

MARVEL®

© 1988 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.



the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
302
JUL
CC 02457

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CARTOON
AUTHORITY

CHAOS IN
KANSAS!

NO ONE WILL
STOP ME FROM
HAVING MY
REVENGE!

**NO
ONE!**

McFARLANE
URGE

STAN LEE
PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®



(MID) AMERICAN

IGOTHIC!

DAVID
MICHELINIE *

TODD
MCFARLANE *

RICK
PARKER

LETTERER

GREGORY
WRIGHT

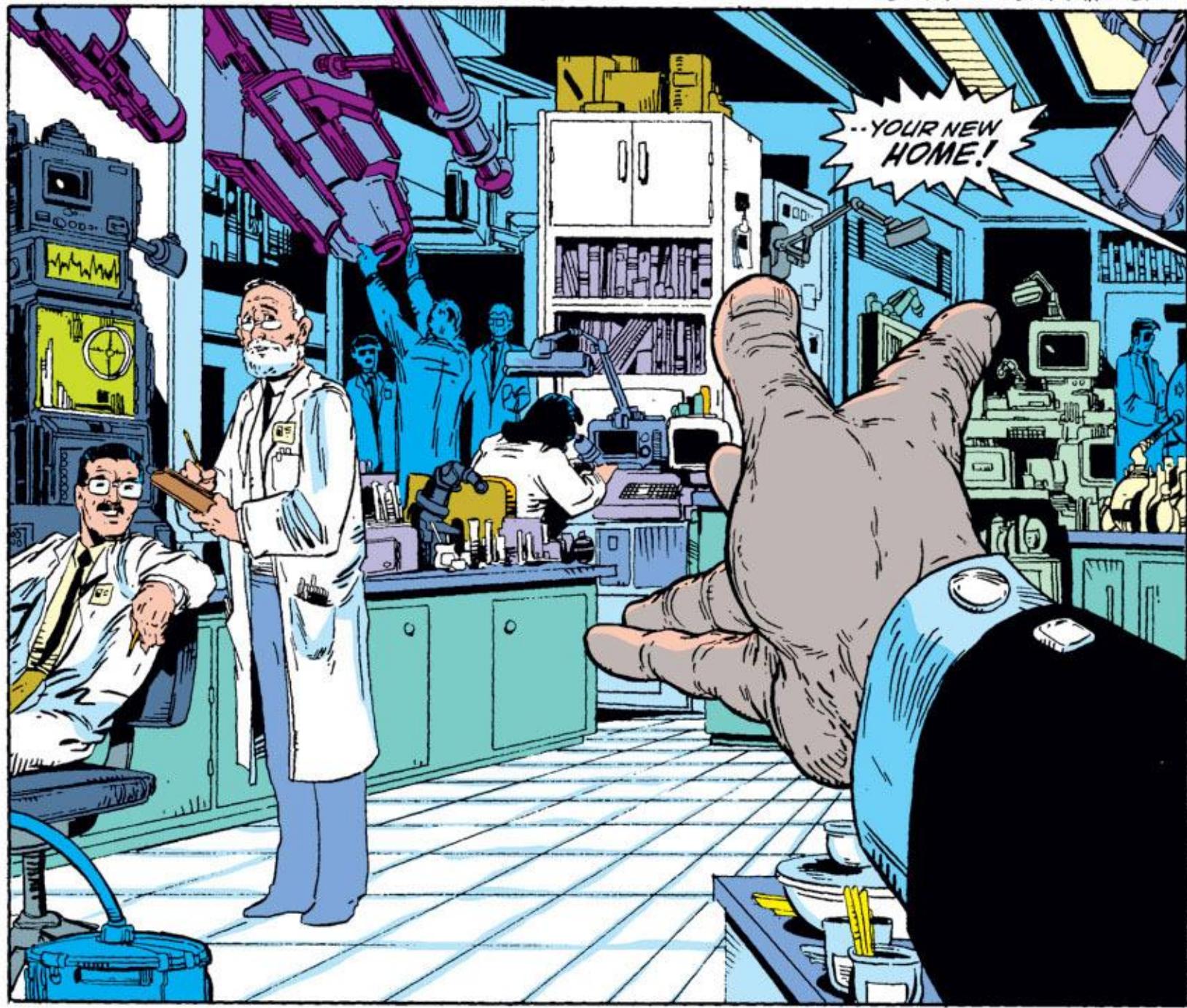
COLORIST

JIM
SALICRUP *

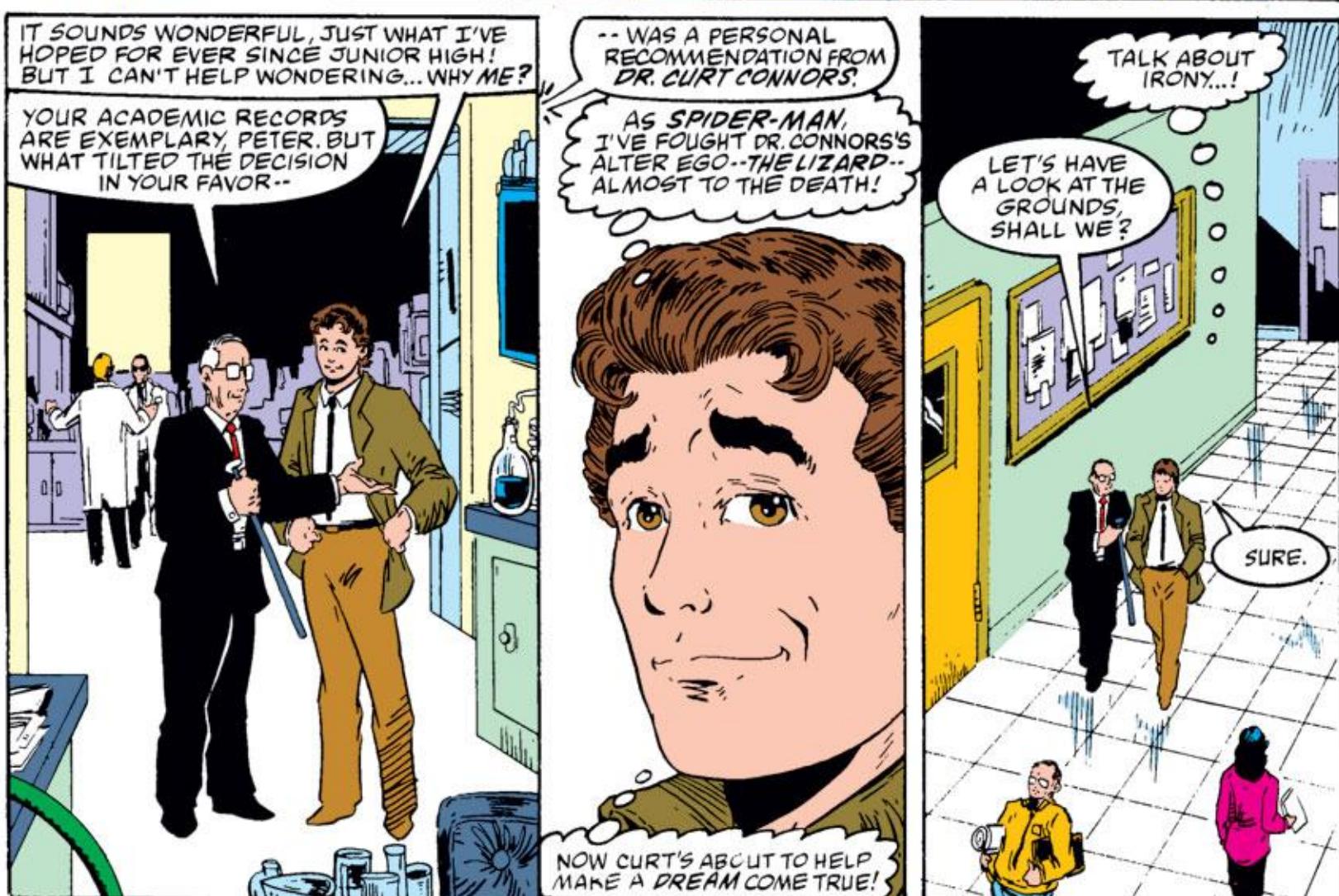
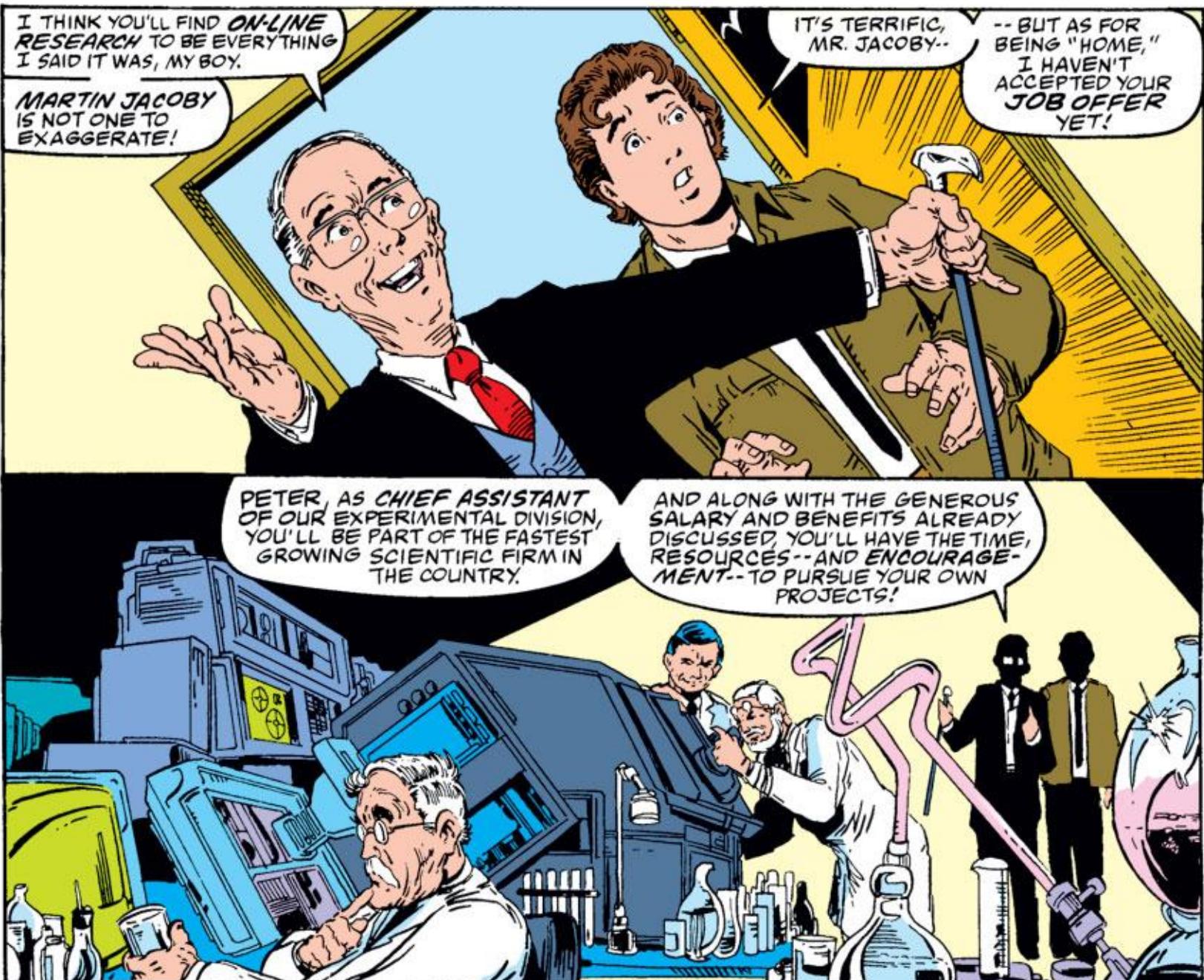
EDITOR

