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Comics



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#31

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AUTHORITY

# DEADPOOL

## Giving up the GHOST



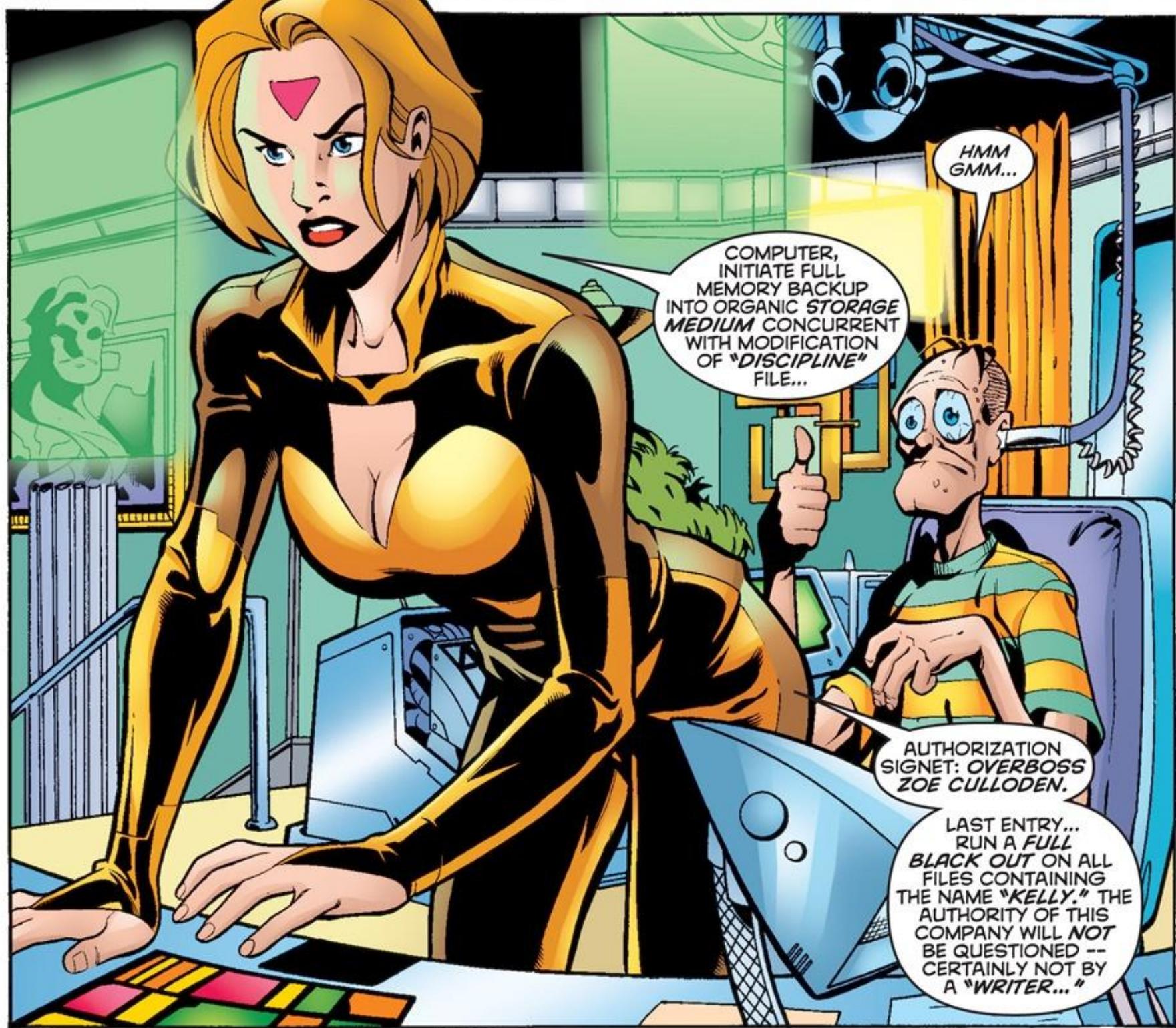
KELLY  
WOODS  
PEPOY

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AND  
WHAT'S  
**T-RAY™**

UP TO WITH  
DEADPOOL'S  
WIFE?!

FIND  
OUT  
INSIDE!





LANDAU, LUCKMAN AND LAKE... QUAINLY REFERRED TO AS "AN INTERGALACTIC HOLDINGS COMPANY" IN THE LITERATURE --

THIS INFLUENTIAL CLANDESTINE SYNDICATE CAN BUY AND SELL YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM BEFORE TEA TIME.



"A LOT OF IT YOU KNOW, ALREADY..."

THERE ARE NO OTHER WARDS LEFT, WILSON... THE SEARCH HAS ENDED... YOU ARE THE MITHRAS.

"SOME OF IT... YOU DON'T."

WADE!?

"ALL SEEMS SO LONG AGO... LIKE FIFTH GRADE... OR WHEN 'WHERE'S THE BEEF?' MERCHANDISE WAS IN VOGUE..."

"...WHEN THESE THREE EVENTS TRANSPIRE... YOU WILL KNOW THAT I CAN SEE THROUGH THE VEIL OF TIME... THAT I SPEAK TRUE."

"BUT IT WASN'T TIME... TIME HASN'T MADE A LOT OF SENSE TO ME SINCE WE LAST SAW EACH OTHER..."

"YOU KNEW?! YOU KNEW THAT I'D HAVE TO CHOOSE THE DESTINY OF THE WHOLE FREAKING PLANET --"



"A LOT OF THINGS DON'T MAKE SENSE NO MORE."

WHAT IS THIS THING ON MY BODY?

AL... FOR A SECOND, I TOUCHED HALF THE MINDS IN THE UNIVERSE! SO MANY PEOPLE... IN SO MUCH PAIN...

AND I KEPT THEM FROM FINDING PEACE. I... I SHOULD HAVE BEEN TOLD...

"...SO HE DOESN'T HAVE TO FIGURE IT ALL OUT ALONE..."

