

"Night of the Trapper"

a Spider-Man comic book script

Written by

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"Night of the Trapper"

PAGE 1 - PANEL 1

HALF-SPLASH. TITLE OVER TOP, IN MELODRAMATIC LETTERING.

A TELEVISION CHAT-SHOW SET. SPIDER-MAN IS BEING INTERVIEWED BY A SMARMY LOCAL NEWS PERSONALITY NAMED FRANK RUBELLA.

A CAMERA-GUY WITH AN OVERBITE & TRUCKER CAP SCRATCHES HIS ASS. SPIDEY IS ENGAGING IN A RARE CASE OF ARROGANCE, SMIRKING BENEATH HIS MASK. BEHIND HIM, A HUGE BANNER READS: "**SAFETY WEB!**" BENEATH THAT, ANOTHER: "**NEW YORK CARES ABOUT KIDS!**"

SPIDER-MAN

-- and lemme tell ya, Frank... some of these guys have the most elevated *sense of worth* you could ever imagine. You wouldn't expect the Kangaroo to think so highly of himself - but he does!

FRANK RUBELLA

Fascinating... We're *back!* HA-HA! Got a little carried away there, Spidey!

SPIDER-MAN

Well we don't want to forget why we're here.

PAGE 1 - PANEL 2

TWO PANELS AT BOTTOM. TELEVISION BORDERS, NAMES OF NYC BOROUGHES AND PHONE NUMBERS SCROLL AT BOTTOM. IT IS A TELETHON.

FRANK RUBELLA

No, no, Spidey! Can't forget the kids! Tell us how you got involved with "Safety Web."

SPIDER-MAN

I've always been concerned about the needs of youngsters - I was young myself, once! I just thought it was a great opportunity to help the city without using *the fellas!*
(*points to his knuckles*)

PAGE 1 - PANEL 3

SPIDEY IS LAUGHING. RUBELLA IS WIDE-EYED IN IDIOCY.

SPIDER-MAN

And of course... The damage Big Brothers / Big Sisters *HQ* sustained in my scuffle with Doc Ock really *sealed the deal!* Heh heh!
(*smaller lettering - muttered*)
They've got some real nasty lawyers...

FRANK RUBELLA
There's that Spidey humor we all know and love!
Yer quite a card!

SPIDER-MAN
Uh... *yeahhhh*... I'm being a card...

STANDARD 6-PANEL, ALTERNATING BETWEEN FRANK & SPIDER-MAN.

PAGE 2 - PANEL 1

ANGLED ON SPIDER-MAN, OVER FRANK'S SHOULDER.

FRANK RUBELLA
It ***is*** hard to be young today! Back in my day, the
worst things we had to fear were bell-bottoms and
Dinah Shore --

PAGE 2 - PANEL 2

SAME AS BEFORE, BUT TIGHTER SHOT.

FRANK RUBELLA
(*off-panel*)
Now kids have to avoid the talons of *Sweet
Lady H!*

SPIDER-MAN
(*POINTING STRAIGHT AT US*)
Stay off the arm-candy, kids.

PAGE 2 - PANEL 3

CLOSE-UP - FRANK -- PONTIFICATING, TWIRLING A PEN.

FRANK RUBELLA
But kids face other demons, Spider-Man...
loneliness. Isolation and REJECTION! The taunts
& teases of schoolmates! The stinging burn of that
first *failed crush*, when your young heart feels as if
it could burst through your chest and never love
again! Did a young Spidey ever feel such loss?

PAGE 2 - PANEL 4

SPIDEY - HIS TYPICAL NOT-AS-COOL-AS-HE-THINKS / DOOFUS-LOOK.

PAGE 2 - PANEL 5

SAME AS PREVIOUS PANEL. HE DECIDES TO LIE.

SPIDER-MAN
Of course not. I'm Spider-Man!

PAGE 2 - PANEL 6

SAME AS PREVIOUS PANEL.

FRANK RUBELLA
(*off-panel*)
Ha-ha! I didn't think so!

SPIDER-MAN (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
Who am I kidding?!

NARRATION CAPTION
And so Spider-Man's mind drifts back - *back* when
M.J. was just a glimmer in his eye... Back even
before Gwen, when high school *humilities* were a
daily occurrence!

