

SIX



喜  
Brooks

MARVEL

DUGGAN  
POSEHN  
HAWTHORNE  
COLAK  
PALLOT  
REDMOND

039

MOMENTS AGO...

I WILL CAST ORDER.

AND I, CHAOS.

I WILL BROADCAST YOUR SPELL OF INVERSION TO THOSE AFFECTED.

A SHAME THAT WE MUST REVERT EVERYONE BACK TO THE WAY THEY WERE...THERE ARE THOSE AMONGST US THAT ARE MUCH BETTER PEOPLE NOW.

IT IS OUR SACRIFICE, TO RESTORE THE AVENGERS AND X-MEN.

I HOPE THOSE THAT MUST BE CORRUPTED AGAIN FORGIVE THEMSELVES... AND US.

IT IS DONE.



WHERE... AM I?  
THE AVENGERS RUBBLE, FORMERLY THE AVENGERS MANSION.  
WHERE DID YOU LEAVE OUR BODY?  
TIMES SQUARE, WADE, LISTEN TO ME. I KNOW MY TIME GROWS SHORT.  
TRY TO REMEMBER...  
REMEMBER WHAT? WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE SINGLE? SINCE SHIKLAH HATES ME NOW?  
TRY TO REMEMBER THE BALANCE THAT WE FELT WHILE I WAS GUIDING US.

LISTEN, PSYCHPOOL, I'M NOT PAYING YOU FOR THIS SESSION.  
I'LL ADMIT THAT IT WAS INTERESTING TO DO THIS "GUN CLEANSE" OF YOURS.

BE AS GOOD TO YOURSELF... AS YOU ARE TO YOUR FRIENDS. GOODBYE, WADE.  
WELL, SEE YOU AROUND.  
STAY GOLD, ZENPOOL.







MINUTES LATER AT  
DEADPOOL'S "SAFE  
PLACE"...

WHAT PART OF  
"I'M THE MAYOR OF  
THE MONSTER METROPOLIS  
AND I DEMAND TO BE  
LET IN!" DON'T YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

UNNGH.  
SHIKLAH...GAVE  
US ORDERS!

WHO DARES  
ATTACK MY  
STRONGHOLD?

DEADPOOL,  
WHAT ARE  
YOU--

EN SABAH  
NUR!

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
WITH THAT  
MONSTER?!

HEY! COOL  
IT. HIS NAME  
IS EVAN.

HIS  
NAME IS  
DEATH!

"HE STRODE ACROSS THE LAND, CRUSHING ALL IN HIS PATH!"

"WELL, I THINK THAT SOUNDS REALLY METAL!"

"EVEN DRACULA THOUGHT HE WAS A MENACE."

"WELL, SEE? THERE'S COMMON GROUND RIGHT THERE."

"THEN HE WAGED WAR AND KILLED SEVERAL OF MY FAMILY'S MOST POWERFUL HOUSES."

"OKAY, THAT'S A BUMMER."

DID YOU ALSO BRING THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF APOCALYPSE TO MY HOUSE?

NO! OF COURSE NOT!

