

50¢

216

MAY
02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
A

©1981 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



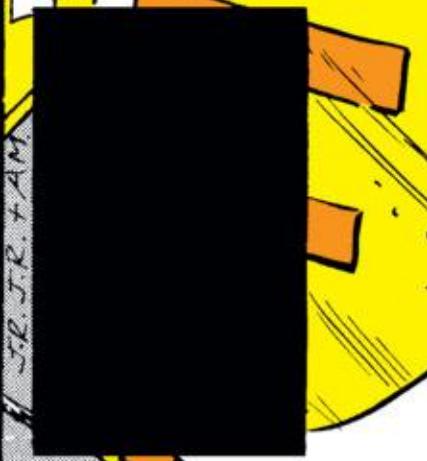
the

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

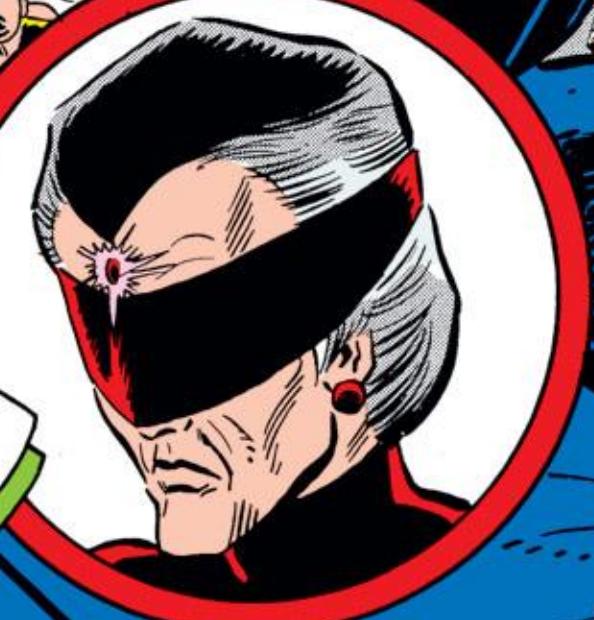
**THE RACE
IS ON...**

**WILL DEATH
BE THE VICTOR?**

ATH



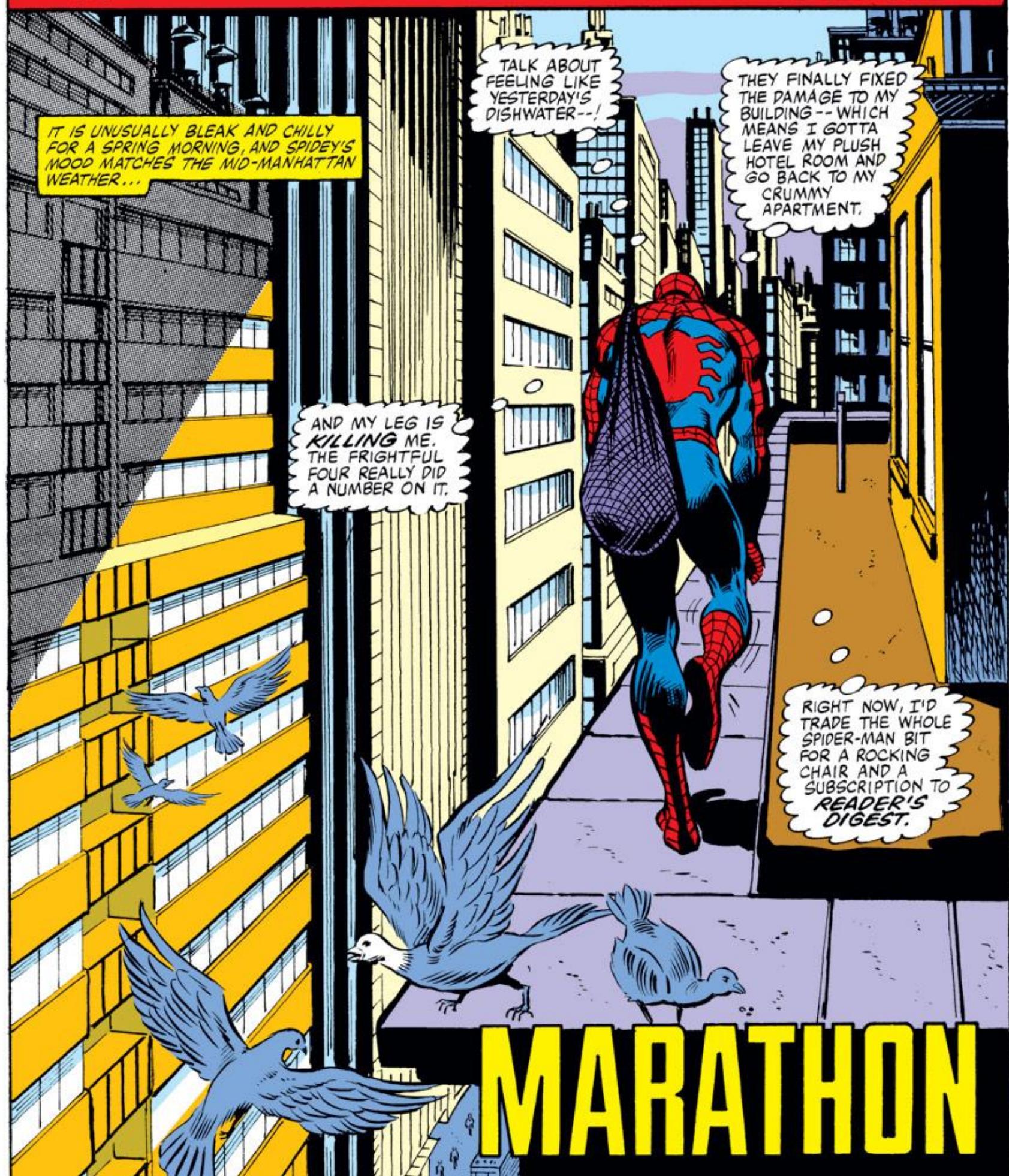
AND DON'T MISS:
THE RETURN OF
MADAME WEB!



