











I MEAN, THIS JUST ISN'T HOW I IMAGINED MERC WORK WOULD BE.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. IF I HAVE TO SPEND ANOTHER DAY IN THIS HOLE...



WE'RE ON \$\$\$@ DETAIL IN A \$\$\$@ TOWN, DRINKING \$\$\$@ BEER, LOOKING FOR THAT \$\$\$@, THE PUNISHER.

EVERYONE KNOWS HE'S DEAD, SO WHY ARE WE STILL STUCK HERE?

ANYTHING ELSE I CAN GET YOU GENTLEMEN?



ANOTHER GLASS OF THIS SWILL, I SUPPOSE. MAYBE IN A CLEAN GLASS THIS TIME?

I MEAN, THAT EXETER BOONDOGGLE WAS SOME SERIOUS \$\$\$@. WHAT KIND OF MONSTER SURVIVES THAT?



**BANG**