

**MARVEL COMICS™ AND PARAGON SOFTWARE PRESENT:
SPIDER-MAN *and* CAPTAIN AMERICA -- TOGETHER!!**



LATVERIA.

THIS EASTERN EUROPEAN NATION IS RULED BY THE IRON FIST OF THIS MAN...

DR. DOOM!

NOW, DOOM HAS STOLEN THE ULTIMATE WEAPON.

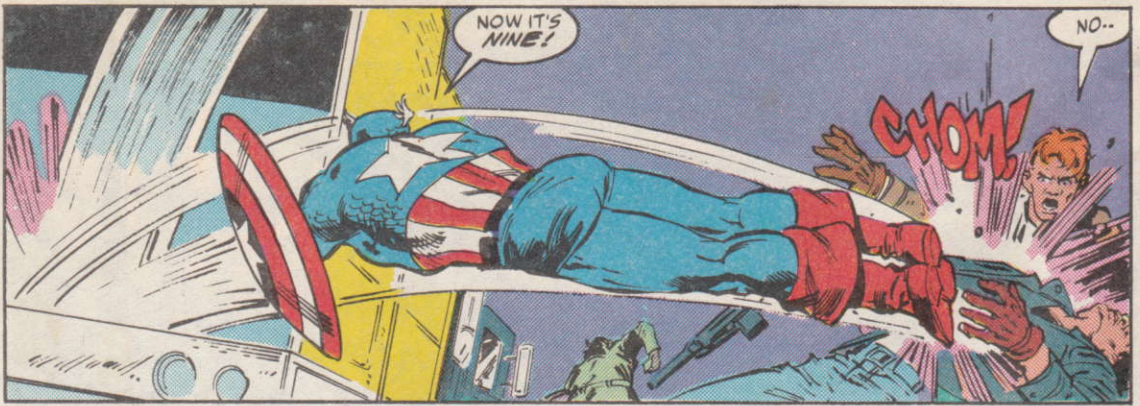
LET THE WORLD BEWARE!

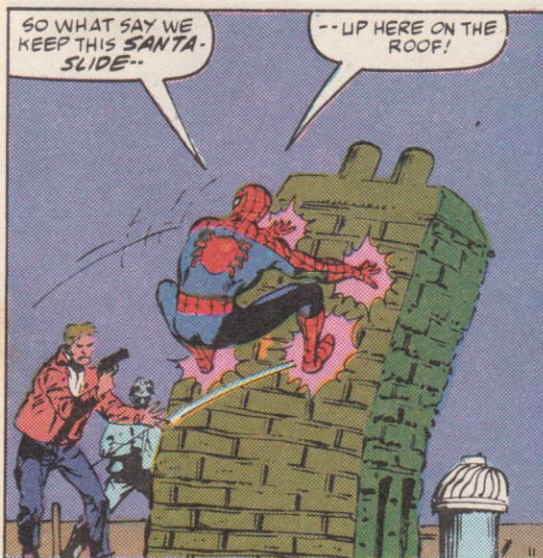
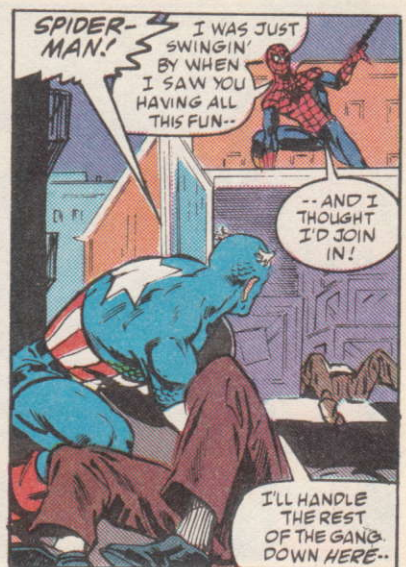
DR. DOOM'S REVENGE!

DOCTOR DOOM'S REVENGE™ Vol.1, No. 1, 1989 Issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President. Milton Schiffman, Vice President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION : 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Copyright © 1989 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. DOCTOR DOOM, CAPTAIN AMERICA, SPIDER-MAN, DOCTOR DOOM'S REVENGE (including all prominent characters featured in the issue) and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC.