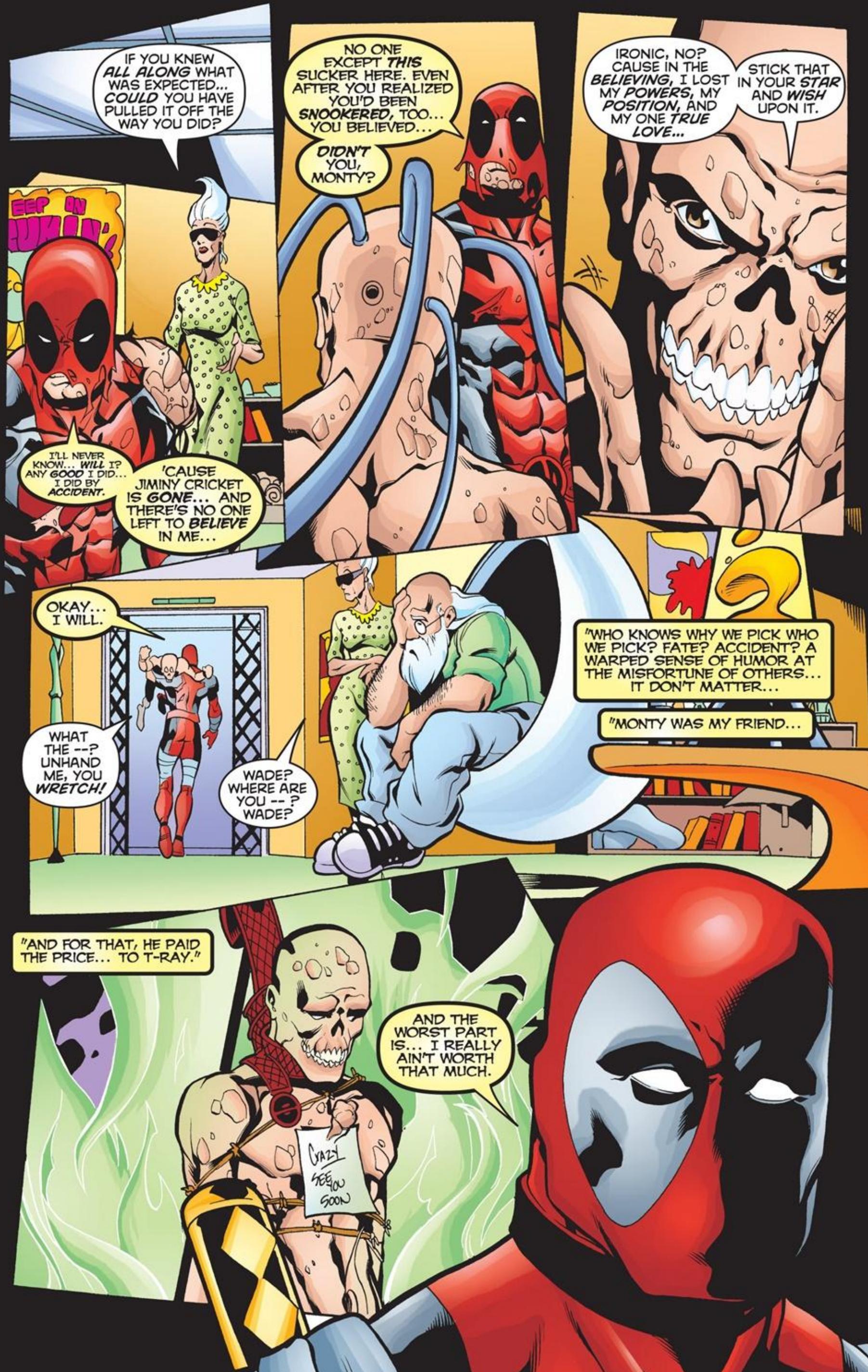
BRAINS IS GOOD FOOD...

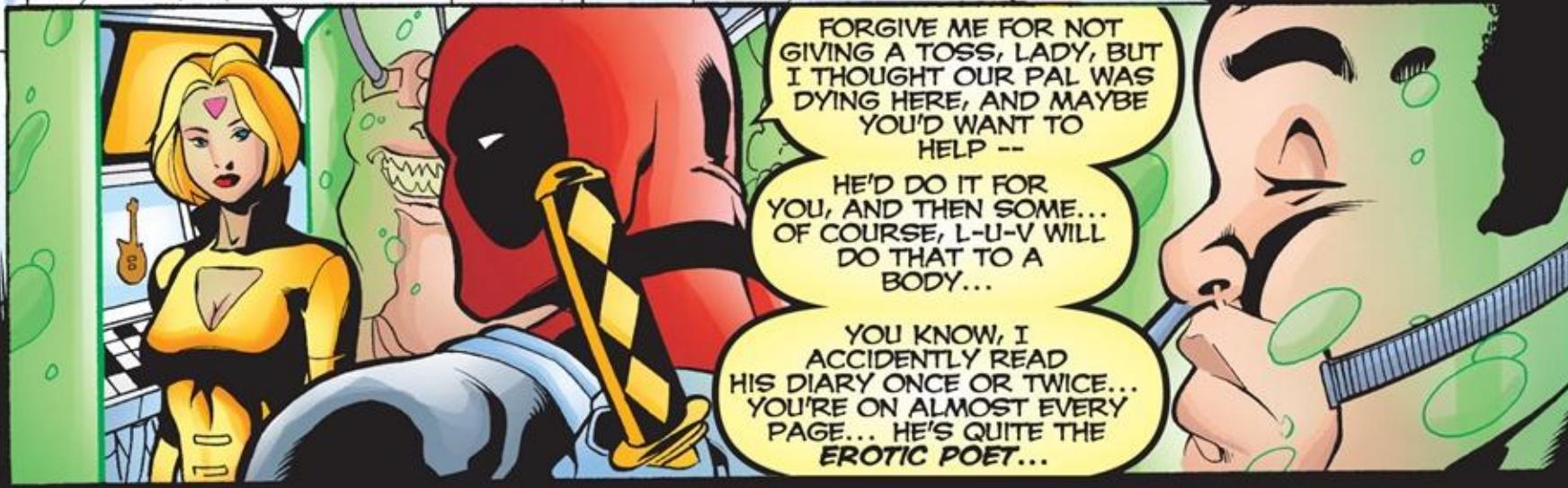
IT'S YOUR DISGUISE, MONTY-BABY! YOU CAN'T JUST TRAIPSE AROUND LOOKING LIKE THREE DAY OLD PEKING DUCK!

"GUESS THAT'S WHY A GUY COLLECTS FRIENDS..."

SO YOU COULD FREAK AND TURN US INTO A PLANET OF HAPPY DROOLING IDIOTS? I DON'T THINK SO...

"...THAT... OR FRIENDS ARE FOR KICKING IN THE GUT WHEN YOU'RE SICK OF BEING GOD'S HACKY-SACK..."





MONTY...  
MONTY WAS  
UNAUTHORIZED TO  
EXPERIENCE... HE  
MALFUNCTIONED...  
MALFUNCTIONED  
AND WAS  
DECOMMISSIONED,  
AND THEN YOU  
STOLE HIM --

"UNAUTHORIZED?"  
"MALFUNCTIONED?"  
CULLODEN, YOU WERE  
ALWAYS A GRADE A  
BROWN NOSE...

BUT ISN'T THIS  
TOEING THE COMPANY  
LINE A LITTLE FAR?  
MONTY... HE'S ONE  
OF US... MONTY --

IS PROPERTY.  
LL&L PROPERTY.  
NOTHING MORE.

SORRY, KID...  
I GUESS NO ONE GETS  
SECOND CHANCES FOR  
CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR.  
YES, VIRGINIA... SANTA  
CLAUS IS DEAD.

HE'S  
NOT DEAD...

HE'S JUST  
ON THE PAYROLL  
NOW, AND CAN'T  
PLAY YOUR LITTLE  
REINDEER GAMES  
ANYMORE.

SORRY,  
WILSON...  
REALLY.

SHGGKT  
SPLIT! YUKON  
SGGHT CORNELIUS.

LOTION UP YOUR BACK, HALLIE! SURE, I'D BE HAPPY TO HELP... BUT I'M ALL OUT OF BABY OIL... WILL WHIPPED CREAM--? SUFFICE?

