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COMICS



THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH HITS 50!

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BY THE
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CODE
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AUTHORITY

DEADPOOL®

#50

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PALMIOTTI
ROBERTSON
HOLDREDGE

LAY
OFF THE
GERIATRIC
JOKES,
WILLYA?



© 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

THINGS ARE LOOKIN' UP FOR ME LATELY. THIS HIT ALONE BRINGS IN A HUNDRED CLAMS CLEAN. NO STRINGS ATTACHED.

HIS NAME IS MAXY MILLIONS. MOB PUNK EXTRAORDINAIRE. YOU'D SWEAR HE WAS JUST OFF THE BOAT THE WAY HE GOES AROUND BREAKING LAWS.

SEE THAT FATHER AND SON IN THE WINDOW? NEITHER OF THEM IS HIM. MAXY'S DUE TO MEET THE KID'S OLD MAN IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES.

HOPE THE KID CLEARS OUT QUICKER, THOUGH. IN A FEW MINUTES, MY LATEST PAYCHECK IS GONNA WALK THROUGH THAT DOOR, AND I DON'T GET PAID FOR EXTRAS.

I'M DEADPOOL. A KILLER FOR HIRE. I PUT PEOPLE OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE'S MISERY... FOR A PRICE.

Story
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LET'S GO...
LET'S GO...
LET'S GO...

BLAH... BLAH...
BLAH...

COME ON, KID,
SPLIT ALREADY.

RINNGGG

WHO--?

"HEY, VERONICA!
SAVE ANY LIVES
TODAY? ☺"

"YEAH, ME
NEITHER..."

DOING? JUST
HANGING AROUND...
WAITING FOR
SOMETHING TO
HAPPEN. YOU?

THAT'S
COOL. SO
WHAT'S
UP?

"YEAH? MOVIE TOMORROW
SOUNDS GOOD. WHAT
TIME YOU WANT ME TO
PICK YOU UP?

"EIGHT'S GOOD FOR ME,
TOO. YOU GOT MY EMAIL,
SEND ME DIRECTIONS TO
YOUR PLACE."

OP MET THE LOVELY NURSE VERONICA LAST ISSUE. -- MM

LORD OF THE RINGS?
HEARD OF IT. WITH THE
MIDGETS AND FREAKS
AND STUFF. YEAH,
WHATEVER YOU WANT
TO SEE ...

"HEY, LISTEN,
I THINK I
GOTTA GO ..."

"NO, REALLY,
I REALLY HAVE
TO GO ..."

ARRGHHHH!
%\$@#!

WHAT'S
"WRONG"?

"REMEMBER THAT THING I WAS WAITING AROUND FOR TO HAPPEN? IT JUST HAPPENED WITHOUT ME. GOTTA GO. BYE."



GAS CAN. HE HAD A GAS CAN IN HIS HAND!

THIS WAS GOING TO BE SUCH AN EASY JOB!

WHY DOES HE HAVE A GAS CAN IN HIS HANDS?!



DUMMIE, WHY ELSE WOULD HE HAVE A GAS CAN?

HEY, JUST WAIT A MINUTE... THAT'S...

MAXY MILLIONS, I JUST RAN PAST MY MARK. WONDERFUL.

Uh Oh.

NO PROB, I'LL SIMPLY PIVOT ON MY LITTLE PIGGIES AND--

WHERE THERE'S SMOKE, THERE'S BOUND TO BE ...



KID, YOU DON'T NEED TO SEE THIS. CALL 911. GET AN AMBULANCE. DON'T DO DRUGS.

YEAH?

... CLOSER...

WHAT--? FIRST YOU BURN HIM AND NOW YOU WANT ME TO GET AN AMBULANCE?!?

CHRISTOPHER... HE DIDN'T... IT WASN'T HIM...

... YOU DEADPOOL... COME CLOSER...

IT'S YOUR FAULT THIS HAPPENED TO ME! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE MAXY OUT, BUT YOU GOT ME INSTEAD.

I'M DYIN' HERE. YOU OWE ME.

OWE YOU WHAT?

PROTECT MY SON. HE WON'T BE SAFE UNTIL MAXY'S DEAD. PROMISE ME... PROM--

KID. LET'S GO.

GO...? BUT MY DAD...

HE'S GONE NOW.

C'MON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE WHOLE PLACE BLOWS UP!

BUT--!

DEADPOOL'S WAREHOUSE PAD. BROOKLYN SHIPYARDS.

SO EXPLAIN TO ME WHY I'M HERE.

AH, THAT'S A LITTLE TOUGH TO EXPLAIN. YOUR DAD, HE... HE WAS MIXED UP IN... STUFF.

HE WAS IN WAY OVER HIS HEAD.

SO... WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO BE IN THE SAME BOAT, NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE THOUGH.

RINNGGG

'LO? NO, IT'S NOT DONE... WE GOT ONE CASUALTY. YEAH. JOHN CASSERA IS DEAD. AND HIS KID IS WITH ME.

