

# SPY×FAMILY

**MISSION 97**

**BY TATSUYA ENDO**

IT WAS AT  
A TALENT  
SHOW FOR  
OUR DORM'S  
NEW YEAR'S  
PARTY.

I FIRST  
LAID EYES  
ON MARTHA  
WHEN I WAS  
AN 11TH-YEAR  
JUST START-  
ING THE HIGH  
SCHOOL  
PROGRAM.

HENRY HENDERSON (AGE 17)

TRANSLATION: CASEY LOE

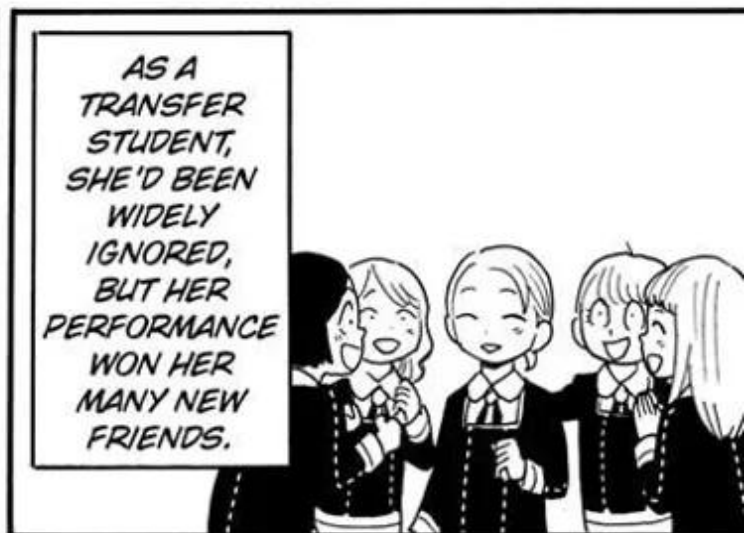
LETTERING: RINA MAPA

SHE WAS  
ASSIGNED  
TO CECILE  
HALL, THE  
SAME AS I.

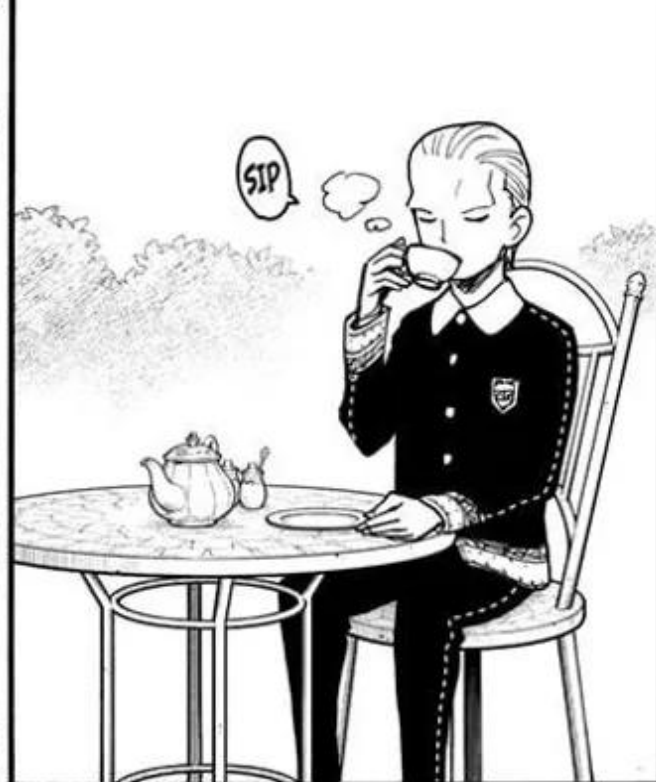
...THAT SHE'D  
RECEIVED A  
SCHOLARSHIP  
TO TRANSFER  
INTO EDEN.

