

MARVEL®
607.com

Kelly
McKone
Melo

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

MEEEOW...

delgado
[Signature]

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

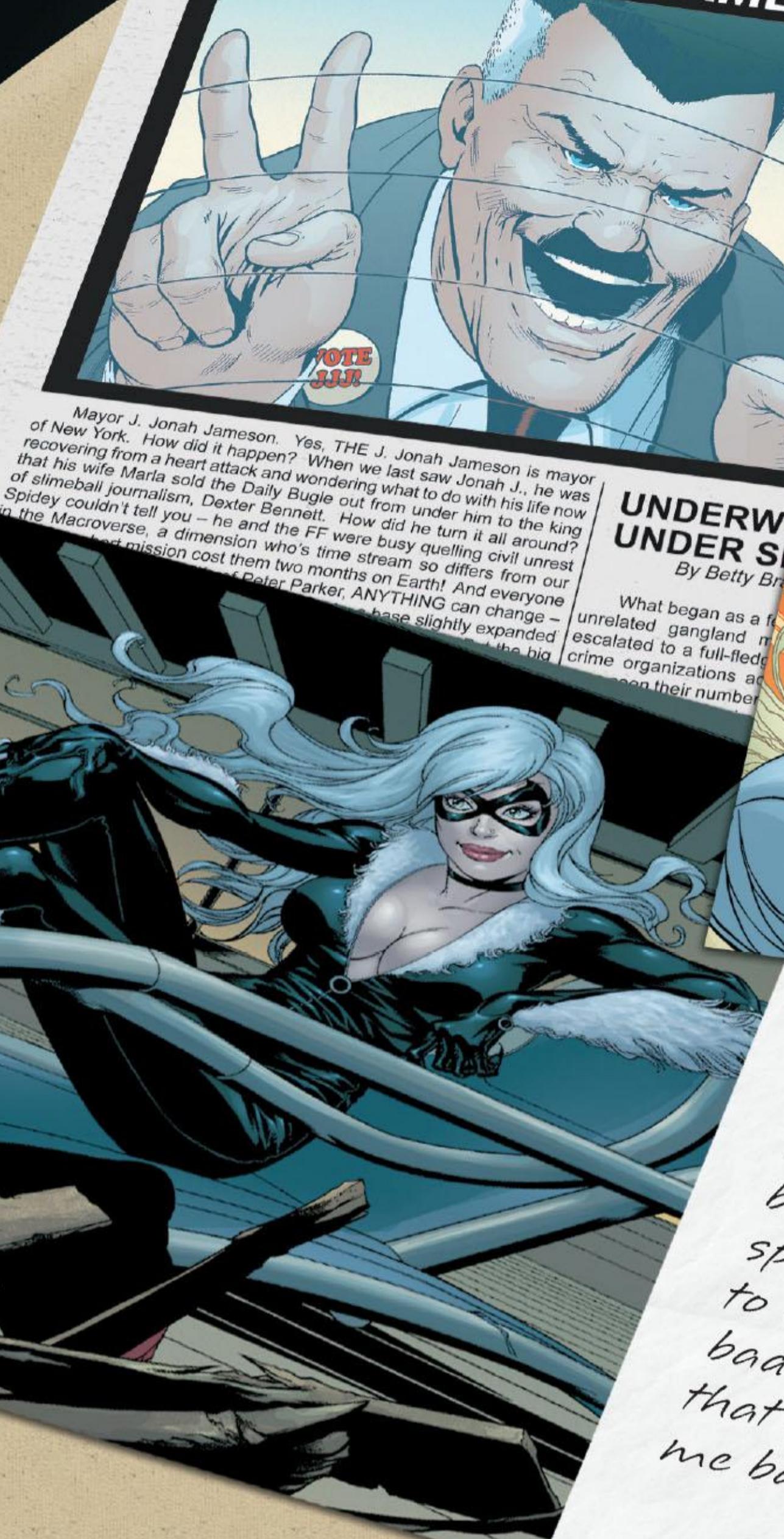
THE DB! FOR EVERY BRAND NEWS DAY!

MAYOR JONAH JAMESON!!!

VOTE
JJJ

SPIDER-MAN NO MORE? WITH NO SIGN OF THE WEB-HEAD ASCENT IN THE PAST TWO MONTHS AFTER JONAH JAMESON'S SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE, DB SOURCES BELIEVE HE MAY HAVE BEEN INSTRUMENTAL IN MAKING THE HERO DISAPPEAR. IS OUR NEW MAYOR A MURDERER? MORE ON PAGE Y4!

APRIL 22, 2009 WEDNESDAY



UNDERCOVER UNDER SIEGE
By Betty Brant

What began as a few unrelated gangland muggings escalated to a full-fledged crime organization, according to their number.

Mayor J. Jonah Jameson. Yes, THE J. Jonah Jameson is mayor of New York. How did it happen? When we last saw Jonah J., he was recovering from a heart attack and wondering what to do with his life now that his wife Marla sold the Daily Bugle out from under him to the king of slimeball journalism, Dexter Bennett. How did he turn it all around?

Spidey couldn't tell you — he and the FF were busy quelling civil unrest in the Macoverse, a dimension who's time stream so differs from our own that mission cost them two months on Earth! And everyone's time stream has slightly expanded — except for the big

PETER PARKER'S P.O.V.

I'm Peter Parker, and I have NOTHING but bad luck. My former foe-and-sometimes-flame the bewitching burglar Black Cat has powers that can spread bad luck. When it was our good luck to run into each other again, our respective bad lucks caused a perfect storm of bad luck that will eleven kinds of smelling salts to baffle me back into coherence.

So that's what's new with me! Yes, in the midst of Ex-Girlfriend month here in the Peter Parker-verse, I ran into The Black Cat who was breaking into the penthouse apartment of Dexter Bennett, DB owner and world renowned jerk. Before I could get any more info on why she was there, we were attacked by Diablo, an old Fantastic Four foe who's been blinding them with science-based magic for years.

Diablo escaped, but on our way out, I overheard the Cat talking to some boss on her phone — said Bennett was a "target, not a player." I went into find out more but... well... she made a move I didn't expect. Hope nobody was watching...



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I AM NOT KNOWN
FOR BRILLIANT
DECISION MAKING,
ESPECIALLY NOT IN THE
SPUR OF THE MOMENT...

...WITH A HUNDRED AND
TEN POUNDS OF READY,
WILLING AND ABLE LYING
ON TOP OF ME...

