

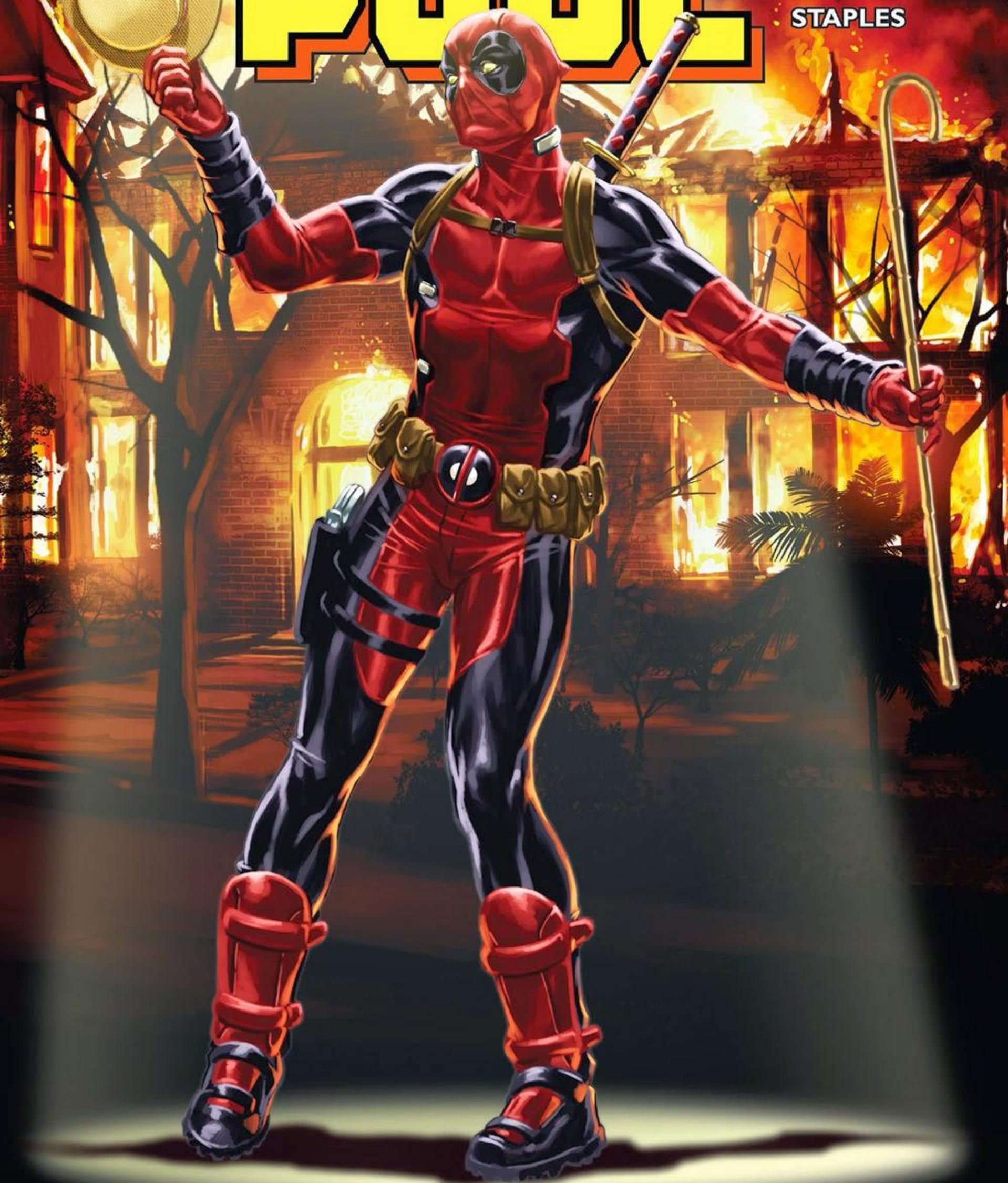
MARVEL

34

DEADPOOL

AN ORIGINAL
SCIFI
TIE-IN

DUGGAN
POSEHN
KOBELISH
STAPLES



Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate... call him...**DEADPOOL**.

From the desk of
Jordan D. White
c/o Marvel Comics
135 W. 50th St.
New York, NY 10020

Greetings 'Pool Believers!

Editor Jordan D. White here again, and this month, we've got something special.



I know a few times in the recent past I've popped in to tell you that our creative team had fallen behind, and that as a result we'd be running an old inventory issue of Deadpool we'd found in our archives. Well, that is totally not the case this time. No, I am serious. Yes, really. They are totally on schedule. For real.

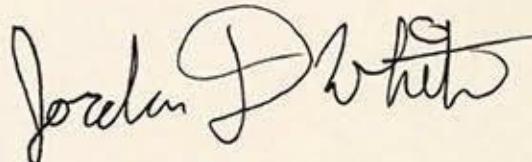
This time is completely different. When we found the black envelope stuffed in the back of a filing cabinet marked "Do not open" and "Send to furnace" and "Not suitable for continuity," we thought we might have found the infamous lost "Pants-Off Dance-Off at MJ's Ranch" Spectacular Spider-Man issue...but instead we found an all-but-forgotten issue of Deadpool from the early 1990s.

And dang, it's a dark one.

We had just begun planning this big Original Sin event where we learned a deep dark secret from our heroes' past, so I immediately realized how much less work awesome it would be to have this old issue be our Original Sin story.

So kick back, relax, and enjoy a 27-page trip back to a time when Comics were only a dollar twenty-five, the market was booming, and inkers used 900% more lines per page.

Be seeing you!



P.S. - in honor of this special '90s issue, we even did a gimmick cover, as those of you lucky enough to score a "3-D Dancing Deadpool" variant cover already know. Congratulations! You're living the '90s dream TO THE X-TREME!

