

# SPIDER-GWEN

THE MARY JAMES MEET MISTERIO



TM

MEET



#13

LATOUR

RODRIGUEZ

RENZI

MARVEL

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

# SPIDER-GWEN

PREVIOUSLY...

"CASTLE WON'T  
STOP UNTIL HIS  
STORY IS THE TRUTH."

"SOMEONE HAS TO HOLD  
HIM ACCOUNTABLE."

"STOPPING HIM IS MY  
RESPONSIBILITY."

DAD,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

IT'S TIME  
FOR ME TO TURN  
MYSELF IN.

IT  
SEEMS WE HAVE  
A DEAL.

THE  
KINGPIN IS AT  
YOUR SERVICE,  
MS. STACY.

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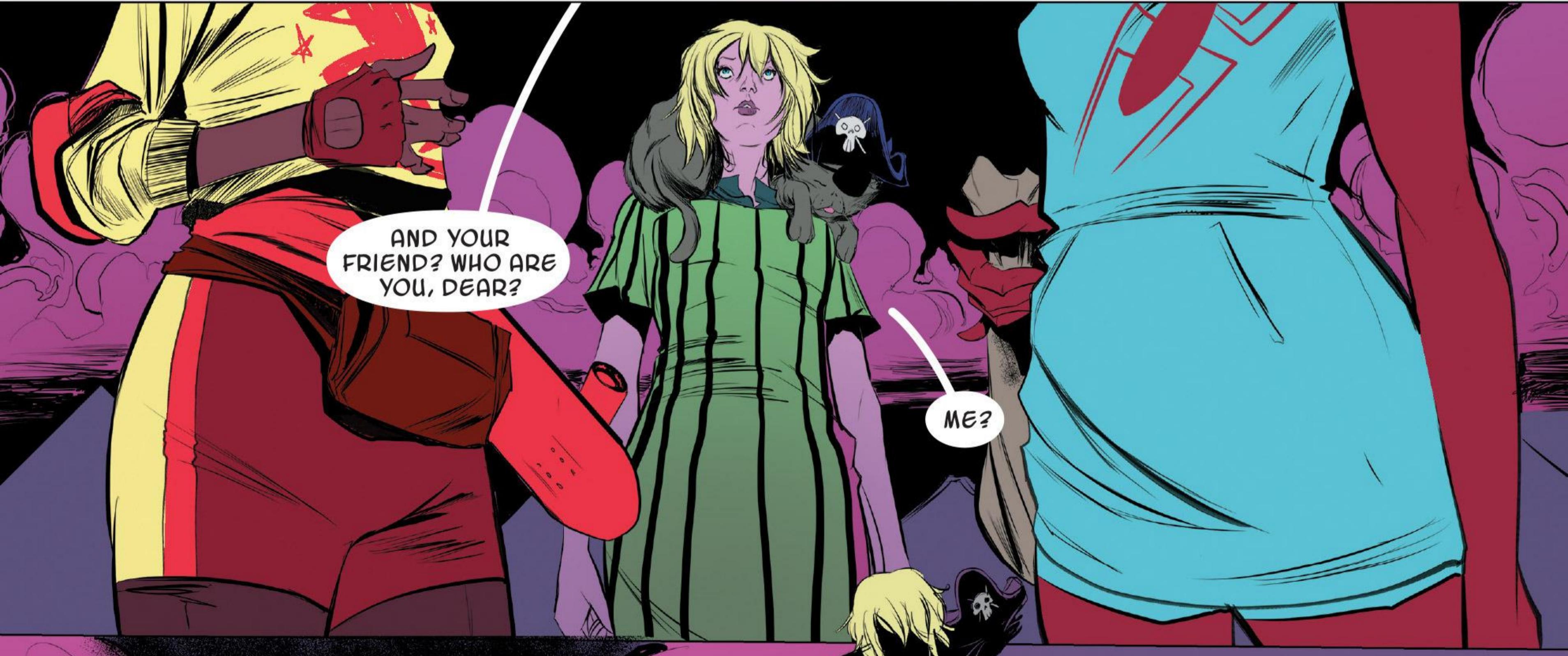
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I KNEW IT. I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN.

