

**MARVEL
NOW!**



STAN
LIEBERMAN
Illustration

THE SUPERIOR
SPIDER-MAN

JOIN THE
REVOLUTION

SLOTT
GAGE
CAMUNCOLI
DELL
DELGADO

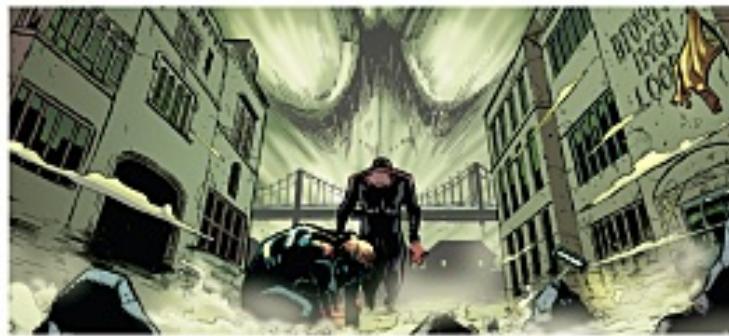
011
AR



THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN



OTTO OCTAVIUS IS A MAN WHO CHEATED DEATH, BUT AT A PRICE. WHEN HE EXCHANGED BODIES WITH PETER PARKER, HE GAINED THE AMAZING SKILLS OF SPIDER-MAN—AND ALL OF PETER'S MEMORIES. OTTO FINALLY UNDERSTANDS PETER'S MISSION OF GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.



A TINY PIECE OF PETER PARKER REMAINED IN THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN'S BRAIN BUT OTTO BATTLED HIM WITHIN THE REALM OF HIS MIND AND ERADICATED HIM BY ERASING THE LAST OF PETER'S MEMORIES.



PREVIOUSLY, THE SPIDER-SLAYER ALISTAIR SMYTHE KILLED J. JONAH JAMESON'S WIFE, MARLA, WHO DIED SAVING JAMESON'S LIFE.



SINCE THEN, SMYTHE HAS BEEN IMPRISONED ON THE RAFT, AWAITING THE DAY OF HIS EXECUTION. A DAY JAMESON HAS BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO.

NO ESCAPE PART ONE: A LOCK FOR EVERY KEY

DAN SLOTT PLOT CHRISTOS GAGE SCRIPT GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI PENCILER JOHN DELL INKER EDGAR DELGADO COLOR ART CHRIS ELIOPoulos LETTERER

ELLIE PYLE ASSISTANT EDITOR STEPHEN WACKER EDITOR AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER



When you see this: **AR**, open up the MARVEL AR APP (available on applicable Apple® iOS or Android™ devices) and use your camera-enabled device to unlock extra-special exclusive features!*

Empire State University.

TODAY WE WILL BE
EXAMINING THE PHYSICS
OF THE PARALLEL
DIMENSION KNOWN AS
THE NEGATIVE
ZONE.

MARLA

JAMES S.

STUDIES SHOW THAT
FOR EVERY MINUTE ON
EARTH, APPROXIMATELY
FIVE AND A HALF HOURS
PASS IN THE NEGATIVE
ZONE. HOWEVER, THIS
RATIO DEPENDS
ON--

I USED TO HAVE
DREAMS LIKE THIS.

INEXPICABLY BACK
IN SCHOOL, LIVING
MY EXCRUCIATING
YOUTH ALL OVER
AGAIN. A RECURRING
NIGHTMARE.



OTTO, I DON'T
GET ANY OF THIS!
HE MIGHT AS WELL
BE SPEAKING
SANSKRIT! I'M
GOING TO FAIL
UNLESS YOU
HELP ME!

REALLY, LAMAZE, IS
THERE ANYTHING YOUR
TINY MIND DOES
COMPREHEND? VERY
WELL, I'LL GO OVER
IT WITH YOU AFTER
CLASS...IF YOU
SHUT UP.



