

# DEADPOOL® 17

MARVEL

DUGGAN  
HAWTHORNE  
PALLOT  
BELLAIRE

# CIVIL WAR II



# CIVIL WAR

## DEADPOOL

DEADPOOL MAY BE BELOVED BY THE MASSES—BOTH IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE AND THE REGULAR, MUNDANE UNIVERSE—BUT HE IS CERTAINLY NOT BELOVED BY THOSE WHO KNOW AND WORK WITH HIM. SPECIFICALLY, HE'S UNIVERSALLY ABHORRED BY THE MERCENARIES THAT HE HIRED TO STAFF THE MERCS FOR MONEY: SLAPSTICK, SOLO, TERROR, STINGRAY, MASACRE, AND FOOLKILLER. HE HASN'T BEEN PAYING THEM WHAT HE PROMISED, INSTEAD USING THEIR INCOME TO FUND AN AVENGERS TEAM THAT SOMEHOW CONSIDERS HIM A MEMBER.

THE MERCS ARE DEAD SET ON ENDING THEIR RELATIONSHIP WITH DEADPOOL, AND TO THAT END THEY'VE MADE IT THEIR NEW MISSION TO SEEK AND DESTROY THEIR CONTRACTS. THE QUEST HAS LED THEM TO THE SAFE-DEPOSIT VAULT OF A BANK IN HO-HO-KUS, NEW JERSEY...WHICH IS WHERE WADE CAUGHT UP WITH THEM TO TAKE HIS EMOTIONS OUT ON THEIR FACES. THEY'VE BEEN LOCKED IN TOGETHER, LIKE ON A TV SHOW WHERE PEOPLE GET TRAPPED TOGETHER TO WORK OUT THEIR ISSUES. LET'S SEE HOW THAT WORKED OUT!

OH, WAIT...WHAT ABOUT ULYSSES? UH...PRETEND THIS WHOLE ISSUE IS SOMETHING BEING FORESEEN BY THE PROFILER'S SUPER-POWERS...AND HE DIDN'T CARE ENOUGH TO CHANGE IT.

