

BIG TIME

the AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN

FROM THE SHADOW
OF EVIL'S PAST...THE
HOBGOBLIN!

SLOTT
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DELGADO

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Weeks Ago...

THE SOUTH AMERICAN
DICTATORSHIP OF DELVADIA.



"TIME AND AGAIN,
MR. KINGSLEY, Y'ALL
HAVE SHOWN OUR
ORGANIZATION..."

"...THAT YOU'RE
THE RIGHT MAN
FOR THE JOB."

**BRATTA
BRATT
BRITT**

THAT'S IT?!
THAT'S THE
BEST YOU'VE
GOT?!

**BRATTA
BRATT
BRITT**

"YOU GET
RESULTS."

AMATEURS.

"YOU SET A
FAIR PRICE."

"AND YOU'RE THOROUGH. GOTTA GIVE YOU THAT."

BOOM

"YOU ARE EXCEEDINGLY THOROUGH."

BUTT
BUTT
BUTT

"THEY SAY YOU SHOT UP YOUR TARGET, PRESIDENTE VASQUEZ, OUR RIVAL DRUG LORD IN THEM PARTS..."

"...AT LEAST TWO DOZEN TIMES AFTER HE WAS INCINERATED."

"WELL, WHEN ALL YOU'VE GOT IS YOUR WORK..."

"...YOU BETTER ENJOY WHAT YOU DO."

FAIR ENOUGH. HERE YOU GO. PAYMENT UPON COMPLETION. NOW IN THE FUTURE...

...IF YOU WANT, WE CAN WIRE THE MONEY TO YOUR ACCOUNT--

NO BANKS. LAST BANK I TRUSTED DISAPPEARED. WITH MY ENTIRE FORTUNE.

I KNOW OSBORN WAS BEHIND IT. SO WHAT CAN I DO? BESIDES SIT HERE ON THE BACK END OF THE WORLD AND TAKE IT LIKE A--

HA. GUESS NEWS HASN'T TRAVELED DOWN HERE YET. DON'T YOU KNOW? OSBORN'S OUT.

WHAT?!

YOU WANNA COME BACK STATESIDE, YOU COULD BE TOP GOBLIN AGAIN. IN FACT...

"...IF YOU'RE WILLING TO SHOW THE KINGPIN YOU KNOW YOUR PLACE IN HIS WORLD..."

"...THERE COULD BE A SPOT FOR YOU IN THE ORGANIZATION. A TOP SPOT. WHAT DO YOU SAY? YOU WANT ANOTHER SHOT AT THE BIG TIME?"

SO?
WHAT'S
THE
JOB?

Tonight.

THE FISK BUILDING, A LEGITIMATE HOLDING OF WILSON FISK, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.

NOT SO FAST, KINGSLEY. YOU'VE VEXED ME IN THE PAST. I RECOGNIZE THAT. ON SOME LEVEL, I ADMIRE IT. TO A POINT.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO TRAIPISE AROUND THIS CITY LIKE A HOBGOBLIN--A SOURCE OF MISCHIEF AND DESTRUCTION...

...IT SHALL BE AS MY HOBGOBLIN. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

SURE.

SAY IT.

...

I'M YOUR HOBGOBLIN.

MONTANA, THE DOSSIER.

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR FIRST GIG. CONSIDER IT A TEST. NOW...

"...ANYTHING YOU NEED TO GET 'ER DONE, YOU JUST GIVE A HOLLER."

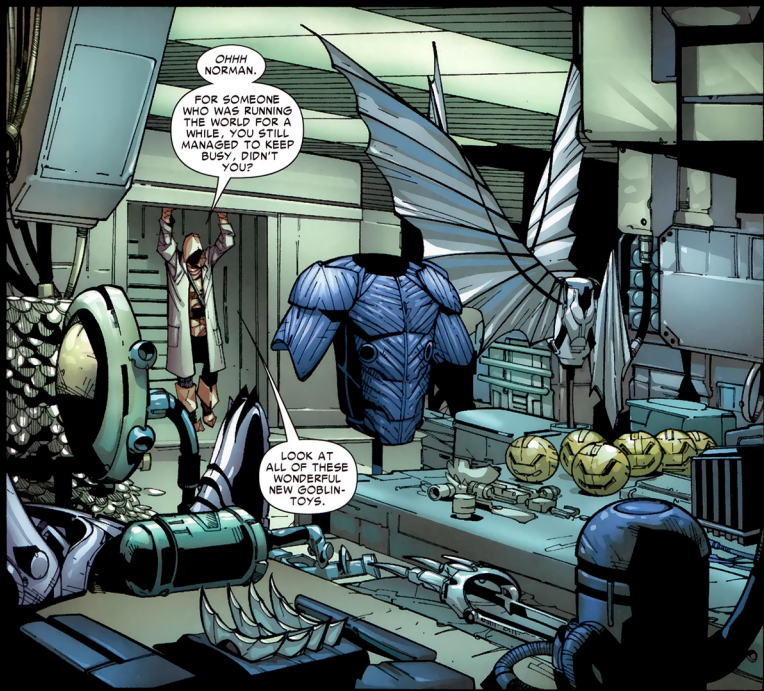
"THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY."

