

MARVEL
COMICS



THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!

DEADPOOL

OCT
#9

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUGUST
2010

KELLY
MCGUINNESS
DENTON
MASSENGILL

AND NOW FOR
SOMETHING ...

--COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT!

DEATHTRAP!

A ROW HOUSE, ON A SUN-BLEACHED STREET IN SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA...

... WHERE SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE.

I'M NOT MAD.
I'M NOT.

HE MOVES THINGS ALL THE TIME.
FUNNY. Ha Ha.
REDECORATE ON THE OLD
BLIND BROAD.
TEE-HEE.

GOTTA BE A JOKE.
A PRANK. A GOOF...

... BUT
THIS AIN'T COMEDY.

NOT THE LADDER HERE...
... LEADING UP TO... THERE.

GOTTA BE A JOKE.
GOD... LET IT BE
A REALLY BAD
JOKE...

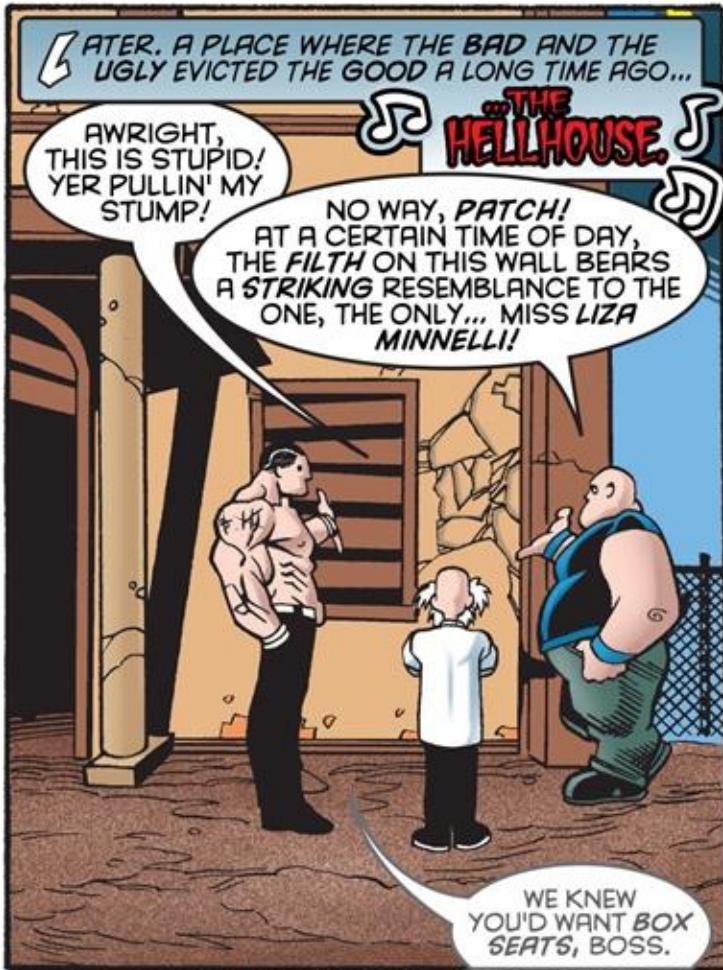
... WADE?

CREEEEAK
YOU'RE UP. MORNING,
GERITOL GIRL.

WHAT'S SHAKIN'? 'SIDES YOUR TURKEY ARMS, THAT IS?

WADE,
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?