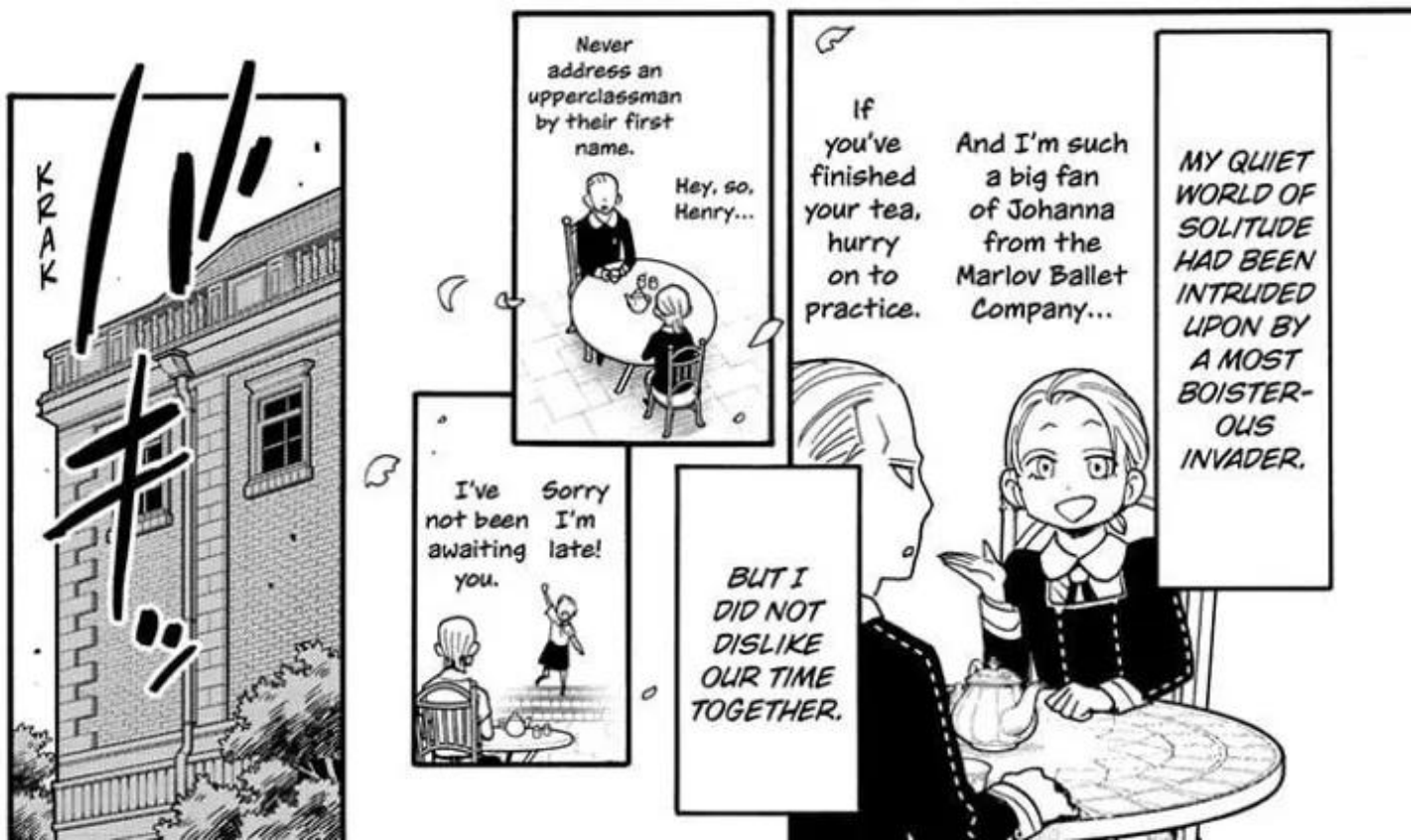
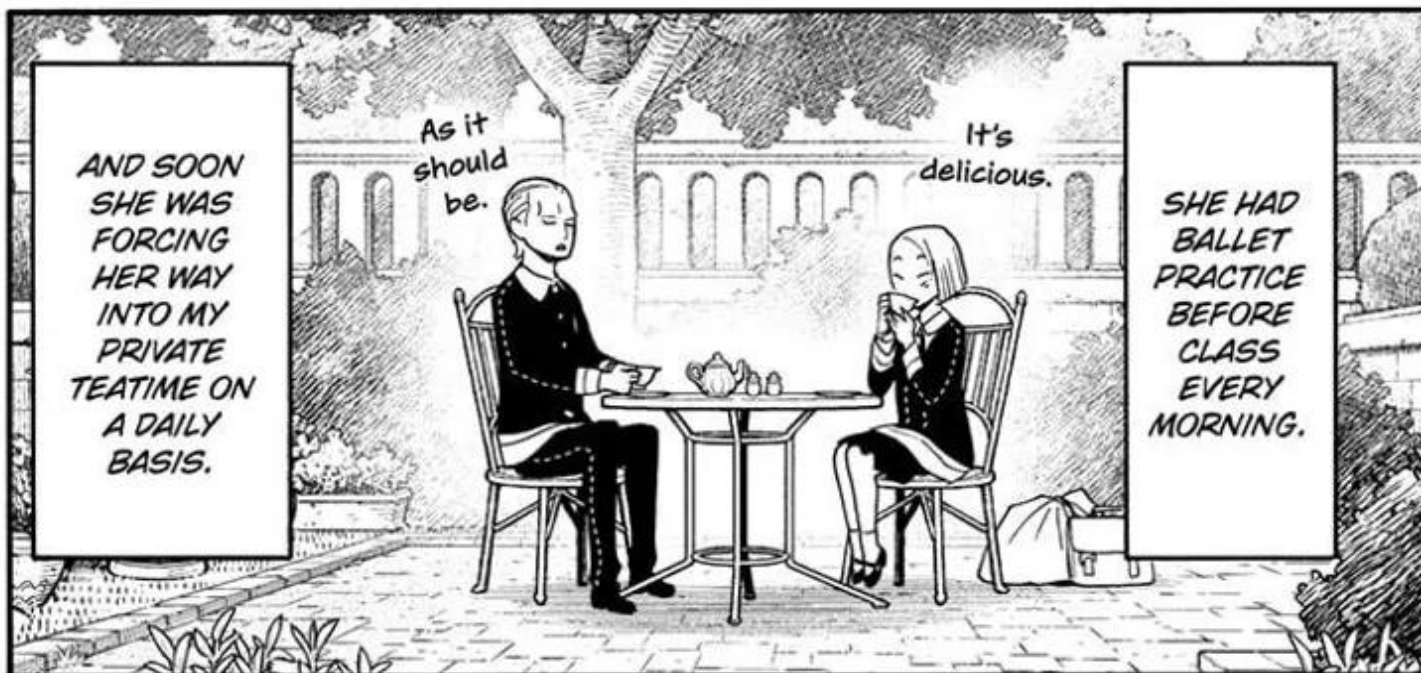
SHE  
WAS AN  
EIGHTH-  
YEAR, WITH  
SUCH A  
TALENT  
FOR  
BALLET...

















