

MARVEL

034



DEADPOOL®



DUGGAN
LOLLI
HAWTHORNE
VECCHIA
PALLOT
REDMOND

David Lopez

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...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. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

LIFE IS COMPLICATED.

YOU GUYS KNOW HOW **STEVE ROGERS** TURNED OUT TO BE A HYDRA AGENT AND TOOK OVER AMERICA?

I DIDN'T GET THAT MEMO UNTIL I HAD ALREADY ARCH-DUKE-FERDINAN-ED EVERYONE'S FAVE AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D., **PHIL COULSON**, FOR HIM.

WHEN MY PAL, **AGENT PRESTON**, FOUND OUT ABOUT THAT... WELL, THAT WENT OVER LIKE A FART IN A BROKEN SUBWAY CAR.

AND NOW THAT I AM JUST REALIZING I'M ON THE **BAD GUY'S TEAM**... I'M ALREADY A MEMBER OF THE HYDRA AVENGERS...

...WORKING ON BEHALF OF THIS **HYDRA NATION** TO TRACK AND IMPRISON MEMBERS OF THE **RESISTANCE**.

SO HOW CAN I DO MY PART TO TAKE DOWN CAP AND GET RIGHT WITH THINGS?

OH, AND I'M **DEADPOOL**, BY THE WAY. YOU KNOW, LIKE IN THE MOVIE? THAT'S ME.