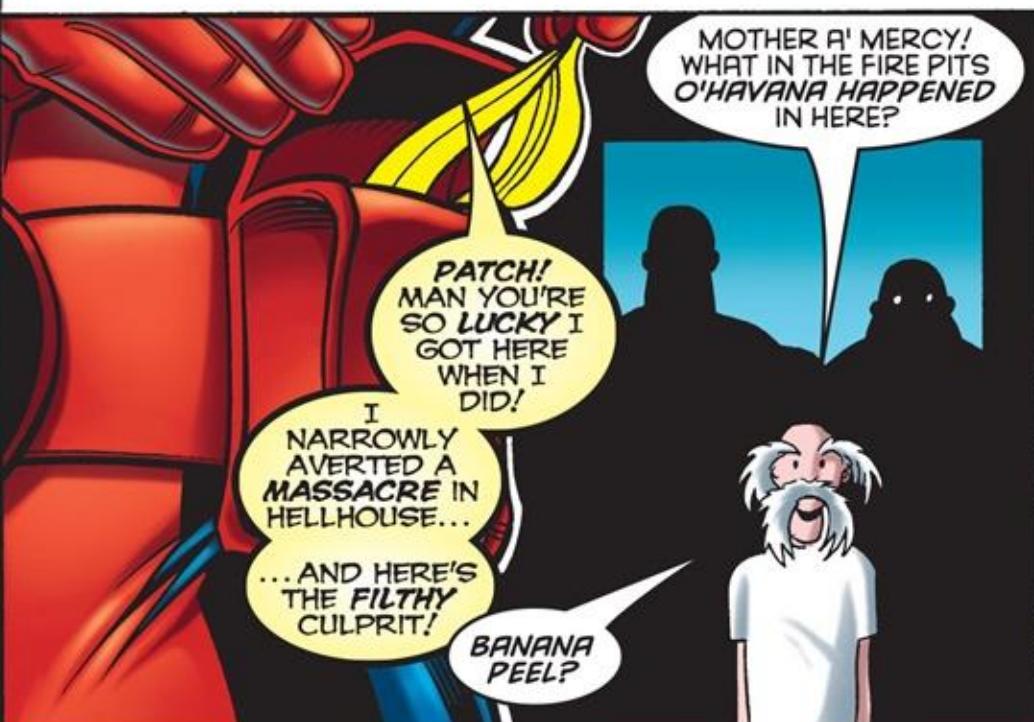


SSSHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! OR HEROES REBURNTED

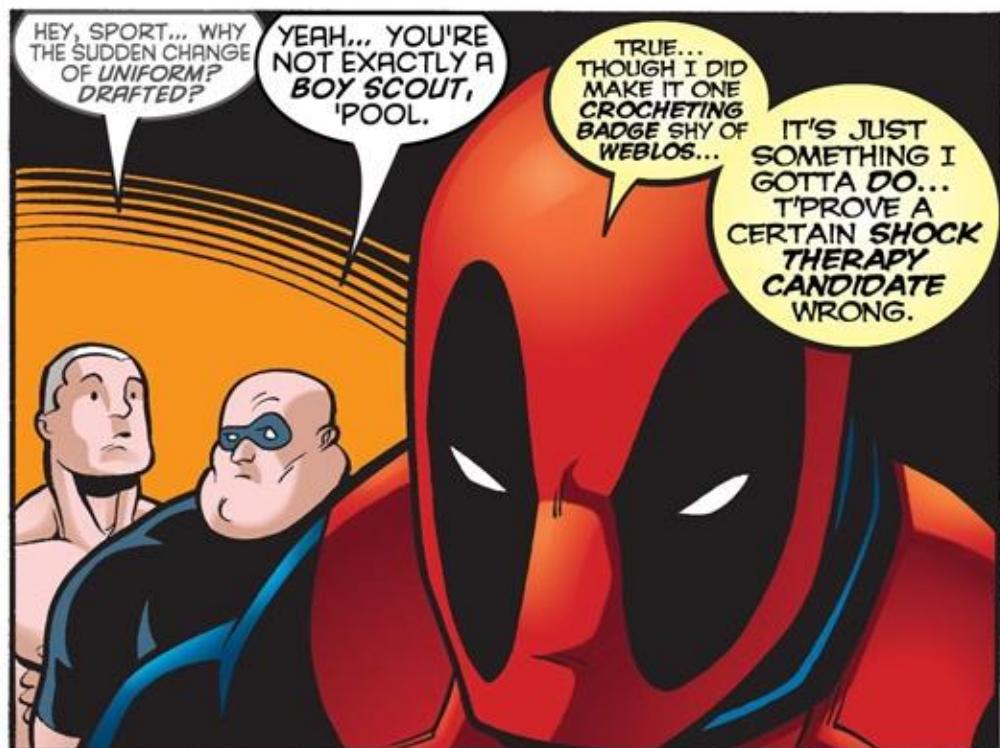
DOES
EEEEVERYBODY
HAVE THEIR THINKING
CAPS STRAPPED UP
TIGHT? SUPER.
NOW, I'M
GONNA ASK THIS
ONE MORE
TIME...

