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Suggested
For Mature
Readers

V FOR VENDETTA™

By Alan Moore
and David Lloyd



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V FOR VENDETTA 5

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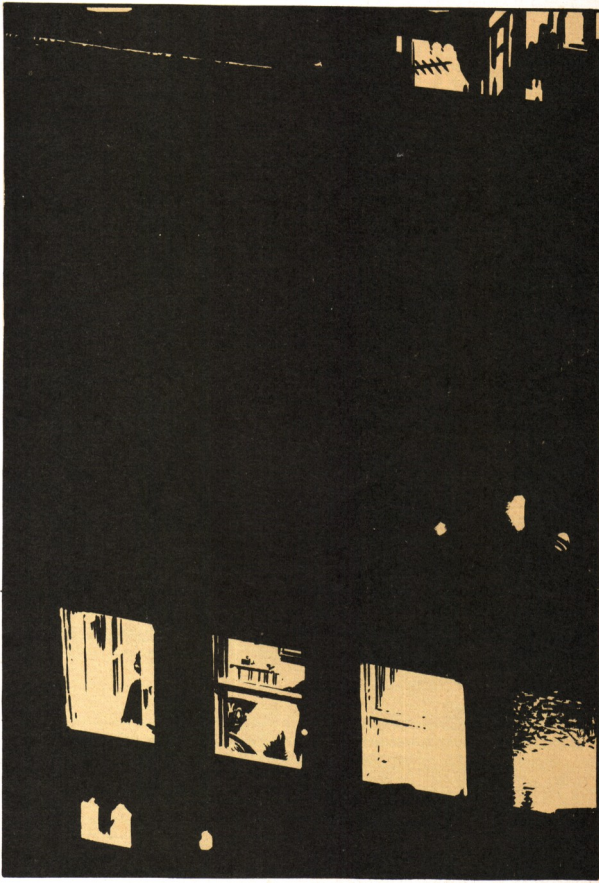
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TV



I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I'VE CALLED YOU HERE THIS EVENING.

WELL, YOU SEE, I'M NOT ENTIRELY SATISFIED WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE LATELY... I'M AFRAID YOUR WORK'S BEEN SLIPPING, AND...



... AND, WELL, I'M AFRAID WE'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT LETTING YOU GO.



OH, I KNOW, I KNOW. YOU'VE BEEN WITH THE COMPANY A LONG TIME NOW. ALMOST... LET ME SEE. ALMOST TEN THOUSAND YEARS! MY WORD, DOESN'T TIME FLY?

IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY...



I REMEMBER THE DAY YOU COMMENCED YOUR EMPLOYMENT, SWINGING DOWN FROM THE TREES, FRESH-FACED AND NERVOUS, A BONE CLASPED IN YOUR BRISTLING FIST...

