

**SOUTH BLOODY LONDON.**



LONG TIME NO SEE, JOHNNY...

LIKEWISE, WHITE BOY. SO WHAT'S NEW? STILL GETTING YOUR KICKS STOMPING BANGLADESHI SCHOOLKIDS, ARE WE?

OH THE GOOD OLD DAYS, BRINGS A TEAR TO ONE'S EYES, DUNNIT...

...WHEN THE SUMMERS WERE LONGER, A FRY-UP AND CUPPA WAS A QUID FIFTY TOPS, AND YOU COULD JUDGE A MAN BY THE COLOR OF THE LACES IN HIS BOVVER BOOTS...

SIMPLER DAYS INDEED. AND AS YOU CAN SEE, AT LEAST SOME OF US HAVE MOVED ON TO BIGGER AND BETTER THINGS.

SAY IT AIN'T SO? THINK OF ALL THEM POLISH PLUMBERS' KIDS YOU COULD SEND TO EXPERIENCE WHAT'S LEFT OF OUR SOCIALIZED HEALTHCARE SYSTEM...

# THE POISON TRUTH part 4

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YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU, JOHNNY...?



BUT THEN AGAIN NONE OF YOU ROCK-AGAINST-RACISM, SOCIALIST-WORKER-PARTY TOSSERS EVER DID, DID YOU?



SO JUST FOR YOU, AS I GATHER YOU'VE BEEN ACROSS THE POND FOR SOME TIME, I'M GOING TO BRING YOUR SORRY PUCKERED LEFTY ARSE UP TO SPEED...



YOU BLOODY DO-GOODERS, WITH YOUR MARCHES, AND PROTESTS AND ENDLESS, NEVER-ENDING BLOODY PETITIONS TO BAN THIS, BOYCOTT BLEEDIN' THAT, FREE SOME BLOODY SOOTY...

THEN COMES THE NINETIES. NOW YOUR LOT MIGHT NOT HAVE HAD A PARADE, BUT DEEP DOWN YOU ALL THOUGHT YOU'D BLOODY WON, DIDN'T YOU?

SQUEEZING POOR MAGGIE OUT, GOD REST HER SOUL, AND GETTING BLAIR IN.



WHAT A CON THAT TURNED OUT TO BE...

I BET YOU COULD ALMOST TASTE THE LAND OF ORGANIC MILK AND HONEY, COULDN'T YOU?

