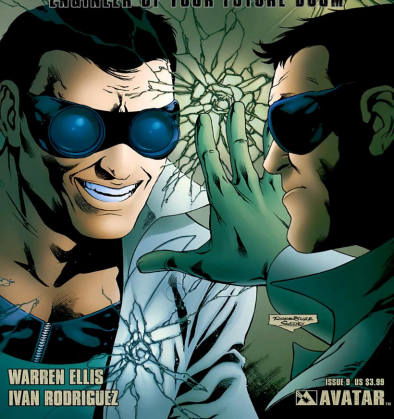


DOKTOR SLEEPLESS

ENGINEER OF YOUR FUTURE DOOM



WARREN ELLIS
IVAN RODRIGUEZ

ISSUE 9 US \$3.99

 **AVATAR**™

SIXTY-SIX DAYS LATER:



SARAH: IN NET: netcy



Take a plane to Bermuda.
They said. We'll pay, they
said. Fuck that, I said. Two
credited passenger jets in two
months? Fuck that, I said.



I'll take the train
from NYC. I said.
Stay on the ground.
I mean, who even
uses trains anymore?
I'm barely even
working. Living today
the entire trip.



It's almost like
being very slowly
infected with...

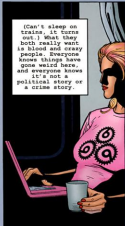
(backstage)



I'm nearly there. I want to get some thoughts down in this post now, before I get on the street:



Two different commissions with one stone. NYT wants a big feature on the state of Heavenside. DOLLS wants blog-to-print on the resurrected grinder scene.



(Can't sleep on trains, it turns out.) What they both really want is blood and crazy people. Everyone knows things have gone weird here, and everyone knows it's not a political story or a crime story.



(Fuckity.) So they send out a culture blogger/personality journalist, because the Heavenside story is about insane scenesters and a full-bore nuthaq with his own radio transmitter.



Cops. Here we are.

Here it is. The place
Fox News called
"everything that is
wrong with America."



Jesus, it looks awful. Like someone
chopped some meat off a hobo, dipped
it in cigarette ash and rubbed it
over everything. I've seen some
shitty-looking places, but...



Time to see the city.
Let the dog see the
rabbit, Uncle Tommy
used to say (before
he shot himself in
the head in a Cairo
hotel room).



















SURE.

YOU LOST?

THAT
OBVIOUSLY
LITTLE BIT. TRIED
TO GET A CAB TO
MY HOTEL, BUT
THERE WAS AN
EXPLOSION!



RAY-COP
ADMIN
BUILDINGS HAD A
LITTLE BIT OF
AN ACCIDENT.

IT'S ON
THE NEWS
ALREADY? I
HEARD THE
LOCAL NEWS
SUCKED.

PEOPLE
TALKING ON
CLATTER. NEWS
WON'T HAVE IT FOR
ANOTHER COUPLE
OF MINUTES.



WHO DID
IT?

YOU
DON'T WANT
TO ASK THAT
QUESTION HERE.
WHERE YOU
FROM?

NEW
YORK
CITY.



I ALWAYS
WANTED TO
SEE NEW YORK
CITY. WHAT'S
IT LIKE?

FUCKING
SHAWNY, AND
COMPARED TO MY
FIRST FIVE
MINUTES IN
HEAVENS.

SO
WHAT YOU
DOING
HERE?



LET
ME JUST
RAY, I JUST
CAME IN HERE
FOR A DRINK,
OKAY?

OKAY.

SO I'M HERE
TO WRITE SOME
ARTICLES ABOUT
GRINDERS. NOT THE
BULLSHIT, THE REAL
DEAL ABOUT LIVING
IN THIS TOWN AS A
GRINDER.



















DOCTOR SLEEPLESS

b a c k m a t t e r