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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



RETURN OF THE FEARSOME FLY!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

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TM
IF THE
FLY HAS
ALL MY
POWERS--

--THEN HOW
CAN I EVER
DEFEAT HIM?

THE ANSWER
SHOULD BE
OBVIOUS,
WEB-SLINGER!
YOU CAN'T!



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 insect's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

MARV WOLFMAN / KEITH POLLARD, JIM MOONEY / J. COSTANZA, letterer / JIM SHOOTER
SCRIPTS/EDITS LAYOUTS FINISHER BEN SEAN, COLORIST CONSULTANT

THE WINGS OF THE FEARSOME FLY!

SOMETIME LATE LAST NIGHT, THE RAIN TURNED TO SOFT SNOW FLURRIES WHICH SWEEPED ACROSS A SUDDENLY HELPLESS NEW YORK CITY. SLOW MOVING TRAFFIC BECAME HOPELESSLY ENSNARLED. SANITATION TRUCKS EQUIPPED WITH MASSIVE PLOWS FOUND THEMSELVES TRAPPED BEHIND STALLED VOLKSWAGEN RABBITS AND CRIPPLED FORD PINTOS...

DOES HE KNOW--?

I'LL NEVER GET ANY SLEEP UNTIL I FIND OUT... DOES J. JONAH JAMESON KNOW THE TRUTH???

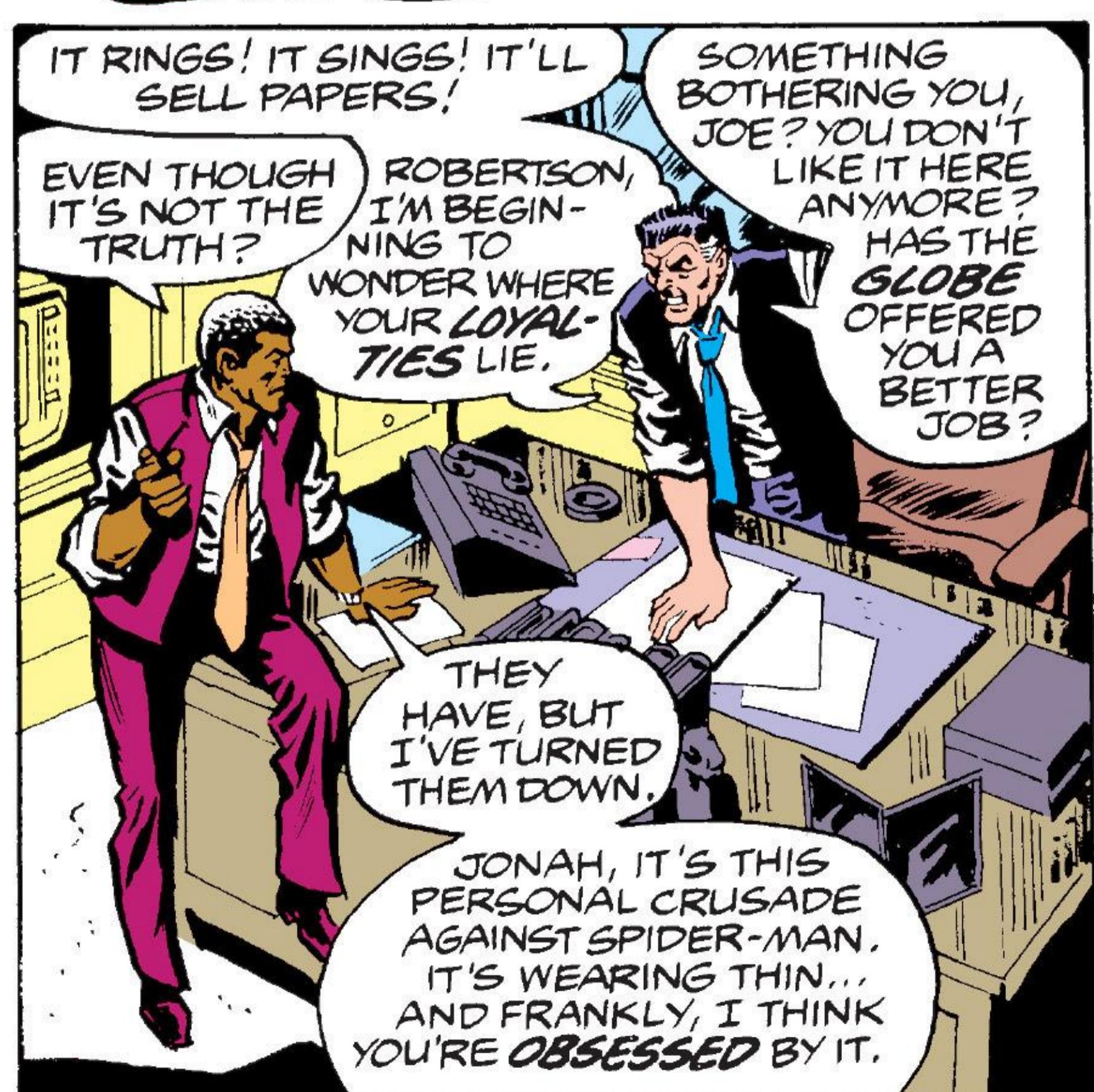
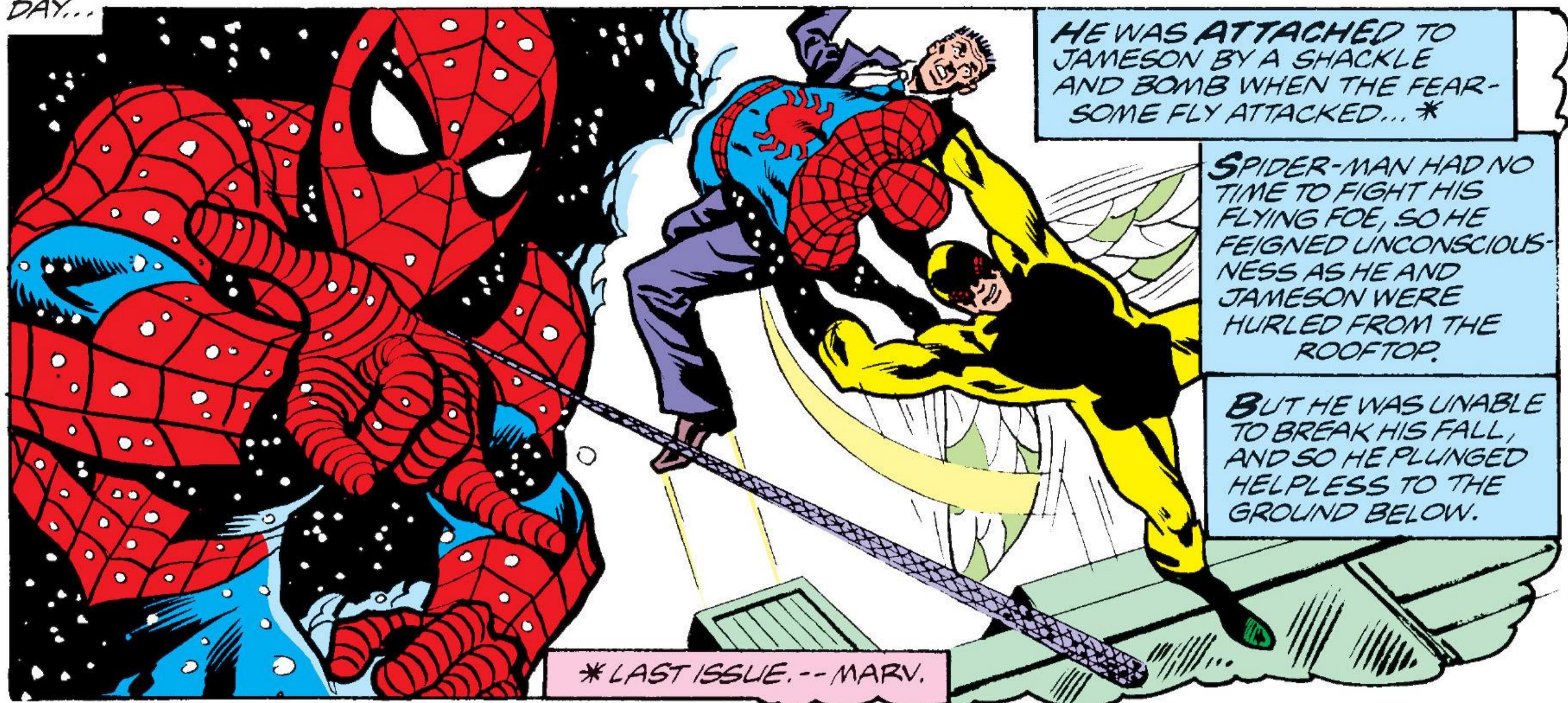
BECAUSE, IF HE DOES, THEN SPIDER-MAN'S CAREER IS FINISHED!

FOR AWHILE, IT SEEMED THE ONLY WAY TO GET CROSSTOWN WAS TO DON A DEEP RED AND DARK BLUE COSTUME--

--AND SWING BUILDING-TO-BUILDING IN THE GUISE OF-- SPIDER-MAN!

L6397

HIS MIDDLE FINGERS CURL INWARD, ACTIVATING THE WEB-SHOOTER HIDDEN BEHIND HIS GLOVE. THEN, AS THE YOUTH LAUNCHES HIMSELF ACROSS THE SNOWBOUND STREET, HIS THOUGHTS RETURN TO YESTERDAY...



WHY, HELLO, PARKER... I **ALWAYS** ENJOY SPEAKING WITH MY EX-EMPLOYEES. ROBBIE TOLD YOU I HAD YOU **FIRE**, DIDN'T HE?

HE'S PLAYING **CAGEY**... HE'S GOT TO KNOW.

FIRE? I DIDN'T KNOW. UHHH...

JOE, IT SEEMS OUR FRIEND PARKER HERE DOESN'T KNOW I HAD HIM **CANNED**.

JONAH, I... I THOUGHT YOU WERE A BIT **HASTY**. I GAVE HIM ONE LAST CHANCE.

YOU DID, DID YOU? WE'LL HAVE TO SPEAK ABOUT THAT LATER.

ALL RIGHT, PARKER, LET'S SEE THE PHOTOS. WHERE ARE THEY?

HE'S **PLAYING** WITH ME. HE KNOWS I WAS ATTACHED TO HIM ALL EVENING. I COULDN'T GET TO THE **MEN'S ROOM** LET ALONE SNAP SOME PICS.

I... I DON'T HAVE THEM. I WAS... **BUSY**.

LET'S SEE IF I HAVE THIS STRAIGHT NOW. YOU **DON'T** HAVE THE PHOTOGRAPHS MR. ROBERTSON ASSIGNED YOU TO TAKE OVER MY ORDERS, AM I RIGHT?

THEY'D BE THE **EGYPTIAN DELEGATION** PHOTOS... THE SAME DELEGATION THAT WAS ROBBED BY A COSTUMED CREEP CALLED THE FLY-- THE SAME FLY WHO ATTACKED ME... AND SPIDER-MAN, OF COURSE. RIGHT?

GOOD! NOW THAT ALL THE GROUNDWORK'S BEEN LAID, I HAVE TWO BRIEF COMMENTS I WISH TO MAKE.

ONE: JOIN ME IN MY OFFICE, ROBBIE. AND TWO:

GET OUT OF HERE, PARKER! YOU'RE **REFIRE**! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOUR WEASELY FACE IN HERE AGAIN!

OBOY... THIS TIME I THINK HE'S REALLY MAD.

CAN YOU **BLAME** HIM?

SLAM!

ROBBIE, I CAME HERE TO APOLOGI--

DON'T BOTHER! YOU **BEGGED** FOR AN ASSIGNMENT. I DISOBeyed JAMESON'S DIRECT ORDER AND GAVE YOU ONE--

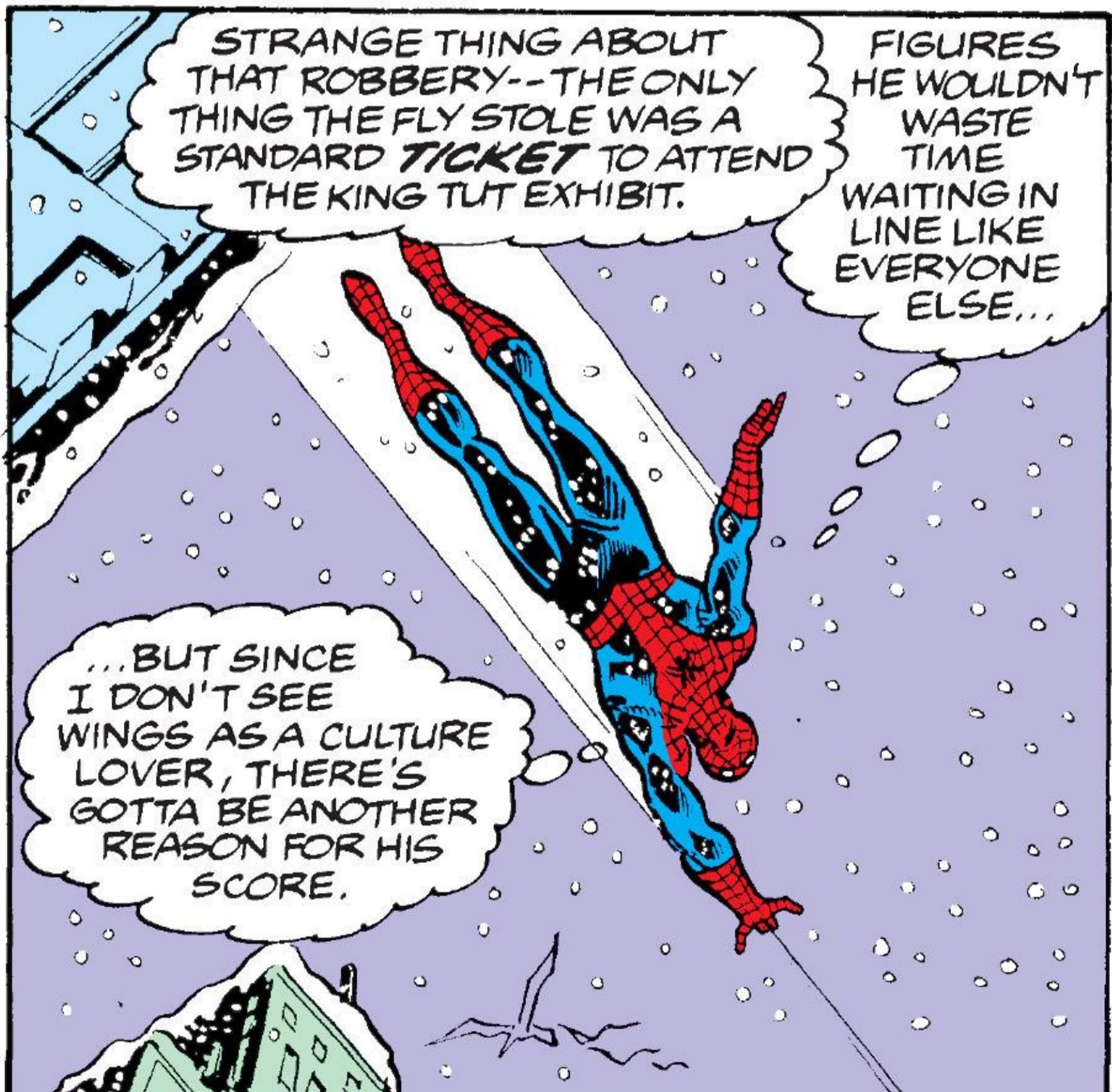
I GAVE YOU YOUR CHANCE, AND FRANKLY, MISTER, YOU **BLEW IT**!

