the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

WAID
AZACETA
STEWART

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THE DB! FOR EVERY BRAND NEWS DAY!

THE DB

ARMS RACE? WITH A REVAMPED MAGGIA AND HAMMERHEAD ENFORCER FOR AN UNKNOWN CHINESE CRIME SYNDICATE, SOURCES SAY THE RUSSIAN MOB IS WORKING WITH "SOMEONE BIG" – MORE ON PAGE MM49

DECEMBER 9, 2009 • WEDNESDAY

LIGHTS OUT!

WHY IS EVERYONE TRYING TO KILL ME?

By Dexter Bennett

With his powers fading and his financial back against the wall, Max Dillon, a.k.a. Electro, took advantage of the news that the Federal Government had bailed out Dexter Bennett's DB and rallied an angry public with his anti-corporate web videos. He then blackmailed Bennett with the promise that he'd stop – only to dupe Dexter and use stolen money to pay The Mad Thinker enough money to amp Dillon's electric powers.

Meanwhile, Spider-Man used his own scientific know-how to track Dillon to the Mad Thinker's lair…only to find Electro's power beyond control – he was now, in effect, a human lightning bolt. As he battered Spider-Man unconscious, he issued another video – asking New York City to turn on all its electrical appliances and give him all the power he needed to bring down The DB and Bennett for good.

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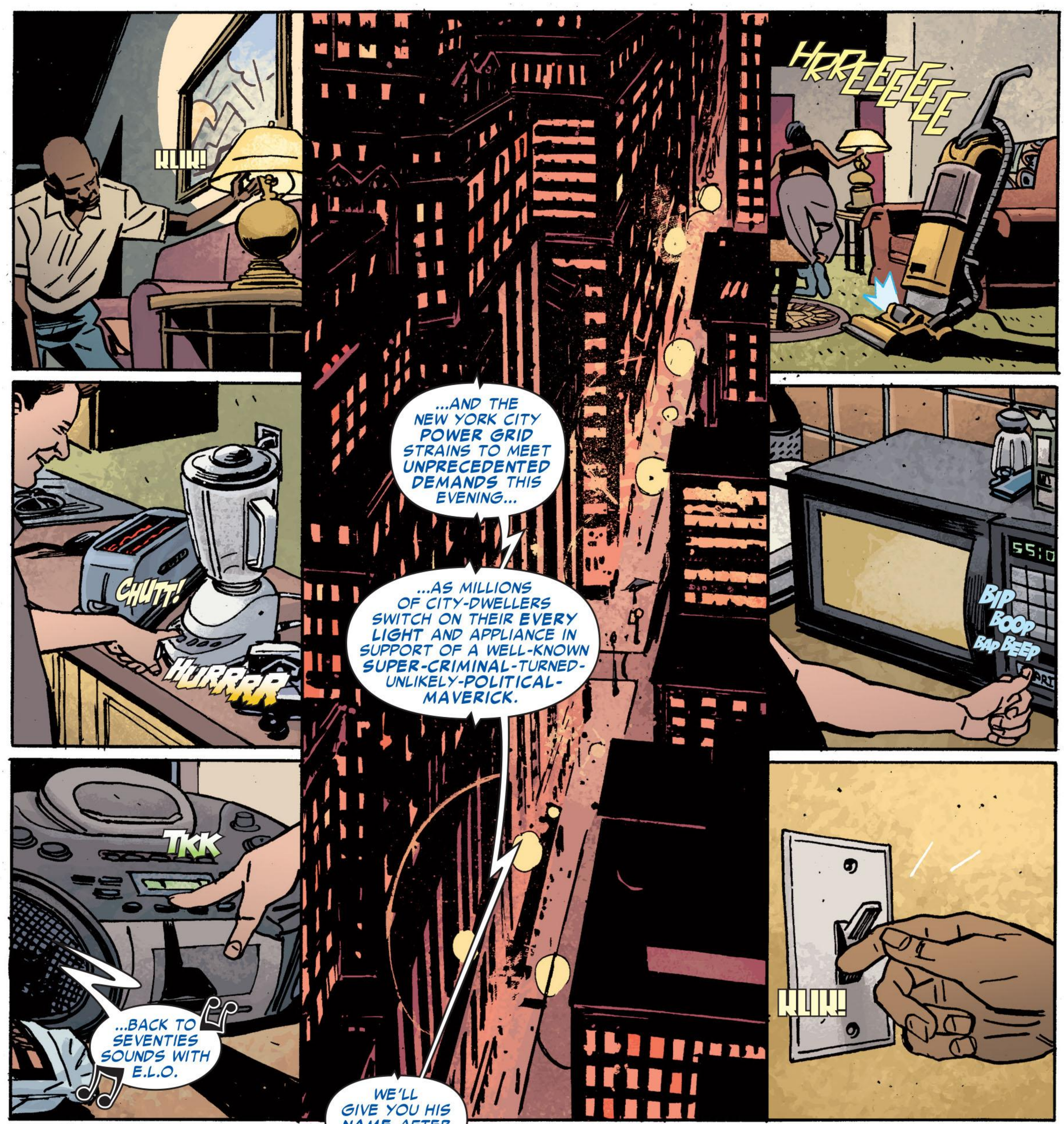

POWER TO THE PEOPLE

PART THREE

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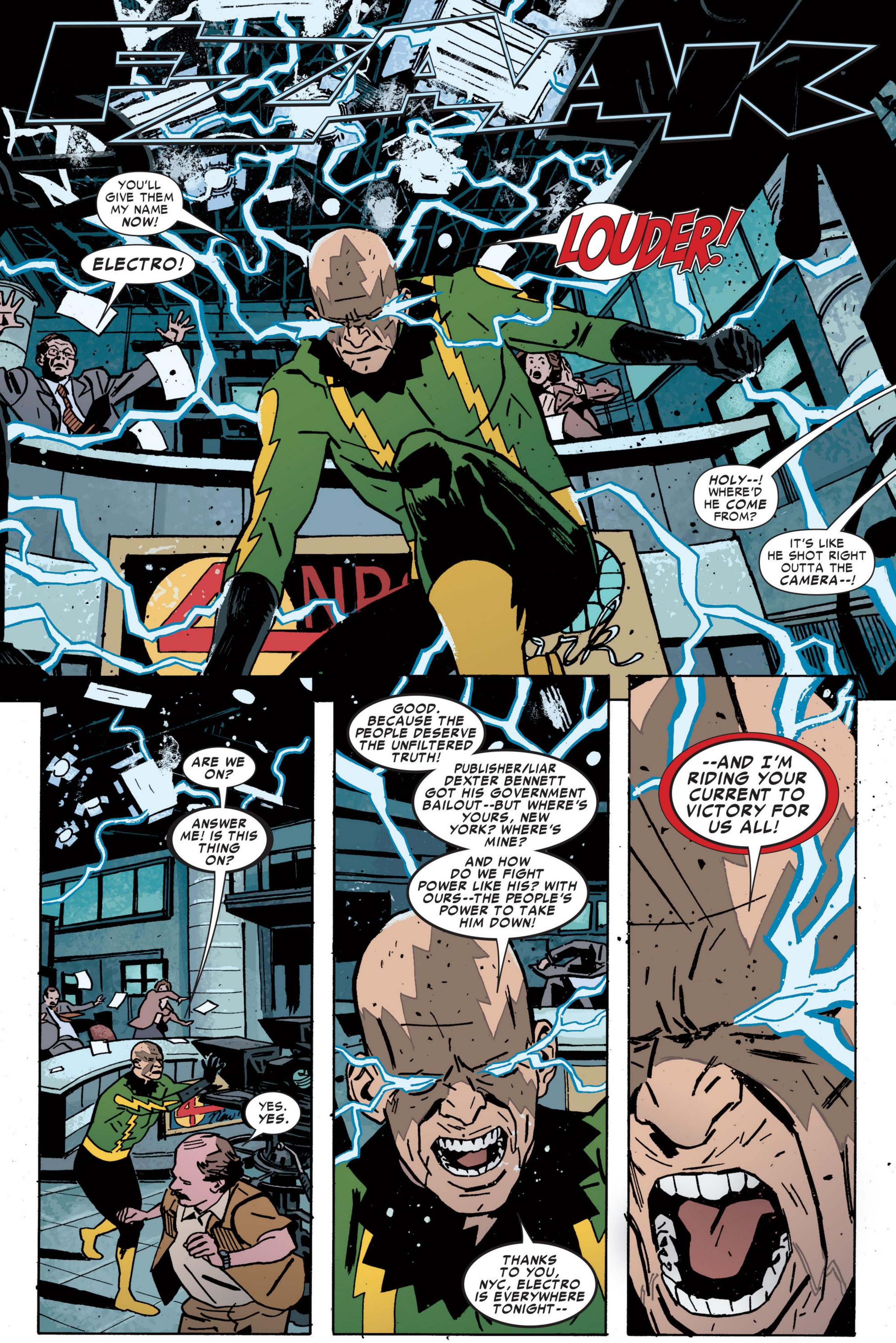

YOU'LL GIVE THEM MY NAME NOW!
ELECTRO!
LOUDER!
HOLY--! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?
IT'S LIKE HE SHOT RIGHT OUTTA THE CAMERA--!
ARE WE ON?
ANSWER ME! IS THIS THING ON?
YES. YES.
GOOD. BECAUSE THE PEOPLE DESERVE THE UNFILTERED TRUTH!
PUBLISHER/LIAR DEXTER BENNETT GOT HIS GOVERNMENT BAILOUT--BUT WHERE'S YOURS, NEW YORK? WHERE'S MINE?
AND HOW DO WE FIGHT POWER LIKE HIS? WITH OURS--THE PEOPLE'S POWER TO TAKE HIM DOWN!
THANKS TO YOU, NYC, ELECTRO IS EVERYWHERE TONIGHT--
--AND I'M RIDING YOUR CURRENT TO VICTORY FOR US ALL!

HEY, JOHNNY! OVER HERE! LOOK WHO I FOUND!
SPIDER-MAN? WHAT, DID HE START THIS THING, YOU THINK?
COULD BE! GET UP, YOU!
I ÷KOFF÷ I SEE SPOTS. YOU GUYS GOT A DALMATIAN?
NOPE.
WELL, THAT'S NOT A GOOD SIGN. EVERYONE ELSE MAKE IT OUT? THINKER? HIS ASSISTANT?
WHO?
÷KOFF÷
÷SKTTTCH÷ ALL AVAILABLE UNITS TO THE DB BUILDING IMMEDIATELY!
COMPANY 40, RESPOND! HANOVER WAREHOUSE CAN BURN ITSELF OUT-- JUST GET TO THE DB!
FIREFIGHTER
40
FDNY
ROGER THAT! ON OUR WAY!
GOOD THING THAT CALL CAME AFTER WE FOUND YOU, HUH? YOU WANNA TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
I'M ASKIN' THE QUESTIONS!
DID ÷KOFF÷ THEY SAY THE DB BUILDING?
HOLD ON...GOTTA FIND--
ELECTRO--!

HEY, THANKS FOR THE RESCUE. I MEAN IT. ONE MORE FAVOR?
IN ABOUT TWO SECONDS, WHEN I DO SOMETHING CRAZY STUPID, JUST IGNORE ME AND LEAVE, OKAY?

WHAT THE--? HEY! GET BACK HERE!
DON'T GO IN THERE! WHAT ARE YOU, NUTS?

JERK! AFTER WE RISKED OUR BUTTS--!
ARE WE GOIN' BACK IN?

KRAKOOM!!
TOO LATE! THE JOINT'S CAVING IN ON ITSELF!
WHAT WAS HE AFTER IN THERE?

I SWEAR, SOMETIMES IT'S LIKE I'M TESTING MY SPIDER-SENSE!
BUT I THINK I GOT A CLUE TO WHAT MIGHT SHUT ELECTRO DOWN--
--IF I LIVE TO USE IT!

The DB! Building
EVERYBODY OUT!
NOW, NOW, NOW!
CLEAR THIS BUILDING!
JUST LIKE THAT? AFTER TWENTY YEARS?
HE'S NOT LAYING US OFF! GET MOVING!
SO IS OLD BENNETT CRACKING UP OR WHAT?
DO YOU READ THE NEWS? WE'RE UNDER ATTACK FROM ELECTRO! EVACUATE!
OH, BELIEVE ME, I AM!
KZAAAT
÷GHUNNNH!÷
THE DOOR'S BOOBY-TRAPPED?
ALL OF 'EM ARE! WE'RE SEALED IN!

BUT MY *WIFE'S* IN THERE--!

SORRY, SON. NO ONE CROSSES THIS LINE!

