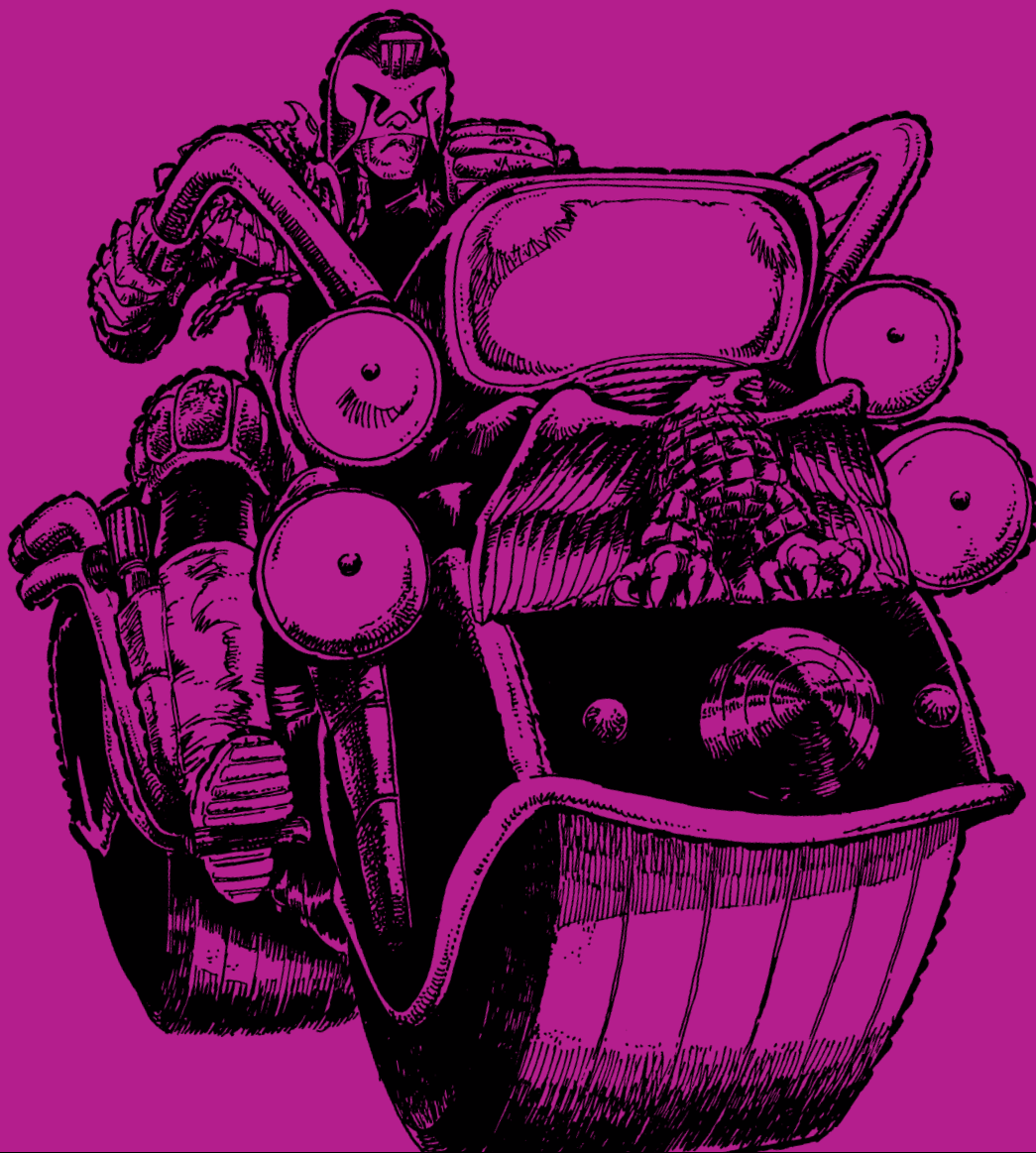




JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 05

2000AD PROGS 208 - 270

YEAR: 2103 - 2104

Written by

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Alan Grant



Art by

Brian Bolland

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Steve Dillon

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Mike McMahon

Barry Mitchell

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Colin Wilson





JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 05

JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA

JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 05

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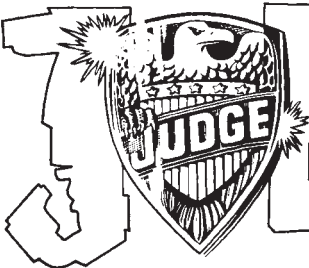
THE PROBLEM WITH SONNY BONO

ATTENTION ALL UNITS ! MAJOR DISTURBANCE
AT SONNY BONO BLOCK !
RESIDENTS IN
REVOLT !

JUDGE DREDD
RESPONDING !

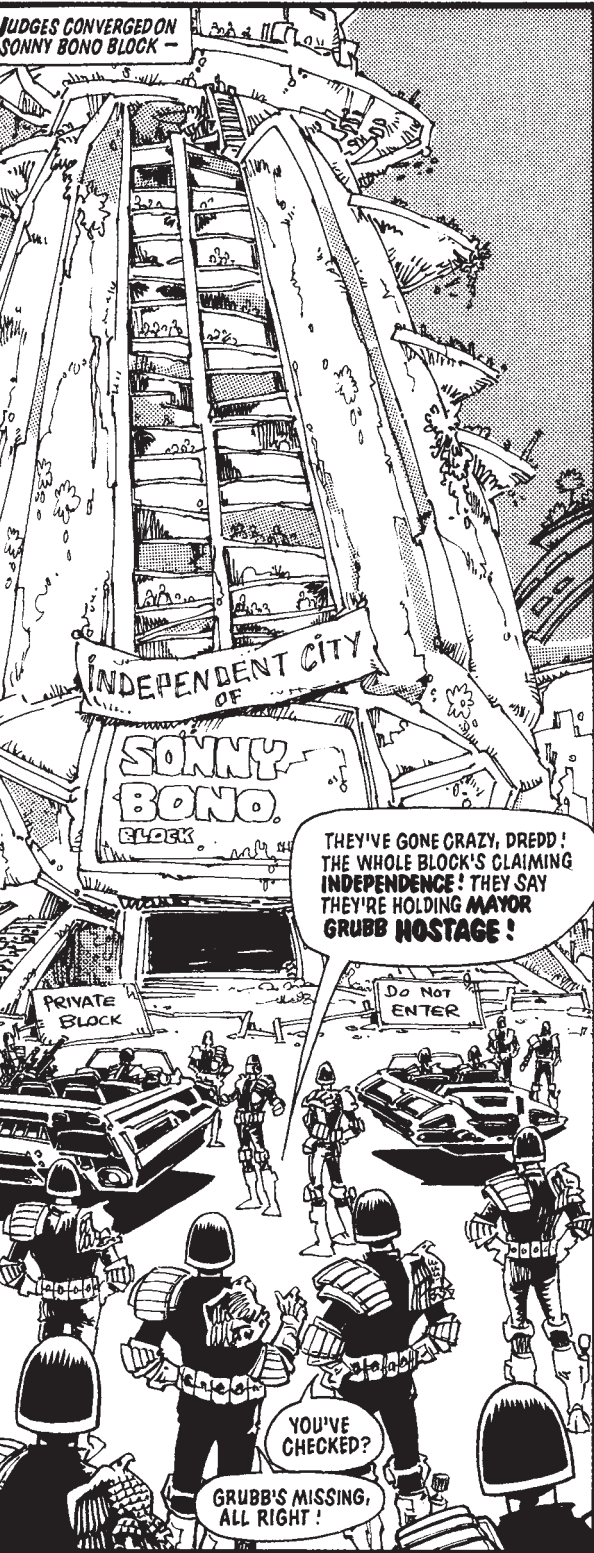


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JUDGE DREDD

JUDGES CONVERGED ON
SONNY BONO BLOCK —

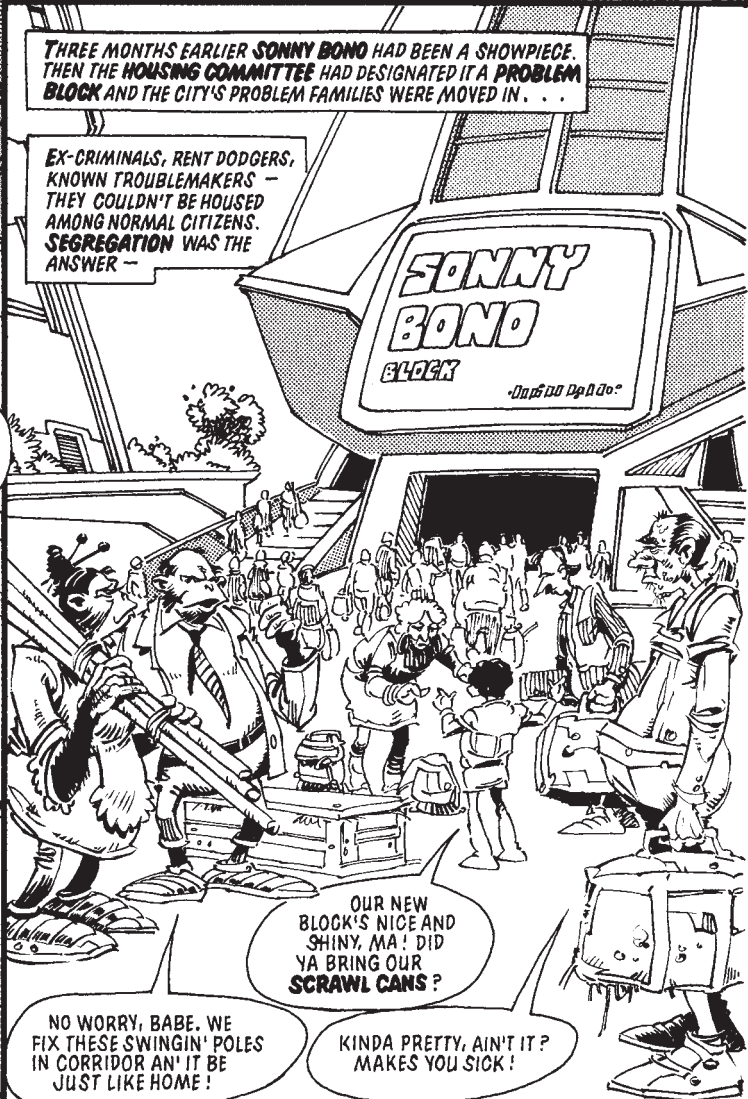


DROKK THESE
PROBLEM BLOCKS!
THEY **CAUSE** MORE
PROBLEMS THAN
THEY SOLVE!



THREE MONTHS EARLIER **SONNY BONO** HAD BEEN A SHOWPIECE.
THEN THE **HOUSING COMMITTEE** HAD DESIGNATED IT A **PROBLEM BLOCK** AND THE CITY'S **PROBLEM FAMILIES** WERE MOVED IN . . .

EX-CRIMINALS, RENT DODGERS,
KNOWN **TROUBLEMAKERS** —
THEY COULDN'T BE HOUSED
AMONG NORMAL CITIZENS.
SEGREGATION WAS THE
ANSWER —





PATSY ANN NOBLE.

TWO WEEKS LATER SONNY BONO BLOCK WAS AN EYESORE -

DISGUSTING!

TWO MONTHS AFTER OPENING, THE FIRST CRACKS APPEARED. LUMPS OF MASONRY BEGAN TO FALL FROM THE BUILDING...

SONNY BONO BLOCK WAS FORMALLY DESIGNATED A SLUM.

THE HOUSING COMMITTEE WERE UNHELPFUL -

THE WHOLE BLOCK IS FALLIN' APART! WE WAN' OUT, SEE!

YOU'LL BE REHOUSED AS SOON AS A NEW BLOCK BECOMES AVAILABLE! IN THE MEANTIME, YOU MADE THIS SLUM. YOU CAN LIVE IN IT!

NOW SONNY BONO WAS CAUSING REAL PROBLEMS!

US PROBLEM FAMILIES HAVE BEEN PUSHED AROUND FOR TOO LONG! WE AIN'T TAKIN' ANYMORE ORDERS FROM YOU! I'M DECLARIN' THIS BLOCK THE INDEPENDENT CITY OF SONNY BONO!

SO THERE!

WE'VE GOT THE REVOLT LEADER ON VID-LINK! PRESIDENT DOG-EAR FITCH, NO LESS! SAYS HE WANTS TO MAKE A PROCLAMATION!

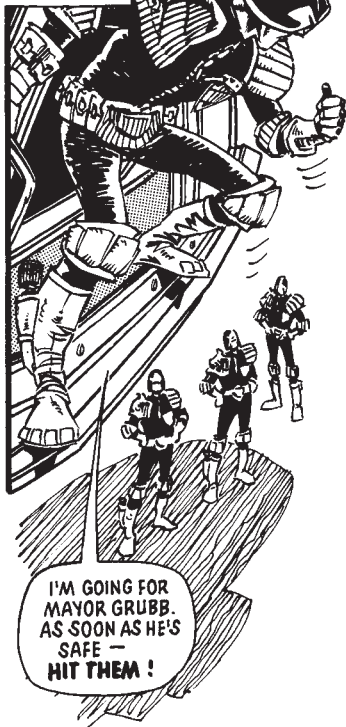
WE GOT THE MAYOR! YOU JUDGES GO AWAY AN' LEAVE US ALONE OR WE'LL KILL HIM!

THEY'RE OFF THEIR ROCKERS! STRANGE... YOU EXPECT ONE OR TWO CRAZIES IN ANY CROWD, BUT A WHOLE BLOCK AT ONCE -!

CUT OFF THE POWER - STARVE THEM OUT! THEY WON'T LAST LONG!

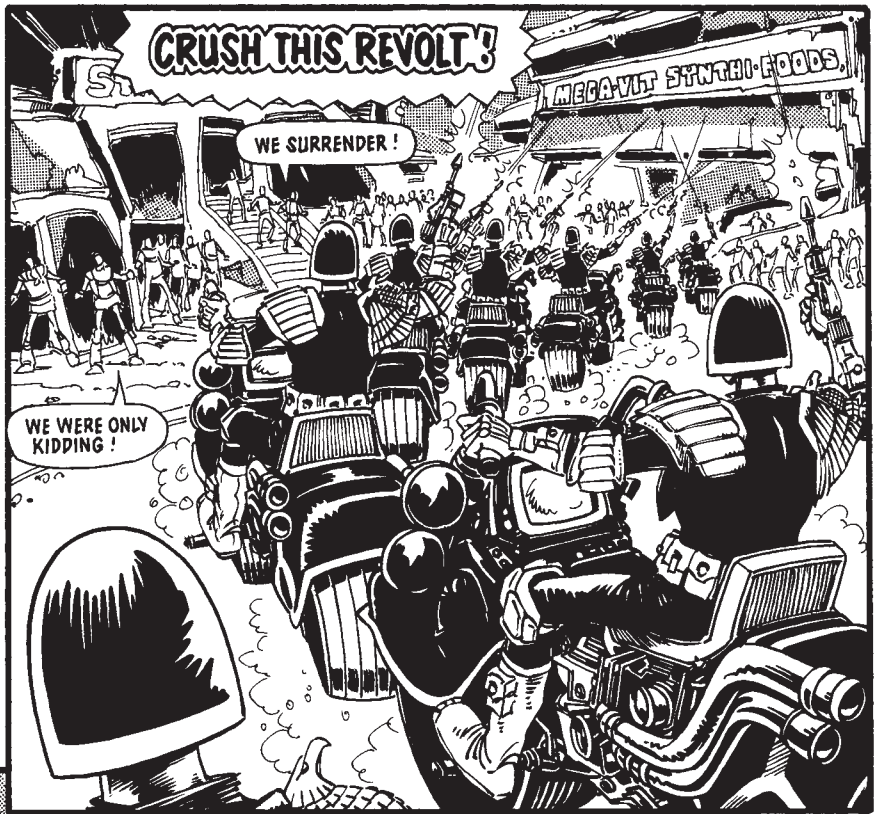
AND LET THEM SET A BAD EXAMPLE FOR OTHER CITY BLOCKS? NO! THEY'VE GOT TO BE DEALT WITH IMMEDIATELY!

DREDD SENT FOR A
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
H-WAGON —





DREDD HERE!
SITUATION
UNDER CONTROL!
ALL UNITS
MOVE IN!



CRUSH THIS REVOLT!

WE SURRENDER!

WE WERE ONLY
KIDDING!



NO PROBLEMS HERE, DREDD! THEY'RE
CRUMBLING LIKE SYNTHI-PIE! MOST OF
THEM AREN'T EVEN ARMED! WEIRD!

NO WAY TO RUN A
REVOLUTION...



ANOTHER MESSAGE CAME IN -

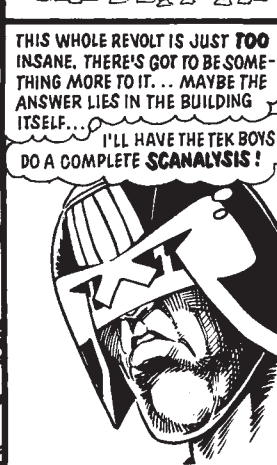
CONTROL TO DREDD! WE'VE LOCATED
MAYOR GRUBB! HE WAS HAVING A
SKWIDGE BATH AT HIS CLUB!

THEN WHO
HAVE WE
GOT HERE?



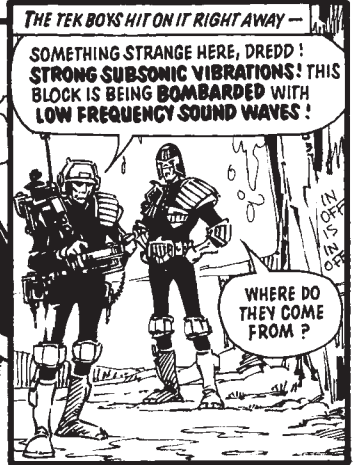
D-DON'T SEND ME AWAY! I-I JUST
CAME IN TO DELIVER A PIZZA!
THEY GRABBED ME AN'-AN' TIED
ME UP - SAID I WAS THE MAYOR!
BUT I'M NOT!

I CAN SEE THAT, CITIZEN...



THIS WHOLE REVOLT IS JUST TOO
INSANE. THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME-
THING MORE TO IT... MAYBE THE
ANSWER LIES IN THE BUILDING
ITSELF...

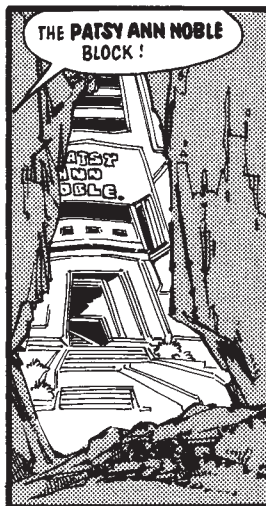
I'LL HAVE THE TEK BOYS
DO A COMPLETE SCANALYSIS!



THE TEK BOYS HIT ON IT RIGHT AWAY -

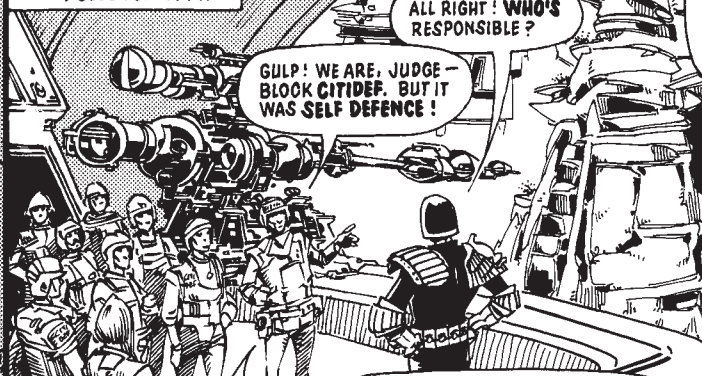
SOMETHING STRANGE HERE, DREDD!
STRONG SUBSONIC VIBRATIONS! THIS
BLOCK IS BEING BOMBARDED WITH
LOW FREQUENCY SOUND WAVES!

WHERE DO
THEY COME
FROM?



THE PATSY ANN NOBLE BLOCK !

A SEARCH OF THE NEIGHBOURING PATSY ANN NOBLE BLOCK SOON REVEALS A SONIC WAVE GENERATOR IN THE BLOCK SUN PARK -



ALL RIGHT ! WHO'S RESPONSIBLE ?

GULP ! WE ARE, JUDGE - BLOCK CITIDEP. BUT IT WAS SELF DEFENCE !

THIS USED TO BE A FINE PLACE TO LIVE IN - TILL THEY MADE SONNY BONO A PROBLEM BLOCK !

NOW THE NEIGHBOURHOOD'S FULL OF THUGS AND LAYABOUTS ! GARBAGE ALL OVER, KIDS SCRAWLING ON THE WALLS ! IT'S DISGUSTING ! SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE !

SO WE USED OUR SONIC WAVE GUN ON SONNY BONO... WE SET IT LOW, SEE, SO THE SOUND WAVES WOULD MAKE THE BUILDING CRUMBLE SLOWLY. THEN IT'D BE CONDEMNED AND THOSE PROBLEM SLOBS MOVED SOMEWHERE ELSE... !



THAT EXPLAINS THE BLOCK REVOLT ! LOW FREQUENCY SOUND WAVES CAN HAVE A POWERFUL EFFECT ON THE MIND... POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TURN A WHOLE BLOCK CRAZY !



W-WE DID IT FOR A GOOD REASON, JUDGE !

YOU'LL DO TIME FOR A BETTER ONE, CITIZEN. MOVE !

CHARGES AGAINST THE BONO BLOCKERS WERE DROPPED. LATER, DREDD SUMMONED THE CITY HOUSING CONVENER -

AND SO THE RESIDENTS OF PATSY ANN NOBLE PREPARED TO WELCOME THE NEW RESIDENTS -

YOU KNEW ABOUT THESE CRACKS YET YOU FAILED TO CONDEMN THIS BUILDING. THAT JUST COST YOU YOUR JOB !

BEFORE YOU HAND IN YOUR CREDENTIALS, I WANT THESE PEOPLE REHOUSED !

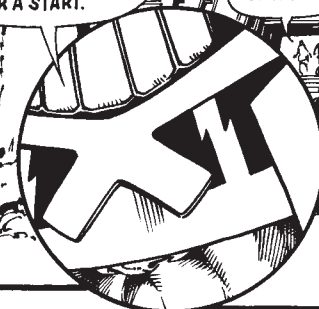
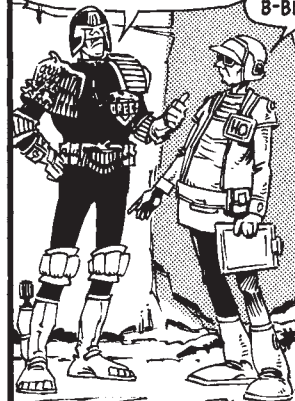
B-BUT WHERE, JUDGE DREDD ?

I UNDERSTAND THERE ARE SOME VACANT APARTMENTS IN PATSY ANN NOBLE. TRY THERE FOR A START.

OH MERCY !

WHERE'S MY SCRAWL CAN, MA ?

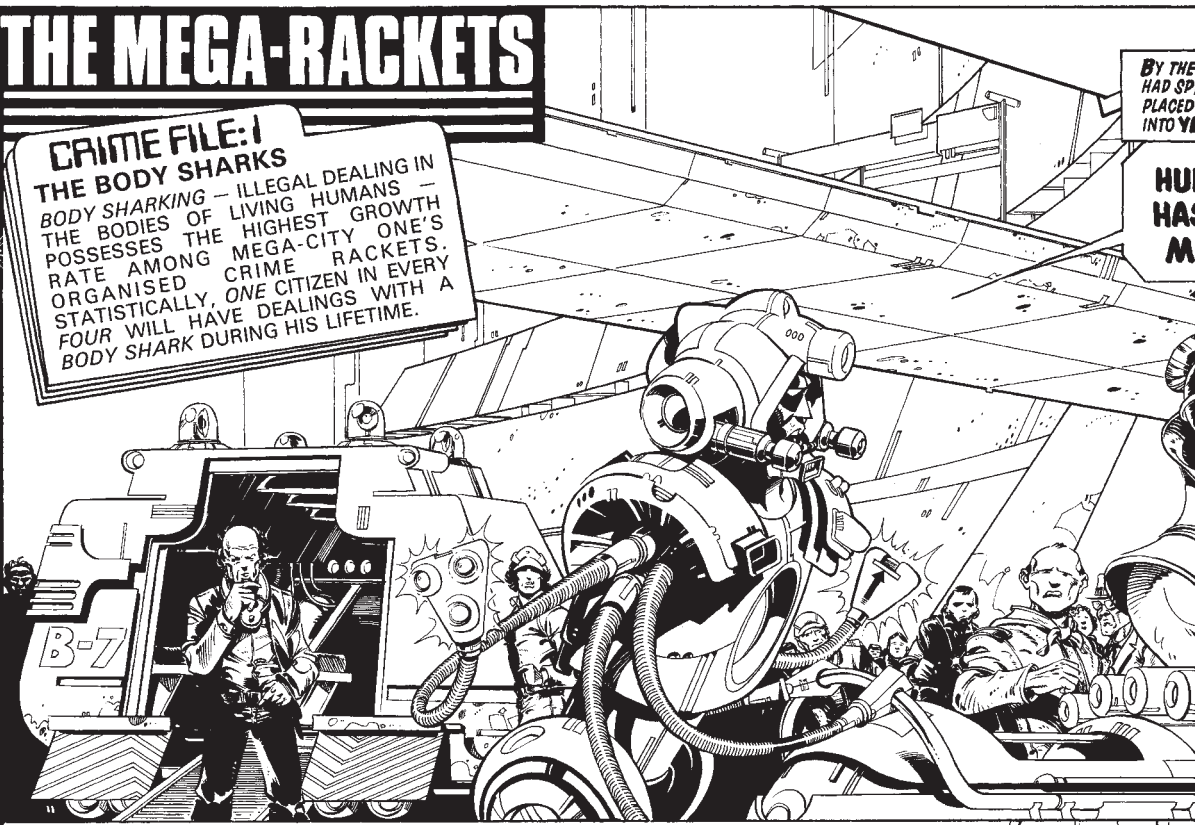
KINDA PRETTY, AIN'T IT ? MAKES YA SICK !



THE BODY SHARKS ARE LOOKING FOR YOU - NEXT PROG !

THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE: I
THE BODY SHARKS
BODY SHARKING — ILLEGAL DEALING IN THE BODIES OF LIVING HUMANS — POSSESSES THE HIGHEST GROWTH RATE AMONG MEGA-CITY ONE'S ORGANISED CRIME RACKETS. STATISTICALLY, ONE CITIZEN IN EVERY FOUR WILL HAVE DEALINGS WITH A BODY SHARK DURING HIS LIFETIME.



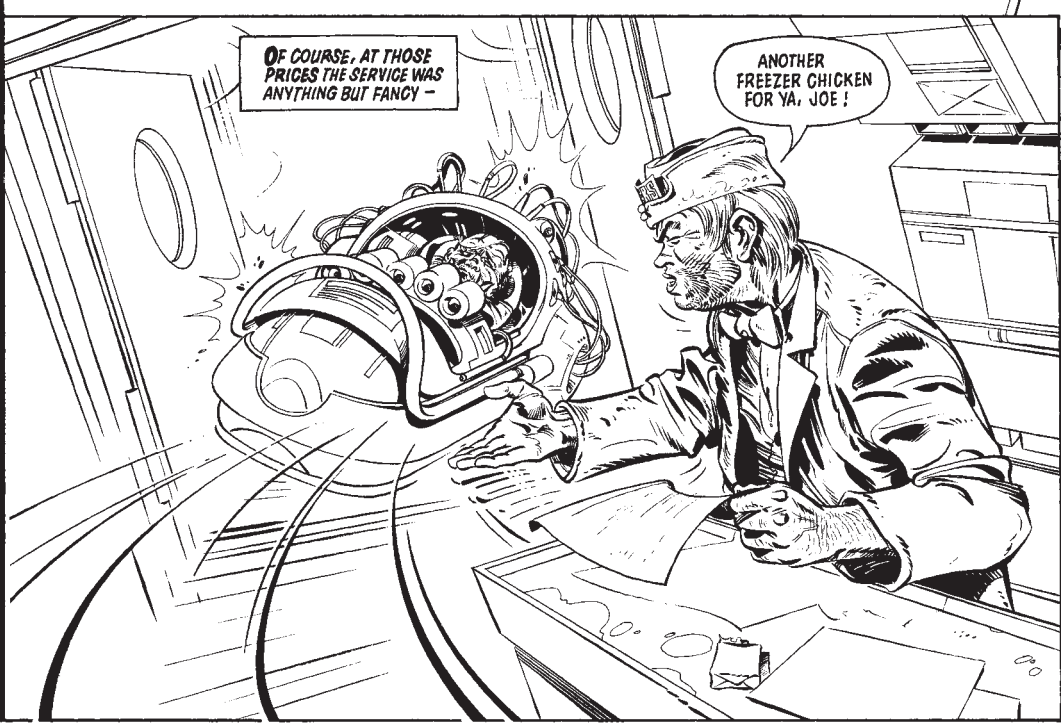
BY THE
HAD SP
PLACED
INTO Y

HU
HAS
M

OF COURSE, AT THOSE
PRICES THE SERVICE WAS
ANYTHING BUT FANCY —

ANOTHER
FREEZER CHICKEN
FOR YA, JOE!

THE NEAR-
WOULD BE PL
OF CRYOGE
AND QUICK
WITH LIQU



YEAR 2103. MANY CUT-PRICE HOMES FOR THE SEMI-DEAD
RUNG UP IN MEGA-CITY ONE. HERE, DYING CITIZENS COULD BE
IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION, TO SPIN OUT THEIR LAST HOURS
YEARS... AND AT A PRICE THE ORDINARY CITIZEN COULD AFFORD!

Worry! This patient
is only forty-five
minutes to live!

RATNERS REST HOME
FOR THE SEMI-DEAD

TRY OUR
EASY PA
IMPLAN

CUT-PRICE
SEMI-
INTERMENT

DEPARTED
LIMPED FULL
NIC DRUGS
FROZEN
D NITROGEN -

DON'T WORRY,
GRANDAD, I'LL WAKE
YOU UP EVERY THREE
YEARS AND WE CAN
HAVE A NICE CHAT.

BUT THERE WAS ANOTHER,
MORE SINISTER SIDE TO THE
CUT-PRICE BODY SHOPS -

WE'D LIKE A PRIVATE INTERVIEW,
PLEASE. IT'S ABOUT YOUR...
SPECIAL SERVICE...





THE MUNGO BROTHERS SPENT 800 CREDS ON A CASE OF SHAMPAGNE TO CELEBRATE THEIR BIG COUP. THE REST THEY SPENT ON HIRING A FLYING FORKLIFT FOR THE HEIST —

BULLION VAN
JUST AHEAD!

SHUNNNK!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE MUNGO BROTHERS WERE A LITTLE OUT IN THEIR WEIGHT CALCULATIONS —

IT'S TOO
HEAVY! WE
CAN'T GAIN
ANY MORE
HEIGHT!

IT'S JUDGE DREDD! RELEASE
THE FORKS!
THEY WON'T OPEN!
THEY'RE JAMMED!

FOR THE MUNGO BROTHERS,
THE FLYING FORKLIFT PROVED
AN UNWISE INVESTMENT —

VINCE!

AAAAH!

CITIZEN HEINZ'S VISIT TO THE BODY
SHARKS HAD ALSO PROVED UNWISE —

CRIPES! LOOK AT THE
QUEUE! THEY'RE ALL
AFTER THE JOB!

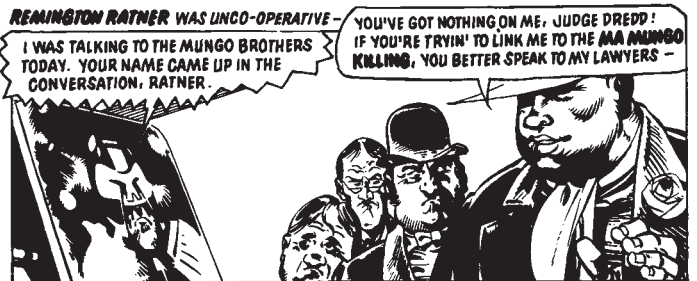
MEGA-CITY ONE'S HIGH UNEMPLOYMENT BROUGHT JOBHUNTERS
OUT IN DROVES FOR ANY VACANCY —

HAW HAW! 5000 CREDS!
THE FOREMAN WILL LAUGH
AT A BRIBE LIKE THAT!

SOME OF THESE GUYS
MUST HAVE 50,000 AT
LEAST! I'LL NEVER GET
THAT JOB — AND I ALREADY
OWE HEAVY INTEREST ON THIS LOAN!



THE TWO SURVIVING MUNGO BROTHERS WERE SENTENCED TO 20 YEARS. SOON AFTER THE NEWS HIT THE STREETS, A BODY WAS FOUND ON THE MEGA-WAY —



THE FIRM OF SEDGEWICK, HEDGEWICK, FUSTER & FROME NEVER LEFT RATNER'S SIDE —



SOMEDAY, RATNER WOULD SLIP UP — THEN THE JUDGES WOULD POUNCE. UNTIL THEN, HIS BODY SHARK OPERATION WOULD GO ON TRADING IN HUMAN MISERY —



THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE: 1 THE BODY SHARKS

BODY SHARKING — ILLEGAL DEALING IN THE BODIES OF LIVING HUMANS — POSSESSES THE HIGHEST GROWTH RATE AMONG MEGA-CITY ONE'S ORGANISED CRIME RACKETS. STATISTICALLY, ONE CITIZEN IN EVERY FOUR WILL HAVE DEALINGS WITH A BODY SHARK DURING HIS LIFETIME.

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CITIZEN HEINZ
WAS ONE OF THOSE
STATISTICS —

I'VE HAD A BIT OF BAD LUCK —
LOST ALL MY MONEY! I- I'M AFRAID
I WON'T BE ABLE TO... TO MAKE
THE PAYMENTS ON HILDA...



I CAN'T LET THE
BODY SHARKS KILL
HILDA! I'VE GOT TO
FIND THE MONEY FROM
SOMEWHERE! I'VE
GOT TO!

CITIZEN HEINZ
RESORTED TO
SNEAK THEFT
VIA AN OPEN
WINDOW IN
THE HARDY
KRUGER
BLOCK —

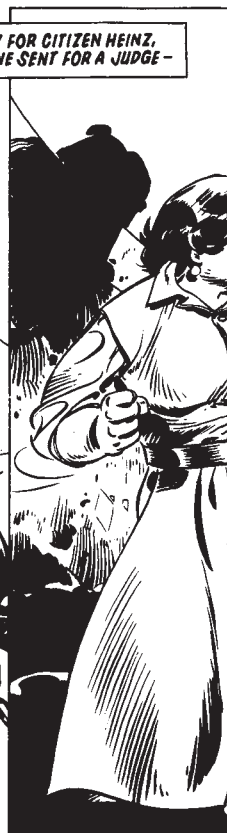


BEING A RANK AMATEUR,
HIS RAID MET WITH
REMARKABLE LACK OF
SUCCESS —

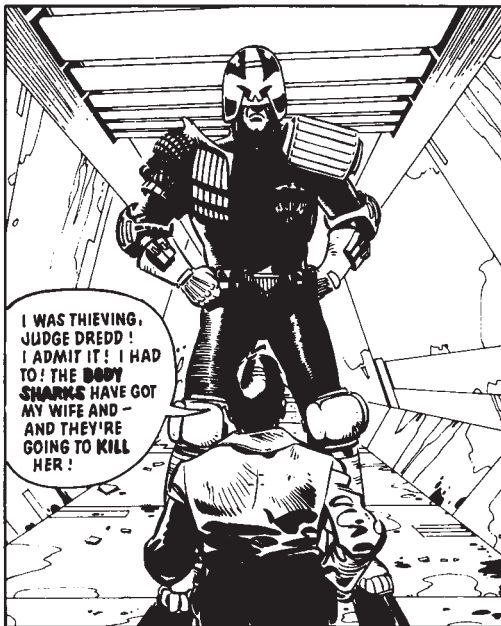


I'VE GOT YOU,
YOU DIRTY DOG!

LUCKILY FOR CITIZEN HEINZ,
SOMEONE SENT FOR A JUDGE —



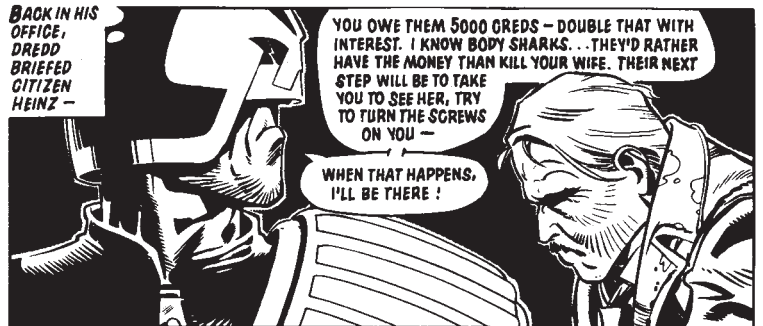




I WAS THIEVING, JUDGE DREDD ! I ADMIT IT ! I HAD TO ! THE BODY SHARKS HAVE GOT MY WIFE AND - AND THEY'RE GOING TO KILL HER !



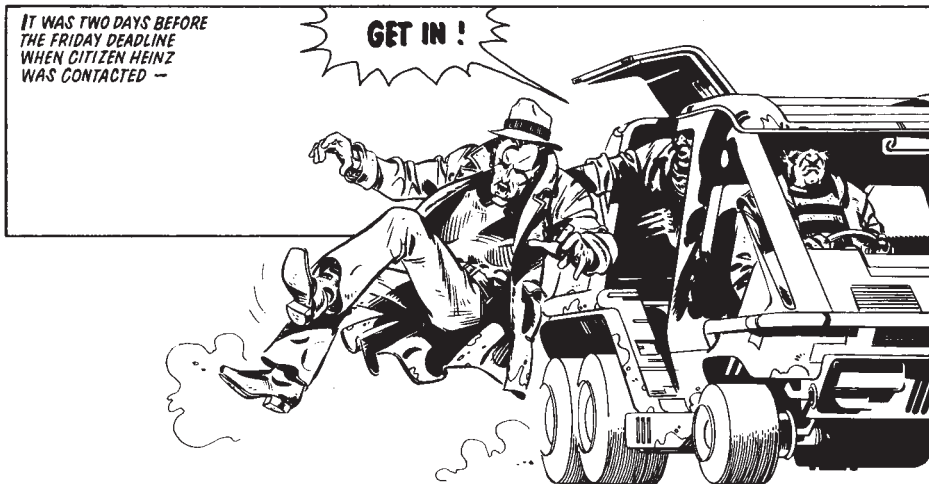
I NEEDED A BREAK TO NAIL THE BODY SHARKS. THIS CREEP COULD BE USEFUL !



BACK IN HIS OFFICE, DREDD BRIEFED CITIZEN HEINZ -

YOU OWE THEM 5000 CRED\$ - DOUBLE THAT WITH INTEREST. I KNOW BODY SHARKS. . . THEY'D RATHER HAVE THE MONEY THAN KILL YOUR WIFE. THEIR NEXT STEP WILL BE TO TAKE YOU TO SEE HER, TRY TO TURN THE SCREWS ON YOU -

WHEN THAT HAPPENS, I'LL BE THERE !



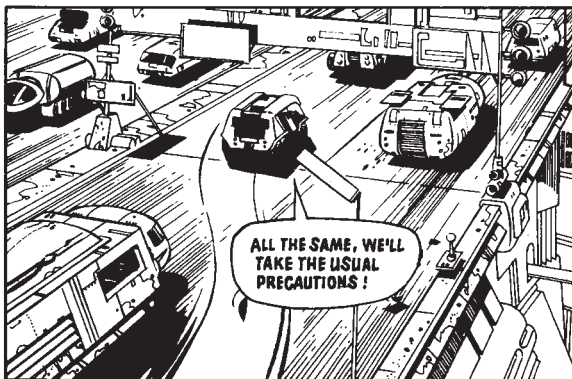
IT WAS TWO DAYS BEFORE THE FRIDAY DEADLINE WHEN CITIZEN HEINZ WAS CONTACTED -

GET IN !

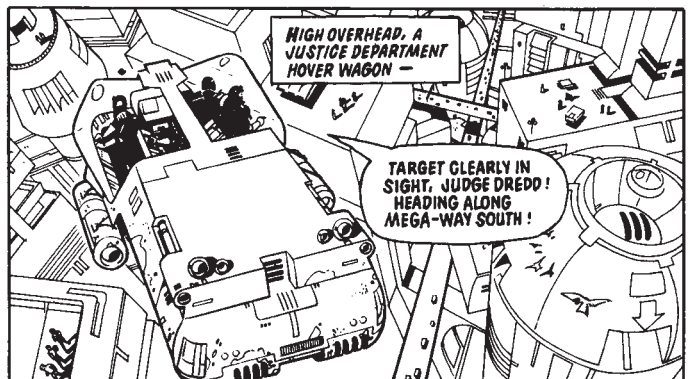


CHECKING HIM FOR BUGS... HE'S CLEAN !

NO SIGN OF ANYONE FOLLOWING US !

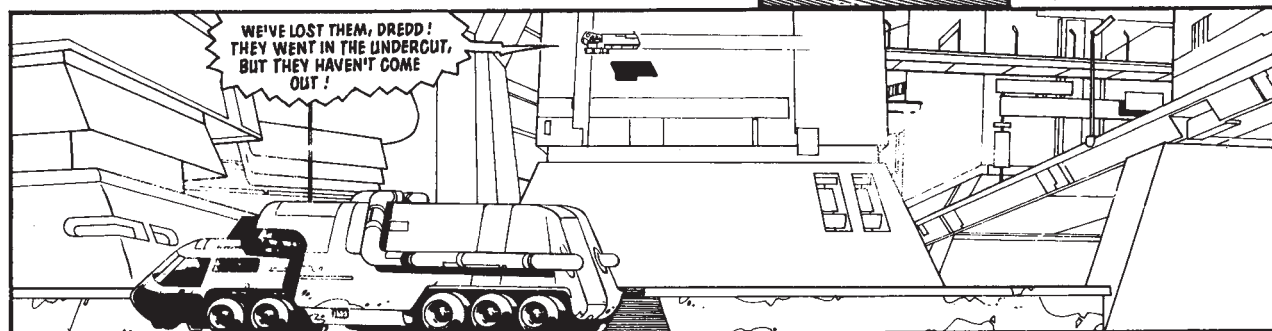


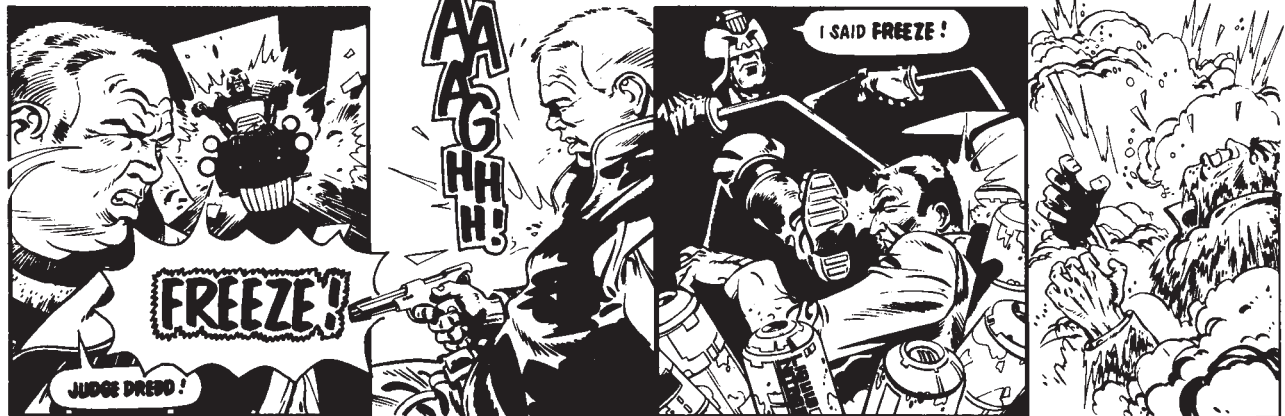
ALL THE SAME, WE'LL TAKE THE USUAL PRECAUTIONS !



HIGH OVERHEAD, A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT HOVER WAGON -

TARGET CLEARLY IN SIGHT, JUDGE DREDD ! HEADING ALONG MEGA-WAY SOUTH !







THE MEGA-RACKETS



JUDGE DREDD

CRIME FILE: 2 THE PERP RUNNERS

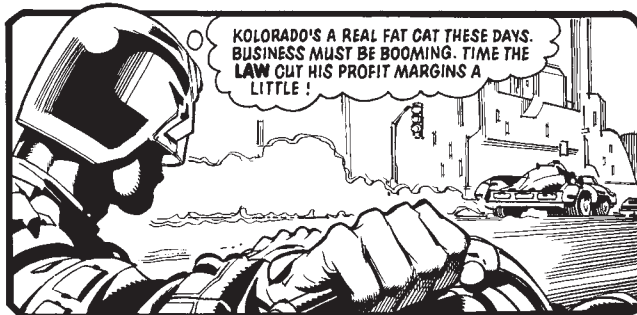
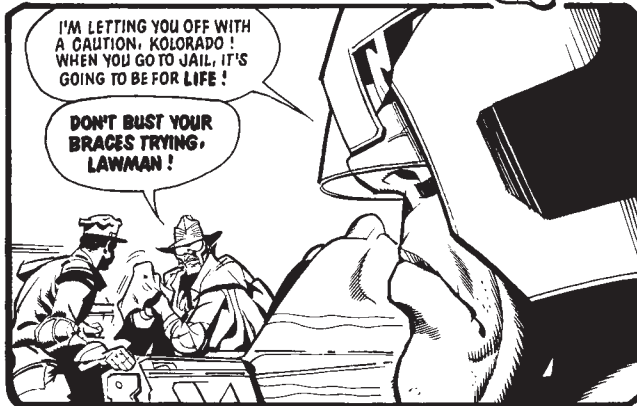
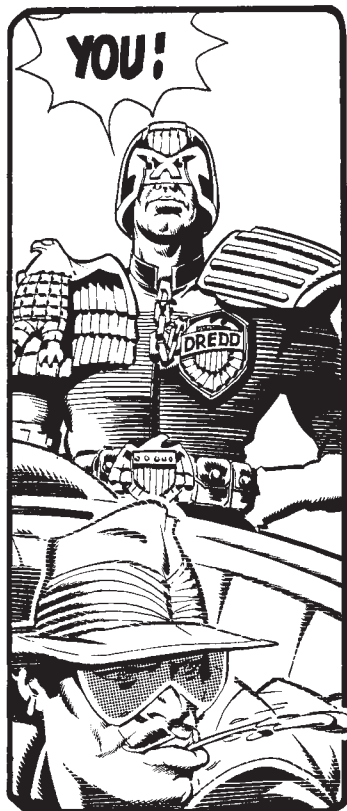
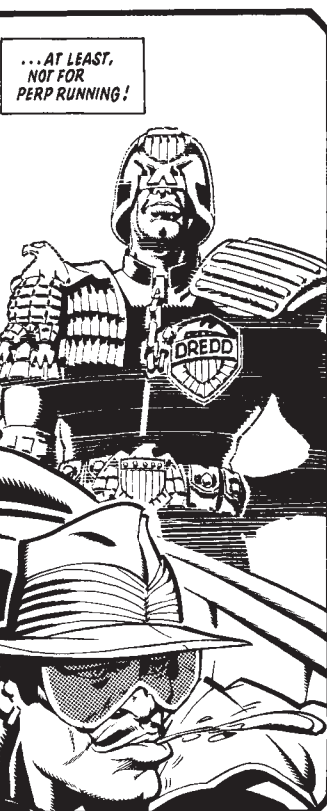
Perp Running — The illegal transportation of wanted criminals (or "Perps") to a place of safety off planet. Mega-City One's alarming crime rate ensures there is never a shortage of customers for the Fat-Cat Racketeers who run the escape routes.

SLIK IKE KOLORADO WAS A **PERP RUNNER** — THE CITY'S BIGGEST. HE RODE A FLASH '99 SELFCON ROADSTER, WORE REAL VELVET KNEEPADS, AND CHEWED ONLY THE BEST QUALITY **MUNCE GUM**. . . THINGS WERE GOOD IN THE PERP RUNNING BUSINESS!

NOT THAT SLIK IKE ADMITTED BEING A PERP RUNNER. HE MADE **SURE** NOTHING COULD EVER **CONNECT** HIM WITH THE RACKET. SLIK IKE'S HENCHMEN TOOK ALL THE RISKS. HE JUST SAT BACK AND RAKED IN ALL THE CASH!



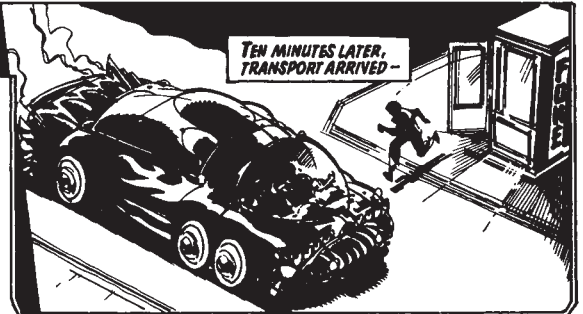
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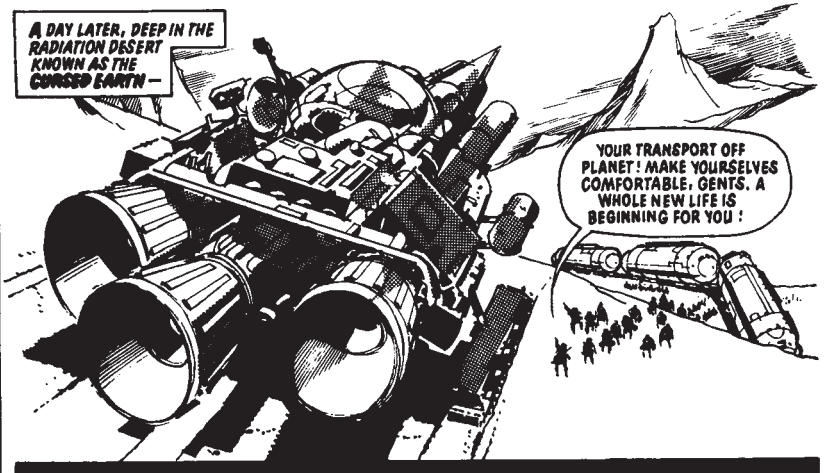
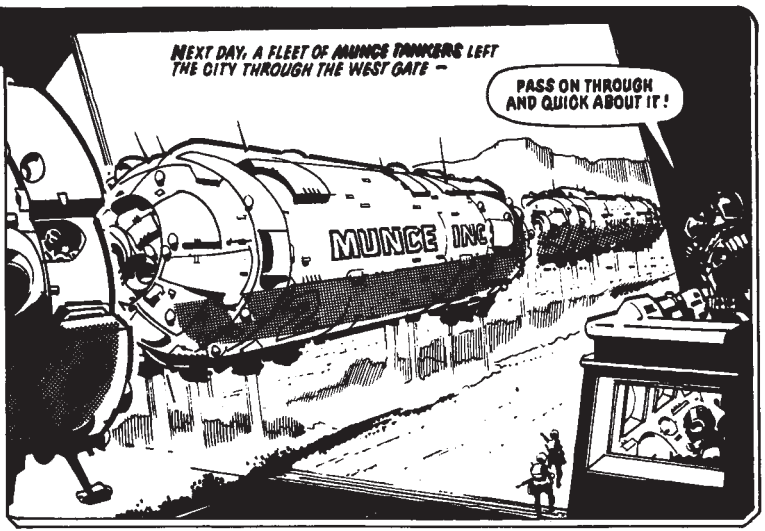
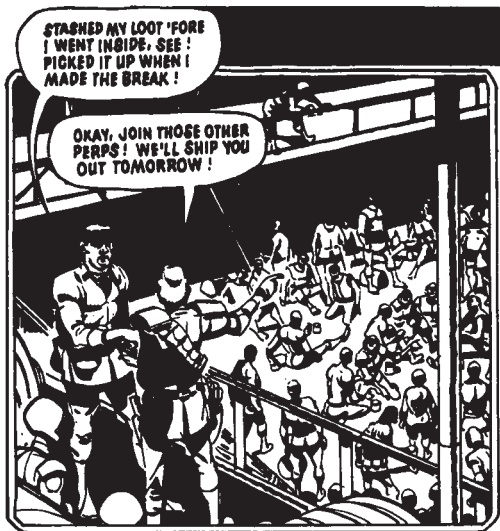


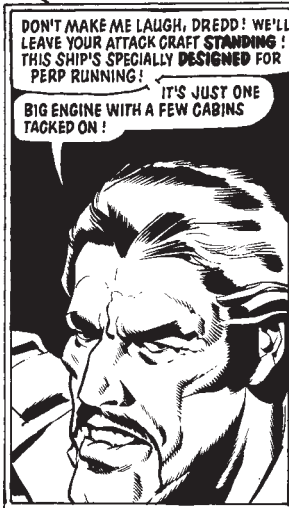


JOHN JULIUS BROWN (Alias -
ICEPICK BROWN)
30 YEARS, MULTIPLE HOMICIDE.
LOG: MEGA-PEN 84
RELEASE DATE: 20.4.24.

YOU DON'T KNOW IT YET,
ICEPICK, BUT YOU'RE ABOUT
TO MAKE A DARING
ESCAPE!











JUDGE
DREDD

THE MEGA-RACKETS

A POPULAR AND PROFITABLE
SIDE LINE TO THE PERP RUNNERS'
RACKET WAS CHUMP DUMPING...

CRIME FILE: 2

THE PERP RUNNERS

Perp Running — The illegal transportation of wanted criminals (or "Perps") to a place of safety off planet. Mega-City One's alarming crime rate ensures there is never a shortage of customers for the Fat-Cat Racketeers who run the escape routes.

AFTER UNLOADING, THE PERP RUNNERS' EMPTY SHIPS CALLED AT SOME PLANET OFF THE BEATEN TRACK. THERE, ALLURING ADVERTS WOULD APPEAR TO ENTICE THE LOCAL POPULATION...

LOOK! ON EARTH,
ALIENS ARE GODS!

WE'LL HAVE A
REALLY FUNTIME -
YIP!



BE A JUDGE ON EARTH!
PARTICIPATE IN TRUE-LIFE DRAMA!
LORD IT OVER 800 MILLION HUMES!

YOU COULD BE ON
EARTH TOMORROW.
FRIEND! JUST GIVE
US ALL YOUR
MONEY!

SURE
THING!

LATER, DEEP IN THE SPACEWAYS,
WOULD COME THE STING —

OKAY, GEORGE—
OPEN THE
AIR-LOCK!

THE PERP RUNNERS
NEVER HAD TO LIVE UP
TO THEIR INFLATED
CLAIMS...

DUMP THOSE
CHUMPS!

...THEIR ALIEN PASSENGERS
WOULD NEVER SEE EARTH!

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NOW, IN A PRIMITIVE ALIEN BACKWATER, ANOTHER PERP RUNNER SHIP WAS "CHUMPING UP" —

HURRY ALONG, FOLKS! EARTH'S JUST WAITING FOR YOU!

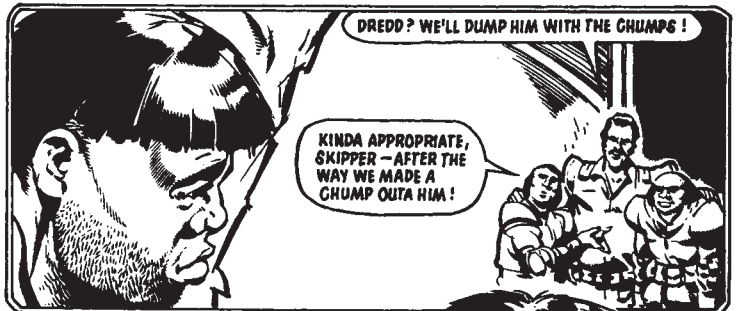
OF COURSE, I WON'T ENSLAVE ALL THE HUMANS. JUST A FEW OF THEM FOR MY PERSONAL NEEDS.

BUT WHAT IF THEY ALL WANT TO BE ENSLAVED? IT'LL CAUSE TROUBLE. HULGO, MARK MY WORDS!



FAT TAKING THIS RUN! YOU TWO SEE THIS LOT DON'T GET UP TO ANY JINKS! I'LL TELL YOU WHEN IT'S TIME!

WHAT ABOUT OUR FRIEND THE JUDGE?

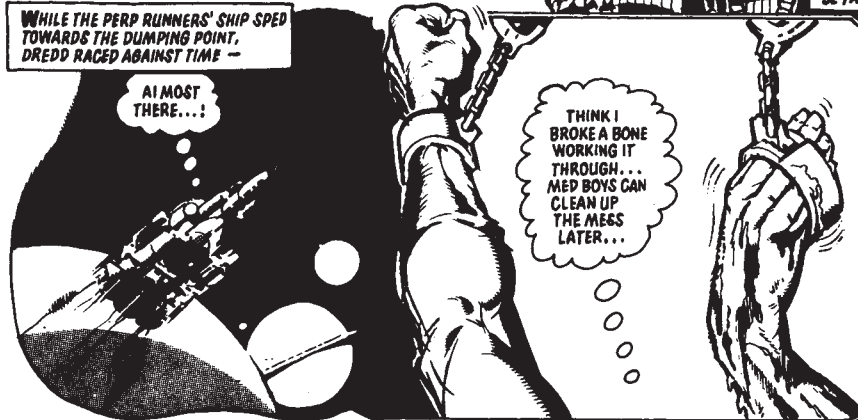


DREDD? WE'LL DUMP HIM WITH THE CHUMPS!

KINDA APPROPRIATE, SKIPPER — AFTER THE WAY WE MADE A CHUMP OUTA HIM!

MEGA-CITY JUDGES PREFERRED TO WORK IN THE OPEN — A VISIBLE DETERRENT — BUT WHEN UNDERCOVER WORK BECAME NECESSARY, JUSTICE DEPARTMENT FACE CHANGE MACHINES COULD WARP A JUDGE BEYOND RECOGNITION —

MASQUERADING AS ESCAPED CONVICT ICEPOK BROWN, JUDGE DREDD HAD INFILTRATED A PERP RUN — ONLY TO BE TAKEN PRISONER HIMSELF.



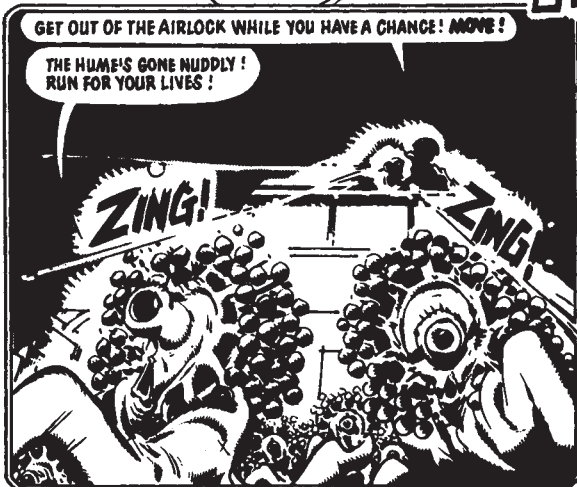
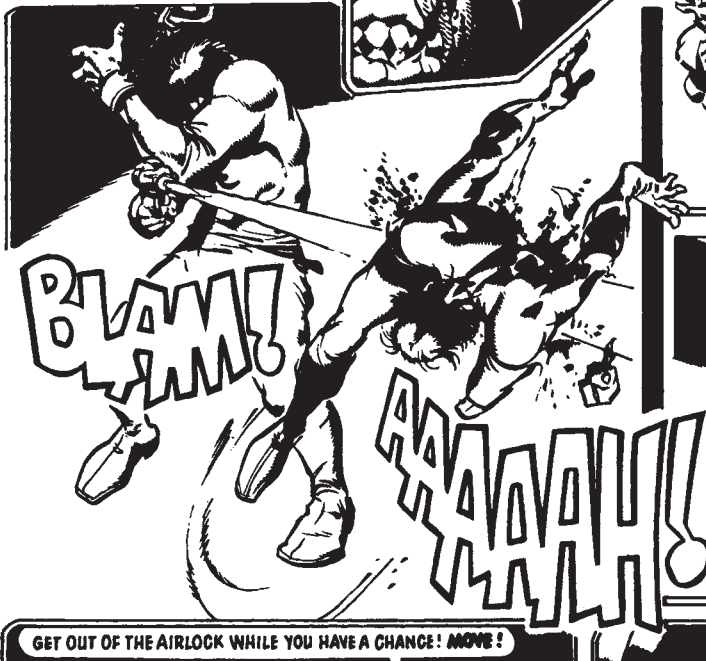
WHILE THE PERP RUNNERS' SHIP SPED TOWARDS THE DUMPING POINT, DREDD RACED AGAINST TIME —

ALMOST THERE...

THINK I BROKE A BONE WORKING IT THROUGH... MED BOYS CAN CLEAN UP THE MESS LATER...



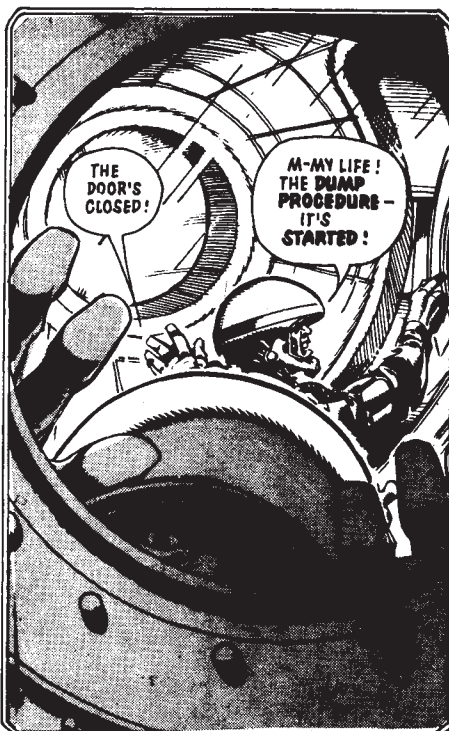
YOU ALIENS! YOU DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BURN, DO YOU? THOSE PERP RUNNERS ARE GOING TO BURN YOU! ANOTHER HALF-HOUR AND YOU'LL BE SUCKING VAG!





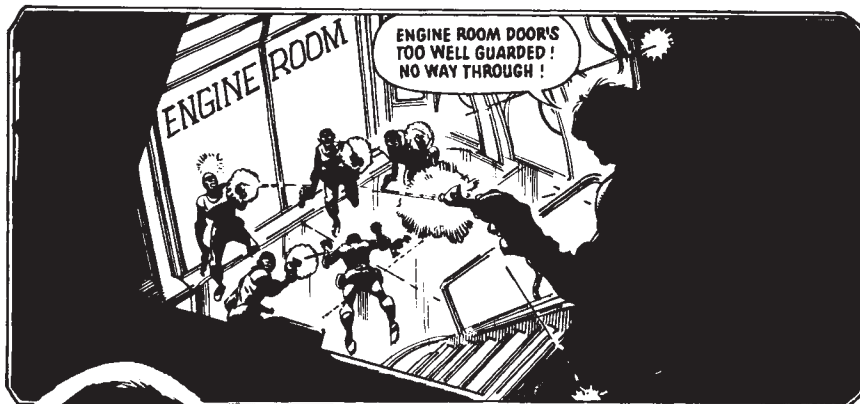
THERE
HE
GOES!

GOT TO GET TO THE SHIP'S
BOOSTER ENGINE, DISABLE
IT ENOUGH TO LET OUR
ATTACK CRAFT CATCH IT.
FIRST FOR THESE
CREEPS —



THE
DOOR'S
CLOSED!

M-MY LIFE!
THE DUMP
PROCEDURE —
IT'S
STARTED!



ENGINE ROOM DOOR'S
TOO WELL GUARDED!
NO WAY THROUGH!

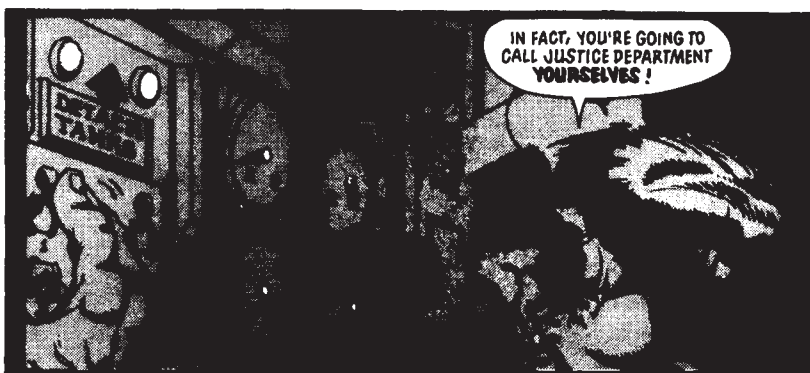


IN HERE!



SURRENDER DREDD!
YOU AIN'T GOT A
CHANCE!

YOU'LL DO THE
SURRENDERING.
CREEPS!



IN FACT, YOU'RE GOING TO
CALL JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
YOURSELVES!

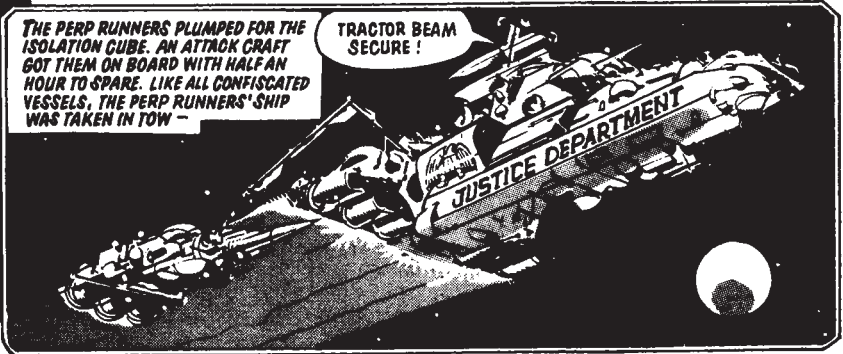


THE OXYGEN TANKS! HE'S JETTISONED THEM, DAMN HIM!



THIS SHIP'S GOT THREE HOURS' AIR LEFT. THAT GIVES YOU JUST ENOUGH TIME TO DOCK WITH AN ATTACK CRAFT AND GIVE YOURSELVES UP!

ON THE OTHER HAND, MAYBE YOU PREFER DEATH BY SUFFOCATION TO AN ISOLATION CUBE?



THE PERP RUNNERS PLUMPTED FOR THE ISOLATION CUBE. AN ATTACK CRAFT GOT THEM ON BOARD WITH HALF AN HOUR TO SPARE. LIKE ALL CONFISCATED VESSELS, THE PERP RUNNERS' SHIP WAS TAKEN IN TOW -

TRACTOR BEAM SECURE!



BACK IN MEGA-CITY ONE, A FACE CHANGE MACHINE RETURNED DREDD TO NORMAL. LATER, A MEETING WITH SLINK ICE KOLORADO, THE CITY'S MAJOR PERP RUNNER -

BAD TIME FOR YOUR "EXPORT" BUSINESS, EH, KOLORADO? LOSING A SHIP AND CREW WILL SET YOU BACK PLENTY.

DUNNO WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT, DREDD! YOU GOT NO EVIDENCE TO CONNECT ME WITH NO PERP RUNNERS. SEE!



WHEN THEY SPREAD THE WORD ABOUT YOUR INTERESTING LITTLE SIDELINE, I WOULDN'T LIKE TO BE IN YOUR PERP RUNNING SHOES!

MAYBE THE LAW CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING, CREEP. BUT THOSE PERPS YOUR CREW SOLD AS SLAVES ARE ON THEIR WAY BACK TO EARTH... THEY KNOW WHO YOU ARE -



DAT RAT KOLORADO BETTER HIRE SOME NEW BODYGUARDS!

NEXT PROG:

THE UMPY BAGGERS!

THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE:3 THE UMPY BAGGERS

Umpty Bagging — The illegal manufacture and sale of addictive Umpty Candy. 22nd Century medicology has permanently eliminated all known addictions, except one; as yet there is no cure for Umpty.

IT WAS A SIGHT THAT COULD BE SEEN ANY DAY IN ANY PART OF MEGA-CITY ONE. IN QUIET BACK STREETS, IN DARK ALLEYS, THE UMPY BAGGERS WERE AT WORK —

PSSST! YOU JUVES WANNA SCORE A LITTLE SWEET SWEET STUFF?

I-I GOT TEN HERE! G-GIMME A BAG QUICK!

OH MAN, IT'S THE REAL THING!

WOW! THAT TASTE —

U-UNWRAP ME A PIECE, YOU GUYS! M-MY HANDS ARE TREMBLIN' TOO MUCH!

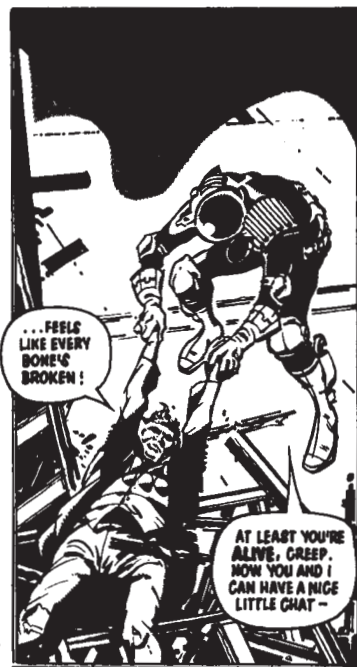
YOU HOLDING, CANDY MAN?

HUNDRED PER CENT UMPY CANDY — TEN CRED BAGS! C'MON, BOYS, TAKE THE SHORT TRIP TO HAPPY-MEG!

HOLD IT, YOU CREEPS! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

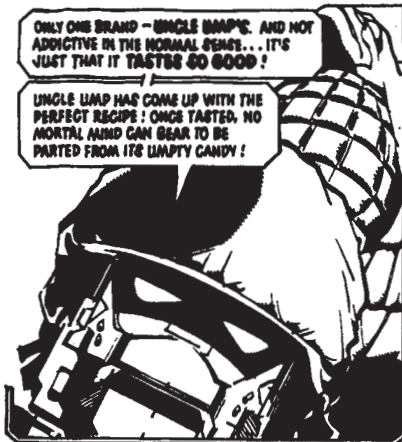
2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
T.B. GROVER
ART ROBOT
RON SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
COMPU-73E





THE THREE ADDICTS WERE TAKEN AWAY TO DRY OUT IN A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT UMPY CLINIC. THE UMPY BAGGER, "CANDY MAN" FITCHIT, WAS TAKEN DOWNTOWN TO THE HQ OF THE UMPY SQUAD -





ONLY ONE BRAND - UNCLE LUMP'S. AND NOT ADDICTIVE IN THE NORMAL SENSE... IT'S JUST THAT IT TASTES SO GOOD!

UNCLE LUMP HAS COME UP WITH THE PERFECT RECIPE! ONCE TASTED, NO MORTAL MIND CAN BEAR TO BE PARTED FROM ITS LUMPY CANDY!

JUDGES CLAMPED DOWN AT ONCE. LUMP'S CANDY WAS BANNED AND ITS INVENTOR, THE INNOCENT CONFECTIONER UNCLE LUMP, WAS SENT INTO EXILE -

BUT WHY? I HAVEN'T COMMITTED ANY CRIME?

YOU CREATED THE GREATEST TASTE THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN. CITIZEN LUMP - A TASTE TOO DANGEROUS FOR THIS CITY!



THE SPACECRAFT CONTAINED ALL NECESSARY LIFE-SUPPORT FUNCTIONS. ITS COURSE WOULD TAKE IT DIRECTLY AWAY FROM EARTH -

WE COULDN'T RISK KEEPING HIM ON-PLANET. THE PEOPLE WOULD FORCE HIS SECRET OUT OF HIM. WHAT IS THE FATE OF ONE MAN - COMPARED TO 800 MILLION?



THE OFFICIAL STORY WAS THAT UNCLE LUMP HAD DIED UNDER INTERROGATION. BUT THERE WERE THOSE WHO KNEW DIFFERENTLY -

GIVE ME BOSS JONG! I'VE GOT SOME INFORMATION HE'S GOING TO PAY PLENTY FOR!



UNCLE LUMP WAS TWO LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH WHEN AN UNIDENTIFIED SPACECRAFT APPEARED -

TRACTOR BEAM LOCKED ON! LET'S HOPE THIS IS THE RIGHT ONE!



UNCLE LUMP SURE ENOUGH! WE STRUCK PRYDERT, BOYS!

Y-YOU'RE FROM EARTH! ON HAPPY DAY! YOU'VE COME TO TAKE ME BACK!



NOT EXACTLY, LUMPY! WE CAME TO DRILL A HOLE IN YOUR HEAD, LESS YOU CARE TO DO A LITTLE TALKING -!





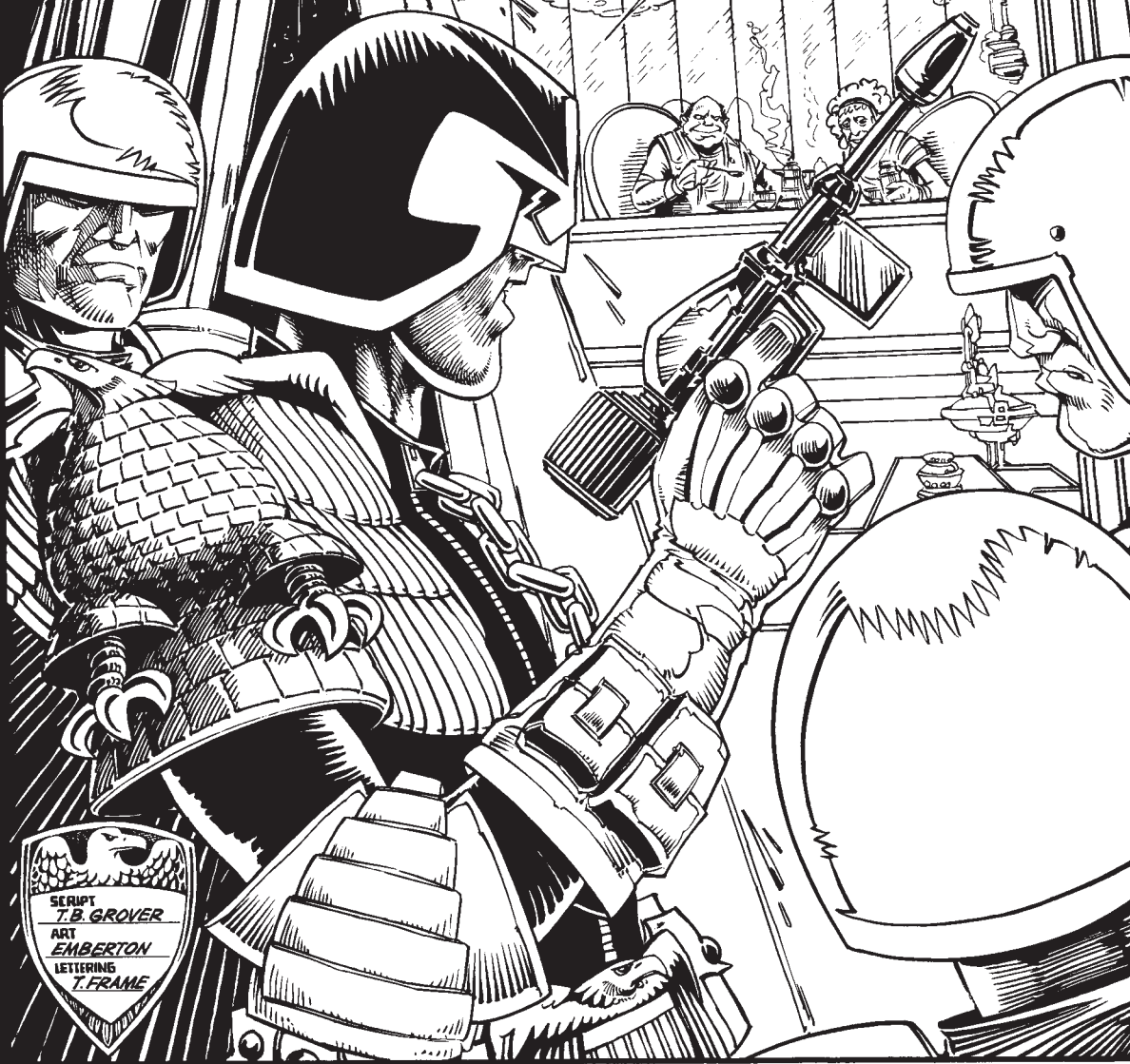
THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE:3

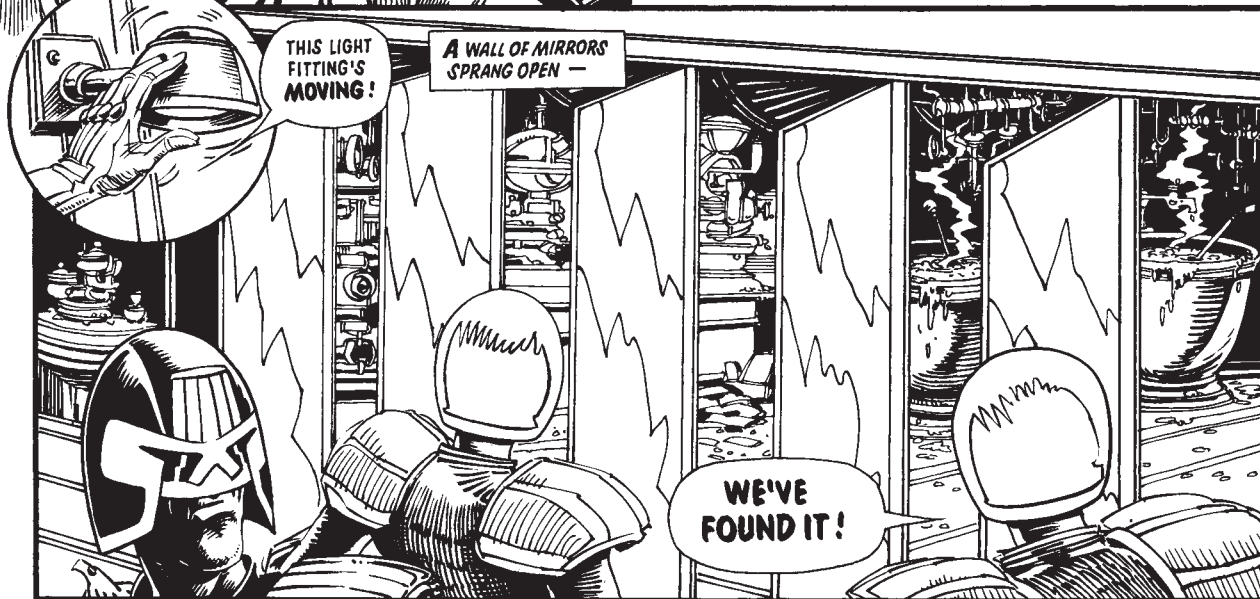
Umpty Bagging – The illegal manufacture and sale of addictive Umpty Candy. 22nd Century medicology has permanently eliminated all known addictions, except one; as yet there is no cure for Umpty.

AT THE PENTHOUSE APARTMENT OF THE MALCOLM ALLISON BLOCK, JUDGE DREDD WAS LEADING AN UMPY SQUAD RAID.

THIS IS A BUST!
NOBODY MOVE AND
NOBODY GETS
HURT!

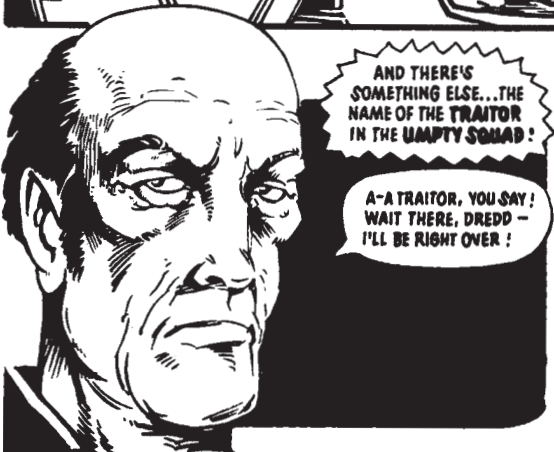
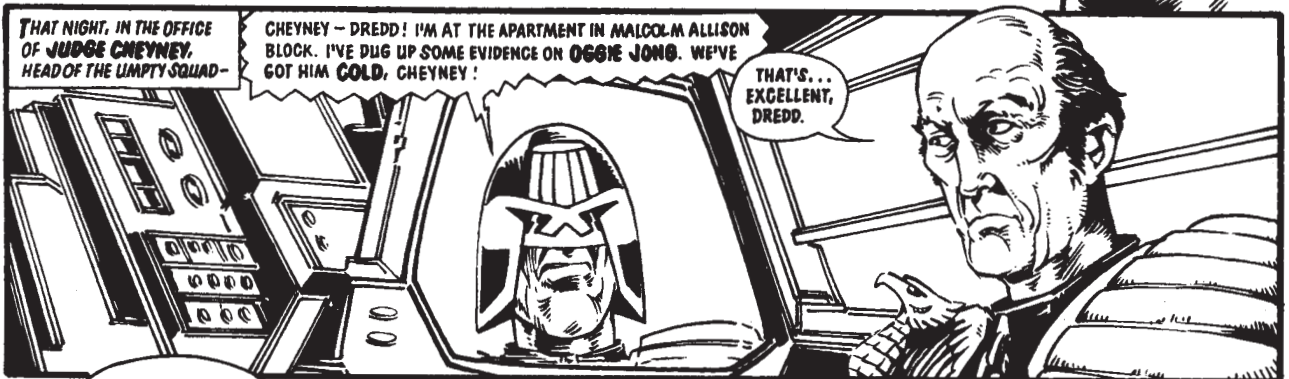


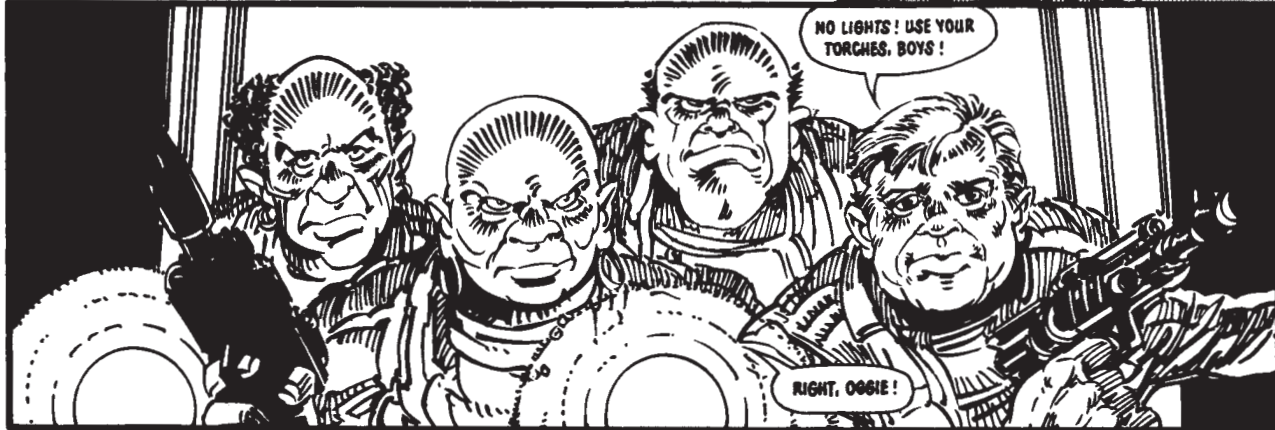
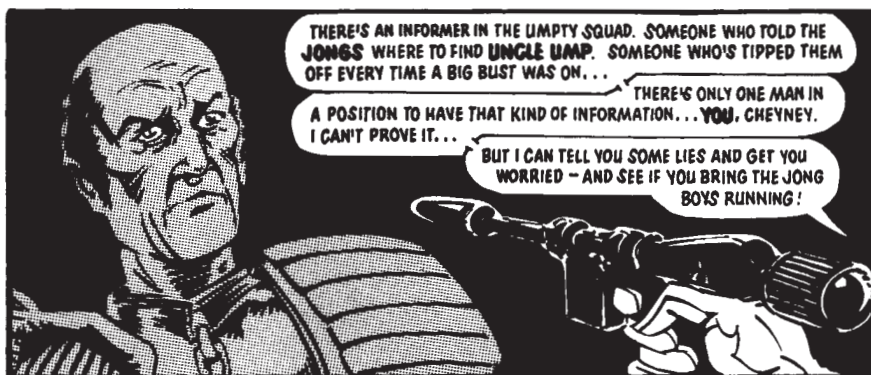
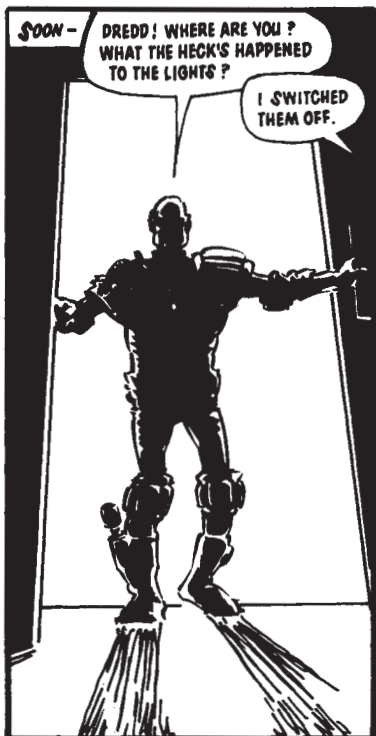
JUDGE DREDD

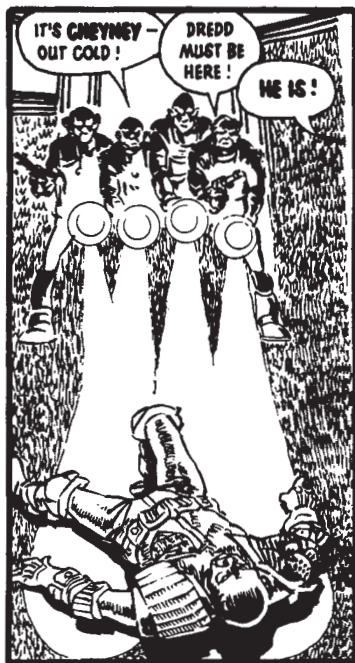




A THOROUGH SEARCH REVEALED NO EVIDENCE TO LINK THE FACTORY TO ITS RACKETEER OWNERS, THE JONG FAMILY. . .







IT'S GNEYNEY —
OUT COLD!

DREDD
MUST BE
HERE!

HE IS!



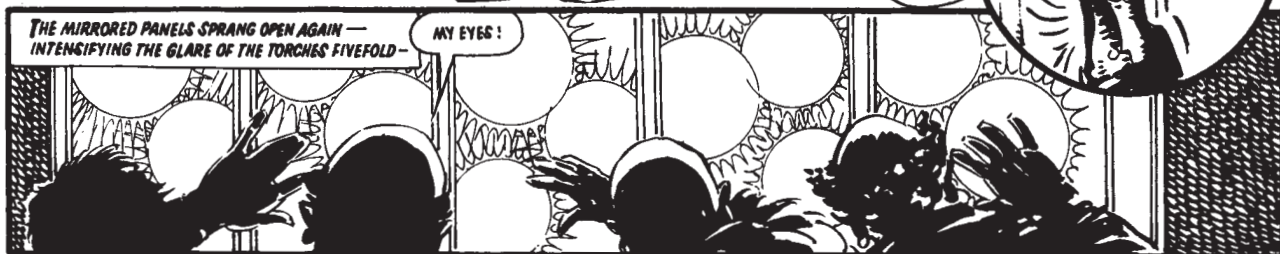
DON'T MOVE
LAWMAN! WE GOTCHA
COVERED!

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING, OGGIE —
EXCEPT A LONG TERM
INSIDE!



YOU'RE A MUG, OGGIE. YOU'VE BEEN SET UP
AND YOU STILL DON'T KNOW IT — NOT TO
MENTION HELPING ME SQUASH THE WORM
IN THE LUMPY SQUAD...

I SUPPOSE
I SHOULD BE
GRATEFUL
REALLY.



THE MIRRORRED PANELS SPRANG OPEN AGAIN —
INTENSIFYING THE GLARE OF THE TORCHES FIVEFOLD —

MY EYES!



AAAH!

AAAH!



AAAH!



THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE: 4

THE BLITZ AGENCIES
BLITZ, WIPE-OUT, HIT, BIG WHACK — THERE ARE A THOUSAND WORDS FOR IT: **CONTRACT MURDER**. AMID THE CLAUSTROPHOBIC PRESSURES OF MEGA-CITY LIFE, WHERE ONE CITIZEN'S FRUSTRATIONS OFTEN LEAD TO ANOTHER'S DEATH, THERE IS A STEADY DEMAND FOR THIS SERVICE. IT IS PROVIDED BY THE **BLITZ AGENCIES**.

REETA AND TEDDINGTON LUMLEY WERE A TYPICAL MEGA-CITY COUPLE... POOR HOUSING, NO JOBS, NO PROSPECTS — NO FUTURE.

AND THINGS WERE GETTING WORSE —

THE HOUSING COMMITTEE ARE MOVING US TO MARK CLARK BLOCK! THAT'S AN EVEN WORSE SLUM THAN THE ONE WE'RE IN!

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! OUR LIVES ARE SO UNBEARABLE, WE MIGHT AS WELL END IT ALL HERE AND NOW!

SCRIPT
J. B. GROVER
ART
RON SMITH
LETTERING
TOM FRAME



OH, TEDDINGTON, IT'S NO GOOD! I WANT IT TO BE OVER, BUT I JUST CAN'T FACE KILLING MYSELF!





NEITHER
CAN I. BUT
DON'T DESPAIR,
DARLING.
THERE'S
SOMEONE WHO
CAN DO IT
FOR US.



THE LUMLYS WITHDREW THEIR LIFE SAVINGS.
A FEW DAYS LATER, TEDDINGTON ARRANGED A
MEETING WITH A MAN CALLED CHARLIE —

YOU WANT A BLITZ DONE
ON YOURSELVES, EH ?
UNUSUAL, BUT AS LONG
AS YOU'RE PAYING —

DO IT SUDDENLY, WHEN
WE'RE LEAST EXPECTING IT.
THAT WAY WE WON'T HAVE
TIME TO BE AFRAID.

YOU REALISE THERE CAN BE NO FURTHER
CONTACT WITH MY AGENCY.

ONCE THE
BLITZ CONTRACT IS ACCEPTED,
YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD !







REETA LUMLY'S URGENT CALL TO JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
BROUGHT JUDGE DREDD TO THE SCENE —

...SO YOU TOOK OUT A **BLITZ CONTRACT** ON YOURSELVES,
THEN CHANGED YOUR MINDS. A LITTLE LATE FOR YOUR
HUSBAND. WHO MADE CONTACT
WITH THE AGENCY ?

TEDDINGTON — HE DID
EVERYTHING. I-I DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT IT !



USUAL STORY — NOTHING
TO LINK THE BLITZ AGENCY
TO THE KILLING. BUT AT
LEAST THIS TIME WE KNOW
WHO THE NEXT VICTIM'S
GOING TO BE. **WE CAN
NAIL THE BLITZERS !** ...

YOU'RE GUILTY OF
CONSPIRACY IN A BLITZ
AGENCY MURDER. THAT'S
FIFTEEN YEARS IN AN ISO-CUBE —
UNLESS YOU CO-OPERATE
WITH ME TO TRAP YOUR
HUSBAND'S KILLER !

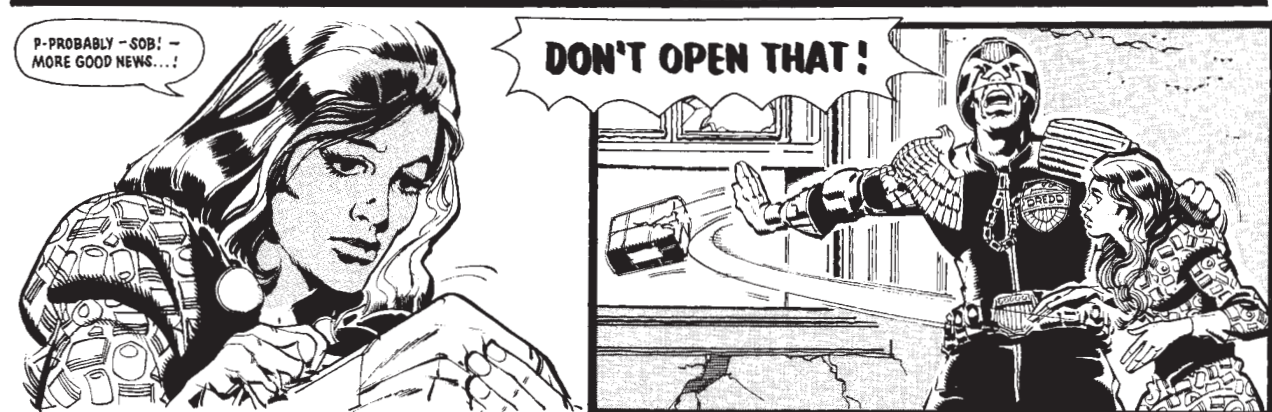
A-ANYTHING !
I'M FRIGHTENED,
JUDGE DREDD ! I
DON'T WANT TO DIE
ANYMORE !



A FORENSIC SQUAD WAS
EXAMINING THE BODY —

CLEAN SHOT WITH A
STANDARD SLUG. NO GLUES
HERE, DREDD.

SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR
MRS REETA LUMLY !



P-PROBABLY — SOB ! —
MORE GOOD NEWS... !

DON'T OPEN THAT !



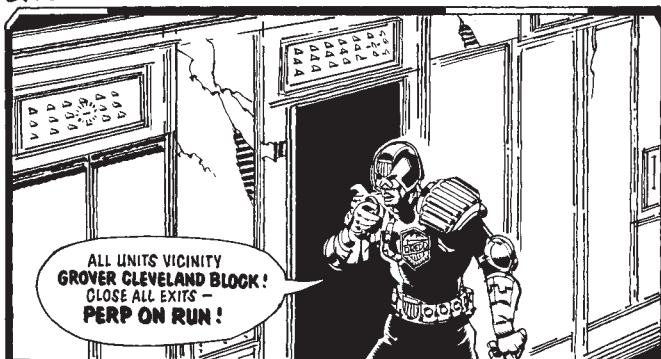
WHEN DID YOU LAST SEE
A DELIVERY MAN? THAT'S
ROBOT WORK!

IT'S THE BLITZER!



TWO OF
THEM!

HE GOT
SALINAS!
GOTTA GET
OUTA HERE!

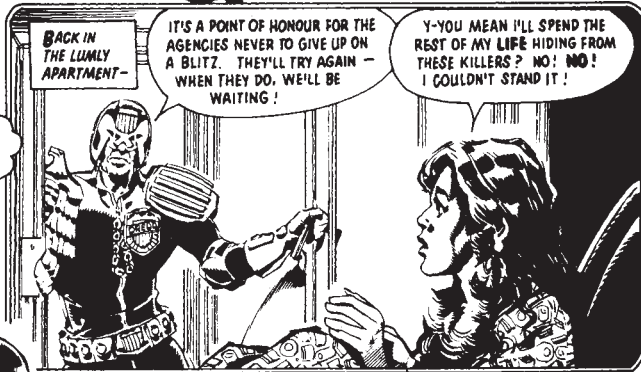
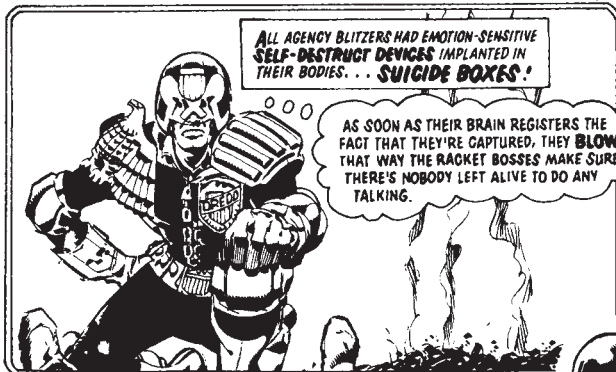
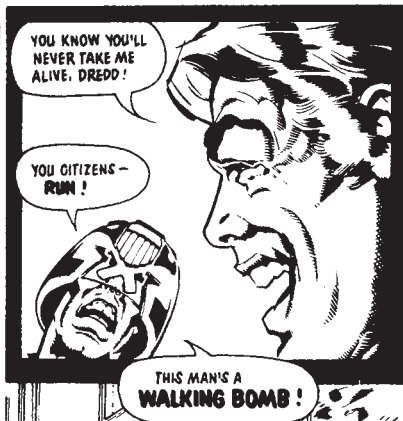


ALL UNITS VICINITY
GROVER CLEVELAND BLOCK!
CLOSE ALL EXITS -
PERP ON RUN!



SOON, ON THE
GROUND FLOOR--

JUDGES!



THE END

JUDGE DREDD

WEALTHY RESTAURATEUR ALDO POLLO WAS ABOUT TO DIE. HIS LAST MOMENTS ON EARTH WOULD NOT BE PLEASANT —

ALDO POLLO! YOU SHOULD HAVE INSURED WITH **THIRD EYE** WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE! THINGS CAN HAPPEN TO A MAN WHO'S NOT INSURED...!

EH? WASSA GOIN' ON? GET OUTA MY HEAD YOU - YOU -



BOSS, WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHO YOU TALKIN' TO?

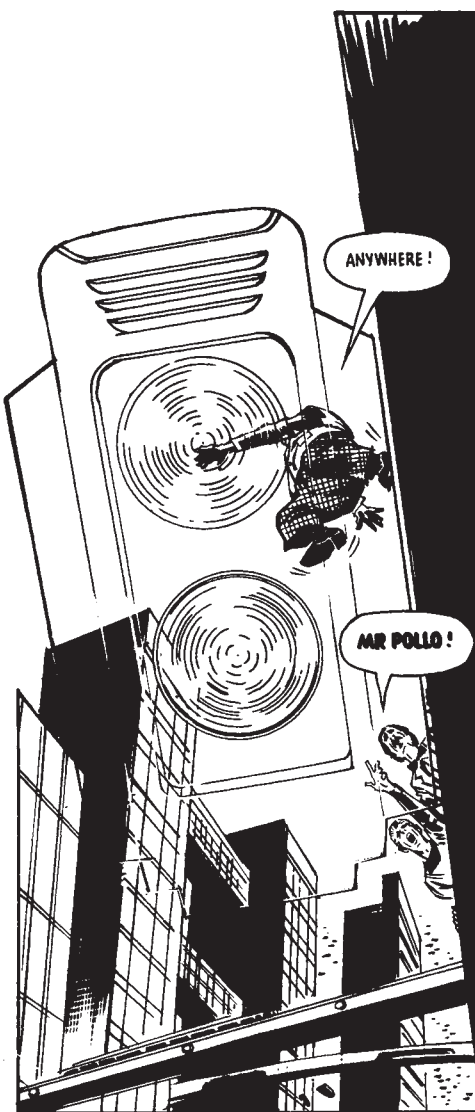
NOTHIN'! NOBODY! I'M AWRIGHT NOW! CLEANA THAT UP AN' GET-A ME ANOTHER PLATE OF SYNTHETTI FOR-A TABLE 4!



SORRY I TAKE-A SO LONG! I'VE GOTTA SOMETHIN' REAL A-SPECIAL FOR YOU RIGHT HERE! YOU'RE GONNA LIKE-A THIS —









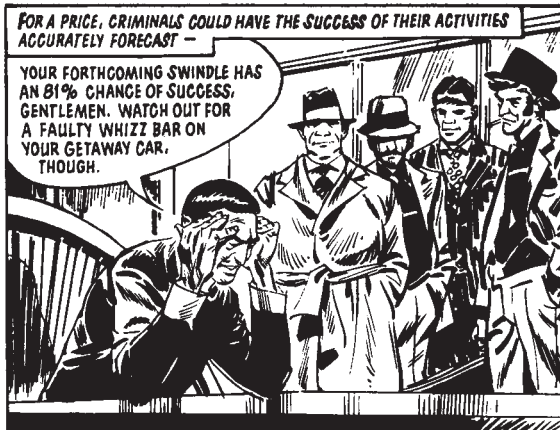
AT THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE, A PSI DIVISION JUDGE CONFIRMS DREDD'S SUSPICIONS —

HIS MIND HAS BEEN SUBJECT TO SEVERE PSIONIC INTERFERENCE — HALF HIS PINEAL CELLS HAVE BEEN **BURNT OUT!**

THEN IT WAS A **MOB PSYCH-OUT!**

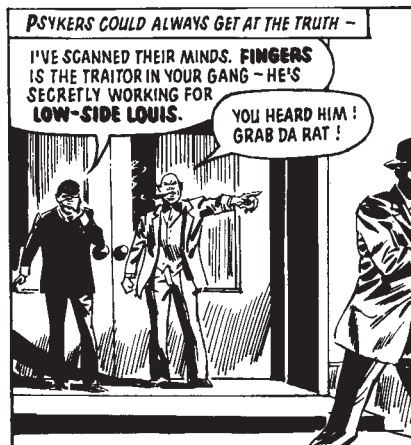


THERE WAS NO FORCE ON EARTH MEGA-CITY RACKETEERS WOULD NOT HARNESS FOR THEIR OWN USE, IF THEY COULD. **PSIONIC POWERS** — PARANORMAL MENTAL ABILITIES — WERE A GOLD MINE FOR THE **PSI-RACKET** BOSSES. MOST OF THEM HAD SEVERAL OPERATORS — OR **PSYKERS** — UNDER THEIR CONTROL . . .



FOR A PRICE, CRIMINALS COULD HAVE THE SUCCESS OF THEIR ACTIVITIES ACCURATELY FORECAST —

YOUR FORTHCOMING SWINDLE HAS AN 81% CHANCE OF SUCCESS, GENTLEMEN. WATCH OUT FOR A FAULTY WHIZZ BAR ON YOUR GETAWAY CAR, THOUGH.



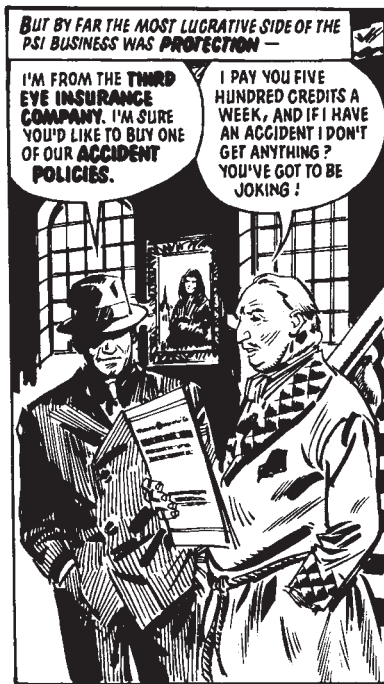
PSYKERS COULD ALWAYS GET AT THE TRUTH —

I'VE SCANNED THEIR MINDS. **FINGERS** IS THE TRAITOR IN YOUR GANG — HE'S SECRETLY WORKING FOR **LOW-SIDE LOUIS**.