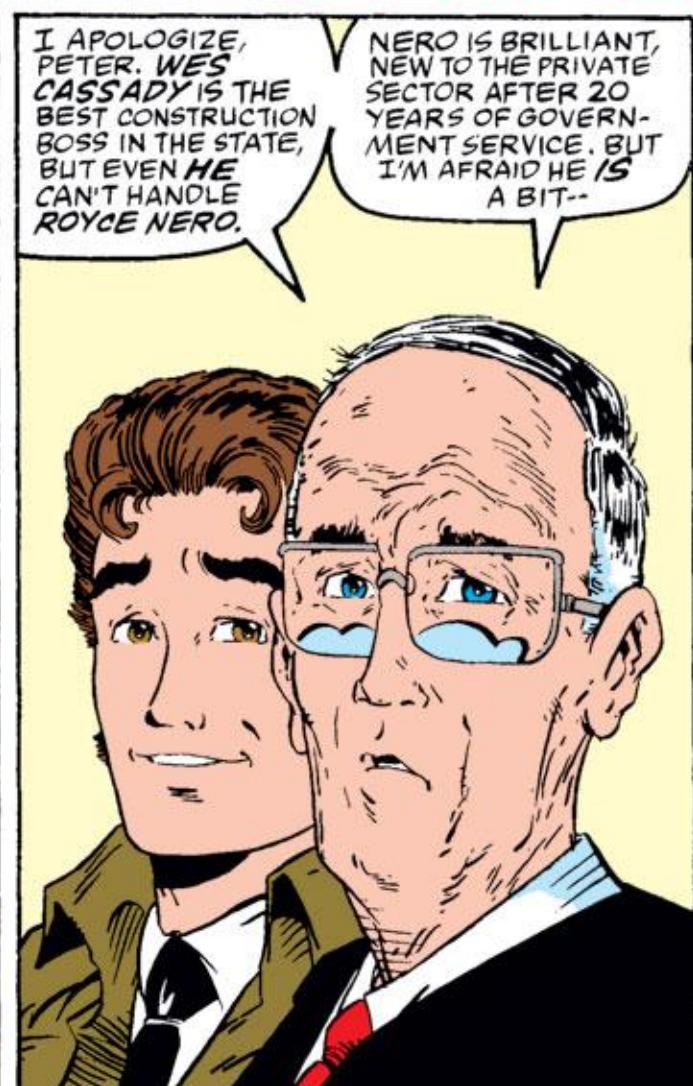
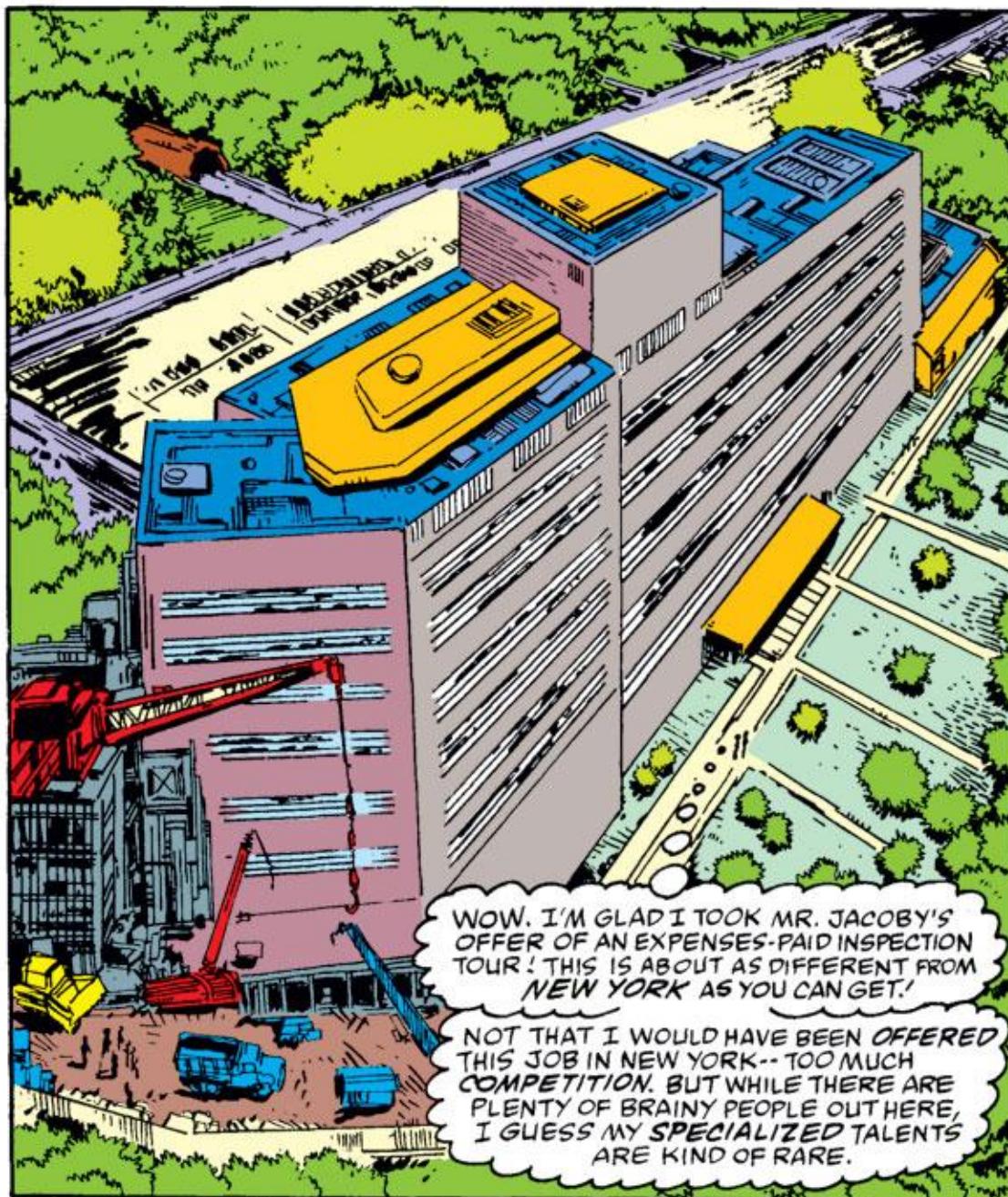
TOM
DEFALCO

EDITOR IN CHIEF

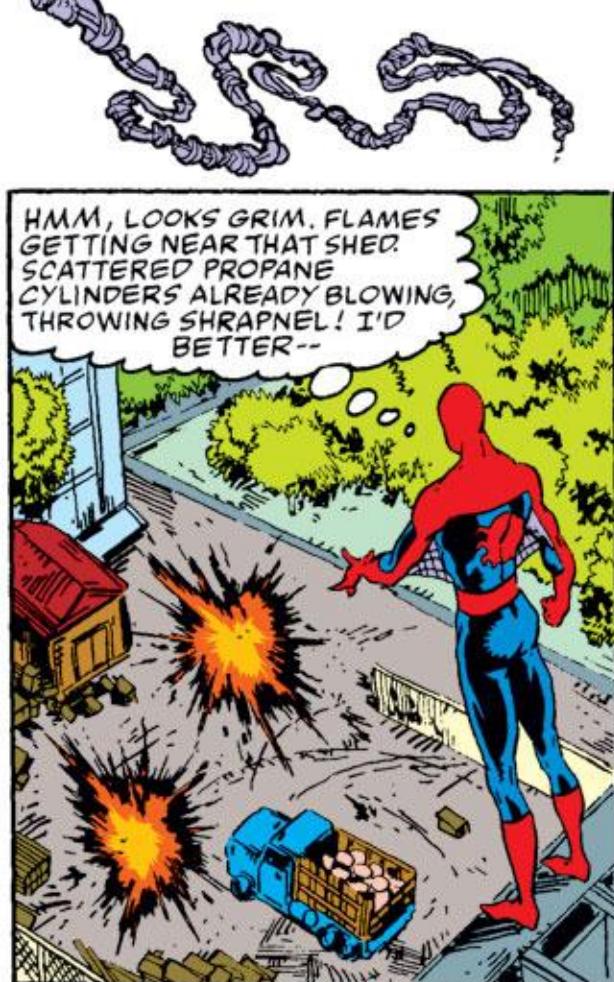
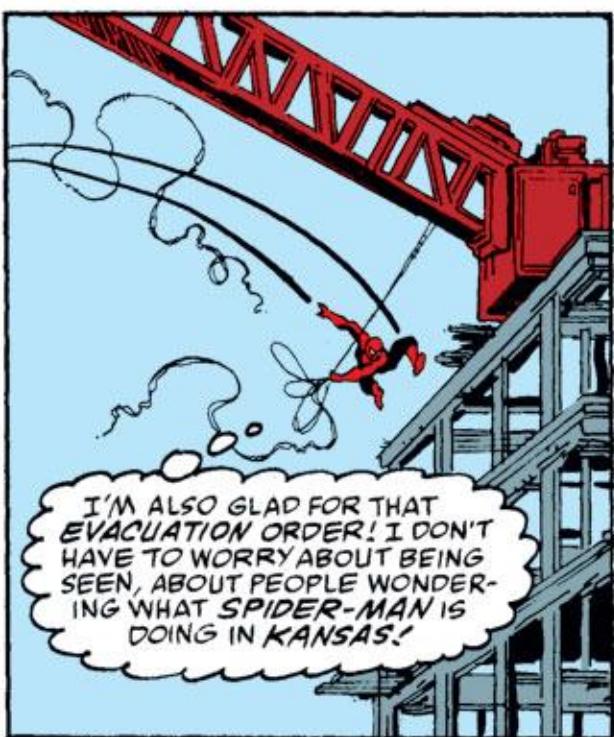


