

WHEN ATTENDING A SCIENTIFIC DEMONSTRATION, CINDY MOON WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER. AS A RESULT, SHE DEVELOPED ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, THE PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER, SUPERHUMAN SPEED AND AGILITY, AND A SPECIAL ORGANIC WEBBING THAT'S WOVEN DIRECTLY OUT OF HER FINGERTIPS. AFTER BEING LOCKED AWAY IN A BUNKER FOR TEN YEARS, CINDY WAS SET FREE AND BECAME THE CRIME-FIGHTING SUPER HERO...

# SILK



FOR MONTHS, CINDY MOON HAS BEEN CONTINUING THE SEARCH FOR HER FAMILY WHILE WORKING UNDERCOVER IN BLACK CAT'S GANG STEALING TECH. SO FAR, SHE HAS ONLY BEEN ABLE TO FIND HER BROTHER, ALBERT, WHO SHE DISCOVERED HAD JOINED A DANGEROUS GANG CALLED THE GOBLIN NATION. WHILE INFILTRATING THE GOBLINS' MAKESHIFT FORTRESS BENEATH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, SILK WAS INJECTED WITH THEIR GOBLIN SERUM AND SENT TO KILL BLACK CAT. LUCKILY, BLACK CAT HAS ALREADY SYNTHESIZED AN ANTIDOTE FOR THE FORMULA AND PLANNED THEIR NEXT MOVE...TAKING DOWN THE GOBLIN NATION ONCE AND FOR ALL.

**ROBBIE THOMPSON**  
WRITER

**TANA FORD**  
ARTIST

**IAN HERRING**  
COLOR ARTIST

**VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**  
LETTERER

**HELEN CHEN**  
COVER ARTIST

**DEVIN LEWIS**  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

**NICK LOWE**  
EDITOR

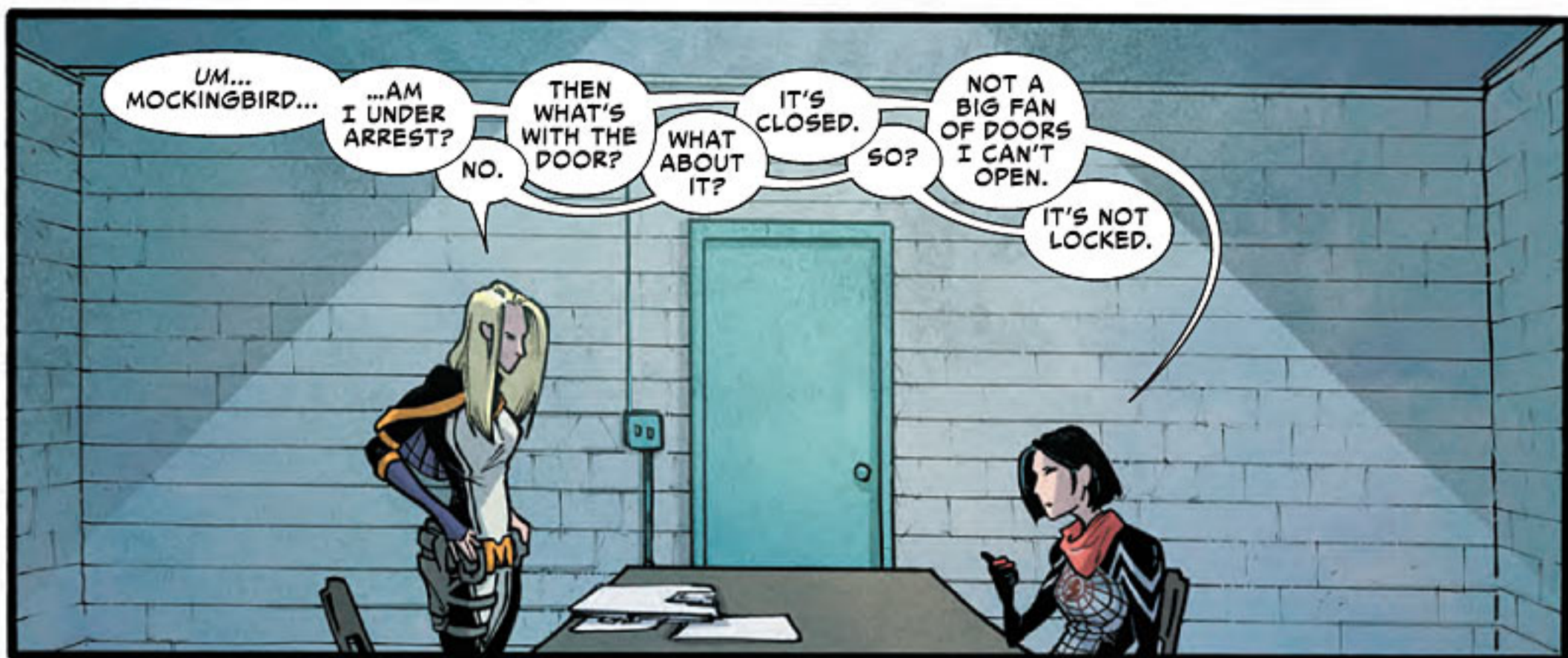
**AXEL ALONSO**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**JOE QUESADA**  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN BUCKLEY**  
PUBLISHER