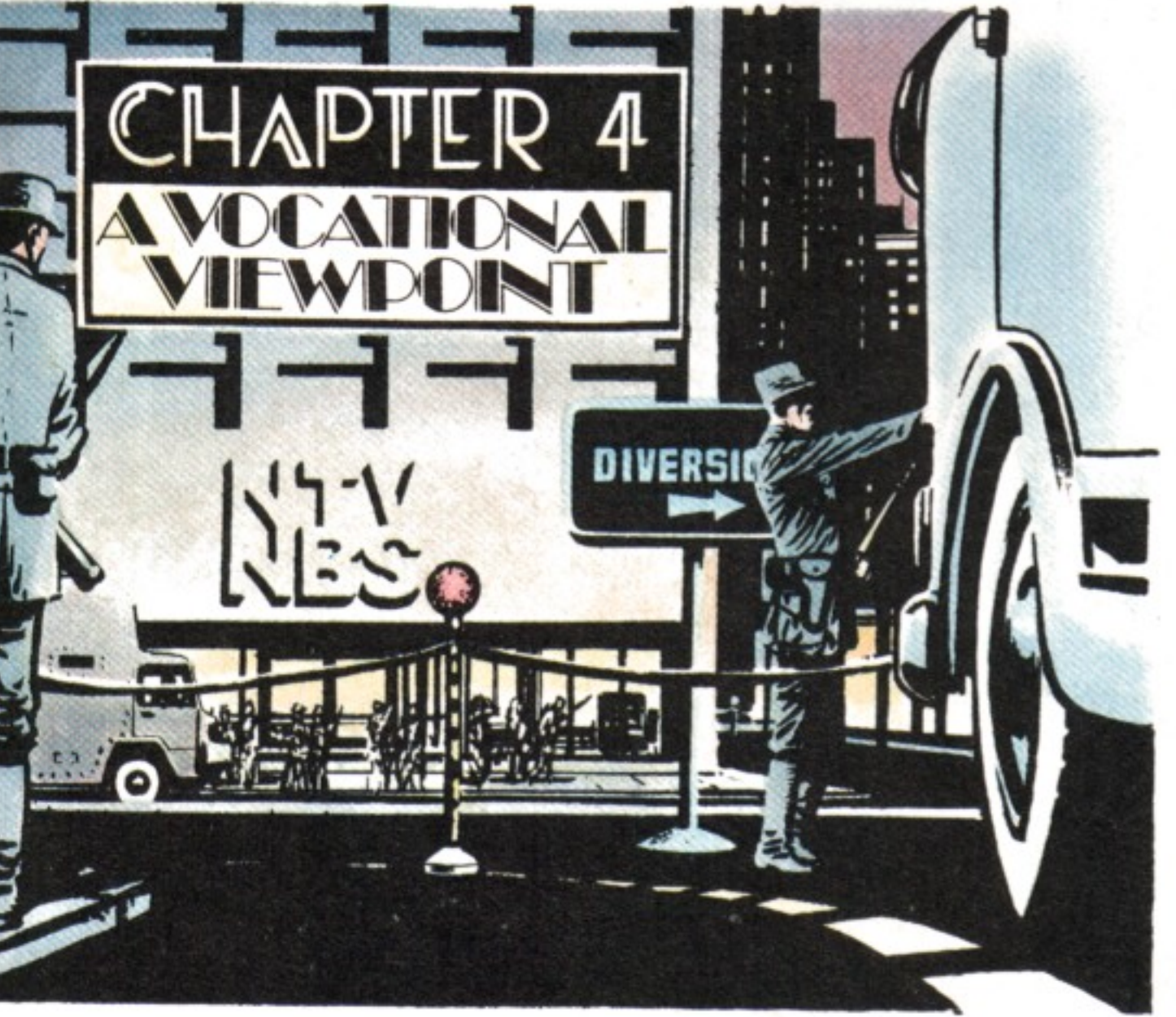
"WHERE DO I START, SIR?" YOU ASKED, PLAINLY.



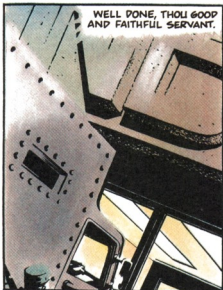
I RECALL MY EXACT WORDS: "THERE'S A PILE OF DINOSAUR EGGS OVER THERE, YOUNGSTER," I SAID, SMILING PATERNALLY THE WHILE.

"GET SUCKING."

CHAPTER 4 AVOCATIONAL VIEWPOINT



WELL, WE'VE CERTAINLY COME A LONG WAY SINCE THEN, HAVEN'T WE? AND YES, YES, YOU'RE RIGHT, IN ALL THAT TIME YOU HAVEN'T MISSED A DAY.

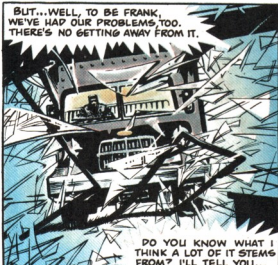


WELL DONE, THOU GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT.



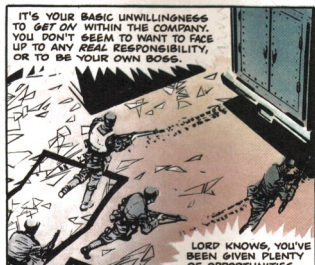
ALSO, PLEASE DON'T THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOUR OUTSTANDING SERVICE RECORD, OR ABOUT ALL OF THE INVALUABLE CONTRIBUTIONS THAT YOU'VE MADE TO THE COMPANY...

FIRE, THE WHEEL, AGRICULTURE... IT'S AN IMPRESSIVE LIST, OLD-TIMER. A JOLLY IMPRESSIVE LIST. DON'T GET ME WRONG.




BUT...WELL, TO BE FRANK, WE'VE HAD OUR PROBLEMS, TOO. THERE'S NO GETTING AWAY FROM IT.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK A LOT OF IT STEMS FROM? I'LL TELL YOU...




IT'S YOUR BASIC UNWILLINGNESS TO GET ON WITHIN THE COMPANY. YOU DON'T SEEM TO WANT TO FACE UP TO ANY REAL RESPONSIBILITY, OR TO BE YOUR OWN BOSS.

