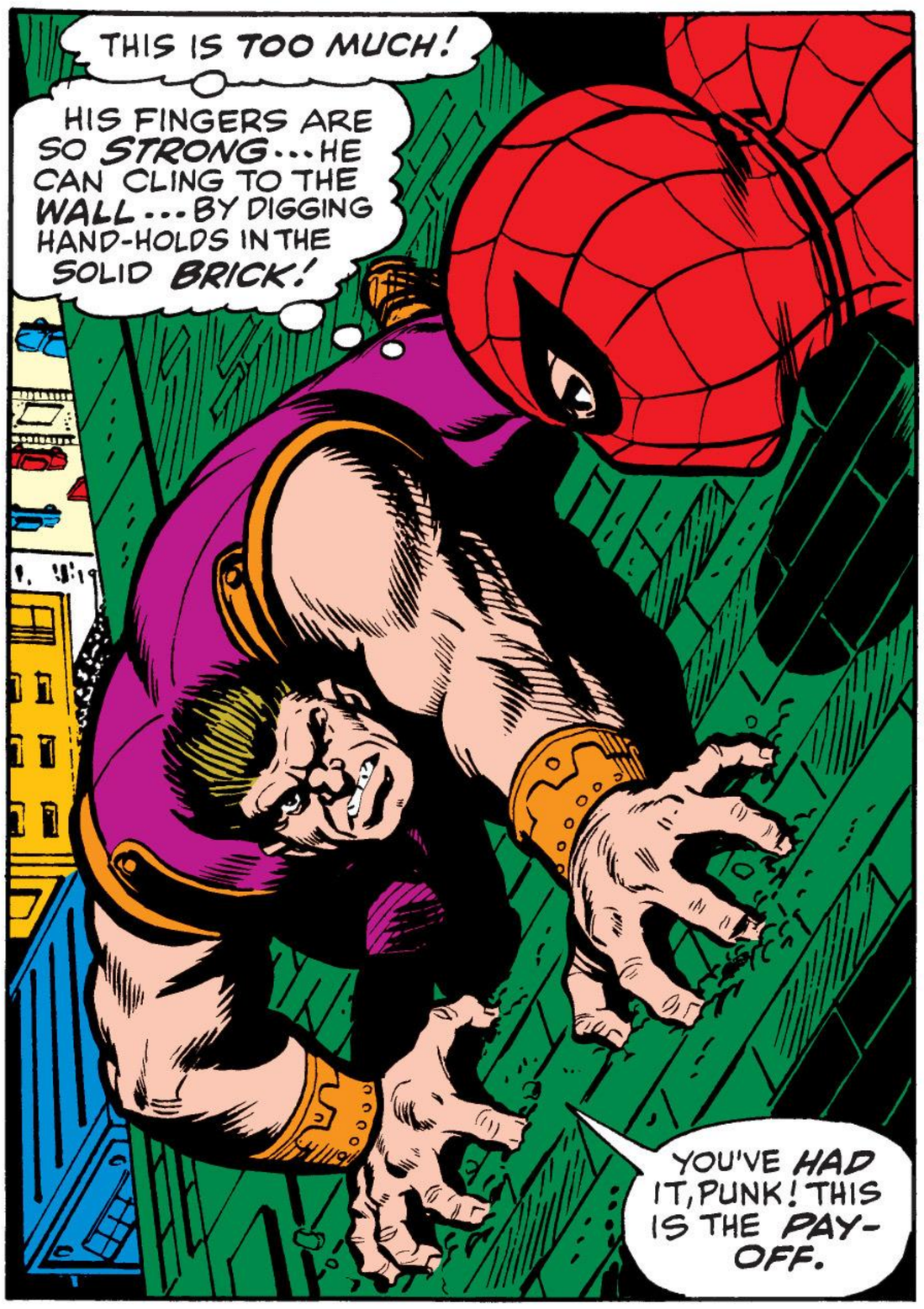
LOOK, CHARLIE... IF WE HAVE TO FIGHT, HOW ABOUT TELLING A FELLA WHY?
WHEN I MEET A JOKER AS BIG AS YOU...
I'D JUST AS SOON BE FRIENDS!
YOU'RE NOT TALKIN' YOUR WAY OUTTA THIS, MASKED MAN.
I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE A FLEA.


I GET THE FEELING YOU'RE TRYIN' TO TELL ME SOMETHING!
I GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD.
MISSED ME BY A MILE! BUT, THE CROWDS BELOW... IF THAT HITS THEM---!
YOU'RE NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE.


HE CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.
I'VE GOT TO STAY HERE... TILL I GET THAT TWISTED STEEL SAFELY TO THE GROUND.
EASY, SPIDEY... EEEEESY---

UHH! MY WEBBING COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN.
BUT, AT LEAST IT HELD LONG ENOUGH FOR THE STREET TO BE CLEARED BELOW.
SPTANG!

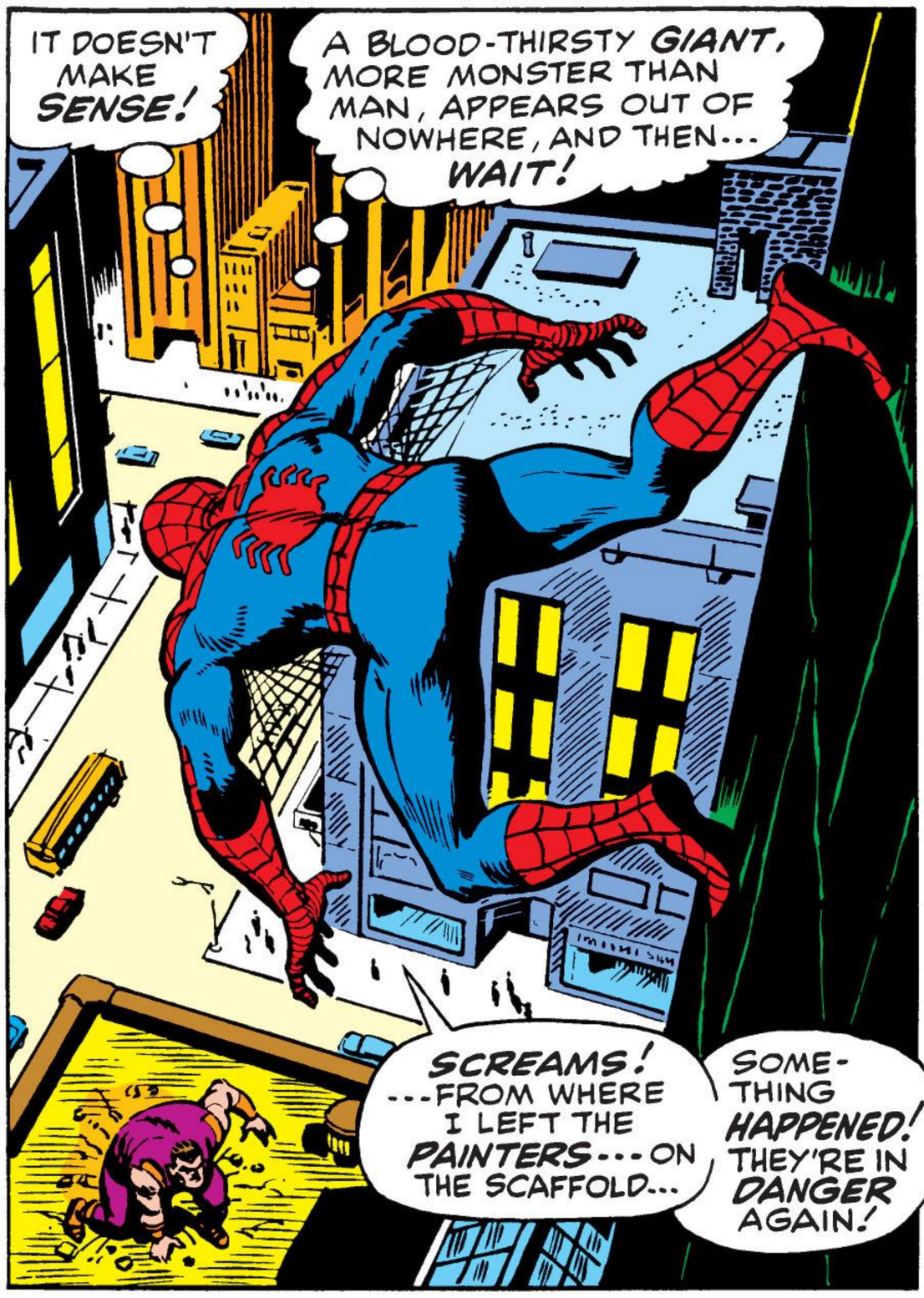

SORRY, BIG MAN.
NOW THAT I KNOW HOW FAST YOU ARE, YOU DON'T CATCH ME TWICE LIKE THAT.
ZAK!


THIS IS TOO MUCH!
HIS FINGERS ARE SO STRONG... HE CAN CLING TO THE WALL... BY DIGGING HAND-HOLDS IN THE SOLID BRICK!
YOU'VE HAD IT, PUNK! THIS IS THE PAY-OFF.

DON'T BET ON IT, SMASHER-- OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF!
US FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR-HOOD SPIDER-MEN ARE A HARDY BREED.
CLOSER... THAT'S IT. COME JUST A LITTLE CLOSER...

HEY, CHUCKLES... LOOK WHO'S FALLING NOW.
THOK!

NUTS! THAT PRO-TRUDING LEDGE BELOW BROKE HIS FALL.
WHEN HE GETS UP, HE'LL BE DEADLIER THAN EVER!
IF ONLY I KNEW SOME-THING ABOUT HIM-- ASIDE FROM THAT CRAZY NAME--
WHO IS HE? WHAT DOES HE WANT?
FOOM!


IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
A BLOOD-THIRSTY GIANT, MORE MONSTER THAN MAN, APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE, AND THEN... WAIT!
SCREAMS! ...FROM WHERE I LEFT THE PAINTERS... ON THE SCAFFOLD...
SOMETHING HAPPENED! THEY'RE IN DANGER AGAIN!

CAN'T... HOLD ON... ANY LONGER...
NO! NO! YOU'VE GOT TO! WE..CAN'T FALL... NOW!

I DIDN'T WANNA MAKE A LIFE'S WORK OUT OF SAVING YOU GUYS...
BUT THAT'S THE WAY THE SCAFFOLD CRUMBLES.

YOU DID IT! YOU CAUGHT US!
IF NOT FOR YOU... WE'D HAVE... BEEN KILLED!
OKAY, OKAY. I'LL SEND YOU A FAN CLUB APPLICATION...
BUT QUIT CHOKING ME.
I WAS SURE..WE WERE BOTH... GONERS!
BUT WAIT... WHAT ABOUT THAT MONSTER?