THE ONE WITH THE SUPER-RARE 3-D COVER!

GERRY DUGGAN & BRIAN POSEHN WORDS

SCOTT KOBISH LINES

VAL STAPLES HUES

VC'S JOE SABINO BALLOONS

MARK BROOKS WRAPPING

JORDAN D. WHITE EDITS

MIKE MARTS X-MEN EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO EIC

DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

JOE QUESADA COO

ALAN FINE EXEC PRODUCER

THEN.

HEY FART-KNOCKER, IS YOUR CONTROLLER EVEN PLUGGED IN?

I DON'T KNOW ANYMORE.

THIS GAME IS STUPID.

WHY WOULD I THROW ENDANGERED TURTLE SHELLS OUT OF MY CAR ANYWAY?

PERHAPS INSTEAD OF CURING CANCER AND MAKING SUPER-SOLDIERS I SHOULD HAVE COMMITTED MYSELF TO BECOMING A "VIRTUAL RETAILER" THAT WOULD SEND EVERYTHING FROM COMPACT DISCS TO BOOKS DIRECTLY TO HOMES...BUT I DIGRESS.

THAT'S IT, GOTTA BOUNCE!

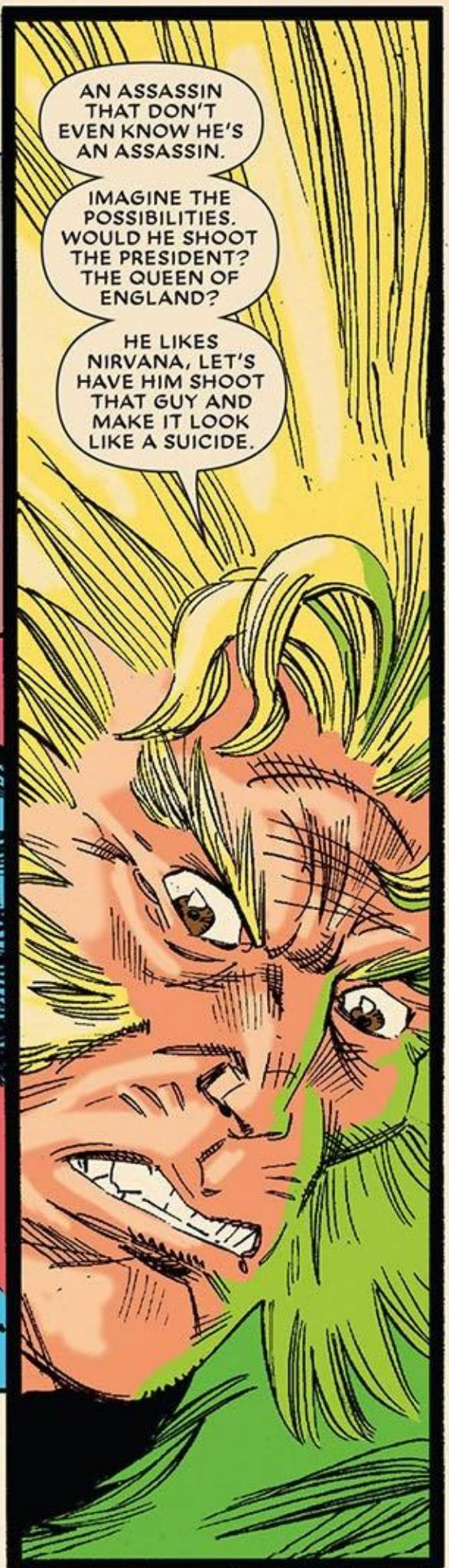
I COULD REALLY USE ANOTHER BLOOD SAMPLE...UH, FOR THE ORPHANS.

THOSE BLOODSLICKERS HAVE DRANK ENOUGH OF ME TODAY.

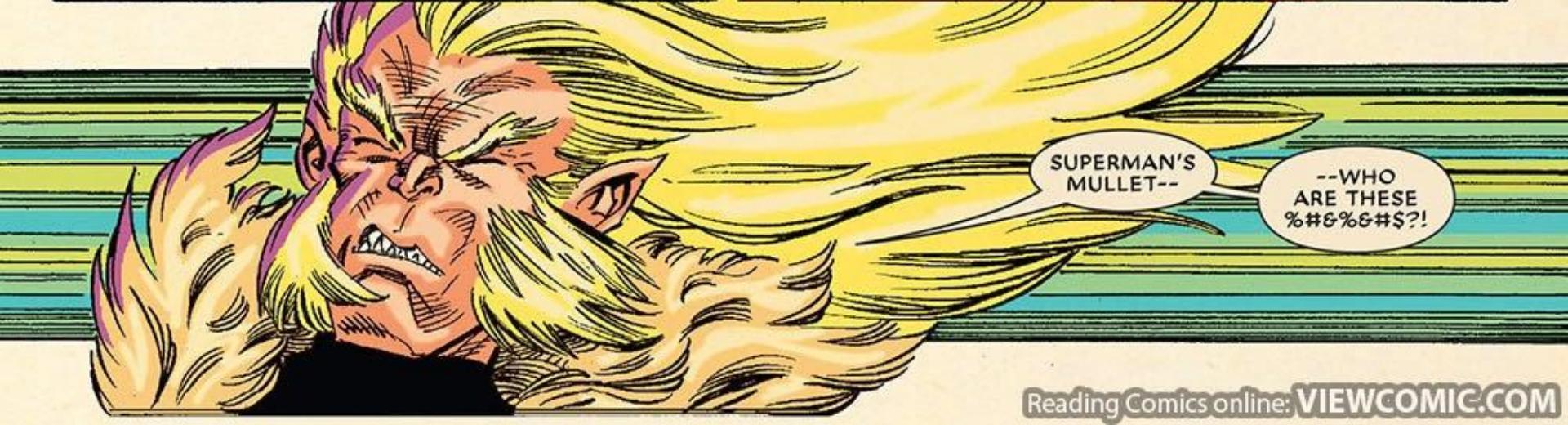
HEY, BUTLER-- WHEN DID YOU GET THE PARROT?

