

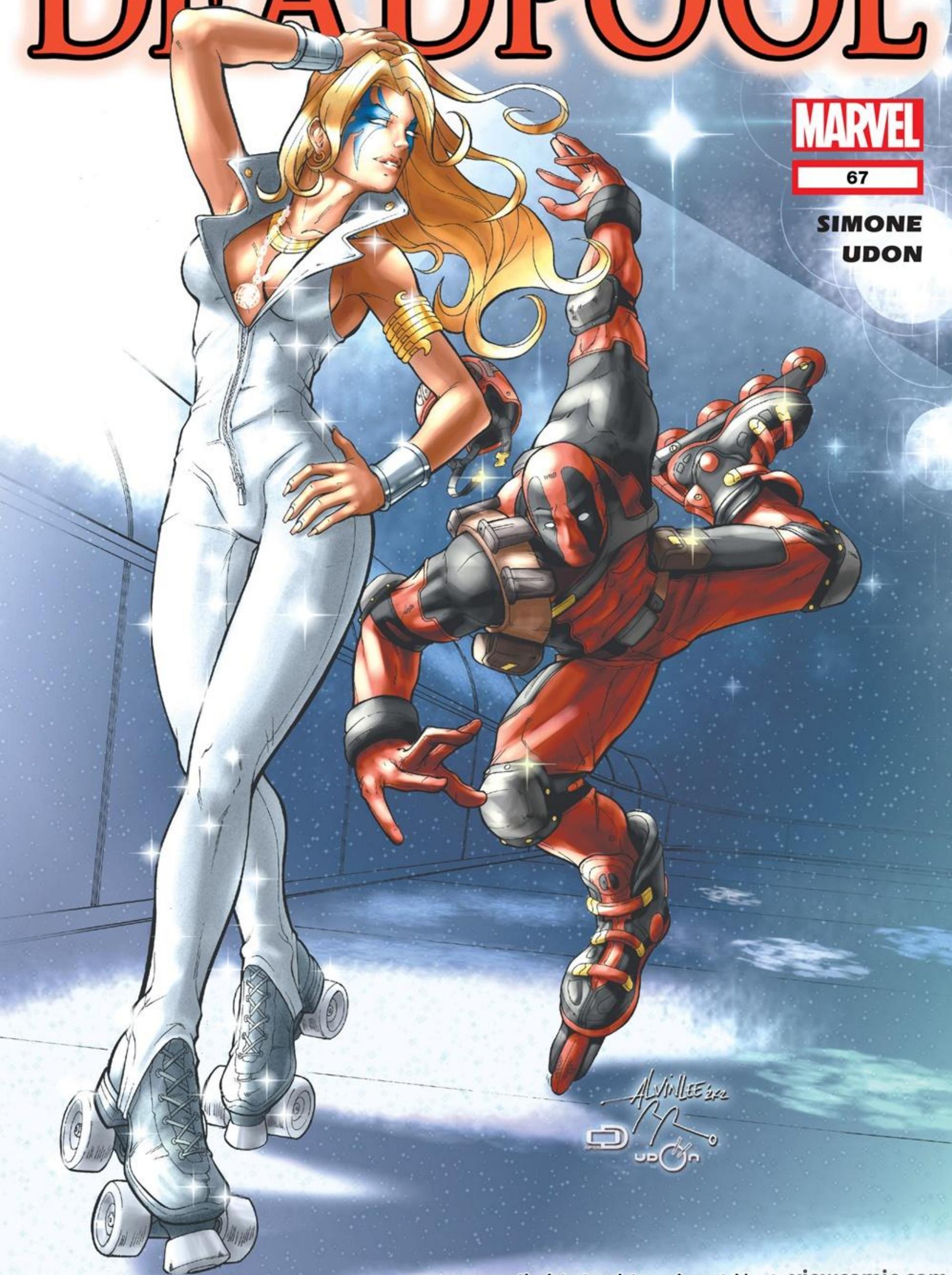
MARVEL COMICS

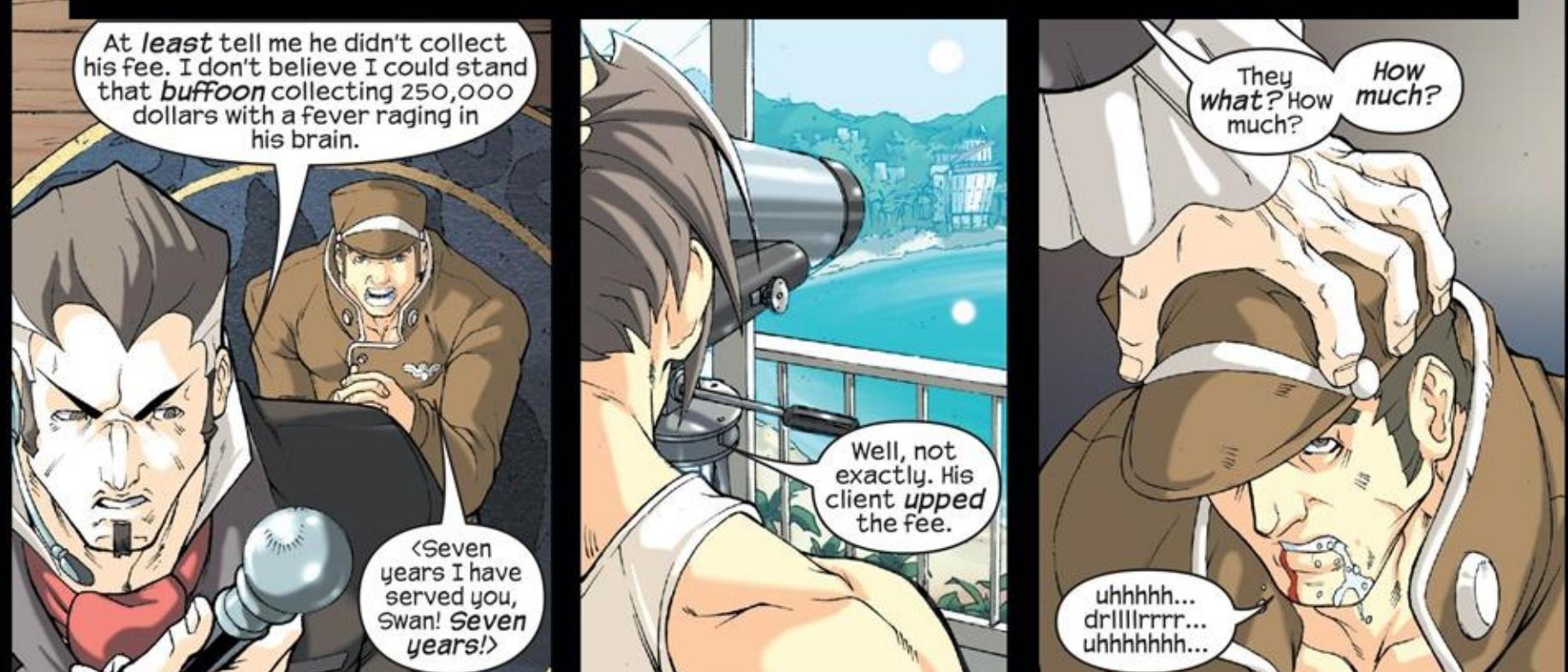
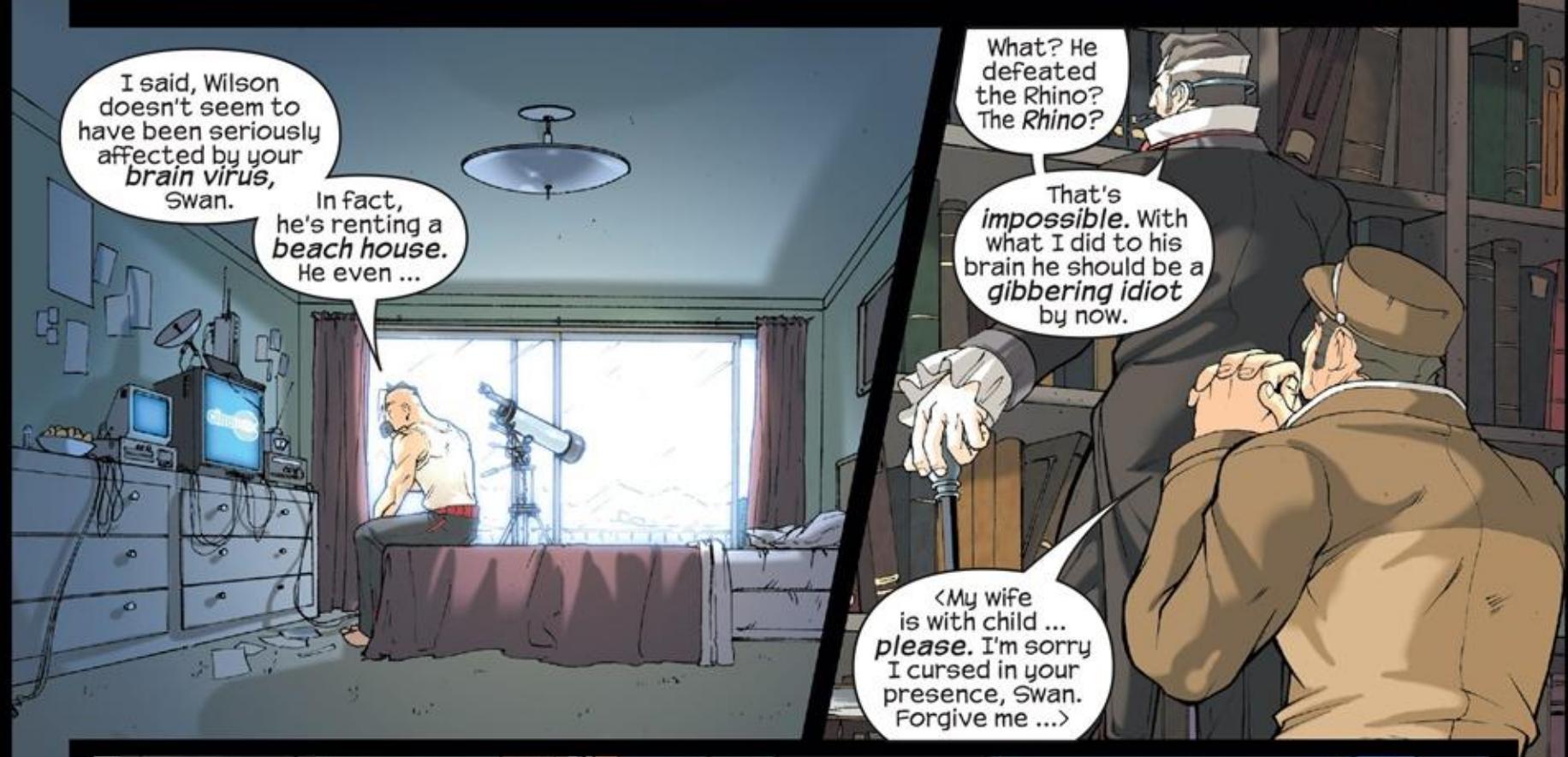
DEADPOOL®

MARVEL

67

SIMONE
UDON







See? I told you this incorporating deal was going to make us all rich!

