

M A R V E L ® C O M I C S

READPOOL:  
AGENT OF  
**WEAPON X**

MARVEL  
PG-13  
4  
60



A SAFE HOUSE  
IN BROOKLYN.

OKAY,  
WADE...

...THIS IS IT.  
NO TURNING  
BACK NOW...

...NOT AFTER  
THOSE WEAPON X  
MONSTERS HAD  
SABRETOOTH  
MURDER VANESSA  
THERE ISN'T.

YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU HAVE TO  
DO...

...SO SAY  
GOODBYE AND  
LET'S GET ON WITH  
IT ALREADY.

GOODBYE,  
OLD FACE... IT WAS  
NICE TO SEE YA  
AGAIN, IF ONLY FOR  
A LITTLE WHILE.

CHANCES ARE,  
THOUGH, THEY'LL  
FIND SOME WAY TO  
MAKE YOU GO  
BYE-BYE BY THE  
TIME THE CURTAIN  
DROPS ON THIS  
FINAL ACT.

GOODBYE,  
JUICED-UP HEALING  
FACTOR THAT LETS  
ME CARVE A HOLE IN  
MY HEAD THE SIZE  
OF AN OLSEN  
TWIN...

SAME  
APPLIES FOR  
YOU--BUT WE HAD  
SOME GOOD TIMES,  
DIDN'T WE?

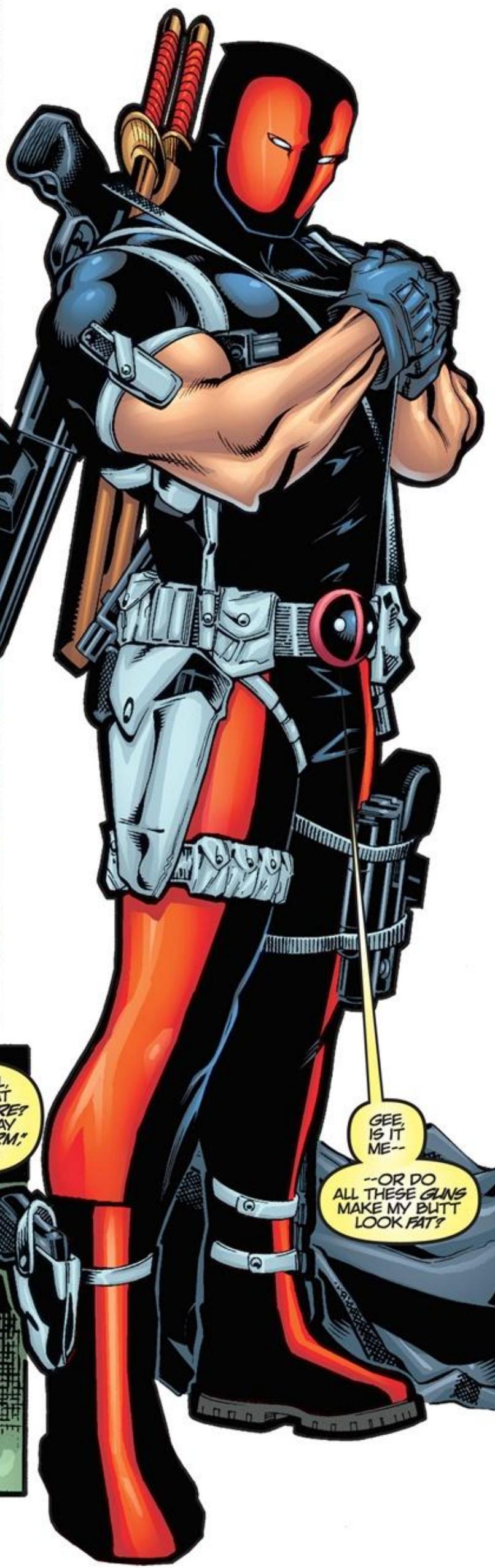
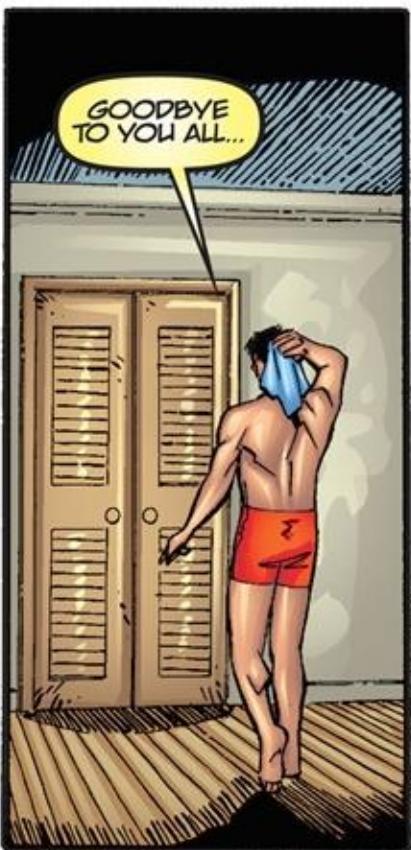
GOODBYE  
WEAPON X THINGAMAJIG  
THAT WON'T LET ME CUT  
UP MY SUPERIORS INTO  
PATE...

