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Comics

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!



DEC  
#11

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BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A  
AUTHORITY

# DEADPOOL

THIS  
SUCKER IS  
64 PAGES  
WITH ONLY  
2 ADS...

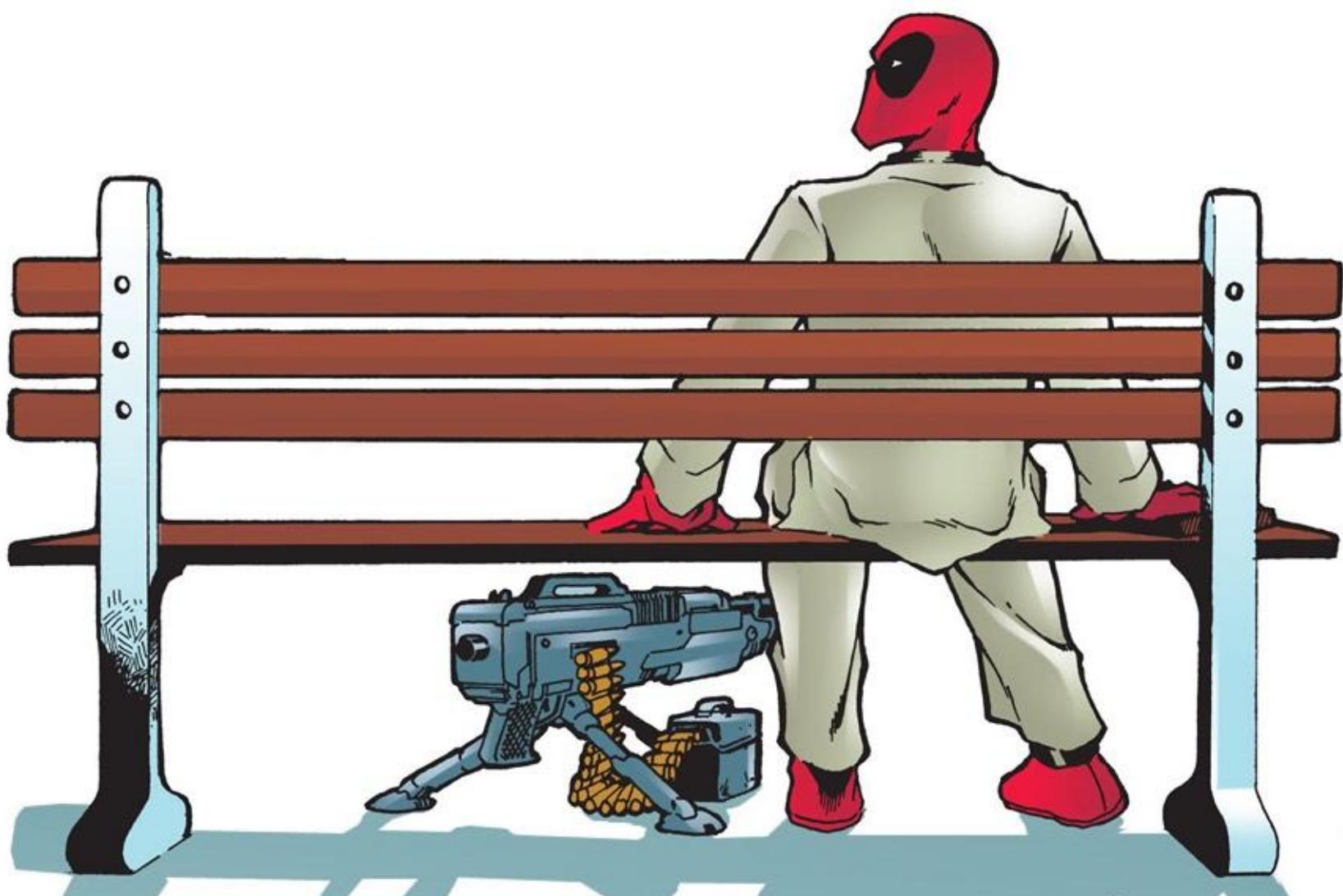
...GUESS  
THAT'S WHY  
THEY CHEAPED  
OUT ON THE  
ROPE!

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:  
AN UNIMPORTANT  
MESSAGE TO  
YOU, FROM THE  
EDITOR -- ABOUT  
ABSOLUTELY  
NOTHING!

KELLY WOODS

STAN LEE PRESENTS A VERY SPECIAL DEADPOOL BROUGHT TO YOU ACROSS THE VAST EXPANSE OF SPACE AND TIME BY:  
JOE "MARTY MCFLY" KELLY WRITER PETE "H.G. WELLS" WOODS PENCILER NATHAN "TIME TRAVELLER" MASSENGILL INKER (90S)  
AL "TIME BY SEIKO" MILGROM AND JOE "SPACE WARP" SINNOTT INKERS CHRIS "SAGAN" SOTOMAYOR COLORIST  
R "TIMECOP" S AND COMICRAFT/EMERSON MIRANDA LETTERING PAUL "TIME WARP AGRIN" TUTRONE ASSISTANT EDITOR  
MATT "TIME TO MAKE THE DONUTS" IDELSON EDITOR BOB HARRAS TIME  
**BASED IN PART on AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #47 by STAN LEE and JOHN ROMITA, Sr.**  
SPECIAL THANKS TO DARREN RUCK, THE BULLPEN (AND BILL THIEBES) PATTI DAZZO, RALPH MACCHIO, KAREEM MONTES, WILSON RAMOS, REPRO, POND SCUM  
AND OF COURSE STAN AND JOHN FOLLOW THIS TRAVESTY TO OCCUR!

# With Great Power comes Great Coincidence



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AS A FAMILIAR BLUE-GREEN ORB CALLED EARTH SPINS LANGUIDLY IN ITS COSMIC PIROUETTE...

THOUGHT BY MOST TO BE MERELY BARREN ROCK, THIS PALE SATELLITE IS HOME TO ONE AS STOIC...

...AND PERHAPS AS MAGNIFICENT, AS A LUNE ITSELF... THE ENIGMATIC UATU, BETTER KNOWN AS...

...AN EPIC DRAMA OF COLOSSAL PROPORTIONS IS ABOUT TO UNFOLD ON ITS CLOSEST COMPANION... THE MOON.



BEHOLD!

**DEET DEET**

Eh?  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

## ...THE WATCHER!

TIRELESS, VIGILANT, THE WATCHER KEEPS HIS SOLEMN OATH TO OBSERVE THE GOINGS-ON OF HUMANITY...

...YET NEVER TO INTERFERE.

HIS IS A LONELY LIFE... EXCEPT WHEN HE BREAKS HIS SOLEMN OATH AND DOES INTERFERE, WHICH HE IS WONT TO DO ON OCCASION... BUT WE WON'T GET INTO THAT...

**DEET DEET**

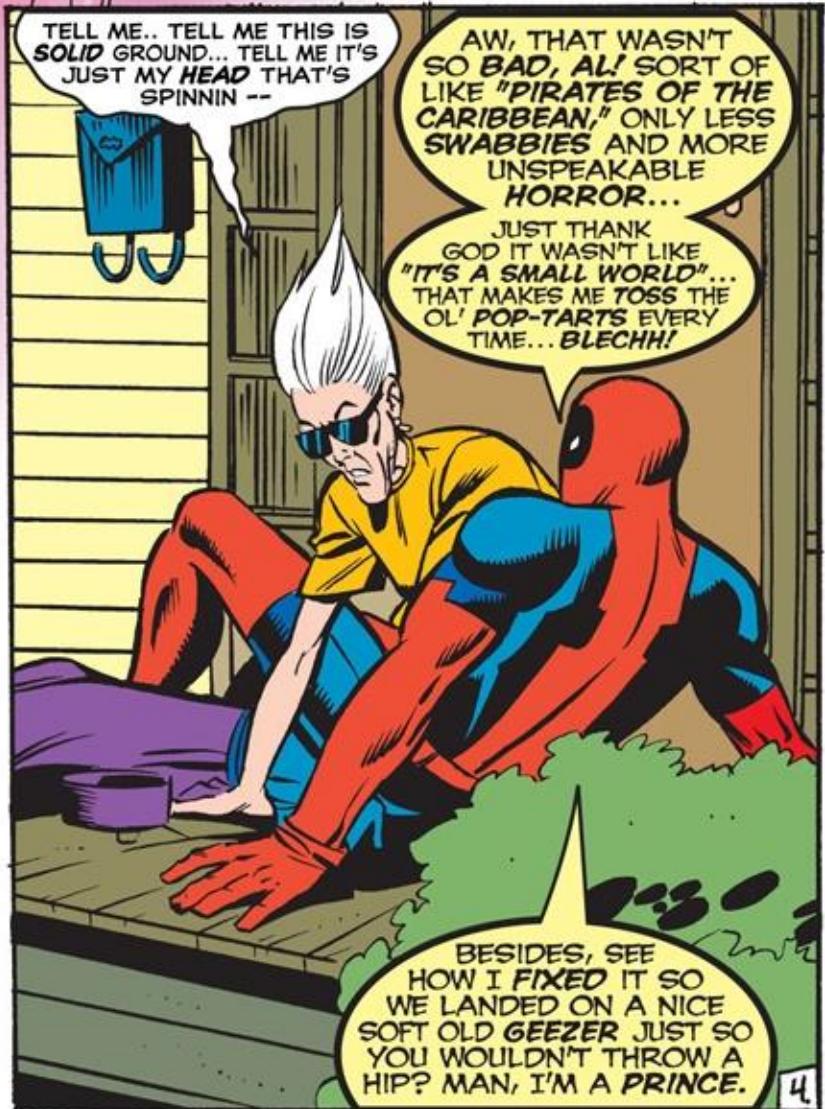
AN INCIDENT ON EARTH REQUIRES MY IMMEDIATE ATTENTION...

