

MARVEL DAN SLOTT
NOW! GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI
EDGAR DELGADO

THE SUPERIOR

SPIDER-MAN



JOIN THE
REVOLUTION

004



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.



BUT A TINY PIECE OF PETER PARKER IS STILL THERE IN THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN'S BRAIN, WATCHING OTTO LIVE OUT HIS LIFE AND TRYING TO KEEP THE REFORMED VILLAIN IN CHECK.



MASSACRE IS A MASS MURDERER WHO LOST ALL CAPACITY FOR HUMAN EMPATHY AFTER BEING BRAIN DAMAGED IN THE SAME CAR BOMBING THAT KILLED HIS WIFE.



WHEN LAST THEY FOUGHT, THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN SAVED MASSACRE'S LIFE FROM A SWAT TEAM BECAUSE HE HAD MADE A VOW THAT WHILE HE IS AROUND, NO ONE, NOT EVEN A VILLAIN, DIES.

THE AGGRESSIVE APPROACH

DAN GIUSEPPE JOHN EDGAR VC'S CHRIS DEODATO/
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I HAVE SPENT A MONTH
INSIDE PETER PARKER'S
HEAD, AND I HAVE
FOUND HIM WANTING.

HE WAS A MAN OF
LIMITED VISION, NO
PLANS, NO SCHEMES.
JUST BLINDLY GOING
FROM ONE THING
TO THE NEXT.

THAT WILL
NOT BE ME.

GO FORTH,
MY PETs, AND
SHOW ME...

...EVERYTHING.



MOST SPIDERS HAVE EIGHT
EYES. AS OF TONIGHT, THANKS
TO MY SPIDER-BOTS, I SHALL
HAVE EIGHT THOUSAND.

REST EASY, NEW YORK.
YOUR HERO, DR. OTTO
OCTAVIUS, THE SUPERIOR
SPIDER-MAN, IS WATCHING
OVER YOU.

THIRD BREAK-IN THIS EVENING.
ALL THREE OFF PARKER'S
REGULAR PATROL ROUTES.



ON AVERAGE, I'M APPREHENDING FOUR TIMES AS MANY CRIMINALS AS MY PREDECESSOR.



AND HAVE PREVENTED THE THEFT OF AN ADDITIONAL TWELVE MILLION DOLLARS IN PROPERTY.

HMM.



MY SPIDER-BOTS KEEP ME AWARE OF ALL THE SITUATIONS THAT MERIT MY ATTENTION...

UNIT #782.

CLASS THREE FIRE IN PROGRESS ON BLEECKER AND--

...AND A FEW THAT DO NOT.

REROUTE THE CALL TO THE LOCAL FIRE DEPARTMENT.

OTTO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY!



I HAVE PLACES TO BE.

AND I'VE ALREADY DONE FAR MORE THAN MY SHARE.



WELL, FAR MORE THAN PARKER EVER DID.

POC!

WHEN YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN YOU DON'T GO BY VOLUME!

ARE YOU TRYING TO BE A HERO OR NOT?! YOU TOOK AN OATH, MAN! WITH GREAT POWER--

NAGGING VOICE IN MY HEAD, TELLING ME TO GO BACK.

IGNORE IT. THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO. I HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES.



WHAT?! WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN--



BUT OBVIOUSLY YOU'RE
NOT A MAN OF MY
UNPARALLELED INTELLECT.



ROBOT! WE
HAVE WORK
TO DO.

WHIRR-CRICK.
HOW MAY I ASSIST
YOU, DOCTOR?

I REQUIRE
NEURO-CIRCUITRY,
HYDRAULIC PUMPS,
AND COFFEE.

LOTS OF
COFFEE. THIS
WILL BE A
LONG BUILD.

...ANOTHER WELD
THERE. GOOD.
ALMOST DONE.

AH, PARKER.
IF YOU COULD
SEE ME NOW...

...YOU'RE ABOUT
TO GET CREDIT FOR
ANOTHER ONE OF
MY INGENIOUS
INVENTIONS.

TRUST ME, DOC. AFTER
MJ AND NOW MAY...THE
ONLY THING THAT'D
MAKE ME HAPPY...

