MARVEL
007
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
DEADPOOL®
25TH ANNIVERSARY!
DUGGAN
KOBLISH
FILARDI
AND MANY MORE!
Chik'n Fat
NO STOPPING ANYTIME
COMIC

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

MAN, MADCAP IS ONE CREEPY SON OF A--

OH, HEY THERE! *DEADPOOL* HERE, JUST REFRESHING MY MEMORY ON MY ADVENTURES. I FEEL LIKE I GOT DISTRACTED FOR A BIT THERE.

YOU ALL KNOW ME, RIGHT? DEADPOOL, THE *MERC WITH THE MOUTH*--CRAZY ABILITY TO HEAL WOUNDS, CRAZIER INABILITY TO SHUT UP?

YOU KNOW, CREATED *25 YEARS AGO* TO FIGHT SOME "*NEW*" MUTANTS AND SOME GUY NAMED AFTER A TV WIRE? THAT'S ME.

A LOT HAS CHANGED SINCE THEN--NOW I AM THE MOST POPULAR SUPER HERO AROUND, MAKE TONS OF MONEY, AND--GET THIS--I AM AN *AVENGER*. HECK--I'M *FUNDING* THE AVENGERS.

I'VE ALSO GOT MY OWN TEAM OF *MERCS FOR MONEY*: SOLO, STINGRAY, TERROR, FOOLKILLER, MASACRE, AND SLAPSTICK--A BUNCH OF HIRED GUNS ON MY PAYROLL. OR, THEY ARE WHEN I REMEMBER TO PAY THEM, ANYWAY. THEY GET TOUCHY ABOUT THAT FOR SOME REASON.

OH, AND I AM STILL MARRIED TO THE *SUCCUBUS QUEEN* OF THE GIANT MONSTER METROPOLIS UNDERNEATH MANHATTAN. HER NAME'S *SHIKLAH*. SHE'S KIND OF PISSED AT ME, TOO, BECAUSE I DON'T PAY HER AS MUCH ATTENTION AS I "*SHOULD*."

I GOT A LOT GOING ON!

LIKE THE NAGGING SUSPICION THAT MY MESSED-UP HEAD IS MISSING SOMETHING IMPORTANT FROM MY MEMORY.

YOU KNOW... LIKE MAYBE I DON'T REMEMBER THAT *I KILLED MY OWN PARENTS* WHILE UNDER THE BRAINWASHING OF THIS TOTAL TOOL NAMED *BUTLER* AND HIS PAL *SABRETOOTH*.

BUT *SHHHH!* DON'T SPOIL THAT FOR ME!

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

THE END OF AN ERROR

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Scott Koblish artist
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VC's Joe Sabino letterer
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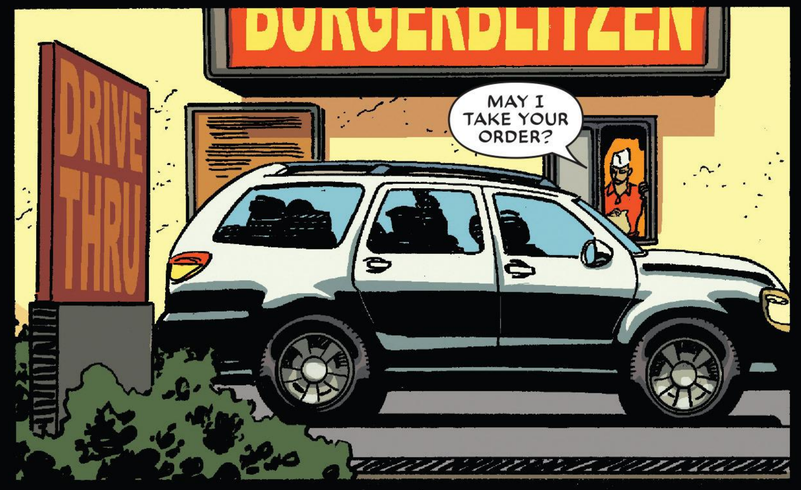
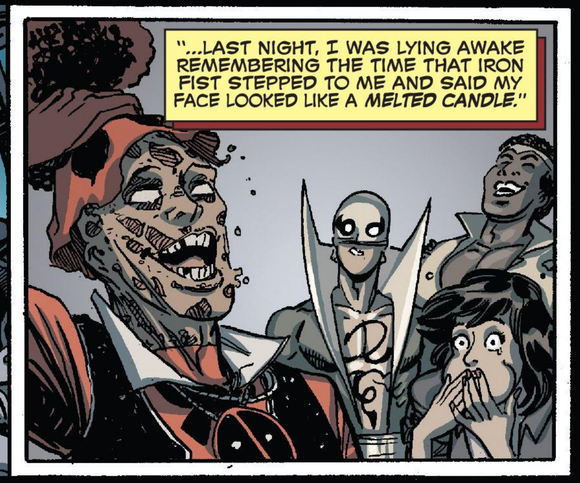
I KNOW I DON'T HAVE THE WORLD'S GREATEST MEMORY.
COMES WITH THE TERRITORY FROM MY "WORKPLACE INJURIES."
THWACK
BLAM
SWIK
FUNK
FWASH
ZWOP
FLAK
LOP
"BUTLER'S MIND-WIPING DIDN'T HELP, EITHER..."
YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS, WADE.
...I CAN'T REMEMBER VERY BASIC STUFF ABOUT MY PAST, BUT I REMEMBER PRACTICALLY EVERY TIME SOMEONE THROWS SHADE MY WAY.
DO YOU THINK THAT'S WEIRD?
WHAT'S YOUR PROFESSIONAL OPINION ABOUT THAT?
WELL, I'M AFRAID THAT MY OPINION IS THAT...

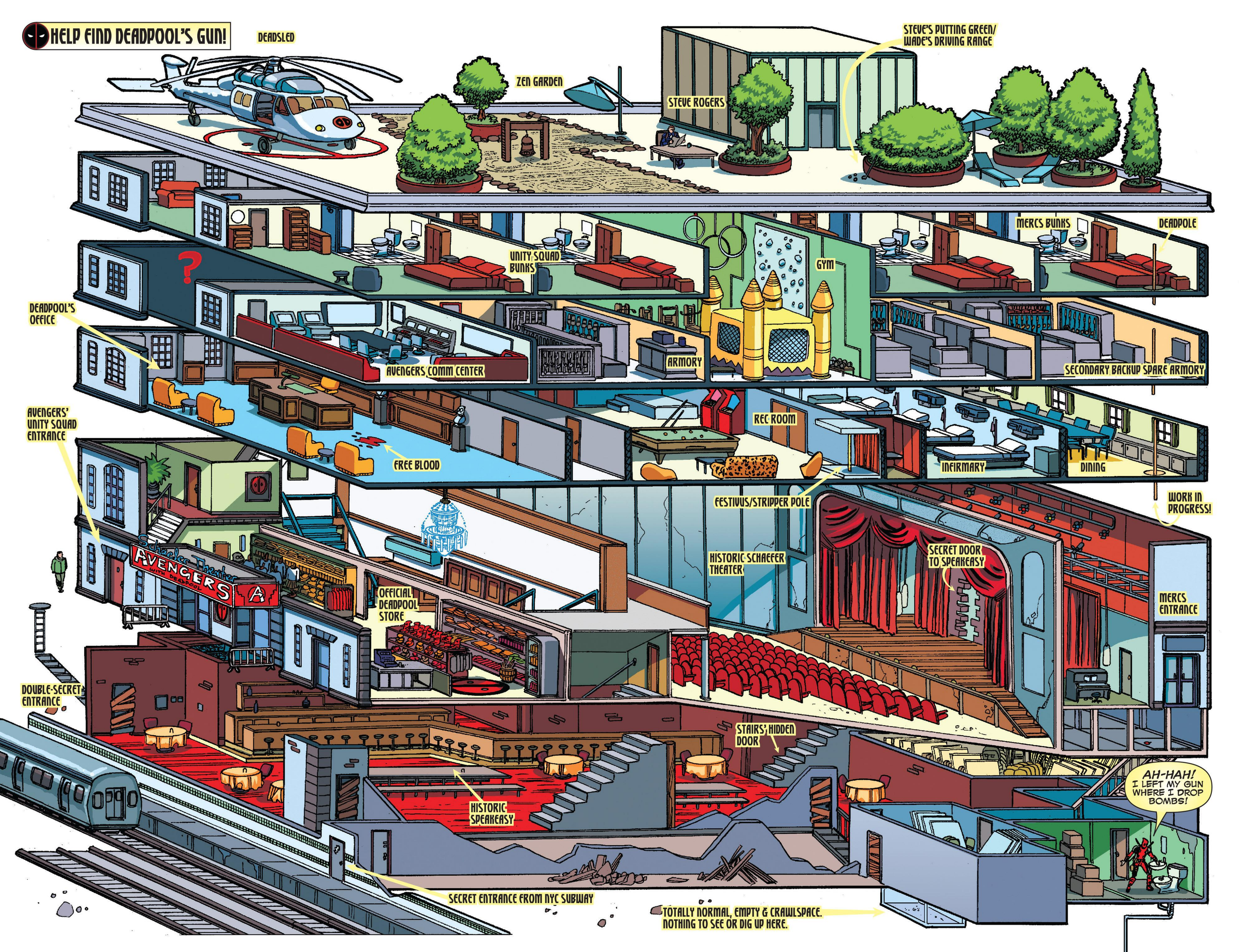
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA

...I'M *NOT* A PROFESSIONAL--*YET*.

I'VE ONLY BEEN TAKING *PSYCHOLOGY 101* FOR A FEW WEEKS AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY.






HELP FIND DEADPOOL'S GUN!
DEADSLED
ZEN GARDEN
STEVE ROGERS
STEVE'S PUTTING GREEN/ WADE'S DRIVING RANGE
UNITY SQUAD BUNKS
GYM
MERCS BUNKS
DEADPOLE
DEADPOOL'S OFFICE
AVENGERS COMM CENTER
ARMORY
SECONDARY BACKUP SPARE ARMORY
AVENGERS' UNITY SQUAD ENTRANCE
REC ROOM
FREE BLOOD
INFIRMARY
DINING
FESTIVUS/STRIPPER POLE
WORK IN PROGRESS!
Schaefer Theatre
AVENGERS
WITH DEADPOOL
HISTORIC SCHAEFER THEATER
SECRET DOOR TO SPEAKEASY
OFFICIAL DEADPOOL STORE
MERCS ENTRANCE
DOUBLE-SECRET ENTRANCE
STAIRS, HIDDEN DOOR
HISTORIC SPEAKEASY
AH-HAH! I LEFT MY GUN WHERE I DROP BOMBS!
SECRET ENTRANCE FROM NYC SUBWAY
TOTALLY NORMAL, EMPTY & CRAWLSPACE. NOTHING TO SEE OR DIG UP HERE.

A LITTLE WHILE LATER AT DANNY RAND'S DOJO FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED KIDS...
DANNY! HEY, DANNY!
SNAP THAT KICK, SHIRAZ.
DEADPOOL? WHAT'S WRONG?
MY FACE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A MELTED CANDLE!
I JUST THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW, YOU LOOK LIKE ELVIS PRESLEY HAD A KID WITH ONE OF SANTA'S ELVES.
AND KUNG FU IS STUPID.
I HATE THAT GUY.
I THOUGHT YOU TAUGHT US "HATE IS WEAKNESS"?
WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME EARLY, ASAMI?
IRON FIST JUST GOT SERVED. WHO'S NEXT?
LET'S JUST CONSULT MY LITTLE BLACK BOOK OF GRUDGES...
Grudgz

I KNOW I'M SUPPOSED TO LEAVE YOU GUYS TO DAREDEVIL, BUT...
...THIS IS MY KIND OF PAJAMA PARTY!
BRRAP BRRAP
FWOOSH
KILL DEADPOOL!
AFTER FM
BRRAP
EVEN THE WOLVERINE IS ROTTING IN HELL! HOW DO YOU SURVIVE?
'CAUSE YOU GUYS ALL SUCK AND CAN'T KILL ME!
FWOOSH
ARRGH!
AAEEEEEE!!!

HOW MANY TIMES ARE YOU GOING TO COME BACK AND TAKE REVENGE FOR THAT ONE TIME OUR PREDECESSORS MADE FUN OF YOU?
I WASN'T EVEN BORN YET!
WAIT, I'VE... DONE THIS BEFORE? COME BACK AND SWORN REVENGE ON YOU?
EVERY COUPLE OF MONTHS!
WE DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT WE DID TO DESERVE SUCH PROMINENCE IN YOUR UNHOLY GRUDGE TOME.
WH-WHAT DOES YOUR BOOK SAY WE EVEN DID TO YOU?
YOU KNOW, IT DOESN'T SAY.
BRRAP BRRAP
BRRAP
FWOOSH
EH, YOU GUYS KNOW WHAT YOU DID.
BEEP
"DEADPOOL. IT'S YOUR WIFE, SHIKLAH. IF YOU DON'T PRESENT YOURSELF TO ME IN THE NEXT QUARTER HOUR I WILL DECLARE WAR UPON YOU."

HEY, HOMELESS LADY I DON'T KNOW--

--TAKE THIS CELEB-OWNED FLAMETHROWER AND SET THINGS ON FIRE TO KEEP WARM.

SUP?

WHAT DO YOU EVEN NEED YOUR OWN ARMY FOR?

YOU'VE GOT *ME*.

DO I? YOU'RE NEVER AROUND ANYMORE!

OOF!

WHUDD

YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU!

ALL TALK.

YOU NEVER DO MONSTROUS THINGS ANYMORE.

I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING MONSTROUS.

10 MINUTES LATER...

THAT OUGHT TO SHUT YOU UP FOR A WHILE.
YEP.
I SHALL RETURN.
CLiNK
THIS SHOULD KEEP YOU BUSY.
WHOA, HEY! I LIKE BEING WANTED AND ALL, BUT I HAVE A LOT OF STUFF TO DO TODAY.
SIGH
CHOMP
TOO BAD FOR YOU. I MUST ATTEND TO COURT BUSINESS AND THEN I HAVE SOME BIG PLANS FOR YOU.

I SHOULDA LEFT MY HAND ON HER PILLOW...
BUT I CAN HEAR HER NAGGING NOW-- "STOP EATING IN BED."
SOOPER GLUE
PLUS, THEN I'D START GROWING A LITTLE BABY ARM AND THAT'S ONLY FUN FOR A FEW MINUTES.
OKAY, HAND-- IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, MAKE A FIST. WE HAVE A LOT OF PEOPLE TO PUNCH TODAY.
YES!
CRAP. I'M TALKING TO MYSELF AGAIN.
OKAY, WHO'S NEXT?
THE HELL DOES THIS MEAN?

CREED WAS THERE
HE WAS WHERE?
OKAY, THEY DON'T ALL MAKE SENSE.
AND MAYBE MADCAP WROTE SOME OF THESE...
BUT I REMEMBER THIS NEXT GUY ON MY TRAGICAL HISTORY TOUR!
SOME OF THESE PEOPLE I CAN FORGIVE...
...BUT NOT THIS NEXT GUY!

THE PAST...
"IT WAS THE EARLY 2000s, A TIME WHEN WE ALL LEARNED TO TAKE PRECAUTIONS AGAINST SPOILERS."
I'VE AVOIDED READING NEWSPAPERS AND EVEN LOGGED OFF OF THE WORLD WIDE WEB TO MAKE SURE THAT THE NEW HARRY POTTER BOOK ISN'T RUINED FOR ME.
ME TOO! I'M NOT GOING TO CHECK MY GEOCITIES PAGE UNTIL I'M THROUGH THE BOOK!
MIDNIGHT SALE
Harry Potter
SNAPE KILLS DUMBLEDORE!
SNAPE KILLS DUMBLEDOOOO--
--OOOOOORRRE!
NOOOOOOOO!

THE PRESENT...

WHAM

REMEMBER ME, SPOILER?

WHA--?!

NO, NOT EXACTLY.

UGHN!

WHUDD

THAT'S FOR *RUINING* THE POTTER NOVEL FOR ME!

OW!

YOU BWOKE MY NODE.

OH, AND *ONE MORE THING!*

THIS IS FOR *FRAMING* STEVEN AVERY!

I SHOULD REALLY TRY TO LET SOME THINGS GO...

MAYBE... MAYBE I NEED SOME *PROFESSIONAL HELP*, BUT I REMEMBER TRYING THAT ONE TIME, AND IT *NEVER* WORKED!

THE PAST...
...AND I'M ASHAMED TO ADMIT, I *SMASHED* HIM.
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
SKRAAC

DEADPOOL IS A CLIENT? HE'S *INSANE*. MAYBE I'VE MADE A MISTAKE.
DEADPOOL! YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE IN ON SOMEONE ELSE'S SESSION.
ESPECIALLY WHEN I'M WITH A PATIENT WITH TREMENDOUS *ANGER MANAGEMENT* ISSUES.

I *WILL* HELP YOU-- YOU JUST NEED TO MAKE AN *APPOINTMENT*.
REALLY, YOU'LL...HELP ME GET MY HEAD TOGETHER?

I SWEAR ON MY *LIFE*.

THE PRESENT...
YOU SAID YOU WOULD HELP ME, AND YOU NEVER DID!
LOOK AT WHERE IT GOT YOU-- DEAD!
THOUGH...I CAN'T RECALL ACTUALLY MAKING AN APPOINTMENT.
HURM.
WELL, THANKS FOR NOTHING!
WE'RE DONE HERE.
YOU CAN GO AHEAD AND RE-BURY YOURSELF.
HEY! HEY!
C'MON!
÷SIGH÷
NOT AGAIN...

"I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY DAYS.
MARDI GR

"SINCE MADCAP TURNED HIMSELF TO DUST, I'VE BEEN AFRAID TO CLOSE MY EYES.

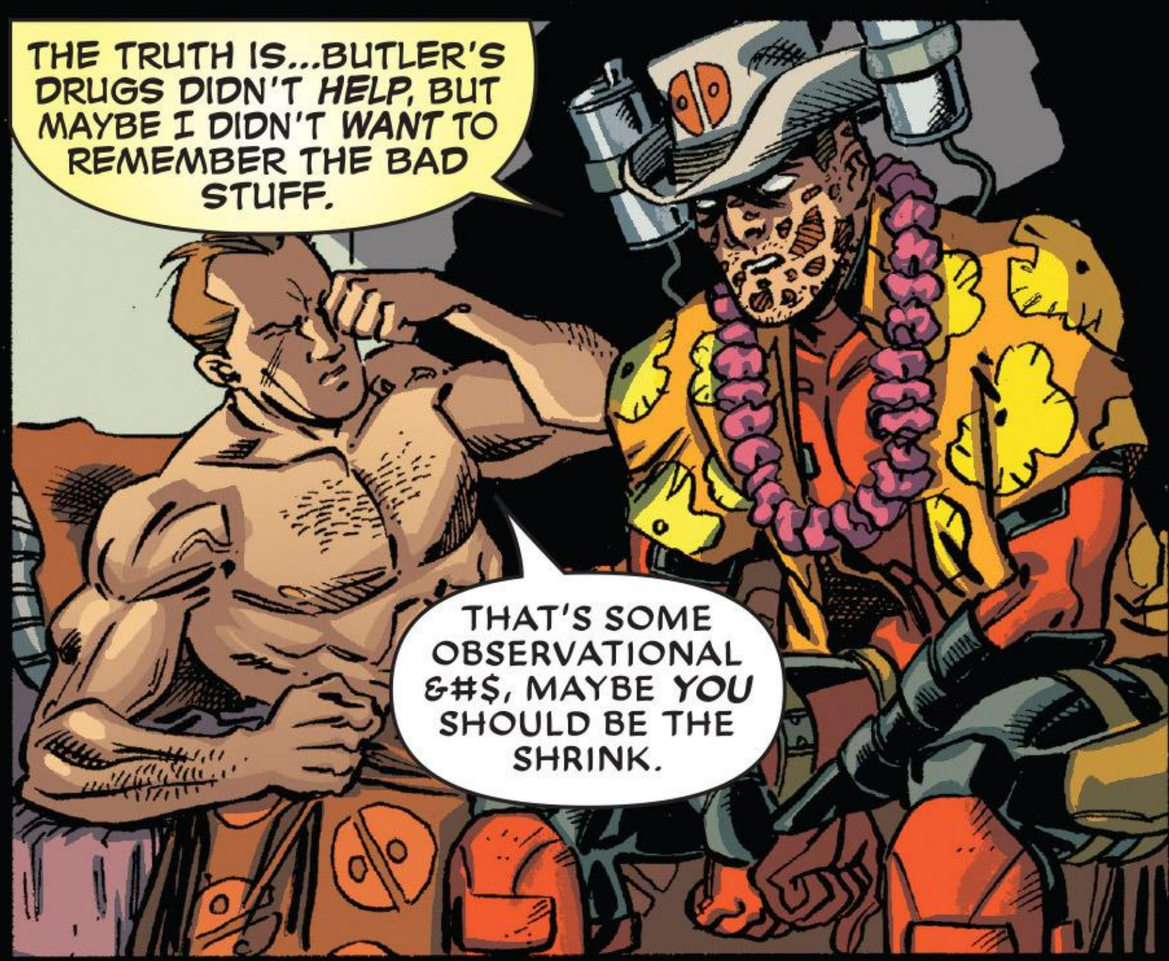
"HE'S YET ANOTHER PROBLEM TO COME ROARING OUT OF MY PAST.
"I KNOW I'M CRACKING UP AGAIN.
"MAYBE...MAYBE I SHOULD CALL PRESTON.

"NO, SHE'S MAD AT ME.
"SHE SHOULD BE MAD AT ME."

"WHAT TIME IS IT?!"

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO EARN YOUR PAYCHECK, FOOLKILLER.
...FINE.

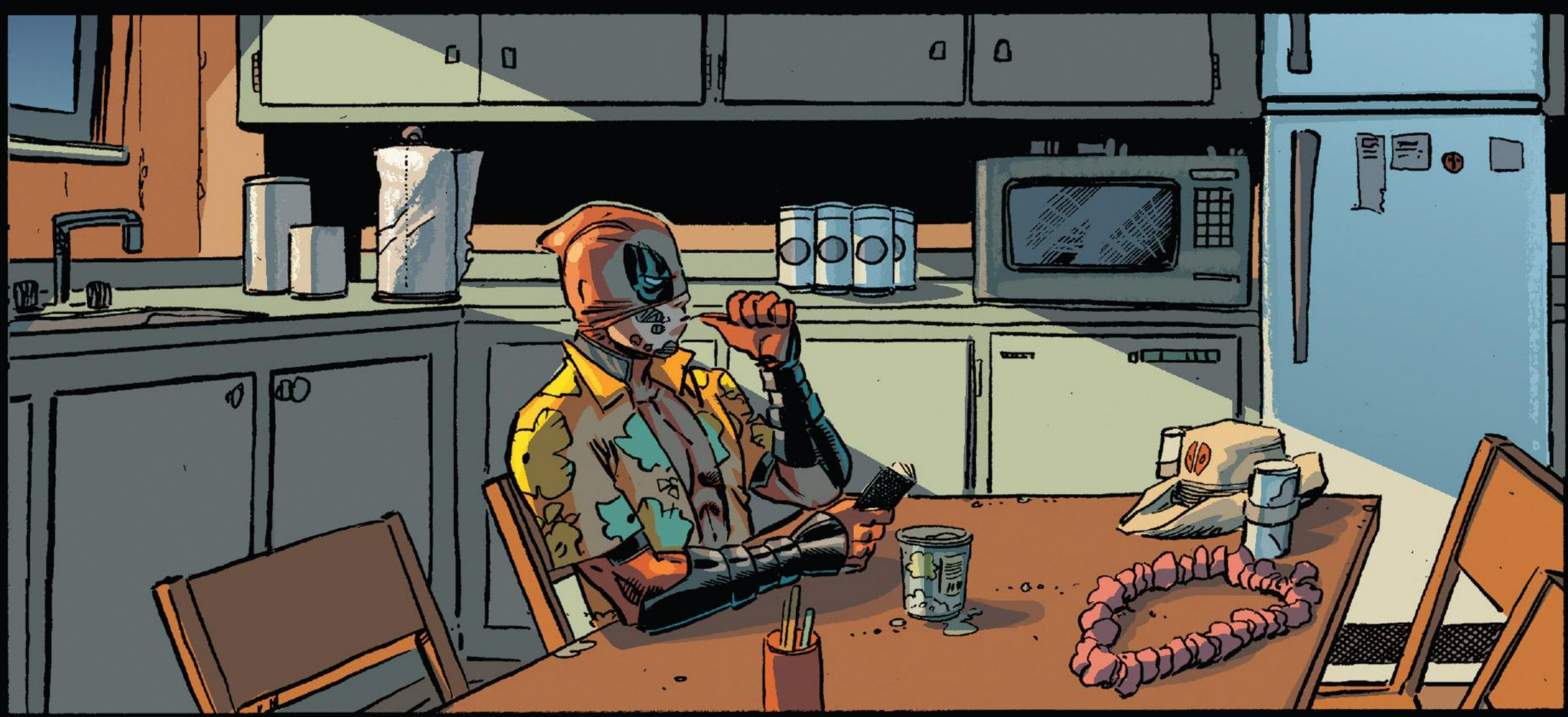
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ME HAVING *HULKAMANIA.*
A MANIC EPISODE.
DON'T INTERRUPT ME.


