

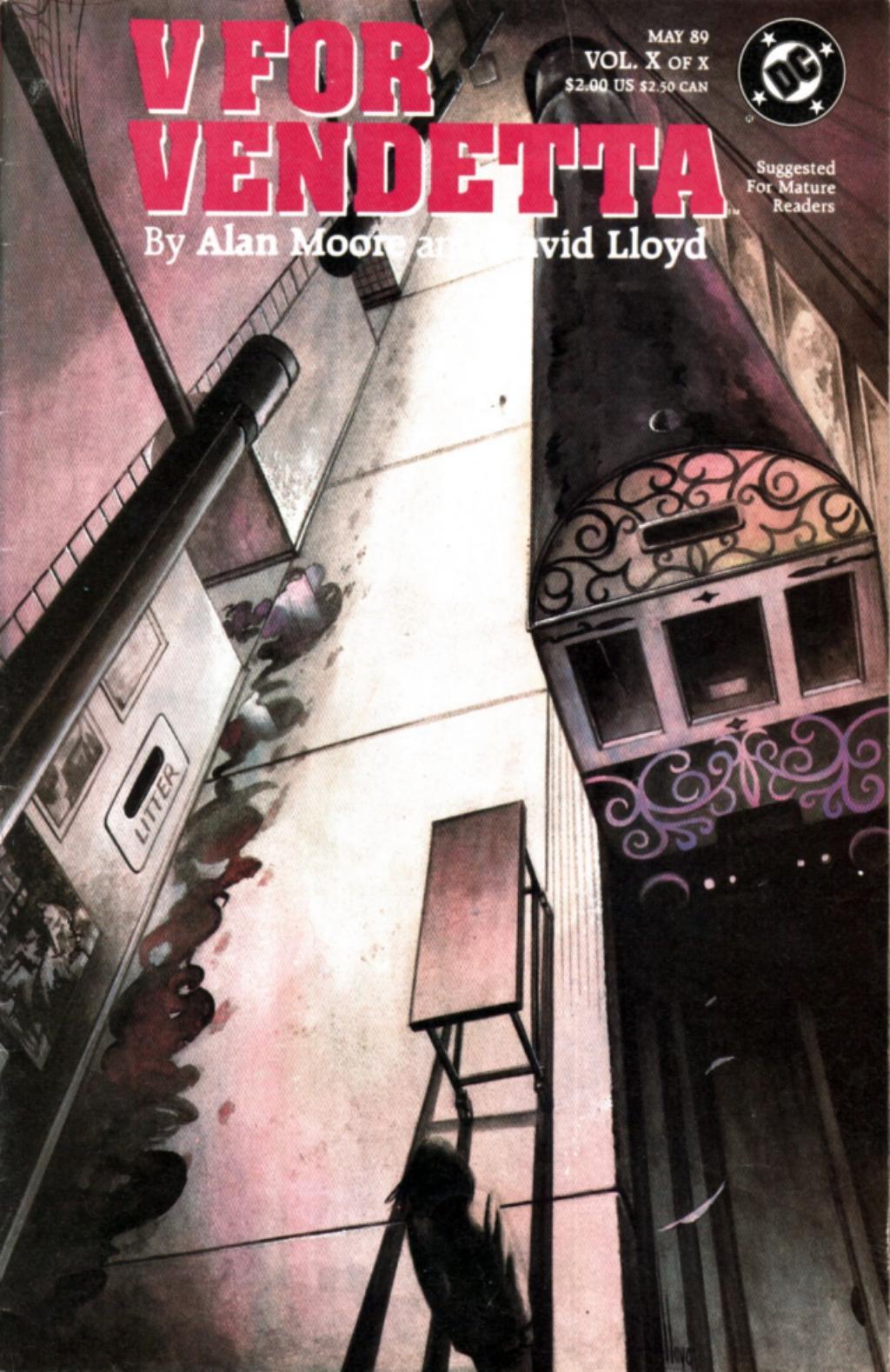
V FOR VENDETTA

By Alan Moore and David Lloyd

MAY 89
VOL. X OF X
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Suggested
For Mature
Readers



V FOR VENDETTA™

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V FOR VENDETTA 10

...POINTLESS TRYING.
WHAT COULD WE DO
WITH HALF HIS
HEAD GONE?



