



BEFORE.

--SEVERE SPINAL TRAUMA! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

BURNS EVERYWHERE-- OLD BURNS, LIKE THEY WERE NEVER TREATED!

SOMEBODY TAKE THIS STUPID THING! I THINK IT'S HIS "HEAD."



THEN.

--SHOULDN'T BE ALIVE. AND AFTER READING YOUR FILE, I'D LIKE TO KILL YOU MYSELF. WASTE OF ALL THAT RECONSTRUCTIVE SURGERY IF YOU ASK ME.

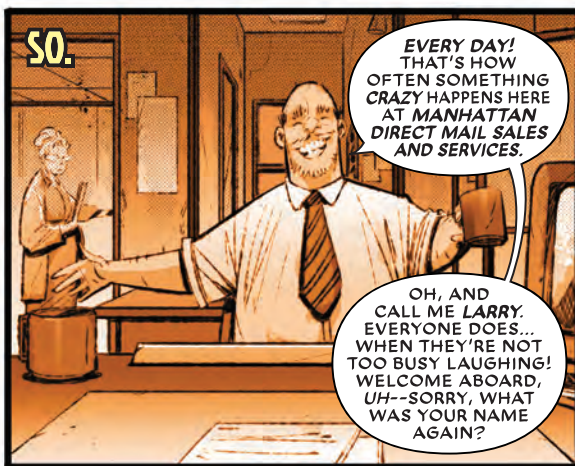
BUT WE NEED TEST SUBJECTS FOR A NEW "REHABILITATION PROGRAM." THINK OF IT AS--



LATER.

--WITNESS PROTECTION. BUT FOR THE MIND.

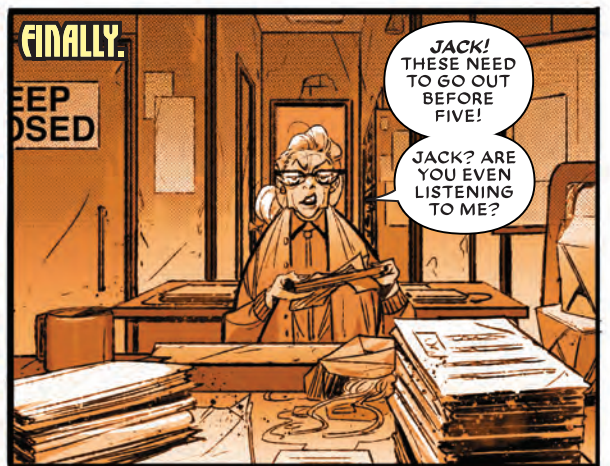
OH, AND WE'LL NEED YOU TO TAKE THESE. ALL OF THEM.



SO.

EVERY DAY! THAT'S HOW OFTEN SOMETHING CRAZY HAPPENS HERE AT MANHATTAN DIRECT MAIL SALES AND SERVICES.

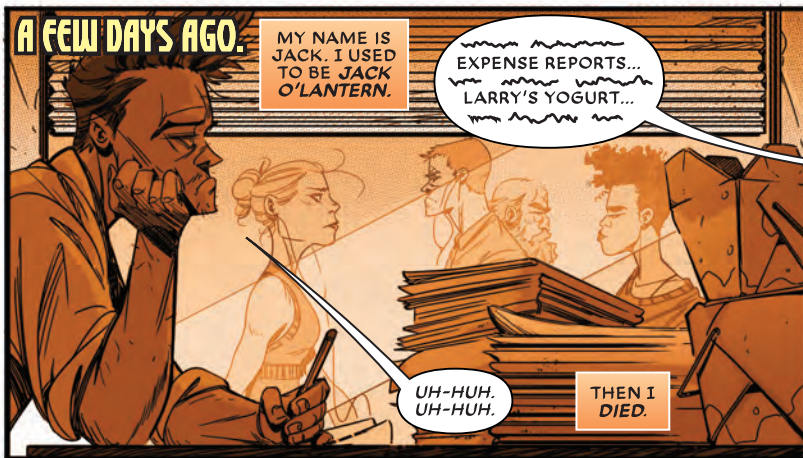
OH, AND CALL ME LARRY. EVERYONE DOES... WHEN THEY'RE NOT TOO BUSY LAUGHING! WELCOME ABOARD, UH--SORRY, WHAT WAS YOUR NAME AGAIN?



FINALLY.

JACK! THESE NEED TO GO OUT BEFORE FIVE!

JACK? ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?



