


"I told Miles to take a 'me' day."

What the hell am I supposed to do with myself now?!



Peter Parker comes back to life, gives me the keys to the Spider-Man franchise... and just takes off.

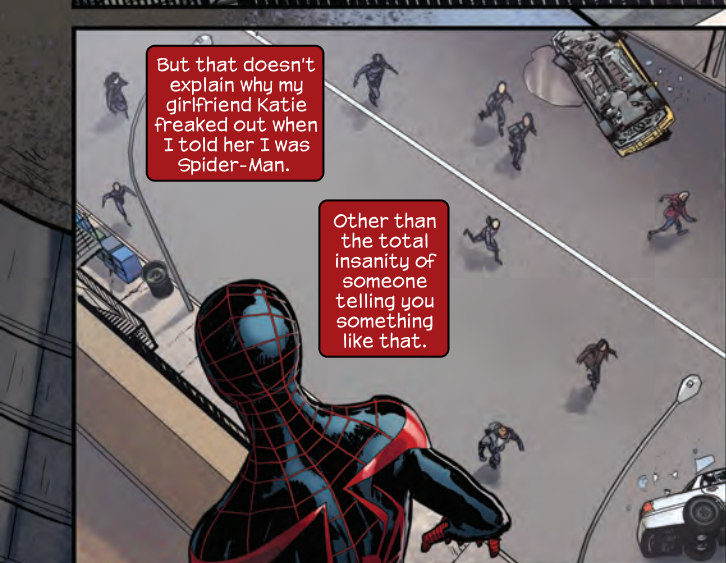
But we finally beat Norman coo-coo-crazy Green Goblin Osborn.

And that was entirely top-to-bottom cool so I have to give me points for that.



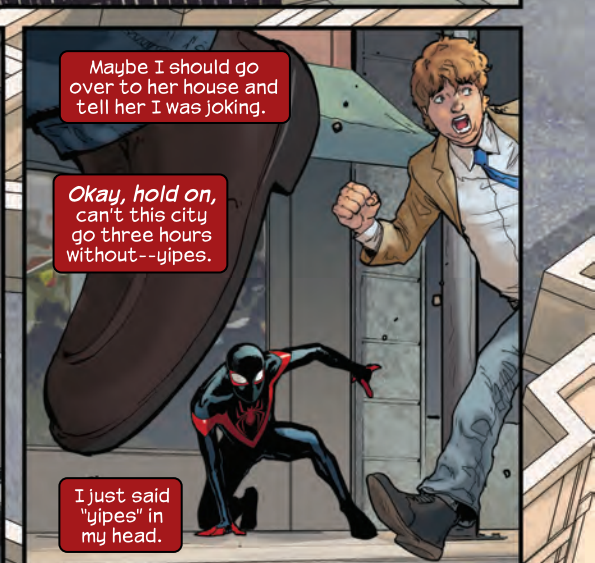
My dad comes back, finally!

*Then* drops the gigantic bomb that before I was born he used to be an undercover S.H.I.E.L.D. agent and *that's* why he freaked out when I told him I was Spider-Man.



But that doesn't explain why my girlfriend Katie freaked out when I told her I was Spider-Man.

Other than the total insanity of someone telling you something like that.



Maybe I should go over to her house and tell her I was joking.

Okay, hold on, can't this city go three hours without--yipes.

I just said "yipes" in my head.





Huh.

Wait, I know these guys.

That's Electro-- I hate that guy.

Electro versus Sabretooth.



Time to be the super hero and--

Wait.



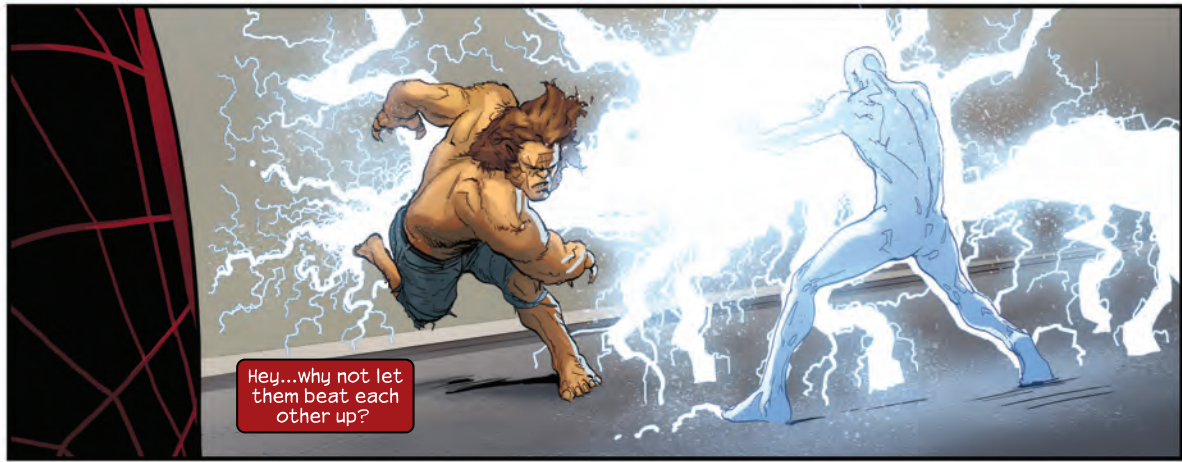
Gonna kill you dead!

As opposed to killing me some other way?



Both of these guys are bad guys.

One smells terrible and the other has electrocuted me before and I hated it.



Hey...why not let them beat each other up?



