

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Peter Parker sits on a rooftop, exhausted. His face is bruised, his suit is torn, but he's victorious. With the Sinister Six gone, the Spider-Men (and woman) went back to their own dimensions, and Strange even offered to clear Peter's identity, for real this time. The day is officially saved.

But still Peter feels... empty. Alone. The most alone he's felt since--

MAN (O.S.)
Hey, kiddo.

A hand is placed on Peter's shoulder, and he looks up to see a man. A familiar face. His eyes calm and clear, his face weighed down by the pain of life, but still warm and inviting, like it's telling you to hold on for one second longer.

MAN (CONT'D)
Mind if I sit here a while?

Peter is speechless. He's barely able to stutter out his next words.

PETER
You- but you look just like--

The man chuckles.

MAN
So I've been told.

PETER
I-I don't understand, what-- what
are you doing here?

The man sits down next to Peter, hanging his feet off the city skyline. We see the golden glow of the sun fill the sky as it starts to rise over the horizon.

MAN
I used to come to this place when I
was your age. Look out, soak in the
view. It's quiet up here. It was
nice for when something was
bothering me.

The man turns to look at Peter.

MAN (CONT'D)
Is... something bothering you?

PETER

I just... All this time I've had someone there for me, to get me through it. Tony, Happy, May, Ned, MJ. And now... I'm going to lose that. I thought I could have it all. Be the hero, get the girl. But... I can't. I tried to live both lives and the whole multiverse imploded. The more people that know who I am, the more people get hurt, and...

Peter clenches his fists.

PETER (CONT'D)

It's not fair... I don't want to be alone...

The man pauses for a moment, as if he's thinking back to something he heard years ago. It seems, for some reason, he knows this pain all too well.

MAN

I think... sometimes we have to be steady and give up the thing we want the most. To do what's right.

Peter is silent.

MAN (CONT'D)

You know... somebody told me, a long time ago, that with great power, comes--

PETER

-- great responsibility.

The man looks up to see tears in Peter's eyes. He looks down and smiles.

MAN

Yeah... Yeah you got it, kiddo. You're on your way. I'm proud of you.

Peter looks down, as tears well up in his eyes and pour down his face.

PETER

I just... I just miss you so much. Every day I'm fighting for you, because of you. I haven't forgotten you, I never will, I never could.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)
I just don't know how I'm supposed
do this alone...

SFX
(faintly)
THWIP!

Peter looks up, and the man is gone. Like a ghost vanished into thin air. Was he even really there? Regardless, Peter knows what he has to do.

PETER
... But you're always with me,
aren't you?

He stands up, rising with the sun, puts on his mask, and Spider-Man swings off... to do what's right.

END SCENE