

**MARVEL  
COMICS**

**GIANT-SIZED  
FLIP  
BOOK**

# SPIDER-MAN

**WEB OF  
LIFE** 2 OF 4

**\$2.75 US**

**\$3.70 CAN**

**54  
JAN**

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

**IN THE SHADOW OF  
Kaine!**

**THE  
SCARLET  
SPIDER  
in SOLO  
ACTION!**

**PLUS:  
THE GRIM  
HUNTER**

DIRECT EDITION

05411



7 59606 01321 0

Tom  
Lyle/94



THE DAILY BUGLE...

I'M  
GOING  
TO FIND  
HIM!

AND I'M  
GOING TO  
FIND HIM  
NOW!

AND  
THEN HE'LL  
**PAY**  
FOR WHAT  
HE'S DONE TO  
ME!

STAN LEE PRESENTS  
THE **SCARLET  
SPIDER** IN

**WEB OF LIFE PART II**

**HOWARD/TOM  
MACKIE/LYLE** **SCOTT  
HANNA**  
story & art inks

# SNARED

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KEN  
ELLIS...

... THAT'S  
THE GUY  
THAT  
SADDLED  
ME WITH  
THE "SCARLET  
SPIDER"  
NAME!

WHAT  
DID I EVER  
DO TO  
HIM?

PLACE  
IS EMPTY!

GIVES  
A WHOLE NEW  
MEANING TO  
THE PHRASE  
"GRAVEYARD  
SHIFT!"

NOT  
LIKE IN THE  
OLD DAYS.  
OR MAYBE IT'S  
JUST AN OFF  
NIGHT.

I  
REMEMBER  
JONAH HAD  
THIS PLACE  
HOPPING  
NIGHT AND  
DAY.

ROBBIE.

NED  
LEEDS.

BEN  
URICH.

THEY ALL  
PRACTICALLY  
LIVED  
HERE.

AND  
THEN THERE  
WAS PETER  
PARKER...

... TRYING TO  
HUSTLE UP  
SOME MONEY  
WITH  
FREELANCE  
PHOTO-  
GRAPHS.

AND  
MOONING  
OVER JONAH'S  
SECRETARY...  
BETTY BRANT.

IT SEEMS  
LIKE  
YESTERDAY.

BETTY'S  
EYES...

...AND  
JONAH'S  
GRAVELLY  
VOICE.

**PARKER!**

WHAT ARE YOU DOING STANDING  
AROUND WHEN YOU COULD  
BE SNAPPING PHOTOS?!

ARE YOU  
LISTENING  
TO ME?





...WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY, BUDDY. I COULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED. AND MOST PEOPLE KNOW THAT I'M NO FAN OF COSTUMED VIGILANTES.



YEAH... SORRY... I'M GOING.

WAIT. I HAVE SOMETHING I WANT TO SAY TO YOU.



I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN DOING LOTS OF GOOD THINGS SINCE YOU ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.

MY REPORTERS HAVE BEEN GIVING YOU SOME HEADLINES.

A REAL DO-GOODER, HUH?

THANKS, I--

WELL I'M NOT BUYING IT!



I DON'T TRUST ANY OF YOU MASKED "HEROES"!

MY PEOPLE ARE GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU.

IF YOU SLIP UP... WE'LL BE THERE TO REPORT THE FACTS.



FINE.

JUST ONE LAST THING, MISTER JAMESON...



YOUR  
PEOPLE HAVE  
BEEN WRITING  
ABOUT ME...

...CALLING ME  
THE SCARLET  
SPIDER DOESN'T  
MAKE ME TOO  
HAPPY.

I  
MIGHT HAVE  
MY LAWYERS  
CONTACT YOU  
ABOUT  
THAT.

JUST  
THOUGHT  
I'D WARN  
YOU!

WHY,  
OF ALL THE  
ARROGANT...

THAT  
FELT  
GREAT!

VISITING  
THE PAST...EVEN  
IF IT ISN'T REALLY  
MY PAST...FEELS  
GOOD. REAL  
GOOD.

