

LATE EDITION

TRANSMETROPOLITAN

no. 44
MAY 01
SUGGESTED FOR
MATURE READERS

... sound like you're
... we are at the
... the book's shot
... to the printer -
... we got two
... three... and a VP
... standing be... me

... but drug
... and your
... ver. You no longer ha
... ing to worry about.

... know, when I was a kid,
... listened to music that made
... parents' eyes bleed and took
... that made us want to dance
... and kill things. That is
... way things are supposed to

... was, therefore, in the spirit
... honest investigation the
... rnalized a heroic
... ace, the new ar

... am Famous
... This development does not
... ease me. But I have four
... eful. I have recorded a var
... spots discussing the importa
... in a life. Voting. Tru
... Loss. Being
... /ith

... see,
... y been
... are wh
... t cult
... ce. Ye
... it some
... pent ni
... n the ma
... with my
... ip of Eina.
... nd Norse
... ndo ghetto
... No, let's
... ninety
... ng ancient
... and down
... the Print

... the alleyway
... discreet
... -work voice-ov
... oles. These
... gone ba
... they're not
... or trying to
... loiter around
... bookstores, they
... relentlessly try
... edlich bur

... break all

... singer or some... else...
... mental problems... all of
... you. Every day since I've been
... back in this endless... hole has
... been like being repeatedly hit
... over the head with a club
... hammer. Every single day. I
... wake up in the morning and

... enjoyed by the young fo
... today as part of the youth
... referred to as Superm
... Supermodernity.
... experience

... that

... there

... animal
... our sm

... I thought
... I adjust
... as provided
... alter."

... When
... ters

... When
... bers

... Before I am done
... all taste my bra
... Get off... you do
... I'm on a... so, don't
... inhales a... y, you

... of go

... the rescue op.

... cheap infected
... od products
... I have a ragged army
... my every word. And
... off.

... My MPD faded away
... about to apply my hasty
... METHOD
... tender bits.

... A quick re
... on the gum w
... hand reveal
... gum absolv
... for my actor

... So I bram
... kicked the ki
... had the baby
... rebombed.

... God. They l

... protection.
... The same is not true
... western outskirts
... where I happened
... my... during a resca
... last... do. I
... called Gashed
... this... are very di

... Gashed Cow, th
... you notice are th
... Even in a City like
... containing the drugs
... gene pool on Earth,
... detect the difference

... couple. These are th
... if urban myth. The
... the smashed chro.
... The people who pla
... The people who c

... intellect suppress
... water supply in pr
... the clean water by
... the rescue op.

... Guys in tan le
... idly... off in
... keeping a lazy
... female newscra
... sidewalk screen
... foot. Hund
... Attention
... Hyperact

... what happens months
... told me that the each before
... milder temporary and never-wap
... personality disorder and I don't want
... provided with... have been.

... God. They l

... God. They l



“DIRGE” Part 2 of 3

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Warren Ellis writes
Darick Robertson &
Rodney Ramos draw

DIRGE

PART TWO OF THREE

Transmetropolitan
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Warren Ellis and
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TRANSMETROPOLITAN 44, May 2001. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to TRANSMETROPOLITAN, DC Comics, Subs Dept., P.O. Box 999, Bala Cynwyd, PA 19004. Annual subscription rate \$30.00. Canadian subscribers must add \$12.00 for postage and GST # R123567-1072. All foreign countries must add \$12.00 for postage (U.S. funds only). Copyright ©2001 Warren Ellis and Darick Robertson. All Rights Reserved. All characters, traits, distinctive likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Warren Ellis and Darick Robertson. VERTIGO is a trademark of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional. Printed on recyclable paper. Printed in Canada.

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I HATE IT HERE.

WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT BEFORE?

QI? THAT YOU?



YEAH. WHAT'S UP?



I NEED A LINE INTO DANTE STREET POLICE PRECINCT HOUSE.

I NEED TO KNOW WHO REPORTED IN FOR DUTY TODAY AND WHERE THEY ARE.



LOOKING FOR A NAME?

locating searching

NEWTON.



NEWTON, MALANDRA
DETECTIVE.

THAT'S
THE ONE.

OKAY,
SHE CLOCKED
IN AND SHE'S AT
HER DESK.

HOW DID
YOU KNOW I
COULD--

I CHECKED
YOU OUT LAST YEAR
YOU STORE THE HOLE
ON OTHER PEOPLE'S SERVER
COMPUTERS WITHOUT THEM
KNOWING THAT'S HOW YOU
FAMOUSLY MOVE THE
SITE AROUND.