**ALAN FINE**  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

SILK No. 6, May 2016. Published Monthly except in February and August by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2016 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO SILK, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. [subscriptions@marvel.com](mailto:subscriptions@marvel.com). ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing & Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development, Asia; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on [Marvel.com](http://Marvel.com), please contact Vit DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at [vdebellis@marvel.com](mailto:vdebellis@marvel.com). For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 02/19/2016 and 03/01/2016 by R.R. DONNELLEY, INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.



UM...  
MOCKINGBIRD...

...AM  
I UNDER  
ARREST?

NO.

THEN  
WHAT'S  
WITH THE  
DOOR?

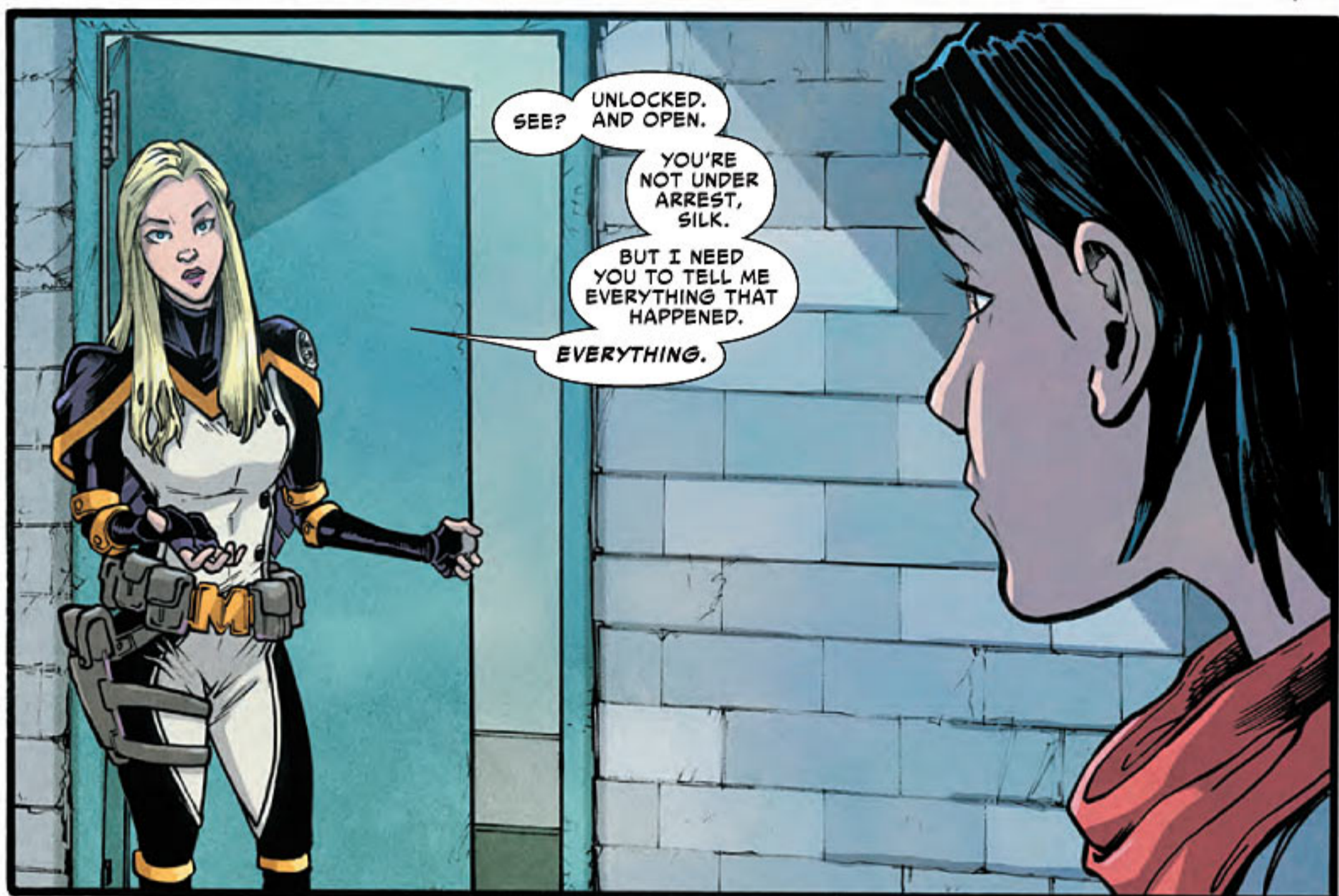
WHAT  
ABOUT  
IT?

