



NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A COLLECTOR. SCRATCH THAT, I THINK IT'S BLOODY STUPID.

PEOPLE STUFFING THINGS IN ALBUMS AND BOXES AND DISPLAY CABINETS.

FEELS LIKE PISSING AWAY YOUR PRESENT BY HOARDING THE PAST.

A VAIN EFFORT TO SOMEHOW SECURE YOUR PLACE IN THE GRIM SKID MARK THAT IS HUMAN HISTORY...

... BUT MAYBE IT'S A HUMAN NEED.

MAYBE WE'RE ALL JUST GRUBBY LITTLE MASTURBATING ANORAK-WEARING TRAINSPOTTERS AT HEART.

HARDWIRED TO TRY AND BRING PLASTIC-SLEEVED ORDER TO THE CHAOS THAT SWIRLS AROUND US.

OR MAYBE I'M WRONG AND SOMETIMES, JUST SOMETIMES...

... THOSE BREADCRUMBS TO OUR PAST CAN HELP US AVOID THE MONSTER-SIZED TURDS ON THE PATH AHEAD.

AND IS THAT WHAT HENRY HAD LEFT US IN THAT JOURNAL?

THE SMOKELESS FIRE

PART 3

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CE QUI LA BAISE?

EXCUSEZ-MOI, BUT I THINK THAT'S MINE...



SO, AND?

RECOGNIZE ANY OF THEM FROM THE ROOF?

NO...

QUI EST CE PUTAIN DE?



NO HARM, NO FOUL, BOYS.

JUST FORGET YOU EVER SAW US AND GET RIGHT BACK TO WHATEVER SHADY DRUG RELATED BUSINESS WE INTERRUPTED.

CONSTANTINE?

YEAH...?

WHERE THE HELL IS MISABEL?



MERDE...



AU REVOIR, JEAN CONSTANTINE...

DO YOUR "THING," READ HER MIND--FIND OUT WHERE SHE'S GOING!

YOU KNOW IT DOESN'T WORK LIKE THAT. I'M NOT SOME KIND OF BLOODY PSYCHIC POLICE SCANNER...

NOT THAT I'M NOT GRATEFUL FOR GETTING ME THIS FAR, CONSTANTINE, BUT WE HAD AN ARRANGEMENT AND NOW THAT ARRANGEMENT IS OVER...

WE NEED TO TALK...ABOUT WHAT THE KID STOLE FROM HENRY'S HOUSE...



...THE JOURNAL. HENRY'S JOURNAL, WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT IT?

A MAN YOUR AGE, YOU SHOULD REALLY BE SPENDING LESS TIME THINKING ABOUT THE PAST AND MORE TIME THINKING ABOUT WHAT LITTLE TIME YOU HAVE LEFT.

ALSO THINK ABOUT CUTTING DOWN ON THE FAGS AND BOOZE.



SLOW DOWN...

...WHO SENT YOU?



POOR LITTLE JEAN. EVEN IF YOU FIND OUT, WHICH I DOUBT...

...IT WILL BE TOO LATE.



SHE MIGHT HAVE A POINT.



YOU KNOW, ABOUT THE FAGS AND BOOZE.

THANKS.

SO NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND THE SHOELESS THIEF WHO KICKED YOU OFF THE ROOF BEFORE YOUR GIRLFRIEND DOES.

BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE THERE.

ME AND MISABEL? I WOULDN'T, NOT EVEN WITH YOURS...

AND I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO PRETEND TO KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

IT'S AN EXPRESSION.

I'M GUESSING LAST USED BEFORE WE WENT DECIMAL.

AND NOW WE'RE LEFT PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE TO THE SKIRT-WEARING, BETTER-SMELLING FRENCH VERSION OF YOU.

DID YOU JUST SAY THE "FRENCH VERSION" OF ME?



YOU SERIOUSLY THINK ME AND THAT COLD-HEARTED MERCENARY HAVE ANYTHING IN COMMON?

NO, SORRY, YOU'RE RIGHT...

...UNLIKE YOU, SHE'S NOT JUST POWER HUNGRY--SHE'S AMBITIOUS, AND ABOVE ALL, COMPETENT.



AND SOMEHOW THAT'S SUPPOSED TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER?

NO WITTY RETORT?

WHAT IS IT?



MEANWHILE IN LONDON, ENGLAND.