THE TRUTH IS...BUTLER'S DRUGS DIDN'T *HELP*, BUT MAYBE I DIDN'T *WANT* TO REMEMBER THE BAD STUFF.
THAT'S SOME OBSERVATIONAL &#$, MAYBE *YOU* SHOULD BE THE SHRINK.

SO I WANTED TO *THANK YOU.* I REALIZE I NEED A LITTLE HELP.
FROM NOW ON, *YOU'LL* BE MY THERAPIST.
I'M *NOT* A THERAPIST YET.

WELL, THAT WON'T SAVE YOU. I'M STILL YOUR BOSS.
SO! *THIS* IS WHAT PROGRESS FEELS LIKE.
IT FEELS GOOD!

GALACTUS' GINORMOUS ORBS, HE'S *NUTS.*
MAYBE THINGS WILL FINALLY QUIET DOWN AROUND HERE...



WHY'S CREED IN MY GRUDGE BOOK?

WAIT.

HE CALLED ME A SAP.
I REMEMBER... HE BROUGHT THE GAS.
HE...
...HE WAS...
SABRETOOTH MUST DIE.
TO BE CONTINUED IN DEADPOOL VS SABRETOOTH ROUND ONE NEXT ISSUE

DEADPOOL

PROUDLY PRESENTS:

TALES OF THE MERCS FOR MONEY

TERROR

An ancient warrior cursed with immortality in a rotting body, Terror can replace body parts and take on memories from those new parts.

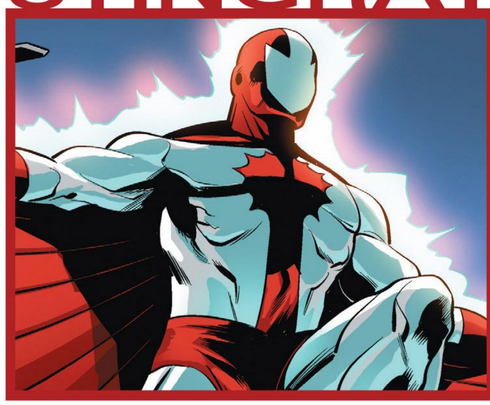
ARMED AND DANGEROUS

Cullen Bunn
writer

Tyler Crook
artist

STINGRAY

Scientist Walter Newell invented the Stingray armor for underwater research...but also uses its myriad abilities to fight for what's right.



BENEATH THE SURFACE

Tim Seeley
writer

Mike Norton
artist

Veronica Gandini
colorist

SLAPSTICK

Transformed by an alien artifact into a malleable, "cartoony" form, Steven Harmon uses objects pulled from a subspace pocket to battle evil.

SLAPSTICK MEETS THE FORGOTTEN

Ben Acker & Ben Blacker
writers

Danilo Beyruth
artist

Veronica Gandini
colorist

MASACRE

A mysterious former priest from Mexico was inspired by Deadpool to take up machetes for justice as the Spanish-speaking Masacre.

EL DIABLO EMPUJÓ

Mike Hawthorne
writer/artist

Terry Pallot
inker

Jordie Bellaire
colorist

FOOLKILLER

Inspired to kill those he deems "fools" by his own criteria, Gregory Salinger uses his "purification guns" and other weapons to "better" the world.

FOOLKILLER GOES BACK TO SCHOOL

Amy Chu
writer

Emilio Laiso
artist

Israel Silva
colorist

SOLO

With short-range teleportation powers and special forces training, James Bourne has dedicated himself to eradicating Terror...and making a few bucks.

SOLO'S SOLO MISSION

Gerry Duggan
writer

Phil Noto
artist

VC's Joe Sabino
letterer

Heather Antos
assistant editor

Jordan D. White
editor

IT NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME, TERROR.
ARMED AND DANGEROUS

I'VE WORKED WITH YOU FOR YEARS.
BUT YOUR CURIOUS WAYS STILL SURPRISE ME.
IT'S GOOD TO KEEP YOU GUESSING, MS. PRIMO, MY DEAR.
SECUR

KEEPS THE RELATIONSHIP SPICY.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, DOLL...

...BUT WHY TAKE SOME POOR SECURITY GUARD'S HAND?
YOU'VE GOTTA LOOK AT THINGS FROM A GHOUL'S EYE VIEW.
REFLEX MEMORIES...DEEP DOWN IN THE CELLS.
GREAT FOR GETTING PAST KEYPAD COMBINATIONS.
IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, STUMPY'S NOT CLEAN AS A WHISTLE.
HE BEAT HIS WIFE WITH THIS SAME HAND.
BLEEP
BLOOP

UGH!
HOW DO YOU FUNCTION WITH THOSE TERRIBLE THINGS IN YOUR HEAD?
NOT TO WORRY.
THEY DON'T STICK AROUND LONG.

"THERE'S ONLY A *FEW* MEMORIES THAT STAND THE *TEST OF TIME.*
"MEMORIES OF *WAR*...

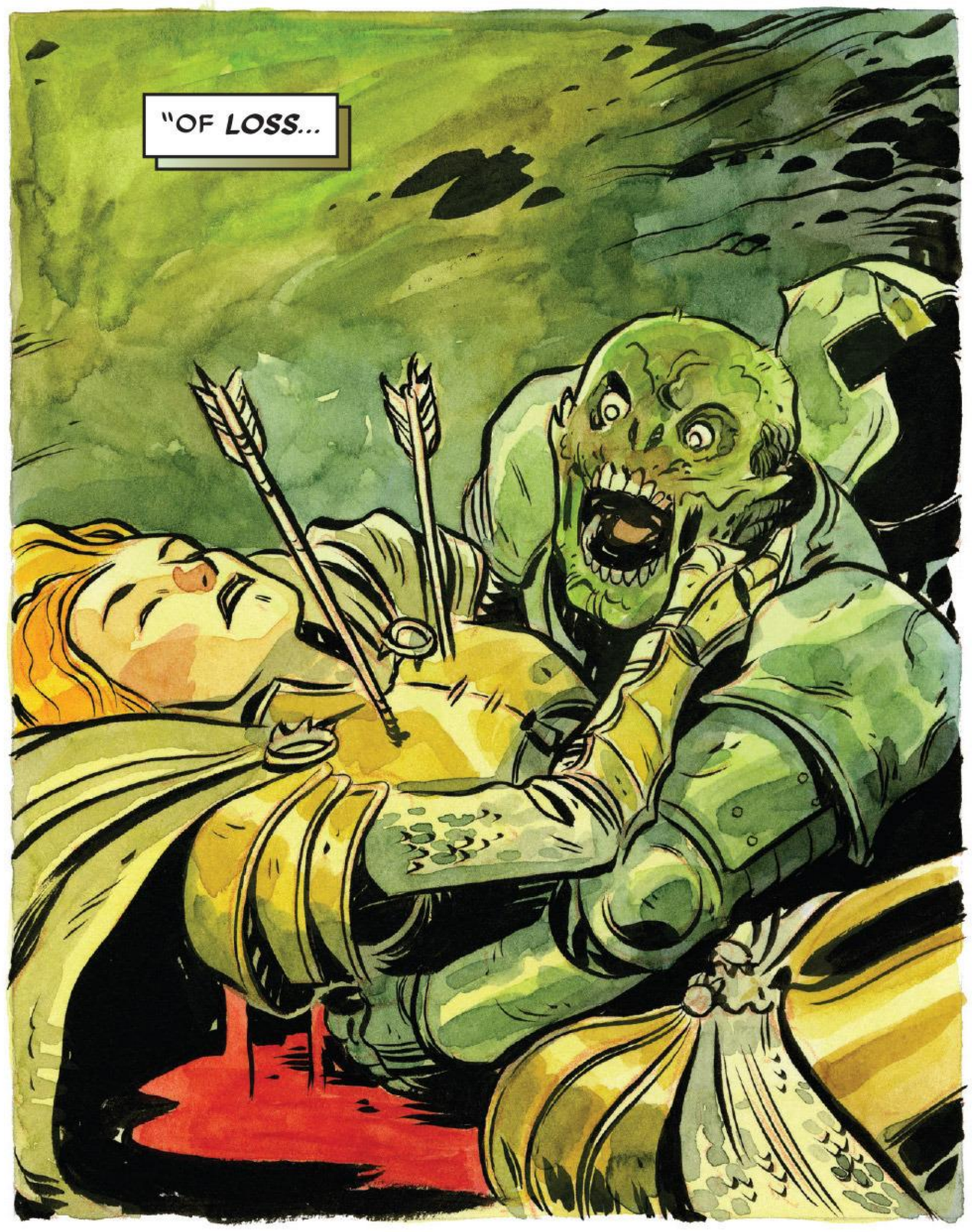
"...AND OF *PEACE*...

"...OF *ANCIENT EVILS*...

"...AND *UNGODLY CURSES.*

"AND OF *LOVE.*

"LOVE...IN SPITE OF IT ALL.


"OF *LOSS*...

"...AND OF DOING *ANYTHING* I COULD TO HOLD ON TO WHAT'S *IMPORTANT.*"

TALITA WAS MY WORLD...
...AND I HAD HER FLESH-AND-BLOOD HAND MYSTICALLY ENCASED IN METAL...
...THE ONE PIECE OF MY BODY THAT'LL NEVER ROT...
...NEVER FADE.
ALWAYS THE ROMANTIC.
AND WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT OF THINGS THAT MAKE MY HEART FLUTTER...
...WE NEED TO CONSIDER THE JOB OFFER THAT'S ON THE TABLE.
IT'S A DIFFERENT KIND OF GIG...I'LL GIVE YOU THAT...BUT THE PAYMENT IS--
NOT NOW, PRIMO.

I MAY BE A ROTTING, UNDEAD, BODY-PART THIEVING GUMSHOE...
...BUT A FELLA'S GOTTA HAVE STANDARDS.

I WAS A HERO, YOU KNOW...
...LIKE HERCULES OR BEOWULF...
...AND I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN.
DID BEOWULF HAVE A LEASE ON PENTHOUSE OFFICE SPACE, A YACHT, AND AN ESCALADE IN THE REPO MAN'S CROSSHAIRS?

I HAVE TO DRAW THE LINE SOMEWHERE.

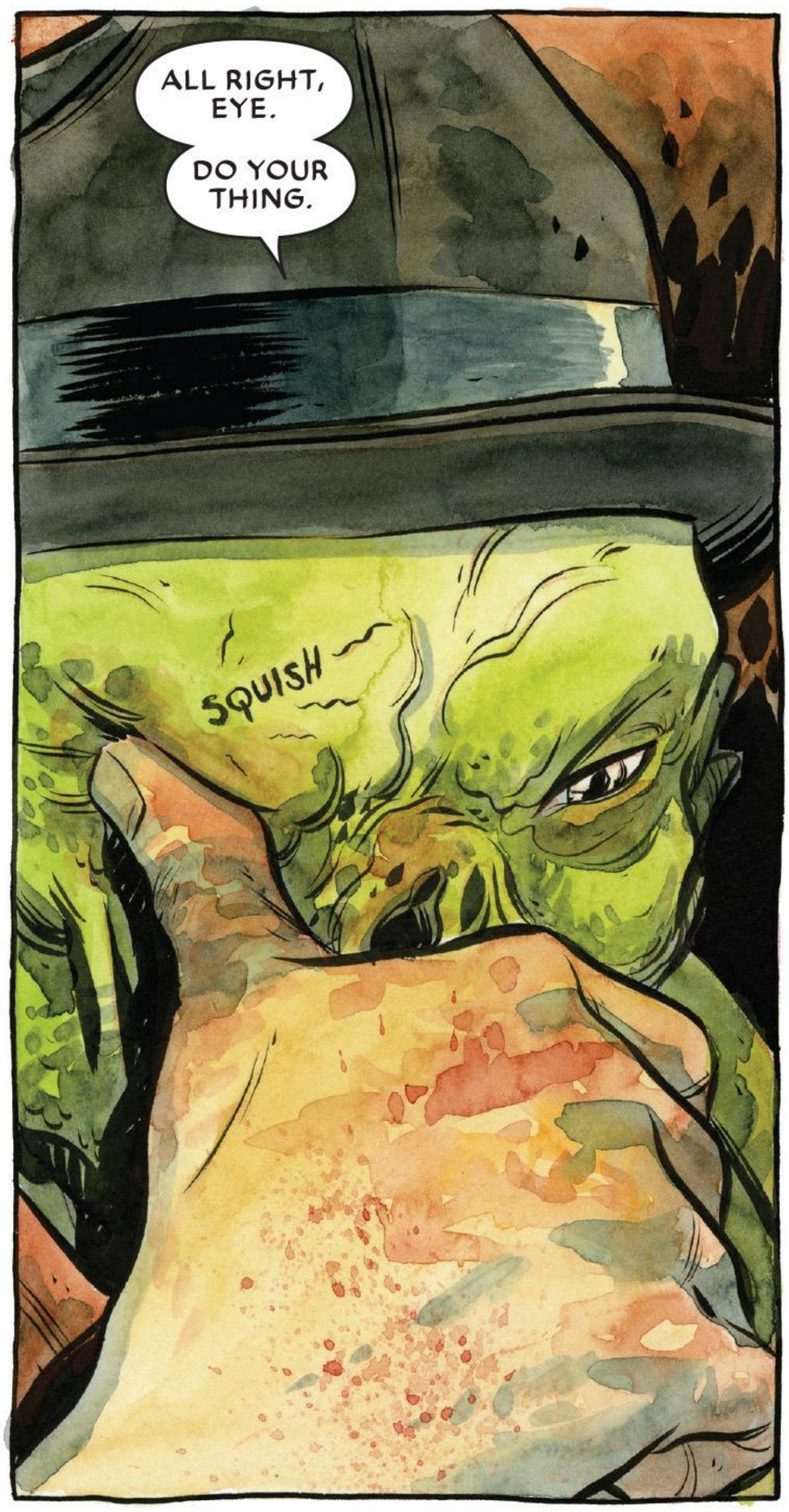
NOW HUSH UP...
...AND LET ME WORK.

GONNA *MUTE* YOU, PRIMO...

...YOU KNOW, TO SPARE YOU FROM THE SCREAMING, SHOULD THERE BE ANY.

AREN'T YOU SWEET?

DING



IS *THIS* WHAT YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR?
THE STAFF OF N'ASTIRH.
I KNEW MY OLD RIVAL KALIQ WANTED TO *STEAL* MY PROPERTY.
I DIDN'T THINK HE WOULD GIVE UP HIS OWN EYE TO MAKE IT HAPPEN...
...NOR THAT HE WOULD HIRE A *ZOMBIE* TO DO HIS BIDDING.
I'M NO ZOMBIE.

AW--

KOW

HRRR... HRRR...
...GONNA HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT...
...ALL YOU DID WAS RUIN YOUR COLLECTION...

BLAM BLAM BLAMBLAM
AND TOO BAD FOR YOU...
...YOUR DOOR GUARD SPENT A LOT OF TIME AT THE SHOOTING RANGE!

UNTIL HIS FLESH WASTES AWAY, TAKING HIS MEMORIES WITH IT...
...I'M PRETTY MUCH A DEADEYE...
...I'M A--
WHAT'S THIS--?

WHU--
NO!
NO!
CLI-CLINK
SNAP
MY GAUNTLET...
...CRACKED...
...THE CASING BUSTED FROM THE BAZOOKA...
...AND I CAN ALREADY FEEL TALITA'S FLESH...
...ROTTING...
...BUT HOW DO I...
...STOP IT?

CLANK
NO! PLEASE, NO!
TALITA!
I DON'T WANT TO FORGET YOU...
...DON'T WANT TO FORGET...
...WHO I WAS...
...WHO...
...AM I WITHOUT YOU?

OH...I'M SHOT!
BLEEDING!
YOU CAN JUST TAKE THE STAFF, ALL RIGHT? JUST TAKE IT.
PRIMO-- ARE YOU THERE?
WAITING WITH BATED BREATH.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT OFFER.
I AM?
ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT, TERROR?
YOU SOUND STRANGE.

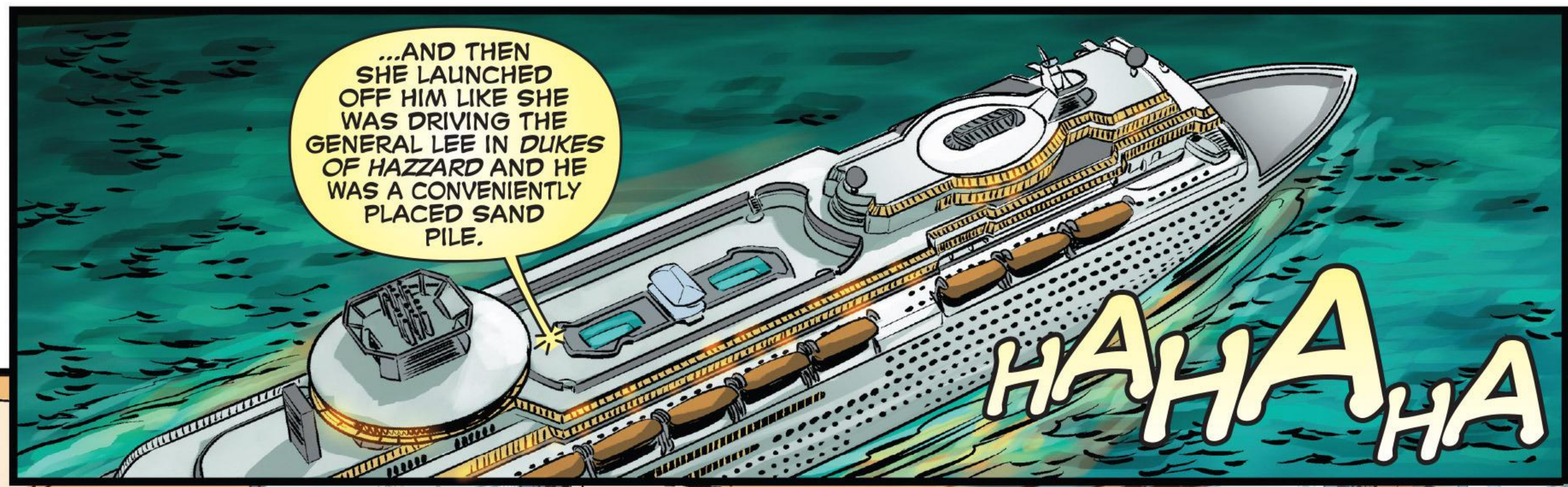
I'M JUST FINE.

I'VE JUST GOT ONE LOOSE END TO TIE UP HERE...
PLEASE... NO...DON'T HURT ME...
...SHOW SOME COMPASSION...
...BUT GO AHEAD AND TELL DEADPOOL I'LL TAKE THE JOB.
END.

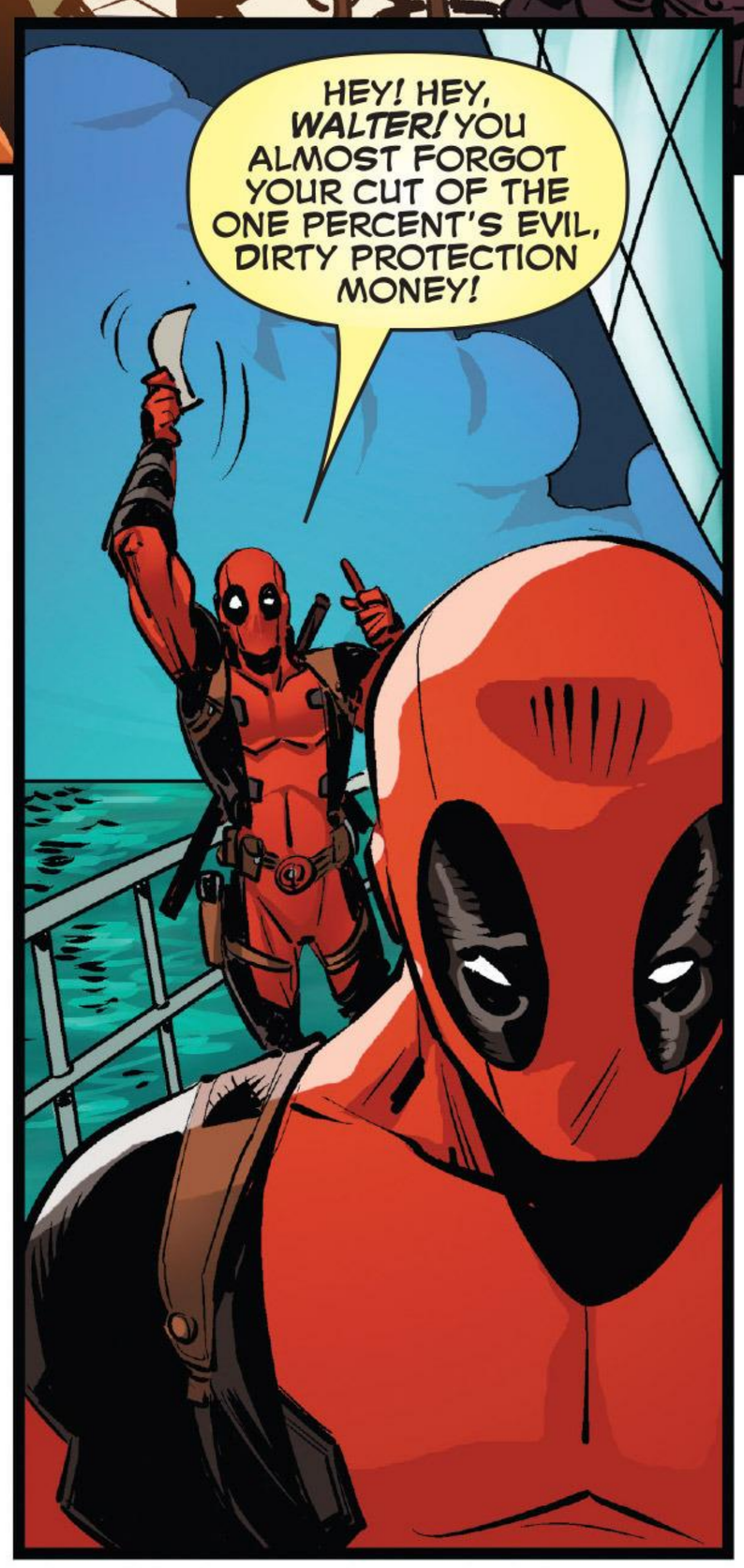
BENEATH THE SURFACE

SOLO AND FOOLKILLER TOOK CARE OF THE REST OF THE HIPSTER PIRATES, BUT THEIR LEADER'S GETTING AWAY ON HER SOUPED-UP SKIS. YA WANT ME TO SNIPE HER?
I COULD USE A NEW LEG OR TWO, JUS' SAYIN'.
NO, TERROR, LET'S KEEP THE HEADSHOTS AND ORGAN THIEVING TO A MINIMUM, EH?
SHE HAS THE BOOTY.
WHOA, WHOA, T. WE DON'T USE THAT KIND OF TERMINOLOGY. MERCS FOR MONEY IS A CLASSY ORGANIZATION! AMIRITE, CAP'N? CHEERS.
I MEAN, SHE HAS THE GOLD, BOSS.
AH, WELL THEN, I'M SENDING BACKUP FOR THAT BOOTY.
IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY... "IF YOU'RE GONNA DO AN AQUATIC MISSION, YOU REALLY NEED..."

"...A DEEP-POOL!"
ACTUALLY, SIR, I'D PREFER IT IF WE KEPT THE *STINGRAY* CODENAME--
WHOOMF!
AH!!!
AHHHHH--
FLOOSH
NICE WORK, STINGRAY. YOU STOPPED HER WITH YOUR FACE!
NOW, BE A DEAR, *WATER BOY*, AND DIVE AFTER THE BOOTY, WOULD YA?
HEHEHEH.
...


...AND THEN SHE LAUNCHED OFF HIM LIKE SHE WAS DRIVING THE GENERAL LEE IN *DUKES OF HAZZARD* AND HE WAS A CONVENIENTLY PLACED SAND PILE.
HAHAHA

'RAY IS JUST FLOATING THERE, GOIN' "WHICH WAY DID SHE GO?"
AS SOON AS HE GETS OUT OF THE WATER, STINGRAY IS USELESS. HE'S LIKE THIS TEAM'S AQUAMAN, EXCEPT HE CAN'T TALK TO FISH. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, PAL?
HM. YES. I'LL...I'LL BE GOING NOW.