BUT THIS NIGHTMARE
IS ONE FROM WHICH
I CANNOT WAKE.

AM I BORING
YOU, MISTER
PARKER?

SNAP



NO, DOCTOR
LAMAZE.

YOU'D NEED TO TRIPLE YOUR I.Q.
TO EVEN RISE TO THE LEVEL OF
BORING ME, YOU BLITHERING,
IDIOTIC DILETTANTE.

BUT I MUST SIT HERE AND
MEKKY ACCEPT BEING
CHASTISED BY MY INTELLECTUAL
INFERIOR BECAUSE PARKER
NEVER BOthered TO GET HIS
DOCTORATE.

THIS IS THE PRICE I PAY FOR
CHEATING DEATH...FOR DEFEATING
MY GREATEST ENEMY. HIS LIFE IS
MY LIFE NOW, AND FOR BETTER
OR WORSE, I AM TRAPPED IN IT.





SPIDER-MAN,
TOMORROW'S THE
DAY WE'VE BOTH
BEEN WAITING FOR.

THEY'RE
EXECUTING
ALISTAIR SMYTHE...
THE SPIDER-
SLAYER.

HE'S FINALLY
GOING TO PAY
FOR WHAT HE DID
TO MY WIFE.

"IT'S SCHEDULED
FOR NOON TOMORROW,
AT THE RAFT."

"YOU AND I BOTH
KNOW MADMEN LIKE
SMYTHE ALWAYS
HAVE SOME KIND OF
ESCAPE PLAN."

I REALIZE WE'VE HAD OUR
DIFFERENCES, BUT WE'VE
PUT THEM ASIDE LATELY,
FOR THE GREATER GOOD,
AND I'M NOT TOO PROUD
TO ADMIT YOU'VE BECOME
MY BEST ASSET IN THE
WAR ON CRIME.

I WANT YOU THERE.
I CAN FEEL IT IN MY
BONES...SMYTHE'S
GOING TO TRY
SOMETHING, AND WHEN
HE DOES, I WANT YOU
TO SHUT IT DOWN.

UNDERSTOOD.
YOU HAVE MY
GUARANTEE! BY
THIS TIME
TOMORROW,
IT WILL ALL BE
OVER.

NOT
FOR ME.





The Raft Maximum Security Prison.



WE'VE ALMOST CLEARED THE INFIRMIARY. YOU MIGHT'VE SEEN JESTER AND SCREWBALL OUTSIDE... THEY WERE AMBULATORY. THE REST OF THESE GUYS...

WELL, THEY'RE THE ONES YOUR SPIDER-PAL GAVE SOME EXTRA TLC. HE BEAT BOOMERANG ALMOST TO DEATH.

PUNCHED THE SCORPION'S JAW CLEAN OFF. WE HAVE TO FEED HIM THROUGH A SPECIAL APPARATUS.

AND THE VULTURE'S BLIND, WITH MULTIPLE LACERATIONS, WE'RE BRINGING IN SPECIAL TRANSPORTS FOR ALL THREE.



THIS IS THE MAXIMUM SECURITY WING. ALMOST EVERYONE'S BEEN PLACED IN OTHER FACILITIES.

WHAT'S THE LIZARD STILL DOING HERE? THAT MONSTER KILLED A CHILD!

HE'S BEEN A MODEL PRISONER. QUIETER THAN THE MICE WE FEED HIM. WE'RE MOVING HIM TOMORROW, WITH THE OTHER LOW PRIORITY INMATES.



AND SMYTHE... WELL, THAT'S AN EASY ONE.

HE'LL BE LEAVING IN A BODY BAG.



Horizon Labs.

SOUTH STREET
SEAPORT.

CAREFUL
WITH THAT,
YOU OAFS.

PETER! WHAT'S
GOING ON HERET? THAT'S
A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH
OF HORIZON LABS EQUIPMENT,
AND I HAVEN'T SEEN SO
MUCH AS A MEMO
ABOUT IT!