...WHO
STILL THINKS THAT
ELMER'S GLUE-LOOKIN',
STANK BREATH-HAVIN',
POSTER-CHILD FOR
EUTHANASIA, T-RAY
STILL RUNS THIS
JOINT?!?

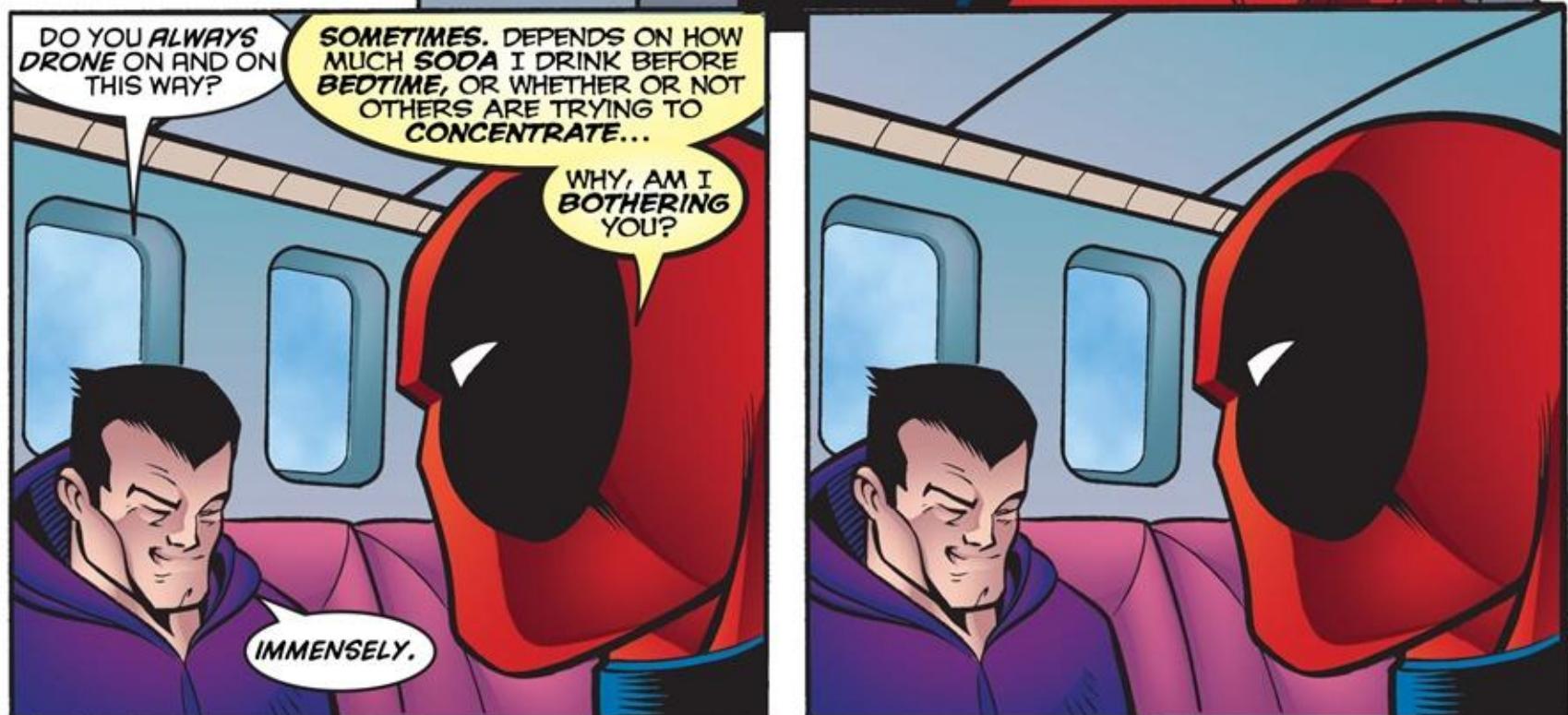
JOE KELLY
BITEPLATE
ED MCGUINNESS
GINGIVITIS
SHANNON DENTON
FIXODENT
NATHAN MASSENGILL
NIGHT RETAINER
RICHARD STARKINGS &
COMICRAFT/AD
TEAM COLGATE
CHRIS SOTOMAYOR
WHITENING AGENT
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
TARTER CONTROL
MATT IDELSON
JANE'S UVULA
BOB HARRAS
CAVITY CREEP

