

MARVEL  
COMICS

© 1992 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.



THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A GUN: THE CONCLUSION!

# SPIDER-MAN

\$1.75 US  
\$2.15 CAN  
28  
NOV  
UK £1.20

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A  
AUTHORITY



30<sup>TH</sup>  
ANNIVERSARY  
1962 - 1992



THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN

Rogers + KE

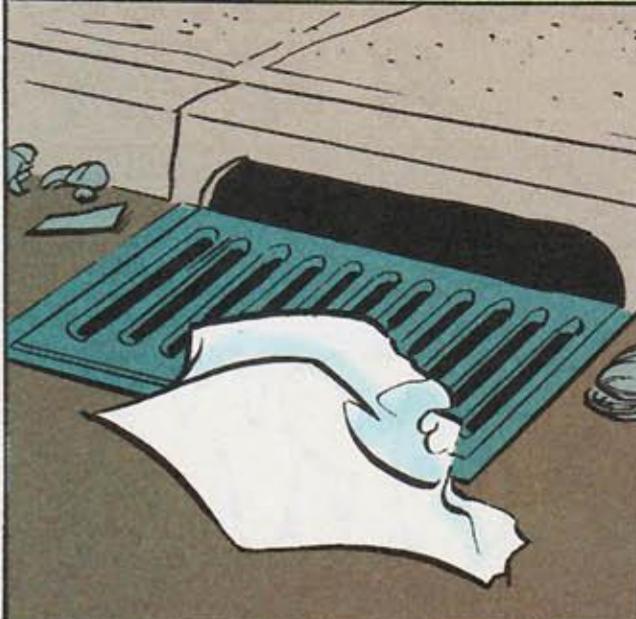
THE GUN IS MISSING!

WHOOPWHEEEOOO

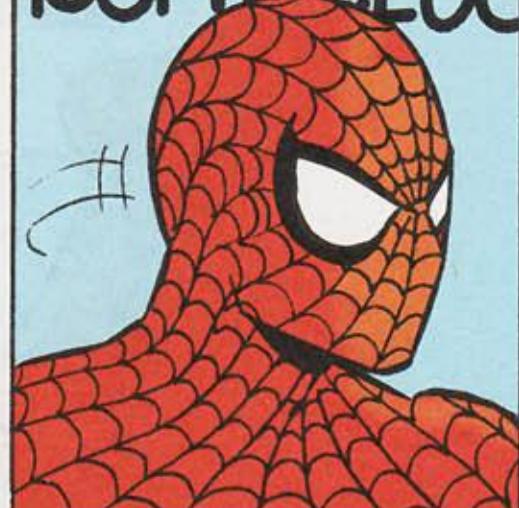


HE HAS SURVEYED EVERY IMAGINABLE PLACE THE GUN MIGHT HAVE BEEN HIT ASIDE BY A PASSING VEHICLE --

--POSSIBLY SPINNING LIKE A LETHAL CUE-BALL BANKING OFF GUTTERS, CONCEIVABLY DROPPING DOWN SEWER GRATINGS.



WHOOPWHEEEOOC



NO! THE GUN HAS BEEN TAKEN! THE FACT IS AN INDISPUTABLE REFRAIN JANGLING NERVOUSLY WITHIN SPIDER-MAN'S HEAD --

OPWHOOOPWHEEEOOOOW

--AS HE TRIES TO RECALL WHAT THE KID LOOKED LIKE WHO WAS STOOPING OVER THE GUN.

SMALL KID,  
LONGISH  
HAIR. BLOND.\*

BETTER LISTEN  
TO THE OLD  
SPIDER-SENSES  
BEFORE THEY  
GO BERSERK.

OKAY, OKAY.  
I'M GETTING  
OUT OF THE  
WAY.

PARAMEDICS TRYING DESPERATELY TO REACH THE WOUNDED PEOPLE DOWN THE BLOCK--



\*LAST ISSUE.--DANNY

STAN LEE  
PRESENTS:

# SOMETHING ABOUT A GUN--PART 2

WRITER:  
**DON MCGREGOR**

ARTIST:  
**MARSHALL  
ROGERS**

INKER: KEITH  
WILLIAMS

LETTERER:  
**Gaspar**

COLORIST:  
**SARRA MOSSOFF**

EDITOR: DANNY  
FINGEROTH

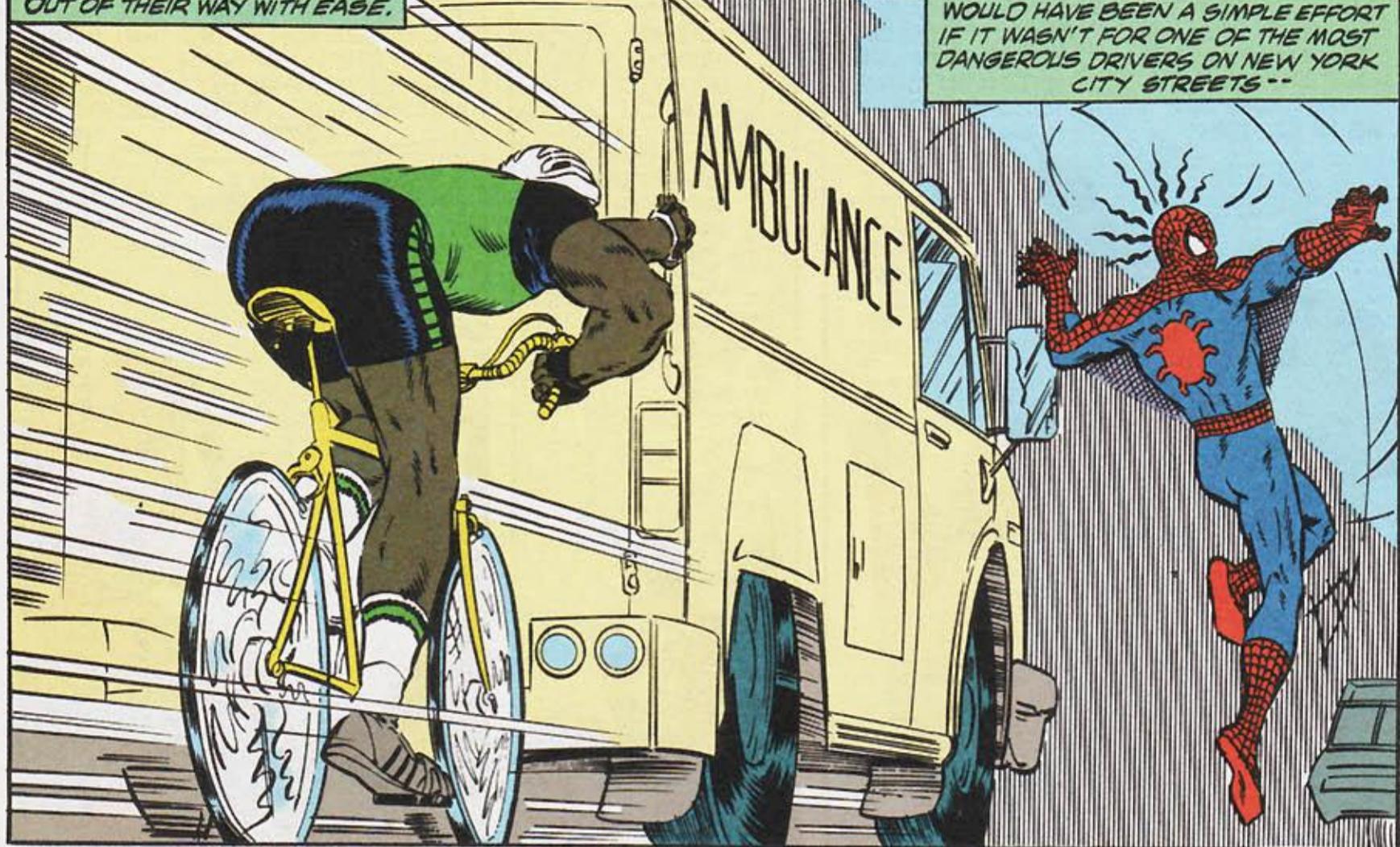
EDITOR IN CHIEF:  
**TOM DeFALCO**

SPIDER-MAN® Vol. 1, No. 28, November, 1992. (ISSN# 1053-5667) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1992 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.75 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.15 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: \$21.00 U.S.; \$33.00 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add \$8.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. 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. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO SPIDER-MAN, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. PRINTED IN CANADA.

