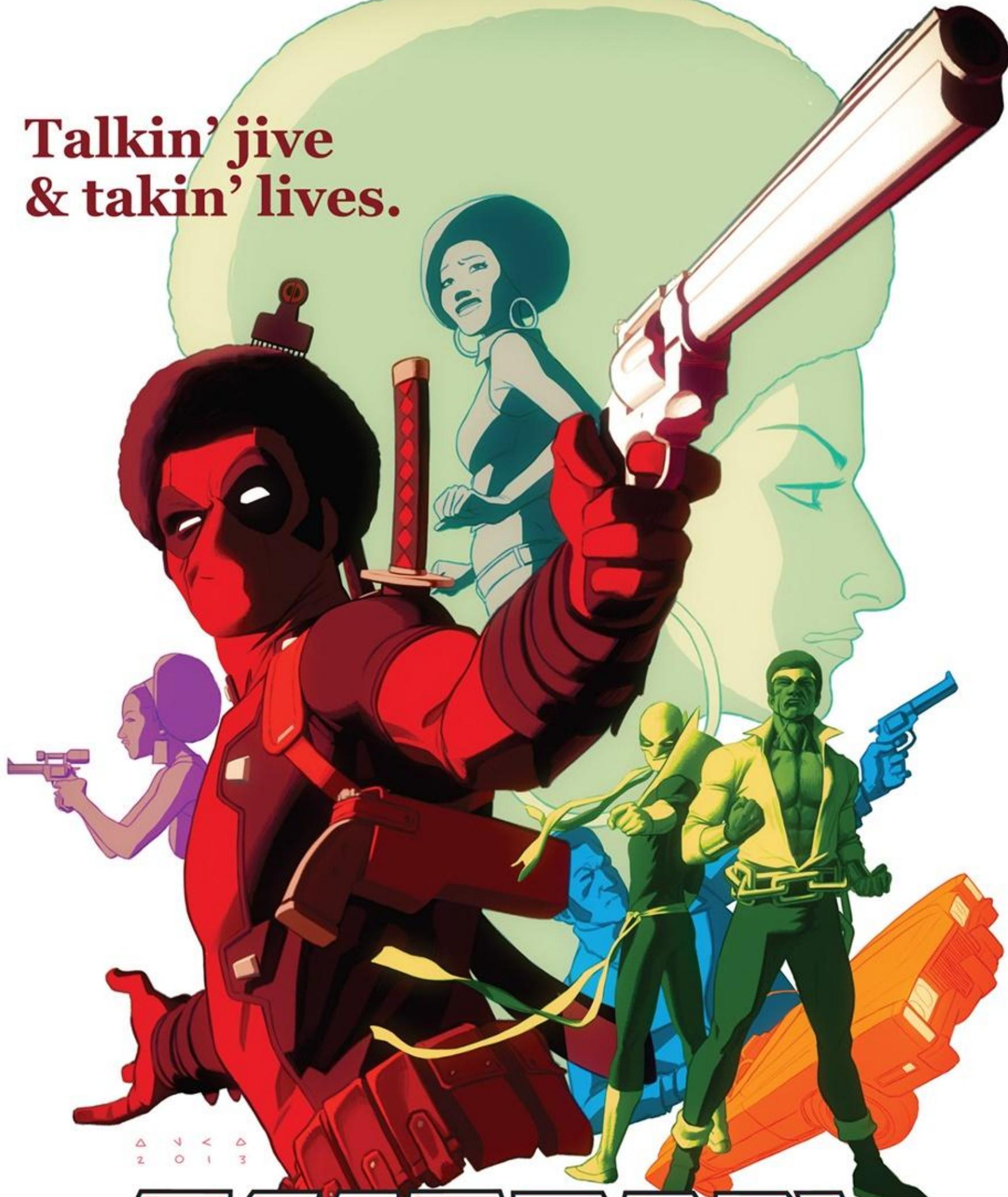


Talkin' jive
& takin' lives.