...ASK YOU ONE
MORE TIME: IS THIS
THE MAN THAT
HIRE YOU?



...WAITING FOR
NEWS OURSELVES.
GET REINFORCE-
MENTS INTO PECK-
HAM, AND AWAIT
FURTHER
INSTRUCTIONS.



CONRAD? WELL,
SAY SOMETHING,
FOR GOD'S SAKE!
IS HE DEAD?

GENTLEMEN,
QUIET,
PLEASE...



IT'S MY SAD
DUTY TO INFORM
YOU THAT OUR BE-
LOVED LEADER, ADAM
JAMES SUSAN, HAS DIED
OF THE INJURIES INFIC-
TED EARLIER TODAY.

A STATE OF EMERGENCY
IS HEREBY DECLARED, AND
FOR ITS DURATION, THE
TASK OF MAINTAINING
ORDER WILL, NATURALLY
PASS TO THE FINGER.

WHAT? WAIT
A MINUTE...



CONRAD,
SHUT UP! IT'S
ALL RIGHT, LET
HIM FINISH.

OUR FIRST PRIORITY
IS THIS "Y" BUSINESS.
BEFORE LUNCH WE RE-
CEIVED A COMMUNIQUE,
POSTMARKED
YESTERDAY.



CODENAME
Y INTENDS TO
APPEAR AT MID-
NIGHT TONIGHT,
NO DOUBT PROVOK-
ING FURTHER
DISORDER.

WE
MUST THERE-
FORE...

HE'S
DEAD.

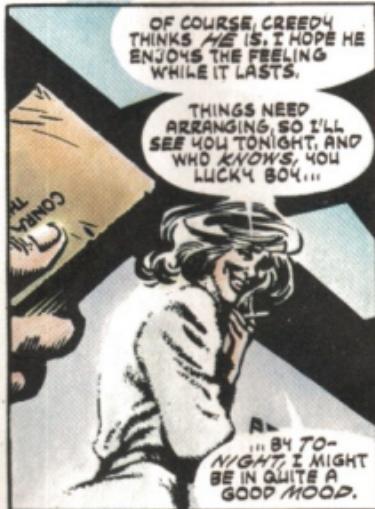
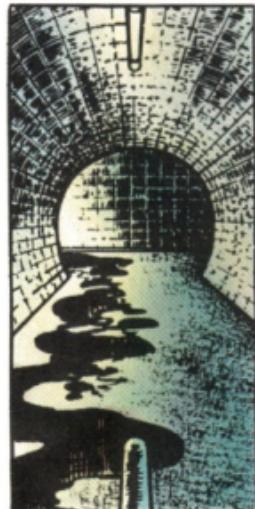
CODENAME
Y.
HE'S DEAD.



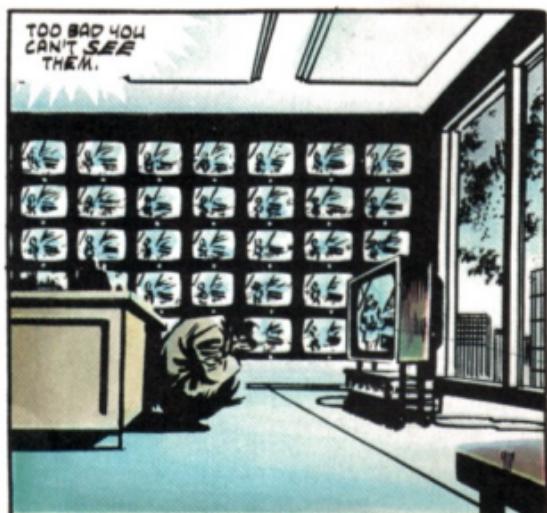
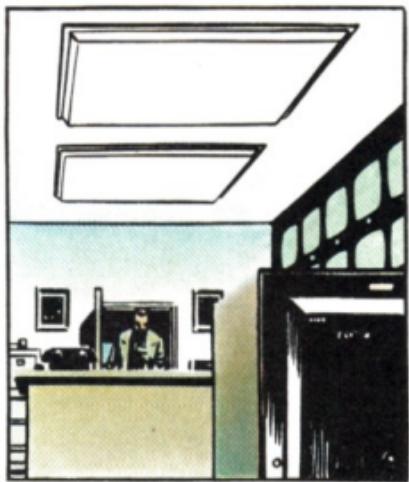
I
SHOT HIM.



