

Sure, you've heard of Spider-Man. You know all about his amazing powers.

But who is he, really? Where did he come from? And when did he start weaving his tangled webs?

Looks like Peter Parker doesn't have anyone to sit with.

There's an empty seat next to me.

Are you kiddin'? That dweeb comes within spittin' distance and my reputation starts to slide. Let him eat alone!

Yeah, he's probably got some important reading to do, anyway. Like, "The Total Loser's Guide to Everything."

Ha! Good one, man!

BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, WHICH GRANTED HIM INCREDIBLE ABILITIES, PETER PARKER LEARNED THE ALL-IMPORTANT LESSON, THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

# HERE COMES SPIDER-MAN

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It's true...Peter Parker was nobody's idea of a super hero. But that didn't stop his Uncle Ben and Aunt May from thinking he was just....

Super, Peter! Another A+ in Calculus! Those scouts from Harvard!! be beating your door down soon!

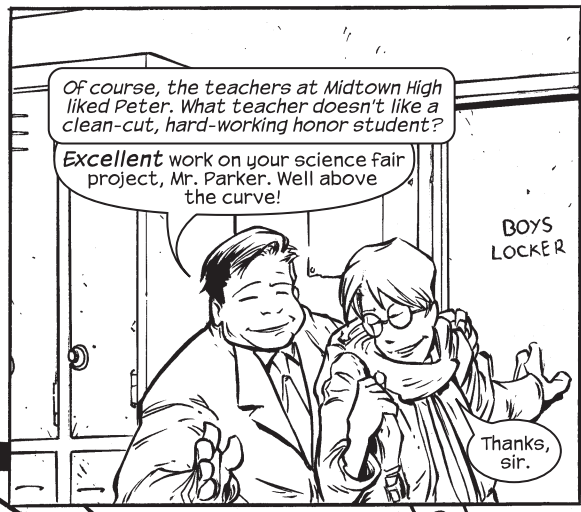
Oh, Uncle Ben...it's no big deal!

We're both so proud of you, dear.

Thanks, Aunt May. I gotta run to school. See you tonight!

Now, Peter. You need to *bundle up*. It's *chilly* out there today!

Don't worry. I'll be fine!

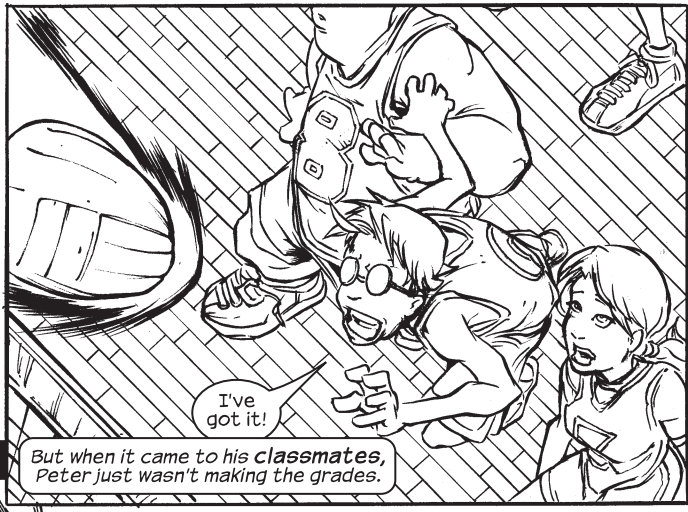


Of course, the teachers at Midtown High liked Peter. What teacher doesn't like a clean-cut, hard-working honor student?

Excellent work on your science fair project, Mr. Parker. Well above the curve!

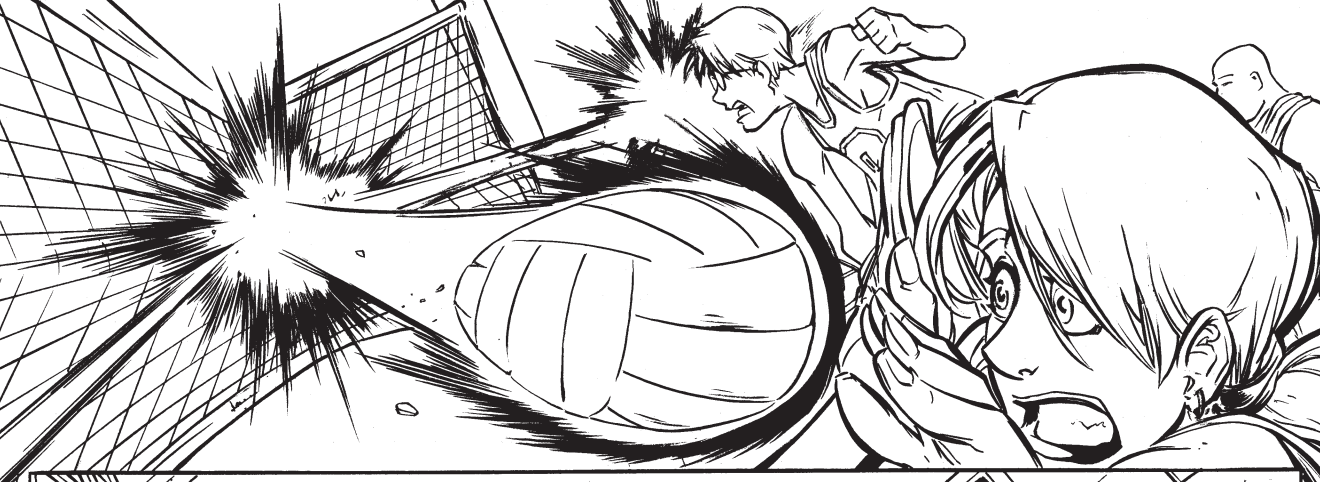
BOYS LOCKER

Thanks, sir.



I've got it!

But when it came to his classmates, Peter just wasn't making the grades.



Oh, man! Liz... I'm really, really sorry!

Get away from her, you total spaz!

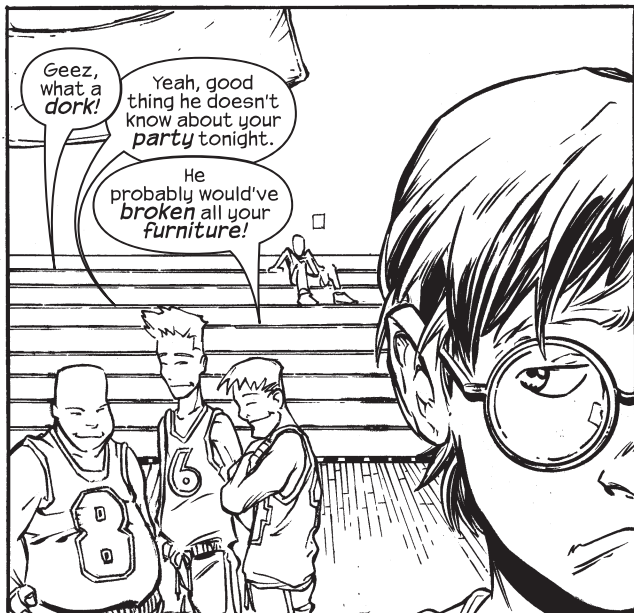


C'mon, I'll take you to the school nurse. Just try not to bleed on my new Nikes.

Thanks, Flash.

Nice one, Parker.

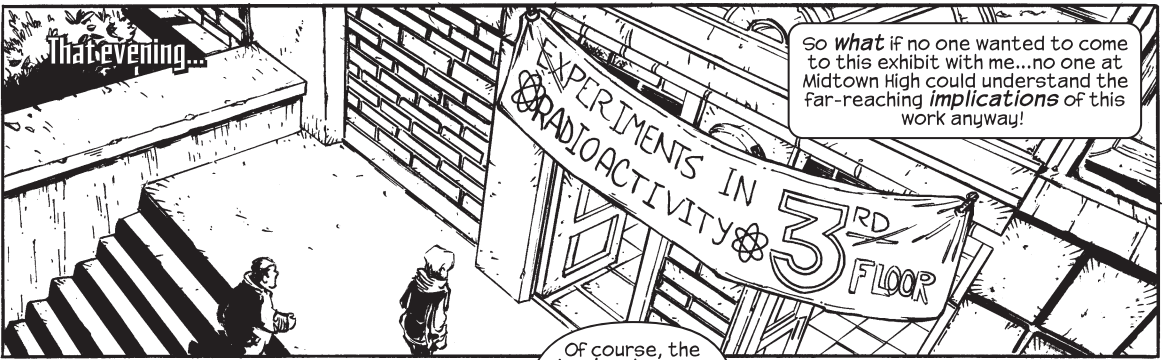
So I'm guessing a date with Liz is now officially out of the question...



