Spider-Man 2

By Alvin Sargent
She looks at me every day.
Mary Jane Watson.
Oh, boy. If she only knew
how I felt about her.
But she can never know.
I made a choice once to live
a life of responsibility.
A life she can never be a part of.
Who am I?
I'm Spider-Man, given a job to do.
And I'm Peter Parker,
and I, too, have a job.
Parker. Parker!
No, no, no, stop! Stop!
Parker, you're late, man. Always late.
I'm sorry, Mr. Aziz.
There was a disturbance.
Another disturbance.
Always a disturbance with you.
Come on, 21 minutes ago,
in comes order.
Harmattan, Burton & Smith.
Eight extra-large deep-dish pizzas.
I told you,
I don't understand that language.
- Speak English.
- You can't make pizza.
I can't?
I've been making pizza five years.
In eight minutes, I am defaulting on
Joe's 29-minute guarantee.
Then, not only am I receiving
no money for these pizzas...
...but I will lose the customer forever
to Pizza Yurt.
- Why didn't you send Saleem?
- Saleem was deported yesterday.
- Look... Smiley.
- What about my cheese pizza?
Look, you are my only hope, all right?
You have to make it in time.
Peter, you're a nice guy.
But you're just not dependable.
This is your last chance.
You have to go 42 blocks in 7.5 minutes or your ass is fired.
Go!
Hey, what, are you stupid?
Whoa! He stole that guy's pizzas!
I'm gonna get it!
Hey, you guys.
No playing in the streets.
Yes, Mr. Spider-Man.
See you.
Way to go, Spidey!
Pizza time.
You're late.
I'm not paying for those.
Elevator.
Joe's 29-minute guarantee is a promise, man.
I know to you, Parker, a promise means nothing. But to me, it's serious.
It's serious to me too, Mr. Aziz.
- You're fired. Go.
- Please, I need this job.
- You're fired.
- Look, give me another chance.
You're fired.
- Parker, hello. You're fired.
- Why?
Dogs catching Frisbees?
Pigeons in the park?
A couple geezers playing chess?
- Boss.
- Not now.
The Bugle could show another side of New York for a change.
We got six minutes to deadline, Jonah.
We need page one.
I don't pay you to be a sensitive artiste.
I pay you... Still not now!
I pay you because that psycho Spider-Man will pose for you.
He won't let me take any more pictures.
You turned the whole city against him.
A fact I'm very proud of.
Get your pretty little portfolio off my
desk before I go into a diabetic coma.
- It's your wife, she lost her chequebook.
- Thanks for the good news.
Please, isn't there any of these shots
you can use? I need the money.
Miss Brant. Get me a violin.
Five minutes to deadline, Jonah.
Run a picture of a rancid chicken.
Here's the headline:
"Food Poisoning Scare Sweeps City."
- Some food got poisoned?
- I'm a little nauseous.
All right, Mr. Jameson.
It stinks.
Robbie, there's your page one.
"Masked Menace Terrorizes Town."
I told you, he's not a menace.
- I told you...
- I'll take care of it.
- I'll give you 150.
- Three hundred.
That's outrageous.
Done. Give this to the girl.
Thank you. Bye- bye.
Hi.
Hey, Pete.
I don't think this covers the advance
I gave you a couple weeks ago.
- Right.
- Sorry.
Hey.
Chin up, okay?
Watch it, jerk!
Dr. Connors. Sorry.
Where were you headed, Parker?
To your class.
My class is over.
See me standing here?
I'm sorry. I'm trying.
I wanna be here.
Then be here.
Look at you, Peter.
Your grades have been steadily declining. You're late for class.
You always appear exhausted.
Your paper on fusion is still overdue.
I know. I'm planning to write it on Dr. Otto Octavius.
Planning is not a major at this university.
Octavius is a friend of mine.
Better do your research, Parker.
Get it done, or I'm failing you.
 Surprise!
Well, say something.
What's the occasion?
Really, Peter. It's your birthday!
Whether you want to remember it or not.
He lives in another reality.
Don't you, Pete?
- Hi, M.J.
- Hi.
- Hey, buddy.
- Hey.
Long time, no see.
So how's the play?
I read a great review.
It's going fine. It's going good.
She's brilliant in it.
Harry sent me roses.
So where you been, pal?
You don't return my calls.
I've been busy.
Taking pictures of Spider-Man?
How's the bug these days?
The less you see of that man, the better.
Now, let's all go into the other room and have something to eat.
I'll get the hors d'oeuvres.
So how are things going at Oscorp?
They're great.
I'm head of Special Projects.
We're about to make a breakthrough on fusion.