LAST  
NIGHT  
SEEING  
BETTY...\*

...TONIGHT  
CHEWING OUT  
JONAH...

...LIFE  
DOES HAVE  
ITS  
MOMENTS.

MAYBE I'VE  
GOT AN ANGEL  
LOOKING OVER MY  
SHOULDER, FOR  
A CHANGE.

AND  
THE MAN  
CALLING  
HIMSELF  
KAINE  
WATCHES...

...AND WAITS.

\*WBS  
#720  
— Danny



AT THAT MOMENT...

THIS PENTHOUSE APARTMENT ONCE BELONGED TO SERGEI KRAVINOFF, KNOWN AS KRAVEN THE HUNTER.

UPON HIS DEATH BY SUICIDE, IT -- AS ALL HIS WORLDLY POSSESSIONS -- WAS PASSED ON TO HIS ONLY CHILD...

...VLADIMIR, NOW CALLING HIMSELF THE GRIM HUNTER, A NAME TAKEN FROM A FABLE LEARNED AT HIS FATHER'S KNEE.

VLADIMIR IS A MAN WHO HAS INHERITED MANY OF HIS FATHER'S

THE HUNT.

OBSESSIONS.

POWER.

AND BLOOD LUST FOR SPIDER-MAN.

YOUR ELIXIR HAS SERVED ME WELL, FATHER.







THE  
SCENT OF THE  
COWARD LEAD ME  
TO THE APARTMENT  
OF A YOUNG  
WOMAN LAST  
NIGHT.\*

THE  
SPIDER WILL  
RETURN TO  
HER... I KNOW  
IT.

THEN  
THE SHAME  
WHICH HE HAS  
PLACED ON THE  
FAMILY NAME  
WILL BE  
ERASED.

\* ALSO  
IN WEB  
#120 -  
D.F.



I  
HAVE THE  
SPIDER'S  
SCENT.



THE HUNT,  
FATHER...  
ALL FOR  
THE HUNT.

ALL  
FOR  
YOU!



I HAVE  
LOST  
HIM.

SERGEI ENTRUSTED  
HIS ONLY SON TO MY  
CARE AND I HAVE  
FAILED THEM  
BOTH.

NOW  
THE FAMILY  
CURSE IS  
ON HIM.

CURSE OR  
LEGACY...

... THE  
HUNT ALWAYS  
LEADS TO  
MADNESS!



THE NEXT EVENING  
AT THE HOTEL WHICH  
BEN REILLY HAS BEEN  
CALLING HOME...

HEY, REILLY,  
WHERE'VE YOU  
BEEN KEEPING  
YOURSELF?

HOW'S THE  
STOMACH  
HOLDING  
UP?

IT  
WASN'T AS BAD  
AS IT LOOKED, BUT  
THANKS FOR YOUR  
HELP GETTING ME  
STITCHED  
UP.\*

\*WEB  
#179.  
— Danny.

MAYBE  
WE CAN GET  
TOGETHER SOME  
TIME... WHEN  
YOU'RE FEELING  
UP TO IT?

MAYBE...  
THAT WOULD  
BE NICE.

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LAST  
NIGHT BETTY  
BRANT AND  
NOW  
GABRIELLE...

YES!

THINGS  
ARE STARTING  
TO LOOK  
GOOD!

AND OUTSIDE...

...KAINE  
WATCHES.



AT THAT MOMENT...

GEEZ!  
I HATE  
DOCTORS!

DARK ROOM  
MEDICAL  
CENTER

SEEMED  
LIKE I SAT IN  
THAT WAITING ROOM  
FOR HOURS BEFORE  
GETTING IN TO  
SEE HIM...

...AND  
NOW HE'S  
GOT ME  
WAITING  
AGAIN!

DON'T  
KNOW WHY  
I EVEN  
CAME.

I'VE  
JUST BEEN  
FEELING A  
LITTLE RUN  
DOWN IS  
ALL.

MY  
STOMACH'S  
BEEN UPSET, BUT  
WITH ALL THAT'S GOING  
ON WITH ALINT MAY IN  
THE HOSPITAL AND  
PETER LOSING  
IT...

