

# DEADPOOL VS THANOS

HELLO, FRIENDS!  
IT'S DEADPOOL, THE  
STAR OF THIS MINISERIES,  
AND THANOS, MY TEMPORARY  
SIDEKICK, HERE TO RECAP  
WHAT YOU'VE READ IN MY  
PREVIOUS TWO ISSUES.

HMPH. WE'VE  
COME TOGETHER TO  
SEEK OUT OUR MUTUAL  
BELOVED, MISTRESS DEATH,  
WHO SEEMS TO ONLY BE  
COMMUNICATING WITH  
YOU. WE MAY BE A  
TEAM, BUT I'M NO  
SIDEKICK.

ALL RIGHT, MR.  
SENSITIVE. ANYWAY, WE  
WENT TO THE DWINDLING  
LIGHT TO SEE IF WE COULD  
CATCH WIND OF DEATH, BUT  
WHAT WE FOUND WAS THE  
DEATH CULT, *THE ORDER  
OF THE GLORIOUS END*,  
BEGGING FOR US TO  
KILL THEM. I WAS  
GAME FOR THAT!

TRADING MY  
WORD THAT I WOULD  
KILL THEM AFTER DEATH  
WAS RESCUED AND THE  
PLAGUE OF IMMORTALITY  
WAS LIFTED, I WAS INFORMED  
THAT THE ORDER HAD  
SUCCESSFULLY SUMMONED  
HER PHYSICAL ASPECT,  
ONLY TO HAVE SOMEONE  
INTERVENE AND TAKE  
HER FROM THEM.



AND NO ONE TAKES  
FROM US, RIGHT, THANOS-  
POO? AFTER *THE GUARDIANS  
OF THE GALAXY* INTERRUPTED AND  
SO GRACIOUSLY KILLED ME, DEATH WAS  
ABLE TO CLUE ME IN ON NEEDING TO  
FIND THE MAN FROM HELL, AND WHO  
MIGHT THAT BE BUT *ABYSS MAN*,  
OUR NEW STOWAWAY AND  
APPARENTLY THE KEY TO  
RESCUING DEATH!

AND SO,  
OUR STORY  
CONTINUES...

## PART THREE

**TIM SEELEY** WRITER **ELMO BONDOC** ARTIST **RUTH REDMOND** COLORIST  
**VC'S JOE SABINO** LETTERER **TRADD MOORE & MATT WILSON** COVER  
**HEATHER ANTOS** ASSISTANT EDITOR **JORDAN D. WHITE** EDITOR  
**AXEL ALONSO** EDITOR IN CHIEF **JOE QUESADA** CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER  
**DAN BUCKLEY** PUBLISHER **ALAN FINE** EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, WILSON. I THINK YOU COULD HAVE ESCAPED THE DEADPOOL.

YOU PROBABLY EVEN COULD HAVE BEEN SOMEBODY.

MAKE IT QUICK, FRANCIS.

NO. THIS ISN'T OVER...

FOR SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN BEGGING TO DIE, YOU DON'T SEEM VERY GRATEFUL, WILSON.

THIS IS NOT OVER!

DOC'S ORDERS, BUDDY.

YOU'RE DEAD!

AAIGH!

SCHLICK!

GHKK.

DON'T FIGHT, SWEETNESS. JUST LET IT HAPPEN.

I--I--

AAIGH!



THANOS?



AH, MR. WILSON. YOUR INJURIES WERE QUITE EXTENSIVE. EVEN WITH MY MACHINES' ASSISTANCE I SUSPECTED YOU WOULD BE INCAPACITATED FOR MUCH LONGER. BUT YOUR "HEALING FACTOR" IS QUITE IMPRESSIVE, AND UTTERLY WASTED ON A DELUSIONAL WASTE OF CELLS SUCH AS YOURSELF.



AW, THANKS, PERIWINKLE POOPER. DID YOU GET ANYTHING GOOD OUT OF "ABYSS MAN" THERE?



I HAVE BEEN PROVIDING "INCENTIVE" FOR HIM TO REVEAL THE WHEREABOUTS OF MISTRESS DEATH FOR SEVERAL DAYS...



