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DEADPOOL

#48

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CRUEL
SUMMER PART 3 OF 3

lomChu



**PALMIOTTI
CHADWICK
RANDALL**

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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

CRUEL SUMMER

PART
THREE

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FIRST THING I SEE IS
BRIGHT LIGHTS.
THEN COMES A FLOOD
OF IMAGES.

I FIXATE
ON ONE IN
PARTICULAR.

ANNA...



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HER VOICE SOUNDS
LIKE IT'S A HUNDRED
MILES AWAY...

DEADPOOL...
...JOHNNY...

COME
TO ME!

SUDDENLY HER
WHISPER TURNS TO
A SCREAM.

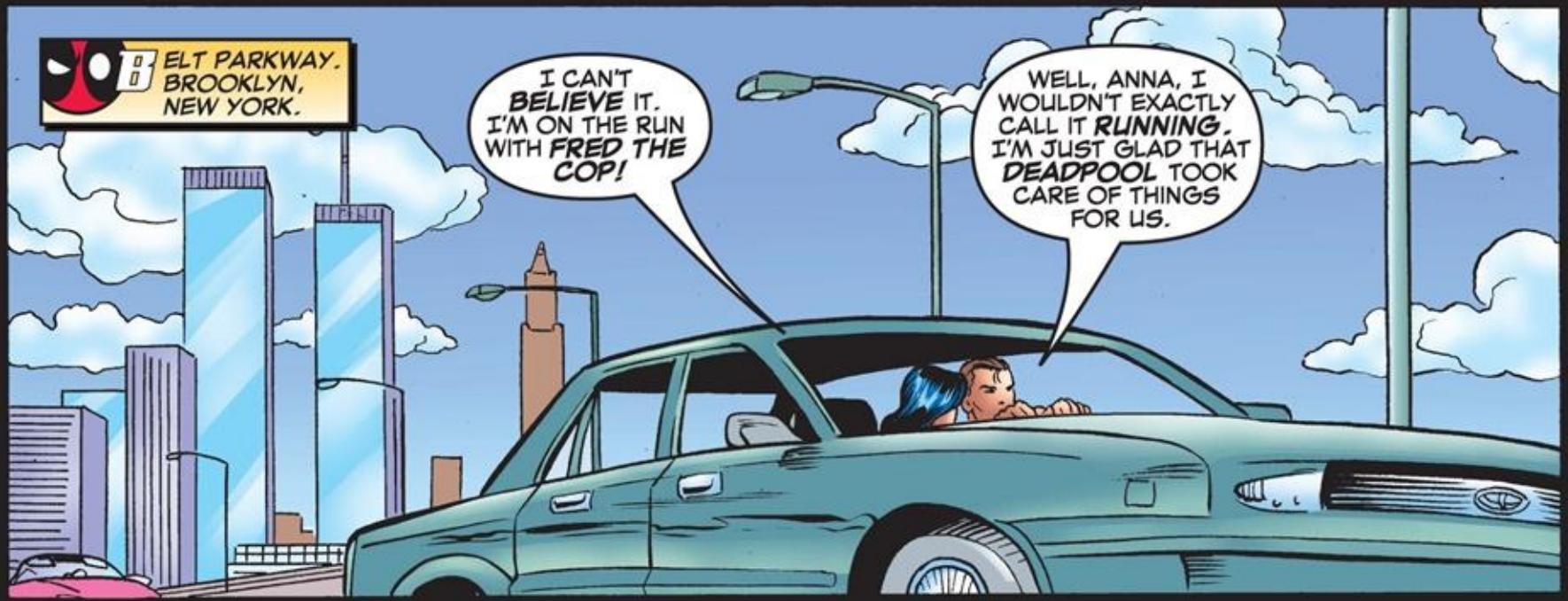
THE COPPERY
SMELL OF BLOOD
OVERWHELMS ME.

PROBLEM IS,
IT'S NOT HER
BLOOD.

