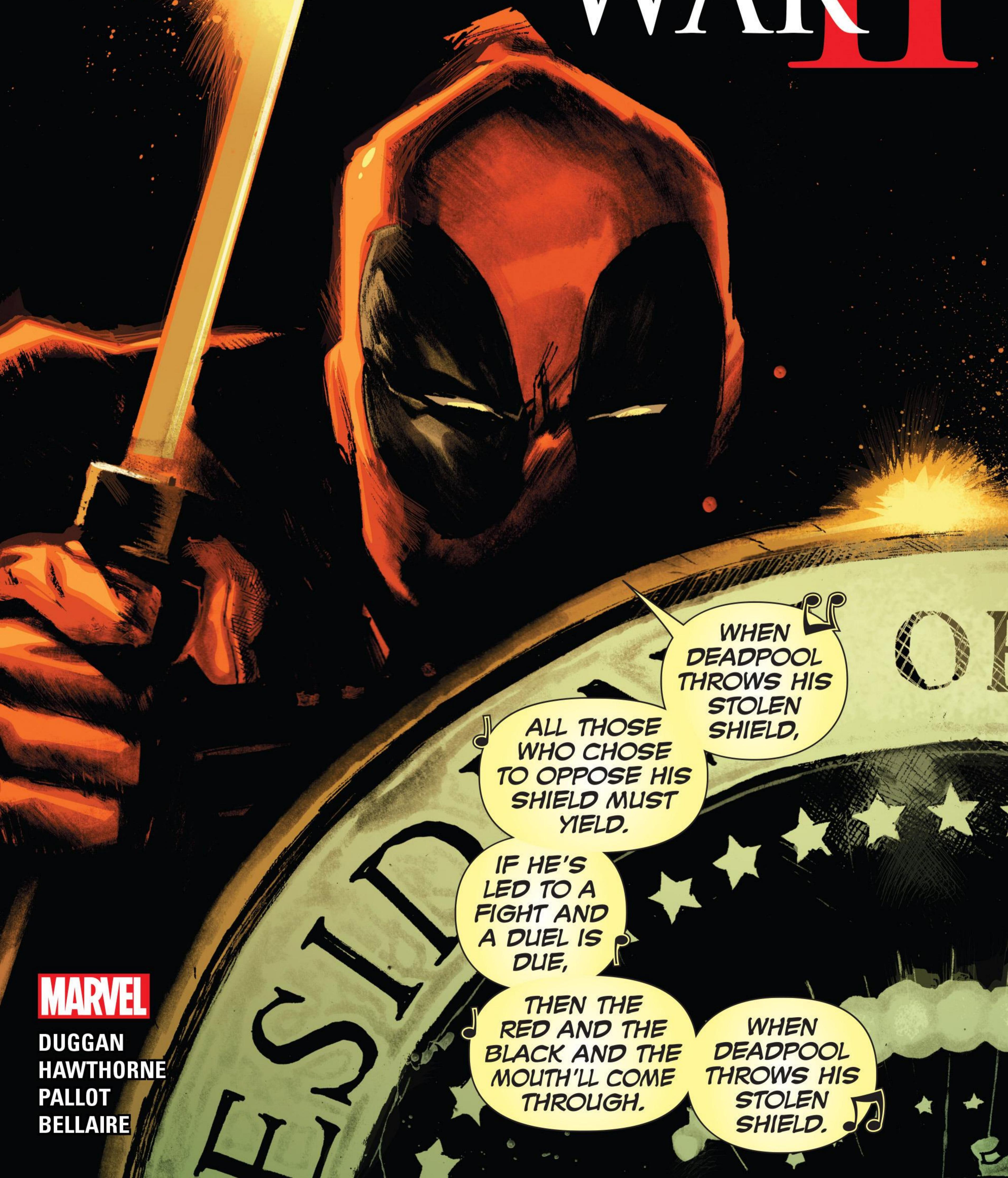


# DEADPOOL® 16

# CIVIL WAR II



ALL THOSE  
WHO CHOSE  
TO OPPOSE HIS  
SHIELD MUST  
YIELD.

IF HE'S  
LED TO A  
FIGHT AND  
A DUEL IS  
DUE,

THEN THE  
RED AND THE  
BLACK AND THE  
MOUTH'LL COME  
THROUGH.

WHEN  
DEADPOOL  
THROWS HIS  
STOLEN  
SHIELD,

WHEN  
DEADPOOL  
THROWS HIS  
STOLEN  
SHIELD.

MARVEL

DUGGAN  
HAWTHORNE  
PALLOT  
BELLAIRE

# CIVIL WAR

## DEADPOOL

DEADPOOL IS ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS (AND PROFITABLE) HEROES IN THE WORLD. HE DID A THING AND NOW HE'S MORE POPULAR THAN THE MCRIB. (WHAT THING? GOOD QUESTION.) HE SPUN THAT POPULARITY INTO A VERY SUCCESSFUL MERCENARY GROUP KNOWN AS THE MERCS FOR MONEY, EMPLOYING FORMER FREELANCE MERCENARIES SOLO, FOOLKILLER, SLAPSTICK, TERROR, STINGRAY, AND MASACRE. THE IDEA WAS THAT BY WORKING FOR A MERC WITH SUCH GOOD BRAND RECOGNITION, THEY COULD CHARGE FAR MORE, AND BRING IN LOTS OF CASH FOR BOTH THEMSELVES AND DEADPOOL.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE MERCS, DEADPOOL'S BEEN FUNNELING THEIR PROFITS INTO FUNDING THE UNCANNY AVENGERS. A NOBLE CAUSE, SURE...BUT TRY TELLING THAT TO YOUR LANDLORDS, EX-WIVES, AND GUN DEALERS. "GEE, I'D LOVE TO PAY YOU, BUT THE MONEY IS HELPING SUPER HEROES FUEL THEIR QUINJET RIGHT NOW." LONG STORY SHORT, MERCS FOR MONEY MINUS MONEY EQUALS NO MERCS. THEY WANT OUT OF THEIR CONTRACTS...AND THAT'S WHY DEADPOOL JUST CAUGHT THEM SNOOPING IN HIS TOP-SECRET SAFE DEPOSIT BOX. SO HE WANTS TO FIRE THEM.

BUT, YOU KNOW... DEADPOOL-STYLE. LIKE, WITH A BOMB. AND ACTUAL FLAMES.

