

DEADPOOL



DUGGAN POSEHN ESPIN STAPLES

MARVEL

ONLY
ONE ISSUE
TIL DEADPOOL
DIES

044

Reading Comics online: VIEWCOMIC.COM



DEADPOOL'S HOUSE IN QUEENS.

I'M SORRY,
PRESTON. WE
HAVEN'T SEEN
DEADPOOL IN
A WHILE
EITHER.

WHO'S "WE,"
MICHAEL? WHO
ELSE IS SHACKLED
UP IN THERE?

YOU KNOW,
JUST LIKE, UH,
ME AND BEN.

I'LL BE
SURE TO SEND
HIM OVER ONCE
HE TURNS UP.

CATCH YA
LATER.

FINE, TELL HIM
WE'RE WORRIED
ABOUT HIM.

YOU CAN
COME ON OUT,
EVAN.

HIDING
INSIDE THE
HOUSE ALL
THE TIME
SUCKS.

I KNOW. I'M
JUST FOLLOWING
ORDERS. DEADPOOL
SAID YOU SHOULDN'T
LEAVE. YOU'RE STILL AT THE
TOP OF EVERYBODY'S
WANTED LIST AFTER THAT
WHOLE GENOSHAN
WHAMMY.*

*DURING AXIS, EVAN TURNED
INTO APOCALYPSE AND REALLY
MESSED SOME THINGS UP.
-- JORDAN D. WHITE

EVEN VIDEO
GAMES ARE
STARTING TO GET
OLD AFTER A
FEW WEEKS
OF THIS.

DON'T
WORRY, WHEN
DEADPOOL COMES
BACK I'M SURE
HE'LL PAROLE
YOU.

I HOPE
WHEREVER HE
IS THAT HE'S
OKAY...

YOU NEVER
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT DEADPOOL,
KID...

"...JUST THE
PEOPLE AROUND
HIM."



HOLA, HOUSE-
KEEPING.



LISTEN, IF THERE'S
ANOTHER HOT LADY IN
THIS COFFIN, YOU SHOULD
KNOW I ALREADY MARRIED
A LADY I FOUND IN A
COFFIN, AND SHE'S
ON HER WAY HERE...

...SO WE'D
HAVE TO ACT
FAST IF YOU WANT
TO GET OUR
FREAK ON.



HELLO, ANY
HOT MISTRESSES
INSIDE?



HEY, SHIKLAH,
BABE--I WAS JUST
KIDDING ABOUT HOPING
A MISTRESS WAS
IN THIS BOX.



I THINK IF ANYONE COULD, IT WOULD BE YOU, RED.

I'M JUST NOT WORRIED RIGHT NOW...



...BECAUSE OF THE MINE YOU JUST STEPPED ON.

OH.



HOWEVER, I MUST CONSIDER THE POSSIBILITY THAT YOU'RE LYING.



THANKS FOR THE HEADS-UP.



KABOOM!

YEAAAARGH!



BLAM

UGGHNN.

FINALLY,
WE CAN HAVE
A CIVILIZED
DISCUSSION.