"I ALREADY HAVE A PLACE..."

MUCH

"...FOR MY ONE-STOP SHOPPING."

I'M
BA-A-ACK.



OH
HH
NORMAN.

FOR SOMEONE
WHO WAS RUNNING
THE WORLD FOR A
WHILE, YOU STILL
MANAGED TO KEEP
BUSY, DIDN'T
YOU?

LOOK AT
ALL OF THESE
WONDERFUL
NEW GOBLIN-
TOYS.



HMM.

SOMEONE
BETTER CALL
ADRIAN TOOMES'
LAWYER.



WHAT
HAVE WE
HERE?



OOH.



NOT
BAD.



REALLY, OSBORN? YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.



BOOTS WITH GRAPPLING CLAWS?

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAS A CASE OF WALL-CRAWLING ENVY.



SO? WHAT'S NEXT ON THE TOUR? MAYBE A--

FRESHLY BREWED CUP OF COFFEE?



OSBORN?

NO, OSBORN WOULD FACE ME.



WHOEVER YOU ARE--

--SHOW YOURSELF!



WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

OH GOD! PLEASE!

I...I'M PHIL URICH... TH-THERE'S THIS GIRL I LIKE, SHE'S INTO GREEN GOBLIN STUFF.

I JUST WANTED--I WAS GONNA SHOW HER SOME--





GWRAHH!



MY SONIC
SCREAM.

THE
GOBLIN LAUGH.
OUT OF ALL
THE GOBLINS, THAT
WAS SOMETHING
ONLY I COULD
DO.

KNOW
WHAT ELSE
MAKES ME
SPECIAL?

**I'M
THE GOBLIN
WHO ISN'T
DEAD!**

**HA HA
HA!**

BAD BREAK,
PAL! WRONG
PLACE, WRONG
TIME!

SLASHHHH

'CAUSE
NOW,
YOU--

--YOU DON'T
GET TO BE ONE
OF THE GOBLINS
WHO COMES
BACK.

S'ALRIGHT?

S'ALRIGHT.

HA HA HA!
I'M KEEPIN'
YOU AS A
PAPERWEIGHT.

While attending a demonstration in radiology, high school student Peter Parker was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to radioactive rays. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had gained the Spider's powers... and had, in effect, become a human spider! From that day on he was...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

KILL TO BE YOU

DAN SLOTT

writer

HUMBERTO RAMOS

pencils

CARLOS CUEVAS

inks

EDGAR DELGADO

colors

UC'S JOE CARAMAGNA

letters

TOM BRENNAN

associate editor

STEPHEN WACKER

senior editor

TOM BREVOORT

executive editor

JOE QUESADA

editor in chief

DAN BUCKLEY

publisher

ALAN FINE

executive producer

PREVIOUSLY...

After leading the Avengers to save New York from Doctor Octopus's Octobots, Peter Parker went home to discover he'd lost his lease and needed a new place to live.

Marla Jameson, First Lady of New York and stepdaughter-in-law to Peter's Aunt May, put him in contact with Horizon Labs, a think tank for offbeat technowizards like Peter.

With a new job and a new girlfriend, CSI Sleuth Carlie Cooper, Pete may have finally hit the Big Time...

Brooklyn.

A BIKER BAR NEAR
THE EAST RIVER.

NOW DON'T
GET ME WRONG.
YOU'VE GOT A SWEET
RIPE, AWESOME TATS.
AND PURPLE AND
GREEN?

TOTALLY
YOUR COLORS.
THEY BRING OUT
YOUR EYES. BUT
WHAT I DON'T
GET IS--

WHY ALL
THE LOVE FOR
NORMAN OSBORN?
WHERE DOES
THAT COME
FROM?

'CAUSE
THE OZ
GOT IT RIGHT.
DUDE KEPT
EVERYBODY
IN LINE.

AND HE
DIDN'T PUT UP
WITH FOREIGNERS,
LIKE THOSE
ASGARDIANS,
HANGING OUT
ON AMERICAN
SOIL!

WALL
BROOKLYN

AMERICA'S
FOR
AMERICANS!

WHITE
AMERICANS!

WAIT. YOU WANT
AMERICA FOR
WHITES...

...SO YOU WANT TO
KICK OUT ALL THE
BLOND HAired, BLUE
EYED VIKING
GODS?

UM...
THAT'S A
GOOD POINT.
SHE'S
SMART.

MAYBE
TOO
SMART.

WHOA!
HANDS
OFF!

LOOK AT THIS! SHE'S
RECORDING EVERYTHING.
YOU A COP?!

NO! I'M
A REPORTER FOR
THE DAILY BUGLE. I'M
JUST TRYING TO DO A
STORY ON GOBLIN
CULTURE. WHO YOU
GUYS ARE, AND WHY
YOU DO WHAT
YOU--

YOU WANNA LEARN
HOW GOBLINS
ROLL? I'LL
SHOW YOU!

AAAND
THAT'S
MY CUE.

THWIP

AAAAH

O.OH.
SOMEBODY'S
GONNA
GET IT.