HOW'S GWEN GONNA TRICK OR TREAT WITH HER FREAKING DAD IN PRISON?

CAPTAIN STACY ISN'T IN PRISON, EM JAY.

YET.

UM, HE CONFESSED TO HELPING SPIDER-WOMAN AVOID THE LAW, GLORY.

TOTALLY GOING TO JAIL, WITH GWEN RIGHT BESIDE HIM...

AUGH, EM JAY...

...PLEASE DON'T START WITH THIS CRAZY CONSPIRACY #\$/% AGAIN...

DUDE, WHY ELSE WOULD CAPTAIN STACY TAKE THE RAP?

'CAUSE SPIDER-WOMAN IS HIS DAUGHTER! THAT'S WHY!

WE DID TOTALLY SEE HER TOSS THAT CREEPO COP THROUGH THE FREAKING DOLLAR DOG WINDOW.\*

THAT WAS PRETTY METAL.

\*FRANK CASTLE. SEE RADIOACTIVE SPIDER-GWEN #9, Y'ALL. --NICK

WHAT?

WHAT WAS PRETTY METAL, BETTY?

HUH? UH...I...UM...NOTHIN'.

NOTHING?

SHE'S SAYIN' THERE'S NOTHIN' METAL ABOUT TRICK OR TREATIN' IN THE SUBURBS OF NEW JERSEY.

C'MON, Y'ALL, TIME IS A'WASTIN'...

THE  
**MARY JAMES**  
IN  
**NIGHT OF THE LIVING DREAD**

...HALLOWEEN  
WON'T LAST  
FOREVER.

LATOUR RODRIGUEZ RENZI COWLES

GUYS,  
SERIOUSLY.  
WHAT ARE WE EVEN  
DOING OUT  
HERE?

DON'T  
CHICKEN OUT  
NOW. IT'S JUST  
UP AHEAD.

WHAT IS  
UP AHEAD? AN AX  
MURDERER'S BBQ  
SHACK?

A  
MASS ALIEN  
GRAVE?

NAH, THE OLD  
CARNIVAL.

WAIT, THE  
OLD WHAT? NUH-UH.  
NO WAY. NO CARNY  
FOLK.

I'M  
SO OUT OF  
HERE.

OH, RELAX,  
SILLY. THERE'S NO  
CARNIES...

...THEY'RE ALL  
DEAAAAAAD.

OH,  
THERE IT  
IS!

IF  
YOU'RE  
SCARED, YOU  
CAN HOLD MY  
HAND,  
EM JAY.

HEH. VERY  
FUNNY.

AW, C'MON,  
THERE'S NOTHING  
TO WORRY ABOUT. I  
MEAN, IF YOU'RE  
RIGHT...

"...WE'VE GOT OUR OWN SUPER HERO TO PROTECT US!"

OH, MAN. THIS...THIS IS CREEPY.

WHAT... WHY IS IT ALL ABANDONED? WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

OOOOOH... THAT'S THE BEST PART...

I READ ABOUT THIS ON THE INTERNET...

WAIT FOR IT...WAAAAIT FOR IT...

PLINK

ZZT

GATHER ROUND AND HEAR MY TALE OF WOE.

THE DEATH OF A FAIR THAT ONCE CHILLED AND THRILLED CROWDS SO.

ZZT  
ZZT

A PLACE NOW SO LOST THAT NONE DARE GO...

THE CURSED CARNIVAL OF MYSTER-I-O!



OH OH  
OH OH OH  
OH OH...

AW, MAN.

OH... OH  
OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH...

COOL  
STORY,  
BRO.

WELL?  
WE CAME ALL  
THE WAY OUT HERE.  
WE GOTTA KNOW  
THE REST...

HRM. WELL...  
THIS PLACE WAS  
SUPPOSEDLY A REAL  
POPULAR HALLOWEEN  
SPOT, LIKE, WAY BACK  
20 YEARS  
AGO...

...BUT THEN  
PEOPLE GOT,  
LIKE, CABLE TV AND  
SMARTPHONES  
AND STUFF...