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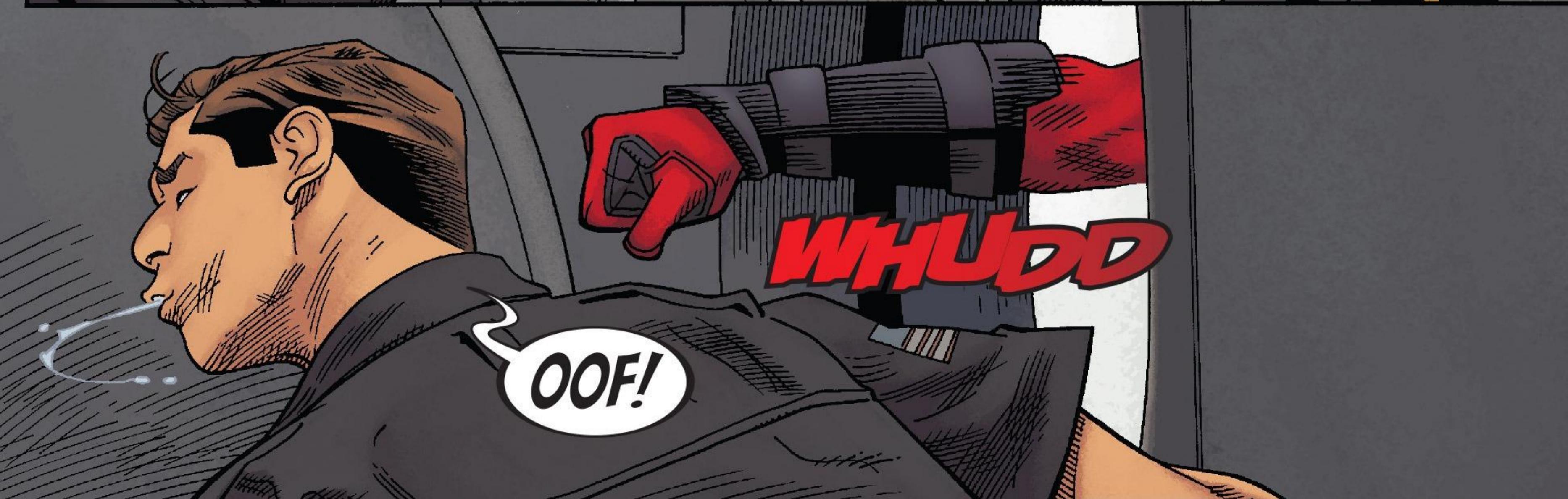
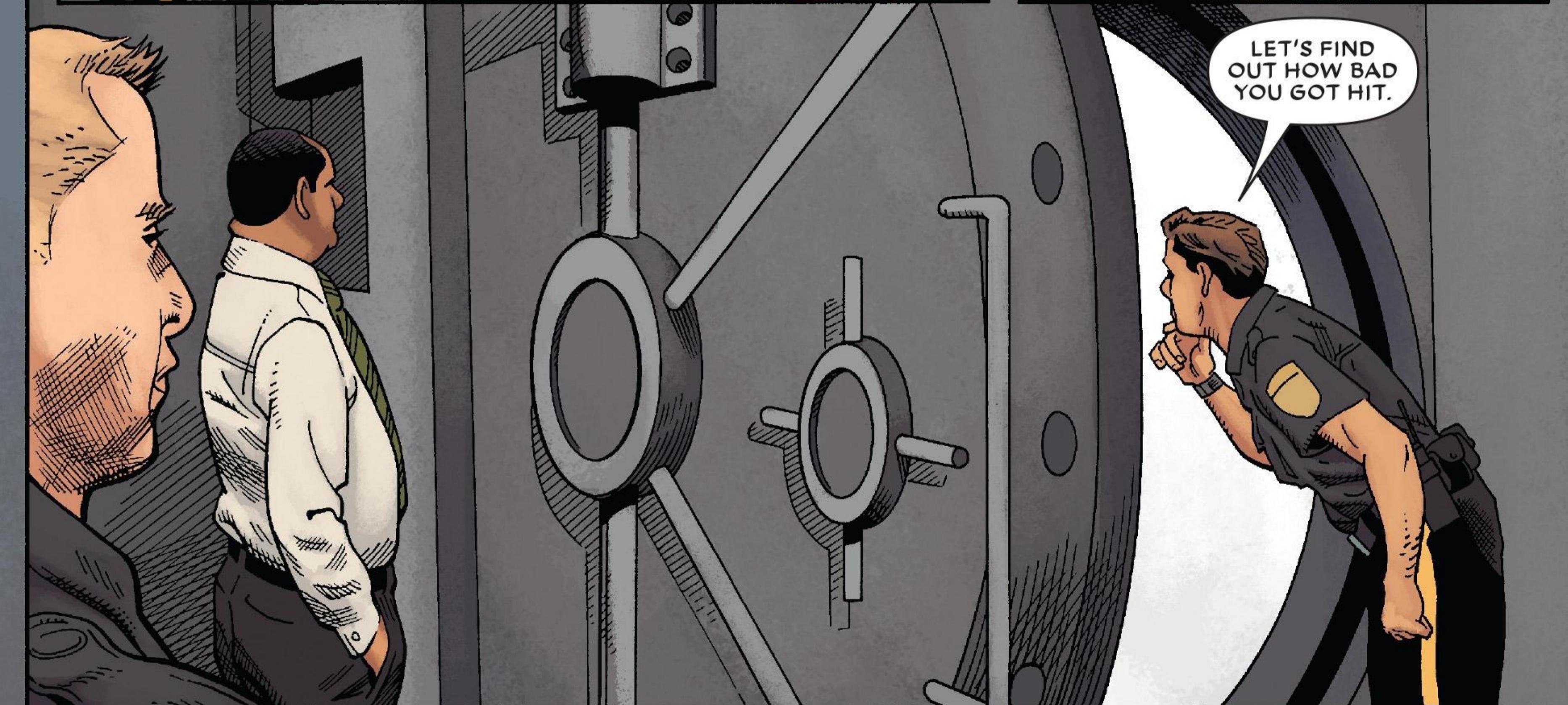
