

MARVEL  
ALPHA

THE EPIC OF THE CENTURY BEGINS HERE!!!

# SPIDER-MAN

## 2059: EXODUS

ORLANDO  
FRY  
MENON

FEATURING  
**HOST  
RIDER**  
2059

IAN W.  
TRAMP



The year is 2099. Nueva York, the high-flying city built above old New York City, has had many changes, but one constant: The city is protected by the web-slinger of the future, Miguel O'Hara, the one and only

# SPIDER-MAN 2099: EXODUS

## PART A <alpha>

<writer> STEVE ORLANDO

<artist> PAUL FRY

<colorist> NEERAJ MENON

<letterer> VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

<cover artists>

LEINIL FRANCIS YU & SUNNY GHO

<variant cover artists>

RYAN BROWN;

KEN LASHLEY & JUAN FERNANDEZ <2099 frame>;

RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA <connecting>

<associate editor> DANNY KHAZEM

<editor> MARK PANICCIA

<editor in chief> C.B. CEBULSKI

Spider-Man created by STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

© 2022 MARVEL. 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.

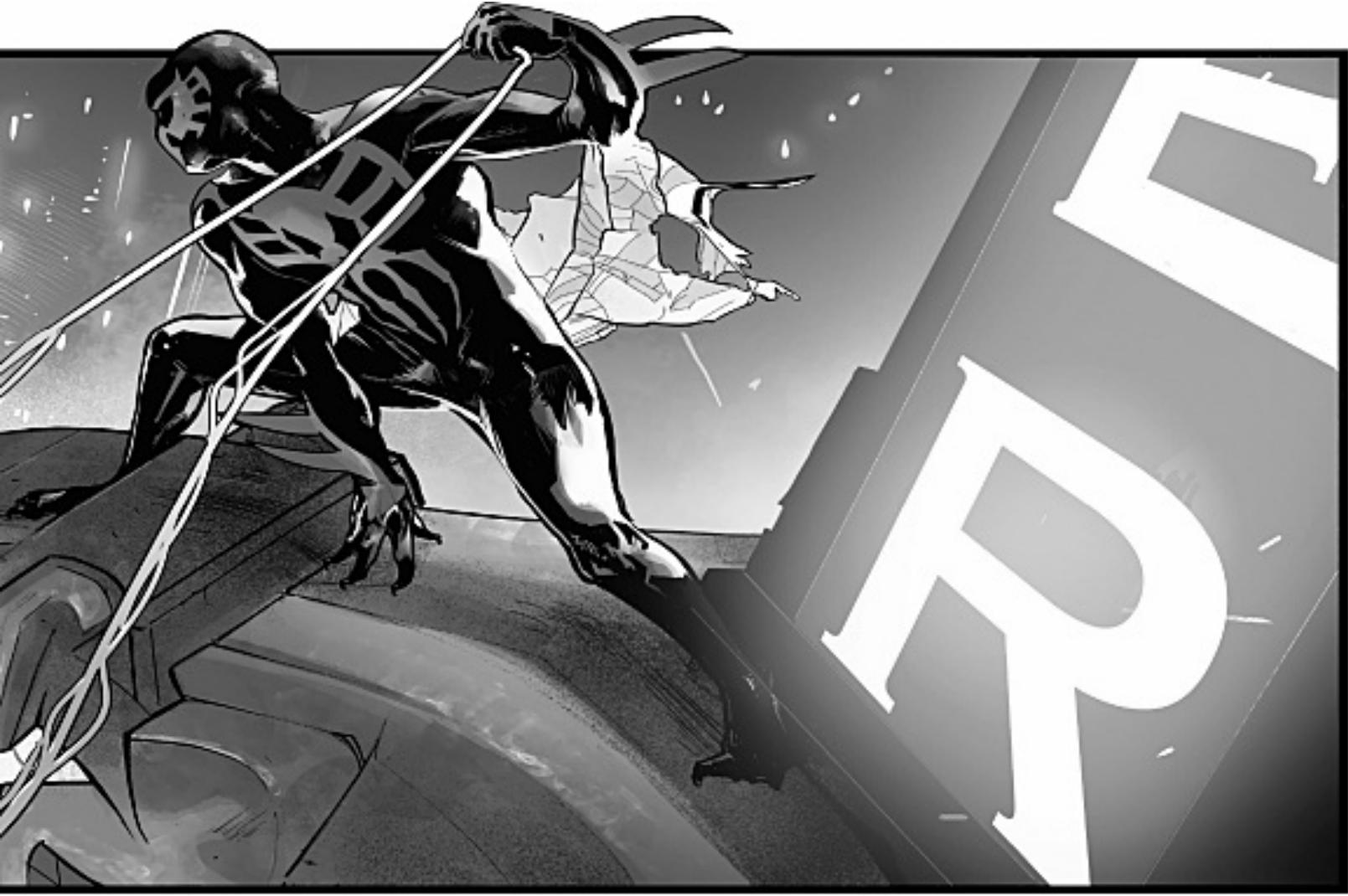
NUEVA YORK,  
THE LIGHTWEAVING  
DISTRICT.