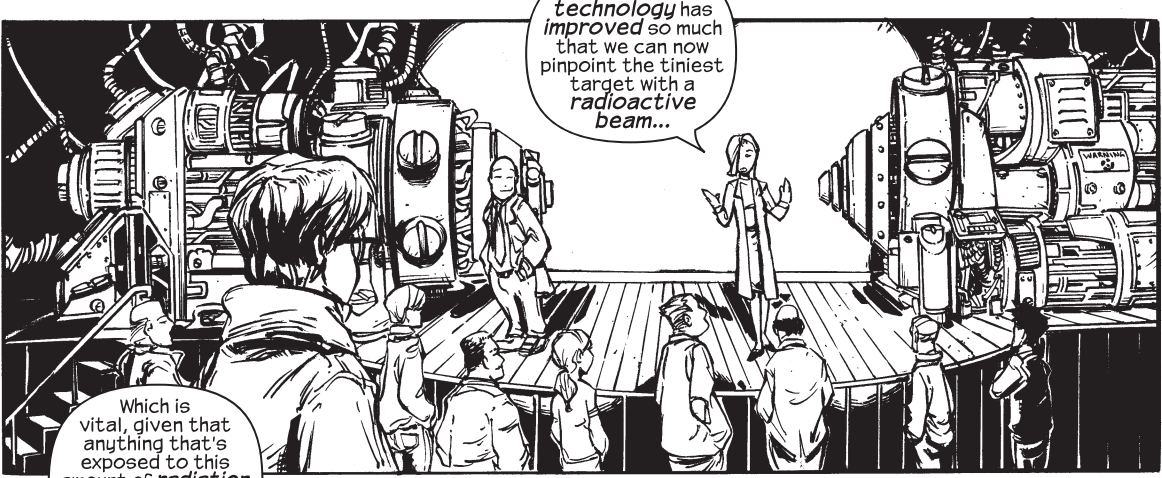
Geez, what a dork!

Yeah, good thing he doesn't know about your party tonight.

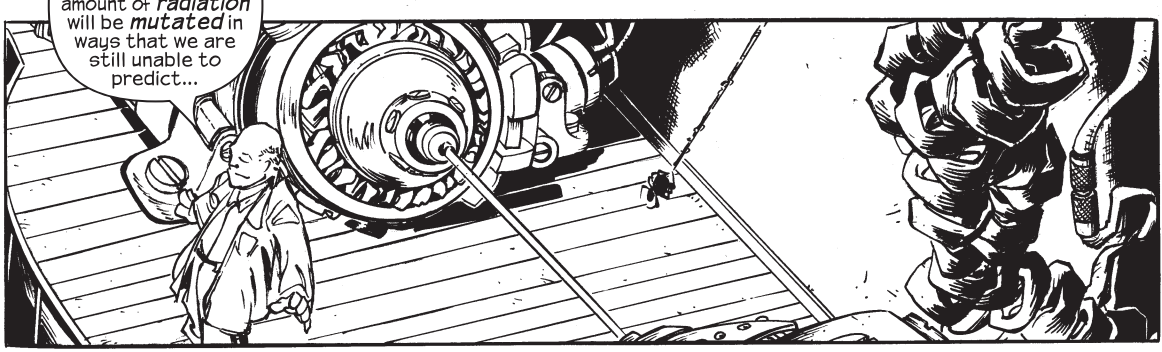
He probably would've broken all your furniture!



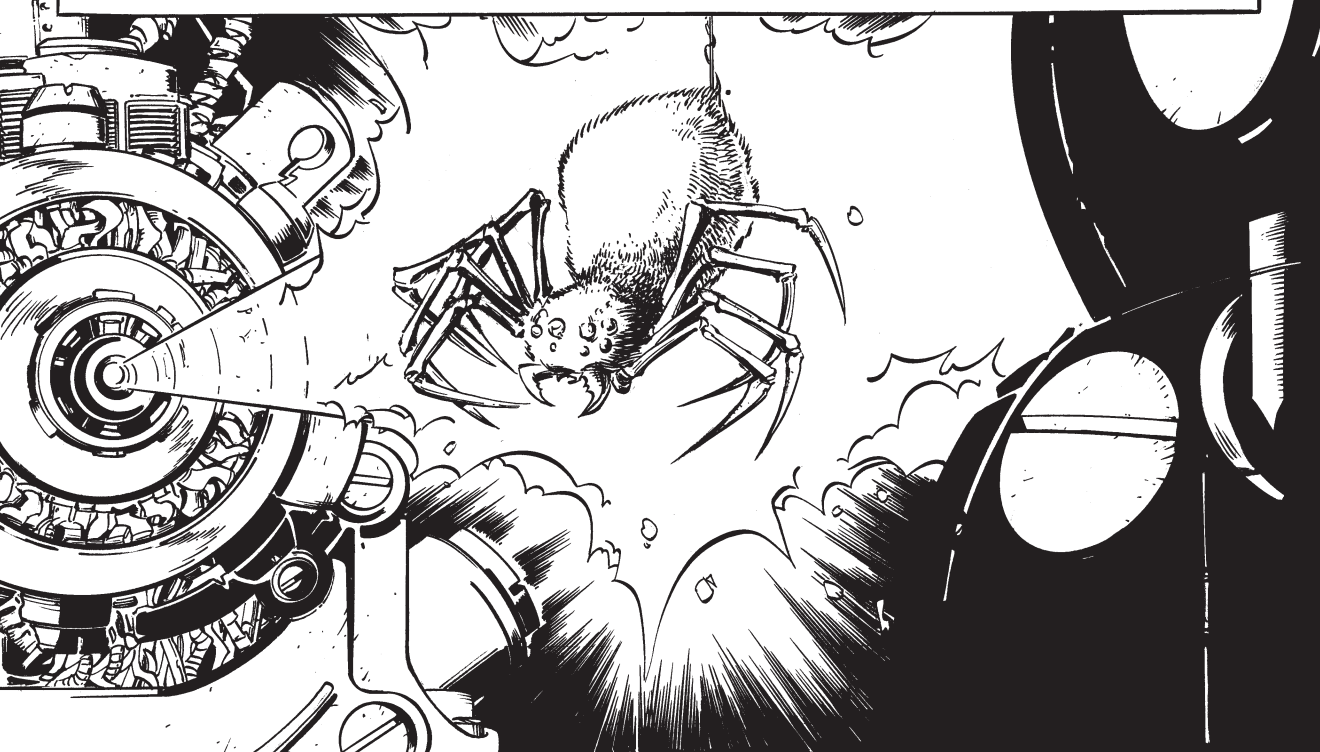
So *what* if no one wanted to come to this exhibit with me...no one at Midtown High could understand the far-reaching *implications* of this work anyway!

