

MARVEL

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

010

DUGGAN
LOLLI
COELLO
REDMOND

DEADPOOL



ALL
RED

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

OH, I GET IT...
IT'S SUPPOSED
TO LOOK LIKE
PAC-MAN...

OH--HI
THERE, 'POOL
PARTIERS! READY
FOR MORE MAYHEM?
'CUZ MORE IS
COMING YOUR
WAY.

YOU KNOW ME--
I'M DEADPOOL. I
USUALLY KILL FOR
MONEY, BUT THIS
ISN'T BUSINESS--
IT'S PERSONAL.

I'VE GOT MY
CUTE LITTLE HEART
SET ON KILLENNATING
SABRETOOTH. PROBLEM
IS, HE'S GOT A HEALING
FACTOR JUST LIKE
MINE, SO IT AIN'T
EASY.

BUT
I GOTTA
OFF HIM--HE
KILLED MY
PARENTS.

EXCEPT
MAYBE HE DIDN'T--
MAYBE IT WAS ME,
AND I JUST DON'T
REMEMBER IT
RIGHT NOW.

AND BY
"MAYBE" I MEAN
"DEFINITELY".

ANYWAY--
MY PAL SCOTT
ADSIT KNOWS
THE TRUTH...
MAYBE HE CAN
HELP?

LET'S
WATCH!



LIL' DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

BLOODY MEET

Gerry Duggan writer **Matteo Lolli & Iban Coello** artists **Ruth Redmond** colorist **VC's Joe Sabino** letterer

Mike & Laura Allred cover

Gerry Duggan, Scott Koblish, Guru-eFX & VC's Joe Sabino #secretcomic variant

Heather Antos assistant editor

Jordan D. White editor

Axel Alonso editor in chief

Joe Quesada chief creative officer

Dan Buckley publisher

Alan Fine executive producer

 DEADPOOL'S OFFICE
IN MANHATTAN...



WHAT BRINGS
YOU TO THE
AVENGERS SIDE OF
THE BUILDING,
ADSIT?



I REALLY NEED
HELP FINDING
SABRETOOTH.



WHY?
WHAT'D HE
DO NOW?

NOTHING.
WELL, NOTHING
THAT I KNOW OF, ROGUE.

IT'S UH...
PERSONAL.



I'M SORRY
I COULDN'T BE
OF MORE HELP,
ADSIT.

I TRY TO
STAY OUT OF
THE DEADPOOL
BUSINESS, MAYBE
YOU SHOULD,
TOO.

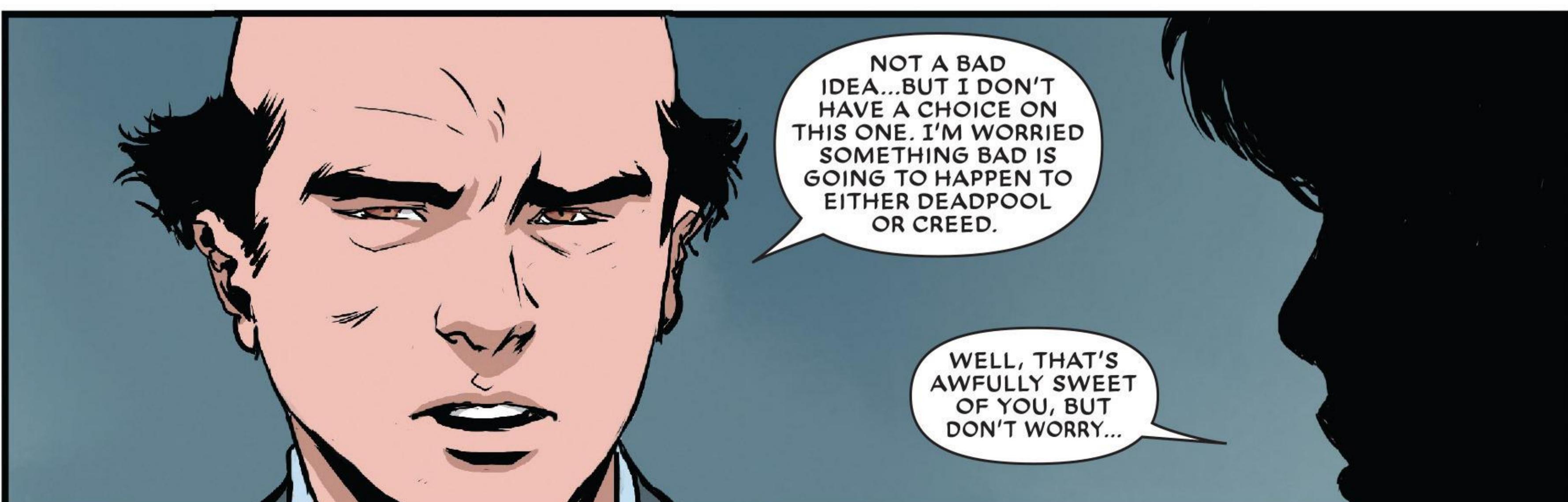


WHEN CREED
WAS KICKED OUT
OF AVENGERS MANSION
A FEW MONTHS BACK HE
DIDN'T EXACTLY LEAVE
A FORWARDING
ADDRESS.



NOT A BAD
IDEA...BUT I DON'T
HAVE A CHOICE ON
THIS ONE. I'M WORRIED
SOMETHING BAD IS
GOING TO HAPPEN TO
EITHER DEADPOOL
OR CREED.

WELL, THAT'S
AWFULLY SWEET
OF YOU, BUT
DON'T WORRY...



"...THEY'RE BOTH UNKILLABLE."

I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO DIE!

THE FOOD WAS ALMOST AS TERRIBLE AS THE REASON YOU KILLED MY PARENTS.



ANYTHING ELSE, FELLAS?

HOW MANY TIMES DO YOU WANT ME TO APOLOGIZE?

FOR KILLING MY PARENTS?!

YOU CAN KEEP RIGHT ON APOLOGIZING.

I'LL COME BACK.

YOU KNOW HOW I WAS BACK THEN. I KILLED MORE PEOPLE THAN I CAN REMEMBER.





I'VE BEEN
AS PATIENT AS
I'M GONNA BE
WITH YOU.

WHY DON'T
YOU GO ON SOME
APOLOGY TOUR FOR
ALL THE BODIES
YOU DROPPED!

AEEE!!
NOT AGAIN!

OUTSIDE.
NOW.

I GOT SOMEONE
WAITING ON ME, SO
I'M GONNA GUT YOU
QUICK AND SUGGEST
YOU FORGET ME, LIKE
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN
EVERYTHING ELSE IN
YOUR MISERABLE
LIFE.

WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

HEY! YOU
FORGOT THE
CHECK!