△ ▲ < △

2 0 1 3

DEADPOOL

POSEHN • DUGGAN • KOBELISH • STAPLES

MARVEL
NOW!

SHARE YOUR
UNIVERSE

AR

013

From the desk of
Jordan D. White
c/o Marvel Comics
135 W. 50th St.
New York, NY 10020

Hey there, Deadpool Fans!
It happened again.

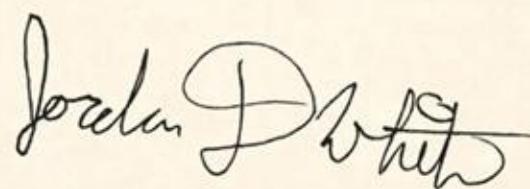
I don't know how the Spider-Man office does it. Two issues a month? Every month? That's crazy talk. Who could possibly draw that fast? Heck, who can even READ that fast? I can barely read a SINGLE issue of Deadpool a month and I'm overwhelmed. Have to take a couple days off every time just to "regenerate" (get it? It's a Deadpool-style reference).

Cut us some slack! We put out six issues in three months! Last I heard Gerry had blisters on his typing fingers while Brian had also rubbed parts of himself raw, Hawthorne had to be sedated to stop him from erasing his name off every issue he drew (no worries, he'll be back with issue #21), and Val had passed out from blood loss, having literally put all of himself into coloring issue 12.

Thankfully, hidden even further back in Marvel's files we found this issue, originally shelved by THE MAN back in 1977 as too controversial. Or too stupid, the records were a little unclear.

I know, I know—you're still wondering about those people who stole Deadpool's organs back in issue 8. Trust me, we didn't forget. Declan Shalvey is liver deep in drawing the explanation as we speak. But first...The White Man.

Be seeing you!



MAN, IS THAT GUY BORING ENOUGH, OR WHAT?

ALL HE NEEDED TO SAY WAS THAT WE'RE TAKING ANOTHER FLASHBACK TO THE DAYS OF YESTERYEAR!

SERIOUSLY, I KNOW I REMEMBER THIS STORY HAPPENING BACK IN THE DAY, BUT I CAN'T FIND IT ANYWHERE IN THE CLASSIC '70S RUN OF MY BOOK.

I DID FIND THE ISSUE WHERE I WAS VOTED THE WORLD'S SEXIEST MAN ON COUNTER-EARTH. MAN, WARLOCK WAS PISSED!

ANYWAY, NOT SURE WHAT THE SUITS FOUND OBJECTIONABLE IN THIS ISSUE THAT MADE THEM PULL IT, BUT THE '70S LOSS IS TODAY'S GAIN!

TILL THEN...KISS MY GRITS!

LUKE CAGE: a child of the streets...**DANIEL RAND:** a son of the mystic city of K'un-Lun...**WADE WILSON:** government experiment gone wrong... Three men from different worlds—all reborn with **strength and power beyond belief!** And together, no one can stop them!