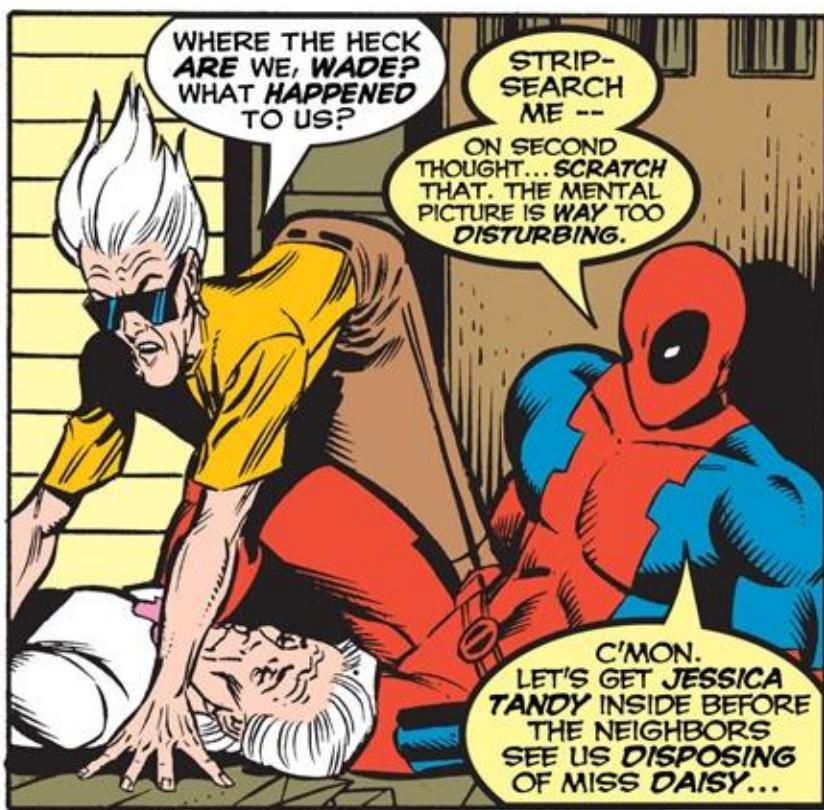


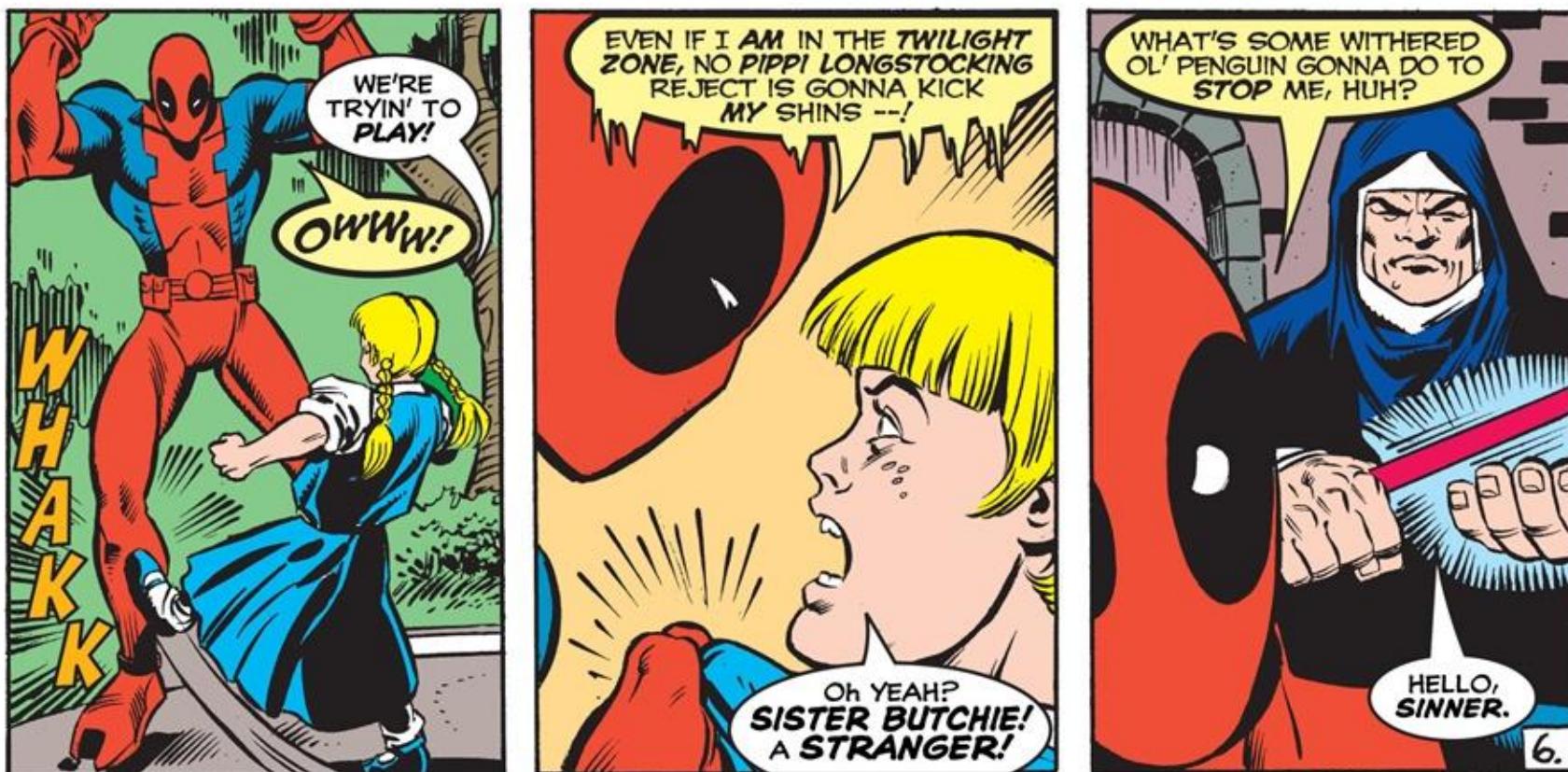
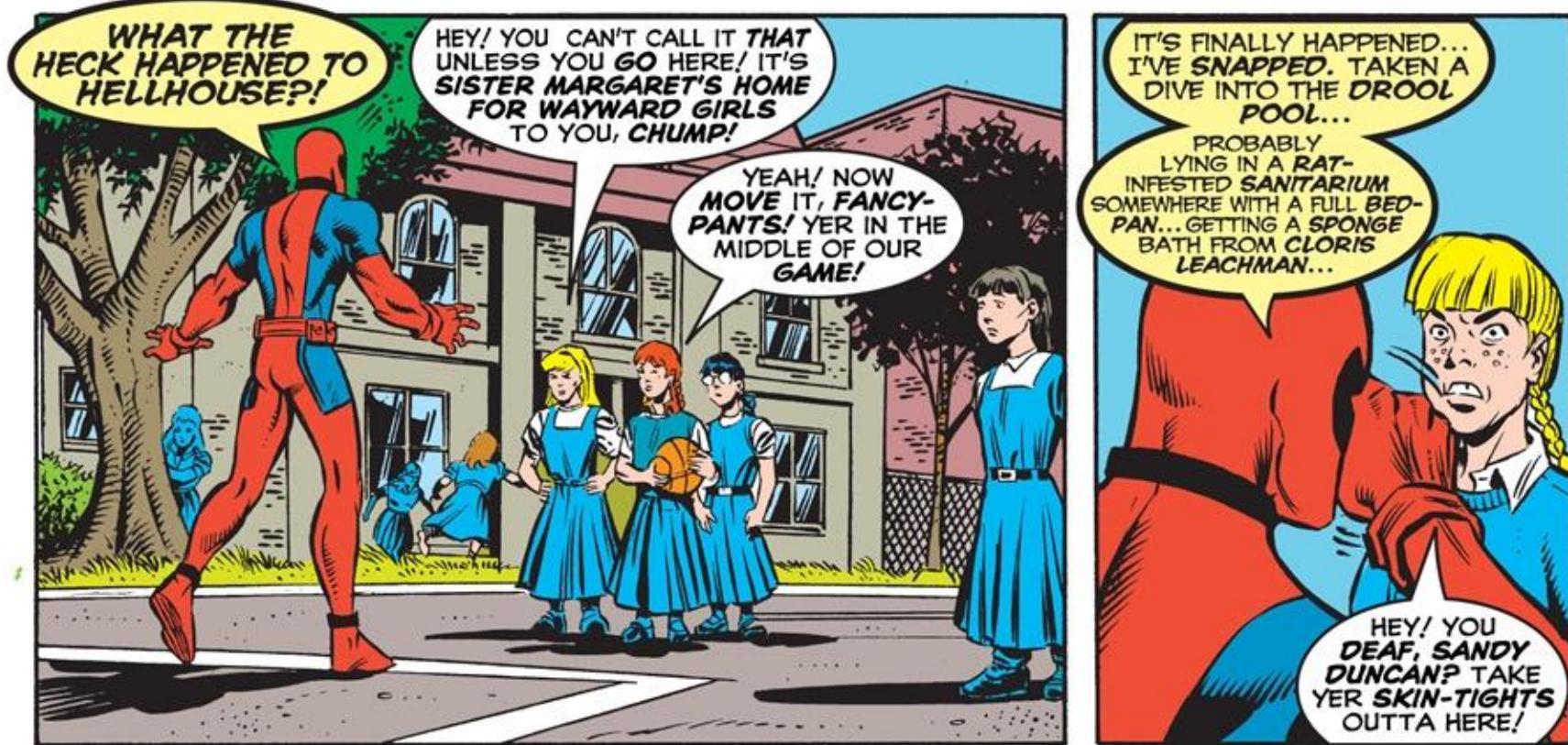
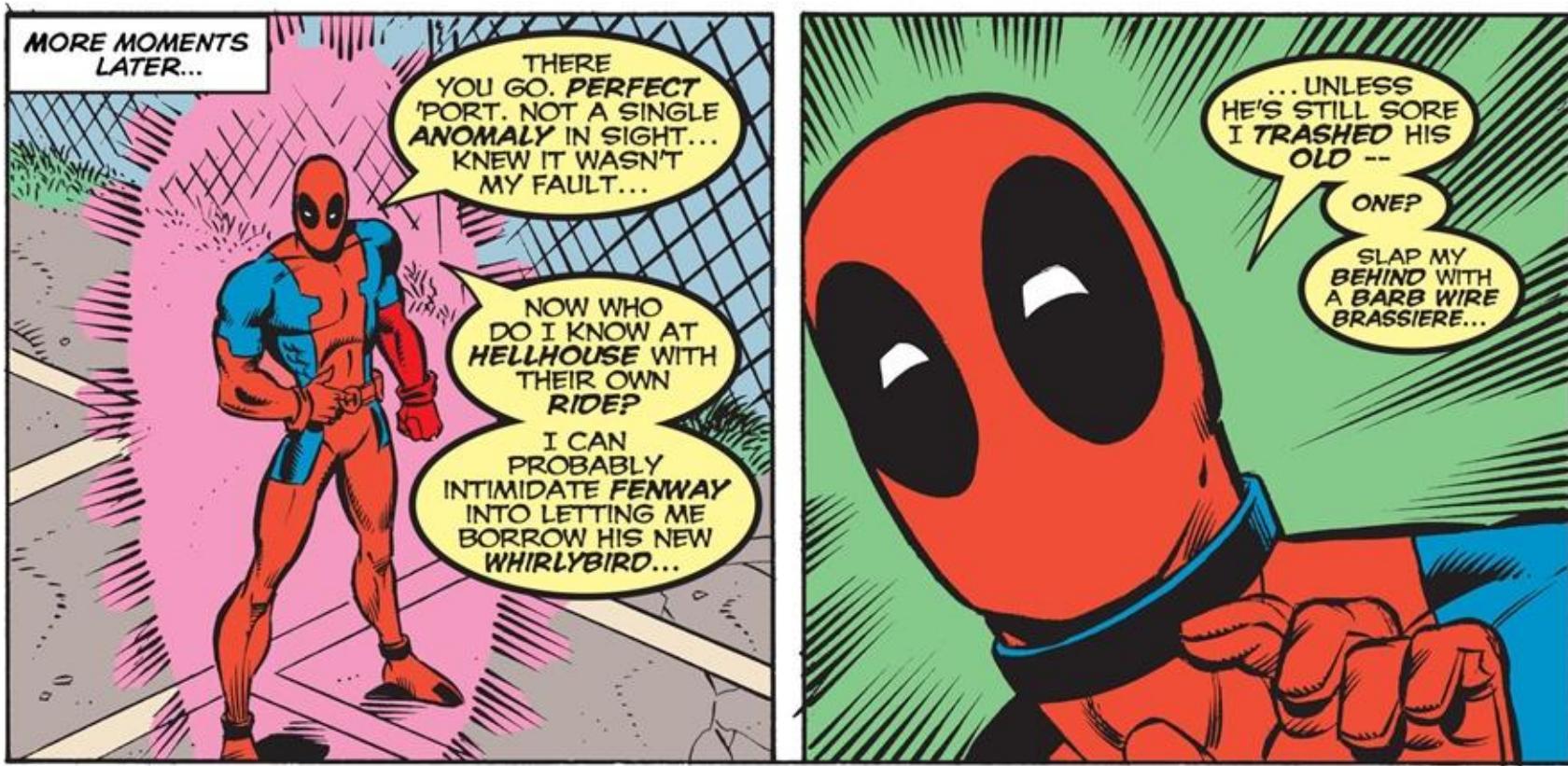
# DEADPOOOOOO!

NOTE TO  
SELF: NEXT  
TIME SOME HIPPIE  
ASKS YOU TO LICK  
ANYTHING AT A DEAD  
CONCERT... JUST  
SAY "NO".

WHAT'S  
**HAPPENING?**









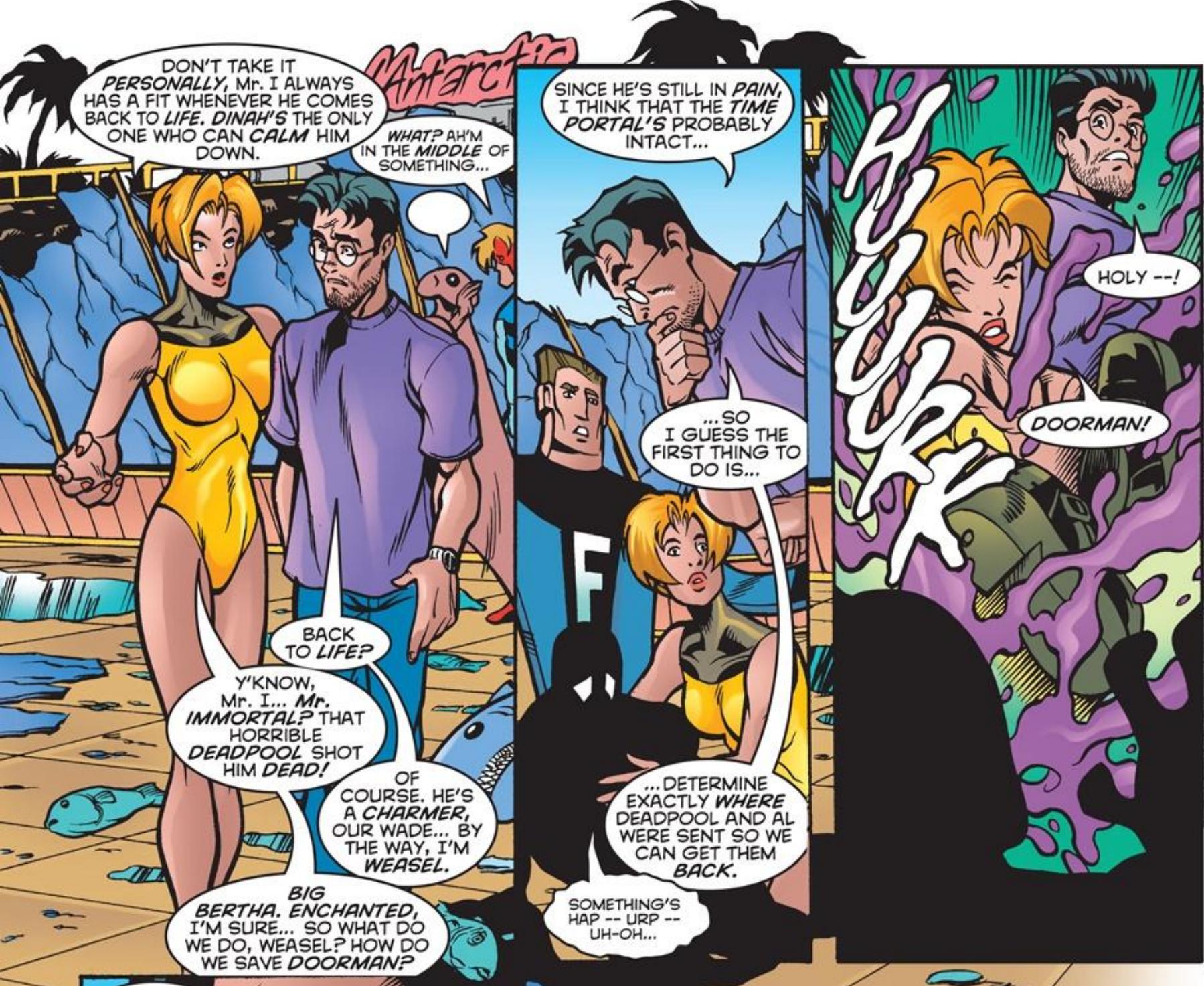
THROUGH THE MIRACLE OF MODERN COMICS, WE INSTANTANEOUSLY LEAP FORWARD THROUGH TIME, AND WESTWARD THROUGH SPACE TO SAN FRANCISCO, THE PRESENT...

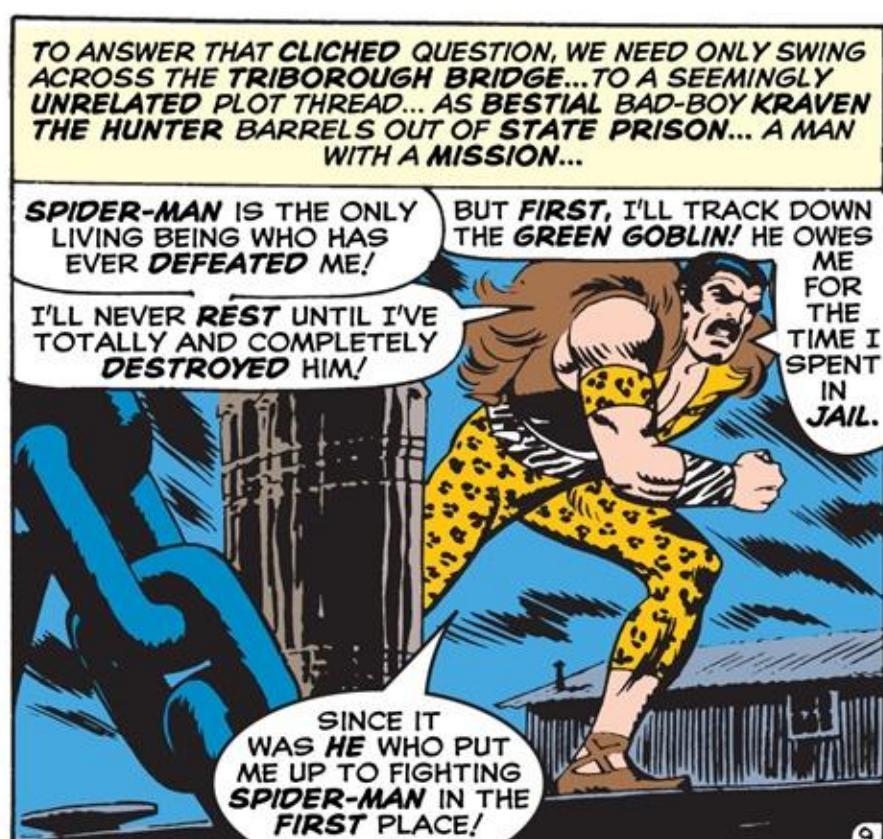
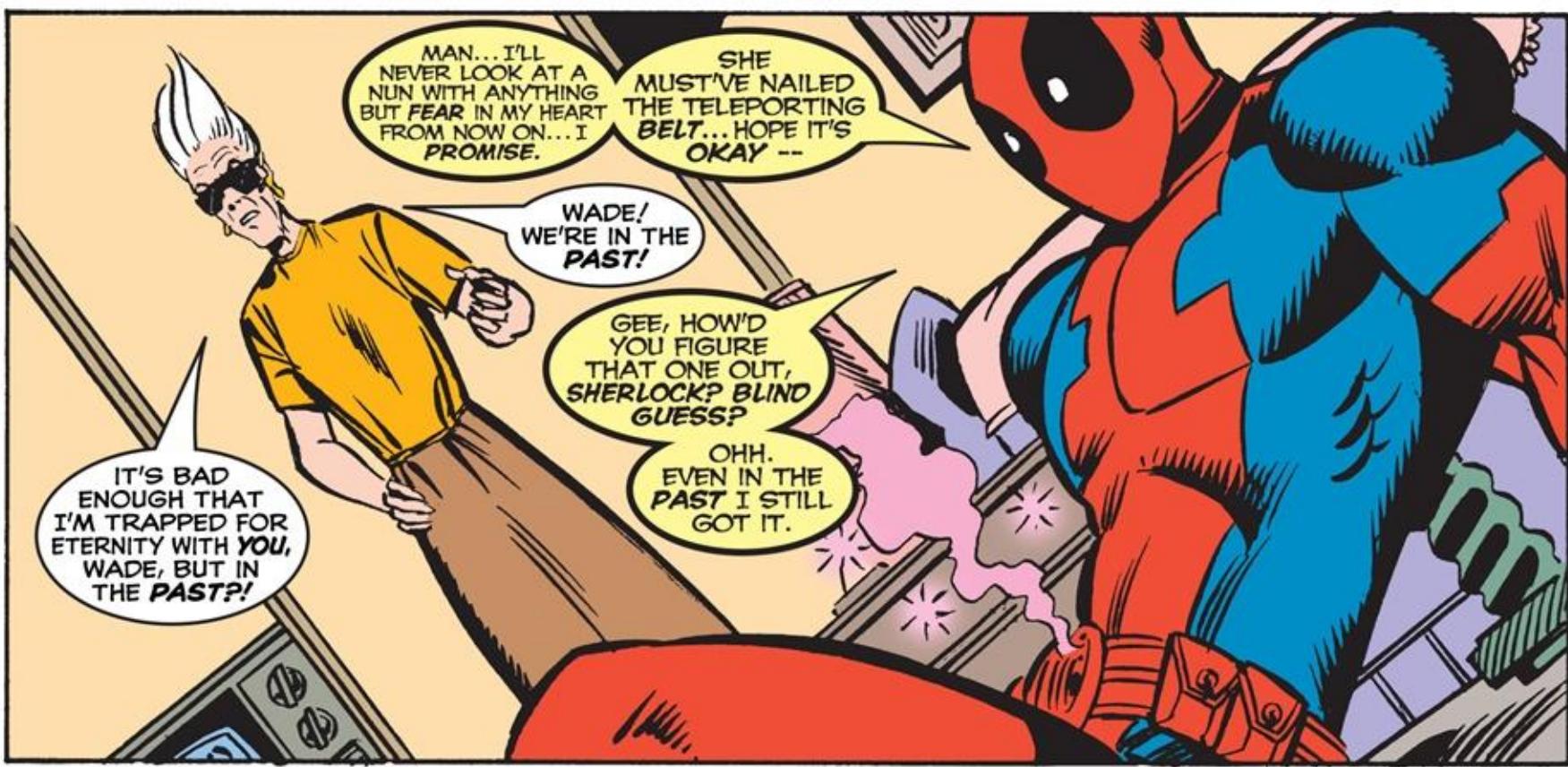
MOMENTS AFTER DEADPOOL AND BLIND AL MADE THEIR FATEFUL LEAP THROUGH THE STUFF OF THE UNIVERSE...



