

MARVEL

13

LGY#313

YOUNG
KLEIN

THE WAR OF THE REALMS

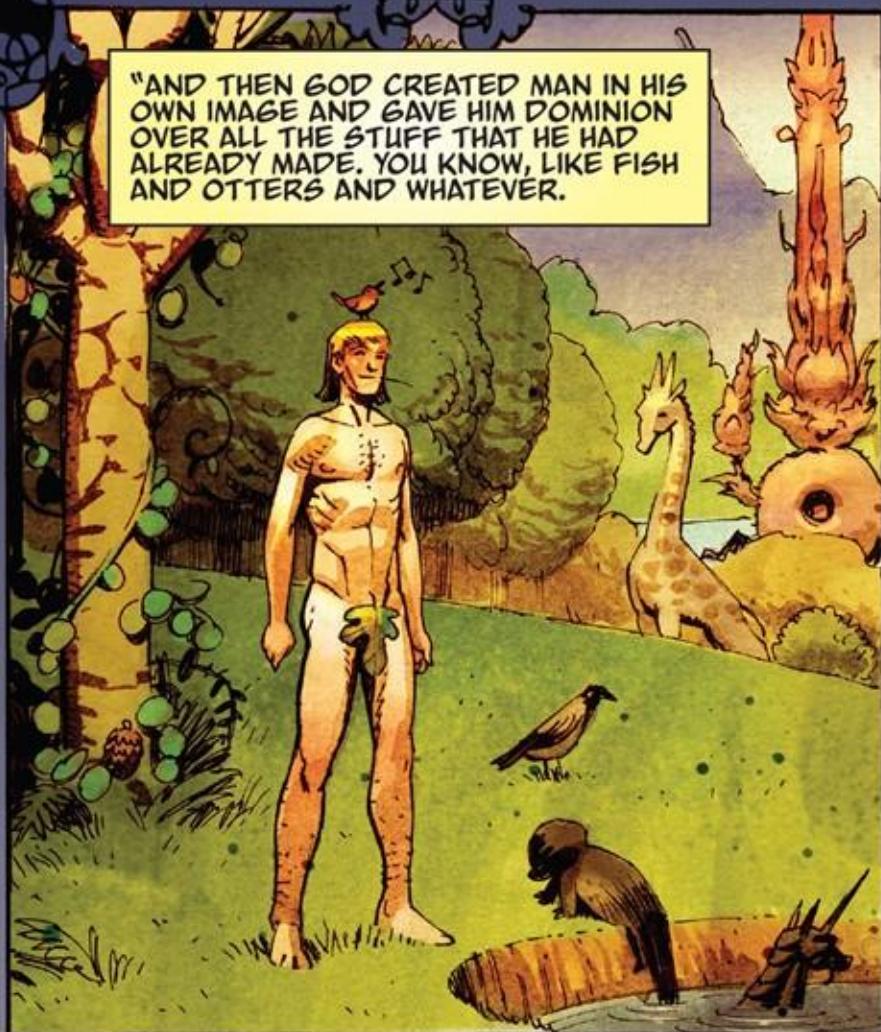
DEADPOOL

PARENTAL ADVISORY



N
29
18

"AND THEN GOD CREATED MAN IN HIS OWN IMAGE AND GAVE HIM DOMINION OVER ALL THE STUFF THAT HE HAD ALREADY MADE. YOU KNOW, LIKE FISH AND OTTERS AND WHATEVER."



"THEN, THE BIG GUY WAS ALL LIKE, 'HOLD UP, YOU LOOK SUPER LONELY. YOU NEED A FRIEND. LET ME BORROW ONE OF YOUR RIBS!'"



"HE WAVED THAT RIB AROUND LIKE HARRY %\$#& POTTER AND SPOKE UNTO ADAM..."

"BOOM, I JUST MADE A LADY! HOW BADASS WAS THAT?!"

"WHAT IN THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?"



WHAT?
YOU ASKED
ME TO TELL YOU
THE WHOLE
STORY!

YEAH,
ABOUT WHY
YOU'RE BEING
SENT TO
AUSTRALIA.

OH, YOU
DIDN'T WANT
TO KNOW HOW
MAN WAS
CREATED?

