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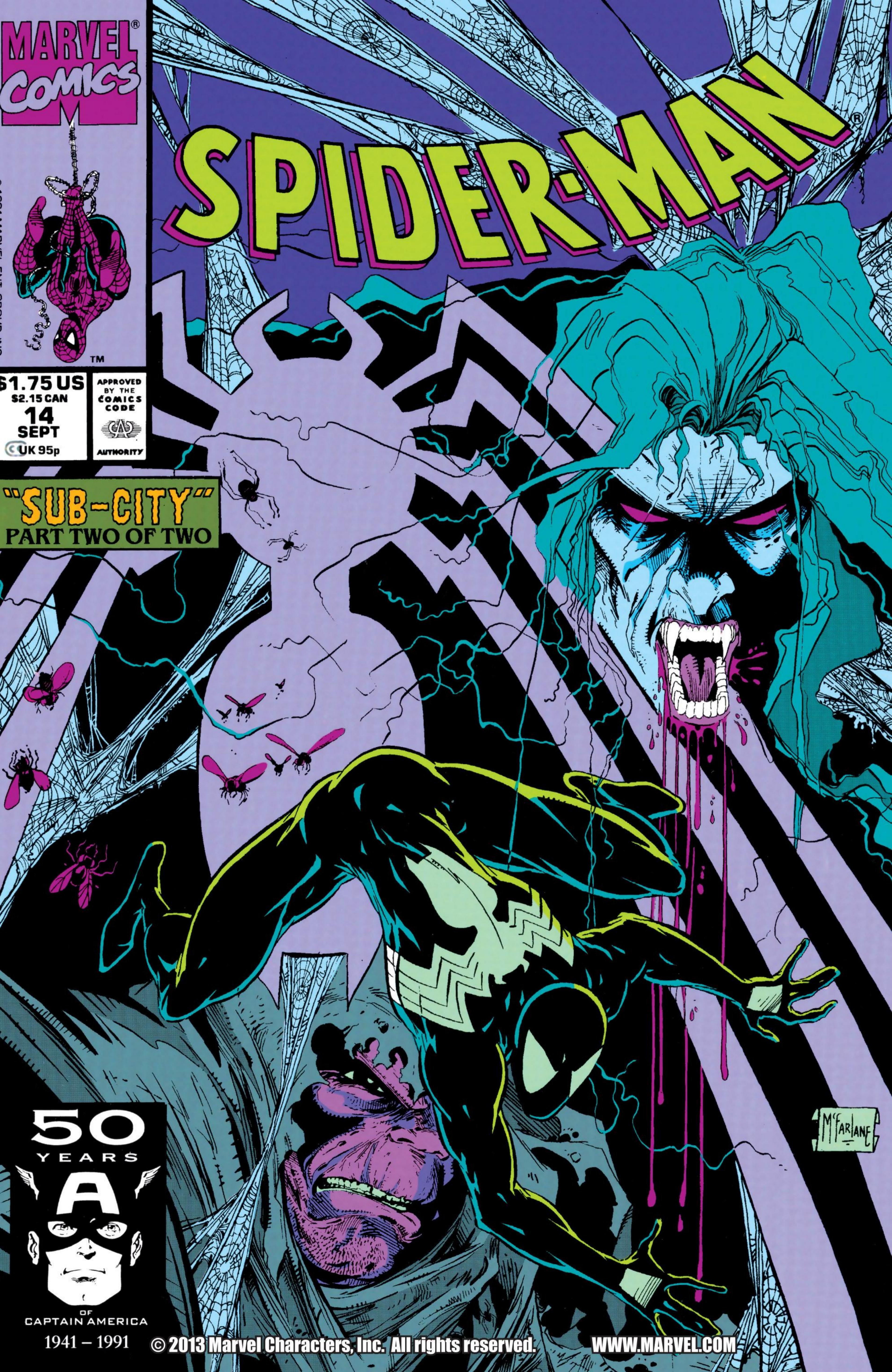
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AUTHORITY

"SUB-CITY"  
PART TWO OF TWO



# SPIDER-MAN



OF CAPTAIN AMERICA

1941 - 1991

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STAN LEE PRESENTS  
PART TWO:

# SUBCITY

TODD  
McFARLANE  
• STORY  
• PENCILS  
• INKS

RICK  
PARKER • LETTERS

GREGORY  
WRIGHT • COLORS

JIM  
SALICRUP • EDITOR

TOM  
DEFALCO • BAD ONE

IT'S ANOTHER FAIRLY BRIGHT DAY OVER THE NEW YORK SKYLINE. NOT MUCH CAUSE FOR WORRY. UNLESS YOUR NAME IS SPIDER-MAN.

OUR STORY CONTINUES, NOT UNDER THE RADIANT GLARE OF THE SUN, BUT IN THE DEEP, DARK BOWELS OF THE LONG ABANDONED SUBWAY CAVERNS. THEY STRETCH OUT LIKE THE LINES OF SHATTERED GLASS. DIRECTIONLESS.

OR SO IT SEEMS.

FOR UNDER THE SPRAWLING CITY LIVES A GROUP OF MALFORMED HUMANS WHO HAVE TURNED THEIR BACKS ON SOCIETY TO LIVE UNDERGROUND. THEY HAVE BEEN DISREGARDED BY GOVERNMENT, FALLEN INTO THE SO-CALLED "CRACKS" OF OUR SYSTEM.

THIS IS WHERE SPIDEY COMES IN. DRAGGED INTO ANOTHER CONFRONTATION IN WHICH VIOLENCE AND FORCE MIGHT BE HIS ONLY COMPANIONS... AGAIN, HE WISHES HE WERE ANY PLACE ELSE BUT HERE.

NOW THEY FOLLOW THEIR OWN RULES. THEY ARE THE GOOD ONES. FOOD AND SHELTER BEING THEIR MAJOR CONCERN. TO ATTAIN THESE THEY MUST SOMETIMES VENTURE TO THE CITY ABOVE AND GET WHAT THEY NEED FROM THE "BAD ONES."

SO DOES THE NEW LEADER OF THE UNDERGROUND PEOPLE.

I HUNGER. AGAIN!



BUT AT THE PRESENT TIME, SPIDEY IS LOCKED IN BATTLE WITH THOSE SELF-PROCLAIMED "GOOD ONES."

THOUGH THEY DON'T POSE MUCH OF A THREAT, IT IS THEIR SHEER NUMBERS THAT IS GIVING OUR HERO A BIT OF TROUBLE.

AND A LACK OF VISIBILITY.

GREAT!  
JUST GREAT!!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WORSE--THE FACT THAT THESE GUYS ARE KIDNAPPERS AND POSSIBLE MURDERERS--

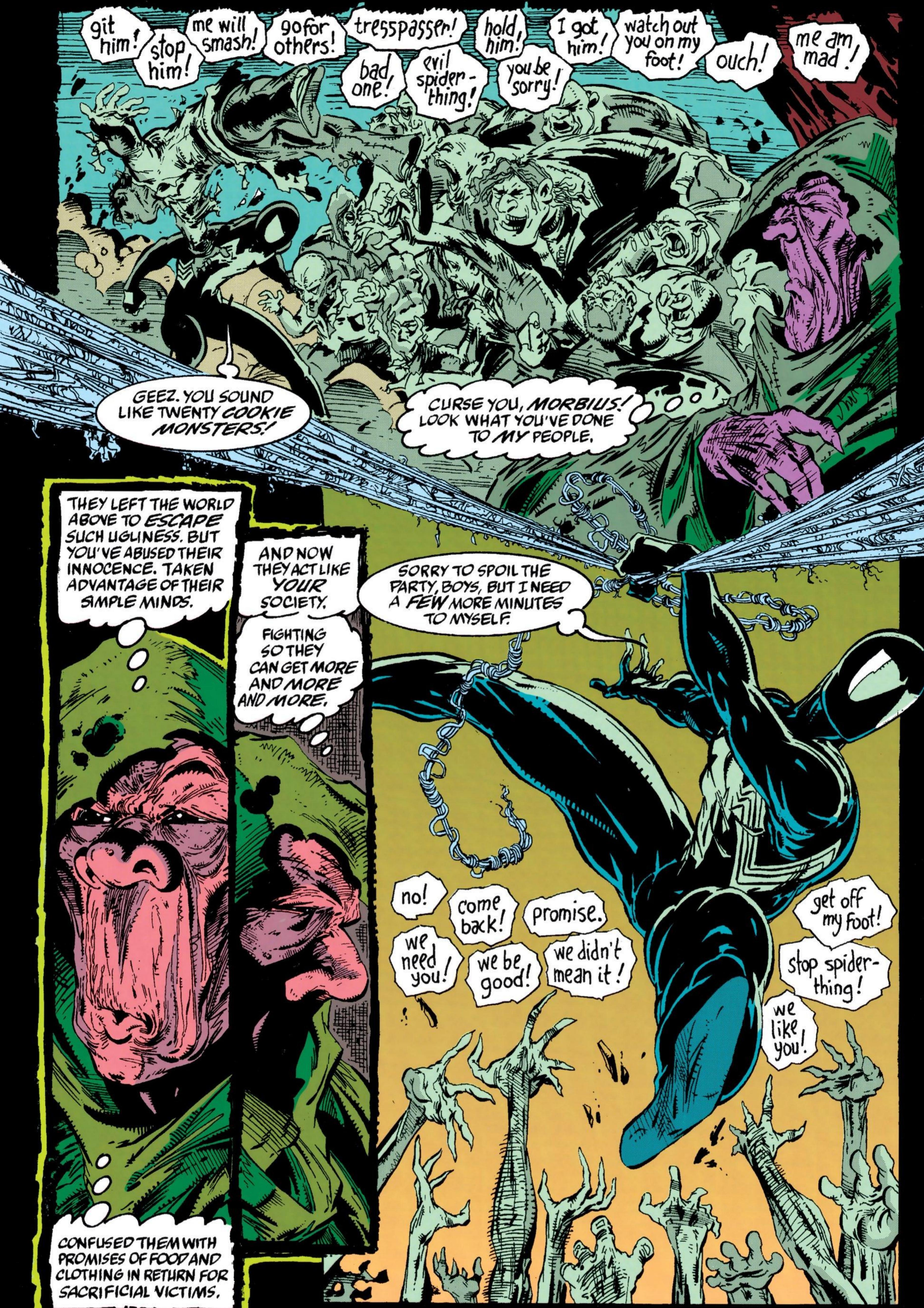
-- OR THEIR INCREDIBLY OFFENSIVE BODY ODOR.

