

**THE JACKAL'S LAB,
UNDERNEATH NEW U
HEADQUARTERS.**

**NO!
NOT BUYING
IT! YOU GUYS
AREN'T
REAL!**

**JUST
ANOTHER
GWEN STACY
CLONE...**

**...AND A
DOC OCK
KNOCKOFF!**

HEY!

**OH, I
AM MOST
CERTAINLY
THE GENUINE
ARTICLE.**

**AND ON
THAT, YOU
HAVE MY
WORD... DR.
PARKER.**



COME, PETER, AREN'T YOU THE LEAST BIT CURIOUS...

...HOW I KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY?

GNNH! NO. YOU'RE ONE OF WARREN'S CLONES.

HE KNOWS AND HE TOLD YOU. THE END.



"...TO PRESERVE MY BRAIN PATTERNS!"

ENTERING SLEEP MODE FOR 100 DAYS.



ALL SO I COULD LIVE ANOTHER DAY! THANKS TO YOU.

UNH. GREAT. YOU WIN.



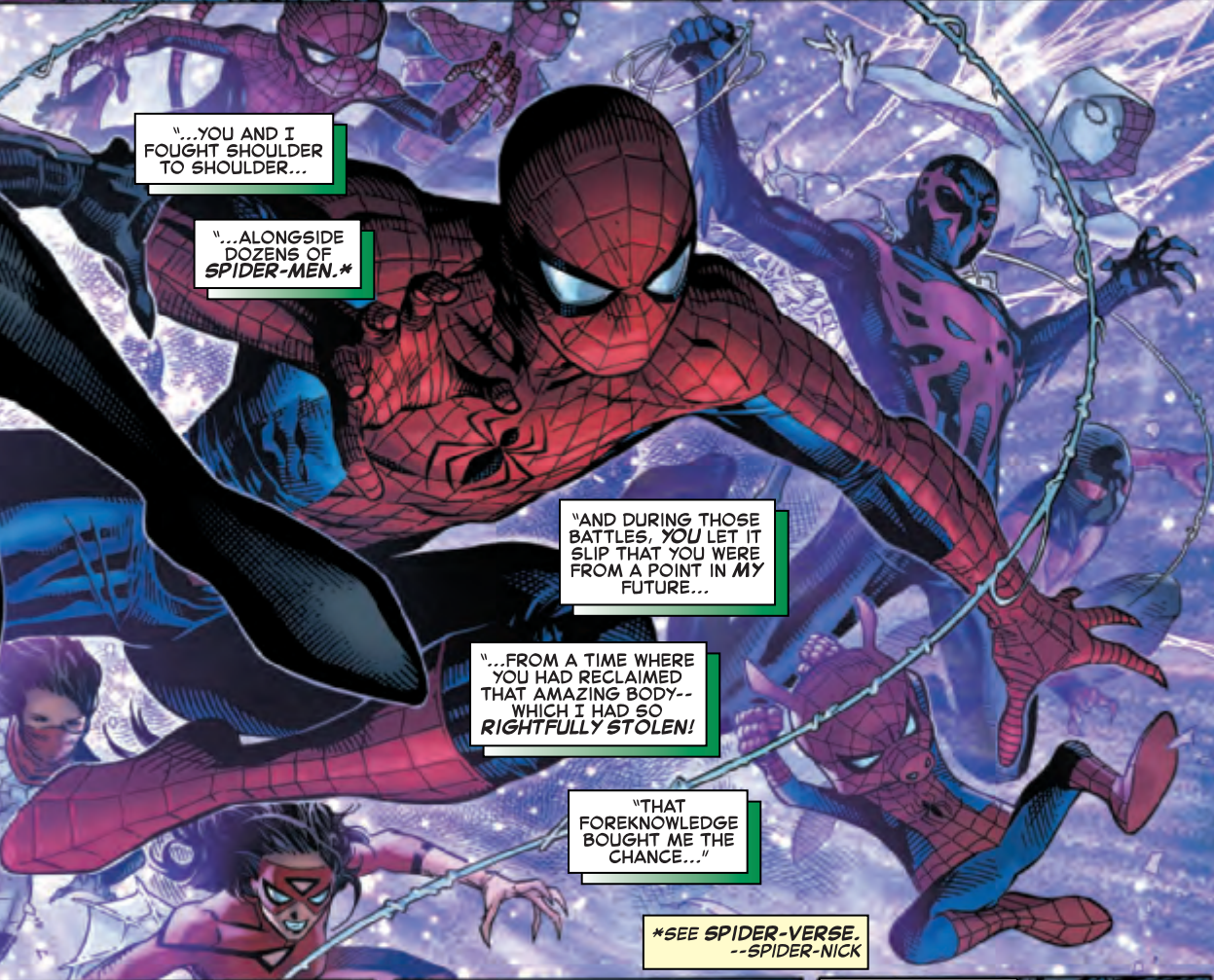
WRONG! BUT YOU WOULD'VE FIGURED IT OUT BY NOW...