HEH... HALLUCINATING. OUT LOUD. IN FRONT OF TEMPERMENTAL WIFE. STELLAR.

SEE I TELL YOU HE WOULD BE FINE. HE HAS THICK HEAD.

I WAS TOO BUSY TRYING NOT TO SWALLOW MY OWN TONGUE TO GET THE SPECIFICS, BUT I HAVE AN IDEA...

YOU HAVE BEEN INCARCERATED IT'S TIME TO CONSIDER YOUR POSSIBLE TRANSGRESSIONS:  
A HAVE YOU PLACED YOUR WELL BEING ABOVE THAT OF THE COMPANY?  
A HAVE YOU TARNISHED THE IMAGE OF THE COMPANY?  
A HAVE YOU MURDERED YOUR OVER BOSS?  
A ARE YOU HAPPY?

A FEW WAS HERE  
AH, THERE'S THAT OVERFLOWING GERMANIC COMPASSION YOU HEAR SO MUCH ABOUT... YOU GIRLS ALL RIGHT?

ASIDE FROM BEING MANHANDLED LIKE COMMON CRIMINALS, YES. I THOUGHT YOU SAID THAT THIS ZOE PERSON WAS A FRIEND.

YEAH, WELL, ONCE I SAID VANILLA ICE WAS HARD CORE... SOMETIMES, I'M A POOR JUDGE OF CHARACTER.

-- THAT SAID I WAS LL&L PROPERTY.

BACK IN THOSE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY DAYS OF THE MITHRAS DIRECTIVE, I THINK I MAY HAVE SIGNED SOMETHING THAT IMPLIED AN UNDERSTANDING ABOUT AN INFERENCE MADE IN THE FORM OF A CLEVER LITERARY METAPHOR REGARDING SWISS CHEESE AND LEONARD COHEN --

LIKE CATTLE.

WHAT DO THEY WANT?

NO BULL. I NEVER TOOK IT SERIOUSLY. SURPRISE, SURPRISE, BUT APPARENTLY, SOMEONE DID.

WE'RE HUMAN BEINGS! NOT PLAYTHINGS! NOT PROPERTY! PEOPLE CANNOT BE TREATED LIKE THIS -- CHASED, JAILED, POKED AND PRODDED BECAUSE SOMEONE ELSE THINKS HE HAS OWNERSHIP!

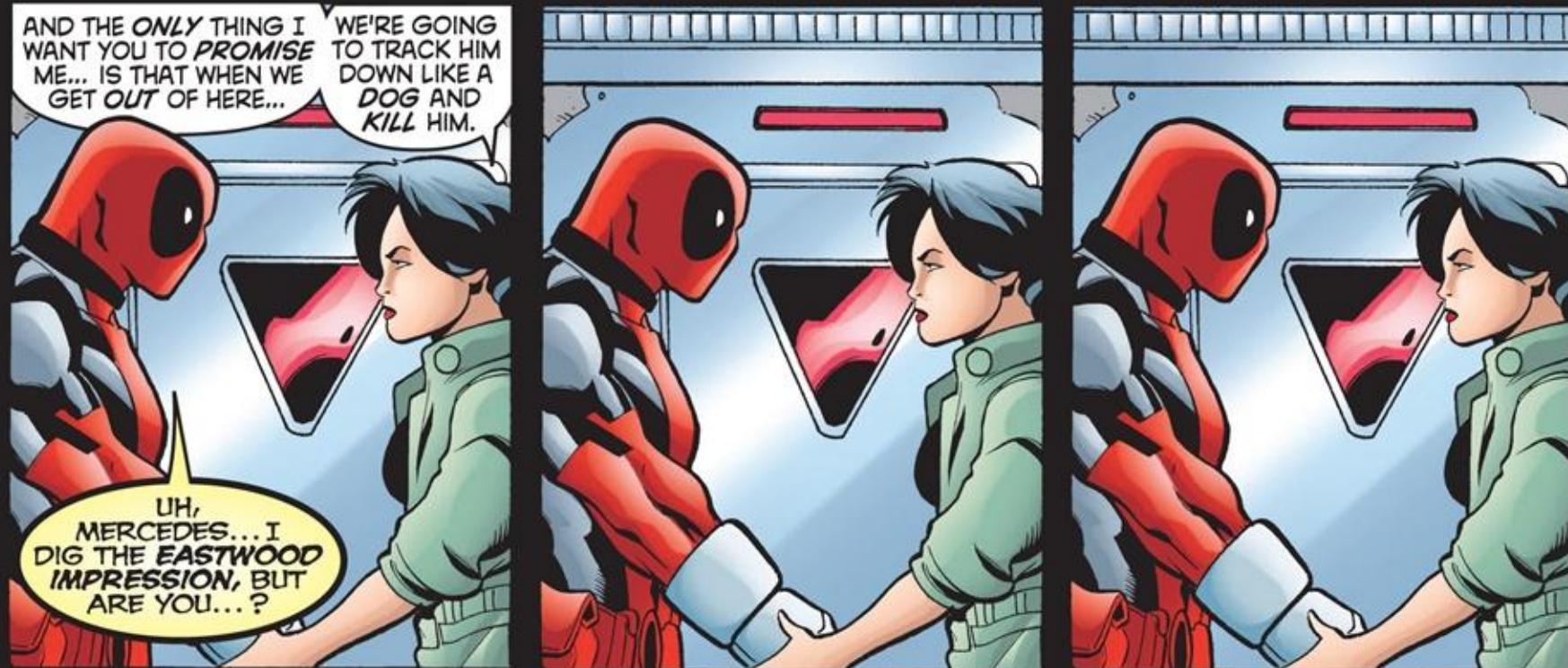
UH, RIGHT... HON, ARE YOU GONNA YELL "I AM NOT AN ANIMAL" NOW? CAUSE I WANT TO BE SUPPORTIVE, BUT THAT'LL TOTALLY MAKE ME LAUGH --