IT'S  
CLOSED.

SO?

NOT A  
BIG FAN  
OF DOORS  
I CAN'T  
OPEN.

IT'S NOT  
LOCKED.



SEE?

UNLOCKED.  
AND OPEN.

YOU'RE  
NOT UNDER  
ARREST,  
SILK.

BUT I NEED  
YOU TO TELL ME  
EVERYTHING THAT  
HAPPENED.

EVERYTHING.



YOU WERE  
INFECTED WITH  
GOBLIN SERUM.  
BLACK CAT GAVE  
YOU AN ANTIDOTE,  
WHICH SHE MADE  
WITH ALL THE TECH  
SHE'S BEEN  
STEALING...

...THEN WHAT  
HAPPENED?



"I WENT TO WORK."

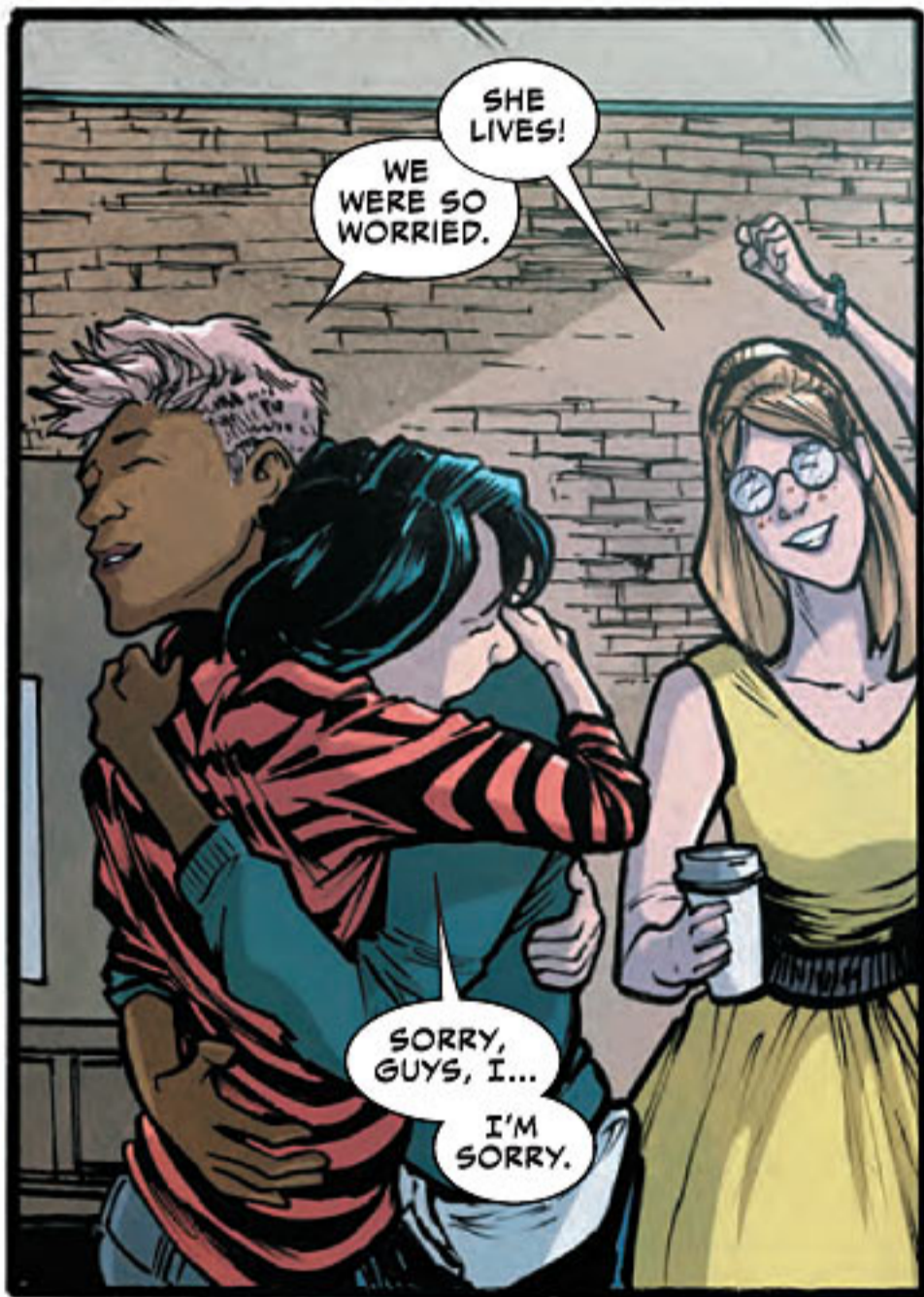
"AT MY DAY JOB."

"WHY?"

"TO MAKE SURE I STILL HAD A DAY JOB."

"AND?"

CINDY!



