

SPIDER-MAN'S Christmas



SUPER-SIZE COLORING BOOK

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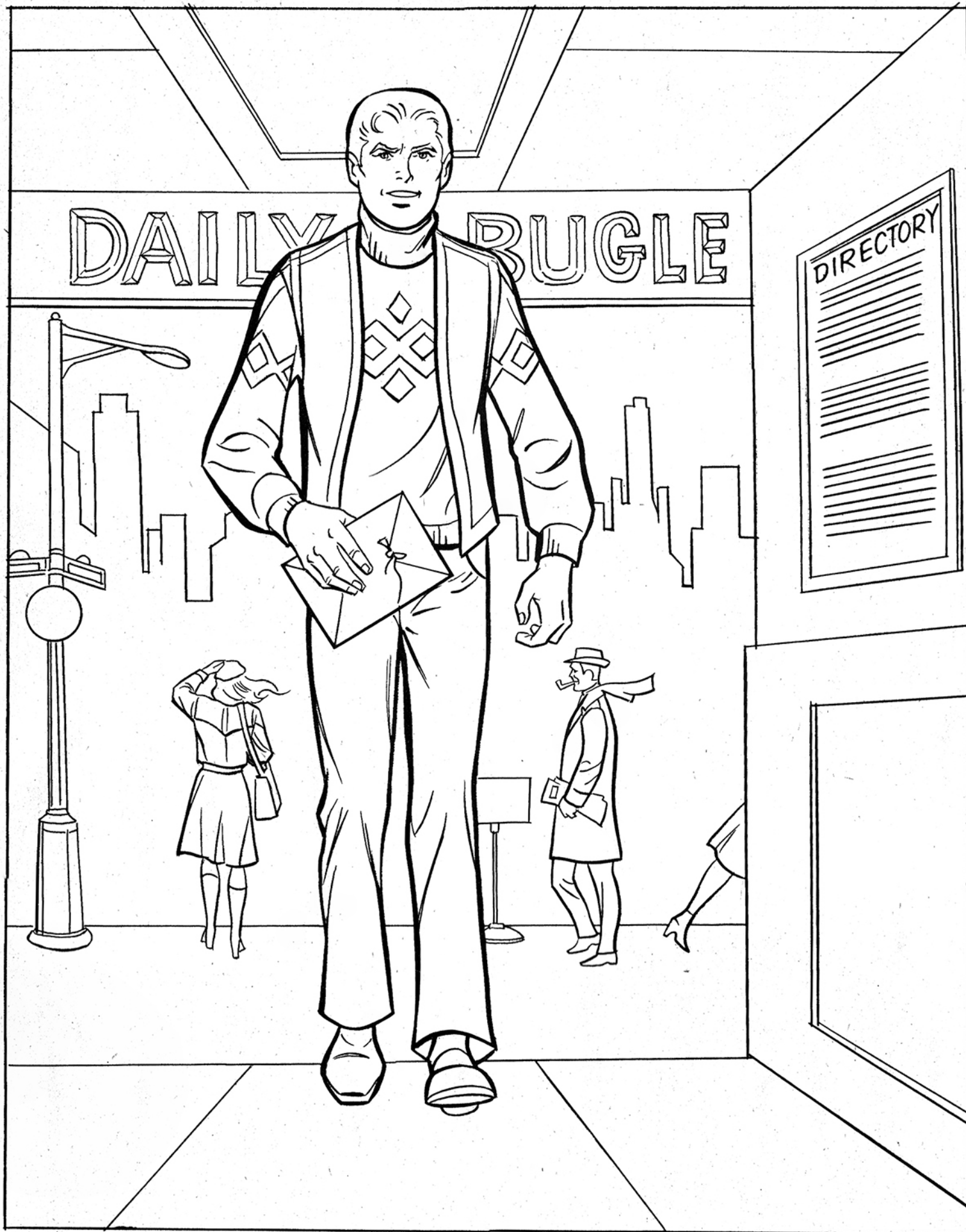


Suzanne Weyn story
Jim Mooney and John Tartaglione art



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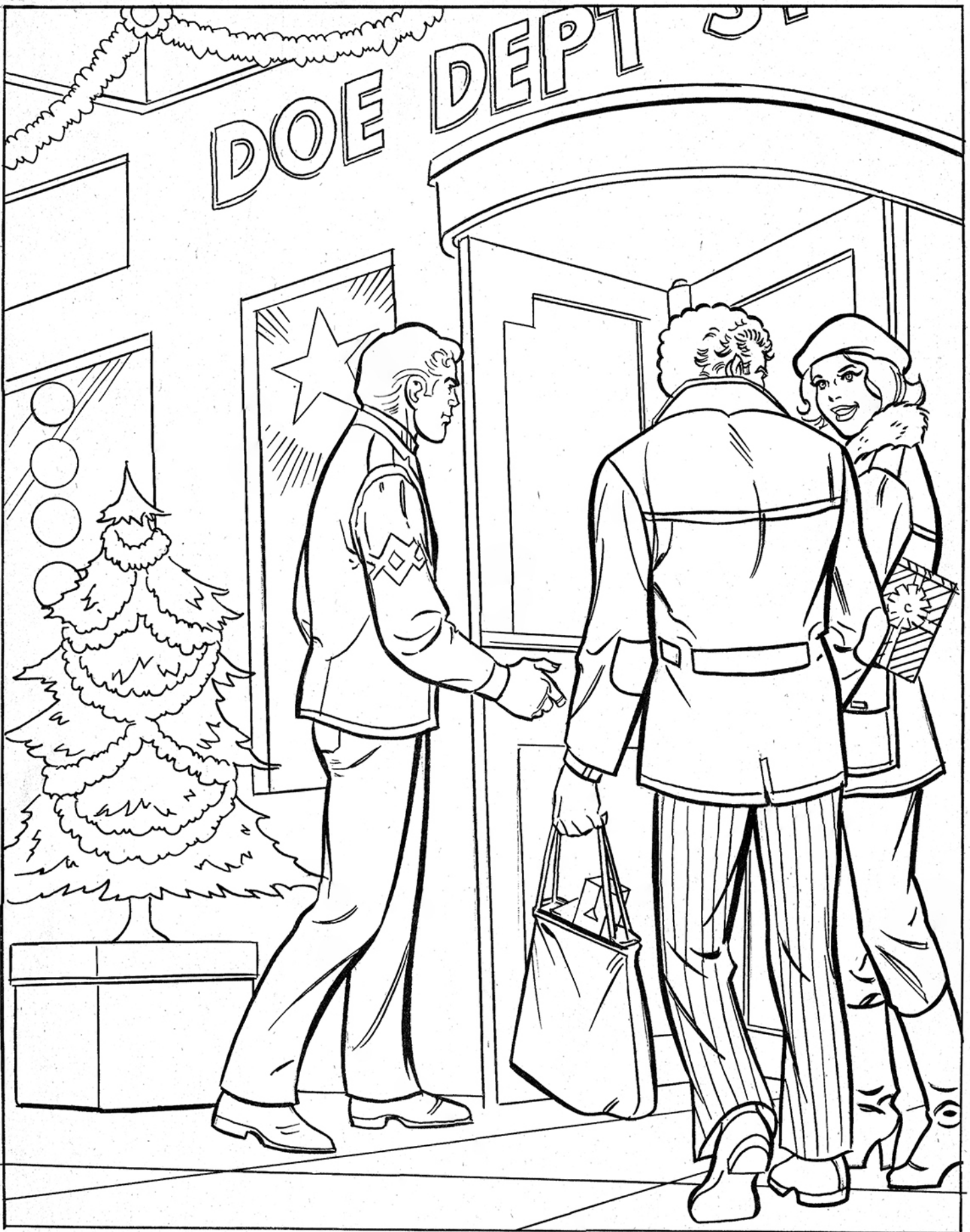
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Peter Parker walks into the office of his boss, J. Jonah Jameson, on Christmas Eve.



