

MARVEL

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LGY#26

**WILLIAMS
BALDEÓN
ABURTOV**

GWENPOOL

STRIKES BACK!



RATED T+
\$3.99 US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

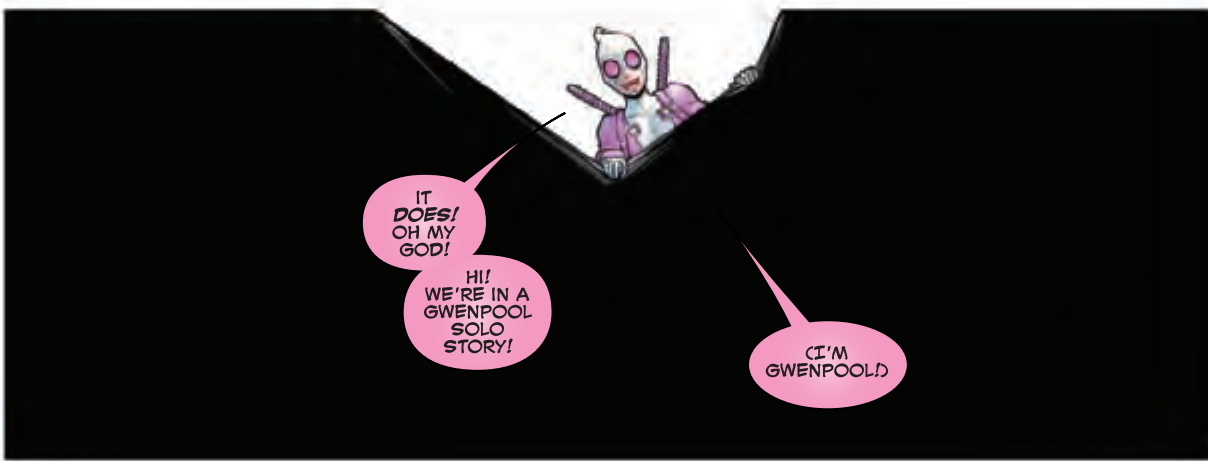
HAVE YOU EVER LOOKED AT A REALLY PREGNANT LADY AND HAD THE URGE TO SQUEEZE HER LIKE A TOOTHPASTE TUBE?

FOLLOW-UP Q: DO THE DOCTORS WHO DELIVER BABIES GET THE SAME KIND OF SATISFACTION HIGH AS THE PIMPLE-POPPING DOCTORS?

≧GASP!≦
WAIT!

AM I...
INTERNAL
MONOLOGUING
RIGHT NOW?!

DOES THAT
MEAN--



IT
DOES!
OH MY
GOD!

HI!
WE'RE IN A
GWENPOOL
SOLO
STORY!

(I'M
GWENPOOL)



IS THIS JUST
GOING TO BE A
ONE-SHOT? LEMME
JUST TAKE A QUICK
PEEK AT THE TITLE
PAGE TO SEE...

OOF.

OKAY.

UM, NOT
TO SOUND
UNGRATEFUL,
BUT--



--THIS IS A COLD OPEN.

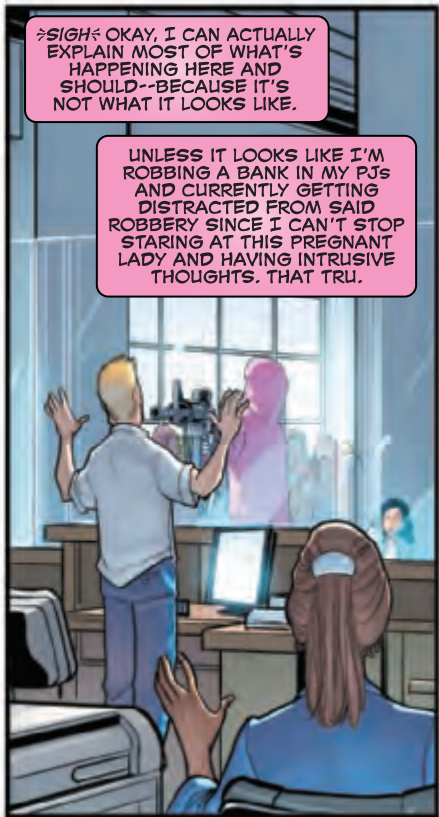


LIKE... WHERE'S MY TITLE PAGE?

WHAT?

I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.

COOL! YEAH! JUST LEAVE ALL THE EXPOSITION TO ME, THEN, I GUESS! JUST #&*& THAT RECAP STUFF, HUH?



>>SIGH<< OKAY, I CAN ACTUALLY EXPLAIN MOST OF WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE AND SHOULD--BECAUSE IT'S NOT WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.