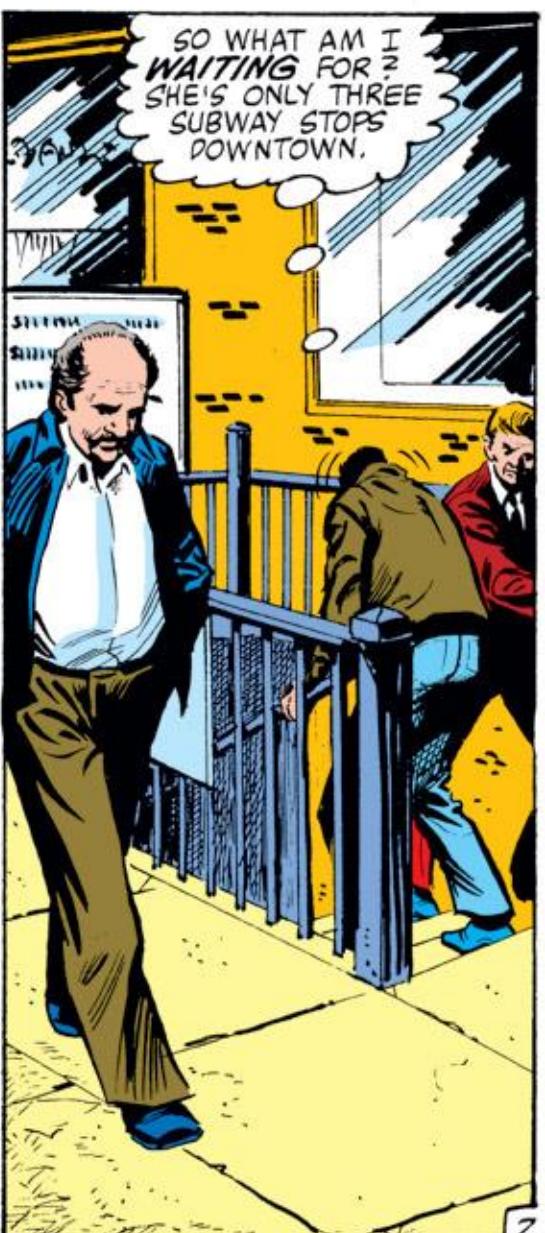
J.R. J.R. + A.M.