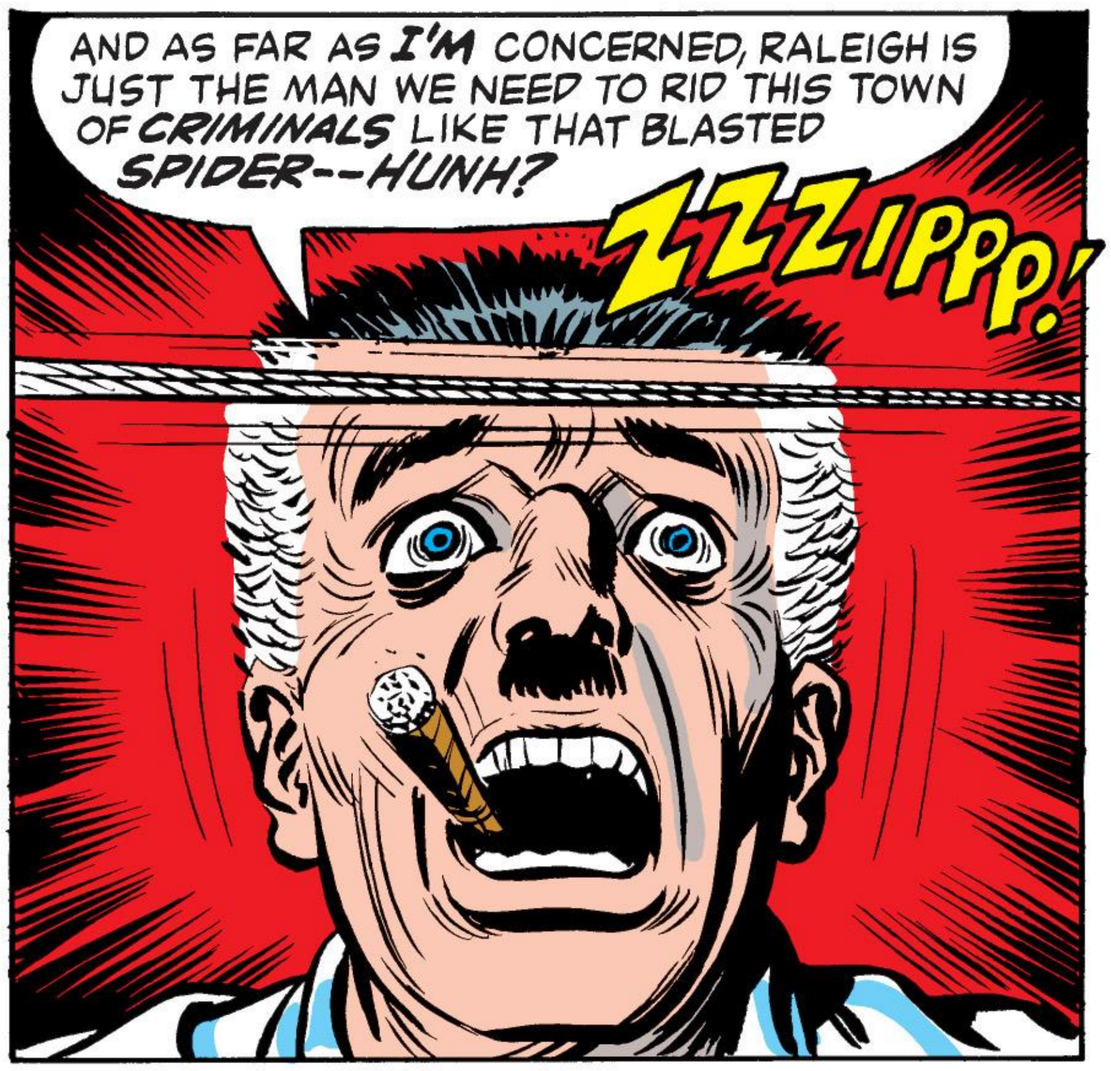
THE MAN MONSTER, EH?
I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T ASK!
WELL, I GUESS IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN WISHING TO GET RID OF HIM.
SO HERE WE GO AGAIN...
GOOD LUCK, FELLA.
ENOUGH WITH THE SMALL TALK, PAL!
I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE.

HOW ABOUT THAT? HE'S GONE!
AND, THOUGH IT MAY NOT BE IN THE BEST TRADITION OF SPIDERDOM...
I CAN'T SAY I'M SORRY.

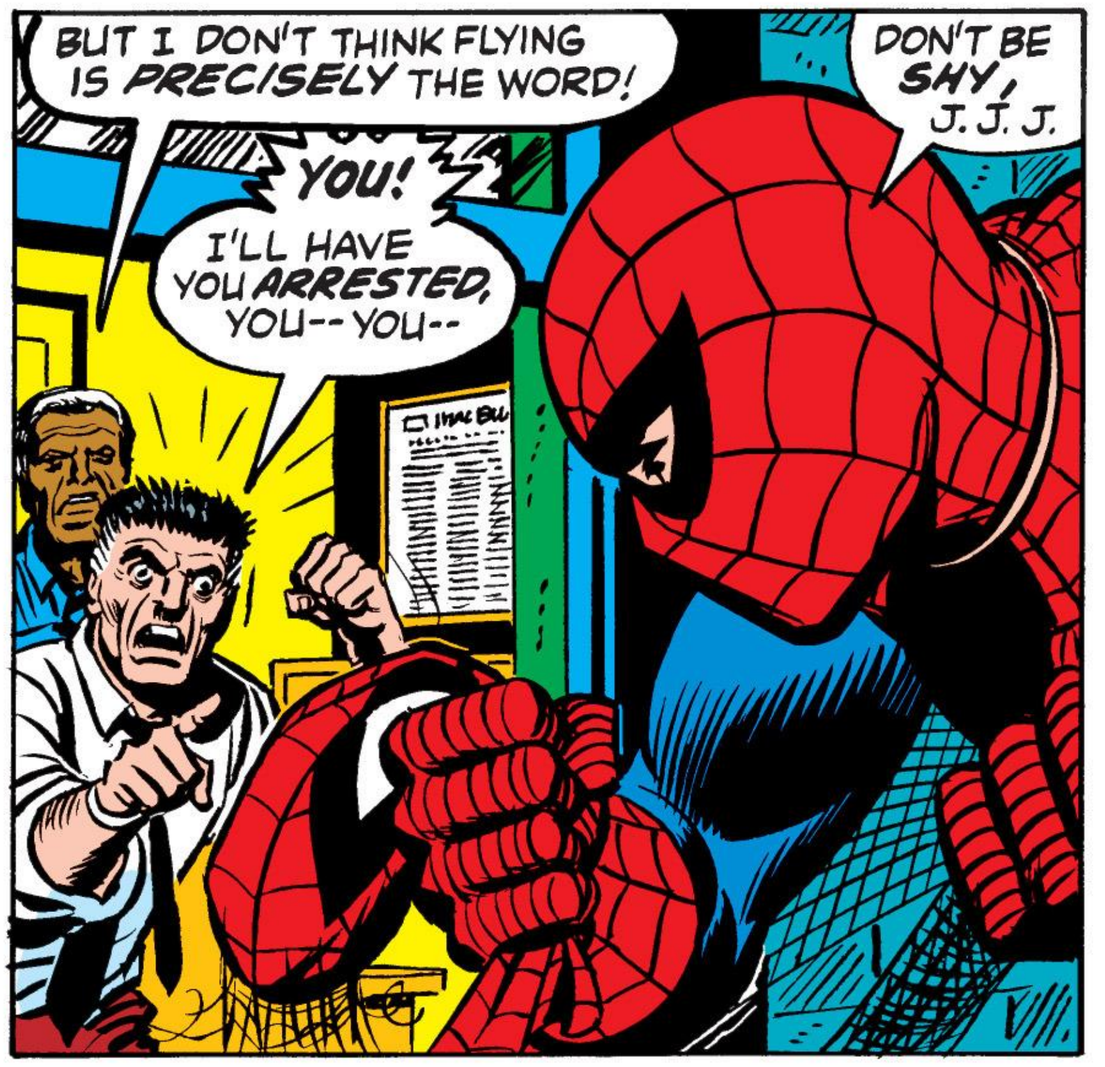
BUT, I'VE A HUNCH WE'RE BOUND TO TANGLE AGAIN, SOONER OR LATER---
...AND SINCE I'M NOT EXACTLY A MASOCHIST, MAYBE IT'S TIME I LOOKED INTO OTHER THINGS...
...SUCH AS RETRIEVING MY ORIGINAL MASK FROM JOLLY OL' J. JONAH JAMESON!

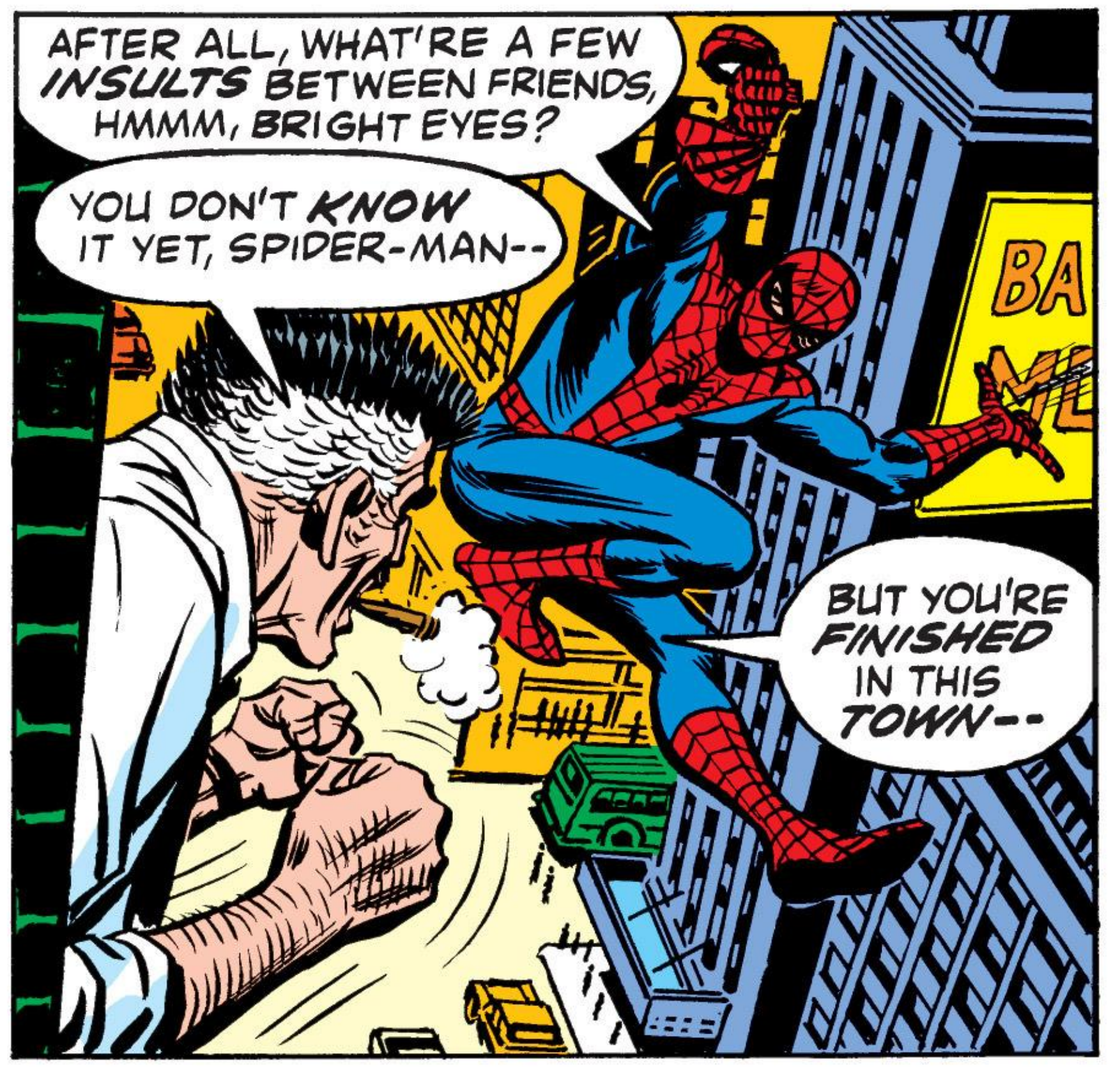
FOR A WHILE DURING MY FIGHT WITH OCTOPUS, I THOUGHT I'D LOST IT FOR GOOD*--
GUESS I'M JUST LUCKY ROBERTSON'S KID FOUND IT--
DAILY BUGLE
--AND THAT ROBBIE BROUGHT IT TO JAMESON--
*SPIDEY #113--ROY

"--SO THE BUGLE'S FRIENDLY PUBLISHER COULD HANG IT LIKE A TROPHY ON HIS PEGBOARD!"
--BUT ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS RALEIGH CHARACTER, JONAH?
FRANKLY, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE MAN I JUST DON'T TRUST.
I DON'T PAY YOU FOR OPINIONS, ROBERTSON.
YOU'RE THE EDITOR-- POLICY IS MY DEPARTMENT.


AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, RALEIGH IS JUST THE MAN WE NEED TO RID THIS TOWN OF CRIMINALS LIKE THAT BLASTED SPIDER--HUNH?
ZZZIPPP!

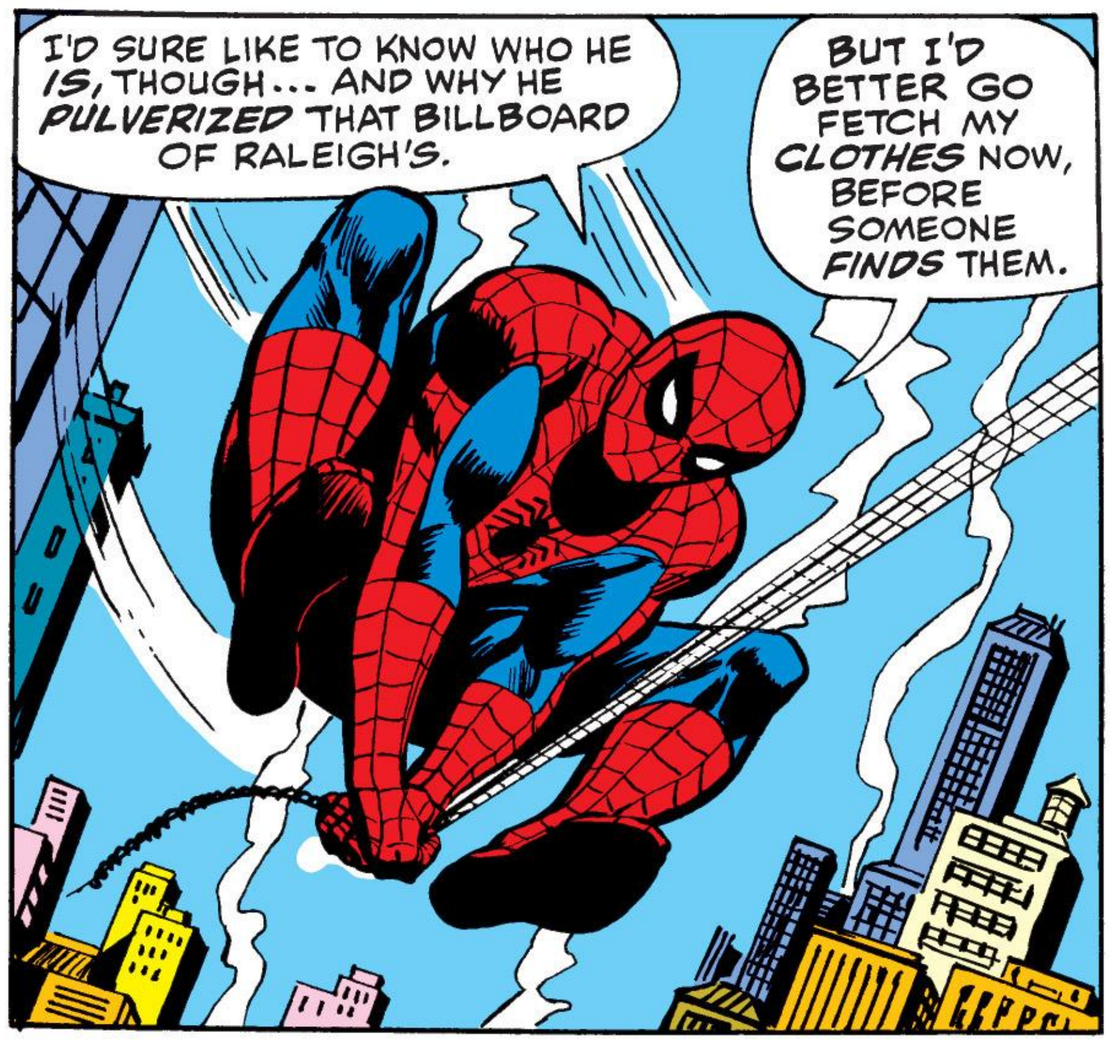
ROBERTSON, AM I GOING MAD?
THE MASK--FLYING--?
I SEE IT TOO, JONAH--

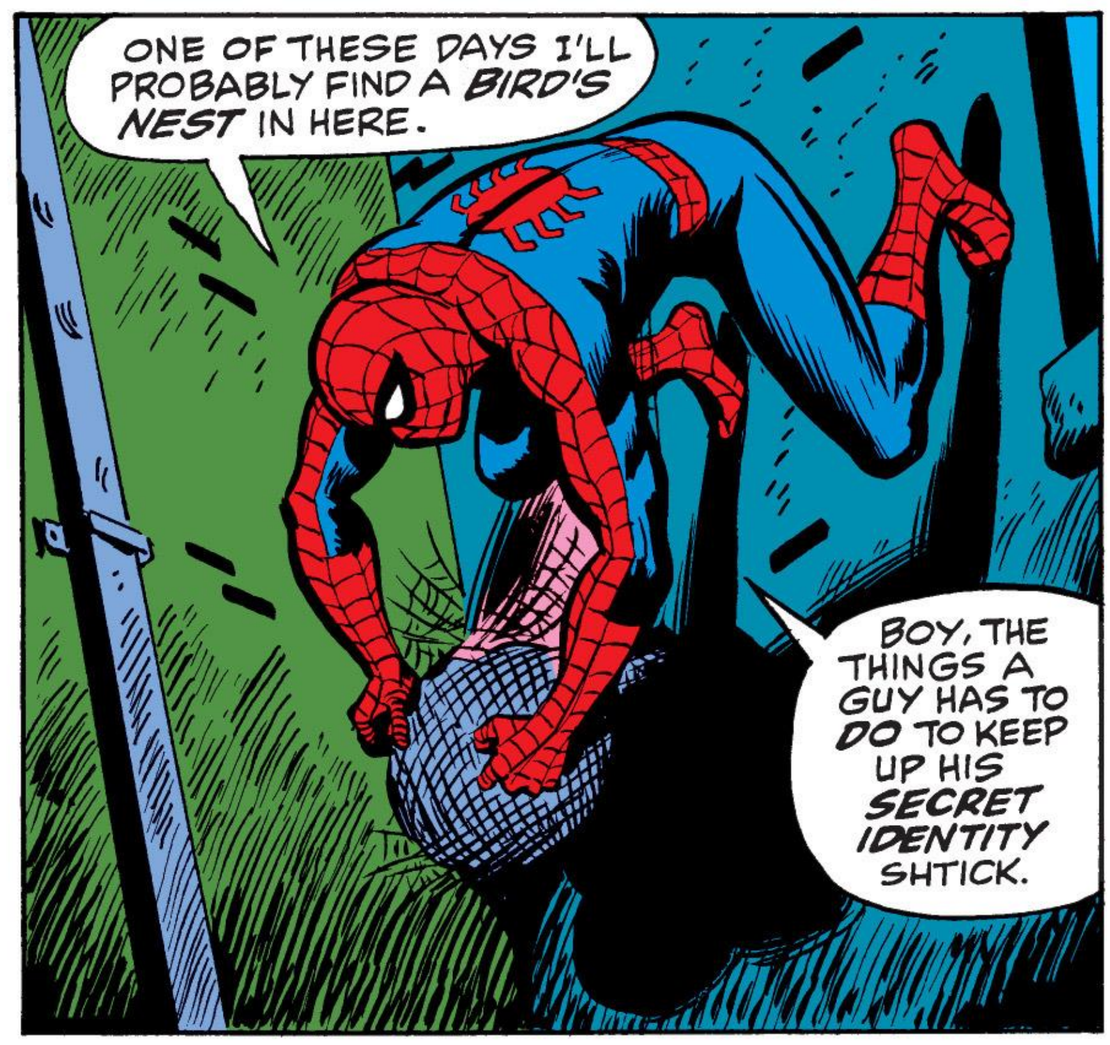

BUT I DON'T THINK FLYING IS PRECISELY THE WORD!
YOU!
I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED, YOU--YOU--
DON'T BE SHY, J. J. J.


AFTER ALL, WHAT'RE A FEW INSULTS BETWEEN FRIENDS, HMMM, BRIGHT EYES?
YOU DON'T KNOW IT YET, SPIDER-MAN--
BUT YOU'RE FINISHED IN THIS TOWN--

--YOU AND ALL THE OTHER COSTUMED CRIMINALS JUST LIKE YOU!
GREAT! I'VE BEEN NEEDING A VACATION!
TA-TA, LAUGHING BOY!
THANKS FOR KEEPING MY HEAD-PIECE WARM!

SOON, ON A BUILDING NOT FAR AWAY...
UMMM. FEELS GOOD TO GET OUT OF THAT SUFFOCATING CELLO-PHANE.
ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS WAIT FOR THE SMASHER TO SHOW HIS UGLY MUTT--
--AND I'LL BE THE BEST-DRESSED CASUALTY IN NEW YORK!


I'D SURE LIKE TO KNOW WHO HE IS, THOUGH... AND WHY HE PULVERIZED THAT BILLBOARD OF RALEIGH'S.
BUT I'D BETTER GO FETCH MY CLOTHES NOW, BEFORE SOMEONE FINDS THEM.

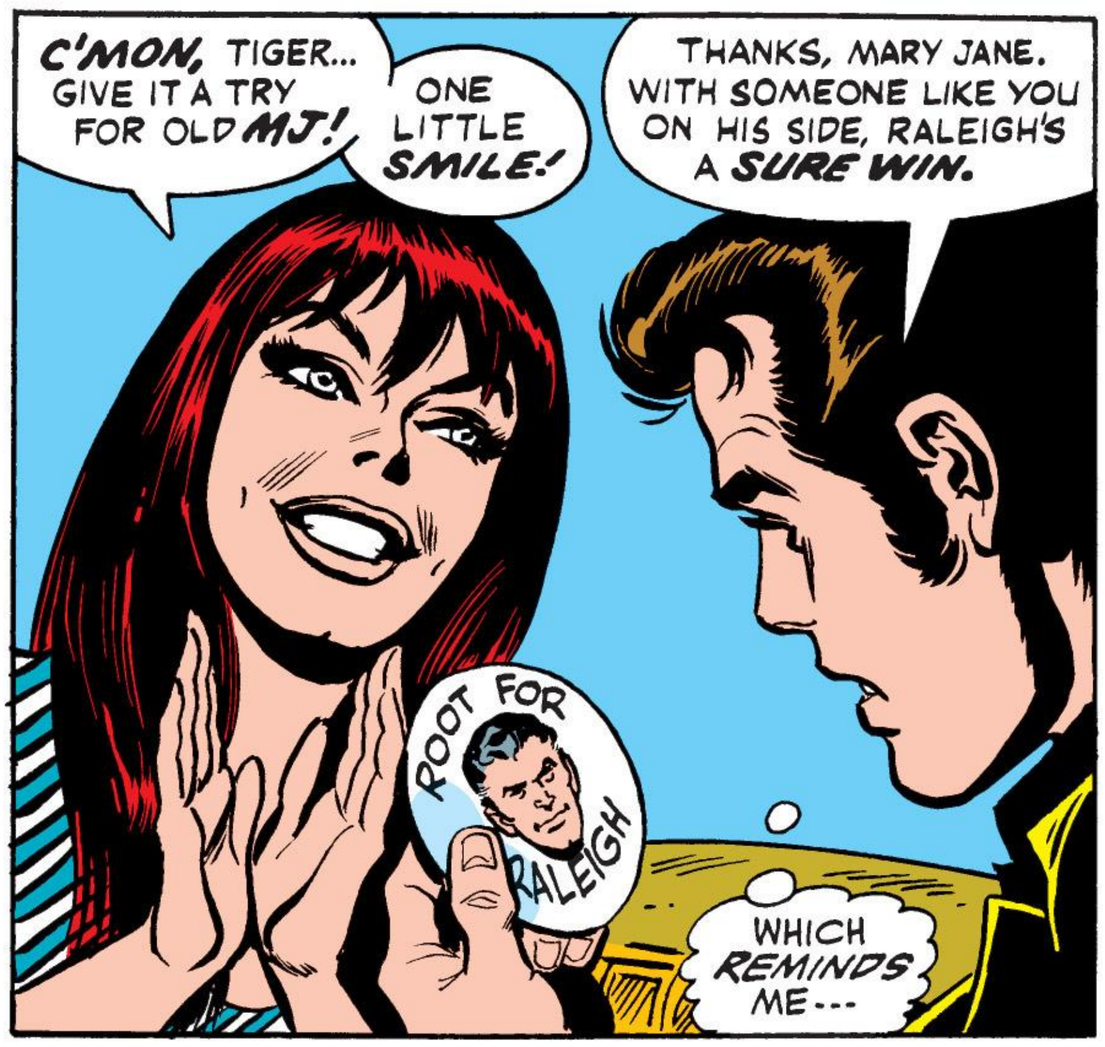

ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL PROBABLY FIND A BIRD'S NEST IN HERE.
BOY, THE THINGS A GUY HAS TO DO TO KEEP UP HIS SECRET IDENTITY SHTICK.

