

# V FOR VENDETTA

By Alan Moore and David Lloyd

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For Mature  
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# V FOR VENDETTA™

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V FOR VENDETTA 9

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"WE'RE UP AGAINST  
SOMEONE WHO ISN'T  
'NORMAL PEOPLE'...  
EITHER PHYSICALLY  
OR MENTALLY."

"...BECAUSE IF I'M GOING  
TO CRACK THIS CASE...  
AND I AM... I'M GOING  
TO HAVE TO GET RIGHT  
INSIDE HIS HEAD."

"IT'S THE 'MENTALLY'  
BIT THAT BOthers  
ME..."

"TO THINK THE WAY  
HE THINKS..."

"...AND THAT  
SCARES ME."

I SAID THAT.

I SAID THAT A YEAR  
AGO, AND NOTHING'S  
CHANGED. IT'S STILL  
TRUE,

I'M STILL  
SCARED.

I KNOW SO LITTLE  
ABOUT THIS STUFF,  
COULDN'T ASK  
WITHOUT AROUSING  
SUSPICION.

LYSERGIC ACID  
DIETHYLAMIDE;  
STANDARD DOSE IS  
ABOUT TWO HUNDRED  
MICROGRAMMES;  
BUT HOW DO I  
MEASURE THAT?

THEY SAY THE  
TINIEST AMOUNTS  
CAN ALTER  
EVERYTHING!!!

THE FAINTEST TRACES.

## CHAPTER 4 VESTICES



I'VE NEVER SEEN THE CAMPS BEFORE; ONLY PHOTOGRAPHS. SO THIS IS THE TOILET WE FLUSHED ALL THOSE PEOPLE DOWN...



OH WELL.

AGAINST MY TONGUE LIE LITTLE PIECES OF SODA... MY SALIVA TASTING OF TIN FOIL... A BUBBLE OF APPREHENSION FORMING LOW IN MY STOMACH...



THERE.

NOW I'M STRAPPED IN, COUNTDOWN TICKING FROM BOWEL TO BLOOD-STREAM TO BRAIN, TOWARDS TAKE-OFF, BUT I'VE NEVER FLOWN BEFORE WHAT'S SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN?



THESE MUST BE THE OVENS, OVENS FOR PEOPLE, PEOPLE OVENS...

NO, NO USE! STILL CAN'T MAKE IT SEEM REAL. IF I'D KNOWN THIS WAS HAPPENING, WOULD I STILL HAVE JOINED THE PARTY?



PROBABLY, NO BETTER ALTERNATIVES.

WE COULDN'T LET THE CHAOS AFTER THE WAR CONTINUE. ANY SOCIETY'S BETTER THAN THAT. WE NEEDED ORDER...



...TO...



EUGGH...



I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THE L.S.D.

NOT HERE.



OH JESUS, I'VE  
MISSED YOU,

I'VE MISSED YOUR VOICES  
AND YOUR WALK, YOUR  
FOOD, YOUR CLOTHES,  
YOUR DYED PINK HAIR,

WAIT...



SAY YOU SAW BEYOND  
MY UNIFORM. PLEASE  
SAY YOU KNEW I  
CARED, I...

WAIT! WHERE  
ARE YOU GOING?

PLEASE...

PLEASE DON'T  
LEAVE ME.

WE TREATED YOU SO BADLY,  
ALL THE HATEFUL THINGS WE  
PRINTED, DID AND SAID... BUT  
PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T DE-  
SPISE US. WE WERE STUPID, WE  
WERE KIDS. WE DIDN'T KNOW.

COME BACK.  
OH PLEASE  
COME BACK.

I LOVE  
YOU.

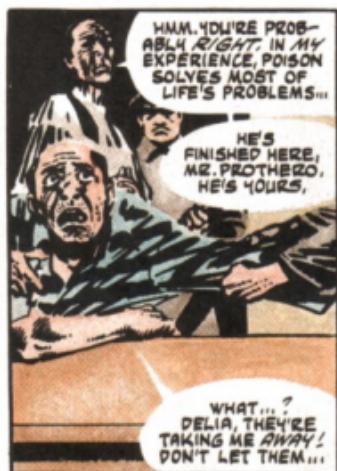


AHUUH.

