



I CALLED PETER.

NO ANSWER.

I HOPE HE'S FAR AWAY FROM ALL THIS.

EVEN THOUGH I KNOW HE'S KNEE-DEEP IN THIS.

WHATEVER THIS IS.

GOOD LUCK, PETER.



AT LEAST MY WEBS ARE WORKING FROM BOTH HANDS. FOR NOW ANYWAY.

OKAY... MOVE, CIN...

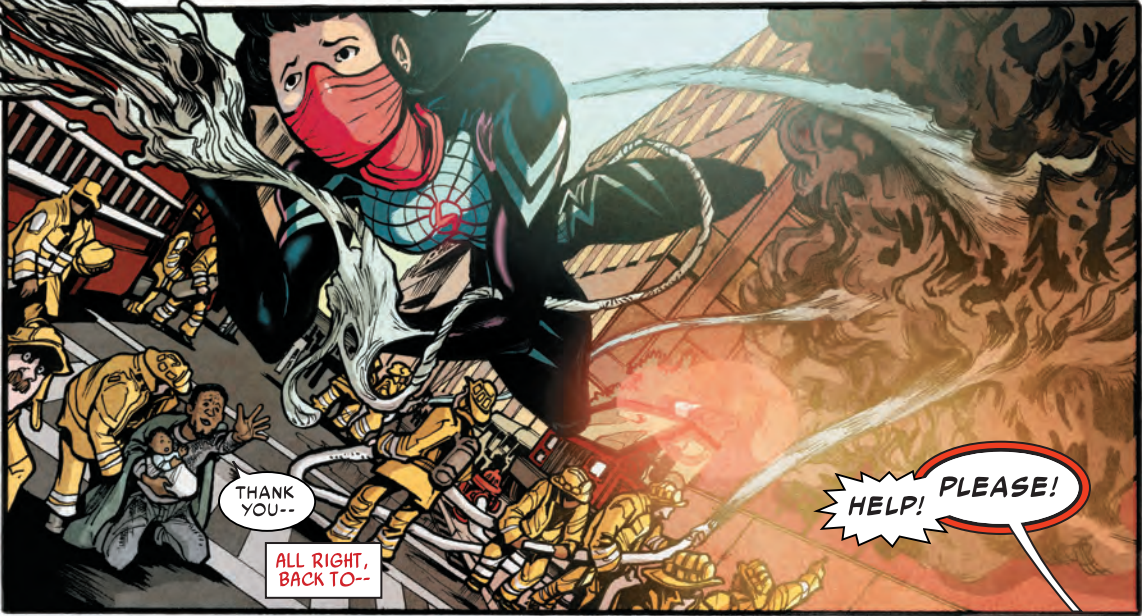
HELP!



OR--



--HELP THAT DUDE.



THANK YOU--

ALL RIGHT, BACK TO--

HELP! PLEASE!



JUST...

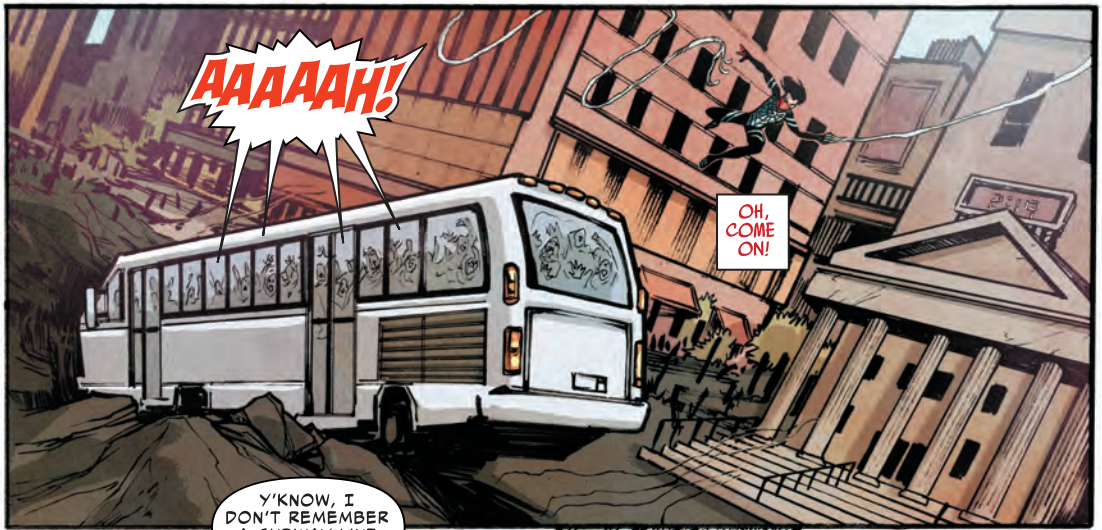
...GOTTA...