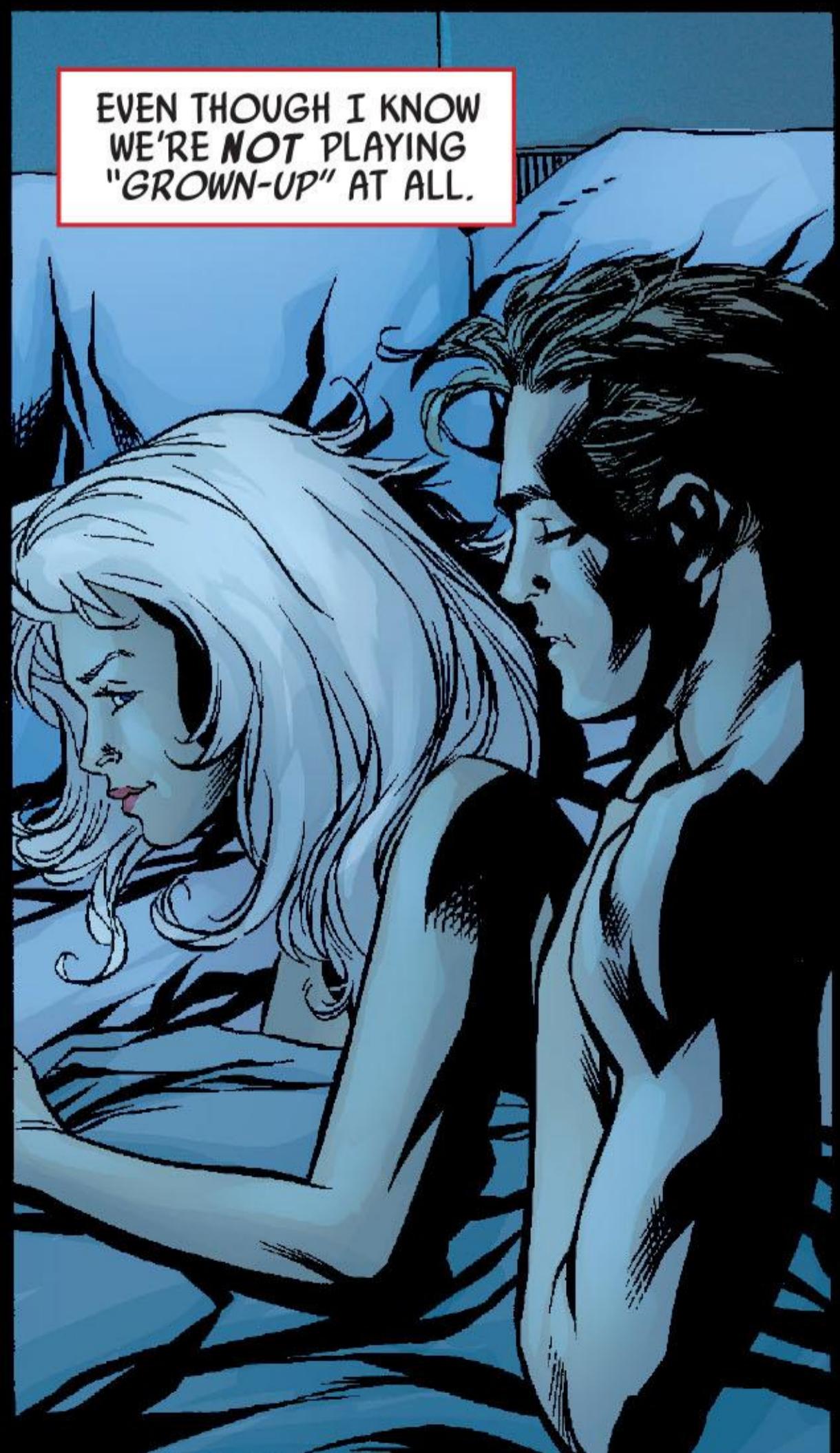
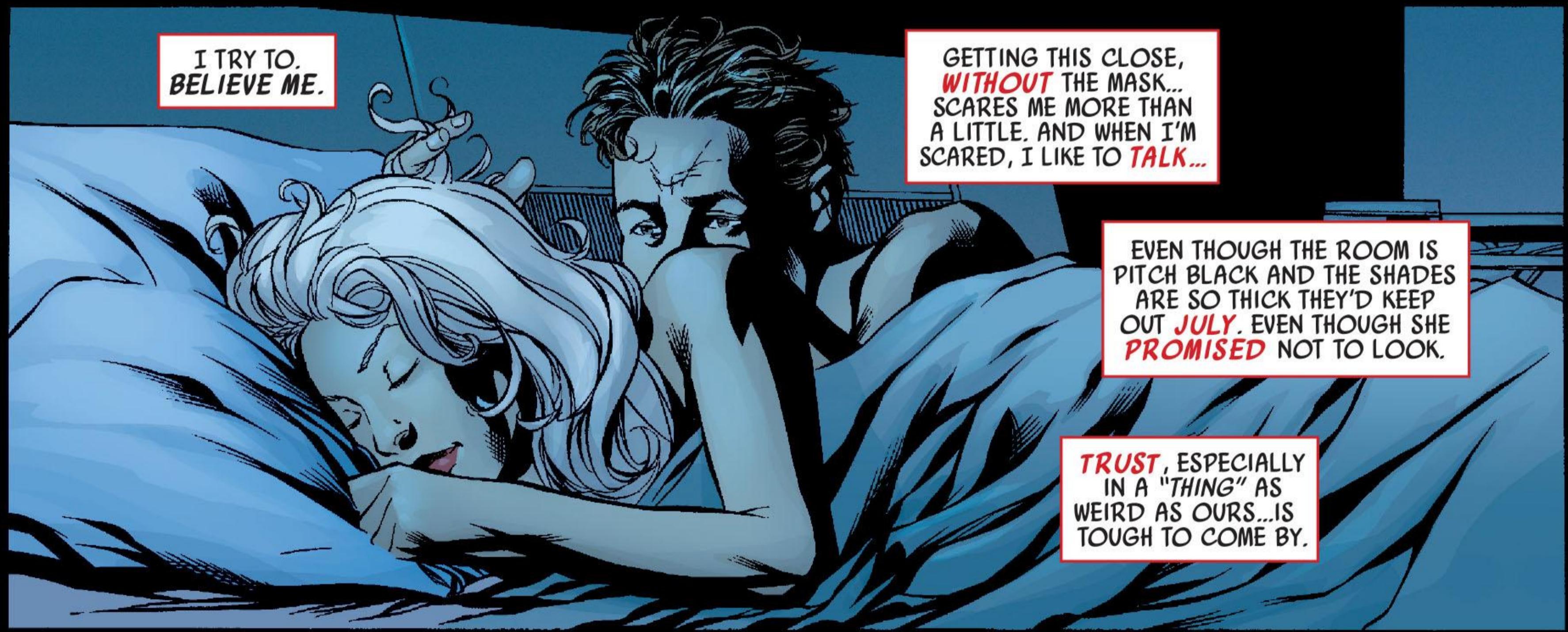
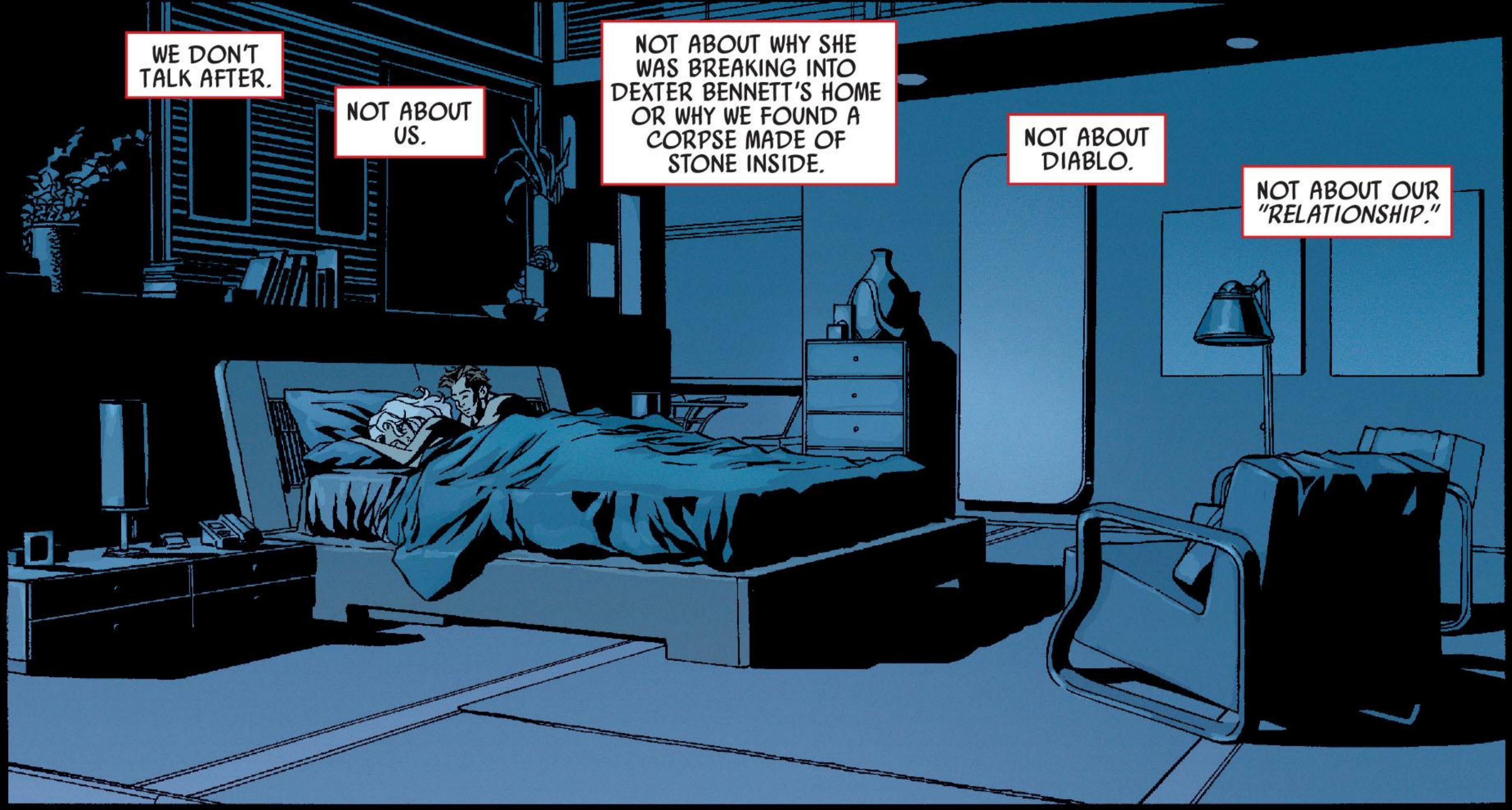
...THAT KNOWS
EXACTLY HOW TO WHISPER
IN MY EAR **AND** BREATHE
ON MY NECK IN JUST THE
RIGHT WAY...

"HOW ABOUT I BREAK
INTO A NICE HOTEL ROOM
AND YOU COME CATCH ME,
SPIDER? I PROMISE I'LL
PUT UP A FIGHT."

BUT FOR
A CHANGE,
I MADE THE
RIGHT CALL...

...AND
THAT'S ALL I'M
GONNA SAY
ABOUT THAT.

LONG-TERM *Part 2* ARRANGEMENT



AIEEEEEE

OH,
CRUD!

OH GOOD
GOD I'M SORRY
PLEASE DON'T
FREAK I'M GOING
I'M GONE!

YOU LOOK
LIKE A LOVELY COUPLE
MAZEL TOV! MANY HAPPY
RETURNS! MY AUNT JUST
GOT MARRIED AND WOW
THIS IS AWKWARD.
PLEASE DON'T
HATE ME...

UM... YOU
MIGHT WANT TO
CALL ROOM SERVICE
BEFORE YOU PUT HER
ON THE BED, CHIEF.
SORRY. AGAIN.

AND WITH THAT GRACEFUL EXIT,
I LAUGH MY HALF-CLAD BUTT
OFF FOR TWENTY-FIVE BLOCKS
BEFORE I REALIZE I JUST WOKE
UP FROM THE BEST NIGHT'S
SLEEP I'VE HAD IN MONTHS...

WITHOUT
AN OUNCE
OF GUILT.

ON OCCASION, THE **UNIVERSE** FORGETS THAT I'M ITS FAVORITE PLAYTHING, SO THANKFULLY THERE ARE NO CRAZY LADIES WAITING AT MY APARTMENT...

WHICH IS **OUTSTANDING** BECAUSE IT TAKES A FEW HOURS FOR THE SMILE TO FINALLY FADE. **MICHELE** WOULD HAVE **POPPED** A VESSEL FOR SURE.

WITH THE WEBS BACK IN ORDER, I FOLLOW UP THE ONLY LEAD I HAVE DEXTER BENNETT:

THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOU DOESN'T IT?!



IF "TO DO WITH YOU" MEANS "ALMOST GOT MY FACE SLICED OFF" THEN YES. OTHERWISE, MOST DEFINITELY NO.

I THINK SOMEONE WAS HOPING YOU WERE GOING TO GET ROASTED IN THAT FIRE--

INSTEAD OF THE BOOBY-TRAPPED DEAD GUY WHO WAS COLLECTING DUST IN YOUR SAFE.

MAYER...MY GOD, THAT'S BERNIE MAYER. WHAT WAS HE DOING IN MY SAFE?