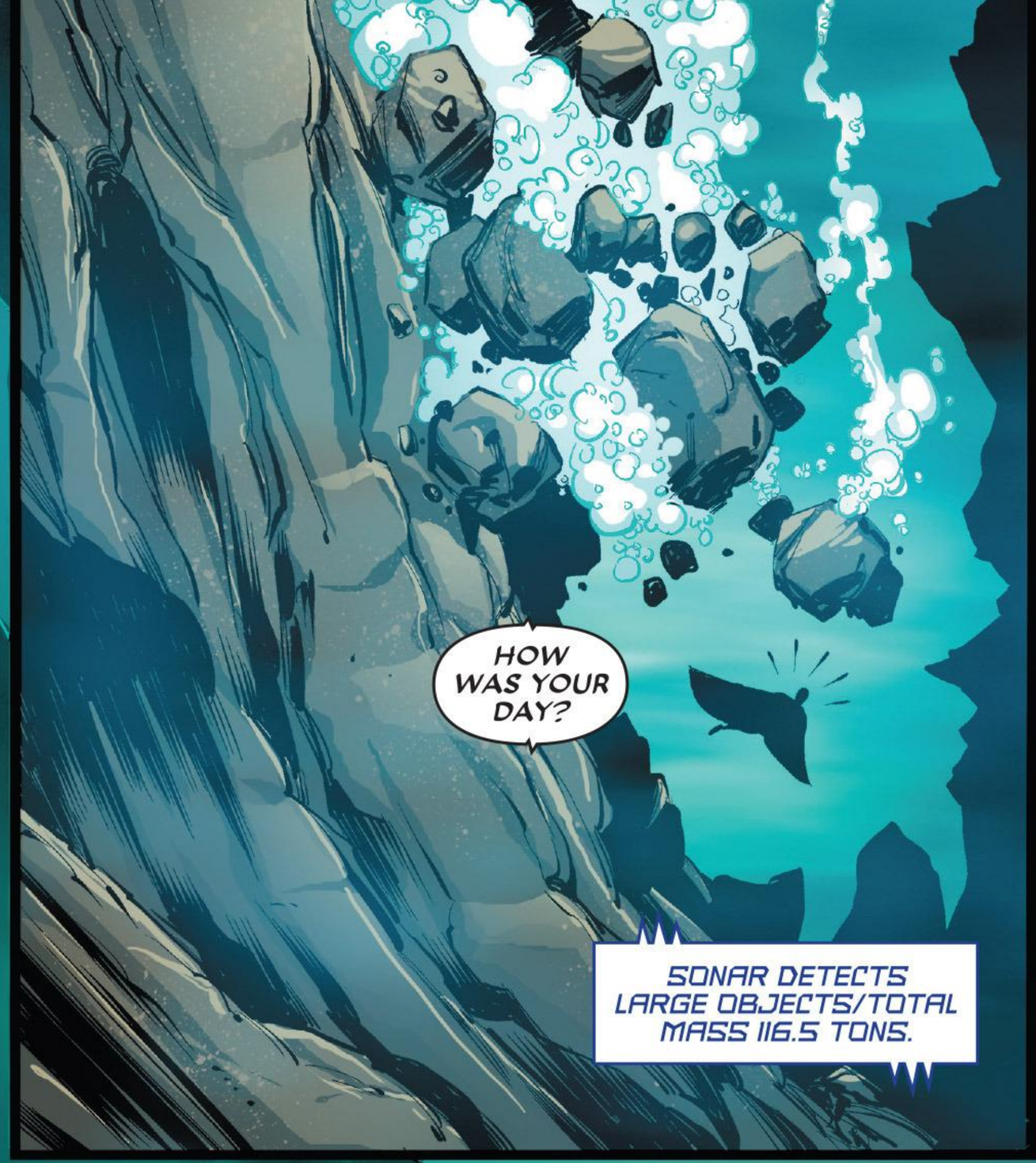

HEY! HEY, *WALTER!* YOU ALMOST FORGOT YOUR CUT OF THE ONE PERCENT'S EVIL, DIRTY PROTECTION MONEY!

THANK YOU, MR. WILSON.
DON'T LEAVE YET, DOC! WHEN THE CHAMPAGNES MIX WITH THE DRAMAMINE, THESE OLD RICH LADIES START GETTING PRETTY LOOSE WITH THE GOOSES.

I'VE GOT TO GO TO MY... OTHER JOB.
YOUR LOSS, 'RAY! AND, HEY, YOU'LL BE A BETTER *MERC* NEXT TIME! I HOPE.

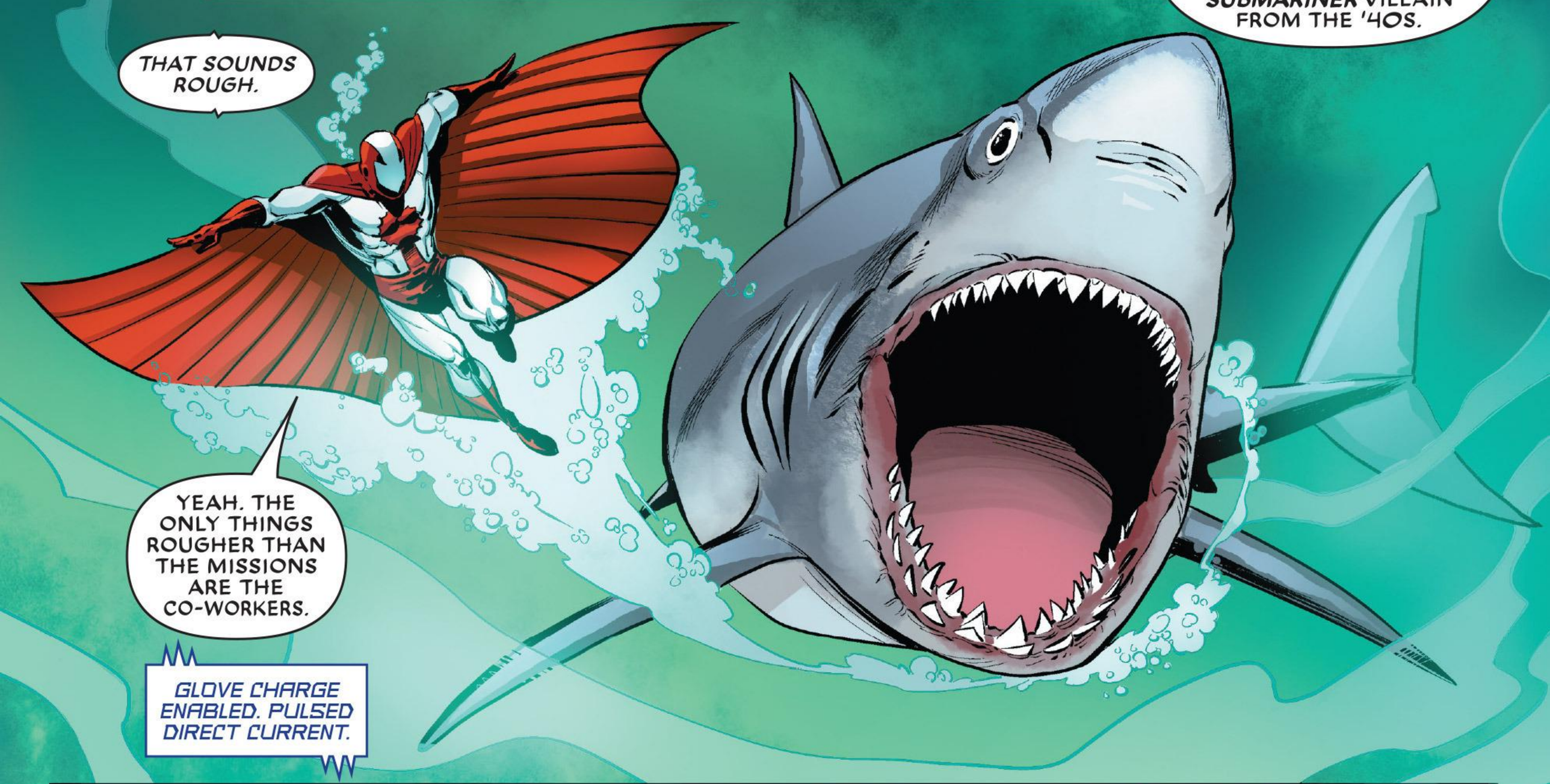
BEEP BEEP BEEP
SWIN
HI, HONEY.
GOOD EVENING, MAN O'MINE. ARE YOU OUT OF THE WORK UNIFORM YET?
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING. I SET THE SYNTHETIC OCTOPUS SKIN TO RECONFIGURE TO MY OLD RED AND WHITE.
AH. SO YOU'RE NOT DONE FOR THE DAY, HUH?
NOPE. I STILL HAVE ONE MORE PROJECT TO DIVE INTO.
SPLASH
HOW ARE YOU AND THE KIDS?

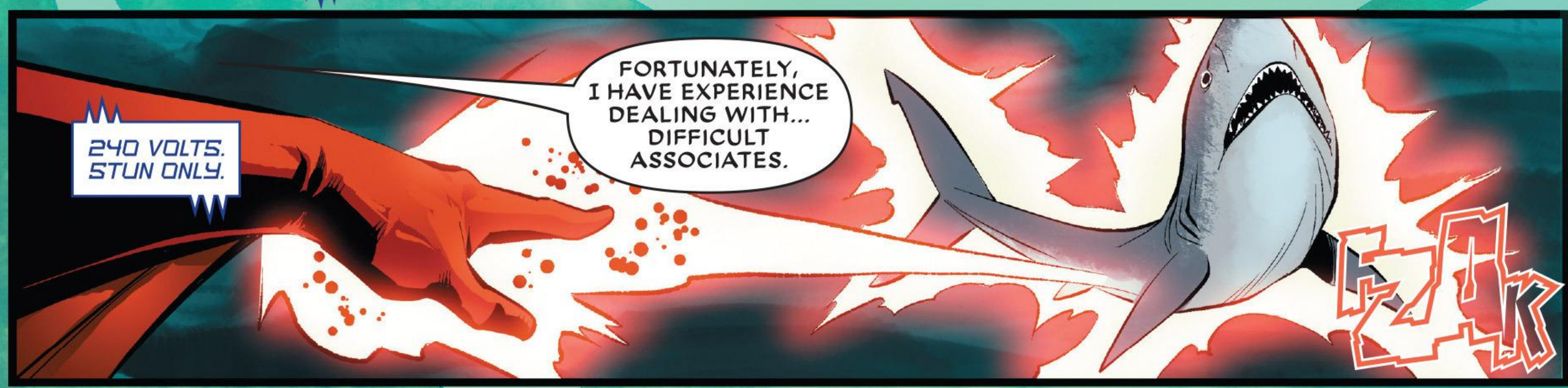
THE KIDS ARE GOOD, ALTHOUGH ABBY THREATENED TO BITE TOBY'S HEAD OFF THIS MORNING.
I'M STARTING TO THINK SHE TAKES AFTER MY SIDE OF THE FAMILY MORE THAN YOURS.
HEH. DIANE? EXCUSE ME FOR A SECOND WHILE I LOAD THE NAVIGATIONAL COMPUTER.
UPLOADING DISPLAYS TO SCREENS 3 AND 7. ZHEMCHUG CANYON.
AND I'M FINE. THOUGH I CAN TELL YOU THE GLOUCESTER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE'S BOOKKEEPING MAKES THE OLD AVENGERS HYDROBASE RECORDS LOOK METICULOUS.
HA. IS THAT RIGHT?
WARNING. SEISMIC ACTIVITY DETECTED.

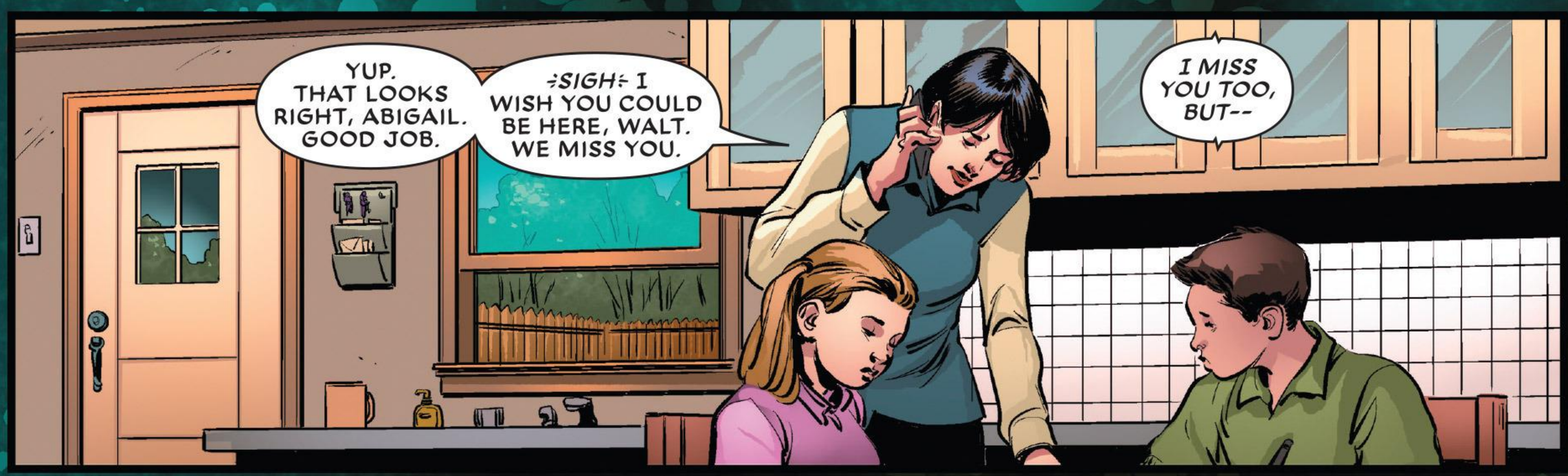

HOW WAS YOUR DAY?
SONAR DETECTS LARGE OBJECTS/TOTAL MASS 116.5 TONS.

OH, YOU KNOW. THE USUAL.
EVASIVE MANEUVERS RECOMMENDED.

SPENT TODAY PROTECTING A CRUISE SHIP WITH A MINIMUM DAILY PASSENGER COST OF FIVE GRAND A DAY FROM A MILLENNIAL PIRATE CONVINCED SHE'D BEEN ROBBED BY A *SUBMARINER* VILLAIN FROM THE '40S.


THAT SOUNDS ROUGH.
YEAH. THE ONLY THINGS ROUGHER THAN THE MISSIONS ARE THE CO-WORKERS.
GLOVE CHARGE ENABLED. PULSED DIRECT CURRENT.

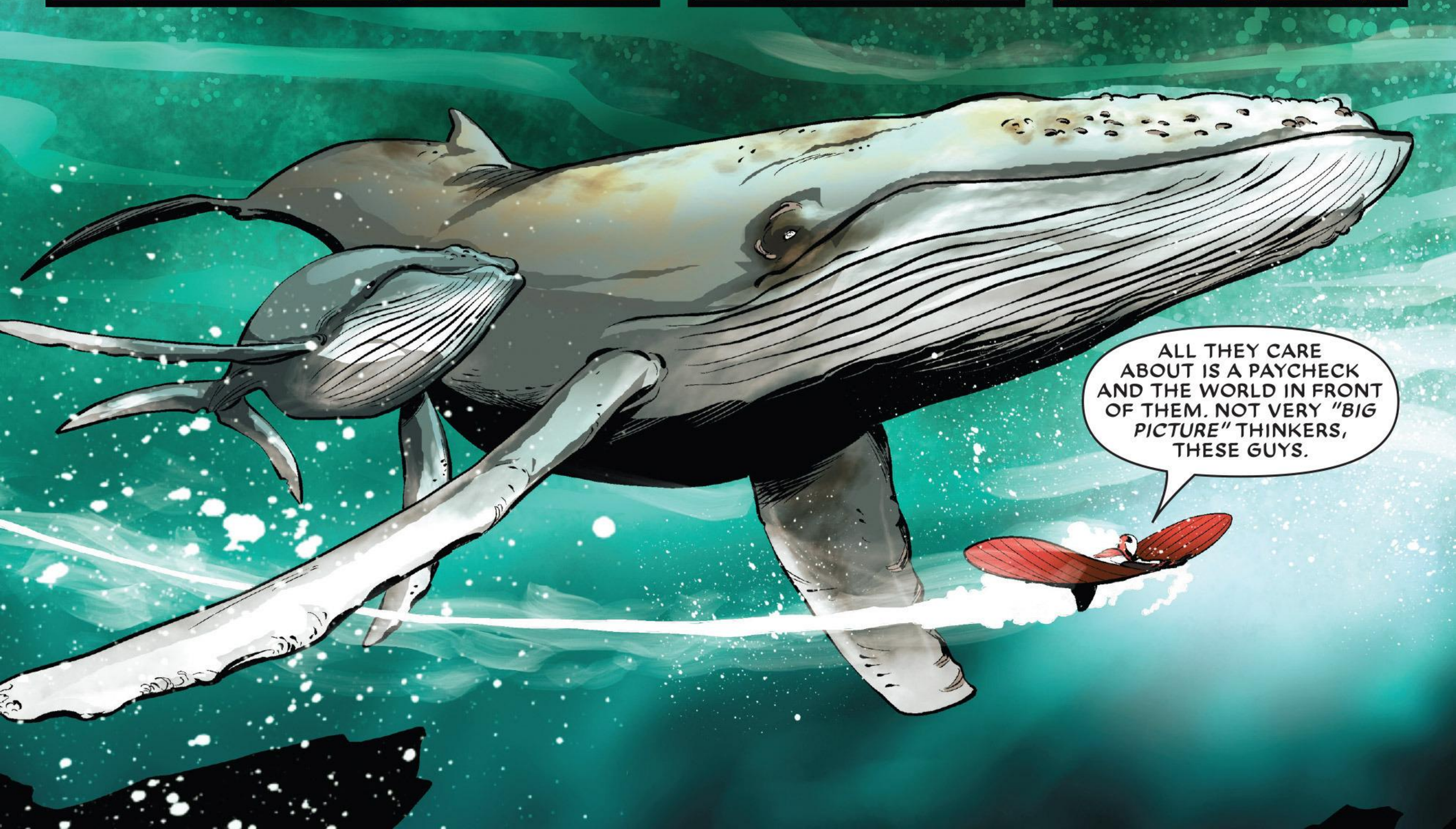

240 VOLTS. STUN ONLY.
FORTUNATELY, I HAVE EXPERIENCE DEALING WITH... DIFFICULT ASSOCIATES.
ZZZAK


YUP. THAT LOOKS RIGHT, ABIGAIL. GOOD JOB.
÷SIGH÷ I WISH YOU COULD BE HERE, WALT. WE MISS YOU.
I MISS YOU TOO, BUT--

I KNOW, I KNOW. WE NEED THE MONEY. SCIENCE DOESN'T PAY WHAT IT USED TO.
I JUST--
CHOMPS

WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU, HUN?
I DUNNO...IT'S SILLY. I JUST WORRY THAT HANGING OUT WITH THOSE GUYS... THOSE MERCS...

I'M JUST A LITTLE WORRIED IT'LL HAVE A BAD INFLUENCE ON YOU.
DIANE, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A LIVING CARTOON, A GRUMPY DEMON, A DISTURBED VIGILANTE, AND A GUN FOR HIRE.
THEY HAVE SMALL MINDS AND BIG EGOS. NOT A SINGLE ONE OF THEM IS ANYTHING BUT GRIT AND ATTITUDE.


ALL THEY CARE ABOUT IS A PAYCHECK AND THE WORLD IN FRONT OF THEM. NOT VERY "BIG PICTURE" THINKERS, THESE GUYS.

BEGIN DEPRESSURIZATION.

TO PLAY TO EVERYONE'S EXPECTATIONS. TO REINFORCE WHAT THEY ALREADY BELIEVE.

ENVIRONMENT: SAFE.

TO KEEP THEM FOCUSED ON THE "SURFACE."

CALL CONNECTED. SENDING TO MAIN MONITOR.

DR. NEWELL. A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU, OLD FRIEND. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO? SWIMMING WITH SHARKS?

MORE THAN YOU KNOW, CAP.

AND I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO KNOW WHAT THESE PARTICULAR SHARKS HAVE BEEN EATING.

END.

ME. AGAINST ABOUT A MILLIONTY THORS.

VARLET, I SAY THEE NAY!

I ALSO SAY NAY TO THEE, VARLET!

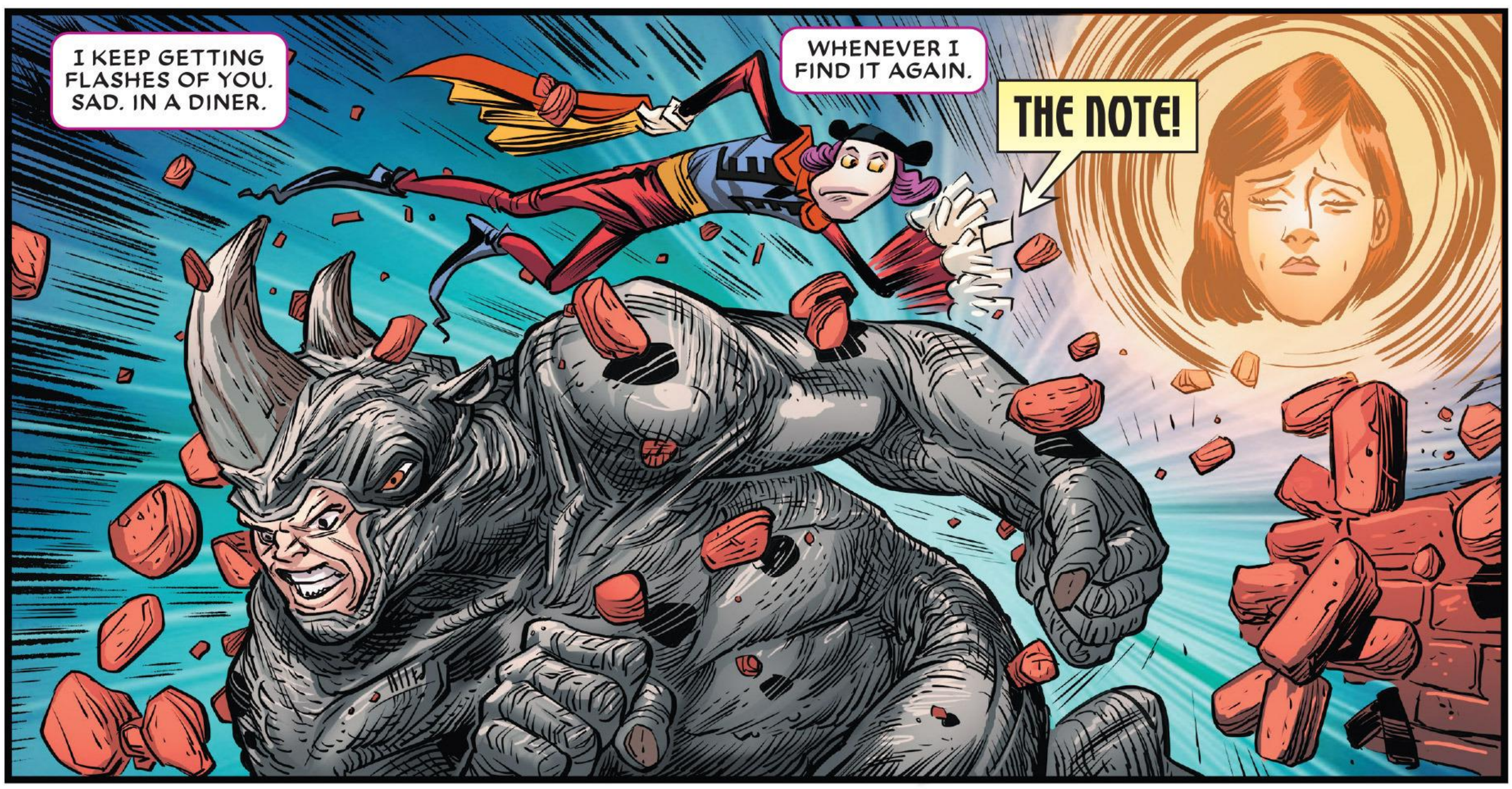
'TIS TRULY A DAY FOR SAYING NAY TO A VARLET!

