

**MARVEL**

**BEN REILLY:**

**# 7**  
**DAVID**  
**SLINEY**  
**KEITH**

# THE SCARLET SPIDER



**BONUS**  
**DIGITAL**  
**CONTENT**  
see inside for details

**RATED T+**  
**\$3.99 US**  
DIRECT EDITION  
**MARVEL.COM**





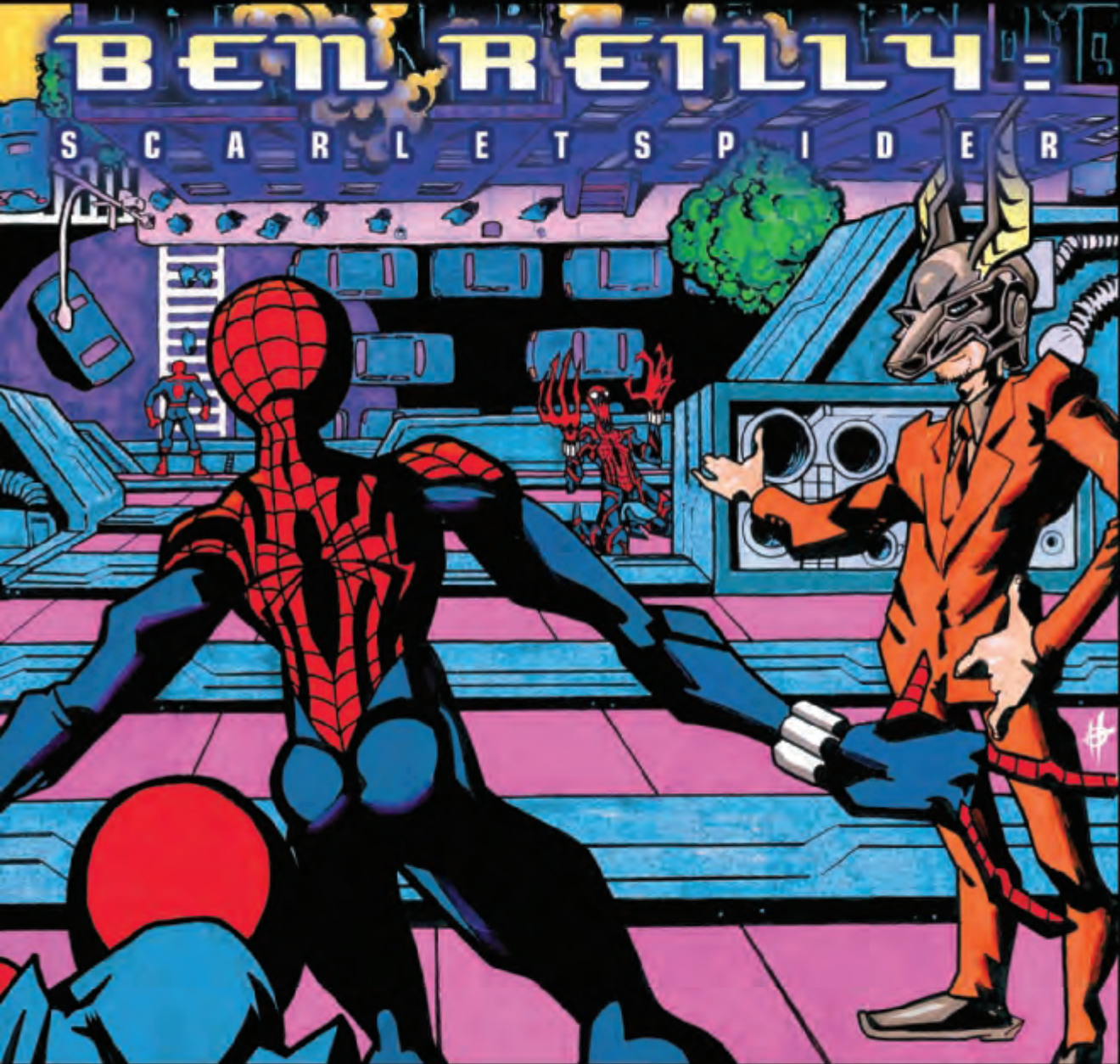
# Ben Reilly: The Scarlet Spider

**MARVEL**

VARIANT EDITION

#7

DAVID, SLINEY, KEITH



DAMION SCOTT



RATED T+  
\$3.99US  
DIRECT EDITION  
MARVEL.COM

7 59606 08665 8



Years ago, Miles Warren, one of Peter Parker's college professors, stole a sample of Peter's genetic material and used it to create a perfect clone of Spider-Man. With all of Peter's memories, the clone fled. Created, not born, and without an identity of his own, he gave himself a new name and made his own way in the world as...