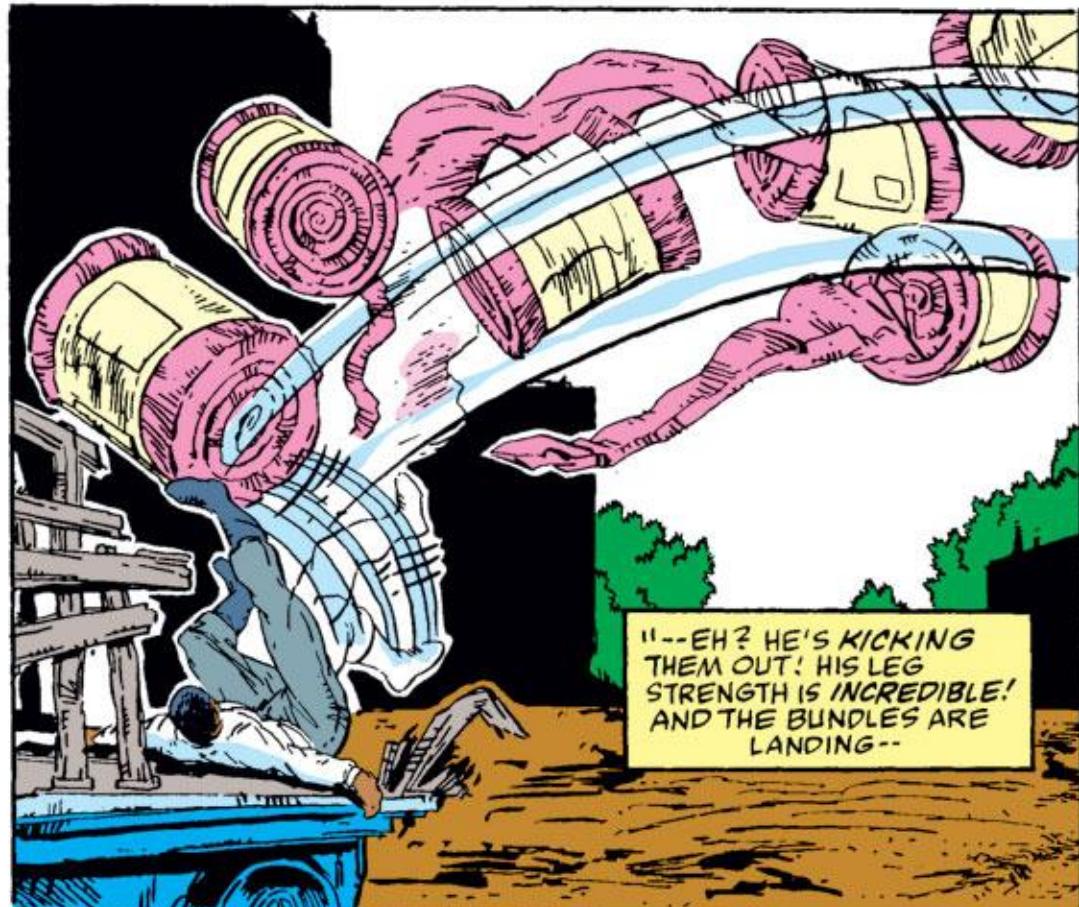
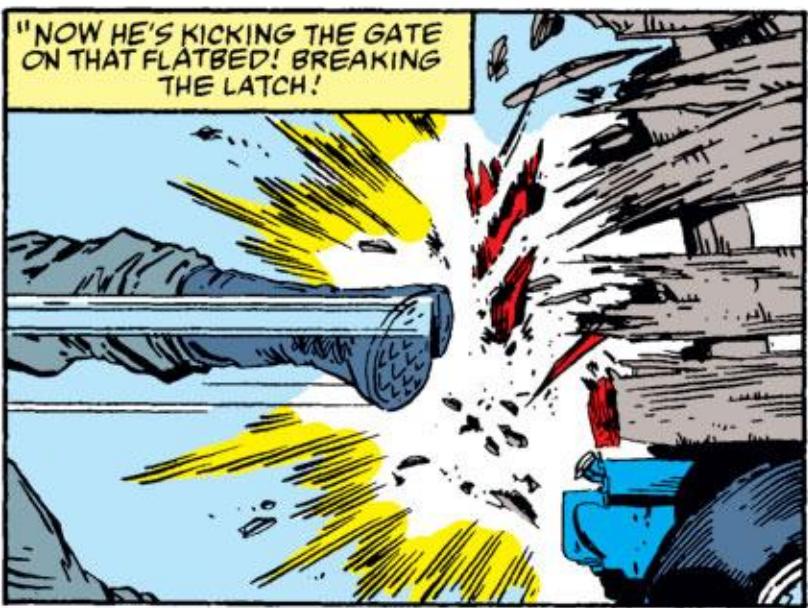
© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

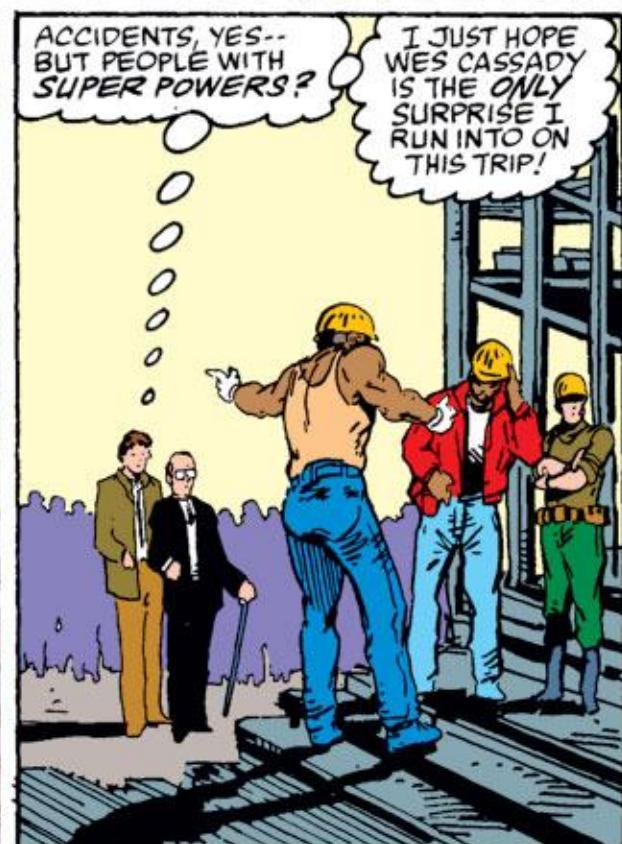
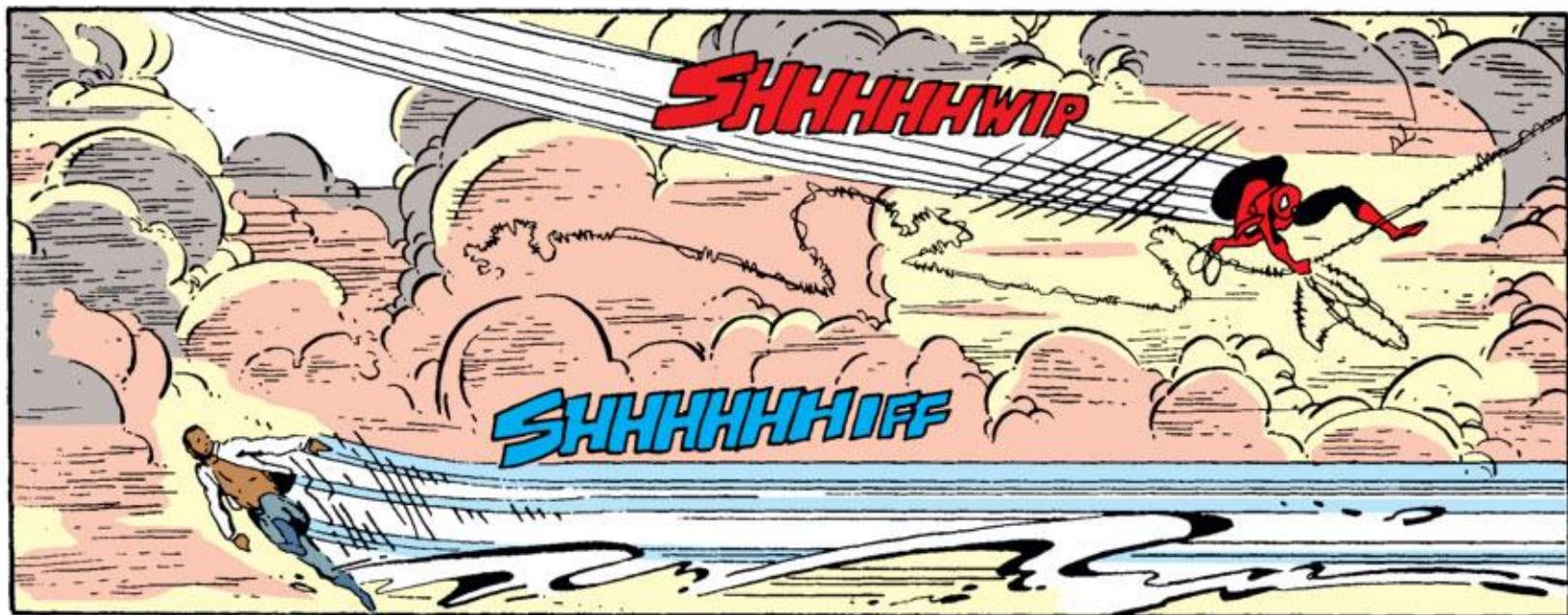












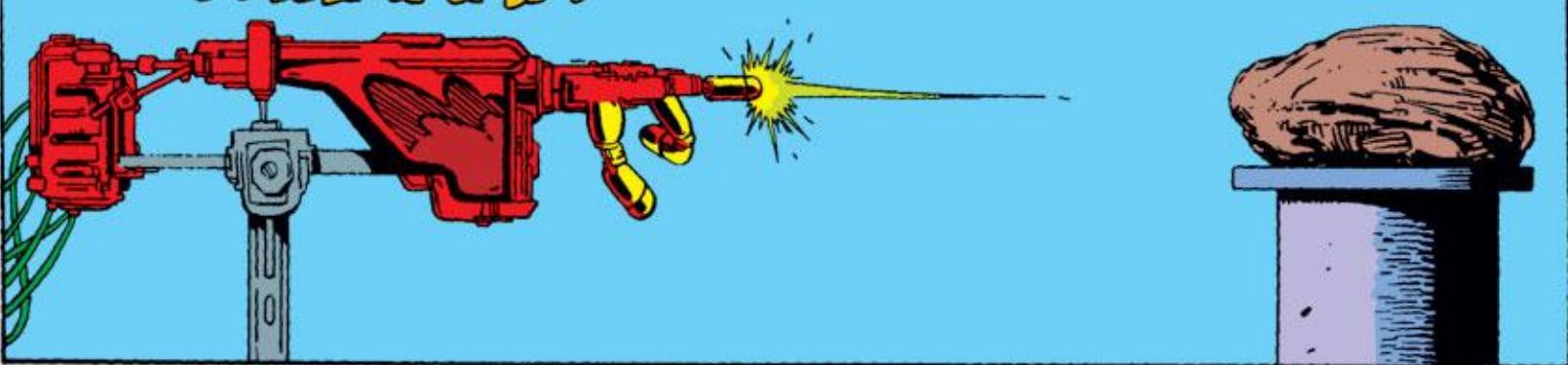
HOWEVER, IN THE NEARBY LAB OF DR. ROYCE NERO...

THERE! ALL CONNECTED! THE EXO-FRAME SHOULD FIT OVER MY RIGHT ARM, THE CONTROL GRID ON MY LEFT! THEN BOTH WILL BE LINKED TO A POWER GENERATOR BACKPACK! NOW--

--TO SEE IF IT WORKS!



