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DEADPOOL

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#45

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PRIEST
CALAFIORE
HOLDREDGE

OH.

MY.

AT LONG LAST...

TITANIA'S
SHOCKING
SECRET!

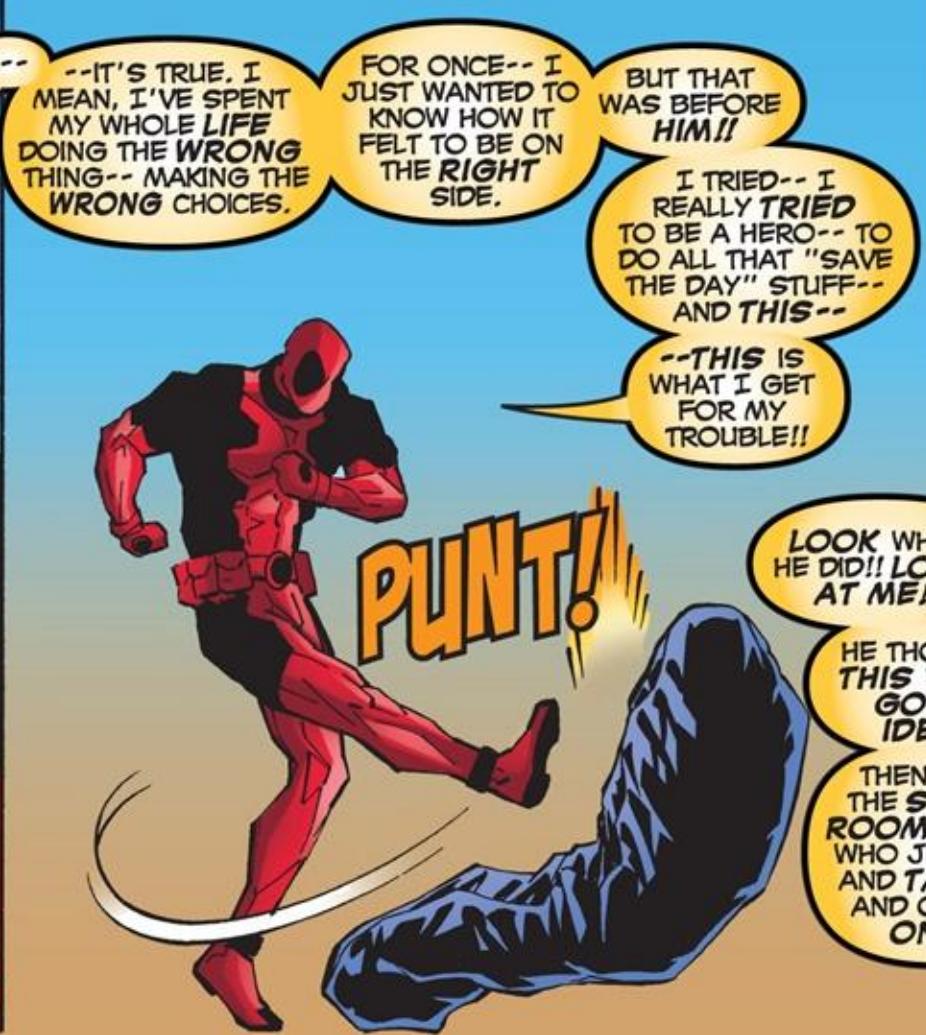
J. Calafiore '00



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EY.
EY
GRINGO--

Ey. Ey stupid--

BRAATATATATATATATT!



--ES SHADDUP.

SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? DEADPOOL MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS BY NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER; BLASTING DOWN THE FOURTH WALL BRICK BY BRICK! STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DEADPOOL

JOHNNY HANDSOME BITES THE DUST

(OR: "IF THIS SLIP BE PINK...!")

BY
PRIEST & CALAFIORE
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After these most RECENT events, I doubt I actually NEED the crutch anymore. So, this is kind of SO LONG for now--

PAREZCA--
YO LE HARÉ UN
TRATO--

SI LISTE
NO DISPARA
A MI, YO NO
PASARÉ GAS.

BRATATATATT!

Look-- I'll make you a deal-- you don't shoot at me, I won't pass gas.

--or at least until you actually write me BACK, so I don't feel like such a FEEB.

BRATATATATT!

¡YO LO MATARÉ
PARA ESTO--SI ES
LA ÚLTIMA COSA
QUE YO HAGO!

I'll kill you for this-- if it's the last thing I do!

But I needed the MONEY. Less than a DAY before, I had 1.4 mill stashed overseas.

Now I was digging CHANGE out of the sofa cushions.

KR-KAKK!

iYEEURRKK!

Wait-- don't go away mad-- in fact, don't go away!

My entire LIFE had gone down the TOILET. AGAIN.