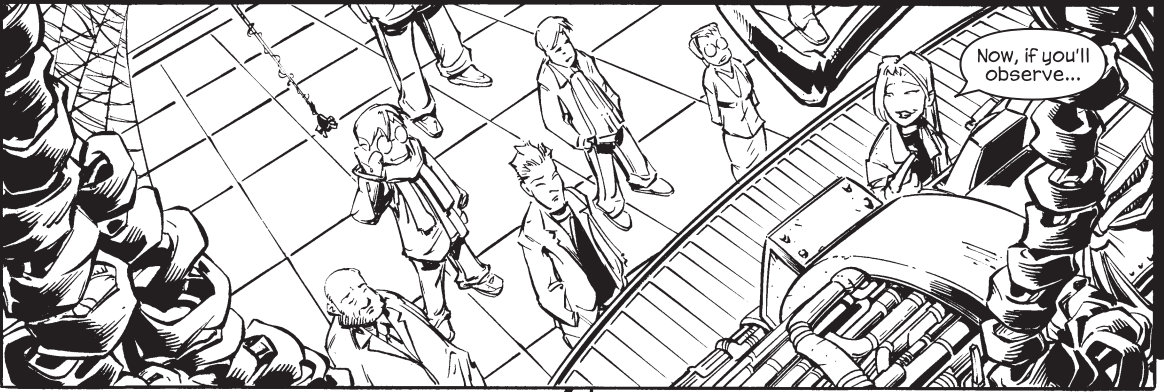


Of course, the *technology* has *improved* so much that we can now pinpoint the tiniest target with a *radioactive* beam...

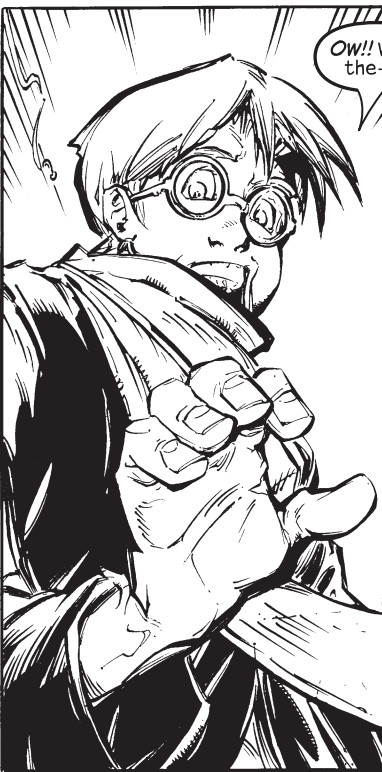


Which is vital, given that anything that's exposed to this amount of *radiation* will be *mutated* in ways that we are still unable to predict...

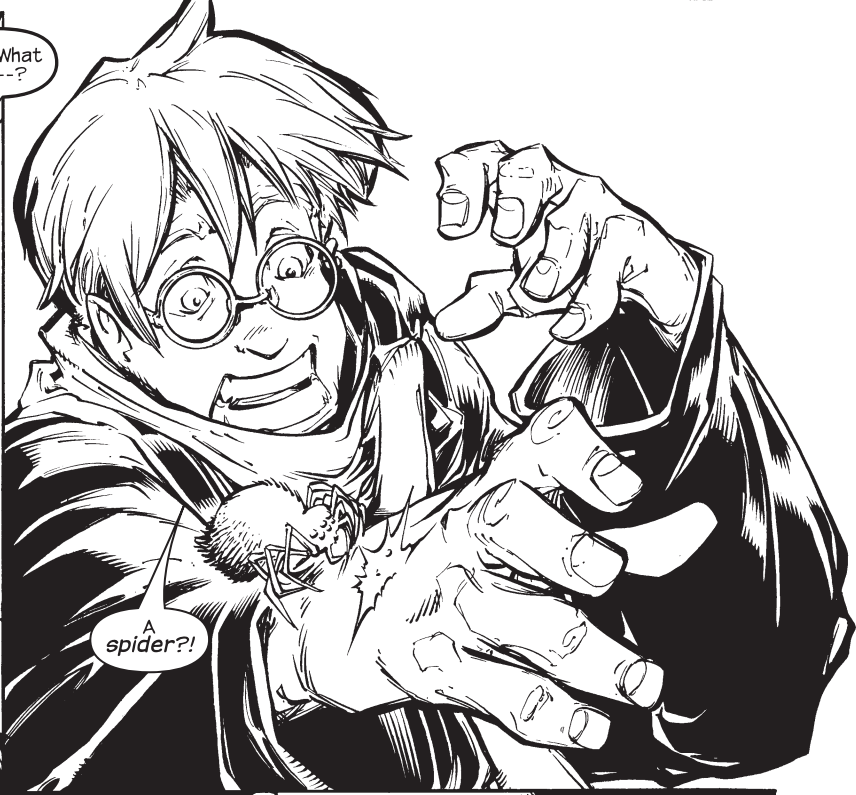




Now, if you'll observe...



Ow!! What the--?



A spider?!



Man, that stings.



Uuuuuuu... my head!

I've got to... get out of here... got to get home!

The Parker Residence

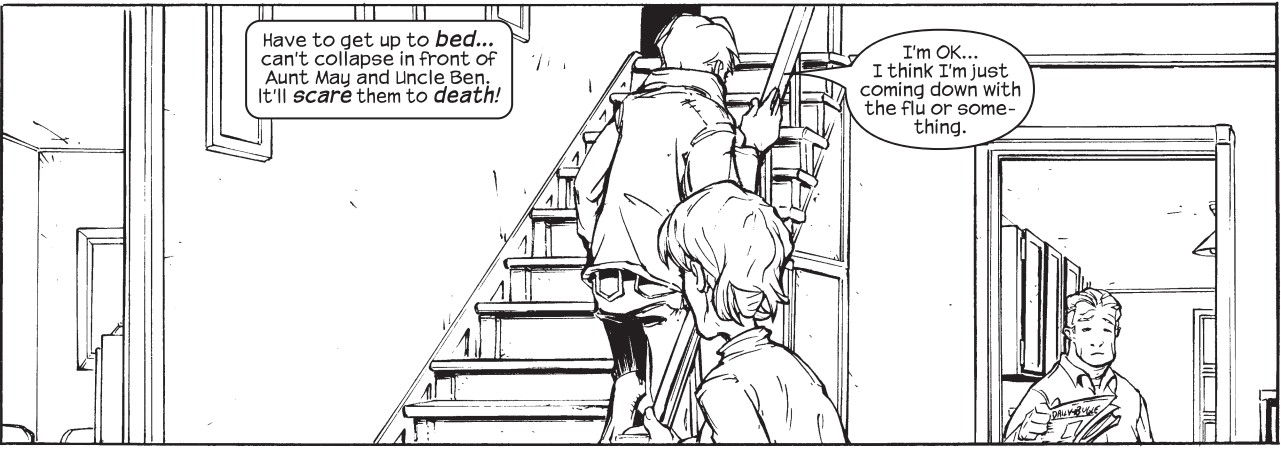
You're home early...how was the exhibit?

Peter! You look terrible! What on earth is the matter?



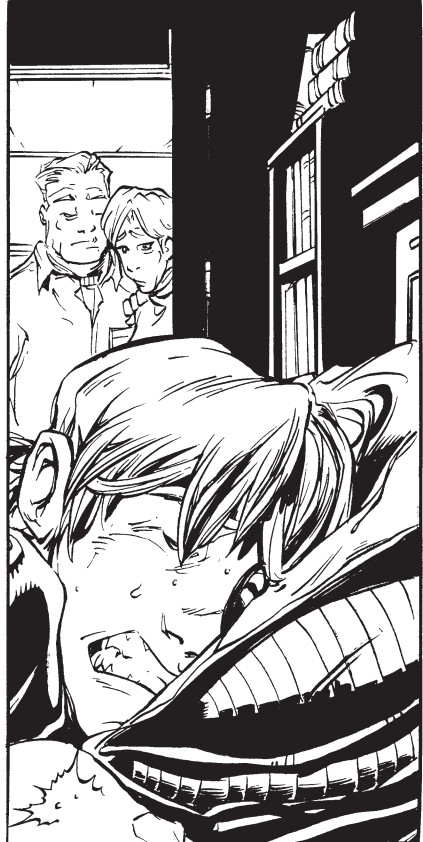
Have to get up to bed... can't collapse in front of Aunt May and Uncle Ben. It'll scare them to death!