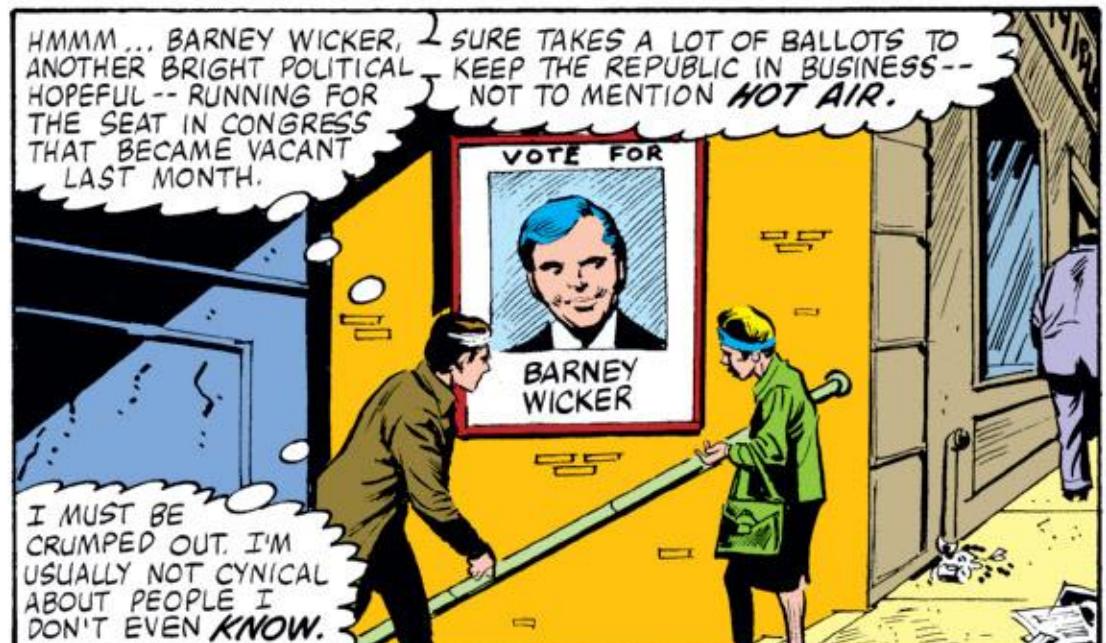
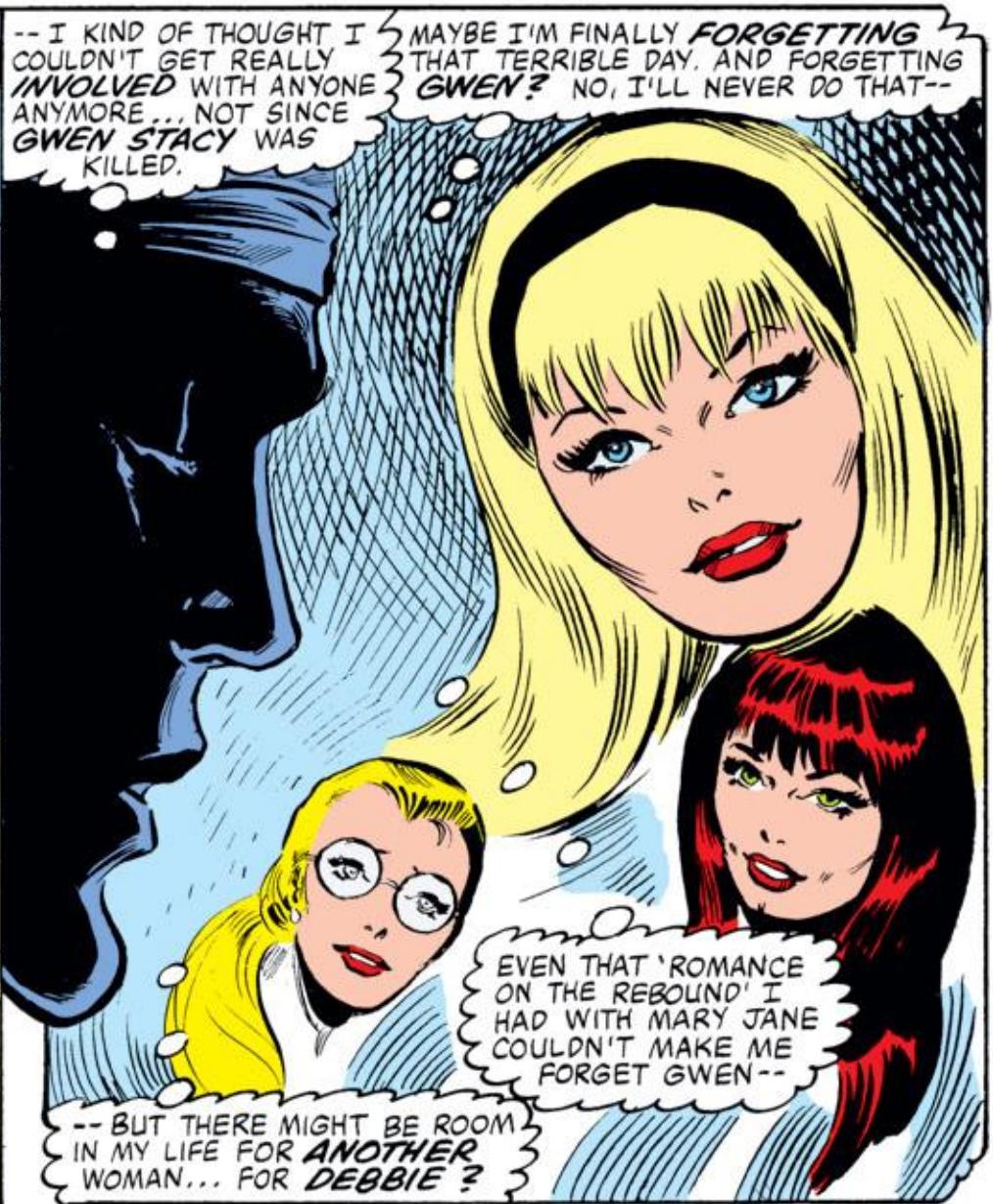
While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