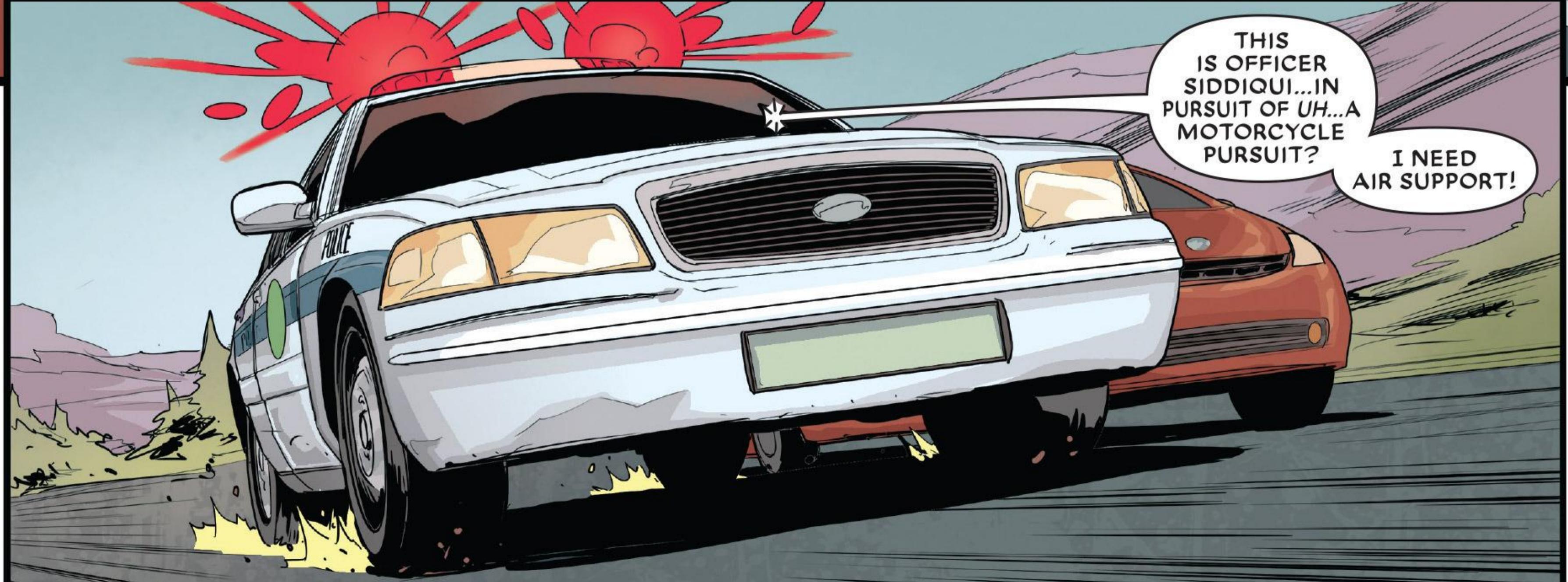
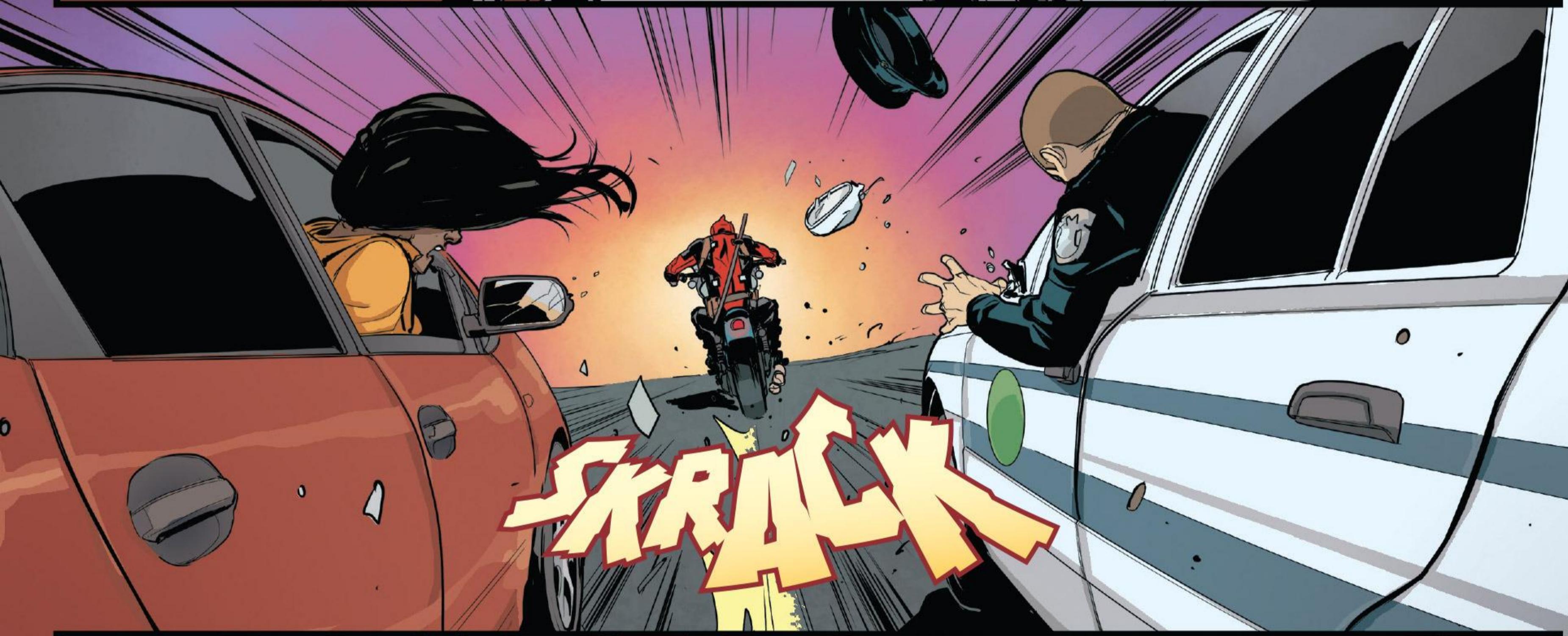
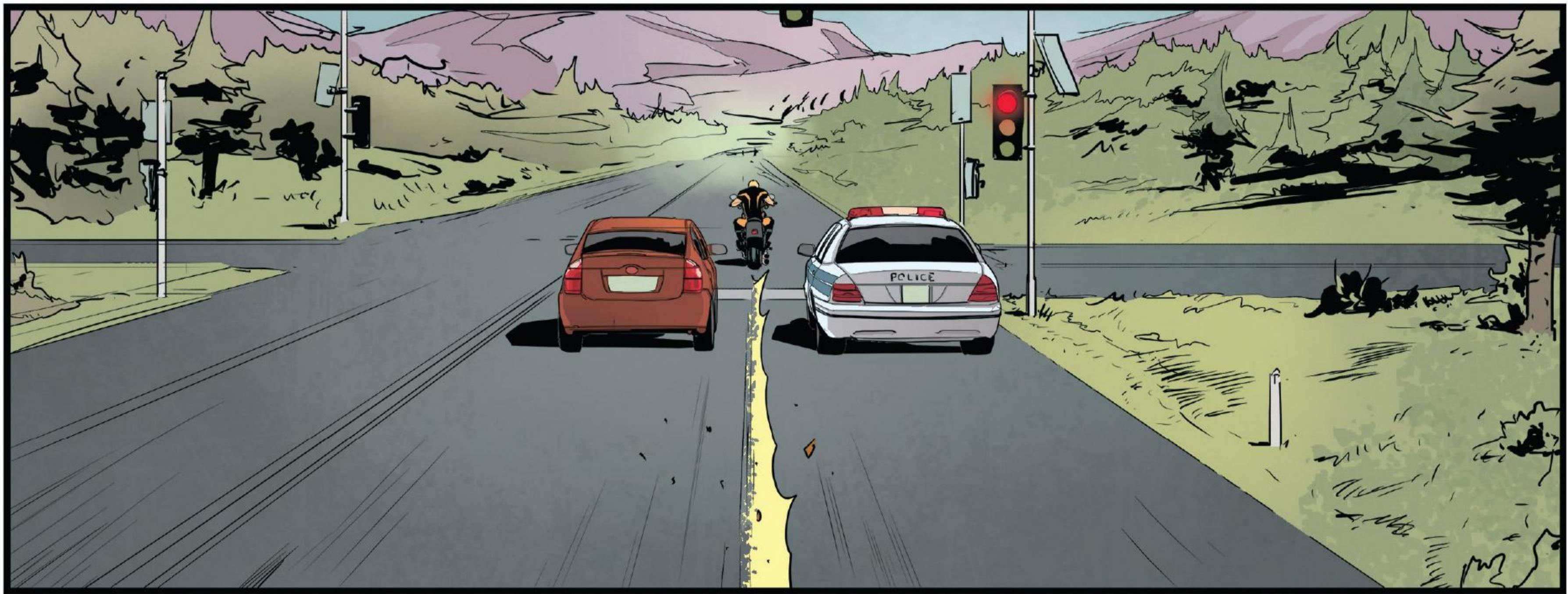
I DIDN'T
FORGET ABOUT
THE CHECK, I
WAS JUST NOT
GOING TO
PAY.

