MARVEL
003
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
DEADPOOL
DUGGAN
HAWTHORNE
PALLOT
GURU eFX

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...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. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE PARANOID...

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SO, JUST BECAUSE I'M FEUDING WITH THE ZONING COMMISSIONER AND HE WINDS UP SHOT DEAD, YOU THINK I'M A SUSPECT?

THAT'S PRETTY THIN EVIDENCE, GUYS.

EVEN THOUGH I HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO WASTE SOME FOOLS FROM TIME TO TIME...

THE GUY DIDN'T GO QUICK. HE LEFT US A NOTE.

DEADPOOL KILLED ME!!

UH-OH.

HMM. MAYBE HE DIED BEFORE HE COULD FINISH WRITING "*WITH LAUGHTER*"?

THAT'S NOT ALL. DESPITE HAVING A BULLET LODGED IN HIS BRAIN, HE INSISTED THE PARAMEDIC RECORD HIM IN THE AMBULANCE.

IT WAS DEADPOOL THAT SHOT ME! NO DOUBT! HE MURDERED ME. POTATOES!

OH, BOY.

LOOK, I'VE MADE MY SHARE OF "*MISTAKE CORPSES*"... BUT I *DIDN'T* KILL THIS GUY.

YEAH...

WE'RE INCLINED TO BELIEVE THAT, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IT.

WAIT, REALLY?

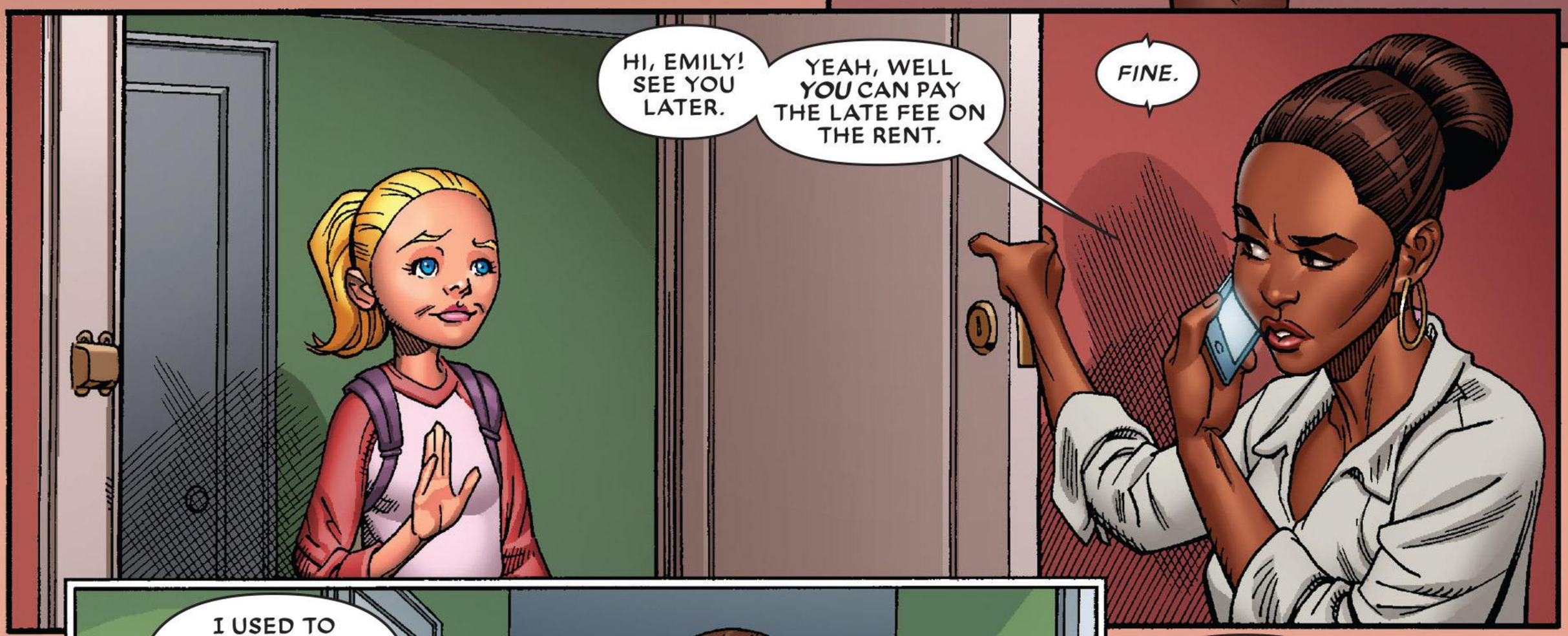
YEAH, THE FEDS SAID YOU TURNED IN THE ZONING COMMISSIONER FOR SOLICITING A BRIBE. THEY WERE AFTER MORE EVIDENCE BEFORE THEY ARRESTED HIM.
BUT WHOEVER KILLED HIM DIDN'T KNOW THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE MOTIVE THAT HE THOUGHT YOU DID.
AHA!
UNLESS! I WENT TO THE FEDS AND SEEMED TO COOPERATE, ONLY SO IT WOULDN'T LOOK LIKE I HAD A MOTIVE WHEN I DID KILL HIM!
BUT, SERIOUSLY--I DEFINITELY DIDN'T DO IT.
SO THEN-- WHO WANTS TO PISS IN YOUR POOL?
HAVE YOU TALKED TO CLINT BARTON? HE'S NOT THRILLED I'M AN AVENGER. IT WAS THE ONLY THING HE COULD LORD OVER ME. NOW IT'S GONE. WE'RE THE SAME, HE AND I.
I DIDN'T FIND ANY ARROWS IN HIM, AND I'M GONNA ASSUME THE LIST OF PEOPLE THAT WOULD WANT TO HURT YOU IS A MILE LONG.
I DO HAVE ONE IDEA.
I HAVE A REQUEST.
LET'S PRETEND THAT YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN NEXT?
COURT.
THEN RYKER'S.