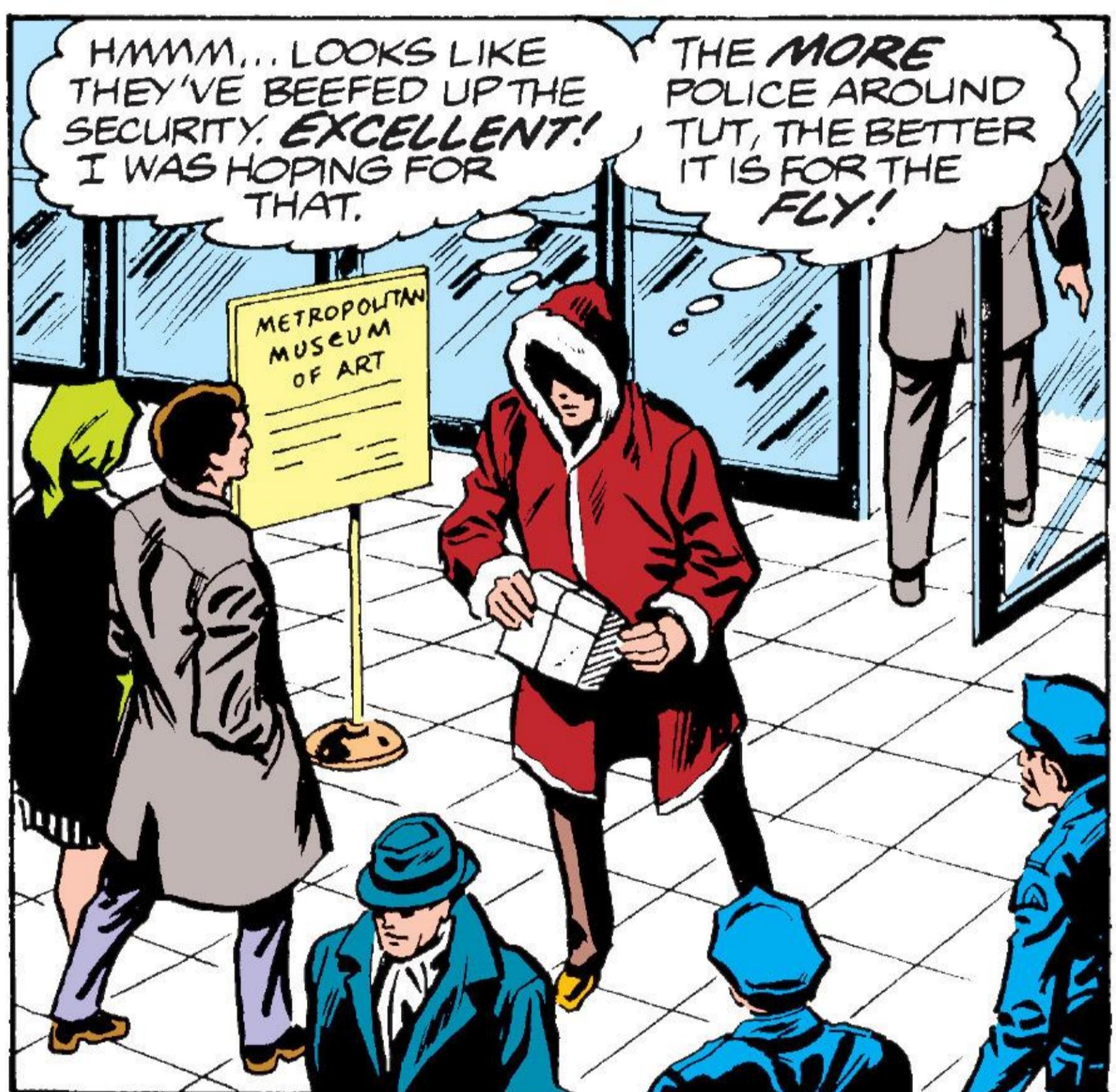
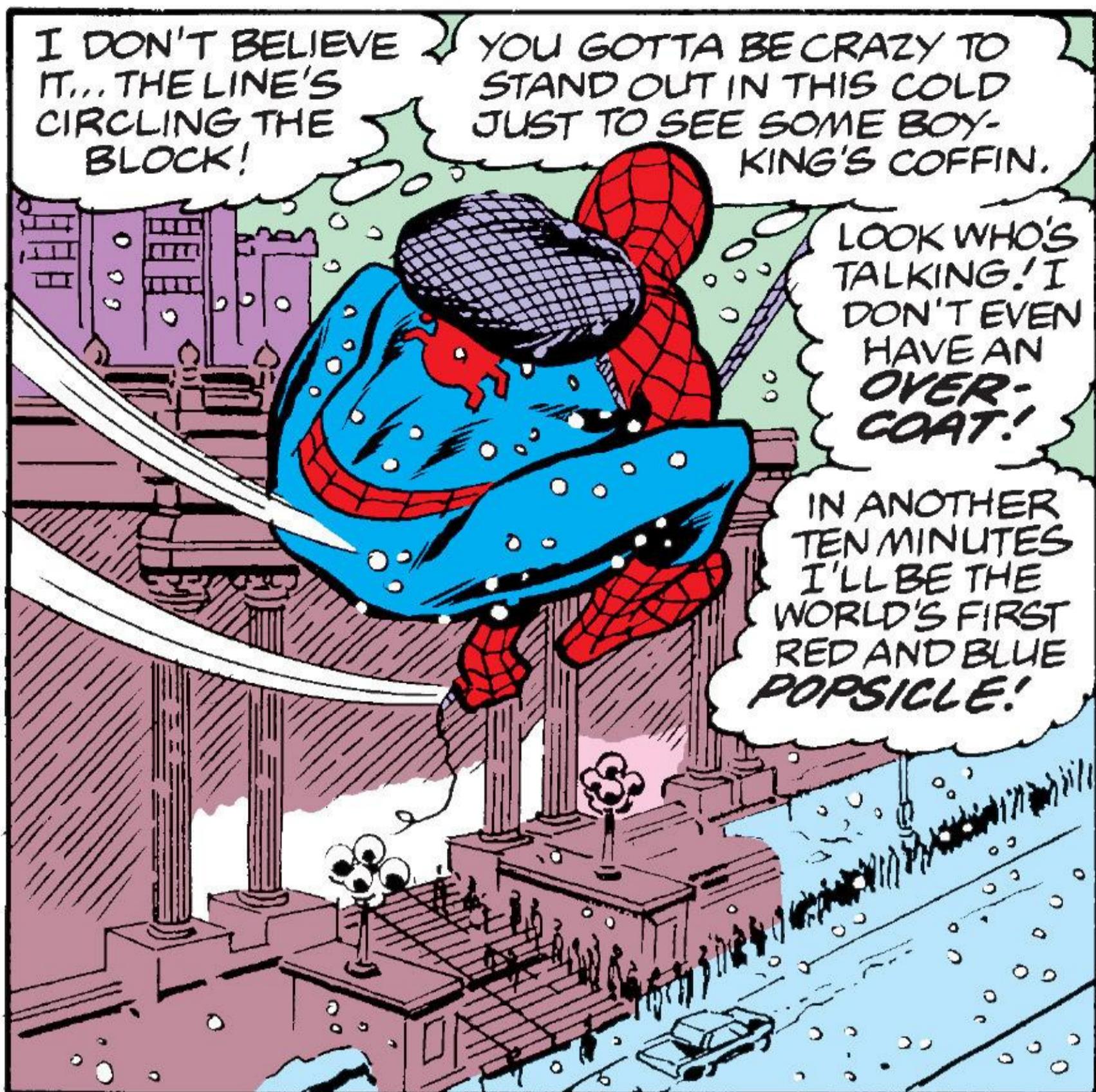
PETER, I STEPPED OUT ON A **LIMB** FOR YOU...

--AND NOW, JAMESON MAY CUT THE WHOLE **TREE** RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER ME.

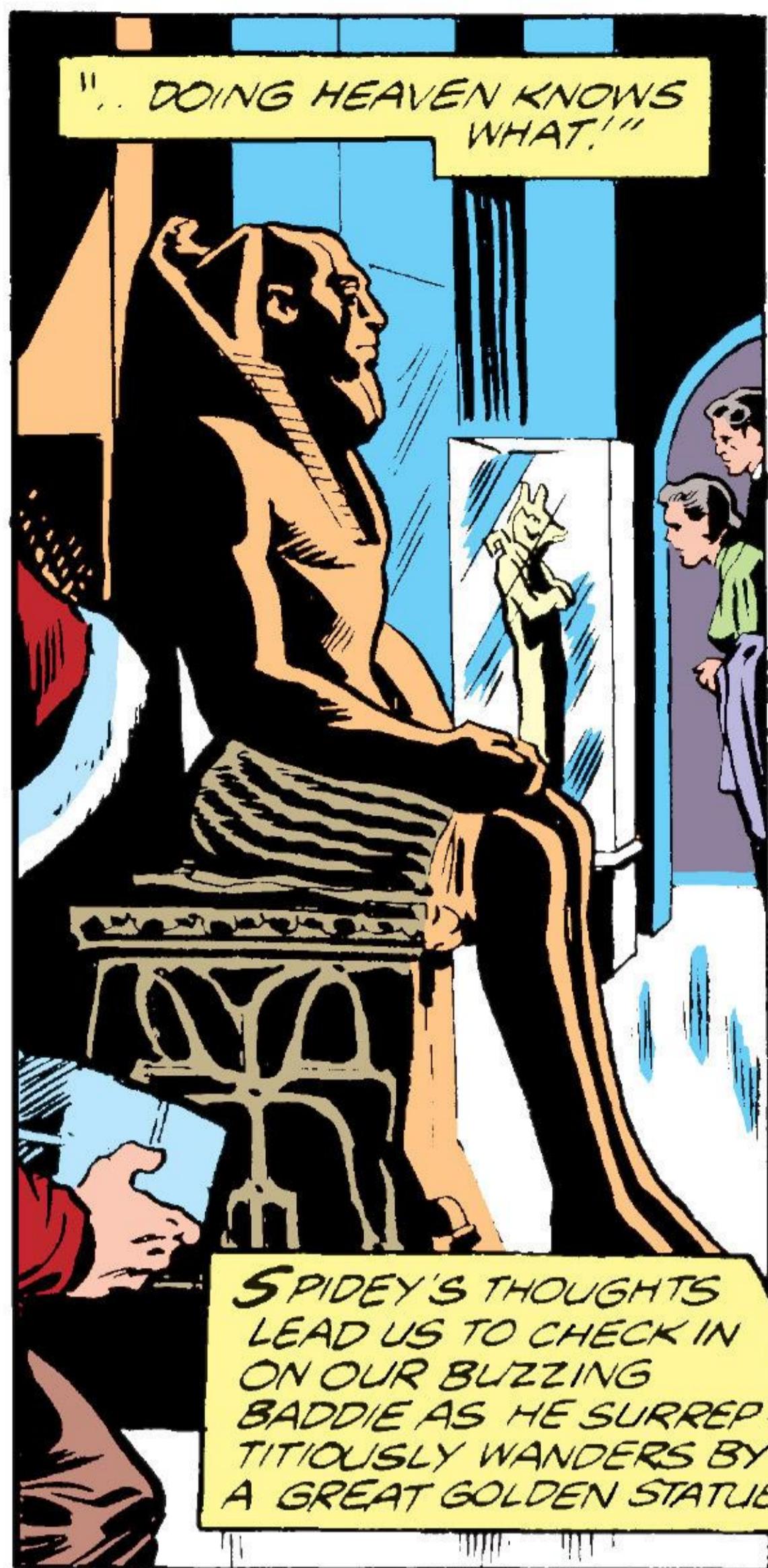


SPIDEY WEBS UP HIS PETER PARKER CLOTHING AND ATTACHES IT TO HIS BACK. THEN...





'CAN'T TELL IF THE FLY'S OUT HERE. FOR ALL I KNOW, HE MIGHT ALREADY BE INSIDE...'