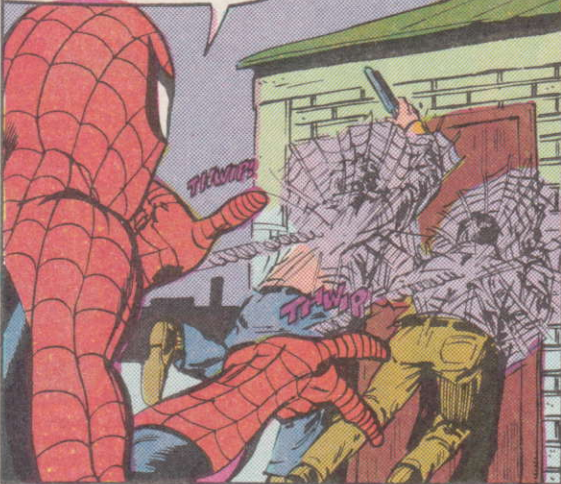
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and **TOM DeFALCO**, EDITOR IN CHIEF

THANKS TO JIM SALICRUP AND RALPH MACCHIO.





--IN FACT, DON'T EVEN GO AWAY. THE BOYS IN BLUE WOULD JUST LOVE TO TALK TO YOU.



MEANWHILE...



YOU GOT IT OPEN, JOEY?

YEP AND READY TO FIRE. BEFORE YOU KNOW IT--

-- SPIDER-MAN'LL BE JUST AN UNPLEASANT MEMORY."



MY SPIDER-SENSE! TINGLING LIKE CRAZY!

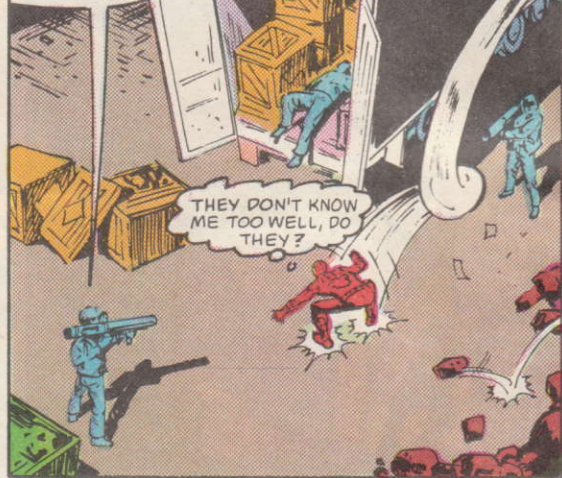
THERE'S DANGER--

YEOW!?



I MISSED 'IM! BUT HOW'D HE KNOW I WAS GONNA FIRE THIS SONIC BLASTER AT 'IM?!

DON'T MATTER! AIN'T NO WAY HE CAN AVOID TWO OF 'EM!

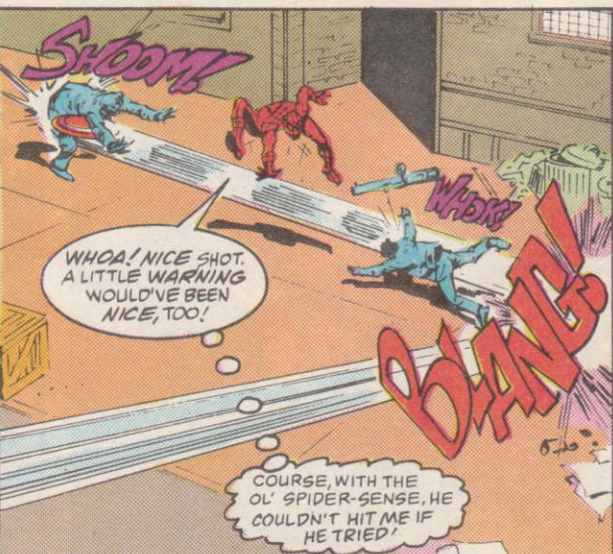


THEY DON'T KNOW ME TOO WELL, DO THEY?

BUT, AS CAPTAIN AMERICA TURNS FROM A QUARTET OF THUGS HE HAS JUST DEFEATED--



GOT TO AIM MY SHIELD JUST RIGHT--



WHOA! NICE SHOT. A LITTLE WARNING WOULD'VE BEEN NICE, TOO!

COURSE, WITH THE OL' SPIDER-SENSE, HE COULDN'T HIT ME IF HE TRIED!



THIS IS ALL OF THEM.

BRING 'EM ON OVER, AND UNCLE SPIDEY'LL WEB 'EM UP FOR THE COPS.

AFTER THE THUGS HAVE BEEN CARTED OFF AND THE AMBUSHED DRIVER PATCHED UP...



