

MARVEL

64

LGY#865

KING'S
RANSOM

SPENCER
VICENTINI
SINCLAIR

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



delgado

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

The Amazing SPIDER-MAN

KING'S RANSOM *Part Two*

Peter is rocking a new high-tech suit courtesy of *Threats & Menaces*. The suit allows *TNM* subscribers to watch the world through Spidey's eyes, sending subscriptions through the roof. Spidey has been dealing with a spike in super-villain activity thanks to NYC mayor Wilson Fisk, the Kingpin, who's seeking the pieces of the powerful Lifeline Tablet. Peter and his roommate, "reformed villain" Fred Myers, A.K.A. Boomerang, have been trying to keep the pieces out of Kingpin's hands. So Kingpin assembled a cabal of villains to distract Spidey and Boomerang while he schemes behind the scenes with Baron Mordo!

Meanwhile, Peter's other roommate, Randy Robertson, rekindled his relationship with criminal Janice Lincoln, A.K.A. the Beetle-- which outraged their fathers, archenemies Robbie Robertson and Lonnie Lincoln, A.K.A. Tombstone. Madame Masque and the Crime Master ambushed Randy and Janice at Peter's apartment and were holding them hostage when Peter and Fred returned. A fight ensued, and the apartment was blown open!

NICK SPENCER
writer

FEDERICO VICENTINI
artist



ALEX SINCLAIR | colorist VC's JOE CARAMAGNA | letterer
MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL, and EDGAR DELGADO | cover artists
CARLOS PACHECO, RAFAEL FONTERIZ, and RACHELLE ROSENBERG
variant cover artists

ANTHONY GAMBINO | designer LINDSEY COHICK | assistant editor
NICK LOWE | editor C.B. CEBULSKI | editor in chief

SPIDER-MAN created by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO

SPEAK.

I KNOW I'VE
BEEN QUIET
LATELY.

I SUPPOSE
I JUST HAVEN'T
FOUND THE
RIGHT WORDS.

SPEEEAAAK...

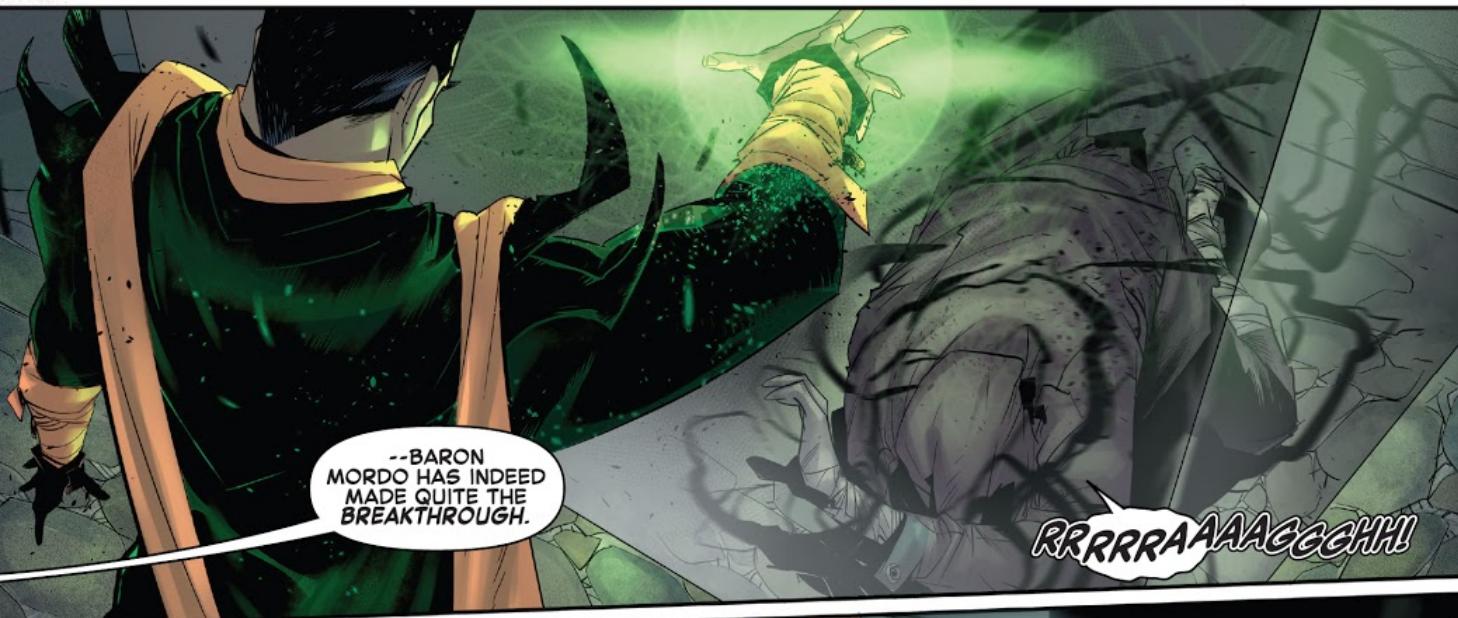
AND I UNDERSTAND...
YOU DON'T LIKE HOW
I LEFT THINGS.

