

ACKER • BLACKER

MARVEL

SHANER • GANDINI

DEADPOOL ANNUAL

MADCAP DEADPOOL
SEASON SEASON

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001

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



HEY,
KIDS! IT'S
ME, DEADPOOL!
YOU KNOW--THE
MERC WITH THE
MOUTH.

HANG ON.
I AM JUST
REALIZING THAT
THEY CALL ME THAT
BECAUSE THEY'RE
IMPLYING I TALK
TOO MUCH.

JERKS!

ANYWAY...THIS
HERE IS A SPECIAL
STORY, THE KIND OF
STORY TOO BIG FOR
A NORMAL ISSUE.

THE KIND OF
STORY YOU ONLY
TELL ABOUT ONCE
PER YEAR.

THAT'S
RIGHT...AN
ANNUAL.

FOR THIS
ONE, WE GOTTA
TURN THE CLOCK
WAY BACK...

BACK BEFORE
MY EXPLOITS WERE
PENNED BY POSEHN
AND DUGGAN...

BACK
BEFORE EVEN
DANIEL WAY...

TO ANSWER
ONE OF THE MOST
FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS
SINCE MY NEW
SERIES BEGAN...

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 **SOME 5 OR 6 ISSUES
BEFORE SECRET
INVASION...**

HELL'S
KITCHEN.



NOT THE HELL
IT ONCE WAS.



NOT QUITE MTV'S
PEANUT M&M-ASS
TIMES SQUARE. YET.



POPPING A HOLE
IN THIS GUY WILL
MAKE IT HELLIER.

ON SECOND THOUGHT,
HE'S A LAWYER. SO
MAYBE NOT.



THE PROBLEM WITH
WORKING IN HELL'S
KITCHEN IS IT'S IN
NEW YORK CITY...



...AND THE CITY'S
FULL OF THESE
DUMMIES.

ALSO THESE
ONES.

ONLY IN NEW YORK DO YOU HAVE
TO KILL A MILLIONTY-SEVEN NINJAS
JUST TO STAND ON A ROOFTOP
AND SHOOT A BLIND MAN IN PEACE.

URRH

EVERY TIME YOU TURN AROUND, IT'S SOMETHING IN THIS CITY.

GREAT. NOW MY TURN-AROUND SENSE IS TINGLING.

Hi. Are you selling dead ninjas? Do you have any in a medium? Who am I kidding--I need a large.

T
U
R
N
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U
N
D!

Boop!

BOOP ME? BOOP YOU!

SSP!

FFT!

"DEADPOOL."

Nice try, but you can't kill me. I'm indestructible. No, that's not right... you can destruct me.

What's the word for when, no matter how bad you dumpty my humpty, I Wolverine myself back together again?

CATCH!



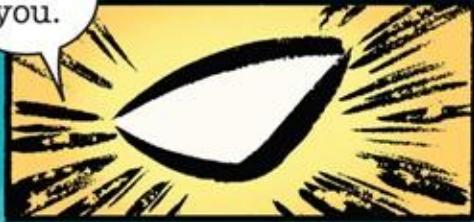
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I got you.



WHERE AM I? WHERE ARE ALL MY GUNS? I FEEL GOOD.

THE SKY SMELLS LIKE BUBBLE BATH.

"Dude. Red guy. What's going on in there?"

THE BEES THAT BUZZ IN MY BRAIN HAVE GONE QUIET FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE.

I'M THIRSTY, MR. DEER. I THINK I'LL DRINK THAT RAINBOW.

SOUNDS GOOD, PAL. REGULAR AND NOT AT ALL STRANGE, YOU KNOW?

SLUUURRRP!

UNF! HERE'S YOUR GUN, MR. POOL.

TAKEIT TAKEIT TAKEIT!

When I bubblegum you, you're supposed to go bananas Foster Wallace, not to your happy place!

Stop! Going! Sane!









E#*! GETTING STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, E#*! VOICES IN MY HEAD, E#*! THOR.

Maybe Madcap drove you crazy after all.

E#*! MY E#*! LUCK.

Hey, that rhymed!





JUST BEFORE MARVEL NOW!

JUICE

Yeah. Hell's Kitchen, etc., etc.

DON'T GET AHEAD OF THE STORY.

Same rooftop. Same job. Killing that lawyer we now know is Daredevil.

AND WHY THESE DUMMIES HANG AROUND ALL THE TIME. DAREDEVIL IS NINJA CATNIP.

I can't believe you didn't know.

SHUT UP!

WE DO?

You didn't?

OF COURSE I DID.

That's why we're jamming his Daredevil senses.

YEAH, OBVS.

Look at him. Standing there. Clueless.

