

"...WHY DO YOU NEED THE SPIDER-WOMAN BACK IN ACTION?"

A ONE...

TAK

A TWO...

TAK TAK

ONE! TWO! THREE! FO!

**MERRY CHRISTMAS!
I DON'T WANNA FIGHT
TONIGHT, BABY!**

**MERRY CHRISTMAS!
I DON'T WANNA FIGHT
TONIGHT, BABY!**

I DON'T WANNA FIGHT TONIGHT! (WITH YOOOUU!)

LATOIR
writer

RODRIGUEZ
artist

RENZI
colorist

LANHAM
letterer

WHERE IS SANTA AND HIS SLEIGH?

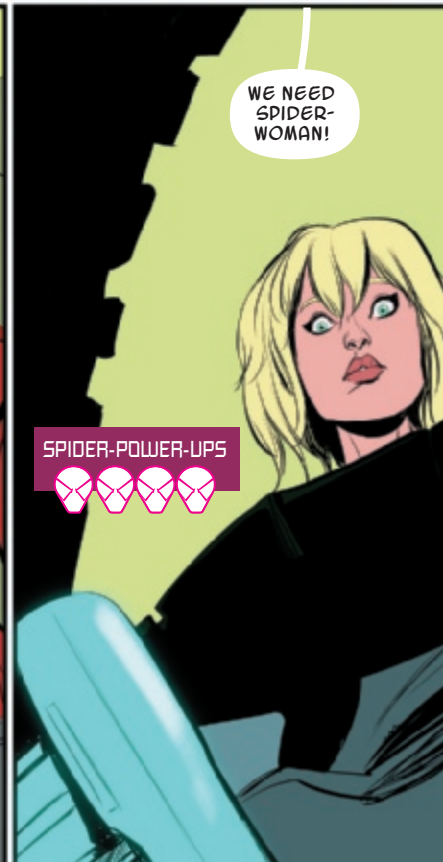
PLINK PLINK PLINK

TELL ME WHY IS IT ALWAYS THIS 'A--



--WAY?!

YOINK





HUNNFF...
HUNNFF...
HUNNFF...

SLSSSHH

HEY!
WATCH
IT, WILL
YA!?

THERE'S A
HOT BEVERAGE
HERE, YA--



KRASH



C'MON!
RUN OUT
OF STEAM!

PLEASE! I CAN'T
DO THIS WITHOUT
MY POWERS.
I CAN'T--



HUNGFI!

THUNK!

YAGH!
NO!



CAN'T WASTE
A POWER-UP,
NOT WORTH IT
FOR THIS.

IT'S JUST
RENT MONEY.
GROCERY
MONEY.

OH GOD,
IT'S OUR
RENT. PLEASE,
SOMEBODY--



H-H-HAAAALLLLLLLLPPP?

GWEN STACY.

I AM OTOMO. FIRST BLADE OF THE KINGPIN.

SERVANT OF THE HAND.



THE MASTER SEEKS AN AUDIENCE WITH SPIDER-WOMAN.

THIS ROOFTOP. MIDNIGHT.

MURDOCK? WHAT? HAVE YOU-- HAVE YOU BEEN FOLLOWING ME?!

BONK



BAH. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS...

THE PRIVILEGES OF INNOCENCE. THE COMMODITIES OF YOUTH

MIDNIGHT, GWEN STACY.

BOOF



IT IS TIME TO LIFT THE VEIL.

TO REVEAL YOUR TRUE FACE.