IT'S AT TIMES LIKE THIS I WISH I WORE A UTILITY-BELT.

THEN I COULD CARRY SPIDEY NASAL PLUGS.

Git it!  
git the bad  
bug thing!

Stomp,  
the bug!  
SQUISH,  
the bug!



=Whew=

WHAT A  
BUNCH OF  
WACKOS!

WHY WOULD A  
GANG OF POOR, HOME-  
LESS BUMS, FROM THE  
SUBWAYS KIDNAP A  
GANG OF POOR HOMELESS  
BUMS FROM THE BACK  
ALLEYS?

MORE  
IMPORTANTLY,  
WHERE ARE THE  
KIDNAPPED  
VICTIMS?

I HEARD THEM  
MENTION A  
LEADER. BET  
HE'LL HAVE A  
FEW ANSWERS.

BUT SINCE THESE BOYS WON'T  
TAKE ME TO HIM WILLINGLY,  
I'LL HAVE TO RESORT TO  
OTHER MEANS.

We  
be nice.

Come  
down.

me  
like you.

me  
IUV you.

ATTENTION,  
TROOPS!

A FREE WAYNE  
GRETZKY ROOKIE CARD TO  
THE FIRST ONE OF YOU TO STRING  
FIVE WORDS TOGETHER IN A  
SENTENCE.

me am  
friend.

OOOH!  
ALMOST!  
BUT NOT  
QUITE.

ANYONE  
ELSE WANT  
TO TRY?



I'M SORRY IT HAD TO  
COME TO THIS, GUYS, BUT  
WE WEREN'T  
ACCOMPLISHING  
ANYTHING.

help.

mmmpffh!

me promise  
to be good.

SO IF I CAN'T  
GET YOU TO LEAVE ME  
ALONE, MAYBE HIDING  
BEHIND YOUR FRIENDS  
MIGHT HELP.

NOW I KNOW THAT  
YOU DUDES ARE USUALLY  
CUDDLY LITTLE BOY SCOUTS  
AND WOULDN'T HARM A  
FLEA-- OR SPIDER--

--SO I NEED  
TO KNOW WHERE  
YOUR LEADER  
IS!

We can't let you see him. Only the good ones can be at his side. You are from above. You are the ones who forget us. Turned your backs when we needed help.

We won't let you confuse us any more. Get 'im, friends. He must not escape!

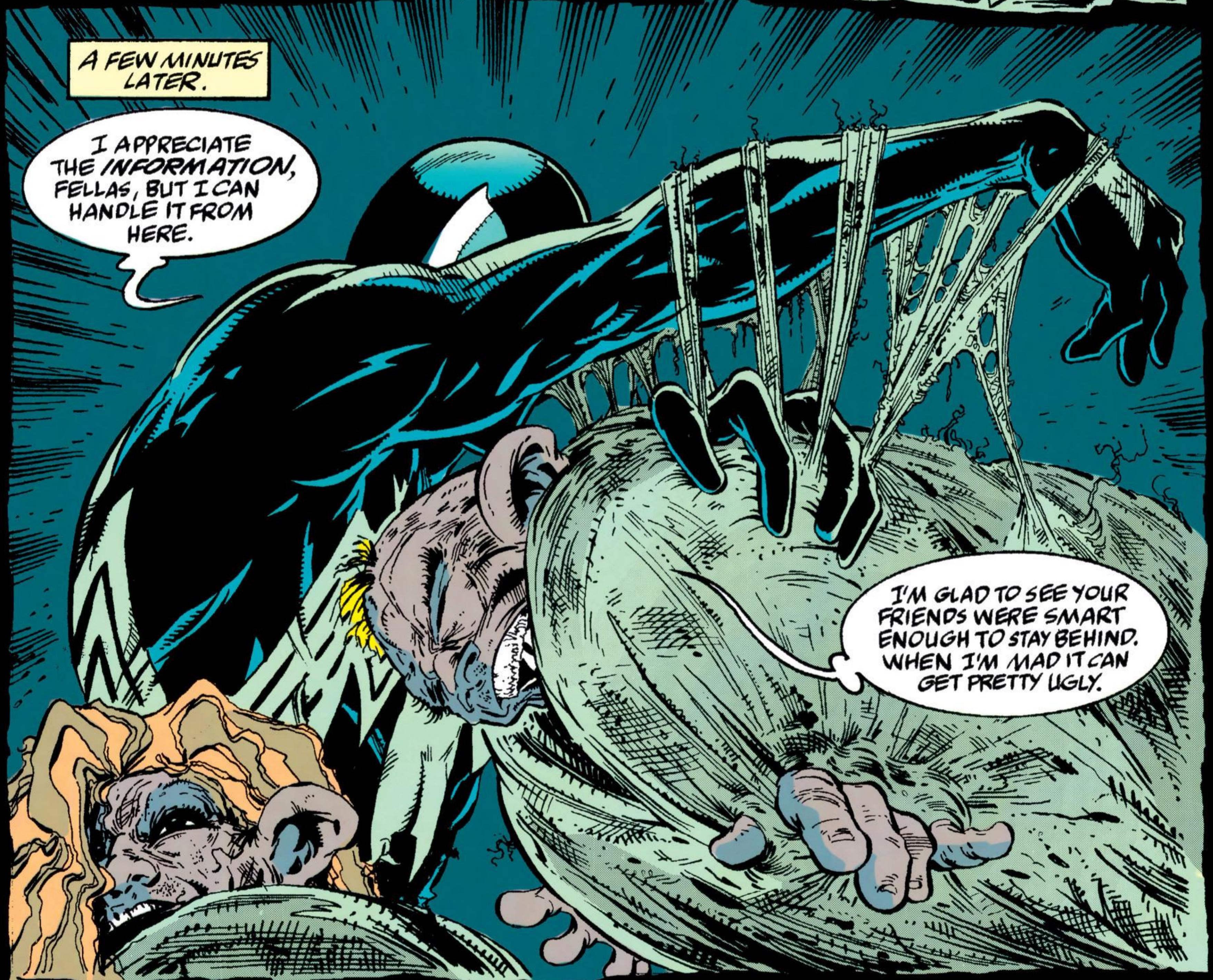
AHA! SOMEONE WHO CAN TALK, WHAT A CONCEPT. WHAT A JOY!