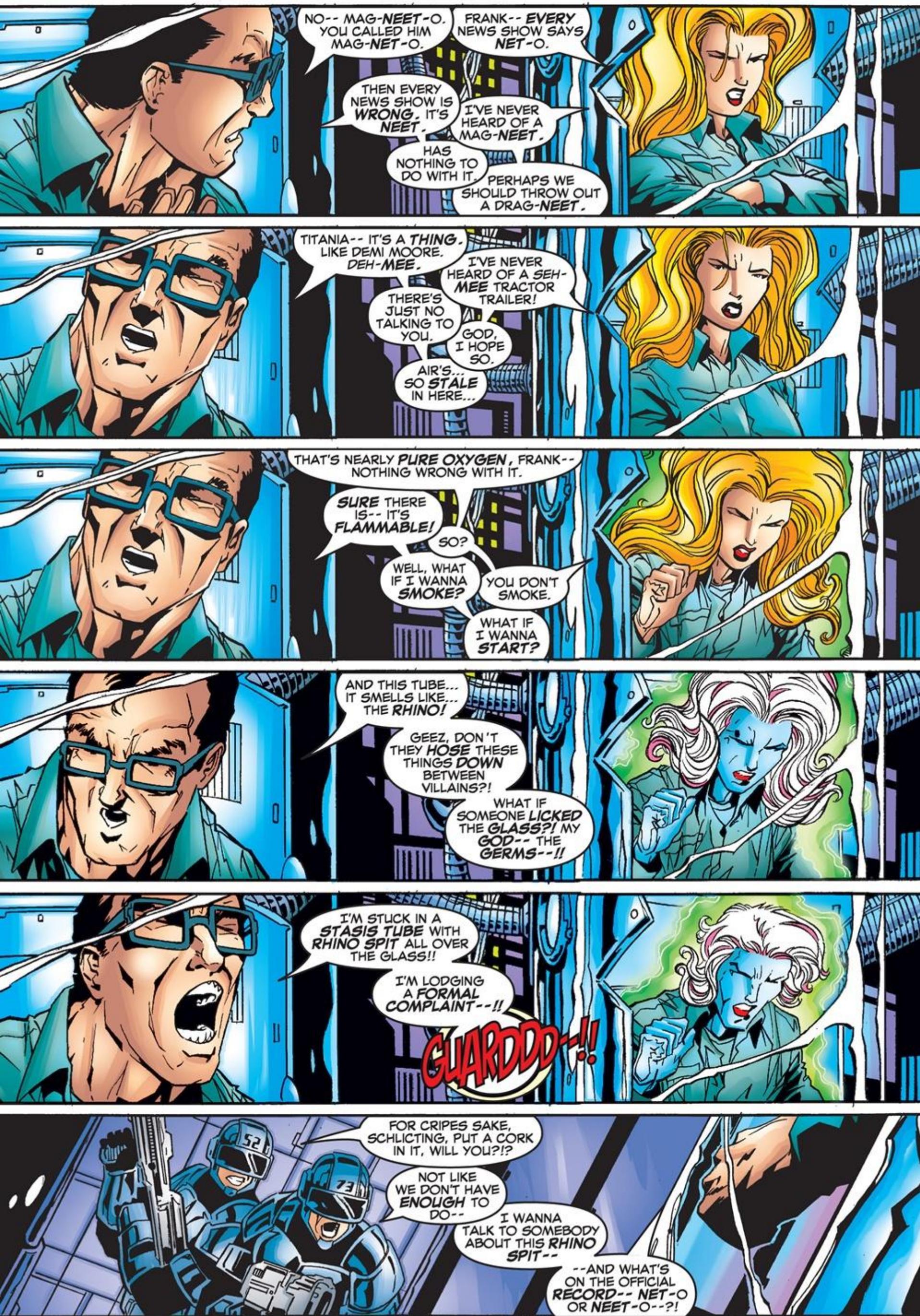
And, to think, it took less than a DAY to sink EVERYTHING...