AT THIS POINT THE ART CHANGES TO A MORE STYLIZED, ROMANCE KICK -
LIKE DITKO DRAWING A FORGOTTEN ATLAS TITLE CALLED, "ADVENTURES OF
DON KNOTTS." PANEL LAY-OUT IS SIMPLE LATE-SIXTIES.

PAGE 3 - PANEL 1

LARGE PANEL ACROSS TOP. PETER IN HIS ROOM, LOOKING IN MIRROR,
POPPING A RATHER NASTY PIMPLE. CLOTHES ARE STREWN EVERYWHERE, AS
HE HAS TRIED ON SEVERAL OUTFITS.

NARRATION CAPTION
Back to the days of spelling bees and skinning
knees, when his young heart was more fragile
than his newly super-powered body!

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
Aw geez! And right before my big date!

AUNT MAY
(*off-panel*)
Peter, dear! I need your help with the pot roast!
Hal and Charlene will be here soon!

PAGE 3 - PANEL 2

SMALL PANEL AT END OF TOP TIER. PETER STARES AT A NEWSPAPER
CLIPPING BESIDE THE MIRROR. A 16-YEAR-OLD BEAUTY BEAMS UP AT US,
UNDER THE HEADLINE: "**MISS TEEN GEORGIA CROWNED!**"

NARRATION CAPTION
Charlene Kollins -- The daughter of Uncle Ben's old
college rush buddy, Hal Kollins --

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
(staring at picture)
Homina-Homina-Homina!

PAGE 3 - PANEL 3

THIS PANEL TAKES UP THE FIRST HALF OF THE SECOND TIER. WE ARE FLASHING BACK EARLIER NOW, TO WHEN PETER WAS 10.

A PICNIC IN THE PARK WITH UNCLE BEN AND AUNT MAY. CHARLENE KOLLINS IS THERE WITH HER FATHER, HAL. SHE IS A PRETTY BLONDE WITH A BOW IN HER HAIR. HER FATHER IS AN OBESE & JOVIAL MAN. PETER AND CHARLENE STEAL FURTIVE GLANCES.

NARRATION CAPTION
 -- and although he had not seen her since she moved away as a child, Peter had never forgotten those summer afternoons of innocence and tender stolen glances!

YOUNG PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
 Willickers! She's the most pretty girl in *ALL THE WORLD!*

UNCLE BEN
 When ya grow up, Pete, you're gonna want to find yourself a good woman! A good woman, just like Charlene, here!

HAL
 That's right, Pete! I want you to marry my daughter when ya grow up! Don't disappointment me! *HA-HA!*

PAGE 3 - PANEL 4

ANGLED ON CHARLENE AS SHE GIGGLES AND STARES AT YOUNG PETER WITH A SCHOOLGIRL'S CRUSH. HE'S WIDE-EYED, SWEAT ON HIS BROW, AND LITTLE PINK HEARTS BURSTING FORTH FROM HIS CHEST.

YOUNG PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
gulp Maybe he's serious!

PAGE 3 - PANEL 5

BACK IN PRESENT. PETER RIPS HIS TIE OFF IN FRUSTRATION.

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
 It's no use! She could never give me her heart! She probably wants to date some ripped football stud like Flash, not a Science Club nerd like me!

PAGE 3 - PANEL 6

EXT. - NEARBY... A SHADOWED TRENCH-COATED FIGURE STANDS BEFORE "**ADMIRAL NELSON'S FISH 'N CHIPS**," HUNCHED OVER IN COMICAL MENACE.

SHROUDED FIGURE

Yes! *Oui Oui!* Now is zee time! Zee much daunted Spiders-Man has been seen on numerous occasions in this accurs-*ed* suburb! I will summon him with a quick calamity! First zee Bug-Man will fall, zen zee Mighty Avengers and zee foolish Fantastic Four - and zen English America will be *reclaimed* --

PAGE 4 - PANEL 1

HALF-SPLASH, HEAD-ON AS HE FLINGS OPEN HIS COAT. A FRENCH-MAN WITH A MOUSTACHE, WEARING A PATCH-WORK OF ANIMAL SKINS BENEATH. HE IS THE TRAPPER!