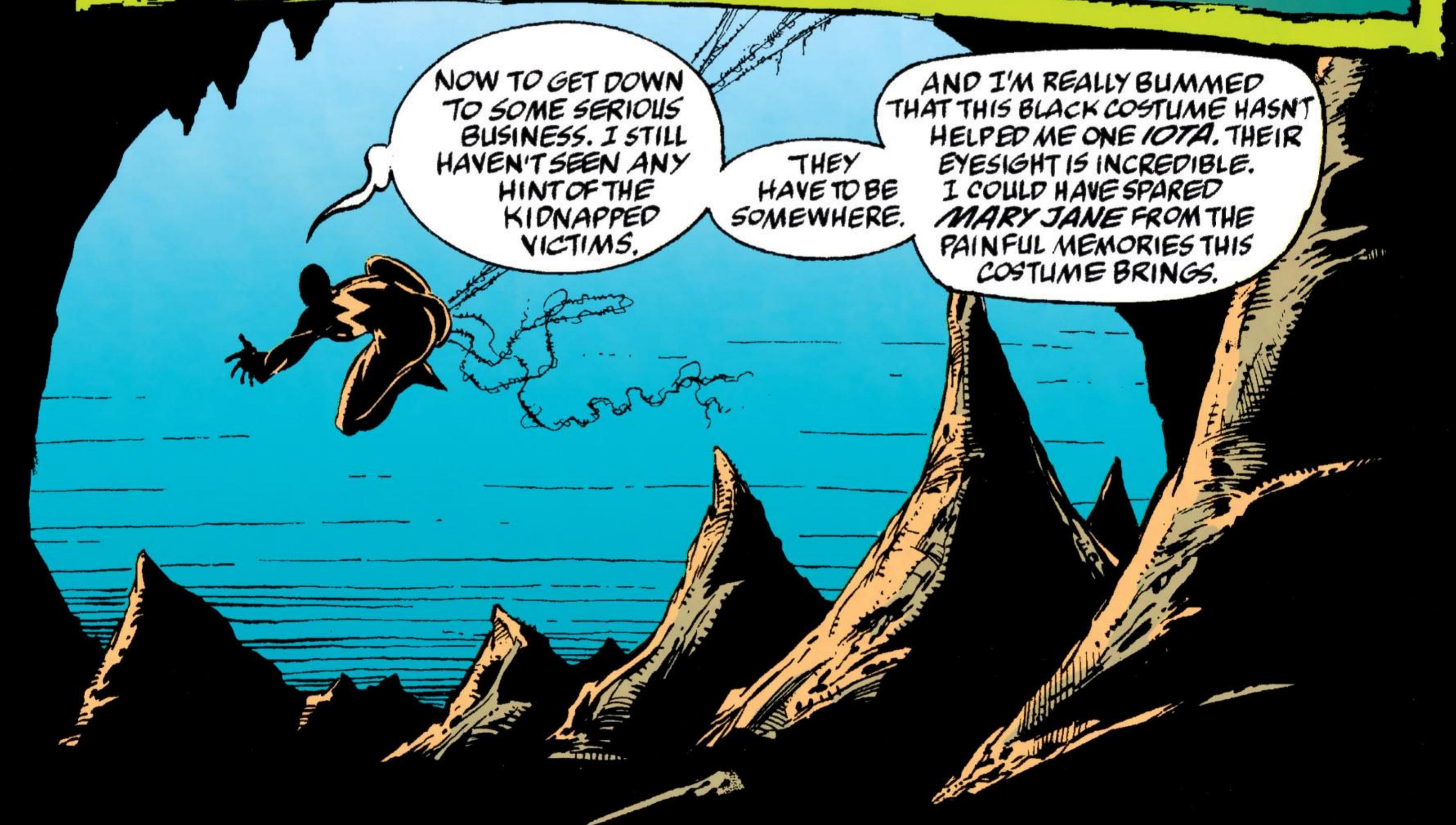
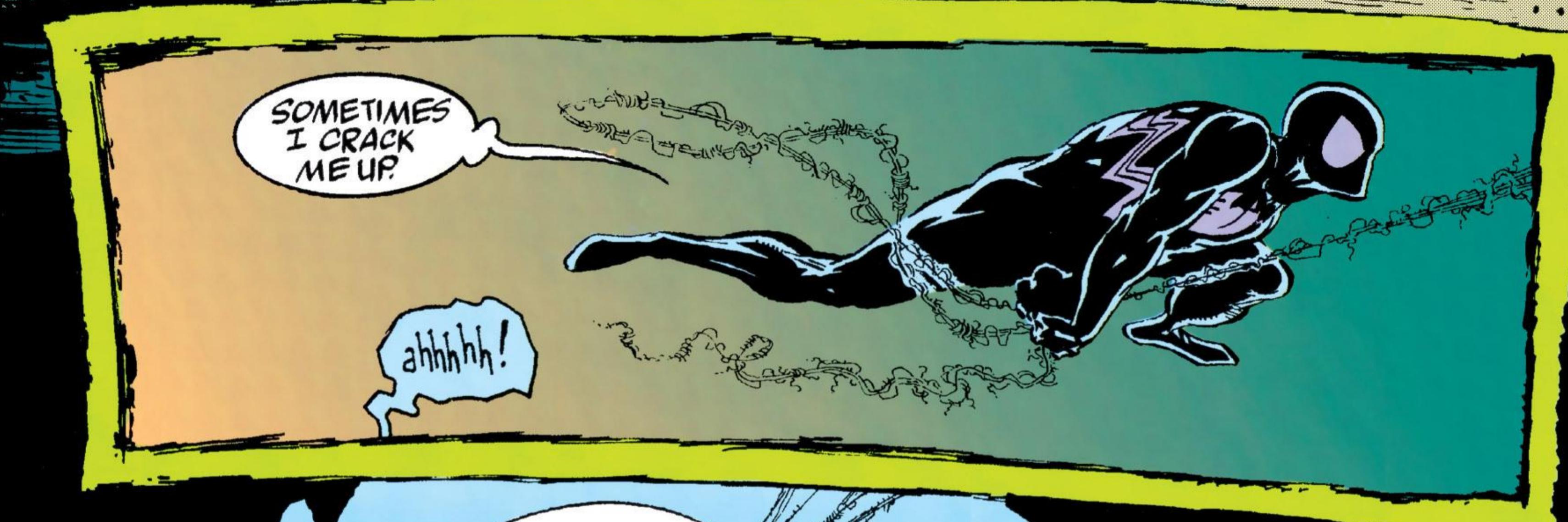
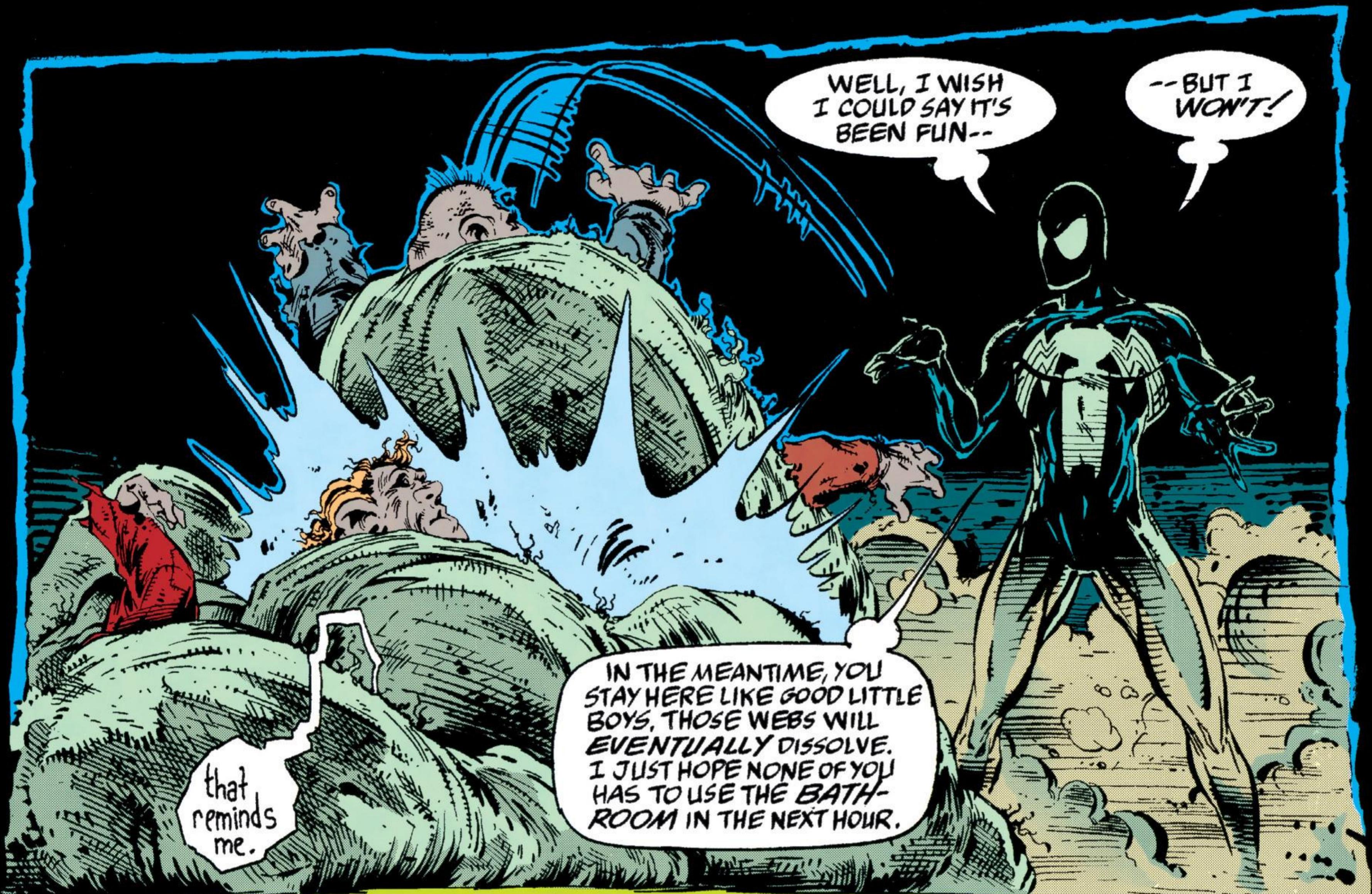
YOU MUST BE A CARD COLLECTOR!

