

Christmas morning.

Queens, New York.





DEADPOOL in
Christmas
missed us!



IT'S CHRISTMAS!!!



A week later.



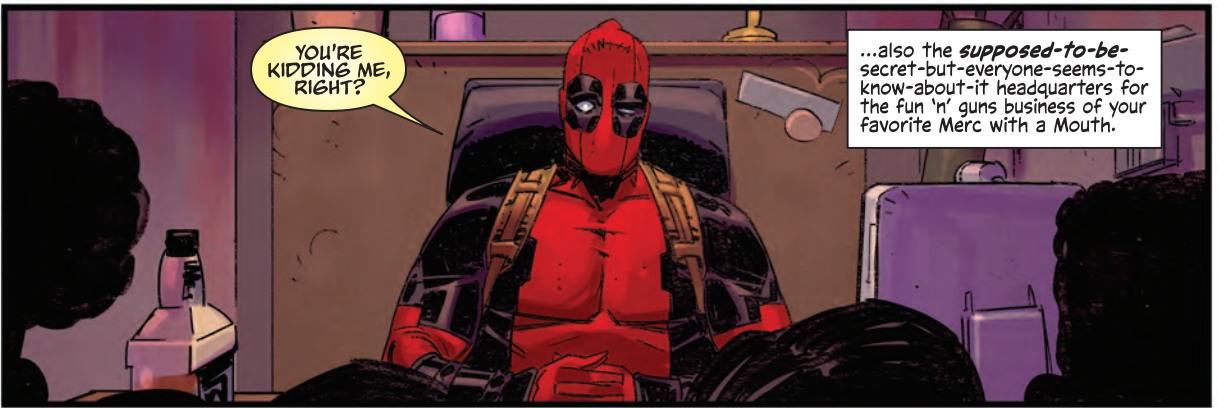
A Stuffedies store in Fairwoods Mall...

After Christmas 50% off EVERYTHING

SWEET STUFFS

DOLLAR STORE

COMING SOON



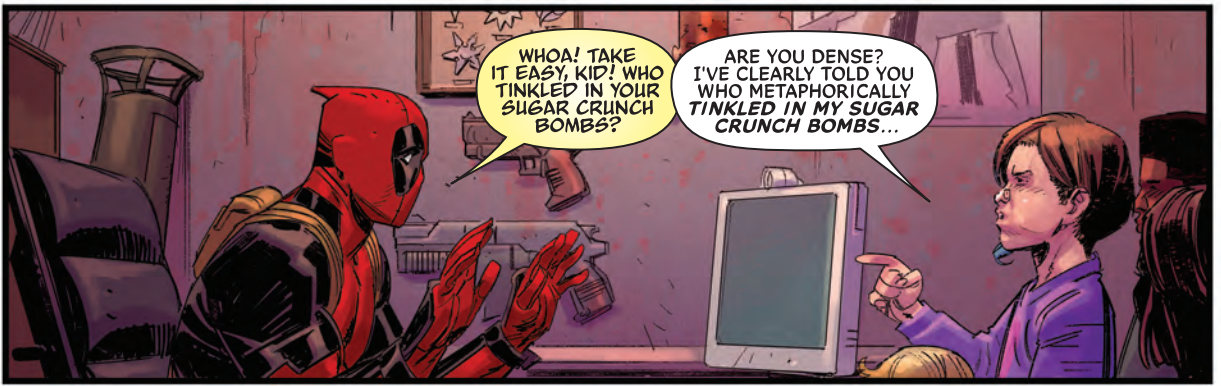
YOU'RE KIDDING ME, RIGHT?

...also the *supposed-to-be-secret-but-everyone-seems-to-know-about-it* headquarters for the fun 'n' guns business of your favorite Merc with a Mouth.



"KIDDING." BECAUSE I'M A KID? IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A JOKE? I'VE HEARD YOU THINK YOU'RE PRETTY FUNNY. GUESS WHAT...

I'M NOT LAUGHING.

