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74

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SPIDER-GIRL®



DIRECT EDITION



The daughter of the original Spider-Man, May "Mayday" Parker has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines! Stan Lee presents...

SPIDER-GIRL

PREVIOUSLY



Working for Special Agent Arthur Weadon, Kaine is a former mercenary who now runs a top secret government special missions team.



Spider-Girl runs afoul of Kaine and Weadon when she makes a deal with the international crime figure known as the Black Tarantula--



--to capture Canis, the man who engineered the murder of Wilson Fisk and numerous other crimelords.



She also receives additional aid from Chesbro, one of the Tarantula's most trusted agents, but is later outfought and overpowered by the new Lady Octopus.



Spider-Girl's costume begins to shrink after she mistakenly puts it in her mother's clothes dryer.



Since she still carries a torch for Normie Osborn, Spider-Girl is shocked to discover that he may already be married.

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BURIED ALIVE!

After squandering another late night in search of *Lady Octopus*, you barely manage to drag yourself out of bed the next morning.

You're racing to school a few minutes later when you suddenly hear the piercing cry of an ambulance.

A misjudged turn has resulted in a collision with a utility pole.

RapRapRap

By the time you arrive on the scene, more than a dozen live wires are dancing in the street and keeping the paramedics at bay.

No one can reach the car's driver.

No one except you.

Your name is May "Mayday" Parker and you are the daughter of Spider-Man.

HE'S ALIVE!



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NELSON AND ASSOCIATES

Thank you
for agreeing
to meet with us
this morning,
Miss...

If you don't mind,
Mr. Nelson, I prefer
to be addressed as
*Mrs....Mrs. Norman
Osborn.*

I am married
to your stepson
after all.

Yes...well...
that's what we're
here to discuss,
my dear.

Do you mind
stating your
maiden name for
the record?

I was born
Elan DeJunaee of
the San Mardeo
DeJunaes.

According to these documents, your
father and Normie's grandfather arranged
this marriage while you were both
toddlers--

--And you
haven't seen
each other
since.

Perhaps, but we were
and remain legally married
in San Mardeo.

What's the matter,
Norman? Don't you like
the way I've turned
out?

Hello,
Spider-
Girl.

Yeah, I...
we're discussing
it now...

...and the
situation's kind of
complicated.

I doubt the
courts will consider
that a lawful marriage
in this country.

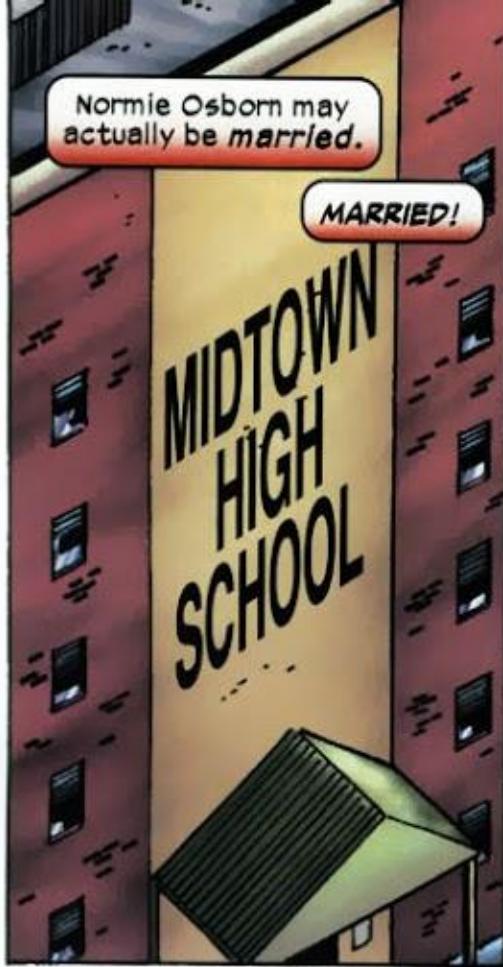
Could
you...errrrr...excuse
me while I...ummm...
take this call?

Normie Osborn may actually be *married*.

MARRIED!

Hoo-boy! Sort of puts all of your problems in perspective.

His girlfriend *Brenda* is really going to freak when she--Hey! There's *Felicity Thompson*.



I'd do almost anything to help your father, Felicity--
--but you know my secret and the reason why I can't go back.

I-It just wouldn't be fair to the other players.

Sometimes the ends do justify the means.

Don't give me any of that *sense of responsibility* bull!

--even if it looks like you're making the wrong choice.



His name is *Canis* and he has made some very bad choices.

He recently masterminded the murder of *Wilson Fisk* and various other major crime figures.

His goal was to replace Fisk as the new *Kingpin of Crime*.