CHAPTER 6 VULTURES









THE INSURRECTION IS OVER.

A HAD A BETTER OFFER.

AAA!

DOUGH, OH NO.
OH NO!!

SHOOT ME, COME ON, EH? PLEASE,

JUST SHOOT ME.

PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR HOMES!!!

...AND TO YOUR LOVED ONES,

I'LL STECK WI' MA MALLY, EF ET'S AAL THE SAME TE YU, LIKE.

TAE BE PERFECKLY HONEST, A WOULDNAE WASTE THE BULLET.

ATTENTION, LONDON.

THIS IS
EMERGENCY
COMMANDER
PETER CREEDY
SPEAKING,

EVERYTHING
IS UNDER
CONTROL.

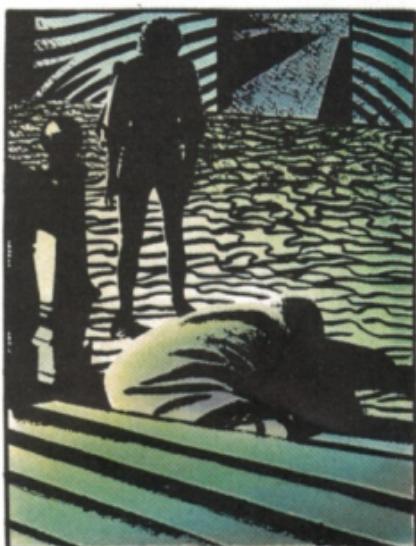
THE TERRORIST,
CODENAME Y, HAS
BEEN MORTALLY
WOUNDED.

IF HE'S NOT APPEARED
BEFORE MID-NIGHT, WE MAY
ASSUME HE'S DEAD.

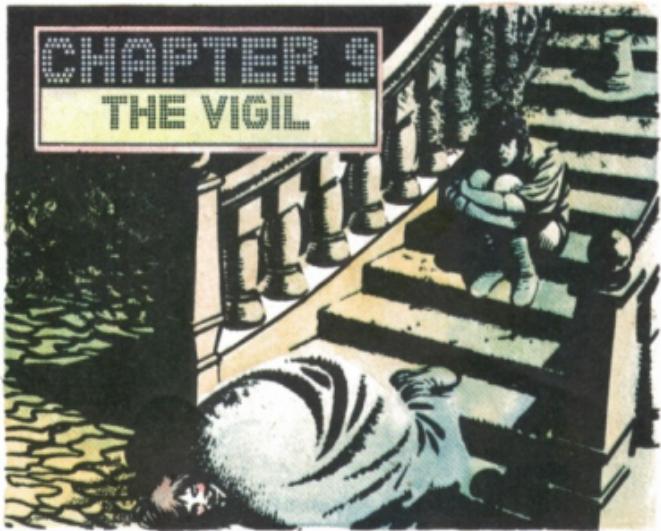
WE REPEAT, THE
TERRORIST HAS BEEN
SHOT, THE INSURRECTION
IS OVER.