CAN WE GO  
SEE THE GLOW  
LOOMS, DAD?  
PLEASE?

SURE!  
AS LONG AS  
WE'RE HOME  
BEFORE YOUR  
MOTHER--

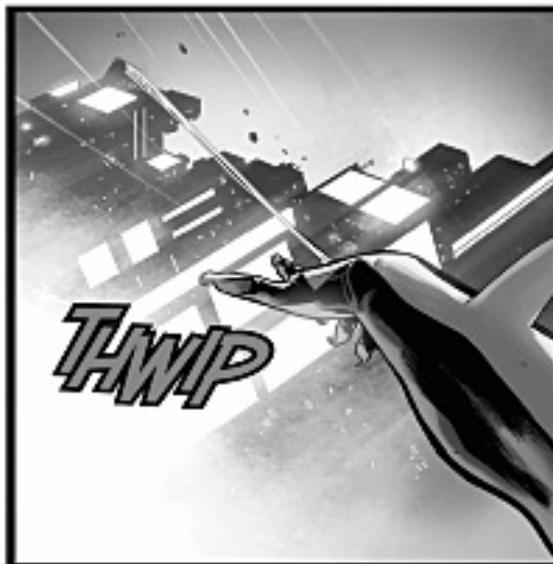








"...FOR FAILED PROTEGES."





...BUT  
THEY CAN'T  
STOP NUEVA  
YORK.



--TEN--

IMPACT  
IMMINENT

...LET'S SEE  
WHAT THE CABAL  
DOES UP HERE  
BESIDES TEST  
PLEDGES.

--NINE--

LOOKS LIKE  
DEEP SCANNING. A  
MAGNETOKINETIC  
ARRAY--

--EIGHT--

--AND A STELLAR  
MASS ON A  
CUSTOM COLLISION  
COURSE WITH  
EARTH, THE ONTARIO  
EXPANSE.

--SEVEN--

IMPACT  
IN--

--SIX--

SIX  
SECONDS.  
SAME AS THIS  
STATION, THIS  
PLACE WAS GOING  
TO IMplode  
WITH BRUTO  
INSIDE.



HIS  
INITIATION WAS  
JUST A CRUEL  
JOKE.

BUT DROPPING  
A SPACE ROCK  
ONTO WHAT'S LEFT OF  
AMERICA'S IRRADIATED  
HEARTLANDS?

--FIVE--

FOR  
THEM, THAT'S  
STRANGE AND  
NEW.

WHY THIS  
ASTEROID,  
LYLA? THERE'RE  
THOUSANDS.

--FOUR--

WAIT--  
YOU  
READING  
THIS?

--THREE--

THEY'VE  
GOT MORE  
STATIONS. THEY'RE  
SCANNING  
THE WHOLE  
PLANET.

--TWO--

OR  
TRYING...

I'M  
SEEING  
DEAD  
ZONES.

AND ONE  
LAST BATCH  
OF HEAVILY  
ENCRYPTED  
FILES.