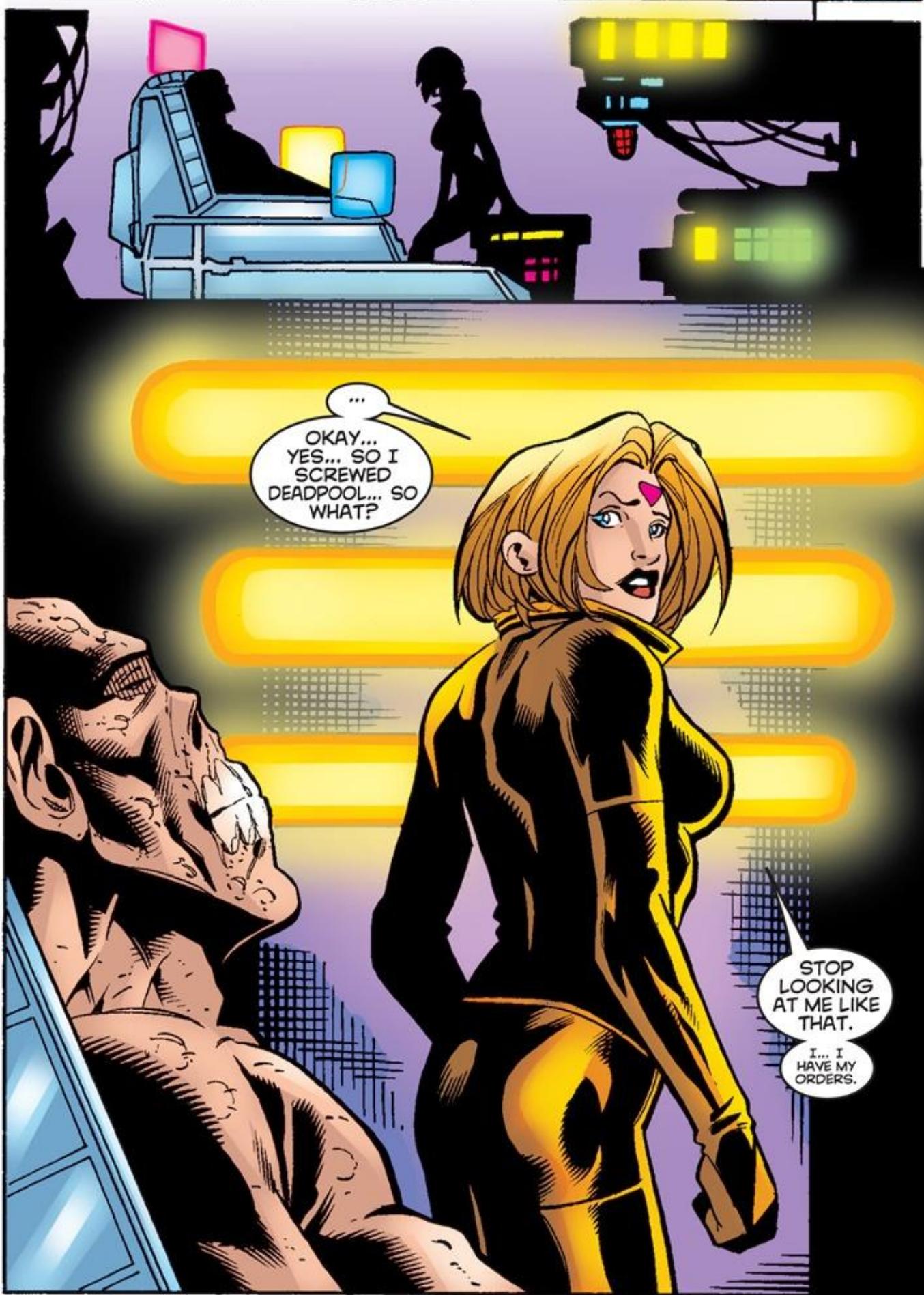
SOMEONE WITH A TYPE "A" PERSONALITY AND A NEW POSITION AS OVERBOSS --

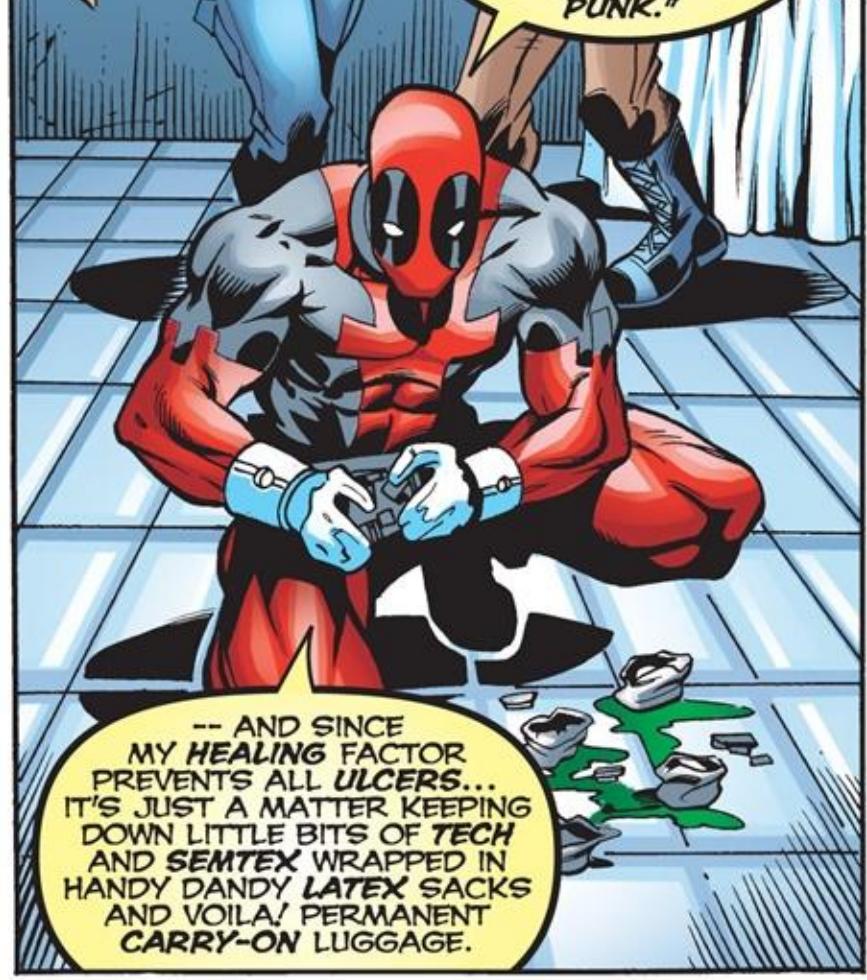
SHE'S VERY HIGH STRUNG, NO?

PROPERTY? PROPERTY?!

