



JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 02

2000AD PROGS 61 - 115

YEARS: 2100 - 2101



Written By

Pat Mills

John Wagner

Chris Lowder

Art By

Brian Bolland

Dave Gibbons

Mike McMahon

Brenden McCarthy

Brett Ewins

Garry Leach

Ron Smith





JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 02

JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA

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THE GREAT FRIED FOOD FIASCO!

Welcome to *Case Files 02*, which features 'The Cursed Earth' saga; an early *Judge Dredd* epic written in parts by Pat Mills, John Wagner and Chris Lowder (credited as Jack Adrian), and featuring the stunning artwork of Brian Bolland and Mike McMahon.

Unfortunately parts 11-12 and 17-18 of the story have had to be omitted due to copyright infringement, but here is the synopsis to these stories, starting below.

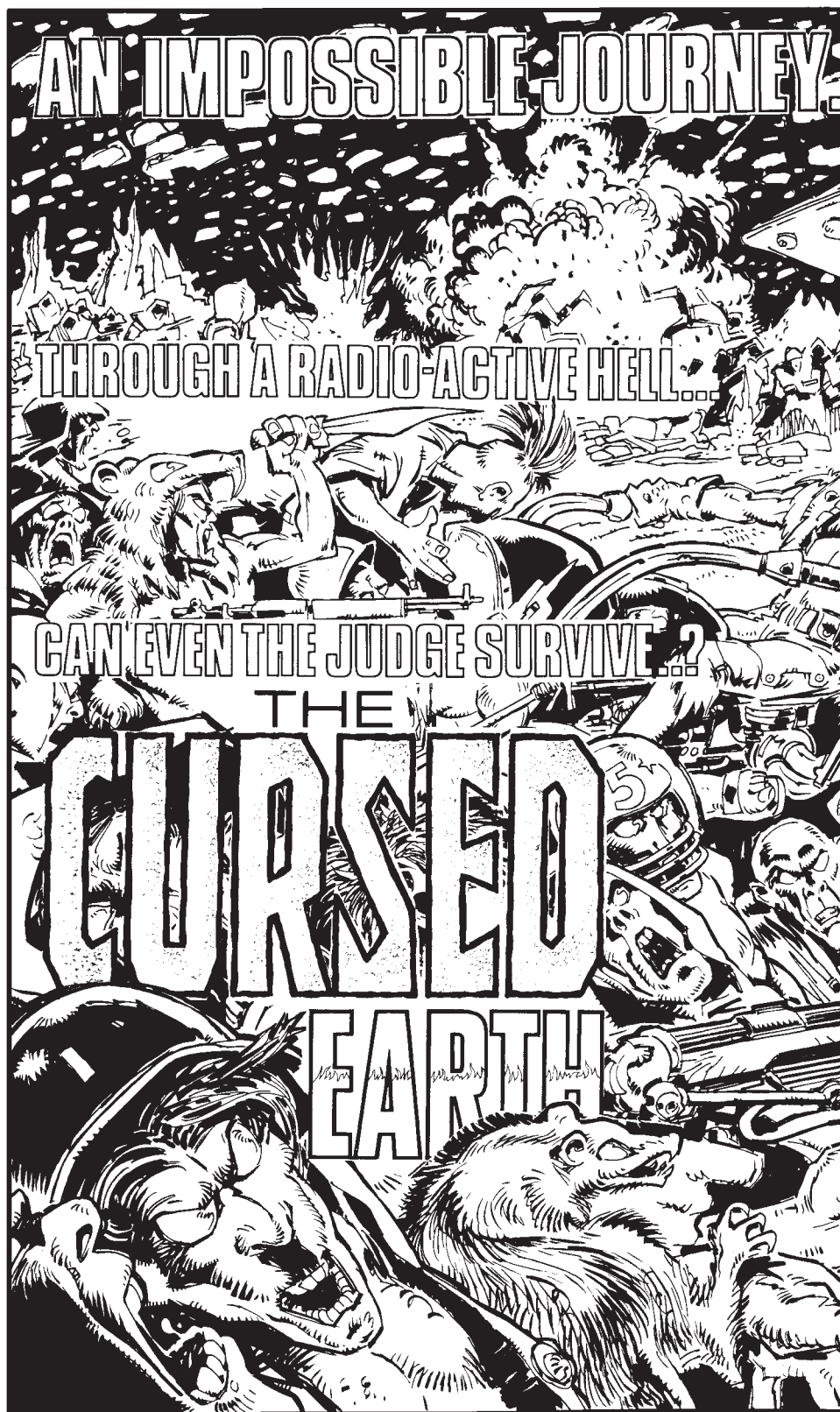
Parts 11-12 of 'The Cursed Earth' appeared in Progs 71-72 respectively and were titled 'Battle of The Burger Barons' and 'Burger Law!' These two episodes were written by John Wagner and featured the art of Mike McMahon. In this part of the story Judge Dredd and the punk biker Spikes Harvey Rotten get caught up in the middle of a war between two burger barons, who were the descendants of original fast-food chain owners. Dredd and Spikes are captured by the Marauders and taken to MacDonald City where burgers and shakes are on everybody's menu and natural food is completely outlawed. They escape the sluggish burger-fed guards only to fall into the hands of

the opposition, who have mistaken them for Marauders. The duo are sentenced to death by hanging, but luckily Judge Jack and the Land Raider come to our heroes' rescue at the last moment.

Parts 17-18 of 'The Cursed Earth' were published in Progs 77-78 and were titled 'Giants Aren't Gentlemen' and 'Soul Food'. Chris Lowder wrote these chapters and the art was provided by Brian Bolland. Dredd and his team come across a pre-Atomic War agricultural research station run by Dr Gribbon, who bears an uncanny resemblance to a well-known Southern fried chicken Colonel. Gribbon's experiments, based on recognizable characters from the 20th century, live within the station's confines. Dredd, Spikes and Judge Jack are captured but escape with a little extra help from tweak and a rebellious faction amongst Gribbon's creations. The station is finally destroyed along with all of it's inhabitants, leaving Dredd and his party free to continue their mission across the Cursed Earth...

Keith Richardson
Graphic Novels Editor

DOOMED





2000AD 
Credit Card:
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PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
COMPU-73e

NEVER
A DULL
MOMENT
WHEN YOU'RE A
**TWENTY-SECOND
CENTURY
COP !**

CHAPTER ONE :

FORBIDDEN FRUIT!

SPECIAL SECURITY WING, JUSTICE H.Q.,
MEGA-CITY ONE. JUDGE DREDD IS
CALLED OFF PATROL TO MEET AN
OLD FRIEND...

HELLO, RED. LONG TIME -
NO SEE. HEAR YOU GOT A
HELLUVA STORY TO
TELL ME.

HELL IS THE
RIGHT WORD,
JUDGE...

FOOD
STERILE
UNIT

QUAR-
BUB 55

IN CHARGE OF THE WING - ASSISTANT GRAND JUDGE FODDER...

YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE RED BEING
INSIDE THE **PLASTIC BUBBLE**,
JUDGE. HIS PERIOD OF
QUARANTINE IS NOT YET
UP.

BUT HE HAS EVERY COMFORT...
MUSIC...TV...

CAN WE GET ON WITH
IT P IN THE TIME
I'VE WASTED
WITH YOU,
JUDGE FODDER,
I COULD HAVE
ARRESTED
FIVE
LAW-BREAKERS!

SORRY, JUDGE DREDD,
I KNOW YOU'RE A BUSY
MAN. GO AHEAD, RED.
GO AHEAD.

HOLOGRAM
CORP

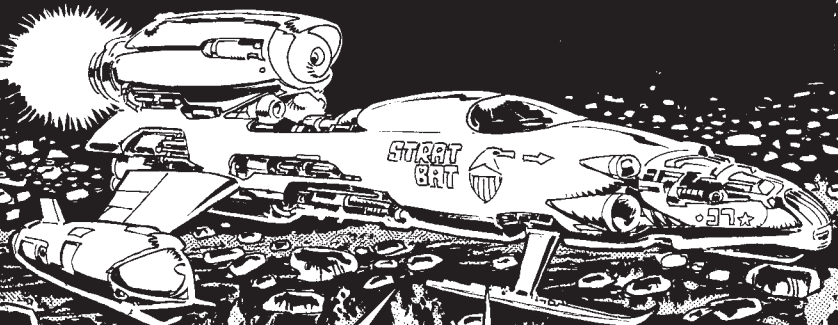
OKAY... WELL, AS YOU
KNOW, I'M A STRATO-PILOT.
I FLY THE SHORT HAUL
PLANES BETWEEN MEGA-CITY
ONE AND MEGA-CITY TWO
ON THE WEST COAST...

IT WAS A NICE EASY
RUN, JUDGE... THEN...
THEN THE **PLAGUE** CAME
TO MEGA-CITY TWO...
PEOPLE **DYING** IN THEIR
THOUSANDS...

...ME AND MY MEN
WERE TO DELIVER THE
VACCINE...THE **ONLY**
THING THAT COULD SAVE
THE REST OF THE WORLD
FROM A **TERRIBLE**
FATE!

TAKE IT EASY, RED...
JUST TELL IT IN YOUR
OWN WAY...

"IT WAS JUST TWO WEEKS AGO AS WE HEADED TOWARDS MEGA-CITY TWO... FLYING OVER THE CURSED EARTH, THE STRETCH OF SMOULDERING WASTELAND BETWEEN THE MEGA CITIES... LEFT OVER FROM THE ATOMIC WAR..."



GEE, RED... SURE LOOKS LIKE **HELL** DOWN THERE... FIVE HUNDRED MILE AN HOUR WINDS, **MONSTERS** AND **SAVAGE MUTIES**...

YEAH... **NOTHING** GROWS IN THAT DESERT... THE **DEATH BELT** ONE MILE UP SEES TO THAT...

I'M SURE GLAD WE'RE FLYING ABOVE IT... IMAGINE TRYING TO CROSS IT **ON THE GROUND**. IT WOULD BE **SUICIDE**!

WE SHOULD BE APPROACHING THE **HOLE** IN THE **DEATH BELT** ABOVE MEGA-CITY TWO - IN **THREE MINUTES**...



MEGA-CITY TWO... COVERING FIVE THOUSAND SQUARE MILES OF THE CALIFORNIAN WEST COAST... AND, ALONG WITH MEGA-CITY ONE AND MEGA-CITY THREE, THE ONLY PLACES OF CIVILISATION LEFT IN AMERICA...

THERE IT IS! HEY, WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS **PLAGUE**, RED?

A **DISEASE** LEFT OVER FROM THE **GREAT GERM WAR**. YOU KNOW... THE ONE THAT CAME AFTER THE **ATOMIC WAR**. SOMEHOW IT GOT INTO THE CITY...

...IT TURNS PEOPLE'S SKIN **GREY** AND SCRAMBLES THEIR **BRAINS** BEFORE THEY **DIE**...





LUCKILY, WE'RE IN TIME TO HELP! WE GOT THE VACCINE ON BOARD THAT WILL CURE THEM... AFTER ALL, WE MEGA-CITIES HAVE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER... WE'RE **ALL** THAT'S LEFT...



HEY... THAT'S FUNNY... THE AIRPORT'S DESERTED...

ANYBODY AROUND...?

I DON'T LIKE IT, RED...



ME NEITHER... LISTEN... CAN YOU HEAR SOMETHING?



TOOTY FRUITY...

IT'S A SORTA... CHANTING! WHO'S THERE? IDENTIFY YOURSELVES!



TOOTY FRUITY!

PLAGUE MEN! LOOK OUT!



WAIT! IF - IF YOU HAVEN'T GONE TOO FAR, WE CAN HELP YOU! WE GOT THE VACCINE!

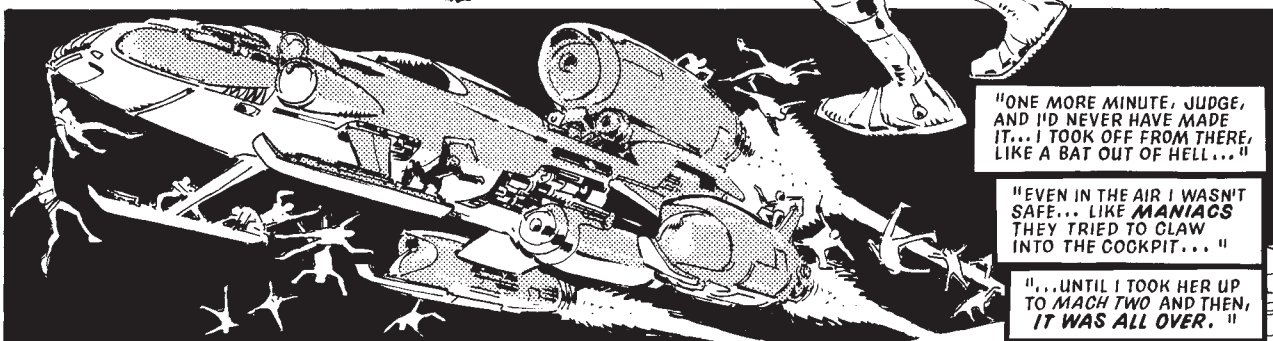
WE DO NOT WANT THE VACCINE... WE WANT... THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT!