LORD KNOWS, YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES...

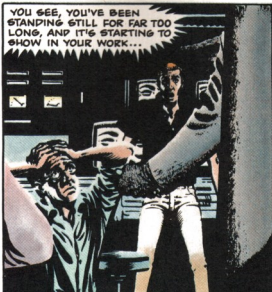


WE'VE OFFERED YOU PROMOTION TIME AND TIME AGAIN, AND EACH TIME YOU'VE TURNED US DOWN.

"I COULDN'T HANDLE THE WORK, GUVNOR, YOU WHEEDED. I KNOW MY PLACE!"



TO BE FRANK, YOU'RE NOT TRYING, ARE YOU?



YOU SEE, YOU'VE BEEN STANDING STILL FOR FAR TOO LONG, AND IT'S STARTING TO SHOW IN YOUR WORK...



AND, I MIGHT ADD, IN YOUR GENERAL STANDARD OF BEHAVIOUR.



THE CONSTANT BICKERING ON THE FACTORY FLOOR HAS NOT ESCAPED MY ATTENTION...



... NOR THE RECENT BOUTS OF ROWDINESS IN THE STAFF CANTEEN.



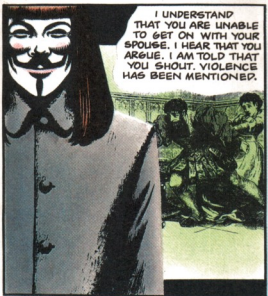
THEN OF COURSE THERE'S...

HMM. WELL, I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO HAVE TO BRING THIS UP, BUT...

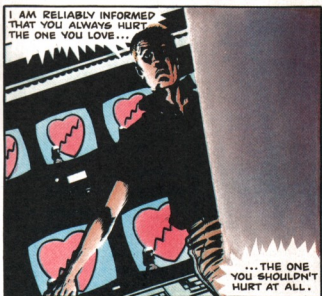


WELL, YOU SEE, I'VE BEEN HEARING SOME DISTURBING RUMOURS ABOUT YOUR PERSONAL LIFE.

NO, NEVER YOU MIND WHO TOLD ME. NO NAMES, NO PACK DRILL...



I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE UNABLE TO GET ON WITH YOUR SPOUSE. I HEAR THAT YOU ARGUE. I AM TOLD THAT YOU SHOUT. VIOLENCE HAS BEEN MENTIONED.



I AM RELIABLY INFORMED THAT YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE...

... THE ONE YOU SHOULDN'T HURT AT ALL.

AND WHAT ABOUT THE CHILDREN? IT'S ALWAYS THE CHILDREN WHO SUFFER, AS YOU'RE WELL AWARE.



POOR LITTLE MITES. WHAT ARE THEY TO MAKE OF IT?



WHAT ARE THEY TO MAKE OF YOUR BULLYING, YOUR DESPAIR, YOUR COWARDICE AND ALL YOUR FONDLY NURTURED BIGOTRIES?

REALLY, IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH, IS IT?



AND IT'S NO GOOD BLAMING THE DROP IN WORK STANDARDS UPON BAD MANAGEMENT, EITHER...



..THOUGH, TO BE SURE, THE MANAGEMENT IS VERY BAD.



IN FACT, LET US NOT MINCE WORDS... THE MANAGEMENT IS TERRIBLE!



WE'VE HAD A STRING OF EMBEZZLERS, FRAUDS, LIARS AND LUNATICS MAKING A STRING OF CATASTROPHIC DECISIONS.

THIS IS PLAIN FACT.

BUT WHO ELECTED THEM?



IT WAS YOU! YOU WHO APPOINTED THESE PEOPLE! YOU WHO GAVE THEM THE POWER TO MAKE YOUR DECISIONS FOR YOU!



WHILE I'LL ADMIT THAT ANYONE CAN MAKE A MISTAKE ONCE, TO GO ON MAKING THE SAME LETHAL ERRORS CENTURY AFTER CENTURY SEEMS TO ME NOTHING SHORT OF DELIBERATE.



YOU HAVE ENCOURAGED THESE MALICIOUS INCOMPETENTS, WHO HAVE MADE YOUR WORKING LIFE A SHAMBLES.



YOU HAVE ACCEPTED WITHOUT QUESTION THEIR SENSELESS ORDERS.



YOU HAVE ALLOWED THEM TO FILL YOUR WORKSPACE WITH DANGEROUS AND UNPROVEN MACHINES.