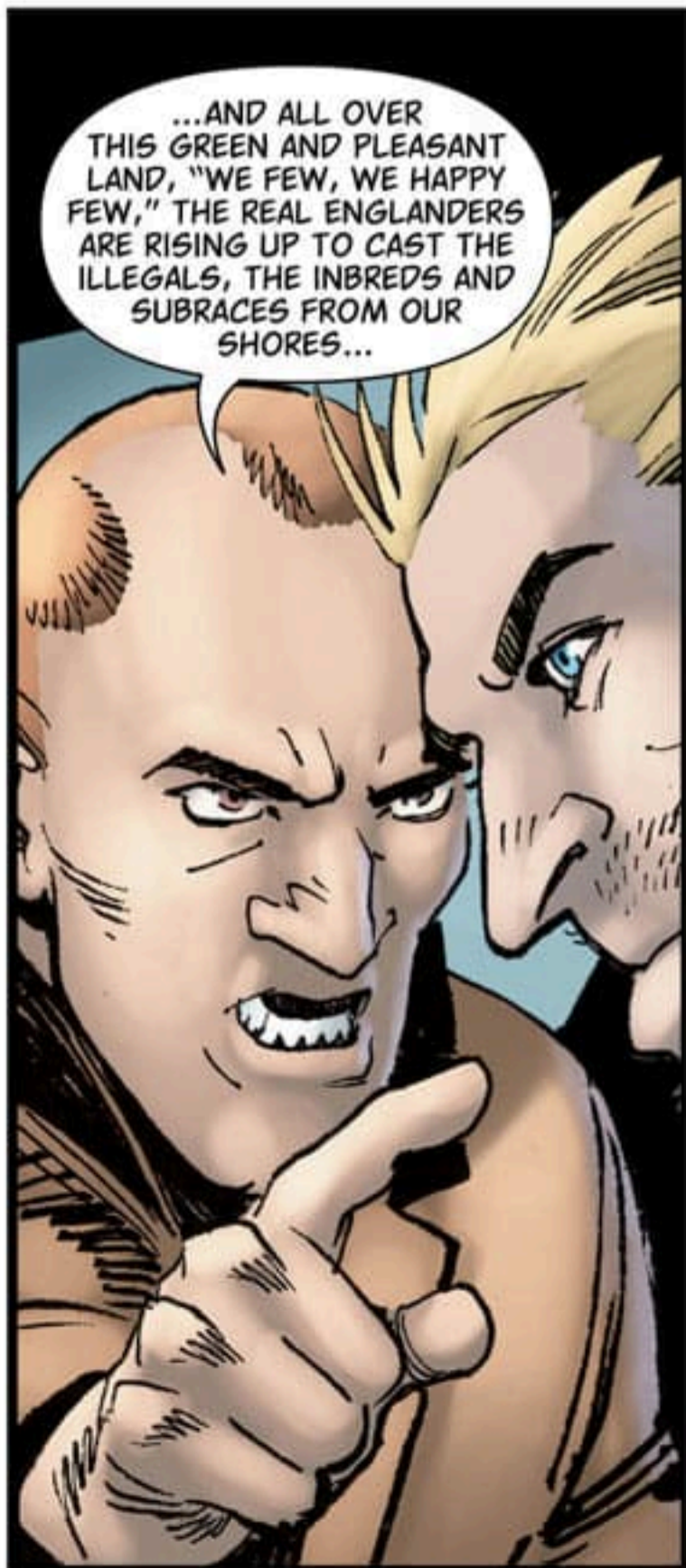
BUT AS A WISE MAN ONCE SAID "EVER FEEL LIKE YOU'VE BEEN CHEATED?"



BECAUSE NOW, LOOK AROUND YOU...

...THEM "RIVERS OF BLOOD" YOUR LOT SAID WOULD NEVER HAPPEN.

WELL THE BLOODY DAM HAS BROKEN AND THEY'RE IN FULL FLOW...