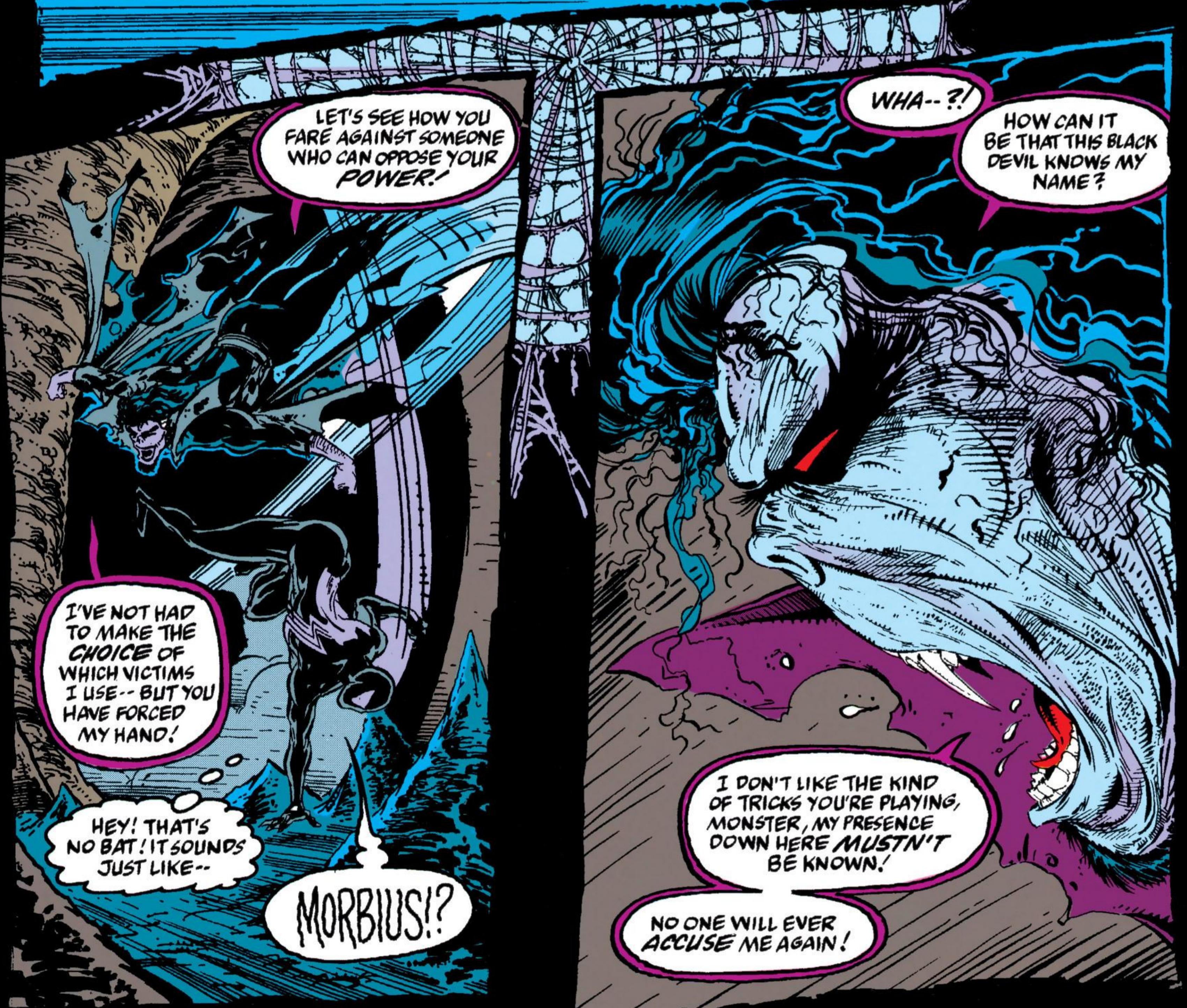
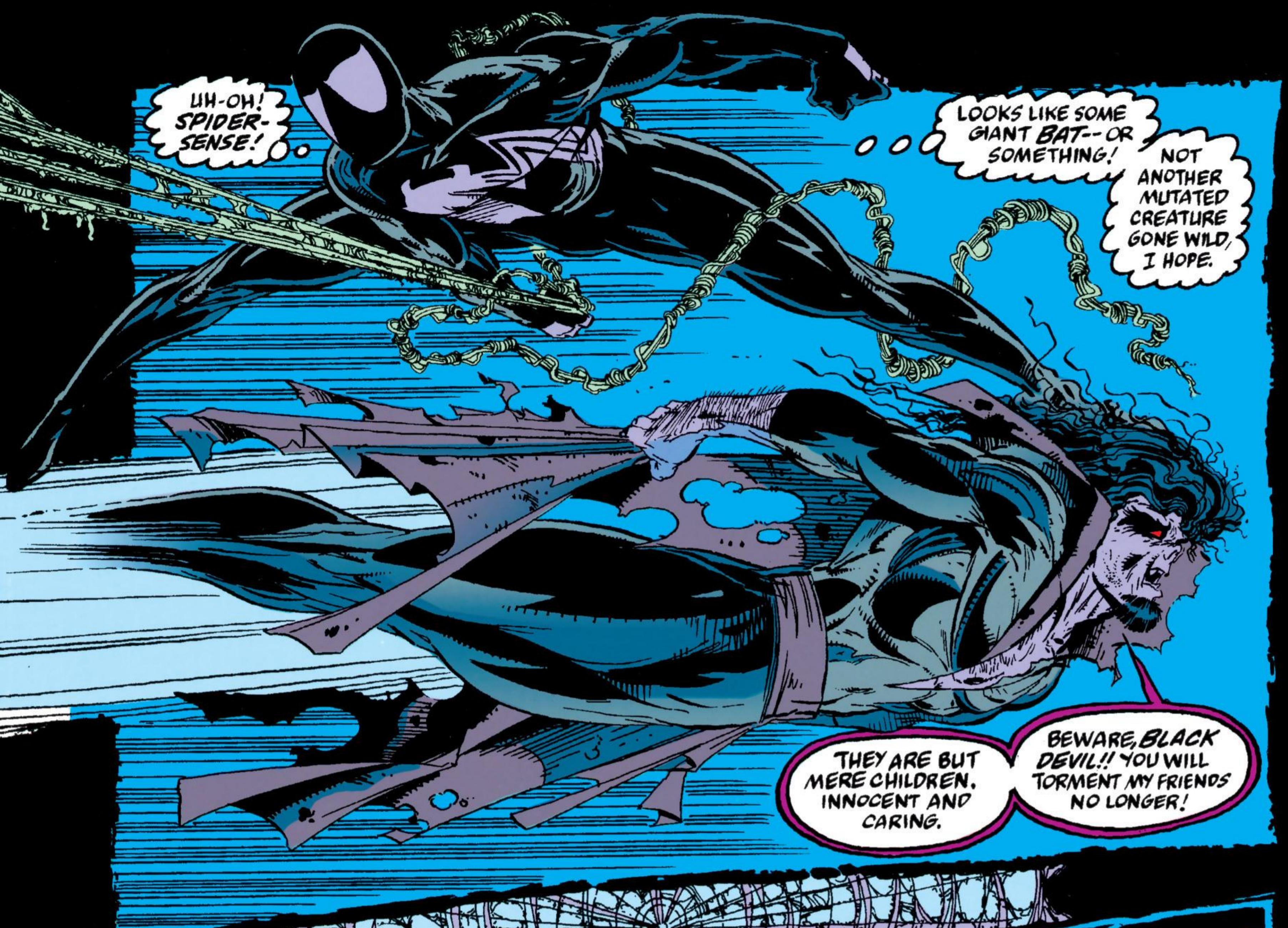
ANYWAY, YOU GUYS WANT A FIGHT! I'LL GIVE YOU A FIGHT! BUT DON'T BLAME ME IF I RIP A FEW ARMS AND HEADS OFF AND USE THEM AS CLUBS. BESIDES, I'M FAMISHED AND YOU GUYS SMELL PRETTY TASTY.

YUM! YUM! YUM!

NOW I'M REALLY READY! SO WHO'S GOING TO BE THE FIRST VICTIM?









AWW-- FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD,  
MORBIUS! IT'S ME!  
SPIDER-MAN!

YOU KNOW, THE  
FRIENDLY  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
KINDA GUY. I'M  
JUST LOOKING  
FOR A FEW  
ANSWERS.

MAYBE  
YOU CAN  
HELP ME  
OUT!!!