BARTOL IS A #\\$%&.

HA! SMELL YA LATER.









WE'RE
**ALPHA
FLIGHT!**

...KIND
OF.

YOU SAID IT,
SASQUATCH! I'M
WINDSHEAR, WITH
THE POWER TO
SHAPE "HARD
AIR"!

I'M
AURORA!

AND I'M
NORTHSTAR!

THE TWIN
SIBLINGS WHOSE
POWERS WORK
TOGETHER--

--TO
BEAT YOUR
TUSHIE!

NOT IF I,
VINDICATOR,
BEAT YOU TO HIM
WITH MY SIPHONED
TECTONIC ENERGY!

AND I
AIN'T CANADIAN
SPIDER-MAN--I'M
WEAPON OMEGA,
READY TO TEAR YOU
A NEW ONE!

I'M **GOBLYN**,
AND I'M ACTUALLY A
LADY! SERIOUSLY!

WAIT...
REALLY?

YES, **PUCK**--
REALLY!



LOOKS LIKE
I HAVE A LITTLE
PROBLEM--WITH
MY AMMO!

I CAN'T
HIT PUCK!!!

BORN IN 1914,
I, EUGENE MILTON
JUDD, GREW TO BE
A SWASHBUCKLING
SOLDIER OF
FORTUNE.

THERE SEEMED
NO ADVENTURE TOO
BIG FOR THE TALL,
HANDSOME, POWERFULLY
BUILT ADVENTURER. ONE
ADVENTURE LED HIM
TO PURSUE THE FABLED
BLACK BLADE OF
BAGHDAD.

LISTEN, POG!
NOBODY ASKED
FOR YOUR MARVEL
HANDBOOK
ENTRY!

I TOUCHED
A BLADE AND
RELEASED A
WIZARD!

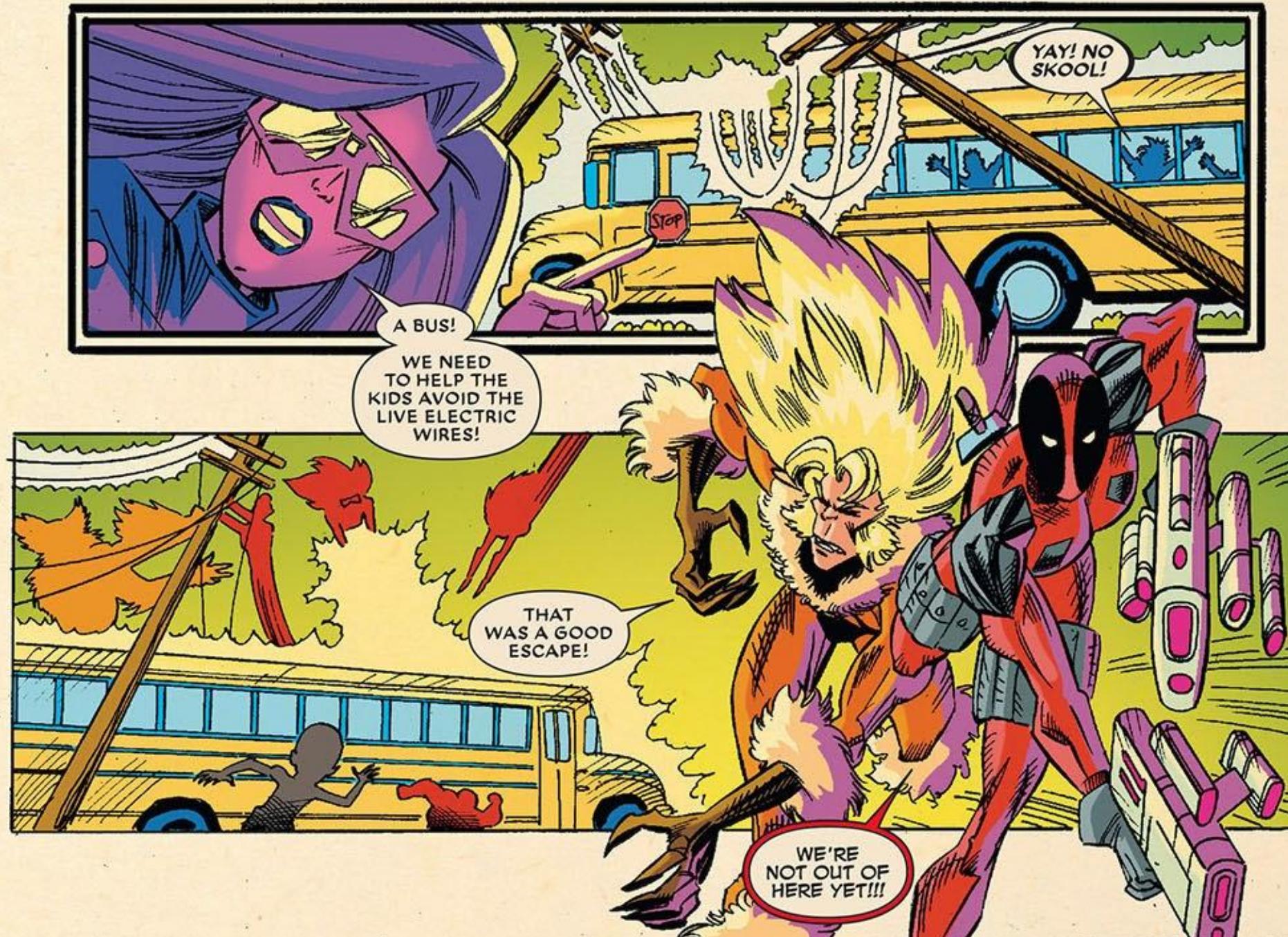
IS THIS A
PORN TAPE OR
YOUR BACKSTORY
OR BOTH?