بیتکه

...KEEP...

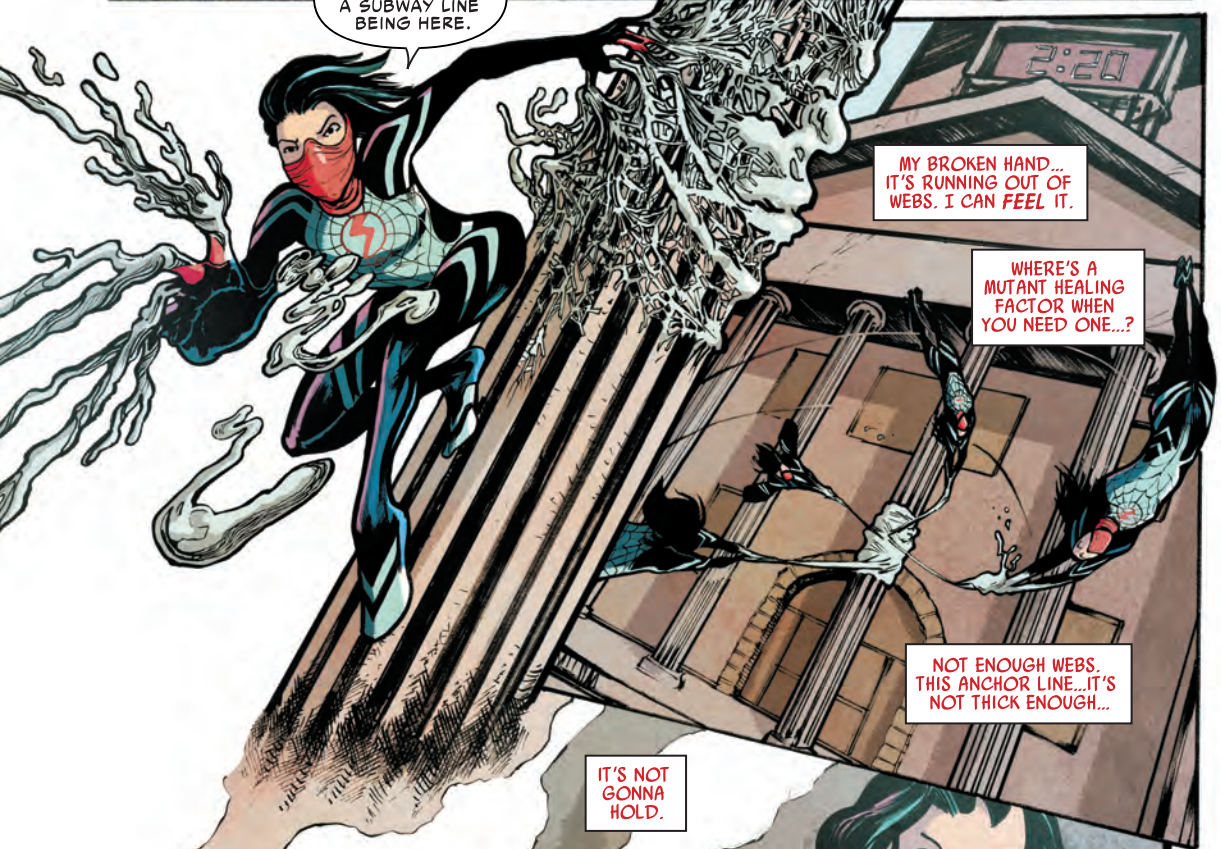
...MOVING!



**AAAAAH!**

OH, COME ON!

Y'KNOW, I DON'T REMEMBER A SUBWAY LINE BEING HERE.



MY BROKEN HAND... IT'S RUNNING OUT OF WEBS. I CAN FEEL IT.

WHERE'S A MUTANT HEALING FACTOR WHEN YOU NEED ONE...?

NOT ENOUGH WEBS. THIS ANCHOR LINE...IT'S NOT THICK ENOUGH...

IT'S NOT GONNA HOLD.



WHICH MEANS...

...THIS IS PROBABLY GONNA HURT.