YOU HEARD HIM! **GRAB DA RAT!**



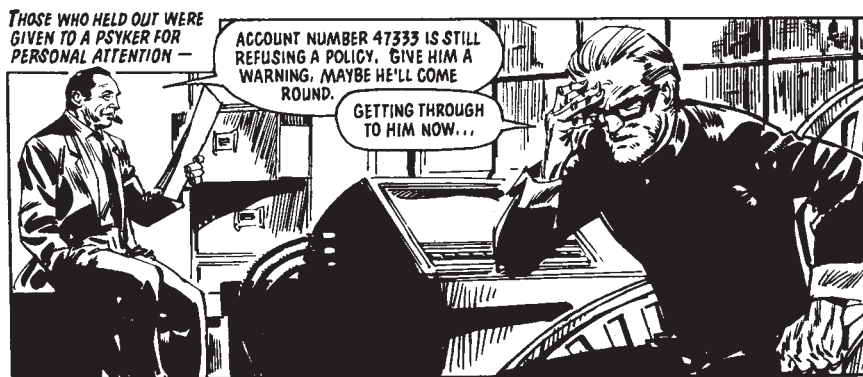
PUT IT THIS WAY, BUD — IF YOU **DON'T** BUY ONE OF OUR POLICIES, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE AN ACCIDENT FOR SURE!



BUT BY FAR THE MOST LUCRATIVE SIDE OF THE PSI BUSINESS WAS **PROTECTION** —

I'M FROM THE **THIRD EYE INSURANCE COMPANY**. I'M SURE YOU'D LIKE TO BUY ONE OF OUR **ACCIDENT POLICIES**.

I PAY YOU FIVE HUNDRED CREDITS A WEEK, AND IF I HAVE AN ACCIDENT I DON'T GET ANYTHING? YOU'VE GOT TO BE **JOKING!**



THOSE WHO HELD OUT WERE GIVEN TO A PSYKER FOR PERSONAL ATTENTION —

ACCOUNT NUMBER 47333 IS STILL REFUSING A POLICY. GIVE HIM A WARNING, MAYBE HE'LL COME ROUND.

GETTING THROUGH TO HIM NOW...

WITH THE PSYKER INTERFERING WITH HIS BRAIN PATTERNS, A SERIES OF SMALL ACCIDENTS WOULD BEFALL THE RACKETEERS' UNWILLING VICTIM -

OWWW!

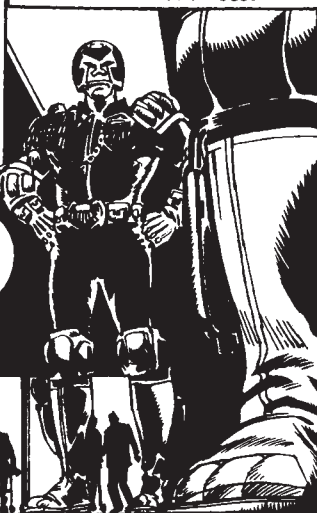


YOU JUST WALKED INTO THAT POLE!

I-I DIDN'T SEE IT! GUES... GUESS I JUST WASN'T LOOKING!



THOSE WHO STILL REFUSED TO SEE SENSE WERE LIKELY TO HAVE A SERIOUS ACCIDENT - LIKE ALDO POLLO -



ANY IDEA WHOSE WORK THIS IS?

ALMOST DEFINITELY REX SQUEERS, THIRD EYE INSURANCE'S TOP PSYKER. WE'VE GOT NO CHANCE OF PROVING IT THOUGH. A PSI KILLING LEAVES NO EVIDENCE!



BACK IN HIS OFFICE, DREDD CHECKED SQUEERS' FILE -



HOW MANY PSYCH-OUTS DOES THIS MAKE FOR SQUEERS? IT'S ABOUT TIME WE PINNED THE CREEP! HMM, HE'S SMART BUT HE'S GOT A HOT TEMPER. MAYBE THAT'S MY OPENING!

DREDD'S PLAN OF ACTION BEGAN THAT NIGHT -

DO YOU KNOW HOW LATE IT IS?

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE FOR A CRIME BLITZ, CITIZEN! *

STAND ASIDE!



* THARG NOTE: SEE MEGA-CITY ONE CRIMINAL CODE, SECTION 59 (A).

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, DREDD? YOU KNOW I'M CLEAN!

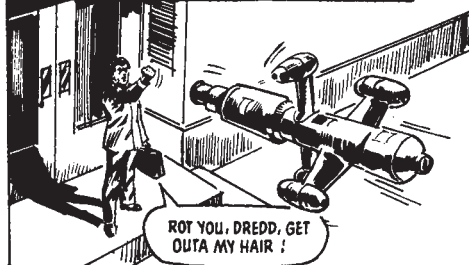


IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME, CREEP. BUT I'VE STILL GOT THE AUTHORITY TO CHECK YOU OUT.

GET THIS STRAIGHT, SQUEERS - AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE VERMIN. I DON'T WANT YOU IN MY CITY! I'M GOING TO HOUND YOU AND KEEP ON HOUNDING YOU TILL YOU TAKE THE HINT AND GET OUT!



WHEN SQUEERS LEFT NEXT MORNING, SPY-IN-THE-SKY CAMERAS FOLLOWED HIS EVERY MOVE -



ROT YOU, DREDD, GET OUTA MY HAIR!

DREDD WAS WAITING OUTSIDE THE OFFICES OF THIRD EYE INSURANCE -

SHADY-LOOKING CUSTOMER THAT. MIGHT BE CARRYING SOMETHING. LET'S CHECK HIM OUT -



I'M PICKING YOU UP ON SUSPICION, CITIZEN! GET UNDRESSED AND STAND UP AGAINST THE WALL - STRIP SEARCH!

NOT YOU AGAIN! NOW WAIT ONE DAMN MINUTE, LAWMAN -

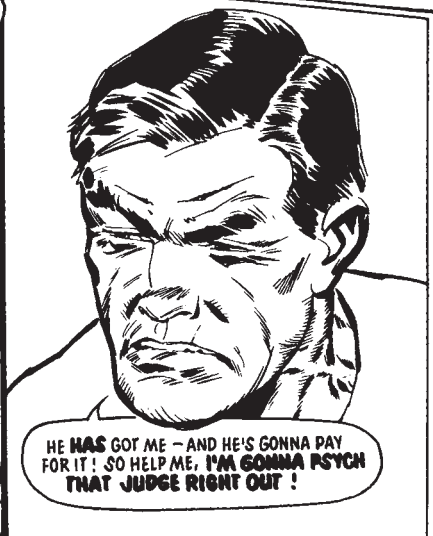


SAVE THE LIP, CREEP! I SAID STRIP OFF!

THAT MEANS NOW!

DAMN THAT DREDD! HE WON'T HUMILIATE ME AGAIN!

HEY, CALM DOWN, SQUEERSY! DON'T LET HIM GET TO YOU!



HE HAS GOT ME - AND HE'S GONNA PAY FOR IT! SO HELP ME, I'M GONNA PSYCH THAT JUDGE RIGHT OUT!

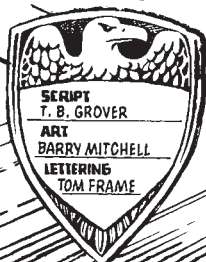
THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE: 5

THE PSYCOS!
PSYKING — THE USE OF PARANORMAL MENTAL POWERS FOR ILLEGAL PURPOSES. USUALLY DISGUISED BY "LEGITIMATE" BUSINESS FRONTS, THE CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES OF PSI-COMPANIES — OR PSYCOS — ARE DIFFICULT TO DETECT AND ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO OBTAIN EVIDENCE AGAINST.

A PSYKER IS CAPABLE OF TRANSMITTING HIS OWN THOUGHT IMPULSES INTO THE BRAIN OF HIS VICTIM, CAUSING HORRIFIC **HALLUCINATIONS**... LIKE THE TERRIFYING VISION THAT SCARED THE PANTS OFF HOVERPORTER DRIVER HODGE JONMAN —

YAA! GIANT MONSTER RIGHT IN MY FLIGHT PATH!





GOTTA DIVE
TO MISS IT !

DROKK !
HOVER'PORTER
ON CRASH
COURSE !

IT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE -

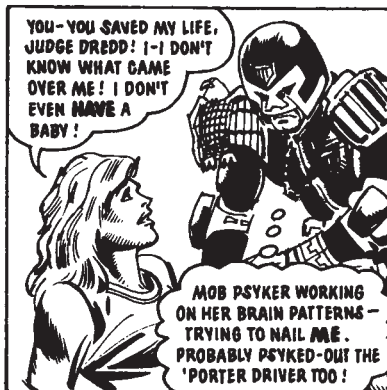
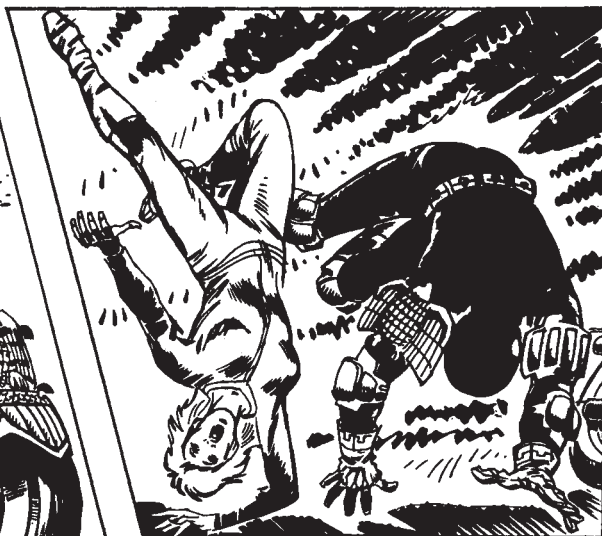
DID YOU SEE THAT ?
HE JUST DIVED STRAIGHT
AT JUDGE DREDD !



MY BABY !
MY BABY'S IN
THERE !

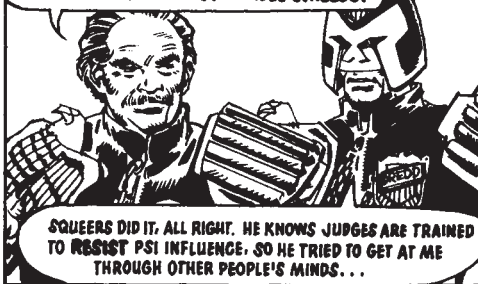
NO ! COME BACK,
CITIZEN !





DREDD CHECKED WITH JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S PSI-DIVISION -

MY OPERATORS HAVE BEEN MONITORING REX SQUEERS, THE MOB PSYKER. WE'RE CERTAIN HE'S BEEN TRANSMITTING, BUT WE CAN'T GET THROUGH HIS SCRAMBLE SHIELDS.



HARD EVIDENCE AGAINST PSYKERS WAS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO OBTAIN -



I'VE RILED SQUEERS INTO MAKING A PLAY FOR ME. LET'S STEP UP THE PRESSURE AND SEE IF I CAN FLUSH HIM RIGHT OUT INTO THE OPEN!

REX-SQUEERS WAS NUMBER ONE PSYKER WITH THIRD-EYE INSURANCE, A PHONY FRONT FOR A VICIOUS PSI PROTECTION RACKET -



THIRD EYE BOSS JEREMY SOLL WAS FAR FROM PLEASED -

THAT FOOL SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TRY PSYKING OUT A JUDGE! THE LAST THING WE NEED IS HEAT FROM THE LAW!



FOR THE REST OF THE DAY REX SQUEERS UNDERWENT INTENSIVE AMMO PROBE IN A PSI-DIVISION PSYCHE TANK —

HIS MENTAL DEFENCES ARE VERY STRONG. WE'LL PUT IN A FRESH INTERROGATOR EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES. BUT I WARN YOU, DREDD. HE MIGHT NOT CRACK!

I DIDN'T THINK HE WOULD. IT'S NOT IMPORTANT. JUST KEEP WORKING ON HIM.



BY LAW, TWELVE HOURS WAS THE LIMIT FOR A BRAIN SEARCH. REX SQUEERS DID NOT CRACK.

OKAY. HIS TIME'S UP. HAUL HIM OUT!



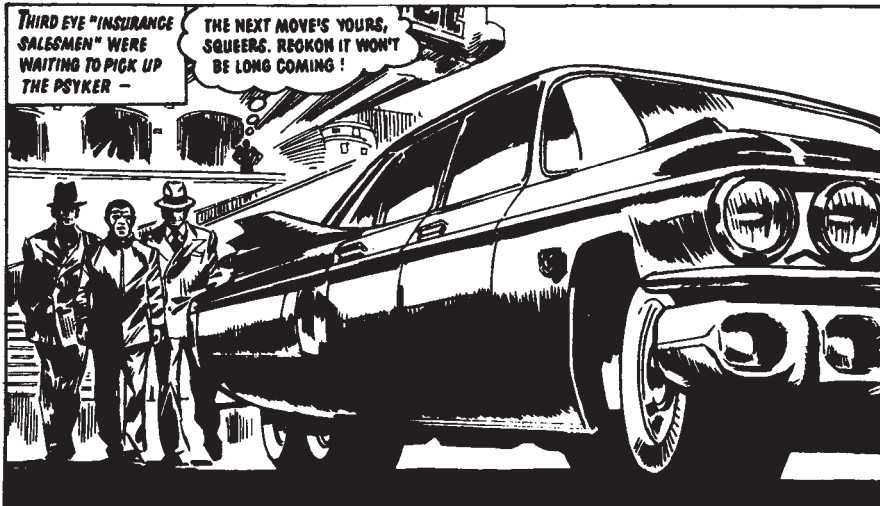
RESISTING A BRAIN SEARCH SURE TAKES IT OUT OF YOU, EH, SQUEERS? HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO THROUGH ONE EVERY DAY?

YOU'D DO IT, TOO, YOU RAT!



THIRD EYE "INSURANCE SALESMEN" WERE WAITING TO PICK UP THE PSYKER —

THE NEXT MOVE'S YOURS, SQUEERS. RECKON IT WON'T BE LONG COMING!



AT SQUEERS' PLUSH APARTMENT IN THE RAY MILLAND BLOCK —

MR SOLL AIN'T TOO PLEASED ABOUT ALL THE HEAT YOU'RE DRAWIN' DOWN ON HIS BUSINESS, SQUEERSY. HE SAYS YOU'RE TO LAY OFF DREDD —

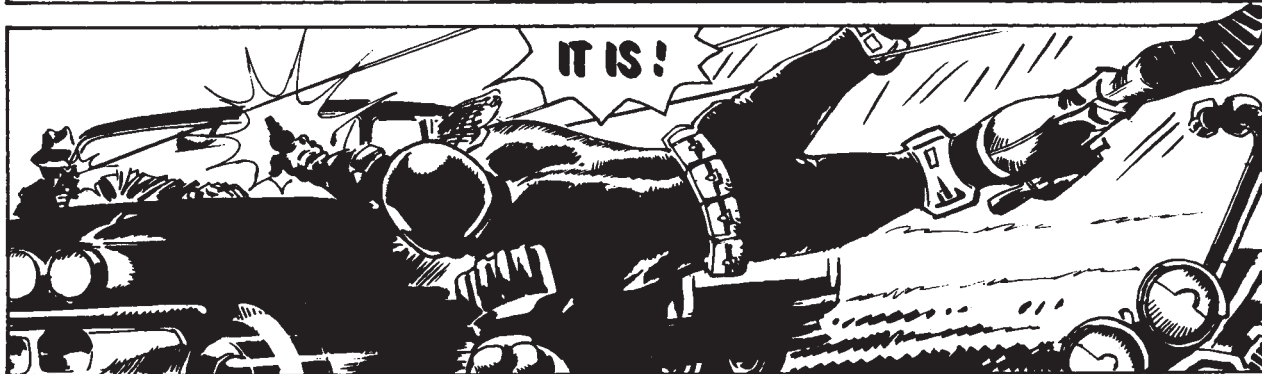
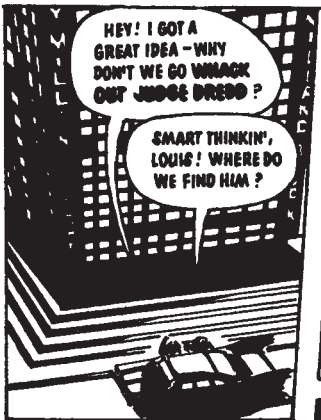
AND HE MEANS LAY OFF, SAVVY?

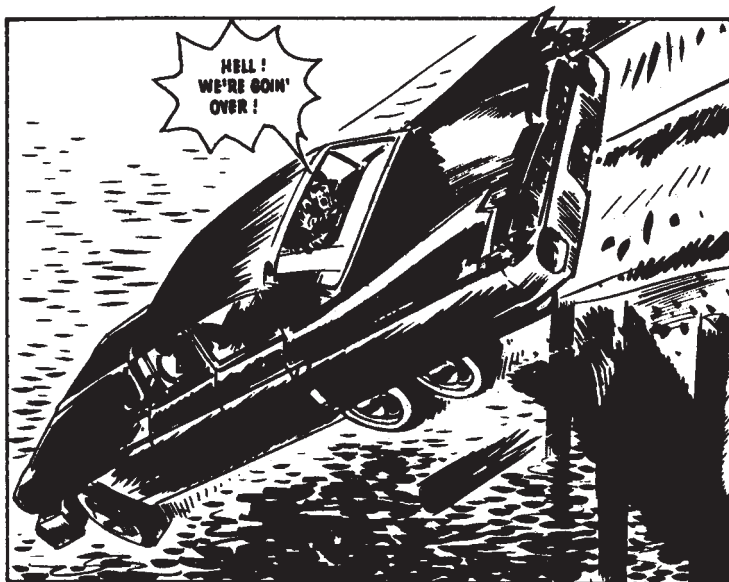


I'LL LAY OFF — WHEN DREDD'S TAGGED IN CITY MORGUE! I USED AMATEURS LAST TIME — THAT WAS MY MISTAKE! THIS TIME I USE PROFESSIONAL BUTTZERS!

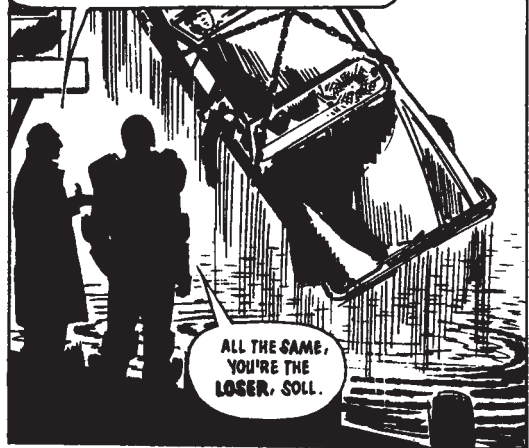


PROTECTED BY HIS SCRAMBLE SHIELDS FROM PSI-JUDGE INTERVENTION, POWERFUL PSI-WAVES PULSED FROM SQUEERS' MIND INTO THE MINDS OF HIS CHOSEN TOOLS — THE TWO THIRD EYE SALESMEN!





LATER, THIRD EYE BOSS JEREMY SOLL WAS SUMMONED TO DOCKLAND -
YES, THEY WERE, ER... SALESMEN WITH MY COMPANY. BUT I DIDN'T SET THEM ON YOU, BELIEVE ME, JUDGE DREDD!



NEXT DAY, DREDD WAS CALLED AGAIN TO DOCKLAND -

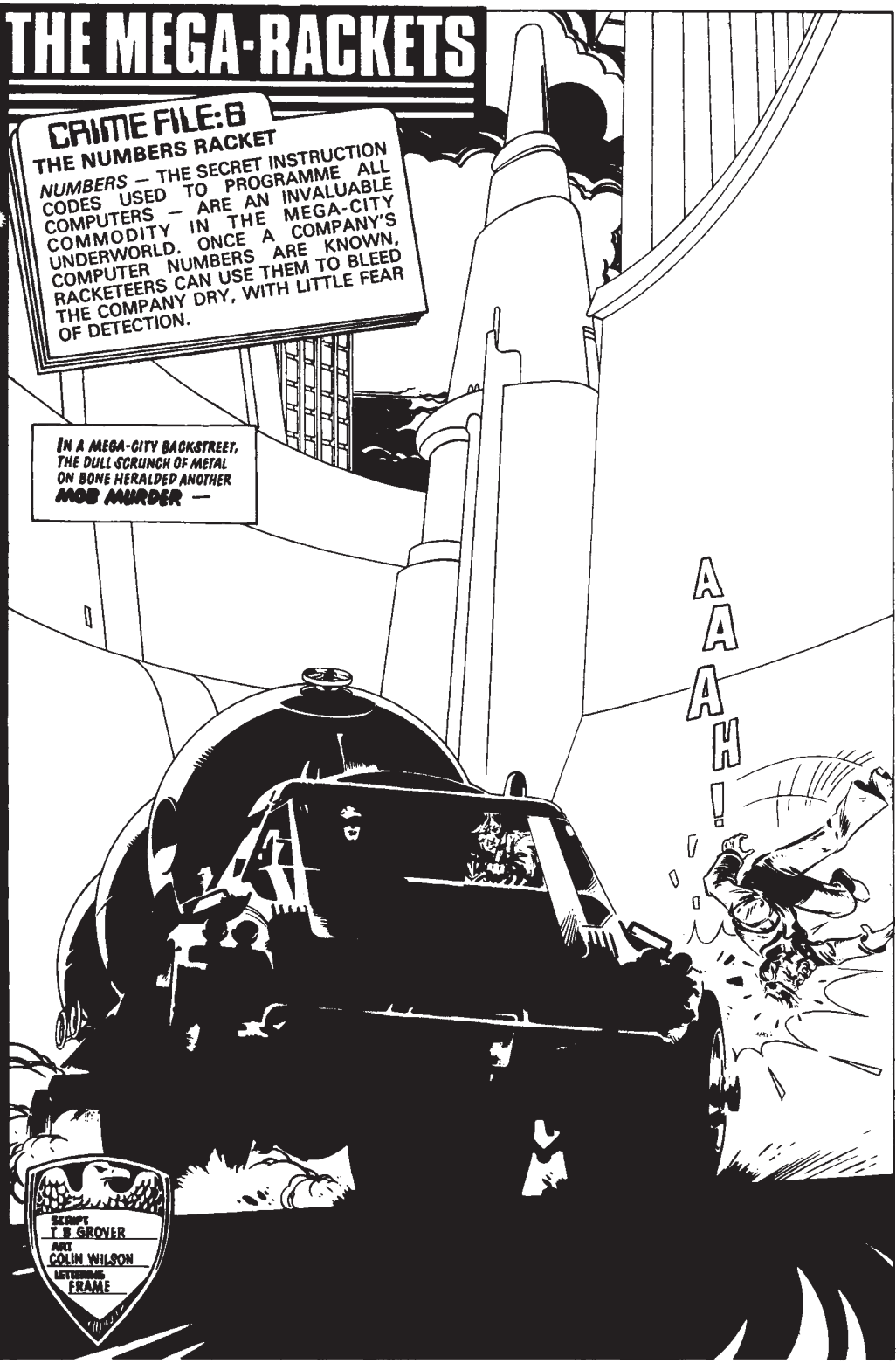


JUDGE DREDD

THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE: 8
THE NUMBERS RACKET
NUMBERS — THE SECRET INSTRUCTION ALL CODES USED TO PROGRAMME ALL COMPUTERS — ARE AN INVALUABLE COMMODITY IN THE MEGA-CITY UNDERWORLD. ONCE A COMPANY'S COMPUTER NUMBERS ARE KNOWN, RACKETEERS CAN USE THEM TO BLEED THE COMPANY DRY, WITH LITTLE FEAR OF DETECTION.

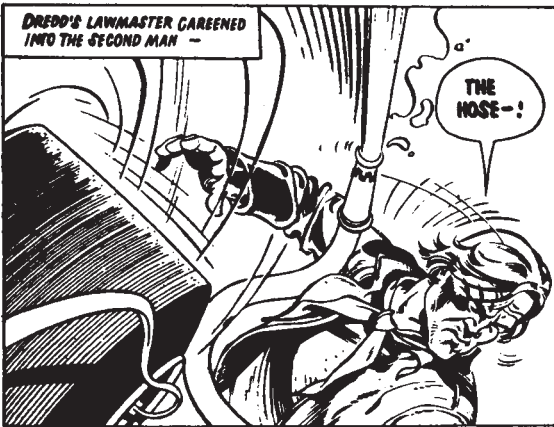
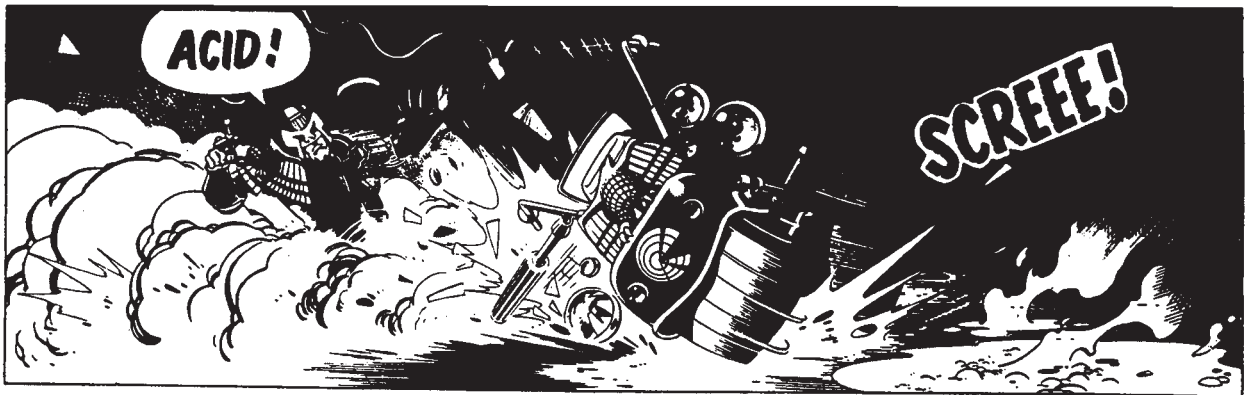
IN A MEGA-CITY BACKSTREET,
THE DULL SCRUNCH OF METAL
ON BONE HERALDED ANOTHER
MOB MURDER —



SCRIPT
T.B. GROVER
ART
COLIN WILSON
LETTERING
FRAME







A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT FORENSIC SQUAD ARRIVED —

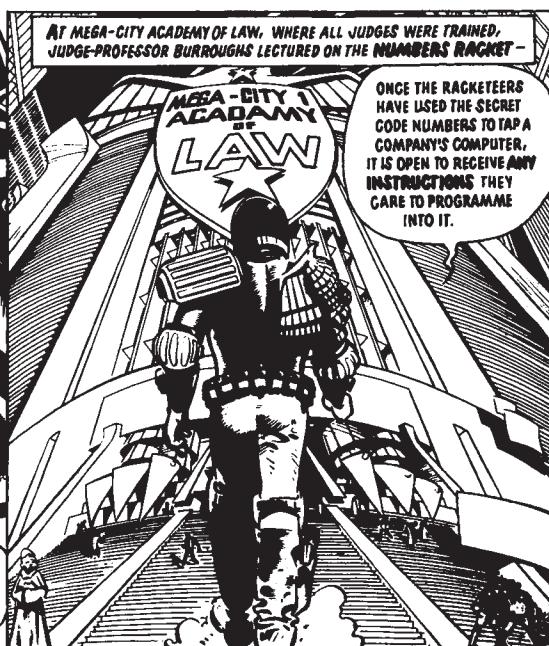
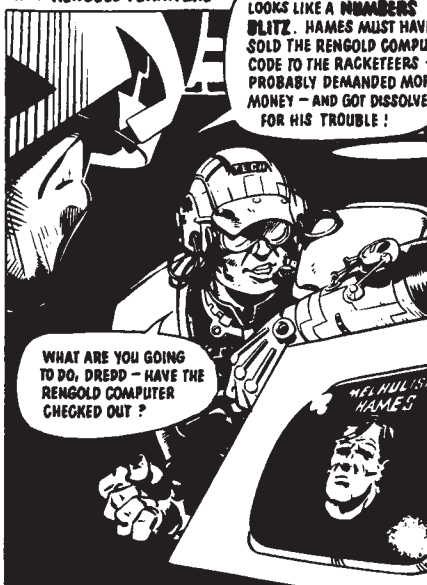




FOR DREDD, IT WAS A STROKE OF LUCK.
COBHAM PLASTEEN HAD BEEN IN USE
LESS THAN A YEAR. FEWER THAN 18,000
CITIZENS HAD SO FAR BEEN FITTED WITH
THE COBHAM KIDNEY -



WITHIN THE HOUR, THE VICTIM WAS IDENTIFIED:
MELNULISH NAMES A COMPUTER EXECUTIVE
WITH RENGOLD FURNITURE -

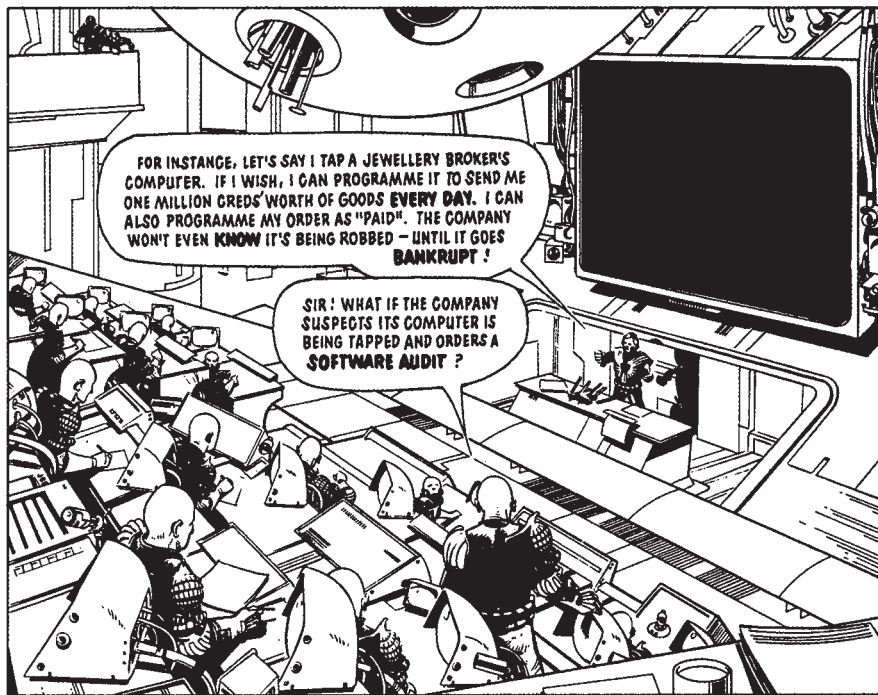


THE COMPANY COMPUTER CAN SUPPLY PERSONAL DATA ON STAFF FOR THE PURPOSES OF **BLACKMAIL**. PRIVATE COMPANY PLANS CAN BE STOLEN AND SOLD TO COMPETITORS. . . BUT THE NUMBERS BOSSES' FAVOURITE CRIME BY FAR IS **LARCENY**.



FOR INSTANCE, LET'S SAY I TAP A JEWELLERY BROKER'S COMPUTER. IF I WISH, I CAN PROGRAMME IT TO SEND ME ONE MILLION CRED'S WORTH OF GOODS **EVERY DAY**. I CAN ALSO PROGRAMME MY ORDER AS "PAID". THE COMPANY WON'T EVEN KNOW IT'S BEING ROBBED - UNTIL IT GOES **BANKRUPT** !

SIR : WHAT IF THE COMPANY SUSPECTS ITS COMPUTER IS BEING TAPPED AND ORDERS A **SOFTWARE AUDIT** ?



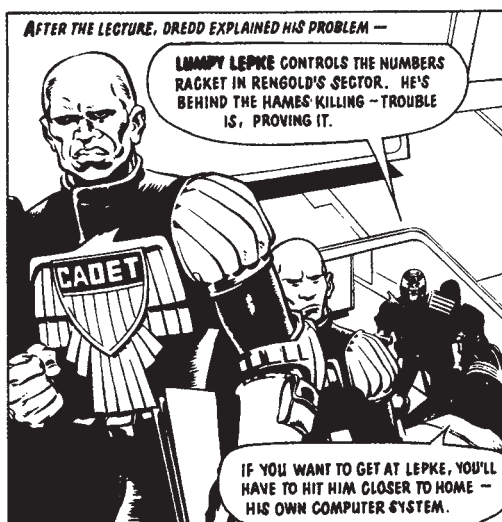
I HAVE THAT COVERED. AS SOON AS ANYONE STARTS TO PROBE MY MONEY ACCOUNT, THE COMPUTER IS INSTRUCTED TO WARN MY OWN COMPUTER, GIVING ME TIME TO ERASE ALL EVIDENCE AND CLEAR OUT !



AFTER THE LECTURE, DREDD EXPLAINED HIS PROBLEM -

LUMPY LEPKE CONTROLS THE NUMBERS RACKET IN RENGOLD'S SECTOR. HE'S BEHIND THE HAMES KILLING - TROUBLE IS, PROVING IT.

IF YOU WANT TO GET AT LEPKE, YOU'LL HAVE TO HIT HIM CLOSER TO HOME - HIS OWN COMPUTER SYSTEM.



THAT'S WHAT I RECKONED. I'M GOING TO SET UP A **NUMBERS BUY**. I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP.





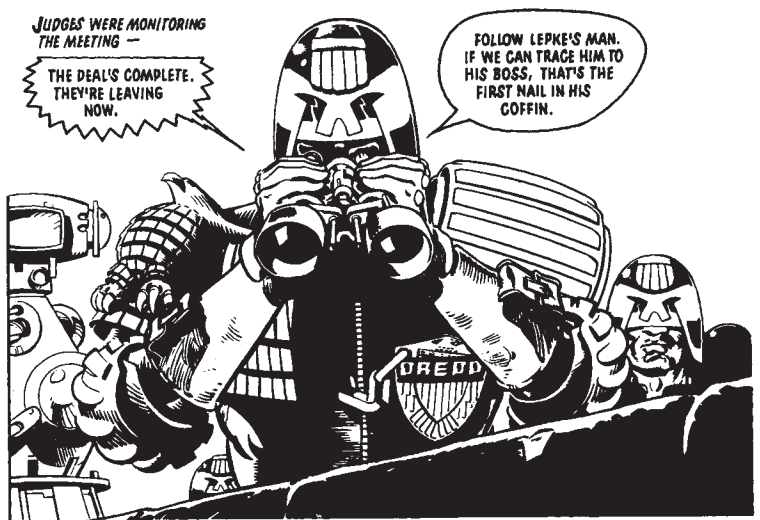
NEXT DAY LEOPOLD VANCE, CHIEF SUB-PROGRAMMER WITH PIRELI PLANKTON INC., MET LUMPY LEPKE'S REPRESENTATIVE IN AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY CITY EATERIE -

GRAPEVINE HAS IT YOU'RE PUTTING YOUR COMPANY'S NUMBERS UP FOR SALE, VANCE?

THAT'S RIGHT. I WANT A HUNDRED THOU. PIRELI PLANKTON IS A MARKET LEADER!



OKAY, HERE'S YOUR MONEY. BUT REMEMBER - YOU'RE IN THIS AS DEEP AS WE ARE. START GABBIN' AND YOU'LL END UP DEAD!



JUDGES WERE MONITORING THE MEETING -

THE DEAL'S COMPLETE. THEY'RE LEAVING NOW.

FOLLOW LEPKE'S MAN. IF WE CAN TRACE HIM TO HIS BOSS, THAT'S THE FIRST NAIL IN HIS COFFIN.



H-HOW DID I DO, JUDGE?

HE BOUGHT IT, CITIZEN. GO BACK TO YOUR JOB. ACT NORMALLY. LEAVE THE REST TO US.



JUDGE-PROFESSOR BURROUGHS MONITORED THE PIRELI PLANKTON COMPUTER. THE TAP CAME THROUGH NEXT DAY -

IT'S THEM ALL RIGHT! INSTRUCTIONS FOR A THRICE-WEEKLY DELIVERY TO THE GLOBAL WAREHOUSE CHAIN - ALL "PAID", OF COURSE!



THEY'RE USING A RADIOPHONE TO MAKE THE TAP. SIGNAL'S COMING FROM A MOBILE SOURCE - MOVING NORTH ALONG 88TH-WAY!

BACK-UP SQUAD MOVE IN! WE'RE TAKING THAT MOBILE!

NEXT PROG. LUMPY'S NUMBER COMES UP!

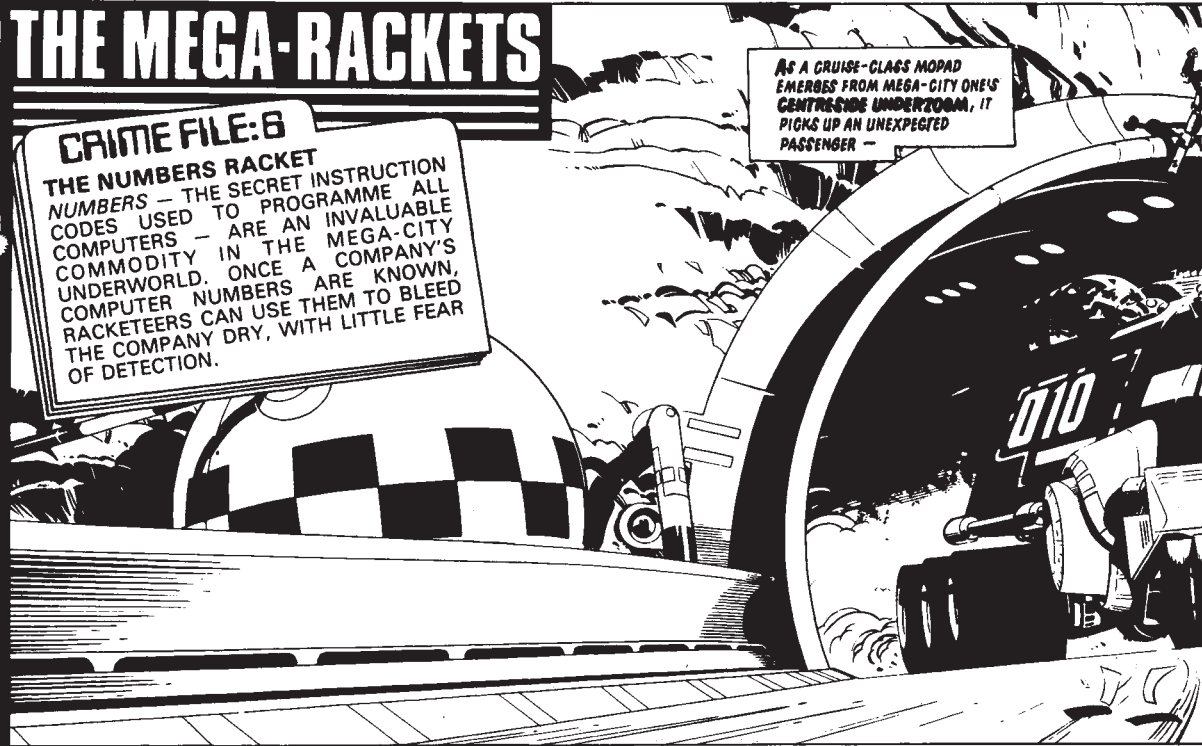
THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE: 8

THE NUMBERS RACKET

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AS A CRUISE-CLASS MOPAD EMERGES FROM MEGA-CITY ONE'S CENTRESIDE UNDERZOOM, IT PICKS UP AN UNEXPECTED PASSENGER —



HE BREAKS OPEN A GANISTER OF...

STUMM GAS!
THIS INTAKE
WILL DO!



THE CHOKING VAPOURS
SWEEP INTO EVERY
CORNER OF THE MOPAD —

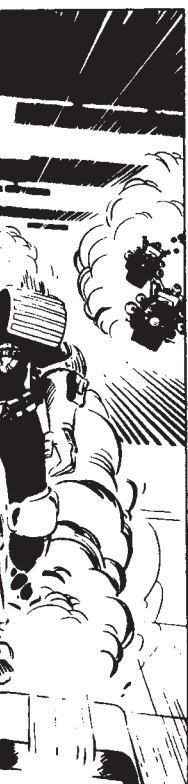
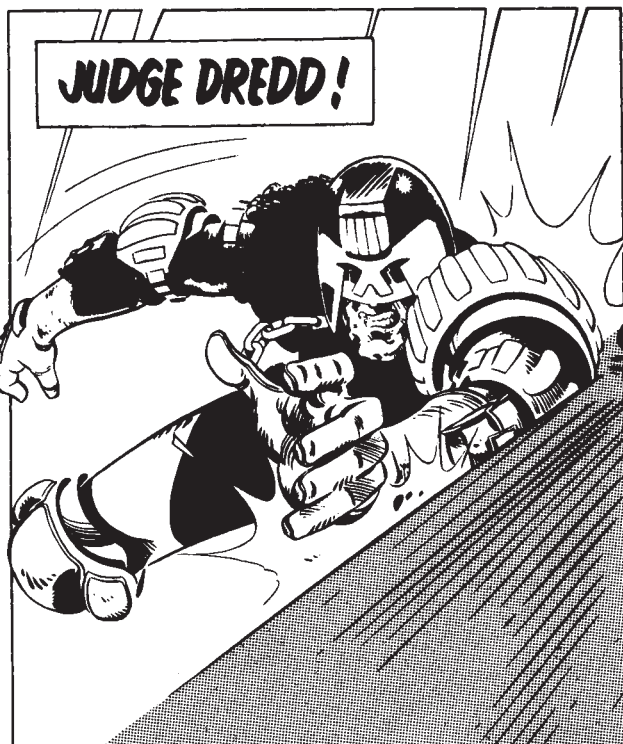
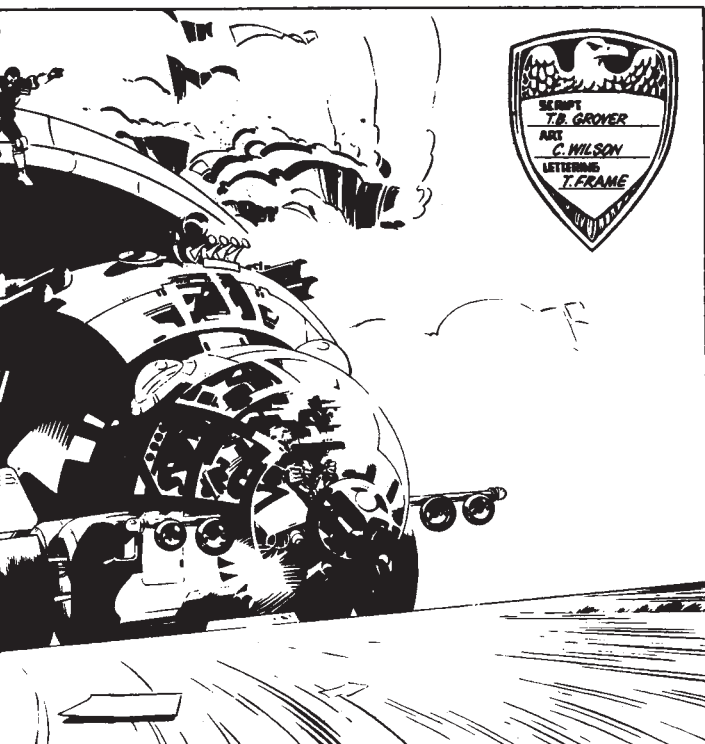
CAN'T —
BREATHE...!

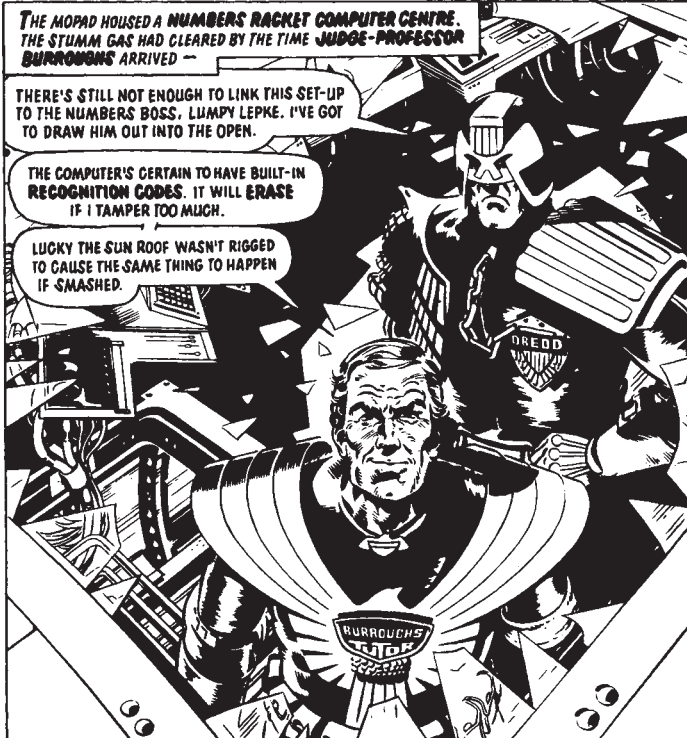
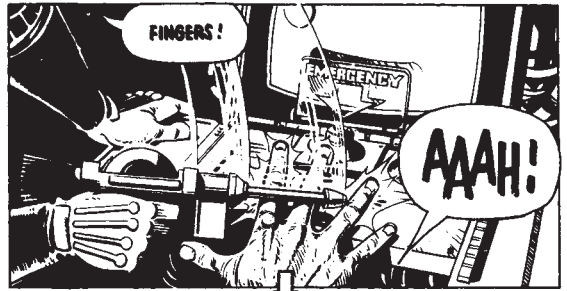
FEEL SICK!
KAF...KAF...

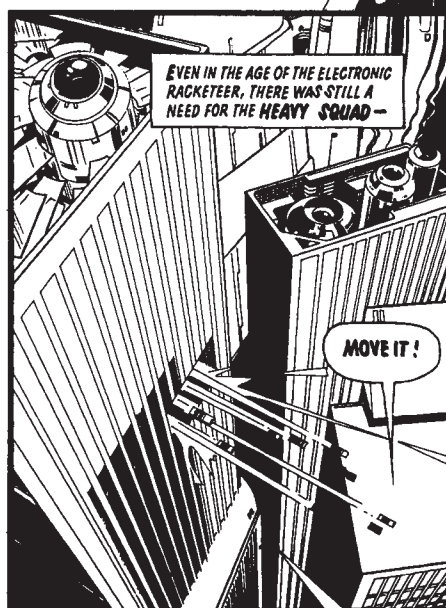
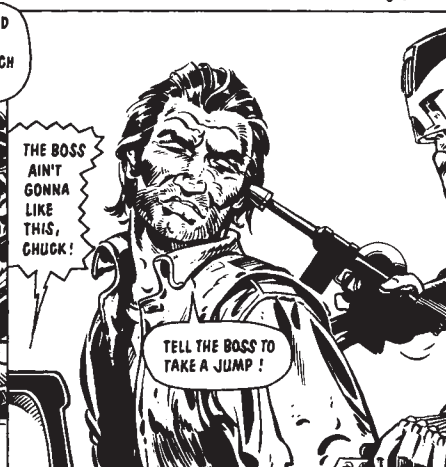
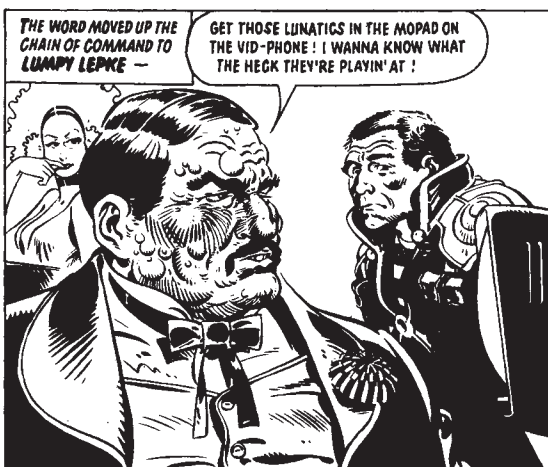
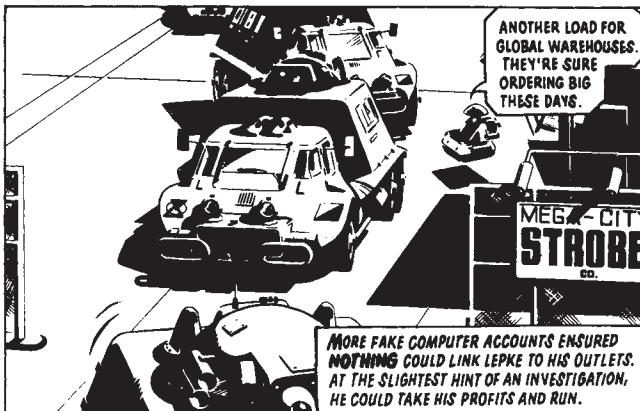


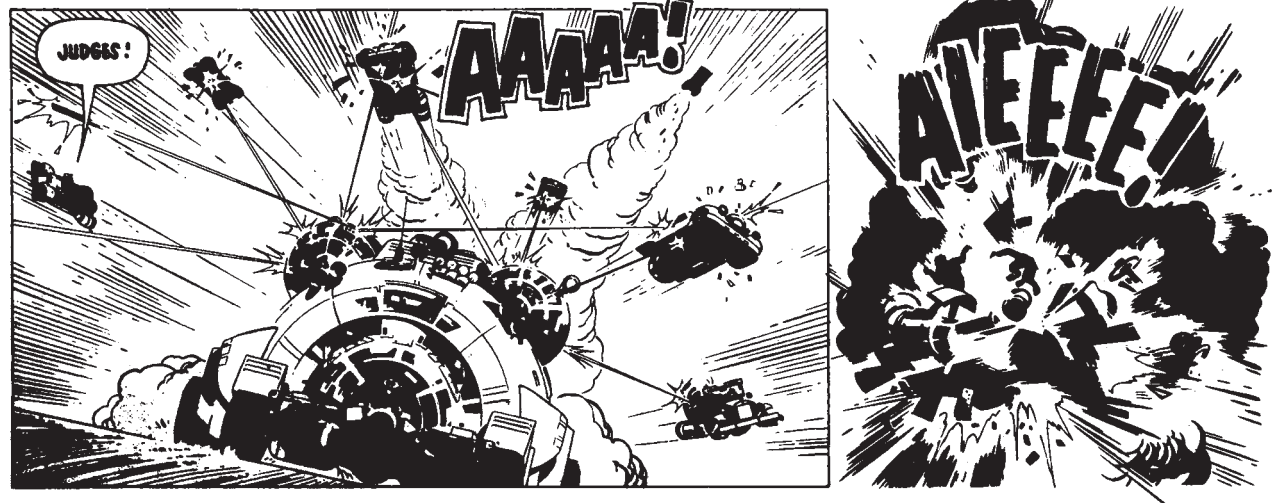
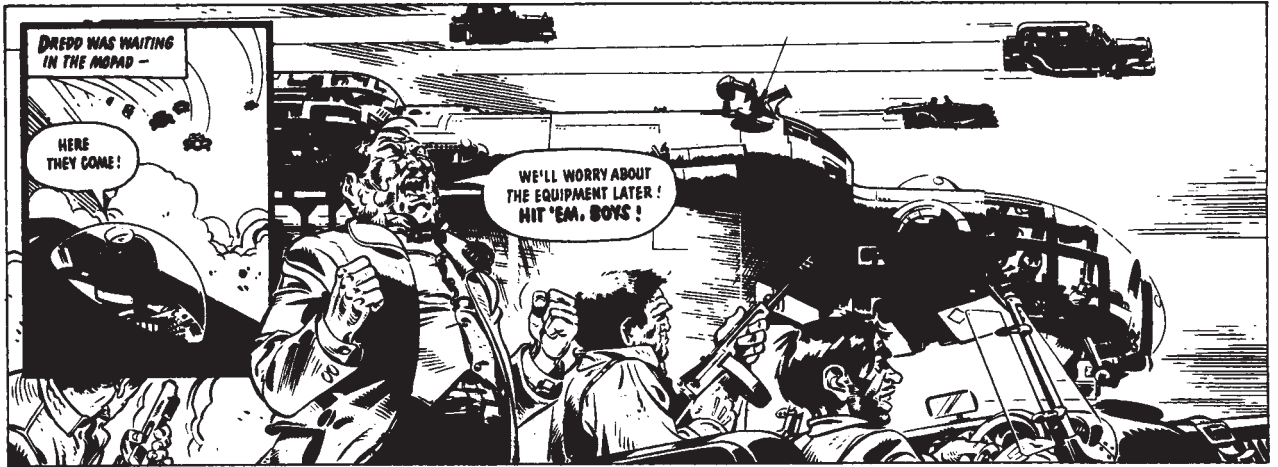
JUDGES MOVED IN FROM
BOTH FLANKS —

BIKES TO AUTO!
RESPIRATORS
DOWN!











JUDGE DREDD THE MEGA-RACKETS

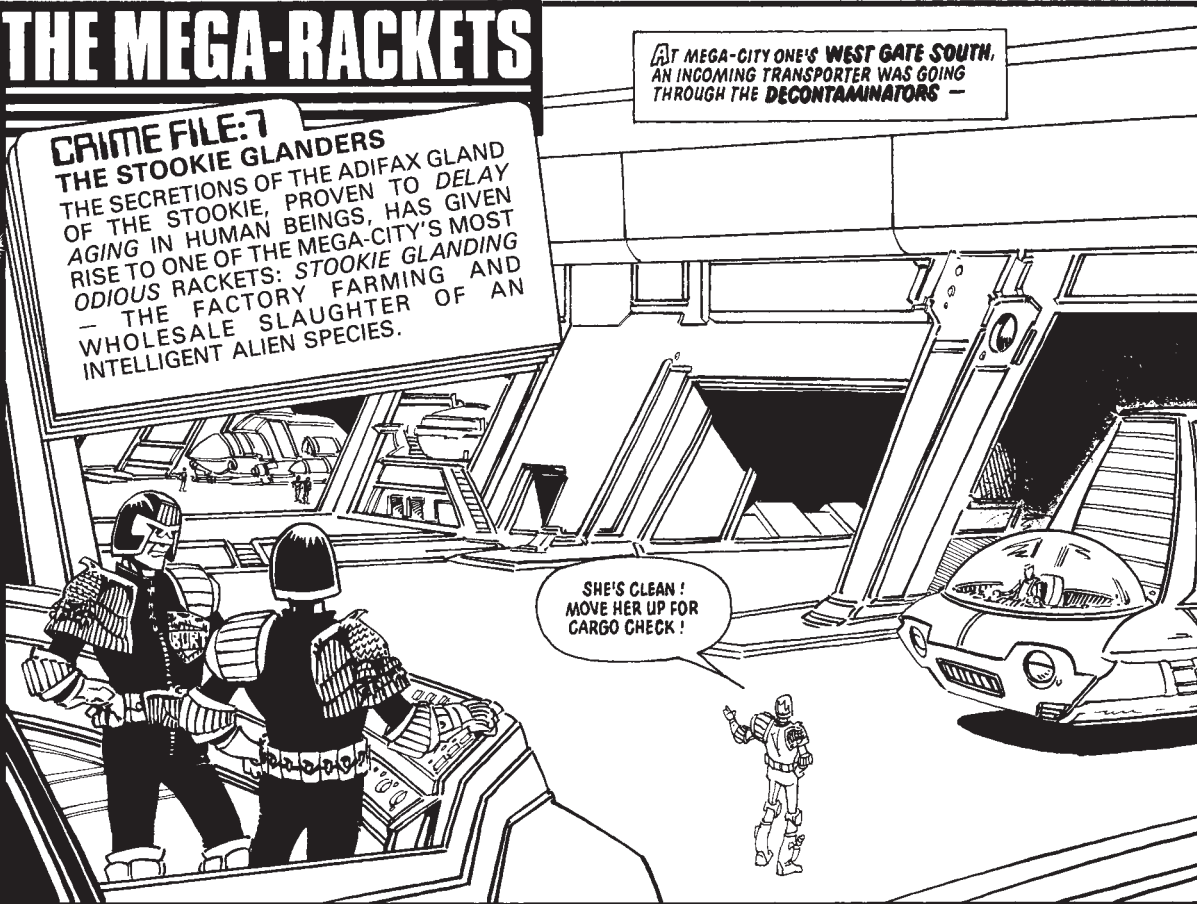


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CRIME FILE: 7

THE STOOKIE GLANDERS
THE SECRETIONS OF THE ADIFAX GLAND OF THE STOOKIE, PROVEN TO DELAY AGING IN HUMAN BEINGS, HAS GIVEN RISE TO ONE OF THE MEGA-CITY'S MOST ODIOUS RACKETS: STOOKIE GLANDING — THE FACTORY FARMING AND WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF AN INTELLIGENT ALIEN SPECIES.

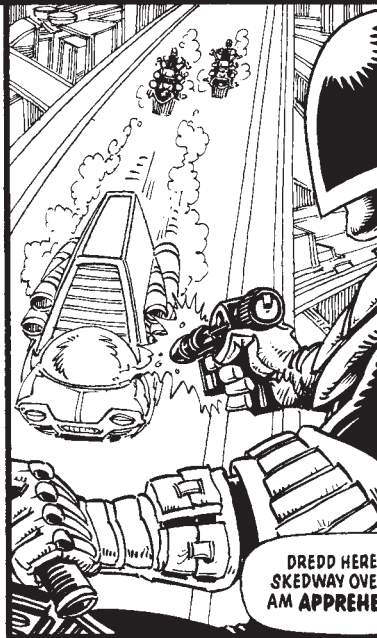
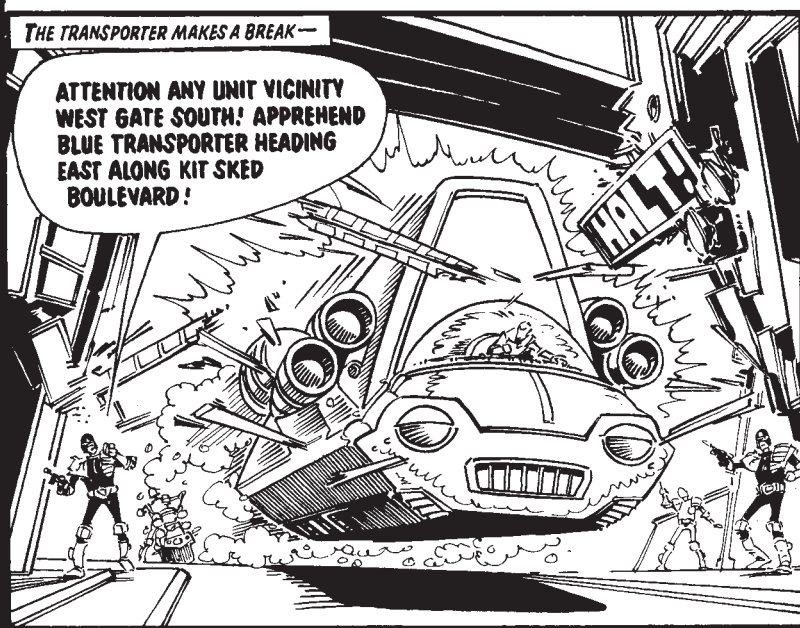
AT MEGA-CITY ONE'S WEST GATE SOUTH, AN INCOMING TRANSPORTER WAS GOING THROUGH THE DECONTAMINATORS —



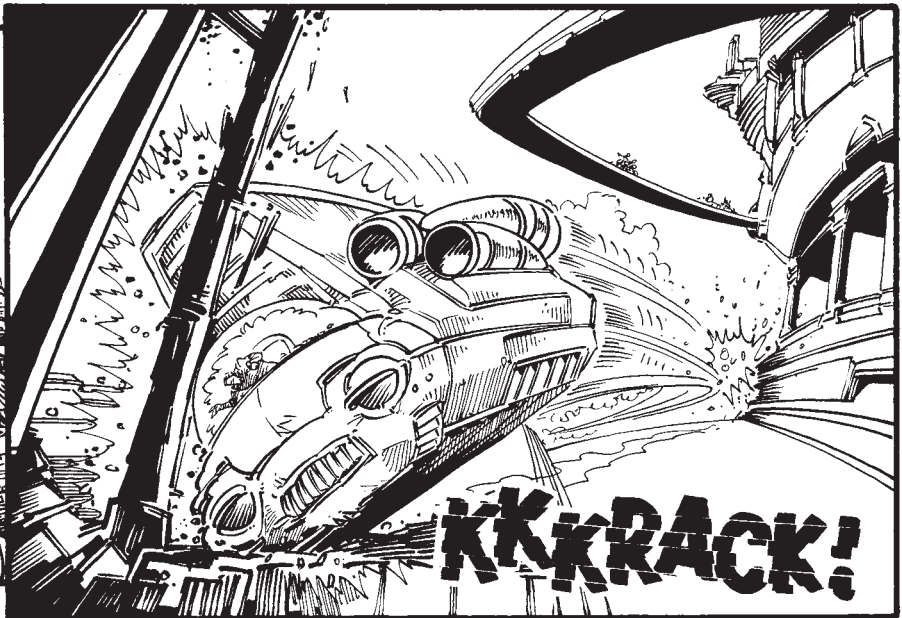
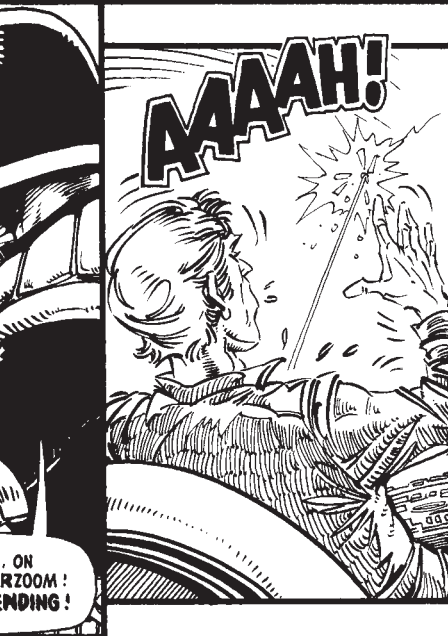
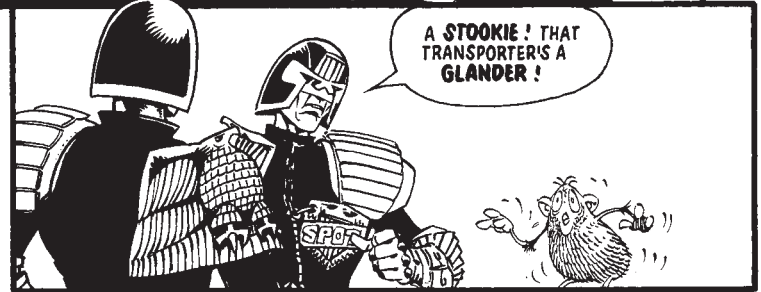
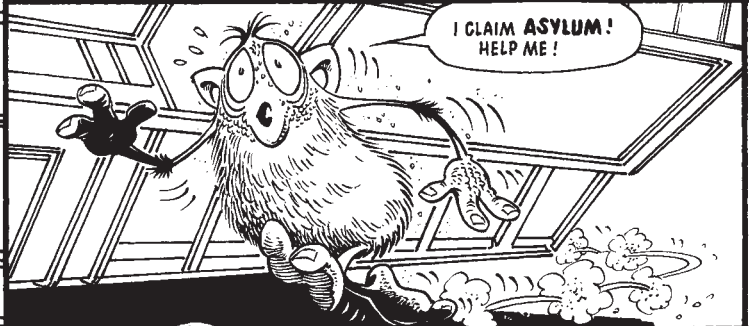
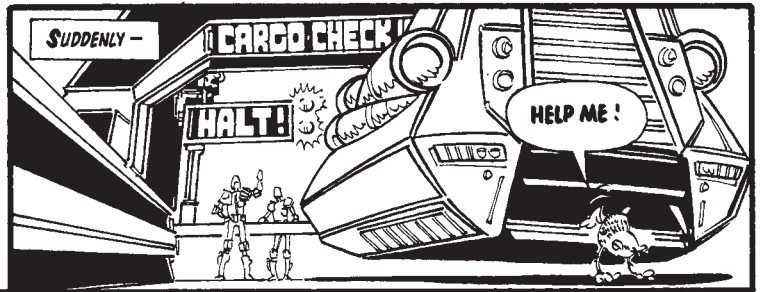
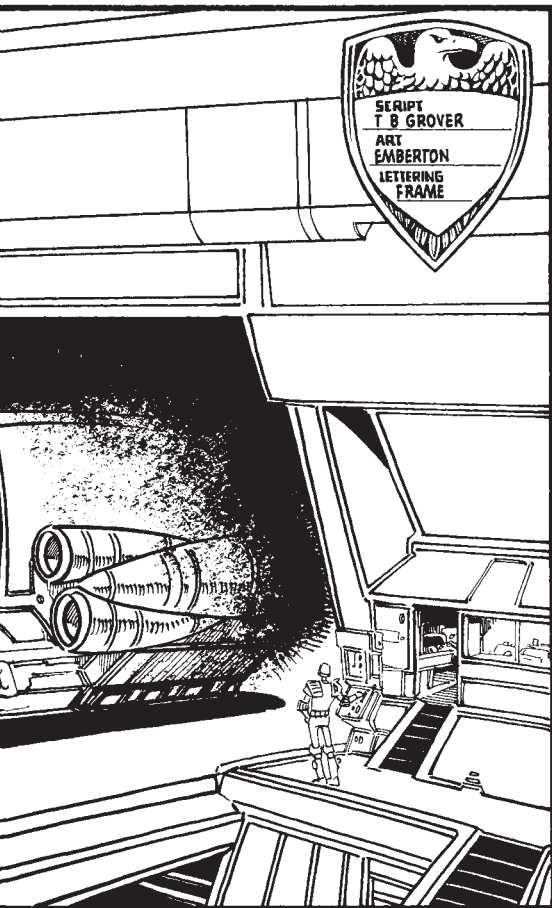
SHE'S CLEAN!
MOVE HER UP FOR
CARGO CHECK!

THE TRANSPORTER MAKES A BREAK —

ATTENTION ANY UNIT VICINITY
WEST GATE SOUTH! APPREHEND
BLUE TRANSPORTER HEADING
EAST ALONG KIT SKED
BOULEVARD!

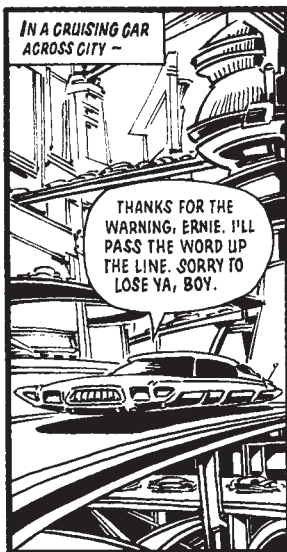


DREDD HERE
SKEDWAY OVER
AM APPREH





THIS IS ERNIE! JUDGES — DONE FOR ME! THEY GOT A **STOOKIE STOWAWAY**. . . CAN PUT THE FINGER ON — THE FARM —



IN A CRUISING CAR ACROSS CITY —

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, ERNIE. I'LL PASS THE WORD UP THE LINE. SORRY TO LOSE YA, BOY.



THE DRIVER WAS DEAD WHEN JUDGES REACHED THE TRANSPORTER —

NICE WORK, DREDD.

WE FOUND THESE IN A DUMMY COMPARTMENT UNDER THE FLOOR —

STOOKIE CAPSULES!

IN THE YEAR 2059 IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE **ADIFAX GLAND** OF THE ALIEN **STOOKIE** SPECIES POSSESSED MARVELLOUS **ANTI-AGING** PROPERTIES, . .

YOU'RE LOOKING YOUNGER EVERY DAY, MR. McNAB.

WHAT?

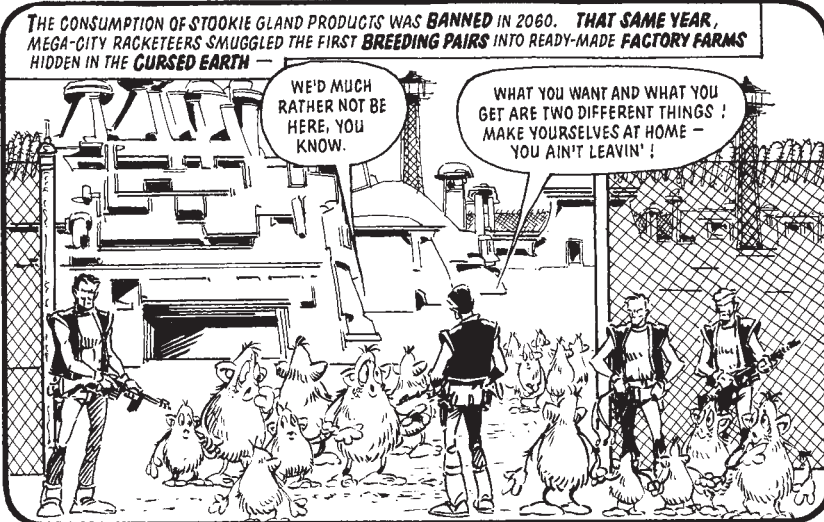


BUT AFTER INTENSIVE INVESTIGATION THE **STOOKIE** WAS FOUND TO BE AN **INTELLIGENT ALIEN LIFEFORM**, UNDER MEGA-CITY ONE LAW, A **PROTECTED SPECIES**.

THE CONSUMPTION OF **STOOKIE GLAND PRODUCTS** WAS **BANNED** IN 2060. THAT SAME YEAR, MEGA-CITY RACKETEERS SMUGGLED THE FIRST **BREEDING PAIRS** INTO READY-MADE **FACTORY FARMS** HIDDEN IN THE **CURSED EARTH** —

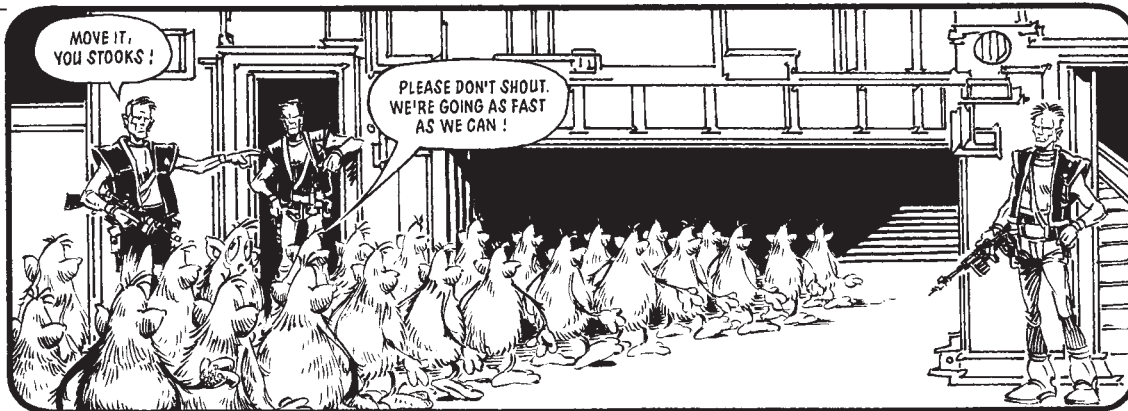
WE'D MUCH RATHER NOT BE HERE, YOU KNOW.

WHAT YOU WANT AND WHAT YOU GET ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS! MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME — YOU AIN'T LEAVIN'!



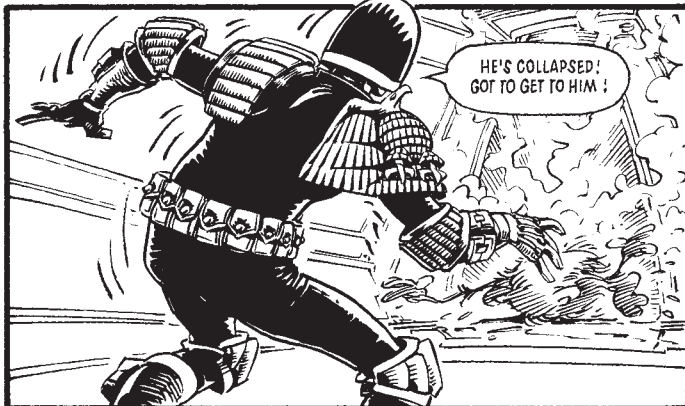
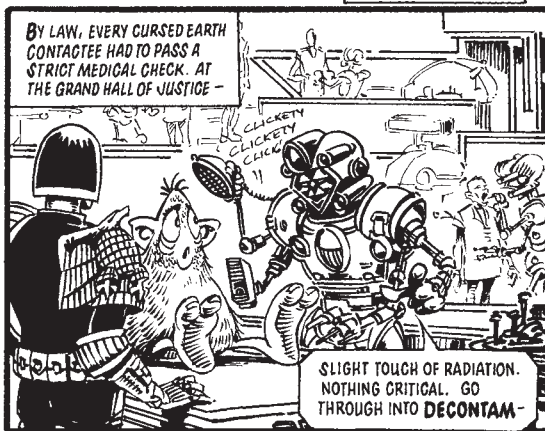
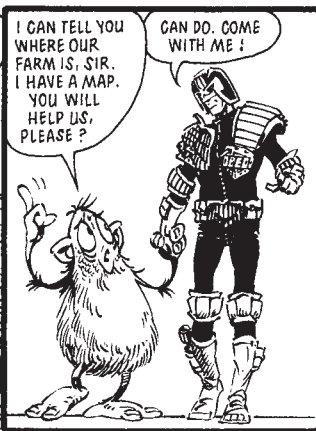
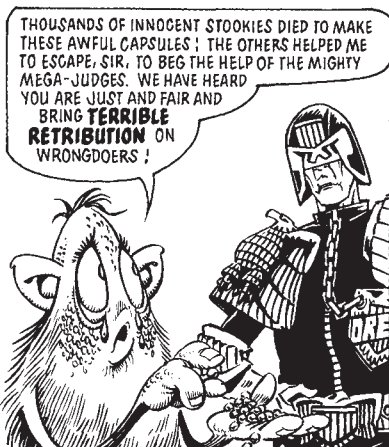
STOOKIES MULTIPLY QUICKLY. SOON THE FARMS WERE FULL — AND THE **SLAUGHTER** BEGAN.

MEEK AND DEFENCELESS, THE FRIENDLY ALIENS MARCHED TO THEIR DEATH LIKE LAMBS —



MOVE IT, YOU STOOKS!

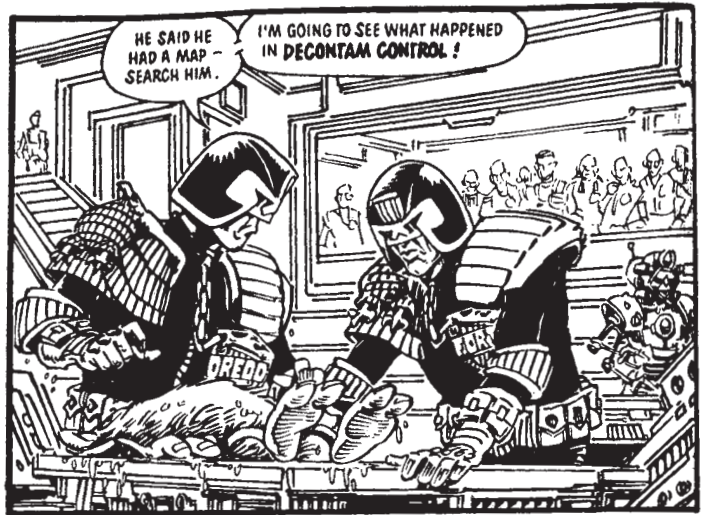
PLEASE DON'T SHOUT. WE'RE GOING AS FAST AS WE CAN!





TOO LATE! STOOKIES CAN'T STAND HIGH TEMPERATURES -

POOR LITTLE FELLA. LOOKS LIKE YOU LOST YOUR LEAD ON THAT GLANDER FARM, DREDD.



HE SAID HE HAD A MAP - SEARCH HIM.

I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED IN DECONTAM CONTROL!



COUNCILLOR RUDD WAS SHOWING A PARTY OF V.I.P.S AROUND THE HALL OF JUSTICE -

ALL RIGHT, COUNCILLOR, WHICH ONE OF YOUR GROUP TOUCHED THIS TEMPERATURE CONTROL?

I DID MYSELF. I TRIPPED AGAINST IT. DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG?

WRONG? YOU JUST BOILED MY INFORMANT!

OH, WHAT A TERRIBLE THING TO HAPPEN! IT-WAS A COMPLETE ACCIDENT!

PRETTY CONVENIENT ACCIDENT FOR THE GLANDERS, COUNCILLOR! YOU COULD'VE LOST ME THE CHANCE TO CLEAN OUT A STOOKIE FARM!



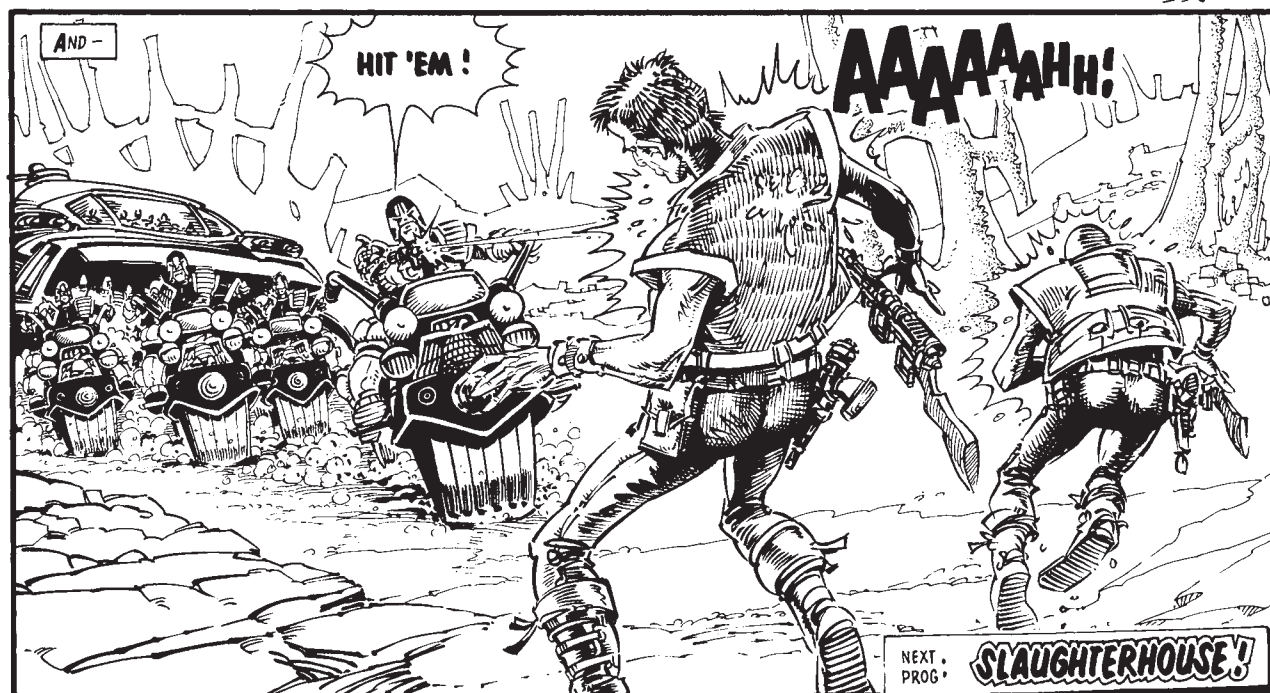
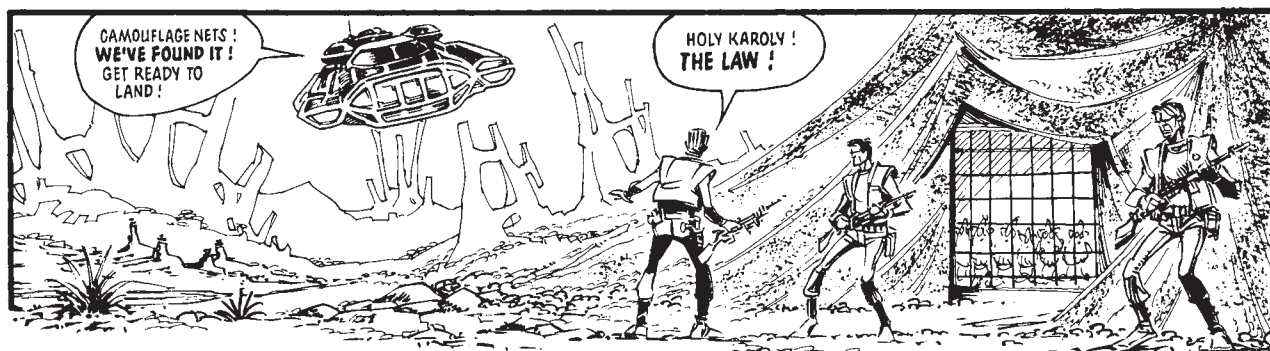
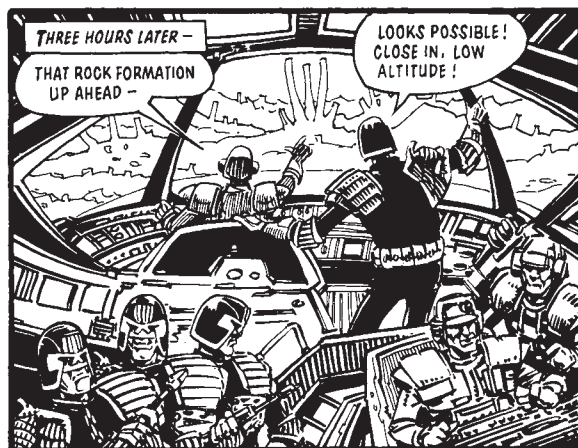
JUST THEN -

JUDGE DREDD! WE'VE FOUND YOUR STOOKIE MAP!



HE HADN'T A THING ON HIM. DON'T KNOW WHAT MADE ME THINK OF SHAVING HIM...

THE INMATES OF THE FARM MUST'VE TATTOOED IT ON. THEN LET THE HAIR GROW BACK. THEY'VE BEEN PLANNING HIS ESCAPE FOR MONTHS.



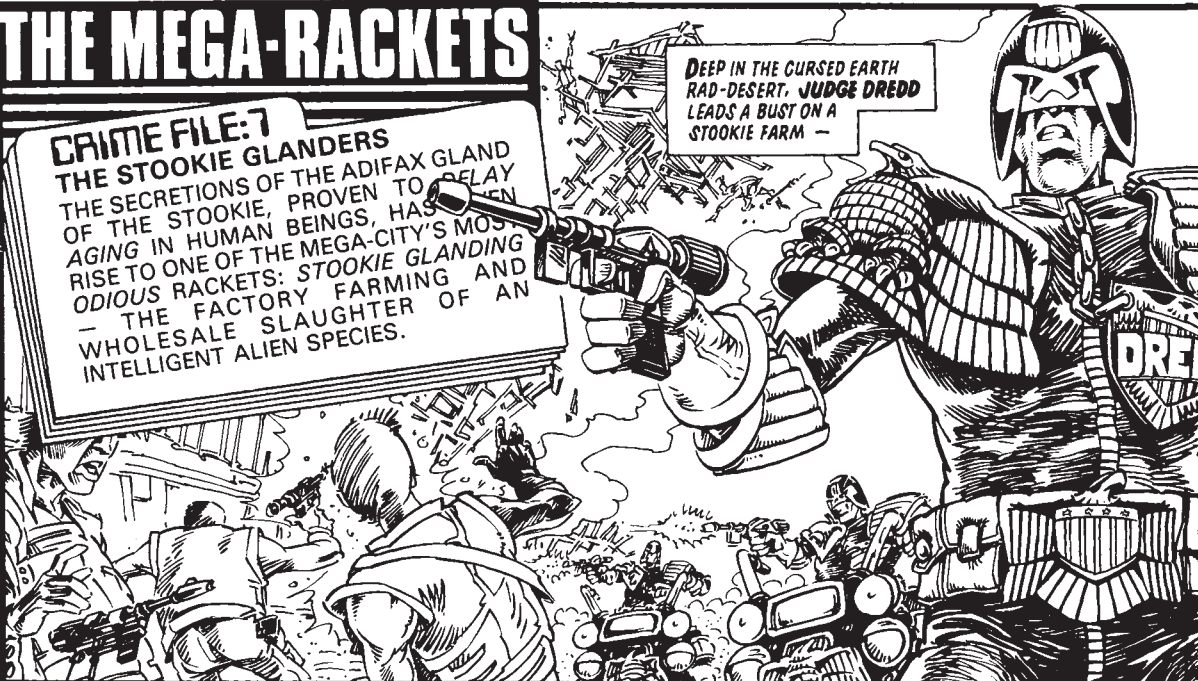
THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE: 7

THE STOOKIE GLANDERS

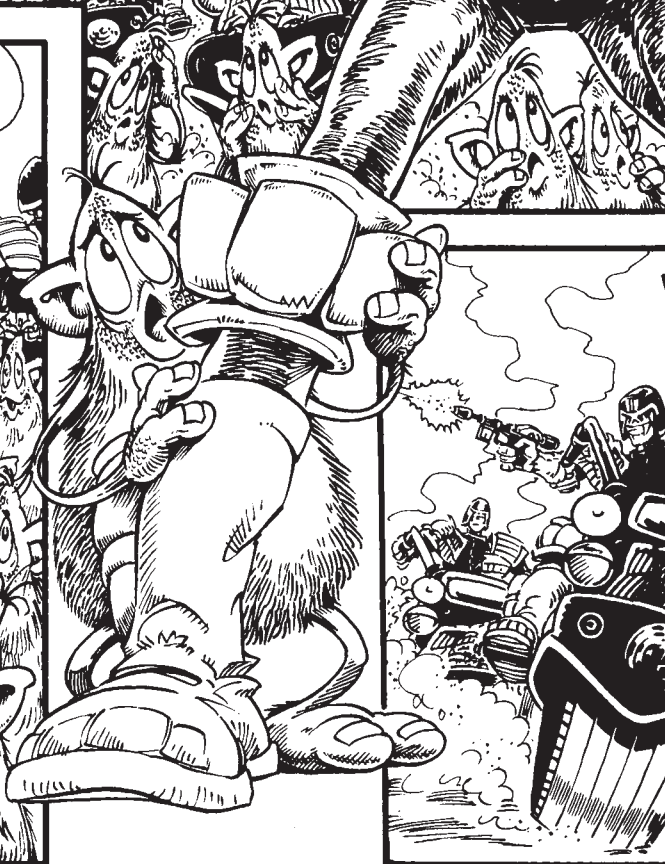
THE SECRETIONS OF THE ADIFAX GLAND OF THE STOOKIE, PROVEN TO DELAY AGING IN HUMAN BEINGS, HAS GIVEN RISE TO ONE OF THE MEGA-CITY'S MOST ODIOUS RACKETS: STOOKIE GLANDING — THE FACTORY FARMING AND WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF AN INTELLIGENT ALIEN SPECIES.

DEEP IN THE CURSED EARTH RAD-DESERT, JUDGE DREDD LEADS A BUST ON A STOOKIE FARM —



THANK MERCY! OUR MESSENGER GOT THROUGH! THE GREAT MEGA-JUDGES HAVE COME TO SAVE US!

YOU STOOKIES HIT YOUR COOPS! DON'T MOVE TILL THIS IS ALL OVER!



IF THEY EVEN LOOK
LIKE RESISTING —
BLOW THEM AWAY!



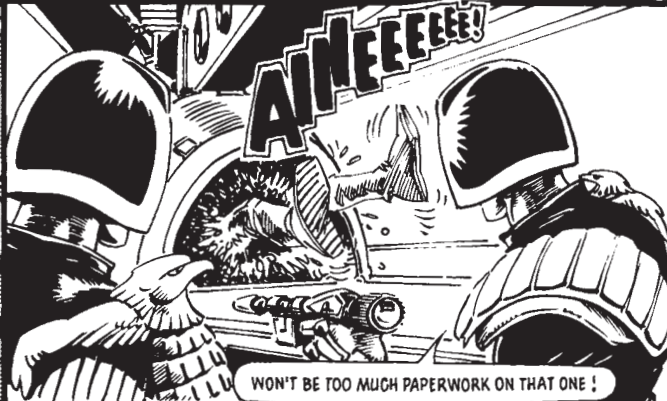
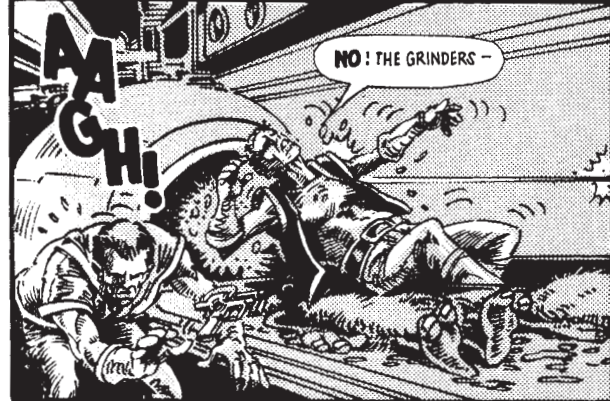
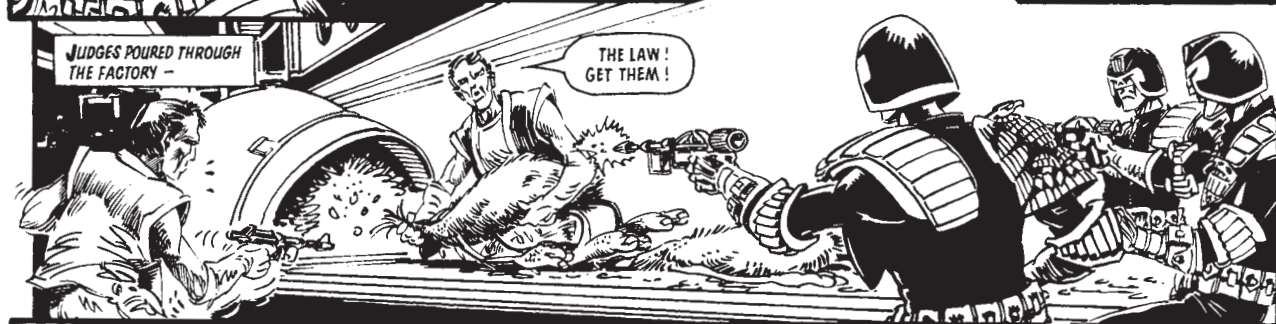
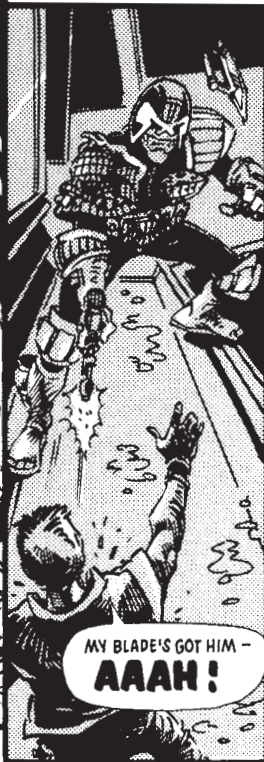
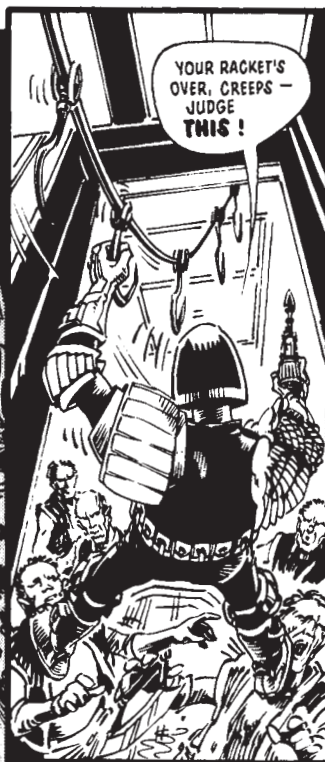
AAAAH!

STORM THE
SLAUGHTERHOUSE!

URGH!

AAH!

THE NOISE OF THE STOOKIE GRINDERS
HAD BLOTTED OUT THE GUNFIRE --





THE FIGHT WAS SOON OVER —

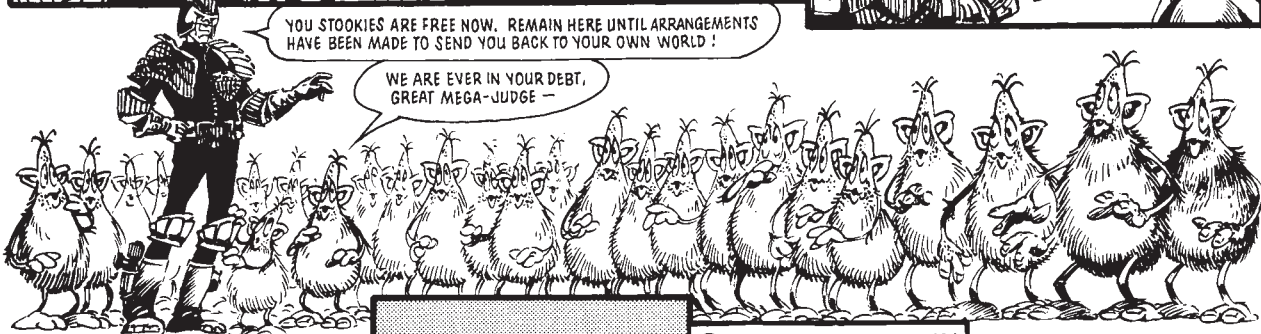
I RECOGNISE SOME OF THESE THUGS. THEY WERE YOUNG STREET PERPS WHEN I WAS STARTING OUT. DON'T SEEM TO HAVE AGED MUCH!

IT'S THE STOOKIE GLANDS. THEY'RE HEAVY DOSERS!



I DON'T SEE THE FARM BOSS! YOU — WHERE IS HE?

DUNNO. HIM AND HIS TWO TOP STOOKERS DROVE OFF A COUPLE OF HOURS BACK. THE RATS! NEVER WARNED US THERE WAS GONNA BE A BUST!

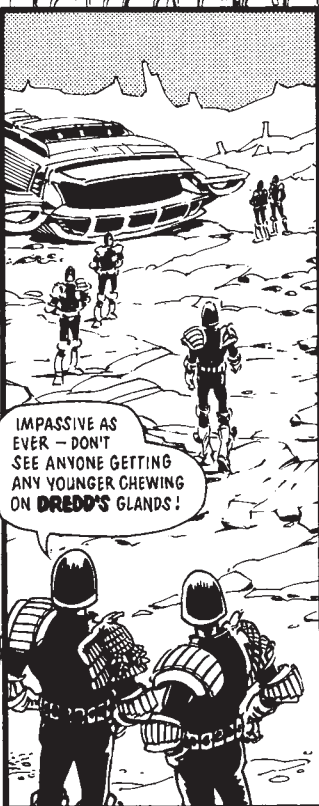


YOU STOOKIES ARE FREE NOW. REMAIN HERE UNTIL ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE TO SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN WORLD!

WE ARE EVER IN YOUR DEBT, GREAT MEGA-JUDGE —



WE'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU OUR APPRECIATION BY MAKING YOU AN HONORARY STOOKIE!

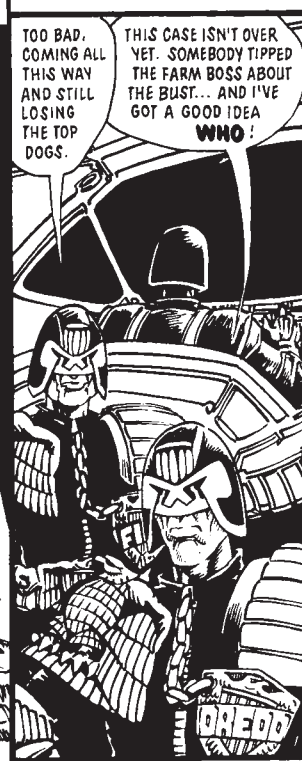


IMPASSIVE AS EVER — DON'T SEE ANYONE GETTING ANY YOUNGER CHEWING ON DREDD'S GLANDS!



THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT H-WAGON SEARCHED TILL DARK —

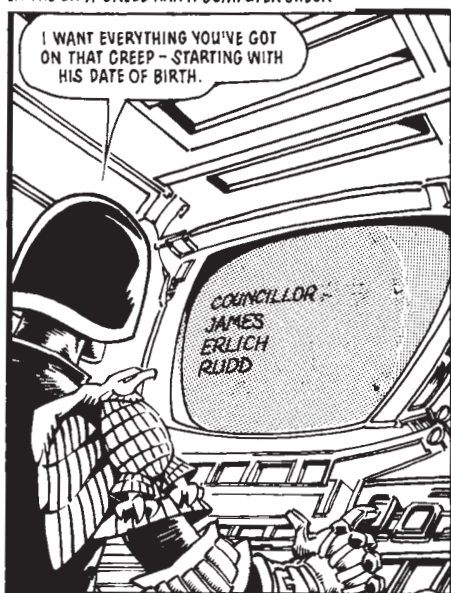
THE CURSED EARTH'S A BIG PLACE. FACE IT, DREDD, YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO FIND THE FARM BOSS.



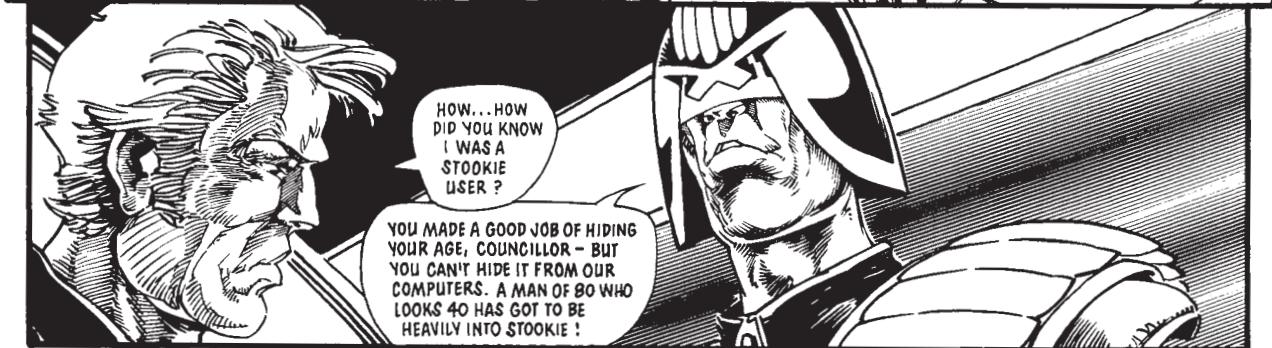
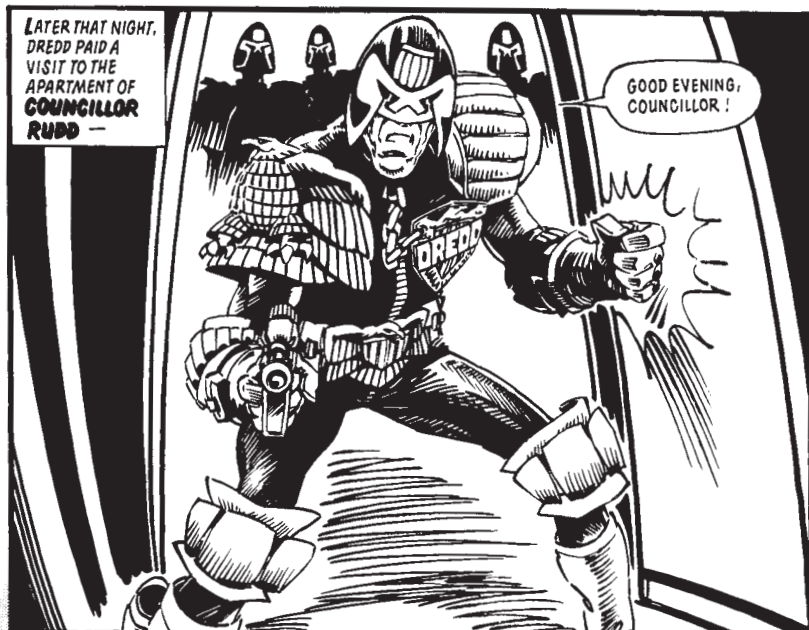
TOO BAD. COMING ALL THIS WAY AND STILL LOSING THE TOP DOGS.

THIS CASE ISN'T OVER YET. SOMEBODY TIPPED THE FARM BOSS ABOUT THE BUST... AND I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA WHO!

IN THE CITY, DREDD RAN A COMPUTER CHECK —



LATER THAT NIGHT, DREDD PAID A VISIT TO THE APARTMENT OF COUNCILLOR RUDD —





SEE, COUNCILLOR, WHEN YOU "ACCIDENTALLY" BOILED MY NARK I WAS SUSPICIOUS. BUT WHEN SOMEONE TIPPED OFF THE STOOKIE FARM ABOUT THE BUST, I **KNEW** IT HAD TO BE YOU!

A MAN IN YOUR POSITION DOESN'T DO THE GLANDERS' WORK FOR NOTHING, COUNCILLOR. I RECKON YOU'RE MIXED UP IN THE STOOKIE RACKET RIGHT UP TO YOUR NECK...

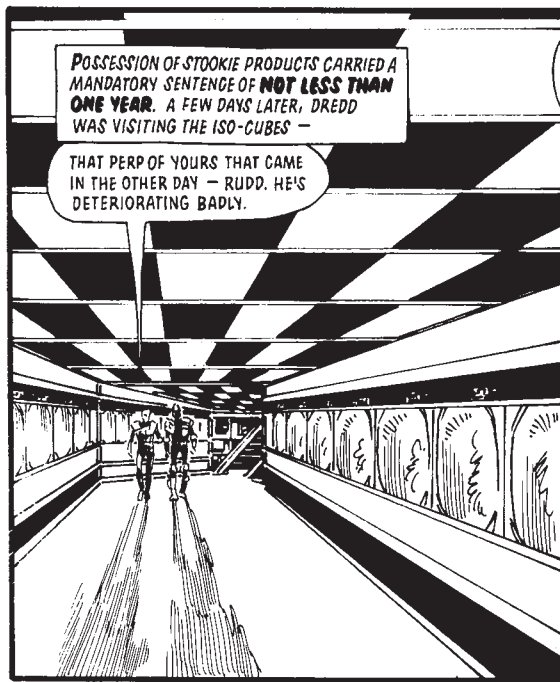


...MAYBE EVEN THE TOP BOY HIMSELF!