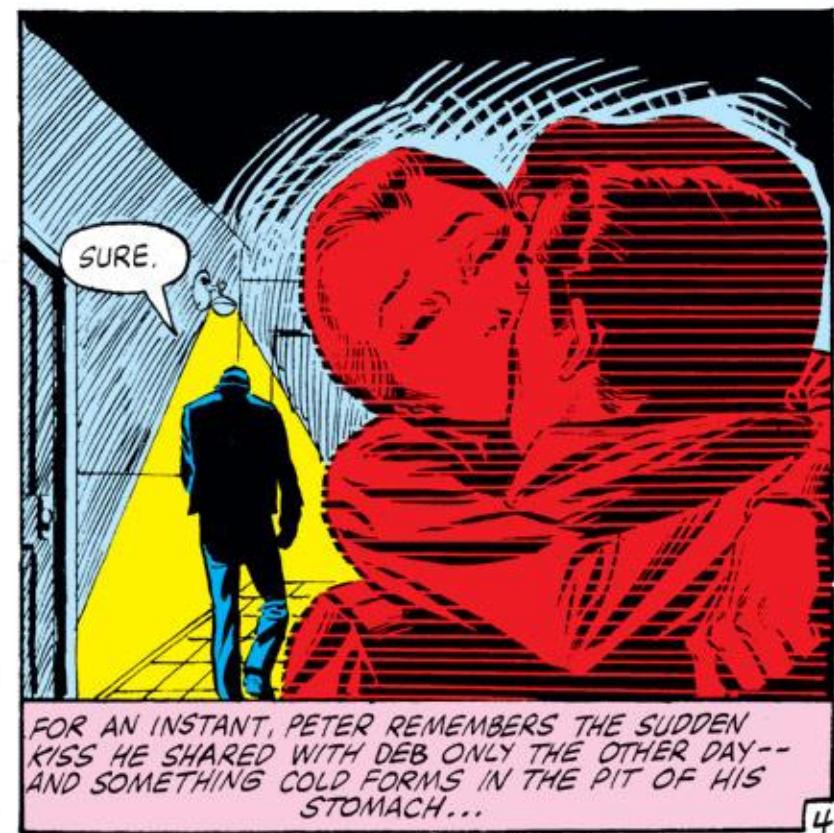
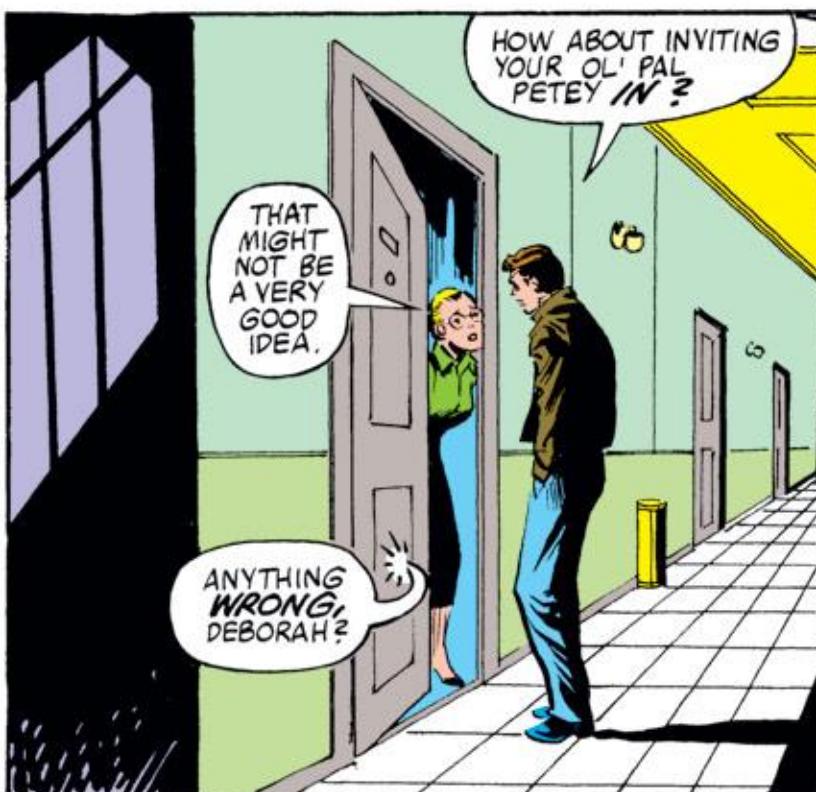
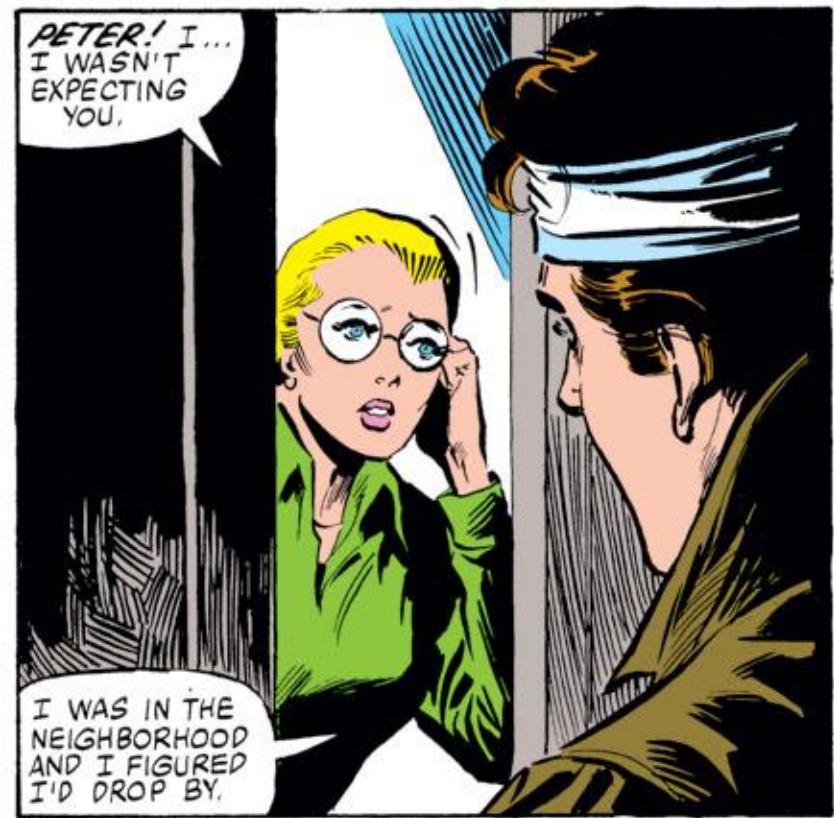
Stan Lee
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