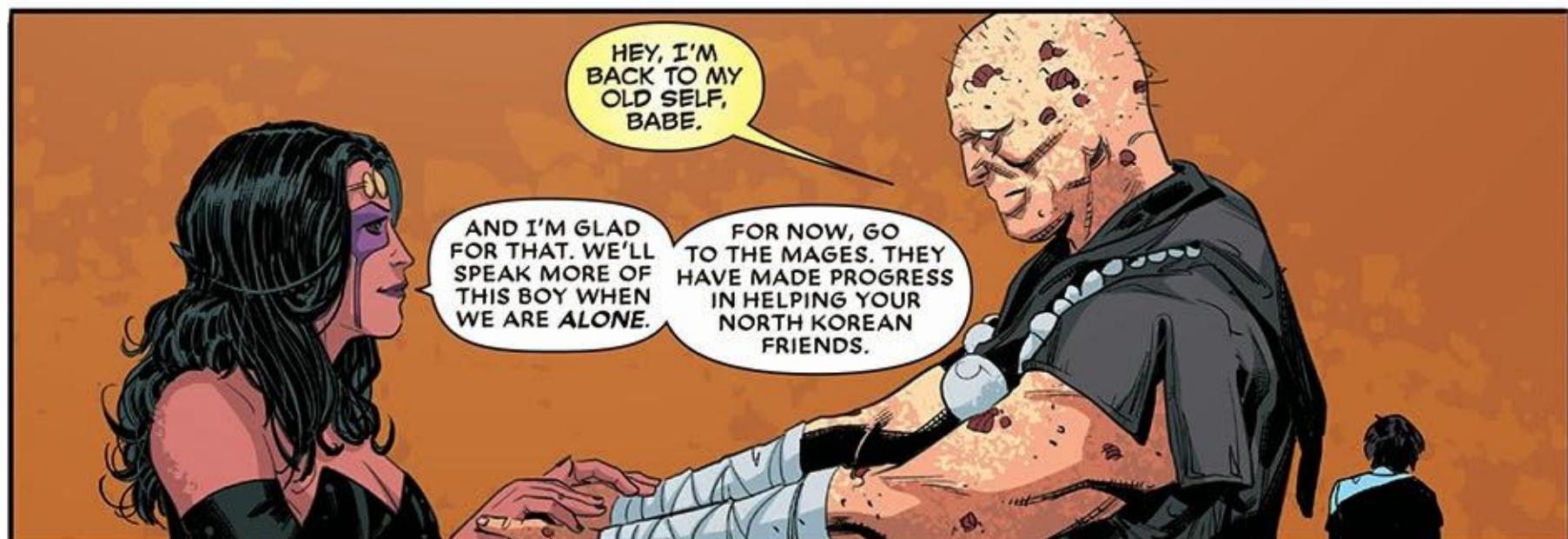
THEY'RE UP IN SPACE STILL, RIGHT?

EVAN'S JUST A KID, HE DIDN'T DO ANY OF THAT.

REMOVE HIM FROM MY SIGHT-- NOW!

HIS PRESENCE WOULD CAUSE GREAT DISTRESS FOR MY SUBJECTS.

TROUBLE AT THE GATE!