VERY NICE WORK, CAP... WE MAKE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM IN A NUTTY SORT OF WAY, HUH?

I'VE GOT TO ADMIT IT -- WE DO, SAY-- CAN I GIVE YOU A LIFT ANYWHERE?

WELL, IT DOES LOOK LIKE RAIN.



SOON, AT CAP'S VAN...

BEFORE WE GO--



-- I WANT TO CHECK IF THOSE WOULD-BE HIJACKERS ARE LINKED TO ANY KNOWN TERRORIST OR CRIMINAL GROUPS--



-- OR IF THEY WERE JUST HEISTING THOSE BLASTERS TO SELL TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

AH, JUST THE THING FOR TODAY'S ON-THE-GO HERO-- A PORTABLE COMPUTER!



AND...

NOPE, NONE OF THOSE THUGS ARE LINKED TO ANYBODY-- AT LEAST NOT UNDER THE NAMES IN THE I.D. THEY WERE CARRYING.

OKAY, LET'S-- UH-OH...

LET'S UH-OH?

THERE'S AN URGENT MESSAGE ON MY ELECTRONIC BULLETIN BOARD!



DR. DOOM HAS STOLEN A THERMO CAVG. MISSILE FROM AN AMERICAN BASE IN EUROPE.

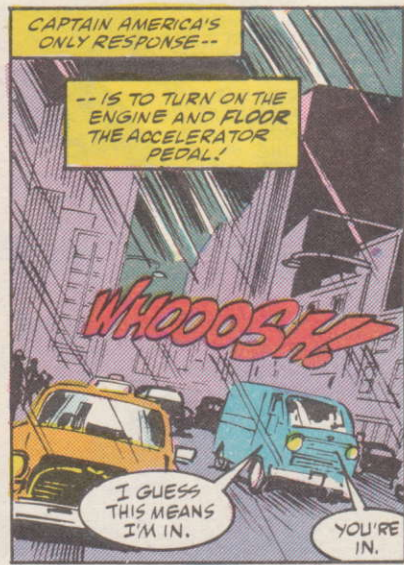
HE'S USING IT TO BLACKMAIL THE U.S. GOVERNMENT!

BUT I CAN'T GET HOLD OF THE AVENGERS... OR THE FANTASTIC FOUR!



BLAST! THIS IS TOO BIG FOR ME TO HANDLE ALONE!

HEY-- WHO SAYS YOU'RE ALONE? WE DID JUST MAKE A PRETTY GOOD TEAM...!



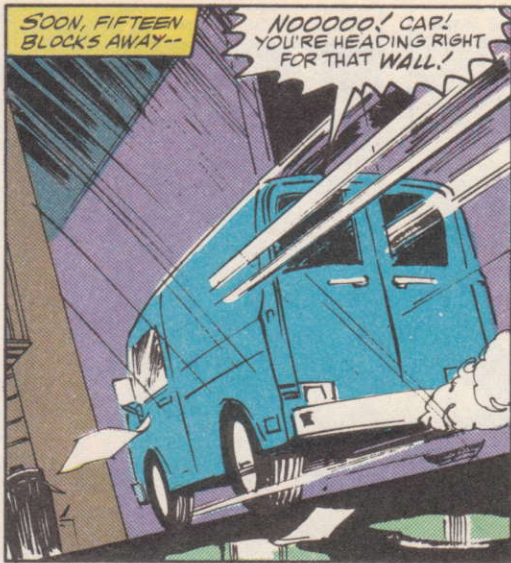
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S ONLY RESPONSE--

-- IS TO TURN ON THE ENGINE AND FLOOR THE ACCELERATOR PEDAL!

WHOOOSH!

I GUESS THIS MEANS I'M IN.

YOU'RE IN.



SOON, FIFTEEN BLOCKS AWAY--

NOOOOO! CAP! YOU'RE HEADING RIGHT FOR THAT WALL!



BUT... BUT MY SPIDER-SENSE-- IT ISN'T TINGLING!



-- BECAUSE THE WALL ISN'T SOLID...? WHAT THE...?

VVIIP

IT'S A HOLOGRAM, SPIDER-MAN. THE REAL DOOR WAS OPENED WHEN THEY SCANNED US COMING!



"THEY" WHO?

THEY BEING UNDERSECRETARY OF DEFENSE CHARLES RALSTON.

-- AND THE REST OF THE STAFF AT THIS SECRET NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL REGIONAL HEADQUARTERS.