BUT THAT'S NO
REASON TO BE ANGRY.
THEN AGAIN--

--I SUPPOSE
I'M NOT ONE
TO TALK.

SPEAK!





--WE'LL ALL
FIND OURSELVES
IN OUR OWN
LITTLE HELL'S.

AW, NO...
NO, NO;
NO...



YOU'LL
WHAT!?

GET YOUR HANDS OFF
ME, ROBBIE! YOU NEVER
WAS ONE FOR FIGHTING.

IS THAT RIGHT? I SEEM TO
REMEMBER OUR LAST DUSTUP
GOING DIFFERENTLY. MAYBE
WE CAN FIND A PITCHFORK
SOMEWHERE. HAVE A
LITTLE REMATCH.*

I'M NOT
A COLD-BLOODED
MURDERER LIKE YOU,
LINCOLN. THAT'S TRUE--
BUT IF YOU'VE TOUCHED
ONE HAIR ON RANDY'S
HEAD--

OH, LAY OFF IT! I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'
TO YOUR BOY--MUCH AS I WOULD'A
LIKED TO WHEN I FOUND OUT HE WAS
FOOLIN' AROUND WITH MY LITTLE
PRINCESS!

YOU THINK
I WAS THRILLED
ABOUT THAT MYSELF?!

I TOLD HIM TO STAY AWAY
FROM HER. SAID SHE WAS
NOTHING BUT A VICIOUS
CROOK LIKE HER
OLD MAN--

HEY,
WATCH IT--
I MEAN,
THANK
YOU.

I TRIED
TO WARN HIM IT WAS
ONLY A MATTER TIME
BEFORE--

YOU REALLY
THINK I DID THIS?!

LOOK AROUND,
SMART GUY--THEY
TOOK MY JANICE
TOO!

EVEN IF IT WASN'T YOU,
I BET YOU'RE WRAPPED
UP IN IT SOMEHOW--
DIRTY MOB
BUSINESS.

OH YEAH?
OR MAYBE SOMEBODY
ELSE IN MY "DIRTY MOB
BUSINESS" GOT TIRED OF
YOU SNOOPIN' AROUND AND
DECIDED TO GO AFTER
YOUR KID AS
PAYBACK--

OKAY,
THAT'S
ENOUGH!

THWEP

THWEP

IF ANYONE'S GONNA BLAME THEMSELVES FOR THIS, IT'LL BE ME, FELLAS.

KINDA MY THING.

SPIDER-MAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

ME? I LIVE-- UH--JUST DOWN THE STREET. GOT HERE WHEN THE ATTACK HAPPENED. SO I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR BOTH OF YOU.

RANDY AND JANICE ARE ALL RIGHT. OR AT LEAST, THEY WERE THE LAST TIME I SAW THEM. WHOEVER TOOK THEM GOT AWAY. I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE HAVE--

--SO MAYBE WE DON'T WASTE TIME ARGUING WITH EACH OTHER?

I MEAN, I GET IT--THERE'S A LOT OF BAD BLOOD HERE. ON A NORMAL DAY, TOMBSTONE, I'D BE ON MY SEVENTEENTH PUNCH BY NOW.

AND YOU, ROBBIE--WELL, I ACTUALLY REALLY ADMIRE AND RESPECT YOU. BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT. THE POINT IS WE ALL CARE ABOUT THE PEOPLE IN DANGER HERE.

I KNOW IF WE PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER, WE CAN SAVE THEM. FOR STARTERS--

--MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME FIND THE PEOPLE WHO DID THIS.
AS FOR WHAT THEY DID--

--WELL, THAT'S A
WHOLE OTHER STORY.

HOURS
AGO.

MAKE
SURE YOU'RE
JUST SET TO
STUN!