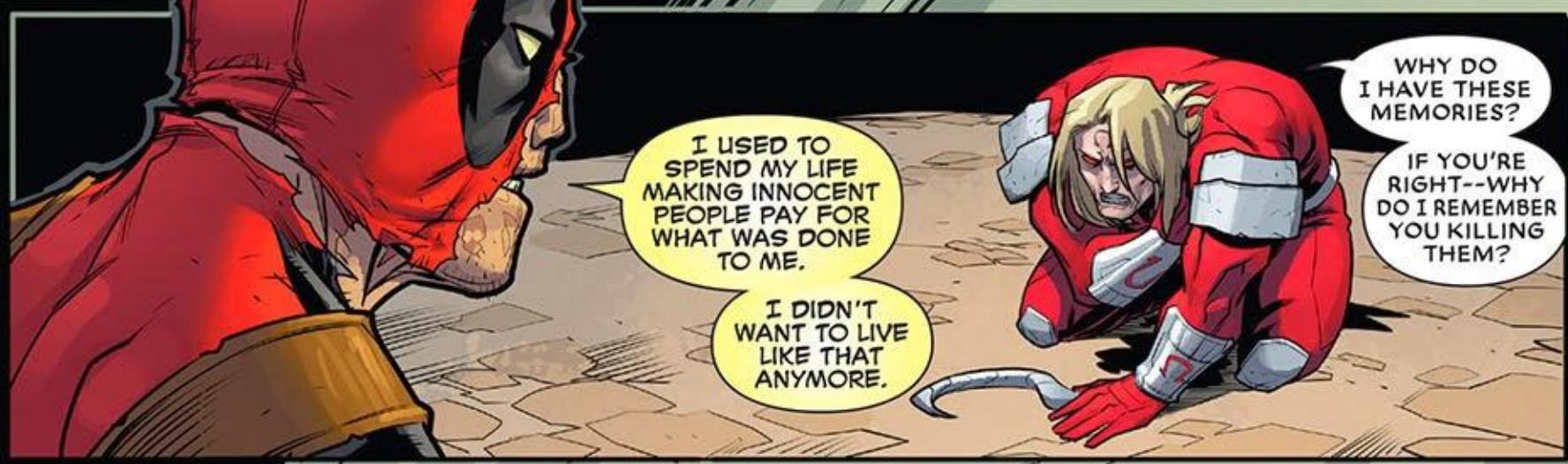


GO LIMP!
I'LL CATCH YOU!

GOT
YA!

URK!







...AFTER HIS MORAL COMPASS WAS INVERTED.

AHHN DAMN.

EVEN THIS PITIFUL CREATURE MUST NEED A HEART TO LIVE.

LET'S SEE...IT HAS TO BE IN HERE SOMEWHERE...

SHIKLAH! STOP!

HUSBAND, YOU CANNOT CONTINUE TO SHOW MERCY TO YOUR ENEMIES.

HE'S NOT MY ENEMY. HE'S JUST ANOTHER POOR SLOB LIKE ME. A PIECE OF MEAT THAT WAS TWISTED INTO A LIVING WEAPON.

TRUST ME, IF I WANTED HIM DEAD, HE'D BE DEAD.

HE'S CONFUSED, WOUNDED AND DOESN'T HAVE ANYBODY TO TRUST.

THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE WILSON FAMILY COAT OF ARMS.

LET HIM GO. PLEASE.

THANK YOU.

AUUGHN.



 TWO HOURS LATER.

AH!
WE HAVE
FUN!

THAT WAS
QUITE NAUGHTY.
TELL NO ONE.
OR YOUR
TWEETERS.

THAT'S NOT
WHAT IT'S CALLED,
BUT ANYWAY--THERE'S
A FLIGHT OUT OF THE
CAPITAL TONIGHT. LET'S
PUT OUR BACKS TO
THIS CRAP
CARNIVAL.

THERE
IS MUCH TO
DO HERE.

LIKE WHAT?
THE CASKETS
ARE EMPTY.

THIS CRYPT WAS BUILT
TO INTER WARRIORS
THAT CONQUERED
CONTINENTS.

I'M
SURE THE
HISTORY CHANNEL
WILL GET AROUND
TO SOLVING THE
MYSTERY OF WHERE
THE MONSTERS
OF YORE ARE
BURIED.

THIS
PLACE IS AN
IMPORTANT PART
OF MY FAMILY'S
PAST.

WELL, I
DON'T WANT TO
LEAVE YOU HERE,
BUT I HAVE TO GET
BACK TO NEW YORK

LAST
CHANCE TO
GO HOME
WITH ME.

YOU GO,
I'LL RETURN
WHEN I'M
READY.