WE GOT
A SPECIAL
RITUAL FOR HOW
WE TREAT PRETTY,
LITTLE BLONDE
THINGS.



BOO!

GEEZ,
WEBS...

I KNOW
SAVING ME
IS TURNING ME
INTO A REGULAR
GIG FOR
YOU...

...BUT DID
YOU HAVE
TO BRING A
DATE?

IT'S
NOT A DATE,
NORAH. IT'S
A SIDEKICK-
THING.



OH, HE WISHES IT WERE A DATE. DON'T YOU, SPIDER?

UGKK!

Y'KNOW WHAT I WISH, CAT? THAT FOR ONCE...

...JUST ONCE, I COULD FIGURE OUT WHY THERE'RE IDIOTS OUT THERE...

...WHO STILL LOOK UP TO NORMAN OSBORN!



SERIOUSLY, THIS IS HOW CAPTAIN AMERICA MUST FEEL WHEN HE FIGHTS NEO-NAZIS!

WAKK

DON'T YOU GUYS GET IT? YOU BACKED THE WRONG HORSE! YOUR GUY LOST!



HEY, WHY ARE YOU CAP IN THIS SCENARIO?

HOLD ON. YOU THINK I'M THE SIDEKICK? I'M THE "BUCKY"? ME?

THWAP



WELL, YEAH.

HM...NORMALLY I'D TAKE OFFENSE TO THAT.

BUT I HAPPEN TO KNOW BUCKY AND HE'S PRETTY COOL.

KRUNG




A large comic book panel showing Black Cat in her black and blue suit with white hair, attacking Iron Man's helmet. She is using her claws to pry it open. Iron Man's face is visible through the opening, looking distressed. In the background, a blonde woman (Jessica Jones) watches with a shocked expression.

I SHOULD CHARGE FOR THIS.

THERE ARE PEOPLE ON THE BLACK CAT WEB FORUMS THAT'D PAY GOOD MONEY FOR WHAT YOU'RE GETTING HERE FOR FREE.

SO, CAT, MY FOLLOWERS WOULD LIKE TO KNOW...

...IS THIS OFFICIAL? ARE YOU AND SPIDER-MAN A HERO-SLASH-SIDEKICK TEAM NOW?



A medium panel showing Black Cat and Jessica Jones. Black Cat is holding a small object in her hand. Jessica is looking at her with a concerned expression.

YEAH. WE'RE GONNA DOUBLE UP FOR A WHILE.

THE HOPE IS THAT SOME OF SPIDEY'S AVENGERS CREW WILL RUB OFF ON MOI.

AND THAT'S THE ONLY THING SPIDEY'LL RUB OFF ON YOU?



A small inset panel showing Spider-Man in his red and blue suit, looking towards the main scene. He is surrounded by debris.

HEY!



A small panel showing Black Cat and Jessica Jones. Black Cat is holding a small object in her hand. Jessica is looking at her with a concerned expression.

THIS IS STRICTLY PROFESSIONAL. BESIDES...

...I THINK SPIDER'S ALREADY HOOKED UP WITH SOMEBODY.

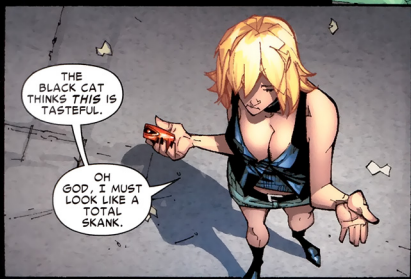
REALLY?



A close-up panel of Spider-Man's face. He is looking up with a determined expression. He is wearing his mask and has his hands on his hips.

GIRLS!

CAN WE NOT TALK ABOUT MY LOVE LIFE WHILE I'M BEATING UP THE GANG BANGERS? PLEASE?!



Midtown.

PETER PARKER'S PARK AVENUE HOTEL SUITE.

HOME,
SWEET HIGH-
PRICED
HOME.

HARD TO BELIEVE
FOR ONCE I'M
LIVING THE HIGH LIFE--
AND ON MY OWN TIME.

NOW WHETHER
I CAN **KEEP**
PAYING FOR IT IS
ANOTHER STORY.

THAT ALL DEPENDS
IF I CAN PULL OFF
THIS DREAM JOB AT
HORIZON LABS...

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

HUH?
WHO COULD
THAT BE?

WOW.

THE
ROOM SERVICE
HERE IS
INCREDIBLE!

I WAS JUST
ABOUT TO ORDER
SOME CARLIE
COOPER.

HEY, PETE. I WAS
IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD
AND--WELL--WITH
HOW CRAZY OUR
SCHEDULES
HAVE BEEN...

