

MARVEL
Comics



IT'S ALL GOOD, BABY!

DEADPOOL

SEPT
#20

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
A
UTHORITY

IT'S
ALL
GOOD,
BABY!

JUST
3 MONTHS
TILL "DEAD
RECKONING,"
BA-BEE!

SUMMER LOVIN'!

KELLY

FELDER

WOODS

WONG

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Stan Lee
presents

JUSTICE, ORDER & LUCK or... SKINLESS DROOLER'S DAY OFF!

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 WEDNESDAY. A MERCENARY, HIS MATRON, AND HIS IMAGE-ALTERING HOLOGRAPHIC INDUCER...



PUT YOUR... NEEDS ON HOLD FOR A SEC, AL... THIS IS IMPORTANT... I NEED TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE STILL WITH ME...

... WHEN I ALREADY SET YOU FREE.

Oh... RIGHT... WELL, YOU KNOW HOW WE A.A.R.P.'ERS ARE... MUST HAVE SLIPPED MY MIND --



LOOK, I REALLY HAVE TO DO SOME BUSINESS... IS THERE A BUSH NEARBY OR --?

FORGOT? AL, I SET YOU FREE! YOU CAN GO WHEREVER YOU WANT, WHENEVER YOU WANT. NO STRINGS ATTACHED. NO GAMES.

Um, SURE... BUT... YOU KNOW, BEIN' THE KIDDER YOU ARE, WADE... I THOUGHT YOU WERE PULLING AN OLD BROAD'S LEG --

I WASN'T. I'M SERIOUS LIKE A HEART ATTACK AT FORTY THOUSAND FEET.

THAT LL&L GUY I TOLD YOU ABOUT... THE CALIFORNIA RAISIN WITH THE PSYCHIC POWERS? HE MADE SOME PREDICTIONS ABOUT ME...

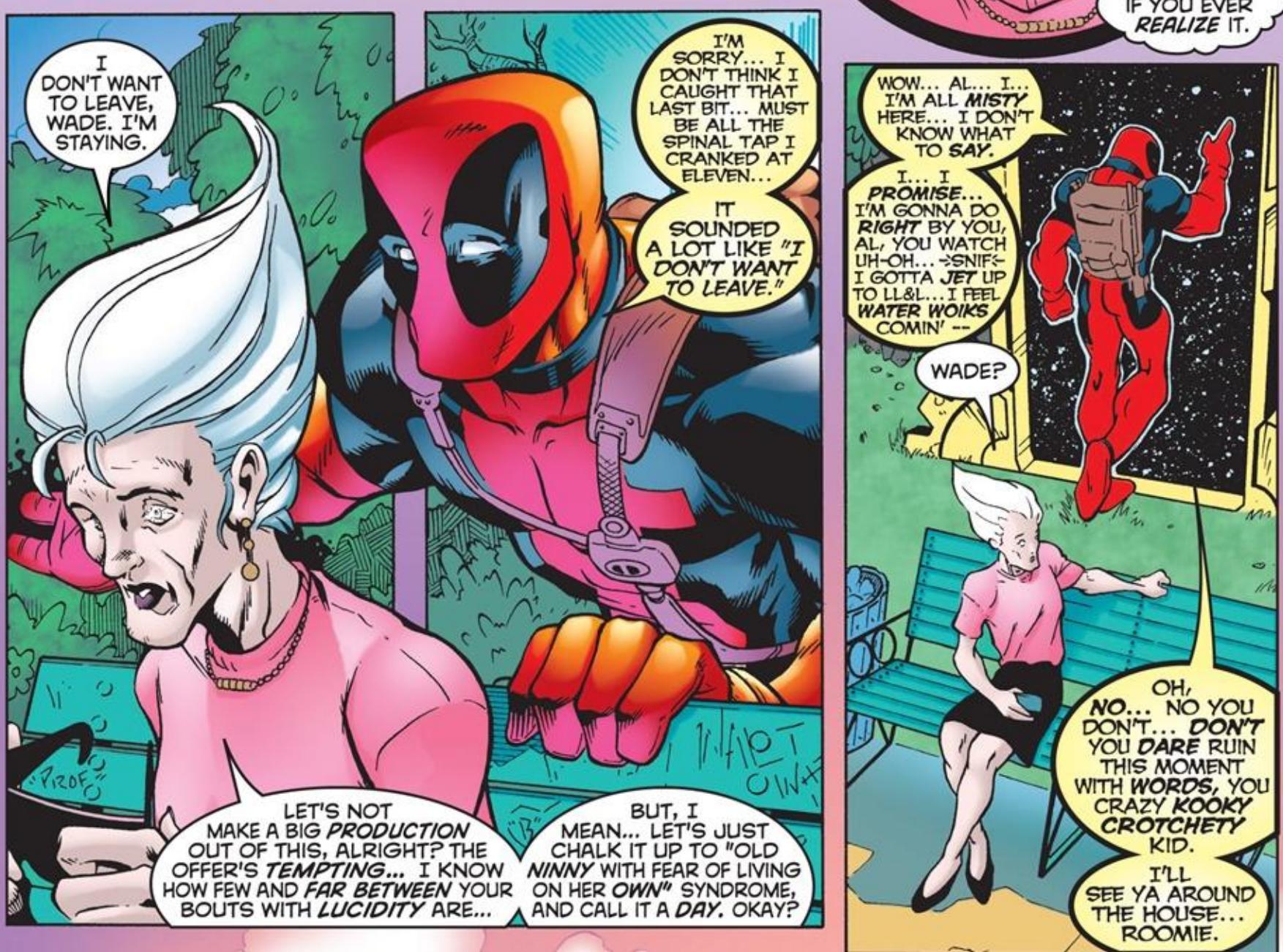
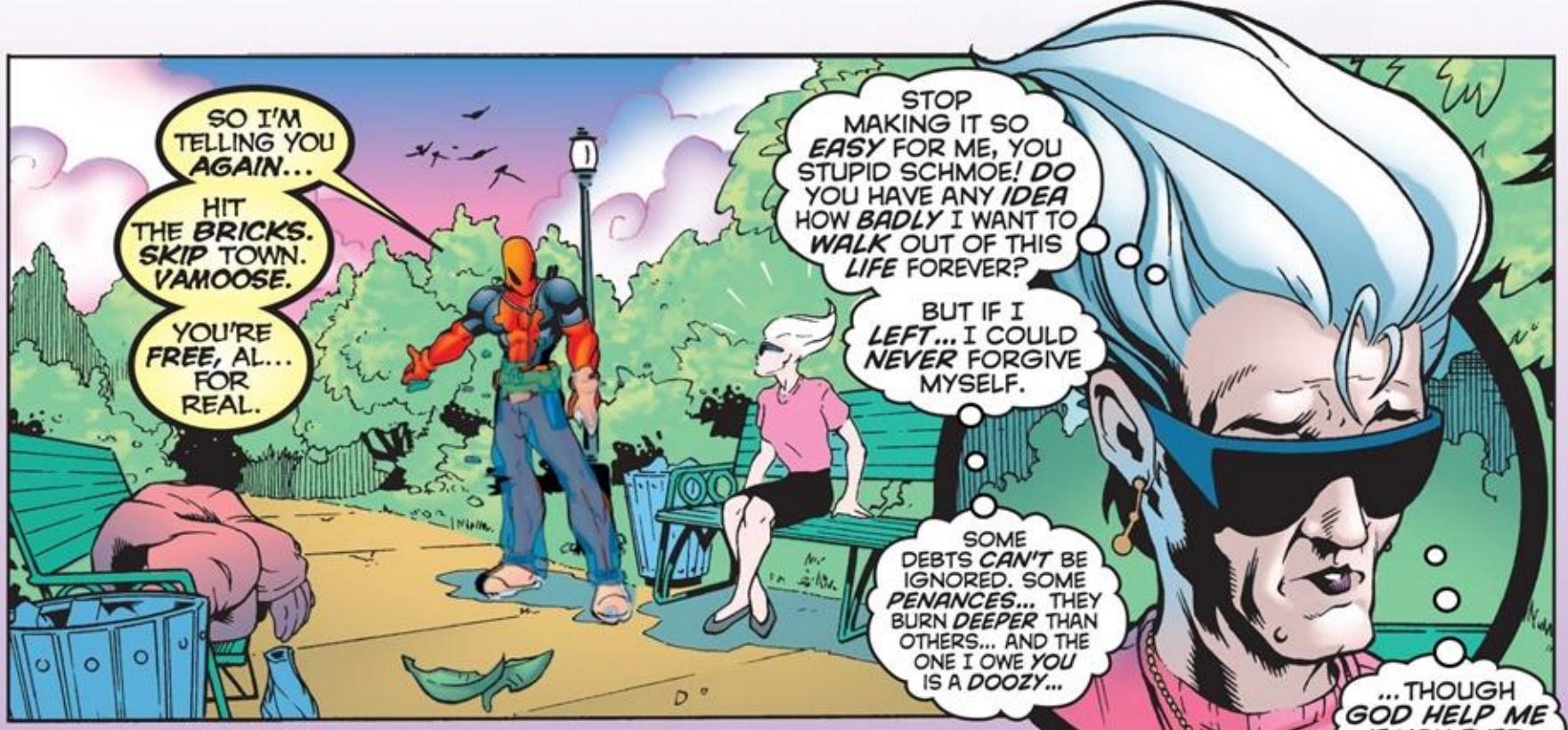
... AND THEY'RE COMING TRUE. GOOD STUFF, AL... BIG STUFF ABOUT ME, WHERE I'M HEADING... WHO I'M BECOMING...

... FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME... THE BIG BRASS RING IS AT MY FINGERTIPS. I'M ON THE VERGE OF BEING A REAL HERO, KID...

... AND HEROES DON'T KEEP BLIND LADIES IN BOOBY-TRAPPED CLOSETS AGAINST THEIR WILL.

NO... I SUPPOSE THEY DON'T...

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LATER... IN THE CORPOREAL ENHANCEMENT DIVISION OF LANDAU, LUCKMAN, AND LAKE --

UH-OH! LOOK! IT'S SNOOPY ON HIS DOGHOUSE COMING IN FOR A LANDING! OPEN THE HANGAR DOORS!

...MONTY, THE AFOREMENTIONED "PSYCHIC RAISIN," GETS AS CLOSE TO NORMALCY AS HIS BIZARRE EXISTENCE ALLOWS...

AH... HOW I ENJOY THIS QUIET TIME, CHILDREN... WHEN WE CAN FOCUS ON THE SIMPLE PLEASURES OF LIFE --

SPOOZY.

GRFF. AAHH.



THAT DOESN'T SAY MUCH ABOUT YOUR SOCIAL SKILLS, NOW DOES IT, BINKY?

DEAR GOD! Y -- YOU -- YOU'RE AWAKE -?! YOU CAN SPEAK!

OF COURSE I CAN SPEAK! I WAS JUST PRETENDING TO BE COMATOSE SO I COULD SCORE DISABILITY.

COURSE, -SNICKER- I'M HOLDING OUT FOR THE REAL SCORE...

-- UN-ENCUMBERED BY CORPORATE POLITICS... DEMANDING SUPERIORS... DIVINING THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE.

-SIGH- IRONIC, ISN'T IT? THE ONLY MEMBERS OF THE HUMAN RACE I CAN EVER HOPE TO RELATE TO... AND YOU'RE BARELY COGNIZANT --



-YUK- A CANOLA OIL RUBDOWN FROM THAT HOTTY MS. CULLODEN! -BWAHH!-

GOT YA! WHOO-HOO! YOU SHOULD SEE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE, MONTY.

POVICH.

YOU OBDURATE, EXECRABLE, CONTEMPTIBLE CLOD! THAT WAS A HORRIBLE TRICK TO PULL!

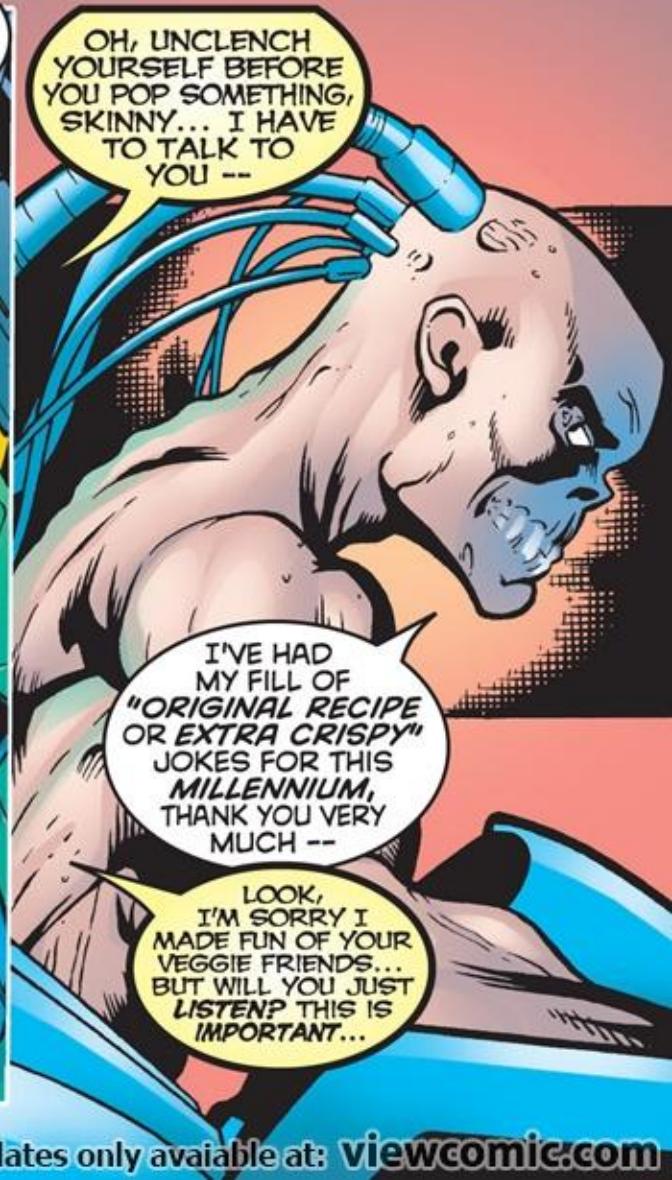
EXECRABLE... IS THAT LIKE CONSTIPATED --?