DEADPOOL, POWER MAN AND IRON FIST

GERRY DUGGAN
& BRIAN POSEHN
WRITERS

SCOTT KOBBLISH
ARTIST

VAL STAPLES
COLORIST

**VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER**

JORDAN D. WHITE
EDITOR

**AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF**

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER

NEW YORK, 1977

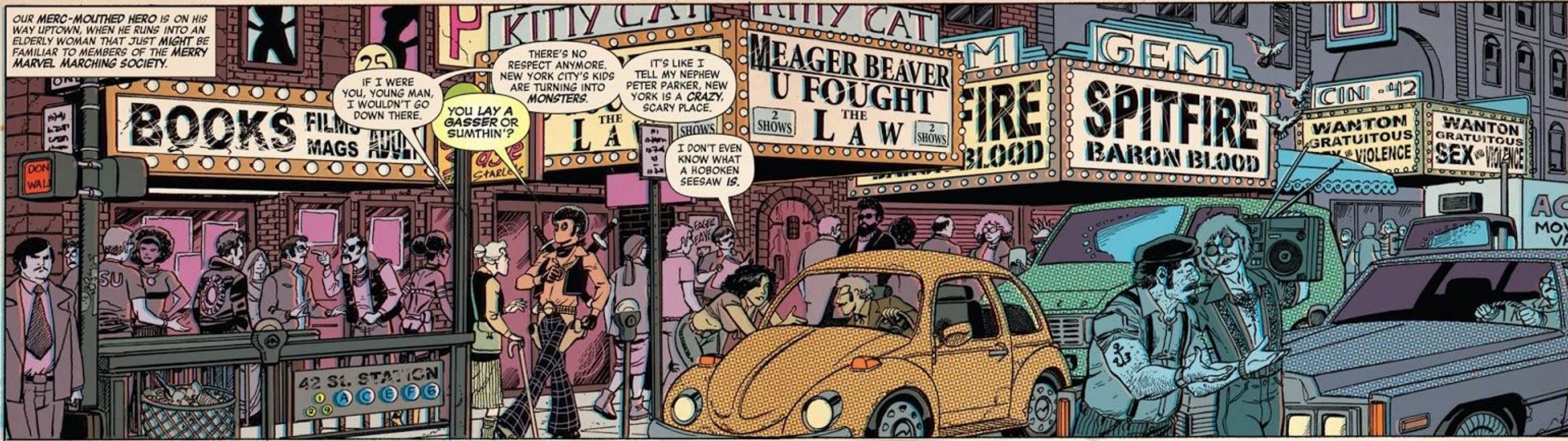
.44 KILLER, SON OF SAM TERRORIZES BIG APPLE

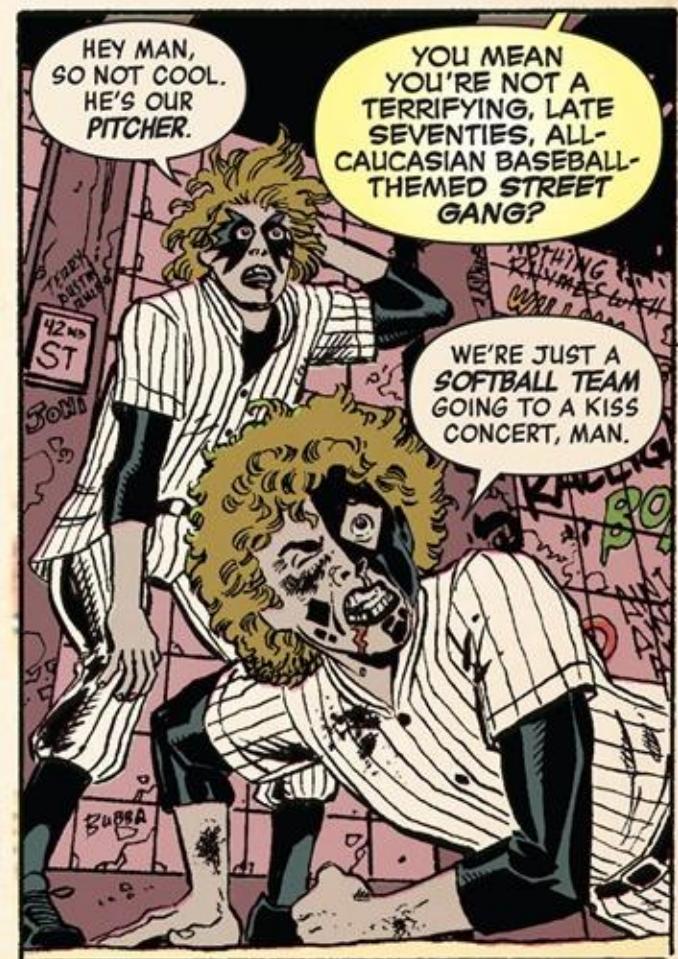


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OUR MERC-MOUTHED HERO IS ON HIS WAY UPTOWN, WHEN HE RUNS INTO AN ELDERLY WOMAN THAT JUST MIGHT BE FAMILIAR TO MEMBERS OF THE MERRY MARVEL MARCHING SOCIETY.