YOU COULD HAVE STOPPED THEM.

ALL YOU HAD TO SAY WAS "NO."

YOU HAVE NO SPINE. YOU HAVE NO PRIDE.



I WILL, HOWEVER, BE GENEROUS.

YOU ARE NO LONGER AN ASSET TO THE COMPANY.



YOU WILL BE GRANTED TWO YEARS TO SHOW ME SOME IMPROVEMENT IN YOUR WORK. IF AT THE END OF THAT TIME YOU ARE STILL UNWILLING TO MAKE A GO OF IT...

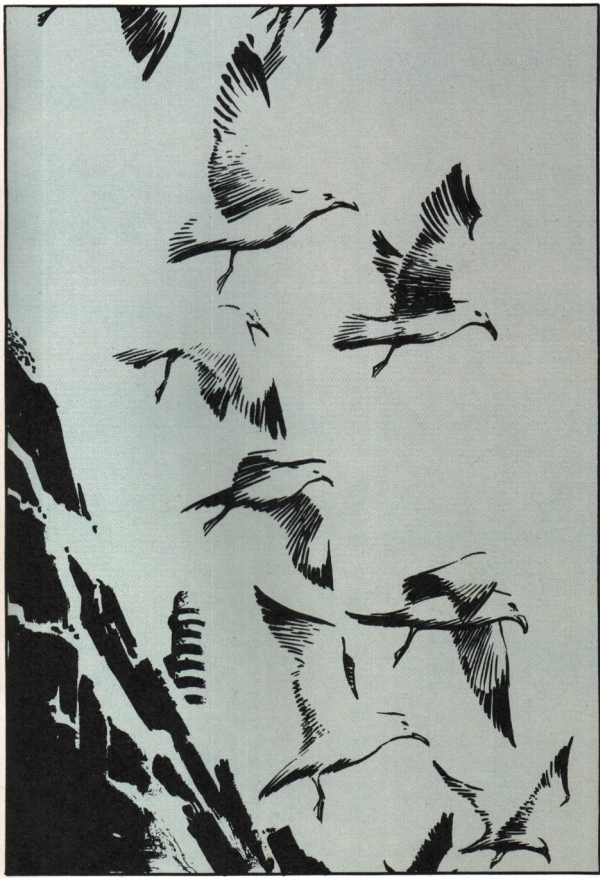
YOU'RE FIRED.



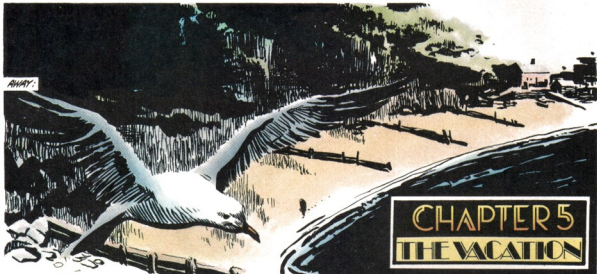
THAT WILL BE ALL.
YOU MAY RETURN TO
YOUR LABOURS.



NORMAL SERVICE
WILL BE RESUMED
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.



AWAY!



CHAPTER 5 THE VACATION



WHY THE BLOODY HELL DID I HIT HIM?



IT WASN'T HIS FAULT, HE'D ONLY BEEN ON THE JOB FOR A WEEK...

MR. FINCH? CREEDY,
PETER CREEDY,
TAKING OVER FROM
MR. ALMOND AT
THE FINGER.

HE'S
THROUGH
HERE, WE'VE
NOT TOUCHED
HIM.



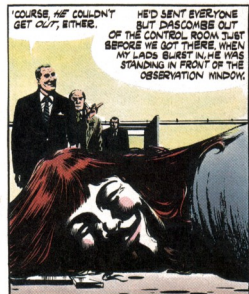
YOU HEARD WHAT HE DID? BLOODY INGENIOUS. BREAKS INTO JORDAN TOWER, HOLDS DASCOMBE AND HIS CREW AT DETONATOR POINT AND MAKES 'EM BROADCAST HIS VIDEO.

MADE DASCOMBE SEAL OFF THE BUILDING WITH HIS DESK-CONSOLE.



HE KNEW THE TRANSMITTER WAS INSIDE THE TOWER. MUST'VE, WITH THE BUILDING SEALED OFF, HE KNEW HE COULDN'T GET IN AND PULL THE PLUG ON HIM STRAIGHT AWAY.