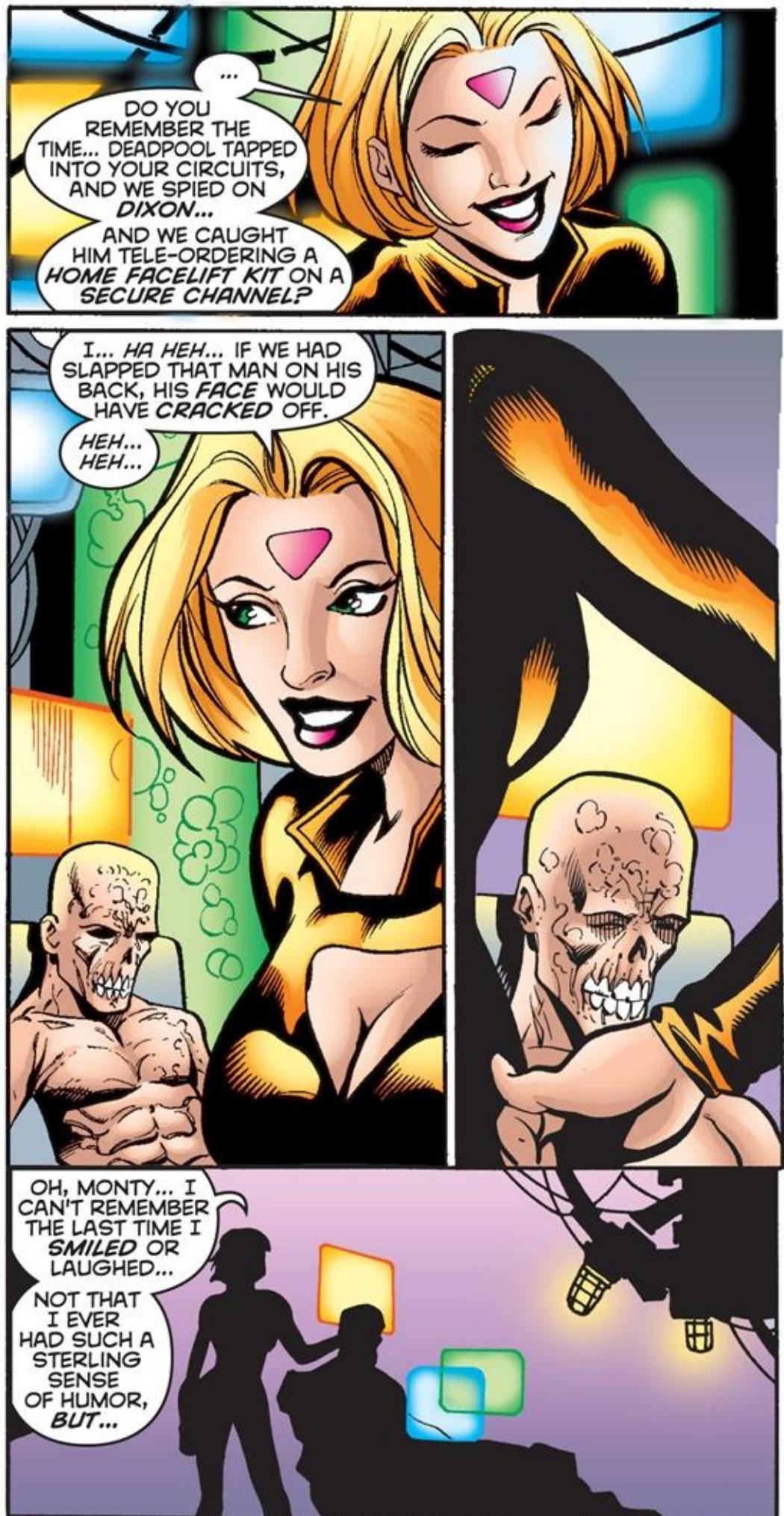
YOU THINK?

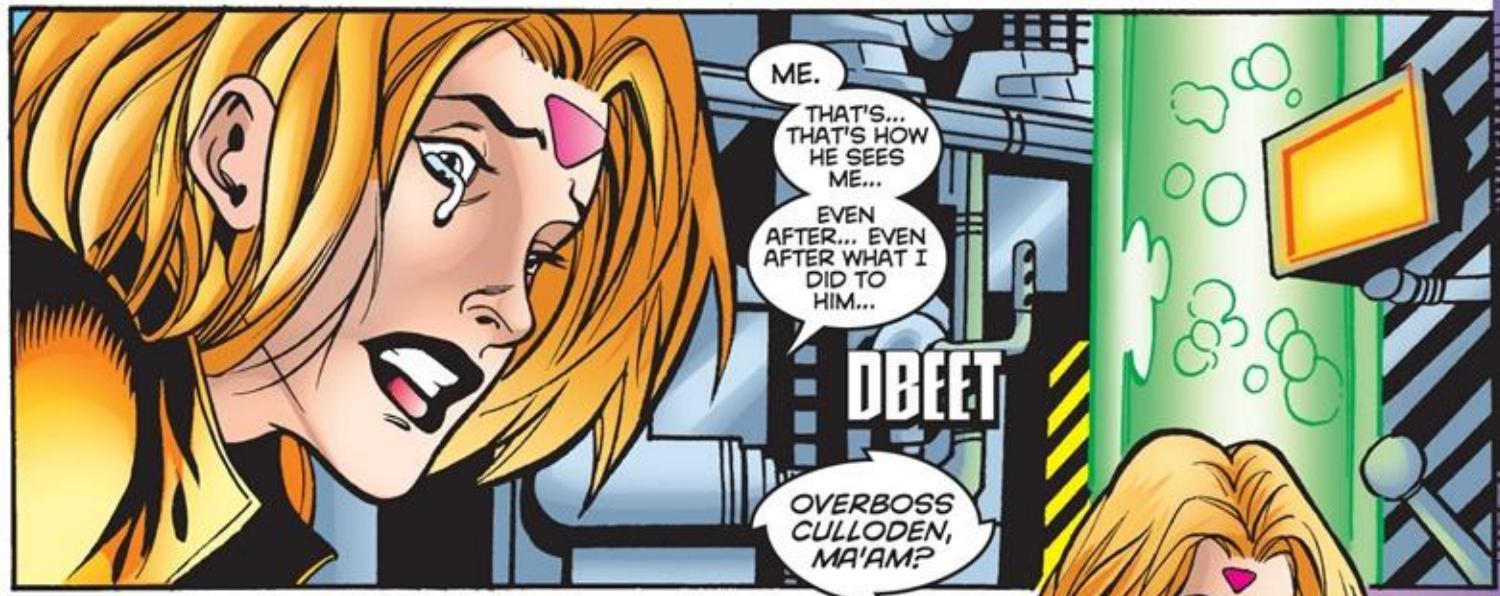
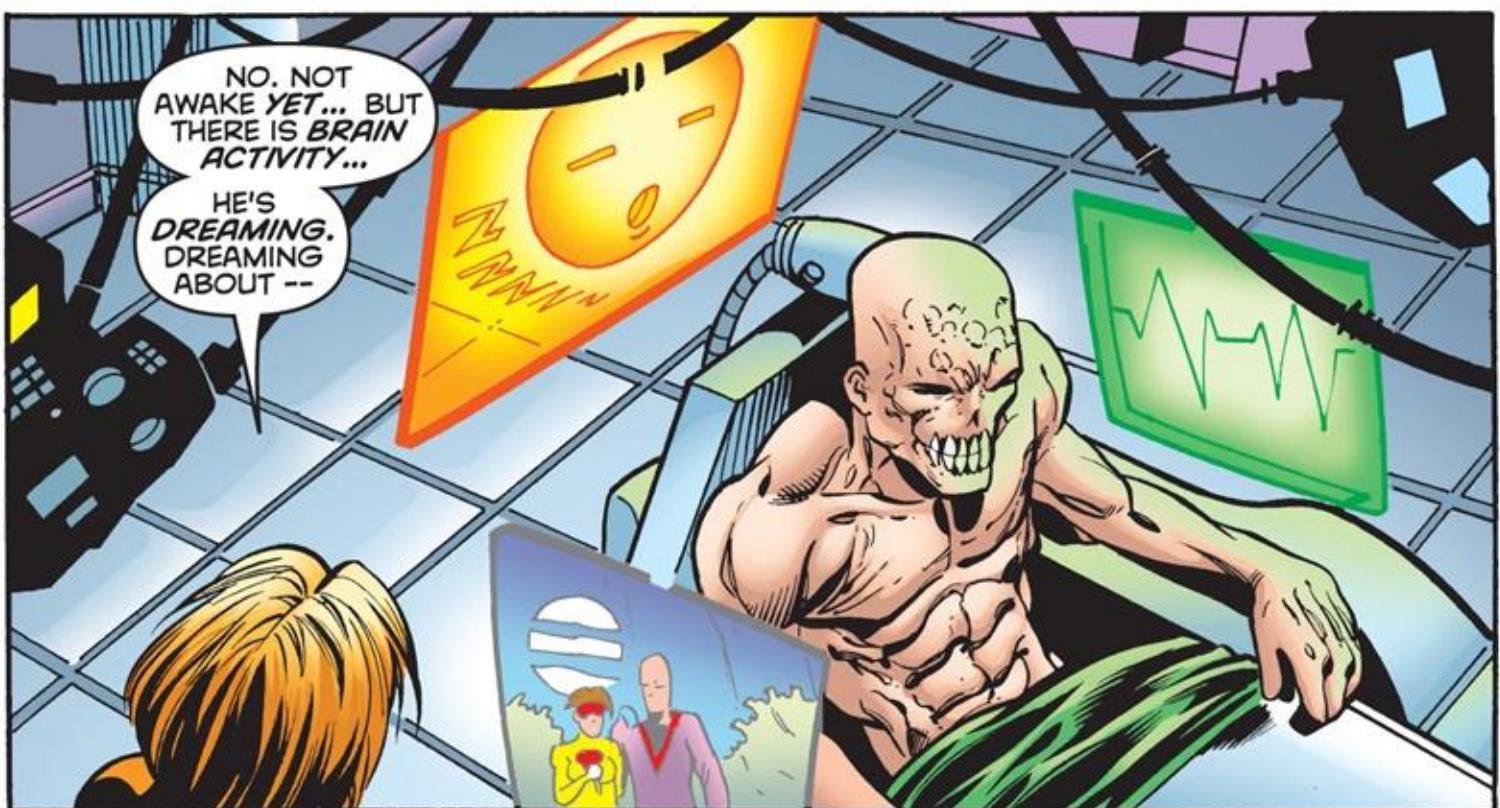




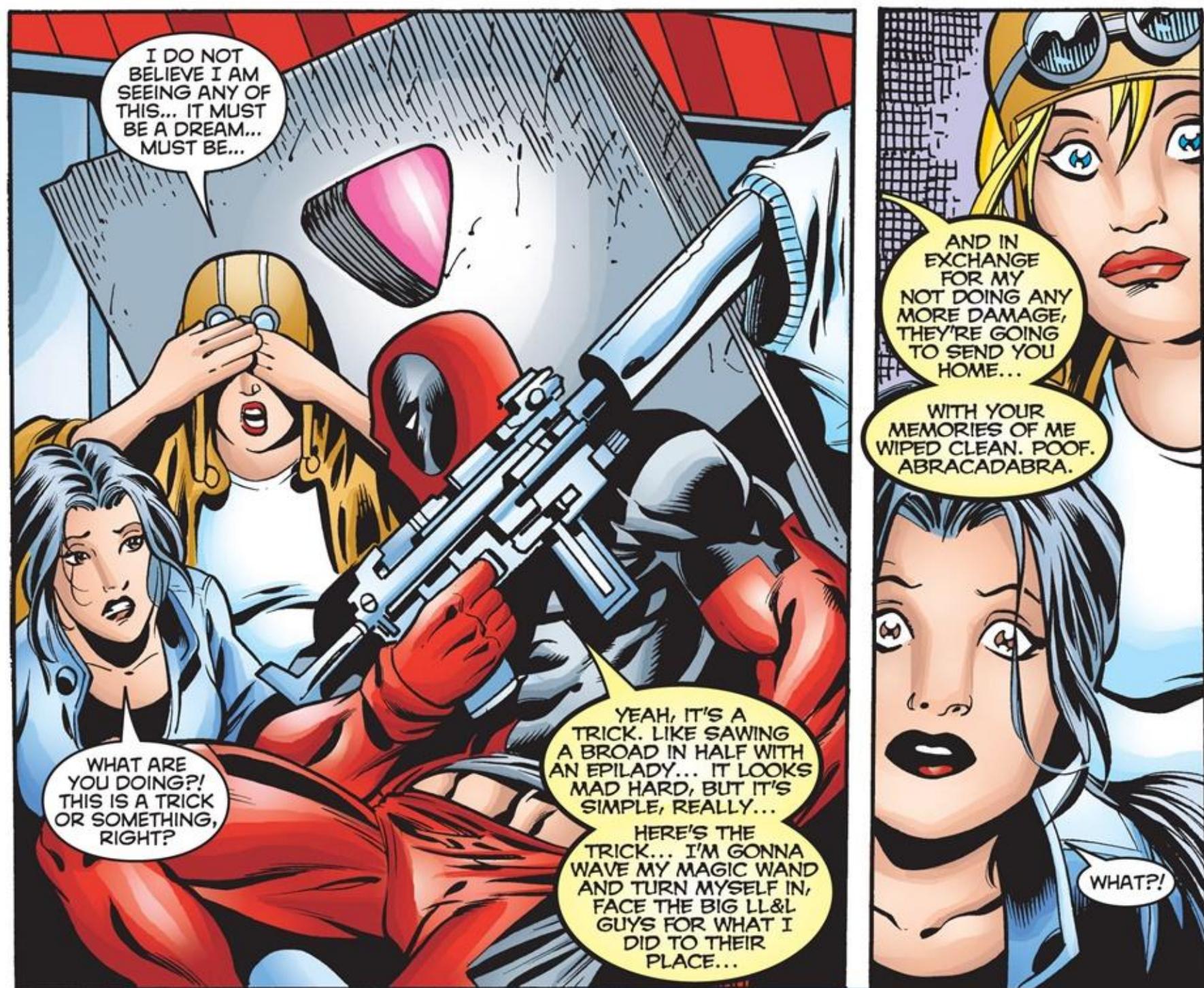


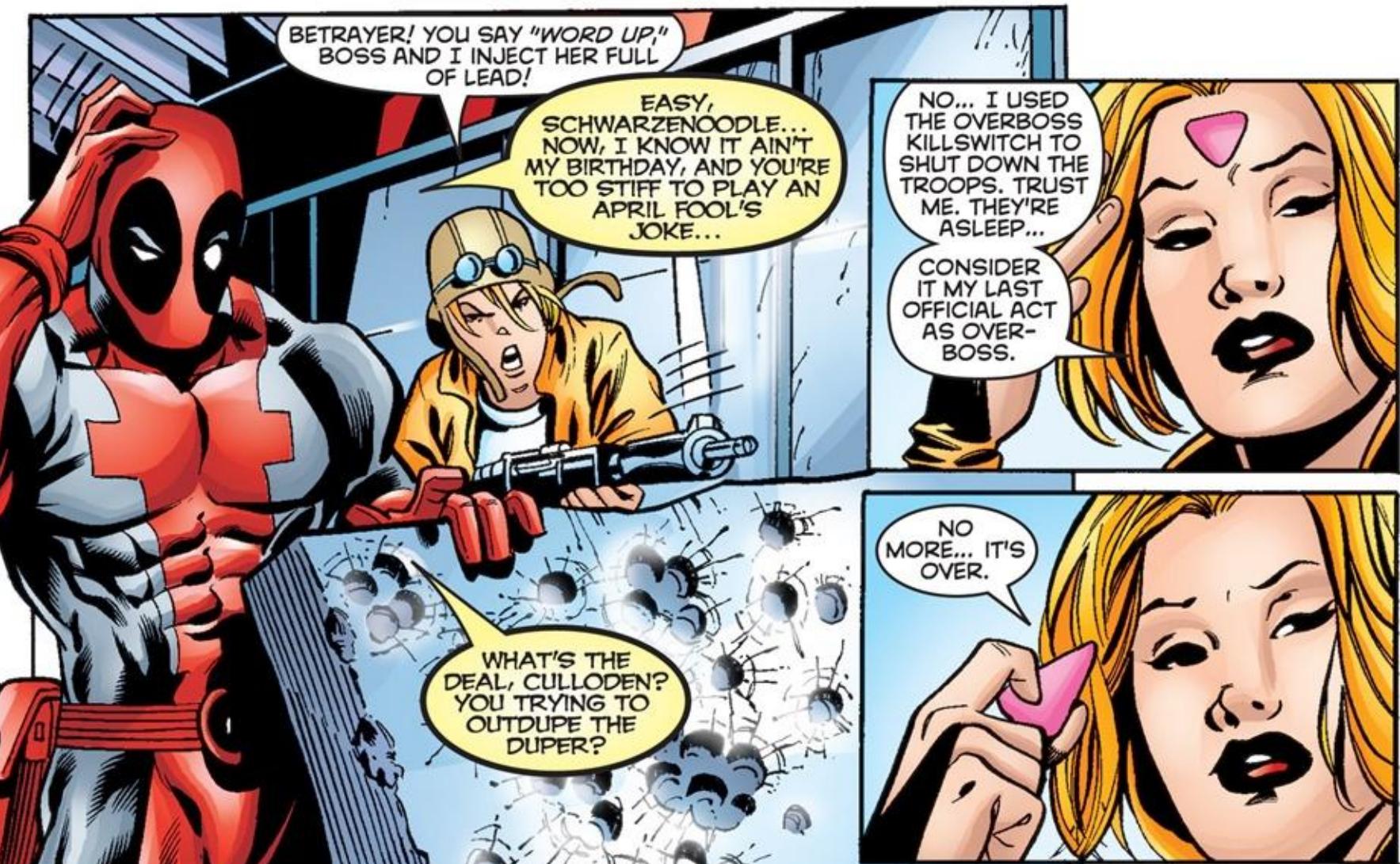