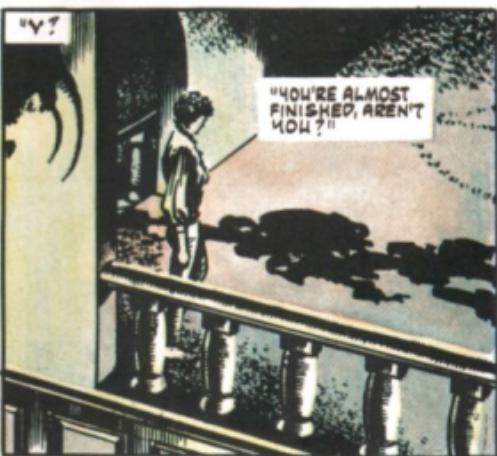
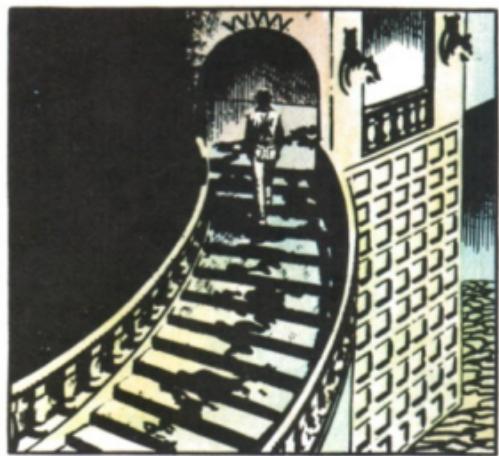
PLEASE RETURN
TO YOUR HOMES,
AND TO YOUR LOVED
ONES,













"ANARCHY WEARS
TWO FACES BOTH
CREATOR AND
DESTROYER."

"...THUS DESTROYERS TOPPLE
EMPIRES, MAKE A CANVAS OF
CLEAN RUBBLE WHERE
CREATORS THEN CAN BUILD
A BETTER WORLD."

"RUBBLE, ONCE ACHIEVED,
MAKES FURTHER RUIN'S
MEANS IRRELEVANT."

"BUT LET US RAISE A TOAST
TO ALL OUR BOMBERS, ALL
OUR BASTARDS, MOST
UNLOVELY AND MOST
UNFORGIVABLE."

"LET'S DRINK
THEIR HEALTH!!!

"...THEN MEET WITH
THEM NO MORE!"

"AWAY WITH OUR EXPLOSIVES
THEN, AWAY WITH OUR DES-
TROYERS! THEY HAVE NO PLACE
WITHIN OUR BETTER WORLD!!!



"THE VICTORIA LINE IS
BLOCKED... TWIXT
WHITEHALL AND ST.
JAMES... GIVE ME A
VIKING FUNERAL!!!"



"FIRST, YOU MUST DIS-
COVER WHOSE FACE
LIES BEHIND THIS MASK;
BUT YOU MUST NEVER
KNOW MY FACE, IS THAT
QUITE CLEAR?"



"IF YOU WOULDN'T
DIE AND LEAVE
ME IN ALL THIS
CONFUSION, SO
YOU CAN'T BE
DEAD, THAT'S ALL
THERE IS TO IT."

"I'M GOING TO WALK UP
THESE STAIRS AND THROUGH
THAT DOOR AND YOU'LL BE
ALIVE AND IT WILL BE JUST
ANOTHER MEAN TRICK,
ANOTHER PART OF MY
EDUCATION."



"NO HANGING
BACK,
STRAIGHT UP
THE STAIRS;
STRAIGHT
THROUGH THE
DOOR, AND..."



...BECAUSE
YOU WERE SO
BIG Y, AND
WHAT IF YOU'RE
JUST NOBODY?

...OR EVEN IF
YOU'RE SOME-
ONE, YOU'LL
BE SMALLER,
CAUSE OF ALL
THE PEOPLE
THAT YOU COULD
HAVE BEEN,
BUT WEREN'T...

OH, I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

JUST DO IT. THERE'S NO
REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T.
NO ONE HERE TO STOP ME.

I'LL JUST WALK ACROSS THE
FLOOR AND TAKE HOLD OF
THE MASK, AND...

NO, NO, I'M PAST
THAT ONE. YOU WEREN'T
MY DAD, I KNOW THAT.

EVEN IF YOU
WERE, IT
WOULDN'T BE
ENOUGH.

IF I TAKE OFF THAT MASK,
SOMETHING WILL GO AWAY
FOREVER, BE DIMINISHED
BECAUSE WHOEVER YOU ARE
ISN'T AS BIG AS THE IDEA
OF YOU, BUT... BUT...