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KEEP STIRRING THE SAUCE

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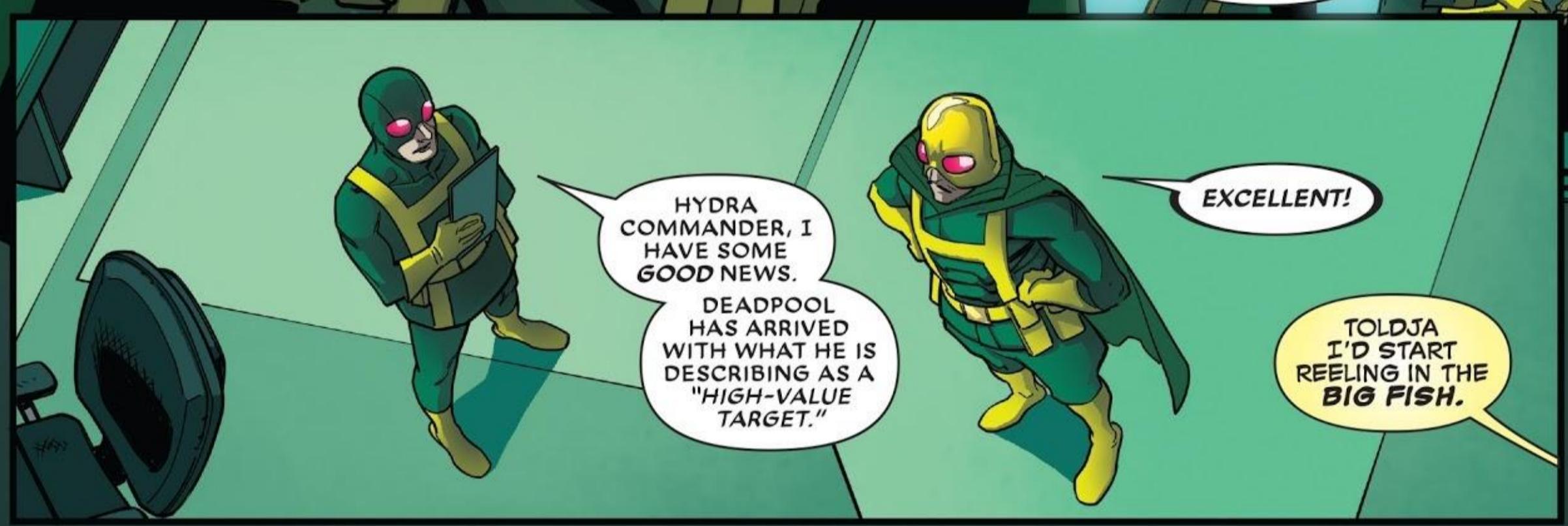