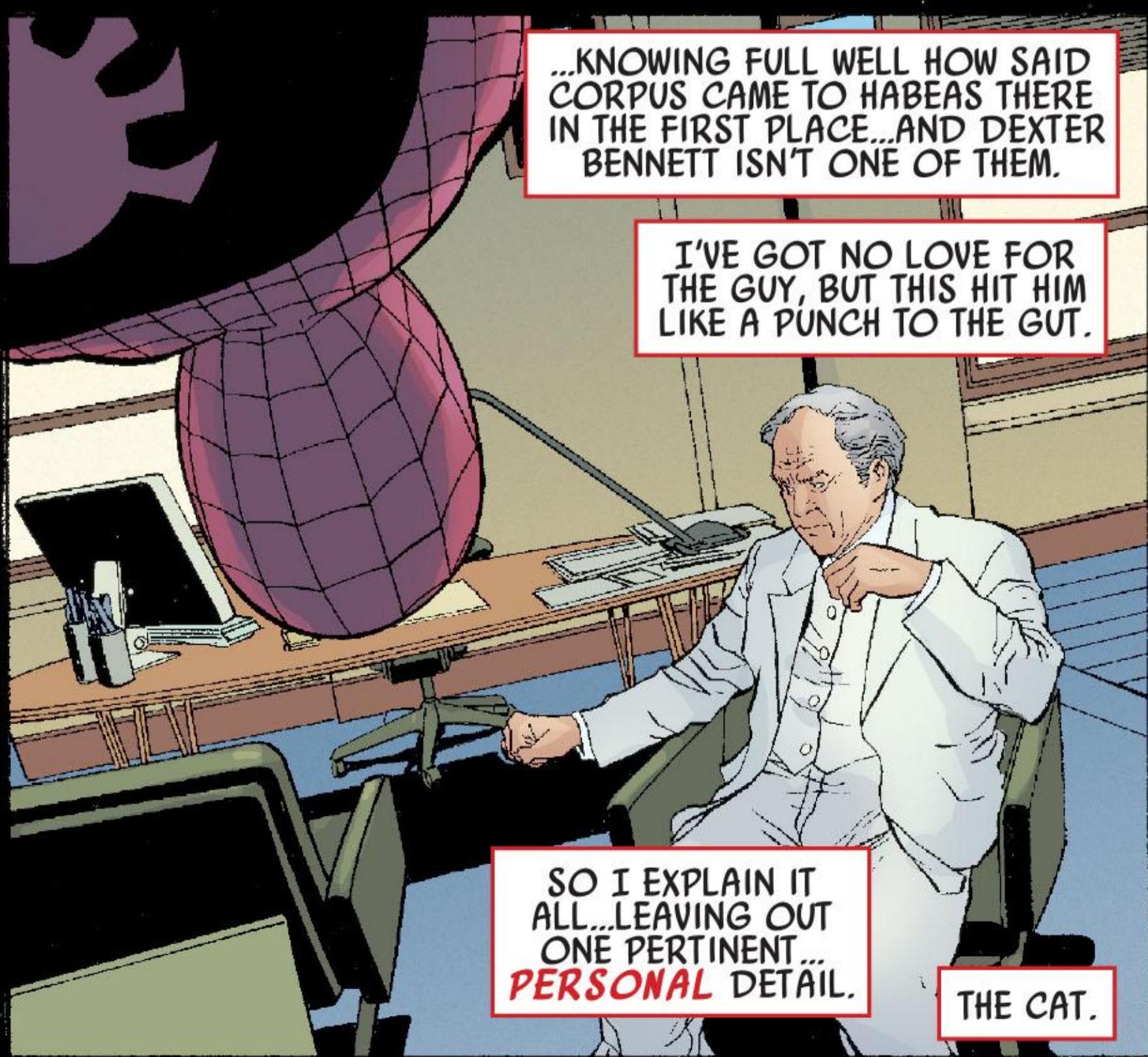
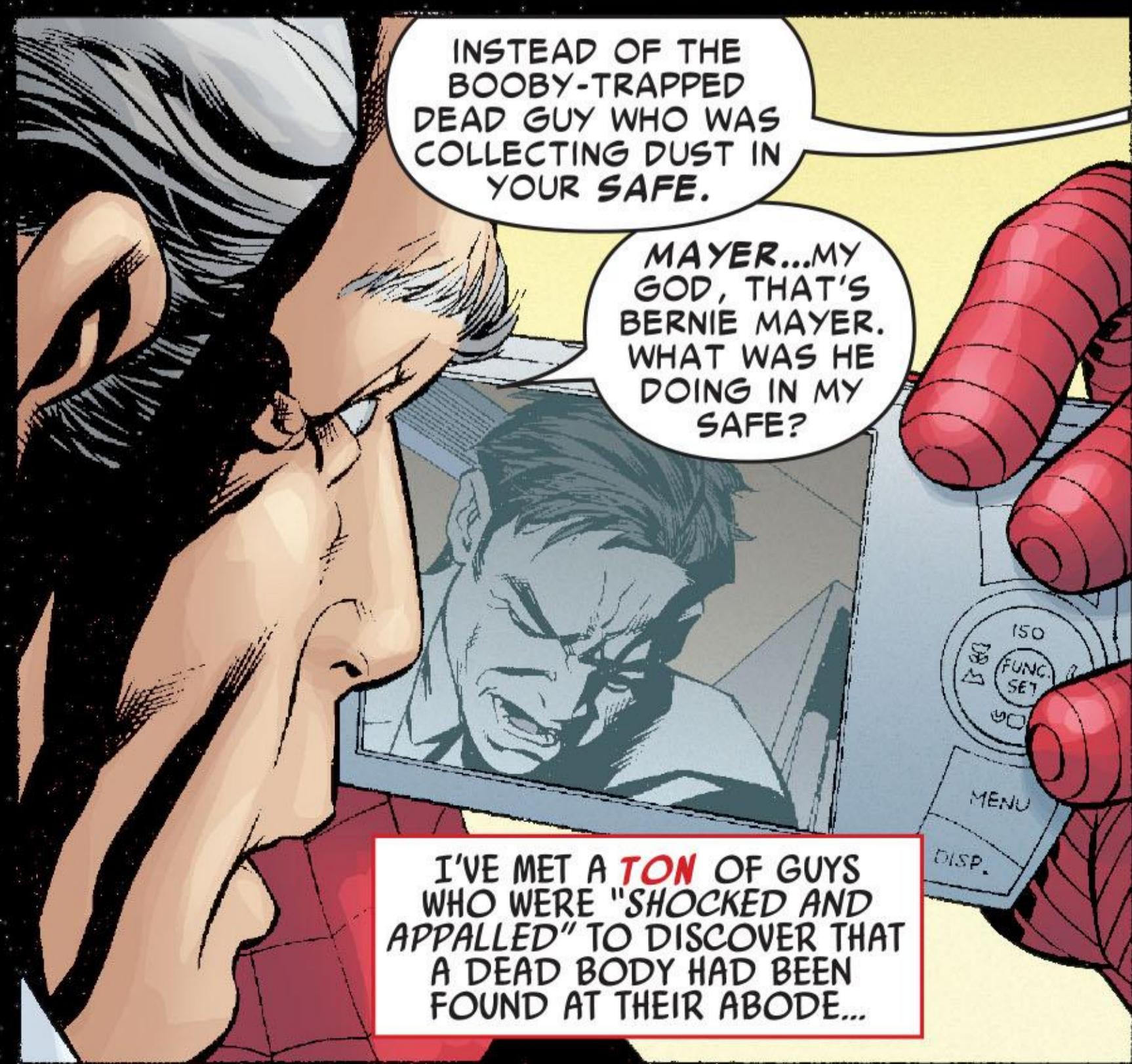
I'VE MET A **TON** OF GUYS WHO WERE "SHOCKED AND APPALLED" TO DISCOVER THAT A DEAD BODY HAD BEEN FOUND AT THEIR ABODE...

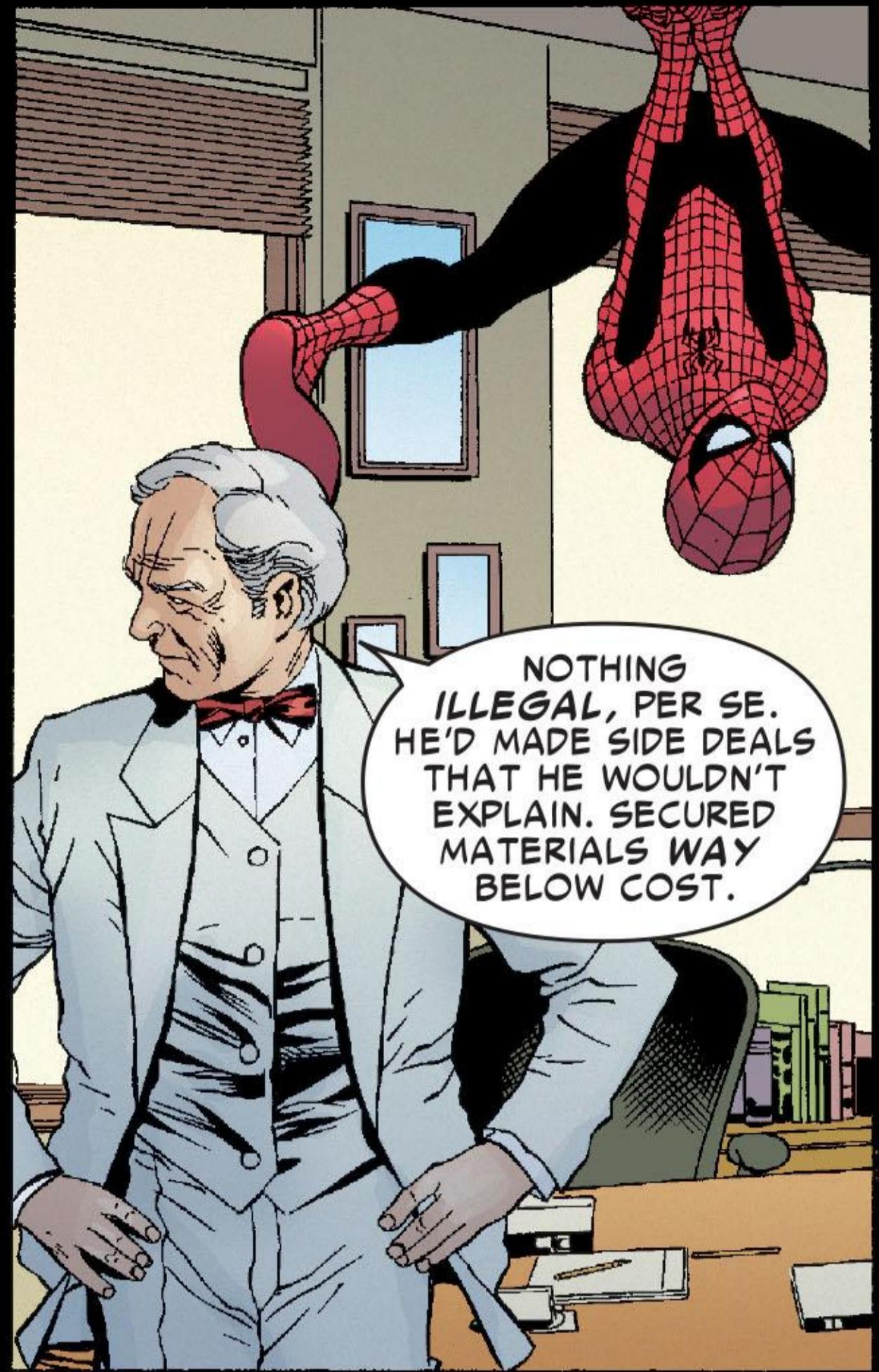
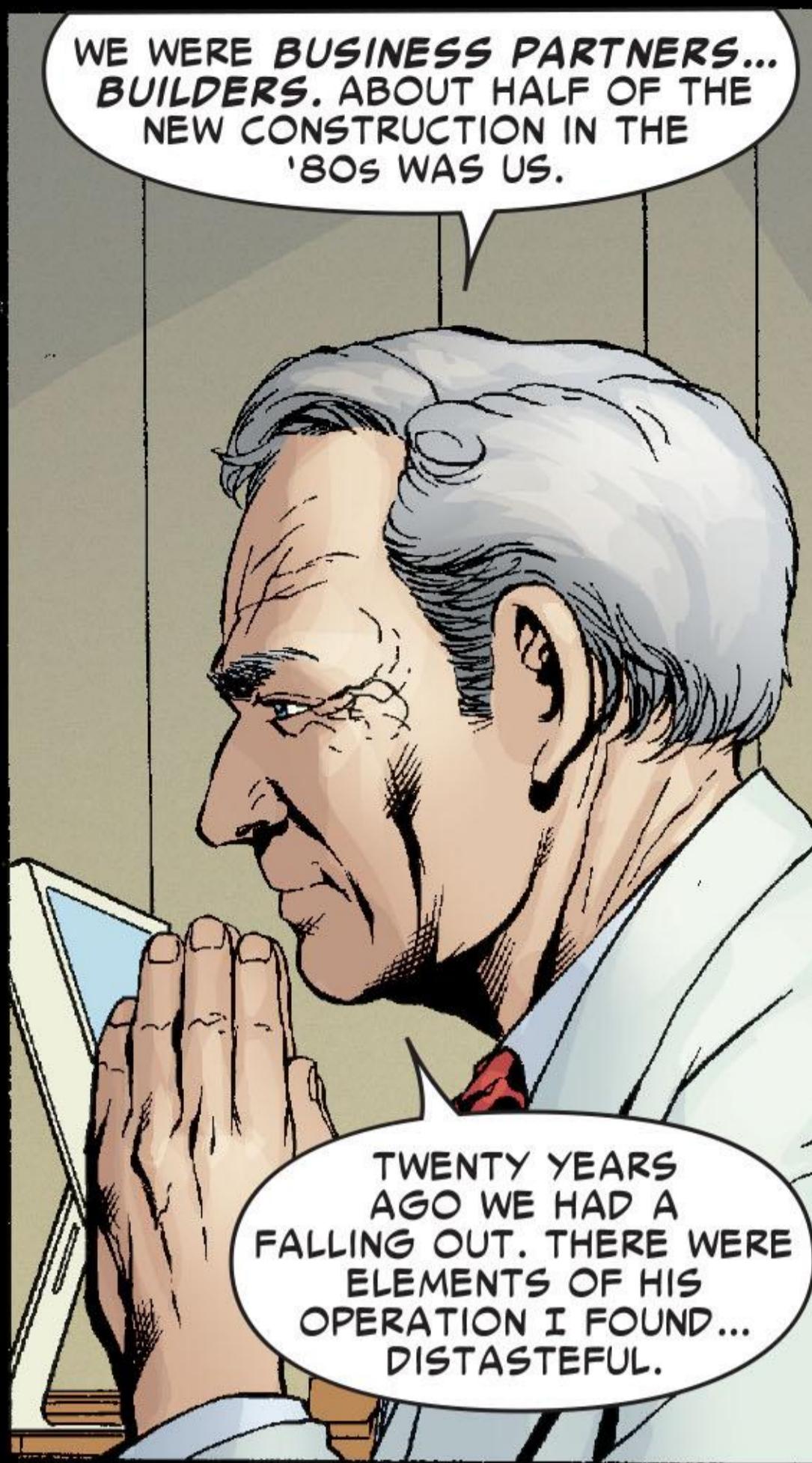
KNOWING FULL WELL HOW SAID CORPUS CAME TO HABEAS THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE...AND DEXTER BENNETT ISN'T ONE OF THEM.