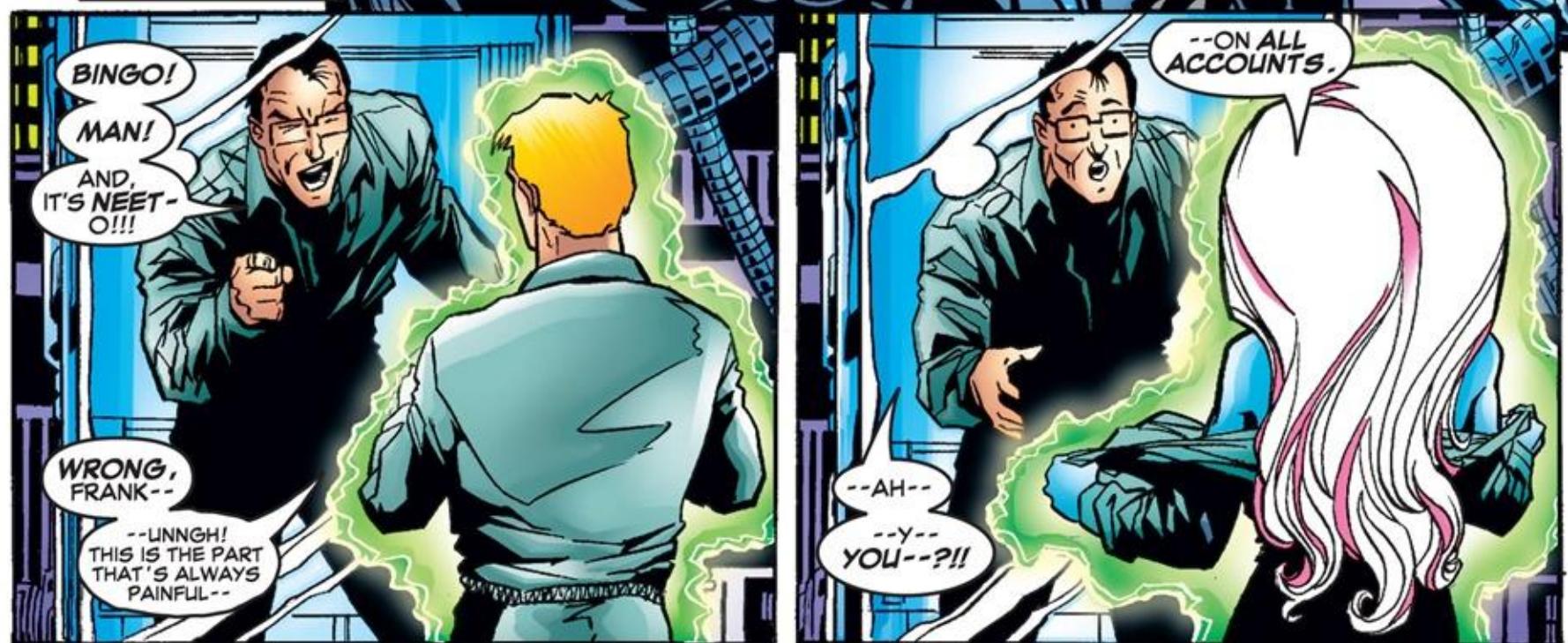
EL PAQUETE SE ENVUELVE.

The package is wrapped.



LAST ISSUE - MIKE









--VANESSA--?

THWACKK!

BUT, OF COURSE, HOW DID YOU KNOW--?! HOW COULD YOU TELL--?!

--IS SHADDUP.

DON'T YOU THINK, AFTER ALL THOSE WEEKS OF YOUR POSING AS TITANIA, THAT I'D BE ABLE TO SMELL YOU BY NOW--

--COPYCAT?!

THE ANSWER TO YOUR FIRST QUESTION--

YOU KNEW.
YOU KNEW ALL ALONG?!

WE USED TO BE ... INVOLVED, VANESSA. SHAPE-SHIFTER OR NO, I'D SPOT YOU IN WHATEVER SHAPE YOU TOOK!

...BESIDES, HAYDEN'S PERFUME IS MUCH FRUITIER...