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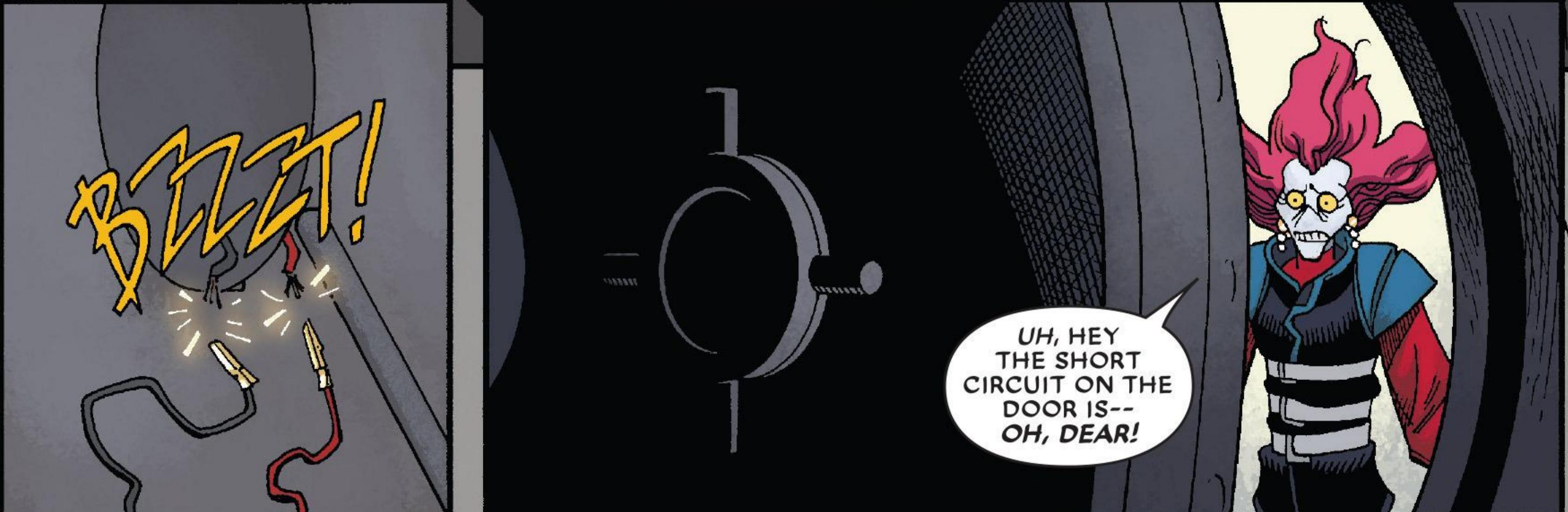
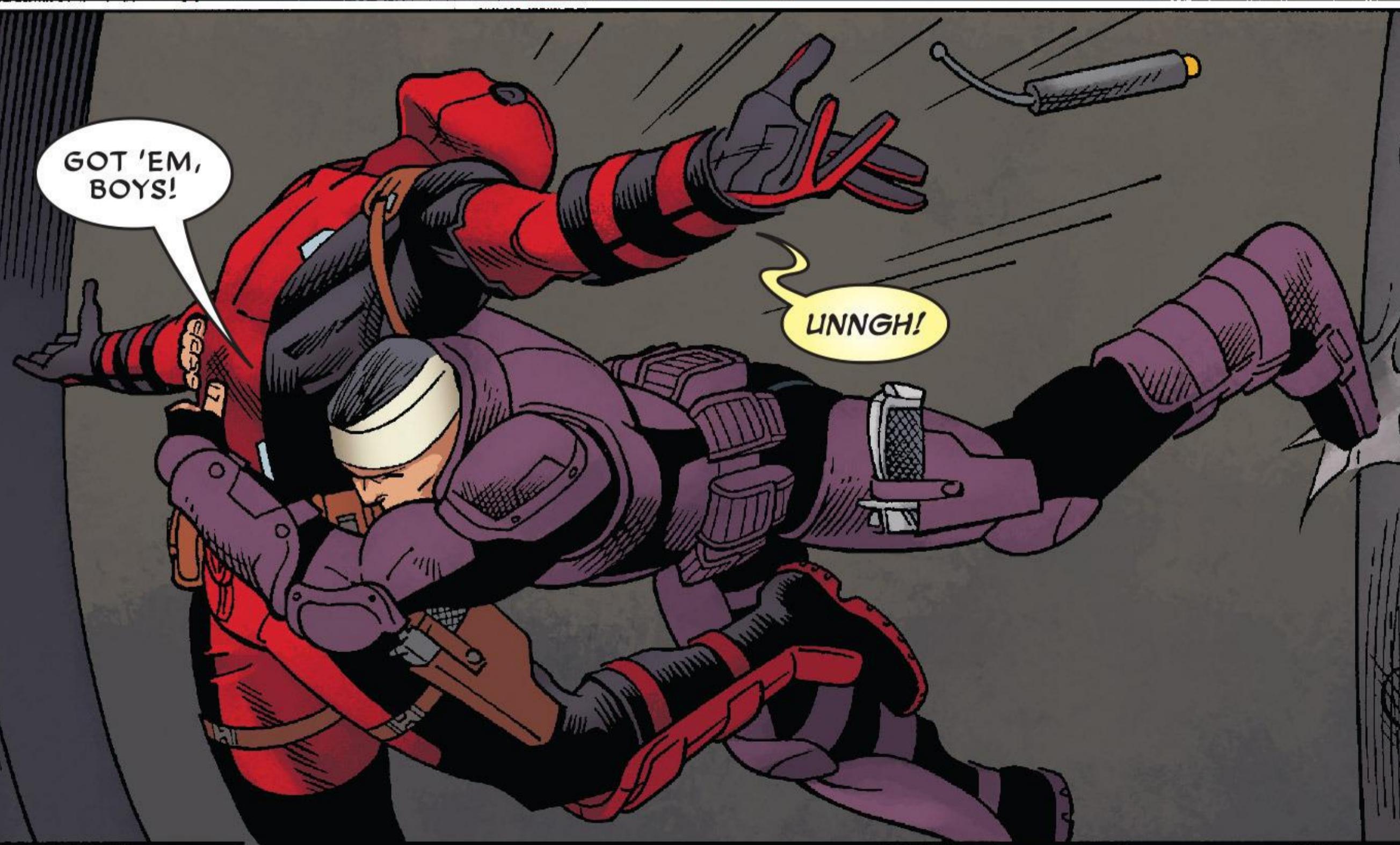
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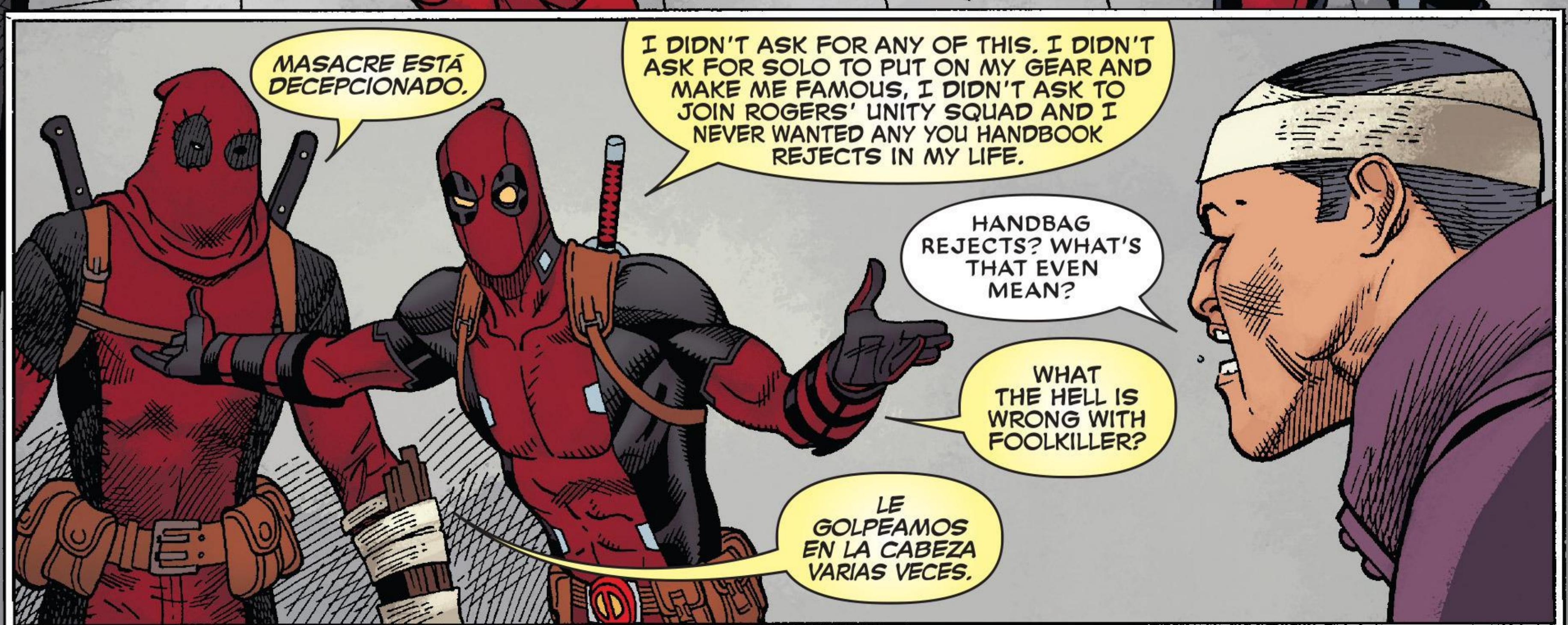
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GIVE ME ONE  
GOOD REASON  
WHY I SHOULDN'T  
BLOW YOU ALL  
TO HELL.







WAIT, DO YOU GUYS ACTUALLY WANT TO HEAR ALL THIS?

ESTAMOS AQUÍ HASTA LA MAÑANA.

WE GOT NOT NOTHING BUT TIME.

I THINK THIS IS THE EPISODE WHERE WE SIT AROUND AND FLASHBACK TO STUFF.

PLUS, EVERYONE WILL BE EASIER FOR ME TO KILL WHEN YOU BORE US HALF TO DEATH.

I LOVE STORY TIME.

WELL, WHATEVER ELSE I DO IN THIS LIFE...

"...I KNOW  
I DID SOME  
GOOD."

"I WAS HIRED BY A  
MAN WHO TOLD ME  
HIS WIFE WAS  
KIDNAPPED."