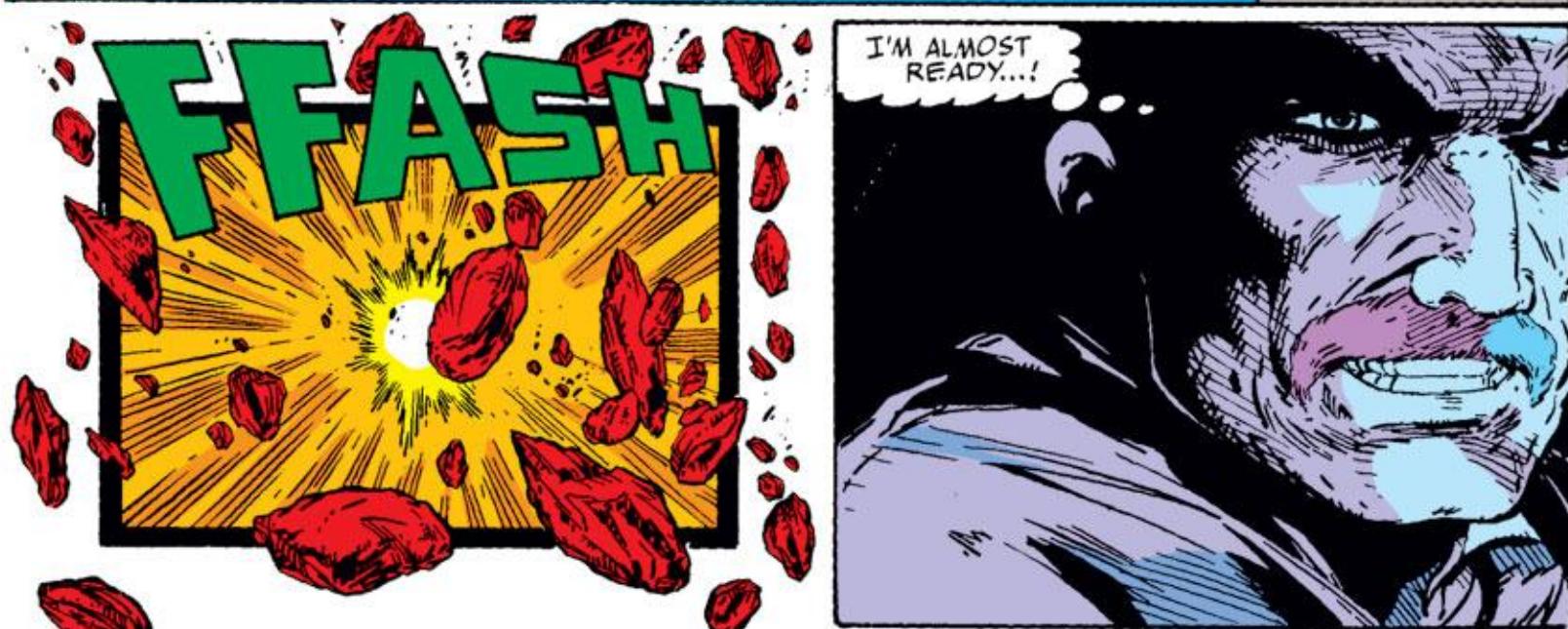
WHHMMMM



SSSSZZZZZ



I'M ALMOST READY....!



FLASH

TIRIED AND PUZZLED, PETER PARKER RETURNS TO HIS COMPANY-PROVIDED MOTEL ROOM. HE HAS MUCH TO THINK ABOUT.

WHILE SOME 1500 MILES EAST, IN NEW YORK CITY--

--AT THE SYMKARIAN EMBASSY...

SILVER? THE WILD PACK HAS RETURNED FROM ITS MISSION.

SHOW THEM IN, UNCLE MORTY.

CHOK!

THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN.

JUST ONE? BUT I SENT SIX!

I'M THE ONLY ONE... WHO CAN STILL WALK... M-MS. SABLE! WE...

...WE FOUND HIM!

FRANZ KRAUS?*

YES. BUT HIS ORGANIZATION... IS BIGGER... M-MORE DANGEROUS... THAN WE EVER IMAGINED!

I SEE. THEN IT APPEARS I MAY HAVE TO ENLIST--

* SEE LAST ISSUE-- J.S.

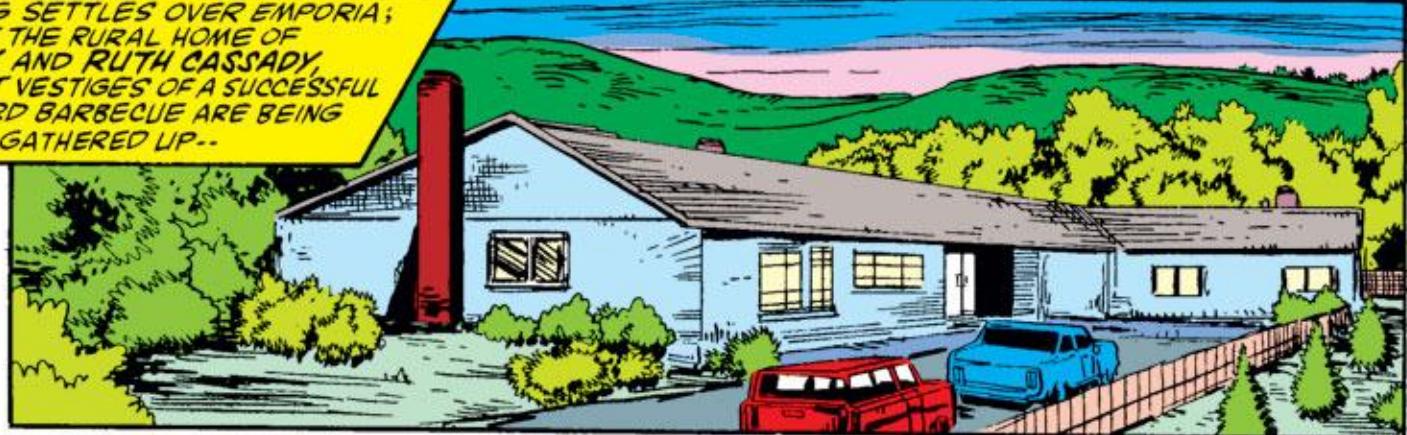
--A SPECIAL OPERATIVE!

“K-KOFF”

DISMISSED.



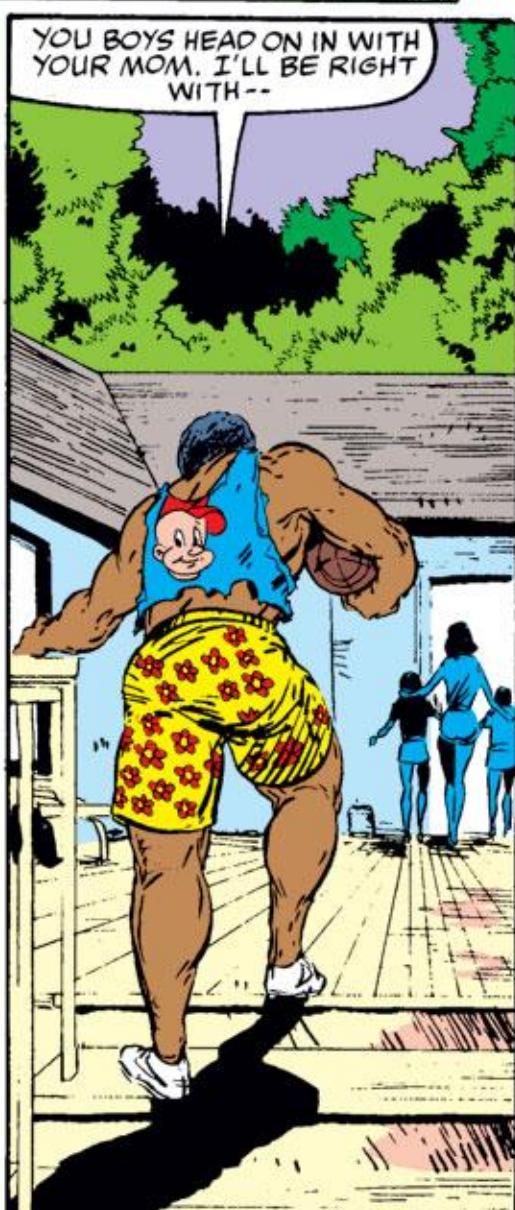
EVENING SETTLES OVER EMPORIA; WHILE AT THE RURAL HOME OF WESLEY AND RUTH CASSADY, THE LAST VESTIGES OF A SUCCESSFUL BACKYARD BARBECUE ARE BEING GATHERED UP...

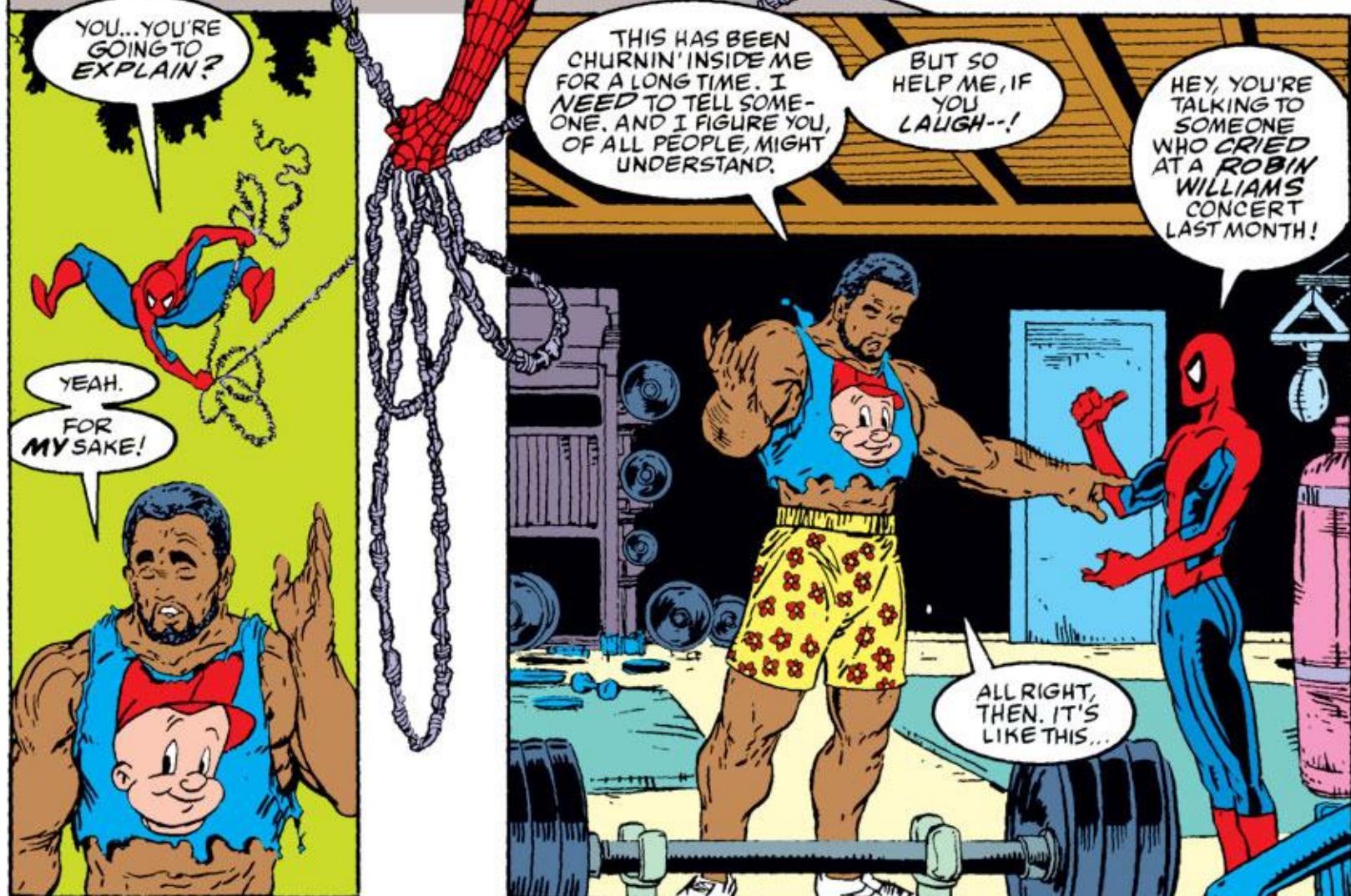
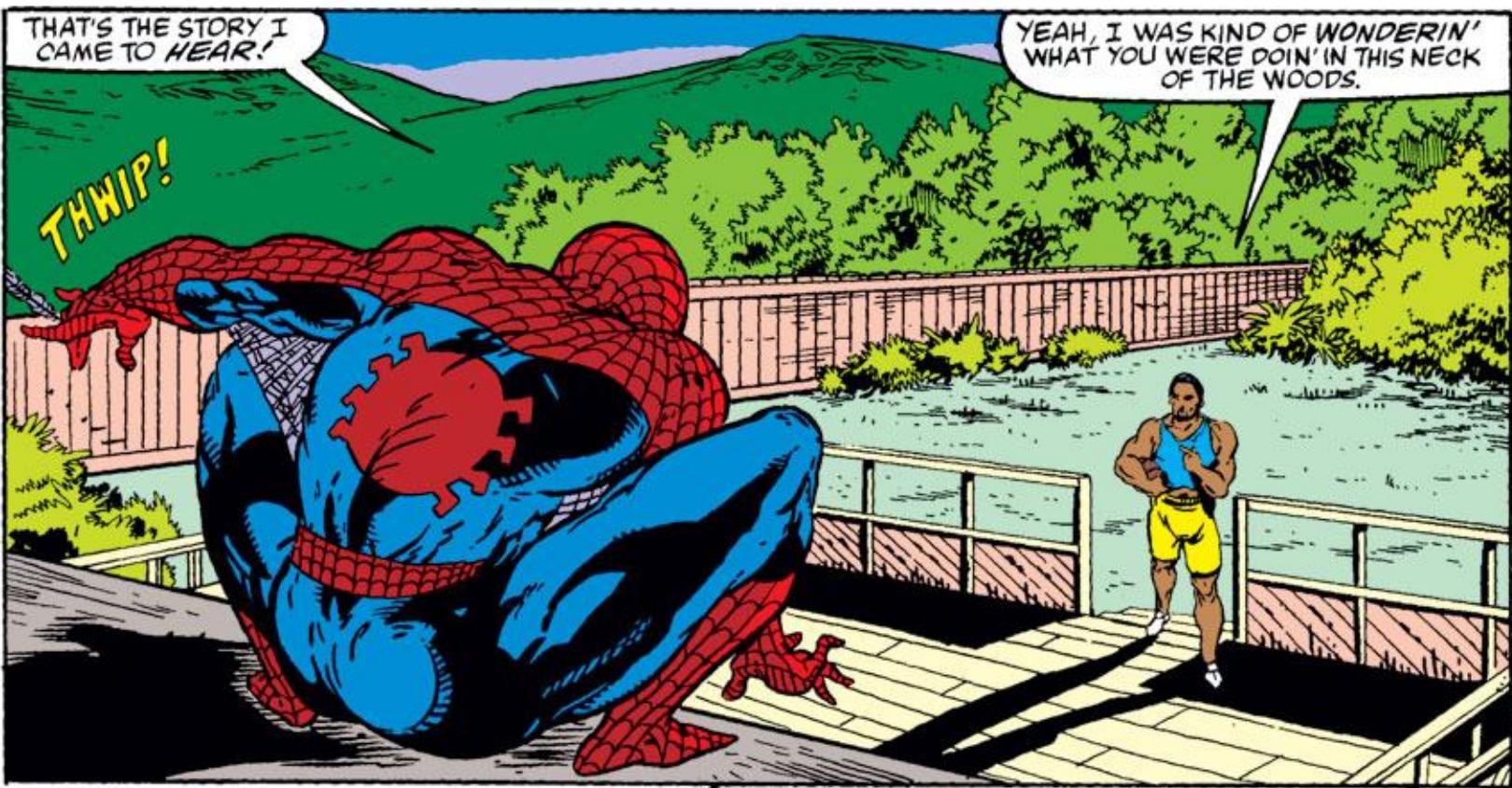