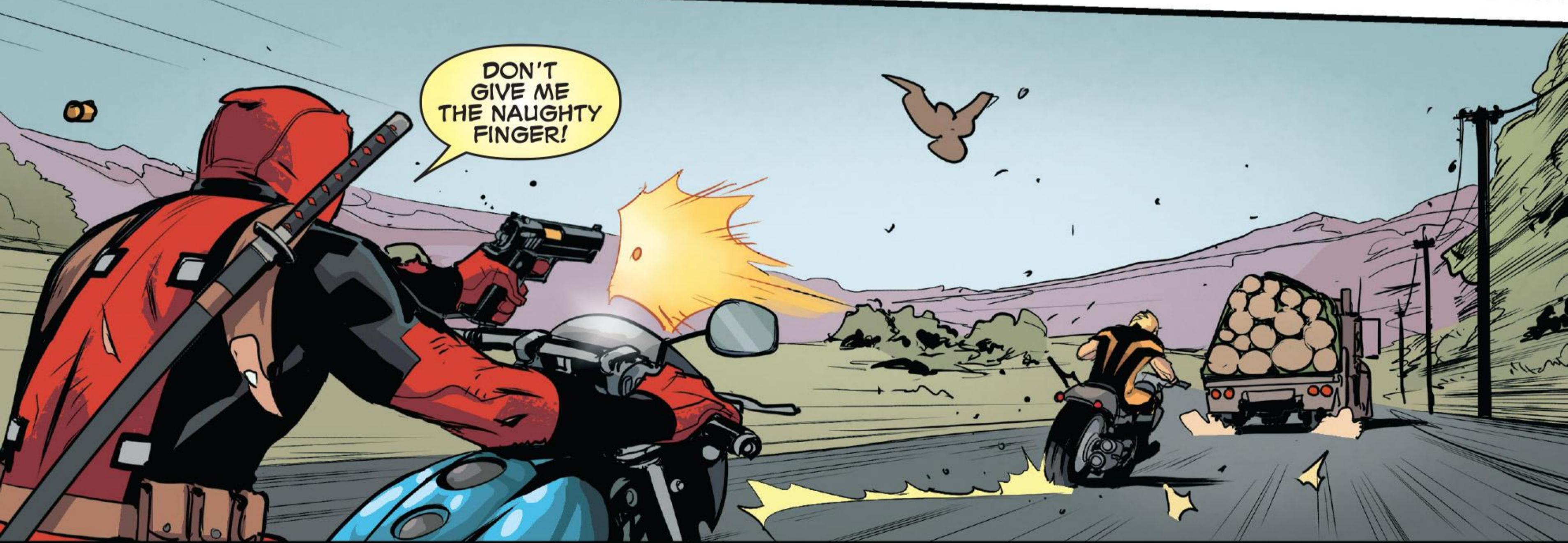
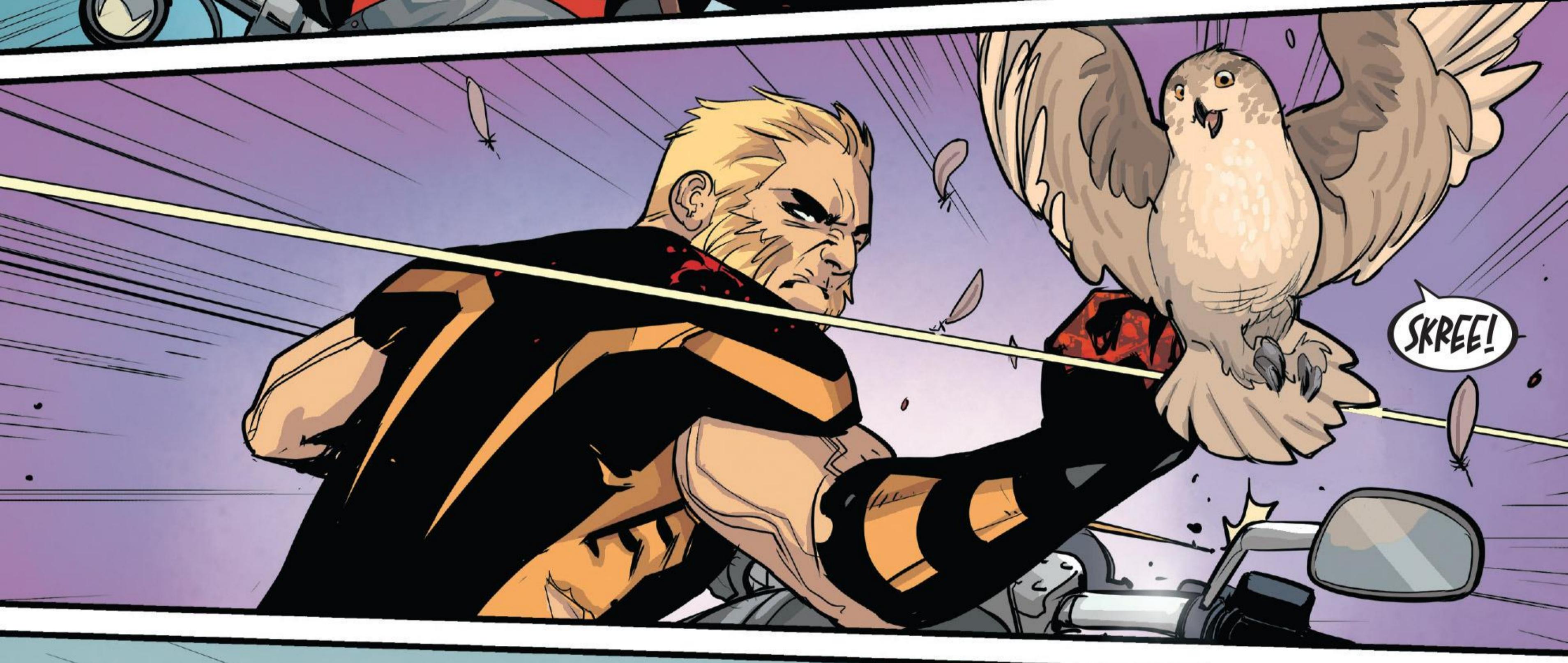
I'M
A SINGLE
MOM.

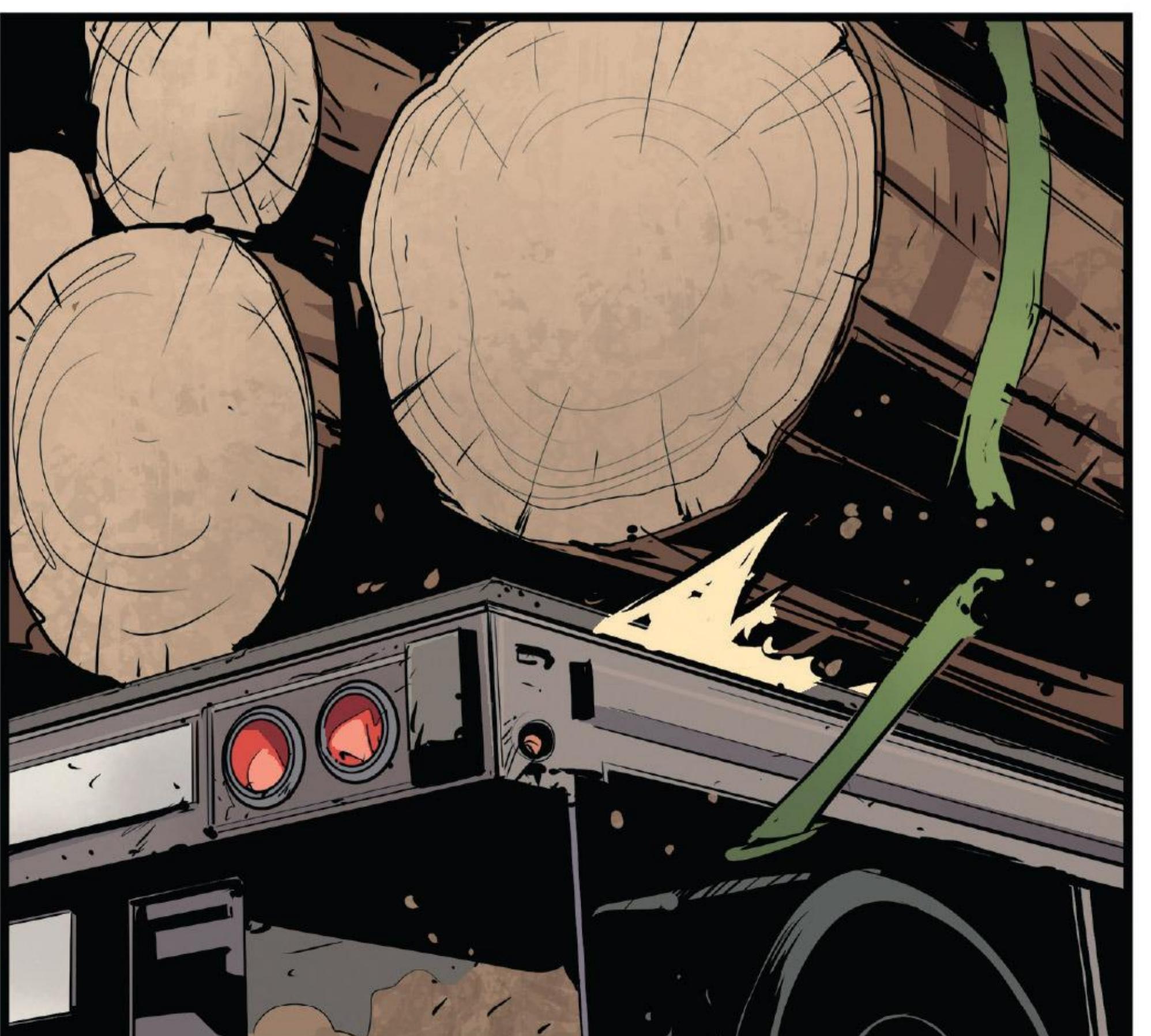
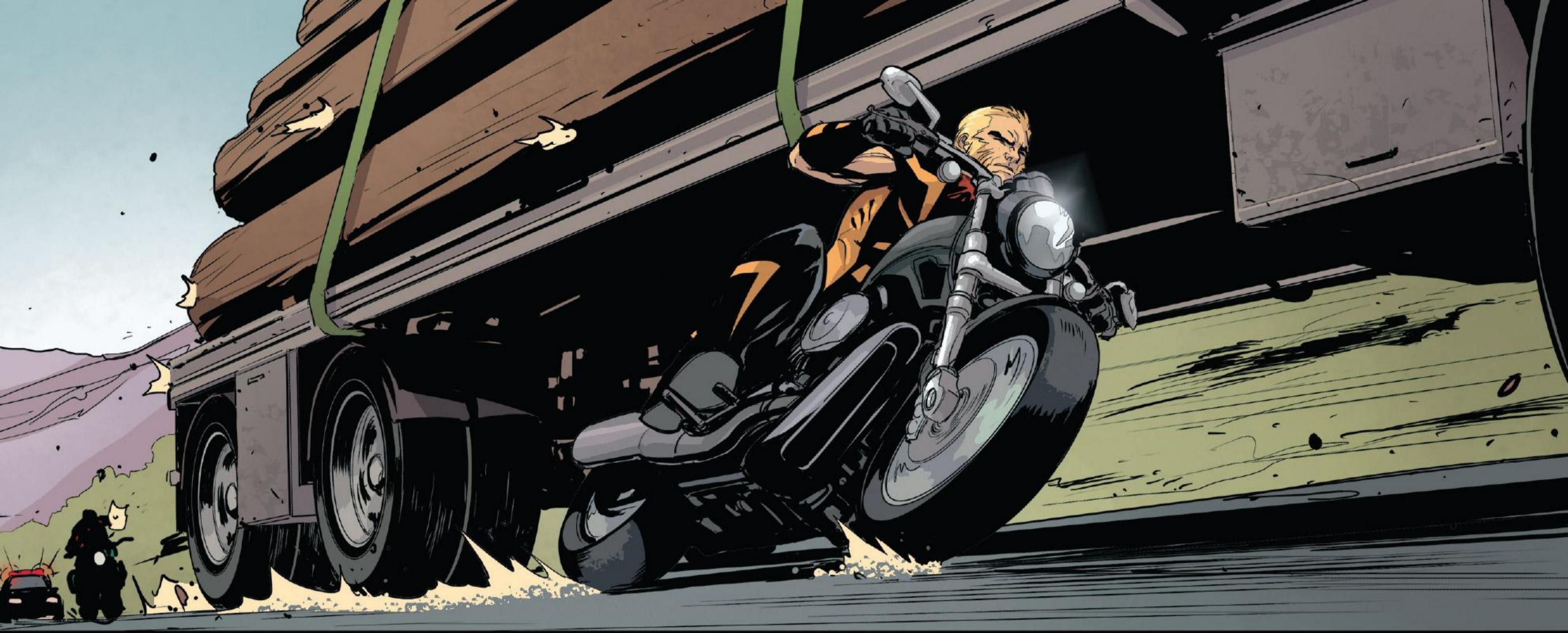
FINE!