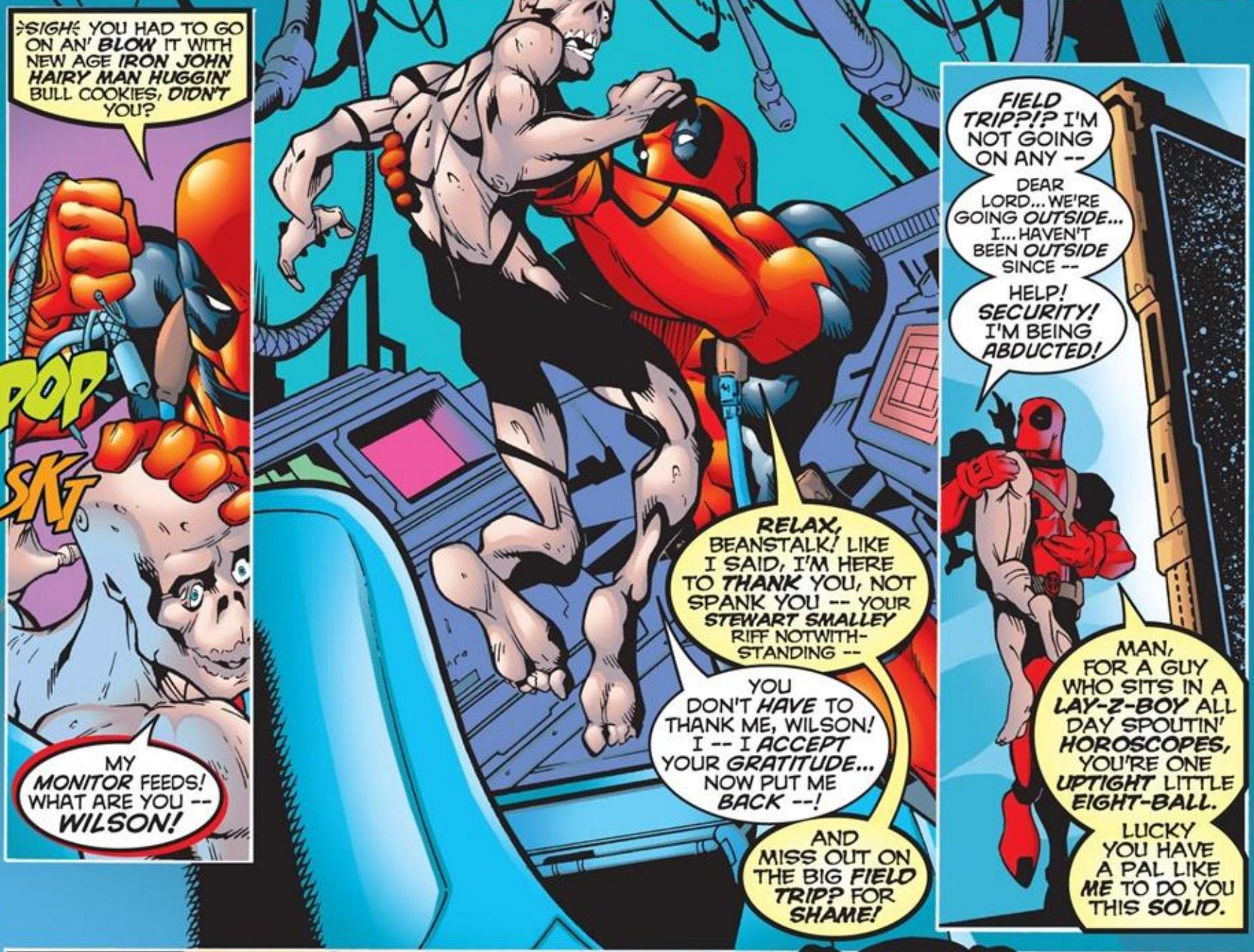
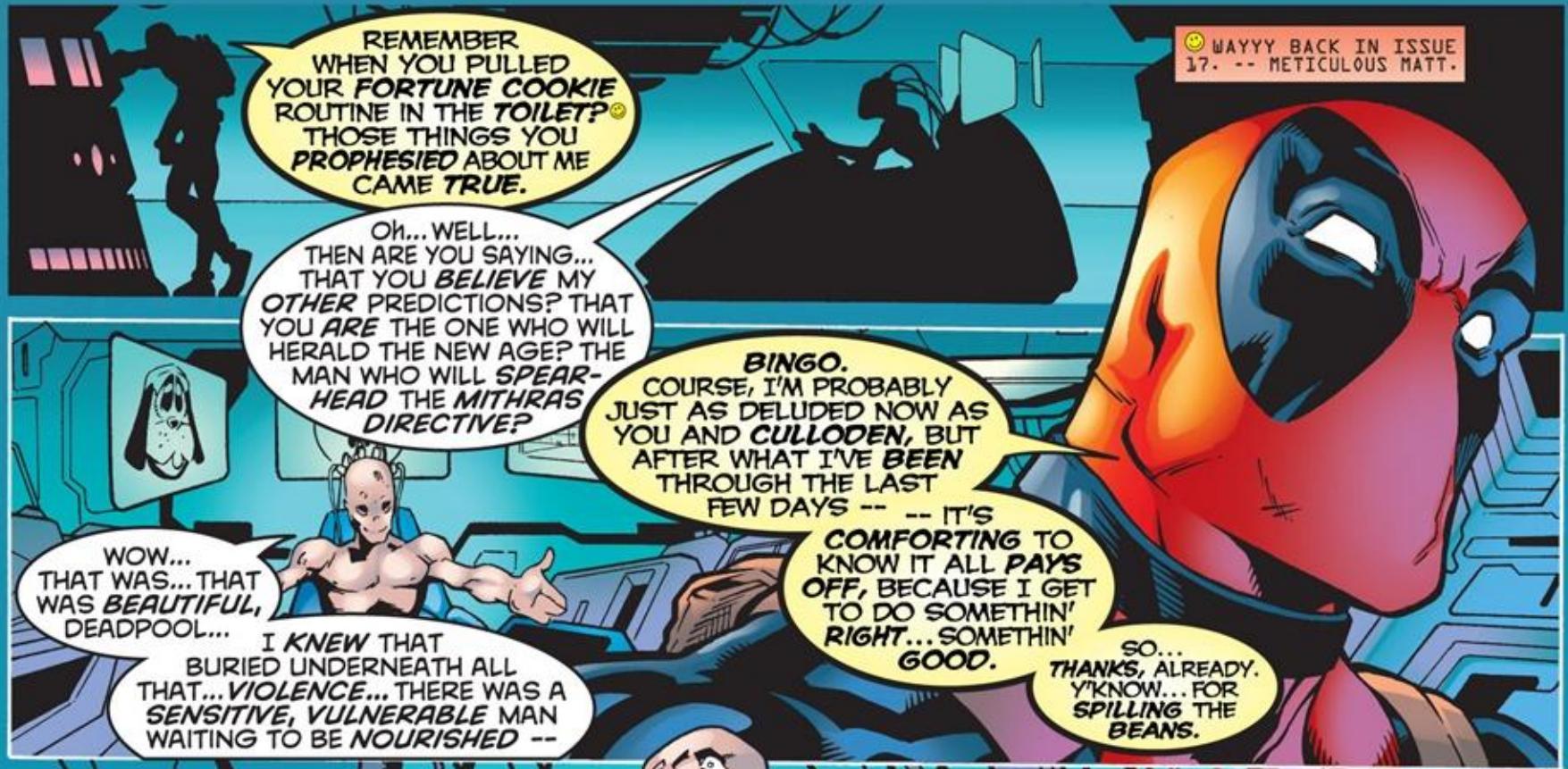
OH, UNCLENCH YOURSELF BEFORE YOU POP SOMETHING, SKINNY... I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU --

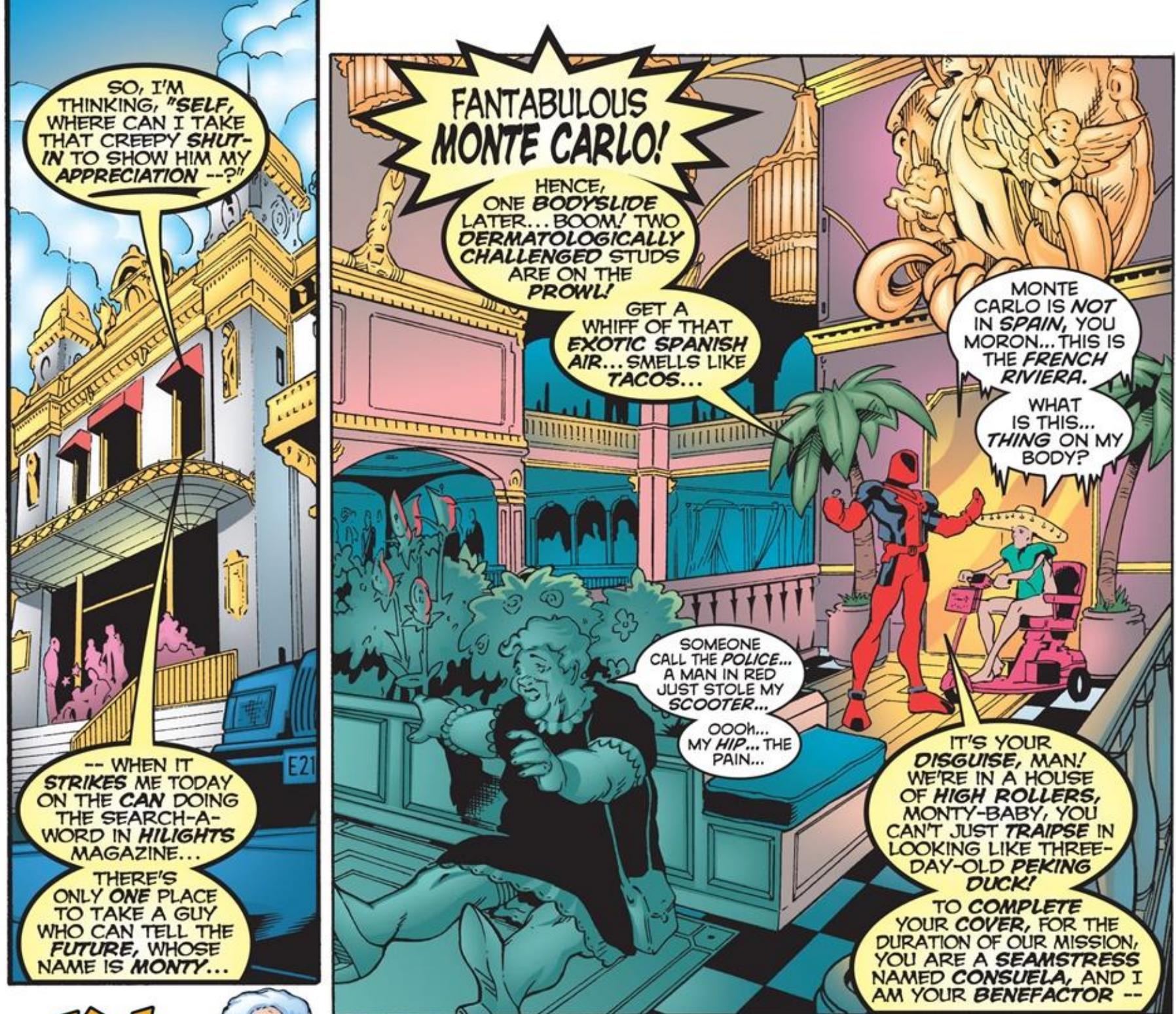


I'VE HAD MY FILL OF "ORIGINAL RECIPE OR EXTRA CRISPY" JOKES FOR THIS MILLENNIUM, THANK YOU VERY MUCH --

LOOK, I'M SORRY I MADE FUN OF YOUR VEGGIE FRIENDS... BUT WILL YOU JUST LISTEN? THIS IS IMPORTANT...







MOMENTS LATER...

...AND THAT'S HOW I PICK-POCKETED THIS BABY OFF OF A SMELLY LITTLE RUNT NAMED LOGAN.

IT'S BROUGHT ME LUCK... AND THE ADMIRATION OF POUTY LIPPED CASHIERS EVER SINCE.

FASCINATING.

YES, I AM. SO, SHALL WE SHAG NOW OR SHAG LATER?

JUST JOKES, BABE... NOW CASH IT ALL IN, TOOTS, POPPI FEELS LUCKY...

JUST KEEP MY SPECIAL COIN ON THE SIDE, SO I CAN BUY IT BACK LATER, WITH INTEREST --

HERE YOU ARE, SIR... DON'T SPEND IT ALL IN ONE PLACE.

