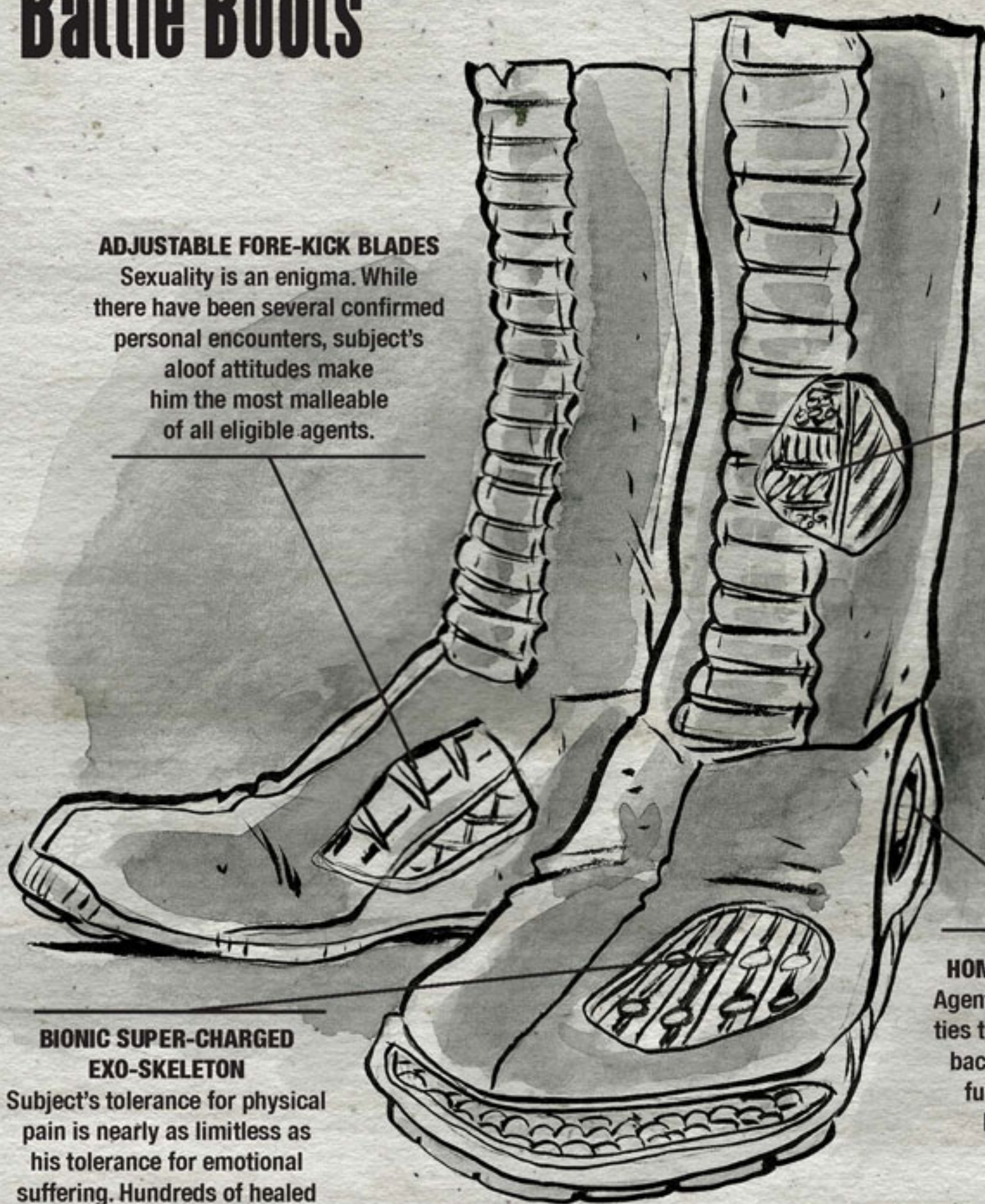


CLASSIFIED

NINJAK SPECIFICATIONS & INSIGHTS

Battle Boots



ADJUSTABLE FORE-KICK BLADES

Sexuality is an enigma. While there have been several confirmed personal encounters, subject's aloof attitudes make him the most malleable of all eligible agents.