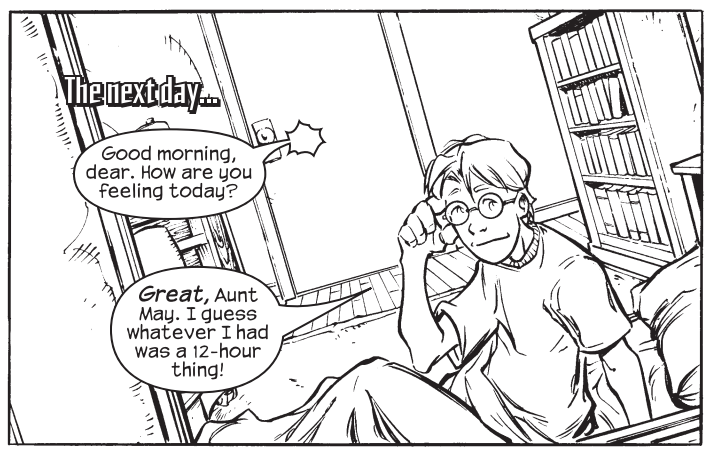
I'm OK... I think I'm just coming down with the flu or something.



Let's let the boy rest. We'll call the doctor in the morning if he's not feeling better...

He's just burning up!

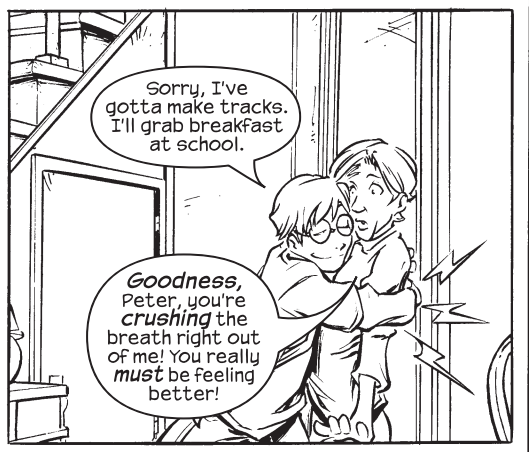




The next day...

Good morning, dear. How are you feeling today?

Great, Aunt May. I guess whatever I had was a 12-hour thing!

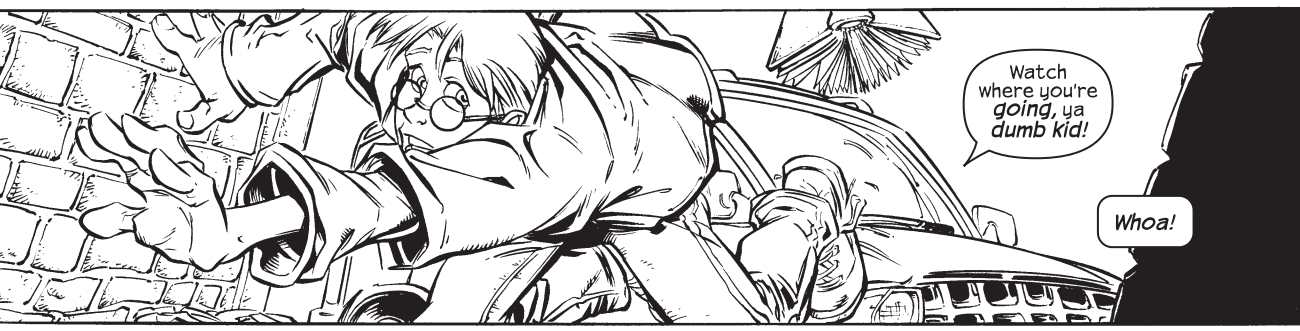


Sorry, I've gotta make tracks. I'll grab breakfast at school.

Goodness, Peter, you're *crushing* the breath right out of me! You really *must* be feeling better!



Good thing I have study hall first period. I didn't even do any of my homework last night...



Watch where you're going, ya dumb kid!

Whoa!



Okay... this is *not* normal!



Mommy, look! There's a man crawling up that building!

That's it! No more comic books for you, young man.

Definitely not normal!



This is *unbelievable*. Since when can I crawl up the side of a *building*... or crush metal pipes with my *bare hands*?!?



Wait. Last night...that *spider!* When it *bit* me... it must have given me these *powers!*

No way!



Check it out: Peter Parker, human spider!!



So this is what *power* feels like...

Cool!





So let's start...

...putting this power...

...to use!



Step 1...no more getting pushed around by Flash and his tough-guy pals...check!

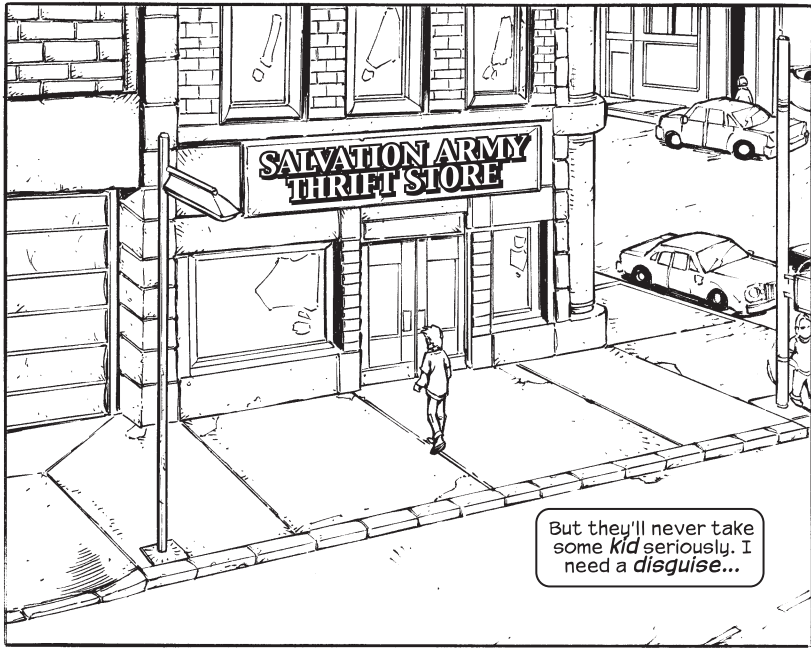
Step 2... having some cash couldn't hurt!

\$500 TO ANYONE WHO CAN STAY IN THE RING IN THE RING THREE MINUTES WITH CRUSHER HOGAN

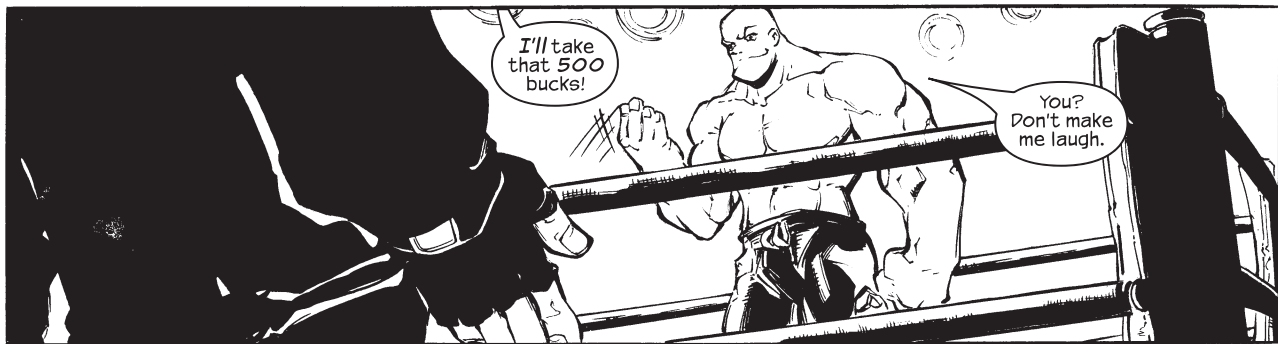
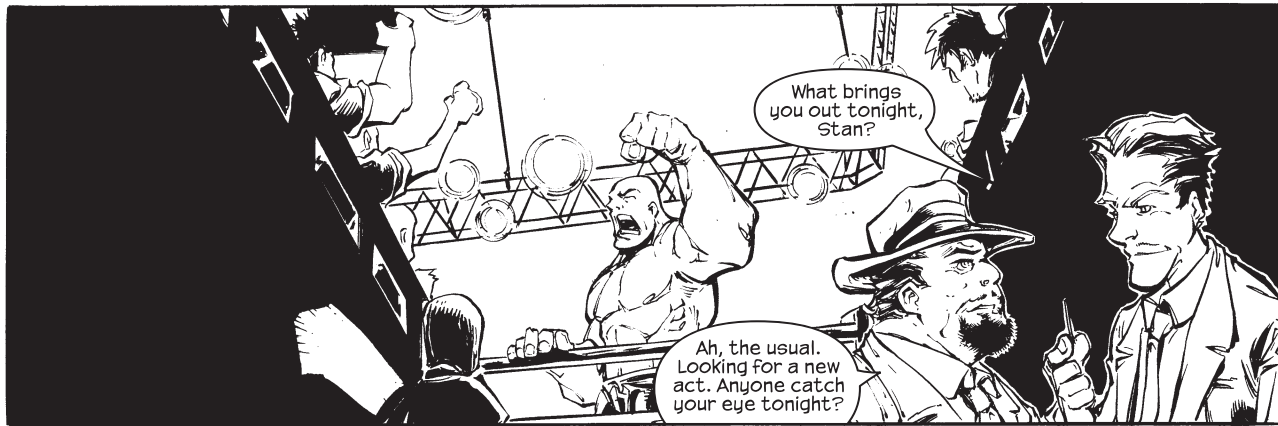


