

WHEN THIS THING... THIS '**CREATURE**' STARTED TO GROW IN FRONT OF SPAWN, AL PREPARED HIMSELF. HE'D FOUGHT HUNDREDS OF ENEMIES LARGER THAN HIMSELF. BUT THIS? ITS SHEER SIZE AND SCALE DEFIED DESCRIPTION; MORE UNSETTLING IS ALL OF THIS SEEMED TO BE PROHIBITIVELY...

IMPOSSIBLE.



BECAUSE IF IT IS...



...THEN NO
MATTER WHAT
SPAWN
THOUGHT HIS
PLAN WAS, IT
JUST BECAME
A CASUALTY TO
THE INSANITY
BEFORE HIM.


FZZZTT



SHUPPI!



AND WORSE, AS GOOD AND
POWERFUL AS SPAWN IS, HE
KNOWS HE'S NOT THIS GOOD.

A large illustration of Spawn, a character with a red hooded cape and black body, floating in the air. He is bound by several thick metal chains that loop around him. The background is a plain, light blue-grey color.

SPAWN ALSO KNOWS THAT SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED WITH HIS BOND TO THE COSTUME, SINCE HIS RETURN FROM HELL, HE'S BEEN TRYING TO UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHY HE CAN'T 'TRAIN' IT. THE CONSTANT CLASH... THAT IT EVEN RESPONDED TO HIS THOUGHTS... HAD BEEN A CONCERN.

IT WAS ONLY WHEN CYAN BLANKETED HIM IN A COCOON OF ENERGY, THAT HIS SYMBIOTE SEEMS TO HAVE COME BACK TO LIFE.* BUT THAT MOMENT ALSO CHANGED HIS COSTUME, AND HE HAS BEEN DOING THINGS WITH IT HE HADN'T DONE IN THE PAST.



AND THOUGH AL STILL DOESN'T FULLY COMPREHEND THE EXTENT OF HIS NEW POWERS, EVERYTHING MUST BE CONSIDERED A POSSIBILITY.



LIKE WILLING HIMSELF INTO A HELLISH, LIVING SPEAR.





SHOCK