AHUUHUUH...

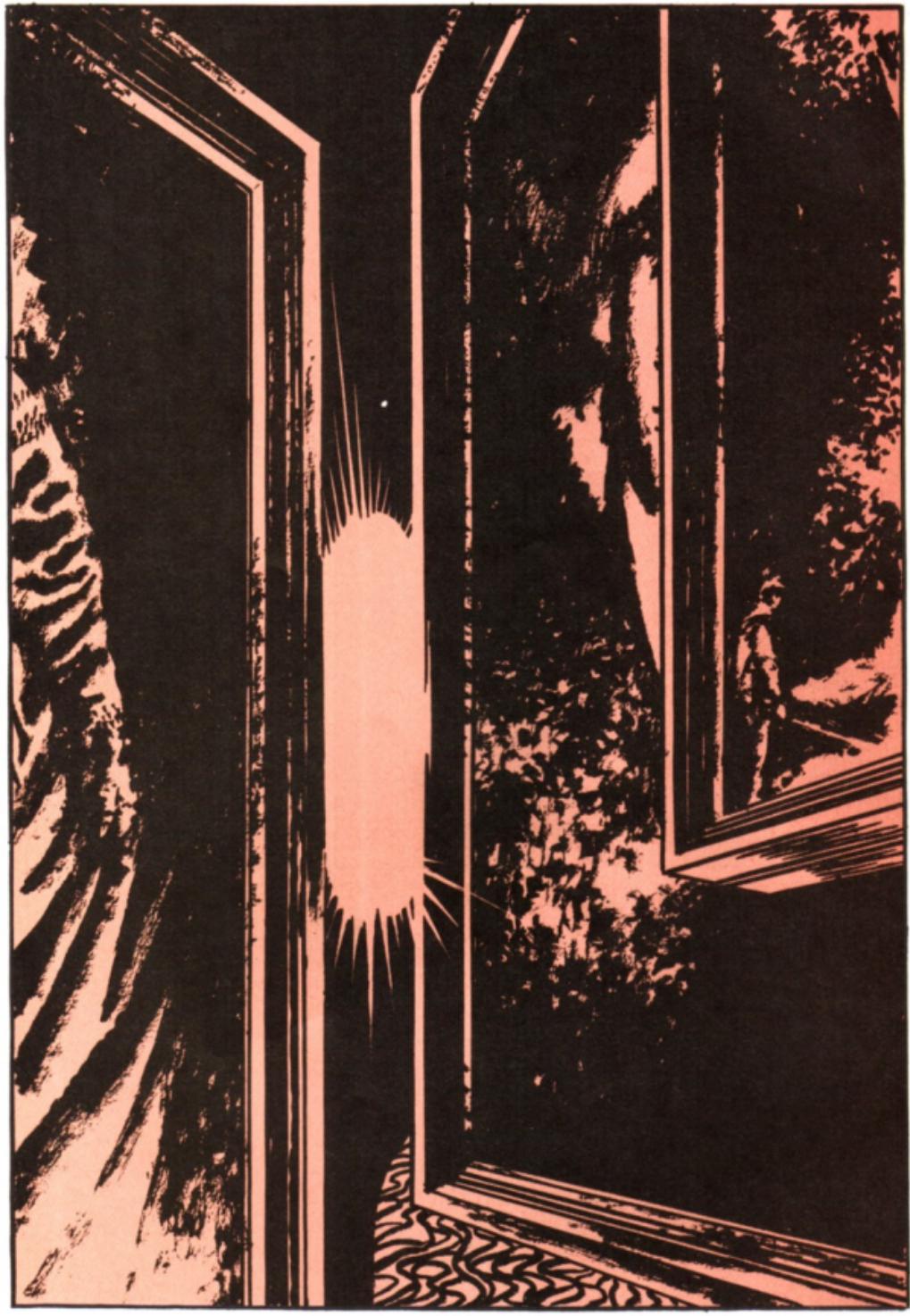
I LOVE  
YOU, I...