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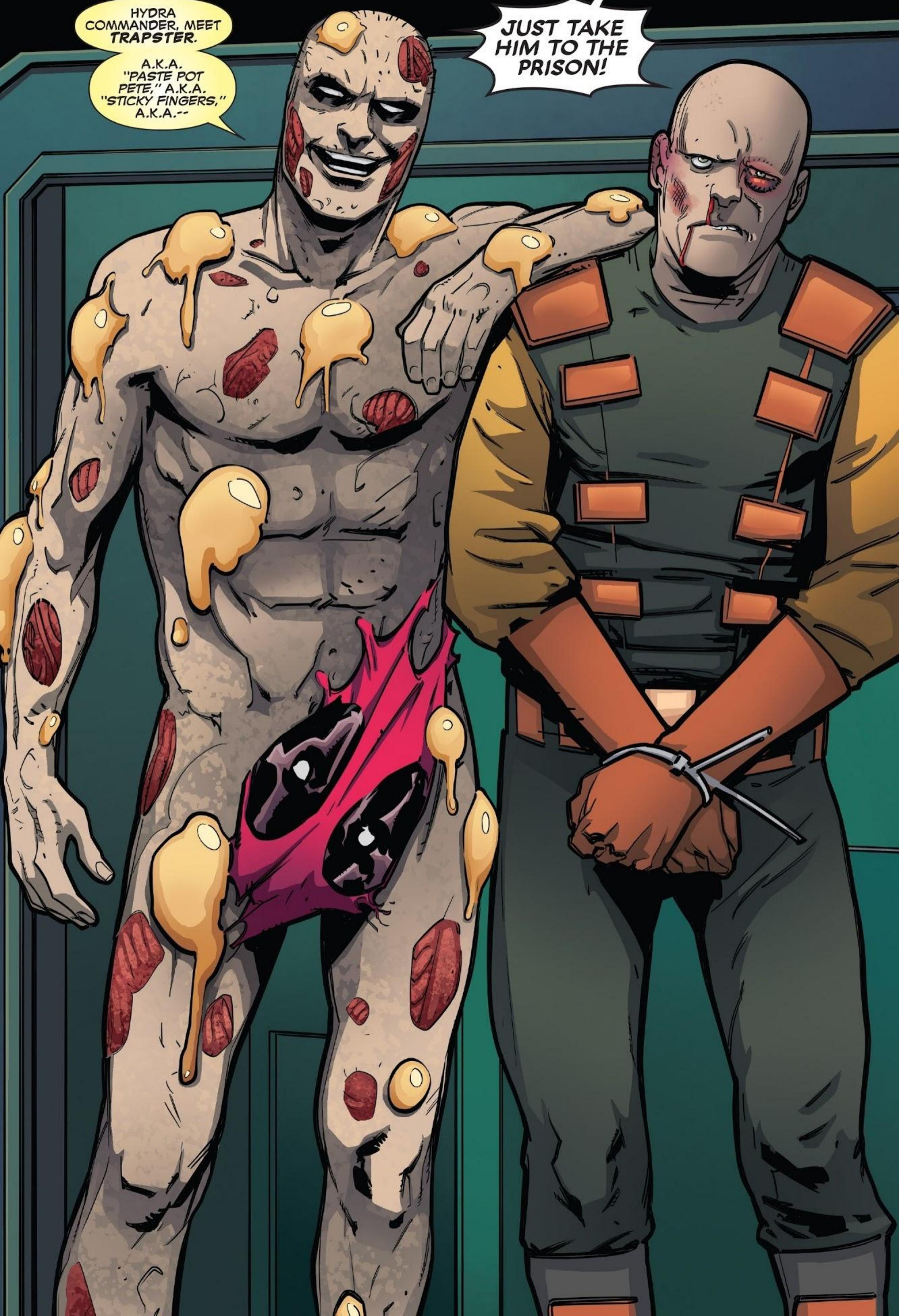
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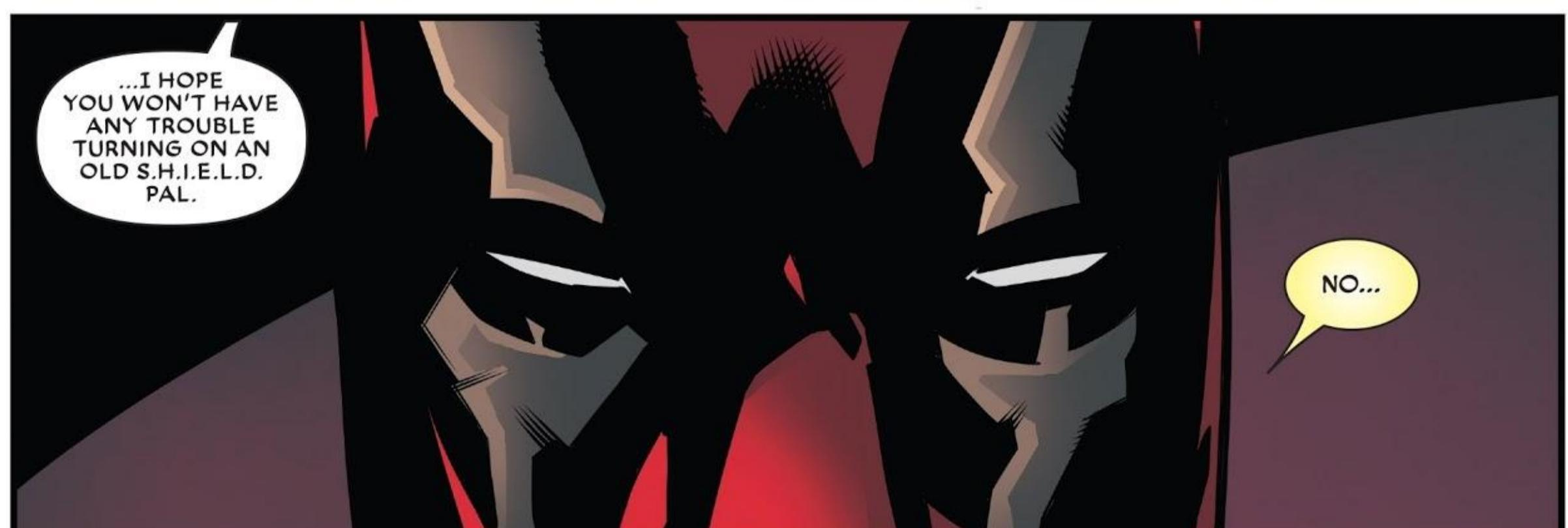