CURSES...  
I'VE  
RESORTED  
TO ANIMAL  
BEHAVIOR!

YOUNG  
MAN...  
HUMAN  
BEINGS ARE  
ANIMALS.

...  
ELE-  
GANT  
!!

THAT'S  
ENOUGH  
OUTTA  
YOU!

YANK

HUH?!



OH.



MARTHA MARRIOTT (AGE 16)  
TENTH-YEAR  
(FINAL YEAR OF MIDDLE  
SCHOOL)



YOU FOOL!  
WHAT  
WERE YOU  
THINKING,  
MARTHA?!



N-NO! I'M  
THE MASKED  
WARRIOR  
BALLERINA,  
"LADY M"...

THE  
BALLET  
COMPETI-  
TION IS  
JUST  
DAYS  
AWAY!  
YOU NEED  
TO KEEP  
YOURSELF  
IN TOP  
FORM!

DO NOT  
USE YOUR  
ART FOR  
SUCH BASE  
PURPOSES!

BUT,  
HENRY,  
THEY  
WERE  
GOING  
TO HURT  
YOU...



WHAT  
MANNER  
OF  
FOLLY  
IS THIS  
?!



YOU  
THREW  
A PUNCH  
TOO, YOU  
KNOW.

MARTHA,  
NO! HOW  
CAN YOU  
BEHAVE  
LIKE  
SUCH A  
RUFFIAN?!



NEXT TIME  
I'LL USE  
A PROPER  
WEAPON.

I KNOW  
THAT!  
OKAY, NO  
MORE  
FIGHTING  
WITH  
BALLET.



Thanks  
for  
worrying  
about  
me.









BE IT  
PETTY  
FISTI-  
CUFFS  
...OR  
GLOBAL  
WAR.

DISCORD WAS  
BEING SOWN  
THROUGHOUT  
THE WORLD.

EDUCATION  
BREEDS  
CHARACTER!  
THAT IS HOW  
WE PUT AN  
END TO  
CONFLICT!



AS ARSENALS  
SWELL...  
GRUDGES  
DEEPEN...  
AND POVERTY  
GROWS.

YOU'RE  
TRYING  
TOO  
HARD.

A  
SCUFFLE  
LIKE  
THAT IS  
NOTHING.

UH, PRETTY  
SURE THEY'D  
HAVE PUNCHED  
YOUR FACE IN  
BEFORE YOU  
FINISHED YOUR  
LECTURE.



YOU  
WANT TO  
BECOME A  
TEACHER,  
HENRY?

YES. ONCE  
I GRADUATE,  
I PLAN TO  
ATTEND THE  
BERLINT  
UNIVERSITY OF  
EDUCATION.



WE'VE  
AL-  
LOWED  
EDUCA-  
TION  
...

...TO  
FALL  
BY  
THE  
WAY-  
SIDE.

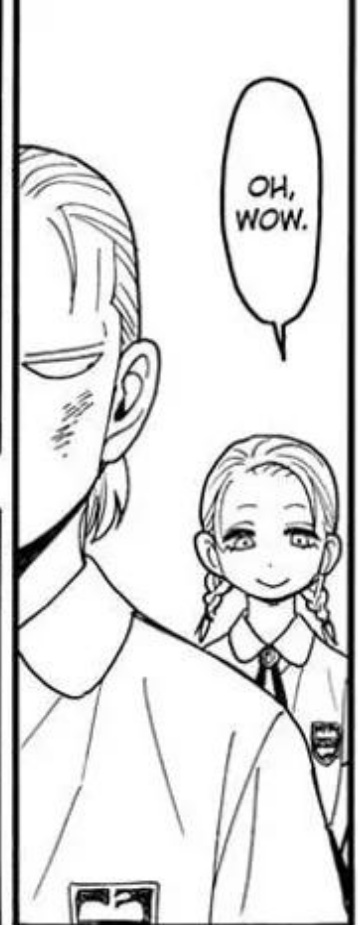
EVEN THE  
TEACHERS  
AT EDEN  
HAVE BEEN  
CORRUPTED.  
I'LL NOT  
LET THAT  
HAPPEN  
TO ME.



...BUT  
HOW I  
PERFORM  
AT THE  
COMPETI-  
TION WILL  
DETERMINE  
WHETHER I  
CAN MAKE  
A CAREER  
OF IT.

I'M NOT SURE.  
I DO PLAN TO  
ENTER THE HIGH  
SCHOOL BALLET  
PROGRAM NEXT  
YEAR...

WILL YOU  
PURSUE A  
CAREER IN  
BALLET?



OH,  
WOW.