TOO BAD I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO SET UP MY AUTOMATIC CAMERA.
THE BUGLE WOULD PROBABLY PAY A BUNDLE FOR SOME PIX OF THAT DOUBLE-SIZED DROPOUT FROM A HORROR MOVIE.
OH, WELL... AT LEAST I'VE GOT PICS OF OCK AND HAMMERHEAD.

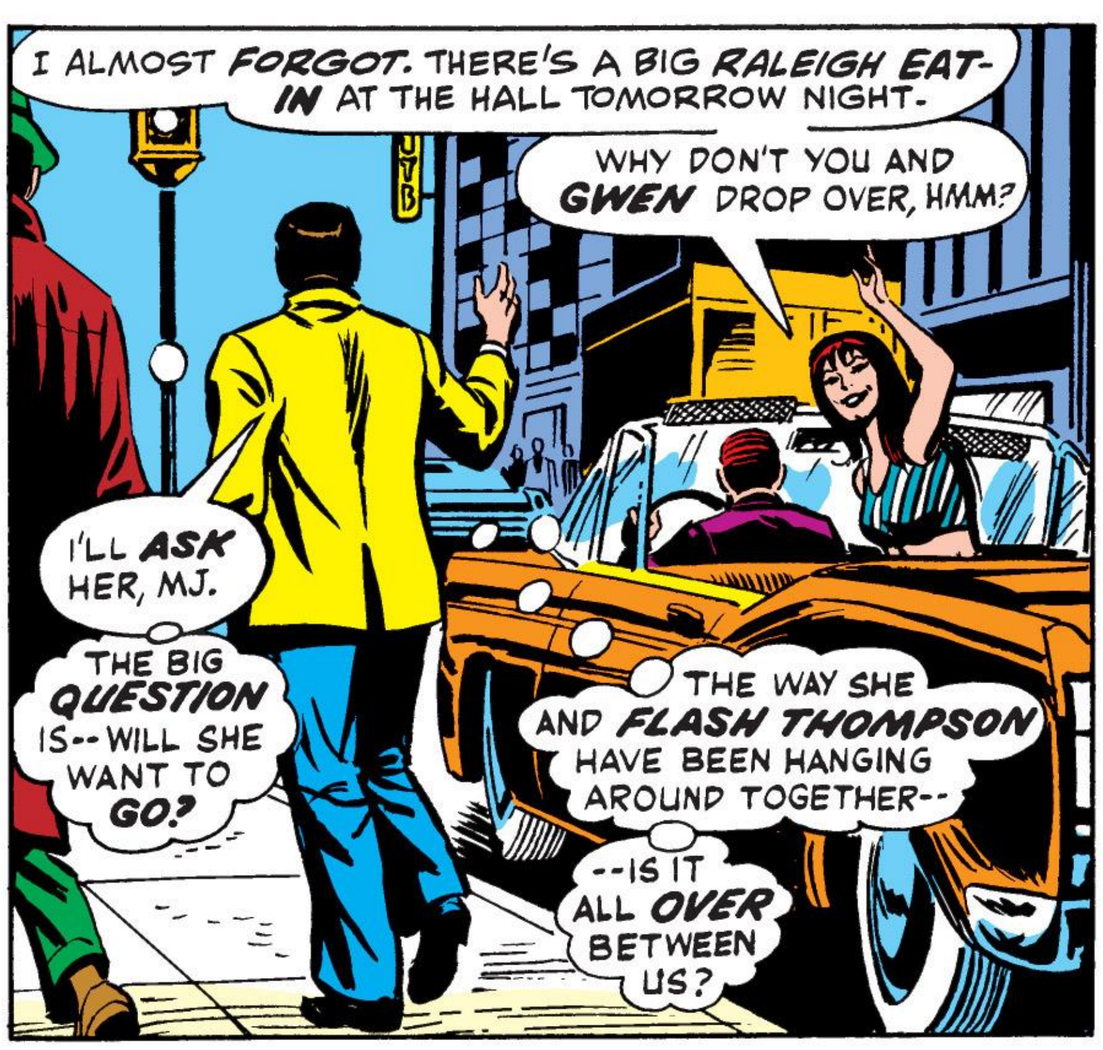
MAYBE THOSE WILL GET JAMESON OFF MY BACK ABOUT THE MONEY I OWE HIM FOR MY STAFF JOB.
I SURE HOPE SO! WHAT WITH DOCTOR BILLS ON THIS NUTTY ULCER OF MINE, I NEED ALL THE CASH I CAN GET!
BETTER VISIT HIM AGAIN... ONLY THIS TIME AS PETER PARKER...
... HIS FAVORITE, FORMERLY-FREE-LANCE PHOTOGRAPHER!

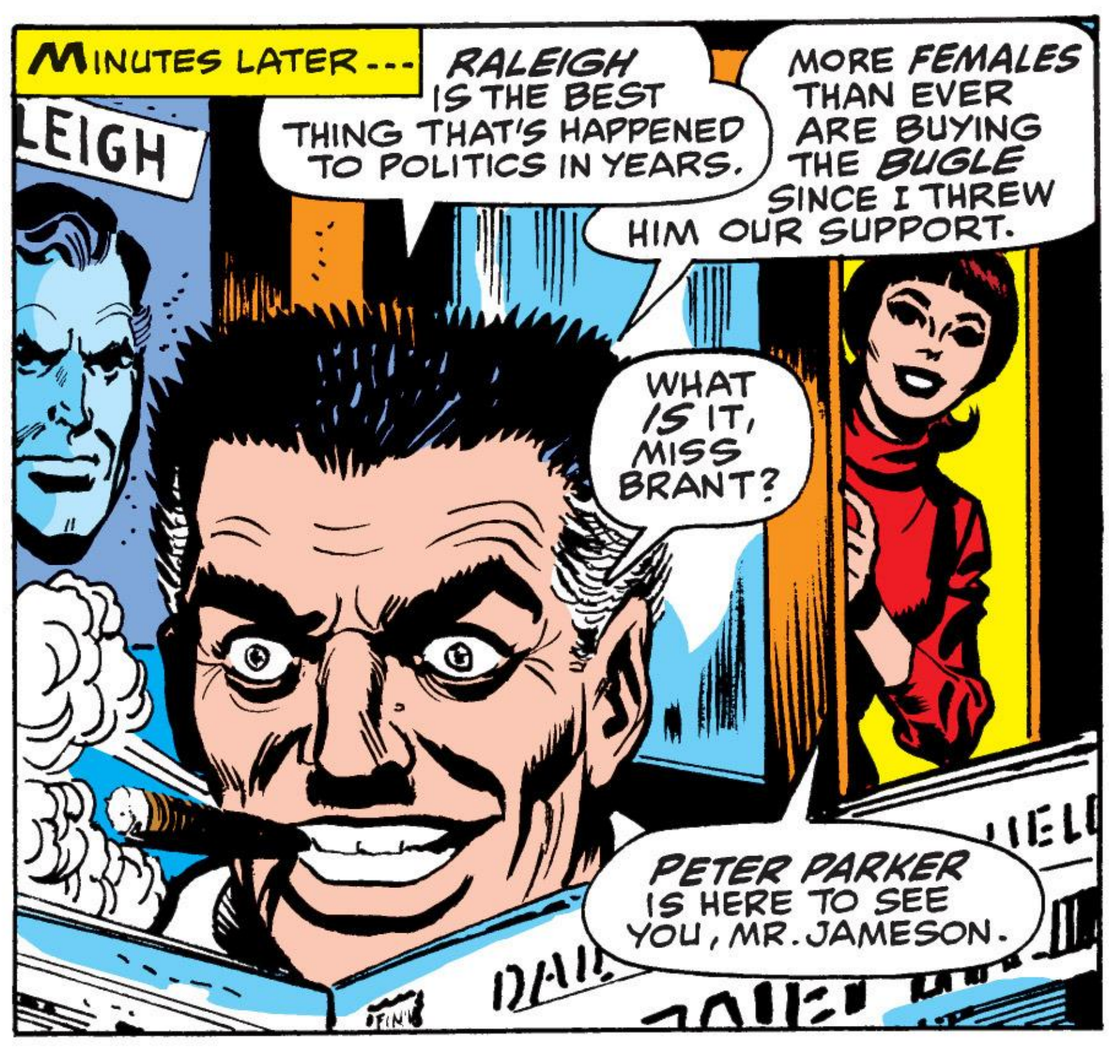
LOOK, MAN... THERE'S PETEY-O!
HEY, SLOW DOWN, ROOMMATE - WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.
PEOPLE, YOU'RE THE FIRST NICE THING THAT'S HAPPENED ALL DAY.
WHAT'S GOING ON?

WE HEARD ABOUT YOUR AUNT, PETE.
THOUGHT WE'D TRY TO CHEER YOU UP A BIT.
WHAT'S THE BADGE, MARY JANE?
IT'S A RALEIGH ROOTER BUTTON, PETEY.
WITH ONE OF THESE, YOU JUST CAN'T BE GLUM!


C'MON, TIGER... GIVE IT A TRY FOR OLD MJ!
ONE LITTLE SMILE!
THANKS, MARY JANE. WITH SOMEONE LIKE YOU ON HIS SIDE, RALEIGH'S A SURE WIN.
ROOT FOR RALEIGH
WHICH REMINDS ME---

HAVE TO RUN, NOW, MJ. I CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME AND POLISH MY BUTTON.
STOUT FELLOW.
CAN WE GIVE YOU A LIFT, PETE?
NO THANKS, HARR---
I'VE GOTTA STOP AT THE BUGLE ON THE WAY.


I ALMOST FORGOT. THERE'S A BIG RALEIGH EAT-IN AT THE HALL TOMORROW NIGHT.
WHY DON'T YOU AND GWEN DROP OVER, HMM?
I'LL ASK HER, MJ.
THE BIG QUESTION IS--WILL SHE WANT TO GO?
THE WAY SHE AND FLASH THOMPSON HAVE BEEN HANGING AROUND TOGETHER--
--IS IT ALL OVER BETWEEN US?