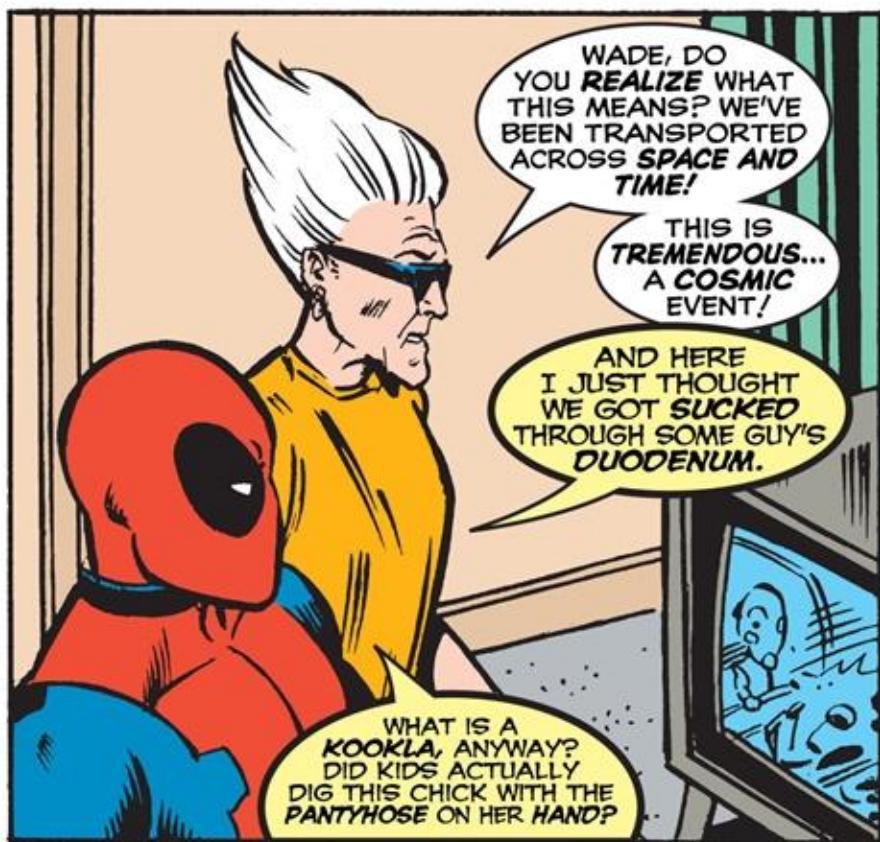
TO LEARN THE SOURCE OF THIS MYSTERIOUS PRECIPITATION, CHECK OUT THE HEROES REBORN: THE RETURN LIMITED SERIES -- MATT





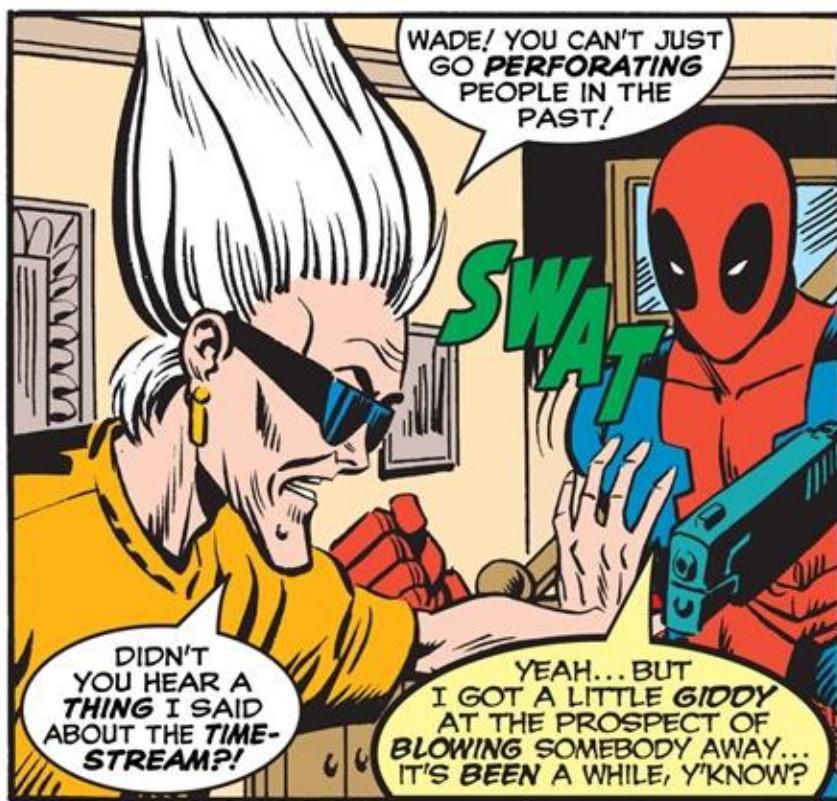


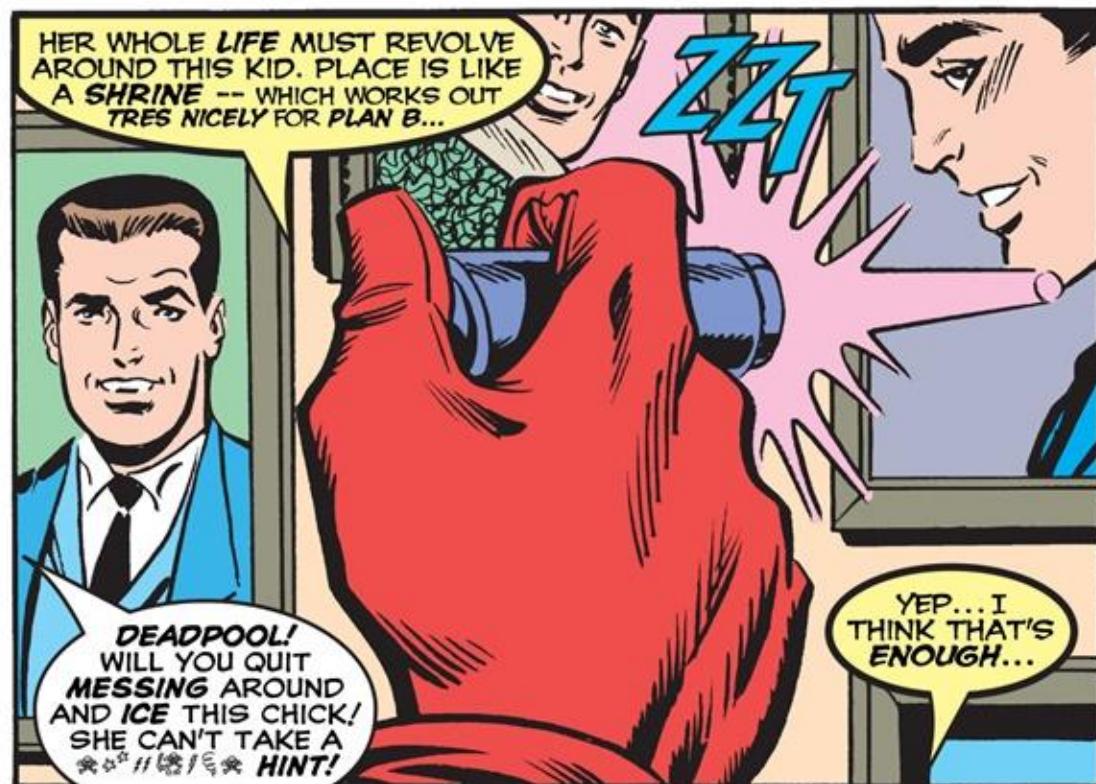
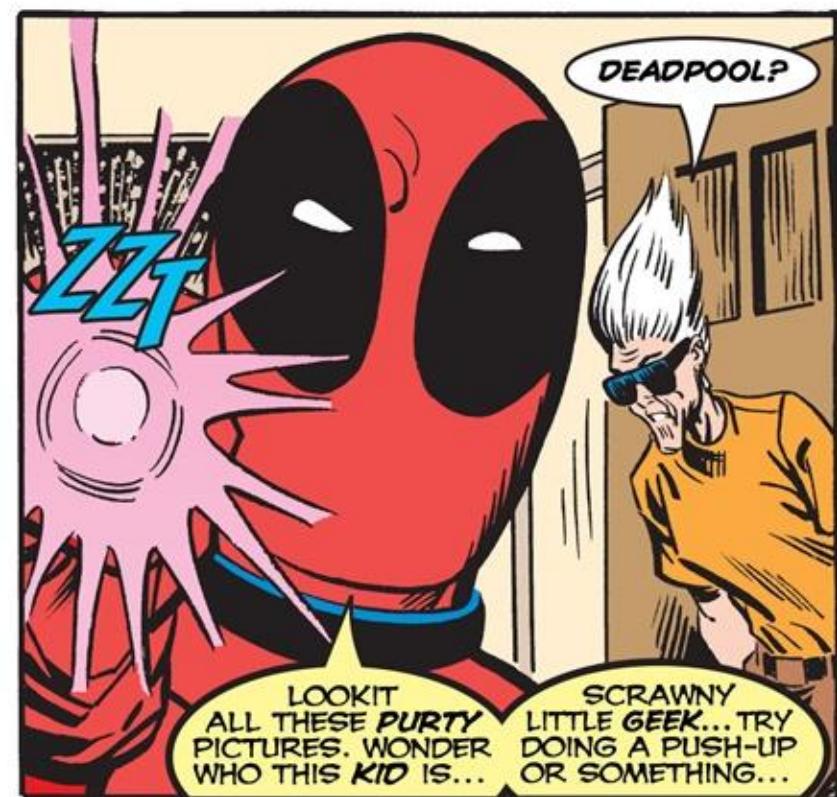
KRAVEN EFFORTLESSLY BREAKS INTO THE MORGUE ROOM OF THE DAILY BUGLE UNTIL HE FINDS...









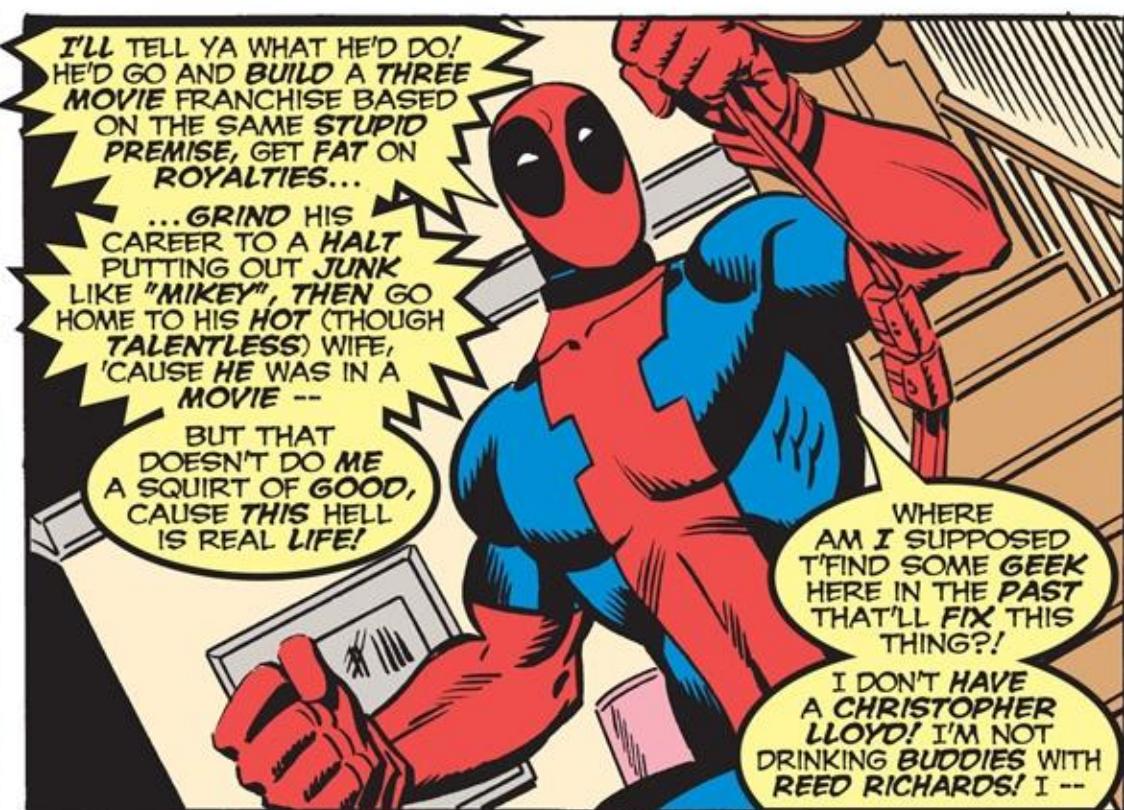
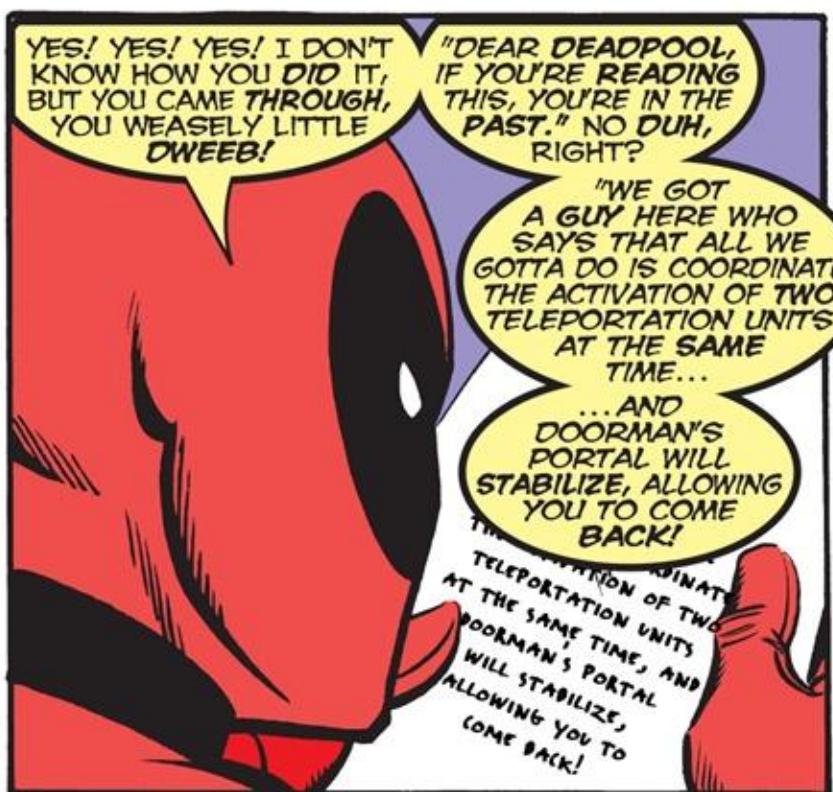