BUT YOU SAID
I HAD TO,
THAT I HAD TO
KNOW...

I KNEEL, MY HANDS ARE
TREMBLING, I CAN HARDLY
FIND THE FASTENINGS,
BUT FINALLY I LIFT AWAY
THAT MADDENING SMILE,
AND...

...SO I START WALKING
TOWARDS THE BODY,
TRYING NOT TO TREAD
IN ALL THE BLOOD...

IT DOESN'T MOVE, IT
DOESN'T LOOK MUCH
LIKE A PERSON ANY
MORE, SOMETHING
HAS GONE FROM IT.

...AND AT
LAST I KNOW.

I KNOW WHO
Y MUST BE.





NOVEMBER 9 IN
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WE'VE KEPT THE LID ON
THEIR BITTERNESS FOR
YEARS, BUT WE HAVEN'T
HELPED THEM DEAL
WITH IT.

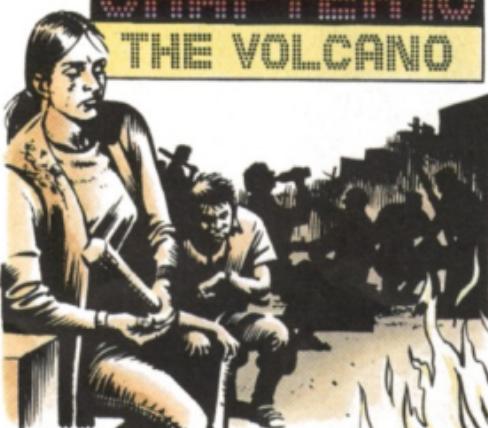
MAYBE HE DIDN'T
EITHER, BUT HE
CERTAINLY TOOK
THE LID OFF.

...JUST LIKE
LARKHILL DID FOR ME.
EVERYTHING'S DIFFERENT
NOW, DOMINIC. I DON'T
BELONG HERE ANYMORE.

I'M FOLLOWING MY
OWN ORDERS NOW,
AND GETTING OUT
BEFORE EVERYTHING
BLOWS. PERHAPS YOU
SHOULD, TOO.

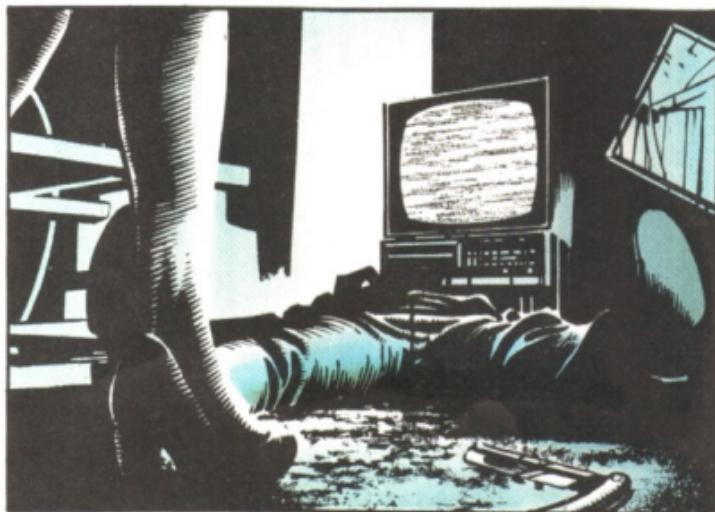
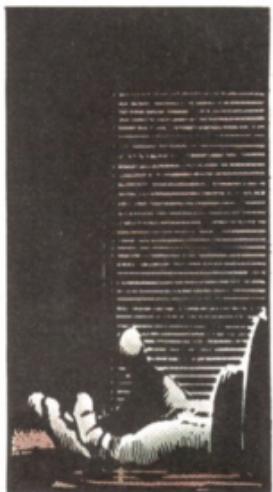


CHAPTER 10 THE VOLCANO









I WON!
HELEN

I WAS...
BEST
MAN...

CUT ME... HAD A RAZOR
...THINK HE HIT A
VEIN...