I'VE GOT NO LOVE FOR THE GUY, BUT THIS HIT HIM LIKE A PUNCH TO THE GUT.

SO I EXPLAIN IT ALL...LEAVING OUT ONE PERTINENT... **PERSONAL** DETAIL.

THE CAT.





"JUST BUSINESS."
OKAY. RIGHT.

I PUT ALL OF THE ANGER AND SHOCK AND EMBARRASSMENT INTO A LITTLE BOX AND PROMISE NOT TO OPEN IT UNTIL LATER. I ALSO PROMISE TO SEND BENNETT A FLAMING BAG OF POO FOR HIS BIRTHDAY.

BACK TO BUSINESS...
MAYER'S BUSINESS...

AND MY BUSINESS
SCOPING OUT
MAYER'S WAREHOUSE.

BENNETT'S NO SAINT,
BUT I THINK HE'S TELLING
THE TRUTH, SO THE
QUESTION IS WHAT WAS
GOING ON IN DIABLO'S
OVER-DECORATED HEAD?

WAS HE AFTER BENNETT
AND MAYER FOR
REVENGE? WAS IT A
PROFESSIONAL HIT?
AND THE BIG ONE...

WHAT DOES IT
HAVE TO DO
WITH HER?

YOU
CAN COME
OUT, CAT. I
KNOW YOU'RE
THERE.

BUT
ABOUT THAT
UNDERWEAR...

WHAT DID
YOU FIND OUT
FROM THAT LEDGER
BOOK YOU STOLE
FROM BENNETT?

THAT HE
HAD A GHOST
INTEREST IN THIS PLACE,
WHICH HAPPENS TO HAVE
BEEN THE SOURCE OF
MORE THAN ONE CITY
INVESTIGATION...

IMPRESSIVE.
I THOUGHT
YOUR SPIDER-SENSE
ONLY KICKED ON
WHEN YOU'RE IN
DANGER.

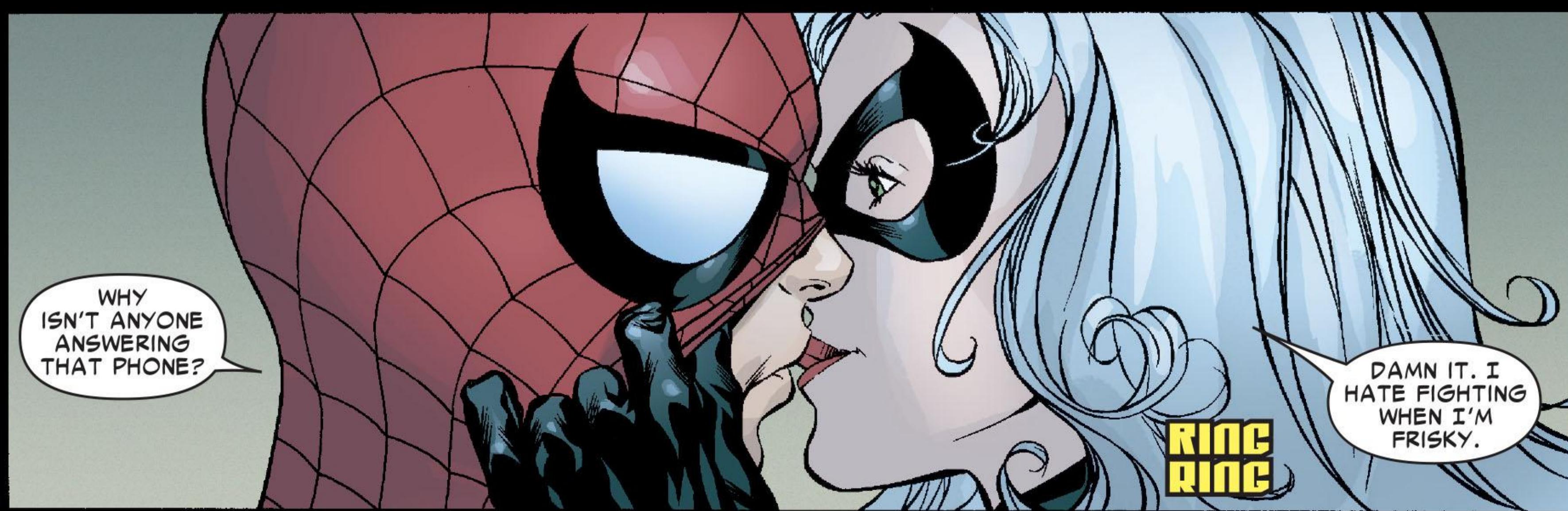
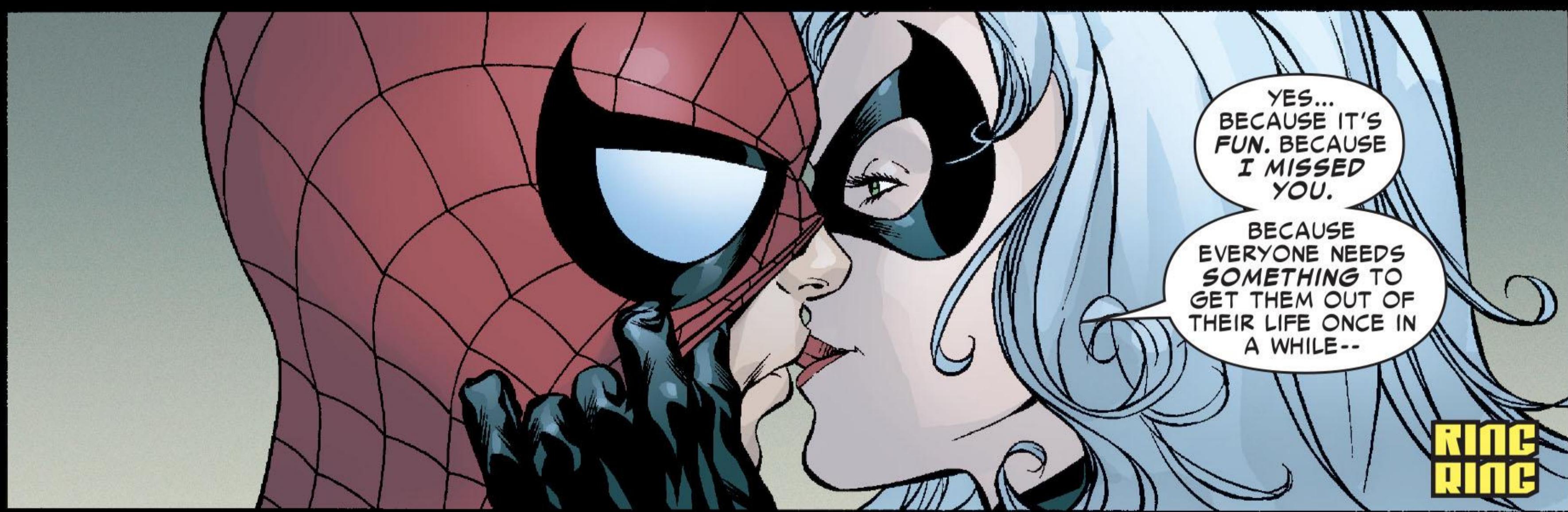
BUT I JUST
ACCIDENTALLY
SQUOOSHED A FISTFUL
OF RAT POOP AT
THE EXACT MOMENT
MY UNDERWEAR
RIPPED.

THAT KIND
OF LUCK CAN
ONLY MEAN
ONE THING.

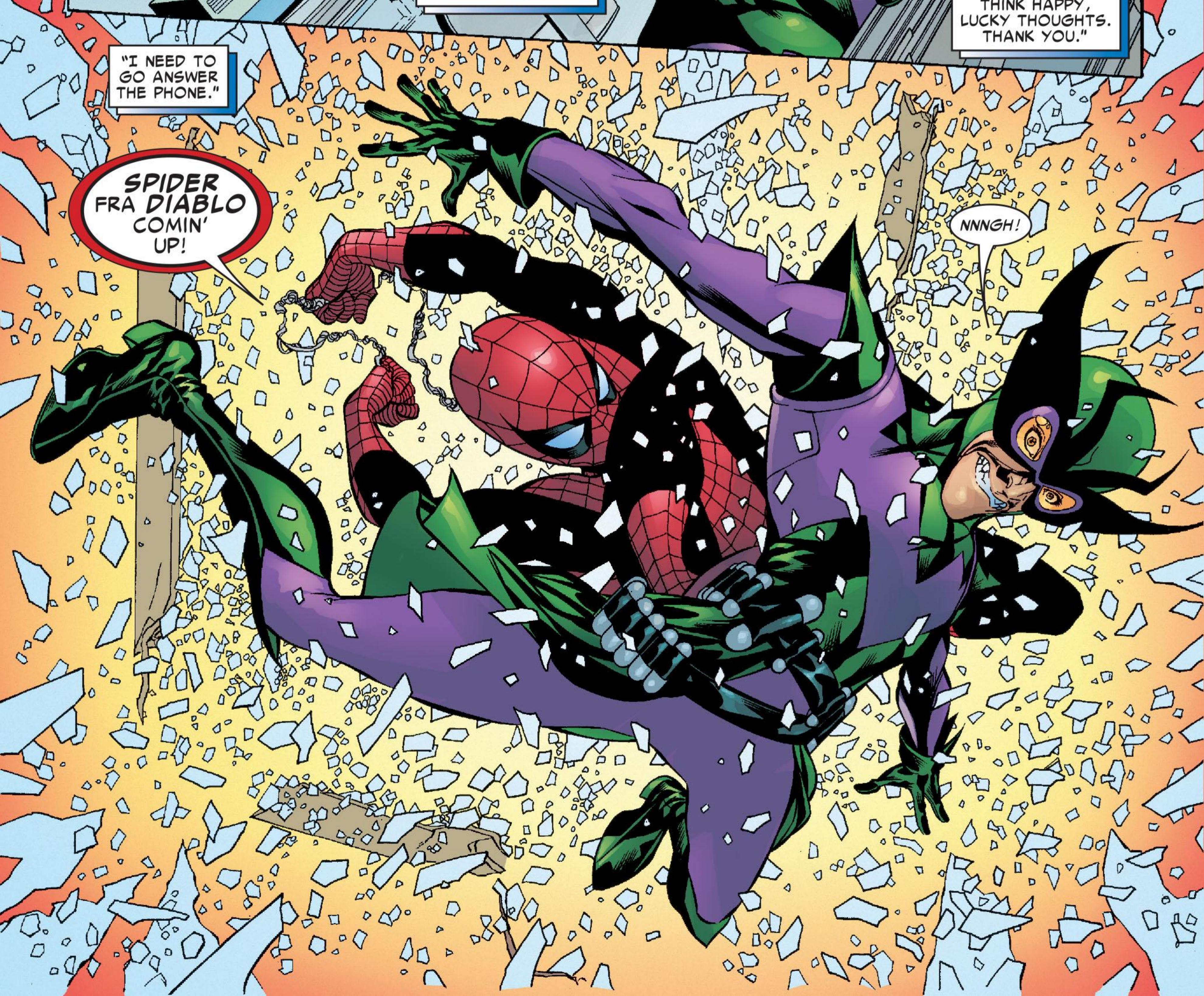
TRUE...