THAT'S IT?! IT... IT'S SO... SMALL! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THIS?!

I HAVE A FEW CHOICE SUGGESTIONS, SIR... BUT I'LL LET YOU FIGURE IT OUT...

I'D IMAGINE YOU HAVE EXPERIENCE WITH SMALL THINGS. GOOD DAY.

ALRIGHT, CONSUELA... YOU'RE ON.

TIME TO TAKE THOSE PRE-COG POWERS OF YOURS AND TURN THIS HUMBLE LITTLE CHIP INTO A FAT DONATION TO THE WADE WILSON POCKET-FILLING FUND!

LOOK, CONSUELA... YOU HAVE TWO CHOICES. HAVE FUN WITH YOUR PAL RICARDO CHEATING A CASINO OUT OF A FEW PALTRY DOLLARS...

...OR LISTEN TO ME SNAP WHATEVER PART OF YOUR SPINE HASN'T GONE MUSHY IN THAT GIMP RIG. DIG?

Mr. WILSON! I AM A FINELY CALIBRATED PRECOGNITIAN!

WHAT YOU ARE SUGGESTING IS A PETTY AND INSULTING ABUSE OF MY GIFTS! I UTTERLY REFUSE!

YOU ARE A HIDEOUS MAN.

THREE HOURS LATER.

(WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?)

OH, IT'S THAT OBNOXIOUS LOTHARIO AGAIN! HE'S BROKEN THE BANK AT ALMOST EVERY TABLE. I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH LUCK!)

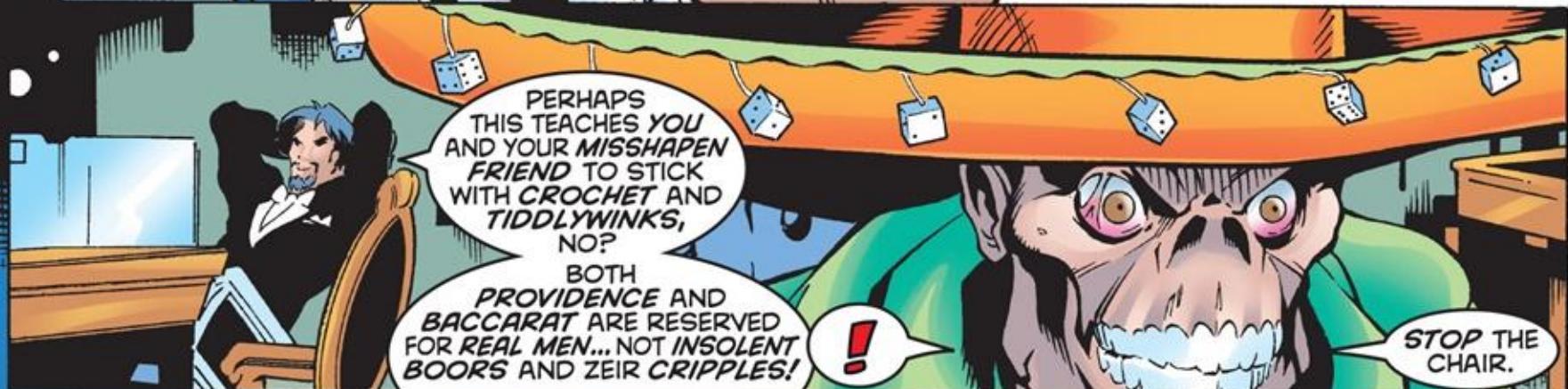
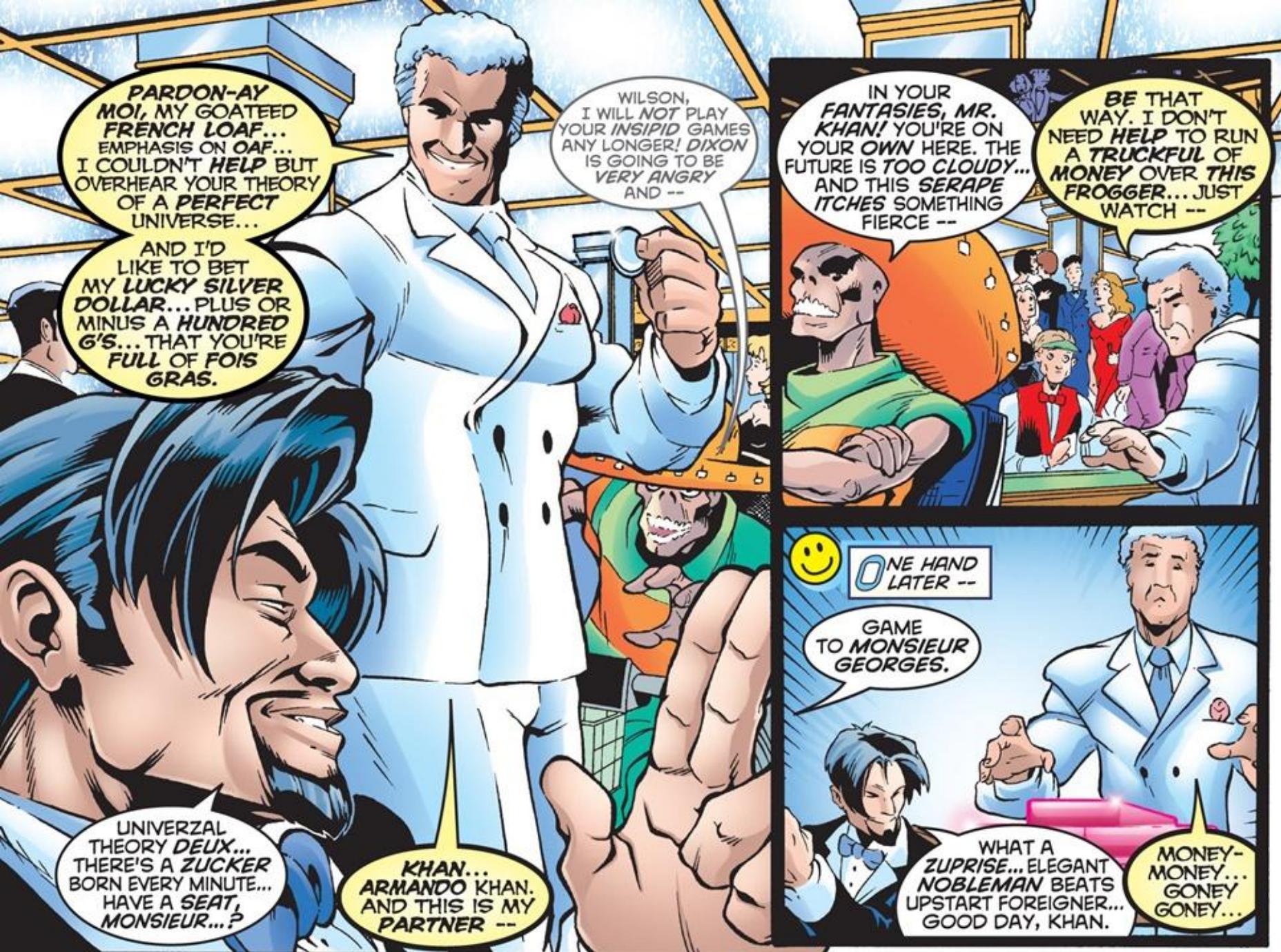
COME ON, BABY! PAPPA NEEDS A SHINY NEW STOCK ON HIS AK-47!