## BEN REILLY: THE SCARLET SPIDER

Ben Reilly has been lying low in Las Vegas. Fortunately, he has found an unlikely ally in Cassandra Mercury, owner of the MERCURY RISING casino.

Mercury's young daughter, Abigail, has been afflicted with a rare medical condition. In exchange for a place to stay and the equipment necessary to conduct his research, Reilly has offered to search for a cure for the deadly disease. Kaine, another clone of Peter Parker, came to Las Vegas intending to kill Ben, but decided to let him live until he could cure Abigail.

Ben came up with a serum meant to slow the disease's progress, but after administering it, Abigail died. Then, a mysterious woman named *Marlo Chandler* put Kaine out of commission, killing him with a single touch of her hand.

WRITER  
PETER DAVID

ARTIST  
WILL SLINEY

COLOR ARTIST  
JASON KEITH

LETTERER  
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA

COVER ARTISTS  
MARK BAGLEY, SCOTT HANNA & PAUL MOUNTS

ASSISTANT EDITOR  
ALLISON STOCK

EDITOR  
DEVIN LEWIS

EXECUTIVE EDITOR  
NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF  
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER  
JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT  
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER  
ALAN FINE

BEN REILLY: SCARLET SPIDER No. 7, November 2017. Published Monthly except in June, September, and December 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. © 2017 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 BEN REILLY: SCARLET SPIDER, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. DAN BUCKLEY, President, Marvel Entertainment; 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, please contact Vit DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at vdebells@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 08/18/2017 and 08/29/2017 by LSC COMMUNICATIONS INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.





ONE MINUTE HE WAS  
STANDING THERE,  
THREATENING ME.

AND THEN  
SHE TOUCHED  
HIM AND--

KAINE?  
KAINE!







HE'S DEAD. BEN. SHOUTING AT HIM ISN'T GOING TO CHANGE THE SITUATION.

NO! NO WAY! IT DOESN'T END LIKE THIS!

W-WE HAVE TO HAVE A BIG FINAL BATTLE! SOMEBODY HAS TO WIN, SOMEBODY HAS TO DIE!

SOMEONE HAS.



ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR...

BEN, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME.



SHUT UP!



?HUFF? ?HUFF?



ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE...

FINE. DO THIS FOR AS LONG AS YOU WANT. I CAN WAIT.



I DO THIS FOR FIVE MINUTES. THE FIVE LONGEST MINUTES OF MY LIFE.

OF ANY OF MY LIVES.





HOW DID YOU DO IT?

KILL HIM?

NO, LEARN TO RIVERDANCE.

DO YOU HAVE SOME KIND OF MUTANT DEATH TOUCH? OR ARE YOU AN INHUMAN?



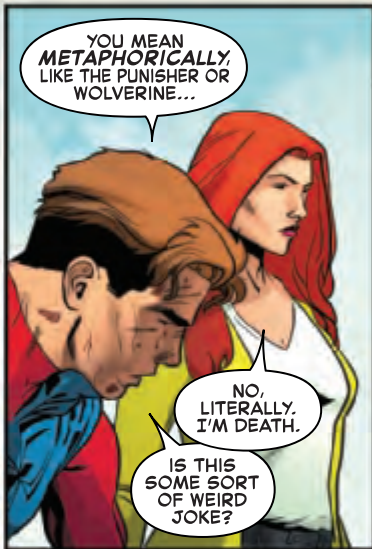
WELL, YES, I AM INHUMAN, BUT NOT THE WAY I SUSPECT YOU INTEND.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU'RE MARLO CHANDLER. YOU AND RICK JONES USED--



I'M DEATH.



YOU MEAN METAPHORICALLY, LIKE THE PUNISHER OR WOLVERINE...

NO, LITERALLY. I'M DEATH.

IS THIS SOME SORT OF WEIRD JOKE?



I DON'T TELL JOKES, OR UNDERSTAND THEM. OR LAUGH.

YOU DON'T LAUGH. YOU JUST KILL PEOPLE.

WELL, I DO SOME OTHER THINGS, TOO, BUT MOSTLY, YES.

BECAUSE YOU'RE DEATH. THE DARK ANGEL. THE GRIM REAPER.

THAT'S CORRECT.

YOU'RE NUTS IS WHAT YOU ARE! BRING HIM BACK!



YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE ENVISIONING IT.

JUST A LITTLE. WHY DON'T YOU PROVE IT BY--