HYDRA
COMMANDER, MEET
TRAPSTER.

A.K.A.
"PASTE POT
PETE," A.K.A.
"STICKY FINGERS,"
A.K.A.--

JUST TAKE
HIM TO THE
PRISON!

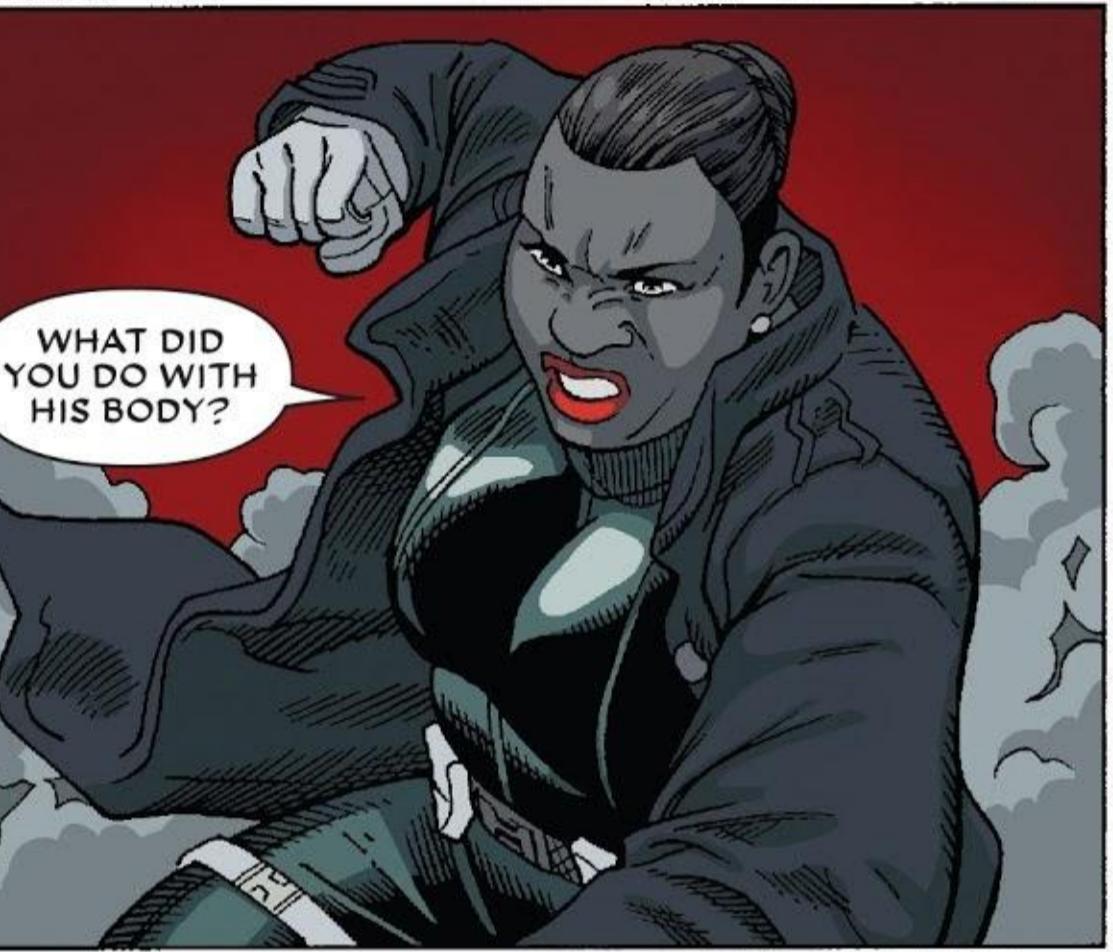




"...IT WON'T BE AN ISSUE."

ACCK.

I KNOW YOU KILLED COULSON. DO NOT DENY IT.



WRONG ANSWER.

MY SYNTHETIC EARS DETECTED SEVEN DISTINCT FRACTURES IN YOUR RIBS AND STERNUM.

MAYBE SOME OF THAT BONE WENT INTO YOUR LUNGS, MAYBE NOT.



NOW TELL ME...

WHY?

CAPTAIN AMERICA TOLD ME COULSON HAD GONE ROGUE--HE NEEDED HIM STOPPED BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY--FOR NATIONAL SECURITY.

I DIDN'T KNOW ANY OF THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN. THE DOME OVER NEW YORK AND--

THAT IS &%\$#&%#. WHAT WAS COULSON INVESTIGATING?

NO IDEA.
GIMME A BREAK,
PRESTON.

HE'S HARDLY THE FIRST
S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT THE
U.S. GOVERNMENT
NEEDED TO CATCH
A BULLET.

HELL, YOUR OLD BOSS
GORMAN WAS DIRTY.



I'LL EVEN SPOIL THE SURPRISE ENDING: I'M GONNA PULL YOUR LIMBS APART, AND THEN EVERY PIECE IS GOING INTO A CEMENT-FILLED STEEL CASKET.

AAARGH!

THEN I'M GONNA WELD THE CASKET SHUT.

UHGN.

THE LAST STEP IS GOING TO BE THE #\$\$%#&-UP PART.

I TAKE A NICE BOAT RIDE INTO THE ATLANTIC, AND I DROP YOU OVER THE SIDE.

♪GASP♪

MY MISTAKE... WAS EVER TRYING TO BE **GOOD**. YOU NEEDED ME...FOR A **DIRTY** JOB...AND THEN THE DIRTY WORK PILED UP, DIDN'T IT?

FOR YOU.
FOR S.H.I.E.L.D.
FOR ROGERS.
FOR THE AVENGERS.

BUT-BUT... YOU MADE A MISTAKE, TOO.

YEAH, WHAT'S THAT?



101010101010100101000DAMAGE1000010110111000110100001101010110

101010100101101101000110101110101010101001011000010101010CRITICAL

STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY: FAILED

NEURAL NET: DAMAGED--DIAGNOSTIC RUNNING

MOTOR FUNCTIONS: OFFLINE

COMMS: JAMMED

LIFE-MODEL DECOY IN EMERGENCY BOOT-UP MODE

PAUSE
ALL REBOOT
FUNCTIONS.
GIVE ME EYES
NOW.