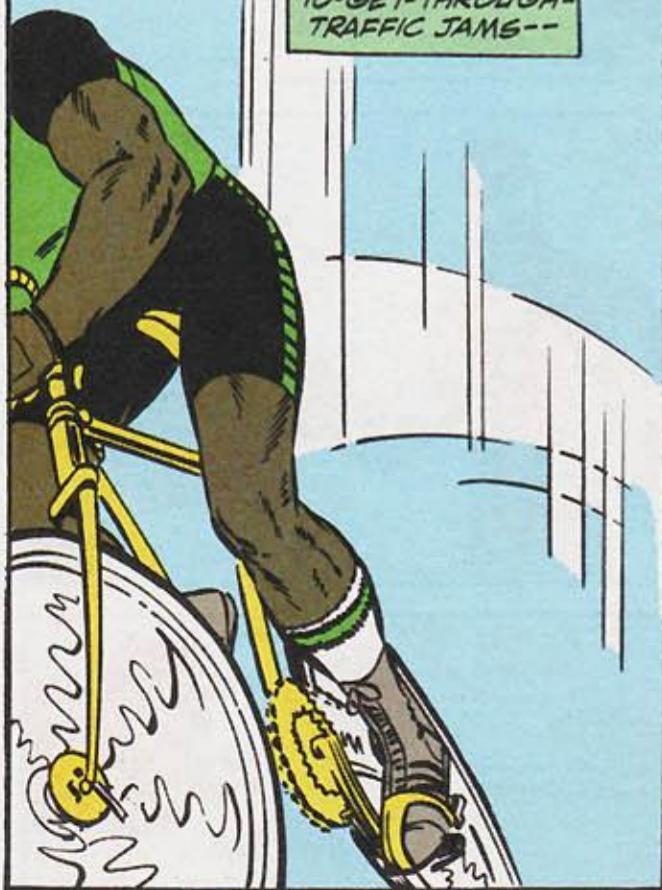
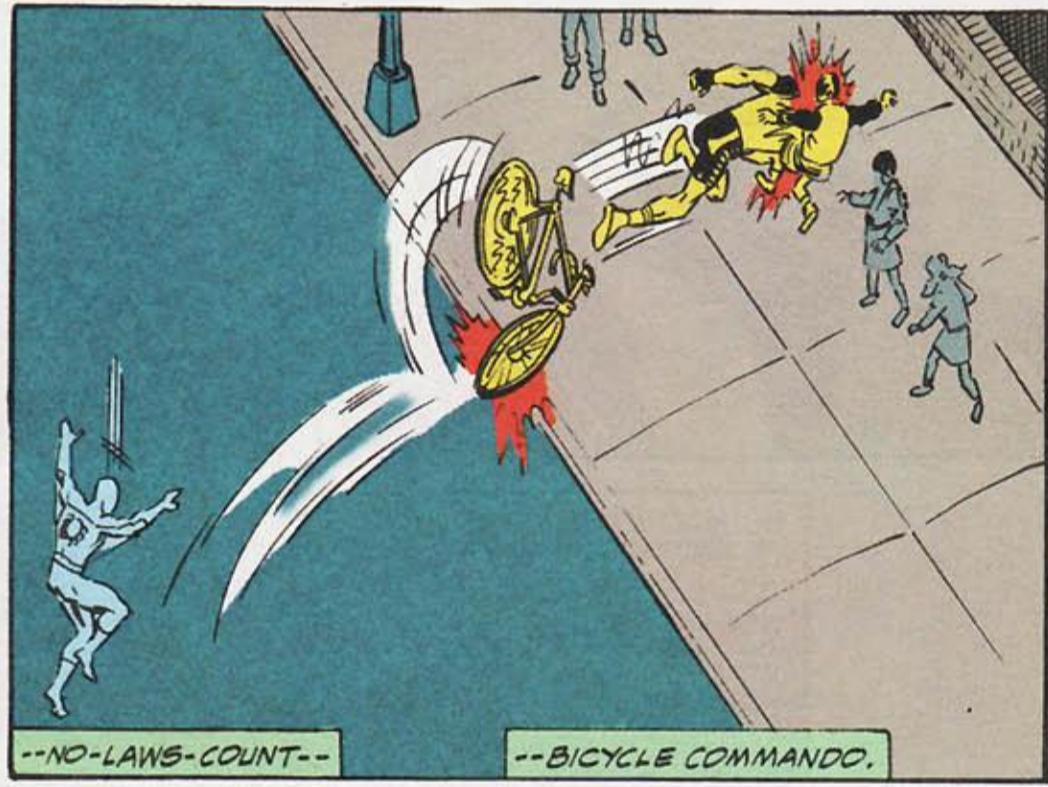
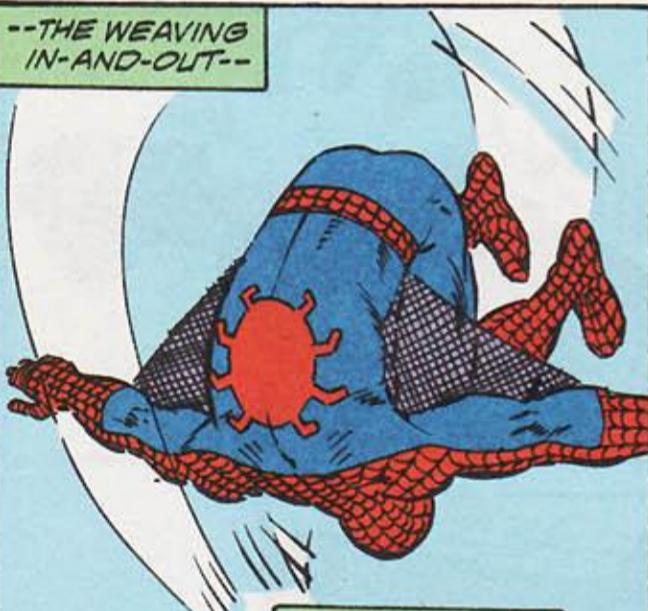


OUT OF THEIR WAY WITH EASE.

WOULD HAVE BEEN A SIMPLE EFFORT  
IF IT WASN'T FOR ONE OF THE MOST  
DANGEROUS DRIVERS ON NEW YORK  
CITY STREETS --

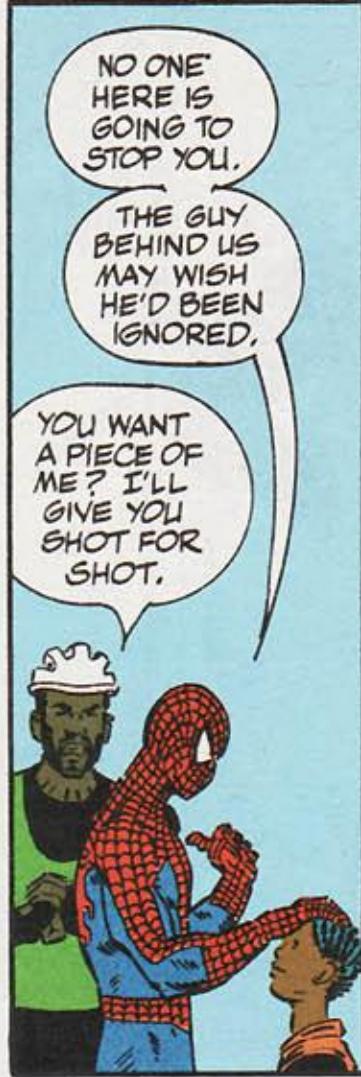


--THE WEAVING  
IN-AND-OUT--



YOU NEARLY BREAK MY BIKE AND MY NECK, AND THEN YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO IGNORE ME? YOU HEAR ME SPEAKING TO YOU, JERK?

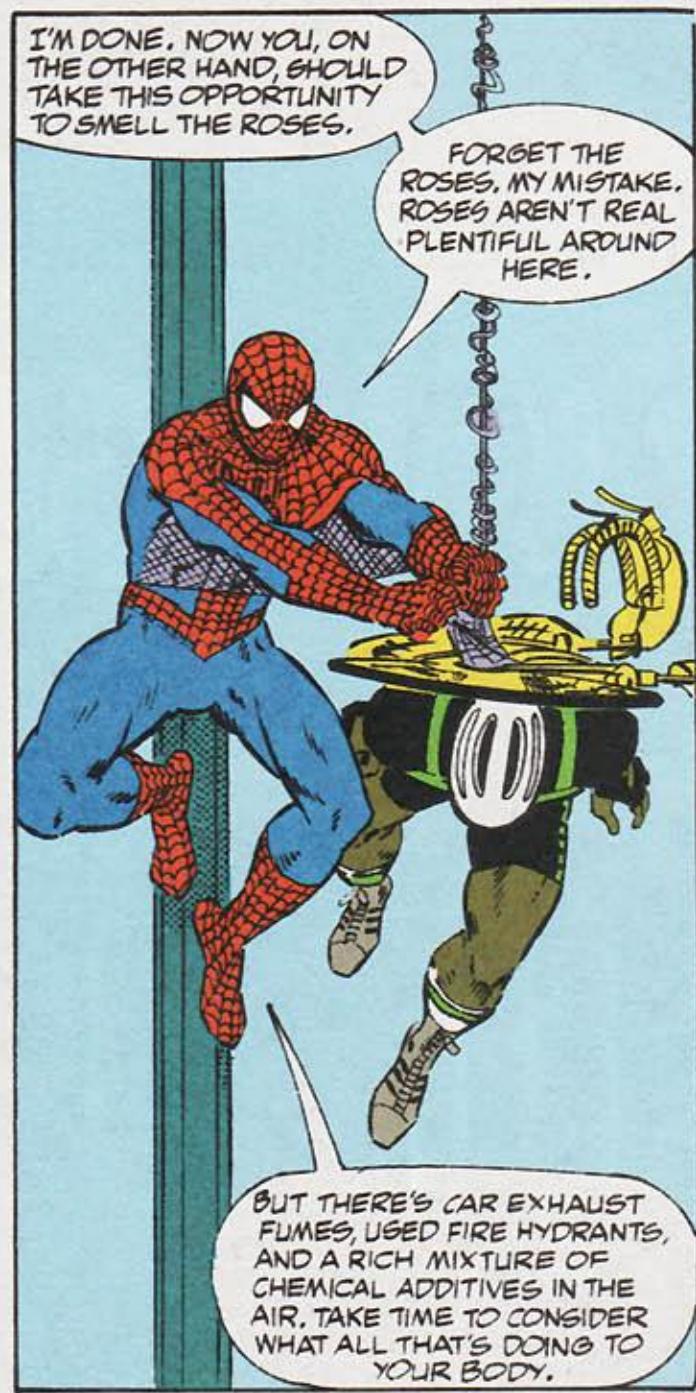
DON'T LET HIM GET TO YOU. LET IT SLIDE. YOU'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO CONCENTRATE ON.



LET GO OF ME AND I'LL BEAT YOUR BRAINS IN!

MAKES THEM  
THINK TWICE  
ABOUT LETTING  
YOU GO.

NEXT TIME, BE MORE CAREFUL. YOU  
COULD REALLY HURT SOMEBODY WITH  
THAT BIKE. RIGHT, MISS?

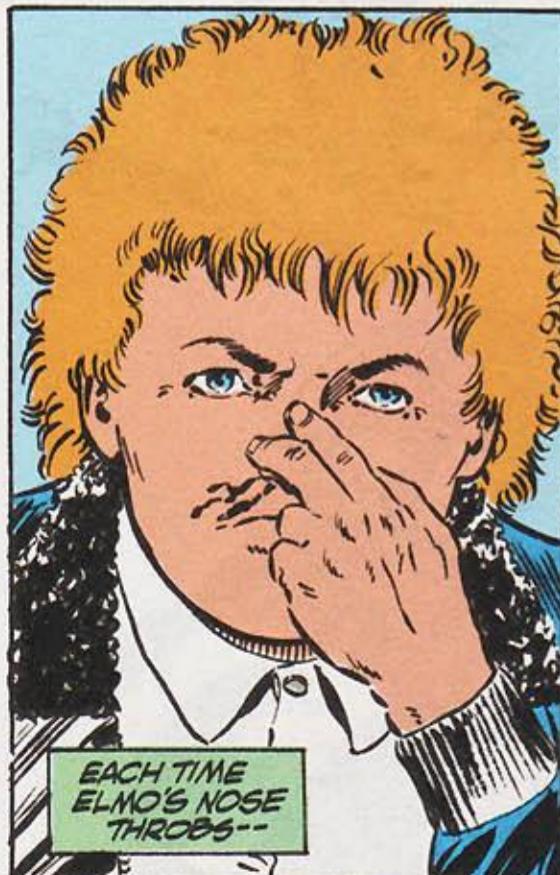
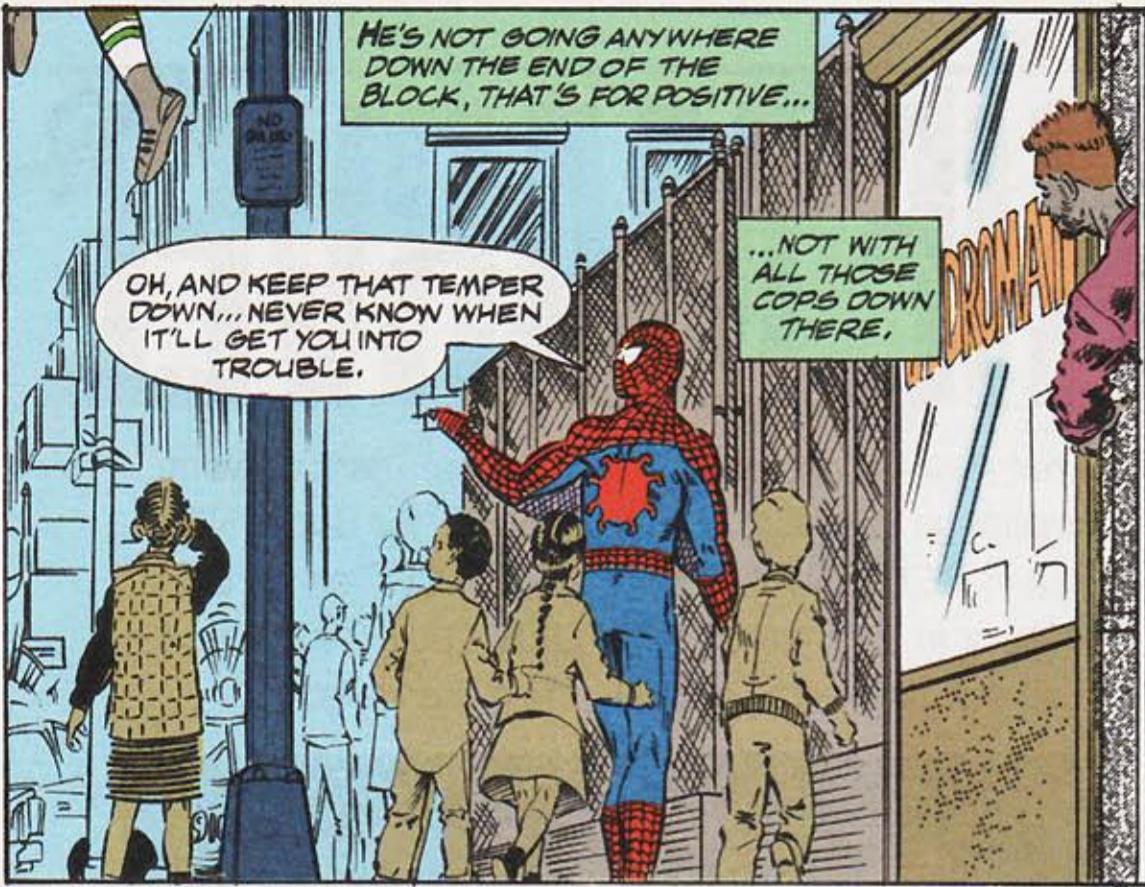