A RE-ANIMATED ARMY OF ANIMAL PELTS BURST FORTH FROM HIS COAT! THEY HAVE BEEN GUTTED, BUT STILL RETAIN HEADS, LIMBS & CLAWS - LIKE BEAR-SKIN RUGS. BEAVERS, GOPHERS, SQUIRRELS, RACCOONS AND FOXES. THEIR BUCK-TEETH AND RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS GLINTING IN THE SUNLIGHT, THEIR EMPTY EYE SOCKETS FILLED WITH EVIL MENACE.

TRAPPER (CONT'D)

-- in zee name of France! *My Revolution begins today! Le Trappeur shall not fail!*

NARRATION CAPTION

THE TRAPPER! Born on the French Louisiana bayou! Five-foot six-inches of French Nationalist fury! With an army of evil rodent skins, and a heart full of wine-drinking hate!

PAGE 4 - PANEL 2

LARGE PANEL, 3/4 OF BOTTOM TIER. WIDE OF STORE-FRONT, THE TRAPPER'S BACK TO US. INSIDE, FISH AND CHIPS FLY THROUGH THE AIR AS THE ARMY OF RODENT PELTS ATTACK PATRONS, SENDING THEM FLEEING TO THE STREET.

TRAPPER

Oh, oui oui! Yes, my furry ones! Attack! Destroy zis remnant of zee English gutter culture! *Zheir Queen is a British Caligula!*

PAGE 4 - PANEL 3

SIDE SHOT - THE TRAPPER AS HE LETS FORTH A LAUGH. PEOPLE RUN PAST IN FEAR, FLEEING THE FLYING CLAWS OF HIS FURRY ZOMBIES.

TRAPPER

Zat is right, limey fools! *FLEE!* Flee like zee
custard-eating swine you are -- and summon zee
Bug-Man! *Bring me **SPIDERS-MAN!***

PAGE 5 - PANEL 1

STANDARD 6-PANEL. BACK AT AUNT MAY'S, PETER IS ALMOST READY,
GIVING HIS BOW TIE THE FINAL ADJUSTMENT.

NARRATION CAPTION

A few blocks away, a young Peter Parker's heart is
filled not with the fury of the Bastille, but with the
love of an American teen.

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

Aunt May says bow-ties are as hip as Wang
Chung... I hope she's right! I sure would love it if
Charlene could be my gal...

PAGE 5 - PANEL 2

NOW HE'S SLICKING HIS HAIR BACK WITH SOME SALIVA.

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

I'm so nervous! I haven't seen Charlene in six
years! Now with her dad moving back to the city,
maybe we could get something going!

PAGE 5 - PANEL 3

HE GRINS STUPIDLY AND PRACTICES HIS "COOL GUY" POSE.

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

Maybe I should do something romantic... get her
one of those teddy bears wearing a Mets uniform...

PAGE 5 - PANEL 4

SFX: **DING-DONG!** PETER'S EYES GO WIDE & HE SPRINGS TO ATTENTION.

AUNT MAY

(*off-panel*)

Peter! Come answer the door with me!

PETER

Yes, Aunt May!

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

Please, God... *let her love me!*

PAGE 5 - PANEL 5

MAY OPENS THE DOOR, PETER SPRINTS AFTER, TUCKING HIS SHIRT IN. (THIS IS THE PRUNE-FACED DITKO AUNT MAY, BY THE WAY...)

PAGE 5 - PANEL 6

AUNT MAY HAS OPENED THE DOOR, AND THERE STANDS AN IMAGE OF BEAUTY: CHARLENE IS A BUXOM TARGET OF TEEN LUST. HER FATHER HAS A TOOTHY GRIN, LIKE A GAME-SHOW HOST. PETER IS WIDE-EYED, LITTLE HEARTS BURSTING FORTH FROM HIS CHEST.

HAL

May Parker, as I live and breath! And Peter!
You've grown like a weed!

CHARLENE

Hiya, Pete!

PAGE 6 - PANEL 1

AUNT MAY TAKES HAL'S COAT. PETER AND CHARLENE MAKE GOO-GOO EYES AT EACH OTHER. SHE SEEMS JUST AS SMITTEN AS HE.