SO WHAT IF I AM? YOU CAN'T PROVE IT, DREDD! ALL YOU'VE GOT ON ME IS THE **POSSESSION** CHARGE!

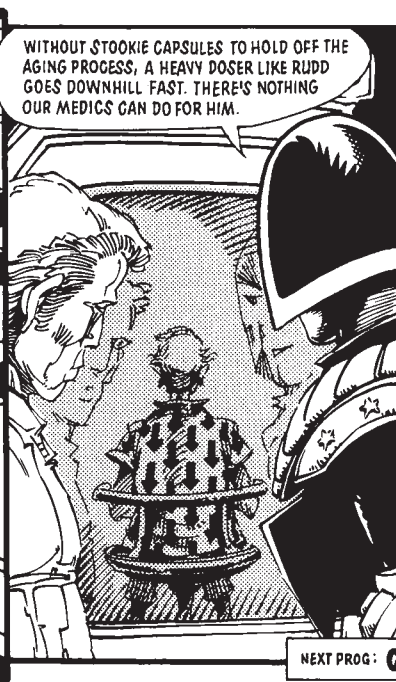


THAT'S ALL I NEED, CREED! GET DRESSED. YOU'RE DOING **TIME**!



POSSESSION OF STOOKIE PRODUCTS CARRIED A MANDATORY SENTENCE OF **NOT LESS THAN ONE YEAR**. A FEW DAYS LATER, DREDD WAS VISITING THE ISO-CUBES —

THAT PERP OF YOURS THAT CAME IN THE OTHER DAY — RUDD. HE'S DETERIORATING BADLY.



WITHOUT STOOKIE CAPSULES TO HOLD OFF THE AGING PROCESS, A HEAVY DOSER LIKE RUDD GOES DOWNHILL FAST. THERE'S NOTHING OUR MEDICS CAN DO FOR HIM.



FORTY YEARS HAD CAUGHT UP WITH RUDD IN A FEW DAYS —

HE'S A VERY SICK MAN, DREDD.

WITH THE NUMBER OF STOOKIES HE SLAUGHTERED HE'S GOT A RIGHT TO BE!

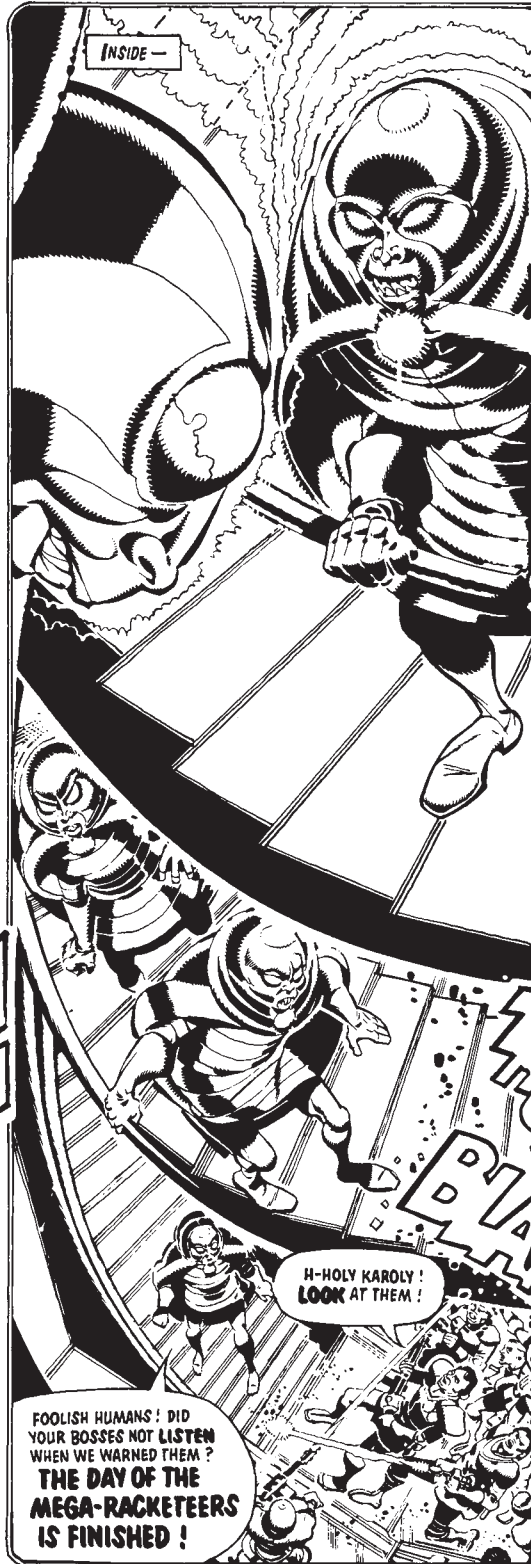
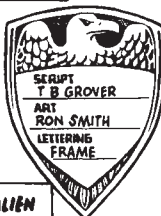
NEXT PROG: **CRIME FILE B — MOB WARS!**

THE MEGA-RACKETS

CRIME FILE: 8 MOB WARS

Mega-City racketeers long ago realised that inter-mob rivalry is wasteful and dangerous. Mob wars are therefore largely a thing of the past. When war does erupt, it can be sudden and bloody —

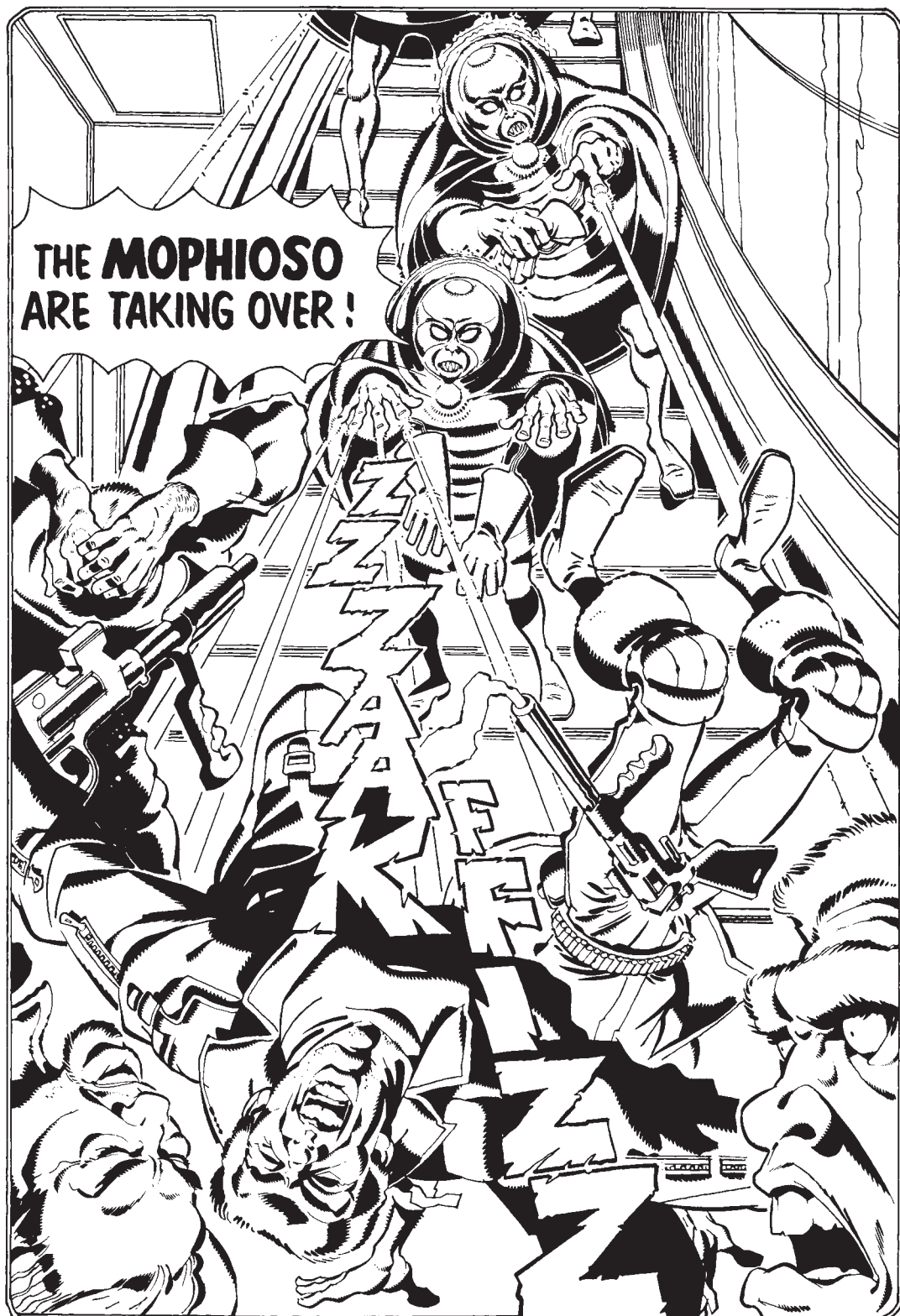
MID-DAY, MEGA-CITY ONE'S ALIEN QUARTER. MOB BLITZERS STRIKE AT THE OFFICES OF THE MOPHIO TRADING CO. —

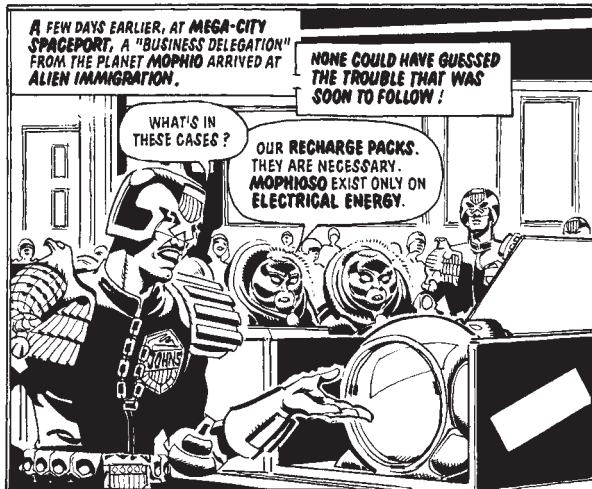


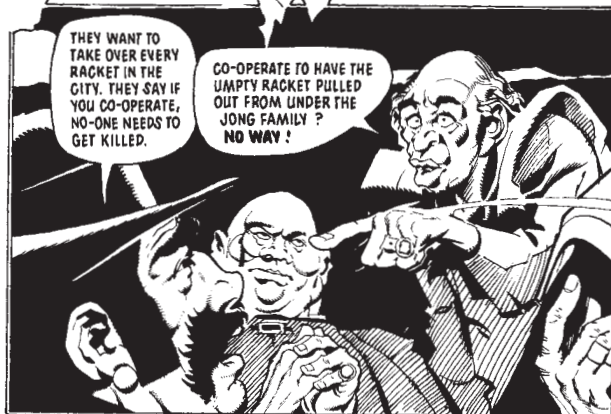
INSIDE —

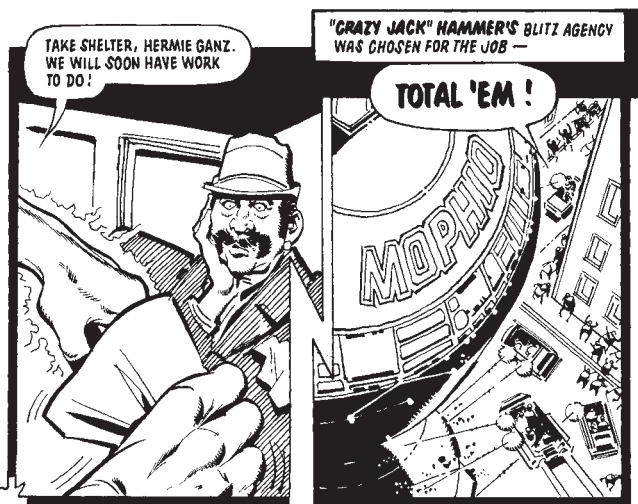
FOOLISH HUMANS! DID YOUR BOSSES NOT LISTEN WHEN WE WARNED THEM? THE DAY OF THE MEGA-RACKETEERS IS FINISHED!

H-HOLY KAROLY! LOOK AT THEM!





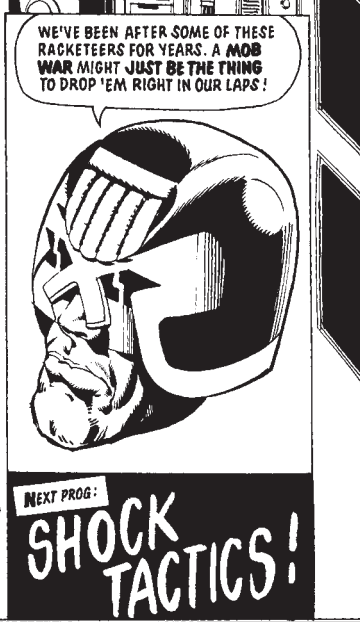
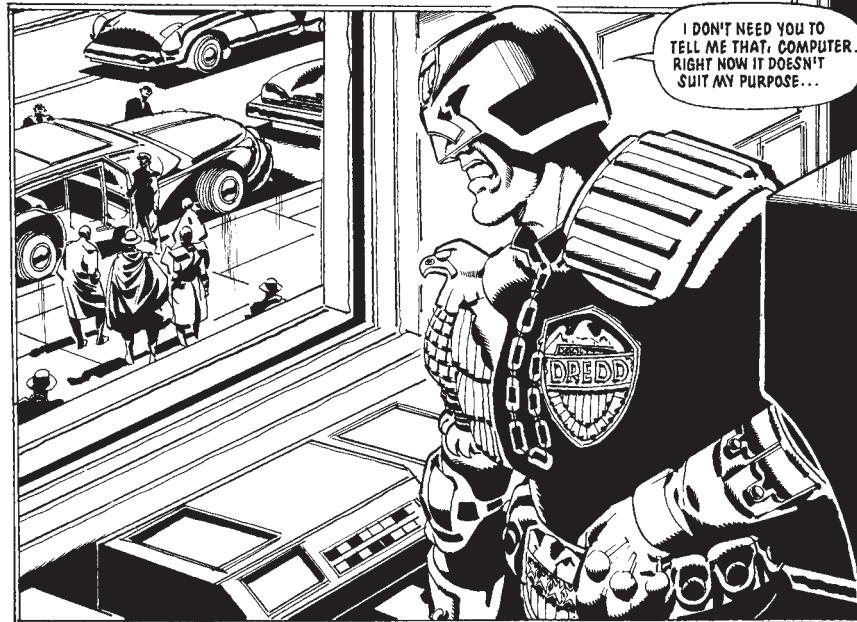
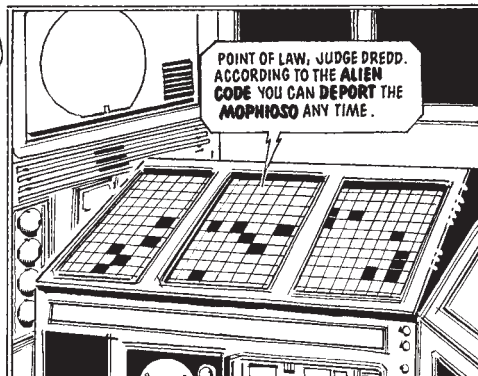








LATER THAT DAY, DREDD RECEIVED A VISIT FROM CERTAIN WELL-KNOWN FACES -





THE MEGA-RACKETS



CRIME FILE: 8

MOB WARS

Mega-City racketeers long ago realised that inter-mob rivalry is wasteful and dangerous. Mob wars are therefore largely a thing of the past. When war does erupt, it can be sudden and bloody —

ALIEN GANGSTERS CALLED THE MOPHIOSO HAD MOVED INTO MEGA-CITY ONE... AND MOB WAR HAD ERUPTED!

IN FEAR, MANY RACKET BOSSES HAD GONE OVER TO THE ALIENS' SIDE —

**BLITZ THEM BODY SHARKS!
THEY'RE WORKIN' FOR
THE MOPHIOSO!**

O'MURPHY'S
HOME FOR THE
SEMI-DEAD

CUMRATE
SHARE A
BOX

RATTA-TAT-TAT

IT'S TREADER SMITH'S
STOOKIE GLANDERS!



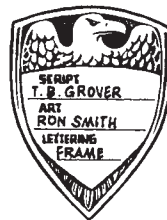
IN THEIR RELENTLESS DRIVE TO WIPE EACH OTHER OUT, NO HAUNT OF THE MEGA-CITY UNDERWORLD WAS SACRED —

AIN'T AS NEAT AS AN HAIRCUT, FUERTO — BUT IT'LL LAST A LOT LONGER!

ZZAKK!

CORPSES WERE TURNING UP IN
THE MOST UNUSUAL PLACES -

ELEVATOR



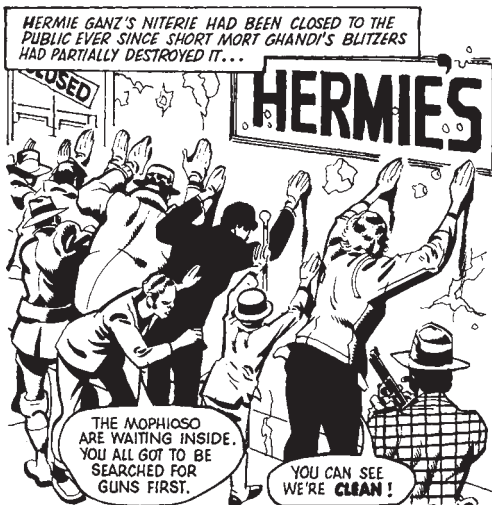
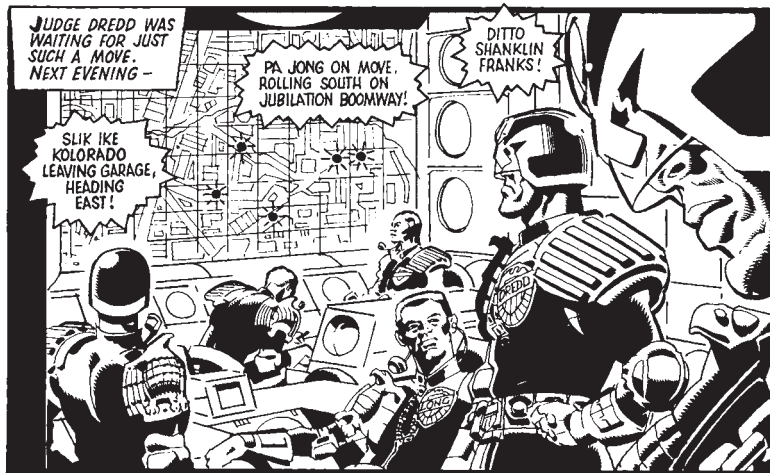
★
STARCLUB

ARRESTS WERE
AT AN ALL-TIME
HIGH. LEADING
THE CLAMPDOWN
ON THE MOBS -
JUDGE DREDD -

ANOTHER FOUR FOR THE ISO-CUBES.
DREDD! WE'RE PULLING THEM IN
HAND OVER FIST!

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE
SURE INNOCENT CITIZENS
ARE PROTECTED.
STAY VIGILANT.

DREDD



YOU CHEAP ALIEN HOODS!
IF YOU THINK YOU CAN MUSCLE
IN ON OUR RACKETS, YOU GOT
MUNCE FOR BRAINS! THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY THIS WAR'S
GOING TO END—

**WE'RE
PULLIN'
OUT THE
PLUG ON
YOU!**

THE CUNNINGLY
CONCEALED BOMB
EXPLODED WITH
LETHAL EFFECT—

WE'VE GOT
THEM IN OUR
SIGHTS AT LAST!
LET'S FINISH
THE JOB!

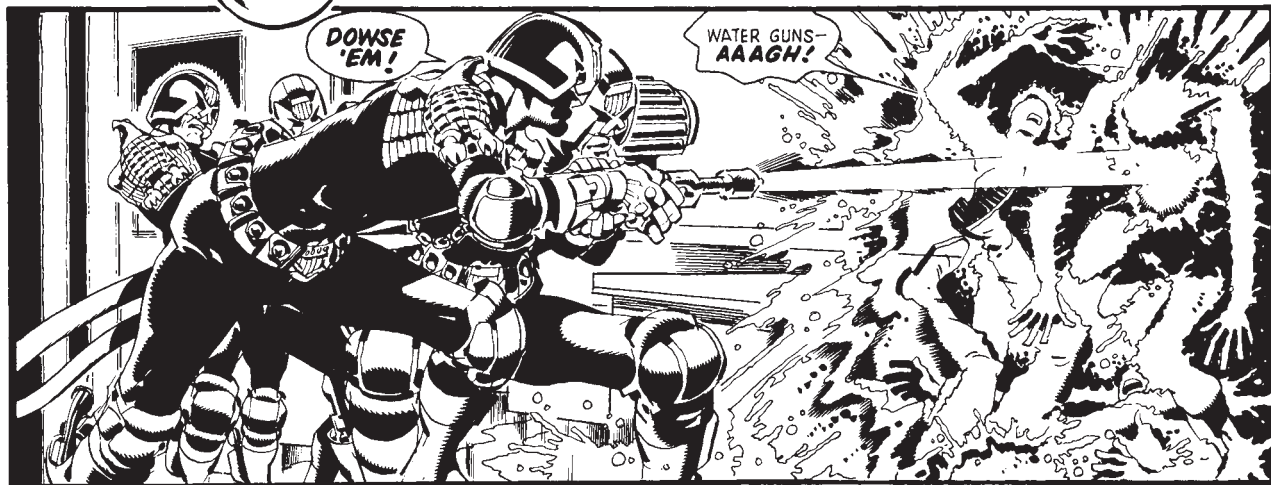
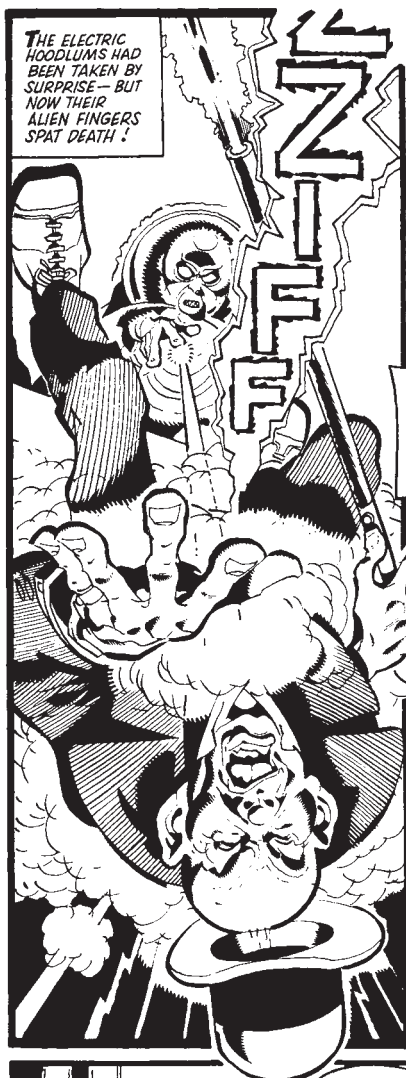
BOOM

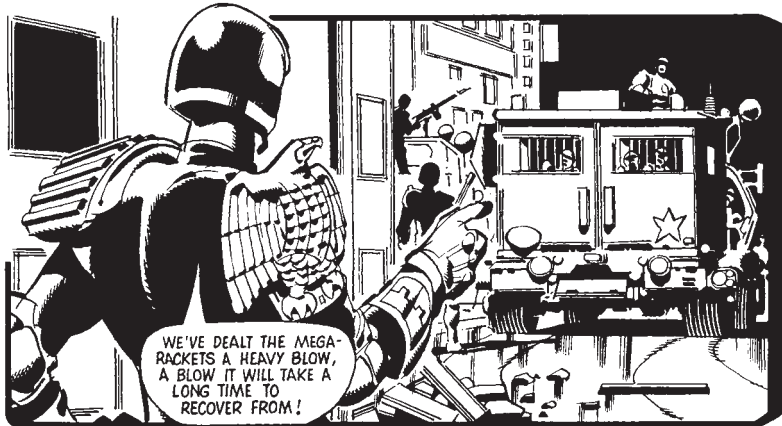
IT'S STARTED!
**RIOT SQUAD
 MOVE IN!**

BOOM!

HERMIES

JUDGES!



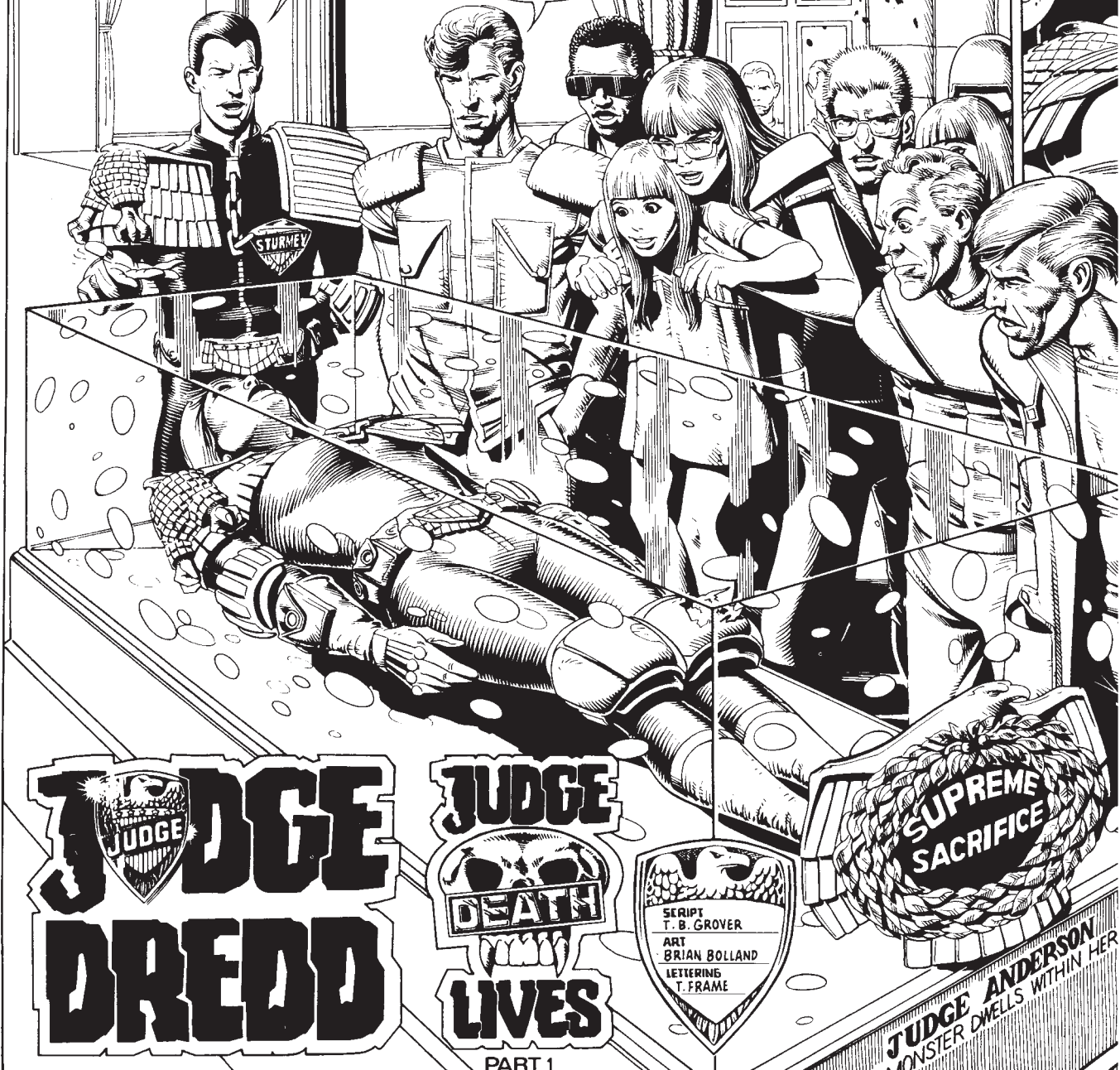


IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S **GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE** -

...AND HERE WE HAVE **JUDGE ANDERSON** OF **PSI-DIVISION**. WITHIN HER DWELLS THE SPIRIT OF **JUDGE DEATH** - A HIDEOUS CREATURE FROM A DIMENSION WHERE **LIFE IS A CRIME** !

ANDERSON WAS ENGASED IN A SOLID BLOCK OF **BOING**, THE MIRACLE PLASTIC, TO TRAP THE MONSTER INSIDE HER.

IS SHE **DEAD** ?



JUDGE DREDD

JUDGE DEATH LIVES

SCRIPT
T. B. GROVER
ART
BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERING
T. FRAME

JUDGE ANDERSON
MONSTER DWELLS WITHIN HER

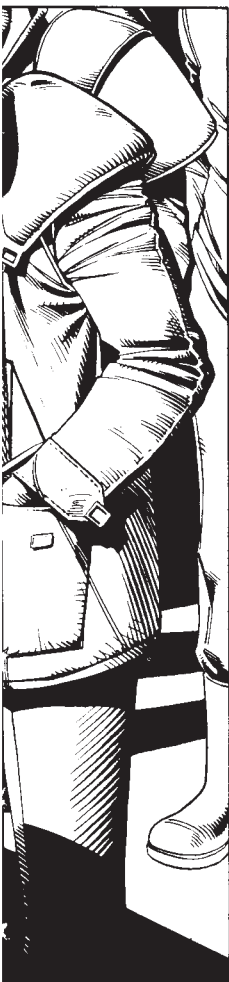
PART 1



NO-ONE KNOWS - AND NO-ONE WILL **EVER** KNOW.
WE CAN **NEVER** RELEASE HER - NEVER RISK
JUDGE DEATH STALKING THE CITY AGAIN !



THIS WAY TO THE
NEXT CHAMBER,
PLEASE...

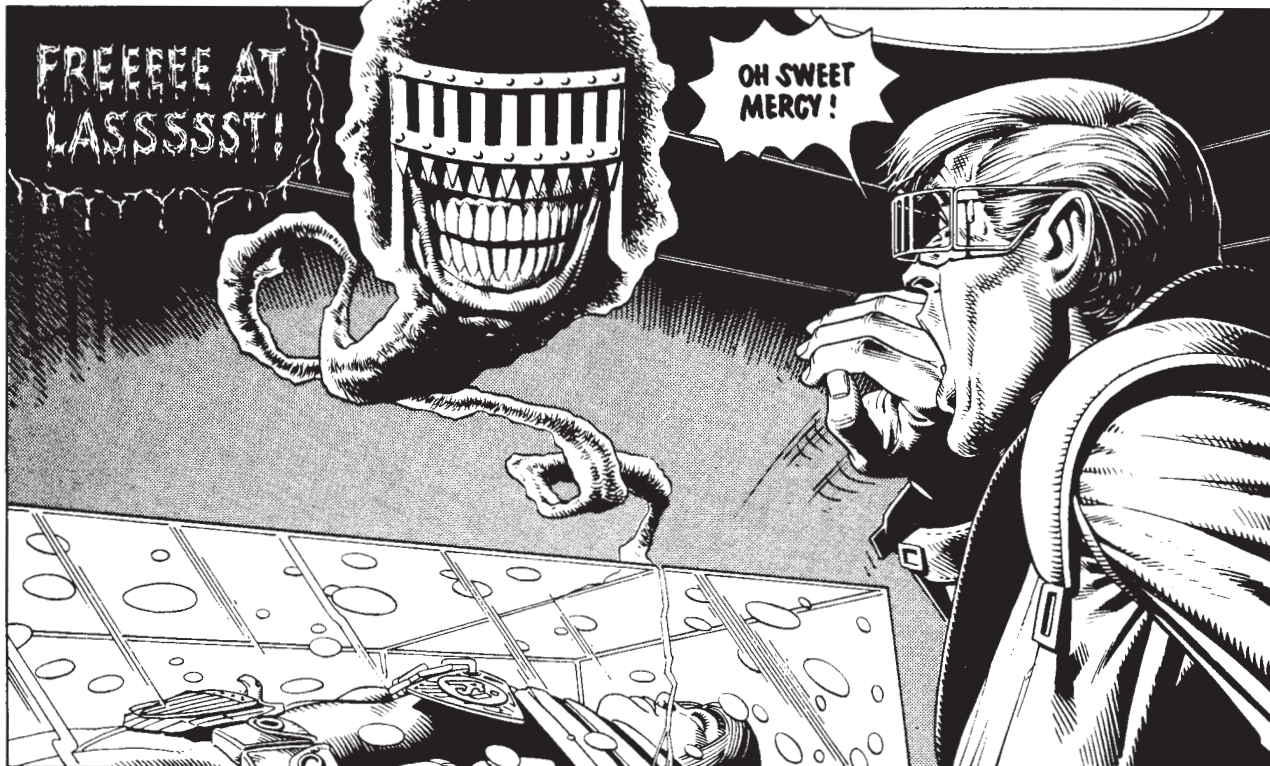
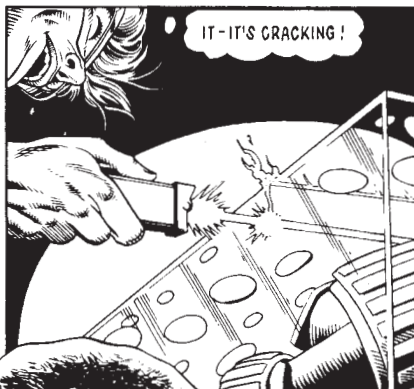
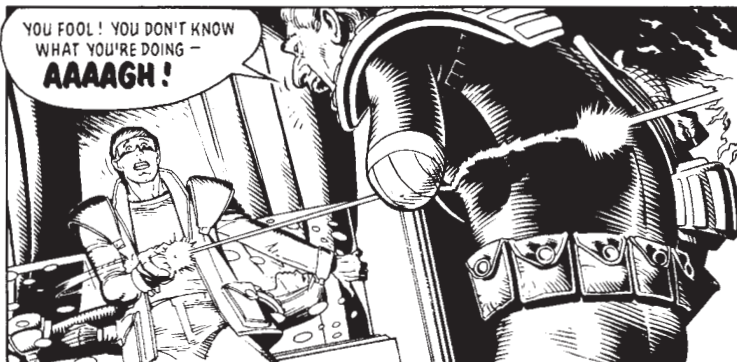


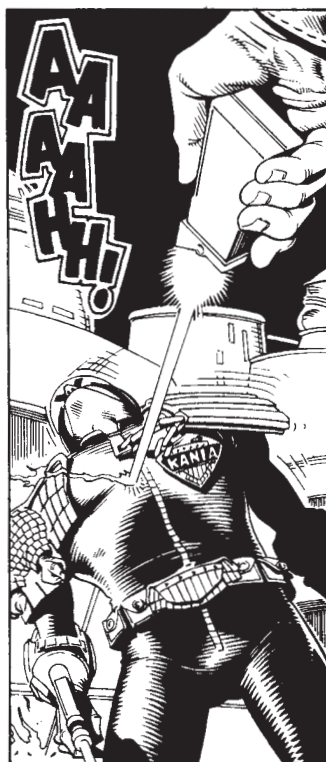
OVER HERE WE HAVE THE UNIFORM
OF JUDGE HURST, THE INVENTOR OF
THE FLESH DISINTEGRATOR. HE
WILL BE REMEMBERED.



THAT'S THE
LAST TOUR TODAY.
LOCK HER UP,
BRAND.

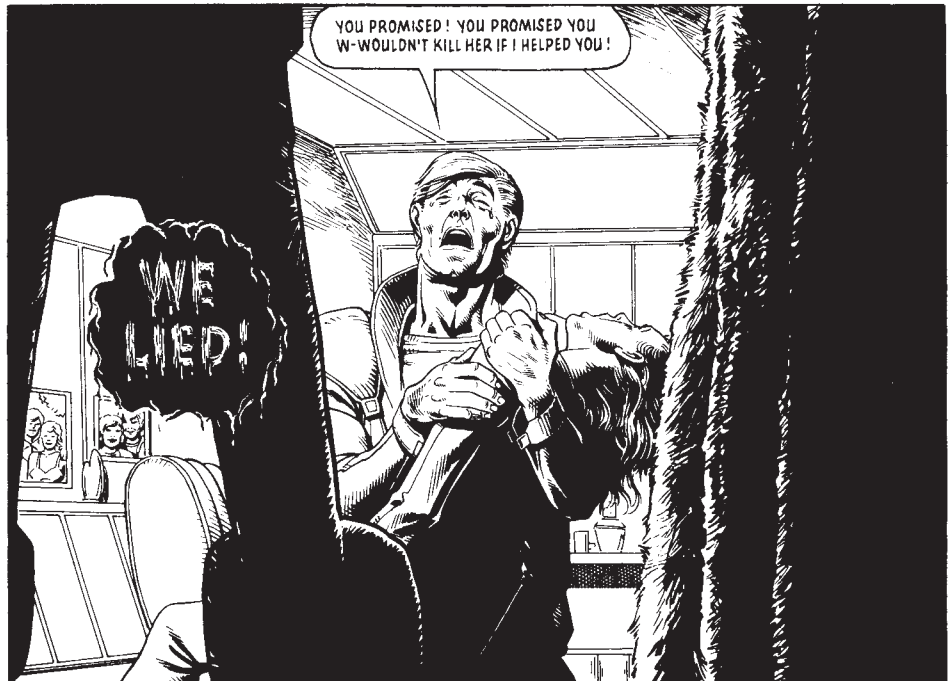
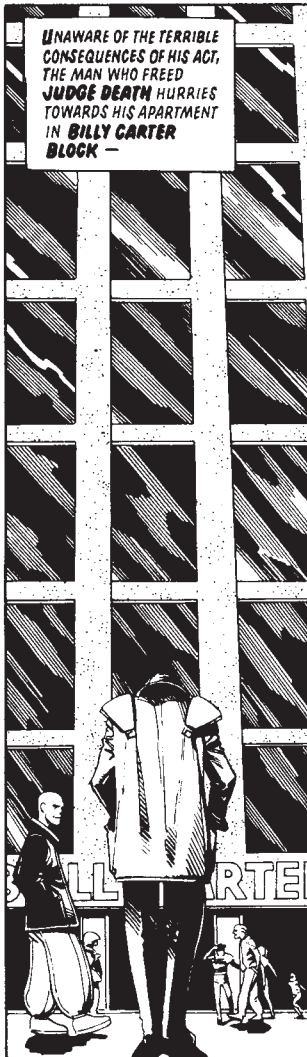


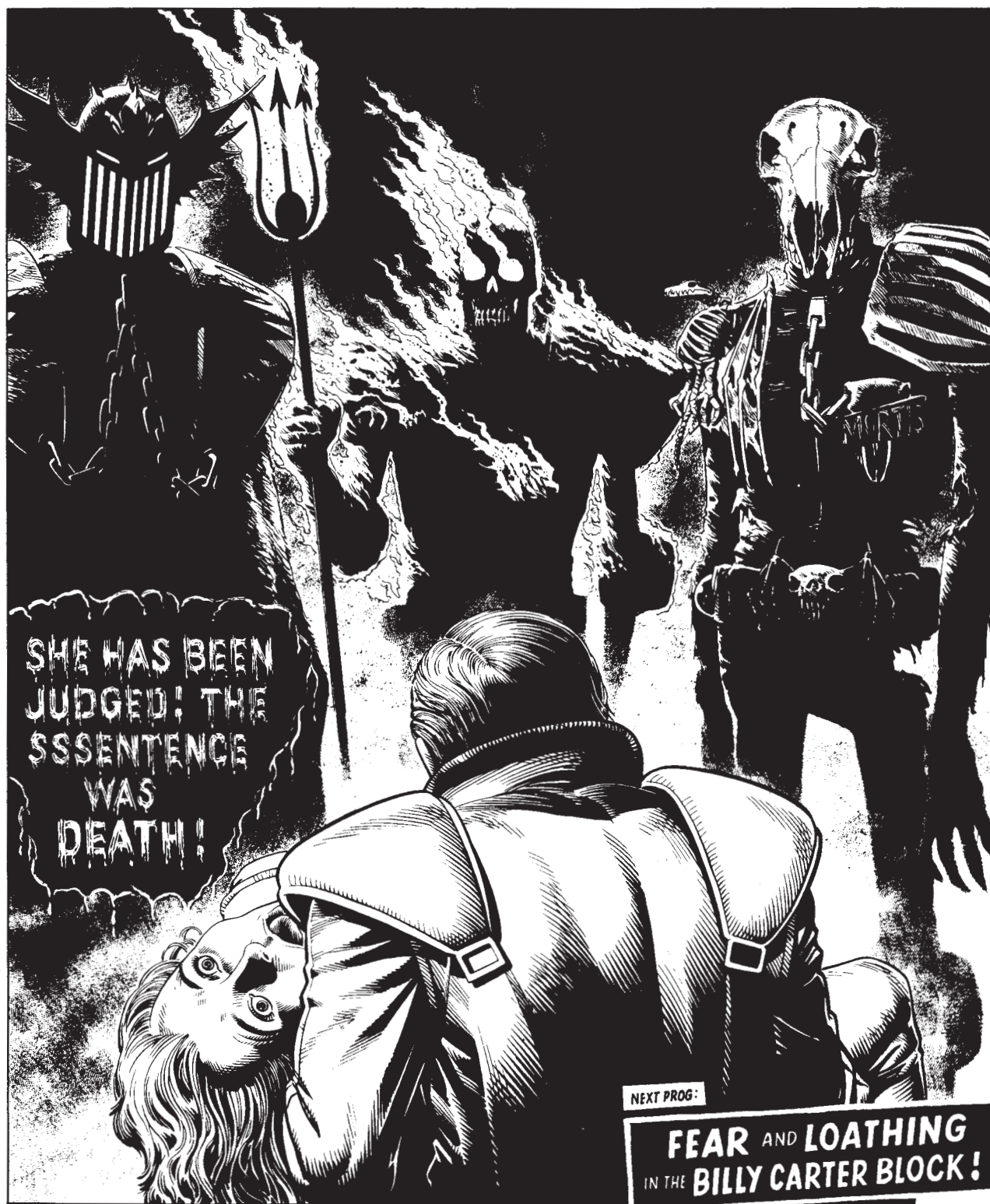






FOUR THOUSAND TOURISTS VISIT THE HALL OF HEROES EACH DAY -





SHE HAS BEEN
JUDGED! THE
SSSENTENCE
WAS
DEATH!

NEXT PROG:

FEAR AND LOATHING
IN THE **BILLY CARTER BLOCK!**



JUDGE DREDD

JUDGE DEATH LIVES

PART II

JUDGE DEATH, THE MONSTER WHO ONCE STALKED THE MEGA-CITY STREETS, IS AT LARGE AGAIN - FREED BY THREE OTHER CREATURES FROM HIS DARK DIMENSION.

NOW, IN A CITYBLOCK APARTMENT -

J-JANINE! YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D LET HER LIVE IF I HELPED YOU!

SSHE HAS BEEN JUDGED! THE SSSENTENCE WAS DEATH!





ENOUGH TIME
HAS BEEN WASTED!
PREPARE THISS
FOOL !



WH-WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO... ?

YOU MUST
DIE SSO THAT
DEATH MAY
LIVE !

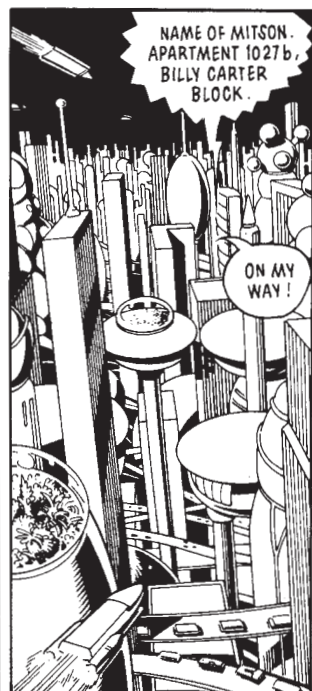
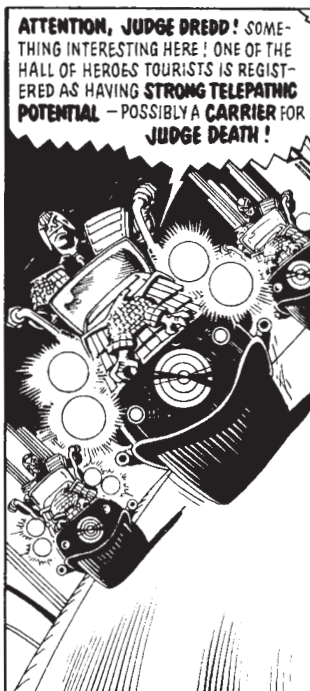


REST IN PEACE, CITIZZZEN !
YOUR GUILT WILL
SSSOON BE
PURGED !

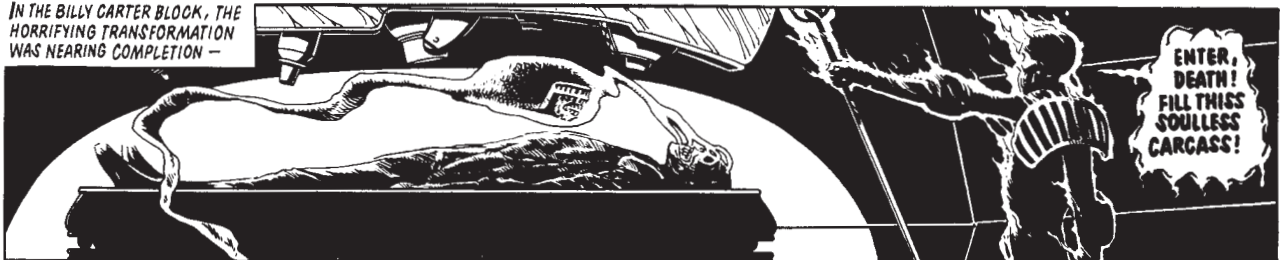
THE FOETID
TOUCH OF
JUDGE
MORTIS
BRINGS...
DECAY!

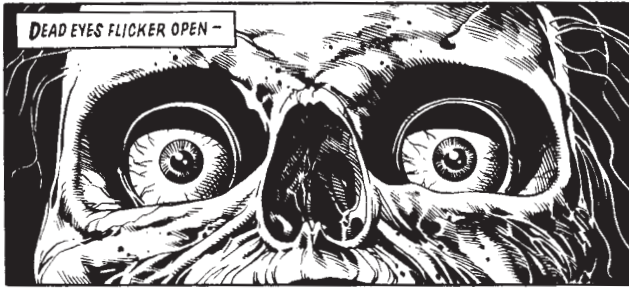


OUTSIDE THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE -



IN THE BILLY CARTER BLOCK, THE
HORRIFYING TRANSFORMATION
WAS NEARING COMPLETION -

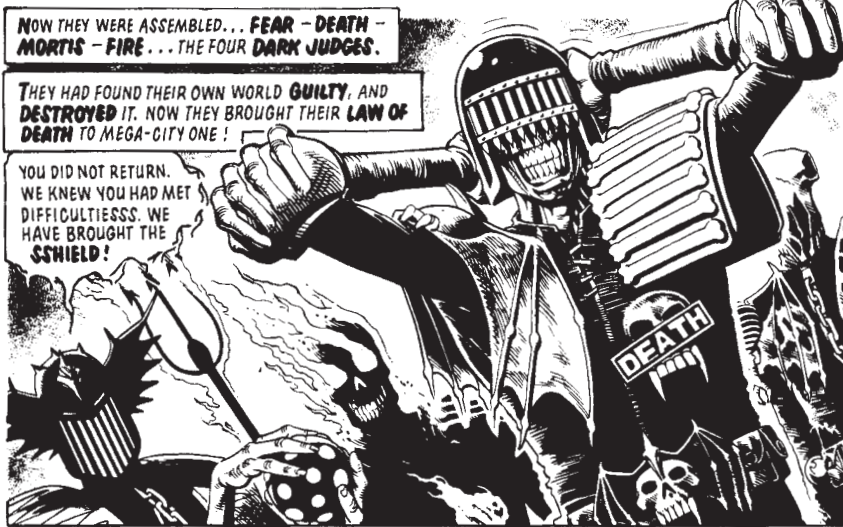




DEAD EYES FLICKER OPEN -



DEATH LIVES!
BRING HIS GARB OF OFFICE!



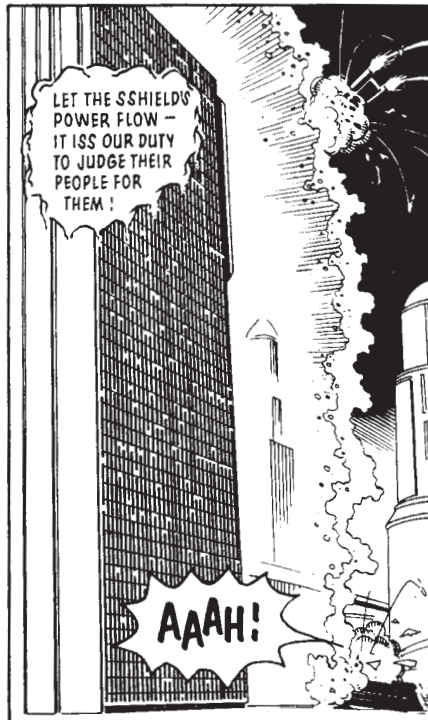
NOW THEY WERE ASSEMBLED... FEAR - DEATH -
MORTIS - FIRE... THE FOUR DARK JUDGES.

THEY HAD FOUND THEIR OWN WORLD GUILTY, AND
DESTROYED IT. NOW THEY BROUGHT THEIR LAW OF
DEATH TO MEGA-CITY ONE!

YOU DID NOT RETURN.
WE KNEW YOU HAD MET
DIFFICULTIES. WE
HAVE BROUGHT THE
SSHIELD!



THE JUDGES IN THIS
DIMENSION ARE AGAINST US!
THEY PERMIT LIFE - AND DENY
THE TRUE LAW!



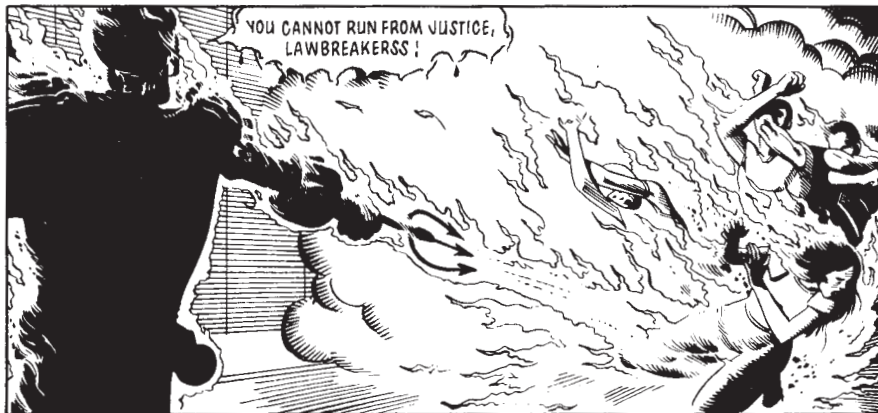
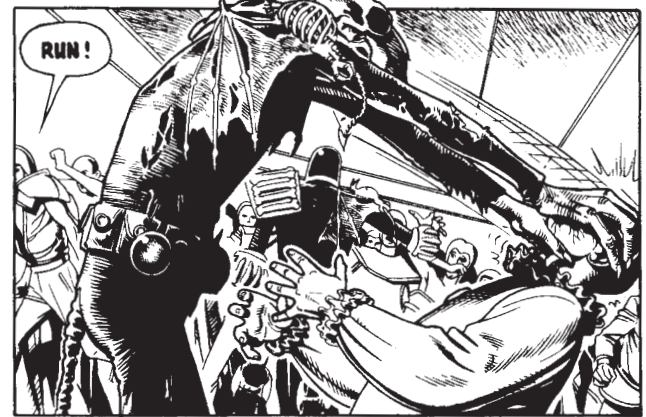
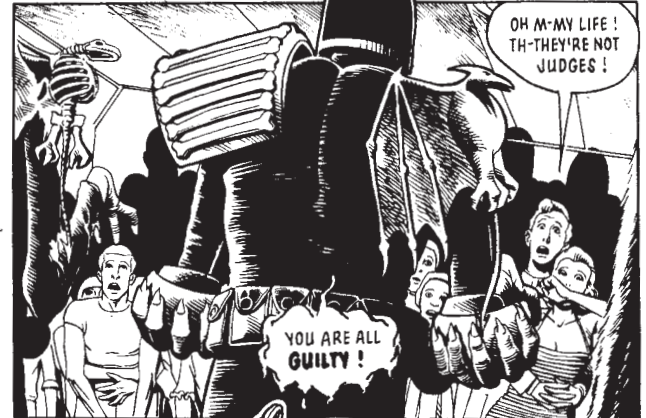
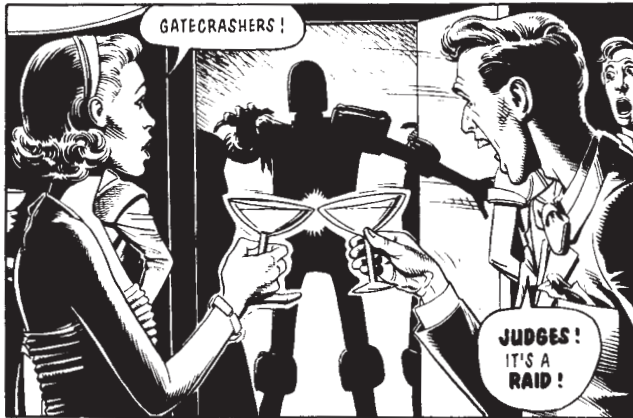
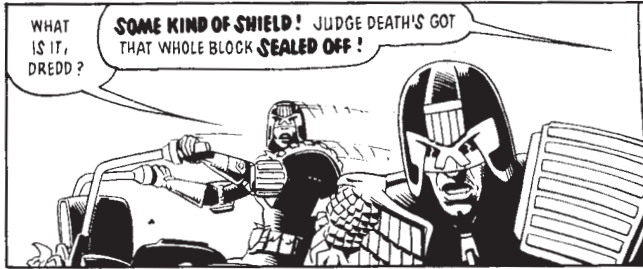
LET THE SSHIELD'S
POWER FLOW -
IT IS OUR DUTY
TO JUDGE THEIR
PEOPLE FOR
THEM!

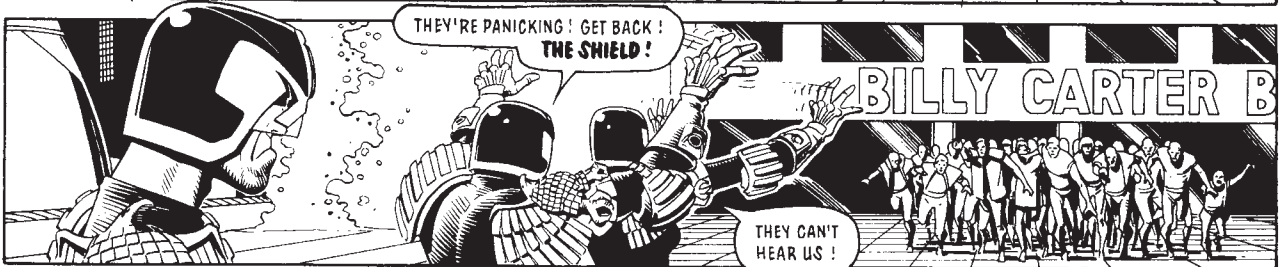
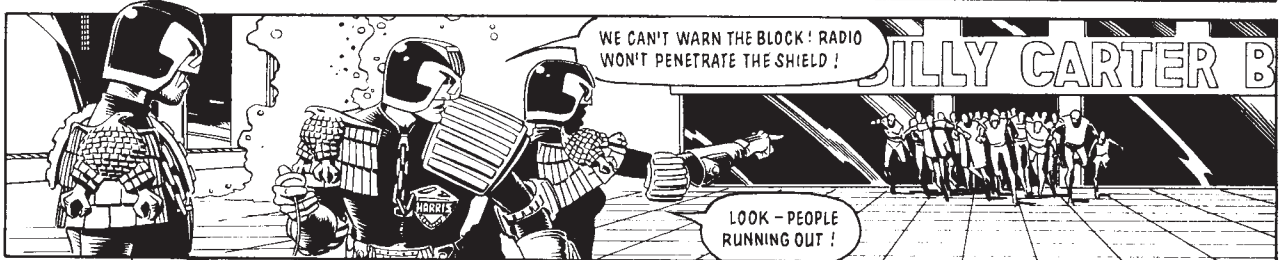
AAAH!



DROKK!
EMERGENCY
STOP!







JUDGE DREDD

THE FOUR DARK JUDGES!

THIS CITY
ISS GUILTY!

THE CRIME
ISS LIFE!

FEAR



THE SSENTENCE ISS...

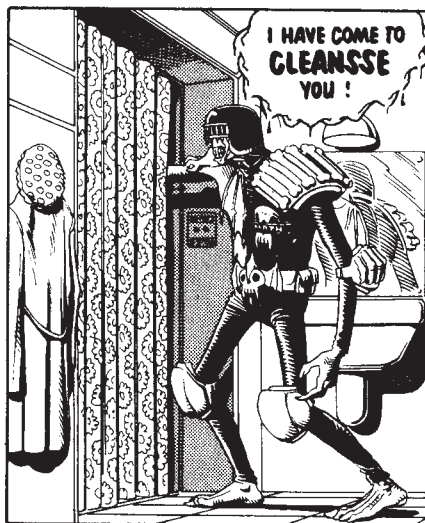
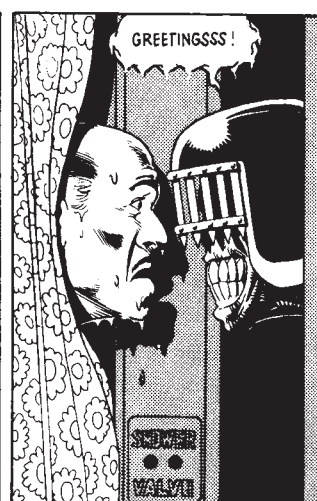
DEATH!

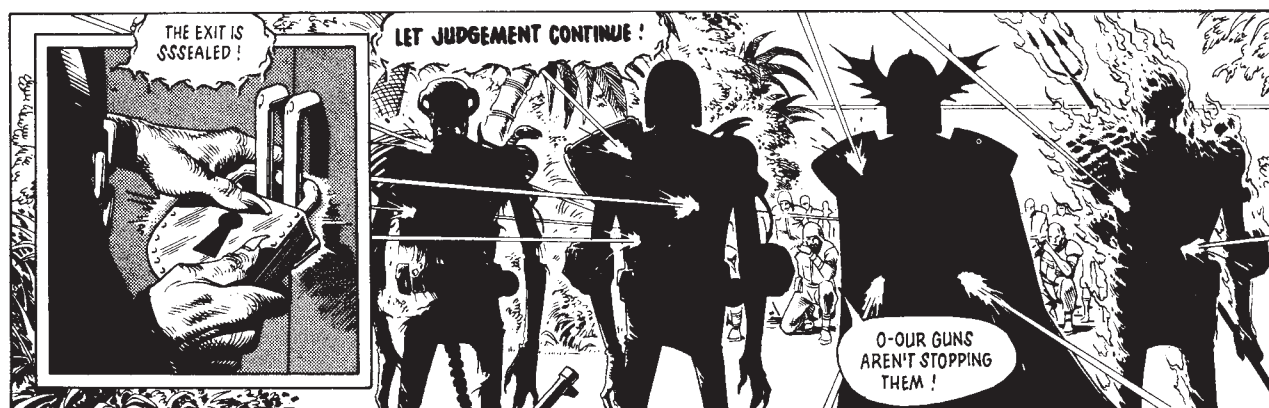


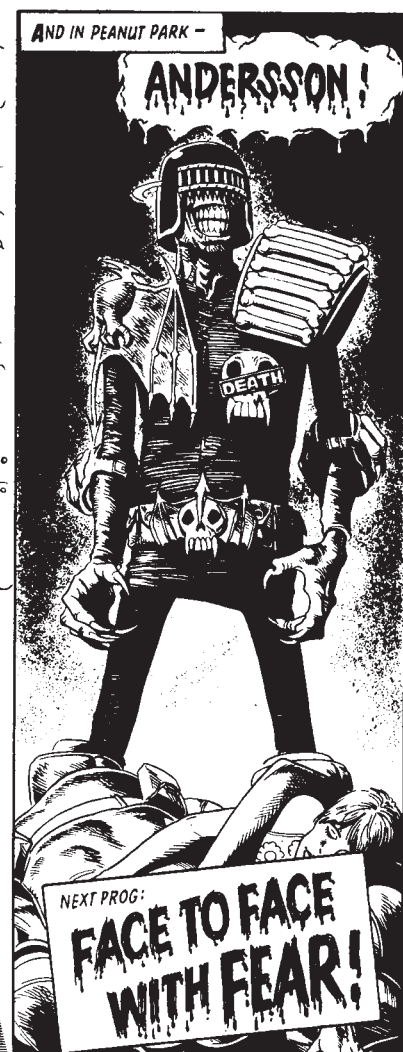
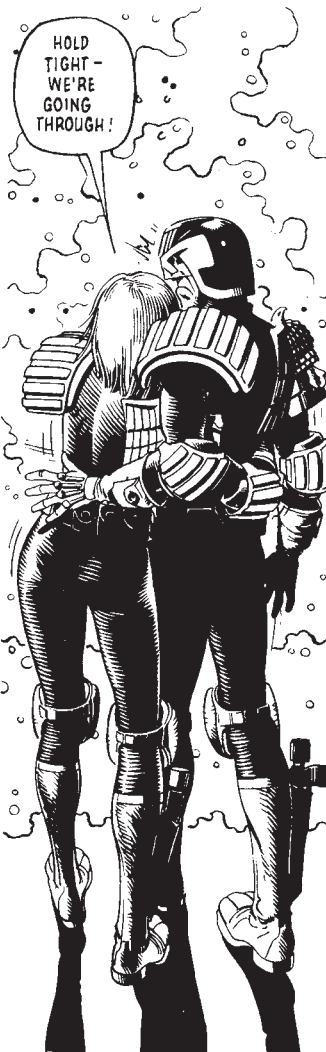
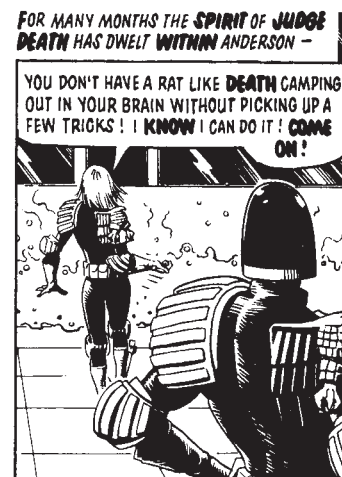
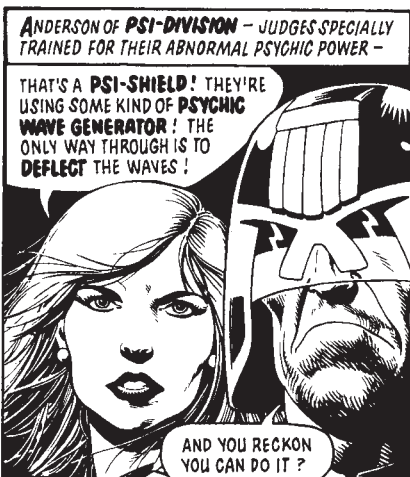


IN CHARGE OF THE OPERATION. **JUDGE DREDD** -









NEXT PROG:
**FACE TO FACE
WITH FEAR!**

JUDGE DREDD

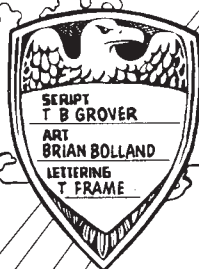
JUDGE
DEATH
LIVES

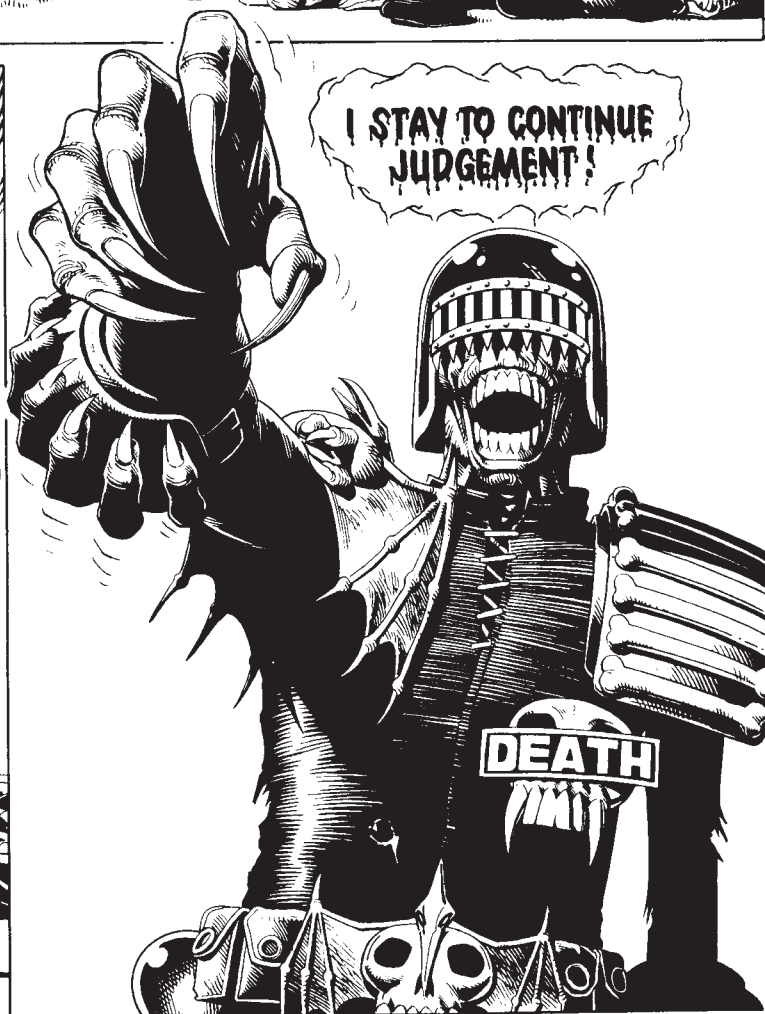
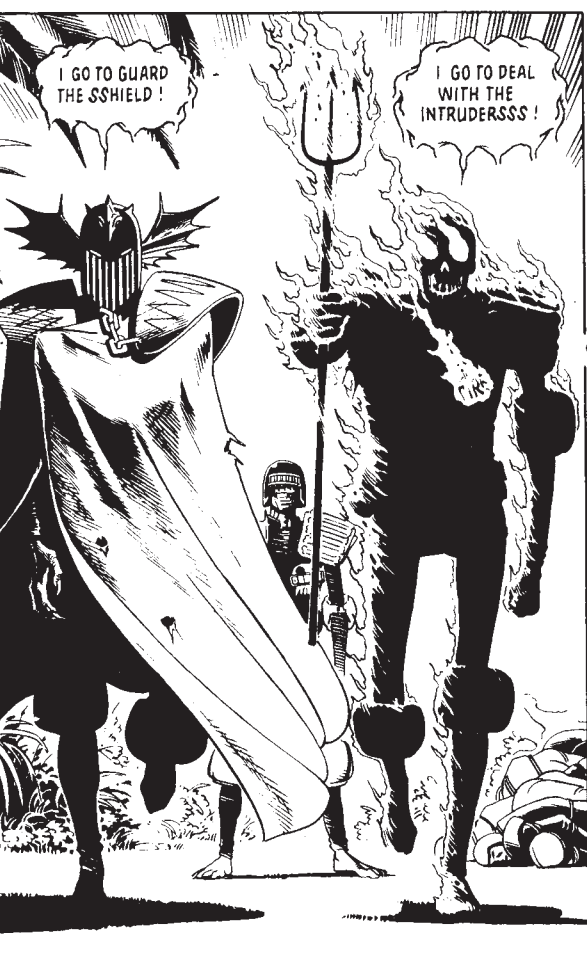
PART 4

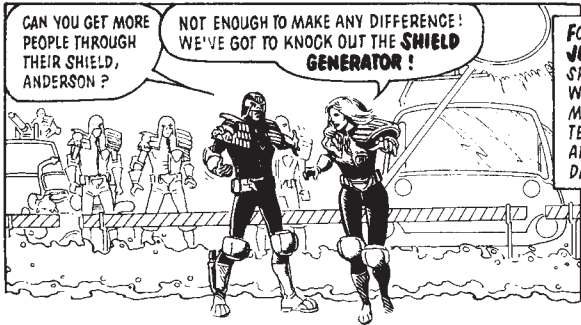
THE FOUR DARK JUDGES — **DEATH, FEAR, FIRE**
AND **MORTIS** — HAVE ARRIVED FROM ANOTHER
DIMENSION TO **PUNISH MEGA-CITY ONE**
FOR THE **CRIME OF LIFE** —

NOW, OUTSIDE **BILLY CARTER BLOCK**,
ANDERSON OF PSI-DIVISION USES HER
MENTAL POWERS TO PENETRATE THE
DARK JUDGES' DEFENCES —

WE'RE
THROUGH THE
PSI-SHIELD!







CAN YOU GET MORE PEOPLE THROUGH THEIR SHIELD, ANDERSON?

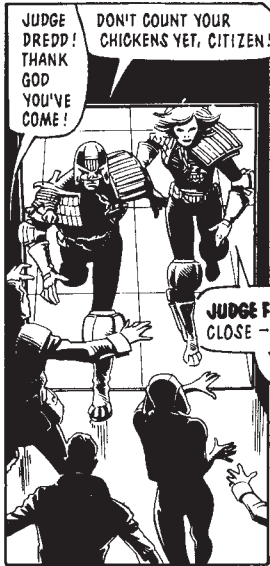
NOT ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! WE'VE GOT TO KNOCK OUT THE SHIELD GENERATOR!

FOR MANY MONTHS JUDGE DEATH'S SPIRIT HAD DWELT WITHIN ANDERSON'S MIND. NOW HER TELEPATHIC POWERS ARE ATTUNED TO THE DARK JUDGES -



GENERATOR IS IN... IN APARTMENT 1027b!

MITSON'S PLACE! IT FIGURES!



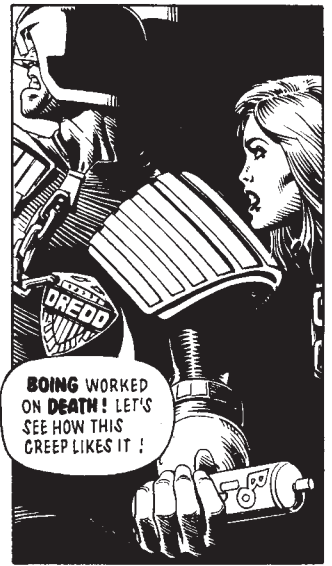
JUDGE DREDD! THANK GOD YOU'VE COME!

DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS YET, CITIZEN!

JUDGE FIRE IS CLOSE - I CAN SENSE HIM!



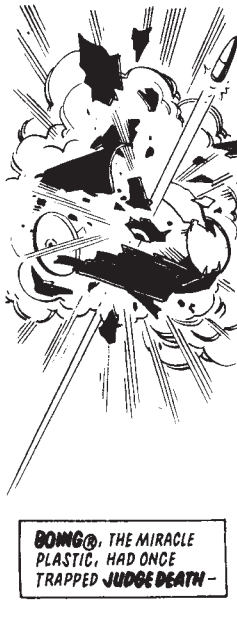
BACK!



BEING WORKED ON DEATH! LET'S SEE HOW THIS CREEP LIKES IT!



YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, DREDD!



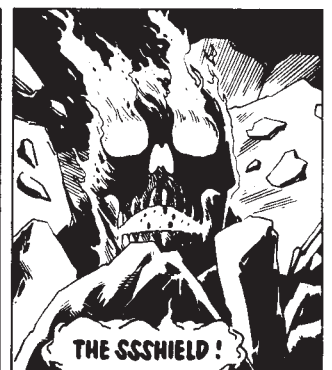
BOING@, THE MIRACLE PLASTIC, HAD ONCE TRAPPED JUDGE DEATH -

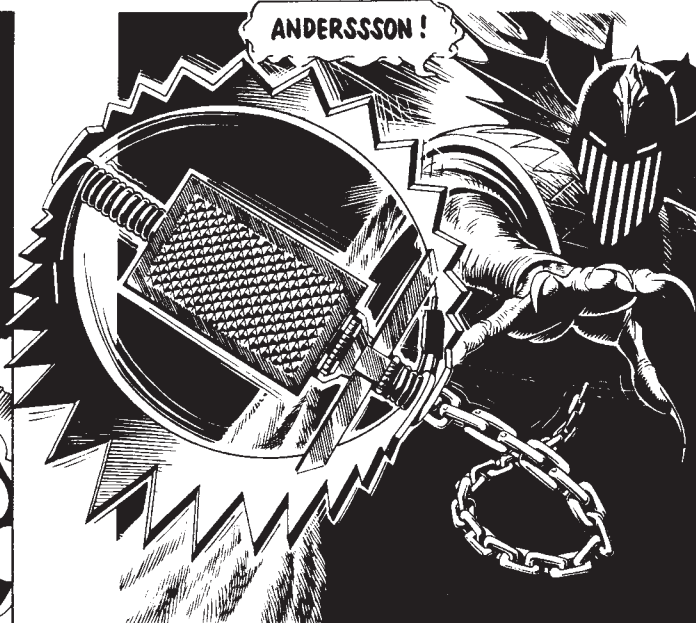
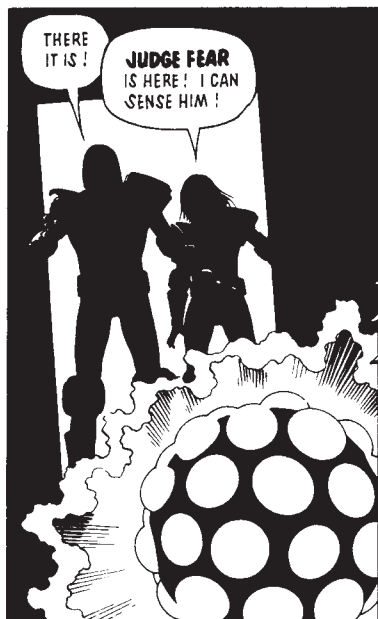
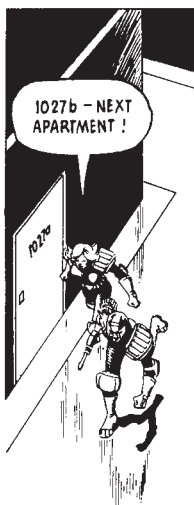


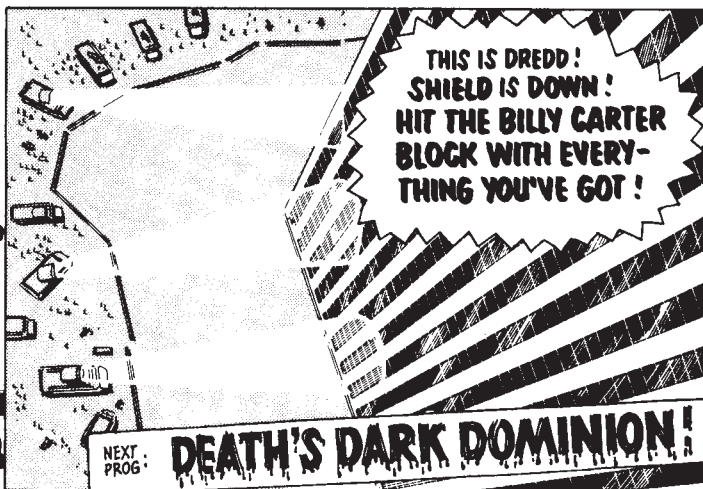
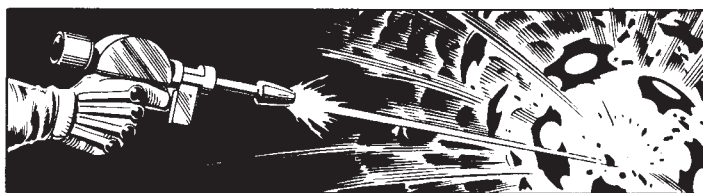
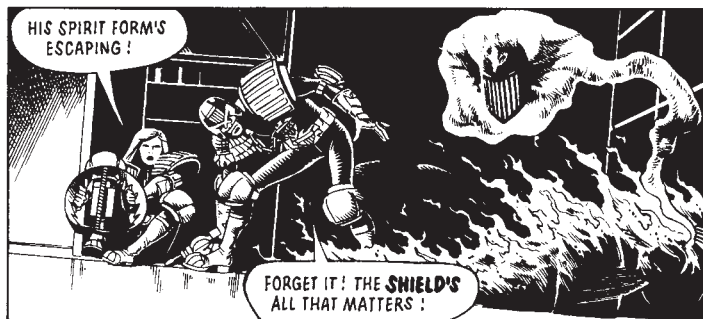
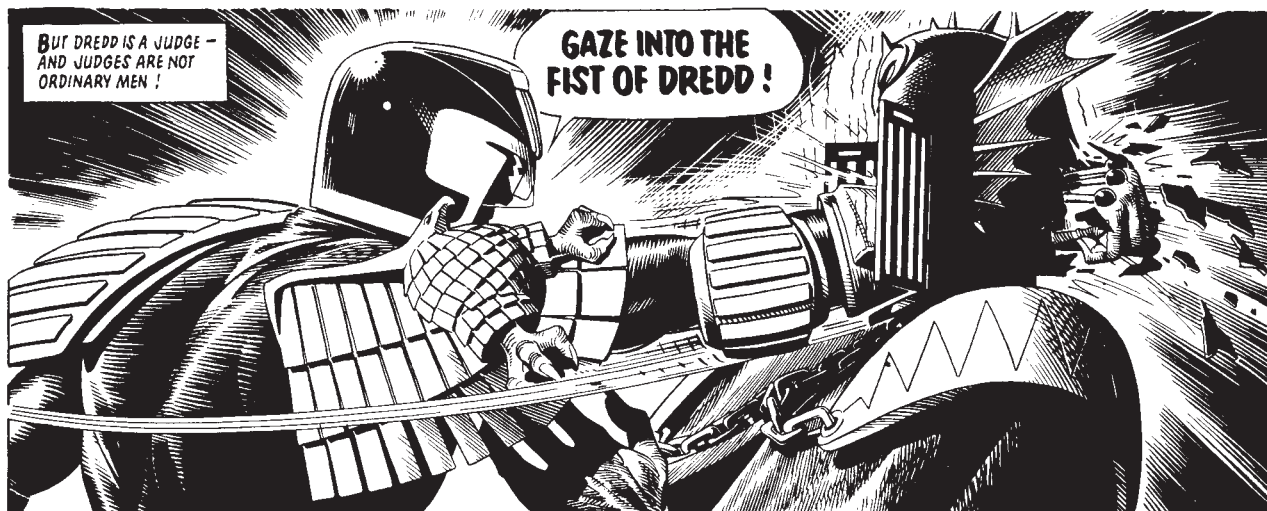
ON JUDGE FIRE, IT IS USELESS!

IT'S IGNITING!

FOOLSS! YOU DARE TO RESISST USS - YOU, WHO HAVE FAILED IN YOUR DUTY TO JUDGE YOUR OWN PEOPLE!







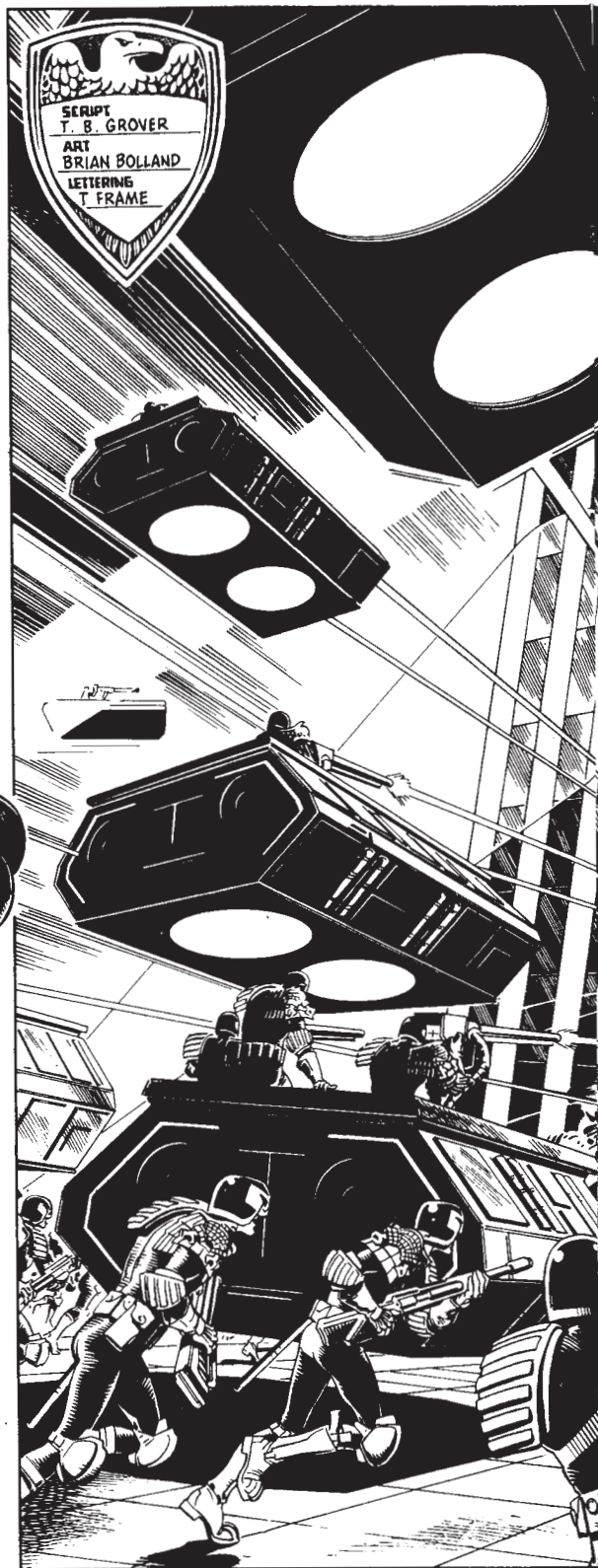


THE FOUR DARK JUDGES — FEAR, FIRE, DEATH AND MORTIS — HAVE ARRIVED FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION TO JUDGE THE MEGA-CITY. NOW DREDD AND ANDERSON HAVE DESTROYED THE SHIELD AROUND THE BILLY CARTER BLOCK, WHERE THE DARK JUDGES HAVE BEEN DISPENSING THEIR BRUTAL JUSTICE —

HIT BILLY CARTER
BLOCK WITH EVERYTHING
YOU'VE GOT !

**JUDGE
DREDD**

**JUDGE
DEATH
LIVES**
CONCLUSION



JUSTICE DEPARTMENT H-WAGONS OPEN FIRE —

**ASSAULT
SQUADS
MOVE IN!**

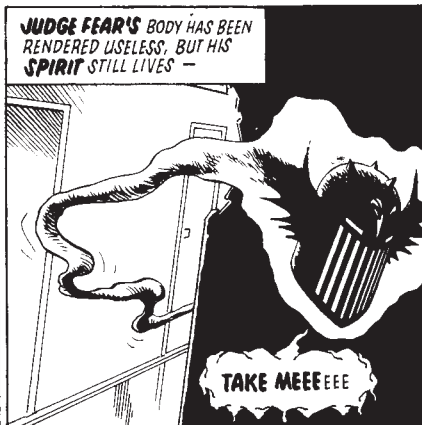


THERE THEY ARE !
DON'T LET 'EM NEAR YOU !
THEY'RE **LETHAL** !





THEIR WEAPONSS ARE TOO POWERFUL ! WE MUSST FLEE !



JUDGE FEAR'S BODY HAS BEEN RENDERED USELESS, BUT HIS SPIRIT STILL LIVES -

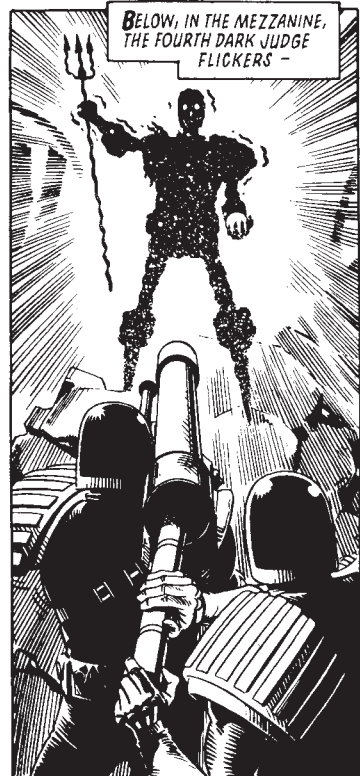
TAKE MEEEEEE



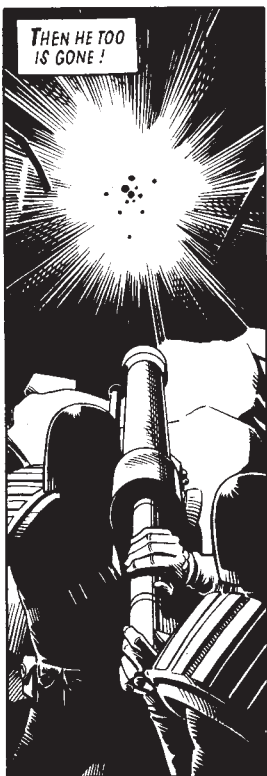
WE ARE UNITED !



LET USS GO !



BELOW, IN THE MEZZANINE, THE FOURTH DARK JUDGE FLICKERS -



THEN HE TOO IS GONE !



IN AN UPPER APARTMENT, PSI-JUDGE ANDERSON SENSES THEIR DEPARTURE -

THEY'VE LAMMED OUT - JUDGE FEAR TOO ! BACK TO THEIR OWN WORLD !

BUT FOR HOW LONG, ANDERSON ? THEY'LL RETURN AGAIN UNLESS WE STOP THEM -



UNLESS WE FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR DIMENSION...AND DESTROY THEM !

ON JUDGE FEAR'S EMPTY SHELL, THEY FIND A STRANGE GLOBE -
THIS IS THEIR DIMENSION JUMP! RECKON IT'LL TAKE US BOTH!

I HATE TO BE A PARTY POOPER, DREDD, BUT THESE CREEPS AREN'T EXACTLY GOING TO BE PUSHOVERS ON THEIR OWN GROUND!

WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER! READY...?

TOO LATE TO PUT IN FOR THAT SICK LEAVE, I SUPPOSE?

DEADWORLD!

LONG AGO ITS JUDGES REALISED ALL CRIME WAS COMMITTED BY THE LIVING. THEREFORE, LIFE ITSELF WAS DECLARED ILLEGAL.

THEY JUDGED THEIR PEOPLE WITHOUT MERCY. THEY WIPED THE CURSE OF LIFE FROM THEIR WORLD. NOW ONLY THE FOUR DARK JUDGES REMAINED - AND THE TORMENTED SOULS OF THE JUDGED!

DROKK! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!

PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! I'D SWEAR I CAN HEAR VOICES!

TRY TO LOCATE DEATH AND THE OTHERS.

THEY KILLED US! EVERYONE! HELP US!

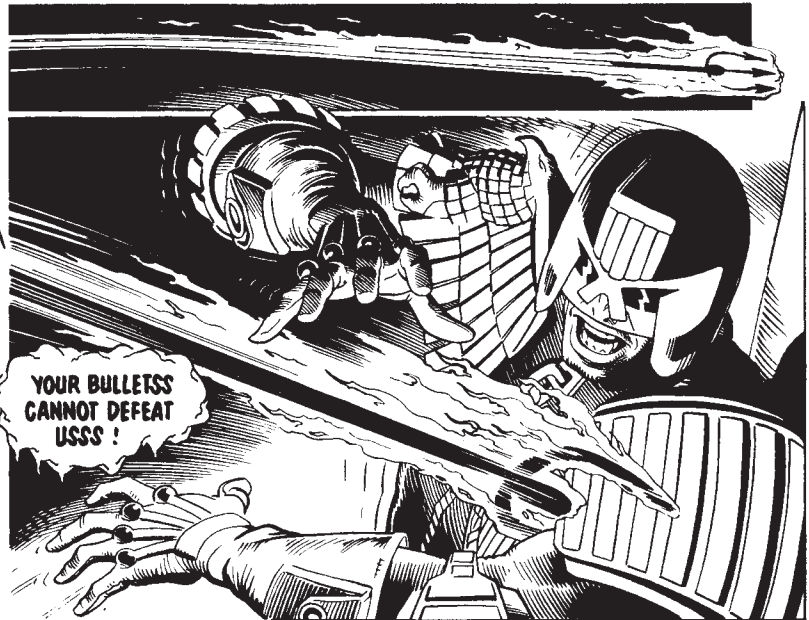
MAN OH MAN! VOICES ALL RIGHT! PEOPLE CRYING - SCREAMING IN AGONY!

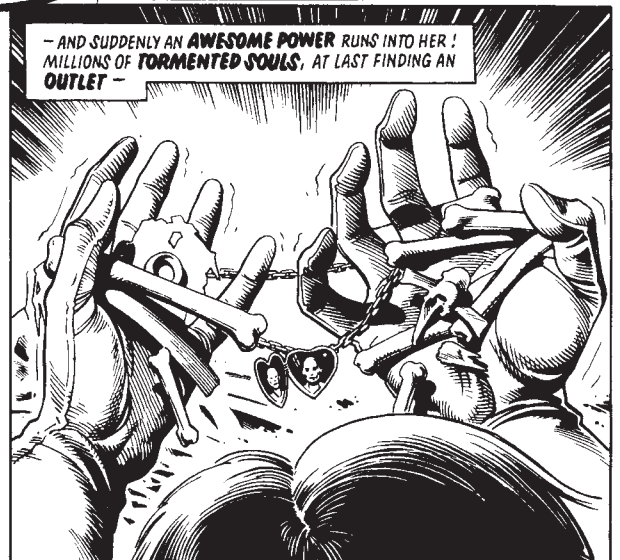
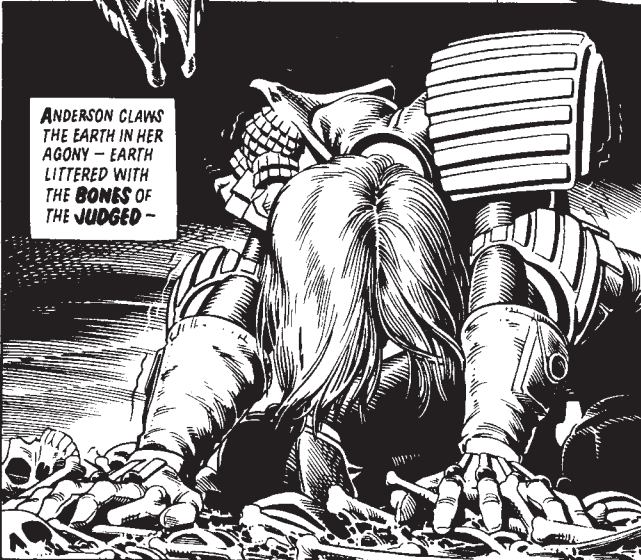
WE DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE!

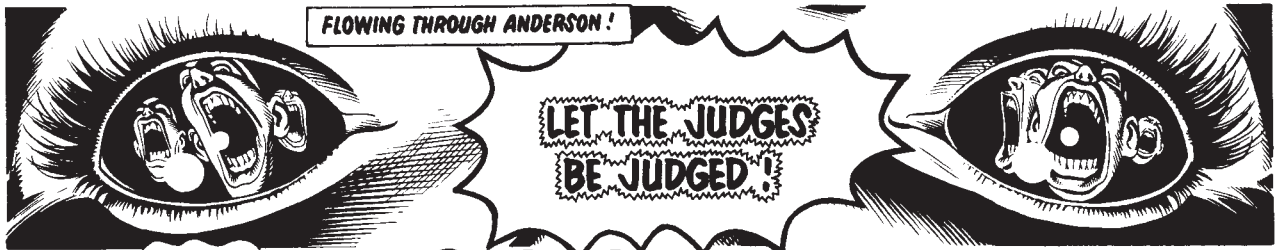
YOU HAVE THE POWER, ANDERSON! YOU CAN HELP US!

REVENGE! REVENGE!

OUT OF MY HEAD! IT'S TOO MUCH - TOO MUCH!







FLOWING THROUGH ANDERSON!

LET THE JUDGES
BE JUDGED!



YOU ARE
GUILTY!

THE SENTENCE IS DEATH!

DEATH!

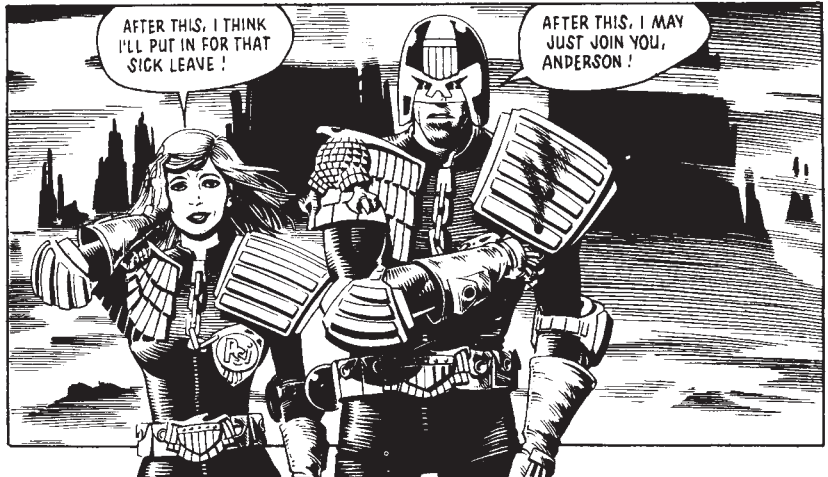


AS THE SPIRITS OF THE FOUR DARK JUDGES
ARE EXTINGUISHED, THE DEAD CARCASSES
THAT HOUSE THEM — CRUMBLE!



IT'S OVER, DREDD!
THEY'LL NEVER
TROUBLE US
AGAIN!

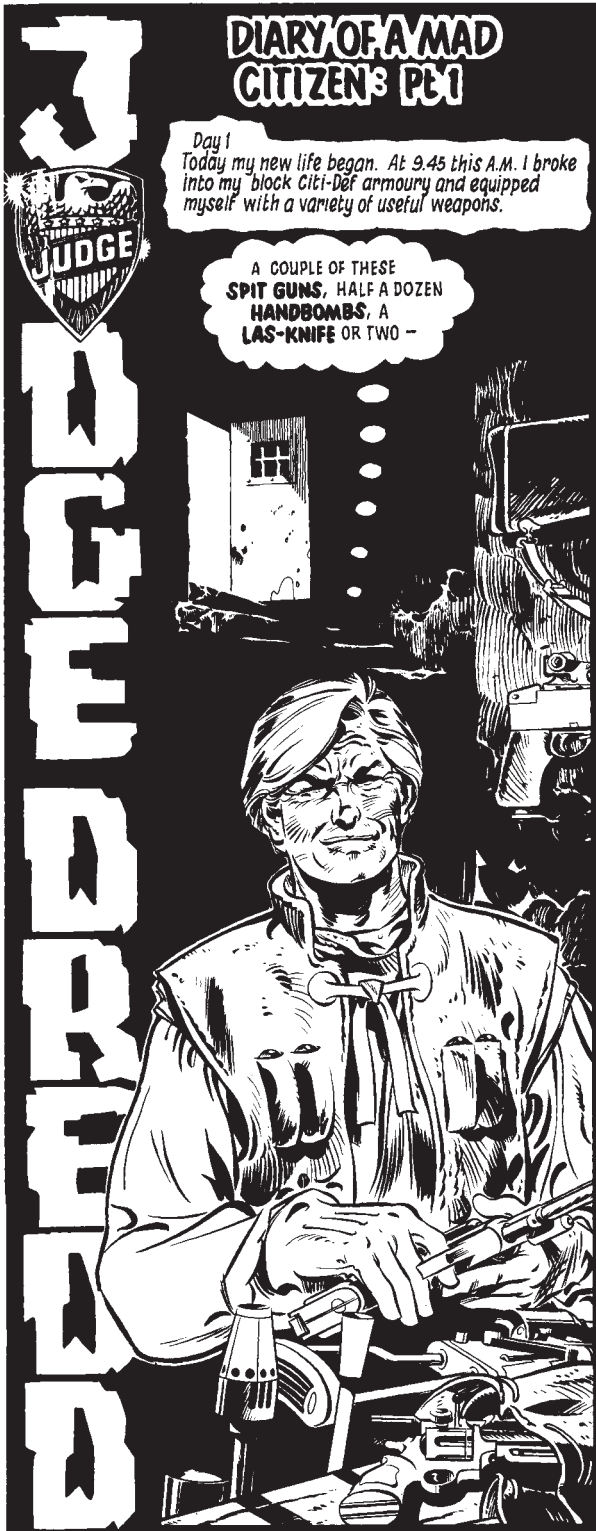
THEY'RE STILL TROUBLING ME!
GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS
PITCHFORK, ANDERSON!



AFTER THIS, I THINK
I'LL PUT IN FOR THAT
SICK LEAVE!

AFTER THIS, I MAY
JUST JOIN YOU,
ANDERSON!

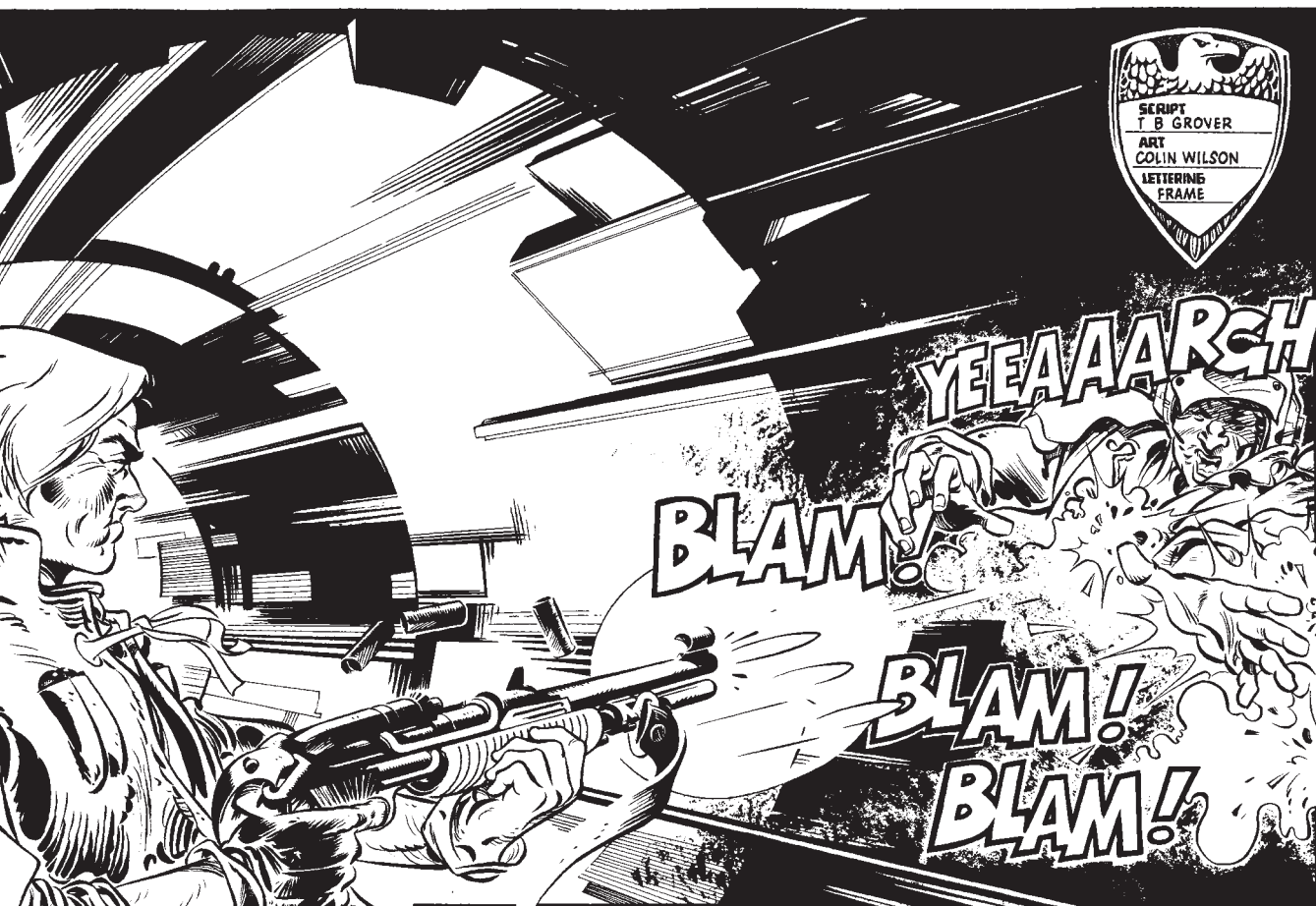
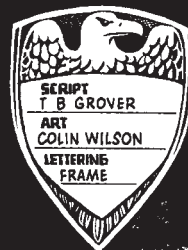




From this day on I have resolved to kill anyone who gets on my nerves.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, KWEEG?
CITI-DEF ARMOURY IS OFF LIMITS!