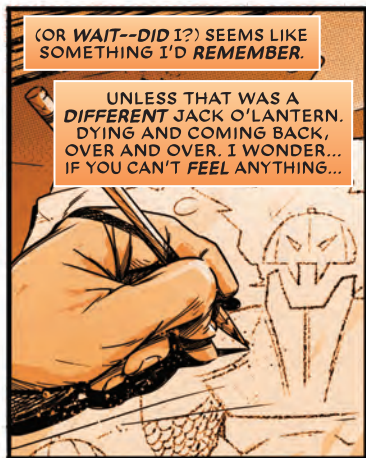
A FEW DAYS AGO.

MY NAME IS JACK. I USED TO BE JACK O'LANTERN.

EXPENSE REPORTS... LARRY'S YOGURT...

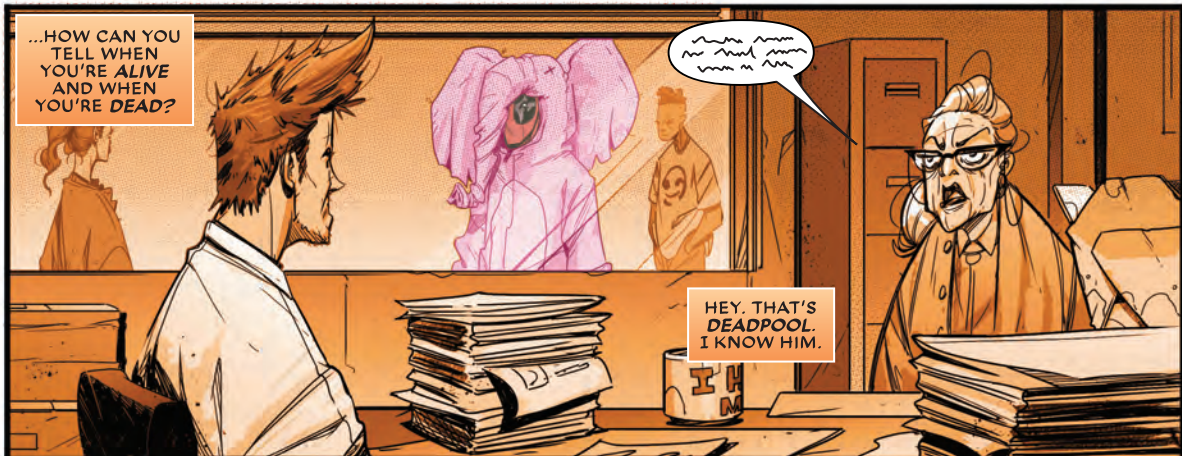
UH-HUH. UH-HUH.

THEN I DIED.



(OR WAIT--DID I?) SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING I'D REMEMBER.

UNLESS THAT WAS A DIFFERENT JACK O'LANTERN. DYING AND COMING BACK, OVER AND OVER. I WONDER... IF YOU CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING...



...HOW CAN YOU TELL WHEN YOU'RE ALIVE AND WHEN YOU'RE DEAD?

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

HEY. THAT'S DEADPOOL. I KNOW HIM.



(DO I KNOW HIM?)

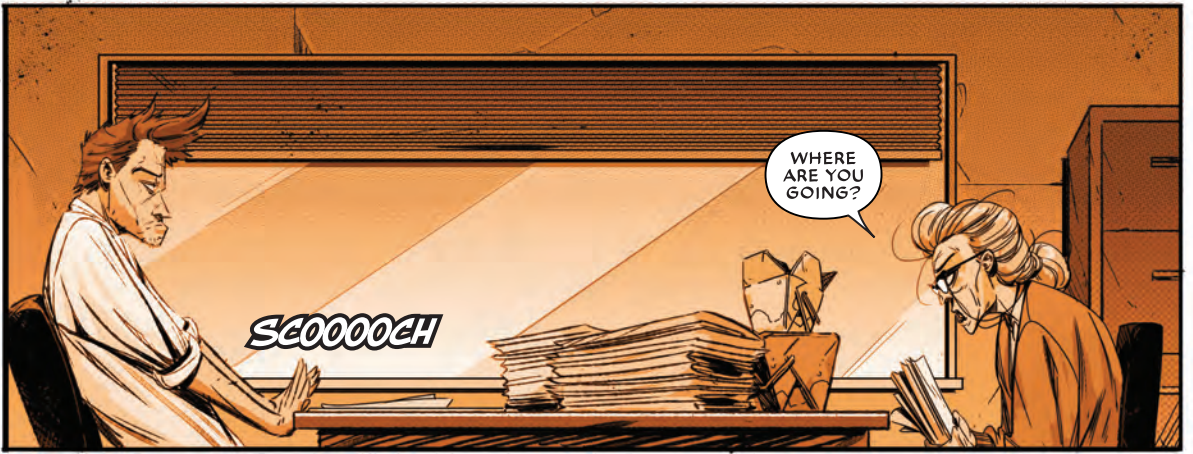
THAT IS DEADPOOL DRESSED LIKE AN ELEPHANT. I WONDER WHERE HE'S GOING.