GLAD TO SEE YOU, CAPTAIN. BUT SPIDER-MAN--

-- DON'T SOME PEOPLE CONSIDER HIM AN OUTLAW?



I DON'T. I'D TRUST HIM WITH MY LIFE!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T RISK IT, CAP. HE'LL HAVE TO LEA--

BESIDES-- I'M THE ONLY ONE AVAILABLE! SO THERE!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MR. RALSTON--

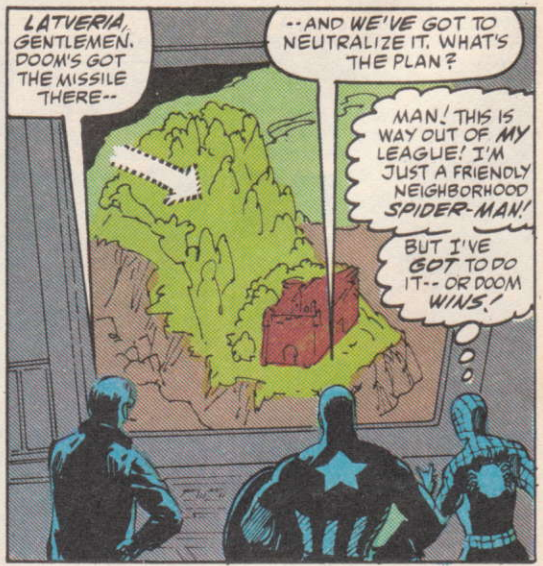


-- IF CAPTAIN AMERICA VOUCHES FOR HIM, THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

PLEASE BRIEF THESE TWO AND GET THEIR MISSION UNDERWAY. TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.

WOW!

YES, MR. PRESIDENT.



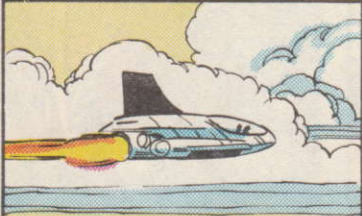
LATVERIA, GENTLEMEN. DOOM'S GOT THE MISSILE THERE--

-- AND WE'VE GOT TO NEUTRALIZE IT. WHAT'S THE PLAN?

MAN! THIS IS WAY OUT OF MY LEAGUE! I'M JUST A FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!

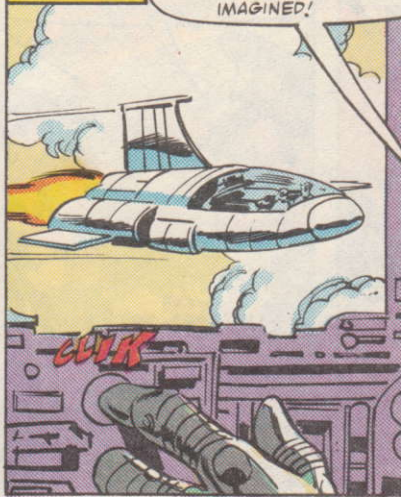
BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT-- OR DOOM WINS!

AND, AN HOUR AFTER THE BRIEFING CONCLUDES-- A SLEEK, SUPERSONIC AIRCRAFT BEARING TWO COLORFULLY GARBED PASSENGERS--



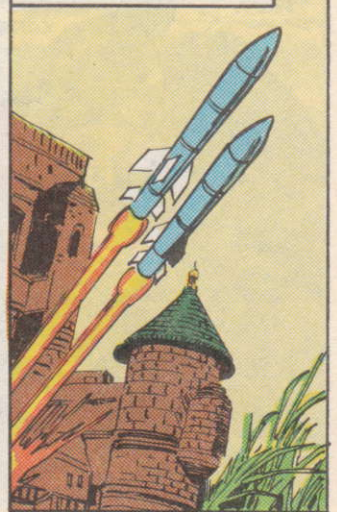
-- STREAKS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC. DESTINATION: LATVERIA.

BUT, INSIDE CASTLE DOOM...

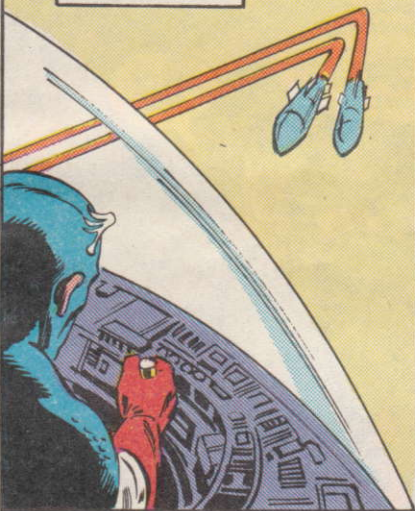


SPIDER-MAN AND CAPTAIN AMERICA ARE GREATER FOOLS THAN I HAD IMAGINED!