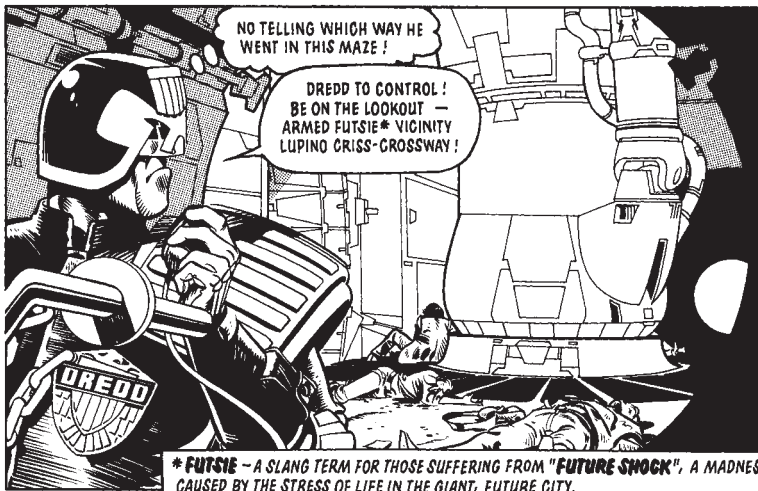




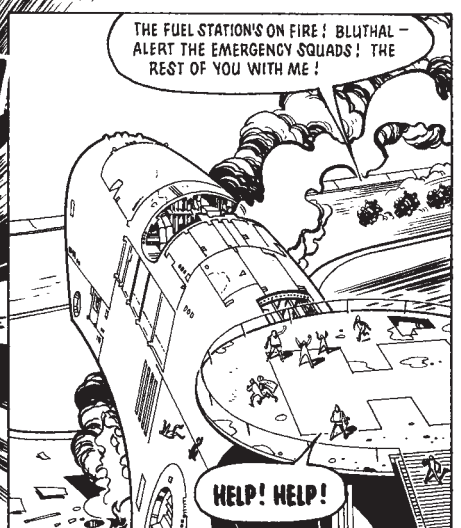
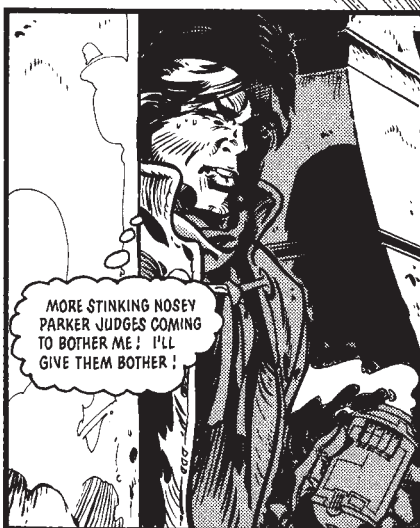
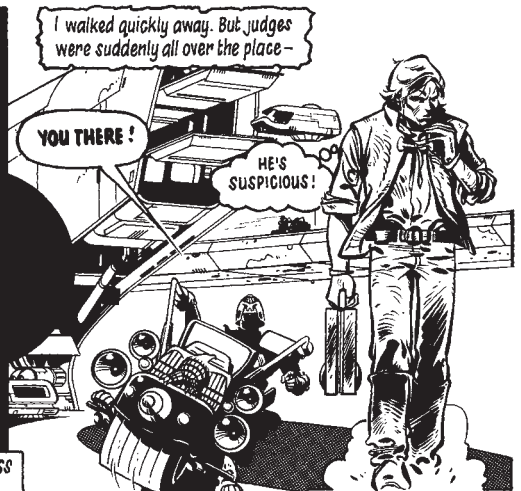
I've had enough of this stinking city and its stinking people, treating me like dirt. You've only got one life, I say, and you don't get anywhere letting people push you around.

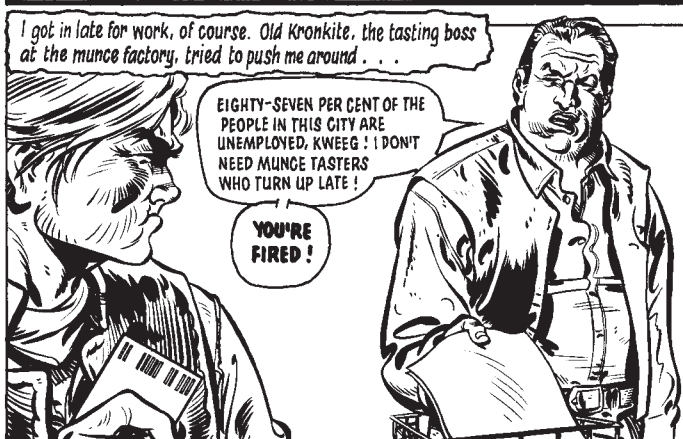
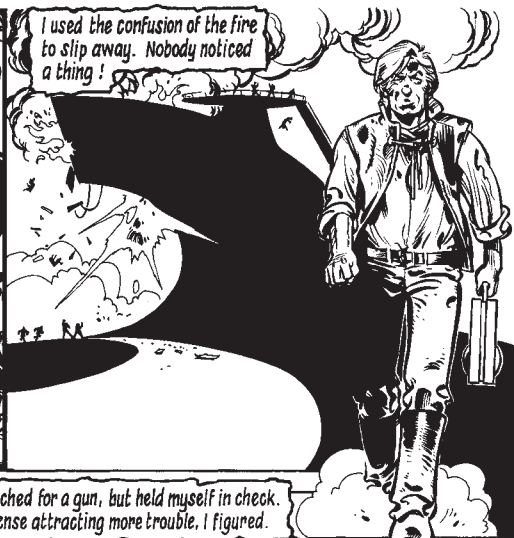
So from now on nobody better get on the wrong side of Dobey Kweeg!

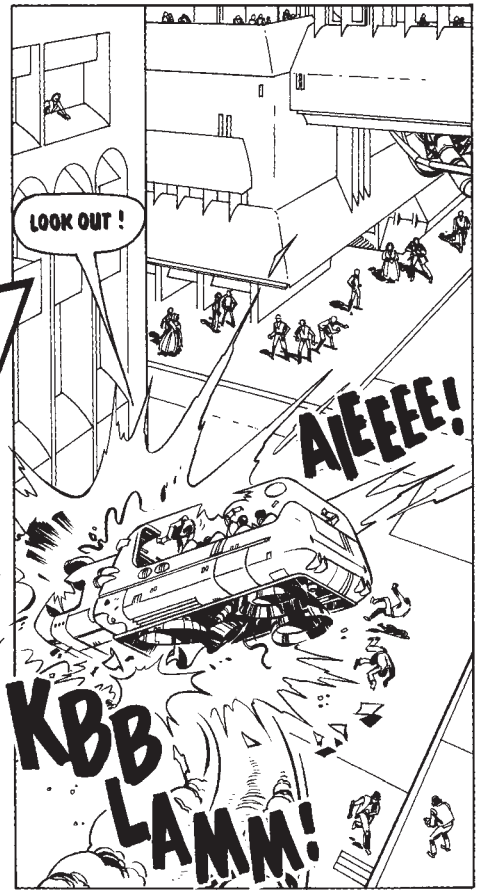




*FUTSIE - A SLANG TERM FOR THOSE SUFFERING FROM "FUTURE SHOCK", A MADNESS CAUSED BY THE STRESS OF LIFE IN THE GIANT, FUTURE CITY.







NEXT PROG. AND SO TO DREDD!

DIARY OF A MAD CITIZEN: Pt. 2.



Day 2 : Awoke refreshed and alert and ready to carry on with my new lifestyle. From now on nobody gets to push Dobey Kweeg around. Yesterday went well. I shot nearly everyone who got on my nerves and pushed my boss, old Kronkite, off the Flyover. He shouldn't have tried to fire me. Only one person got on my nerves and got away with it - Judge Dredd.

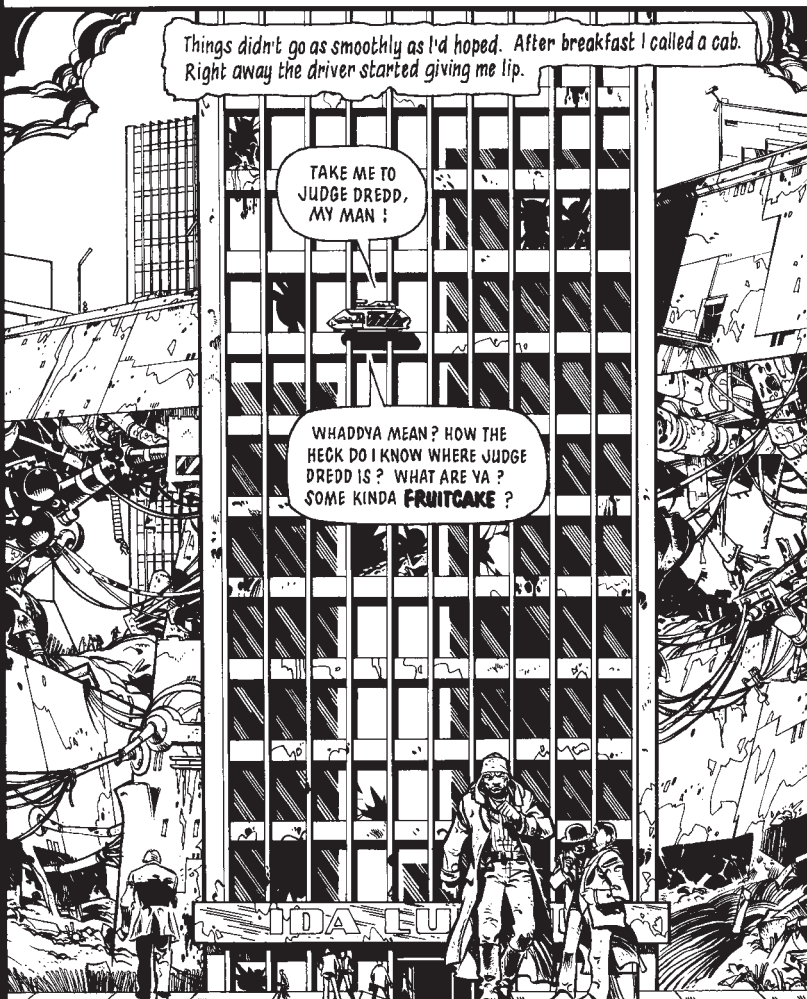
The memory of it still makes me seethe : That arrogant push in the face -



Things didn't go as smoothly as I'd hoped. After breakfast I called a cab. Right away the driver started giving me lip.

TAKE ME TO
JUDGE DREDD,
MY MAN !

WHADDYA MEAN ? HOW THE
HECK DO I KNOW WHERE JUDGE
DREDD IS ? WHAT ARE YA ?
SOME KINDA FRUITCAKE ?





CLEAR THE WAY !
THAT MEANS **YOU**,
CITIZEN !



STINKING JUDGE ! NOBODY PUSHES DOBEY KWEEG
AROUND ANYMORE ! I'M COMING TO GET YOU JUST
AS SOON AS I'VE HAD BREAKFAST !



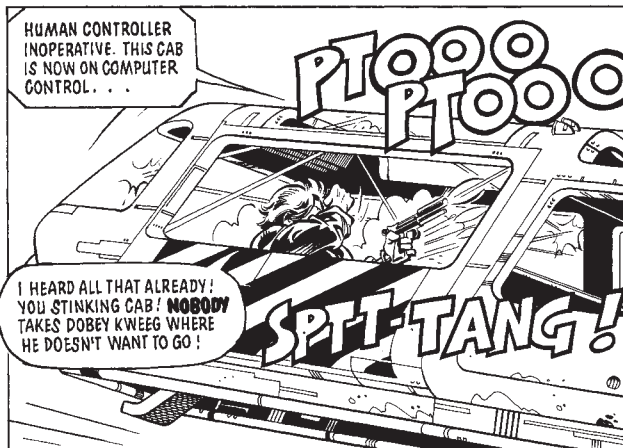
NOBODY CALLS ME
FRUITCAKE !

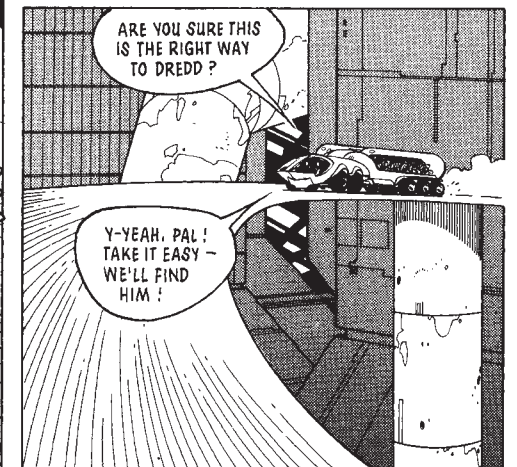
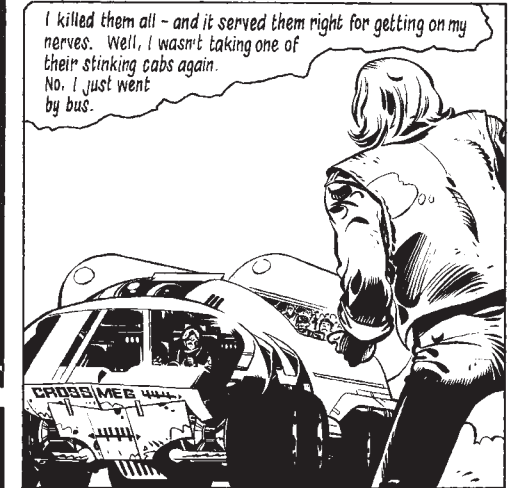
UURRGH!

PTOOO

PTOOO



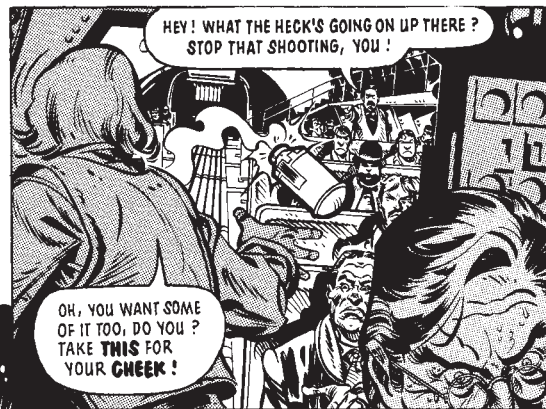






HEY! THAT STINKING CAR'S OVERTAKING US! I DON'T LIKE BEING OVERTAKEN!

HOLY MOLEY! HE'S A FIVE-STAR NUT!



HEY! WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON UP THERE? STOP THAT SHOOTING, YOU!

OH, YOU WANT SOME OF IT TOO, DO YOU? TAKE **THIS** FOR YOUR GREEK!



BOMB!
AAAGH!

KAAA-BAAAM!



The bomb taught them to show a little respect. Oh yes! They wouldn't be giving me orders anymore! Unfortunately, the stinking express started messing me around then!

WHAT'S THE HOLD UP HERE? C'MON, GET MOVING, OR YOU'RE DEAD!

HE - HE'S THREATENING THE EXPRESS NOW!



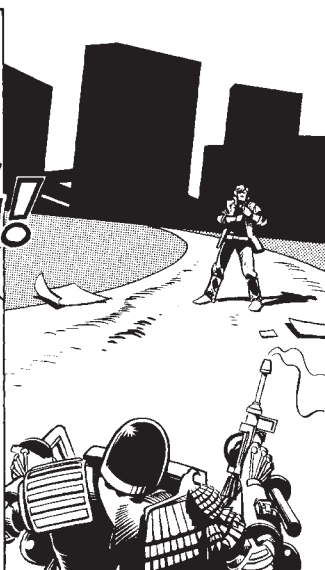
PLAYING DUMB, HUH? I'LL SHOW YOU! **TAKE THAT! AND THAT!**



THAT'S MY PERP! FUTSIE, ALL RIGHT - CRAZY AS A GOOT! HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!



IT'S DREDD!
AND SHOOTING
AT ME NOW!



TAKE THIS
HANDBOM—

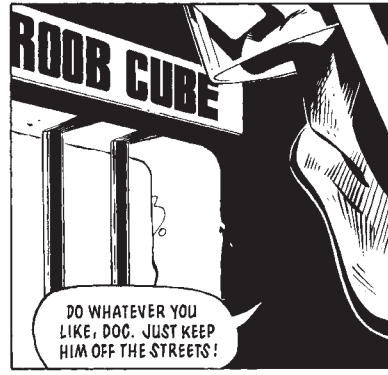
AA
AH!

SHUDDUP,
DOUGHBALL!
I'M TAKING
YOU IN!

DAY 3 : Awoke refreshed and alert and ready to carry on with my new lifestyle. However, certain difficulties have been placed in my way...

KWEEG'S DIARY LINKS HIM TO SEVERAL OTHER KILLINGS YESTERDAY. SEEMS ANYONE WHO GOT ON HIS NERVES WAS FOR THE CHOP.

POOR FELLOW. WORST CASE OF FUTURE SHOCK I'VE SEEN FOR DAYS. WE'LL LET HIM KEEP THE DIARY, OF COURSE—GOOD THERAPY.



ROOB CUBE

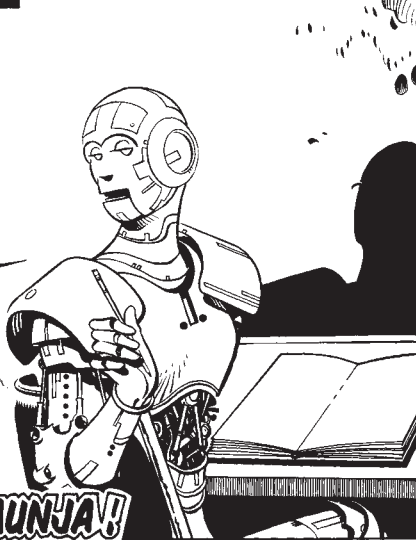
DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE, DOC. JUST KEEP HIM OFF THE STREETS!



...BUT MY RESOLVE HAS NOT WEAKENED. I WILL TRIUMPH IN THE END. NOBODY BUT NOBODY IS GOING TO PUSH DOBEY KWEEG AROUND AGAIN!

YOU GETTING ALL THIS DOWN, NURSE?

YES, MR KWEEG.

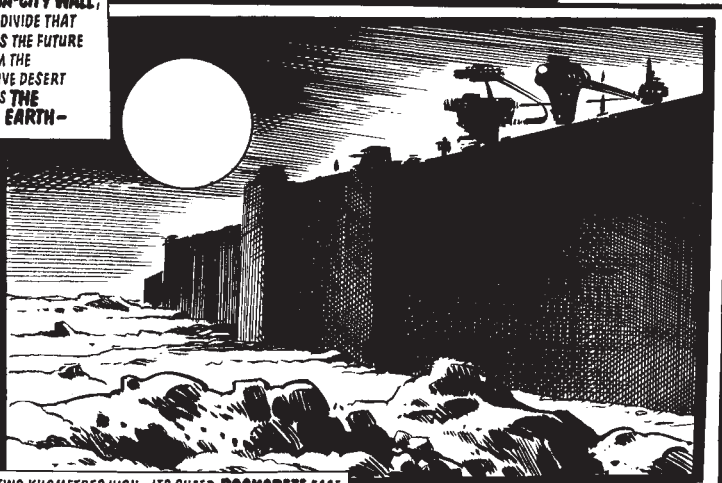


NEXT PROG: BEWARE THE GILA MUNJA!

ASSAULT ON 1-BLOCK-4

PART 1

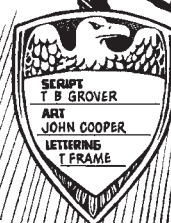
THE MEGA-CITY WALL, THE HUGE DIVIDE THAT SEPARATES THE FUTURE CITY FROM THE RADIOACTIVE DESERT KNOWN AS THE CURSED EARTH—

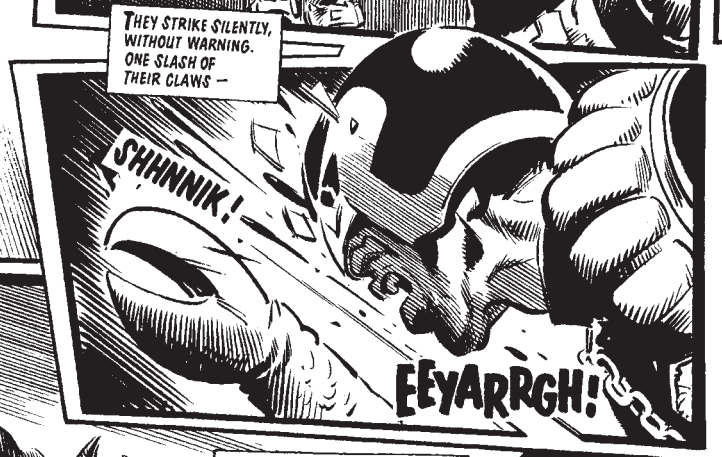
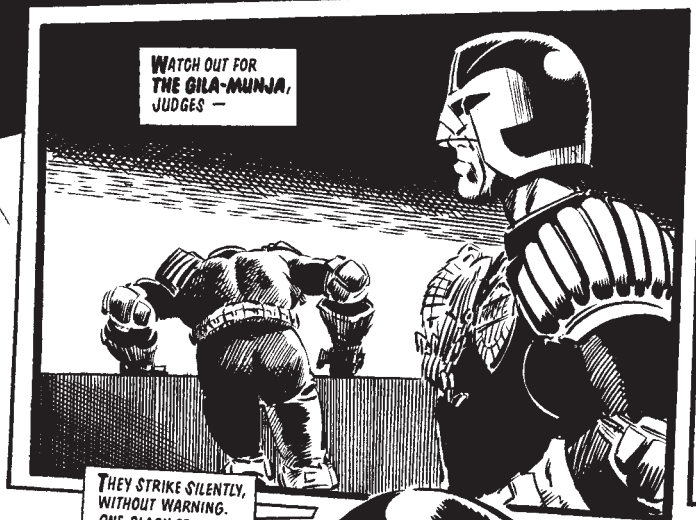


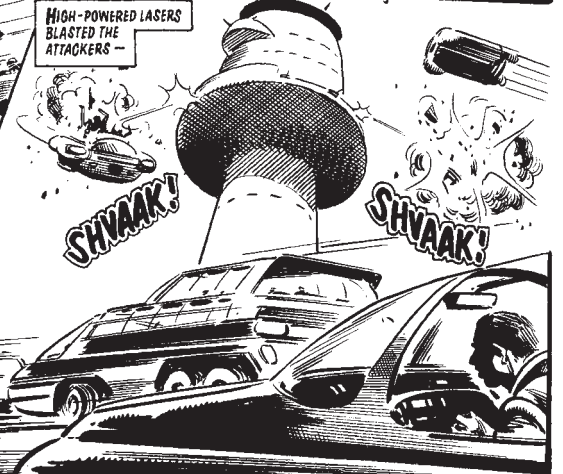
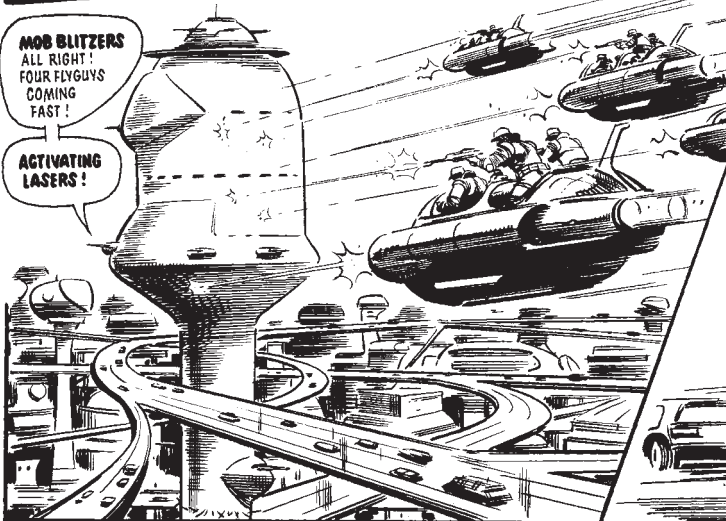
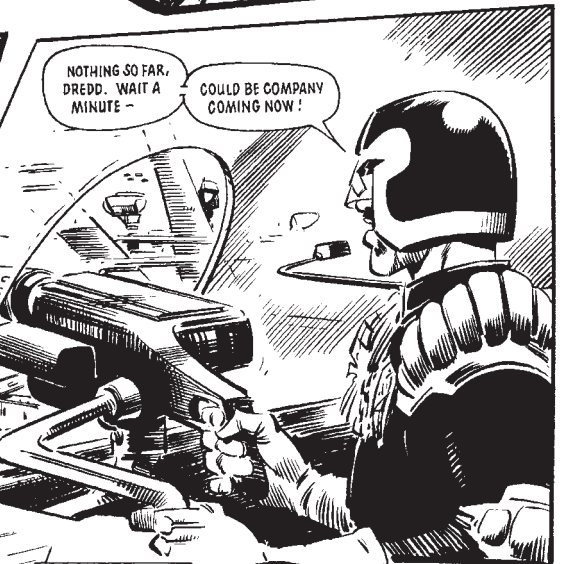
NEARLY TWO KILOMETRES HIGH, ITS SHEER ROCKCRETE FACE FORMS AN AWESOME, IMPREGNABLE BARRIER.

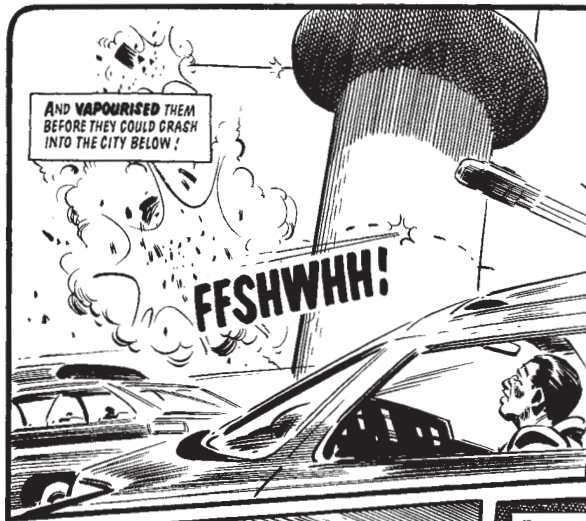
IMPREGNABLE TO MEN, PERHAPS. BUT THE CREATURES SCALING THE WALL TONIGHT ARE **NOT** MEN . . .

THE VENOMOUS CLAWS THAT GOUGE THEIR PRECARIOUS GRIP IN THE SMOOTH SURFACE ARE **FAR** FROM HUMAN.



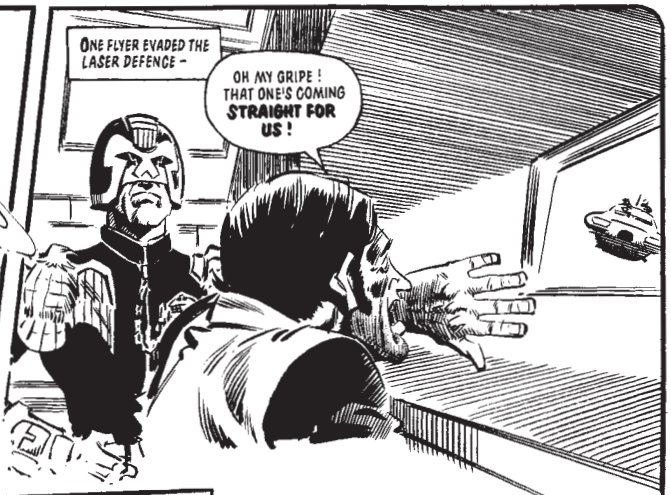






AND VAPOURISED THEM BEFORE THEY COULD CRASH INTO THE CITY BELOW!

FFSHWHH!



ONE FLYER EVADED THE LASER DEFENCE -

OH MY GRIPE!
THAT ONE'S COMING
STRAIGHT FOR
US!



EEEEAAH!



THE FLYER CRASHED IN FLAMES - BUT THE I-BLOCK STOOD UNSCATHED!

SHKRASSH!



DON'T WORRY, COCO. THESE I-BLOCKS ARE BUILT TO WITHSTAND ANYTHING SHORT OF A NUKE.

BUT I'M NOT, DREDD!
I'M A SICK MAN: MY NERVES CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS!



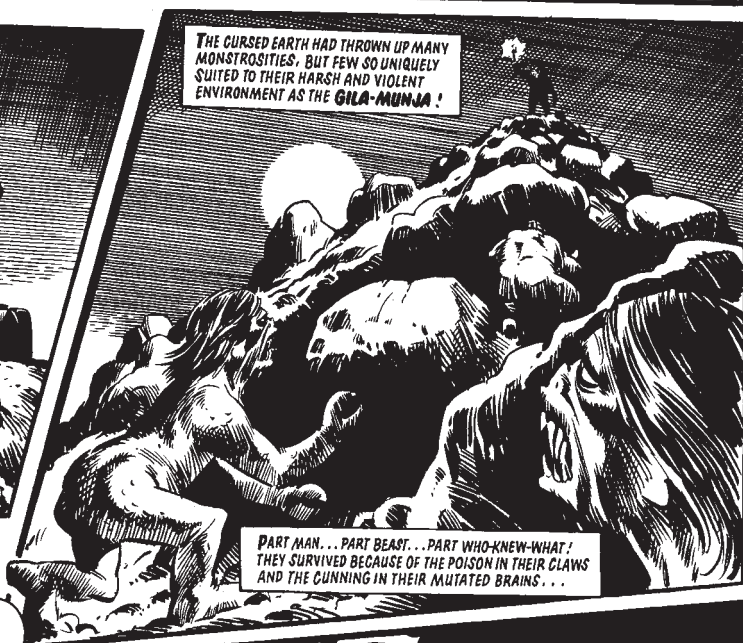
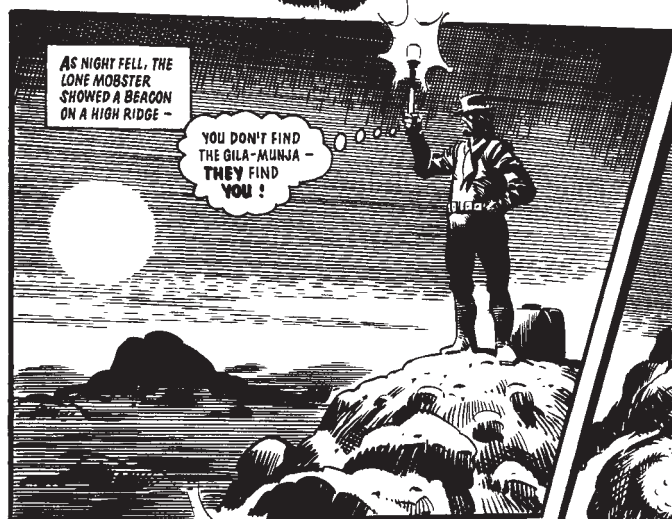
ALL THE MORE REASON TO HURRY IT UP. KEEP TALKING, COCO!

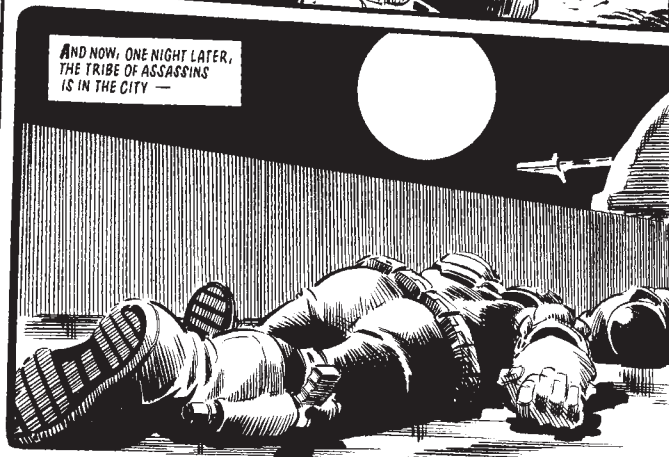
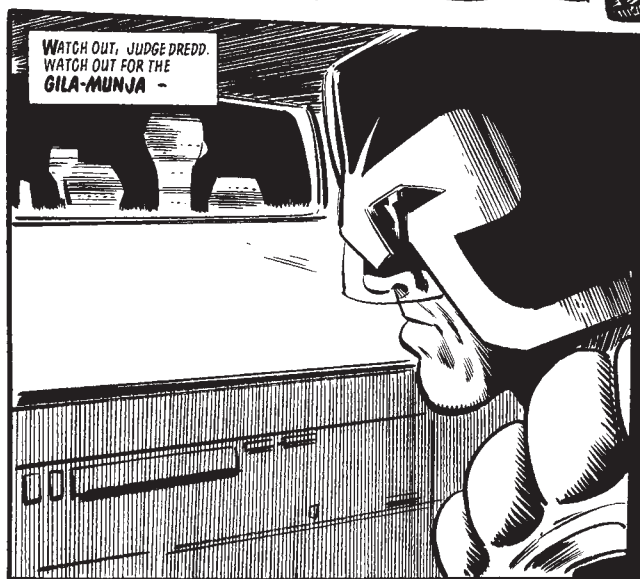


ACROSS TOWN, AN EMERGENCY COUNCIL OF WORRIED RACKETEERS WAS URGENTLY CONVENED -

MY BLITZERS CAN'T CRACK THAT I-BLOCK!
THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN GET AT THAT RAT SHAKY PETE!

THERE MUST BE - OR IT'S THE ISO-CUBES FOR ALL OF US!

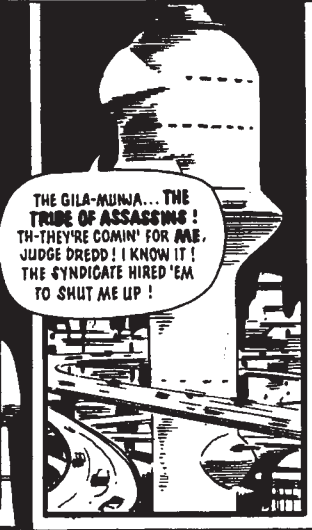




ASSAULT ON I-BLOCK-4



IN THE HIGH-SECURITY JUSTICE DEPARTMENT INTERROGATION BLOCK I-BLOCK 4, WHERE MOB LEADER SHARKY PETE COCO IS GIVING WITNESS ON HIS FORMER GANGLAND CRONIES —



THE GILA-MUNJA NEVER FAIL! HELP ME, JUDGE DREDD — YOU'VE GOTTA HELP ME!

COOL IT, COCO. I CRACK THIS I- ANYONE GETS NOW GET BACK CONFESS



TO TAKE A MURK TO
BLACK. THE ONLY WAY
WIS IF WE LET THEM !

ON THAT
OR !

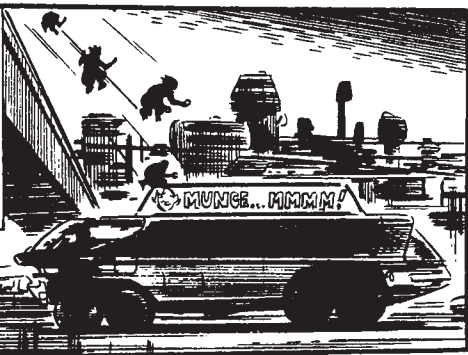
CONTINUE, CITIZEN COGO.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT
KNEEPAD MORGAN, THE
ORGAN-LEGGER ?

HAD TO CALM HIM DOWN.
SHAKY PETE'S NERVES
AREN'T GOOD !

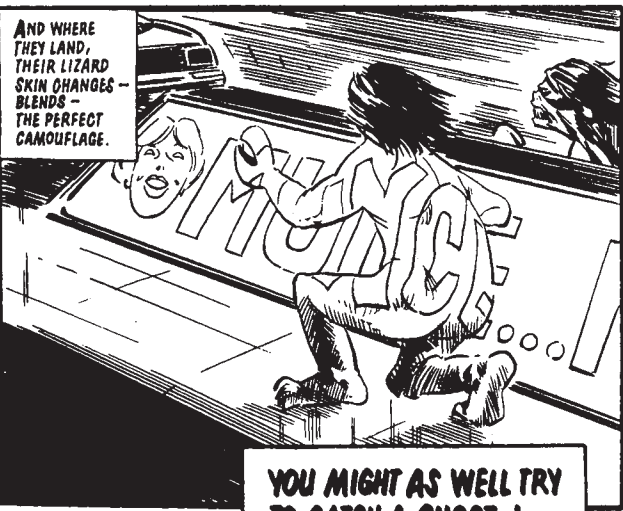
BUT IF ANYONE CAN
FIND A WAY INTO AN
I-BLOCK, IT'S THOSE
CURSED EARTH
KILLERS !

YOU ARE RIGHT, JUDGE DREDD -
FEAR FOR SHAKY PETE COGO !
HIS DEATH IS NOW A SACRED
DUTY FOR THE MUTANT
ASSASSINS - THE GNA-MNMA.

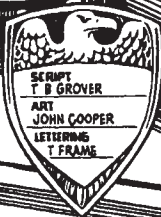
BORN IN THE
HELL OF THE
RADIATION
DESERT, CRUEL
NATURE HAS
ADAPTED THEM
WELL FOR
MURDER.
STRONG AND
SWIFT, MOVING
LIKE SHADOWS -



AND WHERE
THEY LAND,
THEIR LIZARD
SKIN CHANGES -
BLENDS -
THE PERFECT
CAMOUFLAGE.



YOU MIGHT AS WELL TRY
TO CATCH A GHOST !

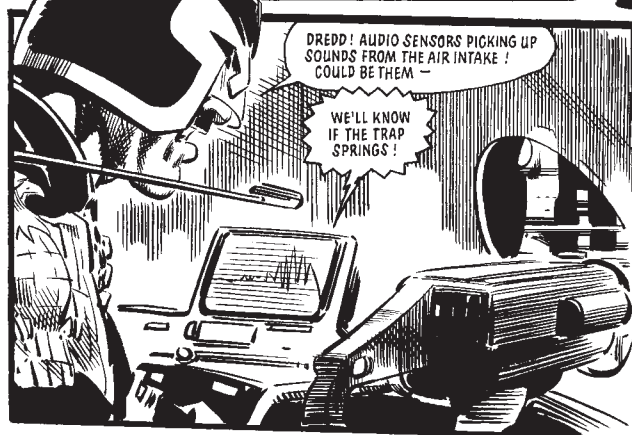




MEGA-CITY ONE'S TOP BLITZERS
HAD TRIED TO PENETRATE THIS
STRONGHOLD — AND FAILED.



THE GILA-MUNJA WOULD
FARE BETTER !



DREDD ! AUDIO SENSORS PICKING UP
SOUNDS FROM THE AIR INTAKE !
COULD BE THEM —

WE'LL KNOW
IF THE TRAP
SPRINGS !



SHUUUUNGG!



IT'S THEM ALL RIGHT, DREDD!
I'VE CALLED IN AN
H-WAGON !

OKAY. MEANWHILE — SIT
TIGHT. BE INTERESTING
TO SEE WHAT THEY TRY
NEXT.

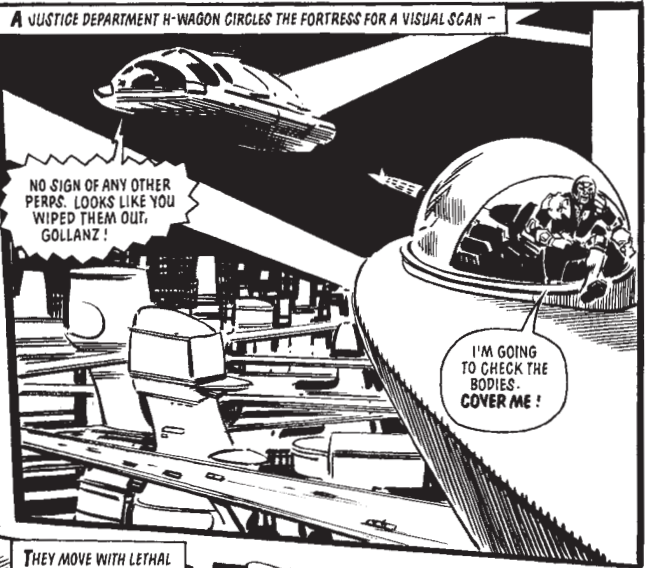


LOOKS LIKE IT'S A
FRONTAL
ASSAULT !

BARA-M-I-P!



YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, BOYS!



A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT H-WAGON CIRCLES THE FORTRESS FOR A VISUAL SCAN -

NO SIGN OF ANY OTHER PERRS. LOOKS LIKE YOU WIPE THEM OUT, GOLLANZ!

I'M GOING TO CHECK THE BODIES. COVER ME!



THEY'RE DEAD ALL RIGHT. I'LL DRAG THEM IN FOR DISPOSAL -



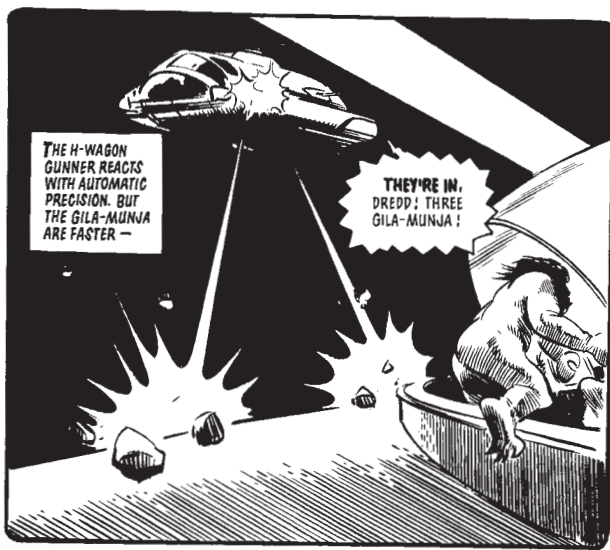
THEY MOVE WITH LETHAL SPEED. ONE MOMENT THEY ARE PART OF THE WALL -



SHHHKKK!

...THE NEXT, THEIR VENOMOUS CLAWS SLICE IN A MURDEROUS ARC! DEATH IS INSTANT -

AAAGH!



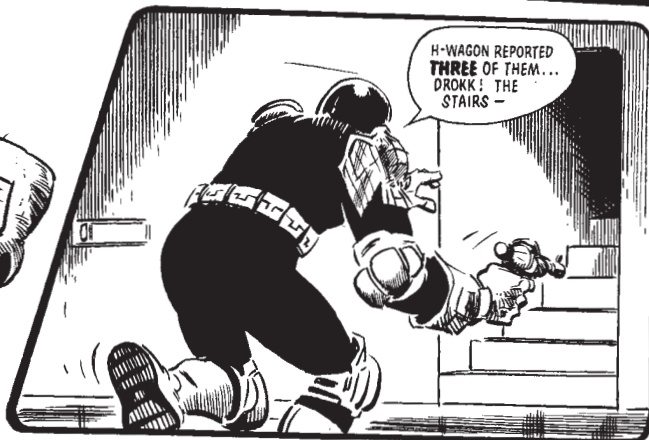
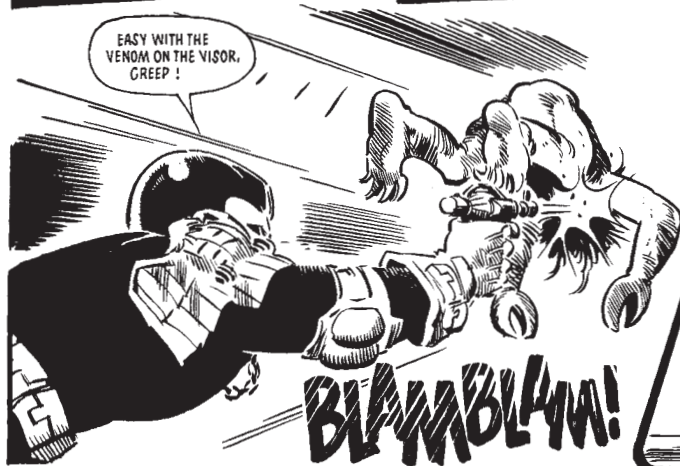
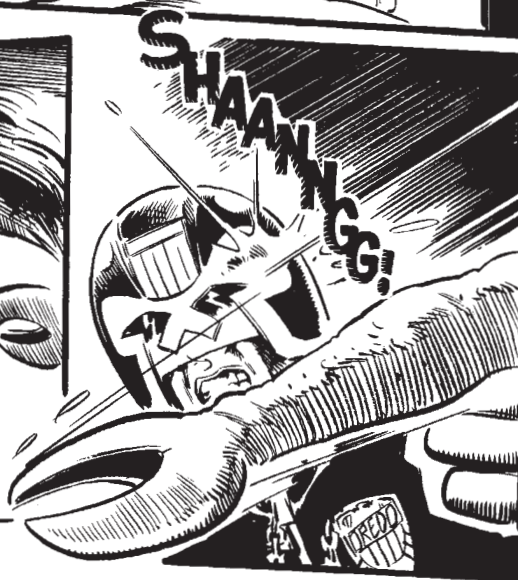
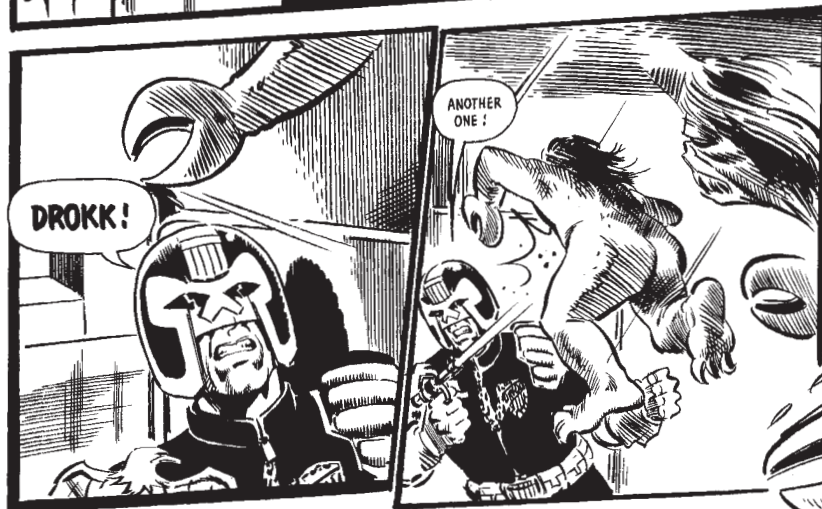
THE H-WAGON GUNNER REACTS WITH AUTOMATIC PRECISION. BUT THE GILA-MUNJA ARE FASTER -

THEY'RE IN, DREDD! THREE GILA-MUNJA!



OH, MY! I'M A DEAD MAN! I'M A DEAD MAN!

NOT YET, COCO!



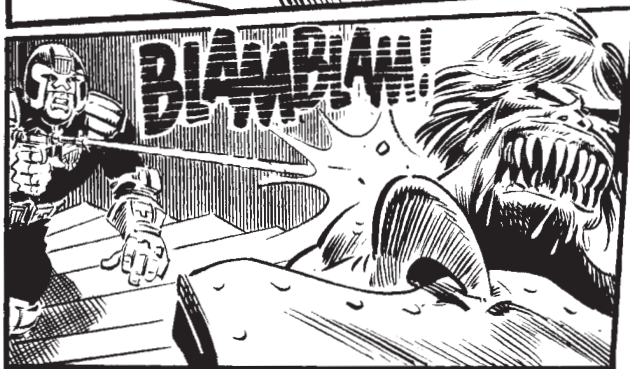


THE THIRD GILA-MUNJA'S BLOOD-LUST RISES. HE UTTERS A NIGHTMARE SHRIEK AS HE CLOSES FOR THE KILL -



OH-OH-OH, N-NO! THEY'VE F-FOUND ME! MY HEART -!
UUUH... UUH... UUUU...
UUU... UUUU...UUU...

DREDD TO H-WAGON.
STAND EASY! THE
ASSAILANTS ARE
DEAD.



BIAMBIAM!



OKAY, SHAKY,
YOU CAN STOP
SHAKIN' -

SHAKY PETE COCO
WOULD NEVER
SHAKE AGAIN -



DROKK!

SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH
FOR HIM. WE CAN CHALK
THIS ONE UP TO THE
GILA-MUNJA AFTER ALL!

NEXT
PROG. THE HOTDOG RUN!

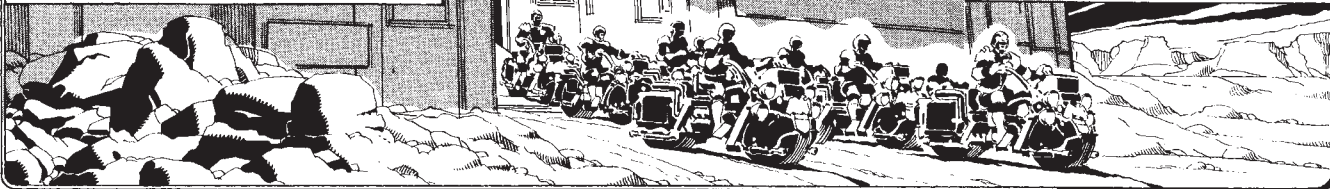


JUDGE DREDD

THE HOTDOG RUN PART 1

DAWN. THE GIANT GATE IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S WEST WALL RUMBLES OPEN AND A COLUMN OF RIDERS STREAMS OUT. AT ITS HEAD, **JUDGE DREDD** —

BEHIND HIM, A SEVEN-STRONG SQUAD OF 12TH-YEAR **CADETS** FROM THE **ACADEMY OF LAW**.



THE CADETS CALLED THIS **THE HOTDOG RUN** — THEIR FIRST EXPERIENCE OF ACTION IN THE **CURSED EARTH** RADIATION DESERT. THEIR FUTURE AS **JUDGES** WOULD DEPEND ON HOW THEY ACQUITTED THEMSELVES.

IT WOULD BE AN ARDUOUS TEST — ESPECIALLY UNDER THE STERN EYE OF 'OLD STONEY FACE'.



BRINGING UP THE REAR, **JUDGE GIANT**. HE HAD BEEN A ROOKIE UNDER DREDD. HIS STANDARDS WOULD BE JUST AS DIFFICULT TO LIVE UP TO.

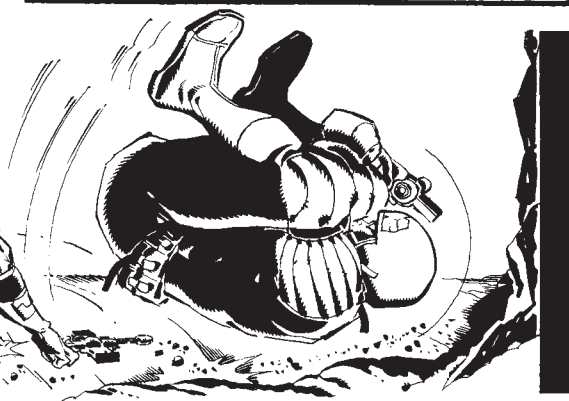
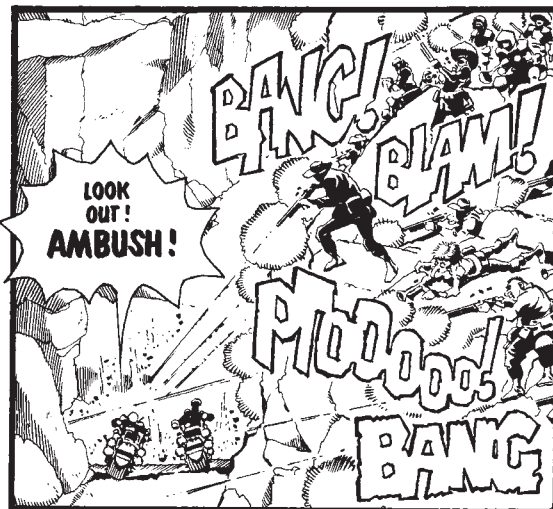
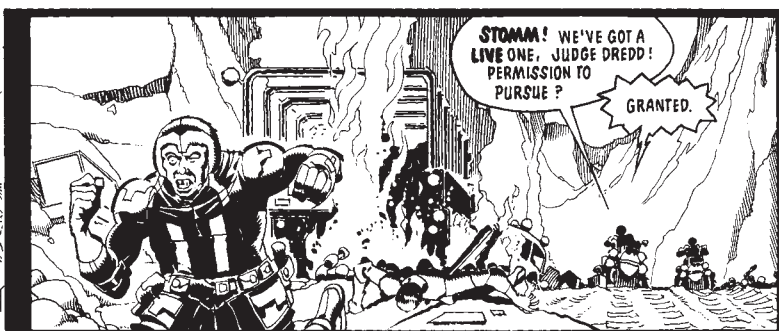
DROP BACK A METRE, MINGUS! MAINTAIN FORMATION!



THEIR MISSION — TO HUNT DOWN AND LIQUIDATE THE BAND OF **MUTANT MARAUDERS** THAT HAS BEEN PILLAGING SUPPLY CONVOYS 800 KILOMETRES WEST.

BURNED OUT CONVOY UP AHEAD! QUaide — SHUMAKER! CHECK IT OUT!



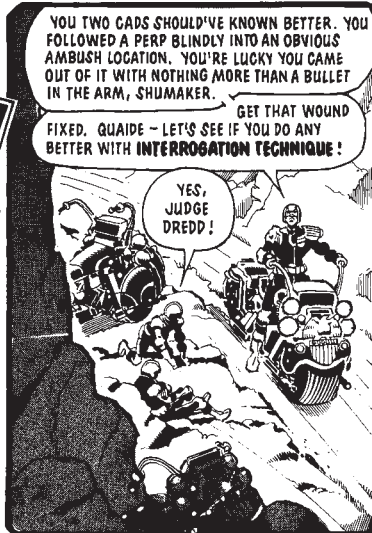




CADET JUDGE CRUZ HAS PRACTISED ARREST MANOEUVRES COUNTLESS TIMES AT THE ACADEMY. THIS WILL BE HIS FIRST TIME IN AN ACTUAL COMBAT SITUATION -



WELL EXECUTED, CRUZ!
PICK HIM UP AND
BRING HIM IN!



YES,
JUDGE
DREDD!



MOUNT UP! WE
RIDE ON WHILE THE
LIGHT LASTS!



THEY CAMP THAT NIGHT
ON A HIGH BLUFF -

ALL RIGHT!
WHICH ONE
OF YOU CADS
POSITIONED
THESE
BIKES?

ME, JUDGE DREDD
- CADET SPODE.



YOUR BIKE'S AUDIO AND VISUAL SENSORS ARE THE BEST SENTRY YOU'LL EVER HAVE - BUT NOT IF YOU DON'T SWITCH THEM ON, SPODE!

S-SORRY, JUDGE DREDD. I GUESS I OVERLOOKED THAT ONE.



DON'T BE SORRY, SPODE - BE RIGHT! REMEMBER - YOUR NEXT MISTAKE COULD BE YOUR LAST!



WE'LL BE LUCKY IF ANY OF US PASS ON THIS MISSION! THAT DREDD DOESN'T LET ANYTHING GO BY!

JUST OUR LUCK TO GET OLD STONEY FACE ON OUR HOTDOG RUN!

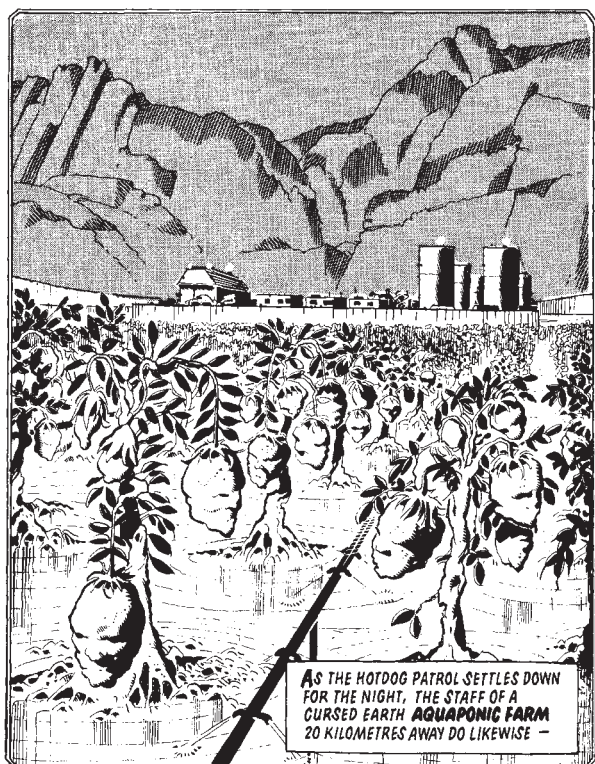


ONE DAY YOU CADS WILL BE GLAD YOU GOT 'OLD STONEY FACE' - TAKE MY WORD FOR IT.

JUDGE GIANT!



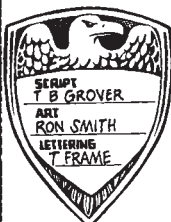
SURE HE'S HARD - HE'S GOT TO BE. IF SOME OF YOU AREN'T JUDGE MATERIAL, BETTER YOU LEARN IT NOW - WHEN THERE'S SOMEONE LIKE HIM AROUND TO PULL YOUR FAT OUTA THE FIRE!



AS THE HOTDOG PATROL SETTLES DOWN FOR THE NIGHT, THE STAFF OF A CURSED EARTH AQUAPONIC FARM 20 KILOMETRES AWAY DO LIKEWISE -



THE HOTDOG RUN PART II



SCRIPT
T. B. GROVER
ART
RON SMITH
LETTERING
T. FRAME

MIDNIGHT.
RUTHLESS
MUTANT MARAUDERS
PLOUGH THROUGH THE
MUNGE FIELDS
SURROUNDING A
CURSED EARTH
AQUAPONICS FARM -



ON A BLUFF 20 KILOMETRES AWAY
ACROSS THE RADIATION DESERT -

EVERYBODY UP,
ON YOUR BIKES AND
READY TO RIDE! THAT
INCLUDES YOU,
TOO, SON.

HUH?
WHASSUP - ?

WITH JUDGES DREDD AND GIANT,
A SQUAD OF 12TH YEAR CADET
JUDGES FROM THE ACADEMY OF LAW -

WHAT'S
GOING
ON ?

SOME KIND OF
TEST EXERCISE, I'LL
BET ! OLD STONEY
FACE LIKES TO KEEP
US ON OUR TOES !

NO EXERCISE -
THIS IS FOR REAL !
THERE'S A FIREFIGHT
GOING ON !

MOVE!

FOR THE CADETS THIS IS THE **HOTDOG RUN**,
THEIR FIRST TASTE OF ACTUAL COMBAT IN
THE CURSED EARTH.

EACH MUST PROVE HIMSELF IN THE HEAT
OF ACTION. EACH MUST SATISFY DREDD
THAT THEY ARE FIT TO CONTINUE THEIR
TRAINING.

LEESON TO THE FRONT!
YOU'RE **TRAIL-BLAZER** !

YES, SIR !

TWELVE YEARS IN THE ACADEMY HAVE PERFECTED LEESON'S BIKE SKILLS. THE 20 KILOMETRES OF HOSTILE TERRAIN ARE SOON BEHIND THEM --

IT'S THE MARAUDERS ALL RIGHT, SIR! THEY'RE HITTING THAT AQUA FARM!

GOOD WORK, LEESON. I'LL TAKE OVER NOW - WE'RE GOING IN!

AT THE FARM BELOW --

THE MUTANTS ARE EVERYWHERE! THE MAD BEASTS - THEY'RE KILLING EVERYONE!

THE DOOR'S BOLTED! WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HOLD 'EM OFF FOR A WHILE!

CRASH!

AAAH!

LOTSA GOOD STUFF HERE, SCABBY!

TAKE IT ALL! LOAD IT UP! I'M OFF TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE NORMOS!

TAKEN TOTALLY BY SURPRISE, THE UNARMED FARM STAFF STAND NO CHANCE --

DON'T BOTHER TO DRESS, PRETTY BOY!

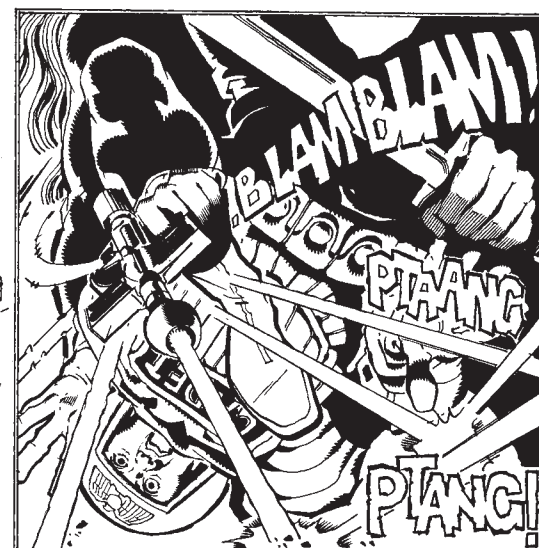
P-PLEASE! PUT ME DOWN!

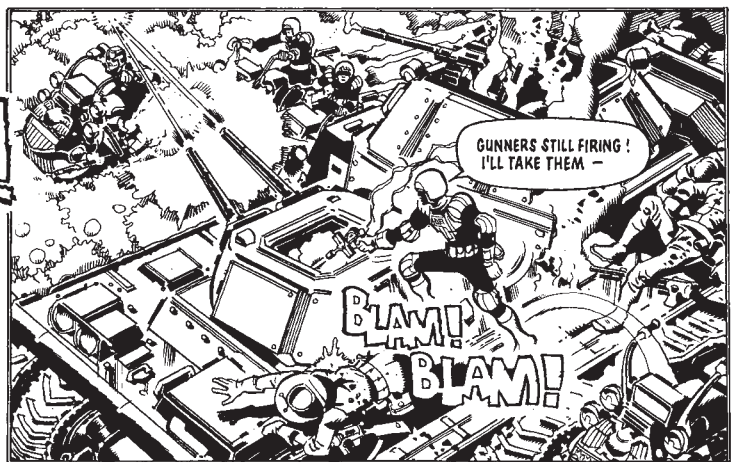
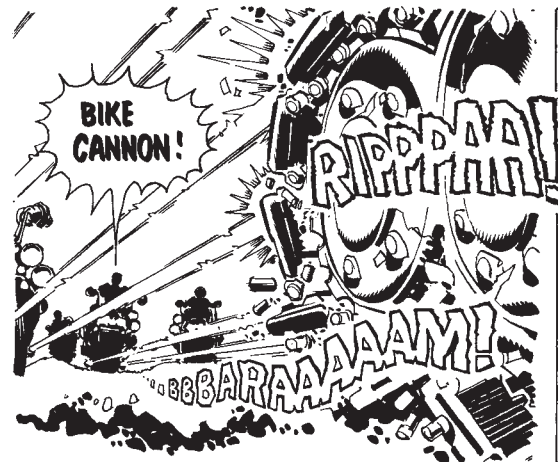
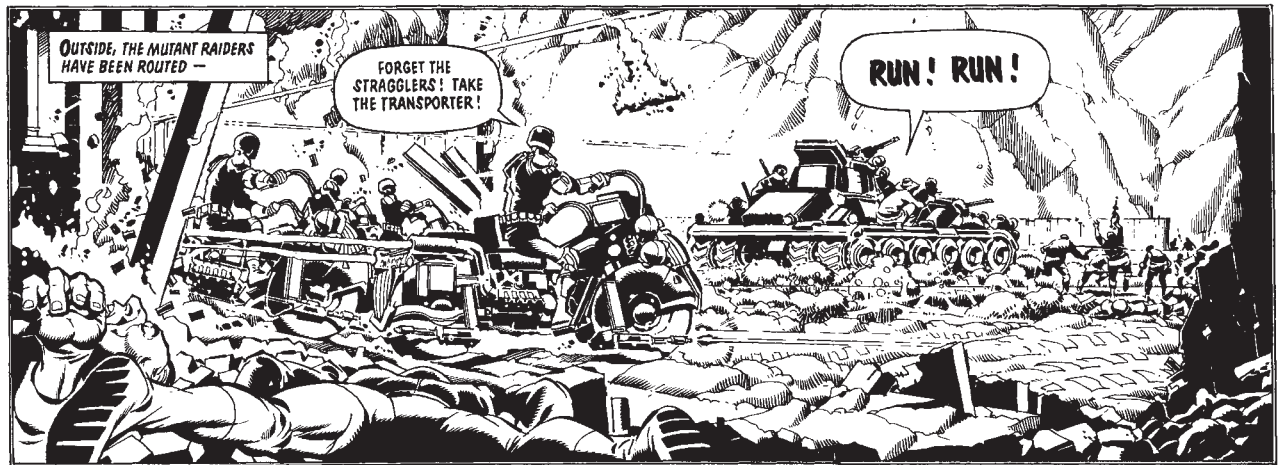
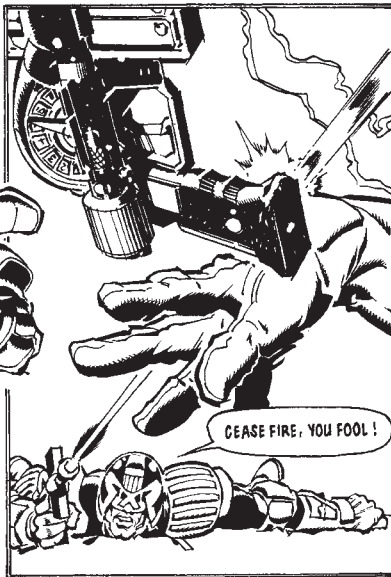
UUUUH!

YOU HEARD THE NORM - PUT HIM DOWN!

HA-HA-HA!

AAATTEEE!





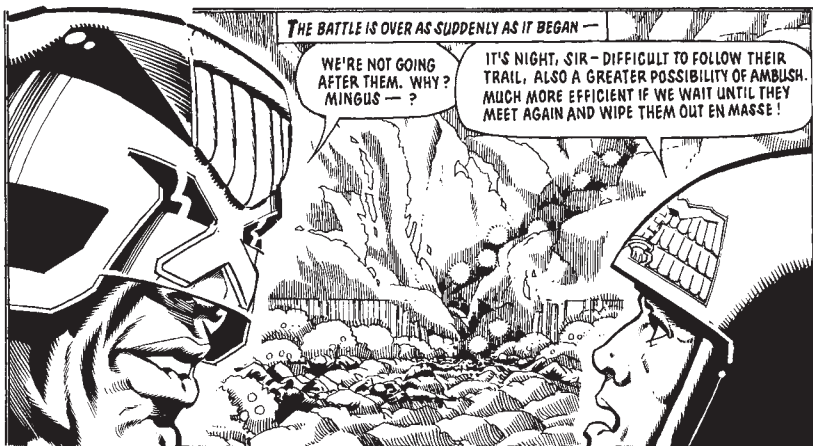
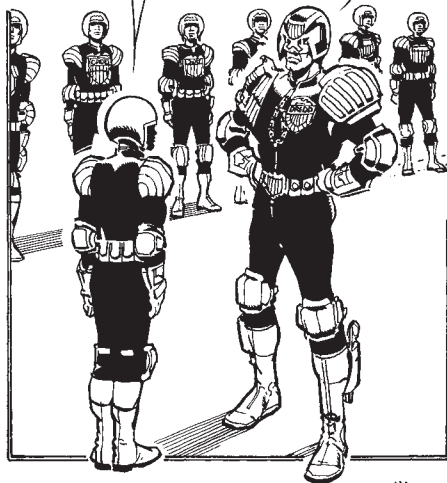


USED CORRECTLY, THE
RICOCHET BULLET
IS LETHAL —

CADET SPODE IS SUMMONED —

YOU GADS HANDLED YOURSELVES ADEQUATELY TONIGHT —
EXCEPT YOU, SPODE.

I-I MEANT TO FIRE DUM-DUMS, SIR. I...
ACCIDENTALLY CHOSE THE WRONG SETTING
ON MY LAWGIVER. IT-IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!



THE BATTLE IS OVER AS SUDDENLY AS IT BEGAN —

WE'RE NOT GOING
AFTER THEM. WHY?
MINGUS — ?

IT'S NIGHT, SIR — DIFFICULT TO FOLLOW THEIR
TRAIL, ALSO A GREATER POSSIBILITY OF AMBUSH.
MUCH MORE EFFICIENT IF WE WAIT UNTIL THEY
MEET AGAIN AND WIPE THEM OUT EN MASSE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, SPODE — IT WON'T! I OVERLOOKED YOUR
BASIC ERROR IN PLACING BIKE SENTRIES LAST NIGHT —
BUT I CAN'T OVERLOOK SHEER PANIC!

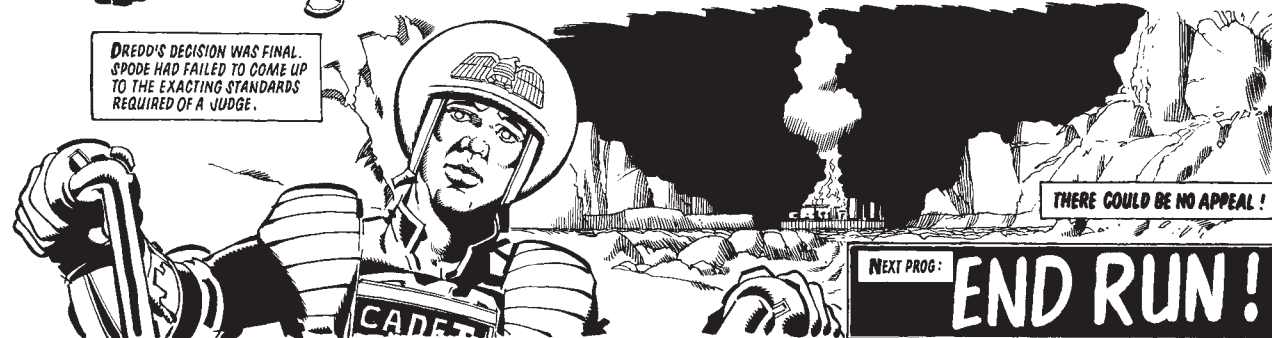
YOU WILL RETURN TO MEGA-CITY ONE AND
REPORT YOUR FAILURE TO THE ACADEMY OF LAW!



A LONE FIGURE
RIDES AWAY
FROM THE
MUNCIE FARM —

POOR SPODE!
HE WANTED TO
BE A JUDGE
REALLY BAD!

TWELVE
YEARS OF HIS
LIFE JUST
SCRUBBED
OUT!



DREDD'S DECISION WAS FINAL.
SPODE HAD FAILED TO COME UP
TO THE EXACTING STANDARDS
REQUIRED OF A JUDGE.

THERE COULD BE NO APPEAL!

NEXT PROG:

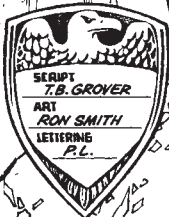
END RUN!

THE HOTDOG RUN PART III

DEEP IN THE CURSED EARTH RADIATION DESERT, JUDGES DREDD AND GIANT LEAD A SQUAD OF 12TH YEAR CADETS ON THEIR HOTDOG RUN. THEIR MISSION: LOCATE AND LIQUIDATE SCABBY HAYES AND HIS MUTANT MARAUDERS.

NOW, IN THE DECAYING RUINS OF A LONG-DEAD CONURBATION-

MARAUDERS, SIR! BEEN DEAD LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR, I'D SAY. LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF THE GILA-MUNJA.

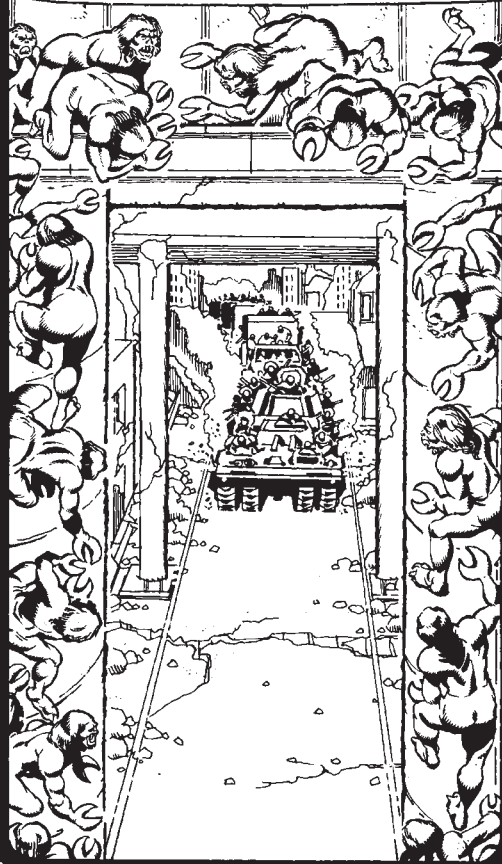


CORRECT LEESON - WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE GILA-MUNGA?



THEY'RE A TRIBE OF MUTANT ASSASSINS THAT INHABIT THIS PART OF THE CURSED EARTH. THEY'RE PART-MAN, PART-BEAST, PART-WHO-KNOWS-WHAT... ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS MUTANT LIFE-FORMS...

THEIR CHAMELEON SKIN CAN BLEND PERFECTLY WITH ANY SURROUNDINGS - FIRST-RATE - CAMOUFLAGE. THEIR CLAWS ARE CAPABLE OF PENETRATING SOLID ROCKCRETE. THE VENOM THEY EXUDE KILLS INSTANTLY...



FOR TWELVE YEARS THE CADETS HAVE BEEN PREPARING FOR THEIR **HOTDOG RUN**. THEIR PERFORMANCE NOW WILL DETERMINE THEIR FUTURE AS JUDGES.

THE GILA-MUNJA HAD NOT FIGURED IN THE OPERATION PLAN- BUT EVEN CADETS MUST BE ABLE TO COPE WITH THE UNEXPECTED!

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THE GILA-MUNJA HAD NOT FIGURED IN THE OPERATION PLAN- BUT EVEN CADETS MUST BE ABLE TO COPE WITH THE UNEXPECTED!

THERE THEY ARE—UNDER HEAVY
GILA-MUNJA ATTACK! **SHUMAKER**
—OUR TACTICS?

THE GILA-MUNJA
ARE DOING OUR JOB FOR
US! I SAY WE HOLD BACK
AND LET THEM GET ON
WITH IT!

YOUR STINK
RUS

THERE THEY ARE—UNDER HEAVY
GILA-MUNJA ATTACK! **SHUMAKER**
—OUR TACTICS?

THE GILA-MUNJA
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YOUR STINK
RUS

FORMATION-MAXIMUM
POWER!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

FORMATION-MAXIMUM
POWER!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

FORMATION-MAXIMUM
POWER!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!



THE HEAT-SEEKER BULLETS ARE DESIGNED TO HOME IN ON NORMAL BODY HEAT-



TWO SNAKES IN THE GRASS! REMEMBER, YOU CAPS-A JUDGE CAN NEVER BE TOO CAREFUL!



APPROXIMATELY THIRTY MUTANT MARAUDERS HAD ESCAPED THE CARNAGE AT THE AQUAPONICS FARM-

CRUZ-YOU HANDLE THE HEAD COUNT.

YES, SIR!



WE MAKE IT TWENTY-SIX SO FAR. NO SIGN OF SCABBY HAYES HIMSELF, THOUGH.

HANG ON, CRUZ! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE UNDER THIS DEAD GILA-MUNJA!



IT'S SCABBY HAYES, ALL RIGHT!

LEESON! NO!



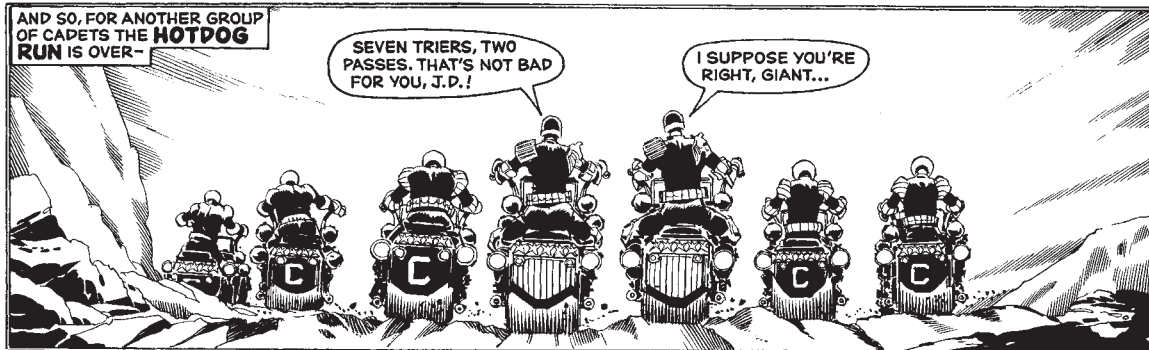
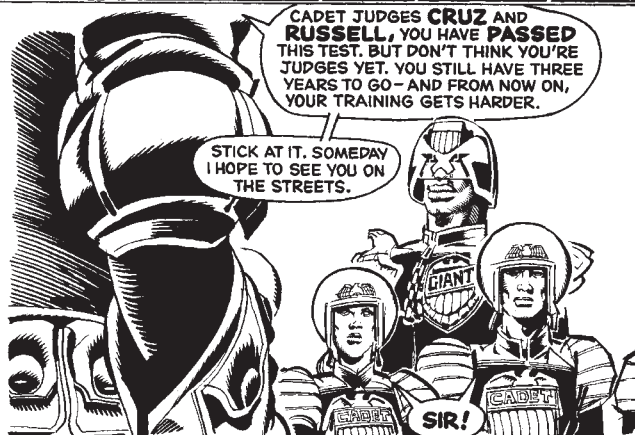
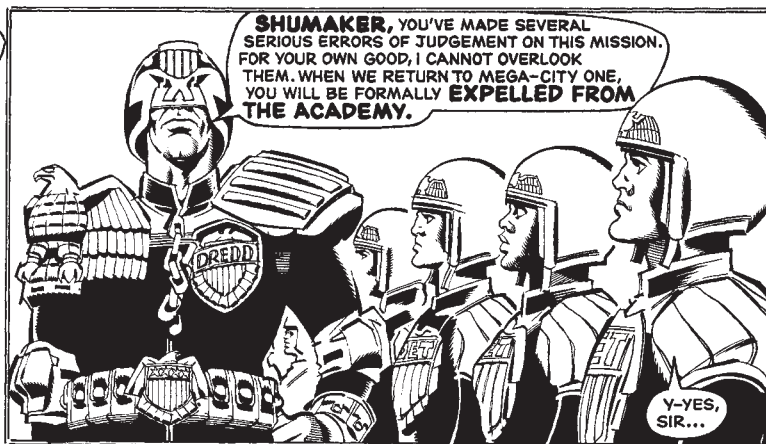
LEESON'S DEAD! THE FOOL- HE KNEW HIS FACTS ON THE GILA-MUNJA....HE KNEW THEIR VENOM IS POTENT EVEN AFTER DEATH!



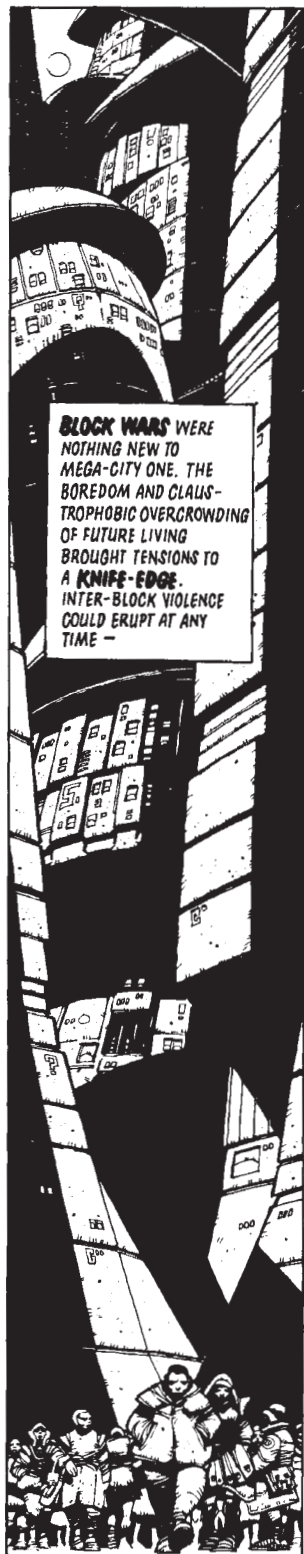
PITY. HE WOULD'VE PASSED, TOO!



LEESON'S BODY IS LAID TO REST AMID THE RUINED CONURB. DREDD AND GIANT FIRE THE FINAL SALUTE.



JUDGE DREDD





BLOCK MANIA



THE SMALLEST OF THINGS CAN SPARK A BLOCK WAR - EVEN SOMETHING AS INNOCENT AS THE DROPPING OF A 4-CRED FREEZY-WHIP -

SPOT!

YOU DIRTY FILTHY BLYTON BLOCKERS! YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!

MELDA DREEPE HAD BEEN FEELING AGGRESSIVE ALL DAY. SHE WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE. WHEN SHE ENTERED HER BLOCK, DAN TAMMA, A CHILL OF BARELY-RESTRAINED VIOLENCE RIPPLED THROUGH THE AIR -

SOME OF THE BLOCK HAD CAUGHT A BLYTON BLOCKER OFF HIS TERRITORY. NO ONE MOVED TO BREAK IT UP -

YES, SOMETHING WAS DEFINITELY BUILDING UP...

GOING TO THE BLOCK COMMITTEE MEETING TONIGHT, MELDA? I HEAR IT'S GOING TO BE A GOOD ONE.

I'LL BE THERE!

BLOCKERS COULD ATTEND COMMITTEE MEETINGS IN PERSON, OR TAKE PART VIA THEIR APARTMENT VID-LINKS. NORMALLY, ATTENDANCE WAS NIL...

...TONIGHT, THE 6000-SEATER DAN TAMMA HALL WAS STANDING ROOM ONLY -

ITEM SEVEN ON OUR AGENDA IS THE MOTION CONCERNING THE DEDICATION OF A BENCH IN THUNDERBIRD PARK TO THE LATE MR. SWANSON JONSON, OF APARTMENT 109Q -

MR CHAIRMAN, LET'S CUT THE GAB AND GET DOWN TO WHAT WE'RE ALL HERE FOR!

I PROPOSE WE HAVE A BLOCK WAR!





THE ENID BLYTON BLOCKERS WERE WAITING. THEY TOO HAD FELT THE TENSION OF THE DAY. SOON IT WOULD FIND RELEASE -



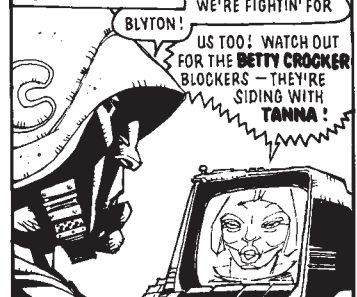
FROM THE NEARBY RIKKI FULTON BLOCK, THE BATTLE WAS WATCHED WITH KEEN INTEREST -

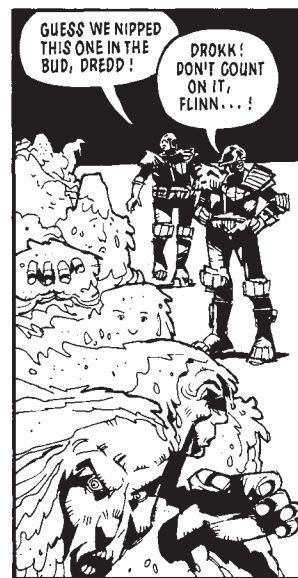
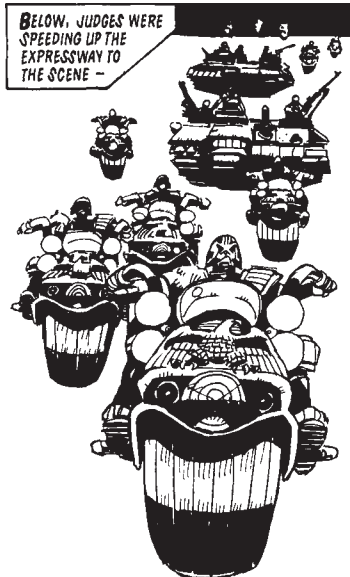


RIKKI FULTON BLOCK HAD BEEN IN A FIGHTING MOOD ALL DAY - 'WE'RE READY TO MOVE IMMEDIATELY! JUST TELL ME WHOSE SIDE WE'RE ON!'



A VID-CALL CAME THROUGH FROM NEIGHBOURING HENRY KISSINGER -





FROM THE NEIGHBOURING BLOCKS, CRAZED CITIZENS POURED FORTH!

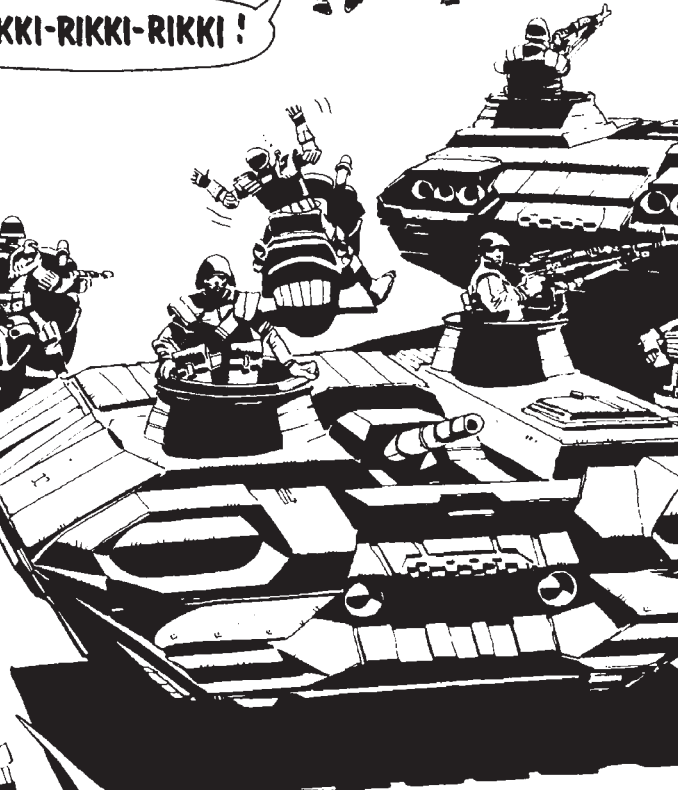
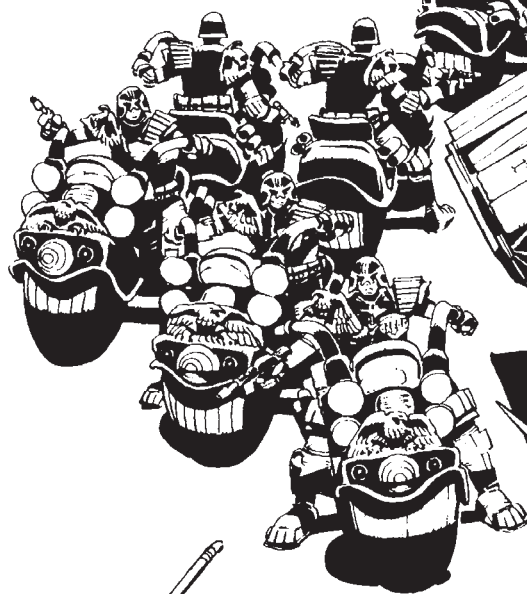


BLOCK MANIA

PART TWO

A WAR HAD BROKEN OUT BETWEEN TWO OF THE CITY'S VAST HOUSING BLOCKS - DAN TANNA AND ENID BLYTON. BUT WHEN JUDGES ARRIVED TO QUELL THE TROUBLE, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN AN ESCALATING COMBAT SITUATION!

RIKKI-RIKKI-RIKKI !



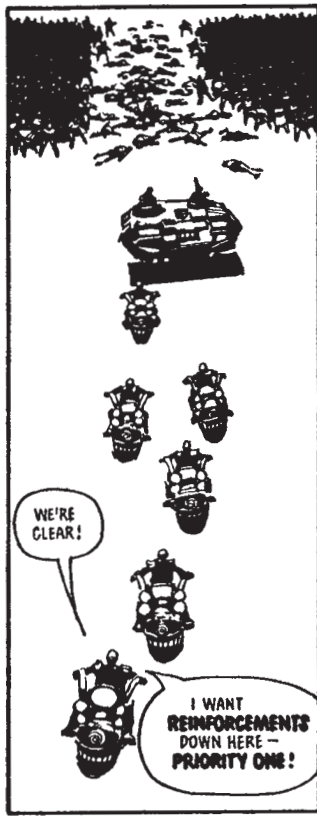
THE NEIGHBOURS ARE JOINING IN ! WE'VE GOT A SIX-BLOCK WAR ON OUR HANDS AND NO RIOT FOAM LEFT !







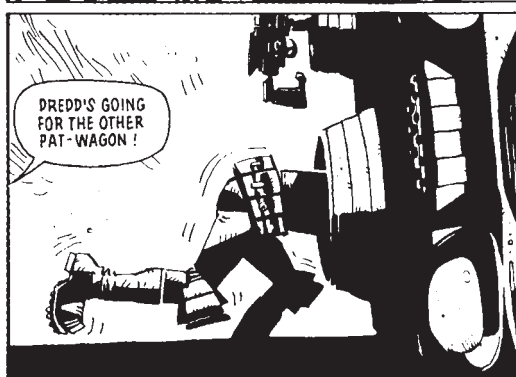
THE SEETHING MASS OF BLOCKERS PARTED BEFORE THE JUDGES' AWESOME FIREPOWER -

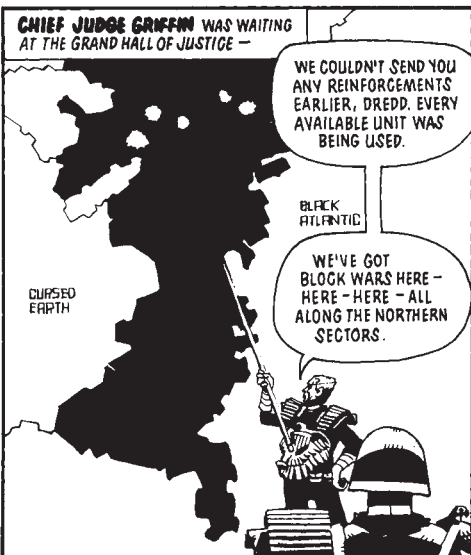
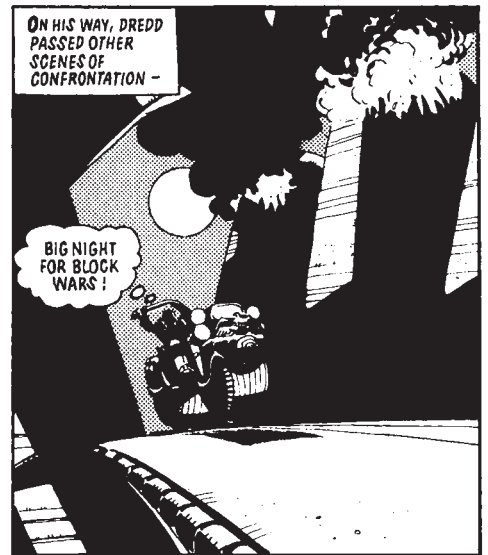


BEHIND THE JUDGES, BLOCK MOBS MET LIKE HUMAN BATTERING RAMS. FIGHTING WITH THE REMNANTS OF DAN TAMMA BLOCK WERE THE BETTY CROCKER BLOCKERS -





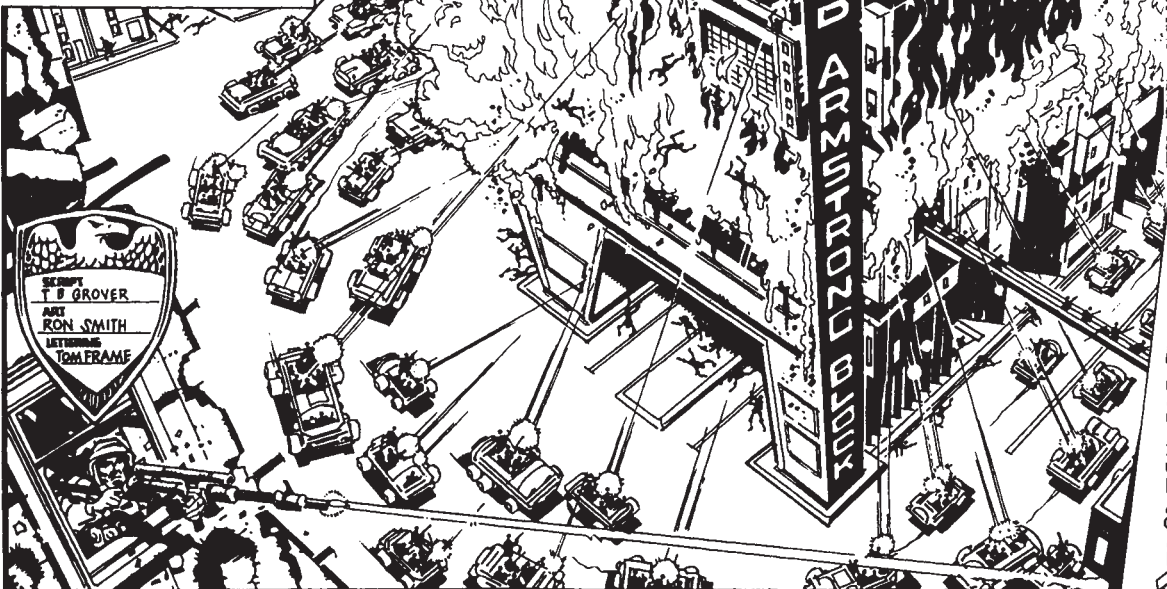
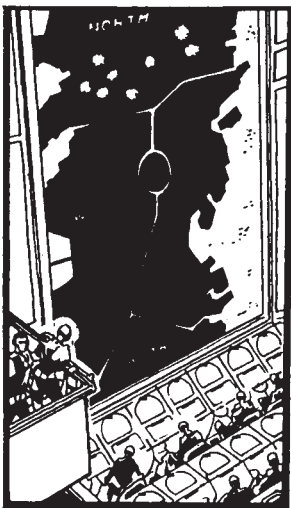




BLOCK MANIA

PART THREE

A PECULIAR MADNESS GRIPPED MEGA-CITY ONE'S NORTHERN SECTORS. VIOLENT INTER-BLOCK WARS HAD BROKEN OUT - AND WERE SPREADING AT A TERRIFYING RATE :





...SCANNING WEST, I SEE A MAJOR CONFRONTATION
LOOMING ON THE FRED GEE OVERZOOM! AT LEAST
TEN THOUSAND BLOCKERS INVOLVED!

FRED GEE
KILLS OKAY!

FORWARD,
CHAPMAN PINCHER
BLOCK!

LET 'EM
HAVE IT!

CANCEL THAT
CONFRONTATION!
GOOGIE WITHERS' SQUAD
HAVE JUST BLOWN UP
THE OVERZOOM!

THE WHOLE OF THE
NORTHERN SECTOR'S GOING
BERSERK! IT'S SHEER
BLOCK MANIA!

BOOM BOOM BOOM!!

ON THE H-WAGON OBSERVATION DECK.
JUDGE DREDD —

SECTOR HOUSE NORTH! WHAT ARE YOUR JUDGES DOING DOWN THERE? ALL HELL'S BREAKING LOOSE, OR HADN'T YOU NOTICED?

WE NOTICED ALL RIGHT, DREDD. THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM —



SOME OF THE MEN ARE HAVING TROUBLE DECIDING WHICH SIDE TO FIGHT ON.

I'VE GOT A SOFT SPOT FOR **PAUL GADD BLOCK**. MADE SOME OF MY BEST **BUSTS** UP THERE!



GADD'S A SLUM BLOCK! YOU WANT TO CHOOSE A **CLASS** PLACE. LIKE **DAVID NIVEN**!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S EVERY JUDGE FOR HIMSELF. RECKON I'LL THROW IN WITH **TOM MIX** BLOCK.

NED KELLY FOR ME!



THIS WAR'S TOO BIG TO STOP, DREDD! TAKE MY ADVICE — CHOOSE YOUR SIDE AND GET FIGHTING!

I'LL BE FIGHTING WITH **MARTIN SHEEN**. IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A GOOD BLOCK, WE COULD USE A MAN LIKE YOU!



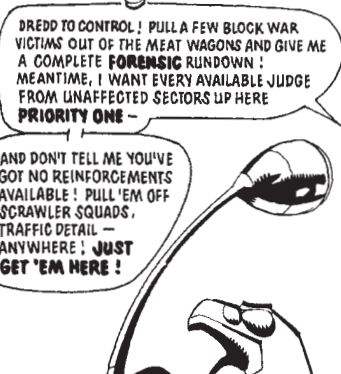
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THEY'VE ALL GONE CRAZY!

ORDINARY CITIZENS I CAN UNDERSTAND — BUT WHEN A WHOLE SECTOR HOUSE OF JUDGES JOIN IN A BLOCK WAR, THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMETHING UP!



DREDD TO CONTROL! PULL A FEW BLOCK WAR VICTIMS OUT OF THE MEAT WAGONS AND GIVE ME A COMPLETE **FORENSIC** RUNDOWN! MEANTIME, I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE JUDGE FROM UNAFFECTED SECTORS UP HERE **PRIORITY ONE** —

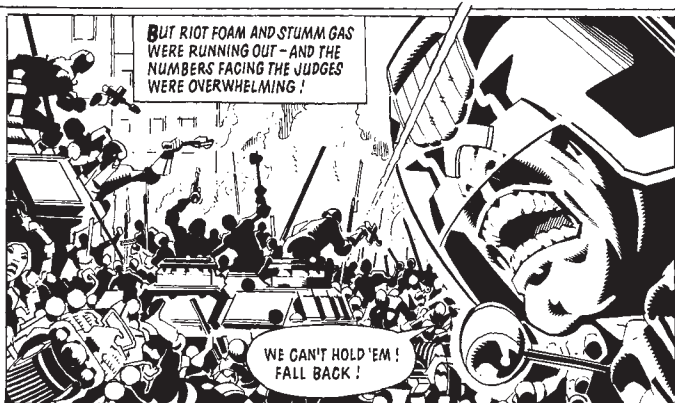
AND DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE GOT NO REINFORCEMENTS AVAILABLE! PULL 'EM OFF SCRAWLER SQUADS. TRAFFIC DETAIL — ANYWHERE! **JUST GET 'EM HERE!**

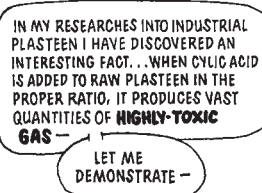


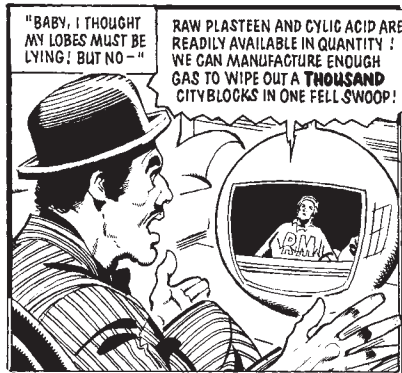
UNDER DREDD'S CONTROL, JUDGES FOUGHT TO QUELL THE BLOCK MANIA. EVERY CANISTER OF RIOT FOAM IN THE CITY WAS NOW IN USE IN THE NORTHERN SECTORS —

NO TIME TO DIG 'EM OUT! WE'RE NEEDED OVER AT **JOAN COLLINS BLOCK!**

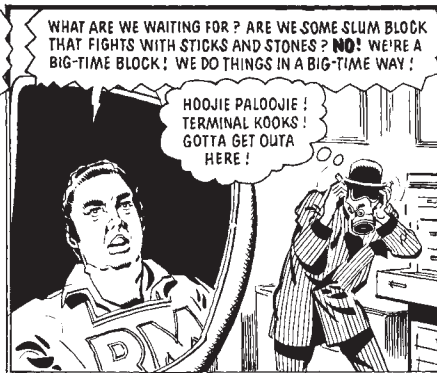




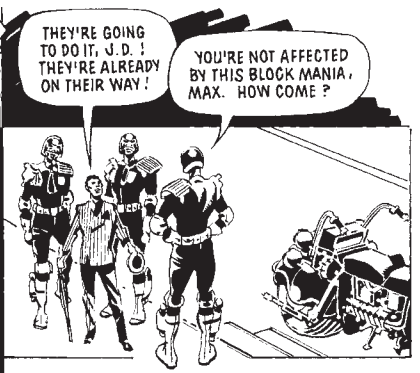




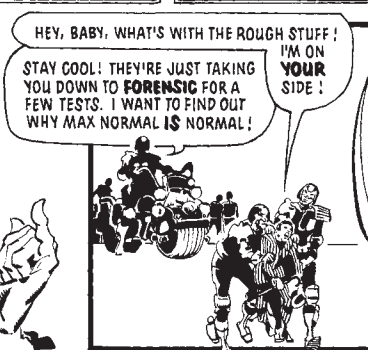
RAW PLASTEEN AND CYLIC ACID ARE READILY AVAILABLE IN QUANTITY ! WE CAN MANUFACTURE ENOUGH GAS TO WIPE OUT A **THOUSAND** CITYBLOCKS IN ONE FELL SWOOP!



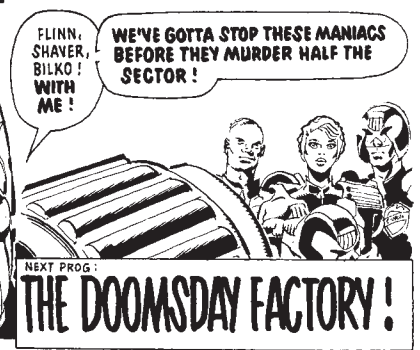
HOOJIE PALOOJIE !
TERMINAL KOOKS !
GOTTA GET OUTA HERE !



YOU'RE NOT AFFECTED BY THIS BLOCK MANIA, MAX. HOW COME ?



STAY COOL ! THEY'RE JUST TAKING YOU DOWN TO **FORENSIC** FOR A FEW TESTS. I WANT TO FIND OUT WHY MAX NORMAL IS NORMAL !



NEXT PROG:
THE DOOMSDAY FACTORY !

BLOCK MANIA

PART FOUR

MEGA-CITY ONE'S NORTHERN SECTORS
HAD BEEN STRUCK BY BLOCK MANIA.
INTER-BLOCK WAR WAS NOW TOTAL.

IN DEVASTATED DAN TANNA BLOCK,
WHERE THE FIGHTING HAD BEGUN, THE
FEW SURVIVING BLOCKERS WERE
STILL GRIPPED BY THE MADNESS —

OKAY. WE'VE TAKEN
A FEW KNOCKS, BUT
WE'RE STILL IN
THE WAR !

FIRST THING
WE'VE GOTTA DO
IS FIND A SAFE
BASE THAT AIN'T
FALLIN' DOWN ROUND
OUR EARS —



THEY'D BEEN STUMM-GASSED, RIOT-FOAMED, BOMBED, BLASTED AND ARRESTED. OUT OF THE ORIGINAL POPULATION OF 70,000, ONLY 277 DAN TANNA BLOCKERS REMAINED -

RECKON THERE'S ENOUGH OF US LEFT TO TAKE OVER RIKKI FULTON BLOCK !

WE'RE WITH YOU, MELDA ! YOU AIN'T LED US WRONG YET !

EASTWARD ACROSS CITY, IN WELL-TO-DO CHARLTON WESTON, THE BLOCK COMMITTEE WERE ANNOUNCING A FATEFUL DECISION -

WE'VE JUST SECURED AN ALLIANCE WITH RICARDO MONTALBAN BLOCK !

GREAT NEWS ! MONTALBAN IS A REAL VIP BLOCK ! WE'LL GO PLACES SIDING WITH THEM !

THEY WANT OUR HELP RIGHT AWAY ! SEEMS WE'VE GOT TO PICK UP SOME ACID TANKERS AND DELIVER THEM TO THE DIXY PLASTEEN COMPLEX !

