

HEY! JACKIE,
COME BACK,
MAN.

WE JUST WANNA
TALK TO YOU!



██████
GREG, YOU TRY TO CATCH HIM AROUND THE CORNER.

GOT IT.

EVERYBODY IN KENSINGTON SAYS THERE'S ONE HOMELESS GUY WHO KNOWS EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS AROUND HERE.



I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO YOU!

YOU GOT SOMEWHERE ELSE TO BE, JACKIE?

JACK "JACKIE" MORTIMER,
FORMER JOURNALIST, CURRENT DRUNK.

1955

JOHN "JACK" MORTIMER
GREW UP IN A KENSINGTON
THAT STILL HAD FACTORIES,
JOBS, HOPE.



YOUNG JACK HAD
A REPUTATION FOR
BEING A BUSYBODY.



HE WAS ALWAYS BUZZING
AROUND THE STREETS,
CURIOUS ABOUT OTHER
PEOPLE'S LIVES.



OKAY, SURE, MAYBE HE WAS A BIT OF A PEEPING TOM.

YOU OWE MRS. BRADY AN APOLOGY.



BUT IT WASN'T ABOUT SOME KIND OF DEVIANT THRILL.



NO, JACKIE WAS JUST OVERWHELMED WITH NATURAL BOYISH CURIOSITY.



IF SOMETHING WAS GOING ON, HE SIMPLY HAD TO KNOW ABOUT IT.





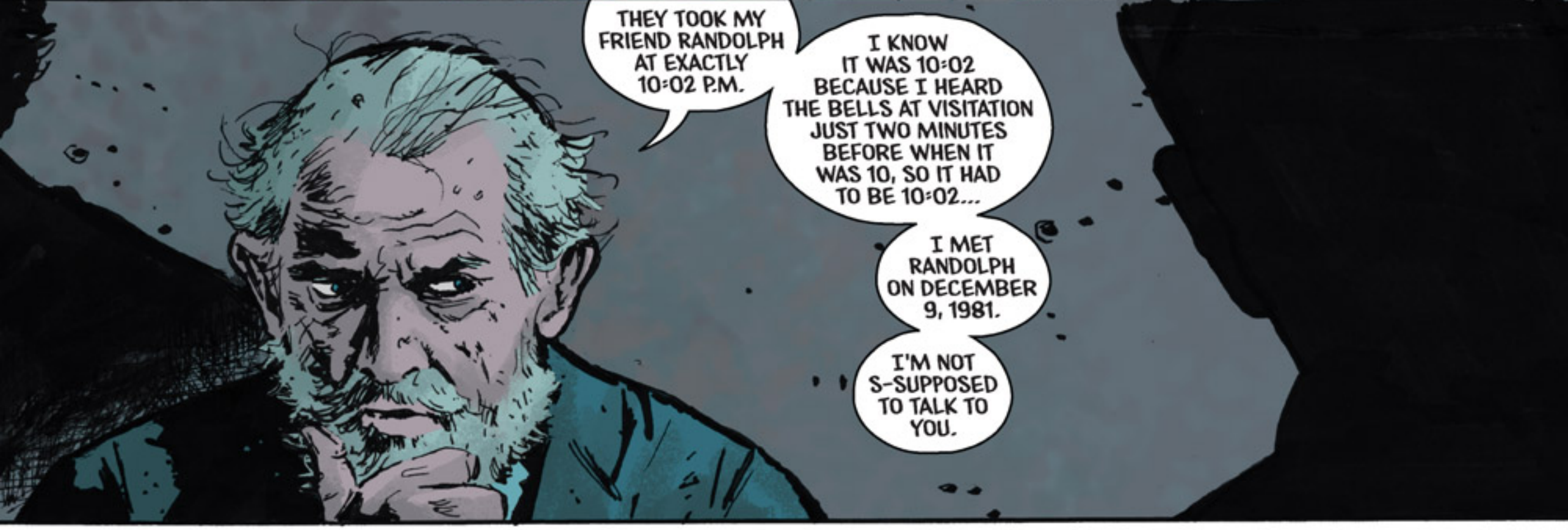
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO T-TALK TO YOU.

WHO TOLD YOU THAT?



I'VE G-GOT A MESSAGE.

WHAT KIND OF MESSAGE?



THEY TOOK MY FRIEND RANDOLPH AT EXACTLY 10:02 P.M.

I KNOW IT WAS 10:02 BECAUSE I HEARD THE BELLS AT VISITATION JUST TWO MINUTES BEFORE WHEN IT WAS 10, SO IT HAD TO BE 10:02...

I MET RANDOLPH ON DECEMBER 9, 1981.