...IS IF YOU
WERE BUILDING
A ROBOT
GIRLFRIEND.

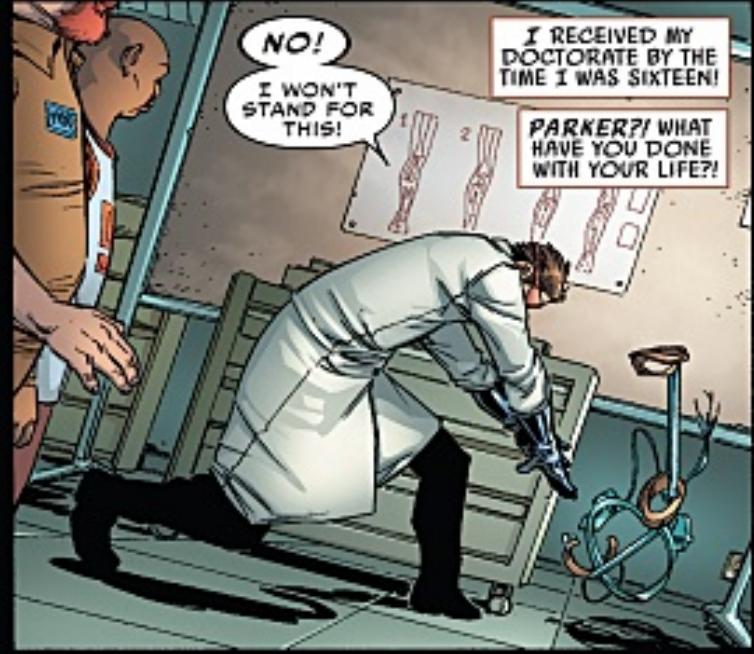
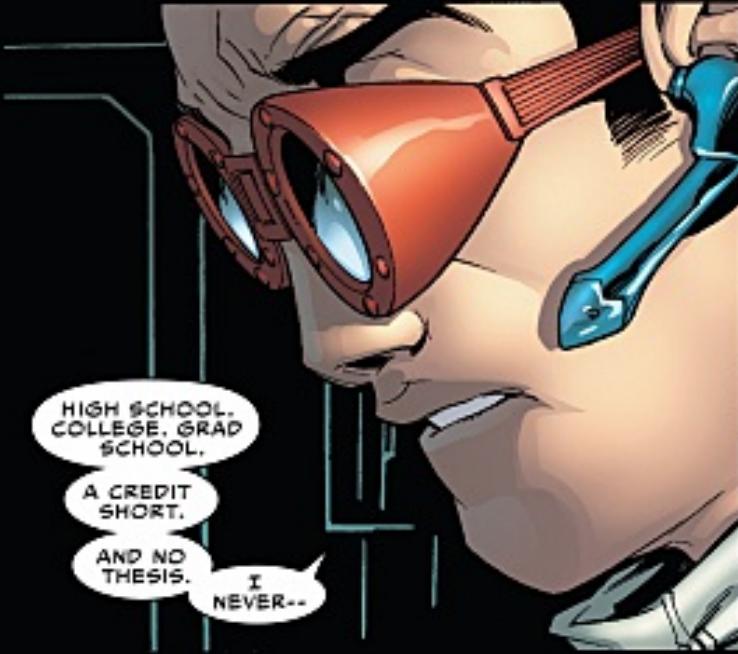


THERE.
FINISHED.

PHONE,
CALL MAX
MODELL.







DOCTOR...

ASHLEY KAFKA.

STAY CLOSE, MR. HENDRICKS. OKAY?

DON'T GET IT, DOC. WHY DOES THIS INMATE SPOOK YOU SO MUCH?

I MEAN, WE GOT ALL KINDS A' SUPER-HUMAN CRAZIES LOCKED UP HERE.

BUT MASSACRE? HE'S GOT NO POWERS. HE'S JUST A GUY.

YOU'RE WRONG. HE'S ACTUALLY LESS THAN HUMAN.