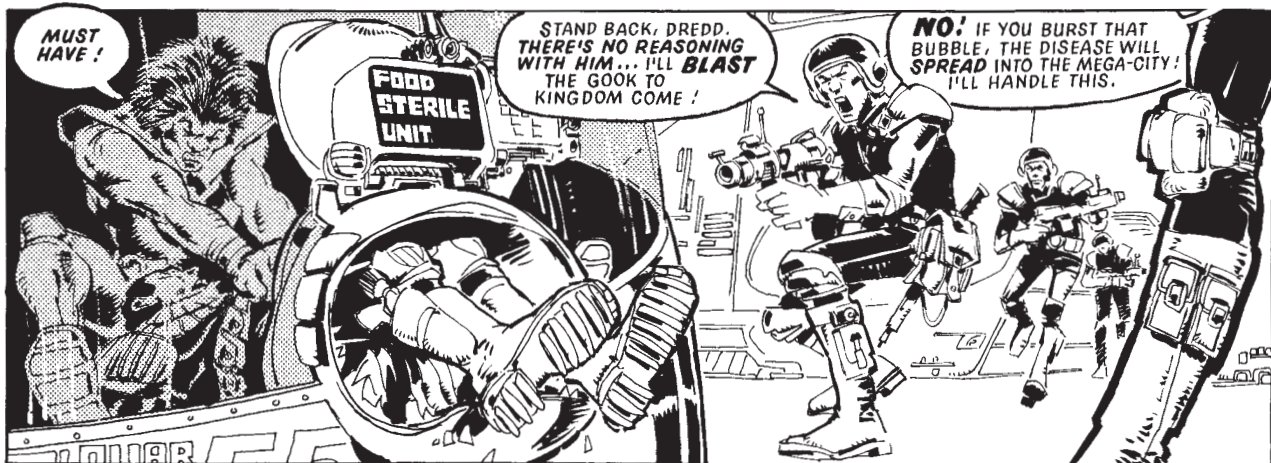
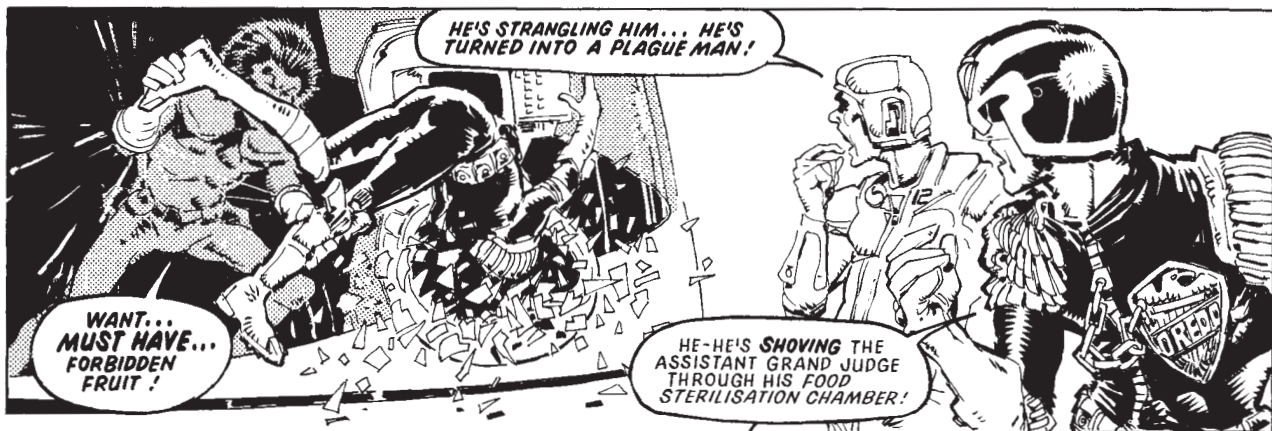


DO NOT USE THE GUNS... IT SPOILS THE FRUIT WHEN YOU SPIT OUT THE BULLETS!



SECURITY 9







EVERY JUDGES' GUN HAS A SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM IF USED BY UNAUTHORISED PERSONS...



YOU HAD TO KILL THE PLAGUE MEN... AND NOW - I GOTTA KILL YOU!



THE CURSED EARTH CHAPTER TWO

INTO THE DARKNESS

JUDGE DREDD IS ABOUT TO BEGIN A DESPERATE RESCUE MISSION TO MEGA-CITY TWO, ACROSS THE **CURSED EARTH** — A STRETCH OF RADIOACTIVE WASTELAND LEFT OVER FROM THE ATOMIC WARS...

... NOW, AT THE VEHICLE TESTING GROUND, JUSTICE H.Q. ...

THERE'S YOUR VEHICLE, DREDD... THE NEW **K2001 LAND RAIDER**! IT'S GOT FOUR WHEEL DRIVE, THERMO-NUCLEAR ENGINE, FLAME THROWER, MACHINE GUNS AND A SPECIAL COMPARTMENT FOR CARRYING THE ANTI-PLAGUE VACCINE!

H'MM! LOOKS SLEEK AND FAST. BUT I'LL NEED SOMETHING **BIGGER** AND **TOUGHER** IF I'M GONNA GET THE VACCINE TO MEGA-CITY TWO.

HOLD IT, DREDD — YOU'VE ONLY SEEN **HALF** THE LAND RAIDER YET! TAKE A LOOK OVER THERE. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE...

...THE **KILLDOZER**!



JUDGE DREDD

2000 A.D.
Credit Card:

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PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME

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THE KILLDOZER IS EQUIPPED
WITH NEMESIS ROCKETS,
CANNON, LASER GUNS, TWO
NEW QUASAR BIKES, AND IS
NUCLEAR BLAST-PROOF.

IT'S A MOBILE FORTRESS. IS THAT
BIG AND TOUGH ENOUGH FOR YOU,
DREDD?

IT'LL DO.

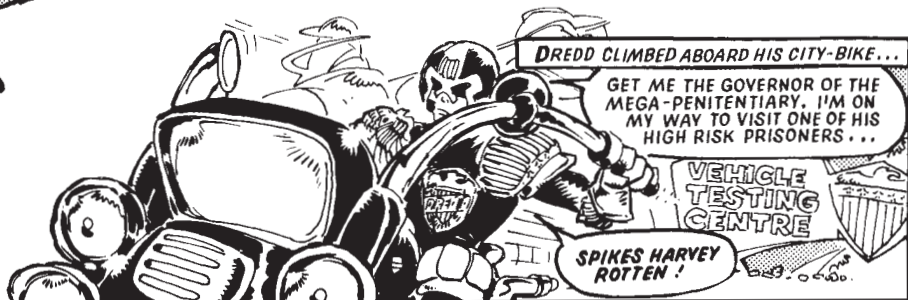
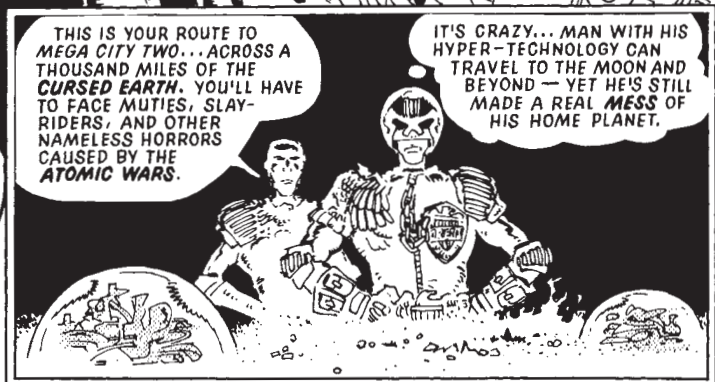
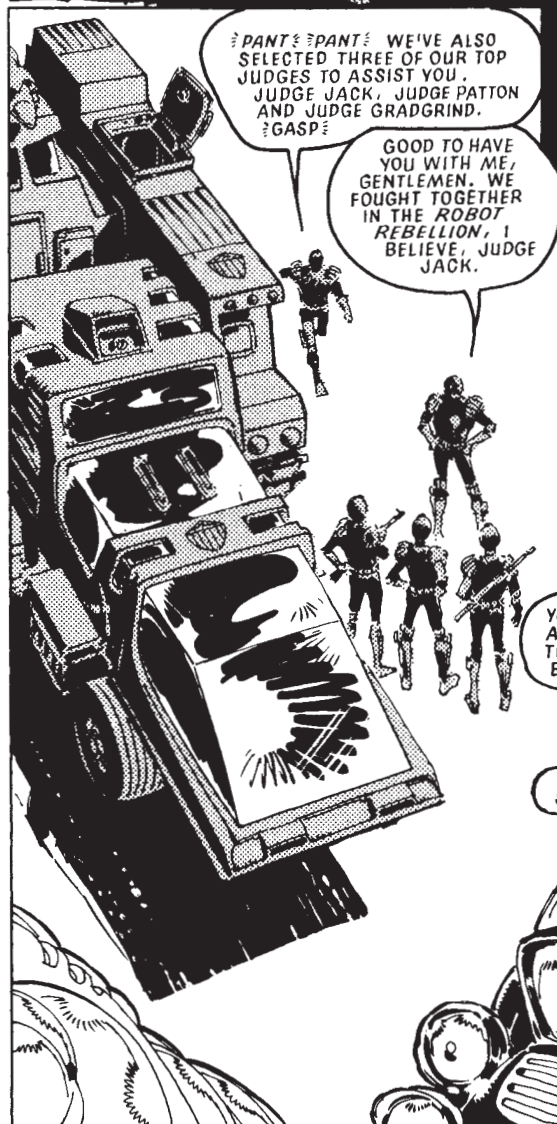
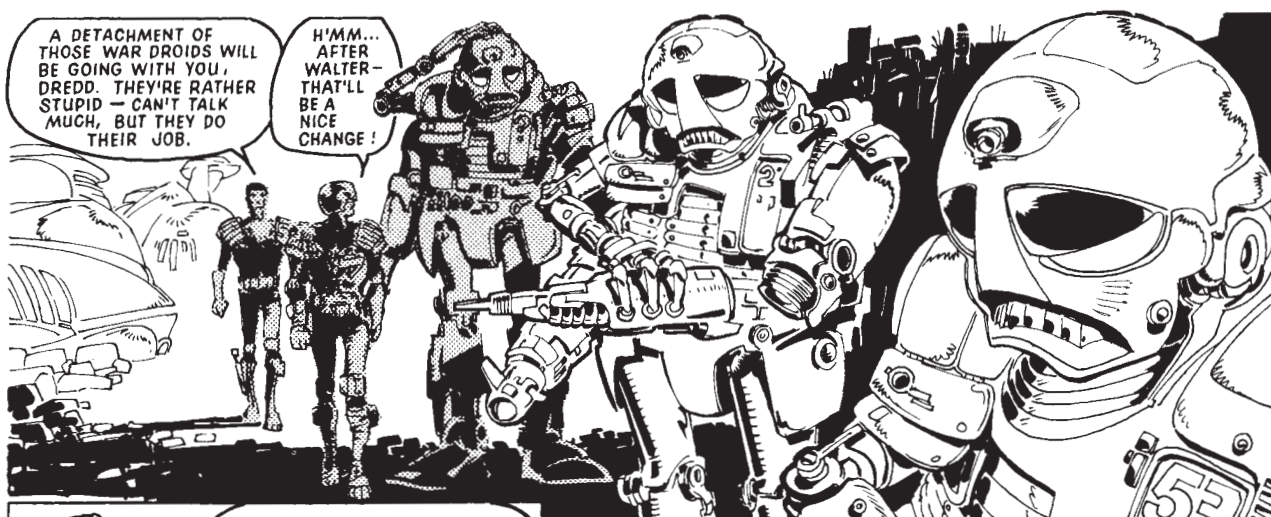
NOTHING
IMPRESSES
THE JUDGE.

THE KILLDOZER LINKS UP WITH
THE LAND-RAIDER TO FORM A
MODULAR FIGHTING UNIT —
CAPABLE OF COVERING ANY
TERRAIN AND GIVING BATTLE
UNDER ALL COMBAT
CONDITIONS.

CALM DOWN,
MCARTHUR. THIS
IS *UNSEEMLY*
BEHAVIOUR FOR A
JUDGE... AND KINDLY
REMOVE YOUR *HAND*
FROM MY UNIFORM.

OOOH! I GET SO *EXCITED* JUST
LOOKING AT ITS MULTI-LEVEL
KILL POWER!





THE GOVERNOR APPEARED ON DREDD'S VID-COM...

SPIKES HARVEY ROTTEN ?
HE'S A REFORMED CHARACTER
NOW, JUDGE. AT THIS MOMENT
HE'S VISITING MEGA-SCHOOL
THREE — TELLING THE KIDS
HOW TERRIBLE IT IS TO
BE A LAWBREAKER.

YOU SEE, SPIKES WANTED
TO DO SOMETHING GOOD
WITH HIS LIFE. WE
REFORM NINETY NINE
PER CENT OF OUR
PRISONERS HERE, YOU
KNOW.

IT'S THE OTHER
ONE PER CENT I'M
WORRIED ABOUT,
GOVERNOR.

GOT TO GET TO
MEGA-SCHOOL THREE...
FAST.

AT THAT MOMENT, AT
MEGA-SCHOOL THREE...

DON'T END UP LIKE ME,
KIDS. I'M A LAWBREAKER!
I'M DIRT! DERE AIN'T A
SCRAP OF DECENCY IN ME!

SOMETIMES, WHEN
I WAKE UP IN DA
MORNING, KIDS... I
LOOK AT MYSELF IN
THE MIRROR AND I
WANNA BE SICK!

