

MARVEL COMICS
DEADPOOL:
A G E N T O F
W E A P O N X

TIERI

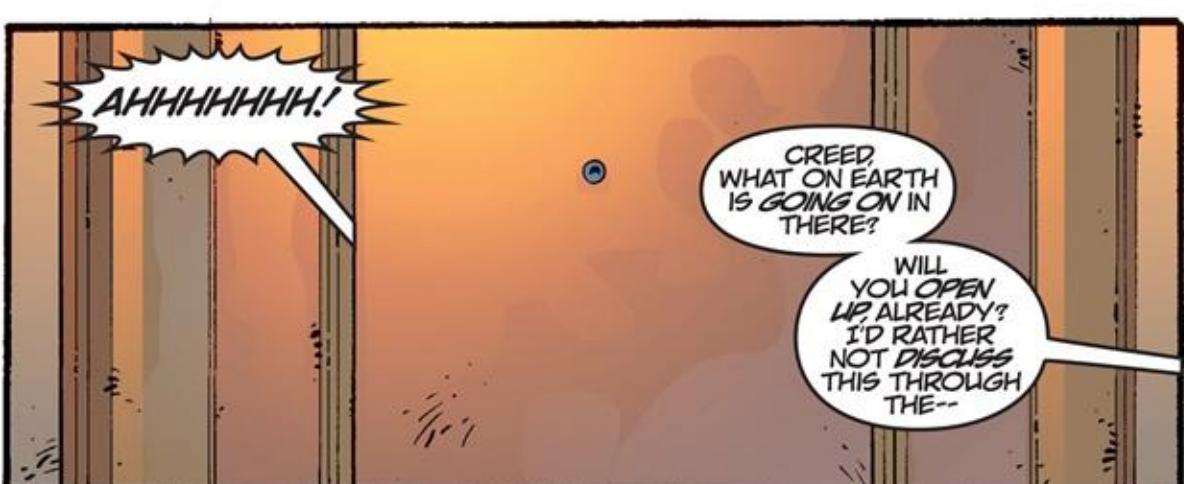
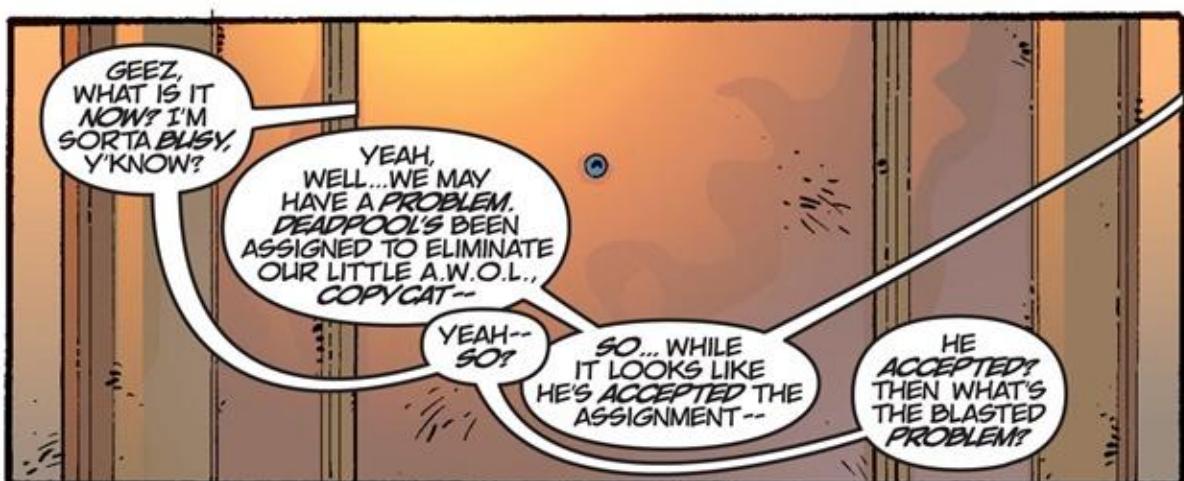
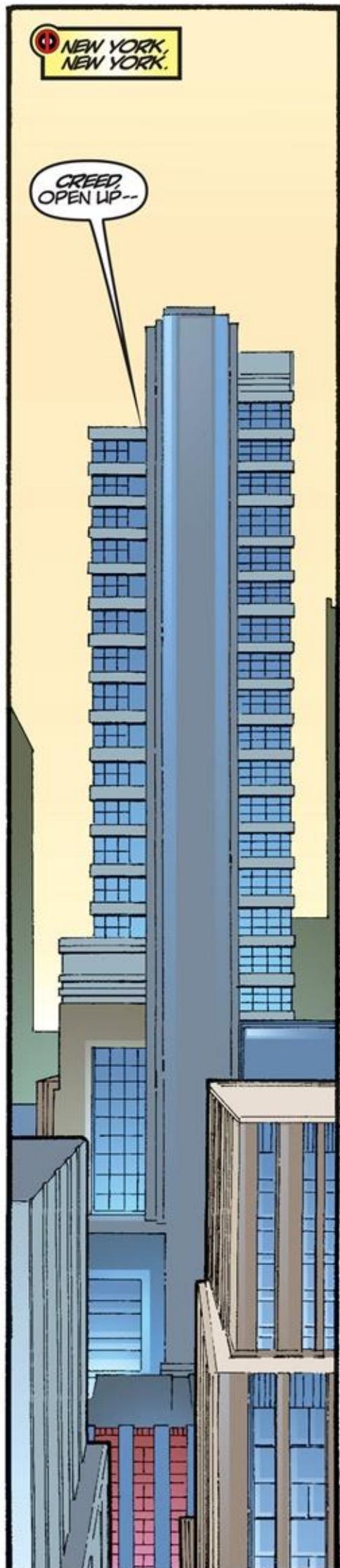
JEANTY