NO.
YOU
SURE? IT'S GAME
OF THRONES-LEVEL
WACKY AND WAY MORE
BRUTAL. PRETTY
FUN!

NO.



"FINE. WAR OF THE REALMS. LET'S SEE..."

"MALEKITH GOT ALL THE REALMS TOGETHER AND WAS LIKE..."

WE SHOULD TOTALLY TEAM UP AND GO TO NEW YORK. IT'S SUPER SMALL BUT LIKE 90% OF EARTH'S HEROES LIVE IN A CLUMP THERE, MAKING IT SUPER EASY FOR US TO KILL THEM ALL.

"HE HAD A GOOD POINT. I FEEL LIKE REED RICHARDS AND DOC STRANGE ARE SMART ENOUGH TO HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT EARLIER. ANYHOO..."

"THE VALKYRIES TRIED TO COME STOP MALEKITH..."

"...BUT THAT DIDN'T GO WELL FOR THEM."

"EVENTUALLY, ALL THE SUPER HEROES RAN OFF TO HIDE FROM MALEKITH AT THE AVENGERS' NEW HOUSE. YOU KNOW, THE GIANT ROBOT IN THE MOUNTAIN, UP BY SANTA'S CRIB."

"MALEKITH SENT HIS MINIONS ALL OVER THIS WORLD..."

HEY YOU, GO OVER THERE AND DO SOME EVIL STUFF AND LET IT BE KNOWN THAT I'M THE BOSS OF THEM NOW, SO THEY BETTER JUST SHUT THEIR DUMB MOUTHS.

"THE QUEEN OF HEAVEN WAS ASSIGNED AFRICA."

"NORTH AMERICA WAS GIVEN TO THE FROST GIANTS."

"THE QUEEN OF CINDERS GOT ASIA."

"DARIO AGGER WAS HANDED ANTARCTICA."

"THE DARK ELVES WERE SENT TO EUROPE."

"ENCHANTRESS WENT TO SOUTH AMERICA."

"AND THEN HE POINTED AT HIS MOST FEARED LIEUTENANT AND SAID..."

YOU, LICK--

"UGH. FINE! REALLY %\$#@ MY STORY-TELLING FLOW HERE."

"DO YOU MEAN ULIK?"

ULIK, YOU ARE LEADER OF THE TROLLS OF ASS GUARD, THE MOST BRUTAL GROUP IN THIS WHOLE DAMN KERFLUFFLE. YOU WILL RULE OVER AUSTRALIA!

I WILL NOT LET YOU DOWN, MALEKITH!

UNLESS THE AVENGERS GET INVOLVED AND SEND DEADPOOL, WHO IS KNOWN AMONGST ALL THE REALMS TO BE THE FIERCEST OF ALL WARRIOR. IF HE SHOWS UP I'LL FOR SURE LET YOU DOWN BECAUSE HE'LL KILL THE &#@ OUT OF ME.

"HE SAID ALL THAT, HUH?"

"YES, HE DID! GAH! NOW, CAN I FINISH, PLEASE?"

"KNOCK YOURSELF OUT."

"I SAID I WOULD NEVER JOIN ANY MORE TEAMS, BUT I GUESS THAT BEARDED, EYEBALL-OBSSESSED WRITER DECIDED TO NOT CARE WHAT I WANT AND PUT ME ON ANOTHER COBBLED-TOGETHER AVENGERS. HENCE THE SWEET NEW WAR-TIME DIGS HERE."

"THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL STARTED GETTING WEIRD AND SAYING THINGS LIKE..."

"AND..."

LET'S THROW ANOTHER SHRIMP ON THE BARBIE.

CRKEY! THIS IS THE MOST POISONOUS SNAKE KNOWN TO MANKIND. WHY AM I EVEN HOLDING IT...

THAT'S NOT A KNIFE, THIS IS A KNIFE!

"TOO SOON. IT WILL ALWAYS BE TOO SOON WITH STEVE."



"YOU'RE RIGHT. OKAY, WELL, BOTTOM LINE..."

"...SHE ASKED ME IF I'D SAVE THE PLANET BY GOING TO AUSTRALIA AND DEFEATING THE TROLLS."