YOU'LL MAKE THAT CALL FOR ME?
NO PROBLEM. YOU SURE THIS WILL WORK?
NO.
355
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO TRY.
CORRECTIONS
NEW
YO, DEADPOOL! YOU GONNA BUST US OUT?
I'M GONNA BUST SOMETHING.
SORRY, CAP. SO MUCH FOR KEEPING SQUEAKY CLEAN WHILE I WAS AN AVENGER.
THAT IS ONE ODD GUY.
NEW YORK'S BOLDEST
IS THIS DEADPOOL'S MERCS FOR MONEY?

IT WAS, IT'S NOT ANYMORE.
DEADPOOL'S MERCS FOR MONEY
YOU SEE, RIGHT NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME AT DEADPOOL'S MERCS FOR MONEY, BECAUSE OUR PAYROLL CHECKS BOUNCED--BUT I JUST SAW SOME THAI FOOD GET DELIVERED TO THE AVENGERS, SO EVERYTHING SEEMS FINE ON THEIR SIDE OF THIS CIRCUS.
HOW MAY I DIRECT YOUR CALL--OH WAIT, I DON'T CARE. BECAUSE OUR PAYCHECKS BOUNCED. DID I MENTION THAT?
WELL, GOOD LUCK WITH THAT. I'M JUST PASSING ALONG A MESSAGE. YOUR BOSS WANTED YOU GUYS TO KNOW HE MIGHT BE IN A JAM, HE--
BZZZ BZZZZ
YEAH, WELL, I GOT PROBLEMS OF MY OWN.
HURRICANE CATITA IS ABOUT TO MAKE LANDFALL--ON MY FACE.
GOTTA HOP.
HELLOOOOOOOOOOOOO, CATITA, MY LOVE!
BOOP!
SHOVE YER LOVE UP YER ASS!