BLOODY INGENIOUS.



'COURSE, HE' COULDN'T GET OUT, EITHER.

HE'D SENT EVERYONE BUT DASCOMBE OUT OF THE CONTROL ROOM JUST BEFORE WE GOT THERE, WHEN MY LADS BURST IN, HE WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE OBSERVATION WINDOW.



HE DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT. THEY JUST OPENED UP WITH THE SHOOTERS AND...

WHERE'S DASCOMBE?



SORRY?



DASCOMBE. WHERE IS HE?

WELL, I DUNNO...

HE MUST'VE WANDERED OFF SOMEWHERE, IN A DAZE, I EXPECT.

HE'D HAD A SHOCK.



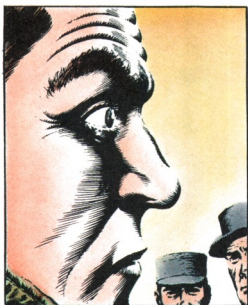
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.



HOW LONG AGO DID THIS HAPPEN?

I... BUT.

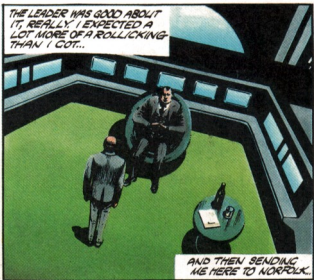
TEN MINUTES, TEN OR FIFTEEN MINUTES.



WHY DID I HIT HIM?



THE LEADER WAS GOOD ABOUT IT, REALLY. I EXPECTED A LOT MORE OF A ROLLICKING THAN I GOT...



AND THEN SENDING ME HERE TO NORFOLK.

SENDING ME ON A HOLIDAY, FOR GOD'S SAKE. I MEAN, THERE'S NOTHING HERE SINCE THE '89 FLOOD, BUT...



A HOLIDAY, HE MUST BE WORRIED ABOUT ME.

I'M WORRIED ABOUT ME.



DOMING SAUNDED ALRIGHT ON THE PHONE LAST NIGHT, COPING WELL ENOUGH. TOOK ME AN HOUR TO GET THROUGH AND WE TALKED FOR FOUR MINUTES.



I WONDER IF IT WAS HIM WHO TOLD EVERYBODY ABOUT ME AND DELIA?

PROBABLY DELIA.

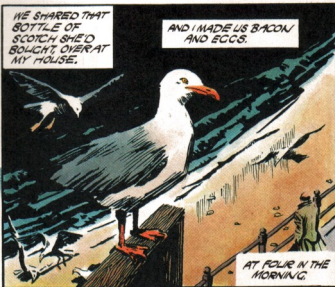
SHE SAID SHE HADN'T, BUT... WELL, SHE NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT WHAT SHE'D DONE AT LARKHILL.



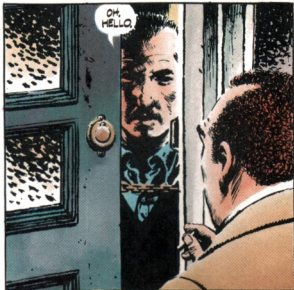
WE ONLY DID IT THREE TIMES, ALL TOLD, ALL THOSE YEARS...

WE SHARED THAT BOTTLE OF SCOTCH SHE'D BOUGHT, OVER AT MY HOUSE.

AND I MADE US BACON AND EGGS.



AT FOUR IN THE MORNING.





YOUR EGG'S DONE IF YOU'RE OUT OF THE BATH. IT'S GOT A STRINGY BIT IN...

THAT'S YOUR EGG. MINE'S THE ONE WITHOUT THE STRINGY BIT.



YOU SOUND HAPPIER THIS MORNING.

WHERE ARE YOU?

IN HERE



THERE WERE HAIRS ALL ROUND THE BATH.

MAN'S GOT TO HAVE A HOBBY. MINE'S DRIVING KITTENS.



ARE YOU DECENT?

YEAH, COME IN.



THERE.

YOU'RE CHEERING UP A BIT, THEN? GETTING OVER THAT BLOKE YOU WERE LIVING WITH...

YEAH, WELL, IT WAS NEVER REALLY WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL LIVING WITH HIM... IT WASN'T THAT SORT OF THING.



NO AND NEITHER'S THIS. I'D BETTER GET BACK DOWNSTAIRS AND EAT MY STRINGY EGG BEFORE IM OVERCOME BY YOUR VOLUPTUOUSNESS.