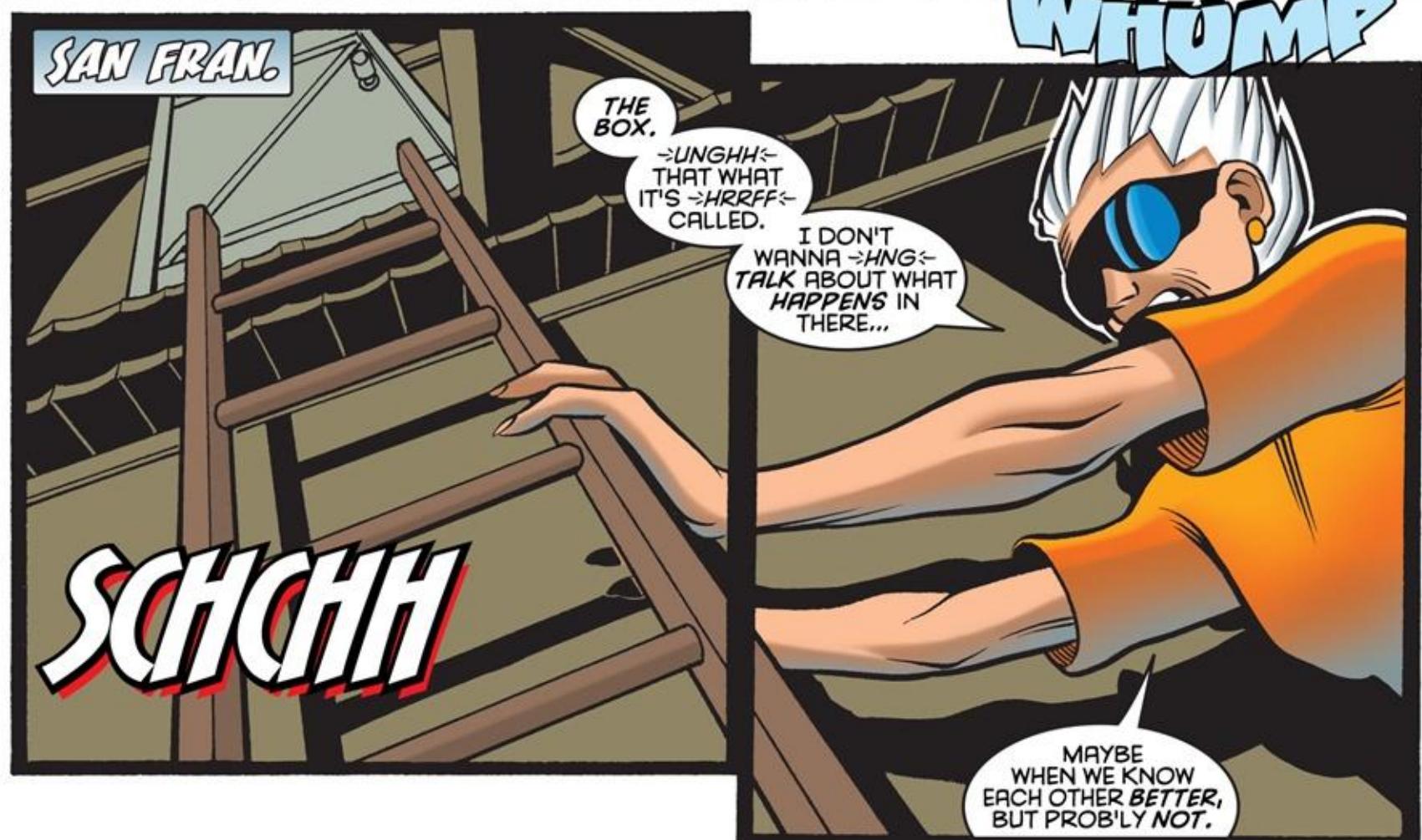


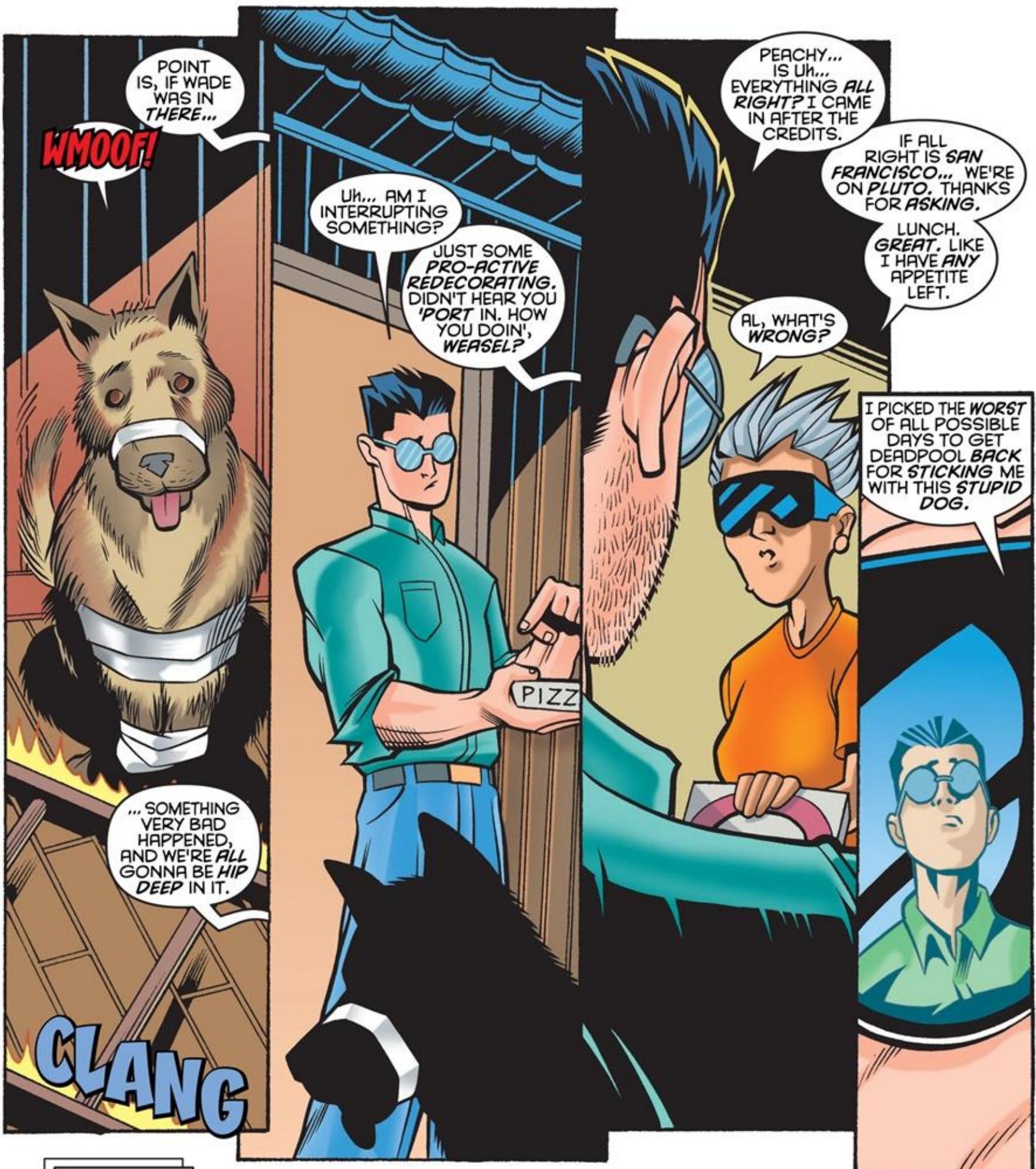








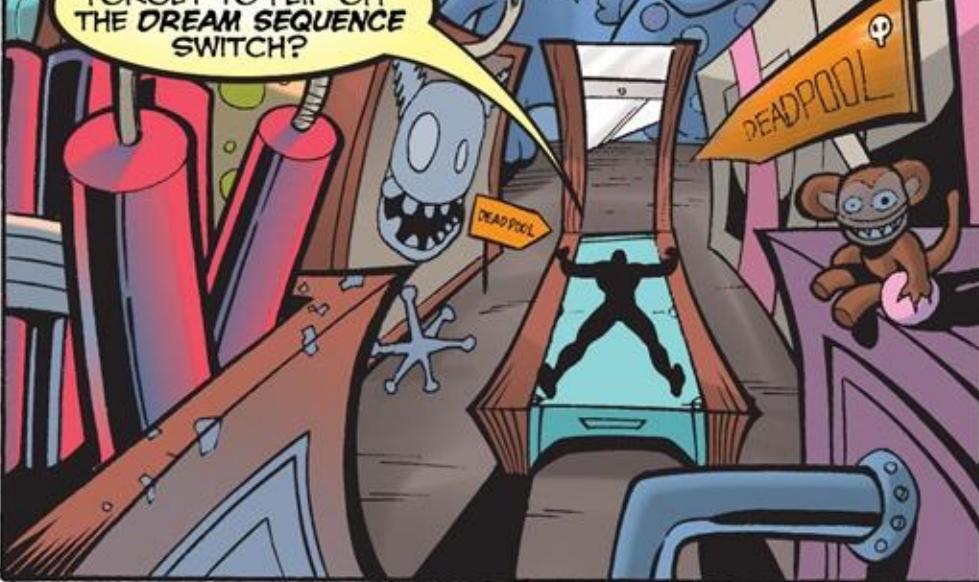




"WHY? WHAT DID YOU DO?"













WRONK



UH... JUST HOW LONG IS THIS SUPPOSED T' TAKE, CHIEF?

I'M GONNA DIE OF OLD AGE HERE BEFORE I GET SMOOSHED TO DEATH...

... IF YOU PERFORM AS EXPECTED... ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES. GIVE OR TAKE THE OCCASIONAL PLEA TO A HIGHER POWER.

