

DOKTOR SLEEPLESS

IMMANENTISING THE ESCHATON



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AVATAR







GOLDBLOOM,
I JUST GOT
ONE OF YOURS
KICKED OVER.

WASNT MY
IDEA. WHY I
SEE IT, YOU'RE
STEALING A
COLLAR FROM
MY DETAIL.



YOUR
DETAIL AINT
EVEN GOT AN
OFFICE.

PRESTON
STOKER SAYS HE
DONT NEED AN
OFFICE TO DO THE
GOOD WORK OF
CLEANING CENTRAL
HEAVENSIDE
STREETS.

PRESTON
STOKER AINT
EVER HEARD OF
YOU. TELL ME
WHAT THE SHEET
DONT TELL
ME.



OUT-OF-TOWN
JOURNALIST GETS
JUMPED IN WHAT WE
GENERALLY CALL
SHANDER COUNTRY.
DUMBASS WITH A
KNIFE. OLD GUY.

SHE'S FROM NEW
YORK CITY. SHE
TAKES THE FUCK. SHE
DITS. DESPATCH RUNS
HER NAME, AND ME
AND MY PARTNER
GET SENT OUT.

WHY
YOU?



BECAUSE
FUCK YOU.
THAT'S WHY.

BECAUSE
CLEAN STREETS
DETAIL LIKES OUT-
OF-TOWN
JOURNALISTS.

GOLDBLOOM.









IMAGINE HOW MUCH MORE EFFICIENT POLICE WORK WOULD BE IF POLICE OFFICERS COULD ONLY ASK QUESTIONS IN A CIVILIZED AND RESPECTFUL MANNER.

MY NAME, MISS SINGER, IS DR ALBERT CANNON.



...OWAN

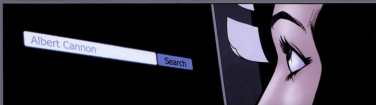
IS THERE ANYTHING YOU NEED? WE'RE GOING TO MOVE YOU TO ANOTHER ROOM IN A LITTLE WHILE.



GET ANYTHING, SINGER?

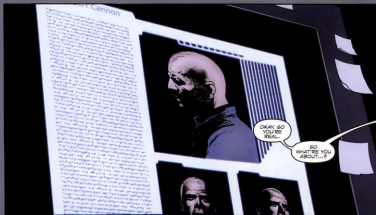
UH... YEAH, I GUESS.

MOVE HIM TO HOMICIDE INTERVIEW ROOM ONE WHEN YOU GET THE TIME, SARGE. HE SAYS HE'S QUITE COMFORTABLE IN YOUR NICE CLEAN CELL.



Albert Cannon

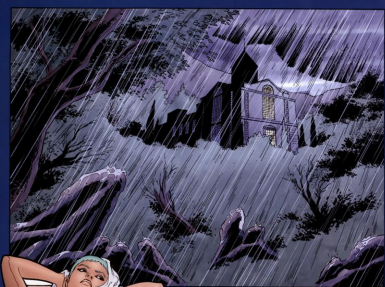
Search



OWAN, SO YOU'RE REAL.

SO WHAT'RE YOU ABOUT...?







DO YOU
PROSEPER OR
CANNONT

OR
COULD I
CALL YOU
ALBERT?



DR
CANNON, I
THINK WE
SHOULD KEEP THIS
PROFESSIONAL.
DETECTIVE
SINGER.

ABSOLUTELY
NOT.

WELL, I
THINK WE
SHOULD GET
RIGHT TO IT,
DON'T YOU?



WHY DID
YOU TRY TO
KILL THAT
GIRL?

AND
WHY DID
YOU KILL
GREGORY
SHALE?



I DON'T
KNOW A
GREGORY
SHALE.

YOUR
KNEE SAYS
YOU DO.

I DON'T
KNOW HIS
NAME.



OKAY.
LET'S START
WITH GREGORY.
WHY DID YOU
KILL HIM?

HE GOT
IN MY
WAY.

HE
WAS... IN
YOUR WAY?
OBSTRUCTING
SOME PLAN,
OR...?



NO, HE
LITERALLY GOT IN
MY WAYS DISRUPTING
LITTLE STREET TRASH
DANCING AROUND ME
WHEN I WAS SIMPLY
TRYING TO TAKE A
WALK.

TRYING
TO "READ MY
MIND," FOR
GOD'S SAKE.



ONE
COULD ALMOST
SEE THE
DISLAGERS RUNNING
ACROSS HIS SKIN
LIKE PLAQUE
TIDES.

HEAVENSDEER
BECOME A GREAT
DISAPPOINTMENT TO ME,
YOU KNOW. I EXPECTED
THE CONTRACT POLICE TO
RUMGE THIS A NORM
PLACE TO LIVE.



NOT THAT I MEAN TO
BE UNNECESSARILY
ARGUMENTATIVE, YOU
UNDERSTAND, JUST
STATING AN
OPINION.

GREGORY
SHALES. ONE
DOESN'T ALWAYS
THINK OF THEM
AS HAVING
NAMES.

HELLO
OUT THERE.





...OKAY.
LET'S
MOVE ON.

SARAH
BERLIN. YOU WERE
GOING TO STAB HER
WITH THE SAME
BLADE YOU USED ON
GREGORY SHALES.
WHY?



WELL...
IT WAS THE
ONLY KNIFE
I HAD.

NO. NO, I
MEAN, WHY
SARAH
BERLIN?