DING DING DING

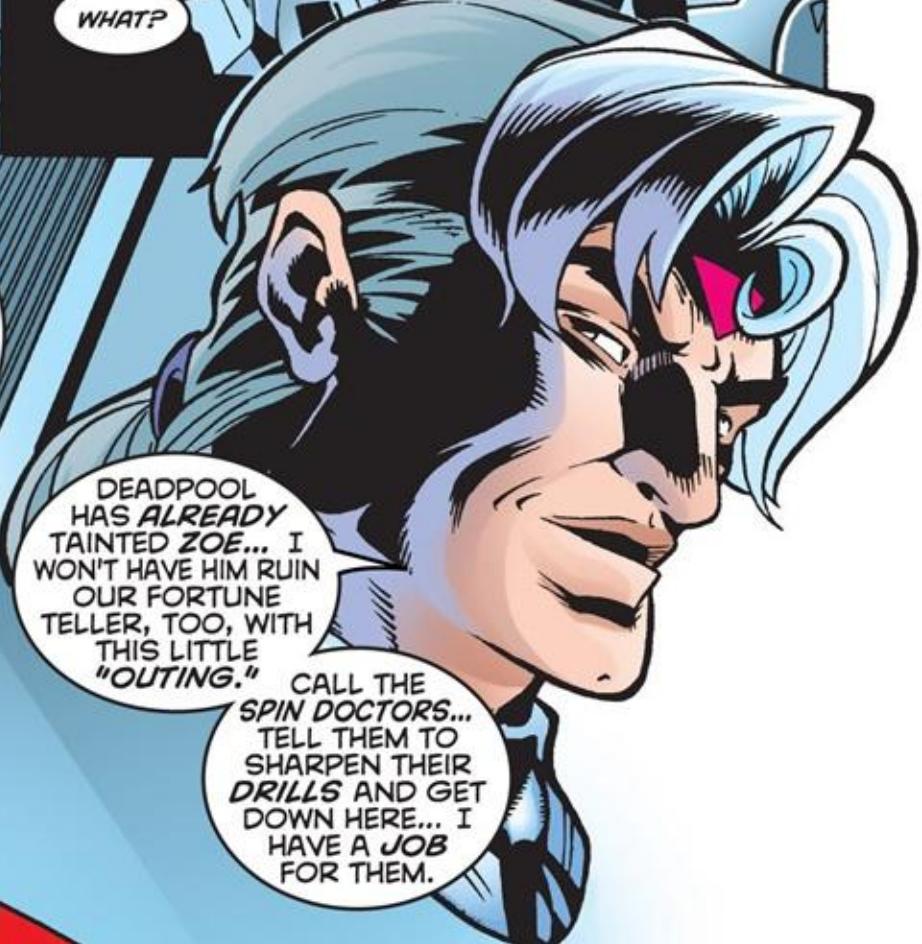
(BETWEEN HIM AND MONSIEUR GEORGES, WE'LL BE LUCKY TO MAKE A PROFIT FOR THE WEEK!)

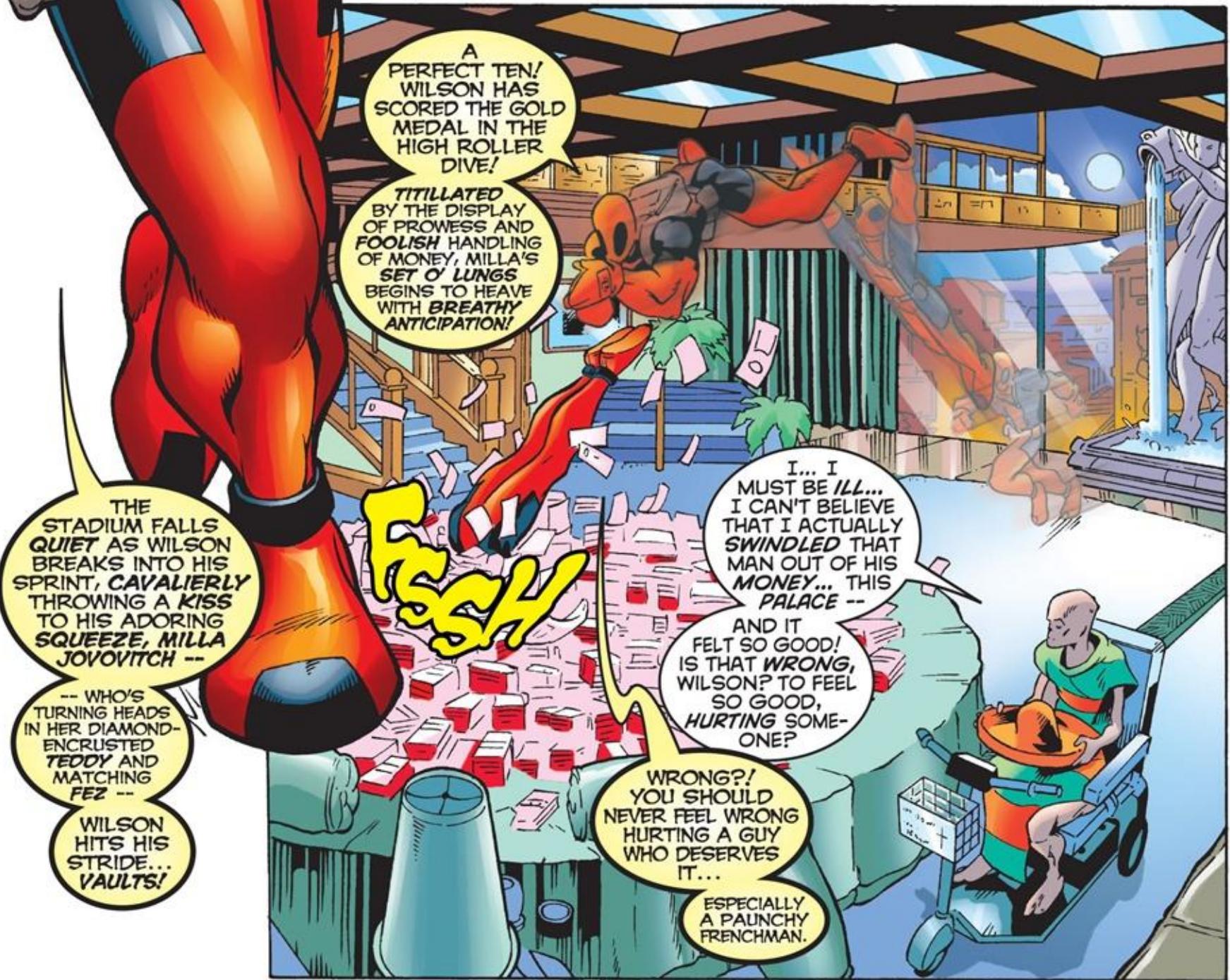
TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH. -- MATT