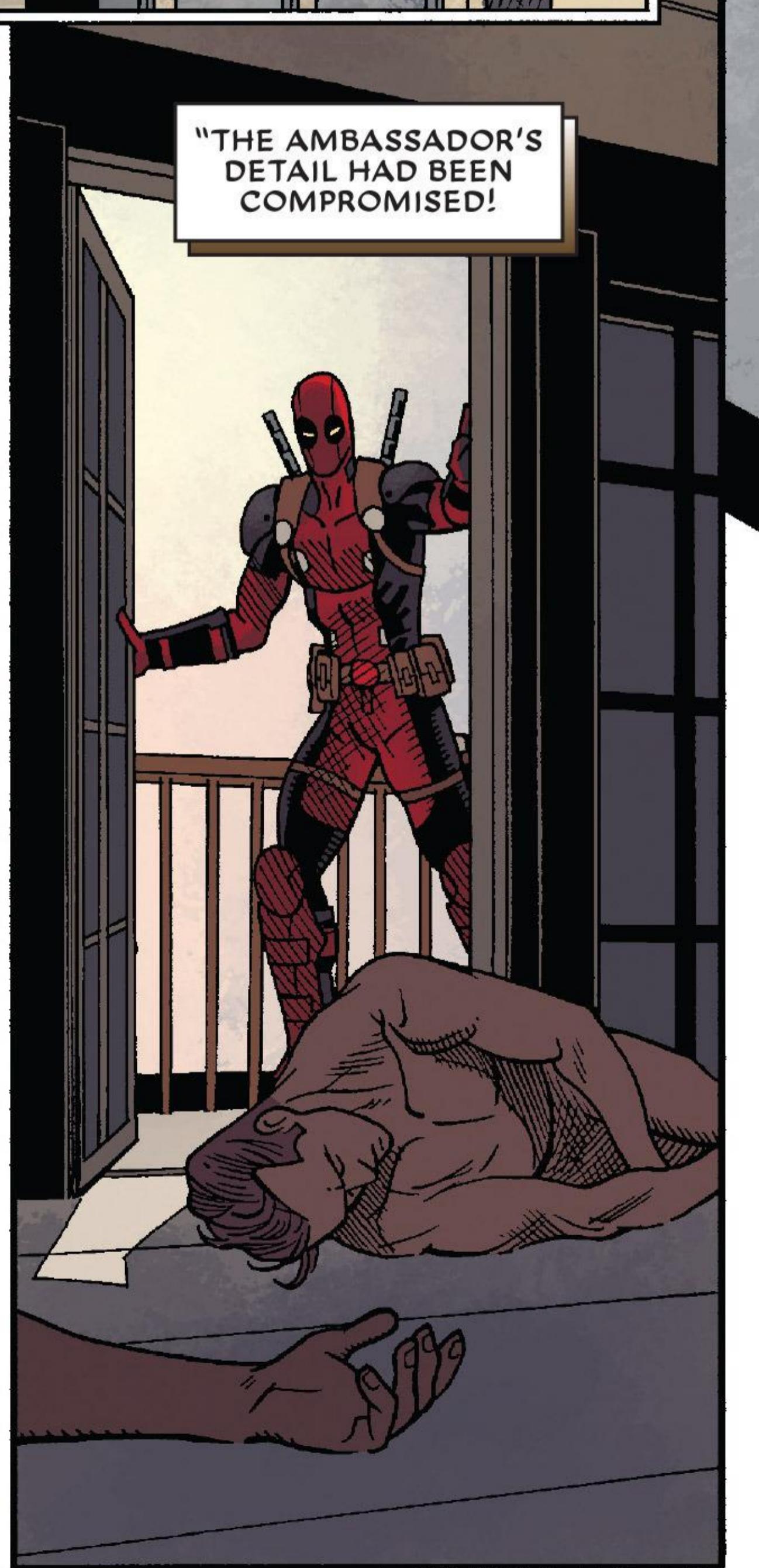
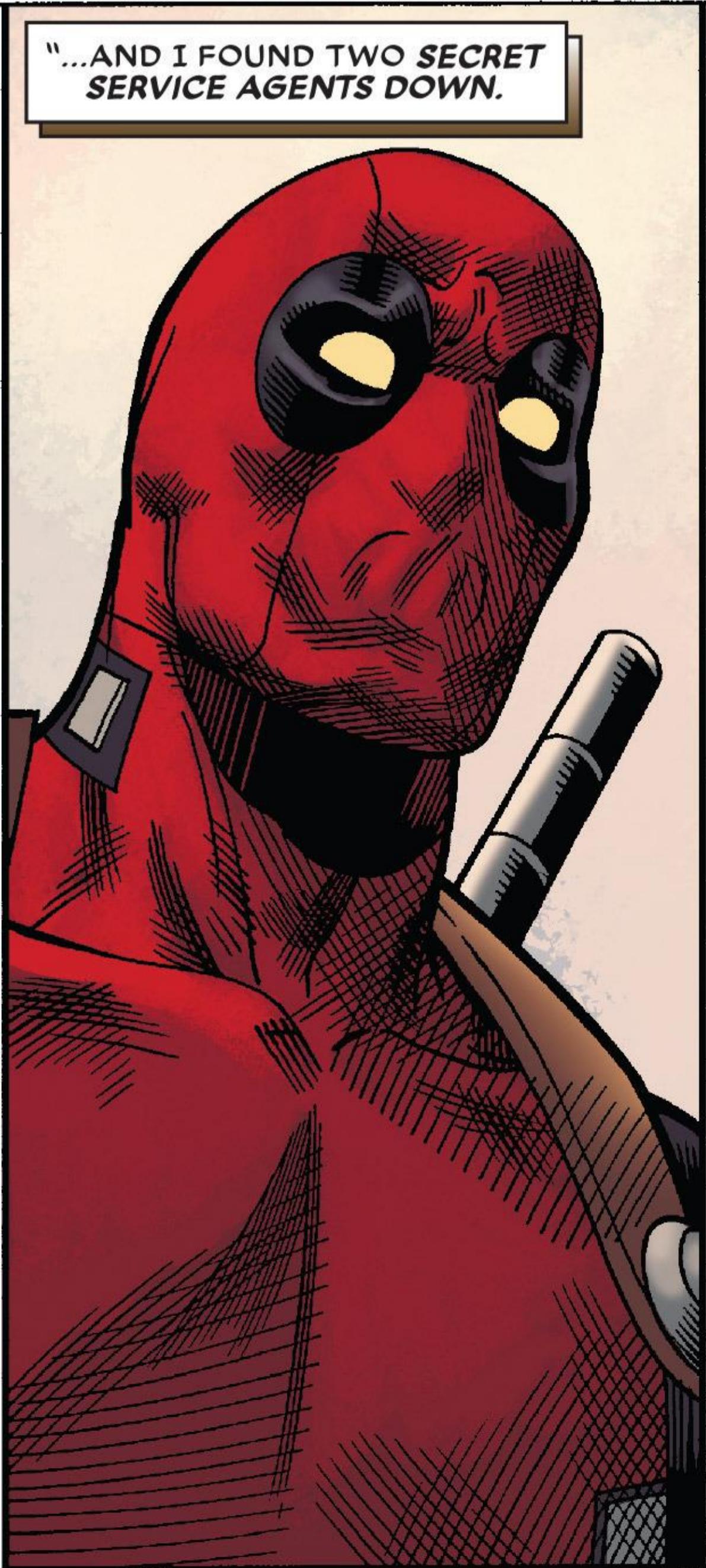
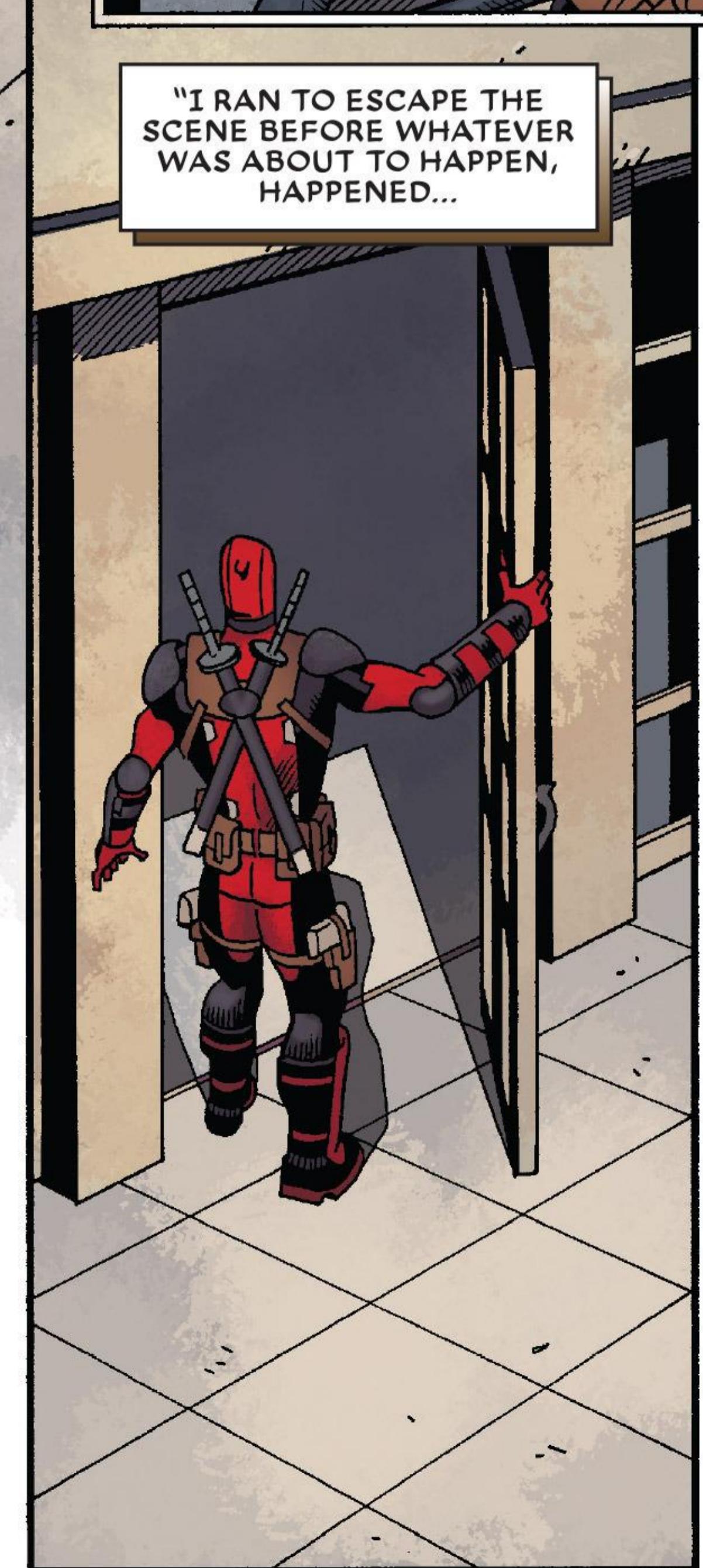
"HE WAS FORKING OVER  
A RANSOM AND DIDN'T WANT  
TO GET WHACKED HOLDING A  
BRIEFCASE OF MONEY."

"I HAD A CLEAR LINE OF SIGHT ON THE GUY  
I THOUGHT I WAS THERE TO PROTECT. I  
FOUND OUT LATER THAT HE WAS JUST  
ANOTHER HIRE. A THEATER ACTOR PAID  
TO SPEND A FEW HOURS ON A BENCH."

"WHEN I SAW THE SNIPERS  
APPEAR ON THE NEIGHBORING  
ROOFTOPS, I THOUGHT IT WAS  
A KILL TEAM SENT FOR THE  
MAN IN WHITE..."

"...THEN I STARTED  
TO GET A BAD  
FEELING..."

"...AND MY DREAD TURNED  
TO PANIC WHEN I LOOKED  
DOWN AND SAW..."



"MY FIRST INSTINCT  
WAS TO RUN, I MEAN--  
NOBODY WOULD KNOW  
THAT IT WAS ME  
IMPERSONATING  
DEADPOOL."