HAL

Sorry we're late! They had the main street closed off! Tons of police cars swarming around like bees! I tell ya, the city is *exciting*!

AUNT MAY

I just hope it isn't more of those costumed ruffians! They terrify me.

PAGE 6 - PANEL 2

AUNT MAY LEADS HAL TO THE TABLE. PETER PULLS OUT A CHAIR FOR CHARLENE, AND SHE HAS GLIDES INTO IT THE POMP OF LIZ TAYLOR.

CHARLENE

They're not all bad. The Human Torch is *dreamy*!

DID I MENTION PETE HAS A PAINED FACE? HE DOES!

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

The *TORCH*?! Lousy stinkin' show-off! Next time I see that walking match, I'll let him have it... Storm bags all the sweet babes!

AUNT MAY

I'll get the pot roast!

PAGE 6 - PANEL 3

PETER IS SITTING NOW, LOOKING NERVOUS. HAL IS STUFFING A NAPKIN INTO THE FRONT OF HIS SHIRT AND LICKING HIS CHOPS.

CHARLENE

Wow, Pete! It's good to see you! I've *really loved* your letters...

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

Keep it together, Pete! Fear is the mind-killer! Keep the confidence up!

PETER

Uh, you did huh? That's real - makes me glad - ya know! *Heh-heh!* Yep.

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

I'm such a spaz!

PAGE 6 - PANEL 4

AUNT MAY RE-ENTERS WITH A STEAMING ROAST. PETER IS SHRINKING IN HIS CHAIR. HAL IS RUBBING HIS STOMACH. CHARLENE IS SITTING AS IF SHE HAS SPENT THE LAST TWO YEARS AT CHARM SCHOOL.

HAL

(*OGLING pot-roast*)

Um-UMMMM! May Parker, that looks *DEE-LISH!*

AUNT MAY

Oh my! I looked out the kitchen window, and five fire-trucks sped by! And then a couple of those SWAT team fellows, with the rifles that you see in the pictures!

CHARLENE

Oh my!

PAGE 6 - PANEL 5

3 PANELS ACROSS BOTTOM TIER. SQUARE PANEL - CLOSE-UP OF PETER'S PAINED FACE.

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

Just my luck! Right in the middle of my big date with Charlene! What am I gonna do?!

HAL

(*off-panel*)

I'm sure New York's Finest can handle whatever it is! Let's *dig in!*

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
 You know what you gotta do, Pete! With great
 power - but darnit, Charlene is *SMOKIN'* tonight!
 Gotta think of a way to duck out -- But how?!

PAGE 6 - PANEL 6

SIDE SHOT OF DINING ROOM TABLE. PETER IS LEAPING FROM HIS SEAT, HOLDING HIS STOMACH IN MELODRAMATIC PAIN. CHARLENE LOOKS SHOCKED, AUNT MAY LOOKS CONCERNED, AND HAL HAS A HUGE CHUNK OF ROAST BEEF IN HIS MOUTH.

PETER
 Oh GOD! Oooo! I gotta use the can!

AUNT MAY
 Peter!

PAGE 6 - PANEL 7

SMALL PANEL. PETER IS RUNNING TO THE FAMILY JOHN, TAKING OFF HIS JACKET, GOING INTO SPIDER-MAN MODE.

PETER
 I'll be fine, Aunt May! I'll be back after I take care
 of this!

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
 Yeahhhhhh! Swish!

PAGE 7 - PANEL 1

SMALL PANEL. SPIDER-MAN SWINGS OUT THE BATHROOM WINDOW.

SPIDER-MAN
 Hopefully this will just be one of these *saving-the-
 little-girl-holding-a-kitten* kind of things...

PAGE 7 - PANEL 2

SWINGING THROUGH THE STREET IN CLASSIC POSE. BELOW HIM, PEDESTRIANS FLEE, RUNNING THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

SPIDER-MAN
 If I play my cards right with Charlene, she might
 even hold my hand under the table...

