

DEADPOOL

*The good, the bad
and the ugly*

PART 1 of 5

DEC 2011



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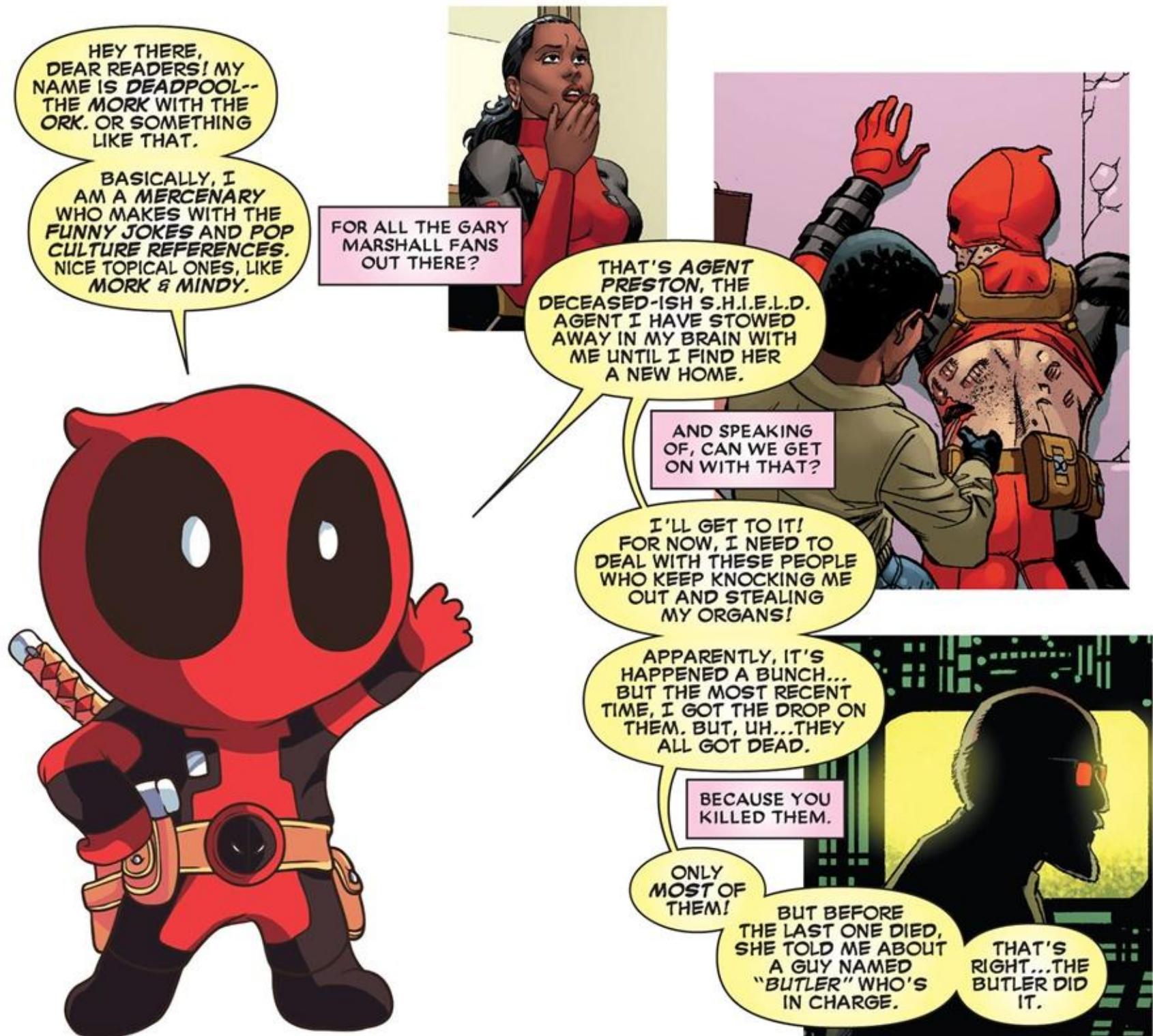
JOIN THE
R^EEVOLUTION

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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. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL



THE GOOD, THE BAD, & THE UGLY: PART ONE

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THEN.