EVERY ENTRANCE AND EXIT IN THAT WHOLE *BUILDING* IS *ELECTRIFIED!* WE'RE GOING TO NEED A *BATTERING RAM* AND--

AND *WHAT?* HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO *CONTAIN* ELECTRO? THEY'RE TELLIN' US HE CAN POP IN AND OUT OF ANY DAMN *OUTLET* OR *LIGHT BULB* IN *TOWN!*

HOLD EVERYTHING!

I'M IN CHARGE HERE! OR HAS EVERYONE FORGOTTEN THIS IS A DEMOCRACY?

THE CITY ENTRUSTED *YOURS TRULY* WITH HER HIGHEST OFFICE--AND *WHO BETTER* TO LEAD THE WAY OUT OF A CRISIS? OR DO YOU HAVE A *PROBLEM* WITH THAT?

NO, *SIR*, MAYOR JAMESON. JUST TELL US WHAT YOU WANT DONE!

I...I...

DON'T BUST A *FRONTAL LOBE*, BRUSHCUT!

YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD *SPIDER-MAN'S* HERE TO KEEP NEW YORK'S *BACON* FROM BEING *FRIED*.

AGAIN.

AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO FOR *ME...*

...IS PUT YOUR LITTLE *ANTI-SPIDEY SQUAD* UNDER MY *COMMAND!*

WHAT? NO! WHY?

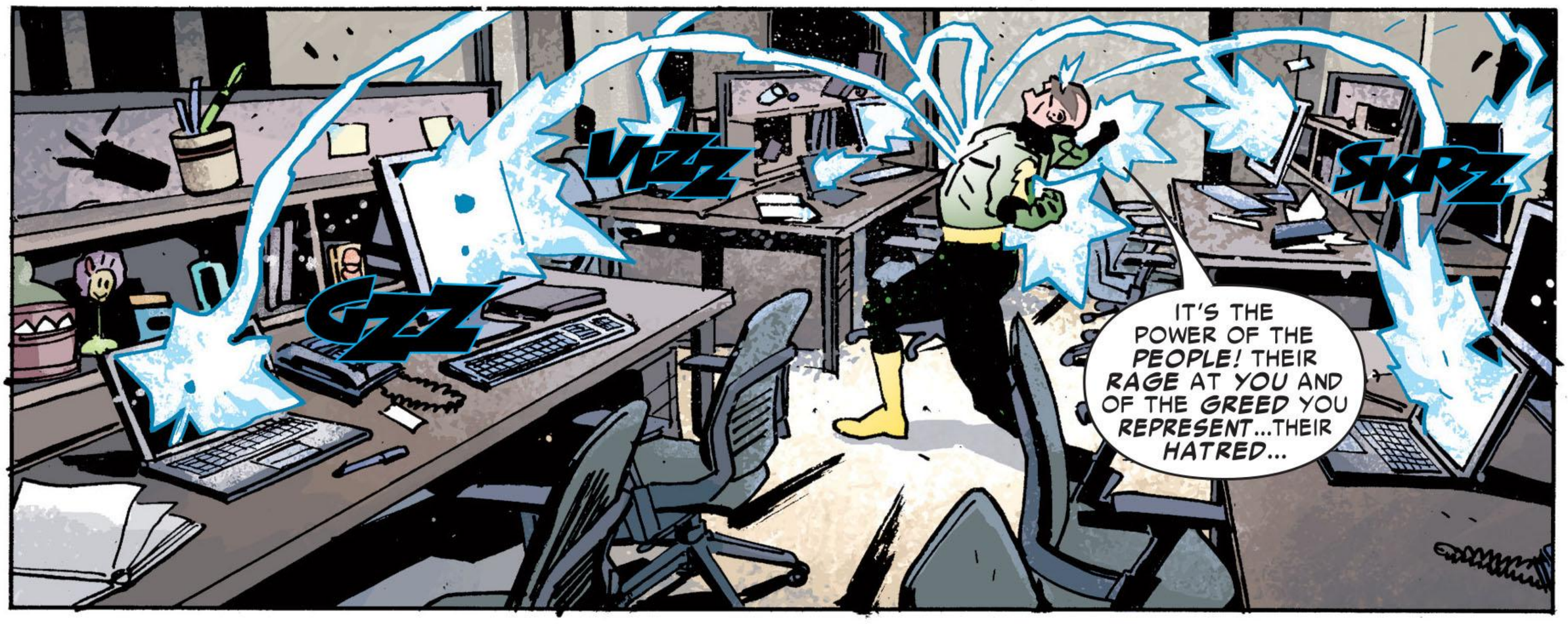
BECAUSE JUST *SAYING* IT TICKLES ME *PINK*.

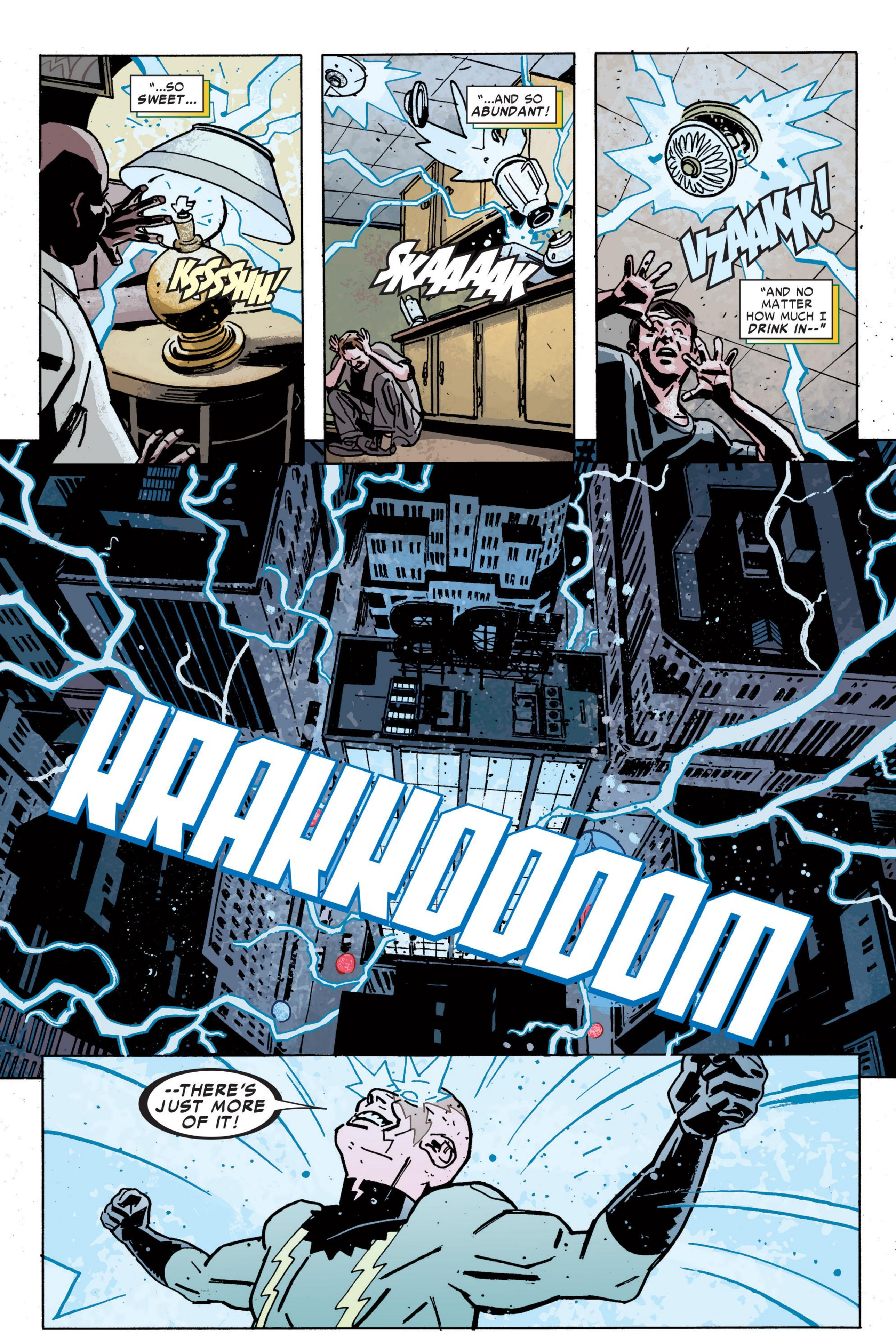
ALSO BECAUSE WE HAVE *LIVES* TO SAVE, AND HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA *DO...*

GHAAH!
SKRAAK
YOU CAN'T HIDE BENNETT.

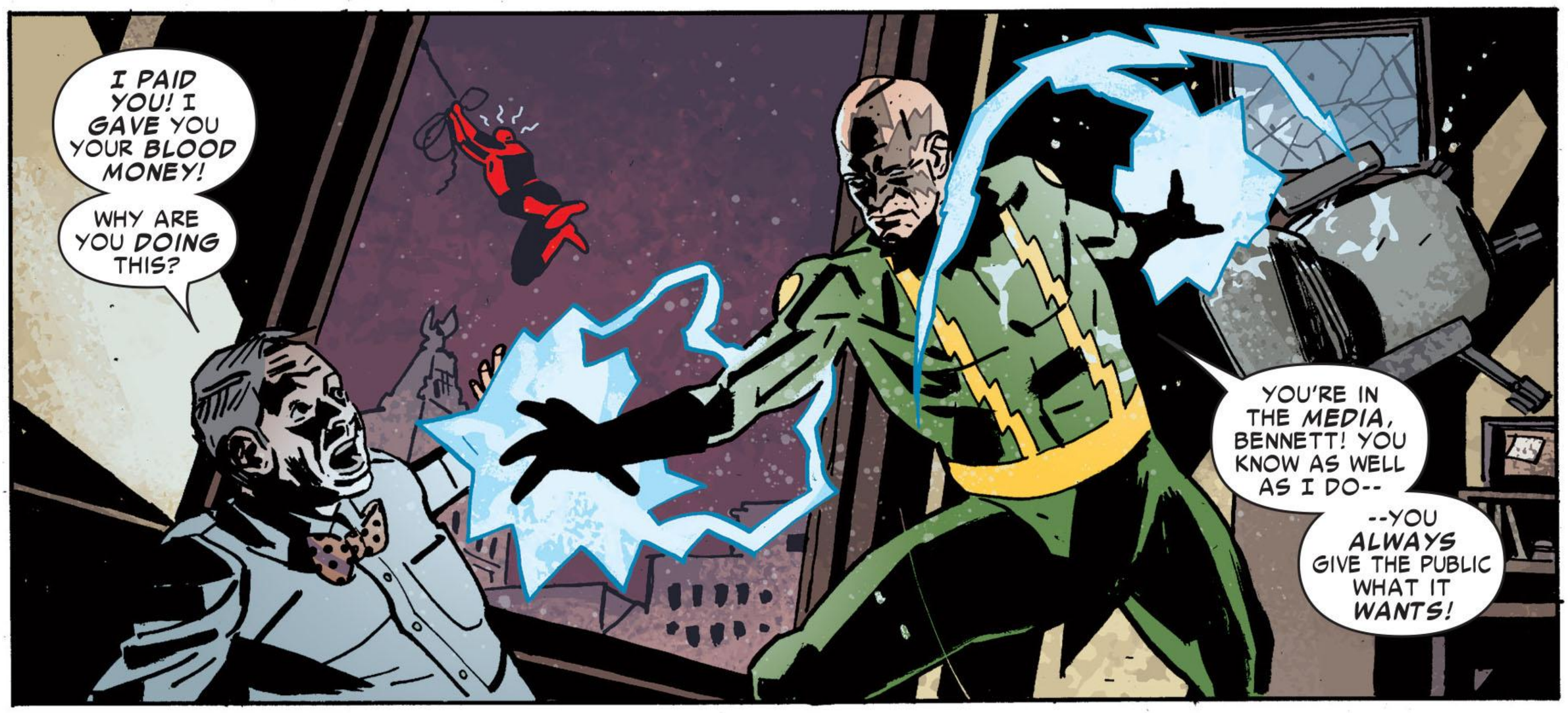
SKZZAAK
I CAN FIND YOU ANYWHERE, YOU CROOK!