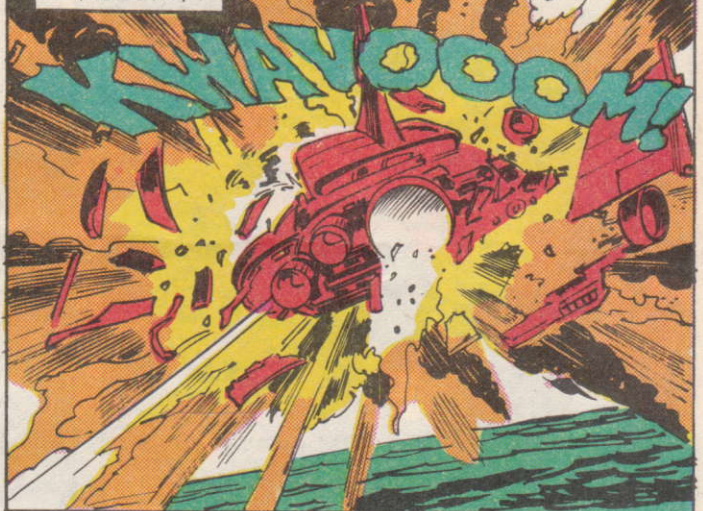
"DID THEY THINK TO FIND DOOM UNPREPARED?"



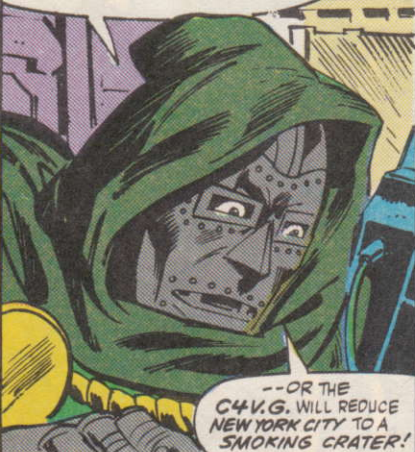
"BOTH OF THEM..."



"-- ARE DEAD!"

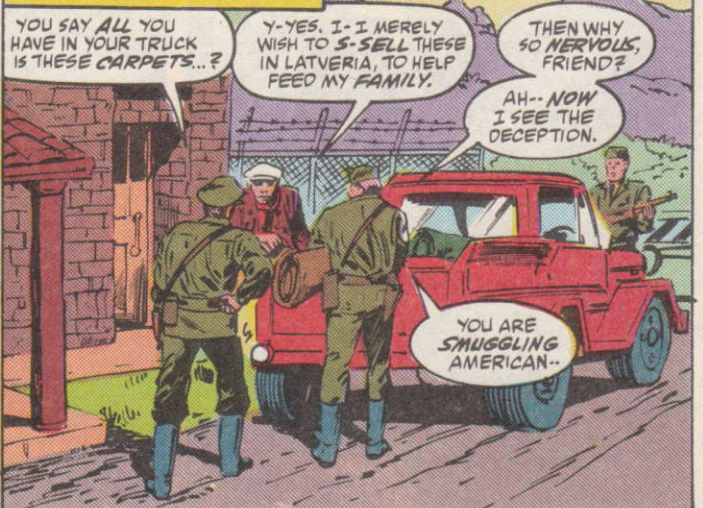


IF THAT IS THE BEST THEY CAN SEND AGAINST ME, THEN BY NIGHTFALL THE UNITED STATES WILL HAVE ACCEDDED TO MY DEMAND AND AGREED TO BECOME A COLONY OF LATVERIA--



--OR THE C4V.G. WILL REDUCE NEW YORK CITY TO A SMOKING CRATER!

TWENTY MILES AWAY, AT A LATVERIAN BORDER OUTPOST...



YOU SAY ALL YOU HAVE IN YOUR TRUCK IS THESE CARPETS...?

Y-YES, I-I MERELY WISH TO S-SELL THESE IN LATVERIA, TO HELP FEED MY FAMILY.

THEN WHY SO NERVOUS, FRIEND?

AH-- NOW I SEE THE DECEPTION.

