

VENOM

MARVEL

**SYMBIOSIS
NECROSIS**

PART 1

31

LGY#231

**GRONBEKK
LASHELY
FAJARDO**



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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

YEARS AGO, EDDIE BROCK WAS A REPORTER WHOSE CAREER WAS RUINED, AND HE CONTEMPLATED ENDING HIS OWN LIFE. BUT HE FOUND A *KINDRED SPIRIT*--AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL PARASITIC ALIEN CALLED A *SYMBIOTE*. THE CREATURE BONDED TO HIM, AND THE TWO WERE JOINED.

TOGETHER, THEY ARE:

VENOM

SYMBIOSIS NECROSIS, PART 1 "LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON"

UNTIL RECENTLY, EDDIE BROCK WAS THE SYMBIOTE-WEARING WEB-SLINGER KNOWN AS VENOM.

BUT WHEN EDDIE SEEMINGLY DIED, THE VENOM SYMBIOTE PASSED TO HIS SON, DYLAN. EVEN

AFTER IT TURNED OUT THAT EDDIE WAS ALIVE, DYLAN KEPT THE SYMBIOTE. NOW DYLAN IS VENOM,

AND HE'S SEARCHING FOR HIS FATHER.

MEANWHILE, MASS MURDERER CLETUS KASADY HAS REUNITED WITH THE SPAWN OF VENOM AND

HIS OLD SYMBIOTE PARTNER. TOGETHER, THEY ARE *CARNAGE!* AFTER THE SYMBIOTE'S VIOLENT

VICTORIES ACROSS TIME AND SPACE, THEY NOW WIELD NEW GODLY LEVELS OF POWER.

AND THE MOST POWERFUL AND BLOODTHIRSTY FOE IN EDDIE BROCK'S HISTORY HAS JUST

LEARNED THAT DYLAN IS VENOM'S CURRENT HOST!

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NO ONE WAS SURPRISED WHEN HE DECIDED TO BECOME A COP.

JACK JR. IS SO MUCH LIKE HIS FATHER--HIS MOTHER SOMETIMES FINDS IT HARD TO LOOK AT HIM.

BYE, MOM!

A CONSTANT REMINDER OF A DEAD MAN.

JUNIOR!

JUNIOR'S FATHER DIED IN THE LINE OF DUTY.

YOU DO REALLY LOOK JUST LIKE HIM.

YOUR FATHER, I MEAN.

WHAT...ME? DO I...KNOW YOU?

NO... IT'S SILLY, REALLY.

I JUST HAVE THIS MEMORY FROM... WELL, I SUPPOSE MY FATHER IN A WAY.

A FREAK ACCIDENT, THEY CALLED IT.

I'M ON A JOURNEY, JUNIOR. AND I'VE COME TO APPRECIATE SPECTACLE.

YOU'RE MY BURNING BUSH. MY WATER TO WINE.

I'M SORRY... WHAT? CAN I HELP YOU WITH SOMETHING?

YES. YOU CAN DIE, JUNIOR.

(LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.)

LATER THE SAME DAY.



IT SAID ON THE APPLICATION THAT YOU'RE 21...

DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT YOU DON'T LOOK 21.

HE JUST CALLED YOU A LIAR, DYLAN!



WELL...IT IS A LIE.

WE NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN LIFT HEAVY LOADS... WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE THE OTHERS PICK UP YOUR SLACK.

MAYBE IF WE LIFT HIM UP AND THROW HIM OUT OF THE--

THAT'S NOT GOING TO BE A PROBLEM. I'M STRONGER THAN I LOOK.



I TOLD YOU! WE SHOULD HAVE GROWN THE MUSTACHE!

I DON'T KNOW...

LISTEN, WE... I REALLY NEED THIS JOB. JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE, AND I'LL PROVE I CAN KEEP UP.



NO PROBLEM.

YOU CAN WORK NIGHTS? CAN YOU START NOW?

SURE... I CAN WORK ANYTIME.

WELL...I CAN GIVE YOU A TRIAL RUN...BUT I DON'T WANT TO WRITE A WHOLE CONTRACT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

WOULD BE A PAIN IN THE ASS IF IT DIDN'T WORK OUT...

US EATING HIS BRAIN WOULD BE A PAIN IN THE ASS.



27 MINUTES LATER.

I'M BORED.
I'M BORED.
I'M BORED.

YOU'RE STRONGER THAN YOU LOOK, THAT'S FOR SURE.

PLING

I CAN'T TAKE IT.

I'M BORED.
I'M BORED.
I'M BORED.

IT'S BEEN 27 MINUTES!

I'M SORRY?

PLING

NOTHING. SORRY... I JUST... SORRY.

27 MINUTES?! SO WHAT...? WE'VE MADE TWENTY DOLLARS?

MORE LIKE *FOUR*. BUT WE NEED THE MONEY. CAN'T EVEN PAY FOR GROCERIES RIGHT NOW, LET ALONE THE RENT...

WHAT THE HELL?

Where's daddy, Dylan?

Where's Eddie? Where's Eddie Brock?

15 seconds, Dylan!

DON'T LET THE MANAGER SEE YOU ON YOUR PHONE...

FIFTEEN SECONDS TO WHAT?

SOMEWHERE IN THE MIND OF THE SYMBIOTE, A COUNTDOWN BEGINS.

"I'M NOT PAYING YOU TO BE ON YOUR CHIRPER OR YOUR CLICKCLOCK."

MR. GLUNDERSEN REALLY HATES IT WHEN WE USE OUR PHONES.

WHAT THE---?



ELEVEN SECONDS.

DON'T COME IN HE--

SLHKK

SIX SECONDS.

NOO!

WHERE IS EDDIE?

VENOM FEELS DYLAN'S SHOCK AND FEAR LIKE ITS OWN.

SHOCK, FEAR AND DISBELIEF.

THAT'S MY BACKPACK... IT WAS AT HOME...

SOMEONE HAS BEEN AT THE BROWNSTONE!

THREE SECONDS.

VENOM FEELS LIKE IT IS PLAYING CATCH-UP.

IT MUST BE CARNAGE. NO ONE ELSE COULD DO THIS...

TWO SECONDS.

ONE SECOND.