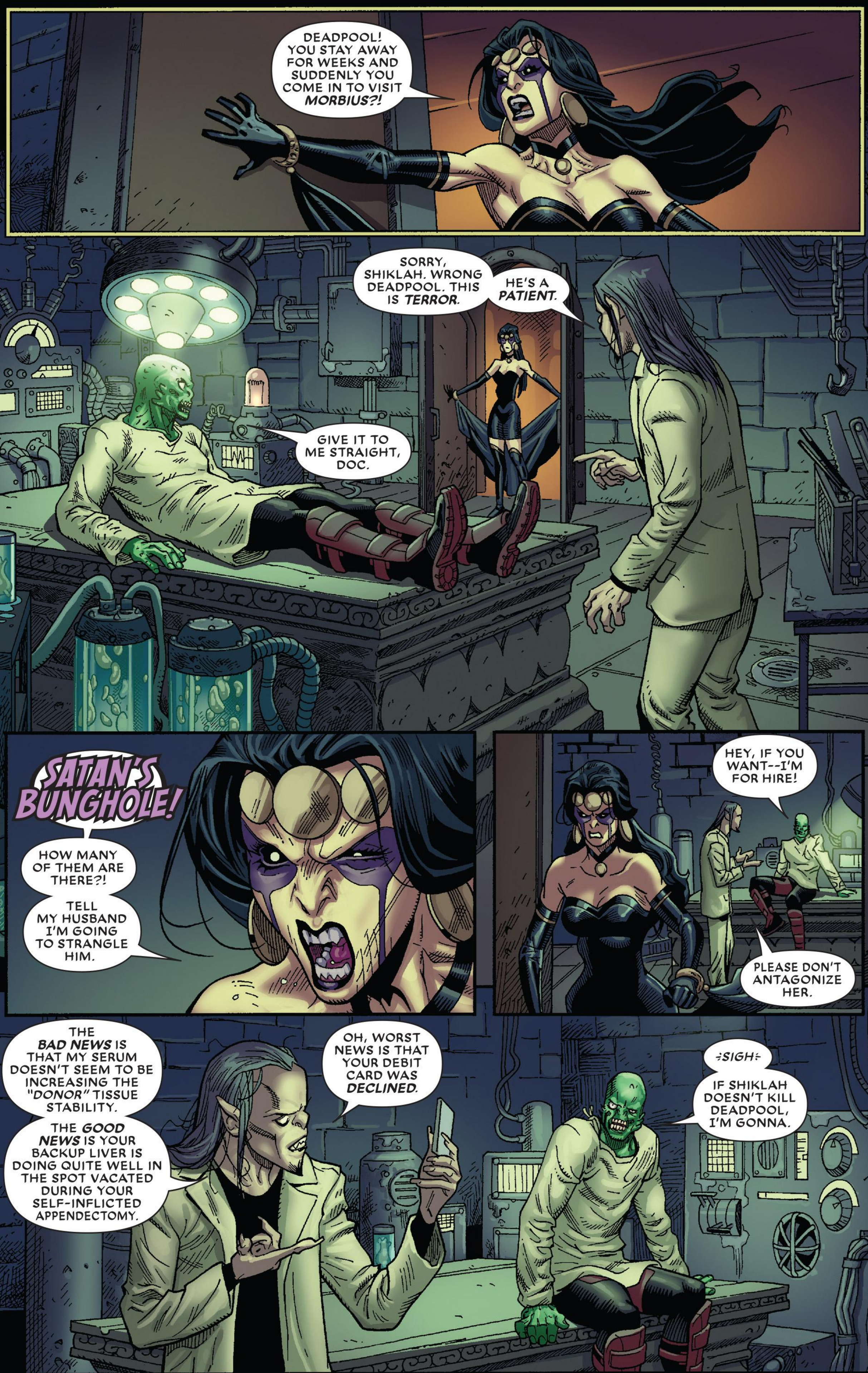
I'M ON MY WAY TO WORK, AND THE BANK CALLS. I'M *OVERDRAWN* BECAUSE THE MONEY YOU PROMISED WOULD BE IN OUR JOINT ACCOUNT-- ISN'T.
LISTEN, THERE WAS A GLITCH AT WORK, AND--

ARE YOU EVEN WORKING? JUST TELL ME THE *TRUTH*.
I AM. AND I'M BEING PAID. NOT GREAT YET, BUT THIS PAYROLL GLITCH WILL GET SETTLED IN THE NEXT DAY OR SO.


HI, EMILY! SEE YOU LATER.
YEAH, WELL *YOU* CAN PAY THE LATE FEE ON THE RENT.
FINE.

I USED TO COMPLAIN BACK IN THE DAY, BUT MAYBE LIFE WAS BETTER WHEN YOU GOT PAID IN GYM BAGS OF CASH.
IT'S HARDER NOW, BABE. WHEN PASTE-POT PETE GOT BUSTED, THE I.R.S. REALIZED HOW MUCH CASH THERE WAS IN THIS BUSINESS.