WHICH IS
VERY NICE
OF THEM.

NO, PETE,
WAIT, I CAN
TAKE 'EM! I'LL
PROTECT
YOU--

FRED,
GET
BACK!

AND
WEIRDLY
ENOUGH--

--I KINDA
HAD THE
SAME IDEA.

HATE TO DO
THAT TO FRED,
BUT WITH HIM OUT
LIKE A LIGHT--

--I CAN DO A
QUICK COSTUME
CHANGE WHILE
I'M OUT OF SIGHT.

VERY QUICK,
THANKS TO THE
NEW UNSTABLE
MOLECULES MAKING
UP MY SUIT.

BEATS CHANGING
IN AN ALLEYWAY,
I GOTTA ADMIT.

FA-THEEW
FA-THEEW

FA-THEEW
FA-THEEW

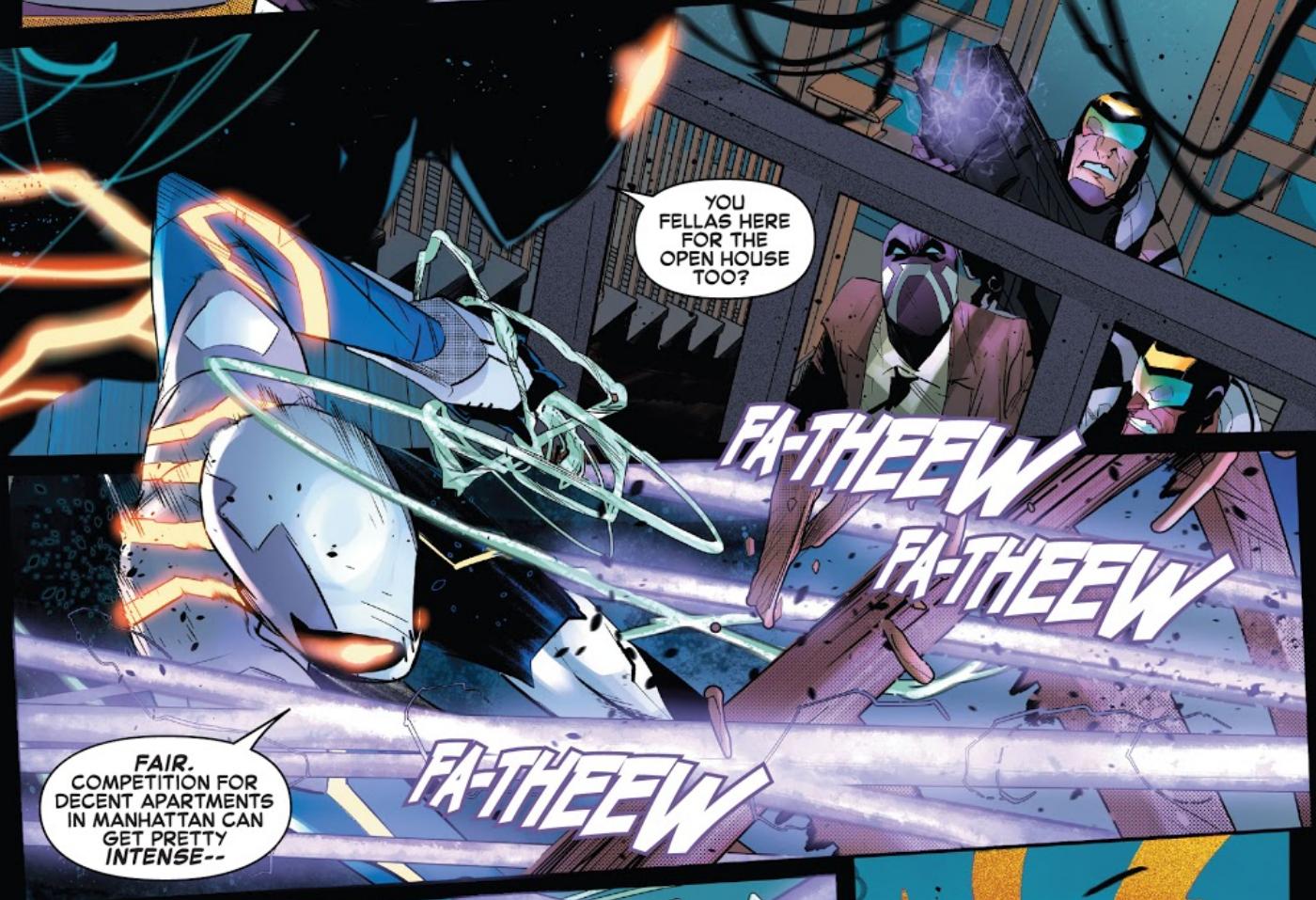
FA-THEEW

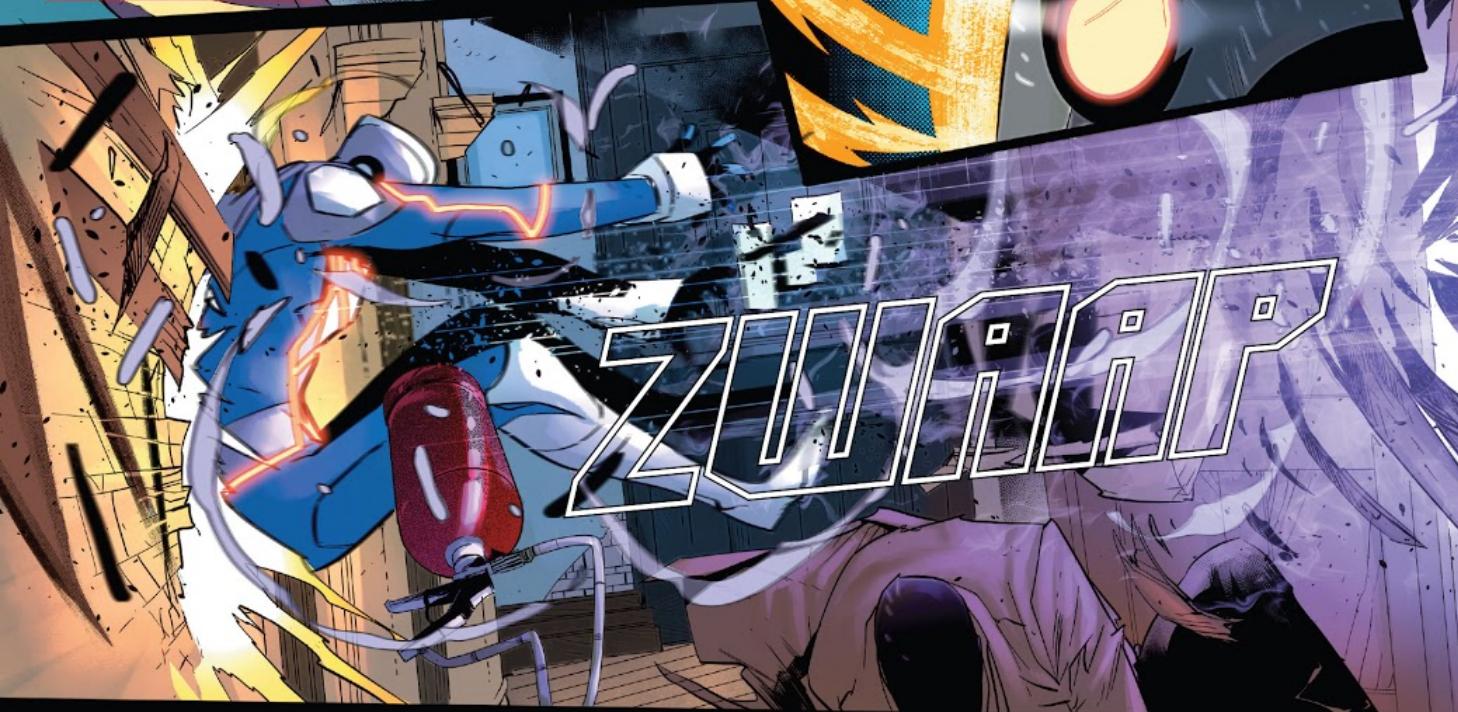
THUNCH

FA-THEEW

FA-THEEW
FA-THEEW
FA-THEEW

RUMMMNNNN





HER ON THE
OTHER HAND--
MADAME
MASQUE--

--SHE'S
A HEAVY
HITTER.

LET'S
GO.

NNNN, I'D
LOVE TO--
BUT I SEEM
TO BE
STUCK.

ONLY FOR
THE TIME
BEING.

NO, TEMPTING,
BUT IT WOULD ONLY
COMPLICATE
THINGS.

WE STICK TO
THE PLAN.

PLAN?
WHAT--

OH, THAT
PLAN.



