

MARVEL

2

LGY#302

YOUNG · KLEIN

DEADPOOL



Chosen to take part in a top-secret government program, Wade Wilson was bestowed with the ability to heal from any wound. He became a mercenary. Then, for a while, he tried to be a hero. It...well, it went pretty badly. So badly, in fact, that Wade mindwiped himself, resetting his memories to the "factory setting" of the classic chaos agent, the Merc with the Mouth, the Regeneratin' Degenerate known as...

DEADPOOL

After his recent misadventures and his fallout amongst the super hero set, Deadpool set up a mercenary-for-hire shop in the strip mall of a small NYC suburb. Things have been quiet, but all that is about to change when Star-Lord contacts the Avengers with a message: a world-destroying space monster is coming to Earth, and only one weapon can stop him...a weapon currently in the hands of Deadpool.

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New York City.

YOU KIDS
KNOW WHAT
UNSTOPPABLE
MEANS, RIGHT?

STOP, OR I
MAKE MYSELF TANGIBLE
AND YOU BECOME VERY
UNCOMFORTABLE.

HA HA
HA! YOUR CUTE
LITTLE ROBOT MAGIC
TRICKS ARE NO MATCH
FOR THE GEM OF
CYTORAK!

MAYBE
NOT...
...BUT
I BET THAT
IS!

HOLY
\$%#&!



Croton-on-Hudson,
New York.

FAIRWOODS

I CAN'T
WAIT UNTIL
FRIDAY!

WHAT'S
GOING DOWN
FRIDAY?

PUT
YOUR
QUARTER
UP COMES
OUT!

YOU DIDN'T
LIKE THE BOOK?
EVERYONE LOVES
THAT BOOK.

WAIT,
THAT BOOK?
THEY MADE A
MOVIE OUT
OF THAT?

OH YEAH,
AMAAAAZING... IF YOU
LOVE CHRIS FARLEY-LIKE
LISTS OF THINGS THAT
WERE COOL 30 YEARS
AGO.

"HEY, REMEMBER
PAC-MAN? SO COOL.
HEY, REMEMBER DUCKTALES
AND BRITISH KNIGHTS? SUPER
COOL. HEY, REMEMBER MORTAL
KOMBAT? BABALITY!
COOL!"

IT'S NOTHING
BUT A BUNCH OF
CHEAP POP CULTURE
REFERENCES COLLECTED
TOGETHER AND CALLED
ENTERTAINMENT.

FRANCIS
BACON

COCK
of the
WOK

COCK
of the
WOK



AND, YES, I KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE THINKING. "THAT'S
BASICALLY WHAT YOU ARE,
DEADPOOL, BUT WITH MORE
SWORDS AND BULLETS
AND POUCHES."

WHATEVER, MAN. ONE
THING'S FOR SURE, IT'LL
BE BETTER THAN WHATEVER
OLD-ASS HUGH GRANT MOVIE
YOU'LL BE WATCHING
ALONE.

RONNIE,
YOU MOTHER...

I'VE TOLD
YOU WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN IF YOU EVER
SAID ANOTHER CROSS
WORD ABOUT NOTTING
HILL. JESS, JOSH, SAY
YOUR FAREWELLS
TO--

THE IRONY
IS NOT LOST
ON ME. MOVE
ALONG.

BEFORE
YOU DO ANYTHING
IRREVERSIBLE WITH
THAT SWORD...

...LET'S ALL
AGREE YOU'VE
GOT MAIL TAKES THE
PRIZE WHEN IT COMES
TO ROMANTIC
COMEDIES.

YOU'VE
GOT MAIL???

YOU'RE OUT OF
YOUR...

WELL,
%\$#@.

HA
HA HA
HA!

NO
WAY! CAPTAIN
AMERICA IS IN
OUR MALL!

HE'S SO
TALL AND...
TALL.



RINNNNG...
RINNNNG...
RINNNNG...

PICK
UP! PICK UP!
PICK UP!

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

CODE
RED!!!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
CODE RED
MEANS.

SERIOUSLY?
IT'S THE BURN
CODE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT A
BURN CODE
IS.

FOR
\$#%@ SAKE!
WE'VE BEEN
COMPROMISED,
NEGASONIC. BURN
IT ALL. FILES,
COMPUTERS. THE
WHOLE OFFICE.
BURN IT
DOWN.

NO.

NO?

YEAH.
NO. THAT'S
RIDICULOUS.
NOT DOING
IT.

I'M
YOUR BOSS!
DO IT RIGHT
NOW!