DEADPOOL'S BUSINESS IS A STARTUP, THERE ARE BOUND TO BE SOME HICCUPS.
SEE YOU SOON?
HAH! YOU HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF A BOOTY CALL WITH DEADPOOL! ÷KLIK÷


DEADPOOL! YOU STAY AWAY FOR WEEKS AND SUDDENLY YOU COME IN TO VISIT MORBIUS?!
SORRY, SHIKLAH. WRONG DEADPOOL. THIS IS TERROR.
HE'S A PATIENT.
GIVE IT TO ME STRAIGHT, DOC.
SATAN'S BUNGHOLE!
HOW MANY OF THEM ARE THERE?!
TELL MY HUSBAND I'M GOING TO STRANGLE HIM.
HEY, IF YOU WANT--I'M FOR HIRE!
PLEASE DON'T ANTAGONIZE HER.
THE BAD NEWS IS THAT MY SERUM DOESN'T SEEM TO BE INCREASING THE "DONOR" TISSUE STABILITY.
THE GOOD NEWS IS YOUR BACKUP LIVER IS DOING QUITE WELL IN THE SPOT VACATED DURING YOUR SELF-INFLICTED APPENDECTOMY.
OH, WORST NEWS IS THAT YOUR DEBIT CARD WAS DECLINED.
÷SIGH÷
IF SHIKLAH DOESN'T KILL DEADPOOL, I'M GONNA.

I'M SORRY, DIANE, I JUST GOT A TEXT THAT SOMETHING WENT WRONG WITH DEADPOOL'S PAYROLL.
IT WILL GET WORKED OUT.
IS STINGRAY GONNA SAVE SOMEONE'S BACON TODAY?
YOU BET.
THEN THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
I COULDN'T DO THIS WITHOUT YOU.
DAMN RIGHT. LOVE YOU.
HELLO, WALT.
HELLO, SIR.
DEADPOOL FIGURED OUT I WAS REPORTING BACK TO YOU ON THIS MERC OUTFIT HE'S PUT TOGETHER.
HE ASKED ME NOT TO TELL YOU THAT HE KNEW.
HE'S A SMART GUY. ANYBODY YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT?
ALL OF THEM WORRY ME. NOT SURE ANY OF THEM WOULD PASS A PSYCH EXAM.
OUT WITH IT, WALT.
I NEVER LIKED THE GUY.
LET'S SURPRISE HIM.
I DON'T LOVE MADCAP, AND I DON'T HAVE A GOOD REASON.
I GUESS MADCAP SPENT SOME TIME, LITERALLY, IN WADE'S HEAD FOR A WHILE?
I'M WORRIED WADE IS A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO THE SITUATION TO REALIZE HE'S...NOT A GREAT FIT.
I FIRST MET MADCAP A LONG TIME AGO. HE MADE A BAD FIRST IMPRESSION.

You guys are nutso!
HOTEL FLAUM
Not me!
I'm just trying to make life *better* for everyone.
LISTEN, YOU'RE MISSING MISSIONS, ASSIGNMENTS, AND THE ONES THAT YOU DO GO ON, YOU'RE BLOWING.
WELCOME
Boop!
CUT IT OUT!
WE'RE WATCHING YOU.
Aw, how cute.
Bo--
--OoOhOW!
KRACK!
YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LAST MAN THAT TRIED TO "*BOOP*" ME?
HE DIED SCREAMING IN THE *ARDENNES FOREST.*
Okay, thanks for the visit!
But fun time is over!
SNIP
I have a date, and I mustn't be *late!*
I gotta be *great!*
DEADPOOL DIDN'T EVEN INVITE HIM TO BE A PART OF THIS, HE JUST SHOWED UP ONE DAY AND WE CAN'T GET RID OF HIM.
THIS VISIT HAS DONE NOTHING TO ALLAY MY FEARS. HE NEEDS TO *GO.*
"PLEASE DON'T GO!"

I'M SORRY, SLAPPY--BUT I GOTTA BOUNCE.
BU-BUT I'LL HAVE THE *CASH* TOMORROW.