BUT YOU...
YOU CAN GET ME
TO A DOCTOR

BUT WE CAN
STILL...

HE'S GONE...
GONE NOW...
WON'T COME
BETWEEN US
...ANYMORE...

WE'VE
BEEN... THROUGH
A BAD PATCH.
HELEN, BUT...

DON'T TOUCH
ME!

YOU STUPID
PIECE OF
SHIT DON'T
TOUCH
ME!

YOU'VE
RUINED IT!
YOU'VE RUINED
IT ALL!

HELEN...

HOW ARE WE GOING TO
CONTROL THE FINGER
NOW? CHRIST, I HAD
IT PLANNED. I HAD
IT ALL PLANNED!
OH, YOU STUPID...

H-HELEN...?
WHAT...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

AH, FOUND
IT.

I'M LOOK-
ING FOR
SOMETHING.
I KNOW IT'S
HERE SOME-
WHERE,
BUT...

HELEN
THERE'S NO TIME
I'M BLEEDING
BLEEDING VERY
BADLY...

NEED A
DOCTOR

OH NO, NO.
YOU DON'T.

I KNOW WHAT YOU
NEED, CONRAD. I'VE
ALWAYS KNOWN
WHAT YOU NEED.

YOU NEED
TO WATCH, DON'T
YOU, CONRAD? NEED
TO WATCH IN YOUR
WORK, IN YOUR
BED...

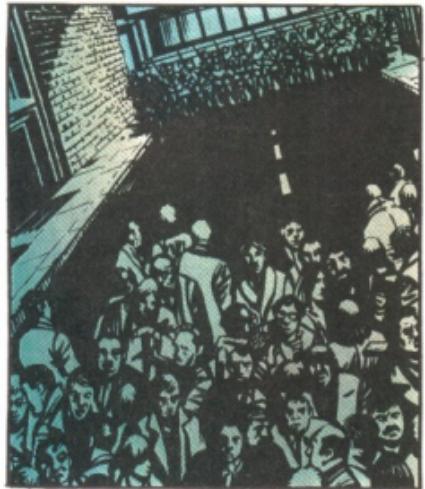
WELL, I'VE
GOT SOMETHING
YOU'RE GOING
TO LOVE.

THERE, CONRAD.
MY PARTING
GIFT!

WATCH
THAT.

HELEN?





ME? SENIOR AUTHORITY?
WELL, WHERE'S CREEPY,
FOR GOD'S SAKE? HE
SHOULD BE HANDLING THIS.



I SHOULDN'T
WORRY, SIR. THEY'LL
PROBABLY GIVE UP
AND GO HOME AT MID-
NIGHT. ONCE THEY
ACCEPT THE TERROR-
IST'S DEAD.

IT'S NEARLY
TWELVE NOW...



AH, THERE YOU
ARE, SIR.

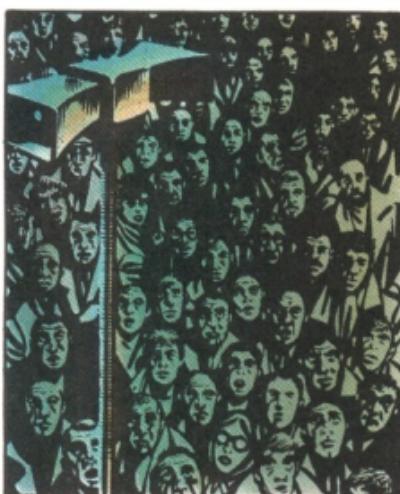
THERE'S BIG
BEN STRIKING THE
HOUR NOW.

LOVELY,
REASSURING SOUND.
DON'T YOU THINK,
SIR?

UH, YES.
YES, I
SUPPOSE I...



BIG BEN WAS
BLOWN UP TWELVE
MONTHS AGO.



THAT MEANS
SOMEONE
MUST...



GOOD EVENING,
LONDON.

I WOULD
INTRODUCE MY-
SELF, BUT TRUTH
TO TELL, I DO NOT
HAVE A NAME.

WE'VE SEEN WHERE
THEIR WAY LEADS,
THROUGH CAMPS AND
WARS, TOWARDS THE
SLAUGHTERHOUSE.

