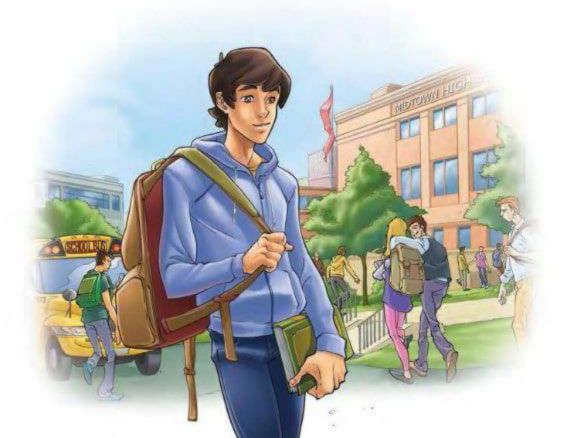






Peter Parker was just your average teenager from Queens, New York. He lived with his Aunt May and Uncle Ben, and he attended Midtown High. Peter was very studious and was considered one of the smartest kids in school. Unfortunately, his good grades didn't make him very popular with some of his classmates.





Flash Thompson, the school bully, regularly tormented Peter.

One day, Flash pushed him to the ground, and Peter's books and papers scattered everywhere. "Hey, Parker, you dropped your books," Flash sneered.

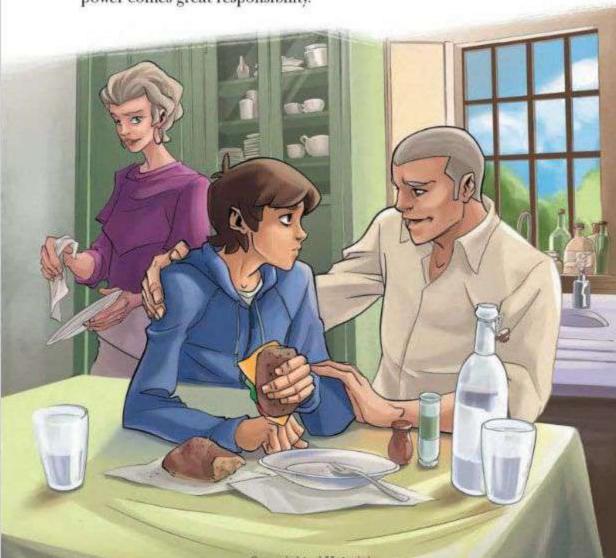
School was tough for Peter, but he was always happy at home.

Aunt May and Uncle Ben loved Peter completely. Uncle Ben always reminded Peter that he was going to do something special with his life.

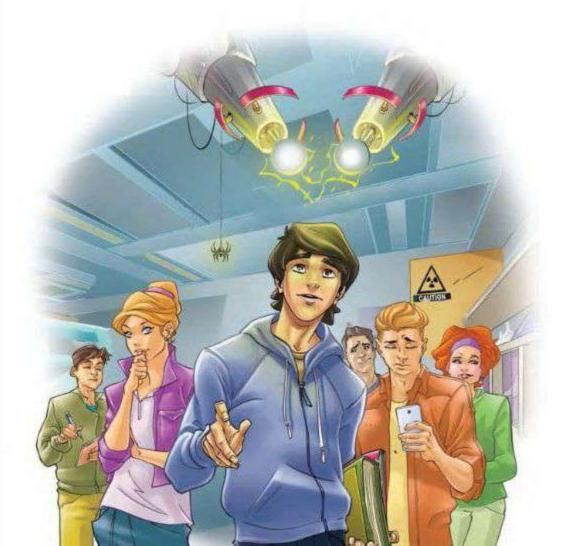
"You are incredibly smart, Peter," Aunt May said. "You have the ability to be anything you want to be."

