

FORGET WHAT YOU'VE HEARD, JESSICA DREW IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST SPIDER-THEMED SUPERSPY.

AS AN INFANT, SHE FELL ILL WITH A FATAL ILLNESS AND IN AN EFFORT TO SAVE HER LIFE, HER SCIENTIST FATHER INJECTED HER WITH A SERUM OF SPIDER BLOOD. THE CONCOCTION CURED HER, BUT ALSO GIFTED HER WITH ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, ENHANCED SPEED AND AGILITY AND THE ABILITY TO FIRE BIOKINETIC "VENOM BLASTS."

SHE'S BEEN AN AVENGER, AN AGENT OF HYDRA AND A SUPERSPY FOR THE GOVERNMENT, BUT SHE'S HUNG UP HER HOLSTER AND IS RETURNING TO NORMAL LIFE, WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM HER PALS BEN URICH (ACE REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE) AND ROGER GOCKING (ACE GUY IN A PORCUPINE COSTUME).

BUT WHAT'S "NORMAL" FOR A PREGNANT SUPER HERO?

SHE MAY BE A MOM-TO-BE, BUT SHE'S STILL



SPIDER-WOMAN

DENNIS HOPELESS
WRITER

JAVIER RODRIGUEZ
PENCILER AND COLOR

ALVARO LOPEZ
INKER

VC's TRAVIS LANHAM
LETTERER

JAVIER RODRIGUEZ AND ALVARO LOPEZ: COVER ARTISTS

NATACHA BUSTOS (HIP-HOP); JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER (ACTION FIGURE);
YASHUNTAFUN COSPLAY AS PHOTOGRAPHED BY JUDY STEPHENS (COSPLAY); SIYA OUM
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

DEVIN LEWIS
EDITOR

NICK LOWE
SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER



I NEVER WANTED CHILDREN.

NOT EVEN A LITTLE.



OTHER PEOPLE'S KIDS ARE...WELL, THEY'RE WEIRD.

ALWAYS EITHER OBNOXIOUS-LOUD.

OR AWKWARD-QUIET.



WITH TEN OR SO STICKY LITTLE FINGERS GRABBING AT EVERYTHING.

I BELIEVE THAT OTHER PEOPLE GENUINELY ENJOY HOLDING BABIES. I DO.

I JUST CAN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME TELL YOU WHY.



IT'S NOT THAT I'M HEARTLESS OR COLD.

I LIKE GROWN PEOPLE. I LIKE BABY ANIMALS.

I WATCH THAT BOUNCING INTERNET GOAT VIDEO, LIKE, THREE TIMES A WEEK.



I JUST...

NEVER WANTED TO BE A MOM. YOU KNOW?

WHAT CAN I SAY?



THINGS CHANGE.



JUST THINK, ROGER, THIS TIME LAST YEAR IT WAS ME STOMPING YOUR BANK-ROBBING BEHIND INTO THE PAVEMENT.

NOW LOOK AT YOU OVER THERE.

BEATING THE STINK OFF OF THREE COSTUMED CRIMMIES ALL BY YOUR LONESOME...



...WHILE I'M ACROSS THE STREET HIDING ON TOP OF A CAR AND WATCHING YOU WORK...



...WITH AN EMBARRASSING MOMMA BEAR PRIDE LUMP RISING IN MY THROAT.



JESS, MAN--

--I APPRECIATE THE KIND WORDS. YOU KNOW I DO...



...BUT CAN WE, LIKE, TALK LATER?



ARE YOU ASKING ME TO SHUT UP, ROGER?

I THINK HE IS.

