



DEADPOOL

No. 51



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COMICS  
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# Deadpool® COMICS

APRIL

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THE *Sensational* CHARACTER-  
FIND OF 2001 ....

## Kid Deadpool!

THE GLORIFIED GOPHER



 SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? DEADPOOL MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS BY NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER!

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

# DEADPOOL

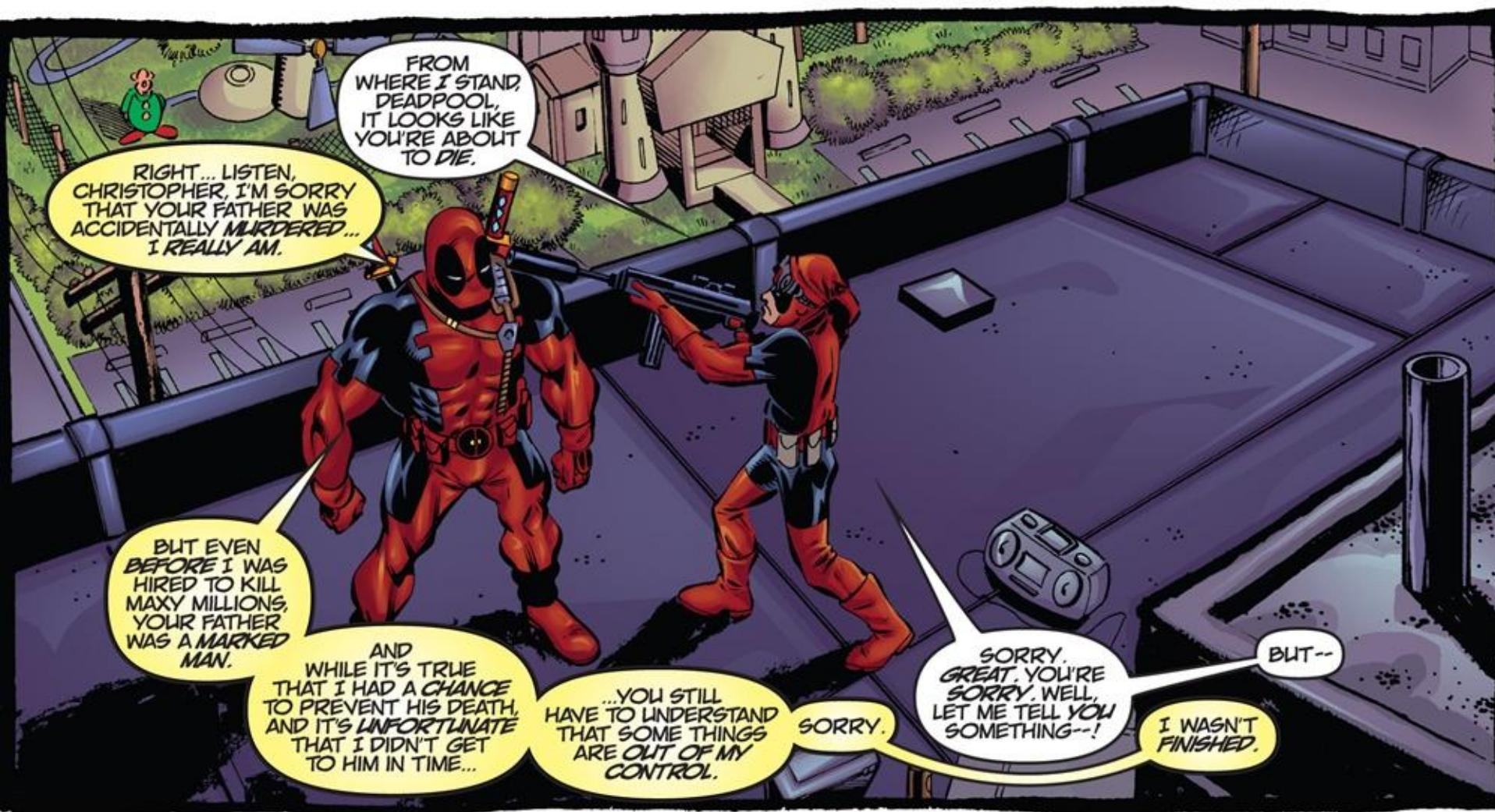
# THE PROMISE

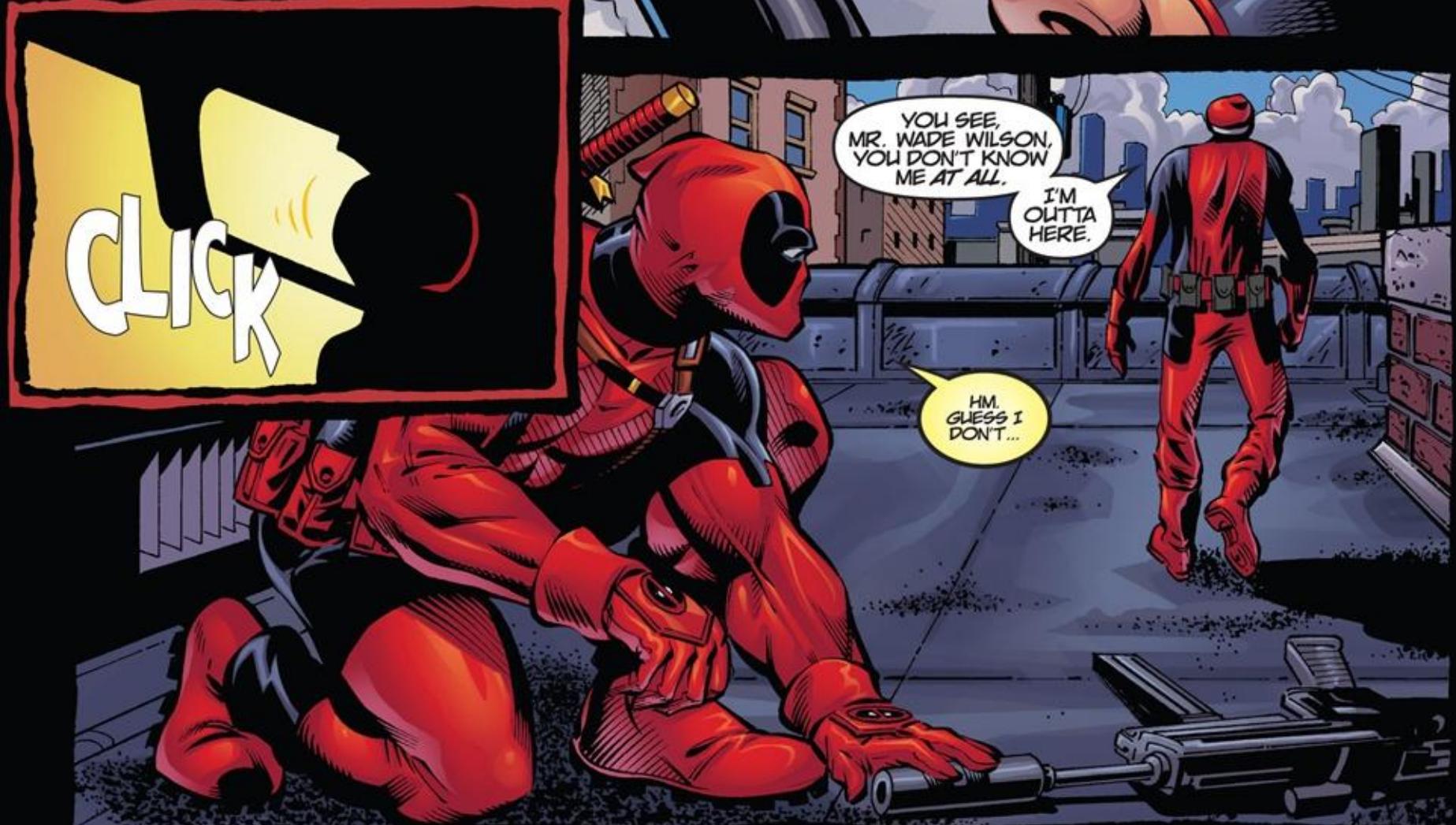
## PART TWO OF TWO

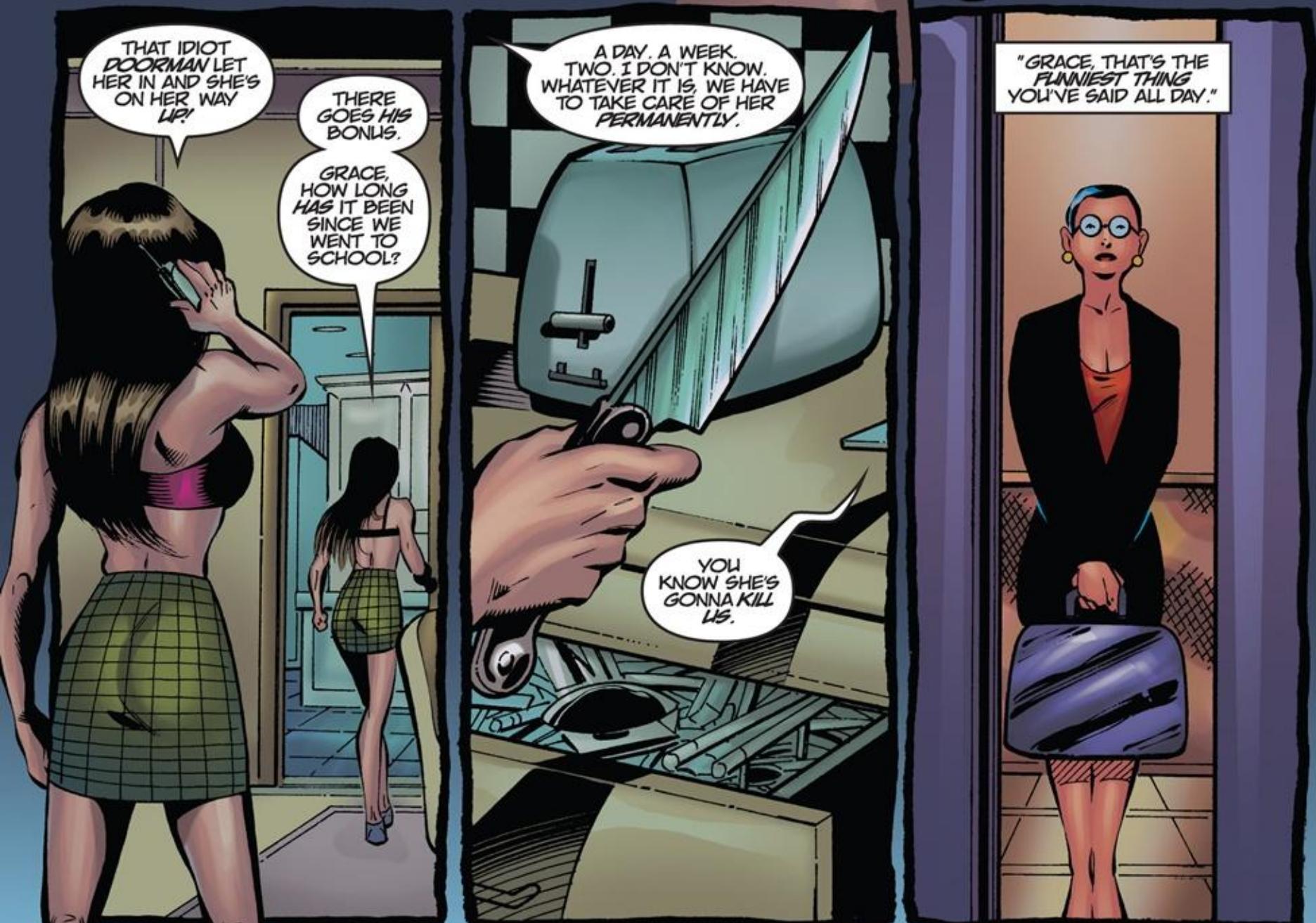
