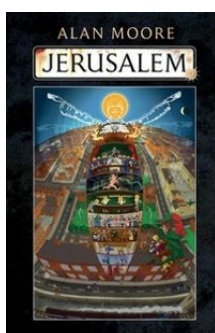# JERUSALEM

In the half a square mile of decay and demolition that was England's Saxon capital, eternity is loitering between the firetrap tower blocks. Embedded in the grubby amber of the district's narrative among its saints, kings, prostitutes and derelicts a different kind of human time is happening, a soiled simultaneity that does not differentiate between the petrol-coloured puddles and the fractured dreams of those who...

Peek Inside the Book

Were saints and sinners both, the lot of us, or else theres no saints and no sinners. Alan Moore, Jerusalem //

Around them, from horizon to horizon, several different eras were all happening at once. Transparent trees and buildings overlapped in a delirious rush of images that changed and grew and bled into each other, see-through structures crumbling away and vanishing only to reappear and run through their accelerated lives over again, a boiling blur of black and white as if a...

Reader's Opinions

Alan Moore's new novel - only his second "real" novel, if you discount things like Watchmen, V For Vendetta, From Hell and all those things that are Just Comic Books - is 1266 pages long, in three volumes, and took him ten years to write. It spans from the ice age to the end of the world. It has dozens, maybe hundreds, of POV characters,...