...I  
WOULDN'T  
BE SURPRISED  
IF I GAVE  
MYSELF AN  
ULCER.

WHAT  
IS TAKING  
HIM?

ROOM  
5



AHEM!  
MRS.  
PARKER...

... COULD  
YOU COME  
INTO MY  
OFFICE?

WE  
NEED TO  
TALK.





LATER, IN A SECTION OF THE CITY EVEN THE POLICE AVOID...

...KAINE WALKS.

NOW PETER PARKER AND BEN REILLY SLEEP.

LET THEM.

I WALK THE NIGHT... TAKE TO THE SHADOWS... SEEKING COMFORT WHICH ELUDES ME.

THIS IS MY DESTINY.

I SEEK COMFORT... ACCEPTANCE...

SNAP

...AND FIND ONLY PAIN!

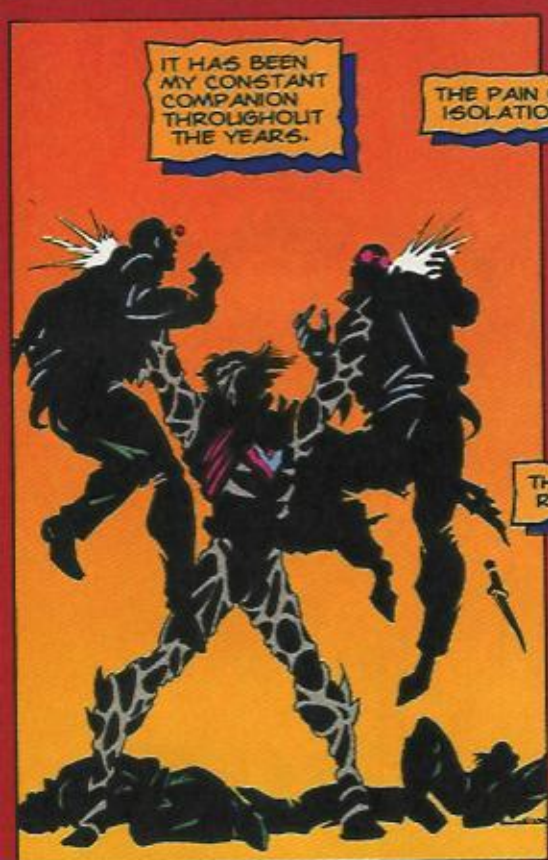


PAIN.



IT HAS BEEN  
MY CONSTANT  
COMPANION  
THROUGHOUT  
THE YEARS.

THE PAIN OF  
ISOLATION.



THE PAIN OF  
REJECTION.



MY PAIN.



A PAIN WHICH I  
FREELY TRANSFER  
TO OTHERS.




THIS IS MY  
DESTINY.

DEATH  
IS THEIRS.








SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY,  
SPIDER-MAN LIES ON A  
ROOFTOP WRAPPED IN A  
FEVERISH SLEEP.

POISONED BY THE  
VULTURE, DEATH  
LOOMS LARGE IN  
HIS DREAMS.



ELSEWHERE, BEN REILLY  
SLEEPS PEACEFULLY FOR  
THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS...


...AS DREAMS OF A LIFE  
THAT COULD BE DANCE  
THROUGH HIS HEAD.



AND KAINE...

HE NEITHER  
SLEEPS NOR  
DREAMS.

HE STANDS ALONE  
WRAPPED IN THE  
SHADOWS OF THE  
NIGHT.



APART EVEN AS THE  
DREAMS OF PETER  
PARKER AND BEN  
REILLY ARE HEADED  
ON A COLLISION  
COURSE.

DREAMS SHARED AS  
IF WITH ONE MIND...



FRAGMENTED  
DREAMS.

DREAMS FILLED  
WITH STAINLESS  
STEEL... BRIGHT  
LIGHTS...  
ANTISEPTIC  
SMELLS...

DREAMS OF  
A BIRTH.

A LABORATORY.