...AND NO  
ONE WAS SCARED  
ANYMORE.

SO THINGS  
GOT SO BAD THAT THE  
OWNER, OLD MAN MYSTERO,

SO ONE  
HALLOWEEN HE LET  
EVERYONE IN FOR FREE.  
FREE SQUIRREL PIES AND  
COTTON CANDY...THE  
WORKS...

AND  
THEN...

...THEN HE  
SCARED THEM ALL  
TO DEATH.

HSSSSSSSSHHHH!





...WHERE  
ARE YOU?

C'MOOON,  
MUUURDEERRRRFAAACEEE...

YOU  
BETTER GET IN ON  
THESE **SQUIRREL  
PIES!**

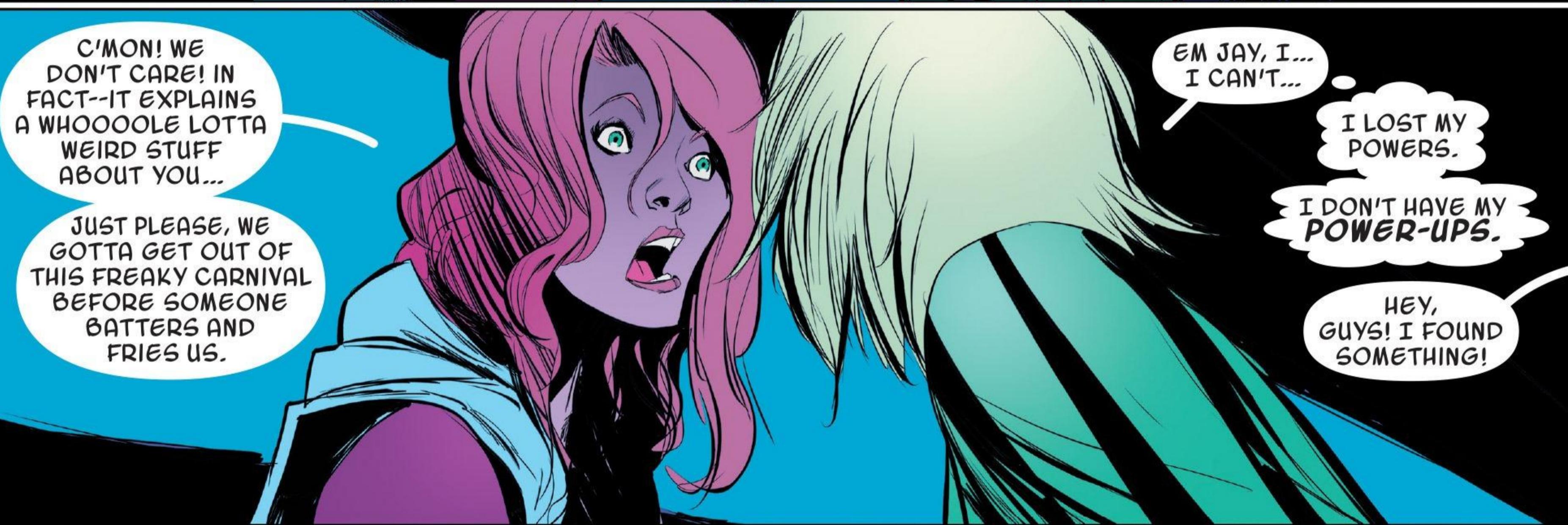
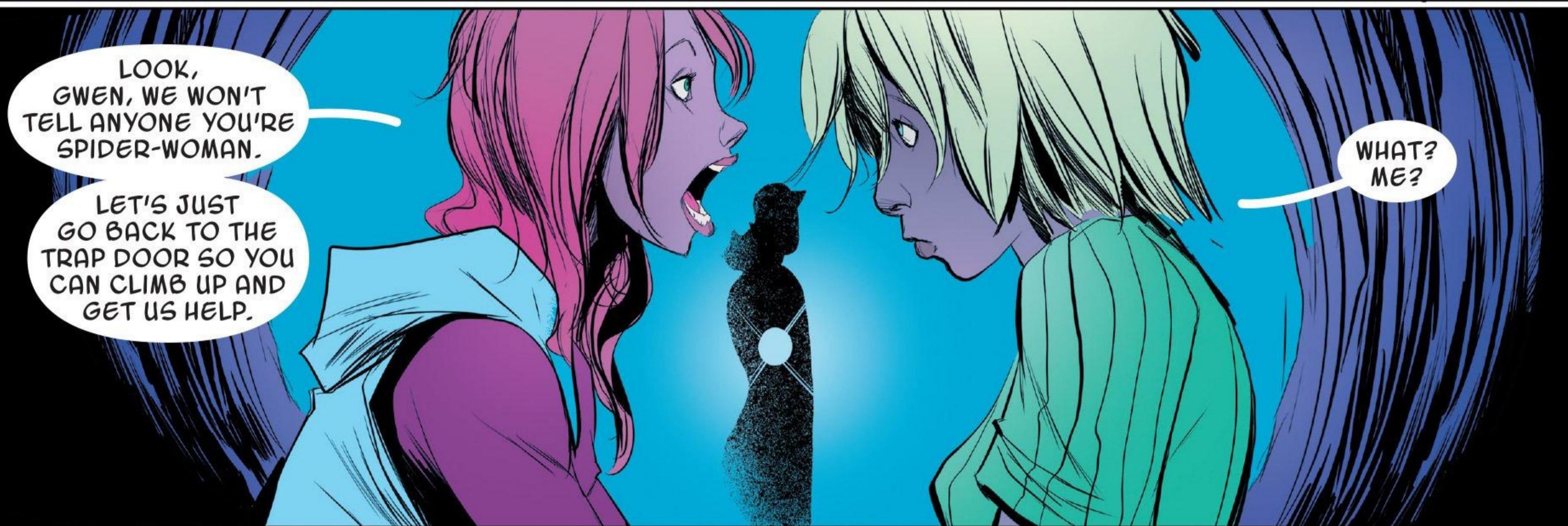
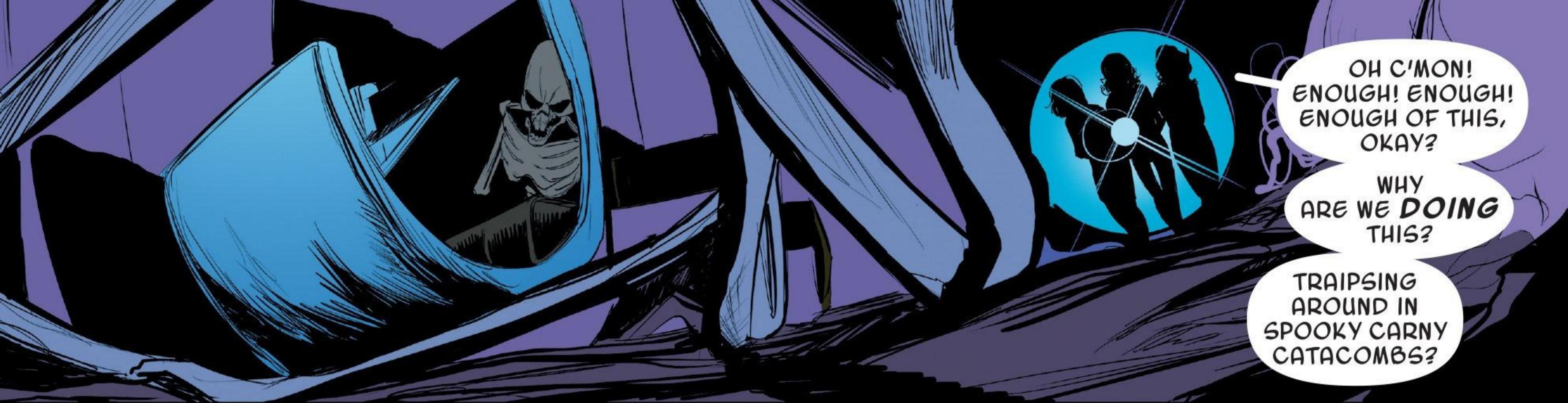
THEY'RE  
THE LAST ONES  
ON EARTH!