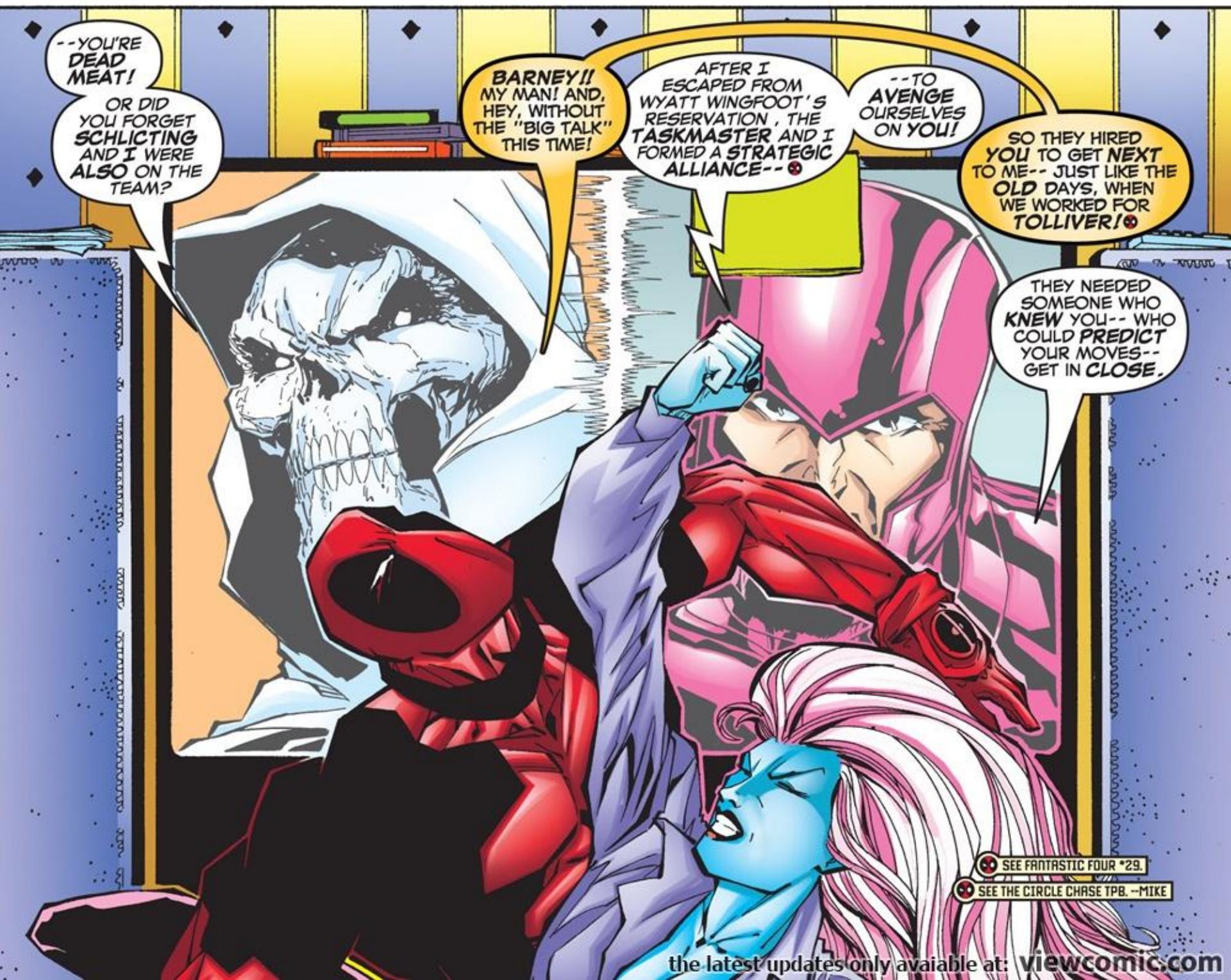
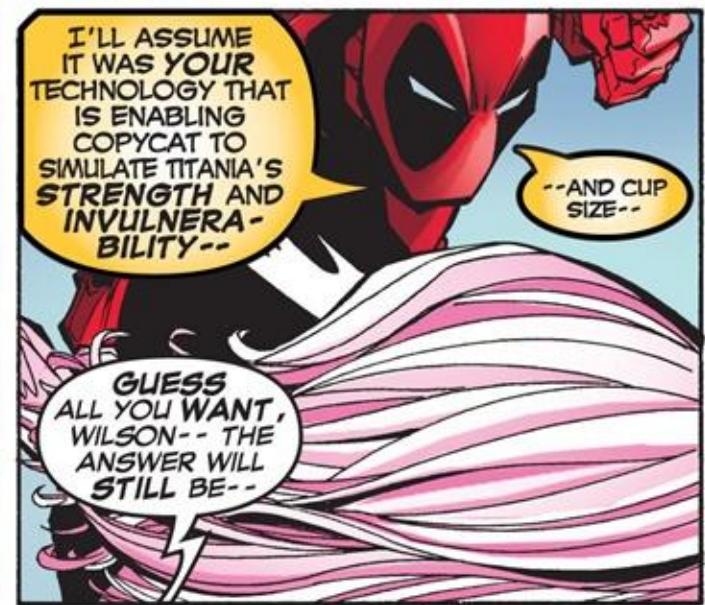
EMPHASIS ON "USED TO BE," WADE. THAT WAS BEFORE YOU DUMPED ME--

AH, HELLO, I HAD CANCER!

EXCUSES.

I THOUGHT--
I THOUGHT WE ENDED AS FRIENDS, VANESSA! ☺

WE DID!
BUT BUSINESS IS BUSINESS, WADE--!!