"I WAS ALL LIKE, 'YEAH, SURE, I GUESS. WHATEVER.'"

I CAN'T SEE,
BUT I'D BE WILLING TO
BET WITH ALL THAT'S BEEN
GOING DOWN, THE TROLLS YOU
DESCRIBED ARE *NOT* THE
TROLLS YOU'LL BE FACING
IN AUSTRALIA.

WHY
IS THIS IN
HERE?



AL, I KNOW
YOU'RE BLIND AND
ALL, BUT WHAT COULD
YOU POSSIBLY MISTAKE
A GOLDFISH FOR?

WHO SAID IT WAS A
MISTAKE? I JUST HATE THE
SMELL OF THAT LITTLE %&@\$
SO I THOUGHT I'D SEND IT
OFF WITH YOU.



YOU ARE
A REAL PIECE OF--
HOLD ON.
GONNA TAKE
THIS.



THE WAR OF THE REALMS

After laying waste to nine of the Ten Realms, the Dark Elf King Malekith and his powerful allies have finally brought the War of the Realms to Midgard — the last realm standing!

Malekith's forces poured in through a portal in New York and quickly spread across the globe. Trolls have invaded Australia, finding its unforgiving landscape and multitude of hilariously vicious and deadly wildlife to be much like their original home. Who can possibly rescue the Land Down Under from this terrible plight?!