"BUT YOU DON'T LAST  
LONG IN THIS BUSINESS  
RUNNING FROM FIGHTS."

"SO I JUMPED INTO THE  
SCRAPE. AT LEAST IF I  
SCREWED IT UP--IT WOULD  
BE DEADPOOL'S PROBLEM."



"LUCKILY, UNLIKE  
DEADPOOL, I CAN  
TELEPORT. IT  
SAVED ME--"



--AND THE  
AMBASSADOR."

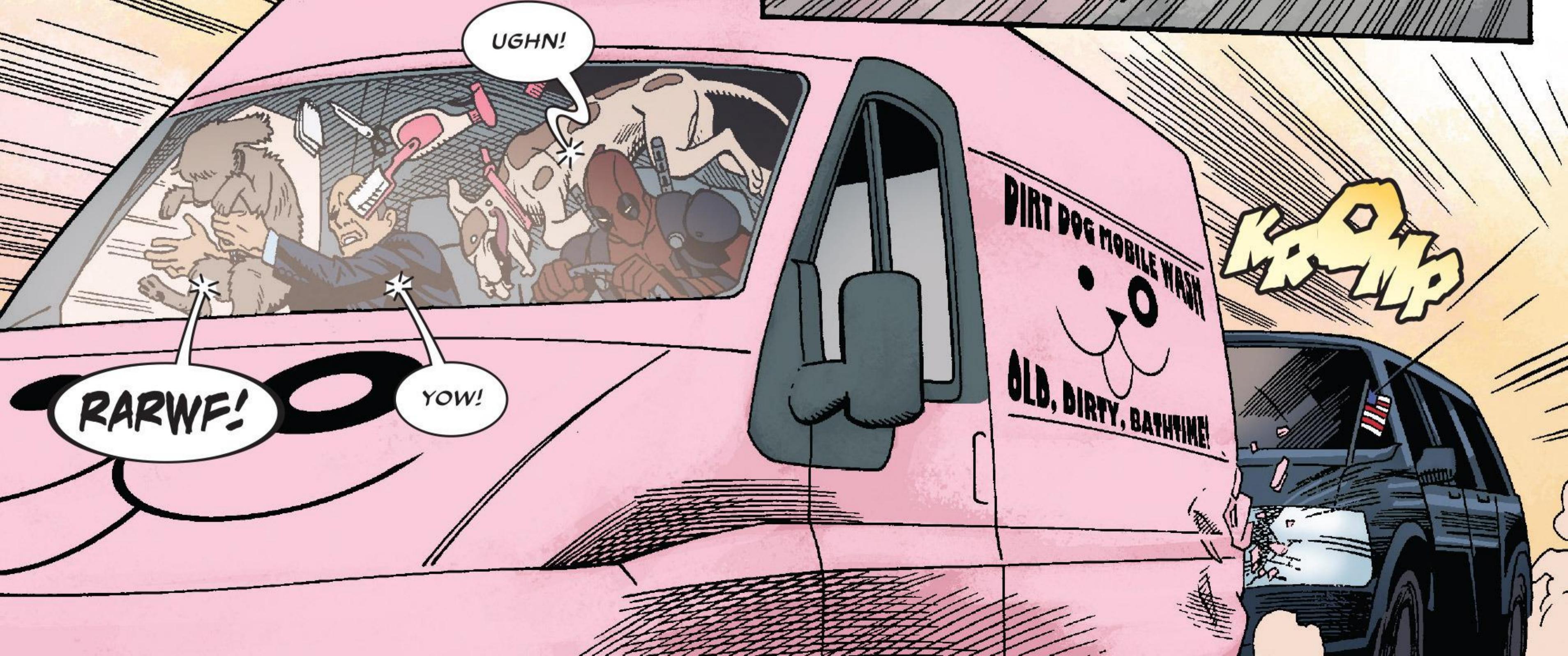
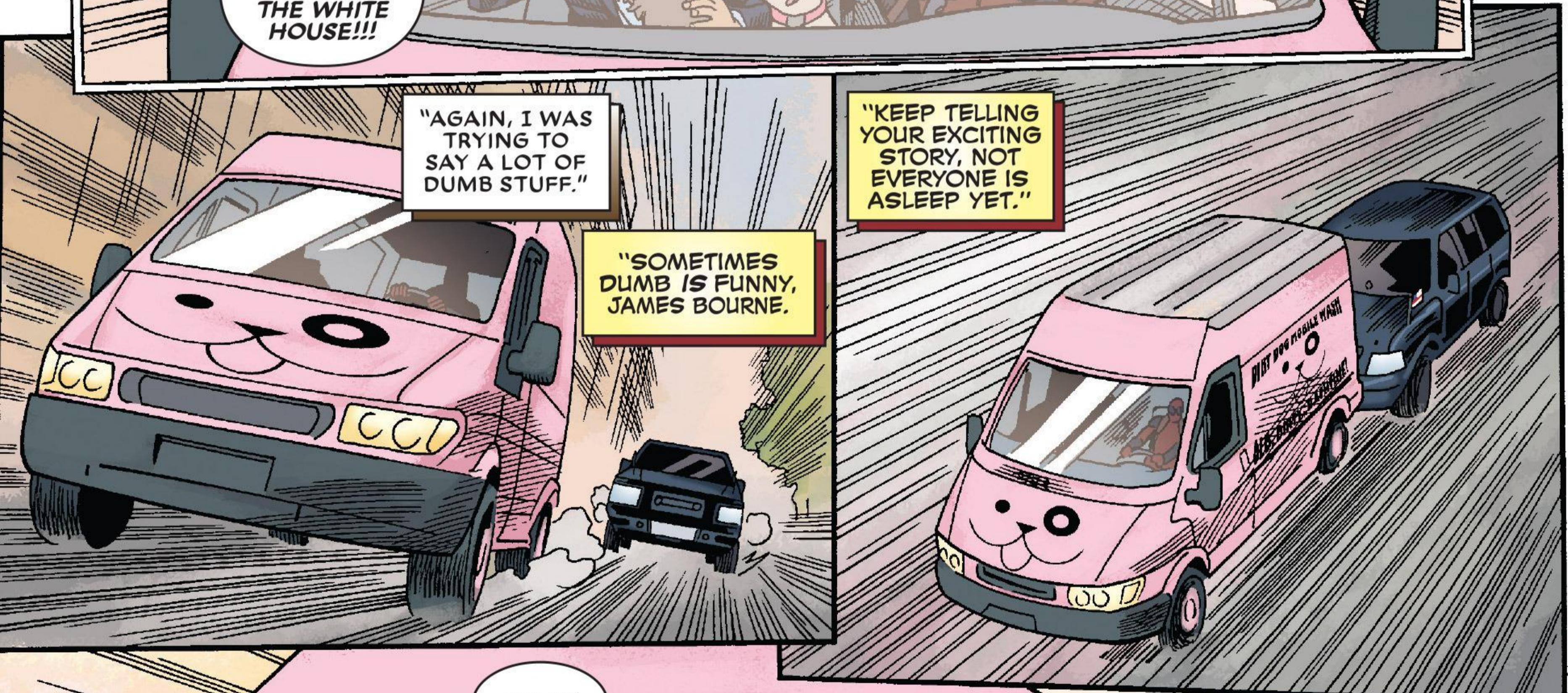
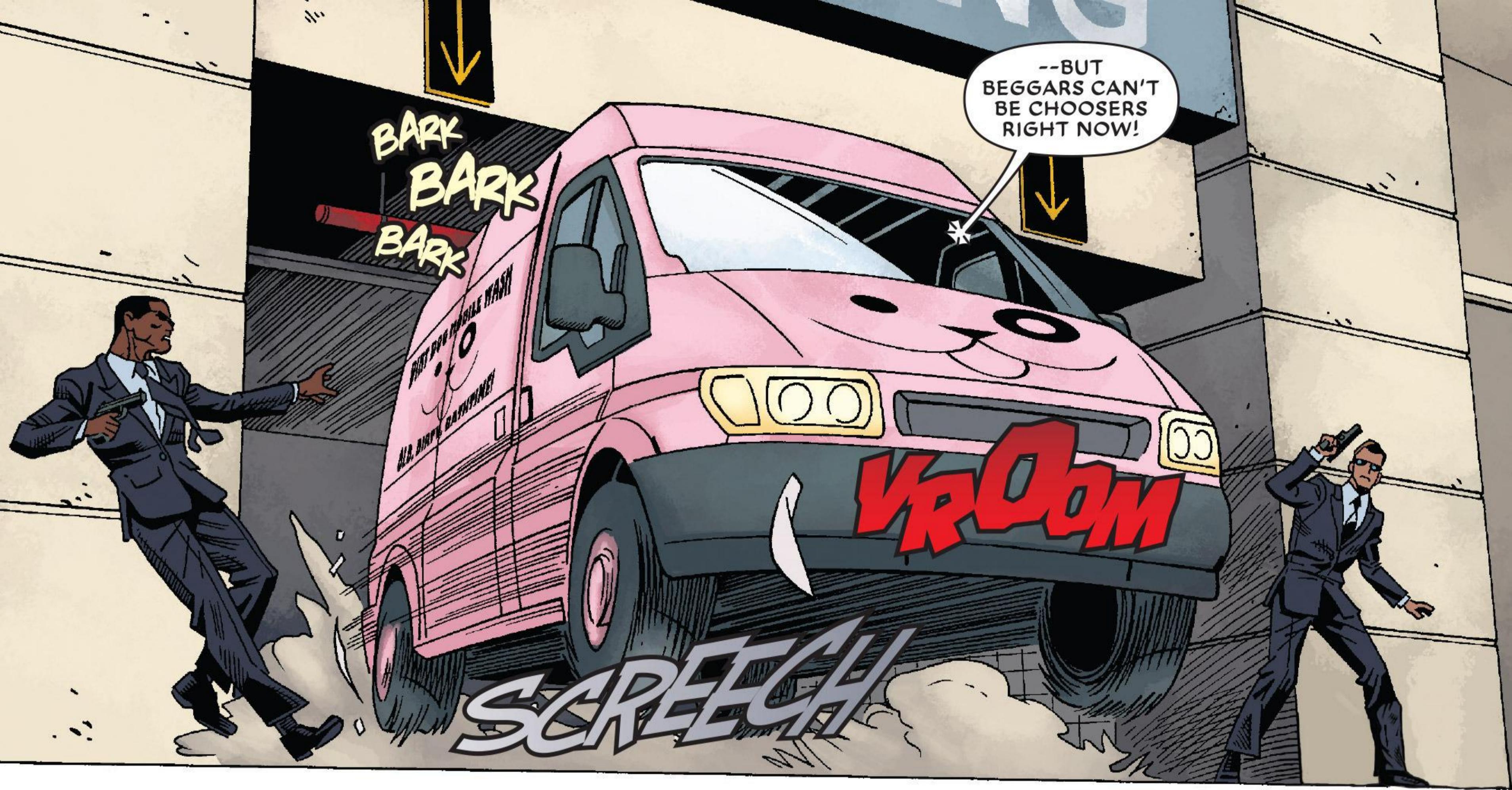