HOLDREDGE

MARVEL
PG M #3
59



BWS



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 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 NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER!
STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DEADPOOL AS WEAPON X

PT THREE: INTENSIVE CARE

FRANK TIERI : WRITER
GEORGES JEANTY : PENCILER
JON HOLDREDGE : INKER
BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH : COVER
COLOR DOJO : COLORIST
SHARPEFONT'S DAVE : LETTERER
MIKE RAICHT : ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE MARTS : EDITOR
JOE QUESADA : CHIEF
BILL JEMAS : PRESIDENT





NOW THIS ONE
I SHOULD'VE
SEEN COMING.

LET'S FACE IT,
THIS WASN'T LIKE
"OH, SO IT WAS THE
CRIPPLED GOOF
WHO WAS KAISER
SOSE ALL ALONG!"--

--THIS WAS MORE
LIKE "OH YEAH, SO
THAT DWEEB FROM
ALLY MCBEAL'S IN
REHAB AGAIN, HUH?"

HELL, IF I'M GONNA BE
HONEST WITH MYSELF,
PART OF ME DID FIGURE THE
NEW WEAPON X PROGRAM
WASN'T TOTALLY KOSHER--

--BUT C'MON, THEY
GAVE ME MY FACE BACK--
I WOULD'VE SIGNED MY
SOUL OVER TO KATHIE LEE
HERSELF FOR THAT
TO HAPPEN AGAIN!

PLUS, TO BE FAIR,
I DIDN'T KNOW HOW OUT
AND OUT 90210-LEVEL EVIL
THEY REALLY WERE-- DIDN'T
KNOW THEY'D KILL KIDS,
FOR ONE THING.

OR HOW THEY
TRICKED MY EX-GAL
PAL VANESSA TO RECRUIT
ME, SCREWING HER UP
IN THE PROCESS.

AND NOW THEY THINK
I'M GONNA WHACK HER. YEAH,
SURE, AND THE WB PROVIDES
GOOD QUALITY
PROGRAMMING, RIGHT.

'NESSA,
OPEN UP--
WE'VE GOTTA
GET YOU
OUTTA HERE!