Bad girls for fanboys!

One million smackers-- look at it!

I like to swim through it and throw it in the air and have it hit me on the head!

Quack!

Hey, bet you thought I forgot your Christmas Bonus, huh, Sandi?

But it's only June ...!

You go buy a solid gold hat before you dot another 'i', Bob Cratchett!

And we'll get the very best doctors for Tiny Tim!

Yer pretty funny for a walkin' dead man, Wilson.

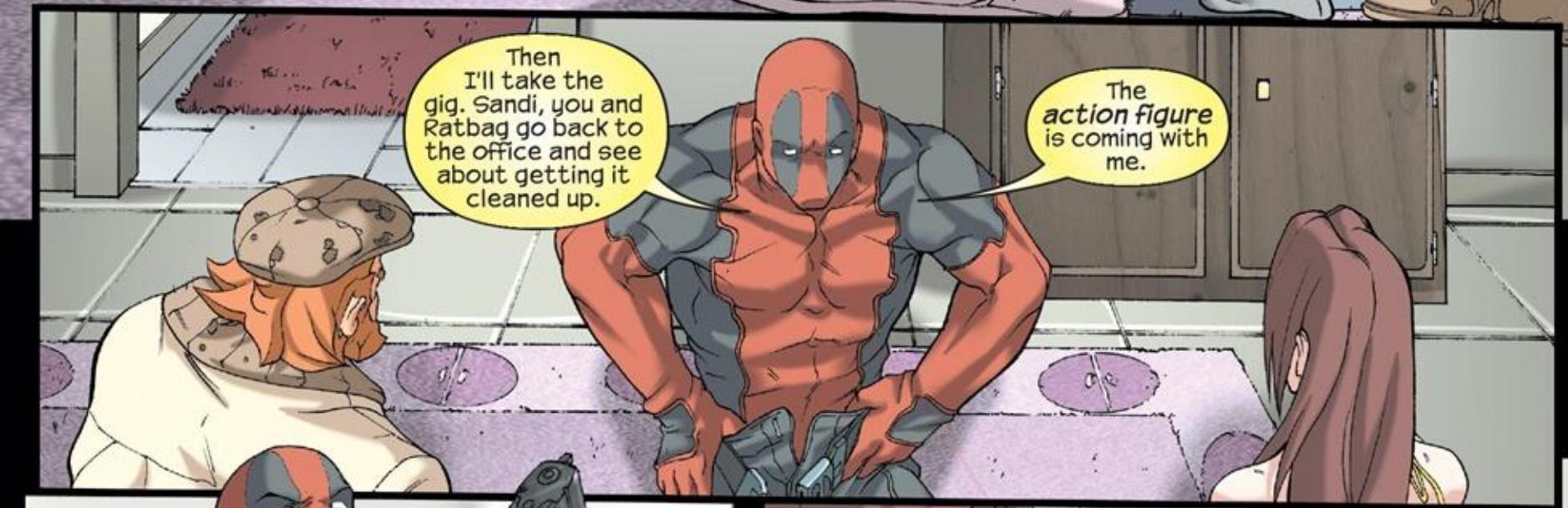
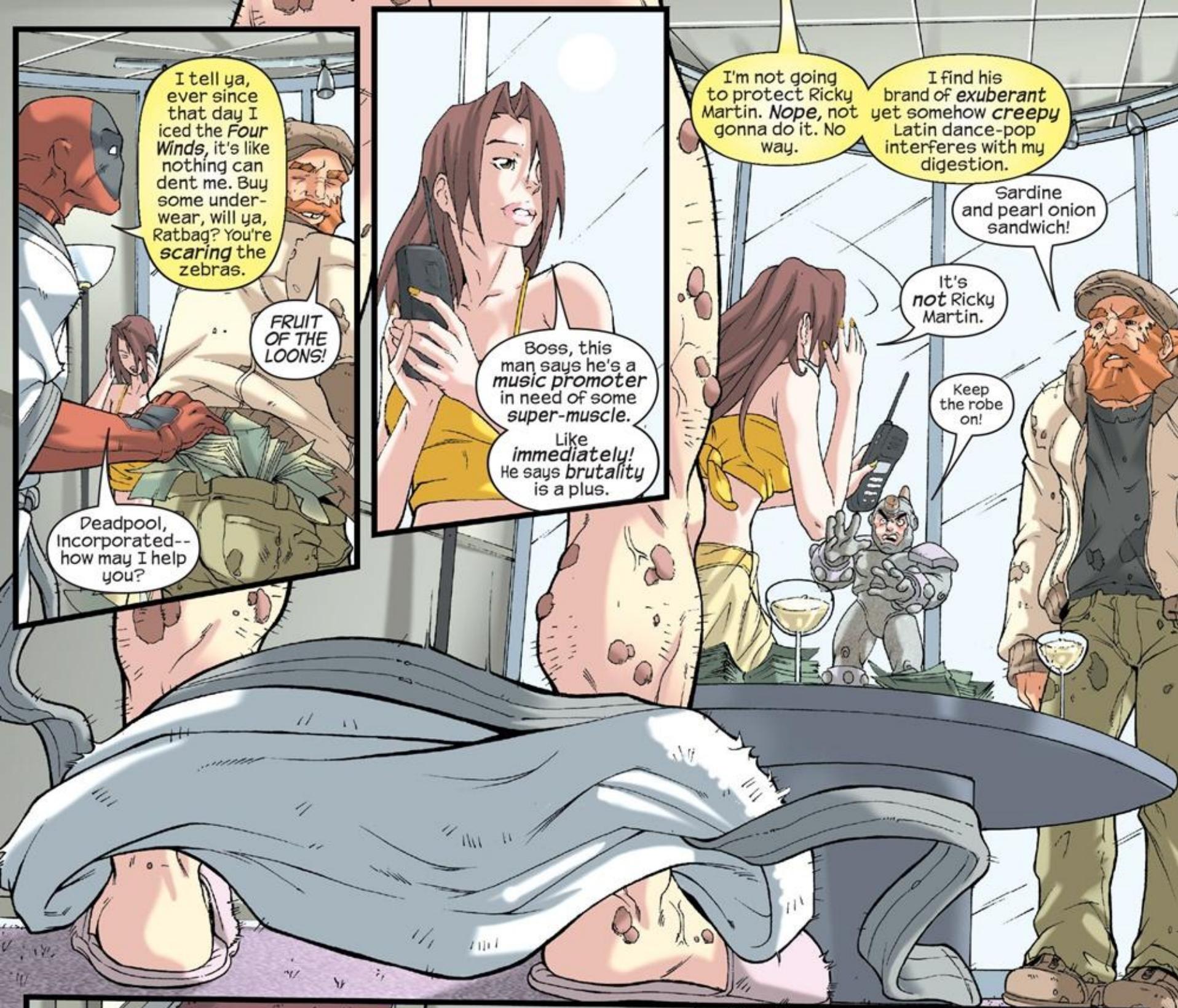
Hey, li'l Rhino ... let's not forget who has the only can of Ant-Man Growth Gas left in the whole wide world, huh?

