

JOIN THE
R^eEVOLUTION

AR

008

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



RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL

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IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE, WADE! AGENT GORMAN IS A RANKING MEMBER OF THE MOST POWERFUL SPY AGENCY IN THE WORLD. THEY'D NEVER STOP HUNTING YOU.

AND BEIDES, HAVEN'T WE GOT A BIGGER PROBLEM? WE HAVE TO GET ME OUT OF YOUR HEAD!

BELIEVE ME, NOBODY WANTS YOU OFF MY BRAIN'S COUCH MORE THAN ME! DON'T WORRY, I HAVE TOP MEN WORKING ON THE SITUATION RIGHT NOW.

WHO? THAT BUMBLING NECROMANCER? HE'S THE REASON I'M DEAD AND TRAPPED IN HERE TO BEGIN WITH.

WHY DO I TASTE CHOCOLATE?

THIS IS MY HOME. MY HUSBAND AND SON ARE INSIDE.

REALLY? ARE THEY STILL SITTING SHIVA?

LET'S KNOCK!

DEADPOOL, WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

NO!!! LEAVE THEM ALONE!

HEY!
NOT SO LOUD,
YOU'LL WAKE THE
NEIGHBORS.

I GOTTA ADMIT
THOUGH, IT'S NICE TO
HAVE SOMEONE ELSE
TO TALK TO THAT'S
NOT ME.

I'LL JUST
TAKE OFF THIS
ICE CREAM HAT SO
I DON'T SCARE
ANYBODY.

WAIT. CAN
WE...CAN WE...
LOOK INSIDE? JUST
TO MAKE SURE
THEY'RE OKAY?

GREAT IDEA! IT'S
THE MIDDLE OF THE
NIGHT, AND THE MASKED
MAN THAT'S ARMED TO
THE TEETH AND DRIVING
A STOLEN ICE CREAM
TRUCK WILL NOW MAKE
SURE EVERYTHING'S
OKAY!

LUCKY FOR
YOU, PRESTON, TREES
POSE NO OBSTACLE
SINCE I WAS BITTEN
BY A RADIOACTIVE
SQUIRREL GIRL...SHE
ATE MY NUTS.

WADE,
PLEASE.

WHAT?
WE WERE AT A
BALLGAME.

ARE YOU **SURE** WE
SHOULD BE GOING
INSIDE?

YES.
NO! I DUNNO.
WHY ARE YOU
ASKING ME?

CAUSE I'M
NOT THE ONE
MOVING MY
ARMS RIGHT
NOW.

UH--
HO-HO-
HO?

WHO ARE
YOU?!

I'M SPIDER-MAN...
HERE ON BEHALF OF
THE TOOTH FAIRY. I'LL
COLLECT ANY TEETH
YOU HAVE, OR
LOOSE TEETH.

DAAA--

SHH.

OKAY, LOOK--
MY NAME'S WADE.
I WORK WITH YOUR MOM.
NOW, I'M GOING TO LET GO
OF YOUR MOUTH. USE IT TO
WHISPER, OR I TOUCH A
NERVE CLUSTER I KNOW
ABOUT AND SEND YOU
BACK TO SLEEP.

WADE! DON'T
YOU DARE!

JUST KIDDING! I WASN'T REALLY
GOING TO KNOCK HIM OUT. HE'S
OUT OF MY WEIGHT CLASS, AND
I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE ANY
NERVE CLUSTERS ARE.

JUST KIDDING,
I DO KNOW WHERE
ALL OUR NERVE
CLUSTERS ARE, BUT
I'M NOT BREAKING
INTO YOUR KID'S
ROOM TO TOUCH
YOUR SON.

WHO ARE
YOU TALKING
TO?



ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU WHILE I'M HERE, PRESTON? ANY EMBARRASSING PORNO YOU WANT ME TO CLEAR OUT TO SPARE YOUR FAMILY?

JEFF?

UH-OH.

THAT WOULD BE MY HUSBAND, SHANE. MY SON MAY BE OPEN TO THIS, BUT HE WON'T BE.