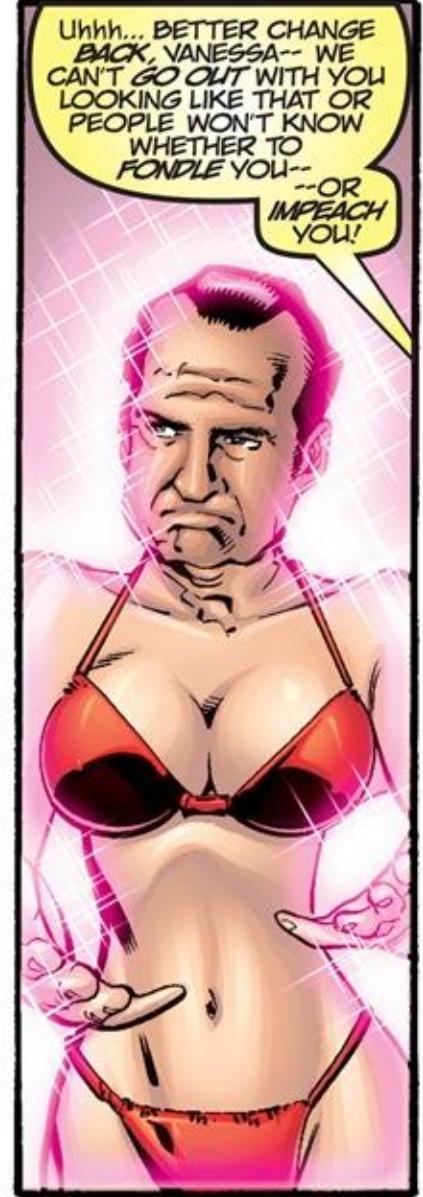
Bam
Bam
Bam

IS
THAT YOU,
WADE?

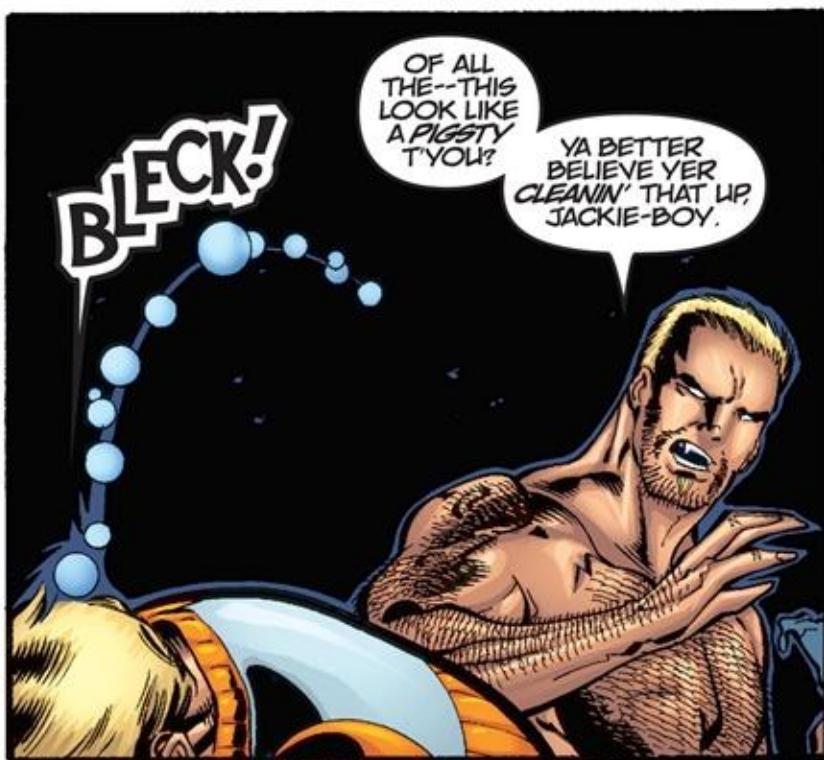
NO, IT'S
DICK CLARK AND
THAT FAT DRUNK
WITH AN EVEN
BIGGER, FATTER
CHECK!