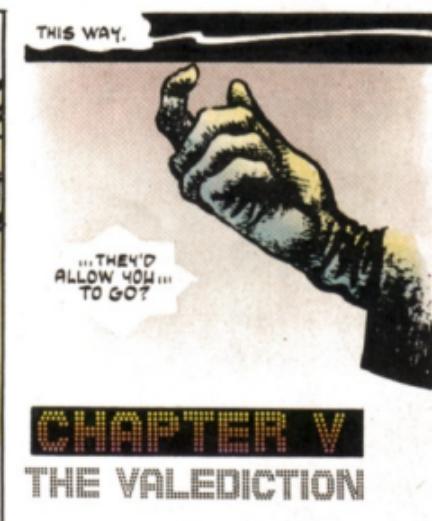








NOVEMBER 7TH, 1998.  
THE SHADOW GALLERY.



WHY DOES EVERYTHING  
NEED A BIG DEMON-  
STRATION? I ASK THE  
SIMPLEST QUESTION,  
AND IT'S LIKE ALICE  
IN WONDERLAND.

AIR'S

MY LOVE

I'VE BEEN  
READING FOR MONTHS.  
I'M SMARTER NOW.  
COULDNT YOU TRY JUST  
EXPLAINING FOR ME?

YOU ASKED FOR  
KNOWLEDGE EVE,  
AND THAT IS WHAT  
I SHALL PASS ON  
TO YOU.

IF  
KNOWLEDGE,  
LIKE AIR, IS  
VITAL TO LIFE.  
LIKE AIR, NO ONE  
SHOULD BE  
DENIED IT.

OH, Y COME  
ON...

YOU'VE ALWAYS KEPT  
THINGS MYSTERIOUS:  
YOURSELF, THIS PLACE,  
YOUR PLANS... IF  
KNOWLEDGE IS LIKE  
AIR, YOU'VE BEEN  
SUFFOCATING ME.

REGARD THE AIR  
OF KNOWLEDGE  
HERE CONDENSED  
TO LIQUID  
ELECTRICITY.

NOT AT  
ALL. I'VE BEEN  
TEACHING  
YOU TO  
BREATHE.  
THIS WAY.

THE FACTS OF  
ALL SOCIETY ARE  
CENTRALIZED HEREIN...  
A FACT THAT'S FIGURED  
IN SOCIETY'S  
UNDOING...

...FOR I HAVE  
TAPPED THEIR  
KNOWLEDGE-WELL.  
SOON, EVERYONE  
SHALL DRINK.

Y KNOW, I SET EVEN  
I COULD WORK THIS  
COMPUTER. IT'S REALLY  
LINKED TO FATE?

...AND FATE  
IS LINKED TO  
EVERYTHING IN A  
BUREAUCRACY. THE  
FILE CARDS ARE  
REALITY.

PUNCHING  
NEW HOLES, WE  
RECREATE THE  
WORLD.

THIS WAY.

OH, ARE THESE  
ROOMS  
CONNECTED?

EVERYTHING IS  
CONNECTED.

YOU MUST  
UNDERSTAND THAT  
KNOWLEDGE IS  
NOT ALL YOUR  
HERITAGE.

IT INCLUDES ALSO  
COURAGE AND BELIEF,  
LIKE HERS THAT WE  
COMMEMORATE HEREIN...

...AND  
ROMANCE.

ALWAYS,  
ALWAYS ROMANCE.

'MOST INSURRECTION'S CLAMOUR, WE MAY EASILY FORGET JUST WHAT IT IS FOR WHICH WE STRIVE...

ISN'T IT DANCING? SCENTED SHOULDERS? PUPILS WIDENED BY DESIRE OR WINE?