DEADPOOL

written by
SKOTTIE YOUNG

illustrated & colored by
NIC KLEIN

lettered by
JEFF ECKLEBERRY

cover art
NIC KLEIN

Marvels 25th tribute variant cover
ADI GRANOV

LINDSEY COHICK
assistant editor

JAKE THOMAS
editor

C.B. CEBULSKI
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
president

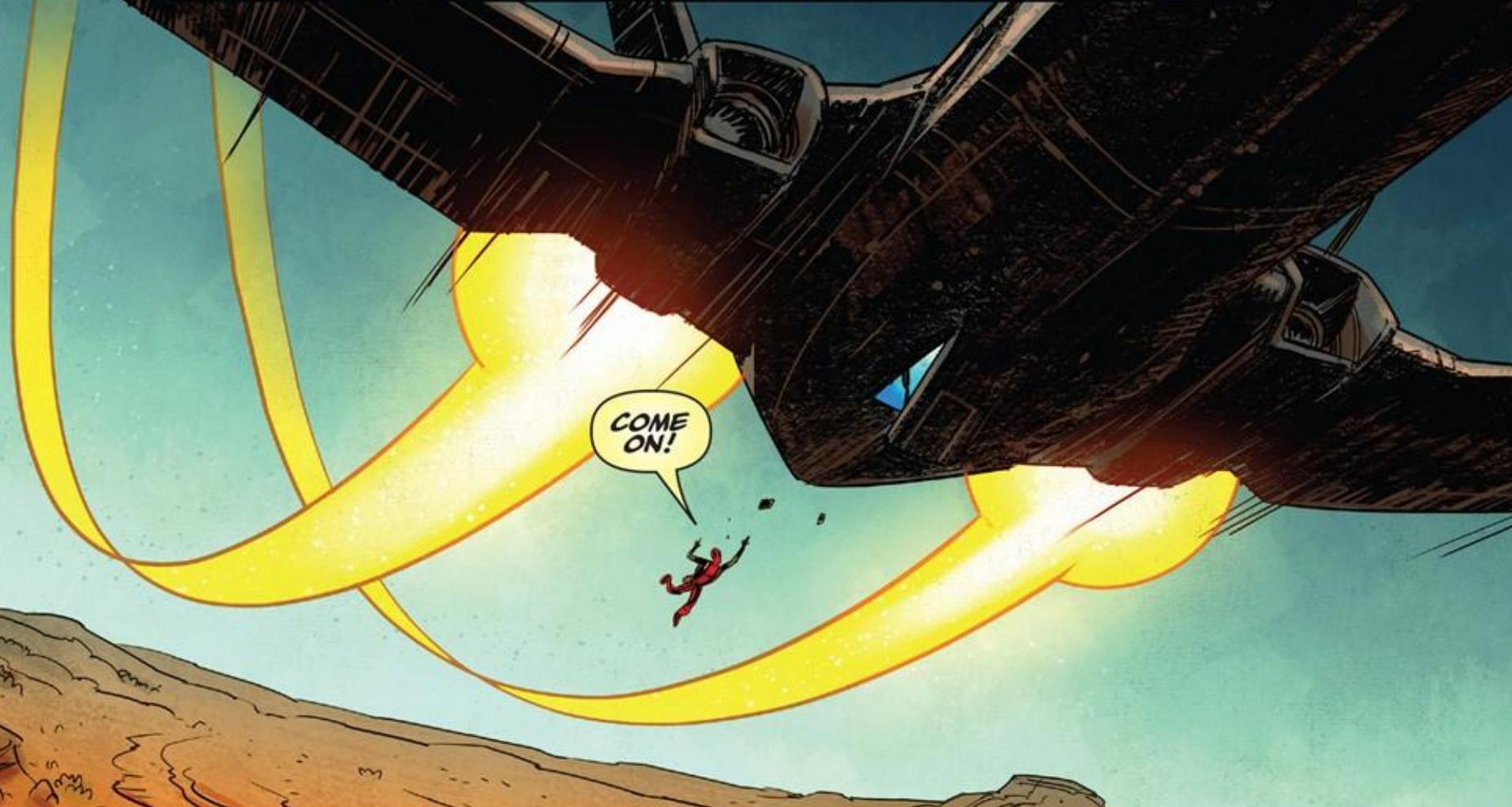
ALAN FINE
executive producer

© 2019 MARVEL. 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.





I KNOW
WE'RE HERE, BUT
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE
JUST TAKE ONE MORE
SPIN AND PUT IN ONE
OF MY FAVORITE FILMS
OF ALL TIME!



COME ON!



KATHERINE
HEIGL IS A
NATIONAL
TREASURE!



OOF!



WHAT'S THAT?

I DON'T
KNOW. BUT HE
LOOKS SOFT AND
MUSHY. WE SHOULD
SEE WHAT HE
TASTES LIKE.







STAN'S SOAPBOX
NOVEMBER 1968

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Let's lay it right on the line. Bigotry and racism are among the deadliest social ills plaguing the world today. But, unlike a team of costumed supervillains, they can't be halted with a punch in the snoot, or a zap from a ray gun. The only way to destroy them is to expose them — to reveal them for the insidious evils they really are. The bigot is an unreasoning hater — one who hates blindly, fanatically, indiscriminately. If his hang-up is black men, he hates ALL black men. If a redhead once offended him, he hates ALL redheads. If some foreigner beat him to a job, he's down on ALL foreigners. He hates people he's never seen — people he's never known — with equal intensity — with equal venom. Now, we're not trying to say it's unreasonable for one human being to bug another. But, although anyone has the right to dislike another individual, it's totally irrational, patently insane to condemn an entire race — to despise an entire nation — to vilify an entire religion. Sooner or later, we must learn to judge each other on our own merits. Sooner or later, if man is ever to be worthy of his destiny, we must fill our hearts with tolerance. For then, and only then, will we be truly worthy of the concept that man was created in the image of God — a God who calls us ALL — His children.

Pax et Justitia.
Stan.



STAN LEE
FOREVER

MARVEL COLLECTORS' ITEM CLASSICS
#18: Still the greatest Bullpen bargain
of all! It's spearheaded by the FF . . . so
how can ya lose?

... STILL ON SALE — (IF YOU'RE LUCKY!)

AVENGERS #2:
HAWKEYE color! Star-



HOW DID
YOU KNOW MY
NAME? AM I THAT
FAMOUS DOWN
UNDER?

YOU WERE
SUPPOSED TO BE
DROPPED OFF AT OUR
FIELD BASE, BUT OUR
TRACKER SHOWED YOU
LANDING BEHIND
THE DMZ.

I'LL LET
CAPTAIN OUTBACK
EXPLAIN WHEN WE
GET TO HQ.

CAPTAIN
OUTBACK,
HUH? CAN'T
WAIT.

OKAY,
I HAVE TO
ASK. WHAT'S THE
DEAL WITH THE
FISH?

IT'S A
LONG STORY. OR
NOT REALLY. BUT
DEFINITELY NOT
INTERESTING.

FAIR
ENOUGH.

WE'VE DONE A DECENT JOB OF KEEPING THE TROLLS OUT OF THE CITY AND AWAY FROM MOST OF THE POPULATION.

SOME OF OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE STUDIED THEM A BIT AND THINK IT'S LESS ABOUT US HOLDING THEM OFF AND MORE ABOUT THEM NOT REALLY ATTACKING FULL-FORCE YET.

WHY DO THEY THINK THAT?

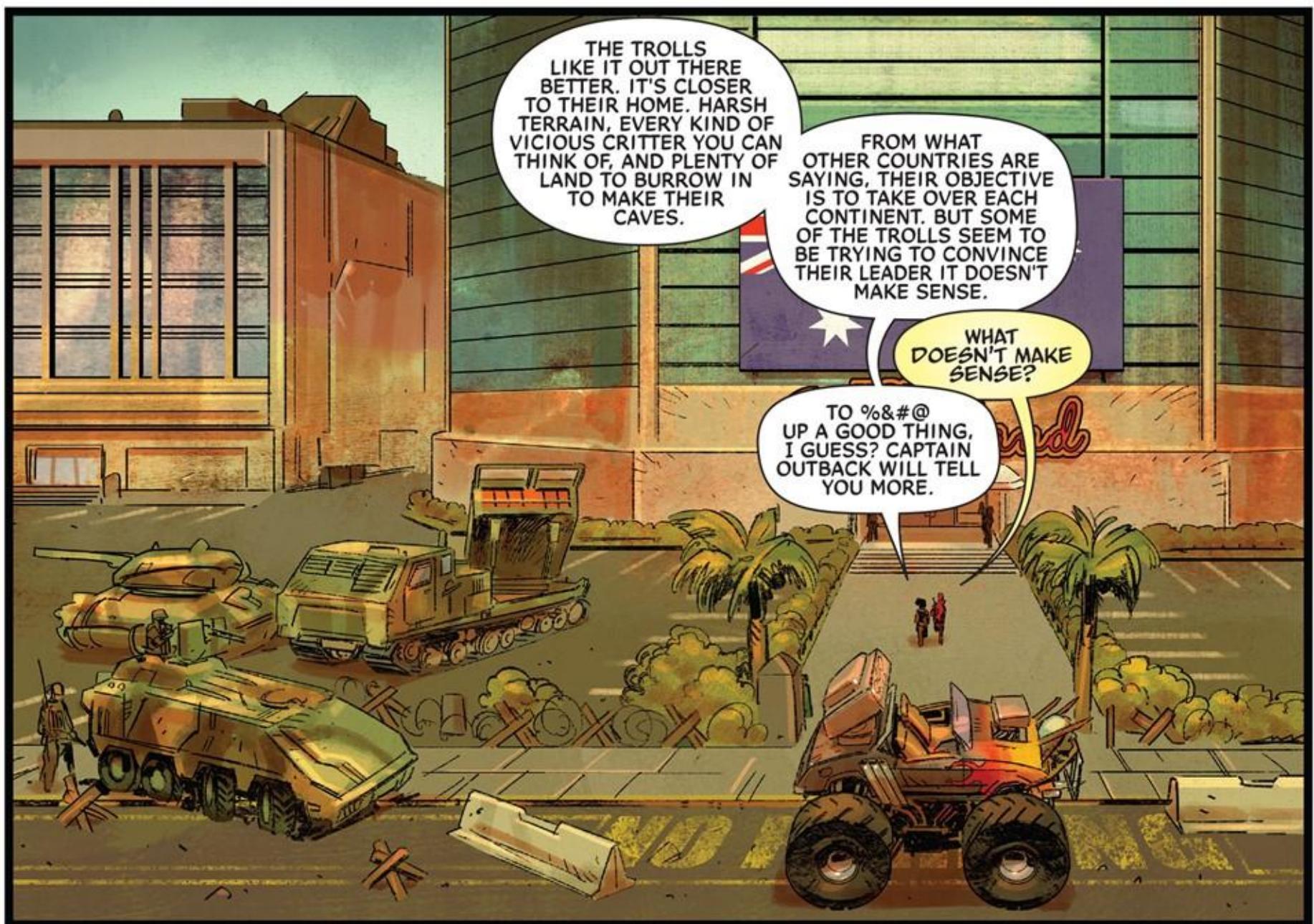


THE TROLLS LIKE IT OUT THERE BETTER. IT'S CLOSER TO THEIR HOME. HARSH TERRAIN, EVERY KIND OF VICTIOUS CRITTER YOU CAN THINK OF, AND PLENTY OF LAND TO BURROW IN TO MAKE THEIR CAVES.

FROM WHAT OTHER COUNTRIES ARE SAYING, THEIR OBJECTIVE IS TO TAKE OVER EACH CONTINENT. BUT SOME OF THE TROLLS SEEM TO BE TRYING TO CONVINCE THEIR LEADER IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

WHAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE?

TO %&#@ UP A GOOD THING, I GUESS? CAPTAIN OUTBACK WILL TELL YOU MORE.



THAT NAME IS KILLING ME. WHAT DO THEY CALL YOU, PRIVATE POST-APOCALYPSE?

HA, VERY FUNNY, DEADPOOL!

NO, MY NAME IS--





WAIT,
YOU TWO ARE
MARRIED?

YES!!!

OKAY,
YOU TWO. CAN
WE NOT DO THIS?
JUST FOR ONE
DAY?

AT LEAST
UNTIL AFTER WE
MEET THE ACTUAL
AVENGERS CAPTAIN
MARVEL SAID SHE'D
BE SENDING.

UH...WHAT
DO YOU MEAN?
YOUR AVENGER IS
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOU. IT'S
ME!

WE WERE
KIND OF THINKING
MAYBE THOR WOULD
SHOW UP. WE DIDN'T NEED
A WHOLE TEAM OR ANYTHING,
BUT THE GOD OF THUNDER
HELPING OUT WOULD
PROBABLY DO THE
TRICK.

WELL, THIS
WHOLE PROBLEM IS
KIND OF THOR'S THING
SO HE'S TIED UP IN THE
CENTER OF IT ALL. TROLLS
IN AUSTRALIA ARE A BIT
ON THE FRINGE OF
THIS MESS.
SO
YOU GET
ME!

OH,
AND FISH HERE.
HE'S PROVEN TO BE
QUITE THE LITTLE
TROOPER.

SORRY,
NO PUNNY NAMES
HERE. THESE G\$%#
DIE TOO QUICK, AND
I KNOW IF I GIVE HIM A
NAME THEN I'LL CATCH
ALL THE FEELS AND BE
DEVASTATED WHEN I
FIND HIM BELLY-UP
IN THIS BOWL
ONE DAY.

YOU CAN'T
BE ALL THEY SENT
WHEN I SAID WE'LL
NEED HEAVY-DUTY
SUPER HERO
HELP.

YEAH, I MEAN,
SO FAR IT SEEMS
LIKE YOU'RE GOOD
AT MOVING YOUR
ONE EYE FROM
BIG AND ROUND
TO SQUINTY.
AND
HOLDING A
FISHBOWL.

YOU KNOW WHAT, GENE?
MY EYE GAME IS HELLA TIGHT,
SO WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR
LOOK-LIKE-YOU-MIGHT-GIVE-
ME-RABIES ASS AND HAVE
A COKE AND A SMILE,
BECAUSE...

...WE ARE
GOING TO BE
THE BEST DAMN
TROLLBUSTERS
THE WORLD HAS
EVER SEEN!



WE'LL JUST ROLL
UP ON THESE BIG
LUGS AND NANCY
CAN NUKE 'EM!

"YOU SAID THEY'RE JUST CHILLING IN THE DESERT, RIGHT? THIS SHOULD BE EASY!"

"WE HAVE ENJOYED THIS HORRID LAND FOR LONG ENOUGH!"



"WE ARE MANY, AND THE HUMANS ARE TOO FEW!"