THERE WASN'T TIME. IT'S
FOR IMPORTANT SPIDER-
MAN BUSINESS; THAT'S
ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.
IF THE COST BOTHERS
YOU, I'LL WRITE A
CHECK.

I REALIZE SPIDER-MAN'S
WORK IS IMPORTANT, BUT
YOU STILL HAVE A JOB
TO DO. THE END OF THE
QUARTER'S COMING, AND
YOU HAVEN'T SHOWN ME
ANY NEW WORK.

WE'RE READY
TO ROLL HERE,
MR. PARKER.

DON'T WORRY YOUR FUZZY
LITTLE HEAD, MAX. I'LL TURN IN
AN INVENTION SOON, AND IT'LL BE
SO BRILLIANT IT'LL MAKE YOU
WEEP. NOW RUN ALONG,
HMF?

GOOD GOD. I CAN'T EVEN BREATHE
WITHOUT SOME SMALL-MINDED, TIN-POT
DICTATOR ATTEMPTING TO ORDER ME
ABOUT LIKE A COMMON OFFICE DRONE!

I UNDERSTAND GREAT MINDS CAN
BE ECCENTRIC, SO I ENCOURAGE
FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION. BUT
THIS IS STILL MY COMPANY. I'M
THE BOSS.

AND THERE IS ONLY
SO MUCH DISRESPECT
I WILL TAKE FROM AN
EMPLOYEE, NO MATTER
HOW GIFTED.

YOU ARE
PREDICARILY
CLOSE TO
REACHING THAT
LIMIT.

AS ARE YOU, YOU GELATINOUS,
BOHEMIAN POSEUR.

WHY MUST I ANSWER TO
ANYONE, LET ALONE THAT
IMBECILE? MINE IS ONE OF
THE GREATEST MINDS ON
THE PLANET.

I SHOULD BE CAPTAIN
OF MY OWN DESTINY.

I THOUGHT IT MY ULTIMATE VICTORY WHEN I TRAPPED PETER PARKER'S MIND IN MY FAILING BODY, TO DIE IN MY PLACE.

BUT OF LATE I'VE BEGUN TO REALIZE I TRAPPED MYSELF AS WELL, IN HIS BODY, HIS LIFE, THE MYRIAD SHACKLES AND LIMITATIONS HE'D IMPOSED ON IT.

HAVING FELT HIS EXPERIENCES AS IF THEY WERE MY OWN, I CAN'T TURN MY BACK ON THE RESPONSIBILITY THAT COMES WITH THE POWER OF SPIDER-MAN.

NOR DO I WANT TO, BUT THERE IS NO REASON I MUST *SHOULD*ER THAT RESPONSIBILITY THE SAME WAY HE DID.

TEK

I'VE ALREADY OUTDONE HIM IN SO MANY RESPECTS. PARKER'S SELF-HATE, HIS NAIVE NOTIONS OF SELF-FLAGELLATION, SPURRED HIM TO DO EVERYTHING THE HARD WAY.

BUT NOW THAT I'VE ERASED EVERY VESTIGE OF HIS PERSONA FROM MY MIND, IT'S OBVIOUS HOW POINTLESS THAT WAS. HOW SELFISH, REALLY.

SHOULD I BE ASHAMED FOR BUILDING THOUSANDS OF SPIDER-BOTS, PATROLLING THE CITY BETTER THAN ONE MAN EVER COULD?

IS IT WRONG TO USE EVERY POSSIBLE ADVANTAGE AGAINST RUTHLESS PSYCHOTICS WHO WOULD SLAUGHTER INNOCENTS BY THE DOZEN?