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT:
ONE OF THE WEAPON X TEST SUBJECTS ARRIVED HERE RIDDLE WITH CANCER.

YES,
BUT--

A CANCER WHICH WE CURED--
AS PART OF OUR EXPERIMENTS.

YES, BUT
IT'S NOT AS SIMPLE AS--

NOW, I WANT TO BE CLEAR ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED NEXT: YOU TOOK THIS MAN, CURED OF CANCER AS HE WAS, AND THEN YOU WASHED HIM OUT OF THE PROGRAM?



"IN A WORD... YES."

"SIR, THE MAN ARRIVED IN A... PRECARIOUS MENTAL STATE. HE HAD ALREADY ENDURED SO MUCH..."

"IT'S POSSIBLE HIS FULL HEALING FACTOR KICKED IN AFTER HE WASHED OUT. I DO WANT TO ASSURE YOU THOUGH..."

"THE GUY WAS AS GOOD AS DEAD WHEN HE WALKED IN."

"NO, YOU GAVE UP
ON HIM AND CAST
HIM OUT."



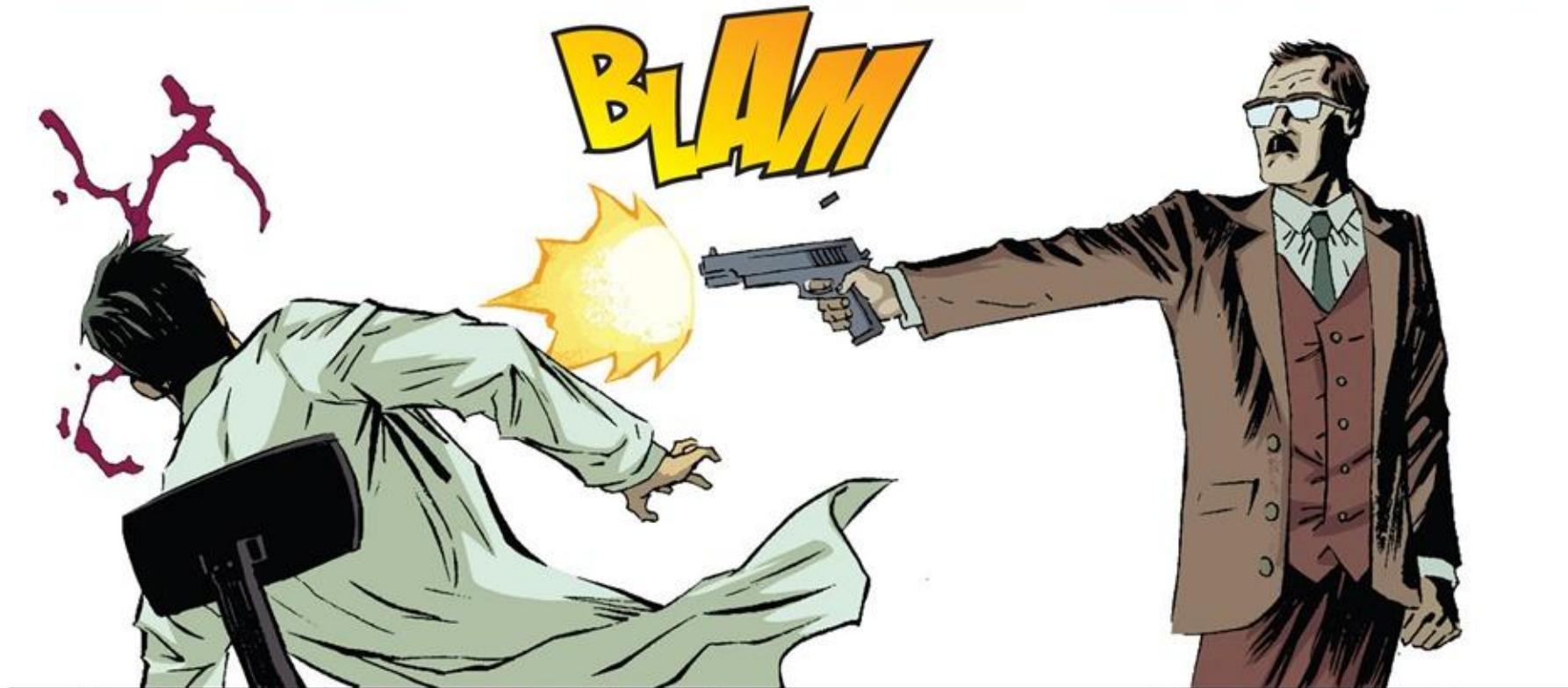
"BUT HE PICKED HIMSELF
UP, AND WALKED RIGHT
INTO THE SUNSET."



