

WHEN YOU SPEND EVERY DAY TRYING TO SORT THROUGH CONFUSING, CONFLICTING MEMORIES, THINGS ARE NEVER REALLY "NORMAL."

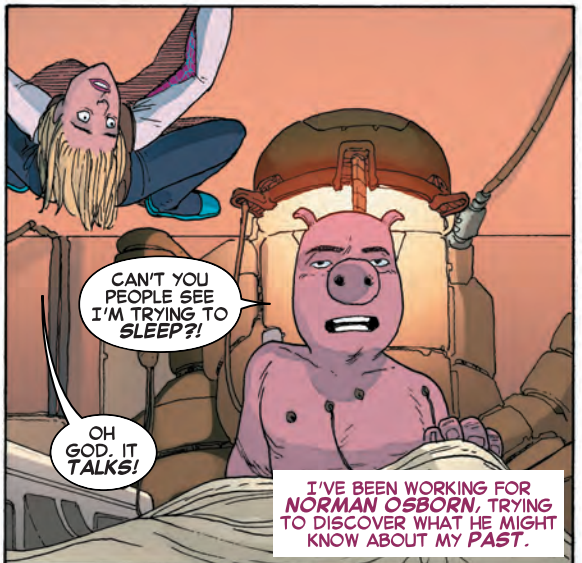
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!

HUH? WHUZZAT?



BUT TODAY HAS BEEN **ESPECIALLY** WEIRD AND UNCOOL.

I SEE YOU'VE MET **PETER**. THAT'S GREAT. I'M ANTICIPATING YOU TWO WILL BE SPENDING A LOT OF **TIME** TOGETHER.



CAN'T YOU PEOPLE SEE I'M TRYING TO **SLEEP**?!

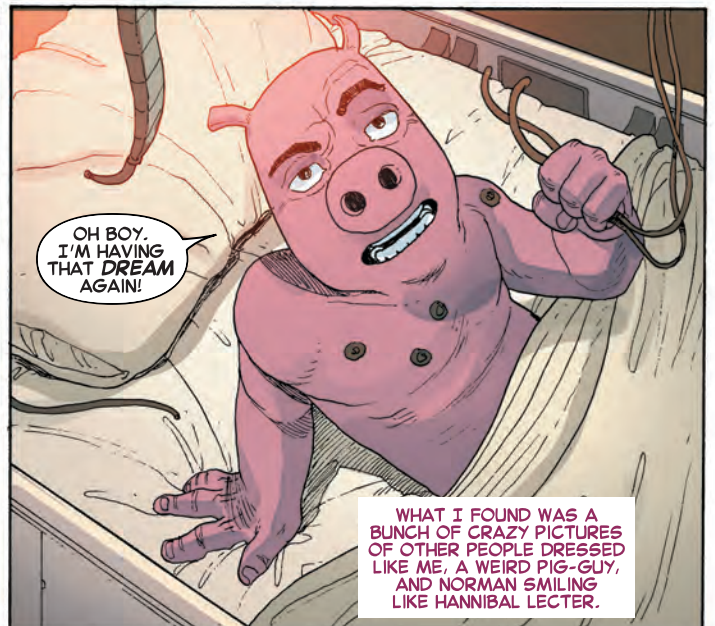
OH GOD, IT TALKS!

I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR **NORMAN OSBORN**, TRYING TO DISCOVER WHAT HE MIGHT KNOW ABOUT MY **PAST**.