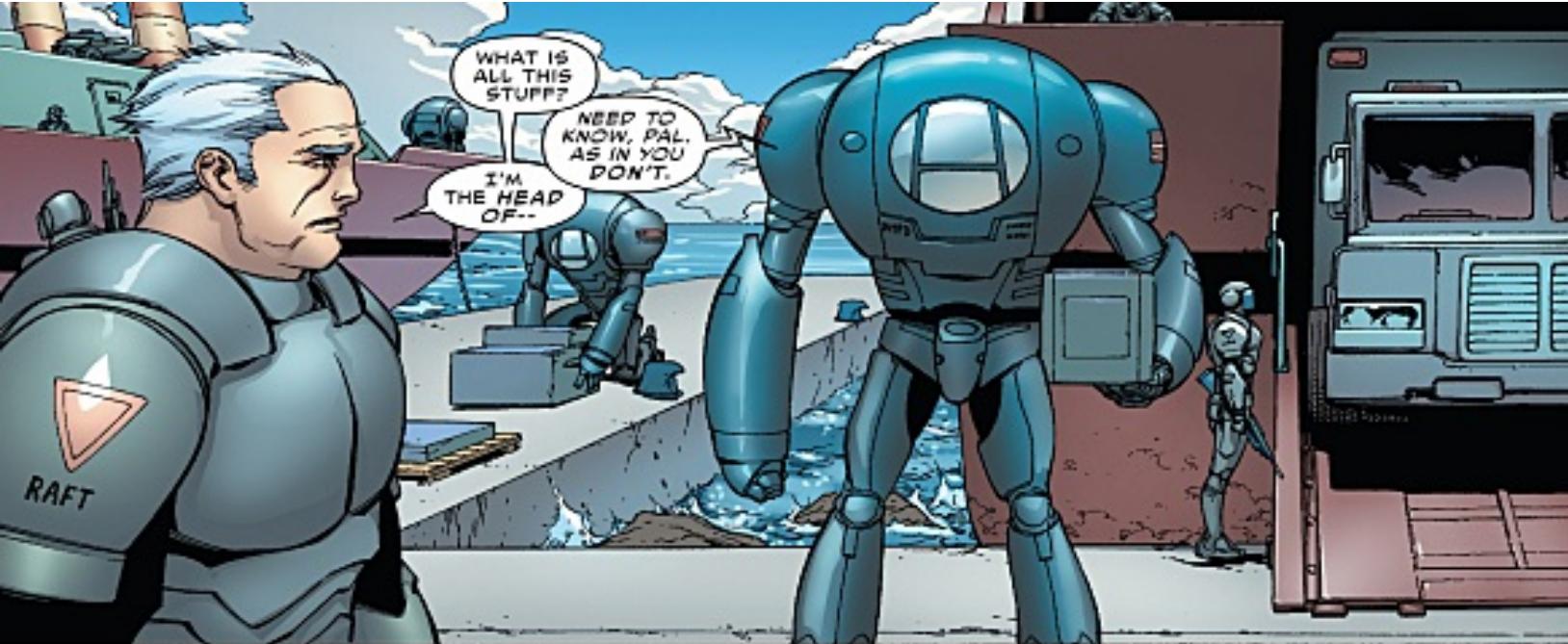
OF COURSE NOT.

I AM A FAR BETTER SPIDER-MAN THAN HE EVER WAS.

I'M THE
SUPERIOR
SPIDER-MAN.

AND I WILL
BE FREE.





I'M FOLLOWING THE SPECS,
BUT I CAN'T TELL IF I'M
DOING IT RIGHT. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT ANY OF THIS
STUFF DOES.

GOOD. THEN YOU
CAN'T BE BRIBED TO
SABOTAGE IT. JUST
DO AS YOU'RE TOLD. I'LL
INSPECT EVERYTHING
AFTERWARD.

YES...

EXCELLENT.

SPIDER-MAN, COME
TO SUPERVISE THE
SLAYING OF THE SPIDER-
SLAYER, EH? I'M SURE
YOU'RE THOROUGHLY
ENJOYING THE IRONY
OF THAT.

I'M SUPPOSED
TO SAY SOMETHING
TO THE EFFECT THAT
I TAKE NO PLEASURE
IN THE DEATH OF ANY
HUMAN BEING, EVEN A
WRETCH LIKE YOU.