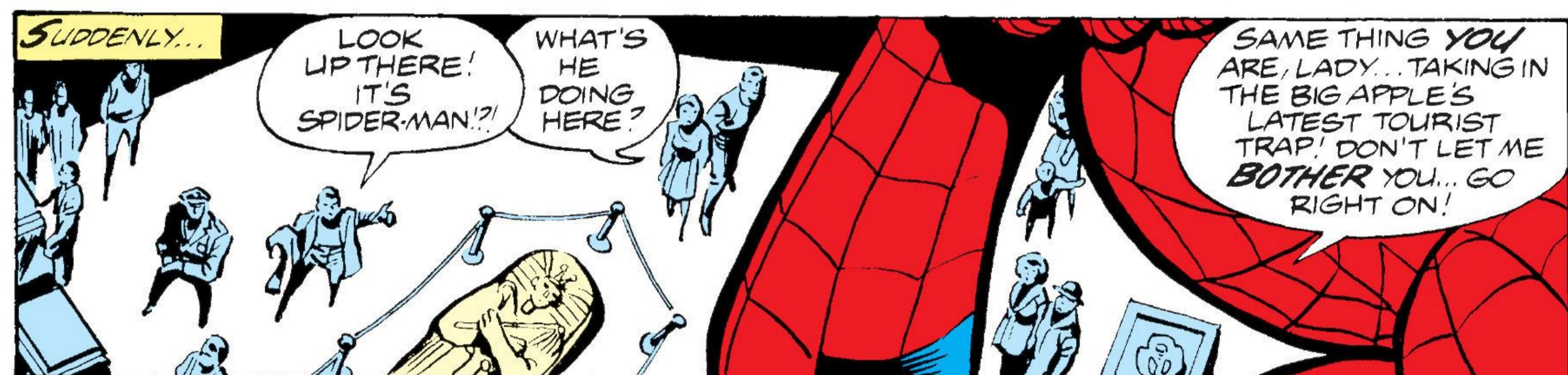
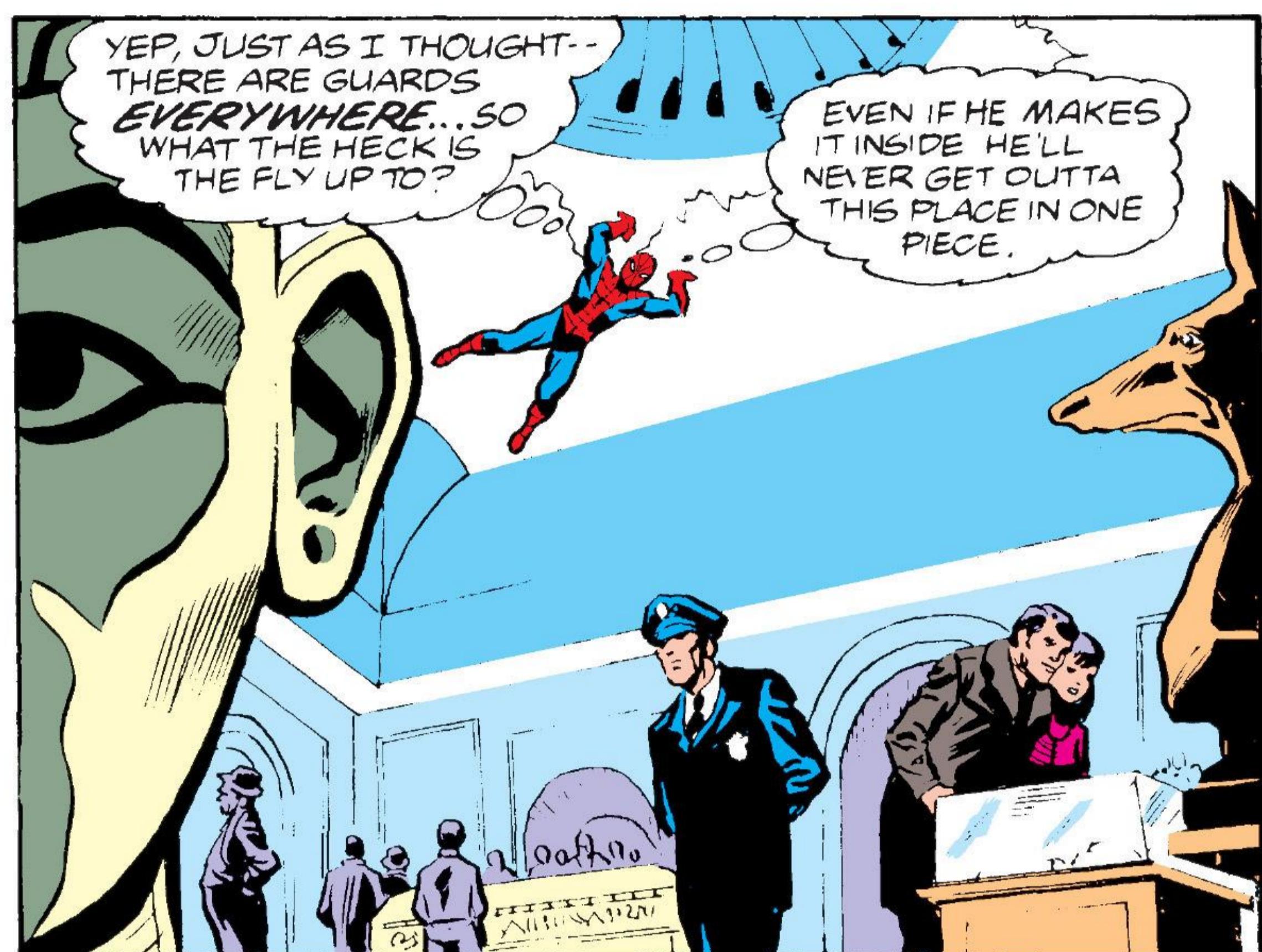
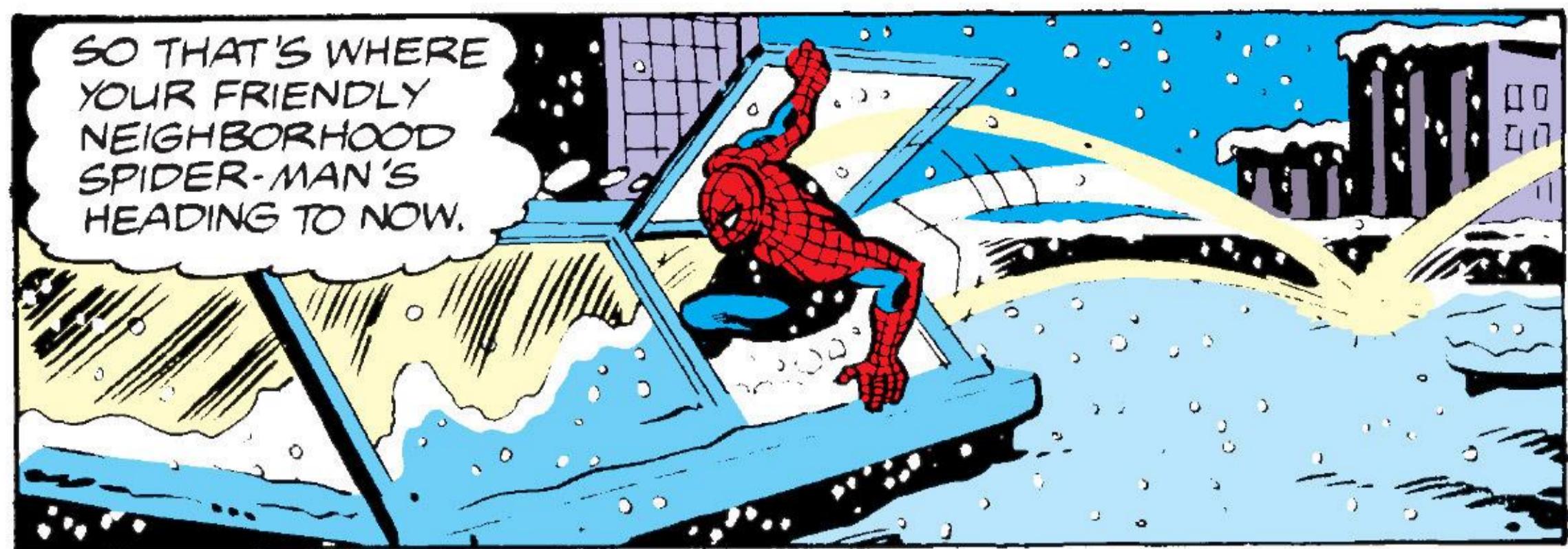
PLACES A SMALL, INNOCUOUS PACKAGE BEHIND IT--

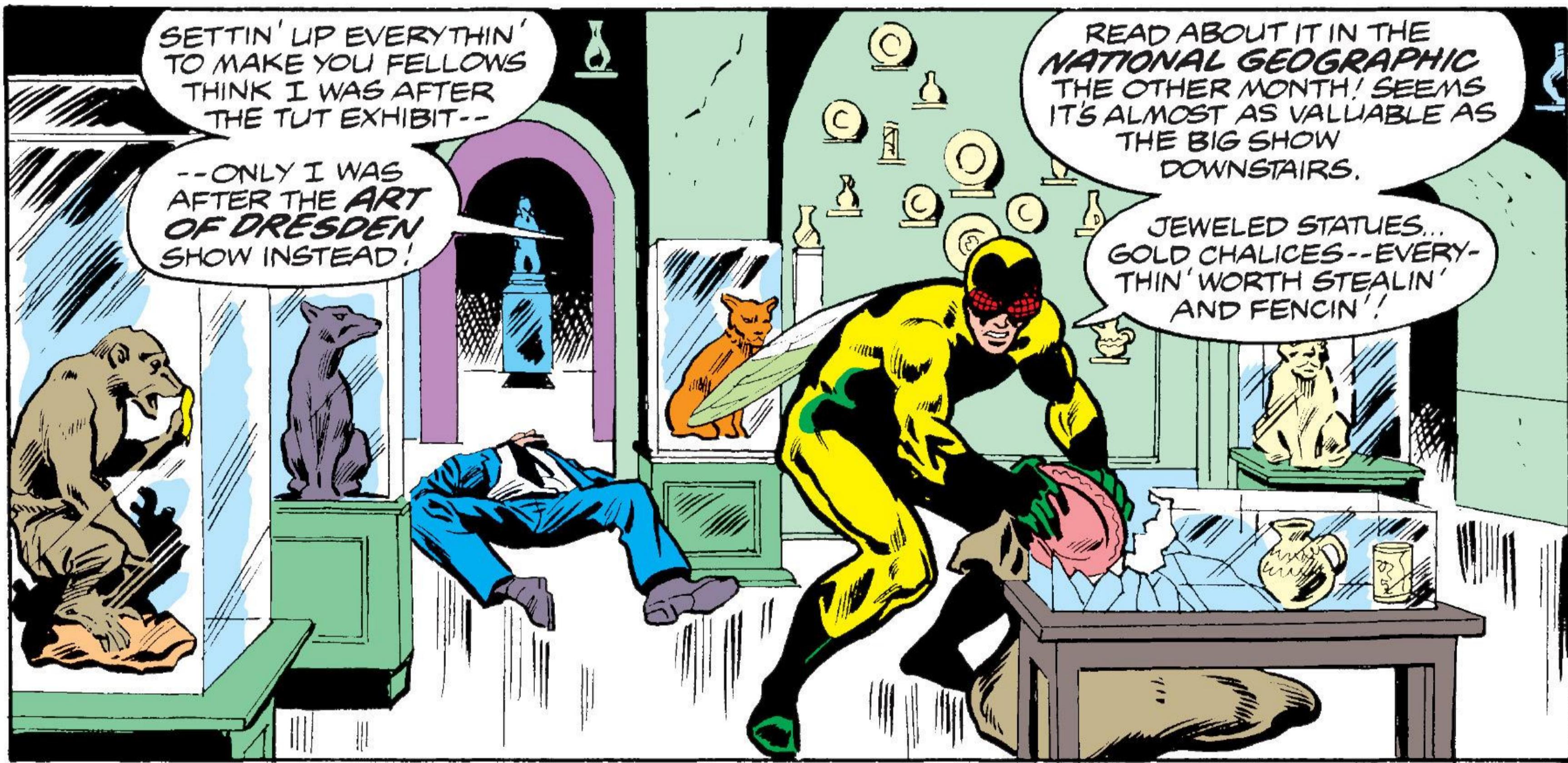


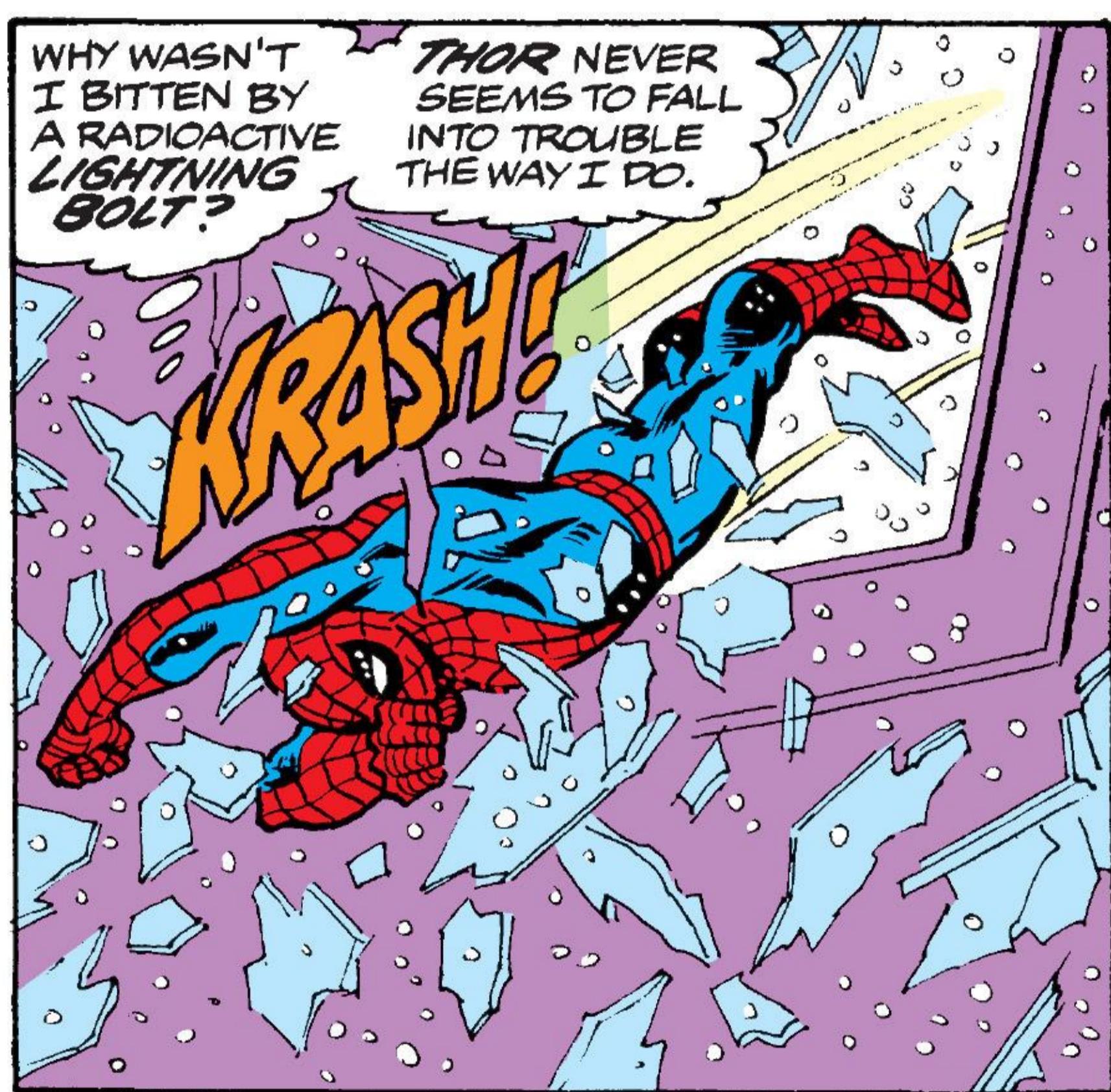
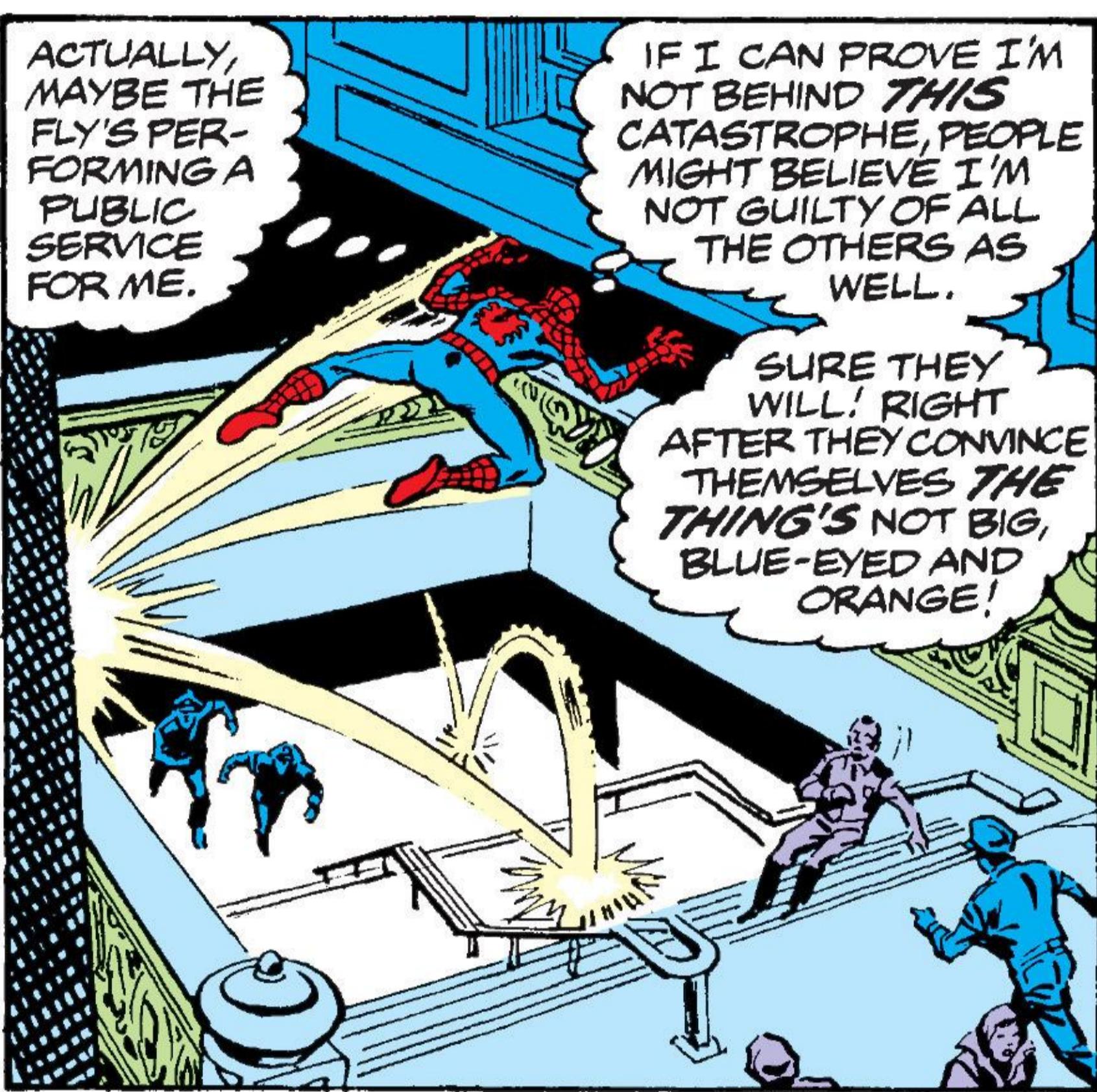
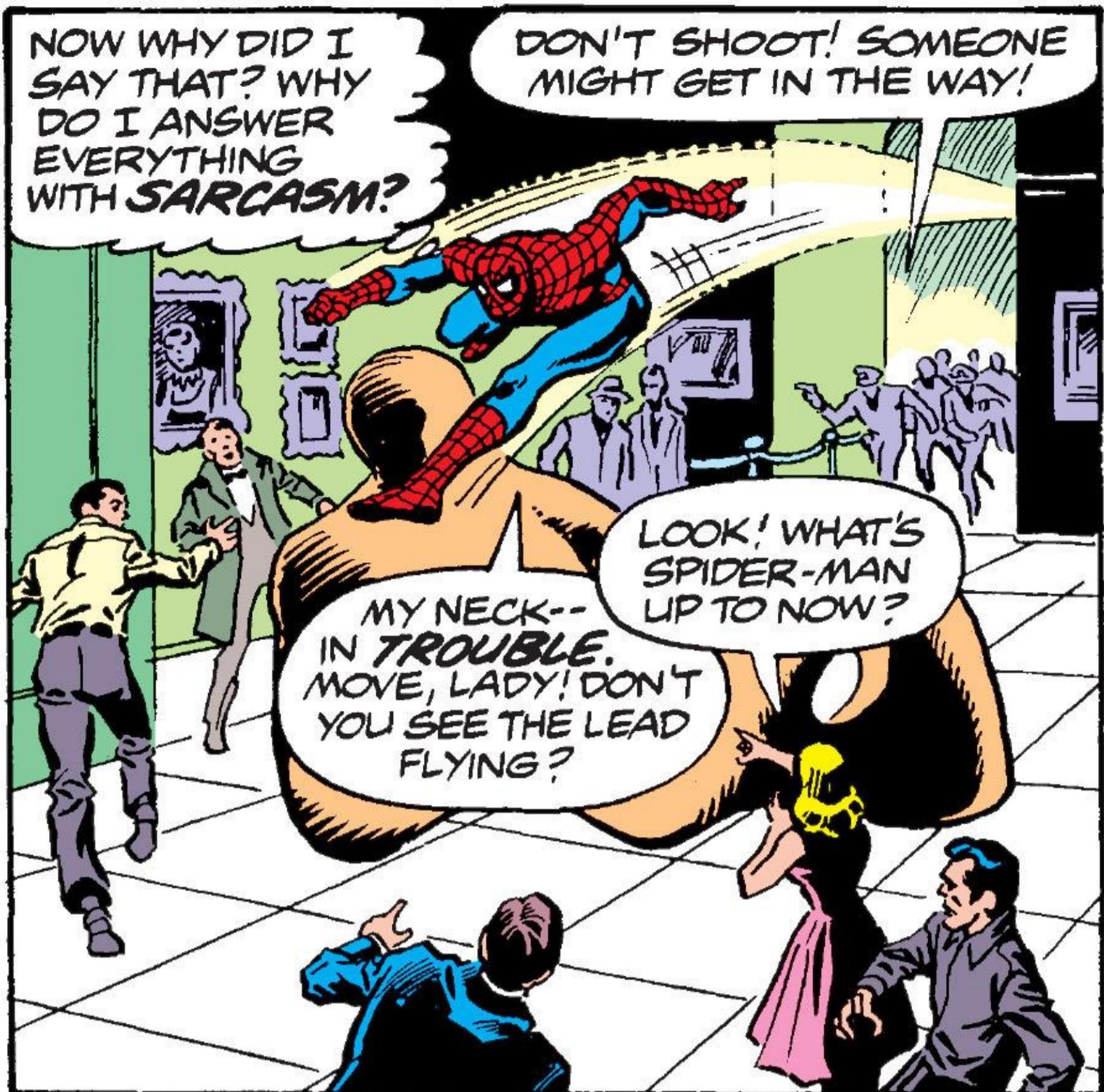
AS WE LEAVE YOU WITH SEVERAL QUESTIONS TO PONDER, LET'S LOOK IN ON A FAMILIAR HOME IN FOREST HILLS, QUEENS...