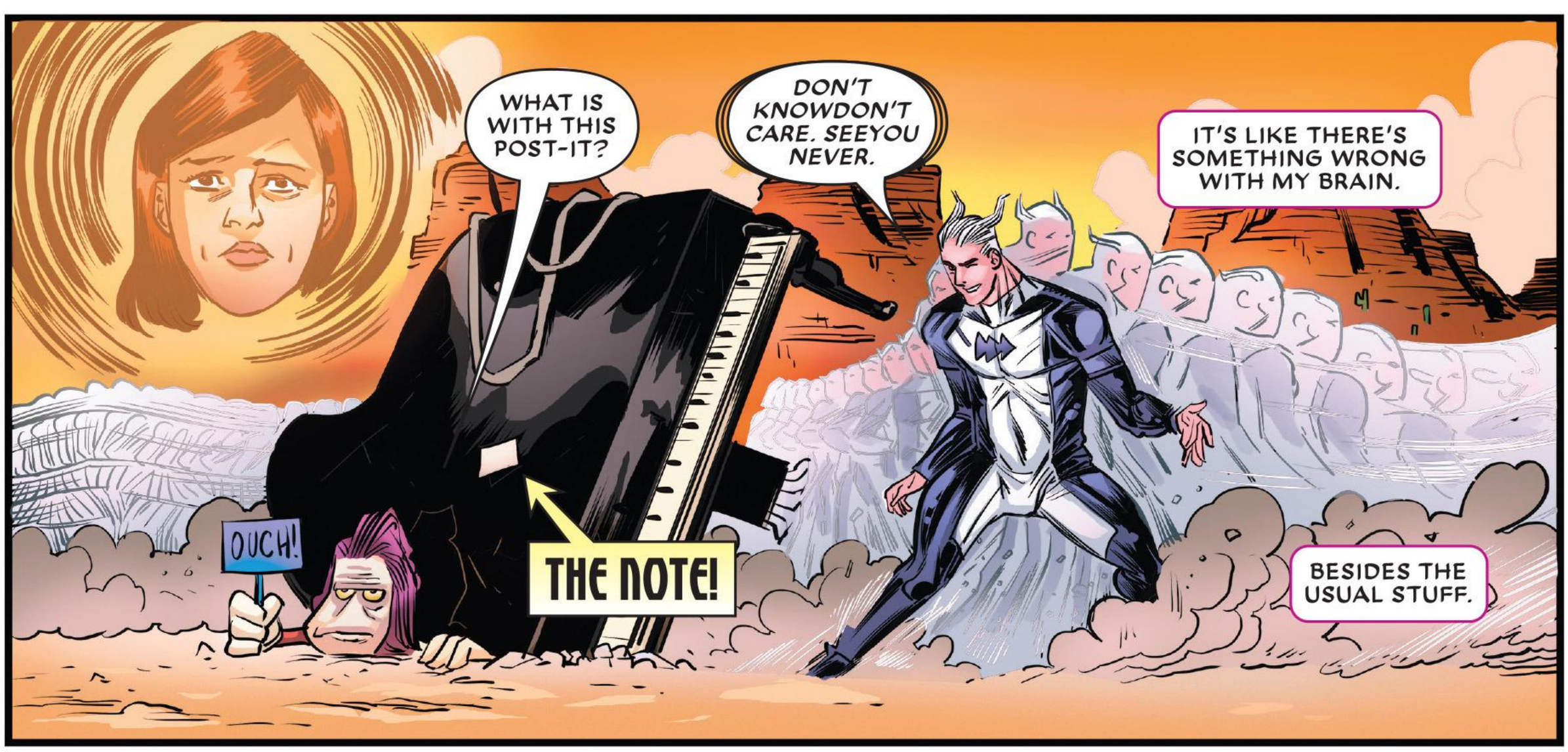
I SAY *YOU* THEE-NAY, THOR-BOTS!

SLAPSTICK MEETS THE FORGOTTEN

ZZT! UNDONE BY AN IMPLEMENT MOST FAMILIAR!
IRONY, THY TASTE IS AS COFFEE SCALDED, BITTER UPON MINE TONGUE! ZZXXK!
WOMP
SLAPSTICK!
WHO THE DAMSEL-IN-DISTRESS IS THAT?
SLAPSTICK! LOOK AT ME! *REMEMBER* ME!
FIRST OF ALL, "*LOOK AT ME*" IS MY THING. SECONDLY, "***REMEMBER***" YOU? I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE, HOW AM I GONNA REMEMBER YOU? I--WHA?!
I REMEMBER!
I REMEMBER YOU!
GOOD! KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME AND--
THRAM
JUST BECAUSE I CAN'T FEEL PAIN DOESN'T MEAN THAT DIDN'T HURT!
THEN PREPARE THYSELF FOR AGONY MOST--
OH. HEY. THANKS FOR CROQUETING THAT GUY TO HEL. I'M SLAPSTICK. AND YOU ARE?
SKASH
REALLY?
OH, YEAH!
SLAPSTIIIIIIIICK!
NOW WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE *THAT* WAS?
OH, RIGHT!
HEY! I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE THE LADY FROM THE NOTE!
SEEMS A SHAME TO WASTE ALL THIS WATER WHEN THERE'S A DROUGHT ON.

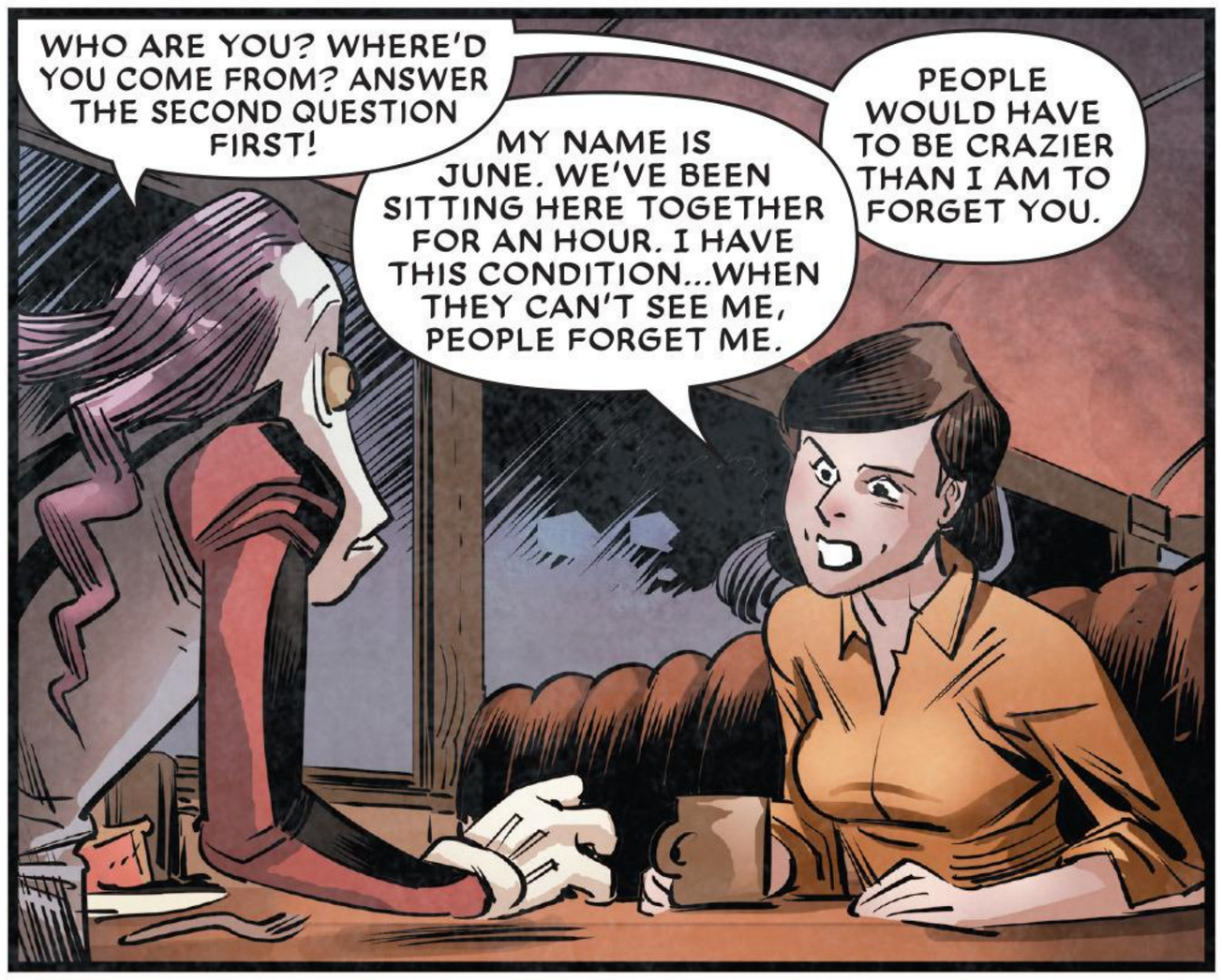
I KEEP FINDING THIS NOTE WHEN I REACH IN MY POCKET. IT GETS STUCK TO EVERYTHING.
WHA?
THE NOTE!
AND THEN I FORGET AGAIN. YOU. THE DINER. EVEN THE NOTE.

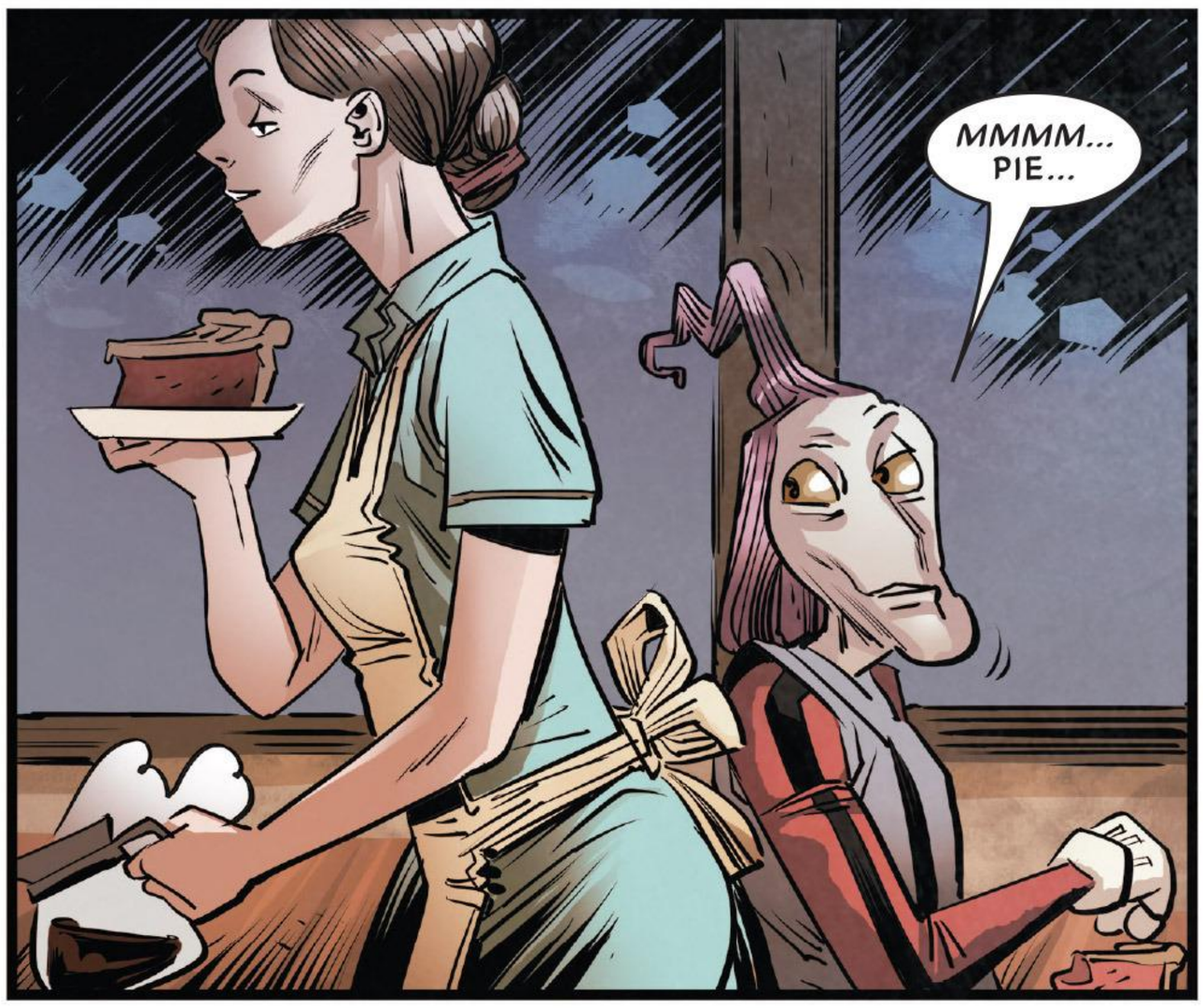

I KEEP GETTING FLASHES OF YOU. SAD. IN A DINER.
WHENEVER I FIND IT AGAIN.
THE NOTE!

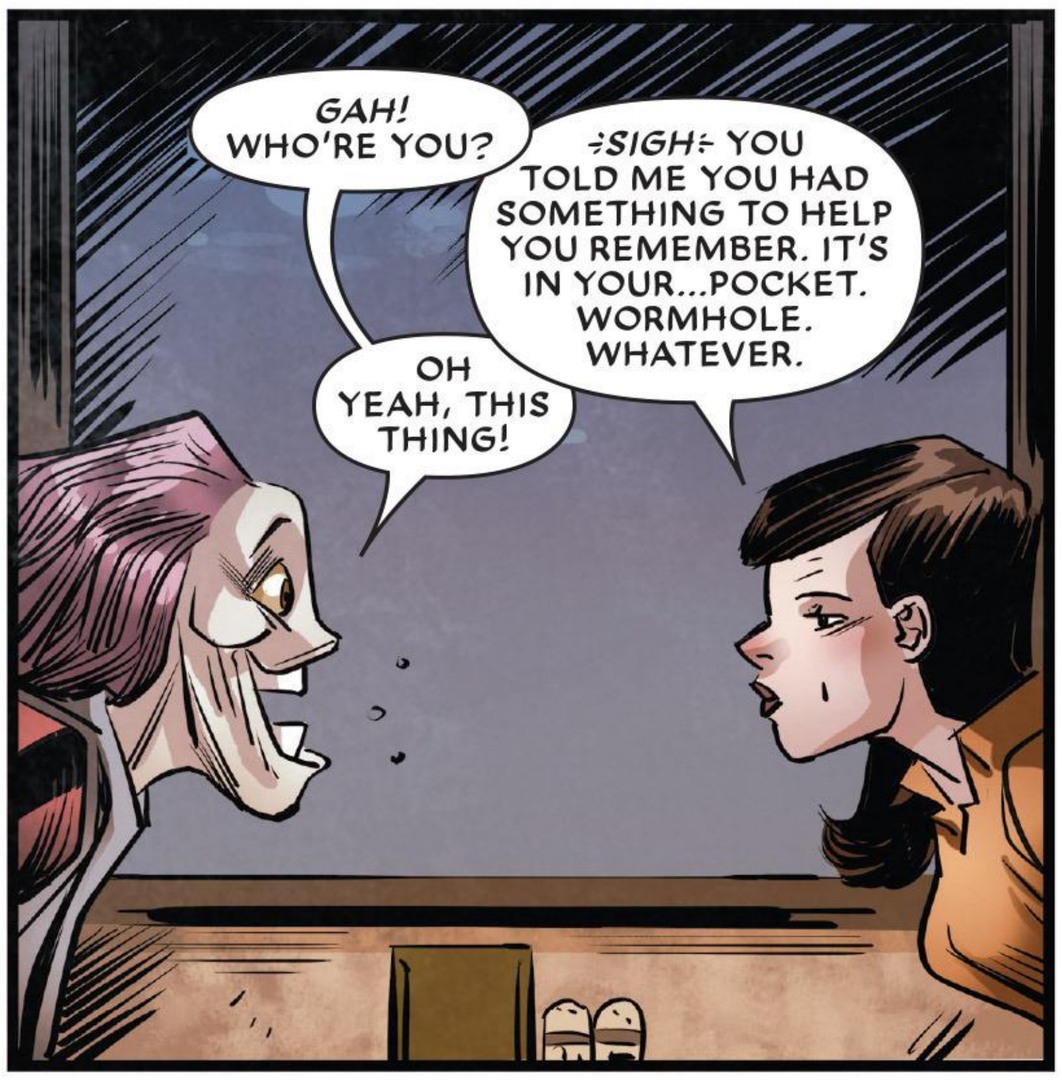

WHAT IS WITH THIS POST-IT?
DON'T KNOWDON'T CARE. SEEYOU NEVER.
IT'S LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY BRAIN.
OUCH!
THE NOTE!
BESIDES THE USUAL STUFF.

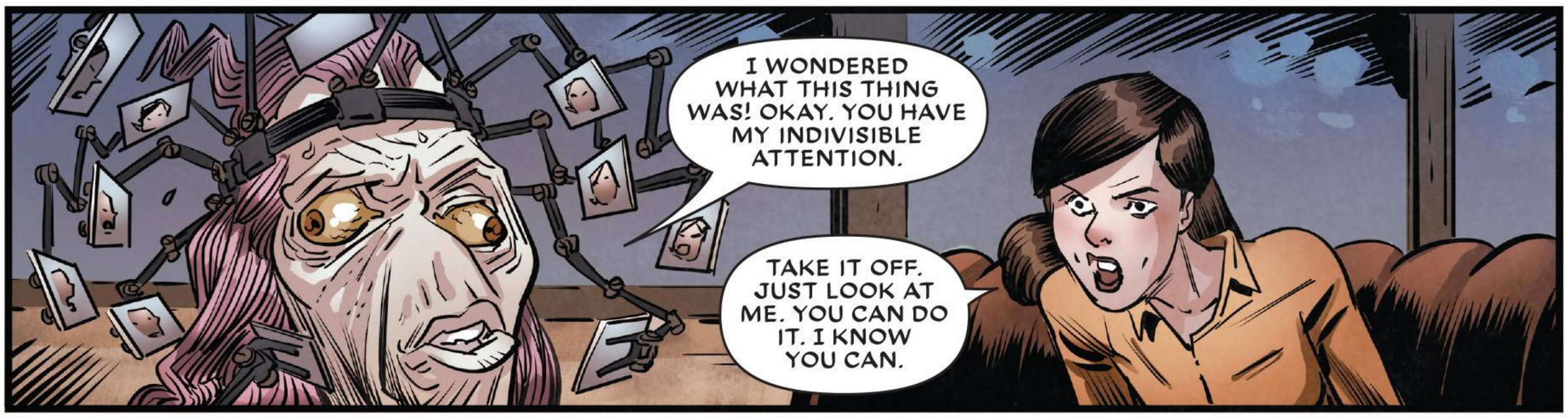
ORIGIN OF THE NOTE!
÷SIGH÷
Joe'S DINER

...CAN'T BELIEVE I GET MORE SATISFACTION FROM THROWING THIS IN SOMEBODY'S FACE THAN EATING IT.
SLAPSTICK.


WHO ARE YOU? WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? ANSWER THE SECOND QUESTION FIRST!
MY NAME IS JUNE. WE'VE BEEN SITTING HERE TOGETHER FOR AN HOUR. I HAVE THIS CONDITION...WHEN THEY CAN'T SEE ME, PEOPLE FORGET ME.
PEOPLE WOULD HAVE TO BE CRAZIER THAN I AM TO FORGET YOU.


MMMM... PIE...

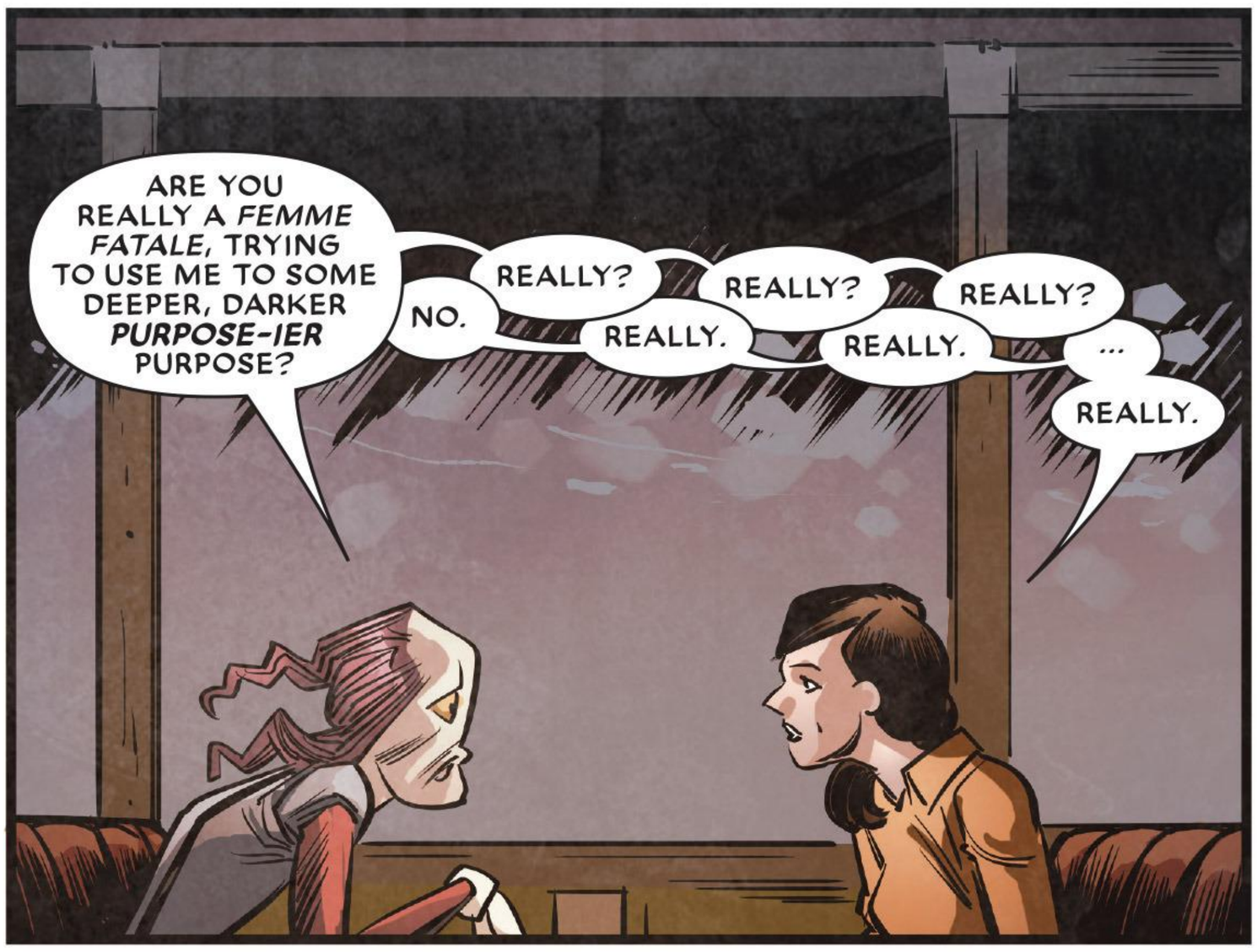

GAH! WHO'RE YOU?
÷SIGH÷ YOU TOLD ME YOU HAD SOMETHING TO HELP YOU REMEMBER. IT'S IN YOUR...POCKET. WORMHOLE. WHATEVER.
OH YEAH, THIS THING!


I WONDERED WHAT THIS THING WAS! OKAY. YOU HAVE MY INDIVISIBLE ATTENTION.
TAKE IT OFF. JUST LOOK AT ME. YOU CAN DO IT. I KNOW YOU CAN.

IF YOUR MIND IS AS RESILIENT AS YOUR BODY, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO REMEMBER ME. IT'S WHY I FOUND YOU. FOCUS. PLEASE. IT'S IMPORTANT.
SOMEONE KNOWS ABOUT ME. HE WANTS TO MAKE ME USE MY CONDITION TO... TO HELP HIM *KILL PEOPLE!*
I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE. I NEED YOUR HELP.

UH-HUH.