MINUTES LATER---
RALEIGH IS THE BEST THING THAT'S HAPPENED TO POLITICS IN YEARS.
MORE FEMALES THAN EVER ARE BUYING THE BUGLE SINCE I THREW HIM OUR SUPPORT.
WHAT IS IT, MISS BRANT?
PETER PARKER IS HERE TO SEE YOU, MR. JAMESON.

IF HE WANTS TO SEE ME, GIVE HIM A SNAPSHOT.
THE PEST HEARD THAT, MISTER.
TELL HIM I'M TOO BUSY...UNLESS THE PEST HAS SOME FRESH NEWS PHOTOS FOR ME.
PETER.. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE...
RINNGGG
DON'T YOU EVER KNOCK FIRST?

WHY WASTE TIME, JJJ?
I KNEW HOW EAGER YOU'D BE TO SEE THESE PHOTOS OF OCK'S CAPTURE--
MR. JAMESON?
ARE YOU LISTENING?
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M ON THE BLASTED PHONE?
EH? WHAT'S THAT? A RAMPAGING GIANT--?
SHUT UP, PARKER.

MISS BRANT! SEND ROBERTSON IN HERE... ON THE DOUBLE.
SOME OVERGROWN CRACKPOT HAS A GRUDGE AGAINST RALEIGH.
AND THAT MEANS NEWS!
BEFORE YOU YELL "STOP THE PRESSES"... WHAT ABOUT THESE PICS?
PICS? PICS? OF THOSE TWO CIRCUS CLOWNS?

PARKER, GET OUT OF HERE!
I WANT PHOTOS OF THAT GIANT-- NOT HAS-BEENS LIKE HAMMERHEAD!
BETTER HIGHTAIL IT, SON, BEFORE HE BLOWS A GASKET.
WHERE IN BLAZES IS ROBERTSON?
RIGHT HERE, JJ.

IT LOOKS LIKE THE UNDERWORLD IS OUT TO SMASH RALEIGH!
FIRST THREATS, THEN BOMB SCARES, AND NOW BILLBOARD SMASHING!
I WANT THE WHOLE STORY.
OUR BEST MEN ARE ON IT ALREADY, JJ.
I'VE GOT TO LEARN MORE ABOUT RALEIGH.
IF JOLLY JONAH'S IN HIS CORNER, HE CAN'T BE ALL GOOD.

AREN'T YOU GOING TO STAY AND HEAR RALEIGH'S SPEECH, PETER?
I'LL CATCH IT LATER, BETTY.
I'VE GOT TO GET HUSTLING FOR SOME PICS OF THAT SMASHER CHARACTER.
BESIDES, YOU HEAR ONE CAMPAIGN SPEECH... YOU'VE HEARD 'EM ALL.
BUT RALEIGH'S DIFFERENT. HE'S HONEST.
AND THAT'S AS DIFFERENT AS YOU CAN GET.

SAY... RALEIGH LOOKS PRETTY MAD.
HE JUST HEARD ABOUT HIS BILLBOARD BEING WRECKED.
SHHHH... LET'S HEAR WHAT HE SAYS...

THE UNDERWORLD HAS JUST DECLARED WAR...
WAR ON LAW AND ORDER!
WAR ON YOU... AND ON ME.
AND WE MUST FACE THIS CHALLENGE... TOGETHER.

WILL WE STAND IDLY BY WHILE THE CRIME RATE RISES?
I SAY NO!
WILL WE SURRENDER THIS FAIR CITY TO THOSE WHO WOULD DESTROY US?
I SAY NO!
TV
WE WILL NOT BOW TO THREATS... WE WILL NOT BOW TO FEAR...
WE WILL BATTLE THE FORCES OF EVIL... AND WE SHALL WIN!

LET THE CRIME LORDS TAKE HEED... THE MORE THEY ATTACK ME... THE HARDER I SHALL FIGHT.
I WILL NEVER BETRAY THE TRUST YOU HAVE GIVEN ME.
I WILL ALWAYS BE.. YOUR SERVANT!

NICE SPEECH, RALEIGH... REAL NICE.
WE BEEN MEANIN' TO TALK TA YA 'BOUT THESE SPEECHES OF YOURS, ME 'N THE BOYS...
...WE WANTED TO TELL YA TO LAY OFF.
"LAY OFF"?

YOU GOT ME, RALEIGH... THIS BUNK ABOUT ORGANIZED CRIME...
THE BOYS DON'T LIKE IT, FRIEND. IF YOU DON'T WATCH YOUR STEP--
YOU MIGHT JUST FIND YOURSELF GIVIN' SPEECHES-- FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER!
SIR, ARE YOU ATTEMPTING TO INTIMIDATE ME?
NOW! YOU'RE READIN' ME, MISTER RALEIGH.

BUT YOU, MY FRIEND, ARE HARDLY READING ME.
THESE SPEECHES ARE NOT MERE SLOGANEERING, NOR ARE THEY THE MOUTHINGS OF A POLITICAL CYNIC.
I MEAN WHAT I SAY, FRIEND...
...AND I HAVE NOT YET BEGUN TO SPEAK...

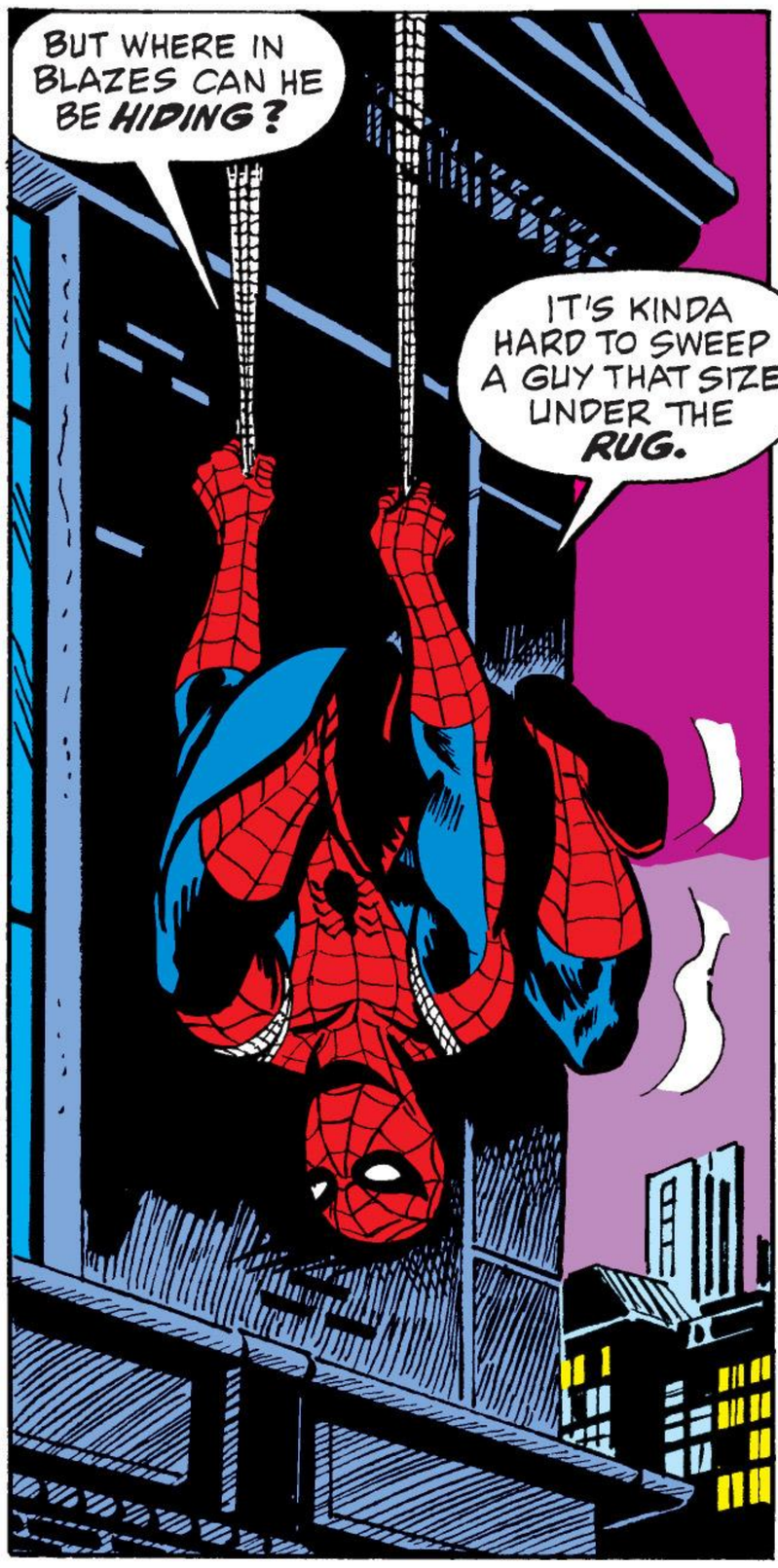
...FOR, BELIEVE ME, WHEN I DO BEGIN... MY VOICE WILL ECHO LIKE A BELL...

... A BELL WHICH WILL SUMMON THE LEGIONS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS...
... AND TOGETHER, WE WILL CRUSH YOU, YOU AND ALL YOUR FILTHY KIND...
...CRUSH YOU... LIKE THE VERMIN YOU ARE!
YOU... YOU'RE MAD..!
NO, MY FRIEND... YOU'RE THE MAD ONE.
YOU THINK YOU'LL ESCAPE OUR VENGEANCE...

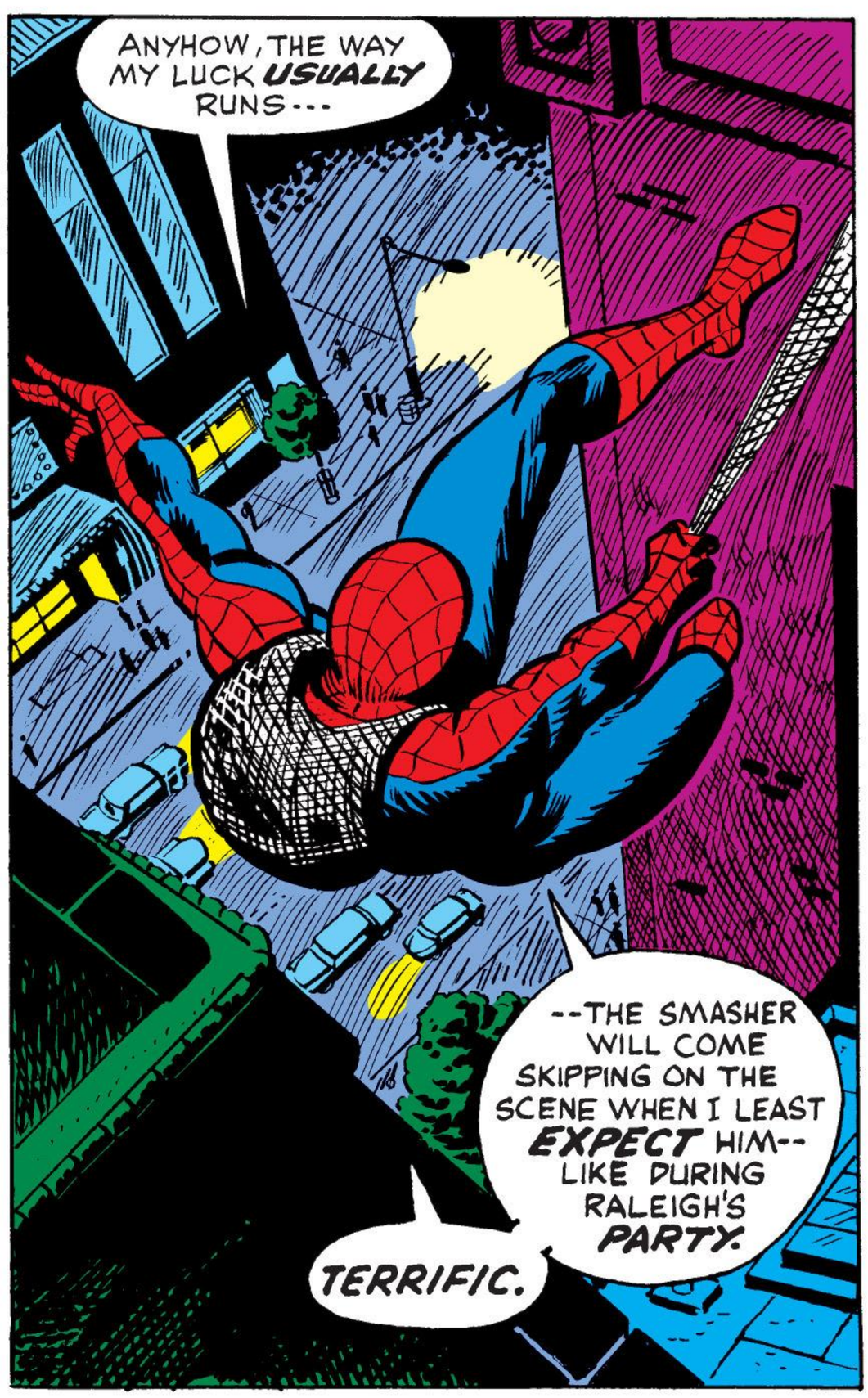
...BUT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE!
THIS RICHARD RALEIGH SWEARS!