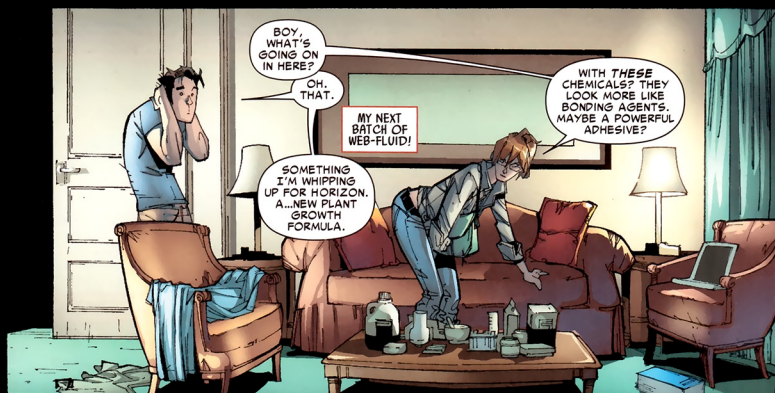
ME
WORKING ON
CASES, YOU
GETTING READY
FOR YOUR
NEW JOB...

...WE'VE
BARELY HAD
A MOMENT. HOPE
YOU DON'T MIND.
I BROUGHT
NETFLIX.

SOUNDS
GREAT.

YOU
SURE?

YEAH.
I LOVE
SURPRISES.



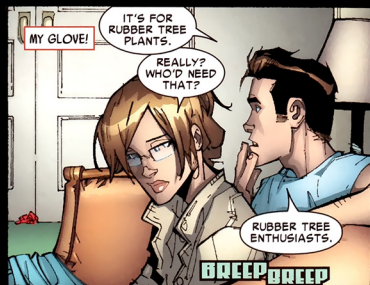
BOY, WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?

OH, THAT.

MY NEXT BATCH OF WEB-FLUID!

SOMETHING I'M WHIPPING UP FOR HORIZON. A...NEW PLANT GROWTH FORMULA.

WITH THESE CHEMICALS? THEY LOOK MORE LIKE BONDING AGENTS. MAYBE A POWERFUL ADHESIVE?



MY GLOVE!

IT'S FOR RUBBER TREE PLANTS.

REALLY? WHO'D NEED THAT?

RUBBER TREE ENTHUSIASTS.

BLEEP BLEEP



COOPER HERE. YES, CAPTAIN. I'M ON MY WAY.



I'M SORRY, PETE. I GOTTA GO.

SO SOON?



APPARENTLY SPIDER-MAN AND THE BLACK CAT TOOK OUT SOME BIKER GANG.

IT'S A SUPERHUMAN CRIME SCENE, SO I'VE GOTTA CHECK IT OUT.

Y'KNOW, YOU'RE ALWAYS DOING THIS TO ME. SOME SUPER HERO DOES SOMETHING...

...AND YOU RUN OUT ON ME.

SORRY, PETE.



HEY, I UNDERSTAND. ANOTHER TIME?

SURE. I'LL CALL YOU IN A BIT.



THAT WAS CLOSE! DATING A FORENSIC SCIENTIST? WHAT WAS I THINKING?!

HOW CAN I BE SPIDEY AND KEEP SEEING A C.S.I. INVESTIGATOR?

HOW IN THE WORLD AM I GOING TO PULL THIS OFF?

Midtown

THE BRAND NEW OFFICES
OF THE DAILY BUGLE.

HERE WE
GO, PEOPLE. WE
ARE ONE KEYSTROKE
AWAY FROM GOING
LIVE. REMEMBER,
WE MAY BE
SMALL...

...THAT
JUST MEANS
WE'RE NIMBLE.
WE'RE LEAN. WE'RE
GREEN. WE'RE
AGGRESSIVELY
DIGITAL!

BUT MOST
OF ALL--WE ARE
HISTORY! WE ARE
LEGACY! WE ARE
THE BUGLE!



WE'RE THE
REVELLUE THAT
WAKES THE CITY
UP! WHO ARE
WE?

We
are the
Bugle!

WE'RE THE
CLARION CALL
THAT DRIVES MEN
TO ACTION! WHO
ARE WE?

WE...
ARE THE
BUGLE!

...MR.
ROBERTSON,
SIR.

ALL
RIGHT, LET'S
DO THIS!



UM...HEY,
NORAH.

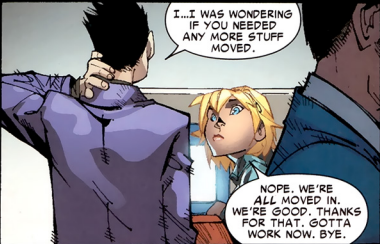
OH, PHIL.
DIDN'T SEE YOU
THERE. LOOK, THIS
ISN'T A GOOD
TIME.

BUT THERE'S
SOMETHING I
HAVE TO--ALL
THIS GOBLIN STUFF
YOU'RE LOOKING
INTO--I
JUST--



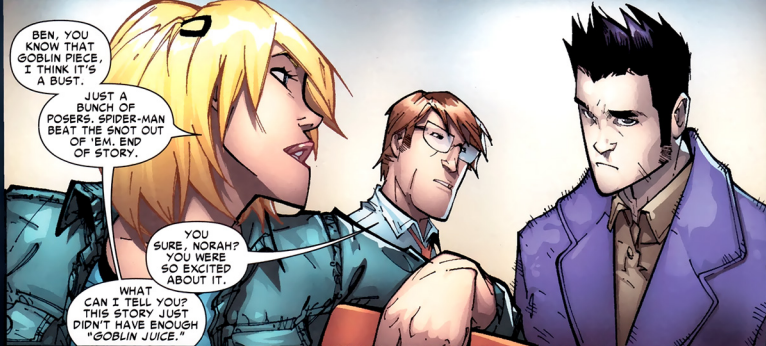
I TOOK
DOWN THE
HOBGOBLIN! ME,
PHIL URICH! AND I
FOUND OSBORN'S
SECRET LAIR!