I JUST HAVE ONE QUESTION:

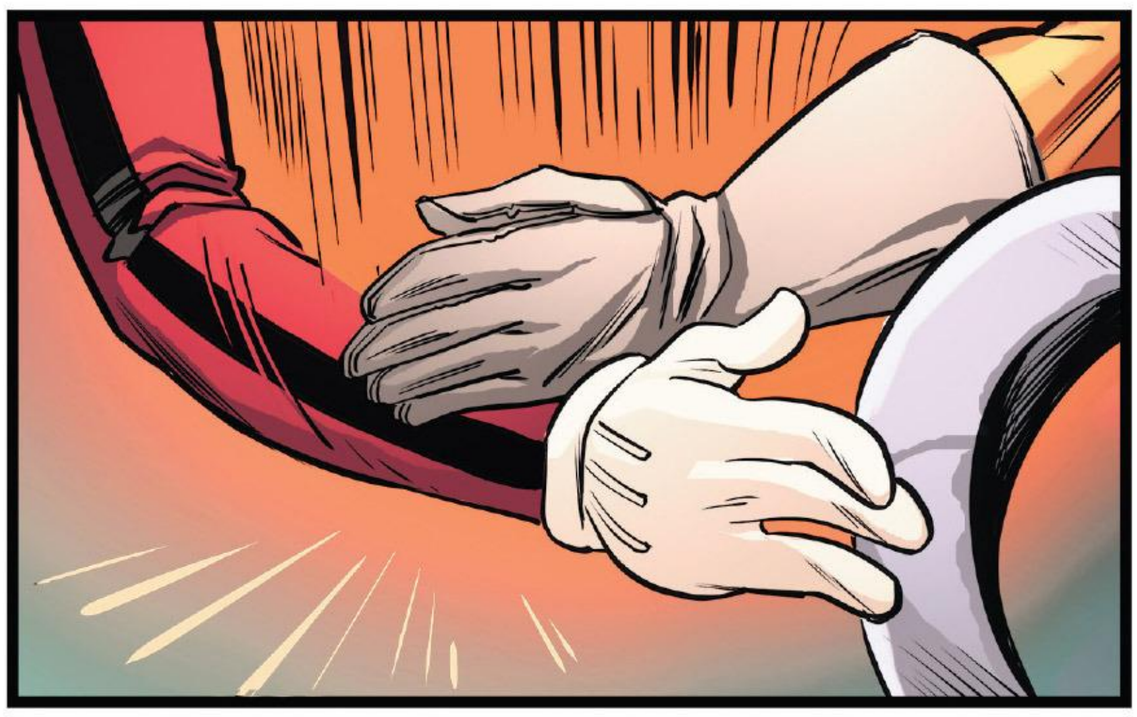

ARE YOU REALLY A *FEMME FATALE*, TRYING TO USE ME TO SOME DEEPER, DARKER *PURPOSE-IER* PURPOSE?
NO.
REALLY?
REALLY.
REALLY?
REALLY.
REALLY?
...
REALLY.

OKAY. WELL. YOU KNOW. MY ONLY QUESTION IS THIS: WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
TRY TO REMEMBER.
I BETTER WRITE IT DOWN.

HI, MY NAME'S SLAPSTICK. WHAT'S YOURS?

NOW...
404/ NOT FOUND/ ERROR
WE NEED TO GO IN HERE.
THE ROOM WHERE THEY WERE ALREADY BRINGING YOU?
YES. BUT NOW WE'RE HERE ON MY TERMS. DO YOU HAVE ANY GUNS?
WHY? WHAT'S IN HERE?

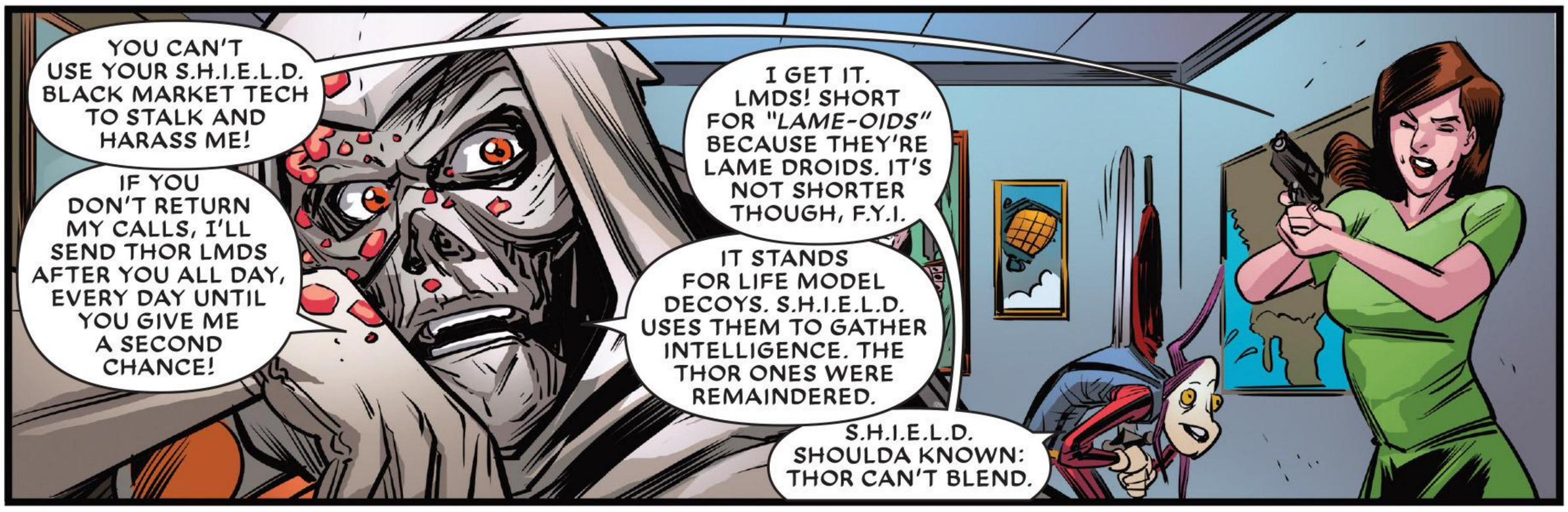
IT'S...AN OFFICE. TASTEFUL *DÉCOR* AND--WAITASEC--IS THAT *YOU* IN THOSE PICTURES? IS THIS *YOUR* OFFICE? DID YOU MAKE YOURSELF FORGET...YOURSELF? THIS KIND OF THING MAKES MY HEAD HURT.

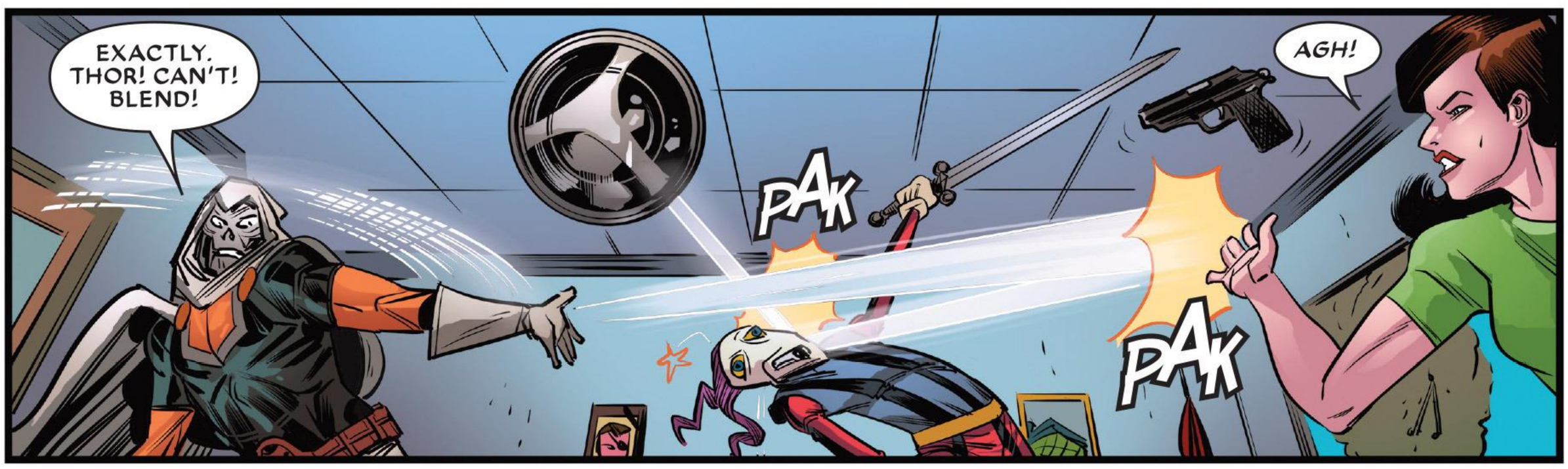


TASKMASTER!
HELLO, JUNE. AND WHO'S THIS? YOUR NEW BOYFRIEND?

NO, MY NAME IS SLAPSTICK AND I'M JUST--*WHOA* THERE, SKELETOR!

IF THAT'S THE WAY WE'RE GONNA PLAY, YOU'RE GONNA *LOSE!*
OR MAYBE YOU'LL WIN. MANY OUTCOMES ARE POSSIBLE.
POP
YOU CAN'T HAVE HER, SHE'S *MINE!*
WE'RE PERFECT FOR EACH OTHER.
I HAVE PHOTOGRAPHIC REFLEXES.
IS THAT A THING? THAT'S NOT A THING.
IT MEANS I CAN DO ANYTHING I SEE ANYBODY DO. MORE IMPORTANTLY, IT MEANS...
...MY BODY CAN'T FORGET YOU, JUNE.
TONY, JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN REMEMBER ME DOESN'T MAKE YOU A GOOD BOYFRIEND. YOU'RE A BAD BOYFRIEND.
NOT TO MENTION YOU GOT PIE ON YOU!
AM I HELPING? I FEEL LIKE I'M HELPING.
SPLONCH


YOU CAN'T USE YOUR S.H.I.E.L.D. BLACK MARKET TECH TO STALK AND HARASS ME!
IF YOU DON'T RETURN MY CALLS, I'LL SEND THOR LMDS AFTER YOU ALL DAY, EVERY DAY UNTIL YOU GIVE ME A SECOND CHANCE!
I GET IT. LMDS! SHORT FOR "LAME-OIDS" BECAUSE THEY'RE LAME DROIDS. IT'S NOT SHORTER THOUGH, F.Y.I.
IT STANDS FOR LIFE MODEL DECOYS. S.H.I.E.L.D. USES THEM TO GATHER INTELLIGENCE. THE THOR ONES WERE REMAINDERED.
S.H.I.E.L.D. SHOULDA KNOWN: THOR CAN'T BLEND.


EXACTLY. THOR! CAN'T! BLEND!
PAK
AGH!
PAK

OKAY, JOLLY ROGER. CALM DOWN AND LET THE LADY BREAK UP WITH YOU, OR I'LL GIVE YOU BACK YOUR SWORD IN A COMICALLY UNPLEASANT WAY. YOUR NOSE MAYBE. OR BUTT STUFF.
I'LL FIND A WAY TO HURT YOU, CARTOON MAN. SOMEONE MUST HAVE DONE IT BEFORE AND ANYTHING I SEE, I CAN DO.

LIKE I SAW YOU DO THIS--
CRACK
AIEEEOWWWW!

NO...NO FEELING...
THAT'S BAD. PROBABLY A SPINAL INJURY. PROBABLY DEFINITELY.

NO, I MEAN IN MY HEART. SEEING YOUR FACE, JUNE, UNMOVED BY MY PAIN. YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ME AT ALL ANYMORE. THE ONE THING I COULDN'T LEARN... I JUST LEARNED. GOODBYE, JUNE. AND I'M SORRY.

SOON...
THAT GUY WAS NUTS. THE ONE I JUST CRIPPLED.
HE'S NOT A BAD GUY. JUST NOT READY FOR A RELATIONSHIP.
SORRY I LIED TO YOU. MY MISSION SEEMED A LITTLE PERSONAL, YOU KNOW? BUT YOU REALLY CAME THROUGH FOR ME. THANKS, SLAPSTICK.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
SO WHAT HAPPENS TO US NOW?
THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO NOW IS FORGET ME.
FORGET...
FAT CHANCE.
END!

MASACRE: EL DIABLO EMPUJÓ

SIEMPRE PENSÉ QUE SÍ DEDICABA MI VIDA A LA IGLESIA SERÍA UNA MANERA DE SENTIRSE UNO COMPLETO.

SENTIRSE IMPORTANTE.

FUI SUFICIENTEMENTE EGOÍSTA Y CREÍ EN LA SISTEMA DE RECOMPENSA DE LA IGLESIA: SE BUENO, Y EL REINO ES TUYO.

AHORA LO VEO. NO HAY RECOMPENSA

NO HAY REINO.

NO HAY BONDAD.

TOMATES

¡SOMBREROS AUTHENTICO! DISCOUNT POR

DUDE! 'ZAPATA HATS!' SCORE!

BEST. VAY-CAY. EVER!

"¡SEÑORES, ESTOS SOMBREROS LE PERTENECÍAN A MIS QUERIDOS TÍOS, QUE LUCHARON AL LADO DEL MISMO ZAPATA!"

¡LUIS, ERES UN SINVERGUENZA!

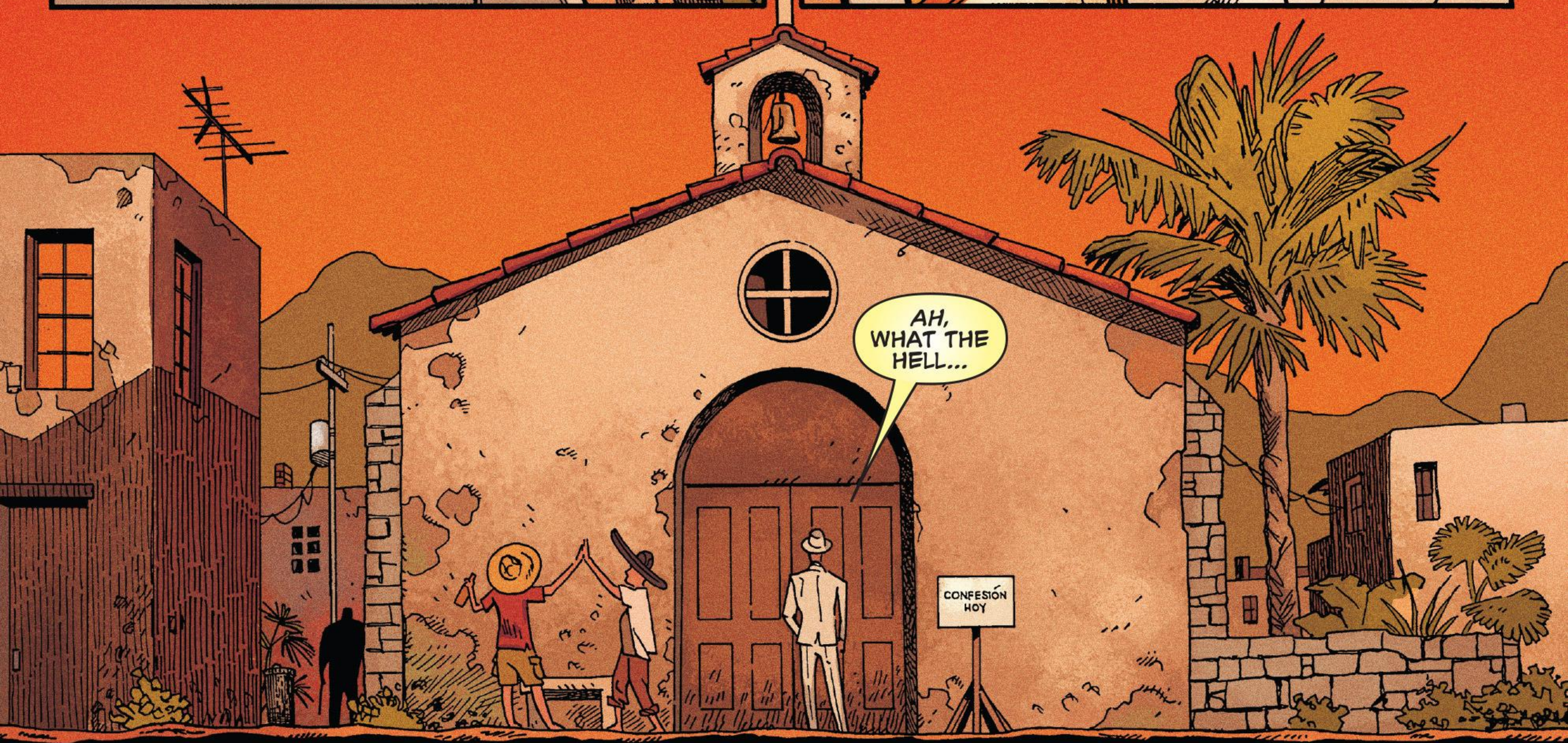
QUÉ ME IMPORTA. VOLVERÁN A KENTUCKY, O MISSISSIPPI, O NUEVA JERSEY, O A CUALQUIER OTRO LUGAR DONDE VIVEN GRINGOS, ANTES DE QUE NOTEN LAS ETIQUETAS DE "HECHO EN CHINA."

CONFESIÓN HOY

LA KOOKAARACHA! LA KOOOOOKAAAAAAAAAARACHA!

HEY, YOU...HEY...YOU *AMERICAN*?
KNOW WHERE THERE IS ANOTHER *CANTINA*?...*TEBERNA*? WHATEVER...
MAYBE A *HARD ROCK CAFE*?

HERE'S MY CONTRIBUTION TO YOUR STUPOR.
DO YOURSELF A FAVOR; HIT THE HAY EARLY.
SAFER THAT WAY.


AH, WHAT THE HELL...
CONFESIÓN HOY

THE KOOKAAAAA...!
CONFESIÓN HOY

...AAAAAAAARACHA!!!

BIENVENIDO, MIJO.
WHOA, THIS THING COME WITH A TRANSLATION APP?
¡HOLA, CHICOS!
...AAAAAAAAAA!!!

P...P...PLEASE, UH, UH...SEEL VOO PLAY!
DON'T KILL US!
WAIT, YOU'RE...
YOU'RE NOT EVEN MEXICAN!
JA, IT'S TRUE. I AM NOT MEXICAN.
I AM HERE FROM SWEDEN TO WORK.
BUT YOU ARE HERE TO BE OBNOXIOUS.

YOU DO NOT WANT MEXICANS TO COME TO *YOUR LAND.*
BUT YOU...
FWIP
...YOU THINK NOTHING...
FWIP
...OF COMING *HERE* TO MAKE FOOLS OF *YOURSELVES.*
FINE. YOU ARE *FOOLS.*
LET US SEE HOW *FOOLISH* I CAN *MAKE* YOU BE!
DANCE!!!

...THEN I SAID "THE ARISTOCRATS!"

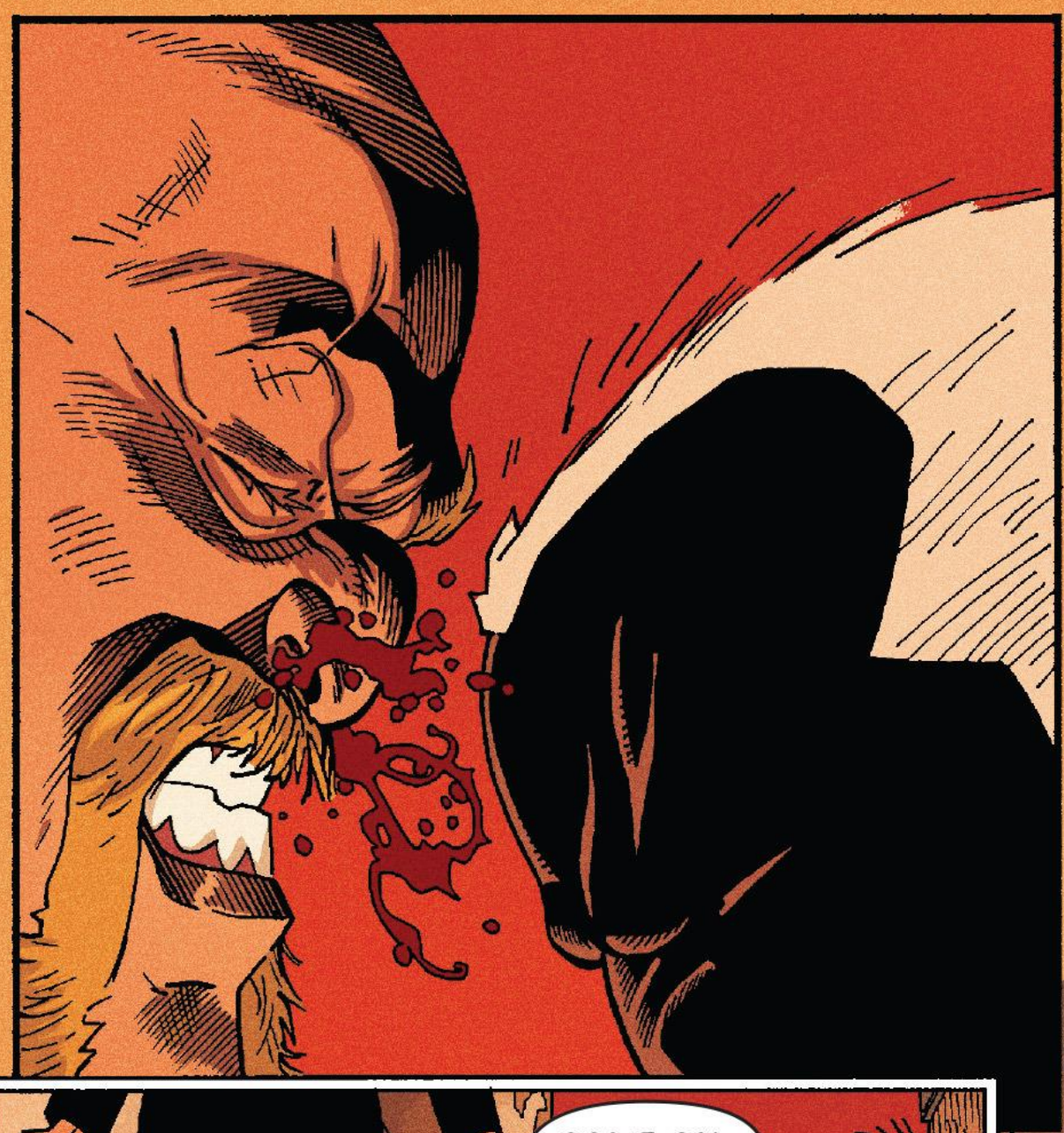
...LIKE IT WAS ALL A BIG JOKE.

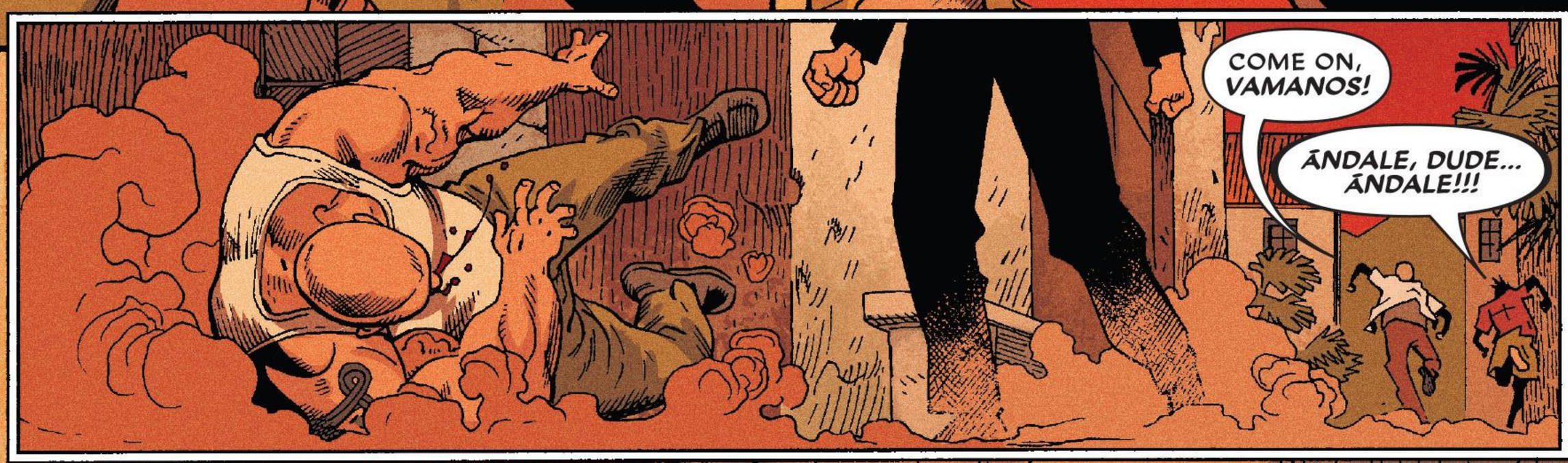
DIOS MIO...

YOU KNOW... I'M GLAD WE HAD THIS LITTLE TALK, PADRE.

I TOLD YOU IDIOTS TO GO HOME...
¡AHH, PADRE! LLEGASTE EN BUEN TIEMPO!
ESTABA A PUNTO DE VER SI ESTOS AMERICANOS PUEDEN HACER EL BAILE DEL SOMBRERO...
...SIN PIES!
C'MON, MAN...I THOUGHT SWEDES WERE PACIFISTS!
NOT TRUE!
BUT I AM GOING TO PACIFY MY INNER HATE FOR AMERICANS!

