

VERTIGO
DC COMICS

WARREN ELLIS • DARICK ROBERTSON • RODNEY RAMOS

No. 31
MAR 00

LATE EDITION ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

TRANSMETROPOLITAN™

Having... with a kind of... at the notion of a new venue...
And guest-starring as the mind and television
set of Spider Jerusalem: KIERON DWYER, LEA HERNANDEZ,
BRYAN HITCH, FRANK QUITELY and EDUARDO RISSO.

SUGGESTED FOR
MATURE READERS



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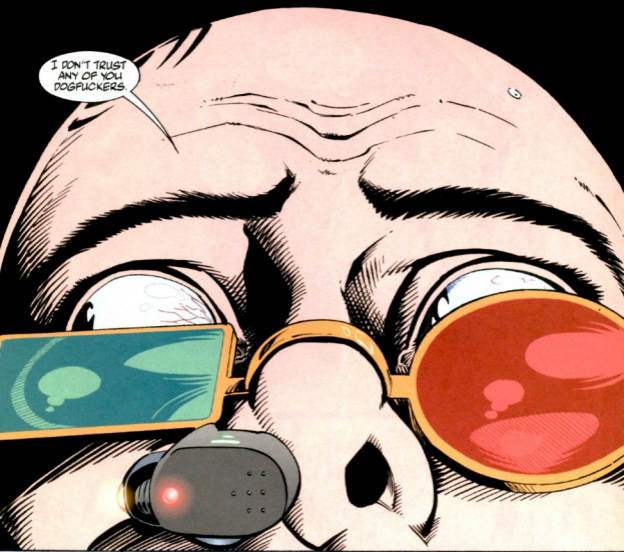
DIRECT SALES

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Warren Ellis writes & Darick Robertson pencils

NOBODY LOVES ME

with, as the mind and television of Spider Jerusalem:

Kieron Dwyer • Lea Hernandez • Bryan Hitch

Frank Quitely • Eduardo Risso

Rodney Ramos

*inker on Darick
Robertson's pages*

**Nathan
Eyring**

color & separations



**Clem
Robins**
letterer

**Jennifer
Lee**
asst. editor

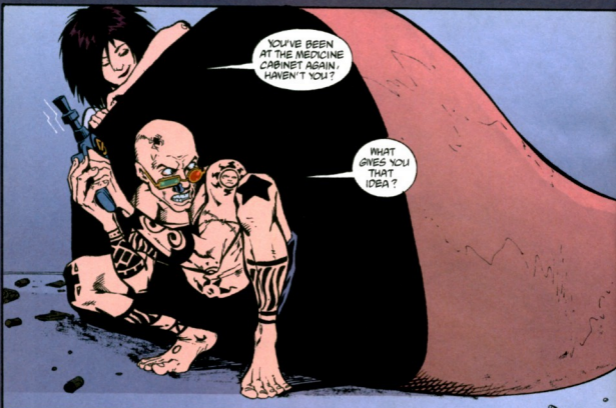
**Axel
Alonso**
editor

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YOU'VE BEEN AT THE MEDICINE CABINET AGAIN, HAVEN'T YOU?

WHAT GIVES YOU THAT IDEA?

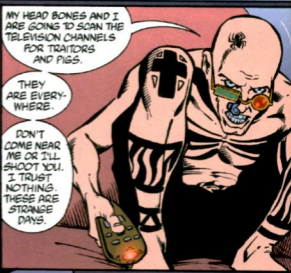


LOOK, I KNOW YOU'RE DEPRESSED OVER THE DANTE STREET COLUMN. BUT CRAWLING INTO AN INHALER FULL OF CHRIST KNOWS WHAT ISN'T GOING TO...

YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING, ARE YOU?

I CAN HEAR RADIO FREE EUROPE IN MY HEAD BONES.

I HAVE MANY HEAD BONES.



MY HEAD BONES AND I ARE GOING TO SCAN THE TELEVISION CHANNELS FOR TRAITORS AND PIGS.

THEY ARE EVERYWHERE.