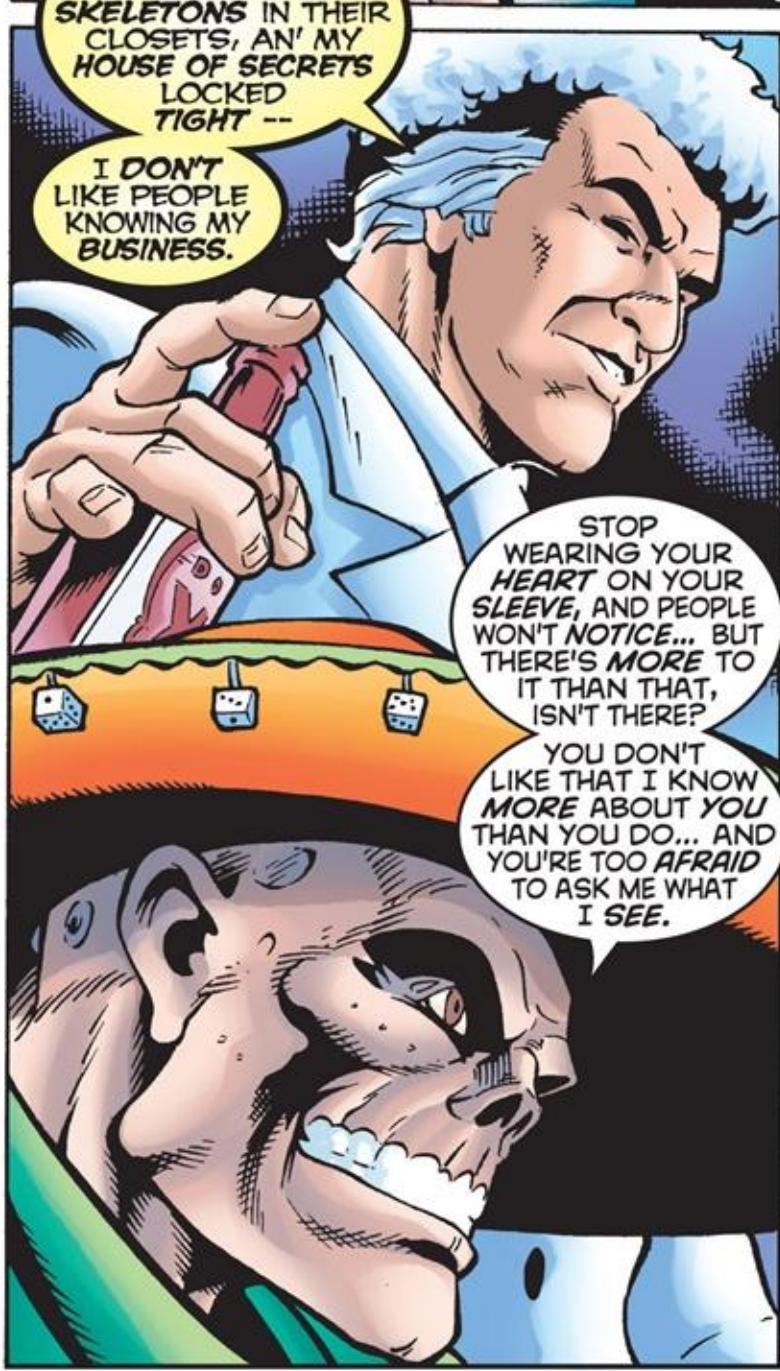


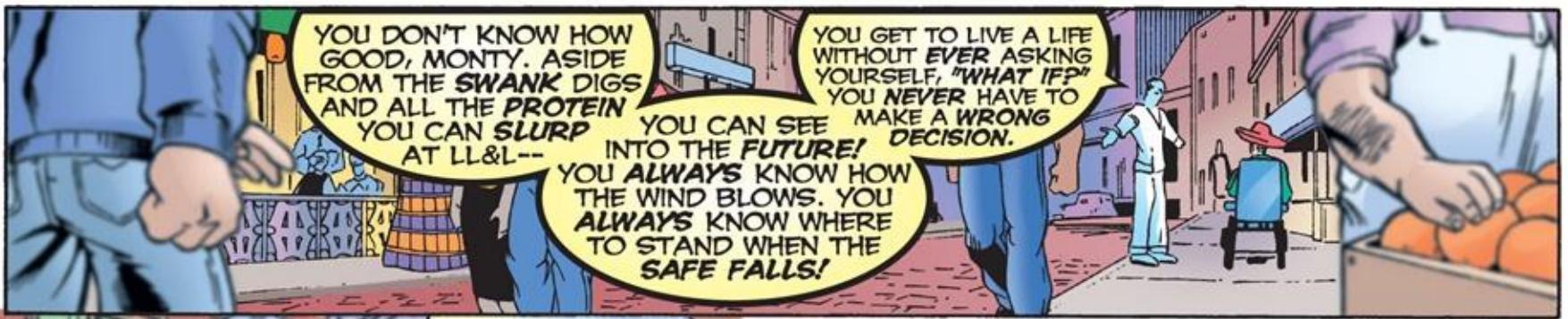






SOON AFTER...
TWO MEN CRAWL
THE STREETS OF
MONTE CARLO,
SILENCE AND
TENSION BETWEEN
THEM, UNTIL --





GET THIS STRAIGHT, YOU SUN DRIED SNIT... JUST BECAUSE I DON'T WATCH "TOUCHED BY AN ANGEL" OR SING "KUMBAYAH" DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T BE SYMPATHETIC!

IN CASE YOU WEREN'T PAYING ATTENTION, UNDER MY MASK, I LOOK LIKE A PRODUCT SHOT FOR PIZZA HUT... WE BOTH GOT SHIFTED IN THE LOOKS DEPARTMENT.

YOU HELPED GIVE ME A LITTLE HOPE ABOUT MY LIFE, AND I AIM TO RETURN THE FAVOR!

LET'S START WITH THIS "GREAT DESIRE" OF YOURS... WHAT IS IT? BESIDES SKIN, OF COURSE...