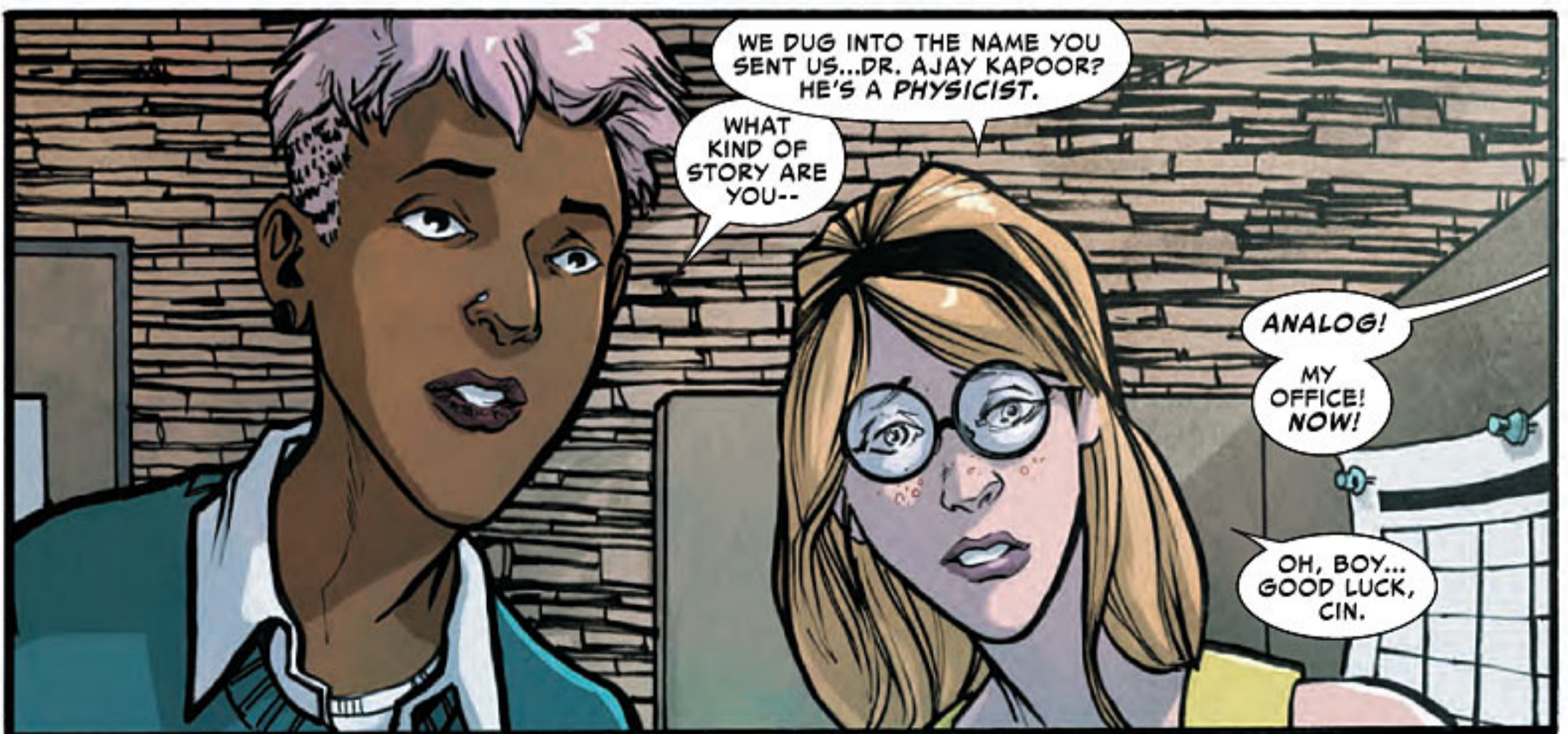
SHE LIVES!  
WE WERE SO WORRIED.

SORRY, GUYS, I...  
I'M SORRY.



YOU'RE FORGIVEN. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU BUY US ALL DRINKS THIS WEEKEND.  
IF I STILL HAVE A JOB: DEAL.

SPEAKING OF...



WE DUG INTO THE NAME YOU SENT US...DR. AJAY KAPOOR? HE'S A PHYSICIST.

WHAT KIND OF STORY ARE YOU--

ANALOG!  
MY OFFICE!  
NOW!

OH, BOY... GOOD LUCK, CIN.



AM I IN TROUBLE  
MR. JAMESON?

NO.

THEN WHY  
IS THE DOOR  
CLOSED?

'CAUSE I WANT  
EVERYONE TO  
THINK YOU'RE IN  
TROUBLE.



BUT  
YOU'RE NOT.  
SEE?

I WAS  
JUST...I WAS  
WORRIED,  
CINDY.