...GOTTA TELL  
YA, CHIEF--YOU  
I'M NOT GONNA  
MISS SO MUCH.

GOODBYE,  
SCARECROW...

...I THINK  
I'LL MISS YOU  
MOST OF ALL.





LATER.

WELL, THIS SURE AS HELL HASN'T GONE ACCORDING TO PLAN.

GEEZ, FELLAS...

... I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS MUCH GUNPLAY SINCE THE SOURCE AWARDS!

DIDN'T FIGURE THEY'D TRACK ME DOWN SO QUICKLY...

 SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? DEADPOOL MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER!  
STAN LEE PRESENTS:

# DEADPOOL AGENT OF **WEAPON X**

FRANK TIERI : WRITER  
GEORGES JEANTY : PENCILER  
HOLDREDGE & WONG : INKERS  
BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH : COVER  
COLOR DOJO : COLORIST  
SHARPEFONT'S DAVE : LETTERER  
MIKE RAICHT : ASSISTANT EDITOR  
MIKE MARTS : EDITOR  
JOE QUESADA : CHIEF  
BILL JEMAS : PRESIDENT

PT FOUR:

**FLASHLINE**

...OR THAT THEY'D SEND A FREAKIN' ARMY AFTER ME!

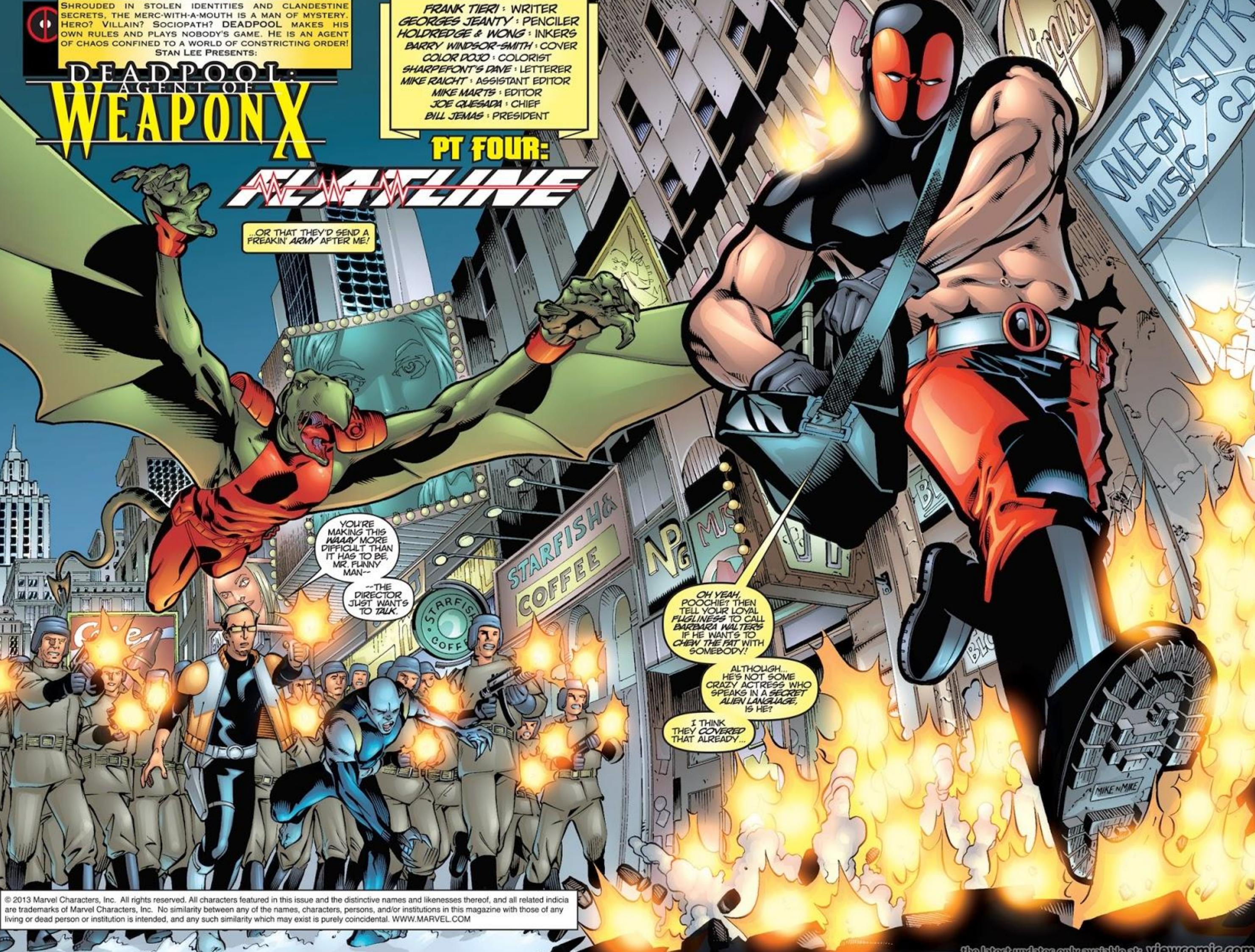
YOU'RE MAKING THIS WAAAAY MORE DIFFICULT THAN IT HAS TO BE, MR. FUNNY MAN--

--THE DIRECTOR JUST WANTS TO TALK.

OH YEAH, POOCHIE? THEN TELL YOUR LOYAL FLUGLINESS TO CALL BARBARA WALTERS IF HE WANTS TO CHW THE FAT WITH SOMEBODY!