PAGE 7 - PANEL 3

SPIDER-MAN REACHES THE CARNAGE. PEDESTRIANS ARE SCREAMING, RUNNING TO & FRO AS THE TRAPPER'S RE-ANIMATED PELTS CLAW THEM.

ONE WOMAN WITH A BEEHIVE HAIRDO IS IN A STATE OF HYSTERIA, A SNARLING RACCOON PELT ENTWINED IN HER HAIR.

SWAT OFFICERS FIRE AKs BLINDLY, OVERCOME BY THE FUZZY ARMY.

SPIDER-MAN

Holy heck! Never seen that before!

PAGE 7 - PANEL 4

SMALL PANEL. THE PELTS ARE ON SPIDER-MAN.

SPIDER-MAN

WHOA!

TRAPPER

(off-panel)

Ah, mon Araignée! You have fallen into the manoeuvre --

PAGE 7 - PANEL 5

THE TRAPPER SWOOPS IN, RIDING A WAVE OF RODENT PELTS LIKE A SURFBOARD. SPIDER-MAN IS TRYING TO PULL OFF A BATCH OF BEAVERS. HE DOESN'T SEEM TOO CONCERNED, THOUGH.

TRAPPER (CONT'D)

-- of **Le Trappeur!**

SPIDER-MAN

Lay *what?* Listen, man... It's **THE TRAPPER!** If you're gonna terrorize the citizenry, do it in their own language. Scares 'em more that way!

TRAPPER

Ah, but that as where you are wrong, Bug Man! We are standing in what is now **New France!** I reclaim this land in the name of Louis the 14th!

PAGE 7 - PANEL 6

LONG PANEL, ACROSS BOTTOM TIER. SPIDER-MAN HAS FREED HIMSELF. THE TRAPPER HAS OUT-FLUNG ARMS -- A SNARE-TRAP BURSTING FORTH FROM HIS SLEEVE ON A RETRACTABLE SPRING.

TRAPPER

Feel the wrath of my **atomic snare!** *Oui Oui!*

SPIDER-MAN

Hmm... You know something, Trapper --

PAGE 8 - PANEL 1

SPIDER-MAN PUNCHES THE TRAPPER - A MIGHTY (SFX:) **WALLOP!**

SPIDER-MAN
You make me *FUR-IOUS!*

SPIDER-MAN (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
Heh-heh! That was a good one! If only Charlene
were here...

PAGE 8 - PANEL 2

NARRATION CAPTION
Two minutes later...

PAGE 8 - PANEL 3

LONG PANEL. THE TRAPPER IS WEBBED-UP TO A LAMP POST IN CLASSIC
STYLE. SPIDER-MAN IS SWINGING AWAY, TRIUMPHANT.

TRAPPER
Curse you, Spider-Man! A curse on the eyes of
your children!

SPIDER-MAN (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
Now to get back to *L'AMOUR!*

PAGE 8 - PANEL 4

FIRST OF 3 SMALL PANELS ACROSS BOTTOM TIER. FROM INSIDE BATHROOM:
SPIDER-MAN SWINGS IN.

SPIDER-MAN (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
Haven't been gone too long...

PAGE 8 - PANEL 5

PETER PULLS HIS COSTUME OFF, GRINNING IDIOTICALLY & SWEATING.

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
All right, Pete... let's go make the **magic**.

PAGE 8 - PANEL 6

PETER BURSTS IN THE DINING ROOM, BUTTONING HIS SHIRT. HAL IS
SHOVELING A SPOON-FULL OF POTATOES INTO HIS GAPING MAW.

PETER
AHH! Great success in there!

PAGE 9 - PANEL 1

2 PANELS ACROSS TOP TIER, EACH OF EQUAL SIZE. PETER SITS NEXT TO CHARLENE. SHE HAS A CONCERNED & PENSIVE LOOK ON HER FACE. PETER DOESN'T SEEM TO NOTICE. HE IS GRINNY McGRIN.

CHARLENE (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

He was sure in there a long time...

AUNT MAY

(*off-panel*)

Peter, dear... is something wrong? You were in the bathroom for 15 minutes.

PETER

Yep! I'm fine! Got lost in a magazine... That Tina Brown is great!

