

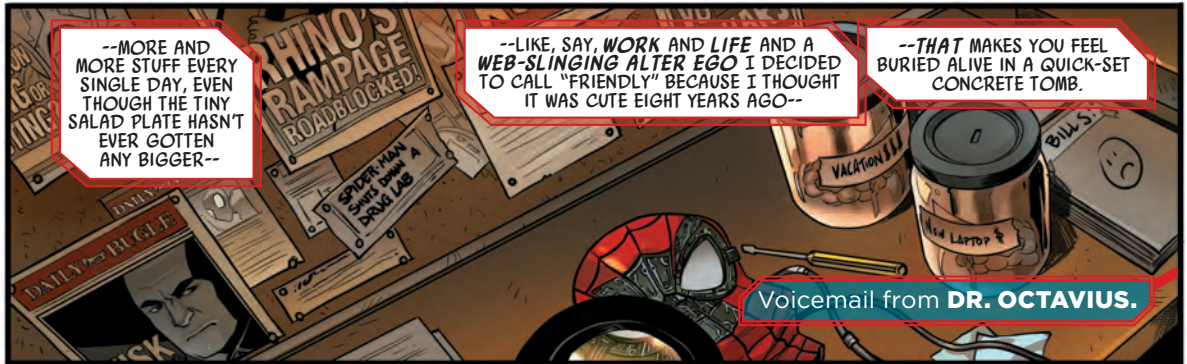
Peter Parker's apartment.



I DON'T KNOW IF YOU KNOW THIS, BUT ANXIETY MAKES YOU TIRED.

STRESS MAKES YOU NOT WANT TO GET OUT OF BED.

AND HAVING TOO MUCH STUFF ON YOUR PLATE--



--MORE AND MORE STUFF EVERY SINGLE DAY, EVEN THOUGH THE TINY SALAD PLATE HASN'T EVER GOTTEN ANY BIGGER--

--LIKE, SAY, WORK AND LIFE AND A WEB-SLINGING ALTER EGO I DECIDED TO CALL "FRIENDLY" BECAUSE I THOUGHT IT WAS CUTE EIGHT YEARS AGO--

--THAT MAKES YOU FEEL BURIED ALIVE IN A QUICK-SET CONCRETE TOMB.

Voicemail from DR. OCTAVIUS.



SO HERE LIES SPIDER-MAN...

...DEAD TO THE WORLD AND ALREADY BEHIND SCHEDULE.

Text message from MJ.

Text message from AUNT MAY.

Text message from MR. LI.



BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT CUTS STRAIGHT THROUGH THE ANXIETY AND STRESS.

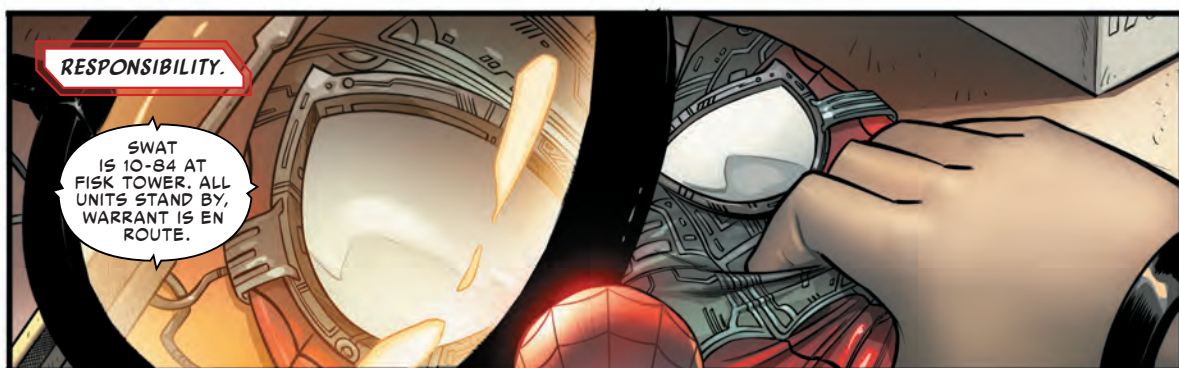
ALL UNITS, LEVEL FOUR MOBILIZATION.



ONE THING THAT ALWAYS WAKES ME UP.

LOCATION, FISK TOWER.

FISK?!



RESPONSIBILITY.

SWAT
IS 10-84 AT
FISK TOWER. ALL
UNITS STAND BY,
WARRANT IS EN
ROUTE.



CALL CAPTAIN
WATANABE.



SWIFF



WARNING
PAY YOUR BILLS, PETER

One missed call.
One Voicemail.
12 Text Messages.

CAPTAIN
WATANABE
SPEAKING.

HOW'S IT
GOING WITH
FISK? ARE YOU
IN YET?

NO, WE'RE
STILL WAITING ON
THE WARRANT.

YOU
KNOW HOW HIS
LAWYERS ARE.
THIS ONE HAS TO
GO BY THE
BOOK.

'KAY,
GOOD.



I'M
ON MY
WAY.

THWIP

THWIP

SPIDER-
MAN...

I'VE BEEN
AFTER THE
KINGPIN FOR
YEARS. JUST
LIKE YOU.

WE BOTH
KNOW HE
WON'T COME
QUIETLY,
YURI.

LET ME
HELP.



**Twenty Minutes Later.
Fisk Tower.**

EXPECT ME
TO GO DOWN
WITHOUT A
FIGHT?!

ACTUALLY,
NO...

KA-KRAK

OUCH.

I FIGURED
IT WOULD GO
ABOUT LIKE
THIS.

THWAK

WAS JUST
SAYING SO ON
THE PHONE.

YEARS OF THIS
INSOLENCE!

THNNK

WELL...NOW
YOU'VE GONE AND
CRACKED THE
FLOOR UP...

**KRIK
KRIK
KRAAAK**

...WITH
MY HEAD.

YOU HAVE THE
AUDACITY--

A high-angle, wide shot of a multi-story building's atrium with a glass ceiling. The ceiling is shattered, with large shards of glass falling. Spider-Man is seen in three positions: one in the upper left corner, one in the center falling through the broken glass, and one in the lower right corner being held by the Kingpin. The Kingpin is a large, bald man in a black suit, shown from the chest up, reaching up to grab Spider-Man. The scene is chaotic, with debris floating in the air.

--TO
COME IN HERE
AND TRY TO
ARREST ME?!

ME
PERSONALLY?

NO...I'M
AN UNLICENSED
VIGILANTE.

YEAH, LIKE,
ZERO LEGAL
AUTHORITY
OVER HERE.

THAT'S
WHAT THE
COSTUME'S
ABOUT.

YOU DON'T
HAVE A CAGE
BIG ENOUGH
TO HOLD THE
KINGPIN!

I DON'T
HAVE ANY
CAGES AT
ALL.

I'M SO FAR
ABOVE YOUR
RIDICULOUS LAWS--
UNGH!

TWHAK