YOU ARE SMUGGLING AMERICAN--

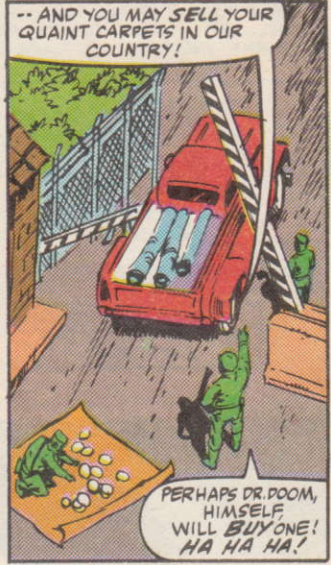


-- ROCK AND ROLL COMPACT DISCS!

SUCH DECADENT TRASH IS NOT ALLOWED IN LATVERIA!

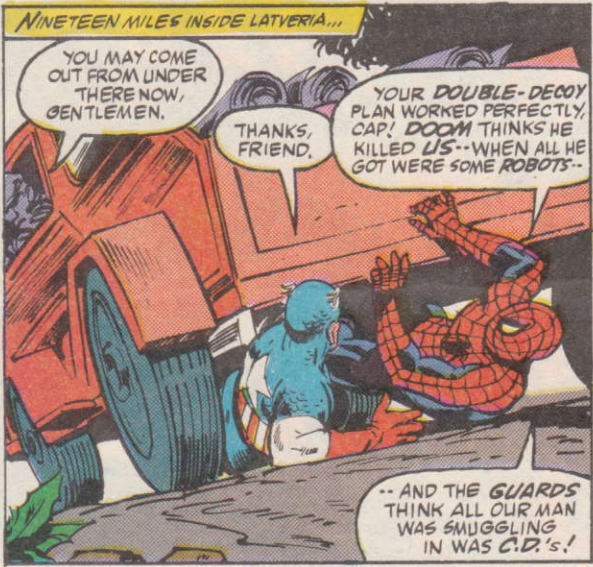


HOW SHAMEFUL! BUT WE WILL BE FORGIVING! WE WILL KEEP THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT-- FOR OUR TROUBLE--



-- AND YOU MAY SELL YOUR QUAINT CARPETS IN OUR COUNTRY!

PERHAPS DR. DOOM, HIMSELF, WILL BUY ONE! HA HA HA!



NINETEEN MILES INSIDE LATVERIA...

YOU MAY COME OUT FROM UNDER THERE NOW, GENTLEMEN.

THANKS, FRIEND.

YOUR DOUBLE-DEGUY PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY, CAP! DOOM THINKS HE KILLED US-- WHEN ALL HE GOT WERE SOME ROBOTS.

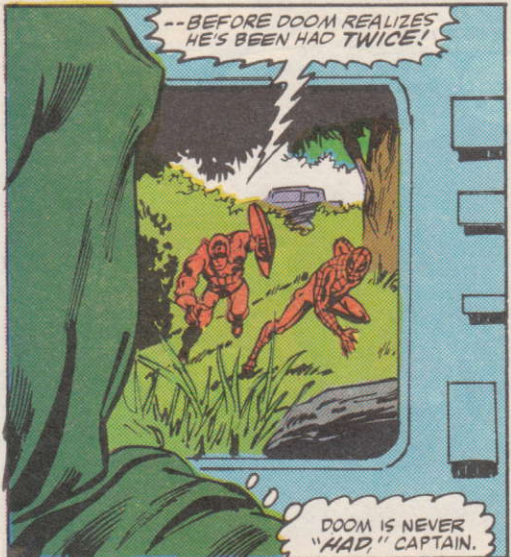
-- AND THE GUARDS THINK ALL OUR MAN WAS SMUGGLING IN WAS C.D.'s!