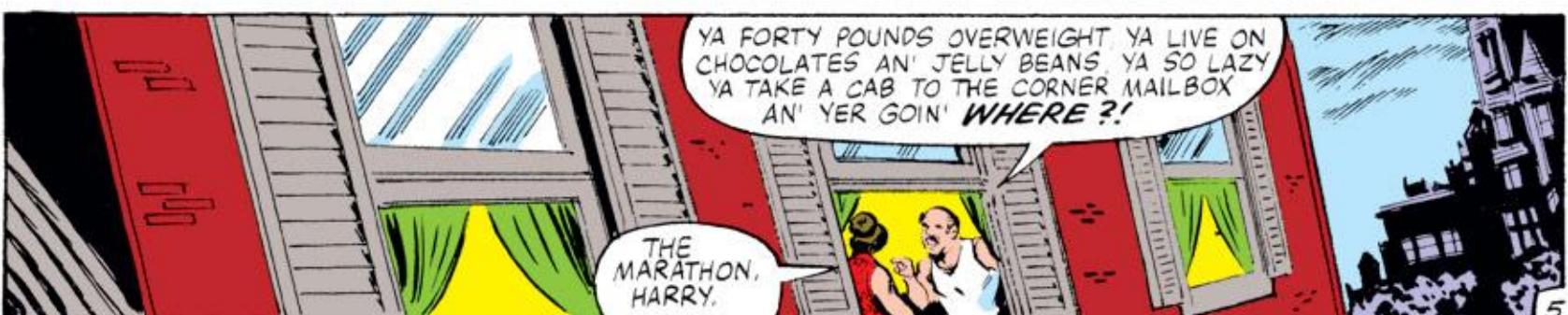


STORY DENNY O'NEIL / ART JOHN ROMITA, JR. & JIM MOONEY / LETTERING JIM NOVAK / COLORING BOB SHAREN / EDITOR ALLEN MILGROM / EDITOR-IN-CHIEF JIM SHOOTER







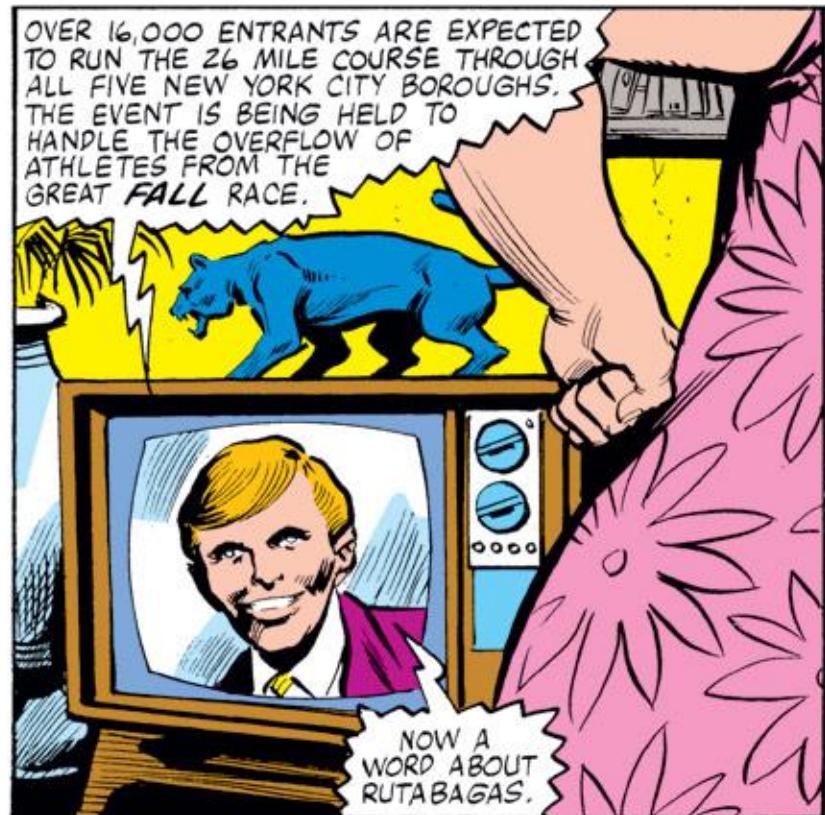


JUST TELL ME THIS... YA -- OR MAYBE YOU'RE GONNA RUN, OR ROLL -- GONNA MELT DOWN AN' OR BOUNCE -- DRIBBLE!