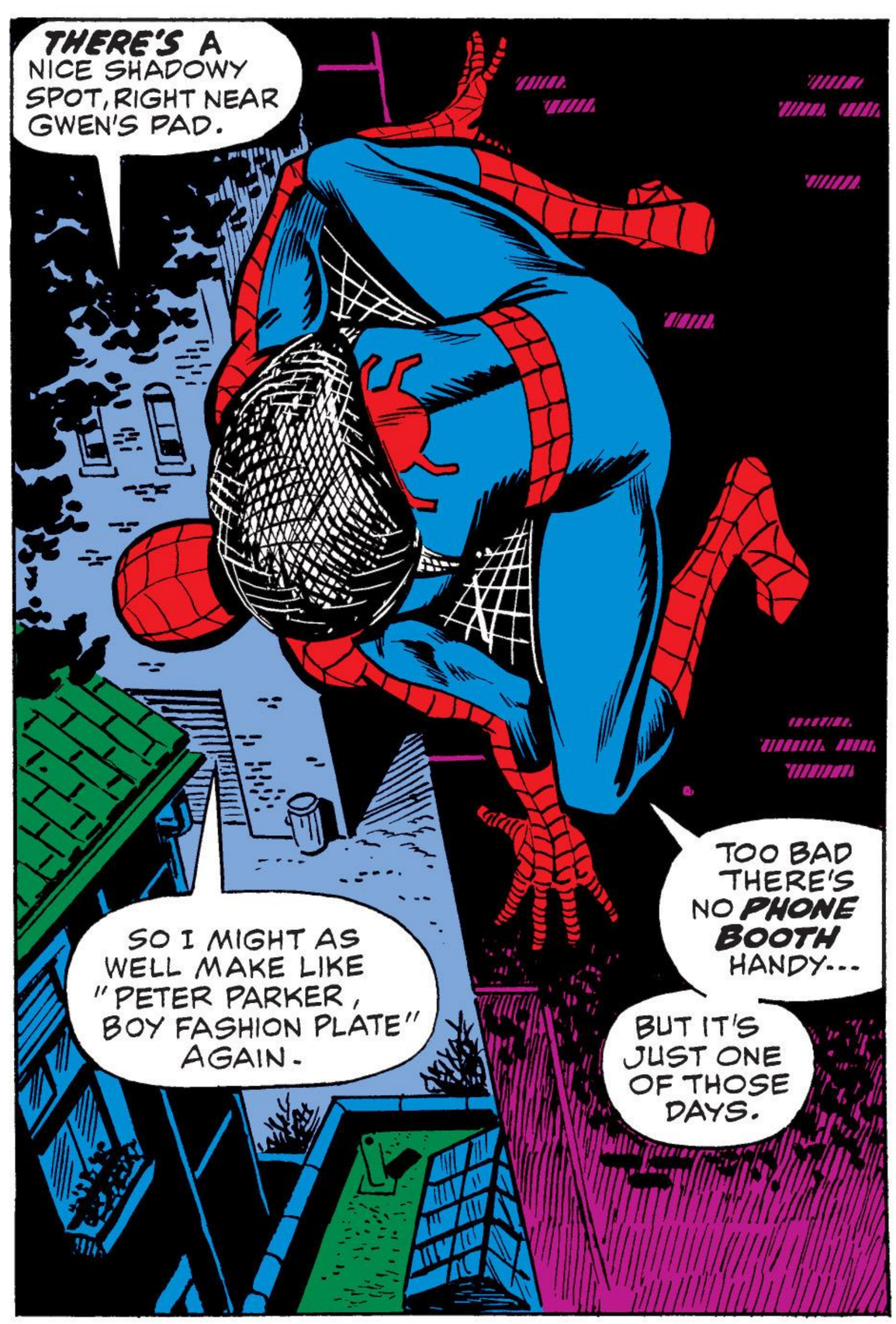
OKAY, LITERATURE LOVER... NOW THAT YOU'VE STRUGGLED THROUGH ONE OF THE LONGEST INTRODUCTIONS ON RECORD, WHAT SAY WE REJOIN OUR THOUGHTFUL HERO THE NEXT EVENING, AS HE SWINGS TOWARD A TENSE RENDEZVOUS WITH A GIRL NAMED GWEN...
I KNOW I'M JUST POSTPONING THINGS WITH GWENDY... THAT AND TRYING TO GET MY THOUGHTS OFF AUNT MAY...
... BUT I CAN'T HELP KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR THAT NUTTY SMASHER DUDE.
THE WAY HE'S STIRRED THINGS UP, I ALMOST WONDER IF--

NO WAY! THE IDEA'S TOO FAR OUT.
BESIDES-- IT'S ALL ACADEMIC, ANYWAY.
HE'S NOT THE KIND OF PLAYMATE YOU RUN INTO ON EVERY STREET CORNER.

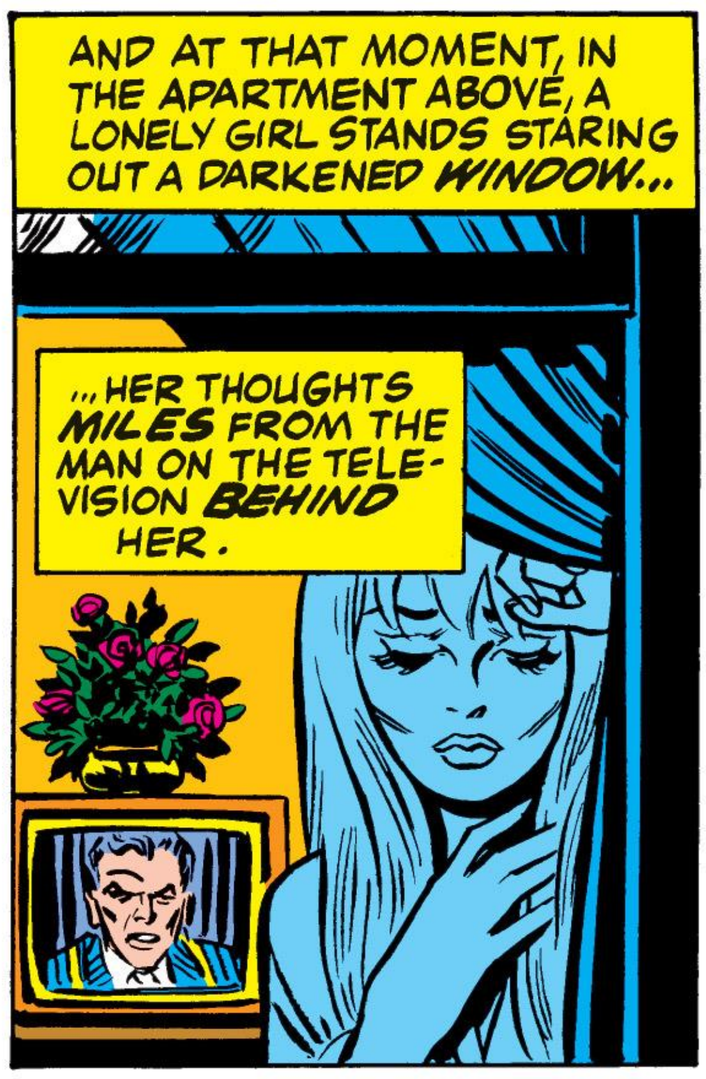

BUT WHERE IN BLAZES CAN HE BE HIDING?
IT'S KINDA HARD TO SWEEP A GUY THAT SIZE UNDER THE RUG.

WELL, I'LL WORRY ABOUT HIM SOME OTHER TIME!
NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY-- I CAN'T HOLD OFF MEETING GWEN FOREVER.
I'LL JUST HAVE TO FACE HER-- ASK HER IF IT'S ME-- OR FLASH.

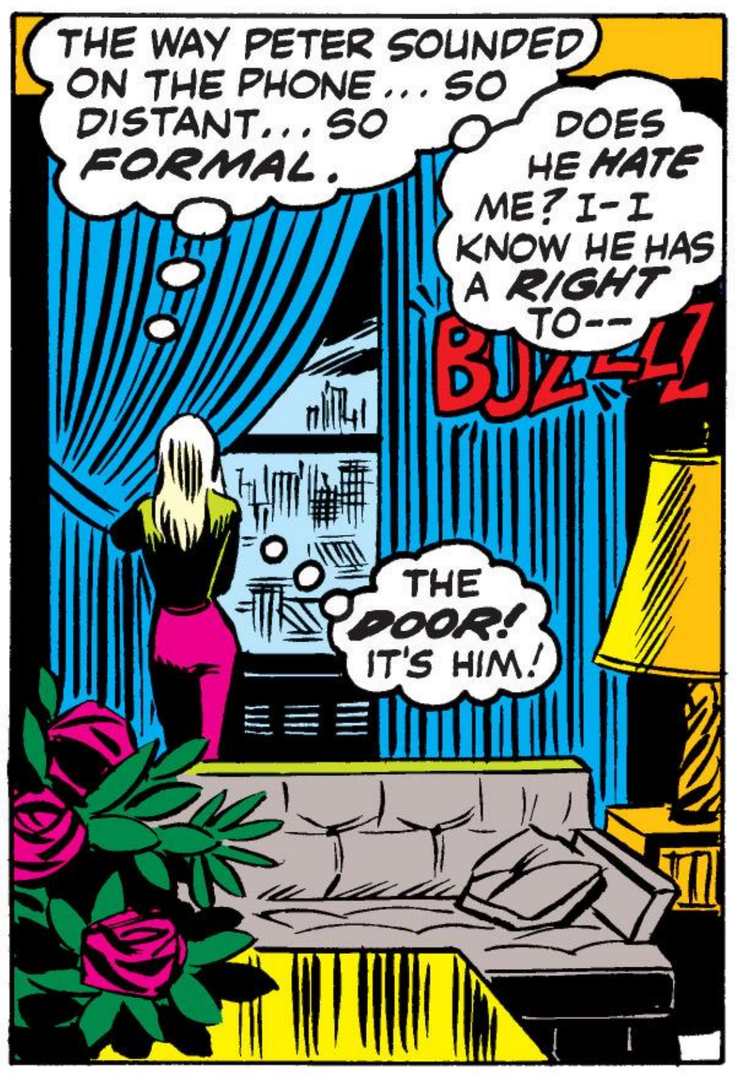

ANYHOW, THE WAY MY LUCK USUALLY RUNS---
--THE SMASHER WILL COME SKIPPING ON THE SCENE WHEN I LEAST EXPECT HIM-- LIKE DURING RALEIGH'S PARTY.
TERRIFIC.