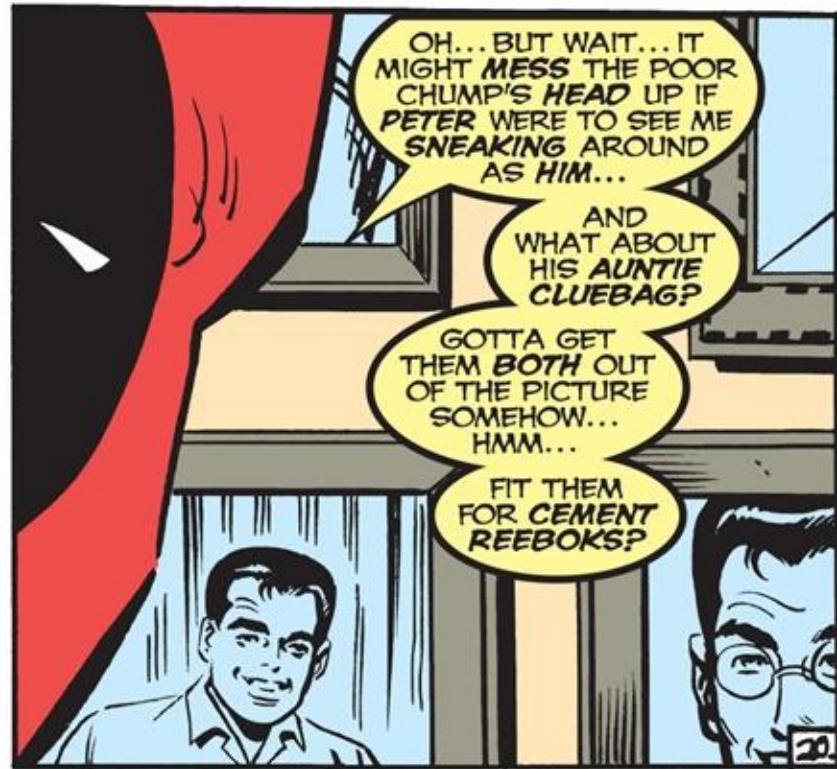
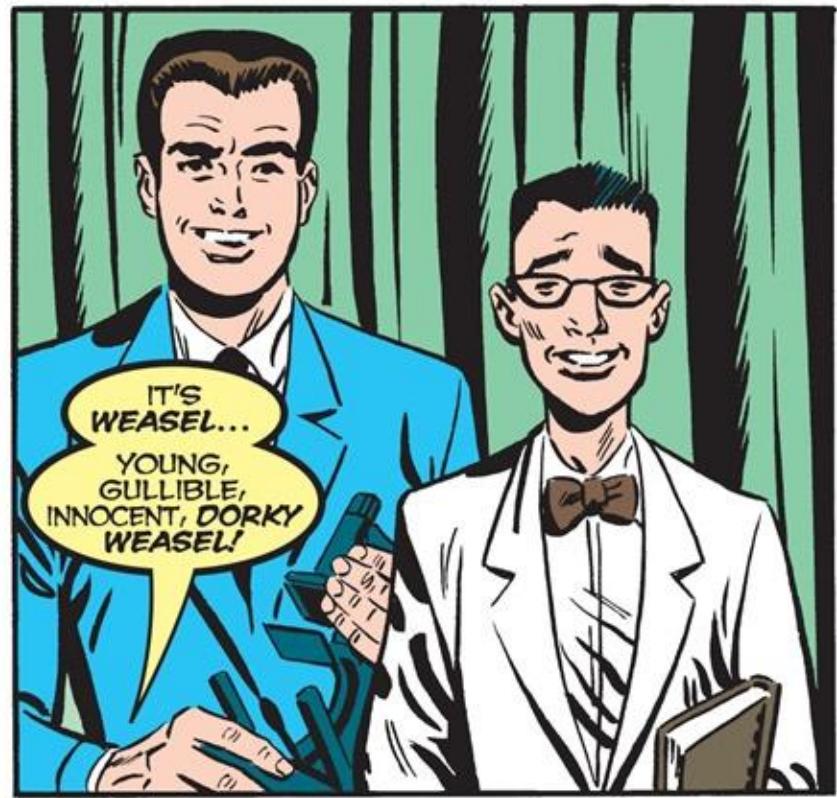
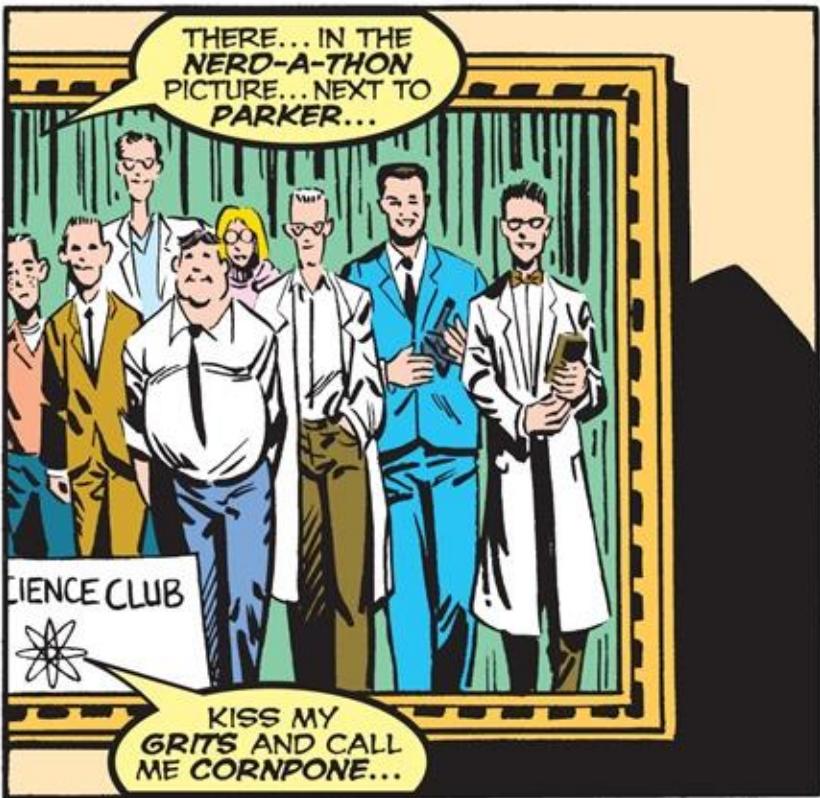




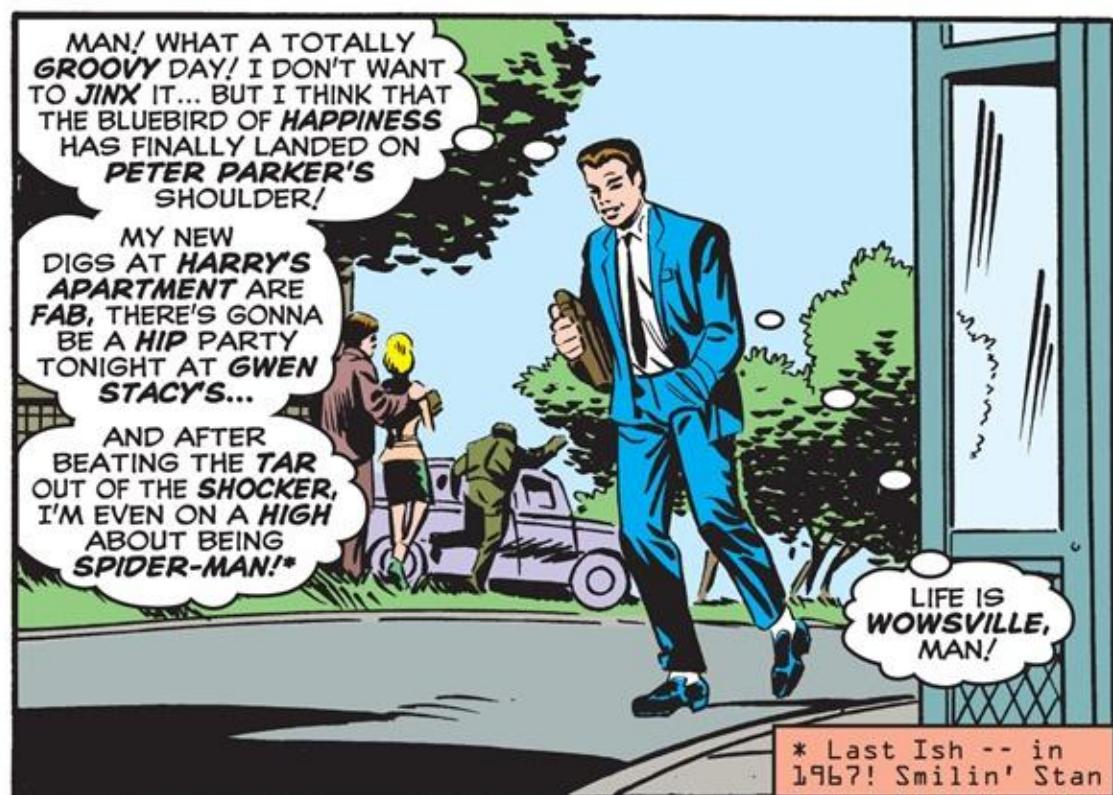
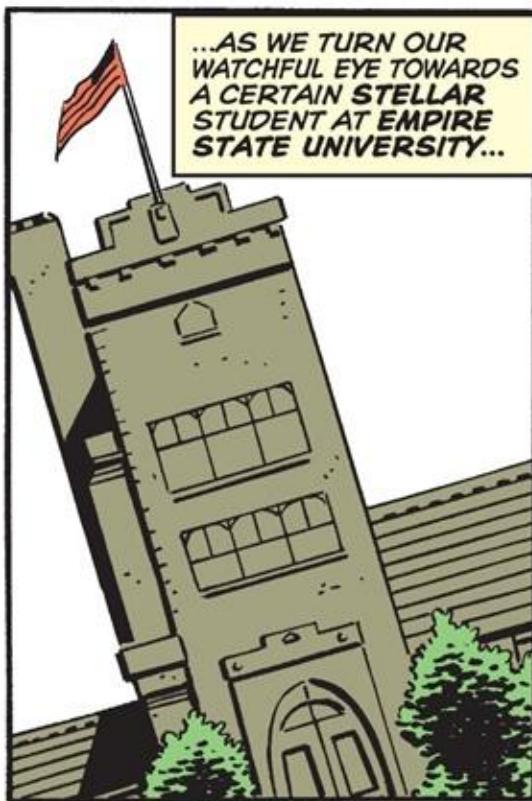


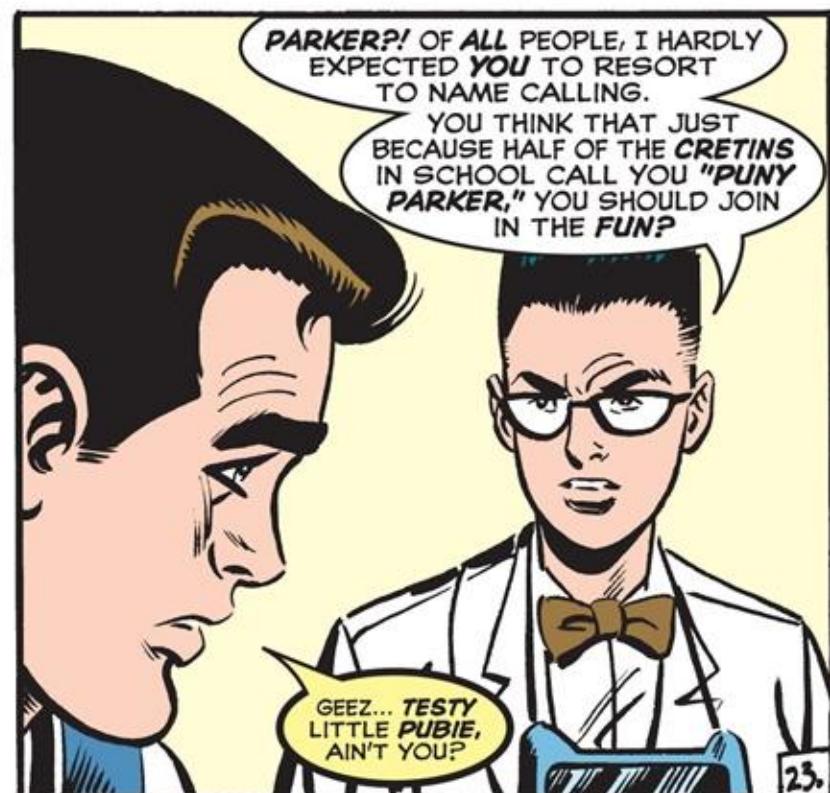
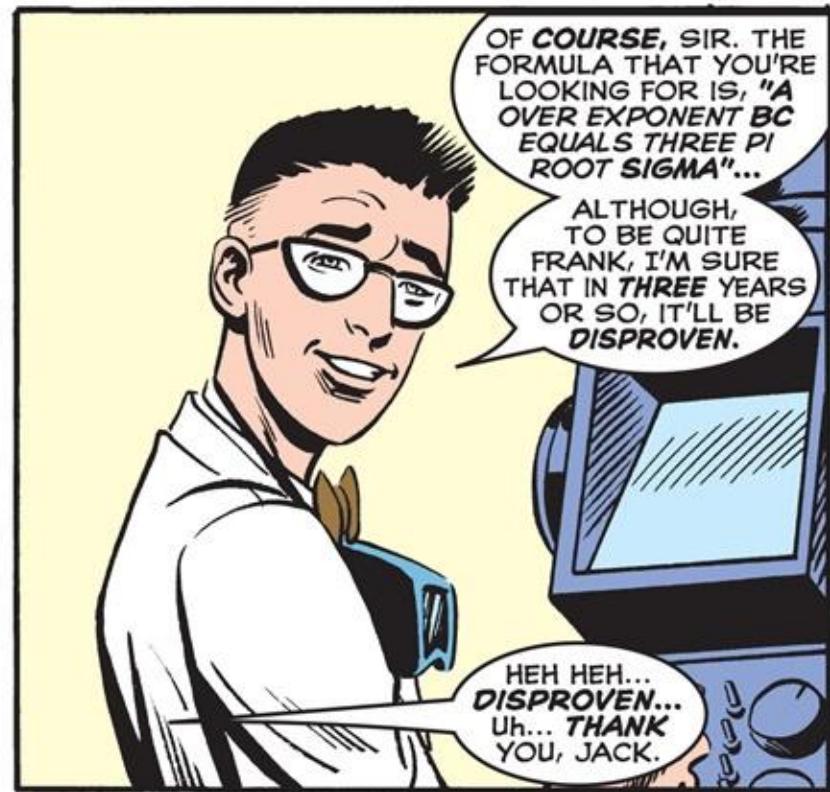
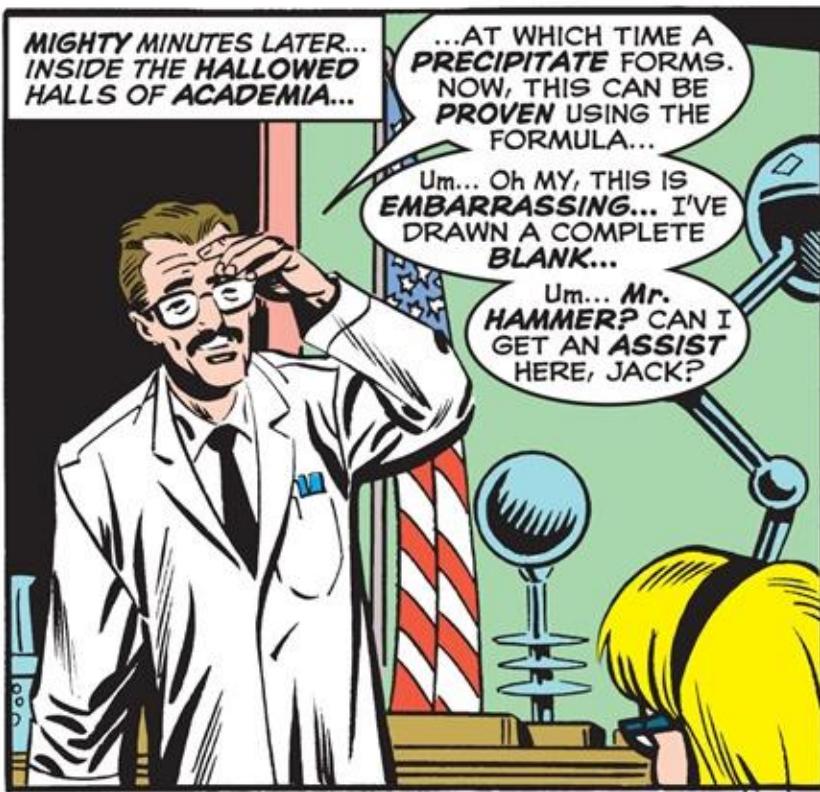