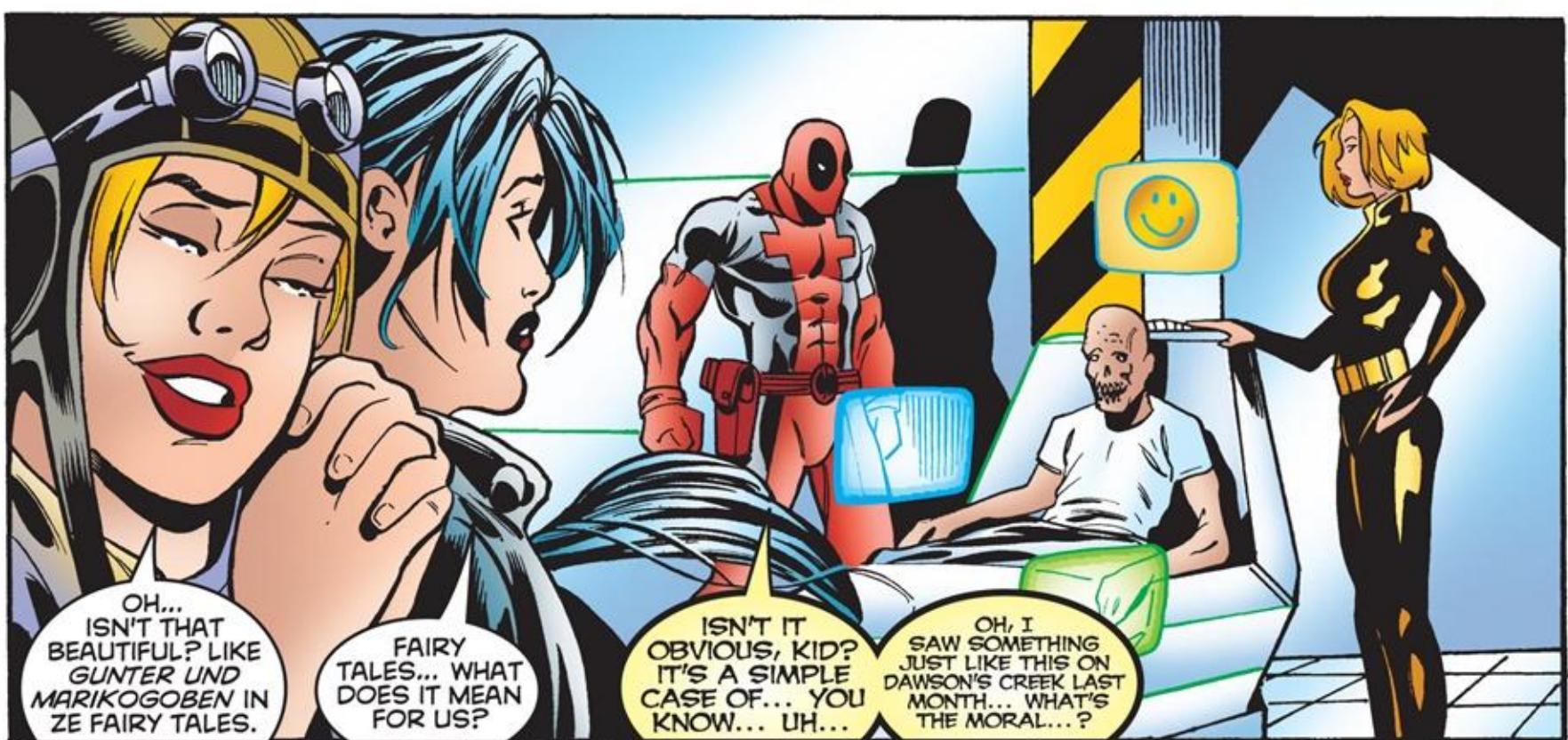
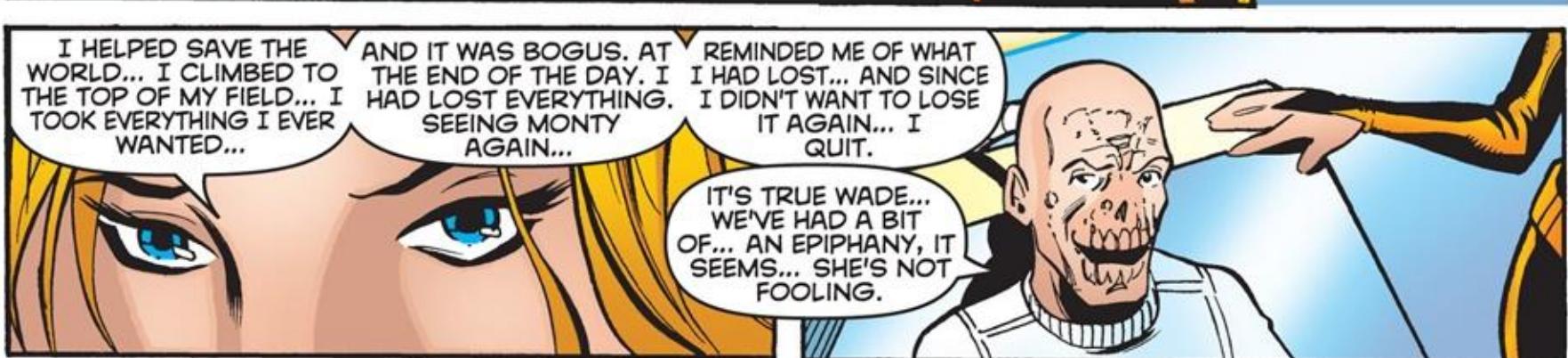












