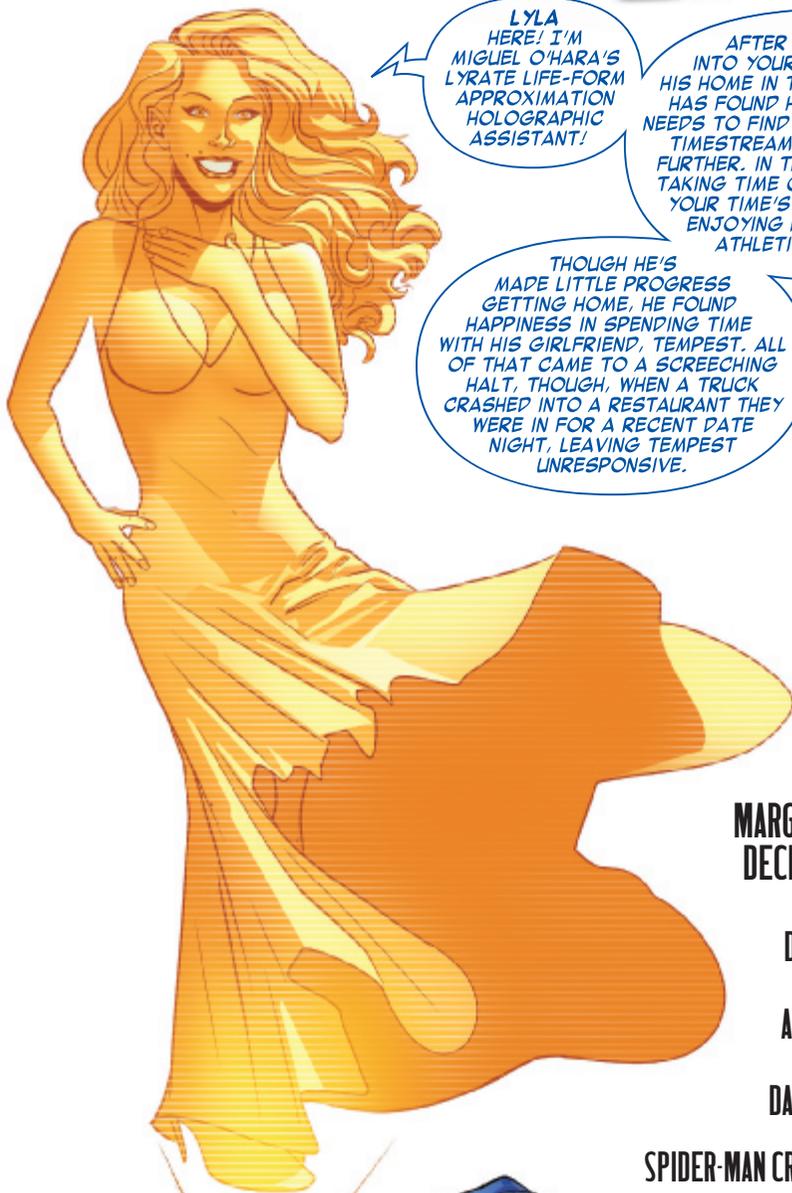


MIGUEL O'HARA WAS A YOUNG GENETICS GENIUS EMPLOYED AT THE MEGACORPORATION ALCHEMAX IN THE FUTURE CITY OF NUEVA YORK! ONE OF HIS EXPERIMENTS--TO REPLICATE THE POWERS OF THE PRESENT-DAY SPIDER-MAN--WAS TURNED AGAINST HIM AND REWROTE HIS DNA TO MAKE IT 50% SPIDER! AFTER LEARNING HOW TO USE HIS AMAZING NEW ABILITIES, MIGUEL SOON BECAME...

# SPIDER-MAN 2099



LYLA  
HERE! I'M  
MIGUEL O'HARA'S  
LYRATE LIFE-FORM  
APPROXIMATION  
HOLOGRAPHIC  
ASSISTANT!

AFTER GETTING SUCKED  
INTO YOUR PRESENT DAY FROM  
HIS HOME IN THE YEAR 2099, MIGUEL  
HAS FOUND HIMSELF STRANDED AND  
NEEDS TO FIND A WAY HOME BEFORE THE  
TIMESTREAM CAN BE DAMAGED ANY  
FURTHER. IN THE MEANTIME, HE'S BEEN  
TAKING TIME OFF FROM BEING ONE OF  
YOUR TIME'S MANY SPIDER-MEN AND  
ENJOYING HIMSELF BY ENTERING  
ATHLETIC COMPETITIONS.

THOUGH HE'S  
MADE LITTLE PROGRESS  
GETTING HOME, HE FOUND  
HAPPINESS IN SPENDING TIME  
WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND, TEMPEST. ALL  
OF THAT CAME TO A SCREECHING  
HALT, THOUGH, WHEN A TRUCK  
CRASHED INTO A RESTAURANT THEY  
WERE IN FOR A RECENT DATE  
NIGHT, LEAVING TEMPEST  
UNRESPONSIVE.

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HE'S  
COMING AROUND.  
I'M SURE OF IT.

THERE  
HE IS.

MIGGY, COME  
ON OUT OF IT.  
ENOUGH TIME  
FOR NAPS.

THEEERRRE  
YOU GO.

YOU'RE  
GONNA BE  
JUST FINE.

YOU HAD  
US WORRIED  
THERE FOR A  
WHILE, FELLA.

BUT I KEPT  
TELLING THEM,  
"YOU DON'T KNOW  
MIGUEL O'HARA.  
HE'S GONNA BE FINE.  
NO PROBLEM  
AT--"

⇒LIRKHHH⇐





YEAH?  
WHAT?



MY NAME IS CECELIA MONROE.  
PERHAPS MY DAUGHTER MENTIONED ME TO YOU.



YES, SHE DID, BUT NOT IN DEPTH. WHERE IS SHE?  
WE DID NOT HAVE THE CLOSEST RELATIONSHIP. I HAD PLANS FOR HER, AND SHE TURNED HER BACK ON THEM AND ME WHEN SHE MET YOU. BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER NOW.  
I WOULDN'T KNOW. SHE BARELY EVER MENTIONED YOU.  
WHERE IS TEMPEST?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO--



SHE'S DEAD, MR. O'HARA.  
AND IT'S YOUR FAULT.





MY BRAIN WANTS  
TO SHUT DOWN.

SHE'S  
GONE.

I WAS HAPPY.  
WE WERE HAPPY  
TOGETHER.

I WANT TO MOURN. TO  
CURL INTO A BALL AND  
SHUT OUT THE REST OF  
THE WORLD AND STAY  
THAT WAY FOR WEEKS.

BUT THAT WOULD  
BE SELFISH. IT  
WON'T DO ANY GOOD.

FOR A MOMENT, I THINK  
ABOUT THE POSSIBILITY  
THAT MAYBE I COULD HAVE  
SAVED HER, IF I HAD...

IF I HAD WHAT?  
REACTED FASTER  
TO AN ATTACK I  
WASN'T REMOTELY  
EXPECTING?

THERE WAS  
NOTHING I COULD  
HAVE DONE.

NOTHING.

BUT THERE'S  
PLENTY  
I CAN DO.