SOMEPLACE COOL, I BET.



DEADPOOL DOESN'T WONDER IF HE'S ALIVE OR DEAD.

DEADPOOL JUST LIVES.

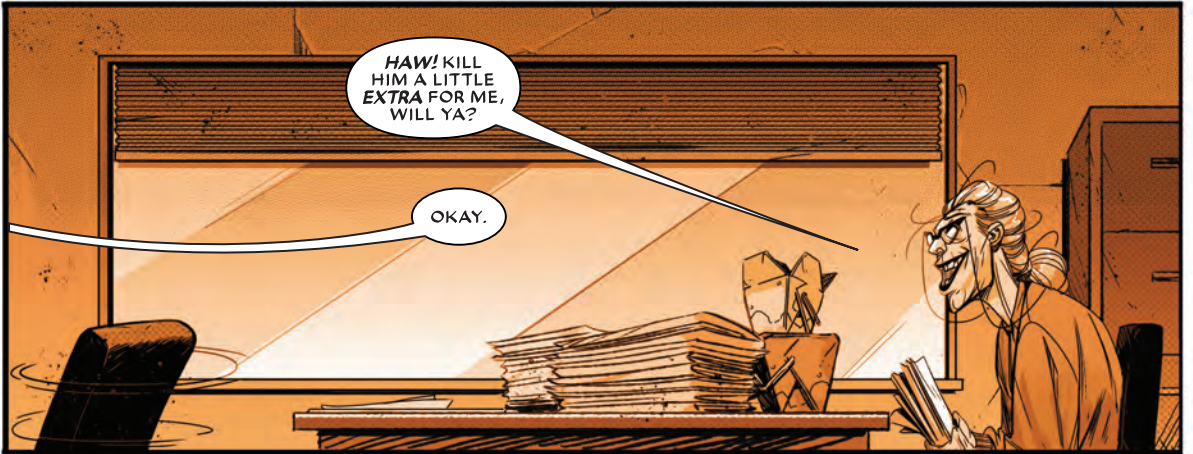


WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

SCOOOOOH



I'M GONNA GO KILL LARRY.



HAW! KILL HIM A LITTLE EXTRA FOR ME, WILL YA?

OKAY.



AAAUUUGGH!!
AAAAUUGGGGGGH!!

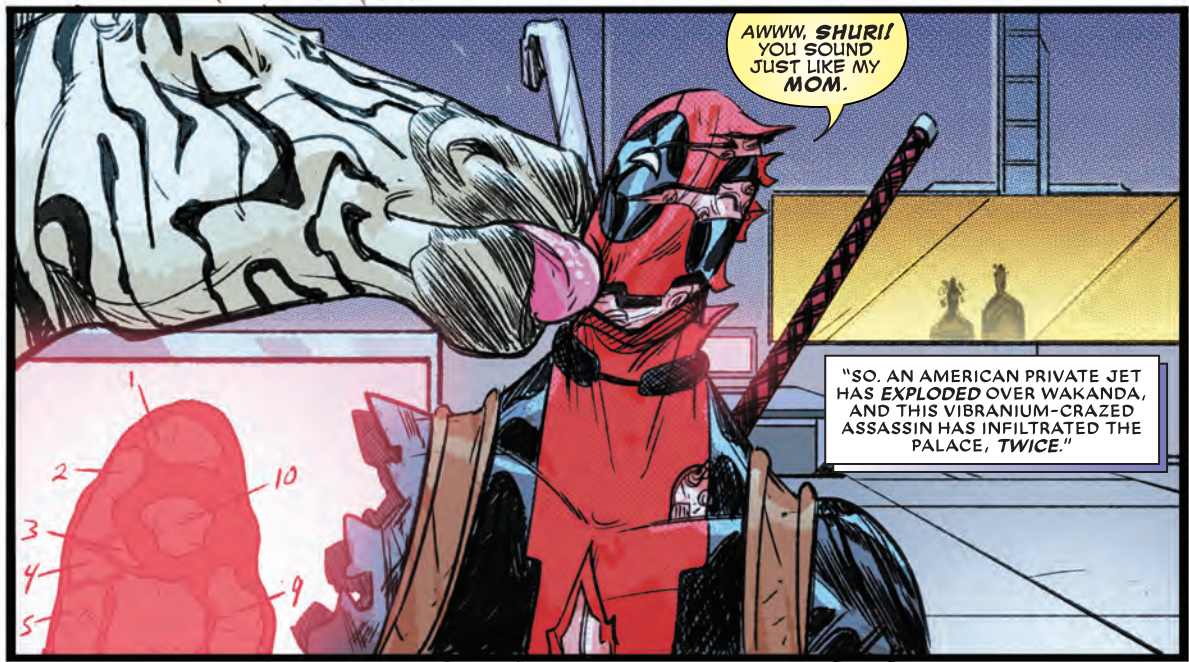
MAN. THIS IS MESSED UP.