--ONE
EXPLOSIVE
CHARGE--

--TWO
HOSTAGES--





--WE ALL NEED
SOMEBODY
TO HELP US
SOMETIMES.

I HAVE
SO MANY
QUESTIONS.

YEAH,
ME
TOO.

LIKE WHAT
ARE YOU GONNA DO
WHEN SPIDER-MAN
FINDS US AND KICKS
YOUR SORRY
#\$\$%&?!

HONEEEEEEY,
PLEASE--

YOU'RE
EMBARRASSING
ME IN FRONT OF THE
KIDNAPPERS.

I APOLOGIZE.
THIS IS ALL A LITTLE
NEW TO HIM. HE'S
A CIVILIAN.

WHICH, I
KNOW, I KNOW,
NOT THE BEST IDEA IN
OUR PROFESSION, BUT--
WELL, THE HEART WANTS
WHAT IT WANTS,
RIGHT?

BY THE WAY,
SPEAKING OF
UNLIKELY PAIRINGS,
I HAVE TO ASK...

CRIME MASTER?
REALLY?

I WOULD'VE THOUGHT IF YOU WERE
FORMING ALLIANCES, YOU MIGHT
HAVE LOOKED TO PAIR UP WITH
ANOTHER WOMAN.

OH FOR GOD'S
SAKE!

I MEAN,
I'M NOT TRYING
TO QUESTION YOUR
CHOICES, HE'S JUST--
A BIT OF A
JOURNEYMAN.

ENOUGH!

YOU HAVE GOT TO BE
THE MOST MADDERNINGLY
IRRITATING HOSTAGE
I HAVE EVER
TAKEN!

WOW, WELL,
EXCUSE ME FOR
THINKING YOU MIGHT
SEE THE MUTUAL
BENEFITS OF A
MENTORSHIP--

YOU'RE
OF PLENTY
BENEFIT, GIRL.

THE TWO OF YOU
REPRESENT QUITE
THE WINDFALL FOR
US. I'M HAPPY TO
REPORT.

WELL, YOU GUYS ARE OUTTA
LUCK. I AM COMPLETELY OUT
OF THE LOOP ON FRED AND
PETE'S WHOLE TABLET
SCAVENGER HUNT
THING.



DID YOU ALL NOT NOTICE WE
WEREN'T EXACTLY BOthered THAT
WE DIDN'T GET TO NAB YOUR PAL
BOOMERANG BACK AT YOUR
APARTMENT?

WE'RE NOT
INTERESTED IN
THE KINGPIN'S PRIZE--
WE'RE INTERESTED
IN THE CHAOS IT
INCITES.

OOH,
TELL ME
MORE.

I MEAN--
YOU'LL NEVER
GET AWAY
WITH THIS!



ACTUALLY, THIS IS THE **ONE**
TIME WE WILL SEE. MAYOR
FISK RUNS A TIGHT SHIP. NO
TURF WARS OR POWER GRABS
TOLERATED IN THE CRIMINAL
UNDERWORLD.

WHICH IS A
PROBLEM FOR AN
UP-AND-COMER
LIKE ME.

OR SOMEONE WHOSE
FAMILY'S PRIMARY
HOLDINGS ARE A BIT
TOO FOCUSED ON THE
WEST COAST, LIKE
MYSELF.



BUT NOW THAT THE
KINGPIN IS LETTING
EVERYBODY IN ON THE
CHASE, COMPETITIVE
SPIRITS ARE GONNA
RUN HIGH AND ALL.

AND WITH
THEM, CONSIDERABLY
MORE PERMISSIVENESS
WHEN IT COMES TO
BLOODSHED.



SO WHEN, FOR INSTANCE, WE KIDNAP THE ROOMMATE OF FRED MYERS AND HIS GIRLFRIEND, WHO WE CERTAINLY COULD NEVER HAVE KNOWN WAS THE DAUGHTER OF TOMBSTONE--

--AND THE MAN HIMSELF SHOWS UP IN A FIT OF RAGE--

--WE COULD HARDLY BE BLAMED FOR ANY VIOLENCE THAT ENSUED FROM THE MISCOMMUNICATION. WE WERE SIMPLY TRYING TO DO OUR BELOVED MAYOR'S BIDDING.

AND AS FOR LINCOLN'S TERRITORIES PAST 125TH STREET--WELL, OF COURSE WE'D BE WILLING TO STEP IN AND KEEP THINGS RUNNING SMOOTHLY.