How lovely, Harry. Your father would be so proud, rest his soul. Thank you. We're actually funding one of your idols, Pete. Otto Octavius. - I'm writing a paper on him. - You want to meet him? You'd introduce me? You bet. Octavius is gonna put Oscorp on the map... ...in a way my father never even dreamed of. M.J., could you give me a hand? She's waiting for you, pal. What do you mean? The way she looks at you or doesn't look at you. However you want to look at it. I don't have time for girls right now. Why, are you dead? I've been kind of busy. Taking pictures of your friend? Could we get off that subject? I want us to be friends, Harry. I want us to trust each other. Then be honest with me. If you knew who he was, would you tell me? Peter, don't you understand how I feel? I want this guy dead. The same way you want the guy who killed your Uncle Ben dead. I'm sorry. I don't mean to rag on you on your birthday. You're my buddy, you know that. You're family, Pete. My father loved you. You were like a son to him. Thank you, Harry. May. Oh, what, Ben? Wait. - Aunt May.
Oh, my.
Oh, Peter. Oh, for a second there,
I thought I was years ago.
Everybody's gone, aren't they?
Did they have a good time?
I'm sure they did.
- You okay?
- Of course. But you go home.
And be careful. I don't like that
scooter thing you drive around.
I'm worried about you.
You're so alone.
And I saw the letter from the bank.
Oh, my. You did?
Oh, well.
So?
I'm a little behind.
Everybody is.
Anyway, I don't want
to talk about it anymore.
I'm tired,
and you better start back home.
Here, kiddo. Happy birthday.
You need it more than I do.
- No, I can't take that from you.
- Yes, you can!
You can take this money from me.
For God's sake, it's not much.
Now, take it!
And don't you dare leave it here.
Oh, I'm sorry.
It's just that I miss
your uncle Ben so much.
Can you believe that it's two years
next month since he was taken?
I think to myself at times...
...were I to face the one responsible
for what happened, I'd...
Oh, I don't know what I'd do.
Now...
...you better take
the rest of your cake home.
Hey.
Hey. You're still here.
I saw your billboard on Bleecker.  
Isn't it funny?  
I'm really kind of embarrassed.  
Don't be. It's nice.  
I get to see you every day now.  
The photographer liked my face.  
I was only supposed to be  
in the catalogue.  
Then I got the part in the play.  
Everything at once.  
Your dream came true.  
How about yours?  
I'm fine.  
I wish you'd come see the play.  
You're the one who  
always encouraged me.  
I plan to.  
I liked seeing you tonight, Peter.  
Oh, boy, yeah.  
"Oh, boy, yeah" what?  
Nothing.  
Do you want to say something?  
I...  
...was...  
...wondering if you're still  
in the Village.  
You're such a mystery.  
Peter.  
What?  
Happy birthday.  
I'm seeing somebody now.  
- Therapy.  
- No.  
A person, a man.  
You mean, like a boyfriend?  
Well, like I like him.  
What?  
Nothing.  
That's good, you know?  
Companionship...  
May be more than that.  
More?  
I don't know.  
I'm coming to see your play
tomorrow night.
- You're coming?
- I'll be there.
Don't disappoint me.
I won't.
Rent.
- Hi.
- Hi. What's "hi"?
Can I spend it?
I have a paycheque due this week
and...
- You're a month late again. Again.
- I promise as soon as...
If promises were crackers,
my daughter would be fat.
I'm really sorry, Mr. Ditkovitch. All I got
is this 20 for the rest of the week.
"Sorry" doesn't pay the rent.
And don't try to sneak past me. I have
ears like a cat and eyes like a rodent.
- Thanks, Mr. Ditkovitch.
- Hi, Pete.
Hello?
Rent?
Doctor? Mr. Osborn's here.
Nobel Prize, Otto. Nobel Prize.
And we'll all be rich.
It's not about the prizes, Harry.
But you need money.
You need Oscorp.
Who do we have here?
This is my good friend
I called you about.
He got me through
high-school science.
Peter Parker, sir.
I'm writing a paper on you for...
I know what you're doing here...
...but I don't have time
to talk to students now.
But Oscorp pays the bills, so...
That's why I have to take off.
Board meeting.
But my job is done here.
Got you two geniuses together.
Good luck tomorrow, Otto.
Nobel Prize. We'll see you in Sweden!
Interesting fellow, your friend.
I won't take much of your time.
Now I remember you. You're Connors' student. He tells me you're brilliant.
He also tells me you're lazy.
I'm trying to do better.
Being brilliant's not enough,
young man. You have to work hard.
Intelligence is not a privilege,
it's a gift.
And you use it
for the good of mankind.
Otto, your lunch is ready.
- This is my wife, Rosie.
- Hello.
This is Peter Parker. Connors' student.
The one who falls asleep in class.
I always fell asleep in physics class.
- Nice to meet you, Peter.
- Good to meet you.
Excuse me.
Is that it?
Yes. My design to initiate
and sustain fusion.
I understand you use harmonics
of atomic frequencies.
Sympathetic frequencies.
Harmonic reinforcement?
Go on.
An exponential increase
in energy output.