"SURE, THERE MIGHT ONLY BE FOUR OF US. BUT I'M PRETTY SURE GENE HERE HAS ENOUGH RAGE IN HIM TO LAY A FEW OF THESE LORD OF THE RINGS CASTOFFS ON THEIR ASSES."

"NANCY THE NUKE REALLY SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO LIVE AND I'M NOT QUITE SURE WHY SHE GETS TO BE OUT IN THE WORLD FREELY, BUT WHATEVER, SHE'S ON MY SIDE AND I'M COOL WITH THAT."

"AND YOU SAID CAP HERE IS PRETTY STRONG."



"PRETTY STRONG IS PRETTY GREAT IF YOU ASK ME."

"WE WILL WAIT NO LONGER! OUR TIME IS NOW."

"WE WILL TAKE THIS LAND AS OURS! NOW, GO FORTH..."



"I MEAN, WHAT ARE WE TALKING? A HUNDRED TROLLS? MAYBE TWO?"

"I'VE SEEN THE HOBBIT: BATTLE OF THE FIVE ARMIES. IT SUPER SUCKED, BUT THOSE LITTLE FOOLS HANDLED MORE THAN THAT. WE CAN DO THIS!"

"...AND LEAVE NO HUMAN ALIVE!"

...To Be Continued!



Hello, 'Pooligans!

Apologies for the lag between letter columns, but I have at least a somewhat decent excuse...I had a baby! Well, my wife did, but I HELPED! Which is to say I DJed her "I Make Mommy Moves" playlist and watched the Cronenbergian glory of birth occur while she did all the hard work.

But now I'm back, sleep-deprived, and yet somewhat caught up enough on work to tackle a letters column. So let's jump into it!

Dear DEADPOOL Team,

I may be a little late to reading it, but I just finished issue N^o9 and I loved it. I wanted to say that I love what you guys are doing with Deadpool so far! He means a lot to me, and the comics have gotten me through a lot of hard times, as cliché as that sounds. I'm a senior in high school, and I've been going through a lot lately. I had to get surgery on my leg because I have a disease that causes a big painful lump to grow under my kneecap. Then after that, I got stuck in the hospital with blood clots from the surgery. Which seems a little "Act of God"-ish for a 17-year-old to get blood clots in his lung, and it kind of got me down for a while. Then the universe slapped a big "screw you" on my forehead directly after I got out of Kosair's and gave me pneumonia. But in all of this, I just kept cracking jokes to keep not only mine but everyone's spirits up, just like my favorite red-suited regenerating degenerate, Deadpool. Issue N^o6 really

touched my heart in the sense that all anyone needs is a good joke.

Thanks for all of the great stories so far. I'm really excited to read what comes next! Keep up the good work!

P.S.

Tell Deadpool the Stuffie Undies are 100% a beautiful idea and need to be in stores ASAP.

Send my love to
DEADPOOL,
Austin Bronson

Sorry to hear about that bad run, Austin! That's an awful lot of crazy scary E%\$@ you went through. I hope everything's better now. I come from a family that prizes laughter in the face of adversity, so I hail your dedication to cracking jokes and keeping up spirits. Glad to hear issues N^o6 and N^o9 were particular favorites, I really like those as well! I hope we've kept the goods coming!

Skottie,

Wait, that's not formal.

Mr. Young,

Do better.

Mr. S. Young,
(that seems right)

I remember back in 2012 when I was thinking, "Who's this Gerry Duggan? He really thinks he's gonna do DEADPOOL as great as Dan Way? Sure..." And guess what? He blew my mind. Again in 2018 I think, "Who's this Skottie Young? DEADPOOL's just gonna go downhill. How can you follow Way and Duggan?" I think what has been so

amazing about following the DEADPOOL series is the constant need for DEADPOOL [and especially the writers] to prove me wrong and show once and for all I know absolutely nothing [when I saw the signs "You Matter" and "Don't Give Up" next to each other, I thought it said "You Don't Matter Give Up" and it took me over an hour to get out of an escape room earlier today, so that was strike one and two]. Gotta say, Skottie, you've gone above and beyond any expectations I had.

Before I go, there's just one last thing I had to point out. Deadpool versus Santa felt so obvious it hurt. It's one of those things you never really think of, but when you do, it's like a smack to the face because it's so damn logical.