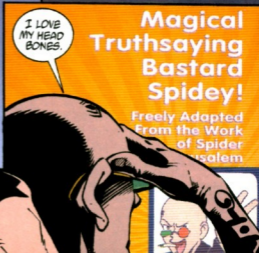
DON'T COME NEAR ME OR I'LL SHOOT YOU. I TRUST NOTHING. THESE ARE STRANGE DAYS.



BRING ME SOME CIGARETTES.

WILL YOU SHOOT ME IF I COME CLOSE ENOUGH TO GIVE THEM TO YOU?

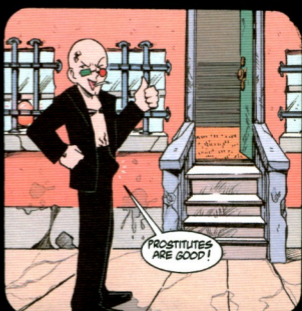
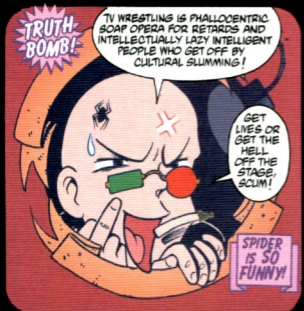
YES.

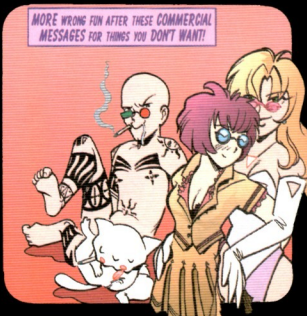
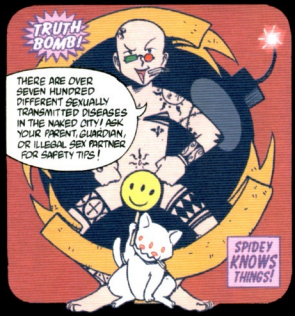
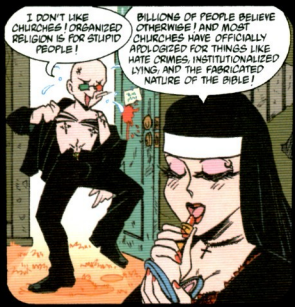
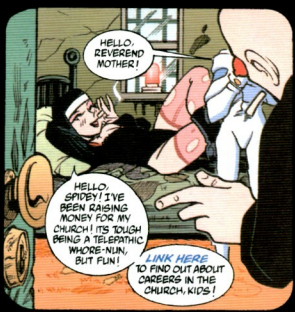
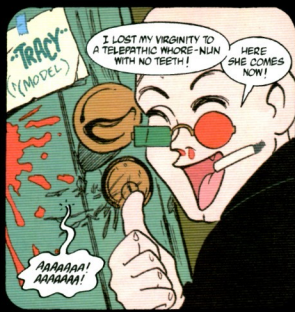


I LOVE MY HEAD BONES.

Magical Truthsaying Bastard Spidey!

Freely Adapted From the Work of Spider-Man in Jerusalem







OH MY GOD.

THEY DID IT.

GODDAMN ROYCE.

HE SAID THE NETWORKS WOULD NEVER TAKE THE CARTOON AND I SHOULDN'T WORRY.



AND FUCKING LOOK AT IT... THEY'VE MADE A JOKE OUT OF ME...

CHRIST, THEY'VE MADE ME CLUDDY.



OH, STICK THE TV ON AMFEED FICTION OR SOMETHING AND STOP WHINING.

GO ON, THEY NEVER HAVE ANYTHING TO UPSET ANYONE ON THAT GODDAMN CHANNEL...



DID I SAY AMFEED FICTION?



NO. NO NO NO. NOT AMFEED FICTION. TERRIBLE CRAP. DON'T--

OH, MAKE YOUR MIND UP. ANYWAY, TOO LATE, I'VE PRESSED IT...

From the MOUNTAIN to the CITY

The Life
and Work
of Spider
Jerusalem

continues



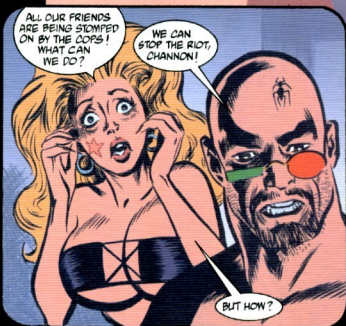
WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS?