WE SHOULD HIT  
UP THAT BACON STIX  
STAND, TOO.

WHY  
HASN'T THAT CAUGHT  
ON, HUUH? WHAT'S MORE  
DELICIOUS THAN BACON  
ON A STICK?

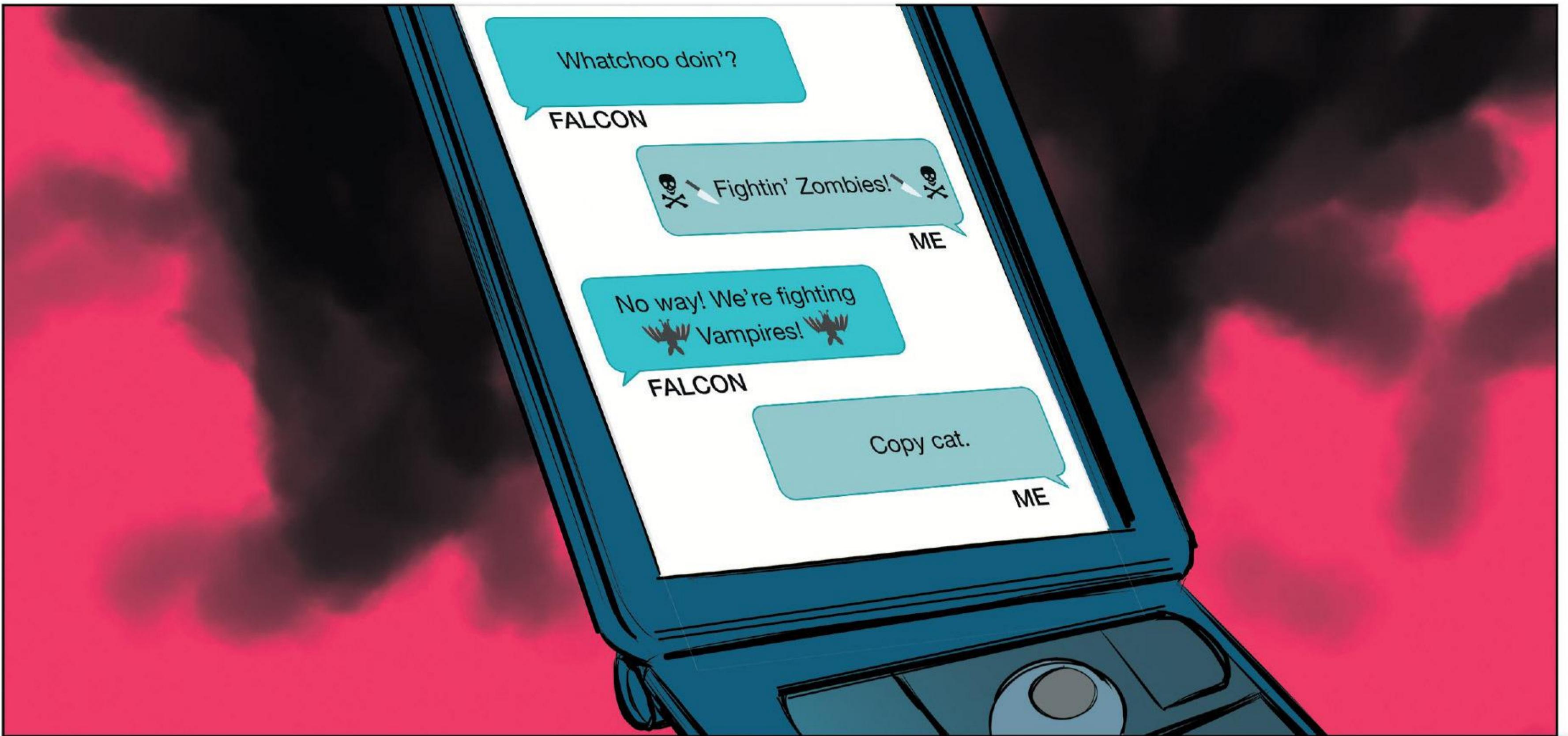
HNNNGG...  
SQUIRRELLLLL...

