

MARVEL
75TH
ANNIVERSARY



\$3.99 M 038 DEC

SIXXIS

THE UNCANNY
DEADPOOL

YEAH--
WE'RE MESSED UP.
SO WHAT?!?



DUGGAN
POSEHN
HAWTHORNE
PALLOT
REDMOND
After
JRjr.

喜
馬
L
E
BROOKS

Reading Comics online: VIEWCOMIC.COM

THE X-MEN AND THE AVENGERS HAVE BEEN CORRUPTED, TURNED INTO SHADES OF THEIR TRUE SELVES...

...AND YET, I HAVE NEVER BEEN MORE AT PEACE. I AM TROUBLED BY WHAT THAT SAYS ABOUT MY TRUE NATURE.

I WISH I COULD MEDITATE ON IT, BUT RIGHT NOW MY FRIENDS AND I ARE FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES, TRAPPED IN THEIR DANGER ROOM.

I THINK WE LOST THE X-MEN!

NO, THEY ARE RIGHT BEHIND US AND WE MUST KEEP MOVING.

BAFF

I THINK I CAN FREE US, BUT I NEED TIME TO--

WADD

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.

KURT, SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH YOU.

NO, COMRADE-- THE ONLY THING HERE THAT IS WRONG IS YOU.

FAIR WARNING, FRIENDS, JUST BECAUSE WE DO NOT WISH TO FIGHT, DOES NOT MEAN THAT WE ARE NOT CAPABLE OF FIGHTING!











ONLY WHEN YOUR EYES
ARE CLOSED AND YOUR
MIND OPEN CAN THE
UNIVERSE BE KNOWN.

EVERYTHING
VIBRATES.

EVEN
ILLUSIONS.

MY BLADE
CUTS THROUGH
THE ILLUSION.



STEALING
IS WRONG, BUT
IT'S LESS WRONG
THAN BEING MURDERED
BY OUR FRIENDS,
SO HOP IN.

NO
DEBATE FROM
US!

WHAT YOU
DID BACK
THERE WAS
AMAZING.

I COULDN'T
EXPLAIN HOW
TO DO IT. YET, I
CLOSED MY EYES
AND DID THE
IMPOSSIBLE.

OH,
PLEASE!
YOU CAN'T
EXPLAIN IT
BECAUSE I
BROKE YOU
OUT.
YOU'RE
WELCOME!

DAMMIT! THEY'RE
ESCAPING!!!

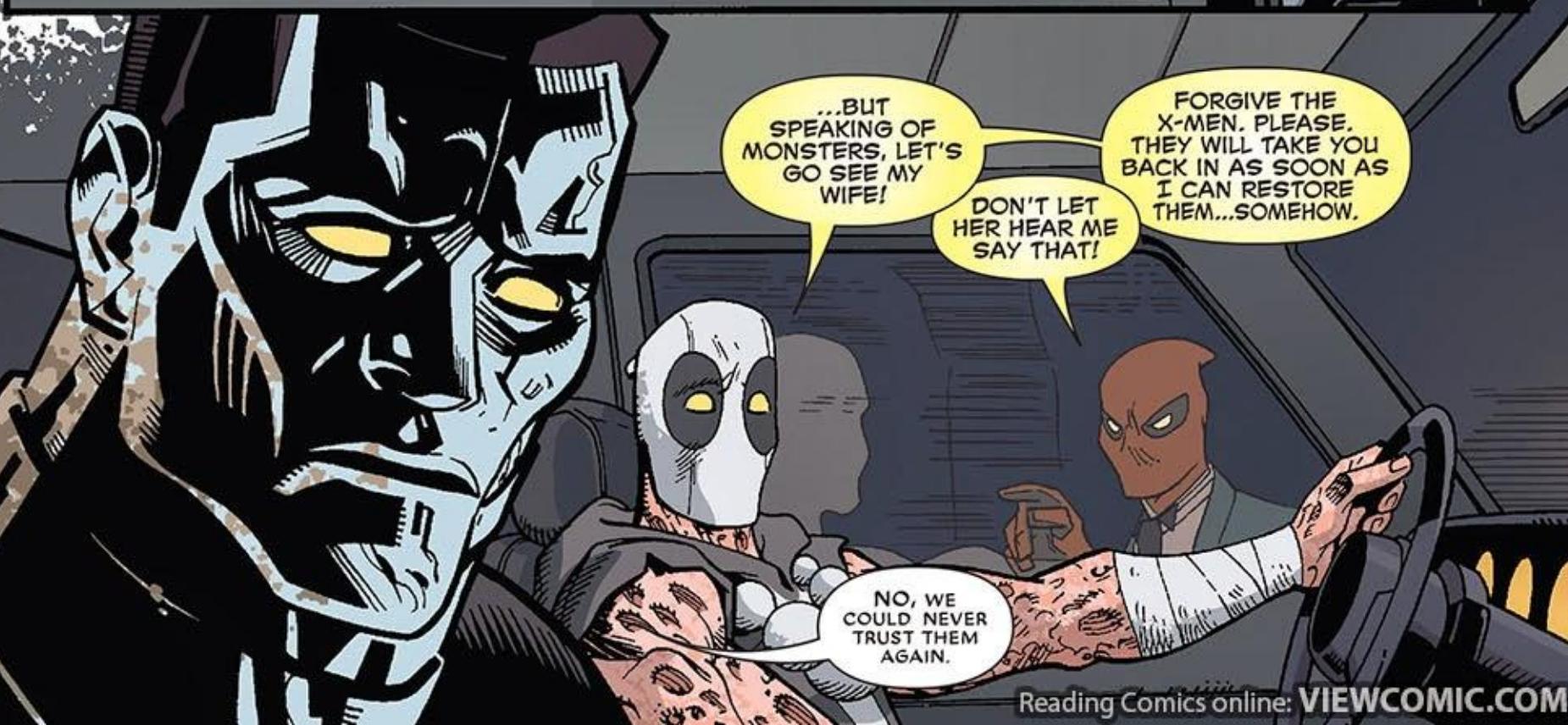
YEAANG GUH!