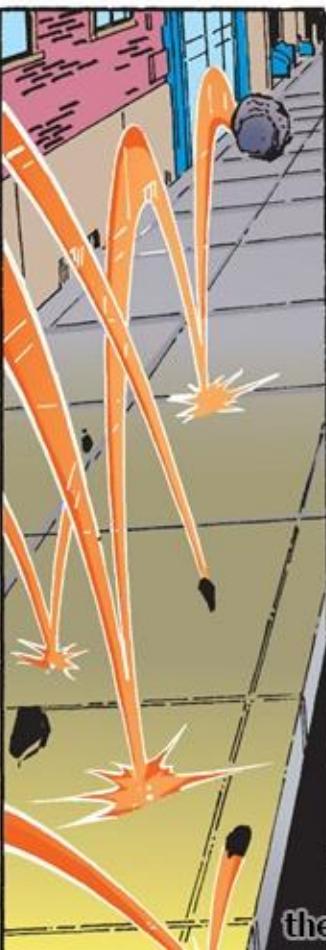


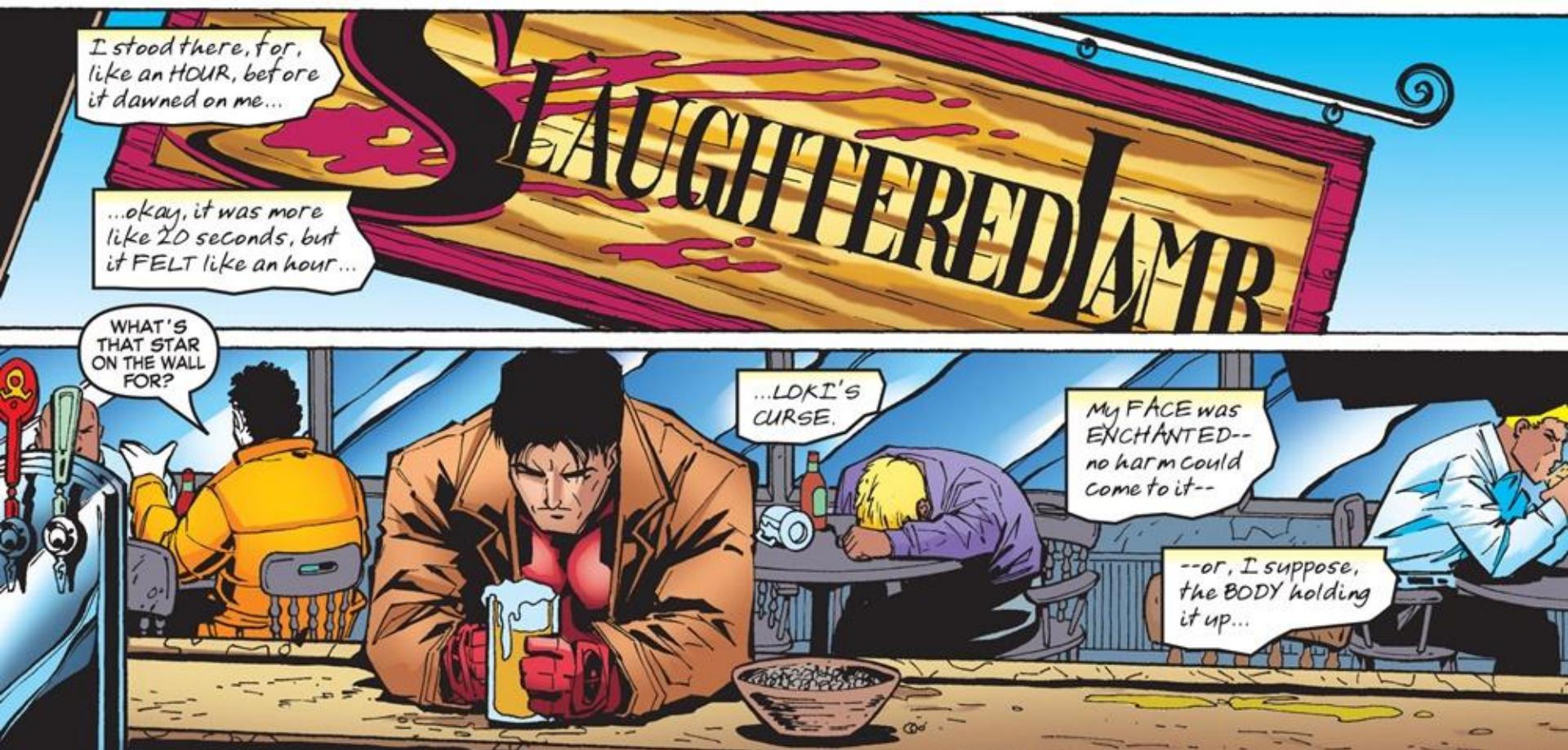