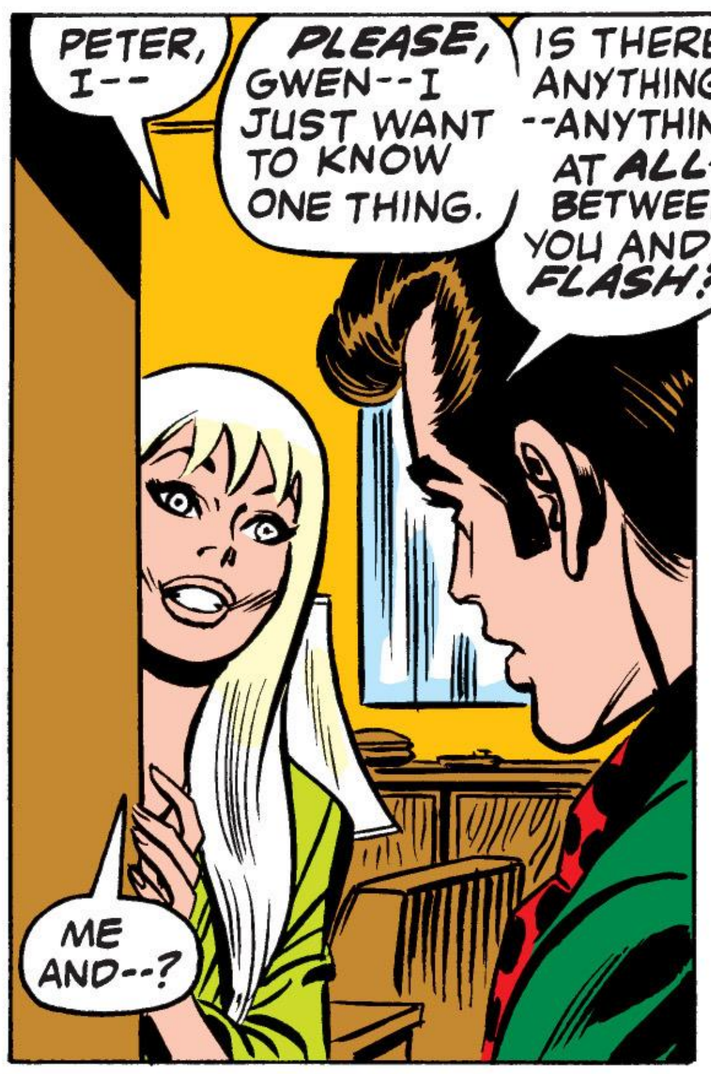

THERE'S A NICE SHADOWY SPOT, RIGHT NEAR GWEN'S PAD.
SO I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE LIKE "PETER PARKER, BOY FASHION PLATE" AGAIN.
TOO BAD THERE'S NO PHONE BOOTH HANDY---
BUT IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE DAYS.

AW, WHO AM I TRYING TO KID?
I'M AS NERVOUS AS A TEENAGER ON HIS FIRST DATE...
...OR HIS LAST ONE.


AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE APARTMENT ABOVE, A LONELY GIRL STANDS STARING OUT A DARKENED WINDOW...
...HER THOUGHTS MILES FROM THE MAN ON THE TELEVISION BEHIND HER.

I FEEL SO GUILTY... THE WAY I SPOKE TO PETER'S AUNT, TOLD HER HOW MATERNAL SHE'D BEEN WITH HIM...
WAS IT THAT WHICH MADE HER LEAVE...?
AM I THE CAUSE OF PETER'S MISERY?


THE WAY PETER SOUNDED ON THE PHONE... SO DISTANT... SO FORMAL.
DOES HE HATE ME? I-I KNOW HE HAS A RIGHT TO--
BUZZZZ
THE DOOR! IT'S HIM!

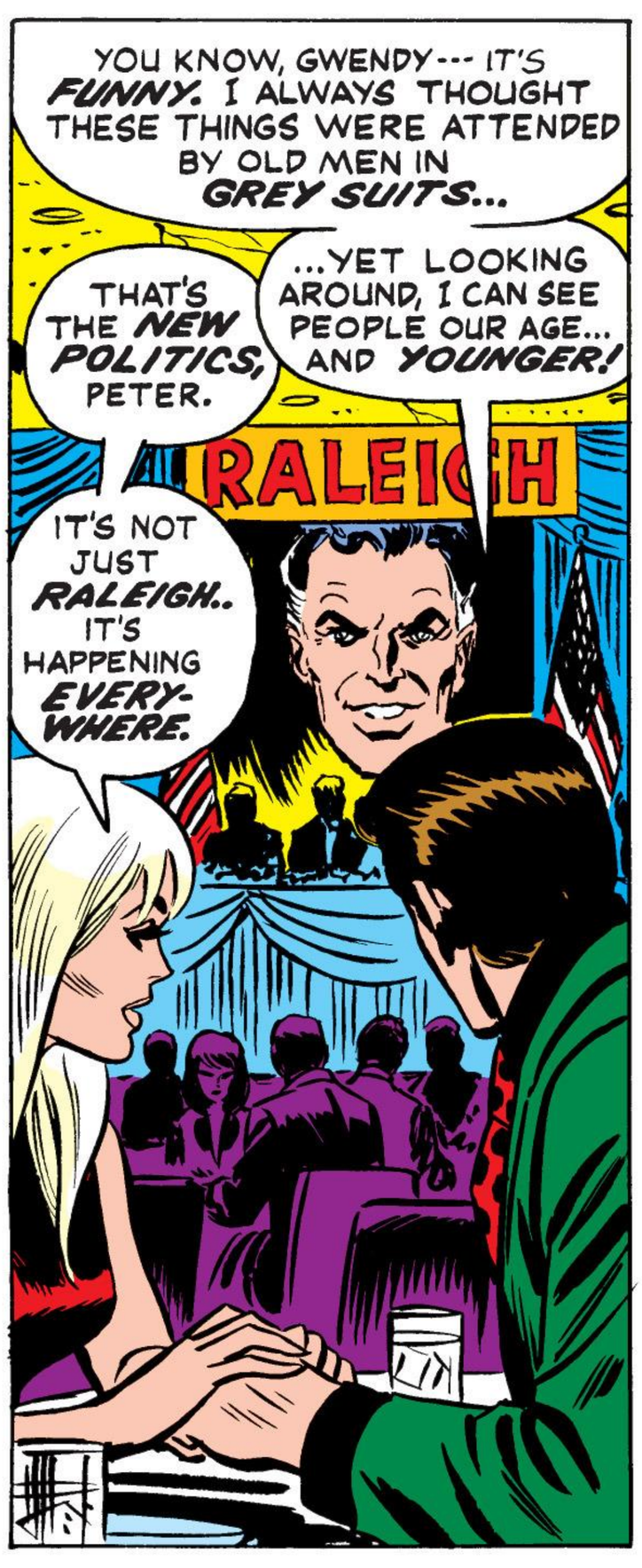

PETER, I--
PLEASE, GWEN--I JUST WANT TO KNOW ONE THING.
IS THERE ANYTHING --ANYTHING AT ALL-- BETWEEN YOU AND FLASH?
ME AND--?

OH, PETER--YOU DARLING FOOL! THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN FLASH AND ME--
WE'RE FRIENDS-- ONLY FRIENDS, PETER!
BUT DON'T ANSWER. JUST HOLD ME--
--HOLD ME-- AND DON'T LET GO!

BUT EVENTUALLY THE SURPRISED MR. PARKER DOES LET GO, AND SOME THIRTY MINUTES LATER, THE REINSTATED LOVERS ARRIVE AT AN EAST SIDE HOTEL, WHERE--
YOU BLEW IT, PETEY-O. THE MAN'S ALREADY BEEN HERE.
AND WHAT A SPEECH! I MAY NOT BUY SOME OF HIS VIEWS... BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE...
RALEIGH'S SINCERE!
SEEMS LIKE MOST OF THE MEDIA AGREE WITH YOU, MJ.

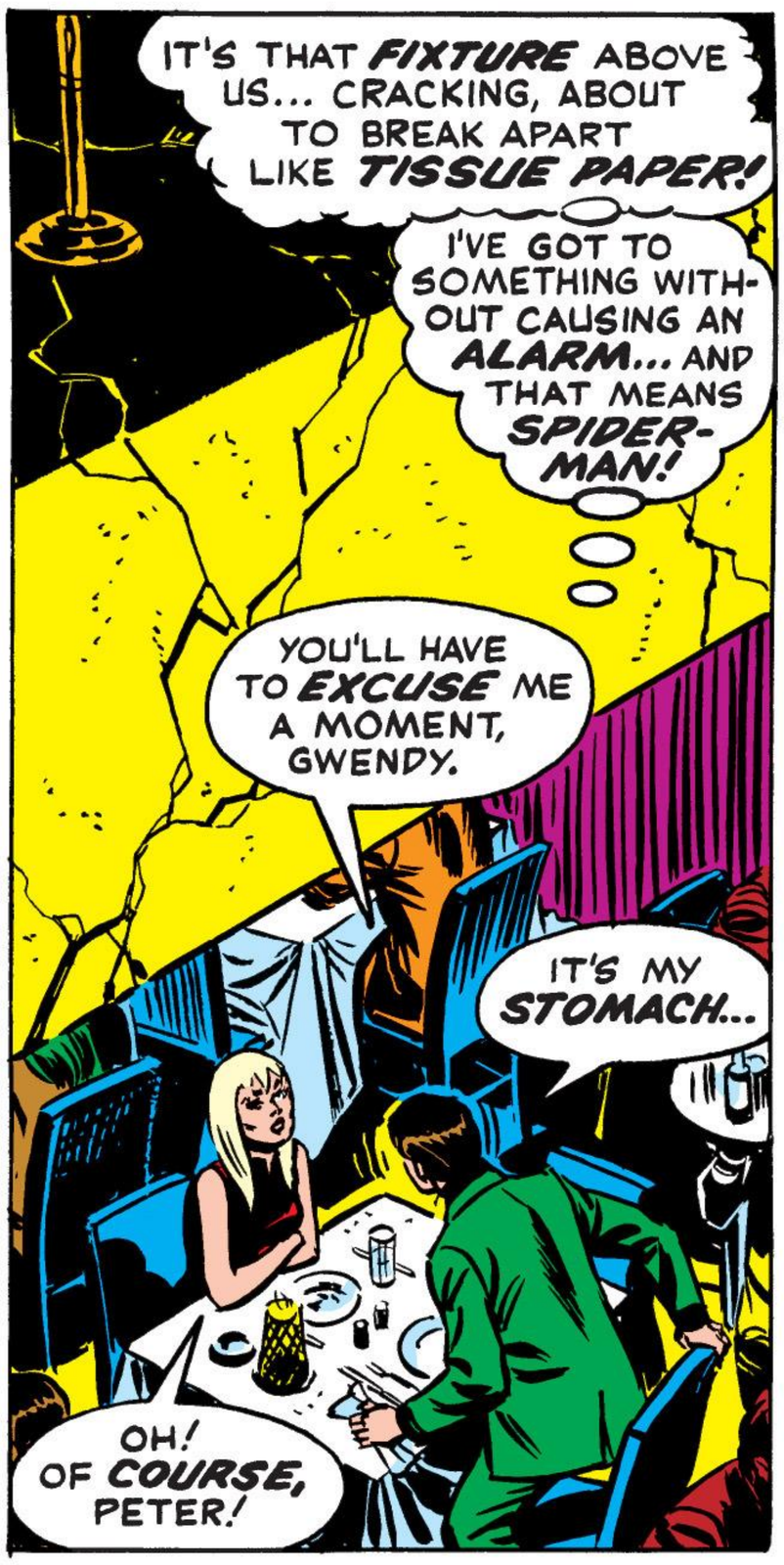
WHY SHOULDN'T THEY, TIGER? THE MAN HAS STYLE...
...AND ISN'T THAT WHAT THE GAME'S ALL ABOUT?
FUNNY... I'D ALWAYS THOUGHT ISSUES COUNTED IN THERE, SOMEWHERE.
UH OH... LOOK WHO THE LAST SPEAKER IS, GWEN.
RALEI
"MR. CHARISMA, 1972!"