THE DIFFICULT PART'S JUST BEGINNING, SPIDER-MAN. NOW, ACCORDING TO OUR BRIEFING--

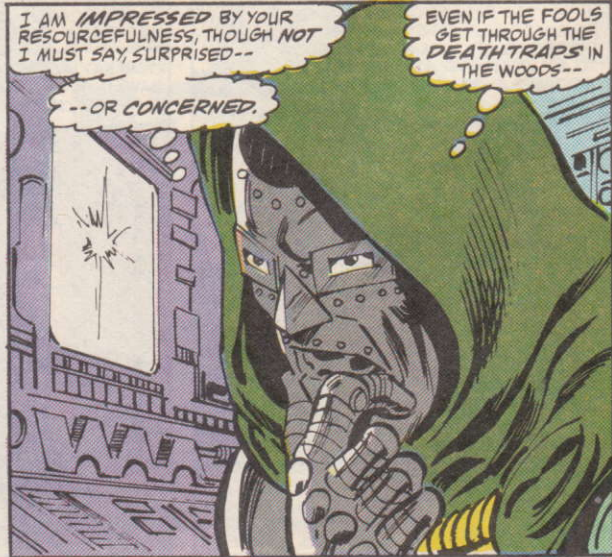
-- CASTLE DOOM'S A MILE DUE NORTH THROUGH THESE WOODS.

LET'S MOVE--



-- BEFORE DOOM REALIZES HE'S BEEN HAD TWICE!

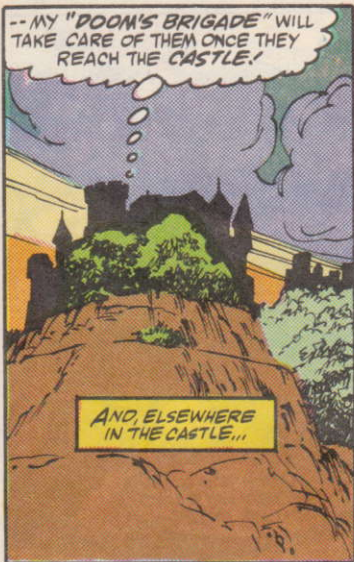
DOOM IS NEVER "HAD" CAPTAIN.



I AM IMPRESSED BY YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS, THOUGH NOT I MUST SAY, SURPRISED--

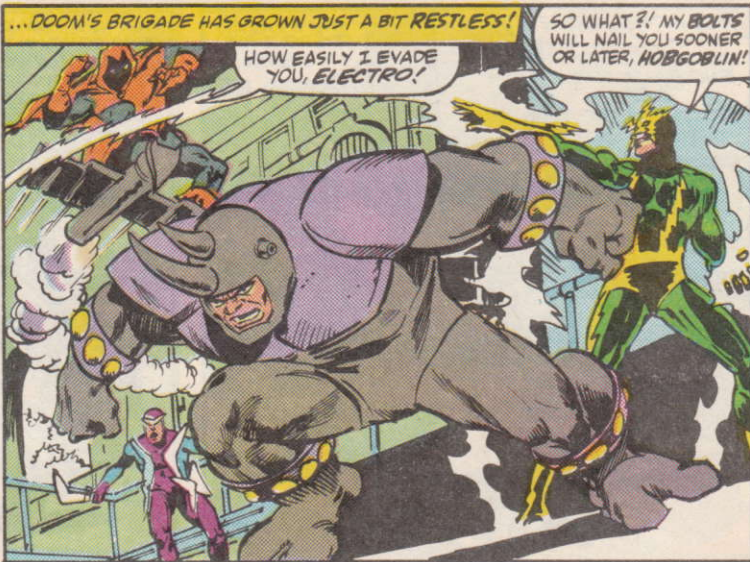
-- OR CONCERNED.

EVEN IF THE FOOLS GET THROUGH THE DEATH TRAPS IN THE WOODS--



-- MY "DOOM'S BRIGADE" WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM ONCE THEY REACH THE CASTLE!