ANARCHY MUST EMBRACE THE DIN OF BOMBS AND CANNON-FIRE...

...YET ALWAYS MUST IT LOVE SWEET MUSIC MORE."

...BUT HOW STRANGE... THE CHANGE... FROM MAJOR TO MINOR...

NO. I STILL CAN'T GET THAT LAST BIT.

PERSISTEVE, EVE. UNDERSTANDING MUSIC, WE MAY HEAR THE MUSIC THAT THERE IS IN LIFE, FROM ITS FIRST INSUFFICIENT TRILLS...

...UNTO ITS CLOSING MINOR CHORDS.

SO LET ME SEE...

OH, I GET IT. THOSE THREE ROOMS UPSTAIRS ARE JOINED WITH THE PIANO ROOM BELOW.

INDEED. IMAGINE WE'RE INSIDE YOUR MIND, EACH AREA WITH ITS SKILLS AND FUNCTIONS: KNOWLEDGE, PLEASURE, CREATIVITY...

ALL THAT REMAINS, THEN, IS HIGHER ATTRIBUTES OF REASON, LOVE AND CULTURE ARE CONTAINED.

UP THERE, THE PROPER NEURAL CONNECTIONS.

DOWN HERE, THE SHADOW GALLERY HAS EYES.

WAIT. LET ME GET MY BEARINGS. MY ROOM'S ON THIS LEVEL, OFF THE OTHER STAIRCASE, SOMEWHERE OVER... THERE? IS THAT RIGHT?

LINERRINGLY.

BUT COME... HERE'S SOMETHING THAT YOU'VE NEVER SEEN...

...INDEED, FEW MEN HAVE HAD THE CHANCE TO STUDY THEIR OWN OPTIC NERVES.

YEAH ALL THESE T.V.'S... THEY'RE WORKING. I THOUGHT YOU'D BLACKED ALL THE TELEVISIONS OUT?

OH NO, THE MONITOR CAMERAS ARE STILL FUNCTIONING, BUT OUR ADVERSARIES' BROADCASTING AND RECEIVING APPARATUS ISN'T.

MY AP-PARATUS, BY CONTRAST, WORKS PERFECTLY.

OF COURSE, WITH ALL STATE BROADCASTING BLANKED OUT, THE ONLY THINGS I SEEM TO GET ARE ALL THESE RIOT-ZONE SOAP OPERAS AND BAD DISASTER MOVIES.

SOME-TIMES I MISS 'STORM SAXON.'

THE DIALOGUE WAS BETTER.

B-BUT... YOU CAN SEE ALL LONDON FROM HERE...

NATURALLY, THIS ROOM'S THE PINNACLE OF AN INVERTED HILL WHICH ONE DESCENDS TO REACH THE PEAK, BUT, ONCE ARRIVED, CAN SEE FOR MILES.

COME...

TOO MUCH TELEVISION'S BAD AND YOU HAVE HOMEWORK STILL TO DO.

IN HERE YOU'LL FIND BOOKS AND EQUIPMENT THAT WILL TELL YOU HOW TO MAKE EXPLOSIVES OUT OF COFFEE, OR MAKE PSYCHEDELIC DRUGS AS CHEAP AS WATER.

USE THEM WISELY, IF AT ALL.

UNLIKE T.V., WE CANNOT HAVE TOO MUCH OF SCIENCE, DESPITE ITS NUCLEAR QUIRKS.

WITH SCIENCE, IDEAS CAN GERMINATE WITHIN A BED OF THEORY, FORM, AND PRACTICE THAT ASSISTS THEIR GROWTH... BUT WE, AS GARDENERS, MUST BEWARE...

FOR SOME SEEDS ARE THE SEEDS OF RUIN...

...AND THE MOST IRIDESCENT BLOOMS ARE OFTEN THE MOST DANGEROUS.

OH, THE ROSE  
ROOM.

YOU KNOW,  
THIS PLACE MAKES  
ME FEEL FUNNY. IT'S  
LIKE THAT RAY BRAD-  
BURY STORY YOU READ  
ME, WITH THE CORN-  
FIELD, AND EACH EAR  
OF CORN IS SOME-  
BODY'S LIFE...

...EXCEPT YOU CAN'T  
HAVE A ROSE FOR  
EVERYBODY HERE,  
CAN YOU? JUST  
SPECIAL  
PEOPLE...

OH NO, NOT HERE, FOR  
HIM, I'VE CULTIVATED  
A MOST SPECIAL  
ROSE.

COME... LET  
US LEAVE THIS  
SCENTED BOWER I TRUST  
YOU WILL TAKE  
CARE OF IT.

YOU'RE LETTING  
ME LOOK AFTER  
THE ROSES?  
THAT'LL BE  
NICE. I ...

AH, BACK  
ON THE STAIR-  
WELL... ARE WE GOING  
FARTHER DOWN?

OH YES.  
YOU'LL COME TO  
KNOW THIS PLACE,  
IN ALL ITS LENGTHS  
AND DEPTHS.

WHAT'S ON THE  
NEXT FLOOR?

NOT SO MUCH  
A FLOOR, BUT MORE  
A MEZZANINE. THERE  
ARE THINGS STORED HERE  
THAT WE'LL SOON HAVE  
NEED OF FARTHER DOWN.

THERE'S BUT ONE  
FLOOR TO GO, IF YOU  
COULD CARRY ONE  
OF THESE SMALL  
PARCELS I'D BE  
GRATEFUL...  
BUT TAKE  
CARE.

GELIGNITE.

V, I'M NOT HELPING  
WITH ANY KILLING.  
WHAT ARE YOU  
PLANNING TO DO  
WITH IT?

SURE.  
WHAT'S IN  
THEM?

AFTER ALL,  
AS YOU POINT  
OUT, YOU WON'T  
BE NEEDING IT.

DISPOSE  
OF IT.

ANARCHY WEARS TWO  
FACES, BOTH CREATOR  
AND DESTROYER.

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

RUBBLE  
ONCE ACHIEVED,  
MAKES FURTHER  
RUINS' MEANS  
IRRELEVANT.

AWAY WITH OUR  
EXPLOSIVES, THEN!

AWAY WITH OUR  
DESTROYERS -  
THEY HAVE NO  
PLACE WITHIN OUR  
BETTER WORLD.

BUT LET US RAISE A  
TOAST TO ALL OUR  
BOMBERS, ALL OUR  
BASTARDS, MOST UN-  
LOVELY AND MOST  
UNFORGIVABLE.

...THEN MEET  
WITH THEM  
NO MORE.



OH, OH, IT'S LOVELY!  
IT'S... Y, WHERE  
DID YOU GET...



COME, LET US BE  
DISCREET AND  
PLACE THE GEL-  
NITE BEHIND THE  
LILIES...

OH, Y, THESE  
FLOWERS



THESE RAILS...  
THEY AREN'T  
REAL GOLD, ARE  
THEY? I LOVE  
THE WAY IT'S  
PAINTED...

IT'S LIKE A  
BEAUTIFUL OLD  
BARGE.

WHAT'S  
IT FOR? Y?