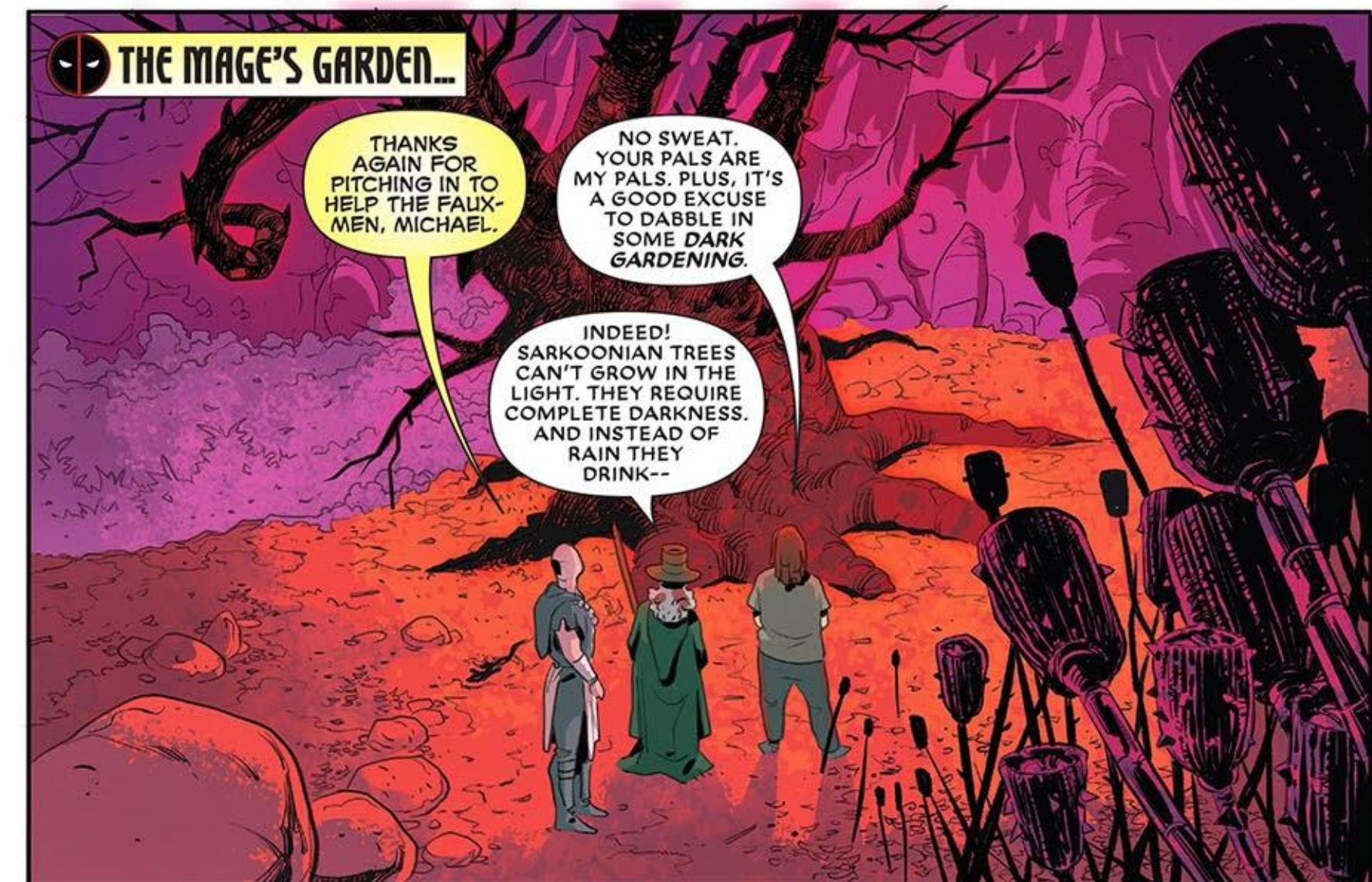


## THE MAGE'S GARDEN...

THANKS AGAIN FOR PITCHING IN TO HELP THE FAUX-MEN, MICHAEL.

NO SWEAT. YOUR PALS ARE MY PALS. PLUS, IT'S A GOOD EXCUSE TO DABBLE IN SOME DARK GARDENING.

INDEED! SARKOONIAN TREES CAN'T GROW IN THE LIGHT. THEY REQUIRE COMPLETE DARKNESS. AND INSTEAD OF RAIN THEY DRINK--



BLOOD!

RAD.



NOW, THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET WEIRD.

I'M NOT GETTING ROMANTIC WITH THIS TREE IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.

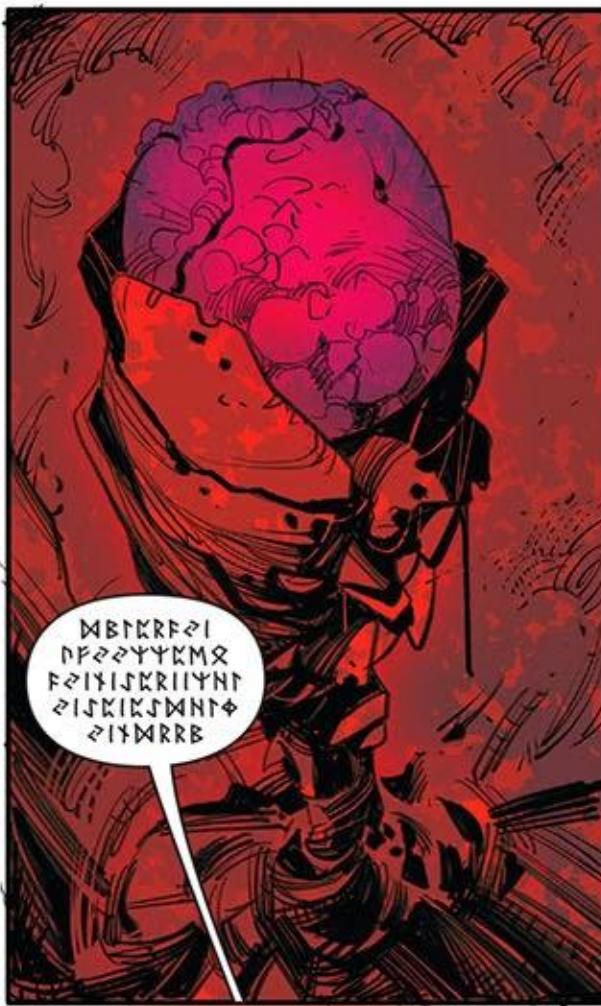
NO, BUT YOU MUST GIVE YOURSELF OVER TO THE TREE.