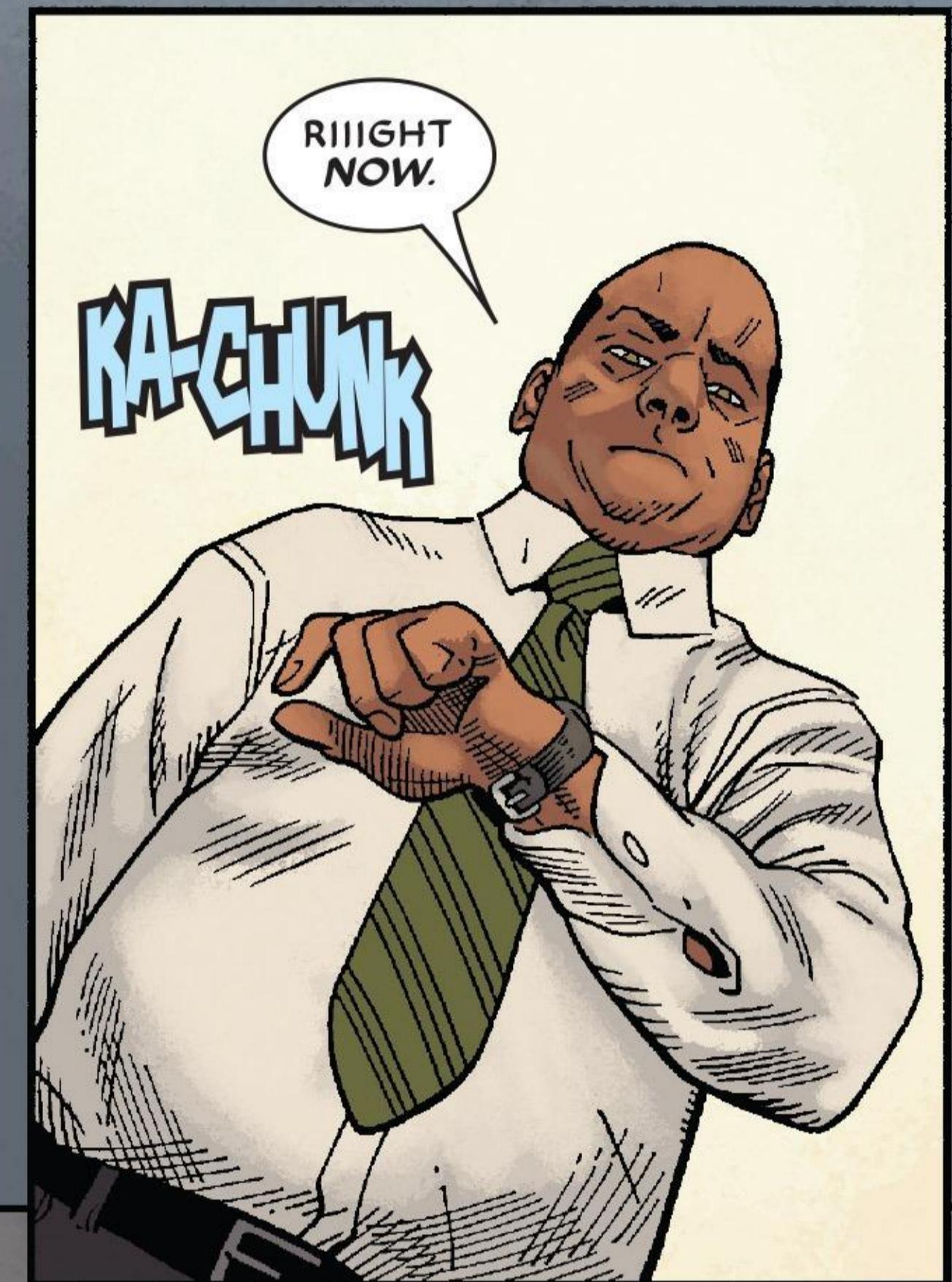
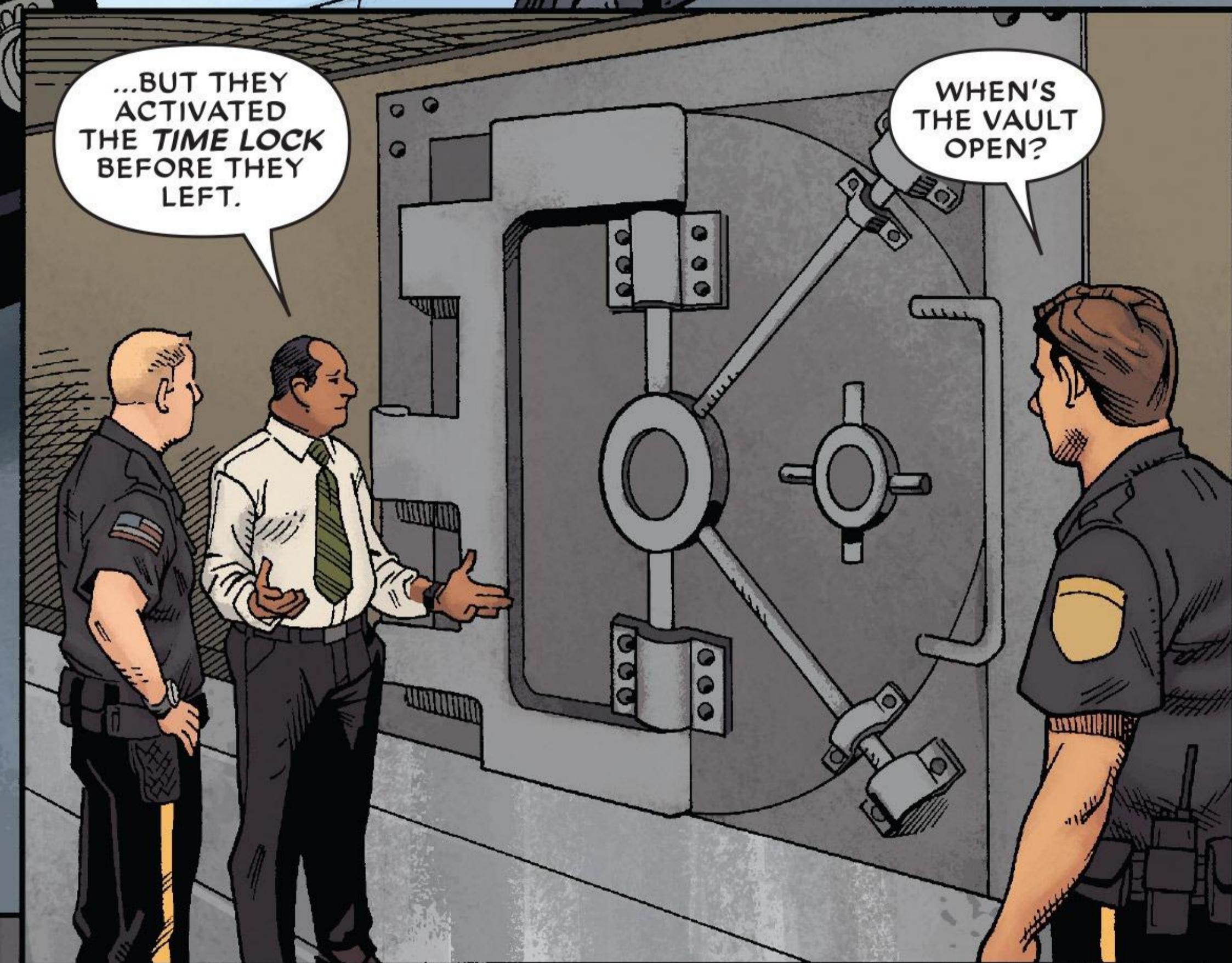
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WE QUIT,  
YOU THIEVIN'  
RAT!