BETTER  
TAKE THEM  
TO GO.

--ONE--

BLIP

SHOCK ME  
FOR NOT WANTING  
TO BE FOLDED INTO  
NONEXISTENCE.

BUT IF  
YOU WANT  
NOISE...

"...KEEP AN  
EAR TO THE  
WASTES..."

# DARKOODOM

"...AND WAIT  
FOR THE  
IMPACT."



"WHAT THE CABAL DID WAS SO BIG, PEOPLE COULDN'T HANDLE IT."

"THEY BUTCHERED THE AVENGERS AS THE WORLD WATCHED."

"SINCE THEN, IT'S BEEN IN A STATE OF PERPETUAL SHOCK."

LOCATION ACQUIRED:  
ONTARIO EXPANSE.

EXOTIC RADIATION  
DETECTED.

"SO NOW WHEN THEY CHOKED US, USE US, OR MUTATE OUR LAND WITH SOME COSMIC ROCK..."

"...PEOPLE WOULD RATHER JUST IGNORE IT AND HOPE THEY'RE NOT NEXT."

BUT I'VE BEEN  
NEXT.

WE'RE ONLY SWINGING BECAUSE ALCHEMAX USED ME LIKE A LAB RAT.

I WOULDN'T BE THEIR TOOL. AND I WON'T TOLERATE THE CABAL. I CAN'T.

HOPEFULLY,  
I'M NOT  
ALONE IN  
THAT.

YOU MAKE  
SOME FRIENDS  
WHEN I WAS  
OFFLINE?

MAP  
AND MATCH  
IT, LYLA.

THE DEAD  
ZONE FROM  
THE CABAL'S  
COMMS  
STATION.

MUST'VE  
PASSED BY  
THIS PLACE A  
HUNDRED TIMES.  
ALL I SAW WAS  
ANOTHER  
EYESORE...

...BUT  
SOMEHOW,  
THE CABAL  
SCANNERS  
COULDN'T  
SEE IT.

HEY! IF THEY CAN'T  
SCAN HERE, THEN  
I--VZET--

BONE  
INDUCTION'S  
STILL RECORDING,  
LYLA. I'LL CATCH  
YOU UP ON THE  
OTHER SIDE.

THERE'S  
A WHOLE  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
UNDER THIS SPIRE,  
HIDDEN FROM  
THE CABAL.

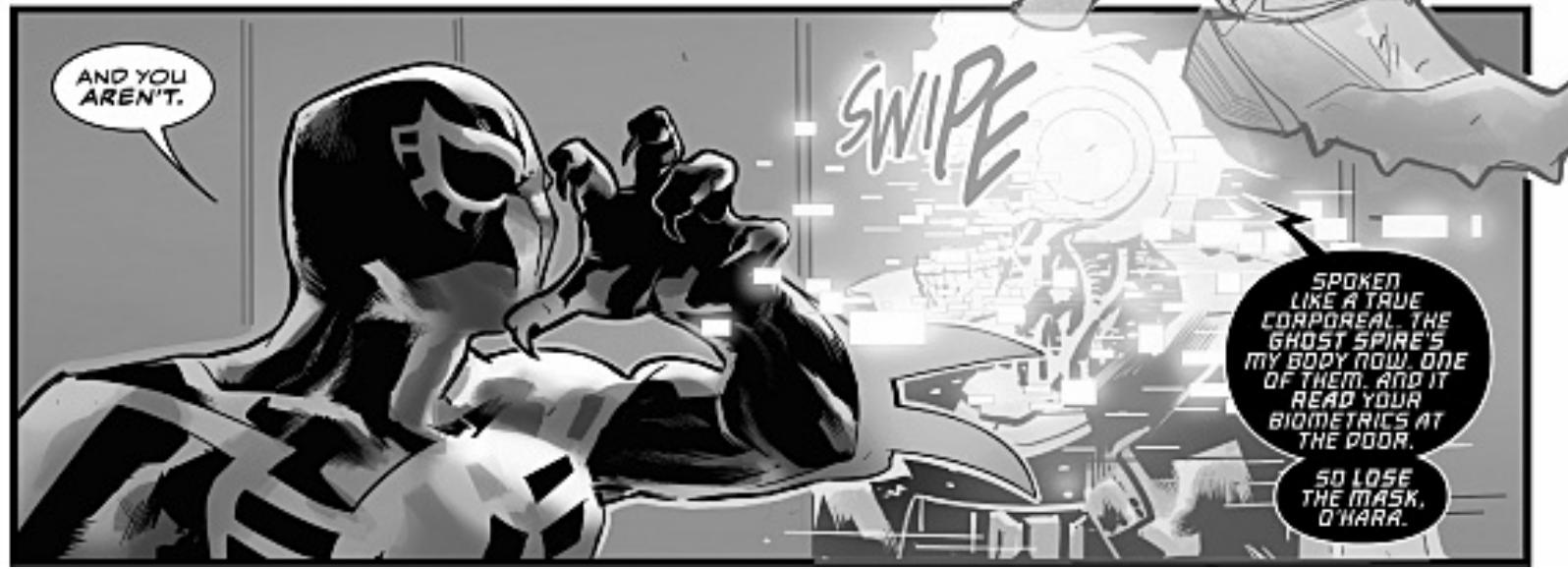
ANYONE WHO  
CAN DO THAT  
COULD DECRYPT  
THE CABAL'S  
FILES...