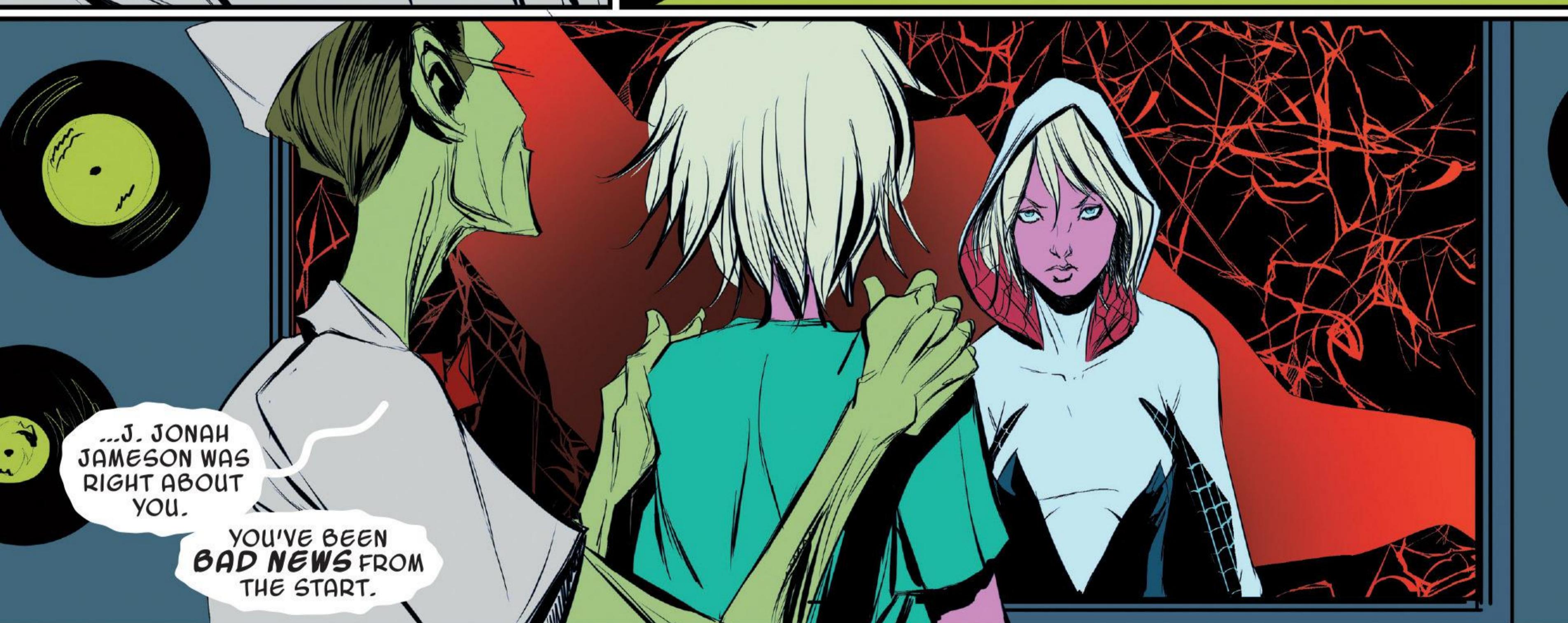
SQUIRRELLL...  
PIEEEESSSS...



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YOU  
**CHANGED**  
WHEN THAT SPIDER  
BIT YOU. MORE THAN  
YOU WANT TO  
ADMIT.

YOU'RE  
ADDICTED TO THE  
**POWER.**

YOU  
CAN'T LET IT  
**GO.**

NO, THIS  
ISN'T REAL. IT'S  
THAT GAS...

OH, POOR  
GWENNIE, IT DOESN'T  
MAKE YOU A BAD  
PERSON...

WHAT MAKES  
YOU **BAD** IS THAT  
YOU'D DO **ANYTHING**  
TO KEEP BEING  
SPIDER-WOMAN.

EVERYONE  
AROUND YOU PAYS  
THE PRICE FOR YOUR  
POWER.

YOU KNOW  
IT AND YOU  
DON'T REALLY  
CARE.