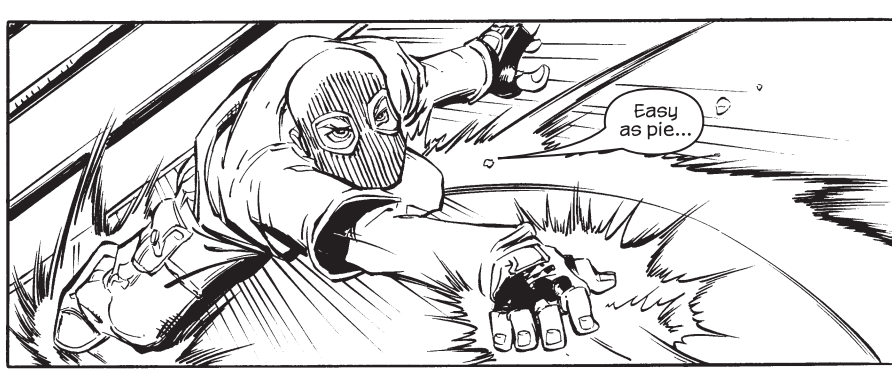
Perfect!

\$500 TO ANYONE WHO CAN STAY IN THE RING IN THE RING THREE MINUTES WITH CRUSHER HOGAN



But they'll never take some kid seriously. I need a disguise...



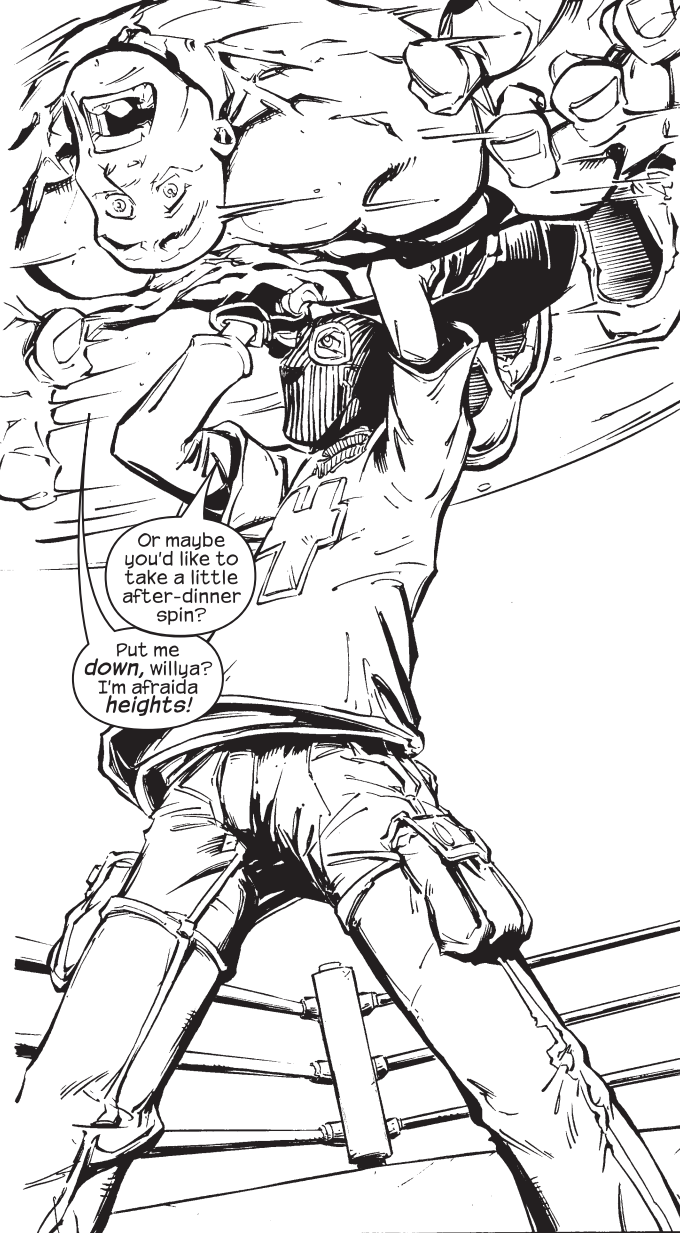


Easy as pie...



I hope you left room for dessert...!

YOOWWWW!



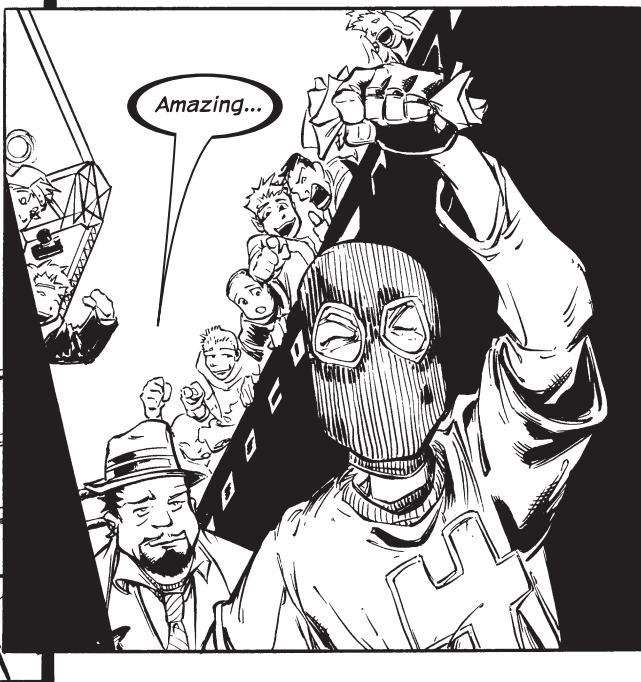
Or maybe you'd like to take a little after-dinner spin?

Put me down, willya? I'm afraid heights!



You Win! Take the money! Just get outta here, ya freak!

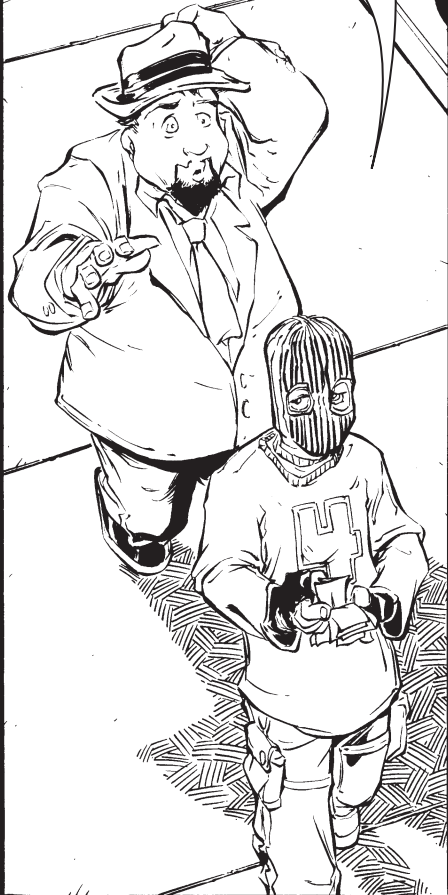
Awwwww... is the Big Bad Crusher feeling crushed?



