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DEADPOOL



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PARENTAL ADVISORY

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DIRECT EDITION

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Some jobs are just too tough for your average fast-talkin' high-tech gun-for-hire. Sometimes...to get the job done right...you need someone crazier than a sack'a ferrets. You need Wade Wilson. The Crimson Comedian. The Regeneratin' Degenerate. The Merc with a Mouth...

DEADPOOL

Recently Wade decided to do something good with his life so he's traveling the country trying to learn how to be a hero. So far it hasn't been going very well...

Deadpool's path of heroism leads him to Las Vegas where Wade screws over his frenemy Weasel and steals his job as an enforcer for local casino owners. The gig requires wearing a high tech suit of armor and protecting the casino's assets from cosplay fetishists like Grizzly while acting as head of security and attending regularly scheduled meetings. Deadpool thought he was going to get to play hero, but when he realizes that he's just accepted a real job, he isn't terribly happy about it...



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DEADPOOL (ISSN #1946-9292) No. 26, October, 2010. Published Monthly by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2010 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.99 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$27.00; Canada \$37.00; Foreign \$39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO DEADPOOL, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 5187 BRENTWOOD, TN 37024. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (615) 377-0525. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, EVP - Office Of The President, Marvel Worldwide, Inc. and EVP & CMO Marvel Characters B.V.; DAN BUCKLEY, Chief Executive Officer and Publisher - Print, Animation & Digital Media; JIM SOKOLOWSKI, Chief Operating Officer; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP of Merchandising & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Director of Publishing & Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Ron Stern, VP of Business Development, at rstern@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158. Manufactured between 07/28/2010 and 08/06/2010 by R.R. DONNELLEY, INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.

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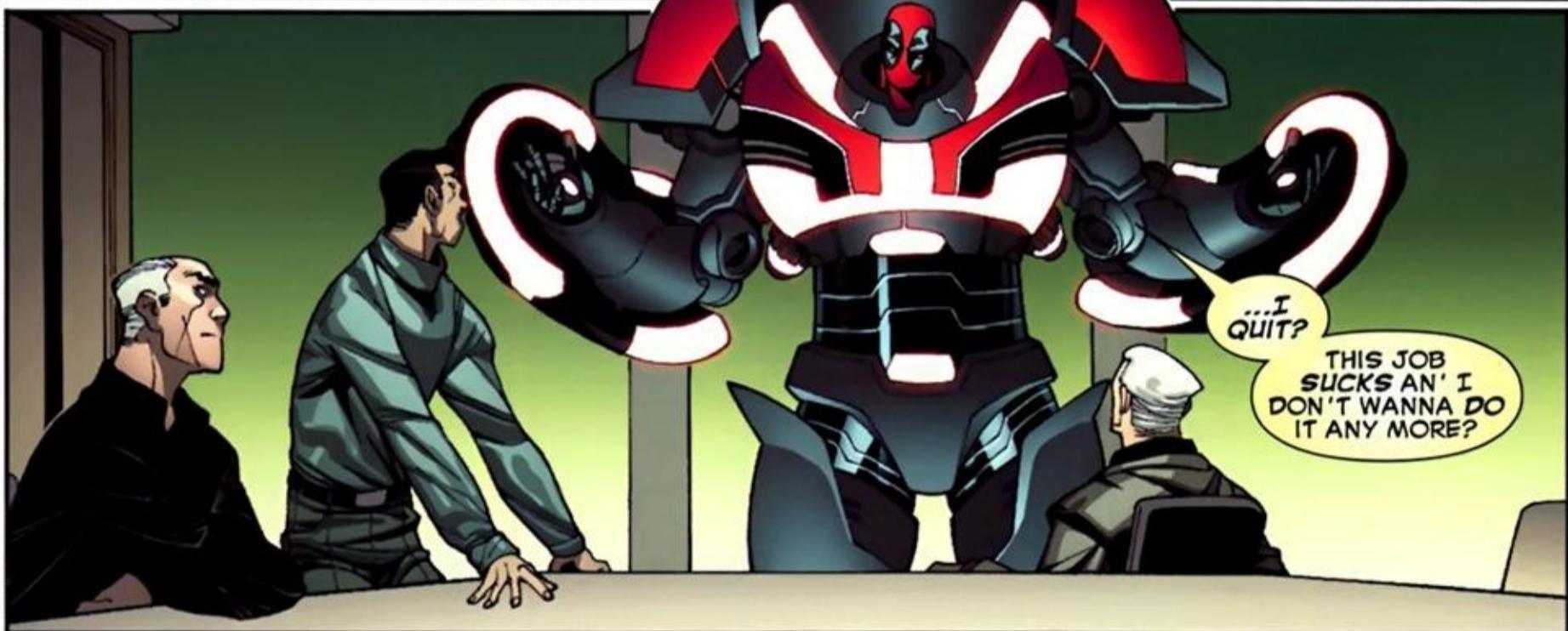
MOJAVE DESERT, 65 MILES NORTHWEST OF LAS VEGAS