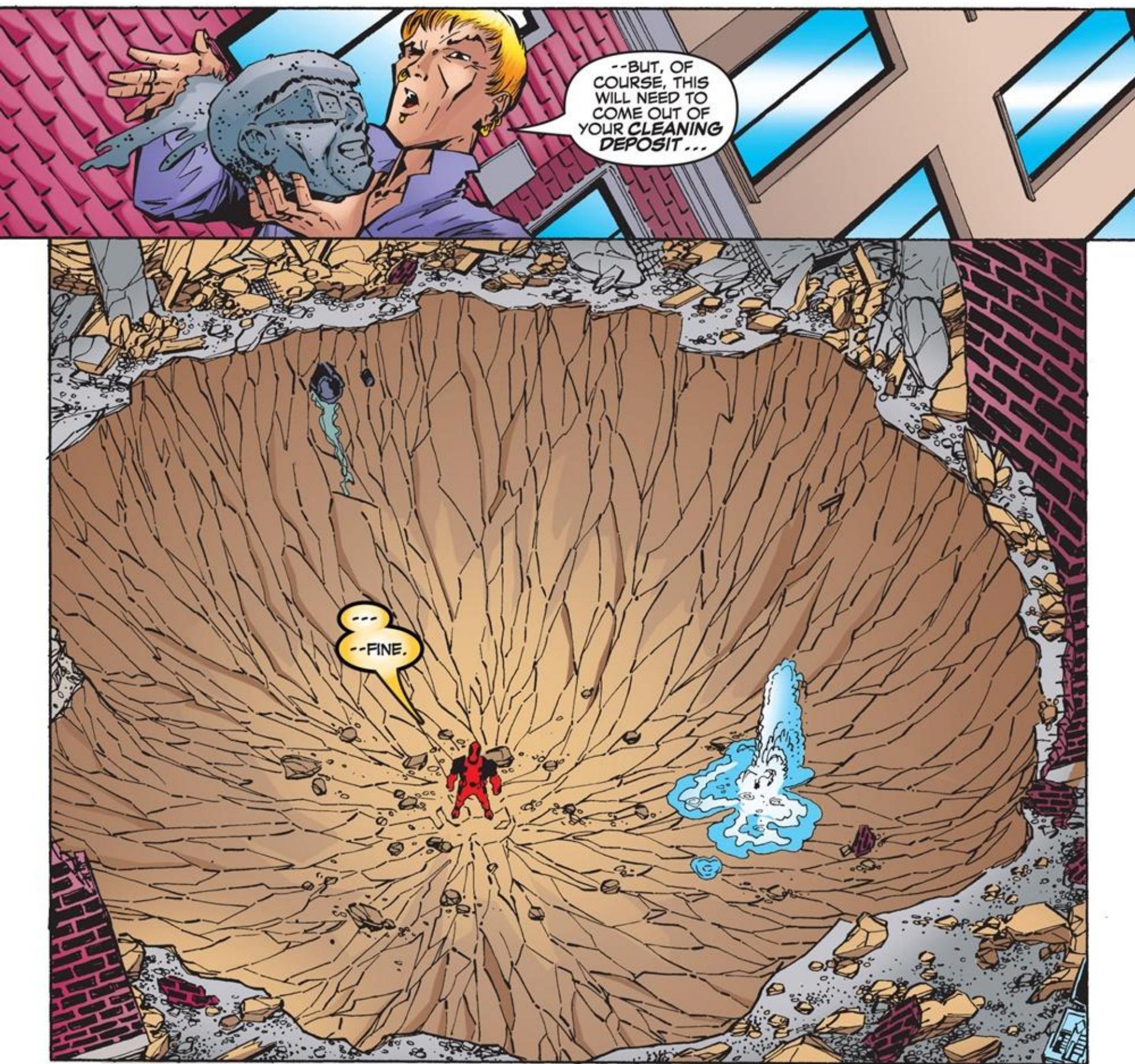


