

REMEMBERS CENTURIES
OF PAIN AND BLOOD AND
AFFLICION.

REMEMBERS HIS VISION
OF A BETTER WORLD,
PURGED OF SIN AND
INSANITY.

REMEMBERS HIS
DAUGHTER'S INNOCENT
EYES -- ON THE NIGHT SHE
WAS BORN.



HE KNOWS WHAT HE HAS TO
DO. HE KNOWS THE LIVES
THAT WILL BE LOST IF HIS
PLAN IS TO SUCCEED.



BUT IT MUST
SUCCEED--IF THIS
WORLD IS TO
SURVIVE.



FOR A MOMENT,
DOUBT FLICKERS IN
THOSE ANCIENT EYES.
PERHAPS, DOUBT
WHISPERS, YOU ARE
MAD. PERHAPS YOU
ARE AS CORRUPTED
AS THE EVIL YOU SEEK
TO EXTINGUISH.



BUT HE WRESTLES DOUBT
TO THE GROUND, SNAPS
ITS NECK, SPITS IN ITS
FACE.



THERE IS NO ROOM FOR
DOUBT IN THIS WORK. HE
MUST CLING TO BELIEF.
TO FAITH.



I'M SURE IT
RELATES TO HIS WEIGHT
PROBLEM. ALL THE
KIDS PROBABLY MADE
FUN OF HIM BACK
IN GRADE SCHOOL--

-- SO HE NEEDS
TO COMPENSATE FOR
HIS FEELINGS OF
VESTIGIAL CHILDHOOD
ANXIETY AND INTENSE
INFERIORITY BY--

I SPEND ALL THIS TIME
DEVELOPING A SOPHISTICATED
PSYCHOLOGICAL PROFILE OF
THE KINGPIN--

I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT!

YANK

WAH!

--AND NO
ONE'S

EVEN
LISTENING
TO--

--ME...?



HMM...



SHE'S DOWN THERE SOME-
WHERE, WAITING FOR HIM.







RESURRECTION.

I WONDERED
WHEN YOU'D SHOW
UP.

NICE
TO SEE YOU,
TOO, BATS.
MISS
ME?

STILL SORELY LACKING
IN THE WITTY REPARTEE
DEPARTMENT, AREN'T
YOU?

WHAT
WE DO ISN'T
AMUSING.

YOU'RE
DRESSED UP
LIKE A BAT...
I'M DRESSED
UP LIKE A
SPIDER-

-- AND YOU DON'T SEE
THE HUMOR IN IT?

I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO KEEP
TABS ON WHAT
KINGPIN'S BEEN
UP TO. PLAYING
FOOTSY
WITH SOME
KIND OF
INTERNATIONAL
CRIME
CARTEL,
APPARENTLY.

I DON'T SEE THE
HUMOR IN THEM.

I TAILED
THE WOMAN FROM
THE AIRPORT.

NO.

THEY'RE
OUT OF
RANGE!

WHATCHA
LISTENING TO?
MET'S GAME?

GUESS
NOT.

THEY'RE
NOT A CRIME
CARTEL.

THEN
WHAT ARE
THEY?



THE CHEMOTHERAPY WILL
KEEP HER ALIVE, MR.
FISK, FOR A WHILE.

BUT WE'RE FIGHTING THE
INEVITABLE. YOUR WIFE IS
GOING TO DIE. SHE--





IN THE PAST MY FATHER HAS SOUGHT TO IMPOSE HIS WILL ON A RELUCTANT MANKIND. NOW HE SEEKS TO HAVE THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD-- TURN WILLINGLY TO HIM.



LOOK AROUND YOU, MR. FISK-- AND WHAT DO YOU SEE? POLITICAL UNREST... RIOTS... REVOLTS... BLOODY UN- CEASING WARS--



-- EARTHQUAKES... FLOODS... FAMINES... A HOST OF PLAGUES, BOTH NATURAL AND MANMADE.



SOMETIMES IT SEEMS THAT THE RELIGIOUS FANATICS ARE RIGHT. THAT WE'RE HEADED FOR SOME KIND OF MILLENNIAL CATASTROPHE. A GLOBAL APOCALYPSE.



WHAT MY FATHER INTENDS TO DO IS FEED THIS GROWING LUNACY. AMPLIFY IT. USE CHAOS TO END CHAOS-- AND BRING ABOUT THE PARADISE HE HAS ENVISIONED.



HIS SCIENTISTS HAVE BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH DEVICES THAT CAN CONTROL WEATHER PATTERNS--



-- AND MANIPU-
LATE THE ELECTRO-
MAGNETIC FIELDS
AROUND THE
EARTH'S TECTONIC
PLATES.



THAT RECENT QUAKE IN SOUTHERN INDIA WAS RA'S DOING... SO WERE THE FLOORS THAT RAVAGED THE MIDWEST, BUT HE'S NOT SATISFIED.



SOMETHING GRANDER-- AND FAR MORE TERRIFYING-- IS NEEDED IF MEN ARE TO RAISE THEIR EYES FROM THE SEWAGE OF THEIR OWN PETTY LIVES... AND SEEK OUT THEIR SAVIOR.



AN EARTHQUAKE,
SPIDER-MAN. RIGHT HERE
IN NEW YORK. FOLLOWED
BY A SERIES OF DEVASTAT-
ING TIDAL WAVES--





WHAT
IS THIS...
CURE?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY
YOU COULDN'T HAVE
JUST COME HOME, WHY
DID I HAVE TO MEET
YOU HERE?

SINCE WHEN DO
I NEED AN EXCUSE
TO COME TO OUR
FAVORITE DINER?