Just like you.

STOP NOT SHUTTING UP.

THIS TIME, I GOT A PLAN TO DISTRACT THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SUPER HEROES.

BY "PLAN" I MEAN "BOMB." IT'S IN THAT BUILDING AND IT GOES OFF RIGHT...

...ABOUT...

...NOW.

NOW.

NOW?

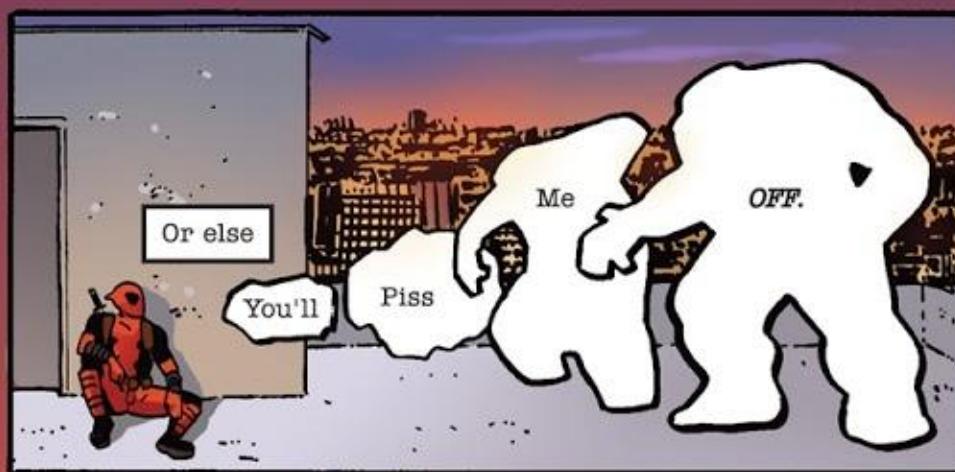
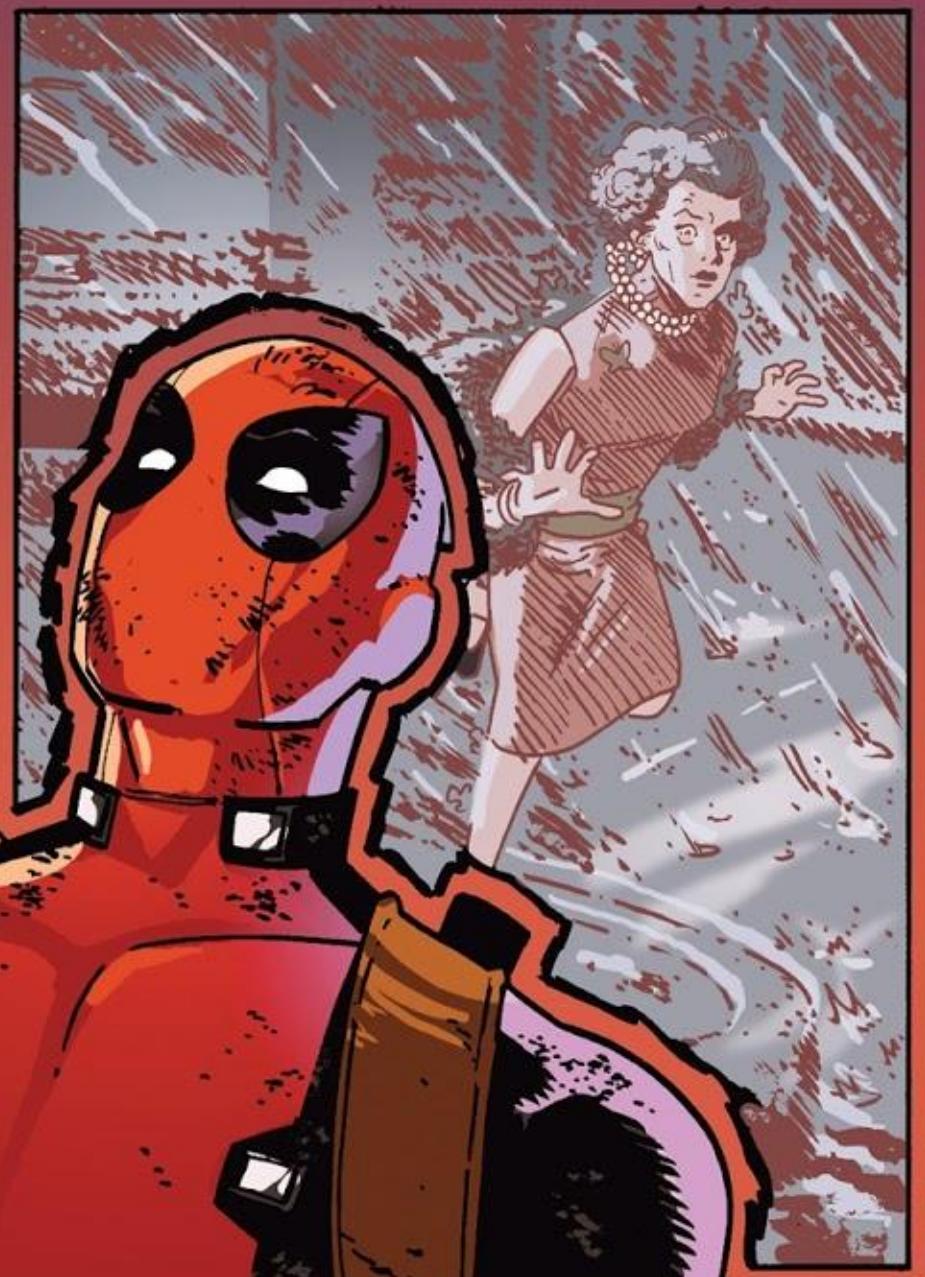
How's that plan goin', slugger?