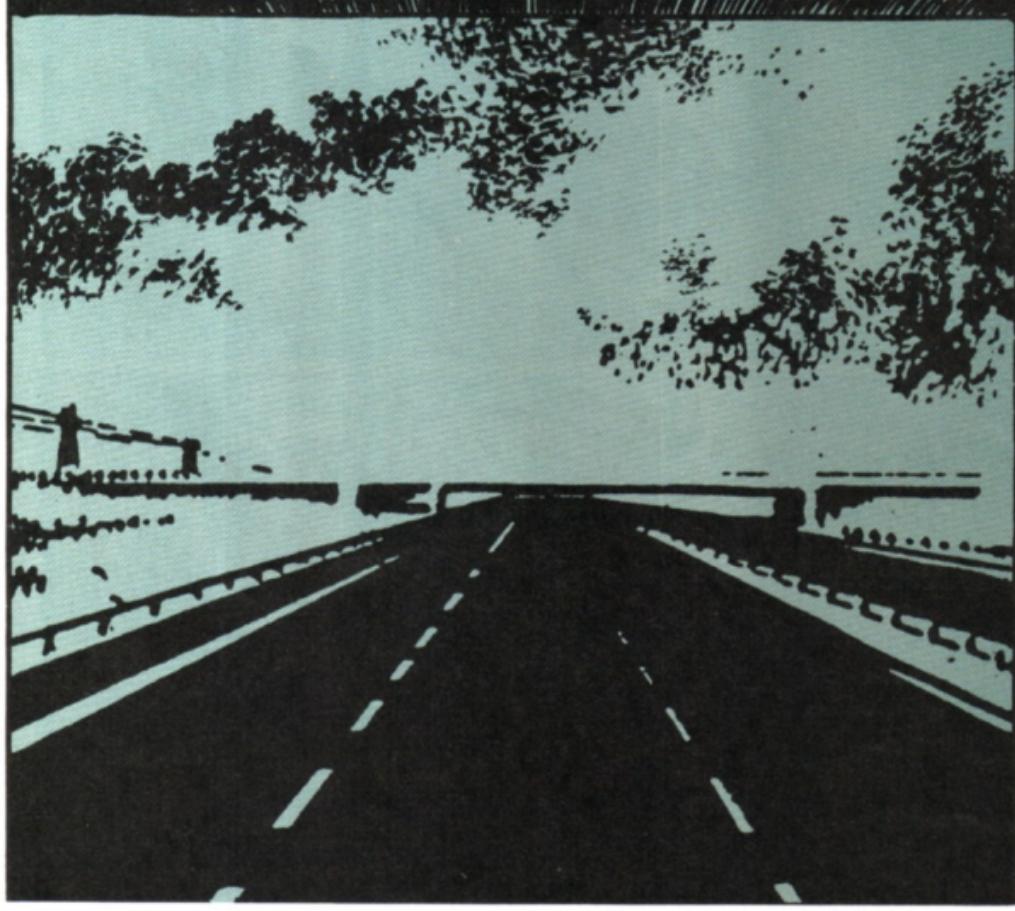
Y, I SAID,  
WHAT'S IT  
FOR?

Y?





**YOU ARE NOW  
LEAVING  
LONDON**



NOVEMBER 9TH, 1998:









LOOK... HERE IT IS. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HIDDEN, BUT YOU CAN SEE THE LENS.  
EVERY PARTY MEMBER'S BEDROOM HAS ONE, EVEN HIS OWN!

OF COURSE, NONE OF HIS SPY CAMERAS ARE WORKING NOW.

THERE HE SITS AT WORK AMIDST ALL THE PUSS OF THIS PARADE, AND ALL HIS LITTLE SCREENS ARE DEAD.

HERE THEY ARE, CONRAD. HERE'S WHAT YOU'RE MISSING.

AND HE WONDERS WHY I WON'T LET HIM TOUCH ME.

A BLIND VOEUR. HA!

TOO BAD YOU CAN'T SEE THEM.

YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW HARD IT'S BEEN, MANDELIERING HIM INTO A POSITION WHERE HE CAN TAKE CHARGE.

I'M GOING TO BE LIKE EVA PERON. YOU KNOW, DID YOU EVER SEE "EVITA"?

A-A! DON'T GRAB THIS GRASS COST GOOD MONEY.

OF COURSE, I'LL BE MAKING ALL THE REAL DECISIONS... BACKED UP BY YOUR MUSCLE, OBVIOUSLY.

DON'T CRY FOR ME, ARGENTINA. THE TRUTH IS...

EH CMORAN, GESSA DRAG ...

IF YOU WANT SOME, YOU'LL HAVE TO EARN IT.

OH, I'LL EARN IT, A'RIGHT ...

AM VERY RELIABLE ON THE JOB, SO THEY ...