WAKANDA. NOW.



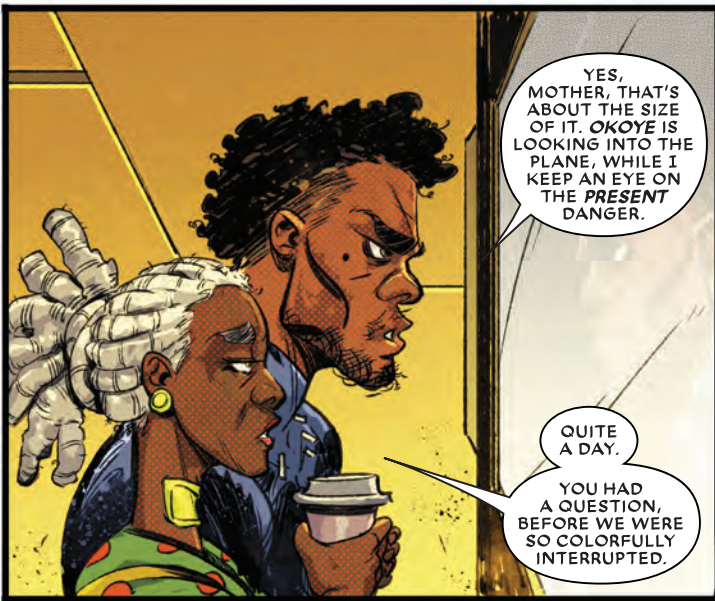
AGREED. I WILL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR FORCING ME TO BRING THIS ABOMINATION INTO THE WORLD.

BLEH!



AWWW, SHURI! YOU SOUND JUST LIKE MY MOM.

"SO. AN AMERICAN PRIVATE JET HAS EXPLODED OVER WAKANDA, AND THIS VIBRANIUM-CRAZED ASSASSIN HAS INFILTRATED THE PALACE, TWICE."



YES, MOTHER, THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT. OKOYE IS LOOKING INTO THE PLANE, WHILE I KEEP AN EYE ON THE PRESENT DANGER.

QUITE A DAY.
YOU HAD A QUESTION, BEFORE WE WERE SO COLORFULLY INTERRUPTED.

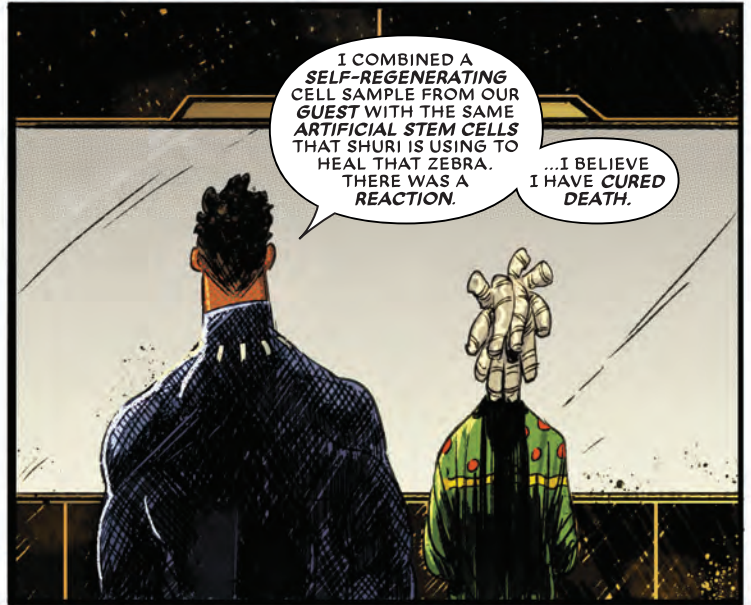


YOU WANT TO KNOW IF YOU ARE THE GREATEST OF THE BLACK PANTHERS?

OF COURSE YOU ARE. YOU ARE MY SON.



NOW TELL ME WHAT YOU ACTUALLY WISH TO TELL ME.



I COMBINED A SELF-REGENERATING CELL SAMPLE FROM OUR GUEST WITH THE SAME ARTIFICIAL STEM CELLS THAT SHURI IS USING TO HEAL THAT ZEBRA. THERE WAS A REACTION.

...I BELIEVE I HAVE CURED DEATH.



I SEE. WELL. OUR FAMILY KNOWS BETTER THAN MOST...