-- AS A SPIRITED GAME OF CATCH COMES TO AN ABRUPT END...



YOU BOYS HEAD ON IN WITH YOUR MOM. I'LL BE RIGHT WITH--





... I WAS FOREMAN WHEN THE ORIGINAL ON-LINE BUILDINGS WERE PUT UP. TOWARDS THE END, THEY STARTED TRANSFERRING LAB ANIMALS FROM ONGOING EXPERIMENTS AT ANOTHER SITE. BUT A CRATE SLIPPED, BROKE --

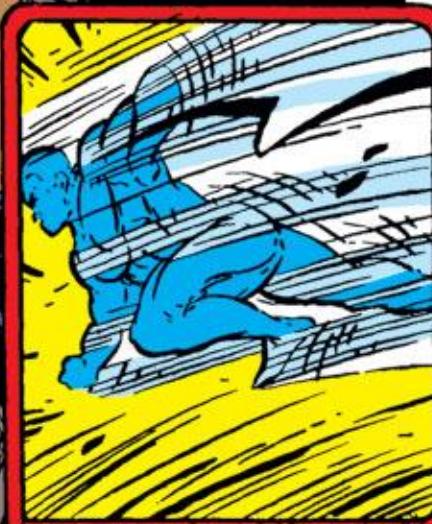
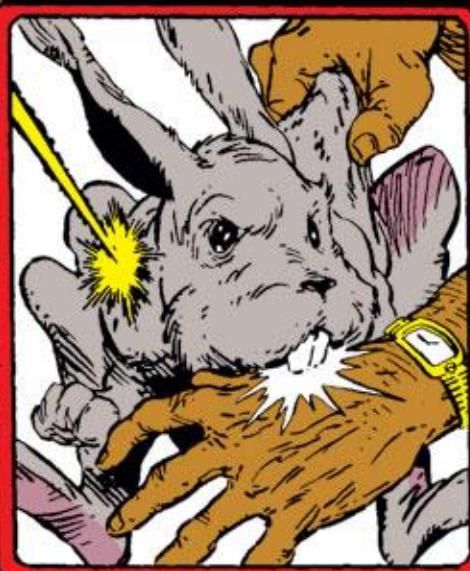
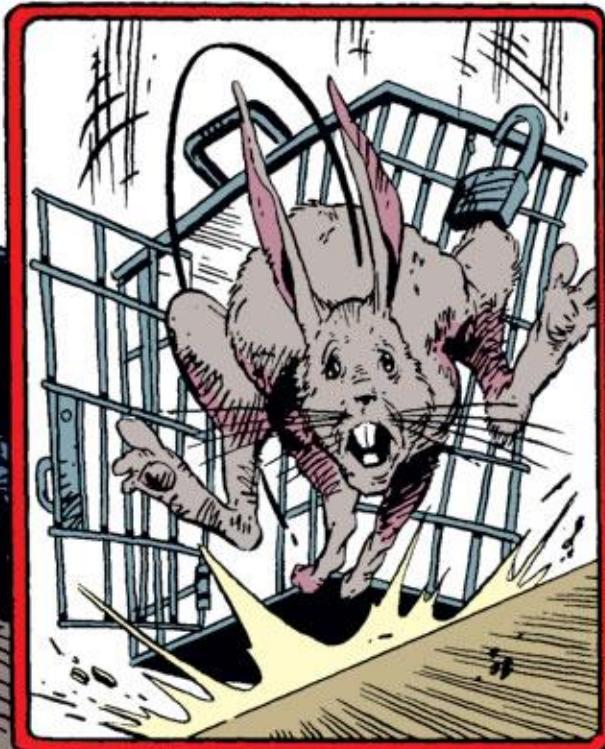
-- AND A JACK RABBIT GOT LOOSE. JACKS ARE FAST, AGILE, CAN TURN ON A DIME. IT WAS JUST LUCK THAT I WAS IN THE RIGHT SPOT TO GRAB THAT ONE.

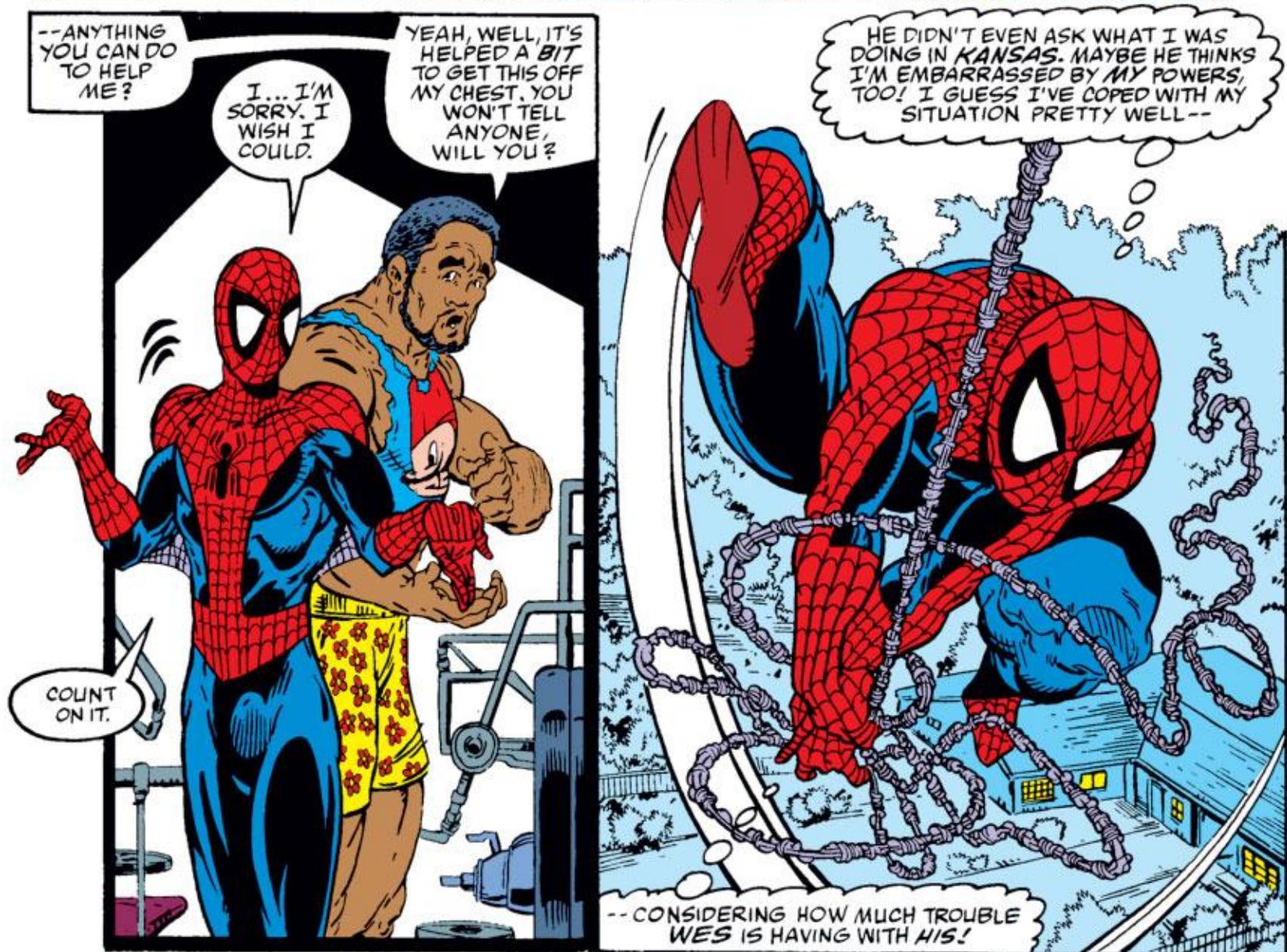
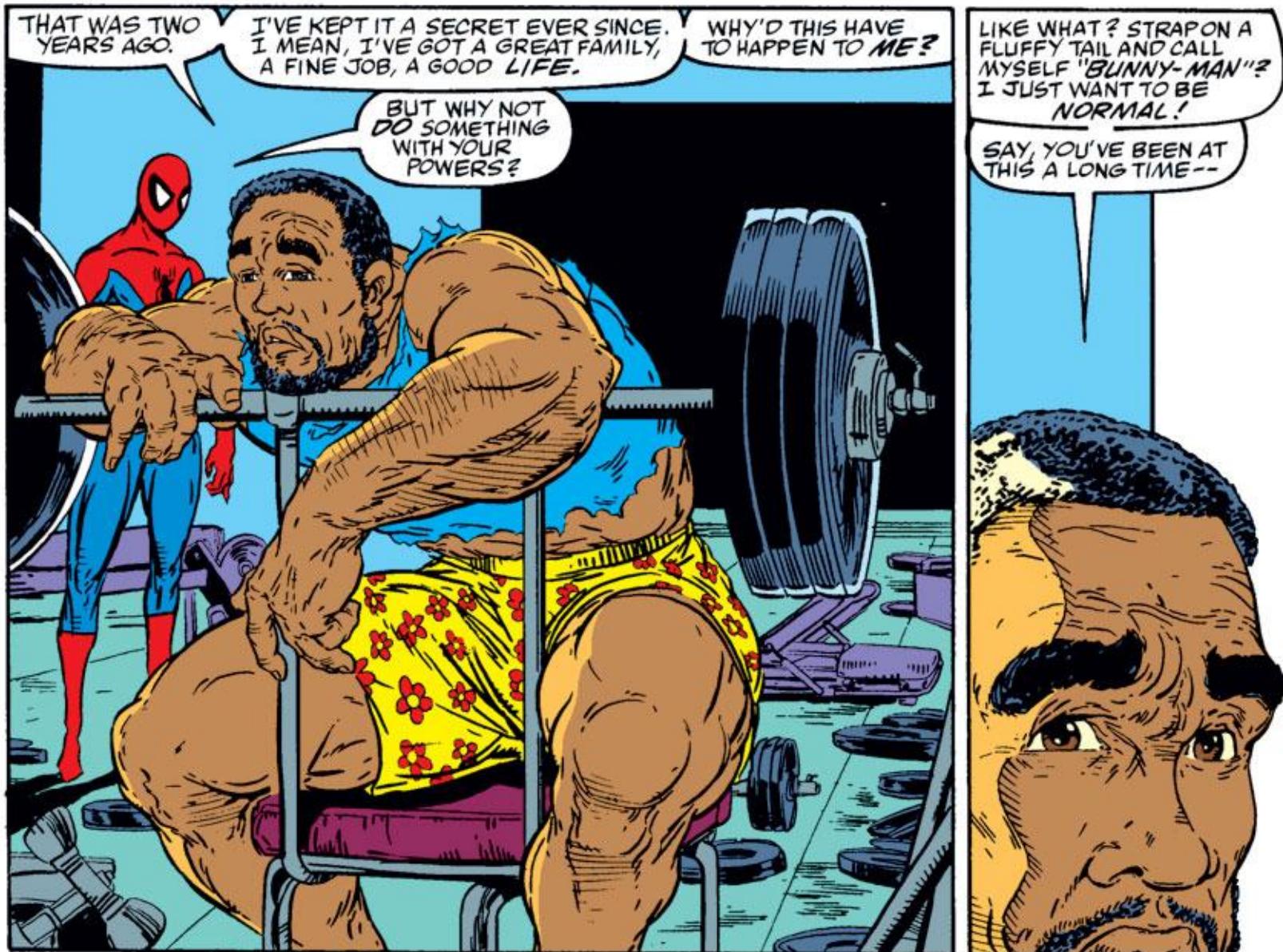
'CEPT THE SUCKER BIT ME! I HEARD LATER IT DIED OF RADIATION POISONING. I FIGURED THAT WAS WHY I HAD A FEVER FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS. BUT WHEN THE FEVER BROKE --