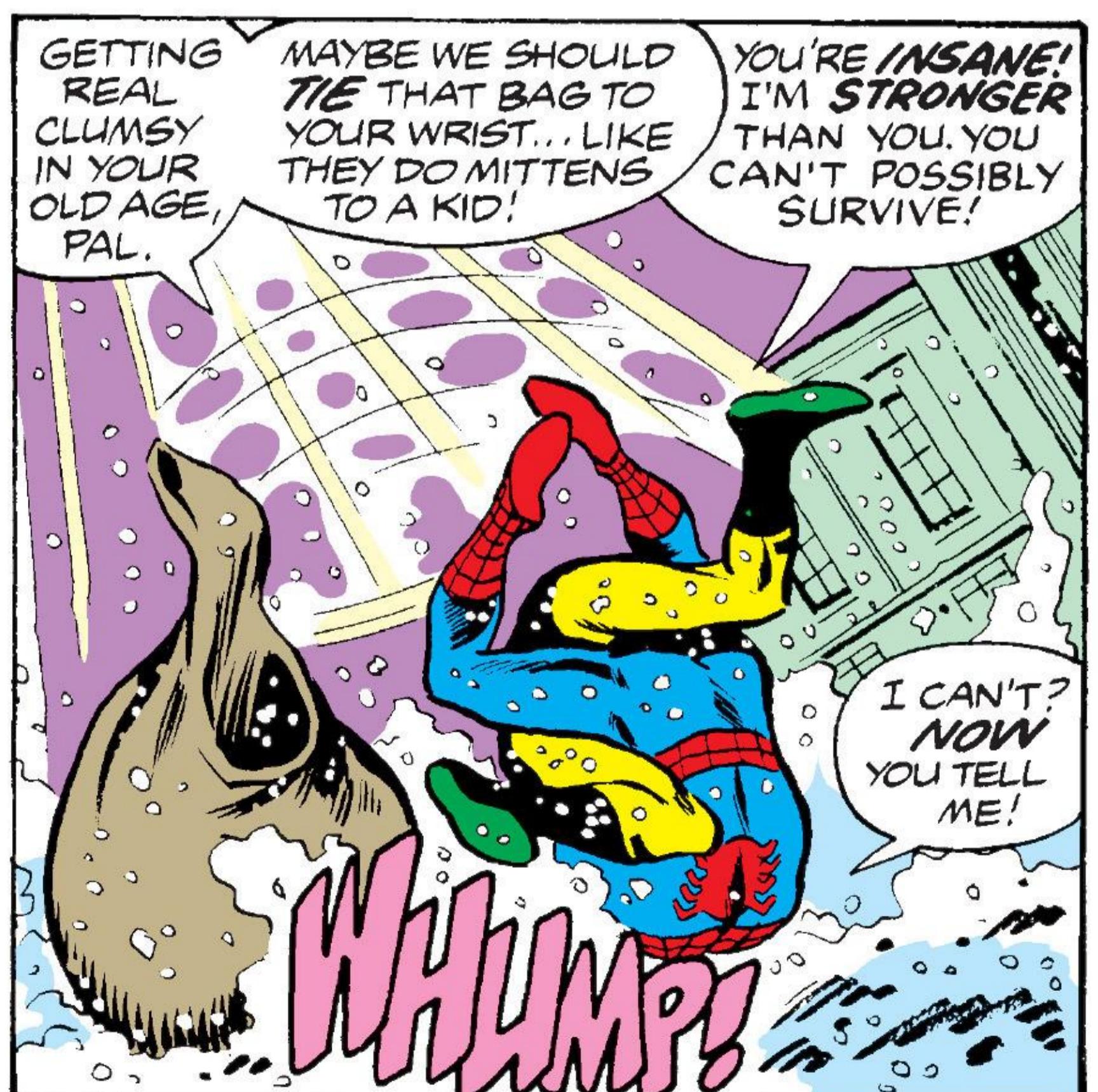
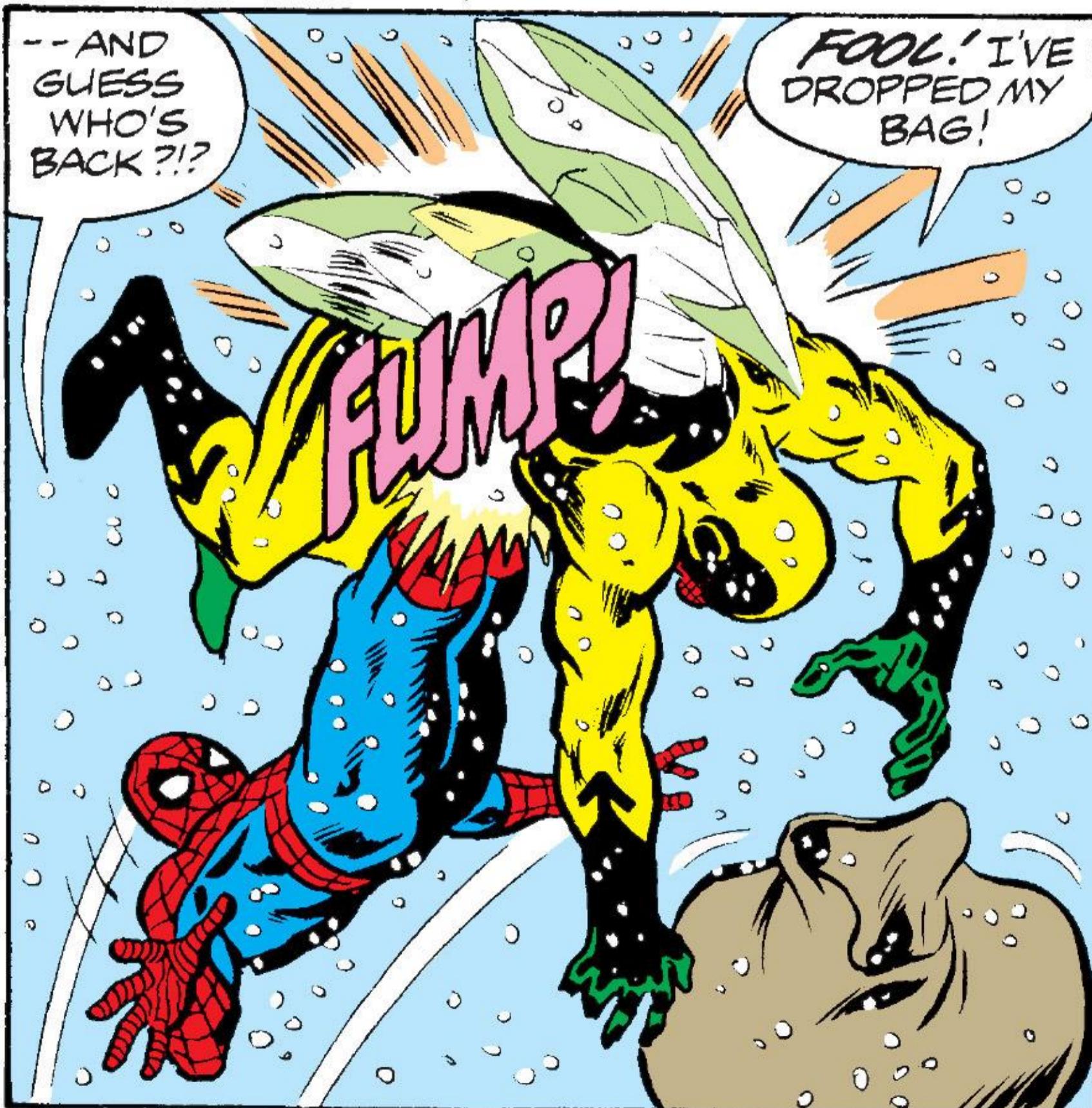
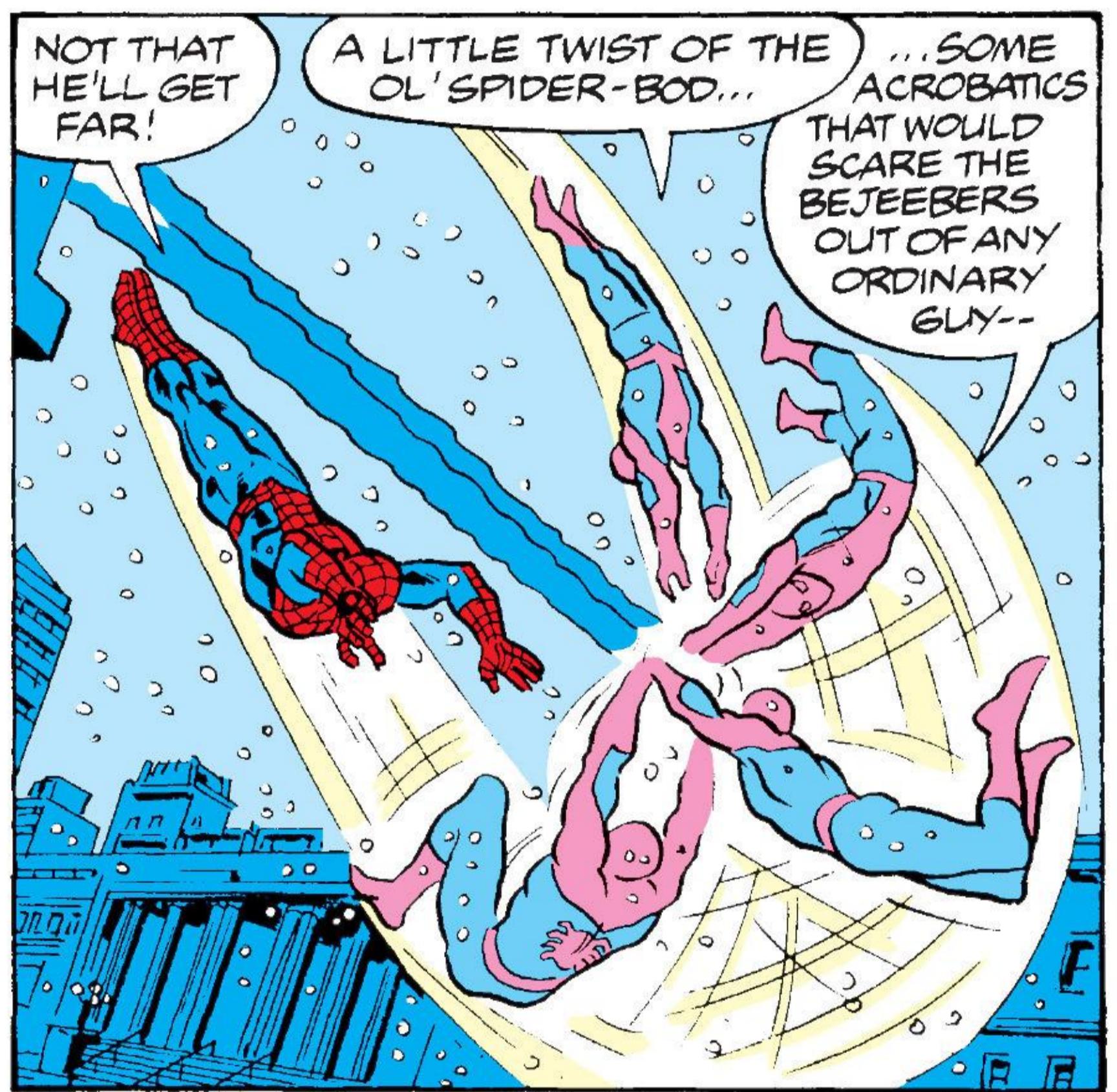
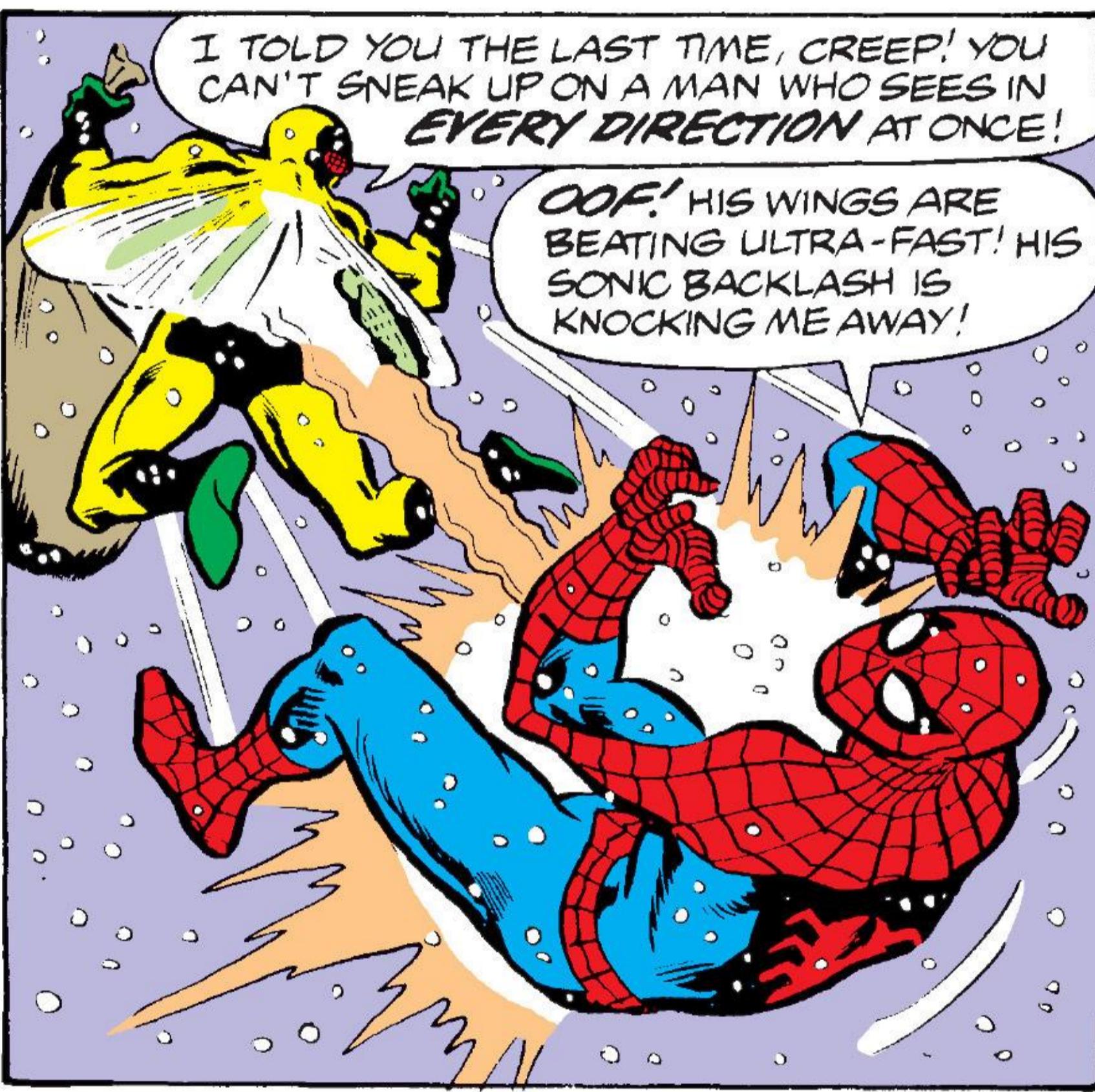
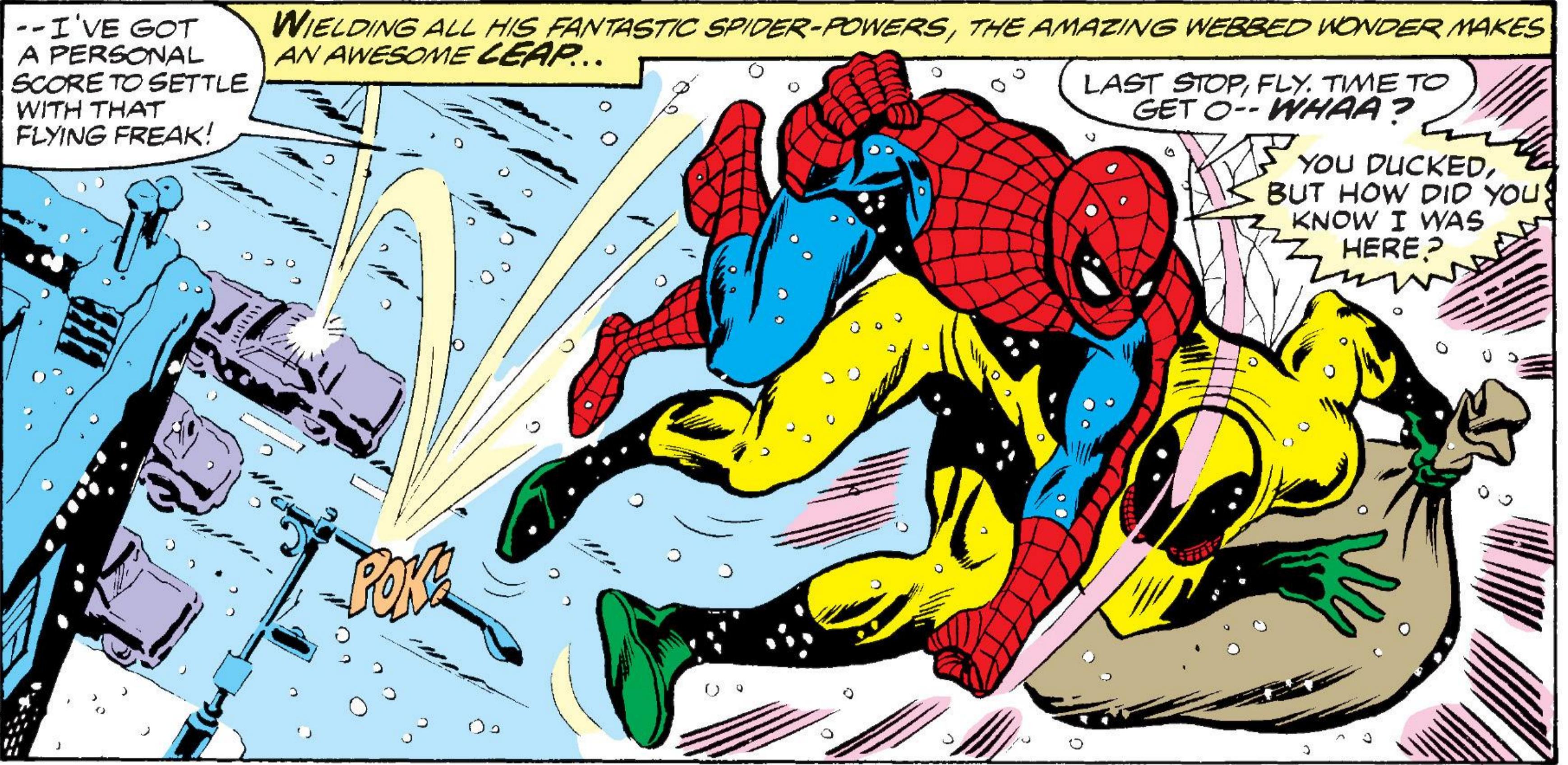