PAGE 9 - PANEL 2

HAL HAS RISEN FROM HIS SEAT, SLAPPING HIS BIG BELLY.

HAL

WOO! That was quite a meal, May! After chowin' down like that, a man needs to put his feet up, and watch the tube! Do ya mind?

AUNT MAY

(*off-panel*)

Not at all!

PAGE 9 - PANEL 3

FROM ABOVE HAL'S SHOULDER, ON THE TV: THE TRAPPER HAS BROKEN FREE FROM THE WEBBING, AND HOLDING A POLICE OFFICER OVER HIS HEAD, READY TO THROW HIM LIKE A RIPE WATERMELON. THE TRAPPER'S RE-ANIMATED ANIMAL PELTS SWARM AROUND HIM, ATTACKING OFFICERS ATTEMPT TO RESCUE THEIR COMRADE.

NEWS REPORTER (*ON TV*)

-- it's a scene of chaos and brutality, Ernie! The raving Frenchman has broken free! He demands that the Louisiana Purchase be re-negotiated!

PAGE 9 - PANEL 4

CLOSE-UP OF TV: THE REPORTER FILLS THE SCREEN, SCREAMING INTO THE MIC, HIS OTHER HAND PRESSED AGAINST HIS CHEEK LIKE MACAULEY.
BEHIND: THE TRAPPER RAMPAGES.

NEWS REPORTER (*ON TV; CONT'D*)

If only Spider-Man had not fled! If only he had finished the job he started! He *BETRAYED US!*

PAGE 9 - PANEL 5

CLOSE-UP OF PETER, HIS MOUTH HANGING OPEN, LIKE HIS DAD JUST TOLD HIM TO MOW THE LAWN.

PAGE 9 - PANEL 6

SAME ANGLE AS PREVIOUS, BUT WIDER, SO WE CAN SEE CHARLENE & MAY. PETER HAS LEAPT UP, AND IS DOUBLED OVER IN MELODRAMATIC PAIN.

PETER

Ohhhh!!! Gotta be excused to the can again! Hold on! Hold on!

PAGE 10 - PANEL 1

SPIDER-MAN SWINGS OUT THE WINDOW. HE LOOKS PISSED.

NARRATION CAPTION

Thirteen seconds later...

SPIDER-MAN (THOUGHT BALLOON)

Lousy baguette-eating sunuva --

PAGE 10 - PANEL 2

LONG PANEL, FROM BEHIND SPIDEY AS HE SWINGS TOWARD THE CARNAGE. SMOKE RISES FROM OVER-TURNED POLICE CARS.

THE TRAPPER IS SURFING UPON A MASS OF RE-ANIMATED ANIMAL PELTS, POINTING AT SPIDER-MAN.

TRAPPER

Mon dieu! You have returned to face more humiliaties! ZAY-HA-HA!

PAGE 10 - PANEL 3

SPIDER-MAN DODGES A GOPHER PELT, ITS BUCK-TEETH GLISTENING.

SPIDER-MAN

One last thing I wanted to say --

PAGE 10 - PANEL 4

SPIDER-MAN DELIVERS A MASSIVE HAYMAKER OF A **PUNCH** TO THE TRAPPER, SENDING HIM REELING.

SPIDER-MAN

-- you can't *FLEECE* me, Trapper!

TRAPPER
AïE!

SPIDER-MAN (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
Yeahhhhhhhh! I'm on a roll!

PAGE 10 - PANEL 5

THE TRAPPER HAS CRASHED INTO A WALL, BURIED UNDER BRICKS & TRYING TO PRY HIMSELF UP FOR ANOTHER ASSAULT. A FEW RE-ANIMATED PELTS ARE PERCHED AT HIS SIDE, LOOKING UP WITH CONCERN.

TRAPPER
Une varicelle sur votre maison, Spider-Man! Une varicelle sur votre maison!

VOICE FROM ABOVE
(off-panel)
 Hey there, Buggy!

PAGE 10 - PANEL 6

THE HUMAN TORCH DESCENDS. EVEN IN FLAMES, HE'S SO DARNED HANDSOME...

HUMAN TORCH
 Looks like you need some help!

PAGE 10 - PANEL 7

CLOSE-UP OF SPIDER-MAN'S ANGRY FACE.