POSITIVELY NOT... I'M NOT ABOUT TO TALK ABOUT HER --

IT'S NOT LIKE THAT... I -- YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HER!

REEEE-HEALY? THERE AINT BUT ONE WOMAN I EVER SEEN DOWN IN YOUR CORNER OF LL&L... THE HOT PANTSED AND GOGGLED GODDESS...

...ZOE CULLODEN. YOU GOT GOOD TASTE, PAL... SMART, DRIVEN, CHILD-BEARING HIPS...

I KNOW A BROTHER WHO'S INTO VOODOO... WHIP YOU UP A LOVE POTION IF YOU'RE INTERESTED --

OR YOU COULD JUST ASK HER OUT.

ASK HER OUT? ARE YOU REALLY THAT STUPID?

NEITHER CAN I... AND I'M THE LUCKY SOP WHO CAN SEE THE FUTURE.

I'LL HAVE THAT DRINK NOW, THANKS.

BACK IN THE PILFERED DIGS...A FEW BOTTLES OF VINO LATER...

AND THEN -HIK- HE'LL DO TITANIC TWO, CAUSE HE NEEDS THE MONEY TO SUPPORT HIS PLASTIC SURGERY HABIT... CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT?!

WAIT... HERE'SH A GOOD ONE... MIKEY JORDAN WINSH THE MASTERSH IN TWO THOUSAND AND FIVE! PLACE YER -HIK- BETSH!!

MAN... WHERE WERE YOU WHEN I BOUGHT ALL THAT STOCK IN MARVEL COMICS? SHEESH...

KNOCK KNOCK

THIS HAD BETTER BE ROOM SERVICE... WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF PILLOW MINTS --

A-HA!

UH... HUH?

B-BAT-
BWAHH-
HA-HAH!

WAIT... WAIT... I'M SORRY... -SNICKER- I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO BE ALL INTENSE HERE... BUT YOU USED -HEH HEH- "POPINJAY" IN A SENTENCE --

-- AND YOU KNOCKED! HAAA-HAH! WHAT SORT OF MORON KNOCKS WHEN HE'S GONNA AMBUSH SOMEONE?!

ZURPRISED,
KHAN? SURELY,
YOU DID NOT THINK
I WOULD LET YOUR
RASCALITY IN
ZE CASINO GO
UNPUNISHED!

NO...
THOUGH I EXPECTED
YOUR BIG RETRIBUTION
ENTRY TO BE A LITTLE
MORE... I DON'T KNOW...
INTIMIDATING AND
OMINOUS?

AND
BY THE WAY,
DON'T CALL ME
"SHIRLEY."

FOOLISH
POPINJAY! I
HAVE NO NEED FOR
SUCH THEATRICS...
FOR I
AM **BATROC**,
ZE LEAPER!

ZE
KIND WITH
HONOR, SCUM!

KTHOKK

EN GARDE!

I AIN'T INTO
SOLE FOODS,
FRENCHIE...

KISHH

ZE TASTE
OF MY BOOT IZ
BITTER, EH, SWINDLER?
ESPECIALLY WHEN SERVED
BY A TRUE MASTER
OF SAVATE KICK-
BOXING!

...BUT MAYBE
A BROKEN BOTTLE
OF WINE ACROSS
YOUR JUGULAR WILL
HELP WASH IT
DOWN!

SUCK
GLASS --

KRAKK

OKAY...
YOU CAUGHT ME
SNOOZIN' THERE...
I WAS DISTRACTED
BY YOUR HIDEOUS
TASTE IN COLOR
SCHEMES...

BUT THAT'S
IT! I SEEN DEADLIER
FOOTWORK ON LORD
OF THE DANCE... I BET
EVEN MICHAEL FLATLEY
COULD KICK YOUR --

AS I
SAID IN ZE CASINO,
MONSIEUR... ZE UNIVERSE
ALWAYS SMILES ON ZE
RIGHTEOUS AND ZE
DIGNIFIED...

I HAD
A PET FROG
ONCE... HIS
NAME WAS
HOPPY... I MADE
A LITTLE BUCK-
TOOTHED GIRL KISS
HIM, AND WHEN SHE
DID HE TURNED
INTO A
FROG

... WHILE
ZE SERVILE AND
INDECENT LIKE
YOURSELF, ARE MERELY
PUT IN OUR LIVES FOR
AMUSEMENT AND
DIVERSION.

SO AZ
YOU HEAR YOUR
SPINE CRACK... TAKE
COMFORT KNOWING
YOU FULFILLED YOUR
PURPOSE.

I AMUSE
YOU?! ARE YOU
SAYIN' I'M FUNNY
LIKE A CLOWN
FUNNY --?!

-- OR DO
YOU MEAN FUNNY
LIKE A SUCKING
CHEST WOUND...
FUNNY?!

SACRE
FLIPPIN'
BLEU.

BRAKKA
TAKKA









FREEFALL. SCREAMS.
SPLAT.

AMBULANCE. DOCTORS.
DOCTOR'S BILLS.

AND... ROUGHLY
TWENTY HOURS
LATER...

<I TRUST THAT
YOUR UNFORTUNATE
ACCIDENT WILL NOT
DISSUADE YOU FROM
STAYING WITH US
AGAIN, MONSIEUR
GEORGES.>

<AS YOU
CAN CLEARLY SEE,
THE HOTEL IS WELL-
EQUIPPED TO FACILITATE
THE NEEDS OF THE
HANDICAPPED.>

<I AM
NOT... HANDI-
CAPPED -->

<-- I AM...
TEMPORARILY
DISABLED. VERY
TEMPORARILY.>

<AND BELIEVE ME
WHEN I TELL YOU,
MONSIEUR... BY ALL
THAT IS RIGHT IN THIS
UNIVERSE... I WILL
BE BACK.>

BATHROOM
HUMOR? SLOW DOWN
THERE BIG BOY! YOU
DON'T WANNA RUSH
INTO THE LOW-BROW
STUFF WITHOUT A NET!

I SEE MANY A CHILLY
BEDPAN IN BATROC'S
FUTURE... AND A SIXTY
PERCENT CHANCE HE
BREAKS OUT IN A
RASH UNDER HIS
CASTS.

WILSON... WADE, I CANNOT
THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR
WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR
ME... THIS HAS BEEN
THE BEST DAY OF
MY LIFE...

... I'LL
NEVER
FORGET
THIS.

... GET OUT
OF HERE ALREADY,
AND TELL THAT
WOMAN HOW YOU
FEEL...

>SNIFF<
I LOVE PAINFULLY
CRIPPLING ENDINGS...
ESPECIALLY WHEN
THEY HAPPEN TO
OBNOXIOUS
WANNABES.

YEAH,
YEAH... AND
MY HAIRY MAN
HUGS YOUR
HAIRY MAN,
TOO...

I WILL,
DEADPOOL...
I WILL.