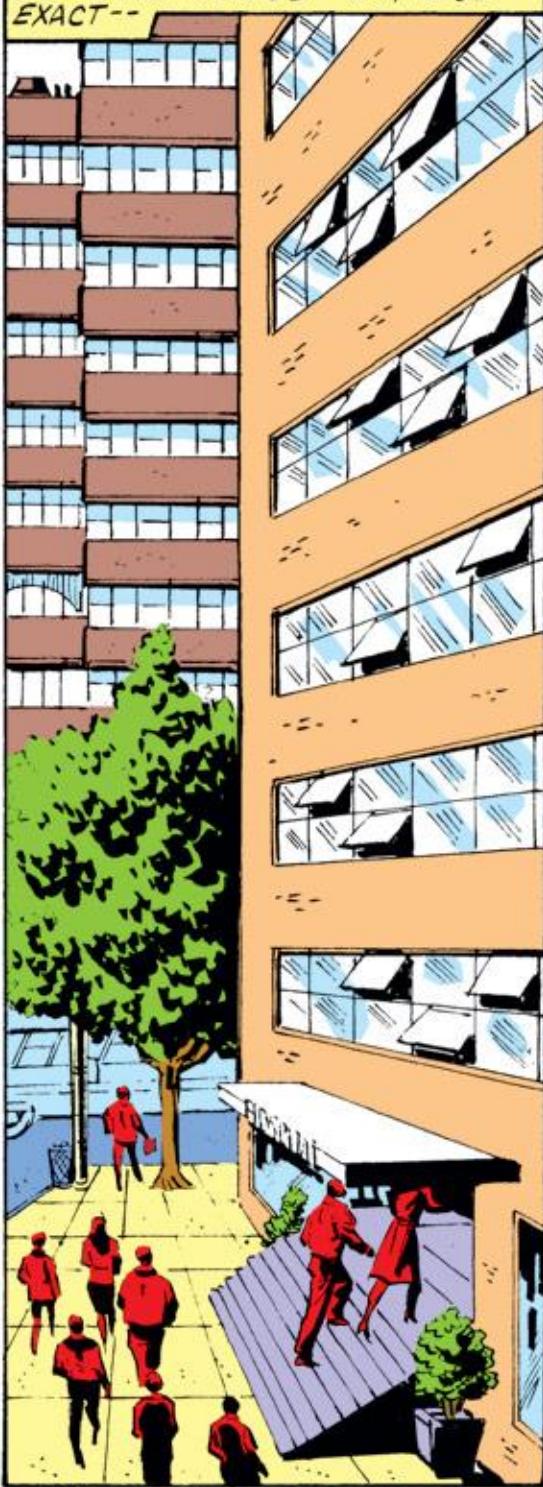
HARRY, TAKE YER SMART CRACKS AN' SHOVE 'EM UP--

--THE FIRST ANNUAL SPRING MARATHON TOMORROW.

OVER 16,000 ENTRANTS ARE EXPECTED TO RUN THE 26 MILE COURSE THROUGH ALL FIVE NEW YORK CITY BOROUGHS. THE EVENT IS BEING HELD TO HANDLE THE OVERFLOW OF ATHLETES FROM THE GREAT FALL RACE.



PETER PARKER, HOWEVER, NEVER HEARS THAT EXCITING WORD, FOR HE HAS ARRIVED AT A MEDICAL CENTER NESTLED IN THE HEART OF GREENWICH VILLAGE -- OR, TO BE EXACT --



--AT THE ROOF OF THE MEDICAL CENTER...



EVEN AT THIS LATE HOUR, THE STREET IS FULL OF PEOPLE, AND I MIGHT ATTRACT ATTENTION HOPPING DOWN THE SIDE OF THE WALL.



I'LL HAVE TO HOPE NOBODY GLANCES OUT A WINDOW.



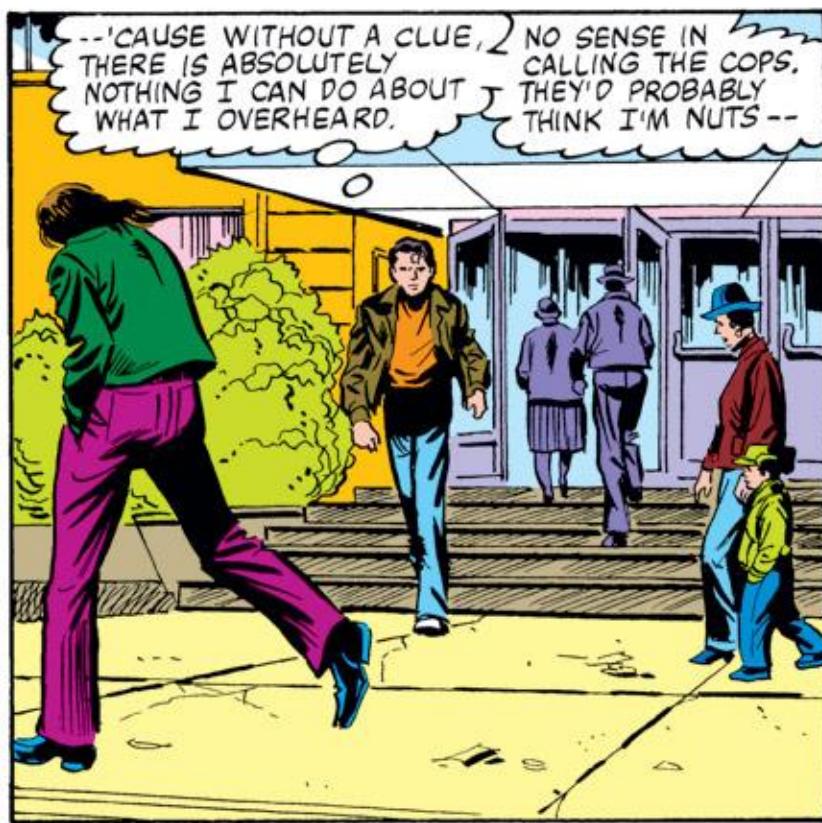
EMERGENCY WARD, HERE I COME!