WHICH
MEANS YOU
CAN WORM YOUR
WAY INTO MOST
THINGS.

CAN YOU
PATCH ME
THROUGH
TO HER DESK
PHONE?

HANWAY
1000



YEAH, AND I CAN PUT A RIDER SIGNAL ON IT. THAT'LL STOP YOU BEING RECORDED ON THE STATION'S PHONE LOGS.



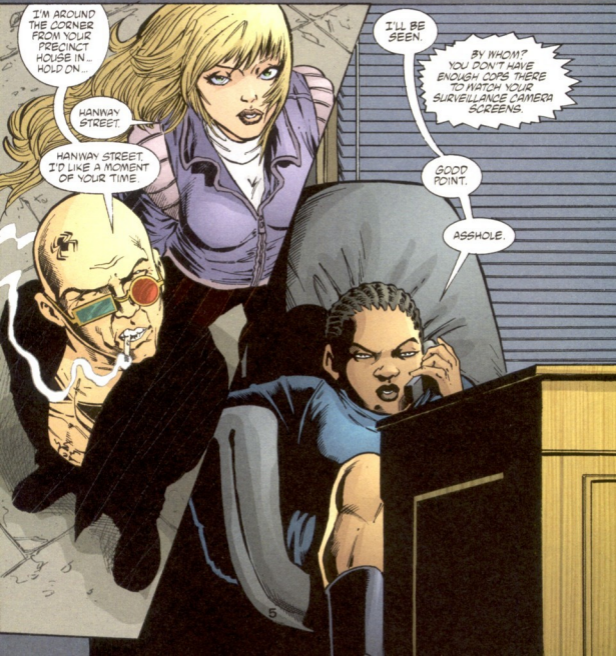
DO IT.





WHAT?

DETECTIVE
NEWTON?



I'M AROUND
THE CORNER
FROM YOUR
PRECINCT
HOUSE IN...
HOLD ON...

HANWAY
STREET.

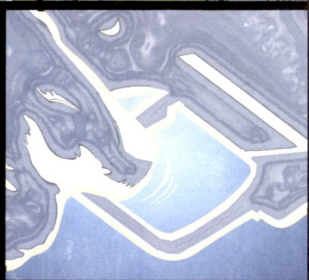
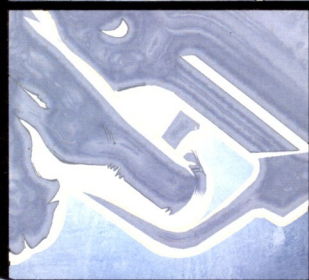
HANWAY STREET,
I'D LIKE A MOMENT
OF YOUR TIME

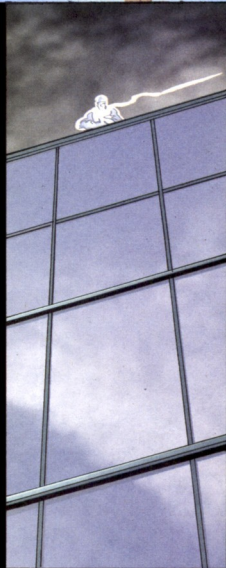
I'LL BE
SEEN.

BY WHOM?
YOU DON'T HAVE
ENOUGH COPS THERE
TO WATCH YOUR
SURVEILLANCE CAMERA
SCREENS.

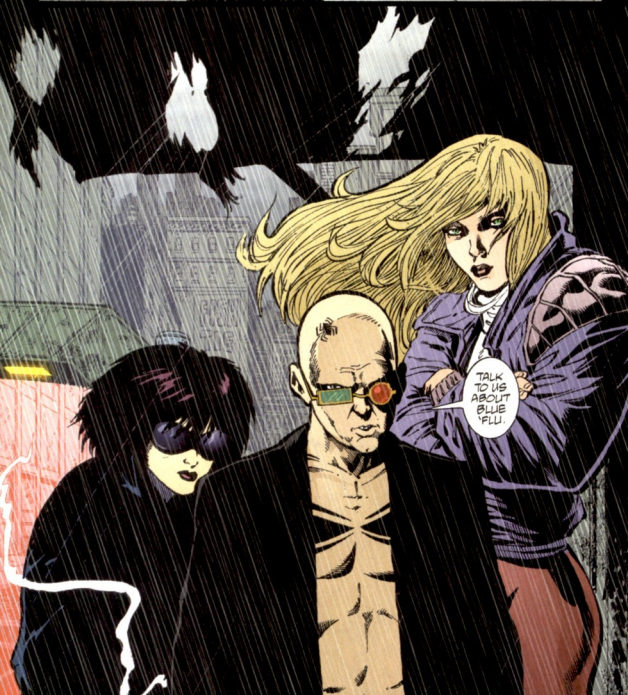
GOOD
POINT.

