

"In Wade We Trust" One-Shot

Written By

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Based on DEADPOOL of Marvel Comics.

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INT. WADE'S APARTMENT-COUCH-NIGHT

In the darkness, a little bit of light shines out onto the couch.

Sitting on the couch is a man in his boxers. The boxers are white, speckled with red hearts.

While his face is not revealed, the rest of his body is covered in scars. Almost as if he has been **HORRIFICALLY BURNED**.

On the television, the anchorman is speaking about the fall of S.H.I.E.L.D.

ANCHORMAN

Just last week, the secrets of The Strategic Homeland Intervention, Enforcement and Logistics Division, otherwise known as S.H.I.E.L.D., became viral around the globe. The war-hero responsible for this act of treason, Steven Rogers, or Captain America, has somehow received full immunity for his actions, as did his partners in crime, Natasha Romanoff and Samuel Wilson.

The unidentified figure chuckles.

MAN(O.S)

Figures. That pretty boy can get out of anything.

ANCHORMAN

Among those secrets include some unimaginable things like swamp monsters and vampires. Even sorcerers. But of course, with the events of the last few years, it can't be surprising.

MAN(O.S)

Damn Skippy.

ANCHORMAN

In other news, James Rhodes has changed his codename back to War Machine and billionaire Tony Stark has just tied the knot with the CEO of Stark Industries, Pepper Potts.

MAN(O.S)

Ugh, enough of this gooey shit.

The unidentified figure raises a remote and shuts off the television.

He get up off of the couch, scratching his crotch.

He walks toward the kitchen.

INT. WADE'S APARTMENT-KITCHEN-NIGHT

In the kitchen, he opens the refrigerator displaing light once more.

He bends down, sticking his head in the the refrigerator. His face is still not revealed.

Behind him the light reveals a woman.

PRESTON, early 30s, African-American, long black hair, wearing concealing, all-black clothing.

PRESTON

Hello, Mr. Wilson.

The man quickly grabs a Desert Eagle pistol out of the refrigerator.

He quickly turns to Preston aiming the pistol at her.

The refrigerator stays open.

MAN

Who the hell are you?!

Preston looks at him with a serious face.

PRESTON

Mr. Wilson, my na-

MAN

And don't call me 'Mr. Wilson'. That's the annoying geezer from 'Denis the Menace'.

PRESTON

Who?

MAN

I know, I know. Wrong comics series. Anyways, you where saying.

Preston is very confused, but continues on.

PRESTON
My name is Agent Preston of
S.H.I.E.L.D., an-

The man clears his throat.

MAN
Excuse me, don't you mean ex-Agent
of S.H.I.E.L.D.?

PRESTON
Just because S.H.I.E.L.D. is dead
doesn't mean that we won't avenge
it.-

MAN
Oh, and speaking of which, how are
the Avengers? Natasha is still
single right? Has Spider-Man joined
the team yet?

PRESTON
Who's Spider-Man?

MAN
Oh, right. Never mind that, the ol'
web-head still belongs to Sony.

Preston is even more confused than before.

PRESTON
Anyway, I want to hire you for a
very special job.

MAN
And that would be?

PRESTON
Infiltrating H.Y.D.R.A.!

She tosses a classified file onto the table.

PRESTON (cont'd)
And I do believe you'll want to
take a look.

He takes the file and opens it. Inside, it reveals prototype machinery based from Chitauri technology. From this they have developed shape-shifting tech, cloning tech, and heavy weaponry.

PRESTON (cont'd)

We want you to make allegiance with them. There you will find Agent Bob, a very cowardly agent of H.Y.D.R.A., befriend him so you can get higher up in the ranks.

He then sees a picture of a woman. It seems as if he knows her.

PRESTON (cont'd)

And that is your target, Oph-

MAN

Ophelia Sarkissian, I know. She's the one who turned me into 'The Walking Dead'.

PRESTON

I'm sorry?

MAN

When I joined the Elite Task Force of S.H.E.I.L.D., I, Wade Wilson, Jimmy Logan, Frank Castle, and Brock Rumlow were sent on a search and destroy mission in Berlin. It was a hidden science division of H.Y.D.R.A., and she was running it. They were developing a super-soldier serum, similar to Banner's but made so you wouldn't turn into a raging monster. We were betrayed by Brock, and were captured. Castle managed to escape before being a lab-rat, however me and Jimmy were not so lucky. Eventually, Jimmy died from the experiments, but me, I lived through the torture.

He exhales.

MAN (cont'd)

Then I got really sick, I got nearly every form of cancer from their experiments. But one day, Fury himself came to finish the job, he knew we were all as good as dead, so there was no rescue mission. He burned the place to the ground, but somehow I lived. Their experiments worked on me, but not how one would

(MORE)

MAN (cont'd)
hope. Though I had the Regenerative
Healing Factor, every scar I
received from the fire stayed and
every scar since. And also the
cancer has never left my body, I
suffer everyday of my life. And now
you want me to go back to kill the
bitch who did this to me?

Preston smiles.

PRESTON
So, a handsome fee for a not so
handsome man, then?

MAN
Hell yeah.

He finally reveals his face, but it is covered by his
classic red and black mask.

MAN (cont'd)
Oh, and please... call me Deadpool.

CUT TO BLACK.