YEAH, YEAH. SO WHERE'S MAXY GONNA BE TONIGHT? OKAY... AN' THIS VALDEZ GUY KNOWS WHERE I CAN FIND HIM?

HE'S GONNA BE IN "FRANK'S HOLE"? THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK.

OHHHH, I GET IT! NO, NO, NO, DON'T WORRY. OH, AND CALL ME THAT AGAIN, AND I DO YOU FOR FREE. GOT IT?

CLICK

Uh... GOTTA GO.

NO, NO. MY FAULT, MY RESPONSIBILITY. HEY, WATCH YOUR MOUTH ...

EXCUSE
ME. I WAS
ON THE
PHONE.

WHA--?

KID. I
PRACTICALLY
INVENTED
"EYES IN THE
BACK OF MY
HEAD."

NOW PAY
ATTENTION
TO ME.

LIKE I CARE
ABOUT YOUR
PROBLEMS?

THIS GUY
YOU BLAME FOR
MY FATHER'S DEATH...
WHERE IS HE? I'LL
TAKE CARE OF HIM
MYSELF. HE'S ONLY
ONE GUY.

ONE HEAVILY
CONNECTED GUY.
WHY DO YOU THINK
THEY HIRED ME TO
TAKE HIM OUT?

THEY HIRED
YOU TO TAKE HIM
OUT? NICE JOB.
WHAT'S NEXT? A
CURE FOR
CANCER?

I MADE A
PROMISE TO
YOUR FATHER...

WAS THAT
BEFORE OR AFTER
YOU BURNED HIM
TO DEATH?

I PROMISED
I'D KEEP YOU
SAFE TILL I TOOK
OUT MAXY... THE
GUY WHO DID THIS
TO YOUR DAD.

KID. I'M GONNA
BODYBAG MAXY.
THEN I'M GONNA GET
MY MONEY. AND THEN
FINALLY, I'M GONNA GET
YOU OUT OF MY LIFE.
YOU DON'T LIKE IT?
TOUGH.

LATER, AFTER SOME
QUALITY DISCUSSION
TIME...

STUPID TO
THREATEN ME
WITH THE COPS.
REAL STUPID.

AT YOUR AGE,
I WAS IN THE MILITARY
READY TO FIGHT FOR
MY COUNTRY. INSTEAD,
I WOUND UP FIGHTING
FOR MY LIFE AGAINST
CANCER.

MRRPH
DEMF.

DROP DEAD? I
WISH IT WERE THAT
EASY. IF SOMETHING
SHOULD HAPPEN TO
ME TONIGHT, I WONDER
HOW LONG IT WOULD
TAKE THE RATS IN THIS
WAREHOUSE TO MAKE
A MEAL OUT OF
YOU.

AND WHILE I RESPECT
YOUR LUST FOR REVENGE...
IT'S IN YOUR BEST INTEREST TO
STAY HERE WHILE I WORK.
Y'KNOW, I'VE BEEN A
MERCENARY FOR YEARS.

AND YOU'RE RIGHT, I
KNOW. YOU'RE SAYING, HE'S
NOT ABLE TO STRETCH INTO
FUNNY SHAPES, HE'S NOT SOME
IMMOVABLE JUGGERNAUT,
HE DOESN'T HAVE POISON
LIPSTICK, HE DOESN'T HAVE
AN ADAMANTIUM SKELETON
OR AN OPTICAL EYEBLAST
THINGAMAJIG.

HECK, HE DOESN'T
EVEN SHOOT WEBS
OUT OF HIS BUTT. NOT
THAT THAT'S EVER BEEN
A REAL THREAT.

HE'S JUST A
BULLY WITH A
WEAPON.

WELL, THAT
MAKES TWO
OF US.

MRRRRRPPH!

WHAT DO YOU
WANT ME TO SAY?
"THANK YOU!"

YOU CAN'T MAKE
ME STAY HERE! THIS
IS MY FATHER! I
WANT TO BE THERE
WHEN YOU KILL
HIM!

Hahaha... Heh. Heh.
EX-SQUEEZE ME?
YOU WANT HALF THE
PAY? THEN YOU TAKE
HALF THE RISK!
FOLLOW ME.

NO. I WANT YOU
TO SAY "I'M GOING
TO STAY HERE, NOT
PLAY WITH THE TOYS
AND WAIT TILL MR.
DEADPOOL GETS
BACK."

I'LL TAKE THIS
MAXY GUY OUT AND
MAKE IT WORTH YOUR
WHILE TO BOOT.

LESSEE WHAT I GOT HERE...
DEATH RAY... MEAT PUMP...
LOUISVILLE SLUGGER...
NIGHTVISION... POINTY
SHOE... AH, HERE WE GO.

PUT THIS
ON.

SOON.

HOW ABOUT
DEATHMATE?
OR, Uh, **DEAD**
LAD? WAIT! I
GOT IT...

**POOL
BOY!**

KILL ME
NOW.



MEANWHILE...

HOW COME
WE DIDN'T TAKE
THE HARLEY?

SHADDUP
AND LISTEN.

