

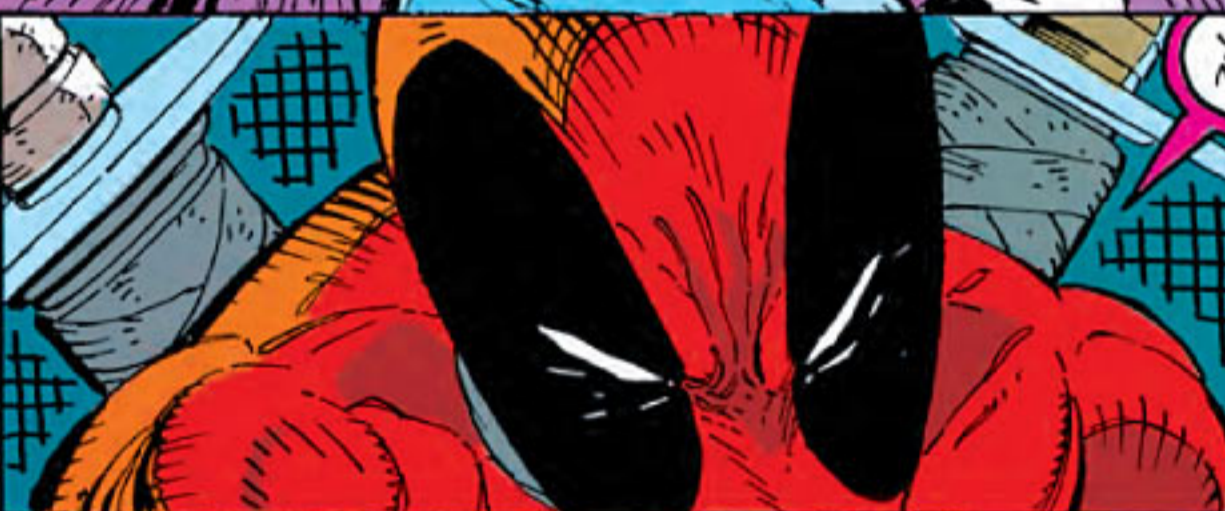
YOU'RE NATHAN, RIGHT?

I'M DEADPOOL. PLEASUED TO MEET YOU.

MR. TOLLIVER HIRED ME TO FIND YOU.

AND YOU HAVE.

YUP. WELL, MR. TOLLIVER ALSO HIRED ME TO KILL YOU.



YOU KNOW HOW FASTIDIOUS MR. TOLLIVER IS ABOUT THESE THINGS, RIGHT?

SO WHEN I FROST YOUR SORRY OLD MECHANICAL BUTT, DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, OKAY?

NO PROBLEM.



YUP, MR. TOLLIVER SAID YOU WERE A COLD ONE AND HE WAS RIGHT.



MR. TOLLIVER SAYS A LOT OF THINGS.