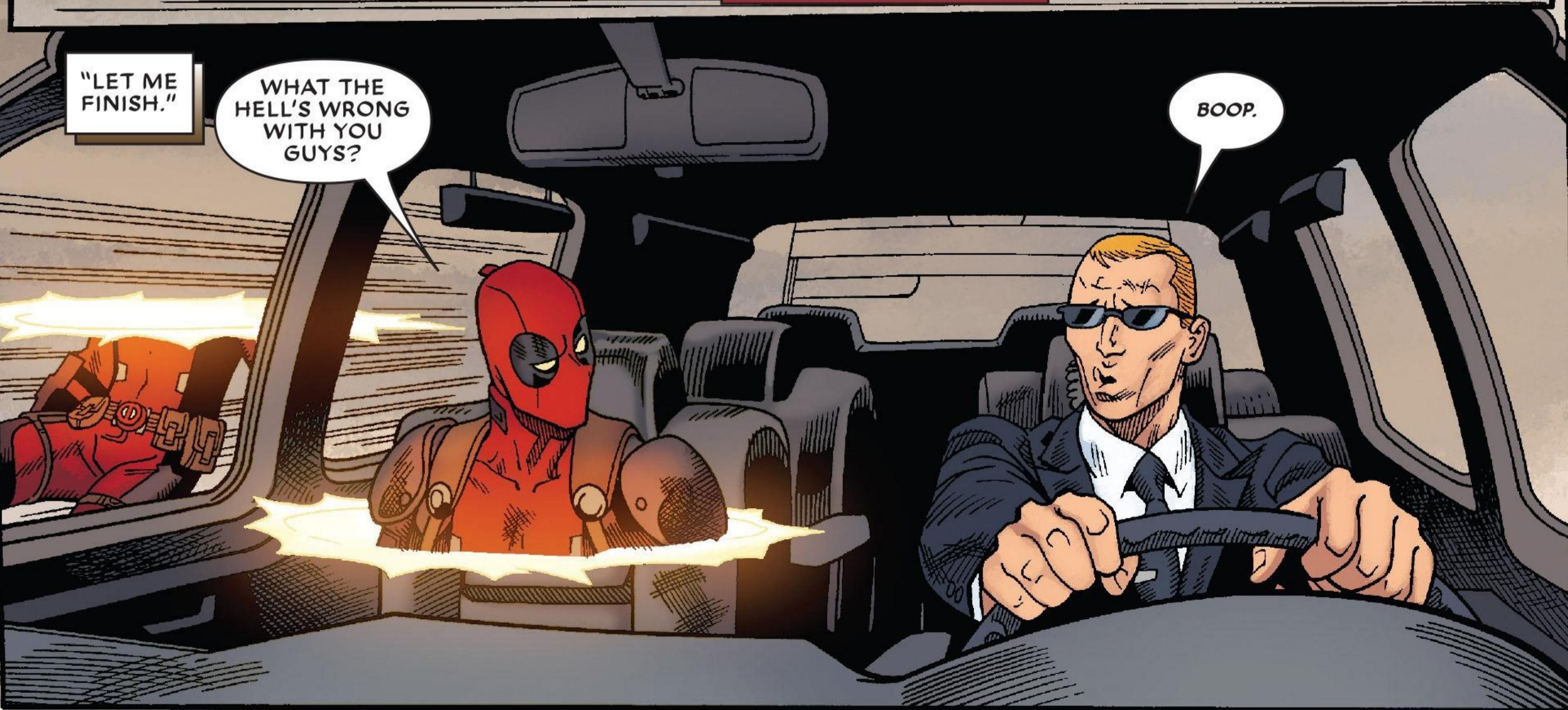
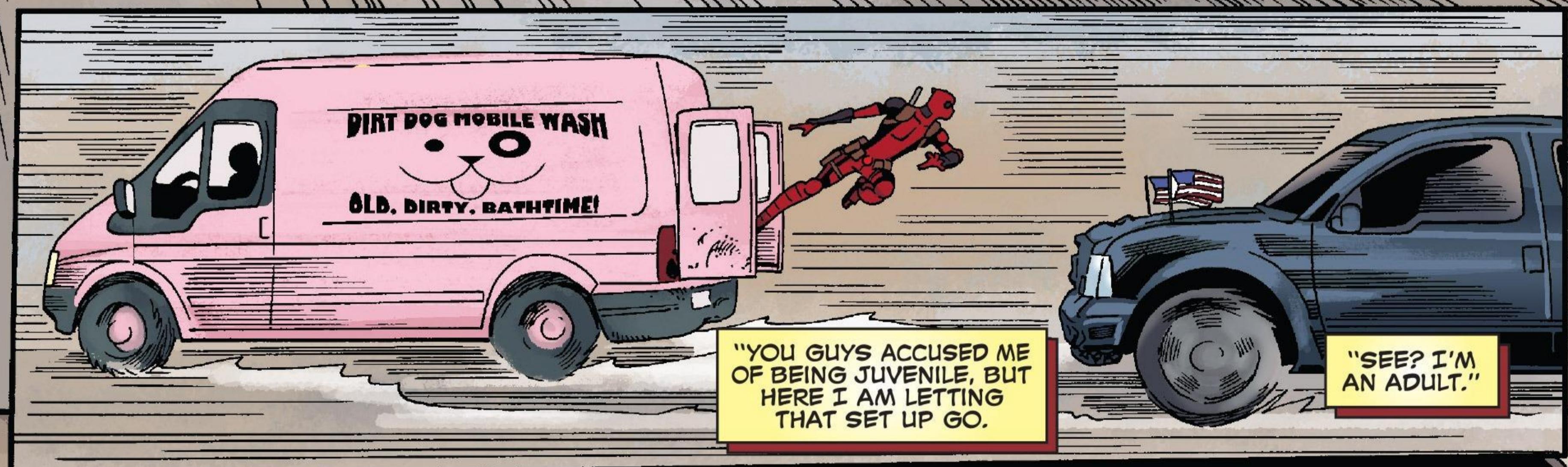
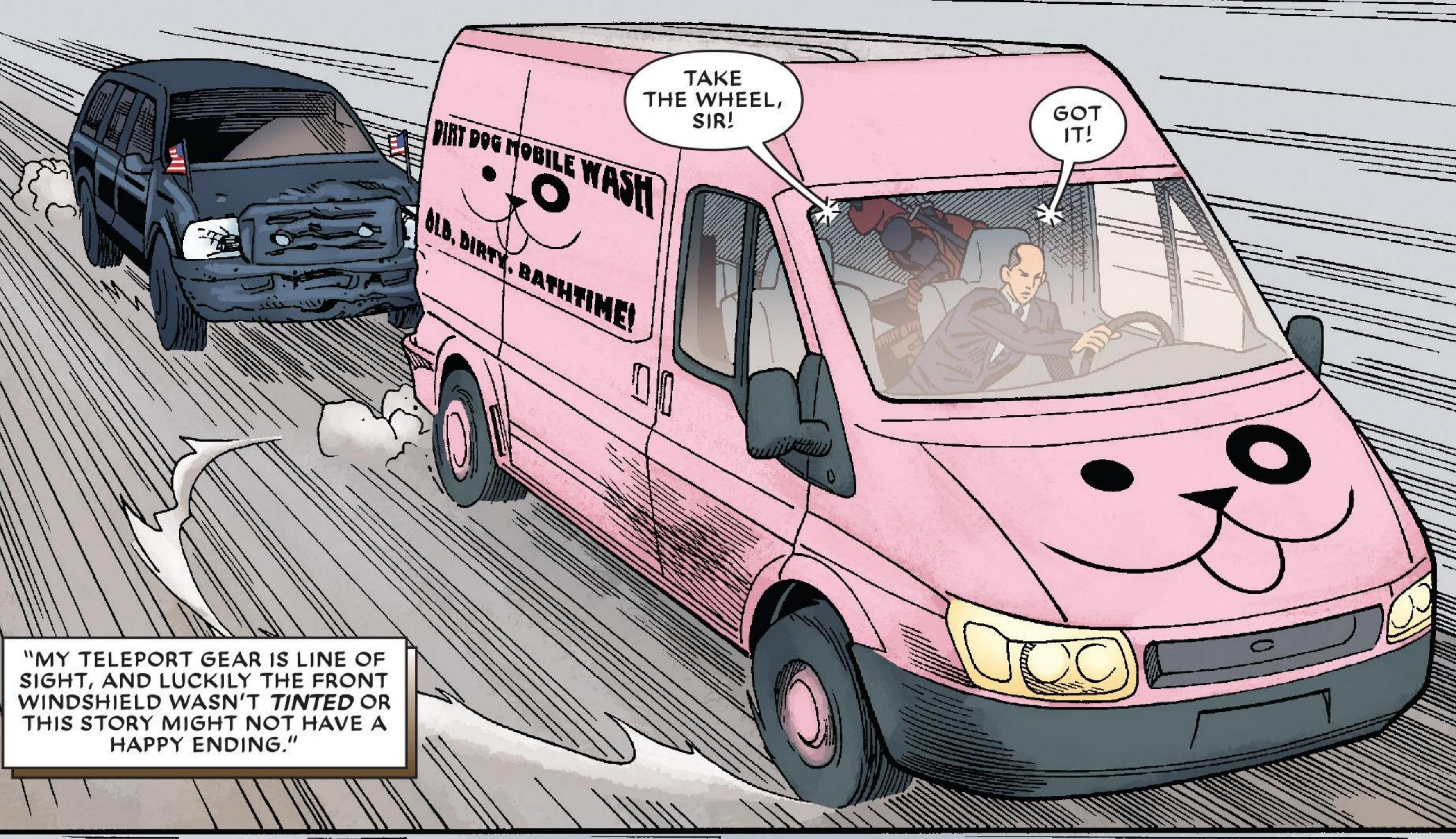
MR.  
AMBASSADOR--  
I'M SORRY ABOUT  
THIS!