A huge amount of energy.
Like a perpetual sun providing
renewable power for the whole world.
It's all so amazing. If it works,
it could change the way we live.
It is amazing, and it will work.
Are you sure you could stabilise
the fusion reaction?
Peter, what have we been talking about for the last hour and a half?
This is my life's work. I certainly know the consequences of the slightest miscalculation. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to question you. Rosie, our new friend thinks I'm gonna blow up the city. You can sleep soundly tonight. Otto's done his homework. Come to the demonstration tomorrow, and you'll see for yourself. And you need to sleep soundly tonight, Otto. Did Edison sleep before he turned on the light? Did Marconi sleep before he turned on the radio? Did Beethoven sleep before he wrote the 5th? Did Bernoulli sleep before he found the curves of quickest descent? Rosie, I love this boy. Peter, tell us about yourself. Do you have a girlfriend? Well... I don't really know. Well, shouldn't you know? I mean, who would know? Leave him alone. Maybe it's a secret love. Love should never be a secret. If you keep something as complicated as love stored up inside... ...gonna make you sick. I finally got lucky in love. We both did. But it's hardly perfect. You have to work at it. I met him on the college steps, and I knew it wasn't going to be easy. He was studying science, and I was studying English literature. That's right. I was trying to explain the theory of relativity.
And Rosie was trying
to explain T.S. Eliot.
Time present and time past
- Are both perhaps present
- Perhaps present
- In time future
- In time future
I still don't understand
what he was talking about.
- Yes, you do.
- I'm serious.
T.S. Eliot is more complicated
than advanced science.
But if you want to get a woman to fall
in love with you, feed her poetry.
Poetry.
Never fails.
A tall and slender maiden
All alone upon a prairie
Brightest green were all her garments
And her hair was like the sunshine
Day by day he gazed upon her
Rent!
Where is my money?!
You seem jittery tonight.
You never know who's coming.
Ladies, five minutes. Five minutes.
How'd you do that?
Work out, plenty of rest.
You know, eat your green vegetables.
That's what my mom is always saying.
I just never actually believed her.
Come on. Go.
Keep it steady.
It's a web.
Go, Spidey, go!
We got trouble!
Get me down!
I am more than content
with what Mr. Moncrieff said.
His voice alone inspires one
with absolute credulity.
Then you think we should
forgive them?
Yes.
I mean, no.
Hey. Hey. Hey, chief.
You park there, I'm towing it.
Whatever.
Shoelace.
You might want to...
- Can I help you?
- Yeah, I've come to see the show.
Oh, I'm sorry, sir. No one will be seated after the doors are closed.
It helps maintain the illusion.
I understand.
Miss Watson, she's a friend of mine.
She asked me to come.
But not to come late.
I have to see this show.
Just let me in, I'll stand in the...
Listen, can't you...?
A Spider-Man
A Spider-Man
A—does whatever a spider can
A—spins a web, any size
Catches thieves a—just like flies
Look out
Here comes the Spider-Man
You sure you don't wanna come tonight?
Yeah, I'm sure.
- Okay. Call me.
- I will.
- You were great tonight.
- Thanks.
May I have an autograph, please, miss?
What are you doing here?
You hungry?
Starved.
What was that?
Okay.
How you doing?
Good.
I just wanna say,
I really like what you do.
- Think it's great.
- Thanks.
I'm with Weisenhower,
Anderson, Nichols & Knudsen...
...PR firm in the building...
...and I just wanna say I think
the image you have is fantastic.
It's really put together.
The costume. The... this thing.
I mean, it's really put together.
It's great.
I think you could do more
than print though.
I think you might wanna try some TV,
you know?
Can I riff for you?
Come up with a couple ideas?
Just what my company would do?
Let's see, what do I got?
How about a children's book?
You could...
Like Charlotte's Web,
but without the pig. That kind of thing.
How about a line of hammocks?
Because it's kind of a web thing.
You could do a men's cologne
called Thwip.
Let me give you a card.
I don't have any pockets.
Yeah.
Well, we're right in the building.
That doesn't help.
I do that all the time.
- Slow elevator.
- Yeah.
Thus, the second-order term...
...in the expansion of
the exact order...
...is identical to the second order...
...calculated from first-order
perturbation energy.
Since we are free to choose
an arbitrary origin for our energy...
Hi. It's me.
Sing your song at the beep.
Hi, M.J..
This is Peter.
I was on my way to your show and...
Well, I was on my bike...
Are you there?
I really was planning on it all day.
And...
...I know you predicted
I'd disappoint you.
Bingo.
It's amazing, isn't it?
How complicated a simple thing...
...like being someplace at 8:00
can become.
Actually, there was
this obnoxious usher.
Somebody has to talk
to that usher, M.J.
Your time has expired.
Please deposit 50 cents
for the next five minutes.
I wanna tell you the truth.
Here it is.
