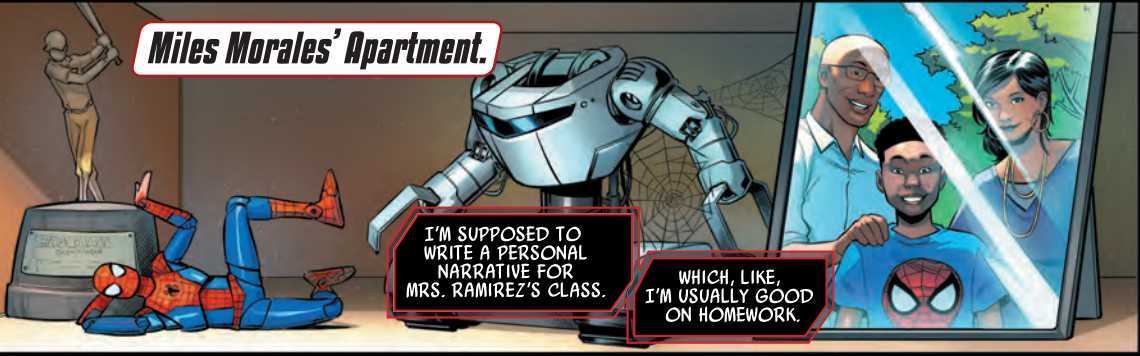


**Miles Morales' Apartment.**



I'M SUPPOSED TO WRITE A PERSONAL NARRATIVE FOR MRS. RAMIREZ'S CLASS.

WHICH, LIKE, I'M USUALLY GOOD ON HOMEWORK.

GIVE ME A NORMAL ESSAY, I GOT YOU.

BUT A WEIRD STORY ABOUT SOMETHING I PERSONALLY GOT UP TO?

I'M ALL... "WHY?"



DAD'S PDNY SUPER-COP GREATEST HITS...THOSE ARE STORIES.

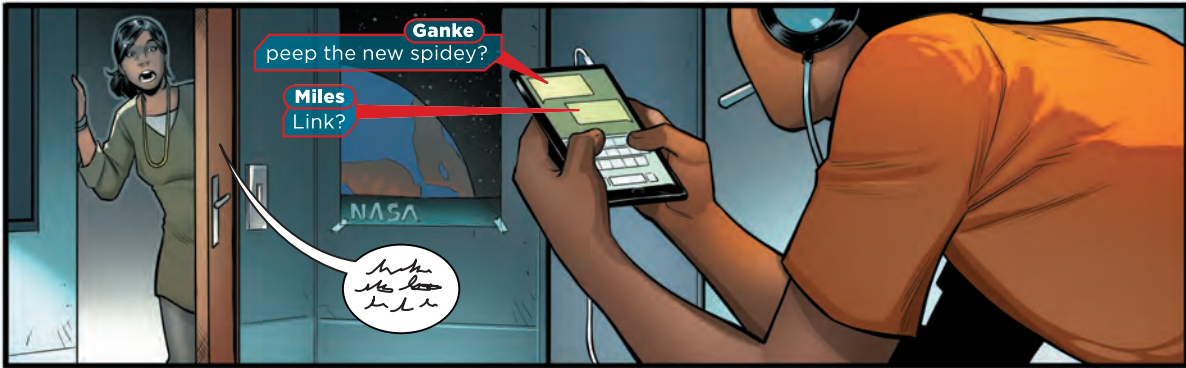
NOBODY NEEDS TO READ THE ADVENTURES OF MILES MORALES: AVERAGE TEENAGER.



**Ganke**  
miles! what're u doin'?

**Miles**  
Trig.

gross.



**Ganke**  
peep the new spidey?

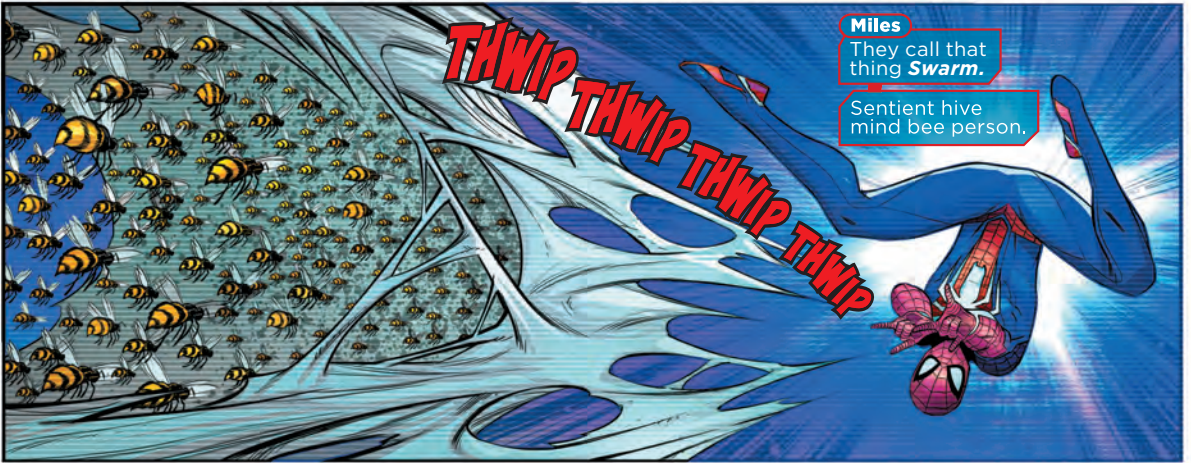
**Miles**  
Link?