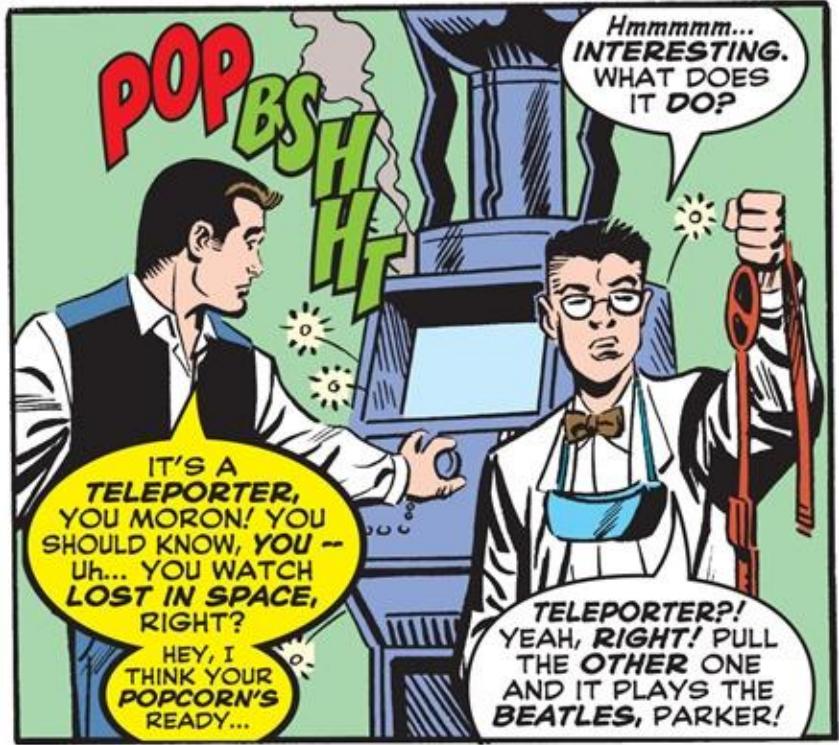


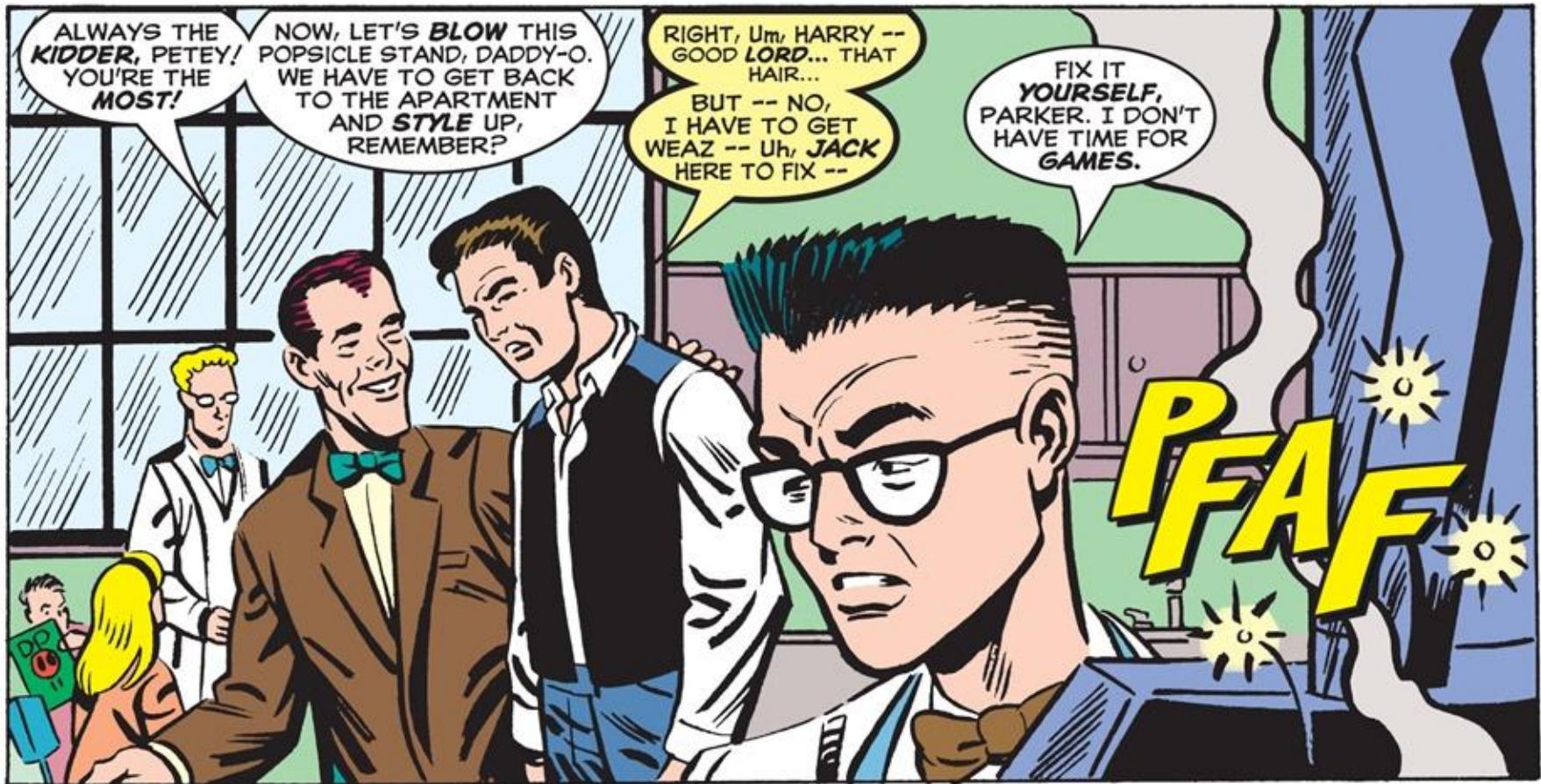


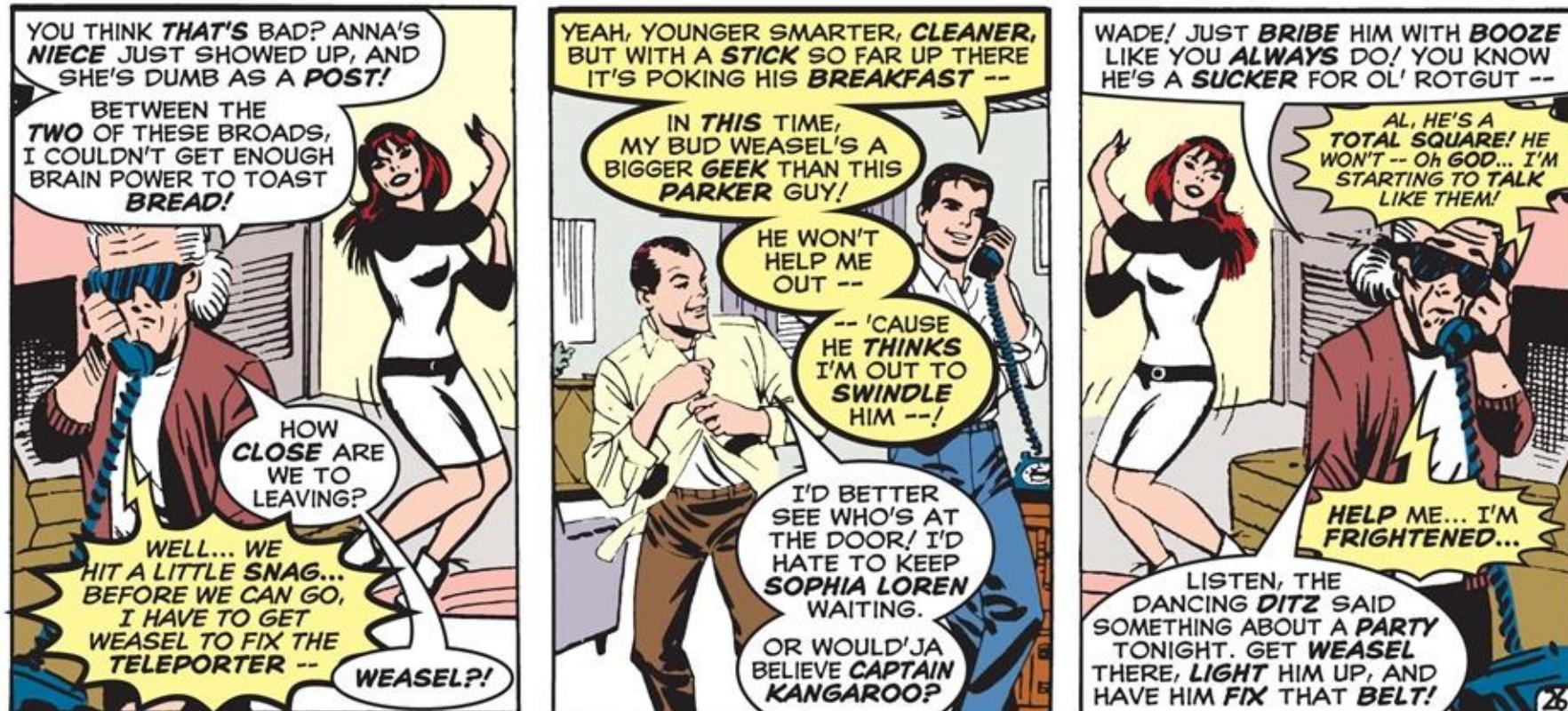
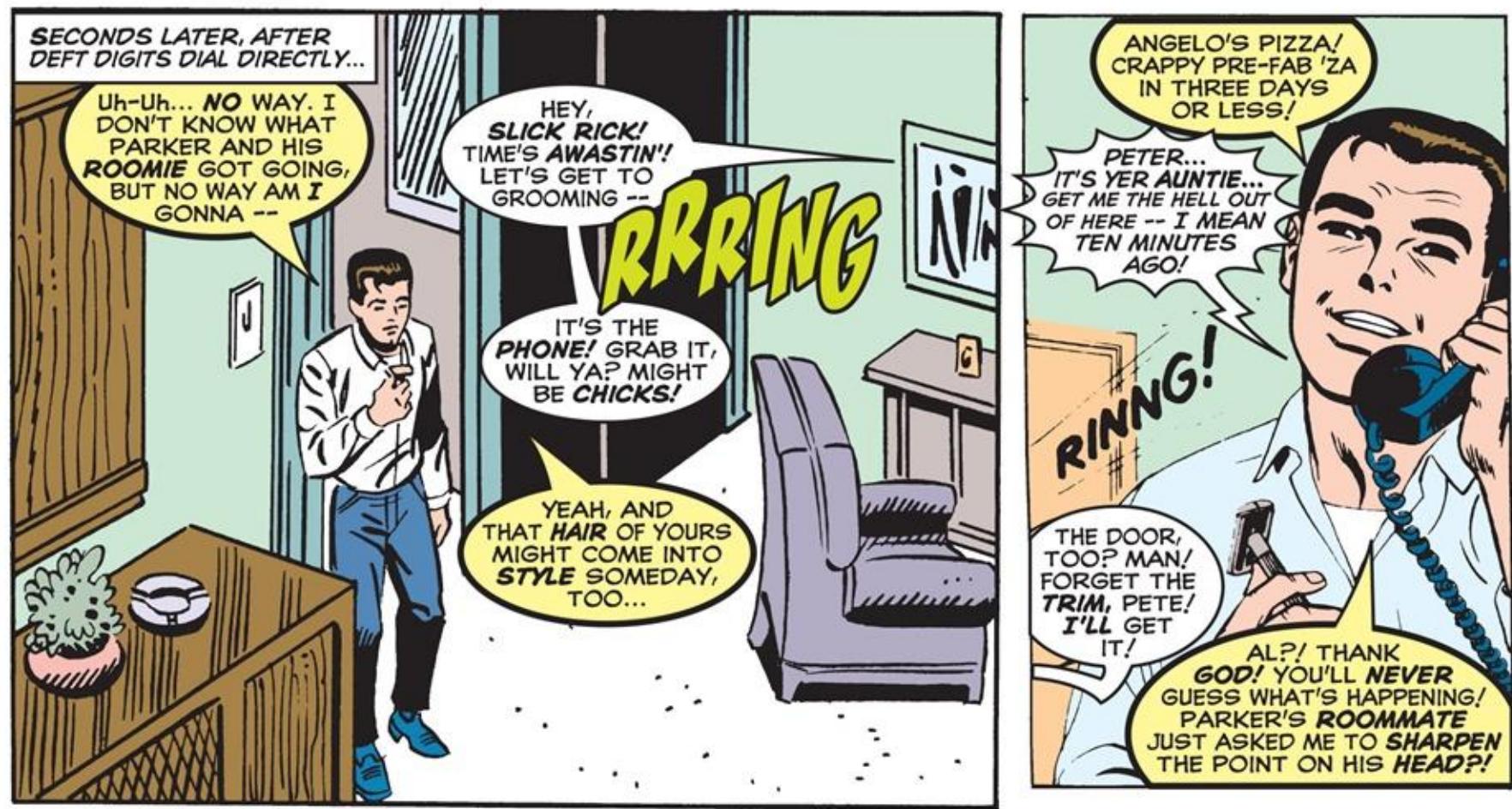
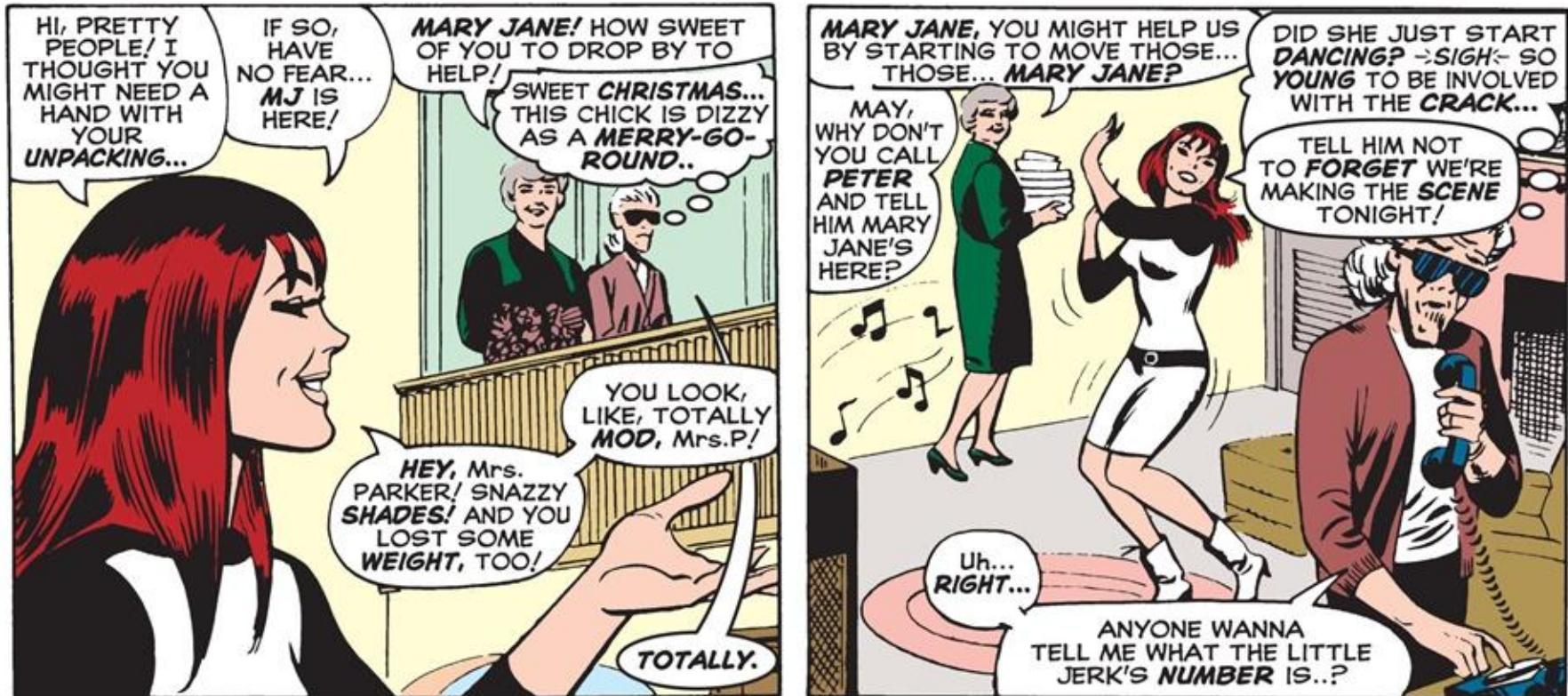