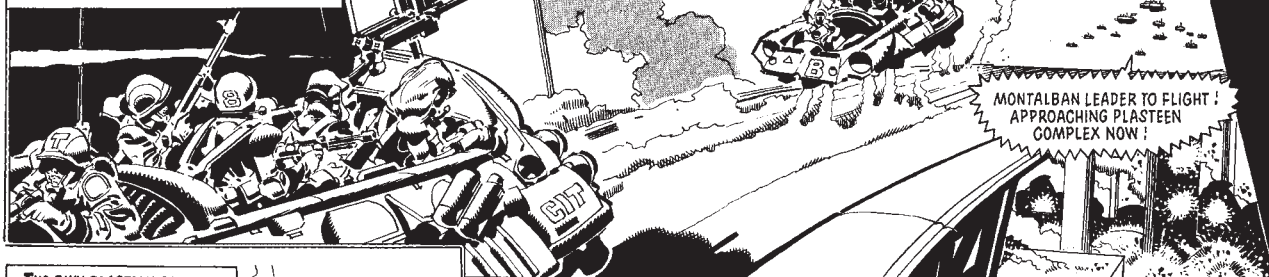
THE NEWS WAS RELAYED BY CAMERA TO THE BLOCK'S INHABITANTS -

THEY SAY BEFORE THIS DAY IS OUT, OUR TWO BLOCKS WILL RULE THE CITY !

YAY ! THAT'S TALKING !

TO WAR ! WE GO TO WAR !

AT THAT MOMENT WELL-ARMED HOVERMOBILES WERE STREAMING FROM **RICARDO MONTALBAN**, ONE OF THE SECTOR'S RICHEST BLOCKS. ITS CITI-DEF WAS EXPENSIVELY EQUIPPED AND HIGHLY TRAINED. THEIR MISSION WAS **MURDER** —



THE DIXY PLASTEEN COMPLEX HAD BEEN UNMANNED SINCE THE BLOCK MANIA BEGAN —

FACTORY ROBOTS STILL ON THE JOB! BLAST 'EM!



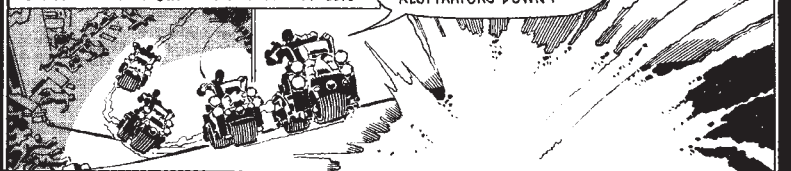
INSIDE —

GET THOSE PLASTEEN VATS READY! **HESTON** BLOCKERS SHOULD BE ON THEIR WAY WITH THE ACID!



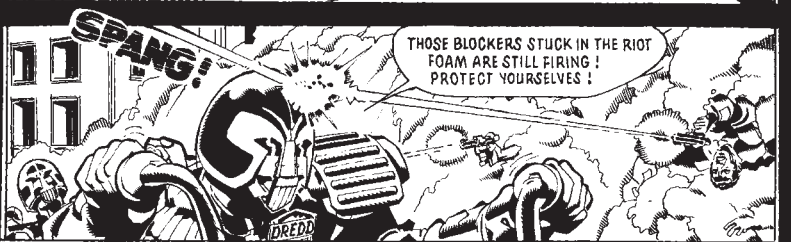
ACTING ON A TIP FROM INFORMER MAX NORMAL, JUDGES RACED THROUGH THE WAR-TORN STREETS —

STRAY STUMM GAS SHELL! RESPIRATORS DOWN!



SPANG!

THOSE BLOCKERS STUCK IN THE RIOT FOAM ARE STILL FIRING! PROTECT YOURSELVES!

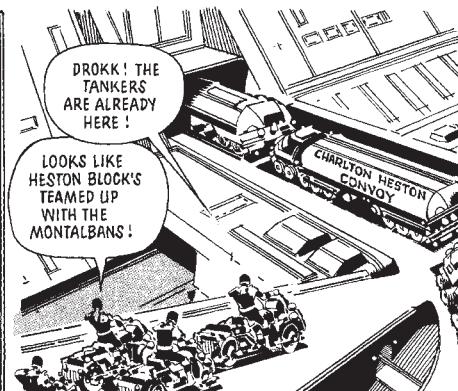


DIXY PLASTEEN JUST AHEAD! KEEP MOVING!



DROKK! THE TANKERS ARE ALREADY HERE!

LOOKS LIKE **HESTON** BLOCK'S TEAMED UP WITH THE MONTALBANS!

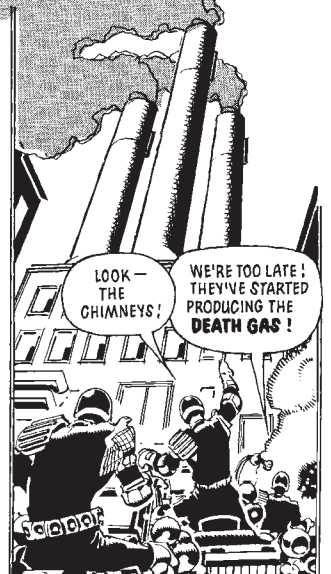
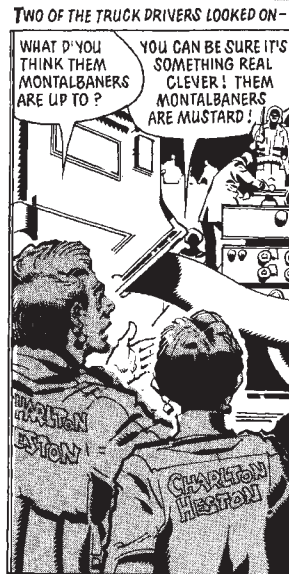
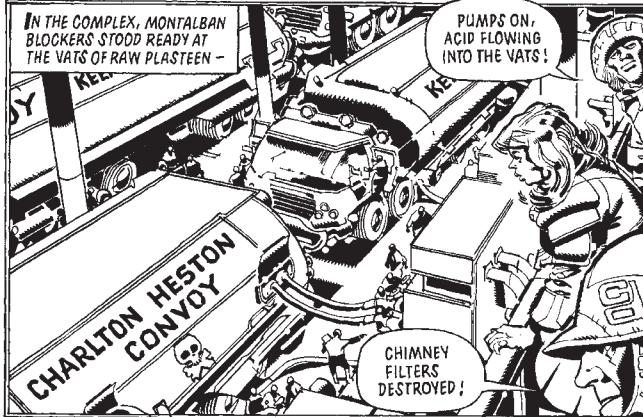
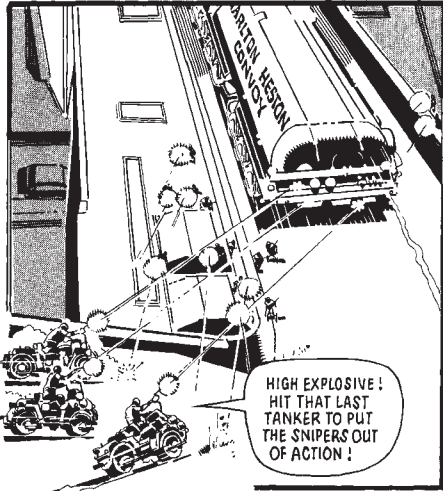


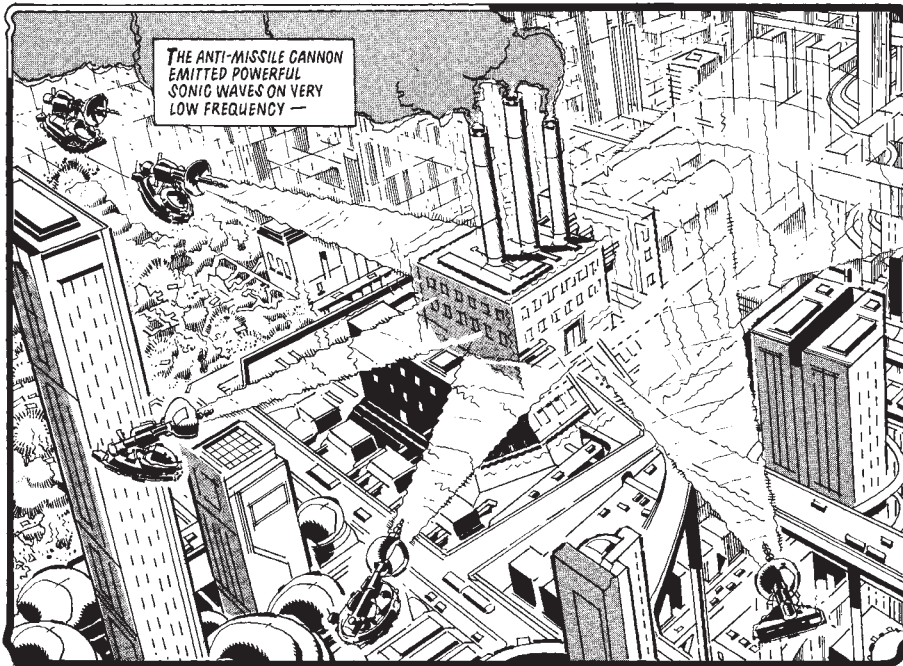
UH!

FLINN!

MONTALBAN LAS-SNIPERS!



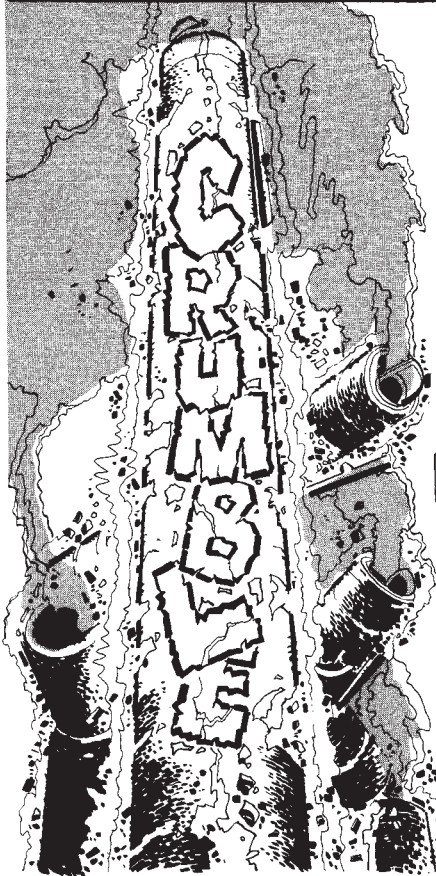




THE ANTI-MISSILE CANNON
EMITTED POWERFUL
SONIC WAVES ON VERY
LOW FREQUENCY —

WHEN CONCENTRATED, THEIR
EFFECT WAS **SHATTERING** !

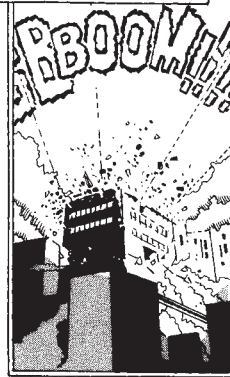
THE QUAKE'S
STARTED !
MOVE !



WH-WHAT'S
HAPPENING ?

AAAAA!

THE MANUFACTURE OF THE
DEADLY GAS ENDED ABRUPTLY !



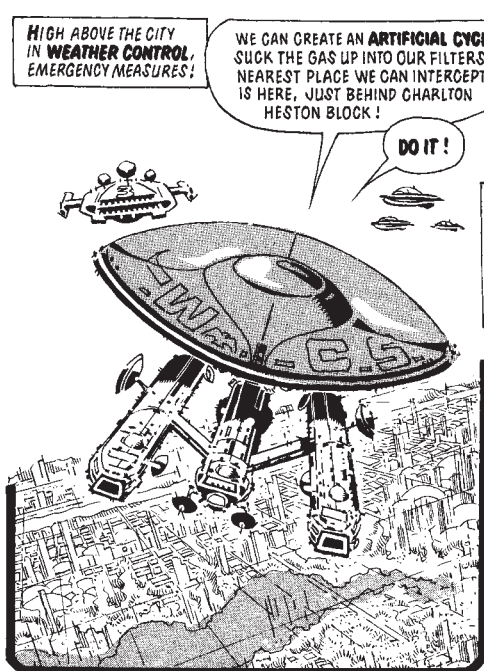
BUT A DARK POISONOUS CLOUD
HAD ALREADY BEEN RELEASED.
IT DRIFTED OVER THE RAGING
BLOCK WARS, AFFECTING
EVERYONE WHO BREATHED IT —

HIGH ABOVE THE CITY
IN **WEATHER CONTROL**,
EMERGENCY MEASURES!

WE CAN CREATE AN **ARTIFICIAL CYCLONE**.
SUCK THE GAS UP INTO OUR FILTERS!
NEAREST PLACE WE CAN INTERCEPT IT
IS HERE, JUST BEHIND CHARLTON
HESTON BLOCK!

DO IT!

WEATHER CONTROL'S
MEASURES CAME TOO
LATE FOR **DAN TANNA'S**
BRAVE 277. THEY
PERISHED IN TOTO AS
THEY CHARGED ACROSS
NO BLOCK LAND —



IT ALSO CAME TOO LATE FOR THE UNWITTING
CHARLTON HESTON BLOCK —

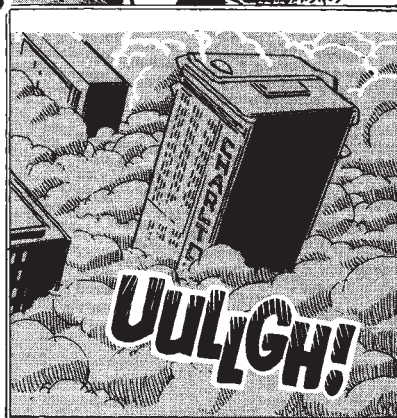


WATCHA
LOOKING AT,
SANDY?

BIG BLACK CLOUD
BLOWIN' THIS WAY.

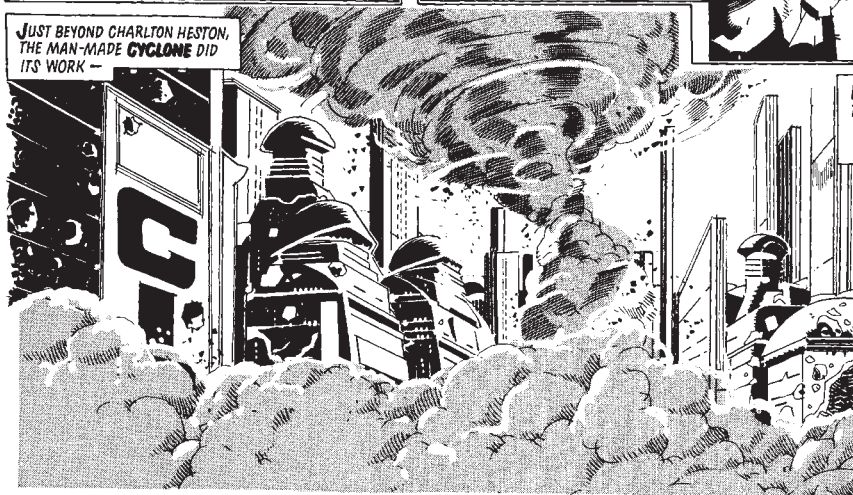


DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! THERE'LL BE A BIG BLACK CLOUD
OVER THIS WHOLE CITY ONCE THE MONTALBAN PLAN SWINGS
INTO ACTION! THAT WAS A REAL SMART MOVE WE MADE
JOINING UP WITH THEM!



UULGH!

JUST BEYOND CHARLTON HESTON,
THE MAN-MADE **CYCLONE** DID
ITS WORK —



FOR DREDD,
THE BATTLE
WAS FAR
FROM OVER —

GET THOSE SONIC CANNON WORKING! I WANT
THESE BLOCK MANIACS PACIFIED — **THE**
WHOLE NORTHERN SECTORS!

BUT JUDGE DREDD —
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT
150 MILLION
PEOPLE!



NEXT PROG:
THE SOUND AND THE FURY!

JUDGE DREDD

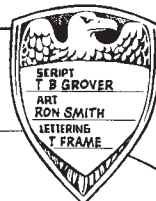


BLOCK MANIA

PART FIVE

IN THE 22ND CENTURY, **BLOCK MANIA** WAS RAGING THROUGHOUT MEGA-CITY ONE'S NORTHERN SECTORS. NOW **JUDGE DREDD** WAS TAKING EMERGENCY ACTION TO QUELL THE WARRING CITYBLOCKS —

SONIC CANNON ! WIDE BEAM !
IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT
WILL STOP THEM !



PROPERLY PITCHED, LOW FREQUENCY **SONIC WAVES** HAD A POWERFUL EFFECT ON THE HUMAN NERVOUS SYSTEM —



BLOCK WARS THAT HAD BEEN BLAZING
FOR A NIGHT AND A DAY ENDED AS
SUDDENLY AS THEY'D BEGUN —

MY
HEADDD!

FOR SOME, LIKE THE **MATT
HODGSMAN** BLOCK JAEGER
SQUAD, IT ENDED FATALLY —

THE DISORIENTATING EFFECT OF A SONIC
BLAST COULD LAST FOR HOURS —



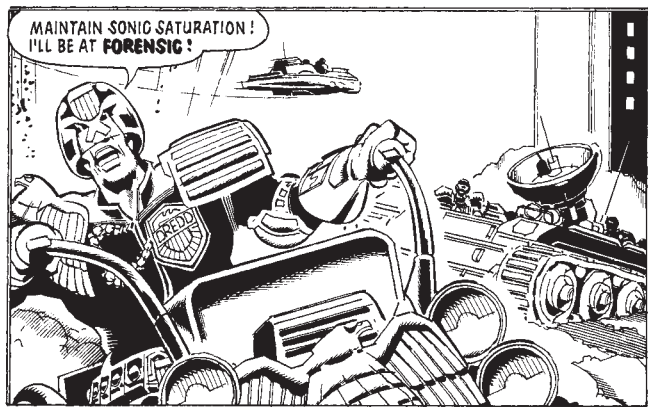
SOON AS THEY SHOW
ANY SIGN OF THE MANIA —
HIT 'EM AGAIN!



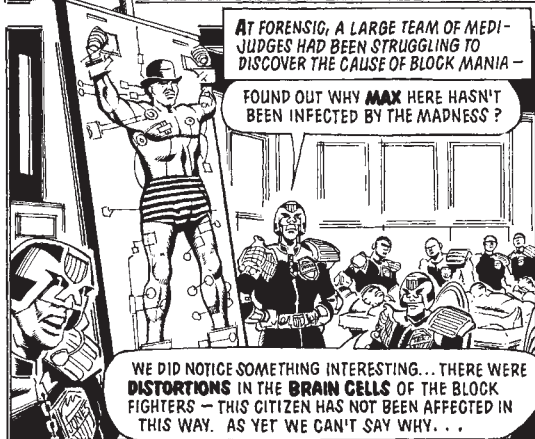
SLOWLY THE NORTHERN SECTORS CAME UNDER A KIND OF CONTROL -

WE CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER, DREDD, OR THE SONICS WILL DO THE CITIZENS PERMANENT DAMAGE!

BLOCK MANIA WAS ALREADY DOING THEM PERMANENT DAMAGE, SHAVER!



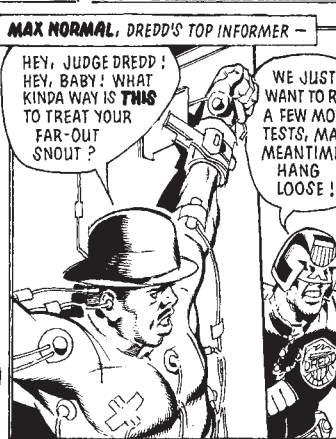
MAINTAIN SONIC SATURATION! I'LL BE AT FORENSIC!



AT FORENSIC, A LARGE TEAM OF MEDICAL JUDGES HAD BEEN STRUGGLING TO DISCOVER THE CAUSE OF BLOCK MANIA -

FOUND OUT WHY MAX HERE HASN'T BEEN INFECTED BY THE MADNESS?

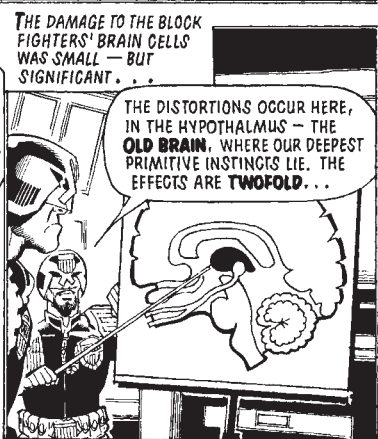
WE DID NOTICE SOMETHING INTERESTING... THERE WERE DISTORTIONS IN THE BRAIN CELLS OF THE BLOCK FIGHTERS - THIS CITIZEN HAS NOT BEEN AFFECTED IN THIS WAY. AS YET WE CAN'T SAY WHY...



MAX NORMAL, DREDD'S TOP INFORMER -

HEY, JUDGE DREDD! HEY, BABY! WHAT KINDA WAY IS THIS TO TREAT YOUR FAR-OUT SNUOT?

WE JUST WANT TO RUN A FEW MORE TESTS, MAX. MEANTIME - HANG LOOSE!



THE DAMAGE TO THE BLOCK FIGHTERS' BRAIN CELLS WAS SMALL - BUT SIGNIFICANT...

THE DISTORTIONS OCCUR HERE, IN THE HYPOTHALAMUS - THE OLD BRAIN, WHERE OUR DEEPEST PRIMITIVE INSTINCTS LIE. THE EFFECTS ARE TWOFOLD...



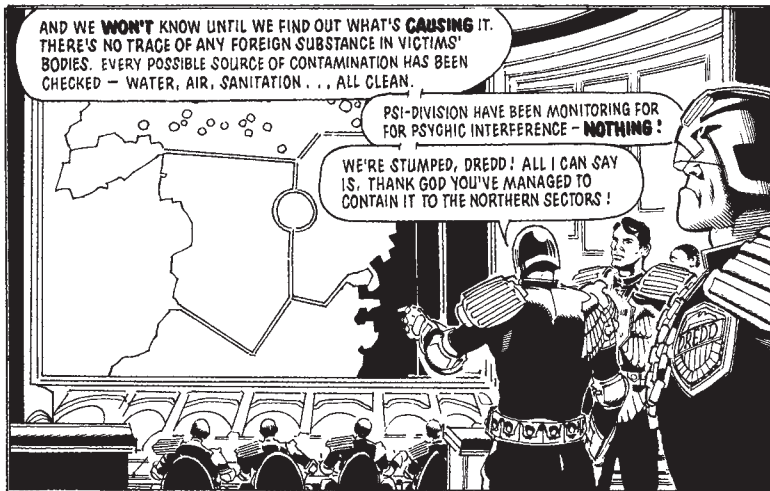
FIRSTLY, IT CAUSES AN INTENSIFICATION OF THE VICTIM'S NATURAL AGGRESSION. HE BECOMES SURLY, ILLOGICAL, VIOLENT - ONE SPARK CAN SET HIM OFF!

SECONDLY, THE VICTIM'S PACK INSTINCT IS STIMULATED. HE DESIRES TO JOIN WITH OTHERS TO SEEK AN OUTLET FOR HIS ANGER -

BLOCK MANIA!

SO WHAT'S THE CURE?

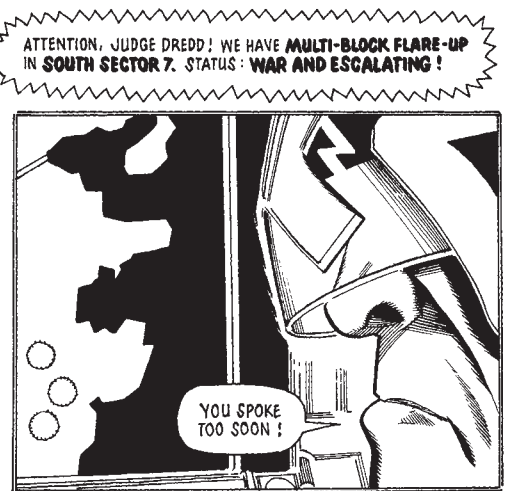
WE DON'T KNOW.



AND WE **WON'T** KNOW UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHAT'S **CAUSING** IT. THERE'S NO TRACE OF ANY FOREIGN SUBSTANCE IN VICTIMS' BODIES. EVERY POSSIBLE SOURCE OF CONTAMINATION HAS BEEN CHECKED - WATER, AIR, SANITATION . . . ALL CLEAN.

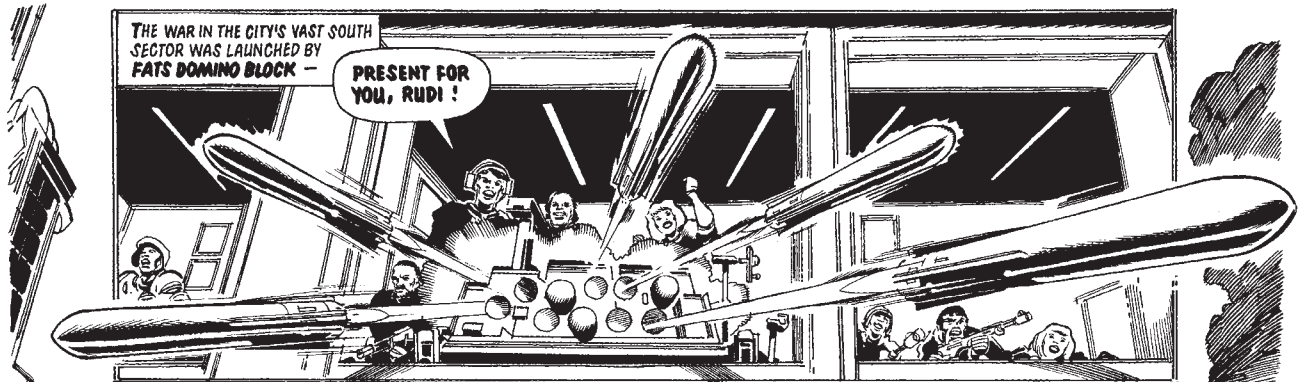
PSI-DIVISION HAVE BEEN MONITORING FOR FOR PSYCHIC INTERFERENCE - **NOTHING**!

WE'RE STUMPED, DREDD! ALL I CAN SAY IS, THANK GOD YOU'VE MANAGED TO CONTAIN IT TO THE NORTHERN SECTORS!



ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD! WE HAVE **MULTI-BLOCK FLARE-UP** IN **SOUTH SECTOR 7**. STATUS: **WAR AND ESCALATING**!

YOU SPOKE TOO SOON!



THE WAR IN THE CITY'S VAST SOUTH SECTOR WAS LAUNCHED BY **FATS DOMINO BLOCK** -

PRESENT FOR YOU, RUDI!



BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!



IT WAS THE SPARK THAT IGNITED THE SOUTH -

YOU HEARD THAT, VALLI BLOCKERS! THE WAR'S ON!

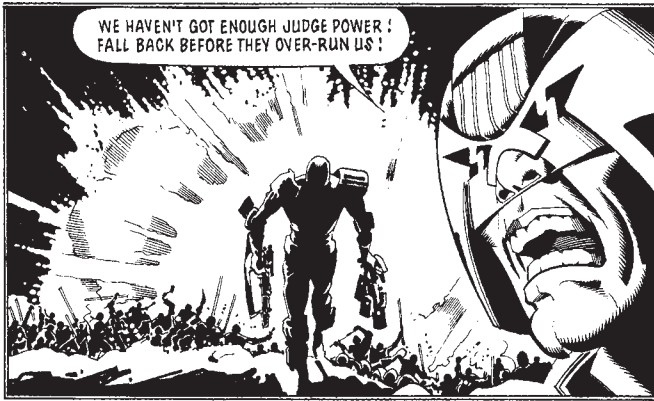
IT'S EVERY BLOCK FOR ITSELF!



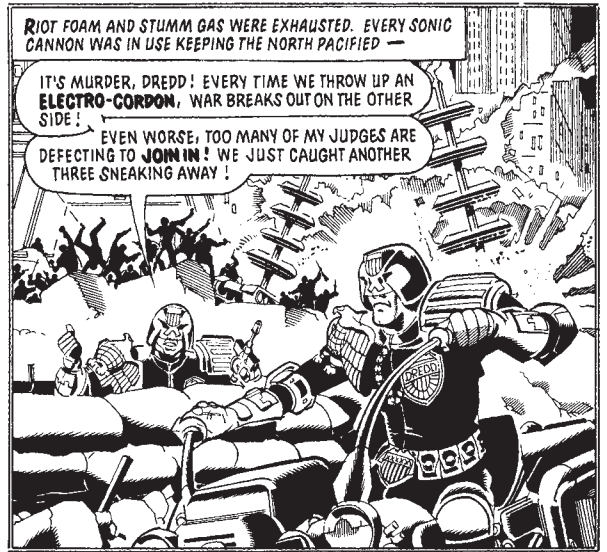
EVERY SPARE JUDGE HAD BEEN PULLED OUT TO FIGHT IN THE NORTH. WITH MINIMAL LAW ENFORCEMENT, **BLOCK MANIA** SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE -

THE BRONTE CONURB'S GOING! STRIKE TWO TO FATS DOMINO!

LOOK OUT! VIC HUGO HOVER-STRIKE!



WE HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH JUDGE POWER !
FALL BACK BEFORE THEY OVER-RUN US !



RIOT FOAM AND STUMM GAS WERE EXHAUSTED. EVERY SONIC
CANNON WAS IN USE KEEPING THE NORTH PACIFIED —

IT'S MURDER, DREDD ! EVERY TIME WE THROW UP AN
ELECTRO-CORDON, WAR BREAKS OUT ON THE OTHER
SIDE !

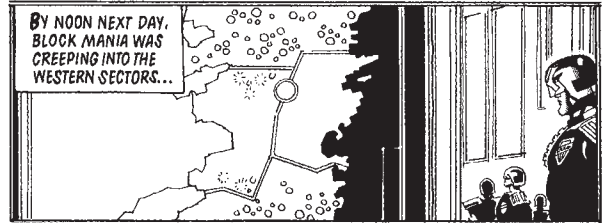
EVEN WORSE, TOO MANY OF MY JUDGES ARE
DEFECTING TO **JOIN IN** ! WE JUST CAUGHT ANOTHER
THREE SNEAKING AWAY !



THE DEFECTING JUDGES
WERE ROUNDED UP —

LET ME GO !
RAY REARDON
NEEDS ME !

I'M SENDING THEM DOWN TO THE CUBES,
BUT IF IT KEEPS UP LIKE THIS THERE WON'T
BE A JUDGE LEFT IN THE SECTOR !



BY NOON NEXT DAY,
BLOCK MANIA WAS
CREEPING INTO THE
WESTERN SECTORS...



CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN
CONFERRED WITH DREDD
ON THE BATTLEFIELD —

THIS IS GRIM, DREDD. HALF THE CITY AT WAR,
THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT STRAINED TO ITS
LIMITS — AND IT'S STILL SPREADING !

ALL WE CAN DO IS KEEP
FIGHTING THE MANIA UNTIL WE
FIND A CURE — OR UNTIL THE
CITY GOES UNDER !



SPANG!



PART 6

FIERCE INTER-BLOCK WARS HAD SPREAD FROM MEGA-CITY ONE'S NORTHERN SECTOR INTO THE SOUTH AND WEST. UNABLE TO FIND A CURE FOR THE MANIA, JUDGES WERE FIGHTING A LOSING BATTLE AGAINST THE MOUNTING CHAOS.

THEN THE CALL CAME THROUGH—

I KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THE **BLOCK MANIA**, JUDGE DREDD! GIVE ME IMMUNITY FROM ARREST AND I'LL TELL YOU **EVERYTHING**!



SCRIPT
 T. B. GROVER
 ART
 RON SMITH
 LETTERING
 T. FRAME

ON AN H-WAGON OVER-FLYING THE
WARRING CITY, JUDGE DREDD -

DROKK ! SOMETHING'S WRONG !
GET ME AN IMMEDIATE **TRACE**
ON THIS CALL !

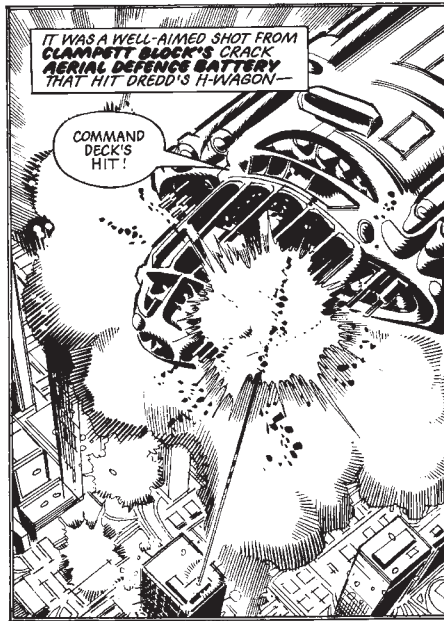
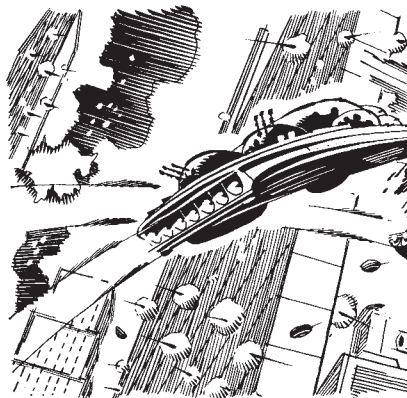
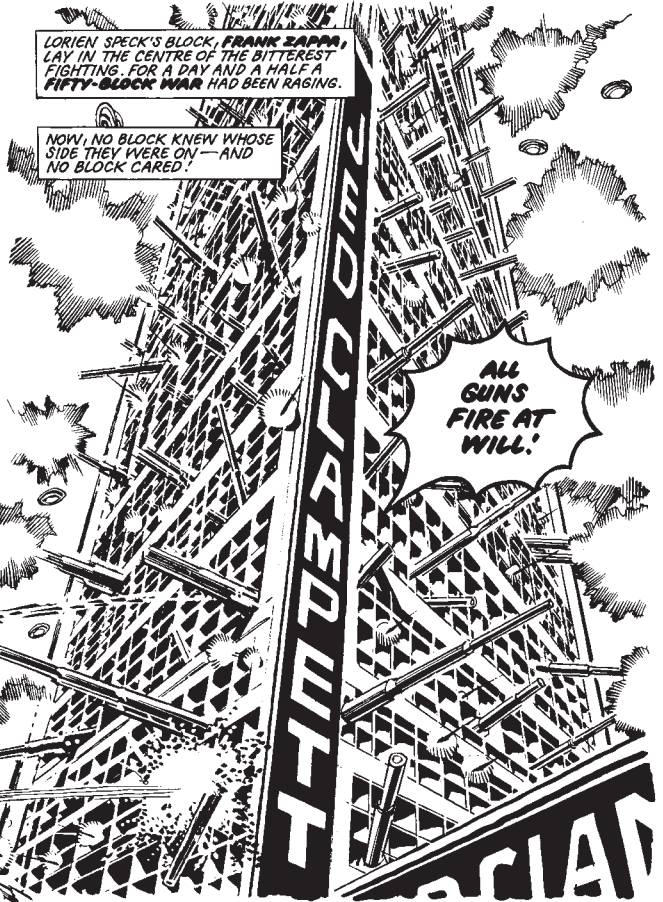


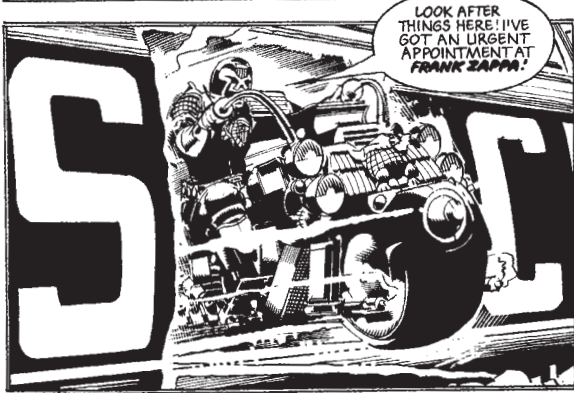
CALL'S COMING FROM
APARTMENT 21K,
FRANK ZAPPA BLOCK !
TENANT NAME OF
LORIEN SPECK !

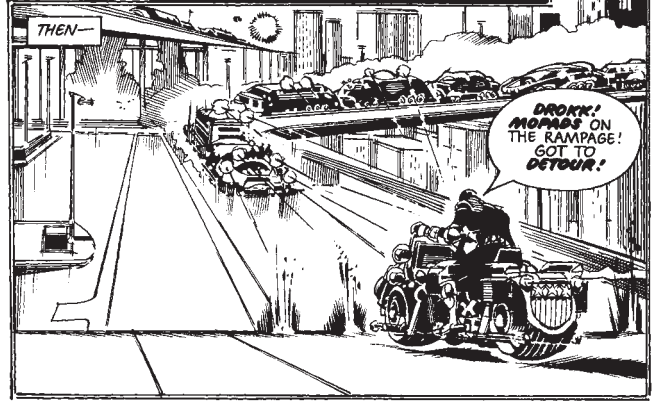
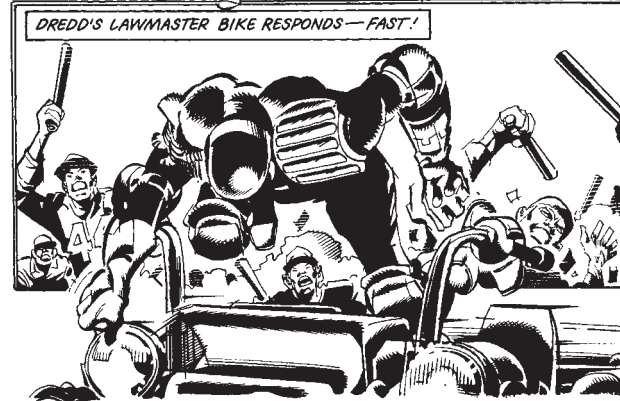
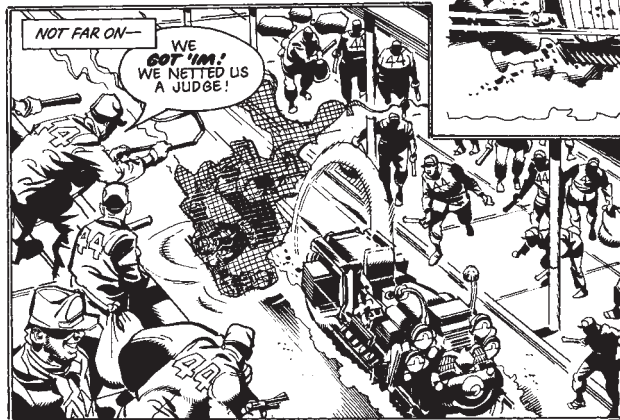
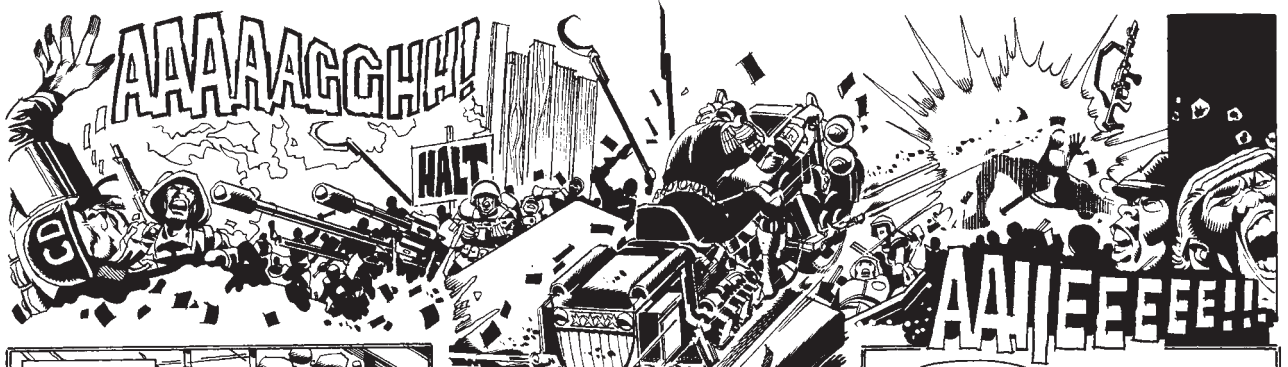
GET US THERE -
NOW !



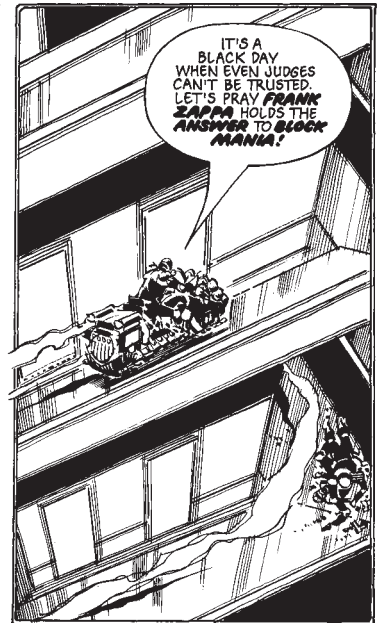
**HOLD ON, CITIZEN SPECK !
HELP IS ON ITS WAY !**













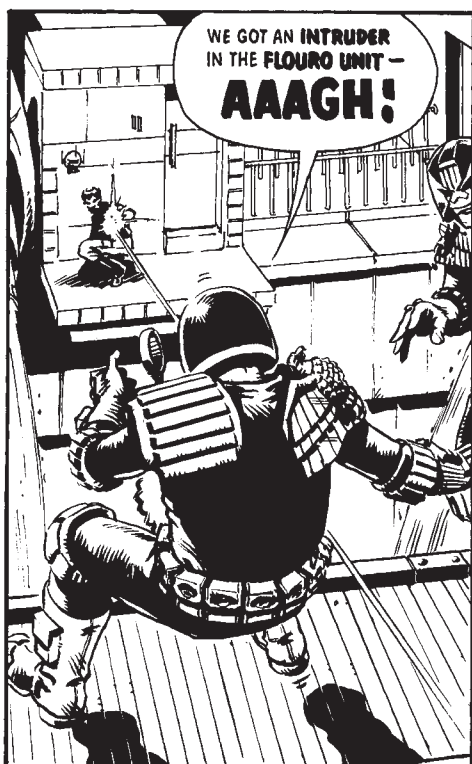
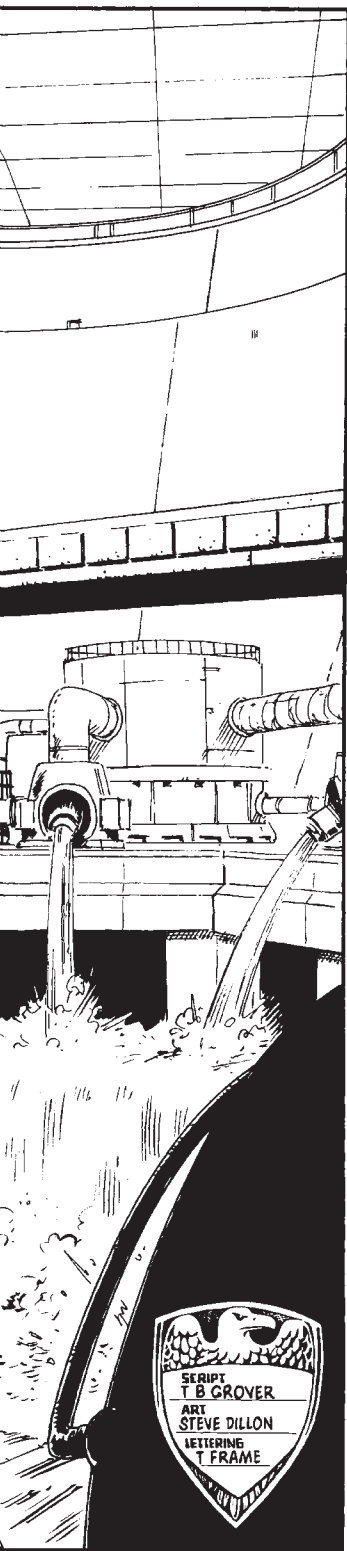
BLOCK MANIA

PART 7

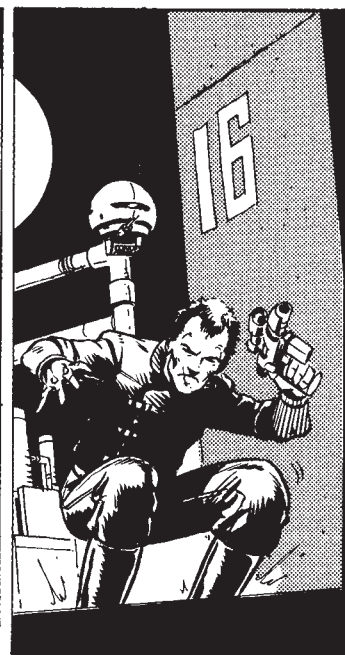
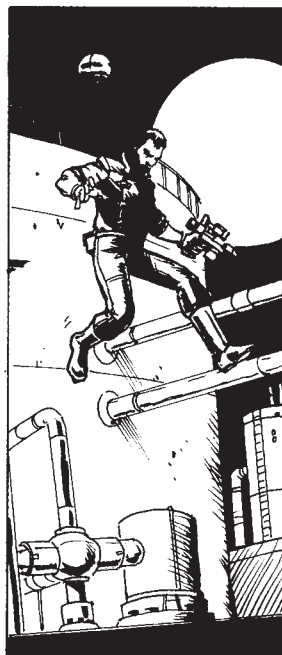
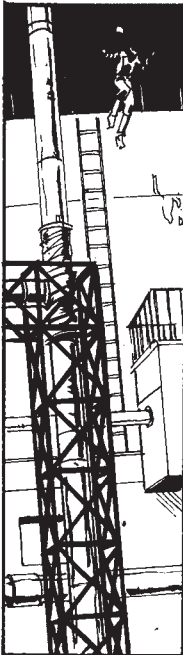
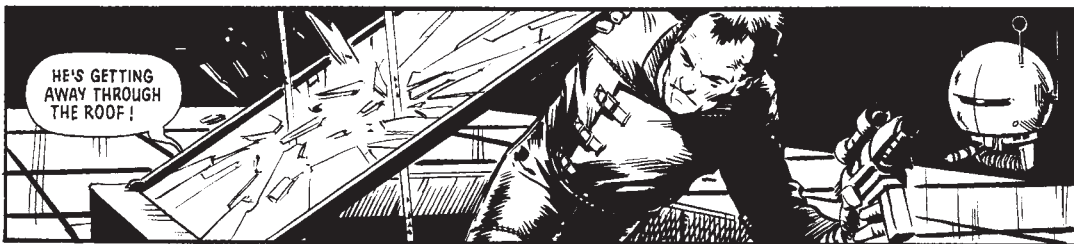
AT 3 A.M. ORLOK BROKE INTO THE ATLANTIC PURIFICATION PLANT IN EAST SECTOR 29. HIS MISSION — TO BRING CHAOS AND TERROR TO MEGA-CITY ONE —

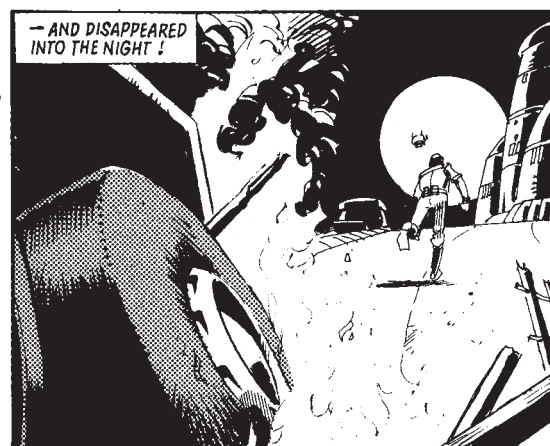
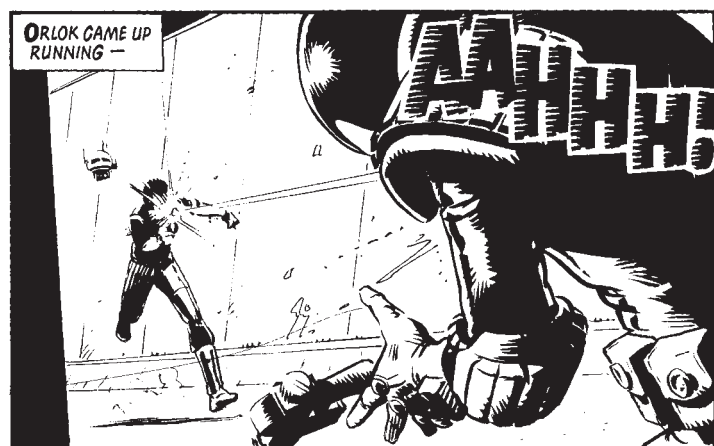
BLEEEEE! WARNING!
ENEMY APPROACHING!





ORLOK'S SATELLAT—
A MULTI-ROLE COMBAT
DEVICE — CONTAINS
SMALL BUT POWERFUL
ANTI-GRAV MOTORS —





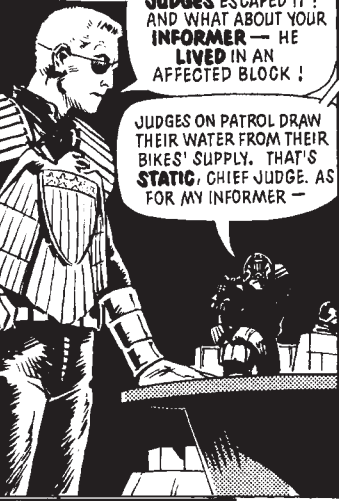
IN HIS OPERATIONS CENTRE IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE, **JUDGE DREDD** WAS LEADING THE FIGHT AGAINST **BLOCK MANIA** —

INTER-BLOCK WAR IS NOW **TOTAL** IN SECTORS **NORTH**, **SOUTH** AND **WEST**!

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO UNTIL WE FIND A CURE. PULL EVERY UNAFFECTED JUDGE BACK TO **EAST** AND **CENTRAL**!



IF THE MANIA IS BEING SPREAD VIA THE **WATER SUPPLY**, WHY HAVE SO MANY **JUDGES** ESCAPED IT? AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR **INFORMER** — HE **LIVED** IN AN AFFECTED BLOCK!

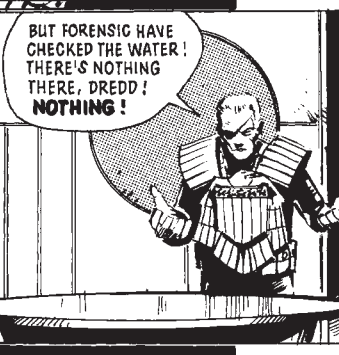


JUDGES ON PATROL DRAW THEIR WATER FROM THEIR BIKES' SUPPLY. THAT'S **STATIC**, CHIEF JUDGE. AS FOR MY INFORMER —

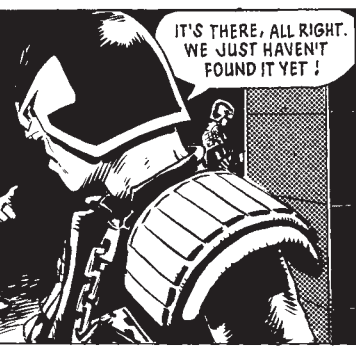
MAX NORMAL IS ONE OF A KIND! NEVER **TOUCHES** WATER — RECKONS IT'S BAD FOR THE HEALTH. HE'S STRICTLY A **SHAMPAGNE** AND **CLEAN-O-SPRAY** MAN.



I SHOULD'VE TWIGGED — I FORGOT HOW **NUTS** **MAX** IS!

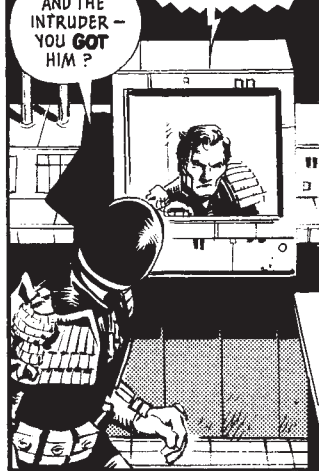


BUT **FORENSIC** HAVE CHECKED THE WATER! THERE'S NOTHING THERE, **DREDD**! **NOTHING**!



IT'S THERE, ALL RIGHT. WE JUST HAVEN'T FOUND IT YET!

THIS IS THE **ATLANTIC PLANT**! WE FOUND AN **INTRUDER** IN THE **FLUORO UNIT**! I'VE SHUT OFF THE WATER SUPPLY AND ORDERED AN IMMEDIATE **SCANALYSIS**!



AND THE **INTRUDER** — YOU **GOT** HIM?

GOT HIM, NOTHING! I'VE GOT SIX **DEAD JUDGES** AND ONE ON THE **CRITICAL LIST**!

THIS IS NO **MONKEY** WE'RE DEALING WITH, **DREDD**! THIS GUY'S A **PRO** — I'D STAKE MY LIFE ON IT!



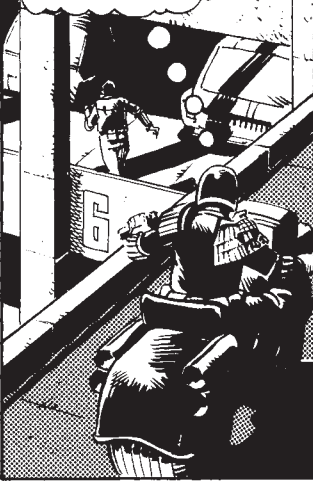
DREDD PUT OUT **ORLOK'S** DESCRIPTION TO ALL UNITS —

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'RE DOING — **DROP IT**! CHECK EVERY HIDING PLACE — EVERY **SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER**! I WANT THIS **CREEP ALIVE** — AND I WANT HIM **NOW**!



JUDGE GIANT FOUND **ORLOK** —

SUSPICIOUS LOOKING DUDE IN **BOOKER T. PARKWAY**. I'LL CHECK HIM OUT...



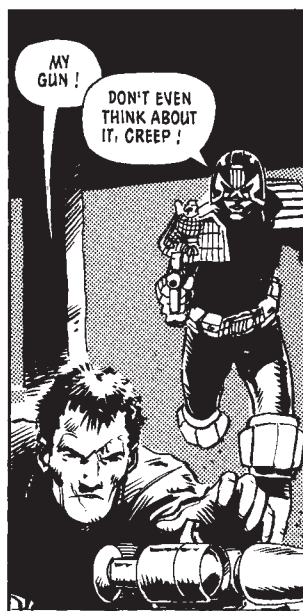


PTT
NN
NN

IT'S
DREDD'S
MAN, ALL
RIGHT!



HIGH
EXPLOSIVE!



MY
GUN!

DON'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT
IT, CREEP!



THIS IS GIANT IN
BOOKER T. PARKWAY!
GOT YOUR MAN, DREDD!
I'M BRINGING HIM IN!



YOU'RE NOT
GOING ANYWHERE,
MEGA-CITY
JUDGE!



DROKK -
SATELLAT!



MORE NEXT PROG.

JUDGE DREDD



ORION, THE SINISTER ASSASSIN RESPONSIBLE FOR SPREADING **BLOCK MANIA** TO MORE THAN THREE QUARTERS OF MEGA-CITY ONE, HAD BEEN PREVENTED FROM INFECTING THE EASTERN AND CENTRAL SECTORS. BUT THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT WAS PAYING A HEAVY PRICE FOR FAILURE TO CAPTURE HIM —

GIANT, DEAD — HE'S THE SEVENTH JUDGE TO DIE! THIS IS NO ORDINARY PERP WE'RE DEALING WITH. HE'S WELL-ARMED AND VERY DANGEROUS... AND BENT ON THE **TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE CITY!**

BLOCK MANIA

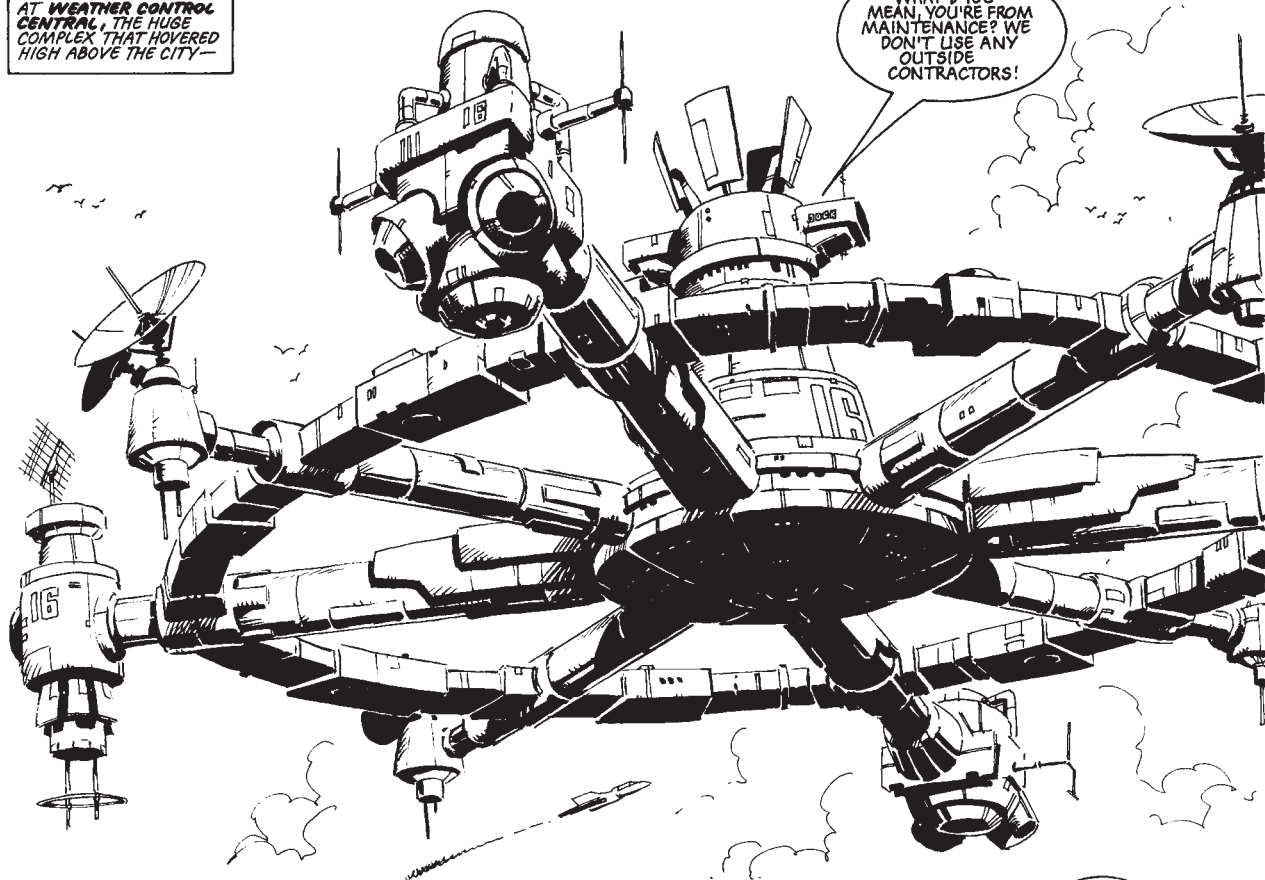
PART 8

HE'LL TRY TO FINISH THE JOB. THE QUESTION IS — **WHERE WILL HE STRIKE NEXT?**



AT WEATHER CONTROL CENTRAL, THE HUGE COMPLEX THAT HOVERED HIGH ABOVE THE CITY—

WHAT D'YOU MEAN, YOU'RE FROM MAINTENANCE? WE DON'T USE ANY OUTSIDE CONTRACTORS!



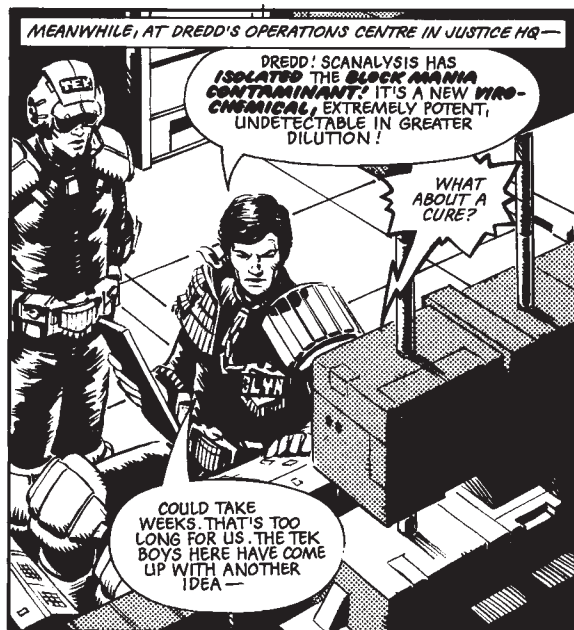
WEATHER CONTROL—IT'S RIGHT HERE ON MY SCHEDULE—

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING ABOUT IT HERE...

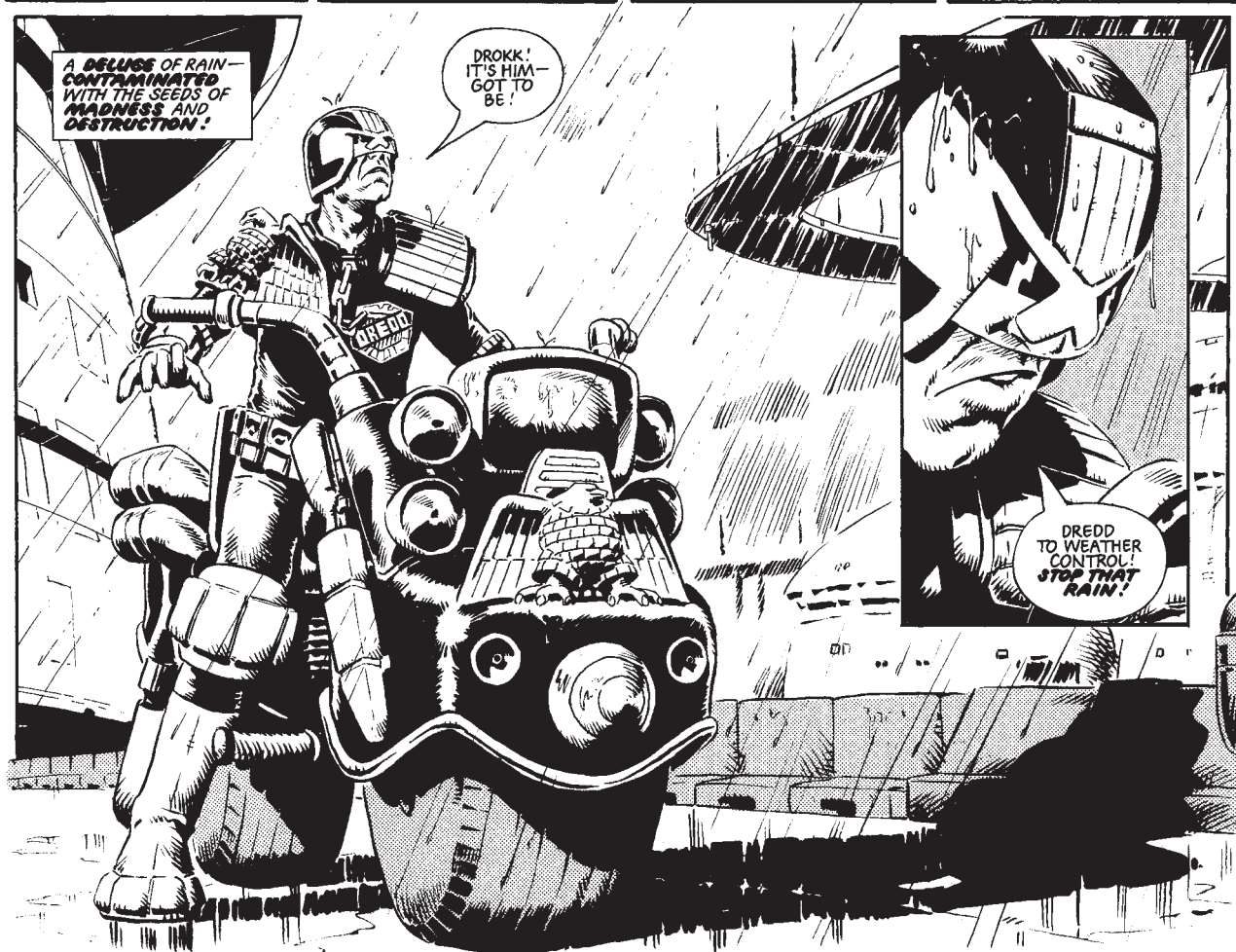
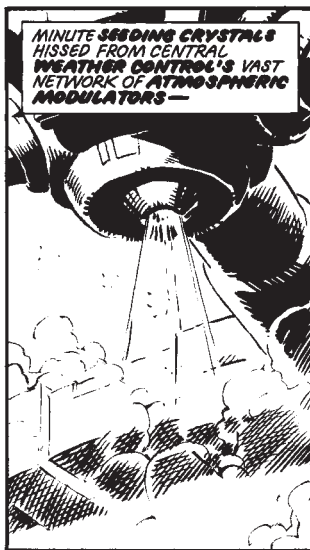
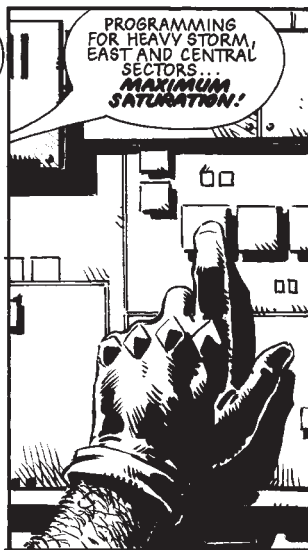


SO I LIED!



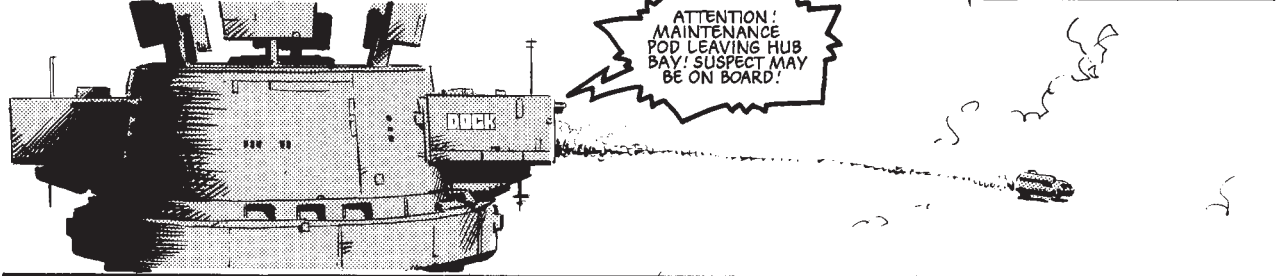




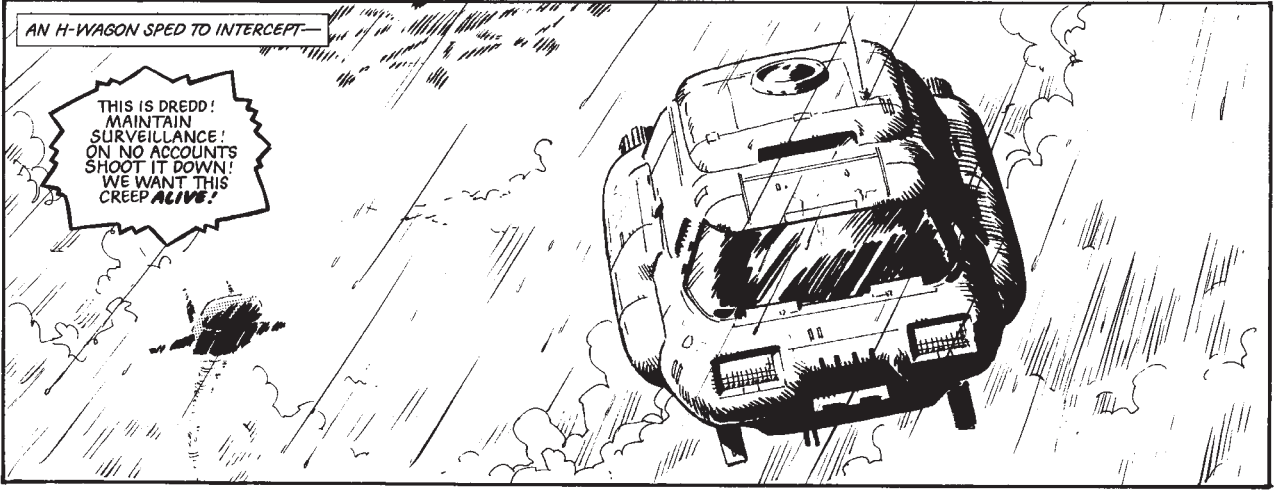




WE CAN'T!
WHOLE CONTROL
UNIT IS **FUSED!**
IT'S MAYHEM
IN HERE,
DREDD!



ATTENTION!
MAINTENANCE
POD LEAVING HUB
BAY! SUSPECT MAY
BE ON BOARD!

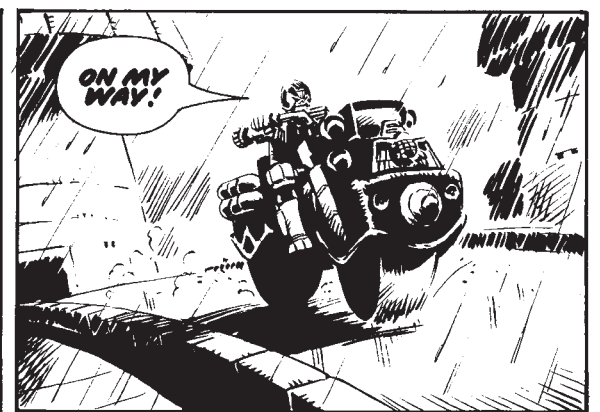


AN H-WAGON SPED TO INTERCEPT—

THIS IS DREDD!
MAINTAIN
SURVEILLANCE!
ON NO ACCOUNTS
SHOOT IT DOWN!
WE WANT THIS
CREEP **ALIVE!**

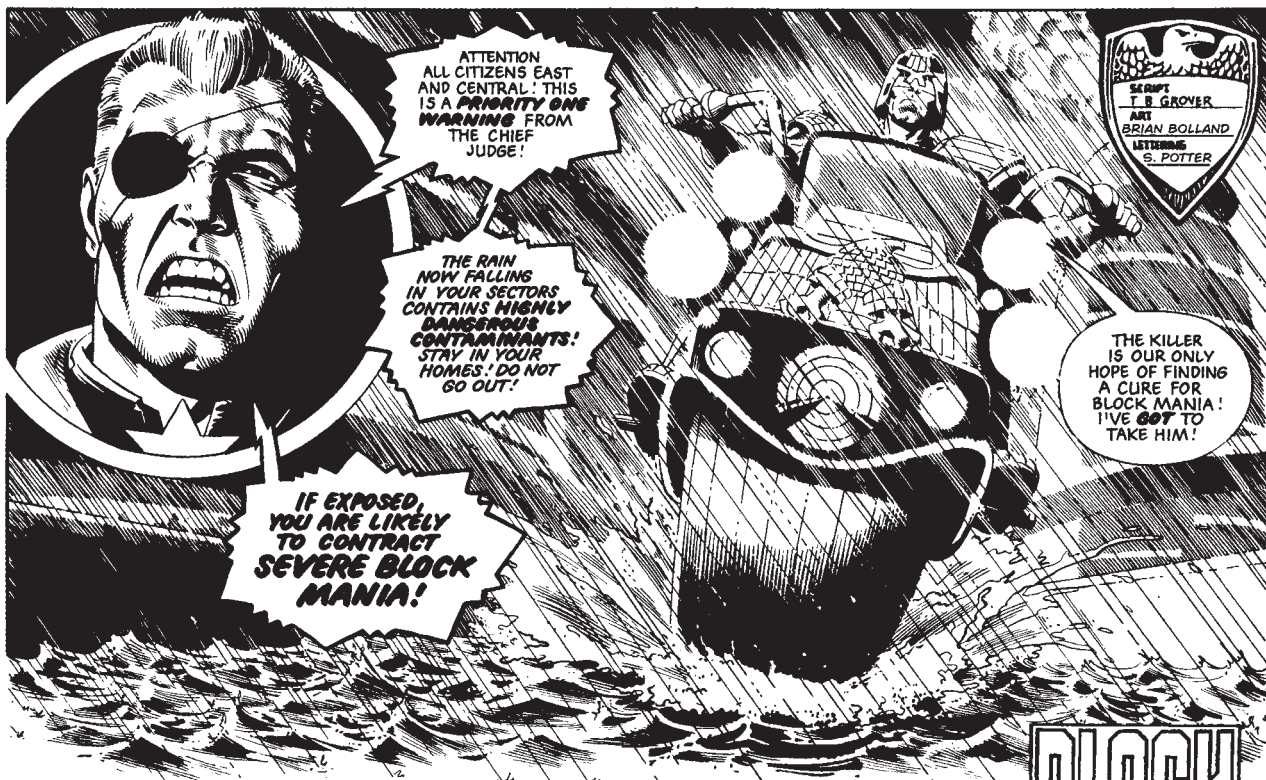


WILCO!
POD HEADING
FOR LANDING—
REGION
BUDDY EBSEN
SPIRAL?



ON MY
WAY!

NEXT
PROG **THE APOCALYPSE FACTOR!**



ATTENTION
ALL CITIZENS EAST
AND CENTRAL: THIS
IS A **PRIORITY ONE**
WARNING FROM
THE CHIEF
JUDGE!

THE RAIN
NOW FALLING
IN YOUR SECTORS
CONTAINS **HIGHLY**
DA
NGER
OU
S
CONTAMINANTS!
STAY IN YOUR
HOMES! DO NOT
GO OUT!

IF EXPOSED,
YOU ARE LIKELY
TO CONTRACT
SEVERE BLOCK
MANIA!



THE KILLER
IS OUR ONLY
HOPE OF FINDING
A CURE FOR
BLOCK MANIA!
I'VE **GOT** TO
TAKE HIM!

JUDGE DREDD

BLOCK MANIA

PART 9



MANY CITIZENS DID NOT HEAR
THE CHIEF JUDGE'S WARNING.
OTHERS CHOSE TO IGNORE IT—

COME
ON IN, THE
WATER'S
FINE!

WHEE!
FIRST TIME
I'VE SEEN RAIN
SINCE **CALL-ME-
KENNETH'S**
DAY!

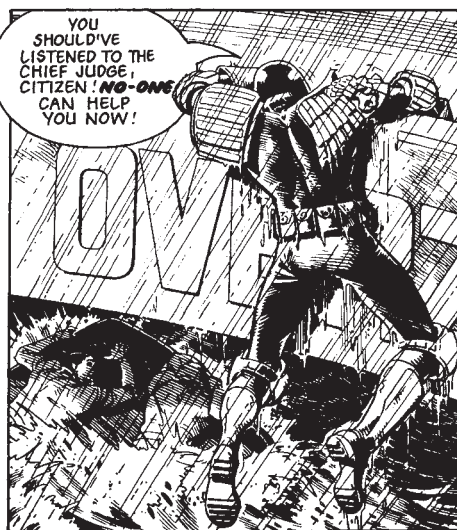
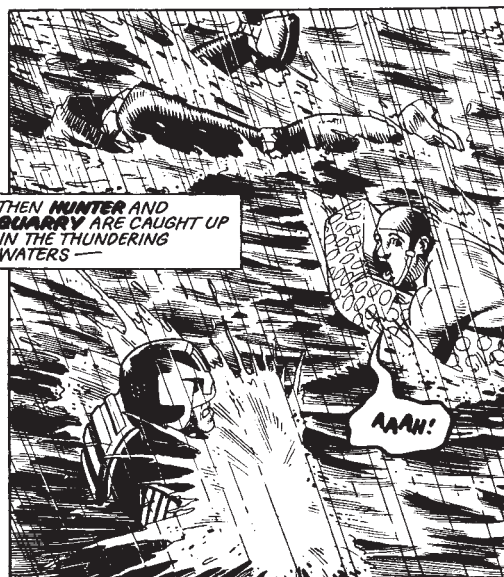
CRAZY
FOOLS!

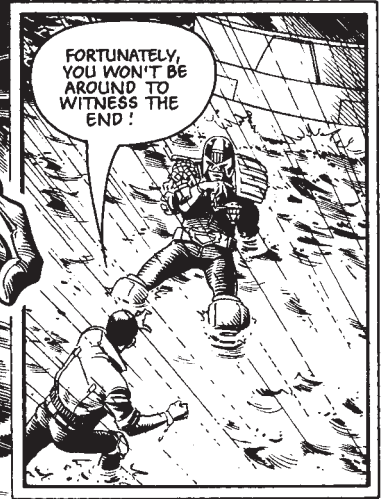
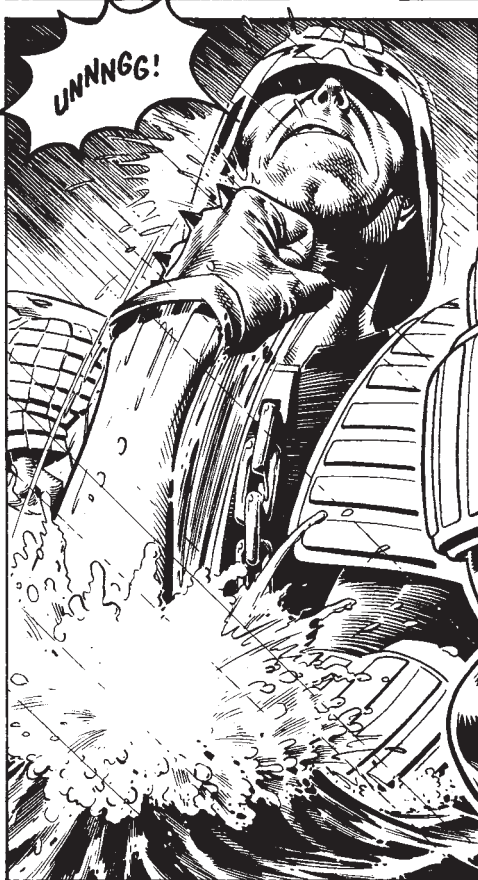
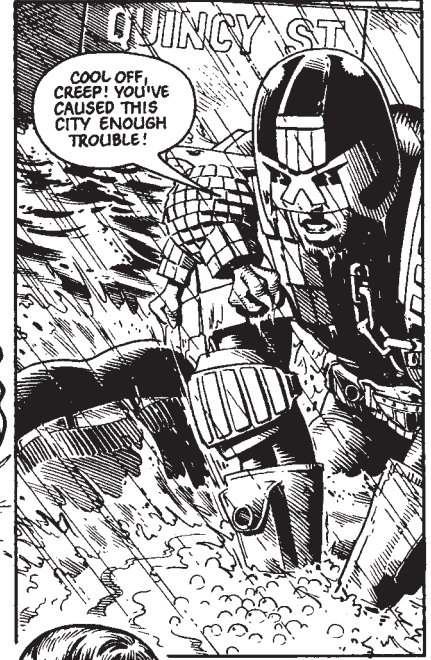


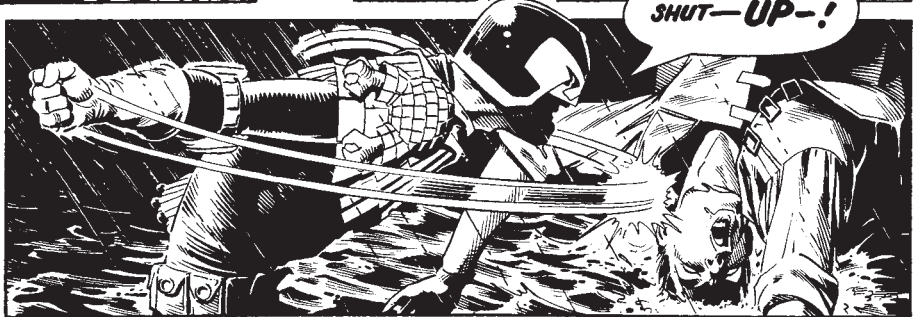
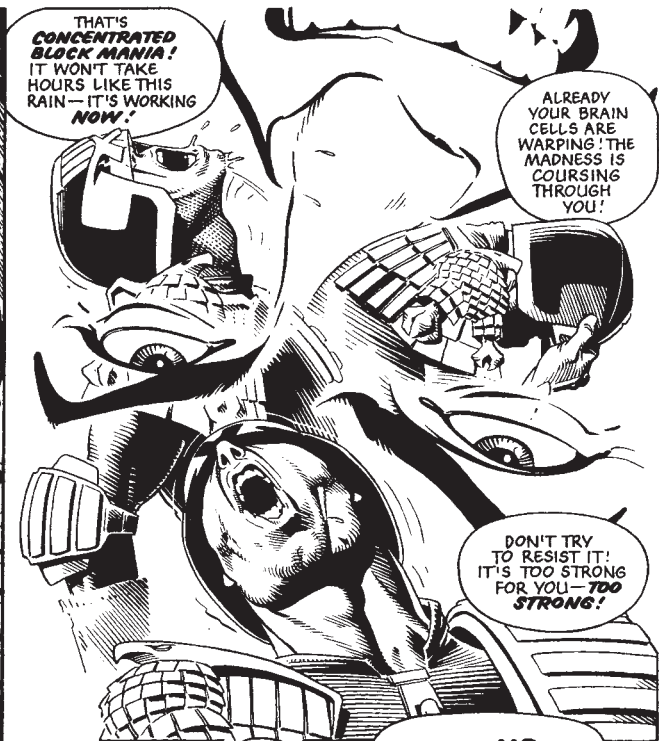
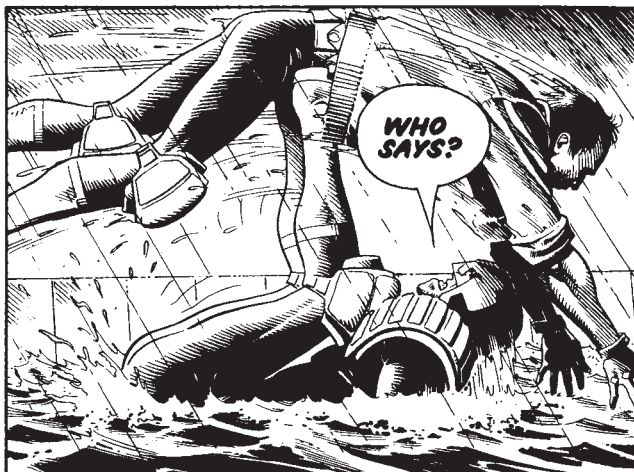
ORLOK, THE SINISTER ASSASSIN RESPONSIBLE
FOR SPREADING THE **BLOCK MANIA**
CONTAMINANT, LANDED AT THE FOOT OF
BUDDY EBSEN SPIRAL—

THERE
HE IS!

I
WANT
YOU
CREEP!

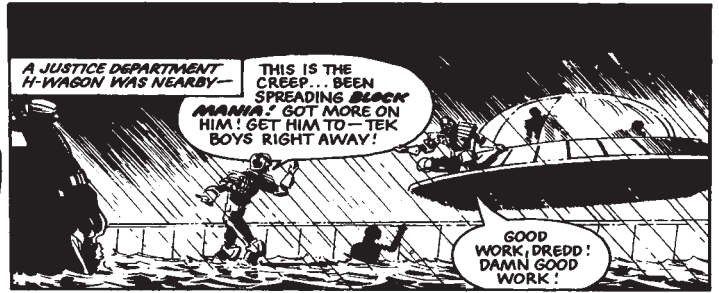








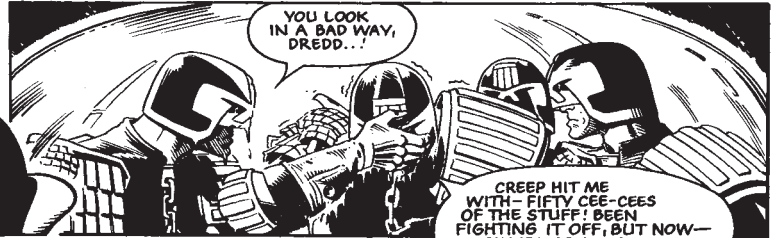
DREDD
TO H-WAGON!
PICK ME UP—
AND I MEAN
NOW!



A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
H-WAGON WAS NEARBY—

THIS IS THE
CREEP... BEEN
SPREADING **BLOCK**
MANIA! GOT MORE ON
HIM! GET HIM TO—TEK
BOYS RIGHT AWAY!

GOOD
WORK, DREDD!
DAMN GOOD
WORK!



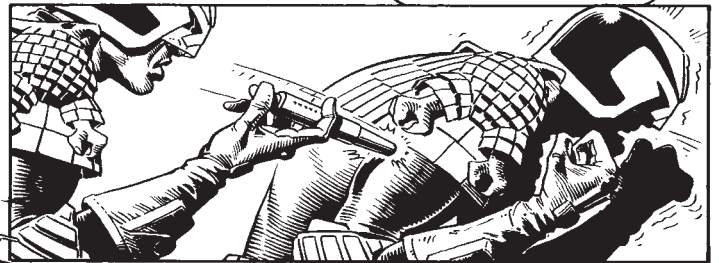
YOU LOOK
IN A BAD WAY,
DREDD...

CREEP HIT ME
WITH—FIFTY CEE-CEES
OF THE STUFF! BEEN
FIGHTING IT OFF, BUT NOW—
NOW THERE'S JUST **ONE**
THING I GOTTA KNOW...



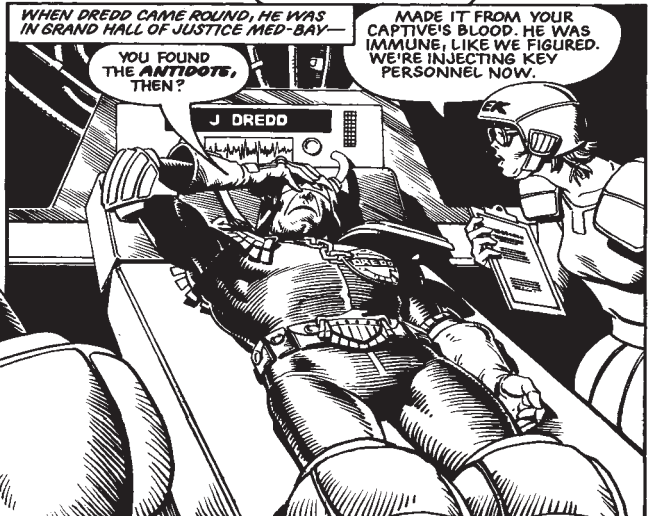
I'M WITH
ROWDY YATES
BLOCK! WHO YOU
FIGHTING
WITH?

GULP!



HE'S GOT **BLOCK**!
MANIA REAL BAD!
LUCKY YOU GOT HIM
WITH THAT GAS
INJECTOR...

YEAH! FOR A
MOMENT THERE, MY
WHOLE CAREER FLASHED
BEFORE MY EYES!

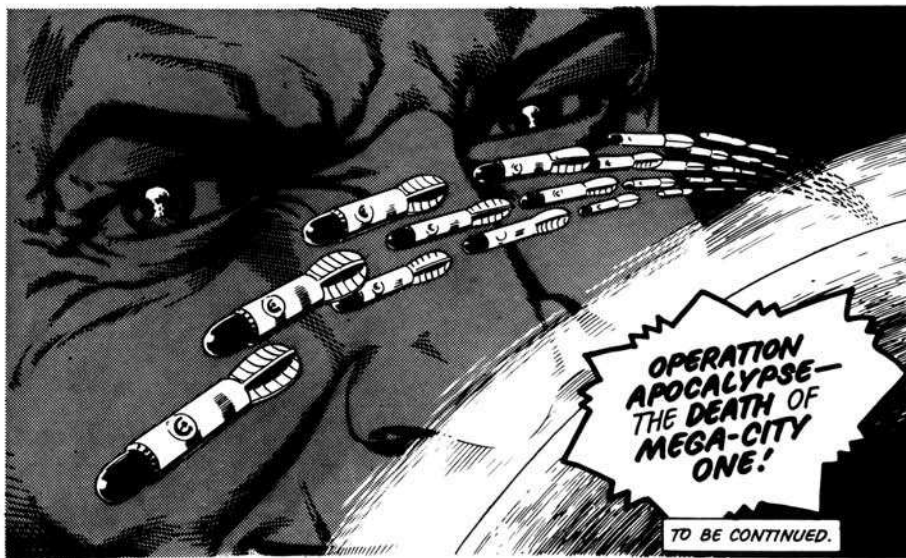


WHEN DREDD CAME ROUND, HE WAS
IN GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE MED-BAY—

YOU FOUND
THE **ANTIDOTE**,
THEN?

MADE IT FROM YOUR
CAPTIVE'S BLOOD. HE WAS
IMMUNE, LIKE WE FIGURED.
WE'RE INJECTING KEY
PERSONNEL NOW.

J DREDD



TO BE CONTINUED.

JUDGE DREDD

THE 22nd CENTURY. DURING LONG YEARS AN UNEASY PEACE HAS EXISTED BETWEEN MEGA-CITY ONE AND ITS SOV-BLOCK RIVAL, EAST-MEG ONE — NOW THAT PEACE IS ABOUT TO BE SHATTERED.



FOR MANY MILLIONS THE WORLD WILL END TODAY. THEY ARE THE FIRST VICTIMS OF

THE APOCALYPSE WAR



3 A.M. IN EAST-MEG ONE, PRIME CITY OF THE SOV-BLOCK. WITHIN THE GRIM WALLS OF THE KREMLIN, A MEETING OF THE EAST-MEG DICTATORAT IS TAKING PLACE —



JUDGE SNEKOV, GIVE US YOUR STATUS REPORT ON OPERATION APOCALYPSE.



REPORTS INDICATE THE BLOCK MANIA CONTAMINANT HAS ACHIEVED EVERYTHING WE EXPECTED. MEGA-CITY ONE IS IN CHAOS. STAGE ONE IS COMPLETE.

FOR MAXIMUM EFFECT, STAGE TWO MUST BE LAUNCHED WITHOUT DELAY.



JUDGE VLAD, REPORT ON ATTACK STATUS.

WE ARE AT TOTAL READINESS, SUPREME JUDGE. OUR FORCES ARE POISED TO STRIKE A DEATH BLOW TO THE ENEMY!

WE WILL HIT THEM WITHOUT WARNING — WITHOUT MERCY! WE WILL REPAY THEM FOR ALL THE INDIGNITIES THEY HAVE HEAPED UPON US! BEFORE THIS DAY IS OVER, I PROMISE YOU —

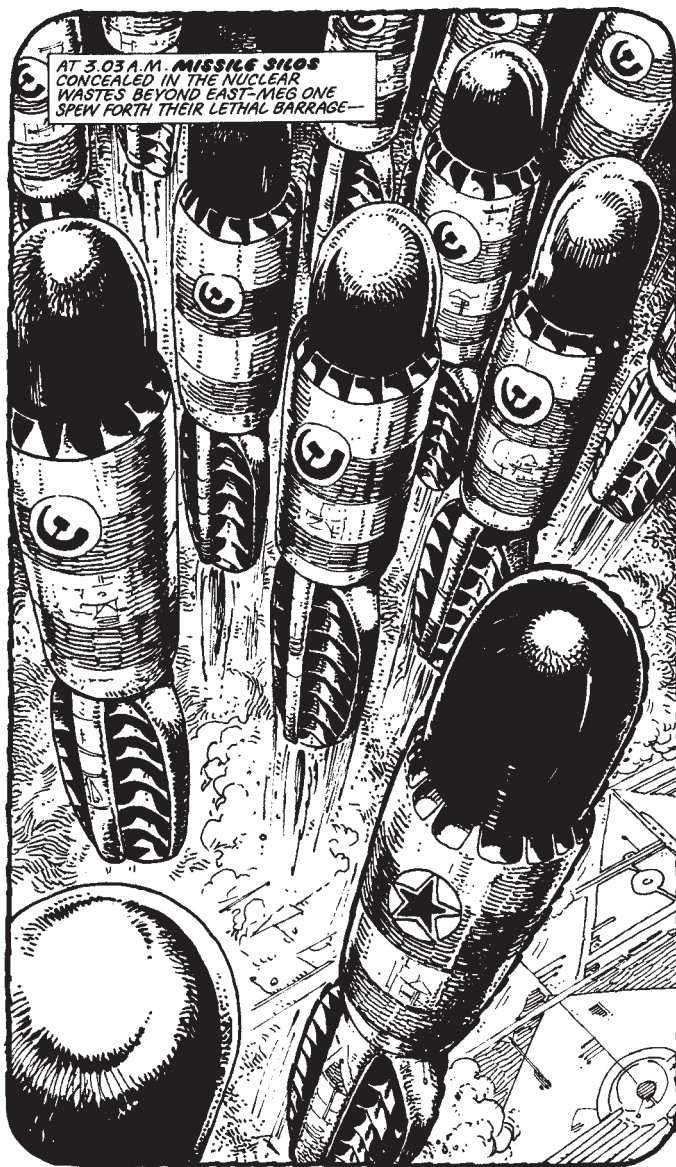
— MEGA-CITY ONE WILL BE CRUSHED — AND ITS DECADENT CITIZENS WILL BE SLAVES TO THE MIGHT OF OUR GLORIOUS EAST-MEG!



SUPREME JUDGE JOSEF BULBARIN —

SPARE US THE SPEECH, VLAD. I TAKE IT WE'RE READY...

LET THE APOCALYPSE BEGIN!



AT 3.03 A.M. **MISSILE SILOS** CONCEALED IN THE NUCLEAR WASTES BEYOND EAST-MEG ONE SPEW FORTH THEIR LETHAL BARRAGE—



SIMULTANEOUSLY, BEYOND THE FRINGES OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THE MOST AWESOME FORCE EVER ASSEMBLED IN EARTH-SPACE MOVES INTO THE ATTACK—

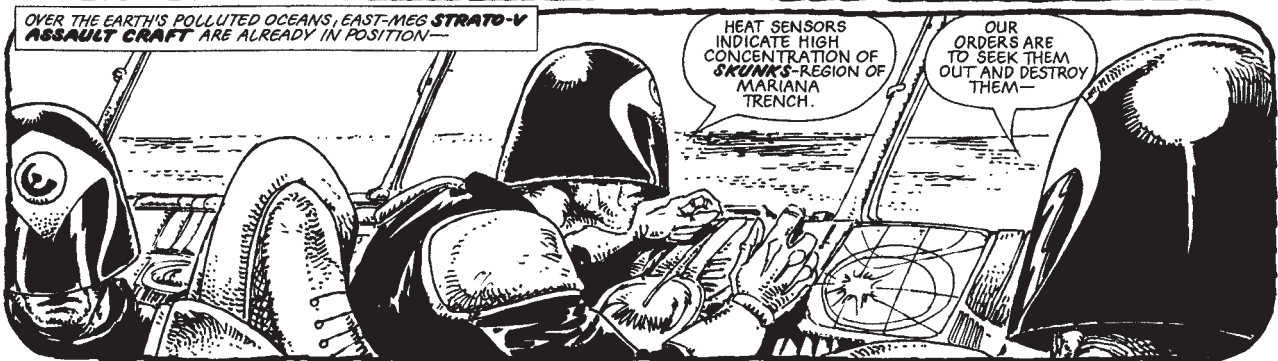
TARGET BEARING SEVENTEEN-ZERO - SEVENTEEN!

FULL POWER FORWARD LASER BANKS!

FIRE!



OUR WAR SATELLITES WILL SWEEP THEM FROM THE SKIES!



OVER THE EARTH'S POLLUTED OCEANS, EAST-MEG **STRATO-V ASSAULT CRAFT** ARE ALREADY IN POSITION—

HEAT SENSORS INDICATE HIGH CONCENTRATION OF **SKUNKS**-REGION OF MARIANA TRENCH.

OUR ORDERS ARE TO SEEK THEM OUT AND DESTROY THEM—



TORPEDOES AWAY!

SKUNKS—SOLO-OPERATED CONCEALED UNDERWATER NUCLEAR KILL-PODS—HAVE REPLACED UNWIELDY SEA-FORTS AS MEGA-CITY ONE'S MAIN OCEAN-GOING STRIKE FORCE.

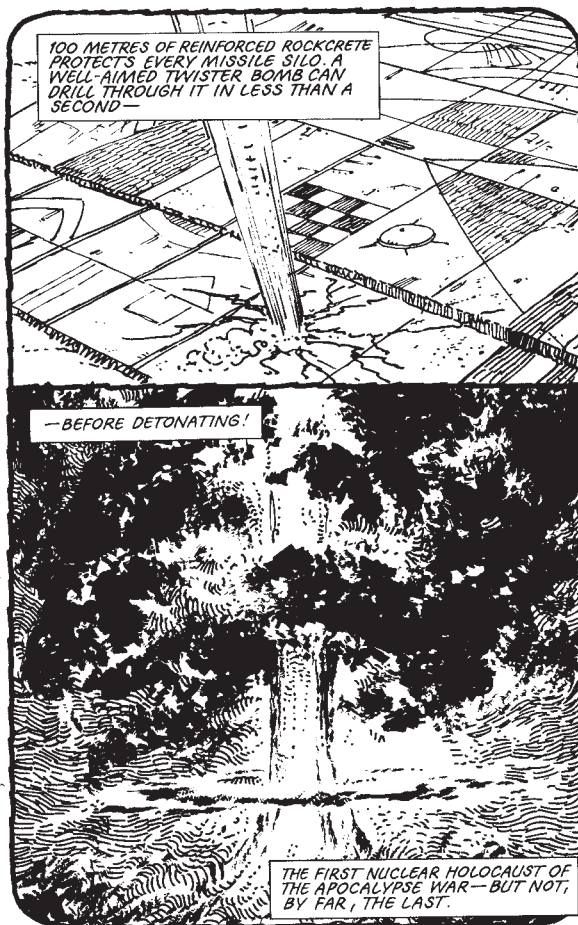
CAPABLE OF CONCEALING THEMSELVES IN THE OCEAN'S DEEPEST REACHES—THEY ARE, HOWEVER, NOT INVULNERABLE—

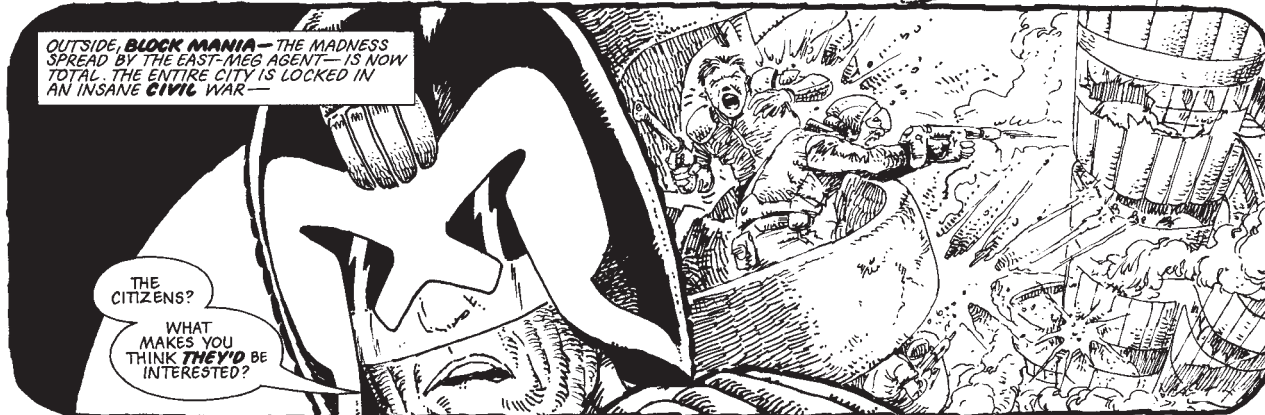
SKUNK
MARIANA SEVEN-
TWO REPORTING!
TORPEDOES
HOMING IN!
REPEAT—

OVER AND OUT!

AT 6.00 P.M., EAST-MEG STRATO-SQUADRON'S RAKE IN LOW FROM THE ARCTIC WASTES THEIR TARGET—MEGA-CITY ONE'S CURSED EARTH MISSILE SILOS—

THEY'RE
BREAKING FORMATION!
H-WAGONS ON
INTERCEPT!







JUDGE DREDD

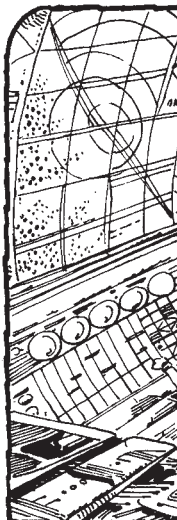
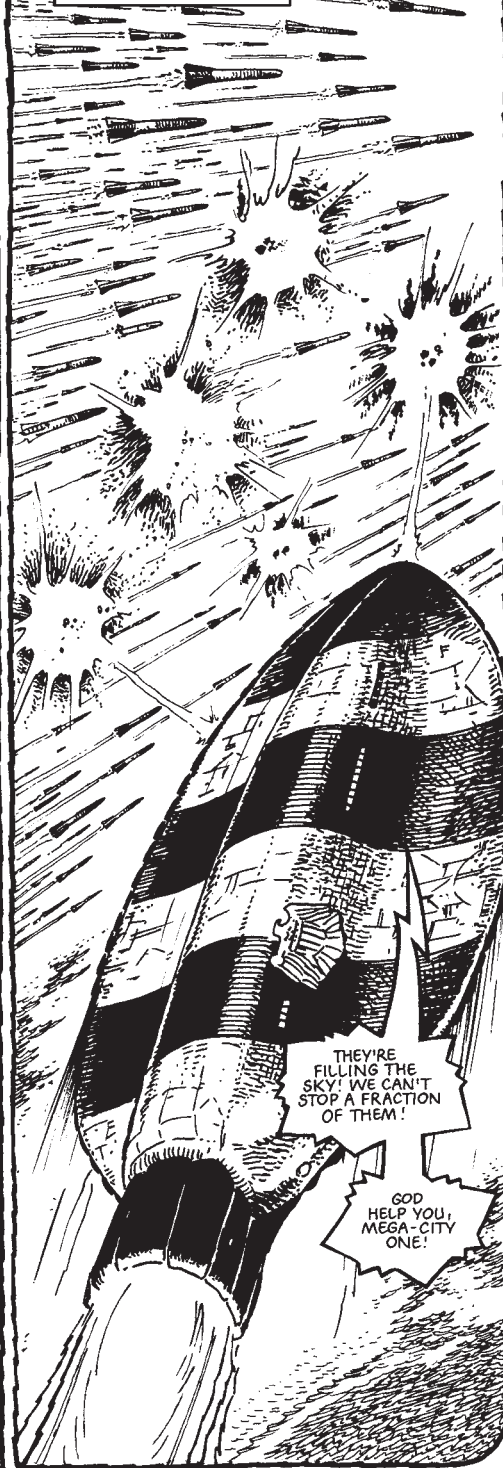


FIVE HUNDRED KILOMETRES FROM THE WALLS OF MEGA-CITY ONE, THE NOSECONES OF APPROACHING EAST-MEG MISSILES OPEN AND UNLEASH A BARRAGE OF NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION—

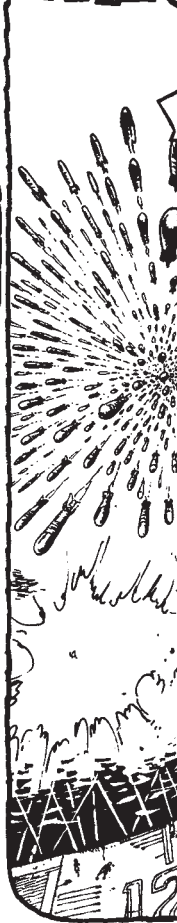
EACH MISSILE CARRIES A HUNDRED INDEPENDENTLY-FUNCTIONING WARHEADS—EACH CAPABLE OF OBLITERATING AN ENTIRE CITY SECTOR.