--AND, IN CONCLUSION, I WOULD LIKE TO SAY---
YOU OLD HAMBONE, YOU'VE BEEN CONCLUDING FOR THE PAST HALF HOUR.
BETTER SAY GOOD NIGHT BEFORE OUR GUESTS FAINT FROM HUNGER.
HERE COMES THE FOOD, JAMESON.


YOU KNOW, GWENDY--- IT'S FUNNY. I ALWAYS THOUGHT THESE THINGS WERE ATTENDED BY OLD MEN IN GREY SUITS...
THAT'S THE NEW POLITICS, PETER.
...YET LOOKING AROUND, I CAN SEE PEOPLE OUR AGE... AND YOUNGER!
RALEIGH
IT'S NOT JUST RALEIGH.. IT'S HAPPENING EVERYWHERE.

SO I'VE HEARD.
IT'S A NICE FEELING, KNOWING THINGS CAN STILL CHANGE... THAT THERE'S STILL ROOM TO GROW IN THIS COUNTRY...
HUH?
PETER, IS SOMETHING WRONG?
YOUR FACE--

IT'S NOTHING, GWEN... JUST A TWINGE FROM MY ULCER.
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO STOP DRINKING SO MUCH COFFEE...
MY SPIDER-SENSE... WARNING ME... MAKING ME GLANCE UP...
HOLY COW... NO!

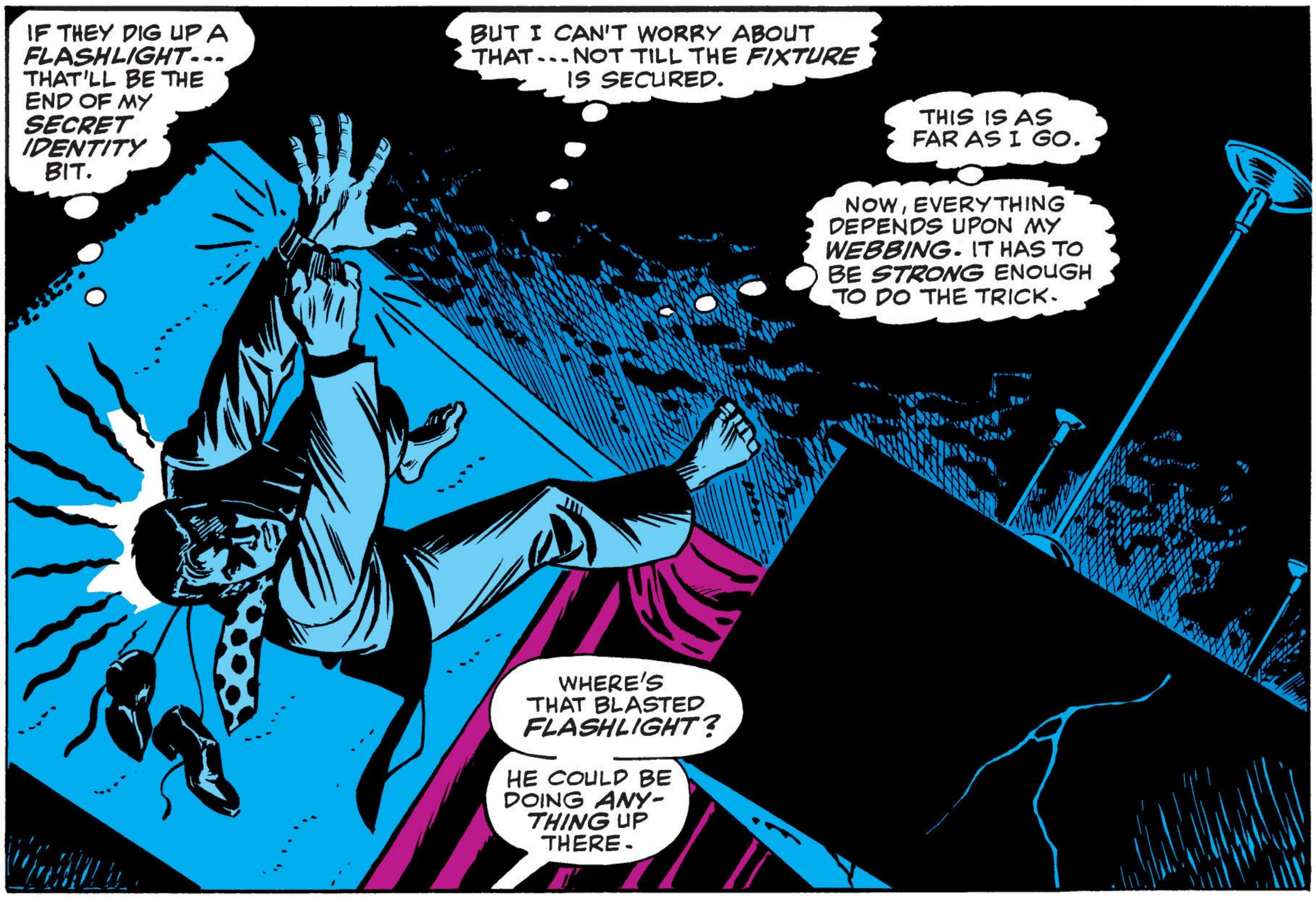

IT'S THAT FIXTURE ABOVE US... CRACKING, ABOUT TO BREAK APART LIKE TISSUE PAPER!
I'VE GOT TO SOMETHING WITHOUT CAUSING AN ALARM... AND THAT MEANS SPIDER-MAN!
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, GWENDY.
IT'S MY STOMACH...
OH! OF COURSE, PETER!

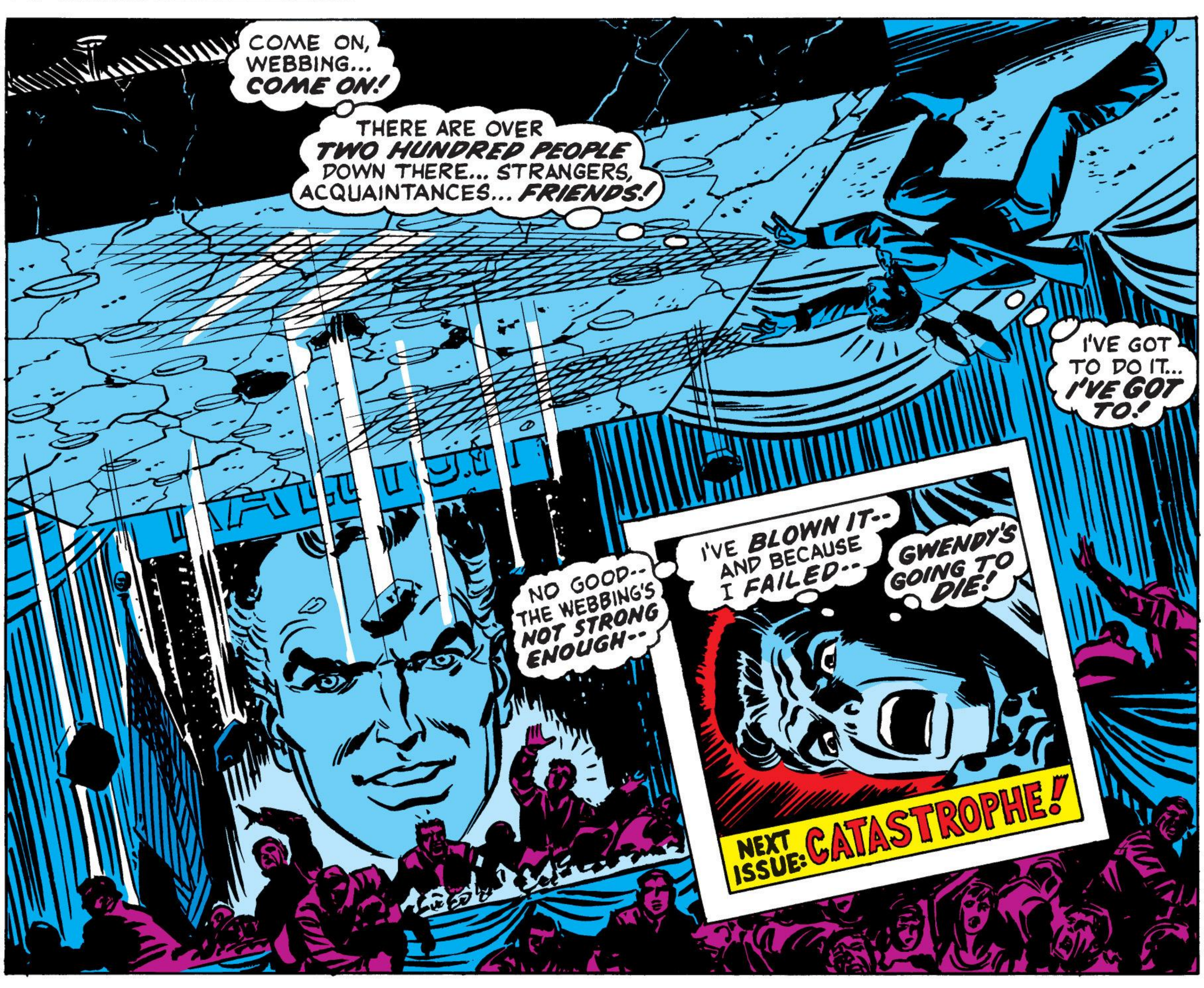
THE ONLY WAY TO REACH THE CEILING WITHOUT BEING SEEN IS BY DOUSING THE LIGHTS.
RIPPING OUT THIS POWER PANEL SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

OKAY, SPIDEY... MOVE... BEFORE THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN!

EVERYONE'S MILLING AROUND DOWN THERE... BUT THERE'S NO PANIC... YET.
THEY ALL JUST THINK WE BLEW A FUSE.
UH OH! THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF.. SOMEONE SEES ME.
LOOK... ON THE WALL...
IT'S A MAN... CLIMBING TO THE CEILING!

AT LEAST THEY CAN'T RECOGNIZE ME IN THE DARKNESS.
ANYWAY, I DON'T DARE STOP NOW... NO MATTER WHAT.
NOBODY CAN MOVE LIKE THAT... EXCEPT SPIDER-MAN.
SOMEONE GET A FLASHLIGHT. HURRY.


IF THEY DIG UP A FLASHLIGHT... THAT'LL BE THE END OF MY SECRET IDENTITY BIT.
BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT...NOT TILL THE FIXTURE IS SECURED.
THIS IS AS FAR AS I GO.
NOW, EVERYTHING DEPENDS UPON MY WEBBING. IT HAS TO BE STRONG ENOUGH TO DO THE TRICK.
WHERE'S THAT BLASTED FLASHLIGHT?
HE COULD BE DOING ANY-THING UP THERE.


COME ON, WEBBING... COME ON!
THERE ARE OVER TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE DOWN THERE... STRANGERS, ACQUAINTANCES... FRIENDS!
I'VE GOT TO DO IT... I'VE GOT TO!
NO GOOD-- THE WEBBING'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH--
I'VE BLOWN IT-- AND BECAUSE I FAILED--
GWENDY'S GOING TO DIE!
NEXT ISSUE: CATASTROPHE!