LOOK ON
THE BRIGHT
SIDE. WE COULD BE
BREAKING INTO A
CIRCUS. THEY HAVE
ELEPHANTS. YOU
MIGHT HAVE
DROWNED.

BUT SINCE
YOUR BREATHING
JUST GOT ALL CHOPPY
AGAIN, SOMEHOW I
DON'T THINK WE'RE
HAVING THAT
CONVERSATION.



In The Main Office Below.



SO LET ME GUESS...YOU WANT TO EXPAND THE DIABLO-LAIR AND YOU'RE LOOKING OVER FLOOR PLANS.

MAYBE PUTTING IN A NICE KITCHEN... CUSTOM HARD-WOOD LAB WITH GRANITE COUNTERTOPS WITH A LITTLE BLOOD GROOVE FOR HUMAN SACRIFICE?

OR MAYBE YOU'RE HERE TO KILL MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA...I OPERATE ON A PLANE FAR ABOVE YOUR COMPREHENSION.

SO ENLIGHTEN US, SWEETHEART.

WHILE I'M STILL WILLING TO LISTEN.

RRRGH!

SCHRIP

THWIP

QUICK RECAP. YOU. CORNER. ME. NOT TRIPPING OR DISLOCATING OR DISSENBOWELING MYSELF...RINGING A BELL?

NOBODY PUTS BABY IN THE CORNER...

THAT'S "SAY ANYTHING?"

EEW, "DIRTY DANCING."

OH, YEAH, I'M A LITTLE RUSTY ON CHICK FLICK QUOTABLES...

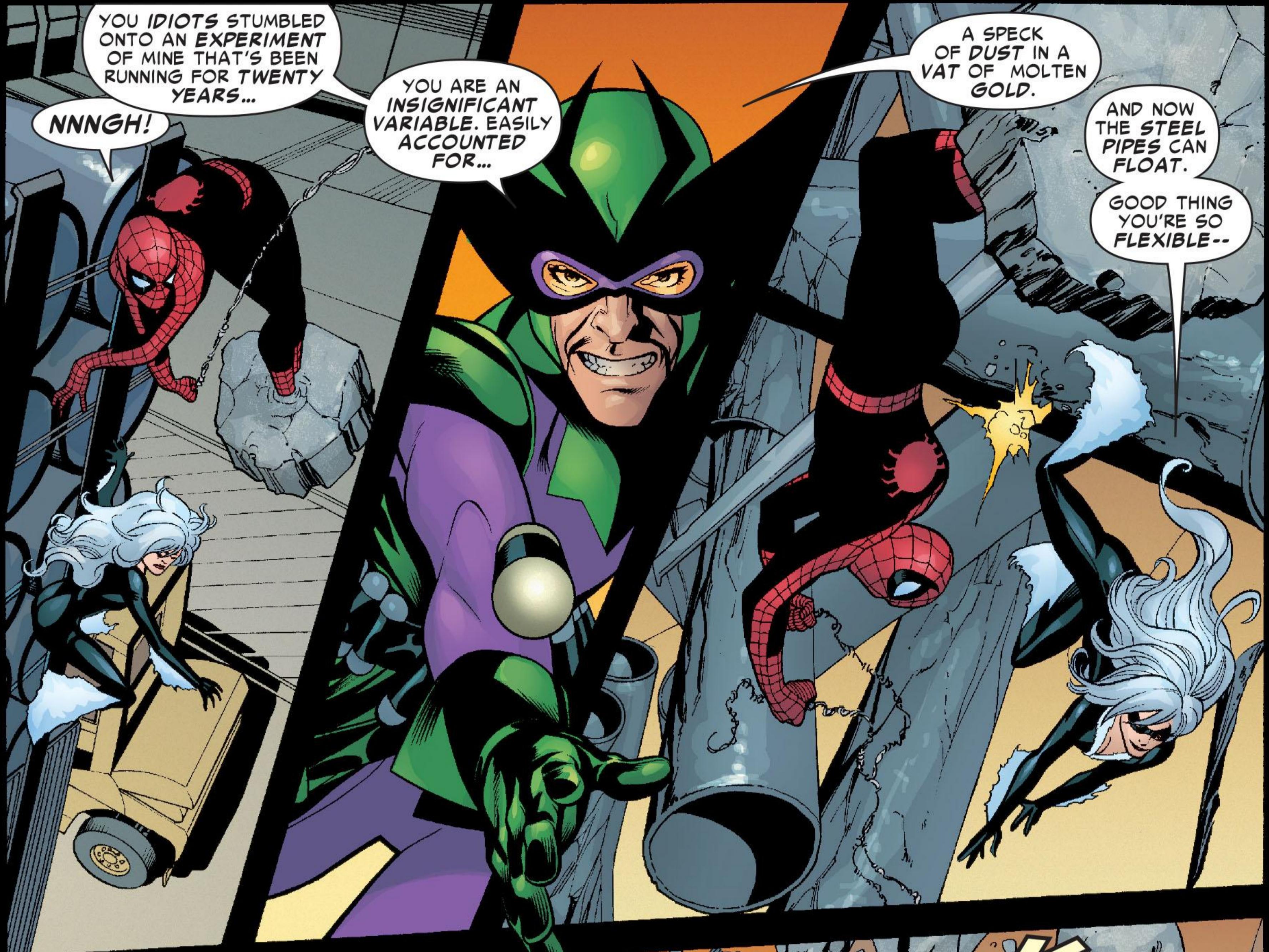
NOT ENOUGH TIME SPENT WITH CHICKS. WE CAN CHANGE THAT.

...BUT MY POINT IS, "BABY" DIDN'T HAVE BAD LUCK POWERS.

THEY'RE UNDER CONTROL. REALLY.

THWIP





FOR
YOU. A
GIFT.

HOLD
YOUR
BREATH--!

YOU
DON'T LOOK
HAPPY.

SO MANY
OF THE WORLD'S
GREAT LOVERS
DEMANDED TO BE
BURIED TOGETHER
IN CASKETS
OF GOLD...

GOLD.
GOLD.

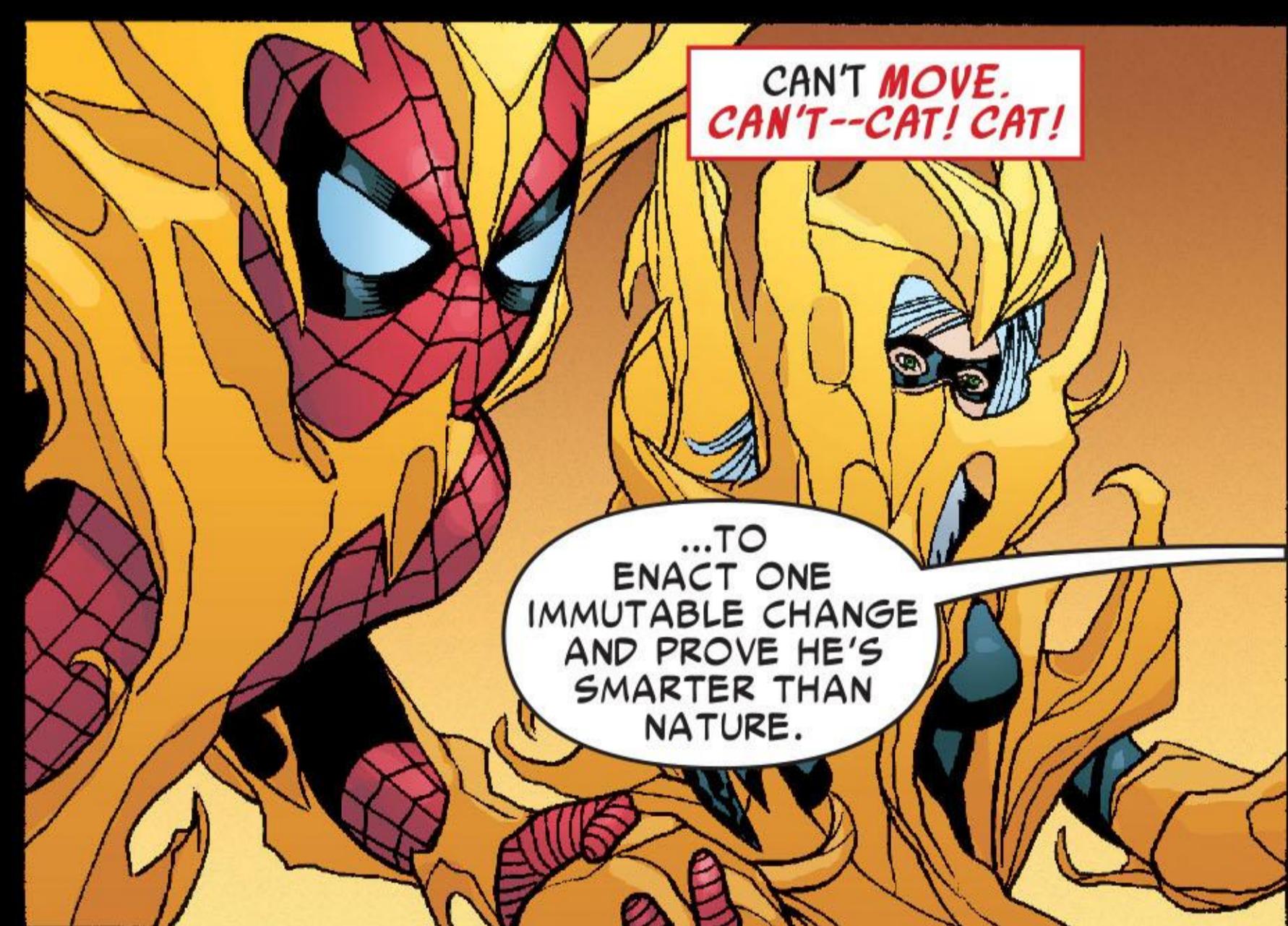
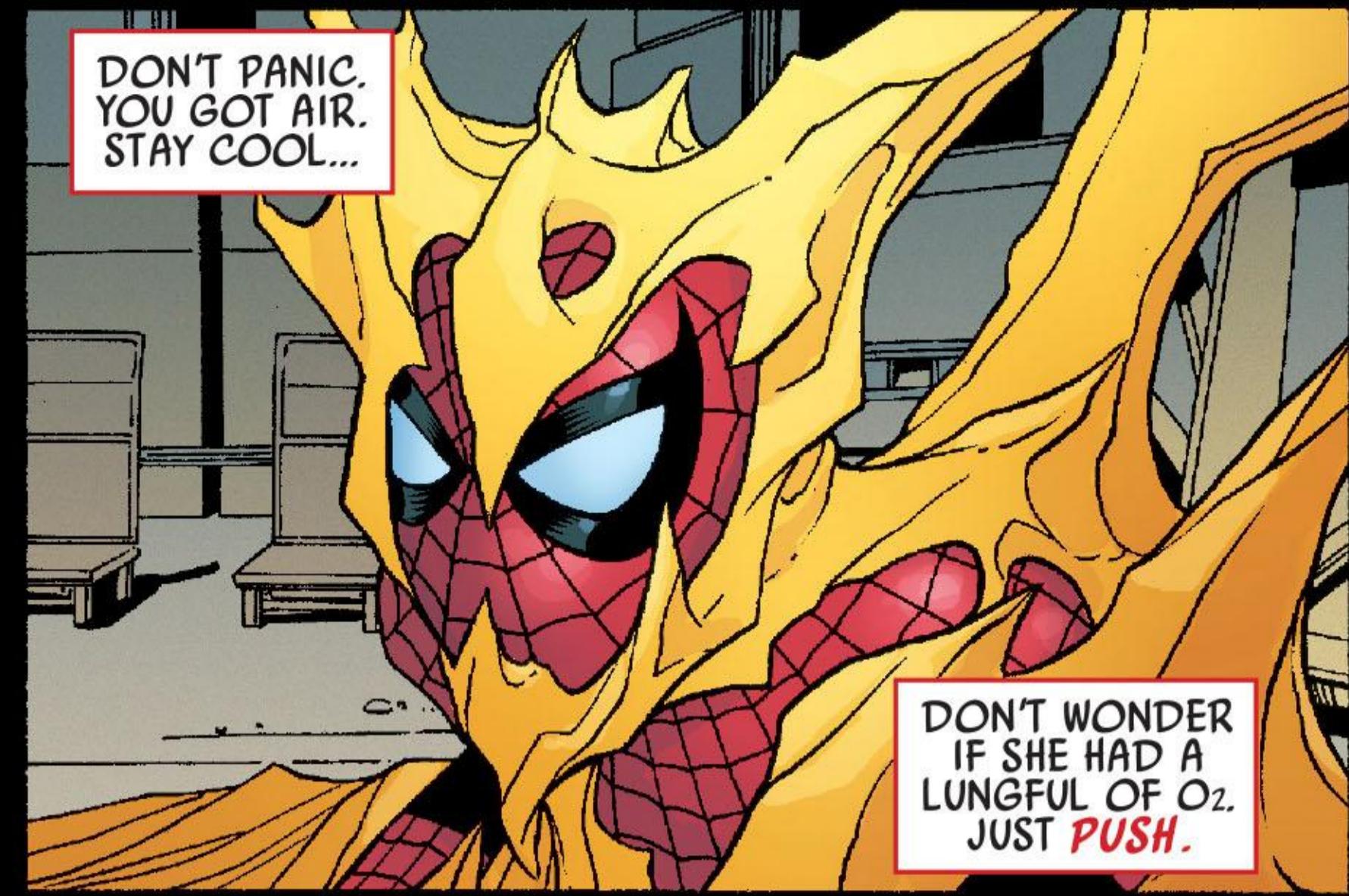
THE PSYCHOPATH WITH
THE WORLD'S WORST
HABERDASHER CAN TURN
AIR INTO GOLD...AND I
STICK TO WALLS. THE UNIVERSE
IS REALLY #\$_@& FUNNY
SOMETIMES.

