

BUT HEY, AT LEAST I HAVE THIS.

OOOOH, YOU'RE A NATIVE NEW YORKER!







YOU SHOULD KNOW THE SCORE BY NOW! YOU'RE AN IRRADIATED NEW YORKER.

NEW YORK, WEB FLUID, AND A BREAKFAST BURRITO. WHAT ELSE DO I NEED?



I MEAN...A GIRLFRIEND AND RESPECT FROM MY FELLOW CITIZENS WOULD BE NICE, BUT LET'S NOT GET GREEDY.



YOU'VE GOT TO ENJOY THE LITTLE THINGS IN LIFE.



SPIDER-SENSE?



WHAT? FOOD POISONING?



OH...









WELL, IT'S JUST A GIANT, FLOATING ISLAND OF DOOM.

WITH A RAMPAGING HOARD OF BIRD-MONSTERS ATTACKING THE CITY...



WHAT COMES AFTER GREAT POWER AGAIN?



STAY THERE, BURRITO. WE'RE NOT DONE.