*Link*

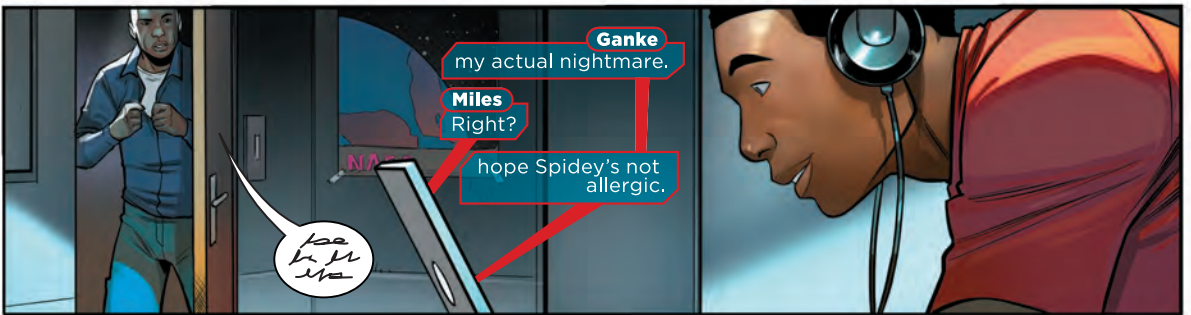


**Ganke**  
fights a bunch  
of bees.

**Miles**  
Yeah yeah.



**Miles**  
They call that  
thing **Swarm**.  
Sentient hive  
mind bee person.



**Ganke**  
my actual nightmare.

**Miles**  
Right?

hope Spidey's not  
allergic.

too high m...

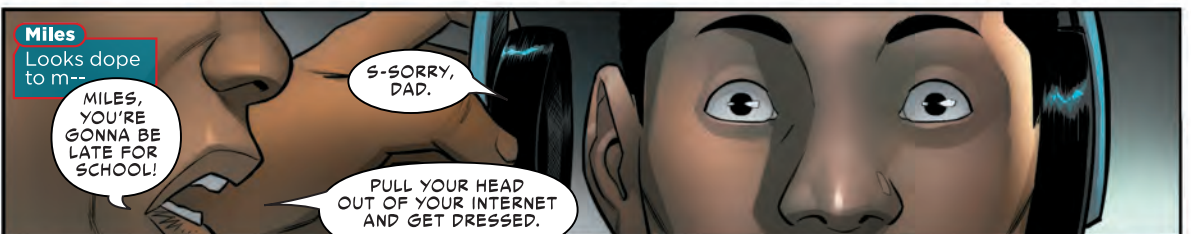


**Miles**  
Oooooo snap.

**Ganke**  
New suit's got  
electricity blasts!

Hell yeah.

Not sure about the  
white spider tho.



**Miles**  
Looks dope  
to m--

MILES,  
YOU'RE  
GONNA BE  
LATE FOR  
SCHOOL!

S-SORRY,  
DAD.

PULL YOUR HEAD  
OUT OF YOUR INTERNET  
AND GET DRESSED.



ALWAYS TRYING TO DO SIX THINGS AT ONCE AND YOU WONDER WHY YOU'RE LATE ALL THE TIME.

MULTITASKING KEEPS THE MIND NIMBLE, POPS.

MMMHHM... AND ALL THOSE VIDEO GAMES MAKE YOU SMARTER.

RESEARCH SHOWS.



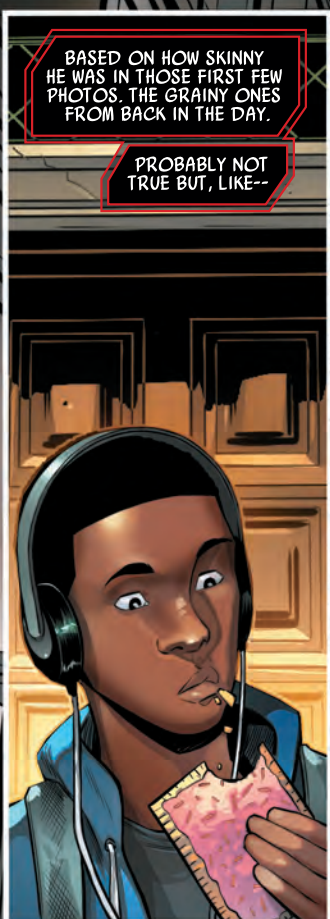
FEED ME, POR FAVOR.

