

Earth-717.

ONE OF COUNTLESS EARTHS ALL CONNECTED TO A MULTIVERSAL WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.

NOW, A PINPRICK OF LIGHT APPEARS IN THE SKIES ABOVE THIS WORLD'S GREATEST METROPOLIS-- NEW YORK CITY...TWELFTH AVENUE TO BE EXACT.

THROUGH THE ENLARGING APERTURE, A QUINTET OF HEROES WILL APPEAR SUCH AS THIS REALITY HAS NEVER SEEN...

...DIVERSE IN BACKGROUND, YET UNITED IN A SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE AND DESIRE FOR JUSTICE.

THEY ARE KNOWN FAR AND WIDE AS--

WEB-WARRIORS-- WE MADE IT!

WHAT-- NO WELCOMING COMMITTEE? WE MAKE A GRAND ENTRANCE AND NOBODY'S AROUND TO SEE IT? NUTS!

I HEAR YA, GHOST-SPIDER! IT'S LIKE MY BAND THE SPIDER-SLAYERS GIVING A CONCERT IN AN EMPTY CLUB.

COME ON, SPIDER-PUNK. IT'S NOT MY FAULT THE WRIST TELEPORTERS TOOK US TO A SPARSELY POPULATED PART OF THE CITY.

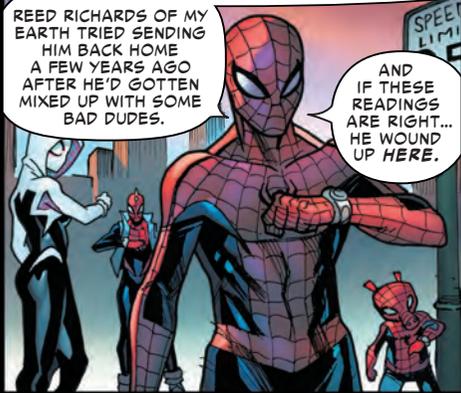
SHOULDN'T WE HAVE A BATTLE CRY LIKE THE AVENGERS? HOWZABOUT "WEB-WARRIORS WOW?!" MAYBE "WEB-WARRIORS WHA?"

HELP ME OUT HERE.

SERIOUSLY, GUYS, WE'RE HERE TO LOCATE AN EXTRADIMENSIONAL CREATURE NAMED GOG.

REED RICHARDS OF MY EARTH TRIED SENDING HIM BACK HOME A FEW YEARS AGO AFTER HE'D GOTTEN MIXED UP WITH SOME BAD DUDES.

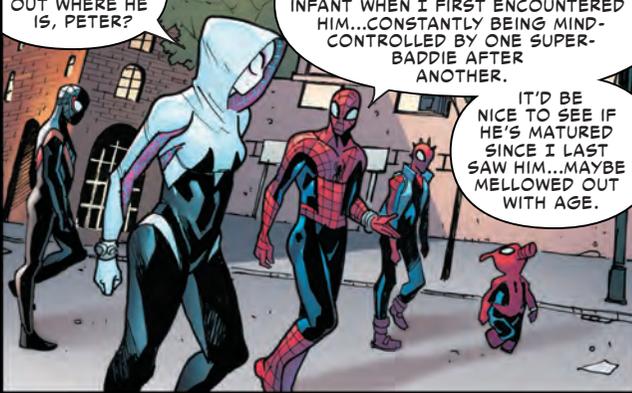
AND IF THESE READINGS ARE RIGHT... HE WOUND UP HERE.



WHY DO YOU NEED TO FIND OUT WHERE HE IS, PETER?

WELL, I'VE ALWAYS FELT SORRY FOR THE BIG LUG. HE WAS JUST AN INFANT WHEN I FIRST ENCOUNTERED HIM...CONSTANTLY BEING MIND-CONTROLLED BY ONE SUPER-BADDIE AFTER ANOTHER.

IT'D BE NICE TO SEE IF HE'S MATURED SINCE I LAST SAW HIM...MAYBE MELLOWED OUT WITH AGE.