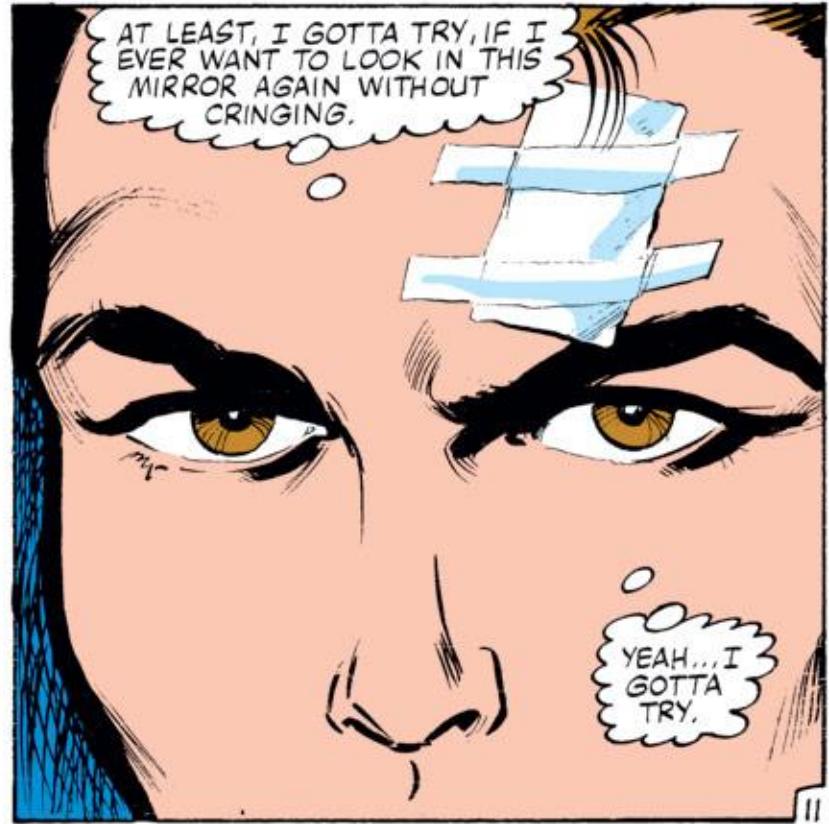
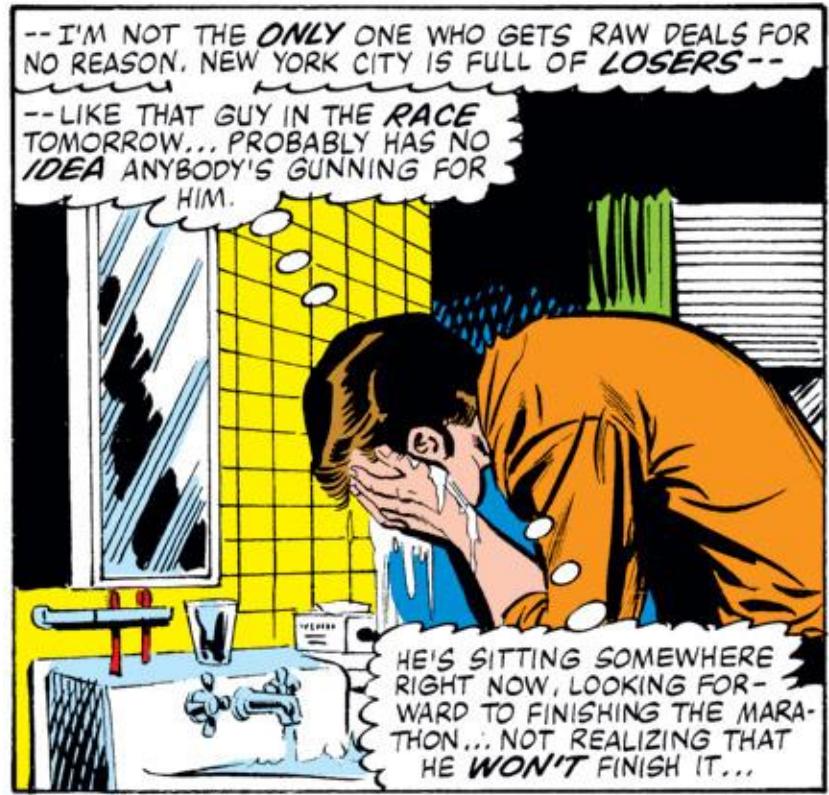
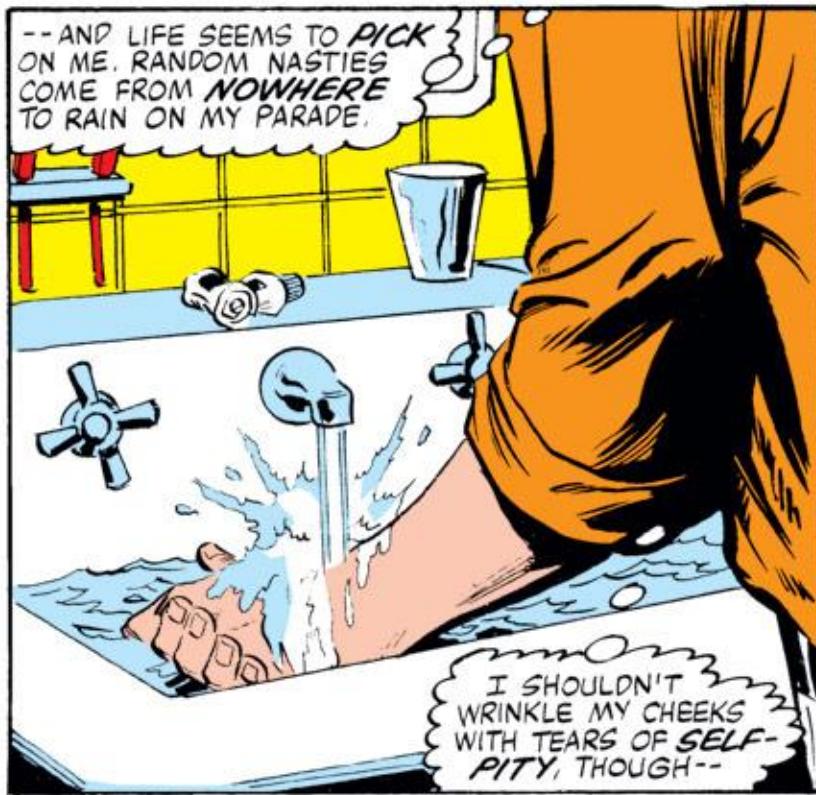
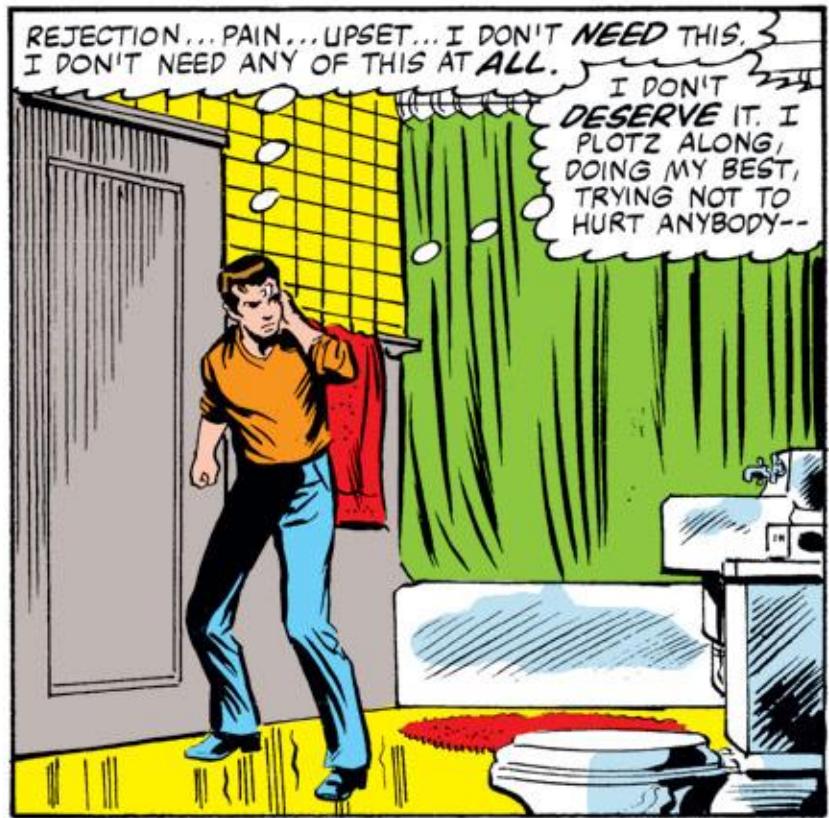
IF MISERY LOVES COMPANY, MISERY HAS A LOT TO LOVE IN THIS UNHAPPY PLACE -- INCLUDING PETER PARKER, WHO WAITS A FULL THREE HOURS UNTIL...