HEH. FINE, SLOW-POKE.

BUT TOMORROW WE'RE ALL SITTING AT THE TABLE.



THERE'S THIS FAN THEORY THAT SAYS SPIDER-MAN WAS ABOUT MY AGE WHEN HE STARTED OUT.



BASED ON HOW SKINNY HE WAS IN THOSE FIRST FEW PHOTOS. THE GRAINY ONES FROM BACK IN THE DAY.

PROBABLY NOT TRUE BUT, LIKE--



--IMAGINE TURNING THAT STORY IN TO MRS. RAMIREZ.

hey, that's not me

Midtown.

FIRST SHOCKER, NOW SWARM...AND WHATEVER THOSE MASKED GUYS ARE GETTING UP TO.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK FISK'S PARTING THREAT MIGHT'VE HAD TEETH.

DON'T LET HIM GET IN YOUR HEAD, YURI. IT'S BEEN A BUSY WEEK FOR SURE--

BUT THERE WERE PLENTY OF YAHOOOS TO PUNCH BACK BEFORE WE DETHRONED THE KINGPIN.

BOOP DEEP BOOP BOOP

BOOP DEEP BOOP BOOP

BOOP DEEP BOOP BOOP

Dr. Octavius. Calling.

BOOP DEEP BOOP BOOP

DO YOU REALLY NOT HEAR IT WHEN THAT THING RINGS?

NO, I HEAR IT. I DO.

BOOP DEEP BOOP BOOP

HEY, DOC, SORRY I'M RUNNING LATE.

GOT HELD UP, BUT I'LL BE THERE--

DON'T BOTHER, PETER.

MAYOR OSBORN WAS HERE...SIGH...THE CITY HAS CUT OUR FUNDING.

WHAT? WHY?!

HE CLAIMS THEY CAN'T CONTINUE FUNNELING MONEY INTO A PROJECT THAT HASN'T SHOWN RESULTS.

W-WHAT ABOUT ALL OF OUR WORK? YOU'RE NOT JUST GOING TO STOP?

OF COURSE NOT. I'LL CONTINUE ON. IT'S THE ONLY THING I KNOW HOW TO DO.

BUT I'LL HAVE TO DO IT ALONE.

THERE'S JUST NO WAY I CAN AFFORD TO CONTINUE PAYING YOU.

OTTO, NO...I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT.

WE'LL MAKE IT WORK. I WON'T LEAVE YOU HIGH AND DRY.

EVERYTHING OKAY?

OH, YOU KNOW, JUST BIG FANCY SUPER HERO PROBLEMS. TALKING TO A CONTRACTOR ABOUT ADDING A HELICOPTER PAD TO MY SECRET UNDERGROUND SPIDER-LAIR.

REALLY?

NO.

**That night.**

PULLING UP TO FISK'S SHIPYARD NOW.

LOOKS PRETTY QUIET FROM OUT--

WAIT.

HATE TO SAY IT, BUT WE CAN'T HAVE VIGILANTES TRESPASSING OR DOING ILLEGAL SEARCHES.

WORST PART OF BEING ME...ALWAYS ACCIDENTALLY BREAKING THE LAW.

WELL, THAT AND THE CHAFING. SUIT'S TIGHT. SOMETIMES I GET CHAFING.

THINK WE CAN LET THE TRESPASSING SLIDE? JUST THIS ONCE?

NO...BUT THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT THE WARRANT.

OFFICER DAVIS, AND YOU ARE?

UHH... I'M...SPIDER-MAN.

JUST MESSING WITH YOU. MY SON'S A BIG FAN. WATCHES VIDEOS OF YOU IN ACTION. LOUDLY. ALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT.

SORRY ABOUT THAT.

DOES THAT WARRANT COVER BREAKING DOWN GIANT METAL DOORS?

NOT WITHOUT A LOT OF EXTRA--

DON'T BE.

DOES THAT WARRANT COVER BREAKING DOWN GIANT METAL DOORS?

NOT WITHOUT A LOT OF EXTRA--



WHOA!

KROOOOSH

LOOK OUT!



THESE DEMON GUYS DON'T MESS AROUND. WATCH YOURSELF.

GET AFTER 'EM. I'LL CATCH UP.



CAPTAIN WATANABE! THIS IS DAVIS.

ARMORED TRUCK TOOK OFF OUT OF FISK'S WAREHOUSE.

**BRAKA  
BRAKA  
BRAKA**