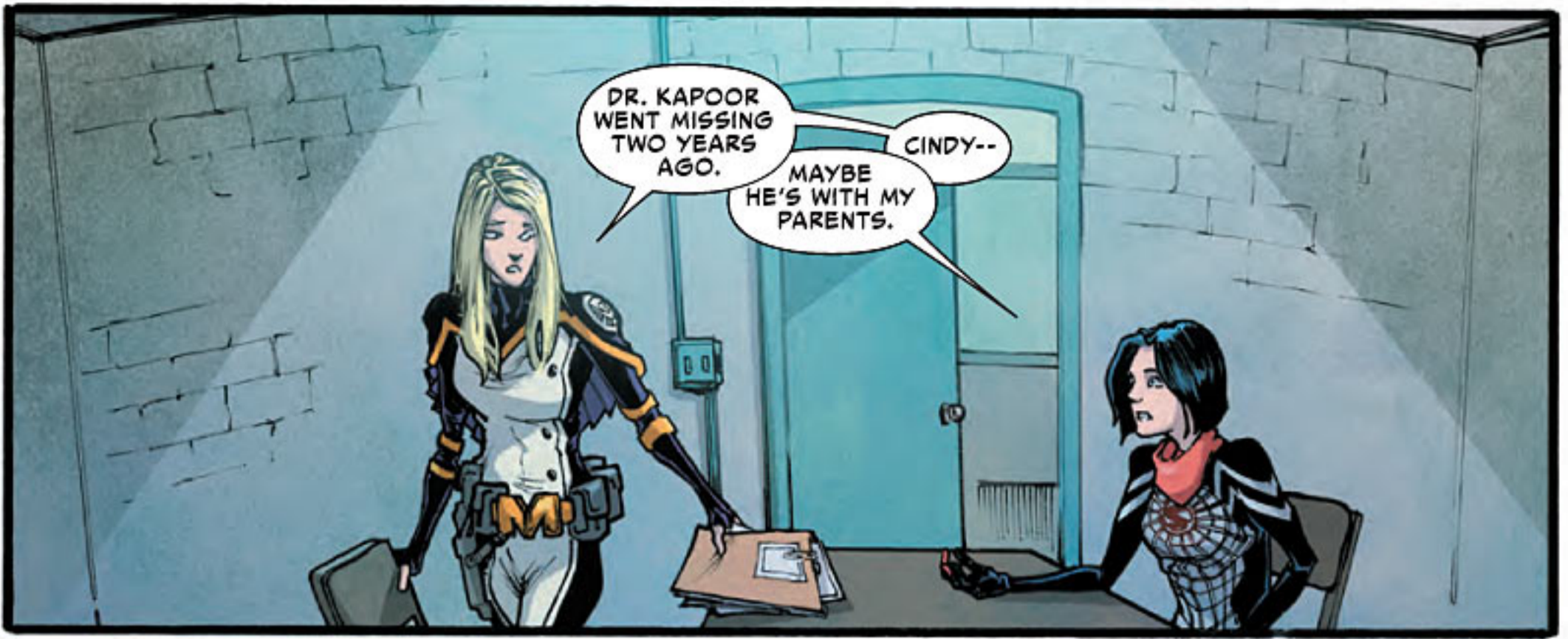


IF YOU  
EVER NEED  
TIME OFF...  
YOU ASK  
FOR IT.  
OKAY?

NOW,  
WHAT'S  
THIS STORY  
YOU'VE BEEN  
WORKING  
ON?

"I TOLD  
HIM IT WAS A  
DEAD END."

"WELL,  
THAT'S GOOD.  
'CAUSE IT IS."



DR. KAPOOR  
WENT MISSING  
TWO YEARS  
AGO.

