

CHARACTERS

DEADPOOL- MERC WITH A MOUTH; CANCEROUS KILLER, HYSTERICAL HERO

WOLVERINE- HE'S THE BEST AT WHAT HE DOES, BUT WHAT HE DOES ISN'T VERY NICE. (HE'S KIM KARDASHIAN'S PA.)

KITTY PRYDE- X-MEN VETERAN. FRIEND TO WOLVERINE

DR. BONG- HAPPY TO BE IN THE BOOK

ILANEY BRUKNER- GERMAN SAUERKRAUT

Kitty Pryde –



In her early twenties, born in Deerfield Illinois.

She is a veteran of the X-Men by this point however,

Spent the last three years in England.

A serious person still recovering from the loss of her closest friend; Illyana Rasputin.

Her mentor is Wolverine, who she sees as a father figure and believes nothing bad can happen with him around.

A cool and confident young adult. Play it serious and a bit arrogant when talking to Deadpool.

Dr. Bong



Real Name: Lester Verde

A recovering villain. American.

Has advanced knowledge of genetic engineering.

He's a bookworm, well read.

Tries to hide a lack of self-confidence

Has a very pronounced intellect and speaks with an air of intelligence and breeding.

Knows how ridiculous he looks.

A villain who likes to get inside his victims minds and play with them but is seriously giving being a psychiatrist a chance.

Basically an open book. Incredibly pompous to the point of being a caricature. Played for laughs works best.

Ilaney Brukner



Early thirties German pilot

Fiercely loyal to Deadpool

Speaks with a heavy german accent

Suffers from PTSD over being the only survivor of a plane crash she was piloting. Suffers extreme guilt over this.

Knows that Deadpool is off but views him as someone who gave her a life back. She has that false confidence from one who isn't sure of what she's doing but determined to see it through.

SCRIPT

ILANEY:

(wonderstruck) ES IST UNGLAUBLICH (TRANSLATION: IT'S INCREDIBLE)

DP:

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN... BUT DON'T. I WANT YOU TO PRACTICE ENGLISH. LESS CONSPICUOUS.

ILANEY:

I... I HAD ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT SEEING AMERICA. BUT THIS... THIS.

DP:

IT'S A LIVING NIGHTMARE, RIGHT? WELCOME TO THE LAND OF THE FREE, HOME OF THE DEPRAVED. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, SAN FRANCISCO IS ACTUALLY ONE OF YOUR COOLER TOWNS, AND CHINATOWN— SLLURP- THE EMPEROR HIMSELF NEVER HAD BETTER EGG ROLLS. WE'LL SIGHTSEE LATER. FOR NOW, STAY CLOSE, ILANEY... I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET PICKPOCKETED BY A MIME...

ILANEY:

DEADPOOL, WHY DOES YOUR FACE DO THAT?

DP:

WHAT, SCOWL AND GRIMACE MENACINGLY? IT KEEPS THE HARE KRISHNAS AWAY AND ATTRACTS CHIPPIES WITH LOW SELF ESTEEM—

ILANEY:

NO... WHY DOES IT CHANGE?

DP:

HOLOGRAMS... JUST IN CASE ANYONE RECOGNIZES ME IN THE MIDDLE OF A FELONY. I TURN A CORNER, CHANGE, AND BOOM I'M SOMEONE NEW. WANNA SEE ME BE RICARDO MONTALBAN?

ILANEY:

FELONY? YOU SAID WE COME TO GET YOU MEDICINE... ARE YOU DOING SOMETHING ILLEGAL?

DP:

(threatening) THAT'S ENOUGH ENGLISH FOR TODAY... YOU READ ME, KID?

ILANEY:

(nervous) JA... ALLES KLAR. (TRANSLATION: YES... YOU GOT IT)

DR. BONG:

YOU KNOW, HOSTILITY TOWARDS WOMEN SOMETIMES COMES AS A RESULT OF PROTRACTED NURSING...

DP:

SHUT UP, DOC... AND FOR PITY'S SAKE, GO PUT ON A HAT OR SOMETHING TO AT LEAST PRETEND YOU'RE TRYING TO BE INCONSPICUOUS... NO WONDER YOU BLEW IT AS A SUPER-VILLAIN...

WOLVERINE:

(NARRATING) SMELL IS THE SENSE THAT MOST CLOSELY LINKS US TO MEMORY... A BREATH OF HALF STALE AIR IN A DISTRICT LIKE CHINATOWN UNLOCKS A GLUT OF IMAGES... OLD FRIENDS, LOVERS, DEAD GOAT ON A BEACH... MY TRICYCLE , GINGER, THE SPICE AND THE CASTAWAY... CHOPSTICKS JUTTING OUT OF A GUY'S EYEBALLS LIKE COCKROACH ANTENNAE.

KITTY:

LOGAN, DO YOU MIND IF WE CHECK OUT THESE NEW TRICK BOXES? WE HAVE A FEW MINUTES BEFORE WE HAVE TO MEET BLACK CRANE.

