

# DEADPOOL VS THANOS

HEY THERE, FOLKS, DEADPOOL HERE, BRINGING YOU THE INFORMATION YOU MAY OR MAY NOT NEED DEPENDING ON WHETHER OR NOT YOU CAN REMEMBER THE FIRST ISSUE OF OUR LOVELY LITTLE MINISERIES. AS ALWAYS, I'M JOINED BY MY CO-HOST, THANOS.

GREETINGS.

SO WAY BACK IN THE DAY I WAS MACKING ON THE PHYSICAL EMBODIMENT OF DEATH, AND 'OL WRINKLE CHIN WAS NOT TOO HAPPY ABOUT IT. HE CURSED ME WITH IMMORTALITY OUT OF JEALOUSY.

DEATH IS MINE, DEADPOOL! YOU ARE JUST A... MINOR SETBACK!

BEING UNABLE TO DIE MADE IT TOUGH TO SEE MY LADY FRIEND, BUT I ALWAYS COULD CATCH A FEW MINUTES FOR A CONJUGAL VISIT WHENEVER I WOULD GET REALLY MESSED UP IN A FIGHT.

UNTIL THIS ONE TIME\* WHEN EVERYTHING IN THE UNIVERSE STOPPED DYING. (REMEMBER THAT?) DEATH SHOT ME A MESSAGE BEGGING FOR ME TO RESCUE HER...NATURALLY, I FIGURED THIS BIG PURPLE STALKER HAD KIDNAPPED HER, SO I SET OUT TO SHOW HIM THAT NO ONE STEALS SIDE PIECE.

LET US NOT FORGET WHEN YOU ARRIVED FALSELY ACCUSING ME OF CAPTURING MY ONE TRUE LOVE, I HUMILIATED YOU IN COMBAT, REMOVED MY GIFT OF IMMORTALITY--

AND THEN...

...AND THEN BEGRUDGINGLY BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE, AS FOR WHATEVER REASON, MISTRESS DEATH WILL ONLY COMMUNICATE WITH YOU.

AND THEN WE TEAMED UP TO FIND THE REAL KIDNAPPER!

A DECISION I ALREADY AM BEGINNING TO REGRET...

\*BACK BEFORE DEADPOOL'S HIT, MARVEL NOW! RELAUNCH!