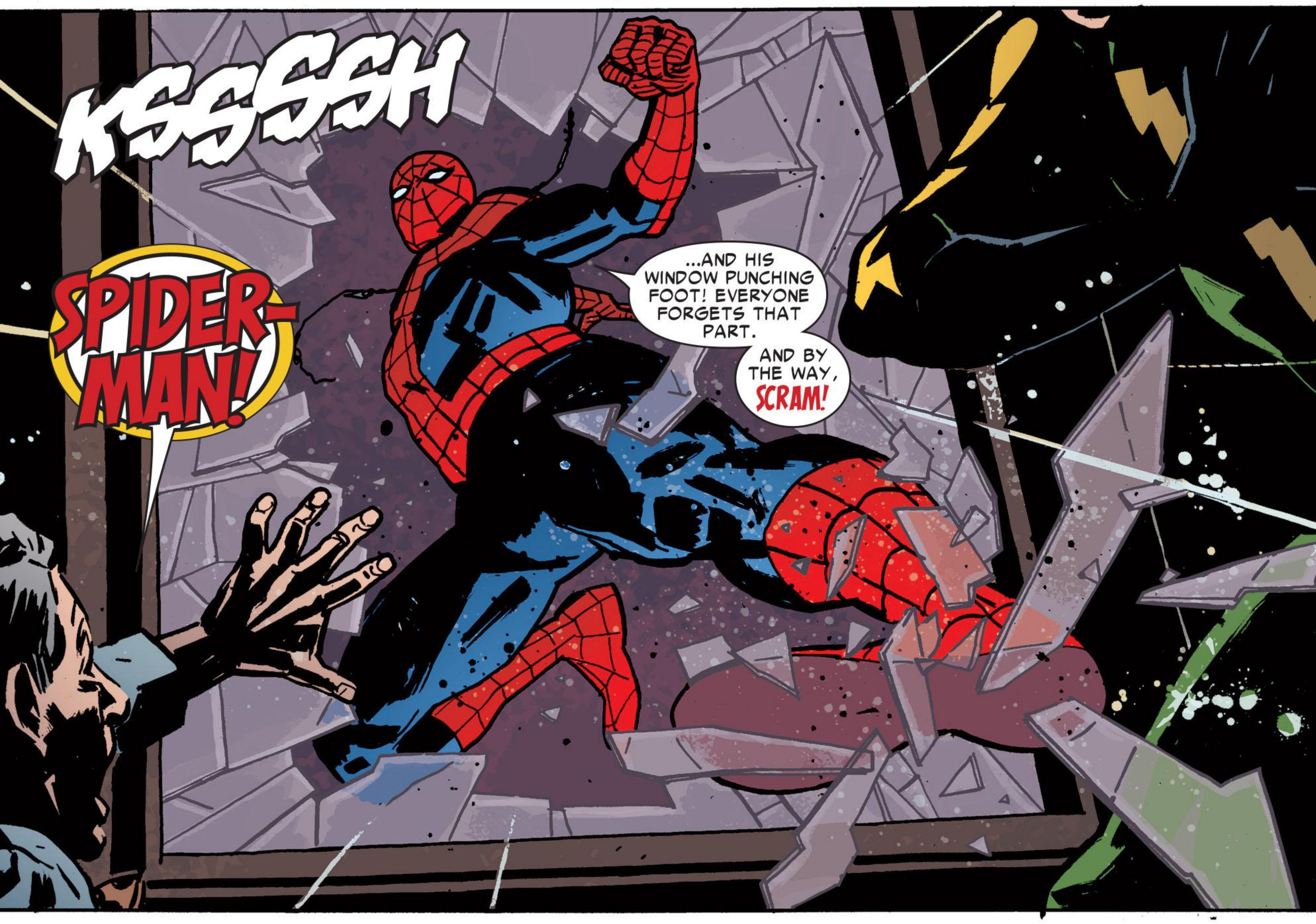
DO YOU FEEL THIS, BENNETT, YOU PIG?
THIS ISN'T MY POWER!
VILB
SKLTZ
VZZZ
VZZLTZ


VZZ
GZZ
SKRTZ
IT'S THE POWER OF THE PEOPLE! THEIR RAGE AT YOU AND OF THE GREED YOU REPRESENT...THEIR HATRED...


"...SO SWEET...
KSSSHH!
"...AND SO ABUNDANT!
SKAAAK
VZAAKK!
"AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH I DRINK IN--"
KRAKKOOOOOM
--THERE'S JUST MORE OF IT!

HERE GOES NOTHIN'. AIM CAREFULLY, SPIDEY!
YOU SO MUCH AS GRAZE AN ELECTRIFIED WINDOW FRAME AND IT'S--WAIT FOR IT--
--CURTAINS!
HAR.
HEY, THOUGHT'S-IN-MY-HEAD, YOU AIN'T HELPIN'!

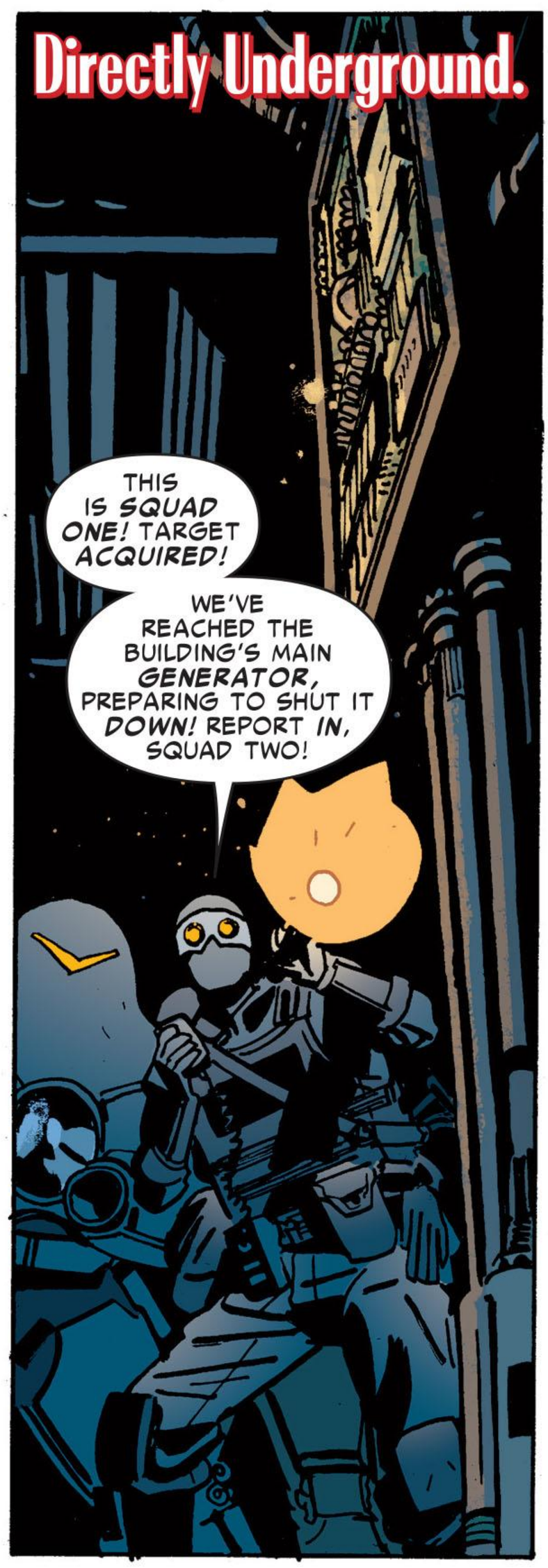

I PAID YOU! I GAVE YOU YOUR BLOOD MONEY!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
YOU'RE IN THE MEDIA, BENNETT! YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO--
--YOU ALWAYS GIVE THE PUBLIC WHAT IT WANTS!

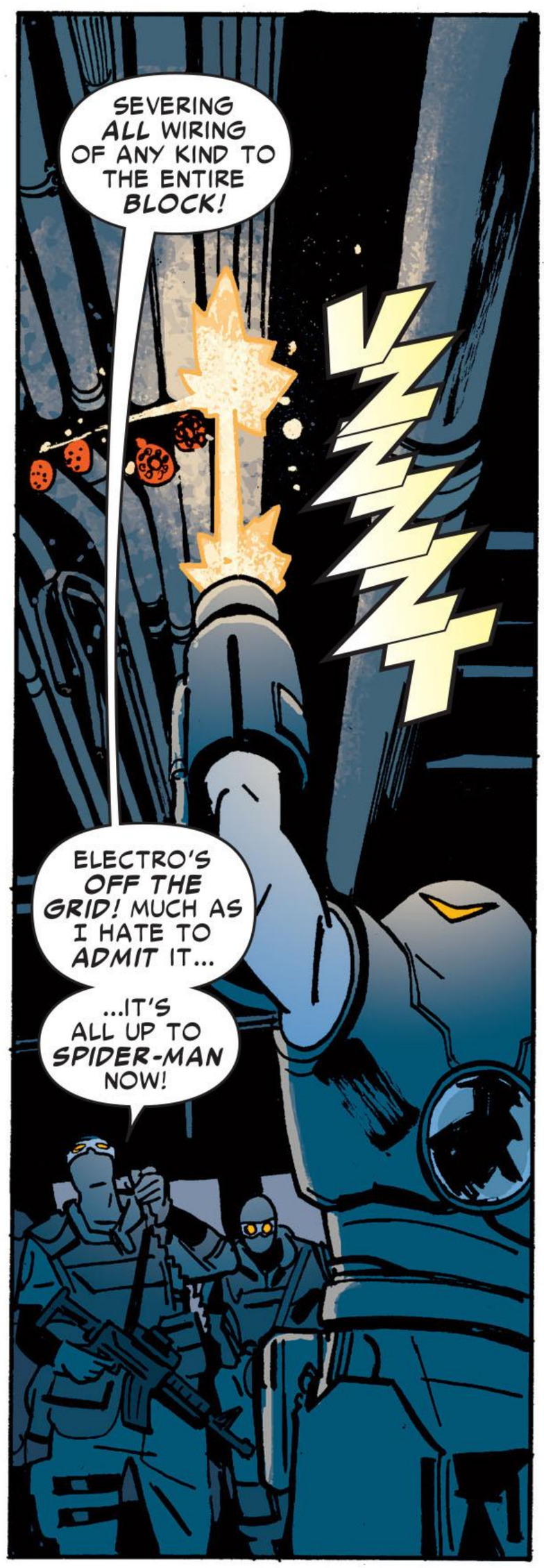

KSSSSH
SPIDER-MAN!
...AND HIS WINDOW PUNCHING FOOT! EVERYONE FORGETS THAT PART.
AND BY THE WAY, SCRAM!

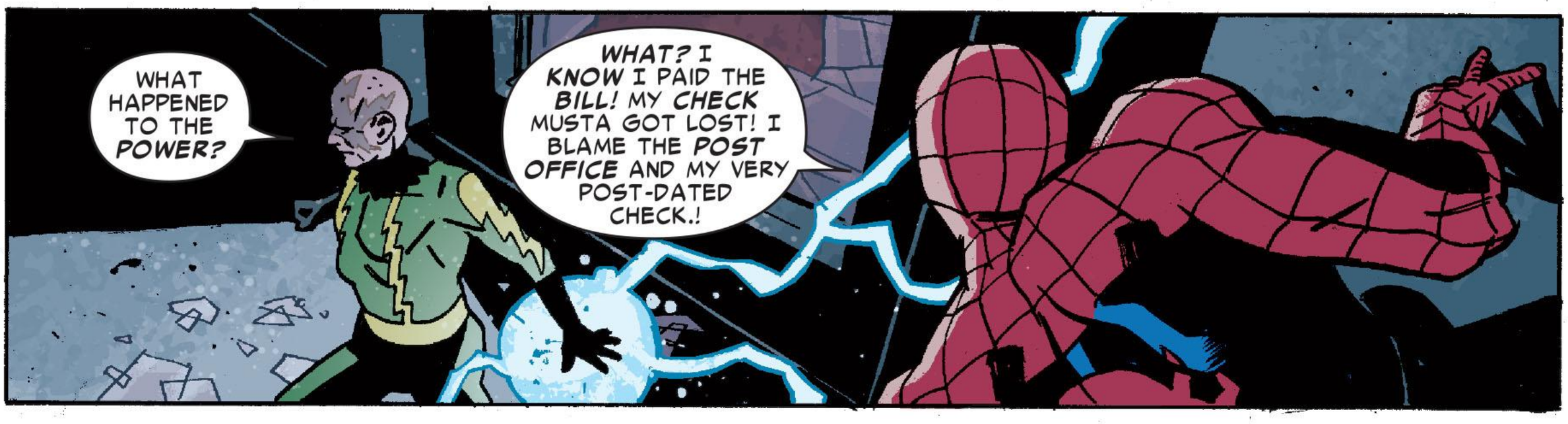
VZZZZK

I'M NOT KIDDING, BENNETT! VAMOOSE--

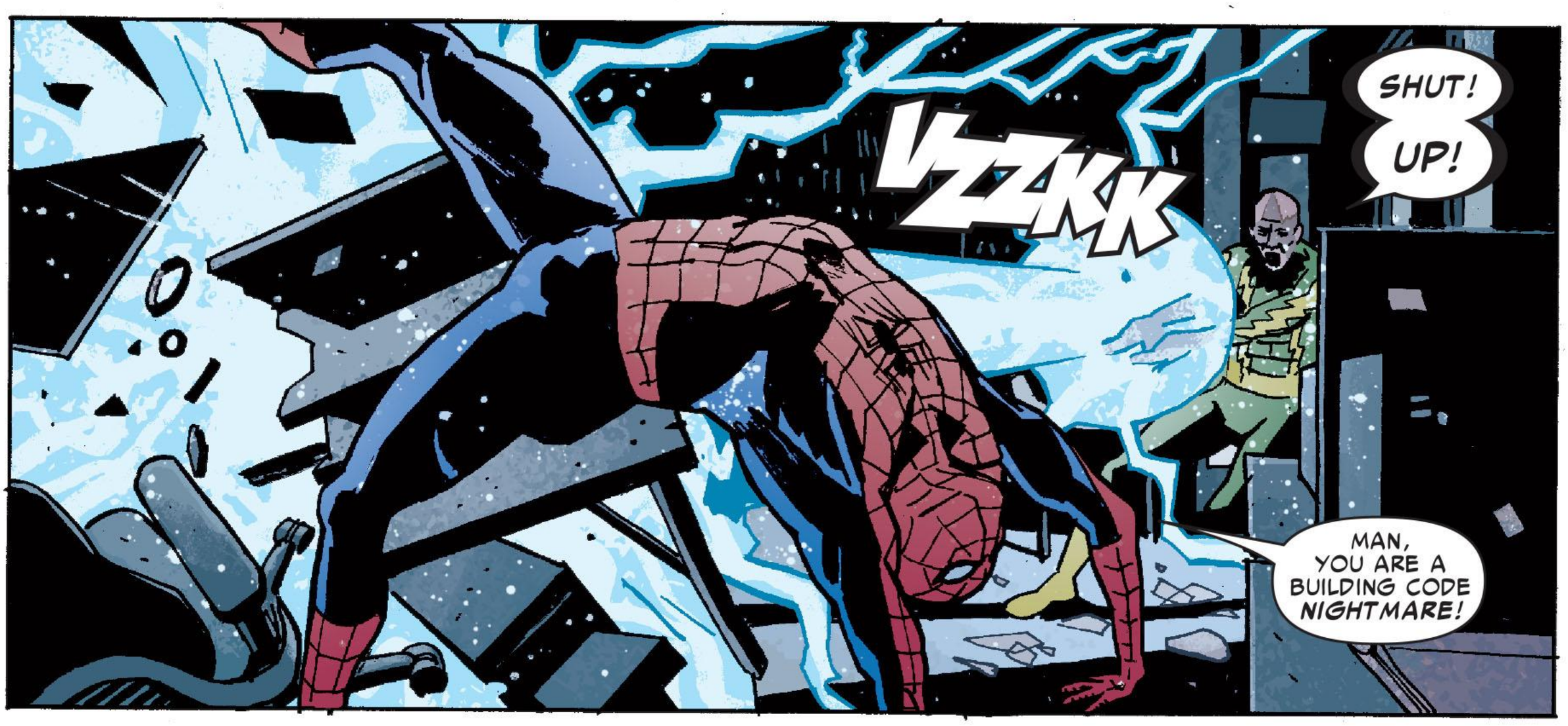
--AND LET'S HOPE MY PLAN COMES TOGETHER!






WHAT HAPPENED TO THE POWER?
WHAT? I KNOW I PAID THE BILL! MY CHECK MUSTA GOT LOST! I BLAME THE POST OFFICE AND MY VERY POST-DATED CHECK.!

WHAT DID YOU DO TO THE POWER?
KZAAK
HOW COME IT'S ALWAYS MY FAULT?
MAYBE IT'S THE MEDIA. OR SARAH PALIN. OR CORN SYRUP. AND HEY, WHOEVER THOUGHT A TALK SHOW AT 10:00 COULD WORK?


VZZAKK
SHUT! UP!
MAN, YOU ARE A BUILDING CODE NIGHTMARE!

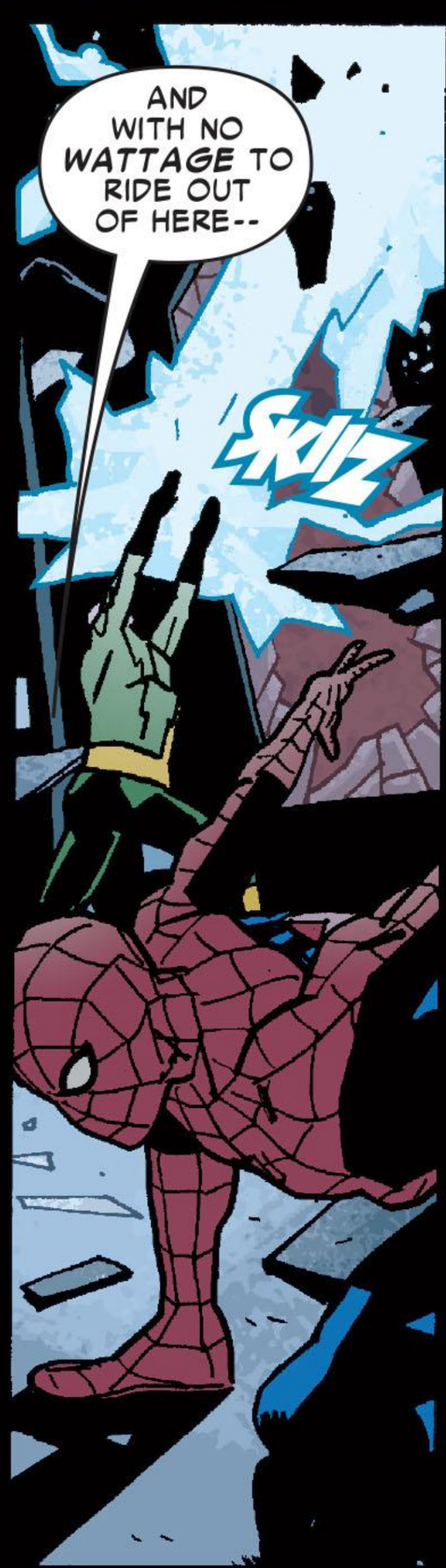
MY BUILDING!
WHAT'S HE DOING TO MY BUILDING?
I WASN'T AWARE IT WAS STILL YOURS, MR.--
SKRAAK
HE'S SPEAKING FIGURATIVELY, ROOKIE. WHAT'RE YOU, FROM OUTTA TOWN?

AND IT'S PRACTICALLY MY OWN FAULT! WHY DID I TRUST THAT BUNGLING WALL-CRAWLER? HE'S PROBABLY IN CAHOOTS WITH ELECTRO! HE HAS TO BE STOPPED!
MISTER MAYOR YOU HAVE TO CALM DOWN--
YOU! GIVE ME YOUR FLASHLIGHT! THAT'S AN ORDER!

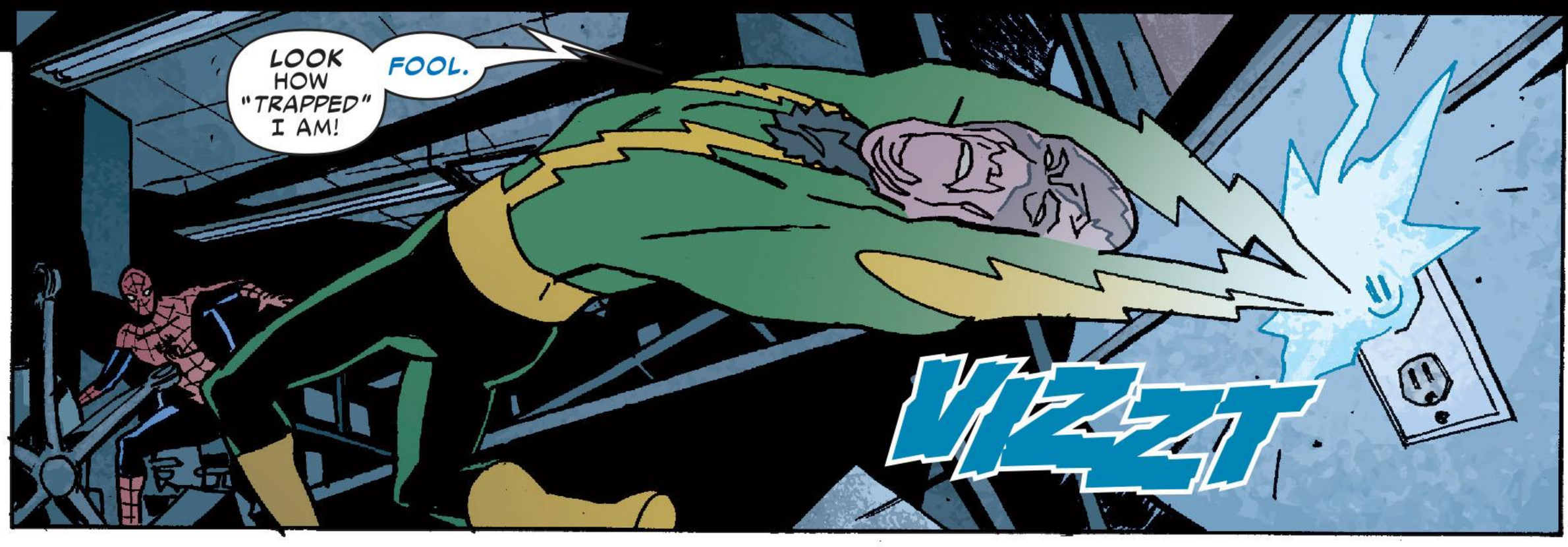
MR. MAYOR! YOU CAN'T GO IN!!
MR. MAYOR!

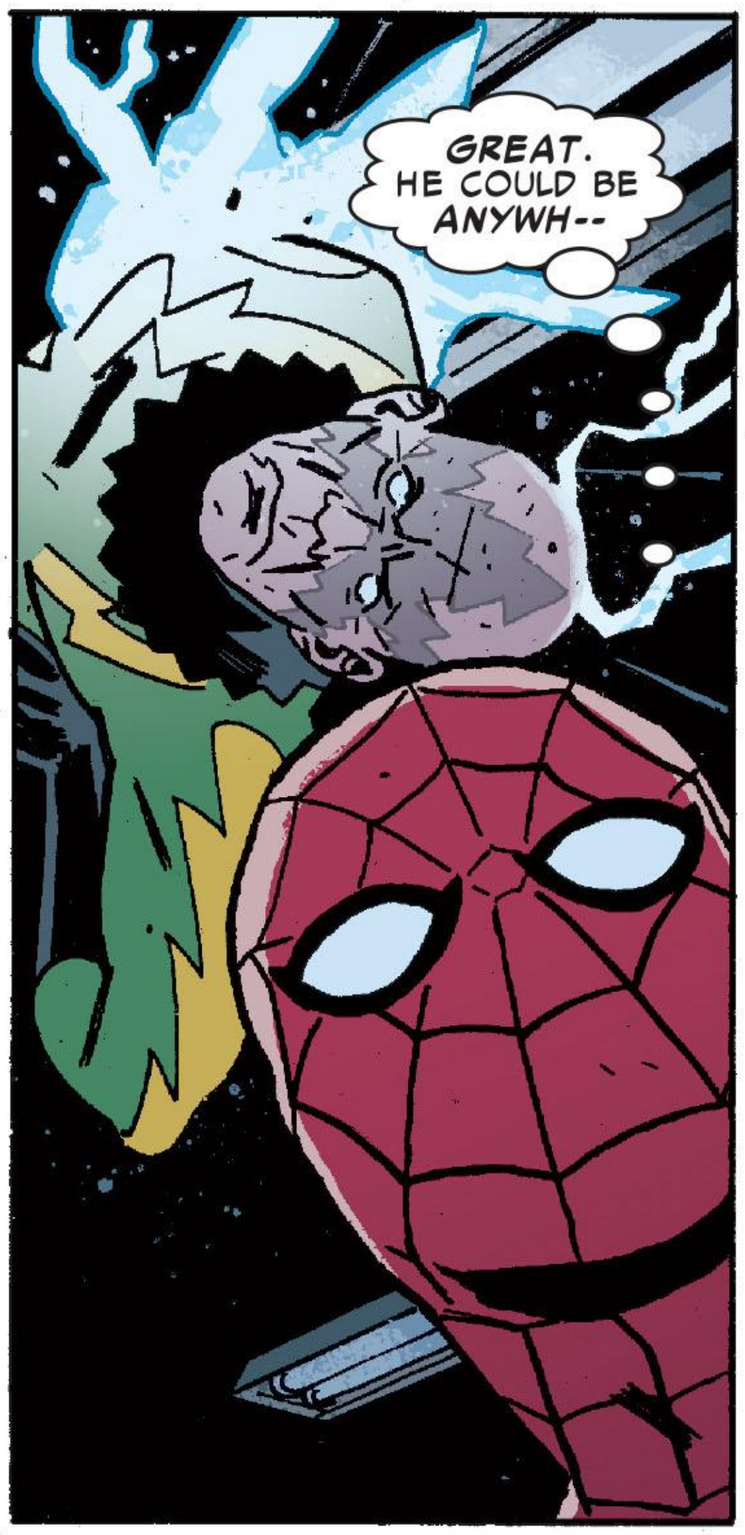
KEEP IT UP, SUNSHINE--
KZAAAK

YOU'RE JUST DRAINING YOURSELF!
ZRAAK


AND WITH NO WATTAGE TO RIDE OUT OF HERE--
SKIIZ

--YOU'RE A PRISONER!
OH, YEAH, GENIUS?
VIZZZK


LOOK HOW "TRAPPED" I AM!
FOOL.
VIZZZT


GREAT. HE COULD BE ANYWH--

I'VE PUT UP WITH YOUR WISE-ASS FOR YEARS AND I'VE HAD IT!
JUST DIE!
SKZAAAK

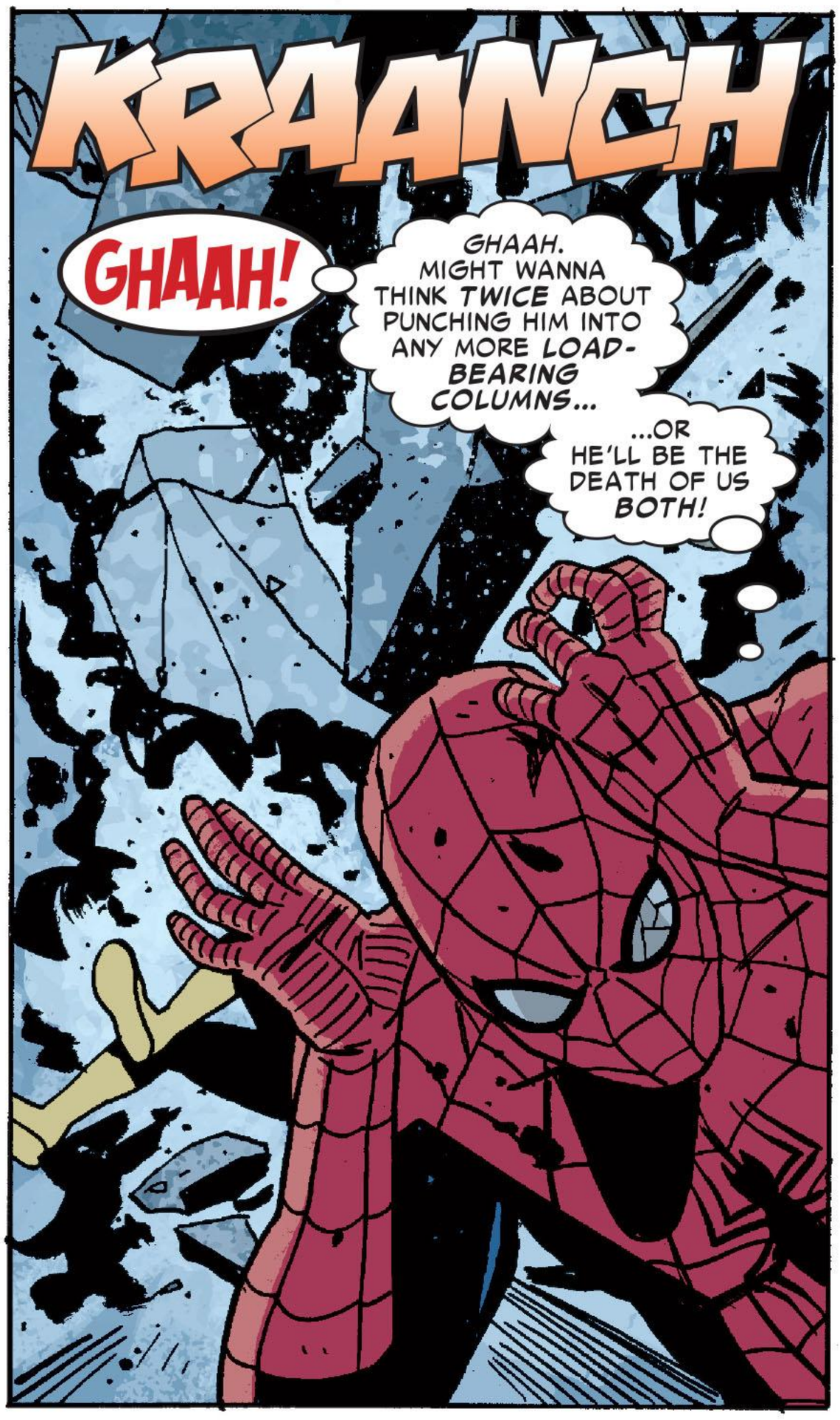
...UNNNNNHH...

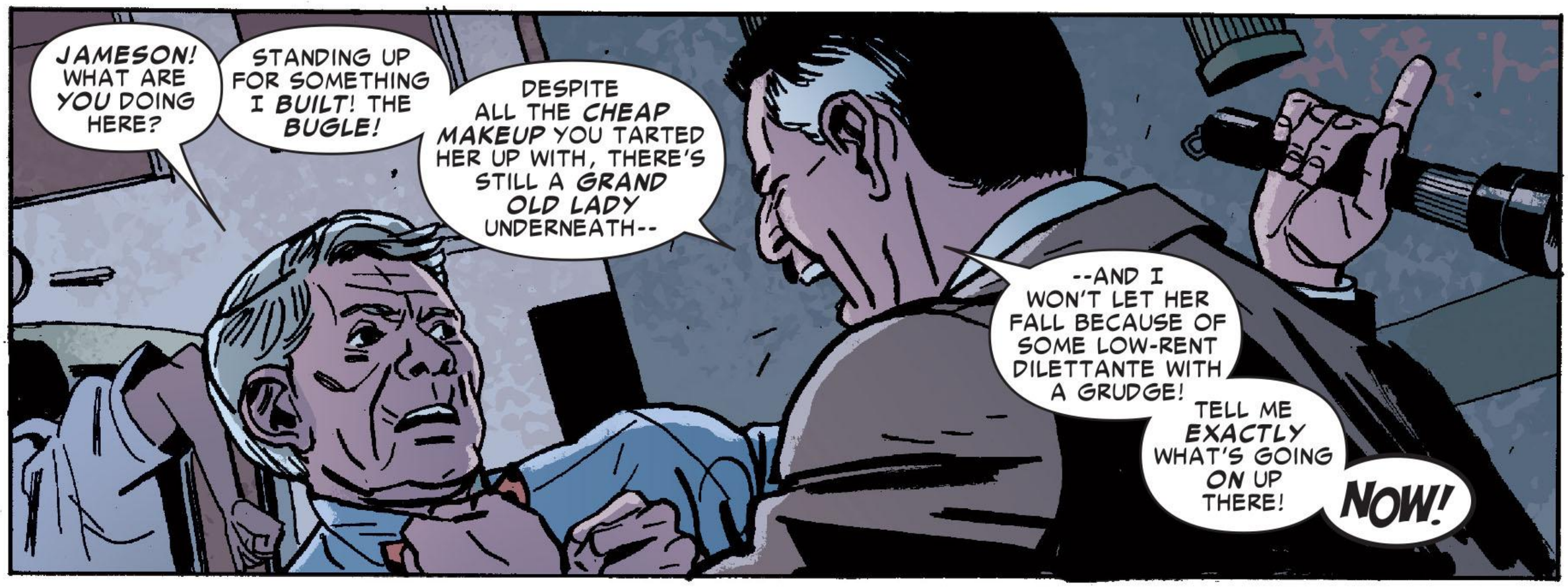
THAT WAS HIS HARSHEST HIT YET. THANK GOD I WASN'T GROUNDED.
IF I HADN'T JUMPED UP IN THE NICK OF TIME, I'D BE DEAD NOW. I CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER SHOT LIKE THAT...
THIS WASN'T...
...WASN'T THE PLAN...
BENNETT... WHERE'S BENNETT...?
THWIPP

