



WADE WILSON is

DEADPOOL®

The Merc with
the Mouth.

STAN
BROOKS

MARVEL

DUGGAN
POSEHN
ESPIN
STAPLES

041

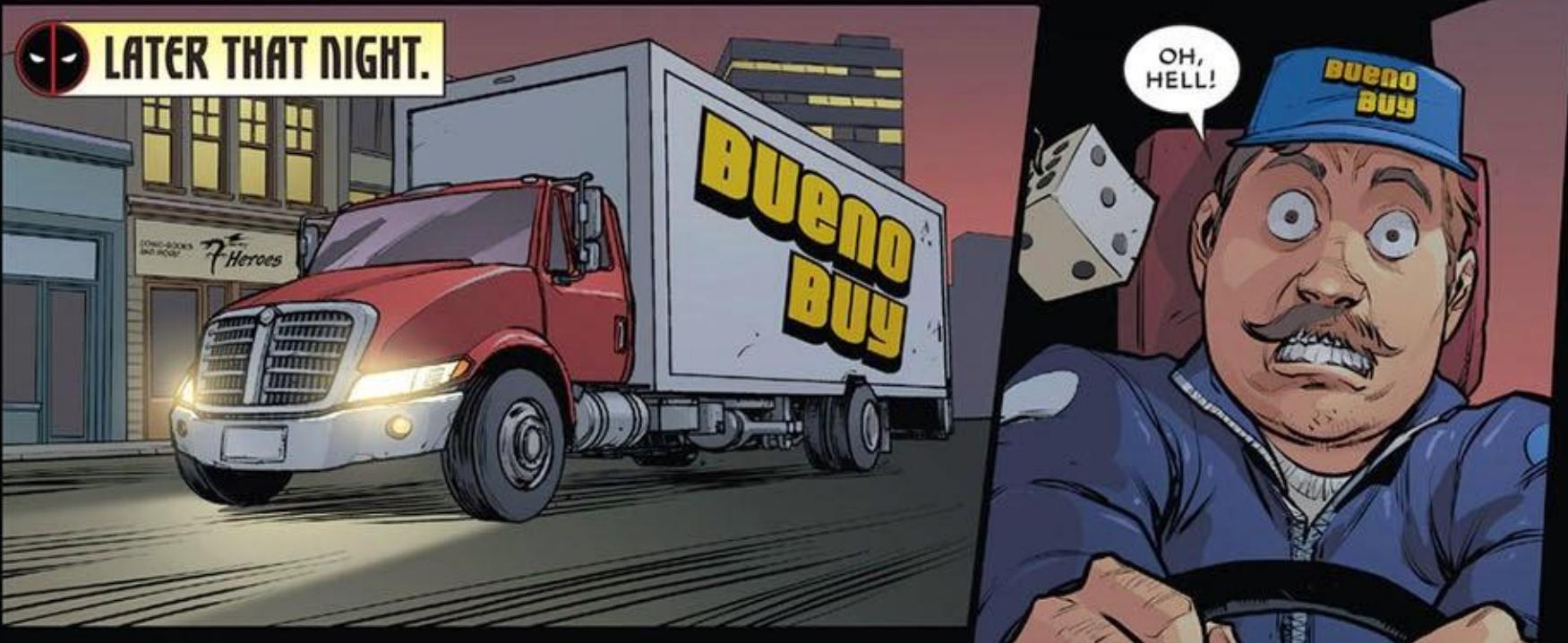




I WORRY FOR YOU. YOUR MIND WAS TAMPERED WITH, AND NOW YOU ARE STRUCK BY MELANCHOLY.

I WORRY THE GUY I WAS-- ZENPOOL--I WORRY HE WAS THE BETTER GUY.





BUTLER MEDICAL SUPPLY.

FORMER SITE OF DEADPOOL
TORTURE/EXPERIMENTATION.

BUENO BUY

THE WIFE GAVE
ME SOME GOOD
ADVICE.

IT JUST LEAD
TO SOME BAD
TIMES.