"I have pictures of the police taking away pickpockets. They were robbing Christmas shoppers and Spider-Man caught them!" he tells his boss.



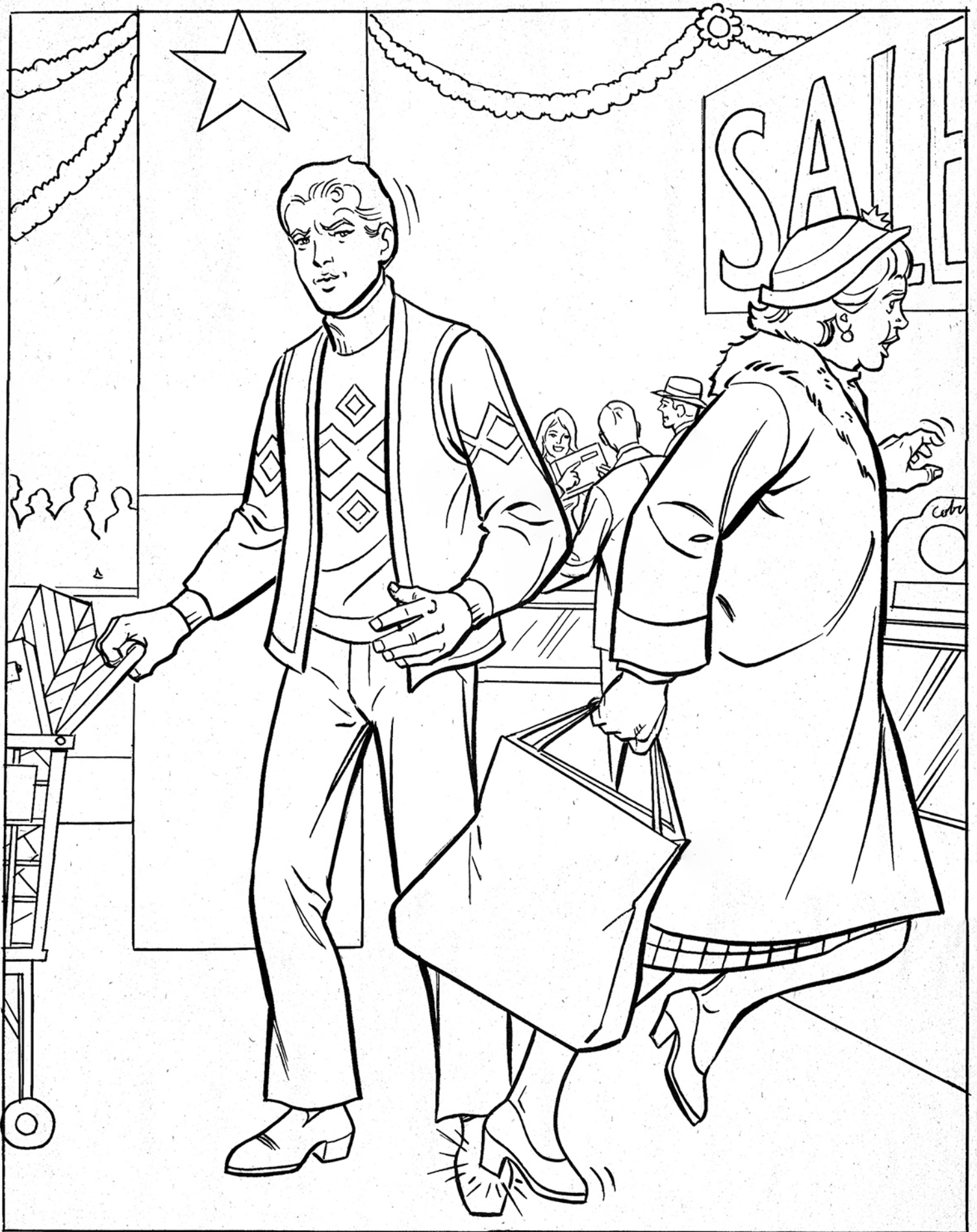
After he leaves the Daily Bugle, Peter Parker does some last-minute Christmas shopping.



"Aunt May gave me this list of toys to pick up for the orphans she works with. She's already collected a ton of toys from department stores."



But as he shops, Peter has other things on his mind. "The Green Goblin has threatened to ruin Christmas again this year. I wonder when he'll strike?"