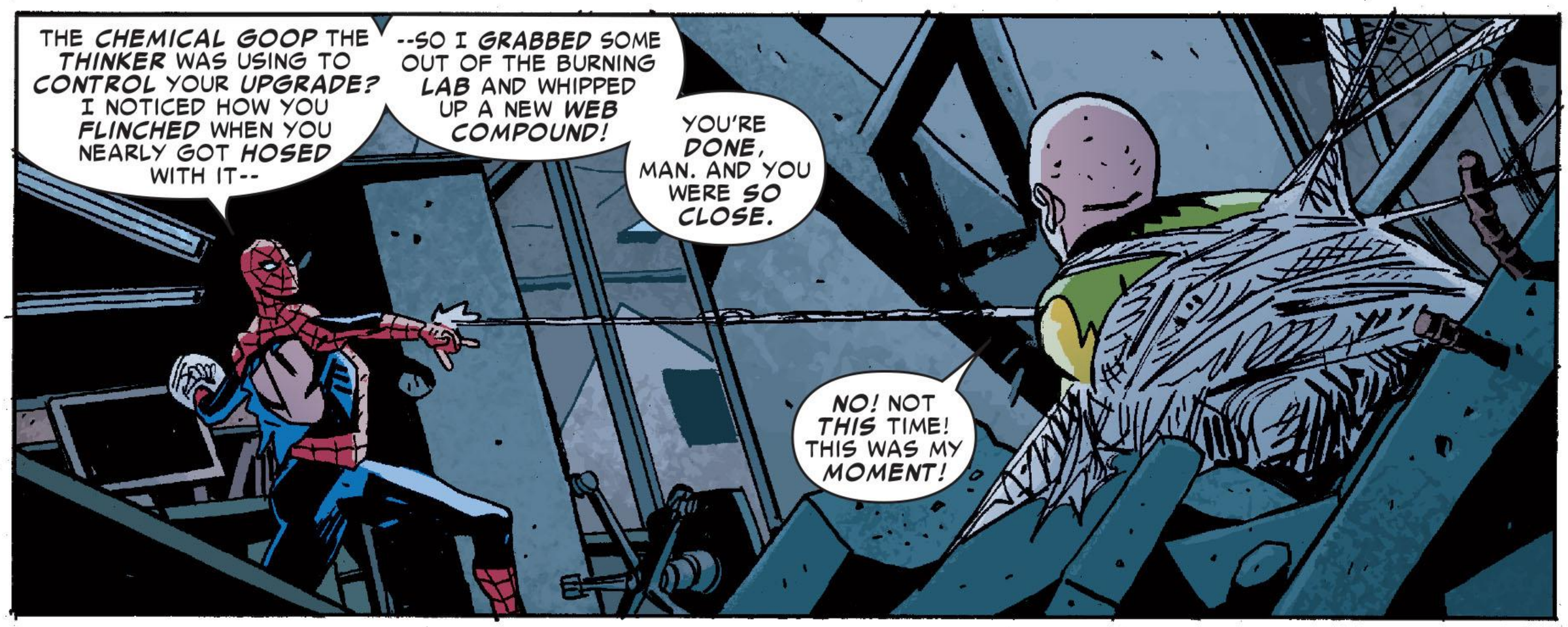
...SO WHILE HE'S FLESH AND BLOOD...IT'S TIME TO PLAY MY ACE!
÷HNNNGH÷
THWAM

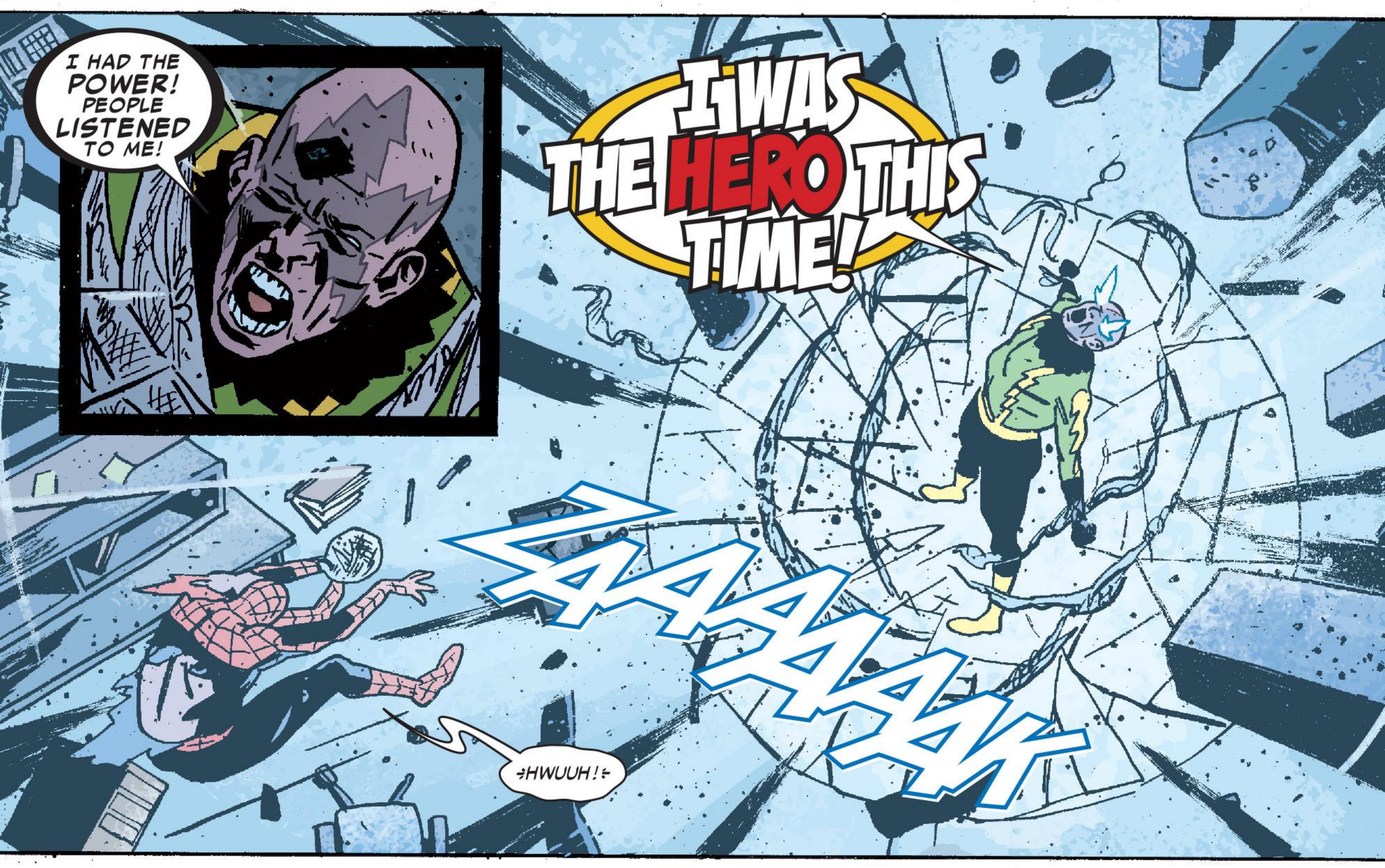
Ground Floor.
UNNH
BENNETT! OUT OF MY WAY, YOU COWARD!

Upstairs.
FWAM!
HEY, SPARKY! REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE CONDUCTING YOURSELF ALONG MY WEB?
LOOKS LIKE I FIGURED OUT A WORKAROUND, HUH?
UNNGHH!


KRAANCH
GHAAH!
GHAAH. MIGHT WANNA THINK TWICE ABOUT PUNCHING HIM INTO ANY MORE LOAD-BEARING COLUMNS...
...OR HE'LL BE THE DEATH OF US BOTH!


JAMESON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
STANDING UP FOR SOMETHING I BUILT! THE BUGLE!
DESPITE ALL THE CHEAP MAKEUP YOU TARTED HER UP WITH, THERE'S STILL A GRAND OLD LADY UNDERNEATH--
--AND I WON'T LET HER FALL BECAUSE OF SOME LOW-RENT DILETTANTE WITH A GRUDGE!
TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE!
NOW!


THE CHEMICAL GOOP THE THINKER WAS USING TO CONTROL YOUR UPGRADE? I NOTICED HOW YOU FLINCHED WHEN YOU NEARLY GOT HOSED WITH IT--
--SO I GRABBED SOME OUT OF THE BURNING LAB AND WHIPPED UP A NEW WEB COMPOUND!
YOU'RE DONE, MAN. AND YOU WERE SO CLOSE.
NO! NOT THIS TIME! THIS WAS MY MOMENT!


I HAD THE POWER! PEOPLE LISTENED TO ME!
I WAS THE HERO THIS TIME!
ZAAAAAK
÷HWUUH!÷

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
YOU DON'T GET AWAY THAT EASY!
AND BY "EASY," I MEAN "THROUGH FORTY STORIES OF SKYSCRAPER..."!
KRAKOOOM

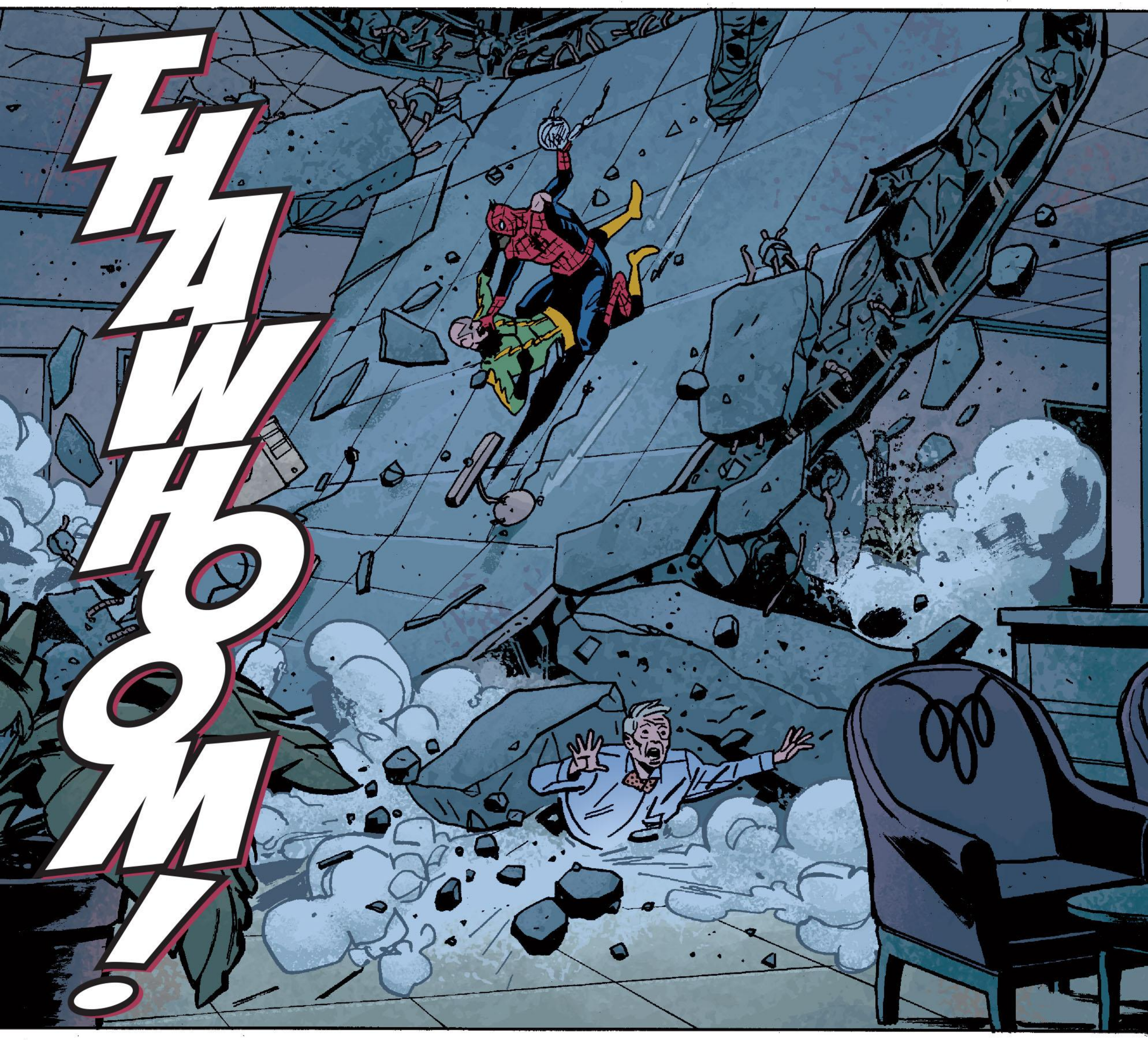
HOLD ON. I APOLOGIZE, JONAH. I ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YOU AS A DIM-WITTED, TASTELESS, NOUVEAU-RICHE BUFFOON.
...BUT YOU'RE RIGHT...THIS IS YOUR PAPER. IT ALWAYS WAS.
WHAT?

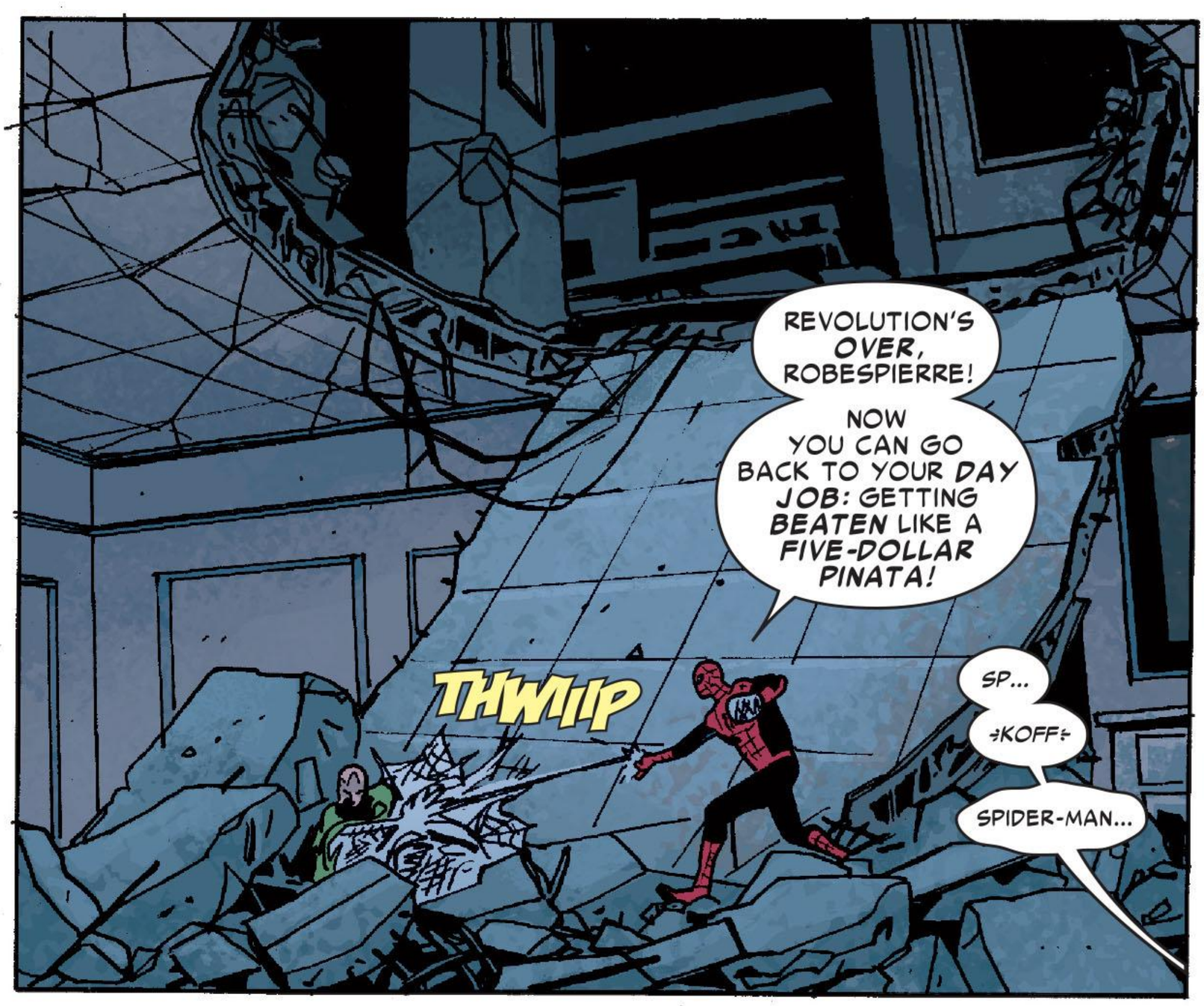
GO TAKE HER BACK, MR. MAYOR.
I WAS JUST THERE. ELECTRO'S GONE...BUT THE WALL-CRAWLER IS TOTALLY AT YOUR MERCY...