## PART TWO

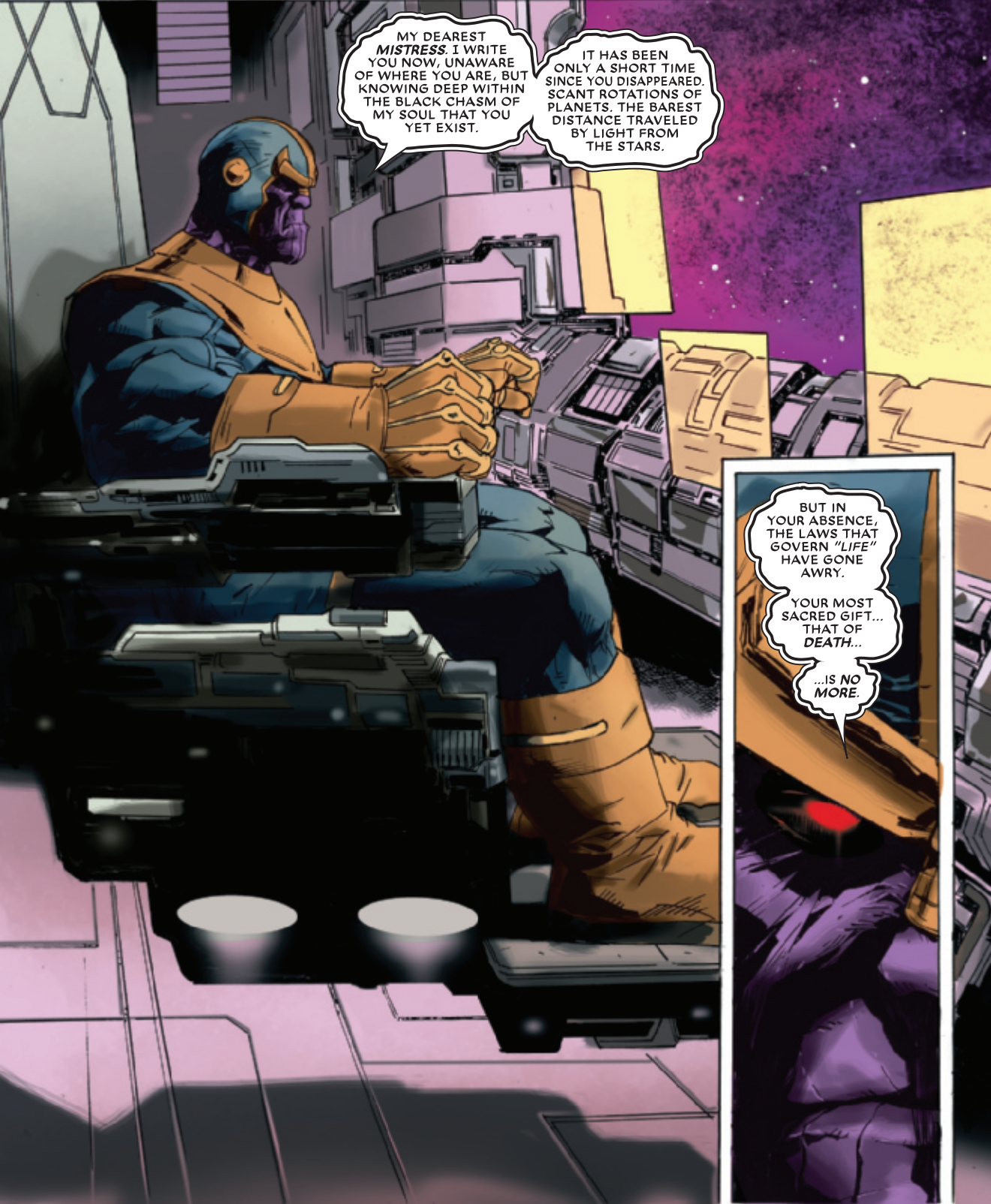
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COMPUTER.  
TRANSCRIBE. FORMAT:  
LETTER.

OF...  
AFFECTION.



MY DEAREST  
*MISTRESS*. I WRITE  
YOU NOW, UNAWARE  
OF WHERE YOU ARE, BUT  
KNOWING DEEP WITHIN  
THE BLACK CHASM OF  
MY SOUL THAT YOU  
YET EXIST.

IT HAS BEEN  
ONLY A SHORT TIME  
SINCE YOU DISAPPEARED.  
SCANT ROTATIONS OF  
PLANETS. THE BAREST  
DISTANCE TRAVELED  
BY LIGHT FROM  
THE STARS.

BUT IN  
YOUR ABSENCE,  
THE LAWS THAT  
GOVERN "LIFE"  
HAVE GONE  
AWRY.

YOUR MOST  
SACRED GIFT...  
THAT OF  
DEATH...

...IS NO  
MORE.

"ACROSS ALL PLANES OF REALITY, NOTHING DIES.

"INFECTIONS AND VIRUSES ONCE ERADICATED BY MEDICINE ARE NOW UNKILLABLE, DEVASTATING AGONIZED POPULATIONS UNABLE TO EXPIRE FROM THEIR DISEASES.



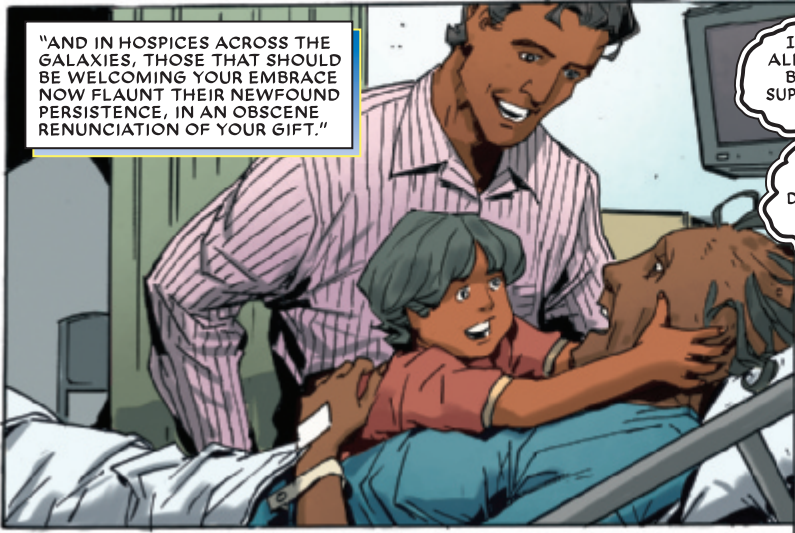
"ECOSYSTEMS RELIANT UPON PREDATION ARE IN UPHEAVAL AS CREATURES THAT FEAST UPON THEIR KILLS WEAKEN AND STARVE, WISHING FOR A RELEASE THAT WILL NOT COME.

