

COURIER!! SPIRIT!!

特 集
歴 史
漢 全 攻 略



TAKESHI MATSU

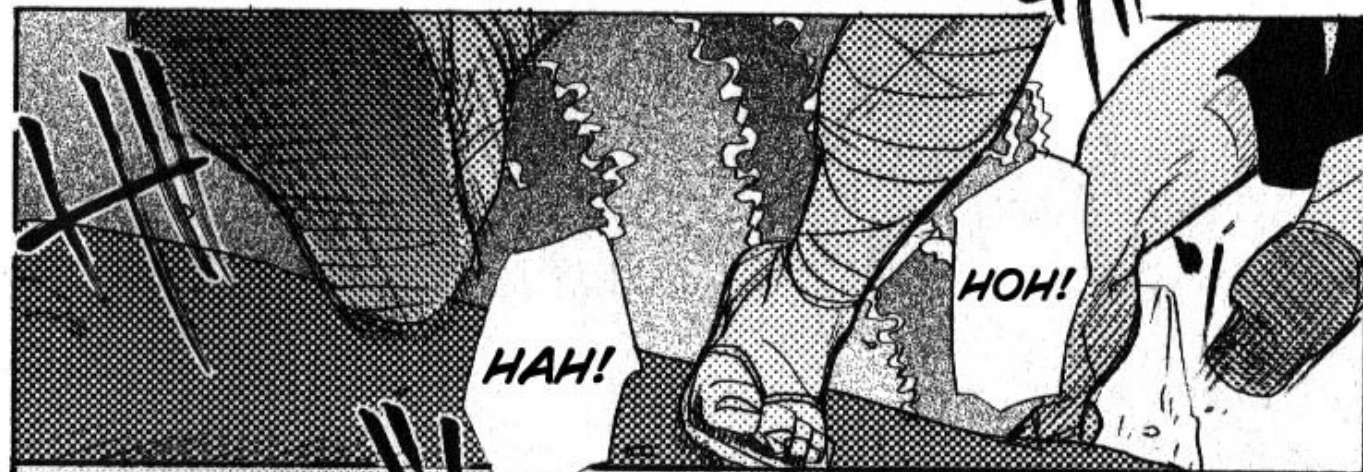
松 武

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*CULTURAL NOTE: COURIERS (OR 'HIKYAKU') WERE DELIVERYMEN/MAILMEN WHO RAN ACROSS PRE-MODERN JAPAN DELIVERING MAIL, MESSAGES, ITEMS, ETC.



HAH!

HOH!



SHOUTA,
THE ROADS
ARE BAD
AROUND HERE,
SO BE
CAREFUL!

YES SIR,
MASTER
NAMEZOU!





THEN
ONE
DAY...

HMM
...



IN ANY
CASE,
I WAS
ALWAYS
PISSED
ABOUT
SOME-
THING.

TCH.

MAYBE
I WAS STRONG
BECAUSE I
DIDN'T WANT
ANYONE
LOOKING DOWN
ON ME FOR
NOT HAVING
A FATHER.



I WAS AN
UNCON-
TROLLABLE
WILD CHILD,
GETTING INTO
FIGHTS
PRACTICALLY
EVERY DAY.

I GREW UP IN
A VILLAGE IN
THE REMOTE
COUNTRYSIDE

EKK!



I MET
THE BOSS
WHEN HE
CAME TO MY
VILLAGE ON
AN ERRAND.

grin

WHAT ARE
YOU SO
ANGRY
ABOUT?

BEATING
UP ON
WEAK
PEOPLE
WON'T MAKE
YOU FEEL
BETTER!



SEE
FOR
YOUR-
SELF...

WHETHER
I'M WEAK
OR NOT!!

POW



I'LL
PASS.

NAH,
I DON'T
PICK ON
WEAKLINGS.

WHAT!!



IF YOU
WANT TO FIGHT,
YOU SHOULD
PICK SOMEONE
STRONGER
THAN YOU.

WHAT?
ARE YOU
SAYING YOU
WANT TO
FIGHT ME,
OLD MAN?



IT WAS
THE FIRST
TIME I'D
EVER MET
SOMEONE
I COULDN'T
BEAT.

I LOST
'COMP-
LETELY

...



AND I
GET TO MEET
INTERESTING
GUYS LIKE
YOU, TOO.

STUFF
LIKE THIS
IS WHY I
LOVE BEING
A COURIER.



YOU'RE
STRONGER
THAN I'D
EXPECTED.

THE
WORLD
SURE IS
A BIG
PLACE.



I'LL...
KICK
YOUR ASS
SOMEDAY
...

THAT'S
NOT AN
ANSWER.

IN
THE
END,
I WENT
WITH
HIM...

ALL YOU
NEED IS
STRENGTH
AND A GOOD
SENSE OF
DIRECTION
AND YOU'LL
BE FINE!