AND THEN AN EMPTINESS...  
A DARKNESS WHICH SEEMS TO  
HIDE THE ANSWERS TO SO MANY  
QUESTIONS.

THE DREAMS THUNDER  
THROUGH THE SLEEP  
OF BOTH MEN WITH SUCH  
SPEED AND INTENSITY THAT  
LITTLE IS UNDERSTOOD.

ENOUGH ONLY TO  
LABEL THE DREAMS  
NIGHTMARES.

AT THAT MOMENT...

...KAINE DOUBLES  
OVER AS SEARING  
AGONY CUTS THROUGH  
HIS BRAIN.

THE SOURCE  
OF THE PAIN  
IS UNKNOWN  
TO HIM.

KAINE WAITS FOR THE  
PAIN TO SUBSIDE...  
AND TO UNDERSTAND IT...

IT IS DIFFERENT  
THAN THE PAIN  
THAT ACCOMPANIES  
HIS PRECOGNITIVE  
FLASHES.

KAINE CAN DO  
NOTHING MORE  
THAN WAIT.

NO.

OMIGOD!  
IT'S  
STARTING!



SOMEWHERE IN THE  
BERKSHIRE MOUNTAINS  
OF MASSACHUSETTS...

SEWARD TRAINER  
IS A SCIENTIST...A  
MAN OF VISION.

HE HAS DEVOTED HIS  
LIFE TO THE PURSUIT  
OF KNOWLEDGE...

...AND THE PRACTICAL  
APPLICATION OF THAT  
WHICH HE FINDS.

**BAAREEP**

THE  
OUTSIDE  
LINE?

NO  
ONE HAS  
THAT  
NUMBER,  
BUT...

BEN?  
IS THAT YOU,  
BOY? WHERE'VE  
YOU BEEN?  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

I CAME BACK  
TO NEW  
YORK.

I'M WORRIED,  
SEWARD...FEELING  
WEIRD...DISTURBING  
DREAMS...

COULD  
DEGENERATION  
HAVE STARTED  
ALREADY?

BEN..!  
WHY COULDN'T  
YOU HAVE STAYED  
AROUND LONG  
ENOUGH TO FINISH  
THE TESTING?

STAY  
WHERE YOU  
ARE! I'M  
COMING TO  
NEW YORK!



A SHORT  
TIME LATER...

I  
NEED TO  
CLEAR MY  
HEAD.

I  
NEED  
SOMEONE  
TO TALK  
TO.

I  
NEED...

...BETTY!

"THERE SHE  
IS. STILL SO  
BEAUTIFUL."

"SHE'S A SYMBOL  
OF A PAST THAT  
CAN NEVER BE MINE."

"BUT A  
FUTURE..."

EXCUSE  
ME!

HI...  
I WAS  
JUST  
THINKING  
ABOUT  
YOU.

I WAS WONDERING IF  
YOU'D LIKE TO FINISH  
WHERE WE LEFT OFF  
LAST NIGHT?

MAYBE  
YOU WANT A  
LITTLE MORE  
INFO FOR YOUR  
STORY.

I'M  
OFF THE  
STORY. IT  
BELONGS TO  
KEN ELLIS  
NOW.

Oh... SORRY...  
DIDN'T MEAN  
TO BOTHER  
YOU...

I'LL  
GO.

NO.  
WAIT.

I TOOK MYSELF OFF  
THE STORY. IT'S TIME  
EVERYTHING WASN'T  
JUST WORK FOR  
ME.

I  
NEED  
A LIFE,  
TOO.



I KNOW  
I SHOULD BE  
AFRAID OF  
YOU, BUT...

...THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT YOU... I  
CAN'T DESCRIBE  
IT...

...IT'S  
AS THOUGH  
I'VE KNOWN  
YOU FOR A  
VERY LONG  
TIME.

**KOOM**

A SUDDEN BURST OF  
INSTINCT FLASHES THROUGH  
THE SCARLET SPIDER'S  
HEAD...

...SOMETHING HE  
HAS COME TO KNOW AS  
HIS SPIDER-SENSE.