WE AREN'T  
WEALTHY.  
WE'RE JUST  
DEPOSED  
NOBILITY,  
CLINGING TO THE  
FADING PRESTIGE  
OUR NAME HELD  
IN IMPERIAL  
TIMES.

AFTER ALL,  
I DON'T  
COME FROM  
A WEALTHY  
FAMILY LIKE  
YOU DO.

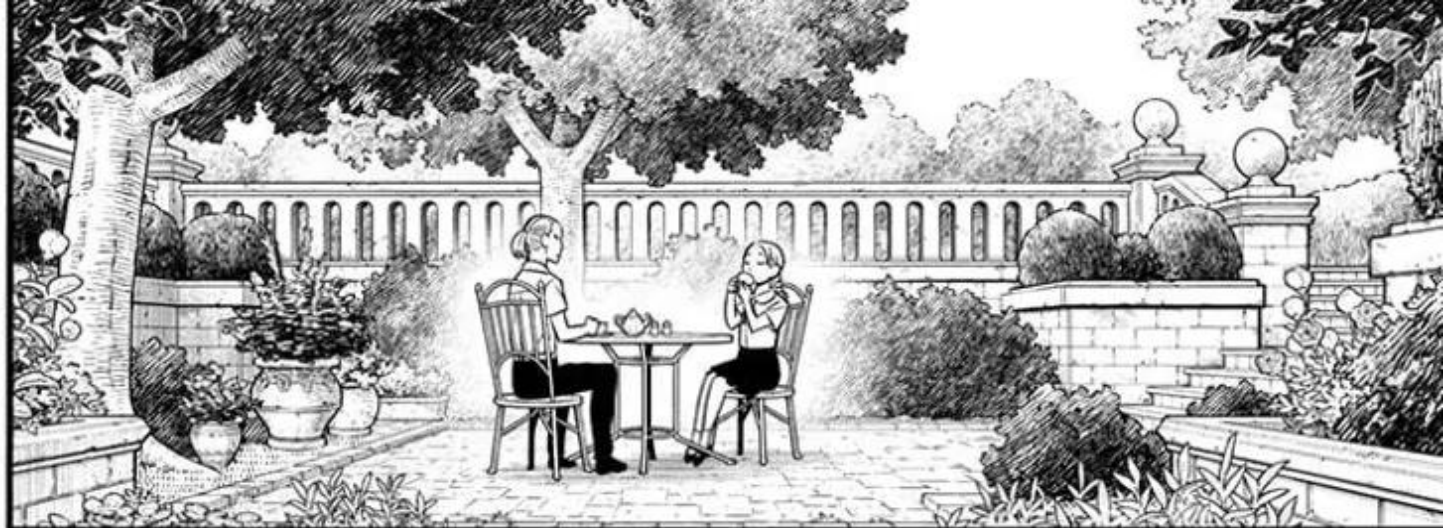


111 11 11 11...  
VRRRR

DAMN IT...  
MY CHEEK  
IS KILLING  
ME.

I TRIED TO  
GIVE YOU  
SOMETHING  
FOR THAT.

And gentlemen  
shouldn't  
curse.



MM, IT'S GOOD! I LOVE IT!

YOU KNOW, I THINK I'M GETTING USED TO THIS.

SHIIP  
スィーッ

THE PRICE OF IMPORTED TEA IS SKYROCKETING, SO I COULDN'T AFFORD THE LEAVES FOR MY BLEND. YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO.

EW...THE TEA TODAY IS BITTER!

CHAK  
カチカ

!!

SHOULD WE REMAIN ON THE PATH OF WAR, IT MAY SPELL THE END OF OUR LITTLE TEA PARTIES.

YOU CAN KEEP THE TRADITION ALIVE WITH YOUR FRIENDS.

THE RIGHT TO HOLD THESE TEA PARTIES WILL FALL TO YOU. WORK HARD TO BECOME AN IMPERIAL SCHOLAR, AND THEN SEEK PERMISSION FROM YOUR TEACHER.

REGARDLESS, I WILL BE GRADUATING SHORTLY.