I MIGHT HAVE ACCIDENTALLY SOLD THE RIGHTS TO YOUR LIFE STORY TO AN FVEED TV MOVIES.

AND I MIGHT HAVE ACCIDENTALLY TAUGHT THE MAKER TO FORGE YOUR SIGNATURE.



GUNFIRE DOWN THERE.



ALL OUR FRIENDS ARE BEING STOMPED ON BY THE COPS! WHAT CAN WE DO?

WE CAN STOP THE RIOT, CHANNON!

BUT HOW?



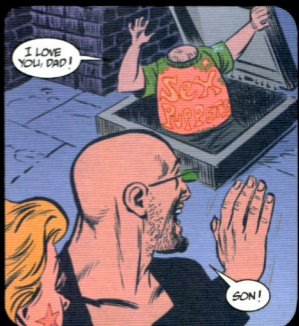
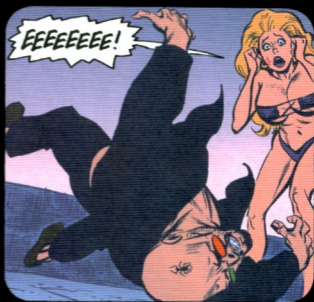
WITH THIS.

GIVE ME SOME SPACE.

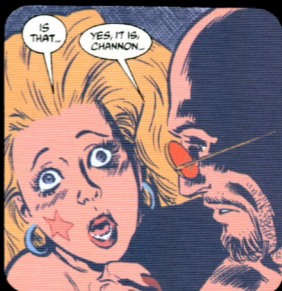
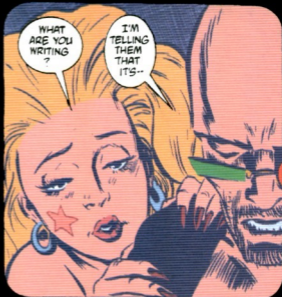
I'M BACK NOW--AND I CAN WRITE THE STORY THAT WILL STOP IT ALL.



NO! LOOK! A ROGUE POLICE SNIPER! HE MUST HAVE SNAPPED FROM THE STRESS!









HOUSE:
LOCATE YELENA
ROSSINI.

YELENA ROSSINI
IS NO LONGER IN THE PURITAN
MEWS GROUNDS.

HOUSE SENSORS ARE
REPORTING THAT YOU HAVE AN
ACTIVATED WEAPON IN YOUR
MOUTH, MR. JERUSALEM.

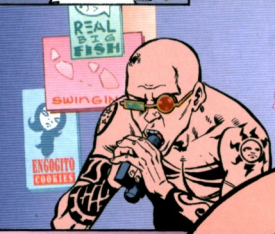
PLEASE PAUSE BEFORE
GOING AHEAD WITH YOUR SUICIDE
ATTEMPT. USER "CHANNON YARROW"
HAS RECORDED A HOUSE SUBROUTINE
TO BE RUN IN THIS EVENTUALITY.



I SEE.

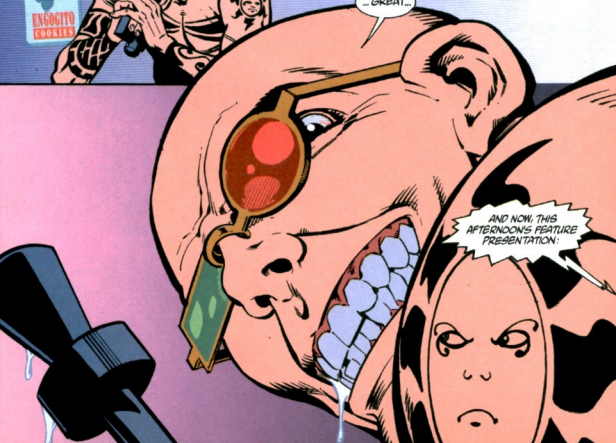


BOWEL
DISRUPTOR SETTING:
"FATAL INTESTINAL
MELSTROM."



PORNOGRAPHY!

...GREAT...