Try to be a little more festive. You're ruining the ambiance.

Merry Christmas to my carnivorous fishes!

You have to be careful not to over-feed them.

brrzt
brrzt





Elsewhere, in the eye of madness ...



It'd be all right if my head would stop spinning. I feel like I'm part of what's wrong here. Like what's going to happen is *my fault*.



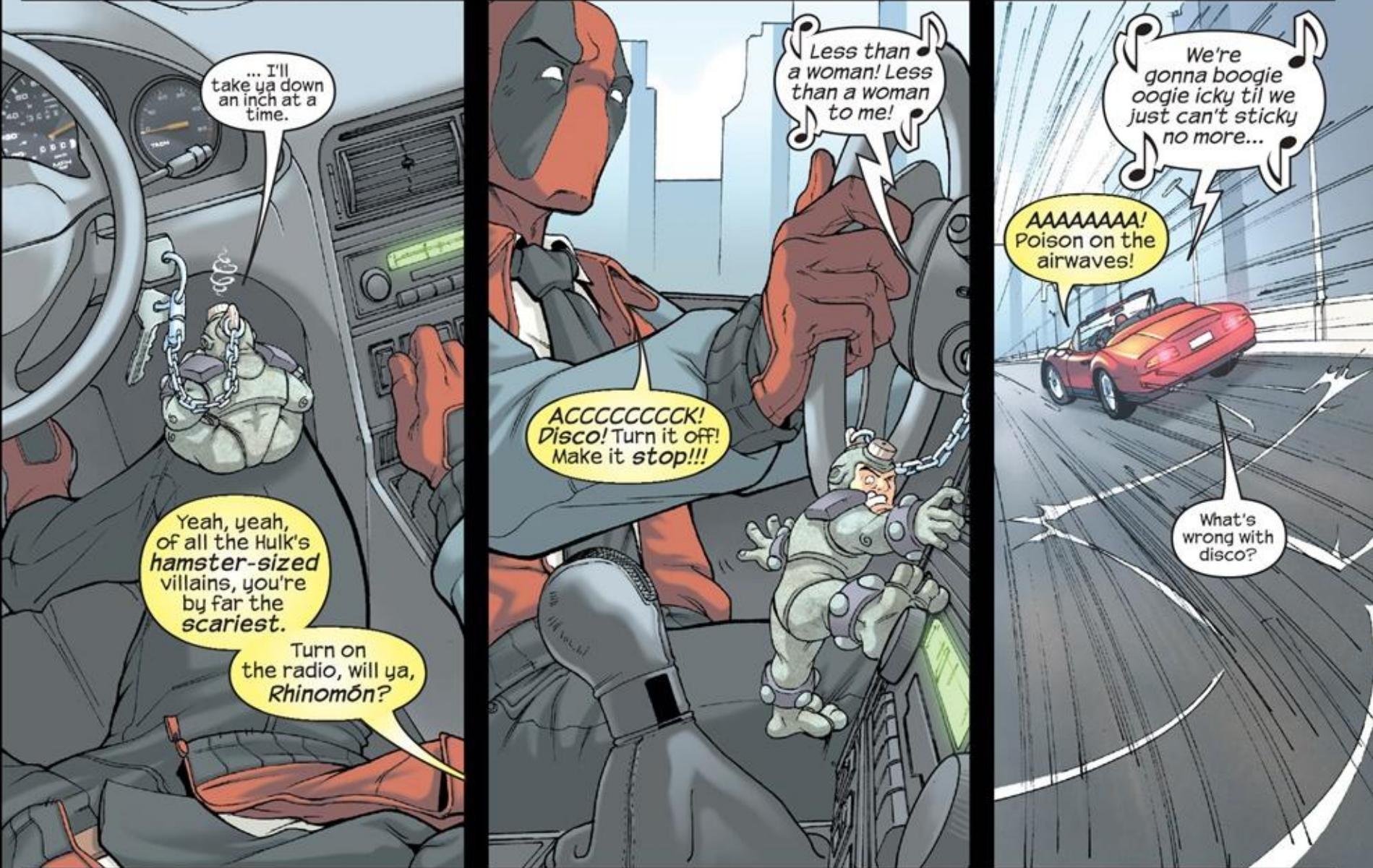
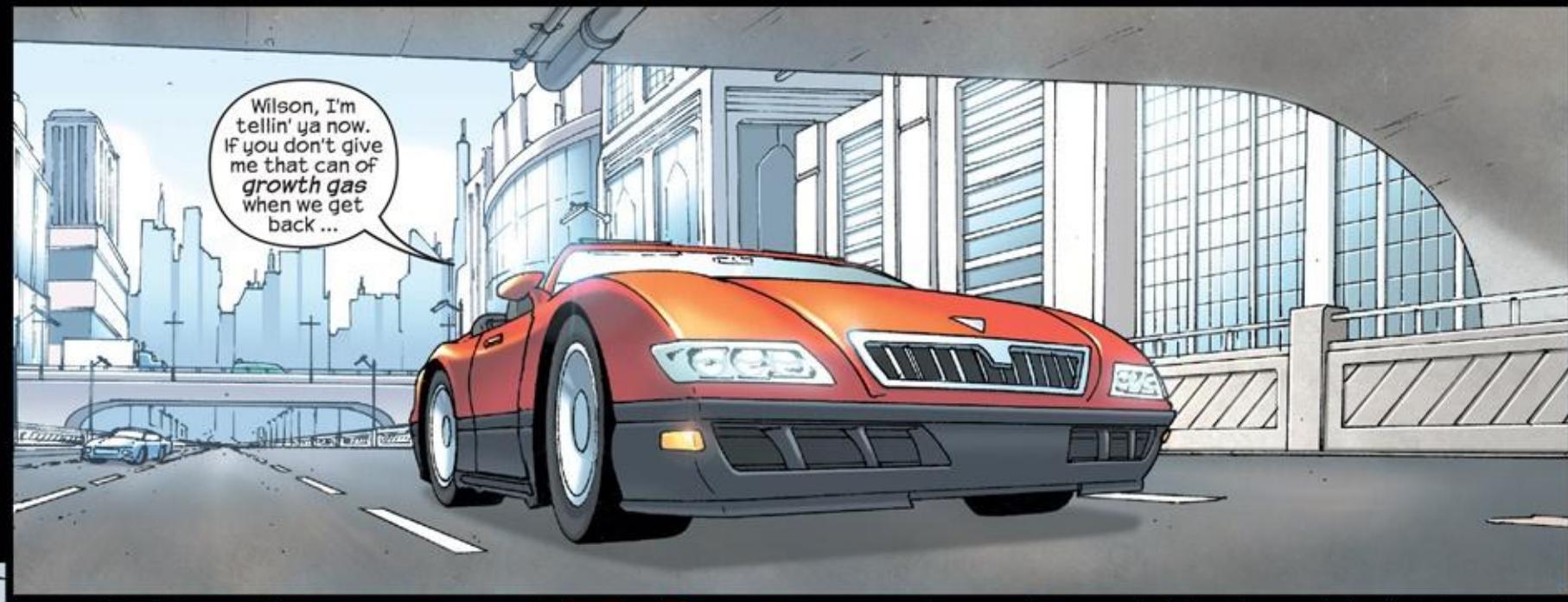
It's not too late. I could still *back out*. I could still *go home*. But that would show weakness to the enemy.