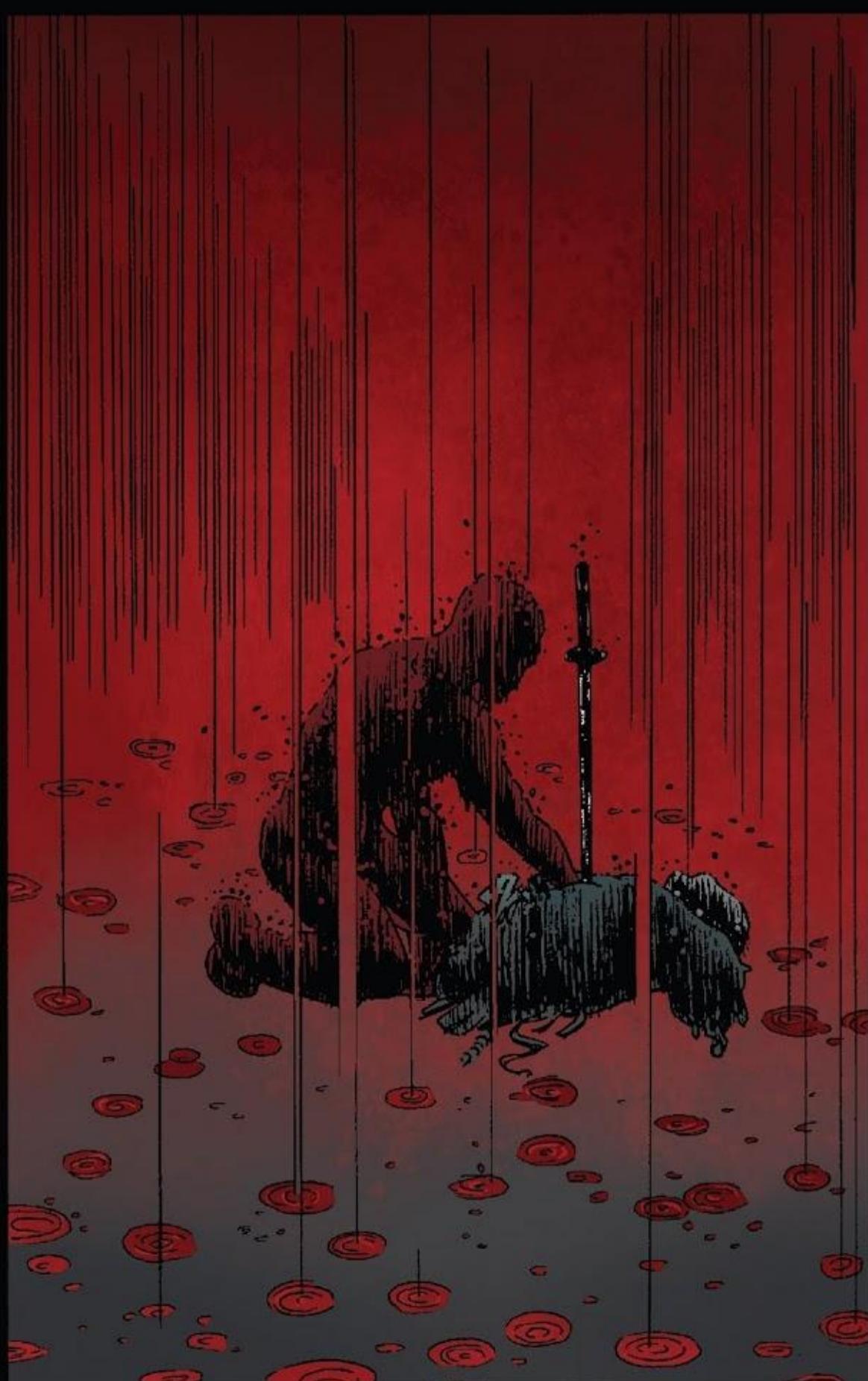
OH, NO.