LATER, UPTOWN.



AS TWO HEROIC CHUMS DANNY RAND A.K.A. IRON FIST AND LUKE CAGE, THE PREPOSTEROUSLY POWERFUL POWER MAN MEET WITH A POTENTIAL CLIENT...







LATER THAT NIGHT...

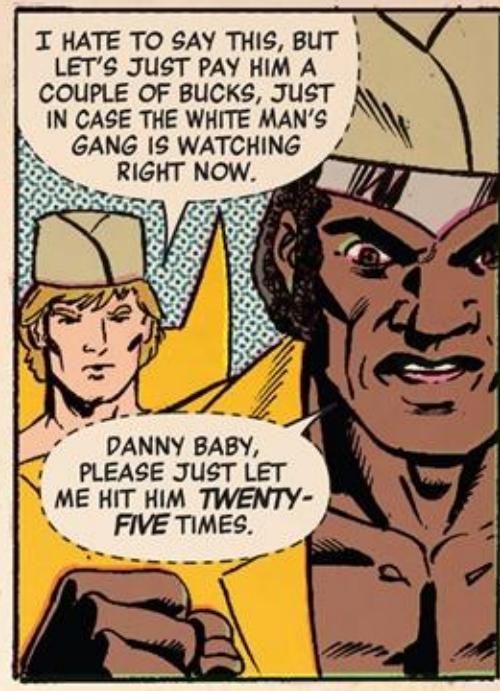
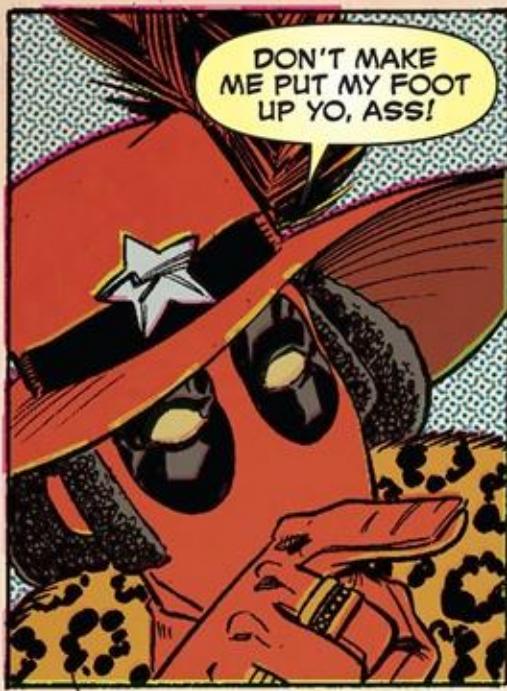
SWEET SWINGING SERPICO!!! OUR TWO HEROES ARE DEEP UNDERCOVER AT CAMACHO'S BODEGA.

DON'T WORRY, MRS. CAMACHO, OUR PLAN WILL WORK, AND YOU AND YOUR BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER CARMELITA WILL BE SAFE.

LUKE, CAN YOU ASSIST OUR YOUNG CUSTOMER IN THE NEXT AISLE?

DIG IT.