NOPE.
BYE.

I NEED TO
HAVE A SERIOUS TALK
WITH HER ABOUT EMPLOYER/
EMPLOYEE CHAIN OF
COMMAND.

I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO HAVE A
TALK WITH DEADPOOL
ABOUT THE HERO/
MERCENARY CHAIN
OF COMMAND.









Deadpool's office.

YOU GUYS REALLY NEED TO TALK TO GHOST RIDER ABOUT HIS ANGER ISSUES. IT WAS YOUR SHIELD THAT MADE ME WRECK HIS CAR IN THE FIRST PLACE, SO WHY DID HE RIP MY ARM OFF?

YEAH, WE'LL DO THAT LATER. BUT NOW--

HOLD ON. NEGASONIC!

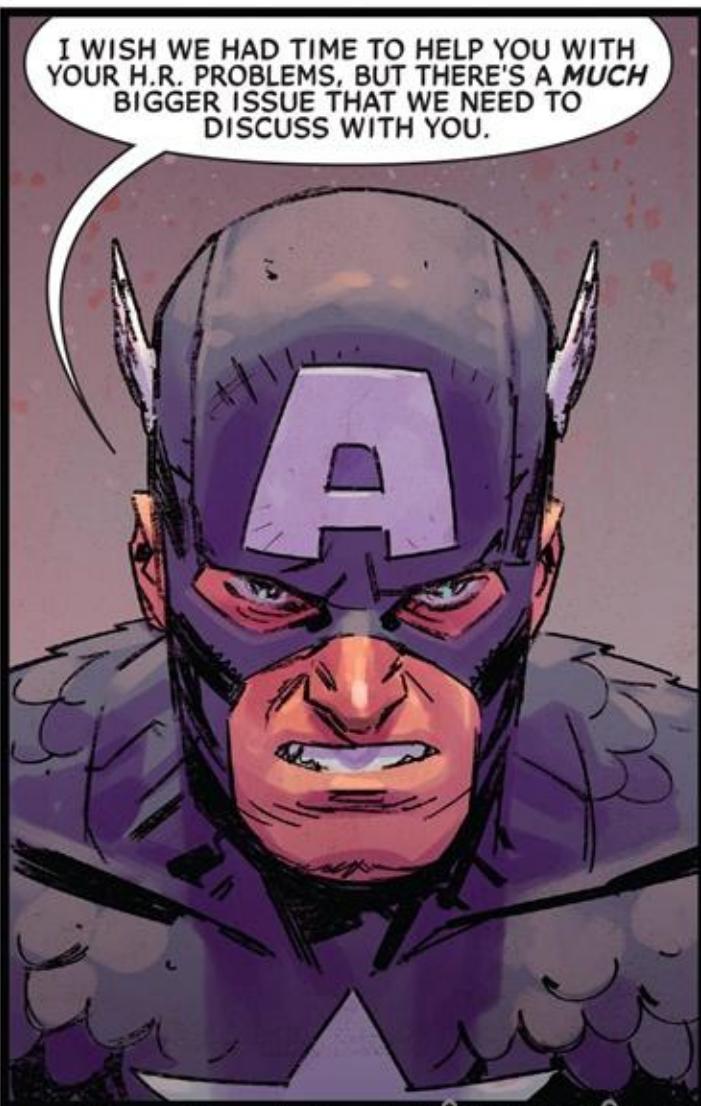
CAN YOU GET US SOME COFFEE?

AND BACLINE IF WE HAVE ANY.



I BET YOU SHE'S FLIPPING ME THE BIRD. I CAN'T SEE IT, BUT I CAN FEEL IT.

I WISH WE HAD TIME TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR H.R. PROBLEMS, BUT THERE'S A MUCH BIGGER ISSUE THAT WE NEED TO DISCUSS WITH YOU.





I CAN'T
WAIT TO HEAR WHAT
BRINGS EARTH'S
MIGHTIEST HEROES
ALL THE WAY OUT
HERE.



THE
GUARDIANS
WARNED US THAT
A BEING CALLED
GROFFON IS ON
ITS WAY TO
EARTH.



SERIOUSLY?
ANOTHER COSMIC
INVASION? HOW MANY
IS THAT THIS
MONTH?



STAR-LORD
SENT US A FILE ON
THIS THING, AND IT
IS A NASTY PIECE OF
BUSINESS. FIRST,
WHEN IT--



GONNA STOP YA
RIGHT THERE. I KNOW I
MIGHT LOOK INTERESTED IN
WHAT'S SURE TO BE EIGHTEEN
MINUTES OF TECHNO-BABBLE
ABOUT THIS GROFFON
GUY...BUT I'M SUPER
NOT.