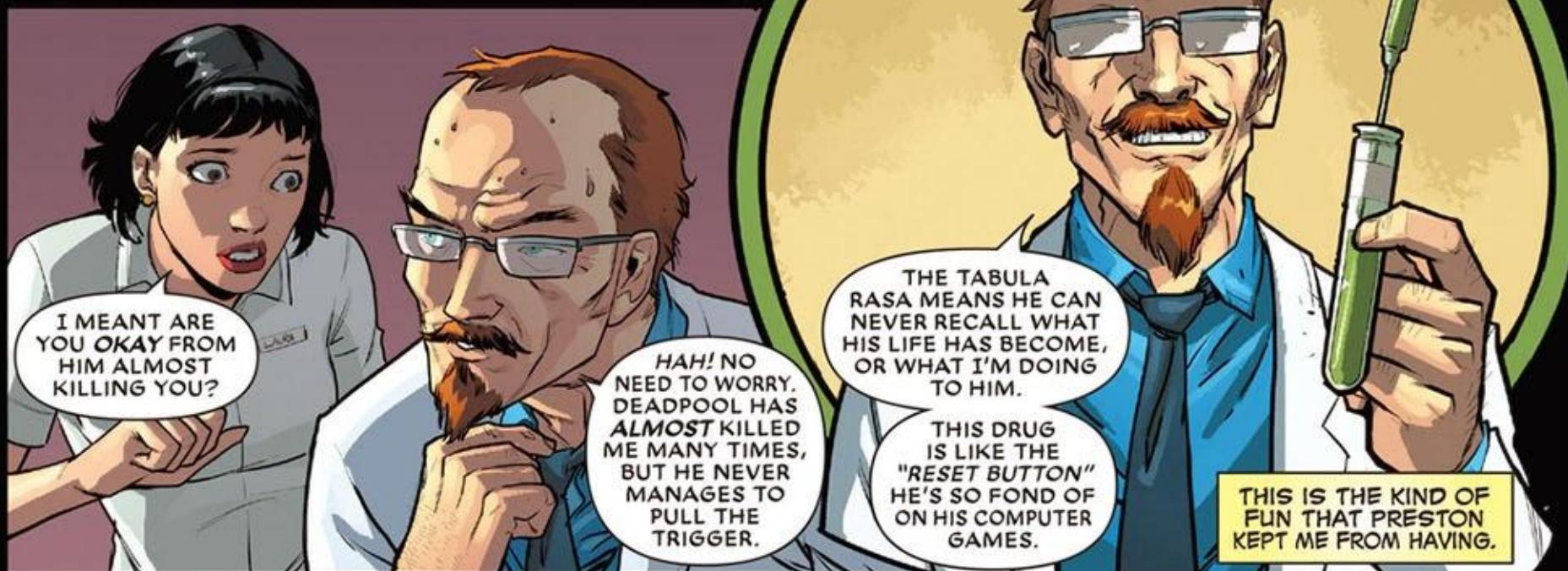
LET'S SEE
WHAT'S IN THIS
90S ERA
FRIDGE.

MESA DERP
DOESN'T EXPIRE
DOES IT?

THAT'S...THE DRUG
BUTLER USED TO
GIVE ME TO WIPE
MY MEMORY.

BLANK
SLATE...

...I HAVE SO
MANY MEMORY
PROBLEMS. UNTIL RECENTLY
I COULD ONLY GUESS WHAT
WAS A REAL MEMORY, AND
WHAT WAS A SIMULATION...
BUT NOW I
REMEMBER...



MAYBE I WAS MEANT TO FIND THE DRUG. MAYBE I EVEN LEFT IT FOR MYSELF.

SCOTTY DOESN'T KNOW SCOTTY DOESN'T KNOW-OOH-OH!

I HAVE HIGH HOPES THAT MY VACATION WILL PICK UP.

BLOCKED

YEAH?

DEADPOOL, IT'S UH...TRAPSTER. YOU GAVE ME YOUR NUMBER? ON THE TRAIN THAT NIGHT WITH YOUR WIFE?

YEAH, I REMEMBER.

I'M WORKING FOR A COMPANY THAT IS PRETTY MUCH EXCLUSIVE TO ROXXON THESE DAYS.

I'LL BE BRIEF: I'M WHERE ALL THE OIL GROWS, AND THE NATIVES ARE RESTLESS. ROXXON NEEDS SOMEBODY TO CRACK HEADS, AND I MENTIONED YOU, AND THEY SAID YOU HAD WORKED WITH ROXXON BEFORE.