OF
COURSE
IT'S ME!
OPEN--







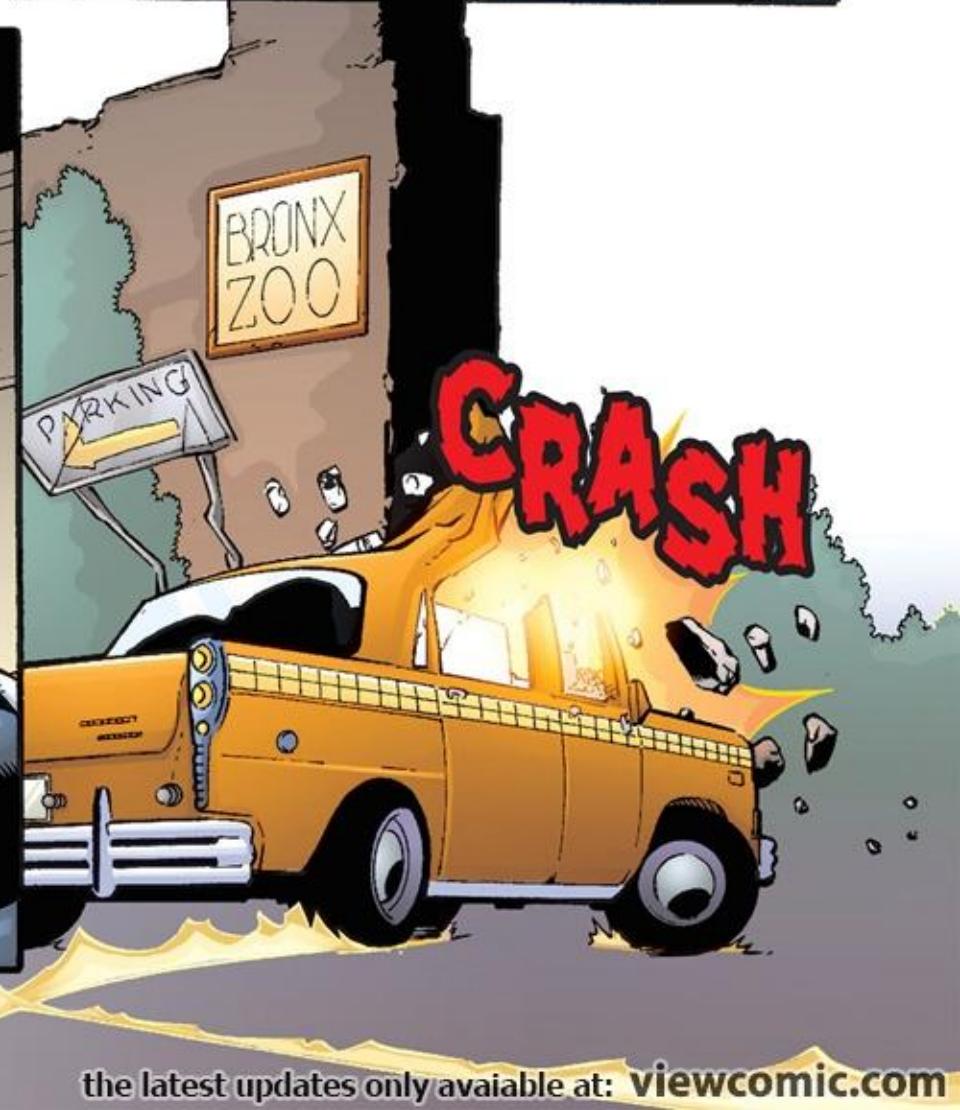