NO NEED TO BE SARKY JUST BECAUSE I GOT THE BEST EGG.



NO. GLAD YOU'RE FEELING BETTER, ANYWAY. IT CAN MESS YOU UP WHEN SOMEBODY KICKS YOU OUT.

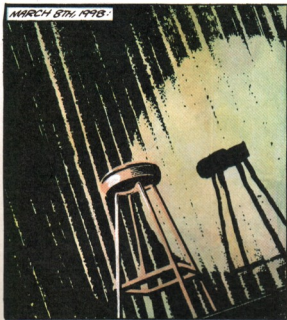
YEAH, WELL, NOT ANYMORE. TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, GORDON...



...I DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT HIM.



MARCH 6TH, 1978:



I'M NOT POLITICALLY
TICKLISH AND
THEORY MAKES
ME WEARY...



...AND AFFAIRS
OF STATE AREN'T
MY KIND OF
AFFAIRS.

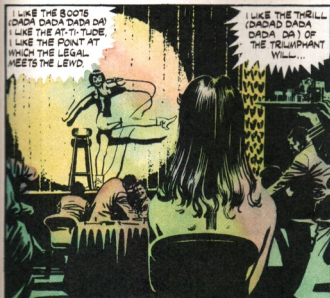


AND I'D NEVER BED,
NOR MUCH LESS WED
THE HAG WHOSE FLAG
IS DEEPEST RED. MY
TASTES RUN MORE
TO LONDONDERRY
AIRS...



BUT AT RALLIES IN THE
NIGHT WITH ALL THE
TORCHES BURNING BRIGHT
I FEEL A STIRRING IN
ME I CAN NOT
NEGLECT...

...AND I'LL GRASP
WITH MAD ABANDON
ANY LAD WITH AN
ARM BAND ON AND
WHO'S CUTE SALLITE
IS MANLY AND
ERECT!



I LIKE THE BOOTS
(DADA DADA DADA DA)
I LIKE THE AT-TI-TUDE,
I LIKE THE POINT AT
WHICH THE LEGAL
MEETS THE LEWD.

I LIKE THE THRILL
(DADAD DADA
DADA DA) OF
THE TRIUMPHANT
WILL...



...I LIKE THE
MARCHING AND
THE MUSIC AND
THE MOOD!



CHAPTER 6 VARIETY



SO IF SOME BLONDE AND BLUE-EYED BOY WOULD CARE TO TEACH ME STRENGTH THROUGH JOY...

THE KITTY-KAT KELLER. FIRST, I WAS A BIT TOO SCARED TO ENJOY IT. NOW I'M A BIT TOO DRUNK.



...AND SEE THAT ALL MY LIBERAL TENDENCIES ARE CURED; IF IT SHOULD BE DECREED BY FATE THAT YOU INVADE MY NEIGHBOURING STATE...

STILL, IT WAS NICE OF GORDON TO BRING ME. I LIKE HIM.



THEN YOU WILL FIND MY FRONTIERS OPEN, REST ASSURED.

YOU WANT ANOTHER?

OH... YEAH, GO ON THEN.

HE KNOWS SOME INTERESTING PEOPLE. NOT VERY NICE, BUT INTERESTING...



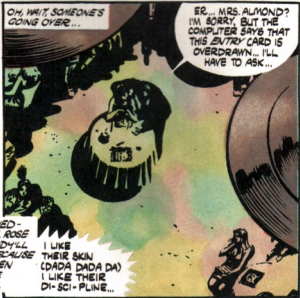
I... LIKE... THE... BOOTS! (DADA DADA DADA DA)

THERE'S THAT "ROBERT" MAN, THE ONE WHO WAS UPSET ABOUT HIS MOTHER AND ASKED GORDON TO DO SOMETHING, A BIG GANGSTER ON THE WAY OUT.



AND WHEN THEY "HEIL" I SMILE, AND LIQUEFY INSIDE...

...AND THAT PINCHED-LOOKING WOMAN, ROSE SOMETHING, NOBODY'LL SIT NEAR HER BECAUSE HER LAST TWO MEN GOT KILLED. SHE LOOKS LOVELY...



OH, WAIT, SOMEONE'S GOING OVER...

ER... MRS. ALMOND? I'M SORRY, BUT THE COMPUTER SAYS THAT THIS ENTRY CARD IS OVERDRAWN... I'LL HAVE TO ASK...

I LIKE THEIR SKIN (DADA DADA DA) I LIKE THEIR DI-SCI-PLINE...