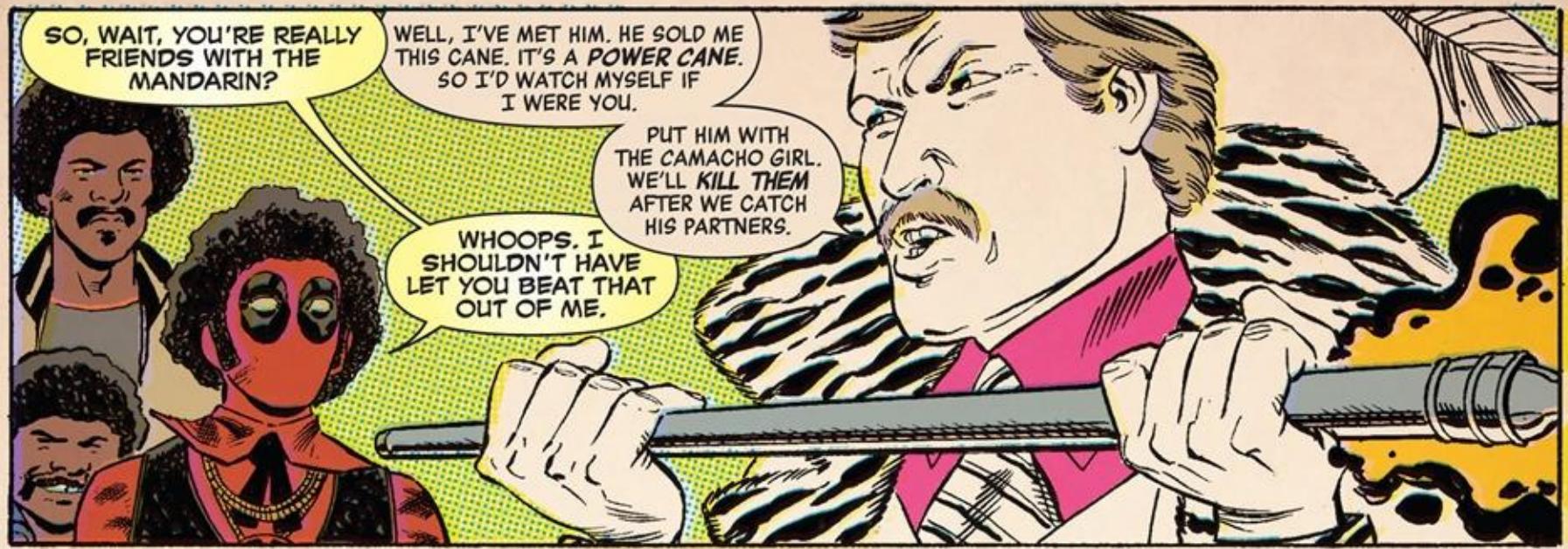






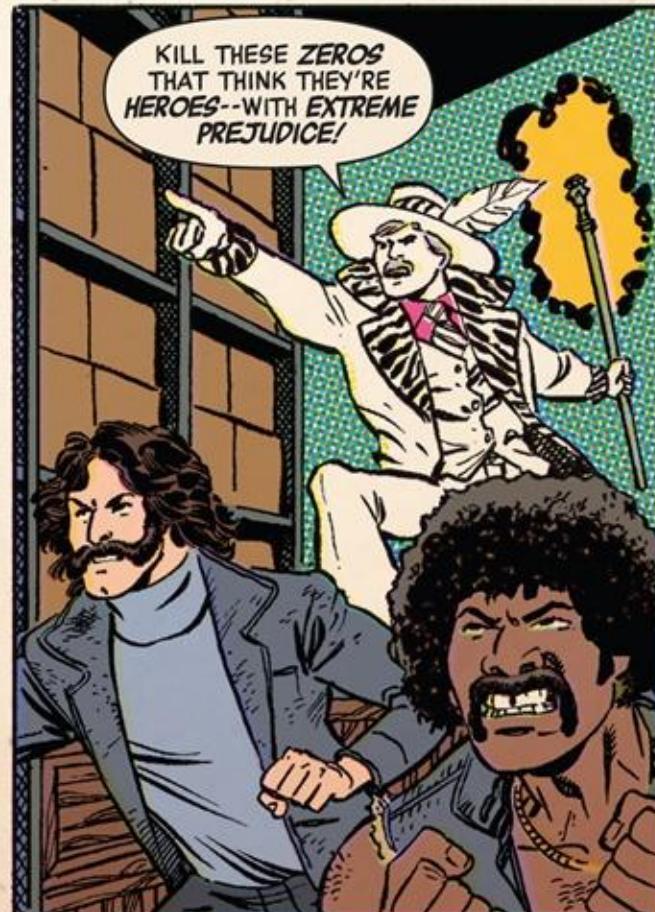
AND SOON...