MEANWHILE, WHAT OF MAY PARKER'S ITINERANT NEPHEW, PETER...?









YOU FORGET I WAS CREATED TO DESTROY YOU. I CAN MATCH YOUR POWERS ONE FOR ONE--

--ONLY I CAN FLY. WHEREAS ALL YOU CAN DO IS DIE! DON'T TRY ANYTHING, FLY. WE WANT BOTH OF YOU IN ONE PIECE.

YOU DO? HERE THEN, LET ME HELP YOU!

TAKE SPIDER-MAN! HE'S YOURS!

HE IS NOTHING! ALL OF YOU ARE NOTHING WHEN COMPARED WITH MY POWER!

NO, DON'T! YOU COULDN'T STOP HIM EVEN IF YOU HIT HIM.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



A MOMENT LATER...

MY EYES! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? I CAN'T SEE!

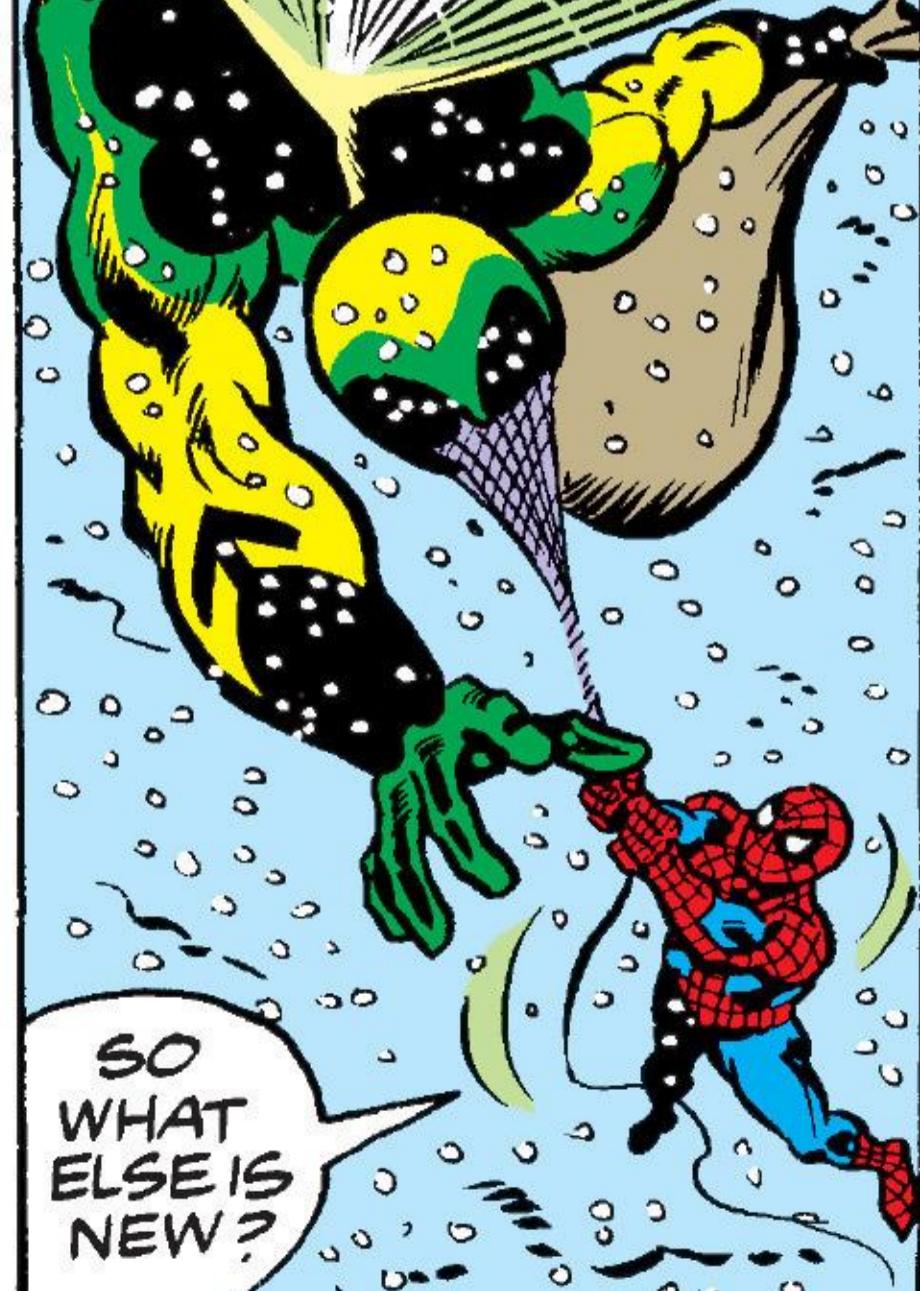


BLASTED FOOL! HIS EXTRA WEIGHT IS SLOWING ME DOWN. I CAN'T CLIMB!