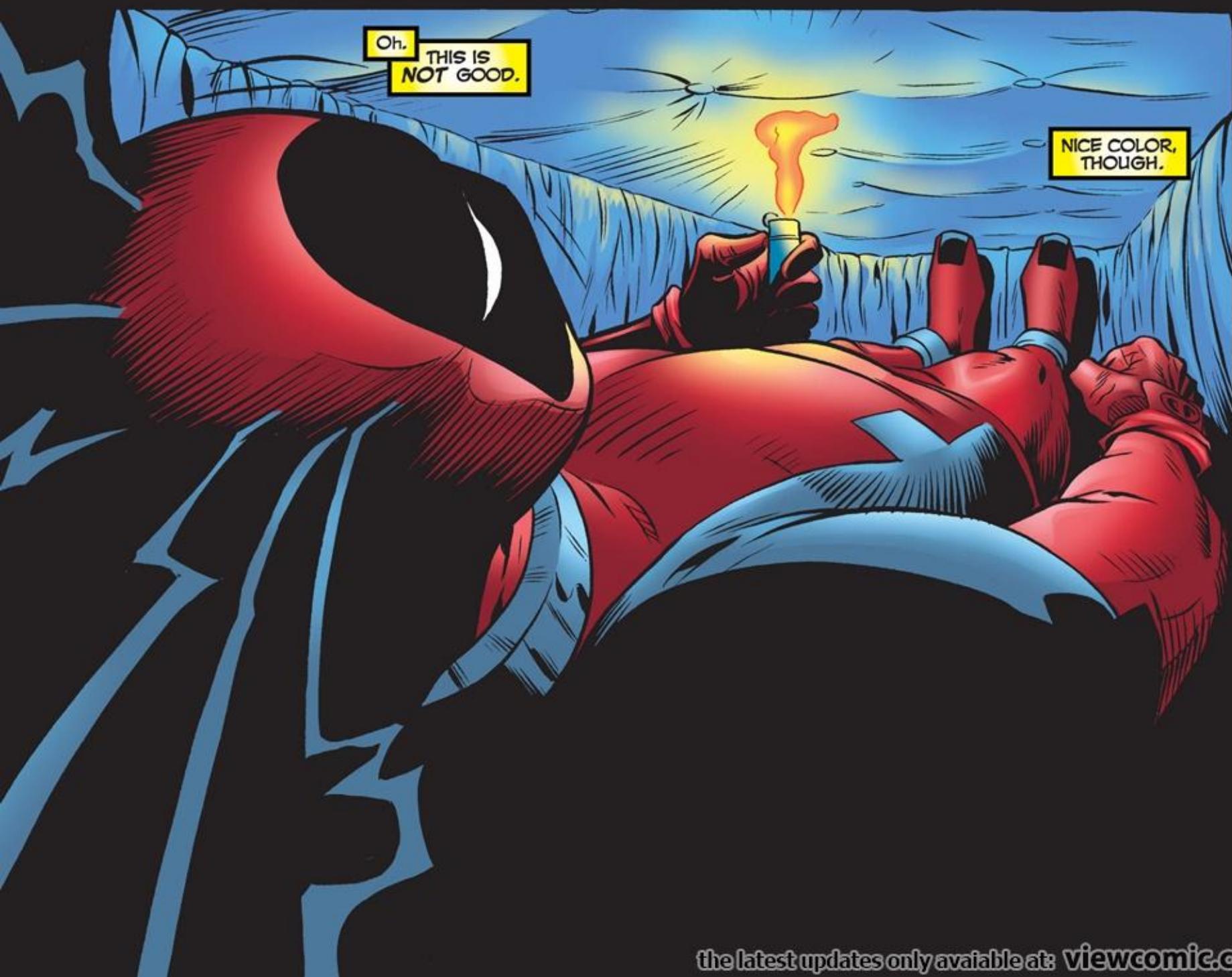
IT'S MINE...
DREAM'S OVER,
DUDE.

