

A high-angle comic book panel showing Spider-Man in his red and blue suit running through a destroyed, rubble-strewn area. He is wearing a dark tuxedo jacket over his suit. He is running towards a man in a dark tuxedo who is cowering in fear, with his hands outstretched. The man has a wide-eyed, desperate expression. The ground is covered in broken concrete and debris. A large, dark, curved structure, possibly a piece of machinery or a wall, is on the left side of the frame. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows and highlights.

I'VE BEEN WORKING  
A LOT ON THE  
RELATIONSHIPS IN  
MY LIFE LATELY.

TRYING TO  
RECONNECT WITH  
LOST FRIENDS,  
BUILD BRIDGES,  
THAT KIND OF  
THING.

BUT I DON'T KNOW  
THAT THERE'S  
**ANYBODY** IN MY LIFE  
WHO I HAVE A MORE  
COMPLICATED  
RELATIONSHIP WITH  
THAN **THIS GUY--**





--J. JONAH JAMESON.

MY FORMER BOSS AT THE DAILY BUGLE AND ALL-AROUND ARCHNEMESIS. UNTIL RECENTLY, THAT IS--

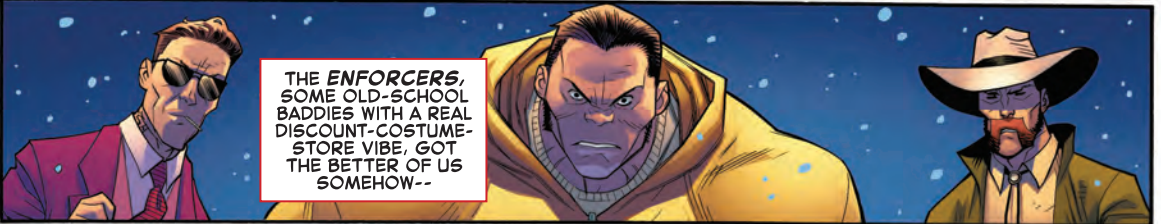


--WHEN I REVEALED MY SECRET IDENTITY TO HIM. SINCE THEN, WE'VE BEEN IN THIS WEIRD WORKING PARTNERSHIP. IT WAS GOING OKAY IF A LITTLE AWKWARD, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED--

--BUT THEN HE DEMANDED I GO TO SOME PARTY THE KINGPIN WAS THROWING HIM...



THANKFULLY SOMETHING ELSE CAME UP.



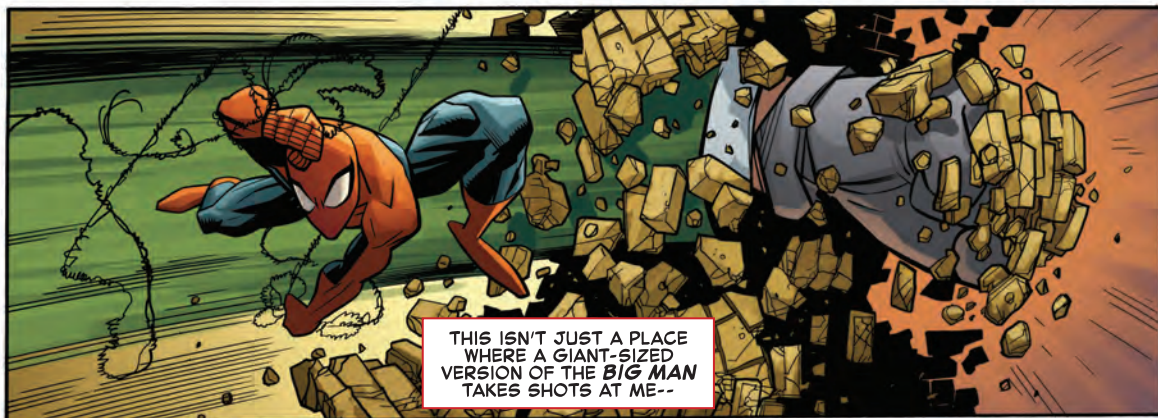
THE ENFORCERS, SOME OLD-SCHOOL BADDIES WITH A REAL DISCOUNT-COSTUME-STORE VIBE, GOT THE BETTER OF US SOMEHOW--



--LANDING ME AND JONAH HERE.