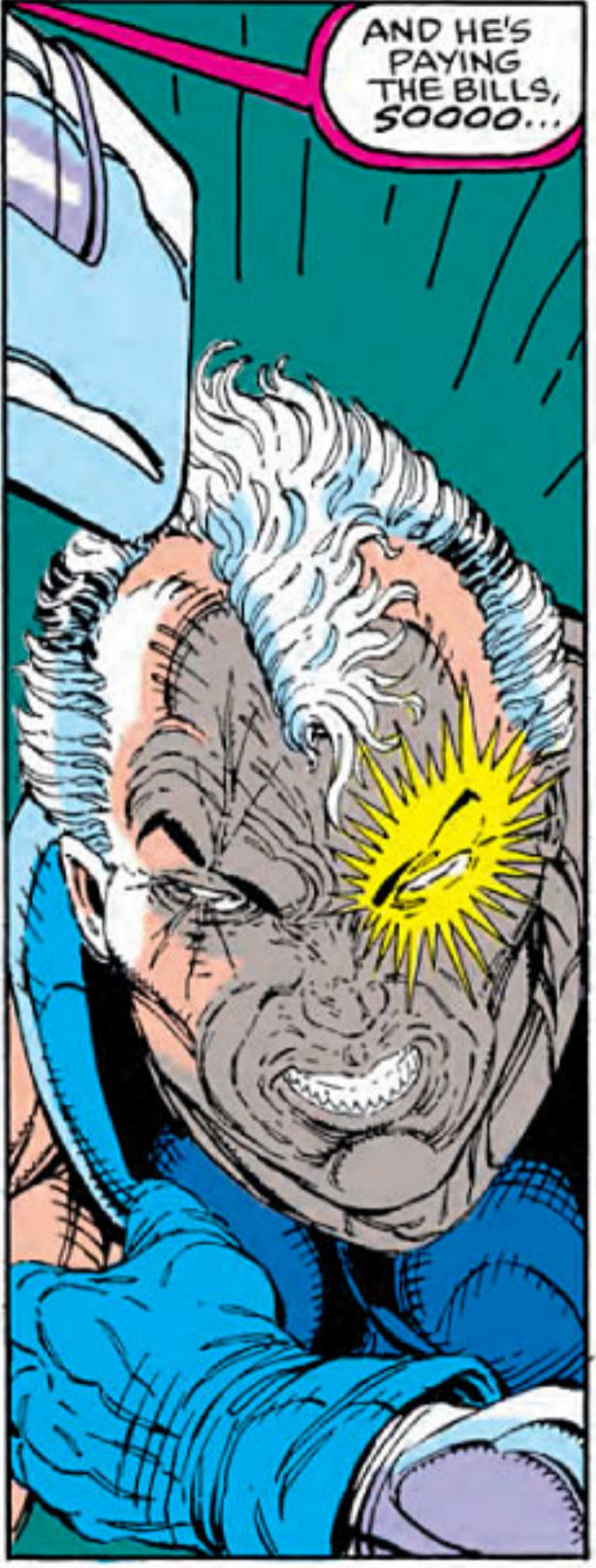
THAT'S WHAT GOT HIM INTO TROUBLE TO BEGIN WITH.



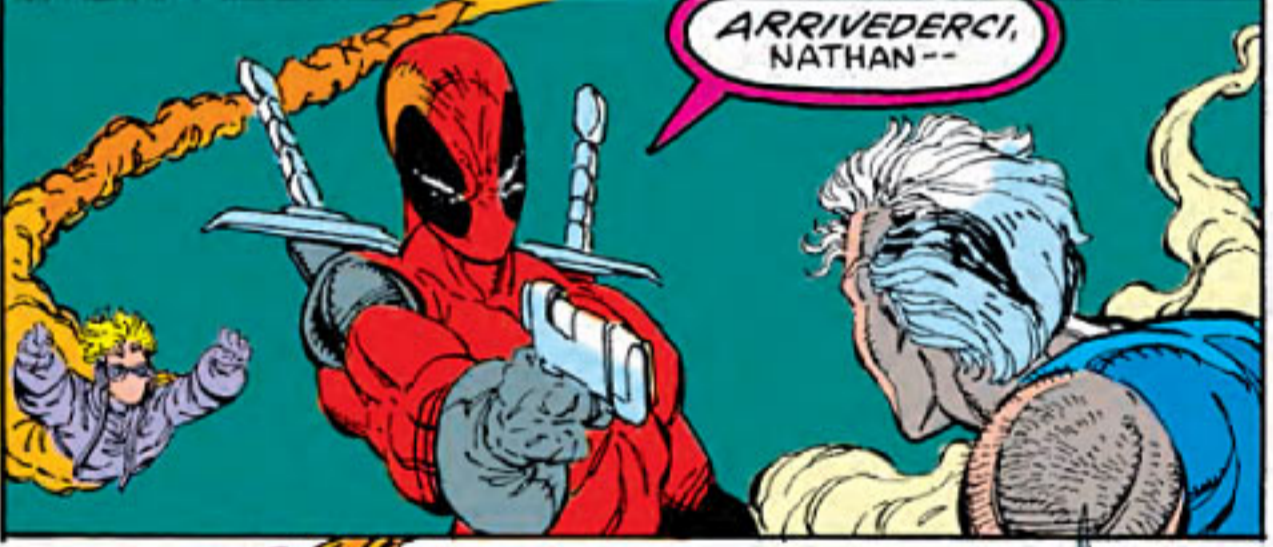
THAT'S NOT HOW HE SEES IT. HE BLAMES YOU FOR WHAT WENT DOWN.