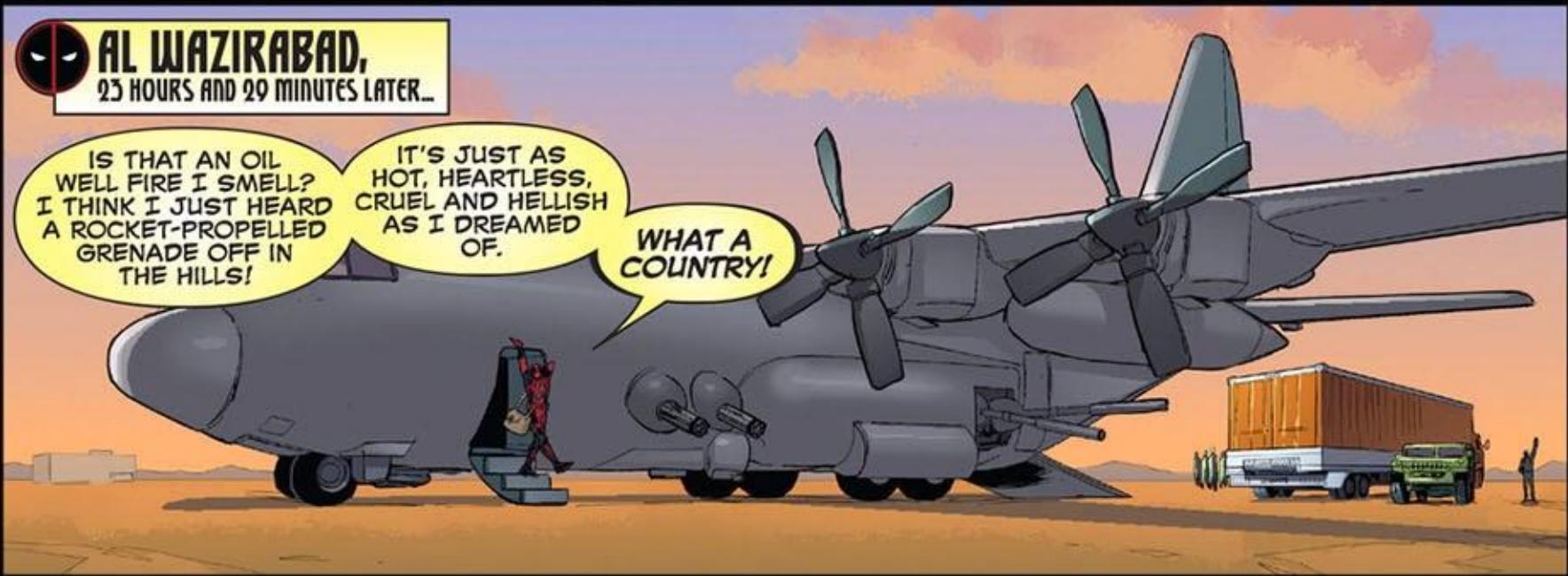
PROBABLY. I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER.

ROXXON IS PAYING DOUBLE AND TRIPLE RATES...

IF YOU WANT IN--YOU HAVE TO BE IN AL WAZIRABAD IN LESS THAN 24 HOURS...

AL WAZIRABAD?! ISN'T THAT COUNTRY LIKE THE FLORIDA OF THE MIDDLE EAST?! I HEARD IT'S LAWLESS, AND...

EH, WHAT THE HELL.





YOU KNOW,
I DON'T THINK
HE LIKES TO BE
CALLED THAT
ANYMORE.

I'M NOT GOING
TO HAVE TO TESTIFY
TO ROXXON HUMAN
RESOURCES ABOUT
YOUR BULLYING,
AM I?

LIKE
I GIVE A
#\$.%

IT'S OKAY,
DEADPOOL.
ALL IN GOOD
FUN, RIGHT?

PASTY IS AN OPEN BOOK.
HE'S SCARED OF THIS GUY.
WITH GOOD REASON.

BESIDES, WHILE PASTE POT IS
CASHING ROXXON CHECKS, I
CAN CALL HIM BARBARA
IF I WANT.

PLEASE,
HIS FATHER
WAS BARBARA.
CALL HIM
PASTE POT.

I MAY KILL
POTTER BEFORE
WE GET BACK
TO THE CAR.

FIRST
TARGETS ARE
DOWN THERE.

HMM.

ARE
THEY BEHIND
THAT SOCCER
GAME?

"DON'T LET THEM FOOL YOU. THEY'RE TWO OF THE LOCAL AGITATORS."

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT AL WAZIRABAD GOVERNMENT. WE'RE A SANCTIONED OP. THEY DON'T WANT THEIR OIL LYING BURIED UNDER THE SAND. THEY WANT IT INSIDE AMERICAN SUVS."



SO WHAT? WE RIDE IN, PAY THEM OFF, OR ARE WE SCARING THEM WITH THE FULL MIGHT OF THE ROXXON MERC FORCE?

WE TRIED ALL THAT.

SO WE "SCOOBY-DOO" 'EM? DRESS UP LIKE GHOSTS AND HAUNT THEM AWAY?

NAH, THIS IS A PEST REMOVAL GIG NOW.

THE D-BAGS HAD THEIR CHANCE.



DON'T WORRY, RESISTANCE WILL BE LIGHT.

YOU'LL HIT 'EM AT FIRST LIGHT.

IF THIS WORKS OUT,
THERE IS A LOT OF WORK
OVER HERE. THE WHOLE COUNTRY
IS RISING UP. WE'RE FIGHTING ON
ROXXON'S DIME NOW, BUT THE
DICTATOR IN CHARGE OF AL
WAZIRABAD NEEDS PROPPING
UP ALL OVER THE
DAMN COUNTRY.



IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, I COME TO A CROSSROADS.







 FOUR MINUTES LATER...