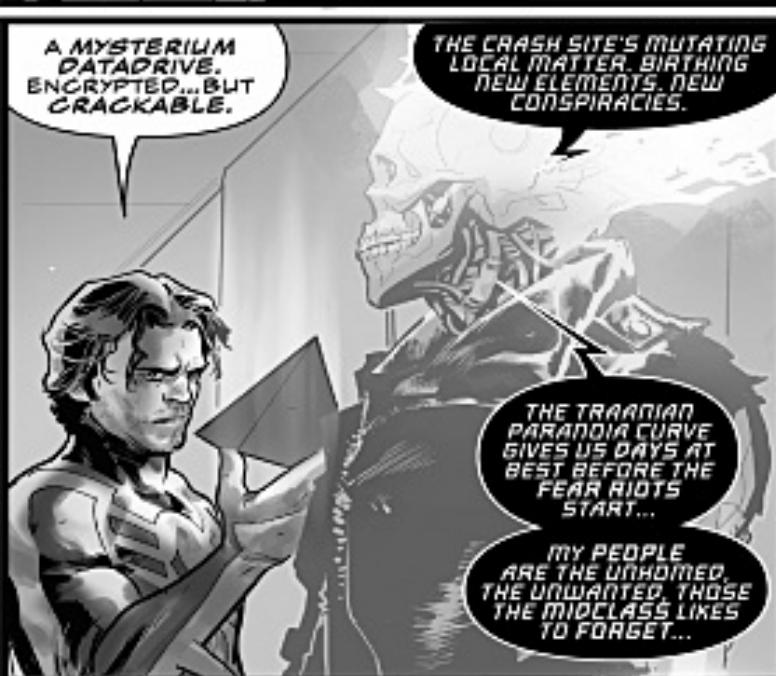
...I  
HOPE.

SPIDER...  
GET  
INSIDE.

OF  
COURSE.

YOU WOULD  
BE THE ONE  
HAUNTING A  
DEAD ZONE...





...YOU  
NEED TO  
DEFEAT  
IT."

IS THAT A  
CAVE TROLL?!

IT'S NOT LIKE  
I WROTE THE  
ENCRYPTION.

YOU'LL HAVE TO  
TALK TO THE  
MANAGEMENT.

I  
PLAN TO.  
ALL THE  
SAME...





**FIZZEE POP POP**

# SPLATCHOOOM

--DECRYPTION?

DECOYS...  
IT'S NEVER JUST  
ABOUT SLAYING  
THE MONSTER.  
SO MANY  
CHOICES, AND  
IF I'M WRONG...  
THAT COULD  
BE IT.