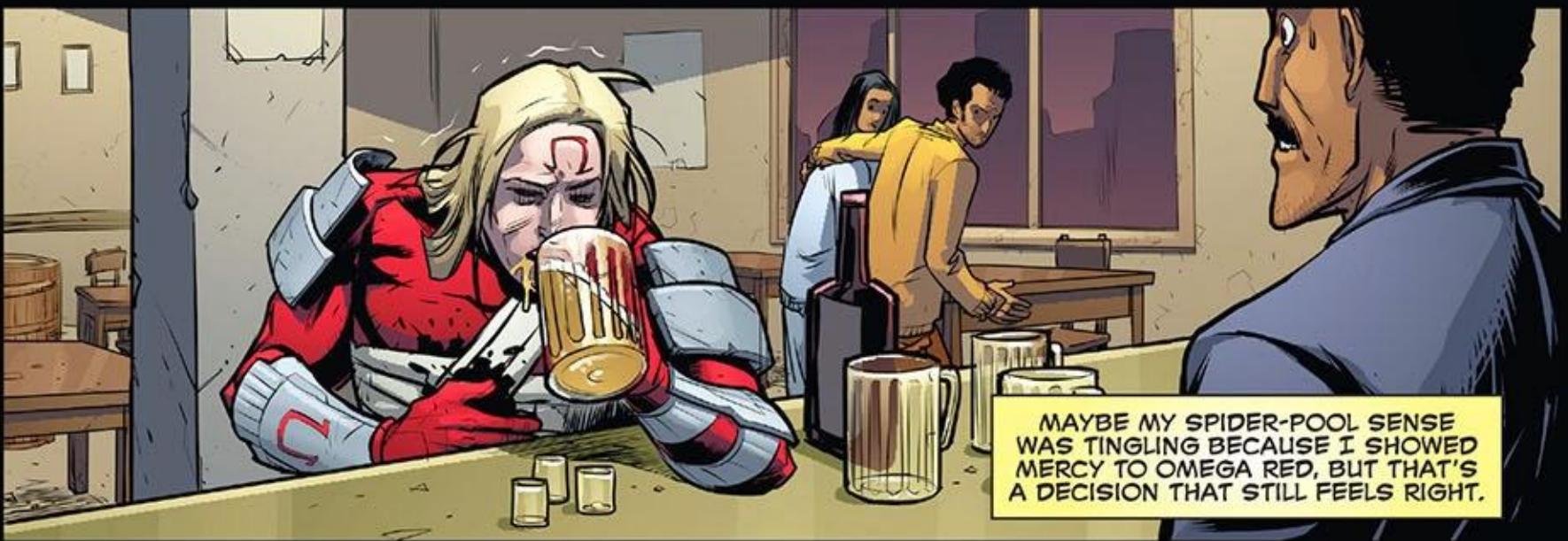
I DON'T EXACTLY KNOW WHY. I HELPED SAVE SOME POOR BASTARDS.



THE TRAPSTER WILL LIVE TO GET KILLED ANOTHER DAY.



MAYBE MY SPIDER-POOL SENSE WAS TINGLING BECAUSE I SHOWED MERCY TO OMEGA RED, BUT THAT'S A DECISION THAT STILL FEELS RIGHT.



...IT'S SOMETHING ELSE I CAN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON.





WAKE YOUR
BROTHERS AND
SISTERS!

WE ARE LIVING
IN AN ERA IN WHICH
OUR VAMPIRE ENEMIES ARE
WEAKENED, AND THE
GREAT EMPIRES HAVE
BEEN LOST TO TIME!

THE WORLD
OF MAN IS SOFT,
AND FRACTURED.
THEY FIGHT EACH
OTHER FOR
SCRAPS!

THE WORLD IS
OURS FOR THE TAKING.
OUR EMPIRE WILL RISE AGAIN.
WE WILL BE PATIENT AND WE
WILL PREPARE, AND WHEN
THE TIME IS RIGHT--WE'LL
CONQUER THIS
WORLD...



"...AND NO ONE
WILL STAND
IN OUR WAY!"

IT'S A LONG
FLIGHT...



...MADE ALL THE
LONGER BY THE
DREAD GROWING
INSIDE ME.



DAMMIT.

ROXXON
REINFORCEMENTS.

SHE WAS RIGHT.
YOU CAN'T STOP
THE MARCH OF
EMPIRES.

"IT'S NO
FAIR!"





TO BE CONCLUDED IN THE MEGA-SIZED
DEADPOOL #250 "IT ALL GOES WRONG."