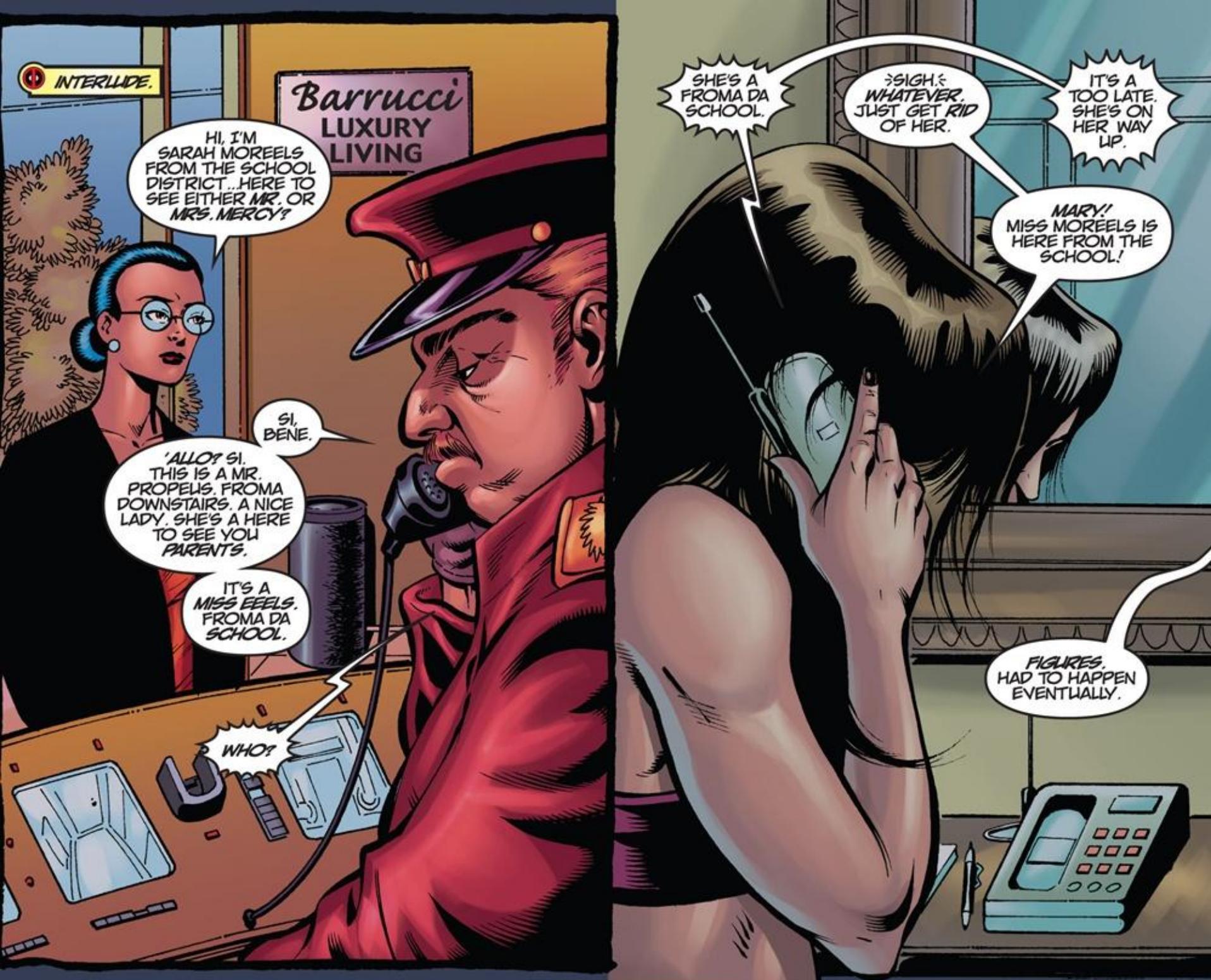
JIMMY PALMIOTTI & BUDDY SCALERA story DARICK ROBERTSON pencils JON HOLDREDGE inks TOM CHU colors SHARPEFONT & PT letters MIKE RAICHT assistant MIKE MARTS editor Q editor in chief