I OPEN
MY EYES...

... AND THIS IS
ALL I SEE.









ALL RIGHT, GOT TO REMAIN CALM.
LAST I REMEMBER, I WAS ASKING
FRED FOR THE REST OF MY
PAYMENT... FOR OFFING
THE BAD GUYS.

NEXT THING I KNOW THE
CONCORDE LANDED
ON MY HEAD.

FUNNY... THOUGHT
I SMELLED ANNA'S
PERFUME RIGHT
BEFORE CONKING
OUT.

HMM...
NAH.



OOPS! THIS IS
NO HELP... THANK
GOD THIS SUIT IS
FIREPROOF!



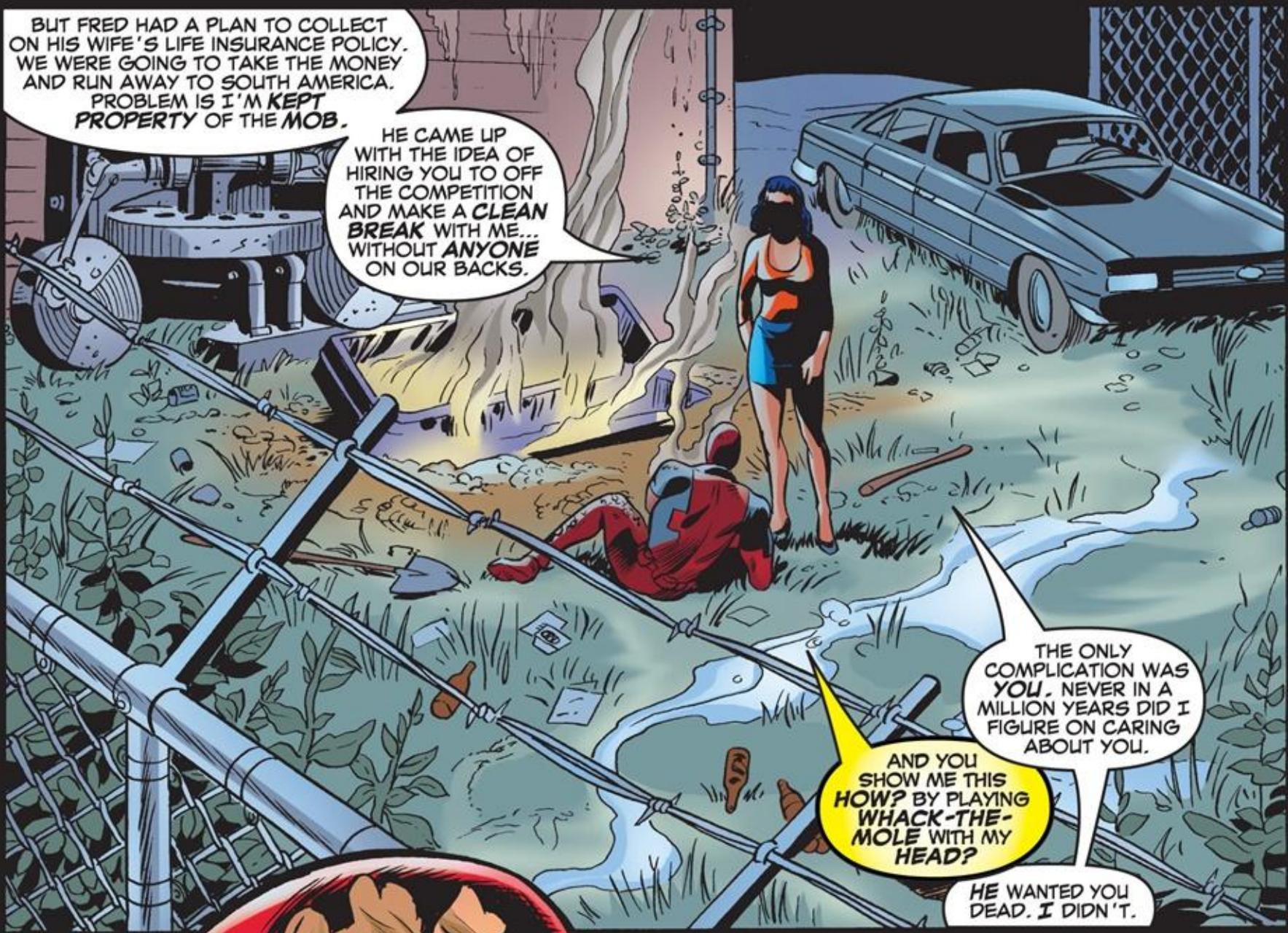
WRONG
SUIT!