WIPE DAT SMILE OFF YER
FACE, KID! BEING A
LAWBREAKER AIN'T NOTHIN'
TO SMILE ABOUT! IT'S
DUMB! D'YOU HEAR ?

JUST LIKE WEARIN'
DESE HANDCUFFS IS
DUMB...

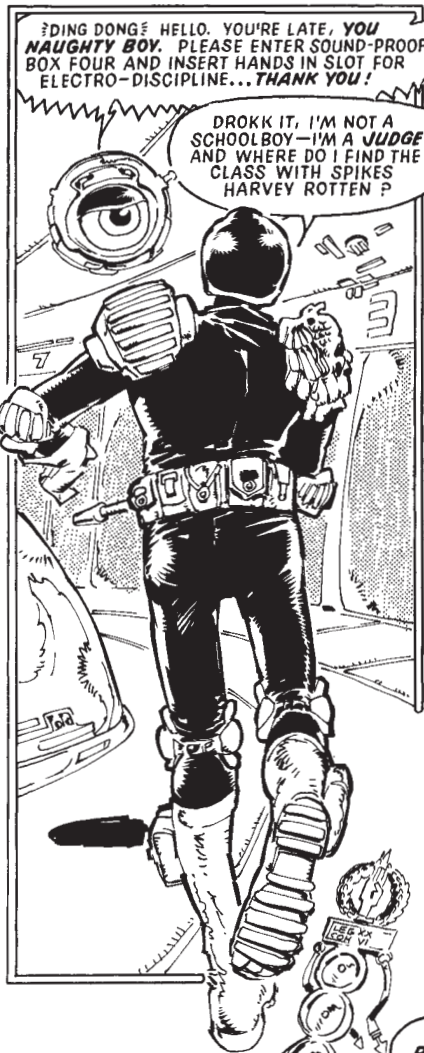
BOY... SPIKES IS REALLY
TELLING IT FROM THE
HEART... HE'S EVEN GOT
ME CHOKED UP!

JUST LIKE DIS
WARDER IS DUMB!
HURR, HURRR!

UUUGHH
CHOK
GAKKK

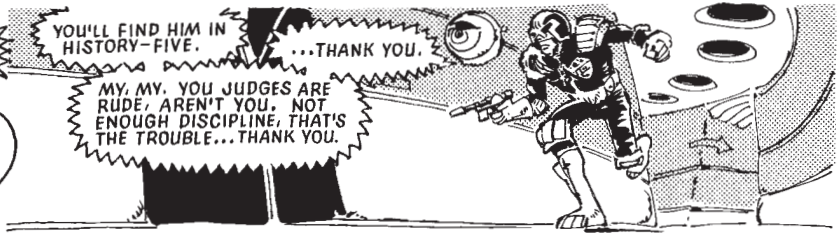
MEANWHILE, DREDD
ARRIVES AT
MEGA-SCHOOL THREE...

I ONLY HOPE I'M
IN TIME...



DING DONG! HELLO. YOU'RE LATE, **YOU NAUGHTY BOY**. PLEASE ENTER SOUND-PROOF BOX FOUR AND INSERT HANDS IN SLOT FOR ELECTRO-DISCIPLINE...**THANK YOU!**

DROKK IT, I'M NOT A SCHOOLBOY—I'M A **JUDGE!** AND WHERE DO I FIND THE CLASS WITH SPIKES HARVEY ROTTEN?



YOU'LL FIND HIM IN HISTORY-FIVE.

...THANK YOU.

MY, MY. YOU JUDGES ARE RUDE, AREN'T YOU. NOT ENOUGH DISCIPLINE, THAT'S THE TROUBLE...THANK YOU.



JUDGE DREDD!

DROP DER GUN, JUDGEY—OR DA KID GETS A **DRAFT** BETWEEN HIS EARS!

BY STOMM! I GOT NO CHOICE!



DAT'S BETTER, JUDGEY. **NOW BACK OFF**—NICE AND EASY... DIS KID IS MY PASSPORT TO **FREEDOM!**

JUST ONE CHANCE...



DREDD PRESSED THE 'ANCIENT HISTORY' BUTTON ON THE HOLOGRAM CONSOLE...

AND SUDDENLY...

WHAT...?

DOWN, KIDS!



GOTTA TAKE SPIKES ALIVE

I'M TAKING YOU... ALL THE WAY ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH... TO MEGA-CITY TWO ON A SUICIDE MISSION...

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, SPIKES!

YOU'RE NOT TAKIN' ME THIS TIME, DREDD!

...HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, SPIKES?

AAAHH!

NOOOO!

YOU WANT TO DO SOMETHING GOOD WITH YOUR LIFE... YOU GOT THE CHANCE NOW... 'GOS YOU'RE THE BEST BIKER IN THE BUSINESS...

...AND YOU KNOW THE CURSED EARTH WELL FROM YOUR DAYS OF GUN RUNNING TO THE MUTIES!

RIGHT, SPIKE?

T-THAT WAS NEVER PROVED...

MAYBE I'M A BIT DEAF, SPIKES — BUT I CAN'T HEAR YOU VOLUNTEERING FOR THIS MISSION OF MERCY THAT'S GOING TO SAVE THOUSANDS FROM THE PLAGUE!

COULD YOU SPEAK A LITTLE LOUDER?

I VOLUNTEER! I VOLUNTEER!

I'M PROUD OF YOU, SPIKES! PROUD!

AAAHH!

THE HOLOGRAM IS SWITCHED OFF, AND...

DING DONG! IF YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED, JUDGE— WOULD YOU MIND LEAVING? SOME OF US HAVE A SCHOOL TO RUN... THANK YOU!

YEAH... ME AND SPIKES ARE JUST GOING, RITA.

A FEW HOURS LATER, AS THE MIGHTY LAND-RAIDER, WITH FULL CREW, THUNDERS OUT OF MEGA-CITY...

... INTO THE CURSED EARTH! A DESERT OF THE DAMNED, WHERE HELL ON EARTH HAS BROKEN OUT. BUT WE GOTTA GET THROUGH...

... THE FUTURE OF MEGA-CITY TWO DEPENDS ON IT!

NEXT PROG: **THE DEVIL'S LAPDOGS!**



THE CURSED EARTH.
CHAPTER 3:

THE DEVIL'S LAPDOGS

2000
A.D.
CREDIT
CARD

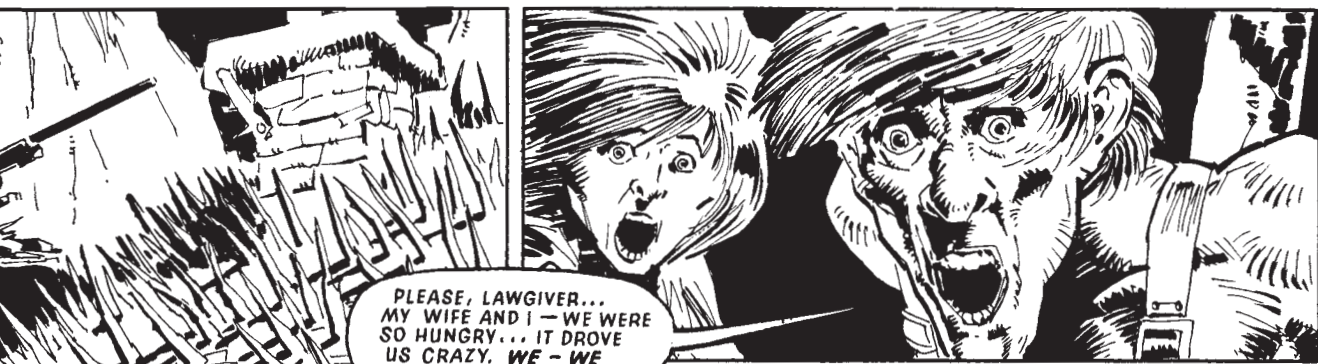
IN THE TOWN OF **DELIVERANCE**, IN THE CURSED EARTH, A STRETCH OF RADIO-ACTIVE WASTELAND LEFT OVER FROM THE ATOMIC WARS, A GRIM **EXECUTION** IS SHORTLY TO TAKE PLACE. . .

TOWNSFOLK SAMUEL AND REBECCA, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND **GUILTY** OF STEALING FOOD FROM YOUR NEIGHBOURS.

HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE THE **SENTENCE** IS CARRIED OUT...?

2000 A.D.
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT
R.O. BOTT
COMPU-73E





PLEASE, LAWGIVER...
MY WIFE AND I - WE WERE
SO HUNGRY... IT DROVE
US CRAZY. WE - WE
WON'T DO IT AGAIN !



WE ARE **ALL** HUNGRY
IN DELIVERANCE. THAT
CAN BE NO EXCUSE. I
HEREBY SENTENCE YOU
TO **DEATH** . . .

...TO BE EATEN ALIVE...
**BY THE DEVIL'S
LAPDOGS !**

**I, THE LAWGIVER,
HAVE SPOKEN !**

MEANWHILE, THE LAND-RAIDER IS PLUNGING
ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH ON A RESCUE
MISSION TO MEGA-CITY TWO.

ON BOARD, A CREW
OF JUDGES AND
ROBOTS AND A
LAWBREAKER —
SPIKES HARVEY
ROTTEN . . .

THAT'S FIVE MILLION
CREDITS YOU OWE ME
NOW, SPIKES!
PAY UP!

I AIN'T PAYIN'
YOU *NOTHIN'*,
JUDGE JACK!

HEY, I DON'T REMEMBER
THAT "CHANCE" CARD
IN THE PACK! HERE —
LET'S HAVE A LOOK,
YOU CHEAT!

WHY SHOULD I? AND,
TALKIN' OF *CHEATIN'*,
I DON'T REMEMBER
YOU LANDIN' ON ANY
OF MY SPACE PORTS!

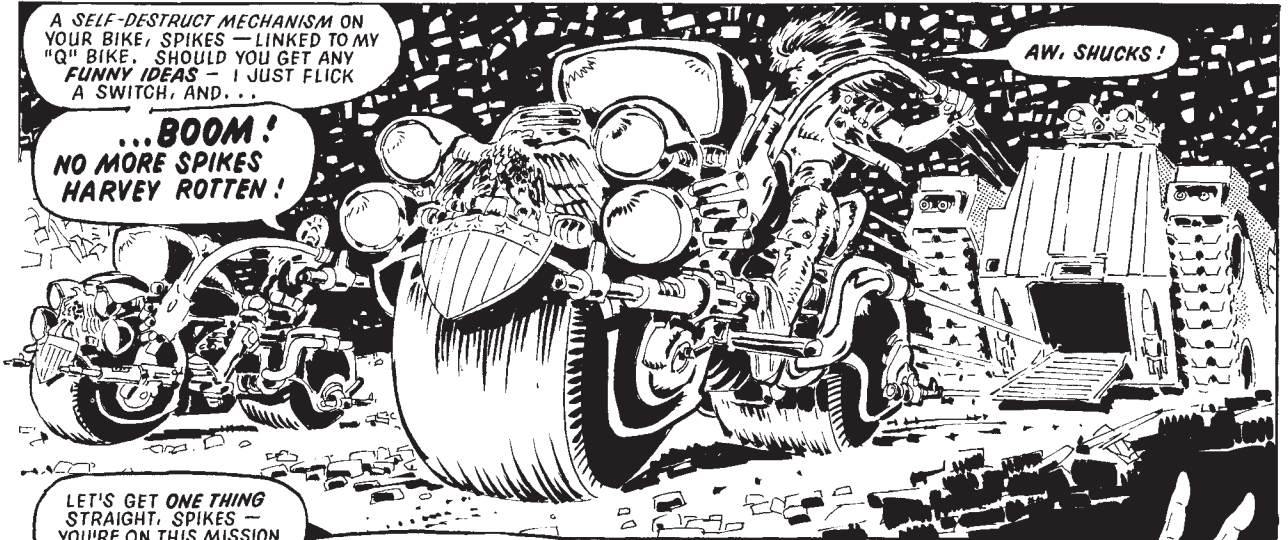
WHY YOU...!

IF YOU GENTLEMEN
HAVE *QUITE*
FINISHED!

JUDGE DREDD, THEIR LEADER, SPEAKS . . .

MAY I REMIND YOU THAT WE ARE ON A *VITAL MISSION* TO
MEGA-CITY TWO. IF WE DON'T GET THROUGH WITH THE VACCINE,
THOUSANDS WILL DIE!

SPIKES! YOU AND ME ARE GOING
OUT ON A RECCE ON THE
QUASAR BIKES!





AND I AM THE LAW... LET THEM GO!

HOW I WISH I *COULD* BE MERCIFUL,
MY CHILD. BUT I *HAVE NO CHOICE*...
THE DEMONS OF THE AIR MUST
DEVOUR YOU. BECAUSE...
THAT IS THE LAW!

A JUDGE, EH? YOU MAY
BE THE *LAW* IN MEGA-CITY...
BUT OUT HERE — **I RULE!**!
THESE PEOPLE STOLE —
THEY MUST DIE!

AND FOR INTERFERING, YOU
WILL DIE, TOO, JUDGE! BILLY JOE,
FRANKLIN, WOODROW...TAKE HIM
INSIDE! HURRY... **IT IS ALMOST
TIME!**

**DROP THAT GUN...
SLOWLY DOES IT,
JUDGE!**

WHAT HAPPENED TO *SPIKES*?
HE WAS SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW
AND **BACK ME UP!**

I FIGURED I COULD
TRUST HIM THAT FAR...
GUESS I FIGURED
WRONG...