WERE YOU  
PLANNING  
TO INVITE  
ANYONE TO  
THE DANCE AT  
YOUR CLASS  
GRADUATION  
PARTY?

SO,  
UM...



ER...  
I WAS  
JUST...  
WONDER-  
ING...

THAT  
CERTAINLY  
CAME OUT  
OF THE  
BLUE.

I WAS  
STILL  
SO  
IGNO-  
RANT.

AS IF  
I WOULD  
PARTICIPATE  
IN SUCH  
FRIVOLITY  
AT A TIME  
LIKE THIS!

SO  
DESPERATE  
TO  
RADICALLY  
CHANGE  
THE  
WORLD...



SO  
OBSESSED  
WITH  
PURSUING  
MY IDEALS...



THAT I  
COULDN'T  
KEEP STEP  
WITH  
THOSE  
AROUND  
ME...

OR EVEN  
SPARE A  
THOUGHT  
FOR THE  
HEARTS OF  
THOSE EVEN  
CLOSER.



W  
H  
A  
A  
A  
T  
?!



**YOU JUST LET  
HIM LEAVE  
WITHOUT EVER  
CONFESSING  
YOUR LOVE?!**



"LOVE" WAS  
STILL A VERY  
DISTANT CONCEPT  
FOR ME. I DIDN'T  
UNDERSTAND MY  
OWN FEELINGS  
TOWARD HIM.



I WAS  
YOUNG THEN.

THERE'S  
NO CALL  
FOR  
VULGAR-  
ITY,  
YOUNG  
MISS.



**WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH  
YOU?!**

SHK T  
SHK T

OR  
EVEN  
GRASP  
THE  
REALITY  
OF IT.



I HAD THIS  
INNOCENT  
FAITH THAT  
SOMEONE SO  
IMPORTANT  
TO ME WOULD  
ALWAYS BE  
THERE.



THE  
NEXT DAY  
I WENT  
TO THE  
GARDEN,  
THINKING  
HE'D BE  
THERE.





MISS  
MAR-  
RIOTT!



Y  
A  
A  
W  
N  
...

Hurry up  
and get  
dressed!

YOU MAY NOT  
HAVE PRACTICE  
TODAY, BUT THAT  
DOESN'T GIVE  
YOU THE RIGHT  
TO GOOF OFF!



TWO  
AND A  
HALF  
YEARS  
LATER  
...



WHAT'S  
GOTTEN INTO  
YOU TODAY?  
YOU'VE ALWAYS  
BEEN SUCH  
AN EARLY  
BIRD!





MEMORIES  
OF HENRY'S  
GRADUATION  
HAD BEGUN TO  
FADE, AND THE  
WAR DRUMS  
WERE BEATING  
AGAIN.