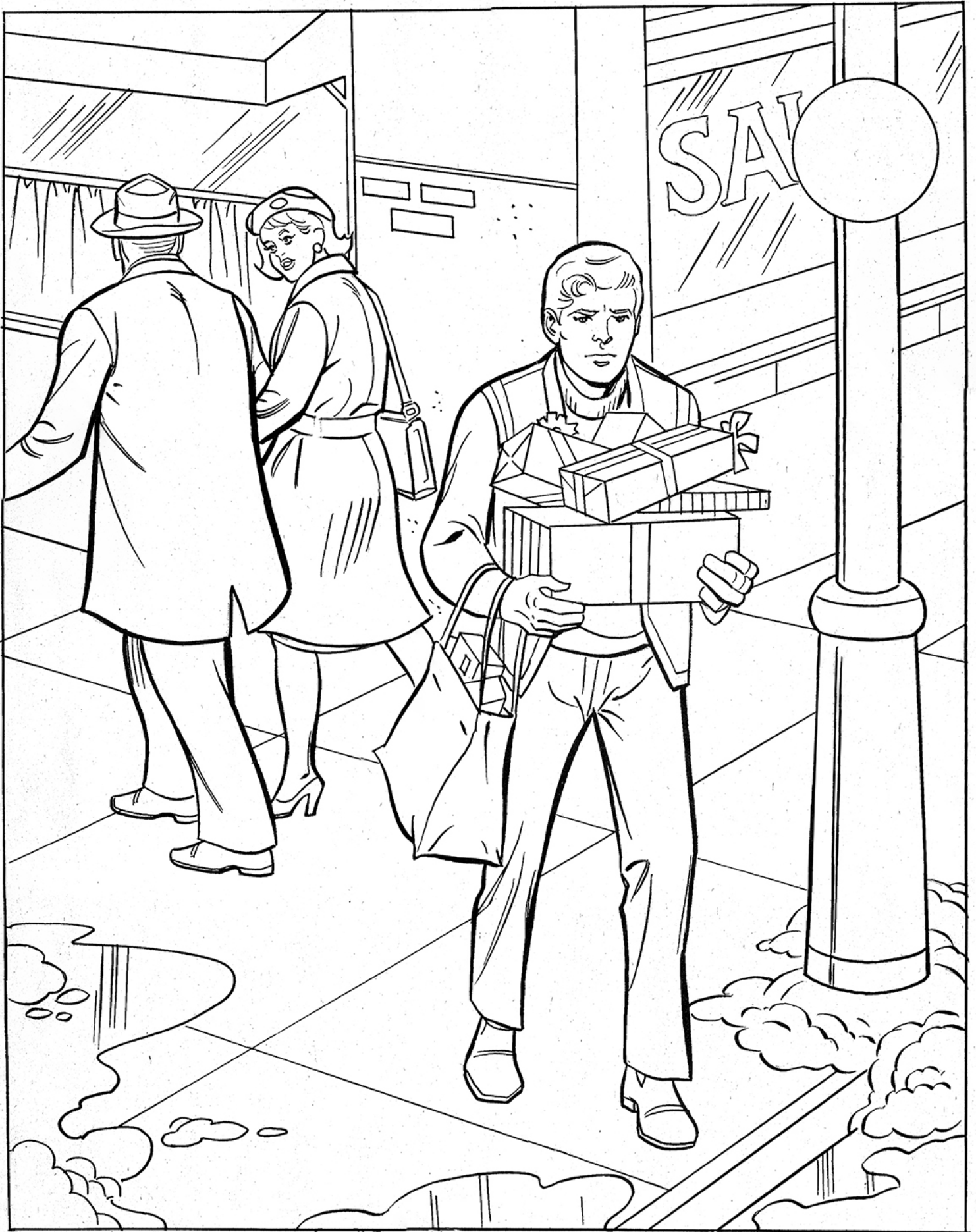
"Oooph! Hey lady! That was my toe you stomped on!"



After waiting on a long check-out line, Peter Parker takes his bundles out into the crowded street.



He tries to hail a cab, but a frantic Christmas shopper beats him to it.



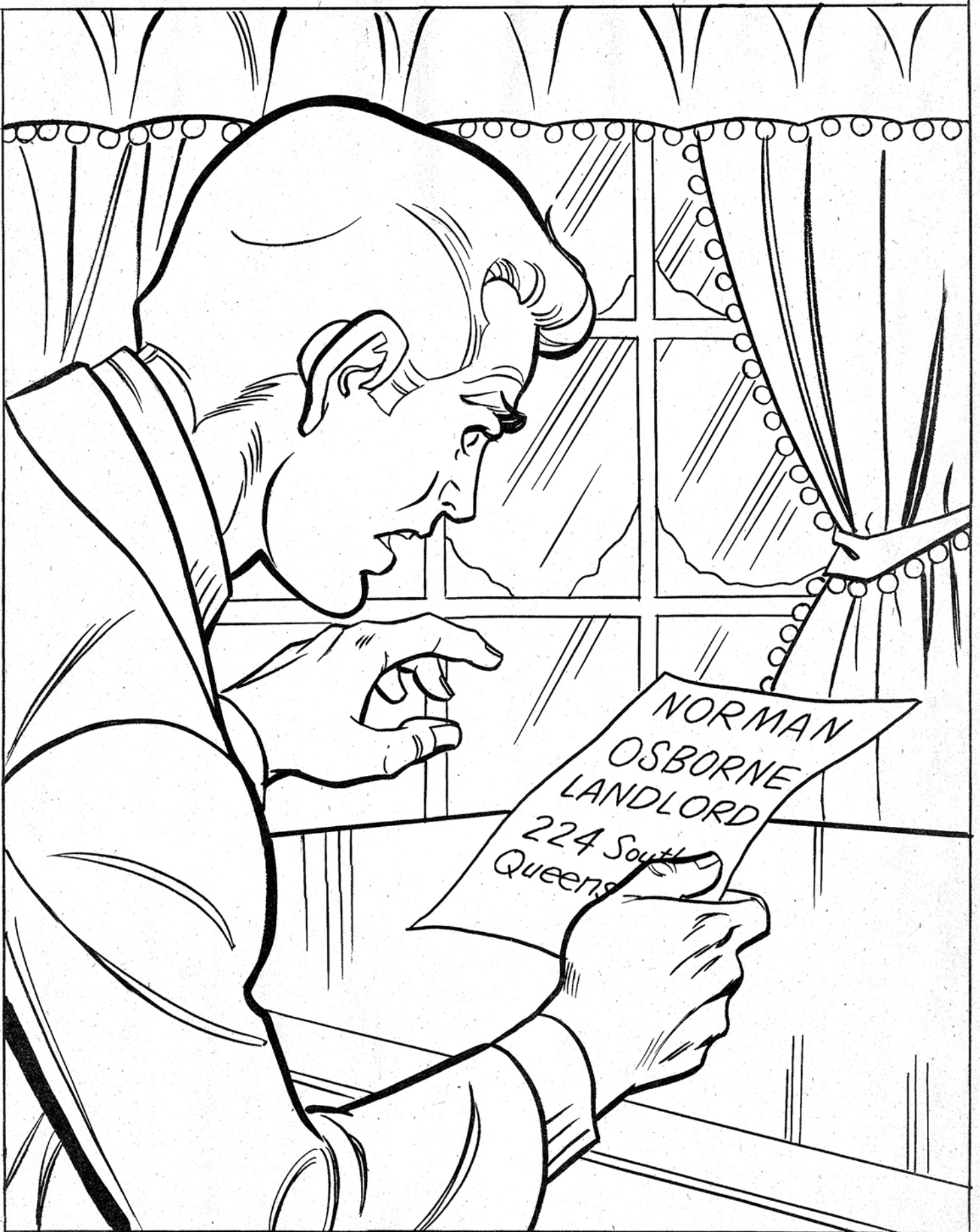
"What's become of the Christmas spirit?" wonders Peter Parker.



