

MARVEL

2

**EWING
PEPOSE
CHAPMAN
CARRATÙ
LASHLEY
DAVIDSON**



EXTREME VENOMVERSE

RATED T+ | \$4.99 US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

SOMETHING IS HUNTING VENOMS WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE. While blood spills across the Multiverse, a bevy of unsuspecting symbiotes and their hosts are sitting ducks — as a violent and visceral force seeks to rend them limb in an...

EXTREME VENOMVERSE

FELICIA HARDY IN

"THE SINISTER SECRET OF BLACK CAT'S NEW COSTUME!"

AL EWING *writer*
VINCENZO CARRATÙ *artist*
FEDERICO BLEE *color artist*

LIFE-MODEL VENOM IN
"THE PRISONER"

DAVID PEPOSE *writer*
KEN LASHLEY *artist*
CECI DE LA CRUZ *color artist*

HIERONYMUS SKELTON, THE VENOM OF 1602 IN
"MASQUE OF RED DEATH"

CLAY McLEOD CHAPMAN *writer*
PAUL DAVIDSON *artist*
ALEX GUIMARÃES *color artist*

vc's JOE SABINO *letterer*

LEINIL FRANCISYU & ROMULO FAJARDO JR. *cover artists*

INHYUK LEE; KEN LASHLEY & JUAN FERNANDEZ; PEACH MOMOKO;
RYAN STEGMAN, JP MAYER & DAVE MCCAIG *variant cover artists*

ADAM DEL RE *with* CARLOS LAO *designers*
LINDSEY COHICK *assistant editor*
DEVIN LEWIS *editor*

C.B. CEBULSKI *editor in chief*



MEANWHILE, REED RICHARDS' SUSPICIONS ARE CONFIRMED...

PREEESENTING... THE ALL-NEW, ALL-BOMBASTIC BAG-MAN!

VERY FUNNY, FLAMEBRAIN! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!

COULDN'T BE HELPED, WEBS! IT WAS EASY ENOUGH TO DIG UP AN OLD COSTUME FOR YOU, BUT--HEH-HEH--WE'RE A LITTLE SHORT ON MASKS...



HOLD EVERYTHING!

I'M GETTING AN ALERT FROM THE LAB--SAYING THE CREATURE'S LOOSE!



AND ONLY THE FINAL CONTAINMENT IS SIGNALING ME, SO SOMETHING MUST HAVE DISABLED THE OTHER ALARM SYSTEMS!

THAT MEANS THE BAXTER BUILDING IS UNDER ATTACK-- BY AN UNKNOWN INTRUDER!

SO WHY ISN'T MY SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING?

DID THE CREATURE FIND A WAY TO CLIMBVENT IT, OR...?
OH NO...!



SPIDER??



...

WHAT ARE YOU WEARING?

**RYKER'S ISLAND,
NEW YORK CITY,
EARTH-345.**

YER
DEAD MEAT.
DO YA HEAR
ME?!

THAT'S
RIGHT--YOU
KEEP WALKIN'!

YOU THINK
YER BETTER
THAN US, DON'T
YA, MEAT?!

SOME
KINDA LETHAL
PROTECTOR?!

TOO BAD
YOU AIN'T GOT
NOBODY IN HERE
PROTECTIN'
YOU...

YER A DEAD
MAN, EDDIE
BROCK!

UNLESS YOU
GROW EYES IN
THE BACK OF YOUR
HEAD, I PROMISE
YOU THIS--

EDDDIEEEE...

--YOU AIN'T
NEVER GETTING
OUT OF HERE
ALIVE!

YESSSS...



PERMIT ME AN INTRODUCTION... I AM **SKELTON, HIERONYMUS SKELTON**.

I AM WOEFULLY THE LAST OF MY KIND... **THE FINAL JEST!**

--ER.

COURT JESTER. A DEAD PROFESSION IN THIS DAY AND AGE, BY MOST ACCOUNTS.

ALL THE OTHER FOOLS HAVE BLED OUT FROM THEIR ORIFICES!



NOW YOU SEE WHY **PRINCE IONELLO** HAS CHOSEN TO PROTECT ME, YES?



IF I WERE TO DIE...

...SO DIES LAUGHTER.

PARDON, BUT WE MUST MAKE HASTE. SHOWTIME IS UPON US! AND I HAVE YET TO SLIP INTO MY COSTUME...



PRINCE IONELLO HAS SUMMONED HIS DEAREST COMPATRIOTS TO SAFETY.

WORD HAS IT **BARON VICTOR OCTAVIUS** IS WORKING ON SOME KIND OF CURE. BEST OF LUCK WITH THAT! HE BELIEVES LICKING A TOAD'S HINDQUARTERS WILL CURE US ALL OF THIS POX!

LET THIS **RED PESTILENCE** RUN ITS MORBID COURSE THROUGHOUT THE REST OF THE COUNTRY, WHILE WE...



...LAUGH!

WHERE WOULD WE BE *WITHOUT* YOU, MY DEAR SKELTON? THESE LAST FEW MONTHS WOULD HAVE BEEN DREARY INDEED WITHOUT YOU *LIVENING* US UP...

REJOICE, EVERYONE! *LAUGH! SING! DRINK!* I HAVE PROVIDED ALL THE APPLIANCES OF PLEASURE! WE HAVE BUFFOONS! WE HAVE MUSIC! AND WE HAVE...

...MUCH, MUCH MORE WINE TO IMBIBE!