He might have even succeeded if it hadn't been for *Spider-Girl*.

Fisk used to run his criminal empire from prison.

Canis assumed he could do the same.

He was wrong.

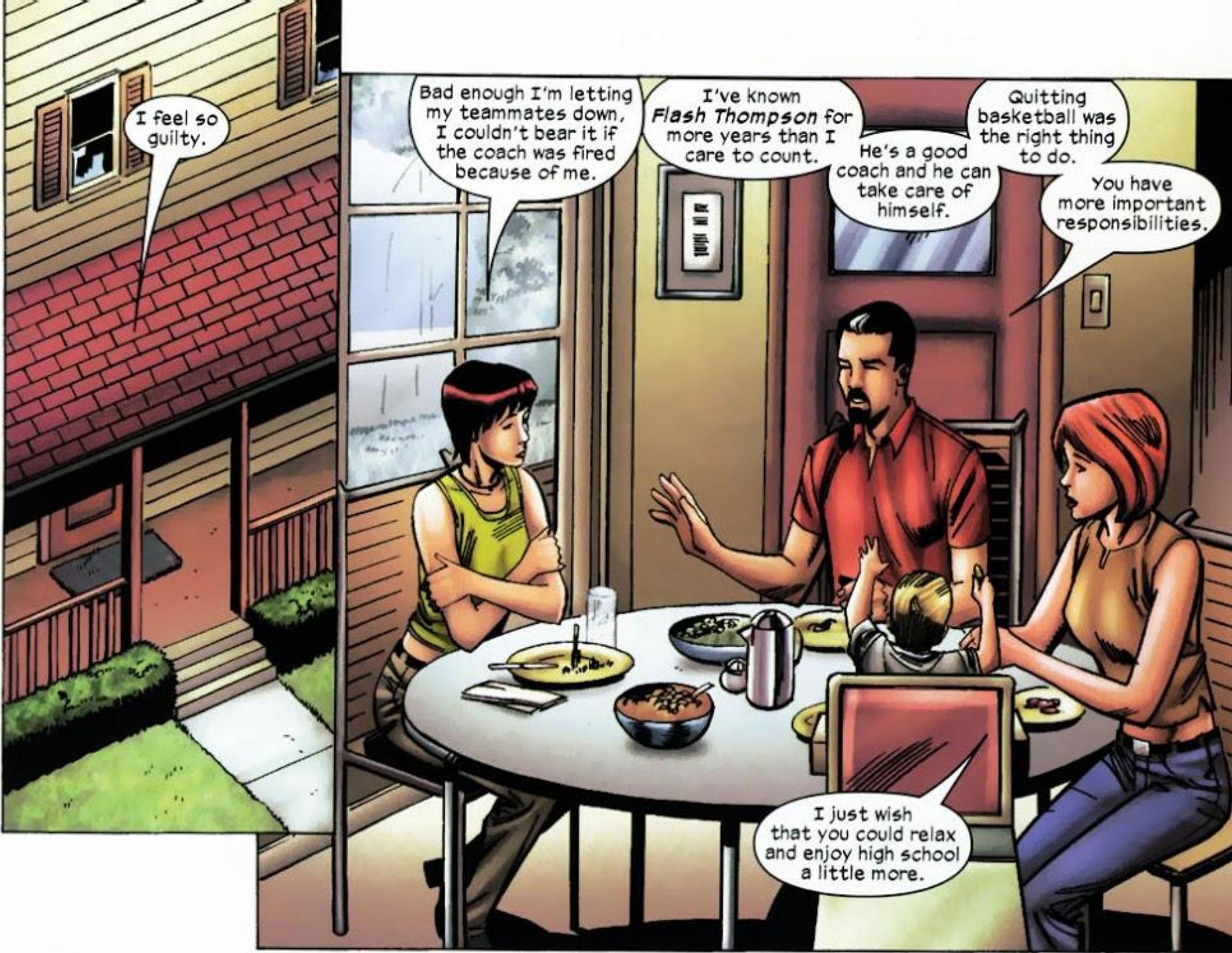
He now spends most of his time dodging assassination attempts.



Yes?

I believe you are scheduled for a court appearance later this afternoon--

--and I may have an interesting proposition for you.



You grew up believing that you were a natural athlete--

--and loved playing basketball.