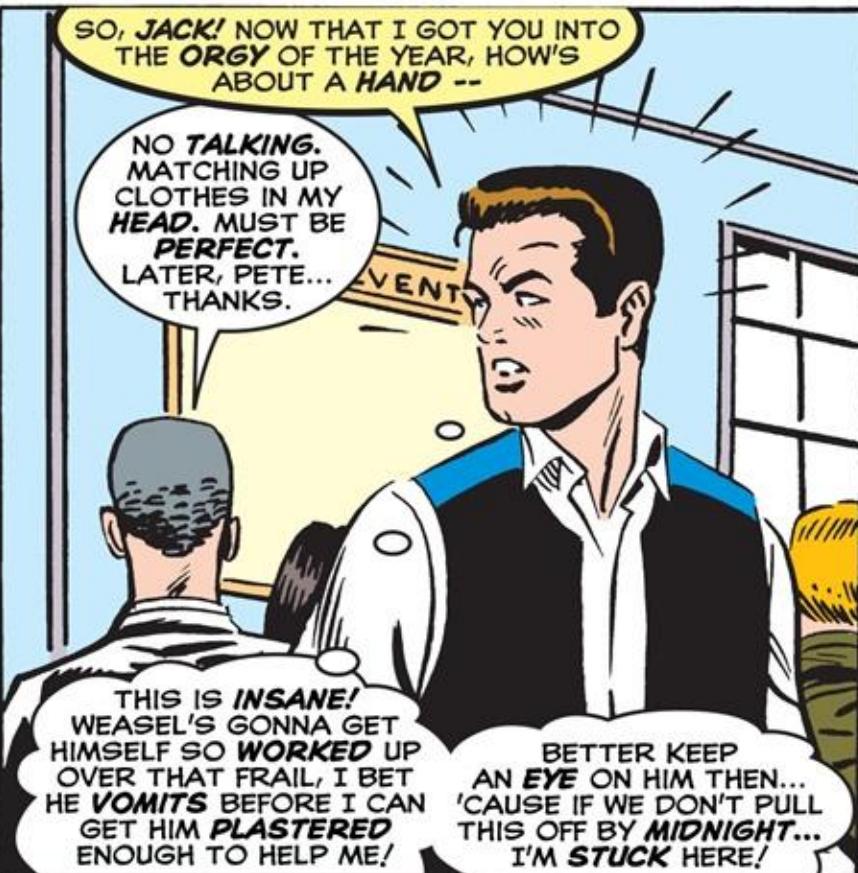
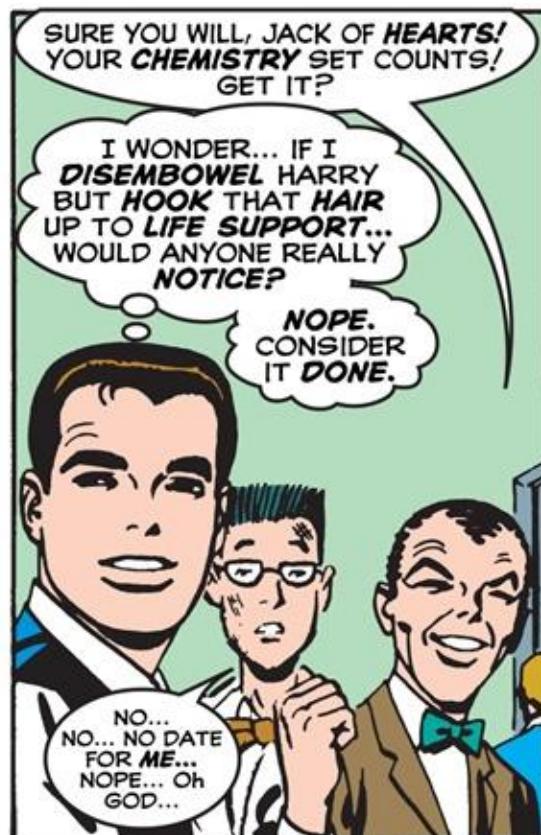








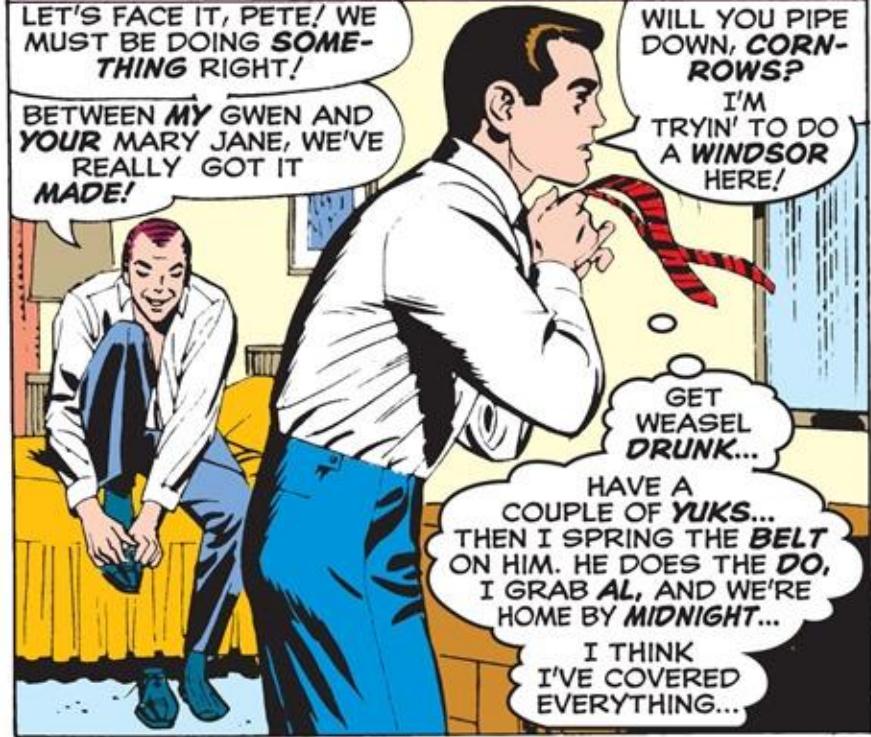




MEANWHILE, THAT KOOKY KRAVEN CONTINUES HIS HUNT FOR OSBORN AT HIS WESTCHESTER MANSION... BUT TO NO AVAIL...



BACK IN THE CITY... AS TIME TICKS AWAY FOR OUR TEMPORALLY-TOSSED ANTI-HERO...



EVERYTHING, DEADPOOL? WILL THE REAL AUNT MAY PLEASE REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS!?

Oh, DEAR... I MUST HAVE HAD ANOTHER ONE OF MY SPELLS AGAIN... I DON'T REMEMBER A THING...

YANK

I HOPE PETER ISN'T TOO WORRIED ABOUT ME --



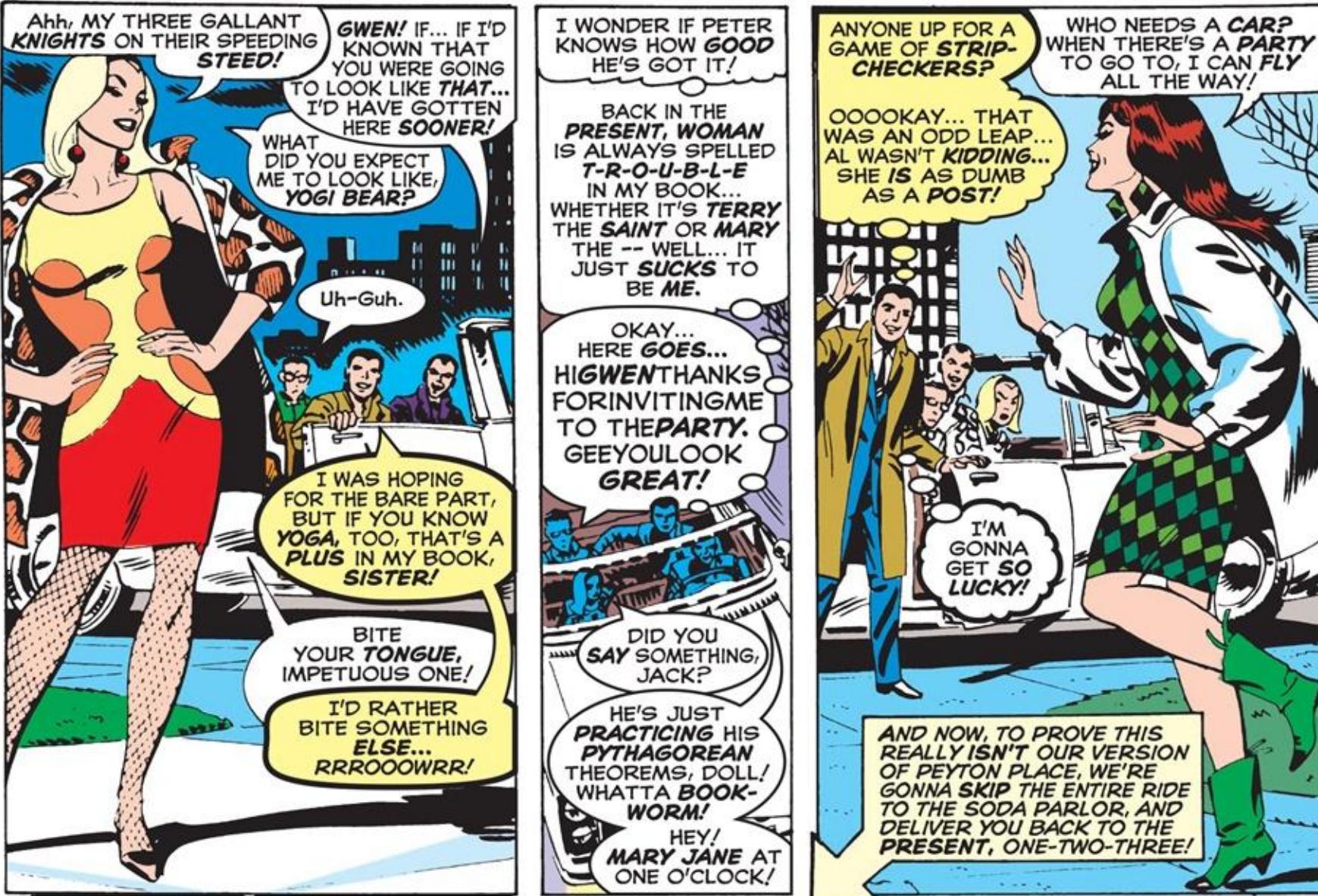
Oh, LORDY... I THOUGHT PARKER WAS A FASHION PLATE WITH A CLOSET FULL OF NOTHING BUT BLUE SUITS... BUT THIS...

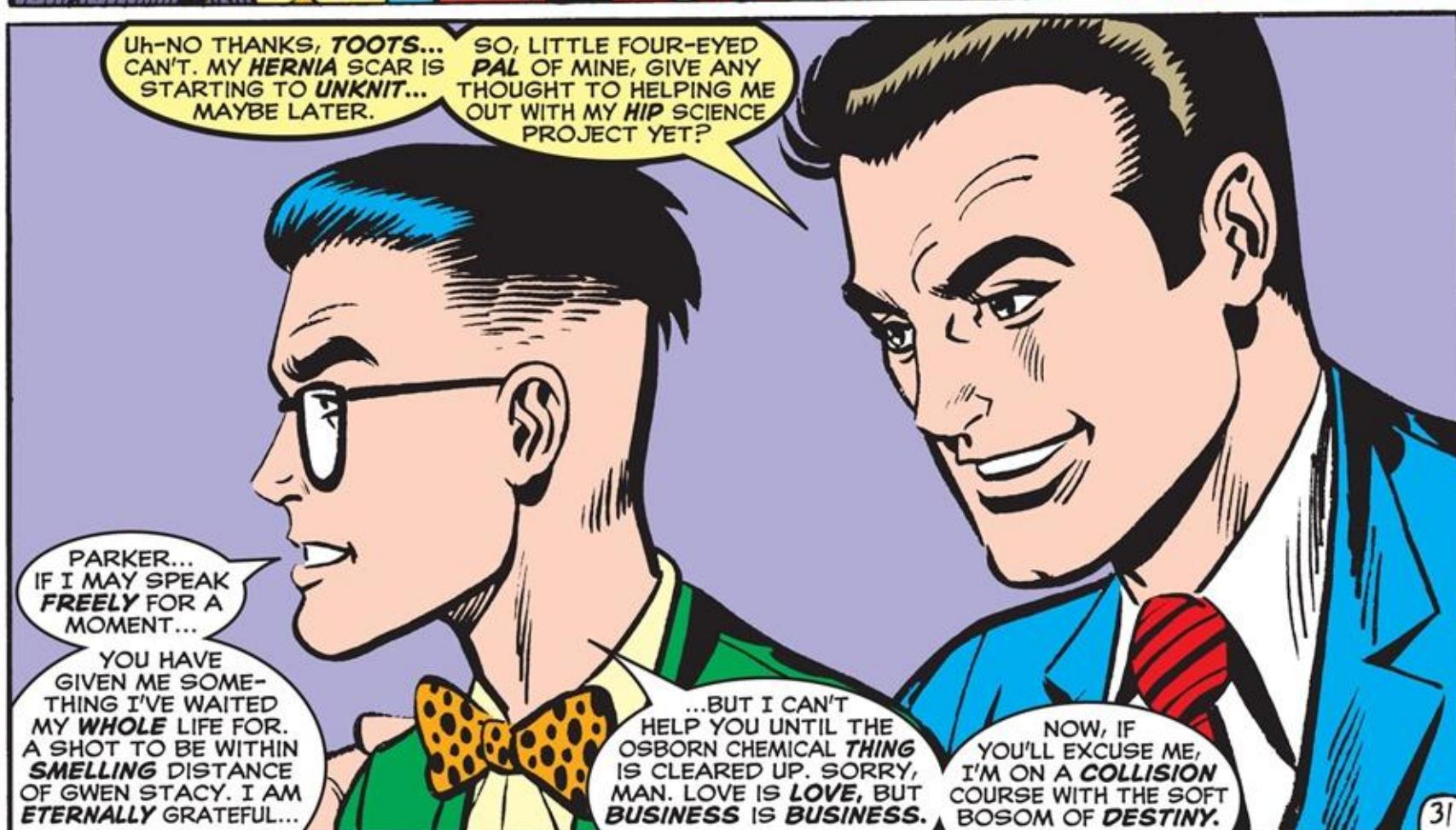
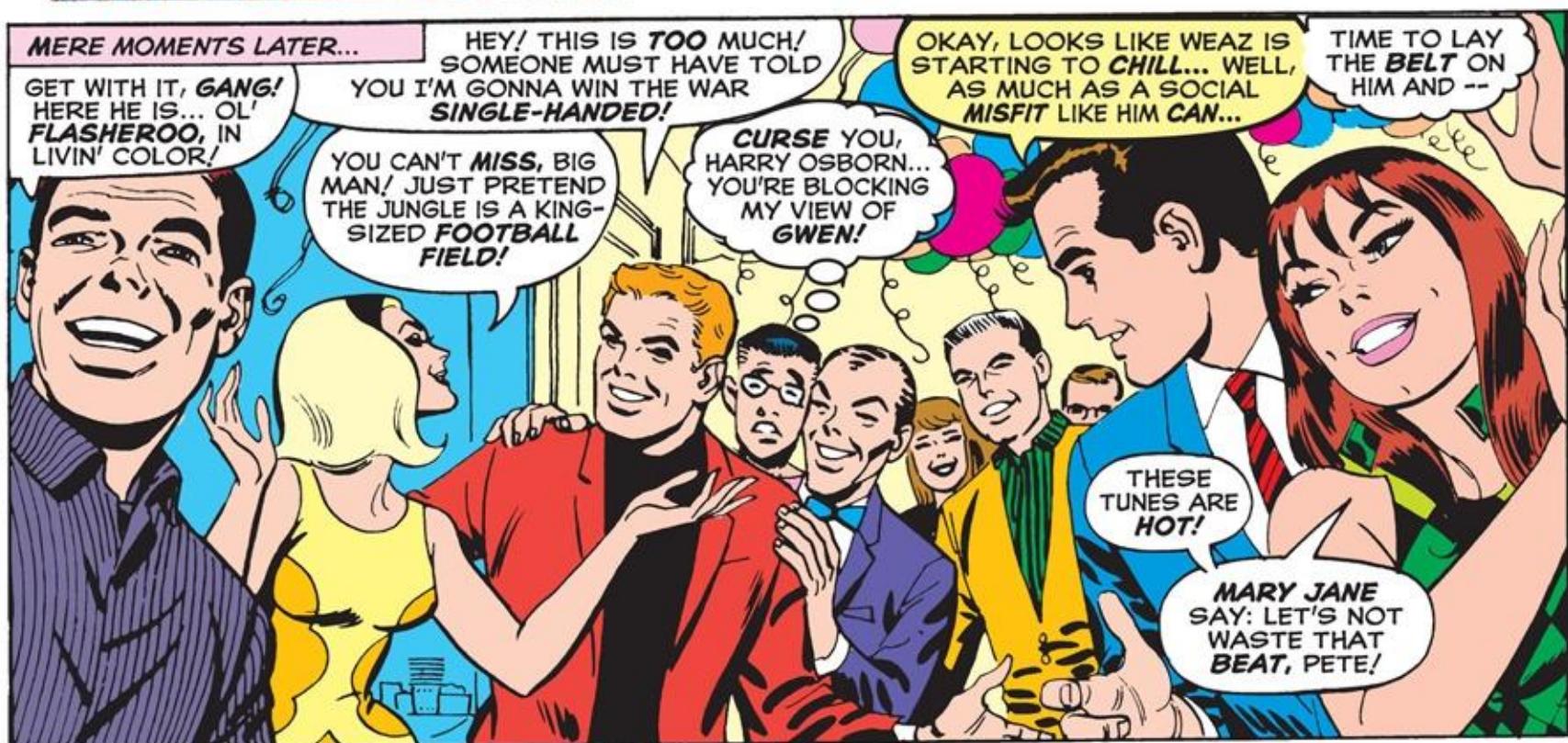
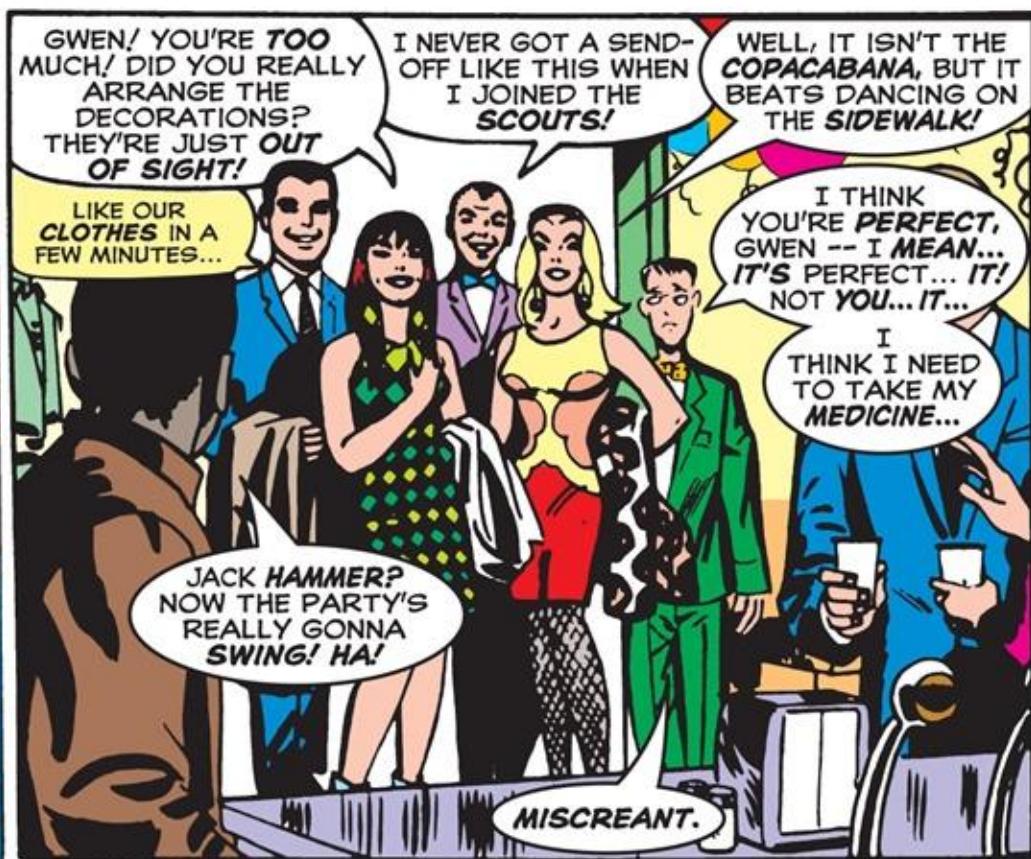
I WISH I HAD A CAMERA... HAVE THEY INVENTED POLAROID'S YET?