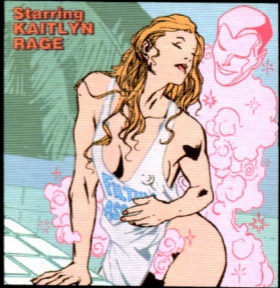


AND NOW, THIS
AFTERNOON'S FEATURE
PRESENTATION:

I HUMPH IT HERE



Starring KAITLYN RAGE



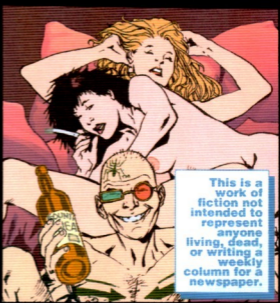
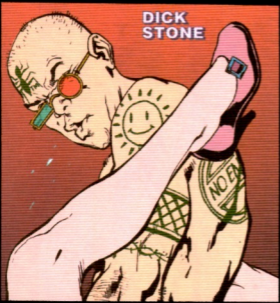
STEPHANIE SNATCH



GRAY BABY DOLL



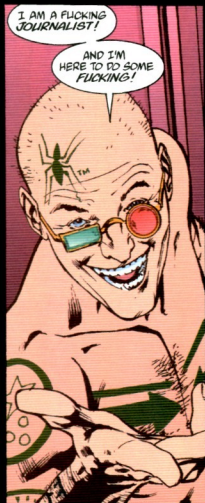
DICK STONE



This is a work of fiction not intended to represent anyone living, dead, or writing a weekly column for a newspaper.



IT'S SPIDER
JUICERRAM, OUTLAW
SEX REPORTER!



I AM A FUCKING
JOURNALIST!

AND I'M
HERE TO DO SOME
FUCKING!



MAKE US YOUR
HORNY STORY,
SPIDER!

FOUR
OUT YOUR WORD
COUNT ON US! WE'RE
NASTY SUBJECT
MATTER!



I AM A
GENTLEMAN
OF LETTERS AND
CANNOT ACCEPT
BRIBES!

BUT
IF YOU WANT
MY HARD PRESS
JUST BECAUSE I'M
INCREDIBLY FAMOUS
AND RICH, THAT'S
COOL!

RELEASE MY
VICIOUS PEN!



DO YOU SEE WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO YOU, YOU STUPID BASTARD?



A MAN IN MY CONDITION CAN'T GET THROUGH A DAY LIKE TODAY WITH MEDICINE.

I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A SECOND.



WHAT THEY'VE DONE--; chop!;-- WHAT THEY'VE DONE, THE UNBELIEVABLE FUCKERS --;glop;-- IS MADE ME SAFE.



THEY'VE MADE ME THEIR FUCKING PET. DEFANGED ME--; chop!;-- SUCKED OUT MY GOD-DAMN VENOM--



THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO GODDAMN KILL ME, OR HUNT ME DOWN. ALL THEY HAD TO DO IS MAKE ME PART OF THE GAME.

WHO'S GOING TO BE SCARED OF SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN TURNED INTO A FUCKING PORN MOVIE? WHO'S GOING TO LISTEN TO SOMEONE LIKE THAT?



OH, AT LAST...

THE HALLUCINATIONS ARE COMING...

...I SO WANT TO MAKE EVERYONE PAY... OR DIE... OR DIE THEN PAY THEN DIE AGAIN...



...I THINK I'VE GOT AN ERECTION.





I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GET YOU ANOTHER RAISE SO THAT YOU WERE BETTER PAID THAN THE PUBLISHER, I'M SORRY I BUGGED YOU FOR WORK--

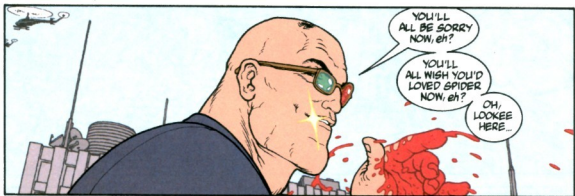
--I'M SORRY I BITCHED AND COMPLAINED ABOUT YOUR GOLDEN WORDS, I'M SORRY I'M SORRY--



"WHERE'S MY FUCKING COLUMN?
WHERE'S MY FUCKING COLUMN?"

