

MARVEL

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EDGE OF **SPIDER-GEDDON**

THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS

GAGE
HAWTHORNE
von CRAWBADGER
BELLAIRE



RATED T+ | \$4.99US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!



THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS

DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS! KNOWN FOR MANY YEARS AS DOCTOR OCTOPUS, OCTAVIUS HAD A LIFE-ALTERING EXPERIENCE WHEN HE SWAPPED MINDS WITH HIS SWORN ENEMY, SPIDER-MAN! BY TAKING ON SPIDER-MAN'S MISSION, OCTAVIUS COULD NOT HELP BUT ABSORB HIS SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY. HE REDEDICATED HIMSELF TO SELFLESS ACTS ON BEHALF OF INNOCENTS, BUT HIS SENSE OF SUPERIORITY MADE OTTO A DIFFERENT KIND OF HERO.

AFTER DYING TO SAVE THE WOMAN HE LOVED, OTTO'S CONSCIOUSNESS SELF-RESURRECTED IN THE FORM OF A BODY CLONED FROM HIS AND PETER PARKER'S GENETIC MATERIAL. OCTAVIUS TOOK ON THE CIVILIAN ALIAS ELLIOT TOLLIVER AND, IN COSTUME, CALLED HIMSELF SUPERIOR OCTOPUS. HE RELUCTANTLY ALLIED WITH THE HYDRA OCCUPATION GOVERNMENT IN AN ATTEMPT TO RESCUE PARKER INDUSTRIES FROM PETER'S MISMANAGEMENT, BUT WHEN HE FAILED AND HYDRA FELL, OTTO RETURNED TO PERFECTING THE ART AND SCIENCE OF HEROISM WITH HIS BEST ALLY--HIMSELF.

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SAN FRANCISCO.

...AND HE DOES IT RIGHT ON MY FRONT STOOP!

THIS CITY HAS TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE HOMELESS PROBLEM.

GOOD LUCK WITH THOSE BLEEDING HEARTS ON THE COUNCIL. THEY SAY IT'S OUR FAULT FOR RAISING THE COST OF LIVING. EXCUSE ME FOR HAVING SKILLS AND A GOOD JOB!

KS SHH

AAAH!

OL' DIGGER'S BACK, AND I'VE DUG UP A MOIST, MAGGOTY MEAL OF A MANUSCRIPT FOR YOU TONIGHT.

SKRASH

IT'S ABOUT A BUNCH OF ONE-PERCENT TECH BROS WHO BLEED A PROUD OLD CITY DRY...THEN THE SAME THING HAPPENS TO THEM!

I CALL IT 'GENTRIFEARCATION!'





YES, VERY CLEVER, DIGGER. NOW PLEASE SHUT UP.

ATTENTION, RICH PEOPLE! I AM DANSEN MACABRE, HERE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE NIGHT SHIFT IS BACK TO RETURN SAN FRANCISCO TO ITS FORMER GLORY.

YOU WILL TURN OVER ALL YOUR MONEY, CREDIT CARDS, AND ELECTRONIC DEVICES TO THE BROTHERS GRIMM...

I'M GETTING MORE STUFF!

I'M GETTING BETTER STUFF!

...WHILE SKEIN RELIEVES YOU OF YOUR EXPENSIVE CLOTHES.

FYI, MOST OF THESE "BESPOKE" CLOTHES ARE MADE IN CHINA.



YOU MESS UP. I GET PAID FOR SECURITY, TOO!

BLAM

EVERYONE'S A CRITIC!



GREAT TIME FOR A LESSON, FOLKS. IF YOU CROSS US...

...THE WAXMAN COMETH!



HEH. I LOVE WATCHING THE BLOOD VESSELS IN THEIR EYES BURST...

ENOUGH!

YOU HAVE
TRANSGRESSED
MIGHTILY, NIGHT
SHIFT.