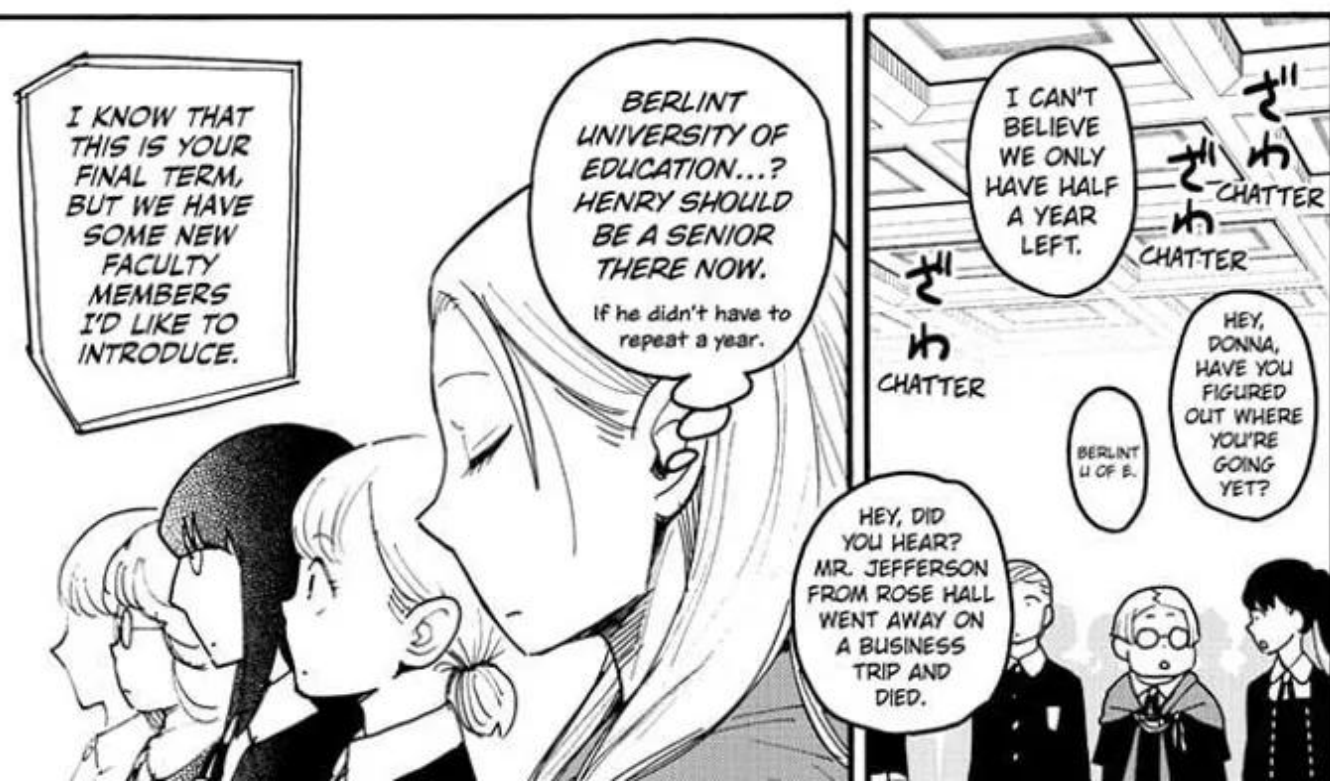
MY  
TEA WAS  
GROWING  
BITTER  
ONCE  
MORE.

YAWN  
...

MARTHA  
(AGE 19)  
13TH-YEAR



MARTHA!  
THERE'S GONNA  
BE AN ASSEMBLY  
IN THE AUDITO-  
RIUM BEFORE  
CLASS!



I KNOW THAT  
THIS IS YOUR  
FINAL TERM,  
BUT WE HAVE  
SOME NEW  
FACULTY  
MEMBERS  
I'D LIKE TO  
INTRODUCE.

BERLINT  
UNIVERSITY OF  
EDUCATION...?  
HENRY SHOULD  
BE A SENIOR  
THERE NOW.

If he didn't have to  
repeat a year.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
WE ONLY  
HAVE HALF  
A YEAR  
LEFT.

ざわ  
ざわ  
ざわ  
CHATTER  
CHATTER

HEY,  
DONNA,  
HAVE YOU  
FIGURED  
OUT WHERE  
YOU'RE  
GOING  
YET?

BERLINT  
U OF E.

HEY, DID  
YOU HEAR?  
MR. JEFFERSON  
FROM ROSE HALL  
WENT AWAY ON  
A BUSINESS  
TRIP AND  
DIED.



BUT  
IN THE  
DAYS  
THAT  
WOULD  
FOLLOW  
...



NOD  
=1170

FIRST, MEET  
MR. HENRY  
HENDERSON.

HE'LL BE  
TEACHING  
HISTORY.

...WOULD  
DROWN  
OUT THE  
BEATING  
OF MY  
HEART.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱  
VWOOO

...  
THE  
THUD  
OF  
BOOTS  
...

...AND  
THE ROAR  
OF TANK  
ENGINES  
...

**To be continued!**