MARCUS LYMAN'S BRAIN IS PHYSICALLY DAMAGED. HE'S INCAPABLE OF ASSIGNING ANY VALUE TO HUMAN LIFE.

THE DOOR, MR. SEABORNE?

YES, MA'AM.

THE MAN'S THE HIGHEST FUNCTIONING SOCIOPATH I'VE EVER--

SEABORNE?

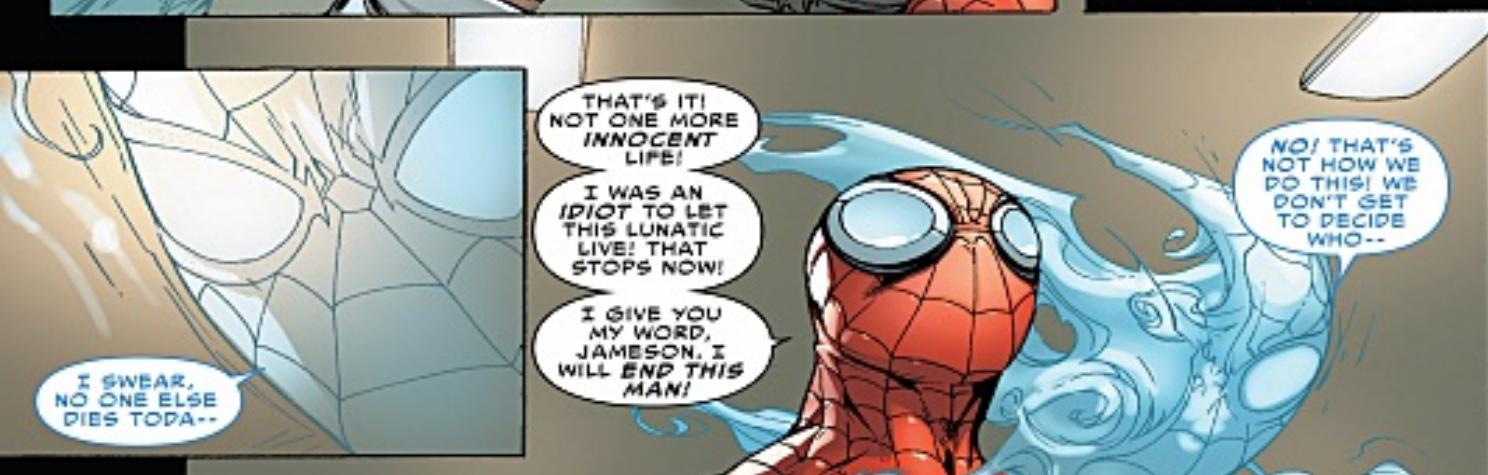








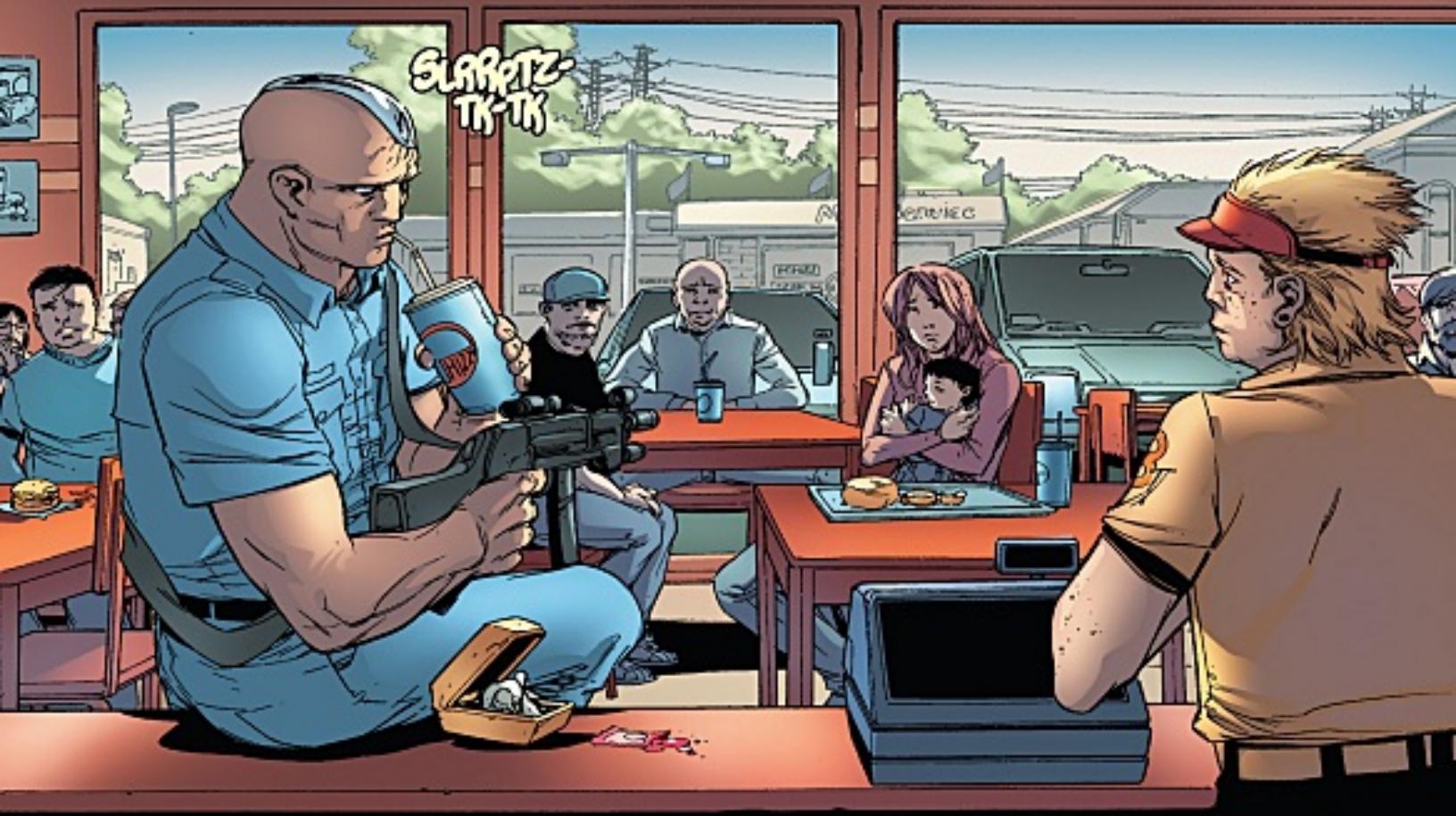




"WHERE'S MASSACRE?!"

3rd SLURP

Burger Town WESTCHESTER



DO YOU HAVE
MOCHA COLA?
THIS IS PHIZZY
COLA.

I DON'T
LIKE PHIZZY
COLA.

UM,
BURGER TOWN
IS A SUBSIDIARY
OF PHIZZY CO.
WE ONLY
SERVE PHIZZY
COLA.

THAT'S A
SHAME. I'D
KILL FOR
A MOCHA
COLA.

BURGER TOWN
CUSTOMERS, THESE
ARE THE RULES: MOBILE
DEVICES, CAR KEYS,
AND WALLETS ON
THE FLOOR.

I LOCK YOU UP
IN THE BACK, AND
NO ONE HAS
TO DIE.

THIS MEAL,
YOUR MONEY, ONE
OF YOUR CARS,
AND I'M GONE.

IT ACTUALLY
MAKES MY LIFE
EASIER. I CONSERVE
MY AMMO, AND SO
LONG AS NONE
OF YOU TRY TO
BE A HERO...



THIS WILL ALL
WORK OUT JUST
FINE FOR...

...EVERYONE.

YOU HAD
TO DO THAT,
DIDN'T YOU?