INSTEAD,
I'D LIKE TO KNOW
WHAT ANY OF THIS
HAS TO DO WITH
YOURS TRULY.



FROM
WHAT LITTLE
INFORMATION ROCKET
COULD GATHER, THERE'S
ONLY ONE WEAPON IN
EXISTENCE THAT WE
CAN USE AGAINST
GROFFON.

YOU HAVE
THAT ONE WEAPON.
WE'D LIKE YOU TO GIVE
IT TO US SO WE CAN...
WELL, SAVE THE
PLANET.



WAIT...I'M
GOOD AT CARDS???



FORGIVE ME, MY
MEMORY ISN'T WHAT IT
ONCE WAS BECAUSE OF THE
WHOLE MEMORY WIPE AND
ALL. WHERE DID I GET
THIS ONE WEAPON?

I'VE BEEN
TO KNOWHERE?
COOL. HOW DID
I GET IT?

ON
KNOWHERE.

WON
IT OFF A
HORGATHIAN
IN A CARD GAME.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR BRAND OF CRAZY TODAY. DESPITE CAP'S SOFT SPOT FOR YOU, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU EXACTLY ZERO SECONDS TO AGREE TO GIVE US THE WEAPON OR I'LL--

HIRE ME.

WHAT?

DESPITE CAP'S SOFT SPOT FOR ME, I'M NOT IN THE HELP BUSINESS. NOT ALL OF US HAVE RICH DADDIES WITH CREEPY PENCIL-THIN MUSTACHES, TIN MAN.

SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAVE A MARK THAT NEEDS MERC'N. LUCKILY, THAT IS MY BUSINESS.

SO... HIRE ME, AND I'LL HELP YOU SAVE THE WORLD!



WHAT'S UP, KID?

YOU NEED TO WRAP UP WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING OUT THERE IN THE 'BURBS AND GET BACK TO THE CITY.







YOU'RE
NOT HEARING US.
IN NO WAY, SHAPE, OR
FORM ARE WE GOING
TO GIVE YOU MONEY
IN EXCHANGE
FOR KI--

WOW,
YOU GUYS ARE
REALLY LEANING
INTO THE ACT.
I LIKE IT!

IF IT'S
THEATRICALITY
THAT YOU
WANT...

GOTTA GO,
OFFICIAL AVENGERS
BUSINESS!

REALLY? DID
HE JUST SMOKE-
BOMB VANISH?

I'M NOT
SURE WHICH
IS WORSE, THE
IMPENDING DOOM
OF OUR PLANET OR
HAVING JUST
WATCHED THAT
HAPPEN.



HOLY \$#!%@ ON A BOMB POP STICK! I'M NOT SURE IRON MAN DID A VERY GOOD JOB ON DESCRIBING THE SIZE OF THIS GUY.

OR HE DID AND I WASN'T LISTENING.

YEAH, I'M PRETTY SURE I WASN'T LISTENING. ALSO, HE'S PUKEING...

I REALLY SHOULD'VE LISTENED.

DID I JUST HEAR...



GROFFON!
I AM DEADPOOL!
FIRST OF HIS NAME,
MERC WITH A MOUTH,
DEFENDER OF SNARK
AND HUGH GRANT
MOVIES FROM THE
LATE NINETIES.

EXCEPT
THAT WEIRD DOCTOR
ONE WITH SJP IN IT WHERE
HOMELESS PEOPLE ARE
GETTING EXPERIMENTED
ON. THAT ONE SUCKED.
ANYWAY...



...I'M GOING
TO GIVE YOU ONE
CHANCE TO TAKE
YOUR LITTLE PUKE
MINIONS AND
LEAVE EARTH.

NEVERRRRR,
TINY HUMAN. I WILL
REGURG YOUR PLANET
AND MAKE IT SUITABLE
TO GIVE BIRTH TO MY
SPAWNNNNN. YOU
CANNOT STOP
MEEEEEEEEE.

FIRST, I
THINK YOU JUST TOLD
ME YOU WANT TO MAKE
BABIES WITH A PLANET...
THAT'S ALL THE
GROSS.

SECOND, I
CAN AND WILL STOP
YOU WHEN I GIVE YOU
A TASTE OF THE COLD,
HARD, DEATH-DEALING
FORCE OF...





NEXT: A POWERFUL PARABLE OF PUTRESCENCE!



N.
B.
AFTER
MOEBIUS

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