ME, YOUR  
DAD...  
...THE  
PARKERS, HARRY  
OSBORN...

A REAL  
FRIEND WOULD  
TELL THE **MARY**  
**JANES** HER  
SECRET.

RAGGGGHK!

"GIVE THEM A  
CHANCE TO RUN."

AIEEEGH!

I CAN THRILL YOU  
MORE THAN ANY GHOST...

...WOULD EVER DARE  
TERRRYYYY!

OH  
MY GOD,  
GWEN!  
GWEN,  
HELP! HELP  
US!

GIRL, THIS IS THRILLER,  
THRILLER NIGHT--

WE CAN'T  
STOP!

WE  
CAN'T STOP  
DANCING!

SO LET ME HOLD  
YOU TIGHT AND  
SHARE A KILLER--

WE CAN'T  
STOP DANCING  
OR THEY'LL EAT  
OUR SOULS!

-DILLER-  
-CHILLER-

--THRILLER HERE  
TOOOO--NGGH!





WAIT! STOP!  
DON'T--

YONK

J. JONAH  
JAMESON?! WHAAA?  
NO WAY!

YES,  
IT WAS ME.  
IT WAS ME ALL  
ALONG! AND  
I'D HAVE--

NAAAH.  
NOT BUYING  
IT.

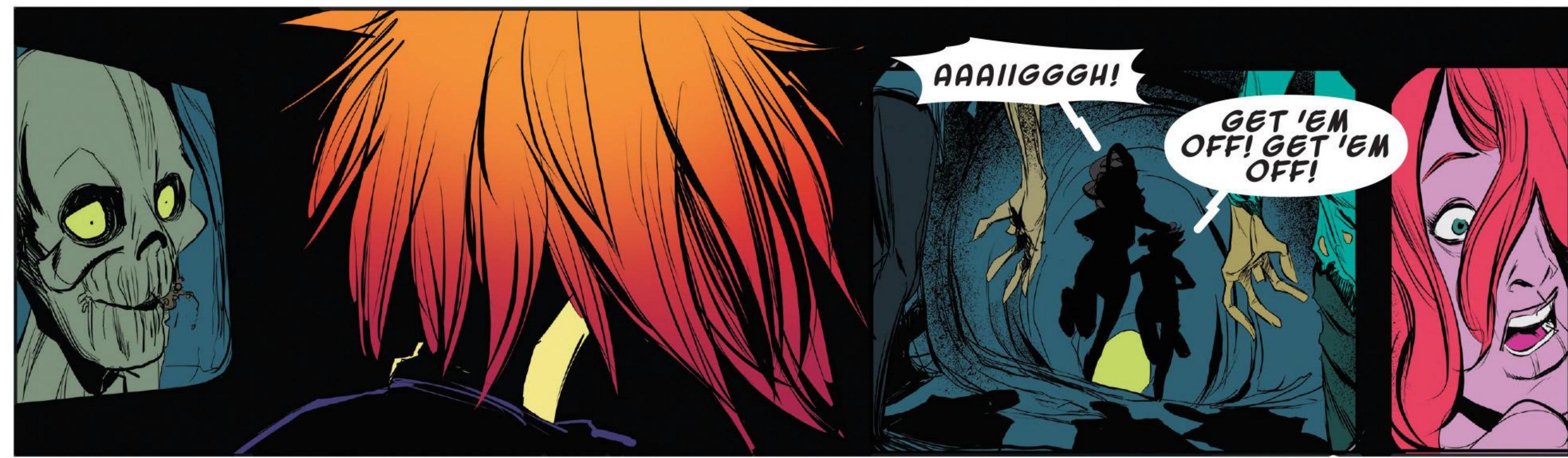
NO WAY!  
GARY BUSEY  
AND/OR POSSIBLY  
NICK NOLTE?! I CAN  
NEVER TELL THE  
DIFFERENCE!



MUAH-AHAHA-  
HAHAHAHA!

MUAH-AHAHA-  
HAHAHAHA!

UM...SURE...  
OKAY...



MUNCH  
MUNCH  
MUNCH



MUNCH  
MUNCH  
MUNCH

MEOWWW.