SUNDAY MORNING'S WEATHER IS PERFECT FOR RACING. THE BITE OF WINTER LINGERS IN THE CRISP AIR, AND YET THE SUN IS WARM AS A GRANDMOTHER'S SMILE.

THE MURMUR OF 16,000 EXCITED VOICES WAFTS ACROSS THE VERRAZANO NARROWS BRIDGE FROM THE STATEN ISLAND SIDE--

--AND REACHES A LONELY SENTINEL PERCHED ATOP THE HIGHEST TOWER...

THE VICTIM COULD BE ANY MAN IN THAT CROWD.

BUT THE KILLER MENTIONED THE FRONTRUNNER, SO I SHOULD KEEP AN EYE ON THE FIRST HUNDRED OR SO.

THEY'RE READY TO GO--

--LINING UP FOR THE START...

SUDDENLY, SPIDEY HEARS A DISTANT SCREECH OF TIRES--

--AND SEES A CAR, WILDLY OUT OF CONTROL, SMASH THROUGH THE POLICE BARRIER--

THAT MANIAC IS ON THE MAIN ROADWAY, DOING AT LEAST NINETY--

I HAVE ONLY A COUPLE OF SECONDS TO SHOOT A WAD OF WEBBING UNDER THE TIRES, GUM UP THE TRANSMISSION--

--HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE RACERS. THE WAY THEY'RE JAMMED ONTO THE BRIDGE, THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLEAR A PATH IN TIME.

SOME OF THEM ARE BOUND TO BE HIT--!