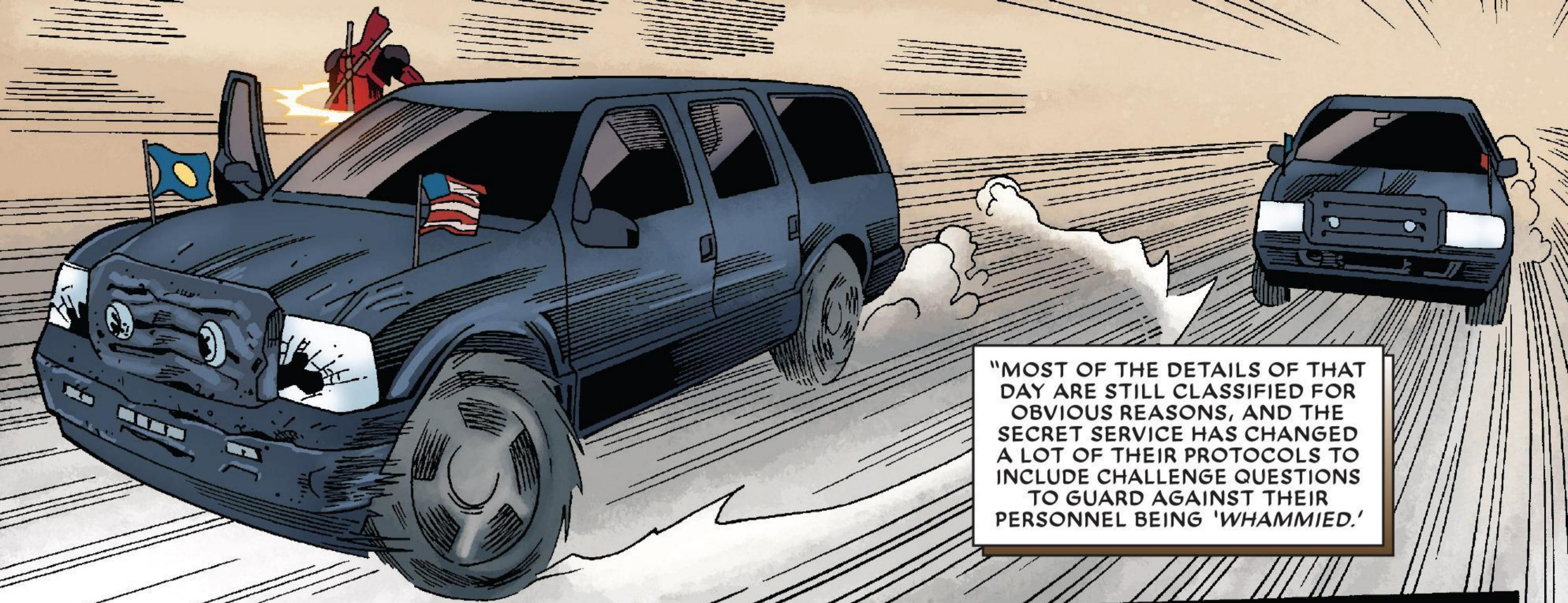












"MOST OF THE DETAILS OF THAT DAY ARE STILL CLASSIFIED FOR OBVIOUS REASONS, AND THE SECRET SERVICE HAS CHANGED A LOT OF THEIR PROTOCOLS TO INCLUDE CHALLENGE QUESTIONS TO GUARD AGAINST THEIR PERSONNEL BEING 'WHAMMIED.'



"THE LAST TWO SUBVERTED AGENTS WERE IN ANOTHER SUV."

BOOP!

'SUP, DUDES!

"SOLO, WHEN YOU TRY TO SPEAK AS ME YOU SOUND LIKE POOCHIE THE DOG."



WHUDD

"IT FEELS GOOD TO BEAT UP SECRET SERVICE AGENTS. EVEN 'BOOPED-OUT' ONES LIKE THIS."

"YOU REALLY HAVE TO BE IN THE TOP ONE PERCENT OF ASS-KICKERS TO PULL THAT OFF."



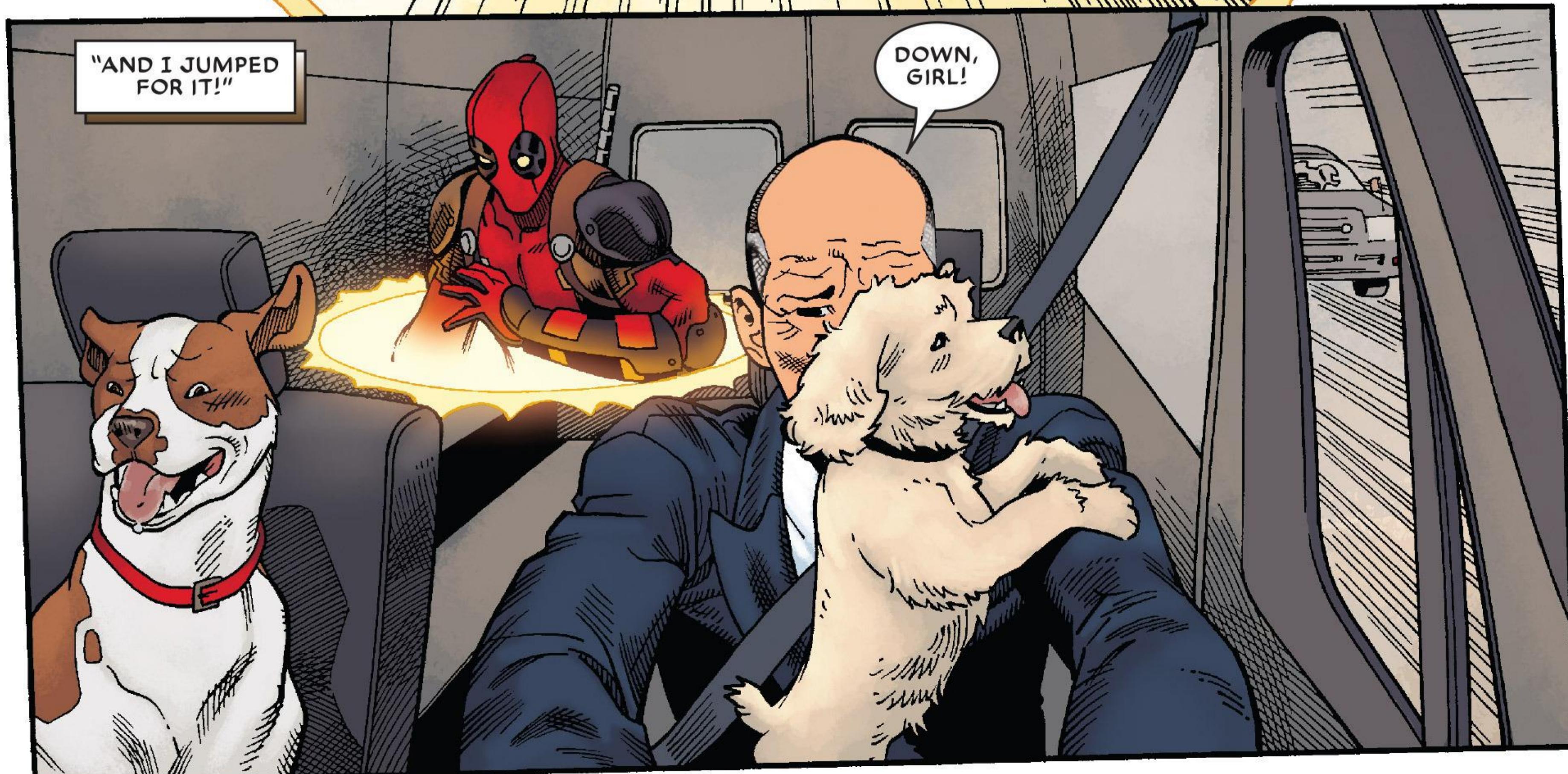
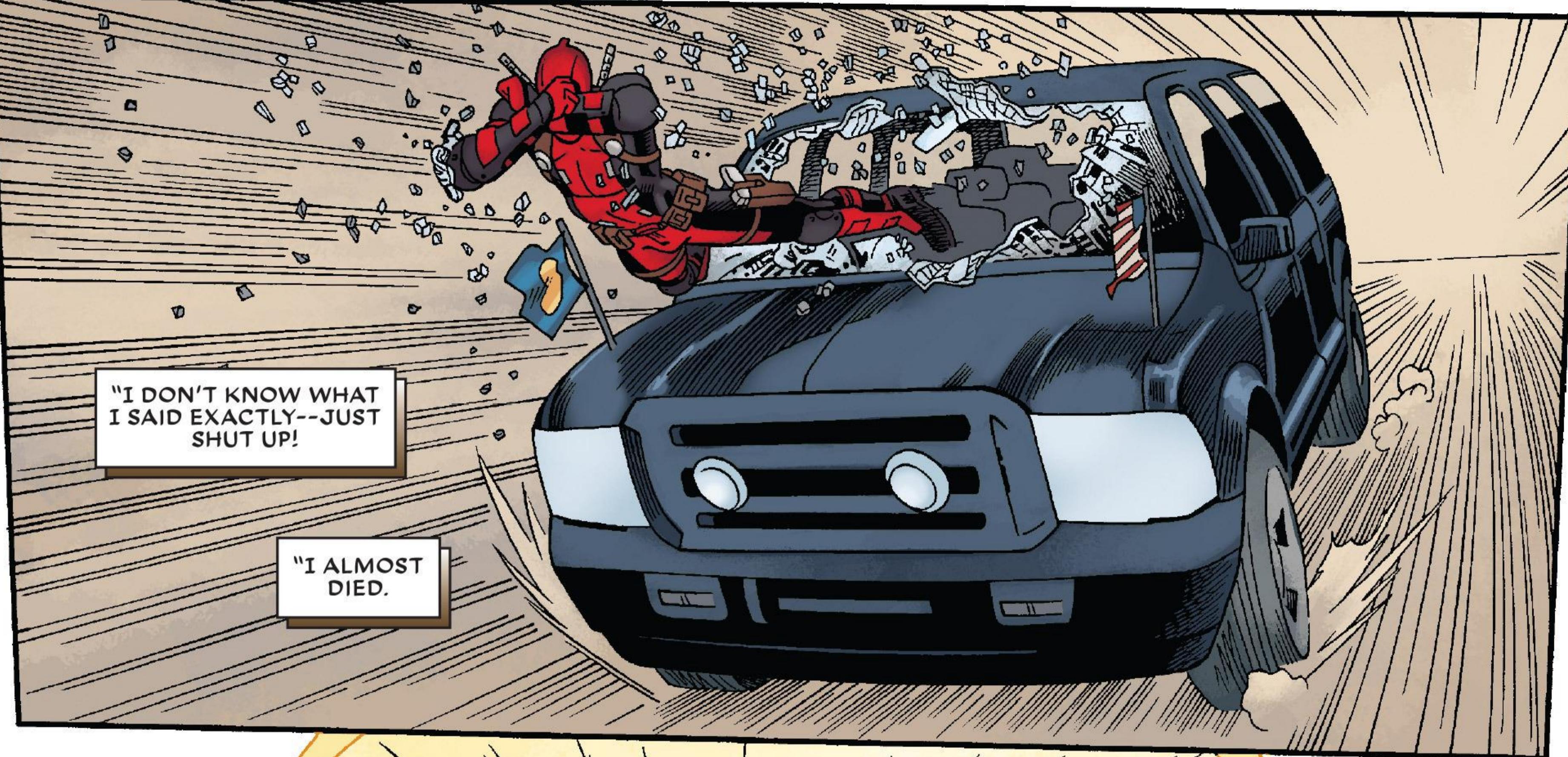
HEY, FELLAS. COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE WE'RE NOT WEARING OUR SEATBELTS TODAY.