NO.
¿PADRE, QUIERES DAR EL PRIMER GOLPE?
NO. QUIERO QUE VUELVAS A TU PATRÓN Y DEJES A ESTOS TONTOS QUIETO.
EL SEÑOR TE AGRADECE LO QUE HICISTE POR ÉL CON ESE DEMONIO, PERO...
...¡YO NO TE DEBO NADA, *EXORCISTA!*




COME ON, VAMANOS!
ÁNDALE, DUDE... ÁNDALE!!!

ESE DIABLO EN MI CONFESIONARIO ESTABA DESTINADO A EMPUJARME A DECIDIR QUÉ CAMINO TENÍA QUE TOMAR.
SI NO HAY BONDAD EN ESTE MUNDO...
...A LO MEJOR ES HORA PARA UN MASACRE.
¡FIN!

¡PREPÁRATE PARA PERDER PENDEJO!

RADIATION AREA

WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, MASACRE.

HI-YAH! DIE, SLAPSTICK!

YOU WISH, SOLO.

GRRRR...

SNAP

FOOLKILLER GOES BACK TO SCHOOL

SLAM

GUYS, CAN YOU STOP. FOOLING. AROUND? TRYING TO CONCENTRATE HERE!

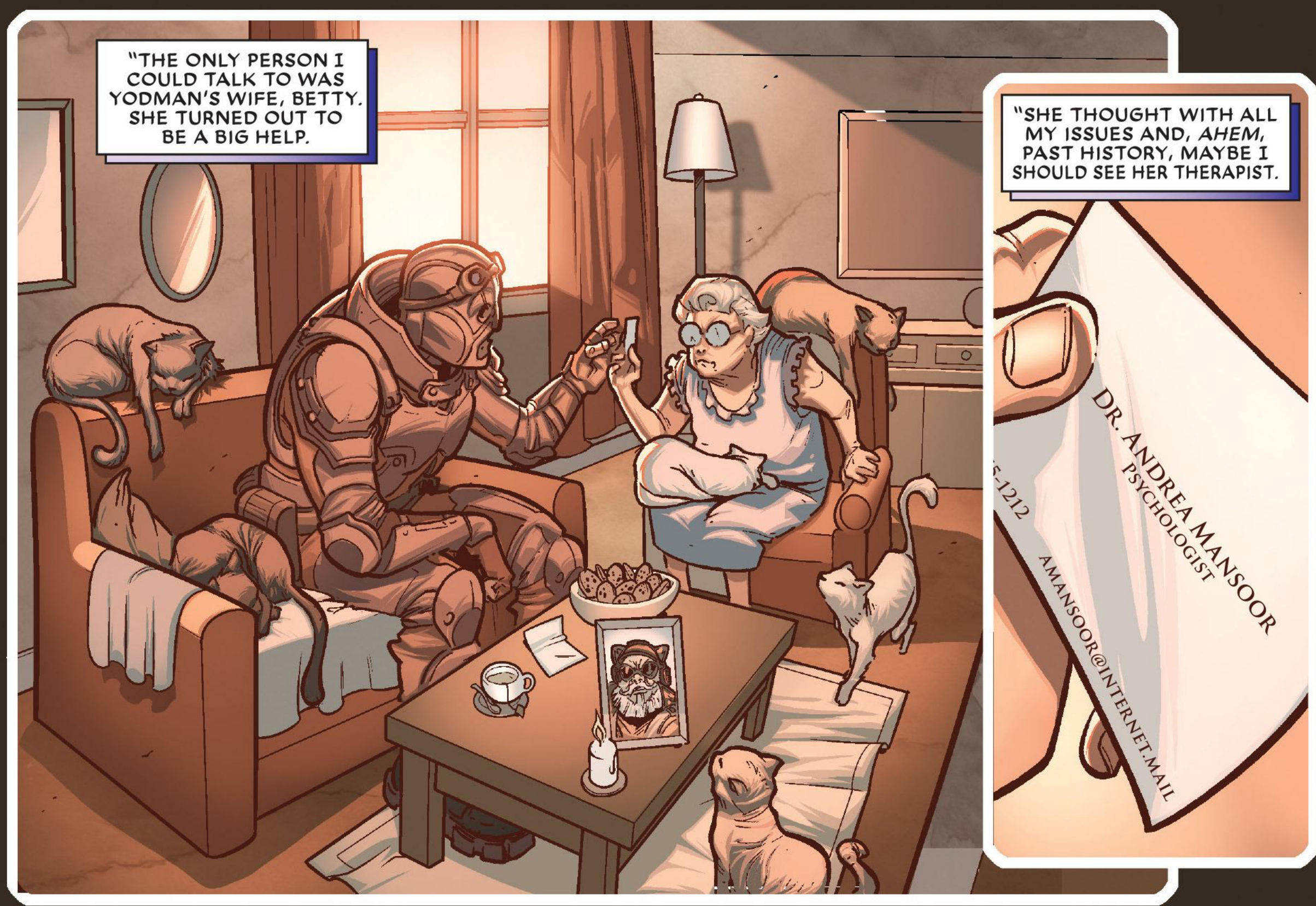
WHAT ARE YOU STUDYING, FOOLKILLER?

PSYCHOLOGY.

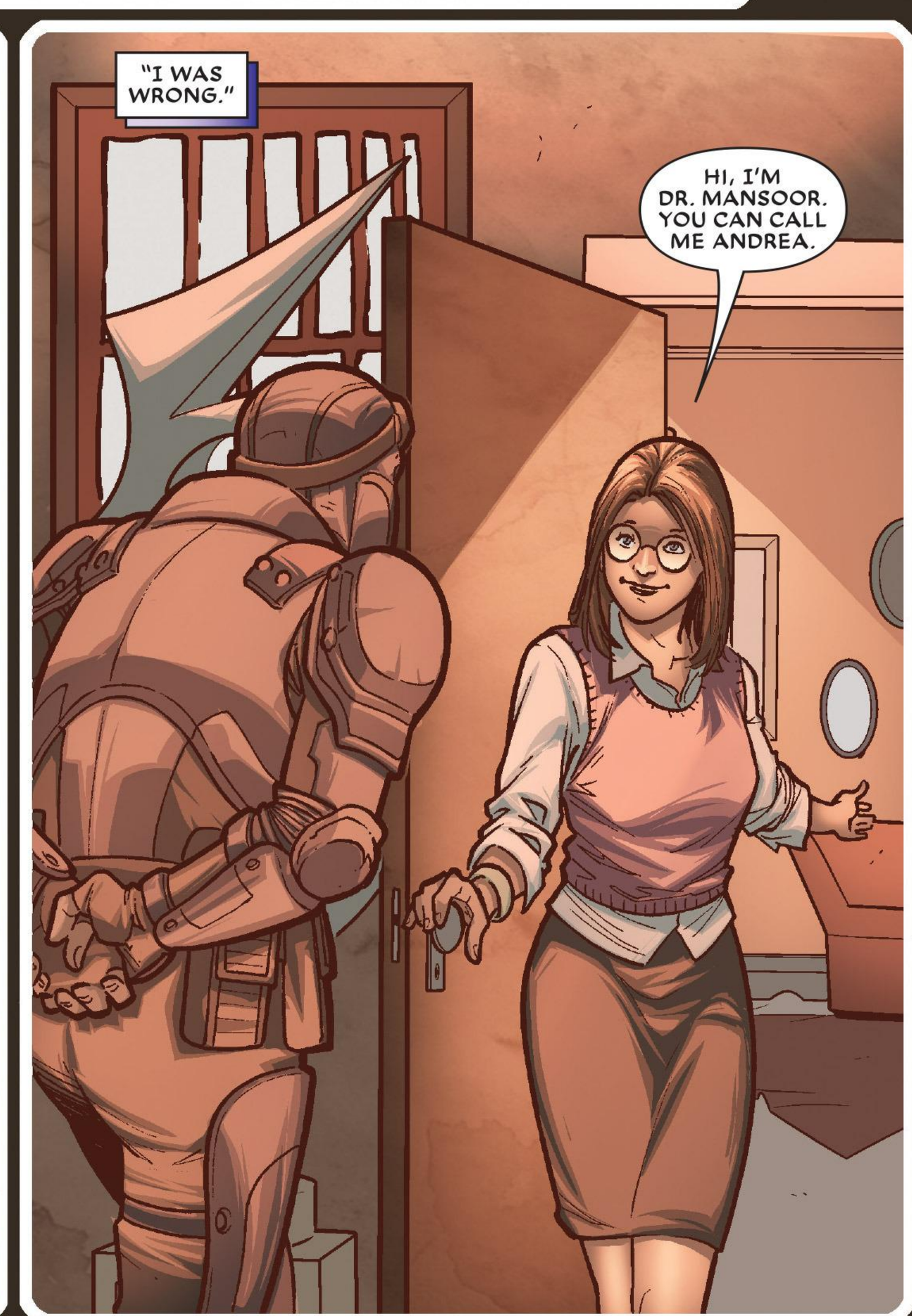
WHY?! I STILL DON'T GET WHAT YOU'RE DOING THAT FOR.

REALLY, SOLDIER BOY? LET ME TELL YOU...

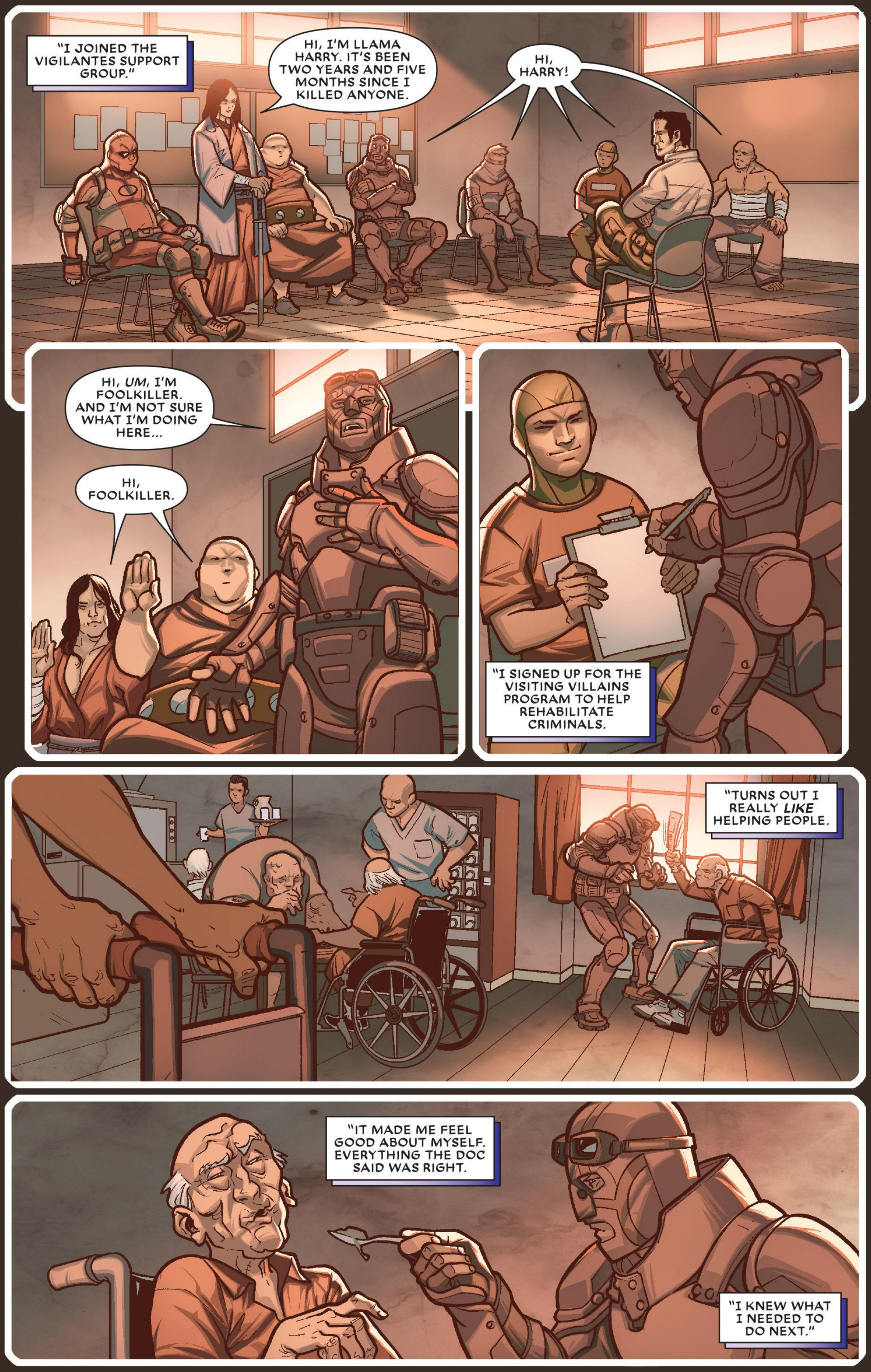
"SO ABOUT A YEAR BEFORE I MET YOU FOOLS, I WAS IN A FIGHT WITH OLD YODMAN AGAINST THE GRAIN REAPER.
"WE BEAT THAT SUCKER...BUT YODMAN DIDN'T MAKE IT.
R.I.P.
"SO I STARTED THINKING...
R.I.P.
"WHAT IF I GOT SIDELINED? OUT OF COMMISSION?
"I WASN'T A SPRING CHICKEN ANYMORE.

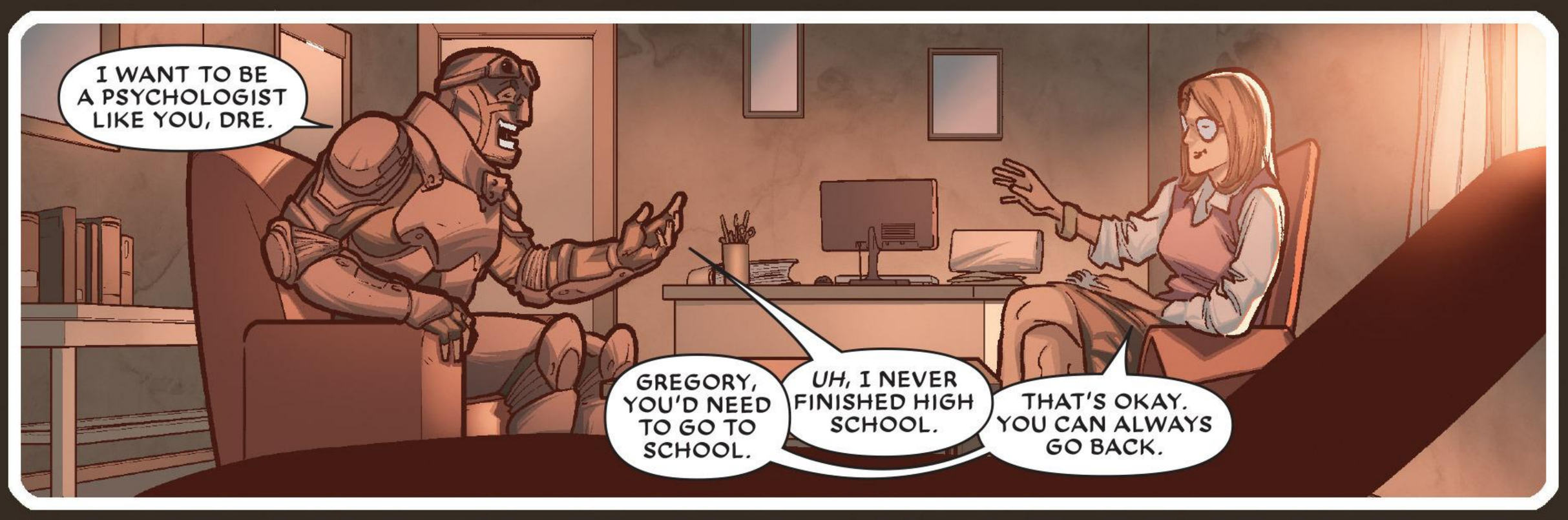

"THE ONLY PERSON I COULD TALK TO WAS YODMAN'S WIFE, BETTY. SHE TURNED OUT TO BE A BIG HELP.
"SHE THOUGHT WITH ALL MY ISSUES AND, *AHEM*, PAST HISTORY, MAYBE I SHOULD SEE HER THERAPIST.
DR. ANDREA MANSOOR
PSYCHOLOGIST
AMANSOOR@INTERNET.MAIL

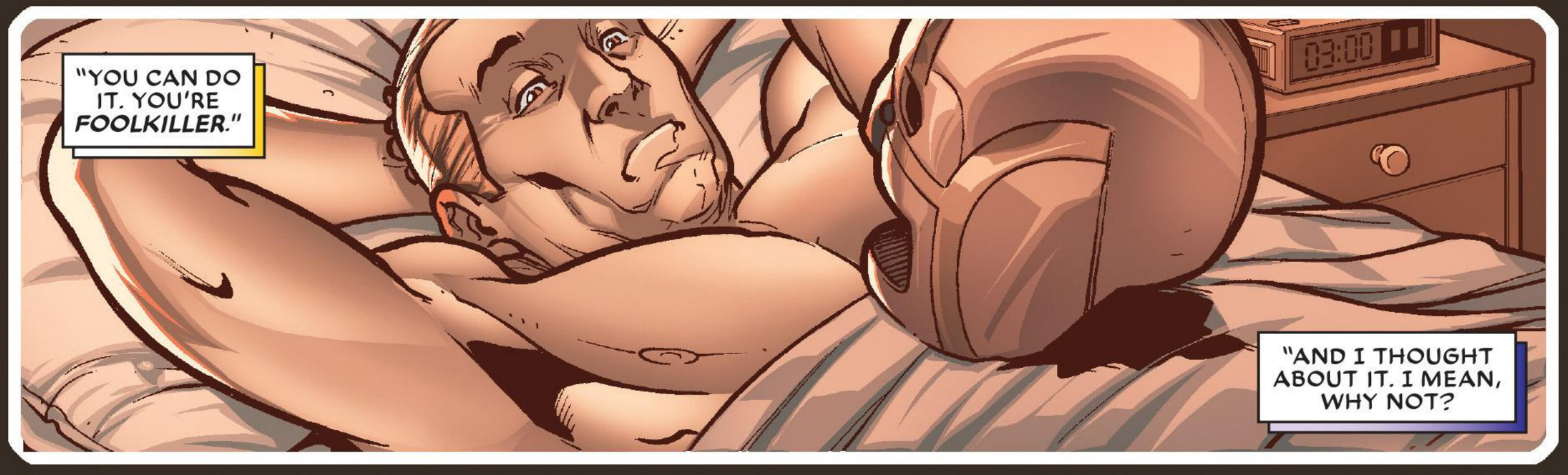
"BETTY MADE ME PROMISE TO GO. I THOUGHT IT WAS A REALLY STUPID IDEA.

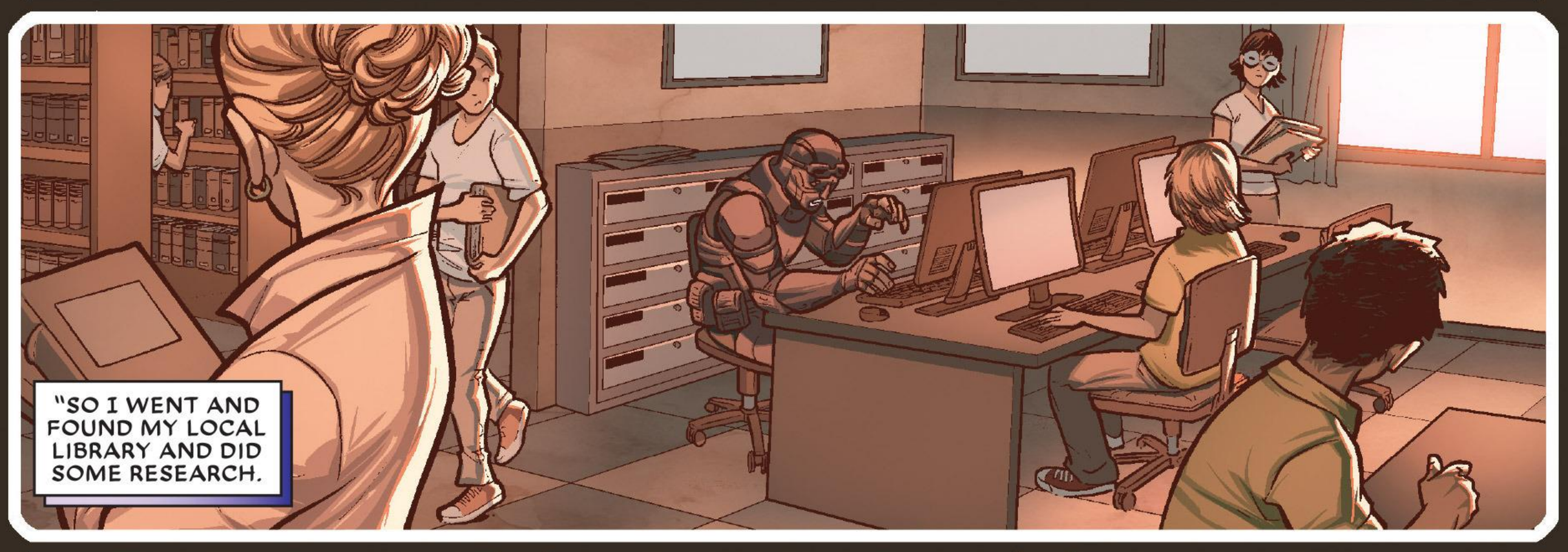

"I WAS WRONG."
HI, I'M DR. MANSOOR. YOU CAN CALL ME ANDREA.

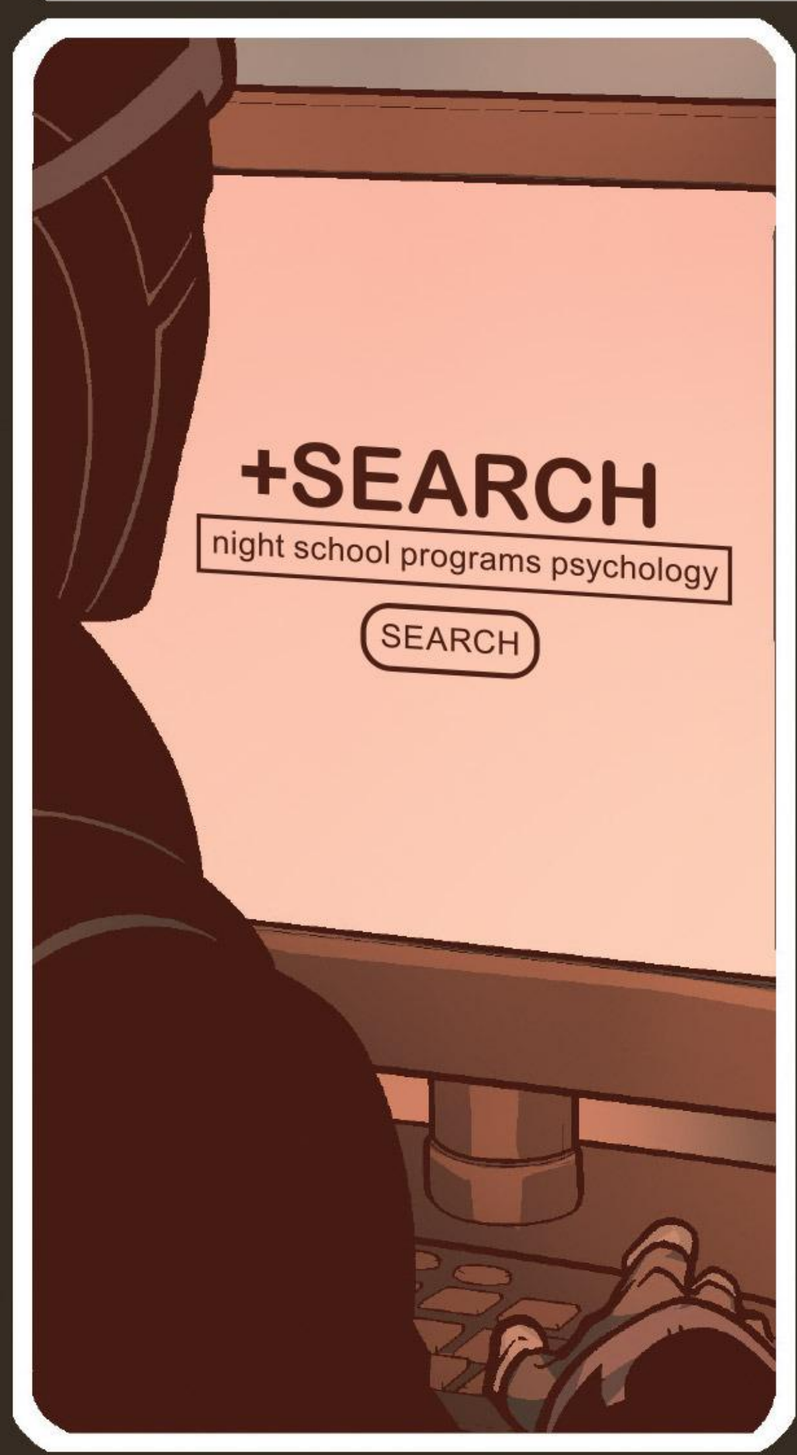
"I FELT COMFORTABLE WITH HER RIGHT AWAY."
SO GREGORY, TELL ME WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND.
SURE, DOC. I MEAN, ANDREA. OKAY...
MY BOSS IS AN IDIOT, AND MY CO-WORKERS ARE FOOLS...
"SHE LET ME TALK ABOUT MY WORK ISSUES...
...I'M JUST NOT A YOUNG PERSON ANYMORE. MY BACK IS KILLING ME.
"MY HEALTH ISSUES..."
...WORRIED ABOUT RETIREMENT. SOMETIMES I THINK I'D MAKE MORE GOING VILLAIN THAN MERCENARY.
"MY MONEY ISSUES...
"...AND BEST OF ALL, SHE REALLY *LISTENED* TO ME.
FOOLKILLER, HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT JOINING A SUPPORT GROUP FOR, *UM*, PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF? MAYBE VOLUNTEERING TO HELP REHABILITATE EX-VILLAINS MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.
THANKS, DR. DRE. YOU'RE A BIG HELP.