-- THE STRENGTH OF MY LEGS HAD INCREASED A HUNDRED TIMES!

I COULD RUN, JUMP, KICK LIKE A... WELL... A HUGE JACK RABBIT!

I COULD ALSO FEEL WHEN A HUNTER'S EYES WERE ON ME, WHICH IS HOW I WAS ABLE TO PICK YOU UP.





AND, ON THE
TOPIC OF
HAVING
TROUBLE:
AT THAT
MOMENT IN
BROOKLYN...



AH, WELL, LEAST NO ONE'S AROUND. AN' SOMETIMES THERE ARE ADVANTAGES TO SECRETLY BEIN'--



WHILE SOMEWHAT NORTHWARD AT THE
BEDFORD TOWERS IN MANHATTAN,
MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER
LISTENS WITH A SMILE--

--AND THEN
REPLIES
WITH ONE...

YOU'RE SOUNDING
SPRY, TIGER!

NOT FOOLING AROUND
WITH THOSE CORN-FED
COUNTRY GIRLS, ARE
YOU?



C'MON, MJ, I'M
A MARRIED MAN!
I ONLY HAVE EYES--
ETCETERA--
FOR YOU!



I JUST WANTED TO
TELL YOU THE JOB IS
TERRIFIC! EXACTLY
WHAT I'D HOPED!
CAN'T GO INTO DETAILS
NOW--DON'T WANT TO
RUN UP THE COMPANY'S
PHONE BILL--

OH, O-OKEY, PETER. UM,
TAKE CARE NOW. 'BYE.'

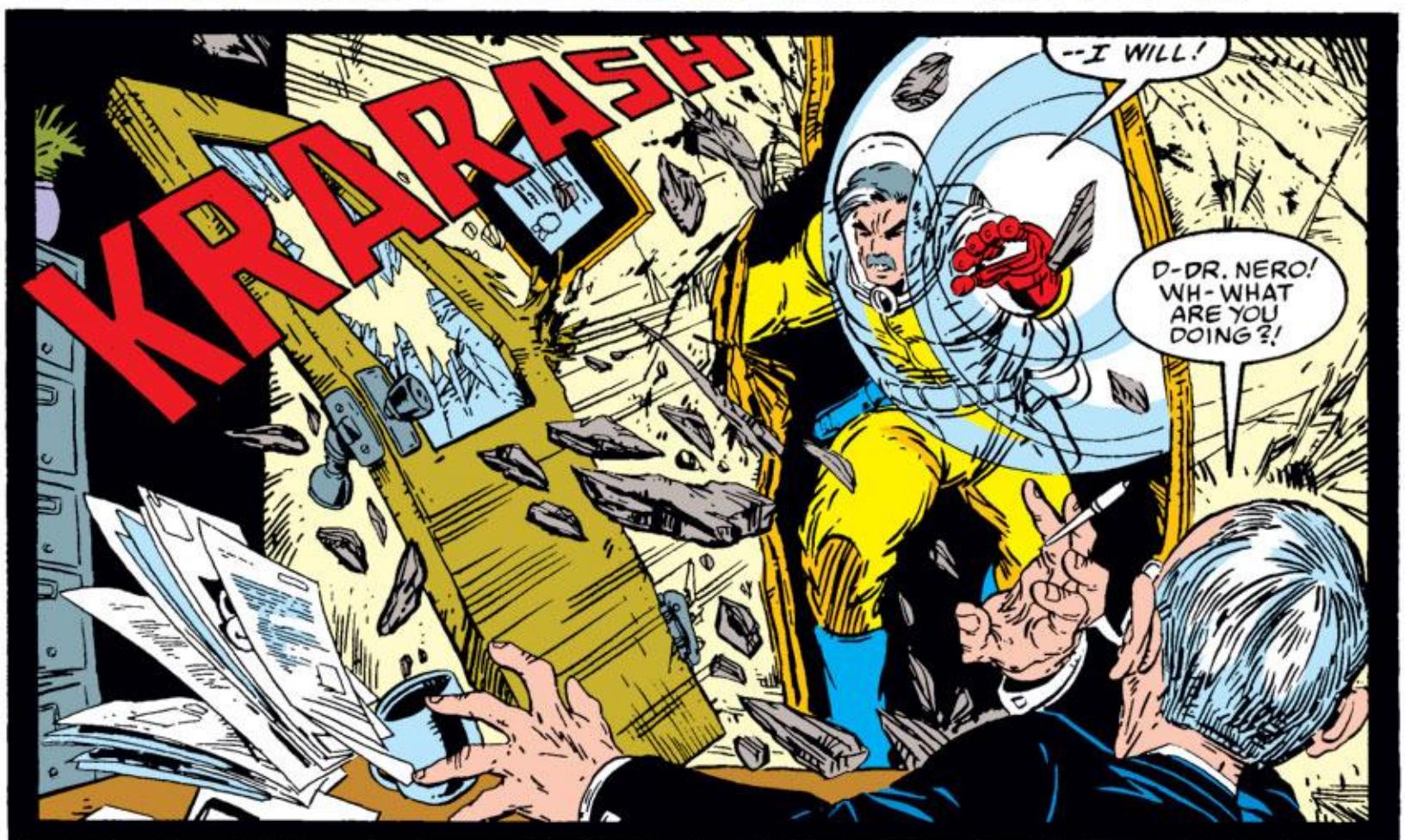
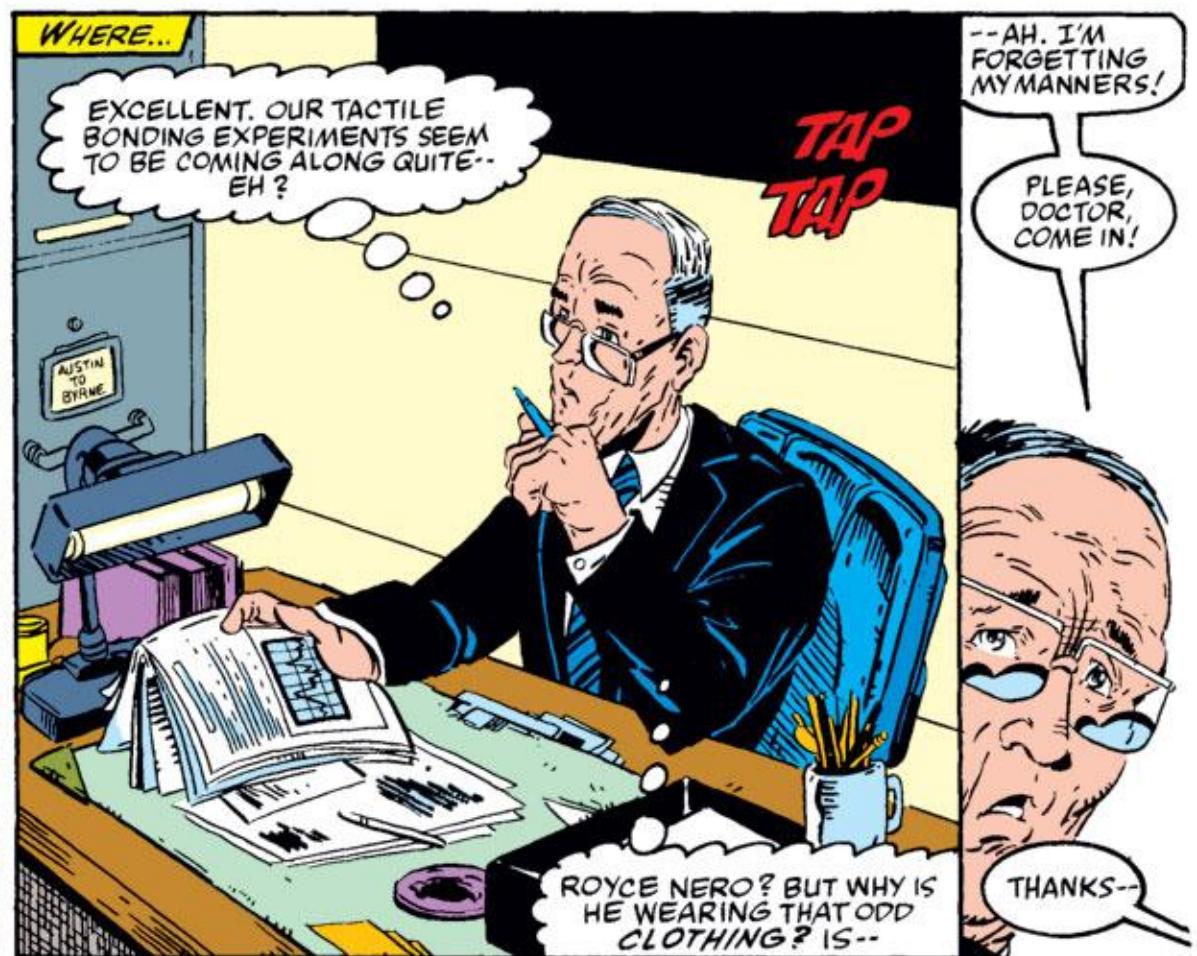
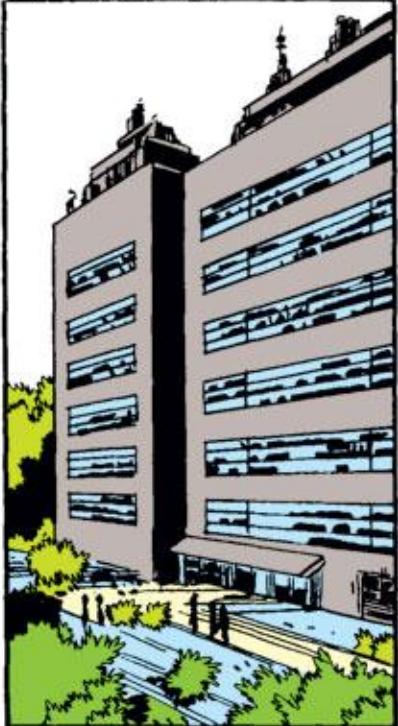
DARN. I
WAS AFRAID
OF THIS...!