WE ARE NOTHING IF NOT TEAM PLAYERS.

HE WOULD'VE WANTED IT THAT WAY.

LIKewise, IF THE NEWSPAPER-OWNING FATHER OF THE ROOMMATE IN QUESTION DIED.

NEW OWNERSHIP MIGHT LOOK KINDER ON OUR CIVIC EFFORTS.

UH, OKAY, BUT--AND I MEAN NO DISRESPECT HERE--ONE SMALL PROBLEM--

YEAH. OUR DADS HAVE NO IDEA WHERE WE ARE.

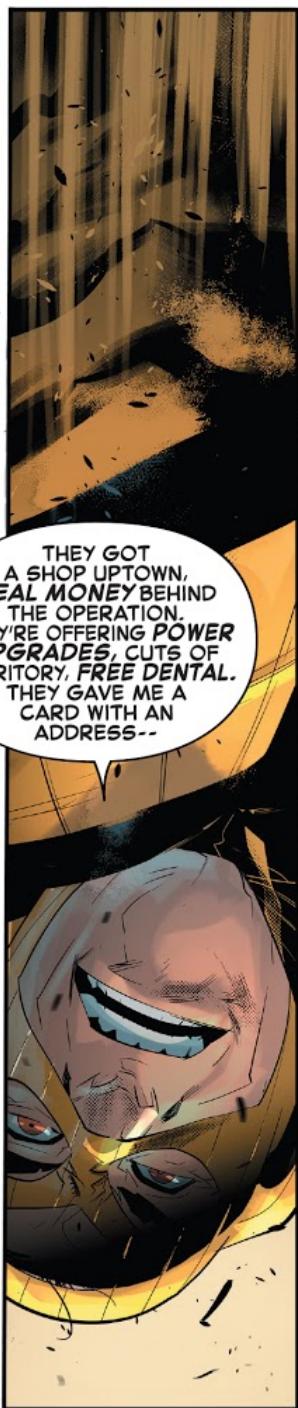
AN INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALIST AND AN ENTERPRISING MOB BOSS?

I'M PRETTY SURE THEY CAN FIGURE IT OUT IF THEY PUT THEIR HEADS TOGETHER.

HH--OUR DADS? PUT THEIR HEADS TOGETHER?

YOU REALLY SHOULD'VE DONE YOUR HOMEWORK THERE.





DO I HAVE THE RIGHT BUILDING?



--NO FRED.



I PUT HIM UP HERE WHILE HE WAS STILL KNOCKED OUT, AND NOW HE'S GONE WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A--

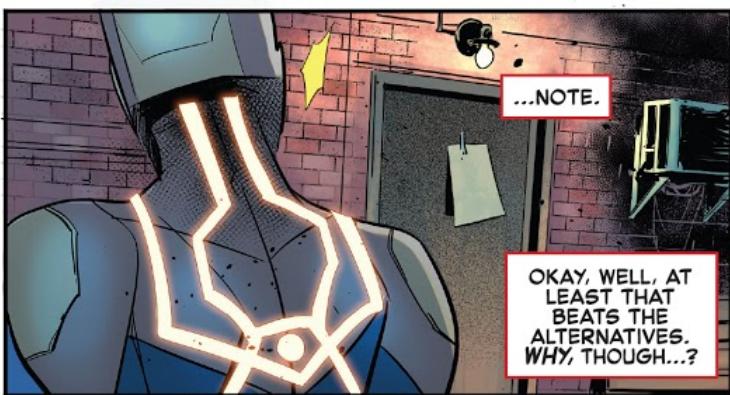


...NOTE.

OKAY, WELL, AT LEAST THAT BEATS THE ALTERNATIVES. WHY, THOUGH...?

DON'T NEED SPIDER-SENSE TO GET THE FEELING IT'S NOTHING GOOD.

Dear Pete--





OH
NO...

FRED--

--WHAT
ARE YOU
THINKING?

TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT:



Issue #65

Let us know how we're doing! Drop us a line at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!
Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!

LIKE I SAID
BEFORE...



IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW.

WE'LL ALL
BE TOGETHER
AGAIN SOON,
AND ONCE WE
ARE...

WELL, TRUST ME,
IT'LL BE A LITTLE
DIFFERENT FROM
LAST TIME.

ALL
THAT'S
LEFT--

--IS TO INVITE
OUR FINAL
GUESTS.







FUmp



THIS JULY...
SINISTER WAR