I'm Spider-Man.
Weird, huh?
Now you know
why I can't be with you.
If my enemies found out about you...
...if you got hurt,
I could never forgive myself.
I wish I could tell you
how I feel about you.
Ladies and gentlemen...
...my wife Rosie and I would like to
welcome you this afternoon.
But first, before we start...
...has anybody lost a large roll
of 20-dollar bills in a rubber band?
Because we found the rubber band.
It's a terrible joke.
But thank you for coming.
Today...
...you will witness the birth
of a new fusion-based energy source. Safe, renewable energy and cheap electricity for everyone. And now let me introduce my assistants. These four actuators were developed and programmed... ...for the sole purpose of creating successful fusion. They are impervious to heat and magnetism. These smart arms are controlled by my brain through a neural link. Nanowires feed directly into my cerebellum... ...allowing me to use these arms to control fusion reaction... ...in an environment no human hand could enter. Doctor, if the artificial intelligence in the arms... ...is as advanced as you suggest... ...couldn't that make you vulnerable to them? How right you are. Which is why I developed this inhibitor chip... ...to protect my higher brain function. It means I maintain control of these arms, instead of them controlling me. And now on to the main event. Give me the blue light, Rosie. Precious tritium is the fuel that makes this project go. There's only 25 pounds of it on the whole planet. I'd like to thank Harry Osborn and Oscorp Industries for providing it. Happy to pay the bills, Otto. Ladies and gentlemen... ...fasten your seat belts. Doctor, we have a successful fusion reaction.
This is a breakthrough beyond your father's dreams. Thank you.
We're producing a thousand-megawatt surplus. The power of the sun... ...in the palm of my hand. Keep calm! It's only a spike! It'll soon stabilise!
Ladies and gentlemen, please clear the room. We have a containment breach! Otto, please get back! Shut it off, Otto! Shut it off! It will stabilise! It's under control! I'm in charge here! It's my money! I'm in con... This doesn't change anything.
- What are you doing?
- Pulling the plug.
No! Rosie! Watch it. That was too close. If he had more than a drop of tritium, he could have destroyed the city. I'm ruined. I have nothing left, except Spider-Man. He saved your life, sir. He humiliated me by touching me. The press will be here soon. I suggest we move on. What was he doing here anyway?
Molten metal penetrated the spinal cavity... ...and fused the vertebrae at multiple points... ...including the lamina and the roof of the spinal column. We won't know the extent of the damage until we get in there. I suggest we cut off these mechanical arms, slice up the harness...
...and, if need be, consider a laminectomy...
...with posterior spinal fusion from C7-T1 to T12.
We're ready, doctor.
Anybody here take shop class?
No! No! No!
Help me! Help me!
No!
It's all over town, Robbie.
Gossip. Rumours.
Panic in the streets, if we're lucky.
Crazy scientist turns himself into some kind of a monster.
Four mechanical arms welded right onto his body.
Guy named Otto Octavius winds up with eight limbs. What are the odds?
Hoffman!
What are we gonna call this guy?
- "Dr. Octopus".
- That's crap.
- "Science Squid"?
- Crap!
- "Dr. Strange".
- That's pretty good.
But it's taken.
Wait, wait! I got it. "Dr. Octopus".
- I like it.
- Of course you do.
Dr. Octopus. New villain in town.
"Doc Ock".
- Genius.
- What, are you looking for a raise?
Get out.
Chief, I found Parker.
Where you been?
Why don't you pay your phone bill.
Mad scientist goes berserk, we don't have pictures!
I heard Spider-Man was there.
Where were you?
Photographing squirrels? You're fired.
Chief, the planetarium party.
You're un-fired.
I need you, come here.
What do you know
about high society?
- Oh. Well, I...
- Don't answer that.
My society photographer got hit in the
head by a polo ball. You're all I got.
Big party for an American hero.
My son, the astronaut.
Could you pay me in advance?
You serious? Pay you for what?
Standing there?
The planetarium, tomorrow night,

8:
My Rosie's dead.
My dream is dead.
And these...
...monstrous things should be
at the bottom of the river...
...along with me.
Something...
...in my head.
Something talking.
The inhibitor chip!
Gone.
Rebuild.
No.
Peter was right.
I miscalculated.
I couldn't have miscalculated.
It was working, wasn't it?
Yes.
We could rebuild.
Enlarge the containment field.
Make it bigger
and stronger than ever.
But we need money.
Steal it?
No, no, no, I'm not a criminal.
That's right.
The real crime would be not to finish
what we started.
We'll do it here.
The power of the sun
in the palm of my hand.
Nothing will stand in our way.
Nothing!
- That's the social security.
- Yes, I see.
My uncle Ben's life insurance.
Yes, but I'm afraid...
...it's just not sufficient
to refinance your home.
Oh, but I'm giving
piano lessons again.
You are?
We appreciate
that you've just opened up...