WOLVERINE:

SURE, KITTY. KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.

WOLVERINE

(NARRATING) SOMETIMES, I WISH THAT WHEN I SMELLED AN EGG ROLL... IT JUST SMELLED LIKE AN EGG ROLL. TRICK BOXES... A DIFFICULT PUZZLE WITH A SIMPLE SOLUTION... A LOT LIKE THE PAST... EMPTY BUT FULL... THE PROCESS OF OPENING MORE VALUABLE THAN THE PRIZE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT ANY OF THAT MEANS... BUT IT SOUNDS GOOD IN MY HEAD. I THINK I TALK TOO MYSELF TOO MUCH. UM... I'M WOLVERINE... I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT—

WOLVERINE:

HEY! WATCH IT-!

DP:

YOU BUY IT YOU BREAK IT, LONG PIG! THE SHELTER FOR SMELLY FORLORN ANIMALS IS AROUND THE CORNER!

KITTY:

YOU SPEAK JAPANESE? SORRY MA'AM, WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY DISRESEPECT—

DP:

SPEAK ENGLISH! YOU IN ENGLAND! YOU LOOK LIKE CHERRY TICKLE TICKLE GIRL! YOU SUGAR DADDY, HE SMELL LIKE—

WOLVERINE:

(NARRATING) SOMETHIN' A'INT RIGHT... SOMETHIN'...STINKS.

WOLVERINE:

DEADPOOL

KITTY:

DID SHE JUST CALL ME A PROSTITUTE?

DP:

NOT AS DUMB AS HE LOOKS, IS HE, FOLKS?

WOLVERINE:

THAT'S DEADPOOL... MERCENARY BOTTOM FEEDER. DIDN'T CATCH A WHIFF UNTIL THE WIND SHIFTED... GIVE HIM A QUICK PHASE, KITTY, AND I THINK THAT DOOHICKEY HE'S GOT DISGUISIN' HIS BABY BLUES'LL SHUT DOWN.

KITTY:

CONSIDER HIM GHOSTED BOSS—

DP:

EEEK! I AM EXPOSED! HORROR OF HORRORS, NOW EVERYONE WILL KNOW MY SHAMEFUL SECRET OF CROSS-GENDER-CROSS-CULTURAL-CROSS-AGE-CROSS-DRESSING! I'LL HAVE TO RELINQUISH MY MISS UNIVERSE TITLE!

SERIOUSLY, YOU HAVE BETTER NOT BUSTED MY HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTOR, SWEET HIPS! I HAD TO SUCK DOWN THIRTY BUCKS OF FROSTY COATED SUGAR BOMBS TO EARN THAT THING...

KITTY:

MISTER, I HAVE A SINKING FEELING THAT I'M NOT GOING TO LIKE YOU VERY MUCH.

DP:

YEAH, WELL, I HAVE THAT EFFECT ON ALL STUCK UP LITTLE PRINCESS—BY THE WAY, I’VE GOT A PEA PROBLEM IN MY BEDROOM, PRINCESS. YOU WANNA COME OVER AND INSPECT MY MATTRESS?

RRWORR!

KITTY:

EEW.

WOLVERINE:

(curt) WILSON, I DON’T KNOW WHAT YOU’RE AT, BUT WE DON’T HAVE THE TIME TODAY-

DP:

WHY NOT? YOU OFF TO THE SHOP TO GET THE TRAINING WHEELS OFF OF KITTY’S X-SKIVVIES?

WOLVERINE:

SPEAK YOUR PEACE, OR GET OUT OF MY FACE.

DP:

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, I CAN SEE THAT THE GENTLE ART OF CONVERSATION IS LOST ON YOU AND YOUR...

AHEM YOUNG SIDEKICK... SO I’LL CUT TO THE CHASE. I’VE GOT A SMALL PROBLEM...AND AND... UH...

(desperate) SNIKT ME! SNIKT ME! SNIKT ME!

WOLVERINE:

(surprised) WHAT THE-?!? WILSON, GET OFFA ME OR SO HELP ME I’LL

DP: YEAH?!? YEAH?!?! YOU’LL WHAT?!? SHOW ME MY INTESTINES? HANG MY KIDNEYS AROUND MY NECK LIKE FUZZY DICE? DO IT! LET’S GO!

WOLVERINE:

(aggravated) YOU’RE ONE SICK PUPPY, WILSON. CRAWL BACK TO WHATEVER ROCK YOU LIVE UNDER AND DIE LONELY. I’M HERE TO MEET AN OLD FRIEND... NOT TO PLAY FOOTSIES WITH A PSYCHOTIC. NOW BACK OFF, BEFORE I REMEMBER I OWE YOU BIG FOR GUTTING ME...

DP:

COME ON! WHERE’S THE CRAZED CANUCK WHO WOULD FIGHT AT THE DROP OF A HAT?!? CAN’T YOU “FEEL THAT SAVAGE SIDE O’ ME BURNIN’... THE BLOOD LUST STARTIN’ TA BOIL?”