ACK!  
YOU--GAKK--  
CAN'T QUIT IF  
YOU'RE DEAD,  
TERROR!

WHY ARE YOU  
AND I FIGHTING,  
SLAPSTICK?

YOU  
HIT ME!

I WAS TRYING  
TO HIT DEADPOOL  
AND YOUR DUMB  
CARTOON ASS GOT  
IN THE WAY!

¡LADRÓN!

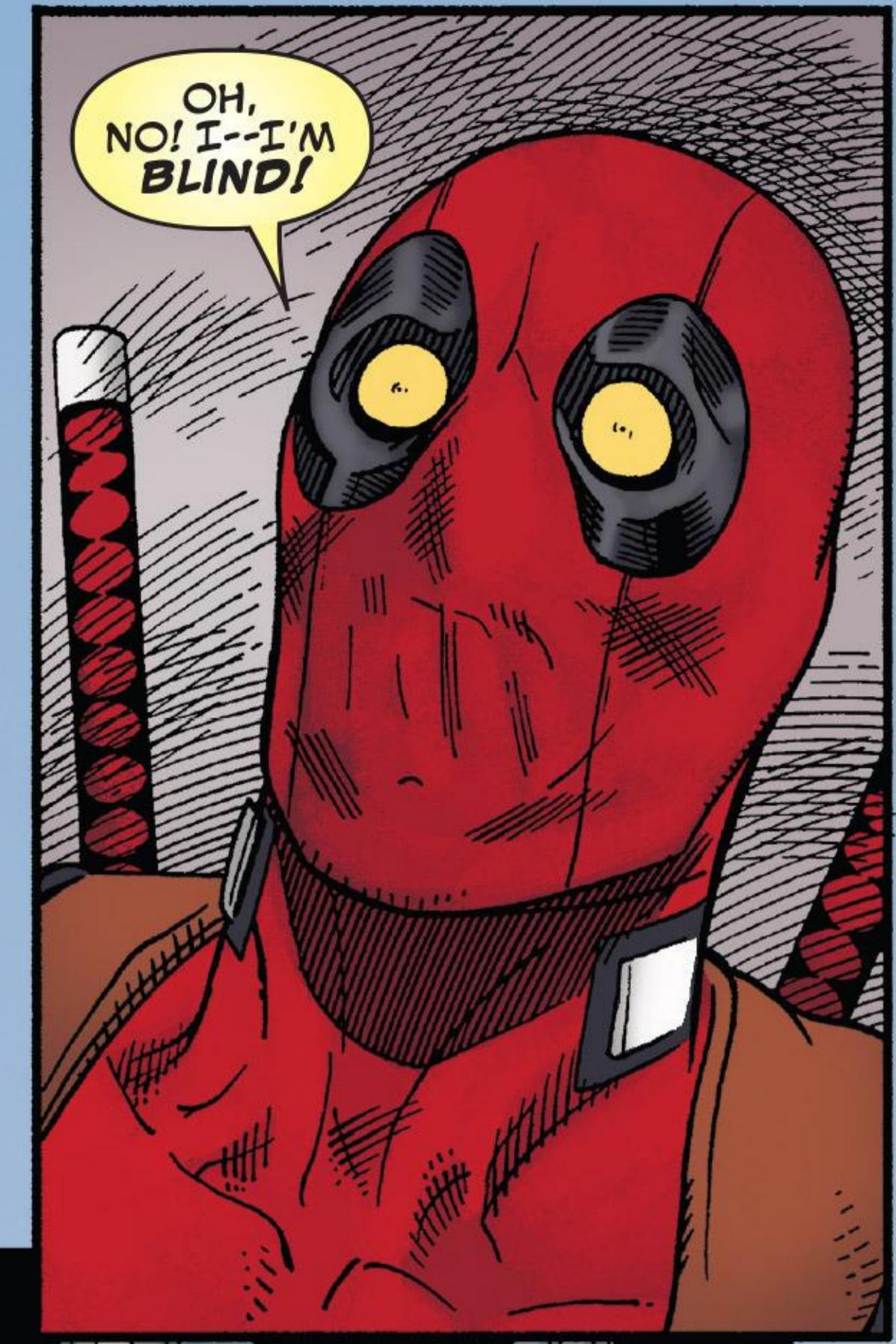
GUYS, TRUST  
ME, I'M ON MY WAY  
TO BEING A SHRINK--  
AND I THINK WE'RE  
SUFFERING FROM  
MASS HYSTERIA.