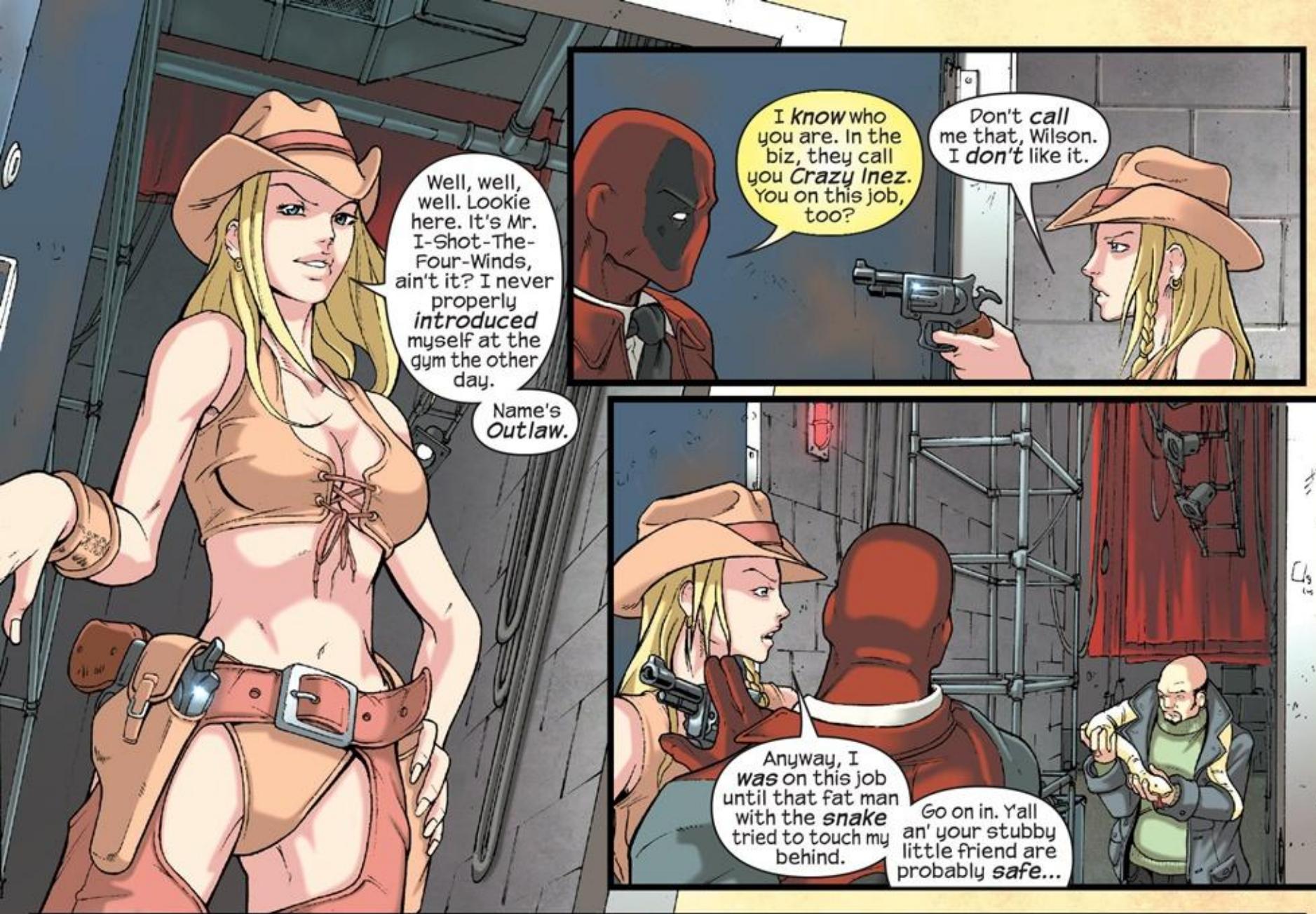
I've never killed anyone before.



But I'm a *fast learner*.







Hate to do this. It's just a formality, you understand.





Shortly...

CRUISE MINOR TALENT MANAGEMENT

You understand I had to *test* you, right, Mr. Deadpool? I mean, no hard feelings, okay? You hungry? Is it okay if I call you DP?

This is ridiculous. I don't need protection, Cruise. I can handle myself.