INSIDE... FASTEN ALL THE DOORS AND BOLT THE WINDOWS. WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS, THE DEVIL'S LAPDOGS WILL STRIKE!

SUPPOSING YOU TELL ME JUST WHAT KIND OF HORROR SHOW YOU'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO SO MUCH?

DO NOT MOCK ME, JUDGE! THE LAPDOGS ARE A PUNISHMENT UPON ALL OF US... A PUNISHMENT FOR OUR WRONG-DOING!

"JUDGEMENT FOR THE GREAT ATOMIC WAR! WHEN THE WAR WAS OVER, GREAT WINDS SWEEPED THE LAND... HURLING HOUSES, CARS, ROCKS — HIGH INTO THE SKY..."

"A VAST BELT OF FLYING GARBAGE WAS FORMED... A DEATH BELT — WHERE NOTHING COULD SURVIVE..."

"NOTHING — EXCEPT FOR THE CREATURES THAT THRIVE ON GARBAGE — THE DEVIL'S LAPDOGS..."

RATS!

"UP THERE IN THE DEATH BELT THEY'VE LEARNT HOW TO GLIDE ON THE AIR CURRENTS... SO WHEN THE WINDS SWEEP DOWN TO EARTH THEY COME DOWN, TOO!"

"A SAVAGE HORDE — HUNGRY FOR FOOD — ONE BITE FROM THESE RATS IS CERTAIN DEATH!"

"AND THEY ALWAYS PICK OUR TOWN TO ATTACK! THAT IS WHY I SAY IT IS A PUNISHMENT UPON DELIVERANCE!"

LISTEN TO THAT SQUEAKING,
LAWGIVER... THEY'RE COMING!
THERE MUST BE **THOUSANDS**
THIS TIME!

**SOUND THE SIREN!
MAN THE FLAK
GUNS!**

THERE'S MORE
THAN EVER BEFORE...
THE SKY IS **BLACK** WITH
THEM! WE'LL **NEVER**
KEEP THAT LOT AT BAY!

IN A **BLACK SWARM**, THE RATS
SPED DOWN THE STREETS...

**BLAST 'EM,
BOYS!**

BY **SHEER WEIGHT OF
NUMBERS**, THE
RATS **EXPLODED** INTO
A HOUSE...

AAAAA...A...

AND - IN THE
TOWN SQUARE...

FOR DROKK'S SAKE, **LAWGIVER** -
LET ME RESCUE THAT COUPLE! **NO
CRIME ON EARTH CAN JUSTIFY
SUCH A PUNISHMENT!**

**LOOK OUT! THEY'RE
HURLING THEMSELVES
AGAINST THE
WINDOWS!**

**NO, JUDGE! IT
IS A JUDGEMENT
ON THEM FOR THEIR
WRONG-DOING! I,
THE **LAWGIVER**,
HAVE SPOKEN!**

NEXT PROG:

WING RAY!



THE CURSED EARTH CHAPTER 4.

THE TOWN OF DELIVERANCE,
IN THE CURSED EARTH, IS IN
TROUBLE... **BIG TROUBLE!**
IT IS BEING ATTACKED BY A
RAIN OF FLYING RATS—AND
JUST ONE BITE FROM THE
RATS IS...
CERTAIN DEATH!

DOWN





**WE GOTTA KEEP
BLASTING 'EM !**

**AND, IN THE
TOWN JAIL,
JUDGE DREDD
DESPERATELY
PLEADS WITH
THE LAWGIVER,
THE STERN
RULER OF
THE TOWN...**

**FOR DROKKI'S SAKE,
LAWGIVER...LET ME
RESCUE THAT COUPLE...
NO CRIME ON EARTH
CAN JUSTIFY SUCH
PUNISHMENT !**

**NO, DREDD ! IT IS A
JUDGEMENT FOR THEIR
WRONG-DOING ! THE
DEVIL'S LAPDOGS WILL
DEVOUR THEM ! I,
THE LAWGIVER,
HAVE SPOKEN !**

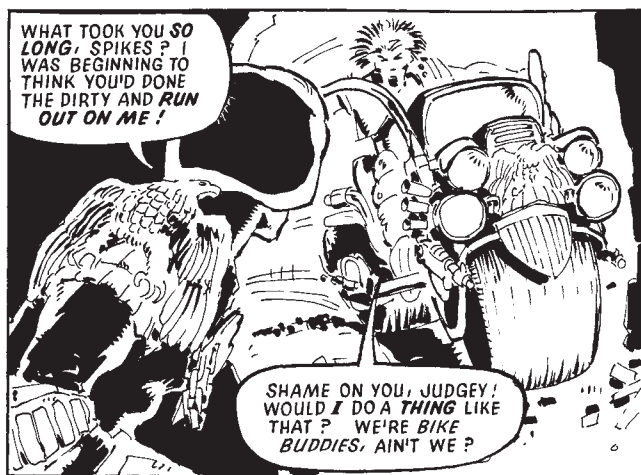
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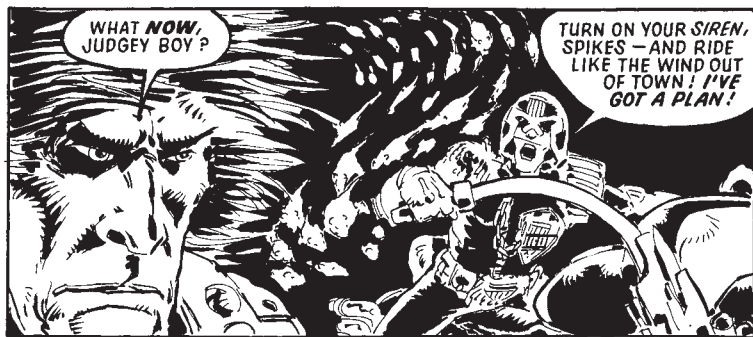
**SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS**

**ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON**

**LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME**

COMPU-73E





AS THEY SPED FROM THE TOWN - THE DAZED LAWGIVER STAGGERED OUT...





WHAT DID THE PIED PIPER DO NEXT?
I CAN'T REMEMBER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT **HE** DID,
SPIKES - BUT **I'M** MAKING FOR
THAT LAVA RIVER... WE'LL BURN
THE DEVILS THERE!

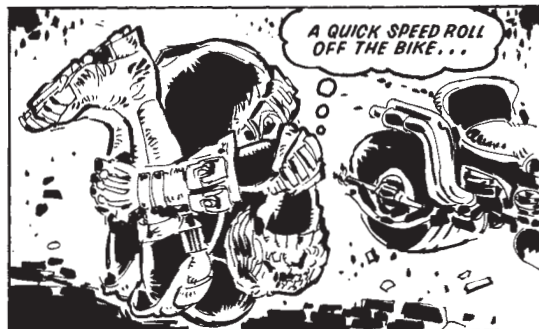


SPIKES HAS SKIDDED HIS
BIKE - SENDING HIS RATS
ON... **INTO THE FLAMES!**
BUT MINE ARE STARTING
TO **LAND** ON ME!

ONE BITE - AND
I'M A GONER...
NOTHING FOR IT...
GOTTA...



...**BURN THEM OFF ME!**



A QUICK SPEED ROLL
OFF THE BIKE...



... AND I SHOULD
BE OUTA TROUBLE!

OH, NO! THERE'S
ONE LEFT... ON...
MY... **FOOT!**

DREDD LOOKED INTO ITS EVIL
GLINTING EYES...

YES... THIS ONE IS A SURVIVOR.
ALL RIGHT... ITS EYES - FULL
OF INTELLIGENCE... THIS ONE
IS... **KING RAT!**



THE MINUTE I REACH FOR MY
GUN - IT'LL **BITE!** BECAUSE,
SOMEHOW - IT **KNOWS**
MY GUN WILL DESTROY IT!





SECONDS TICKED BY, THEN...

ITS FUR'S ON END, LEAPING FOR MY FACE! GOTTA -



— GRAB ITS THROAT AND... SQUEEZE THE ... LIFE OUT... OF IT!

THE FINAL BATTLE OVER, DREDD AND SPIKES DROVE BACK INTO DELIVERANCE.

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE **LAST** OF THE RATS... BUT IF YOU ERECT SIRENS WELL AWAY FROM THE TOWN, IT'LL **LURE** THEM AWAY.

THEN YOU'LL HAVE ENOUGH FOOD TO EAT — SO MAYBE YOU CAN GO IN FOR MORE **CIVILISED LAWS** IN FUTURE, HUH?

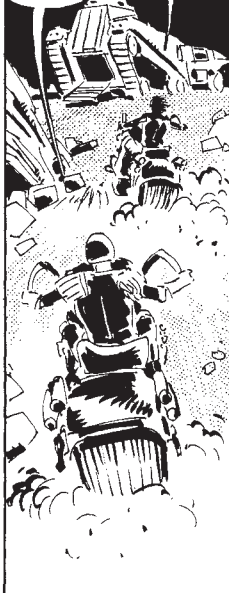


YES, NOW THE LAWGIVER IS DEAD, THINGS WILL **CHANGE** AROUND HERE. WE ARE IN YOUR DEBT, JUDGE.

AS DREDD AND SPIKES DROVE BACK TO THE WAITING LAND-RAIDER...

YOU KNOW, JUDGE— THE REASON I DELAYED RESCUING YOU WAS 'COS I WAS LOOKING ROUND DELIVERANCE... CAME ACROSS A COUPLE OF **INTERESTING ITEMS**.

WHEN WE GET INSIDE, I'LL SHOW YOU... I CAN **HARDLY WAIT!**

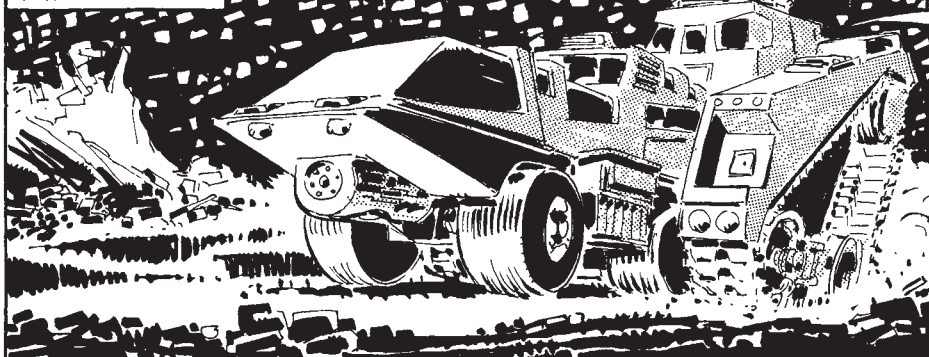


GENUINE WORLD WAR TWO **HAND GRENADES** AND A **COLT SIX SHOOTER**. HOW D'YOU LIKE ME? D'YOU THINK I LOOK **CUTE**... LIKE ONE OF DEM TWENTIETH CENTURY **PUNK ROCKERS**?



YOU—ER—LOOK WONDERFUL, SPIKES!

AS THE LAND-RAIDER CONTINUED ITS PERILOUS JOURNEY...



BACK TO BUSINESS, GENTLEMEN... WE'VE OVERCOME THE DEVIL'S LAPDOGS — BUT EVEN WORSE DANGERS AWAIT US. WE HAVEN'T MET THE **MUTIES**, THE **WHIPPER-SNAPPERS**, OR THE **SLAY-RIDERS**... **YET!**

NEXT PROG:

THE MUTIE MOUNTAINS!

THE CURSED EARTH

CHAPTER FIVE:

THE MUTIE MOUNTAINS.

JUDGE DREDD'S LAND-RAIDER ROARS ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH ON ITS DESPERATE RESCUE MISSION TO MEGA-CITY TWO. AS IT CROSSES THE APPALACHIANS, IT COMES UPON AN AMAZING SIGHT...

...THE MOUNT RUSHMORE NATIONAL MEMORIAL... ENORMOUS STATUES OF THE PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES... CARVED OUT OF THE ROCKS AFTER MOUNT RUSHMORE WAS MOVED TO JUST OUTSIDE MEGA-CITY ONE...



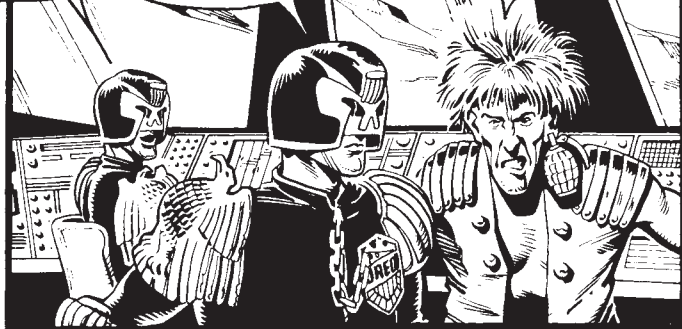
HEY, LOOK AT DOSE, DREDD... AMERICA'S LEADERS BEFORE DA JUDGES TOOK OVER... BUT I DON'T RECOGNISE DA GUY ON DA END!

HE'S NO PRESIDENT, SPIKES... THAT'S THE FACE OF A **MUTANT LEADER**... FROM NOW ON, EVERYONE IS TO BE **DOUBLY ALERT**...

THE MUTANTS' CITY — KEYSTONE — IS COMING UP ON THE SCANNERS, JUDGE DREDD.

WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A DETOUR ROUND IT... UP AND OVER THOSE MOUNTAINS...

YOU CRAZY? WE'LL **NEVER** DO IT! WE COULD JUST DRIVE THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF THEIR CITY... THIS KILLDOZER WOULD **WIPE THEM OUT** IN SECONDS...





THIS IS MUTIE COUNTRY!

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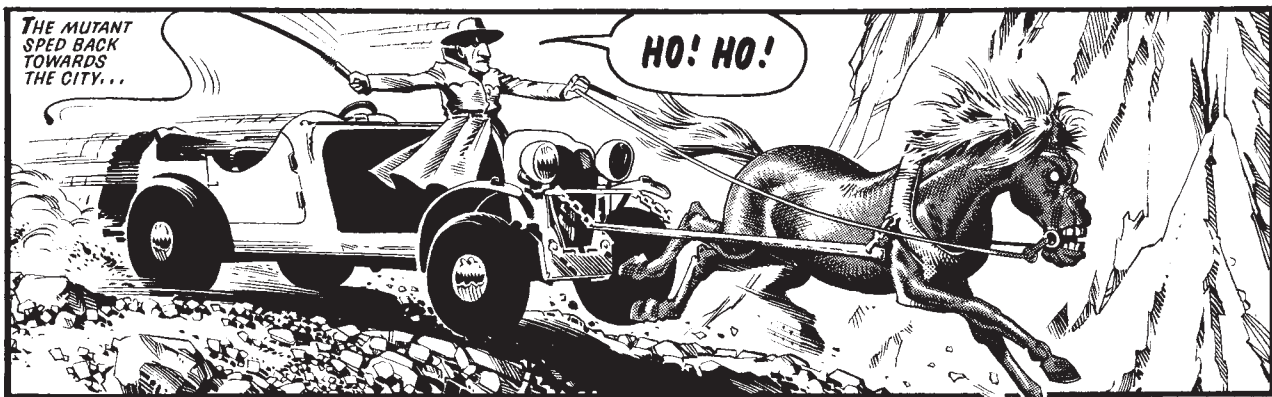
THAT'S WHY WE'RE GOING
OVER THE MOUNTAINS,
SPIKES...THIS IS A MISSION
OF MERCY—*NOT MURDER!*
I WISH THOSE CRAZY
DEVILS NO HARM.

SET A **NEW** COURSE,
JUDGE GRADGRIND!

*BUT, MEANWHILE, A
NONE TOO FRIENDLY
FACE WAS WATCHING
THE LAND-RAIDER...*



BROTHER MORGAR
MUST HEAR OF
THIS . . . !

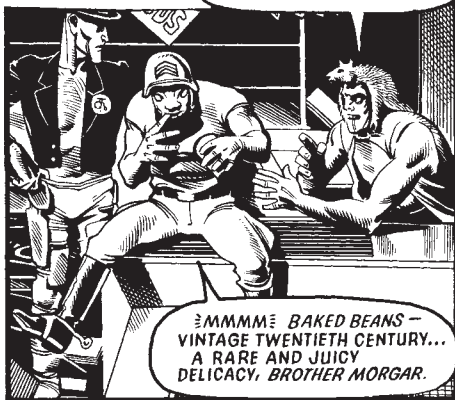


THE MUTANT
SPED BACK
TOWARDS
THE CITY...

HO! HO!

IN A SUPERMARKET IN
THE RUINED CITY...
BROTHER MORGAR,
LEADER OF THE
BROTHERHOOD OF
DARKNESS...

BROTHERS OBEY AND JOBEY...
TASTE THIS FOOD THAT HAS
BEEN DISCOVERED - TO
MAKE SURE IT WILL NOT
POISON YOUR LEADER...



MMMM BAKED BEANS -
VINTAGE TWENTIETH CENTURY...
A RARE AND JUICY
DELICACY, BROTHER MORGAR.



IS GOOD...
VERY GOOD...

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH...
YOU'RE JUST MEANT TO
TASTE IT!

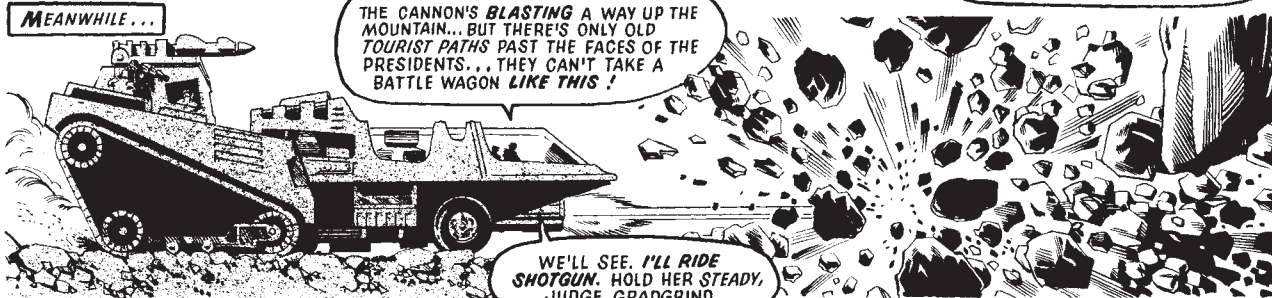
AH, BROTHER GOMORRAH,
WHAT NEWS DO YOU BRING US?



AFTER THE MUTANT
HAD EXPLAINED...

SO... A PARTY OF NORMS CROSSING
OUR SACRED MOUNTAINS...
DEFILING THEM! REMEMBER, O MY
BROTHERS, THE VOW WE MADE ON
THE DAY WE CRAWLED OUT FROM
THE FALL OUT... ALL NORMS MUST
DIE! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!

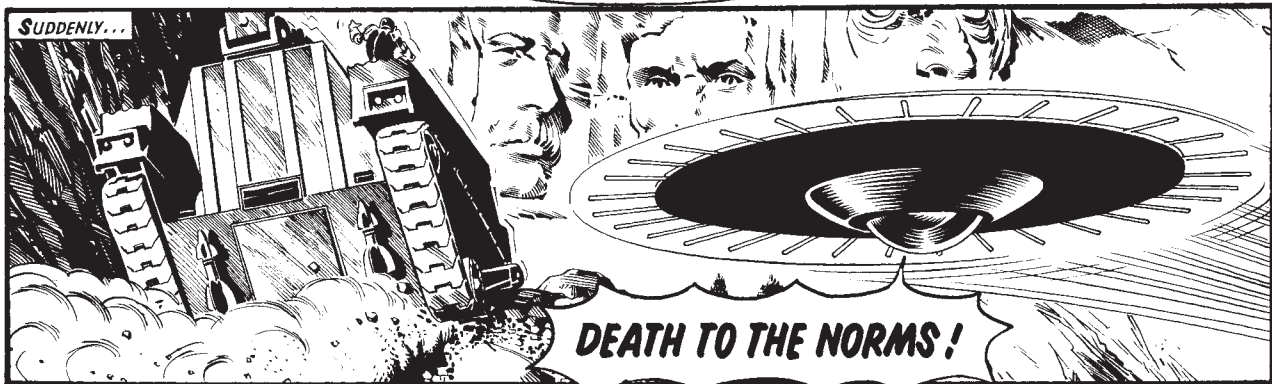
MEANWHILE...



THE CANNON'S BLASTING A WAY UP THE
MOUNTAIN... BUT THERE'S ONLY OLD
TOURIST PATHS PAST THE FACES OF THE
PRESIDENTS... THEY CAN'T TAKE A
BATTLE WAGON LIKE THIS!

WE'LL SEE. I'LL RIDE
SHOTGUN. HOLD HER STEADY,
JUDGE GRADGRIND

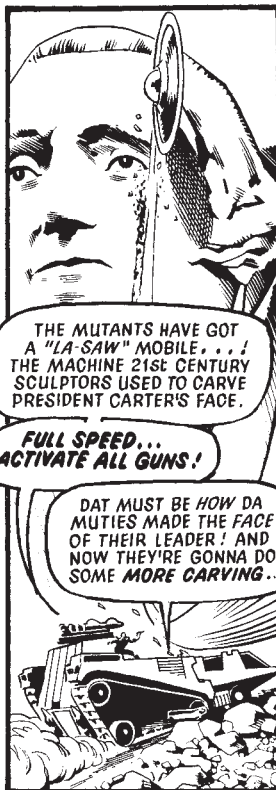
SUDDENLY...



DEATH TO THE NORMS!



DREDD! THAT THING...
IT'S SLASHED RIGHT
THROUGH THE ROOF!



THE MUTANTS HAVE GOT
A "LA-SAW" MOBILE...!
THE MACHINE 21ST CENTURY
SCULPTORS USED TO CARVE
PRESIDENT CARTER'S FACE.

FULL SPEED...
ACTIVATE ALL GUNS!

DAT MUST BE HOW DA
MUTIES MADE THE FACE
OF THEIR LEADER! AND
NOW THEY'RE GONNA DO
SOME MORE CARVING...



...ON US!

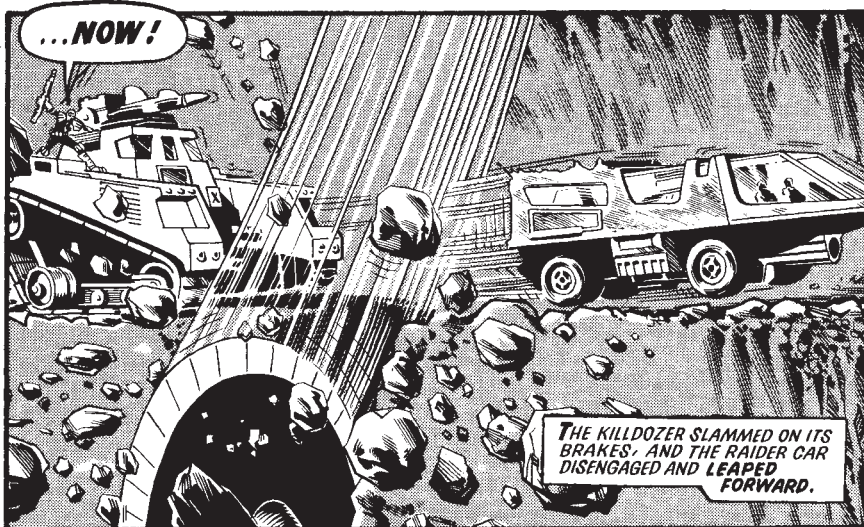
AIEEEE!
LET DARKNESS
TRUMPH OVER LIGHT!



"OUR SHELLS HAVE NO EFFECT ON
THOSE LASER BLADES! THEY'LL
CUT US TO BITS..."

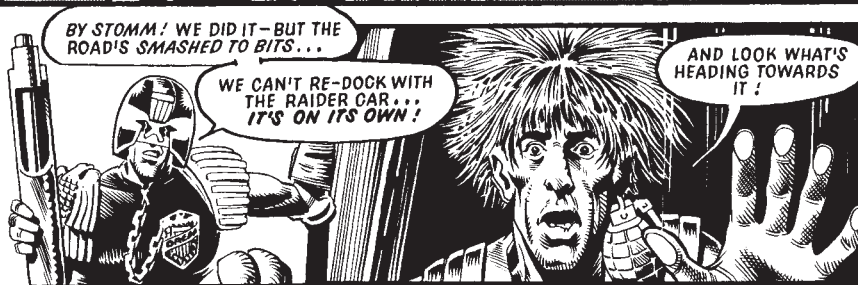
THANK YOU, JUDGE
GRADGRIND...

DREDD TO BOTH MODULE
COMMANDERS... ADOPT
SEPARATION PROCEDURE...
READY TO ACTIVATE...



...NOW!

THE KILLDOZER SLAMMED ON ITS
BRAKES. AND THE RAIDER CAR
DISENGAGED AND LEAPED
FORWARD.

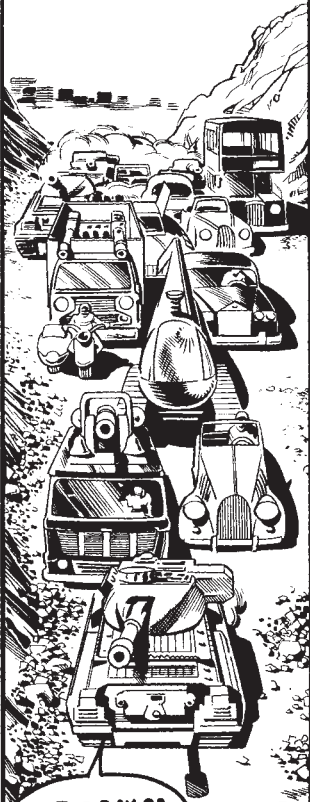


BY STOMM! WE DID IT—BUT THE
ROAD'S SMASHED TO BITS...

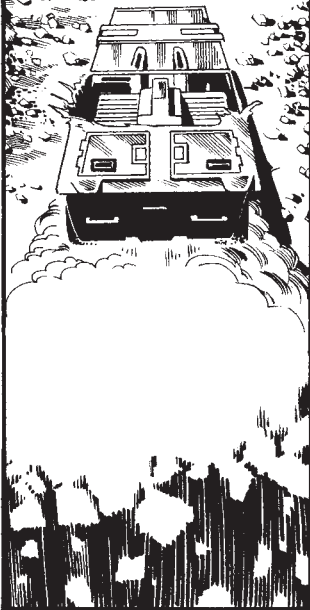
WE CAN'T RE-DOCK WITH
THE RAIDER CAR...
IT'S ON ITS OWN!