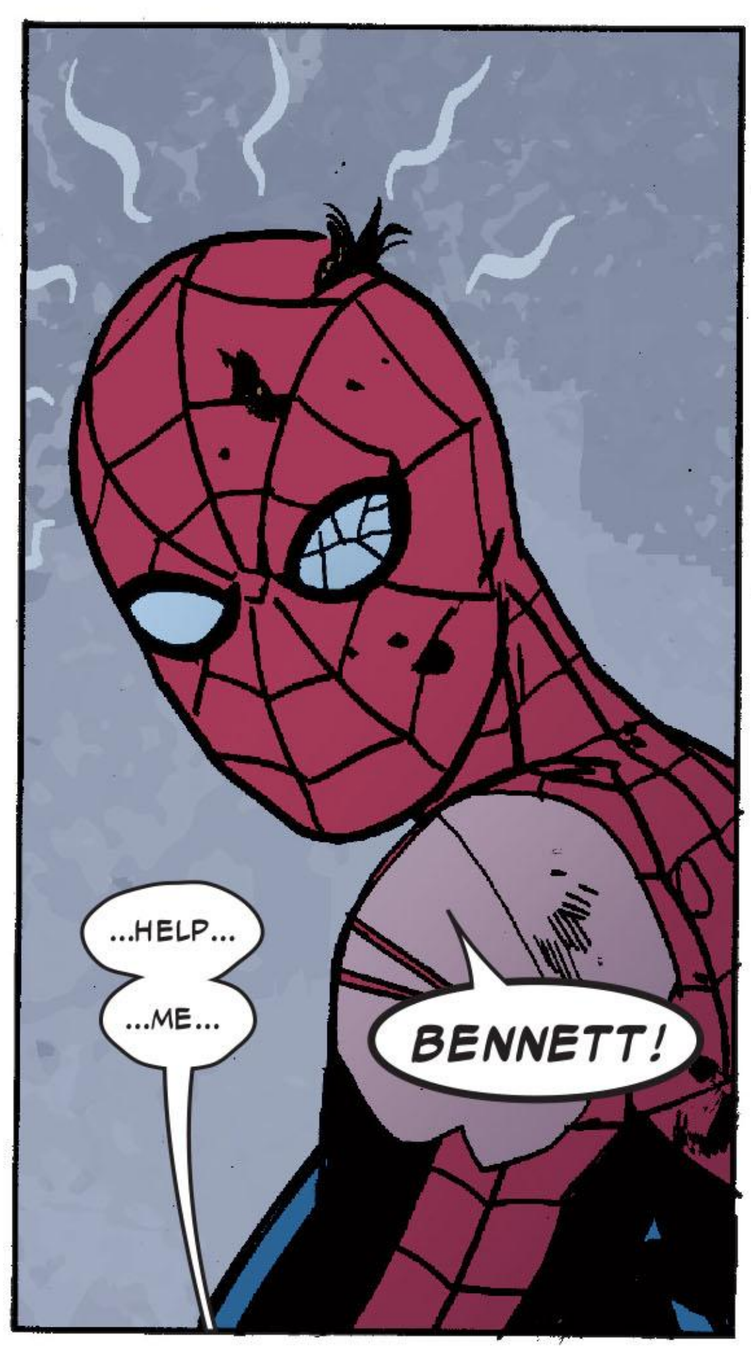
...YOU STUPID, CREDULOUS HACK.
I'VE LOST NEARLY EVERYTHING TODAY, DAMN IT...
STAIRS

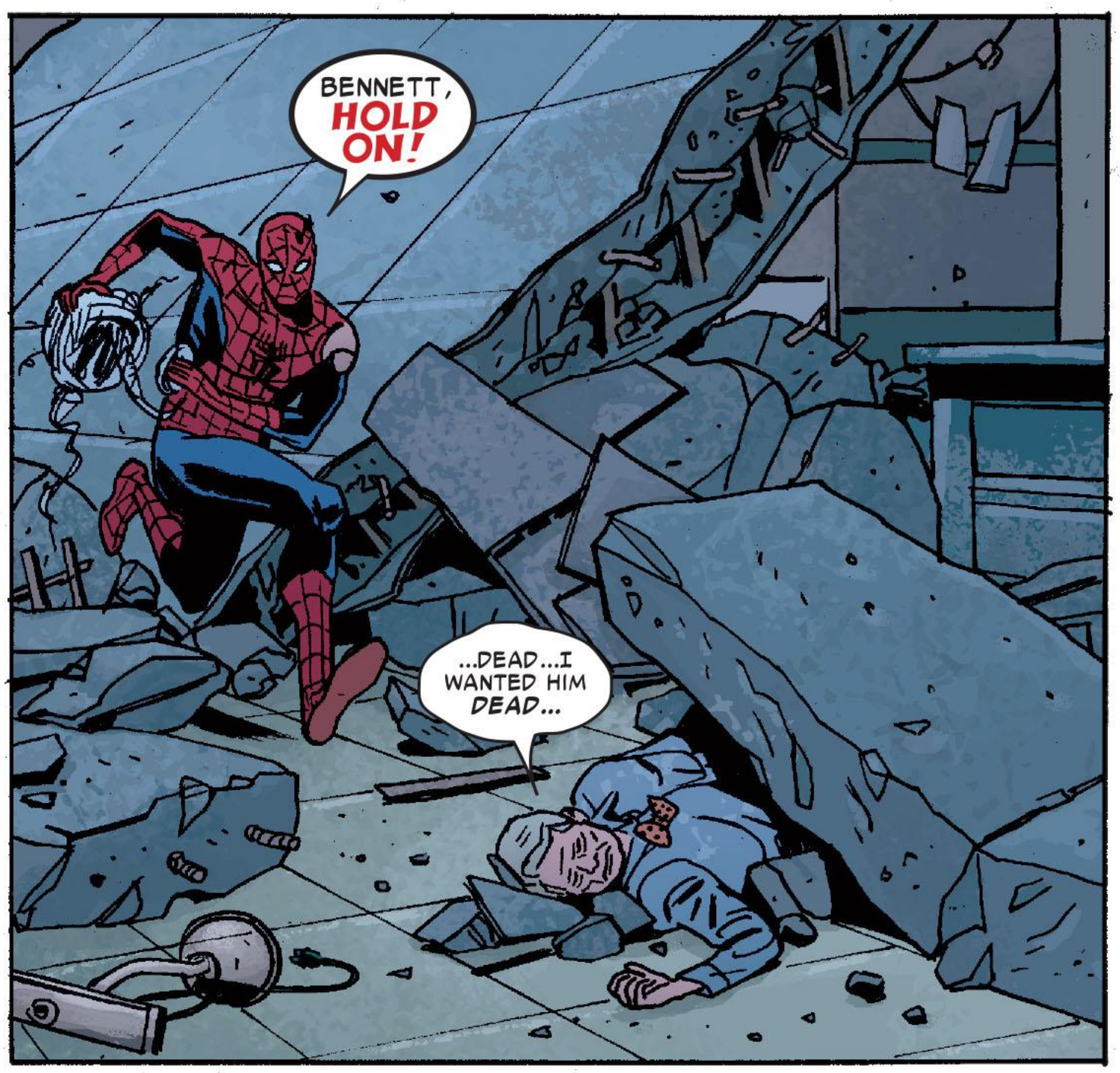
...BUT AT LEAST I GET TO SEE THAT IDIOT JAMESON GO DOWN WITH THE--

--THE--
TIK!
CHIK
CHAK


WHAM!


REVOLUTION'S OVER, ROBESPIERRE!
NOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR DAY JOB: GETTING BEATEN LIKE A FIVE-DOLLAR PINATA!
THWIIP
SP...
÷KOFF÷
SPIDER-MAN...


...HELP...
...ME...
BENNETT!


BENNETT, HOLD ON!
...DEAD...I WANTED HIM DEAD...

DON'T WASTE ENERGY THINKING ABOUT IT! ELECTRO'S NOT A THREAT ANYMORE!
TRY NOT TO MOVE!

C'MON, YOU ORNERY OLD COOT! HANG IN THERE!
YOU!
THIS IS LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE FOR YOU, ISN'T IT, YOU MASKED--
--OH, GOOD GOD. DEXTER--?

I'VE GOTTA GET HIM OUT OF HERE! FOLLOW ME!
DON'T MOVE HIM! I'LL GET THE PARAMEDICS!
THERE'S NO TIME! JONAH, LISTEN TO THAT RUMBLING! WE HAVE TO GO!

RRRKKK-KK-K
NOW!
RUN!

GO!

NO...
...NO NO NO NO NO...

DB
KRAB-BAB-BOOM

NYPD

"HOW'S JONAH?"

"FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE, HE'S SPEECHLESS.

FRONT LINE

TAPS FOR THE BUGLE

Landmark Felled Owner/Publisher Critically Injure

Heat wave subsides, Cold Front moves in

The battlefield widens for House GOP seats

RISE IN BRI TESTS INT OF U.S. B

"AND I CAN'T EVEN BRING MYSELF TO ENJOY IT. HOW'RE YOU, BETTS?"

I'M JUST... NUMB, PETER. I CAN'T PROCESS THIS.

BENNETT'LL NEVER WALK AGAIN...AND HIS MEDIA EMPIRE IS DEAD.

THERE'S NO MONEY TO REBUILD AFTER A DISASTER LIKE THIS, AND PROBABLY NO DESIRE.

SURE, IT HASN'T EXACTLY BEEN THE BUGLE WE KNEW SINCE JONAH SOLD IT, BUT STILL...

DO YOU REALIZE THIS BUILDING'S THE ONLY PLACE I EVER WORKED IN MY ENTIRE ADULT LIFE?

WE MET HERE.

IT WAS THE DAY I SOLD MY FIRST PHOTO TO JONAH.

YOU WERE WEARING A RED BLOUSE.

WHO COULD FORGET THAT?

DID YOU EVER STOP TO WONDER HOW YOUR LIFE MIGHT HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT IF YOU'D TAKEN THOSE SNAPSHOTS TO THE HERALD THAT DAY INSTEAD?

HONESTLY? NO.

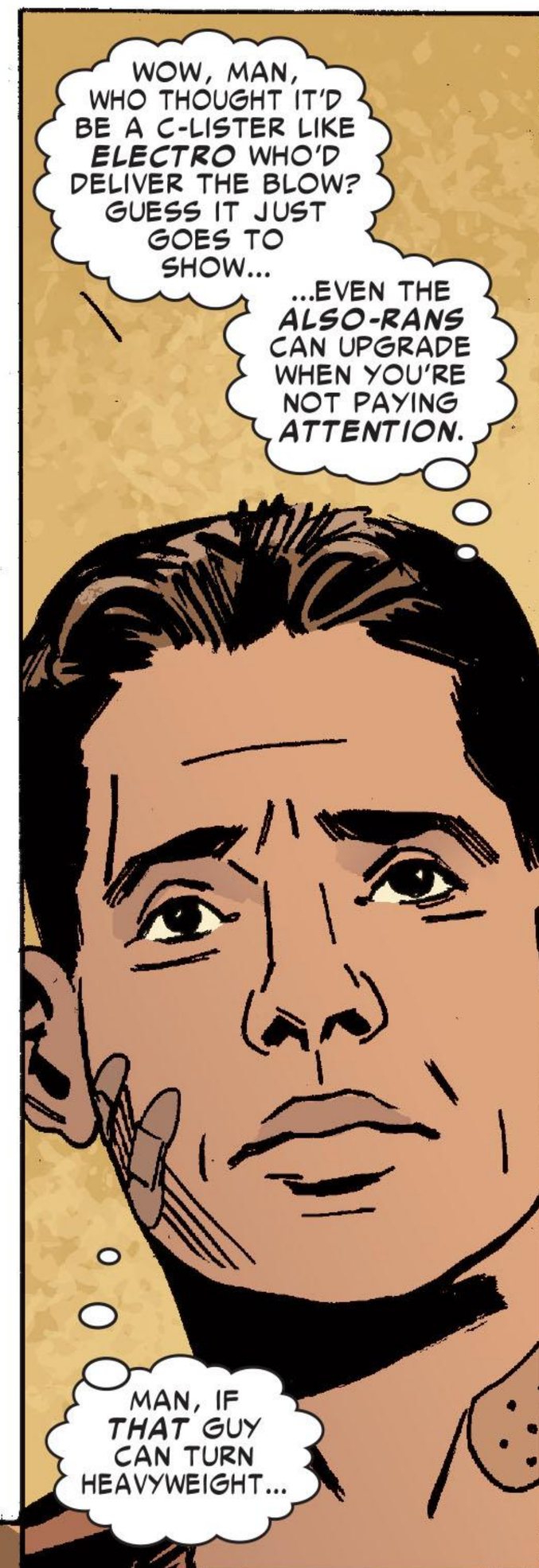
MY LIFE WITHOUT THE BUGLE IN IT IS BEYOND MY IMAGINATION.

