

SOME TWENTY ODD HOURS AFTER PETER AND MARY JANE HAVE BID FAREWELL, AN INCONGRUOUS RED-AND-BLUE COSTUMED CAPERER MAKES HIS WEB-SLINGING WAY PAST THE PALAIS DE CHAILLOT IN THE PLACE DU TROCADERO--

--IN
PARIS--

--IN
FRANCE.

THE
EIFFEL
TOWER!
ISN'T THAT
A KICK IN
THE HEAD?

ALL MY
LIFE I'VE
WANTED
TO SEE
PARIS--

--AND HERE
I AM PLAYING
SUPER-HERO
IN THE CITY
OF LIGHTS--

--JUST
THREE
DAYS
AFTER
CHRISTMAS!

THE ONLY THING THAT
WORRIES ME IS THE FACT
THAT I FORGOT MY
THERMAL UNDERWEAR.

NEW YORK
IN THE
WINTER
MAY NOT BE
TROPICAL--

--BUT
FRANCE
IS
COLD!