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ABSOLUTE CARNAGE

VS DEADPOOL

TYLER
KIRKHAM
art

YEARS AGO, SPIDER-MAN UNWITTINGLY BROUGHT AN EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL **SYMBIOTE** TO EARTH. IN THE ENSUING YEARS, THE PARASITIC ORGANISM AND ITS MANY OFFSPRING BONDED TO DOZENS OF HEROES AND VILLAINS, TEMPORARILY AMPLIFYING THEIR SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES.

BUT THE SYMBIOTES ALSO LEFT TRACES OF THEIR GENETIC MATERIAL WITHIN THEIR HOSTS. CALLED A **CODEX**, THESE DORMANT CELLS NOW SERVE AS A BEACON, BECKONING THE DEADLY SYMBIOTE **CARNAGE** AS HE COLLECTS THE CODICES TO RESURRECT HIS GOD: **KNULL**.

CARNAGE AND HIS FOLLOWERS HAD OVERRUN RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE WHEN **DEADPOOL** CAME TO CHECK IN. HE WAS FINALLY FOLLOWING SPIDER-MAN'S ADVICE TO SEEK PROFESSIONAL HELP, BUT HIS TIMING COULDN'T HAVE BEEN WORSE. A FIERY CLASH ENSUED, AND DEADPOOL ONLY JUST ESCAPED.

NOW, AS THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE BONDED WITH **FOUR** SYMBIOTES, DEADPOOL IS A PRIME TARGET...

ABSOLUTE CARNAGE VS DEADPOOL

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I LOVE YOU ALL!



LET'S NEVER BE APART AGAIN. I MEAN, WHAT WAS I THINKING? LEAVING THE HOUSE WITHOUT ONE OF YOU GUYS.

I MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE THE HOUSE WITHOUT ANY UNDERWEAR.

AGAIN.

BUT YOU, 44 MAGNUM. I THINK I MISSED YOU MOST OF ALL.

SMOOTS
SMOOTS
SMOOTS
ERRRNG

OH, FOR... CAN'T A GUY HAVE AN INAPPROPRIATELY INTIMATE MOMENT WITH HIS GUN IN PEACE? THIS BETTER BE GOOD, WHOEVER THIS IS...



WADE!
THANK GOD I
GOT A HOLD
OF YOU.



NEW
PHONE, WHO
DIS?

COME ON,
WADE, THIS IS
IMPORTANT...

HMPH, I
USED TO THINK
OUR FRIENDSHIP
WAS IMPORTANT,
BUT THEN YOU
DISCARDED IT LIKE
IT WAS DISGUSTING
AND SHAMEFUL.

OUR
FRIENDSHIP WAS
THE "PIZZA WITH
PINEAPPLE ON IT"
OF FRIENDSHIPS
TO YOU.



WADE,
PLEASE. I
DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR
THIS.

I NEED
YOUR HELP.

WHAP



WOW,
THIS IS, LIKE,
THE WORST APOLOGY
EVER.

THE "PIZZA
WITH PINEAPPLE ON IT"
OF APOLOGIES, EVEN. AND
ALSO, NON-NEW YORK PIZZA. LIKE,
FROM CLEVELAND OR SOMETHING.



THWIP

WADE, WHEN THIS
IS ALL OVER WITH I
PROMISE I WILL TAKE YOU
FOR THE NEW YORKIEST
PIZZA OF ALL TIME. HELL,
THE STATUE OF LIBERTY
AND DEREK JETER WILL
BE SERVING IT TO YOU.

BUT RIGHT NOW I
NEED YOU--AS SOMEONE
WHO HASN'T EVER BONDED
WITH A SYMBIOTE BEFORE--
TO HELP ME FIGHT CARNAGE.



UGH, ABOUT
THAT...

I SWEAR,
YOU BOND WITH A
SYMBIOTE ONE TIME
AND YOU NEVER
HEAR THE END
OF IT.

GREAT, I
WAS COUNTING
ON YOU TO--

UH-OH, GOTTA
GO. LOOKS LIKE
CARNAGE JUST SENT
THE "PIZZA WITH PINEAPPLE
ON IT" OF SYMBIOTE BAD
GUYS AFTER ME.
LATERS!

CLICK

WADE?
WADE?



DAMN IT.

WE TOLD YOU YOU DIDN'T NEED YOUR STUPID FRIEND.

NOT WHEN YOU HAVE US.



ACTUALLY...

"...I THINK IT'S MY STUPID FRIEND WHO NEEDS HELP NOW."

MY GOD, SO MANY GUNS...

WHO DESIGNED THIS PLACE? CHARLES BRONSON'S GHOST?

TOO BAD BRONSON'S GHOST DIDN'T PAY THE LIGHT BILL.

ALLOW ME TO AMEND THAT.

THERE HE IS! CARNAGE WANTS HIS SPINE...

...BUT HE SAID NOTHIN' ABOUT HIS HEAD!

SWAT