Yeah... My life's all over the place.

Sincerely,
Philip Orihuela

So obvious it hurts in a good way, right? Thank goodness you got out of that escape room, Philip! We're glad you made it out of recreational imprisonment to write this letter. And you obviously don't know ABSOLUTELY nothing, as you know that DEADPOOL rules and Skottie is great. To quote Keats, "That is all ye know on earth, and all ye need to know." I'm pretty sure he was writing about Deadpool.

Dear Skottie, Nic, and Jeff, 'Pooligans unite!

As somebody who NEVER gets any presents for Christmas (I'm Jewish), I

appreciate that Deadpool almost took out Old Saint Nick. Although the Christmas issue ended with Deadpool hijacking Santa's ride, I still enjoyed reading it Christmas Day. By the way, did I mention that I NEVER get any presents for Christmas? Yeah, I'm pretty sure I did.

Stay weird because weird is what you do best!

Rabbi Steve Lebow

Okay, 'Pooligans. I got over Deadpool stealing Christmas away from Santa, but ruining my Valentine's Day? And without any venereal disease jokes? Seriously? What's the next Holy Day that Deadpool will sully? The Jewish holiday of Passover? The Hindu feast of Diwali? Next winter do we get "Deadpool murders Kwanzaa"? I'm pretty sure you guys will stop at nothing. You have no shame.

Keep up the good work!

And, as a great man once said, "Face Front, True Believers!"

Rabbi Steven Lebow

Senior Rabbi
Temple Kol Emeth
Marietta, GA

A double-shot from the good Rabbi Steven Lebow! I'm both sorry and thrilled we could spoil your holidays, Rabbi! Truly, no special day is safe from the Merc with a Mouth. And did we really go a whole Valentine's issue without a UD joke? That deserves a clap!

Deadpool,

I need your help. You've been there for me in the toughest of times and I was hoping

you'd be there once more. This girl I like [who maybe liked me back] has a boyfriend now. I'm not sure how to feel about that. The cliché thing to do would be to sabotage that, but I'm sure ruining her chance at happiness would make me feel even worse. I also know it's wrong to want them to break up, but in my heart that's what I want, and that's hard. I know it sounds cheesy, but I've never felt such pain. Everyone is saying I should move on, find someone else, but they say it like I choose who I like. I never chose to like this girl. We've been friends our whole lives, have gone to see many movies, but it was one of those moments where those feelings just hit you in the face and they never go away. Moving on, forgetting, it all seems nice, but I can't seem to do that. I know it's a long shot, but I was hoping you could help. As I said before, you've helped me in the past during the hard times. Well, apparently, times have gotten so tough, I'm asking a comic book character for help. Now I was hoping you'd help me in the toughest of times. I'm sorry to ask this of you, but I need help, Mister Wade Winston Wilson of Marvel.

Sincerely
(yeah, that's still a thing),
P.

Yo, P., sorry to hear about the heartache. I sent this along to Deadpool, here's what he wrote back:

"We don't choose how we feel, but we do choose what we do with those feelings. Like right now, I **FEEL** like eating a Choco Taco, but I'm **CHOOSING** not to, because I'm at a funeral, and eating

a Choco Taco here would be rude. So I paused my Angry Birds and I'm texting this reply instead! It sounds to me like you know what the right thing to do is, P. You can let your friend know how you feel, but purposefully ruining a relationship is never going to get you what you want. You have to respect the choices your friend made and then pull a Lindsey Buckingham and Go Your Own Way. Believe me, the world is a huge place, it's only as small as we make it. There is no one right answer for people and anything that you lose can be found again. For instance, I lost a pretty awesome throwing knife in this guy they're burying, but I found a crazy awesome new katana blade on eBay the next day! What a beautiful world!"

That's all we have room for this week, but check back in a couple of weeks for the dramatic conclusion of our epic **WARR OF THE REALMS** tale of intrigue and Australia jokes! And if you're liking this, please check out the main **WARR OF THE REALMS** event, it is AWESOME!

Stay Weird,

-Jake T.

NEXT MONTH:
DEADPOOL #14