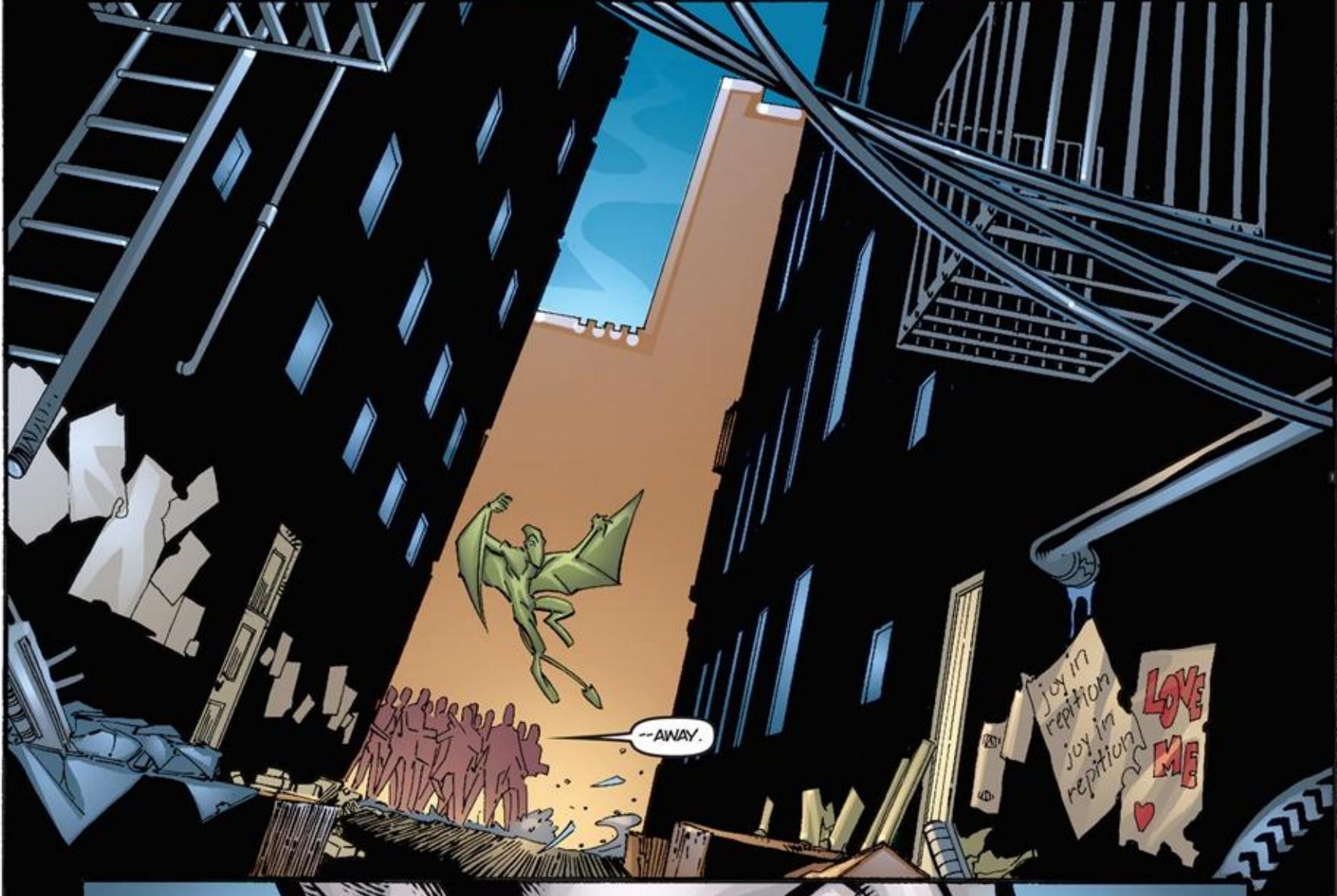
ALTHOUGH... HE'S NOT SOME CRAZY ACTRESS WHO SPEAKS IN A SECRET ALIEN LANGUAGE, IS HE?

I THINK THEY COVERED THAT ALREADY...