...a new supersaver account
with us today.
But the fact is...
...you do not have the assets
to justify this loan. I'm sorry.
Well...
At least we get the toaster.
Actually, that's only
with a deposit of 300 or more.
Oh, yes, I see.
Okay.
Don't worry, we'll figure it out.
Peter?
Don't leave me.
Oh, that boy of yours is a real hero.
Hold it!
Put your arms up! All of them!
Here's your change!
Oh, no. Come on!
- You're getting on my nerves.
- I have a knack for that.
Not anymore.
- Freeze! Don't move!
- Freeze!
- Hold your fire!
- Don't follow me.
Wait a second.
- Hand her over.
- Of course.
Easy, now.
Butterfingers.
Look out!
Help me!
- Help me!
- I'm coming!
Hang on!
Help!
Thank you.
Aunt May.
You've stuck your webs
in my business for the last time.
Now you'll have this woman's death
on your conscience.
Come on.
Shame on you.
There you go.
Thank you.
Oh, have I been wrong about you.
We sure showed him.
What do you mean, "we"?
- Take me with you, Spider-Man.
- Take me.
- May I?
- Sure. Go ahead.
Penny! Over here!
Leave it.
Hey. Might wanna take it easy, buddy.
Why? It's a party.
Wouldn't you be drinking if you lost
a bundle on some crackpot...
...who you thought was gonna take
you with him to fame and fortune?
Not to mention your friend the bug.
Not tonight, Harry.
Every night!
Until I find him, it's 24-7.
Parker!
Parker!
Parker! What, are you deaf?
I called you twice.
Think I'm paying you
to sip champagne?
Get a shot of my wife with the minister.
Beautiful tie.
Get a shot of us with the DA.
Beautiful dress.
Here, get a shot of the mayor and his girlfriend.
Wife.

Ladies and gentlemen,
good evening.
The committee for
the Science Library of New York...
...is pleased to present
our guest of honour.
He's the first man to play football on the moon.
The handsome, the heroic, the delicious...
...Captain John Jameson.

Hi.
- You.
- Listen, I'm sorry.
But there was a disturbance.
I don't know you.
And I can't keep thinking about you.
It's too painful.
I've been reading poetry lately.
Whatever that means.
Day by day he gazed upon her
Day by day he sighed with passion
Day by day...
Don't start.
Can I get you a drink?
I'm with John. He'll get me my drink.

John.

By the way, John has seen
my show five times.
Harry has seen it twice.
Aunt May has seen it.
My sick mother got out of bed to see it.
Even my father.
He came backstage to borrow cash.
But my best friend,
who cares so much about me...
...can't make an 8:00 curtain.
After all these years...
...he's nothing to me
but an empty seat.
It pisses me off, your loyalty to
Spider-Man and not to your best friend.
I find him with my father's body,
and you defend him.
- Take it easy.
- Don't push me.
Don't act like you're my friend.
You stole M.J. from me.
You stole my father's love.
Then you let him die because you
didn't turn in the freak. Isn't that right?
Huh? Isn't that right?
Huh, brother?
Ladies and gentlemen,
I just want you all to know...
...that the beautiful Miss Mary Jane
Watson has just agreed to marry me.
What a surprise.
Parker, wake up! Wake up!
Shoot the picture!
Oh, no. No!
Why is this happening to me?
You told him yes? Just that fast?
It felt right.
Well, you might congratulate me.
Congratulations.
Good luck in the world.
John loves me.
My father always said,
"You'll never be worth anything.
No man will ever want you."
So, what, you're gonna spend
the rest of your life...
...trying to prove something
to your father?
Do you really love this guy?
- Very much.
- "Very much"?
That just doesn't fly.
I mean, if you really love the guy,
then the answer is:
"Do I love him? I adore him.
He's my comfortable afghan.
He's all I can think about.
Everything he is, everything he says,
everything he does...
...to me, for me, with me,
is sweet kisses.
He makes up for all the grief
and pain I've ever had...
...and in the dark of the night,
he is there."
That's the answer I need.
Not just "I love him very much".
You read too many love stories.
What about that perfect kiss
you said you had once?
- The guy you believed in?
- That was a fantasy.
That's all he is.
But what's wrong with believing
in love stories?
You seem very okay to me.
My diagnosis?
It's up here.
You say you can't sleep.
Heartbreak? Bad dreams?
There is one dream where...
...in my dream...
...I'm Spider-Man.
But I'm losing my powers.
I'm climbing a wall, but I keep falling.
So you're Spider-Man.
In my dream.
Actually, it's not even my dream.
It's a friend of mine's dream.
So it's somebody else's dream.
- What's your major? Theatre Arts?
- Science.
Connors?
He flunking you?
He says he might.
There you go.
What about this friend?
Why does he climb these walls?
What does he think of himself?
That's the problem.
He doesn't know what to think.