WHAT  
D'YA  
SAYZ

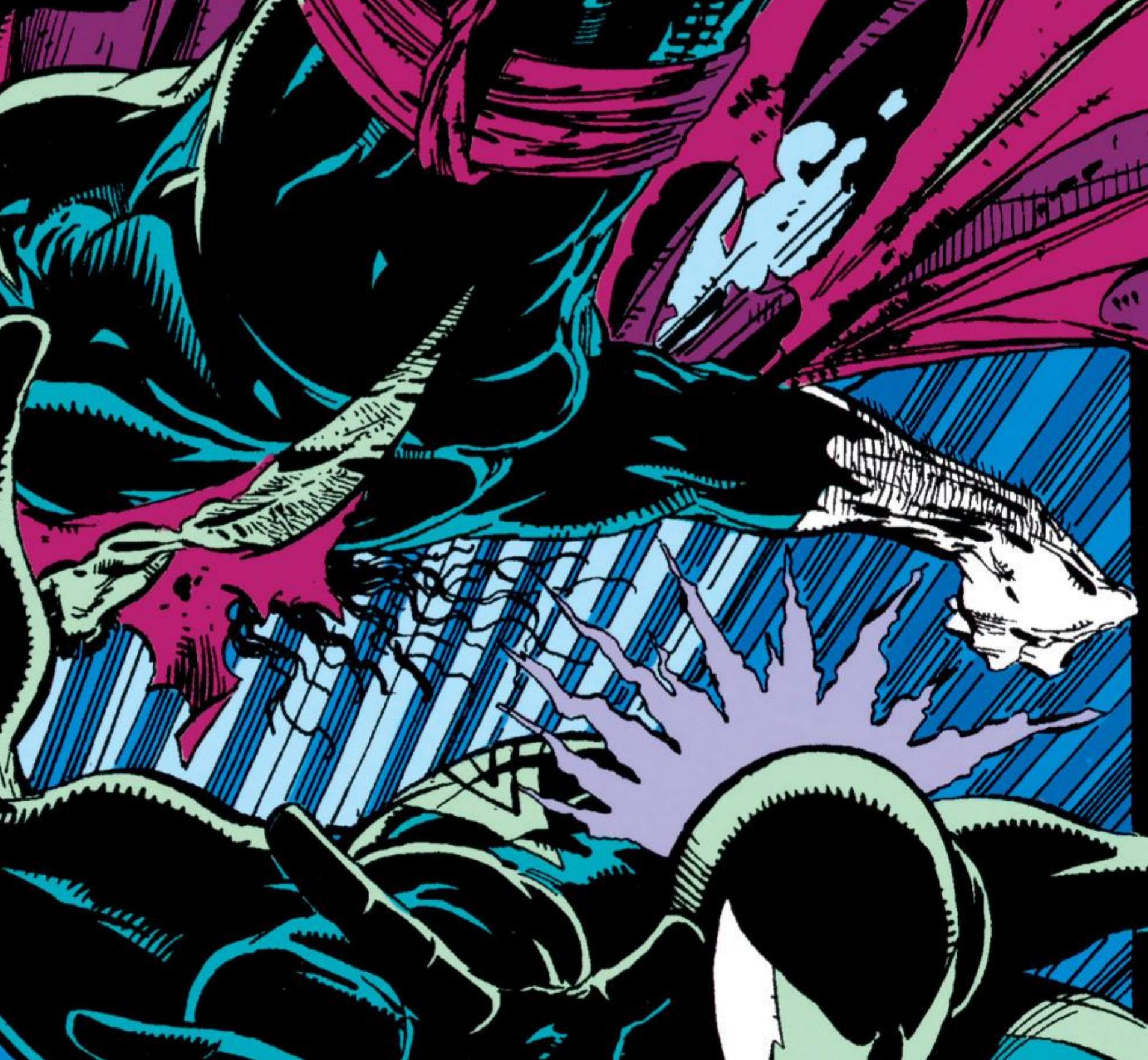


I AM NOT SO EASILY  
FOOLED, IDIOT! UNTIL  
RECENTLY I LIVED IN THE  
CITY ABOVE. I AM WELL  
AWARE OF WHAT  
SPIDER-MAN IS  
ALL ABOUT.

YOU'RE  
NOT EVEN  
CLOSE!

SO COME UP  
WITH ANOTHER  
PLEA OR LIE THAT  
WILL CHANGE  
MY MIND.

HA-HA-  
HA-HA!!!



WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
HIM? LAST THING  
I KNEW, HE WAS  
HANGING OUT AT  
DR. STRANGE'S  
HOUSE, TRYING TO  
COME UP WITH A  
CURE FOR HIS  
VAMPIRIC-STATE.

RIGHT NOW, I'D  
HAVE TO SAY THE  
GOOD DOCTOR  
WASN'T TOO  
SUCCESSFUL.

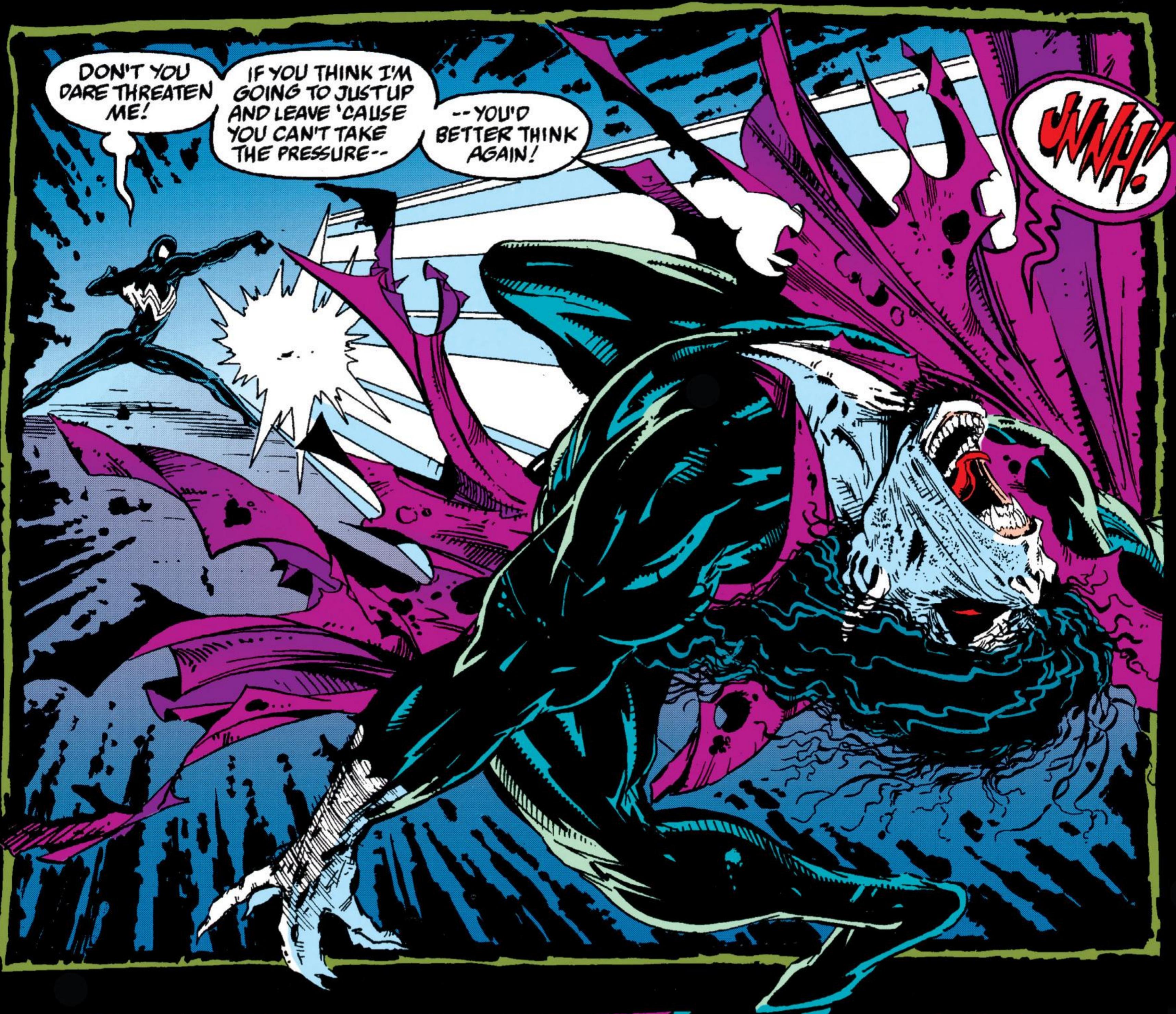


DON'T YOU DARE THREATEN ME!

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO JUST UP AND LEAVE 'CAUSE YOU CAN'T TAKE THE PRESSURE--

--YOU'D BETTER THINK AGAIN!

UH!



FOOL!

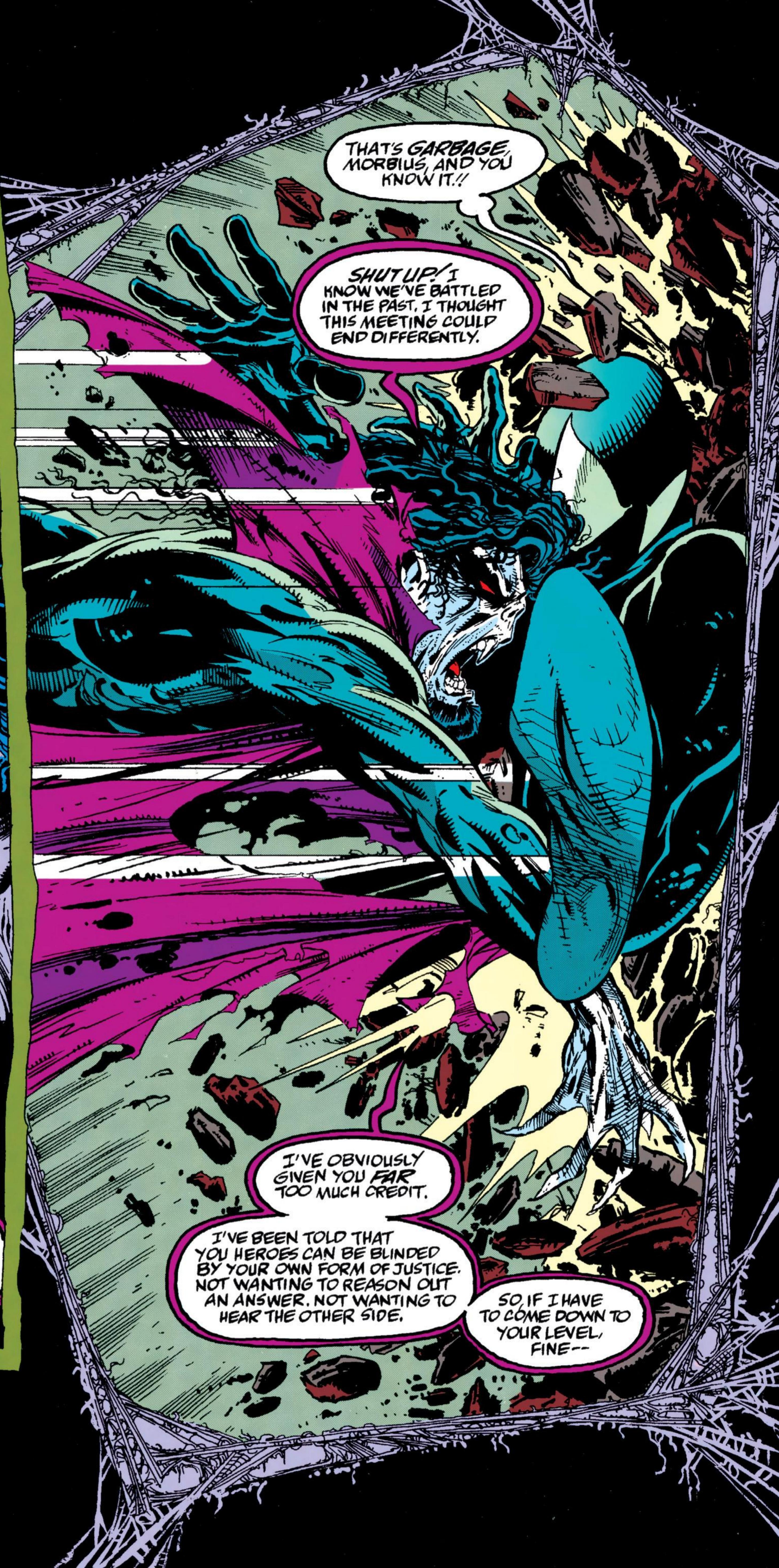
CAN'T YOU SEE I HAVE NO CHOICE. I'VE AGONIZED OVER THIS TIME AND AGAIN. I NEED THEIR BLOOD! WITHOUT IT I'D SOON DIE.

