

# RETURN OF THE LIVING DEADPOOL

ZOMBIES. IT SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE EVERYWHERE THESE DAYS. FEASTING ON FLESH ON THE SILVER SCREEN, ENJOYING A BRAIN BUFFET IN TV SHOWS--THESE GUYS ARE MONSTERS IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD, AND THEY'RE EVEN WORSE IN REAL LIFE. JUST ASK DEADPOOL.

WHEN THE UNDEAD OVERRAN THE WORLD, DEADPOOL FIGURED OUT THAT HIS HEALING FACTOR COULD BE USED AS A WEAPON AGAINST THEM. SO, HE ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE EATEN. BY DEVOURING HIS FLESH, THE ZOMBIES ABSORBED HIS CONSCIOUSNESS, CEASING TO BE UNDEAD AND TRANSFORMING INTO AN ARMY OF DEADPOOLS THAT COULD SAVE THE WORLD! COOL, RIGHT? WRONG. THESE NEW DEADPOOLS DIDN'T SHARE A SENSE OF HEROISM WITH THE ORIGINAL. THE POOLS QUICKLY TURNED ON THE PEOPLE THEY WERE MEANT TO PROTECT.

WITH THE MERCS IN CHARGE, THERE WAS LITTLE HOPE FOR THE HUMAN RACE. THAT IS, UNTIL A GIRL NAMED LIZ STUMBLED UPON A DEADPOOL WITH NO MEMORIES. NOW, LIZ AND THIS DEADPOOL ARE UP AGAINST A WHOLE ARMY OF... WELL, HIM. OH, AND ZOMBIES, TOO.

CULLEN BUNN  
WRITER

NIK VIRELLA  
ARTIST

VC's JOE SABINO  
LETTERER

JAY SHAW  
COVER ARTIST

CHARLES BEACHAM  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE  
EDITOR

MIKE MARTS  
X-MEN GROUP EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE  
EXEC. PRODUCER

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THE UNDEAD SWARMED ACROSS THE WORLD LIKE A DISEASE.

THEY HUNGERED FOR THE FLESH OF THE LIVING.



AND THE BEAUTY AND PROSPERITY AND PEACE THAT WAS CIVILIZATION FELL BEFORE THE HORDE.



BUT THE WORLD STRUGGLED AGAINST THE SWELLING NUMBERS OF THE UNDEAD.

AND--BROTHERS AND SISTERS--THE PLANET'S IMMUNE SYSTEM SPAT UP THE MERC WITH A MOUTH TO PURGE THE ZOMBIE INFECTION.



ONE MAN... STRIVING TO SAVE ALL OF MANKIND...



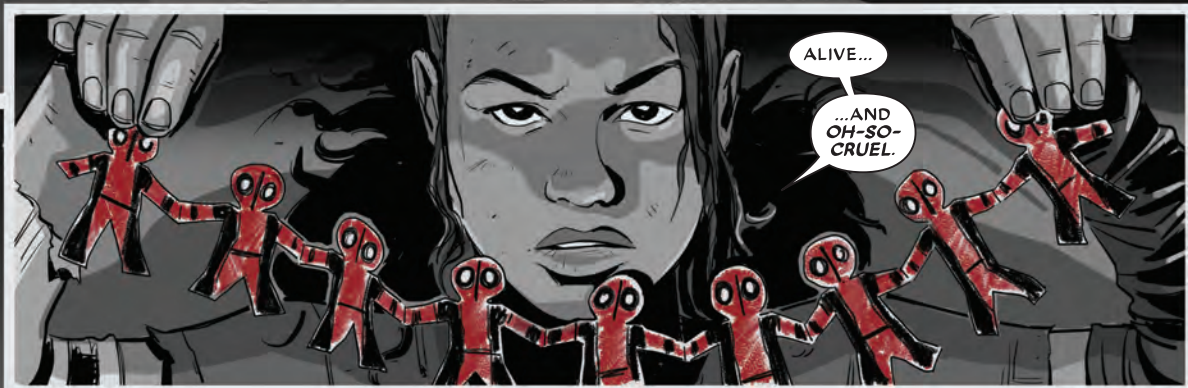
...AND HE REALLY STUCK HIS @#\$% IN A BLENDER WITH THAT ONE.