HE ALSO HAS A SHOTGUN.

MY MURDER-SENSE IS TINGLING.

WADE. LEAVE. NOW. BEFORE SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS.

DON'T WORRY, PRESTON. WE'LL FIX THIS.

OR NOT. IN WHICH CASE I'LL PRETTY MYSELF UP, PUT ON A DRESS AND WE'LL SEE HOW SERIOUS YOUR HUSBAND TAKES HIS WEDDING VOWS.

HEY!

YOUR MOM LOVES YOU, KID. I'LL BE BACK WHEN I CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE TO PUT HER.



GAK!

WHY ARE YOU
STILL BOthering
ME? THIS CAN'T
BE ABOUT MESSING
UP IRON MAN'S
LIFE.

OUR BUSINESS
IS NOT DONE. WHEN
WE LAST MET YOU TOOK
MY CONTRACT, AND AGREED
TO MY "SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED"
CLAUSE.*

*WAAAAAY BACK IN THE 1980s.
YOU KNOW...LAST ISSUE.
-JORDAN

I MOST
CERTAINLY WAS
NOT SATISFIED
WITH THE
WORK.

DO YOU SEE
THESE WOUNDS?
THIS WAS DONE TO
ME BECAUSE OF
YOU. THEY WILL
NEVER HEAL.

YES, YOU
WILL, OR YOUR
FRIEND DIES.

MICHAEL
WOULD BE SO
HURT TO HEAR
YOU SAY THAT.

WELCOME
TO MY PARTY,
HANDSOME
BOY!

AND I WOULDN'T
DO YOUR DIRTY WORK
BACK IN THE DAY--
SO I SURE AS HELL
WON'T DO IT NOW.

I DON'T
HAVE A
FRIEND.

THERE ARE
FIVE NAMES ON
THIS SCROLL. KILL THE
OTHER FOUR AND
YOUR FAT WIZARD
GETS A REPRIEVE.

I CAN'T BE TOO
MAD AT MICHAEL. HE
WAS ONE OF THE FIRST
MORTALS I EVER MADE
A DEAL WITH.

THE ONLY REASON I
WAS PAROLED WAS BECAUSE
OF THE FUN EVERYONE HAD
WHEN HE USED MY GIFTS TO
RESURRECT THE DEAD
PRESIDENTS.