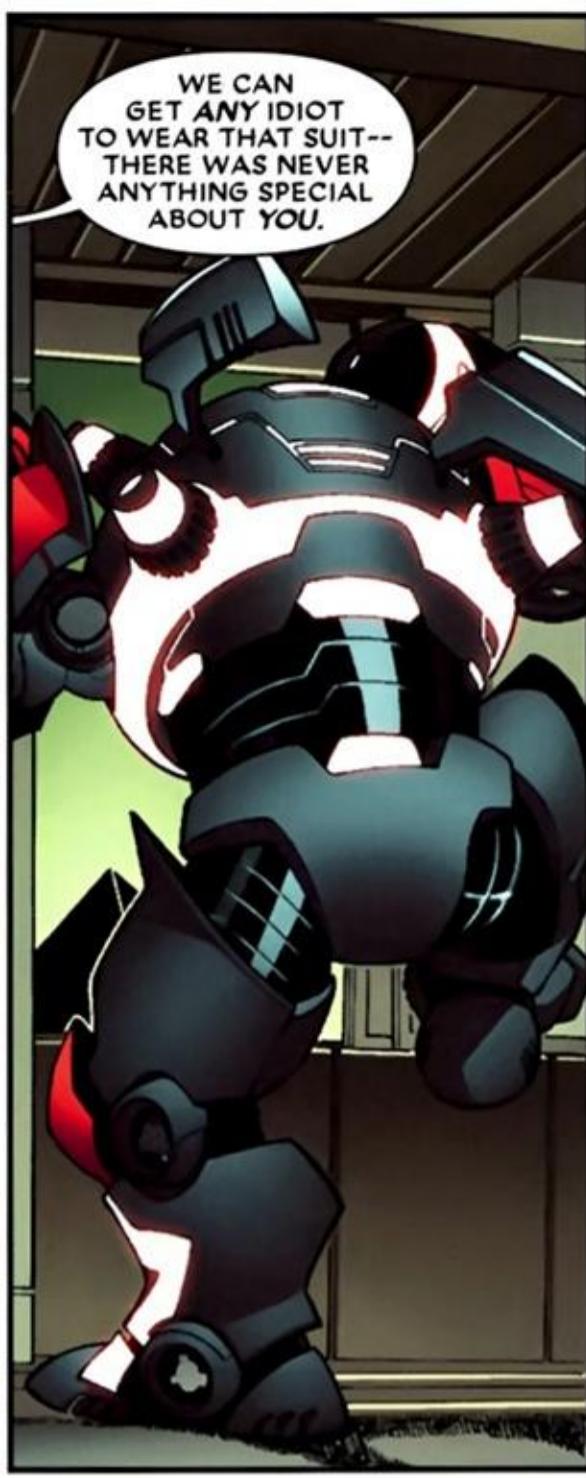


SINNER-SINNER, CHICKEN DINNER



LAS VEGAS













HEAD ARRIVED ON MONDAY

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YEAH.
DO YOU
REMEMBER
WHY?