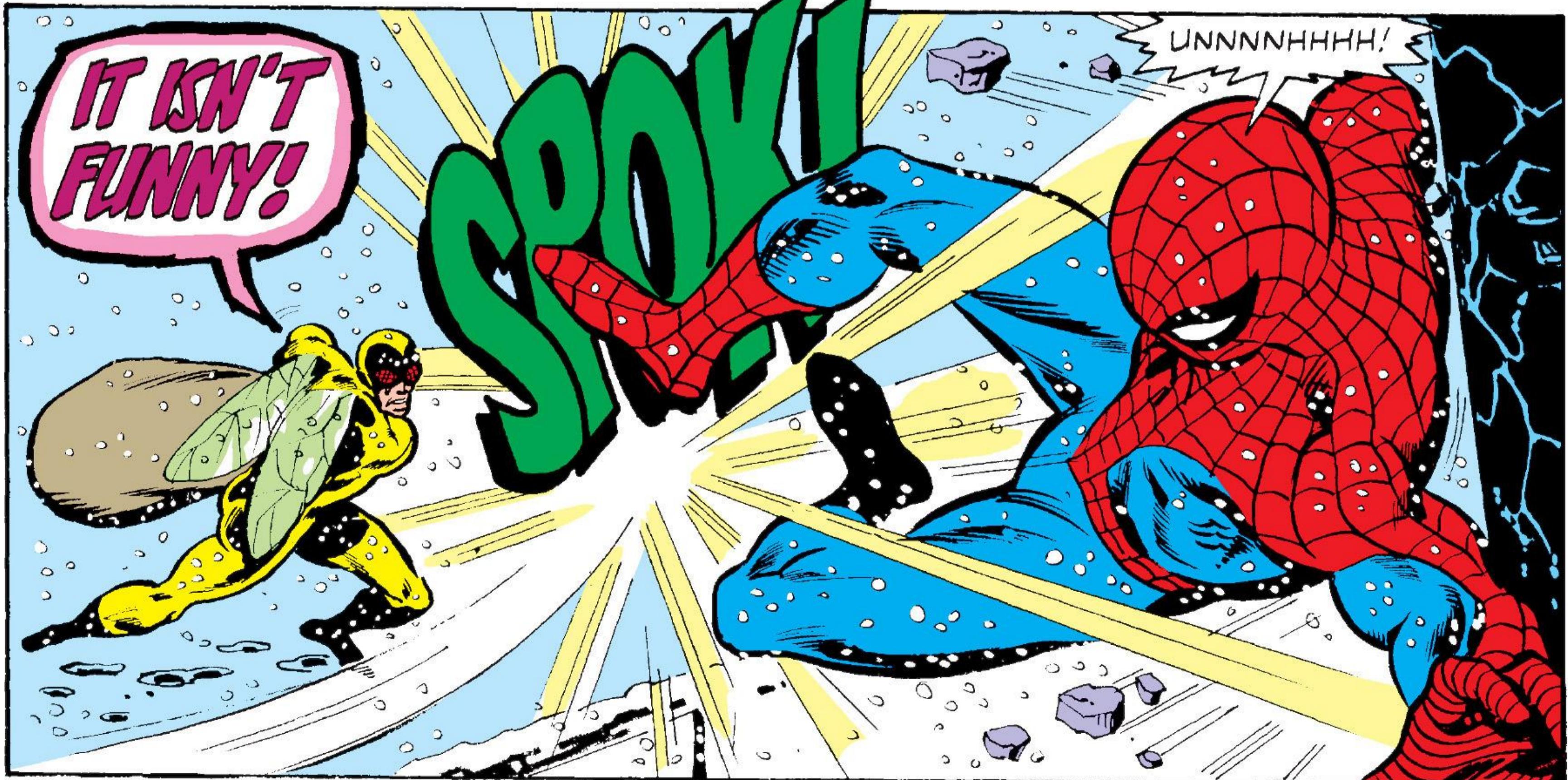
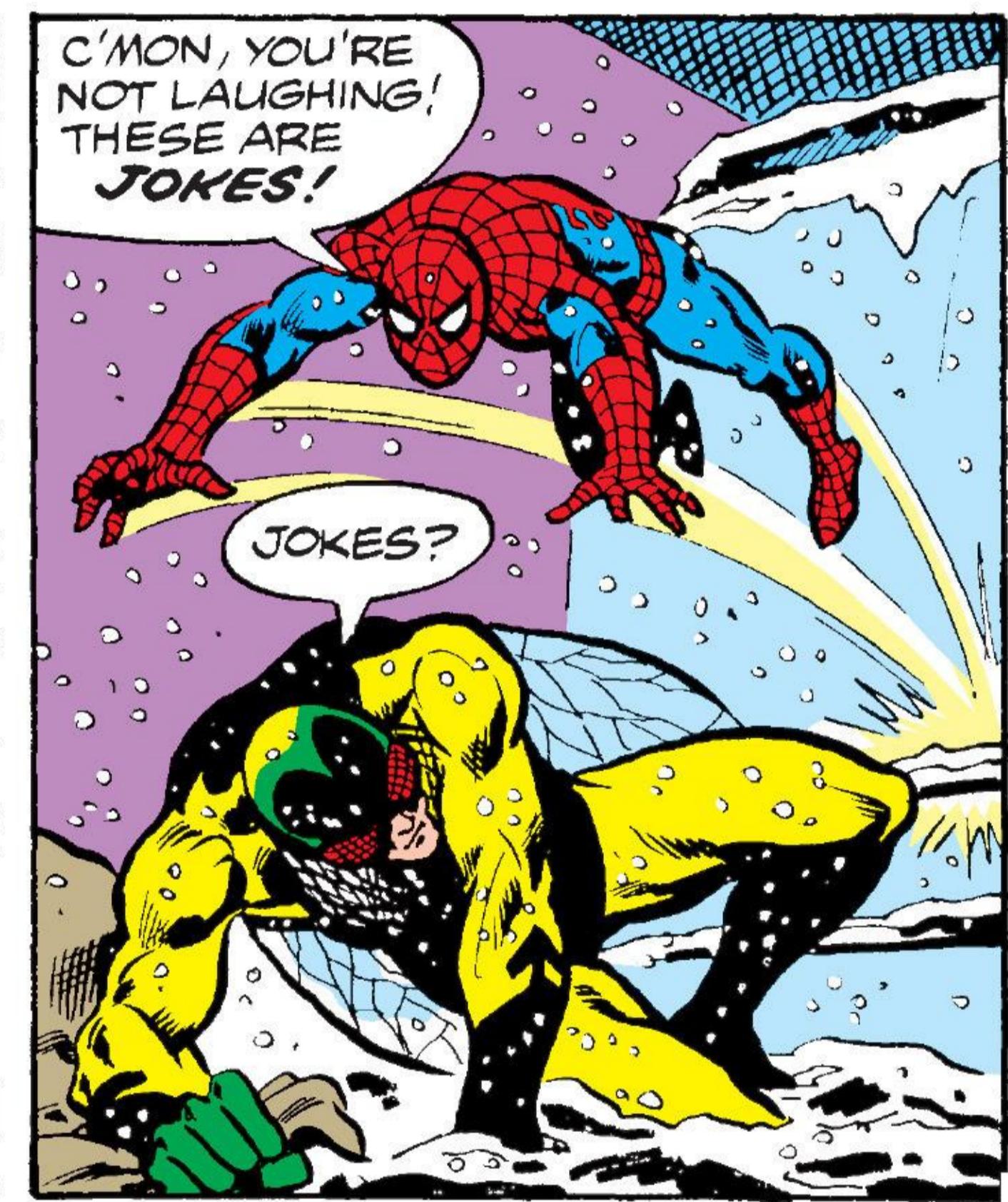
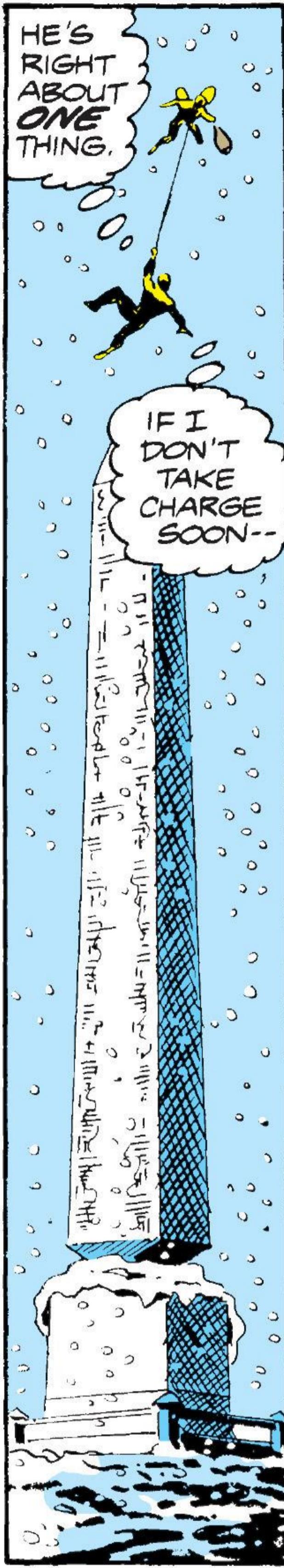
IF ONLY I COULD SEE... BUT HIS WEBBING'S STUCK ALL OVER MY HOLD IT!

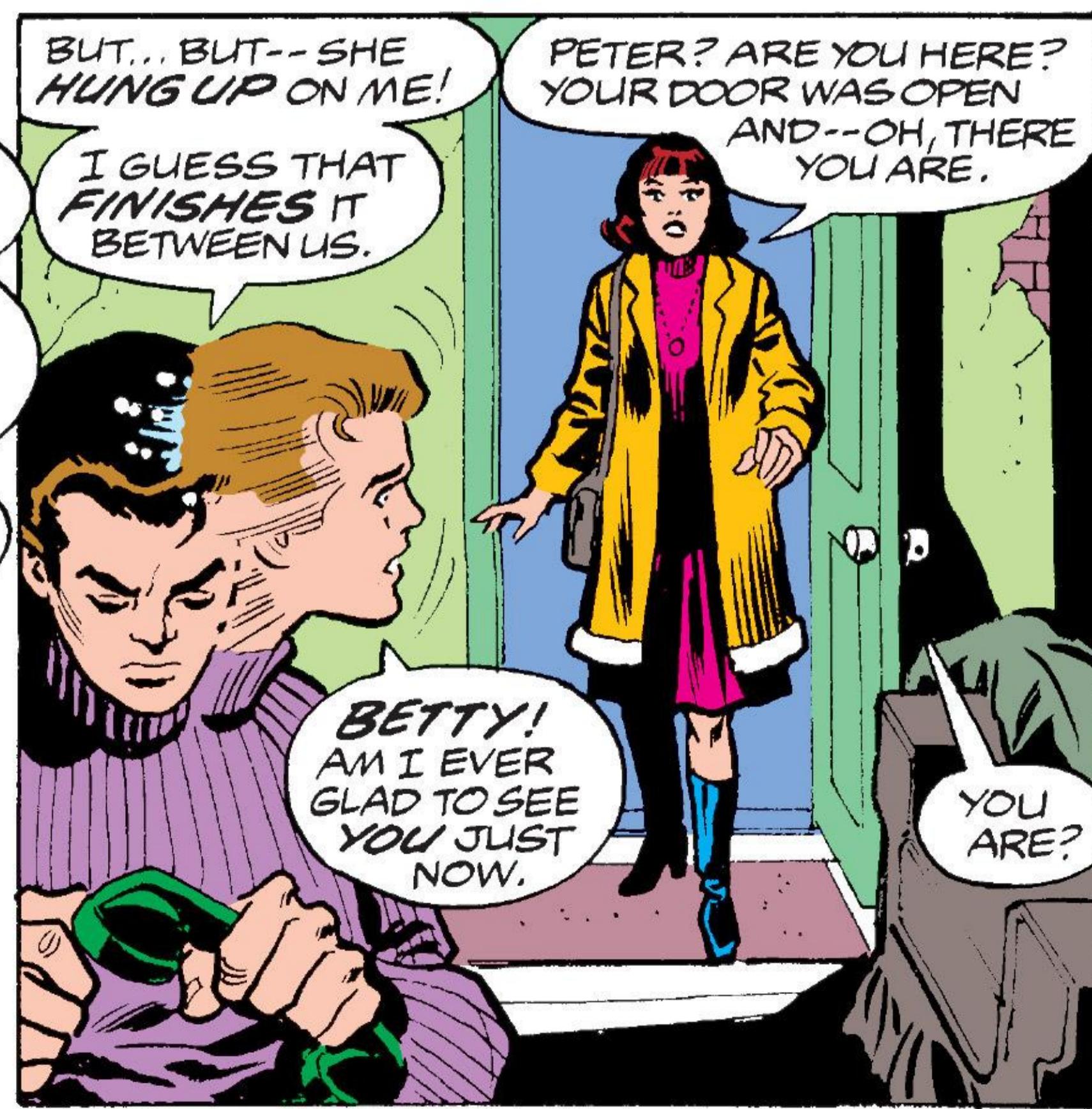
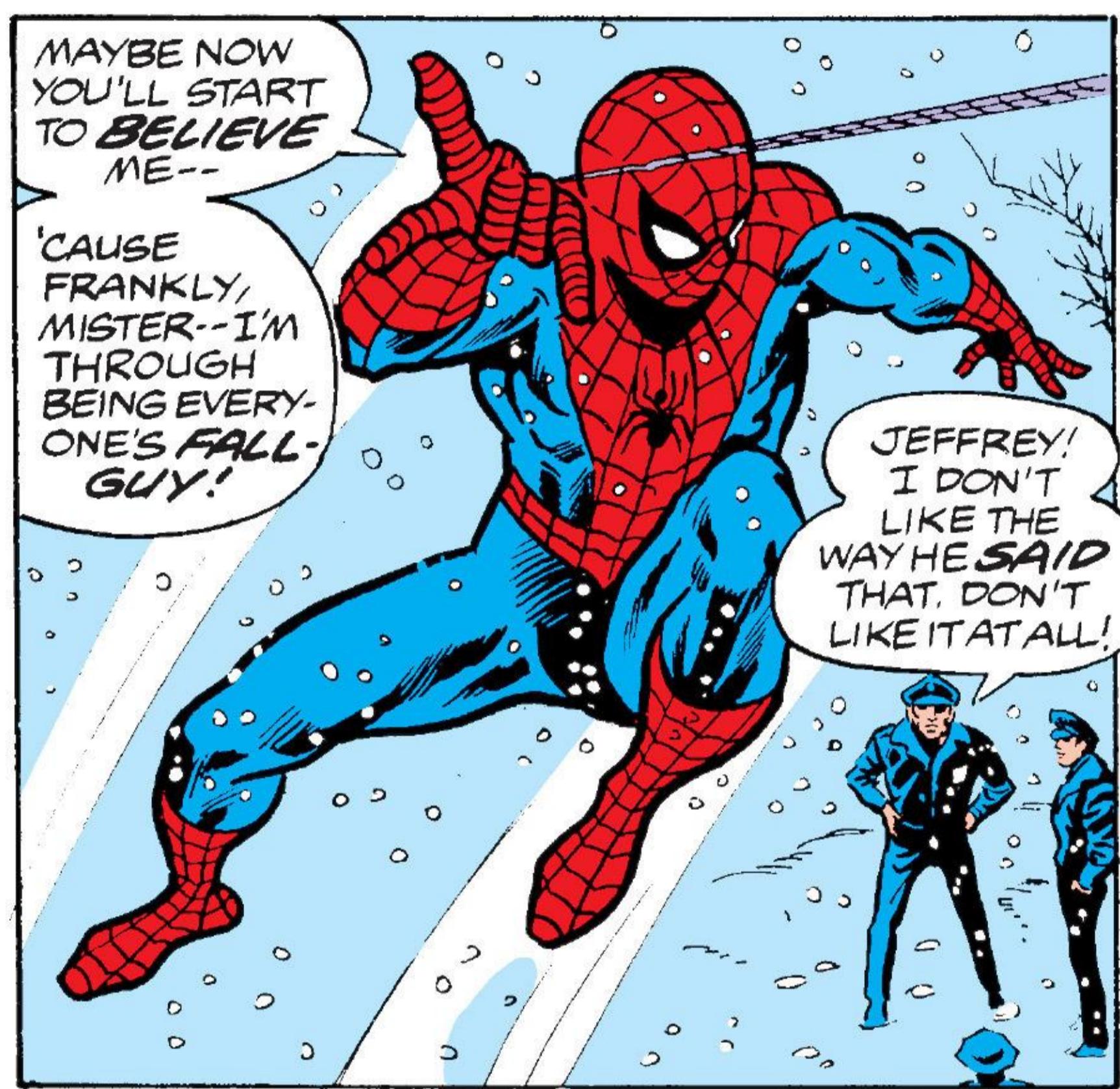
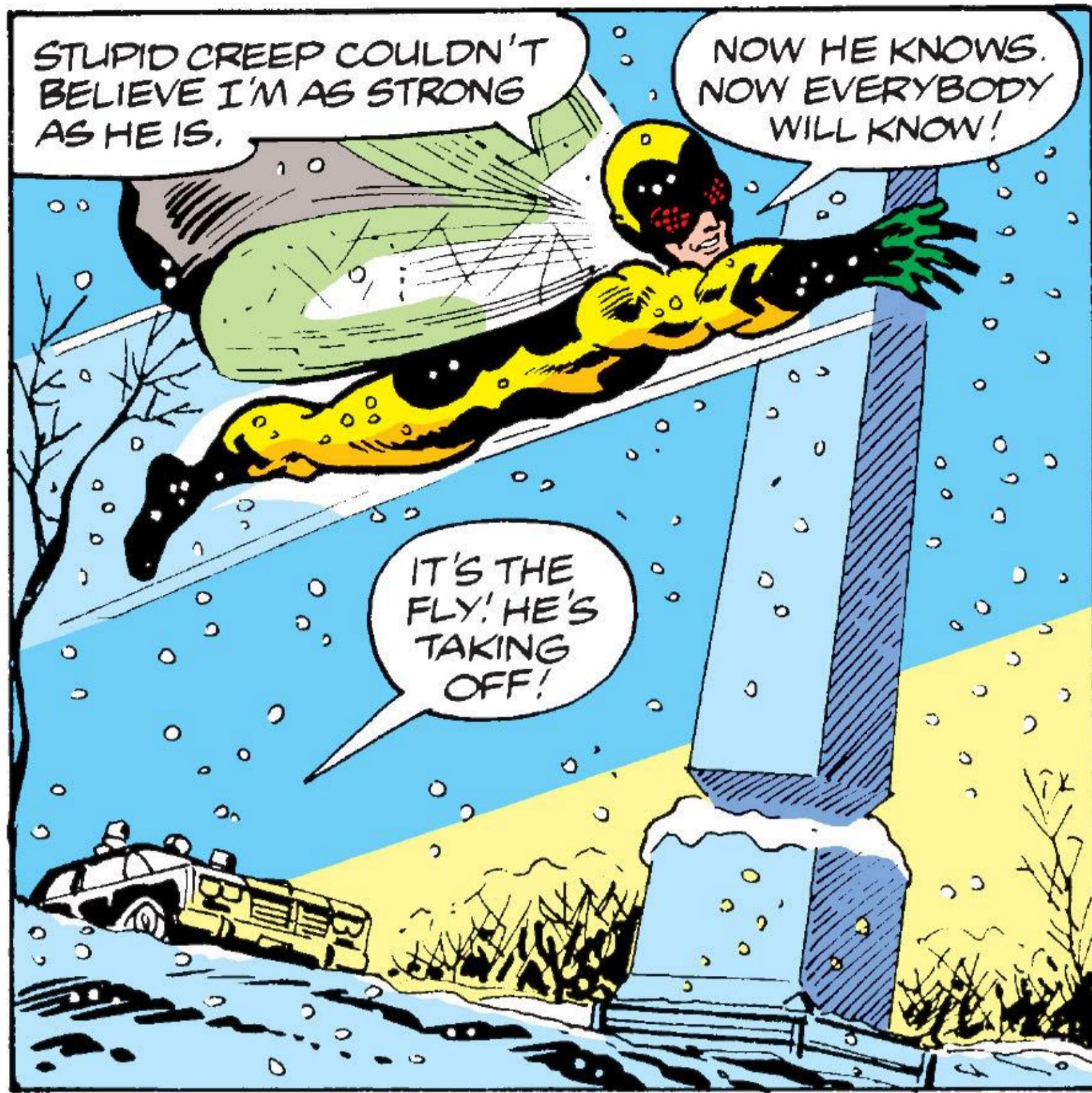
THERE, CLEARED OFF ENOUGH TO SEE.