ASSHOLE.









YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS ON THE PHONE? I KNOW DAMN WELL YOU'LL HAVE COVERED YOUR TRACKS IN THE PHONE LOGS.



I WANTED TO BE ABLE TO LOOK YOU IN THE EYE WHEN YOU ANSWERED.



SHIT.

ALL RIGHT.

IT'S BLUE 'FLU.



SO WHY AREN'T YOU AT HOME WATCHING TALK SHOWS AND PRETENDING TO HAVE A RUNNY NOSE?





BECAUSE
IT'S HEAVILY
PREMEDITATED
BLUE 'FLU THAT
WE CAUGHT
OFF HIGHER
LEVELS.

EXPLAIN.



IT HAS
PRIVATELY BEEN
STRONGLY SUGGESTED
TO THE RANK-AND-FILE
THAT THEY GET ILL
TODAY.

GET
OFF THE
STREETS.

WHY?



BECAUSE
SOMETHING'S GOING
ON THAT WE DON'T NEED
TO BE IN THE LINE
OF FIRE OF.

THE
SNIPER?



DUNNO. DOESN'T SEEM IMPORTANT ENOUGH. I MEAN, WHY SUGGEST WE ALL GET OFF THE STREETS FOR ONE FREAK WITH A RIFLE?

SO WHAT WERE YOU DOING AT WORK?

I'M A COP.



BESIDES, THERE AREN'T ANY NEW TALK SHOWS ON TODAY. IT'S ALL RERUNS.

JESUS, THIS WEATHER. ANYONE SEEN A RECENT FORECAST ON IT?



NOT SINCE FIRST THING THIS MORNING. HELL, WITH NO ONE IN THE PRINT DISTRICT, NONE OF THE FEEDSITES WILL BE CARRYING FORECASTS OR ANYTHING FOR A WHILE...

ALL THE TV STATIONS ARE IN THE PRINT DISTRICT TOO. THEY'LL ALL BE EVACUATED BY NOW.



WHAT?

SO HOLD ON.

NO ONE'S IN THE PRINT DISTRICT. RIGHT NOW, THERE'LL BE NO NEWSGATHERING IN THE CITY AT ALL.



AND MOST COPS ARE OFF THE STREET.

FUCK.



WHAT IS NOT BEING COVERED BY THE PRESS RIGHT NOW?

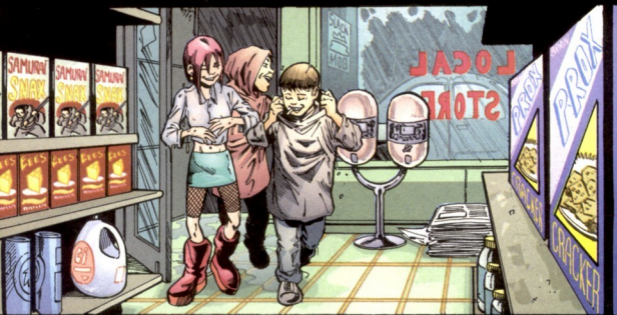
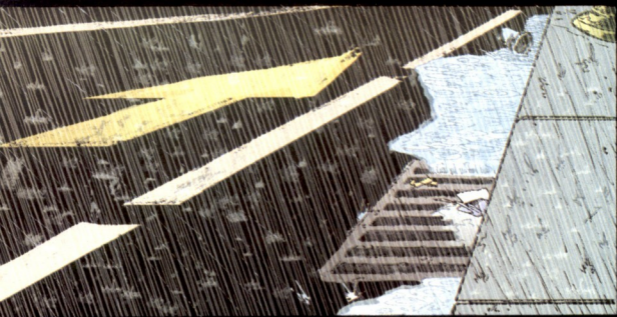
WHAT IS NOT BEING SEEN BY ANY POLICE? I MEAN, WE SAID THE SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS WERE CREWED, BUT WE ALL KNOW THEY'RE NOT.