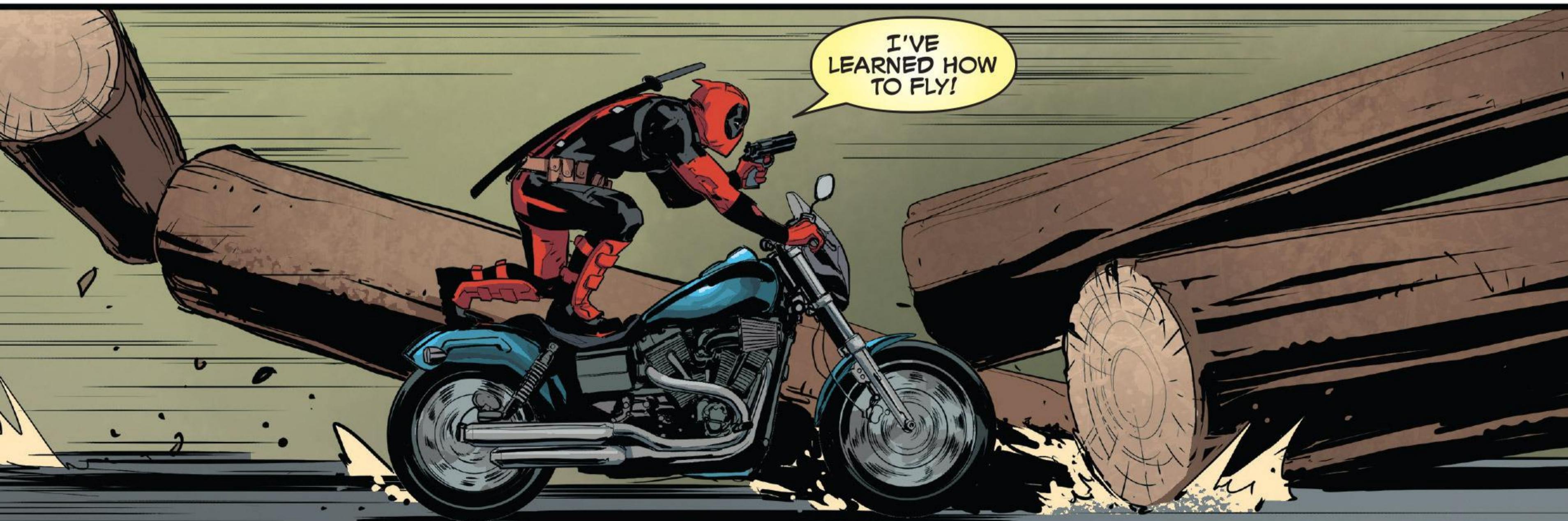
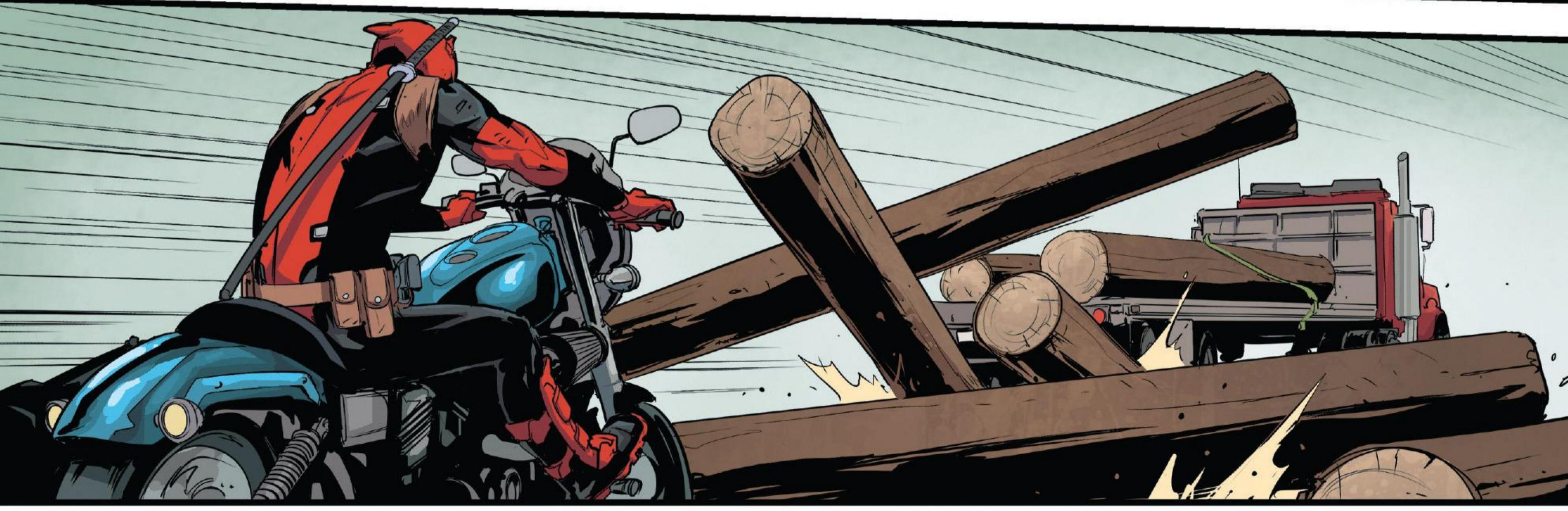
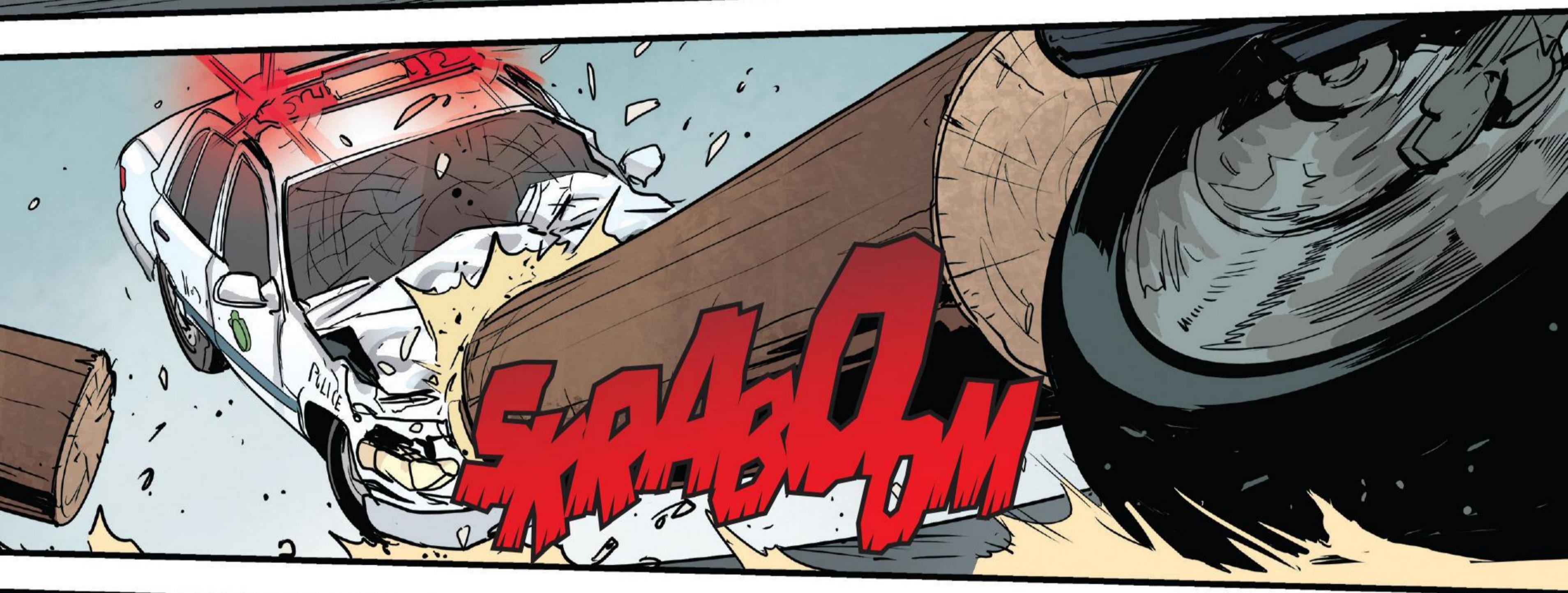
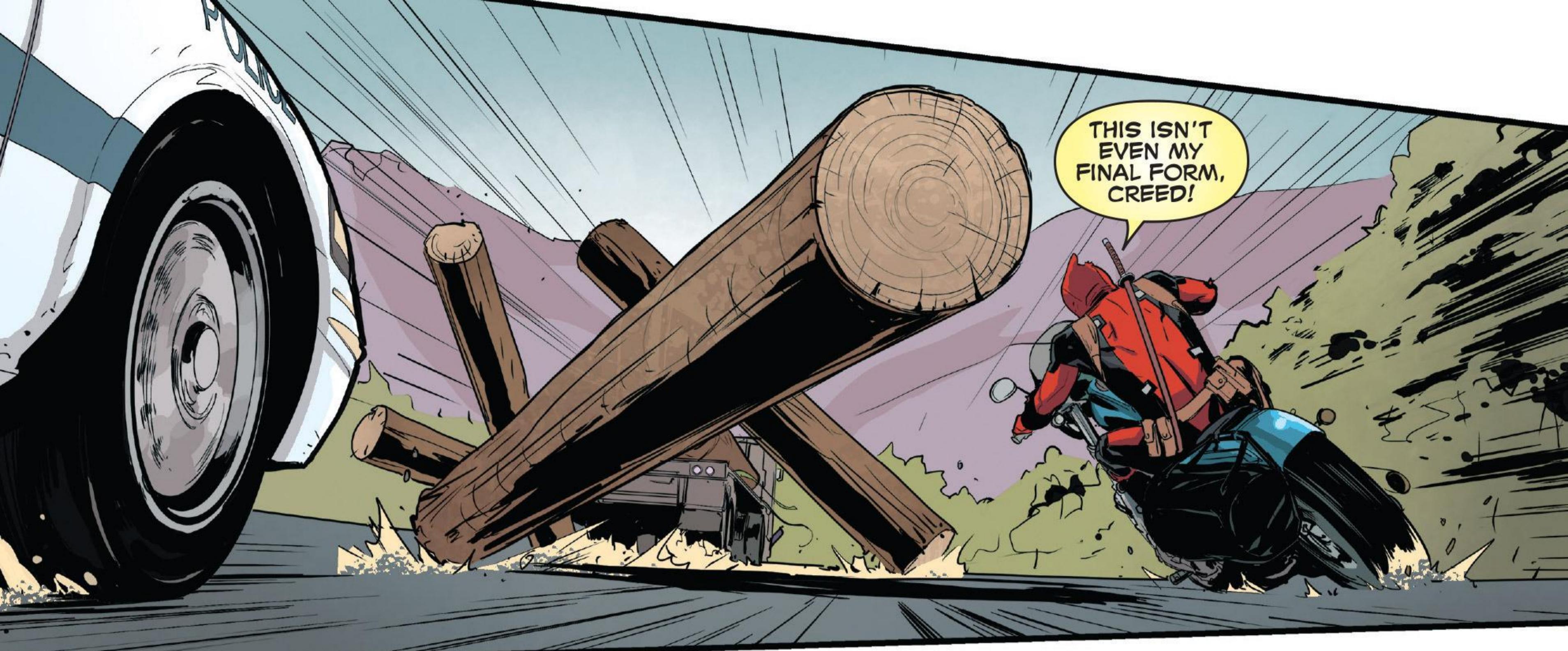
TIP
ON THE CARD?