Gotta make you mad not to know
who you are. Your soul disappears.
Nothing as bad as uncertainty.
I've been there. Who was I?
Identity. Big one.
Me, I go to my shrink.
What does he tell you?
She tells me I need some
strong focus on what I want.
And I have to find out
who won't let me have it, why...
...and then I have to tackle that guy,
let him hear me...
And one more thing. I have to
make sure I'm right about what I want.
Listen...
...maybe you're not supposed to be
Spider-Man climbing those walls.
That's why you keep falling.
You always have a choice, Peter.
I have a choice.
All the things you've
been thinking about, Peter...
...make me sad.
Can't you understand?
I'm in love with Mary Jane.
You know I understand.
But I thought you'd learned
the meaning of responsibility.
Oh, you don't know how it feels.
Peter, all the times
we've talked of honesty...
...fairness, justice...
Out of those times,
I counted on you to have the courage...
...to take those dreams
out into the world.
I can't live your dreams anymore.
I want a life of my own.
You've been given a gift, Peter.
With great power
comes great responsibility.
Take my hand, son.
No, Uncle Ben.
I'm just Peter Parker.
I'm Spider-Man...
...no more.
No more.
No more.
- You punk!
- Sorry.
- Thanks.
- You're welcome.
Hurry up!
And when the borderline is \( \tau \)
equals zero, the eigenvalues are?
Someone, please?
.23 electron volts.
Excellent work today, Parker.
Keep it up.
I'm not really wicked at all.
You mustn't think that I'm wicked.
If you are not, then you have
certainly been deceiving us all...
...in a very inexcusable manner.
I hope you have not been
leading a double life...
...pretending to be wicked
and being really good all the time.
That would be hypocrisy.
Of course, I have been
rather reckless.
" I am glad."
" I am glad."
" I am glad."
Are you glad to hear it?
I am glad...
...to hear it.
In fact, now you mention
the subject...
...I have been very bad
in my own small way.
You were so wonderful.
That was such a great play.
You could've told me you were coming. 
I was afraid you'd say, "Don't come."
You look different.
I shined my shoes, pressed my pants, did my homework.
I do my homework now.
You wanna get some chow mein?
Peter...
...I'm getting married.
I always imagined you getting married on a hilltop. 
And who's the groom?
You hadn't decided yet.
You think just because you saw my play... 
...you can talk me out of getting married?
You once told me you loved me. 
I let things get in the way before. 
There was something I thought I had to do. I don't have to. 
You're too late. 
Will you think about it? 
Think about what? 
Picking up where we left off. 
Where was that? 
We never got on. 
You can't get off if you don't get on. 
I don't think it's that simple. 
Of course you don't, because you complicate things. 
You don't understand. 
I'm not an empty seat anymore. 
I'm different. 
Punch me, I bleed. 
I have to go. 
I'm getting married in a church. 
You are different. 
Dear, we agreed to put on a wedding, not go into bankruptcy. 
Caviar? 
What, are we inviting the czar?
Get some cheese and crackers,
some of those little cocktail weenies.
I got a garbage man here says he's
got something you might want to see.
If you have an extraterrestrial's head in
there, you're the third guy this week.
Where the hell did you get that?
In the garbage.
In the garbage?
He must've given up.
Thrown in the towel.
Abandoned his sad little masquerade.
I finally got to him.
The power of the press triumphs.
Yeah, yeah, yeah. Now, look, I think
I deserve a little something for this.
- Give you 50 bucks.
- I could get more than that on eBay.
All right, 100. Give this man his
money and throw in a bar of soap.
Your wife is still on that line.
Flowers? How much?
You spend any more on this thing,
you can pick the daisies off my grave.
Get plastic.
Gotta go, big story.
Spider-Man
Spider-Man
Where have you gone to
Spider-Man?
Where have you gone to
Spider-Man?
Come on, man. Get the money.
Come on, come on.
Help!
Come on!
It wasn't fair to have gone like that.
He was a peaceful man.
And it was all my doing.
Aunt May.
You don't have to punish yourself.
Oh, I know I shouldn't.
It's just that you wanted
to take the subway...
...and he wanted to drive you.
If only I had stopped him.
We'd all three of us
be having tea together.
I'm responsible.
For what?
For what happened to Uncle Ben.
But you were at the library.
You were doing your homework.
He drove me to the library,
but I never went in.
What do you mean?
I went someplace else.
Someplace where I thought
I could win some money...
...to buy a car, because I wanted...
...to impress Mary Jane.
It happened so fast.
I won the money, and the guy
wouldn't pay me. Then he got robbed.
The thief...
...was running towards me.
I could've stopped him,
but I wanted...
...revenge.
I let him go.
I let him get away.
He wanted a car.
He tried to take Uncle Ben's.
Uncle Ben said no...
...and then he shot him.
Uncle Ben was killed that night...