Amazing...

Hey, you!  
Kid! That was  
*spectacular!*  
It's like you're  
not even  
*human!*

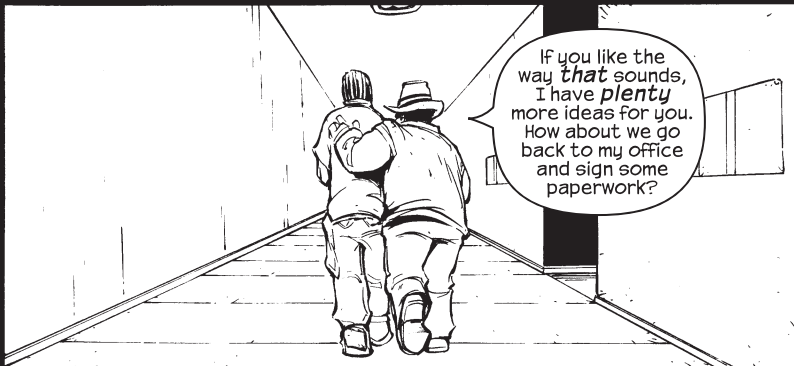
Oh, I'm  
*human* all  
right...



Listen, I wouldn't  
care if you came from  
*Mars!* You and I are  
going to make each  
other a lot of *money*.  
I think *Letterman* will  
be very interested  
in what you can  
do...

AAA Talent  
Management

Letterman...  
I like the sound  
of that.



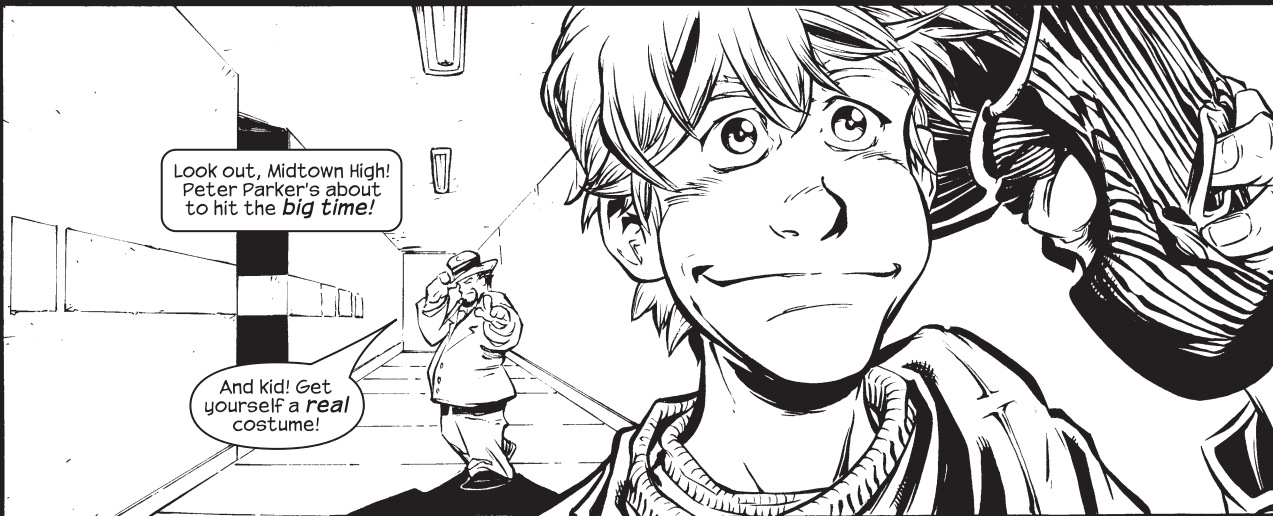
If you like the  
way *that* sounds,  
I have *plenty*  
more ideas for you.  
How about we go  
back to my office  
and sign some  
paperwork?



Can't right  
now! But I'll  
call you.

Look out, Midtown High!  
Peter Parker's about  
to hit the *big time!*

And kid! Get  
yourself a *real*  
costume!



Later that day...

Tomorrow night? Yeah, I'm available. Sure, yeah, I can put on a show.

Don't you worry about a thing!

Time to get to work...

This polymer should be just as **strong** and **flexible**, pound for pound, as a **spider's web**...I guess all that hard work in **Chemistry Lab** is finally paying off!

Hey, Sport, you've been at it all afternoon. Why don't you take a little **break**? How 'bout a game of cards?

I can't right now, Uncle Ben. I'm really **busy**.

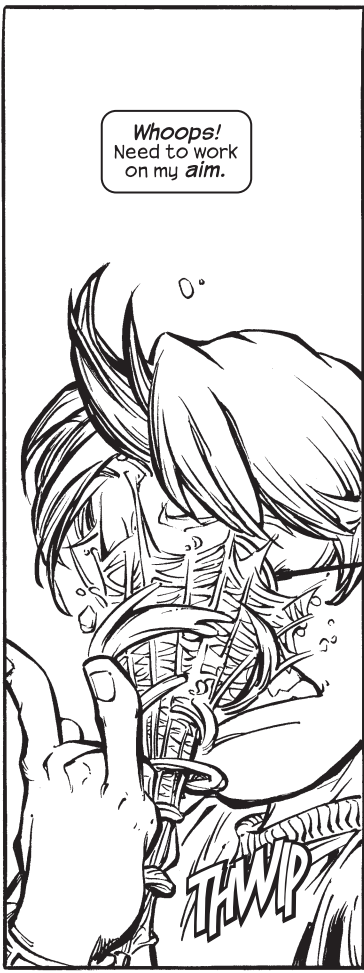
Aw, sure, I understand. Maybe **later**...

Sure, Uncle Ben, later.

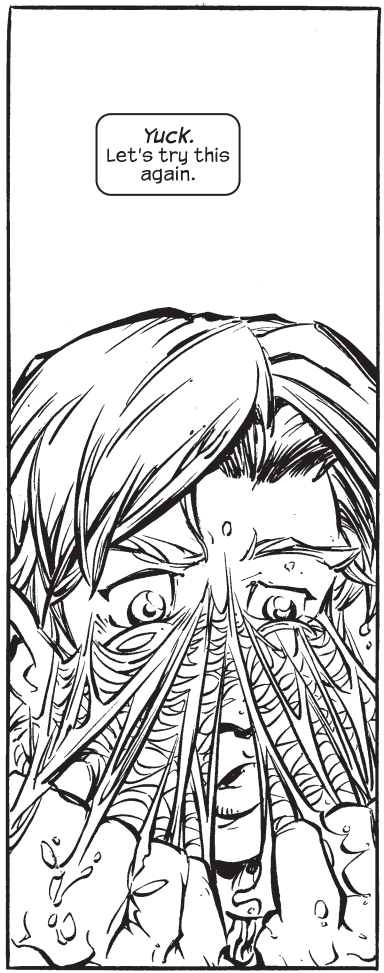
Yeah, later...unless I'm too busy teaching those football-playing **muscle-heads** how it feels to be the weakling... or maybe picking up Liz in my **new Beamer**...