IT WARNS HIM OF  
DANGER THE INSTANT  
BEFORE IT STRIKES...

...AND HE  
CARRIES HIMSELF  
AND BETTY TO  
SAFETY!

WHO  
ARE YOU?

YOU  
KNOW WHO  
I AM,  
SPIDER!

AND  
YOU KNOW  
WHY I AM  
HERE!



ONE POLICE  
PLAZA...

...COME  
ALL THE  
WAY FROM  
UTAH...

...DETECTIVE  
RAVEN?

NEVER  
WORKED A  
CASE WITH  
ANYONE  
FROM  
UTAH.

NEVER  
EVEN MET  
ANYONE  
FROM  
UTAH.

LOOK AT THESE  
PICTURES. OUR  
PERP DOES  
HAVE A  
DISTINCTIVE  
STYLE.

LEAVES  
HIS VICTIMS  
MARKED UP  
REAL NICE. SO  
WHO'D HE KILL  
BACK IN SALT  
LAKE CITY?

MY  
PARTNER.

WELL,  
HE DIDN'T  
LEAVE ANY PRINTS  
AT THE CRIME  
SCENE HERE,  
BUT...

...IF WE'RE  
LOOKING FOR  
THE SAME  
MAN...

...AND IF  
HE'S A  
NATIVE NEW  
YORKER...

...AND IF  
HE'S BEEN  
FINGER-  
PRINTED...

...WE'LL  
BE ABLE TO  
RUN A MATCH  
WITH THE FINGER-  
PRINT HE LEFT  
BACK IN YOUR  
JURISDIC-  
TION...


WE'LL  
FIND  
HIM...

...AND  
WE'LL  
PUT HIM  
AWAY!

NEW YORK  
POLICE

FINGERPRINT  
DIVISION






YOU'VE  
GOT THE  
WRONG MAN,  
MISTER.




NOW,  
BETTY, I'D LIKE  
YOU TO GO INSIDE  
SO I CAN TALK TO  
THIS GENTLEMAN  
CALMLY.

I'M NOT  
GOING ANYWHERE!  
THIS IS MY BACK-  
YARD AND HE'S  
TRES--

BETTY,  
NOW!  
PLEASE.



THE WOMAN IS  
IN NO DANGER.  
IT IS *YOU*  
I SEEK.



DID YOU HOPE  
THAT IN CHANGING  
YOUR COSTUME  
I WOULD LOSE  
YOUR TRAIL?

DID  
YOU THINK  
THAT MY  
FATHER DID  
NOT TEACH  
ME BETTER?

A  
MAN CANNOT  
CHANGE HIS  
SCENT AS  
EASILY AS  
HIS CLOTHES.



I HAVE NO IDEA  
WHAT YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT!





IT MATTERS NOT, COWARD! THIS HUNT CONCLUDES **NOW!**

HAVE IT YOUR WAY!

YOUR PROJECTILES ARE NEW...NO? BUT QUITE USELESS AGAINST MY BODY ARMOR!



AND AS YOU SEE, I HAVE PROJECTILES OF MY OWN.



YEAH, I SEE THEM. BUT THE THING ABOUT PROJECTILES...



...IS YOU CAN'T HIT WHAT YOU CAN'T CATCH!



HE'S FOLLOWING. GOOD.


NEED TO LEAD HIM AWAY FROM HERE.



I KNOW HE SAID BETTY'D BE SAFE --

-- BUT SOMEHOW HE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE TRUSTWORTHY TYPE.





WHERE  
ARE YOU,  
COWARD?

HIDING  
WILL SERVE  
NO  
PURPOSE.

I WILL  
TRACK YOU  
DOWN TO THE  
ENDS OF THE  
EARTH IN ORDER  
TO AVENGE MY  
FATHER'S DEATH.

STILL  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT  
AND --

-- I  
HAD NO  
INTENTION OF  
HIDING!

JUST  
LOOKING  
TO GAIN THE  
UPPER  
HAND.