Peter plans to have Christmas Eve dinner with his Aunt May.



"I'm sorry, dear," apologizes Aunt May, "dinner will have to wait. I just heard that the heat has been turned off over at the orphanage. I'm going over to have a word with that landlord right now!"



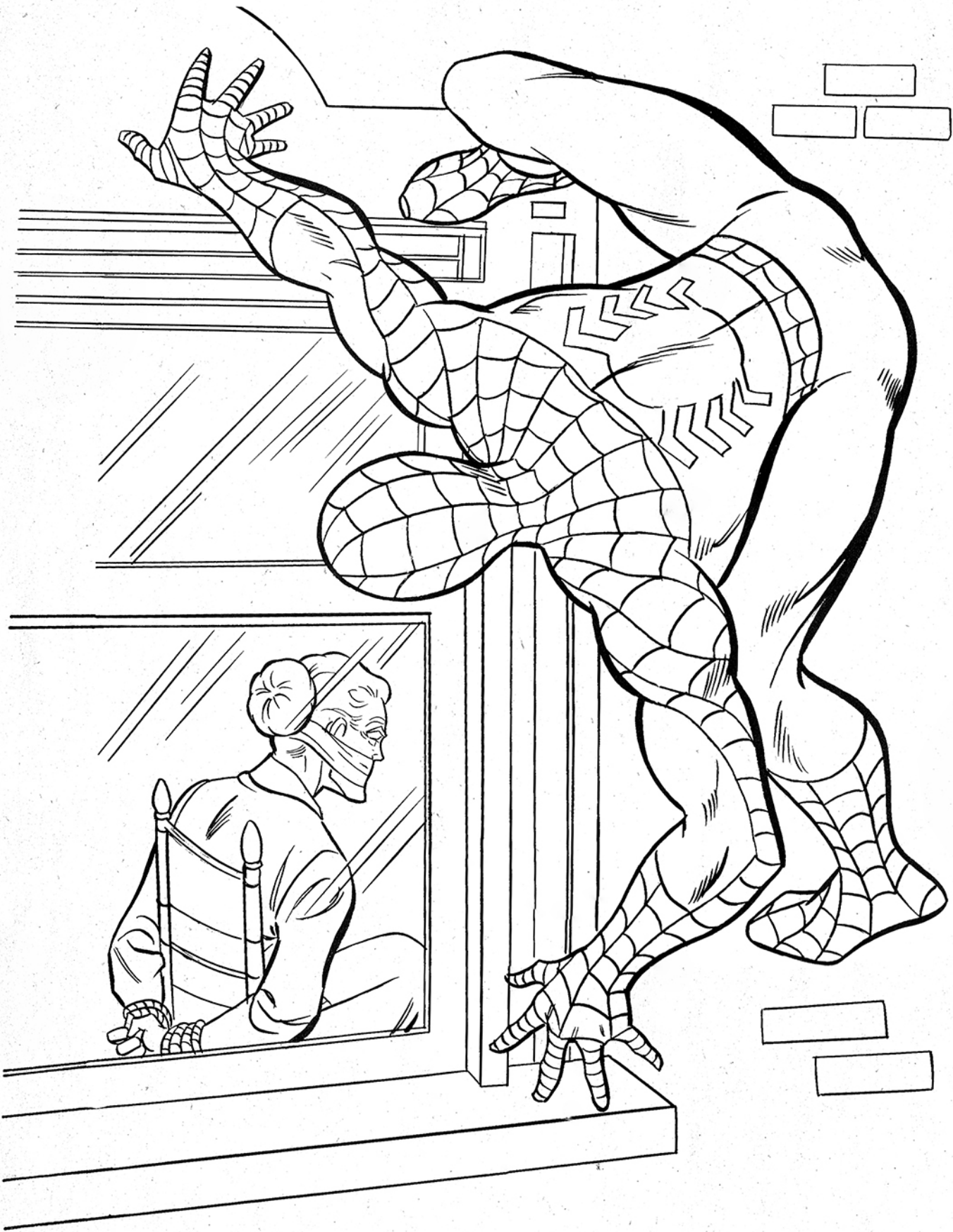
Peter sees that Aunt May has left the name of the landlord on the table.
"Oh, no!" he cries. "The landlord is Norman Osborne — also known as
the Green Goblin!"



In a flash, Peter Parker has changed into — Spider-Man!