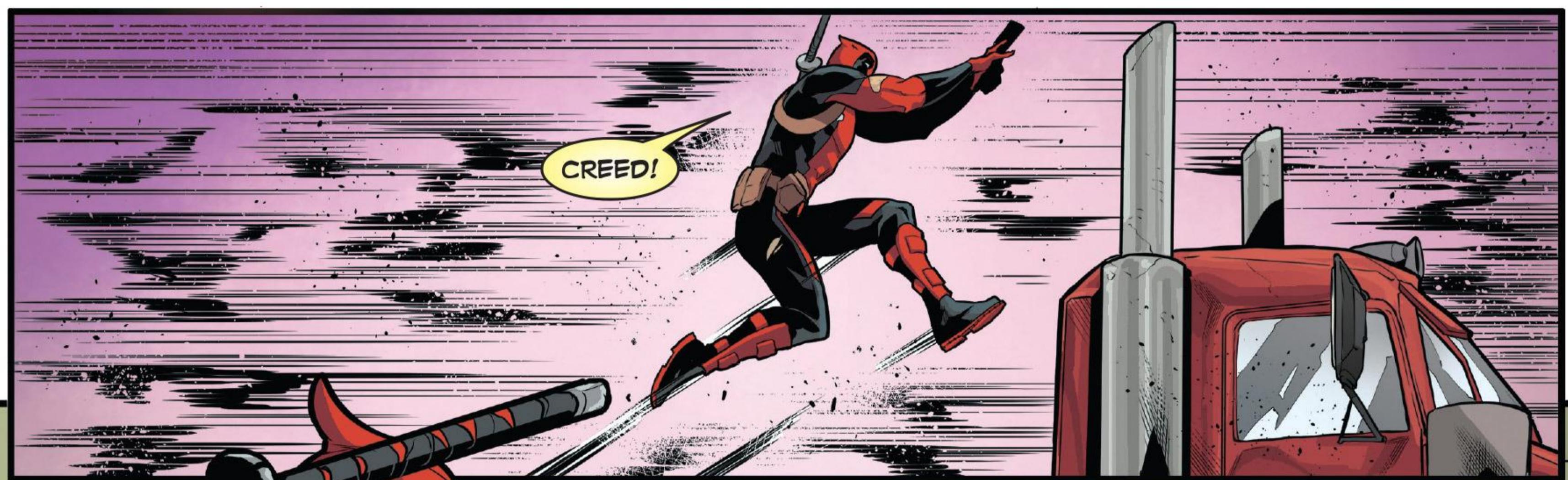
HOW DARE
YOU THROW
WOOD IN MY
GRILL?

BLAM

WORST.
CIRQUE.
EVER!



CREED!



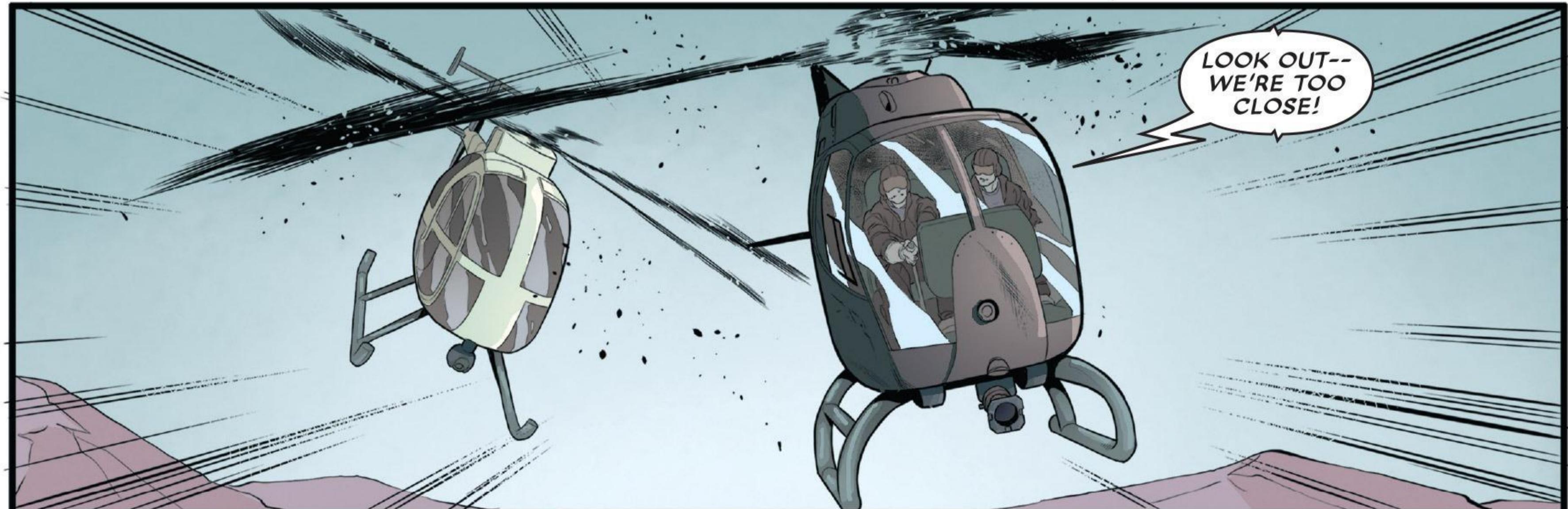
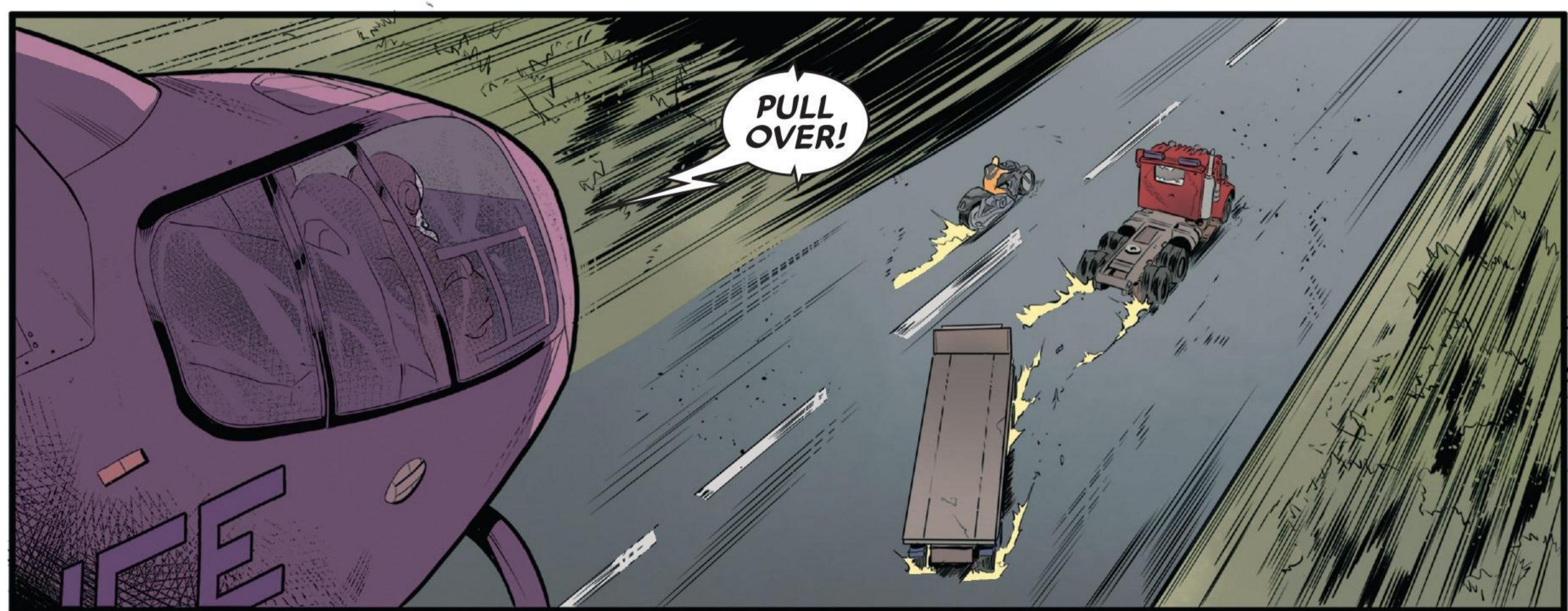
BLAM BLAM
BLAM