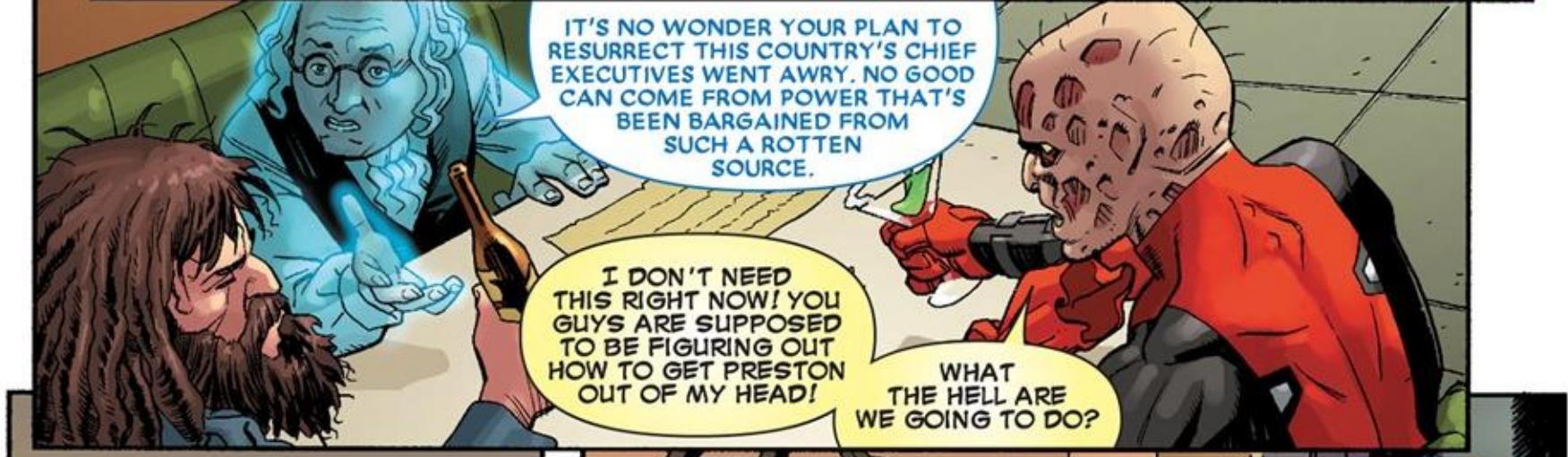
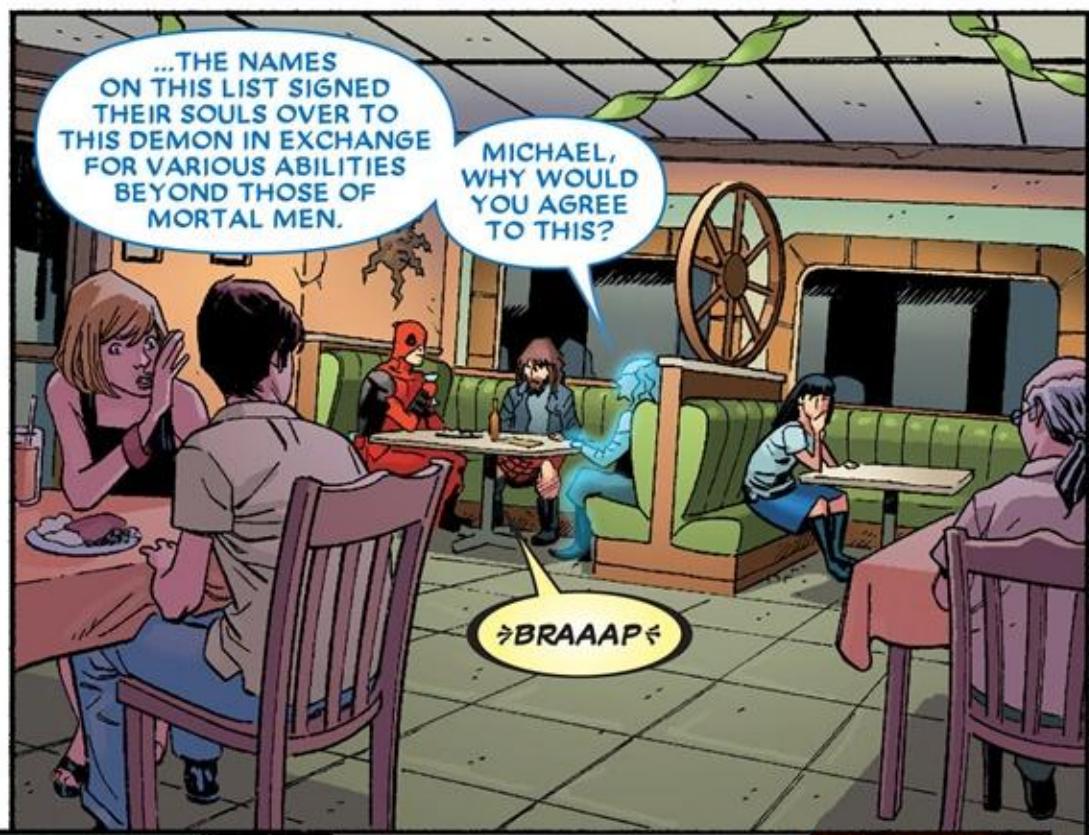
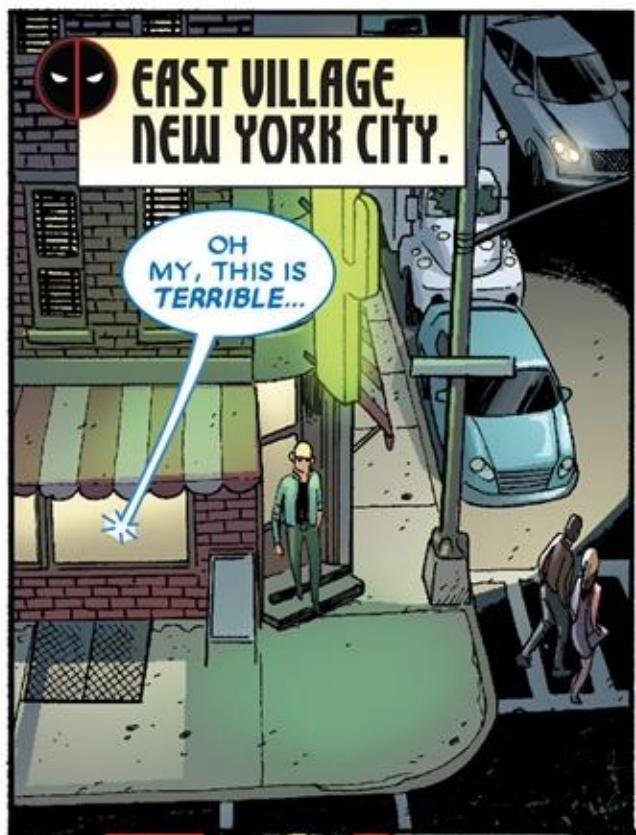
REAP THOSE
FOUR NAMES, WADE.
OR I FIND SOMEONE
TO BRING ME THE SOULS
OF ALL SIX, INCLUDING
YOUR NECROMANCER
PAL.