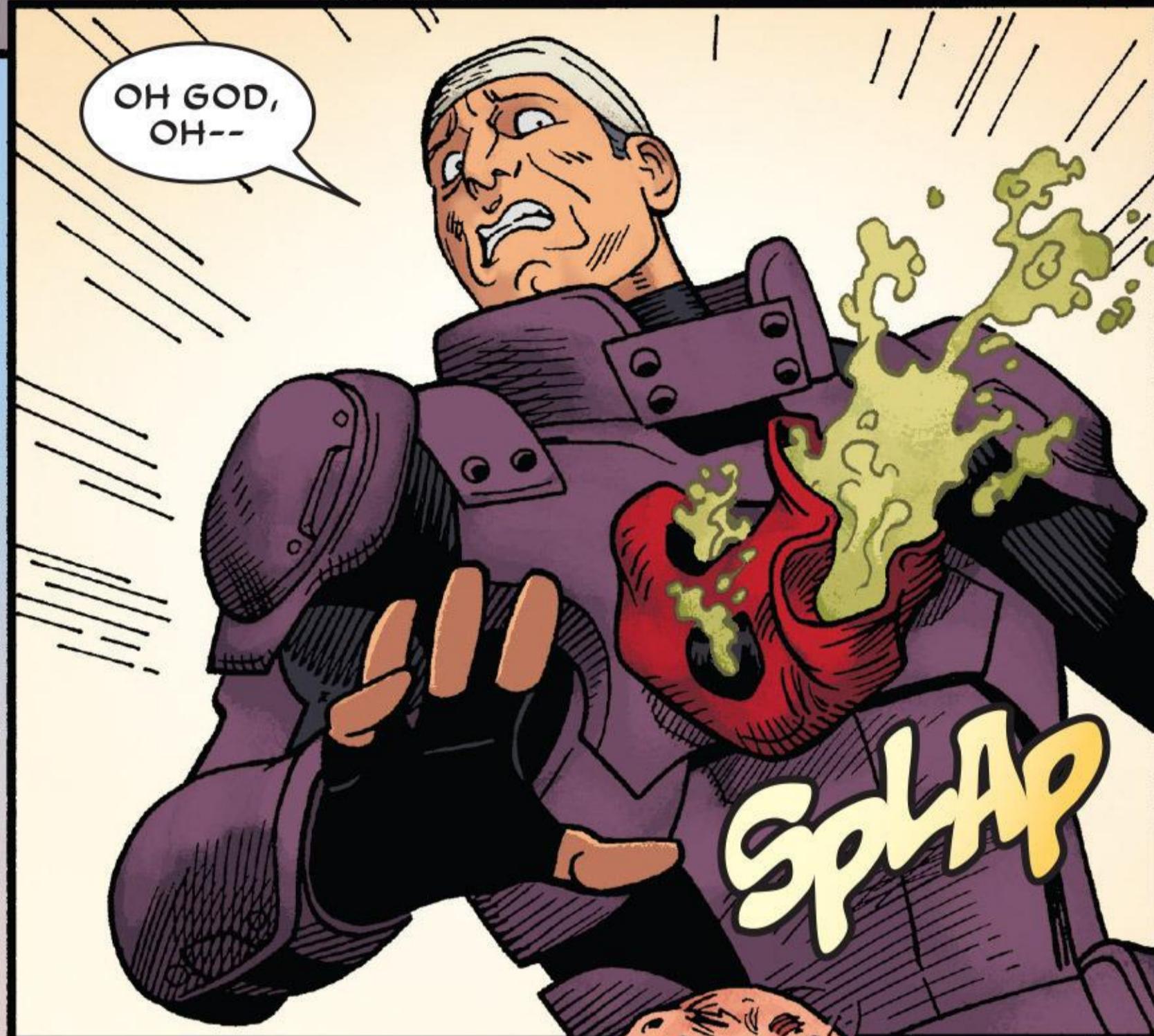
WHAKK

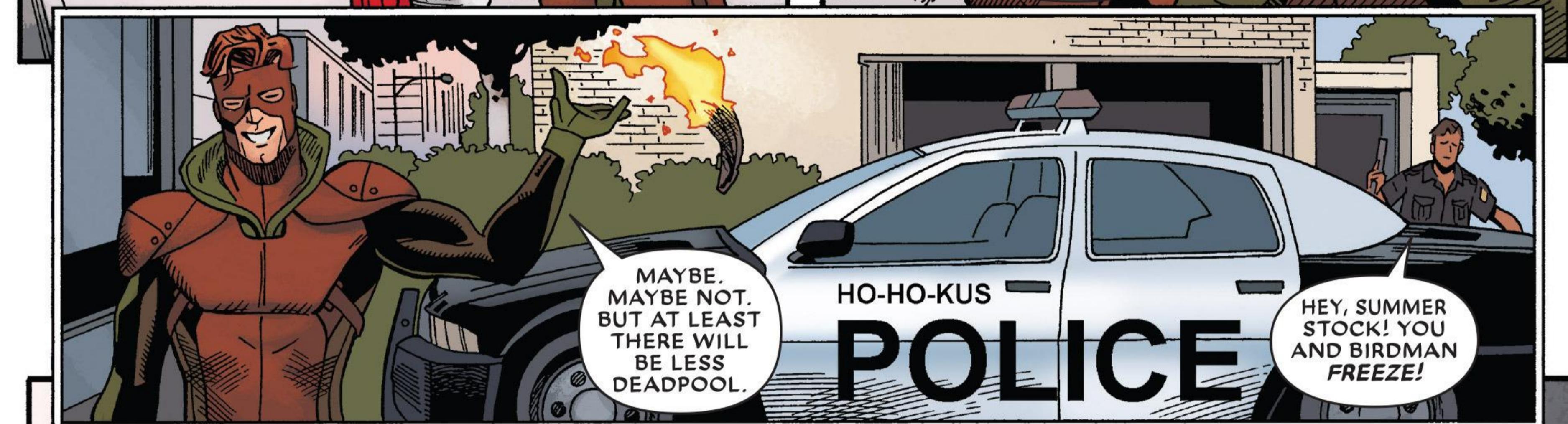
IF YOU AREN'T  
GOING TO PAY US  
THE MONEY YOU  
OWE US, THEN WE'LL  
TAKE IT OUTTA--  
OOF!





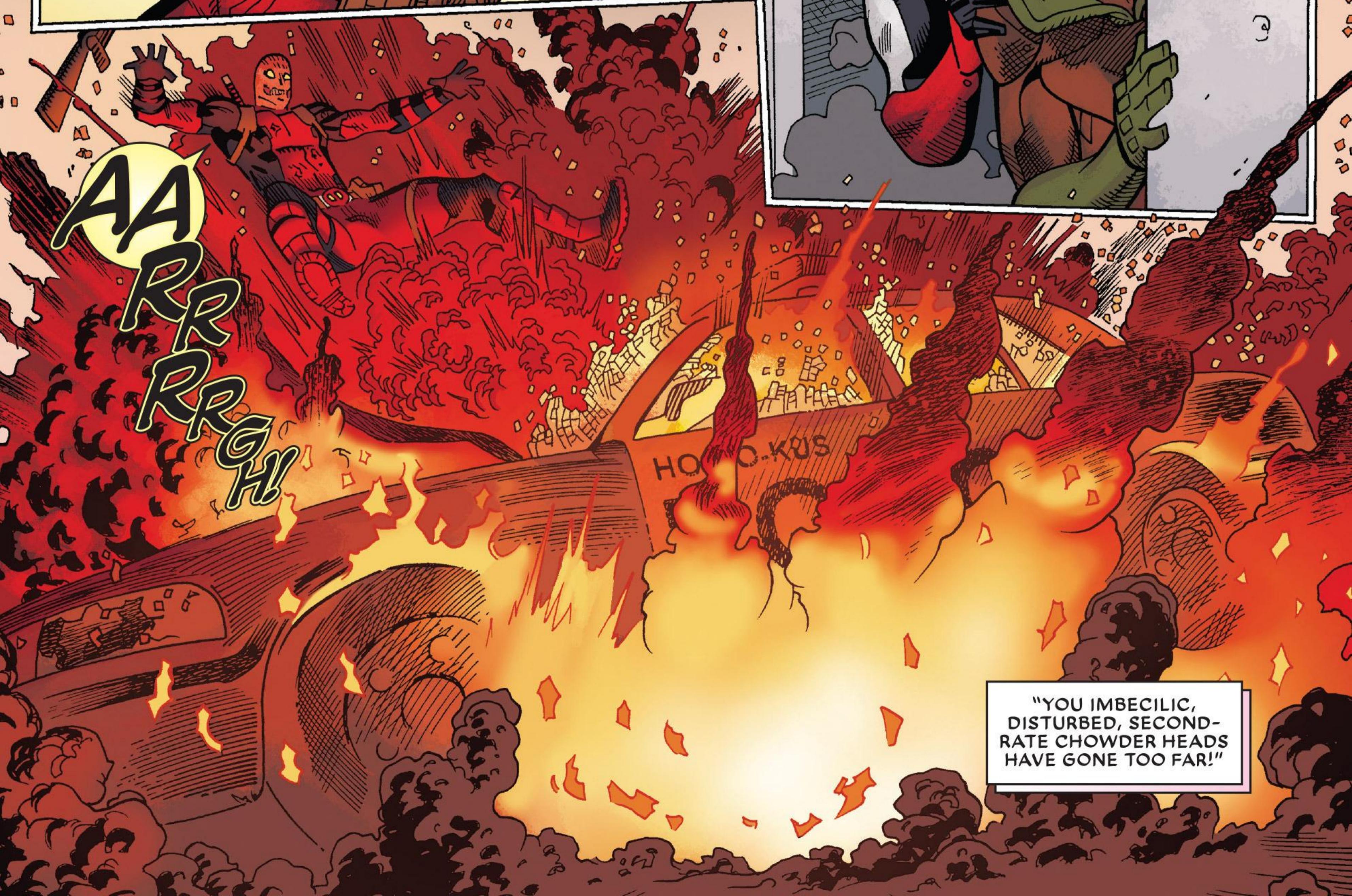












MINUTES  
LATER...



"THE MERC'S  
FOR MONEY."  
PFFT.  
MORE  
LIKE THE  
"JACKASSES  
FOR JAIL."



EXCUSE ME,  
PRESTON.

NO, &#\$%  
YOU, IDIOT  
SUPREME.

HOW MUCH  
LONGER DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
GONNA BE AN  
AVENGER?