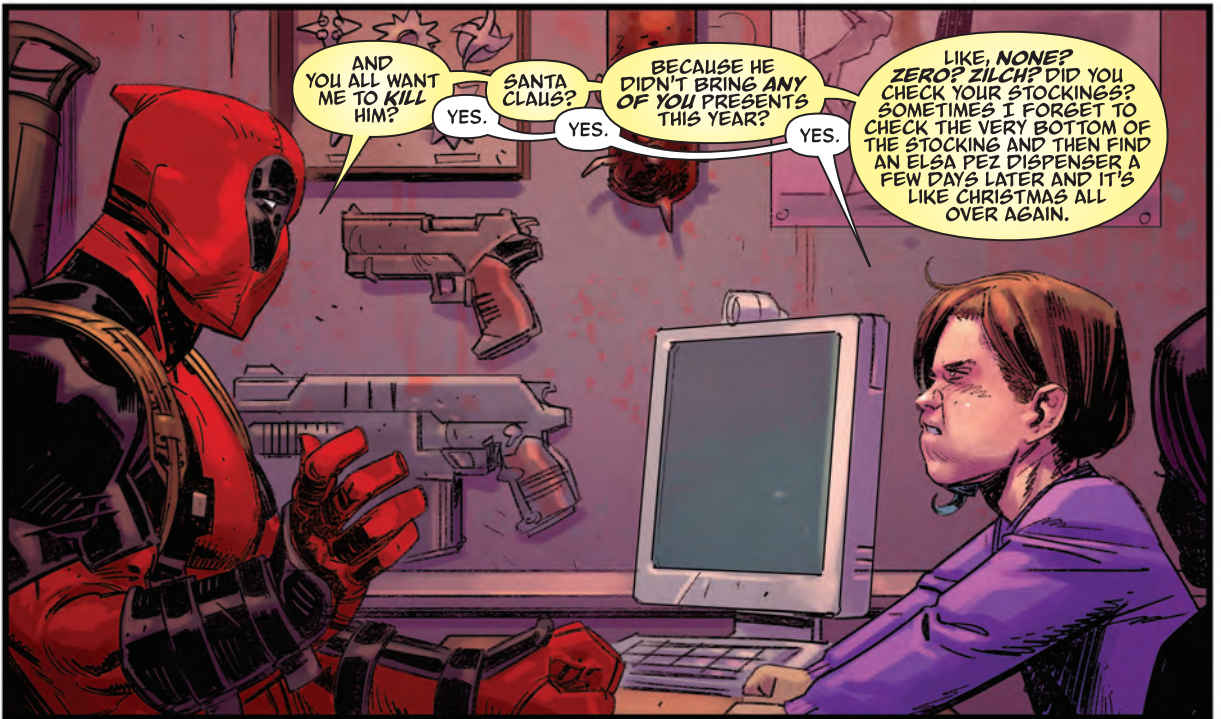


WHOA! TAKE IT EASY, KID! WHO TINKLED IN YOUR SUGAR CRUNCH BOMBS?

ARE YOU DENSE? I'VE CLEARLY TOLD YOU WHO METAPHORICALLY TINKLED IN MY SUGAR CRUNCH BOMBS...



...SANTA CLAUS!



AND YOU ALL WANT ME TO KILL HIM?

YES.

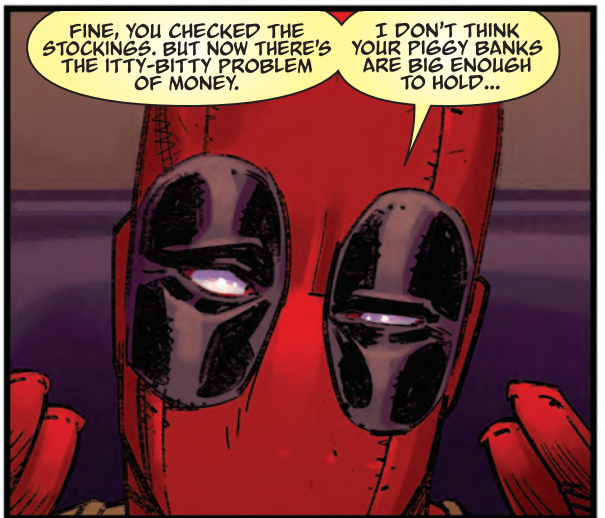
SANTA CLAUS?

YES.

BECAUSE HE DIDN'T BRING ANY OF YOUR PRESENTS THIS YEAR?

YES.

LIKE, NONE? ZERO? ZILCH? DID YOU CHECK YOUR STOCKINGS? SOMETIMES I FORGET TO CHECK THE VERY BOTTOM OF THE STOCKING AND THEN FIND AN ELSA PEZ DISPENSER A FEW DAYS LATER AND IT'S LIKE CHRISTMAS ALL OVER AGAIN.



FINE, YOU CHECKED THE STOCKINGS, BUT NOW THERE'S THE ITTY-BITTY PROBLEM OF MONEY.

I DON'T THINK YOUR PIGGY BANKS ARE BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD...



ZOE, THE BAGS, IF YOU DON'T MIND.

...A #%&\$-LOAD OF MONEY!



I KNOW THIS ISN'T FROM MOWING LAWNES AND SELLING COOKIES, SO WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THIS LOOT?

ONCE I REALIZED I WASN'T THE ONLY KID SANTA STIFFED, I GOT ONLINE AND STARTED A GOPAYME CAMPAIGN. WE ALL KICKED IN OUR ALLOWANCES AND CAME LOOKING FOR YOU.



SO, WHAT DO YOU SAY? WILL YOU TAKE THE JOB?



I KNOW YOU'RE FEELING HURT RIGHT NOW, AND I CAN'T REALLY EXPLAIN WHY NONE OF YOU GOT ANY CHRISTMAS GIFTS THIS YEAR, BUT ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS...



...YES. I WILL KILL SANTA CLAUS!