"IN ANARCHY,
THERE IS
ANOTHER
WAY."

WITH
ANARCHY, FROM
RUBBLE COMES NEW
LIFE, HOPE RE-
INSTATED. THEY SAY
ANARCHY'S DEAD,
BUT SEE ...

YOU
CAN CALL
ME "Y".

REPORTS
OF MY DEATH
WERE ...

... EXAGGERATED.

BY DOING
SO, THEY TOOK
OUR POWER.

BY DOING
NOTHING, WE
GAVE IT AWAY.

TOMORROW, DOWNING
STREET WILL BE
DESTROYED, THE HEAD
REDUCED TO RUINS, AN
END TO WHAT HAS
GONE BEFORE.

TONIGHT, YOU
MUST CHOOSE WHAT
COMES NEXT. LIVES
OF OUR OWN, OR A
RETURN TO
CHAINS.

CHOOSE
CAREFULLY.

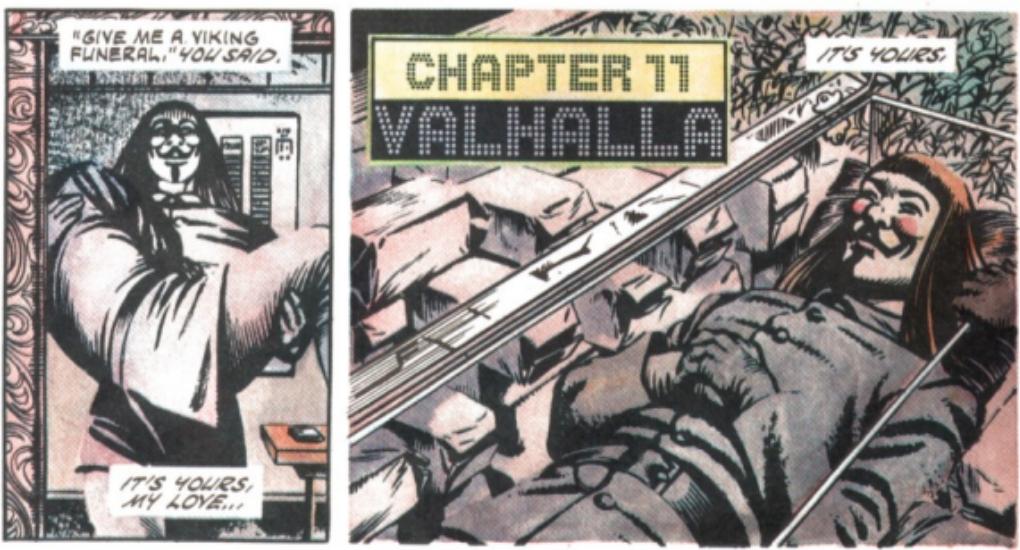
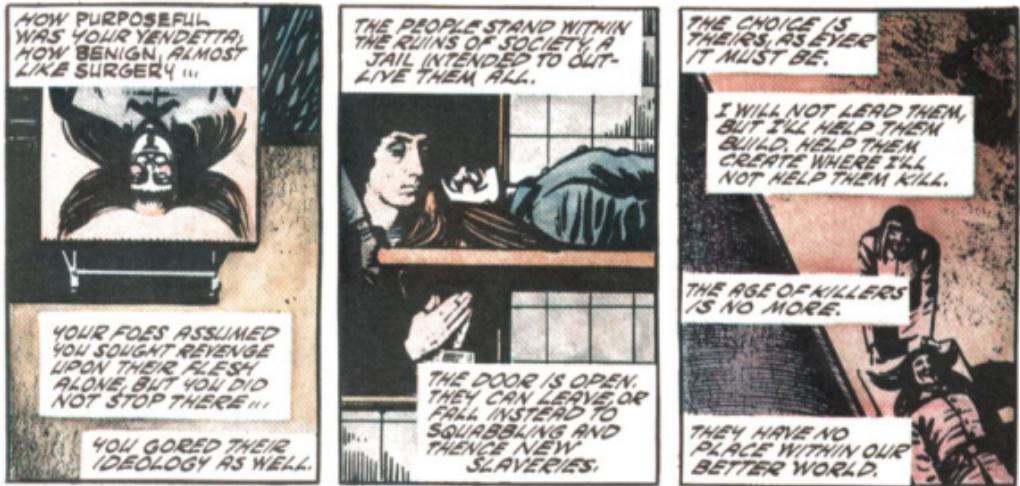
AND SO,
ADIEU.

