



**DON'T  
JUMP.**



PLEASE.  
NOT  
HERE.



PARKER INDUSTRIES IS JUST A FEW BLOCKS DOWN. **THAT'S** THE SORT OF ADDRESS YOU FLING YOURSELF TO DEATH AT.



YO-YOU'RE MAKING JOKES?



I WAS BITTEN BY A SAD RADIOACTIVE CLOWN.

**GET OFF!**

HASN'T THIS PLACE SEEN ENOUGH TRAGEDY?

**ULTRON**  
WENT HAM BEFORE I EVEN GOT THE CHANCE TO TRASH MY OWN BUILDING.

IT DOESN'T NEED YOUR WANDERING SOUL GHOSTING THE CRAP OUT OF IT.



SO. YEAH.

I'M SURE A REAL HERO WOULD HAVE SOMETHING **PROFOUND** TO SAY TO YOU TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER INSTANTLY, BUT...

...I'M ALL YOU GOT.





I'M DEADPOOL. WHAT'S YOUR--

DON'T.



DON'T WHAT?

DON'T PRETEND TO CARE.

YOU'RE BEING PRESUMPTUOUS-- I DON'T CARE. YET.

YOU'RE MAKING IT AWFULLY HARD FOR ME TO GET MY CARE ON.

IS IT A BOY? A GIRL?

MONEY?

DID YOU MARRY A SUCCUBUS AND SHE MIGHT RUIN YOUR LIFE?



ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME JUMP?!



NO! NEVER.

THOUGH, I'VE BEEN TOLD I CAN MAKE PEOPLE VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.