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU PEOPLE, BUT MY SPIDER-SENSE IS STARTIN' TO ROCK!

MINE, TOO. COULD BE THAT HUUUUGE SHADOW OVER US HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT.

JUST GUESSING.



RRRAAGGGH!

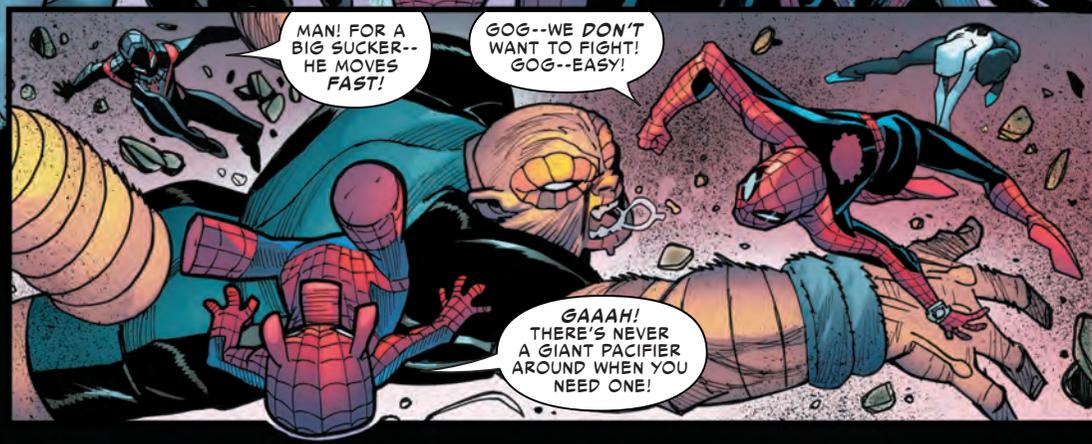
UH-OH. IF THIS IS YOUR BUDDY, PETER, I DON'T THINK AGE HAS MELLOWED HIM.



MAN! FOR A BIG SUCKER-- HE MOVES FAST!

GOG--WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT! GOG--EASY!

GAAAH! THERE'S NEVER A GIANT PACIFIER AROUND WHEN YOU NEED ONE!



A dynamic comic book panel showing Spider-Man and several Web Warriors attacking a large, muscular villain. The villain is lying on his back, bound with webs. Spider-Man is in the foreground, reaching towards the villain's head. Other Web Warriors are positioned around the villain, some using their webs. The scene is filled with debris and action.

THEY
DON'T CALL US
WEB-WARRIORS
FOR NOTHING--
SO TIME TO MAKE
WITH THE WEBS
WHILE WE'RE
WARRING.

THWIP THWIP

HE
SEEMS INTENT
ON ATTACKING
US FOR NO
REASON! I'VE
PUT US ALL IN
DANGER.

DON'T
LET HIM
GRAB YOU,
SPIDER-
HAM!

I GOT
IT COVERED,
BOSS! AND I
MEAN THAT
LITERALLY.

THWIP

**IN GOGG
WE TRUST!**

RALPH MACCHIO writer **FLAVIANO** artist
ERICK ARCINEGA colorist **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM** letterer
EDUARD PETROVICH cover artist



STAY AWAY FROM THAT TAIL! IT'S LETHAL!

SWAK

NOW YOU TELL M--UNNGH!

WHOUFF!

KRAACKK

AAAGH!



THAT DOES IT! WE COULD BE FIGHTING HIM ALL DAY.

I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT ABSOLUTELY CLEAR WE'RE NOT HOSTILE. SOME GESTURE HE CAN'T MISCONSTRUE.



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

YOU CAN'T APPROACH HIM ALONE. HE'LL KILL YOU! I LOST THE PETER PARKER ON MY EARTH. I COULDN'T BEAR TO LOSE YOU, TOO.

I APPRECIATE THE CONCERN, GWEN. BUT I GOT YOU ALL INTO THIS MESS, SO I'M GETTING US OUT.