LIFE WAS--
KOFF!--#S%&, ANYWAY.
BETTER TO JUST...GET IT
OVER WITH.

YOU'RE
NINETEEN.

EIGHTEEN.
NINETEEN.
YOU'VE BEEN
IN A COMA FOR
TWENTY-ONE DAYS. YOUR
BIRTHDAY WAS TWO
DAYS AGO.

YOUR
FUNERAL WAS
NINE DAYS
AGO.
DON'T FEEL
BAD THAT YOU
MISSSED IT--NOBODY
ELSE SHOWED
UP, EITHER.

YOU DON'T
HAVE MANY
FRIENDS, DO
YOU, WADE?

OSCAR ZERO
IS A CLANDESTINE,
SELF-SUFFICIENT CELL OF
AGENTS OPERATING UNDER
THE GUIDANCE OF THE CIA'S
DIRECTORATE OF OPERATIONS,
BUT OVERSEEN BY...WELL,
NO ONE, REALLY.

IT'S NOT
THAT THE SUITS
DON'T WANNA KNOW
WHAT WE DO, IT'S
JUST THEY DON'T
WANNA KNOW HOW
WE DO IT.

WHAT
DO YOU
DO?

WE KILL
PEOPLE.
WHAT
KINDA
PEOPLE?
THE
KIND THAT
DESERVE IT.

WE
WANT YOU,
WADE.

YOU HAVE
MORE CLEAN KILLS
THAN ANY THREE MEN IN
YOUR BATTALION...AND
YOU'VE NEVER EVEN
SEEN COMBAT.

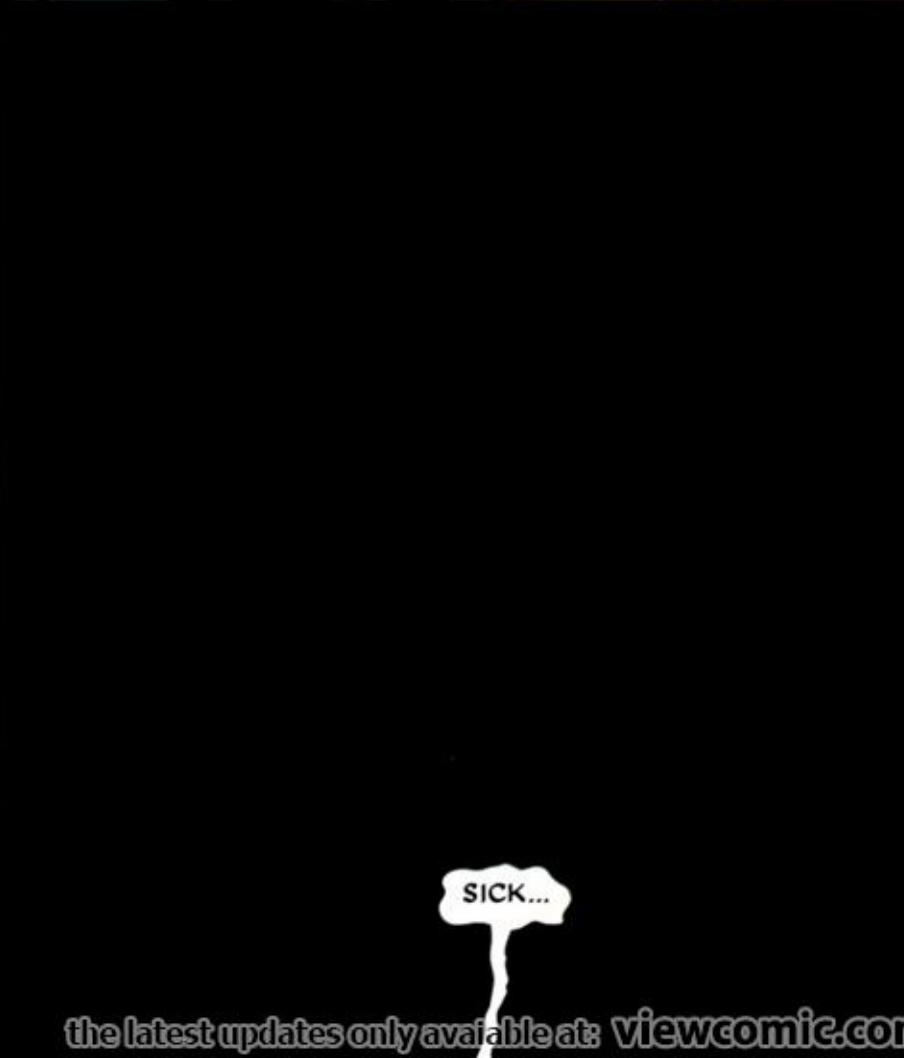
YEAH, WE KNOW. WE'VE BEEN
WATCHING YOU FOR QUITE
A WHILE.