HOLD STILL.

HEY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

THE TREE IS GOING TO GROW FRUIT FROM YOUR ORGANS.





LATER...

THIS TREE IS  
INCREDIBLE!

IT IS  
DONE!

YEAH,  
IT'S LIKE "TIM  
BURTON" MEETS  
"THE GIVING  
TREE."



ONCE  
AGAIN, WE  
ARE IN YOUR  
DEBT.

I WOULD  
STILL BE STUCK  
IN A HOLE IN  
NORTH KOREA  
IF IT WEREN'T  
FOR YOU.



NOW, WHEN  
ONE OF YOU  
REQUIRES A LIFE-  
SAVING TRANSPLANT,  
WE'LL DO IT THE  
OLD-FASHIONED  
WAY.

BY PLUNGING  
IT DIRECTLY INTO  
YOUR CHEST.

I LOVE  
MY JOB!



THEY  
ARE ALL  
HAPPY.



HIGH FIVE, FAUXLOSSUS!

MY NAME IS LEE.

SPLAK

SURE.

SOMETHING ELSE HAS COME UP FOR ME, AND IT MIGHT DELAY ME GETTING YOU YOUR OWN PLACE UP ON THE SURFACE.

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. WE'RE HAPPY HERE, AND SHIKLAH HAS OFFERED US ASYLUM.

HERE WE ARE NOT JUDGED BY THE WAY WE APPEAR.

I DID NOT MEAN TO OFFEND YOU.

IT'S OKAY.

FORGIVE ME.

IT'S FINE, I JUST GOTTA GO TO WORK.



ABOVE THE METROPOLIS AND BENEATH  
MANHATTAN LIES...THE MORLOCK TUNNELS...

WE LEARNED  
ABOUT THE  
MASSACRE IN THE  
MORLOCK TUNNELS  
IN SCHOOL.

DID YOU  
KNOW THOR  
SCORCHED THE  
TUNNELS, BURNING  
ALL THE  
BODIES?

YEAH,  
HE'S SUPER-  
CONSIDERATE  
LIKE THAT.

I CAN'T COUNT  
THE TIMES I'VE  
MADE A STACK OF  
CORPSES AND IN FLIES  
THOR TO SHOOT SOME  
LIGHTNING OUT OF  
HIS ASS.

YOU'RE  
TRYING TO  
CHEER ME UP.

I'M NOT.  
I'M TRYING TO  
TELL YOU ALL THE  
TIMES I'VE SEEN  
THOR FRUSTRATED  
BY LITTERED  
CORPSES.

ONE TIME  
I SAW HIM  
THROW ONE  
INTO THE  
SUN.

WILL YOU  
THROW PIZZA  
DOWN INTO  
THE SEWER  
FOR ME?

I KILLED A  
MAN ONCE  
FOR THAT  
VERY CRIME.

I GOT A  
QUIET PLACE  
YOU CAN  
HIDE AWAY.  
I WOULD  
NEVER LET  
YOU GROW UP  
TO BECOME  
A C.H.U.D.

AWESOME  
APOCALYP



I KNOW HE'S SCARED.

HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE.

THIS WHOLE CRAZY EVENT HAS DONE A NUMBER ON ME...