PREPARE FOR
WINDSHEAR!!!!

ARE YOU
REALLY NAMED
FOR A WIND
CONDITION?

ARE YOU
REALLY NAMED
FOR A CLINT
EASTWOOD MOVIE
STARRING JIM
CARREY?





CANUCKleHeadz

Open Mike Tuesdays

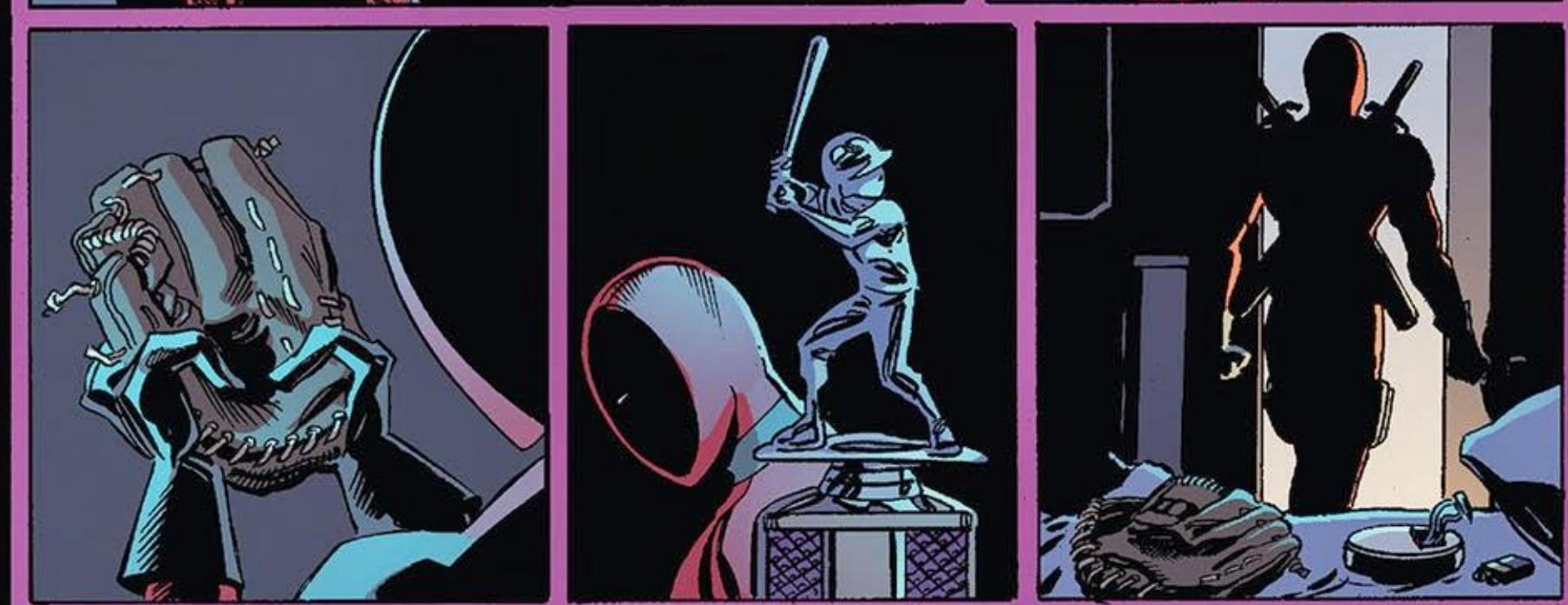
I THINK THE CREATORS MEAN "OPEN MIC" BECAUSE "OPEN MIKE" IS SOMETHING PRETTY DIFFERENT... I DUNNO, THIS IS DEADPOOL. MAYBE THEY MEAN "OPEN MIKE"?

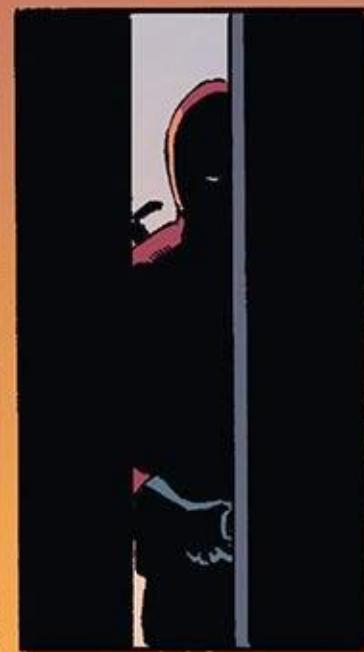
ANYHOO, SEVERAL UNEVENTFUL MINUTES LATER...