AND I DID
IT 'CAUSE OF
YOU. ALL BECAUSE
I WANTED YOU
TO THINK
I WAS...



I...I WAS WONDERING
IF YOU NEEDED
ANY MORE STUFF
MOVED.

NOPE. WE'RE
ALL MOVED IN.
WE'RE GOOD. THANKS
FOR THAT. GOTTA
WORK NOW. BYE.





"...SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE ALL THE RIGHT PEOPLE SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE."

HUH?

**KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK**

RISE AND SHINE, PETER! TIME TO GET UP! UP! UP!



WHOEVER THIS IS...

...YOU'RE WORSE THAN A ROOM FULL OF ALARM CLOCKS.



AUNT MAY? WHAT'RE YOU...?

MADE YOUR BREAKFAST. NOW SHOWER AND SHAVE.

YOU ARE NOT GOING TO BE LATE ON YOUR FIRST DAY AT WORK.

SPIT SPOT. I'LL PICK OUT YOUR CLOTHES.



WHAT?! NO! I CAN PICK MY OWN CLOTHES!

SHOWER. SHAVE. NOW!

STAY OUT OF MY CLOSET!

OH, DEAR. IT'S THE PORNOGRAPHY, ISN'T IT?

YES! IT'S PORN! MOUNTAINS OF PORN!

I'LL BE OUTSIDE.



SHOOT ME. NOW.

IT'S MY NEPHEW'S FIRST DAY. HE'S GOING TO WORK AT HORIZON LABS.

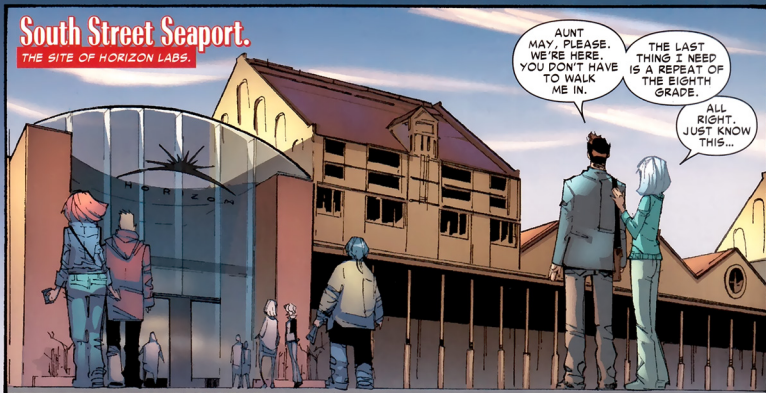
OH, YES. HE'S GOING TO INVENT ALL KINDS OF E-PADS AND E-PHONES AND E-MAILS.

IMPRESSIVE.

IS HE SEEING ANYONE?

South Street Seaport.

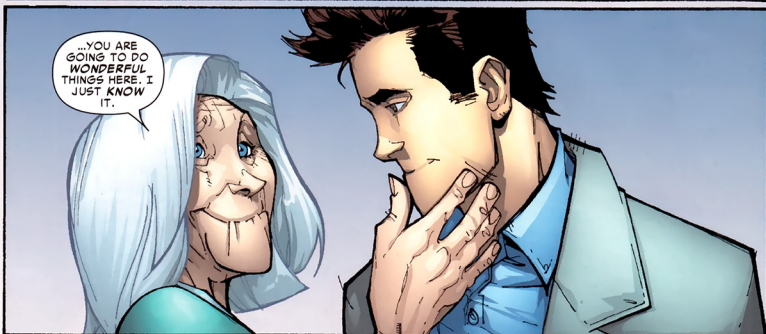
THE SITE OF HORIZON LABS.



AUNT MAY, PLEASE. WE'RE HERE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WALK ME IN.

THE LAST THING I NEED IS A REPEAT OF THE EIGHTH GRADE.

ALL RIGHT. JUST KNOW THIS...

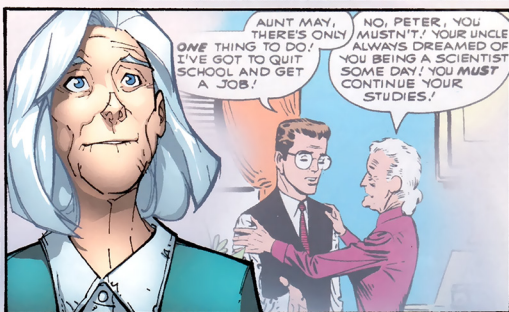


...YOU ARE GOING TO DO WONDERFUL THINGS HERE. I JUST KNOW IT.



I'LL CALL YOU LATER AND TELL YOU HOW IT ALL WENT.

YOU'D BETTER.



AUNT MAY, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! I'VE GOT TO QUIT SCHOOL AND GET A JOB!