SPIDER-MAN
 STORM! You lousy show-boatin' -- !

PAGE 10 - PANEL 8

SAME, BUT HE'S NO LONGER ANGRY. A LIGHT-BULB ABOVE HIS HEAD.

PAGE 10 - PANEL 9

SAME SHOT AS PREVIOUS. SPIDEY IS TRYING TO BE SMOOTH.

SPIDER-MAN
 I mean -- say, pal! Can ya do me a favsies?

PAGE 11 - PANEL 1

THE TRAPPER HAS RISEN, STOMPING ANGRILY TOWARD THE HEROES WITH HIS RE-ANIMATED PELTS. IN THE BACKGROUND, THE TORCH HAS LANDED NEXT TO SPIDEY, SHAKING HIS HAND.

HUMAN TORCH

Sure. What's up?

SPIDER-MAN

Do you think you could take care of this guy for me? I got a *smokin' little filly* waiting, if ya catch my drift! Gotta get back while her motor's still runnin'!

HUMAN TORCH

whistles I hear ya *loud and clear*, Spidey! Sure! You'd do the same for me!

PAGE 11 - PANEL 2

WASTING NO TIME, SPIDEY TAKES OFF.

SPIDER-MAN

Of course, buddy! Anything *FOR YOU!*

PAGE 11 - PANEL 3

FIRST OF 4-PANEL MIDDLE TIER. SPIDEY SWINGS THROUGH THE BATHROOM WINDOW, ALREADY CHANGING HIS CLOTHES.

PAGE 11 - PANEL 4

PETER BURSTS OUT, GRINNING IDIOTICALLY & SWEATING PROFUSELY. CHARLENE IS STILL AT TABLE, HER EYES LIKE SAUCERS.

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

Get your game face on, Pete!

PETER

I'M BACK!!!

PAGE 11 - PANEL 5

PETER PLOPS DOWN BESIDE CHARLENE, SWEATING & PANTING.

PETER

What'd I miss? *What'd I miss?!*

CHARLENE (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)

Oh my *GOD!* What's he been *doing in there?!*

CHARLENE

Ummm... you just missed the Human Torch on TV, saving the city... He's so handsome!

PAGE 11 - PANEL 6

RATTLED, PETER SPILLS HIS FULL GLASS OF MILK ONTO CHARLENE.

PETER
OH! I'm sorry!!!

CHARLENE
AhhHHH!!!

PAGE 11 - PANEL 7

START OF BOTTOM TIER. SAME PANEL AS ABOVE. PETER IS RED WITH HUMILIATION, CHARLENE IS CRYING OUT TO HER FATHER.

CHARLENE
Daddy! I want to go home!

HAL
(off-panel)
HONEY BUNCH! *What did he DO TO YOU?!*

PAGE 11 - PANEL 8

LONG PANEL, COVERING REMAINDER OF BOTTOM. BACK IN PRESENT, BACK TO MODERN STYLE.

EAR-BUDDER ADULT PETER AT HIS DESK, WISTFULLY LOST IN A MORRISSEY TUNE ("*... only stone & steel accept my love...*") TO PETE'S LEFT - THE BLACK CAT, ENTANGLED NAKEDLY IN THE SHEETS, STIRS FROM A POST-COITAL SLUMBER. A LARGE THOUGHT BALLOON SPRINGS FORTH FROM PETE'S HEAD.

INSIDE BALLOON: A SMALLER VERSION OF THE PREVIOUS PANEL, BUT WITH A MILK-DRENCHED CHARLENE RUNNING AWAY IN TERRIFIED TEARS.

BLACK CAT
yawn! Hey, Tiger... come back to BED!

PETER (*THOUGHT BALLOON*)
Nothing will ever take the hurt away... nothing... nothing... **sob!**

NARRATION CAPTION
And somewhere in New York City, within the breast of an Adult Hero, there beats the *heart* of a Forlorn Boy of Sixteen... a heart that longs... a heart that **can never forget!**

SCROLL CAPTION
*'What uniform can I wear to hide my heavy heart?
It is too heavy. It will always show.'* ~ Jean Cocteau

"FIN"