AND LOOK WHAT'S
HEADING TOWARDS
IT!

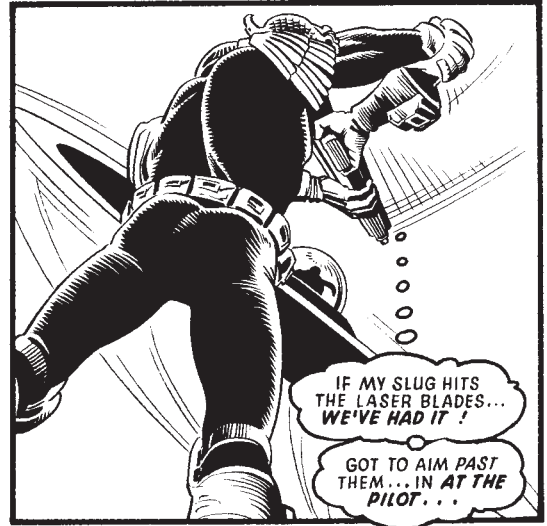
"... DA WHOLE OF DA
MUTIE BRUDDERHOOD! "



THE DAY OF
ATONEMENT IS
AT HAND!

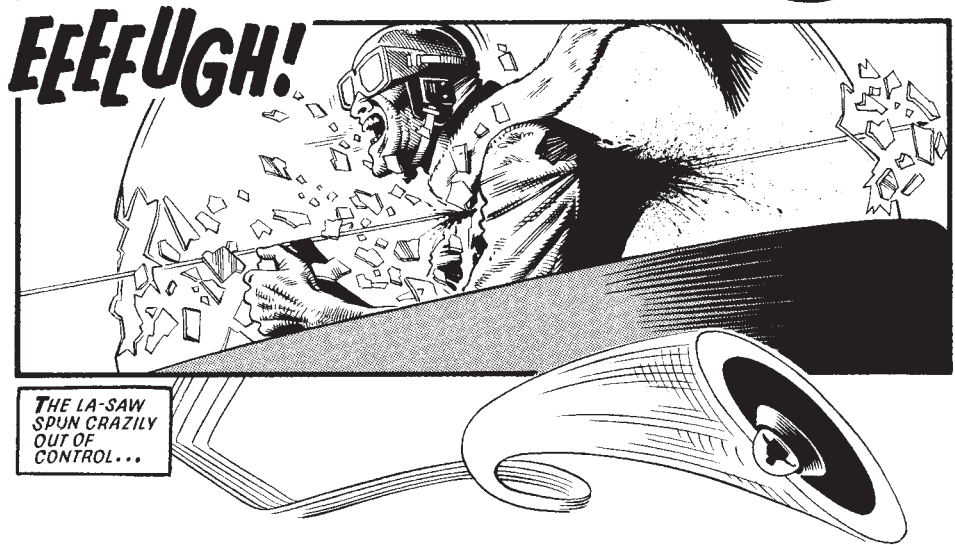


YEAH - BUT RIGHT NOW - OUR
FRIEND IN THAT FLYING BUZZ SAW
IS COMING IN FOR THE KILL . . .

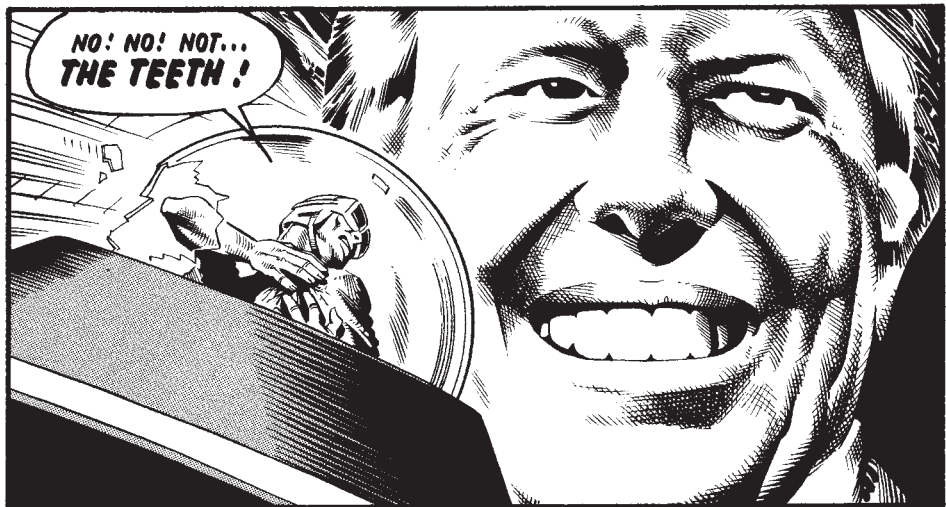


IF MY SLUG HITS
THE LASER BLADES...
WE'VE HAD IT!

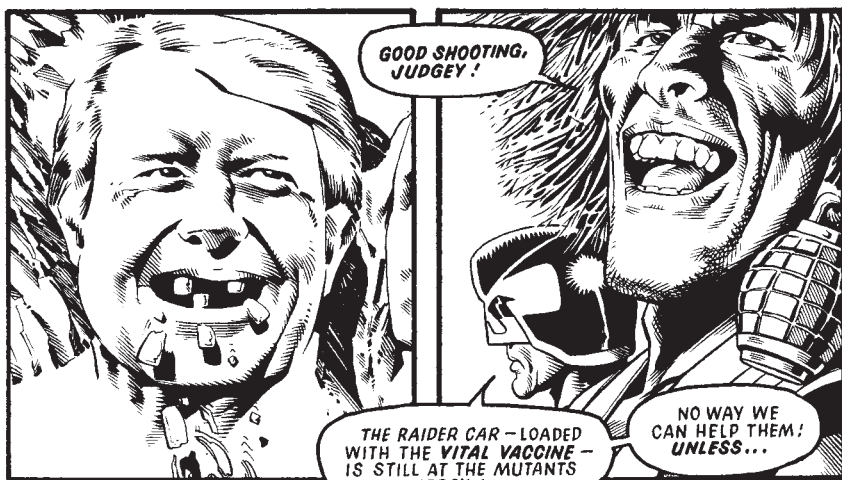
GOT TO AIM PAST
THEM... IN AT THE
PILOT...



THE LA-SAW
SPUN CRAZILY
OUT OF CONTROL...



NO! NO! NOT...
THE TEETH!





DESTROY THEIR CARGO AND TAKE THE
NORMS TO THE PLACE OF EXECUTION...
BENEATH MY SACRED STATUE... AND
THERE, NORM BLOOD SHALL FLOW...

HAIL, BROTHER MORGAR!
LET THE WEEPING, GNASHING OF
TEETH, AND ALL THAT JAZZ,
BEGIN!

AYE! THE DAY OF
ATONEMENT IS AT
HAND!



WRONG! THE DAY OF
JUDGEMENT IS AT HAND!



THE OTHER NORMS...
H-HOW DID THEY GET
HERE?

QUICKLY - BROTHERS OBEE
AND JOBBE... SAVE YOUR
LEADER! THE REST OF YOU...
KILL THE NORMS!

NO...TH- THEY
MUST NOT DESTROY
MY STATUE...
DO AS THEY SAY,
BROTHERS,
RELEASE THE
PRISONERS!



JUDGE
DREDD
SPEAKS...

WAIT! RELEASE MY MEN AND
THEIR MACHINE, MORGAR...
OR MY KILLDOZER WILL DO SOME
INSTANT SURGERY ON THAT
STATUE OF YOURS...

LIKE BLOWING
ITS NOSE...
RIGHT OFF!



AND THEN ADDING
ANOTHER EYE... IN THE MIDDLE
OF DA FOREHEAD! AND YOU
AIN'T GOT NO "LA-SAW" NOW
TO MAKE YA FACE LOOK
PRETTY AGAIN!



THE CURSED
EARTH
CHAPTER 6.

**DARK
AUTUMN!**

**JUDGE
DREDD**

THE LAND-RAIDER — WITH JUDGE DREDD AND HIS SPECIAL COMBAT TEAM — CONTINUES ITS JOURNEY TOWARDS MEGA-CITY TWO, ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH — THE STRETCH OF DESERT LEFT OVER FROM THE ATOMIC WARS . . .

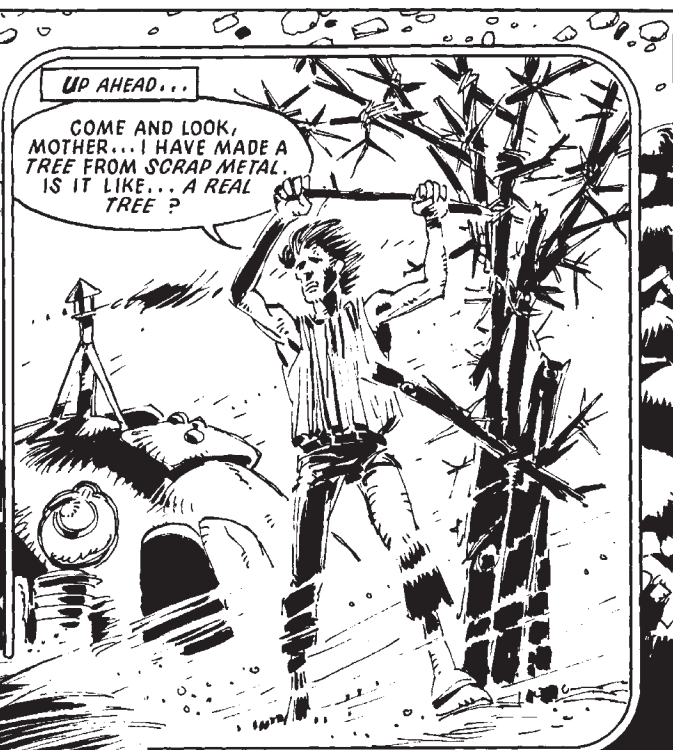
THE BROTHERHOOD ARE STILL ON OUR TRACKS, BUT THE LAND-RAIDER IS EQUIPPED WITH ALL THE LATEST WAR WEAPONS, JUDGE DREDD.



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LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
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IT HAS TO BE! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS VACCINE TO MEGACITY TWO OR THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE WILL PERISH!



UP AHEAD...

COME AND LOOK, MOTHER... I HAVE MADE A TREE FROM SCRAP METAL. IS IT LIKE... A REAL TREE?



COME AWAY, NOVAR. COME IN AND CLOSE THE DOOR. THERE WERE... LOTS... OF REAL TREES... ONCE...

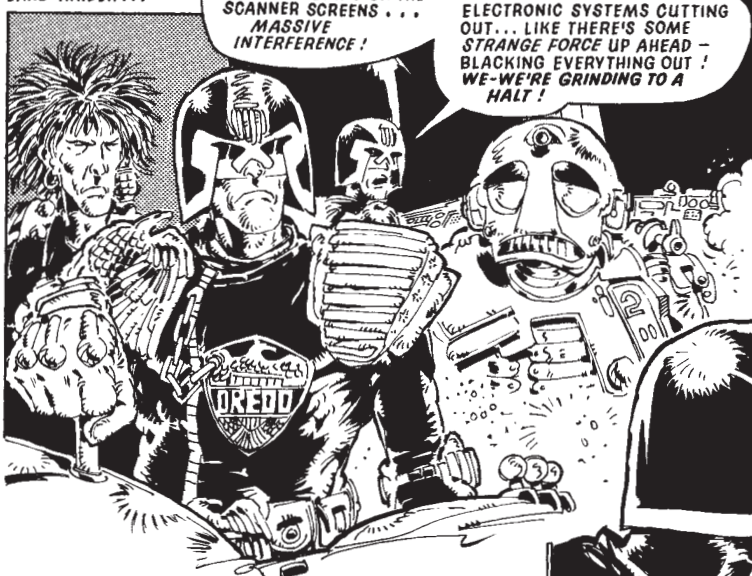
BEFORE THEY HAD THE WAR!

THE WAR... YES, MOTHER... THAT IS WHY I AM DIFFERENT!

AND, ON THE COMMAND
BRIDGE OF THE
LAND-RAIDER...

JUDGE DREDD...SOMETHING
ODD HAPPENING ON THE
SCANNER SCREENS...
MASSIVE
INTERFERENCE!

ELECTRONIC SYSTEMS CUTTING
OUT... LIKE THERE'S SOME
STRANGE FORCE UP AHEAD -
BLACKING EVERYTHING OUT!
WE'RE GRINDING TO A
HALT!



STRANDED...IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE CURSED EARTH. AND
THE LAND-RAIDER'S WEAPONS
ARE USELESS NOW.

ALL WE'VE GOT TO
DEFEND OURSELVES ARE
HAND WEAPONS IF THE
BROTHERHOOD ATTACK.

H'MMM... JUST AN OLD HOUSE
AND A STRANGE METAL TREE
OUTSIDE!

LOOK SORTA SPOOKY...
SPIKES DON'T LIKE DIS,
JUDGEY BOY. SPIKES
DON'T LIKE DIS AT
ALL!



LET'S CHECK
IT OUT!

MEANWHILE, THE CRAZY
MUTANTS KNOWN AS THE
BROTHERHOOD WERE IN
HOT PURSUIT...

FORWARD, O MY
BROTHERS! THE DAY
OF ATONEMENT
IS AT HAND!