CA-CAN WE JUST *SPOON* ONE MORE TIME BEFORE YOU GO?
DON'T PLAY ME, PLAY LOTTO! YOU'RE A *DREAM DATE*, ESPECIALLY ON ACCOUNT OF YOU NOT HAVING A TOOL BETWEEN YOUR LEGS, BUT I'M *CASH-ONLY*.

YOU KNOW, MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU WALK AROUND WITH THAT GIANT HAMMER. *OVERCOMPENSATING* AN' ALL?

HEY, "*POP*." WANT TO THROW THE BALL AROUND ONE LAST TIME?
IT'S OKAY, TIMMY, JUST GO.
THANKS FOR THE SQUAT!
SURE.
SORRY TO RUN ON YA!
"JUST RUN MY CARD ONE MORE TIME, MAN."

SORRY, FOOLKILLER, I TRIED IT *THREE* TIMES.
DAMMIT! TODAY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE *PAYDAY!*
BESIDES, IT'S CHEAPER TO PAY WITH CASH. NO BIG DEAL. RING ME BACK WHEN YOU'RE FLUSH.
NO, MR. MANTLE...
I GOT A BETTER IDEA-- GIVE ME THE GUNS ON SPEC, AND I'LL PAY YOU LATER WITH INTEREST.
NO SALE, COCHISE.
YOU THINK I'M STUPID?
I'D LOWER THAT GUN IF I WERE YOU, OR MY ASSOCIATE IS GONNA TURN YOUR HEAD INTO A *CONVERTIBLE.*
UH-- OKAY.
LOSE MY NUMBER--OR NEXT TIME, LOSE YOUR HEAD.
I'VE LOST IT.

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I HAD MY LIFE ON LOCKDOWN. NOW I'M ABOUT TO DIE IN A SCHOOL BUS.
STOP THE BUS!
355
CORRECTIONS
SPTOO
IT'S AN AMBUSH!
HEHE!
EVERYONE COVER YOUR EARS AND OPEN YOUR MOUTHS.
WOMP
HOW'D YOU GET FREE?!
SKREEEE

BADOOM
355
YOU GOT ME.
YOU WANTED ME?
BRAAP
MY LIFE USED TO BE SO SIMPLE.
I TOOK MONEY AND SPIT LEAD.
NOW...PEOPLE AREN'T POINTING GUNS AT ME.

THEY POINT CAMERAS. I MISS WHEN THEY POINTED GUNS.

GRRRAAA--

BUT I'M *ALONE* NOW.

NO CAMERAS. NO STEVE ROGERS.

--AARGH!

JUST ME...

...AND WHOEVER THIS GUY I'M ABOUT TO KILL IS.

SPLACK!

YOU KNOW...
...THIS REMINDS ME OF A FUNNY STORY ABOUT THE FIRST TIME I THREW A CINDER BLOCK, BUT YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE TOO UNCONSCIOUS OR DEAD TO APPRECIATE IT RIGHT NOW.
HURRCKK.
WH- WHAT THE HELL?
HEY!
WOKK
CHIKK

I'M GONNA KILL YOU!
MORE GAMES.
I'M MAD AT THIS GUY...
...BUT I'M FURIOUS AT MYSELF.
KRIK
YEAAANNG!
I'VE LOST MY EDGE.
MAYBE...MAYBE I WAS A BETTER OPERATOR WHEN I HAD SOMEONE ELSE IN MY HEAD TO BOUNCE IDEAS OFF OF.

THE FARTHER YOU RUN, THE MORE I'M GOING TO HURT YOU.
WHAMM
I'VE LOST MY EDGE.
VILLAIN GOT DA DICE RIGGED
SPAKK
SPAKK
IF ANYTHING TELLS YOU HOW OFF-BALANCE I AM, IT'S THE SIMPLE FACT THAT I'M UNARMED.
I GAVE THE MERCS EVERYTHING I COULD.
I'M GIVING THE AVENGERS EVERYTHING ELSE.
WHAT THE HELL?
I LOST MY FAMILY AND MAYBE MY WIFE, WHATSHERFACE.
UHHN...
I DIDN'T LEAVE ENOUGH TIME FOR ME.
NO.
I GUESS THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T REALIZE UNTIL RIGHT NOW...

...THAT SOMEONE CLOSE IS *PLAYING* WITH ME.
ADSIT?
TO BE CONTINUED...