EXOTIC POISONS RELEASED ON IMPACT

Conspicuous lack of parental influence and control is a contributing factor to subject's disdain for honest relationships, making him an ideal candidate for advanced training.

BIONIC SUPER-CHARGED EXO-SKELETON

Subject's tolerance for physical pain is nearly as limitless as his tolerance for emotional suffering. Hundreds of healed fractures of unknown origin are a testament to this.

HOMING BEACON SPOOF

Agent has unique and deep ties to England that stretch back hundreds of years, further bolstering his loyalty attributes.

PREVIOUSLY IN NINJAK...

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

British espionage organization MI-6 tasked Colin with infiltrating and destroying Weaponeer, a criminal empire that designs weapons for the highest, most illicit bidder. Disguised as businessman Henry Collins, Ninjak ingratiated himself to the group's imposing leader, Kannon. He also met Kannon's right-hand woman, Roku, an assassin so feared that skilled warriors have taken their own lives rather than face her razor-sharp locks of hair and her deadly skills.

Colin gained Kannon's trust - and promptly got to work undermining his empire. He drugged Kannon, leaving him unconscious and allowing Colin just thirty minutes to infiltrate Weaponeer's computers. Just as Colin was about to discover the true masterminds behind the insidious criminal enterprise, Roku attacked, knocking him out of the top story of Kannon's skyscraper and toward certain death!


STILL ON MY
TO-DO LIST.



NINJAK

BOOK 3

MATT KINDT - WRITER CLAY MANN - PENCILS SETH MANN - INKS ULISES ARREDOLA - COLORS
DAVE SHARPE - LETTERS LEWIS LAROSA, DAVE JOHNSON, RAFA SANDOVAL, ANTONIO FUSO & BRIAN REBER - COVER ART
TOM BRENNAN - ASSOCIATE EDITOR WARREN SIMONS - EDITOR



ROKU, KANNON'S BODYGUARD.
THE IRONY OF HAVING JUST
FREED HER FROM
PRISON ISN'T LOST ON ME.



ALSO NOT LOST ON ME IS KANNON'S EXTERIOR SECURITY.
BEING AN NTH-LEVEL AGENT TRAINED IN THE BLACK
ARTS OF NINJUTSU--THERE'S ONE THING I HATE...



...CAMERAS.



BIO-CIRCUIT IN MY CONTACT
HELPS ME TRACE WHERE ALL
THE VIDEO FEEDS GO.



TELLING ME EXACTLY
WHICH ROOM I NEED
TO GET TO.

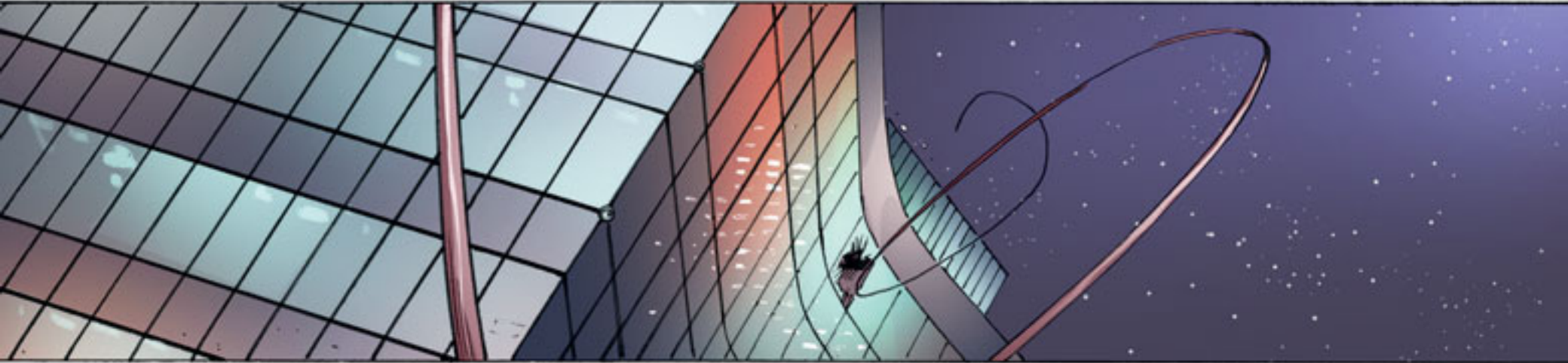
GETTING THERE IS ANOTHER MATTER.