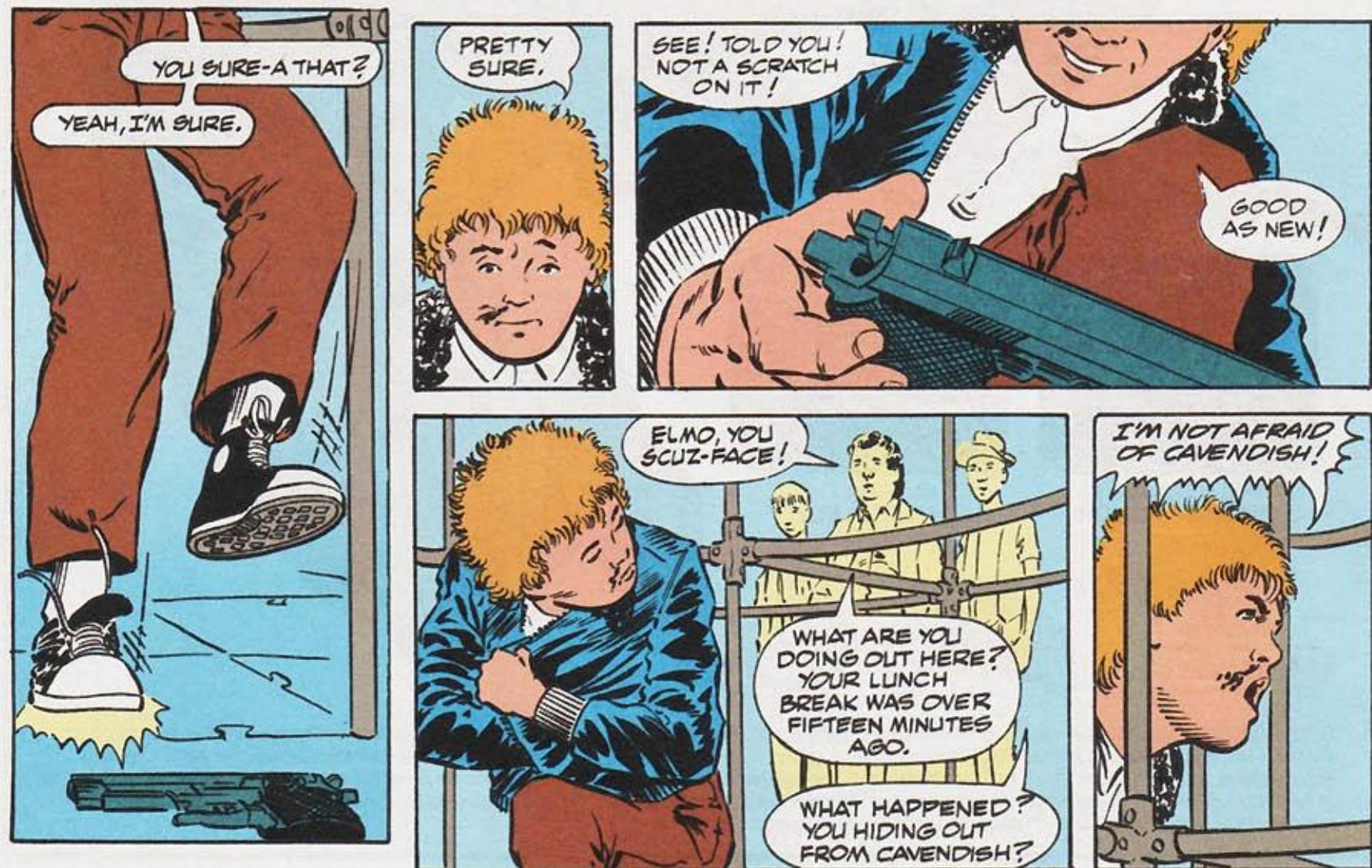
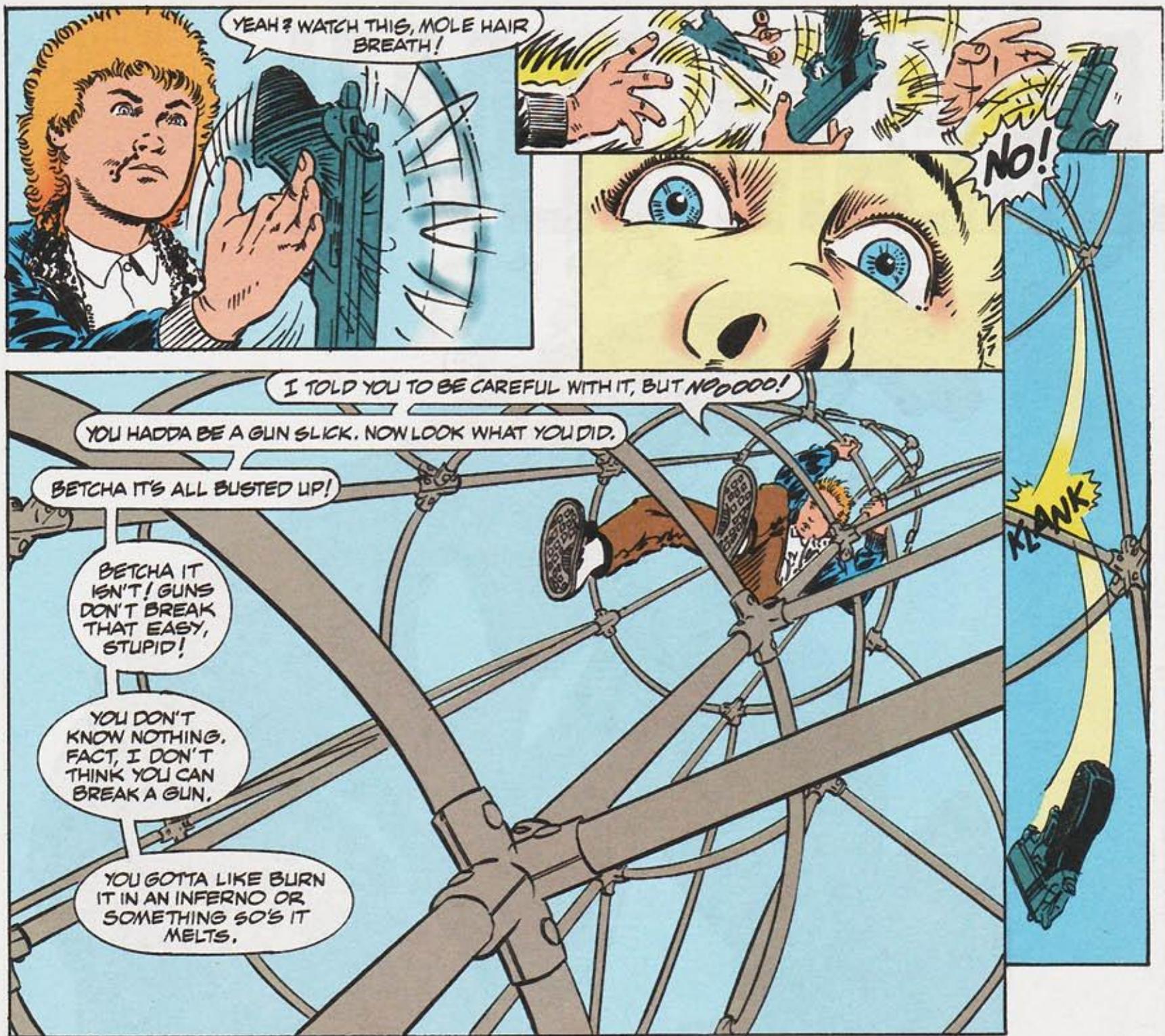
RAGS WILLIAMS CAN HARDLY SWALLOW. EVERYTHING HAS GONE WRONG.