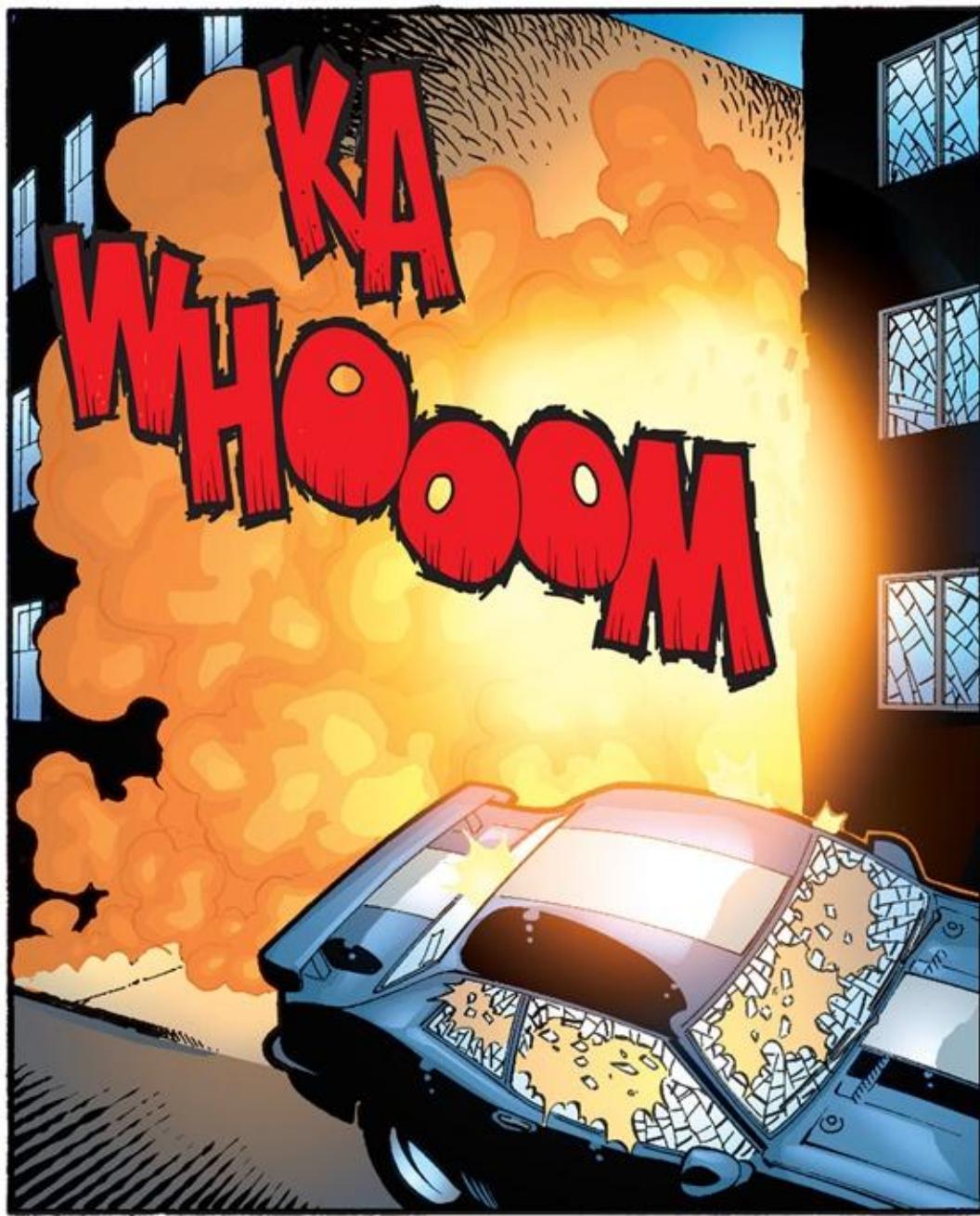