UH.









WHAT THE HELL?

When Thor zapped us in a pile together... we healed all mixed up.

Two in one body.

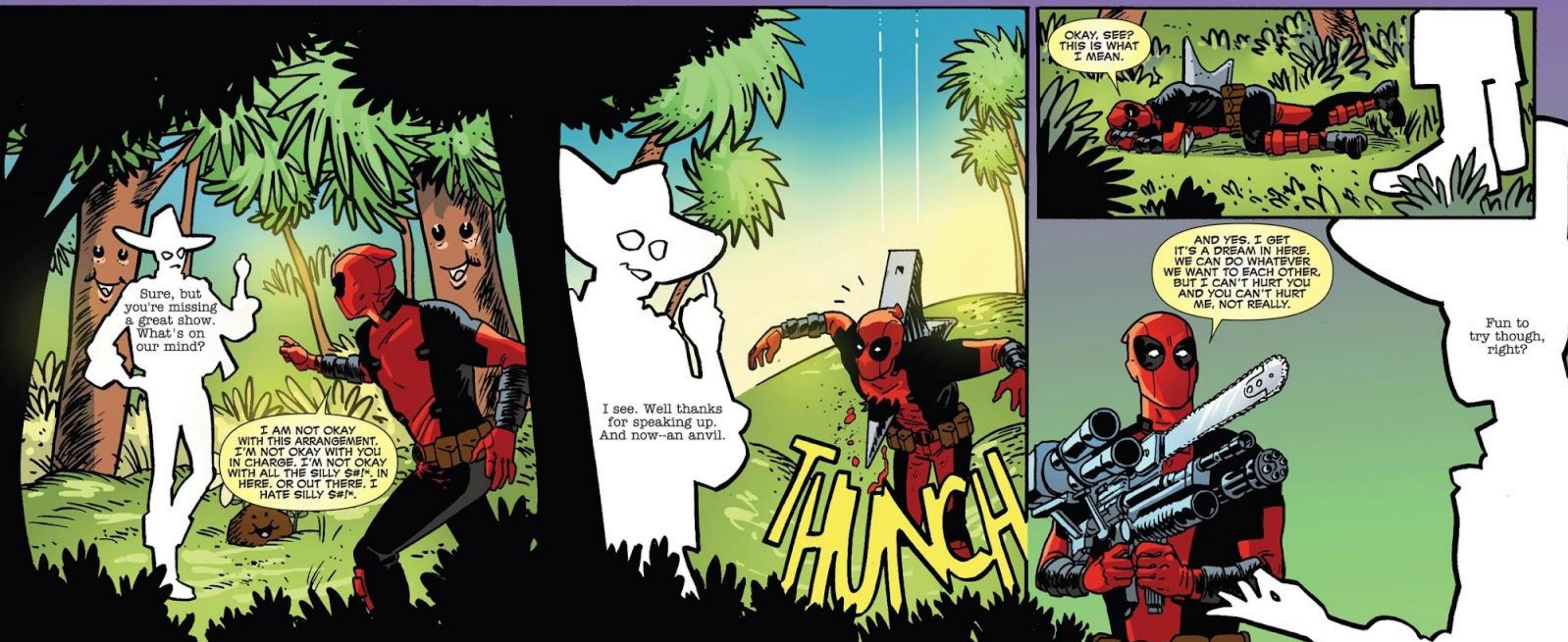
You've been steering.

But he's been there the whole time, whispering in your ear like a tumor.

But now...

It's my turn...