BUT THE
TRUTH IS, SMYTHE,
I *RELISH* KNOWING
THAT YOU'RE GOING
TO DIE IN THIS--

--GODFORSAKEN...
PLACE.

AND WILL YOU HEAR THE SCREAMING OF MARLA JAMESON IN YOUR HEAD, AS I SLAUGHTERED HER LIKE THE PIG SHE WAS? WILL YOU HEAR--

HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

SPIDER-MAN?

DON'T WALK AWAY FROM ME, YOU COWARD!

DEAR GOD, IT WAS HERE.

IT'S JUST AN EMPTY CELL NOW, BUT NOT THAT LONG AGO I WAS HERE.

TRAPPED IN A LIFE SUPPORT SUIT, FEELING MY BODY SLOWLY ROTTING AWAY.

WAKING UP EVERY DAY KNOWING THIS WAS WHERE I WAS GOING TO DIE.

I'M DONE PLAYING GAMES WITH YOU, SMYTHE. UNLIKE YOU, I'M FREE TO LEAVE THIS PLACE.

CELL 0008
OCTAVIUS

"AND I WILL BE VERY GLAD WHEN YOU'RE DEAD, AND I NEVER HAVE TO LAY EYES ON IT AGAIN."

MY ASSISTANT, GLORY GRANT. NORAH WINTERS, FROM THE DAILY BUGLE. SECURITY CLEARED US ON THE MAINLAND.

LET'S GET ON WITH IT.



I OBJECT TO MAYOR JAMESON'S PRESENCE. MAYBE I CAN'T PROVE HE USED HIS POLITICAL CONNECTIONS TO RUSH THIS EXECUTION, BUT HIS OFFICE HAS NO AUTHORITY IN THIS MATTER.

I'M NOT HERE AS MAYOR. I CAME AS THE WIDOWER OF ONE OF SMYTHE'S VICTIMS. I HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE HERE.

YOU FORFEITED THAT RIGHT WHEN YOU TOOK A BITE OUT OF MY CLIENT DURING THAT SPIDER-ISLAND BUSINESS!



THE MAYOR WAS HARDLY IN HIS RIGHT MIND.

NEITHER WAS MY CLIENT, WITH A BRAIN FULL OF CYBERNETICS...

...AND SUFFERING FROM DEPRESSION DUE TO JAMESON'S ROLE IN THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER.

THIS HAS ALL BEEN LITIGATED. YOU LOST.