A BLIZZARD OF DEATH THE LIKE OF WHICH THE WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN!



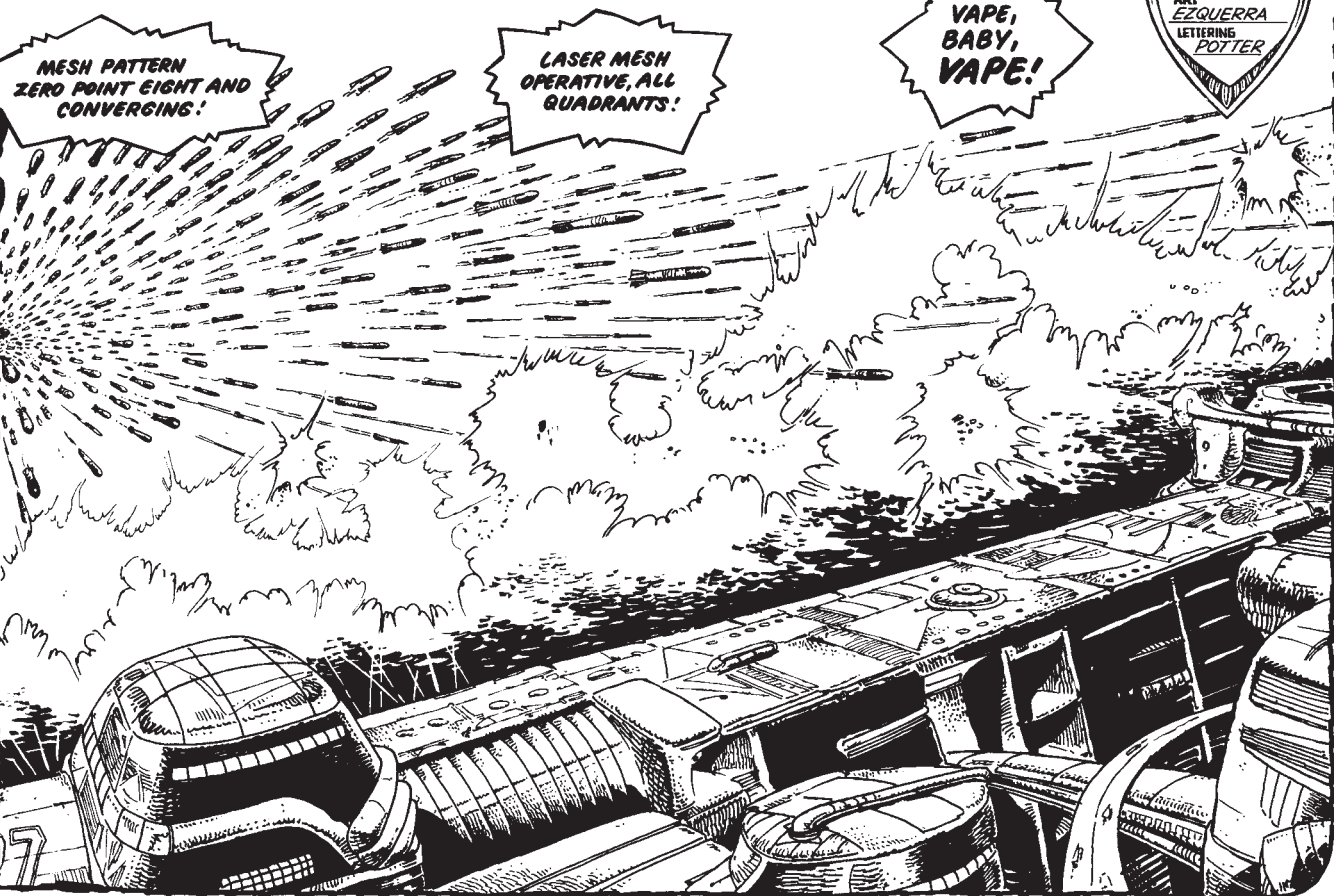
THE





APOCALYPSE WAR

PART TWO

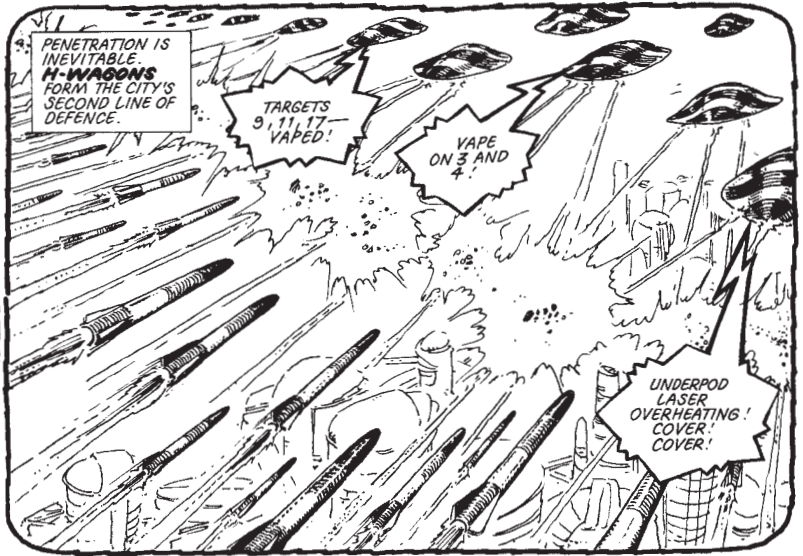




IN JUSTICE HQ OPERATIONS CONTROL—

THEY'RE HITTING US FROM ALL SIDES. WE HAVE **PENETRATION** SECTORS SOUTH AND EAST!

I'VE PUT H-WAGONS ON **INTERCEPT**, CHIEF JUDGE.

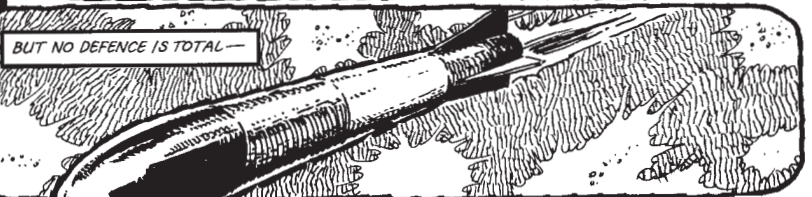


PENETRATION IS INEVITABLE. **H-WAGONS** FORM THE CITY'S SECOND LINE OF DEFENCE.

TARGETS 9, 11, 17—**VAPED!**

VAPE ON 3 AND 4!

UNDERPOD LASER OVERHEATING! **COVER! COVER!**



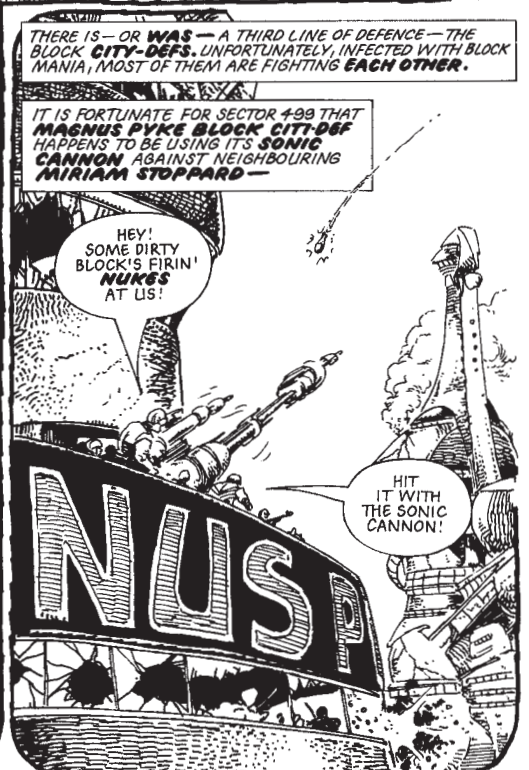
BUT NO DEFENCE IS TOTAL—



THE FIRST WARHEAD PLUMMETS TOWARDS SOUTH SECTOR 403. ONLY MONTHS EARLIER THE SECTOR HAD BEEN **NUKED OUT** BY THE MAD CAPTAIN SKANK—

403
RECLAMATION PROJECT
NEW
BOB OPPENHEIMER
BLOCK

OH,
NO! NOT AGAIN!



THERE IS—OR **WAS**—A THIRD LINE OF DEFENCE—THE **BLOCK CITY-DEFS**. UNFORTUNATELY, INFECTED WITH **BLOCK MANIA**, MOST OF THEM ARE FIGHTING **EACH OTHER**.

IT IS FORTUNATE FOR SECTOR 499 THAT **MAGNUS PYKE BLOCK CITY-DEF** HAPPENS TO BE USING ITS **SONIC CANNON** AGAINST NEIGHBOURING **MIRIAM STOPPARD**—

HEY!
SOME DIRTY
BLOCK'S FIRIN'
NUKES
AT US!

HIT
IT WITH
THE SONIC
CANNON!

NUSP



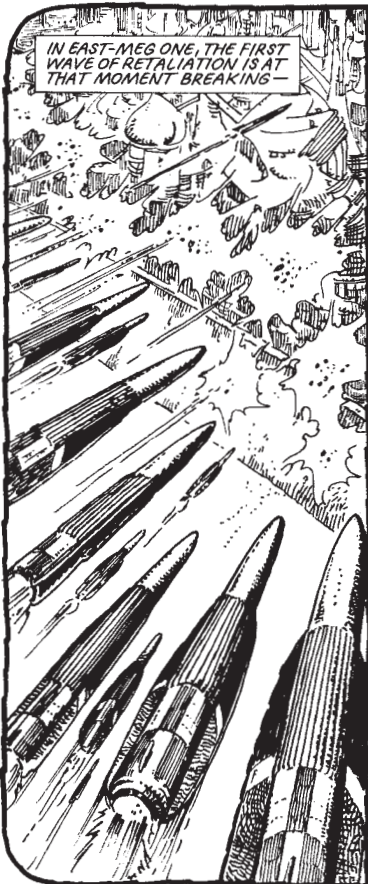


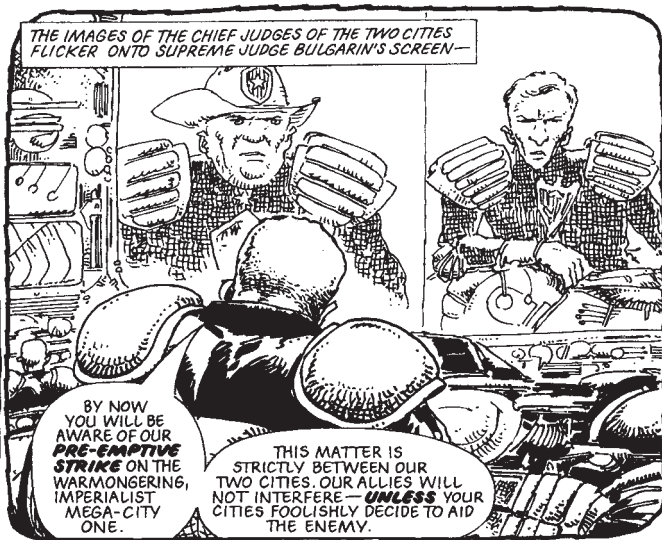
JUDGCOMPU TH430/WAR STATUS

ZONE A: SATELLITE STATIONS
90% LOSSES. ENGAGED IN HOLDING ACTION.
TADS IN RESERVE.

ZONE B: SHADN STATIONS
87% LOSSES. MOUNTING. ALL CONVENTIONAL
MISSILES LAUNCHED. TADS IN RESERVE.

ZONE C: BILD STATIONS
13133577JUL73 3331141-2
1421 6151710147







IN THE COMMAND BUNKER DEEP BENEATH **EAST-MEG ONE**, JUDGE SNEKOV OUTLINES THE PATH TO VICTORY OVER MEGA-CITY ONE—

OUR PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE HAS CRIPPLED THE ENEMY. WE MUST NOW PRESS HOME OUR ADVANTAGE.

AS THE DISPLAY SHOWS, TEN MEGATON DEVICES ARE DETONATING ALL ALONG THE MEGA-CITY ONE EASTERN SEA-BOARD AT THIS MOMENT.

"THE RESULTING BLAST WILL THROW UP A TIDAL WAVE OVER A KILOMETRE HIGH AND 1,500 KILOMETRES IN LENGTH."



"FOR MEGA-CITY ONE IT WILL BE..."

THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART THREE

THE B OF T





"BY THE TIME THE WAVE HITS THE ATLANTIC WALL, IT WILL HAVE DOUBLED IN HEIGHT. ITS DESTRUCTIVE POWER WILL BE, QUITE SIMPLY, UNIMAGINABLE."

BEGINNING
THE END!"



THE WALL'S
CRUMBLING!

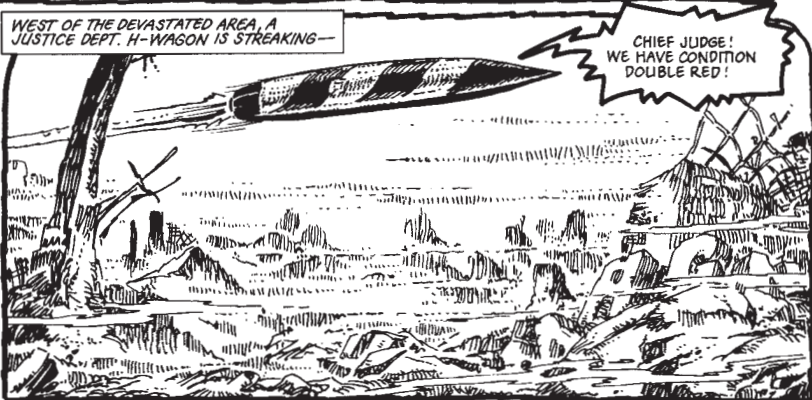


HOLEY MOLEY! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

ONLY JACQUES COUSTEAU BLOCK COULD HAVE THOUGHT THIS ONE UP!



ALL ALONG THE EASTERN SEABOARD, TOWERING CITYBLOCK'S CRUMPLE LIKE SANDCASTLES!



WEST OF THE DEVASTATED AREA, A JUSTICE DEPT. H-WAGON IS STREAKING—

CHIEF JUDGE! WE HAVE CONDITION DOUBLE RED!



TIDAL WAVE— ATLANTIC WALL BREACHED!

ESTIMATE DAMAGE!



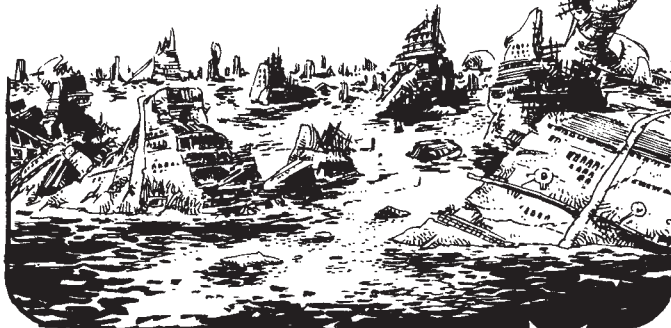
TOTAL!

THE H-WAGON
ALTERS COURSE—

THIS IS
DISASTROUS, DREDD!
WITHOUT THE WALL
LASER DEFENCES, THE
ENEMY CAN HIT US
AS THEY PLEASE.

THEY CAN,
THEY WILL...
AND THEY
ARE, CHIEF
JUDGE.

EAST-MEG
MISSILE
COMING IN!

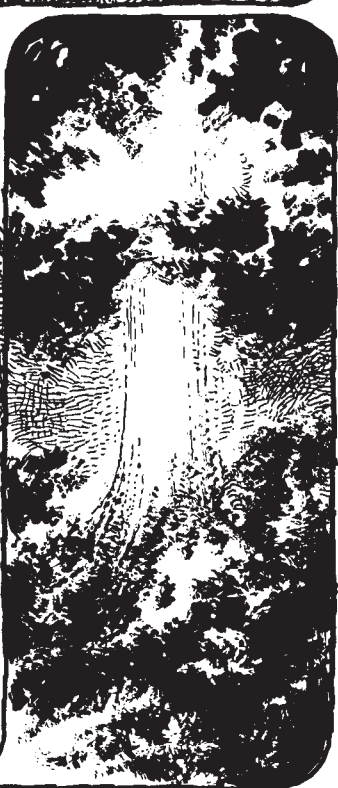
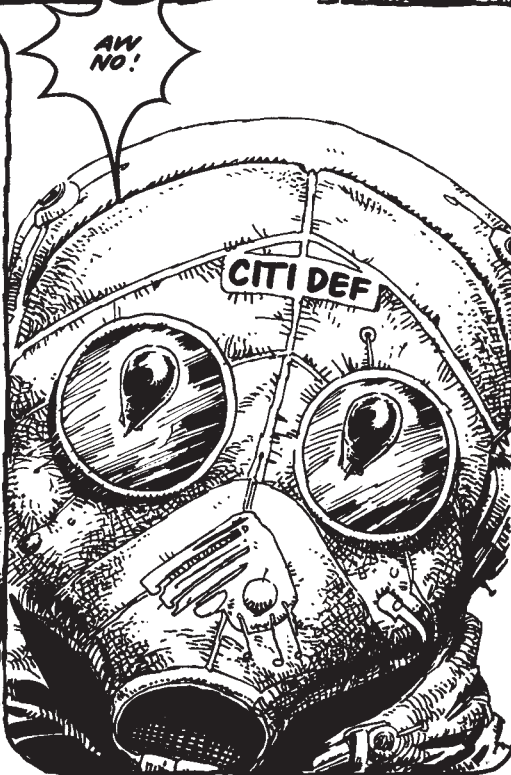


THOSE FORTUNATE ENOUGH
TO SURVIVE THE TIDAL
WAVE HAVE LITTLE TIME
TO COUNT THEIR BLESSINGS—

L-L-LOOK!

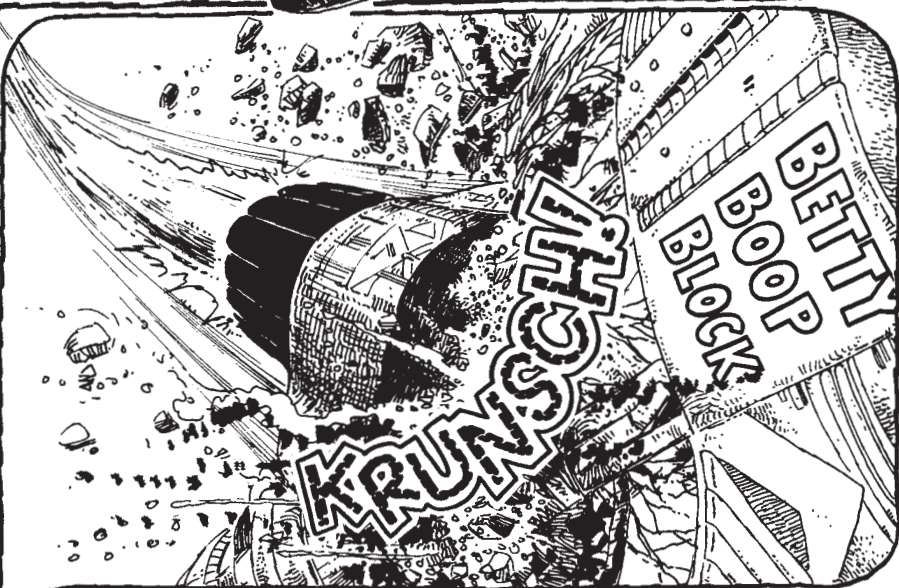
AW
NO!

CITI DEF



THE H-WAGON IS CAUGHT ON
THE FRINGE OF THE BLAST—







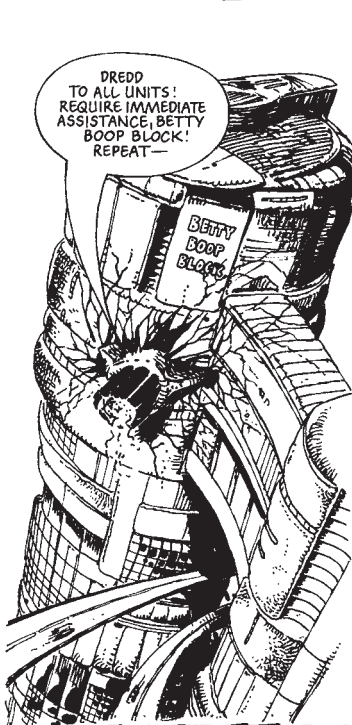
YOU'RE ALIVE, DREDD! I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE.

THE CHIEF JUDGE...



HE'S STILL BREATHING!

JUST FRACTURED SKULL, BY THE LOOK OF IT. GOT TO GET HIM SOME ATTENTION—



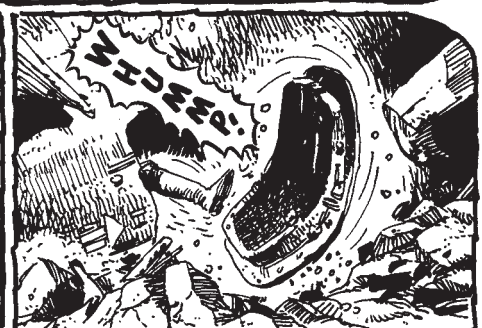
DREDD TO ALL UNITS: REQUIRE IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE, BETTY BOOP BLOCK! REPEAT—

BETTY BOOP BLOCK

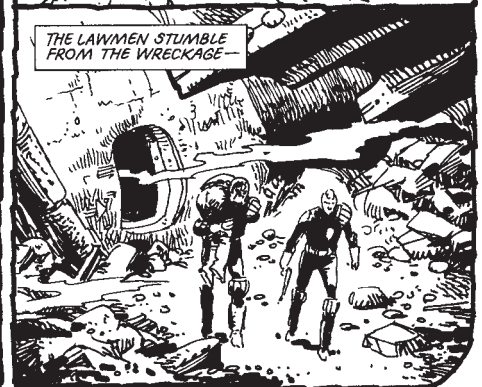


NO RESPONSE. SIGNALS AREN'T GETTING THROUGH. WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO IT OURSELVES.

YOU'VE GOT TWO GOOD ARMS, DALEY. WE'LL NEED 'EM BOTH. HOIST HIM UP ON MY SHOULDER.



THE LAWYEN STUMBLE FROM THE WRECKAGE—



STRAIGHT INTO THE WAITING ARMS OF BETTY BOOP BLOCK CITIDEE—

STINKIN' JUDGES PAYIN' A SOCIAL CALL!

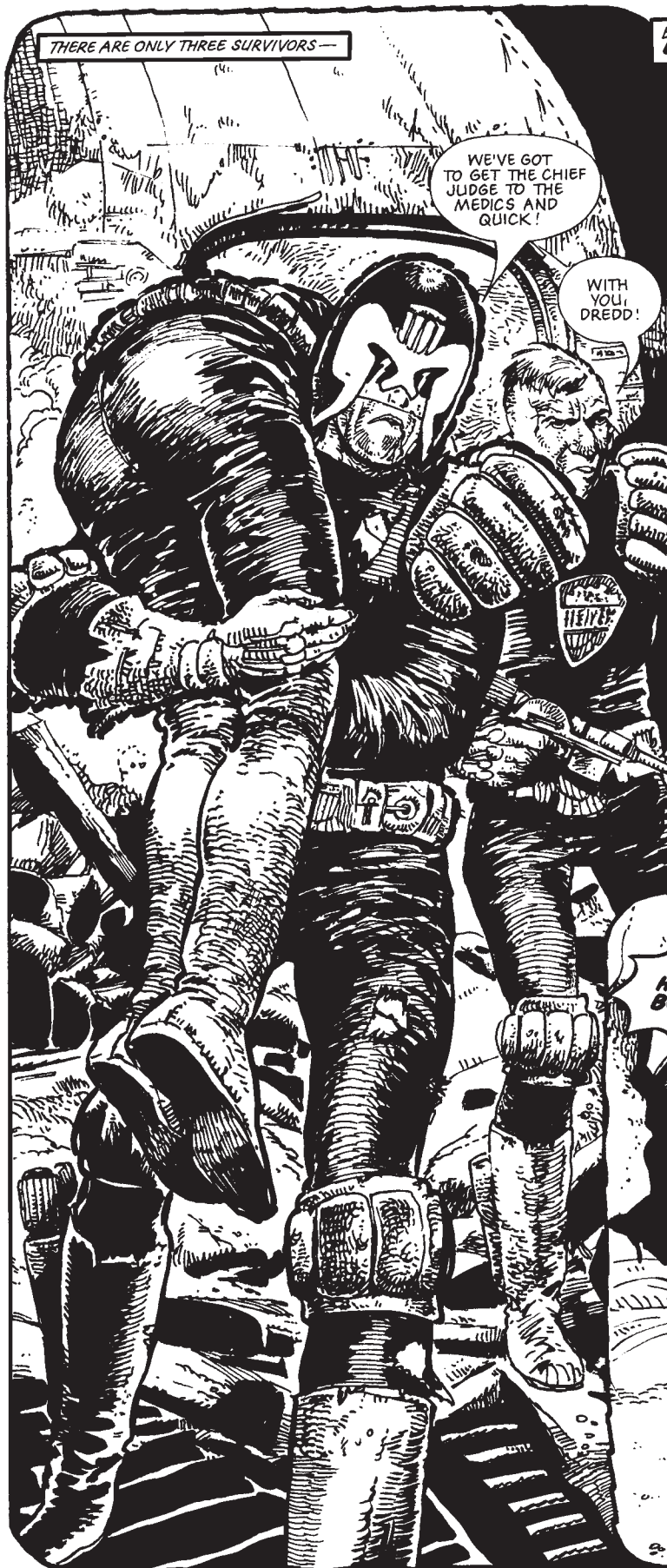


WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S 'SOCIALISE' 'EM!

NEXT PROG:

THE BIG BOOP BOOP!

JUDGE DREDD

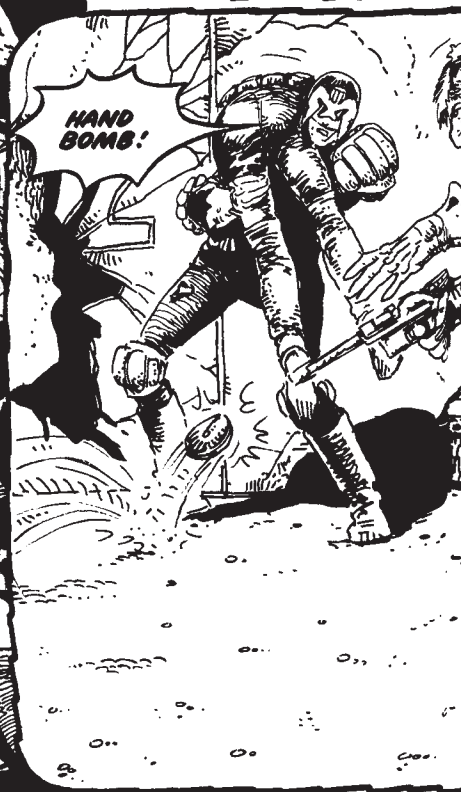


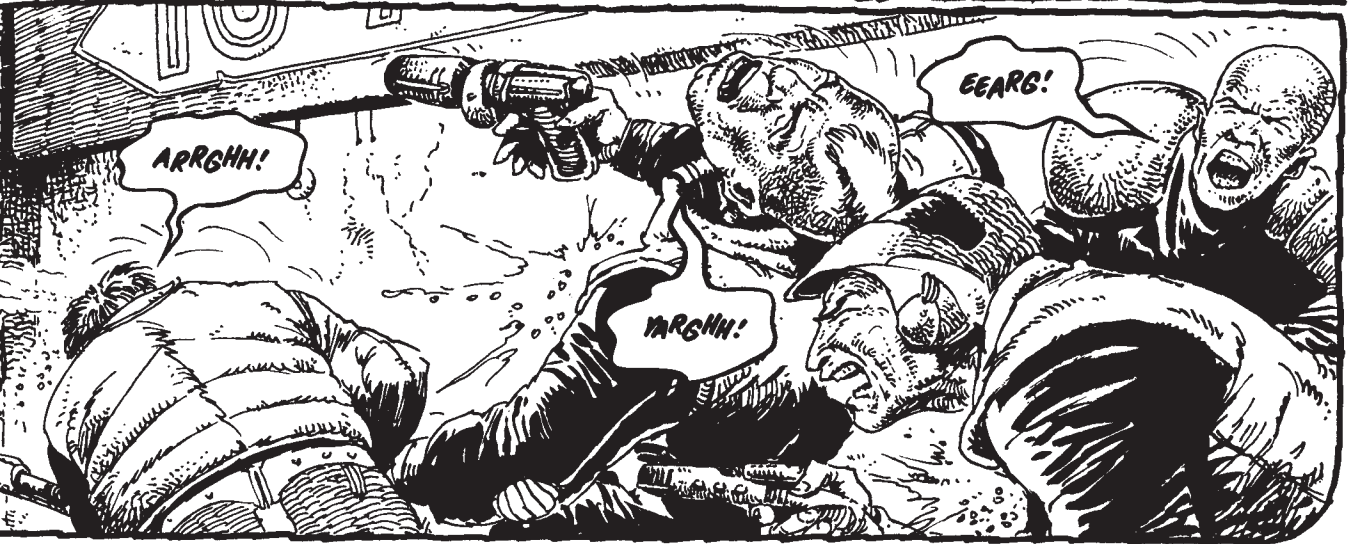
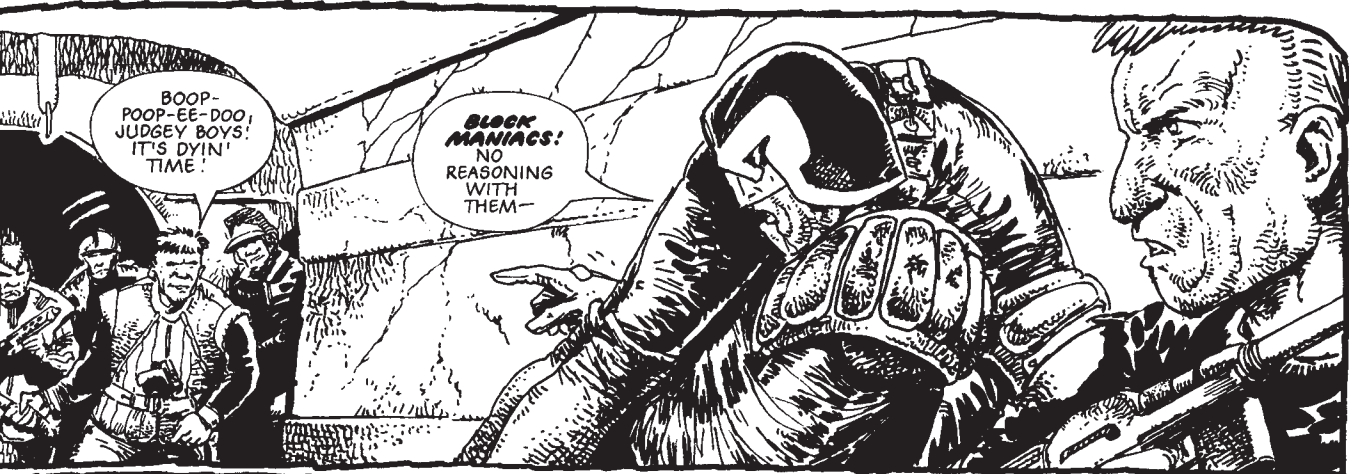
THERE ARE ONLY THREE SURVIVORS—

WE'VE GOT TO GET THE CHIEF JUDGE TO THE MEDICS AND QUICK!

WITH YOU, DREDD!

BUT BARRING THEIR WAY, BETTY BOOP CITIDEF— CRAZED TO A MAN!





THE APOCALYPSE WAR PART FOUR

DREDD'S LEFT ARM IS BROKEN—

SORRY ABOUT THE
ROUGH STUFF,
CHIEF
JUDGE...

I
NEED
MY GUN
HAND!

I'VE BEEN
BOOPED!

AAAAAH!

RUN
FOR IT!

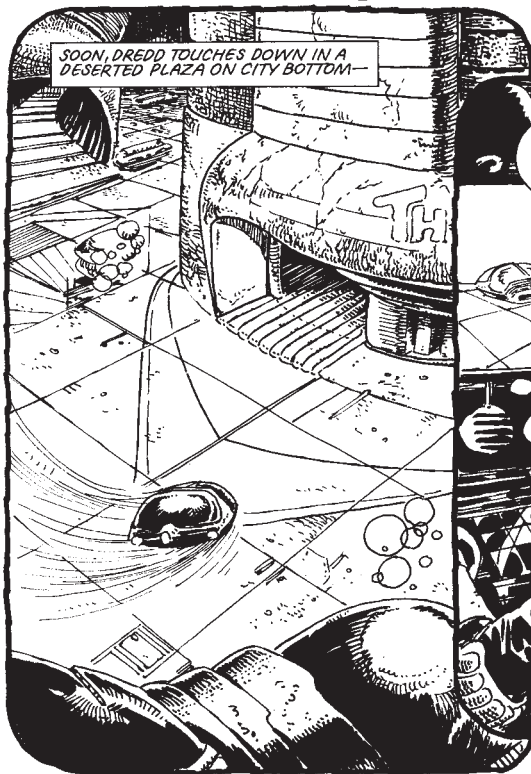
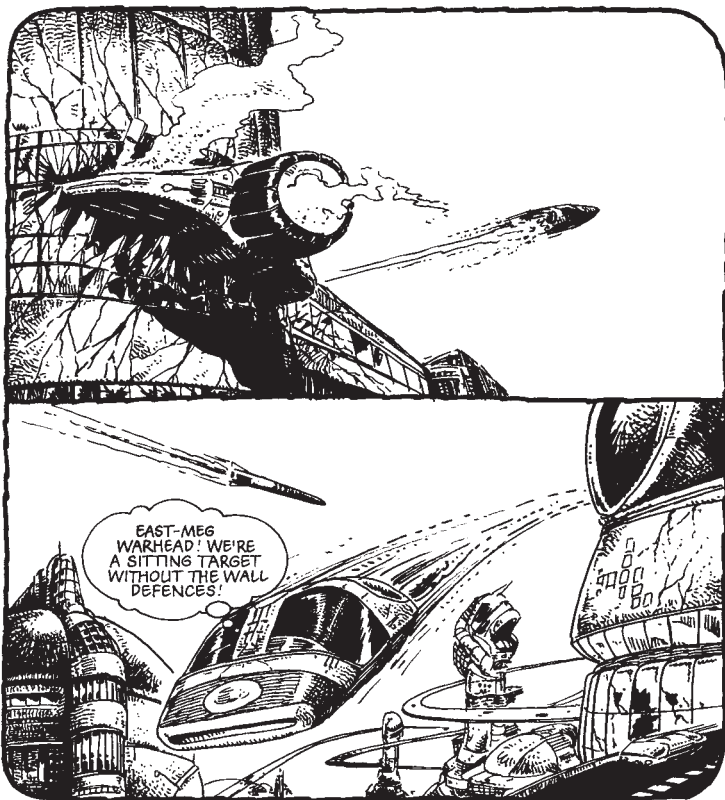
LET'S
PICK ON
SOMEONE
WITH **NO**
ARMS!

DREDD IS IN BAD SHAPE— BUT
EVEN SO THERE IS A GRIM AURA
ABOUT HIM THAT KEEPS THE
BLOCK MANIACS AT BAY—

SHOULD
FIND SOME-
THING IN THE
PARKWAY.

TO BOOP
PARKWAY

LET'S GO,
CHIEF JUDGE.
GOTTA FIND SOME
TRANSPORT.





BENEATH, ONE OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S TOP SECRET **TACTICAL COMMAND BUNKERS**—THE THREE FORTIFIED STRONGHOLDS FROM WHICH THE CITY IS CONTROLLED IN TIME OF WAR—



INSIDE—

GET THE CHIEF JUDGE TO MED-BAY. I'LL BE IN THE **OPS ROOM**.

BETTER LET ME FIX THAT ARM, DREDD.



YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT ON THE MOVE. I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.



BY USE OF SOPHISTICATED ELECTRO-MAGNETIC TECHNIQUES, A BROKEN BONE COULD BE HEALED IN MINUTES—



YOU'RE NOT MAKING THIS ANY EASIER, DREDD!

NOTHING'S EASY THESE DAYS. THERE'S A WAR ON, OR HADN'T YOU HEARD?

LEVEL 12

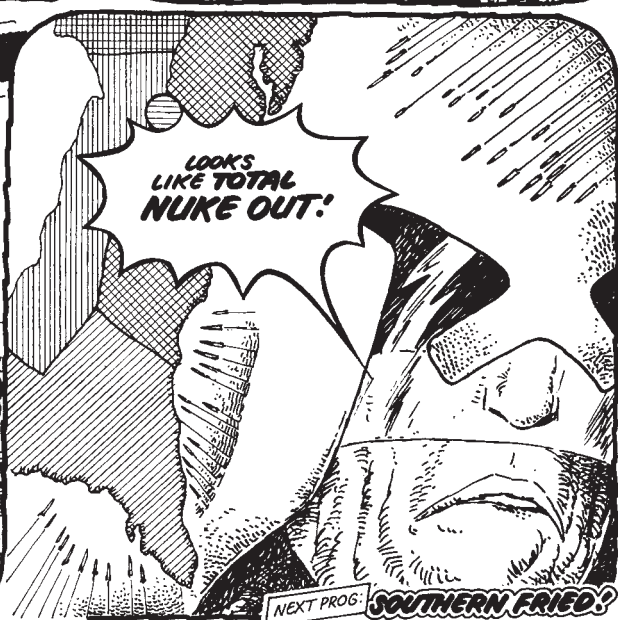
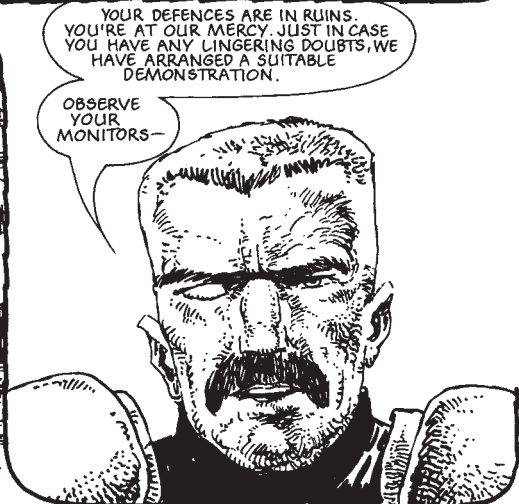


JUDGE BUNTON, STAFF CONTROLLER TCB EAST—

CALL COMING IN FROM EAST-MEG ONE—SUPREME JUDGE BULGARIN HIMSELF.

CHIEF JUDGE IS OUT OF COMMISSION. SWITCH IT THROUGH TO **McGRUDER** OR **ECKS**.

IMPOSSIBLE.



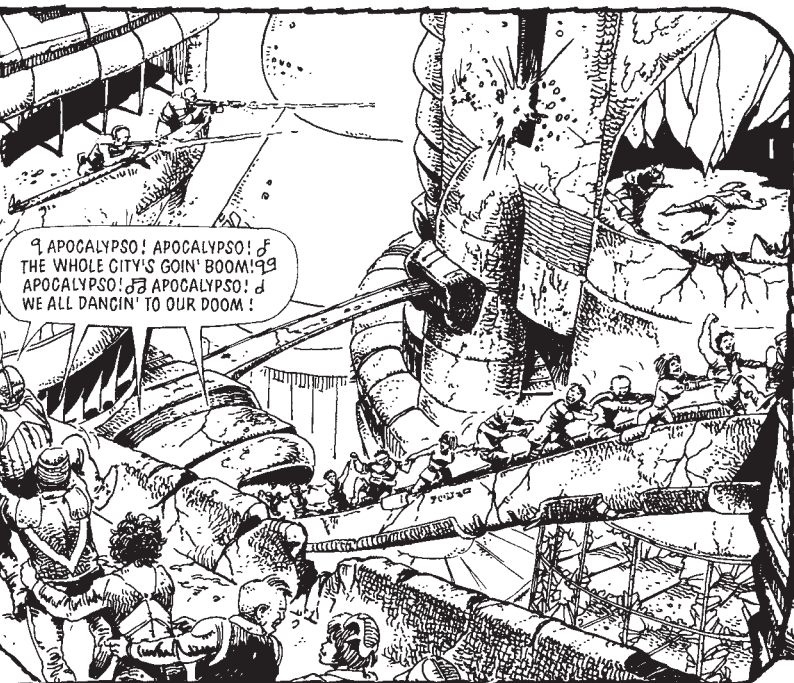
THE MEGA-CITY LIES DEFENCELESS AGAINST THE NUCLEAR ONSLAUGHT OF EAST-MEG ONE. ON THE STREETS, BLOCK MANIA IS RAMPANT.

NOW, AMID THE CHAOS, A NEW MADNESS IS BORN — **APOCALYPSE FEVER!**



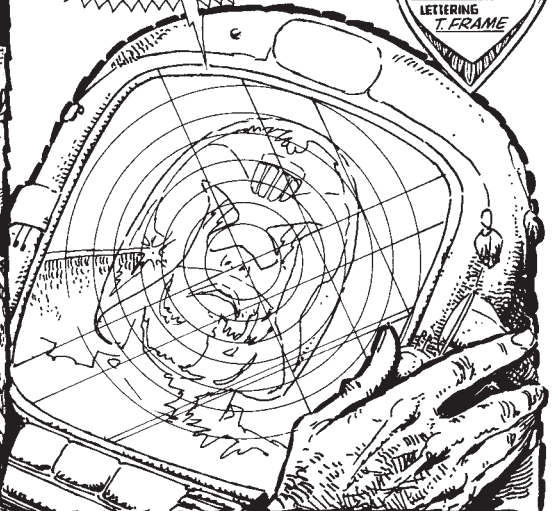
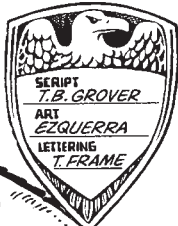
THE APOCALYPSE WAR PART FIVE





9 APOCALYPSO! APOCALYPSO! 5
THE 'WHOLE CITY'S GOIN' BOOM! 99
APOCALYPSO! 5 APOCALYPSO! 5
WE ALL DANCIN' TO OUR DOOM!

MISSILE BARRAGE
APPROACHING SOUTH SECTORS.
DETONATION
15 SECONDS —

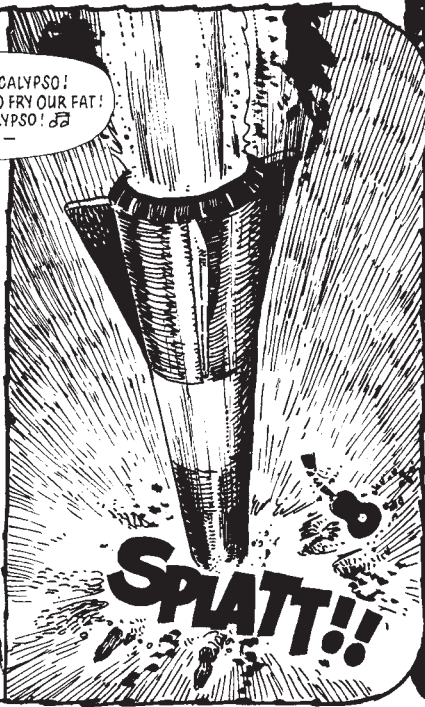


DETONATION
7 SECONDS!

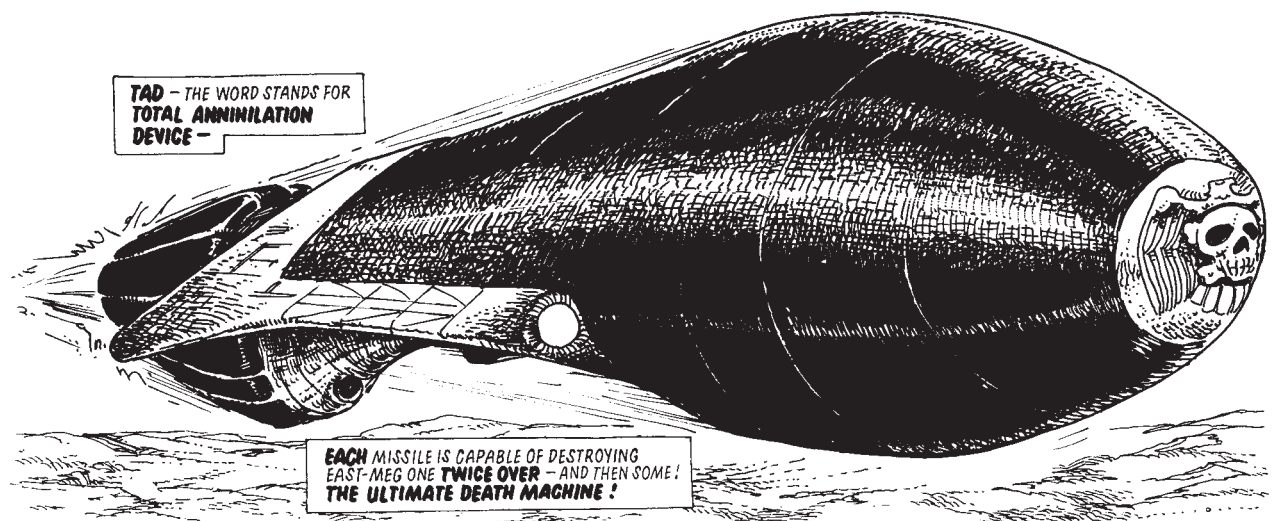
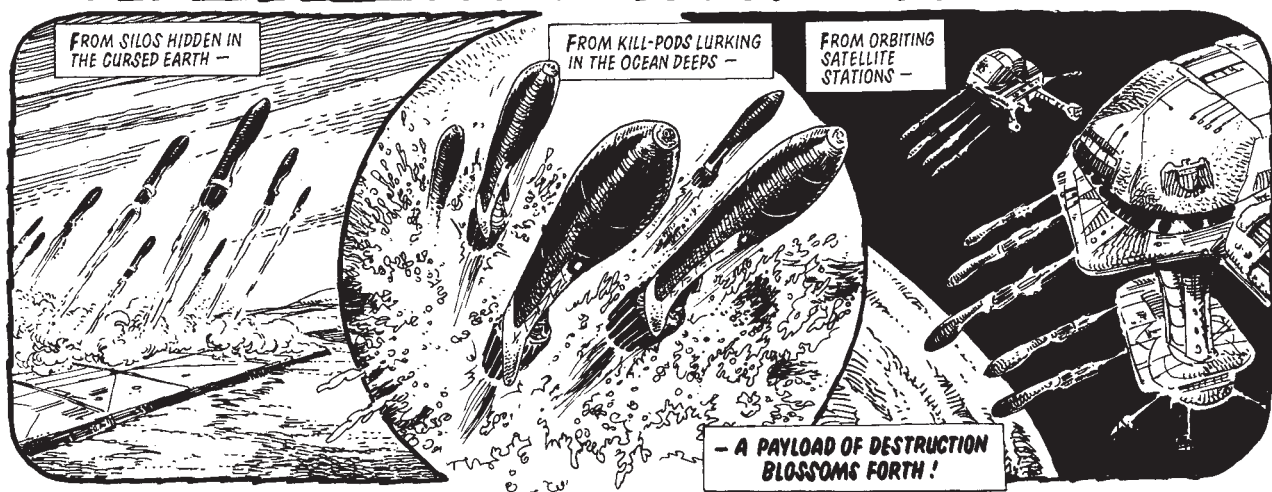
6... 5... 4... 3... 2... 1...

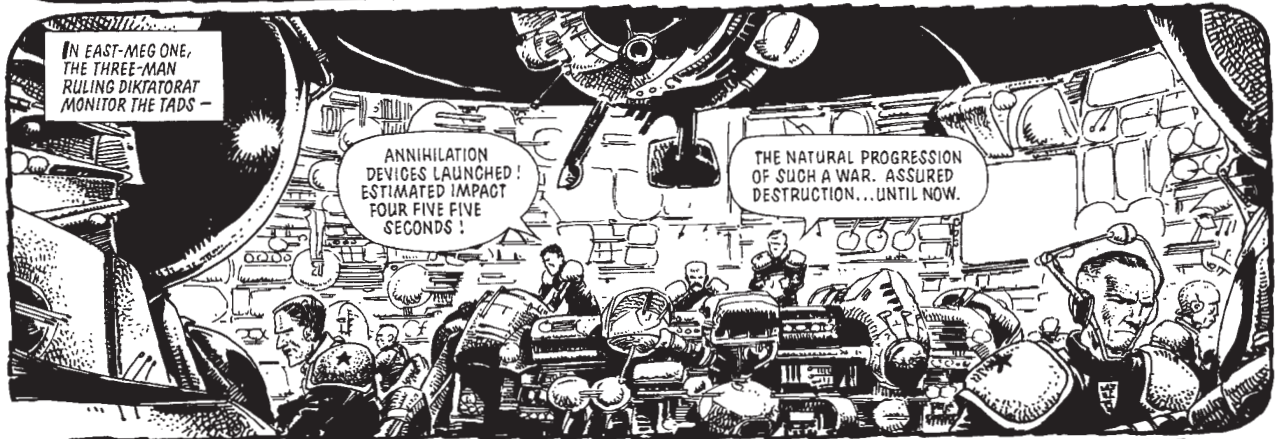


9 APOCALYPSO! 99 APOCALYPSO!
THE BOMBS THEY COME TO FRY OUR FAT!
APOCALYPSO! 5 APOCALYPSO! 5
THE POPULATION GOIN' —







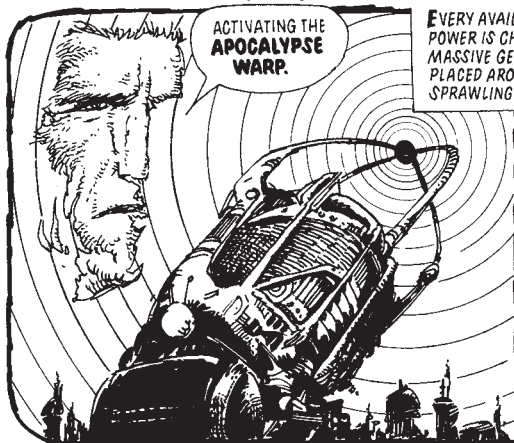


THROUGHOUT THE VAST SOVIET MEGALOPOLIS, THE LIGHTS FLICKER — AND DIE —

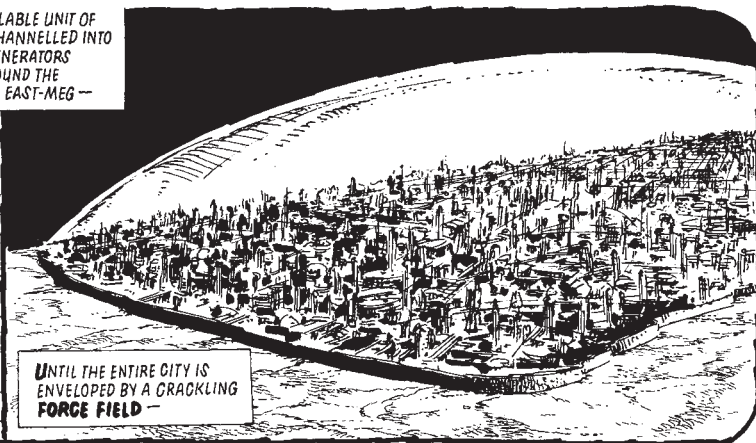


ACTIVATING THE
**APOCALYPSE
WARP.**

EVERY AVAILABLE UNIT OF
POWER IS CHANNELLED INTO
MASSIVE GENERATORS
PLACED AROUND THE
SPRAWLING EAST-MEG —



UNTIL THE ENTIRE CITY IS
ENVELOPED BY A CRACKLING
FORCE FIELD —



TAD IMPACT
FOUR SECONDS...
THREE...TWO...
ONE...

DREDD! REGISTERING
SOME KIND OF FORCE FIELD
ROUND THE EAST-MEG!



OUR MISSILES —
THEY'RE
DISAPPEARING!



NEXT PROG:
**EARTH-
SHATTER!**

THE DEVASTATING NUCLEAR CONFLICT BETWEEN **MEGA-CITY ONE** AND **EAST-MEG** HAS REACHED ITS INEVITABLE CRUNCH POINT. BATTERED AND BEATEN, THE MEGA-CITY IS FORCED TO USE ITS **ULTIMATE** ULTIMATE DETERRENT — **TADS**, TOTAL ANNIHILATION DEVICES, EACH ONE CAPABLE OF WIPING OUT THE SOV CITY **TWICE OVER**. . .

BUT EAST-MEG ONE HAS PLANNED FOR THIS MOMENT. THE CITY STANDS ENVELOPED BY A CRACKLING FORCE FIELD — THE **APOCALYPSE WARP**.



MEGA-CITY ONE HAS LAUNCHED TWENTY-FIVE OF THEM.



AS THE MISSILES STRIKE, THEY WINK OUT OF EXISTENCE...

TO REAPPEAR AN INSTANT LATER IN **ANOTHER DIMENSION**. . . ANOTHER EARTH, WHERE TOTAL PEACE HAS REIGNED FOR A THOUSAND YEARS.



HEY — LOOK! UP THERE —

WHAT ARE THEY?

THE GENTLE INHABITANTS OF THIS IDYLIC WORLD HAVE NO CONCEPTION OF THE HOLOCAUST ABOUT TO BEFALL THEM —

THEY SURE ARE PRETTY!

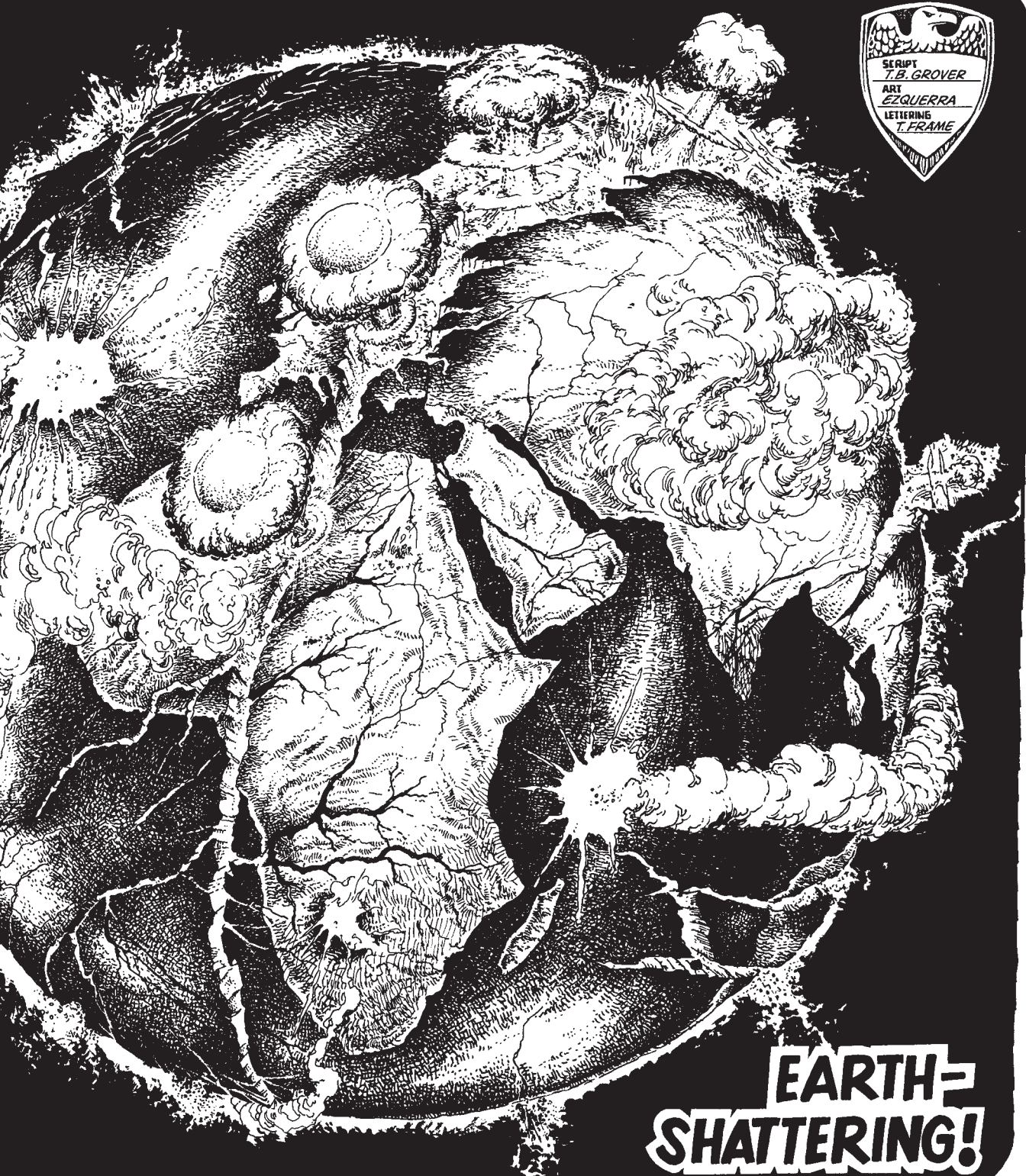


JUDGE DREDD

THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART SIX

THE EXPERIENCE CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS —



**EARTH-
SHATTERING!**

DEEP IN THEIR EAST-MEG BUNKER, THE
THREE-MAN RULING **DIKTATORAT** —

EXCELLENT! OUR
APOCALYPSE WAR HAS
BEEN A TOTAL SUCCESS...
MEGA-CITY ONE IS RIPE
FOR INVASION!

THERE IS STILL ONE
SMALL ELEMENT OF **DANGER**,
SUPREME JUDGE —

THE **WARP** REQUIRES
ENORMOUS POWER. WE CAN
MAINTAIN IT FOR ONLY TWELVE
HOURS — THIRTEEN AT THE MOST.

DURING THIS TIME, WE MUST
LOCATE AND DESTROY EVERY
REMAINING ANNIHILATION
DEVICE AT THE ENEMY'S
DISPOSAL!

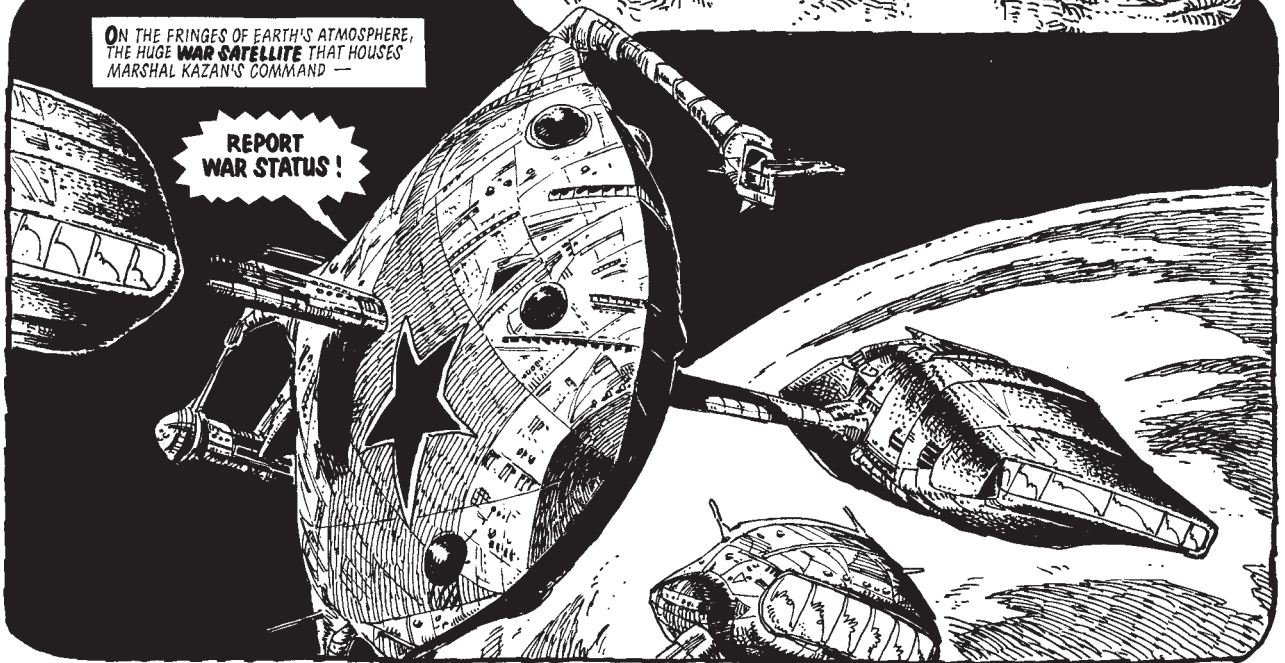
HOW CAN WE BE SURE OF
DOING IT? WHILE OUR
APOCALYPSE WARP IS
OPERATIONAL, NO
COMMUNICATION IS
POSSIBLE WITH OUR
EXTERNAL FORCES!

WAR MARSHAL KAZAN
HAS HIS ORDERS. HE IS
RELIABLE —

**TOTALLY
RELIABLE!**

ON THE FRINGES OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE,
THE HUGE **WAR SATELLITE** THAT HOUSES
MARSHAL KAZAN'S COMMAND —

**REPORT
WAR STATUS!**





WE HAVE INFLICTED HEAVY DAMAGE TO THE ENEMY IN ALL SECTORS.

ESTIMATE 86% DESTRUCTION SKUNK STATIONS — 93% DESTRUCTION SILO STATIONS. ON SATELLITE STATIONS, THE SITUATION IS BETTER —

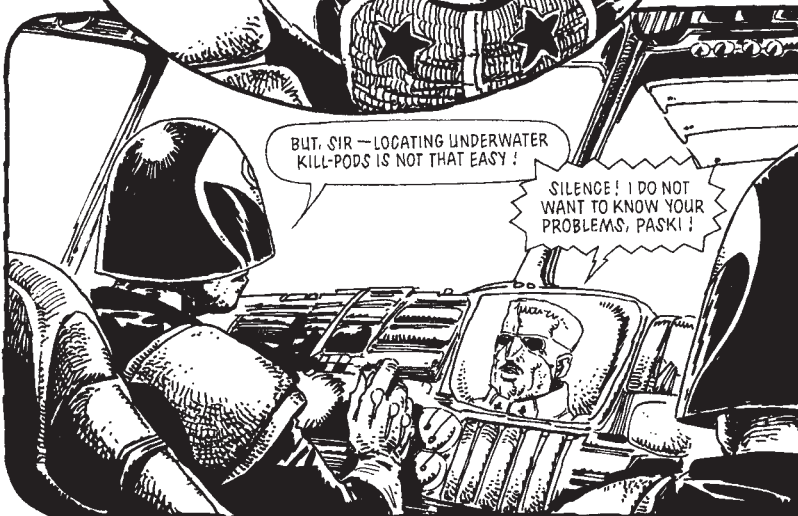


EVERY LAST MEGA-CITY SATELLITE HAS BEEN DESTROYED. THE SKIES BELONG TO EAST-MEG ONE!



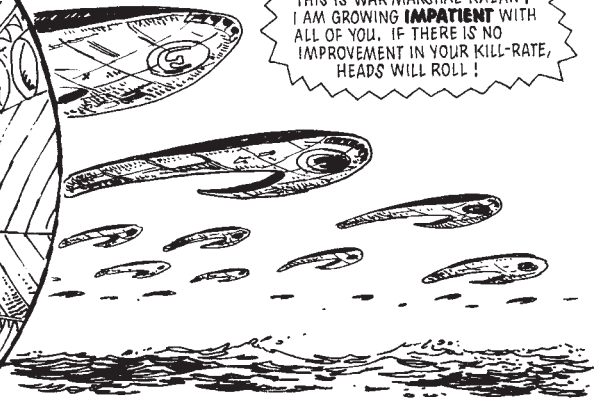
EXCELLENT PROGRESS, I'D SAY, WAR MARSHAL —

I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOUR OPINION, IZAAKS! GET ME AN OPEN LINE TO ALL SURFACE UNITS — AT ONCE!



BUT, SIR — LOCATING UNDERWATER KILL-PODS IS NOT THAT EASY!

SILENCE! I DO NOT WANT TO KNOW YOUR PROBLEMS, PASKI!



THIS IS WAR MARSHAL KAZAN! I AM GROWING IMPATIENT WITH ALL OF YOU. IF THERE IS NO IMPROVEMENT IN YOUR KILL-RATE, HEADS WILL ROLL!



YOU ARE CLEARLY NOT EQUAL TO THE TASK. PLACE YOURSELF UNDER ARREST. YOUR NUMBER TWO WILL ASSUME COMMAND.

YES, SIR.



THE HOURS PASS, AND IN **JUDGE DREDD'S** COMMAND BUNKER, THE HORRENDOUS LOSSES MOUNT —

SILO 33KZ!
TWISTERS
HOMING ON US!
WE'RE GONE —
WE'RE GONE!

SILO 478Z
UNDER
ATTACK!



IT'S **DISASTER**, DREDD!
OUR TADS ARE INEFFECTIVE —
THE SOVS ARE PICKING OFF
OUR STATIONS AT WILL!

DREDD!
KAZAN ON
SCAN!



YOU ARE BEATEN, DREDD!
SURRENDER NOW — OR I WILL
RAZE YOUR CITY TO THE
GROUND!

YOU'RE FULL
OF WIND,
KAZAN!

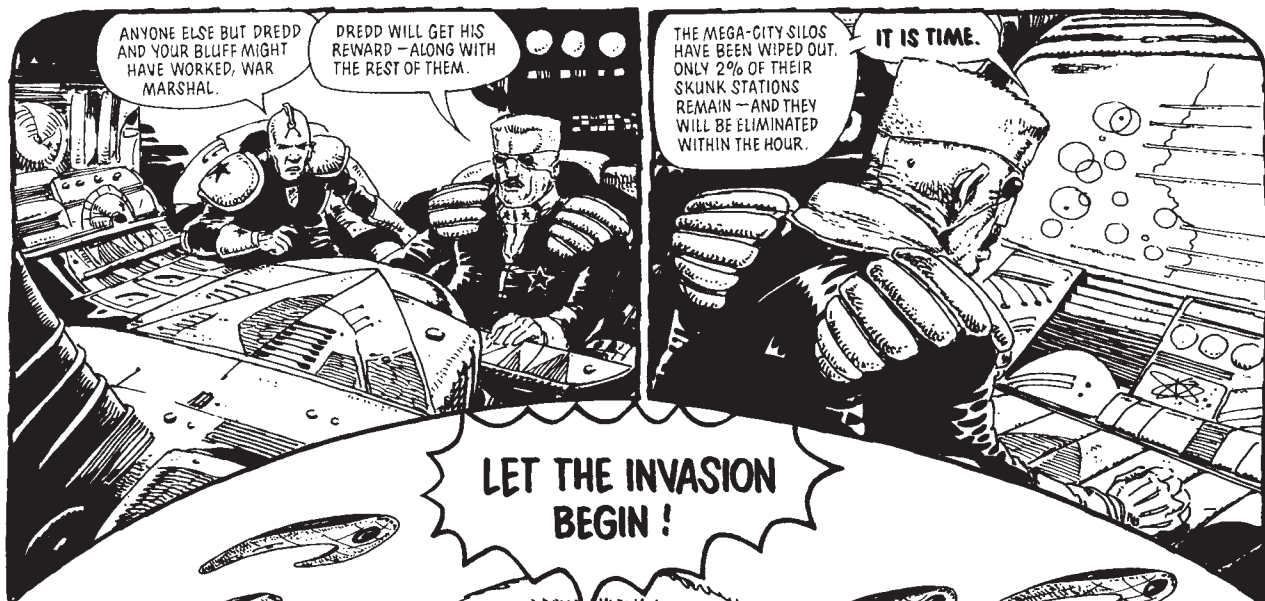


IF YOU WANTED
TO **DESTROY** US,
YOU'D HAVE DONE
IT LONG SINCE!

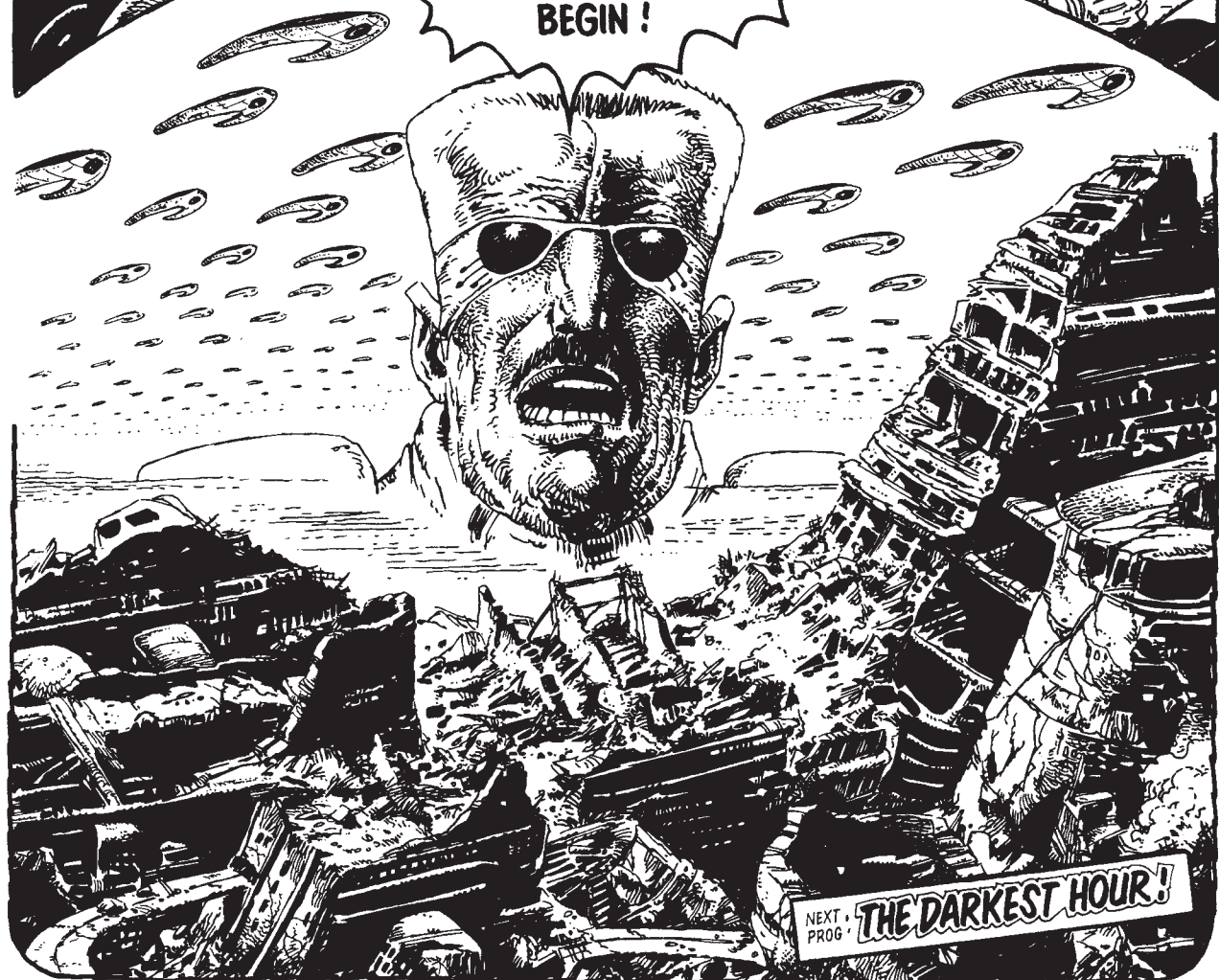
NO — THERE'S NO POINT
TAKING OVER A CITY IF
THERE'S **NO** CITY LEFT
TO TAKE OVER, IS
THERE?



YOU'VE WON THE BATTLE, KAZAN,
BUT BE SURE OF THIS — WHILE
ONE MEGA-CITY JUDGE IS
LEFT ALIVE, YOU'LL
NEVER WIN THE
WAR!



LET THE INVASION
BEGIN !



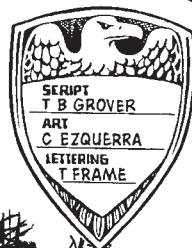
JUDGE DREDD

AFTER THE APOCALYPSE COMES —
THE INVASION!



THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 7



SEEK OUT THE ENEMY AND
DESTROY HIM! TODAY
EAST-MEG JUDGES RULE THE
STREETS OF MEGA-CITY ONE!



FORWARD THE
METAL LEGIONS!



A DISPIRITED PATROL CROSSES THE DESOLATION OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S NORTHERN SECTORS —

ONLY YESTERDAY I WAS PULLING IN PERPS ON THESE STREETS...



NOW THERE AREN'T ANY PERPS. THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY STREETS.

ANY PLACE THAT HASN'T BEEN NUKED OUT IS CRAWLING WITH BLOCK MANIACS. THIS ISN'T OUR CITY ANYMORE!

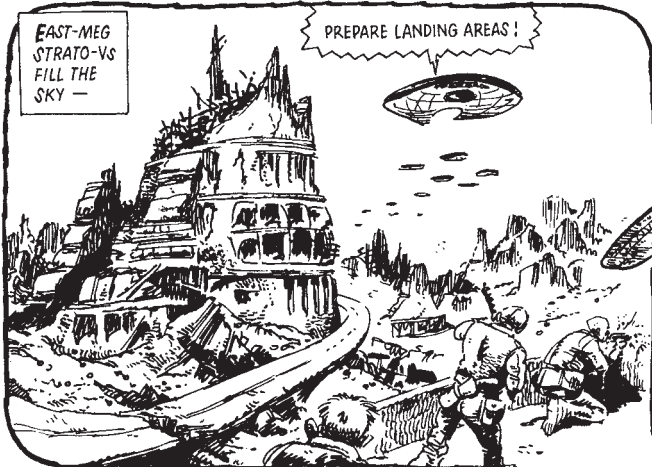


WE'RE JUDGES, DOMER. AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE, IT'S OUR DUTY TO BRING ORDER.

BUT WHERE DO WE START, HODGE? WHERE?



HOW ABOUT THERE?



EAST-MEG STRATO-VS FILL THE SKY —

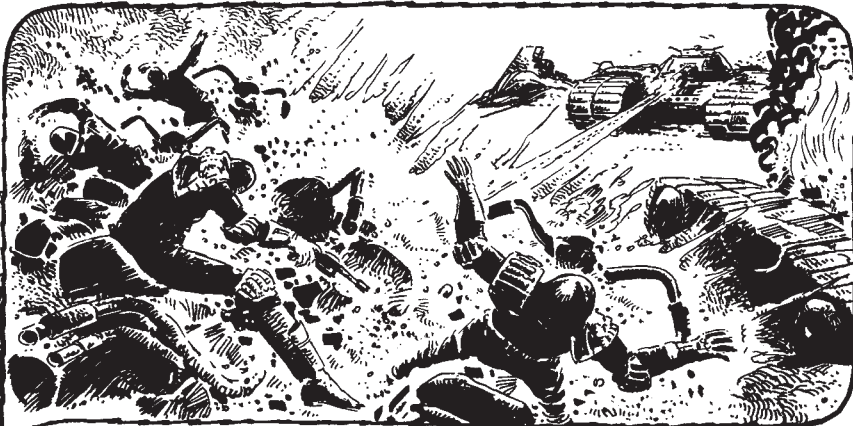
PREPARE LANDING AREAS!

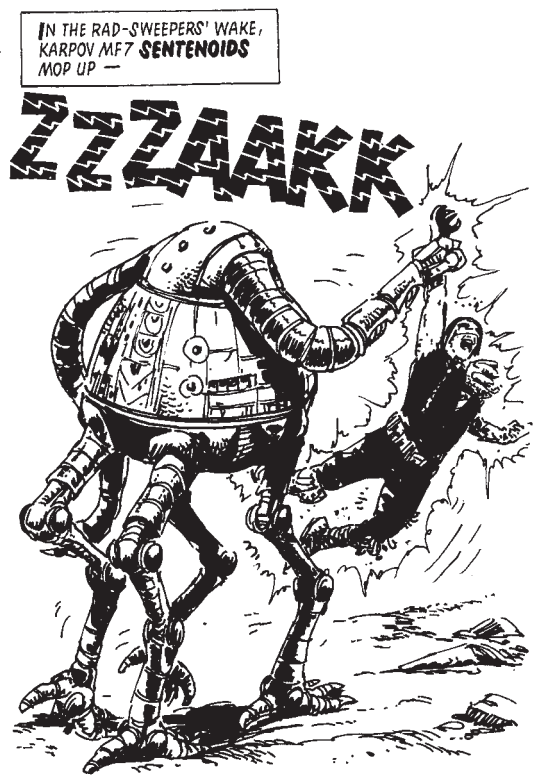


AAAAH!

GAS!

CHOKE







WAR MARSHAL
KAZAN —
"MAD DOG"
TO HIS MEN —



DON'T BOTHER ME WITH YOUR
CORPSE COUNT, IZAKS. MERE
FEATHERS ON THE CHICKEN.

FEATHERS, SIR?
CHICKEN?

AN OLD PROVERB
TOLD TO ME BY MY
SIBERIAN
CLONE MOTHER...

IF YOU WANT TO
PLUCK THE CHICKEN,
IT IS EASIER IF YOU
FIRST CUT OFF
ITS HEAD.



IN THE CHIEF JUDGE'S TACTICAL COMMAND BUNKER,
A FATEFUL MOMENT HAS ARRIVED —

EAST-MEG FORCES ARE ESTABLISHED ALL
ALONG THE NORTHERN SECTORS, DREDD.
WE DON'T HAVE THE MEN
OR EQUIPMENT TO
COMBAT THEM.

WE NEVER
PLANNED FOR
INVASION. THE
POSSIBILITY
WAS NEVER
ENVISAGED.

GIVE THE ORDER, GUNTON —
HIT AND RUN TACTICS. AS OF
THIS MOMENT, IT'S TOTAL
GUERRILLA WAR.



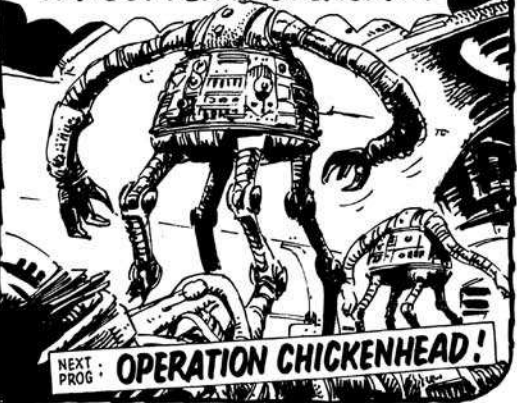
IN THE BUNKER'S
UPPER LEVEL —

YAAAAH!

WIPE
THEM
OUT!



EAST-MEG STRIKE SQUAD!
THE BUNKER IS BREACHED!

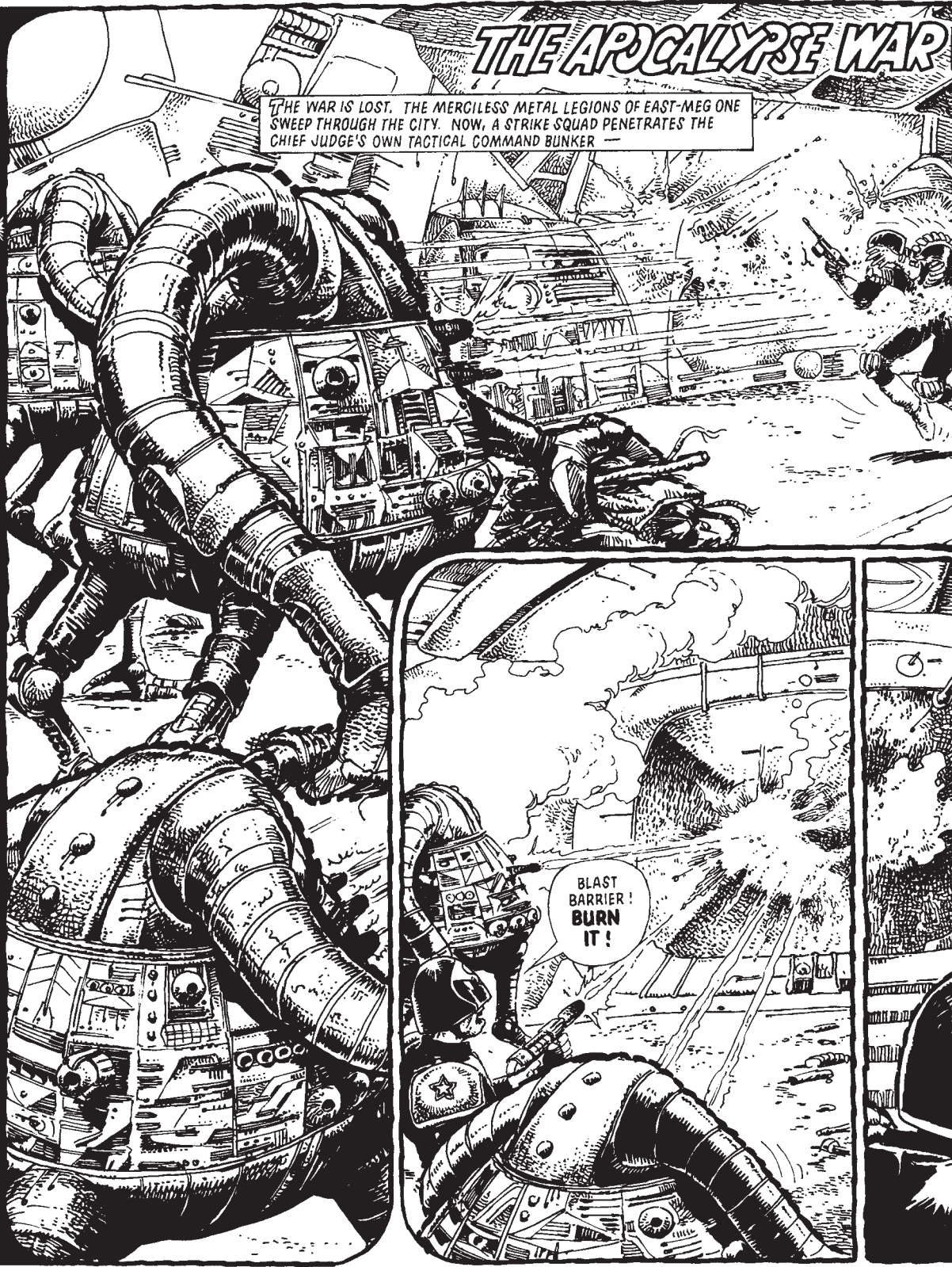


NEXT
PROG • OPERATION CHICKENHEAD!

JUDGE DREDD

THE APOCALYPSE WAR

THE WAR IS LOST. THE MERCILESS METAL LEGIONS OF EAST-MEG ONE SWEEP THROUGH THE CITY. NOW, A STRIKE SQUAD PENETRATES THE CHIEF JUDGE'S OWN TACTICAL COMMAND BUNKER —



BLAST
BARRIER!
BURN
IT!

PART 8

**THE BUNKER
IS BREACHED !**

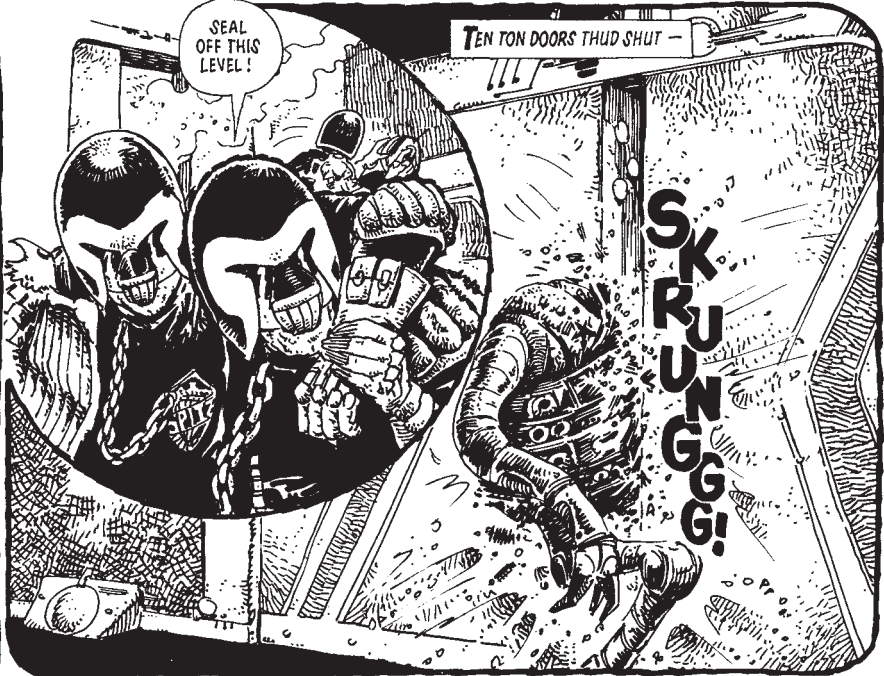
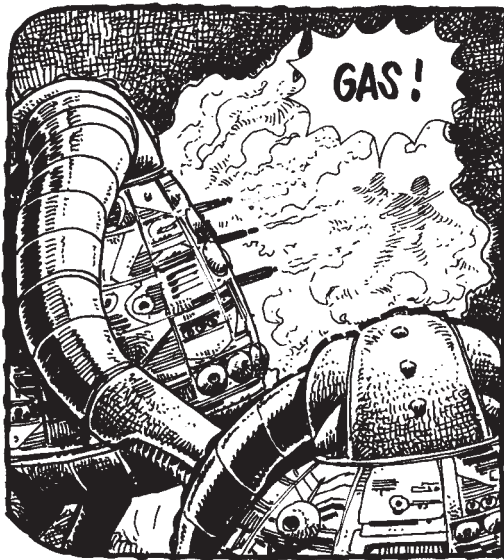
SENTENOIDS ARE POURING IN ! THEY —

EEAAAAAH !

SCRIPT
T. B. GROVER
ART
C. EZQUERRA
LETTERING
T. FRAME

**HIT 'EM !
HIGH EXPLOSIVE !**

KKBLAMM !





IN THE HEART OF THE BUNKER, THE OPERATIONS CENTRE —

GET THE CHIEF JUDGE TO THE ESCAPEWAY, GUNTON. I'LL JOIN YOU THERE.

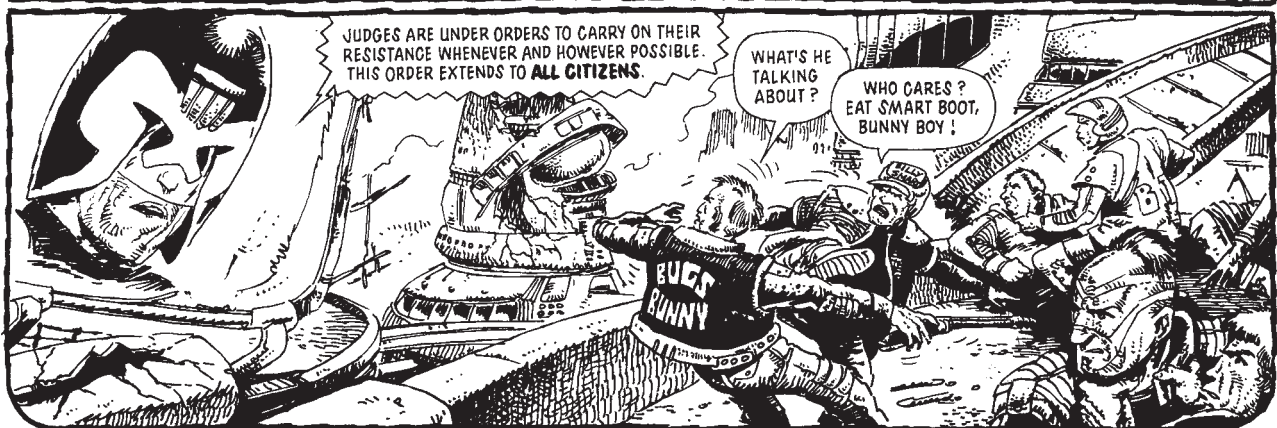
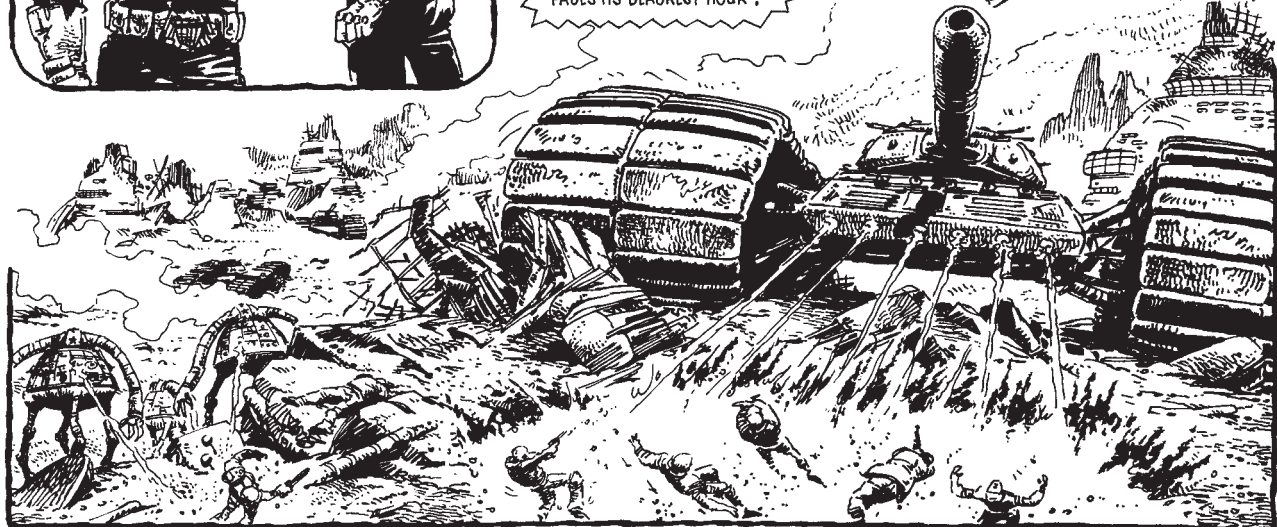


FIRST, I'VE GOT TO SPEAK TO THE CITY.

I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY OF YOU ARE LISTENING OUT THERE. I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY OF YOU EVEN CARE. BUT HEAR THIS —

ALL CHANNEL OVERRIDE

EAST-MEG FORCES NOW OCCUPY THE NORTHERN SECTORS AND ARE SWEEPING SOUTH. OUR CITY FACES ITS BLACKEST HOUR !

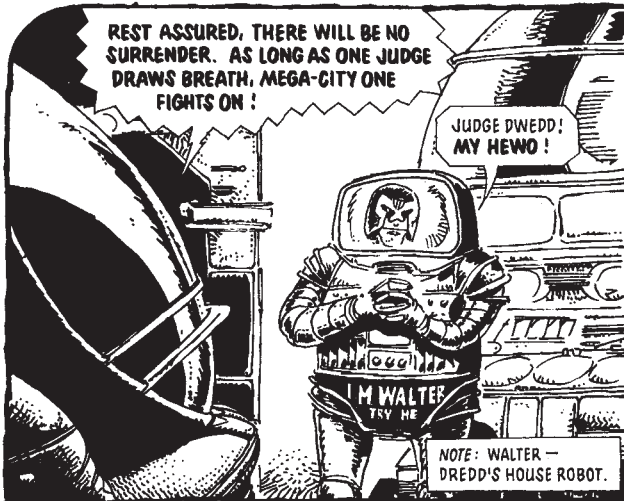


JUDGES ARE UNDER ORDERS TO CARRY ON THEIR RESISTANCE WHENEVER AND HOWEVER POSSIBLE. THIS ORDER EXTENDS TO ALL CITIZENS.

WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

WHO CARES? EAT SMART BOOT, BUNNY BOY!

BUGS BUNNY

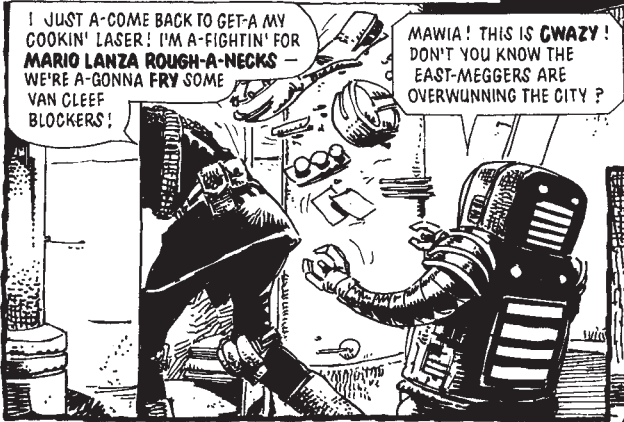


REST ASSURED, THERE WILL BE NO SURRENDER. AS LONG AS ONE JUDGE DRAWS BREATH, MEGA-CITY ONE FIGHTS ON !

JUDGE DWEDD!
MY HEWO !

NOTE: WALTER —
DREDD'S HOUSE ROBOT.

DREDD'S LANDLADY HAS CONTRACTED SEVERE BLOCK MANIA —



I JUST A-COME BACK TO GET-A MY COOKIN' LASER! I'M A-FIGHTIN' FOR MARIO LANZA ROUGH-A-NECKS — WE'RE A-GONNA FRY SOME VAN CLEEF BLOCKERS!

MAWIA! THIS IS CWAZY! DON'T YOU KNOW THE EAST-MEGGERS ARE OVERWINNING THE CITY ?



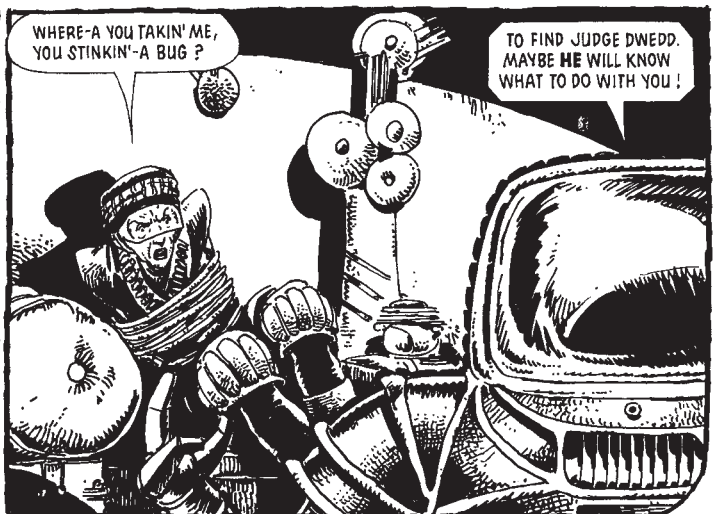
MAWIA !

YOU STILL-A HERE, WALTER ? WHY YOU NO A-FIGHTIN' ? THERE'S A BLOCK-A WAR A-GOIN' ON !



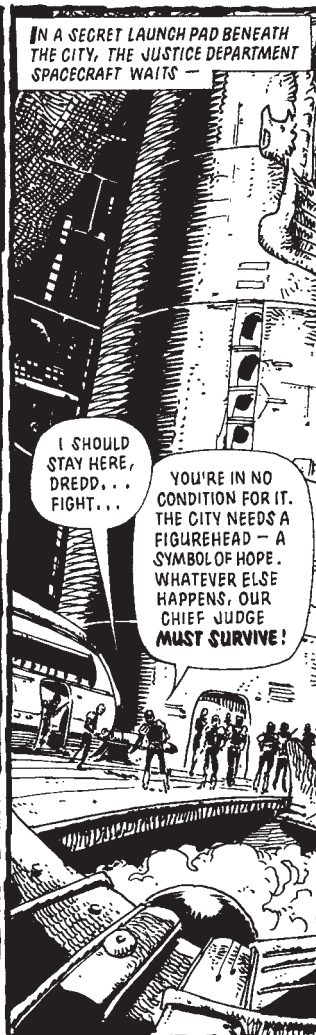
WALTER ! PUTTA ME DOWN !

SOWWY, MAWIA. WALTER HAVE TO TIE YOU UP FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. YOU'RE DEWANGED!



WHERE-A YOU TAKIN' ME, YOU STINKIN'-A BUG ?

TO FIND JUDGE DWEDD. MAYBE HE WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOU !



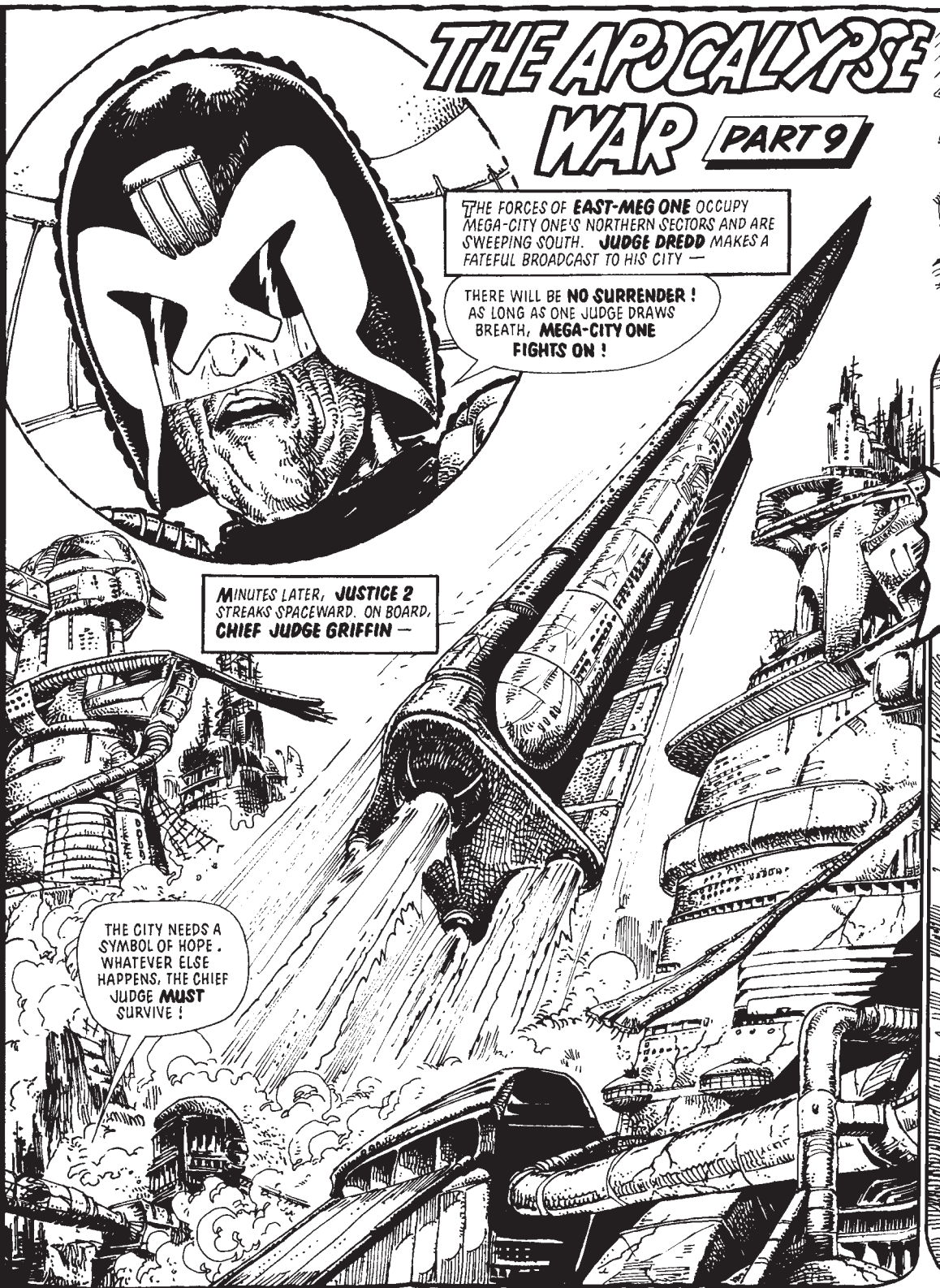
THE APOCALYPSE WAR PART 9

THE FORCES OF **EAST-MEG ONE** OCCUPY MEGA-CITY ONE'S NORTHERN SECTORS AND ARE SWEEPING SOUTH. **JUDGE DREDD** MAKES A FATEFUL BROADCAST TO HIS CITY —

THERE WILL BE **NO SURRENDER!** AS LONG AS ONE JUDGE DRAWS BREATH, **MEGA-CITY ONE** FIGHTS ON!

MINUTES LATER, **JUSTICE 2** STREAKS SPACEWARD. ON BOARD, **CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN** —

THE CITY NEEDS A SYMBOL OF HOPE. WHATEVER ELSE HAPPENS, THE CHIEF JUDGE **MUST** SURVIVE!

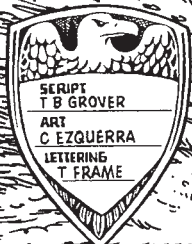


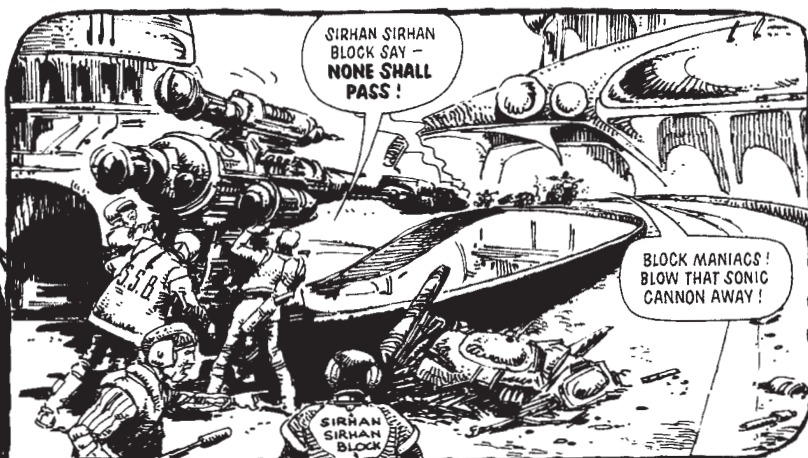
WITH THE SURVIVORS OF THE
TACTICAL COMMAND BUNKER,
DREDD ROARS INTO THE
DEVASTATED CITY STREETS —

WHICH WAY, DREDD ?