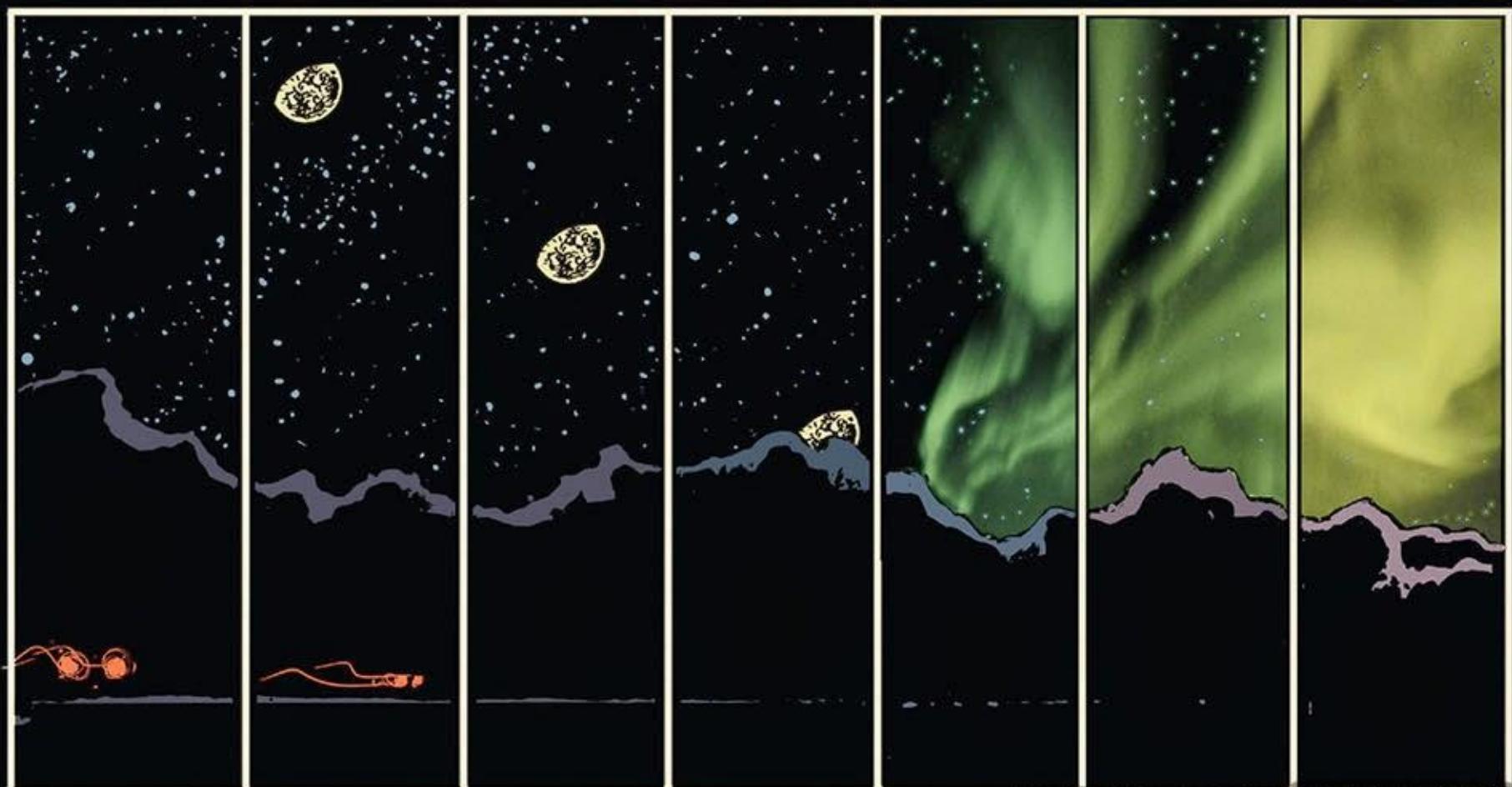
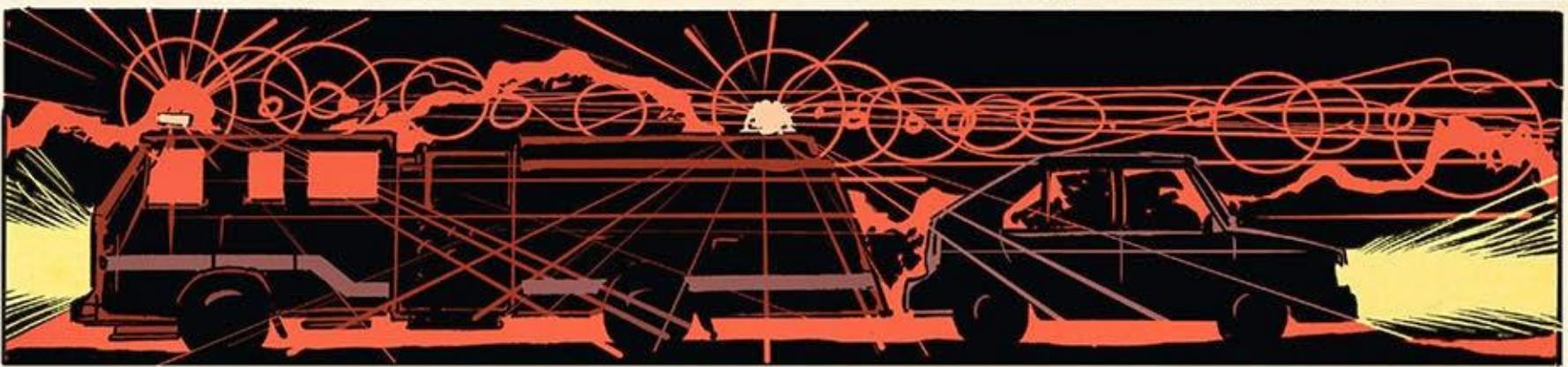