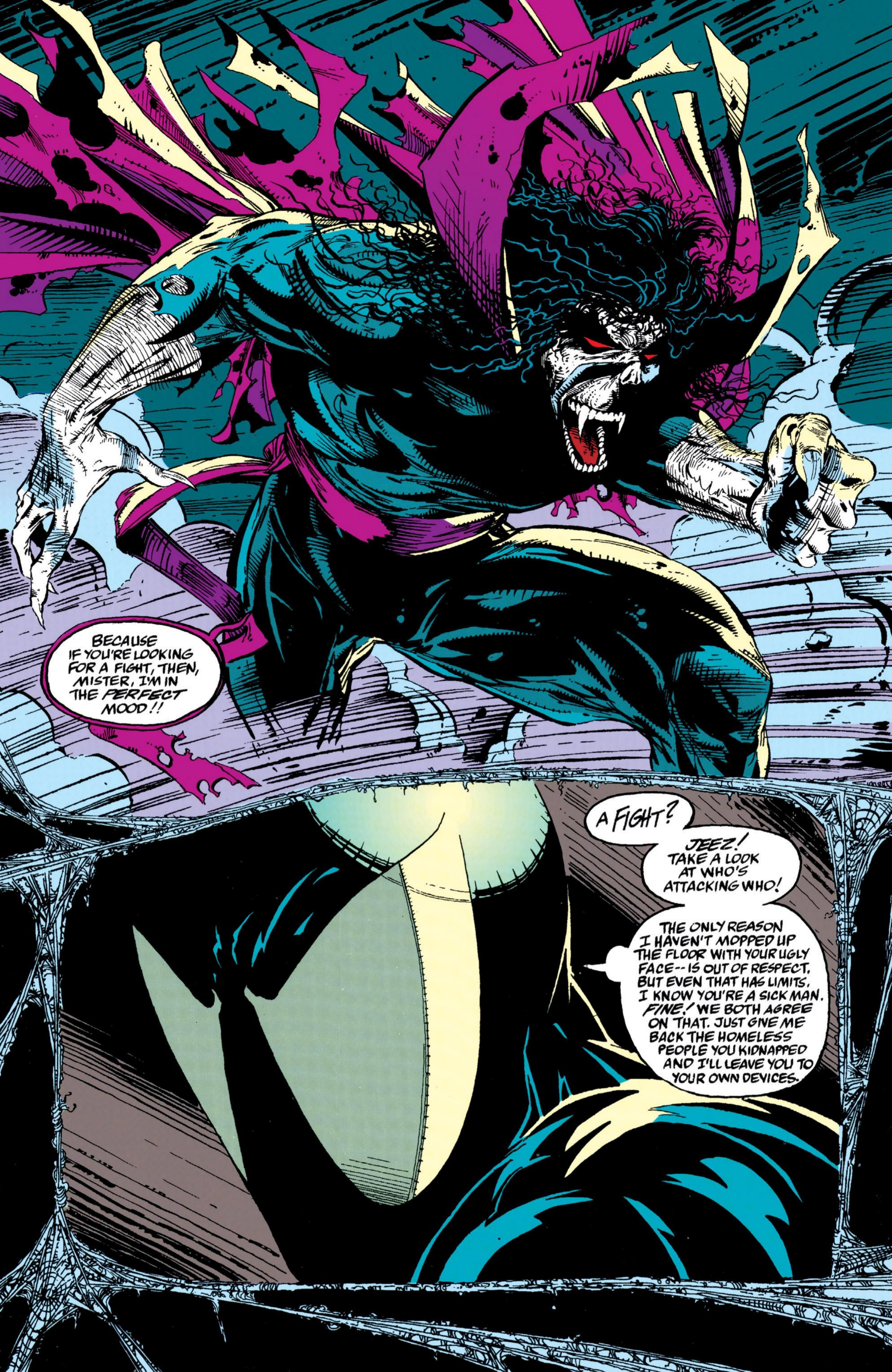
AND BELIEVE ME, SPIDER-MAN, I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT DYING THOUSANDS OF TIMES. BUT LIKE YOU SAID-- I CAN'T GIVE UP.

MORE IMPORTANTLY I WON'T!

I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO DIE, GIVE ME A BREAK! I'M TELLING YOU THERE HAS TO BE A BETTER WAY EVEN I KNOW A BIT ABOUT SCIENCE, AND THERE ARE TESTS THAT CAN--







BECAUSE  
IF YOU'RE LOOKING  
FOR A FIGHT, THEN,  
MISTER, I'M IN  
THE PERFECT  
MOOD!!

A FIGHT?

JEEZ!  
TAKE A LOOK  
AT WHO'S  
ATTACKING WHO!

THE ONLY REASON  
I HAVEN'T MOPPED UP  
THE FLOOR WITH YOUR UGLY  
FACE--IS OUT OF RESPECT.  
BUT EVEN THAT HAS LIMITS.  
I KNOW YOU'RE A SICK MAN.  
FINE! WE BOTH AGREE  
ON THAT. JUST GIVE ME  
BACK THE HOMELESS  
PEOPLE YOU KIDNAPPED  
AND I'LL LEAVE YOU TO  
YOUR OWN DEVICES.

'KEEVER,  
THE  
PEOPLE  
YOU'VE  
BROUGHT  
ME, YOU  
CALL THEM  
"BAD."  
WHY?

ARE YOU  
QUESTIONING  
THE LOYALTY OF  
MY PEOPLE?

THEY DON'T HAVE THE  
CAPACITY TO LIE. THEY  
ARE THE TRUE VICTIMS,  
HIDING AWAY FROM POLI-  
TICIANS AND GOVERNMENTS  
THAT SYSTEMATICALLY CHOOSE  
TO IGNORE THEM. LIVING  
IN DARKNESS HOPING NO  
ONE WILL FIND THEM.  
THEY ONLY WANT FOOD  
AND CLOTHING. THINGS  
WHICH I CAN PROVIDE  
FROM THE CITY. MY  
CONNECTIONS AS A DOCTOR  
GIVE ME SOURCES THAT I  
CAN USE. AND IF ALL ELSE  
FAILS I CAN STILL PROVIDE--  
BEING A VAMPIRE CAN  
HAVE ITS BENEFITS.

SPEAK  
OF THE  
DEVIL!  
HERE THEY  
ARE NOW.  
WHY DON'T  
YOU ASK  
THEM  
YOURSELF.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT? THE PEOPLE THAT  
ARE BROUGHT TO ME DON'T  
SUFFER ANY PERMANENT DAMAGE.  
THEY'RE MERELY USED FOR NOUR-  
ISHMENT. AND BEIDES, MY  
NEW FRIENDS HAVE TOLD ME  
THAT ONLY THE SO-CALLED  
"BAD ONES" ARE BEING  
CHOSEN.

PEOPLE WHO DESERVE  
TO SUFFER IF ONLY FOR A  
SHORT WHILE.

WELL, WHAT  
THEY'VE SAID AND  
WHAT THEY'VE DONE  
ARE TWO DIFFERENT  
THINGS.

DO YOU THINK I'D BE  
DOWN HERE IF NOTHING BUT  
DRUG DEALERS AND MURDERERS  
WERE MISSING?

SO DON'T  
TALK TO ME  
ABOUT  
VICTIMS.

IT'LL BE  
~~BY~~  
PLEASURE.

'CUZZ  
they be  
bad!!

me  
git them  
like me  
wuz told.

but me  
only  
take the  
bad  
ones.