I'M NOT S-SUPPOSED TO TALK TO YOU.



WHO, MAN?

WHO TOOK YOUR FRIEND?



THE PEOPLE WHO DRIVE AWAY.

BUT I'VE GOT A MESSAGE...

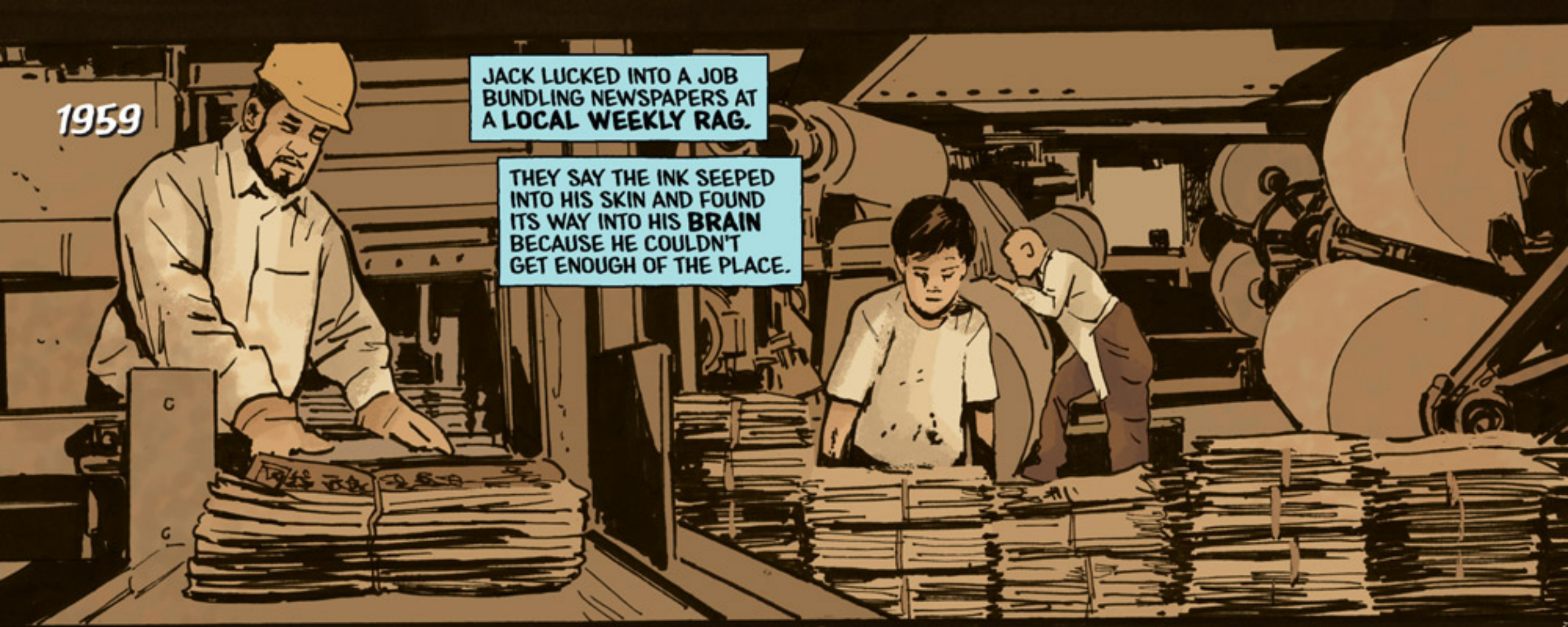
I GOTTA REMEMBER THAT! IT'S IMPORTANT!



1959

JACK LUCKED INTO A JOB BUNDLING NEWSPAPERS AT A LOCAL WEEKLY RAG.

THEY SAY THE INK SEEPED INTO HIS SKIN AND FOUND ITS WAY INTO HIS BRAIN BECAUSE HE COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF THE PLACE.



1961

A FEW YEARS LATER HE BECAME THE RAG'S YOUNGEST REPORTER.

YOU COULD THROW HIM AT ANYTHING, AND HE'D COME BACK WITH 10 OR 12 SOLID INCHES OF COPY.



1965

SOON JACK HAD EARNED A REP FOR SPINNING AMAZING YARNS IN AN OTHERWISE [REDACTED] NEIGHBORHOOD RAG.



1966

THERE WAS EVEN TALK OF JACK SCORING A GIG AT ONE OF THE BIG PAPERS, LIKE THE DAILY NEWS OR EVEN THE BULLETIN.

BUT JACK WOULD NEVER LEAVE KENSINGTON. HE LOVED IT TOO MUCH.

EVEN THOUGH THINGS WERE GETTING ROUGH.