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BROOKLYN HEIGHTS.  
LATER THAT DAY.

"WHY ARE WE  
HERE? WHAT'S  
UP HERE?"

"YOU SLEEPING AT THE WHEEL?  
THIS IS WHERE THAT MIDGET  
JOCKEY PIKE TOLD US  
MAXY WOULD BE TONIGHT.\*"

"WE'LL SET UP CAMP ON HIS  
ROOF--WHICH IS ACROSS  
FROM MAXY'S APARTMENT--  
AND WE'LL WAIT. LIKE ALL  
GOOD LITTLE ASSASSINS DO."

"WHY NOT BREAK INTO  
HIS APARTMENT AND WAIT  
FOR HIM TO SHOW?"

"BECAUSE IT'S NOT HIS APARTMENT.  
IT'S HIS GIRLFRIEND'S PLACE. AND TO  
TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I WANT TO  
KEEP THIS NICE AND CLEAN. THE  
LESS PEOPLE INVOLVED, THE BETTER."

"YOUR FATHER WAS MY  
FIRST AND LAST MISTAKE  
ON THIS JOB."

LAST ISSUE --  
MIDGET JOCKEY MIKE

YOU  
SHOULD DIE...  
PANT...JUST  
FOR MAKING ME  
CLIMB FIVE  
STORIES!

POOR  
BABY.

WE'RE ON A  
STAKEOUT. YOU'RE  
ON THE ROOFTOP  
OF A TURN-OF-THE-  
CENTURY BROWNSTONE.  
ELEVATORS WEREN'T  
EVEN INVENTED  
YET.

SO QUIT  
YER CRYIN', CUZ  
CLIMBIN' THOSE STAIRS  
IS THE ONLY EXERCISE  
YOU'RE GONNA GET  
TONIGHT!

FROM THE  
LOOKS OF YOU,  
DOESN'T SEEM  
LIKE YOU GET  
OUT TO THE GYM  
MUCH...

WHA--?  
LOOK, I JUST  
LUGGED THIS  
BAG OF--

--JUNK  
UP FIVE  
FLIGHTS.

WANT  
A MEDAL?

YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
THE FUNNY  
PART IS?

WHAT?

YOU  
BROUGHT  
THE WRONG  
BAG.

YOU  
KNEW  
THIS?!?

HEH.  
YEP.



...THEN  
I'LL DO IT  
MYSELF.

CLICK

BREATHLESS

CHRIS,  
GIVE ME BACK  
THAT GUN THIS  
INSTANT.

FINE,  
FINE, TAKE  
IT.

AND GET  
BACK INTO THE  
SHADOWS.

LIKE  
I TOLD YOU  
BEFORE, WE  
WAIT TILL HE'S  
ALONE. WE DO  
THIS RIGHT.  
WE TAKE OUR  
TIME, AND WE  
DON'T INVOLVE  
OTHER PEOPLE.

WE'RE  
ONLY GETTING  
PAID TO KILL MAX.  
REMEMBER? WE  
DON'T KILL THE  
GIRLFRIEND... OR  
HER LOVER.

HER  
LOVER--  
WHAT?

HOW  
ABOUT I  
JUST WING  
HIM?

SIT DOWN,  
YOU MORON.  
THIS ISN'T THE  
SPECIAL  
OLYMPICS FOR  
SIDEKICKS.

LATER THAT EVENING.