HE'S TAKING HER OUTSIDE NOW, PERHAPS TO ANOTHER CLUB, I'M GLAD SHE'S GOT SOMEBODY.

... AND THE ENORMOUS SENSE OF LICENSE IT PRO-YIDES!

THERE... GO STEADY, THAT'S YOUR FIFTH.

I'M ALRIGHT.



...ALRIGHT SINCE YOU TOOK ME IN, ANYWAY, CHRIST, I WAS SO LUCKY! IF ANYBODY ELSE HAD FOUND ME NICKING FOOD FROM THEIR DUSTBIN...

THANK YOU, ZOE! ZOE'LL BE BACK LATER...

YOU SURE? YOU LOOK FUNNY.



NO, I'M FINE REALLY, JUST NOT USED TO THIS SORT OF PLACE, WHO'S THAT MAN OVER THERE?

THAT'S CREEDY, BIG BOSS COPPER, NEW BLOKE THE OLD ONE GOT KILLED, WHY?

BUT NOW THE MARTINETTES!



YOUR FRIEND ROBERT'S TALKING TO HIM.

OH GOD, SO HE IS, LOOK, JUST IGNORE IT, EH? MIGHT GET NASTY...

SIX LOVELY GIRLS, GIVE EM A BIG HAND, NOT THERE, CORPORAL! HA HA HA!

NASTY?



WHAT DOES HE MEAN, NASTY? I WISH HE WOULDN'T TREAT ME LIKE A KID...

MY WORD, IT'S ALL HAPPENING HERE TONIGHT.

MR. CREEDY, PLEASE, ME AND MR. ALMOND HAD AN UNDERSTANDING ABOUT MY MOTHER, SHE WAS EXEMPT...



MR. ALMOND'S DEAD, ROBERT, THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW, YOU DON'T HAVE SPECIAL STATUS ANYMORE, AND YOUR MUM SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN A HOME A LONG TIME AGO.

HOMES? THEY'RE GAS CHAMBERS!

AND ONE... AND TWO...



NOT GAS, IF YOU WANT THE TRUTH, ROBERT, THERE'S JUST THREE GOOD SOUTH KEN BOYS WITH IRON BARS.

NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU MISERABLE OLD PANSY.

AREN'T THEY GORGEOUS?

DOESN'T LOOK NASTY...



PUS ROWS, SEE ONE, YOU'VE SEEN EH ALL, REALLY URGE... WHAT ARE THEY DOING ON STAGE?

WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! HAHAHA!



OH GORDON THAT'S HORRIBLE!

YEAH, I'M SORRY, IT'S NOT AS STRONG AS THIS USUALLY. LET'S HAVE THIS DRINK AND THEN...

GO'DIE! MU-LO!



OH, EVENIN' ALLY.

S'QUID T'SEENYA, GO'DIE. Y'NO BIN GETTIN' ABOUT MUCH, EH?



NO, NOT MUCH.

ALLY? GORDON MENTIONED... OH NO! IT'S THAT SCOTTISH BLOKE GORDON SAID ABOUT HARPER.

ALRIGHT, THAT'S YOUR LOT! OFF THEY GO!



WHAT DID HE SAY? ALL THE TROUBLES AND BOMBINGS UP NORTH. ALL THE SCOTTISH DRANGS ARE MOVING TO LONDON. MY MOUTH TASTES FUNNY...

MUS' BE BUSY, EH?



THE MARTINETTES!!



EH, S'NOFALLY NICE BITTA RUMPLY. S' PUMPY. Y'GOT THERE, GO'DIE!

LEAVE IT OUT, ALLY, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD.

HE SAID THERE'D BEEN FRICTION AND... HERE, IS HE TALKING ABOUT ME?



AAY SUIT YESELF... HEY! LUKE WHO ET ES...

OH NO!

RIGHT... WHO'S FOR A SING SONG?

GORDON, GORDON LAD.



I'M FINISHED, BOYS. I'VE HAD IT. THEY'VE DONE ME MAM AND I'M NEXT...

HEY, BOBBIE, PESSAWP, WI' YA? AM NO PARTIAL TE DRINKING WI' LEPEERS.

LOOK, ROBERT, I'M SORRY...

ONE, TWO, THREE...







JUNE 11TH, 1998.

CHAPTER 7 VISITORS



APRIL 15TH, 1998.



EVEY?

YEAH?



I, UH... WELL, YOU KNOW, I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU...

