



HE'S LATE.

I N-NEED A N-NEW WINTER COSTUME. THIS ONE'S TH-TH-THERMALLY INADEQUATE.

FIVE MORE MINUTES AND WE'RE GONE.

BEHOLD!



THE FIRST AND ONLY--



TSSSCHHHHH!



--HUMAN LUGE.



YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO MEET. HERE WE ARE. TALK.

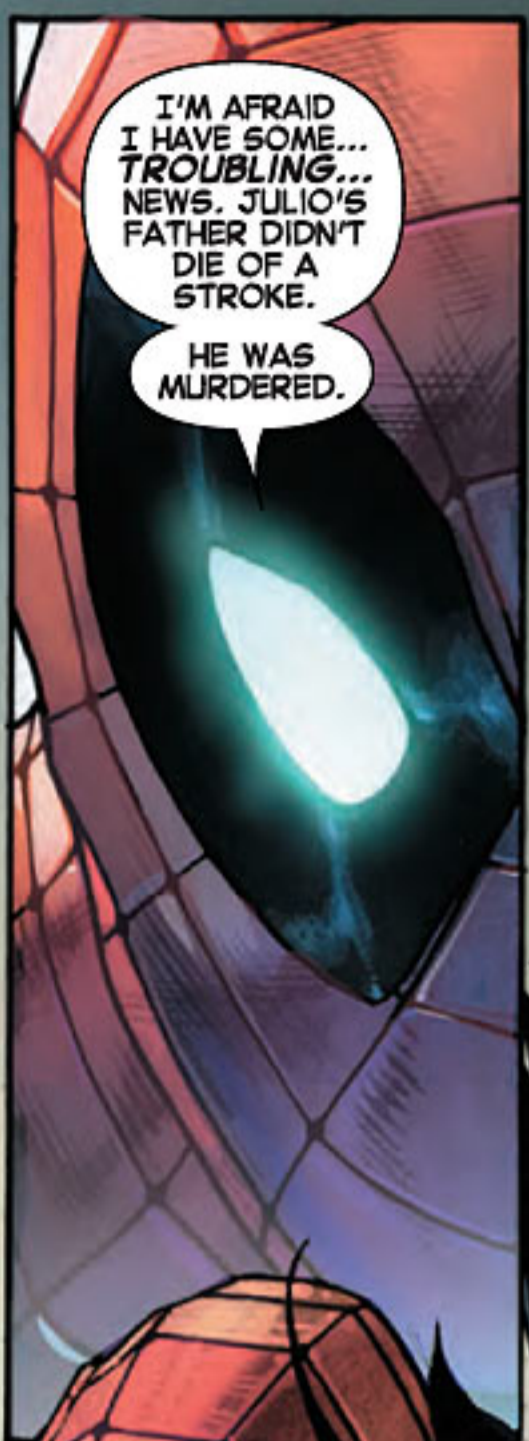
SOMEONE'S A KRABBY PATTY.

IT'S BEEN A DIFFICULT DAY, SPIDER-MAN. WE'RE ALL A LITTLE SPENT.

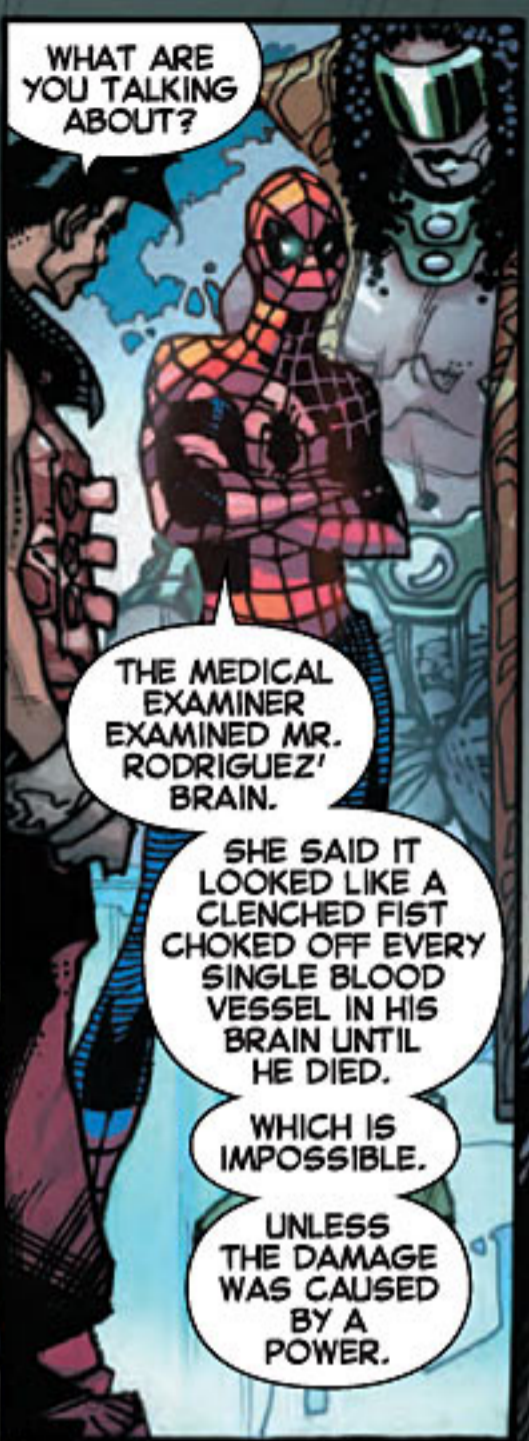
OF COURSE. I'M SORRY.

MY SINCERE CONDOLENCES. MAYBE WE SHOULD GO TALK SOMEWHERE WARM.

JUST SPIT IT OUT, BUG EYES.



I'M AFRAID I HAVE SOME... **TROUBLING...** NEWS. JULIO'S FATHER DIDN'T DIE OF A STROKE. HE WAS MURDERED.



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THE MEDICAL EXAMINER EXAMINED MR. RODRIGUEZ' BRAIN.

SHE SAID IT LOOKED LIKE A CLENCHED FIST CHOKED OFF EVERY SINGLE BLOOD VESSEL IN HIS BRAIN UNTIL HE DIED.

WHICH IS IMPOSSIBLE.

UNLESS THE DAMAGE WAS CAUSED BY A POWER.



IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, SAY IT.

I THINK JULIO KILLED HIS FATHER.



WATCH WHAT YOU SAY ABOUT MY FRIEND!