"WELL, YOU HAVE A
DIFFERENT DEFINITION
OF WHAT HAPPILY EVER
AFTER IS..."



"BUT YEAH, THE GUY WITH THE CANCER
WENT OUT WITH THE TRASH. WHAT WE
ACCOMPLISHED WITH HIS BODY MIGHT
HAVE BEEN SPECIAL, BUT HIS
MIND WAS GARBAGE."



NOW.

I'M SORRY
IT'S TAKING MUCH
LONGER TO FIND A
CURE THAT'S STABLE,
DARLING.

YOU MUST TRY
TO UNDERSTAND.
I ONLY HAVE ONE
SHOT TO CURE
YOU.

MOMMY
WOULD BE SO
PROUD OF THE WAY
THAT YOU'RE
HANGING ON.

THE MAN
WITH THE ANSWER
THAT WILL SOLVE
YOUR CANCER IS
GOING TO BE
BROUGHT HERE.

THEN YOU'LL
BE FREE, AND WE'LL
BE TOGETHER.

I LOVE
YOU.



MANHATTAN. NOW.

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE
THAT THE ABDUCTIONS ARE
RELATED TO A SUPER-SOLDIER
PROGRAM?

WOMEN'S
INTUITION. I
HAVE THAT
NOW, RIGHT?

WELL, EVEN IF YOU'RE
RIGHT--BREAKING IN
HERE IS CRAZY.

DON'T
THINK OF IT AS
"BREAKING IN"--
THIS IS JUST
"EXTREME
KNOCKING."

GUH.