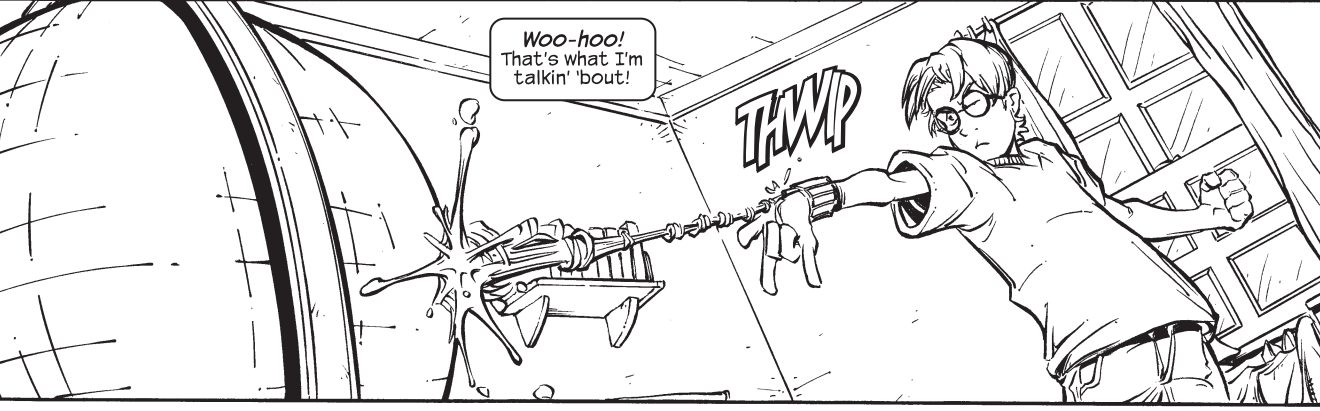
I think that should just about do it...time to give 'er a try!



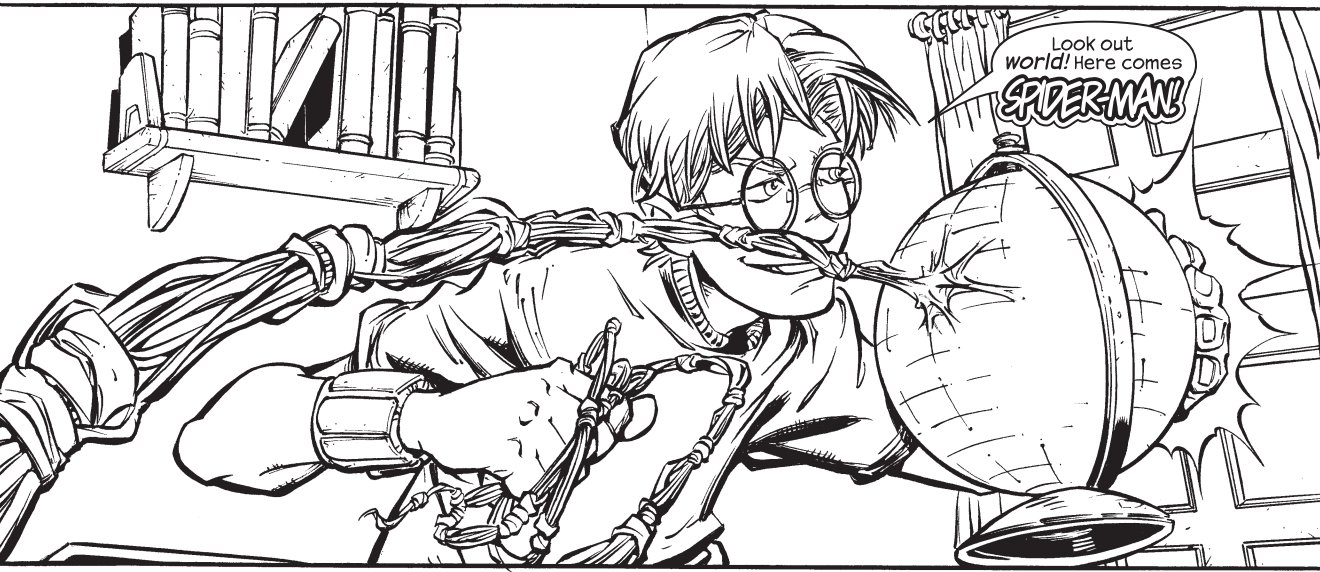
Whoops! Need to work on my aim.



Yuck. Let's try this again.



Woo-hoo! That's what I'm talkin' 'bout!



Look out world! Here comes SPIDERMAN!

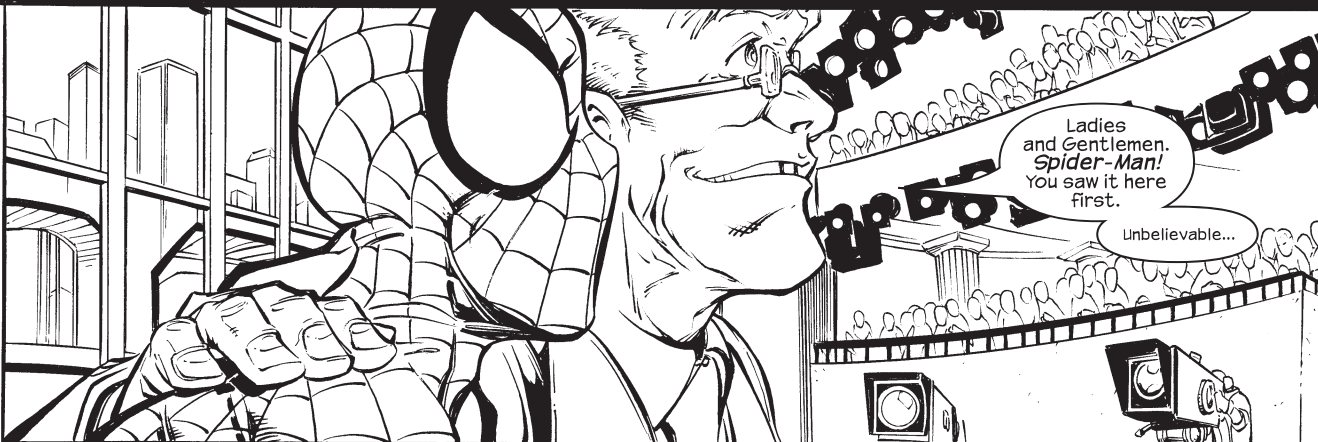
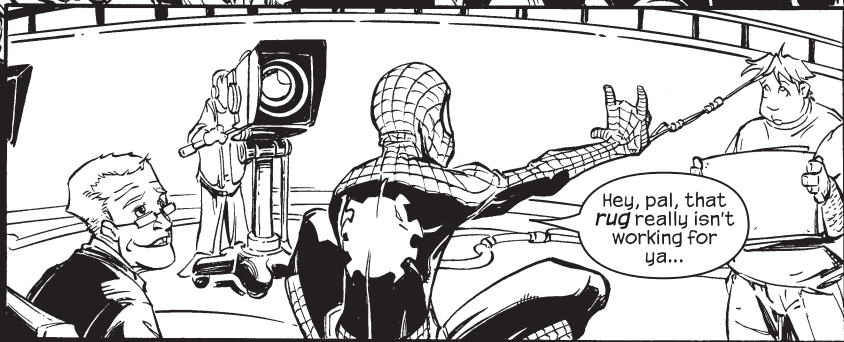
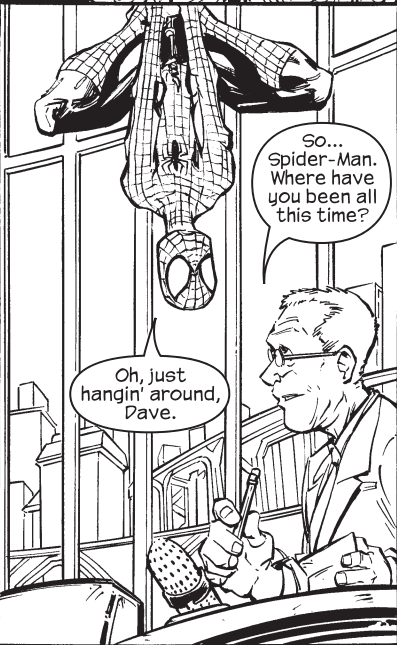
The next evening...

I hear this guy is taking Stupid Human Tricks to a whole new level. Give him a hand, folks... Spider-Man!

Here goes nothing...

Holy smokes! Will you look at that!

Salutations!