NO! NO!  
MY FRIEND.  
WHY ARE  
THEY BAD?

they  
live in  
bad city.

AND  
WHAT ELSE  
MAKES THEM  
BAD?

WHAT ABOUT  
MURDERERS?

they  
bad.

WHAT  
ABOUT  
CROOKS?

they  
bad.

WHAT ABOUT  
CHILDREN  
AND OLD  
LADIES AND  
PUPPIES?

they  
bad.

UNH? NO, I DON'T  
THINK YOU UNDERSTAND.  
WHAT MAKES THEM BAD?

they not  
good.

WHAT ABOUT  
THE REST OF  
YOU? I KNOW  
I SAID I  
WOULDN'T  
ASK, BUT HOW  
DID YOU PICK  
THE BAD ONES  
THAT WERE  
BROUGHT TO  
ME?

um, we  
forget.

dunno.

bad is  
bad.

they help  
git us food.

and  
clothes.

they live  
in light.

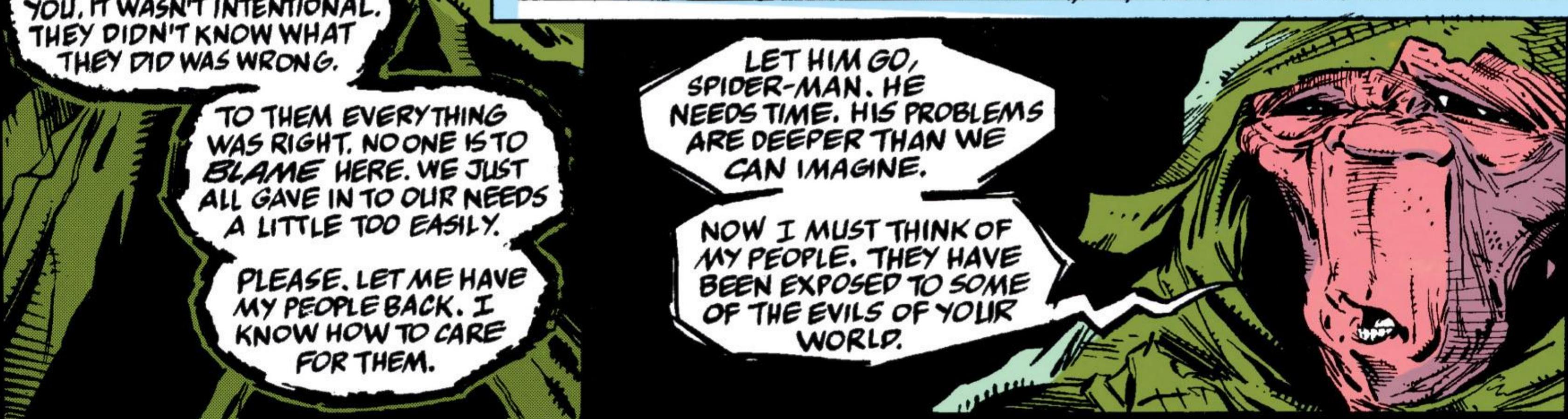
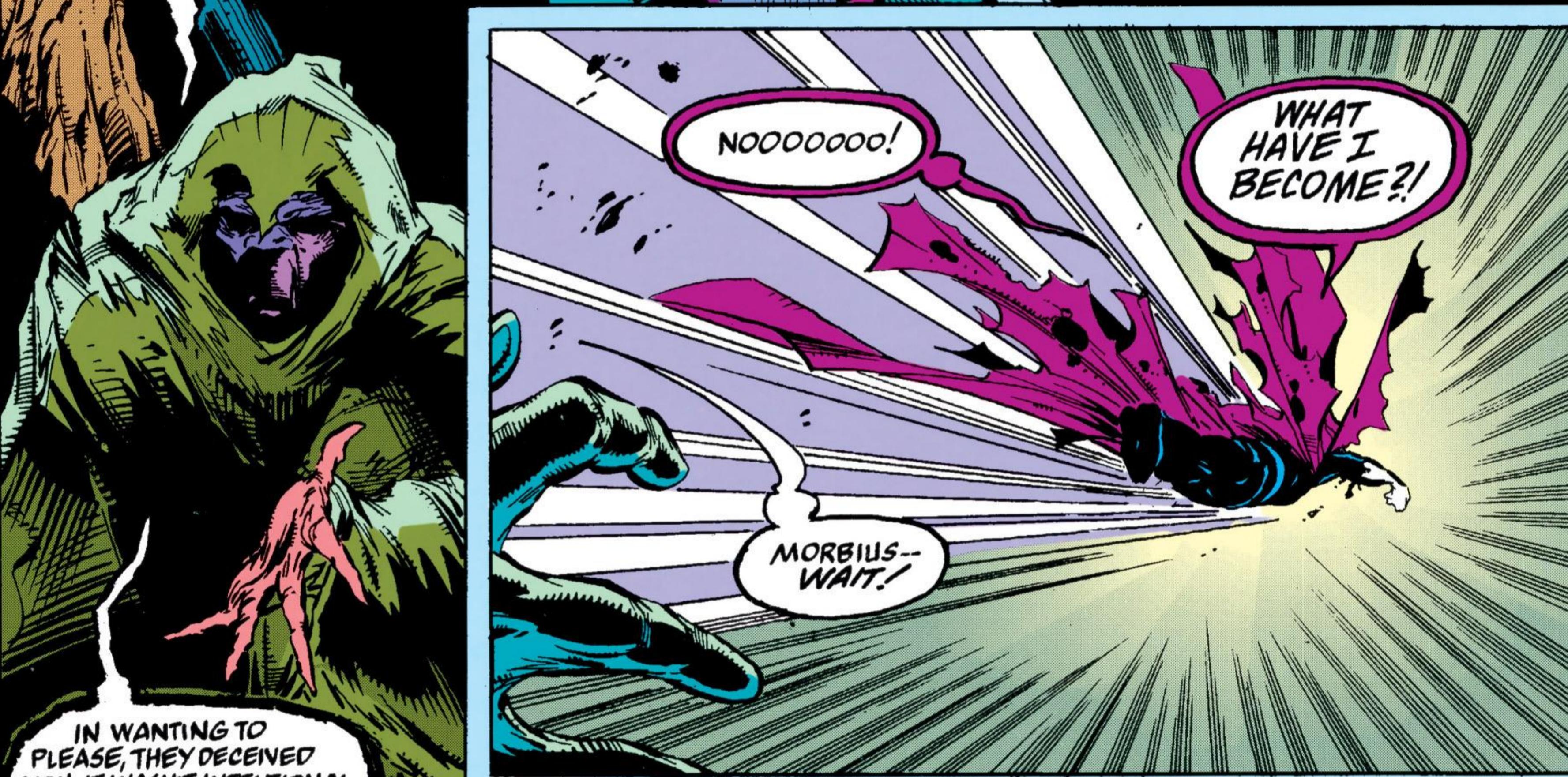
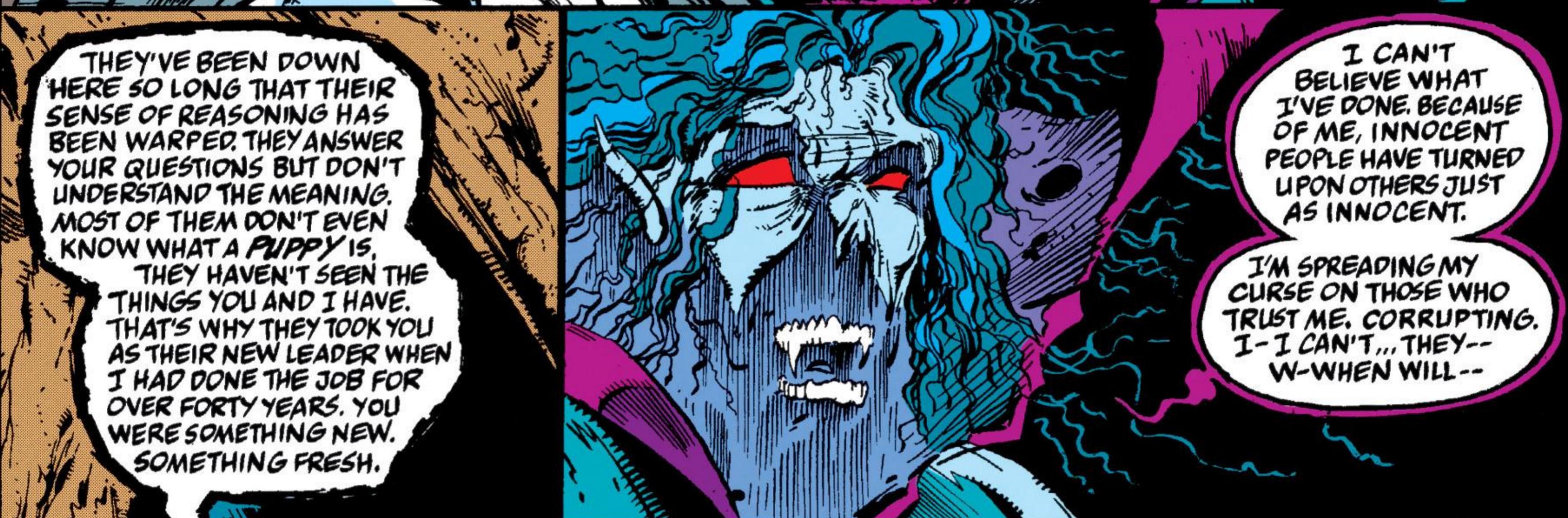
they come  
from above.

they be  
soft.

and ugly.

yeah!

really, really, ugly!