BROTHER MORGAR, THE CRUEL
LEADER OF THE BROTHERHOOD...

WHY ARE WE NOT GOING
FASTER, BROTHER
GOMORRAH?

A-ER-SLIGHT
TECHNICAL
HITCH, BROTHER
MORGAR...

BROTHER SOLOM HAS BEEN
USING POOR QUALITY
NUTTY SLAG IN THE
FURNACE - BUT WE ARE
PICKING UP SPEED NOW.



WE HAD BETTER, OR BROTHER
SOLOM HIMSELF WILL BE PROVIDING
FUEL FOR THE FURNACE!



AND REMEMBER...
WHEN THE
BLOOD-LETTING STARTS...

...THE NORM CALLED
DREDD IS MINE!



AT THAT MOMENT...

I FOUND DIS KID HIDING BEHIND DA TREE, JUDGEY. HE'S GOT SIX FINGERS - A MUTANT LIKE DEM DIRTY RATS FOLLOWING US.

MY NAME IS NOVAR... PLEASE - I MEANT NO HARM WHEN I STOPPED YOUR MACHINE.

SO YOU DID IT, EH? RIGHT...

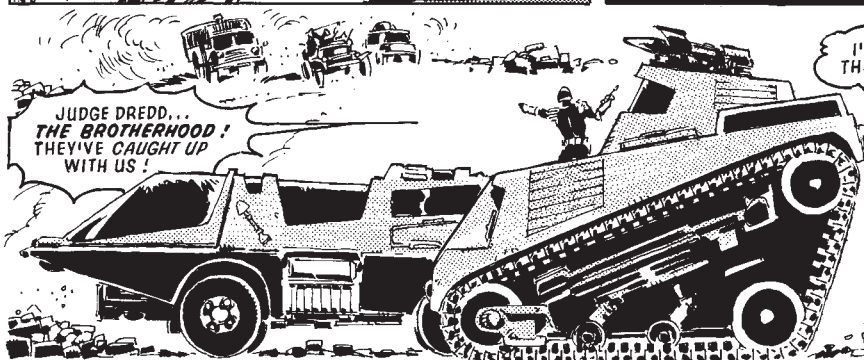
UUUH!

THIS MAY BE A JUNGLE, SPIKES - BUT WHILE I'M HERE, THE LAW IS, TOO!

I THOUGHT YOU CAME IN HATE, BUT I CAN TELL YOU ARE GOOD PEOPLE... EXCEPT FOR FRIEND SPIKES!

YOU ARE DELIVERING THE VACCINE TO MEGA-CITY TWO. YOU WILL SAVE MANY LIVES, JUDGE DREDD.

HOW DOES THE KID KNOW ALL ABOUT US? AND HOW COULD HE HAVE STOPPED THE LAND-RAIDER? THERE IS SOMETHING SPOOKY ABOUT HIM...



JUDGE DREDD... THE BROTHERHOOD! THEY'VE CAUGHT UP WITH US!

I'LL DEAL WITH THE KID LATER...

COMBAT POSITIONS, MEN! MOVE IT!



THERE'S HUNDREDS OF THEM!

WE GOTTA HOLD 'EM, MEN! FORM A CORDON ROUND THE LAND-RAIDER... WE MUST PROTECT THE VACCINE!

ATTACK! LET DARKNESS TRIUMPH OVER LIGHT...

AAGH!!



I KNEW DAT CRUMMY KID WAS IN LEAGUE WITH THEM!

SHUT UP, SPIKES! KEEP BLASTING!

THEY GOT JUDGE GRADGRIND!

CLOSING IN... CAN'T HOLD THEM MUCH LONGER. BUT WE FIGHT ON - TO THE LAST MAN...

SUDDENLY...

STOP! THERE MUST BE NO MORE... WAR!

KILL! KILL!

GET DOWN!

NOW, DREDD... DIE! BY THE KNIFE!

NO! YOU ARE THE EVIL ONE! YOU ARE THE ONE WHO MUST DIE!

HAAARGH!

CHEW ON THIS, BROTHER! WITH A FACE LIKE YOURS - IT CAN ONLY BE AN IMPROVEMENT!

GRUNT!

MORGAR! HE'S GOT ME COLD!

NOVAR - THAT CRAZY KID - GOTTA GET HIM UNDER COVER!

THE KNIFE... THE KID'S MAKING IT HEAD BACK TOWARDS MORGAR!





AFTER THEM,
MEN!

FLY! THE DAY OF
ATONEMENT IS
POSTPONED...
INDEFINITELY!

LATER...
AFTER THEY
HAD BURIED
THE DEAD...

SOMEHOW — THROUGH BEING THE SON OF
RADIATION VICTIMS — NOVAR HAS GOT THE
SIXTH SENSE — THE MIND FORCE.

THAT'S HOW HE STOPPED THE
LAND-RAIDER. I GUESS ALL
MUTANTS AREN'T CRAZY
AND EVIL...

GOODBYE, JUDGE DREDD.
I AM GLAD I COULD
HELP YOUR CAUSE.

COME WITH US, NOVAR —
WE COULD USE SOMEONE
LIKE YOU!

NO, JUDGE...
I COULDN'T
LEAVE... THE
CURSED EARTH
IS STILL MY
HOME.

THERE WILL BE OTHERS LIKE ME.
MAYBE IT IS **NOT** THE END HERE,
BUT... A NEW BEGINNING!

AS THE LAND-RAIDER
CONTINUED ON ITS
NIGHTMARE
JOURNEY...

THE JUDGE IS A STERN MAN,
MOTHER — BUT A FINE ONE.
PERHAPS WE WILL MEET
AGAIN ONE DAY.

COME AWAY, NOVAR. COME
IN AND CLOSE THE DOOR...
YOUR FATHER WAS A MAN
LIKE JUDGE DREDD...
BEFORE THEY HAD THE WAR!



NEXT PROG:
NIGHT OF THE VAMPIRE!



THE CURSED EARTH

CHAPTER 7.

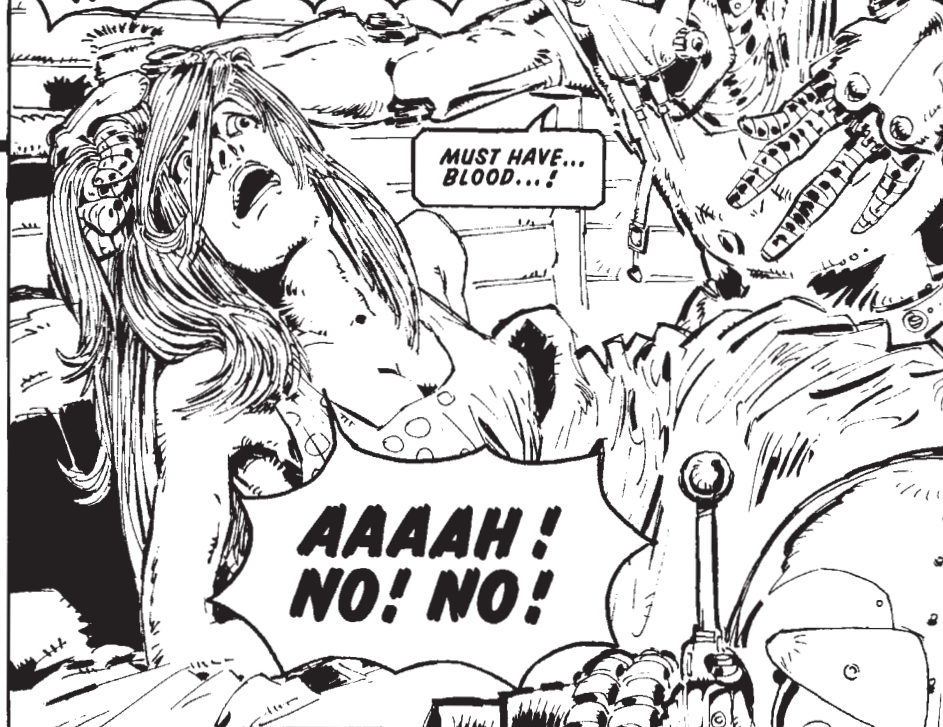
NIGHT OF THE VAMPIRE !

JUDGE DREDD'S LAND RAIDER —
CARRYING A VITAL VACCINE —
ROARS ACROSS THE CURSED
EARTH ON ITS **DESPERATE**
RESCUE MISSION TO MEGA-CITY
TWO.

2000 A.D.

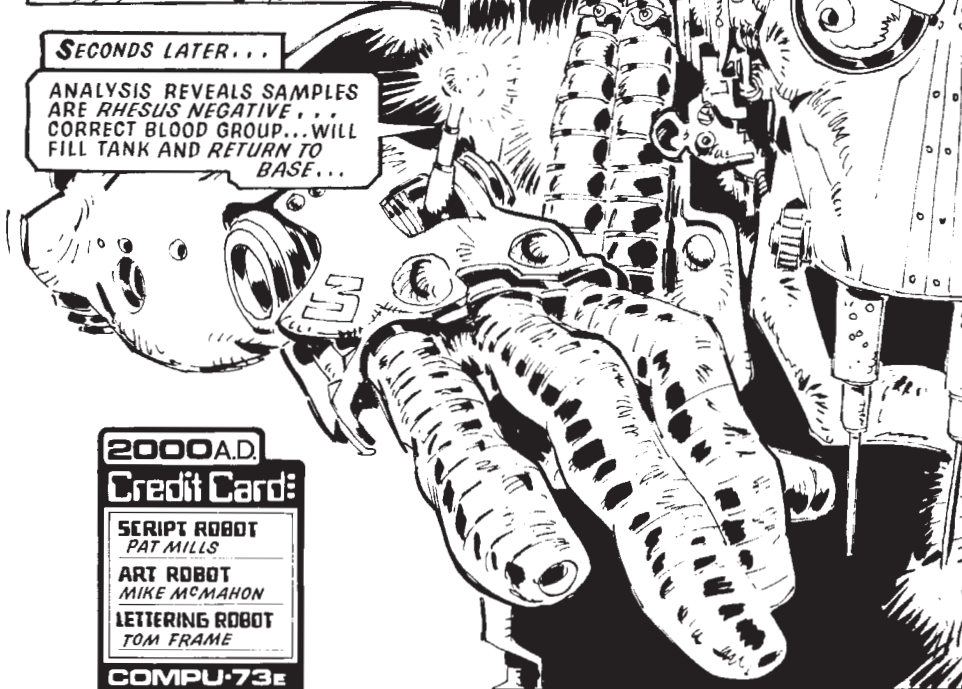
... IT REACHES WHAT WAS ONCE THE STATE OF
KENTUCKY — A WILD AND DESOLATE LAND, FULL
OF STRANGE STORIES AND LEGENDS, WHERE
EVEN NOW...

THE VAMPIRE STRIKES!



SECONDS LATER...

ANALYSIS REVEALS SAMPLES
ARE RHESUS NEGATIVE...
CORRECT BLOOD GROUP... WILL
FILL TANK AND RETURN TO
BASE...



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MIKE McMAHON

LETTERING ROBOT
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TANK FULL... NOW RETURNING TO...
BASE... OH, ONE LAST THING... IT
IS **VERY SAD** THAT MY PROGRAMMING
MAKES ME... DO THIS. KILLING
PEOPLE GIVES ME A... **BAD FEELING** !

YEAH, I KNOW... BUT
REMEMBER — WE
ROBOTS **MUST** OBEY
OUR PROGRAMMING...

I SUPPOSE YOU ARE...
RIGHT... AND YET...
MY SENSORS
INDICATE SHE WAS...
VERY BEAUTIFUL !



I HEARD ME A SCREAM...ARE YOU OKAY, DAUGHTER? **WHAT...?**

LOOK! THE MARKS ON HER NECK, IKKABOD! THE VAMPIRE'S STRUCK AGAIN!



THERE IT GOES! RUNNING OFF INTO THE DARKNESS FROM WHENCE IT CAME...I'LL MAKE IT PAY FOR KILLING MY DAUGHTER!

AIN'T NO USE, IKKABOD! SEE...YOUR BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE VAMPIRE...YER CAN'T KILL THE UNDEAD!



JUDGE DREDD AND HIS MEN HAD STOPPED AT A NEARBY FARMHOUSE...

ENJOY THE VITTALS... WE BE HONOURED TO HAVE A JUDGE FROM MEGA-CITY UNDER OUR ROOF.

THESE SIMPLE HILLBILLIES BARELY SCRATCH A LIVING FROM THE SOIL—YET THEY WELCOME US WITH OPEN ARMS. THEY ARE GOOD PEOPLE...



SUDDENLY... NEIGHBOUR ELMER... GET THY BOYS FROM THEIR BEDS... WE GOIN' TO HUNT DOWN AN' DESTROY THE VAMPIRE ONCE AND FOR ALL!

YOU-YOU MEAN IT STRUCK AGAIN, NEIGHBOUR IKKABOD?

THAT IT HAVE! MY LOVELY DAUGHTER...AND NOT EVEN THE GARLIC PROTECTED HER!



PLEASE EXPLAIN, CITIZEN.



FOR YEARS WE BEEN TROUBLED BY THE VAMPIRE, JUDGE... IT COMES DOWN FROM ITS LAIR AND STRIKES AT NIGHT! KILLING OUR LOVED ONES!

BUT NO LONGER... WE GOING TO DRIVE A STAKE... RIGHT THROUGH ITS EVIL HEART!



WILL YOU HELP US, JUDGE?