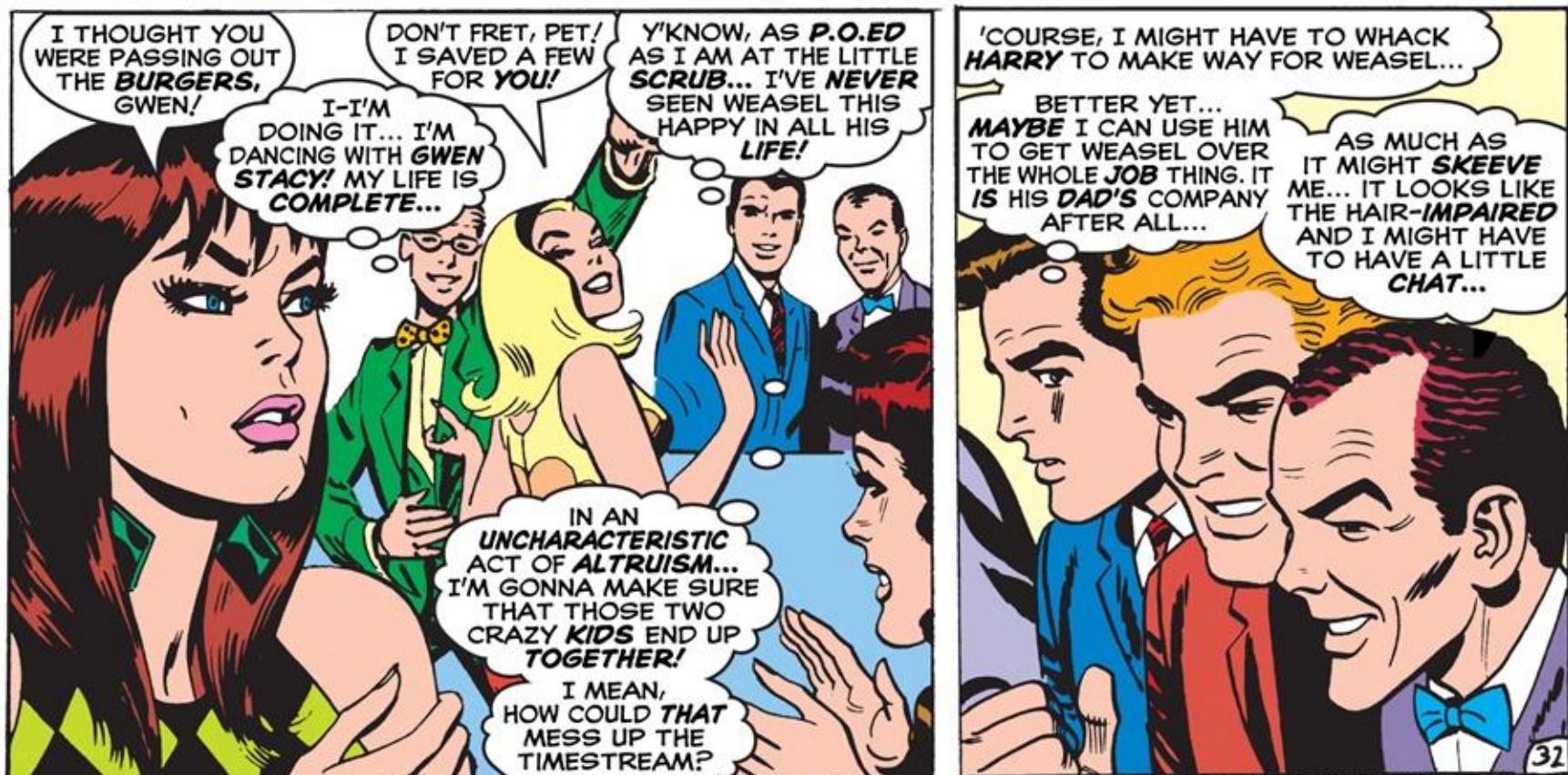
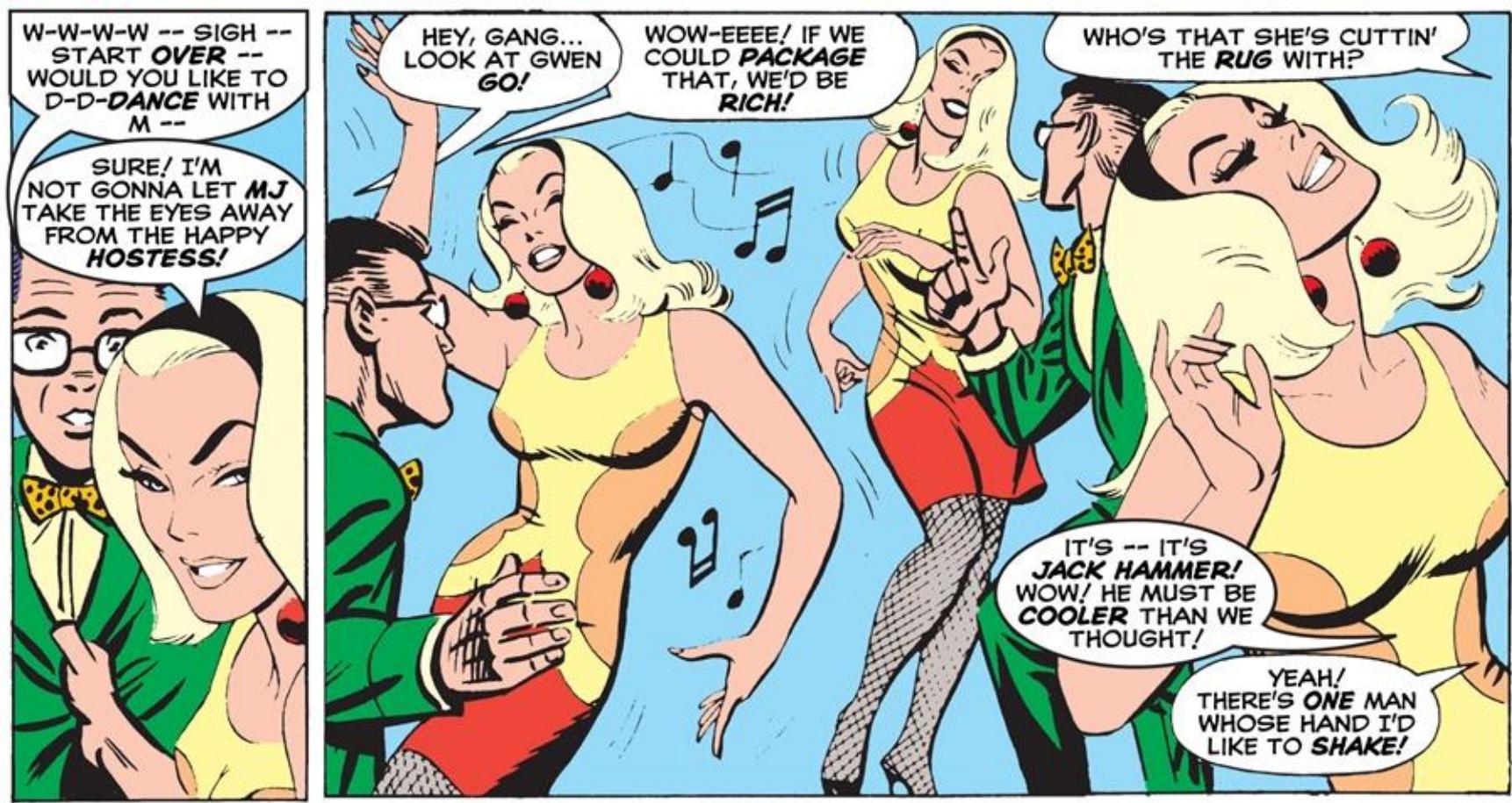
SHARP, RIGHT, PARKER? IT'S MY BROTHER'S CONFIRMATION SUIT!

OF COURSE IT IS. LET'S ROLL, JACK.









BUT SUDDENLY...



SEE! WE TOLD YA IT WAS  
GONNA COME TOGETHER!  
LUCKY FOR US IT DID! ♪WHEWE!

THE WISE  
HUNTER MAKES  
HIS PREY COME  
TO HIM!

ONCE  
OSBORN KNOWS THAT I  
HAVE HIS SON, HE'LL COME  
LOOKING FOR ME -- TO  
HIS LASTING REGRET!

HE  
LOOKS  
HUMAN, BUT  
IT'S LIKE  
HITTING AN  
ELEPHANT'S  
HIDE! HE  
DOESN'T EVEN  
FEEL IT!

LEMME  
GUESS... THE  
LION KING!  
AM I RIGHT?

HAKUNA  
MATATA,  
SIMBA!

THAT  
VOICE! I DON'T  
RECOGNIZE IT FROM  
ANYWHERE!

THAT'S MY WAY OF SAYING,  
"PUT THE CHIA-HEAD DOWN  
BEFORE I BUST A CAP IN  
YOUR HAIRY CAN!"

ANOTHER  
COSTUMED  
DO-GOODER,  
EH? THIS IS NO  
BUSINESS OF  
YOURS, INTER-  
LOPER!

SURE IT IS! I'M INSPECTOR  
DEADPOOL FROM THE A.S.P.C.A.,  
AND WE GOT A REPORT THAT A  
CERTAIN WELL-DRESSED SAVAGE  
HAS BEEN... UM... TO PUT IT  
DELICATELY...

THAT'S JUST BECAUSE  
YOU SPEND TOO MUCH  
TIME WITH ANIMALS... IN  
CASE NO ONE CLUED YOU  
IN YET... THEY DON'T  
TALK BACK.

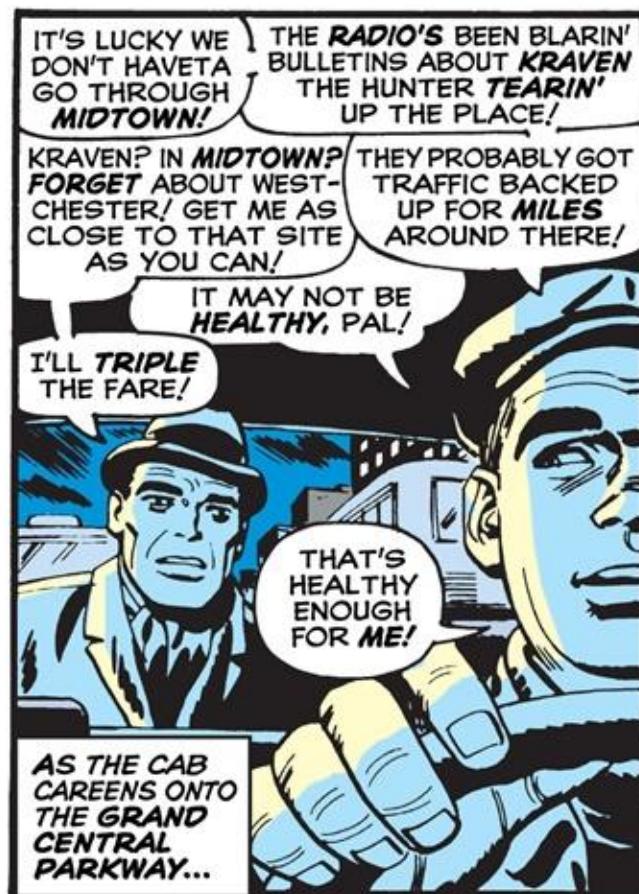
THOUGH  
IF THEY COULD,  
I'D EXPECT YOU'D  
HEAR A LOT OF  
WHINNYING ABOUT  
YOUR BREATH...

