

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

HEY THERE, POOL-HEADS. IT'S YOUR BUDDY **DEADPOOL**, BACK AGAIN.

AND ACCORDING TO THIS COMIC...I'M **DEAD** RIGHT NOW.

HERE'S THE DEAL: THERE'S THIS GUY NAMED **MADCAP**. HE'S THIS NUTTY GUY WHO CAN'T BE HURT OR KILLED WHO GOES AROUND ANNOYING SUPER HEROES WITH HIS ZANY HIJINX. I KNOW--SOUNDS FAMILIAR, RIGHT?

HE AND ME ACCIDENTALLY HEALED TOGETHER ONE TIME AND HE WAS STUCK INSIDE MY BRAIN. APPARENTLY, EVEN MY BRAIN CAN DRIVE A CRAZY PERSON CRAZY, BECAUSE EVER SINCE HE GOT OUT, HE'S GONE FROM ZANY ANNOYING KOOK TO HOMICIDAL MANIAC WITH A GIGGLE.

HE'S BEEN OUT TO PUNISH ME FOR A WHILE, BUT NOW, HE'S BEEN GROWING BACK LIKE A FUNGUS ON THE BODY OF SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ME WELL.

AND HE SAYS HE'S DEVELOPED A **SUPER-VIRUS** THAT CAN FINALLY GET HIM HIS REVENGE.

HE DOSED ME WITH IT AND EVERYTHING WENT BLACK. SO... YEAH.

I GUESS YOU GOT SUCKERED INTO BUYING 20 PAGES OF BLANK COMIC. SORRY FOLKS.



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OF ALL THE BODIES THAT END UP IN HERE...



...I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THE IMPULSE TO PUT ON A CLOWN SUIT AND TRY TO SAVE THE WORLD.

THERE ARE PROFESSIONALS FOR THAT.

MAYBE HE WAS A PROFESSIONAL.

IF HE WAS, WOULD HE BE ON OUR TABLE RIGHT NOW?

THE GUY HE'S DRESSED AS IS REALLY FAMOUS, RIGHT? DEATHPOOL?



↳GASP←
WATER.



UNGHH...



I FEEL LIKE HELL.



I THINK YOU CAN SEE WHY.

DO ME A FAVOR, CAN YOU JUST PUT EVERYTHING BACK WHERE YOU FOUND IT AND CLOSE THE HOOD?

A SHORT GAME OF OPERATION LATER...

WE JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE SCHMUCKS *PRETENDING* TO BE YOU. WE'VE BEEN UP TO OUR NECKS FOR MONTHS WITH CORPSES DRESSED AS YOU.

PLUS, YOUR PRINTS AREN'T IN ANY DATABASE.



MY PRINTS ARE ALWAYS CHANGING.



WE CUT YOUR CLOTHES OFF YOU.

THROW 'EM OUT.

THE COPS ARE ON THE WAY.



THROW THEM OUT, TOO.

HEY MAN, YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE.



OH YEAH? YOU GONNA STOP ME?

SI-SIX PEOPLE ARE DEAD.



WHAT?

I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH BEFORE WAKING UP AT THE CORONER.

THE COPS TELL ME ABOUT THE CENTRAL PARK ZOO. LITTLE BITS START TO COME BACK.



I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A NIGHTMARE...



...BUT MADCAP IS BACK.

HE'S REGROWING INSIDE SOMEONE AND I NEVER SAW HIS FACE.



COPS CAN'T HELP WITH THAT.

HELL, I MAY NEED THE AVENGERS TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE.