FROM THE FLESH OF THE UNDEAD, AN ARMY ROSE.

...NOT DEAD...

...BUT ALIVE.



ALIVE...

...AND OH-SO-CRUEL.



THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO SAVE US...

...TO SPARE US FROM THE ZOMBIES...

...BUT THEY TURNED AGAINST US.



WE FACE A NEW HORDE...

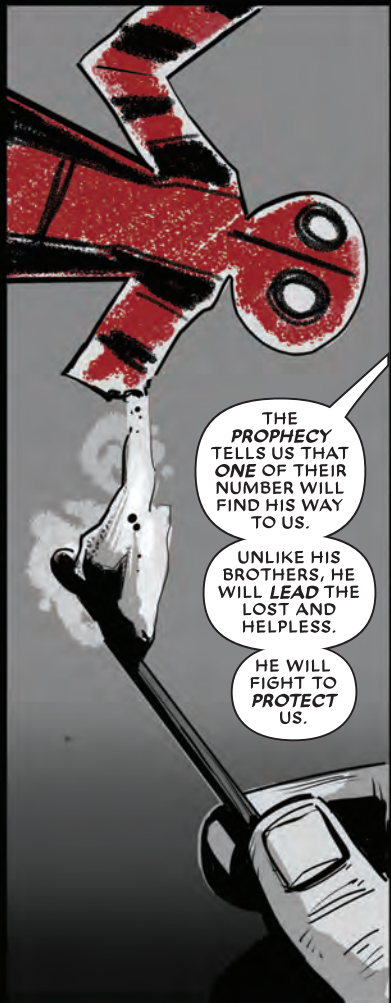
...AND THIS TIME WE MUST SAVE OURSELVES!



WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN THE WEAPON...

...THE VACCINE...

...THAT WILL FREE US FROM THE MANY MOUTHS OF DEADPOOL!



THE PROPHECY TELLS US THAT ONE OF THEIR NUMBER WILL FIND HIS WAY TO US.

UNLIKE HIS BROTHERS, HE WILL LEAD THE LOST AND HELPLESS.

HE WILL FIGHT TO PROTECT US.



AND WHEN HE ARRIVES, WE WILL HONOR HIM...



...BY KILLING HIS ASS...

...AND THEN THE REST OF HIS KIND...

...ONCE AND FOR ALL!

"WANNA TELL ME  
WHAT WE'RE  
WAITING FOR?"

I MEAN...YOU  
SAID IT'S NOT  
SAFE TO BE OUT  
IN THE OPEN...  
ESPECIALLY AT  
NIGHT.

AND THE  
LAST FEW  
DAYS...

...WITH THE  
FLESH-EATING  
ZOMBIES...

...AND THE  
MURDER-HAPPY  
DEADPOOL  
CLONES...

...SEEM TO  
SUPPORT YOUR  
ARGUMENT.

BUT HERE  
WE ARE...OUT  
IN THE OPEN...  
WAITING FOR  
DAYBREAK.



IF YOU'VE  
GOT A TEENAGE  
DEATH WISH OR  
SOMETHING, I  
WISH YOU'D LET  
ME KNOW.

YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
CHUCK DEMAR  
SAYS.

DYING WHEN  
YOU'RE NOT  
REALLY SICK IS  
REALLY SICK,  
YOU KNOW?

DON'T  
YOU EVER  
SHUT UP?



RUNNING AT  
THE MOUTH...  
THAT'S MY  
THING.

THAT  
AND KILLING  
FOOLS.

AND  
HEALING FROM  
NEAR ABOUT  
ANY WOUND.

AND POST-  
CHIMICHANGA  
TOILET RODEO.



JUST...  
GIVE IT  
A REST.

ALL  
RIGHT?