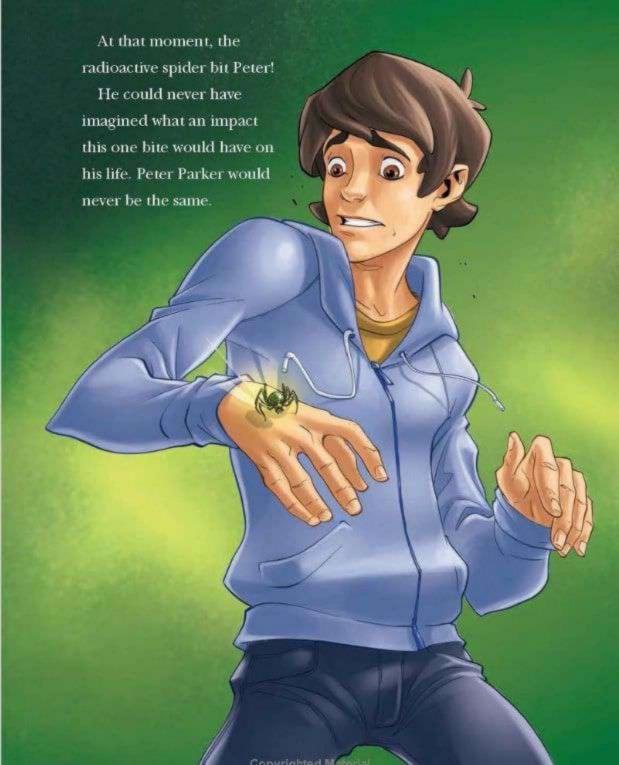
"Well, actually, I was thinking that I might want to be a scientist someday," Peter replied.

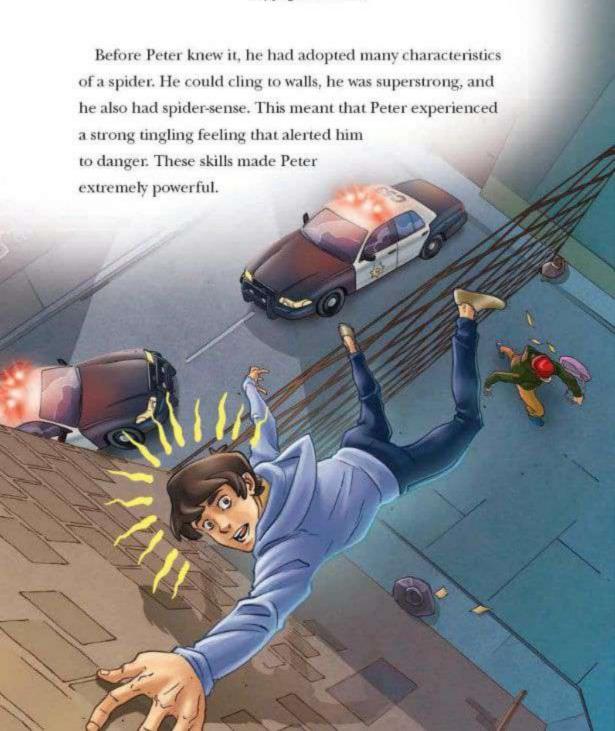
Uncle Ben put his arm around Peter. "A scientist is a very important job. Science is power. And remember—with great power comes great responsibility."



Then one day Peter's life changed while he was on a school trip to the Science Hall. He was excited to see real-life scientists at work. But while Peter looked around at the exhibits, a spider passed through radioactive waves. Peter was so distracted, he didn't even notice the radioactive spider head right toward him.







Peter wanted to keep his identity a secret, so he stayed up all night creating a spider-suit and mask. He even stitched a large spider on the front of it.

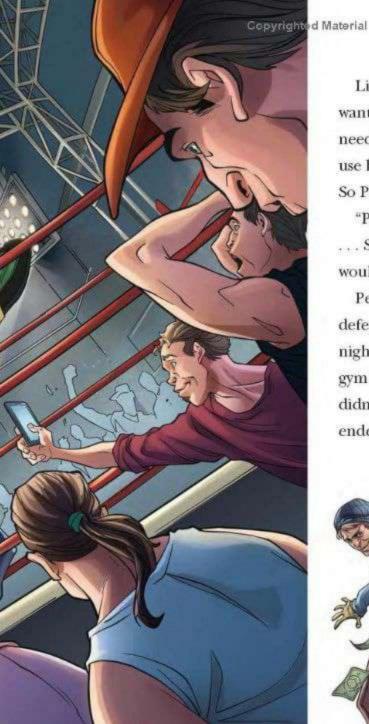




Peter also worked hard to figure out how to control new powers. Using his vast knowledge of science, he made web-shooters and practiced shooting them in his bedroom. Peter's superstrong webs stuck to every surface. Soon his entire room was covered in webs!

Okay, so it's not as easy as it looks, Peter thought.





Like all teenagers, Peter wanted to make money. He needed a job where he could use his powers to his advantage. So Peter became a wrestler.

"Please welcome to the ring
. . . Spider-Man!" the announcer
would boom.

Peter used his powers to defeat every opponent. One night Peter noticed the wrestling gym was being robbed. Peter didn't care, and the robber ended up getting away.