How
about
it?

WHAT DO
YOU SAY?
WANT TO TRY
BEING A
COURIER
TOO?

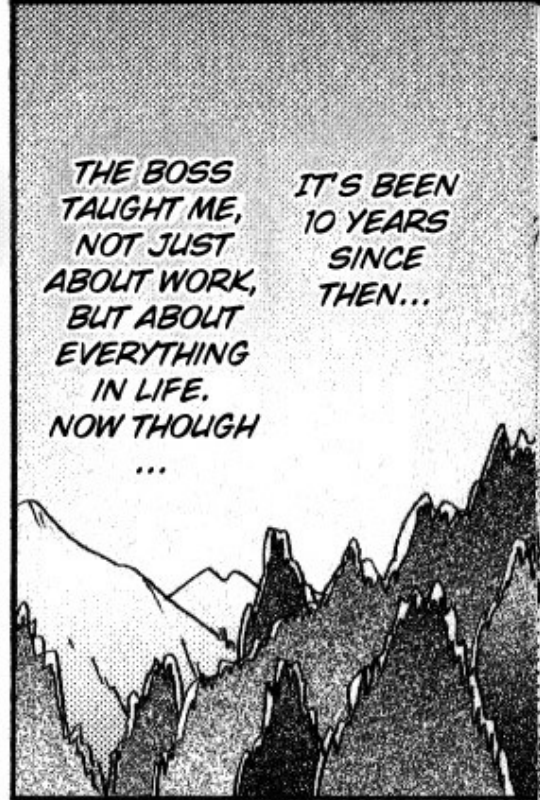


OW
OW
OWN

AND HE
CHOSE ME
AS HIS
PARTNER
FOR THIS,
HIS LAST
DELIVERY
...



HIS
STRENGTH IS
APPROACHING
ITS LIMITS,
SO HE'S
DECIDED
TO RETIRE
AFTER THIS
JOB.



THE BOSS
TAUGHT ME,
NOT JUST
ABOUT WORK,
BUT ABOUT
EVERYTHING
IN LIFE.
NOW THOUGH
...

IT'S BEEN
10 YEARS
SINCE
THEN...



IN ORDER
TO PAY
BACK MY
DEBT OF
GRATITUDE
TO HIM...

OUCH
...

SORRY ABOUT
THIS, SHOUTA.
I'LL BE FINE
ONCE I GET
SOME REST.



I'LL GO
GET SOME
WATER, AND
WASH THE
HAND TOWELS
TOO.

IT'S ABOUT
TIME WE
HAD LUNCH
ANYWAY.

I'VE
GOT TO
MAKE
SURE
THIS
JOB
SUCCEEDS.

THANKS
...



BUT STILL,
THANKS
TO THAT
WE HAVE
PLENTY OF
TIME TO
SPARE.

IT'S
BECAUSE
HE
INSISTED
ON USING
SO MANY
SHORT-
CUTS....



HIS
FEET
ARE SO
SWOLLEN
...



WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO
TAKE
LOTS OF
BREAKS
AS WE
GO...



HM
?



BOSS
...



CRA

CK

HEY,
WHO'RE-
LINGH
!!!





SNORT

UH OH

tickle
tickle



I CAN'T
HELP
IT, MY
BODY'S
REACT-
ING
...

BUL
GE



RUB
GRIND

STOP,
BOSS...
IF YOU
STICK TO
ME LIKE
THAT...



HUH?
OH, Y-
YEAH.

ALL RIGHT,
GOT IT!
ARE YOU
OKAY,
SHOUTA?



BRIGANDS?
YOU MEAN
LIKE
MOUNTAIN
BANDITS!?

WELL,
WE'VE BEEN
ABDUCTED BY
BRIGANDS.

AND
IT SEEMS
WE'RE IN
SOME KIND
OF STORE-
HOUSE.



S-SO...
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO US
...?



WHY WOULD
THEY BOTHER
TO CAPTURE
A PAIR OF
MESSENGERS
LIKE US
ALIVE?

BUT WHY?
THEY
SHOULD
BE ONLY
AFTER
LOOT,
RIGHT?



TOMORROW
THEY'RE GOING
TO HAND US
OVER TO THEIR
CHIEF TO DECIDE
WHETHER OR
NOT TO KILL
US.

APPAR-
ENTLY...
HE LIKES
MEN.



HUH
...?

THEY
SAID THEY
WERE GOING
TO MAKE
US THEIR
CHIEF'S
PLAYTHING.



IT'D
PROBABLY
BE A FATE
WORSE THAN
DEATH.

BUT EVEN IF
HE LETS US
LIVE, HE'LL CUT
THE TENDONS
IN OUR HANDS
AND FEET AND
USE US AS
TOOLS FOR AS
LONG AS HE
LIKES.