LATELY, JONAH'S BEEN SAYING TO ME THAT HE THINKS HE GOT OUT OF THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS JUST IN TIME...

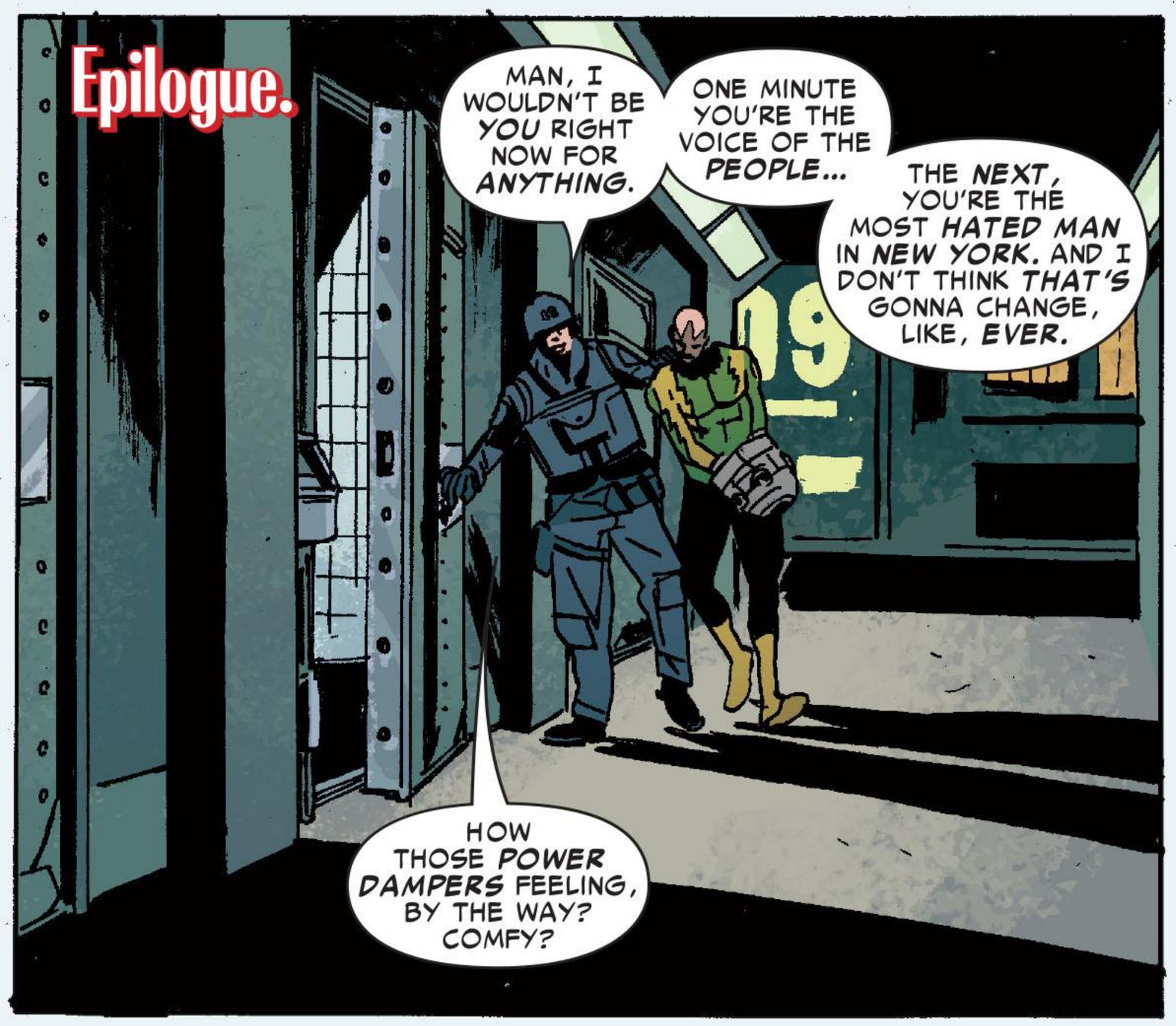
...BUT NEITHER OF US REALLY BELIEVED IT.

BETTY NAILED IT. FOR HER, AND ME, AND JONAH, AND THOUSANDS OF OTHERS...
...THIS DAY IS THE DIVIDING LINE BETWEEN EVERYTHING THAT EVER HAPPENED, AND EVERYTHING THAT EVER WILL.
GOOD MEMORIES AND THE BAD...

DAILY BUGLE
SPIDER-MAN MENACE
...THAT'S ALL THAT'S LEFT.


WOW, MAN, WHO THOUGHT IT'D BE A C-LISTER LIKE ELECTRO WHO'D DELIVER THE BLOW? GUESS IT JUST GOES TO SHOW...
...EVEN THE ALSO-RANS CAN UPGRADE WHEN YOU'RE NOT PAYING ATTENTION.
MAN, IF THAT GUY CAN TURN HEAVYWEIGHT...

...IMAGINE THE TROUBLE I'D BE IN IF SPIDEY'S OTHER ENEMIES STARTED LEVELING UP...



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE ALONE FOR AWHILE, MAX.

WHAT'S THIS? WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?

YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ME, MAX. THE CHAMELEON?

I'M HERE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO SOMEONE.

MEET SASHA KRAVINOFF. SHE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

Next: Sandman!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL

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Yep, you just witnessed history…the end of the Daily Bugle. And we ain't done yet.

Quick intro this month to remind everyone that when you write in, please include what town you're writing from. Not only do I like to see how far our readership reaches, Brennan's making a list of places to crash at on his next around the world trip.

And into the e-mailbag we go…

Dear Marvel,

How are you and how is your work hope all is moving fine.i seek for honest partner and i meet you and it was interesting and attractive then i drop by to know who this was, i will like to know more about you. if you wouldn't mind you can reply my mail.

I will be very glad to read your mail with all pleasure. it will be nice to meet you and also read from you. please do honor my invitation so that we can exchange our pictures and maybe become partner.

Remember the distance does not matter what matters is the love we share with each other.

i wait to hear from you soon.

kiss regards
Miss Suzee
Via e-mail

Dear Spider-Mail,

Your first few stories did not impress me to be honest. But recently, you have begun to put the jigsaw back together again. The FF and the Avengers having the secret ID revealed to them again, the incredibly not stupid FF releasing that something prevented them knowing Spidey's ID, the Black Cat even mentioning she cannot "remember". The return of Betty, Glory, Harry. Good, all good.

BUT the icing on the cake for me came with ASM #605. We now know that MJ does know about her Petey, that she knows she was married to 'Tiger' and that she is cognizant of their "One More Day". THANK YOU. It means to me, that in 70 years of Marvel comics, Mary Jane Watson is the most heroic individual in your books. Knowing her sacrifice has made Peter happy (or not) and knowing she carries the pain of seeing the man she loves with other women and "so near yet so far" makes her sacrifice heroic.

That's all I needed to buy into the eradication of the marriage. You have shown that MJ is not some air-headed bimbo on the catwalk, she is truly a super-woman. Her sacrifice is real, alive and a constant thorn in her side. Peter Parker got the easy side of the deal; he doesn't know how lucky he is to be so loved by such a wonderful human being as MJ.

Well done to all on this wonderful issue, and as we say in Ireland *Go n-eírí an bothar leat* (May the road rise to meet you)!

Seán Paul Teeling
Somewhere in Dublin

Dear Spider-Mail,

I have to say that Red Headed Stranger in ASM #601-605 along with issues #606 and #607 have been great with developing and utilizing the relationship between Black Cat and Spiderman/ Peter Parker and not simply making it a footnote for another isssue.

Joe Kelly nailed it. Thank you, and keep up the great work.

Tom Boes
Via e-mail

RE: ASM #606

MJ! **Slam!** Michele! **Slam!** Norah, that's my room! **Slam!** Bwaa ha ha ha! I haven't written or laughed that hard in decades. Classic. Thank you.

George Bovell
Via e-mail

Dear Web-Spinners,

I wrote in once after One More Day to say how angry I was with the new direction. I don't usually apologize, but I have to say that I was wrong. (And yes you can print this. This is the only time I will ever write in to a publication and say I was wrong so enjoy it.)

Anyways, just got done with Amazing #607 and I love having Black Cat back. I like Spidey having a friend with benefits as I always wondered if he ever got any action with Cat. Now I know he has. And the running out of the hotel room with his costume half on was a great touch.

I love the fact we're not ignoring the Clone Saga--which is where I began my adventures with Spidey. I'd love to see the Scarlet Spider return somehow even though he ended up as a puddle way back in Spider-Man #75.

I was reading the letters in ASM #607 which is why I decided to write in the first place. The Sins Past made me cringe thinking of Gwen and Norman being together. Yeah it was a shock. And I know you guys like to rile us Spidey fans up sometimes to see if we're paying attention, but please for the love of Pete (literally) don't talk about it anymore. Let it be George or Gwen in that tube in #598. Please, I beg of you. I admitted I was wrong for you people!!!

Jordan R. Wilkes
Zanesville, Ohio

Oh it happened, Jordan…it ALL happened.

Very nice of you to admit your change of heart. It's a trait I wish was shared by more assistant editors around here who clearly think they know more than you do about clothes, film, women and comics. Unfortunately, some young men today are just soooooooooo popular and so in love with the fact that they're not obsessed with *Glee* like their bosses and walk around thinking they're so cool with their deep, barley-colored hair, Chester A. Arthur Sideburns, nightly wine tastings, and second job as a Bar Mitzvah DJ on Long island!

Those people NEVER admit to being wrong.

Dear "Editors,"

I'm one of the lonely nerds over at comicbookdb.com who spends hours cataloging character appearances and creator credits for every single comic book published (well, the ones I read, at least).

While entering info for ASM #607, I see that there is an inker credited only as "Smith." Who is this enigmatic Smith? And why does he not care if one of the other billions of Smiths out there takes credit for his inking work? Well, I've done some research and come up with two or three possibilities: Andy Smith, Cam Smith, Or C. P. Smith. All I know is that our Mr. Smith is in that list (um...or not). Would you care to shed some light on this mystery?

All that aside, I've got to say that I didn't think my first ever letter to a comic book was going to be for such an ultimately pointless question, but oh well. And I guess this letter is okay to print...but only if you first run out of letters from people kissing your butts. Also, give Joe Kelly a hug for me next time you see him.

Love,
Will Buchanan
Via e-mail

"Thanks" for the letter, nerd. I've never heard of your website, but the last time I went online was in 1997 to order some stuff from Pets.com. I appreciate you taking the time to care about this, though.

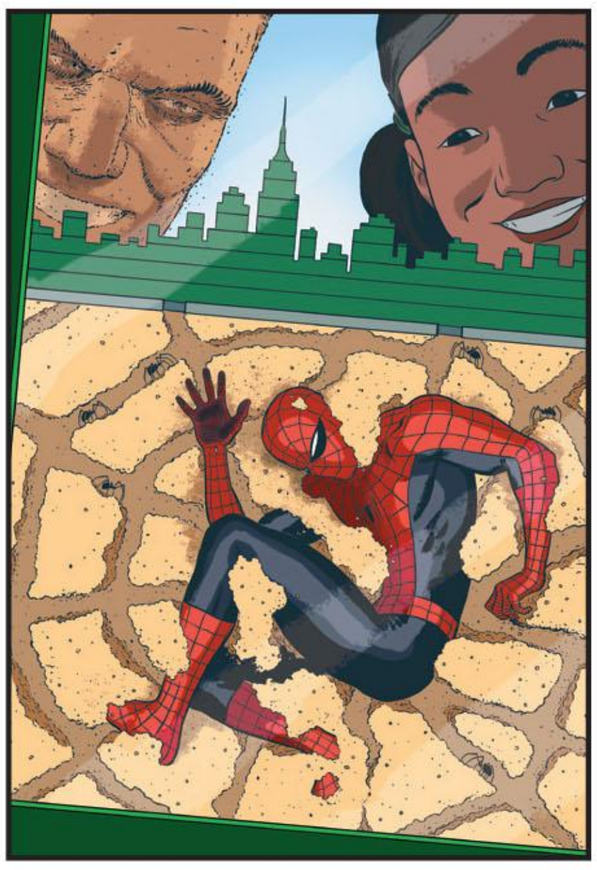
Anyway, one of your guesses is correct, so I hope you and your fellow intrusive obsessive pedants didn't lose too much sleep over this

"Courtly" Cam Smith, was the inker who helped out with a few pages of #607. Have fun fillin' in the info!

That's it, gang! Next up in the Gauntlet … Sandman! Red van Lantern…oops I mean: Fred van Lente and Javier Pulido arrive in 7 short days.

Viva Chankasingh!
Simperin' Steve
11/12/09
Cover by the Marvelous Marko Djurdjevic.

NEXT:



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