THE REAL  
FILE WON'T  
BE SUBTLE. THE  
CABAL'S AN OPEN  
SECRET.

THEY LIKE  
US KNOWING THEY  
CAN DO WHAT THEY  
WANT TO US, THAT  
WE'RE--

--OUT OF  
SIGHT.  
OKAY...

BUILD

...LET'S  
SEE WHAT'S  
SO SPECIAL  
ABOUT THEIR  
ROCK.

DEBUT

CULTURE

DEET

DANCE

00110000101010101  
00110000101010101  
IF... IT'S  
EVEN A ROCK  
AT ALL.

JOVION THE  
ENACTOR.

A CELESTIAL.  
SOME KIND  
OF SPACE GOD...  
WITH A CITY-  
SIZED CHEST  
WOUND.

010011000101  
AND A BULLET  
INSIDE. THAT STATION HAD  
MAGNETOKINETICS...

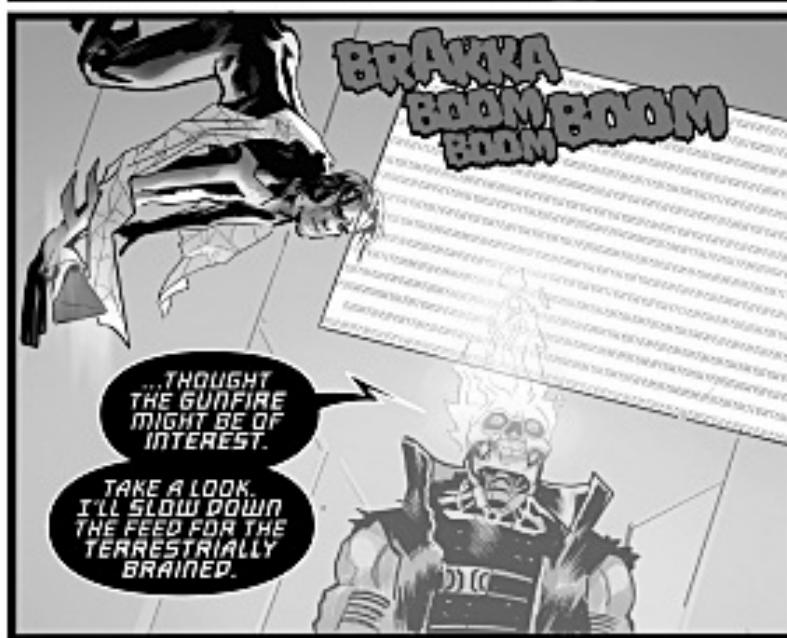
THEY PULLED IT  
HERE TO COLLECT THE  
BODY, LIKE A COSMIC  
WHALE FALL.

010011000101  
001001110  
THE CRATER'S  
SPROUTING UP  
LIKE A WEIRD EDEN.  
BUT THEY HAVEN'T  
HARVESTED IT--

CHOOOMcha-  
CHOOOMcha-

--YET?

NO!  
TOO SOON!  
I WAS JUST  
GETTING--



"IT'S A CABAL  
KILLCRAFT  
PILOTED BY CABAL  
SHOCKTROOPS."

"IN PERSON...  
SHOULD I  
THANK YOU?"

ZERO...I'M  
SORRY, BUT WE  
CAN'T LET THEM GET  
WHAT'S GROWING IN  
THAT CRATER.

THE POWER  
THERE, EACH  
NEW ELEMENT  
COULD BE THE NEXT  
PENICILLIN...OR THE  
NEXT FUSION  
BOMB.

NO  
ARGUMENT.  
JUST  
WATCH YOUR  
HEAD, SPIDER-MAN.  
CLEAR THE GHOST  
SPIRE...

...AND  
PROTECT MY  
PEOPLE.

ZAT ZAT  
ZAT



RUN, HIDE, BOTTOM-FEEDERS LIKE YOU ARE ALL LIVING ON BORROWED TIME.

YOU ONLY MADE IT THIS FAR BECAUSE THERE'S NO SPORT IN WIPE OFF A BOOT!