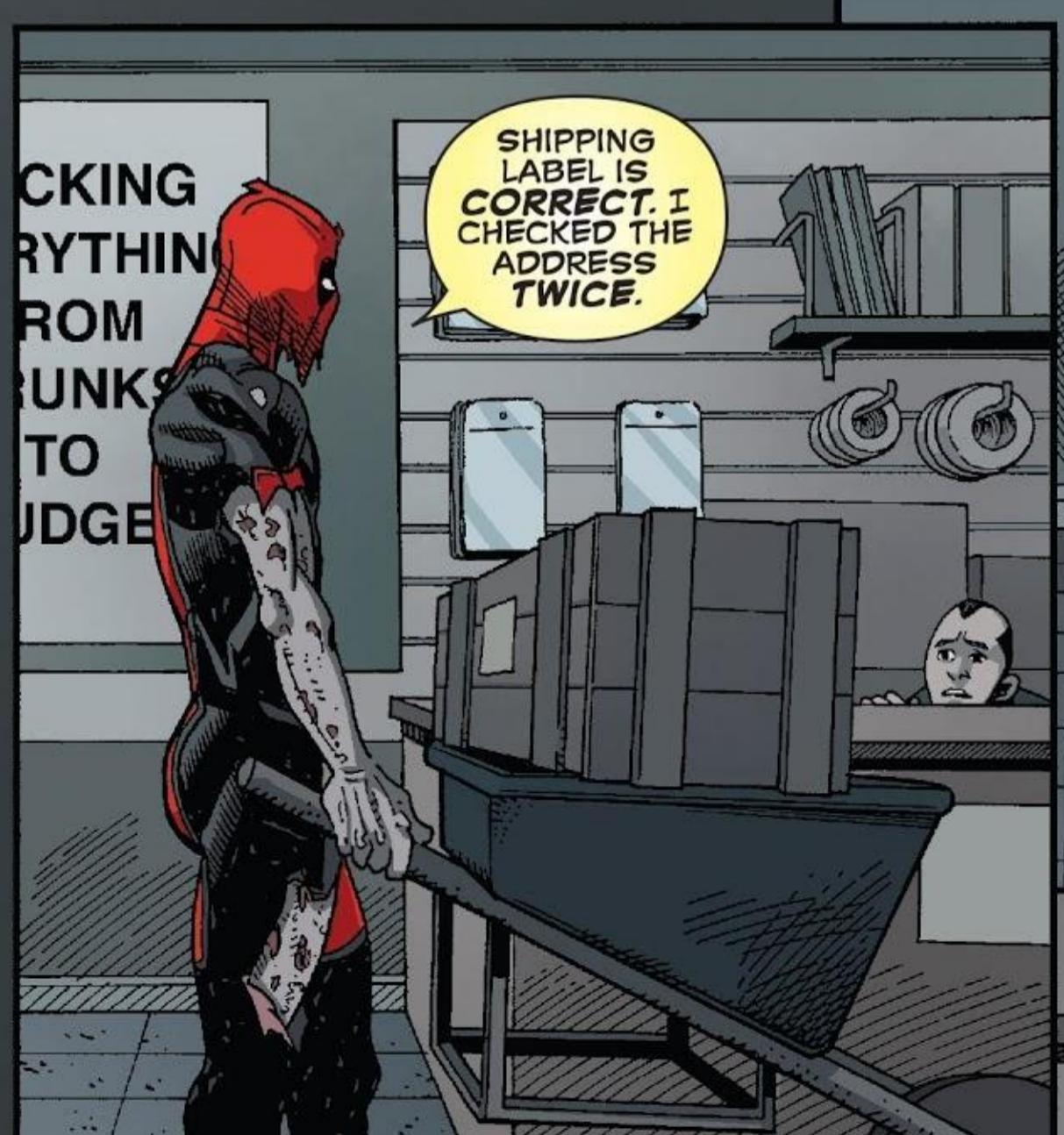
SORRY,
YOU WEREN'T
SUPPOSED TO
REACTIVATE,
BUT A
POWER SURGE WOKE
UP YOUR NEURAL
NETWORK.

YOU'RE
GONNA BURN
IN HELL
FOR
THIS.

YEAH.

...#-









...I HOPE TO HELL YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

AND YOU'RE SURE STEVE ROGERS CAN GET ME PAID FOR THIS GIG AFTERWARDS, RIGHT?

LIKE I PROMISED, IT'S A DONE DEAL.

IF THERE'S ONE THING I STILL AM--IT'S TIGHT WITH STEVIL ROGERS.

NOW MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, TRAPSTER.

WITH PLEASURE.

UGHN.