WOLVERINE:

(dismissive) GET A LIFE.

KITTY:

MISTER, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE THAT WE NEED TO BE SOMEWHERE. IF HE DID PLAY YOUR LITTLE GAME

DP:

YOU SMUG LITTLE- SPEAKING OF GAMES. YOU EVER PLAY STREET FIGHTER?

KITTY:

AS IF-

DP:

SHORYUKEN!!!

WOLVERINE:

KITTY!

DP:

(SINGING) YAY NOW IS FIGHTY TIME FIGHTY TIME, BLOOD BLOOD BLOOD.

DR. BONG:

YES, I'M WITH A PATIENT RIGHT NOW... WELL, I SAID I WAS SERIOUS ABOUT THIS NEW CAREER, DIDN'T I? SO... DOES THIS MEAN YOU'LL CONSIDER DINNER?

ILANEY:

PASS AUF! (TRANSLATION: LOOK OUT)

DR. BONG:

HELLO? BARBARA? HELLO? *SIGH* THERAPY IS SO DEMANDING ON THE THERAPIST... I SWEAR...

DP:

DOESN'T IT JUST SEEM LIKE AGES SINCE WE HAD A SITDOWN TETE-A-TETE?

WOLVERINE:

RRARRGH!!

DP:

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I REALLY NEEDED THIS...

WOLVERINE:

HUUURGH!

DP:

SO, WHERE DO YOU WANT TO START? ONE OF YOUR DISSERTATIONS ON HONOR, PRIDE, OR THE PATHETIC STATE OF APATHY AMONG TODAY'S CROP OF WANNA-BE BOY BANDS? YOU KNOW... AN ICER-BREAKER TO GET ME THINKIN'.

OOOOKAY, UM... LET'S RAP ABOUT THE X-MEN, THEN! ARE THOSE KOOKY MUTIES STILL TRYING TO PROTECT A WORLD THAT HATES AND FEARS THEM? YOU'D THINK BY NOW THEY'D PACK IT IN AND START AN UNLOVED FREAK COLLECTIVE-

WOLVERINE:

NNNGH!

DP:

SPEAKING OF EVERYONE'S FAVORITE WHINERS, I HEAR THERE'S BEEN A CHANGING OF THE GUARD BACK AT THE BIG HOUSE... OUT WITH THE NEW IN WITH THE OLD? SERIOUSLY, XAVIER'S ALREADY IN A WHEELCHAIR... SHOVE HIM IN A HOME, WHY DON'T YOU?!

GEEZ, DIDN'T SOMEONE GET THIS GUY A COPY OF THE SCRIPT?

WOLVERINE:

HARRGH!!

DP:

HEY, SNIKT FOR BRAINS! I'M NOT GETTIN' ALL SWEATY HERE SO YOU CAN PRACTICE YOUR LINDA TRIPP MATING CALLS!

WHERE'S THE REFLECTIVE WORDS OF WISDOM? THE MONOSYLLABIC POETRY DRIPPING FROM SNARLED LIPS?

WOLVERINE:

ARRH

DP:

I'LL EVEN TAKE AN ELTON JOHN LYRIC AT THIS POINT... JUST GIMME SOMETHING!

WOLVERINE:

RRRARRGH!

DP:

OKAY, YOU'RE REALLY PUTTIN A BURN ON MY CRUMPET HERE. OPEN UP AND LET ME IN ON A MEANINGFUL DIALOGUE, OR SO HELP ME- I'LL CUT MY WAY IN.

WOLVERINE:

HYEEARRRGH!

DP:

GRAMMY ALWAYS SAID :QUICKEST WAY TO A LOOSE TONGUE IS A TRIPLE PUNCTURE TO THE KIDNEY..."

SEE? I'VE SHARED SOMETHING WITH YOU... NOW YOU SHARE WITH ME. TRUST ME, IT'S CLEANSING.

WOLVERINE:

OKAY... LET'S SHARE.

KITTY:

NNGH... THAT LOWLIFE ... DEGENERATE... S-SUCKER-PUNCHED ME... FORGET ABOUT IT... GOT TO H-HELP... WOLVIE DROP THAT SON OF A-

DR. BONG:

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT MISS...

ALLOW ME TO SUGGEST AN ALTERNATIVE BEHAVIOR THAT MIGHT BETTER FULFILL THE VOID IN YOUR EGO-STRUCTURE THAT VIOLENCE SEEMS TO FEED...

CAN YOU SAY "GROUP HUG"? DR. BONG, AT YOUR SERVICE... CHARMED, I'M SURE.

KITTY:

GOOD GOD... HOW BADLY DID I GET HIT?

ILANEY:

(THINKING) THIS... THIS IS INSANE... DEADPOOL'S CHAOTIC LIFE, THE DANGER, MEN WITH... BELL HEADS... AND I THROW MYSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF IT- FOR WHAT? WHY?

...

WHY ASK WHY?