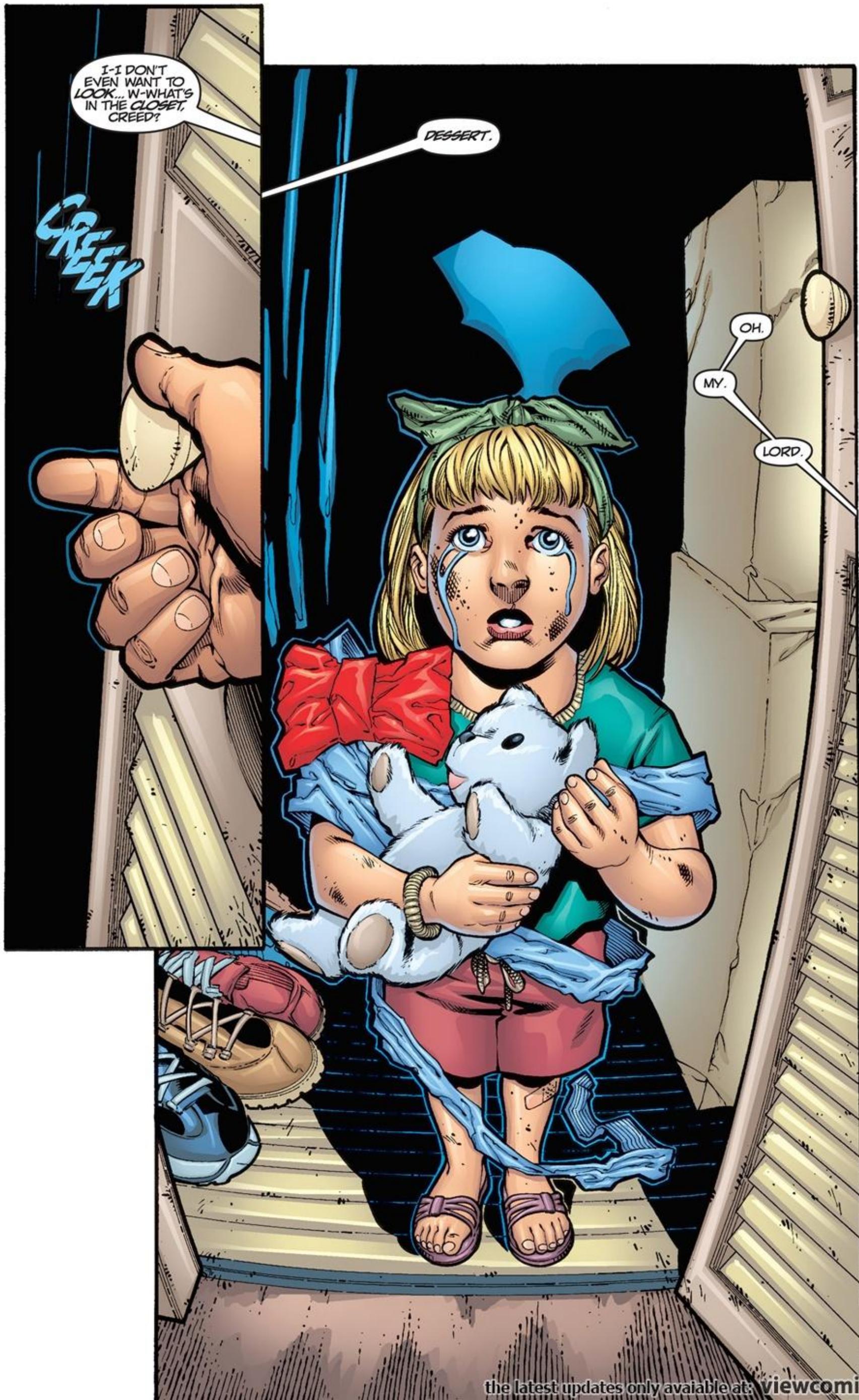




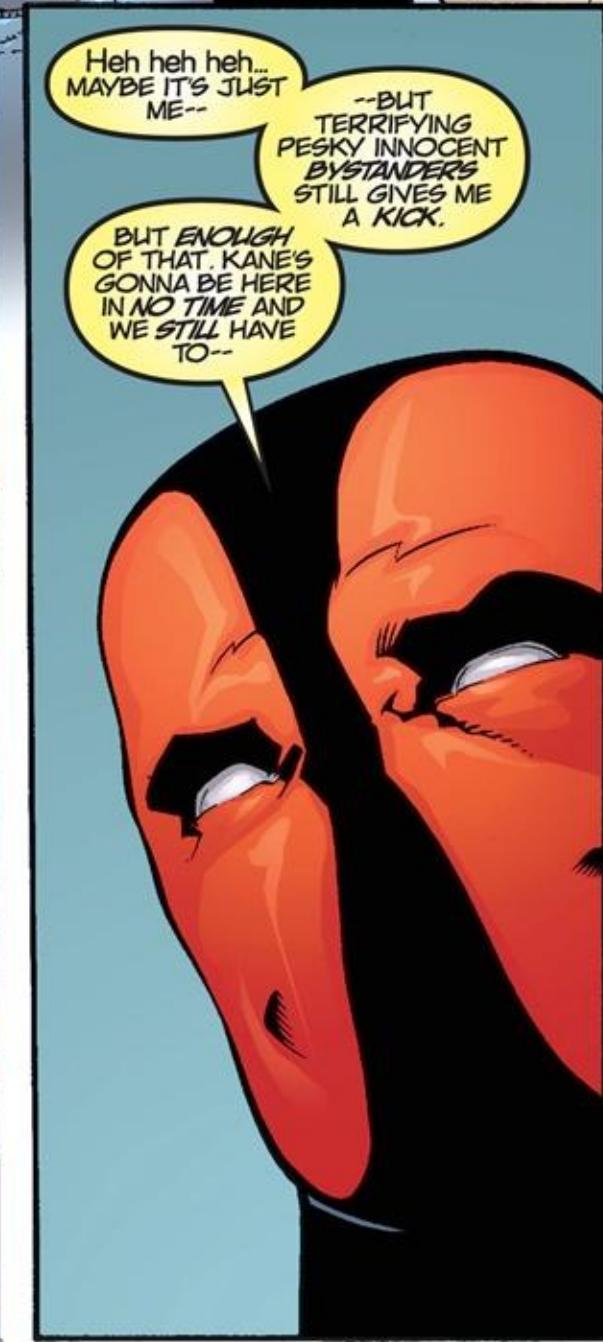