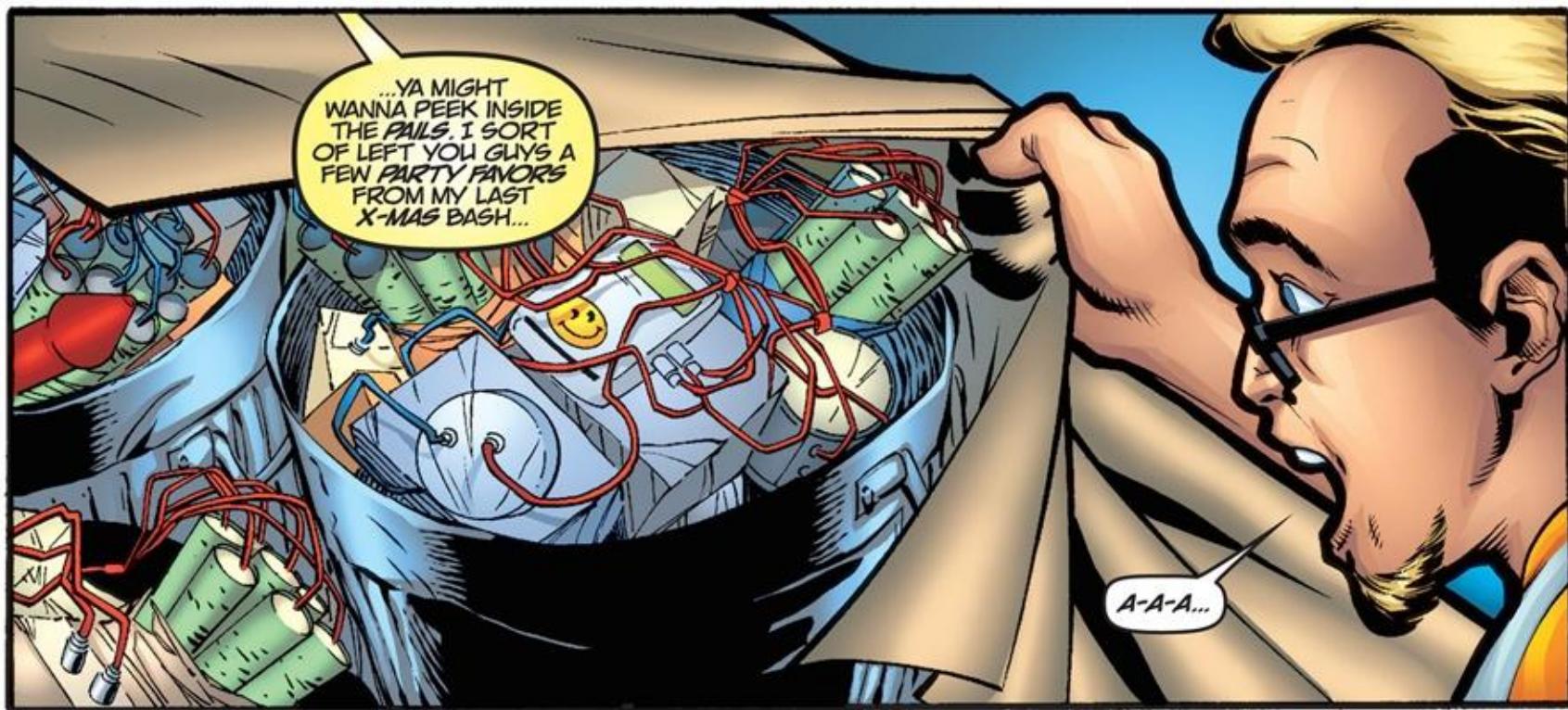