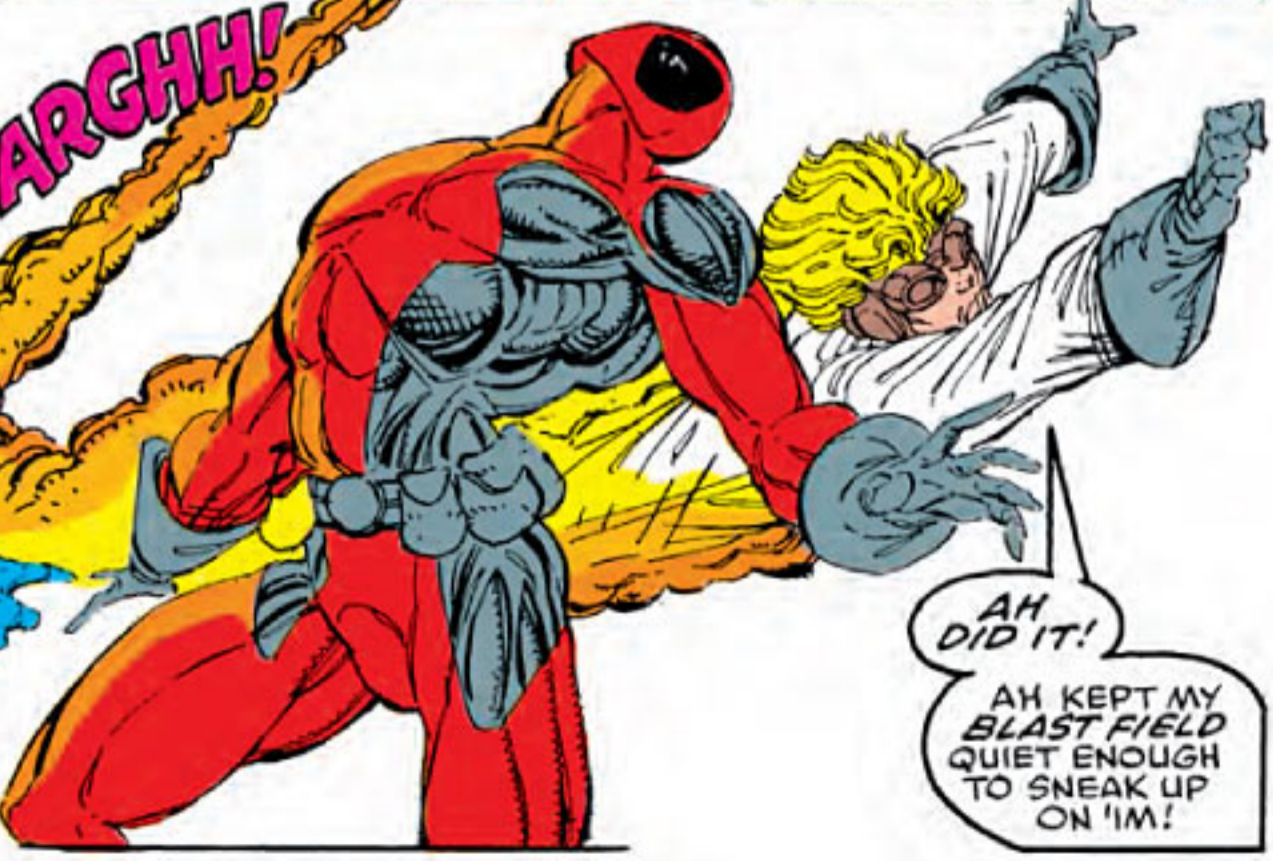
AND HE'S PAYING THE BILLS, 50000...



ARRIVEDERCI, NATHAN--



ARGHH!



AH DID IT!

AH KEPT MY BLAST FIELD QUIET ENOUGH TO SNEAK UP ON 'IM!