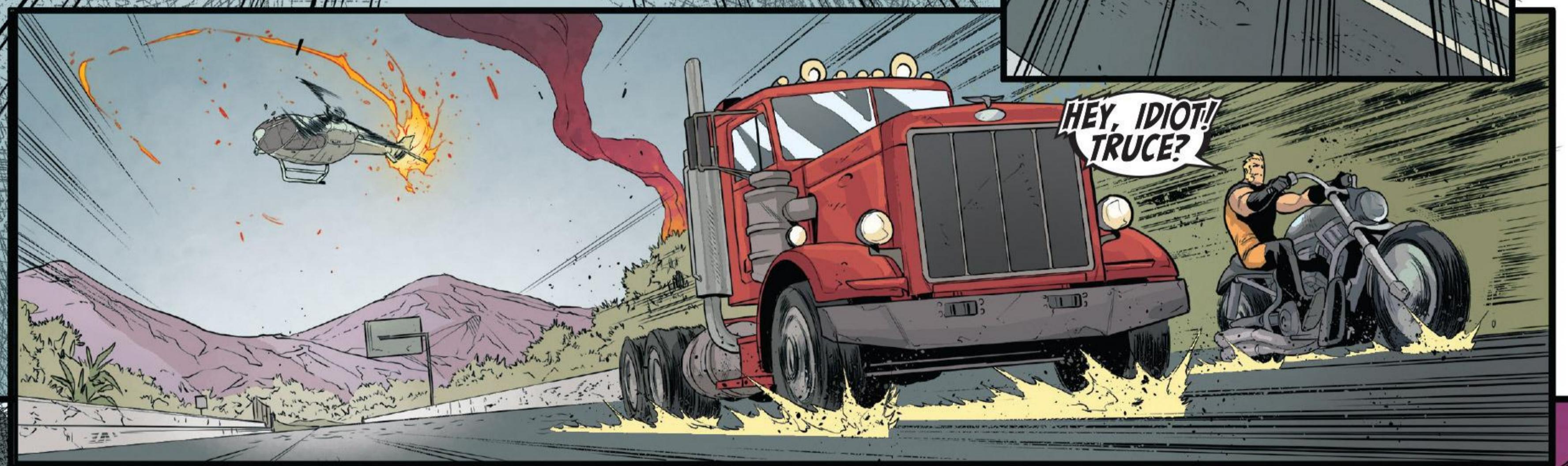
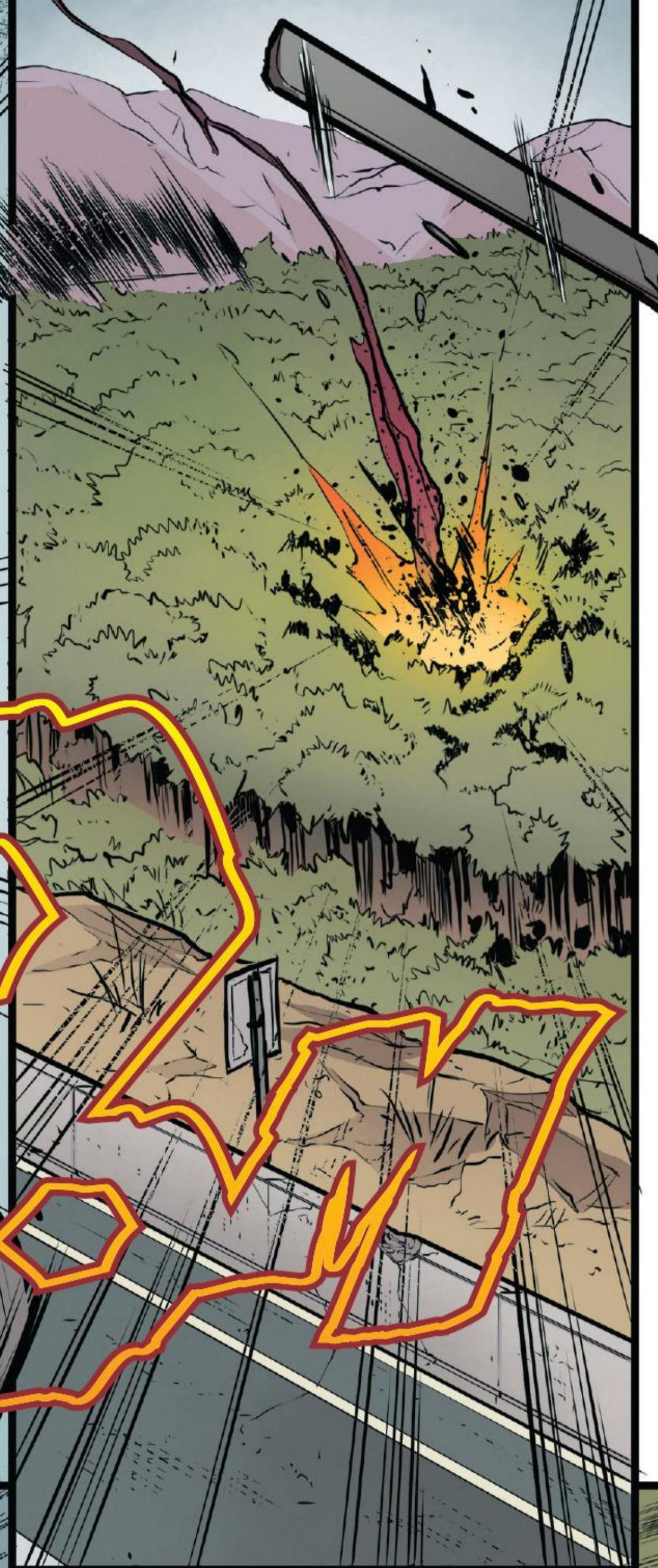
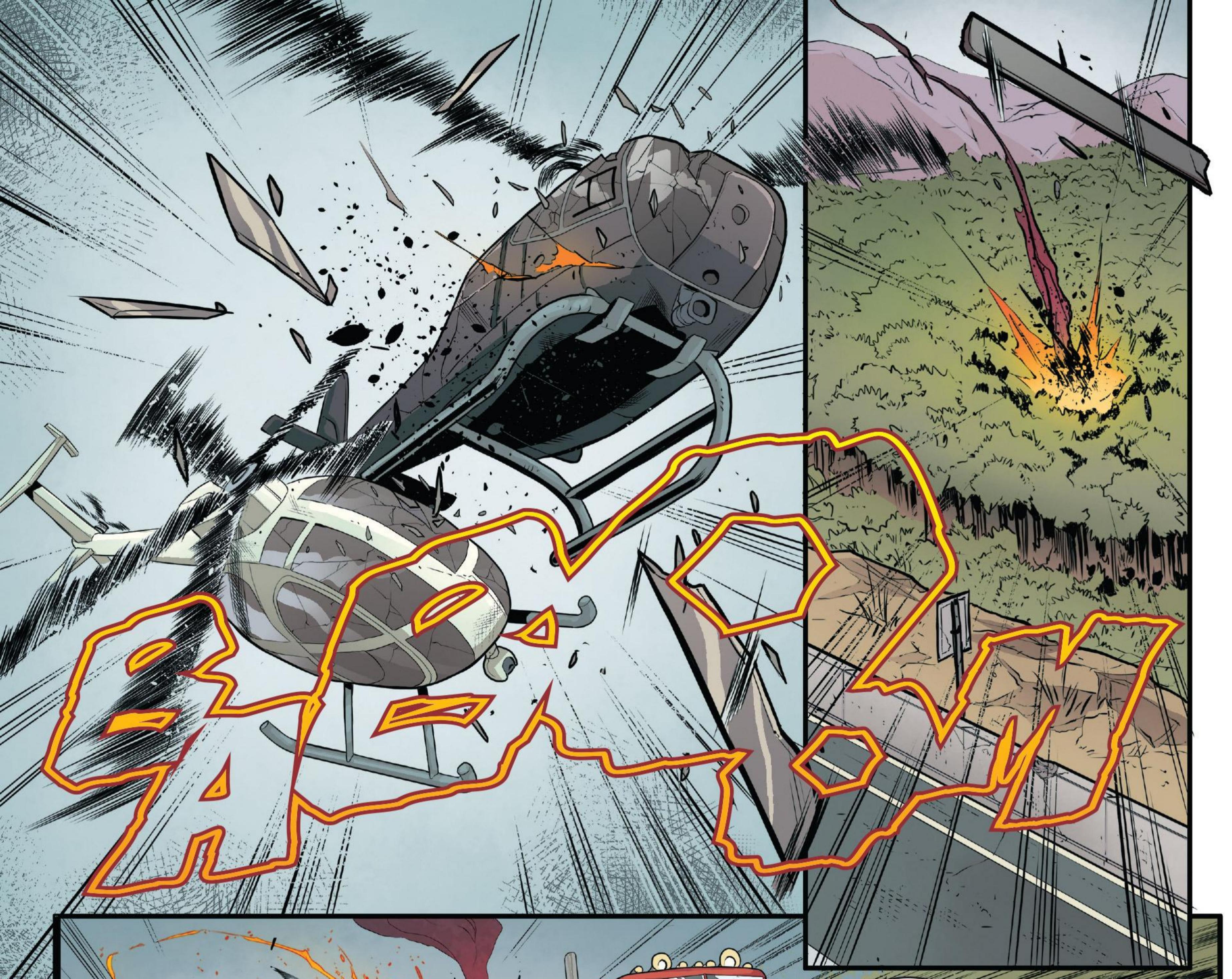