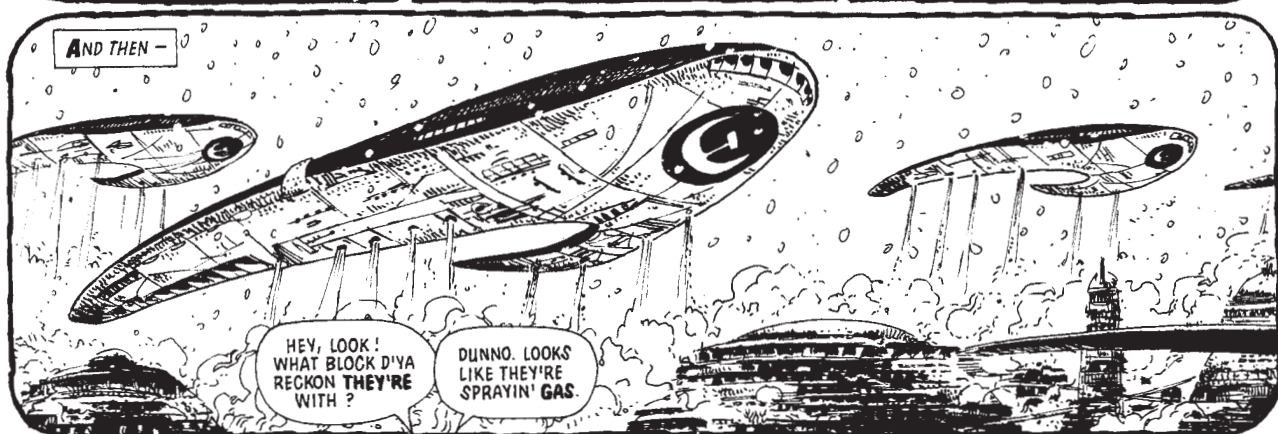
NORTH —
TO THE WAR!

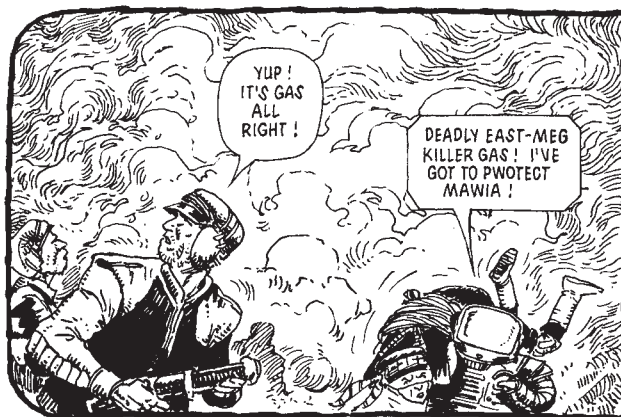
YOU
BUTTON PUSHERS
ARE GONNA TASTE
SOME ACTION !





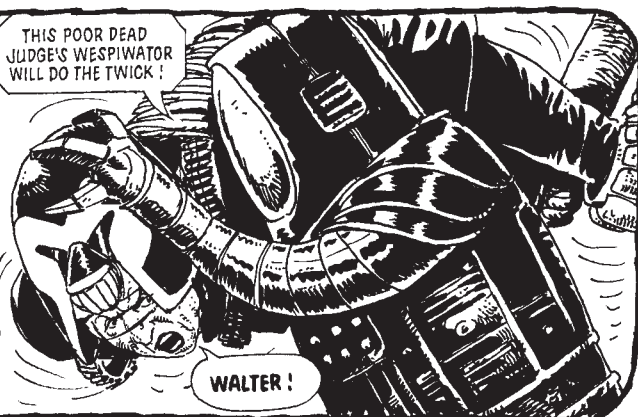






YUP!
IT'S GAS
ALL
RIGHT!

DEADLY EAST-MEG
KILLER GAS! I'VE
GOT TO PWOTECT
MAWIA!



THIS POOR DEAD
JUDGE'S WESPIWATOR
WILL DO THE TWICK!

WALTER!



JUDGE DREDD IS NOT FAR AWAY —

KEEP YOUR
RESPIRATORS
DOWN TILL THE
GAS CLEARS!

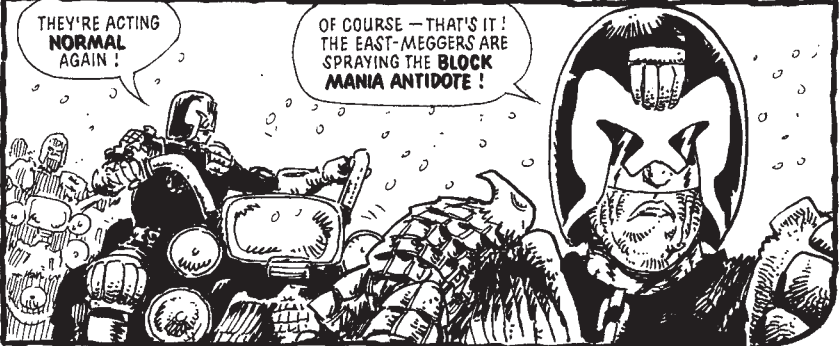
STRANGE...
DOESN'T SEEM
TO HAVE
HARMED THE
CITIZENS.



HEY!
WHERE AM
I?

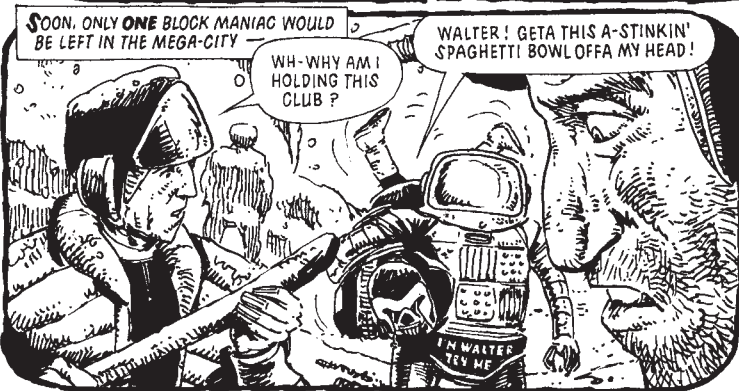
WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE?

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO THE CITY?



THEY'RE ACTING
NORMAL
AGAIN!

OF COURSE — THAT'S IT!
THE EAST-MEGGERS ARE
SPRAYING THE **BLOCK**
MANIA ANTIDOTE!



SOON, ONLY **ONE** BLOCK MANIAC WOULD
BE LEFT IN THE MEGA-CITY

WH-WHY AM I
HOLDING THIS
CLUB?

WALTER! GETA THIS A-STINKIN'
SPAGHETTI BOWL OFFA MY HEAD!



I GOTTA SOME KILLIN' TO
DO FOR-A MARIO LANZA!

OH CWPES!
WHAT HAS
WALTER
DONE?

NEXT PROG:
TERROR
OF THE
RAD-
SWEEPERS!

JUDGE DREDD

THE FORCES OF EAST-MEG ONE SWEEP THROUGH THE MEGA-CITY'S NORTHERN SECTORS. WEATHER CONTROL HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

IN THE TEETH OF A HOWLING BLIZZARD, REFUGEES STUMBLE SOUTH BEFORE THE INVADERS —

KEEP MOVING!
I CAN HEAR THEIR
ENGINES!

FEEL SICK...
DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S THE
MATTER...

WE ALL FEEL SICK!
YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP
MOVING!

TOO LATE —

DAVE
BLOCKER

SCRIPT
T B GROVER
ART
C EZQUERRA
LETTERING
T FRAME

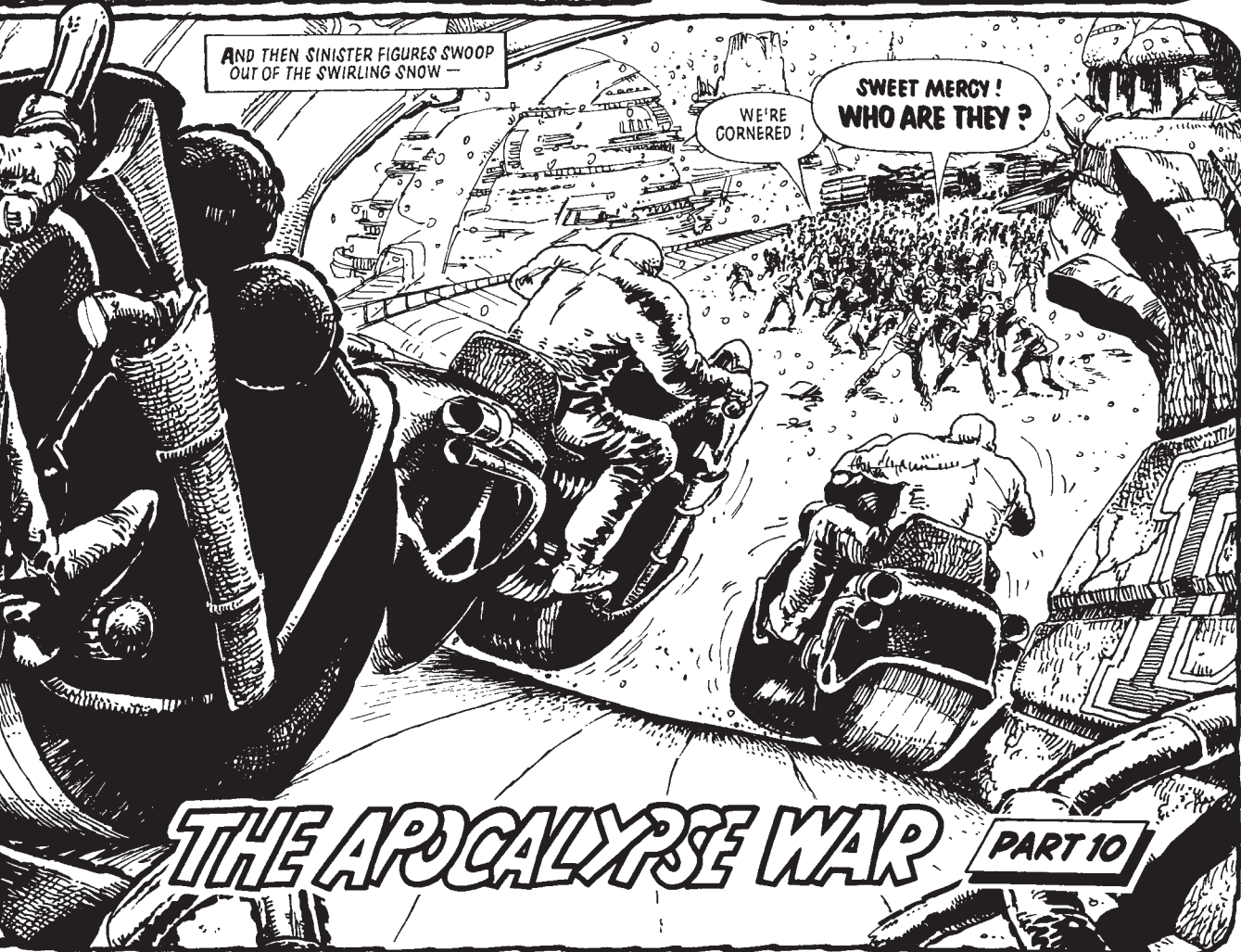


THE RAD-SWEEPERS
ARE ON US !



THEY COME ON WITHOUT PAUSE.
UNCARING, REMORSELESS MACHINES,
CRUSHING ALL BEFORE THEM.

THOSE TOO WEAK TO RUN
CAN ONLY **CRAWL** !



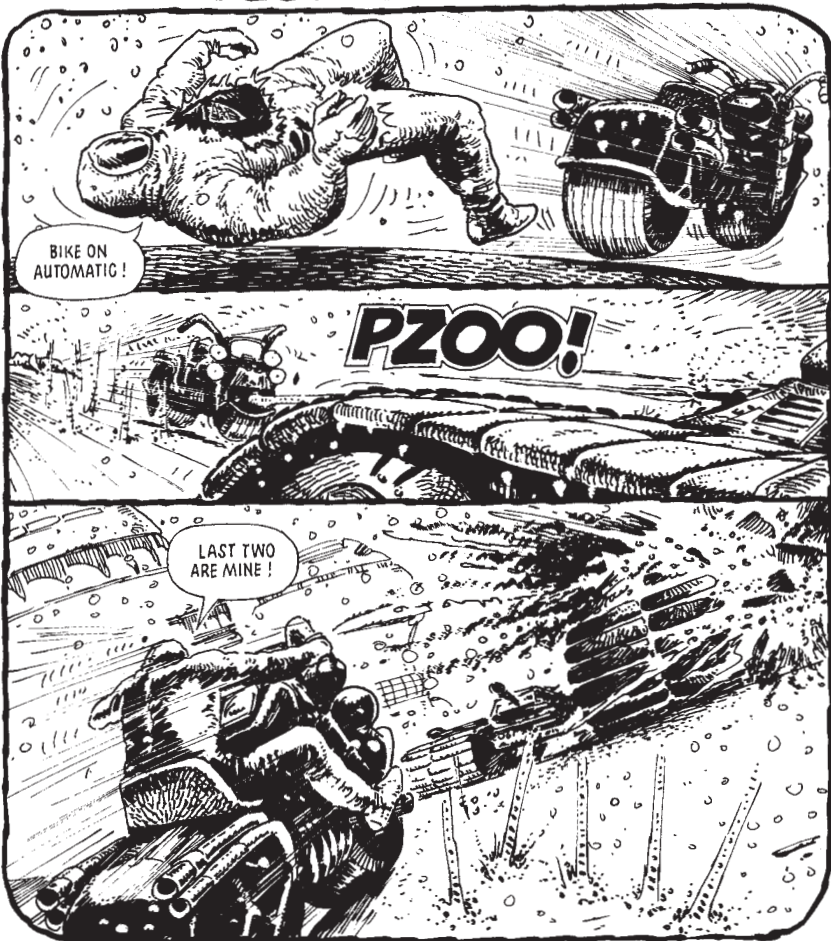
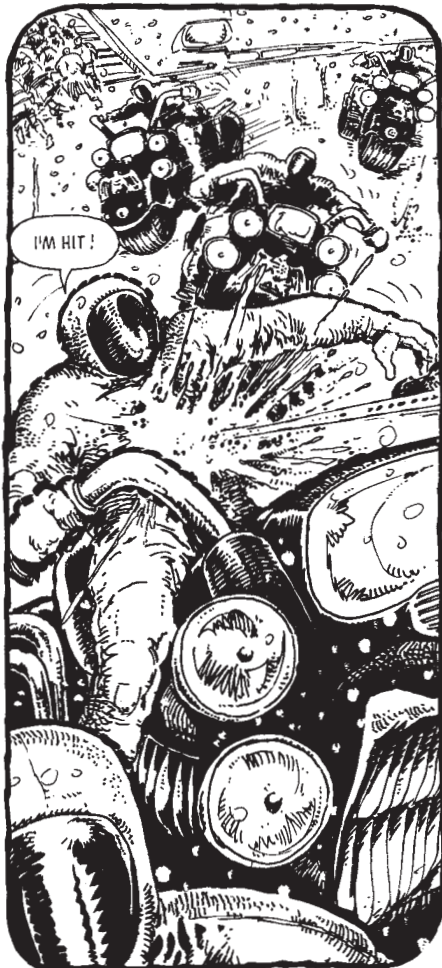
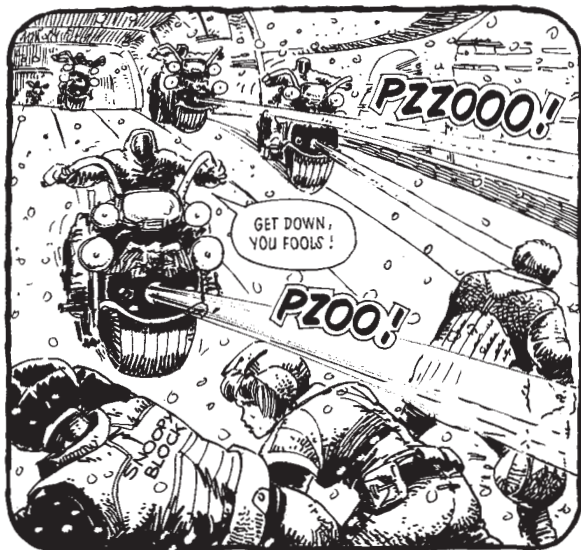
AND THEN SINISTER FIGURES SWOOP
OUT OF THE SWIRLING SNOW —

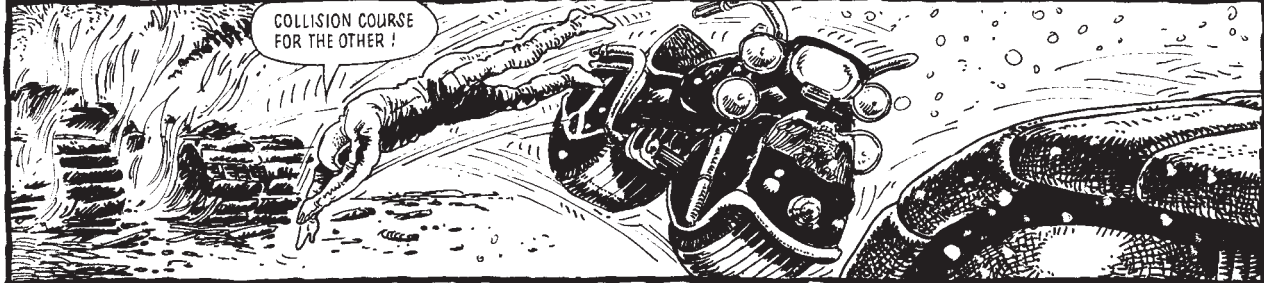
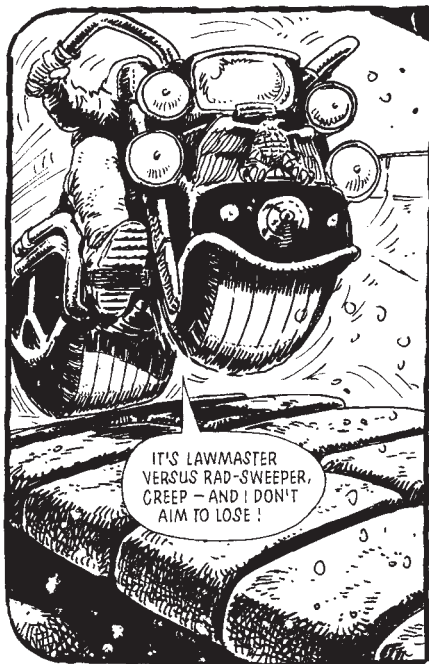
WE'RE
CORNERED !

SWEET MERCY !
WHO ARE THEY ?

THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 10





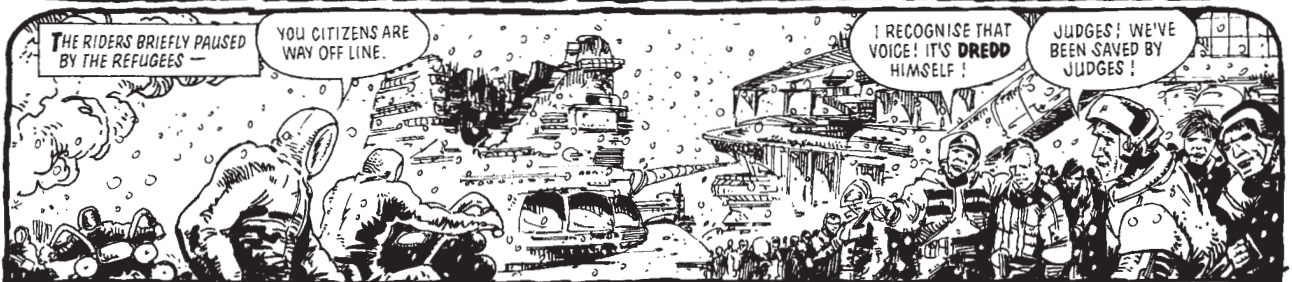


TO ME, DREDD!



ONE OF THEM'S STILL FIRING BACK THERE!

LEAVE IT! HIT AND RUN - IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO STAY ALIVE.



THE RIDERS BRIEFLY PAUSED BY THE REFUGEES -

YOU CITIZENS ARE WAY OFF LINE.

I RECOGNISE THAT VOICE! IT'S DREDD HIMSELF!

JUDGES! WE'VE BEEN SAVED BY JUDGES!



YOU MISUNDERSTAND ME, CITIZEN. NO-ONE CAN SAVE YOU NOW.

HAVEN'T YOU WONDERED WHY THE SNOW ISN'T LYING? YOU'VE STUMBLED INTO A RADIATED ZONE.



OUR RAD-SUITS PROTECT US. FOR YOU, IT'S TOO LATE!

NO WONDER WE FEEL SICK... W-WE'RE DYING!



SKIN'S STARTING TO BLISTER... IN AN HOUR WE'LL BE GONE.

NOTHING'S WORSE THAN A SLOW DEATH FROM RAD-POISON. DON'T... DON'T LEAVE US LIKE THIS, JUDGE DREDD...

PLEASE... HELP US!



REQUEST GRANTED.



BEYOND THE RAD-ZONE
THE SNOW LIES DEEP -

THOUSANDS
OF REFUGEES!
IN A BAD WAY.
NONE OF 'EM
HAVE EVER SEEN
A BLIZZARD.

MOST OF 'EM
COULD DO WITH A
SQUARE MEAL.
WE'VE GOT SPARE
K-RATIONS...



FORGET IT, WINDERMERE.
ALL THE K-RATIONS IN JUSTICE
DEPARTMENT WOULDN'T GIVE
THEM A MOUTHFUL EACH.
WE KEEP 'EM FOR
FIGHTING UNITS.



BASE CAMP IS
WHEREVER
DREDD STOPS -

INFORMATION IS FILTERING IN,
DREDD. FAR AS WE CAN TELL,
THE EAST-MEGGERS CONTROL
THE NORTH. TOTALLY.



SOME CITI-DEF UNITS ARE STARTING
TO REPORT IN. THEY'RE LOW ON
EQUIPMENT, BUT THEY'RE KEEN.

I'LL SPEAK
TO THEM.



YOU CITIZENS HAVE BEEN THROUGH HELL.
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO
STRIKE BACK. THE EAST-MEG ADVANCE
HAS GOT TO BE CHECKED.

THERE'S ONLY ONE
WAY TO DO IT.
WE'VE GOT TO CUT
OFF THE ENTIRE
NORTHERN
SECTORS!



NEXT
PROG:
THEY
SHALL
NOT
PASS!

THE APOCALYPSE WAR PART 11

EAST-MEG FORCES ARE SWEEPING THROUGH MEGA-CITY ONE'S NORTHERN SECTORS. AS REFUGEES FLEE SOUTH, ENEMY PROPAGANDA SWELLS THE DRIVING BLIZZARD —

GREETINGS, FRIEND!

GREETINGS, FRIEND!

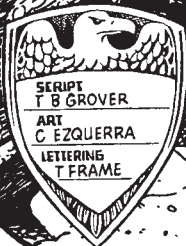
GREETINGS, FRIEND!

TALKING LEAFLETS!

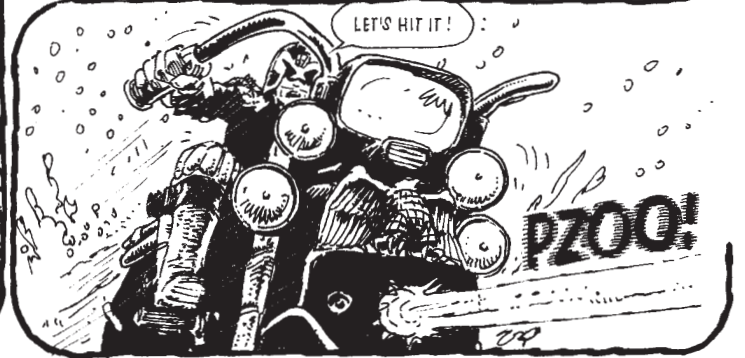
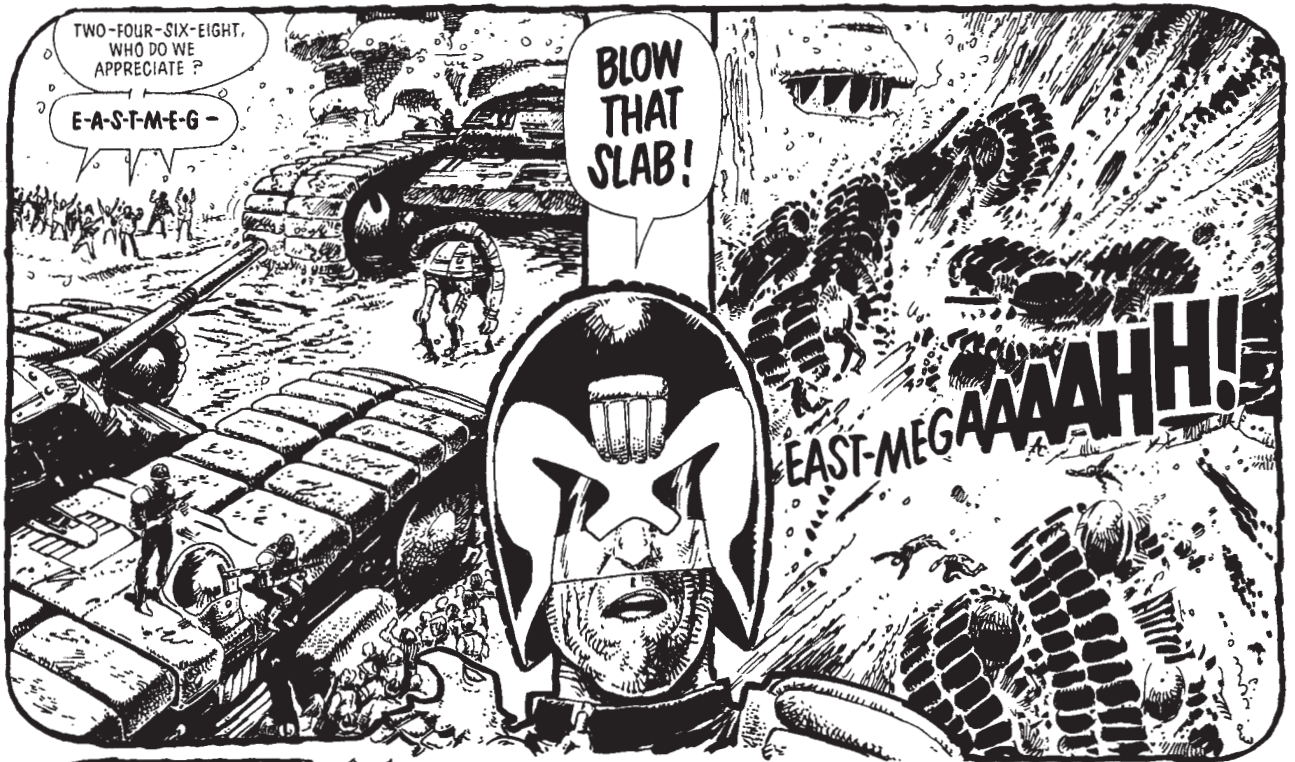
EACH LEAFLET HAS A BUILT-IN HYPNOTIC PULSER. EXHAUSTED, DISPIRITED, MANY REFUGEES HAVE LITTLE RESISTANCE —

WE COME IN PEACE! WE COME TO FREE YOU FROM THE EVIL DOMINATION OF YOUR DECADENT JUDGES! DO NOT RESIST US! WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS!

GEE! THESE EAST-MEGGERS SOUND LIKE REAL NICE GUYS!







IN A FEW BRIEF HOURS DREDD HAS BONDED MEGA-CITY ONE'S SCATTERED DEFENDERS INTO AN EFFECTIVE RESISTANCE FORCE.

JUDGES AND CITI-DEF UNITS FIGHT TOGETHER IN A HIT-AND-RUN CAMPAIGN. THEIR OBJECTIVE - TO SEVER ALL MEGA-WAY EXITS FROM THE OCCUPIED NORTHERN SECTORS!

STRIKE HARD -
STRIKE FAST -
GET OUT !

ON CITY BOTTOM - THE MILE-HIGH MEGA-CITY'S LOWEST LEVEL - THOSE WHO HAVEN'T ALREADY FLED ARE BEING EVACUATED -

IT'S SO COLD!
WISH I'D
BROUGHT MY
KNEEPADS !

I'LL
CARRY
YOU,
DARLING.

KEEP GOING !
THEY SAY IT'S
WARMER
DOWN
SOUTH !

KEEP MOVING !
HEAD SOUTH !
THE ENEMY'LL BE
COMING
THROUGH
HERE !

BUT THE
LEAFLETS
SAY THEY'RE
OUR FRIENDS.

DON'T BET
ON IT, PAL.
MOVE !







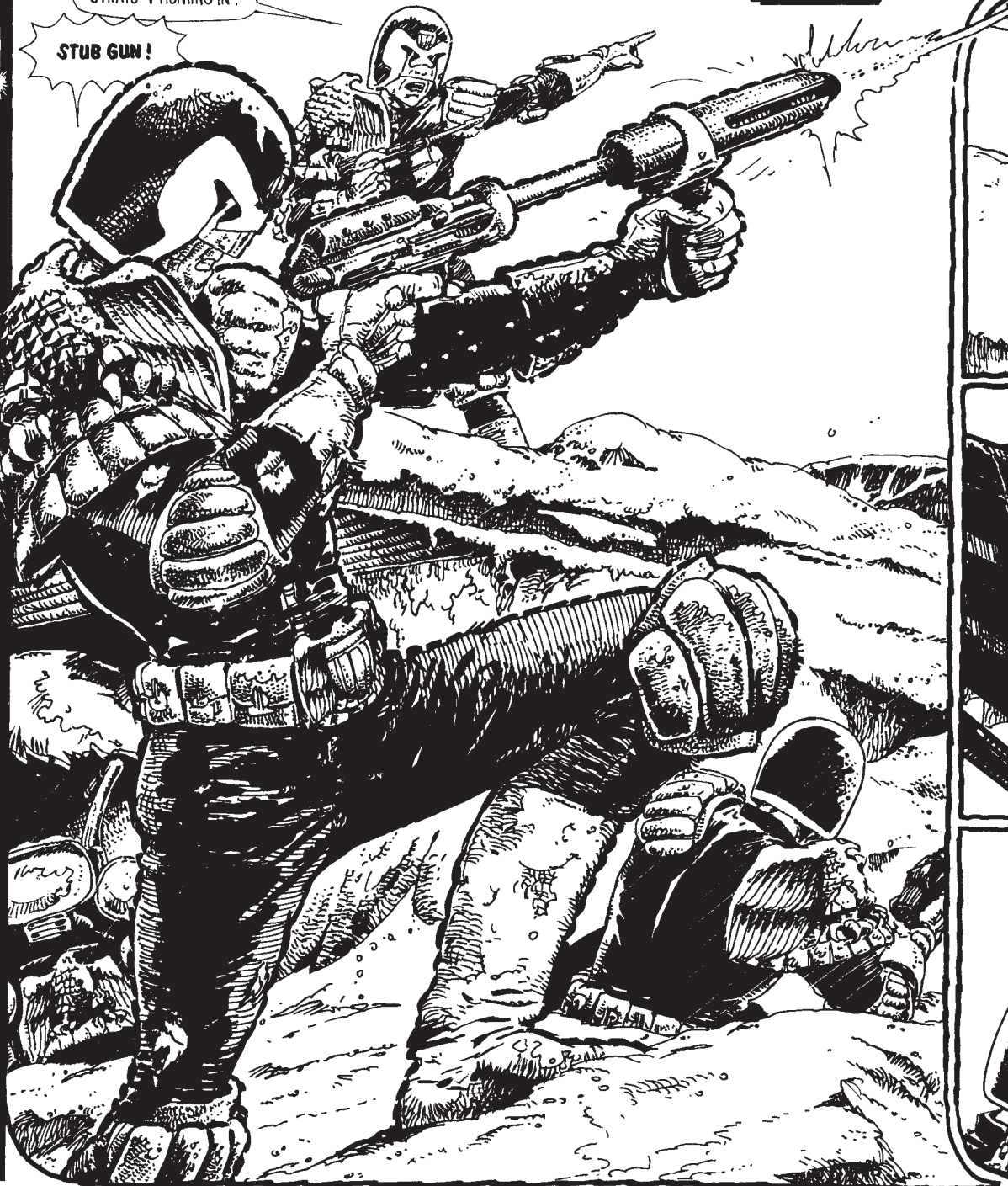
TO HALT THE EAST-MEG ADVANCE, JUDGES ARE CUTTING OFF ALL MEGA-WAY LINKS FROM THE OCCUPIED NORTH. NOW A FEROCIOUS BATTLE RAGES AROUND THE LAST REMAINING SOUTHBOUND ARTERY — **DAN TANNA JUNCTION** —

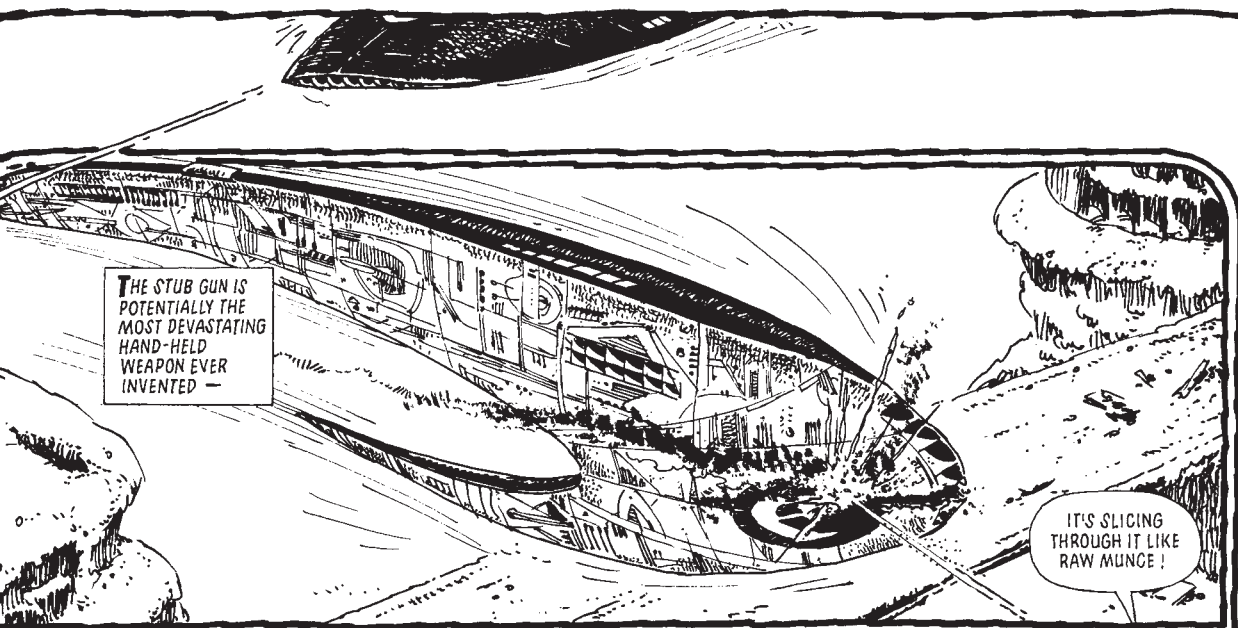
THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 12

STRATO-V HOMING IN!

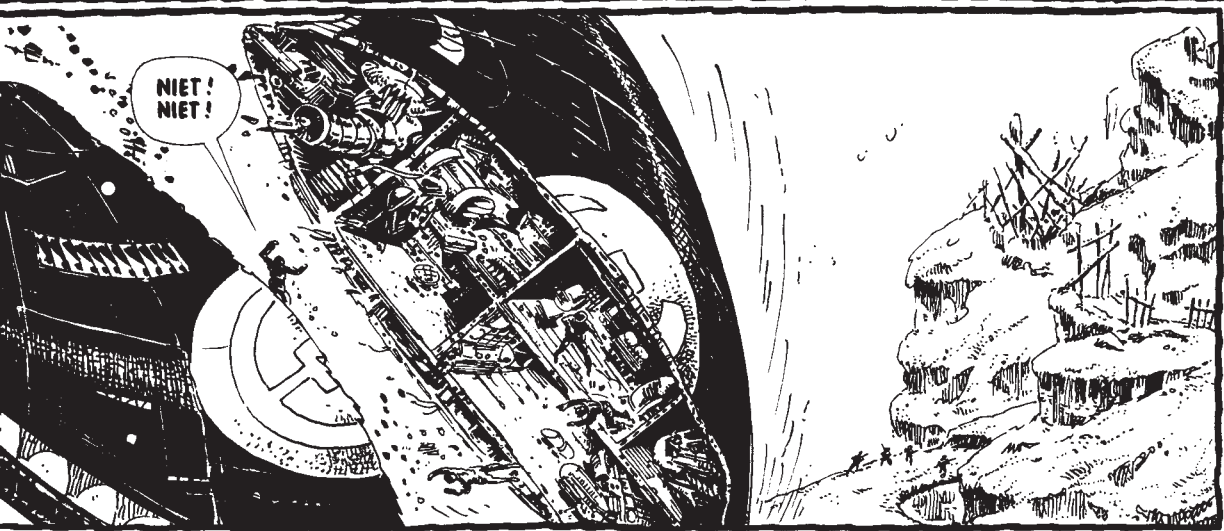
STUB GUN!





THE STUB GUN IS
POTENTIALLY THE
MOST DEVASTATING
HAND-HELD
WEAPON EVER
INVENTED —

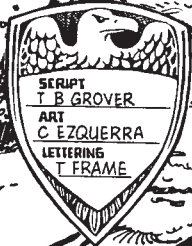
IT'S SLICING
THROUGH IT LIKE
RAW MUNCE!

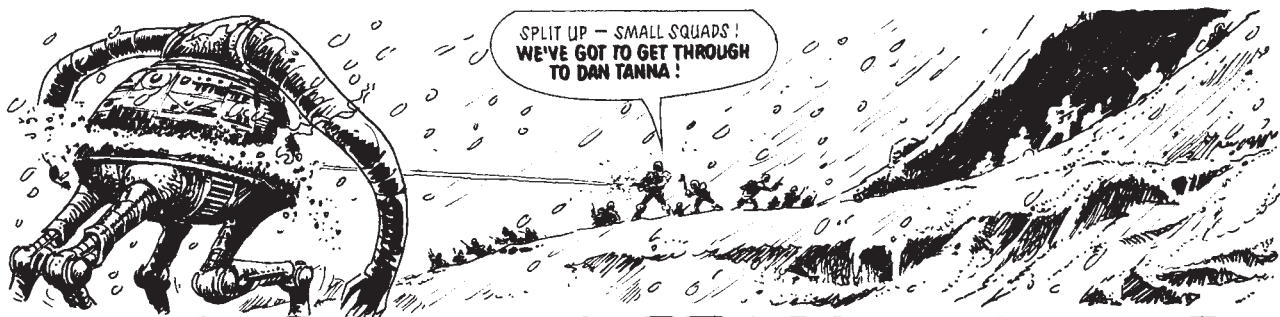


NIET!
NIET!

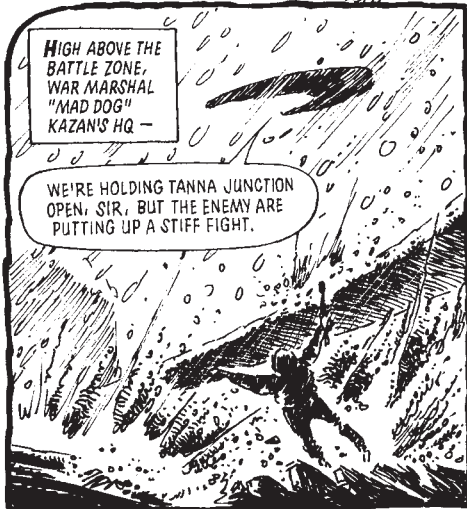


LOOKS LIKE THE GUNS WORK!
PASS 'EM OUT, PERRIER!





SPLIT UP — SMALL SQUADS!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH
TO DAN TANNA!



HIGH ABOVE THE
BATTLE ZONE,
WAR MARSHAL
"MAD DOG"
KAZAN'S HQ —

WE'RE HOLDING TANNA JUNCTION
OPEN, SIR, BUT THE ENEMY ARE
PUTTING UP A STIFF FIGHT.



REPORTS SAY DREDD HIMSELF IS LEADING
THE RESISTANCE.

EXCELLENT! THAT'S
EXACTLY WHERE I WANT HIM.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
SIR.



IT'S QUITE
SIMPLE, IZAAKS.
IMAGINE YOUR
HEAD IS THE
ENEMY...

MY RIGHT HAND REPRESENTS OUR
FORCES TO THE NORTH — MY LEFT, THE
SQUADRONS OF STRATO-VS NOW
LANDING BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES...



I JUST BRING
THEM TOGETHER —
AND SQUEEZE!

S-SIR!
MY NECK!



PAINFUL, EH, IZAAKS?
BELIEVE ME, IT WILL
HURT DREDD A GREAT
DEAL MORE!

SOME WAY TO
THE SOUTH -

QUITE A SWAP GOING
ON UP THERE, MAWIA.
JUDGE DWEDD WILL BE
WITE IN THE MIDDLE OF
IT.

MARIA - DREDD'S LANDLADY - IS THE
ONLY PERSON IN THE CITY STILL SUFFERING
FROM THE VIOLENT URGES OF BLOCK MANIA -

HE'LL KNOW
HOW TO CURE
YOU.

CURE-A ME?
I CURE-A HIM!
I PUNCH HIS HEAD!

GWIPES!
STWATO-VS!

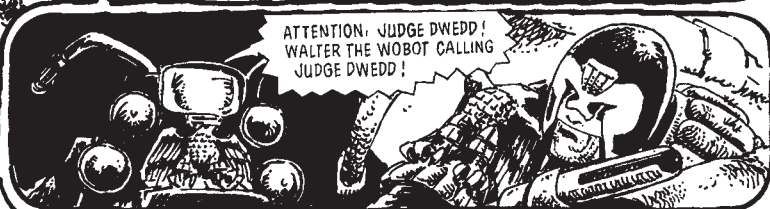
THEY'RE UNLOADING TWOOPS!
THEY'RE GOING TO SNEAK UP
BEHIND JUDGE DWEDD AND
TWAP HIM!

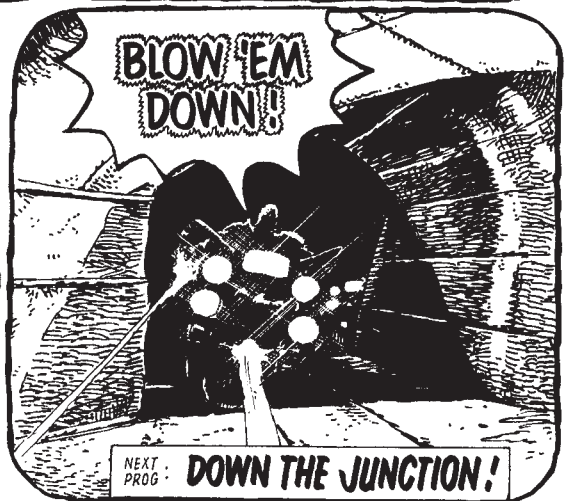
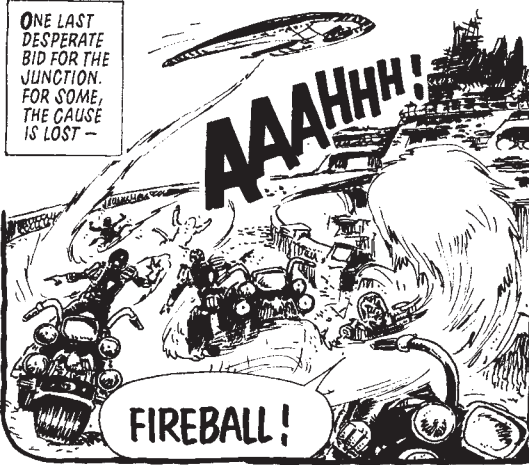
AMID THE FURIOUS
FIREFIGHT, A
SUDDEN WEATHER
CHANGE -

BLIZZARD'S STOPPING!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN
FOR A HEAT WAVE!

BANG GOES
OUR COVER!

STRATO-VS
ZEROING IN!





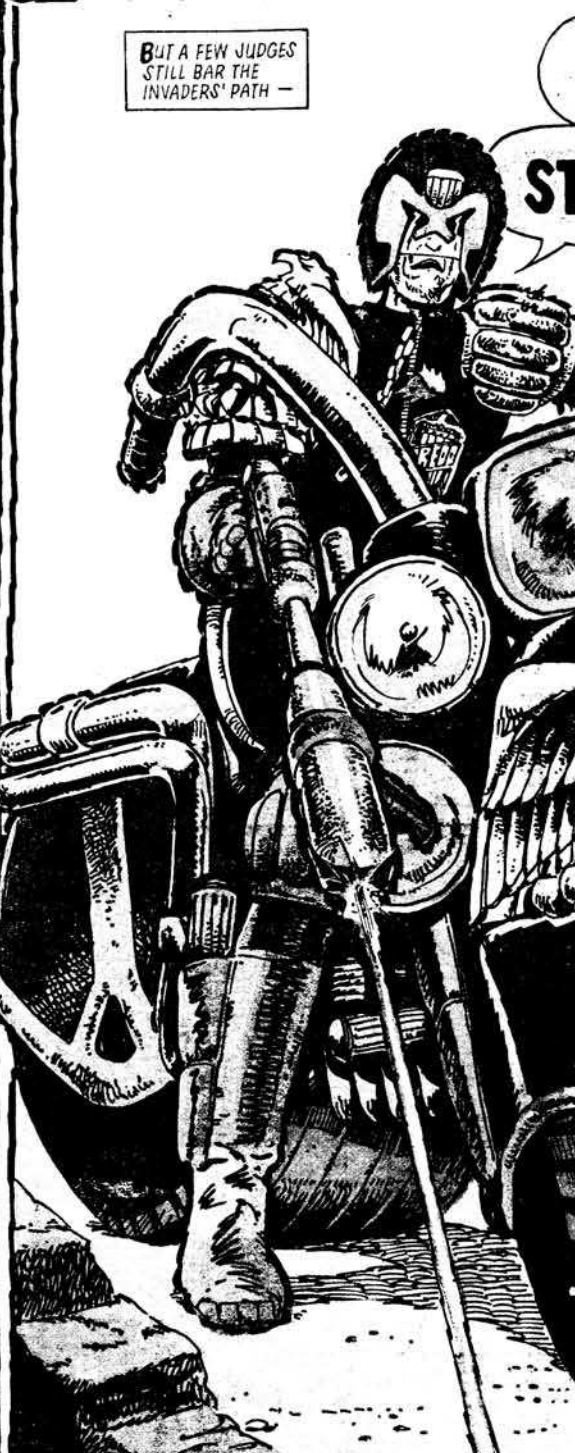
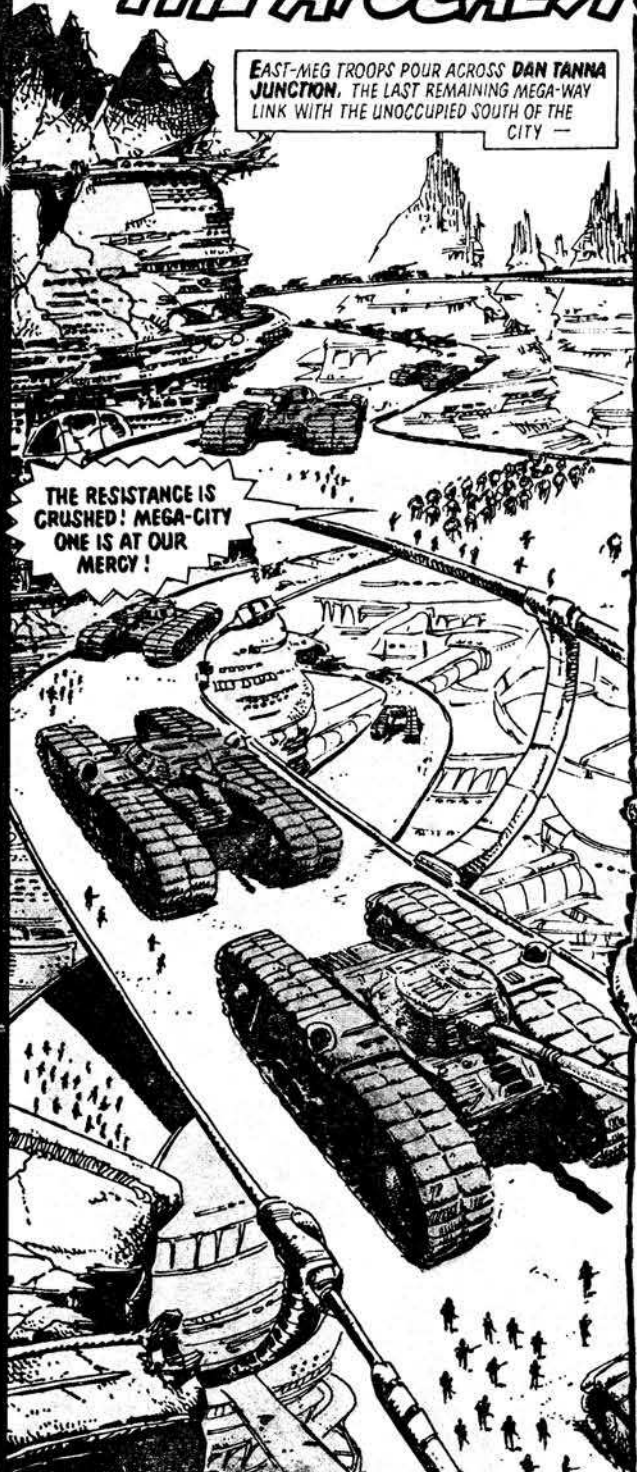
THE APOCALYPSE WAR PART 13

EAST-MEG TROOPS POUR ACROSS **DAN TANNA JUNCTION**, THE LAST REMAINING MEGA-WAY LINK WITH THE UNOCCUPIED SOUTH OF THE CITY —

BUT A FEW JUDGES STILL BAR THE INVADERS' PATH —

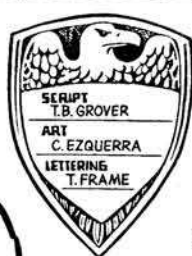
THE RESISTANCE IS CRUSHED! MEGA-CITY ONE IS AT OUR MERCY!

JUDGE
D
G
E
D
R
E
E
D



YOU CREEPS HAVE
COME FAR ENOUGH.

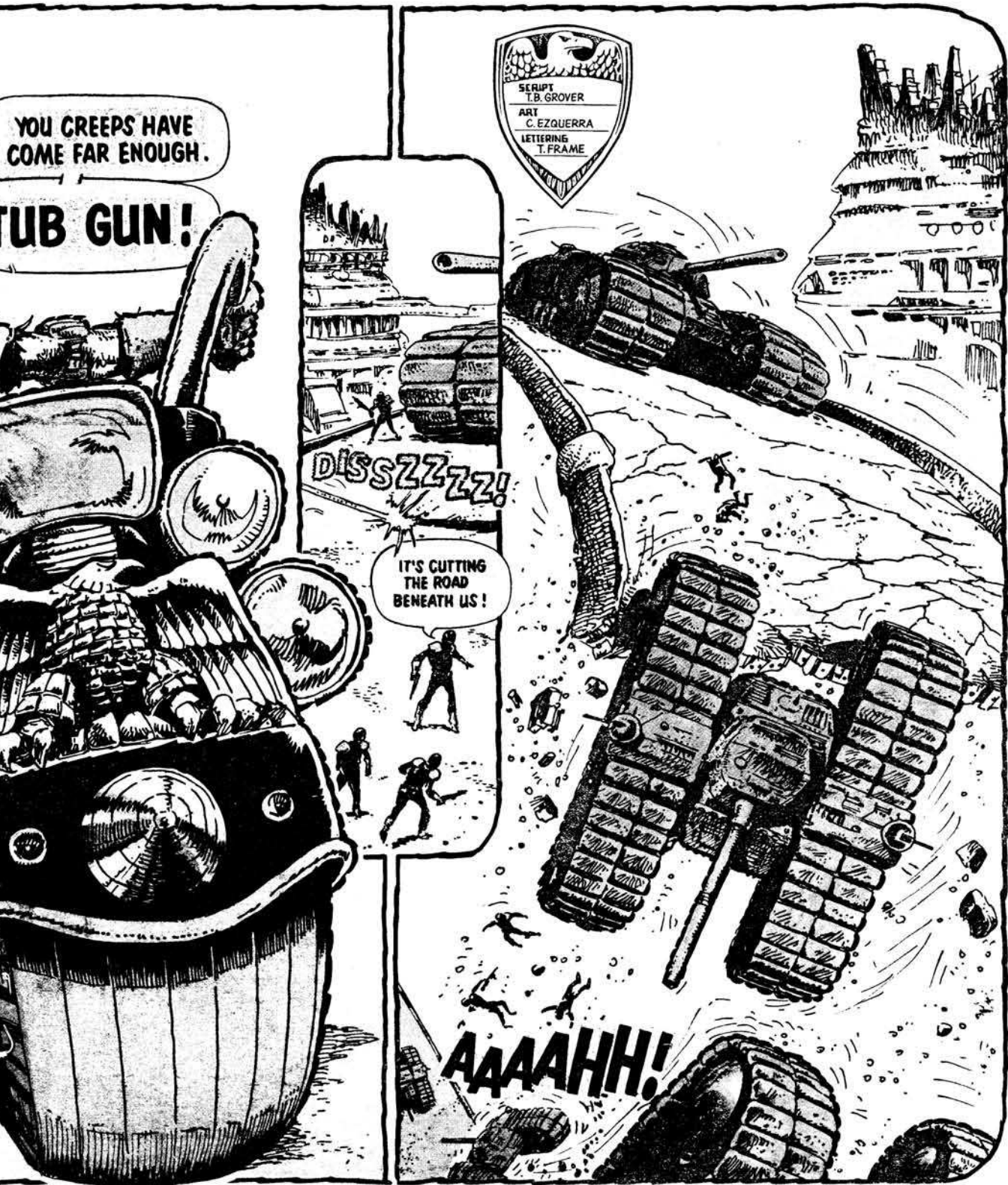
TUB GUN!



DISZZZZ!

IT'S CUTTING
THE ROAD
BENEATH US!

AAAAHH!



ONLY FOUR STUB GUN SQUADS HAVE SURVIVED THE PERILOUS APPROACH TO THE JUNCTION. NOW THEY OPEN UP —

BETTY CROCKER
HOVERPORT

TANNA BOULEVARD
IS GONE!

DITTO
KISSINGER
BYPASS!

JUNCTION CONTROL
GOING OUT OF
COMMISSION...
NOW!



AAAAH!

SENTENOIDS
ON THE
OVERZOOM!



SLICE IT,
PERRIER!

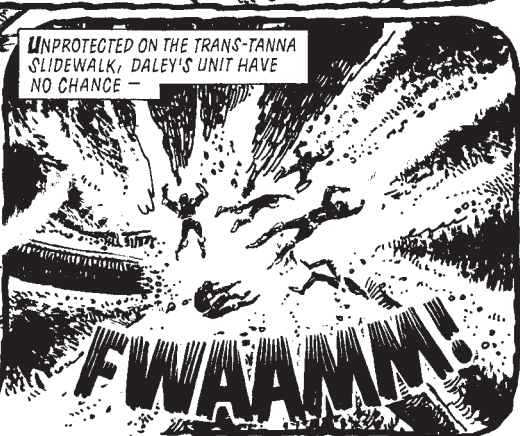


EELARGH!



EAST-MEG STRATO-VS SWOOP —

ANNIHILATE
THEM!



UNPROTECTED ON THE TRANS-TANNA
SLIDEWALK, DALEY'S UNIT HAVE
NO CHANCE —

FWAAMN!

FROM THE RUINS OF RIKKI FULTON BLOCK, JUDGE WILSON
FOCUSSES THE AWESOME POWER OF HIS STUB ON THE
MAIN JUNCTION SUPPORTS —

EASE UP, WILSON!
YOUR STUB'S
OVERHEATING!

CAN'T
STOP
NOW —

SHE'S GOING!
SHE'S GOING!

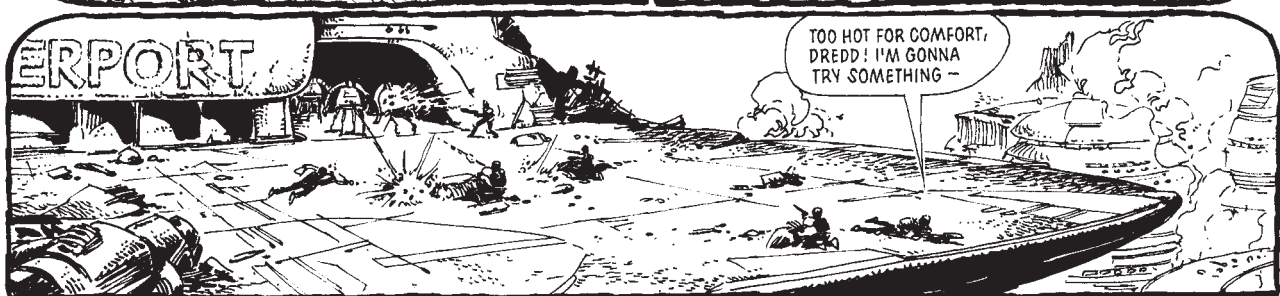
THE PILLAR
IS CUT!

NO! NO!

WILSON'S SQUAD DO NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH
TO ENJOY THEIR SUCCESS —

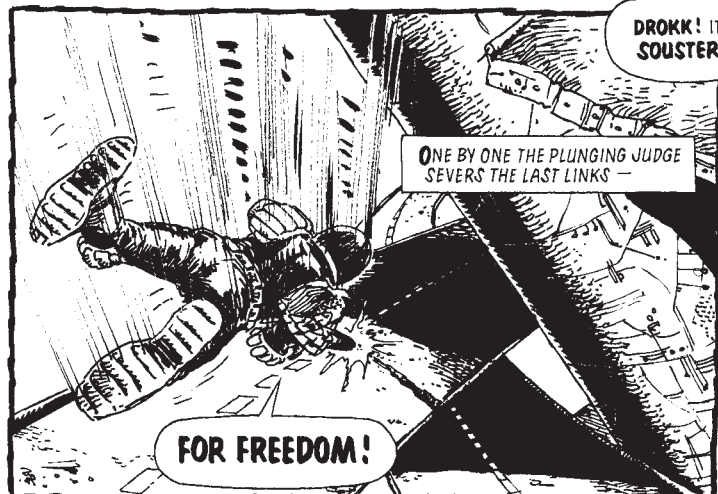
THE JUNCTION'S
STILL THERE, DREDD!
ROAD SLABS HOLDING
IT UP!

WE'VE GOT
TO KEEP
CUTTING!
ON YOUR
BIKES!





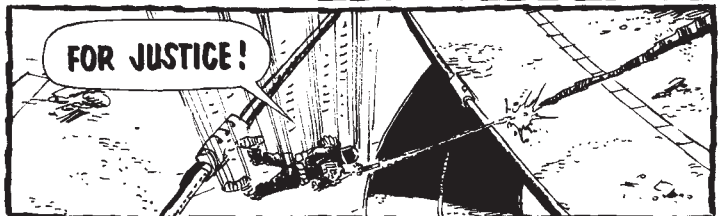
BLYTON
FLY-BY'S
GONE!



DROKK! IT'S
SOUSTER!

ONE BY ONE THE PLUNGING JUDGE
SEVERS THE LAST LINKS —

FOR FREEDOM!



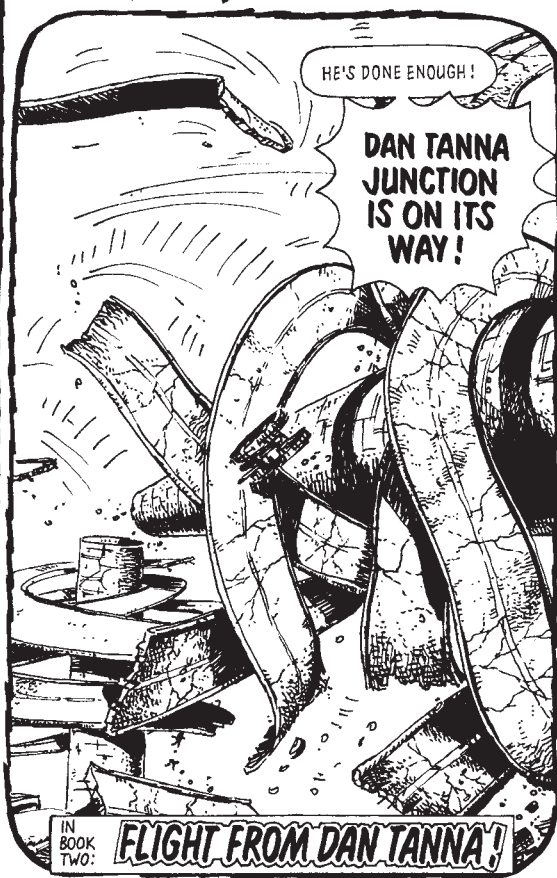
FOR JUSTICE!



FOR MEGA-CITY ONE!



GOTTA HAND IT
TO SOUSTER,
HE SURE KNOWS
HOW TO GO!



HE'S DONE ENOUGH!

DAN TANNA
JUNCTION
IS ON ITS
WAY!

IN
BOOK
TWO:

FLIGHT FROM DAN TANNA!

THE APOCALYPSE WAR **PART 14**

IN A DESPERATE BID TO HALT THE ADVANCE OF THE INVADING EAST-MEG ARMY, **JUDGE DREDD'S** DEPLETED FORCES ARE SEVERING ALL MEGA-WAY LINKS FROM THE OCCUPIED NORTHERN SECTORS —

NOW THE FINAL LINK — **DAN TANNA JUNCTION** — COMES THUNDERING DOWN —

CURSE THE MEGA-CITY JUDGES!

INFORM WAR-MARSHAL KAZAN — WE HAVE FAILED!



BUT DREDD'S TRIUMPH
MAY BE SHORT-LIVED -

RAD-SWEEPERS CUTTING
OFF OUR ESCAPE !

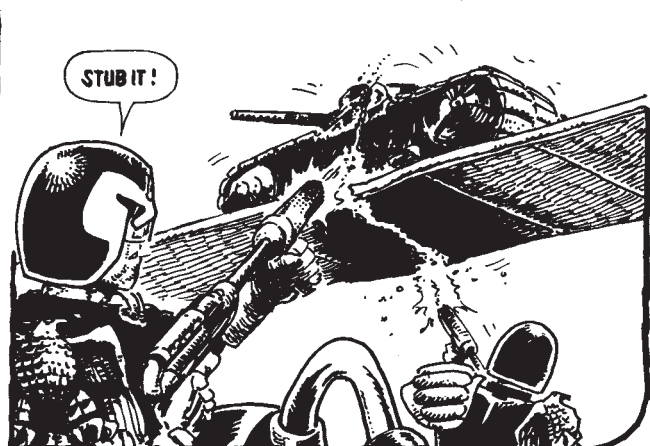
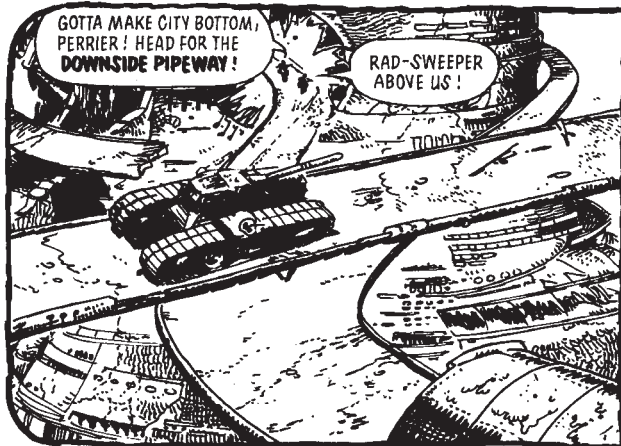
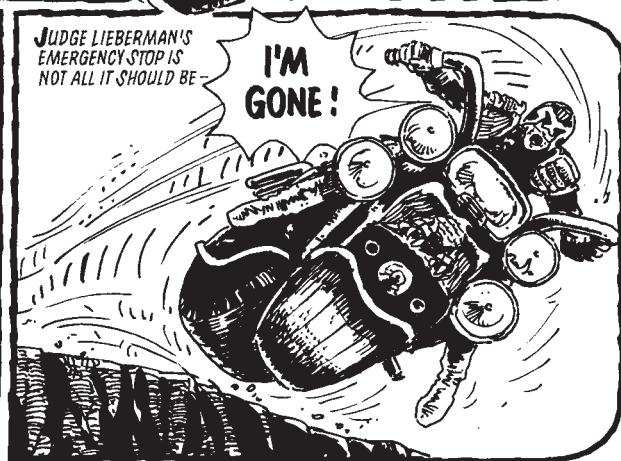
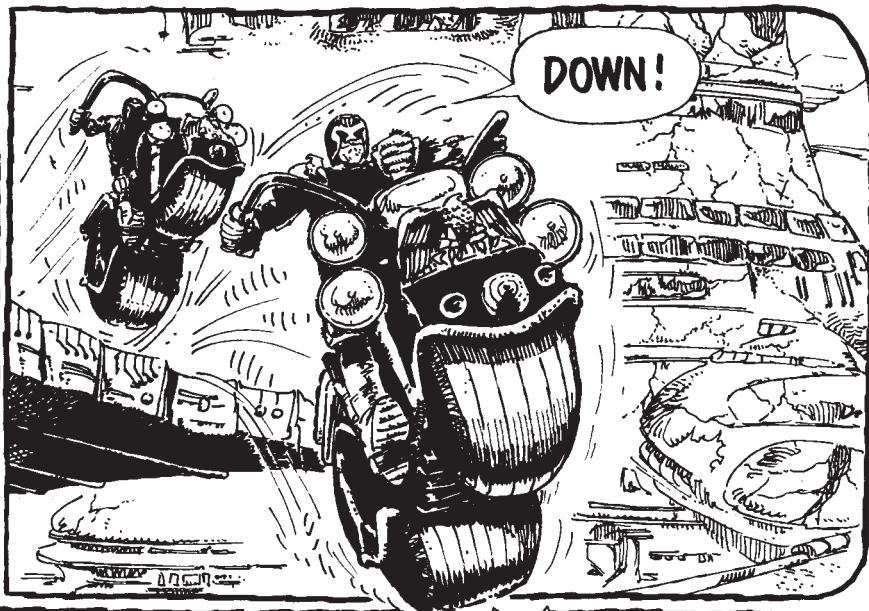
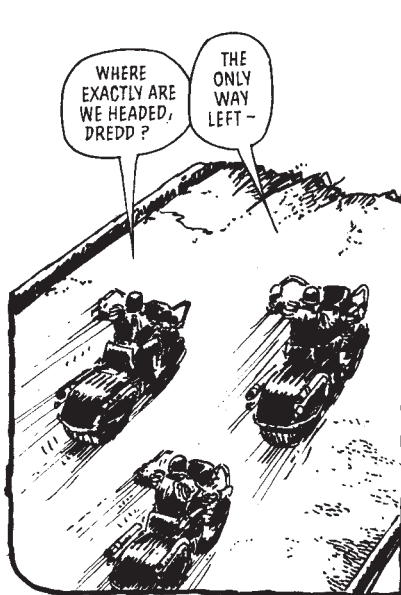
TURN!

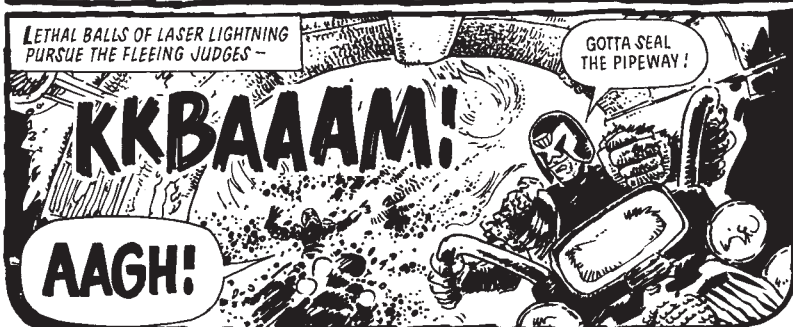
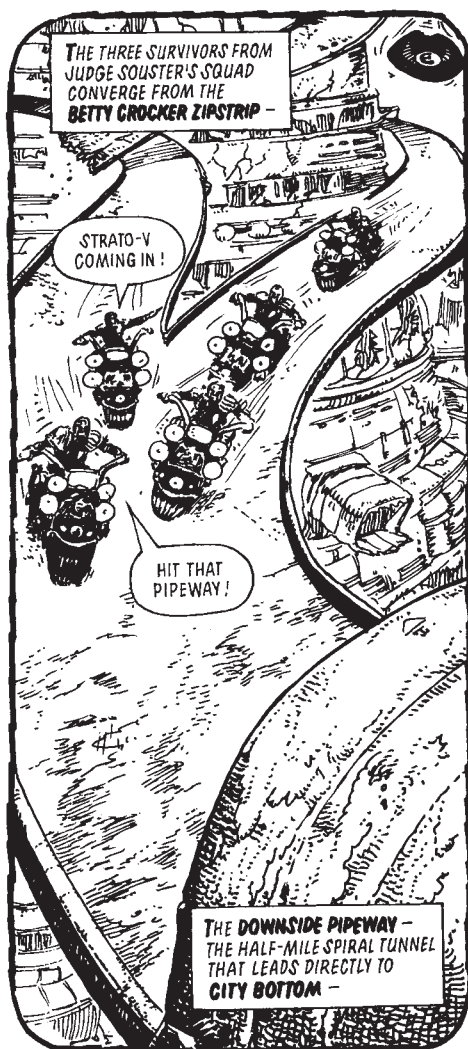
AND SPEND THE REST
OF MY LIFE IN SIBERIA ?
YOU INFORM HIM !

SCRIPT
T B GROVER
ART
C EZQUERRA
LETTERING
T FRAME

AAAAHH!







IN HIS HOVERING BATTLE COMMAND STATION, WAR MARSHAL 'MAD DOG' KAZAN RECEIVES NEWS OF DREDD'S SUCCESS—

I ADMIT THE LOSS OF TANNA JUNCTION IS A SETBACK, WAR MARSHAL, BUT IT IS HARDLY DISASTROUS—

DISASTROUS FOR YOU, TOLSTOI. I TRUST ARCTIC CONDITIONS WILL SHARPEN YOUR WITS. REPORT TO DEPARTURE POINT.

Y-YES, WAR MARSHAL.

BOLD RESISTANCE, WAR MARSHAL—NO LESS THAN WE EXPECTED FROM DREDD!

BOLD—BUT FOOLISH. THERE IS ONE ROUTE HE CANNOT HOPE TO CUT—

CITY BOTTOM!

THE CITY'S LOWEST LEVEL IS ALREADY UNDER FIERCE ASSAULT—

EZZAAAT!

SHZAAM!

AAAH!

HOLD 'EM AS LONG AS YOU CAN—THEN PULL BACK!

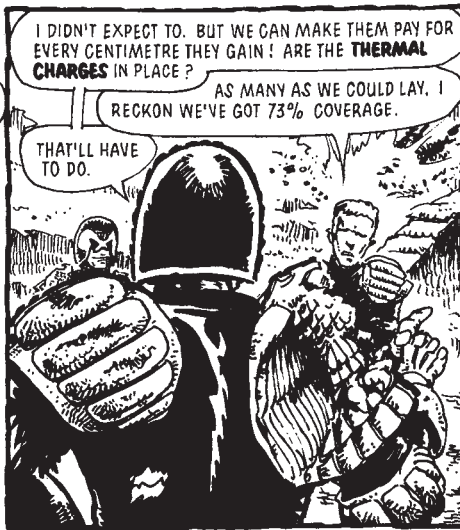
AND THEN, FROM THE DOWNSIDE PIPEWAY EXIT—

IT'S DREDD! HE'S SURVIVED!



THEY'RE THROWING EVERYTHING AT US, DREDD - BREAKING THROUGH OUR LINES ALMOST AT WILL!

WE SHOULD'VE KNOWN WE COULDN'T STOP THEM!



I DIDN'T EXPECT TO. BUT WE CAN MAKE THEM PAY FOR EVERY CENTIMETRE THEY GAIN! ARE THE **THERMAL CHARGES** IN PLACE?

AS MANY AS WE COULD LAY, I RECKON WE'VE GOT 73% COVERAGE.

THAT'LL HAVE TO DO.



ATTENTION ALL UNITS! THIS IS DREDD! THERMAL DETONATION IN SIXTY SECONDS! DROP EVERYTHING - **PULL BACK!**



THE ENEMY ARE FLEEING!

THE COWARDS! CRUSH THEM AS THEY RUN!

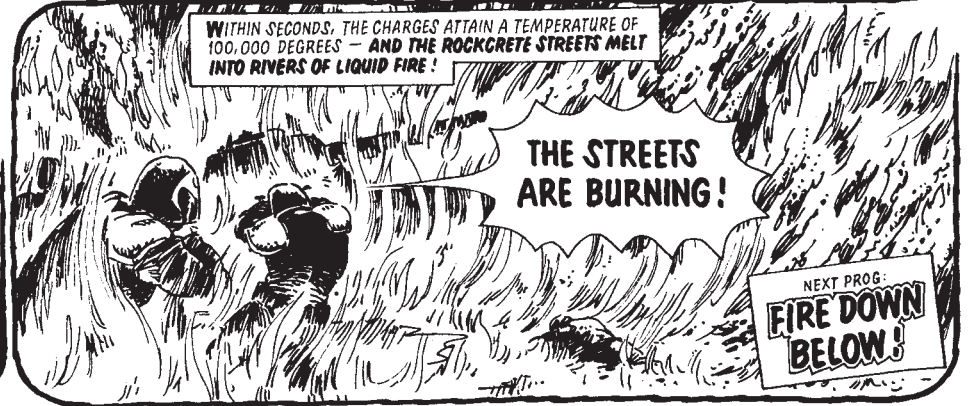


AS THE EAST-MEG LEGIONS SURGE FORWARD, DREDD CODES A SIGNAL THROUGH HIS BIKE COMPUTER -



- AND ALL ALONG CITY BOTTOM, THERMAL CHARGES IGNITE!

WHOOME!
WHOOME!



WITHIN SECONDS, THE CHARGES ATTAIN A TEMPERATURE OF 100,000 DEGREES - AND THE ROCKCRETE STREETS MELT INTO RIVERS OF LIQUID FIRE!

THE STREETS ARE BURNING!

NEXT PROG:
FIRE DOWN BELOW!

MEGA-CITY ONE RESISTANCE HAS SEVERED ALL MEGA-WAY LINKS FROM THE OCCUPIED NORTHERN SECTORS. NOW, EAST-MEG INVASION FORCES STORM SOUTH ALONG CITY BOTTOM — AND ARE ENGULFED IN A RAGING INFERNO... **STREETS OF FIRE!**

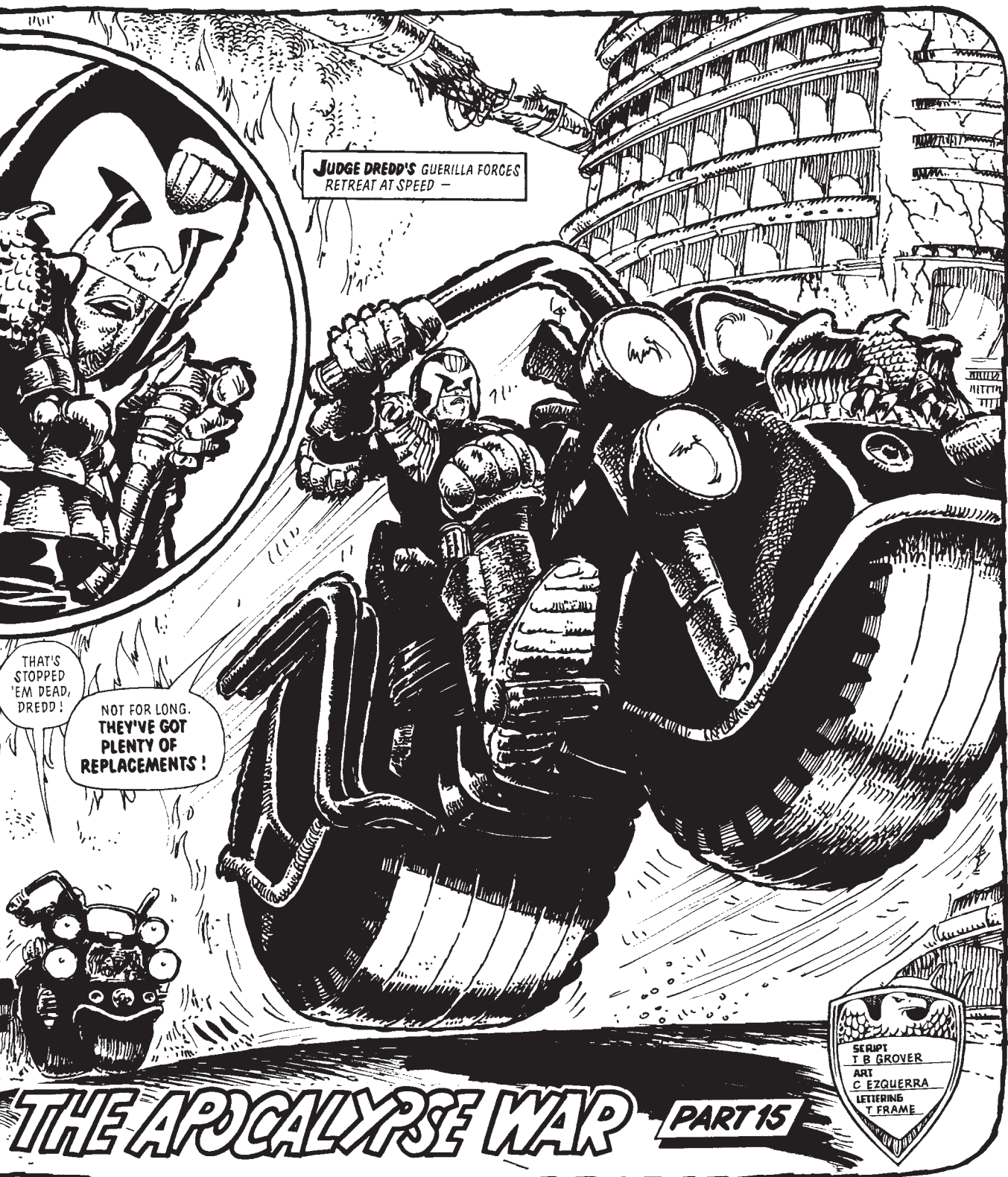
THE HEAT'S
SO INTENSE
IT'S MELTING
THE
RAD-SWEEPERS!

THERMAL CHARGES
HAVE DONE THEIR
WORK!

FALL BACK!

AAAAH!

ALIEEE!



JUDGE DREDD'S GUERRILLA FORCES
RETREAT AT SPEED —

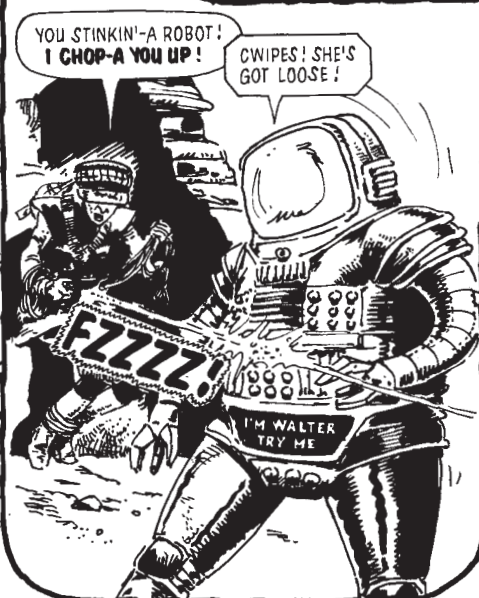
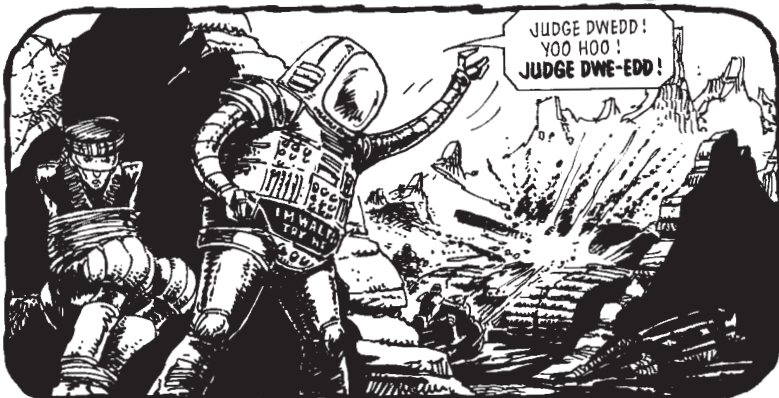
THAT'S
STOPPED
'EM DEAD,
DREDD!

NOT FOR LONG.
THEY'VE GOT
PLENTY OF
REPLACEMENTS!

THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 15

SCRIPT
I.B. GROVER
ART
C. EZQUERRA
LETTERING
T. FRAME



WAR-MARSHAL **MAD DOG KAZAN'S** HOVERING BATTLE COMMAND SWOOPS IN LOW OVER THE BURNING STREETS —

OUR LOSSES ARE HEAVY, WAR MARSHAL!

PAH! NO MORE THAN A CHICKEN-PECK!

FRESH MEN AND MACHINES ARE ALREADY POURING IN FROM EAST-MEG ONE.

INCREASE THE PRESSURE, IZAAKS! WE MUST NOT LOSE THE MOMENTUM OF OUR ATTACK!

AS REPAIR WORK ON THE MEGA-WAY LINKS IS ACCELERATED, A **SECOND ASSAULT WAVE** IS FERRIED ACROSS THE NORTH-SOUTH GAP.

IN THE PATH OF THE ADVANCE, STRATO-VS BOMBARD THE CITY STREETS WITH **PHOBIC PULSERS** —

C-CAN'T SHUT IT OUT!

AAAAH!

FLICKERING **STROBE BEAMS** DISORIENT THE BRAIN, INDUCING TEMPORARY MADNESS AND EPILEPSY —

LEAVING FEW CAPABLE OF OPPOSING THE RELENTLESS RAD-SWEEPERS!

AGAINST THEM, THERE IS LITTLE DREDD'S DIMINISHING FORCES CAN DO, EXCEPT FIGHT — AND RUN!

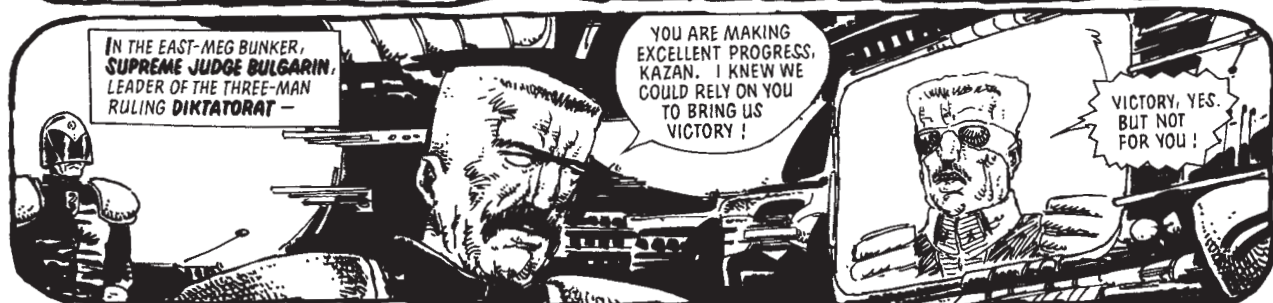
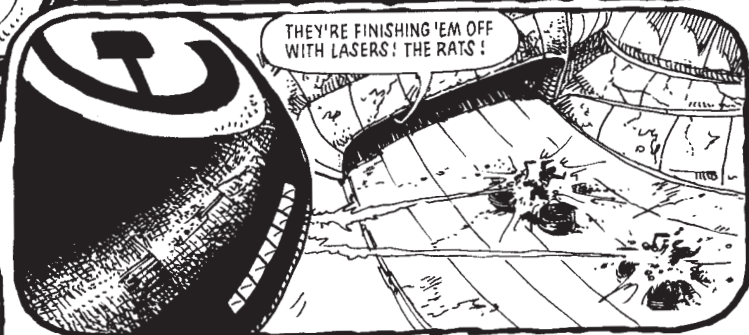
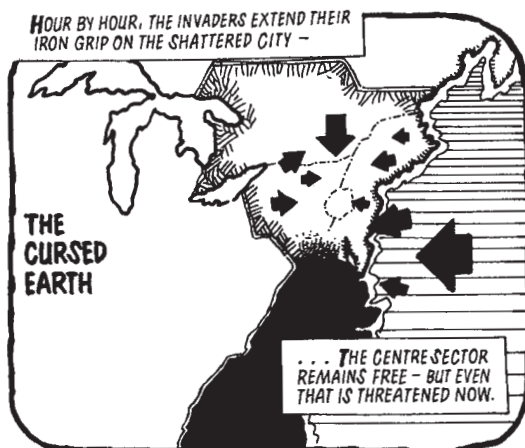
STUB THAT STRATO-V!

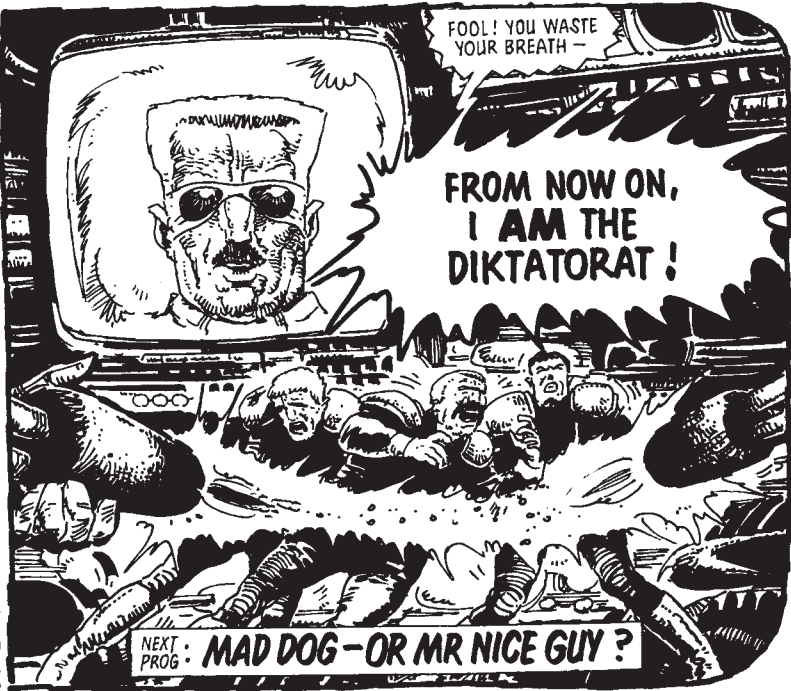
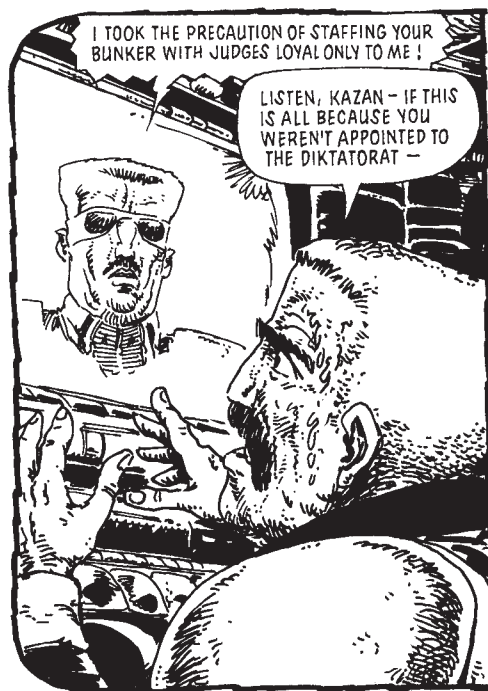
AAIEEEEE!

THE SOUTHWARD PUSH IS RENEWED — WITH A VENGEANCE!



Hour by hour, the invaders extend their iron grip on the shattered city -

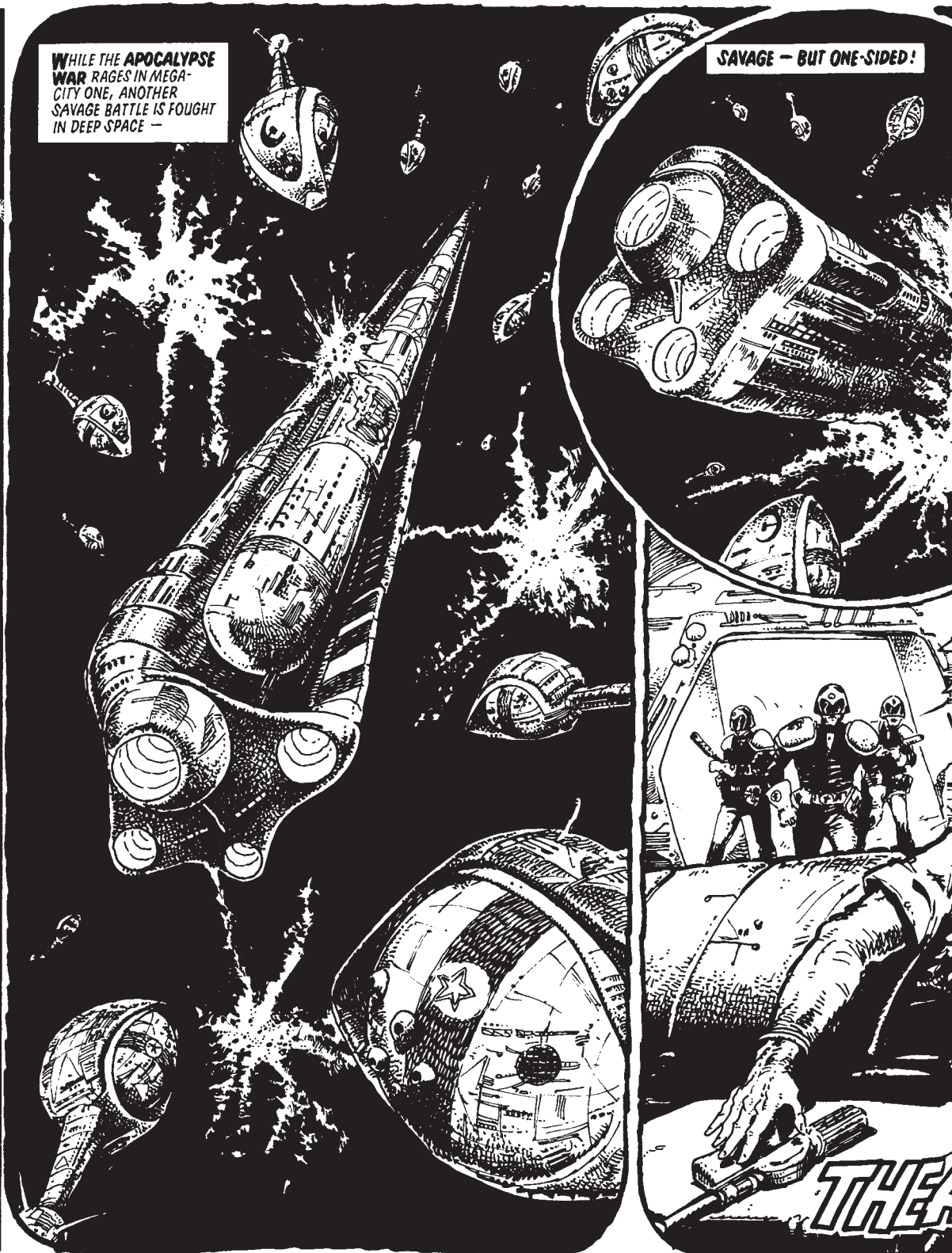


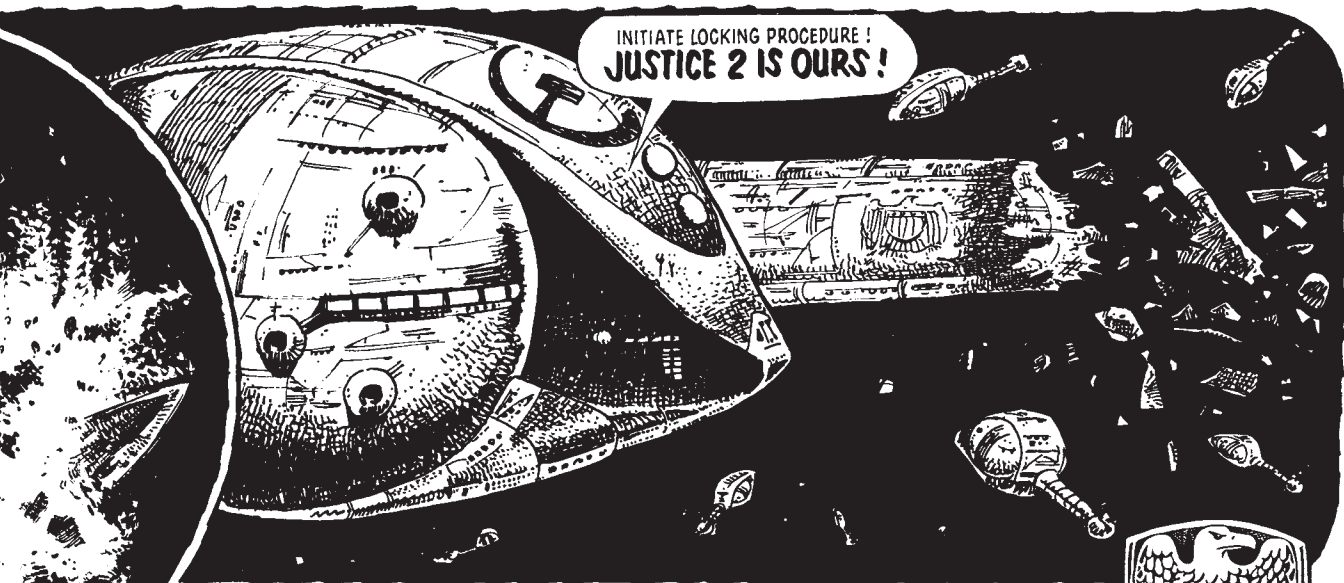


JUDGE DREDD

WHILE THE APOCALYPSE
WAR RAGES IN MEGA-
CITY ONE, ANOTHER
SAVAGE BATTLE IS FOUGHT
IN DEEP SPACE —

SAVAGE — BUT ONE-SIDED!





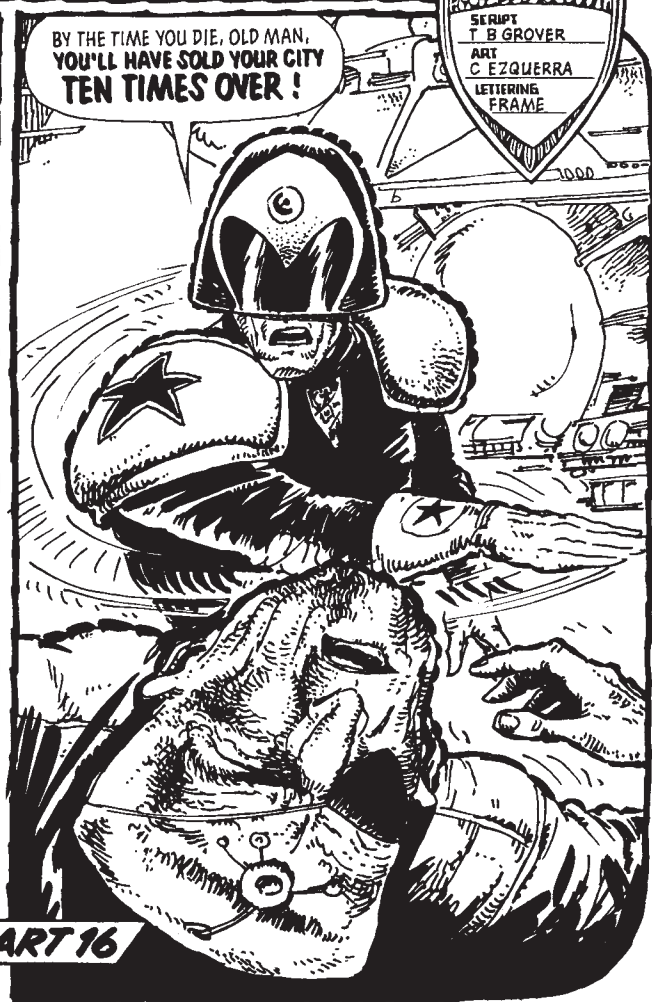
INITIATE LOCKING PROCEDURE !
JUSTICE 2 IS OURS !



SOON -

CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN !
YOU ARE THE PRISONER
OF EAST-MEG ONE !

I'LL DIE FIRST !



BY THE TIME YOU DIE, OLD MAN,
YOU'LL HAVE SOLD YOUR CITY
TEN TIMES OVER !

SCRIPT
T B GROVER
ART
C EZQUERRA
LETTERING
FRAME

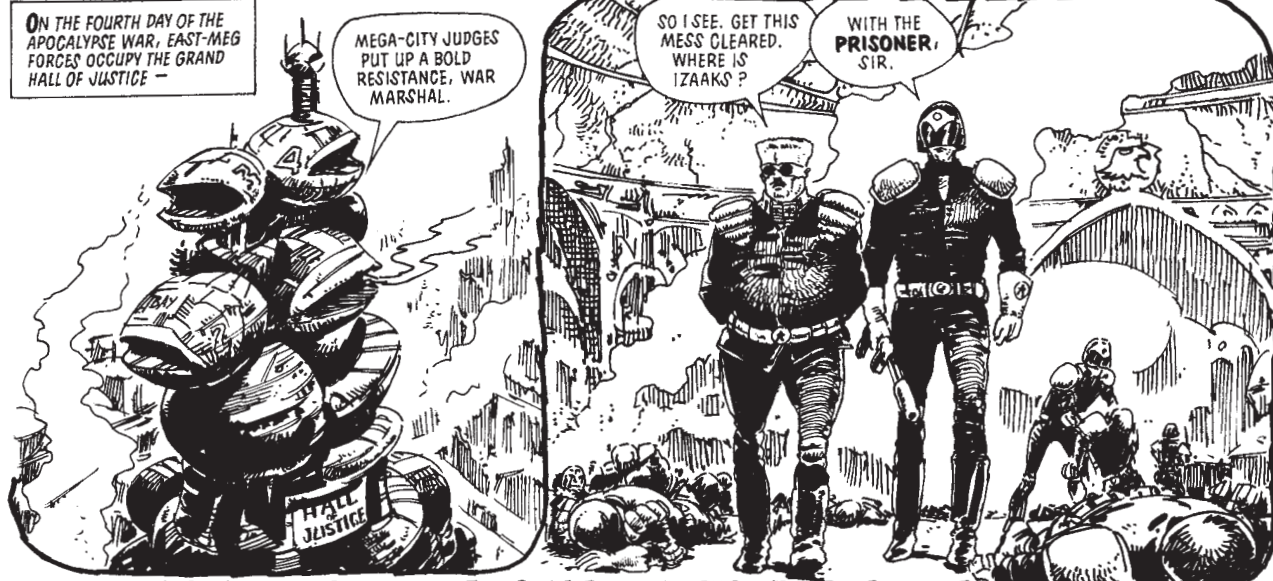
APOCALYPSE WAR PART 16

ON THE FOURTH DAY OF THE APOCALYPSE WAR, EAST-MEG FORCES OCCUPY THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE —

MEGA-CITY JUDGES PUT UP A BOLD RESISTANCE, WAR MARSHAL.

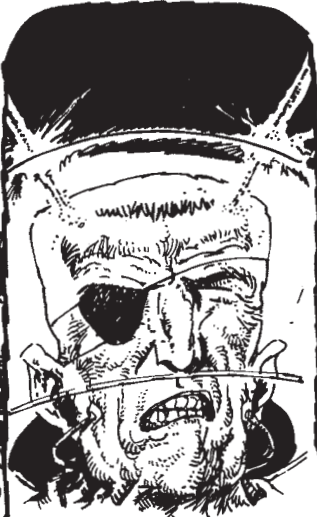
SO I SEE. GET THIS MESS CLEARED. WHERE IS IZAAKS?

WITH THE PRISONER, SIR.



IN A HOLDING CELL BENEATH THE HALL, EAST-MEG **PSYCHO SURGEONS** ARE AT WORK —

HIS NEURO-PATTERNS INDICATE POSSIBLE AREAS OF RESISTANCE IN THE CEREBELLUM. CONTINUE TREATMENT.



THE PRISONER IS READY, WAR MARSHAL — OR SHOULD I SAY **SUPREME JUDGE**? I MEAN, NOW THAT YOU'VE ASSASSINATED BULGARIN YOU —

SILENCE!



"**MAD DOG**" KAZAN HAS RISEN TO COMMAND EAST-MEG ONE BY THE SIMPLE EXPEDIENT OF ELIMINATING EVERYONE ABOVE HIM —

THE DIKTATORAT COMMITTED '**SUICIDE**'. DON'T FORGET THAT, IZAAKS — OR I'LL BE ARRANGING A SIMILAR SUICIDE FOR YOU!









BACK AT DREDD'S
TEMPORARY
STRIKE CAMP -

... YOU HAVE BEEN WATCHING A SPECIAL
MESSAGE FROM CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN.
VID IN AGAIN AT MIDNIGHT, WHEN HE
WILL BE SPECIAL GUEST ON
"CURFEW TALK".

SOV PSYCHO-SURGERY,
GOTTA BE.

BEST PROPAGANDA THEY COULD
HAVE. HOW IN GRUD'S NAME DID
THEY GET HOLD OF HIM?

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT. THE
QUESTION IS, HOW ARE WE
GOING TO SHUT HIM UP?



ONE JUDGE STANDS MORE CHANCE
OF GETTING THROUGH THAN A
CROWD. GUESS IT'S DOWN TO ME.

TEAPE - YOU WERE IN
ARMOURY. I'M GOING TO
NEED YOUR HELP BEFORE
I GO.

WITHIN THE HOUR, DREDD IS
ONCE MORE RACING THROUGH
THE DEVASTATED CITY -

HIS MISSION: TO KILL HIS
OWN CHIEF JUDGE - OR
DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!