BAMF!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
YOU MANAGED
TO ESCAPE,
BUT--

BOOM

FASTBALL
SPECIAL!





LES METROPOLIS MONSTER...

I SEE YOU ARE STILL CLOWNING AROUND.

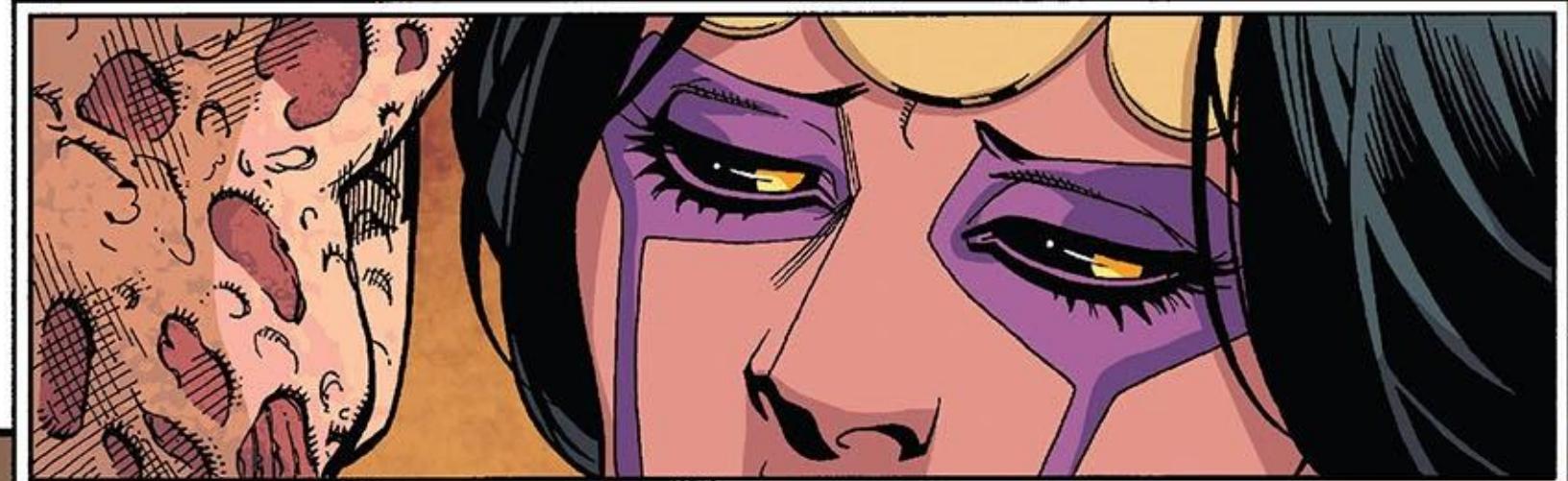
THIS IS WHO I AM NOW. YOU WILL LOVE ME AGAIN.