TWENTY MINUTES, HUH? GEE... SOMEHOW, I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT MY LAST MOMENTS WOULD ONLY TAKE A COUPLE OF SECONDS...



FASCINATING. EVEN THOUGH YOU WILL SURELY DIE, YOU CONTINUE TO BLATHER ON.

ARE YOU SUFFERING FROM A DELUSION OF INDESTRUCTIBILITY, OR ARE YOU TRULY JUST A CRETIN?

WRONK

I'M A LITTLE BIT COUNTRY, AND A LITTLE BIT WEST COAST RAP... TWO GREAT TASTES, YADDA YADDA...

... I DIDN'T CARE WHO SHOT J.R.! I KNOW WHERE THE BEEF IS! I PUT THE BOMP IN THE BOMP-DA-BOMP-DA-BOMP!

QUARTERS... Heh.

... FACT IS, I AIN'T SHUTTIN' UP FER NO ONE! SO IF THIS IS HOW I'M GONNA GO OUT, I'M GONNA SAY EVERYTHING I NEVER GOT TO SAY...

... YO MAMA SO FAT, SHE SAT ON A DOLLAR BILL AND FOUR QUARTERS CAME OUT!

BEEN SAVING THAT ONE SINCE FIFTH GRADE...

WHAT'S THE POINT OF A BIDET? I MEAN, IF ONE CAN MASTER THE INTRICACIES OF TOILET PAPER, ONE SHOULDN'T MESS WITH INDOOR PLUMBING!

BUT WAIT! THERE'S %@\$* MORE!