MY SOURCE SAYS
WE HAVE TO FIND SOME
GUY NAMED VALDEZ AT
FRANK'S HOLE. HE KNOWS
WHERE MAXY'LL BE
TONIGHT.

NOW, STAY OUT
OF THE WAY AND
KEEP AN EYE ON THE
BIKE WHILE I CHECK
THINGS OUT.

YOU GOTTA
BE KIDDING ME. I GOT
INTO THIS SUIT TO BABYSIT A
MOTORCYCLE? LOCK IT LIKE
EVERYBODY ELSE. I'M ARMED
AND DANGEROUS,
DUDE.

LET'S DO
THIS PUNISHER
STYLE.

THAT'S
NOT HOW
I DO
THINGS.

?SIGH. OKAY,
JUST THIS ONCE.
I GUESS I OWE YOU
THAT MUCH.

FRANK'S HOLE

WAIT
HERE.

FOLKS! COULD
EVERYONE JUST
MOVE AWAY FROM
THE WINDOW FOR A
FEW SECONDS?

THANK
YOU.

CRASHHHH!



ALL
RIGHT, MISSY!
WHERE'S
VALDEZ?

YEAH.

HOW SHOULD
I KNOW? HE'S
OFF TONIGHT. YOU
CHECK THE PORNO
SHOPS?

UH, NOT
YET.

JUST TELL
ME WHERE HE IS,
AND NOBODY
GETS HURT.

YEAH.

\$!#*E! IT'S
DEADPOOL!
GOTTA WARN
VALDEZ!

COULD
YOU BE MORE
OBVIOUS?

PLEASE
DON'T KILL
ME! PLEASE
DON'T KILL
ME!

WELL, YOU
DID SAY
"PLEASE."

GIN AND
TONIC. AND
MAKE IT
SNAPPY,
POPS.



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE! YOU DON'T OWN ME!

WOULDN'T WANT TO.

THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE!

DON'T GET ME WRONG, I MISS MY DAD... BUT HE WAS NEVER AROUND FOR ME.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WIN POINTS WITH HIM BY SLAPPING A DRINK OUT OF MY HAND!

JUST BECAUSE YOU KILLED MY FATHER DOESN'T MAKE YOU MY NEW GUARDIAN! IT MUST SUCK WHEN GUILT IS YOUR PRIMARY MOTIVATION.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT ABUSE I'VE TAKEN FROM EVERYONE.

EVERYWHERE I GO, I GET STARED AT. PEOPLE LOOK DOWN ON ME. THEY JUDGE ME BY HOW I LOOK WITHOUT GETTING TO KNOW ME.

SUPER POWERS, SUPER LIFE. PROBABLY HAD EVERYTHING JUST HANDED TO YOU. YOU'RE JUST A SPOILED OLD MAN WITH A LOT OF NICE TOYS, AND NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD.

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A WANNABE PHONY. YOU CAN'T EVEN DO A SIMPLE JOB RIGHT.

SLAP!

NOW I KNOW
WHY YOU'RE ALL
ALONE HERE. LOOK
AT YOU.

YEAH, KID!
LOOK AT ME!
TAKE A GOOD
LONG LOOK.

I... I
DIDN'T
KNOW.

WHAT'S
TO KNOW...



ATER THAT DAY,
IN DOWNTOWN
BROOKLYN.

I GUESS I
FEEL PARTIALLY
RESPONSIBLE FOR
YOUR FATHER'S DEATH.
AND HARD AS IT MIGHT
SEEM TO BELIEVE...
I FEEL BAD.

SO YOU'RE
MAKING UP FOR
IT BY TEACHING ME
HOW TO SHOOT
PEOPLE?

I'M GOING
TO TEACH YOU
HOW TO SHOOT A
SPECIFIC PERSON.
MAXY, THE GUY WHO
KILLED YOUR
FATHER.

Oh.
Cooooool.

SO ALL I DO
IS POINT AND
SHOOT?

THERE'S A LOT
MORE TO IT THAN
THAT. THERE'S THE
DISTANCE, THE CALIBER
OF THE BULLET, THE
WIND SHEAR...

YEAH, YEAH,
I KNOW ALL
ABOUT IT,
OSWALD.



WHEN I WAS A KID GROWING UP ON FLATBUSH,
I USED TO PICK OFF THE PIGEONS ON THE GIANT
CARVEL ICE CREAM CONE SIGN... AND THE
OCCASIONAL CAT.

YOU
DON'T LIKE
CATS?

WHAT'S
THAT?

THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING
I HATE WORSE
THAN CATS.

BANG
BANG

CLOWNS.



DOOPYCAT'S
HIGHRISE.



NURSE
VERONICA.
NIGHTCLUBBING
DEBBIE. OUT-OF-
TOWNER MARGUERITE.
AND DELIVERY
GIRL AMY.



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CRASH!

Saints and
Begorrah!

I JUST
KNOW HE IS
SEEING SOMEONE
ELSE!





ALL BLEED ART MUST EXTEND TO SO

Book DEADPOOL

Issue 50

Story
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TRIM
COPY



BONUS
DEADPOOL
PIN-UP

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