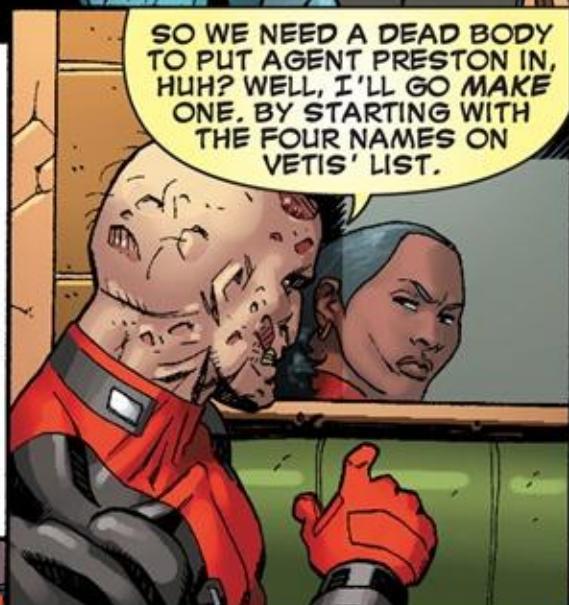
LOOKS LIKE
KILLING GORMAN
AND GETTING MY
MONEY WILL HAVE
TO WAIT.

THOUGH, I
SHOULD PROBABLY
SWITCH THE ORDER
ON THAT...

BE
SEEING YOU,
WADE.

HEY,
PRESTON--YOU
HUNGRY?





RIDGEWOOD, NEW JERSEY.

THE FIRST NAME ON THE LIST IS CORRADO COLORUNO. HE'S ONE OF NEW JERSEY'S MOST WANTED. HE AND HIS PARTNER HAVE ROBBED BANKS AND DROPPED BODIES UP-AND-DOWN THE STATE.



IN RETURN FOR HIS SOUL HE WAS GRANTED INVULNERABILITY.

YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING? BULLETS AND SWORDS WON'T WORK.



QUIET, PRESTON! NOT IN FRONT OF THE GUNS! THEY'RE VERY SENSITIVE. YOU WANT THEM TO JAM ON US WHEN WE NEED THEM?



I HOPE YOU HAVE A PLAN.



DEADPOOL-MAN!
DEADPOOL-MAN!
DOES WHATEVER
DEADPOOL CAN!