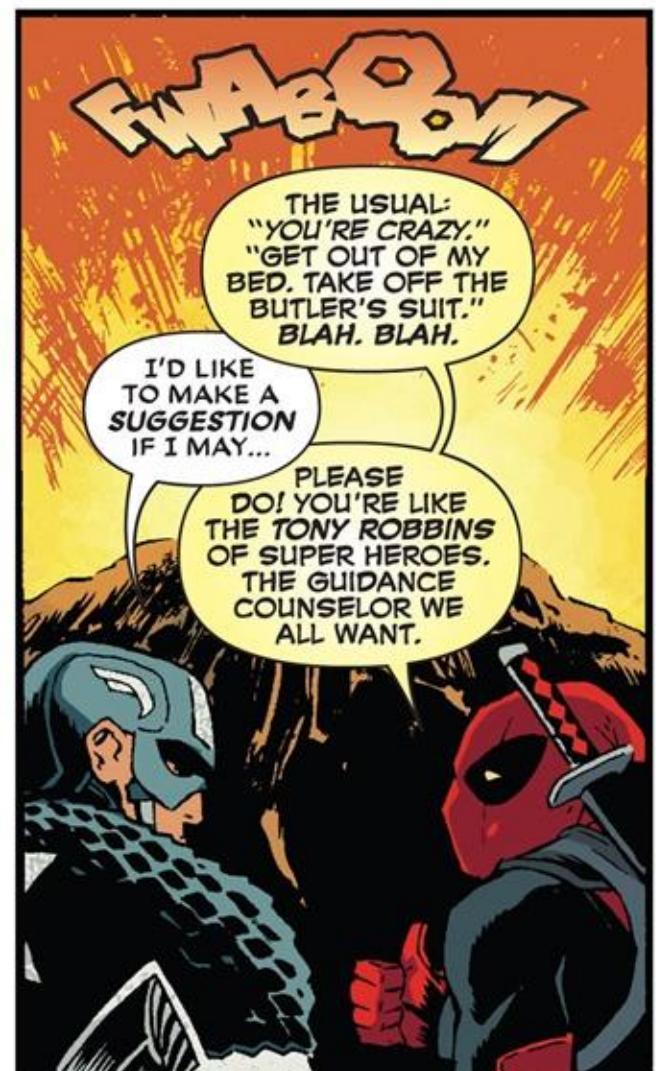
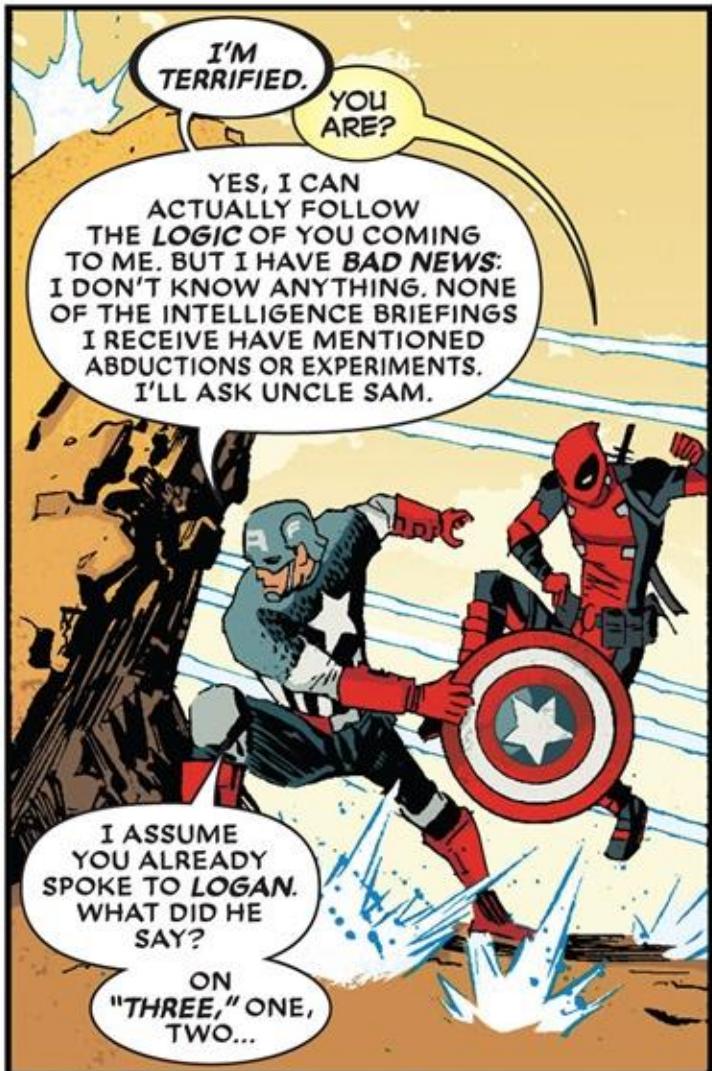
SORRY
ABOUT THIS.

WUMP

NOW WHERE'S
LORD GRANTHAM?
I HAVE HIS
CHUZZWUZZERS
AND MASH.