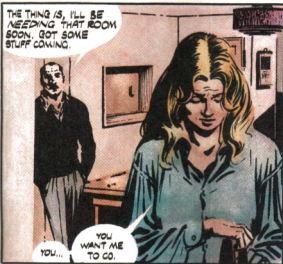
WHAT ABOUT?

IS SOMETHING UP?



WELL, NO. WHAT I WAS CONNA SAY WAS...

WELL, YOU'VE BEEN HERE A FEW MONTHS NOW, UP IN THE FRONT BEDROOM...



THE THING IS, I'LL BE NEEDING THAT ROOM SOON. GOT SOME STUFF COMING.

YOU... YOU WANT ME TO GO.



GO?? JESUS CHRIST, NO! OF COURSE I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO!

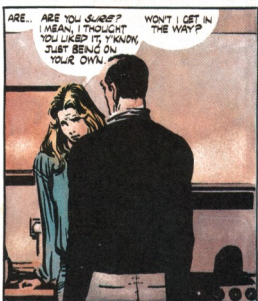
BUT... WHERE AM I GOING TO SLEEP?



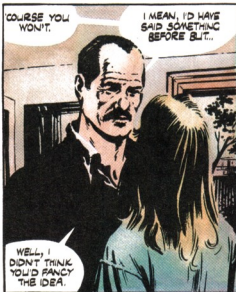
WELL...

Y'KNOW

THERE'S MY ROOM...



ARE... ARE YOU SURE? I MEAN, I THOUGHT YOU LIKED IT, Y'KNOW, JUST BEING ON YOUR OWN. WON'T I GET IN THE WAY?



COURSE YOU WON'T.

I MEAN, I'D HAVE SAID SOMETHING BEFORE BUT...

WELL, I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D FANCY THE IDEA.



WELL... I DO.

HA

I FEEL REALLY STUPID NOW.

WHY?

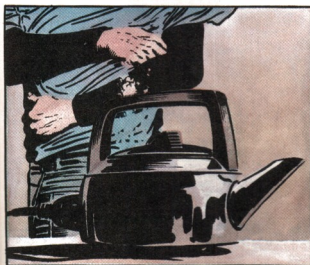


I DON'T KNOW. WILL YOU GIVE ME A KISS?



ALRIGHT.

YEAH.



JUNE 11TH, 1998:

EVEY!!



GORDON?
WHAT'S...?

LOCK YOURSELF IN THE BATHROOM AND DON'T MAKE A PEEP VISITORS.



BUT WHAT?



OO
OOV!!



A SAY, GODIE,
LOOKS LIKE Y GOT
ME LOCKED OUT,
NO?

A
TELLYAWHAT..
A CANNIA HERT
YEH NOW, EH?
HOW'S ABOUT USYNS
TALKIN' FERRA WHILE?



MESSE
YRUGHT, GODIE,
YKNOW?
MESSE YU COULD
HANLE THE BOOZE
AN' A'LL CONTENT
MABEL W' THE
LITERATURE.



YOU'RE A
GREEDY BASTARD
HARPER. YOU WANT
EVERYTHING

AND
ANYWAY WHO'S
GONNA PUT KIPPER'S
FACE BACK IN ORDER?



AYE, WELL,
ACCIDENTS
HAPPEN,
GODIE.

A TELLYA WHAT..
A CANNIA HEAR
YA S'GOOD WHY-
N'YA CIVASELF
OVER BY
THE DOOR?

P'RAPS
WE KEN WORK
OUT SOME COMPEN-
SATION FOR POOR-OL'
KIPPER, EH?



IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN
BASTARD COMPENSATION,
YOU VICIOUS GET.

HE
COULDN'T EVEN
SEE.

AYE,
WELL, JUST
LISSEN T'MA
OFFER, EH?











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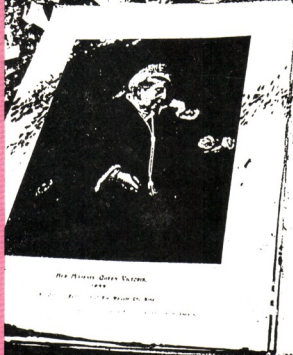
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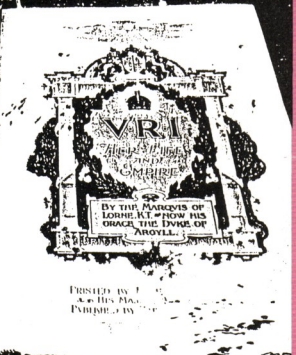
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His Majesty Queen Victoria,
1840



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