

MARVEL
1
LGY#301

YOUNG · KLEIN · HEPBURN · HERRING

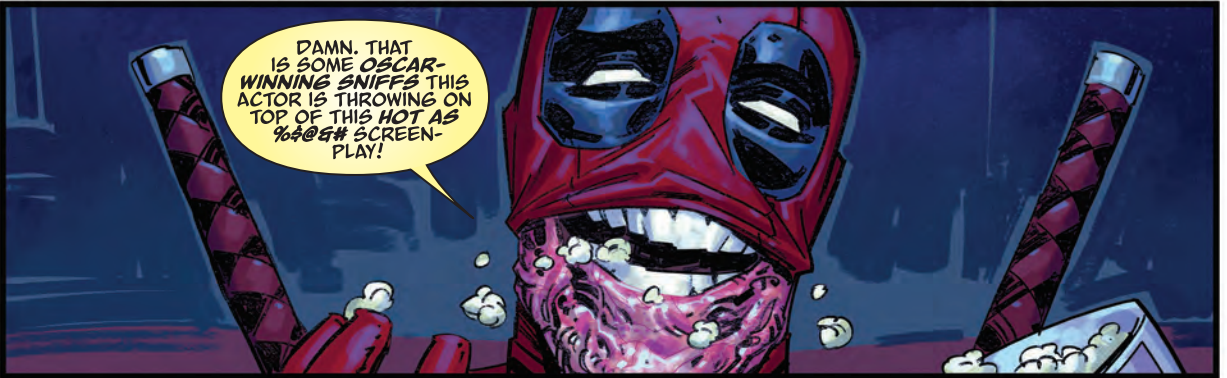
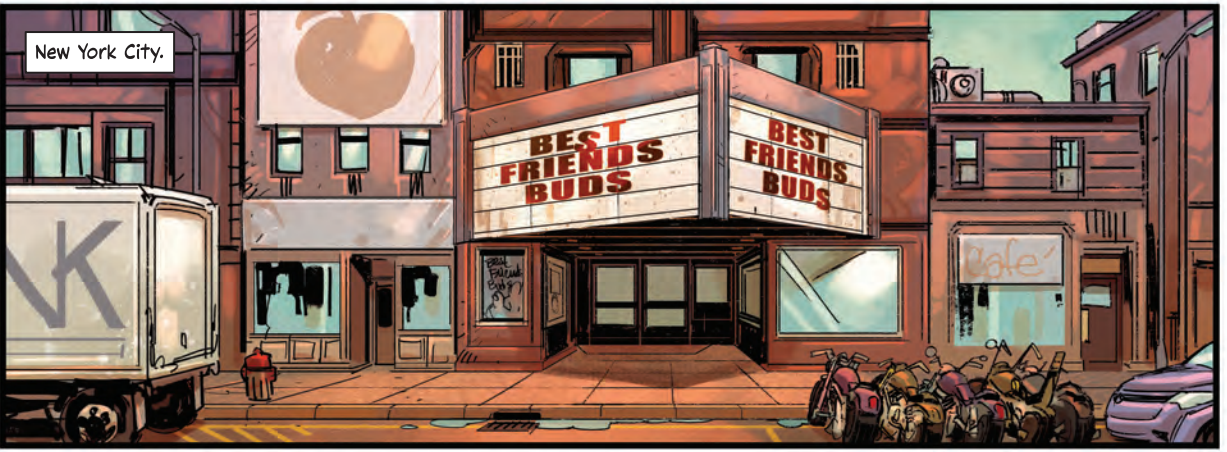
DEADPOOL

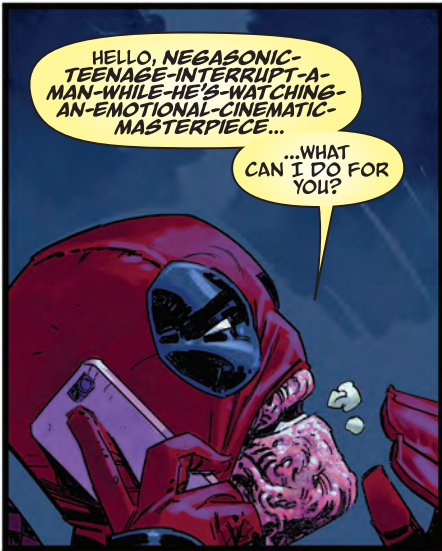


CLEANUP
ON
AISLE TWO!

BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!
PARENTAL
ADVISORY
\$4.99US
00111
7 59606 09035 8

New York City.





HELLO, NEGASONIC-TEENAGE-INTERRUPT-A-MAN-WHILE-HE'S-WATCHING-AN-EMOTIONAL-CINEMATIC-MASTERPIECE...

...WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



I GOT A CALL FROM THE CLIENT ASKING WHY YOU AREN'T ON THE JOB. SO, WHY AREN'T YOU ON THE JOB?

