



**New York.
Liberty Island.**



I KNOW
WHAT IT'S
LIKE TO BE
SCARED.



TO BE
PRACTICALLY
FROZEN
IN FEAR.



IN MY EARLY
DAYS, STANDING
ON TOP OF
A BUILDING,
GETTING READY
TO JUMP OFF?

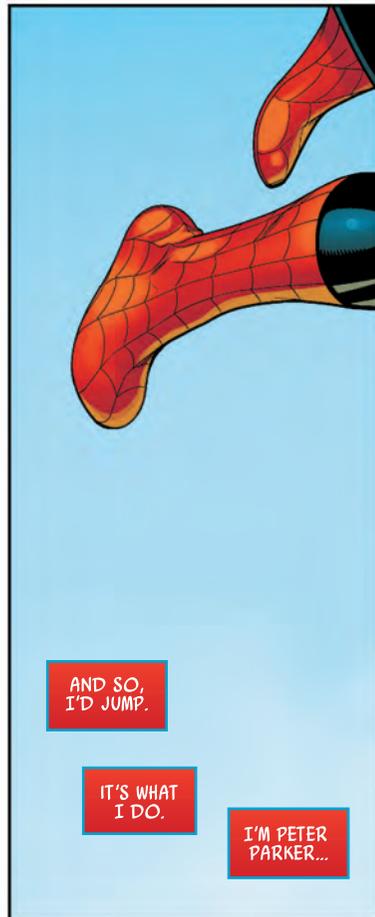
TRUSTING
I WOULDN'T
GO SPLAT
BECAUSE OF
SOME WEBFLUID
I'D DESIGNED
MYSELF AND
SUPER-POWERS
I'D JUST
GOTTEN
FROM A
SPIDER?

THAT
WAS...A
LITTLE
SCARY.



AGHHH!

BUT THEN, THERE'D BE A
SCREAM. SOMETHING THAT
NEEDED MY ATTENTION MORE
THAN MY FEAR. SOMETHING
MORE IMPORTANT
THAN MY SAFETY.