...for being the only one
who did the right thing.
And I...
I held his hand...
...when he died.
I've tried to tell you so many times.
Just one more little chore.
Where are you?
- I'm leaving for the night, sir.
- Fine.
Your father only obsessed
over his work.
Good night, Bernard.
Hello, Harry.
Otto. What do you want?
That precious tritium.
But I need more of it this time.
More tritium, are you crazy?
You'll destroy the city! You're a hack!
Hey! Hey!
Stop! Stop! All right!
All right, all right, all right.
Put me down. We'll make a deal.
Kill Spider-Man,
I'll give you all the tritium you need.
On second thought,
bring him to me alive.
How do I find him?
- Peter Parker.
- Parker?
He takes pictures of Spider-Man
for the Bugle.
Make him tell you where he is.
Have it ready.
Don't hurt Peter!
Somebody, help!
Fire!
Alisa, the Chens can't find their
daughter. Have you seen her?
Somebody call the fire department!
Help!
- Help!
- Is anybody in that building?
We think there's a kid
stuck on the second floor.
Hey, where you going?!
I'm coming!
It's okay. It's okay. Come here.
I'm gonna get you out of here.
Come on. Come on.
Mama.
You got some guts, kid.
Some poor soul got trapped
on the fourth floor. Never made it out.
Oh, man.
All right, Billy, let's knock it down
and roll them up. Get on out of here.
Let's pick it up! Let's get all this
equipment, let's go! Let's move it!
Am I not supposed to have
what I want?
What I need?
What am I supposed to do?
I shouldn't have without...
...knocking.
Come in.
- Hi.
- Hi.
Would you like a piece
of chocolate cake?
Okay.
And a glass of milk?
That would be nice.
Okay.
Thank you.
You got a message.
It's your aunt.
Thanks.
What's going on?
Oh, they gave me another few weeks,
but I decided the hell with it.
I'm moving on.
I found a small apartment.
Why didn't you tell me?
I'm quite able
to take care of things myself.
And Henry Jackson across
the street is giving me a hand...
...and I'm giving him $5.
That's Henry Jackson?
Yes. It's funny what happens
in two years.
Nine years old, has great ambitions.
Listen, about my last visit...
Pish-posh, we needn't talk about it.
It's water over the dam or under
the bridge or wherever you like it.
But you made a brave move
in telling me the truth.
And I'm proud of you.
And I thank you, and I...
I love you, Peter.
So very, very much.
Hey. Where are all my comic books?
Those dreadful things?
I gave those away.
- I put the pans in the box, Mrs. Parker.
- Thank you, Henry.
- Hi, Peter.
- Hey, Henry.
You're getting tall.
Henry, why don't you put those
cookbooks in with the mixer.
Okay. You take
Spider-Man's pictures, right?
I used to.
Where is he?
Henry and I agree. We don't see
his picture in the paper anymore.
He...
...quit.
- Why?
Wanted to try other things.
He'll be back, right?
I don't know.
You'll never guess
who he wants to be.
Spider-Man.
- Why?
- He knows a hero when he sees one.
Too few characters out there,
 flying around like that...
...saving old girls like me.
And Lord knows,
kids like Henry need a hero.
Courageous, self-sacrificing people...
...setting examples for all of us.
Everybody loves a hero.
People line up for them.
Cheer them. Scream their names.
And years later, they'll tell how
they stood in the rain for hours...
...just to get a glimpse of the one...
...who taught them to hold on
a second longer.
I believe there's a hero in all of us...
...that keeps us honest...
...gives us strength...
...makes us noble...
...and finally allows us to die
with pride.
Even though sometimes
we have to be steady...
...and give up the thing
we want the most.
Even our dreams.
Spider-Man did that for Henry...
...and he wonders where he's gone.
He needs him.
Do you think you could lift that desk
and put it into the garage for me?
But don't strain yourself.
Okay.
Strong focus on what I want.
I'm back!
I'm back!
My back.
My back.
Honey, you sure you don't want to
invite your friend, the photographer?
Peter Parker?
Positive.
Thought he was your pal.
- Peter Parker?
- Yeah.
He's just a great big jerk.
The world's full of great big jerks.
You're adorable.
It's just the uniform.
Lean your head back for me.
- Put my head back?
- Yeah, just do it.
Just put my head back?
Okay.
Wow.
I'm back on the moon.
You up there with me?
- Hiya.
- Surprised?
  Very.
Thanks for coming.
Everything okay?
You might say so.
This is funny.
I'm not sure how to begin.
You know how our minds
play tricks on us.
- Tell me about it.
- Well, mine did a real number on me.
Some part of me heard what you
had to say after the show that night...
...that you were different.
But I didn't want to listen.
I was afraid to trust you.
But I've been thinking about it...
Listen, there's more for me to say.
I maybe rushed into things.
I thought...
Wait a minute.
What are you saying?
I'm saying...