NO, PETER, YOU MUSTN'T! YOUR UNCLE ALWAYS DREAMED OF YOU BEING A SCIENTIST SOME DAY! YOU MUST CONTINUE YOUR STUDIES!



HE DID IT, BEN.

City Hall.

THE OFFICES OF
MAYOR J. JONAH
JAMESON.



WELL, I'M
SURE THIS MUST
BE A PROUD
MOMENT FOR YOU,
COMMANDER
ROGERS.

SO?
WHAT CAN
I DO FOR
YOU...



...GET YOU AN
AUTOGRAPH?

ACTUALLY,
YOUR HONOR, I'M
HERE TO TALK TO YOU
ABOUT THE EVENTS OF
LAST WEEK, DOCTOR
OCTOPUS' ATTACK
ON MANHATTAN.

I'M NOT
SURE IF YOU'RE
AWARE OF THIS, BUT
IT WASN'T THE FANTASTIC
FOUR OR THE AVENGERS
WHO SAVED THE DAY.
IT WAS ALL
SPIDER-MAN.

THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE TO
REQUEST THAT HE BE
GIVEN THE KEY TO THE
CITY. PRESENTED TO
HIM BY YOU, THE
MAYOR.



OVER
MY DEAD
BODY!

AND BESIDES,
THERE'S ALREADY
A KEY CEREMONY
PLANNED. FOR MY BOY!
COLONEL JOHN
JAMESON JR...

A HEROIC
ASTRONAUT
WHO'S ABOUT TO
EMBARK ON A
DARING--

HI, POP.
I HEARD MY
OLD BOSS WAS
VISITING. HEY,
STEVE.

JOHN.

SON?



GOOD TO
SEE YOU ALIVE
AND ABOUT
COMMANDER.

YOU TOO,
COLONEL.

SORRY, DAD.
COULDN'T HELP
OVERHEARING...

...BUT IF IT'S ALL RIGHT
WITH YOU, I'M MORE THAN
HAPPY TO GIVE UP MY
DAY FOR SPIDEY.

THAT'S VERY
GENEROUS OF
YOU, JOHN.

LEAST I
CAN DO AFTER
ALL THE WEB-
SLINGER'S DONE
FOR ME.



The Raft, Maximum Security Prison.

The Infirmary.

INMATE: MAC GARGAN,
FORMERLY KNOWN
AS VENOM.



THE PATIENT
IS IN AGONIZING,
DEBILITATING PAIN.
DOCTOR, ALL HIS VITAL
ORGANS ARE FAILING.
IS THERE NOTHING
WE CAN DO?

I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS.

SOME-OF
OUR ON SITE
SUPER HEROES, THE
THUNDERBOLTS, SAID
THEY MIGHT BE ABLE
TO SHED SOME LIGHT
ON GARGAN'S
CONDITION.



DR. COLEMAN.
DR. NICHOLS.
HOW'S HE
DOING?

NOT WELL,
MACH-S.

HE'S BEEN
LIKE THIS EVER
SINCE THE ALIEN
SYMBIOTE, THAT THING
THAT TRANSFORMED
HIM INTO VENOM, WAS
REMOVED FROM
HIS SYSTEM.

WITHOUT IT,
HIS HUMAN BODY
IS RAPIDLY
DETERIORATING. YOU
SAY YOU HAVE A PAST
HISTORY WITH THIS
MAN? THAT YOU
SERVED
TOGETHER?



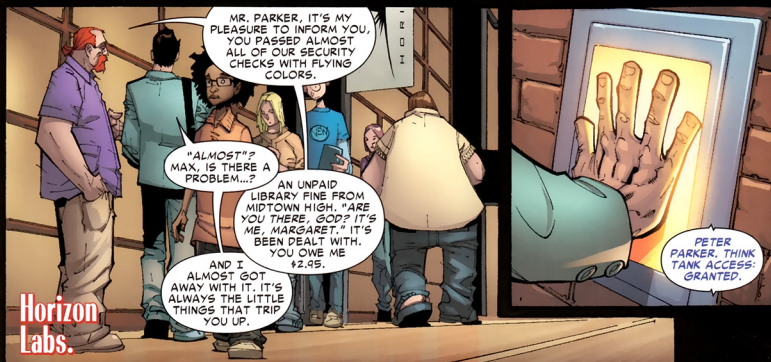
BACK WHEN
I WAS THE BEETLE
AND MAC WAS THE
SCORPION, WE WERE
BOTH MEMBERS OF
THE MASTERS
OF EVIL.

BUT WHERE
MY SUIT OF ARMOR
WAS SOMETHING I
COULD TAKE OFF AT WILL,
SCORPION'S WAS BONDED
TO EVERY PART
OF HIM. IT WAS
HIS CURSE.



WITHOUT
IT, OR A
SUBSTITUTE LIKE
THAT SYMBIOTE,
THIS MAN WILL
DIE.

WE NEED TO
FIND A SPECIALIST
RIGHT AWAY.
SOMEONE WITH THE
HI-TECH KNOW-HOW
TO FIX THIS.