MY LOVE, I
DO NOT CONSIDER
MY STATE OF MIND
TO BE A "CONDITION"
THAT REQUIRES
ALTERING.

I HAVE
FOUND MY
EQUILIBRIUM.

BUT DEADPOOL,
YOU NEVER EVEN
TRY TO GRAB MY
BUTT WHEN I'M
NOT LOOKING.



THERE, I
FEEL BETTER.
DO YOU?

GRAB-ASS
ISN'T AS FUN
ANYMORE...

YOU MAY
HAVE FOUND
BALANCE, BUT IT
IS OUR LIFE THAT
IS UNEVEN
NOW...

WAY TO PUT
YOUR MARRIAGE
INTO THE TOILET,
DUDE.



LATER,

IN THE IMAGES GUILD OF
THE MONSTER METROPOLIS...

I CHECKED THE ANCIENT ONE'S LIBRARY AND I BROUGHT THE TEXTS I FOUND THAT CONCERNED ALIGNMENTS AND ALTERATION OF ALIGNMENTS. IT'S A TOUGHIE.

MICHAEL, LET'S BE FRANK. IT'S CUSTOMARY FOR WIZARDS TO ENGAGE IN A GAME OF ONE-UP-MANSHIP, BUT SAYING YOU HAVE ACCESS TO THE ANCIENT ONE'S LIBRARY IS LIKE SAYING I DIPPED MY STAFF INTO--

BY THE VISHANTI! THAT SEAL--YOU DO POSSESS A BOOK BELONGING TO THE ANCIENT ONE.

I HAVE NEED OF YOUR ASSISTANCE.

AH, DEADPOOL. WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.

I'M NOT HERE ABOUT ME, MY FRIENDS ARE IN NEED OF BLOOD AND ORGAN DONATIONS FROM MY BODY.

SHIKLAH SAID MAKING HER "RED MURDERER FUN AGAIN" WAS TO BE MY ONLY TASK.

HMM. YOU KNOW, YOUR NORTH KOREAN FRIENDS MIGHT BE BETTER OFF GROWING THEIR OWN FOOD.

OH, DARK ONE--DO YOU HAVE A SARKOONIAN TREE?

WHAT KIND OF A DARK WIZARD WOULD I BE WITHOUT A SAKOONIAN TREE?

COME, WE HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO!

LATER...

TIME FOR
A RELAXING
EVENING AT
HOME.

THANK YOU
FOR HELPING MY
FRIENDS. THEY HAVE
SUFFERED GREAT
MISFORTUNES.

I SHOULD
DESTROY THAT
BLEEPING DEVICE!

LET ME
JUST TURN
IT OFF--
OH, NO!!!

DOOP-DOOP

HUMANS GIVEN 24 HOURS TO EVACUATE NEW YORK CITY.

SO THAT'S IT? ANOTHER
FRIEND IS IN TROUBLE AND
YOU'RE JUST RUNNING
OFF?

I'M SORRY,
SHIKLAH. TRY
TO LOOK AT LIFE
FROM HIGH
ABOVE.

SOMETIMES
THESE BIG EVENTS
ARE THROWN OUR WAY
AND WE HAVE TO SURVIVE
THEM IN ORDER TO
CONTINUE THE WONDERFUL
CHAPTERS OF
OUR LIVES.

EVAN RECENTLY
HELPED ME IN MY
HOUR OF NEED, AND
NOW I MUST GO
TO HELP HIM.

BY LAW I CAN
TAKE MULTIPLE
HUSBANDS!

 THE WAR-TORN STREETS
OF MANHATTAN.

THERE ARE
NONE LEFT
WHO OPPOSE
APOCALYPSE...

UNTRUE,
EVAN!

YOU OPPOSE
THIS ACTION,
EVAN. THIS
ISN'T YOU.

YOUR ALIGNMENT
HAS BEEN FLIPPED,
BUT YOU'RE STILL
IN CONTROL.

PREPARE
TO DIE.

NO, YOU
AND I ARE
OLD FRIENDS AND
WE SHALL RESOLVE
THIS WITHOUT
VIOLENCE.

IT IS
NOT WRITTEN
SO...

 TO BE CONTINUED...
IN THE PAGES OF AXIS AND
DEADPOOL #30.