"MEANWHILE, THE DEATH OF UNLIVING THINGS CONTINUES...STARS SHED THEIR FLAMING SKINS, AND PLANETS ARE OBLITERATED...

"WHILE THEIR IMPERISHABLE FORMER CITIZENS BECOME A FROZEN DIASPORA IN THE VOID OF SPACE.



"AND IN HOSPICES ACROSS THE GALAXIES, THOSE THAT SHOULD BE WELCOMING YOUR EMBRACE NOW FLAUNT THEIR NEWFOUND PERSISTENCE, IN AN OBSCENE RENUNCIATION OF YOUR GIFT."



I AM PERHAPS ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN THE SUPREME DOMINION OF LIFE.  
BUT WHEN YOU WERE THREATENED, CAPTURED, HURT, MY DEAREST MISTRESS DEATH, IT WAS NOT THANOS OF TITAN YOU CALLED UPON--

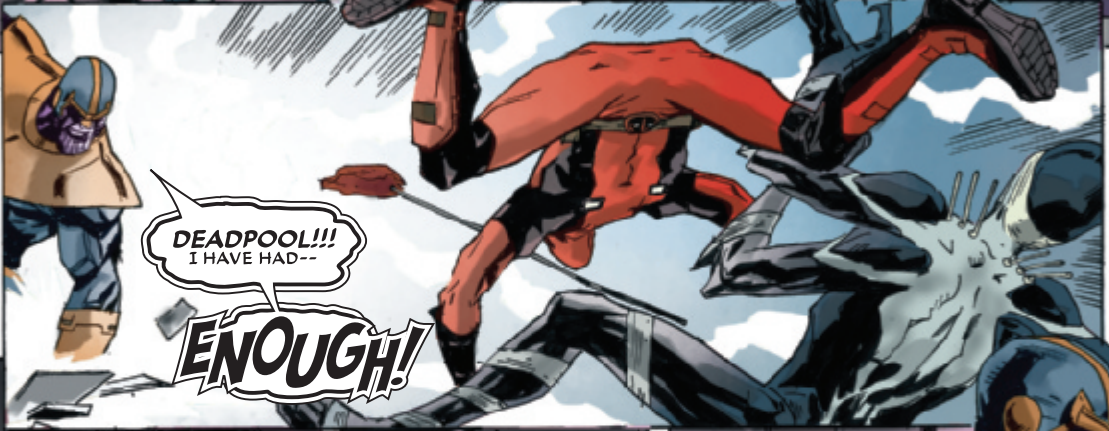
**SAREE**  
PP  
I WANT TO RIDE MY OUTRIDER...





--IT WAS WADE WILSON...

I WANT MY PARASIIITE... ♪



DEADPOOL!!! I HAVE HAD--

**ENOUGH!**



I TOLERATE YOUR STUPIDITY ONLY BECAUSE I MUST. DO NOT TEST ME FURTHER.

HEY, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'VE GOT ANYTHING ELSE TO DO IN THIS BOX.



THERE ISN'T EVEN A SKEE-BALL TABLE IN THE BATHROOM. WAIT, EVERYONE HAS A SKEE-BALL TABLE IN THEIR BATHROOM, RIGHT?

SO, WHATCHA GOT, CHIN-RIBLETS?



OUR MISTRESS SAID SOMETHING WHEN SHE SPOKE TO YOU-- "THE LIGHT IS DWINDLING."

ITS CONNOTATIONS ARE OBVIOUS, BUT I WAS ALSO REMINDED OF THIS--

A SHI'AR PLATINUM MINING OPERATION ABANDONED AFTER THE ANNIHILATION WAVE.