A FEW HOURS LATER AT S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATION "HAMMER-N-ANVIL."





LATER THAT NIGHT,
AT AN UNPERMITTED CHINESE FOOD
CART IN MANHATTAN.

GLAD TO SEE YOU TOOK CAP'S ADVICE TO HEART,
AND HERE WE ARE AGAIN EATING ALONE.

I VOLUNTEERED FOR THE PROGRAM
THAT CURED MY CANCER AND GAVE
ME THIS HEALING FACTOR. I THINK.
I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR A LIFETIME
OF BEING BAGGED AND TAGGED
LIKE A ZOO ANIMAL.

WELL, THE SOONER I'M OUT
OF YOUR HEAD AND BACK IN
THE HELICARRIER THE SOONER
I CAN HELP YOU GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF IT ALL.

I KNEW
THEY WOULDN'T
CARE. WHY WOULD
THEY?

HEY! NOT
BATHROOM
HERE!

WHAT? THIS
IS A SIGN OF
GREAT RESPECT
IN MY FAMILY.

SERIOUSLY,
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

I'M TAKING
OUT A LITTLE
INSURANCE.

THAT'S NOT WHAT
YOU CALL YOUR
DONCLE, RIGHT?





A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER...

I CAN'T SLEEP
IN HERE!

DAMN IT,
PRESTON. I JUST
ZONKED OUT.

I GUESS WE'RE
ON THE COUCH
TONIGHT!

CRASHING IN THE HOMES OF
MURDER VICTIMS IS BEYOND
OBSCENE, DEADPOOL.

JUST BECAUSE
THEIR BODIES ARE
COLD, DOESN'T MEAN
THEY WOULDN'T WANT
THEIR HOUSE
WARMED.

WOULD IT KILL YOU
TO SETTLE DOWN
SOMEWHERE?

MAYBE NOT...
BUT IT MIGHT KILL
MY NEIGHBORS. YOU
KNOW HOW HARD IT IS
TO CONVINCE A CO-OP
BOARD THAT NOBODY
WILL TRY TO BLOW
UP MY HOUSE?

THEN THERE'S
MY CREDIT SCORE
TO CONSIDER. I'M
NOT EXACTLY THE
"LENDING TYPE."

I WISH WE COULD GO
BACK TO MY HOUSE
FOR THE NIGHT.

WE CAN'T
EVEN SEE THEM
UNTIL THE PEOPLE
ABDUCTING ME
ARE IN THE
GROUND.

SIGH. I KNOW.
YOU'RE RIGHT.

I FEEL SO
SAD.

DON'T BE.
THERE'S NOTHING
EITHER OF US CAN
DO FOR THE POOR
SLOBS THAT LIVED
HERE.

I WAS TALKING
ABOUT ME. AND
YOU.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU
FELT COMFORTABLE
LIVING LIKE THIS?