"LOOK AT THEM.  
THEY'RE CONFUSED."



"GOOD OLD 'KEEVER.  
HE WAS ONLY TRYING  
HIS BEST. HE HAS A  
LOT TO FEEL GOOD  
ABOUT."



"AND THE OTHERS,  
THEY TRY SO HARD."



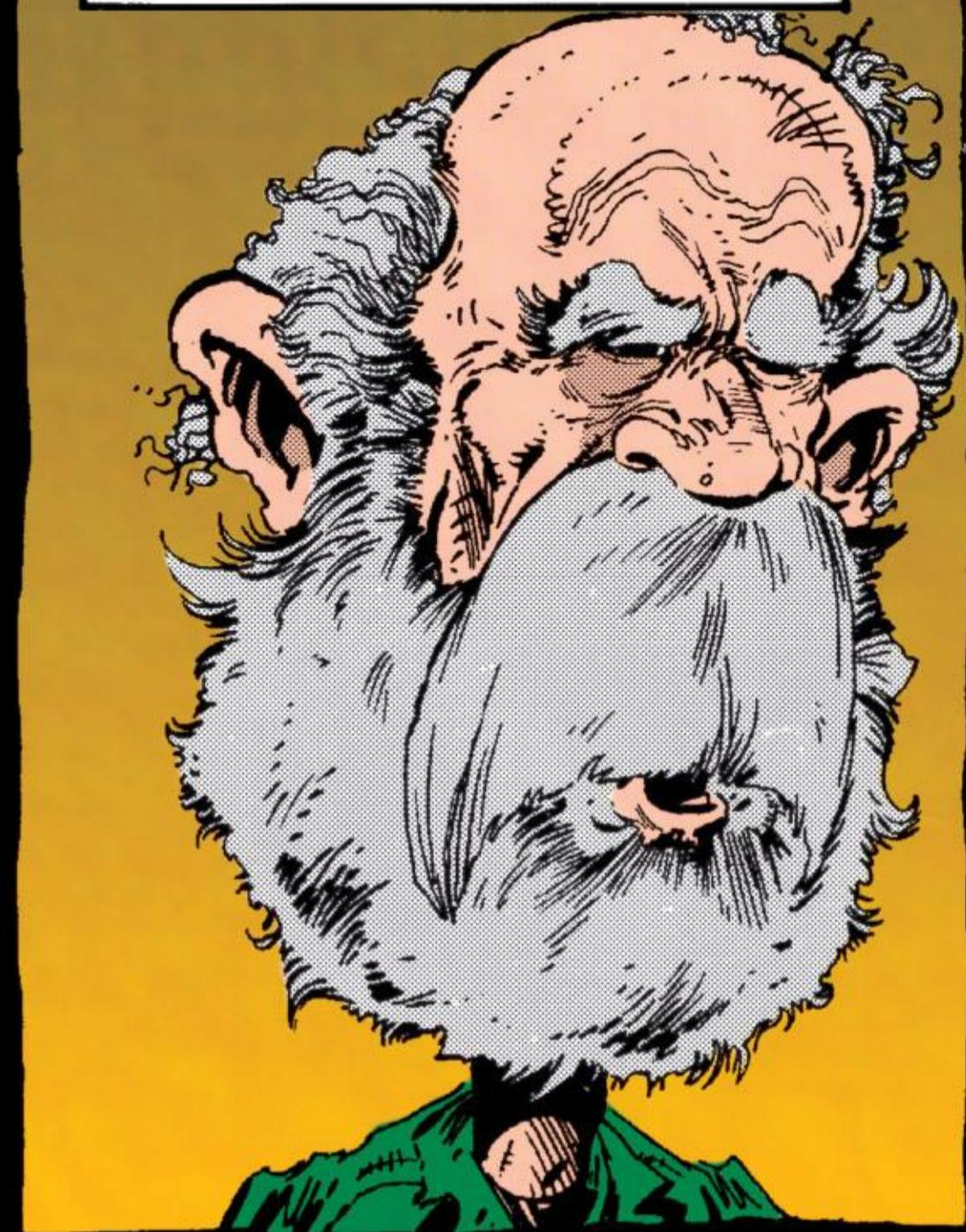
"NOW IT'S TIME TO  
GIVE THEM  
ANSWERS."



"THEY WANT TO KNOW  
WHY THEY WERE  
REJECTED AGAIN."



"CAN YOU GIVE THEM  
AN ANSWER SPIDER-  
MAN?"



ANSWER? I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW WHAT  
THE QUESTION  
WAS.

THEN HOW DO YOU THINK THEY FEEL?  
I'M NOT GOING TO FIGHT YOU. IF YOU  
HAVE TO TURN US IN THEN DO SO. I  
ONLY ASK THAT YOU CONSIDER OUR  
LIVES. I JUST WANT TO HELP MY  
PEOPLE.

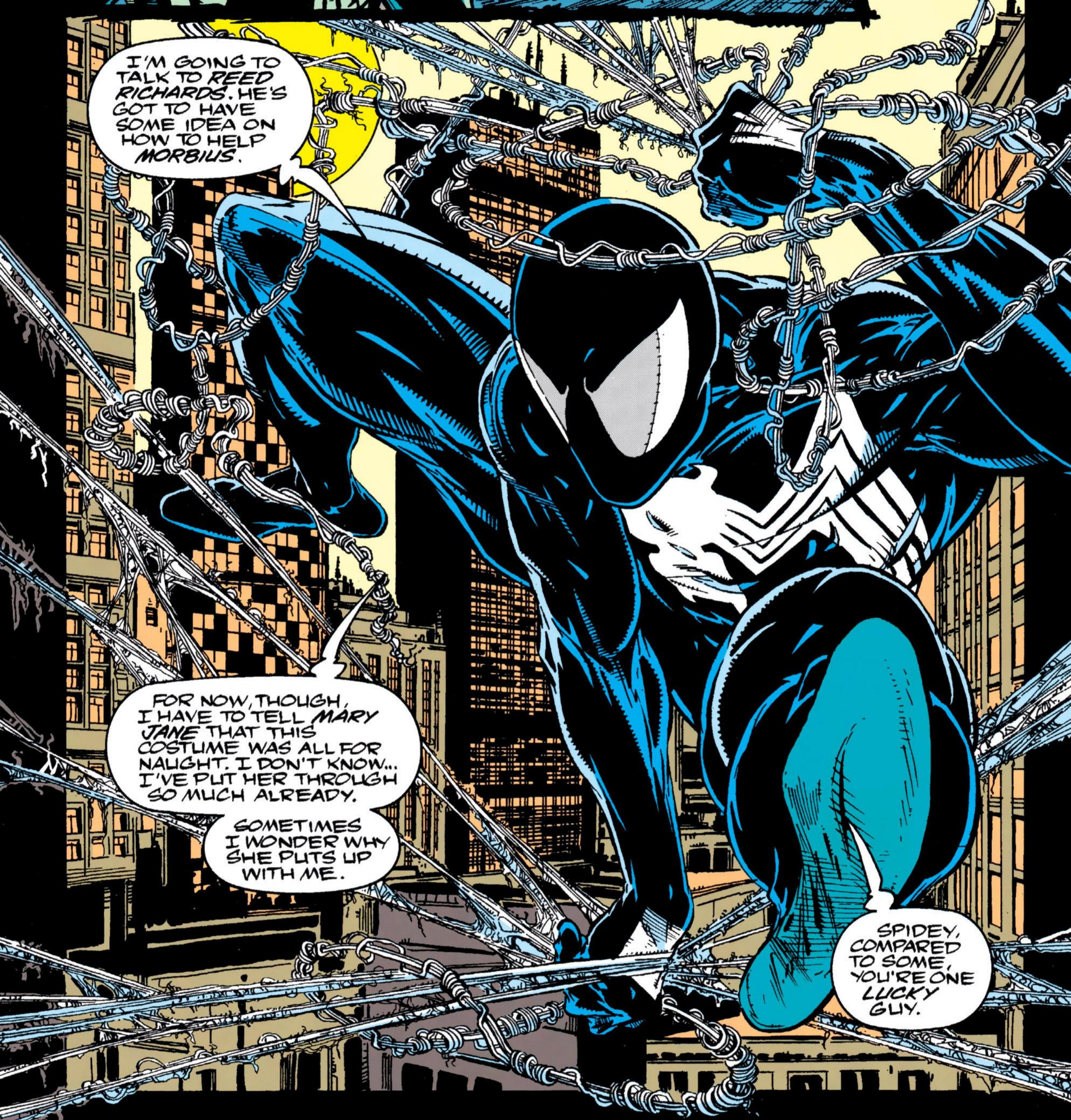
MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD HELP  
MORBIUS.

GO, I  
WON'T STOP  
YOU.



I THANK YOU FOR YOUR COMPASSION.  
EVEN THOUGH THIS WILL SOON  
BECOME A BLUR TO THEM, I WILL  
NOT FORGET THAT THERE ARE STILL  
THOSE WHO CARE.

LATER,  
IN THE  
SUNLIGHT.



# ÜBERSOLDIER



**DCP**  
**DIGITAL**