YOUR FAVORITE DINER.
AND YOU ONLY COME HERE
TO STUFF YOURSELF
WITH ONION RINGS
WHEN SOMETHING'S
WRONG.

NOTHING'S
WRONG, IT'S JUST--
SOMETHING'S COME UP.
I'M GONNA BE BUSY
FOR A WHILE.

HOW
BUSY?

REALLY
BUSY.

WHAT
IS IT?

JUST THE USUAL
CAPE AND TIGHTS
ROUTINE. NOTHING FOR
YOU TO WORRY ABOUT.
BUT IF YOU DON'T SEE
ME FOR A FEW DAYS...
OR EVEN A FEW
WEEKS--

-- JUST KNOW
THAT IT'S OKAY.
I'M OKAY. AND
THAT I LOVE
YOU.





AND WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN RETURN FOR
MY... RESURREC-
TION?

THAT'S BUSINESS.
AND ONE THING WE NEVER
DISCUSS... IS MY
BUSINESS.

YOUR
"BUSINESS" IS
THE REASON I LEFT
YOU IN THE FIRST
PLACE, WILSON.
AND I DON'T
THINK--

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

DON'T BE
CONCERNED, MY
LOVE. JUST A
LITTLE TUR-
BULENCE.

BUT--
WE'RE GOING
DOWN--

INDEED
WE ARE. IT
APPEARS--

--THAT WE'RE
LANDING."

HURRY. THE PLANE MUST
DEPART QUICKLY IF WE ARE
TO AVOID DETECTION BY
THE CHINESE.

THE PLANE--
IS LEAVING?

WE HAVE OTHER
TRANSPORTATION TO
TAKE US ON FROM
HERE.

HERE,
BOSS-- LEMME
GIVE YER MOUTH
A WIPE--

GET AWAY
FROM ME, YOU
MORON!

WHERE
THE HELL
ARE
WE?

DEEP IN THE TIBETAN
FRONTIER. A LITTLE-KNOWN
REGION BETWEEN THE
KUEN-LUNS AND THE
HIMALAYAS.

MY GOD. IS
THERE A MORE
DESOLATE
SPOT IN ALL
THE WORLD?

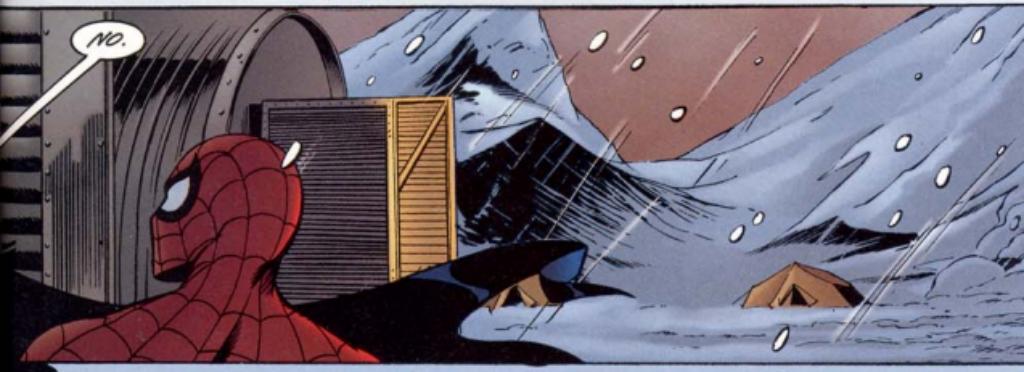
YOU
SEE DESOLATION...
I SEE--
PARADISE.

NOW,
COME--

--HE IS
WAITING.

KEEP YOUR
EYES WIDE. FIRST
SIGN OF TROUBLE,
WE GO FOR
BLOOD.





YOU SEEM ANXIOUS. DISTRACTED.
ARE YOU NOT PLEASED THAT MY FATHER
HAS OFFERED YOU THE CURE FOR YOUR
DISEASE?

THE LIFE YOU
FEARED LOSING-- WILL SOON
BE RETURNED TO YOU.

I SUPPOSE
IT WILL.

BUT...?

BUT SOMETIMES I THINK
I SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN PARIS, AWAY
FROM HIM. BETTER TO BE DEAD-- THAN
CAUGHT UP IN WILSON'S WORLD OF MURDER
AND TREACHERY AGAIN.

I TRUST
YOU FIND THE
ACCOMMODATIONS
SATISFACTORY...?

WHAT?
YES-- I...
SUPPOSE
SO.

BUT IT IS CLEAR
THAT YOU LOVE
HIM.

WITH ALL MY
HEART AND SOUL.
WITH EVERY CELL
IN MY BODY.

A PARADOX?

ALL LOVE IS
A PARADOX,
ISN'T IT?

MY HUSBAND HAS
DONE THINGS THAT HAVE
SICKENED ME BEYOND
WORDS-- AND YET I KNOW
A SIDE OF HIM THAT NO
ONE ELSE DOES--

A TENDERNESS... A
GENTLE SPIRIT... THAT HE
HIDES FROM ALL EYES
BUT MINE.

I KNOW WHAT
IT IS TO LOOK INTO
THE EYES OF
A MON-
STER--

-- AND
FIND THE
SOUL OF AN
ANGEL.

YOU
MEAN--YOUR
FATHER?

AND
ONE
OTHER.

IT IS MY BLESSING...
AND MY CURSE... TO
HAVE GIVEN MY HEART
TO TWO MEN WHO
STAND WORLDS...
UNIVERSES...
APART--

THEIR WAR HAS
NEARLY TORN ME TO PIECES...
AND YET I CANNOT CHANGE
HOW I FEEL.

NOR, I
SUSPECT, WOULD
YOU WANT TO.