WAS
THAT HER
NAME?



SIR, I HOPE YOU'VE
NOTICED I'VE BEEN
CIVIL AND
RESPECTFUL
THIS FAR.

I CAN
TURN THIS
CONVERSATION OVER
TO SOME MARKEDLY
LESS CIVILIZED PEOPLE
WHO WILL BE HAPPY
TO SPEND A GREAT
PEAL OF TIME WITH
YOU.

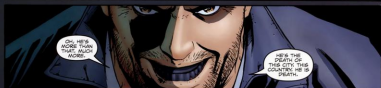
SARAH
BERLIN. WHY
DID YOU
ATTACK
HER?



SHE WAS
LOOKING FOR
JOHN
REINHARDT.

I COULDN'T
HAVE THAT.







SUPP

GET IT
TOGETHER,
ALEX. RIGHT
NOW.

THE
COMMISSIONER'S
IN OBSERVATION. HE
WANTS TO TALK TO
YOU. I DON'T GET
TO GO IN.



CLOSE
THE
DOOR.



IMPRESSIONED
WITH YOUR
TECHNIQUE. YOU
ADAPT WELL TO
A SUSPECT.

YOUR
OBSERVATIONS,
DETECTIVE.



WELL...
HE'S CONFESSED
TO THE KILLING OF
SHALE, AND TO
ATTEMPTED
MURDER ON
BERLIN.

I'M CONCERNED
THAT A LAWYER
COULD RAISE A
PSYCH DEFENSE. BUT
EITHER WAY HE GETS
TAKEN OFF THE
STREETS.

REGARDING
YOUR PAROLE,
SIR, BUT I DON'T
THINK THIS IS
SOMETHING YOU
NEED TO WASTE
YOUR TIME ON.



AW.

WHAT
ABOUT HIS
PEOPLE?



HIS PEOPLE? NO
LIVING FAMILY. HE
WAS A VICE-
PRESIDENT OF A
BANK. A LITTLE
RETIRED LAST
YEAR.

THEORETICALLY, I
SUPPOSE, THE BANK
WOULD HAVE HAD SOME
KIND OF STRUCTURE IN
PLACE FOR HIM. I'M
WAITING ON SOME
CALLS...



AW.

VERY
GOOD,
DETECTIVE.
THANK YOU.



YOU'LL
PREPARE
PAPERS FOR
HIS RELEASE.



COMMISSIONER,
PLEASE, THAT'S TWO
CAMERAS SITTING IN THERE
AND A CRAZY OLD MAN
WHO CUTS PEOPLE
BECAUSE THEY LOOK
FUNNY--

YOU'LL
PREPARE THE
PAPERWORK.

PRESTON
STOKER WILL
SPEAK WITH HIM
ALONE WHILE
YOU DO THAT.



TURN THE
ROOM'S TAPE
RECORDER
OFF.



DR
CANNON.

HELLO.

WHO ARE
YOU?

COMMISSIONER
PRESTON
BICKER.

YOU KNOW,
EVERYONE'S BEING
VERY KIND TO ME. NOT
AT ALL WHAT I WAS
EXPECTING FROM A
METROPOLITAN POLICE
FORCE AT ALL.

THIS
CONVERSATION
IS, I BELIEVE,
BETWEEN
EQUALS.

TALK
ABOUT JOHN
REINHARDT?

HIS
PARENTS
COMMITTED
SUICIDE. YOU
KNEW THAT?

OH?

I'D
LIKE A FEW
MOMENTS
OF YOUR
TIME.

DETECTIVE
SINGER WAS BEING
NICE TO YOU BECAUSE
SHE INTUITED THAT THAT
WOULD BE THE
SIMPLEST AND MOST
EFFECTIVE WAY TO
DEAL WITH YOU.

YES.

HIS
FATHER WAS A
GREAT FRIEND OF
MINE. IT WAS
STIPULATED IN HIS WILL
THAT I BE MADE
LEGAL GUARDIAN OF
JOHN IN THE CASE
OF... WELL,



JOHN WAS TRAUMATISED.
AS YOU WOULD.
NATURALLY EXPECT,
GIVEN THE
CIRCUMSTANCES.

I ARRANGED
FOR THIRTY-
FOUR HOUR CARE
FOR HIM, OF
COURSE, AND
SUPERVISED AS
BEST I COULD.

ALEX, WHAT
IN THE HELL
ARE YOU
DOING?



STOWER HAD
WE SWITCH OFF
THE RECORDER,
LIKE WE WERE
TURNING UP AN EAST
SIDE PUMP IN
THERE.

HE'S GONNA
CUT MY
SUSPECT A
DEAL... U.



THAT AIN'T NONE OF
YOUR BUSINESS,
ALEX KINOSIE. GET
OUT HERE.

I SAID
OUT HERE,
DETECTIVE.

HEY,
GOODMANN,
OFF ME!!



AND I
SAID OFF
ME, BITCH!!













OL' DOCTOR
SLEEPLESS
UP THERE.

PRESTON
SUCKER JUST
LET MY DIRTIES
OUT SO HE CAN
KILL YOU.



AND I'M SUPPOSED
TO KILL BY SHITBARS
AND THROW HIM OUT
WITH THE TIDE ONCE
HE'S DONE IT.

DON'T BE
RESTING YOUR
MOTHERFUCKING
EYES, OL' DOCTOR
SLEEPLESS.

TO BE CONTINUED

DOCTOR SLEEPLESS

b a c k m a t t e r