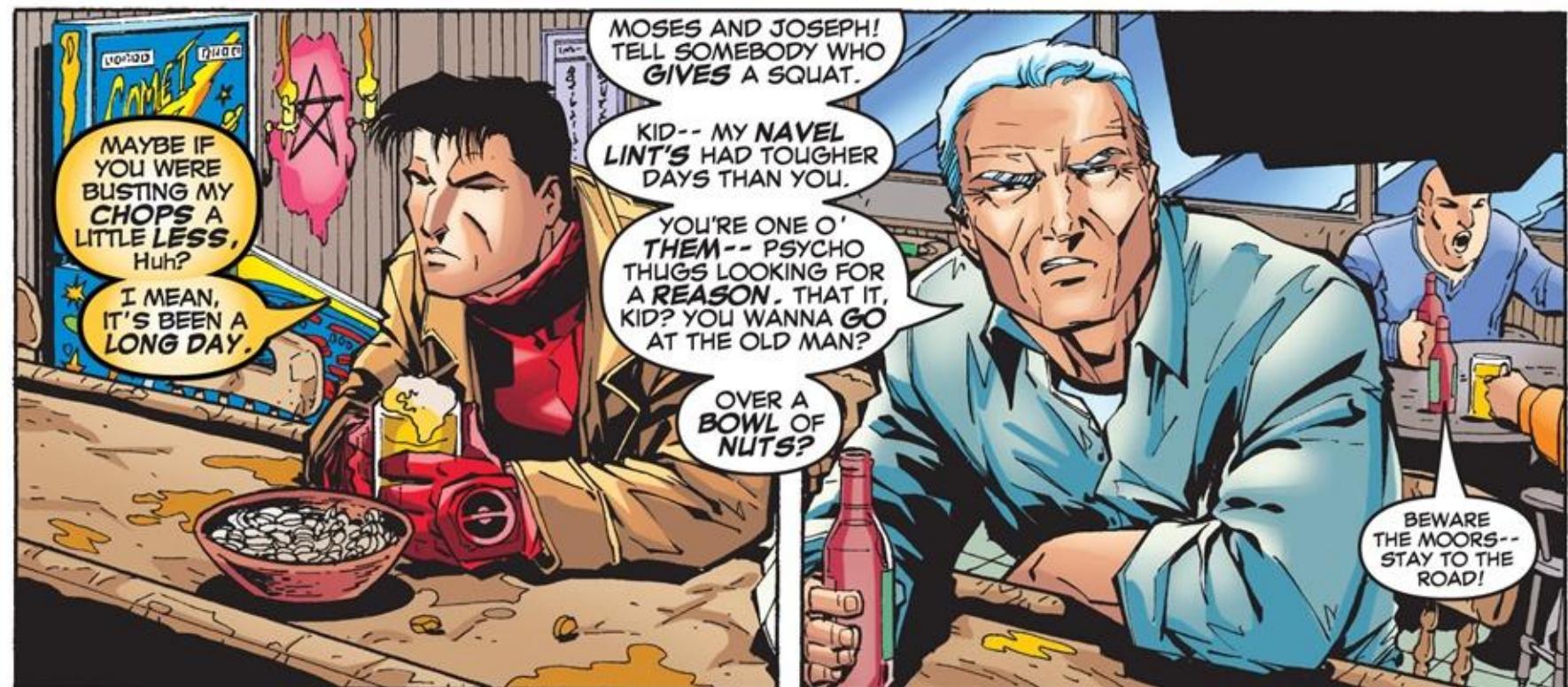
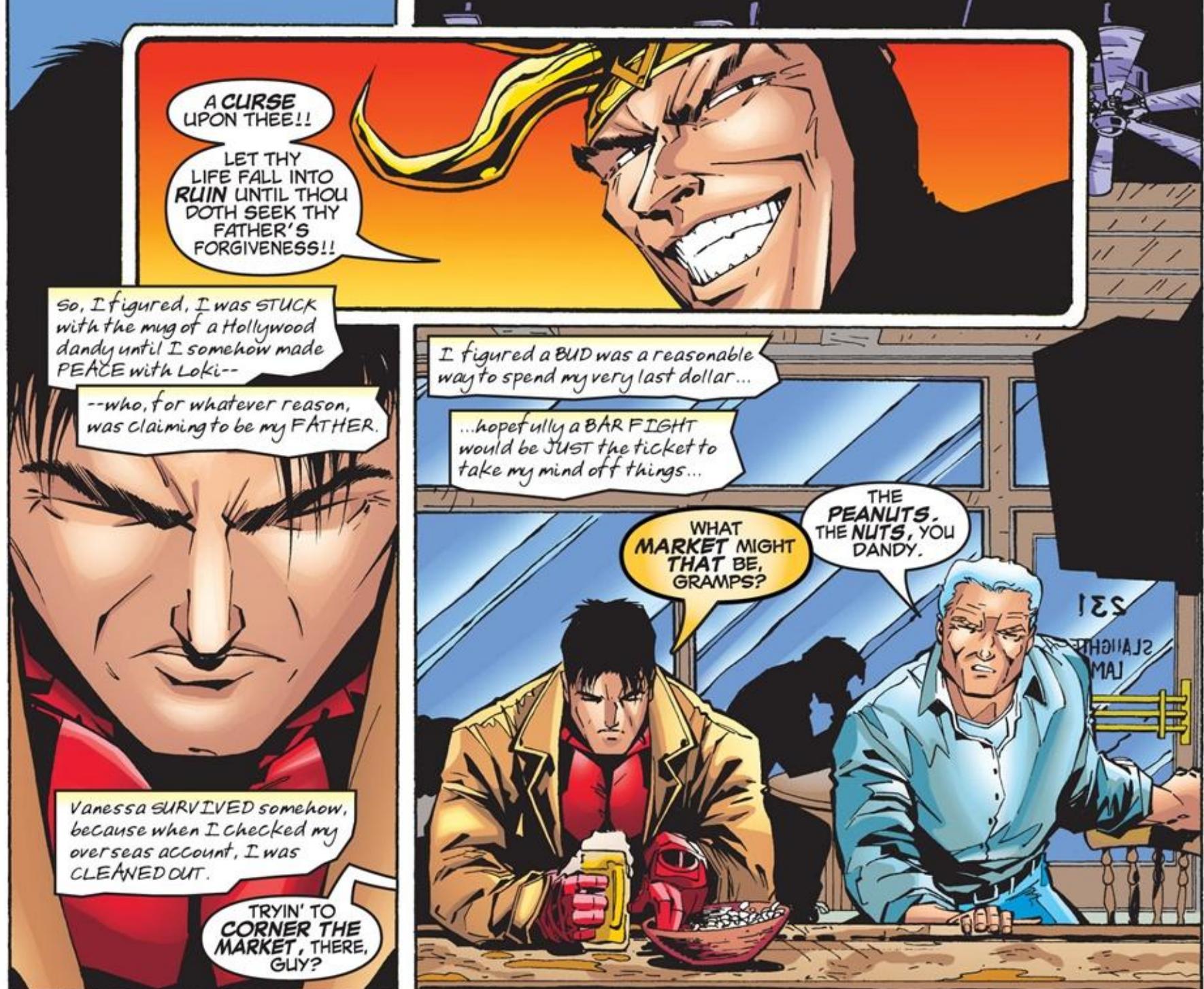


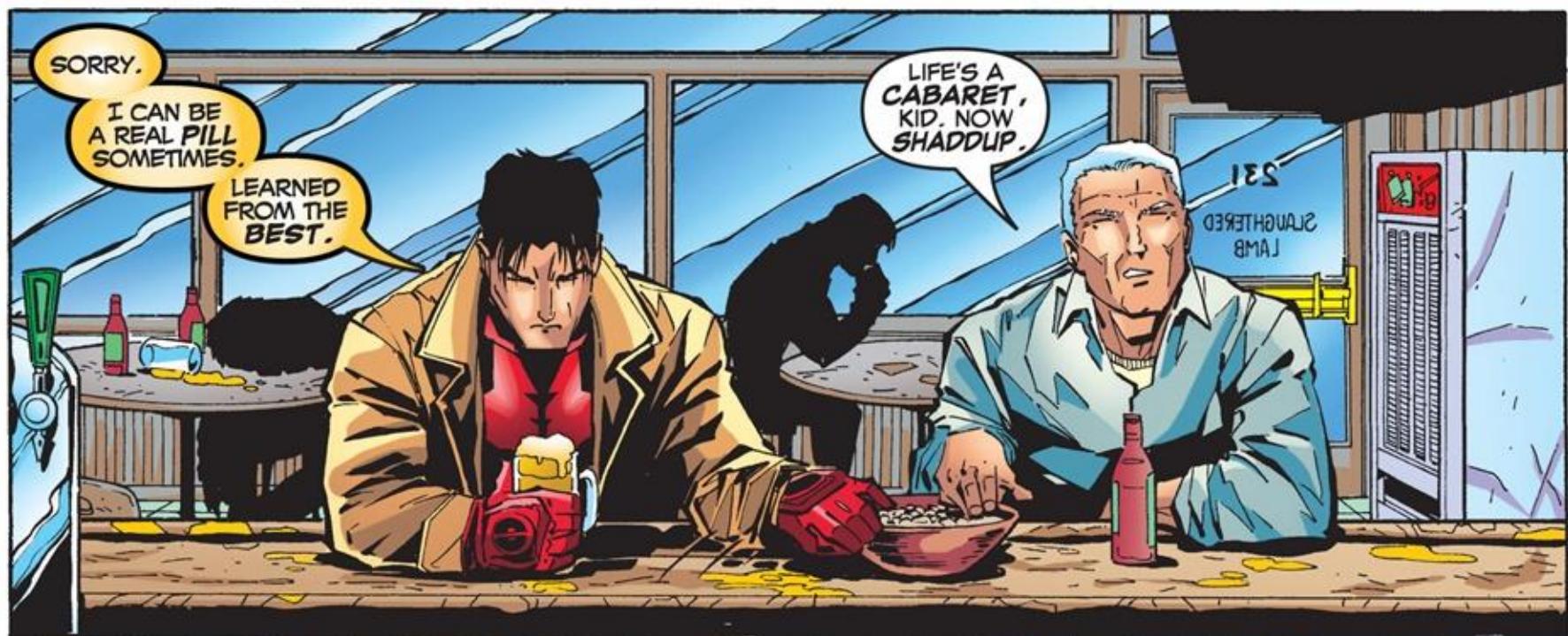


KRAKKABADOOOM!













NEXT:
**A BIG WELCOME TO
JIMMY PALMIOTTI
& PAUL CHADWICK
AS THEY KICK OFF
DEADPOOL'S CRUEL
SUMMER!**

THANKS, GANG,
IT'S BEEN A BLAST!
--PRIEST
(THE ANSWER TO YOUR
FIRST QUESTION IS
SHADDUP!)