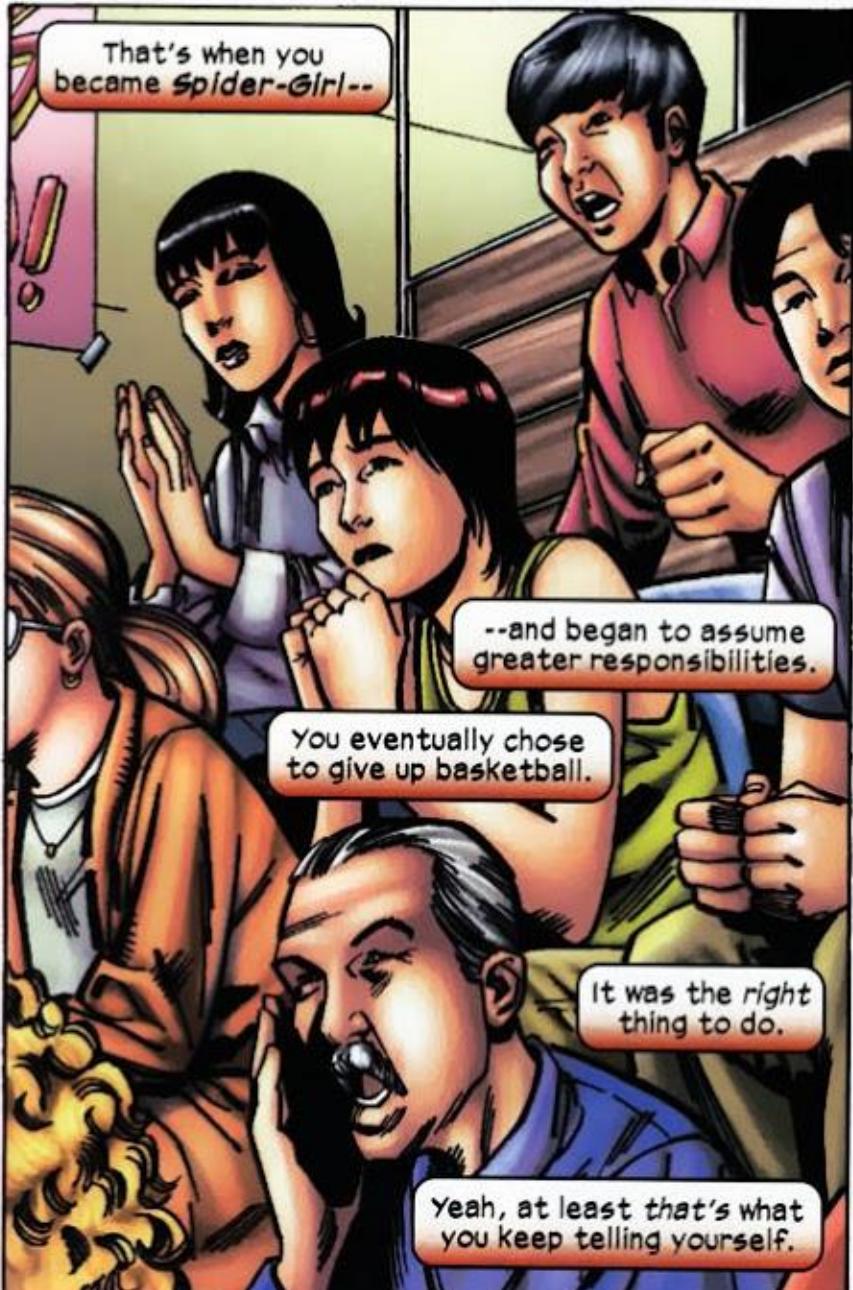
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It was only later you learned that you were the daughter of *Spider-Man* and had inherited his amazing spider-like powers.







SQA-PWOOOM!

Lady

Octopus!

Good evening,
gentlemen.

I've come
to liberate your
prisoner.

SCREEECH!

I do hope
you'll try to
resist.

I could use
the cardio.





You're practically gagging on the stench a few minutes later, but you force yourself to keep moving forward.

As your spider-sense grows ever more insistent, you suddenly hear voices up ahead...

Ah, the glamorous life of a super hero!



(And your mother wonders why you can't relax and enjoy high school.)



Big MISTAKE, Ocks!

You should have gotten the money up-front.

Based on his history with Wilson Fisk and the other crime bosses, Canis isn't exactly a man to be trusted.

Spider-Girl!

H-How on earth did she find us?

KZAK!

KZAK!

She is a most resourceful young woman.

You needn't be concerned. My electro-blasts can easily attend to her.

Not this time, Squido.

I zigged when your arms thought I would zag.

Pretty tricky, huh?

Indeed.

If only your luck could have held out for another second, you might have actually landed a blow or two.



Trust me, Lady. I make a looooot of mental mistakes, but I never--

--EVER--

--UNDERESTIMATE--YOU!

Don't waste time jousting with her, Octopus! Spider-Girl is a lot more dangerous than she appears.

JUST KILL HER and be DONE with it!



For what seems to be an eternity, your world is a chaos of falling concrete and rising dust clouds of filth and wreckage.