SCREECH



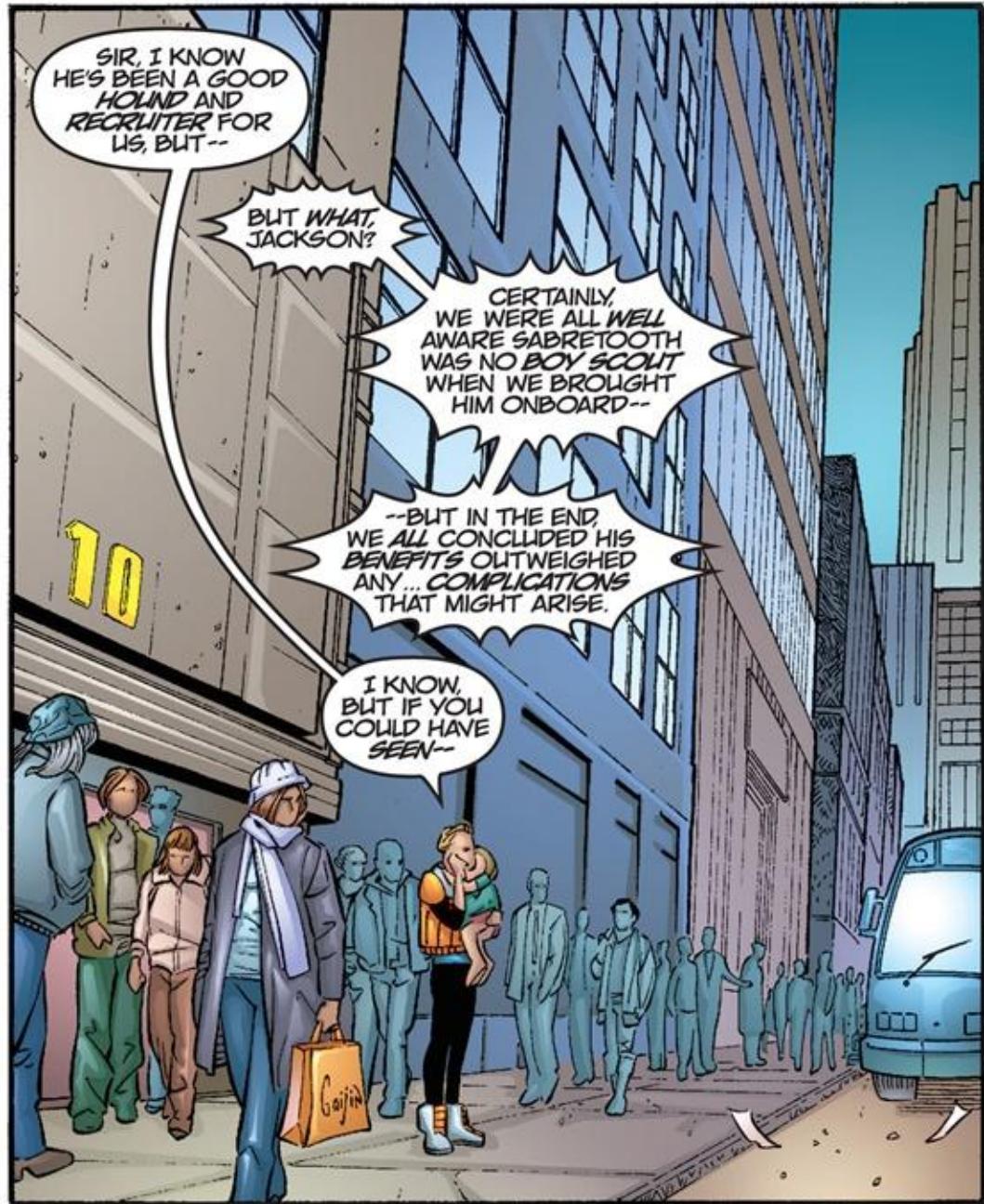