UNLESS IT LOOKS LIKE I'M ROBBING A BANK IN MY PJS AND CURRENTLY GETTING DISTRACTED FROM SAID ROBBERY SINCE I CAN'T STOP STARING AT THIS PREGNANT LADY AND HAVING INTRUSIVE THOUGHTS. THAT TRU.

HI, GENTLE VIEWERS! IF YOU'RE TUNING IN FOR THE FIRST TIME AND DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, HEADS UP: I'M NOT DEADPOOL OR GWEN STACY! I'M GWENDOLYN POOLE, A COMICS SUPER-FAN FROM THE SAME WORLD AS YOU, AND I HAVE NO DESIRE TO GO BACK.



(FULL OFFENSE, BUT I'M SURE YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHY.)

WHEN I FIRST GOT HERE, DOCTOR STRANGE HELPED TETHER ME TO THIS REALITY BY RELEASING ME FROM MY OLD ONE, BUT STICKING AROUND HAS PROVEN TO BE TRICKIER THAN I ANTICIPATED.



BECAUSE-- IT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR ME TO JUST BE HERE NOW. I HAVE TO BE REALLY PROACTIVE ABOUT MAKING SURE MY NARRATIVE THREAD'LL GET PICKED BACK UP AGAIN, SINCE OTHERWISE I'LL JUST DISAPPEAR FOREVER.



HEY, THE WRITER REALLY WANTS YOU GUYS TO KNOW HOW "COOL" AND "WITH IT" SHE IS. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN TELL.

SOME CHALLENGES I FACE INCLUDE GETTING CONFUSED FOR GWEN STACY OR FOR "GIRL DEADPOOL." SINCE MY LAST NAME IS POOLE, AND I HAVE THIS WHOLE FOURTH-WALL-BREAKING THING TOO.



BUT UNLIKE DEADPOOL, I WAS PRETTY MUCH INTENDED TO BE THE SUBVERSIVE, SELF-AWARE COMMENTARY ON CAPE COMICS AS A FAN OF THEM MYSELF-- SORT OF LIKE I'M MEDIATING A CONVERSATION BETWEEN FANS AND CREATORS FROM THE PAGE.



WE LOVE A SOCRATIC DIALOGUE!



I'M, UH, PRETTY MUCH ALWAYS UNDER CONSTANT THREAT OF GETTING RETCONNED OUT OF *616* EXISTENCE BECAUSE IT'S PART OF MY ACTUAL CHARACTER ORIGINS, AND BECAUSE I'M NEW ENOUGH TO BE A BEWILDERING PRESENCE TO, OH, LET'S SAY... THE "HIGHER-UPS"?



I'M VERY MUCH STILL EARNING MY PLACE IN THIS WORLD, EVEN IF I CAN'T AUTOMATICALLY GET BOOTED BACK TO WHERE I'M FROM.

I'VE PLAYED THE FIELD BEFORE AND BEEN ON TEAMS--HAD A LOT OF FUN WITH IT TOO! BUT SINCE I DON'T HAVE ACTUAL SUPER-POWERS BEYOND THE LIMITS OF MY IMAGINATION AND FREAKISH KNOWLEDGE OF COMICS CONTINUITY, MY LIMITED ABILITIES ARE HINDERING MY PAGE TIME. SO I'M WORKING ON THAT!



I THINK BECOMING A SUPERHUMAN WILL HELP MY LONGEVITY.

THE TL:DR IS THAT I'M FROM YOUR REALITY, BUT I LIVE HERE NOW, ON PURPOSE.

NOBODY HERE BELIEVES ME ABOUT BEING IN A COMIC AND MOSTLY THINK I'M INSANE OR MYSTERIOUS, BUT WHATEVER, THAT'S NOT MY PROBLEM.



YOU KNOW I'M TELLING THE TRUTH, RIGHT? I MEAN, COULD A COMICS CHARACTER DO THIS--



I'D LET DINAH LANCE KICK ME IN THE FACE AND THEN I'D THANK HER FOR IT.



OKAY, GOOD TALK! BYE!



SO, TO RECAP:
HERE'S ME FIVE
MINUTES AGO,
STARTING TO ROB
THIS BANK!

(BECAUSE I'M
IN DIRE NEED OF A
SUPER-ABILITY TO
SURVIVE--PLEASE
KEEP THAT IN MIND!
THANK YOU!

BRRRATAATAATA!

'SUP,
BABIES?
HANDS ON
YOUR
HEADS!

AAAND
HERE'S ME
NOW.

MALE
SHARKS
HAVE TWO
PENISES

COUGH COUGH
A-HEM!

HERE'S
ME NOW,
I MEAN.