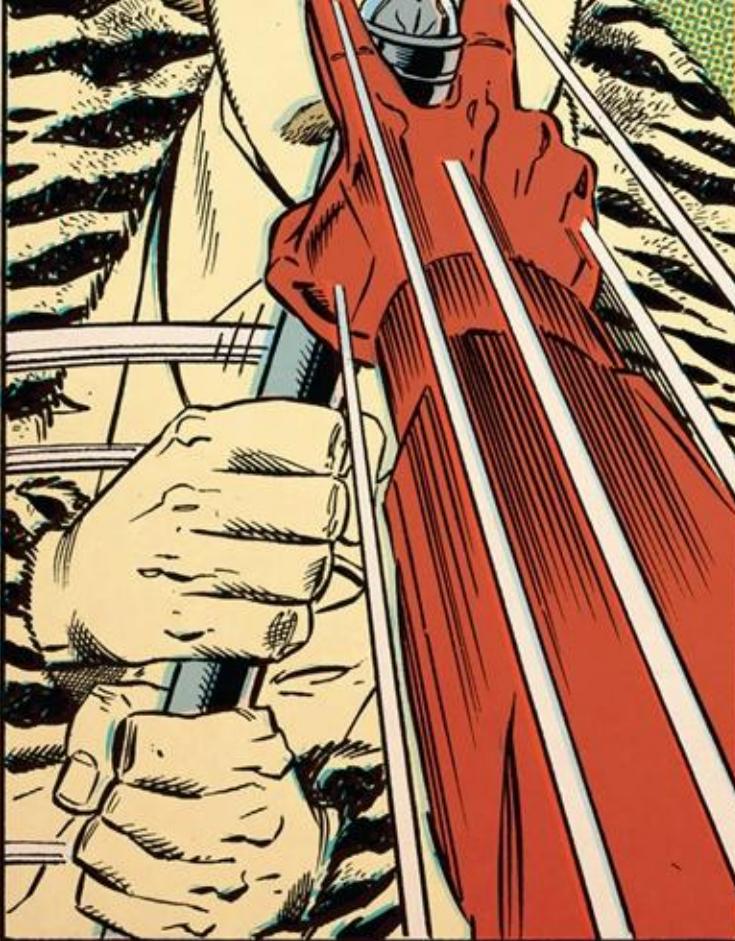












YOUR HAND...WHEN IT BECOMES A FIST
OF IRON...YOU STRIKE!!!



MINUTES LATER.

DON'T WORRY,
THERE ARE OTHER
BIRDS OUT THERE
FOR YOU,
DEADPOOL.

YEAH, SORRY,
BROTHER WHO AIN'T
A BROTHER.

SETTLE DOWN,
FISH. NOBODY'S
LAUGHING ABOUT
HOW YOU LOOK.

I BET YOU'VE
HAD IT UP TO THE
GILLS WITH THAT.

I'M REPORTING
YOU FOR HARASSMENT.
I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE
ANYTHING TO DO
WITH THIS.

THANKS, GUYS. GOOD
THINGS ARE GONNA
START HAPPENING
FOR ME RIGHT
NOW.

I CAN
HEAR YOU
CRYING.

THERE HE IS.
THE UGLY GUY
WITH THE AFRO.
HE DID IT.

DAMN. LOOKS
LIKE YOU GOT SOME
COMPANY.