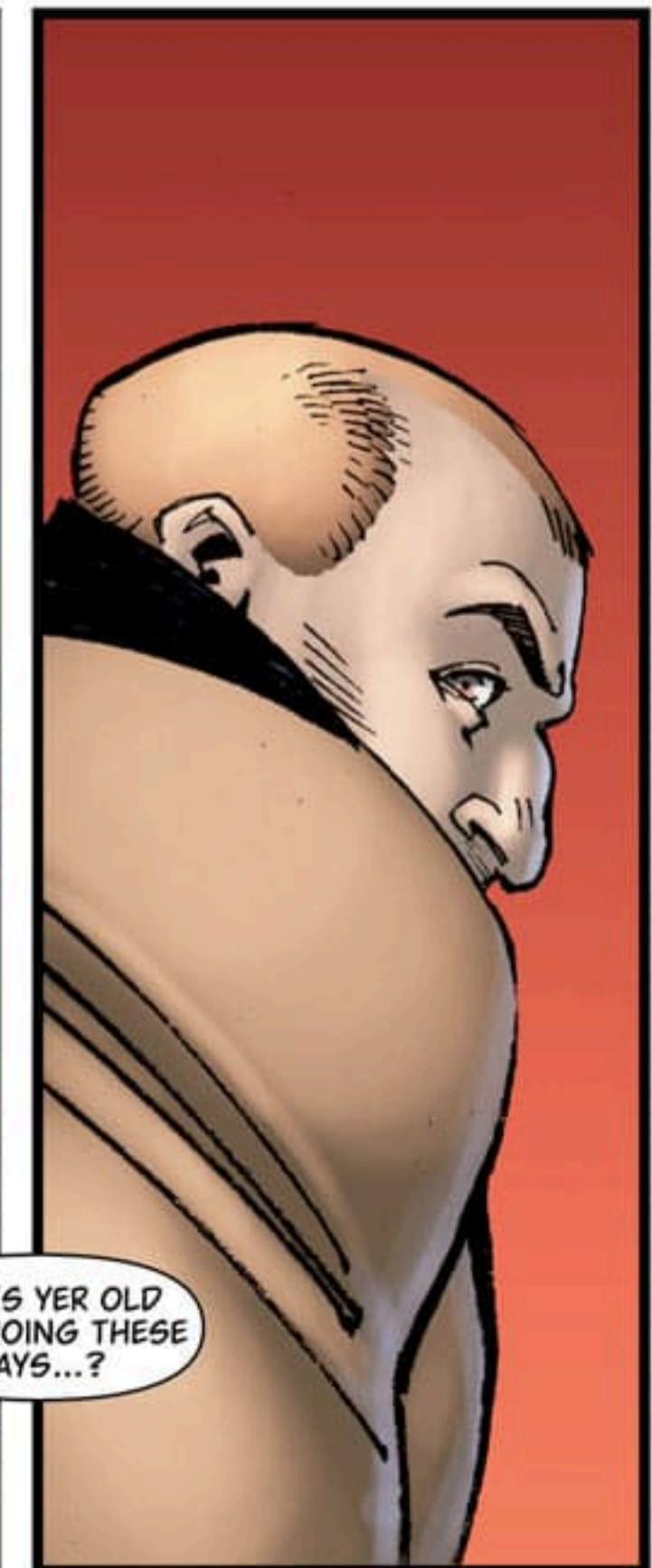


...AND ALL OVER THIS GREEN AND PLEASANT LAND, "WE FEW, WE HAPPY FEW," THE REAL ENGLANDERS ARE RISING UP TO CAST THE ILLEGALS, THE INBREDS AND SUBRACES FROM OUR SHORES...



NOT TO COMPLETELY CHANGE THE SUBJECT...

JOHN NOOOOOOO!!!



HOW'S YER OLD MUM DOING THESE DAYS...?



SCRAPE AWAY THE QUEEN, COUNTRY AND RACIAL PURITY BULLCRAP AND NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN YOU'RE LEFT WITH A HATRED OF SOMETHING MUCH, MUCH CLOSER TO HOME.



I WAS JUST WONDERING HOW MISTER BALWINDER WAS?

AND WHY WOULD YOU BE WONDERING THAT?

WELL IT'S IRONIC, INNIT--WHAT WITH YOUR POLITICAL PERSUASION--THAT YOUR MUM WOULD END UP SHACKED UP WITH A PAKISTANI BUS DRIVER OF ALL PEOPLE...



MUST MAKE FOR AN AWKWARD SUNDAY ROAST. "PASS THE CUSTARD AND BRITANNIA UBER ALLES."



THANKS FOR ASKING, BUT MY MUM AND THE LIFE-PARTNER AND LOVER OF HER CHOOSING ARE DOING ALL RIGHT.



SEE, I'VE "E-VOLVED" AND YOU AIN'T GONNA GET SENT ON YOUR MERRY WAY WITH A QUICK GOING-OVER.

NAH, I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR YOU, JOHNNY...



JUST PICK SOME BLOODY HORSES FOR HIM.

NAH, IT AIN'T GONNA BE THAT SIMPLE.

SEE, YEARS AGO, BACK WHEN I WAS A BORSTAL NIPPER, THERE WAS THIS VICAR, USED TO TRY AND SAVE OUR SOULS AND ALL THAT MALARKEY...



BUT HE TOLD ME ONE THING, ONE THING THAT REALLY STUCK WITH ME ALL THESE YEARS.

THIS IS ABOUT TO TAKE A SERIOUS LEFT TURN...

NAH, HE WAS ALRIGHT, THAT VICAR--NOT A KIDDY FIDDLER LIKE SOME OF 'EM GOD BOTHERERS...

HAPPY TO HEAR IT. I THINK.



NO, WHAT HE TOLD ME WAS ONE OF 'EM BIBLICAL PARABABBLES...



"GIVE A FELLA A FISH, YOU FEED HIM FOR A DAY...

"...BUT YOU TEACH A FELLA TO FISH, WELL YOU FEED HIM FOR A LIFETIME" DON'T YA?



WHAT THE BLOODY HELL IS HE TALKING ABOUT, JOHN?

HE WANTS ME TO SHOW HIM *HOW* I PICK HORSES. DON'T YOU, WHITE BOY?



BINGO!