SO
I'LL UNDO
THE ROPES
SOMEHOW
AND YOU
CAN ESCAPE
WHILE
THEY'RE
ASLEEP.

I DON'T
WANT YOU
TO GO
THROUGH A
HELL LIKE
THAT.

BOSS
...

...EH?

THAT'S
WHAT I'D
DO IF I
WERE HIM
ANYWAY.

WELL, I'M
SURE HE'D
KILL AN OLD
MAN LIKE ME,
BUT HE'LL
PROBABLY
LET YOU
LIVE.

blush



B-BOSS,
YOU MUST
BE TIRED
AFTER
CHEWING
THROUGH
MY GAG.

LET ME
UNDO YOUR
HANDS.

GNAW

BITE

BITE

NOBODY
CARES
ABOUT
OLD
MEN.

BITE

THEY
THOUGHT I
WAS JUST
AN OLD MAN,
SO THEY
DIDN'T
BOTHER TO
GAG ME TOO
TIGHTLY.



UNDERSTAND?
NOW TURN
OVER ONTO
YOUR
STOMACH.

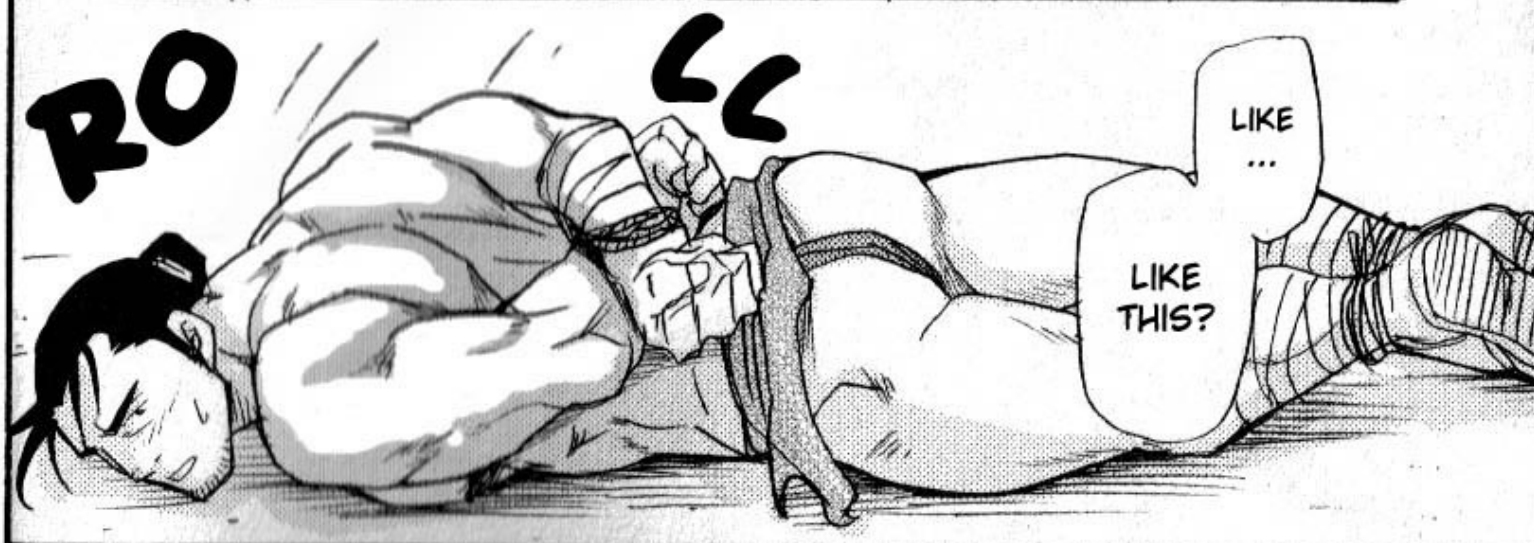
ER... MY
STOMACH?

IT'S TOUGH
TO DO THIS
WHILE YOU'RE
ON YOUR
SIDE.



I WON'T
BE ABLE
TO USE
THEM FOR
A WHILE.

SORRY
SHOUTA...
BUT I HURT
MY FINGERS
WHEN THEY
CAUGHT
ME.



LIKE
...

LIKE
THIS?



O-
OKAY
!!

HURRY
UP AND
RAISE IT!

YEAH,
BUT NOW
YOU'RE
TOO LOW.
LIFT YOUR
BUTT A
BIT.

HUH?
BUT...







LISTEN
CLOSELY.
IT'S ALMOST
DAWN NOW
...

AND I STILL
DON'T HEAR
THEIR VOICES.
IF YOU'RE GOING
TO ESCAPE,
THIS IS YOUR
ONLY CHANCE.



FORGET
ABOUT ME.
YOU GO BY
YOURSELF.

HUH?
WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?