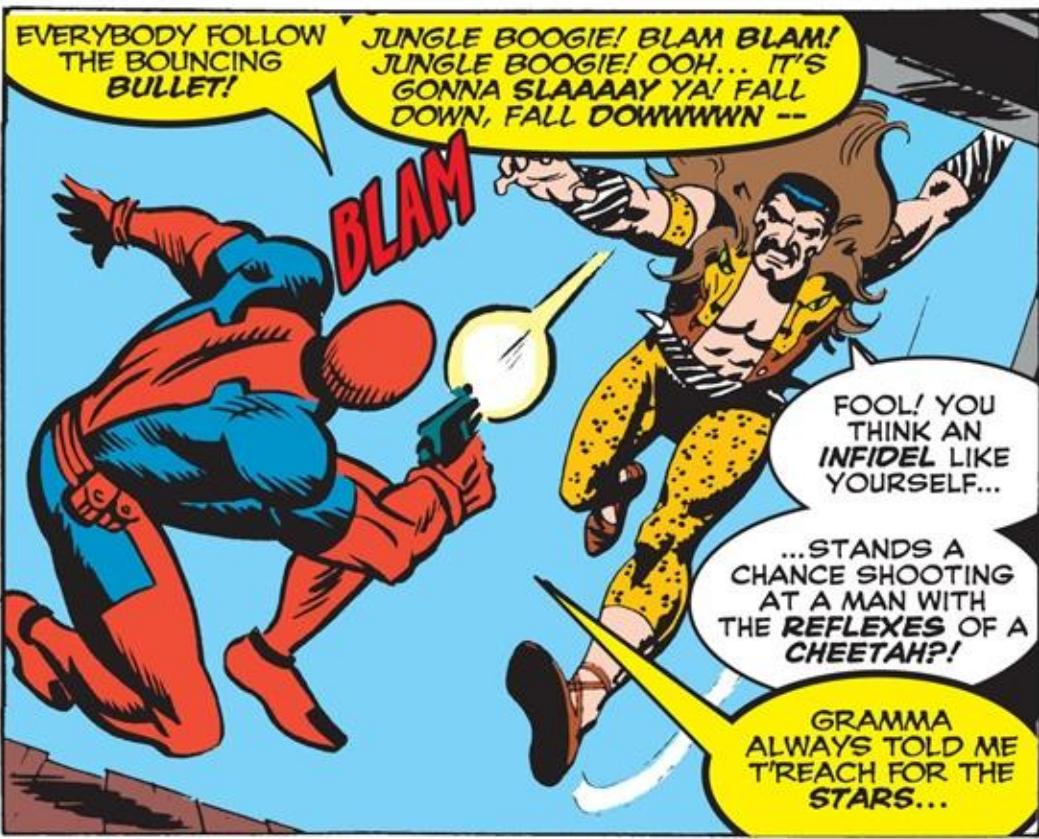
HOW DARE  
YOU! NO ONE SPEAKS  
TO KRAVINOFF  
IN THIS WAY!

TAKING  
CERTAIN  
LIBERTIES  
WITH ANIMALS  
ON THE  
ENDANGERED  
SPECIES LIST...  
SO TO  
SPEAK.

WITH THIS  
FINAL INSULT,  
YOU HAVE SIGNED  
YOUR DEATH  
WARRANT!

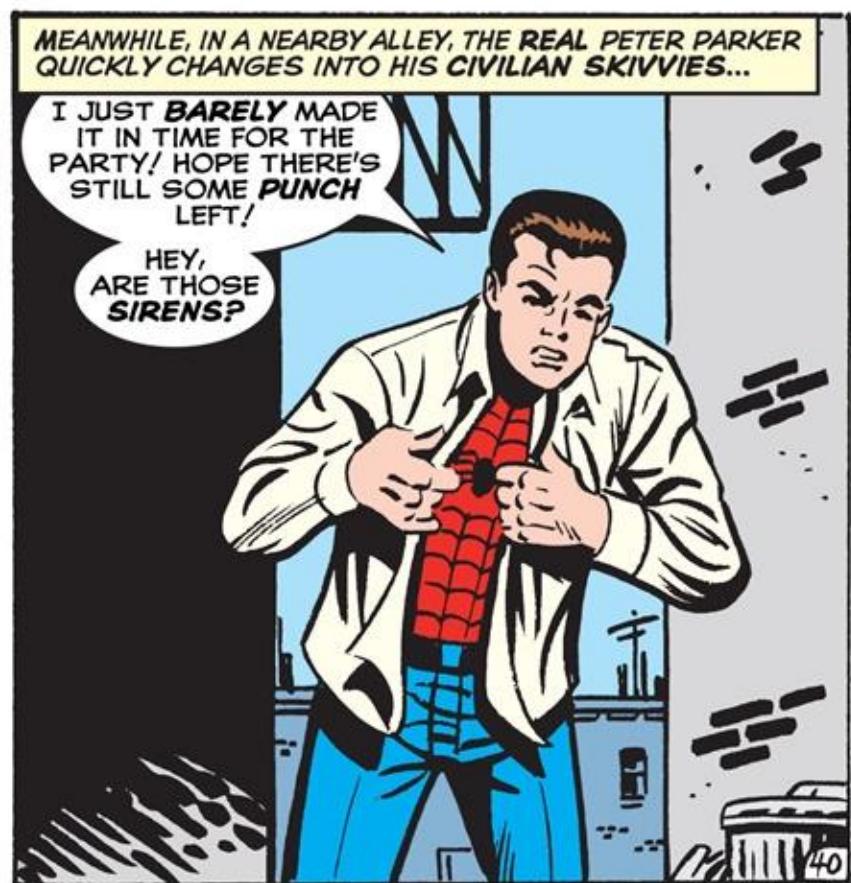


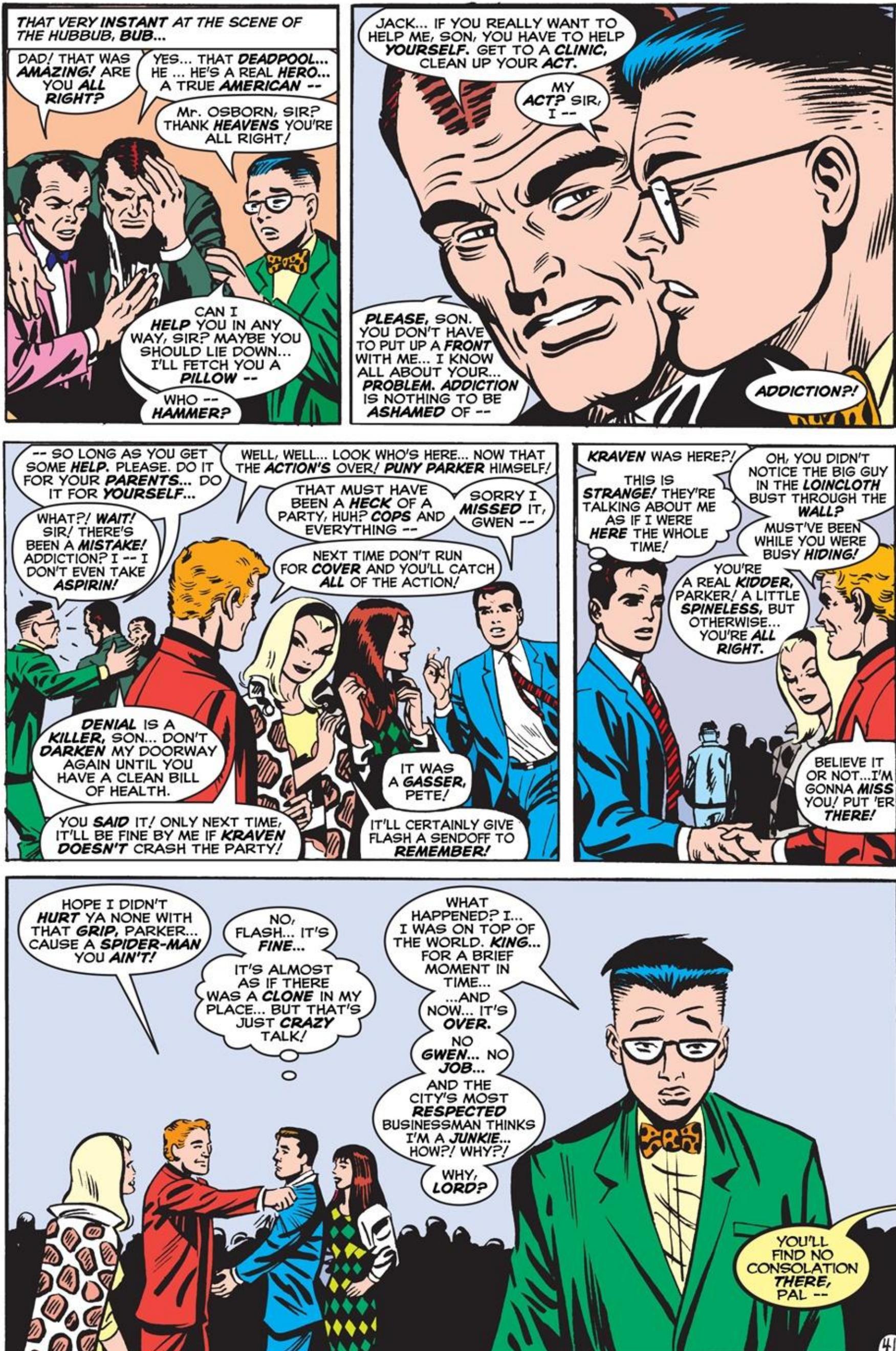




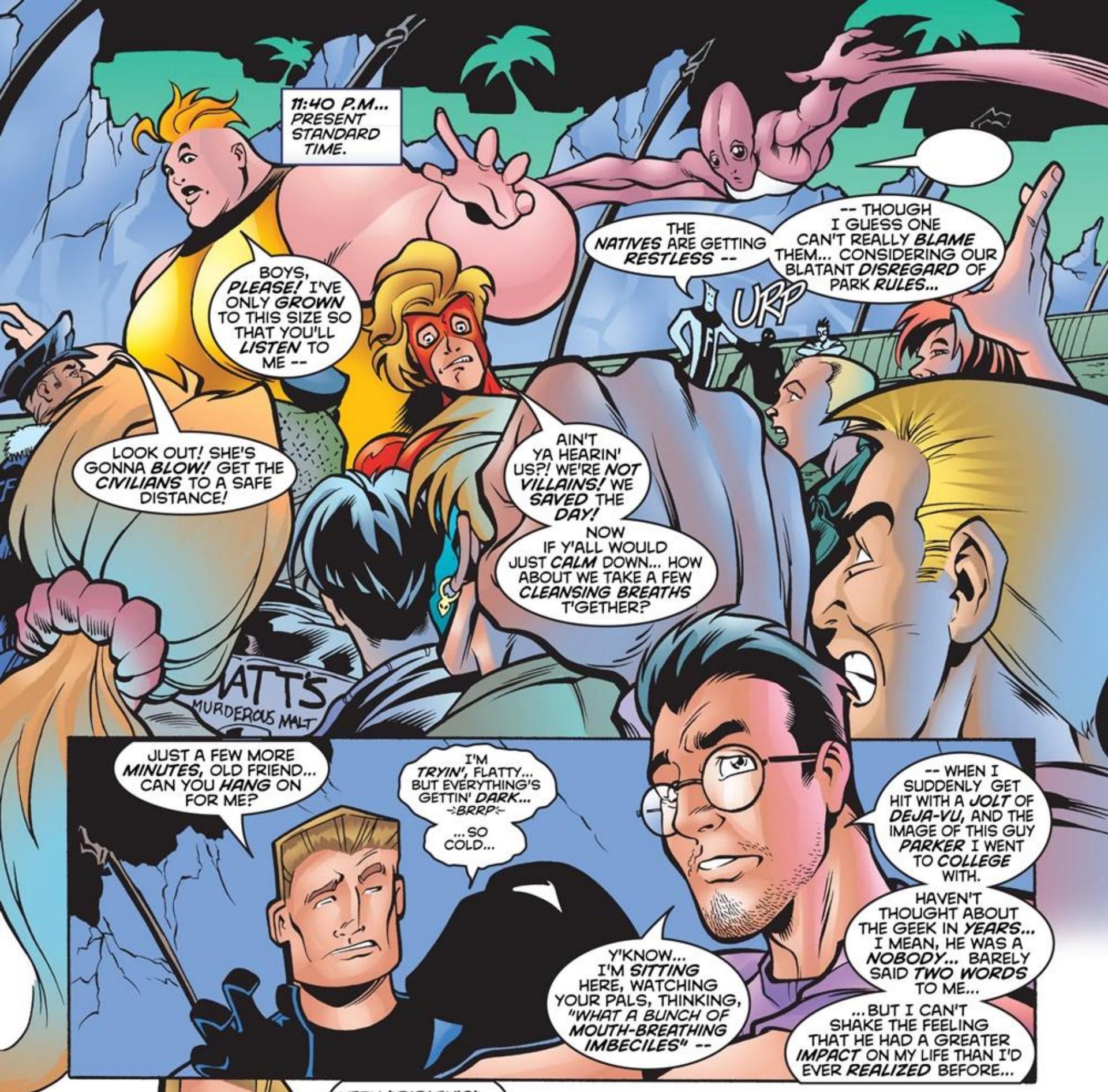




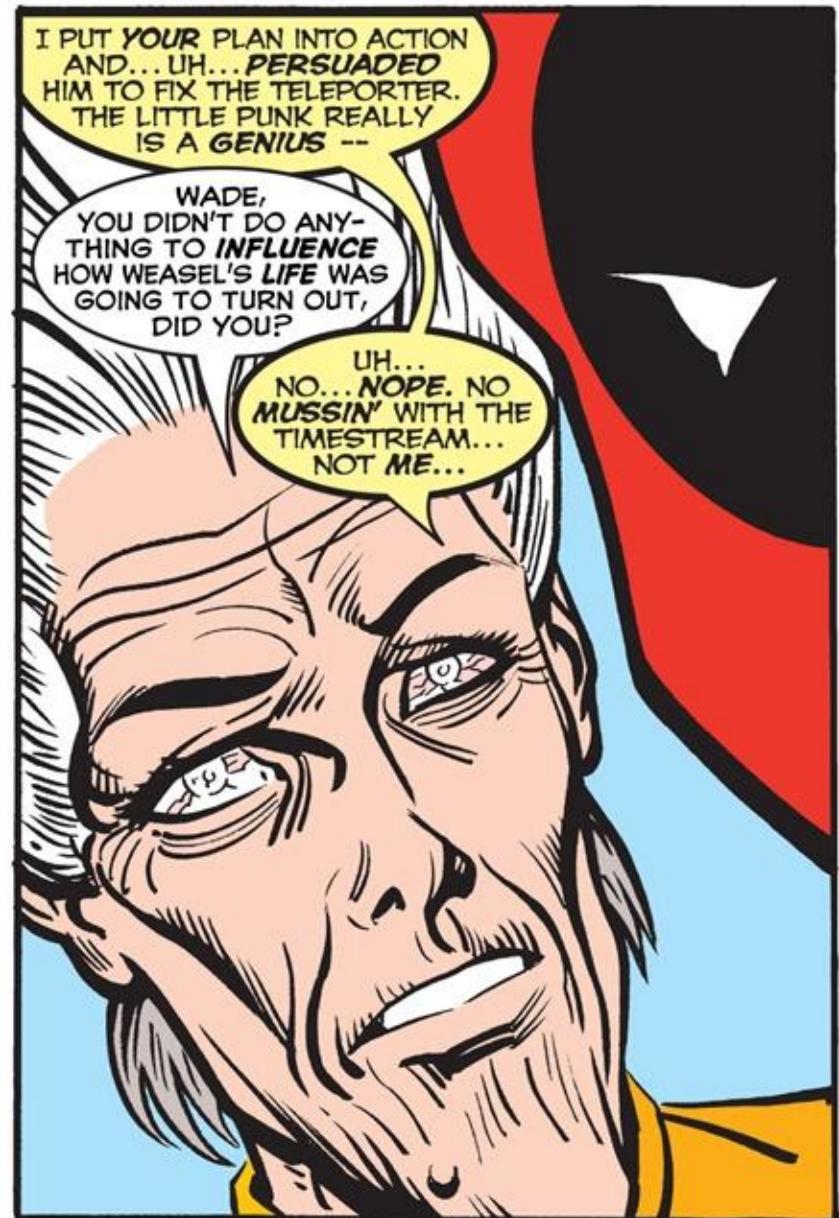












45.



M MEANWHILE -- OH, YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE!

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE! THIS IS THE BIG SHOW!

IF WE'VE GOT THIS RIGHT, AND IF WADE JUST STAYED PUT AND ACTIVATES HIS BELT ON TIME... WE'LL BE GOLDEN IN FIVE...

"FOUR..."

SHUFF PUFF THAT'S IT! SHUFF NO MORE  
BEN & JERRY'S IN THE FREEZER!

FOR SOMEONE WHO'S MOSTLY A BAG OF CALCIUM DEPOSITS SHUFF YOU'RE KICKIN' MAD LB'S!

WADE, DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

"THREE..."

THIS IS IT, FLATTY... HURK THE BIG ONE --

PROMISE ME YOU'LL LOOK AFTER BOBO WHEN I'M --

HEY! DON'T TALK LIKE THAT! I'M HERE WITH YOU, CHUM... BUDDY... BROTHER...

SAILOR?  
BERTHA, PLEASE!

"TWO..."

WADE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

ZKAKAK

YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW, KID...

"ONE..."

JUST CLICK YER HEELS AND SAY OZZZZZZ!

I'M...  
GONNA...

HURL--!