HELP ME OUT HERE, SKINNY... MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT LEFT THE STATION WITHOUT ME.

IT MEANS... THERE ARE STILL SECOND CHANCES IN THIS WORLD.

AND IT MEANS... WITH YOUR PERMISSION... THAT I'D LIKE TO GRAB SAID SECOND CHANCE, WITH BOTH HANDS... AND GO WITH ZOE.

I'VE ALREADY TERMINATED MY CONTRACT, WHICH MEANS WE HAVE ABOUT TWO MINUTES BEFORE THEY ELIMINATE MY SECURITY CLEARANCE AND SHUT DOWN MY DOORWAY...

DUDE... YOU... YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? YOU KNOW WHAT THE PROPHETS HALL AND OATES SAY... "WATCH OUT BOY, SHE'LL CHEW YOU UP -- "

YOU ONLY GET ONE SHOT AT A SECOND CHANCE, WADE.

PLEASE, I HOPE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.

AW, SURE I DO, MONTY... SHE'S WEARING BLACK LEATHER, WHO WOULDN'T--?

TWO MINUTES FOR YOU TO DECIDE AMONGST ALL THE PLACES IN THE UNIVERSE WHERE YOU'D LIKE TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

THANK YOU, DEADPOOL... THANK YOU.

SHUURK! HEY -- WHAT THE -- ? I -- OH...

COME ON, MONTY... YOU'RE GONNA GET FLESH ALL OVER MY LONG.JOHNS...

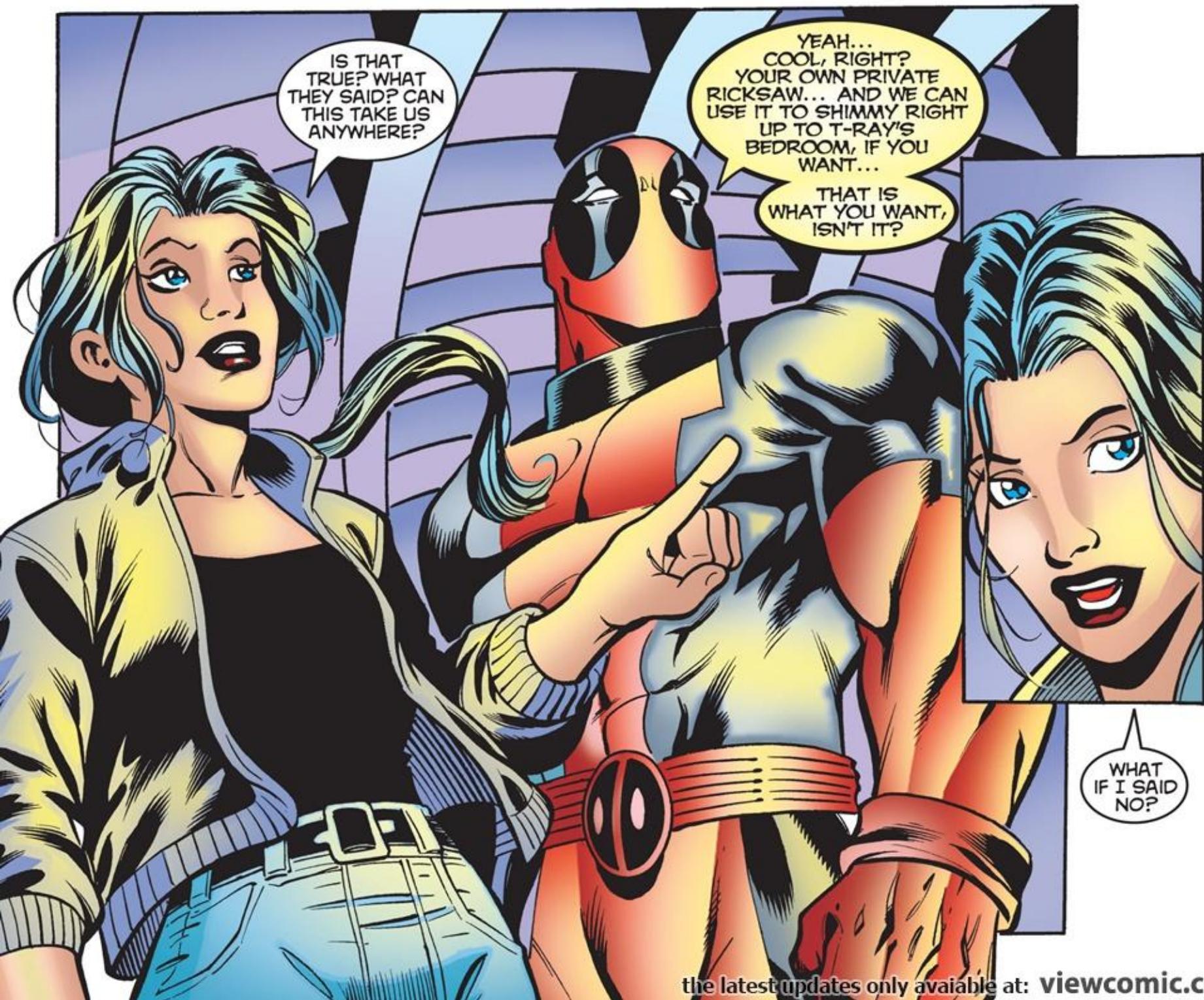
SNIFF SNIFF! OH! THAT'S SO BEAUTIFUL!

I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU, WADE WILSON... BUT BEFORE I GO... MY LAST PREDICTION...

WADE... THROUGH THAT DOORWAY SITS YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY AT A NORMAL LIFE WITH THE WOMAN YOU LOVE.

IF YOU TAKE IT, GO SOMEWHERE T-RAY CAN'T FIND YOU. I PROMISE YOU... YOU'LL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

AW, COME ON, MAN... YOU CAN'T --





I... I DON'T KNOW... THAT'D BE TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE... AND THAT'S HARDLY HOW THESE THINGS TEND TO WORK OUT FOR ME.



TEN SECONDS, MEINE FREUNDEN...

WHAT THE HECK... YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE... OR TWICE... RIGHT? LET'S GET HAPPY.