FOR THIS
CITY IS NOW UNDER
THE PROTECTION OF

THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS

WAIT, SINCE
WHEN IS **DOC OCK**
IN TOWN?

THAT'S AN
UNEXPECTED TURN OF--
BLGH!

Squip

BACK OFF,
OCTAVIUS. THIS
IS **OUR** SCORE. GO
ROB A BANK OR
SOMETHING.





UNSURPRISINGLY, YOUR LISTENING SKILLS ARE LACKING. I AM NO THIEF.

I AM, AT LONG LAST, THE HERO SAN FRANCISCO DESERVES.

YOU'RE A NUTJOB. AND YOU'RE GONNA BE A DEAD NUTJOB--

GASP!



MY SONGS ARE CALIBRATED FOR SYMBIOTES...BUT WITH A MINOR ADJUSTMENT, THEY'RE JUST AS EFFECTIVE AGAINST YOU, GROTESQUE.

--AAAGHH!

WHEEEEEEE



MY COSTUME IS COMPOSED OF UNSTABLE MOLECULES OF MY OWN DESIGN, AND QUITE IMMUNE TO YOUR POWERS, SKEIN.

AS FOR YOU, MS. MACABRE, MY GOGGLES ARE MOST EFFECTIVE IN COUNTERING YOUR HYPNOTIC DANCE.



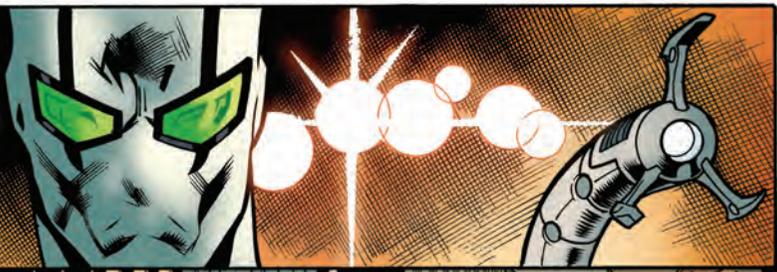
WHILE THE BROTHERS ARE SIMPLY DOLTS, EASILY DEALT WITH AS SUCH.

I WHRAK

OOF!

NOW. I CAN EASILY APPREHEND YOU, OPENING YET ANOTHER CHAPTER IN A FAILED LIFE OF INCARCERATION AND DISAPPOINTMENT.

OR, YOU CAN LISTEN TO MY PROPOSITION.



THE GAME'S STILL IN YOU, HUH? FIGURED YOU COULDN'T GO STRAIGHT. WHAT'S THE OFFER?



YOU WANT US TO BE YOUR... HENCHMEN?

HEY, MONEY'S MONEY. WORKS FOR ME. YOU'VE GOT A DEAL.

NOW THERE'S A TWIST, EH, CORPSE-CHUMS? FORMER BIG BAD, TRYING TO BE A BIG GOOD. CAN IT WORK, OR IS HE ABOUT TO FIND OUT AN OCTOPUS CAN'T CHANGE ITS--



I AM NEW TO THE CITY AND A BUSY MAN. I REQUIRE... AGENTS WHO CAN KEEP ME INFORMED.

YOU WILL COMMIT NO CRIMES. I SHALL COMPENSATE YOU FROM MY OWN FUNDS, FAR MORE THAN YOU WOULD EARN FROM STEALING.

THIS IS NOT A NEGOTIATION. ACCEPT MY TERMS OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.



SILENCE.

RETURN THEIR BELONGINGS TO THESE PEOPLE. YOU SHALL RECEIVE FURTHER ORDERS IN DUE COURSE. YOUR FIRST PAYMENT IS ALREADY IN YOUR ACCOUNT.

GROSS ME... AND YOU WILL LIVE JUST LONG ENOUGH TO REGRET IT.

Sculp

SO ARE WE GOOD GUYS NOW, OR...?

WHO THE HELL KNOWS THESE DAYS.