OH MAN, I
KNEW THAT
SPEED I GOT
AT THE TRUCK
STOP WAS
BAD.

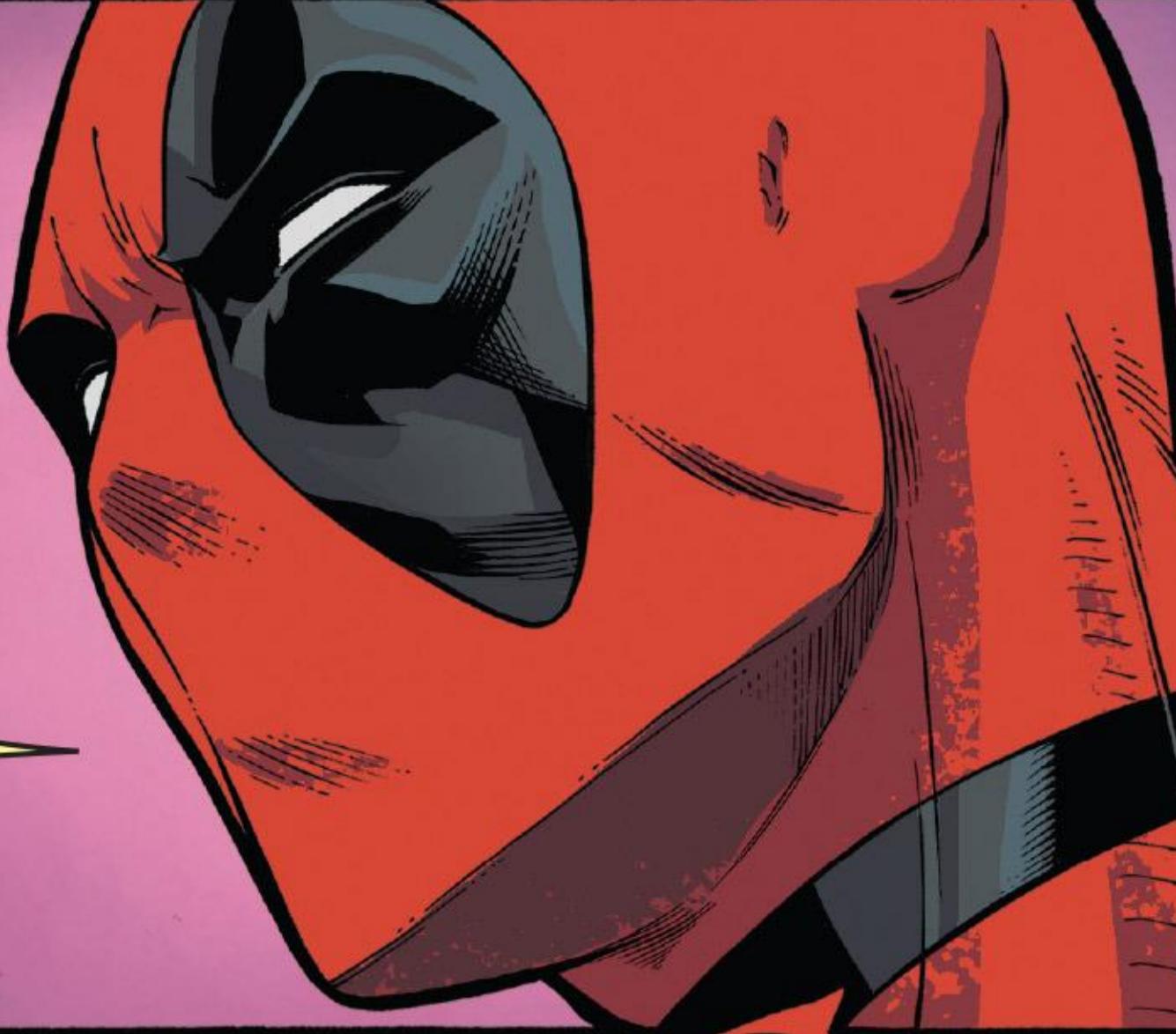
I'M
GONNA LOSE
SOME DEAD
WEIGHT!











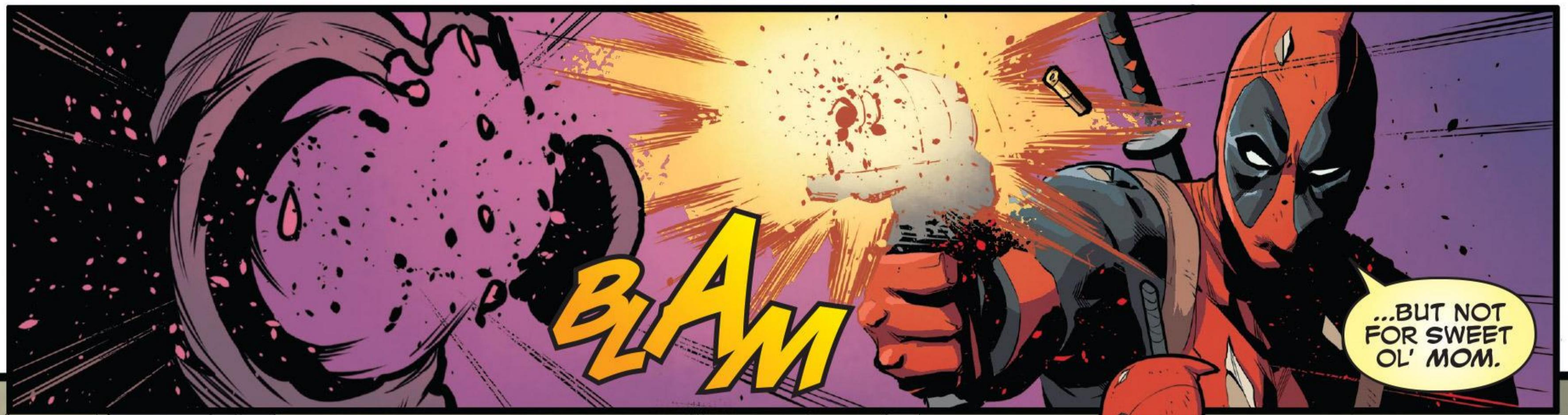
WE'RE BOTH
JUST...JUST
TRYING TO FOLLOW
THAT PATH THAT
LOGAN FOUND
LONG AGO.