NEXT
PROG: **A BULLET FOR... WHO?**

MEGA-CITY ONE'S GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE, WHERE THE ONCE-PROUD EAGLE OF JUSTICE HAS BEEN DEFILED BY THE BLOOD-SOAKED EMBLEMS OF EAST-MEG!

THE HALL OF HEROES! BRAVE MEN - GOOD MEN - MEN LIKE US, GOGOL!

BUT FOR AN ACCIDENT OF BIRTH, THEY COULD WELL HAVE PATROLLED THE STREETS OF EAST-MEG ONE!

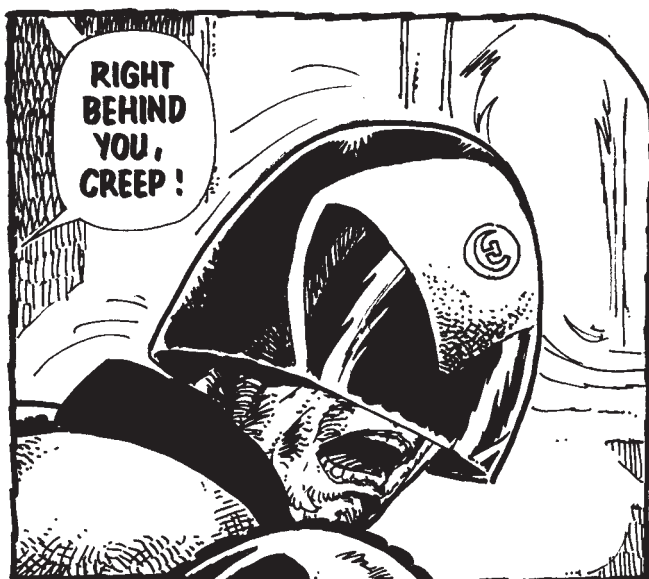
HALL OF HEROES

YOU OVERRATE THEM, PODGORN. MEN OF STRAW! IT HAS TAKEN US A MERE FOUR DAYS TO CONQUER HALF THEIR CITY.

THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 17





THE ESCAPE TUNNEL BENEATH JUDGE FARGO'S SEPULCHRE IS KNOWN ONLY TO A SELECT FEW JUDGES. IT HAS SERVED DREDD WELL BEFORE.

CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN'S DUE ON THE AIR.

HE'S GOT TO DIE!

* SEE JUDGE CALIGULA Book Two.

IN THE HALL OF JUSTICE VID STUDIO, THE EAST-MEG PROPAGANDA SHOW **CURFEW TALK**, HOSTED BY **MIKHAEL PARKINOV**, BEGINS...

MY SPECIAL GUEST TONIGHT IS SOMEONE WELL KNOWN TO— AND LOVED BY—YOU ALL. THE MAN WHO MORE THAN ANYONE IN THIS CITY STANDS FOR JUSTICE AND FREEDOM—

JOIN WITH ME IN WELCOMING—
CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN!

THANK YOU, MIKHAEL. FIRST, LET ME THANK YOU, THE VIDDERS, FOR THE OVERWHELMING RESPONSE TO MY LAST REQUEST.

ALREADY **TENS OF THOUSANDS** OF YOU HAVE LAID DOWN YOUR ARMS AND ARE NOW ENJOYING THE **NEW FREEDOMS**. EAST-MEG OCCUPATION HAS BROUGHT TO OUR CITY!

LET'S MAKE NO MISTAKE—EAST-MEG RULE IS BETTER BY FAR! IN MY SPECIALLY-COMMISSIONED SURVEY, NINETY-SEVEN POINT NINE PER CENT OF CITIZENS SAID THEY **PREFER IT!**

THANK YOU FOR THOSE FEW WORDS, CHIEF JUDGE. NOW I'D LIKE TO THROW THE DISCUSSION OPEN TO OUR STUDIO AUDIENCE. YOU, CITIZEN—

WE ALL KNOW SOV OCCUPATION IS **TERRIFIC**.. SO HOW COME JUDGE DREDD SAYS IT **AIN'T**?

DREDD'S A GOOD JUDGE—I'M THE FIRST TO ADMIT IT. BUT HE'S RATHER OLD-FASHIONED IN MANY RESPECTS...

THE MIND-TEKS DID A GOOD JOB ON HIM. HE'LL SAY ANYTHING HE'S TOLD TO SAY!

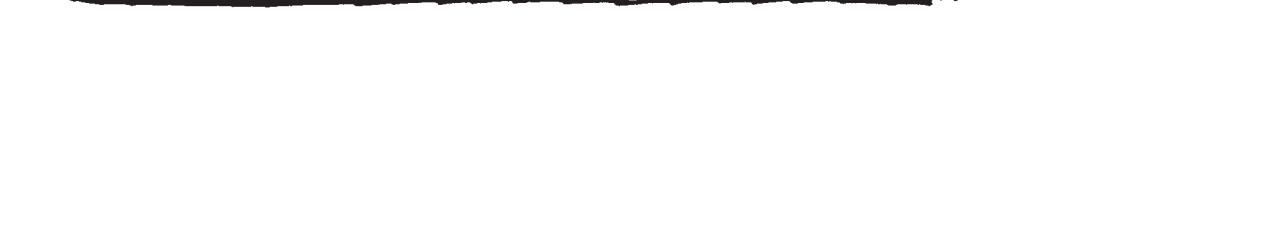
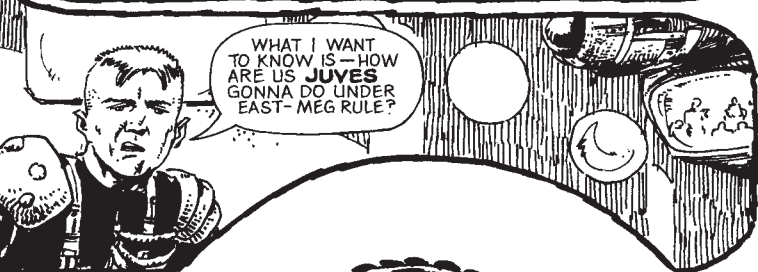
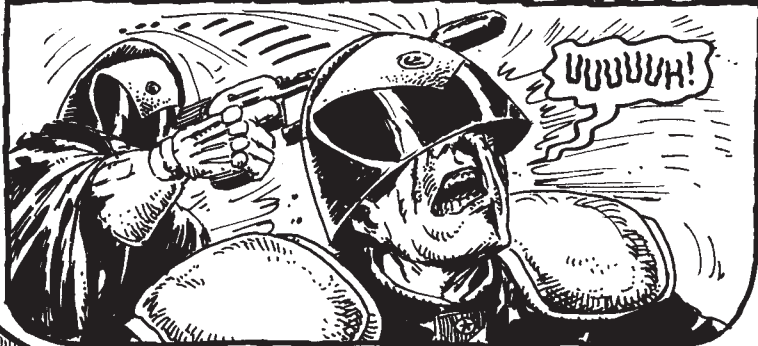
THE RESISTANCE WON'T LIKE IT—THEY'LL DO ANYTHING TO STOP HIM. STAY ALERT!

BUT, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY. . .



IN THE STUDIO, THE AUDIENCE OF HAND-PICKED COLLABORATORS KEEP THE QUESTIONS FLOWING. . .





SOME SMALL TRACE OF HIS OLD SELF MUST REMAIN WITHIN THE TORTURED BRAIN OF CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN—FOR THE QUESTION TRIGGERS AN UNEXPECTED RESPONSE...

YES—DAMN IT! YOU'RE RIGHT! I'VE BETRAYED MY CITY! I—I DESERVE TO DIE!

AGREED!

CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN, I FIND YOU GUILTY OF TREASON.

THE SENTENCE IS DEATH.

THE SENTENCE IS DEATH.

AAAH!

THE SENTENCE IS DEATH.

AAAH!

AAAH!

CUT! CUT!

WE'RE TOO LATE!

EAST-MEG JUDGES POUR IN...

YOU FOOL, DREDD! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!

I DIDN'T EXPECT TO, CREEP!

BUT YOU WON'T USE ME THE SAME WAY YOU USED GRIFFIN—

NEXT PROG...?

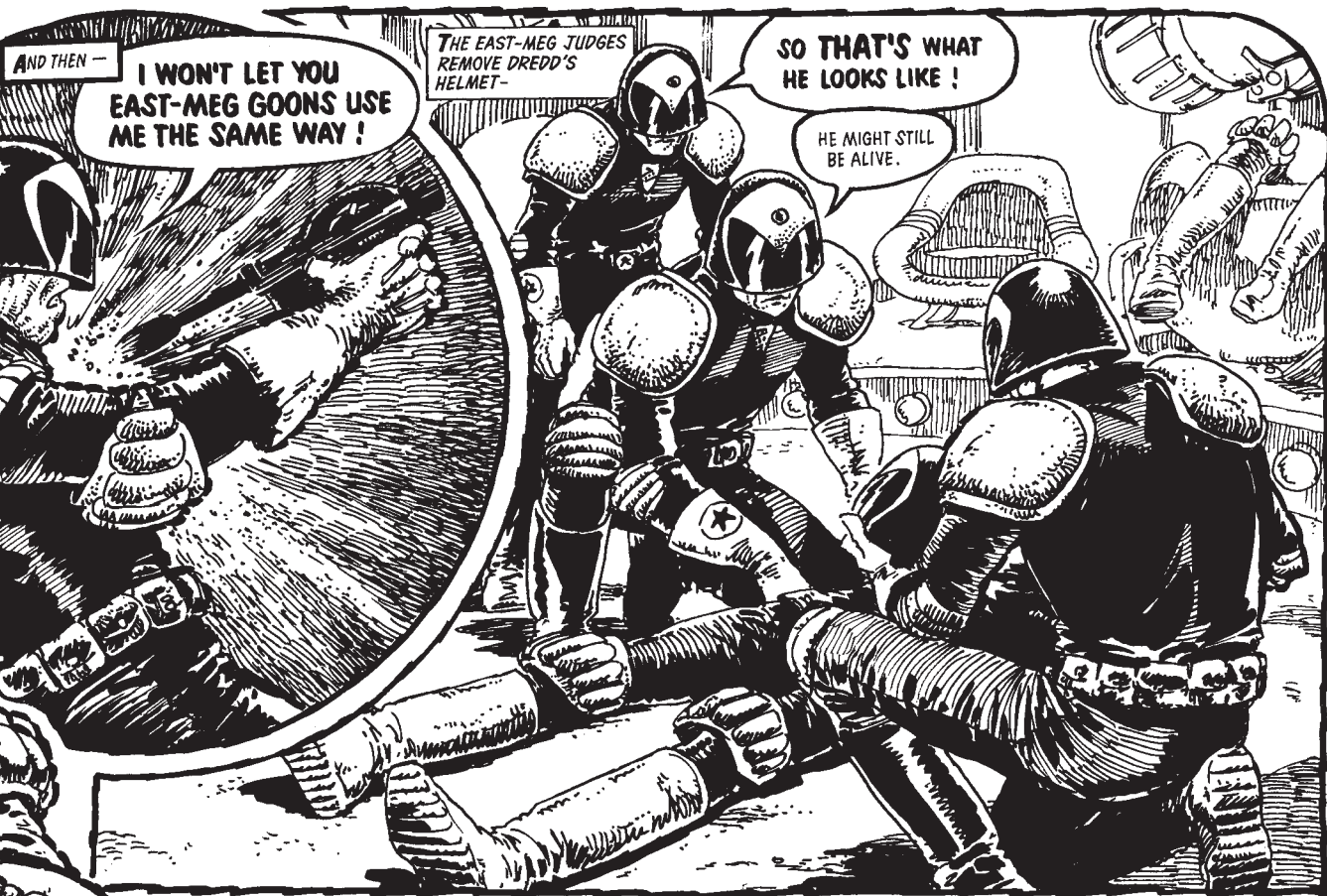
CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN
HAS BEEN TURNED TRAITOR
BY EAST-MEG PSYCHO
SURGEONS. TO SILENCE
HIS PROPAGANDA, JUDGE
DREDD BREAKS IN ON A
BROADCAST IN THE
GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE -

CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN, I FIND
YOU GUILTY OF TREASON!
THE SENTENCE IS
DEATH!



THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PAR



MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE TO THE NORTH,
THE TV PICTURES OF DREDD'S DEMISE HAD BEEN
SEEN BY HIS LOYAL ROBOT —

JUDGE DWEDD — THE BWAVEST
MAN IN ALL THE WORLD —
DEAD!

HE MUST BE **WEVENGED**! YOU'RE
GOING TO GET YOUR BLOK WAR,
MAWIA — AGAINST THE BADDEST
BLOK OF ALL —

THE SOV BLOK!

NOW YOU
A-TALKIN' WALTER!

MEANWHILE —

THE MED-TEKS WILL WANT
TO LOOK HIM OVER. TAKE
HIM TO THE LABS!

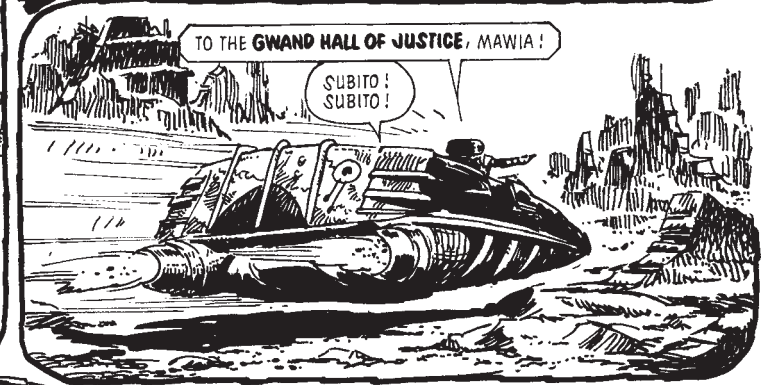
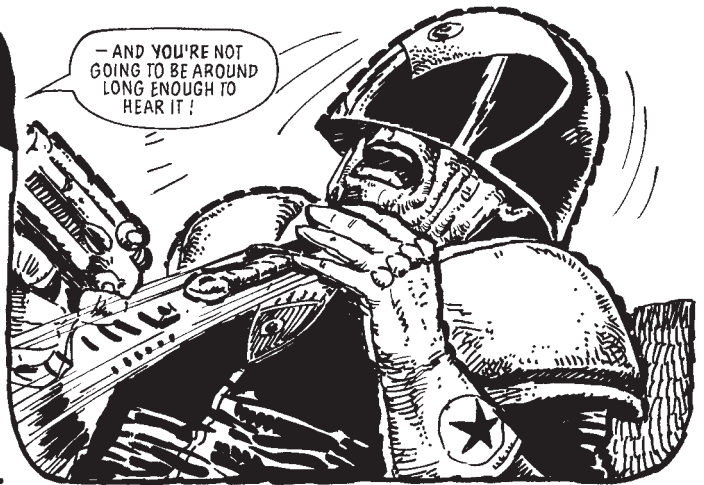
OUT OF SIGHT —

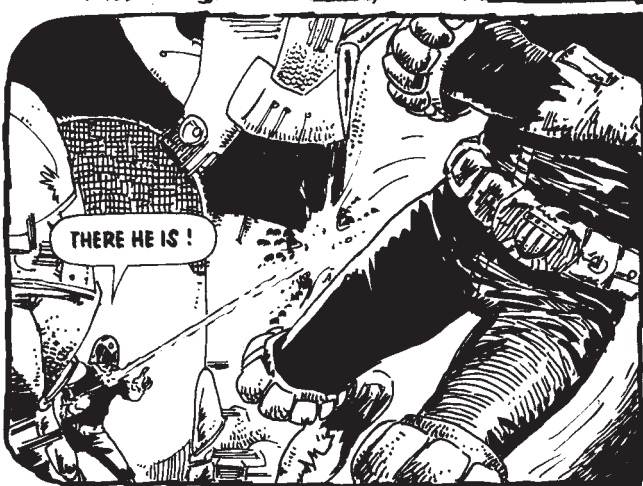
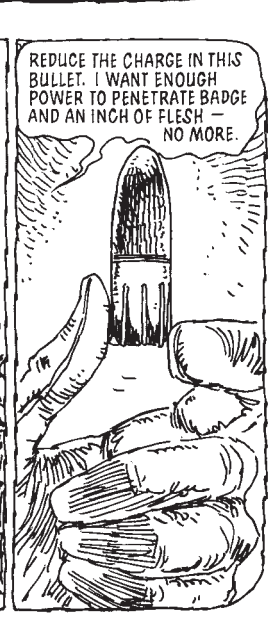
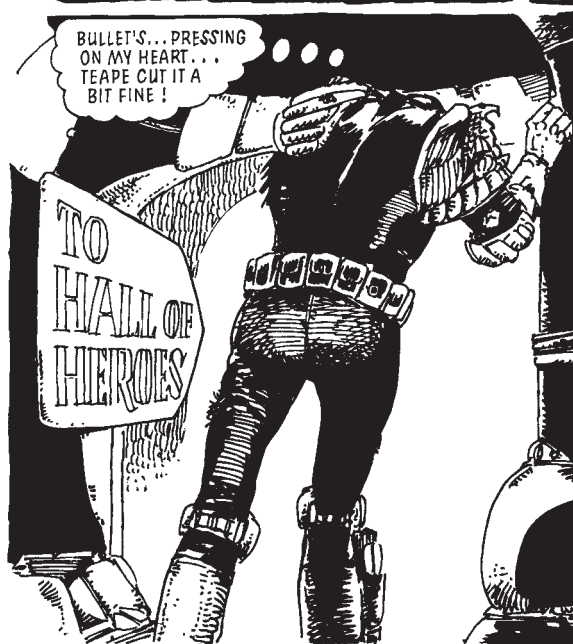
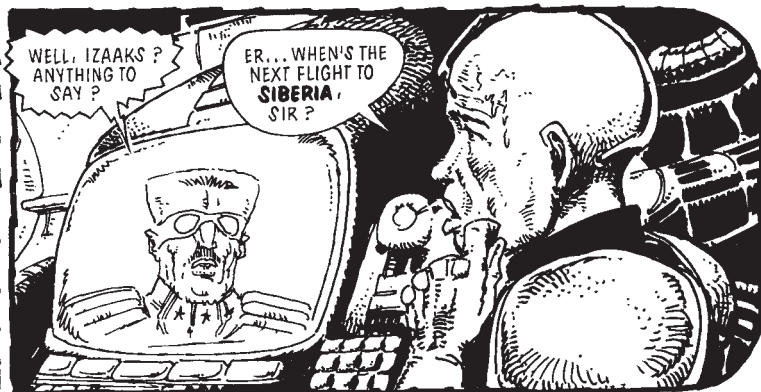
THIS IS A DAY WE'LL
NEVER FORGET. I'VE
GOT A SOUVENIR...
HIS **LAWGIVER**!

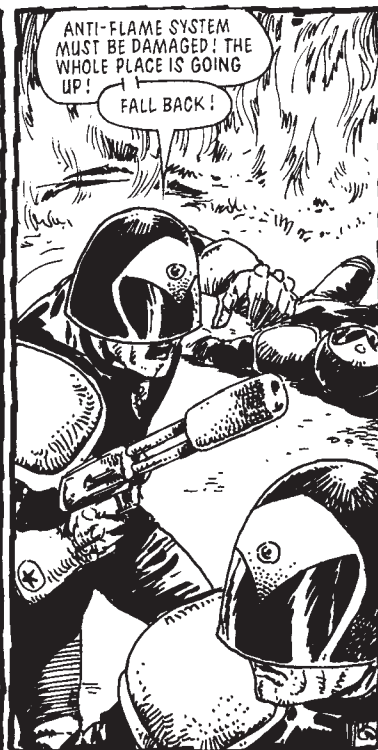
I'M GOING
TO GET
ONE
TOO!

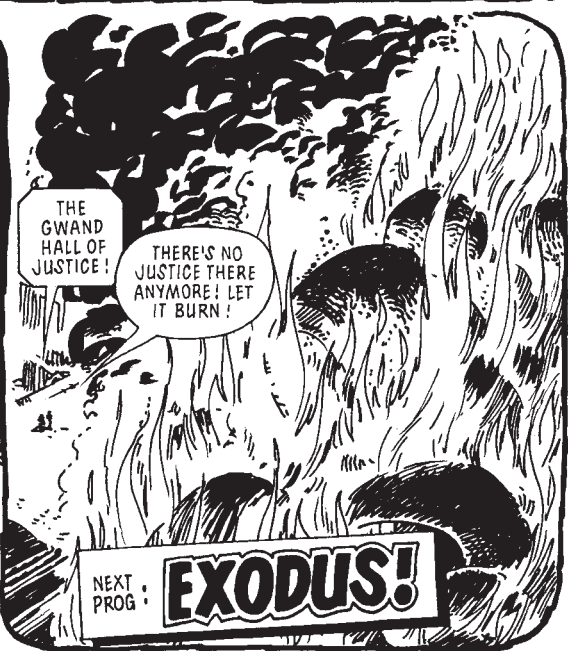
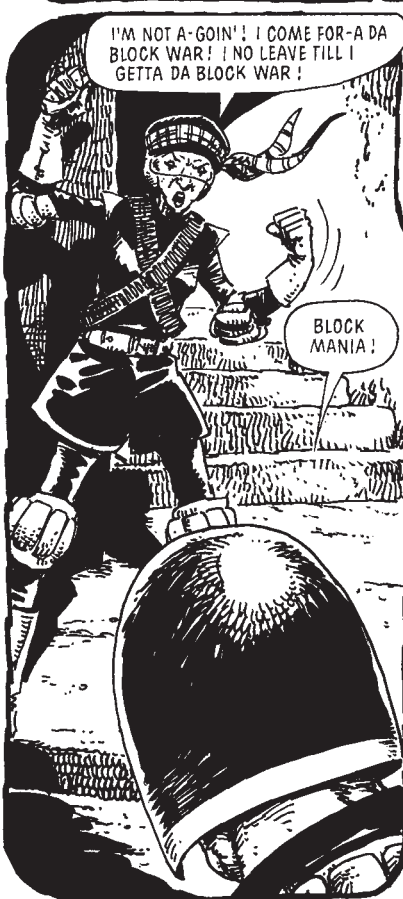
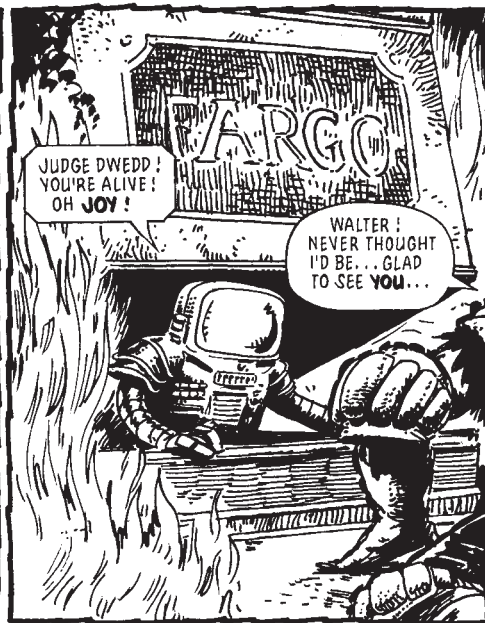
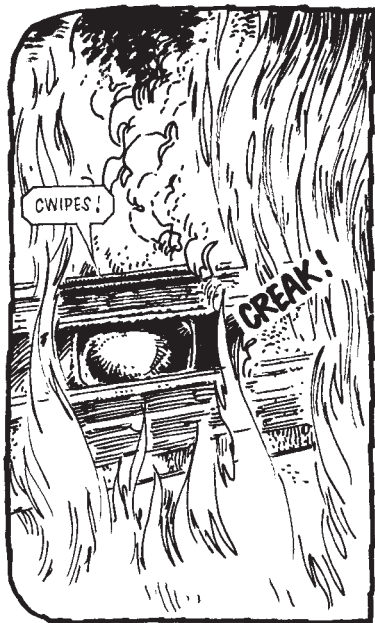
BULGARIN'S
BONES!
HE'S —

NN
NG
GG!











BY THE EIGHTH DAY OF THE APOCALYPSE WAR, 90% OF THE METROPOLIS HAS FALLEN TO THE RELENTLESS ADVANCE OF THE EAST-MEG HORDES —

THROUGH THE CRUSHED CITY'S WEST GATE (SOUTH), A HUGE EXODUS POURS INTO THE CURSED EARTH — AN EXODUS THAT BEGINS WITH A FLOOD AND ENDS IN A HUMAN TIDAL WAVE!

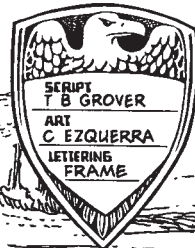
AN ESTIMATED 27 MILLION PEOPLE; MOST WITHOUT FOOD, WITHOUT WEAPONS, WITHOUT HOPE . . .

THEIR ONE SOLACE — THE CURSED EARTH CANNOT POSSIBLY BE AS BAD AS THE RAVAGED CITY THEY ARE ABANDONING!



THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 19



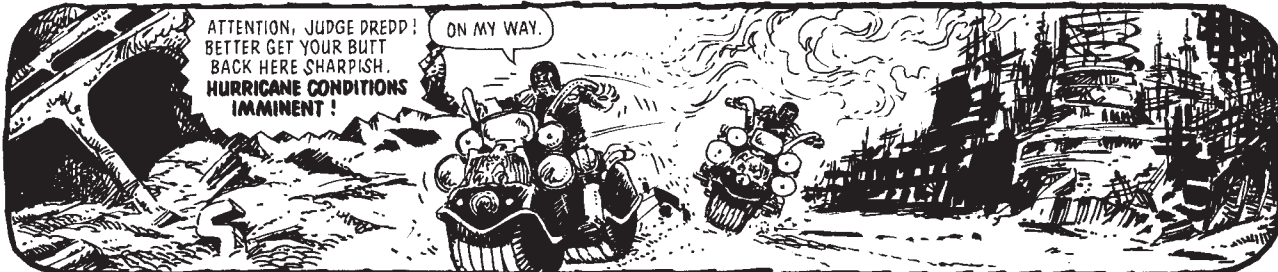
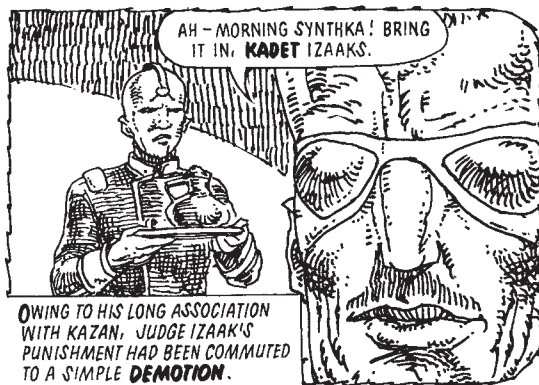
CONCEALED FROM THE HOVERING EAST-MEG MONITOR SHIPS, TWO RESISTANCE JUDGES WATCH —

LOOK AT 'EM, DREDD! COWARDS! TRAITORS! WE'VE GOT TO STOP 'EM!

OH YEAH?

YOU START MAKING ARRESTS. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.

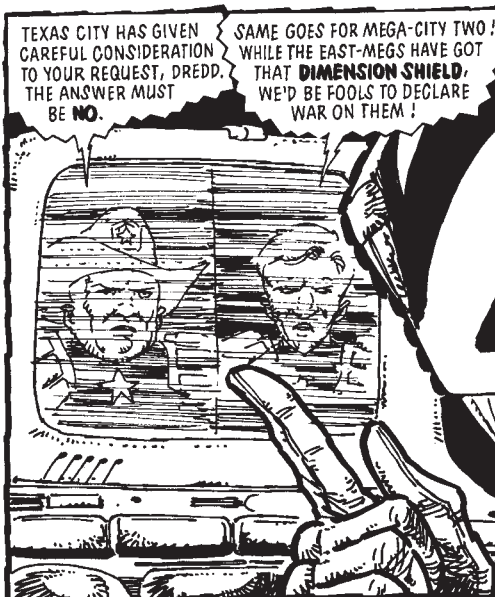






WORST STORM I'VE EVER SEEN. IT'S RAINING CITIZENS OUT THERE!

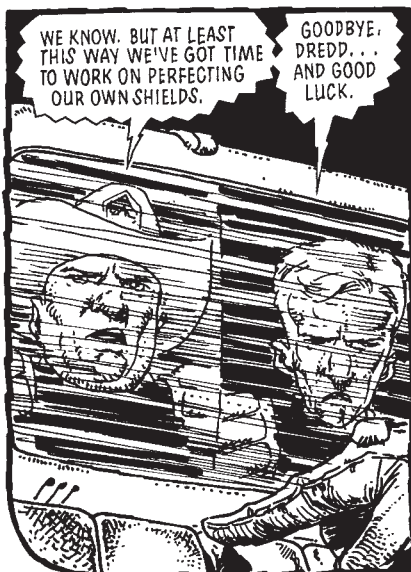
DREDD! WE'VE GOT VID-CONTACT WITH THE OTHER MEGA-CITIES!



TEXAS CITY HAS GIVEN CAREFUL CONSIDERATION TO YOUR REQUEST, DREDD. THE ANSWER MUST BE NO.

SAME GOES FOR MEGA-CITY TWO! WHILE THE EAST-MEGS HAVE GOT THAT **DIMENSION SHIELD**, WE'D BE FOOLS TO DECLARE WAR ON THEM!

YOU'RE FOOLS IF YOU **DON'T**. WHEN THEY'RE FINISHED WITH US, **YOU'LL BE NEXT!**



WE KNOW. BUT AT LEAST THIS WAY WE'VE GOT TIME TO WORK ON PERFECTING OUR OWN SHIELDS.

GOODBYE, DREDD... AND GOOD LUCK.



THEY WERE OUR LAST HOPE. WE MIGHT AS WELL SURRENDER.

ANY MORE DEFEATIST TALK, MACINTYRE, AND YOU WON'T BE **ALIVE** TO SURRENDER!



UNDERHILL! GIVE ME A PRINT-OUT OF EVERY AVAILABLE JUDGE!

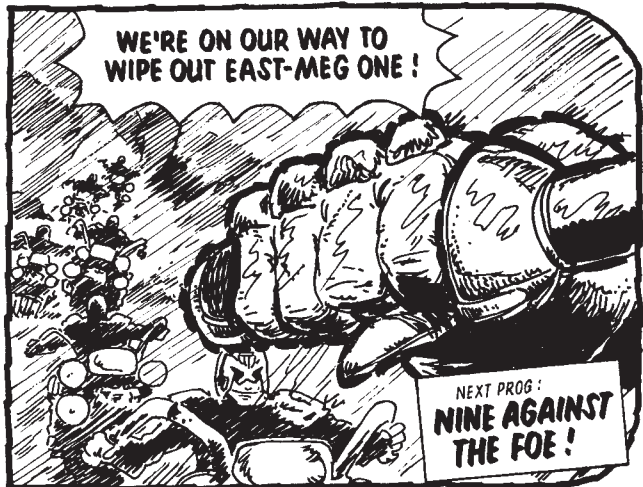
SOON, SCRAMBLED MESSAGES FLASHED TO RESISTANCE UNITS ACROSS THE CITY -



OCKS! KWAN!
DREDD WANTS YOU!

COSTA! YOU'RE TRANSFERRED TO DREDD'S COMMAND! MOVE!

SOMETHING'S UP, **HERSHEY**. YOU'RE TO JOIN DREDD'S UNIT AT ONCE!

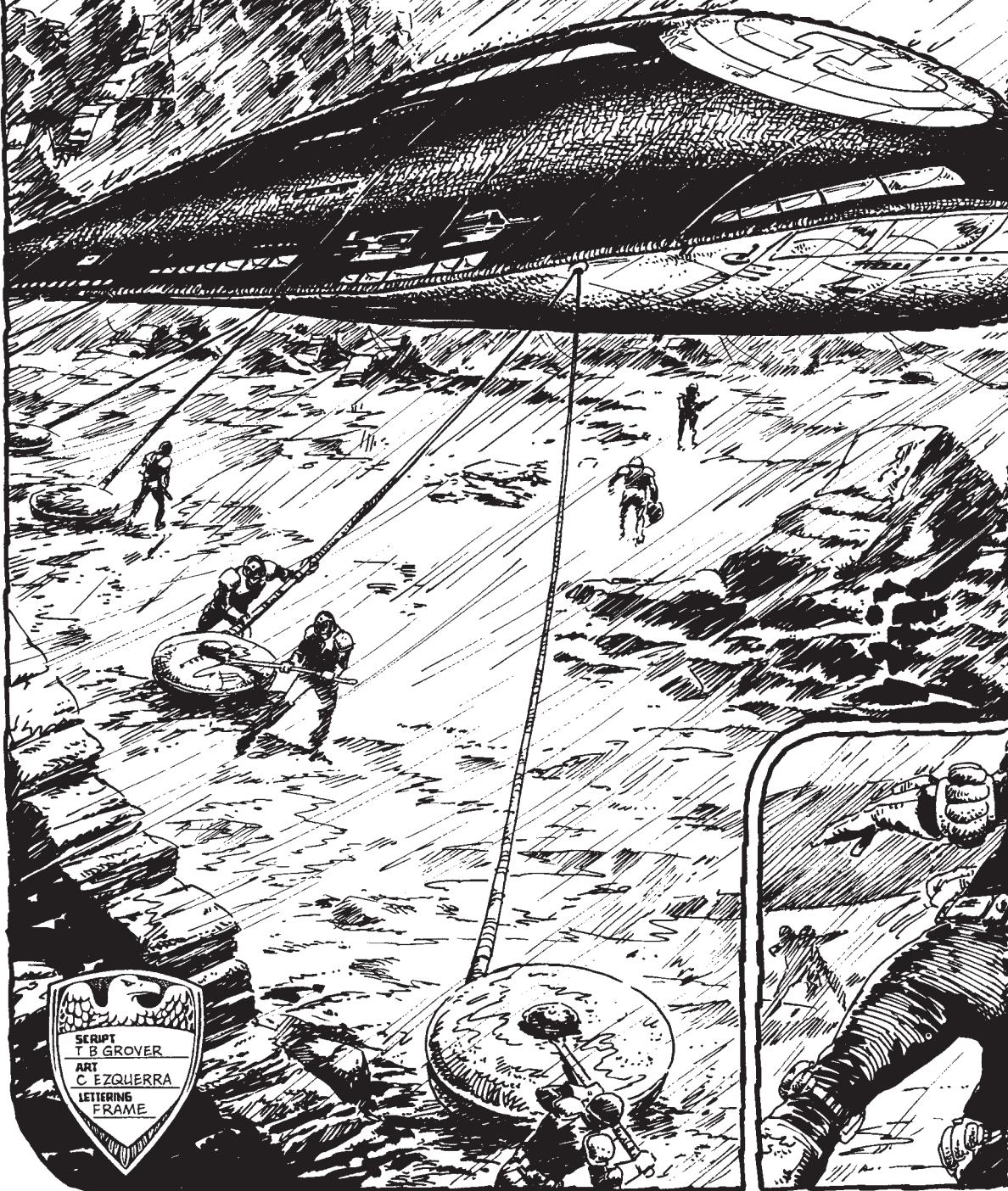




THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 20

IN THE RUINS OF A MEGA-CITY ONE CONURB.
EAST-MEG JUDGES STRUGGLE TO SECURE THEIR
STRATO-V IN THE TEETH OF AN ON-RUSHING
HURRICANE —



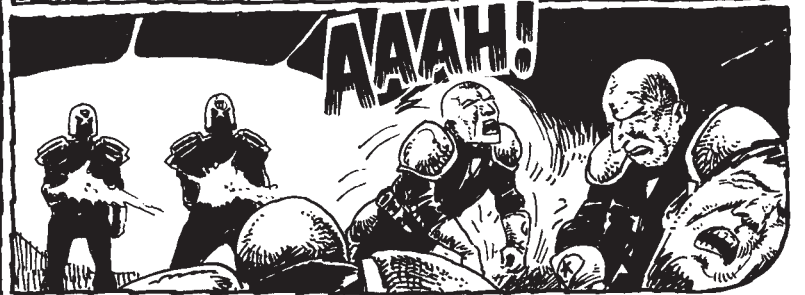
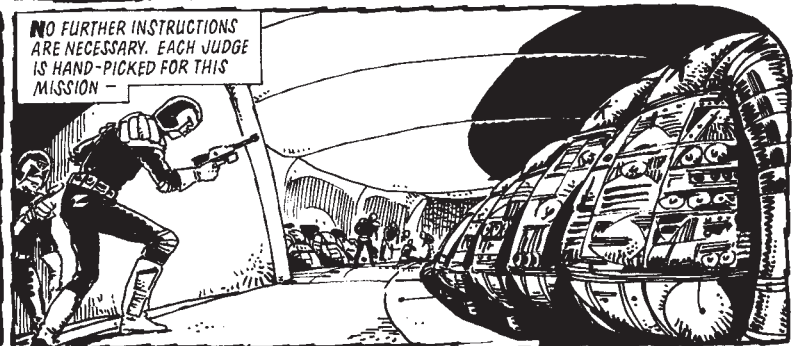


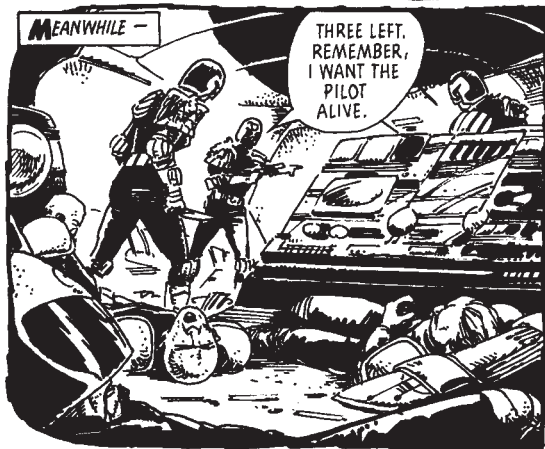
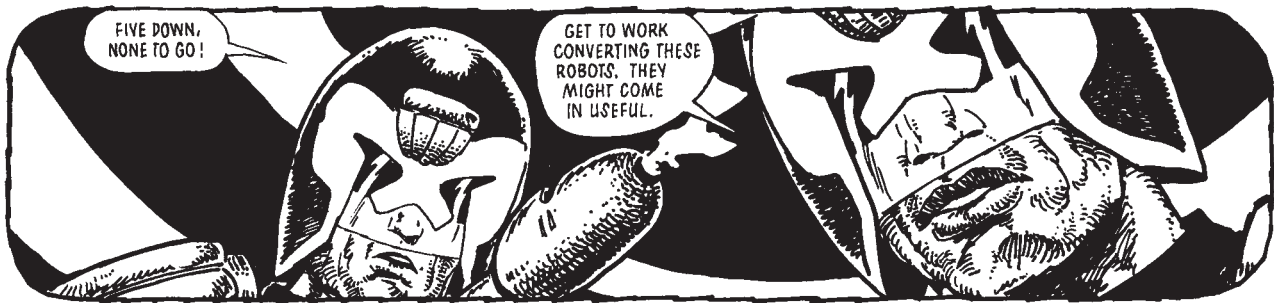
THEN —

MMF!

SWIFTLY, SILENTLY, THE
OTHER SOV JUDGES
ARE DEALT WITH —









SV2210! EMERGENCY
CODE FOUR! **WE ARE
UNDER ATTACK!**



**SAVE YOUR BREATH.
LINES ARE CUT.**

**IF YOU CAN SPARE THE
TIME, ANDERSON HERE
WOULD LIKE THE
FLIGHT CODES.**

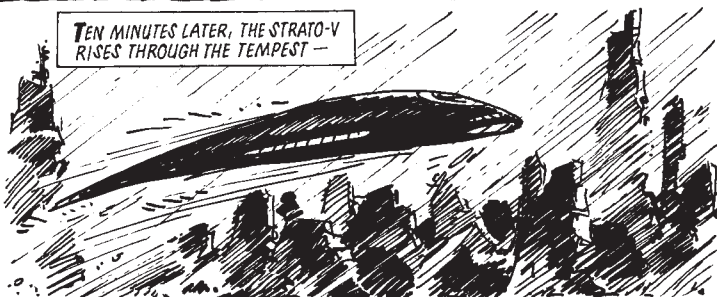


DREDD'S SQUAD ASSEMBLES ON THE FLIGHT DECK —

**HERSHEY, PREPARE FOR
TAKE-OFF. MORANT, YOU
SPEAK FLUENT SOV —**

**RIGHT.
SEKTOR 20
DIALECT.**

**OKAY, SOON AS KWAN'S GOT
COMMUNICATIONS OPERATIVE,
I WANT YOU ON THE BLOWER.
ANDERSON'LL GIVE YOU
TAKE-OFF CODE.**



**TEN MINUTES LATER, THE STRATO-V
RISES THROUGH THE TEMPEST —**



**WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO THE PILOT,
KWAN?**

**OCKS IS
RELEASING
HIM.**

**RELEASING HIM?
YOU'RE CRAZY!**



**DON'T WORRY.
HE'S DOING IT AT
FIVE THOUSAND
FEET!**

AAAAHHH!



**RIGHT! SET
COURSE FOR
EAST-MEG ONE!**

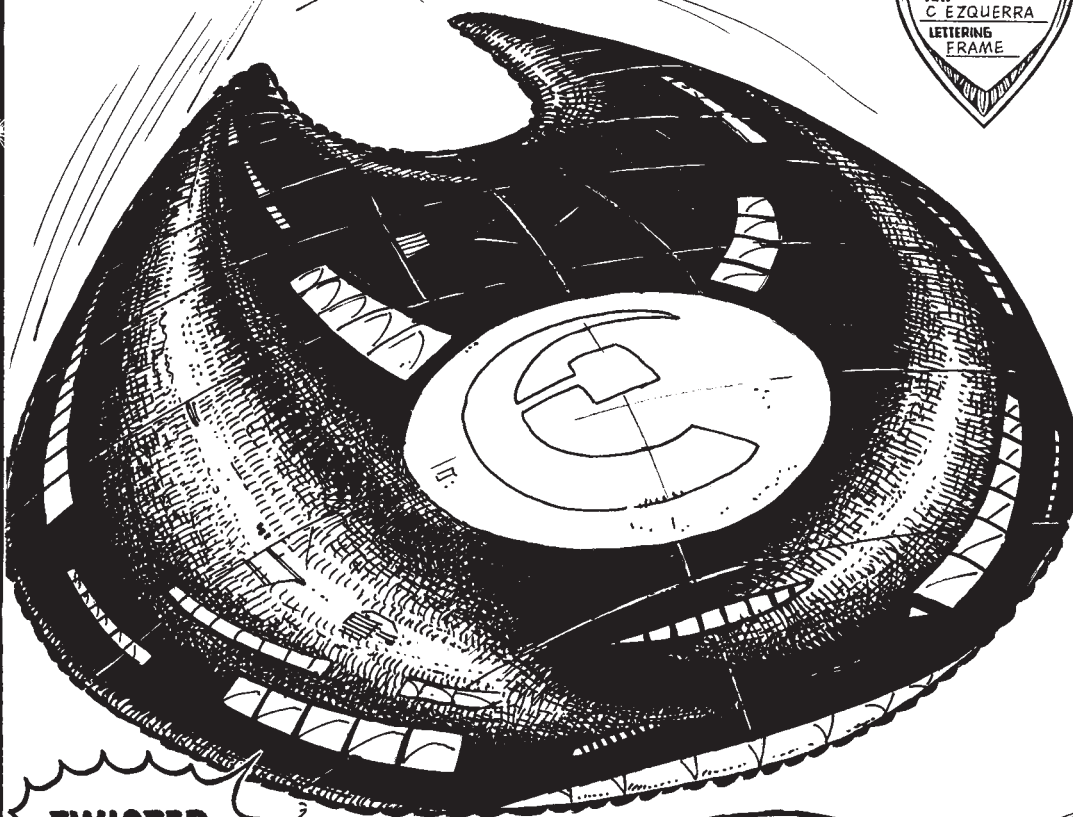
**NEXT
PROG.**

THROUGH A GLASS TUNNEL...

DARKLY!

JUDGE DREDD

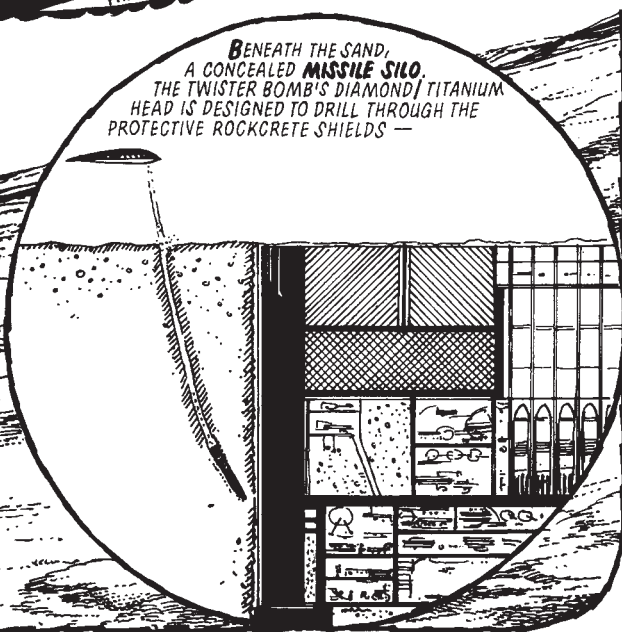
JUDGE DREDD'S SQUAD HAVE HIJACKED AN EAST-MEG **STRATO-V** - AND NOW, OVER THE NUCLEAR WASTELAND THAT BORDERS THE WALLS OF EAST-MEG ONE -



TWISTER
AWAY!

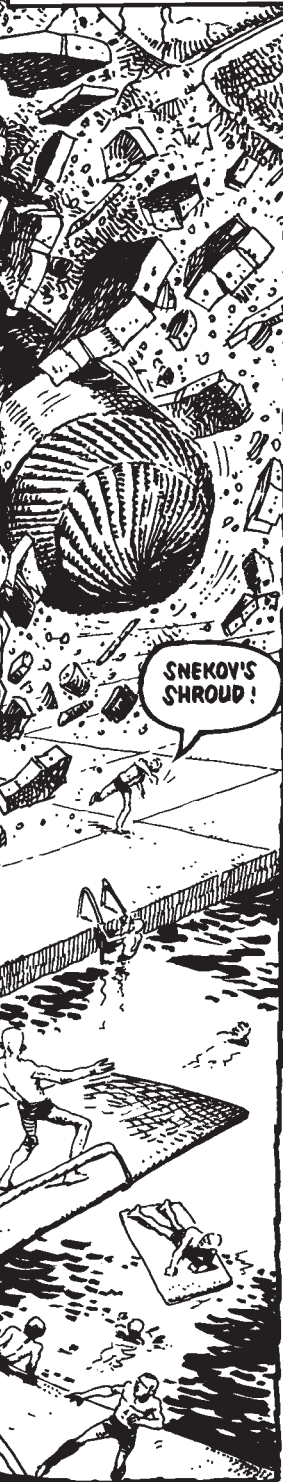


BENEATH THE SAND,
A CONCEALED **MISSILE SILO**.
THE TWISTER BOMB'S DIAMOND/TITANIUM
HEAD IS DESIGNED TO DRILL THROUGH THE
PROTECTIVE ROCKCRETE SHIELDS -



- AND EXPLODE !

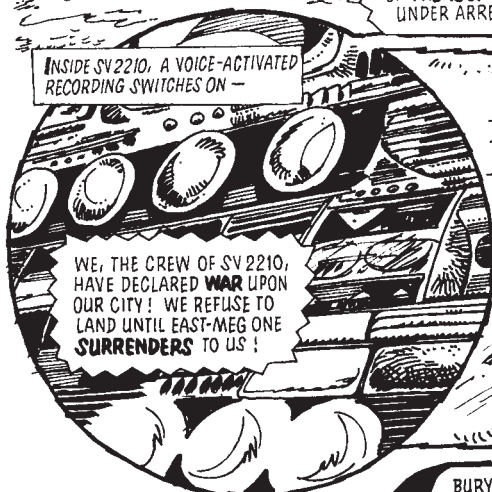
THE APOCALYPSE WAR PART 21



MOMENTS LATER, THE STRATO-V IS INTERCEPTED —



INSIDE SV 2210, A VOICE-ACTIVATED RECORDING SWITCHES ON —



THEY'RE MAD!
BLOW THEM FROM
THE SKY!



FAR BEHIND, DREDD'S SQUAD
PLUNGES EARTHWARD —



BURY THOSE
ANTI-GRAV
CHUTES!

OCKS! KWAN! ANDERSON!
GET THOSE LASERS WORKING!



BUT THE SILO'S
OVER TWO KILOMETRES
AWAY!



TWO KILOMETRES
CRAWLING WITH SON
MONITORS. THE
TUNNEL STARTS
HERE!



MEANWHILE, AN EMERGENCY TEAM FORGES THROUGH THE FLOODING SILO —

ALL UNAUTHORISED PERSONNEL CLEAR THIS LEVEL!



WATER'S JUST CLEARING THE WARHEAD ACCESS HATCH. I'LL KEEP YOU INFORMED.

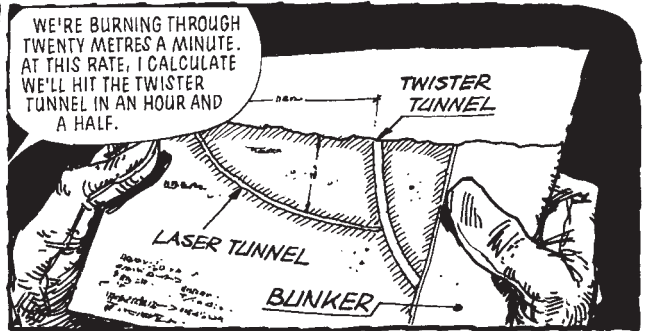


THE PANEL'S BEEN FUSED SHUT! WE'LL NEED PRECISION LASERS!



BEYOND THE SILO, OTHER LASERS PIERCE THE DESERT SANDS —

IT'S WORKING, DREDD. THE INTENSE HEAT'S TURNING THE SAND INTO GLASS.



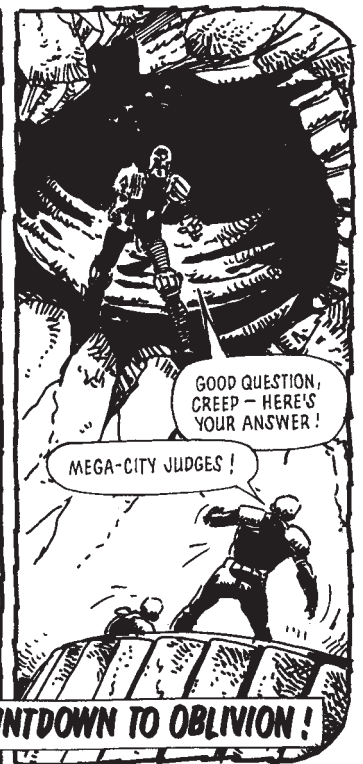
WE'RE BURNING THROUGH TWENTY METRES A MINUTE. AT THIS RATE, I CALCULATE WE'LL HIT THE TWISTER TUNNEL IN AN HOUR AND A HALF.



HOT WORK!

NOT HALF AS HOT AS IT'S GOING TO BE IN EAST-MEG ONE WHEN WE TAKE THAT SILO!





NEXT
PROG: **COUNTDOWN TO OBLIVION!**

THE APOCALYPSE WAR

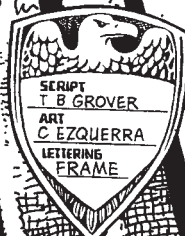
PART 22

NO PRISONERS!

IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO REVERSE THE COURSE OF THE APOCALYPSE WAR, JUDGE DREDD AND A CRACK SQUAD SMASH THEIR WAY INTO AN EAST-MEG MISSILE SILE. THEIR MISSION — **THE TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF EAST-MEG ONE!**

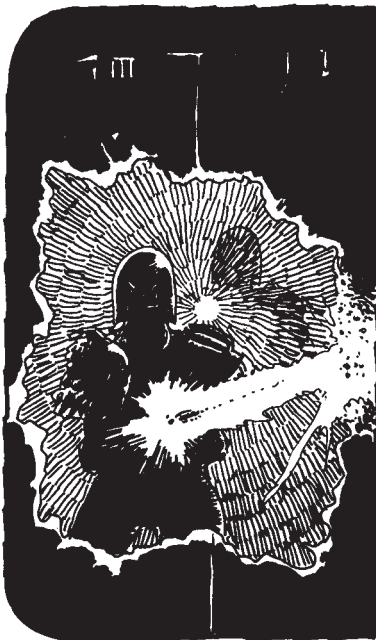
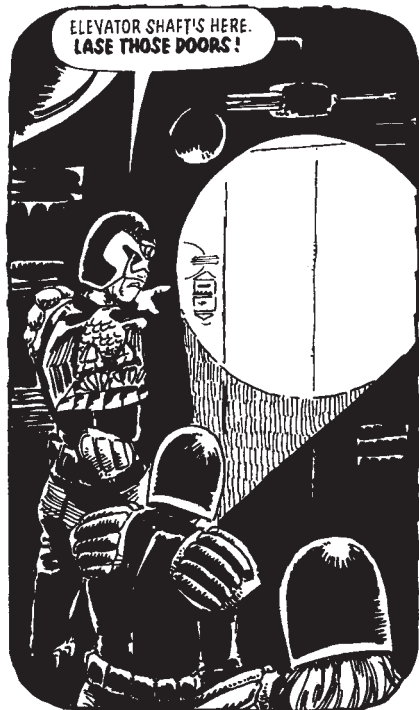
AAGH!

JUDGE DREDD!







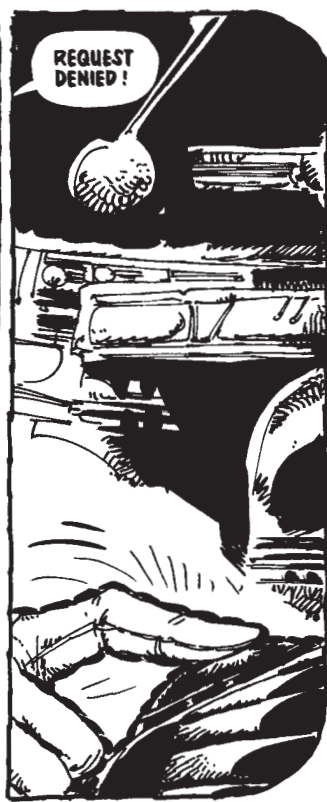






HAMBLE AND McDONALD, THE TWO TEKS, OPERATE THE CODES —





**THE BLOODY FIST OF
JUSTICE IS ON ITS WAY
TO EAST-MEG ONE!**





JUDGE DREDD AND A CRACK SQUAD HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF AN EAST-MEG MISSILE SILO. NOW, DREDD'S FINGER POISES OVER THE FIRING BUTTON -



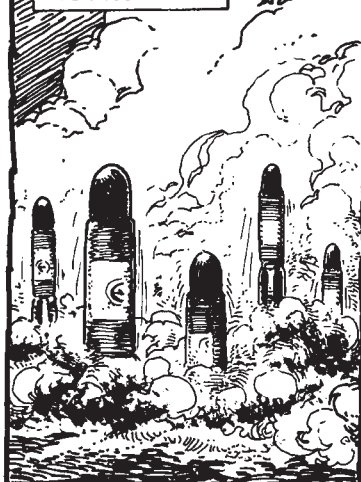
THERE ARE HALF A BILLION PEOPLE IN MY CITY! YOU **CAN'T** WIPE THEM OUT, DREDD!

HALF **MY** CITY IS BURNT TO ASH - AND YOU'RE BEGGING **ME** FOR MERCY?



REQUEST DENIED!

DEATH SPEWS FROM THE SILOS!

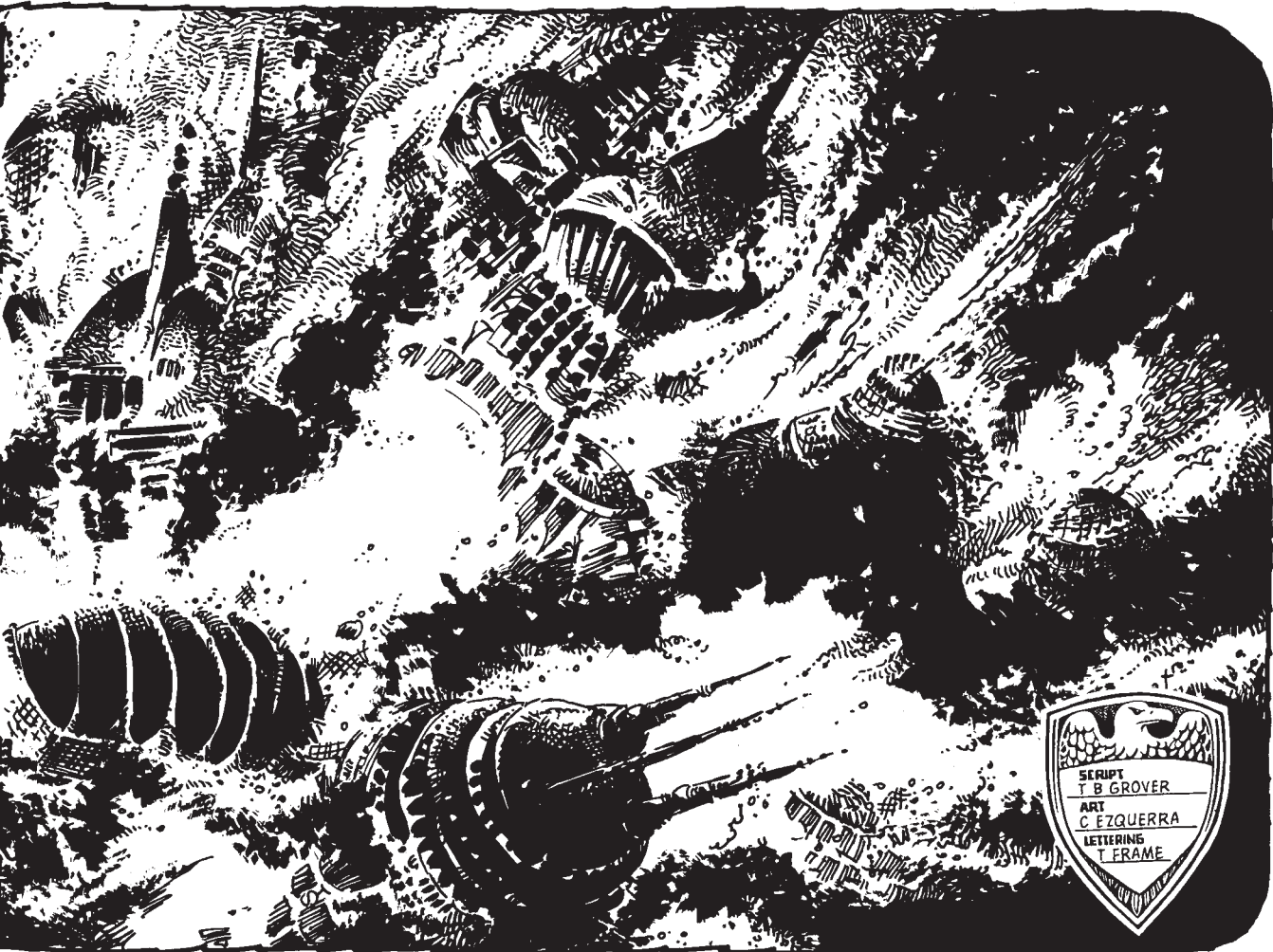
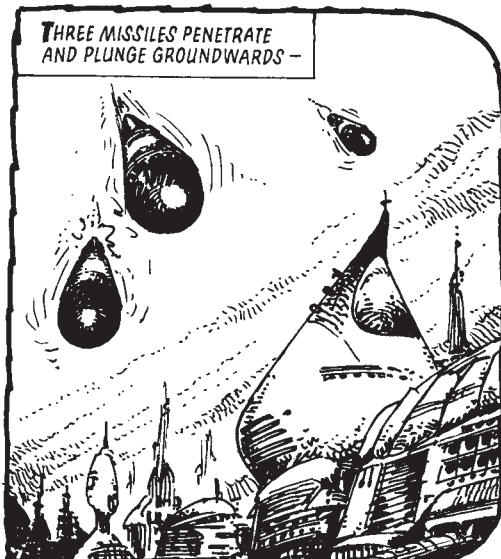


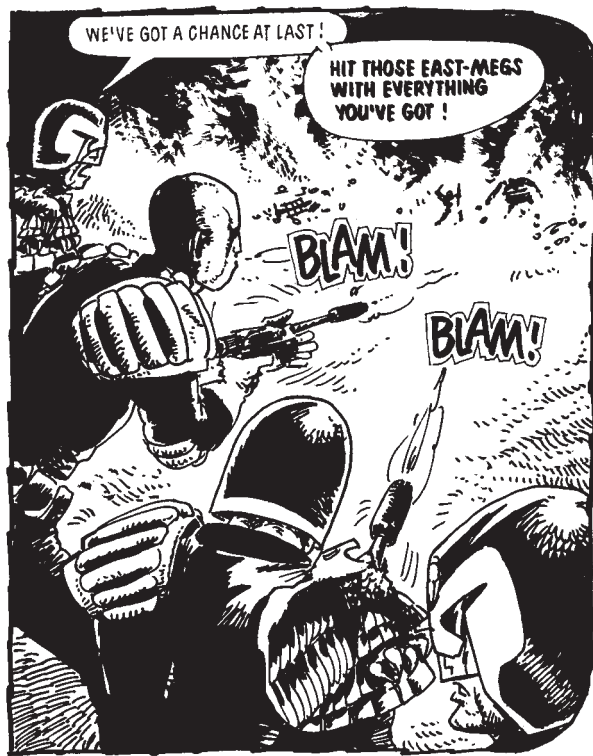
THEN EAST-MEG ONE DISAPPEARS FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 23

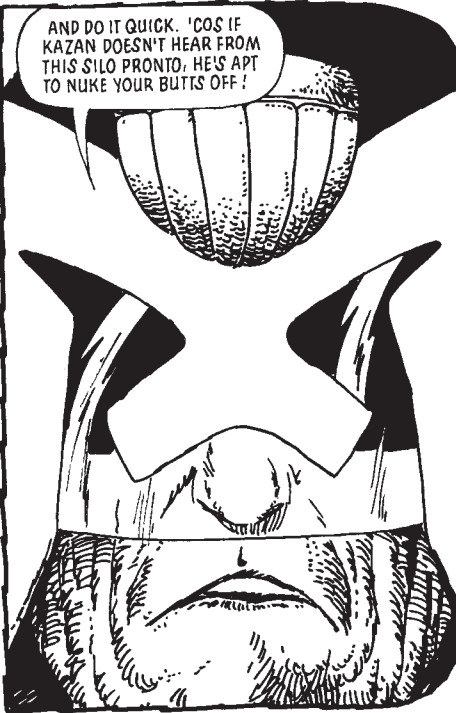






HALF A BILLION PEOPLE—
WIPE OUT! YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS WITH YOUR
LIVES!

I SUGGEST YOU
CHECK THAT OUT WITH
WAR-MARSHAL KAZAN.
HE MAY JUST WANT
TO SPEAK TO US.



AND DO IT QUICK. 'COS IF
KAZAN DOESN'T HEAR FROM
THIS SILO PRONTO, HE'S APT
TO NUKE YOUR BUTTS OFF!



HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH,
EAST-MEG WAR-SATS REPORT —

TOTAL ANNIHILATION DEVICES,
WAR MARSHAL — WITHOUT A
DOUBT! THERE'S NOTHING
LEFT — JUST A BIG, BLACK
HOLE!



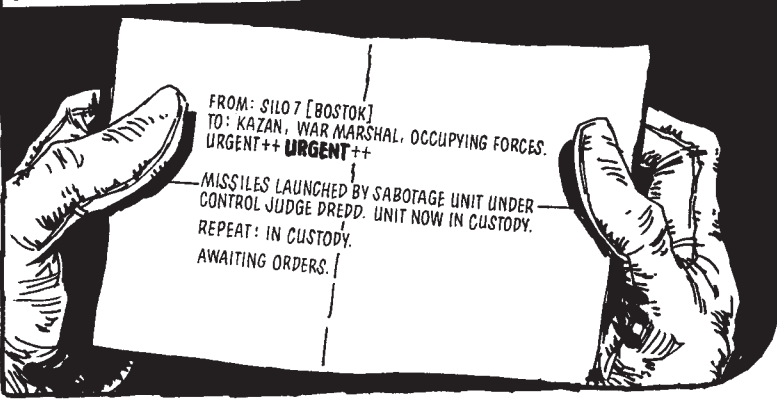
OUR CITY — GONE! IT —
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

OUR WAR-SATS STAND
READY TO DESTROY
THE TRAITOR SILO,
WAR MARSHAL!



WAR MARSHAL?

THEN A MESSAGE COMES THROUGH —



FROM: SILO 7 [BOSTOK]
TO: KAZAN, WAR MARSHAL, OCCUPYING FORCES.
URGENT++ **URGENT**++

— MISSILES LAUNCHED BY SABOTAGE UNIT UNDER
CONTROL JUDGE DREDD. UNIT NOW IN CUSTODY.
REPEAT: IN CUSTODY.
AWAITING ORDERS. |



DREDD... DREDD... HOW THAT NAME HAS PLAGUED ME. AND NOW - **THIS!**



WELL, NO MORE! HAVE DREDD AND HIS CURSED SABOTEURS BROUGHT HERE TO ME AT ONCE!

AND SEND FOR KADET IZAAKS!



IZAAKS, ONCE KAZAN'S SECOND-IN-COMMAND, HAD BEEN DEMOTED FOR A SERIOUS ERROR OF JUDGEMENT -

BECAUSE OF **YOU**, IZAAKS, JUDGE DREDD ESCAPED ME. BECAUSE OF **YOU**, EAST-MEG ONE - **MY CITY** - HAS BEEN OBLITERATED.

BECAUSE OF **YOU**, IZAAKS!

S-SORRY, SIR!



THIS IS AN ANTIQUE REVOLVER. IT HAS SIX CHAMBERS. IN ONE OF THEM IS A BULLET.

EVER HEAR OF A GAME CALLED RUSSIAN ROULETTE?

Y-YES, SIR.



EVERY DAY, FOR THE REST OF YOUR SHORT AND USELESS LIFE, YOU ARE GOING TO SPIN THE CYLINDER AND FIRE THE GUN AT YOUR HEAD.

BEGIN NOW.



SAME TIME TOMORROW THEN.



SOON, AT BOSTOK 7 SILO -

HERE ARE YOUR PRISONERS.

THANK YOU.
THIS IS FOR YOU.
FROM KAZAN.

WHAT IS IT?



YOUR ORDERS. KINDLY GIVE
MY CRAFT TIME TO GET CLEAR
BEFORE YOU CARRY THEM OUT.



AS THE STRATO-V RISES OVER
THE RADIATION DESERT, AN
EXPLOSION RIPS THROUGH
THE SILO -

WHUUUMPH!



THEY'VE DESTROYED
THEMSELVES!

PUNISHMENT FOR FAILURE!
IF YOU HADN'T MADE US
SURRENDER, DREDD, WE'D
HAVE BEEN IN THERE!



MAYBE WE'D HAVE BEEN BETTER
STAYING. AT LEAST IT WAS QUICK.
IT DOESN'T TAKE A TELEPATH TO
KNOW KAZAN'S GOT SOMETHING
A LOT NASTIER IN STORE FOR US!

NEXT
PROG

BLAST FROM THE PAST!

JUDGE DREDD HAS NUKED OUT EAST-MEG ONE. NOW, WITH RENEWED HEART, MEGA-CITY RESISTANCE STRIKES BACK - TO ONCE MORE PLANT THE TATTERED FLAG OF JUSTICE OVER THEIR STRICKEN CITY!

THE APOCALYPSE WAR

PART 24

BOOT THEM BACK TO EAST-MEG ONE!

WHAT EAST-MEG ONE?

OKAY THEN - JUST BOOT 'EM!

SCRIPT
T B GROVER
ART
C EZQUERRA
LETTERING
FRAME

IN HIS HOVERING BATTLE COMMAND,
WAR MARSHAL "MAD DOG" KAZAN
CONFRONTS THE MAN WHO
DESTROYED HIS CITY —

**CURSE YOU, DREDD!
YOU'LL PAY FOR WHAT
YOU'VE DONE!**



WHAT'S THE MATTER, GREEP?
DON'T LIKE THE TASTE OF YOUR
OWN MEDICINE?

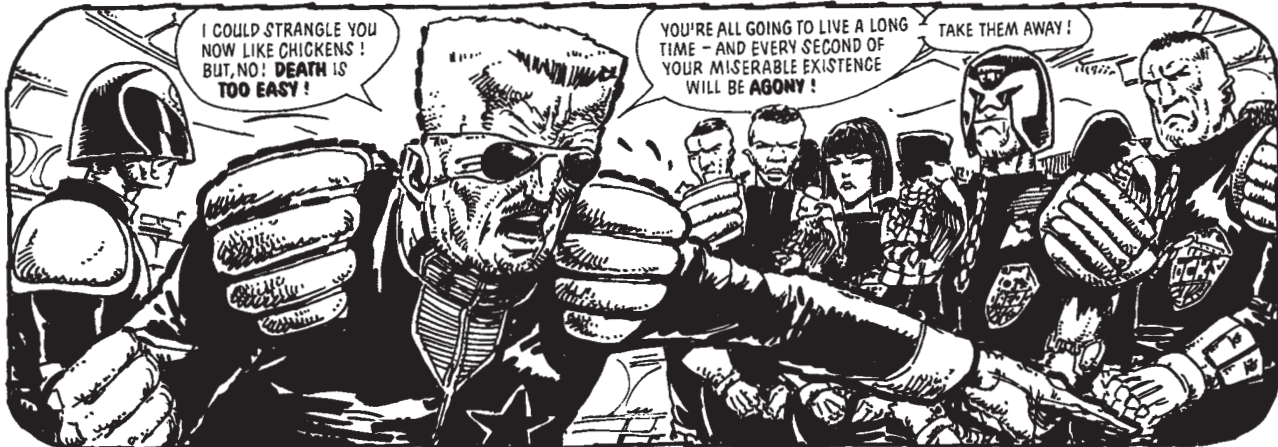
**YOU SHOULDN'T START
WARS IF YOU CAN'T TAKE
THE CONSEQUENCES!**



I COULD STRANGLE YOU
NOW LIKE CHICKENS!
BUT, NO! DEATH IS
TOO EASY!

YOU'RE ALL GOING TO LIVE A LONG
TIME — AND EVERY SECOND OF
YOUR MISERABLE EXISTENCE
WILL BE AGONY!

TAKE THEM AWAY!



BELOW, IN AN
INTERROGATION
CHAMBER —



GREETINGS, COMRADES.
MY NAME IS ZOLTAN.

IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING, ELECTRODES
HAVE BEEN IMPLANTED IN YOUR SPINAL
COLUMNS. THIS OF COURSE ENABLES ME
TO INDUCE PAIN TO THE CENTRAL NERVOUS
SYSTEM, THUS ELIMINATING ALL THAT
UNPLEASANT BEATING AND SO FORTH...



THIS IS LEVEL ONE. AS TIME GOES BY I'LL EXPERIMENT TO FIND THE **DEGREE** OF PAIN MOST SUITED TO EACH **INDIVIDUAL**.

YAARGH!



NATURALLY, MY INSTRUMENT WILL MONITOR YOU CONTINUOUSLY TO PREVENT **PREMATURE** DEATH. WITH LUCK, WE CAN KEEP YOU ALIVE FOR YOUR FULL NATURAL TERM.

IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW, JUST **SCREAM!**



WE'RE FINISHED... BUT AT LEAST WE'VE... GIVEN THE **RESISTANCE** A CHANCE...



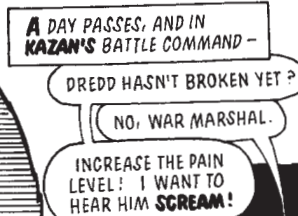
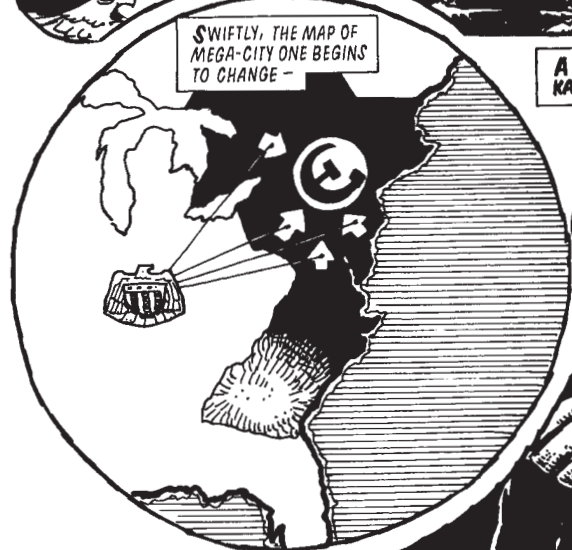
LOGICALLY, IT IS THE **SLIMMEST** OF CHANCES. THE ENEMY STRANGLEHOLD ON MEGA-CITY ONE IS BACKED UP BY OVERWHELMING MIGHT OF ARMS.

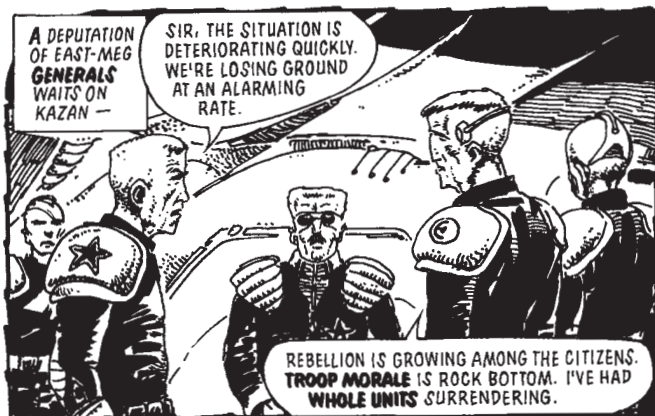
BUT TROOPS WHOSE **MOTHER-CITY** HAS BEEN **BLOWN** OUT OF EXISTENCE TAKE **LITTLE** ACCOUNT OF LOGIC -

THEY'RE RUNNING!
THEY'VE LOST
THE WILL TO
FIGHT!



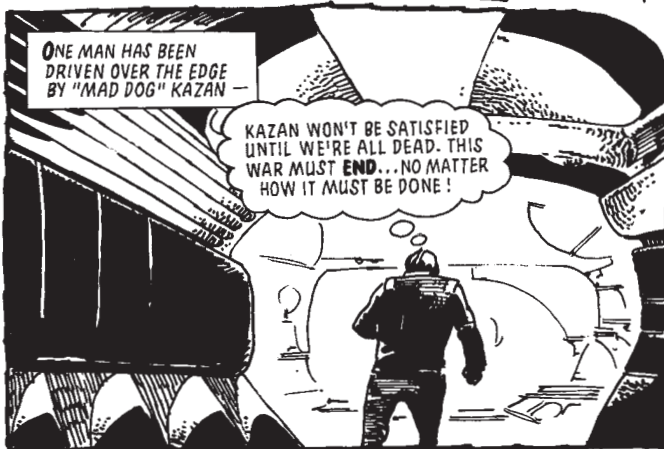
SOMEBODY SHOULD TELL THAT TO THEIR RADSWEEPERS!







ONCE KAZAN'S SECOND-IN-COMMAND, JUDGE IZAAKS HAS BEEN DEMOTED AND FORCED TO PLAY A DAILY GAME OF **RUSSIAN ROULETTE** —



THE APOCALYPSE WAR PART 25

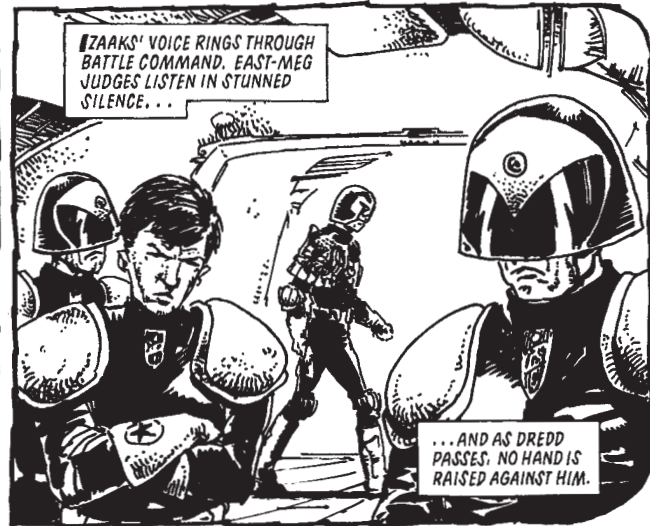
**EAST-MEG ONE IS
DESTROYED!**

DEMORALISED:
THE OCCUPYING FORCES
RETREAT IN DISARRAY
BEFORE THE RENEWED
ONSLAUGHT OF
MEGA-CITY
RESISTANCE -

SCRIPT
T. B. GROVER
ART
C. EZQUERRA
LETTERING
FRAME











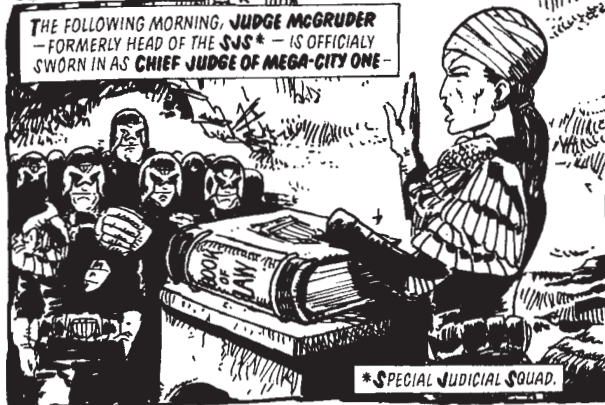
URGENT MESSAGES ARE FLASHED OVER ALL COMMUNICATIONS CHANNELS. WITHIN THE HOUR, HOSTILITIES HAVE CEASED. . .

THE APOCALYPSE WAR IS OVER!



AFTERMATH:

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, **JUDGE McGRUDER** — FORMERLY HEAD OF THE **SJS*** — IS OFFICIALLY SWORN IN AS **CHIEF JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE** —



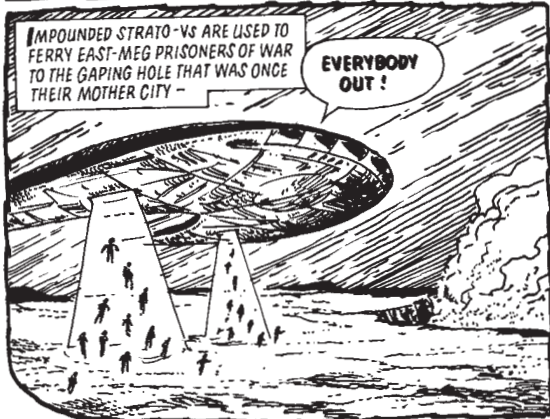
*SPECIAL JUDICIAL SQUAD.

THERE AREN'T ENOUGH **ISO-CUBES** LEFT TO HOLD THE PRISONERS. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO WITH THEM... **SEND THEM HOME!**



IMPOUNDED STRATO-VS ARE USED TO FERRY EAST-MEG PRISONERS OF WAR TO THE GAPING HOLE THAT WAS ONCE THEIR MOTHER CITY —

EVERYBODY OUT!



B-BUT THERE'S **NOTHING** TO COME HOME TO! WHAT DO WE DO?

VLAD KNOWS! ME, I THINK I'LL HEAD FOR EAST-MEG TWO!



IN MEGA-CITY ONE, THE MOMENTOUS TASK OF REBUILDING BEGINS —

IT'S LIKE A SCENE OUT OF HELL, DREDD. I WONDER — COULD THIS BE THE **CATASTROPHE** THAT **JUDGE FEY** PREDICTED* FOR THE CITY?

EITHER THAT, OR THERE'S **WORSE** TO COME.



*SEE JUDGE CHILD BOOK ONE.



THE END



PROG 210
2 MAY 81

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

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Mars 20p
Asteroid Belt 50p
Saturn 5p
Neptune 8p
Pluto 2p

15p

EARTH
MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

FREEZE!



THE BODY SHARKS
CATCH A COLD
-INSIDE!

PROG 215
6 JUNE 81

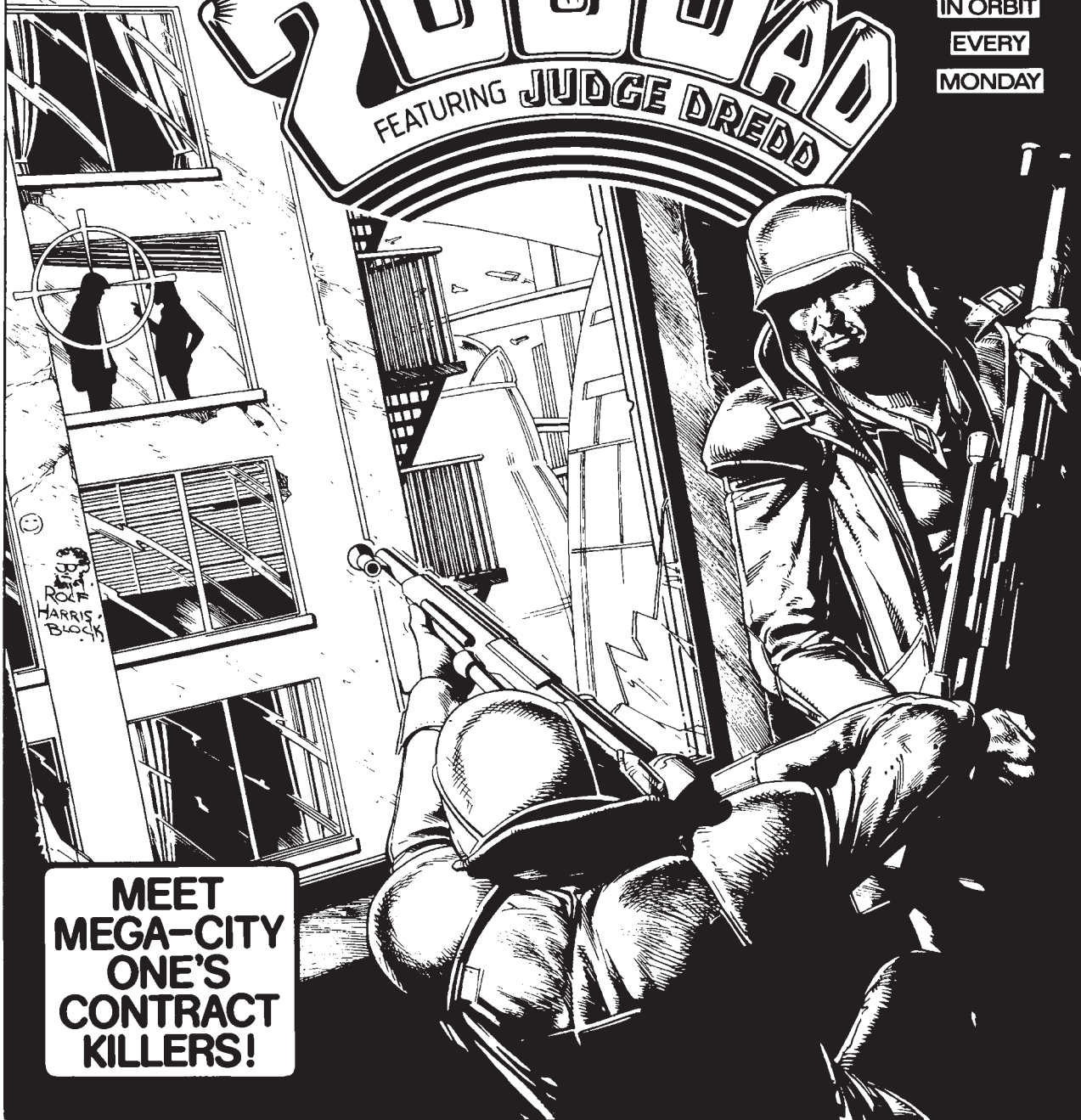
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**EARTH
MONEY**

**IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY**

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD



**MEET
MEGA-CITY
ONE'S
CONTRACT
KILLERS!**

PROG 219
4 JULY 81

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EARTH MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

**DREDD'S
STUMM-GASSED
THE MOPAD! ALL
BIKES MOVE IN!**

**TRAFFIC DUTY
-MEGA-CITY
ONE STYLE!**

PROG 221
18 JULY 81

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15p
EARTH MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

2000 AD
FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

**YOUR RACKET'S
OVER, CREEPS
-JUDGE THIS!**

**DOWN ON THE FARM
WITH J.P.**



PROG 224
8 AUG 81

2000 AD

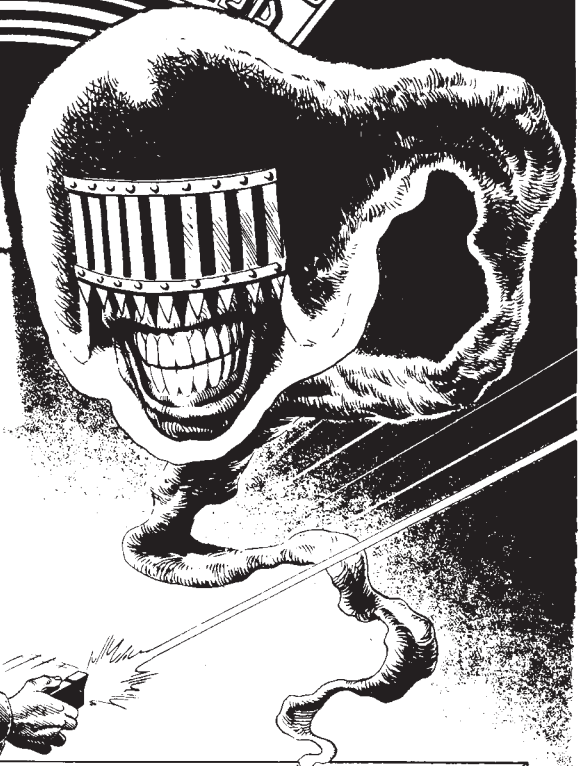
FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

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EARTH
MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

JUDGE DEATH LIVES!



IN JUDGE DREDD

BOLLAND

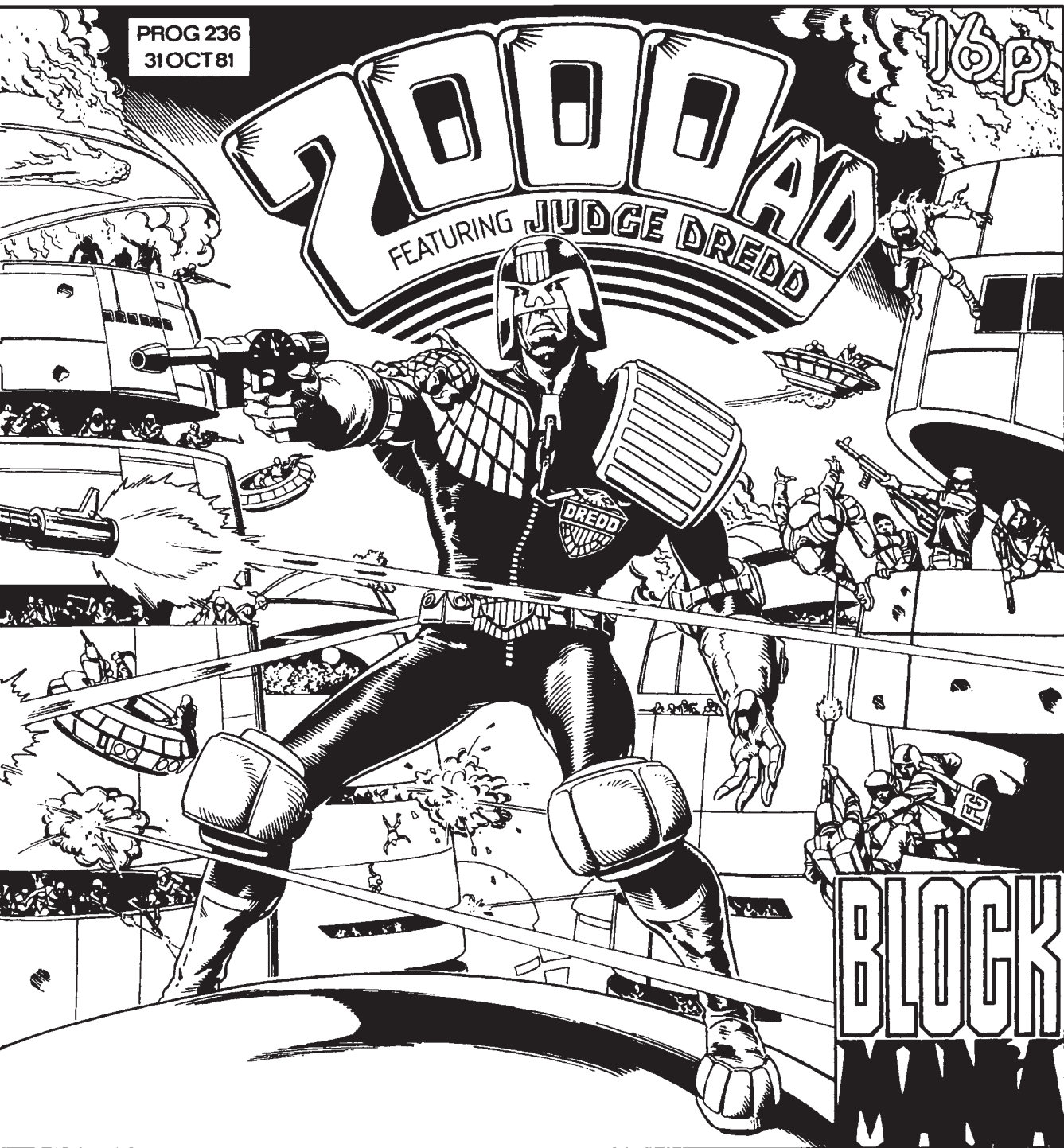


PROG 236
31 OCT 81

16p

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD



BLOCK
MAY

1 MAY 82
PROG 262

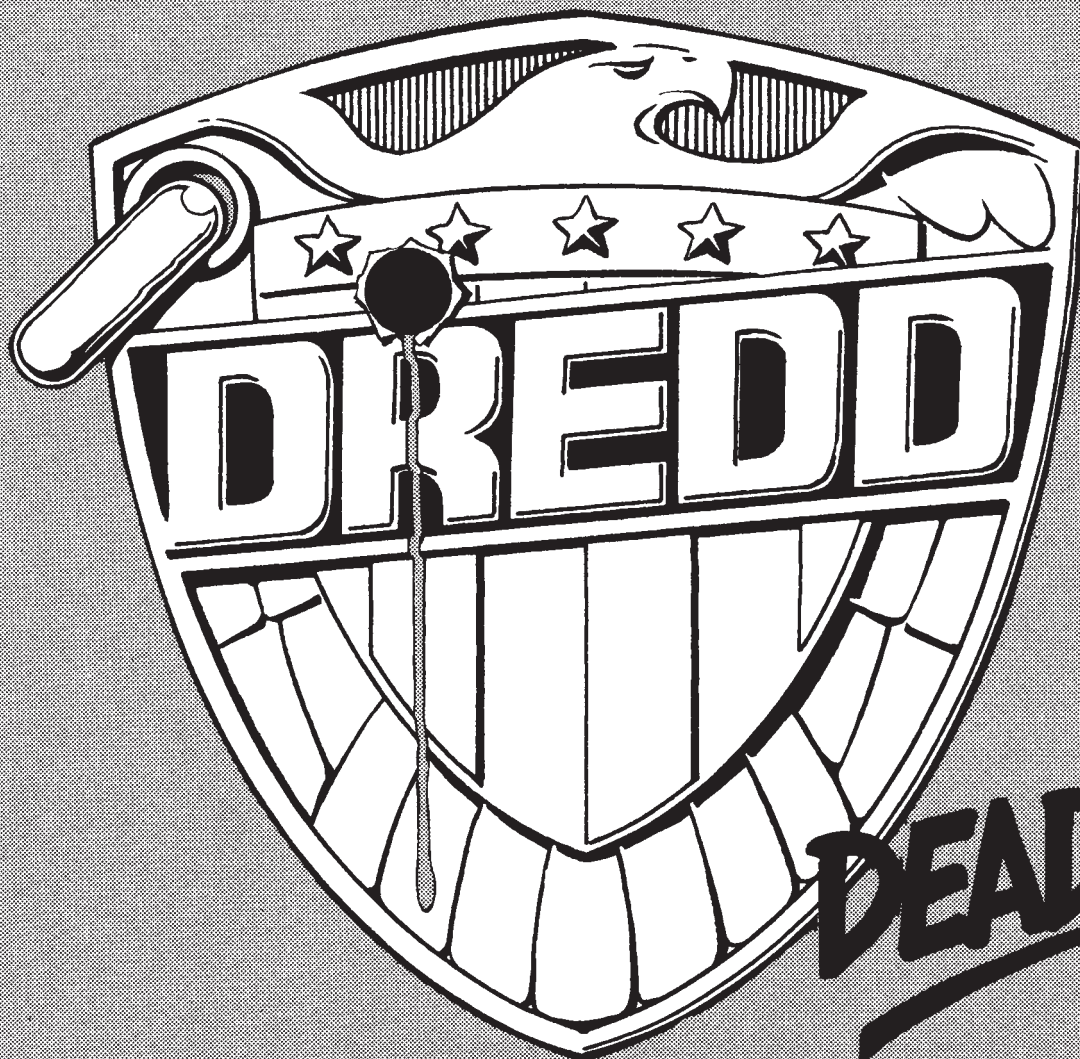
IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

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FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

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99p Saturn
85p Neptune
1g Pluto

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EARTH
MONEY



DEAD?

WRITERS

John Wagner is, to many fans, the very heart of *2000 AD*. Involved from the earliest days of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, he co-created *Judge Dredd*, as well as a whole cast of other memorable characters. Wagner has worked extensively beyond the Thargian universe, originating and editing a number of British periodicals as well as writing many American standards. His Paradox Press graphic novel *A History of Violence* is now a major film from director David Cronenberg.

The only writer to even come close to John Wagner's astonishing *2000 AD* record is, perhaps unsurprisingly, his long-term writing partner **Alan Grant**. With over 300 *2000 AD* stories to his name – not to mention over 250 Daily Star Judge Dredd strips – Grant's prolific creative record speaks for itself.

Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to *Batman* fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title, and has also written *The Chronicles of Genghis Grimtoad*, *JLA: Riddle of the Beast*, *L.E.G.I.O.N.*, *Lobo*, *Tank Girl* and *The Terminator*.

ARTISTS

Perhaps the most popular *2000 AD* artist of all time, **Brian Bolland**'s clean-line style and meticulous attention to detail ensure that his artwork on strips including *Dan Dare*, *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd* and *Walter the Wobot* looks as fresh today as it did when first published. Co-creator of both *Judge Anderson* and *The Kleggs*, Bolland's highly detailed style unfortunately precluded him from doing many sequential strips — although he found the time to pencil both *Camelot 3000* and *Batman: The Killing Joke* for DC Comics.

Steve Dillon is a fan-favourite *2000 AD* writer and artist, and the creator of both *Hap Hazzard* and the Irish Judge Joyce, who appears in several *Judge Dredd* stories. His writing for the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes *Future Shocks* and *Rogue Trooper*, while Dillon's pencils have graced *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Bad Company*, *Judge Dredd*, *Harlem Heroes*, *Mean Arena*, *One-Off*, *Ro-Busters*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Ro-Jaws'* *Robo-Tales* and *Tyranny Rex*. Dillon shot to international superstardom as a result of his work on DC/Vertigo's *Preacher*, co-created with *2000 AD*'s Garth Ennis, but he has also worked on *A1*, *Animal Man*, *Captain Britain*, *Deadline*, *Global Frequency*, *Hellblazer* and *Punisher*.

One of *2000 AD*'s best-loved and most honoured artists, **Ian Gibson** is responsible for the co-creation of *The Ballad of Halo Jones* (with Alan Moore), and created Bella Bagley, an unfortunate character in Judge Dredd's world who fell head-over-heels in love with 'Old Stoney Face' himself! His work outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes *Chronicles of Genghis Grimtoad*, *Star Wars: Boba Fett*, *X-Men Unlimited*, plus the designs for the TV series *Reboot*.

Although **Mike McMahon** may not have illustrated as many strips as other *2000 AD* creators, his importance to the comic cannot be overstated. It was McMahon who co-created perennial classics *A.B.C. Warriors* and *The V.C.'s*, and it was also McMahon who gave *Judge Dredd* his classic, defining, 'big boots' look. McMahon has also illustrated *One-Offs*, *Ro-Busters*, and provided a classic run on *Sláine*. Outside of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, he has pencilled *Batman: Legends of the Dark Knight* and *The Last American*, which he co-created with John Wagner.

Ron Smith drew many *2000 AD* stories including some of the epic *Judge Dredd* tale "The Day The Law Died." His other work for *2000 AD* includes *Chronos Carnival* and *Tales of The Doghouse*.

Colin Wilson has gone from iconic status at *2000 AD* to European superstardom as the artist of Moebius' classic western, *Young Blueberry*. For the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Wilson was a key early *Rogue Trooper* artist, and has also pencilled *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Pulp Sci-Fi* and *Tor Cyan*, as well as his co-created series *Rain Dogs*. He then broke into the US market with the *Point Blank* miniseries for DC/WildStorm before heading back to Europe with a new crime series, *Du Plomb Dans La Tete* (Headshot), for French publisher Casterman. Currently he is working on a revival of the old Fleetway WWII hero *Battler Britton* for DC/Wildstorm.

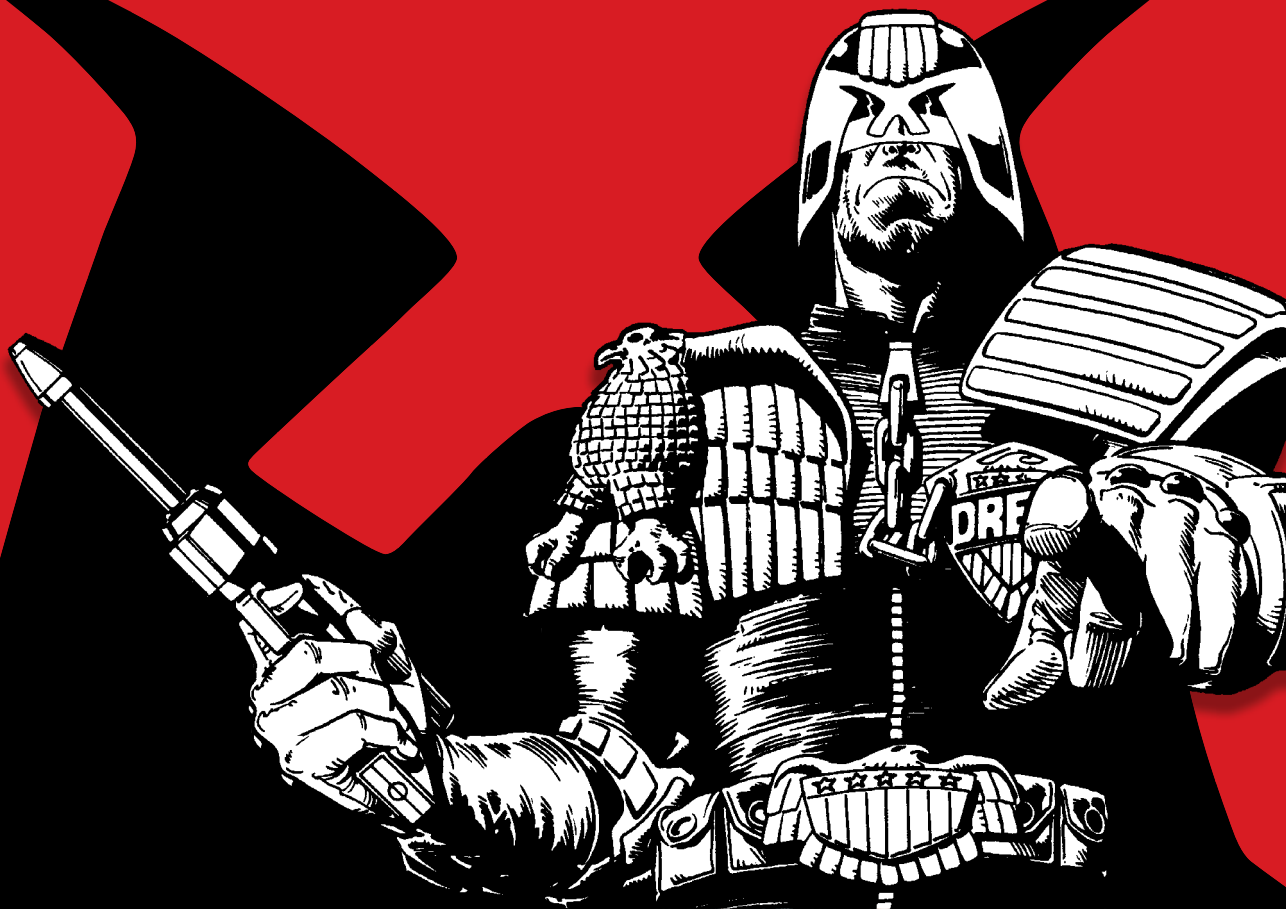
Johnny Red penciller **John Cooper** was already a fan-favourite at *Battle* comic before he made the move to *Starlord*, where he illustrated *Time Quake*. Later (with the absorption of *Starlord* into the Galaxy's Greatest Comic) he came to *2000 AD*, where he illustrated several *Future Shocks* as well as *Judge Dredd* and *M.A.C.H. 1*.

Barry Mitchell provided the art for several *Judge Dredd* and *M.A.C.H. 1* strips.

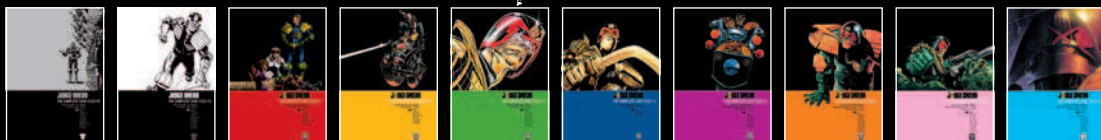
As co-creator of *Judge Dredd* **Carlos Ezquerra** designed the classic original costume as well as visually conceptualising Mega-City One. He also co-created *Strontium Dog*. He has also illustrated *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Anderson*, *Tharg the Mighty*, *Al's Baby* and *Cursed Eath Koburn* amongst many others. Outside of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Ezquerra first illustrated *Third World War* in *Crisis* magazine, and has since become a regular collaborator with Garth Ennis, working on *Adventures in the Rifle Brigade*, *Bloody Mary*, *Just a Pilgrim*, *Condors* and *The Magnificent Kevin*. He also pencilled two special *Preacher* episodes.

JUDGE DREDD

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