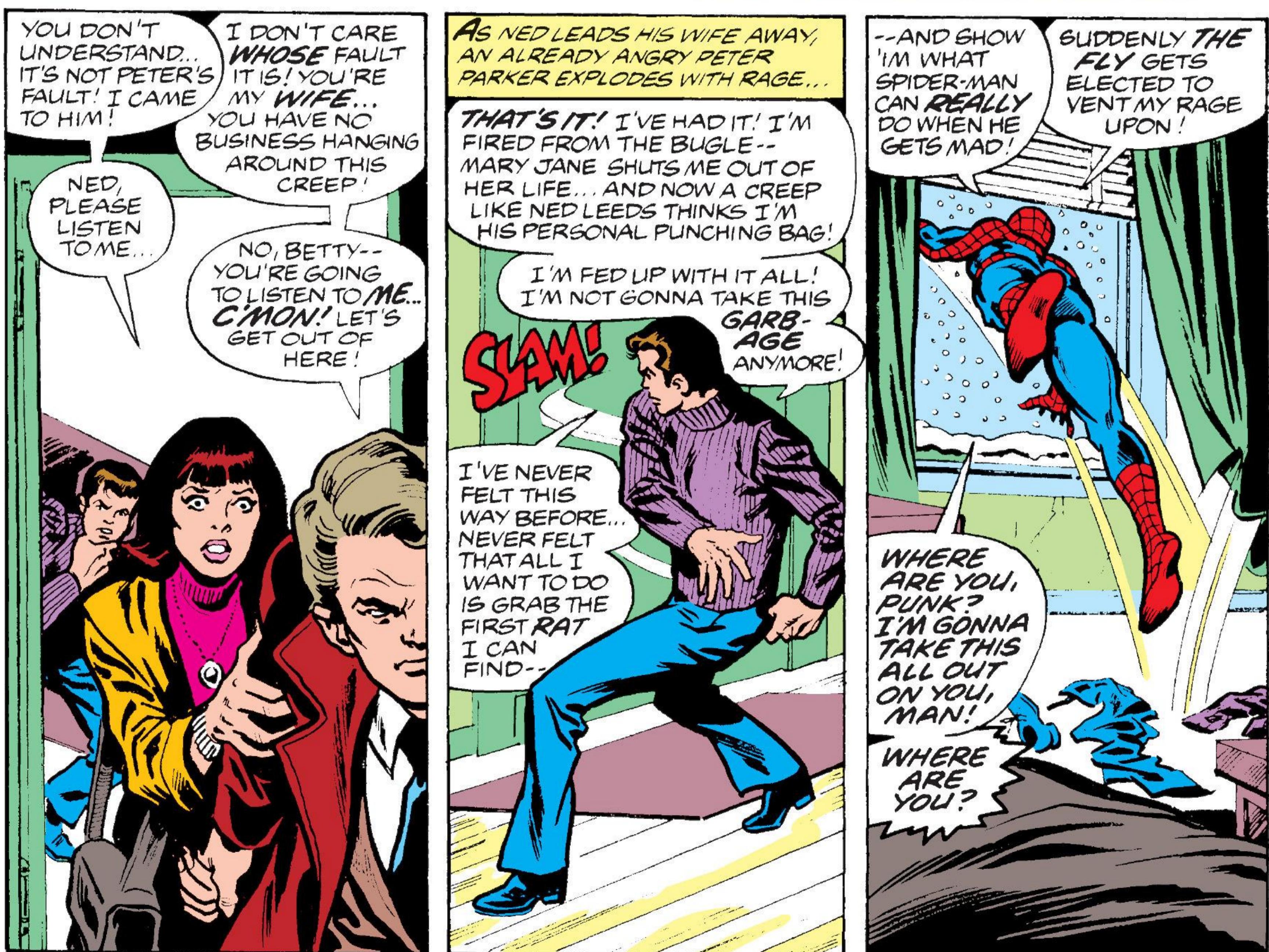
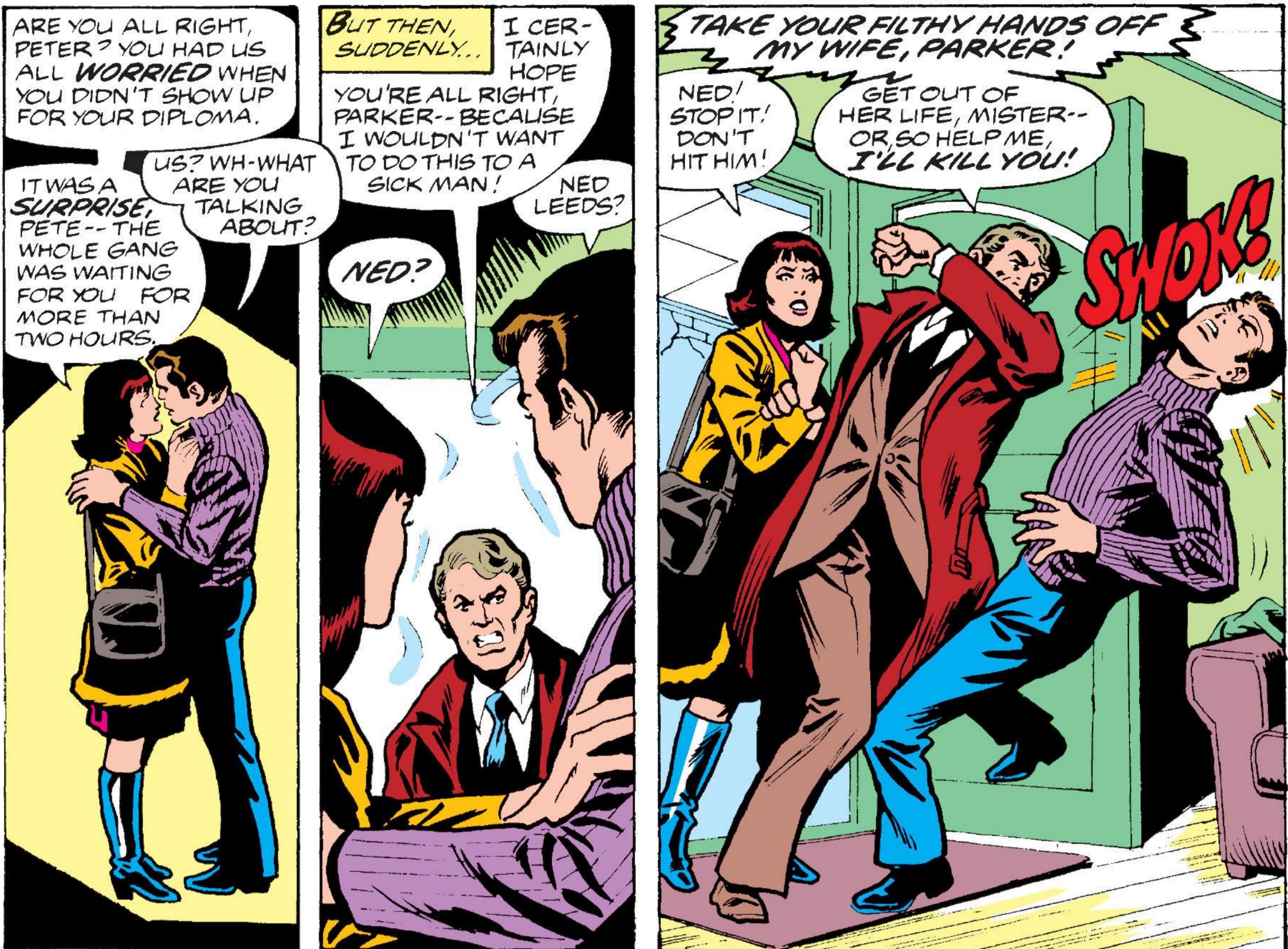
AND WHAT I SEE SPELLS TROUBLE FOR YOU, WEB-HEAD!



ALWAYS COMPLAINING, AREN'T YOU? ALL I DID WAS WEB-UP YOUR HEAD SO EVERYTHING'S AS DARK AS YOUR HEART.







AND SO, IT IS AN ENRAGED SPIDER-MAN WHO STALKS THE DARKENED CITY STREETS. NO HOOD IS SAFE, NOT THE PENNY-ANTE PICKPOCKET, NOR THE MAJOR-LEAGUE MOBSTER. HE HUNTS THEM ALL DOWN AND PINS THEM TO THE WALL, HIS DEMON EYES FLAMING RED WITH UNABATED ANGER.