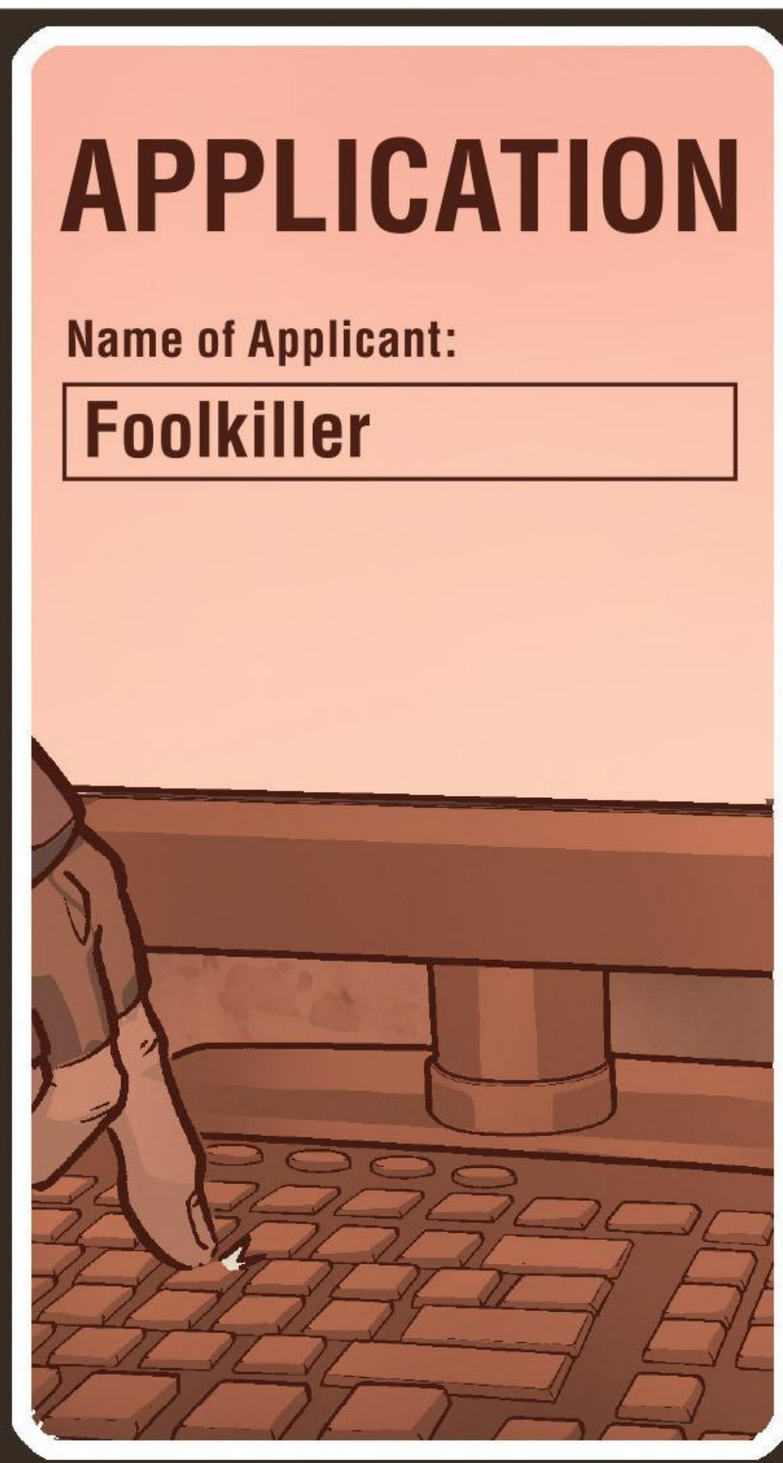

"I JOINED THE VIGILANTES SUPPORT GROUP."
HI, I'M LLAMA HARRY. IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS AND FIVE MONTHS SINCE I KILLED ANYONE.
HI, HARRY!
HI, *UM*, I'M FOOLKILLER. AND I'M NOT SURE WHAT I'M DOING HERE...
HI, FOOLKILLER.
"I SIGNED UP FOR THE VISITING VILLAINS PROGRAM TO HELP REHABILITATE CRIMINALS.
"TURNS OUT I REALLY *LIKE* HELPING PEOPLE.
"IT MADE ME FEEL GOOD ABOUT MYSELF. EVERYTHING THE DOC SAID WAS RIGHT.
"I KNEW WHAT I NEEDED TO DO NEXT."


I WANT TO BE A PSYCHOLOGIST LIKE YOU, DRE.
GREGORY, YOU'D NEED TO GO TO SCHOOL.
UH, I NEVER FINISHED HIGH SCHOOL.
THAT'S OKAY. YOU CAN ALWAYS GO BACK.


"YOU CAN DO IT. YOU'RE FOOLKILLER."
"AND I THOUGHT ABOUT IT. I MEAN, WHY NOT?


"SO I WENT AND FOUND MY LOCAL LIBRARY AND DID SOME RESEARCH.


+SEARCH
night school programs psychology
SEARCH


APPLICATION
Name of Applicant:
Foolkiller

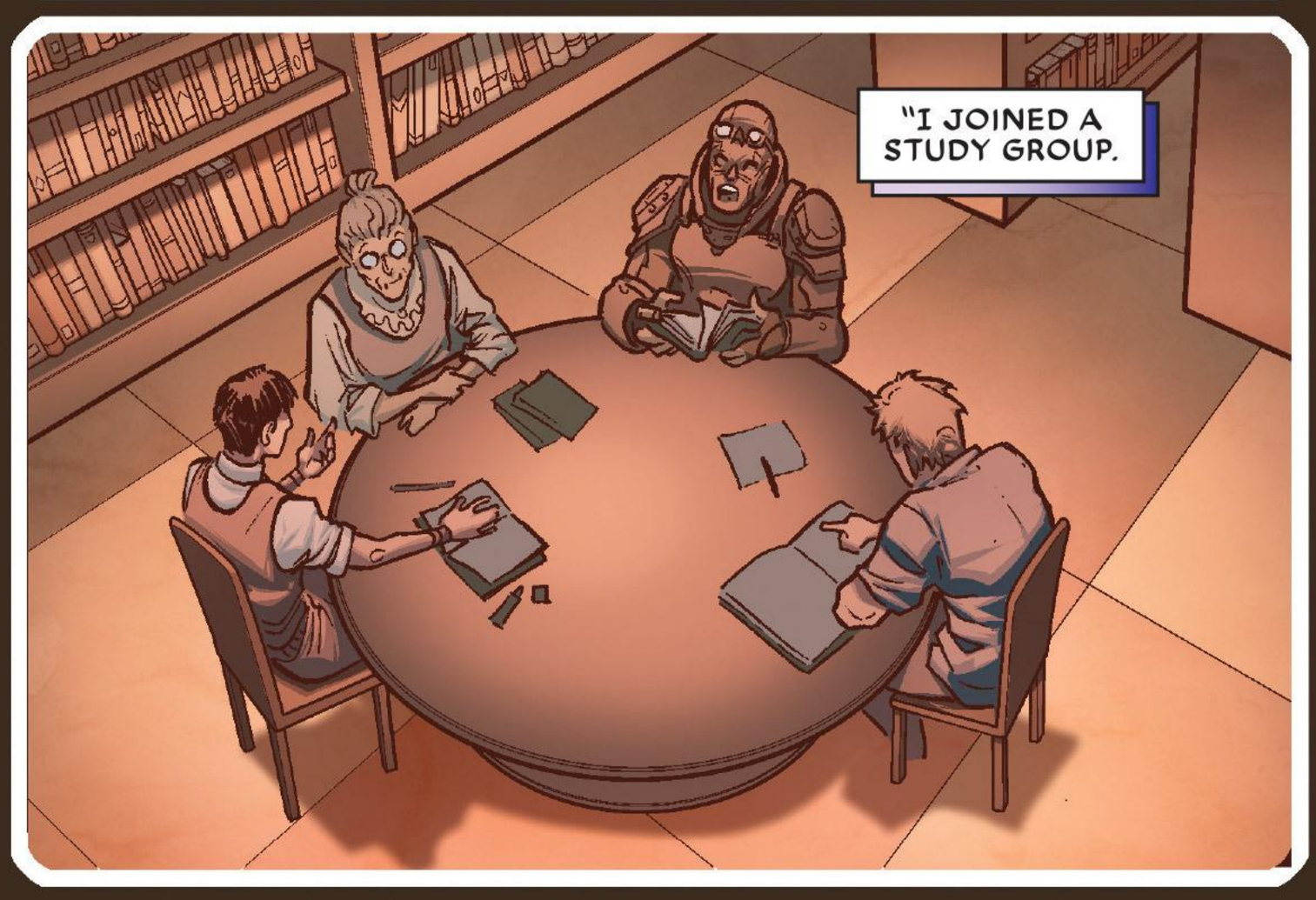
SUBMIT
"SO THAT'S HOW I STARTED THE BIGGEST CHALLENGE OF MY LIFE...
CLICK

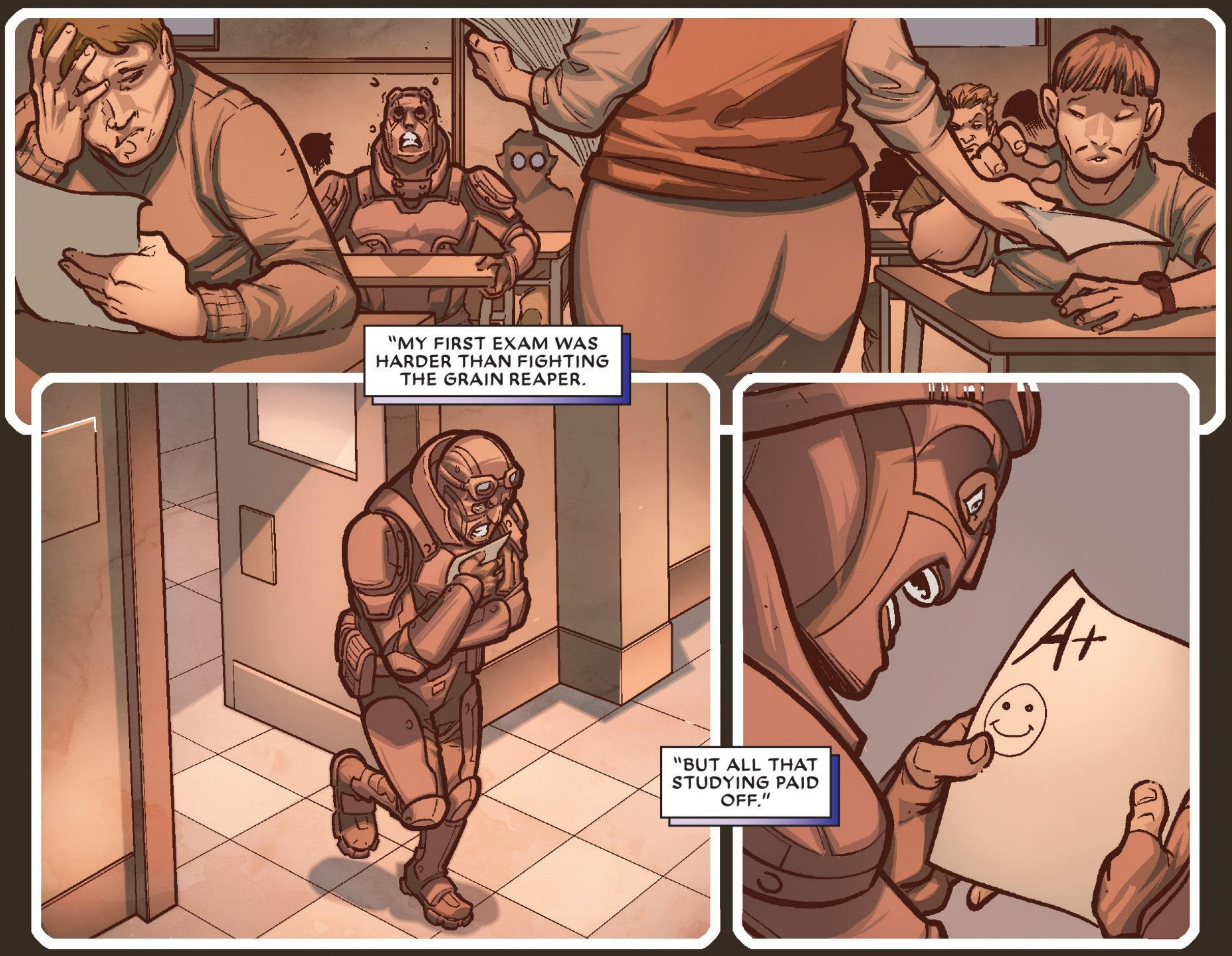
"...GOING BACK TO SCHOOL."
EMPIRE STATE COLLEGE
STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK

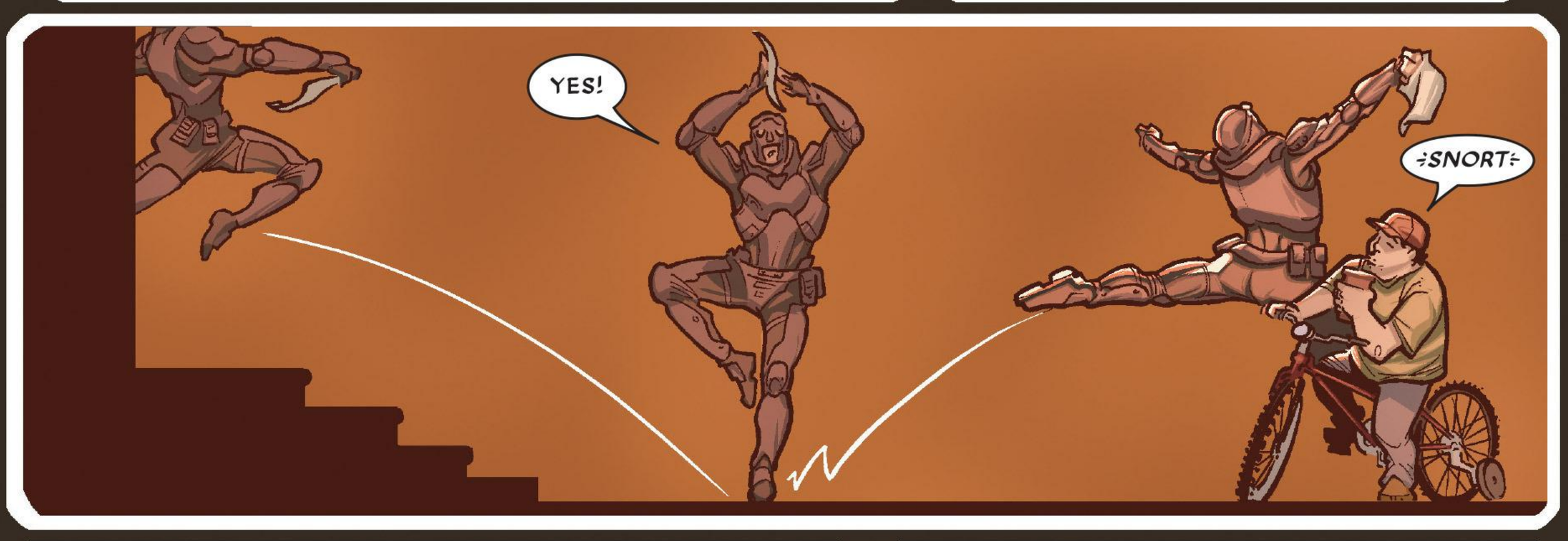
WHO CAN DESCRIBE FOR ME THE "FLIGHT OR FLIGHT" SYNDROME?
...
"AT FIRST IT WAS PRETTY ROUGH.

"BUT THEN I GOT HELP."
SEE? THIS IS WHY PSYCHOTIC IS NOT THE SAME AS PSYCHOPATHIC.

"IT REALLY BOOSTED MY CONFIDENCE."
THE ANSWER IS "COGNITIVE DISSONANCE"!
THAT'S MY BOY.


"I JOINED A STUDY GROUP.


"MY FIRST EXAM WAS HARDER THAN FIGHTING THE GRAIN REAPER.
"BUT ALL THAT STUDYING PAID OFF."
A+


YES!
SNORT

WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT, KID? BEAT IT.
SPLUT

YIPPEE!
"FOR THE FIRST TIME I THOUGHT I MIGHT ACTUALLY GRADUATE."

OKAY, WE'RE GOING TO ALL HELP YOU STUDY. RIGHT, MERCS?
ABSOLUTELY.
SI.
YEAH, MAN.
REALLY? THANKS, GUYS.
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN PSYCHOPATH AND SOCIOPATH?
BOTH ARE ANTISOCIAL PERSONALITY DISORDERS. PSYCHOPATHS ARE USUALLY BORN, SOCIOPATHS ARE MADE.
LIKE YOU, DEADPOOL. YOU'RE MORE OF A SOCIOPATH THAN A PSYCHOPATH.
UH, THANKS?
OKAY, COOL, I GET WHY YOU WANT TO DO THIS NOW.
THE NEXT DAY...
I'M GOING TO KICK THIS EXAM'S BUTT...

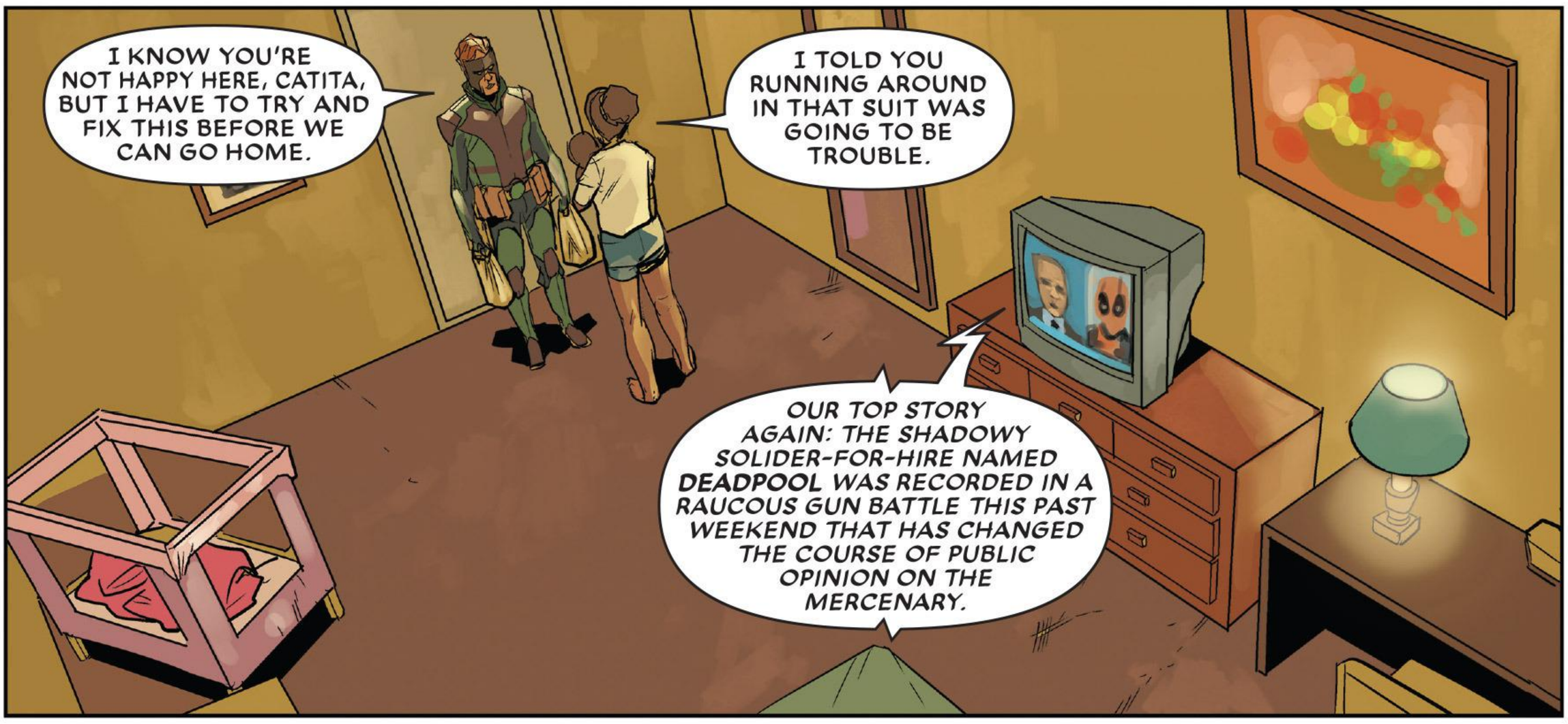
WEEKS LATER...
CONGRATULATIONS, GREGORY.
WAY TO GO, FOOLKILLER!
A POR ELLOS!

SO PROUD OF YOU, FOOLKILLER. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE A NEW MAN. NOW I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE READY TO HELP PEOPLE, NOT KILL THEM.
WHADDYA MEAN?

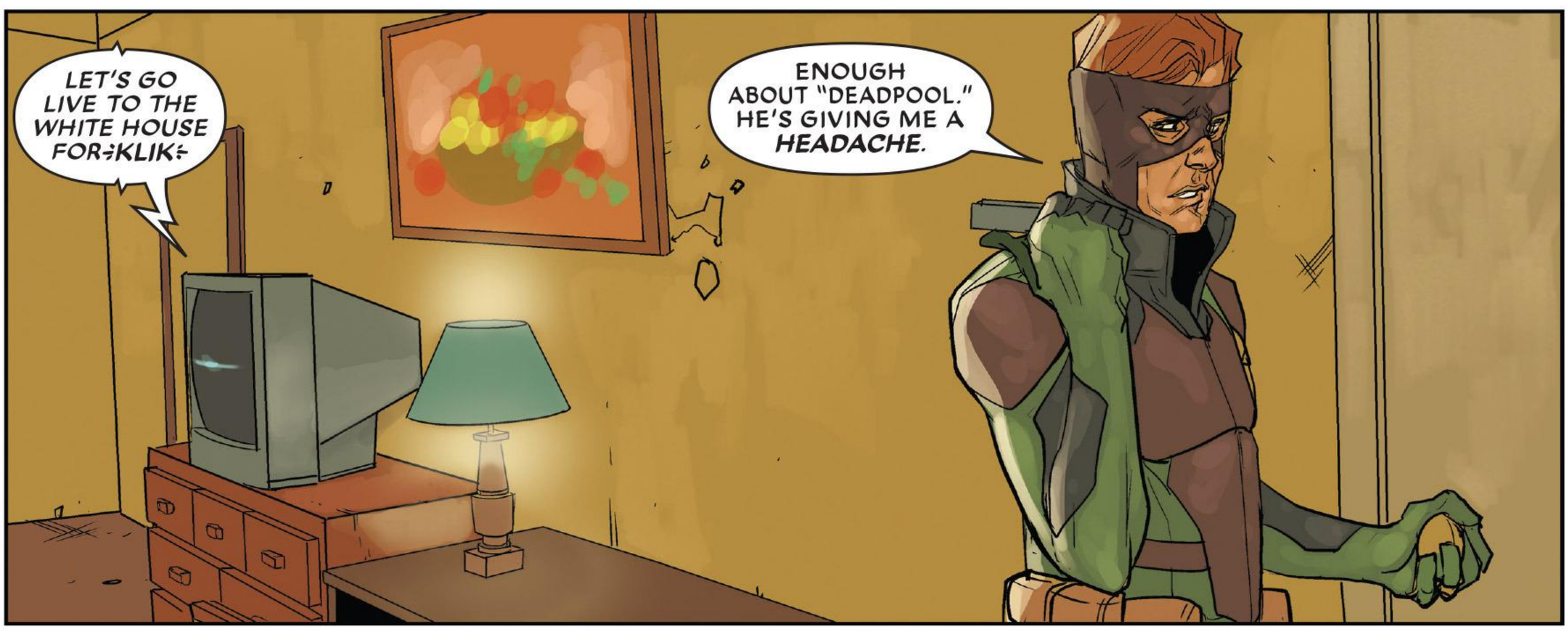
I'M STILL GONNA KILL THEM IF THEY'RE GONNA BE FOOLS.
HEH. NEVER MIND. I TAKE THAT BACK.