ROKU'S RAZOR-SHARP HAIR IS ABOUT TO DECAPITATE ME.

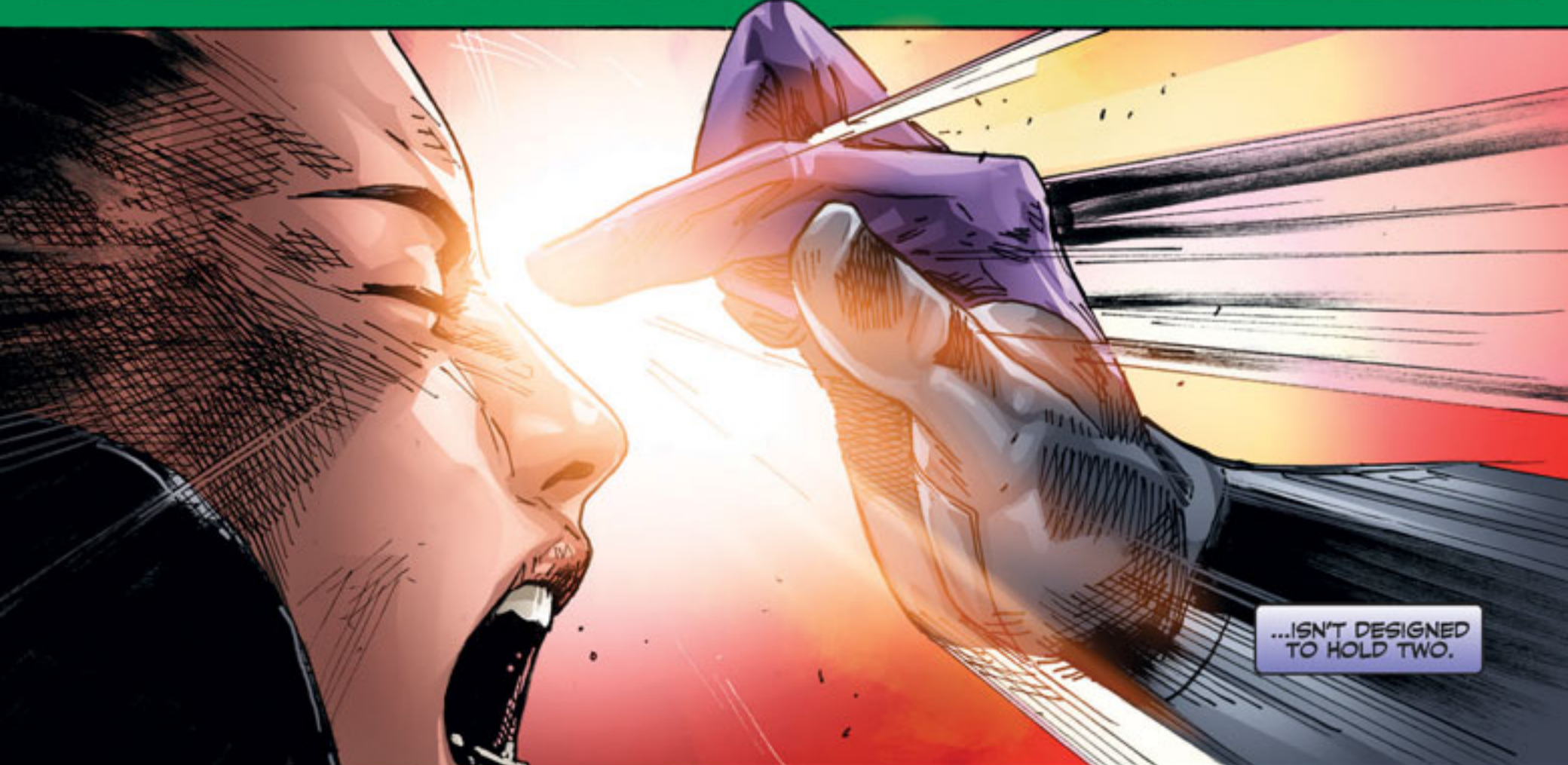
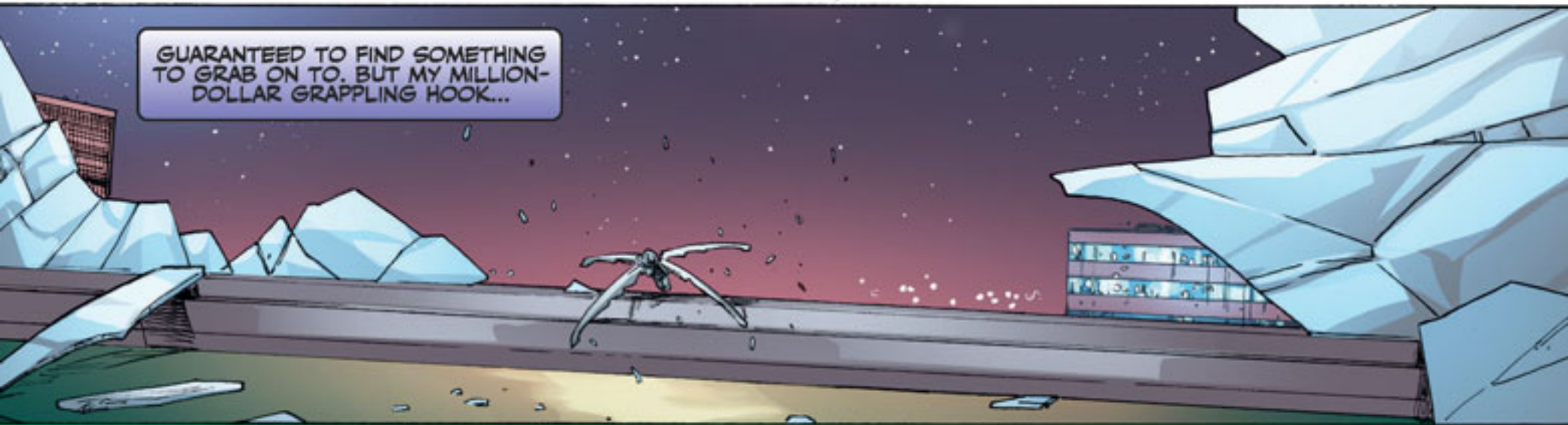
HAVE TO MAKE THIS QUICK, BEFORE WE REACH TERMINAL VELOCITY AND BEFORE KANNON WAKES UP AND REALIZES I HAVEN'T COME BACK FROM THE WASHROOM.




SMART-HOOK
WITH OPTICS AND
LIMITED A.I.



GUARANTEED TO FIND SOMETHING
TO GRAB ON TO. BUT MY MILLION-
DOLLAR GRAPPLING HOOK...



...ISN'T DESIGNED
TO HOLD TWO.



MY MISSION IS COMPLETE AT THIS POINT. I'M JUST RACING THE CLOCK. THE DRUG I GAVE KANNON WILL KEEP HIM OUT FOR THIRTY MINUTES.

I JUST NEED TO ERASE THE VIDEO FOOTAGE OF ME THAT HE'S GOT IN HIS VIDEO BANKS.

AND GET BACK INTO HIS OFFICE BEFORE HE COMES TO.

THAT LEAVES ME WITH ABOUT EIGHT MINUTES.