"I'll just swing on over to the address written on that paper. I hope Aunt May hasn't gotten there yet."



But Spidey is too late!



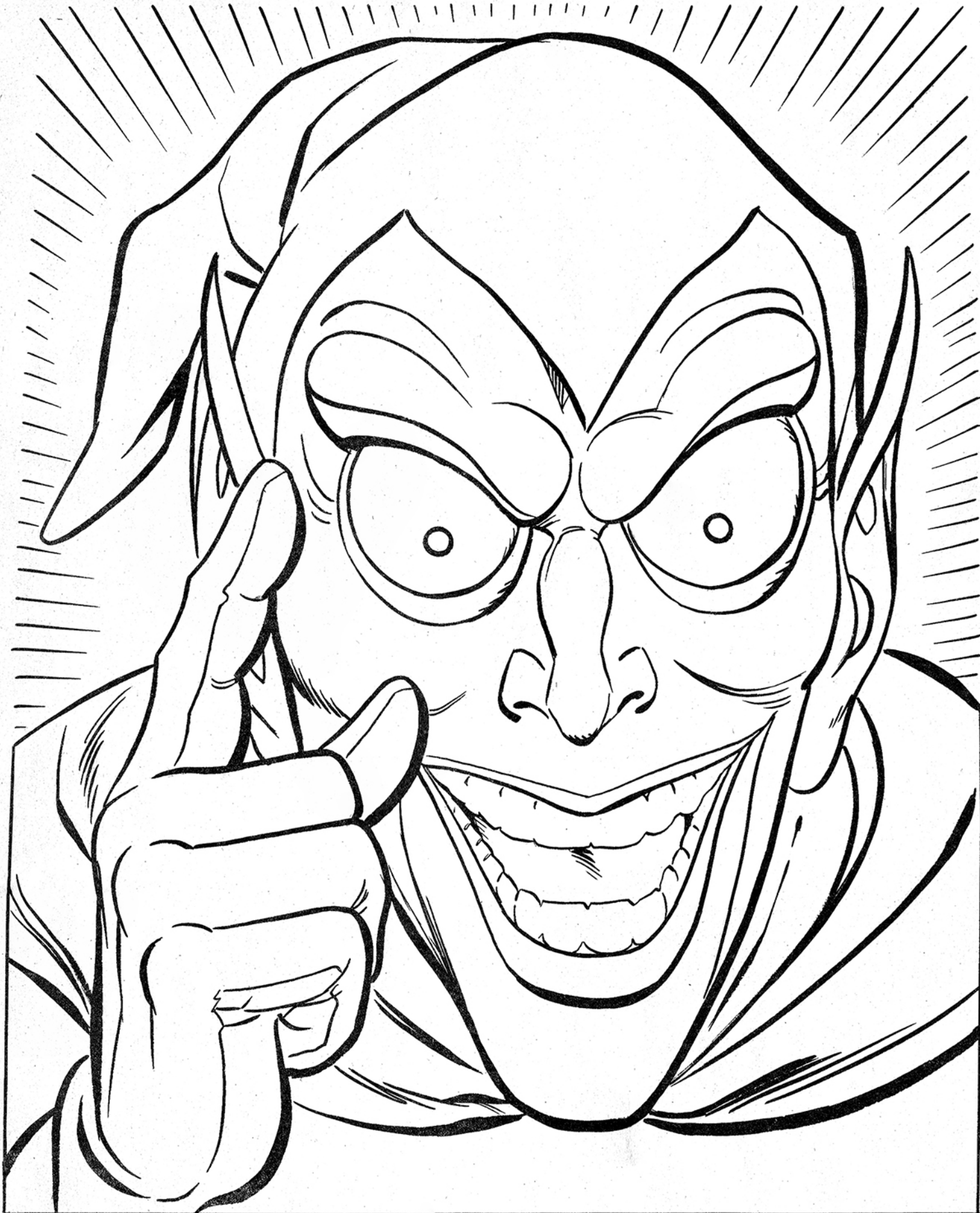
"Why, Spider-Man, how did you find me?"



Suddenly Spidey and Aunt May are trapped!



"What a tidy Christmas package this is," laughs Spidey's arch enemy,
the Green Goblin!