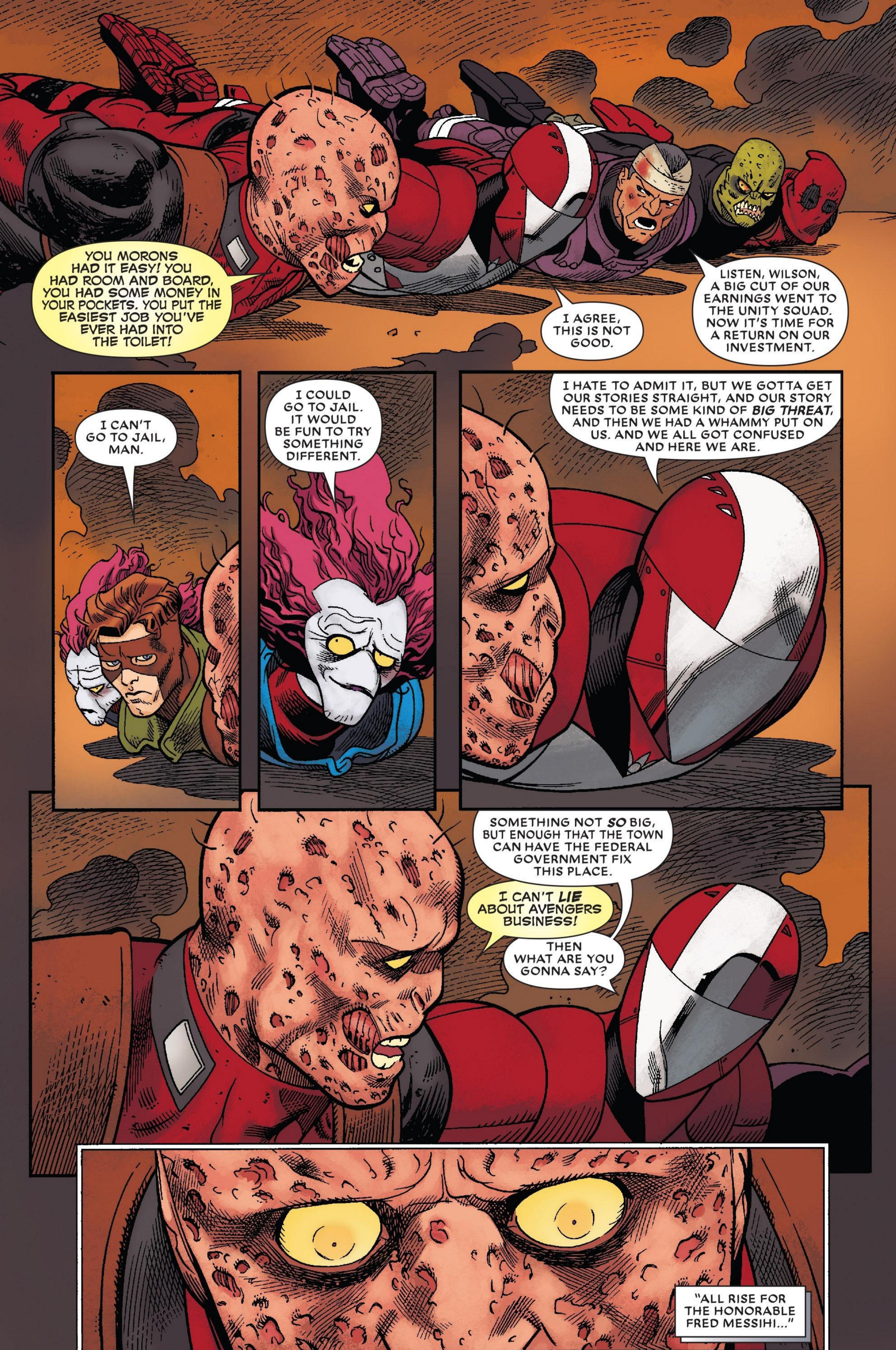


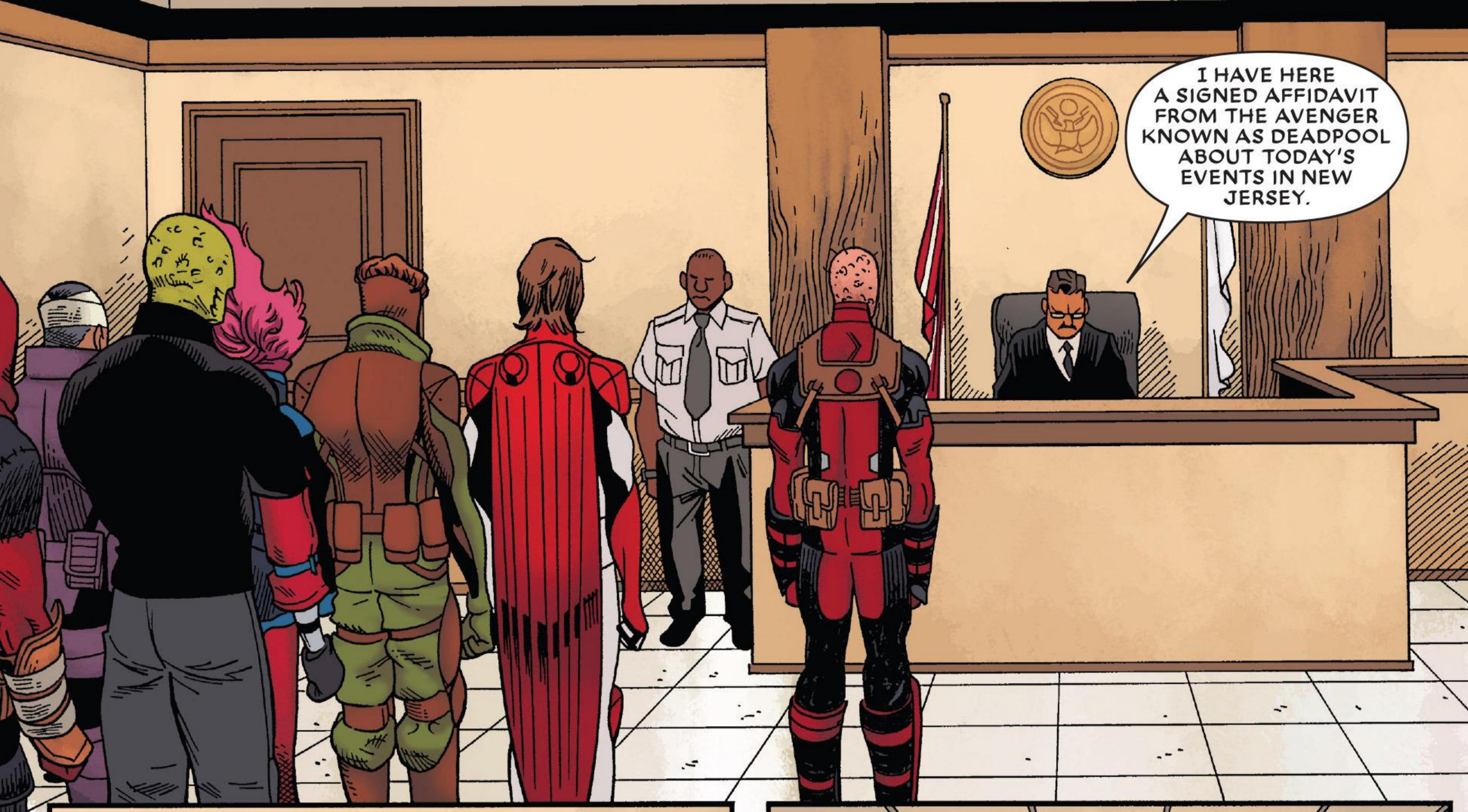
ARE  
YOU READING  
AHEAD?