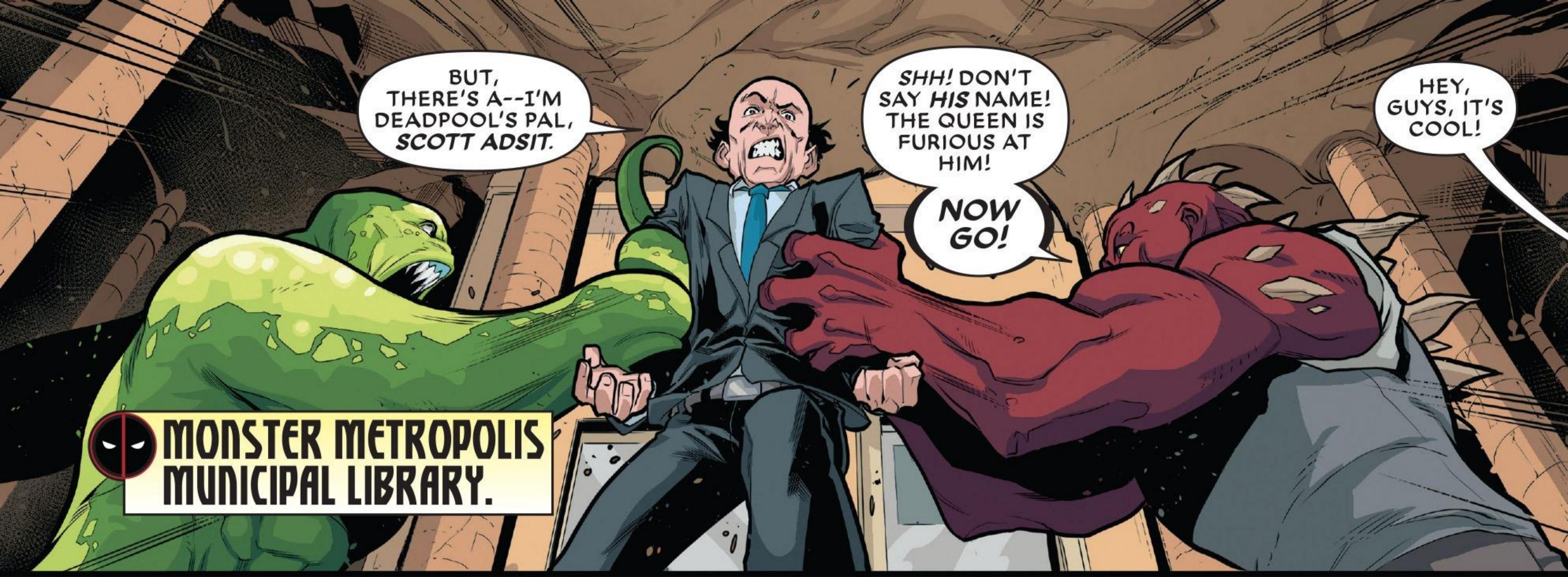


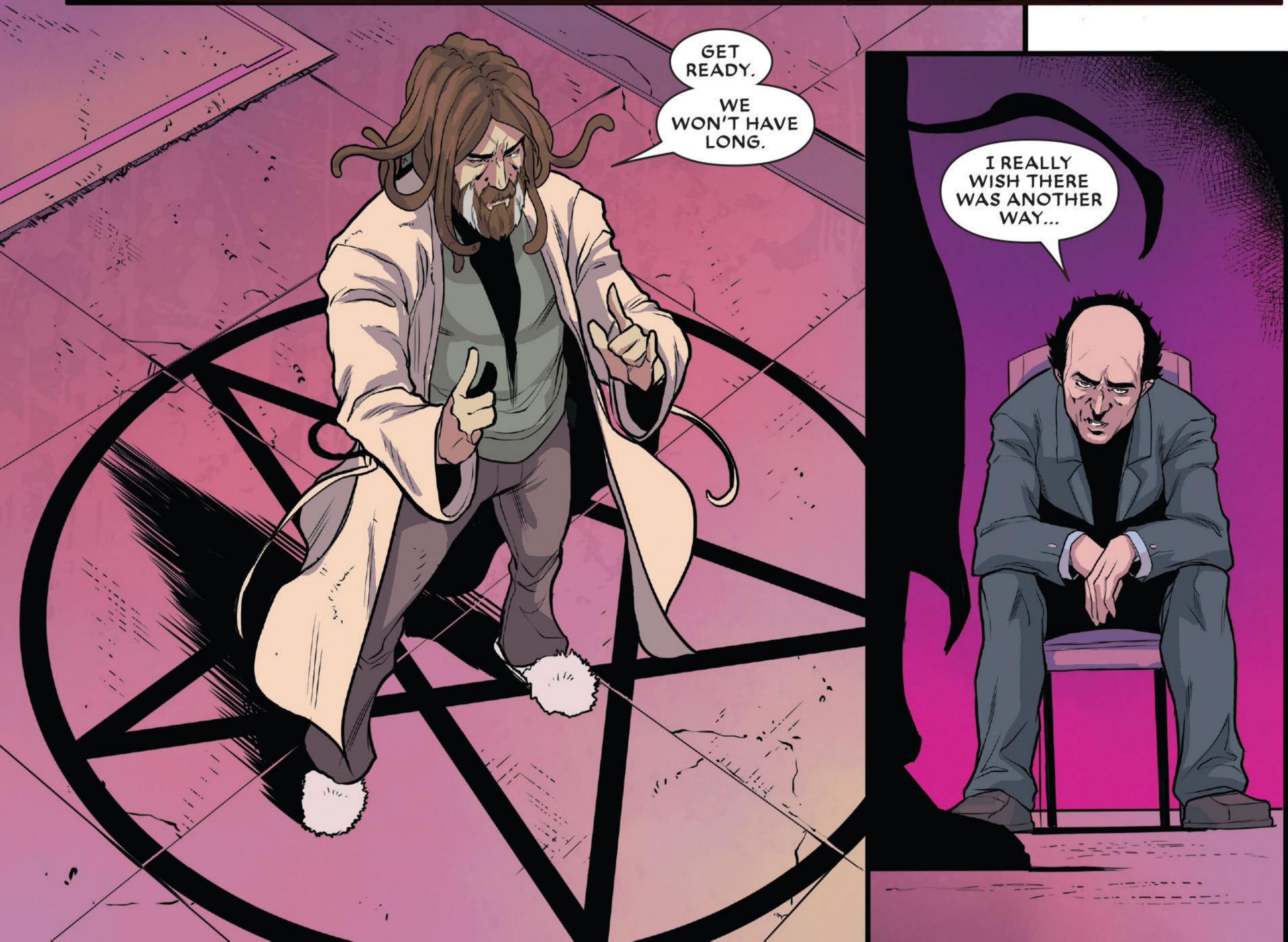
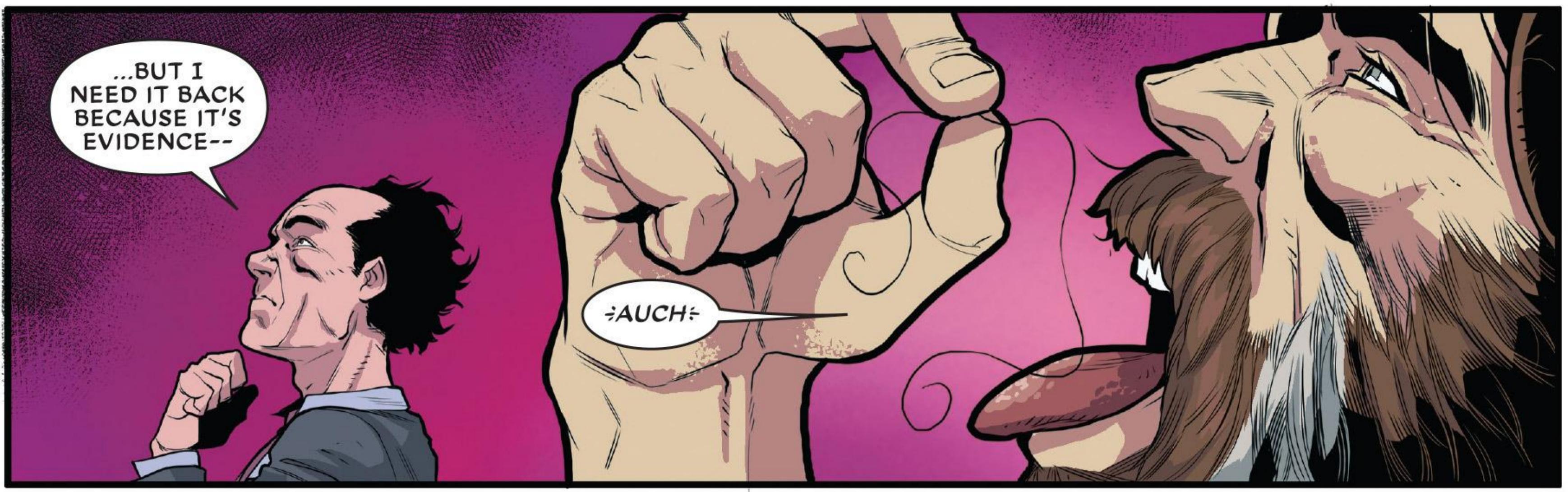
SO, YOU
FORGIVE ME
FOR YOUR OLD
MAN?



I...FORGIVE
YOU FOR MY
DAD...







"...BUT I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE ON THIS ONE."

UHNN.

I DROVE THIS CAB UNTIL THE TANK RAN DRY.

BY NOW YOU'VE JUST REALIZED THE HORRIBLE TRUTH:

THE HITCHER IS ONE OF MY FAVORITE FILMS.

YEAH, MINE TOO.

PULLING ME APART AIN'T GONNA KILL ME.

NO, THAT'S JUST FOR FUN.

KILLING YOU
IS WHAT THIS
TERRIGEN MIST
IS FOR.

THIS DEATH IS
BROUGHT TO YOU BY...
THE TERRIGEN MISTS.
IT MAKES COCOONS,
NEW INHUMANS AND
BEST OF ALL--

KILLS
MUTANTS DEAD.

 TO BE CONTINUED...