...IF YOU WERE TRULY THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.

WHAT?!



YES, YOU DOLT. I REMEMBER ALL OF IT! RIGHT UP TO THE TIME...



...YOU AND I FOUGHT SHOULDER TO SHOULDER...

...ALONGSIDE DOZENS OF SPIDER-MEN.*

"AND DURING THOSE BATTLES, YOU LET IT SLIP THAT YOU WERE FROM A POINT IN MY FUTURE..."

"...FROM A TIME WHERE YOU HAD RECLAIMED THAT AMAZING BODY-- WHICH I HAD SO RIGHTFULLY STOLEN!"

"THAT FOREKNOWLEDGE BOUGHT ME THE CHANCE..."

*SEE SPIDER-VERSE. --SPIDER-NICK



EXCEPT FOR ONE THING.

WHAT?!



I GOT A WHOLE NEW BAG OF TRICKS SINCE THEN!

LIKE Z-METAL WEBBING!



ELECTRICALLY CHARGED FOIL. YOUR "BUG ZAPPERS."

PATHETIC.

I'VE INSULATED MY ARMS SPECIFICALLY TO DEAL WITH THEM.

TZZZ



THUK

I'M PREPARED FOR ALL OF YOUR PRECIOUS NEW TOYS.

CONCRETE WEBBING. FOAM WEBBING. ACID WEBBING.

YAWN.



HOW?!

I'VE BEEN STUDYING YOU FOR SOME TIME, BUG.

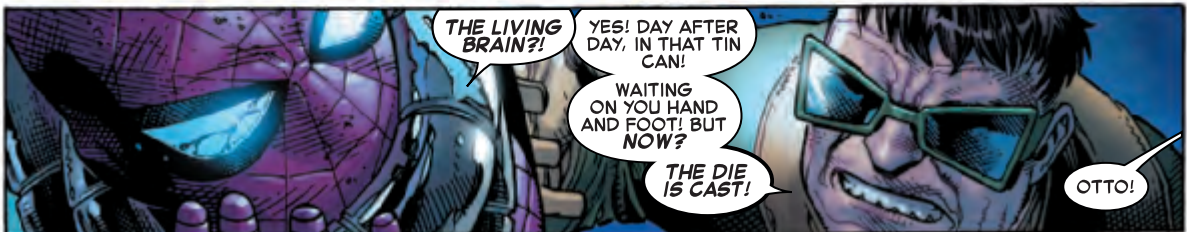
HIDING UNDER YOUR NOSE FOR MONTHS. MY MAGNIFICENT MIND...

...TRAPPED INSIDE A COMPUTER WITH BARELY ENOUGH DATA STORAGE TO CONTAIN IT!

A COMPUTER? YOU DON'T MEAN--?



WOULD YOU CARE FOR A TASTY BEVERAGE?



THE LIVING BRAIN?!

YES! DAY AFTER DAY, IN THAT TIN CAN!

WAITING ON YOU HAND AND FOOT! BUT NOW?

THE DIE IS CAST!

OTTO!