I OUGHT TO STAB YOU ALL OVER AND LEAVE YOU OUT FOR MAD DOGS TO FUCK YOU IN THE WOUNDS ALL NIGHT!

THAT'S WHAT IT'S LIKE, BEING EDITED BY YOU!
LIKE BEING FUCKED IN STAB WOUNDS BY MAD DOGS!



YOU'LL ALL BE SORRY NOW, eh?

YOU'LL ALL WISH YOU'D LOVED SPIDER NOW, eh?

OH, LOOKEE HERE...



...IT'S EVERY WOMAN THAT'S TURNED DOWN MY CHARMING SEXUAL ADVANCES IN THE LAST TWO AND A HALF YEARS.



WE WERE WASHING OUR HAIR!

WE WERE MARRIED!

WE WERE GAY!

WE'RE SORRY!



... WAS GOING TO SHOOT ME IN THE ASS WITH THAT STUPID FUCKING GUN OF HIS, SO I LEFT, BUMPED INTO YOU AT THE BAR. THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY.

LOOKS LIKE HE TOOK A BIT OF A DRUGBREAK.

I GUESS HE WENT ALL THE WAY OUT ON ONE, BUT HE'S SLEEPING NORMALLY NOW.

I KNOW, BUT SOONER OR LATER HIS BODY'S GOING TO STOP SOAKING UP THIS PUNISHMENT.

ONE OF THESE DAYS HE'S GOING TO GO ALL THE WAY AND NOT COME BACK.

HE THINKS BECAUSE HE CAN PUT HIMSELF BACK TOGETHER IN A DAY OR SO AFTER A BINGE, HE'S GODDAMN INDESTRUCTIBLE

LOOK, HE'S DREAMING

SLEEPS LIKE A CAT.





WHO LET YOU IN, YOU BUNCH OF BASTARDS? THIS IS A GATED COMMUNITY! I HAVE A BODYGUARD!



I'M RIGHT HERE. I LET THEM IN.



WE ALWAYS TOLD YOU WE WERE GOING TO HAVE A PARTY WHEN YOU DIED.



AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SEX WITH THESE MEN.

AND WE'RE GOING TO USE YOU AS A CONDOM.



AAAAAAAAA



UGGGGG



BACK OFF-- I'M WARNING YOU, I FLUCKING SWEAT SYPHILIS, I SWEAR--

GET AWAY FROM ME!



BUT THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT, ISN'T IT? ALL OF US PAYING ATTENTION TO YOU?

NO! I WANTED YOU TO HEAR ME!

WE DID. WE JUST DIDN'T LISTEN.



BASTARDS!

OF COURSE ARE. WE'RE THE PUBLIC. WE'RE THE PEOPLE WHO VOTE FOR BLOWJOBS AND SOAP OPERA. WE'RE THE PEOPLE WHO TAKE THE NEWS WE'RE TOLD AT FACE VALUE.

WE'RE THE PEOPLE WHO LITTER. WE'RE THE CASUAL RAPISTS. THE IDLE MINDFLUCKERS, THE PARENTS EVERY CHILD REMEMBERS FOREVER, THE KIDS WHO BEAT OLD MEN TO DEATH BECAUSE THEY SMELL FUNNY.



WE'RE THE PEOPLE YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TO ALL ALONG. WE'RE THE PEOPLE YOU SHRIEK AT EVERY WEEK IN YOUR COLUMN--

BUT *WE* DON'T READ FUCKING *NEWSPAPERS*. GOD NO. WE'RE THE ONES WHO ONLY SEE YOU ON TV, OR CATCH THE DILUTED VERSION QUOTED ON FEEDSITES.

WE'VE NEVER LISTENED TO A WORD YOU'VE SAID.



WE'RE YOUR AUDIENCE.



**Magical
Truthsaying
Bastard
Spidey!**

by Lea Hernandez

From the
MOUNTAIN
to the CITY

by Kieron Dwyer

**I HUMPH
IT HERE**

by Bryan Hitch

**The
Heroic
Revenge
Fantasy**

by Frank Quitely



end

**The Ugly
Paranoid
Dream**

by
Eduardo Risso