YOU THINK WE'RE HIDING?  
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE...

PEOPLE CAN ONLY BE KICKED DOWN FOR SO LONG!



"...WATCH  
YOUR  
HEAD."

POW

POW

POW

POW



# KITKAT





...BUT THERE'LL BE MORE.



I'M SORRY.

YOU CAN'T STAY HERE.



YOU THINK WE DON'T KNOW THAT? WE GAVE IT ALL UP...

...JUST FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF NOT HAVING TO WORRY ABOUT SOME RICH SHOCK CUTTING OUR THROATS.

NOW THE GHOST SPIRE'S GONE! THEY CAN SEE US...THANKS TO YOU!



...YOU'RE RIGHT. I OWE YOU YOUR SAFETY.

WELL...YOU CAN START BY GETTING US TO THE TRAVERSE CITY SPIRE ALIVE.

THAT'S NOT NOTHING... BUT IT'S TEMPORARY. I'LL GET YOU TO TRANSVERSE.

THEN I'LL SHUT DOWN THE CABAL FOR GOOD. EVEN IF I HAVE TO RIP THEM FROM HEAVEN.



ANY BANDWIDTH FOR POSITIVE NEWS, LYLA?

NOT IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO LIE.



DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE CABAL PLANS ON COMING DOWN FROM HEAVEN.

IT JUST HIT THE MURMURNET. A HOT BOUNTY...

"...TO STAKE  
THEIR CLAIM ON  
THE CELESTIAL  
GARDEN."

"WHAT'S THE  
OFFER?"

SOMETHING  
ONLY THEY  
HAVE.  
SOMETHING  
EVERYONE FROM  
THE STREETS ON  
UP WOULD KILL  
FOR...  
CABAL  
MEMBERSHIP.

...THERE'LL BE  
BLOOD. TOO MANY  
WOULD MURDER FOR  
THAT SPOT, AND THEY  
KNOW IT.  
THE CABAL  
JUST PUT THE  
WHOLE WORLD  
BETWEEN US  
AND THEM.  
A BOUNTY  
LIKE THAT  
WOULD NEED TO BE  
GENOSTAMPED FOR  
AUTHENTICITY.

"IT IS, BY  
THE CABAL'S  
FOUNDER.

"MIGUEL... I'M  
SORRY I COULDN'T  
BE THERE DURING  
THE QUEST  
DECRIPTION.

"I'VE BEEN  
REVIEWING THE  
BACKUPS..."

"...AND CROSS-  
REFERENCING WITH  
HISTORICAL LOGS."

"IF I'D BEEN  
THERE, MAYBE  
I COULD'VE  
SEEN IT..."

"WHO POSTED  
THE BOUNTY,  
LYLA? WHO'S  
THE FOUNDER?"

"HE'S SHOWN  
HIMSELF, JUST LIKE  
MANFREDI SAID.

"BUT HE WAS  
ALREADY  
TAUNTING US, WITH  
THE PLEDGES, WITH  
THE ENCRYPTION.

"IT WASN'T A  
TROLL YOU  
FOUGHT IN THERE,  
MIGUEL..."



"...IT WAS  
A GREEN  
GOBLIN."

NEXT: BLOOD IN THE SNOW...  
AT THE HANDS OF THE  
**WINTER SOLDIER!**

NEXT:

# SPIDER-MAN 2099: EXODUS



After a massive CELESTIAL body crashes into the Wastelands outside of Nueva York, a new Garden of Eden erupts from the crash site, offering unimaginable power.

- > And it's not just THE CABAL who is hungry to control the Garden.
- > Everyone's got something to gain from Paradise...including WINTER SOLDIER 13.
- > Salvaged from the black market as a child, the Winter Soldier — raised on mad science — is bent on vengeance and rebirth.
- > But what truly lies within the Garden?

<by> STEVE ORLANDO & DAVE WACHTER

<cover by> RYAN STEGMAN



ALPHA



#1



#2



#3



#4



#5



OMEGA