WHUD

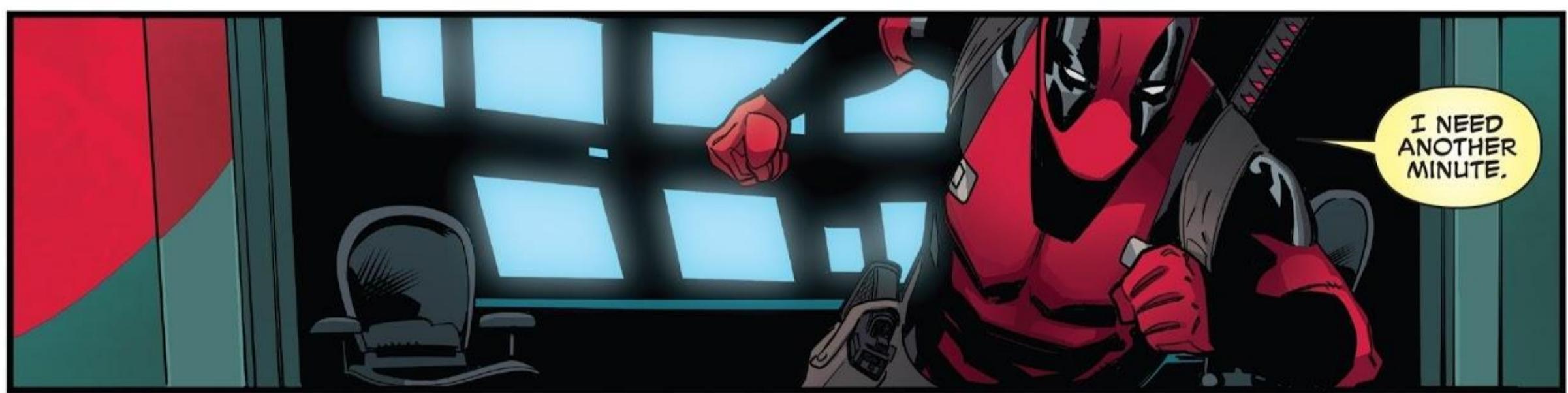
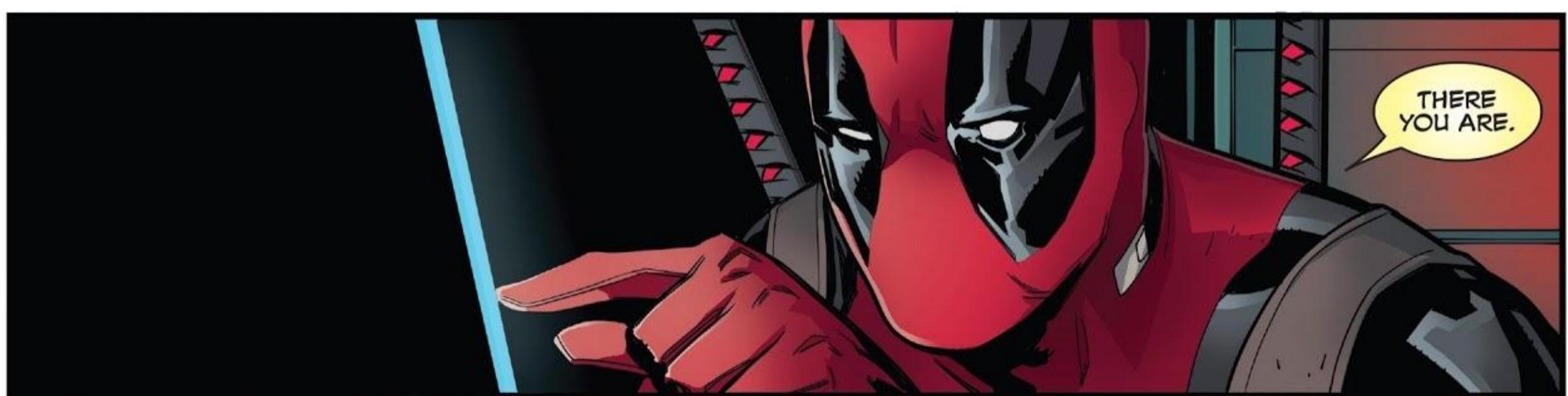
OTHER HAND!

YOU SAID RIGHT HAND!

WHATEVER.











DO YOU
THINK I MIGHT
BE ABLE TO EARN
A SPOT ON HIS
UNITY SQUAD?

REMEMBER
BACK ON THAT
ROXXON CAPER
WHEN I HIT THAT
ROXXON BULL WITH
A MIND-WIPE DRUG?



DON'T WORRY,
THERE AREN'T
ANY DANGEROUS
SIDE EFFECTS.
THAT I KNOW
OF, ANYWAY.

WHAT'RE YOU--
UKRRK!





DEADPOOL #35



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