THERE ENDS THE
KVETCHING...NOW BACK
TO BREATHING...
WHICH ISN'T EXACTLY
HAPPENING SO GOOD.

ALAS, I
HATE TO DISAPPOINT
YOU TWO, BUT MY
GIFT WON'T LAST. AS
YOUR BRAINS AND BODIES
SLOWLY BREAK DOWN
WITH NO OXYGEN TO
REPLENISH THEM...

...SO TOO
WILL THIS GOLD
DISSIPATE...ALBEIT
WELL AFTER
YOU EXPIRE.

EVERYTHING
I MAKE
BREAKS DOWN
IN TIME...



SHE'S FADING...
GOD, NO...

THEY'LL BE
PUZZLING
OVER THIS ONE
FOR YEARS,
AND I--
WHOOPS.

GOOD
GIRL.

BAD LUCK.

IF IT'S ANY
CONSOLATION,
THE PARTICULAR
EXPERIMENT YOU'VE
JOINED IS RATHER
AMBITIOUS.

IF I WASN'T GASPING
FOR BREATH, THE SCIENCE
GEEK IN ME WOULD YELL OUT
AQUA REGIA...THE COMPOUND
USED TO DISSOLVE
AND REFINE GOLD...

BUT A GASPING GEEK
I REMAIN, SO I GUESS
I'LL HAVE TO SETTLE
FOR KICKING DIABLO'S
BUTT INSTEAD.

IT'S HOT
WHEN IT
HAPPENS TO
SOMEONE
ELSE.



CONGRATULATIONS...
YOU ENJOY
ANOTHER DAY OF
MEDIOCRITY--

WHY DID
YOU KILL MAYER?
WHAT'S THE BIG
"EXPERIMENT"?

WEREN'T YOU
LISTENING?

PATIENCE.
BUT LOOK
AT IT THIS
WAY--

I WAITED
20 YEARS...

YOU'LL
WATCH IT UNFOLD
ON TOMORROW'S
NEWS.

POOF

PRETTY RUDE
OF HIM NOT TO
SPILL THE MASTER
PLAN WHEN HE THOUGHT
WE WERE GOING
TO DIE.

I DON'T
THINK HE
READ THE
HANDBOOK.

NO
TALKY...
THINKY
TIME...

GUY'S GOT AN EGO THE SIZE
OF BROOKLYN. EVEN IF HE DIDN'T
SAY EXACTLY WHAT THE
"EXPERIMENT" WAS, HE
SAID PLENTY...

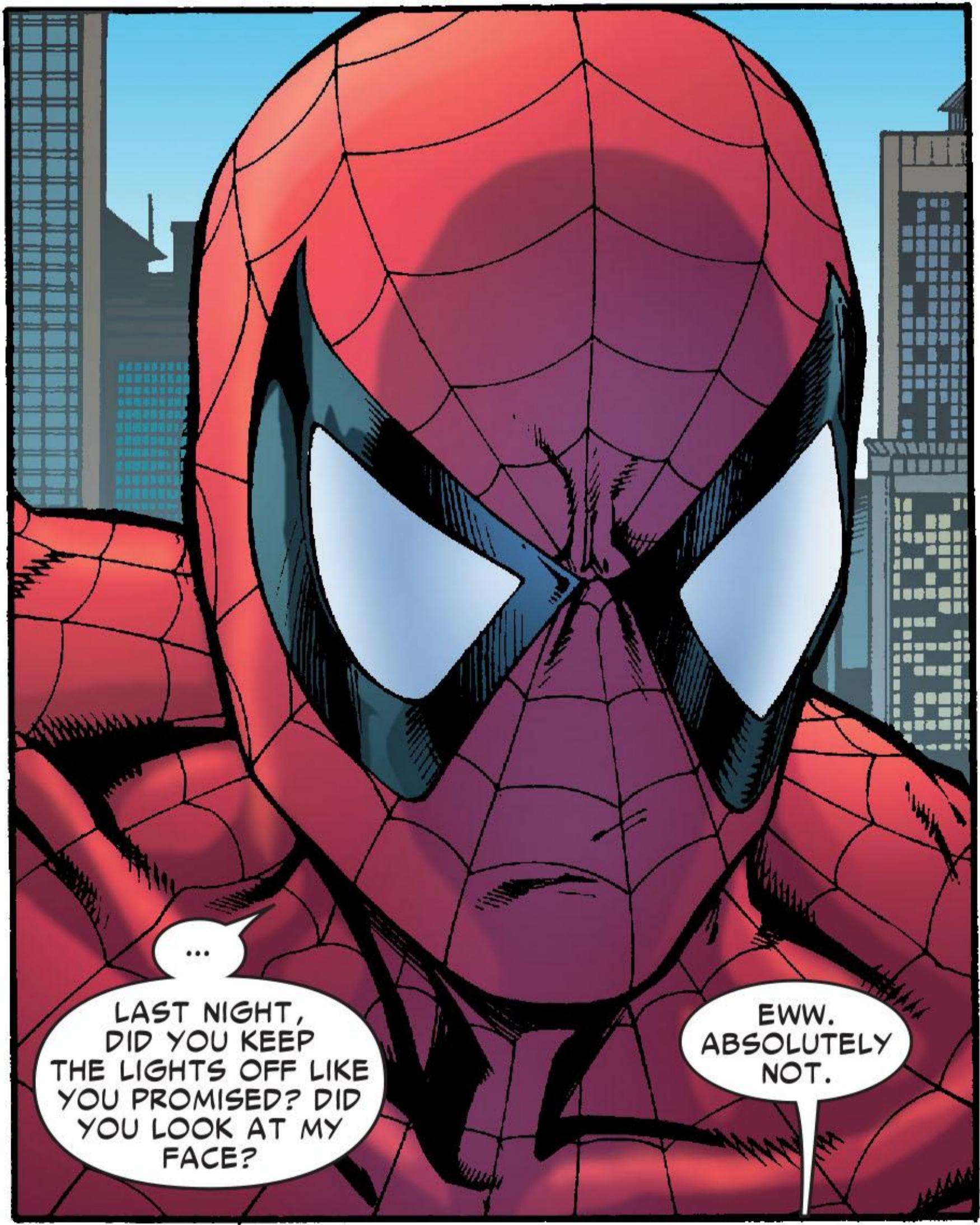
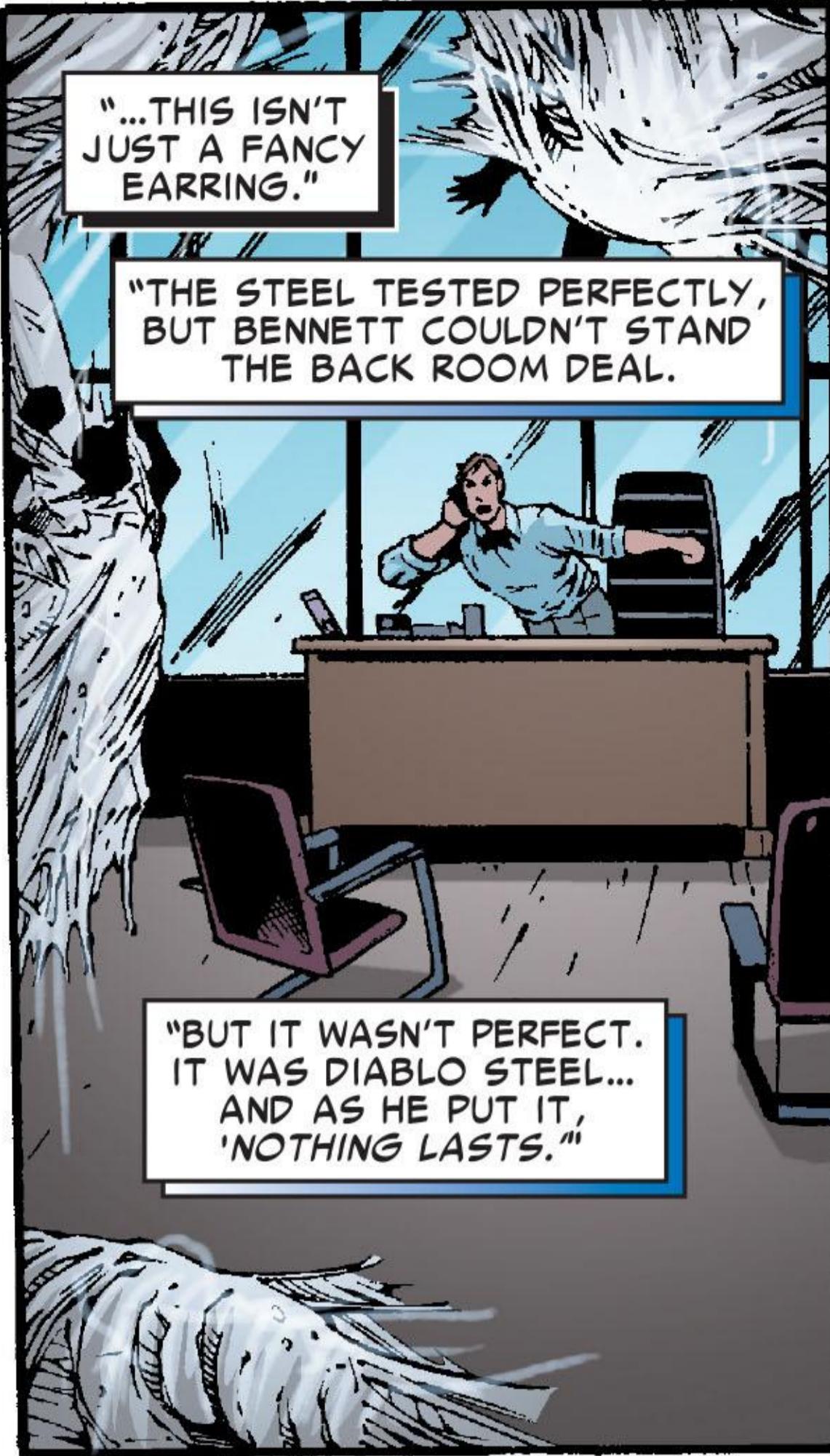
FISHING AROUND OLD FILES
IN MAYER'S **CONSTRUCTION
COMPANY**. BENNETT BROKE IT
OFF WITH MAYER TWENTY YEARS
AGO OVER A SHADY DEAL...
TWENTY YEARS...