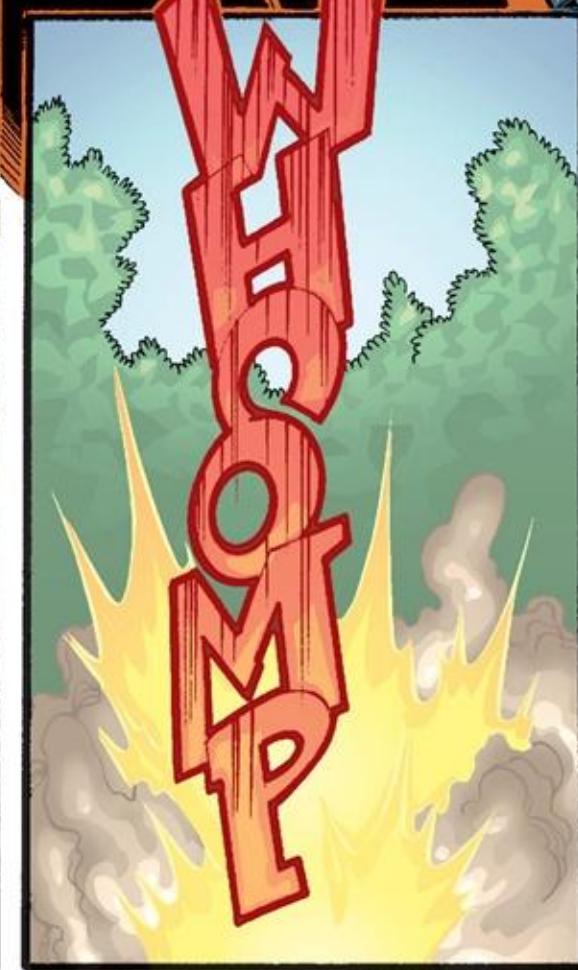














--I FINALLY KNEW HOW EXPENDABLE SHE WAS.

