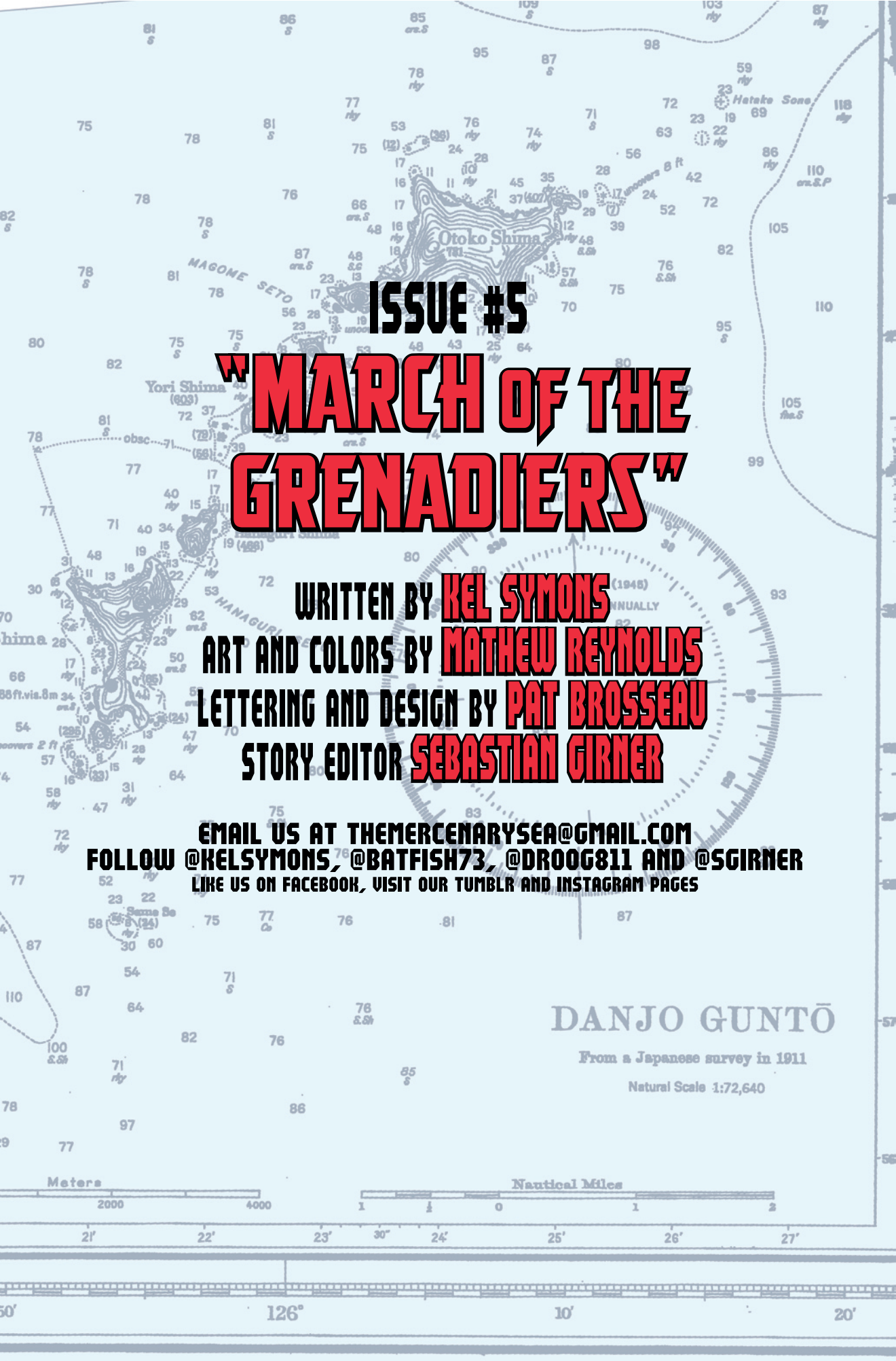


# THE MERCENARY SEA





**ISSUE #5**  
**"MARCH OF THE  
GRENADIERS"**

**WRITTEN BY KEL SYMONS**  
**ART AND COLORS BY MATHEW REYNOLDS**  
**LETTERING AND DESIGN BY PAT BROSSAU**  
**STORY EDITOR SEBASTIAN GIRNER**