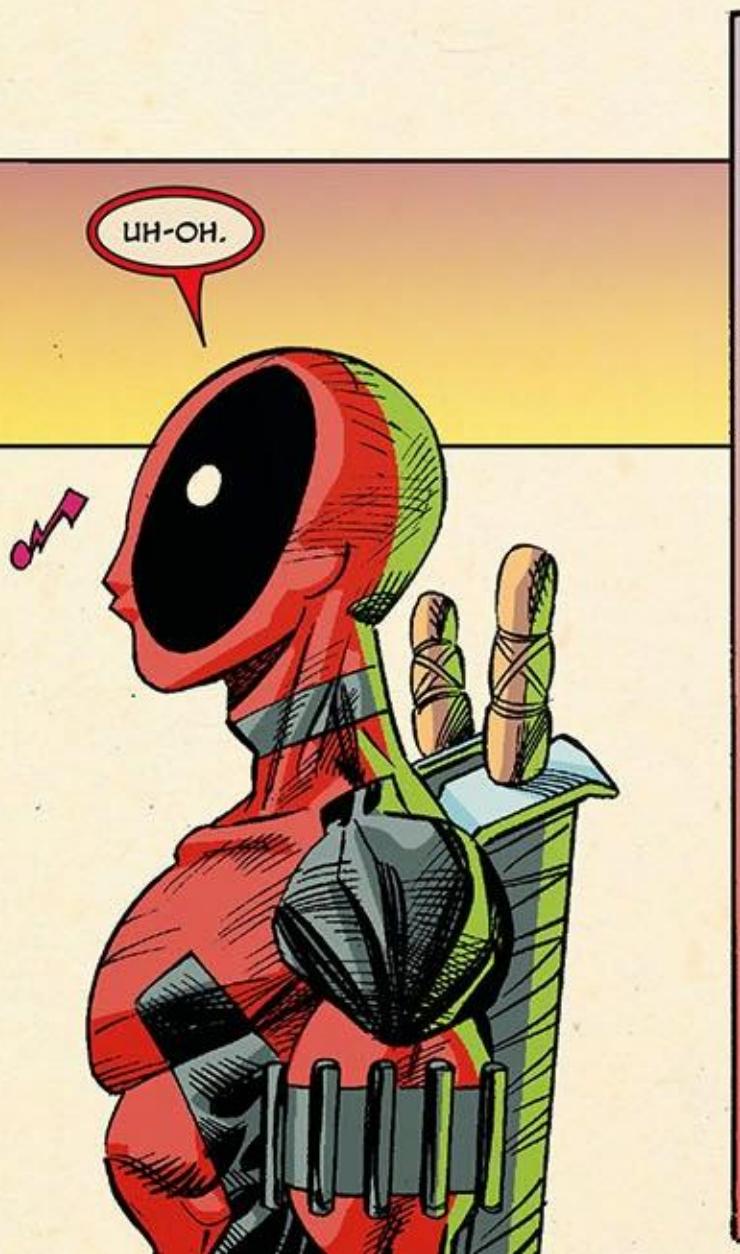
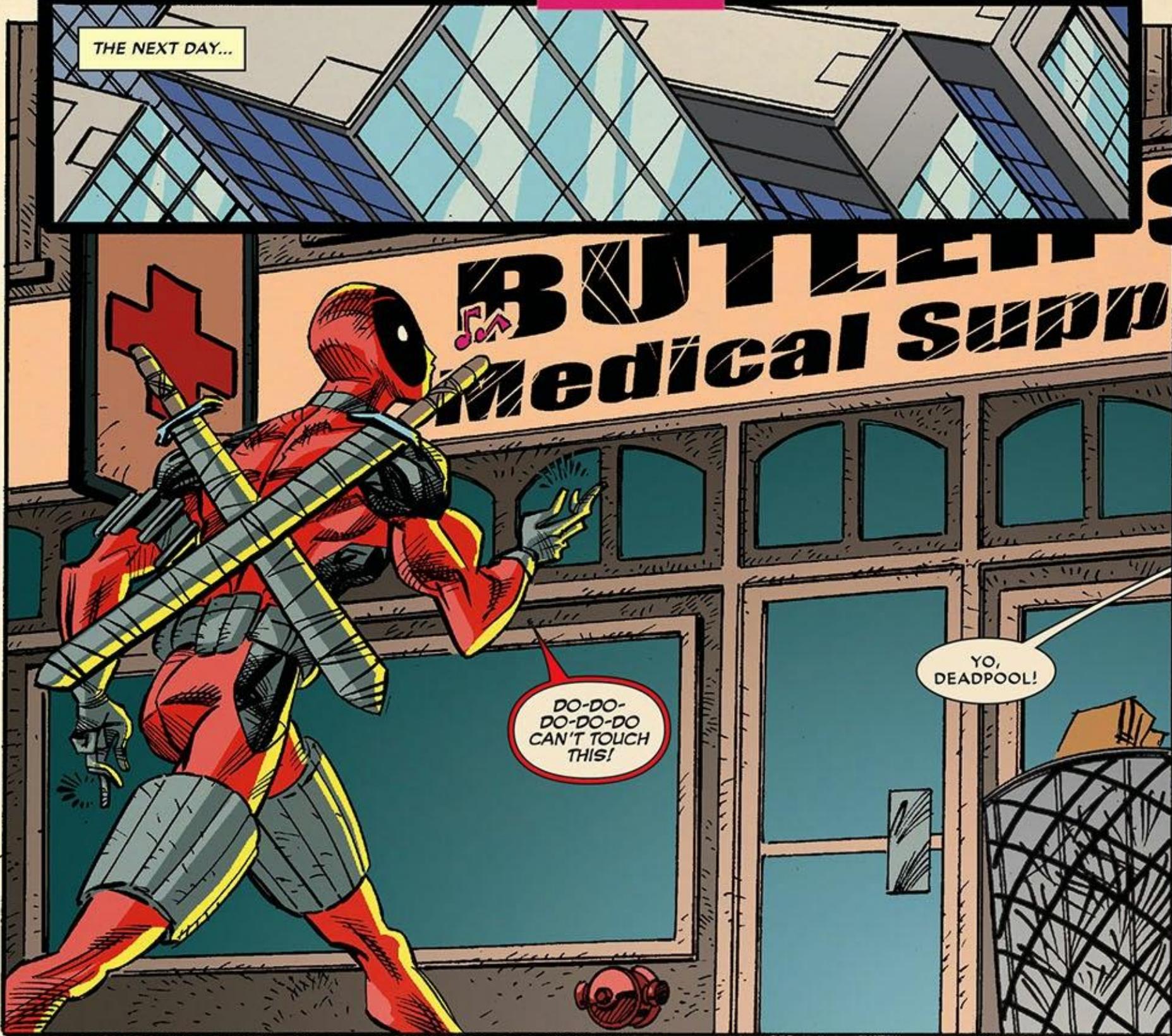








THE NEXT DAY...



