

MARVEL®
Comics



DEADPOOL

JUNE
#29

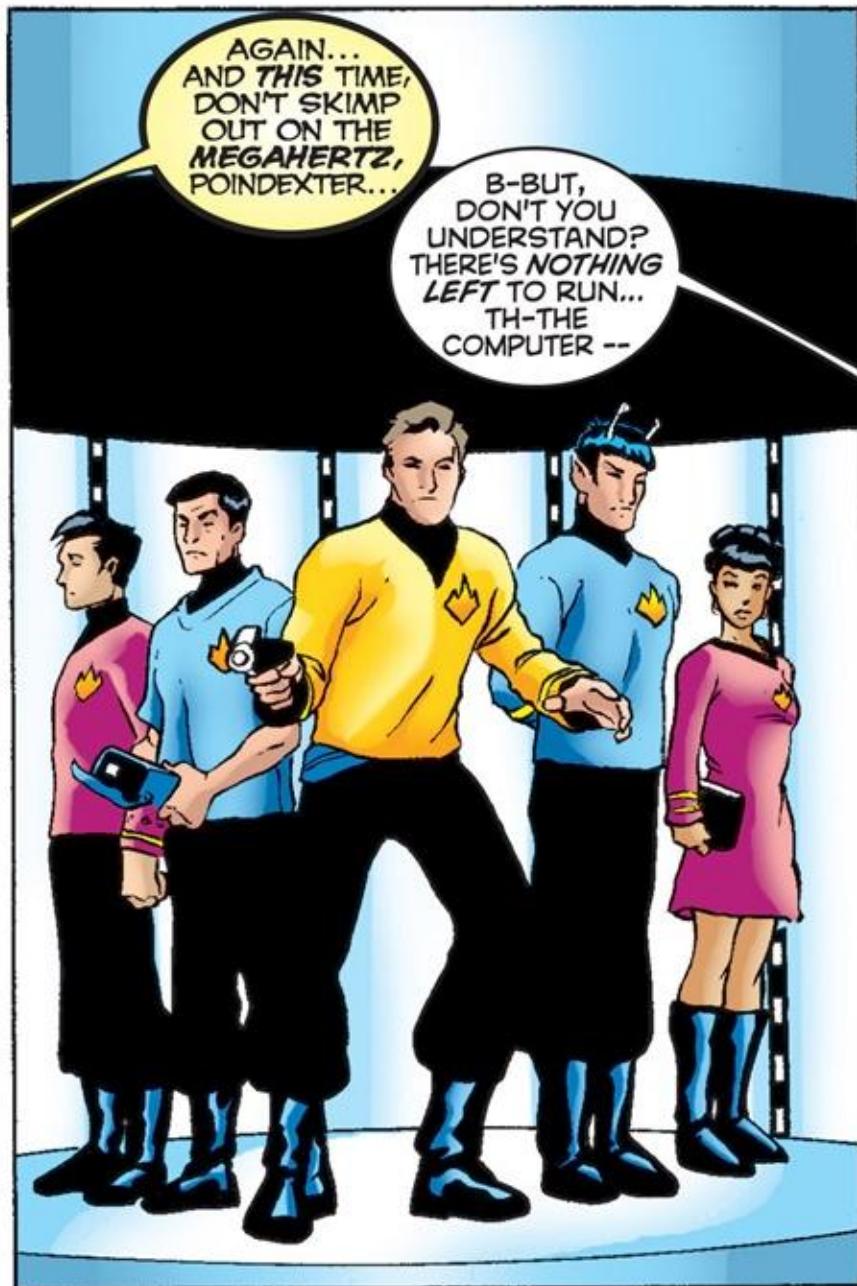
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