AHHHHHHHH!





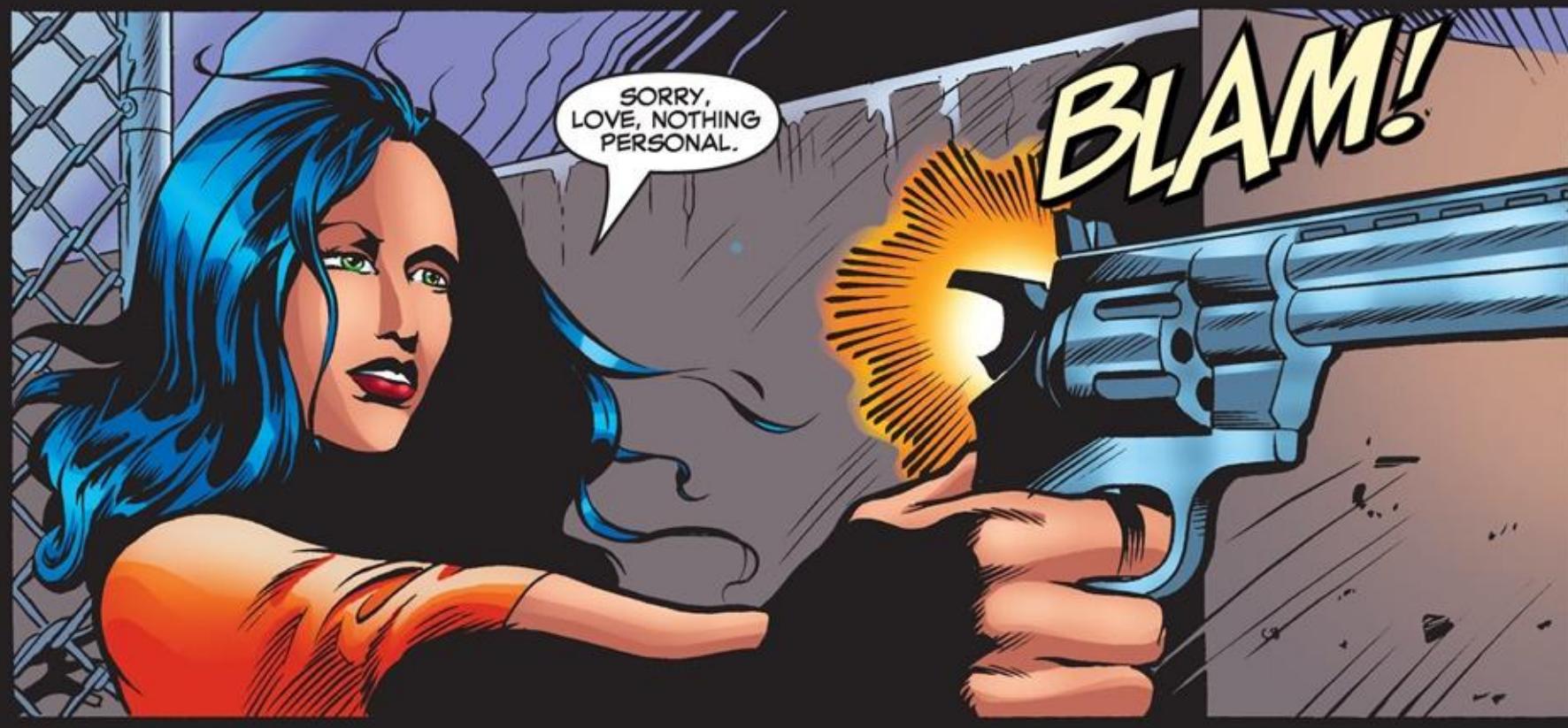












THEN I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING. I MET FRED AT THE TATTOO PARLOR WHILE HE WAS OFF DUTY. WE BECAME FRIENDS AND I CONFIDED IN HIM ABOUT THE POSITION I WAS STUCK IN.

THESE GUYS WERE KILLERS... AND I WAS RIGHT IN THE HEART OF THE STORM. EACH DAY I GOT DRAWN DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THEIR WORLD.

EVERYTHING WAS OUT OF CONTROL AND FRED WAS MY TICKET OUT OF THERE. IF I TRIED TO LEAVE WITH ALL THE INFORMATION I KNEW, I WOULDN'T MAKE IT TO NEW JERSEY ALIVE.

WHY DIDN'T FRED JUST CALL HIS POLICE BUDDIES IN?

COME ON, JOHNNY, DON'T PLAY STUPID. EVEN YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T TRUST PEOPLE JUST BY THE UNIFORM THEY WEAR.

CORRUPT COPS?

HALF THE POLICE FORCE IS ON THE TAKE.

THEN WHY THE SHOVEL-IN-THE-HEAD AND COFFIN ROUTINE?

I NEEDED TO CONVINCE FRED WE WERE A TEAM... THEN GET THE MONEY AND COME BACK TO DIG YOU OUT.

SHE KEEPS TALKING AS I ZONE IN AND OUT... I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT. MY FACE AND BODY ARE ON FIRE AND I'M NOT THINKING STRAIGHT. CAN HARDLY FEEL MY HEALING FACTOR AT WORK.