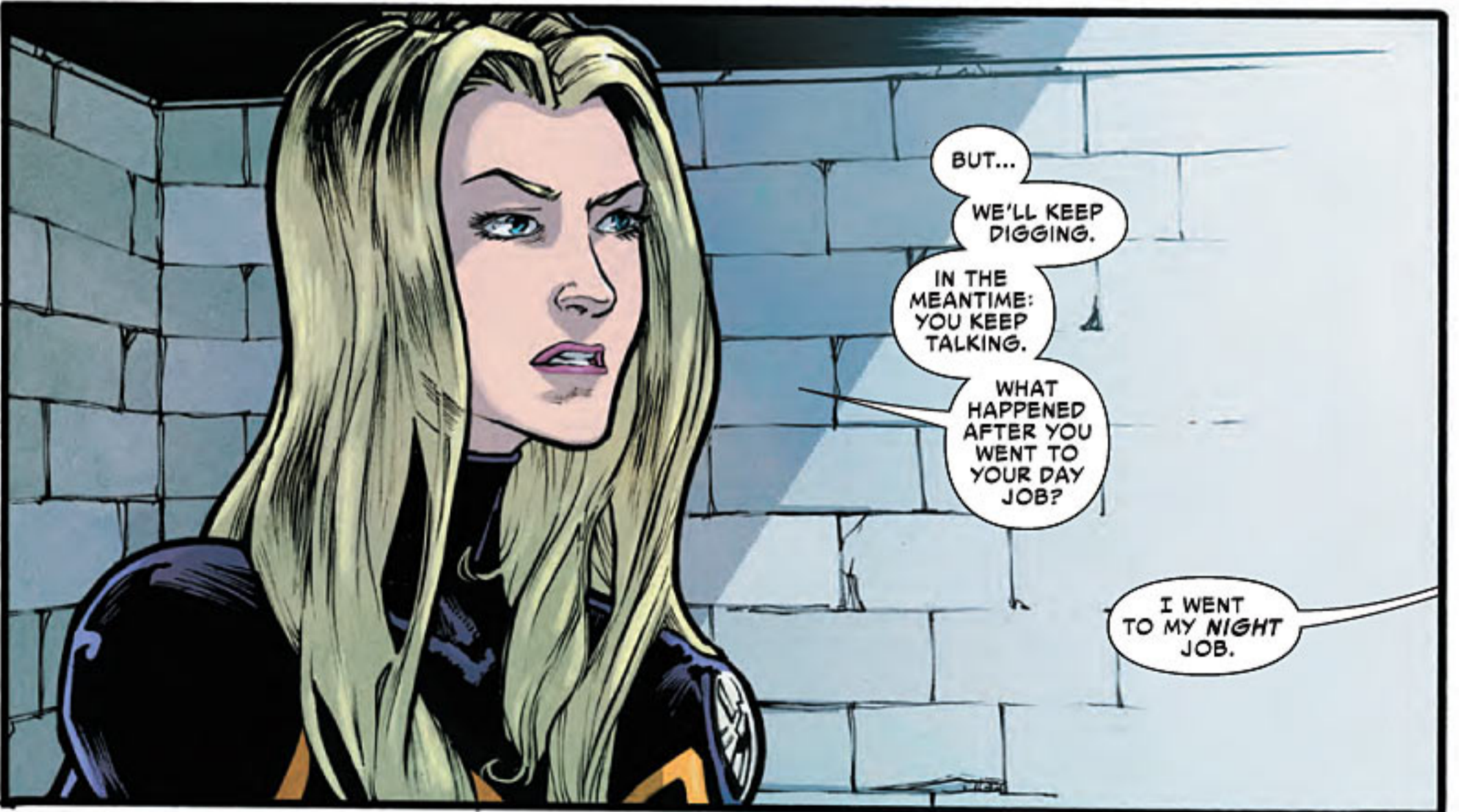
CINDY--

MAYBE  
HE'S WITH MY  
PARENTS.



MY MOTHER  
WAS LOOKING  
FOR A CURE FOR  
ME, FOR MY POWERS.  
SHE WAS WORKING  
WITH HIM AND  
SEVERAL  
OTHER--

SEVERAL  
OTHER DOCTORS  
WHOM WE'VE SPOKEN  
WITH AS WELL. THEY  
HAVE NO RECORD OF  
WORKING WITH DR. KAPOOR  
AND SAID YOUR MOTHER  
LOST CONTACT WITH THEM  
ALMOST A DECADE  
AGO.



BUT...

WE'LL KEEP  
DIGGING.

IN THE  
MEANTIME:  
YOU KEEP  
TALKING.

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
AFTER YOU  
WENT TO  
YOUR DAY  
JOB?

I WENT  
TO MY NIGHT  
JOB.