DO BETTER,  
WADE.

SEE YOU AT  
SUNDAY NIGHT  
DINNER!







EVERY DIME THAT YOU GOT SHORTED WENT TO FUND STEVE ROGERS' AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD.

EVERY DIME.

SO WE SHOULD GO BEAT HIM UP UNTIL HE PAYS?

ALLEDALE MUNICIPAL COURT

SHUT UP, YOU ROD-LESS WONDER.

NONE OF YOU IDIOTS ARE GOING TO GO AFTER CAP WHILE I LIVE AND BREATHE.

LET ME EXPLAIN MY SEVERANCE PACKAGE.

SAVE YOUR BREATH. I'M NOT SIGNING ANYTHING THAT--

DON'T INTERRUPT ME.

=GUERK=

THWACK.

FROM HERE ON OUT, YOU ALL HAVE A NON-COMPETE WITH ME.

IF WE END UP GOING OUT FOR THE SAME JOB, YOU WALK AWAY. IF YOU TAKE A JOB, BUT I'M HIRED BY A COMPETING INTEREST-- YOU WALK AWAY.

YOU CROSS ME, AND I SEVER YOUR PACKAGE.

I SEE YOU IN MY UNIFORM, I KILL YOU ON SIGHT.

EVERYONE UNDERSTAND THE TERMS OF THIS TERMINATION?



YEAH, WE HEAR YOU.

YEAH, WE HEAR YOU.

AND SO THE FAILED REBOOT OF HEROES FOR HIRE THAT BECAME THE MERC'S FOR MONEY IS NO MORE.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY WOULD BE DEAD BY THE TIME I WAS DONE WITH THEM.

BULLY FOR THOSE UNGRATEFUL DUMMIES. THEY SURVIVED DEADPOOL. MOST DON'T.

I HOPE I NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN...

MINUTES LATER...

DONCHA HATE WHEN YOU SAY GOODBYE TO SOMEBODY, BUT THEN, YOU ARE STILL WITH THEM FOR A WHILE ON ACCIDENT?

SHADDUP, SLAPPY.

STEVE ROGERS HATED THIS IDEA. TO FRANCHISE "DEADPOOL." HE WAS RIGHT.

I MEAN--WHAT A CRAZY DAY. WHO COULD HAVE PREDICTED IT WOULD TURN OUT LIKE THIS, RIGHT?

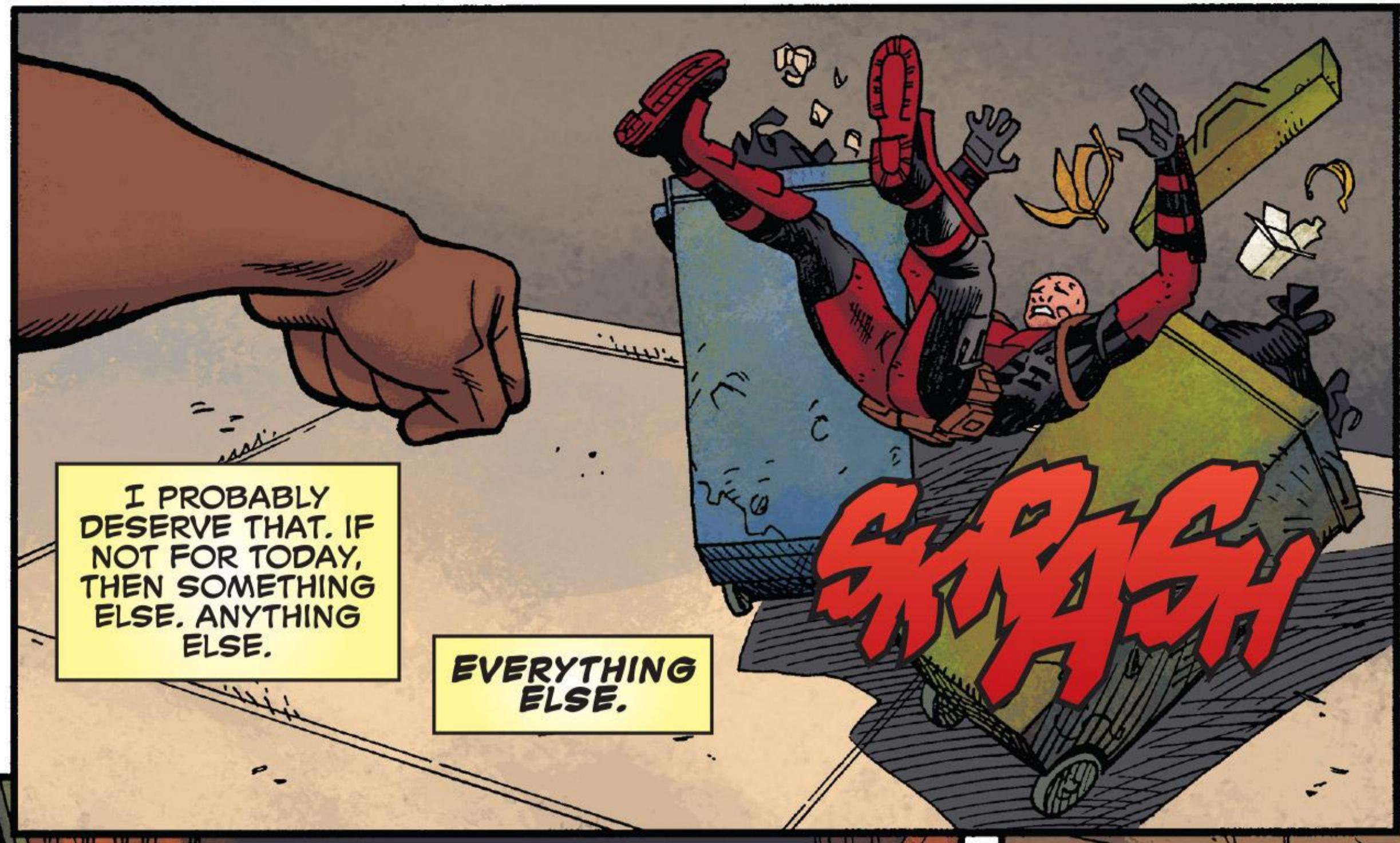
SHUT UP, SLAPSTICK. I NEED SOME PRIVACY...

