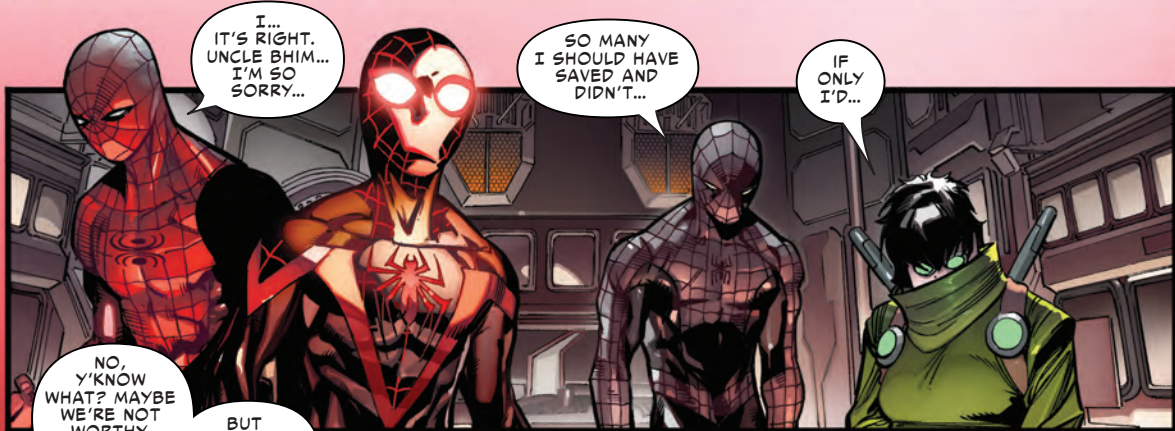




THE ENIGMA FORCE IS NOT A TOOL TO BE MANIPULATED BY MORTALS.

THE ENIGMA FORCE COMES TO THOSE IT DEEMS WORTHY. WHAT TEMERITY, WHAT ARROGANCE, MAKES YOU THINK YOU ARE WORTHY?

HAVE YOU NOT ALL MADE MISTAKES? UNFORGIVABLE ONES?



I... IT'S RIGHT. UNCLE BHIM... I'M SO SORRY...

SO MANY I SHOULD HAVE SAVED AND DIDN'T...

IF ONLY I'D...

NO, Y'KNOW WHAT? MAYBE WE'RE NOT WORTHY. NONE OF US.

BUT WHO IS? WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

WE'RE TRYING TO SAVE THE DAMN MULTIVERSE! FROM A BUNCH OF MONSTERS THAT KILLED A VERSION OF YOU IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE!

IF THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, GO AWAY! LET US DO WHAT WE CAN TO DEAL WITH THE ACTUAL PROBLEM WHILE YOU WAIT FOR SOME PERFECT IDEAL THAT'S NEVER COMING!



AH, MILES...

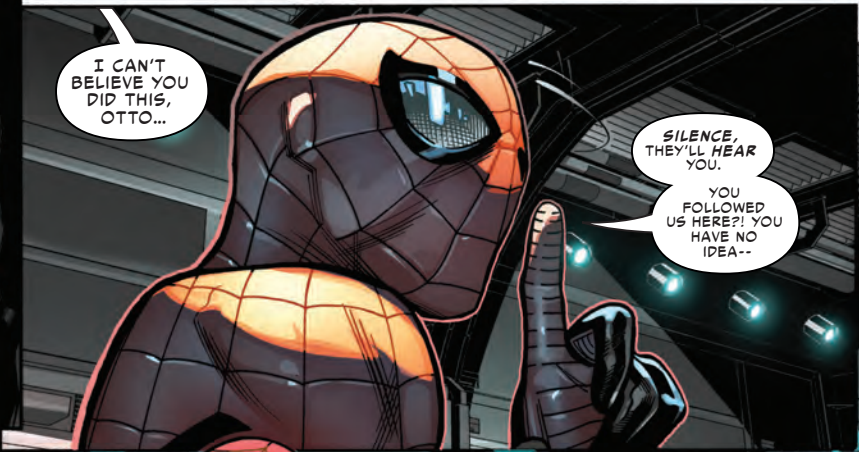
...PERHAPS YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE ANTAGONIZED THE COSMIC FORCE.



**The Transamerica Pyramid.**



BE GONE, FALSE SPIDER.



I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THIS, OTTO...

SILENCE, THEY'LL HEAR YOU.

YOU FOLLOWED US HERE?! YOU HAVE NO IDEA--



YOU'RE QUESTIONING ME?!

YOU GAVE SCARLET SPIDER TO THE INHERITORS!

YOU BETRAYED US ALL!





YOU  
YOUNG  
FOOL--  
UFF!

WHAT?  
I SHOULD TRUST  
YOU? BOW TO YOUR  
EXPERIENCE AND WISDOM  
WHILE YOU THROW  
US ALL UNDER  
THE BUS?

YOU WERE  
STARTING TO SOUND  
LIKE MY WORLD'S OTTO.  
SO I ASKED MILES  
ABOUT YOU.  
HE TOLD ME  
EVERYTHING.



**WHAMM**

WHAT YOU DID  
TO THIS WORLD'S  
PETE...STEALING HIS  
BODY...HIS LIFE! YOU'RE  
WORSE THAN MY OTTO  
EVER DREAMED  
OF BEING!

**EEAAGGHHH!**



OH NO...  
BEN...



NNHHH...

AH, GOOD. IT'S SO MUCH MORE SATISFYING WHEN THE SPIDER-TOTEM IS AWARE IT'S BEING CONSUMED.

STOP TRYING TO MAKE US JEALOUS, JENNIX, AND EAT HIM ALREADY.

AS YOU WISH, BROTHER DAEMOS.

AH, YES. NOW I UNDERSTAND YOUR MACHINERY. SO SIMPLE... AND THERE'S SO MUCH MORE.

MY, SUCH A LIFE YOU'VE HAD. SO FLAVORFUL...

THAT'S "LIVES," PAL. I'VE HAD A FEW.

STARTED OUT AS A CLONE OF PETER PARKER. MEMORIES THAT WEREN'T MY OWN. A PUPPET ON A STRING.

EVENTUALLY I MADE A LIFE FOR MYSELF. NOT PERFECT, BUT IT WAS MINE.

AGHH...

AND WHEN IT ENDED-- SAVING MY "BROTHER," PETER-- I THOUGHT IT WAS ENOUGH.





MY CREATOR,  
MILES WARREN,  
THE JACKAL,  
HAD OTHER IDEAS.

HE BROUGHT ME BACK...  
THEN KILLED ME AGAIN.  
TWENTY-SEVEN DEATHS  
IN ALL, EACH MORE  
HORRIBLE THAN THE LAST.



I EMERGED DAMAGED. AND  
DAMAGED PEOPLE DAMAGE OTHERS.

SO PATHOLOGICALLY AFRAID OF  
DEATH, I DECIDED TO CONQUER  
IT--BECOME THE JACKAL MYSELF.  
BUT ALL I DID WAS HURT THE  
PEOPLE I TRIED TO HELP...



...AND AFTER ALL THAT,  
HERE I AM, DYING  
AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME  
IT'S MY CHOICE.

AND THIS  
TWENTY-  
EIGHTH DEATH...  
THIS IS A  
GOOD ONE.

BECAUSE  
I'M NOT THE  
ONLY ONE WITH A  
PATHOLOGICAL  
FEAR OF DEATH...



NO...  
NO...

EEAAGGHHH!