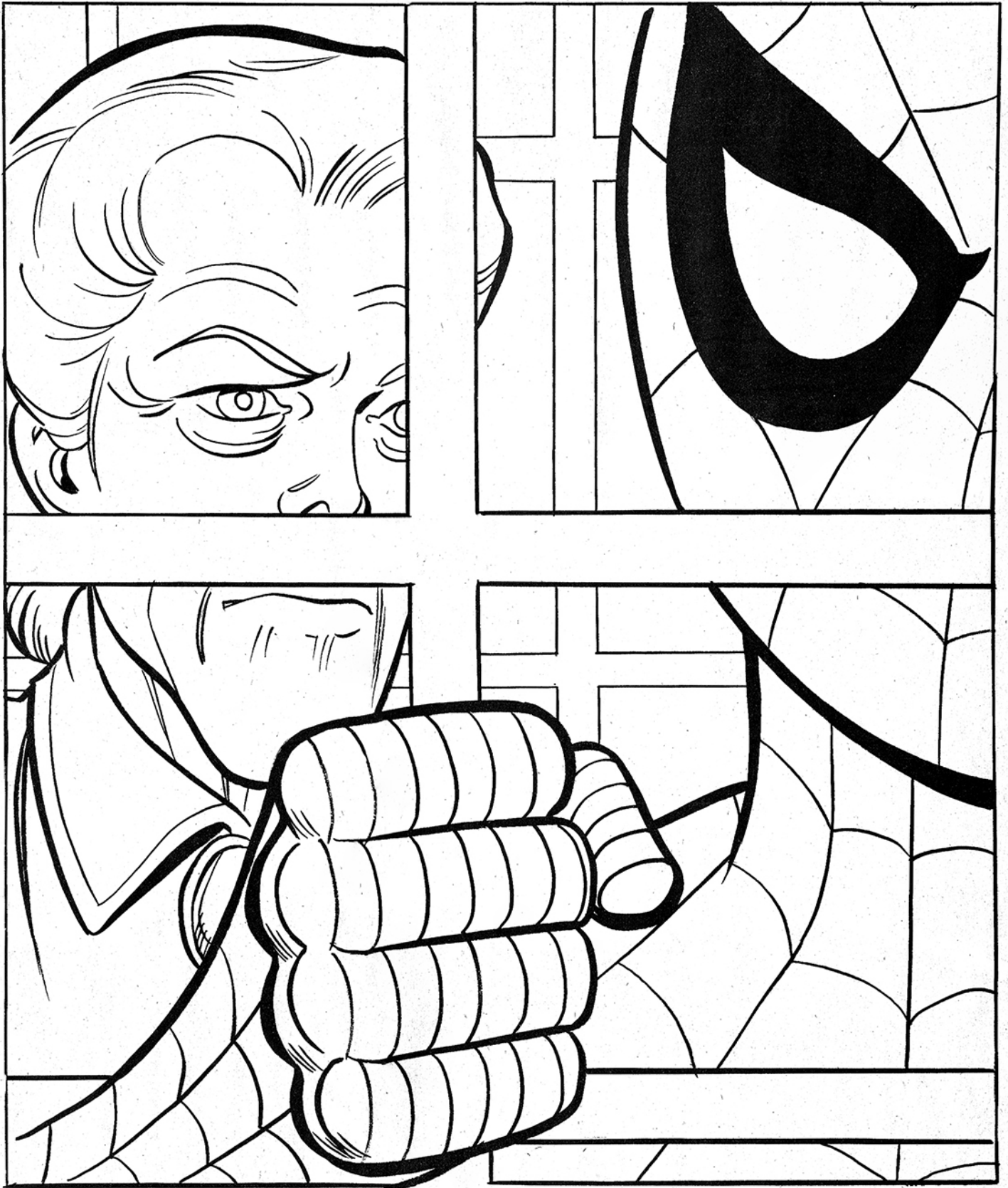
"I knew that freezing out the orphans on Christmas Eve was a sure way to bring Spider-Man into my trap."



"Now that you are out of the way, Spider-Man, I can unleash my indestructible elf robots on the unsuspecting city."



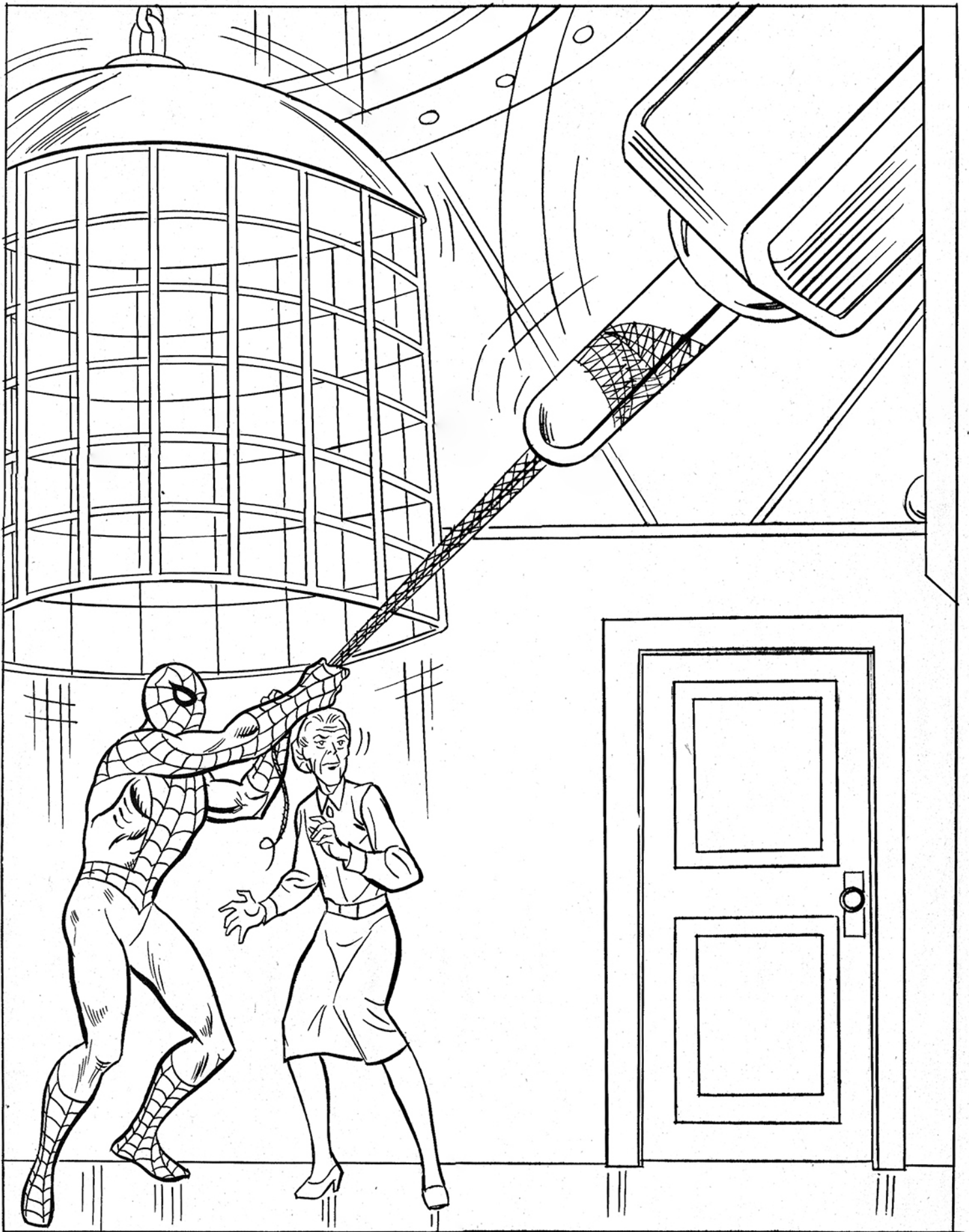
"They will enter homes and pick up all the presents from under the trees. And then they'll hand-deliver them to me. That's millions of dollars worth of loot — plus it will do my heart good to see all this disgusting Christmas cheer stopped."