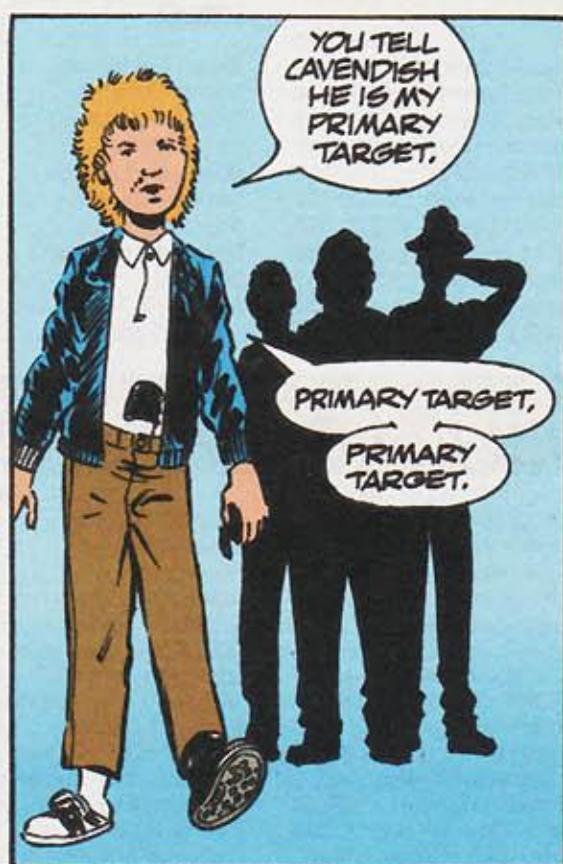
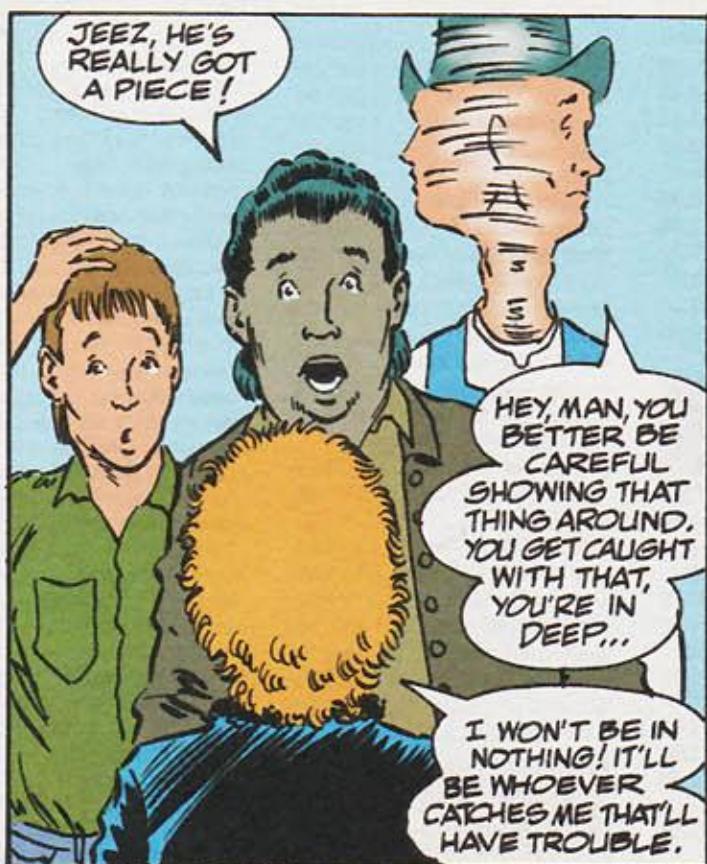
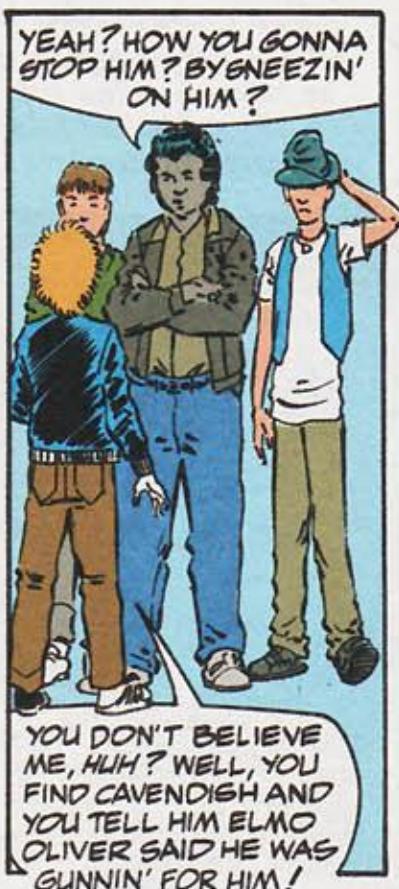
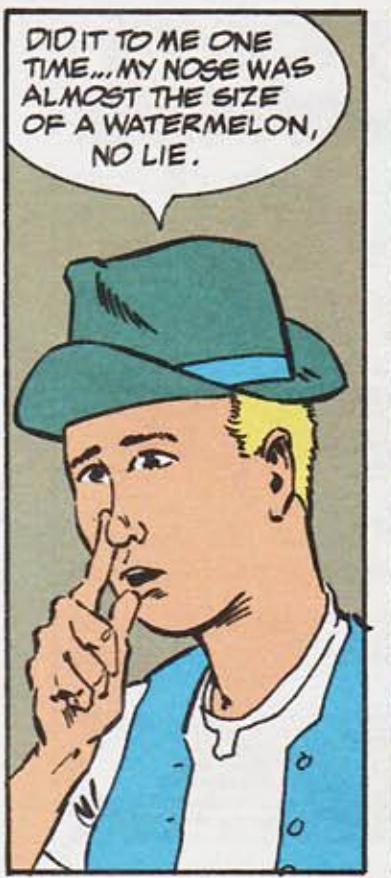
AND REMEMBER...ROAD COURTESY... ALWAYS COURTESY.

HE WANTS TO ASK NUTCASE WHAT HE SHOULD DO, BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO NUTCASE.









AS SOON AS HE OPENS THE DOOR TO THE SCHOOL, NOISE ASSAULTS HIM, SOUNDING ALMOST LIKE A HIVE OF FURIOUS ACTIVITY--

--BUT WITHOUT THE SYSTEMATIC PRECISION OF BEES.

WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE, SIR?

I HAVE TO TALK TO THE PRINCIPAL OF THE SCHOOL...FAST!

YOU HAVE TO STATE YOUR BUSINESS...

...SIGN IN...

...AND GET A PASS.

I'M NOT A STUDENT. I DON'T HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM. AND I'M PRETTY SURE THAT FROM THE WAY I'M DRESSED YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHO I AM.

THERE'S BEEN SOME TERRIBLE COMMOTION OUTSIDE, AND WE HAVE STRICT RULES. EVERYBODY SIGNS IN AND WAITS.

LISTEN, ISN'T IT POSSIBLE YOU CAN HAVE SOMEONE TAKE ME TO THE PRINCIPAL, SO I CAN TALK...

YOU HAVING TROUBLE WITH THIS PUNK, MS. IDLEBERRY?

PUNK?



LOOK, YOU DON'T WANT A RIOT. I DON'T WANT A RIOT HERE. I'M TRYING TO HELP...



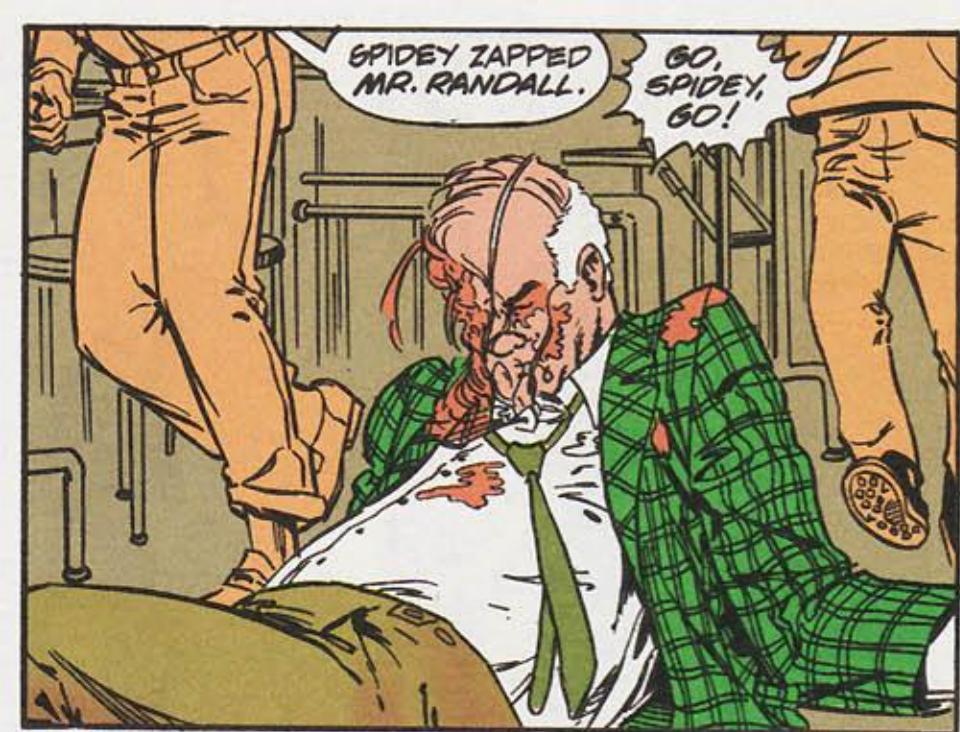
THIS IS A PLACE OF LEARNING! WE GO STRICTLY BY THE BOOK!

YES, THAT'S WHAT MS. IDLE-- WHATEVER SAID. BOTH OF YOU MUST HAVE ATTENDED THE SAME CLASS.

I GIVE YOU AT FOR RIGIDITY.





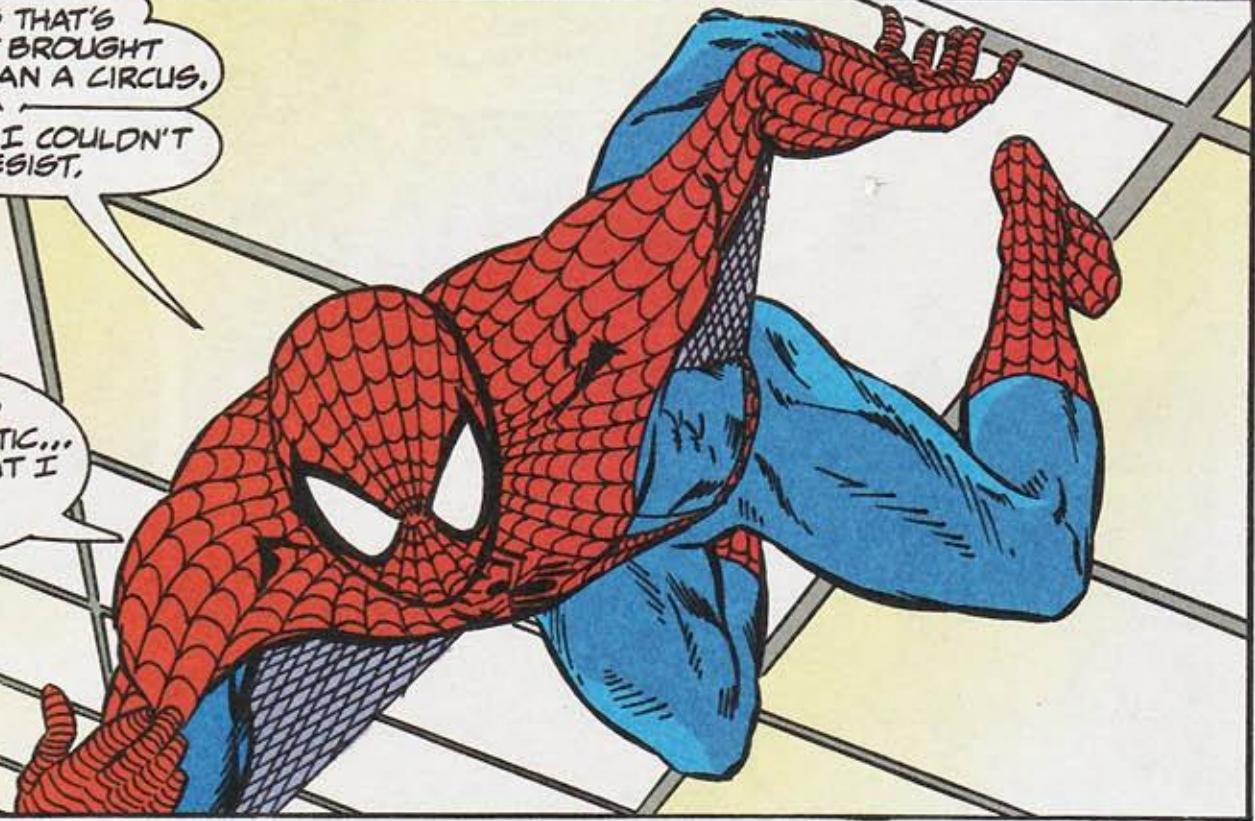


ACTUALLY, WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN GOING ON IN HERE, IT BROUGHT THE ZOO MORE TO MIND THAN A CIRCUS.