WERE YOU SNAPBOOKITTERGRAMMING WHILE I REPLACED THE WARHEAD PART OF YOUR NAME WITH THE WHOLE WATCHING AN EMOTIONAL CINEMATIC MASTERPIECE BIT?

YES.

THAT WAS SOME SOLID RIFFING THAT YOU TEENAGED YOUR WAY PAST.

YEAH, I'M DEVASTATED ABOUT THAT.



LISTEN, YOU'RE HERE TO GIVE ME SOMEONE TO BANTER WITH. HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO BANTER WITH YOU IF YOU DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO MY AMAZING BANTER!

HEY, FAKE-ASS SPIDER-MAN...GET THE %\$#@ OFF THE PHONE OR I'LL GET YOU OFF!



EWW... WHAT THE--

HEY, I'M GONNA RUN...



...NOW I'M ON THE JOB.



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I'D LIKE TO APOLOGIZE FOR INTERRUPTING WHAT I'M SURE WILL BE ANOTHER MOVIE WHERE A GROUP OF OVER-THE-HILL ACTORS END UP LEARNING BIG LIFE LESSONS WHILE SLEEPING WITH WOMEN HALF THEIR AGE AND WAY OUT OF THEIR LEAGUE.



MY NAME IS DEADPOOL. MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD OF ME? APPARENTLY I HAD A PRETTY BIG COMIC RUN RECENTLY. ANY BIG COMIC READERS? NEVER MIND, DOESN'T MATTER. I'M HERE TO DO SOME NOT-SO-NICE THINGS TO SOMEONE NAMED ROCKO.

SO, IF YOUR NAME ISN'T ROCKO, AND LET'S FACE IT, IT WOULD BE A TRAGEDY IF MORE THAN ONE OF YOU HAD PARENTS WHO WOULD PUT THAT NAME ON YOUR BIRTH CERTIFICATE...

...YOU CAN LEAVE THROUGH ONE OF THE DOORS MARKED BY THE ILLUMINATED EXIT SIGN.



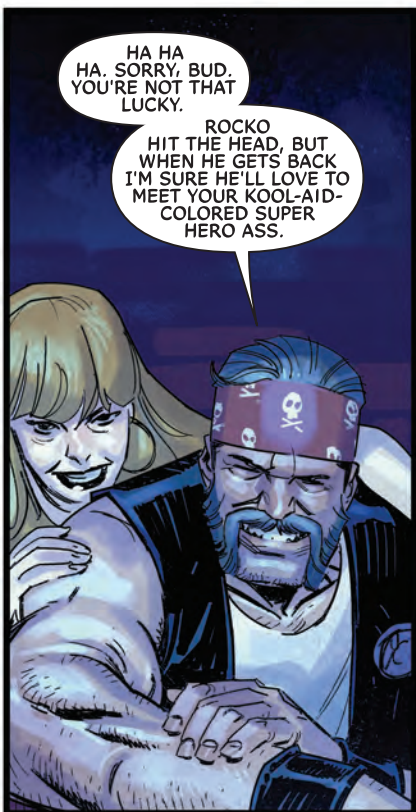
THAT'S RIGHT. WATCH YOUR STEP. DON'T FORGET TO CHECK UNDER YOUR SEATS TO MAKE SURE YOU'VE GOT ALL YOUR BELONGINGS.



YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, CAPTAIN UNITARD.



LET ME GUESS, YOU'RE ROCKO?



HA HA
HA. SORRY, BUD,
YOU'RE NOT THAT
LUCKY.

ROCKO
HIT THE HEAD, BUT
WHEN HE GETS BACK
I'M SURE HE'LL LOVE TO
MEET YOUR KOOL-AID-
COLORED SUPER
HERO ASS.



FIRST, I
DON'T WANT TO ADMIT THIS,
BUT THAT WHOLE KOOL-AID LINE
WAS A PRETTY SICK BURN.

SECOND,
"THE HEAD"? REALLY? ARE
YOU A HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL
COACH OR A BADASS
BIKER?



##@!%
ME!



THAT'S A
SWEET OFFER. I'M
NOT IN THE MOOD FOR
THAT RIGHT NOW, BUT
IF YOU WANT TO GET
PHYSICAL, ROCKO
WOULD BE HAPPY
TO HELP YOU
OUT.



THAT'S SWEET OF YOU, ROCKO, BUT LOOK, I HAVE BEEN PAID MONEY TO MAKE YOU *NOT BE ALIVE* ANYMORE, SO AT THE END OF OUR LITTLE EXCHANGE YOU WILL DEFINITELY *NOT BE ALIVE* ANYMORE.

SO LET'S SAVE US BOTH THE HEARTACHE. JUST LET ME DO IT.



SPEAKING OF HEARTACHE!

BLAM



WELL, #%&@. THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE AS FUN AS I THOUGHT.