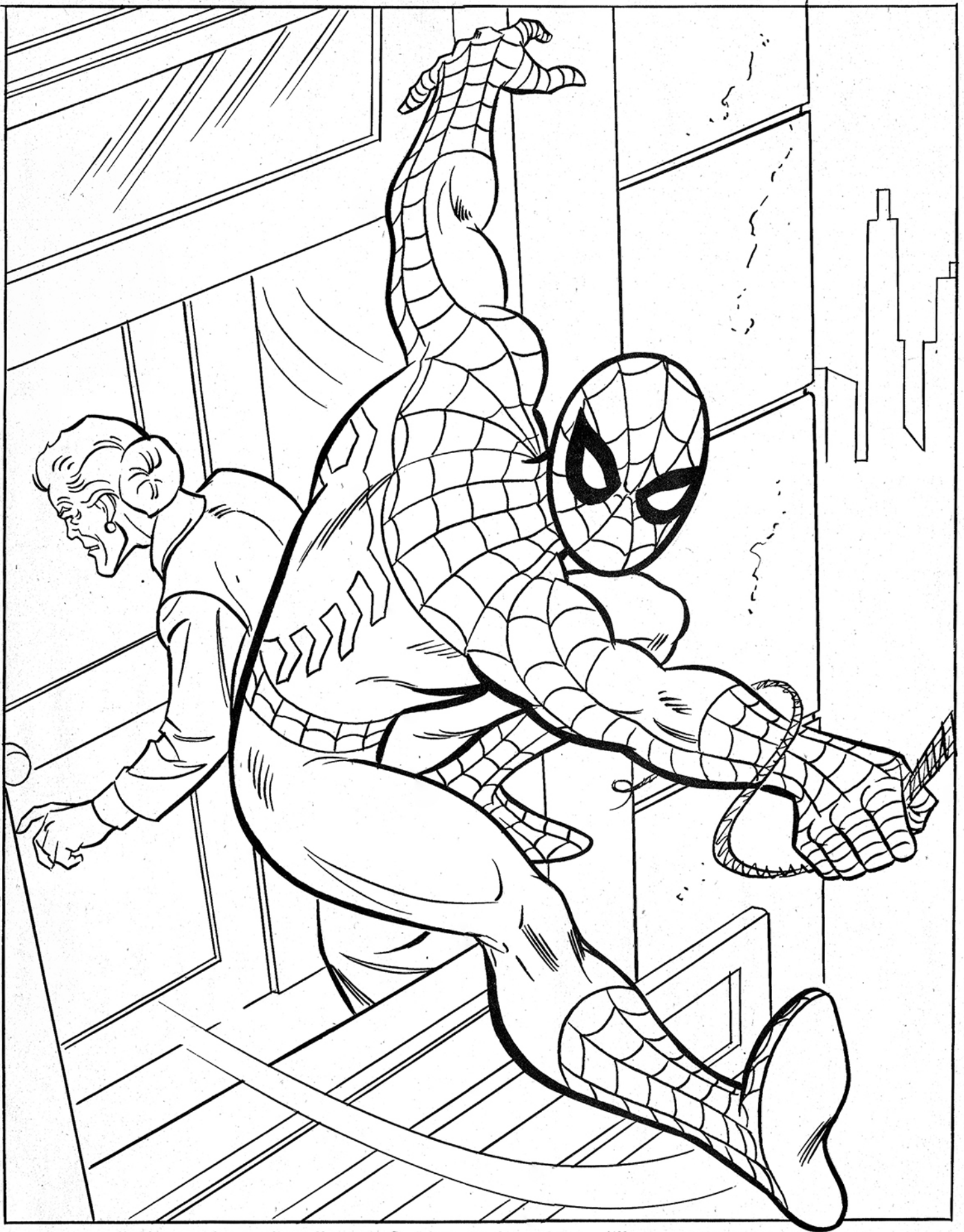
"I've got to stop him!" says Spidey after the Green Goblin has departed. "And I think I see a way out now."



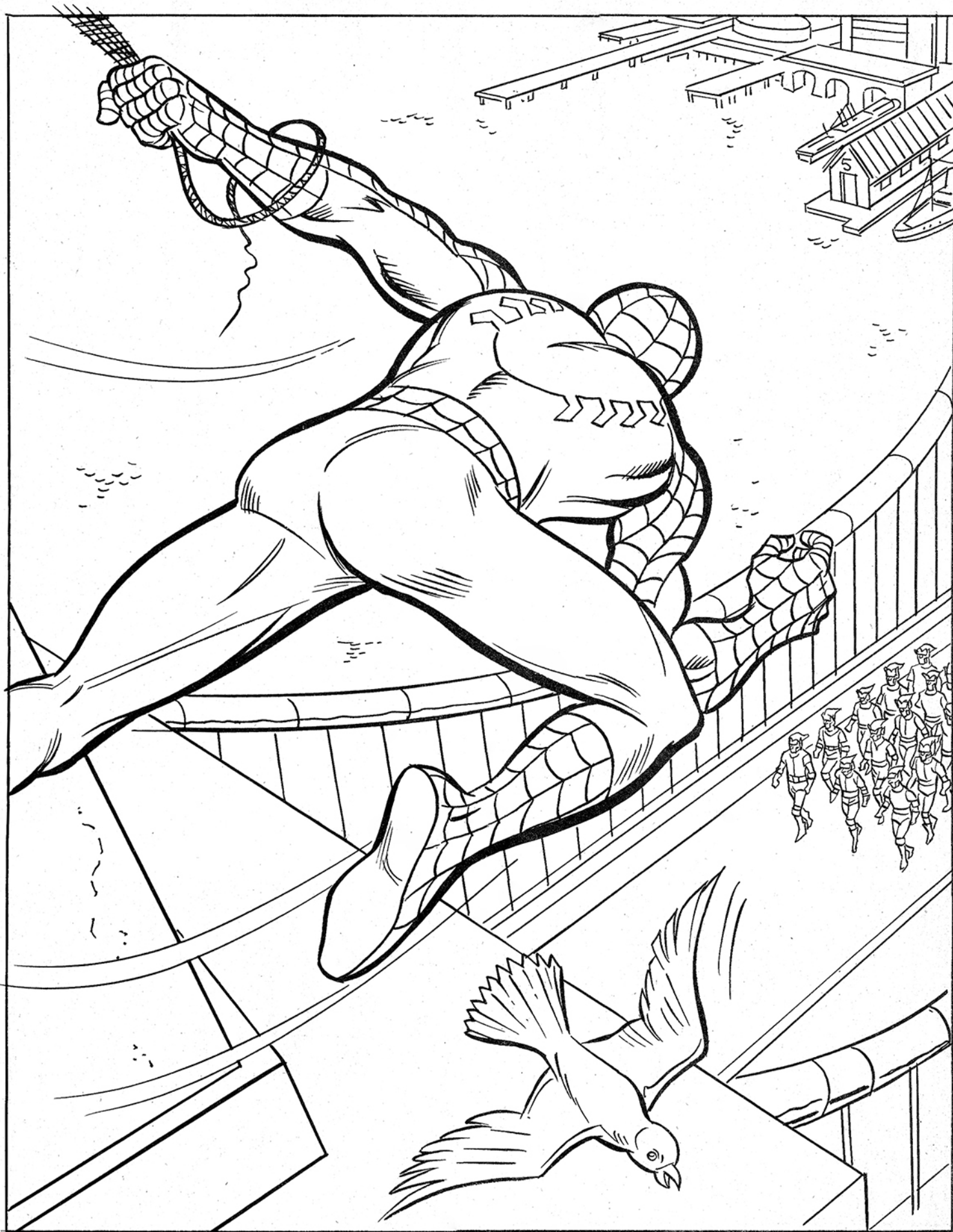
Spidey has spotted a small lever in the corner of the room. It just may be the switch to lift the steel cage!