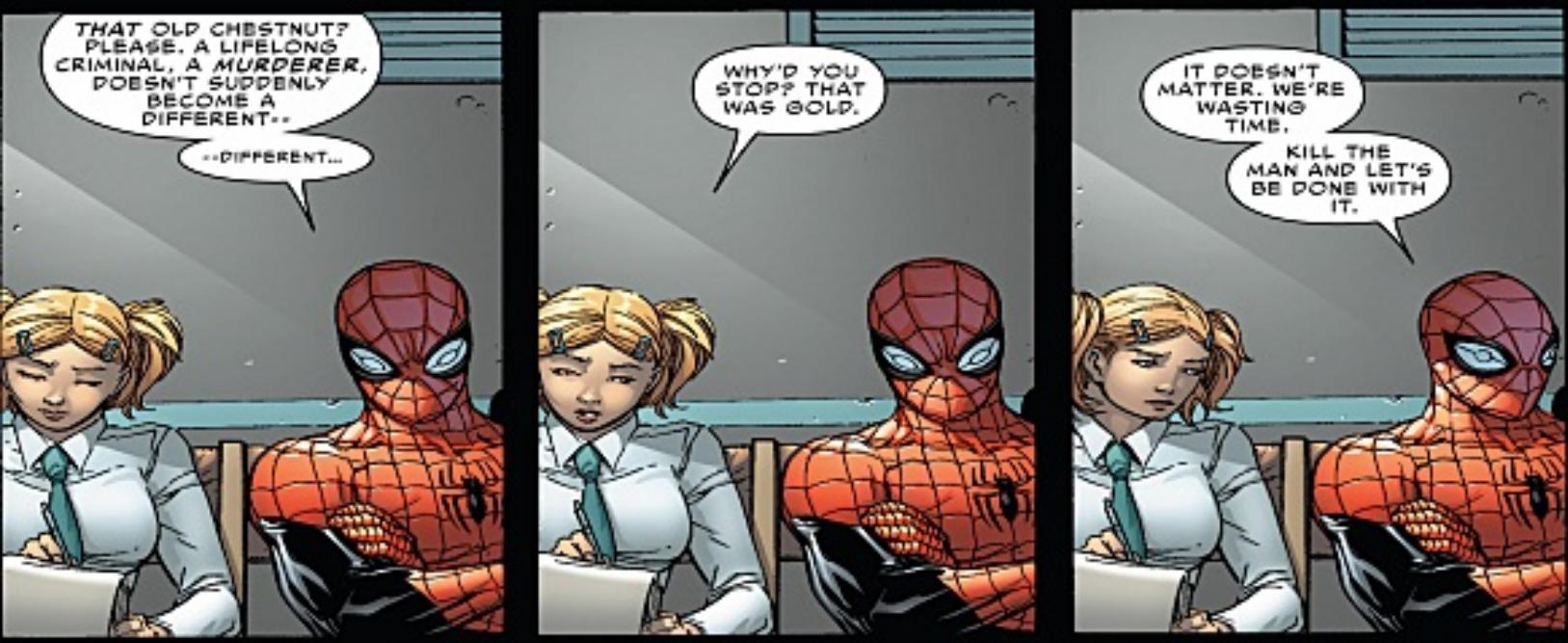
I AM GOING TO WATCH THE SCUM WHO MURDERED MY WIFE DIE. AND I AM GOING TO ENJOY IT.

AND IF YOU TRY TO GET ME REMOVED OR DO ONE MORE THING TO DELAY THESE PROCEEDINGS...

...YOU WILL FIND OUT PRECISELY HOW MANY WAYS I CAN PERFECTLY LEGALLY MAKE YOUR LIFE HELL.

PLEASE, DON'T FIGHT ON MY ACCOUNT.









I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER
THAN TO LIVE UP TO MY NAME,
BUT AT A TIME OF MY
CHOOSING.

MY PRIORITY
TODAY IS
FREEDOM.

INDIVIDUAL CELLS ARE
REINFORCED WITH ADAMANTIUM.
BUT THERE ISN'T ENOUGH OF
THAT PRECIOUS METAL TO
LINE EVERY WALL.

GOODBYE,
FOOLS!

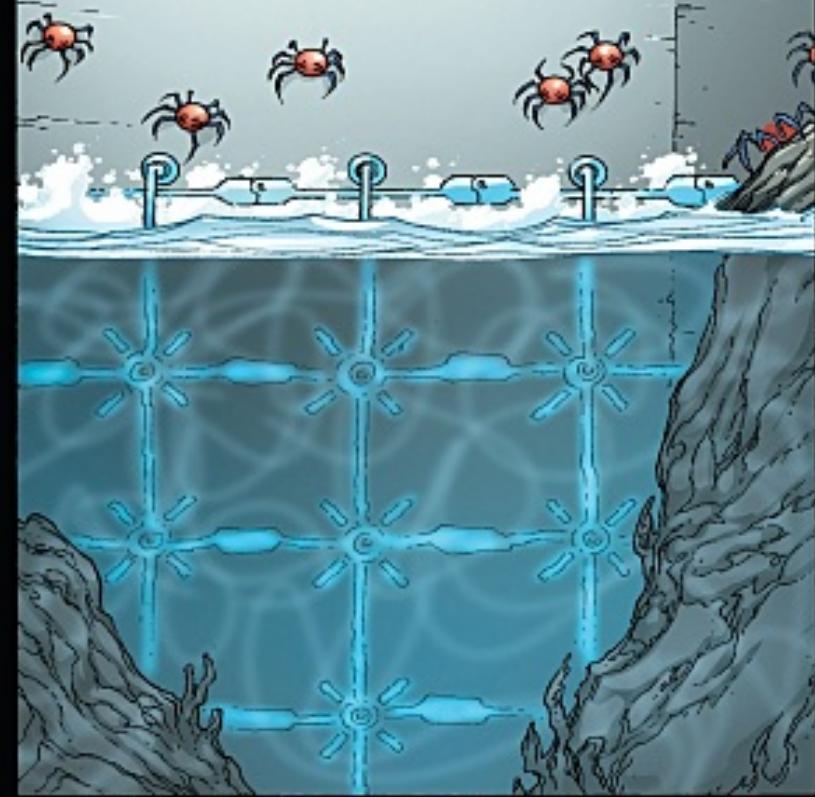
WHAT?

YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT THE WALLS.
A GLARING WEAK
SPOT.



"SO I'VE REINFORCED THEM WITH
A GRAVIMETRIC FIELD THAT
AUTOMATICALLY INCREASES THE
MASS OF ANY AREA THAT SUFFERS
DAMAGE."

"THE HARDER
YOU HIT THEM,
THE STRONGER
THEY GET."



CLEVER.
BUT I HAVE
MORE THAN
ONE WAY
OUT.

HAVE AS
MANY AS YOU
WISH.



KZZATT

AGH!
LASERS--?





"I HAVE A PLAN FOR THAT, TOO."

GAH!
WHAT THE HELL--?

BOOMERANG!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

BUGS--NO,
LITTLE ROBOTS--
CRAWLING ALL
OVER ME!

MY EYES!
THEY'RE
BURROWING
INTO MY
EYES!

GNAAAH!

HOLD ON. I DON'T
HURT ANYMORE.
IN FACT, I FEEL
PRETTY GOOD.

I CAN
SEE!

YOU CAN DO
MORE THAN THAT.
YOU'VE IMPROVED
IN EVERY WAY.
COURTESY OF THE
SPIDER-SLAYER, I
ONLY ASK ONE
THING IN RETURN.

KILL SPIDER-MAN...
ALONG WITH EVERYONE
ELSE IN HERE... AND WE
ARE ALL FREE.

YOU DON'T EVEN
HAVE TO ASK, SMYTHE.
KILLING THE SPIDER'S
ALWAYS BEEN MY IDEA
OF FUN. BUT AFTER
WHAT HE DID TO
ME--TO US--

--WE WON'T
LEAVE ENOUGH
OF HIM TO
BURY.

To be continued!

'SUP SPIDER-MAN

NEXT 8

ELLIE PYLE
ASSISTANT EDITOR

STEPHEN WACKER
SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER

Send e-mail to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM (please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)



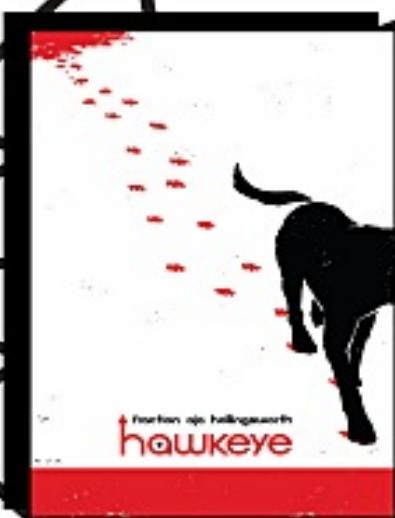
SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #12



AVENGING SPIDER-MAN #22



DAREDEVIL #27



HAWKEYE #11



MORBIUS #8



VENOM #38



SCARLET SPIDER #20