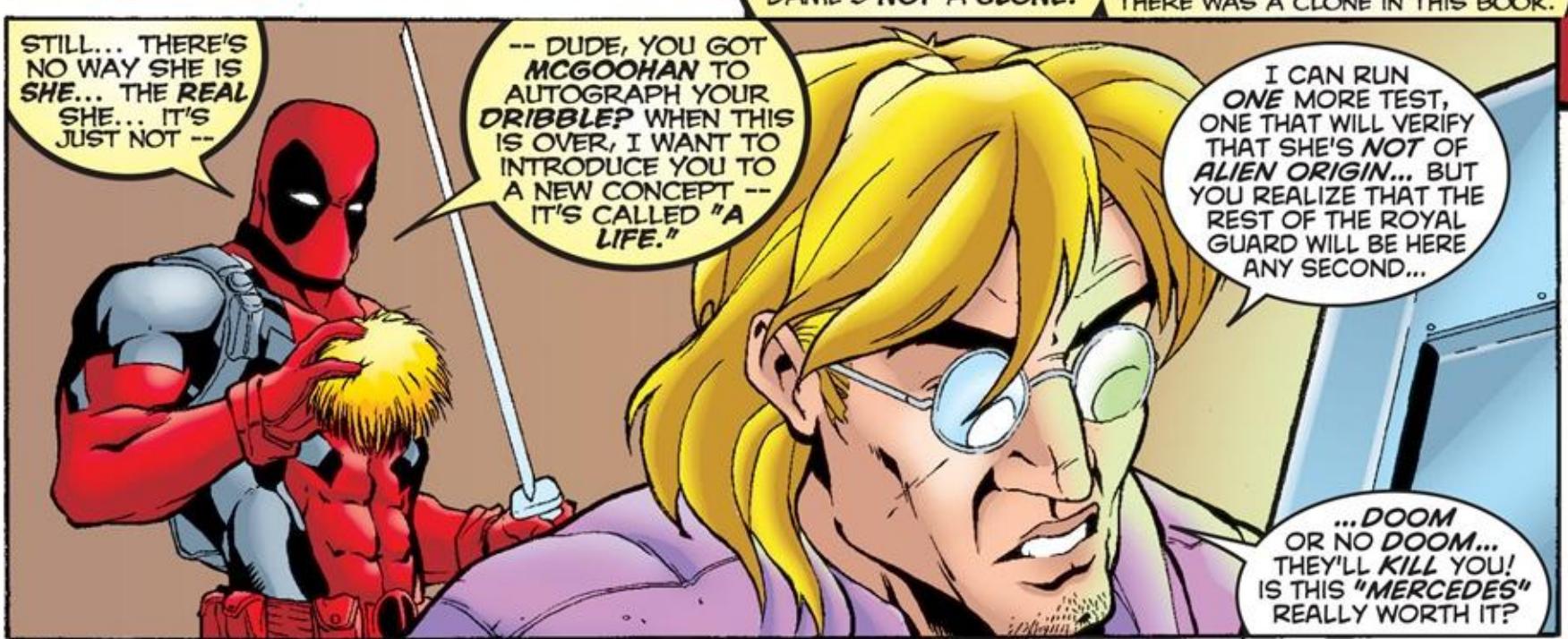
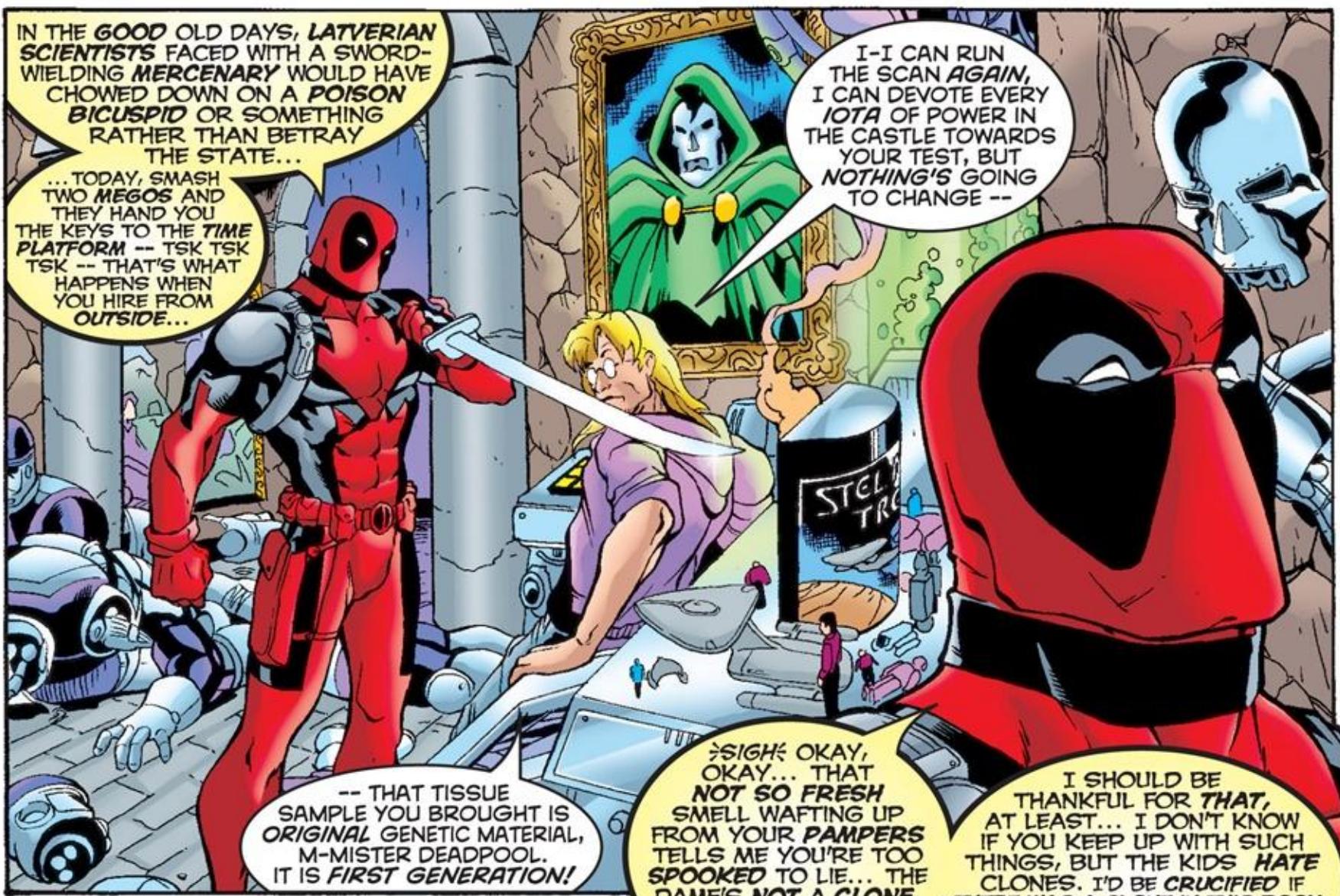
WWW.MARVEL.COM

KELLY
WOODS
WONG



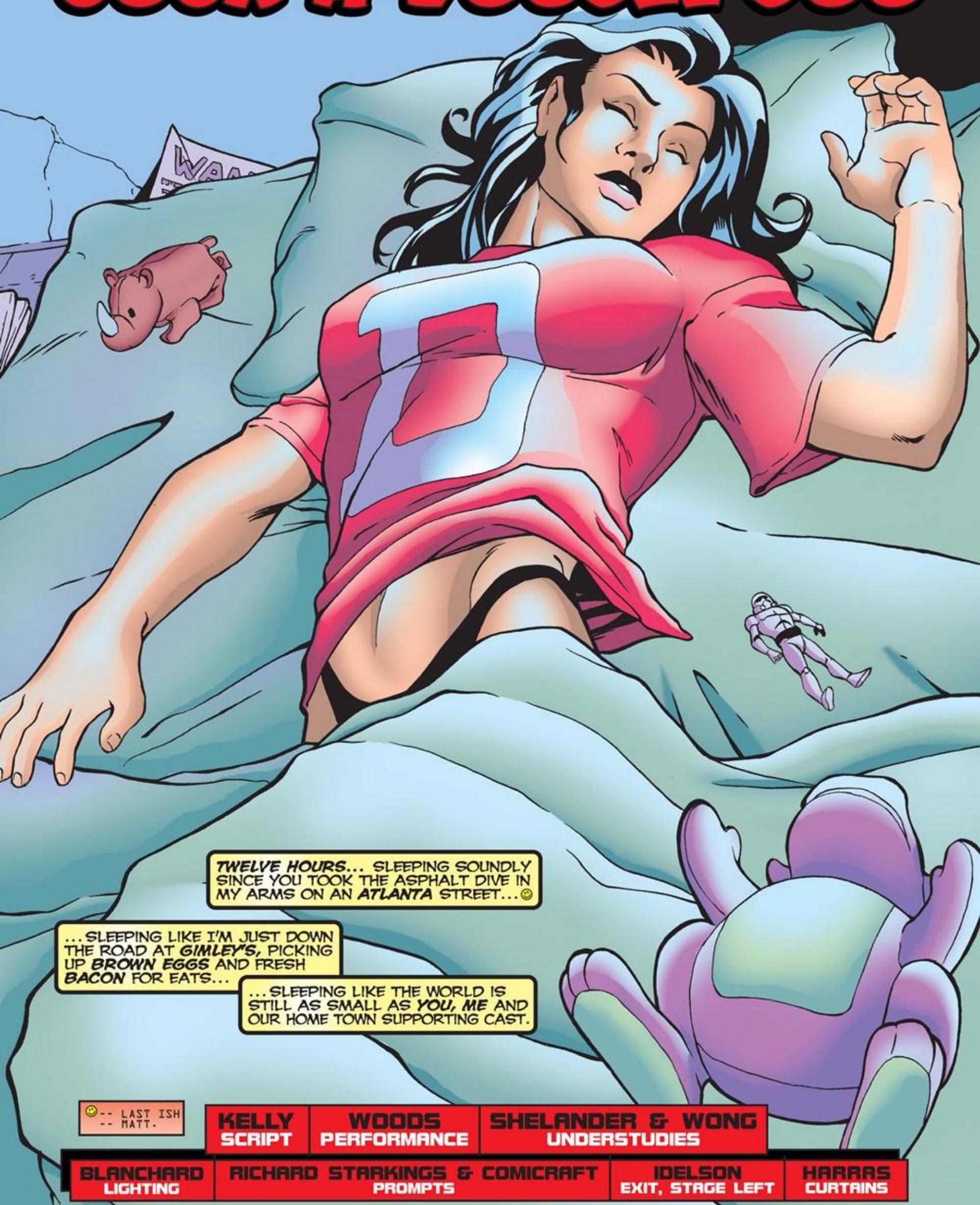
THE DEAD
RISE TO CLAIM
THEIR OWN!





*Stan
Lee
presents:*

TAKE MY WIFE... PLEASE! OR COCK-A-VOODLE-DOO



YOUR HAIR SMELL IS LIKE SUMMER.

CHAK

BUT THIS IS WINTER, MERCEDES... THIS IS THE TIME EVERYTHING WITHERS AND BLOWS AWAY...

...GONE FOR GOOD.

YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE TUCKED IN MY BED, SNORING LIKE ANGELS... LIKE YESTERDAY.

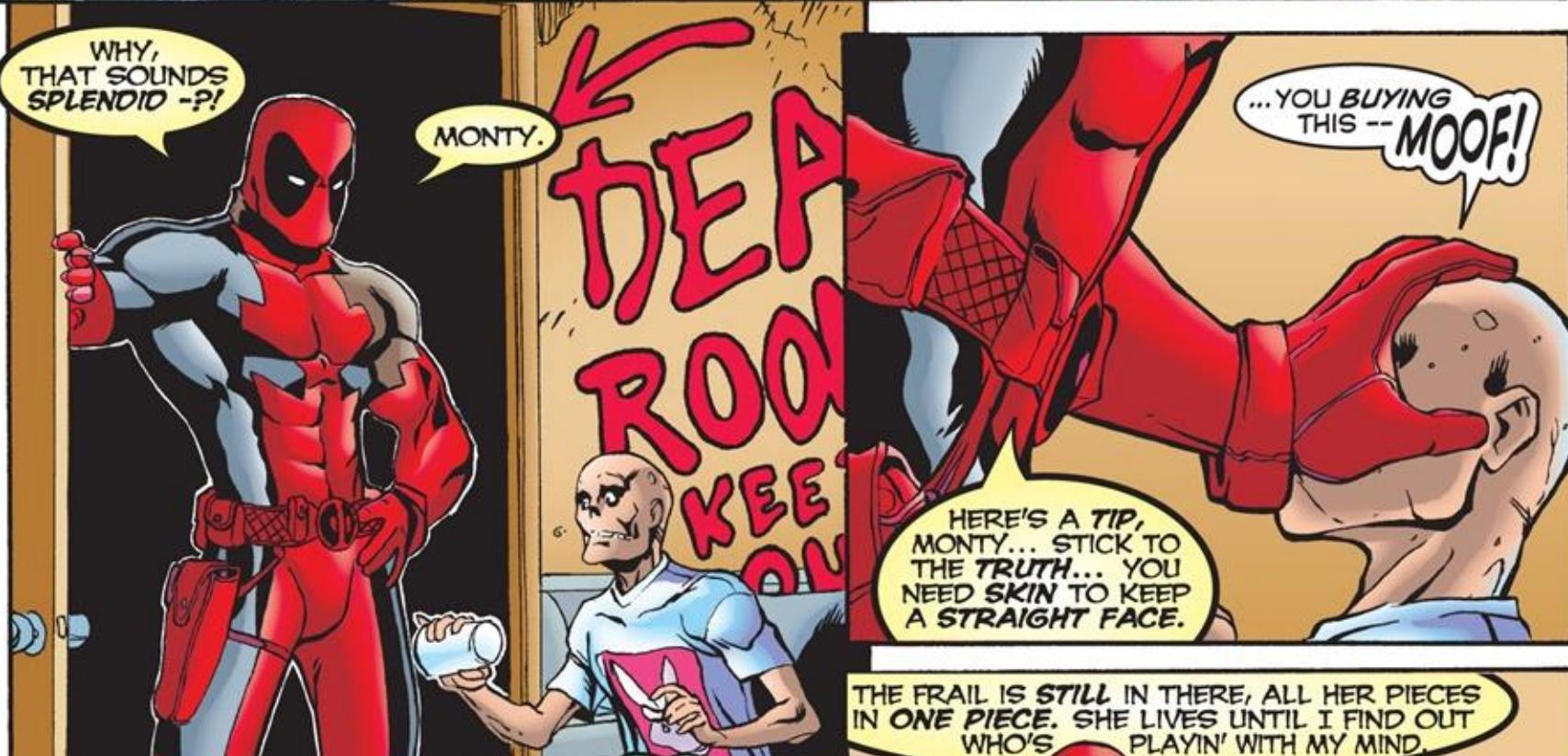
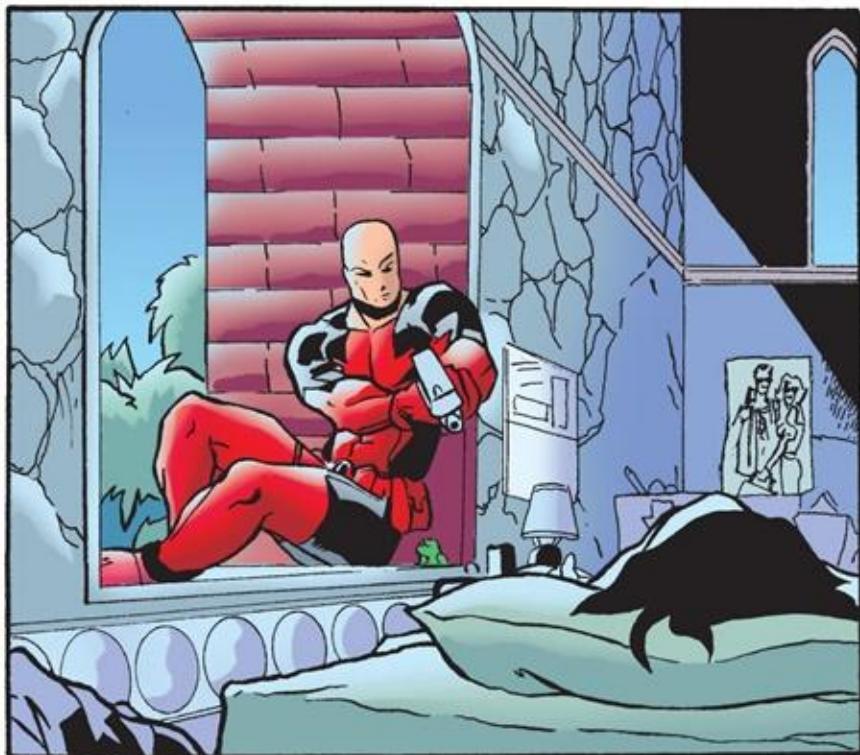
I CAN'T POSSIBLY BE THAT LUCKY. YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY BE THAT CURSED.

YOU DON'T BELONG HERE.

YEARS OF BLOOD AND SCREAMS AND HATE... HATE... HAVE PASSED SINCE...

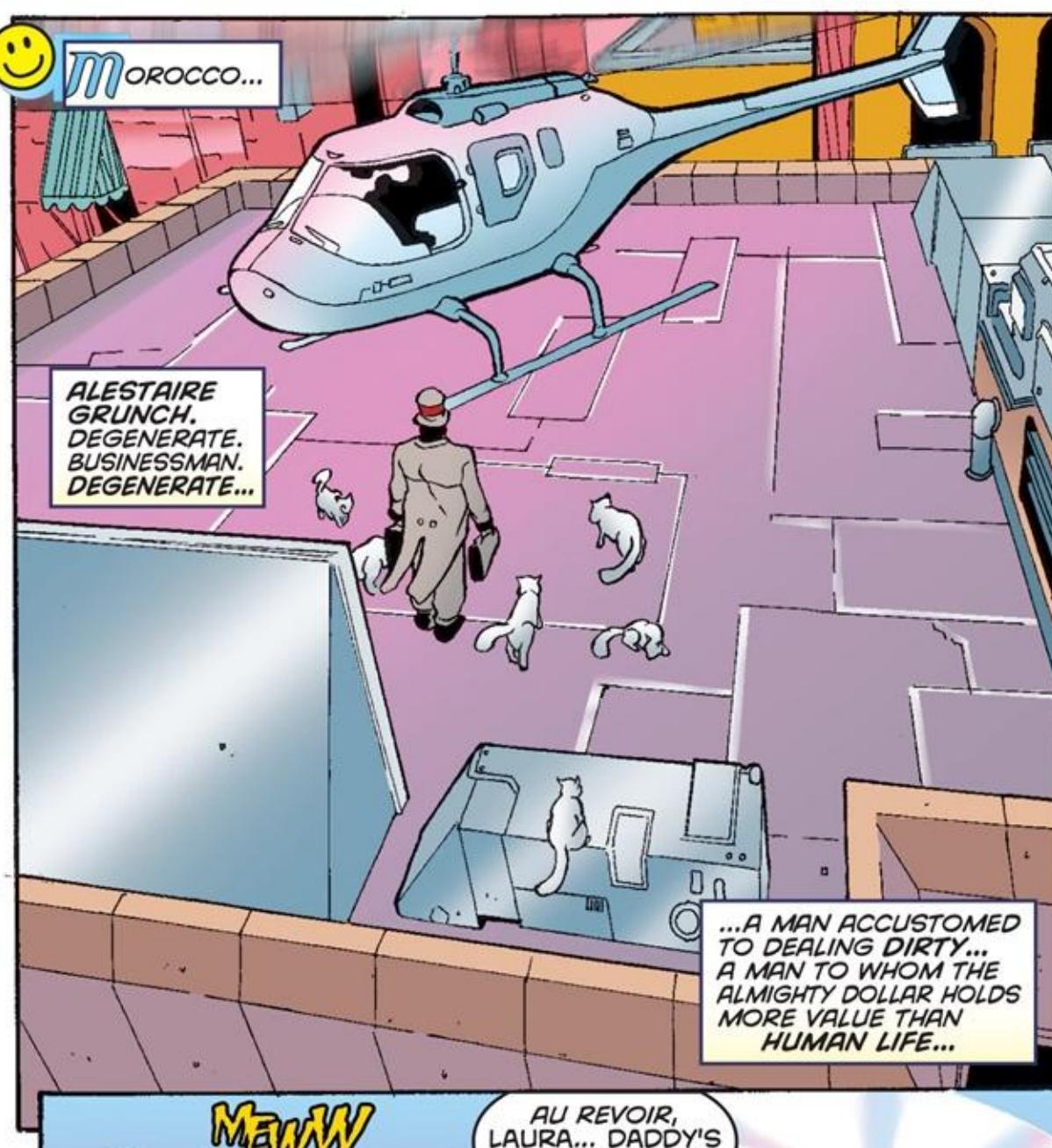
I'M NOT PREPARED TO DIG YOU BACK UP. I'M NOT PREPARED TO ACCEPT YOU'RE REAL.

TOO MUCH HAS CHANGED... TOO MUCH...



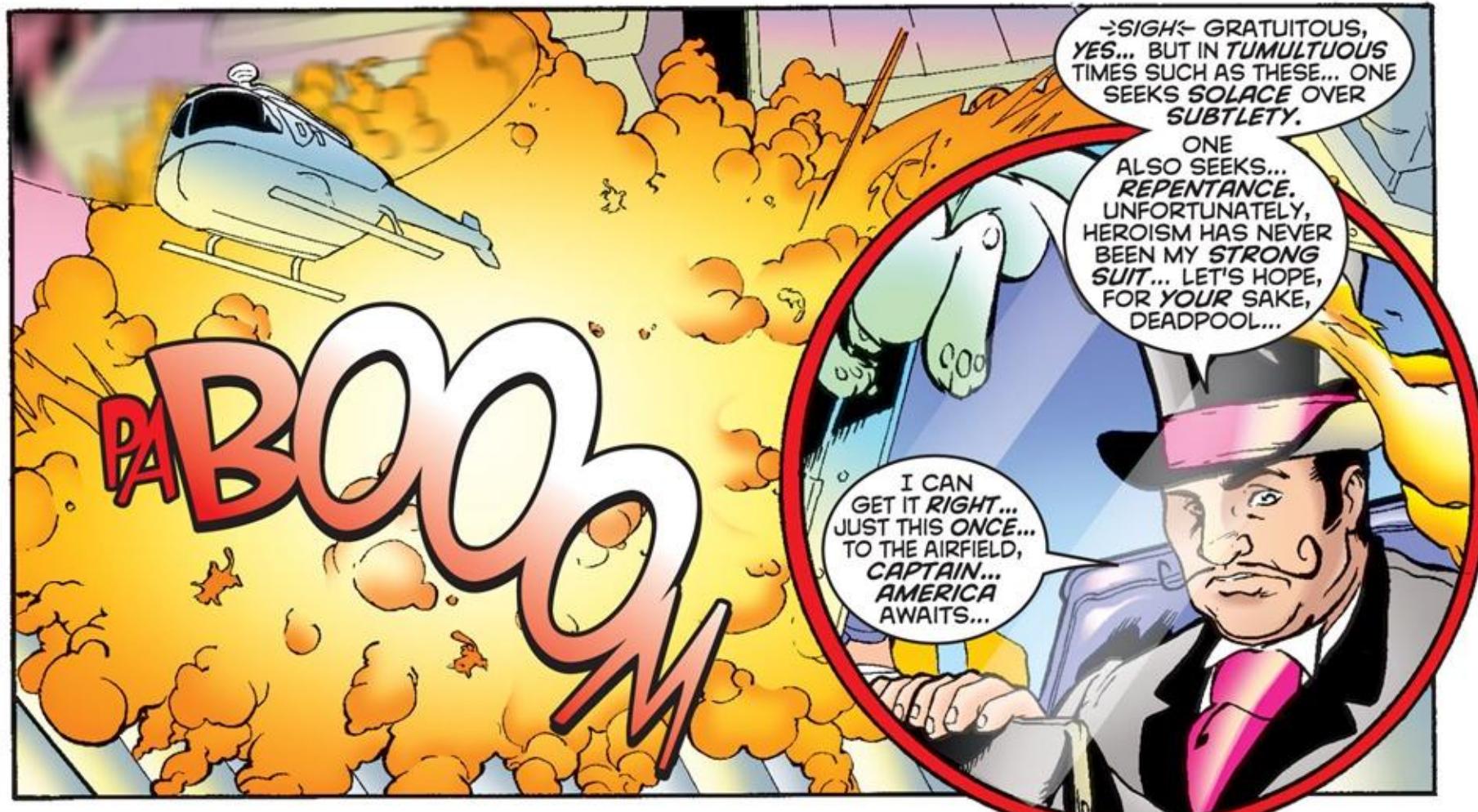


MOROCCO...



A MAN... WHO'S JUST NUZZLED HIS WAY BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE... AND DOESN'T MUCH LIKE THE FIT.

ONE LAST LOOK... AT MY BEAUTIFUL EMPIRE... NO, SHE WAS NOT GRAND... BUT SHE WAS MINE, BUILT FROM THE GROUND UP WITH THESE TWO HANDS.



BOLIVIA... WHERE THE SUN HAS FALLEN OVER CASA DEADPOOL...

...LEAVING LONG SHADOWS IN ITS WAKE...

...SHADOWS THAT BRING... BAD... SHADY THINGS...

THERE... YES... THE LOA GIVES ME SIGHT, EYE THROUGH DARKNESS, EYE THROUGH STONE...

TO SHOW ME THE ONE I CRAVE, SHE LIES THERE, IN WAIT FOR HER DARK MASTER...

LONG HAVE I DESIRED ONE SUCH AS SHE... AGES LIVED ON THIS AND MANY OTHER PLANES...

...TONIGHT, BY BARON GHEDÉ'S BLOOD... THE FONT OF POWER SHE POSSESSES WILL BE MINE...

THAT... OR WE MAKE US SOME PRETTY GIRL GUMBO, EH, MES AMIS?

NO, I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH, WILSON! I DEMAND THAT WE ADDRESS THIS ISSUE IMMEDIATELY!

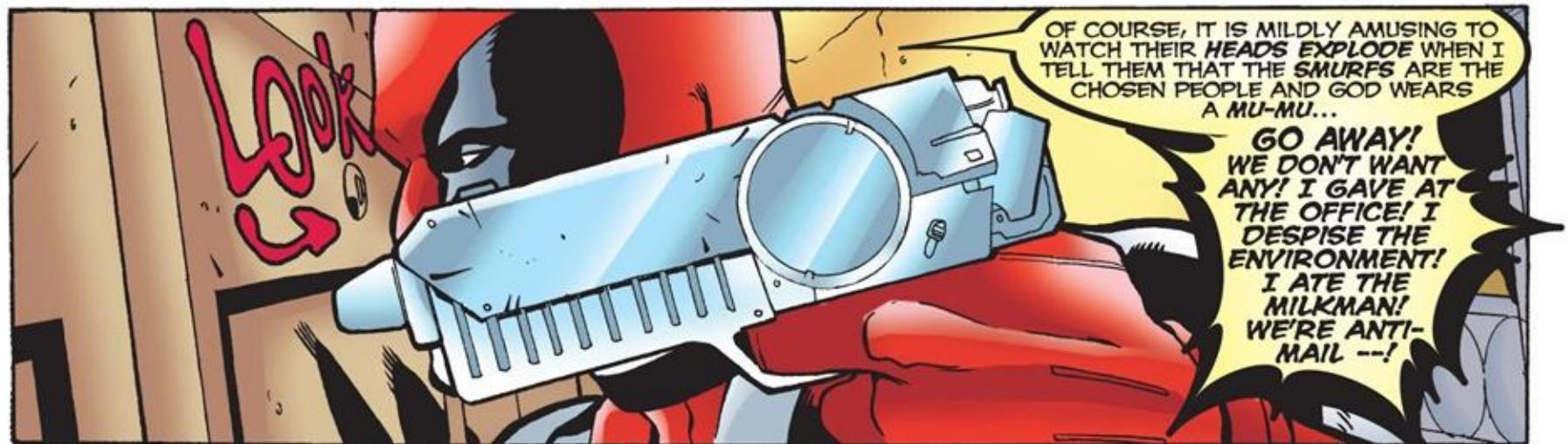
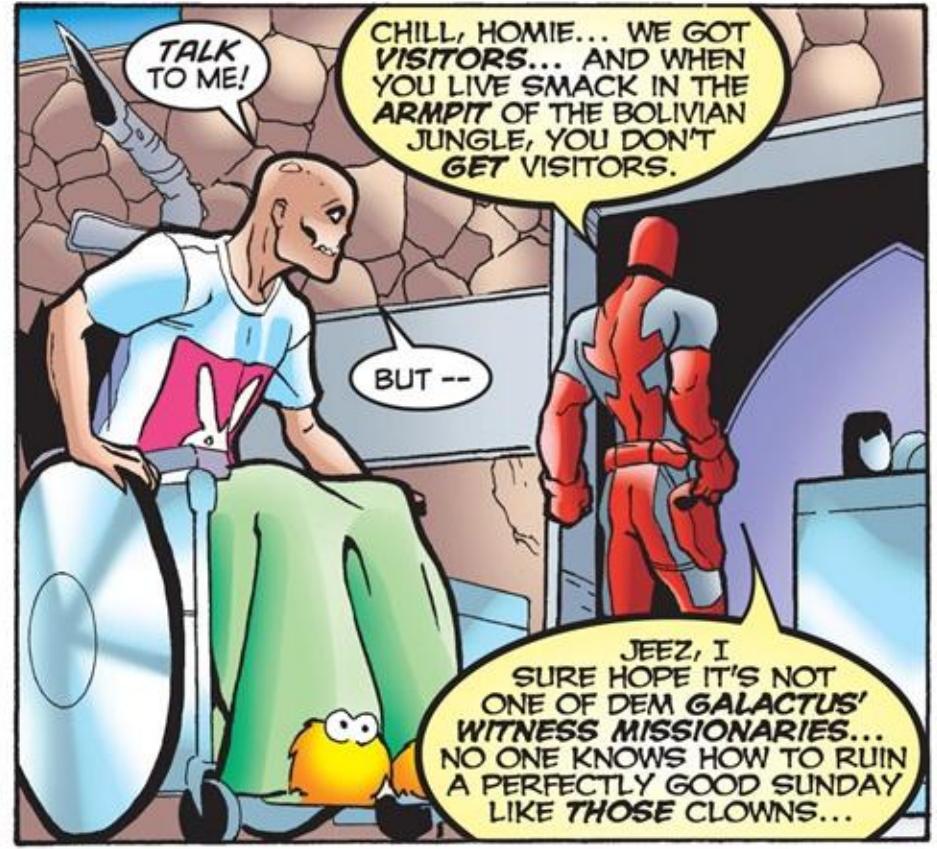
WHEN I WORKED FOR THE MITHRAS DIRECTIVE, I STUDIED EVERY SINGLE DETAIL OF YOUR LIFE FROM BIRTH RECORDS TO WEAPON X FILES, AND NOWHERE WAS THERE EVER MENTION OF A MERCEDES WILSON!

ONE SECOND, TOOTH-PICK --

YOU WERE NEVER MARRIED!

WITH YOU IN A JIF, SWEETUMS...





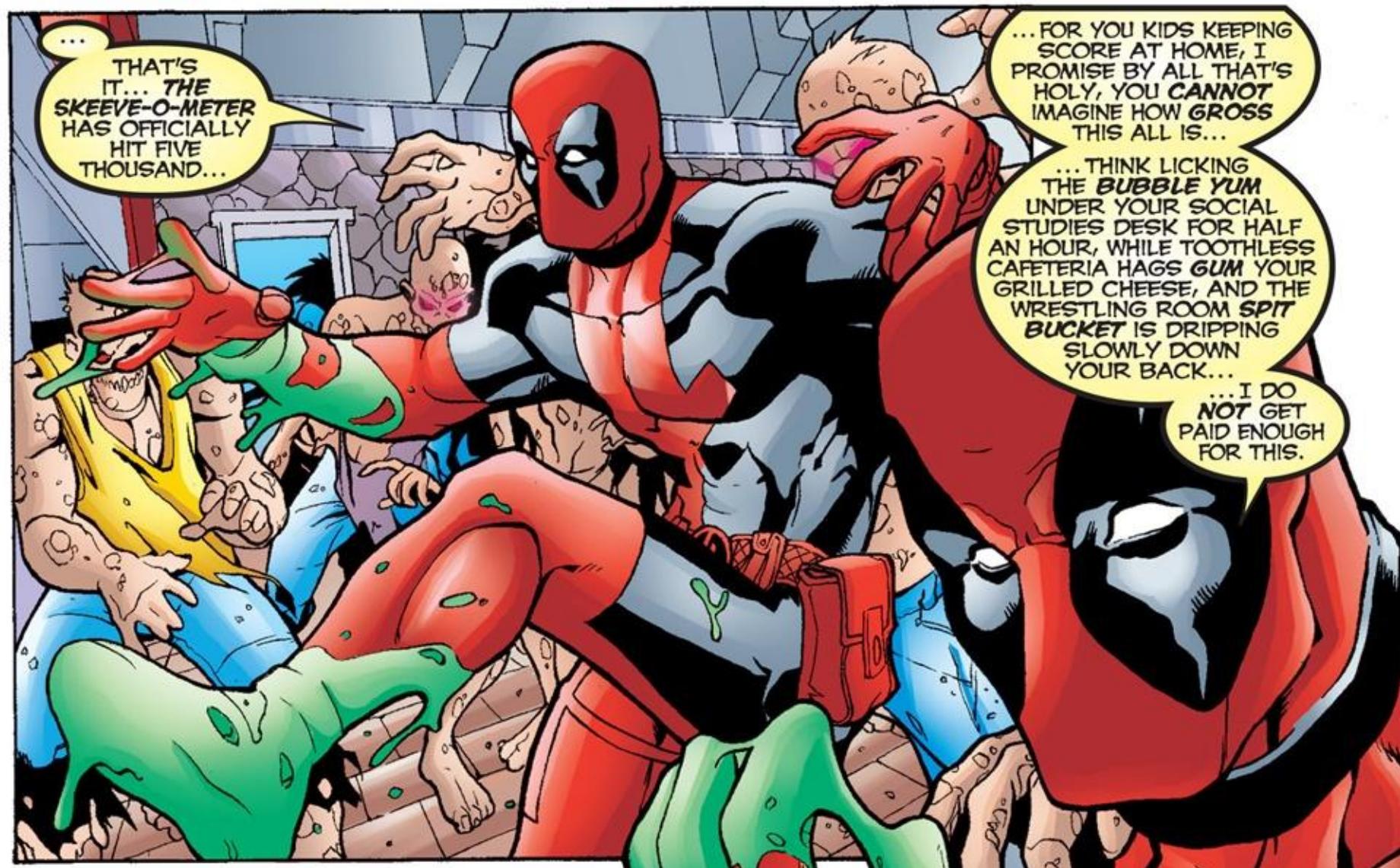
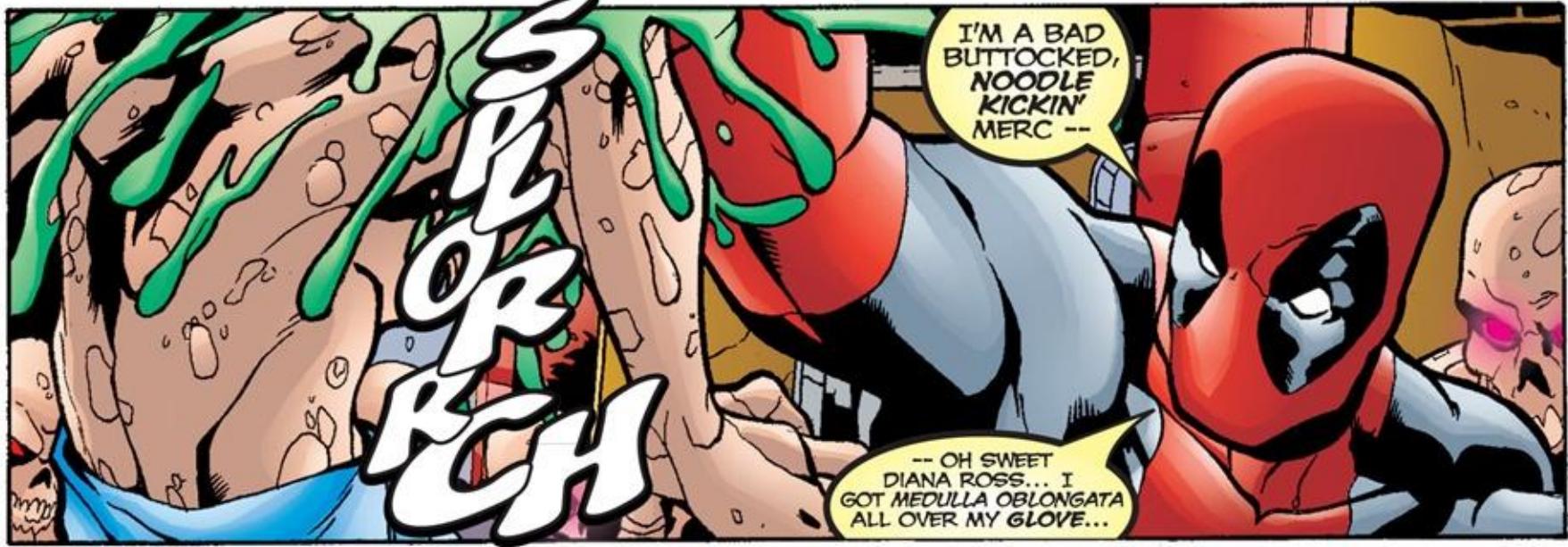


BY THE
POWER OF THE
LIVING LOA, I
COMMAND YOU UNDEAD
RABBLE TO DO MY
BIDDING --!

TAKE HIM,
MY ZOMBIES!
TAKE HIM!

EWW! EWW!
TOUCHING!
EWW! EWW!
SLOUGHING!
EWW! EWW!
SCABBING!

LOTION!
MUST... GET...
LOTION!





CLOAK-DUDE,
I DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE,
OR WHAT YOU
WANT...

...BUT AT
THIS POINT, I'D
SELL YOU MY
GRANDMOTHER FOR A
FREAKIN' WET-NAP.

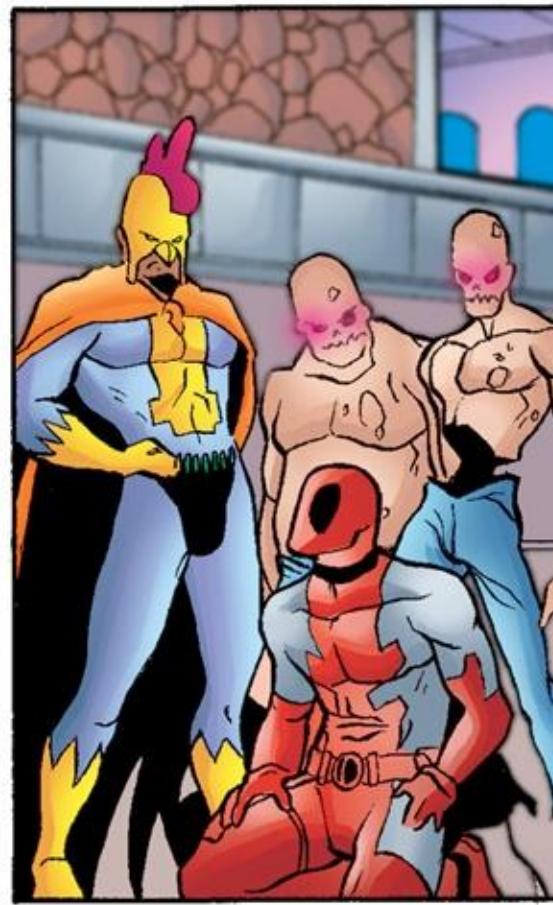
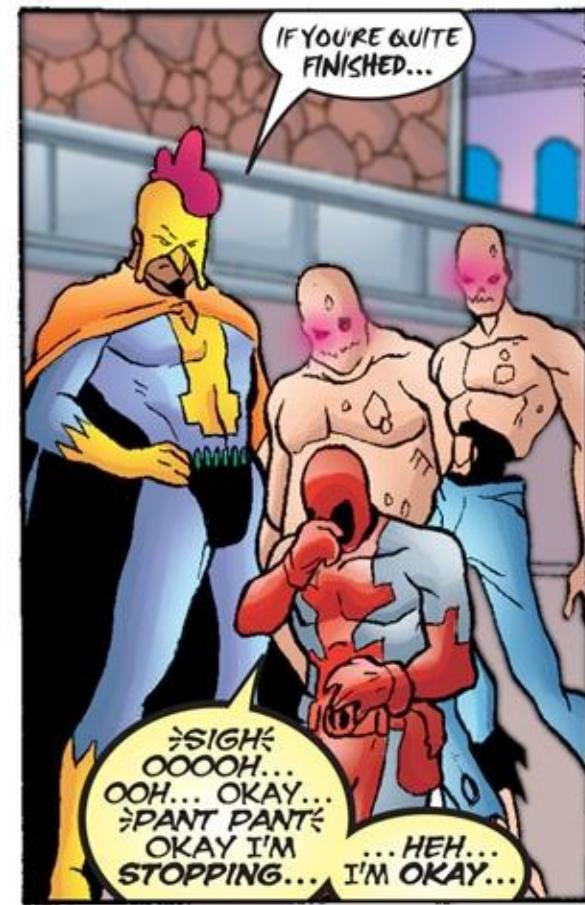
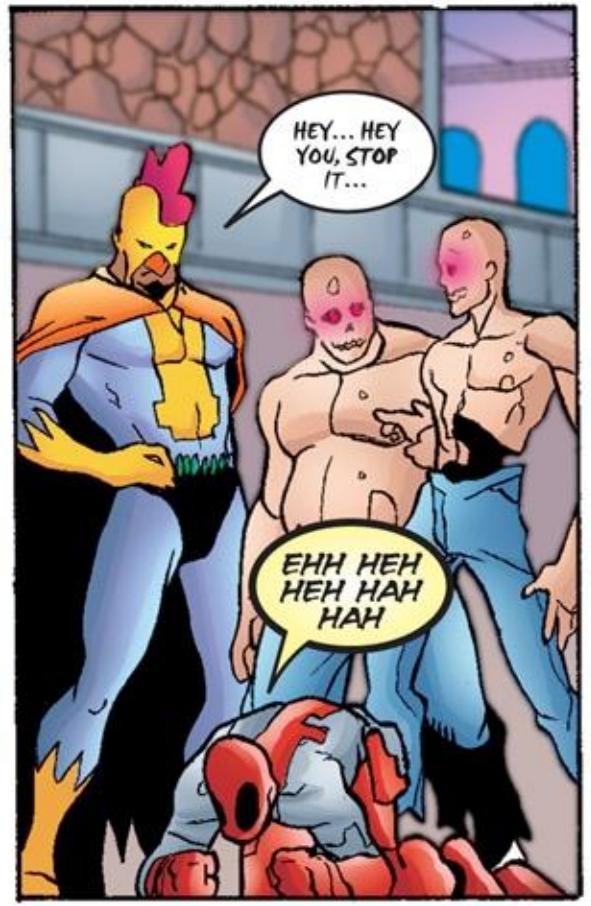
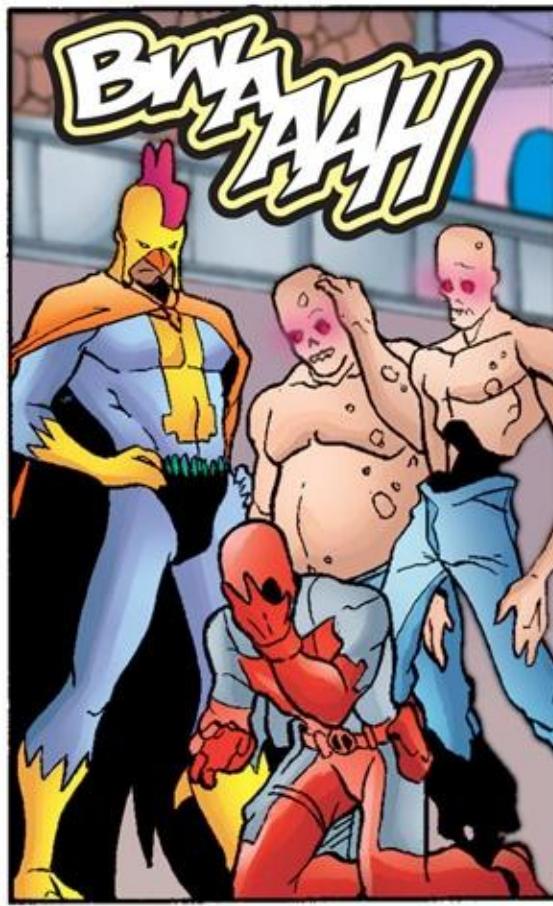
MERCEDES?
FOR PITY'S SAKE...
HAS SHE GOT THE
MALTESE FALCON STUFFED
DOWN HER SHIRT OR
SOMETHING?

WHY IS SHE
ON EVERYBODY'S
TOP TEN LIST?!

IF YOU
HAVE TO ASK,
FRERE... DEN
YOU'LL NEVER
KNOW...

...SO SAY
**BLACK
TALON!**







NEARBY.

TEN YEARS.
WE WERE HIGH
SCHOOL SWEET-
HEARTS --

YES, WADE GAVE VERY STRICT ORDERS.
I AM TO BE YOUR PROTECTOR. YOUR
VANGUARD. YOUR KNIGHT IN
SHINING --

-- WELL, I'M
SUPPOSED TO
SHOOT ANYTHING
THAT MOVES.
DON'T WORRY,
YOU'LL BE SAFE
IN THE
POD --

SOOO...
UM... HOW
LONG HAVE YOU
CRAZY KIDS
KNOWN ONE
ANOTHER?

EXCUSE
ME?

ARE YOU
SURE WE
SHOULDN'T BE
HELPING?

TENACIOUS

"SAFE?" I HAVEN'T BEEN SAFE SINCE THIS
NIGHTMARE BEGAN... CAN YOU PLEASE
TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED TO WADE?
WHY THERE ARE COSTUMED FREAKS
TRYING TO KILL ME?

WELL, THE FORMER
QUERY WOULD TAKE ABOUT
THREE WEEKS TO ANSWER...
SO I'LL ADDRESS
THE LATTER...

THOUGH YOU
MAY NOT HAVE BEEN
PRIVY TO THIS ASPECT OF
WADE'S UM... YES, "LIFE"
IS A WORD... THE MAN HAS
MADE A LOT OF ENEMIES
OVER THE YEARS. IF ANY
OF THEM FOUND OUT
ABOUT YOU --

"YEARS?" THIS...
THIS CAN'T HAVE BEEN
GOING ON FOR "YEARS"...
I'VE BEEN BY HIS SIDE
EVERY DAY SINCE WE
MET...

WADE
DOESN'T HAVE
ANY ENEMIES... HE'S
A TEACHER FOR
PITY'S SAKE.

YOU'LL HAVE
TO FORGIVE ME... I
DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CAUSE
FOR SMALL TALK AT MY
LAST JOB... I'M JUST
TRYING TO BREAK THE
ICE, AND "WHAT'S YOUR
SIGN" DIDN'T SEEM
APPROPRIATE...

OR ARE
YOU GOING TO TELL
ME THAT'S CHANGED
SINCE I SAW HIM
LAST WEEK?

YOU... YOU
SAW HIM LAST
WEEK...? GOOD
LORD...