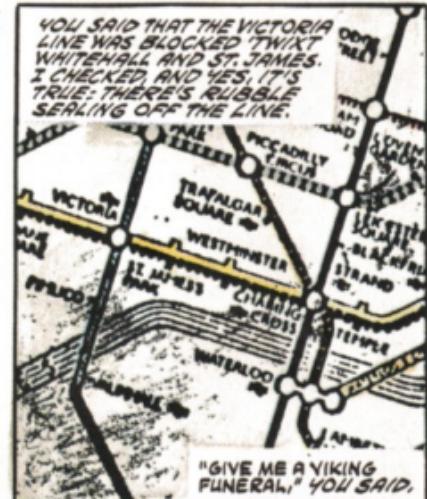


SINCE MANKIND'S
DAWN, A HANDFUL OF
OPPRESSORS HAVE
ACCEPTED THE RE-
SPONSIBILITY OVER
OUR LIVES THAT
WE SHOULD HAVE
ACCEPTED FOR
OURSELVES.









I HAVE FOUR MINUTES
LEFT TO TAKE THE
ELEVATOR TO THE
ROOF, SO EASY NOW
TO FIND MY WAY
AROUND...

I DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND...

UPON OUR GUIDED
TOUR YOU SHOWED
THIS PLACE TO ME
AND SAID IT WAS
YOUR WILL...

NOT THEN...

...AND I'M SOLE
BENEFICIARY.

...BUT YOU WERE
RIGHT, OF COURSE,
ABOUT THIS PLACE.
YOU DID SHOW ME
YOUR WILL...

IT'S TWO FOUR-
TEEN, YOU'RE
ALMOST THERE
NOW, SPEEDING
ON YOUR
FUNERAL BARGE
ALONG DRY
SUBTERRAEAN
CANALS...

DOWN THROUGH
THE DARK TO-
WARDS YOUR
DESTINATION...

...RIGHT UNDER
DOWNTOWN STREET.

...WHERE THE LINE IS
BLOCKED TWIXT WHITE-
HALL AND ST. JAMES...



AVE ATQUE VALE, Y.

I LOOKED IT UP.

"HAIL AND
FAREWELL."



DESCENDING NOW TO
CLAIM MY HERITAGE,
I THINK ABOUT THE
TASK AHEAD, SO VAST,
SO VITAL AND SO
DIFFICULT!!!

I FEEL ELATED,
WILD,
ENTHUSIASTIC!!!

...BUT NOT
SCARED.

THERE ISN'T
TIME FOR FEAR,
FOR ME OR
ANYONE.

WE'VE THINGS
TO DO!!!

...PEOPLE
TO SEE.



MWHUH?!!?
WHERE???

OH,

WELCOME, YOUNG MAN.
I TRUST YOU ARE RE-
COVERED QUITE FROM
YOUR ORDEAL? AS
FOR YOUR
QUESTION...

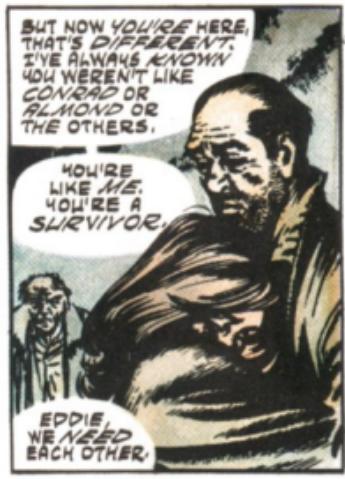
OH JESUS.

WE ARE
IN THE
SHADY GALLERY.

THIS IS MY
HOME.









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