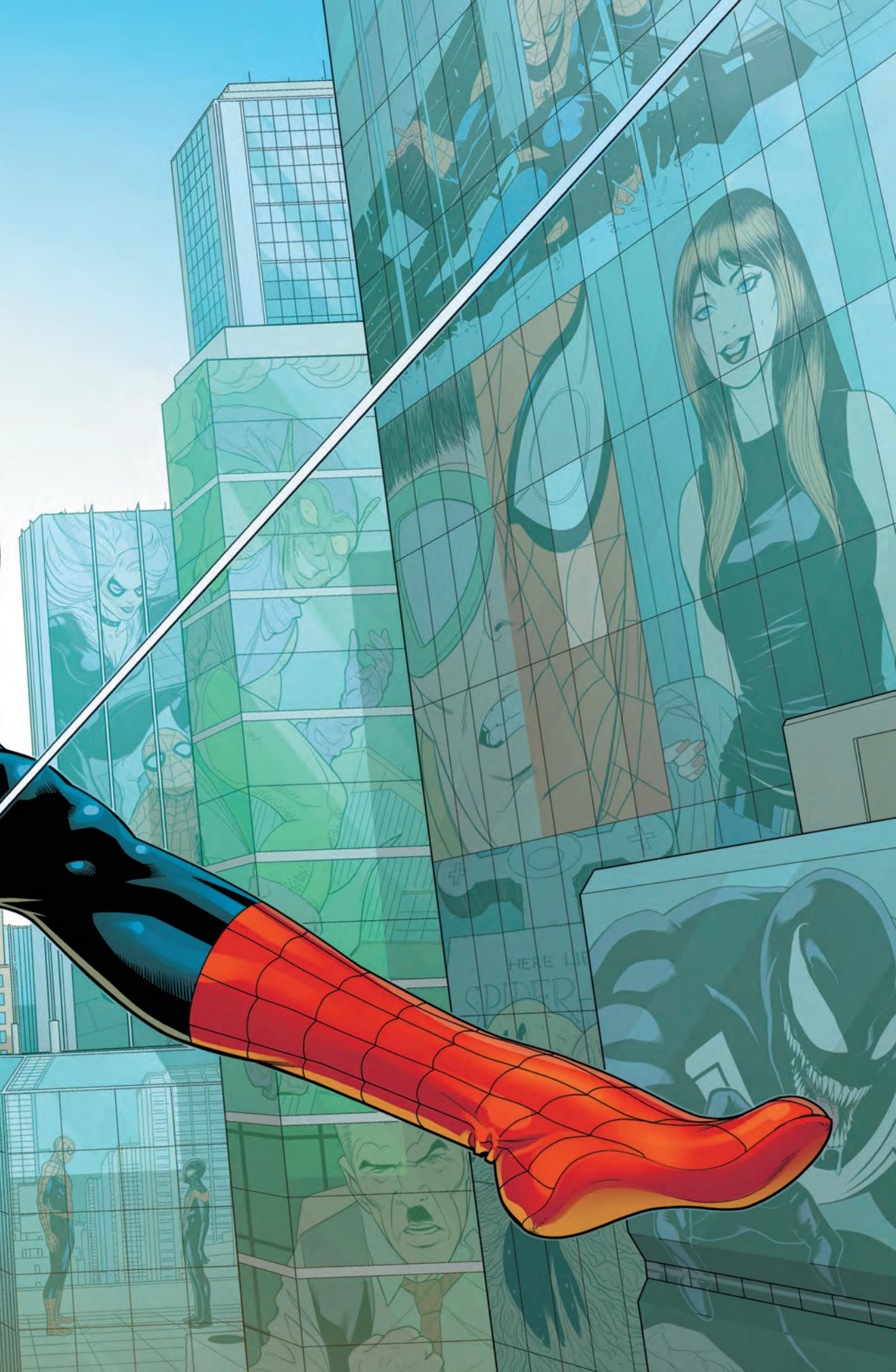
AND SO,
I'D JUMP.

IT'S WHAT
I DO.

I'M PETER
PARKER...

...I'M YOUR FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD
SPIDER-MAN.





AND THIS IS MY
NEIGHBORHOOD.

AGHHHH!



REALLY, IT WAS
ONLY A MATTER
OF TIME BEFORE
THIS HAPPENED.

THE
"TWO-DAY"
POTHOLE
REPAIR
ON THE
BRIDGE IS IN ITS
THIRD
MONTH.

THEY FOUND A
PIPE ISSUE WHEN
THEY WERE FIXING
THE POTHOLE,
THEN THEY FOUND
A STRUCTURAL
ISSUE, THEN THEY
FOUND...YOU
GET THE IDEA.



BEFORE THE
BRIDGE, THERE
ARE MULTIPLE LANES
THAT HAVE BECOME
A LABYRINTHINE MESS
OF CONFUSING AND
CONTRADICTORY
SIGNS.

MERGE
LEFT...BUT NOT
AFTER 2 P.M....
OR IF YOU'RE A
SAGITTARIUS.





HONEY. IT'S OKAY. I'M GONNA GET YOUR BELT, AND WE'RE GONNA CLIMB OUT, AND UP.

I'M SCARED.

CLK

I KNOW. BUT YOU'RE STILL GONNA DO THIS.

OKAY. A GUY AND A KID.

IF I CAN WEB-LINE THE TRUCK TO--



RNNN

NOPE.



IT'S FALLING!



AGHHH!!

GO LIMP!

KSHHHH

"GO LIMP"?

WHAT KIND OF INSTRUCTION IS THAT? "INSTANTLY RELAX WHILE YOU'RE FALLING TO YOUR DEATH AND I'M SCREAMING AT YOU!"



KOOOOOM