YOUR  
ACTIONS  
CONFIRM YOU  
AS THE COWARD  
YOU ARE...AND  
ALWAYS HAVE  
BEEN!

AND  
YOU GAIN  
NOTHING!  
~

STILL YOU  
UNDERESTIMATE  
MY SPEED...MY  
AGILITY...

...YOU  
EXPECT MY  
FATHER, BUT  
I AM STRONGER,  
FASTER THAN  
KRAVEN!

KRAVEN?  
YOU'RE  
KRAVEN'S  
SON?!









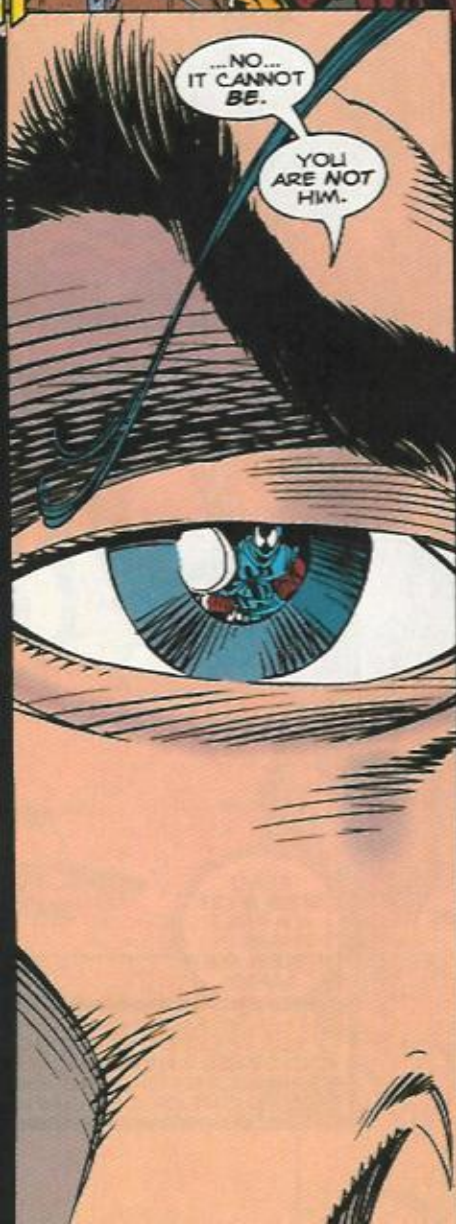
THEY SAID SUCH A THING ABOUT MY FATHER... AND ABOUT HIS MOTHER BEFORE HIM.

THOSE WERE LIES.

MY FATHER WAS DRIVEN TO HIS DEATH BY YOU...

FOOL! SEE HOW EASILY I EVADE YOUR ATTACK!

BUT... EVEN AS I WATCH YOU MOVE...



...NO... IT CANNOT BE.

YOU ARE NOT HIM.

THE SCENT IS THE SAME... THAT IS CURIOUS, BUT OF NO CONSEQUENCE TO ME.

THE FIGHTING STYLE IS SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT. I KNOW THE MAN I FOUGHT... AND YOU ARE NOT HIM.



I MUST FIND SPIDER-MAN.

I CAN'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

HE ENDANGERED BETTY, AND...



BETTY! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE SHE'S OKAY!





YOU ALL RIGHT?

I CALLED THE POLICE --

-- I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU. I STILL CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT YOU ARE FAMILIAR -- THAT WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER BEFORE.

NO.



I'M NOT THE PERSON YOU THINK I AM.

HE WOULD HAVE HANDLED THIS BETTER.



I NEVER SHOULD HAVE FOOLED MYSELF INTO THINKING I COULD HAVE A REAL LIFE.

IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.



SORRY...

...I'VE GOT TO HUNT DOWN THAT MANIAC.

I'M SORRY TOO.

READ WEB #121 FOR PART THREE OF "WEB OF LIFE"

THEN BE BACK NEXT ISSUE FOR THE LIFE-SHATTERING **CONCLUSION**, AS **DEATH** COMES CALLING FOR ONE OF OUR CAST!