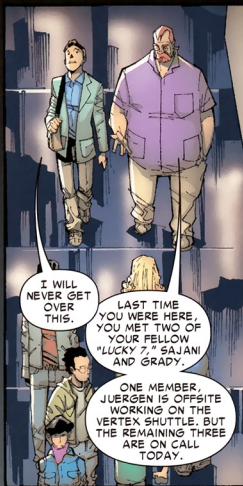
MR. PARKER, IT'S MY PLEASURE TO INFORM YOU, YOU PASSED ALMOST ALL OF OUR SECURITY CHECKS WITH FLYING COLORS.

"ALMOST"? MAX, IS THERE A PROBLEM...?

AN UNPAID LIBRARY FINE FROM MIDTOWN HIGH. "ARE YOU THERE, GOD?" IT'S ME, MARGARET." IT'S BEEN DEALT WITH. YOU OWE ME \$2.95.

AND I ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT; IT'S ALWAYS THE LITTLE THINGS THAT TRIP YOU UP.

PETER PARKER. THINK TANK ACCESS: GRANTED.



I WILL NEVER GET OVER THIS.

LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE, YOU MET TWO OF YOUR FELLOW "LUCKY 7," SAJANI AND GRADY.

ONE MEMBER, JUERGEN IS OFFSITE WORKING ON THE VERTEX SHUTTLE. BUT THE REMAINING THREE ARE ON CALL TODAY.



PETER, THIS IS BELLA.

HEY THERE.

BELLA FISHBACH. I SPECIALIZE IN GREEN TECHNOLOGY. EARTH-STUFF, NOT GAMMA-RAYS.

AND THIS YOUNG MAN'S OUR ALL-AROUND WUNDERKIND, UATU JACKSON.



"UATU"? LIKE THE WATCHER?

MY FOLKS ARE FF FANS. GOT ALL THEIR LICENSED COMICS. THOUGHT THE NAME'D INSPIRE ME TO KNOW EVERYTHING.

IT INSPIRED ME ALL RIGHT. INSPIRED ME TO HURRY UP AND GRADUATE OUTTA WEDGIE-CENTRAL BY THE TIME I WAS TEN.

MAX, YOU'RE NOT INTRODUCING HIM TO NUMBER 6, ARE YOU?

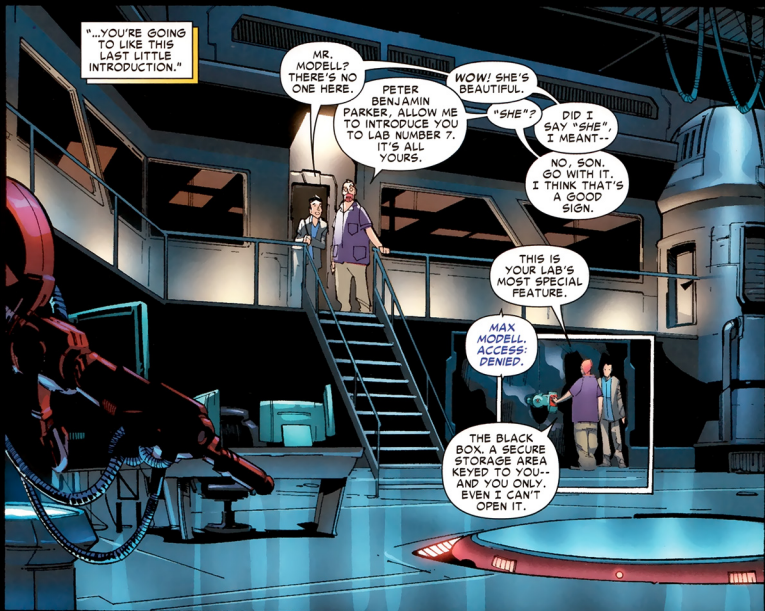
NO. PART OF SIX'S CONDITIONS FOR WORKING HERE IS STRICT ANONYMITY. AND I RESPECT THAT.



SIX? THE MYSTERY MAN IN LAB SIX. I THINK HE'S AN EX-SUPER VILLAIN.

NOPE. IT'S A SHE AND SHE'S SECRETLY AN ATLANTIAN.

STOP THAT. YOU TWO, C'MON, PETER...



"...YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE THIS LAST LITTLE INTRODUCTION."

MR. MODELL?
THERE'S NO ONE HERE.

PETER BENJAMIN PARKER, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO LAB NUMBER 7. IT'S ALL YOURS.

WOW! SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.

"SHE"?

DID I SAY "SHE", I MEANT--

NO, SON. GO WITH IT. I THINK THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.

THIS IS YOUR LAB'S MOST SPECIAL FEATURE.

MAX MODELL.
ACCESS:
DENIED.

THE BLACK BOX. A SECURE STORAGE AREA KEYPED TO YOU-- AND YOU ONLY. EVEN I CAN'T OPEN IT.



CREATIVITY AND PRIVACY SOMETIMES GO HAND IN HAND. AND SOME MUSES ONLY SPEAK TO ONE DREAMER AT A TIME.

SO THIS IS A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN KEEP ALL OF YOUR SPECIAL PROJECTS... UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO SHARE THEM.