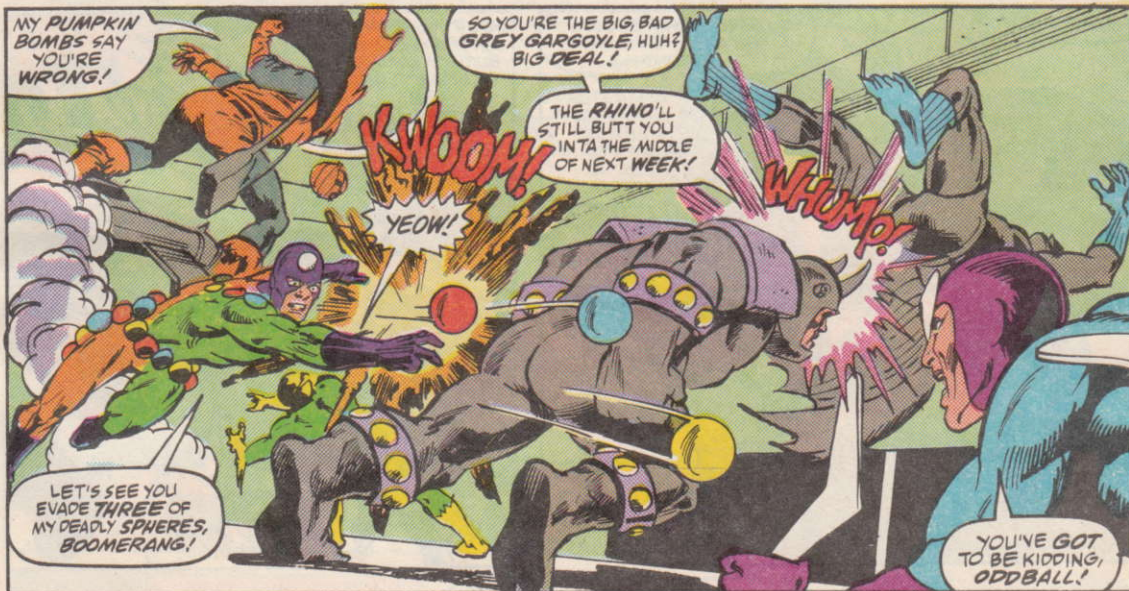
AND ELSEWHERE IN THE CASTLE...



...DOOM'S BRIGADE HAS GROWN JUST A BIT RESTLESS!

HOW EASILY I EVADE YOU, ELECTRO!

SO WHAT?! MY BOLTS WILL NAIL YOU SOONER OR LATER, HOBGOBLIN!



MY PUMPKIN BOMBS SAY YOU'RE WRONG!

SO YOU'RE THE BIG, BAD GREY GARGOYLE, HUH? BIG DEAL!

THE RHINO'LL STILL BUTT YOU INTO THE MIDDLE OF NEXT WEEK!

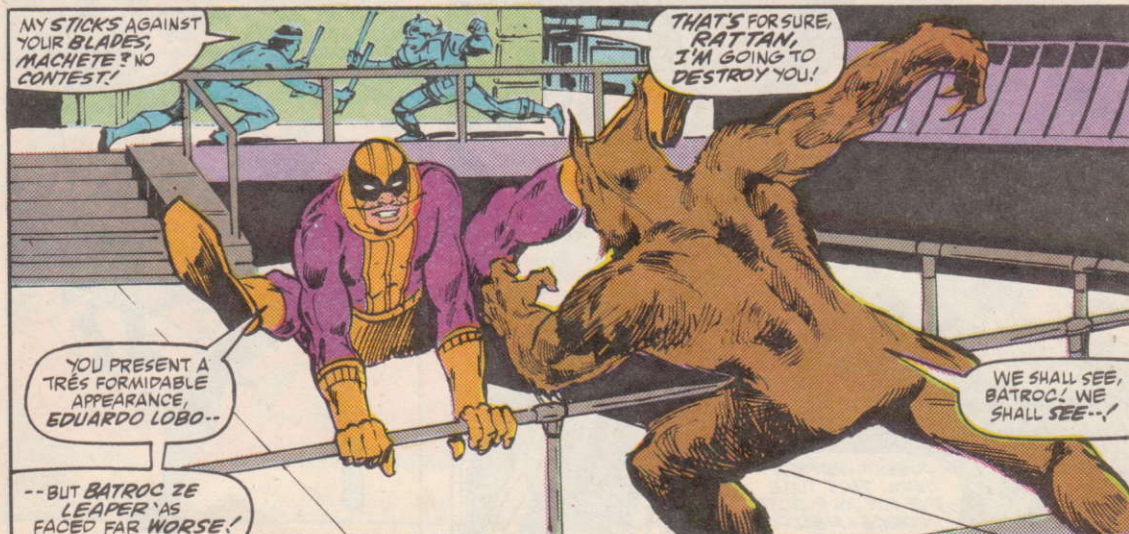
KWOOM!

YEOW!

WHUMP!

LET'S SEE YOU EVADE THREE OF MY DEADLY SPHERES, BOOMERANG!

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING, ODDBALL!



MY STICKS AGAINST YOUR BLADES, MACHETE? NO CONTEST!

THAT'S FOR SURE, RATTAN, I'M GOING TO DESTROY YOU!

YOU PRESENT A TRÉS FORMIDABLE APPEARANCE, EDUARDO LOBO--

WE SHALL SEE, BATROC! WE SHALL SEE--!

-- BUT BATROC ZE LEAPER 'AS FACED FAR WORSE!