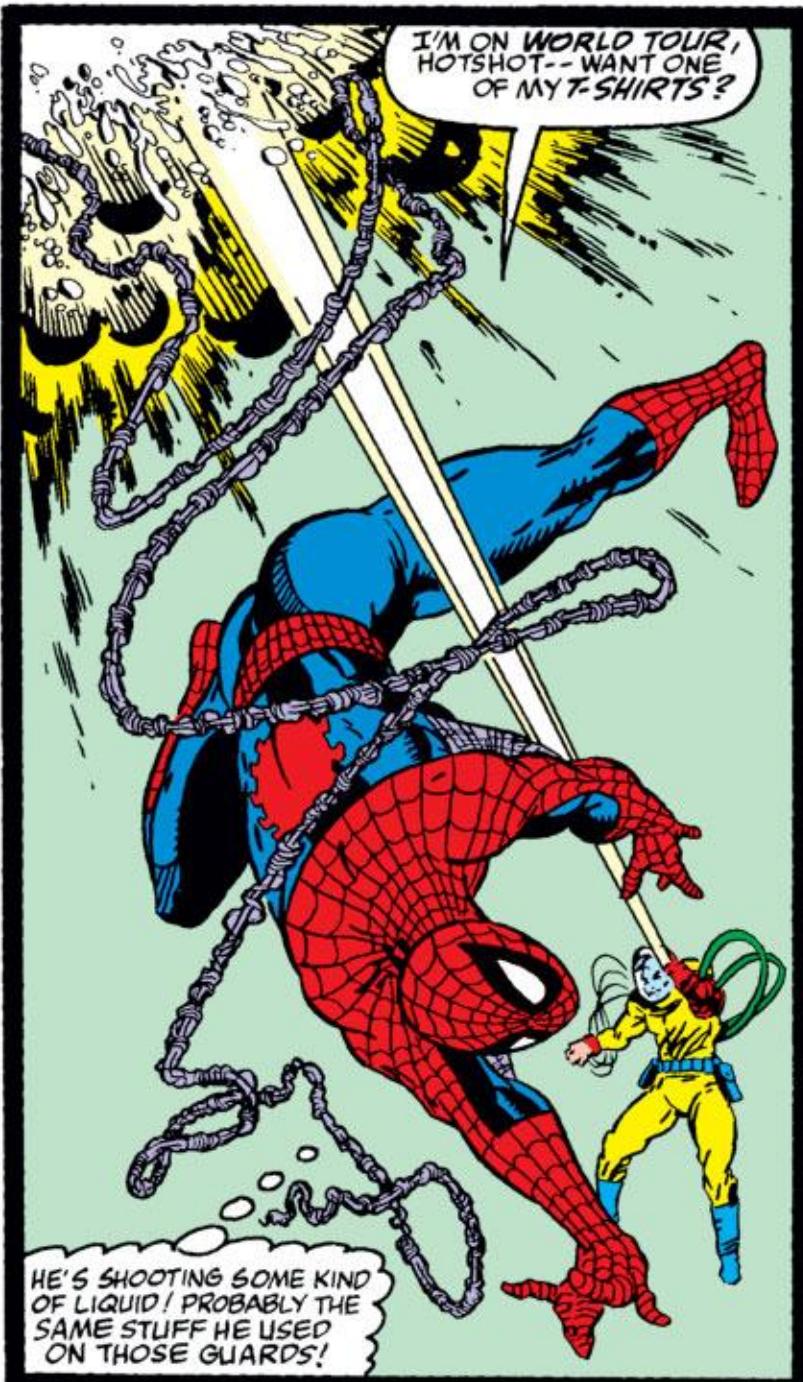
--BUT I'LL TELL YOU EVERY-
THING WHEN I GET HOME IN
A COUPLE OF DAYS!

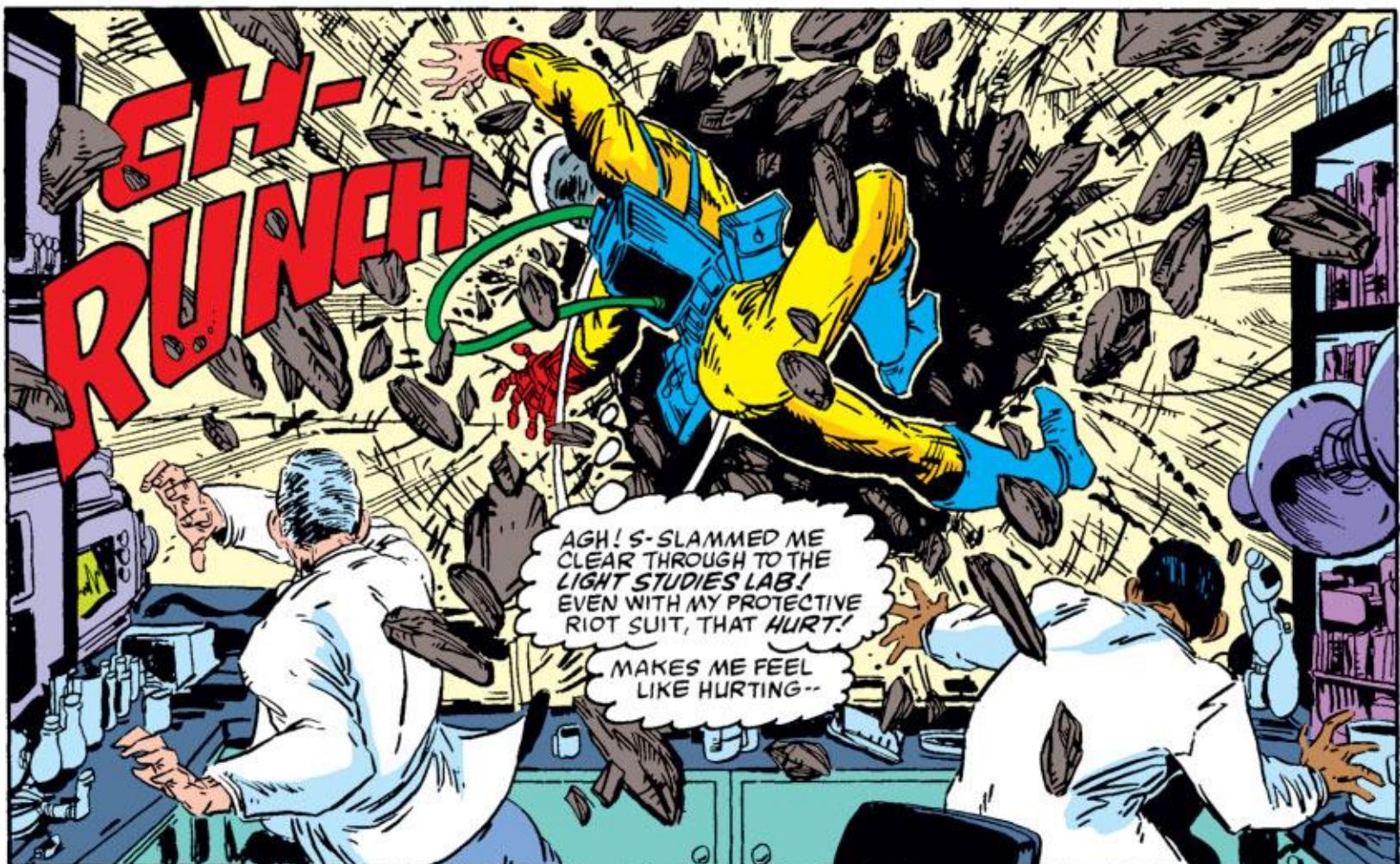
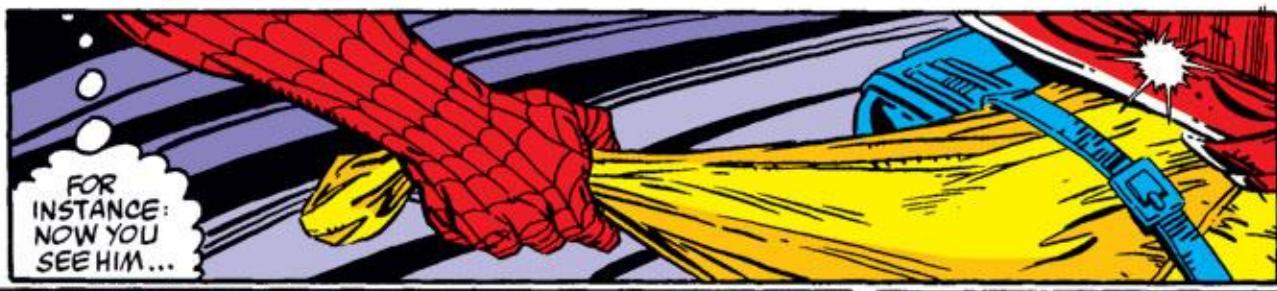