PETER PARKER.
ACCESS:
GRANTED.



OR, SOMEWHERE I CAN STASH MY SPIDER-GEAR...

...**FAR** AWAY FROM MY SUPER-SLEUTH GIRLFRIEND. THIS COULDN'T **BE** MORE PERFECT!

THIS IS A GREAT TRUST I'M PLACING WITH YOU, PETER.

AND WITH IT COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

I WANT YOUR WORD, PETER, THAT YOU WILL **NEVER** DO ANYTHING HERE IN SECRET...

...THAT COULD JEOPARDIZE THE SAFETY OR GOOD WORK OF ANYONE HERE AT HORIZON. CAN YOU **PROMISE** ME THAT?

OF COURSE! AND I PROMISE YOU, SIR, YOU ARE GOING TO GET MY **BEST** WORK.

WAIT AND SEE! THIS'S MY TIME TO FLY!



OKAY, HERE WE GO...

JUST DIVE RIGHT IN. SKY'S THE LIMIT. TO INFINITY AND BEYOND.

THEY WANT THE NEXT BIG THING?

I'LL GIVE 'EM THE NEXT-EST BIGGEST THINGEST THING **EVER!**



HOURS IN. NOT WORRIED...

PETER PARKER, BOY GENIUS IS ALL OVER THIS. LIGHTNING PRIMED TO STRIKE.

RIIIIGHT NOW. NO. NOW.

HOW ABOUT...? **NOW!**



A WHOLE DAY, AND WHAT HAVE I GOT...?

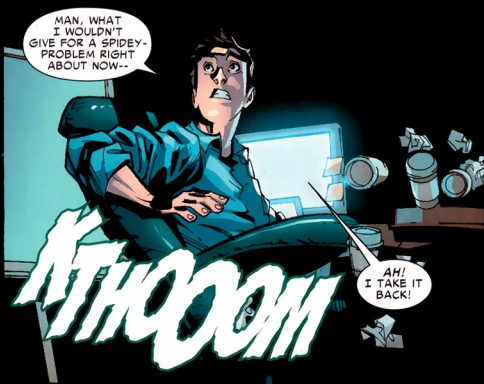
ZIP, PLUS ZERO, CARRY THE BUPKIS.

I BLAME SPIDER-MAN. IT'S BECAUSE I'M--

NO. THAT'S NOT IT. IN FACT...



...IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY SPIDEY-LIFE, I WOULDN'T HAVE INVENTED **HALF** OF MY GIZMOS AND DOODADS.



MAN, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A SPIDEY-PROBLEM RIGHT ABOUT NOW--

AH! I TAKE IT BACK!





HOLD ON. I'M A' COMIN'!



BLACK BOX: LOCKED AND SECURE.



LOOK OUT! HIS SWORD'S A HIGH-ENERGY PLASMA CONSTRUCT!

WINGS ARE PRODUCING STRONG MAGNETIC FIELDS.

HA! NERDS!

UPLOADED HIS PHOTO. NO SUPERHUMAN MATCHES ON OUR DATABASE.

EVERYONE, STAY CALM. MR. PHILLIPS?

WE'RE ON IT, MR. MODELL. MEN, FAN OUT.

DON'T WORRY. OUR SECURITY IS ARMED WITH OUR MOST CUTTING EDGE TECHNOLOGY.







YOU
SEE...

OW! SOME
KIND OF SONIC
ATTACK--

...HIS HEAD
WASN'T IN
THE GAME!



NO EQUILIBRIUM!
CAN'T STAND! CAN
BARELY **THINK**
STRAIGHT....

BLOOD VESSELS
RUPTURING...

WAPP



BLEEDING
OUTTA MY EYES,
EARS, NOSE,
AND MOUTH.



YOU'LL
SEE SOON
ENOUGH.

GAGGING.
CAN'T BREATHE.
GONNA BE
SICK.

'CAUSE
YOU AND
KINGSLEY--

HA HA
HA

I'M
GONNA USE
YOUR MUGS AS
MATCHING
BOOKENDS!

HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA



To Be
Continued...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



TOM BRENNAN ASSOCIATE EDITOR
STEPHEN WACKER SENIOR EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT EXECUTIVE EDITOR
JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

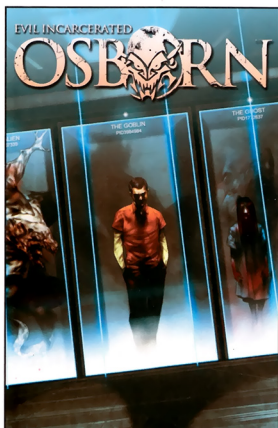
ON SALE NEXT MONTH!



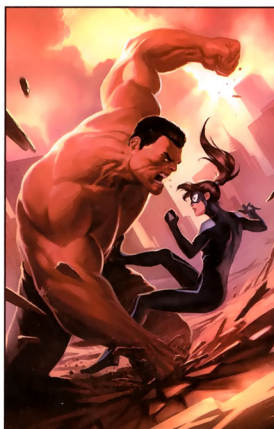
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OSBORN #2



SPIDER-GIRL #2

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