O-KAYYY. VACATION'S OVER. EVERYONE BACK TO WORK.
THE END.

ALMOST ONE YEAR AGO...
JAMES BOURNE, YOU ARE *KILLING* ME.
HOTEL


I KNOW YOU'RE NOT HAPPY HERE, CATITA, BUT I HAVE TO TRY AND FIX THIS BEFORE WE CAN GO HOME.
I TOLD YOU RUNNING AROUND IN THAT SUIT WAS GOING TO BE TROUBLE.
*OUR TOP STORY AGAIN: THE SHADOWY SOLIDER-FOR-HIRE NAMED **DEADPOOL** WAS RECORDED IN A RAUCOUS GUN BATTLE THIS PAST WEEKEND THAT HAS CHANGED THE COURSE OF PUBLIC OPINION ON THE MERCENARY.*

THE MERCENARY HAS WORKED BOTH SIDES OF THE LAW AND NOW REACTION TO HIS HEROICS IN WASHINGTON, D.C., ARE POURING IN FROM AROUND THE WORLD.
THE BABY'S GETTING A BATH, BUT IF WE'RE STILL HERE TOMORROW NIGHT YOUR ASS IS MOVING FROM THE COUCH TO THE CURB.
I GET IT, *I GET IT.*


LET'S GO LIVE TO THE WHITE HOUSE FOR÷KLIK÷
ENOUGH ABOUT "DEADPOOL." HE'S GIVING ME A *HEADACHE.*

SOLO'S SOLO MISSION
UGGHN.
JAMES BOURNE. A.K.A. THE MERC NAMED "SOLO."
DID THE DRY CLEANER SWITCH OUR SUITS?
NO, WAIT-- THAT CAN'T BE IT. I DON'T CLEAN MY SUITS.
WHUDD

WHOK
I CAN EXPLAIN!
GURK!

THUDD
AH!

YOU JUST SAW ME COME IN HERE TO GIVE THE BABY HER BATH.
BE PATIENT!

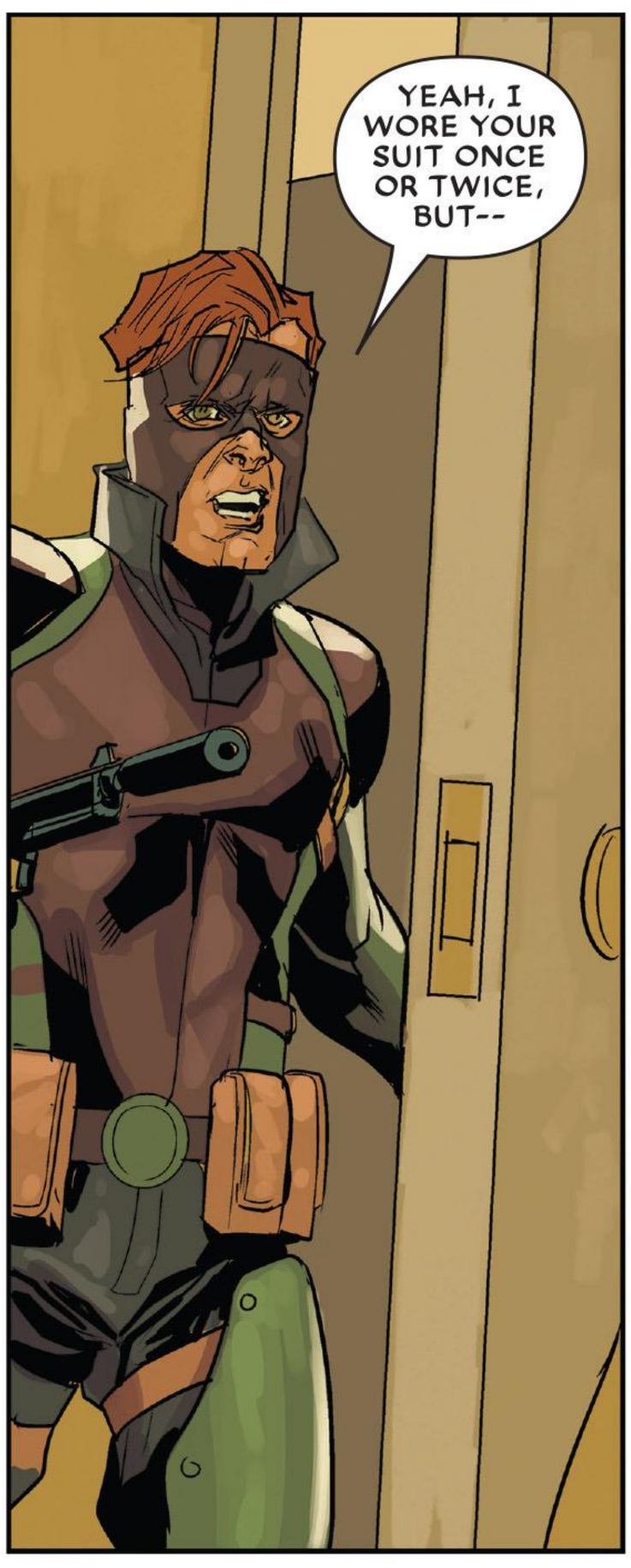
SORRY, BUNNY!
WOK

WHOA!!!
EXPLAIN IT TO ME, BOURNE!
WHUDD
AARGH!
EXPLAIN HOW YOU'RE TAKING MERC JOBS WHILE IMPERSONATING ME!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!
WHAT?! AH!
SLKK

YOU HAVE A FUNNY WAY OF APOLOGIZING AND THIS GUSHING HEAD WOUND ISN'T MAKING ME ANY LESS ANGRY.
GET OUT, DEADPOOL!

NOT WITHOUT ANSWERS, JAMES BOURNE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT'S YOUR REAL NAME.
713
FIP
FIP
FIP


YEAH, I WORE YOUR SUIT ONCE OR TWICE, BUT--

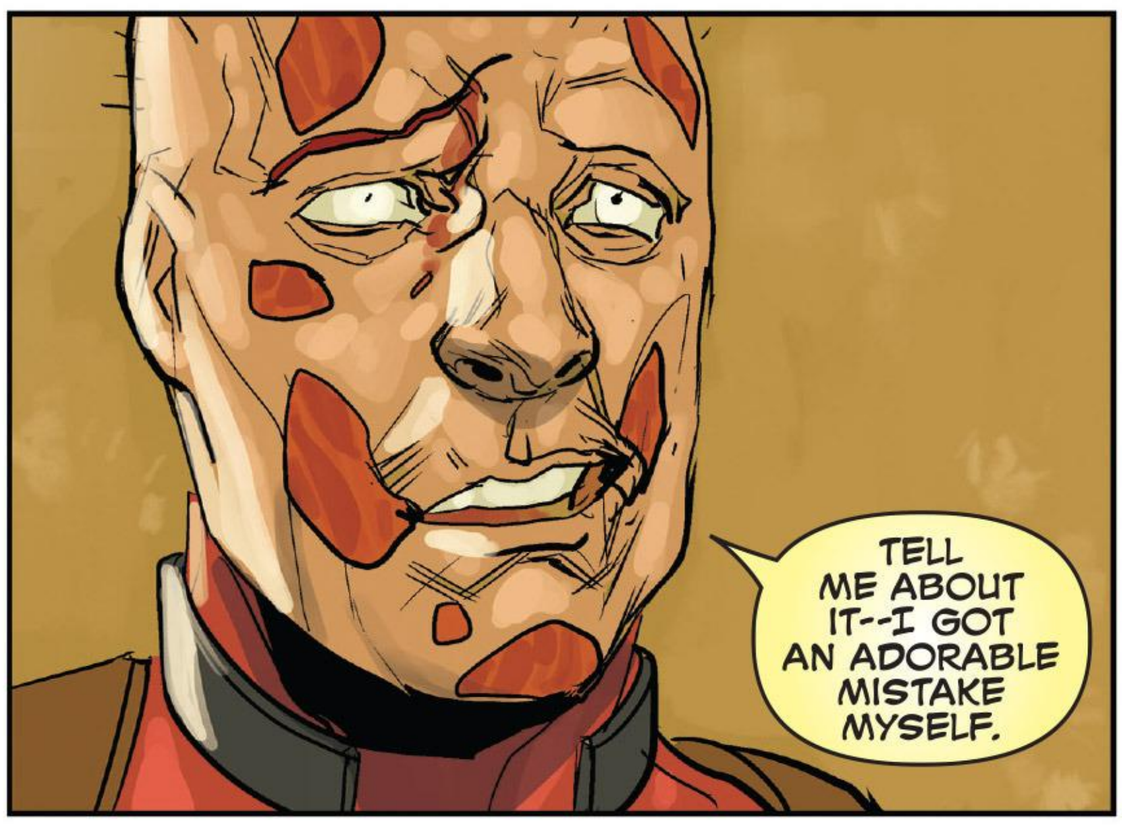
"BUT" NOTHING!
UGHN!

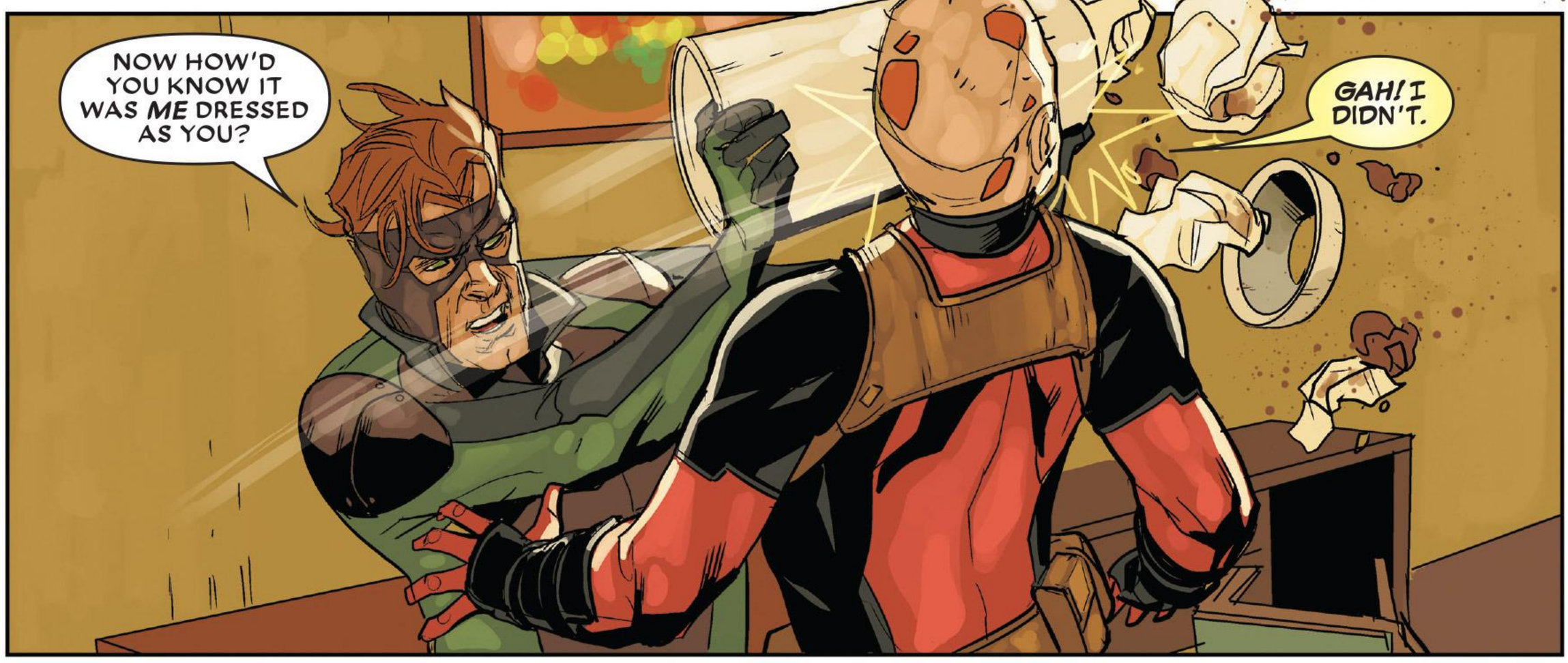
OW!
HOW'D YOU KNOW IT WAS ME THAT WAS CAUGHT ON CAMERA IMPERSONATING YOU?
YOU TELL ME ONE THING FIRST: WHY'D YOU DO IT?
YOU SUCKED ALL THE AIR OUT OF THE ROOM, DUDE.

WHAT THE--?!
FWAP

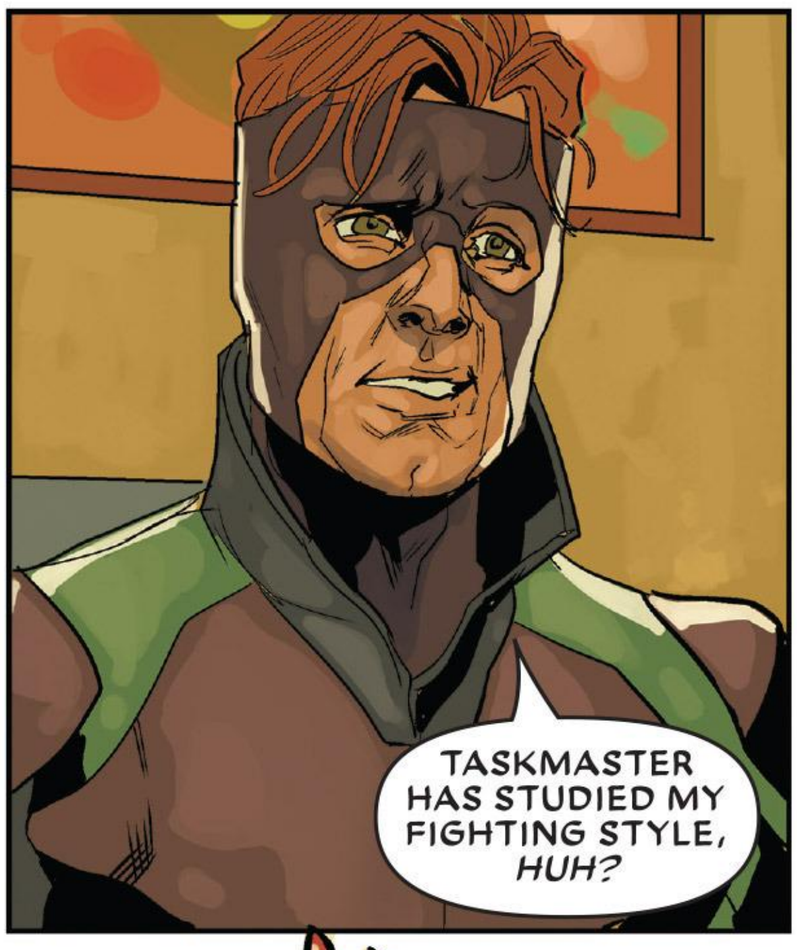
OH, YEAH, YOU CAN TELEPORT.
THERE ARE A TON OF TOP-LEVEL MERCS OUT THERE AND YOU'RE TAKING EVERY JOB.
SO, I JUST FIGURED, WHO WOULD IT HURT TO PUT ON YOUR UNIFORM AND MAKE YOUR RATE FOR ONCE?

I GOT EXPENSIVE EXPENSES.
THE PEDIATRICIAN IS ALREADY TALKING ABOUT ORTHODONTICS. THE BABY ISN'T TWO YET!


TELL ME ABOUT IT--I GOT AN ADORABLE MISTAKE MYSELF.


NOW HOW'D YOU KNOW IT WAS *ME* DRESSED AS YOU?
GAH! I DIDN'T.

SORRY, ARE WE STILL FIGHTING?
NO!
I SHOWED THE FOOTAGE OF YOU AS ME TO TASKMASTER.
HE RECOGNIZED YOU RIGHT AWAY.
YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT I HAD TO AGREE TO FOR YOUR NAME.


TASKMASTER HAS STUDIED MY FIGHTING STYLE, *HUH?*

DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD, HE KNOWS HOW HOWARD THE DUCK MOVES, TOO.
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME?

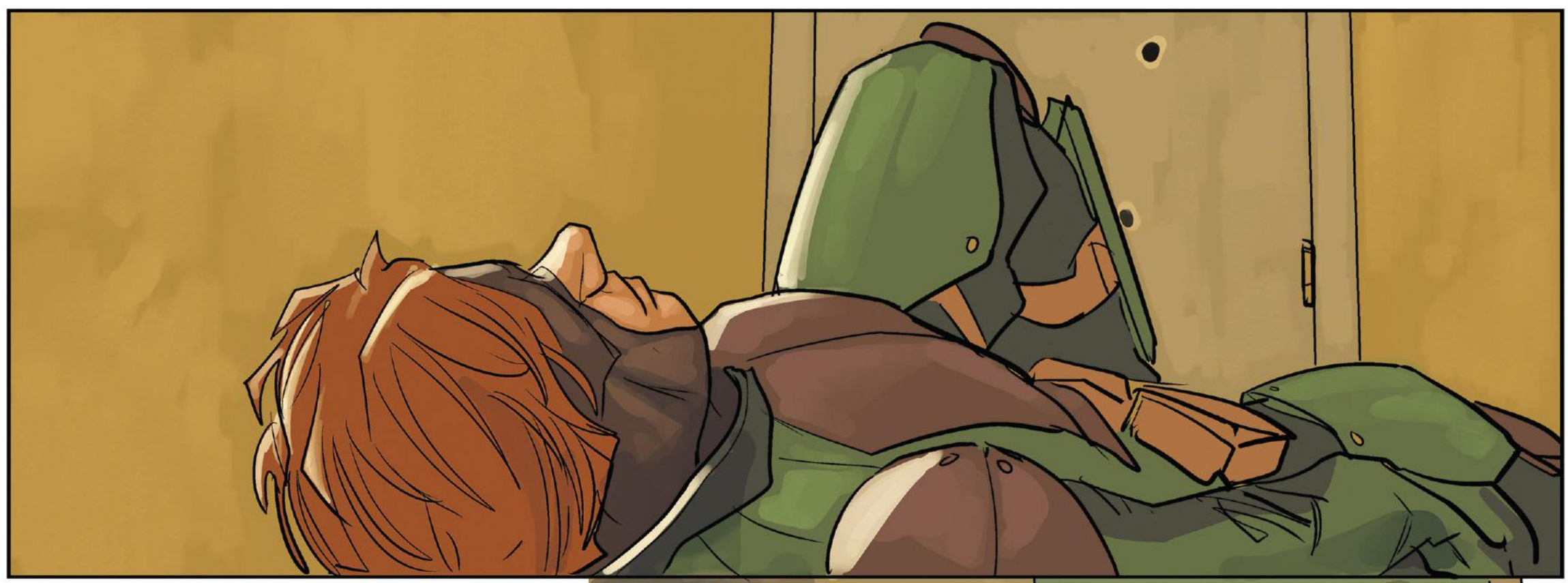
I'VE BROUGHT *ATTENTION* TO YOU.

YES!
YOU'VE MADE ME ONE OF THE MOST INSTANTLY RECOGNIZABLE GUYS IN THE WHOLE DAMN UNIVERSE!
YOU'VE MADE ME FAMOUS!

THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO PROVIDE FOR THE GIRLS. *I'M SOR--*
WAIT, *WHAT?*
DON'T YOU GET IT?
YOU'VE CHANGED *EVERYTHING.* I CAN CHARGE *TEN TIMES* MY RATE FROM LAST WEEK.

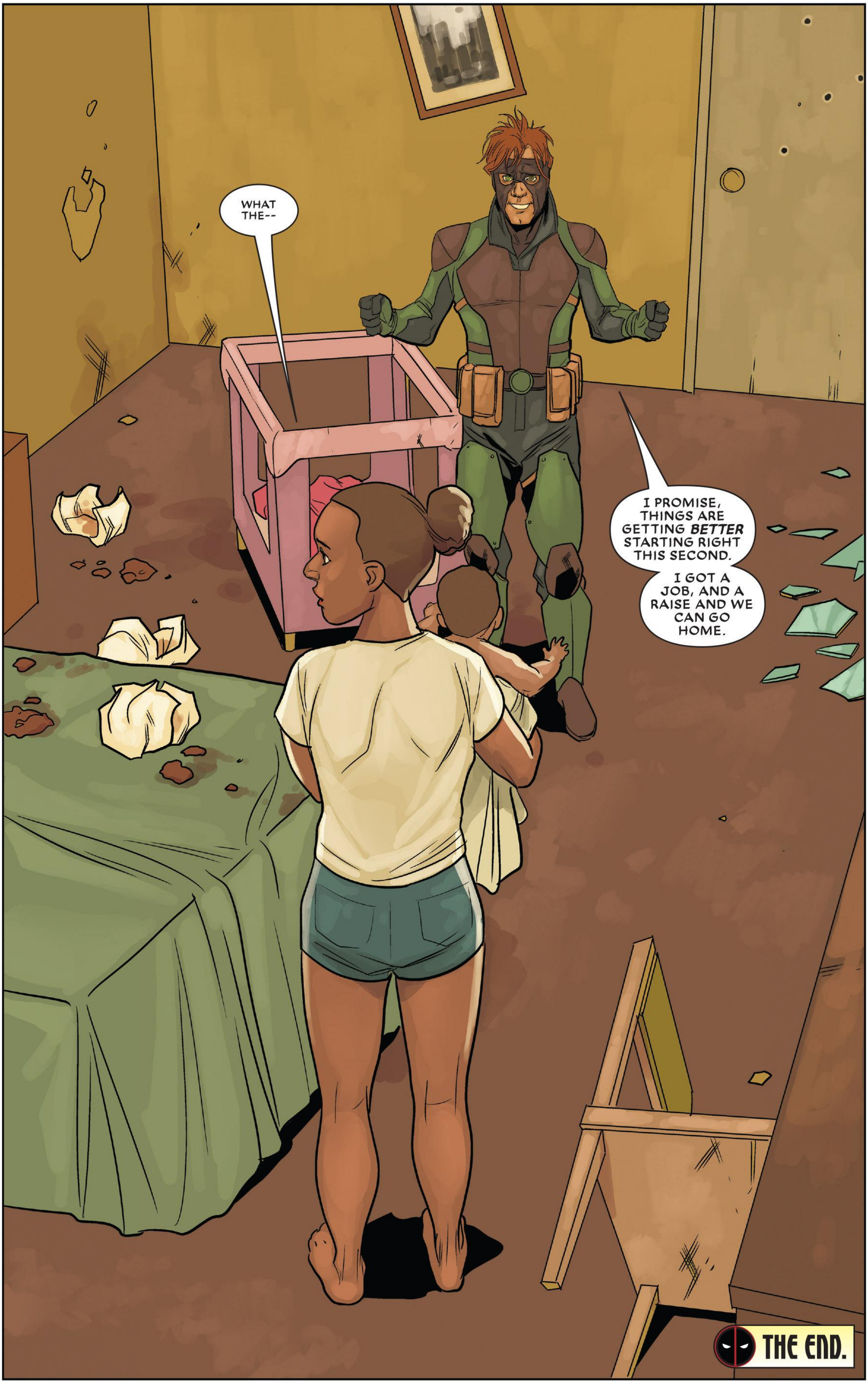
KIYAH!
GAKK!
CHAKK
NOW WE'RE GOOD, JAMES BOURNE.
IF YOU ARE TO BECOME DEADPOOL YOU MUST ALWAYS REMAIN VIGILANT.

I'LL SHOW MYSELF OUT.
CUTE KID, BY THE WAY.
MONDAY. 9 AM SHARP.



I DIDN'T MEAN "CUTE KID" IN A CREEPY OR MENACING WAY. YOU COULD ALWAYS SAY "NO" TO THE JOB.

713
NO, IT'S ALL GOOD. SEE YOU MONDAY AFTER THE DENTIST.
GREAT! SEE YOU THEN!
NICE JOB IN WASHINGTON, BY THE WAY. I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ME ANY BETTER THAN YOU.
JAMES, YOU CAN CHANGE HER AND READ STORIES...


WHAT THE--
I PROMISE, THINGS ARE GETTING *BETTER* STARTING RIGHT THIS SECOND.
I GOT A JOB, AND A RAISE AND WE CAN GO HOME.
THE END.

NEXT ISSUE