**EMAIL US AT [THEMERCENARYSEA@GMAIL.COM](mailto:THEMERCENARYSEA@GMAIL.COM)**  
**FOLLOW @KELSYMONS, @BATFISH73, @DROOG811 AND @SGIRNER**  
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**DANJO GUNTŌ**

From a Japanese survey in 1911

Natural Scale 1:72,640

Meters

2000 4000

Nautical Miles

1 1/2 0 1 2

21' 22' 23' 30' 24' 25' 26' 27'

126°

10'

20'

After rescuing Evelyn Greene, a British agent smuggling valuable military secrets, we found ourselves throwing in with a group of Chinese soldiers - a rag-tag mix of KMT Nationalists and Communist troops lead by the charismatic Chen Xie.

I made a promise to some village fishermen to get their women back, kidnapped by Japanese soldiers as "**comfort women**" and held at the IJA depot at Baipenzhu.

OH, THE  
MONKEYS HAVE NO  
TAILS IN ZAMBOANGA;  
THE MONKEYS  
HAVE NO TAILS IN  
ZAMBOANGA.

THEY WERE  
BITTEN OFF BY  
WHALES--

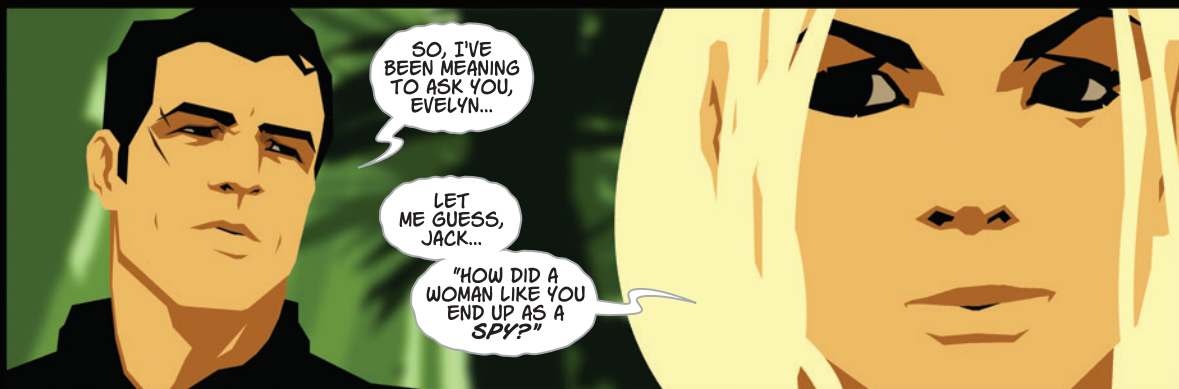
CORK  
IT, DO.





NO NEED TO LET THE WHOLE IMPERIAL JAPANESE ARMY KNOW WE'RE COMING.

SORRY, SKIPPER.



SO, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU, EVELYN...

LET ME GUESS, JACK...

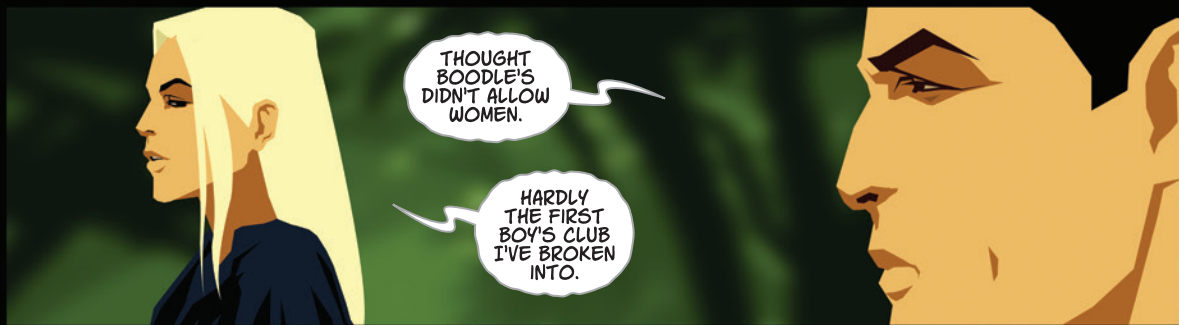
"HOW DID A WOMAN LIKE YOU END UP AS A SPY?"