I BEAT UP THE MAILMAN SO HE WOULDN'T DELIVER MY MAIL ANYMORE.

THE COMPACT DISC CLUBS ARE ALL OUT TO GET ME.

DO NOT SIGN UP FOR A CD CLUB.

SHUT YOUR BUTT-UGLY FACE, DEADPOOL.

HA-HA!

OH, SNAP!



YOU HAVEN'T BEEN LIVING UP TO YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES!

YOUR PARENTAL RESPONSIBILITIES!



WELL, OUR WORK HERE IS DONE.

THIS ONE WAS ON THE HOUSE, CARM.

GRACIAS, LUKE.



YOU KNOW, WE HAVE TO REALLY MAKE A POINT TO CHARGE PEOPLE AFTER WE HELP THEM.

DON'T WORRY, DANNY, HEROES FOR HIRE AIN'T GOING ANYWHERE.



BE SURE TO CATCH POWER MAN & IRON FIST IN THEIR SENSATIONAL LAST ISSUE, ON STANDS NOW!





GET AWAY.

DEADPOOL,
DON'T YOU THINK
YOU SHOULD TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY?



GET
OUT OF
HERE!

NEVER
COME BACK, YOU
UNDERSTAND?

IF YOU DO--
YOU'LL REGRET
IT FOREVER!

YOU STAY
AWAY FROM ME,
AND YOU STAY
AWAY FROM
THE DOCTOR!

IT'S NO
GOOD, GET
AWAY!!!

TAKE
THAT BABY
AND RUN!



SOMETHING'S
WRONG.

LET ME TAKE
SOME MORE BLOOD.
I'LL SEE IF IT CAN'T
BE FIXED WITH
CHEMICALS.

NO, I'M
SICK OF
IT ALL.

I'M NOT
COMING BACK
HERE--EVER!

I HATE THIS
PARROT.

I'VE
ALWAYS HATED
THIS PARROT.

I'VE NEVER
SHOT A BIRD
BEFORE, BUT...
WAIT.

THAT'S
NOT TRUE,
I...

SCREW
YOU BOTH, I'M
OUTIE!



IN THE WEEKS
THAT FOLLOW
WE'RE MORE
AGGRESSIVE.

WHEN I NEED SAMPLES,
I SEND A TEAM TO
BAG AND TAG HIM.

WHERE
DID YOU FIND
HIM?
SLEEPING
IN A CRIME
SCENE.
OH, DEADPOOL.
YOU HAD IT PRETTY
GOOD WITH ME.
C'EST LA VIE!

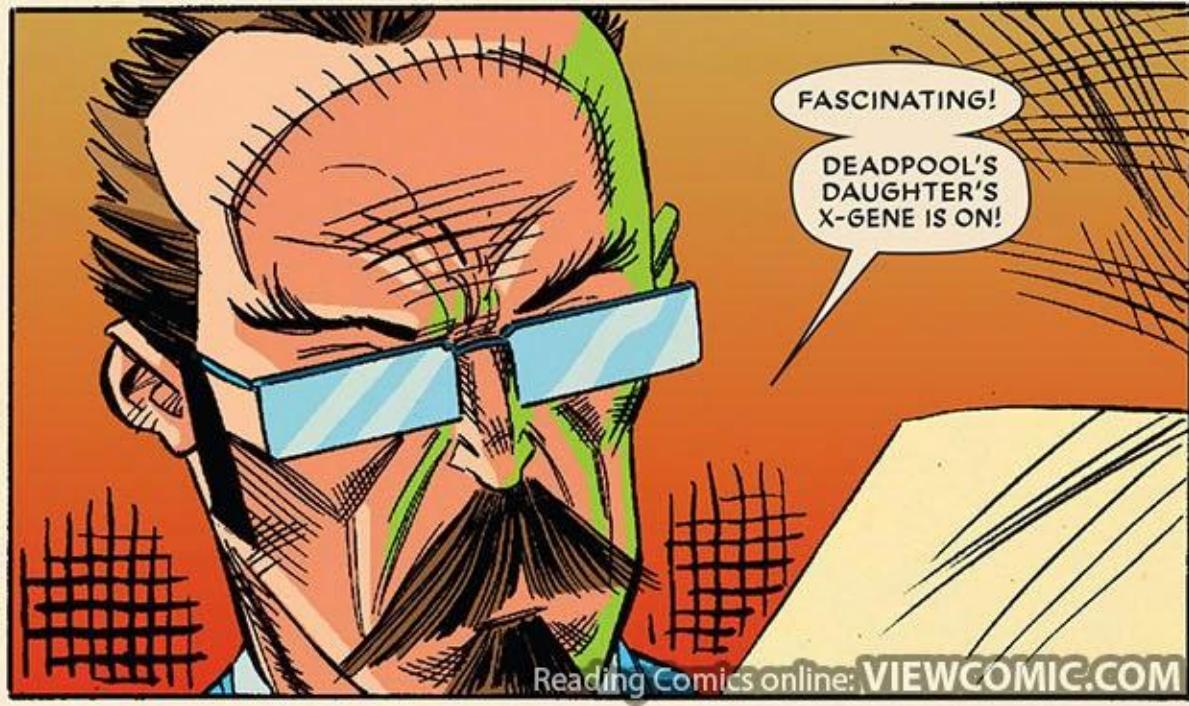
DEADPOOL HAS THE KEY
TO IMMORTALITY WRAPPED
UP IN THAT HIDEOUS BODY...