I thought I could be there for you,
Mary Jane...
...but I can't.
My mind was playing tricks too.
Do you love me, or not?
I...
...don't.
You don't.
Kiss me.
Kiss you?
I need to know something.
Just one kiss.
What's happening?
Peter Parker...
...and the girlfriend.
What do you want?
I want you to find your friend
Spider-Man.
Tell him to meet me
at the Westside Tower at 3:00.
I don't know where he is.
Find him.
Or I'll peel the flesh off her bones.
If you lay one finger on her...
You'll do what?
Still no word on the whereabouts of your son's fiance.
Sorry, Jonah.
It's all my fault.
I drove Spider-Man away.
He was the only one who could've stopped Octavius.
Yes.
Spider-Man was a hero.
I just couldn't see it.
He was a...
A thief! A criminal!
He stole my suit!
He's a menace to the entire city!
I want that wall-crawling arachnid prosecuted!
I want him strung up by his web!
I want Spider-Man!
Where is she?
Oh, she'll be just fine. Let's talk.
What the hell?
You have a train to catch.
Help!
Help! Help! I can't stop it!
The brakes are gone!
- It's Spider-Man.
- Oh, my God, this is it!
Tell everyone to hang on!
Brace yourselves!
Any more bright ideas?
I got a few, yeah!
Whoa, watch out!
We're slowing down.
Nice and easy, we'll go down.
Slower. Gently.
Is he alive?
He's...
...just a kid.
No older than my son.
It's all right.
We found something.
We won't tell nobody.
It's good to have you back,
Spider-Man.
He's mine!
You want to get to him,
you got to go through me.
And me.
Me too.
Very well.
Where do you want him?
And the tritium?
Yes.
If only I could cause you the pain
that you've caused me.
First we'll see who's behind the mask.
I can look into your eyes as you die.
Pete.
No.
It can't be.
Harry.
Where is she?
Where is he keeping her?
- He's got M.J.
- No. All he wanted was the tritium.
Tritium?
He's making the machine again.
When that happens, she'll die,
along with half of New York.
- Now, where is he?
- Peter...
...you killed my father.
There are bigger things
happening here than me and you.
Harry, please, I've got to stop him.
Hey!
Hey!
I'm talking to you!
You got what you needed for your little
science project, now let me go.
I can't let you go,
you'd bring the police.
Not that anybody could stop me
now that Spider-Man's dead.
He's not dead.
- I don't believe you.
- Believe it.
Surprise.
As soon as you get free...
I should have known Osborn
wouldn't have the spine to finish you!
Shut it down, Ock. You're going
to hurt a lot more people this time.
Well, that's a risk
we're willing to take.
Well, I'm not.
Hang on, Mary Jane!
Run!
Let's see you scurry out of this.
Now what?
Dr. Octavius.
We have to shut it down.
Please tell me how.
Peter Parker?
"Brilliant but lazy."
Look at what's happening.
We must destroy it.
I can't destroy it.
I won't.
You once spoke to me
about intelligence.
That it was a gift to be used
for the good of mankind.
A privilege.
These things have turned you
into something you're not.
Don't listen to them.
It was my dream.
Sometimes, to do what's right,
we have to be steady...
...and give up the thing
we want the most.
Even our dreams.
You're right.
He's right.
Listen.
Listen to me now.
Listen to me now.
Now, tell me how to stop it.
It can't be stopped.
It's self-sustaining now.
- Think!
- Unless...
The river.
Drown it.
I'll do it.
No!
Hi.
Hi.
This is really heavy.
M.J.
In case we die...
You do love me.
I do.
Even though you said you didn't.
I will not die a monster.
I think I always knew...
...all this time...
...who you really were.
Then you know
why we can't be together.
Spider-Man will always have enemies.
I can't let you take that risk.
I will...
...always be Spider-Man.
You and I can never be.
Mary Jane!
Hello?
Who's that?
Son.
I'm here.
Dad?
- I thought you were...
- No.
I'm alive in you, Harry.
Now it's your turn.
You swore to make Spider-Man pay.
Now make him pay.
But Pete's my best friend.
And I'm your father.
You're weak.
You were always weak. You'll always
be weak until you take control.
Now you know the truth about Peter.
Be strong, Harry.
Avenge me.
  - Avenge me!
  - No!
Call Deborah.
The caterer?
Tell her not to open the caviar.
Had to do what I had to do.
Mary Jane.
Peter.
I can't survive without you.
You shouldn't be here.
I know you think we can't be together.
But can't you respect me enough
to let me make my own decision?
I know there'll be risks.
But I want to face them with you.
It's wrong that
we should only be half-alive...
...half of ourselves.
I love you.
So here I am,
standing in your doorway.
I've always been
standing in your doorway.
Isn't it about time somebody
saved your life?
Well, say something.
Thank you, Mary Jane Watson.
Go get them, tiger.