WHAT
IF I SAY
NO?

YOU'LL GO
BACK TO BEING
DEAD...BUT THAT'S
WHAT YOU WANTED,
RIGHT? THE CHOICE
IS ENTIRELY
YOURS.

THIS IS
YOUR SECOND
CHANCE TO
EITHER LIVE,
OR DIE.

WHAT'S
IT GONNA
BE?





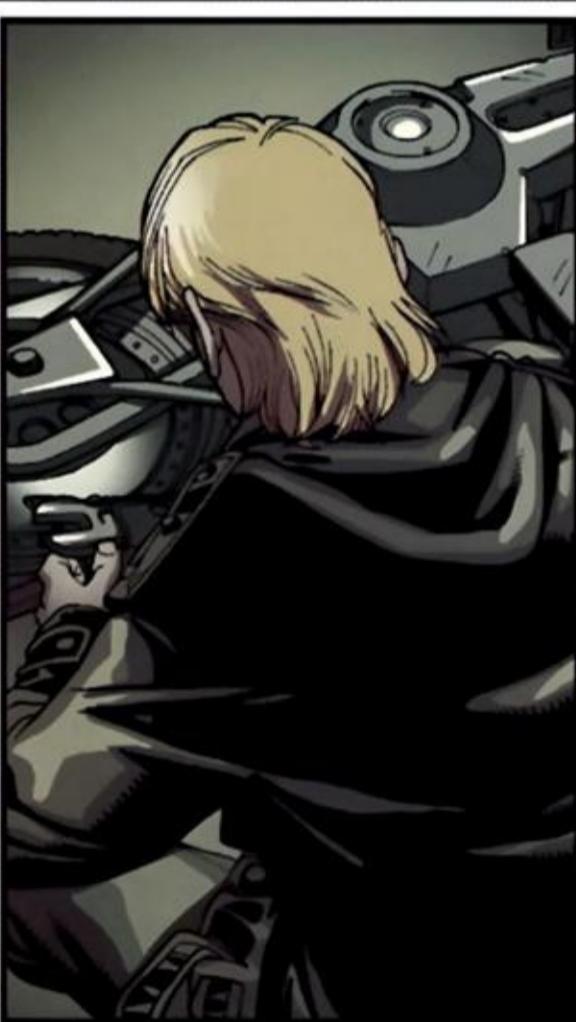
HHH...
HHH...

HHH...

HRRRAAAAH
HHH!











THANKS,
MAN.

NEXT ISSUE



Lightning Bolt?
He Don't Need
No Stinking
Lightning Bolt
to Beat Up
NERDS

JOHNSON
after
jc leyendecker

L . A . R . P