Sweetie, we know that! You're ice cream, flavorful and sweet -- I'm gaining weight just looking at you!

Mr. Deadpool is just here to scare away the freak, if he shows. That's all, baby!

See, everyone thought disco was *dead*, right? Turns out, it was just in a *coma* on life support. Kids are lovin' the stuff, DP!

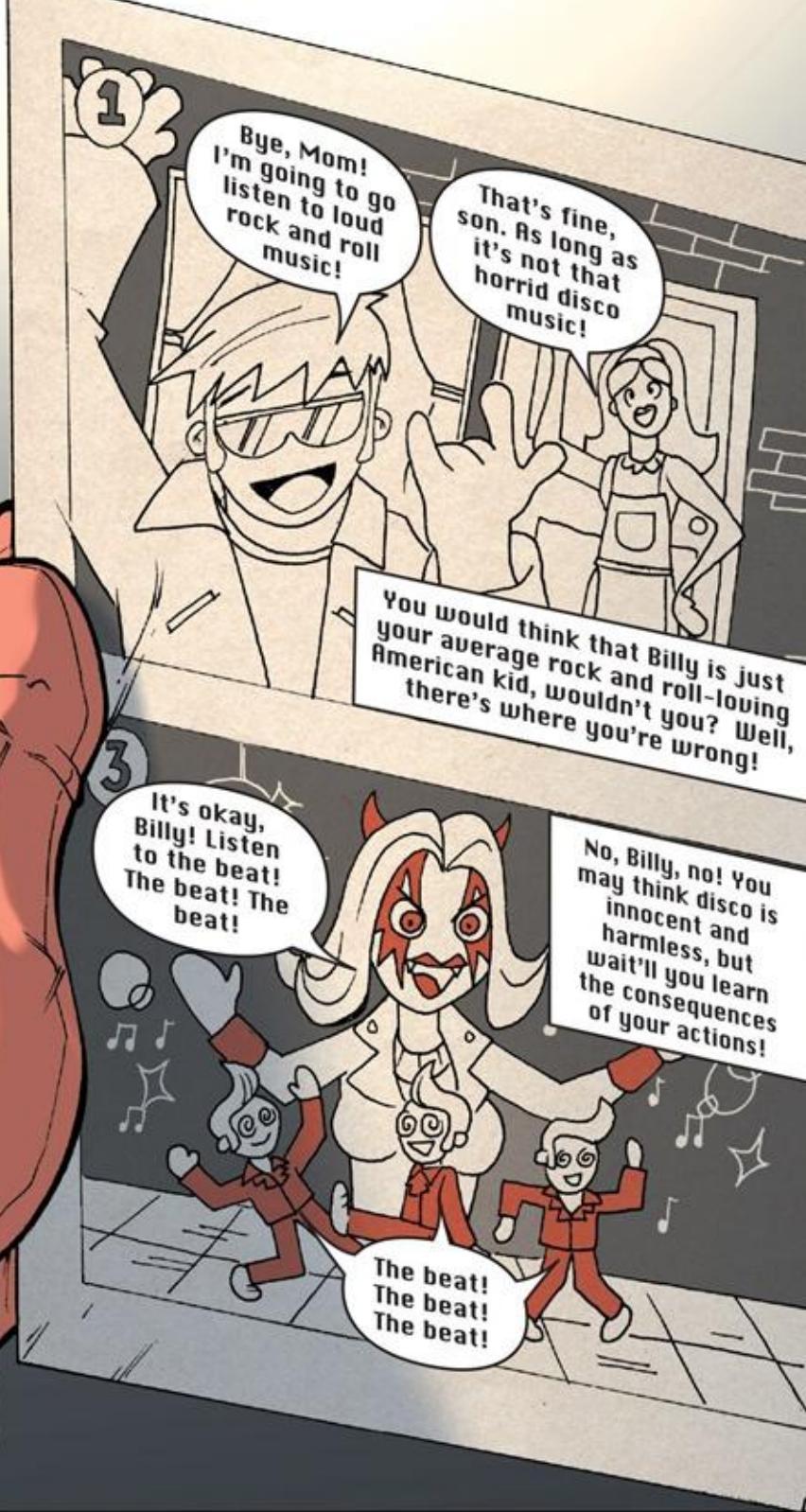
Call it dance, trance, beat, whatever...and Dazzler's got a whole new audience, get it?