SORRY... I COULDN'T RESIST.

THE ZOO JOKES HAVE BEEN DONE TO DEATH.

I'M NOT TRYING TO SOUND MELODRAMATIC... BUT DEATH IS WHAT I CAME IN HERE TO TALK ABOUT.



I NEED SOMEONE WHO IS FAMILIAR WITH THE STUDENT BODY AND CAN TELL ME...

YOU'LL BE TELLING US, THE POLICE ARE ALREADY NOTIFIED AND ARE ON THEIR WAY.

AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?

THE PRINCIPAL.



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER TAKEN THE PRINCIPAL TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE.

FORGIVE ME, I REALLY WISH I COULD HANDLE THIS SOME OTHER WAY, BUT TIME IS IMPORTANT...

...AND I'M TRYING TO HELP ONE OF YOUR STUDENTS.

NO, I DON'T, MA'AM.

ONE OF YOUR STUDENTS HAS A GUN, AND I'M HOPING I CAN FIND HIM BEFORE HE HURTS HIMSELF--

--OR SOMEBODY ELSE.



I WOULDN'T FIND ANYTHING TO LAUGH ABOUT  
IF THIS PLACE BECOMES A SHOOTING GALLERY,  
AND I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T EITHER.

YOU'RE  
TELLING THE  
TRUTH?

YES, I AM.  
WILL YOU  
HELP ME?

I'LL CERTAINLY TRY.  
IF YOU'RE PLAYING ME  
FOR A FOOL... I'LL  
PROBABLY END UP ON  
THE FRONT PAGE OF  
THE DAILY BUGLE--

--AND I'LL  
HAVE LOST  
MY JOB.

IF WE GET THAT  
GUN BACK,  
THEY'LL CALL YOU  
A HERO!

WHEN CAVENDISH WAS NINE YEARS OLD  
HE WAS SEXUALLY ASSAULTED BY HIS  
FATHER.

HE TOLD HIS MOTHER  
ABOUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING TWO MONTHS  
LATER--

--AND SHE SLAPPED HIM ACROSS THE  
FACE AND CALLED HIM A LIAR.

HE NEVER SPOKE  
ABOUT WHAT WAS  
HAPPENING IN THE  
HOUSE AGAIN--

--AND BEGAN STAYING OUT LATE--

--HANGING OUT  
ON STREET  
CORNERS--

--ACTING  
TOUGH--

--BUT NOT TOUGH  
ENOUGH TO WANT TO  
GO HOME EARLY.

HE TERRORIZED THE SCHOOL CORRIDORS --

--CAREFULLY  
SELECTING  
HIS PACK--

--AND CHOOSING  
HIS PREY.

IT WAS ALWAYS THE  
WEAKER, SMALLER  
ONES WHO WERE  
HIS VICTIMS...

THE LONERS--

--THE ONES WHO WERE ALONE AS HE HAD BEEN ALONE.

HE HAD A GANG NOW,  
HE WAS THEIR LEADER--

--BUT HE  
WAS STILL  
TERRIFIED  
OF HOME--

--AND IN HIS  
HEART KNEW  
HE WAS STILL  
ALONE.

CAV... CAV... CAVENDISH...  
ELMO TOLD US TO... TO...  
TO GIVE YOU... A MESSAGE.

RAGS WILLIAMS HAD BEEN HUNGRY ALL HIS LIFE.

NOT JUST BELLY HUNGRY--

HIS PARENTS BOTH WORKED.

HIS MOTHER WORKED DOWN IN THE FISH MARKET. SOMETIMES HER HANDS LOOKED SCALY.

HE FIGURED, IF YOU LIVED IN THIS CITY AND YOU DIDN'T HAVE MONEY, YOU WERE HUNGRY.

--BUT HUNGRY FOR EVERYTHING AROUND YOU, THAT YOU COULD SEE BUT COULDN'T HAVE.

HIS FATHER WAS AN ELECTRICIAN-- DID SOMETHING WITH WIRES.

WORKING WITH NUTCASE, HE MADE MORE HARD CASH THAN BOTH OF THEM.

HE SUPPOSED THAT WOULD MAKE HIM HAPPY, BUT HE HAD NOTHING TO COMPARE THE FEELING WITH.

HE COULD NOT REMEMBER A TIME HE HAD EVER BEEN HAPPY.

DID YOU SEE CAVENDISH'S FACE? I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO SPLIT A GUT!

YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID, SAID HE WAS GOING TO FEED ELMO THAT GUN, MAKE 'IM SWALLOW IT, TEETH AND ALL.

HAPPY WAS A WORD HE HAD HEARD OTHER PEOPLE USE. IT DIDN'T REALLY HAVE MUCH MEANING FOR HIM.

HE SUPPOSED HE WOULD BE HAPPY IF HE FOUND THE KID AND GOT THE GUN BACK.

SHEESH!  
NINE P.M. THEY'RE GONNA SHOOT IT OUT IN THE PLAY-GROUND.