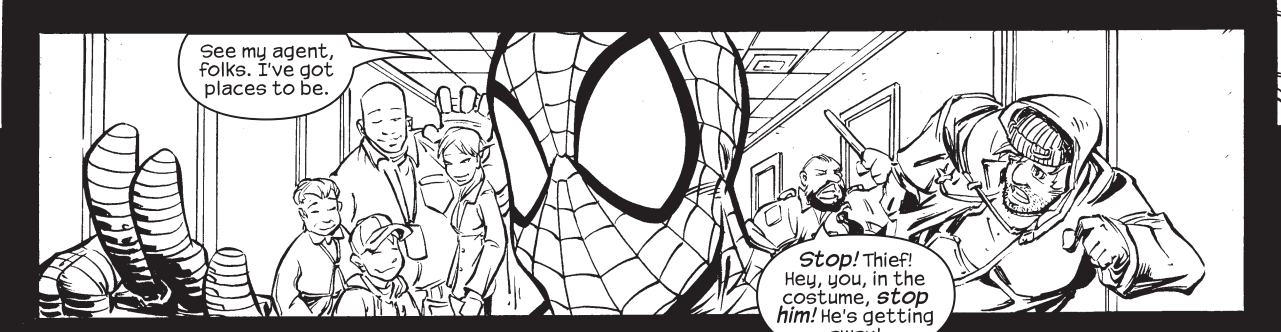


Dude! That was awesome!

Do you do birthdays? Bar mitzvahs?

I represent a sporting goods company. I'd like to talk to you about a line of Spider-Man sneakers...

Spidey, can I have your autograph?



See my agent, folks. I've got places to be.

Stop! Thief! Hey, you, in the costume, stop him! He's getting away!



Thanks, pal. I owe ya one!



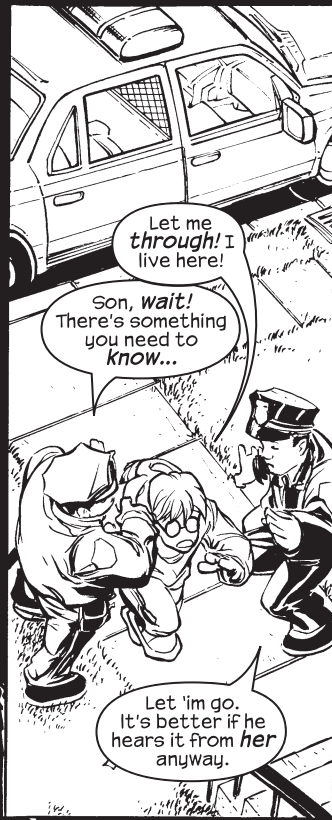
Spant? Why didn't you stop him?! Now I'll never catch him!

Sorry, buddy, but that's your problem.



From now on, I'm looking out for Number One!







Who did it? Tell me! Who killed him?

It was a burglar. Your uncle surprised him upstairs. It all happened very quickly...



Don't worry, son. The perp's gonna get what he deserves!

Please, dear... come back inside...

Car 17... come in!



Suspect has been spotted entering the Acme warehouse. East River.



Peter! No!

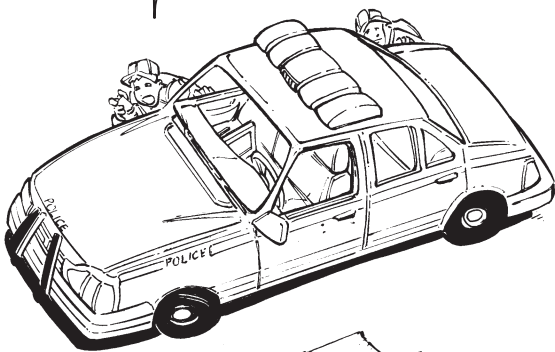
The old Acme warehouse...that place has been deserted for years. He could hold off an *army* in a place like that!



But he won't hold off Spider-Man!

The Waterfront

He's inside the warehouse. We're waitin' for backup.



Just need to stay cool 'til the moon goes down. Then it should be easy to slip away in the dark...



You're not going anywhere.

What the--?



You look surprised to see me...



Well, it's been quite a night for unpleasant surprises.

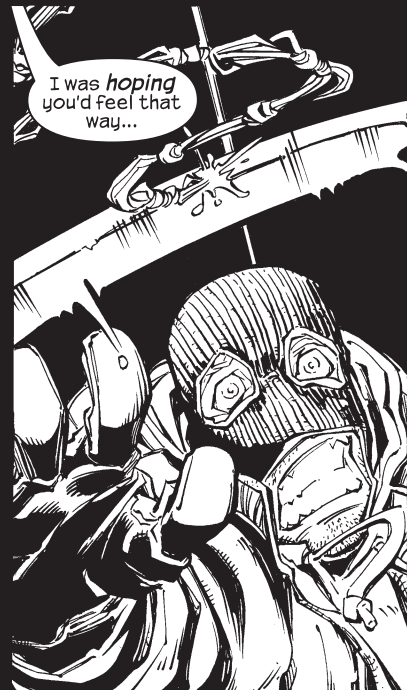




The *police* are waiting outside. This is your last chance to deal with *them* instead of *me!*



Y-you think I can't handle some skinny freak in a costume? Bring it on!



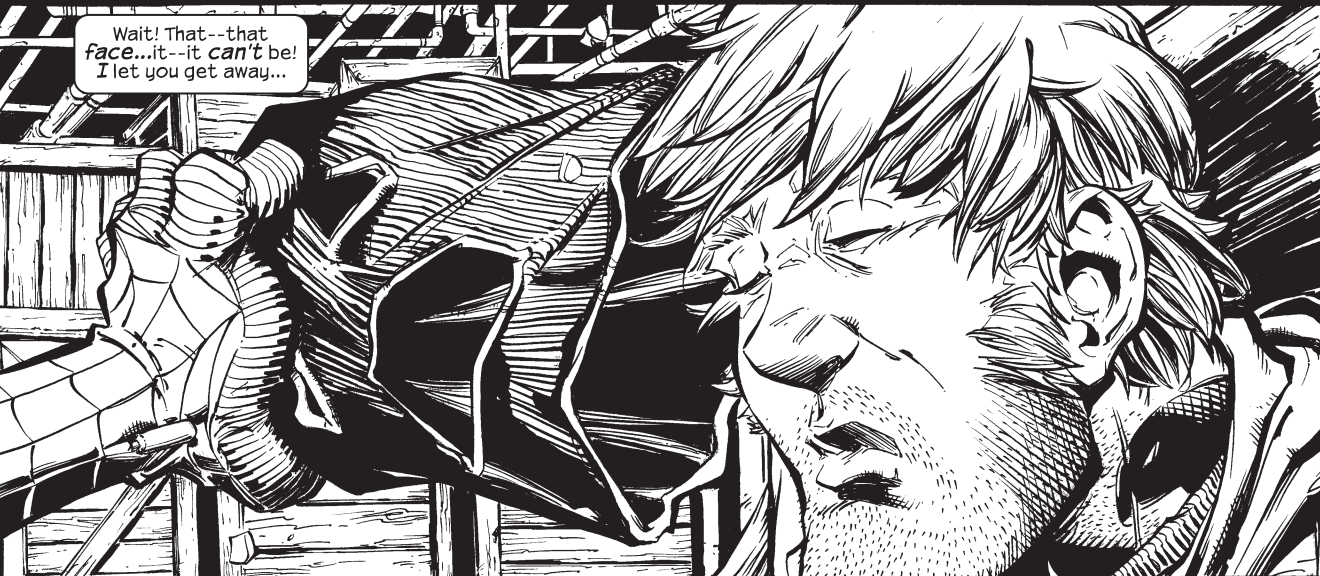
I was *hoping* you'd feel that way...



I'd rather take care of this *all* by myself!



Unh!





Nearby

It's all my fault...I--I could have *stopped* him, but all I could think about was *myself*. And now Uncle Ben is *dead*!



I promise I will *never* let anything like this happen again, Uncle Ben.

I promise.



And, so, a solitary figure heads into the dark night, aware at last that in this world, with great power, there must also come-- great responsibility.

The End.