DONE.
NOW YOU
STICK YOUR
HANDS OUT,
BOSS.



THERE'S
NO MORE
TIME.
PLEASE
GO.

.....

BOSS...



MY HANDS AND
FEET AREN'T
WORKING RIGHT.
IF YOU DRAG ME
ALONG, YOU
WON'T BE ABLE
TO GET AWAY
WHEN YOU
SHOULD.

BOSS, IF
YOU'RE NOT
LEAVING
THEN I'M
NOT LEAVING
EITHER.

DUMMY-
WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?
YOU'RE GOING
TO END UP
IN A LIVING
HELL AT
THIS RATE!!

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT ME.
I'LL BE HAPPY
SO LONG AS
YOU'RE
SAFE.



IF YOU ARE,
THEN I WON'T
CARE WHETHER
HE USES OR
KILLS ME.

...PLEASE
BE MY FIRST
MAN, BOSS.

YOU'LL
BE A
BANDIT'S
PLAY-
THING...

MNN-

SH-
SHOUTA...
YOU...



NO,
IT WAS
MORE
THAN
THAT.

I NEVER HAD
A FATHER, SO
YOU ASSUMED
THAT ROLE
FOR ME.
THAT'S HOW
I ALWAYS
THOUGHT OF
YOU, BUT...



HEY!
SHOUTA!

IF THIS IS
OUR LAST
CHANCE,
THEN I
WANT YOU
TO MAKE
LOVE TO
ME.

LIVING
WITHOUT
YOU WOULD
BE AN EVEN
GREATER
HELL FOR
ME.



THE
TRUTH IS,
I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN IN
LOVE WITH
YOU, BOSS.

H-
HEY...
SHOUTA
...





jerx

OHH
...

SHOU..
TA-

-AAH!

SHH,
NOT
SO
LOUD...

hush

IF THEY
CATCH US,
WE'LL LOSE
THIS
CHANCE.

PULL

TW-
IST

SL
URP

SHOU-
TA...

SETTLE

IF THAT
HAPPENS,
I'LL BITE
MY OWN
TONGUE OFF
AND DIE!



SH-SHOUTA,
ARE YOU
OKAY?

!!!

AHH
...

T
E
R

THESE
ARE TEARS
OF JOY.

I...
I'M
BETTER
THAN
OKAY.

I'M
TELLING
THE
TRUTH!

IDIOT,
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
ACT TOUGH.



BETTER
THAN ANY
WOMAN!

bounce

IT FEELS
SO GOOD
INSIDE YOU.

CRAM

UNF
...

AHH



I GUESS
WE'LL NEVER
GET TO TRY
THEM NOW...

BOSS...



THERE
ARE LOTS
OF THINGS I'D
LIKE TO DO TO
YOU, IF ONLY
MY HANDS
WEREN'T LIKE
THIS.



SURGE

BUT
THAT'S...
IMPOSS-
IBLE.

THEN
...



IF WE BOTH
MANAGE TO
GET OUT OF
HERE ALIVE,
WE'LL DO
'EM.

thrust







PLEASE
SURVIVE,
BOSS.

SHO
...

I WON'T BE
SATISFIED UNTIL
I'VE DONE
EVERYTHING
IN MY POWER
TO MAKE THAT
HAPPEN.

SH-
SHOUTA...
DON'T.

CREAK

AND MORE
IMPORT-
ANTLY,
I'D
ALREADY
DECIDED
...

TO HELP
YOU FINISH
THIS JOB,
BOSS.

SHOU-
TAAA!!

THEY
PROBABLY
THOUGHT THE
SALTED FUGU
ROE THEY GOT
FROM OUR
BAGS WAS
ORDINARY
RICE-BRAN
PICKLES, SO
THEY ATE IT.

They're
dead
!!

Huh
!?

BUT
WE SURE
WERE
LUCKY
THAT THEY
WERE SO
DUMB!

UNLESS YOU
PROCESS IT
FOR TWO OR
THREE YEARS,
IT'S VERY
POISONOUS.

WE'RE
ALMOST
THERE!

GOOD
TO HEAR
...

ISN'T
THAT
GREAT?

WE'LL BE
ABLE TO
DELIVER
THE REST,
AND MORE
IMPORTANTLY
WE'RE STILL
ALIVE.

WELL,
THANKS TO
THEM OUR
LOAD'S BEEN
CUT IN HALF.

YEAH!

NOW
NOW,
NO NEED
TO BE SHY,
BOSS!

H-HEY!
NO FUNNY
STUFF ON
THE JOB!

I CAN'T
WAIT TO
SEE WHAT
KINKY THINGS
YOU'VE COME
UP WITH~

AND SINCE
WE'RE ALIVE,
YOU'LL BE ABLE
TO DO TO ME
WHAT YOU WANTED
BEFORE WITH
YOUR HANDS.