

A Murder in Paradise

PART ONE: FLAW & DISORDER

IN THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM, THE PEOPLE ARE REPRESENTED BY TWO SEPARATE, YET EQUALLY IMPORTANT GROUPS. THE POLICE WHO INVESTIGATE CRIME AND THE DISTRICT'S ATTORNEYS WHO PROSECUTE THE OFFENDERS.

THIS STORY HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT.

**CHUN!
CHUN!**

BEEN A MONTH SINCE I SAVED CABLE'S LIFE. HE'S BEEN RECUPERATING--WELL, SLEEPING MOSTLY--ON **PROVIDENCE**, HIS SOUTH PACIFIC ISLAND THINK TANK.

READING SOME OLD DUSTY SCROLLS, TOO. SOMETHING ABOUT SOMETHING CALLED THE SKORNN AND MUMBLING ABOUT ROUNDING UP SOME OLD FRIENDS OF HIS FOR SOME BIG FIGHT.



I SUSPECT THAT'S JUST A GRATUITOUS CONTINUITY TOUCH TO ANOTHER BOOK TO HELP US FINALLY ESTABLISH OUR TIMELINE.

I BEEN HANGING AROUND MOSTLY, KEEPING AN EYE ON HIM, BUT BETWEEN YOU N'ME, I REALLY GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO.

BY THE WAY, NICOLE SAYS IT **IS** JUST YOU N'ME--YOU'RE OUR **ONLY** PAYING CUSTOMER! THANKS, BY THE WAY.

PAYING MERC JOBS BEEN HARD TO COME BY ON ACCOUNT OF EVERYONE THINKING I **LOBOTOMIZED** CABLE.

WHEN HE "DIED," HE LEFT EVERYONE ON THE PLANET WARM AN' FUZZY AND HOPEFUL, THE WAY I GET WHEN I WATCH **EVANGELINE LILLY**.

SO, I BEEN HANGING AROUND...

... MOSTLY...

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WELL,
THIS IS A BIT OF
A SURPRISE.



ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, IRENE, IT'S REALLY NOT.

RABBI ROSEN, DID YOU EXPECT SOMEONE TO BE MURDERED ON PROVIDENCE?

NO, JOHN. HE MEANS BECAUSE THE VICTIM IS HAJI BIN BARAT.

I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS.

HE'S THE WORLD'S MOST WANTED TERRORIST.

THEN WHY IS HE HERE?

CABLE WANTED HIM TO STOP BEING THE WORLD'S MOST WANTED TERRORIST.

WELL, IT WORKED.



CONSIDERING THAT THIS ISLAND IS COMPRISED OF PIECES OF A SPACE STATION FROM THOUSANDS OF YEARS IN THE FUTURE...



...HIS QUARTERS WERE PRETTY SPARTAN.

NOT MUCH IN THE WAY OF A CRIME SCENE.

YOU ARE TRAINED IN SUCH MATTERS?

I'M A REPORTER, JOHN. WELL, WAS, BEFORE I BECAME WHATEVER THE HECK I AM NOW.



ANYWAY, THAT MAKES ME A DETECTIVE WANNABE.


BRUISES ON HIS NECK. HE WAS CHOKED OR IT WAS BROKEN.

NO SIGN OF A STRUGGLE AT ALL.



PERHAPS WE SHOULD BRING THIS TO CABLE'S ATTENTION.

NO...

A full-page comic book illustration of Deadpool. He is dressed as a detective in a brown trench coat, a matching fedora, and dark sunglasses. He has his signature red and black mask. He is holding two combat knives, one in each hand, with the blades pointing upwards. He stands in a metallic, industrial-looking environment, possibly a hallway or a room. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders is visible, lying on the floor. The person has dark hair and is wearing a dark jacket. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows.

...DEADPOOL IS ON THE CASE!

MY NAME IS WILSON. WADE WILSON. I'M A DICK.

A PRIVATE DICK. A DETECTIVE! NEVER MIND...

I SMELLED A CASE. I SMELLED DANGER.

MOSTLY, I SMELLED A DEAD GUY WHO'D BEEN LIVING IN CAVES FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS.