

Vol. IV
of X

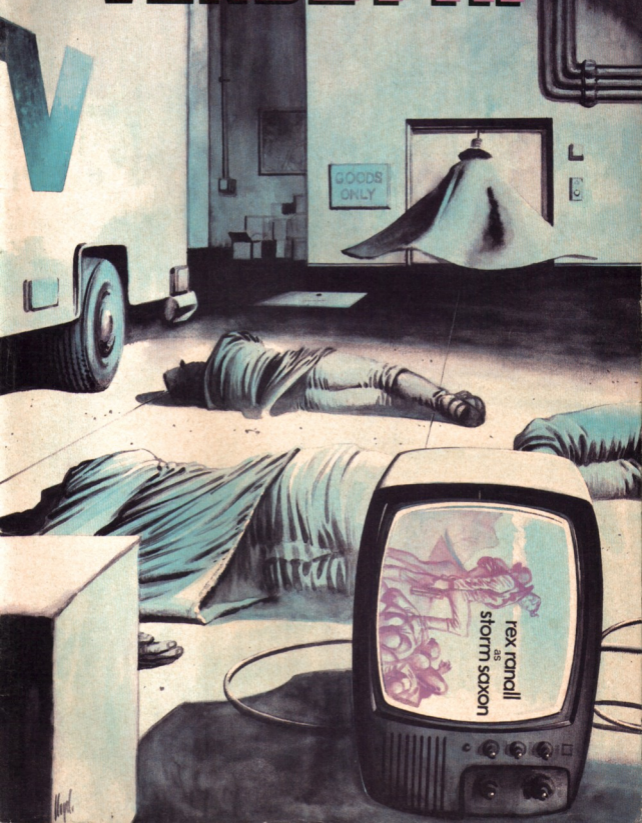
DEC 88
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By Alan Moore
and David Lloyd



Suggested
For Mature
Readers

V FOR VENDETTA



V FOR VENDETTA™

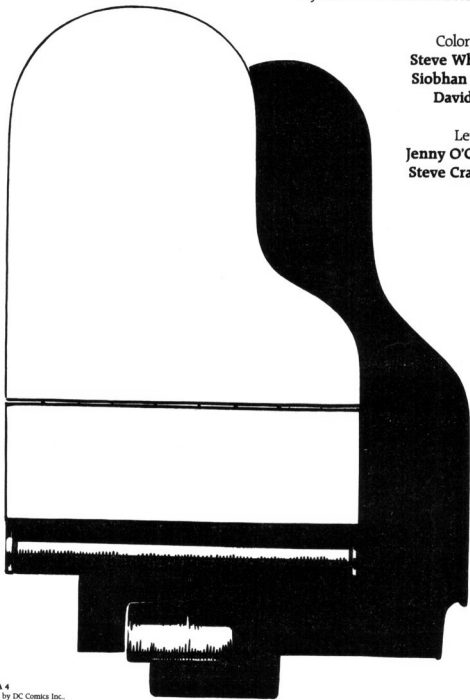
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V FOR VENDETTA 4

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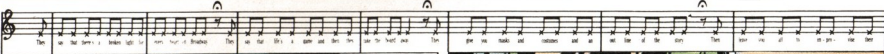




THEY SAY THAT THERE'S
A BROKEN LIGHT FOR
EVERY HEART ON
BROADWAY.

THEY
SAY THAT LIFE'S
A GAME AND THEN
THEY TAKE THE
BOARD AWAY.

THEY
GIVE YOU MASKS
AND COSTUMES
AND AN OUTLINE
OF THE STORY.



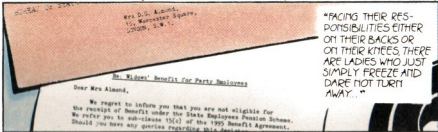
THEN LEAVE YOU
ALL TO IMPROVISE
THEIR VICIOUS
CABARET.



"IN NO LONGER
PRETTY CITIES
THERE ARE FINGERS
IN THE KITTIES,
THERE ARE WARRANTS
FORMS AND CHITTIES
AND A JACK BOOT ON
THE STAIR..."



"THERE'S SEX AND
DEATH AND HUMAN
GRIME IN MONOCHROME
FOR ONE THIN DIME,
AND AT LEAST THE TRAINS
ALL RUN ON TIME BUT
THEY DON'T GO ANY-
WHERE."



"FACING THEIR RES-
PONSIBILITIES EITHER
ON THEIR BACKS OR
ON THEIR KNEES, THERE
ARE LADIES WHO JUST
SIMPLY FREEZE AND
DARE NOT TURN
AWAY..."





knows to go - see the chain that he walks in to his knees While his master is the dark over his eyes

opens the book with broad eye that here never brooked a hero's high but here



"AND HE HUNDERS IN HIS SECRET DREAMS FOR THE HARSH EMBRACE OF CRUEL MACHINES. BUT HIS LOVER IS NOT WHAT SHE SEEMS AND SHE WILL NOT LEAVE A NOTE."



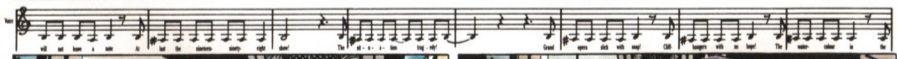
"AT LAST THE 1998 SHOW! THE SITUATION TRAGEDY! GRAND OPERA SLICK WITH! SOAP! CLIFF-HANGERS WITH NO HOPE!"



opened a window's door
longer in his secret dream for the
look on trace of cruel machines but the
lover is not what she seems and she



"THE WATER-COLOUR IN THE FLOODED GALLERY."



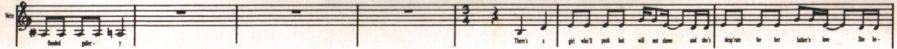
will not leave a note to set his destiny empty right door
Good
opens his with soul's
longer with his heart
The water colour is the



"THERE'S A GIRL WHO'LL PUSH BUT WILL NOT SHOWE AND SHE'S DESPERATE FOR HER FATHER'S LOVE. SHE BELIEVES THE HAND BENEATH THE GLOVE MAY BE ONE SHE NEEDS TO HOLD."



"THOUGH SHE DOUBTS HER HOST'S MORALITIES SHE DECIDES THAT SHE IS MORE AT EASE IN THE LAND OF DOING-AS-YOU-PLEASE, THAN OUTSIDE IN THE COLD."



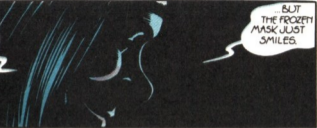
There's a girl who'll push but will not showe and she's
longer in his secret dream for the
look on trace of cruel machines but the
lover is not what she seems and she



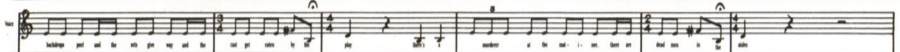
BUT THE BACKDROPS PEEL AND THE SETS GIVE WAY AND THE CAST GET EATEN BY THE PLAY THERE'S A MURDERER AT THE MATINEE THERE ARE DEAD MEN IN THE AISLES.



AND THE PATRONS AND THE ACTORS TOO ARE UNCERTAIN IF THE SHOW IS THROUGH, AND WITH SIDELONG LOOKS AWAIT THEIR CUE.



...BUT THE FROZEN MASK JUST SMILES.



"AT LAST THE 1998 SHOW! THE TORCH-SONG NO ONE EVER SINGS! THE CURFEW CHORUS LINE! THE COMEDY DIVINE!"



"THE BULGING EYES OF PUPPETS, STRANGLING BY THEIR STRINGS!"

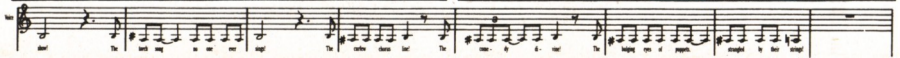


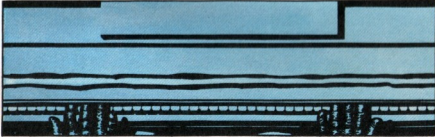
THERE'S THRILLS AND CHILLS AND GIRLS GALORE, THERE'S SING-SONGS AND SURPRISES! THERE'S SOMETHING HERE FOR EVERYONE, RESERVE YOUR SEAT TODAY!



THERE'S MISCHIEFS AND MALARKIES...

BUT NO QUEERS.







JANUARY 5TH, 1998. THE
SHADOW GALLERY...



AS YOU SEE, MY
HANDS ARE
QUITE
EMPTY...

CONCEALING
NOTHING...

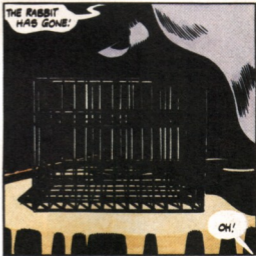


...NOR HAVE I ANY-
THING UP MY
SLEEVE.

AND YET, WITH
THE MEREST FLICK
OF MY WRIST...



THE RABBIT
HAS GONE!



BRING HER
BACK!

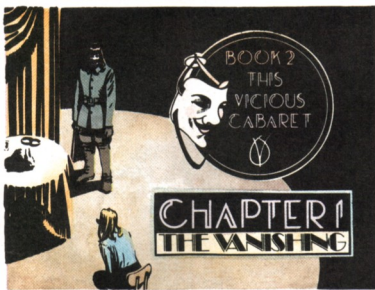


BRING HER BACK?
BUT WHAT IF SHE IS
CONTENT WHERE SHE
IS? DO WE HAVE THE
RIGHT TO DISTURB
HER?



AHH... BUT I SEE YOU
HAVE ALREADY MADE
UP YOUR MIND. VERY
WELL... WE REPLACE
THE CLOTH... LIKE SO...
AND WHEN NEXT
WE WHISK IT
AWAY...





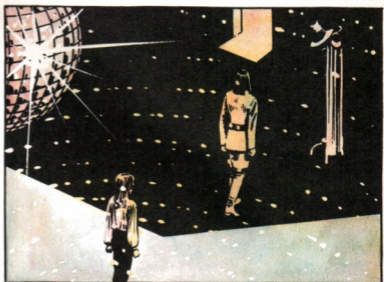




HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT I THOUGHT...



Y? Y, ARE YOU?



COME WITH ME, EBBY.

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU...



YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR THIS, I'M AFRAID. DON'T WORRY...



...IT'S PART OF THE SURPRISE.





Y... WHERE ARE WE? WHAT IF SOMEONE SEES US...

Y, I DONT LIKE THIS. LET'S GO BACK INSIDE.



"WE CAN'T."



...SAID SILKY. SUDDENLY LOOKING SAD. "WHY NOT? WHY NOT?" CRIED JO IN SURPRISE. "ISN'T THIS THE LAND OF DO-AS-YOU-PLEASE?"



"YES" SAID SILKY. "BUT IT'S TIME WE WENT BACK TO THE FARAWAY TREE. THIS LAND WILL SOON BE MOVING ON, AND NICE AS IT IS, WE DONT WANT TO LIVE HERE FOREVER."



"GRACIOUS NO," SAID JO. "YOUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS COULDN'T POSSIBLY DO WITH-OUT US."

Y... STOP IT!



I'M NOT YOUR FATHER, EYEV.



YOUR FATHER IS DEAD.



Y, THIS ISN'T
PLANNY THIS IS
HORRIBLE!

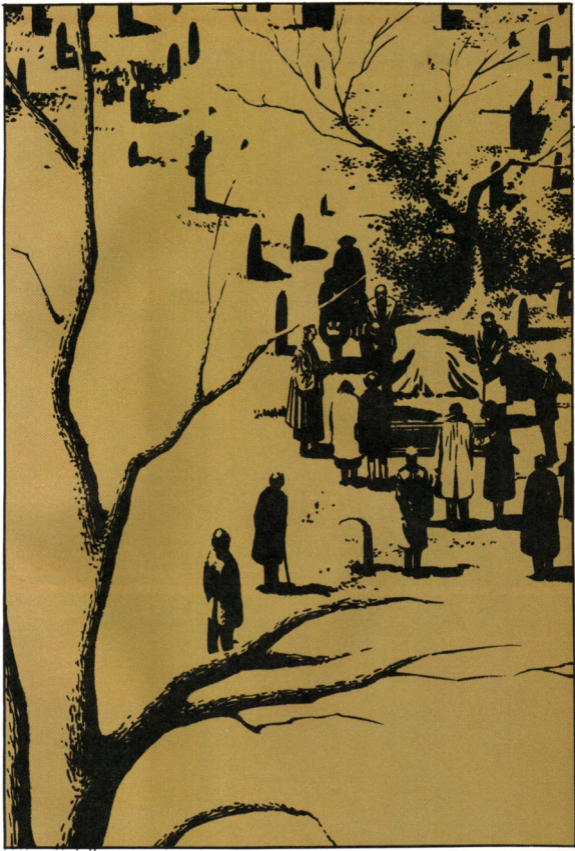
I WANT
YOU TO TAKE
ME HOME.



I WANT..



VP






YOU'VE GONE, DEREK.
I NEVER LIKED YOU. I
WAS AFRAID OF YOU.
I LOVED YOU.

YOU'VE GONE BEYOND THE
VEIL...



ME TOO.

CHAPTER 2 THE VEIL




THEY WERE ALL THERE, AT THE
FUNERAL... THEY DIDN'T LIKE
YOU EITHER, DID THEY? I
NEVER REALISED THAT BEFORE.

HELEN HEYER BARELY SPOKE
TO ME. SHE LOOKED AFRAID,
AS IF BEREAVEMENT WAS
CATCHING.



ROGER DASCOMBE
WAS THERE. HE
ASKED HOW I WAS
COPING WITH THE
BILLS.

HE WAS VERY FRIENDLY
TOWARDS ME.




WHEN I LEFT HE SHOOK
MY HAND AND TOLD
ME TO RING HIM IF I
NEEDED ANYTHING.

SMILED, JUST BRIEFLY,
AS HE SAID IT.



HELD MY HAND TOO
LONG.

IT WAS AN OFFER, DEREK, AND
YES, HE MAKES ME SICK, AND
YES, I HATE HIM...




...BUT WHEN YOU'RE A WIDOW, THE
WORLD LOOKS DIFFERENT. YOU STEP
THROUGH A CURTAIN AND YOU'RE IN
A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE TREAT YOU
DIFFERENTLY. A BLEAK PLACE. YOU'RE
GONE, DEREK...




AND I'M ALONE.



...AND DEERK, WHERE I AM, IT'S COLD AND IT'S DARK AND IT'S FRIGHTENING.



AND THIS WORLD IS SO DANGEROUS.




YOU'RE NAKED IN THE RAIN. EVERYTHING'S BEEN TAKEN AWAY... ALL THE SECURITY AND THE WARMTH AND THE SHELTER...



...AND YOU'LL TRY ANY REFUGE.




ANY REFUGE AT ALL.



YOU SEE, YOU'RE LOST. ALL THE WORLD YOU UNDERSTOOD HAS GONE AND EVERYWHERE LOOKS SINISTER AND DIFFERENT.

YOU'RE FLUMBLING IN THE DARK...



...AND THEN YOU MAKE CONTACT, CONTACT OF A SORT.

...AND IT MIGHT NOT BE PLEASANT, AND YOU MIGHT BE REPULSED AND DRAW BACK FROM IT, NO, NOT THAT, ANYTHING BUT THAT...



... BUT REALLY, WHERE ELSE CAN YOU GO? WHAT OTHER CHOICES DO YOU HAVE?



EXCEPT CARRYING ON, DOWN INTO THE DARK.



ALONE.



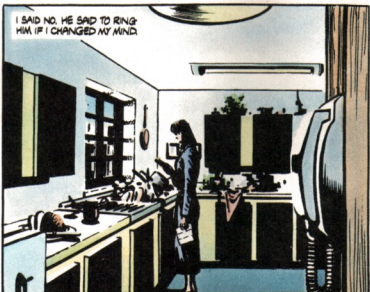
COMPLETELY AND LITTERLY ALONE.



DASCOMBE RANG EARLIER, HE SUGGESTED A MEAL AND A DRINK, TO CHEER ME UP



I SAID NO, HE SAID TO RING HIM IF I CHANGED MY MIND.



THEY WON'T GIVE ME STATE SUPPORT, DEREK, AND I CAN'T GET A JOB, NO EXPERIENCE, YOU SEE. I HAD A HOME TO LOOK AFTER...



THERE'S THE MORTGAGE AND THE ELECTRICITY AND THE PHONE.

I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU, DEREK, ABOUT HAVING SEX AND NOT HAVING SEX AND THE FIGHTING AND THE DRINK AND I REALLY DID LOVE YOU.



YOU WERE MY LIFELINE, I WAS STUCK AT HOME, YOU CONNECTED ME TO THE WORLD AND I'M STILL CLUTCHING AT YOU, EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE BROKEN AND I'M ADRIFT...

AND THE SAME PICTURES PLAY OVER AND OVER.

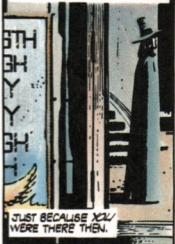


AND I'M IN THE BACK ROW, WATCHING THEM.

...IN THE GRUBBY, BROKEN CINEMA OF MEMORY.



I'LL GO BACK INTO THE CORNERS OF THE PAST, EVEN THE SHADOWY, SORDID CORNERS...



JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE THERE THEN.

I'M TRYING TO HANG ON, HANG ON TO SOMETHING EVEN THOUGH I KNOW IT'S GONE, EVEN THOUGH I KNOW YOU AREN'T THERE ANYMORE.



YOU.

Awards
Nomination
Best Film
1986

the
salt
flats

it's about
letting
go...



'FRIE PAGE
'ATTO
'AW



THE LOYED ONE.



YOU'RE GONE.

NOTHING WILL CHANGE THAT.



ALL I CAN DO IS
PACK AWAY ALL
THE THINGS I
REMEMBER, PUT
THEM IN A DRAWER
WITH ALL OTHER
USELESS
SOUVENIRS...



AND JUST
CARRY ON.



YOU'VE GOT TO CARRY ON.



WE'VE ALL GOT TO JUST CARRY ON THAT'S
HOW WE SURVIVE.



THAT'S OUR PURPOSE.

OUR PURPOSE IS TO SURVIVE.

ROSEMARY?

WHATEVER THAT TAKES.

ARE YOU READY FOR A TAXI I THOUGHT COFFEE AT MY PLACE..



HE REVOLTS ME HE MAKES ME FEEL DIRTY. AND I KNOW HE'S ONLY DOING THIS TO GET AT YOU, EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE DEAD NOW.



BUT HE'S THERE DEREK.

I CAN'T FACE GOING INTO THE DARK.



NOT ON MY OWN.



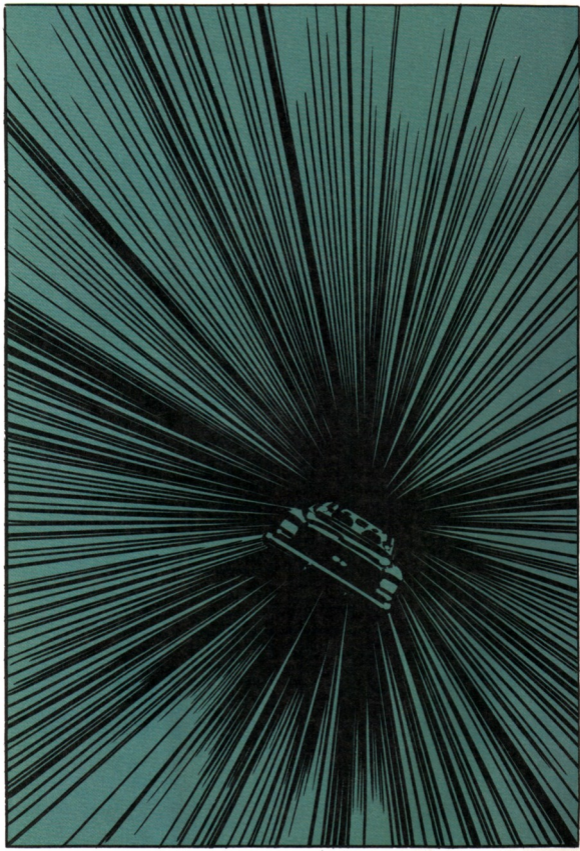
I MADE MY DECISION, DEREK. I RANG HIM AFTER TEA...

...AND THE VEIL SWING SHUT BEHIND ME.

OH GOD.

OH GOD.





FEBRUARY 23 RD, 1998:

TODAY, HEDI!
OCTOBER FIRST,
25.01...

... THIS IS
WHEN IT
BEGINS!

THOSE BLACK
BLTCHERS HAVE
HAD IT THEIR OWN
WAY FOR TOO LONG!
THEY RAPE OUR WOMEN,
THEY BLURN OUR
HOUSES, OUR
POSSESSIONS...

BUT NO MORE,
HEDI!...

BECAUSE
STARTING FROM
TODAY...

STORM SAXON
IS FIGHTING
BACK!

OH STORM!
HOLD ME...
HOLD ME
TIGHT!

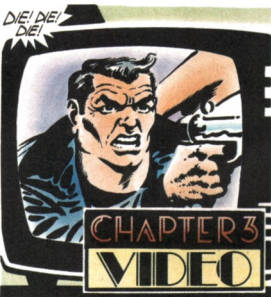
... HEIDI? WHAT'S
WRONG?

BEHIND YOU,
STORM! LOOK
OUT!

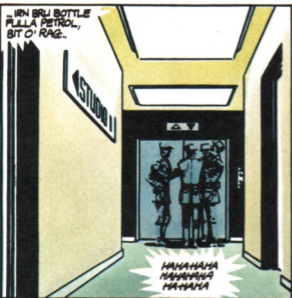
WHAT
TH...

SOY DIS
AM DE FANOUS
STORM SAXON!



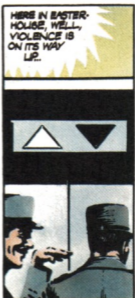


...IRN BRU BOTTLE
FULLA PETROL,
BIT O' RAG...



HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA

HERE IN EASTER
HOUSE, WELL,
VIOLENCE IS
ON ITS WAY
UP..



SID, MR GLOVER AT
THE MUNITIONS
PLANT WANTS ME
TO WORK LATER WITH
HIM TOMORROW,
TO CATCH UP ON
MY GLUOP!...



HE SAYS I'VE
GOT A LITTLE
BEHIND!



HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA!

I MEAN, MY
MATE...



STANDING
BESIDE THIS
OLD SARACIN HE
WAS, SEE...

ANYWAY, IF I
SHOW HIM I'M WILLING
TO GET STRUCK IN,
I THINK HE MIGHT TRY
ME IN A MORE AD-
VANCED POSITION!



GOT A
BULLET RIGHT
IN 'IS EYE...



YOU
WHAT?

PROMOTION, SID! I THINK
HE'S GOT 'IS EYE
ON ME!



ONLY THE
OTHER DAY HE
SAID I HAD BIG
THINGS IN FRONT
OF ME!



YES, I
BET 'E DID!

HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA!



...MIS, PLUNGEE
STICKS, WHITE
PHOSPHORUS,
FRAG-BOMBS
WITH PLASTIC
SPLINTERS THAT
DONT SHOW UP
UNDER X-RAY..

HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA!



HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHA!



IT ISN'T A PRETTY
PICTURE, IS IT? HOW-
EVER, SLOWLY AND
SURELY, THE S.N.A.
ARE BEING DRIVEN
FURTHER NORTH...



...AND HOPEFULLY
BY THE TARGET DATE
OF THE YEAR 2000,
THE UNITED KING-
DOM WILL STAND
ONCE MORE
UNITED.



WELL, NEXT WEEK INTERFACE
LOOKS AT SOME SATELLITE
PICTURES OF THE SOVIET
WHEAT-CROP FAILURE,
AND ASKS: IS RUSSIA
FACING ANOTHER
REVOLUTION?



...UNTIL THEN,
GOOD-NIGHT.

OOH,
SD! GEROFF!



WHAT IF SOME-
BODY COMES
IN?



I MEAN, WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
ON THE JOB...

THAT'S JUST
WHAT I SAY!

SD!!



HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA!

FIRE



...AND NOW ON TWO
IT'S TIME FOR A
CHANGE OF
FACE...



AS WE GO OVER TO
DOCK GREEN FOR
ANOTHER EPISODE
OF THE CLASSIC POLICE
SERIES STARRING
JACK WARNER.

EVENIN!
ALL



CRIME. IT'S AN
UGLY WORD, EVEN
HERE IN DOCK
GREEN...

...AND ESPECIALLY
WHEN IT INVOLVES
INNOCENT PEOPLE
LIKE YOU OR I.



TONIGHT I'M GOING TO
TELL YOU THE STORY OF
HARRY BISHOP WHO
POUND OUT JUST
HOW UGLY CRIME
CAN BE...

...THE
HARD
WAY!



IT ALL BEGAN WITH
SOMETHING MY SON-IN-
LAW, ANDY, SAID TO ME OVER
DINNER...

GET
'EM OFF!

I
BEG YOUR
PARDON, MR.
GLOVER?



YOUR SHOPPING
BAGS! GET 'EM OFF
MY DESK!

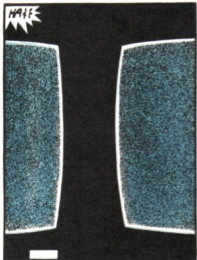
GEORGE,
I'M WORRIED
ABOUT
LAUDER-
DALE...

OLD LORDY?
WHY? WHAT'S THE
MATTER, ANDY?



I DINNO, GEORGE
...HE'S WELL...
DIFFERENT.

OH DEAR,
MR. GLOVER!!
NOW MY MEXICANS
ARE FALLING OUT!





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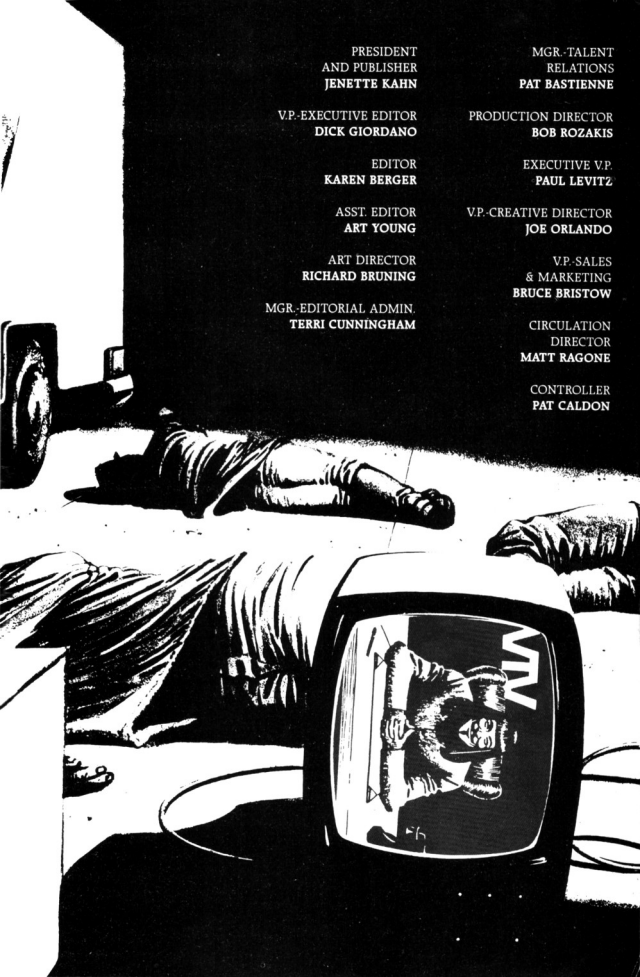
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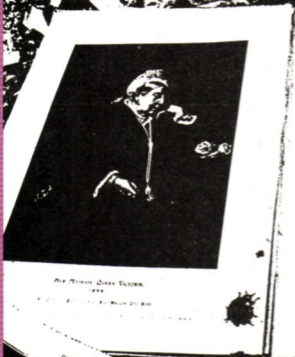
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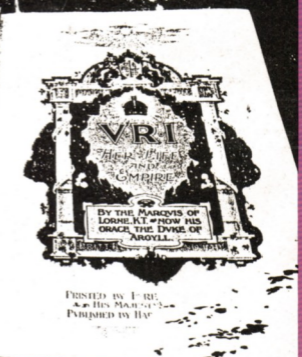
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