GET THAT DUDE.
TEACH HIM NOT TO
MESS WITH US.

I SHOULD
WARN YOU, I'VE ALREADY
BEATEN UP ONE SOFTBALL
TEAM TONIGHT. TWO DON'T
MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

THAT
WAS US!!! WE JUST
WASHED OFF OUR MAKE-UP!

C'MON,
KISS FANS! GET
USED TO A LIFE OF
DISAPPOINTMENT.

SLAM
CRACK

THUMP

THUMP THUMP

ALRIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH. GO
BACK TO YOUR LITTLE PIECE
OF NEW YORK AND HIT EACH
OTHER WITH BATS. I DON'T
CARE. JUST GET OUT OF HERE.

ANYONE WHO
COMES TO OUR
NEIGHBORHOOD
GETS THEIR ASS
BEATEN.

EXCEPT, WE'RE
GONNA WEAR OUR KISS
MAKE-UP ALL THE TIME AND
WE WON'T TALK ANYMORE.
WE'LL BE WAY MORE EFFECTIVE
IF WE ACT LIKE SCARY
MIMES WITH BASEBALL
BATS.

THANKS, YOU
HAVE A GOOD ONE,
CAPTAIN STACY.

I ALWAYS
HAVE A GOOD
ONE.

LET'S PRETEND
WE DIDN'T
READ THAT.

HOW COULD I
NOT HAVE A GOOD
ONE? I'VE GOT MY
HEALTH AND THE
GREATEST DAUGHTER
IN THE WORLD. MY
LIFE IS PERFECT.

KIDS THESE DAYS.

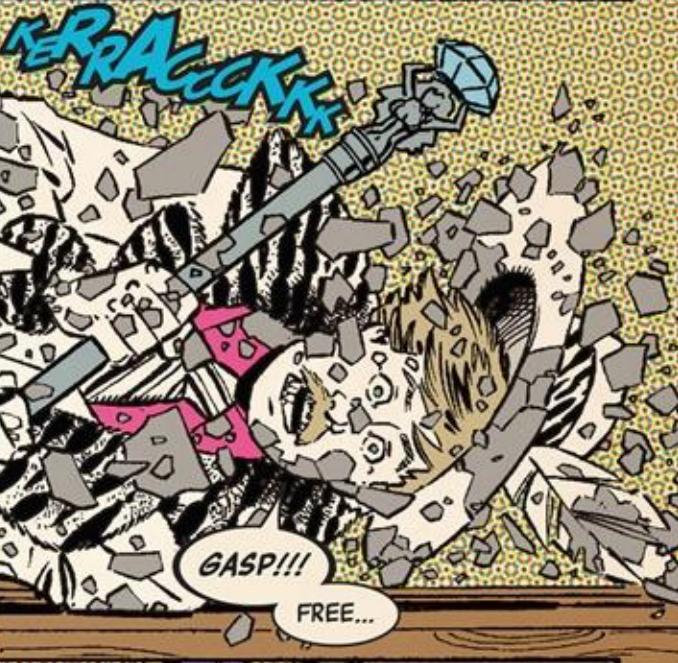
YEEEESH. YEAH, LISTEN, I
DON'T WRITE THIS STUFF. I'M
GONNA STAY OUT OF THIS.



BUT THAT WAS NOT THE END OF THE WHITE MAN. HE WAS BOUGHT IN A POLICE AUCTION AND SOLD AS KITSCHY ART.

YEP, THAT'S RIGHT. I'M STILL HERE. THIS OLD CAPTION BOX HAS STILL GOT IT.

MARVEL. NOW.



BAMF!™

RA



ACROSS TOWN, AT THE HOME OF LUKE CAGE...

MM. UH...
WE'RE NOT PARTNERS.



ZZZZZZ

TO BE CONCLUDED IN
THE NEXT ISSUE OF--THE
INSUFFERABLE DEADPOOL.

AR