

DEADPOOL VS THANOS

HELLO, **DEADPOOL** FANS! THANKS FOR CHECKING IN ON ME AND **THANOS**. AS YOU KNOW, WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR OUR MUTUAL BELOVED, **MISTRESS DEATH**.

YES, AFTER **ABYSS MAN** THREW US OFF THE TRAIL, WE SOUGHT OUT **MEPHISTO**, WHO I HAD PREVIOUSLY BANISHED TO HIS **ABHORRENT REALM** AFTER HE BETRAYED ME.

NO THANKS TO **THANOS**, WE NEEDED A LITTLE HELP ENTERING THAT REALM, AND TURNED TO A **HOUNGAN** NAMED **BLACK TALON** TO GET US THERE. UPON ARRIVAL, WE STUMBLED UPON A WAR IN HELL. **MEPHISTO** GREETED US KINDLY, THOUGH HE COULD HAVE OFFERED US A DRINK, NO?

HE INFORMED US THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE **MISTRESS DEATH** AFTER ALL, AND POINTED FINGERS AT **SATANNISH**.

WE WERE MAKING PROGRESS, UNTIL **BLACKHEART** SPROUTED OUT OF **TALON** AND CASUALLY TRIED TO INCINERATE HIS FATHER, **MEPHISTO**. AND AS MUCH AS I LOVE A GOOD FAMILY REUNION, WE NEEDED **MEPHISTO** TO HELP US FIND OUR BELOVED, WHO SEEMS TO BE LOST IN **ETERNITY**.

THUS, WE CONTINUE...



PART FOUR

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I KNOW THAT LOOK, **MISTRESS DEATH**.

YOU SIT IN JUDGMENT.




YOU BELIEVE I HAVE BEEN MANIPULATED. USED.

AND THAT IS YOUR WAY; TO NEVER TRULY UNDERSTAND COMPASSION OR LOVE. AND THUS YOU BELIEVE MY ACTIONS COULD ONLY BE CAUSED BY TRICKERY.



YOU CANNOT KNOW WHAT IT IS TO LOSE SO MANY PARTS OF YOURSELF... TO **INFINITY GEMS**. TO **GALACTUS' HUNGER**. TO **ANNIHILATION WAVES**.

TO YOUR EMBRACE.



BECAUSE YOU ARE UNABLE TO COMPREHEND, DEAR SISTER, I WILL NOT LET YOU JUDGE ME.


DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



I WILL NOT BE JUDGED!!!

ETERNITY, MY DEAR FRIEND. MIGHT I SUGGEST A MORE MEDIATED EMOTION?

IN-BETWEENER.



WHAT WOULD THE EMISSARY OF **MASTER ORDER** AND **LORD CHAOS** HAVE TO SAY TO **ETERNITY**?



I BID YOU A SIMPLE GREETING, MY OLD FRIEND.

AND?

AND...AN INVITATION TO A PLEASANT CHAT. THE WAVE OF IMMORTALITY CREATED BY THE IMPRISONMENT OF YOUR SIBLING HAS CREATED GREAT UNREST.

I FEAR THE **BALANCE IS NO MORE**, SKEWING INSTEAD TOWARDS **MASTER CHAOS...**



IT IS MY NATURE TO HOPE FOR ALL THINGS TO REMAIN... IN-BETWEEN. AND YOU DO KNOW HOW MY MASTERS CAN BE...

THE DEMON KEPT HIS PROMISE. WITH **MEPHISTO'S** AID, AND THE PRIEST'S MAGIC...

SPF SHHA

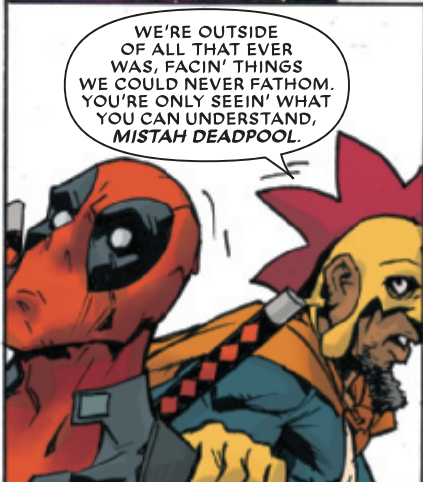


...WE HAVE FOUND MY BELOVED, MISTRESS DEATH.



IT'S ALL WHITE AND WE'RE STANDING ON NOTHING AND THE UNIVERSE IS A BIG DUDE IN A CAPE AND HE'S TALKING TO A *STAR TREK* VILLAIN AND

OH MY GOD I'M STANDING ON NOTHING.



WE'RE OUTSIDE OF ALL THAT EVER WAS, FACIN' THINGS WE COULD NEVER FATHOM. YOU'RE ONLY SEEIN' WHAT YOU CAN UNDERSTAND, MISTAH DEADPOOL.



WE MUST ACT QUICKLY. THE TWO OF YOU ARE INSIGNIFICANT FLEAS AND WHILE THE IN-BETWEENER IS A TEDIOUS BORE, EVEN HE WON'T KEEP ETERNITY'S ATTENTION FROM US FOR LONG.

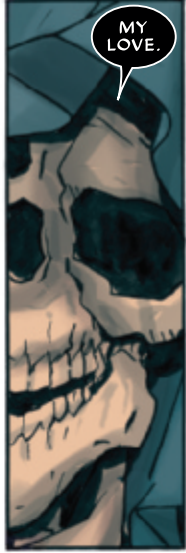
MISTRESS. I HAVE TRAVELED ACROSS THIS INSULT WE CALL *EXISTENCE* TO FIND YOU, MY LOVE. AS I ONCE DID BEFORE BY SLAYING HALF OF ALL LIFE, I HAVE PROVEN MY *LOYALTY* TO YOU.



WADE WILSON.



MY LOVE.



BABY! OH DAMN, GIRL, YOU ARE LOOKING FINE!



GIMME SOME BONE!

THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID. KISS ME, WILSON.

MMM. IS THAT A NEW PERFUME? REALLY COVERS UP THE COFFIN BREATH!



KRAK

ENOUGH!
ENOUGH!!!

I HAVE SUFFERED THIS FOOL FOR TOO LONG!!!