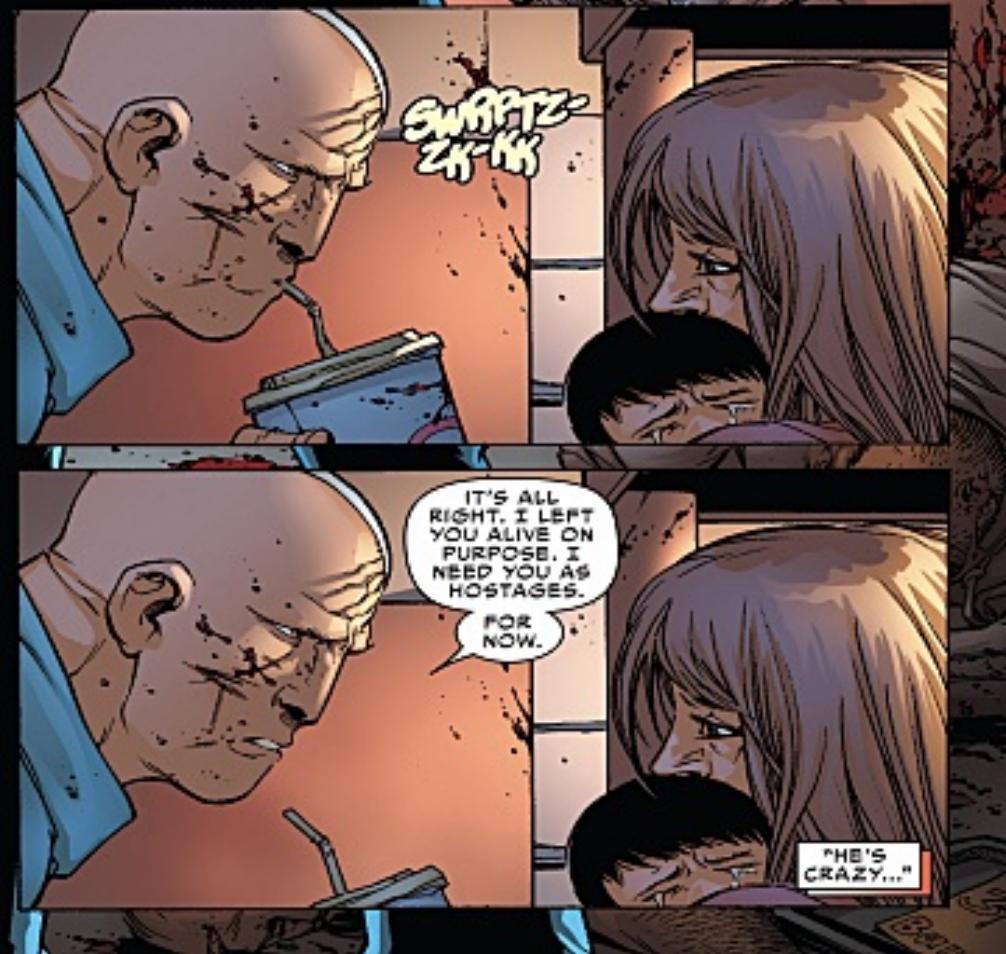
YOU SHOULD
KNOW, THIS GUN
DIDN'T KILL
ANYONE.

I DIDN'T KILL
ANYONE.

THAT MAN
DID. HE BROKE
THE RULES.

BRRRT BRRRT BRRRATT





...PARKER'S GONE FULL ON MAD-SCIENTIST.

AND HE'S RIGHT THERE IN THE LAB NEXT DOOR, WITH A SUGAR-PUSHING KILLER ROBOT.

HERE, EMP GENERATOR SHOULD TAKE CARE OF IT, IF IT TRIES ANYTHI--



WE'RE HERE. TIMES SQUARE. YOU'RE FREE TO GO.

R-REALLY? JUST LIKE THAT?

YES, BUT MAKE A SCENE, AND I OPEN FIRE.

ON BOTH OF YOU--AND COUNTLESS OTHERS.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Y-YES.

START WALKING. EAST. AND BE AWARE, THERE ARE TWO OPTIONS.

ONE, I BLEND INTO THE CROWD. YOU NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.

OR TWO, I FOLLOW YOU FOR FIVE TO TEN BLOCKS. IF AT ANYTIME YOU CALL OUT, I KILL YOU AND YOUR SON.

I-I BEG YOU, DON'T-- QUIET.

TM

GO.

"SO? WHERE TO NOW?"



To be continued...