I HAD IT ALL PLANNED. I WAS GOING TO **SAVE** HER. **IDIOT!**

BUT I ASK, ANYWAY.

SO WHY HAVE ME DO IT?

WHO ELSE? YOU KILL... YOU KILL FOR HIRE.

WE'RE JUST REGULAR PEOPLE WITH REGULAR PROBLEMS... YOU'RE A SUPER HERO. YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND...

BUT YOU KILLED FRED'S WIFE.

I'LL COME CLEAN WITH YOU. FRED **WANTED** HIS WIFE DEAD. IT WAS A TWO-FOR-ONE DEAL. SHE DIES AND WE GET THE MILLION DOLLARS IN LIFE INSURANCE.

IF IT WASN'T ME, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN **SOMEONE ELSE**. EITHER WAY IT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

THAT WAS YOU AT THE FUNERAL... UNDER THE UMBRELLA COMFORTING FRED.

I FELT BAD ABOUT WHAT I DID TO HER. THERE ISN'T A MINUTE THAT GOES BY THAT I WISH I DIDN'T --

WHAT? YOU EXPECT ME TO **BELIEVE** YOU?!

SEE LAST ISSUE. --MIKE

NO. I EXPECT YOU TO RUN AWAY WITH ME.







SO THIS IS HOW IT IS... I TAKE CARE OF YOU! SET YOU UP IN A BUSINESS AND PROVIDE YOU WITH EVERYTHING YOU NEED.

YOU WENCH!

VINNY.

DON'T "VINNY" ME, IT'S VINCENT CALABRESSE TO YOU.

YOU PLAYED ME... SO NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PLAY DEAD.





YOU DON'T
KNOW ME AT
ALL.

THE END