TODAY'S PRIVACY IS BROUGHT TO ME BY THERMITE. WHEN YOU NEED SOME ALONE TIME--USE THERMITE.

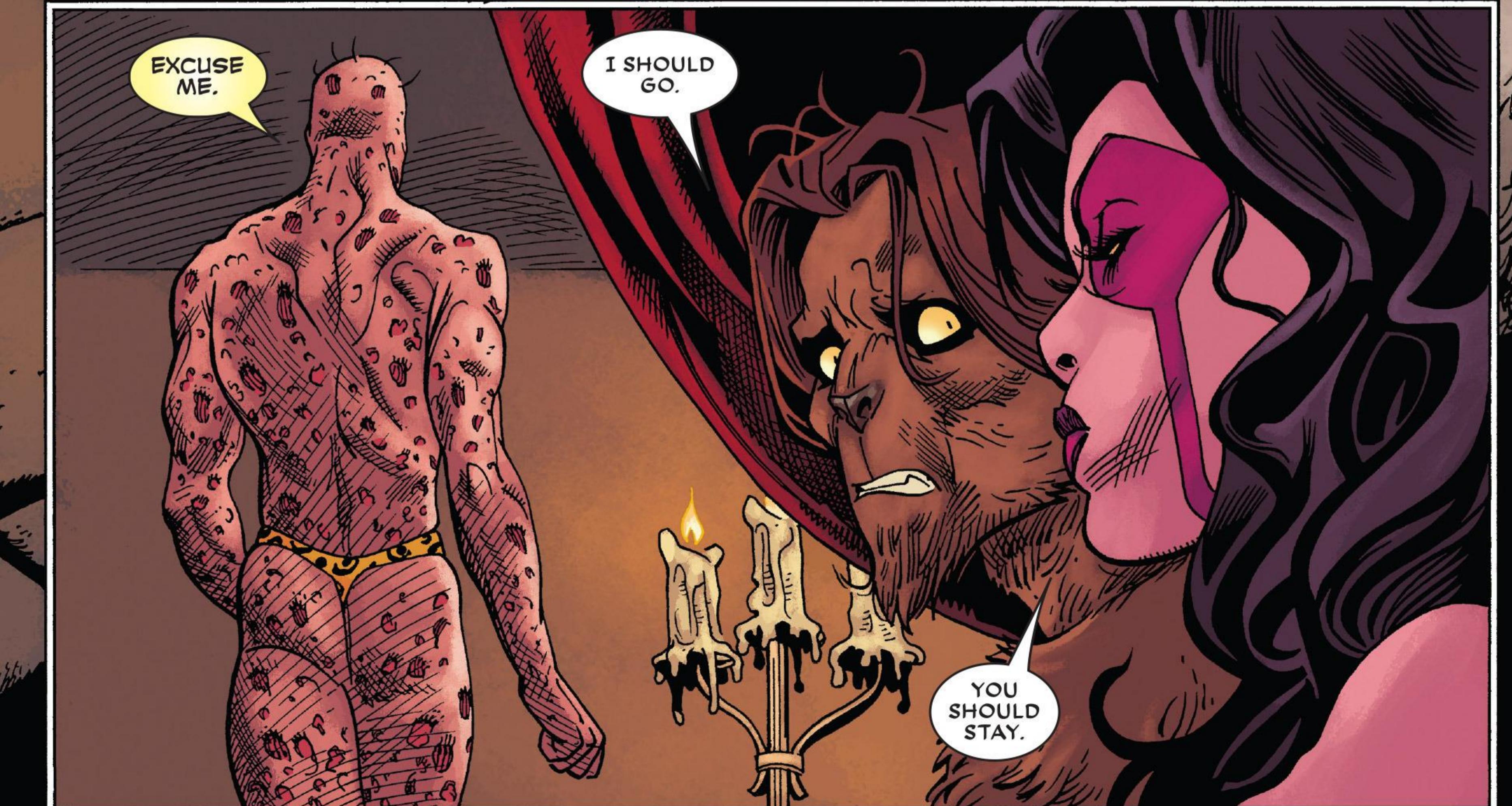
@#\$% YOU!

I HAVE ONLY ONE PLACE TO TURN...











# BOOM!



WHAT WAS  
THAT, SHIKLAH?  
DID YOU SAY  
SOMETHING? I  
COULDN'T HEAR  
YOU OVER MY  
BIG HONKING  
MURDER GUN.



TO BE CONTINUED...

**NEXT:**  
**DEADPOOL 18**

**CIVIL  
WAR II**