BUT WHAT TORTURE CAN EVEN GREAT THANOS IMPLEMENT...  
...ON A MAN FROM HELL?



HE DID, HOWEVER, WILLINGLY REVEAL HIS HISTORY WITH YOU.

HE SAYS YOU WERE A FAILED EXPERIMENT...A WEAKLING, A RUNT, DEEMED UNLIKELY TO SURVIVE THE RIGORS OF THE TESTS.



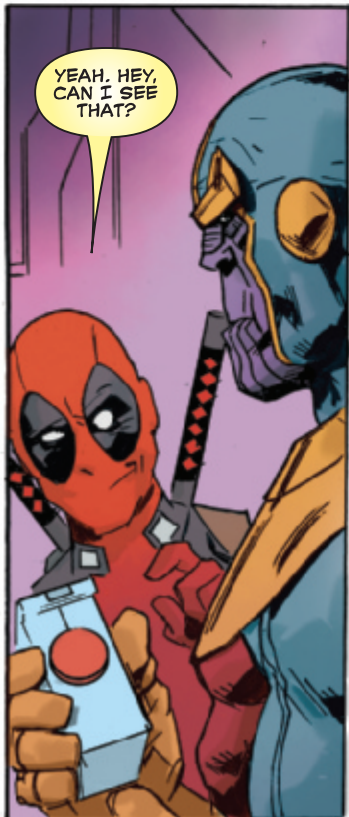
DOOMED FROM CONCEPTION AND YET YOU LIVED. THRIVED, EVEN.

I...RESPECT THAT.



AHEM.

I SUPPOSE IT MATTERS LITTLE. CLEARLY THIS MAN WAS SENT TO ELIMINATE YOU AND PUT US OFF THE TRAIL OF OUR MISTRESS' KIDNAPPING, WHICH HAS PLUNGED THE UNIVERSE INTO A STATE OF UNDEATH.



YEAH. HEY, CAN I SEE THAT?



HOW'S THIS FOR "DISPLACEMENT PUNISHMENT," EH, FANCY FRANCIS?!

AS PLEASURABLE AS IT UNDOUBTEDLY IS, TORTURING HIM IS UNNECESSARY. I HAVE WEIGHED HIS ORIGINS...



...AND I HAVE ALREADY DETERMINED WHO ACTS AGAINST US. A SCHEMING FORMER "ALLY," AN ASPECT OF EVIL INCARNATE.

OH, GOD! THE PURPLE PIEMAN?! HE GIVES ME THE FEARS.

MEPHISTO.

"HE ONCE CAME TO ME AS AN 'ADVISOR' IN MY QUEST FOR THE INFINITY GEMS.

"I TOLERATED HIS PRESENCE SO LONG AS IT SUITED ME, AND WHEN HE PREDICTABLY SUCCEMBED TO HIS NATURE AND ATTEMPTED BETRAYAL...

"...I BANISHED HIM BACK TO HIS ABHORRENT REALM."

FRZAK

OH, YEAH, HELL. TOTALLY BEEN THERE. LIKE A SLIGHTLY LESS HUMID TAMPA.

DO NOT CALL ME-- =SIGH=

WELL, LET ME PUSH THIS BUTTON A FEW MORE TIMES, AND WE CAN BOOK THE NEXT BUS TO REVENGADELPHIA, TOBOGGAN BROTHER.

ENTERING MEPHISTO'S REALM IS NOT SO SIMPLE. ITS DOORS ARE HIDDEN BY THE DARKEST MAGICKS.

THOUGH MY NECROMANTIC ABILITIES ARE GREAT, THEY ARE NOT ATTUNED ENOUGH TO ALLOW US TO ENTER THE DEATH REALMS.

I WOULD REQUIRE THE... AID OF A MORE ACCOMPLISHED OCCULTIST.

AN OCCULTIST? IS THAT ALL? I GOT A GUY. HE OWES ME A FAVOR. OR DO I OWE HIM A FAVOR?

EITHER WAY, YOU AND ME ARE GONNA HAVE A DOUBLE DATE WITH THE DEVIL...