HOW CAN YOU STILL BE HUNGRY? YOU JUST ATE TWO BAGS OF DORITOS®, TWO DIRTY WATER DOGS AND THREE YOOHOOS.

GOTTA BULK UP. SIDE-KICK'S GOTTA TAKE A PUNCH FOR THE TEAM SOMETIMES, RIGHT?

I'LL GIVE YOU A PUNCH TO YOUR HEAD.

AND LISTEN, IF YOU DON'T QUIT EATING THAT STUFF, YOU'LL TURN INTO THE SIDEKICK WHO'S GOTTA SIT ON THE SIDELINES...

...CUZ YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PULL YOURSELF UP A ROPE, LET ALONE A FIVE-STORY BUILDING.

Hmmmm. KNOW WHAT? NOW YOU GOT ME HUNGRY. WHY NOT MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL AND GET US A COUPLE DOZEN WHITE CASTLE® CHEESE-BURGERS.

YEAHHH! A RUN FOR THE BORDER!

SIGHHHH. THIS STUFF IS GOING TO BE MURDER ON THE WAY OUT.

THAT'S TACO BELL.®

I KNEW THAT.

ANYTHING ELSE WHILE I'M OUT?

YEAH...

...TOILET PAPER.

 COPYCAT'S  
APARTMENT.

I'M  
A PRETTY  
REASONABLE  
WOMAN...

I'M  
SMART.  
I'M SEXY. I'M  
GIVING.

I CAN BE  
ANYONE THAT  
DEADPOOL WANTS  
ME TO BE, AND I  
HAVE THE POWER  
TO DO SO.

SO,  
ANSWER THIS  
SIMPLE LITTLE  
QUESTION...

WHY~

--DOESN'T--

--HE  
CALL  
ME?!?

I HAVE MONEY. I HAVE SUPER POWERS. I HAVE A BODY MEN AND WOMEN WOULD KILL FOR.

BUT WITH ALL THESE THINGS I HAVE...

...I OBSESS OVER THE ONE THING I CAN'T HAVE.

I'VE SHAPESHIFTED SO MANY TIMES, I'M LOSING MYSELF... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I REALLY AM ANYMORE.

IF THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T WANT TO LOSE... IT'S CONTROL... CONTROL OF MYSELF AND THE THINGS AROUND ME.

DAMN YOU, WADE WILSON.

MEANWHILE...

CHILL.  
THE NOVELTY  
WEARS OFF  
EVENTUALLY.

IT MIGHT  
BE DARK, BUT  
I CAN SEE EVERY-  
THING WITH THESE  
GOGGLES, MAN!  
THESE ARE OFF  
THE HOOK!

HEY, I THINK  
THEY'RE GONNA  
GET IT ON!



LATER.

THREE HOURS  
LATER. DAWN.

CLEAR  
AWAY.

THE  
SECOND GIRL  
IS FINALLY  
LEAVING. BOY, IS  
SHE WALKING  
FUNNY.

HEY,  
WHAT THE  
HELL IS MAXY  
DOING?

WAVING!

HEY,  
THINK I CAN  
TAKE A SHOT  
OR THREE?

NOT IN  
THIS  
LIFETIME.

WHY  
NOT?









RESUME  
INTERLUDE.

SO WILL  
YOUR MOTHER,  
FATHER... OR SOME  
OTHER LEGAL  
GUARDIAN BE BACK  
SOON?

NO...  
THEY'RE GOING  
TO BE OUT OF THE  
COUNTRY FOR A  
VERY LONG  
TIME.

WELL,  
I'LL JUST WAIT  
HERE UNTIL  
SOMEONE COMES  
HOME, THEN.

DO  
WHAT YOU  
MUST.

COULDN'T  
SHE BE LIKE EVERY  
OTHER SCHOOL  
ADMINISTRATOR AND  
JUST NOT GIVE A  
CRAP?

Click

GRACE?  
CAN YOU  
HEAR ME,  
SIS?