THAT'S ABOUT TO BE A PROBLEM.

"I CALL BULLCRAP!"

"IT'S A MATTER OF PUBLIC RECORD!"

"NOT CRASHING THE SUV-- I DON'T THINK YOU CAME UP WITH THE SEATBELT LINE ON THE FLY. YOU'RE NOT THAT GOOD."



"THE NEXT THING THAT HAPPENED HAS 50 MILLION VIEWS ONLINE."

THANKS, SPIDEY!

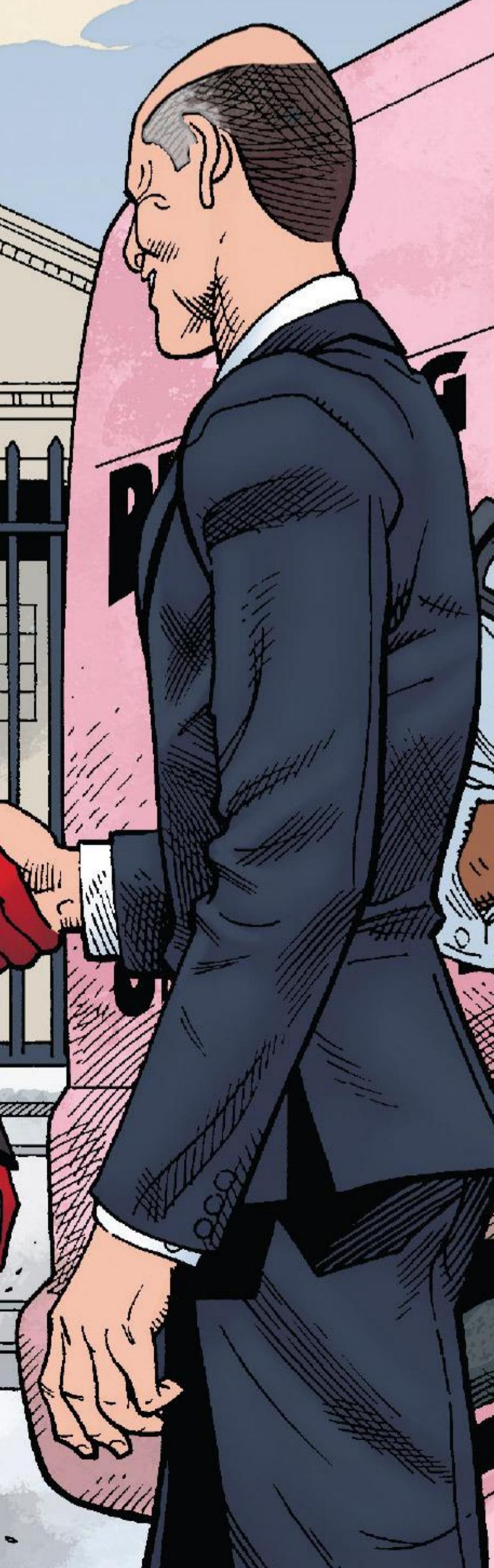
"WAIT, HE SAID WHAT NOW?"

