

CLASSIFIED

Battle Mask

99.9% MICRO FILTER

Subject maintains his privacy above all. Is reluctant to probe into the lives of those around him unless the job absolutely requires it.

CYANIDE DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM

Agent will occasionally flash moments of self-destructive behavior. Oftentimes this is integral to his success in the field. At other times it results in unnecessary risk taking.

COMMUNICATOR/AUDIO AMPLIFIER

Agent is becoming increasingly resistant to direction from Control. Subject's usefulness as a freelance agent is becoming tenuous at best. He poses an extreme risk to the agency in regards to ~~missions~~.

VOICE OBFUSCATION FILTER

Over the years, subject's communication skills have become more and more stilted. Agent only seems comfortable in social situations while incognito. Personal life is ~~incomplete~~.

THE SHADOW WARS - PART 2

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PREVIOUSLY IN NINJAK...

His name is Ninjak—spy and mercenary for hire. He is also Colin King, wealthy son of privilege.

The British espionage organization MI-6 tasked Colin with infiltrating and destroying Weaponeer, a criminal empire that designs arms for the highest, most illicit bidder. But instead he took Weaponeer over and decided to tear it down from the inside. First he set out to hunt and defeat Weaponeer's leaders, the Shadow Seven. He defeated the elusive La Barbe in a mansion estate. For his next target, Sanguine, he'll be returning to the UK. London, however, isn't without its perils for Ninjak, and not just from the Shadow Seven. His MI-6 handler Neville Alcott has been at his wits' end trying to manage the cavalier Ninjak, and his patience seems primed to run out...

KEEP HER FROM GETTING TOO CLOSE...

THEN.

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOUR DAD WAS A RACECAR DRIVER WHO DIED IN MONACO.

YOUR MOTHER WAS KILLED BY A CRAZED GUNMAN AND YOU'RE BEING RAISED BY YOUR SENILE UNCLE IN A BASEMENT APARTMENT IN PARIS?

THAT'S ABOUT IT.



YOU KNOW WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT SCHOOL?

WHAT?





THERE ARE LIKE TWENTY OR THIRTY KIDS IN THE CLASSROOM.

THERE'S ONE INSTRUCTOR.

I HONESTLY DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE INSTRUCTOR HAS THE COURAGE TO COME IN EVERY DAY.



THE ONLY THING STANDING BETWEEN PEACE AND ANARCHY...THE ONLY THING STANDING BETWEEN THOSE KIDS JUST IGNORING THE TEACHER AND DOING WHATEVER THEY WANT?



THE ONLY THING THAT KEEPS THEM IN LINE? KEEPS THEM BEHAVING?

IS... NOTHING.



IF THE KIDS EVER WOKE UP. IF THEY EVER LOOKED AROUND, THEY'D REALIZE THAT THERE ARE MORE OF US THAN THEM. WE DON'T NEED TO DO ANYTHING WE DON'T WANT TO.



NOTHING STANDS BETWEEN US AND ANARCHY. EXCEPT BELIEF.



THE INSTRUCTOR'S BELIEF. HER COURAGE TO COME IN AND KNOW THAT THE KIDS WON'T EVER REALIZE THIS. NEVER REALIZE THAT THEY HAVE ALL THE POWER.

NOW.



SERIOUSLY?
AFTER EVERYTHING
I JUST TOLD YOU?
THAT'S WHAT
YOU COME UP
WITH?



SWORDS SHOULD
HAVE PUNCTURED
BOTH HER LUNGS.



IF YOU'RE
TRYING TO
HIT
MY LUNGS,
YOU'RE
IN THE
WRONG
SPOT.

SHE SHOULD BE
STRUGGLING TO
BREATHE...COUGHING
UP BLOOD.



NOW HOLD
STILL...



HER HEART...I FELT
IT BEATING...ON
THE WRONG SIDE.

BUGGER ME. SHE'S RE-ORDERED
HER INTERNAL ORGANS. LUCKY
I DIDN'T KILL HER ACCIDENTALLY.



...SO LET'S JUST MAKE YOU A PART OF IT.

YOU'RE RUINING MY SHOW...

DISLOCATED JAW. SURGICALLY ENHANCED TEETH. SHE'S DEFINITELY MADE SOME ADVANCED ALTERATIONS.



SCHLICK

CRASH!