Quickstep
is hard.



I can see
that.



I HAVE
AN IDEA.

I THINK I CAN
SOLVE THIS. BUT
WE'LL NEED TO WORK
TOGETHER. I STEER,
YOU USE YOUR
POWERS.

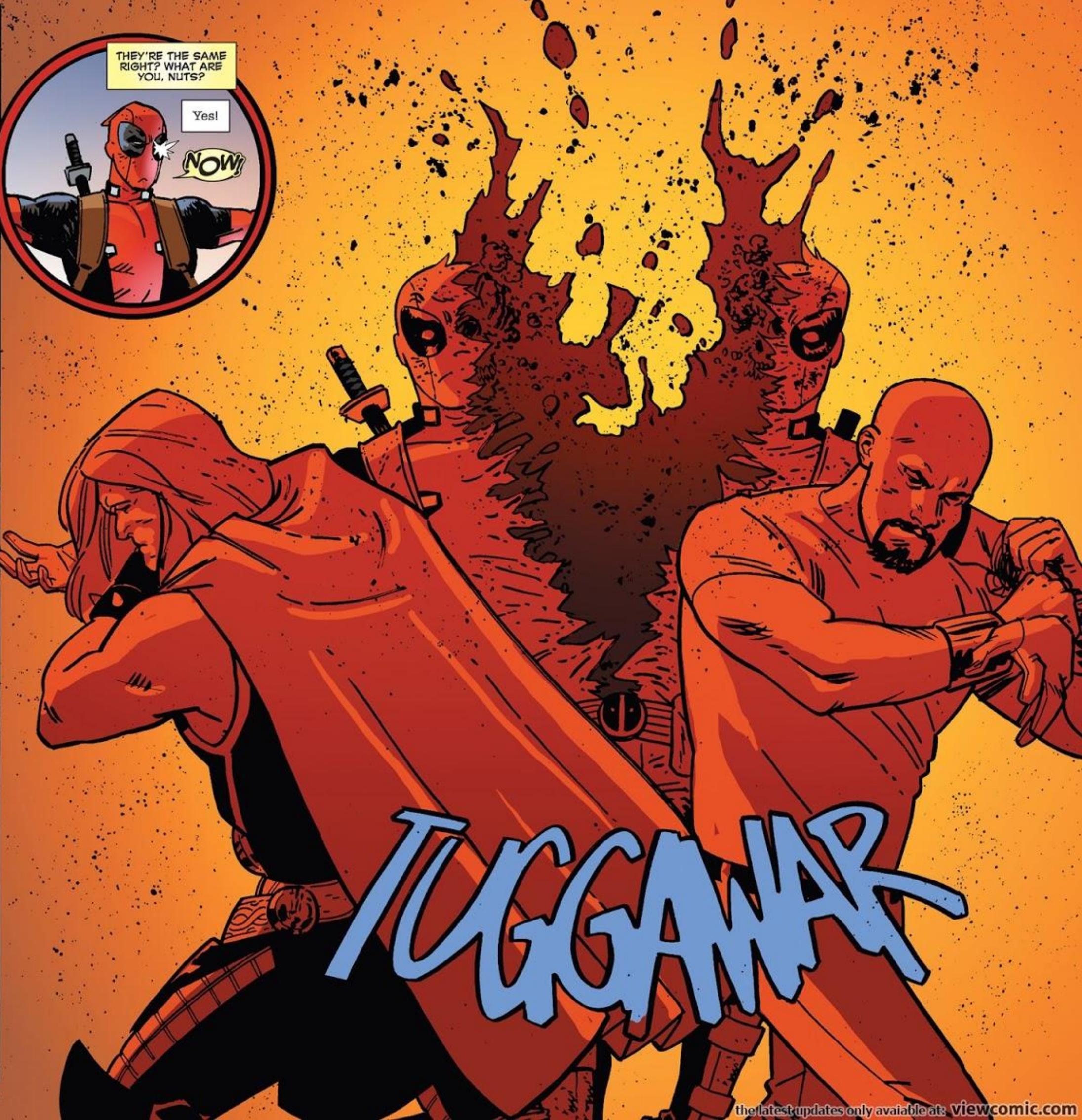
Okay.

I'm in.

I think I'm thinking what
you're thinking. And it's
crazy enough to work.



Or else, maybe
just crazy. Which
is fine by me.









NOT

ONE

WISECRACK.

ONE THING WENT THROUGH MY MIND AT THAT MOMENT, BESIDES HIS DAREDEVIL STICK...



I MISS THAT OTHER GUY. HE'D HAVE KNOWN JUST WHAT TO SAY.

THIS MIGHT BE THE END OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP.

END.