After a few million years, the reverberations slowly begin to die.

Whether by luck or the power of your spider-sense, you somehow managed to find a secure cubbyhole.

You can barely see through the ruins and breathing is a problem.

You realize that it's a miracle that you weren't crushed or killed.

You aren't pinned by any rubble and no bones seem to be broken.

That's where your luck ends.

You can't get a signal on your cell phone and you're trapped in an underground labyrinth of shattered concrete and discarded refuse.

You need to move. You have to save yourself.

No one else can do it. No one else even knows you're here.

--cough--
--cough--

You bite back the bile and continue to crawl forward.

Your spider-sense warns you to avoid certain obstructions--

--and you pray that you're moving in the right direction.

--cough--
--cough--

Your heart is beating like a jackhammer by the time you squiggle free of your cubbyhole--

--and your stomach keeps trying to leap out your throat.

Inch by precious inch, you crawl forward--

--but there is no end in sight--

--no sign of a way out.



You suddenly jerk awake, startled to discover that you had dared to fall asleep.

As you gather your strength for another go, you hear something in the distance...

Is it only a dislodged piece of debris or...

No.

NO!

It sounds like someone is calling your name.

Galvanized, fueled by some final burst of adrenaline, you anxiously spring forward.

I...I'm in HERE!

I'M ALIVE!

But no one answers--

--and your last hope is dashed in the silence.

You must have been hallucinating.

No one's coming for you.

No one's there.

But then, you hear it...

...someone is digging--

--and he's coming for you!

Knock! Knock!

Someone call for a cab?



And, some-time later...

ARE YOU
INSANE?!

You'd be dead right now if I hadn't assumed you'd do something stupid and end up in the middle of that cave-in.



What were you thinking? You're no match for Lady Octopus--

--and certainly no match for Octopus plus Canis.

T-That's not what you told Kaine earlier.

Are you SERIOUS!?

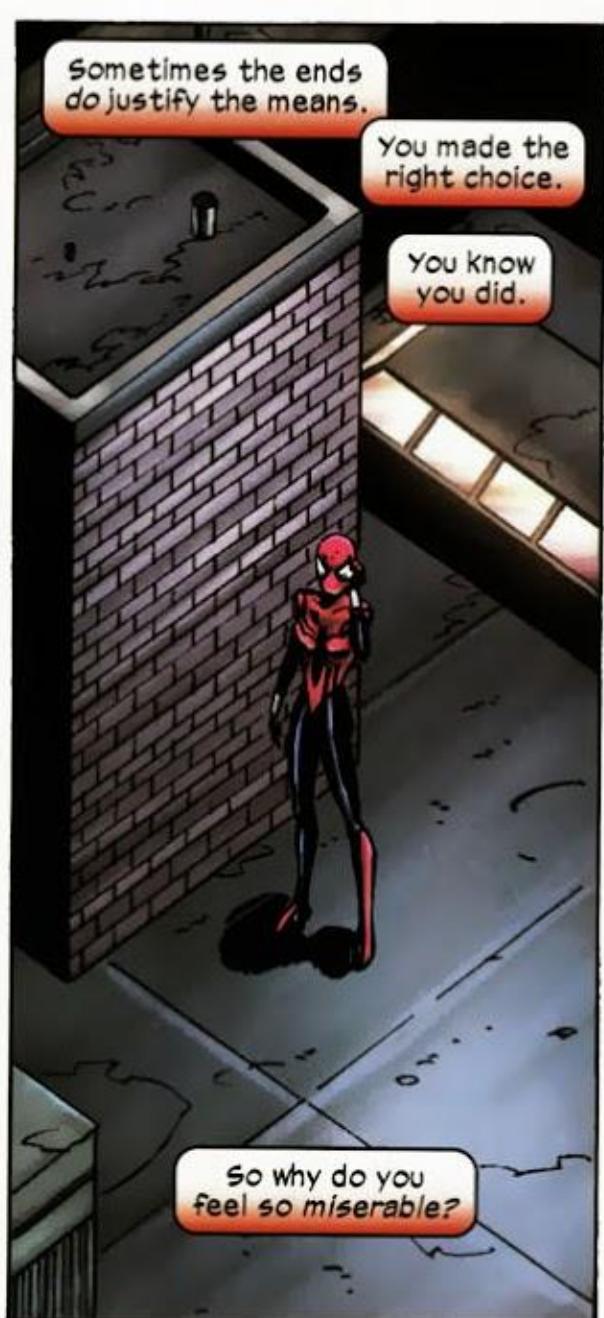
I was just busting on him.

I just couldn't let Mr. Self-righteous have the last word.

DO US all a favor, Spider-Girl-- go home!

YOUR parents are probably worried sick about YOU.





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