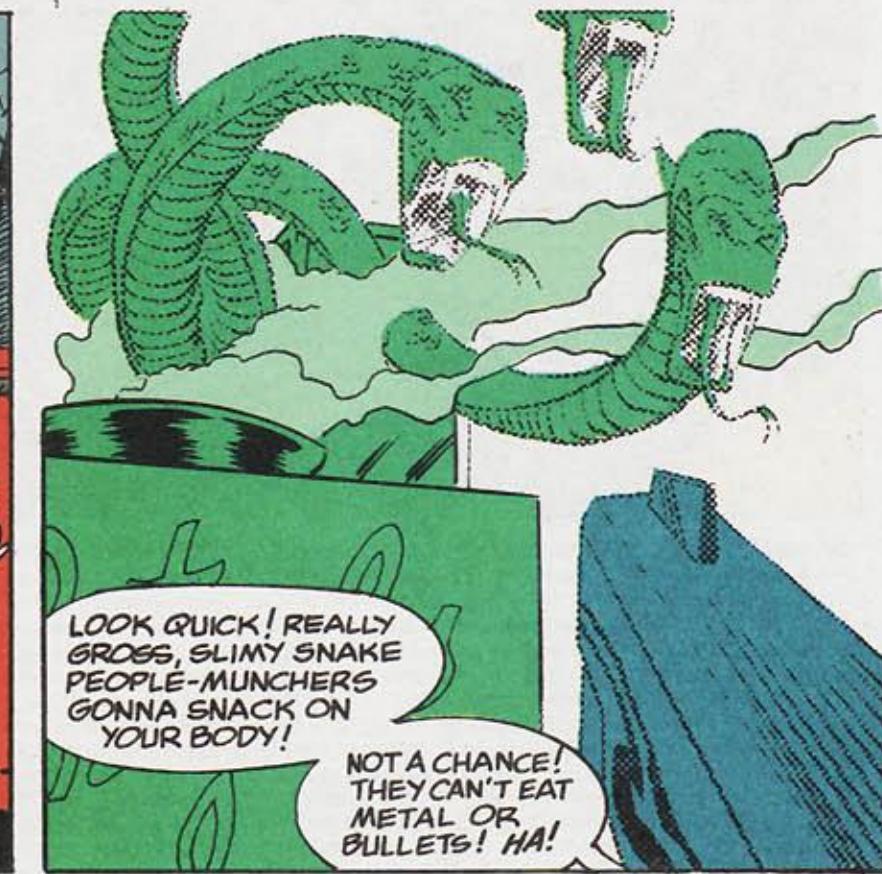
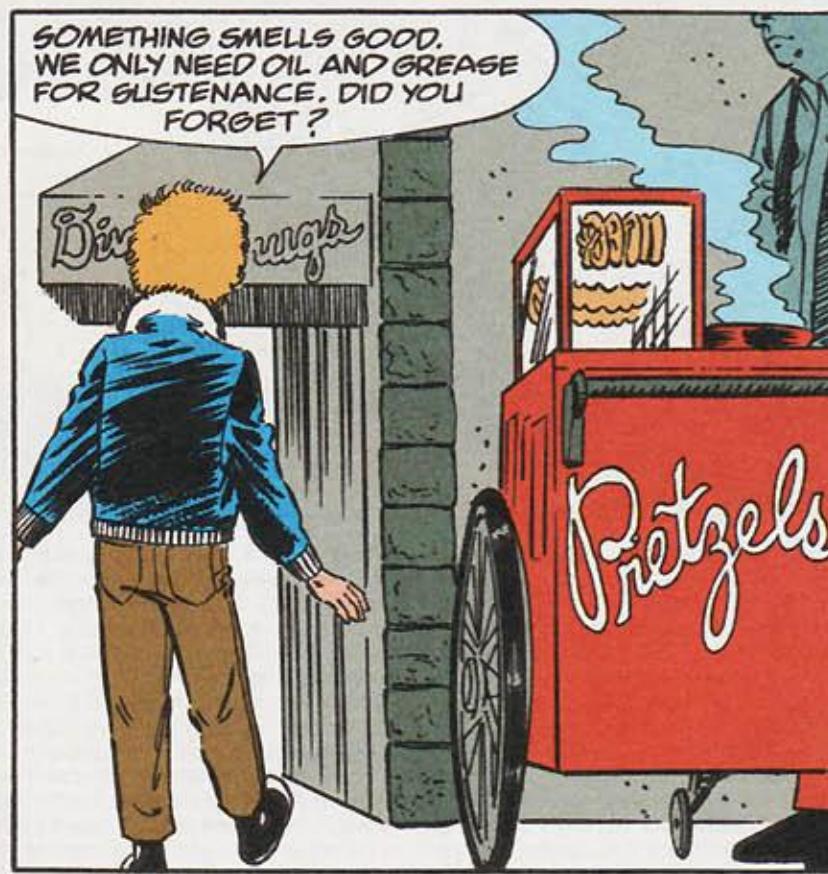
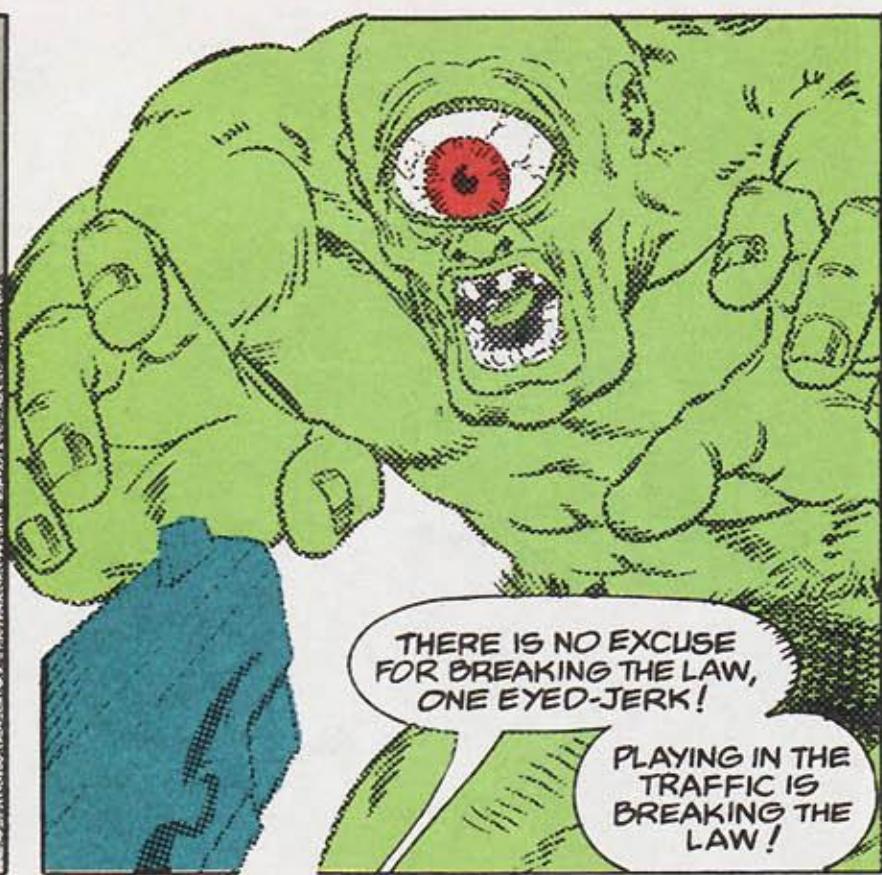
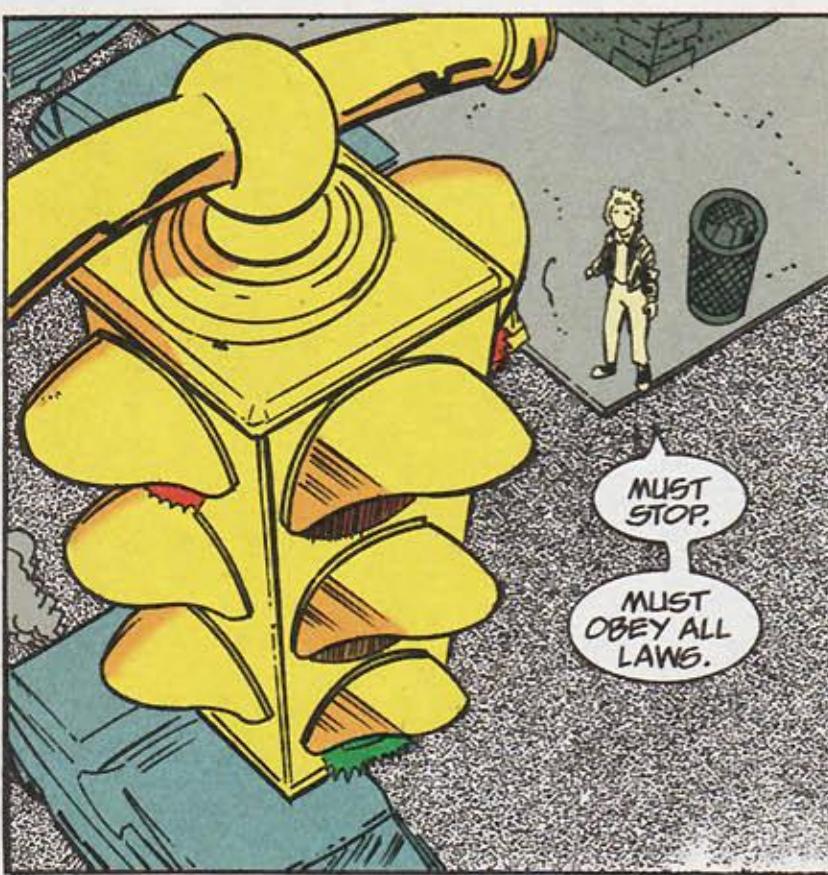
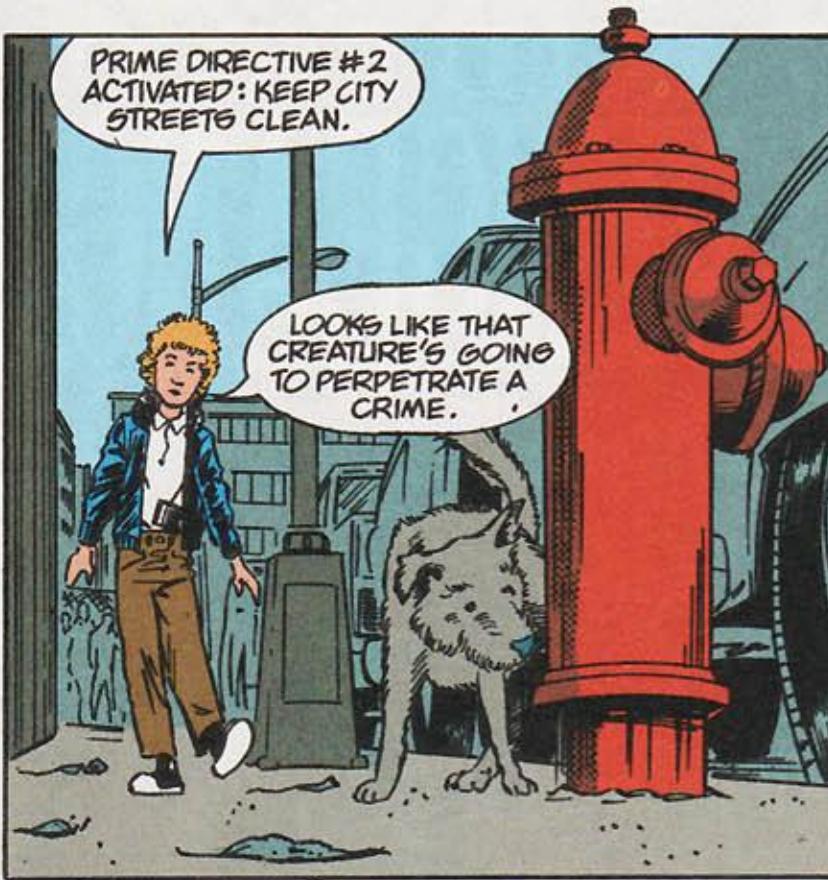
YOU THINK THEY'RE REALLY GONNA DO IT?

HE KNEW HE WOULD FEEL LESS TENSE, AND THAT WAS AS CLOSE TO HAPPY AS HE'D EVER BEEN...

YOU GONNA GO SEE?  
GID OUTTA HERE! I'M NOT GONNA GET BLOWN AWAY. LET THOSE FRUIT-CACKLES SHOOT IT OUT.