...WIND SPINS WEATHER-VANES... WALKING WALKING,  
THE HAPPY WANDERER,  
VALDEREE, VALDERA,  
IT ALL FITS...



THINK  
LIKE HE THINKS,  
HE WALKED THIS  
ROAD BEFORE ME...  
AND DID THOSE FEET;  
IN ANCIENT TIMES...  
BUT WHERE?  
WHERE DID HE GO...

LIKE A VIXEN TO ITS LAIR,  
LIKE A YOLE TO ITS HOLE,  
A VERITABLE VANISHING  
ACT. BUT WHERE? THINK  
LIKE HIM, THINK LIKE  
HIM, FULL OF VOODOO,  
FULL OF VISION,  
WHAT WOULD HE  
DO? WHERE  
WOULD HE...



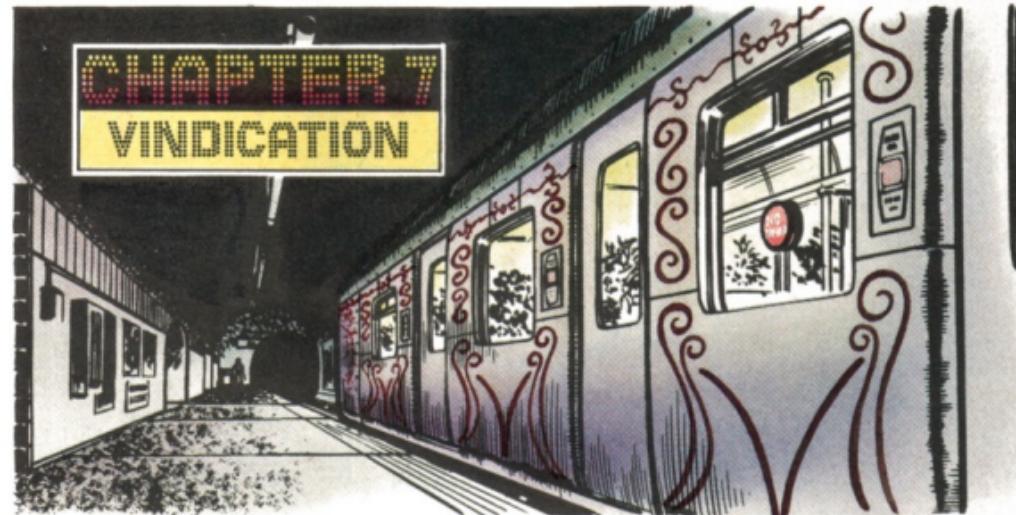
OF COURSE.

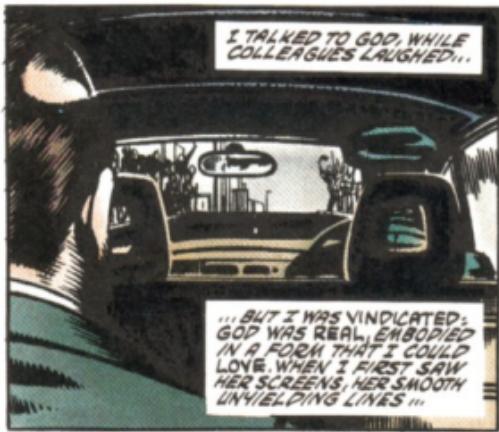
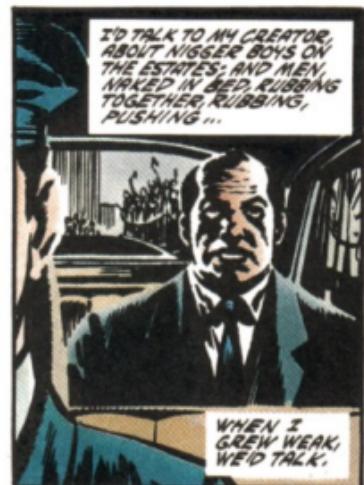


OF  
COURSE!





















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