"CHEAP
MATERIALS..."

"NOTHING
LASTS..."

OH MY
GOD.

Back at the DB offices.

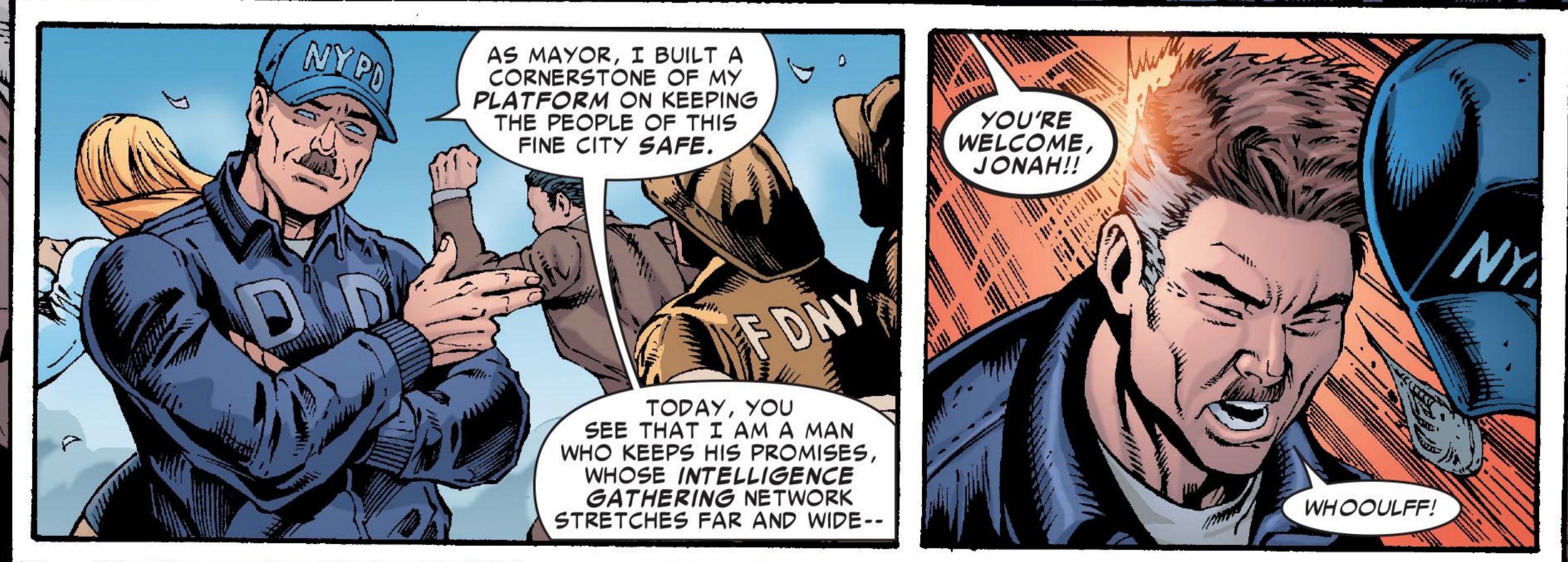


"LET GO," SHE WHISPERED TO ME BEFORE, AND I DID. NO CLUE WHY, WE'VE HURT ONE ANOTHER BEFORE, BUT SOMETHING ABOUT BLACK CAT...WITH HER I CAN **LET GO...**

AND WHEN I DO,
GOOD THINGS HAPPEN.
AN HOUR LATER, SHE FINDS ME, RATTLES OFF AN **ADDRESS...**

...BEFORE I EVEN START WEBBING, THE PLACE IS HALF EVACUATED. **ALL** OF NEW YORK'S FINEST AND BRAVEST ON THE SCENE.

WHATEVER BALL OF YARN SHE'S PLAYING WITH, CAT PULLED SOME **BIG STRINGS.**





"ARE YOU MAKING A PUN?"

"NO. CATASTROPHIC LIKE 'ACT OF GOD', EARTHQUAKE, COLLAPSE... PURCHASED 20 YEARS AGO FOR PENNIES WHEN THE BUILDING WAS SHINY AND NEW."

"AND WE KNOW THAT HOW?"

"BECAUSE MAYBE ONCE WE MADE THE CONNECTION FROM DIABLO TO BENNETT TO MAYER, I WAS ABLE TO CALL ON SOME SPECIAL FRIENDS WITH ACCESS TO SPECIAL RECORDS IN CITY HALL--"

"OUR CITY HALL. MANHATTAN'S CITY HALL--"

"OKAY, I'M SKIPPING TO THE GOOD PART BECAUSE YOU DON'T APPRECIATE THE NUANCE OF MY WORK."



"THE COMBINED VALUE OF THESE NOTHING POLICIES? NINE BILLION DOLLARS SPLIT BETWEEN SEEMingly UNRELATED COMPANIES..."

"BUT WHILE DIABLO KNOWS HIS CHEMISTRY, HE DOESN'T KNOW JACK ABOUT MODERN DATA TRACKING."

"INSURANCE FRAUD? TWENTY YEARS IN THE MAKING... DANG. THE GUY'S THREE HUNDRED YEARS OLD AND AT THE END OF THE DAY HE'S JUST ANOTHER CROOK."

"SO WHY DO YOU SUDDENLY HAVE 'SPECIAL FRIENDS' IN CITY HALL--"

"THAT'S CLASSIFIED."

"CLASSIFIED."

"I HAVE MY REPUTATION TO THINK OF."

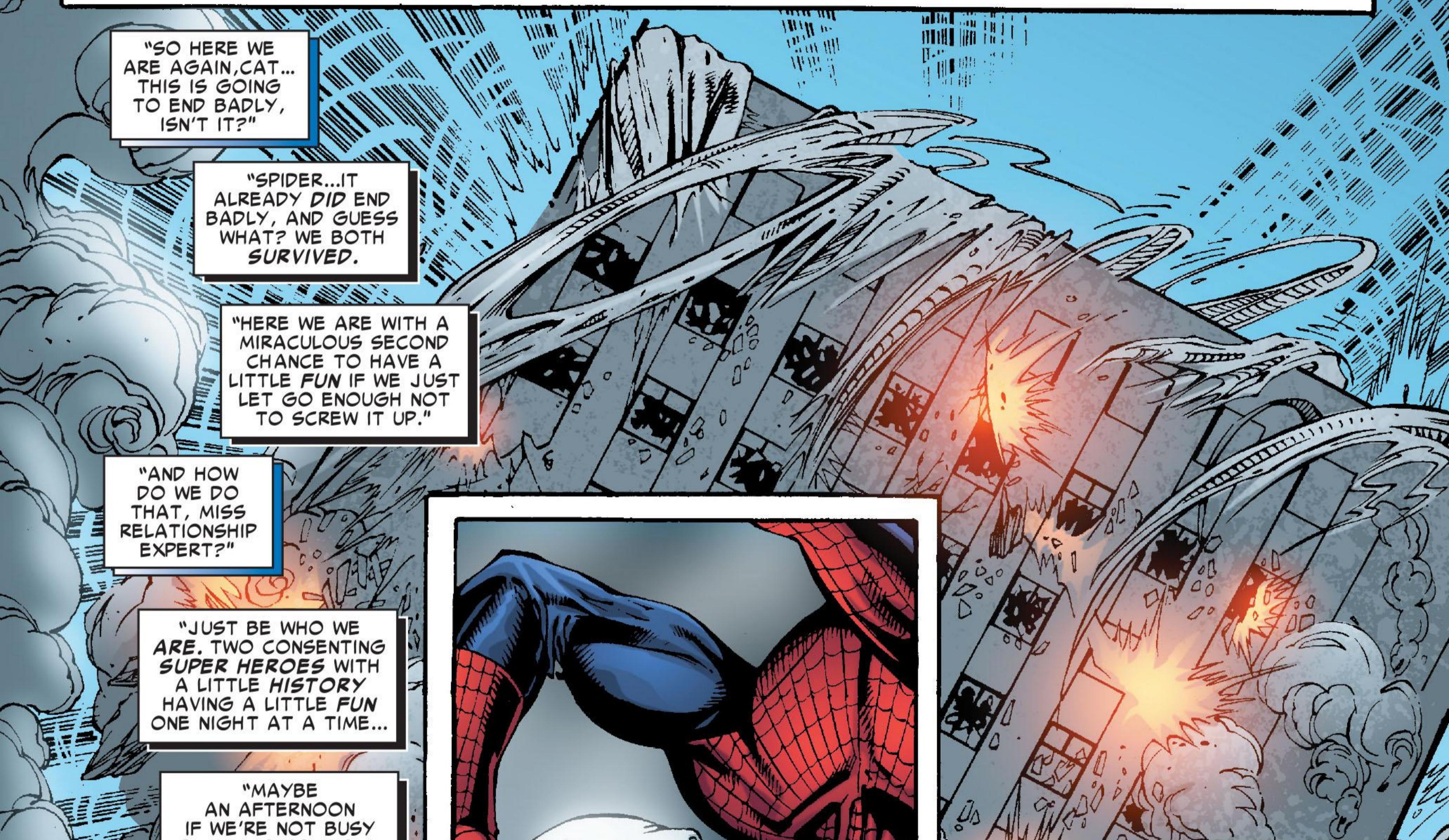
"REPUTATION?"





I CAN
THINK OF A MUCH
BETTER USE OF YOUR
LIPS THAN REPEATING
EVERYTHING I'M
SAYING...CAN'T
YOU?

YES, YES I CAN...I
DON'T KNOW WHO SHE
WAS WORKING FOR OR
WHY THEY WERE AFTER
BENNETT...AND I
DON'T GIVE A DARN.



"SO HERE WE
ARE AGAIN, CAT...
THIS IS GOING
TO END BADLY,
ISN'T IT?"

"SPIDER...IT
ALREADY DID END
BADLY, AND GUESS
WHAT? WE BOTH
SURVIVED."

"HERE WE ARE WITH A
MIRACULOUS SECOND
CHANCE TO HAVE A
LITTLE FUN IF WE JUST
LET GO ENOUGH NOT
TO SCREW IT UP."