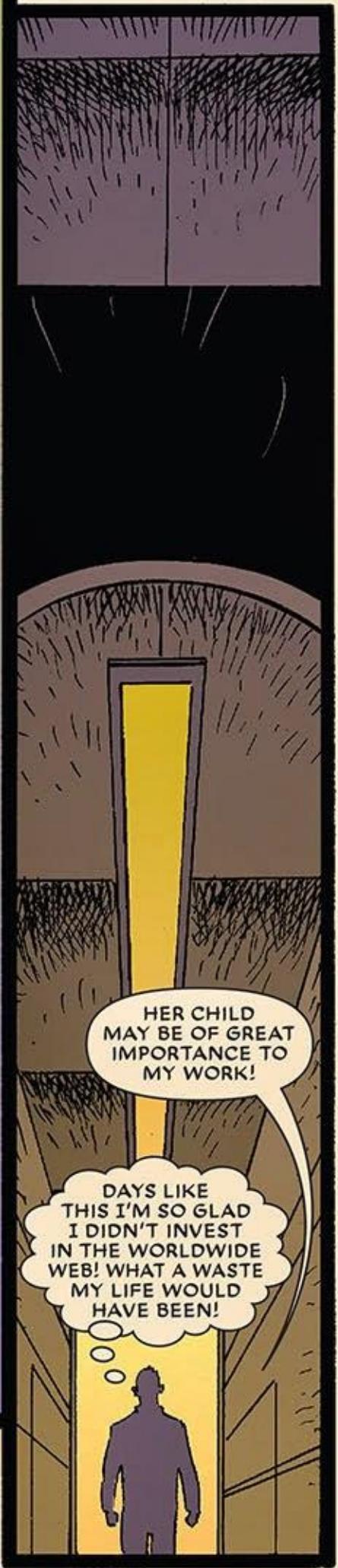
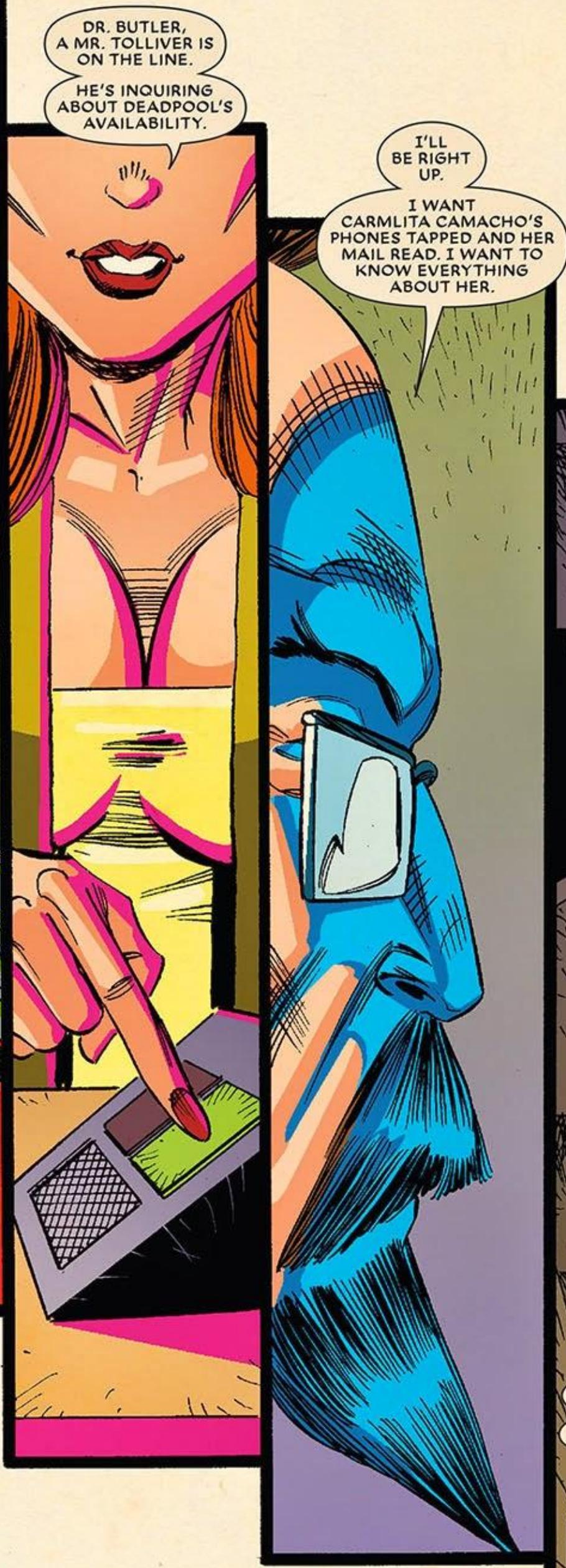
I HAVE
WHAT I
NEED.
THROW
HIM INTO AN
ALLEY WITH
THE WINOS.

DR.
BUTLER.

AND THERE WAS
AN UNEXPECTED
SURPRISE.

FASCINATING!
DEADPOOL'S
DAUGHTER'S
X-GENE IS ON!







OF ALL THE SECRETS FOR THAT BIG, STUPID EYEBALL TO SHOW ME...

I SEE BUTLER TWIST DEADPOOL INTO KILLING HIS PARENTS....AS A TEST.

I DON'T THINK HE HAS ANY IDEA, PRESTON.

NO, HE DOESN'T.

WHAT ELSE DID YOU SEE?

NOTHING THANKFULLY.

MY VISION ENDED WITH DEADPOOL AND SABRETOOTH DRIVING BACK ACROSS THE BORDER.

I'D LIKE TO TAKE A HIT OF THAT MEMORY-WIPING DRUG RIGHT NOW.

EVERYONE WARNED ME ABOUT DEADPOOL...





DEADPOOL'S ADVENTURES

WILL CONTINUE IN THE PAGES OF AXIS & IN DEADPOOL 35...