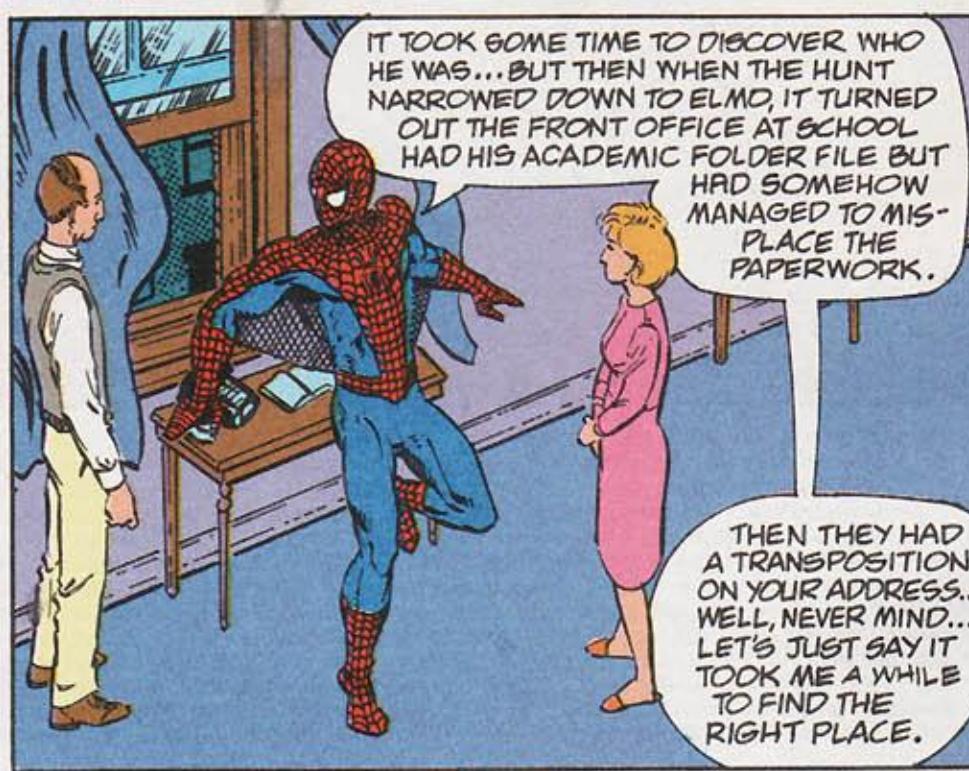
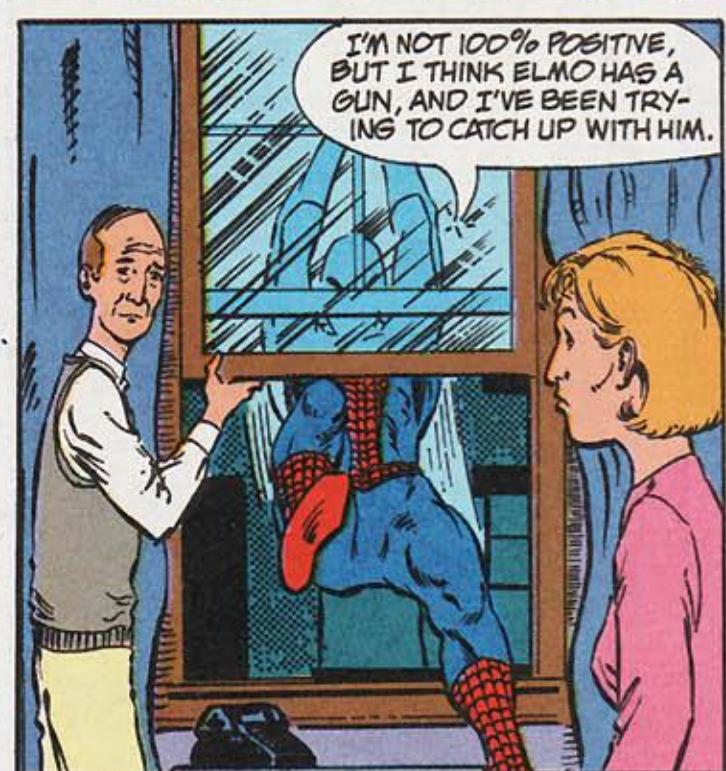
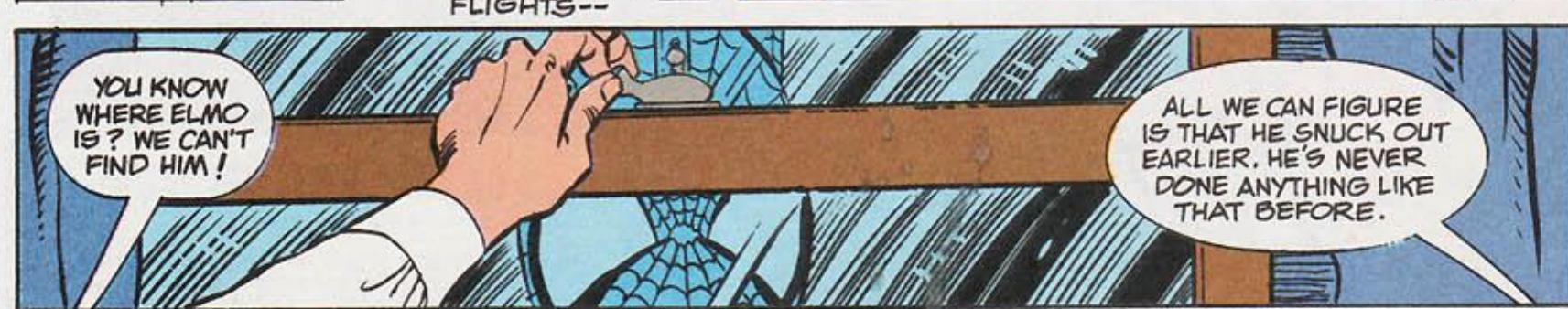
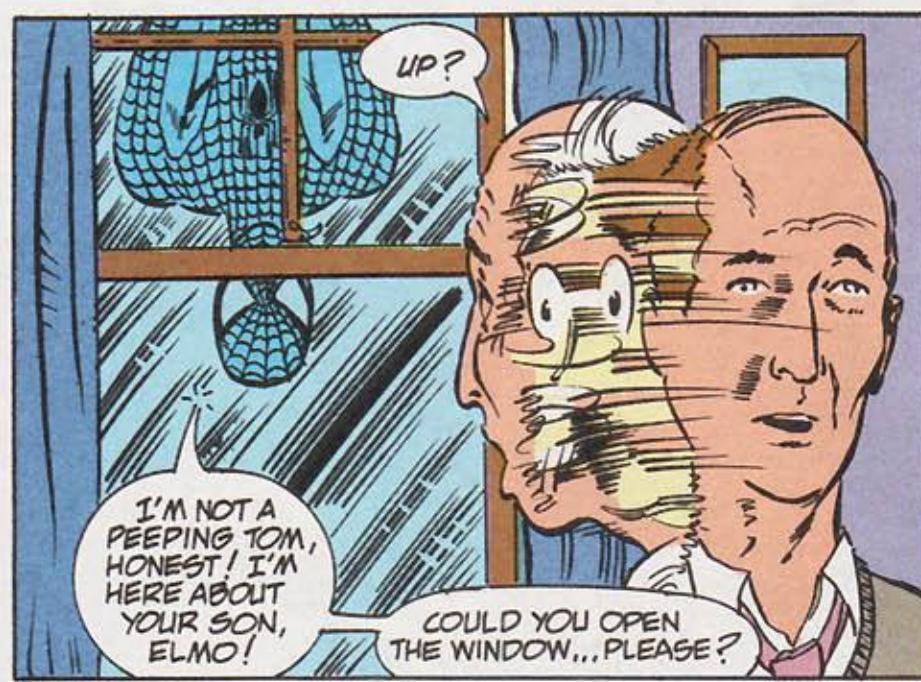
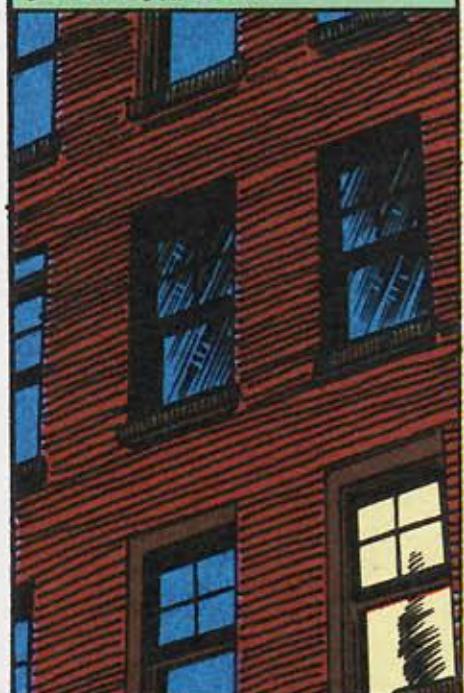
WAY TO GO, RALPHIE BOY.

...AND HE'D SETTLE FOR THAT.



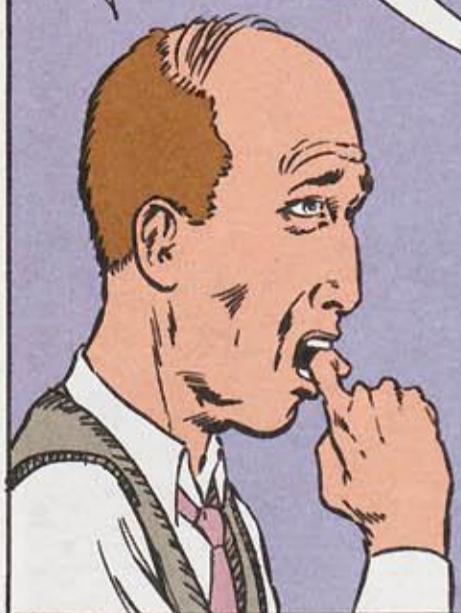
THE NIGHT IS RESTLESS WITH FURTIVE FIGURES MOVING FROM HARSH LIGHT TO DANGEROUS SHADOWS--

--AS IF ALL ARE DRAWN TOWARD AN INESCAPABLE FINALE IN TIME AND PLACE...



YOU  
SAY...  
HE  
HAS  
A  
GUN?

I'M PRETTY SURE, SIR. SOMEONE SAW HIM LEAVE THE SCHOOL WITH A BLOODY NOSE RIGHT ABOUT THE TIME I SAW A CHILD THAT LOOKS LIKE HIM PICK UP A GUN THAT WAS LOST.



CHARLENE AND I...WE ALWAYS SAID WE WERE GOING TO TEACH OUR SON A SENSE OF RIGHT AND WRONG. WE WOULD INSTILL COMPASSION IN HIM. AND HE DOES HAVE THAT, BELIEVE ME.



I KNOW. I'M NOT JUST SAYING THAT. THERE'S BEEN MANY TIMES IN MY LIFE WHEN IT SEEMED LIKE STOMP ON SPIDER-MAN WAS THE FUN THING TO DO--

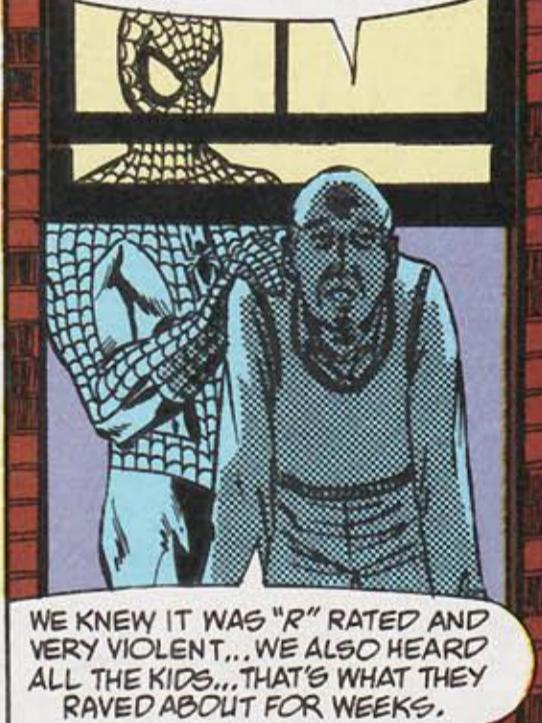


ELMO HAS A TREMENDOUS IMAGINATION. THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A GIFT, ISN'T IT?

MOST OFTEN, FROM WHAT I CAN SEE, IT MERELY GETS HIM INTO TROUBLE.



HE LIKES TO PRETEND TO BE CYBO-COP. HE SAW THE MOVIE WHEN IT CAME OUT ON VIDEO TAPE AT A NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE.



WE KNEW IT WAS "R" RATED AND VERY VIOLENT...WE ALSO HEARD ALL THE KIDS...THAT'S WHAT THEY RAVED ABOUT FOR WEEKS.

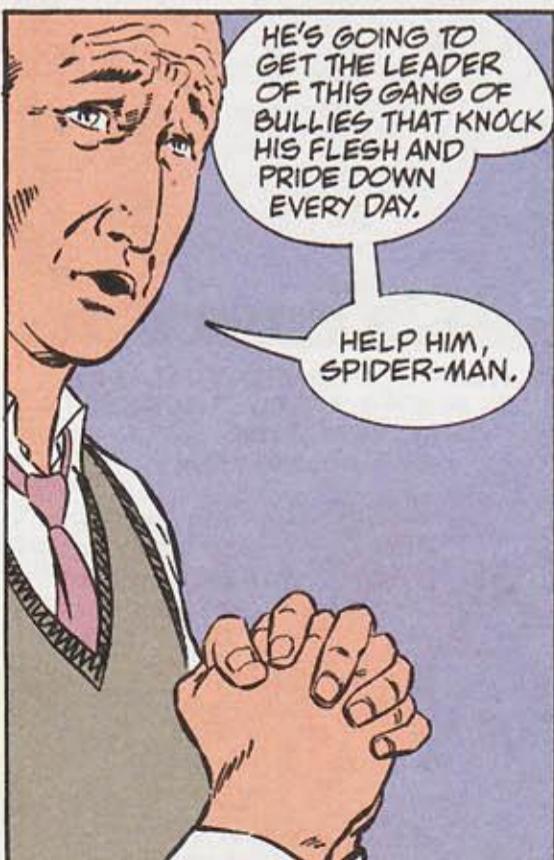
WE KNEW HE'D ASK TO SEE IT... KNEW WE'D HAVE TO DISCUSS IT... BUT WE NEVER HAD THE CHANCE... WE DIDN'T KNOW HE'D SEEN IT UNTIL AFTER THE FACT.