GOOD.  
KEEP HER  
BUSY, I'LL  
BE RIGHT  
OUT.

SO, I  
HEAR YOU'RE  
REALLY GOOD  
AT SPORTS.

MY SISTER  
MORE THAN  
ME.





# SWING DADDY'S



 DEADPOOL'S WAREHOUSE  
IN RED HOOK, BROOKLYN.

WELL, KID,  
TODAY'S YOUR  
EIGHTEENTH  
BIRTHDAY, AND  
YOU MANAGED  
TO NOT GET  
KILLED.

AWWW,  
YOU DIDN'T  
HAVE TO.

NO, I REALLY  
DID. I FIGURED IT  
WAS THE ONLY WAY  
TO GET YOU TO  
LEAVE.

DON'T WORRY,  
D.P. I WASN'T GONNA  
STICK AROUND. DON'T  
WANT TO END UP THE  
NEXT 'UNLUCKY  
BUCKY'.

WELL,  
BLOW OUT THE  
CANDLES, THEN,  
CUZ I ALREADY  
MADE YOUR  
WISH.

HERE, INSIDE IS  
YOUR NEW LIFE. THERE'S  
A ONE-WAY TICKET TO  
EUROPE. FULLY-PAID TUITION  
TO OXFORD. PICK YOUR OWN  
MAJOR. ALL THE PAPERWORK  
FOR A NEW IDENTITY, AND  
A NICE CASH BONUS,  
TO BOOT.

18

I JUST  
WANT TO GET  
ON WITH MY  
LIFE, NOT  
YOURS.

REALLY?  
OUT OF YOUR  
SHARE OF THE  
MONEY?

YUP, BUT  
MINUS THE WHITE  
CASTLES, STILL, IT'S A  
TON OF CASH FOR A  
KID YOUR AGE.

WOW.  
WELL, I  
GUESS  
THIS IS IT,  
THEN.

I  
APPRECIATE EVERY-  
THING YOU'VE DONE  
FOR ME, DEADPOOL.  
IN FOUR DAYS, YOU  
COMPLETELY CHANGED  
MY LIFE.

BUT I HAVE  
TO ADMIT... I DON'T  
KNOW IF I'M READY  
TO LET GO OF THE  
FACT THAT YOU WERE...  
WELL... PARTIALLY  
RESPONSIBLE  
FOR MY FATHER'S  
MURDER.

GET  
OVER  
IT.

I UNDERSTAND  
NOT LETTING GO  
OF PAIN AND ANGER.  
IN MORE WAYS  
THAN YOU COULD  
IMAGINE.

A KISS  
GOOD-BYE,  
PERHAPS?

YOU  
KNOW  
WHERE  
MY BUTT  
IS.

MAN,  
YOU ARE  
FOUL!

SEE  
YA, KID.  
GOOD  
LUCK.



WHAZZA GUY. I GUESS THAT'S WHY THEY CALL THEM SUPER HEROES.

OXFORD COULD NEVER AFFORD APEX TECH, MUCH LESS THE NY LEAGUE.

STILL... IF YOU WERE A LITTLE MORE EFFICIENT, MR. SUPER HERO, MY FATHER MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE.

SORRY...

...BOOM!

KLIK

"BOOM!"

SMARTGUY.

BEEEEEEPPPP

NEXT ISSUE: DO KILLER  
CATHOLIC SCHOOL GIRLS  
TURN YOU ON? THEN  
GET READY FOR THE

# MERCY SISTERS!

**BOOM**

# CATFIGHT!

PIN-UP BY MICHAEL LOPEZ,  
JON HOLDREDGE AND TOM CHU

COULD THIS BE 'POOL'S DREAM COME TRUE OR JUST A  
SICK, TWISTED PIN-UP DESIGNED TO DRIVE HIM CRAZY!?!  
THE ANSWER WILL COME SOONER THAN YOU THINK...

MICHAEL  
LOPEZ