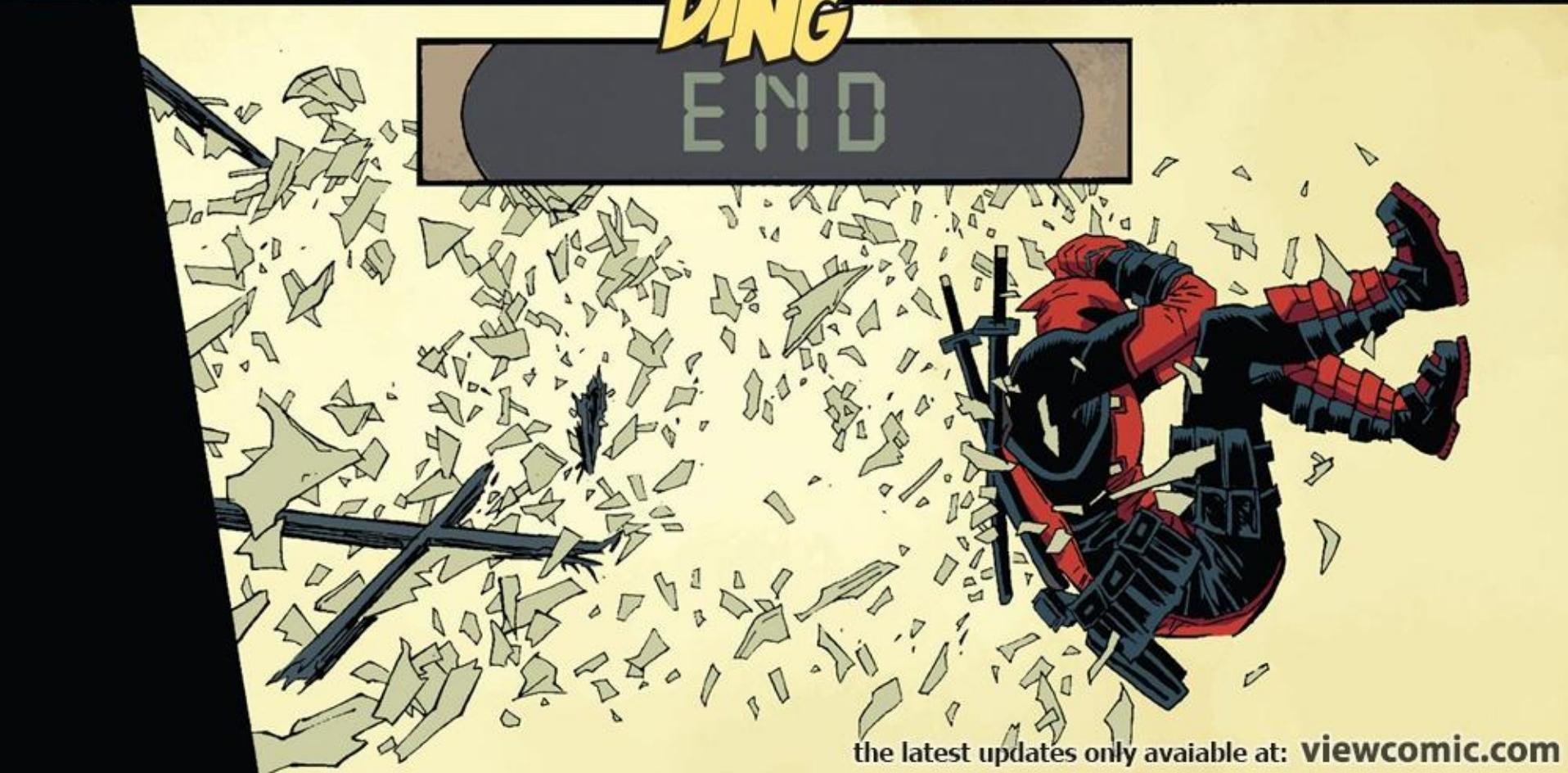
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THIS IS OPS,
PLEASE REQUEST
BUTLER JOIN US
DOWN IN THE
LAB.

CONTAINMENT
INITIATED. READINGS
ARE ALL IN THE
GREEN.

COME
ON DOWN,
BUTLER!



YOU KNOW WHERE WE FOUND THIS WEIRDO? SLEEPING IN ANOTHER CRIME SCENE.

JESUS.

PLEASE DON'T REFER TO OUR SUBJECT AS A "WEIRDO."

THERE'S INCREASED BRAIN ACTIVITY. MORE THAN WE'VE EVER RECORDED DURING HIS PREVIOUS VISITS.

THAT'S ODD.

WATCH HIM. IF IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO AWAKEN--REMOVE HIS ARMS AND LEGS.

I'LL START THE CLOCK. 24 HOURS BEGINNING--

DON'T BOTHER WITH THE CLOCK THIS TIME. HE'S NEVER LEAVING.

 TO BE CONTINUED...