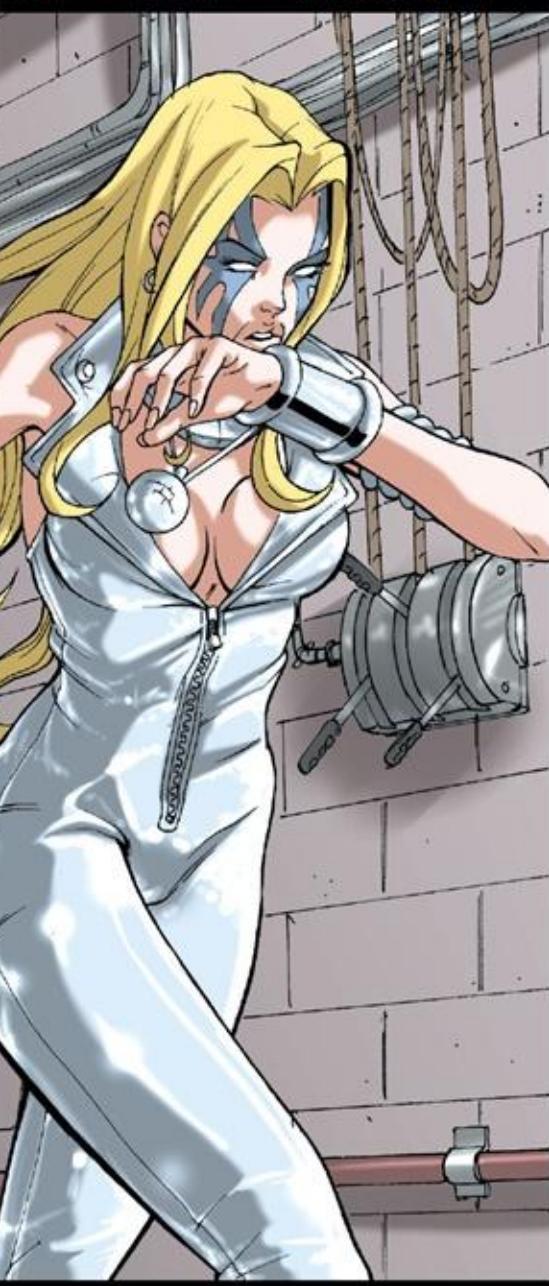
Then we started getting this *crazy* stuff in the mail, along with threatening letters, all from the same guy.

Let me guess: he *hates* mutants, right?

No.

He hates disco.



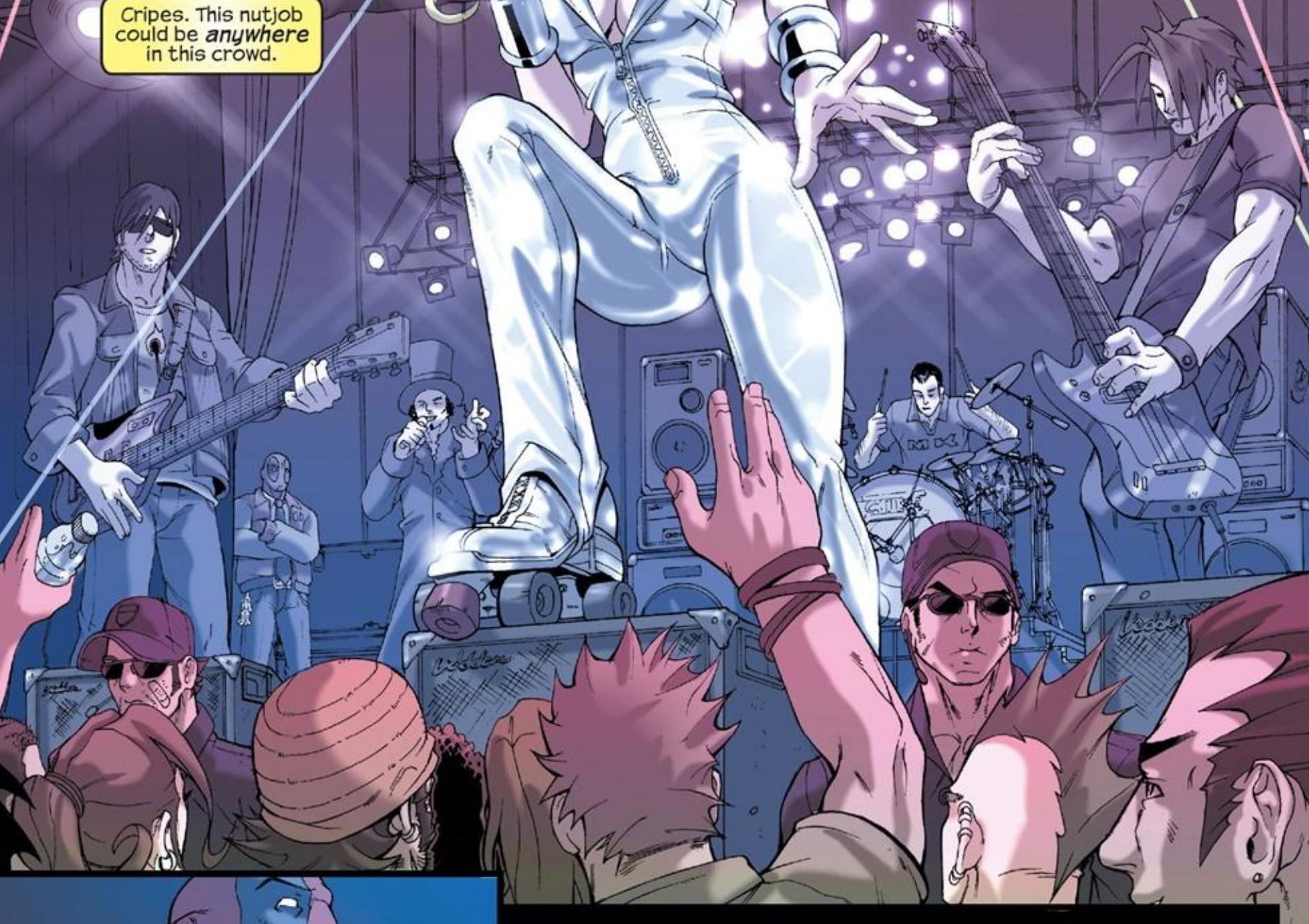


THE DAZZLER!

Cripes. This nutjob could be *anywhere* in this crowd.

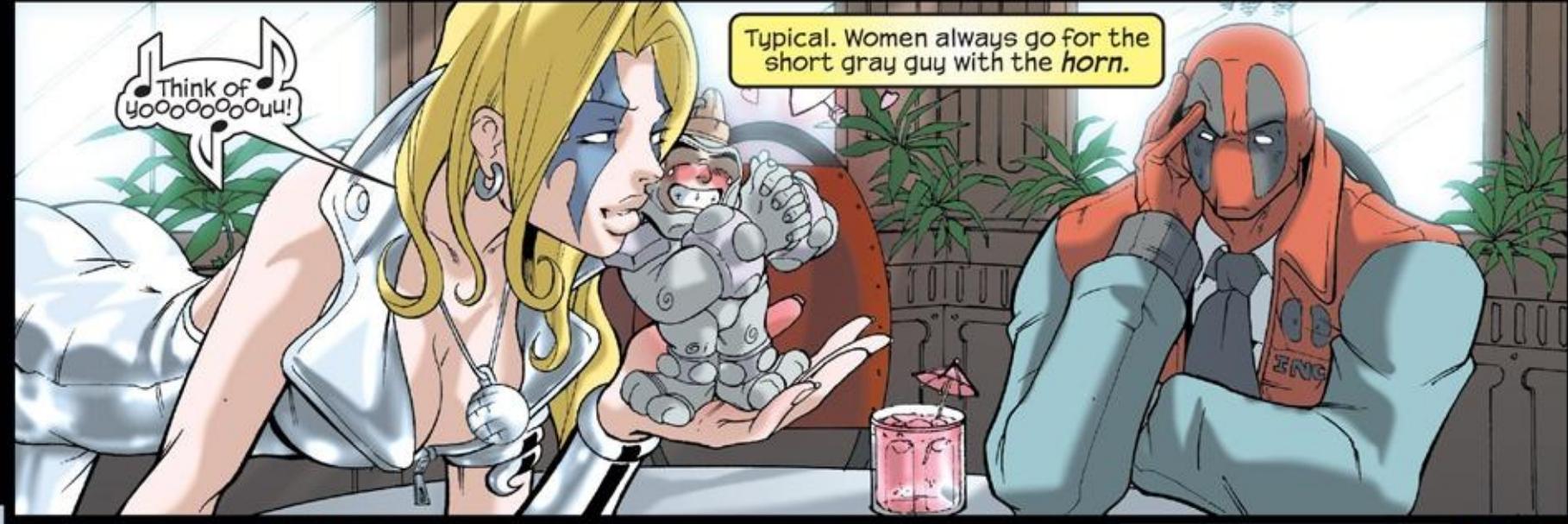
If your heart is full of trouble,
And your day is full of pain
Put your dancing skates on,
put your skates on!

If you're worried 'bout inflation,
Crying children, acid rain,
Put your dancing skates on,
put your skates on!









And that's it, really.
That's what ruined our
buddy movie. A woman.

... you really
screwed up,
Wilson. Alison
coulda been
killed.

And the
music-loving
world would
thank me.



Happy-trail
or Fun Ball?

You listen
to me, Wilson.
I ain't kiddin'
around no more.

HAPPY-
TRAIL or FUN
BALL?