THAT EASY TO READ, HUH?

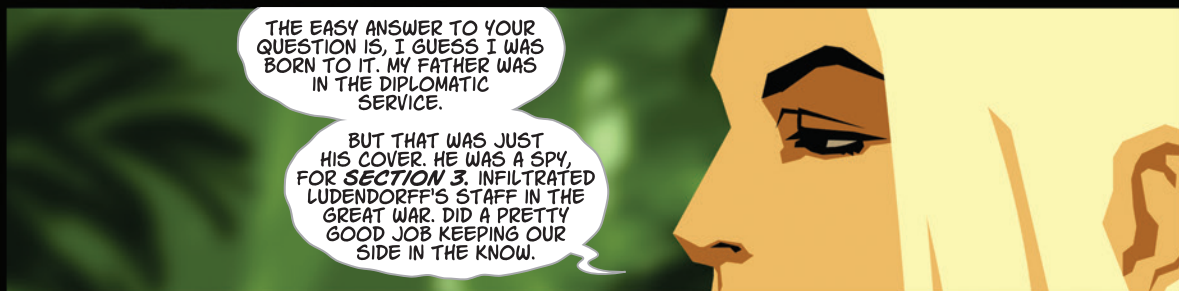
MAYBE I'M JUST TUNED INTO YOU, IS ALL. THERE'S A HIGH-STAKES BRIDGE GAME AT BOODLE'S, IN LONDON.

TWO OF US COULD CLEAN THE PLACE OUT, IF YOU'RE OF A MIND.



THOUGHT BOODLE'S DIDN'T ALLOW WOMEN.

HARDLY THE FIRST BOY'S CLUB I'VE BROKEN INTO.



THE EASY ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION IS, I GUESS I WAS BORN TO IT. MY FATHER WAS IN THE DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

BUT THAT WAS JUST HIS COVER. HE WAS A SPY, FOR SECTION 3. INFILTRATED LUDENDORFF'S STAFF IN THE GREAT WAR. DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB KEEPING OUR SIDE IN THE KNOW.



HE  
MUST BE  
PROUD OF  
YOU.



I  
WOULDN'T  
KNOW. THE  
GERMANS  
EXECUTED  
HIM IN  
1918.



AS SECTION  
3 COULD NEVER  
OFFICIALLY RECOGNIZE  
THE TRUE NATURE OF  
HIS WORK, MY MOTHER  
WAS ONLY GIVEN  
DEATH BENEFITS DUE  
A LOW-RANKING CIVIL  
SERVANT.

AND THE  
THANKS OF A  
GRATEFUL KING AND  
COUNTRY, OF COURSE.  
BUT THAT HARDLY  
HEATS THE  
HOUSE COME  
DECEMBER.



STILL,  
THERE WAS  
HARDLY A DULL  
MOMENT IN MY  
FATHER'S LINE OF  
WORK, WHICH IS  
PROBABLY WHAT  
INSPIRED ME TO  
FOLLOW IN HIS  
FOOTSTEPS.

That night...

Baipenzhu -  
Imperial Japanese  
Army Depot

OH, WE'LL ALL GO UP TO CHINA IN  
THE SPRING TIME; WE'LL HOP  
ABOARD A LINER; I CAN THINK OF  
NOTHING FINER; OH, WE'LL ALL  
GO UP TO CHINA IN THE  
SPRING TIME.

WE'LL ALL GO DOWN TO  
SHANGHAI IN THE FALL; OH,  
WE'LL ALL GET DOWN TO  
SHANGHAI; THOSE  
CHAMPAGNE CORKS  
WILL BANG HIGH--

停止します!

KTAK-KTAK-KTAK-KTAK!

PHUT! PHUT! PHUT! PHUT!





QUICKLY NOW,  
WHILE DO'S GOT  
THAT TOWER  
Distracted.



MMPH...