OKAY, JUST A
HEADS-UP--IT SEEMS
LIKE THERE'S SOME
NEW DEVELOPMENT
WHERE ANY INTRUSIVE
THOUGHT I'M HAVING
GETS AUTOMATICALLY
TRANSLATED INTO A
THOUGHT BUBBLE.

ALL I WANNA DO IS
GUNSHOT NOISE
GUNSHOT NOISE
CLICK

squeeze this lady

SIGH YEAH, THAT'LL
REALLY ENDEAR ME TO
READERS. I DON'T KNOW
IF I LIKE GIVING ANYONE A
BACKSTAGE PASS TO MY
BACKGROUND BRAIN
PROCESSES, BUT AT LEAST
PEOPLE HERE CAN'T SEE IT.

IF YOU POP, I'M
CALLIN' THE
COPS.

WHAT?!

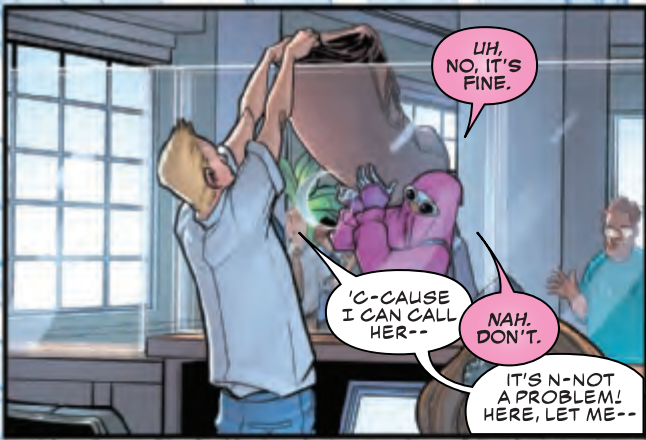
YOU HEARD
ME! KEEP THAT
NUGGET TUCKED
UP IN THERE!

SAVINGS B

TH--THIS IS ALL I
HAVE RIGHT NOW--M-MY
MANAGER HAS TO COME
OPEN THE BIG SAFE
FOR MORE CASH!

HUH? OH,
WHATEVER'S
FINE. THIS IS
GOOD.

Y-YOU
WANT ME TO
CALL HER?

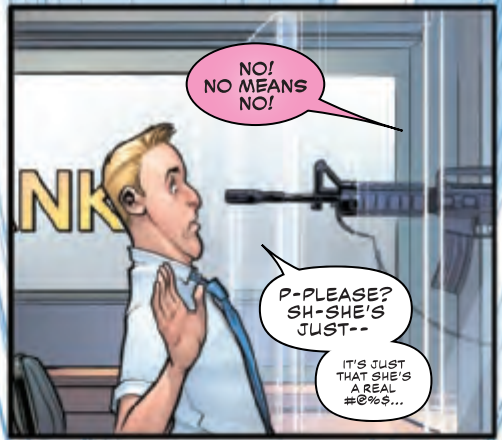


UH, NO, IT'S FINE.

'C-CAUSE I CAN CALL HER--

NAH, DON'T.

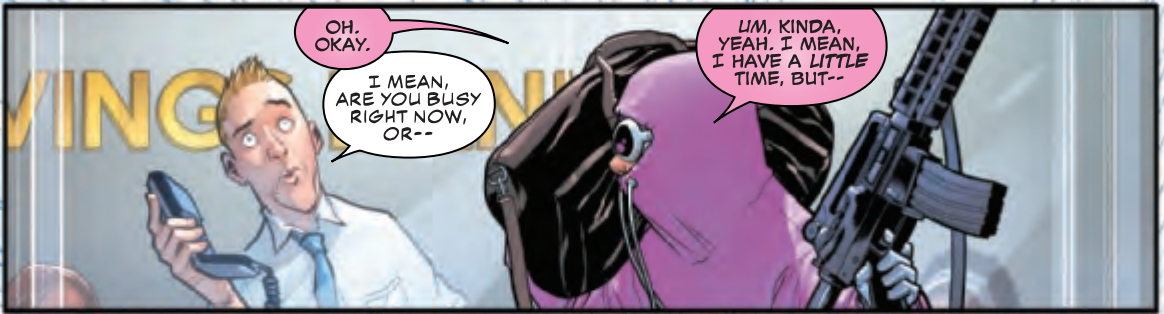
IT'S N-NOT A PROBLEM! HERE, LET ME--



NO! NO MEANS NO!

P-PLEASE? SH-SHE'S JUST--

IT'S JUST THAT SHE'S A REAL #@%\$...



OH, OKAY.

I MEAN, ARE YOU BUSY RIGHT NOW, OR--

U'M, KINDA, YEAH, I MEAN, I HAVE A LITTLE TIME, BUT--



SWIK!

STOP!