BLAM



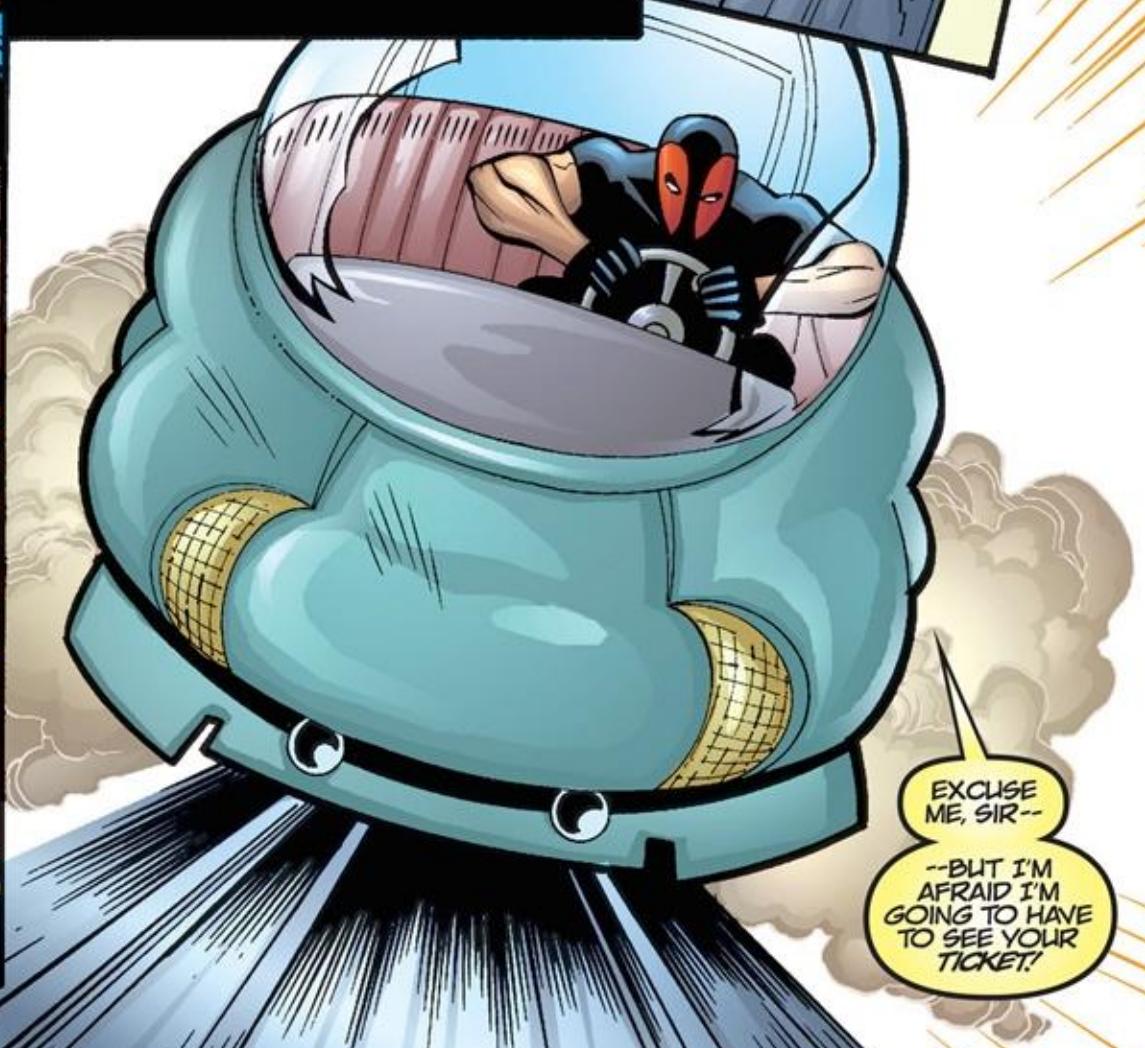


GOOD THING I'VE
STILL GOT WEAPON
X'S ENCHANTED
HEALING FACTOR--

--BUT EVEN
WITH THAT I'M
FADING FAST.

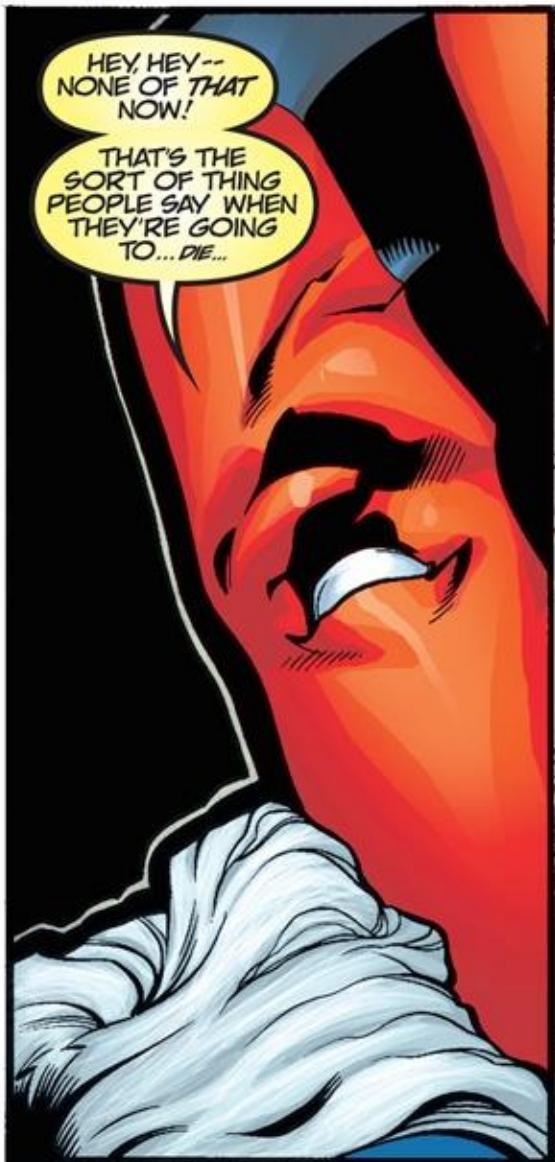
TIME FOR
PLAN B--

TWIP!









continued...