WHEREVER "HERE" IS...





THIS ISN'T JUST A PLACE WHERE A GIANT-SIZED VERSION OF THE **BIG MAN** TAKES SHOTS AT ME--



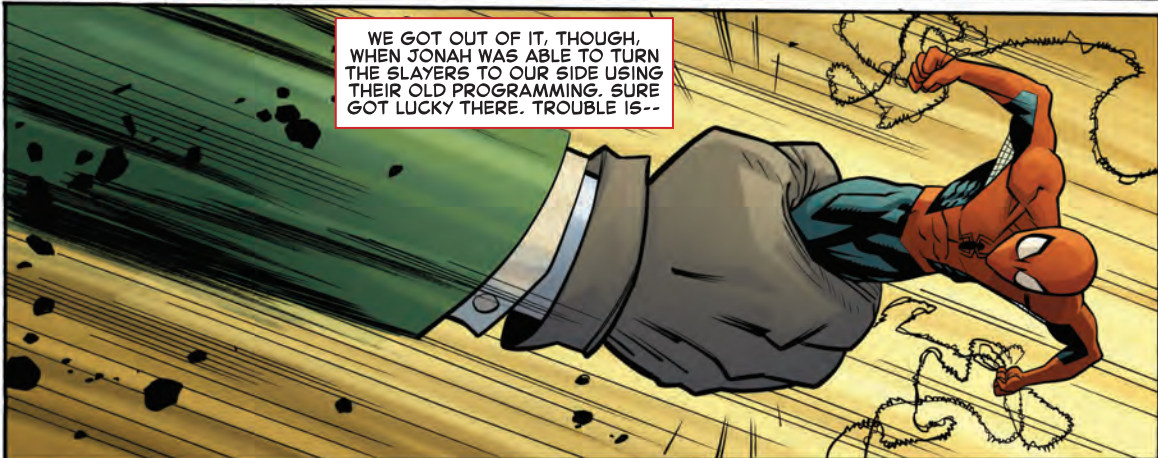
--IT'S ALSO A **MUSEUM** DEDICATED TO JONAH HIMSELF! AND YOU THOUGHT YOU KNEW WHAT HORROR WAS.



YES, I'LL ADMIT IT'S ALL LEFT ME A LITTLE DISCOMBOBULATED.



UNSURPRISINGLY, THE WHOLE PLACE TURNED HOMICIDAL, LETTING LOOSE A BUNCH OF SPIDER-SLAYERS, HUMAN FLIES, AND SCORPIONS ON US.



WE GOT OUT OF IT, THOUGH, WHEN JONAH WAS ABLE TO TURN THE SLAYERS TO OUR SIDE USING THEIR OLD PROGRAMMING. SURE GOT LUCKY THERE. TROUBLE IS--





EVERYBODY'S

OOOFF!



LUCK

UNFFF!



RUNS

CRASH



OUT

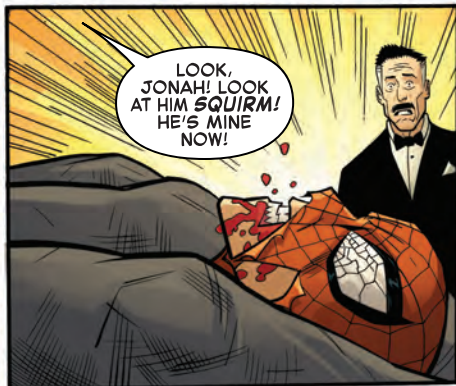
ARRGGH!





I'VE GOT YOU NOW, YOU WEBBED MENACE!

EVENTUALLY.



LOOK, JONAH! LOOK AT HIM SQUIRM! HE'S MINE NOW!



IT'S JUST LIKE YOU SAID. SOMEDAY, HE'D MAKE A MISTAKE--



--AND I'LL BE THERE WAITING.



THOSE WORDS-- I DID SAY THAT--

FOSWELL?

THAT'S RIGHT, JONAH--