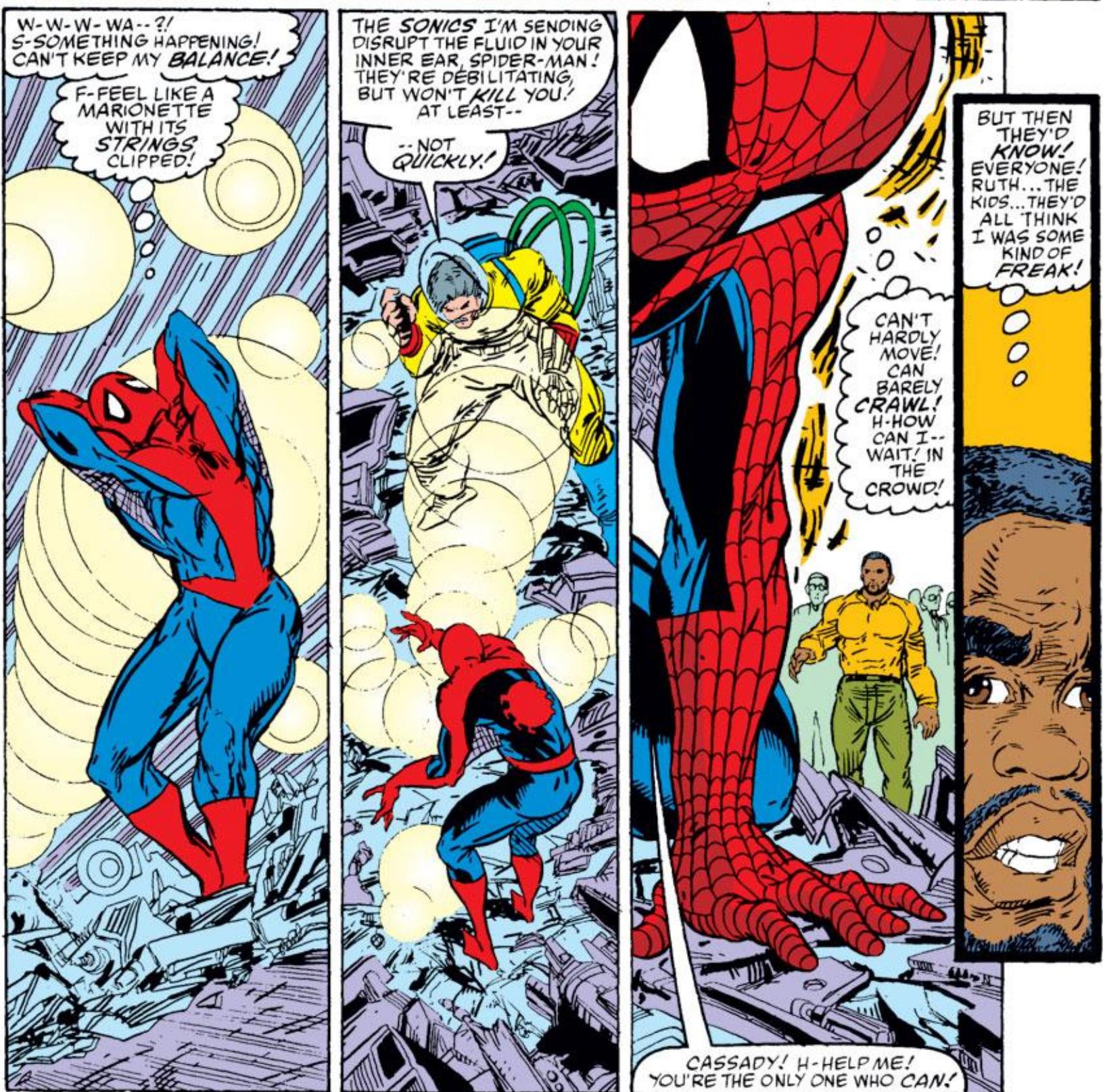
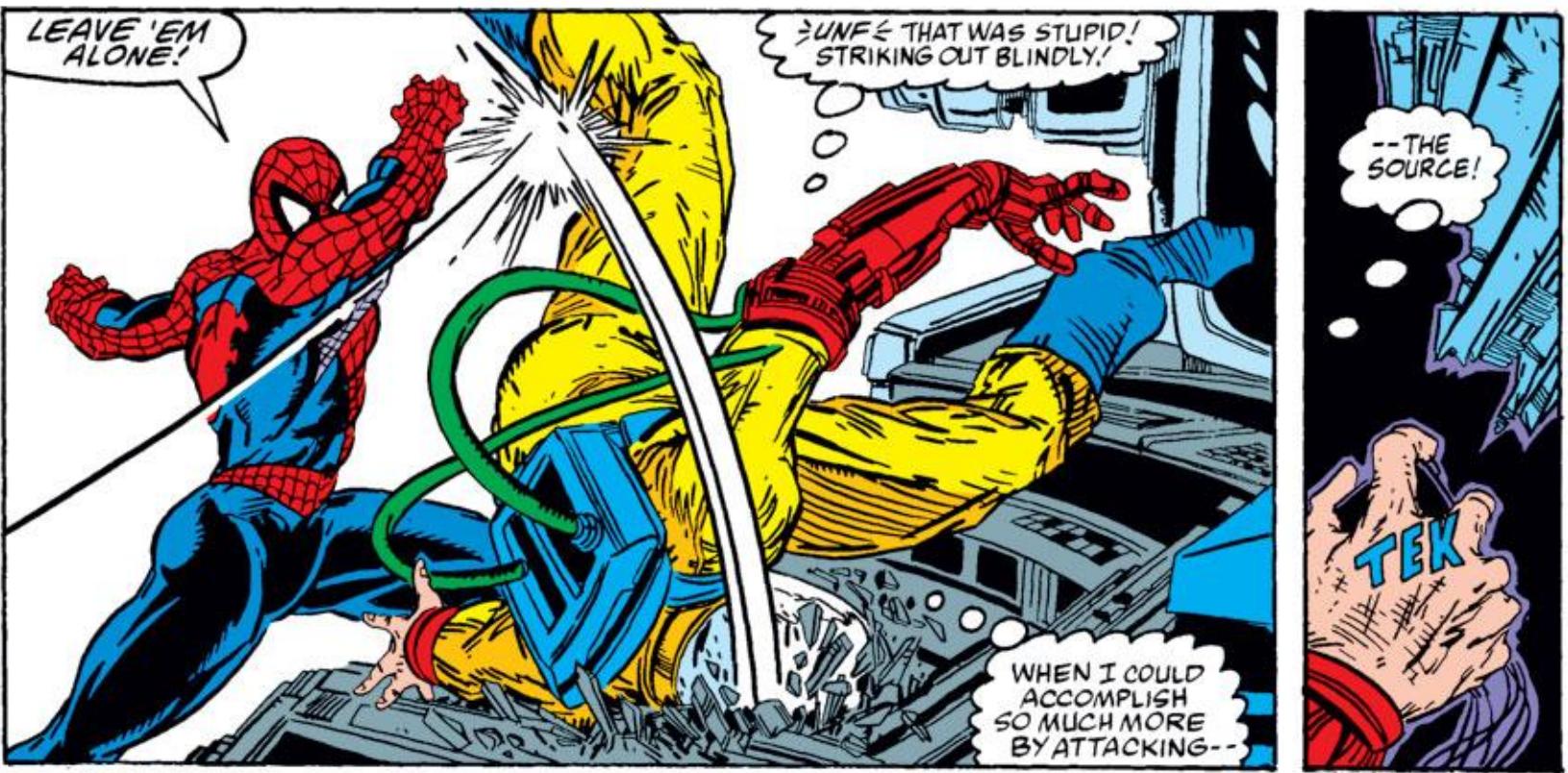
BUT THOUGH STORM CLOUDS SEEM TO GATHER OVER THE UPPER WEST SIDE, A BRIGHT SUN SHINES WARMLY OVER ON-LINE RESEARCH THE NEXT DAY.

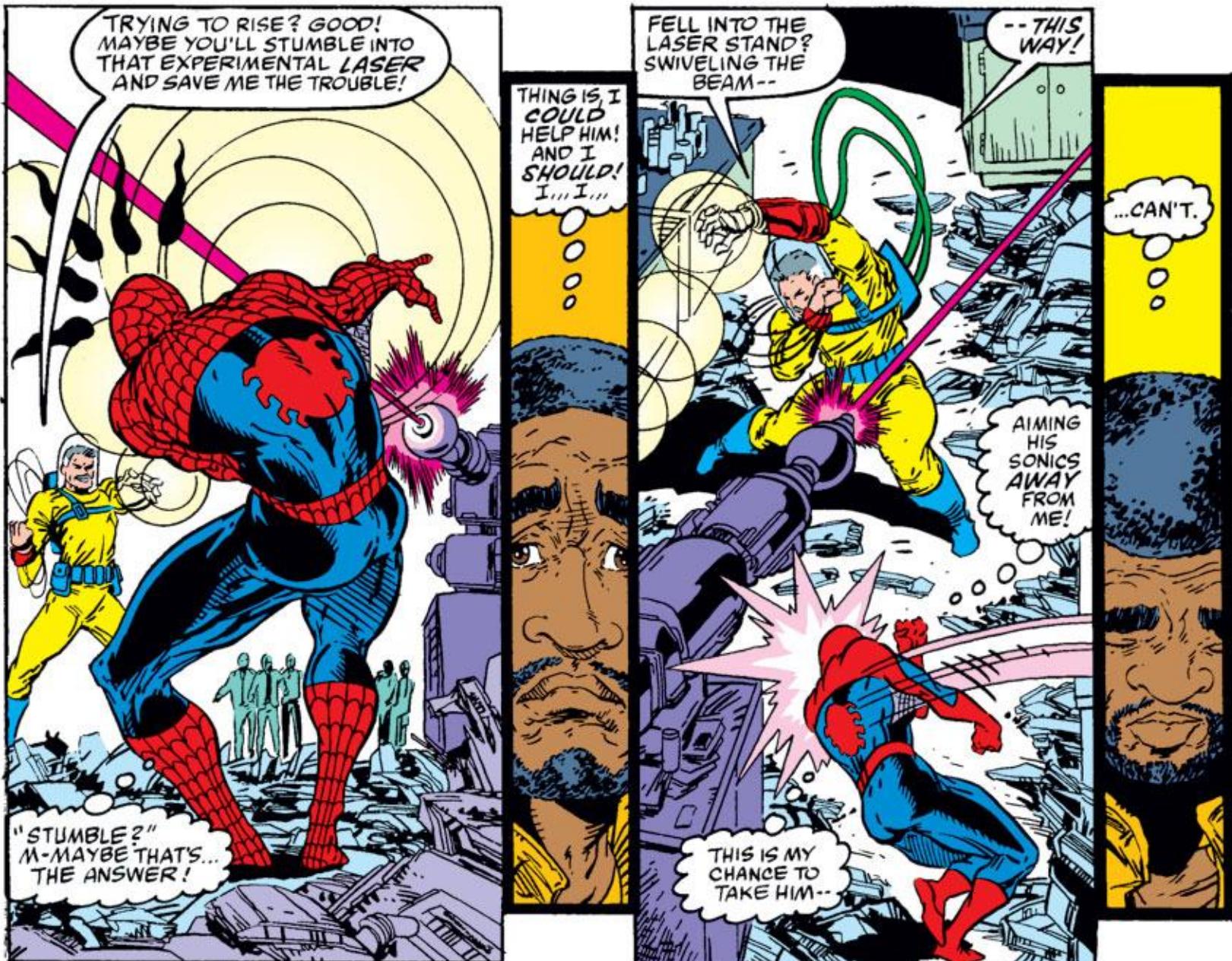












SOME TIME LATER, AFTER POLICE HAVE TAKEN CHARGE...

BEATS ME, MR. JACOBY. I READ THAT SPIDER-MAN'S BEEN SPOTTED IN ENGLAND AND GERMANY RECENTLY-- MAYBE THERE'S A WHOLE SQUAD OF THEM RUNNING AROUND!

I ONLY HOPE THIS HASN'T SOURED YOUR IMPRESSION OF ON-LINE, MY BOY.

NOT AT ALL! I'LL HAVE TO DISCUSS IT WITH MY WIFE, OF COURSE. BUT I THINK YOU CAN COUNT ON ADDING A NEW EMPLOYEE TO THE PAYROLL! JUST AS SOON AS--



"-- I GET BACK TO NEW YORK!"

PETER!

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE BACK! THE BIG APPLE JUST WASN'T THE SAME WITHOUT YOU!

THEN IT HAD BETTER GET USED TO THE CHANGE!

I WANT TO TAKE THAT JOB, MARY JANE! IT'S EVERYTHING I'D HOPED! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

EVEN TO MAKE A DREAM COME TRUE.



IN THE STILL AIR, A QUESTION HANGS, AS SHARP AND CLEAR AS IF IT HAD BEEN SPOKEN ALOUD: "WHAT NOW?"

NEXT ISSUE:
SANDMAN! SILVERSABLE!
AND... THE DECISION!