HRRNNNH...  
MUH-MUHR-DUR-  
FAY?



MUNCH  
MUNCH



NEXT  
HALLOWEEN,  
WE STAY IN  
THE CITY.

THE RENT  
IN BROOKLYN IS  
WAY SCARIER THAN  
THIS PLACE.

HAPPY HALLOWEEN Y'ALL!

## THE MARY JANES

**OCCUPATION:** Musicians.

**BASE OF OPERATIONS:** New York City (Earth-65).

**FIRST APPEARANCE:** Edge of Spider-Verse #2 (a.k.a. Spider-Gwen #0).

**BRIEF HISTORY:** During their senior year at Midtown High, a lunch room altercation between Mary Jane Watson and Glory Grant led to a week of after school detention. Bound by trash pick-up duty the two then-mortal-enemies found common ground passing the time by singing and writing nonsensical pop songs. A band was shortly formed to play the Midtown High senior prom, with Mary Jane as lead vocalist and guitar, Glory as chief songwriter and keyboardist, and Glory's best friend Gwen Stacy as drummer. Betty Brant entered the fold after highjacking the school's morning public address with her recreations of Swedish Death Metal songs. Brant created the band's first gig poster announcing band under the name MURDER FACE.

However, this first gig was brought to a screeching halt by the battle between the monstrous Lizard and the Spider-Woman, a fight which ended in the tragic death of their mutual friend and classmate, Peter Parker. In mourning, the band temporarily disbanded, reforming only after Mary Jane Watson booked the band, now THE MARY JANES, a gig without the consent of the other members. Despite their misgivings, the other members joined Watson on stage and channeled their grief and frustration into the best set of their lives, a performance they've struggled to recreate since.

It was during this performance the group drew the attention of the *Daily Bugle*'s young music reporter, Randy Robertson. Sensing the band's potential, Robertson joined the band as manager and quickly brokered the introduction of a second vocalist, a young Parisian street performer with a checkered past named Felicia Hardy. The introduction of Hardy leads to a creatively fruitful but tumultuous period in the band's history, during which Mary Jane was nearly strangled to death by a mic cord. Hardy would soon leave the band and find international success as a pop star. (see *Felicia Hardy & The Black Cats*). After two years of struggle, the band was presented with a major headlining opportunity at a local rock venue. With their drummer Gwen Stacy missing due to secretly being Spider-Woman, the Mary Janes were taken to the stage only to once again be dramatically interrupted, this time by a confrontation between Spider-Woman and Aleksei Sytsevich (a.k.a. the Rhino).

This, however, proved to be a major windfall for the band, as the media coverage of the destruction that followed also drew attention to the Mary Janes. Within days their single "Face It Tiger" became an overnight viral internet sensation, garnering hundreds of thousands of online plays and nearly one hundred whole dollars in revenue.

This success, however, was fleeting. Stacy was temporarily booted from the band for her absence, a move which caused a rift between the commercial and creative aspirations of the members, chiefly those of Watson and Grant. After struggling to replace Stacy, she was invited back when the band was presented with a major opportunity to open for Felicia Hardy's international tour. Once again the gig was interrupted. This time by ninjas.

To date, the band continues to gig around NYC but has struggled to recreate the success of "Face It Tiger," to manage the personalities within the band, and to make any money doing what they love. They recently survived a Haunted Carnival, though, so at least life isn't boring. ■



**WATSON, MARY JANE**

Lead vocals, guitarist



**GRANT, GLORY**

Songwriter, Keyboards



**BRANT, BETTY**

Bass Guitar



**STACY, GWEN**

Drummer, Spider-Woman



**ROBERTSON, RANDY**

Band Manager, Music Reporter



**MURDERFACE**

Mascot



**HARDY, FELICIA**

Former vocalist, pop star, thief

**FUN FACT(S):** The band's pet cat, MURDERFACE, may, in fact, be a demon that Betty summoned from the fiery depths of hell.

*Art by Robbi Rodriguez*

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# SPIDER-GWEN

#13!



Tour  
**THE SEVEN SEAS**

With

**BLACK MANTA  
EMPIRE**



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