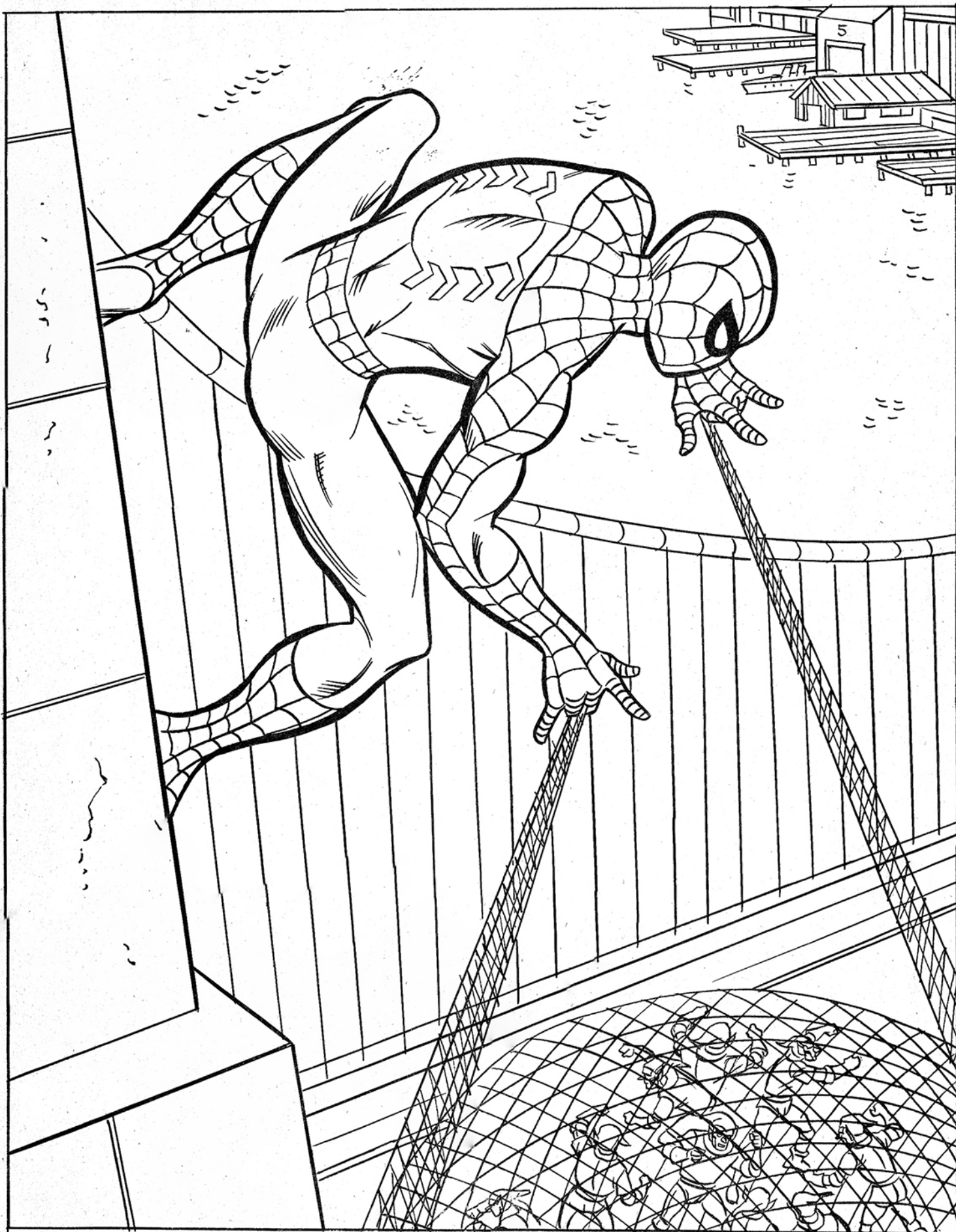
Sure enough! When Spidey pulls his web, the steel cable
above the cage rises.



"Phone the police," says Spidey to Aunt May. "I've got to round up those phoney elves before they ruin Christmas!"



Spidey spots the first troop of evil robot elves heading out of the city towards the suburbs.



"This super-strong web-net ought to hold them until the police can pick them up."



"Not so fast, Spider-Man!"



"I'm afraid your plan to crash Christmas is a bust, Goblin!"



"Thanks to Spider-Man, the orphans and everyone else will have a very merry Christmas!"