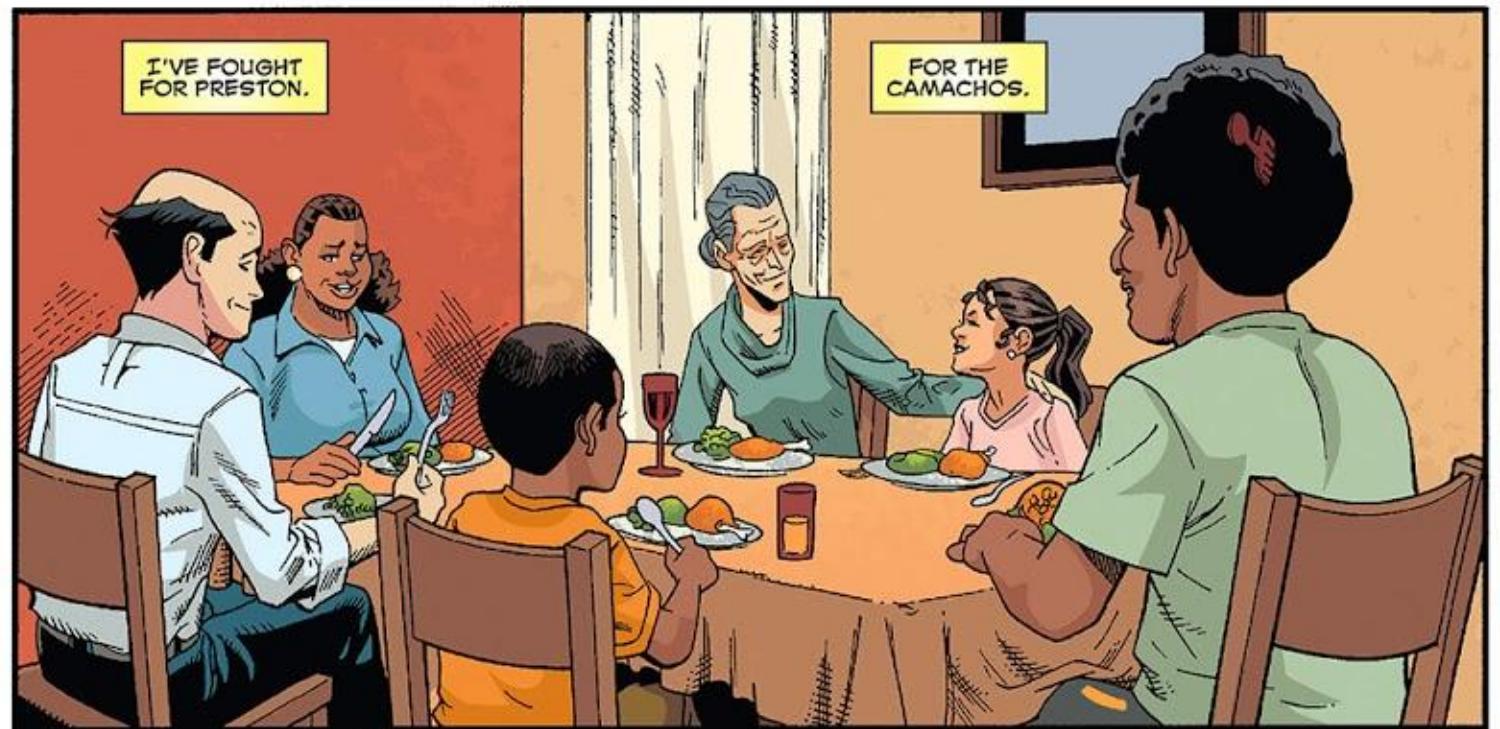
ALL THAT PEACE I FELT IS GONE.

YOU THINK WE SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT LIVING NEXT DOOR TO A MASKED HERO?

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.

WHAT KIND OF "HERO" RUNS AROUND IN THAT SCARY MASK? I THINK HE'S A PRETTY MESSED-UP GUY.

I RUIN IT BECAUSE I CAN. BECAUSE IT'S EASY.



I NOW REALIZE I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED HAPPINESS.



I PUT ON A GOOD SHOW, BUT...



I SIMPLY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD.

...AND I NEVER WILL.



TO BE CONTINUED...