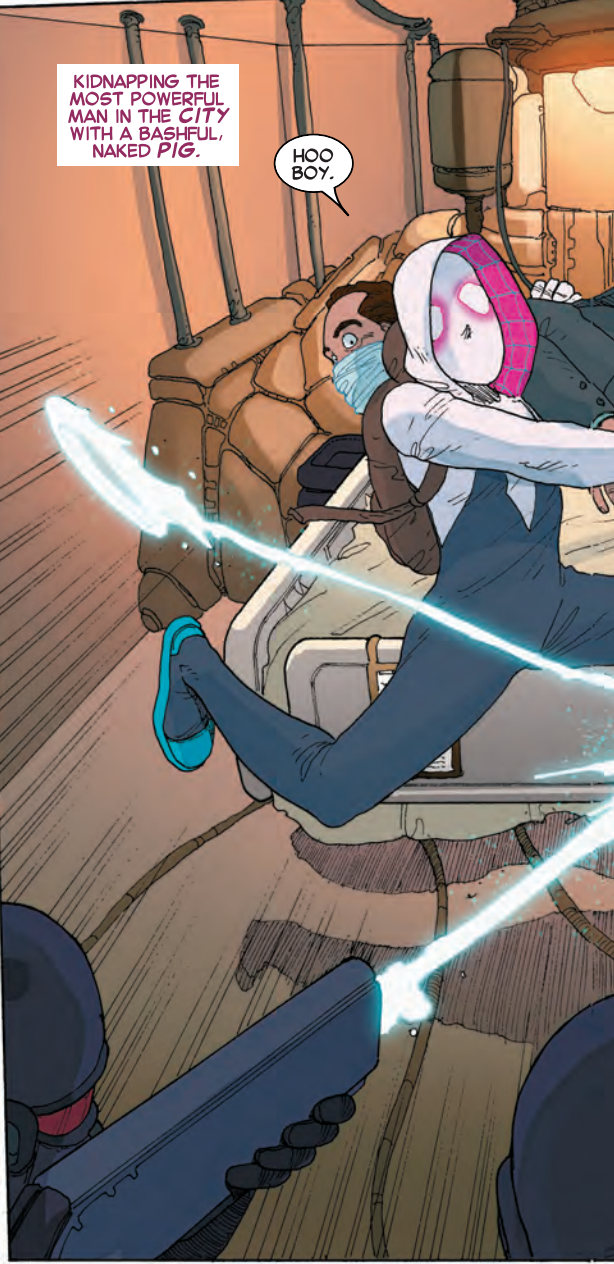
THAT'S... **AWESOME!**

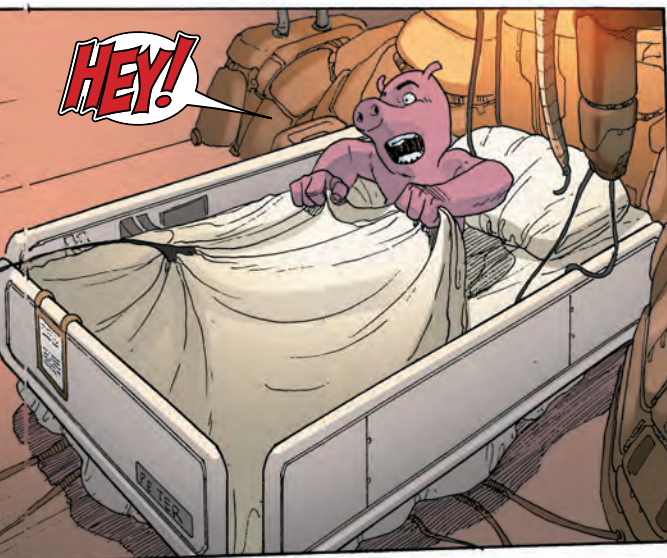
TRYING TO FIGURE OUT IF HE'S A **BAD GUY** OR NOT.



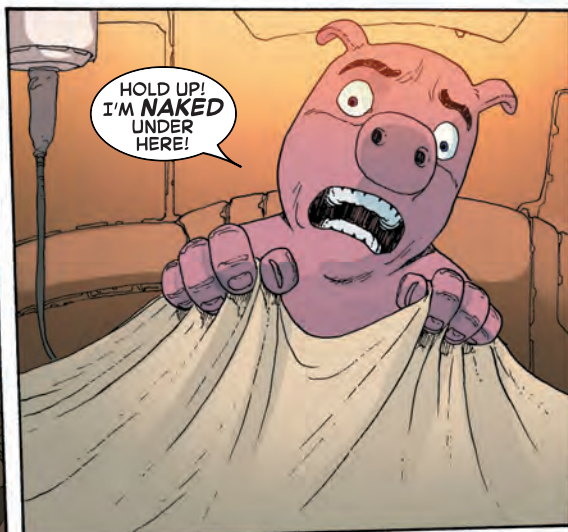
OH BOY. I'M HAVING THAT **DREAM** AGAIN!

WHAT I FOUND WAS A BUNCH OF CRAZY PICTURES OF OTHER PEOPLE DRESSED LIKE ME, A WEIRD **PIG-GUY**, AND NORMAN SMILING LIKE **HANNIBAL LECTER**.