DIRTY MOBILE WASH  
OLD BATHTUB

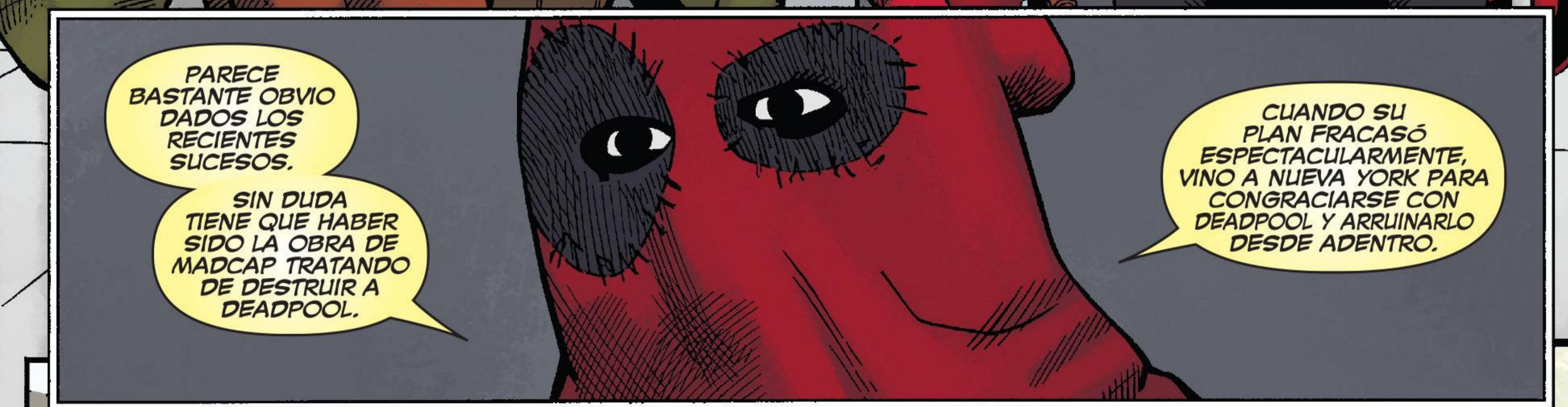


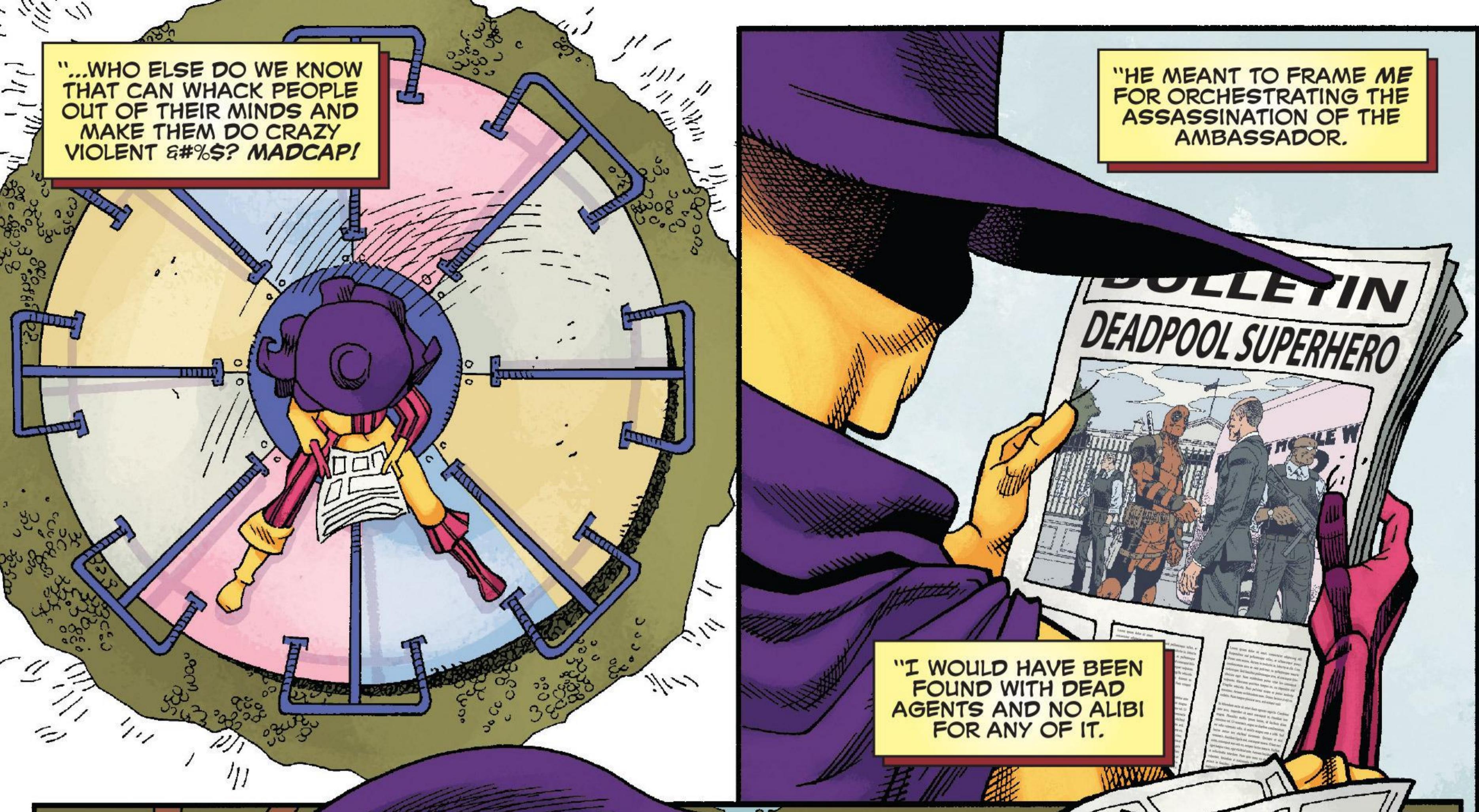
"I SAVED THE AMBASSADOR, AND HE AND THE PRESIDENT ENDED THE CONFLICT IN HIS WAR-TORN NATION."

"I SET OUT TO MAKE A COUPLE OF EASY BUCKS, AND ENDED UP MAKING HISTORY."





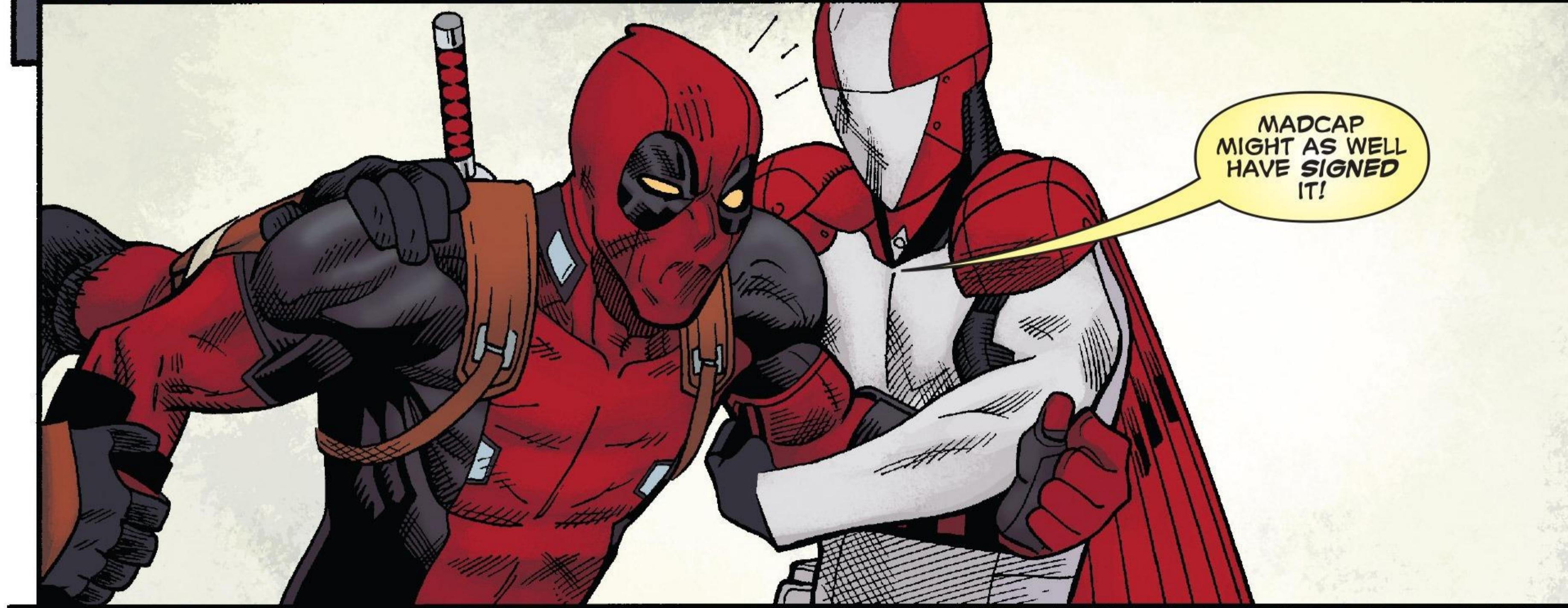
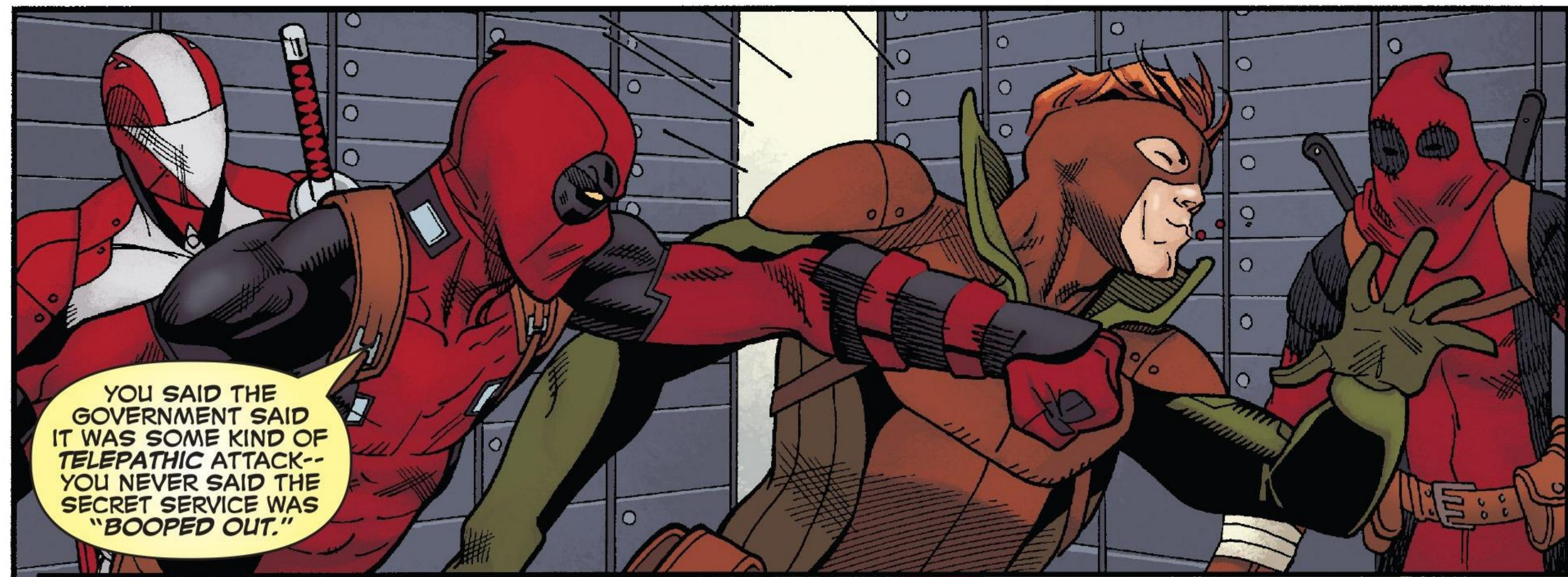




It sure is.



"THEN THAT MANIAC SHOWED UP AT OUR DOOR IN NEW YORK CITY."



"...I KNOW HE'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE. GROWING STRONGER."

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN HIDE YOU.

Shush. Or I'll cut off the flow of blood to your brain.





...because you  
don't want me to  
make things  
*unpleasant*.



TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

# DEADPOOL 17



CIVIL  
WAR II