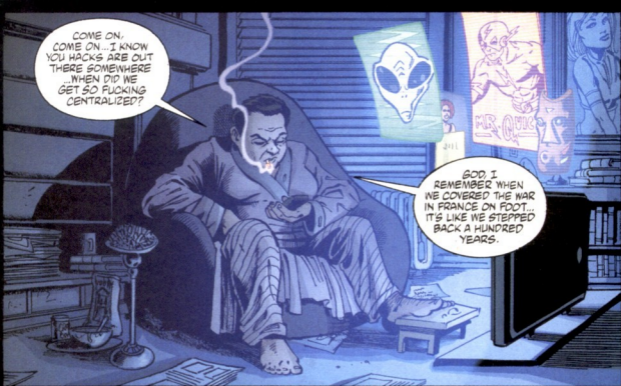
THIS IS A LITTLE PARANOID...

PARANOID'S ARE JUST PEOPLE WITH ALL THE FACTS.







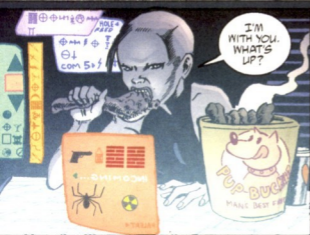




TO ME,
MY FILTHY
ASSISTANTS.

YELENA,
CALL A CAB.

QI CAN YOU
HEAR ME?



I'M
WITH YOU.
WHAT'S
UP?



MAC & BEST FRIES



WE'RE
DOING A
SPECIAL
EDITION.



HEY, THE HOLE
ISN'T JUST YOU,
YOU KNOW.



DAMNIT,
QI WE'RE THE
ONLY ONES OUT
THERE.



ALL THE BIG CORPORATE FEEDSITES ARE QUIET BECAUSE THERE'S NO ONE IN THE PRINT DISTRICT TO RUN THEM.

HELL, EVEN THE NATIONAL NETWORKS RUN ALL THEIR CITY NEWSGATHERING THROUGH THE PRINT DISTRICT.



THEY'RE ALL CENTRALIZED FOR COMPLETE CONTROL.

THE HOLE ISN'T.



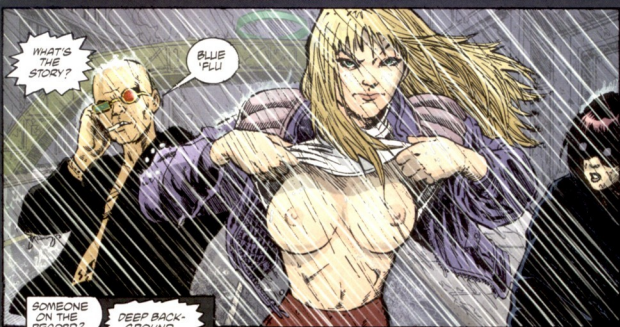
SHIT.



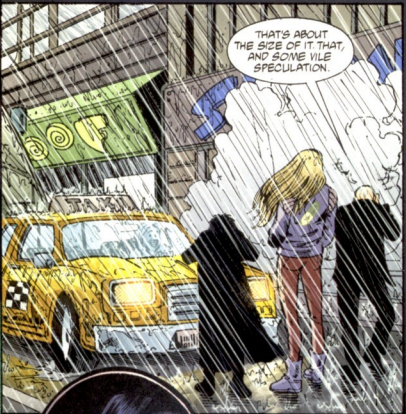
YEAH.

WE'RE THE ONLY ONES OUT THERE.

WE'VE GOT THE STORY NO ONE ELSE HAS-- AND THAT NO ONE ELSE CAN RUN.



SOMEONE ON THE RECORD?
DEEP BACKGROUND.



NO NAMES, NO FACES?

THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT. THAT, AND SOME VILE SPECULATION.



SO SEND IT.

BE READY
TO PUT IT OUT
THE SECOND YOU
GET IT.

AND CALL THE
CITY WEATHER
CENTER. GET
A FORECAST.
IT'S SHITTY
OUT HERE.



JESUS, LOOK AT IT. DON'T
REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I
SAW RAINS LIKE IT.

PROBABLY NOT
SINCE THE LAST OF THE
NEAR-SUPERSTORMS.

FILTHY
ASSISTANTS
WILL BE TOO
YOUNG TO
REMEMBER.

MY DAD TOLD ME ABOUT
THEM. BACK WHEN WEATHER
REPAIR STARTED.

RAIN FIRST, AND THEN,
NO WARNING, THE CLOUDS
WOULD SUDDENLY SORT OF
CLENCH DOWN ...

...AND
THEN...

...AND THEN
SURGE
FORWARD...

...LUM...