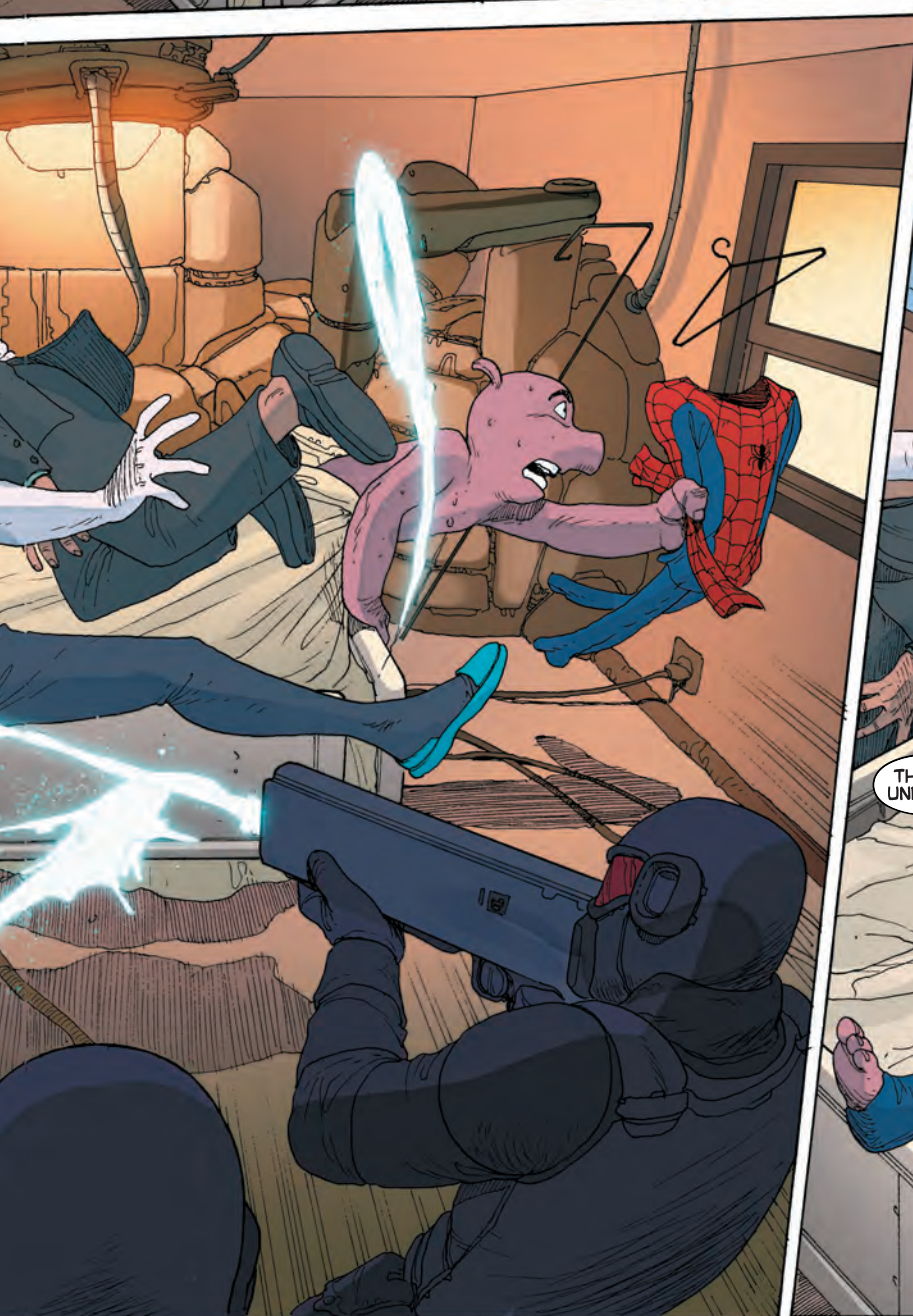




HEY!



HOLD UP!
I'M NAKED
UNDER
HERE!



THIS IS GONNA BE
A PARTICULARLY
RAD DIARY ENTRY.

JUST
GRAB YOUR
UNDERWEAR.
WE GOTTA
GO!

THIS IS MY
UNDERWEAR!





I'M CARRYING AN ANGRY, STRUGGLING HOSTAGE AND I'M UP AGAINST THREE ARMED MEN.

THEY'RE TRAINED, I HAVE INSTINCT.



AND MY INSTINCT SAYS TO SIMPLIFY.



SNFF. AW, MAN. TODAY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LAUNDRY DAY--

UNG!

I'M NOT SAYING IT'S THE BEST INSTINCT.



PETER!

GRAB NORMAN AND GET SOME ANSWERS OR SAVE THE INNOCENT PIG. I DON'T THINK I CAN DO BOTH.