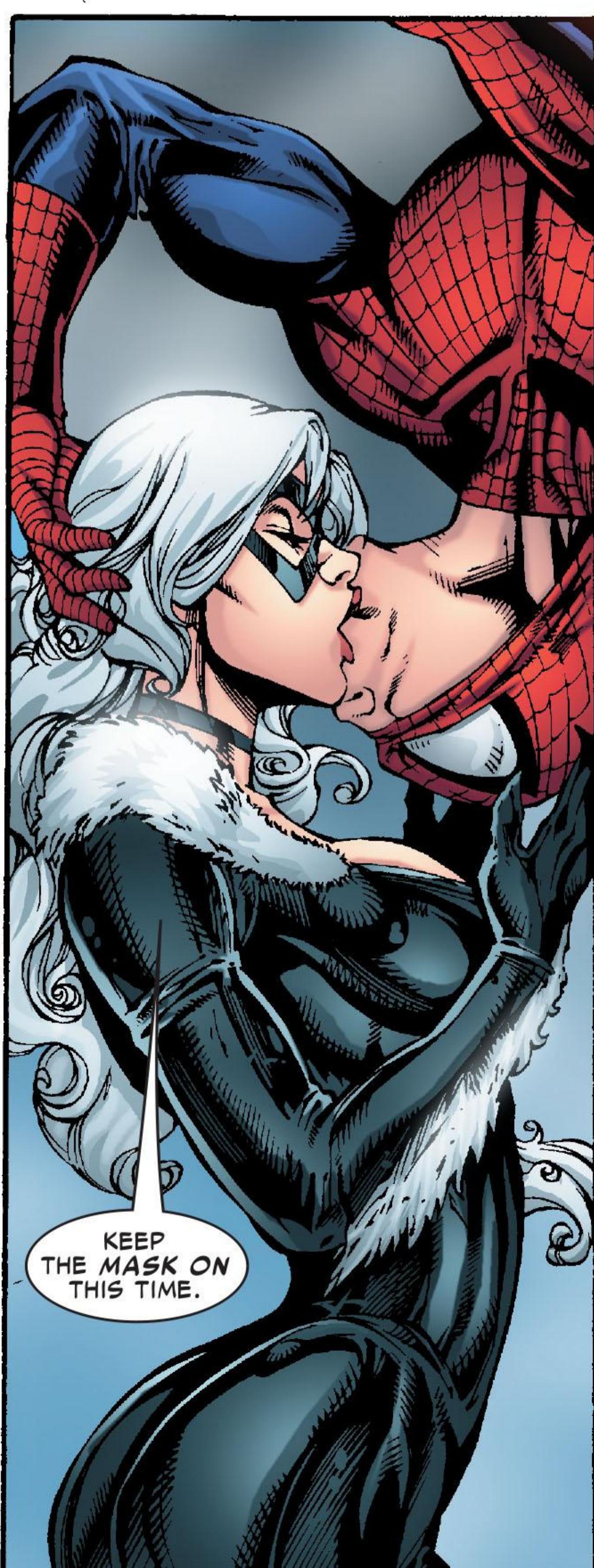
"AND HOW
DO WE DO
THAT, MISS
RELATIONSHIP
EXPERT?"

"JUST BE WHO WE
ARE. TWO CONSENTING
SUPER HEROES WITH
A LITTLE HISTORY
HAVING A LITTLE FUN
ONE NIGHT AT A TIME..."

"MAYBE
AN AFTERNOON
IF WE'RE NOT BUSY
PUNCHING SOMEONE
IN THE FACE. NOTHING
MORE. NOTHING
LESS."

"YOU MAKE
IT SOUND SO
EASY."

"IT IS EASY, SPIDER.
EASY AS FALLING,
BABY. JUST DO ME
A FAVOR...?"



KEEP
THE MASK ON
THIS TIME.

I AM
IN SO MUCH
TROUBLE.

THE MAYOR'S
DEPARTMENT OF
INVESTIGATIONS TAKING
THE CREDIT FOR NOT
ONLY SAVING
HUNDREDS OF LIVES--

BUT ALSO BILLIONS
OF DOLLARS BY
IDENTIFYING THE SHELL
COMPANIES AND FREEZING
THEIR INSURANCE
POLICIES PENDING
INVESTIGATION--

YEAAAGH!

DON'T BE
MAD, MAKER-
MAN.

SOMETIMES LIFE
DOESN'T FOLLOW
SIMPLE EQUATIONS...
SOMETIMES OUR BIG
DREAMS FALL DOWN.
BUT AS THE
WEAVER LIKES
TO SAY...

"SO LONG
AS THERE'S
LIFE...THERE'S
HOPE."

KRASH!

???

I THINK
IT'S THE OTHER
WAY...IF YOU
HAVE HOPE...MAYBE
YOU CAN MAKE
LIFE.

MY NAME
IS ANA
KRAVINOV.

MY
MOTHER
WOULD VERY
MUCH LIKE TO
TALK TO
YOU.

Next: Who Was Ben Reilly?

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL



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What a week here at the Spidey home offices in dank, rainy downtown New York. Children of editors starting school, corporate buyouts, competing publishers resigning, Brennan commenting wryly about current events with his pal in collections John Denning. How exciting.

And you knuckleheads out there in the reader-sphere don't stop writing. Apparently opinions are just like encounters with Brevoort's beard...everyone's had one and they all—HEY! There's a cheese sandwich stuck in that beard! Must be Thursday.

So with that, let's see what's on your mind.

Good day to thee, Spider-Mail-handlers,

(Wacker note: This is the LAST time I allow "Renaissance Faire Speak" in one of my columns. Don't do it again or else I'll have Slott drop Spidey down a well and this book will just become the adventures of me making lists of Duran Duran songs while trying on corduroy pants. Action ("Wacktion")? in the Mighty Marvel Manner!)

I just put down American Son Part 1, and I have to say: Best. Story. Yet.

It's nice to see that Spider-man once again has a sole nemesis that he will have to best. I mean, I've been reading Spider-Man since the mid-'90s, and the likes of Traveller, The Jackal, After-First-Death-Normie and all that was what really made Spider-Man interesting for me. I cannot wait to see how this turns out!

I was a bit let down by the lack of a strong story arc with BND, but the change of pace and mood was definitely appreciated, given the dark theme of OMD and the Civil War. I look forward to an excellently long series and long read.

Make Mine Marvel!

Jonathan Sim
Via e-mail



Dear Spidey-office,

I'm a longtime reader, but I've never taken the time to write in before. (Well, that's not true. I wrote in once when I was about eight. I put the letter in the mailbox but I forgot a stamp. And I think I mailed it to the wrong place anyways. It was just a letter filled with spelling errors and pleas to tell me who Jack O'Lantern was.)

I'm now 20 years old. I've been reading Spider-Man comics for about as long as I have been able to read. I own all the Essential Spider-Man volumes, and plenty of back issues. Needless to say I'm a big fan.

I'm in the Army stationed in Germany right now and I've been really homesick with everything being so different from Southern California. All the comic shops carry is Spider-Man in German (who woulda thought?) and they are six months old anyways. Even though I have to spend about ten bucks when I buy them off the internet, it's worth it. Getting my weekly copy of Amazing Spider-Man is the one thing that makes me feel like I'm home again.

Anyways, on to the thing that compelled me to write in after all these years of silence: Amazing Spider-Man #596. Not because Pete's finally taking it to Norman (though I've been saying he needs to go after him hard way before Character Assassination), but because the scene of Pete talking to a grave. I figured it'd be Uncle Ben...AGAIN...sigh. But this time it was Gwen Stacy's grave! And then he said he loved her! I was so excited. I always said that if I ever got to write Spider-Man, I'd make it be 100% clear that his true love was Gwen.

I never liked Mary Jane. I've always felt

she was just Pete's second choice and that if Gwen had actually come back (and not a clone), he would have picked her. So to make a long story short, I just want to say thank you for that, and most of all, thank you for putting out your wonderful weekly mag that never fails to make me feel better.

Real quick though, can you guys please, please, bring back Dr. Octopus. Please bring him back, and make him really sock it to Spidey. Again thanks for everything.

Anthony Sinibaldi
Somewhere in Germany

Anthony I know you're a few issues behind so I'm happy to tell you that your wish indeed comes true in issue #600 with the return of Doctor Octopus. In the story, we find out that Gwen is back and never actually liked Pete. She marries Doc Ock and they move to Germany and start a mail order comic book business. Hope you like it!



Dear Steve and Brennan,

I just read ASM #598, and three letters and one word came to mind: W-O-W! It was very suspenseful trying to see Norman unmask Spider-Man. The big reveal, with Norman being the father was great.

There was one thing bugging me though. Peter said that Harry is Norman's only son. However, there is a certain Gabriel Stacy who shares a father with Harry. With Gab not being seen since his escape in Sins Remembered, he is still around somewhere. However he may be in Avenger Tower! The name above one of the test subjects was "G Stacy." Is that Gabriel Stacy?

It makes sense that Norman would have his other son as a backup in case Harry says "no". Plus, Norman can spin this in the media by saying that he loved Gwen Stacy and had kids with her. Then he would pin Gwen's death on Spider-Man. Definitely something Norman would do. Am I close?

Georgios Zavolas
Via e-mail

Spider-People,

Is that Gabriel Stacy in the tube behind Harry's head on page 13 of #598? I was hoping with the One More Day storyline all that Norman/Gwen garbage never really happened. It never made sense that Gwen would have a fling with a nut job like Norman. Beautiful young girl. Crazy, old, bad-hair guy. Next thing you know, we'll find out Norman had the real Gwen all along and the one that died in 121 was actually a clone. He'd been keeping her hidden all that time to bring her out at a later date to screw with Pete. When Mephisto changed the time line in One More Day, Norman suddenly found himself with a captive Gwen, but couldn't remember why. She's been stuffed away in a closet all this time. Yeesh.

Actually, you guys could probably figure out some way to make the above farce sound plausible. Bring back Gwen! Sorry. Lost it there for a moment.

Rob Shelor
via e-mail

Sorry to break it to you, Rob, but those stories still happened. There have been dozens of Spidey stories over the years that were as controversial as they were effective – the kinds of stories people debate decades after they see print – and we're pretty sure, Sins Past will still be talked about years from now, both positively

and negatively.

And that tube you're referring to just said "G. Stacy." We ain't saying who ...or what... is in it...yet.

Spidey-Office,

I just have one question: Why did it take this long to get Joe Kelly to write Spider-Man? We had to go through Deadpool, then X-Men (which was good, but again, he was meant for Spidey). Then it was Steampunk with perfect Spidey collaborator: Chris Bachalo. But then, no Kelly-written Spidey except for the 3 issue tease in Web-Slingers several years back. Flashforward to his long run at DC. All good stuff--but come on now!

So like, what? 10+ years and only now you guys get it? As we enjoy the current story arc, let's still be vigilant and not miss the boat like last time.

Steve Grzesik
Via e-mail

This is surprising to me. I had no idea Joe Kelly even wrote comics before I found him in Union Square in a curly splattered, oversized Mets jersey (no pants) selling pictures of himself posing angrily with aging hippies. Boy, ya think ya know someone. I'll check out some of these old Joe Kelly comics though. I like watching them mighty fall.



And finally a quick, friendly plug for a new television series written by Spidey Web-head Marc Guggenheim (author of the "Who Was Ben Reilly" 3-parter that starts next issue). It's called FlashForward and from everything Marc has told us, it sounds like it's going to be one of the most exciting new shows on TV this year (well, aside from Marvel's new Super Hero Squad cartoon). FlashForward is on Thursdays on ABC, so find your local channel, grab some popcorn and check it out.

Viva Templar!
Simperin' Steve

NEXT ISSUE:



W.W.B.R.!