

WINNER OF THE
HUGO AWARD



WATCHMEN



ALAN MOORE
DAVE GIBBONS



RORSCHACH'S JOURNAL.
OCTOBER 12 TH, 1985.

DOG CARCASS IN ALLEY
THIS MORNING, FIRE TROOP
ON BURST STOMACH. THIS
CITY IS AFRAID OF ME.
I HAVE SEEN ITS
TRUE FACE.



THE STREETS ARE EXTENDED
GUTTERS AND THE GUTTERS
ARE FULL OF BLOOD AND
WHEN THE DRAINS FINALLY
SCAB OVER, ALL THE
VERMIN WILL
DROWN.

THE ACCUMULATED FILTH
OF ALL THEIR SEX AND
MURDER WILL FOAM UP ABOUT
THEIR WAISTS AND ALL THE
WHORES AND POLITICIANS
WILL LOOK UP AND
SHOUT "SAVE US!"...

...AND I'LL
LOOK DOWN
AND WHISPER
"NO."

THEY HAD A CHOICE,
ALL OF THEM. THEY COULD
HAVE FOLLOWED IN THE
FOOTSTEPS OF GOOD MEN
LIKE MY FATHER,
OR PRESIDENT
TRUMAN.

DECENT MEN
WHO BELIEVED
IN A DAY'S
WORK FOR A
DAY'S PAY.

INSTEAD THEY FOLLOWED
THE DROPPINGS OF LEACHERS
AND COMMUNISTS AND
DIDN'T REALIZE THAT
THE TRAIL LED OVER
A PRECIPICE UNTIL
IT WAS TOO
LATE.

DON'T TELL
ME THEY
DIDN'T HAVE
A CHOICE.

NOW THE WHOLE WORLD
STANDS ON THE BRINK,
STARING DOWN INTO
BLOODY HELL, ALL THOSE
LIBERALS AND
INTELLECTUALS
AND SMOOTH-
TALKERS...

...AND ALL
OF A SUDDEN,
NOBODY CAN
THINK OF
ANYTHING
TO SAY.

HMM.

THAT'S
QUITE A
DROP

G-2115



YEAH. POOR GUY. Y'KNOW, I ALWAYS WONDER ... DO YOU THINK YOU BLACK OUT BEFORE YOU HIT THE SIDEWALK, OR WHAT?

FRANKLY, I DON'T NEED TO KNOW THAT BAD.

WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED HERE?



WELL, LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BROKE IN BY BUSTIN' THIS DOOR DOWN.

THAT WOULD TAKE EITHER TWO GUYS OR ONE GUY ON SERIOUS DRUGS, BECAUSE THE DOOR HAD A CHAIN FASTENED ON THE INSIDE.



"... WHICH MEANS THAT THE OCCUPANT WAS HOME WHEN IT HAPPENED."



HMM. I SAW THE BODY, AN' HE LOOKED BEEFY ENOUGH TO PROTECT HIMSELF. FOR A GUY HIS AGE, HE WAS IN TERRIFIC SHAPE.

WHAT YOU MEAN APART FROM BEING DEAD?



"NO... I MEAN THIS GUY, THIS BLAKE GUY, THE OCCUPANT ... HE HAD MUSCLES LIKE A WEIGHTLIFTER."

"HE WOULD HAVE PUT UP SOME KINDA FIGHT, I'M CERTAIN."



YEAH, WELL, LOOKS LIKE HE LOST. MAYBE IT WAS A COUPLE OF GUYS AND THEY JUST OVERPOWERED HIM.

MAYBE. THE DATA WE HAVE SUGGESTS HE'S BEEN DOING SOME SORT OF OVERSEAS DIPLOMATIC WORK FOR YEARS...



"LOTTA CLASSY EXPENSE-ACCOUNT LIVING. MAYBE HE JUST GOT SOFT."



HE DON'T LOOK TOO SOFT IN THIS PHOTOGRAPH. WONDER HOW HE GOT THAT SCAR? IT LOOKS...

HEY! THE GUY HE'S SHAKIN' HANDS WITH IN THE PICTURE... IT'S VICE-PRESIDENT FORD!



"HEY, SO IT IS! WELL, LISTEN, BETWEEN YOU AND ME, I THINK WE CAN RULE HIM OUT AS A SUSPECT."

"A JOB LIKE THIS JUST ISN'T HIS STYLE."



THAT'D BE REAL FUNNY IF WE HAD ANY BETTER LEADS TO GO ON.

I MEAN, WHAT IS THIS? A LITTLE MONEY GOT STOLEN, BUT NO WAY IS THIS A STRAIGHT BURGLARY...



"SOMEBODY REALLY HAD IT IN FOR THIS GUY."



I MEAN, HOW DID HE GO OUTTA THE WINDOW?

MAYBE HE TRIPPED AGAINST IT.

FORGET IT. THAT'S STRONG GLASS, MAN. YOU TRIP AGAINST IT, EVEN A BIG GUY LIKE THAT, IT DON'T BREAK.



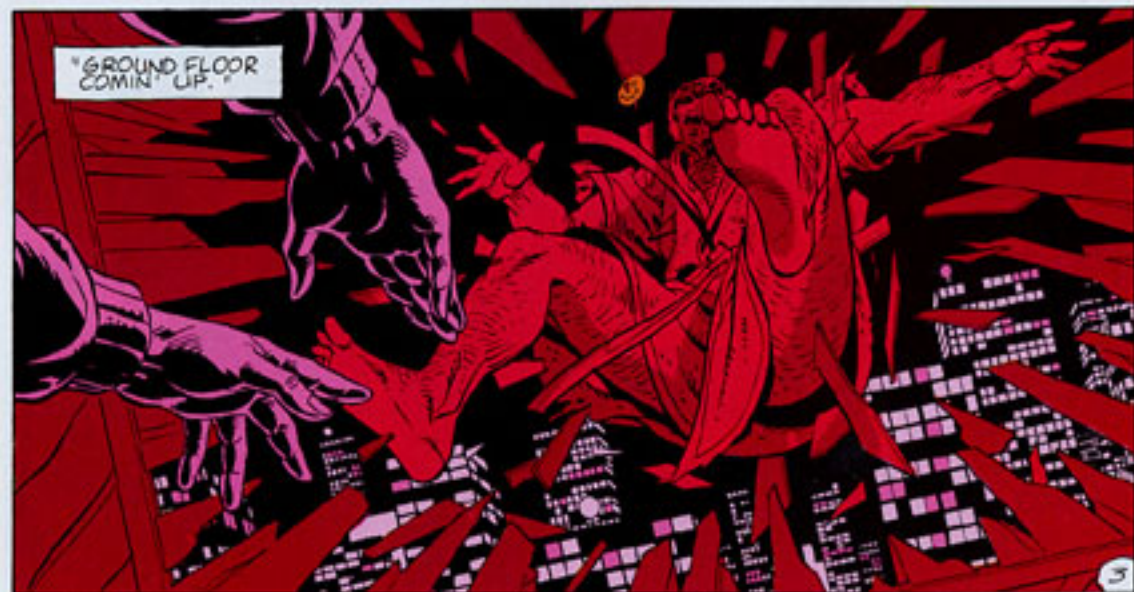
"I THINK YOU'D HAVE TO BE THROWN."



WELL, IF THIS EDWARD BLAKE WAS AS BIG AS YOU SAY HE WAS THEN ONE GUY WOULD NEVER LIFT HIM, SO WE'RE TALKING TWO ASSAILANTS HERE.

WHICH FLOOR YA WANT?

OH, UH, GROUND FLOOR, PLEASE.



"GROUND FLOOR COMIN' UP."