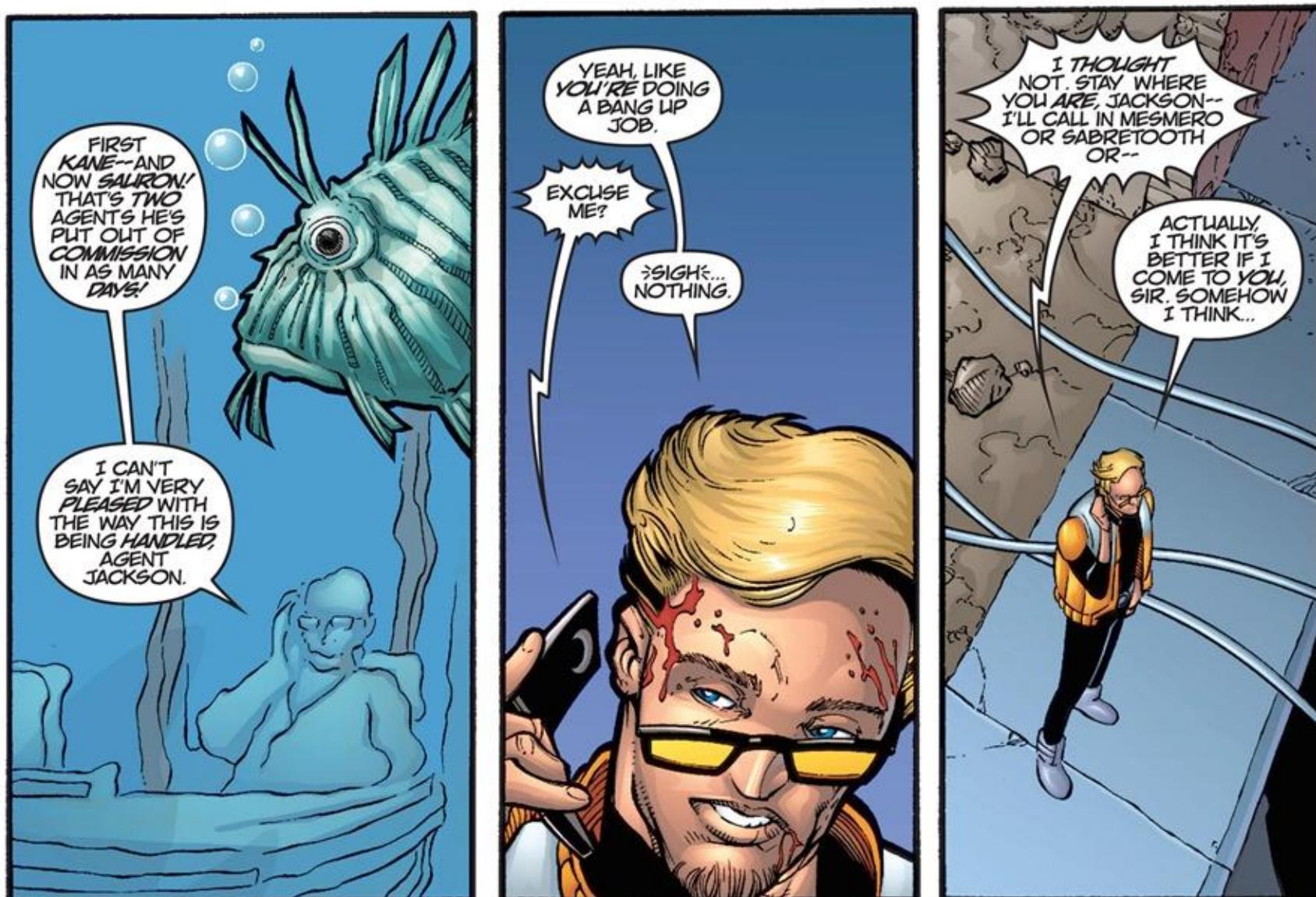
































**STATUS REPORT:  
THE DIRECTOR.**

**AND THUS ENDS  
THE SAGA--AND  
THE LIFE--**

**--OF DEADPOOL,  
AGENT OF  
WEAPON X.**

**ALMOST.**

**I MUST CONFESS, I  
COULDN'T PASS  
UP USING THIS  
OPPORTUNITY TO  
REACH OUT...**

**...TO AN OLD  
FRIEND.**

**Good day,  
Experiment X...**

**...I believed you  
would find this of  
some interest.**

**It is all that remains of  
a former agent of ours--  
one who foolishly sought  
to oppose the Program,  
much as you have done  
in the past. I'm certain,  
that while no one would  
mistake you as compatriots,  
Wade Wilson was a man  
whose capabilities you  
were all too familiar with.**

**Still don't want  
to join?**

**Sincerely,  
The Director**

**END?**