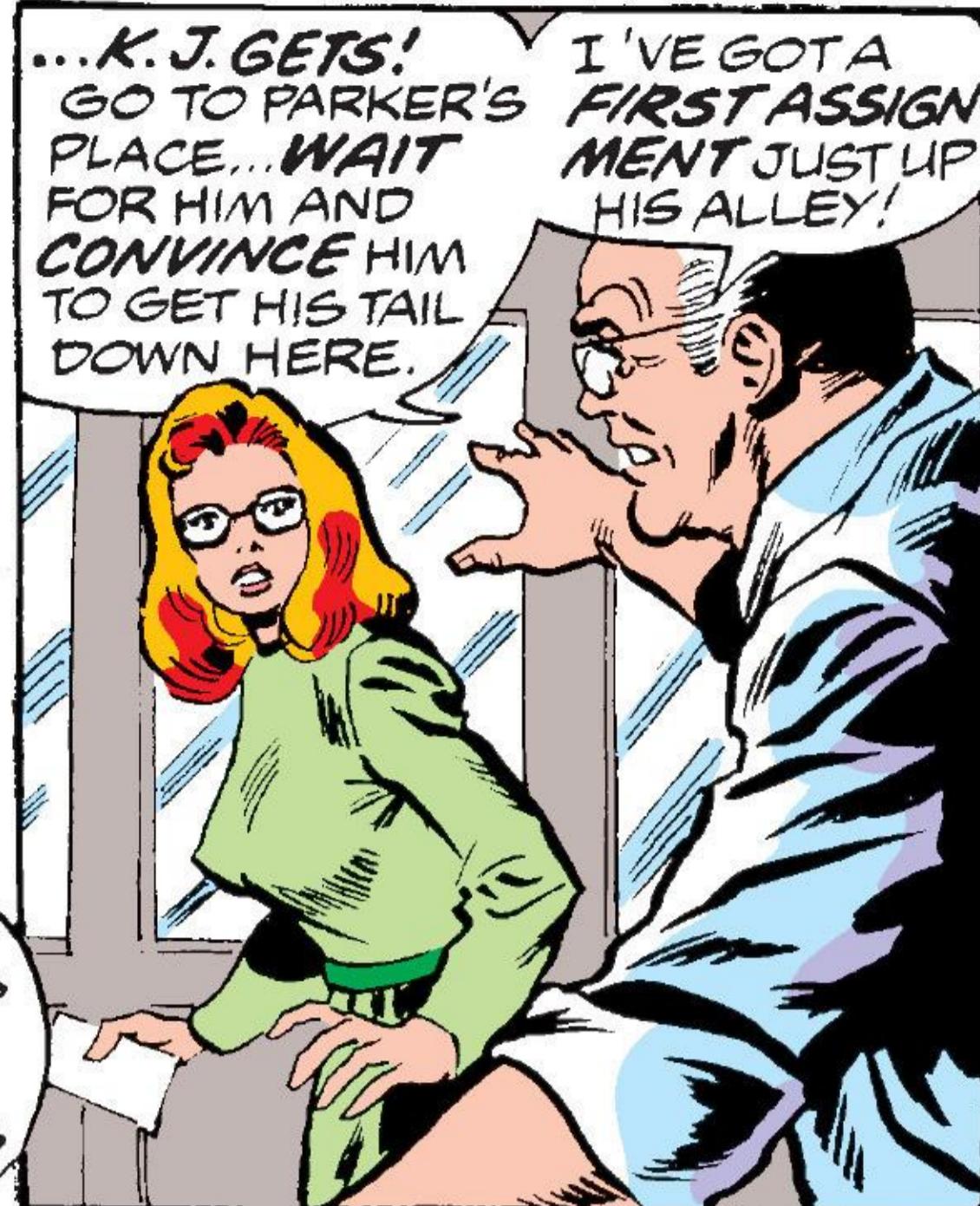
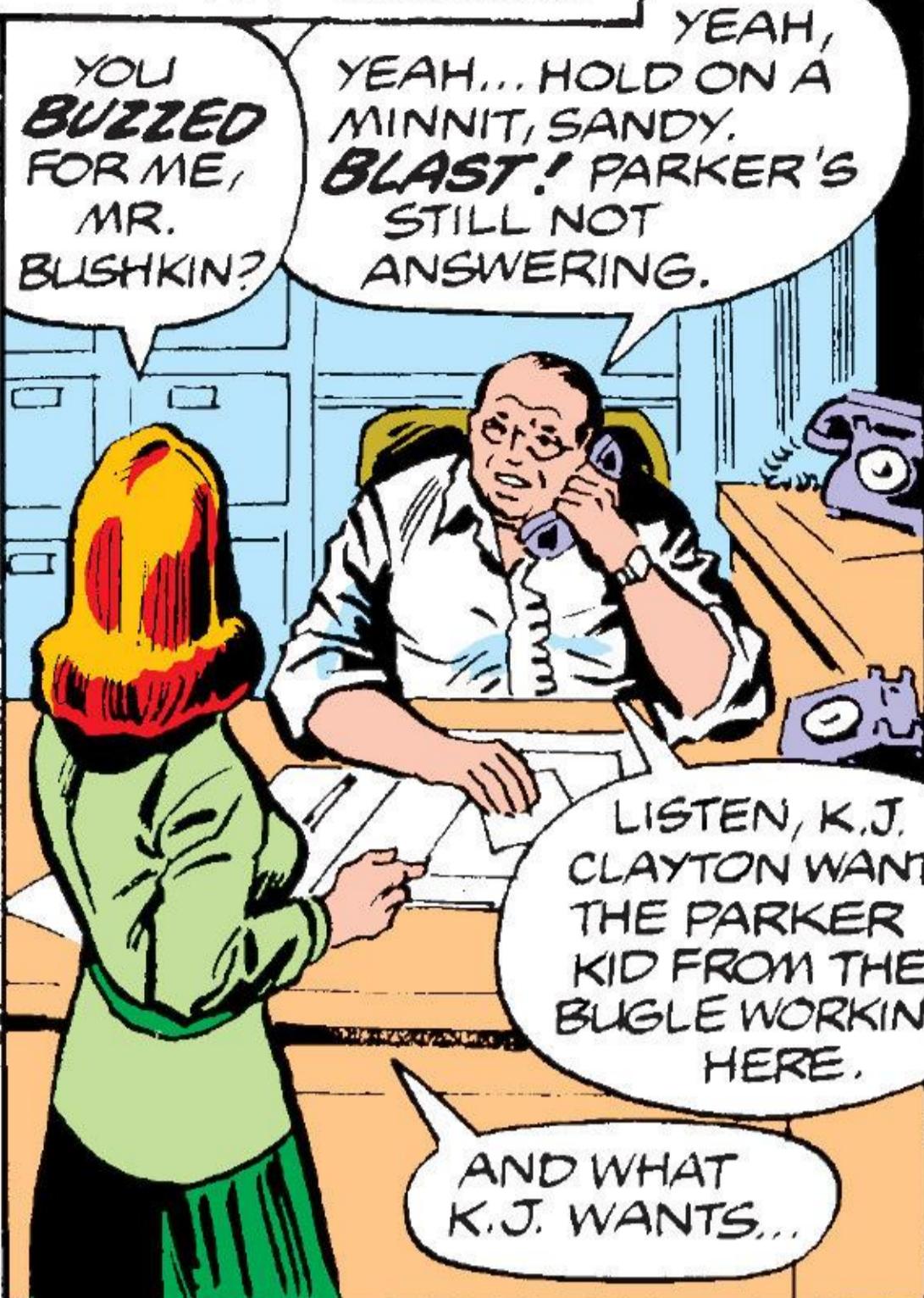
WHERE ARE YOU, FLY?
WHERE ARE YOU, FLY?
WHERE ARE YOU, FLY?
WHERE ARE YOU?



THEN...

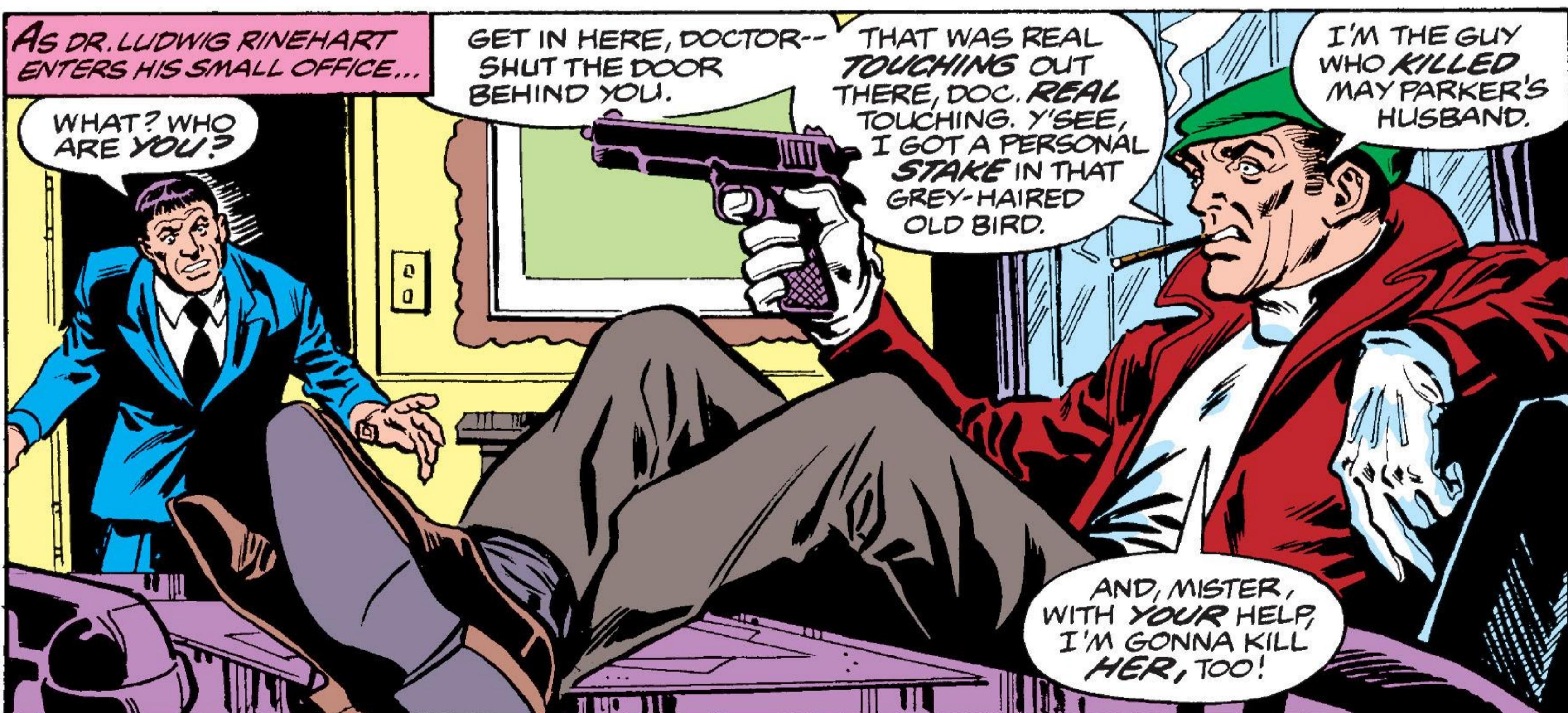
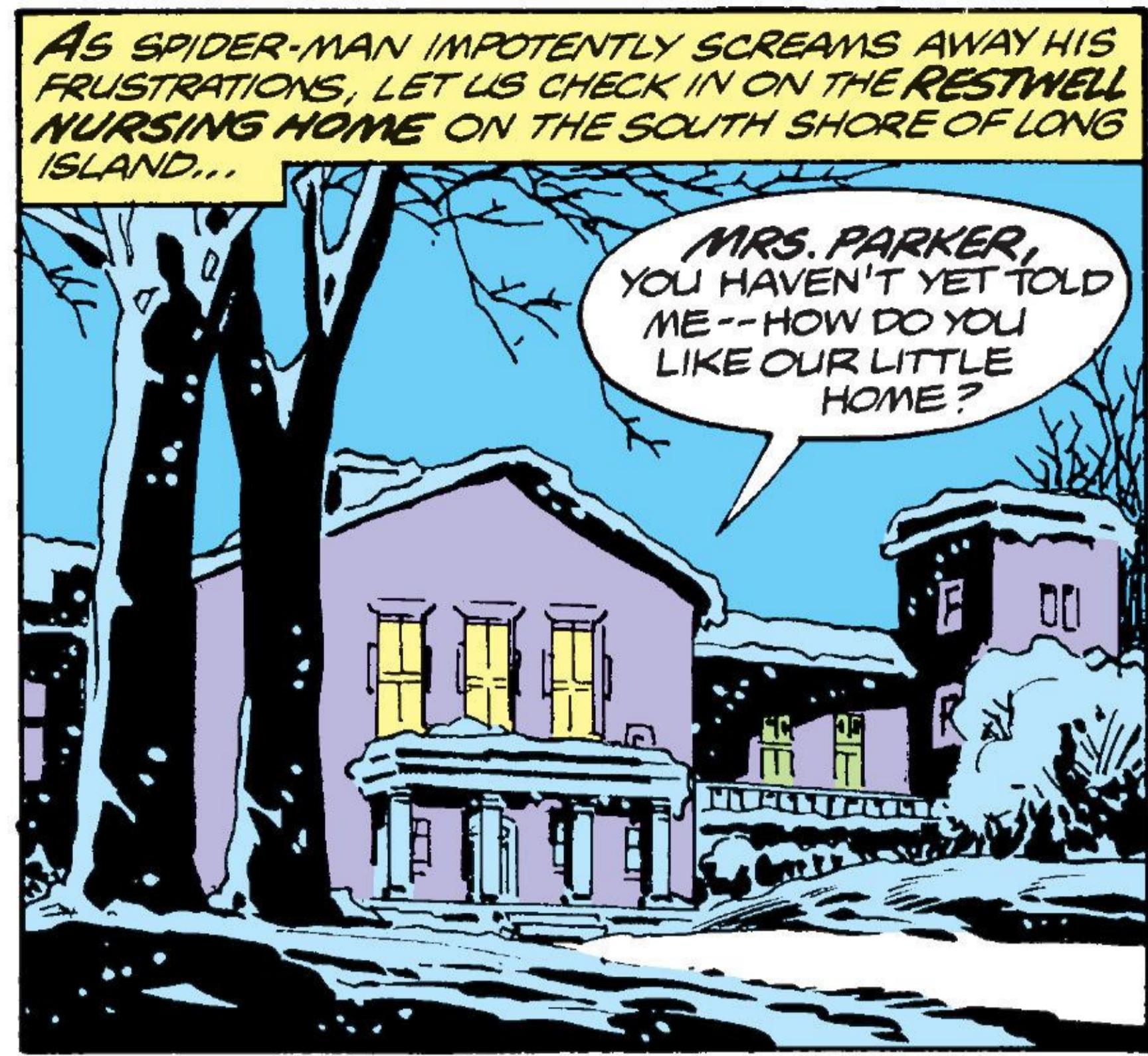
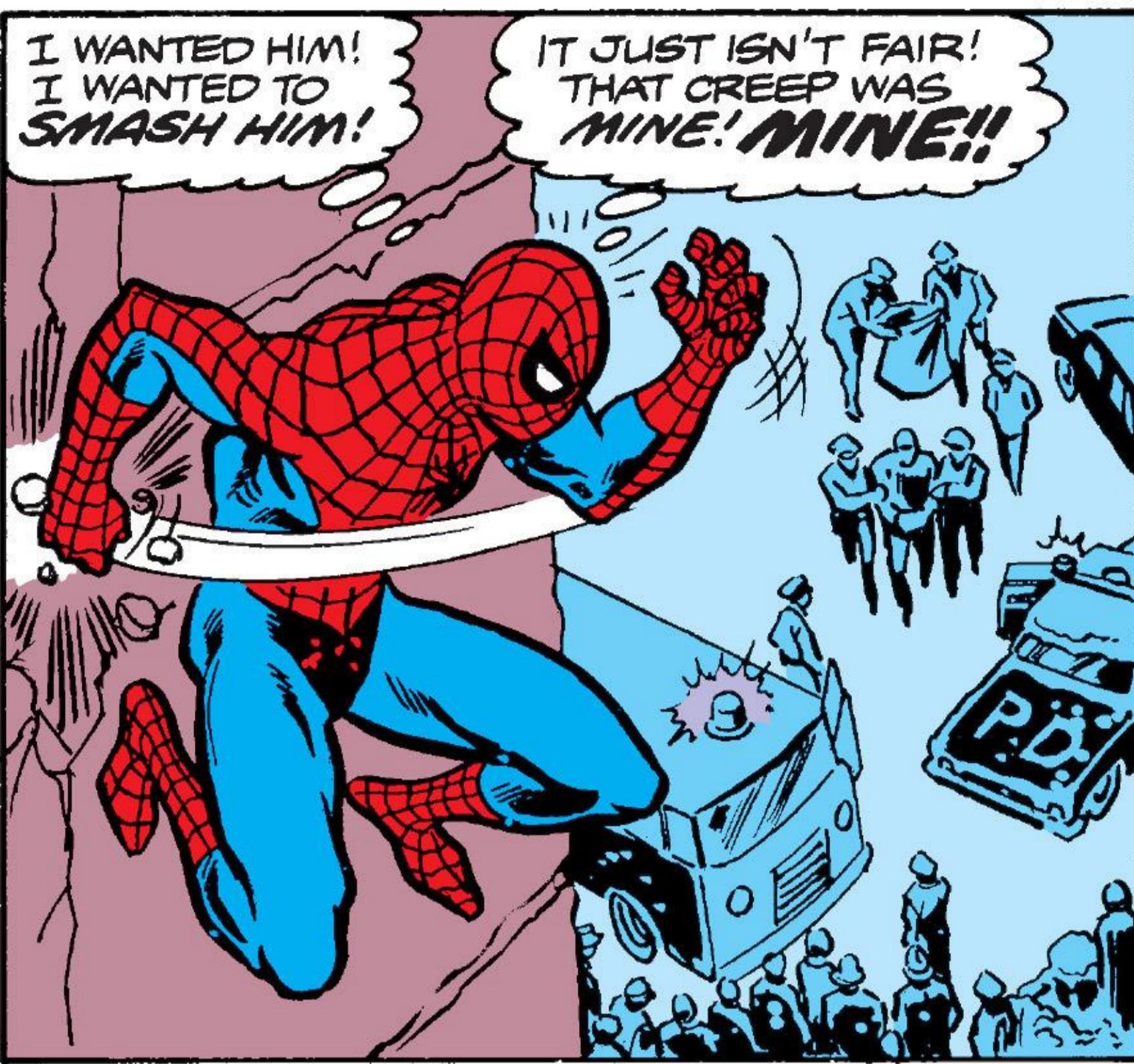


MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICES OF
THE DAILY GLOBE...



BUT FIRST, BACK TO SPIDEY...





NEXT ISSUE: NEVER LET THE BLACK CAT CROSS YOUR PATH!!