NOW YOU SAY HE HAS THIS GUN, AND I THINK THAT EXPLAINS WHY HE LEFT THE HOUSE.

HE'S GOING TO GET THE LEADER OF THIS GANG OF BULLIES THAT KNOCK HIS FLESH AND PRIDE DOWN EVERY DAY.

HELP HIM, SPIDER-MAN.



I WANT TO. BUT I NEED SOME LEAD AS TO WHERE HE MIGHT BE.



WE WERE JUST GETTING READY TO CHECK OUT THE PLAYGROUND WHEN YOU...UHM...SHOWED UP.

ELMO LIKES TO SIT ON TOP  
OF THE MONKEY BARS, AND SOME-  
TIMES IT'S LIKE HE'S STARING SO  
HARD--



--BUT HE'S  
NOT SEEING  
THE CITY--

--NOT EVEN  
THE SMALL PATCH  
OF SKY--



--LIKE HE'S  
STARING INTO  
SOME WORLD  
ONLY HE CAN  
SEE--

--AND ONE  
I CAN'T  
ENTER.

BUT THOSE BULLIES DO.  
AND I KNOW I SHOULDN'T...  
BUT I HATE THEM FOR IT.

THEY MAKE ME  
SEE RED WHEN THEY  
HURT MY SON.

WE'VE GOT TO HELP  
ELMO NOW, MAKE  
SURE THEY DON'T  
RUIN HIS LIFE... THAT  
HE HAS A CHANCE TO  
KEEP HIS DREAMS  
ALIVE.

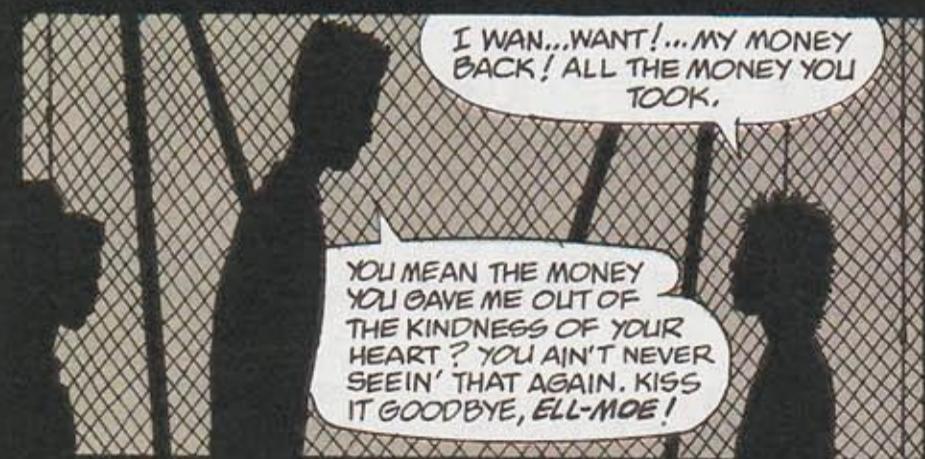
YOU SHOULD STAY HERE,  
IT COULD BE  
DANGEROUS.

SPIDER-MAN...  
HE'S OUR SON.  
YOU DON'T HAVE THE  
RIGHT TO MAKE THAT  
KIND OF DECISION  
FOR US.

IF YOU  
WON'T TAKE  
US, WE'LL HAVE  
TO GO ON  
OUR OWN.

WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...  
I GUESS I CAN'T ARGUE.  
OKAY, MRS. OLIVER, I'LL  
KEEP A GRIP ON YOU.

MR. OLIVER,  
YOU LOCK YOUR  
HANDS ABOUT  
MY NECK AND  
HOLD ON  
TIGHT.





GOTTA MAKE SURE I  
DON'T SPOOK ELMO...  
CALM THIS SITUATION  
DOWN QUICK.

NO,  
YOU'RE  
NOT,  
ELMO!

YOU  
HEAR WHAT  
I'M SAYING,  
ELMO?

SPI...  
SPIDER-  
MAN?

NO, HE'S NOT! HE'S A... HERO...  
A REAL ONE... NOT PHONY  
MOVIE STUFF... BETTER!

YEAH, WELL I STILL  
GET THE GUN, AND  
I STILL BREAK YOUR  
TEETH, AND I KEEP  
THE GUN!

I WISH I KNEW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM  
WAS, KID, BECAUSE YOU NEED HELP,  
AND YOU NEED IT BAD!

DON'T MAKE ME  
HAVE TO STOP YOU.  
I'D FEEL LIKE I WAS  
COMMITTING CHILD  
ABUSE.

A JERK DRESSED  
UP LIKE AN  
INMATE IN A  
ROACH MOTEL!

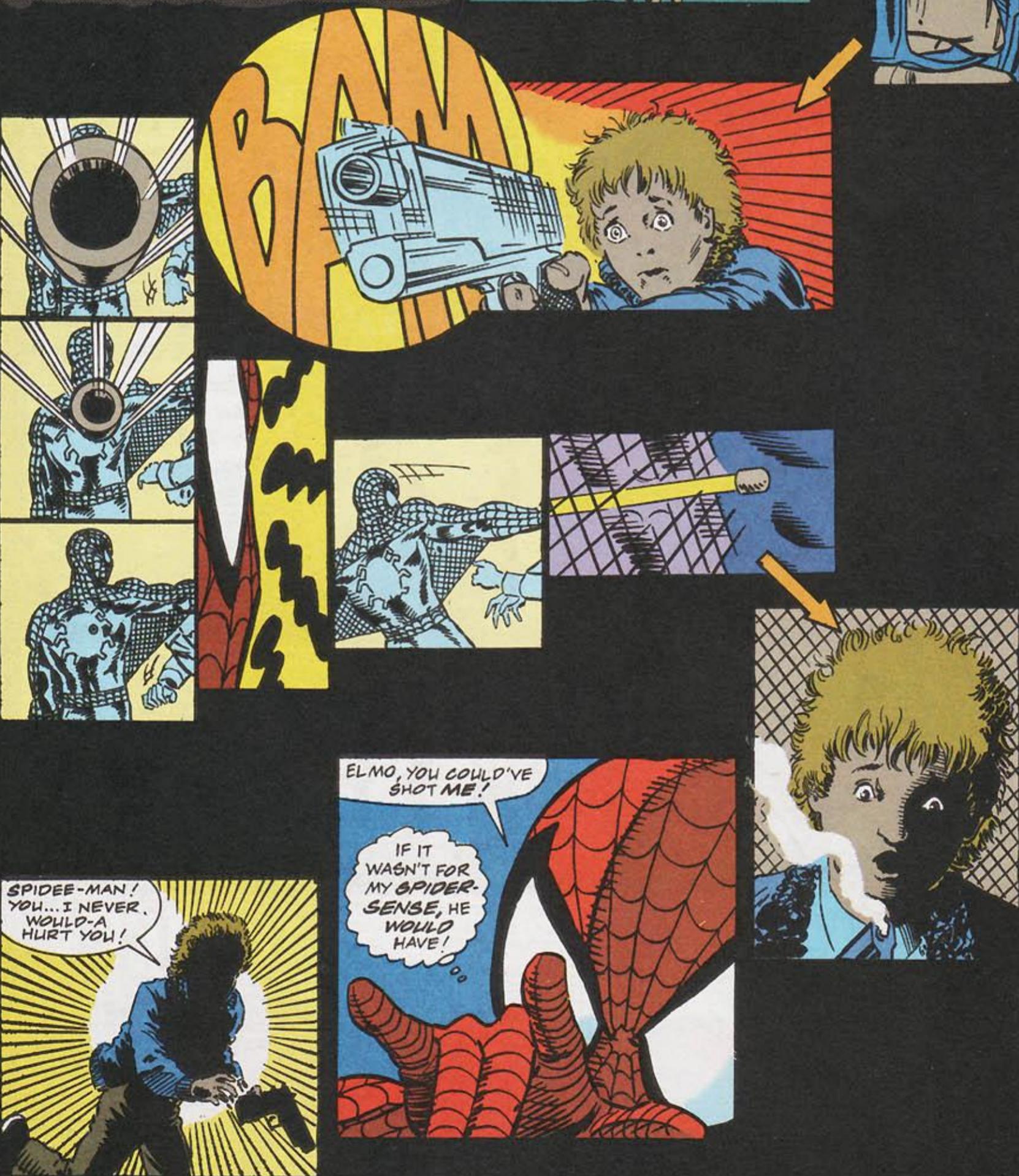
DON'T YOU  
TALK ABOUT  
THAT STUFF!



RAGS! I WONDERED WHERE YOU'D BEEN HIDING.  
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD CLINT EASTWOOD'S PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS ABOUT VANDALIZING PUBLIC PARKS? SHAME ON YOU!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW 'BOUT MY FATHER? I'LL MAKE IT SO'S YOU TELL NOBODY NOTHING!

I'LL SAVE YA, SPIDEY.



YOU'VE GOT TO UNDERSTAND, ELMO,  
IT'S NOT ALL LIKE CYBO-COP OR  
OTHER MOVIES YOU SEE.

GUNS DON'T ALWAYS  
GIVE THE SOLUTION  
YOU INTEND FOR  
THEM.

AND WHEN YOU SHOOT  
ONE AT ANOTHER  
HUMAN BEING, A LOT  
OF TIMES IT ISN'T  
AN ENDING --

--IT'S OFTEN THE BEGINNING OF  
SOMETHING YOU'LL HAVE TO  
LIVE WITH...A SPLIT SECOND  
ACTION YOU CAN'T TAKE BACK  
OR CHANGE.



I DID IT!  
IT WAS MY  
FAULT!

LISTEN TO ME ELMO...  
THERE'S LOTS OF TIMES  
YOU'VE BEEN A HERO, TOO.  
WHEN YOU WORK REAL  
HARD TO KEEP YOUR  
DREAMS ALIVE.

DON'T LET  
THEM END,  
OKAY?

YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED  
HERE TONIGHT, AND TRY NOT TO LET  
THE ANGER MAKE YOU SHOOT  
YOUR DREAMS.

THE SHOTS WON'T END  
YOUR NIGHTMARES.

AND HERE'S THE DEAL...IF  
YOU DON'T BLAME YOUR-  
SELF AND GET ALL BENT  
OUT OF SHAPE...I WON'T  
BLAME YOU EITHER. DEAL?

SPIDEY?

YES?

TH--THANK YOU.  
AND...AND I'LL TRY  
MY BESTEST.



THAT'S ALL ANY OF  
US CAN DO, ELMO.



NEXT:  
"RETURN TO THE  
MAD DOG WARD"  
BY NOCENTI  
MARRINAN &  
DeLAROSA!

THE  
END