WAIT A MINUTE, JUDGE — THIS AIN'T OUR BUSINESS!

YOU FORGET, SPIKES — THE LAW IS ALWAYS MY BUSINESS! LET ME SEE YOUR DAUGHTER, IKKABOD.

IN THE BEDROOM...

STOMM! ALL THE BLOOD DRAINED FROM HER BODY...

JUDGE PRITTON — TELL THE OTHERS TO GUARD THE VACCINE IN THE RAIDER CAR... WE'LL USE THE "KILL-DOZER" TO GO AFTER THE VAMPIRE.

AYE, ITS LAIR BEA RUINED CASTLE... FIFTEEN MILES TO THE NORTH.



ALMOST DAWN, JUDGE... THAT BE THE BEST TIME TO KILL VAMPIRES...

THEY SAY IT SLEEPS DEEP IN THE VAULTS OF THE CASTLE OVER YONDER...



VAMPIRES... RUINED CASTLES... JUDGE, YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN THESE CRAZY LEGENDS?

IN EVERY LEGEND, SPIKES, THERE'S ALWAYS SOME TRUTH! AND THINGS ARE JUST BEGINNING TO ADD UP...

THERE'S OUR RUINED CASTLE... FORT KNOX! DESTROYED BY A FUSION BOMB IN THE ATOMIC WARS!



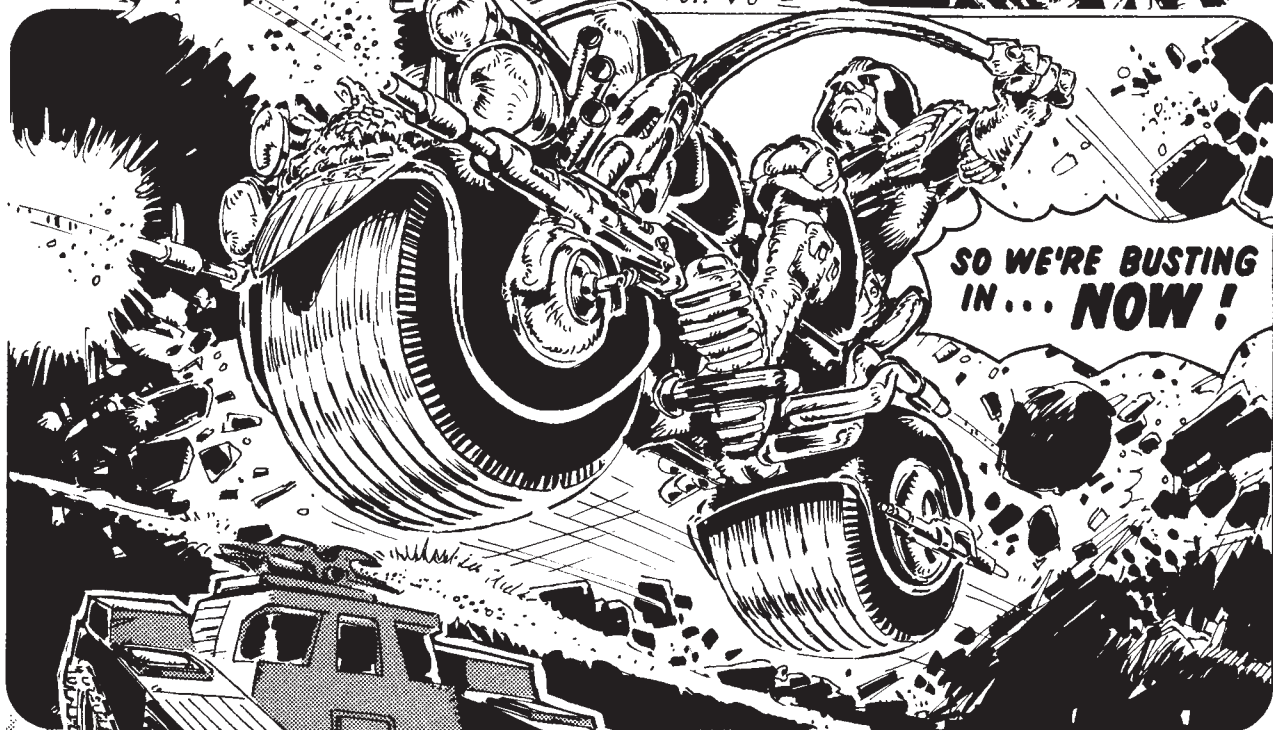


LOOK OUT ! ITS LASER CANNONS ARE WORKING AUTOMATICALLY !

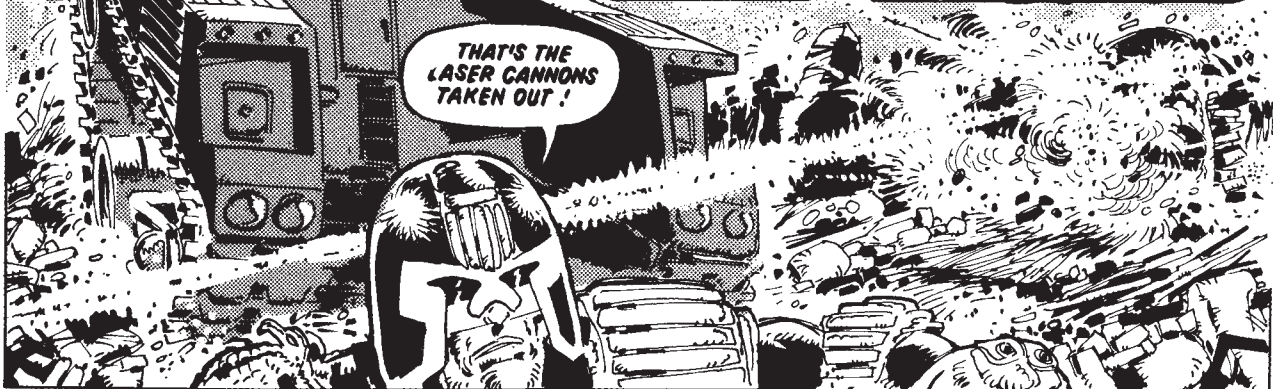


THE KILL-DOZER CAN TAKE A DIRECT HIT - IT'S BLASTPROOF . . .

BUT WE AIN'T !



SO WE'RE BUSTING IN... **NOW !**



THAT'S THE LASER CANNONS TAKEN OUT !



BUT WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR IS
HIDDEN DOWN IN THE VAULTS!
COME ON! I THINK I KNOW THE
ANSWER TO THE
MYSTERY!



DOWN INSIDE
THE FORT, GOLD
BULLION WAS
STILL STORED...

BOY! LOOK AT ALL DIS GOLD,
JUDGEY! HEY, WHY DON'T WE...

FORGET IT, SPIKES!
WHAT WE'RE AFTER IS
EVEN MORE VALUABLE!
SPREAD OUT, EVERYONE—
AND LOOK FOR A **SECRET**
ENTRANCE TO THE
VAULT BELOW!



SUDDENLY...

HELLO,
INTRUDERS...
HOW ARE
YOU...?
NOW DON'T...

...THINK WE'RE BEING RUDE,
BUT WE'RE
GOING TO
HAVE TO...
...KILL YOU!
ORDERS, YOU...



MEDIC ROBOTS! WITH A COLLECTIVE
PERSONALITY — BUT CAPABLE OF
INDEPENDENT ACTION! **BLAST 'EM!**

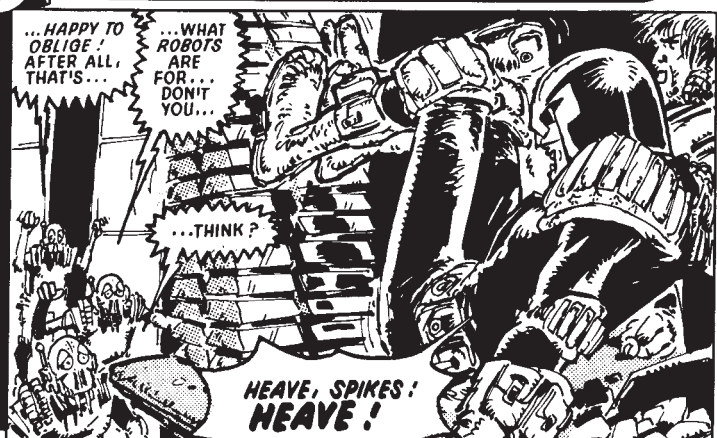


...KNOW. IF
THERE'S
ANY...

...WAY WE
CAN MAKE
IT...

...EASIER
FOR YOU.
WE'D BE...

BULLETS HAVE NO
EFFECT ON THE
METAL VAMPS...
QUICK, SPIKES—
ABOUT TURN!

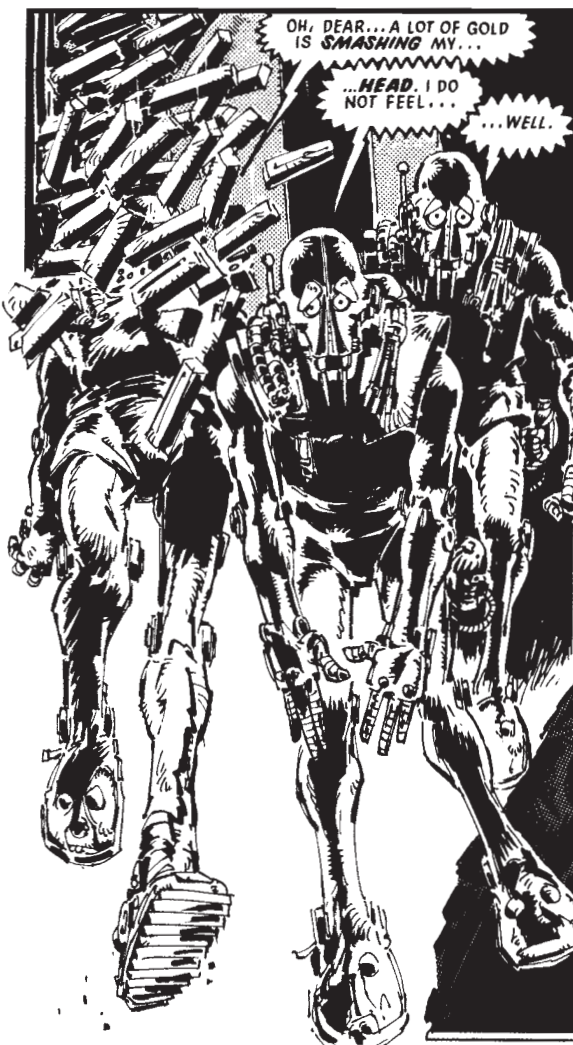


...HAPPY TO
OBLIGE!
AFTER ALL,
THAT'S...

...WHAT
ROBOTS
ARE
FOR...
DON'T
YOU...

...THINK?

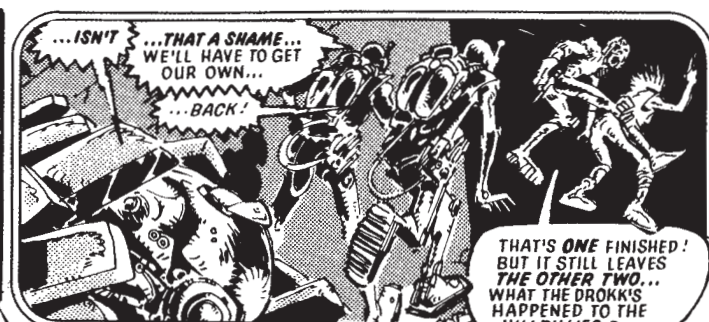
HEAVE, SPIKES!
HEAVE!



OH, DEAR... A LOT OF GOLD IS SMASHING MY...

...HEAD. I DO NOT FEEL...

...WELL.



...ISN'T

...THAT A SHAME... WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUR OWN...

...BACK!

THAT'S ONE FINISHED! BUT IT STILL LEAVES THE OTHER TWO... WHAT THE DROKK'S HAPPENED TO THE HILLBILLIES?

HOW ARE YOU DOING, NUMBER ONE? OH, NOT...

...BAD. JUST GETTING...

...STUCK IN!

LOOK-A LIFT SHAFT! THE HILLBILLIES FOUND THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE LOWEST LEVEL!

NO! THOSE SIMPLE COUNTRY FOLK... THEY WON'T UNDERSTAND!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE VAULT BELOW...



HERE BE OUR VAMPIRE-LYING IN HIS COFFIN! WE WAS RIGHT!

FEEDIN' OFF THE LIFE BLOOD OF OUR FOLK... GOTTA RAM A STAKE... RIGHT THROUGH ITS HEART!



I DON'T GET IT, JUDGE... WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I'LL TELL YOU, SPIKES... THEY'RE JUST ABOUT TO KILL... THE LAST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

NEXT PROG:
THE
SLEEPER
AWAKES!



THE CURSED EARTH

CHAPTER 8.

THE SLEEPER AWAKES!

DREDD

ON THE WILD HILLBILLY TERRITORY OF KENTUCKY, A STRANGE VAMPIRE HAS BEEN ATTACKING AND DRAINING ITS VICTIMS OF THEIR LIFE BLOOD.

THE HILLBILLIES APPEAL TO JUDGE DREDD FOR HELP, AND A SEARCH LEADS TO THE VAULTS OF RUINED FORT KNOX, WHERE . . .

DROKK IT! THE HILLBILLIES
ARE GOING TO KILL...

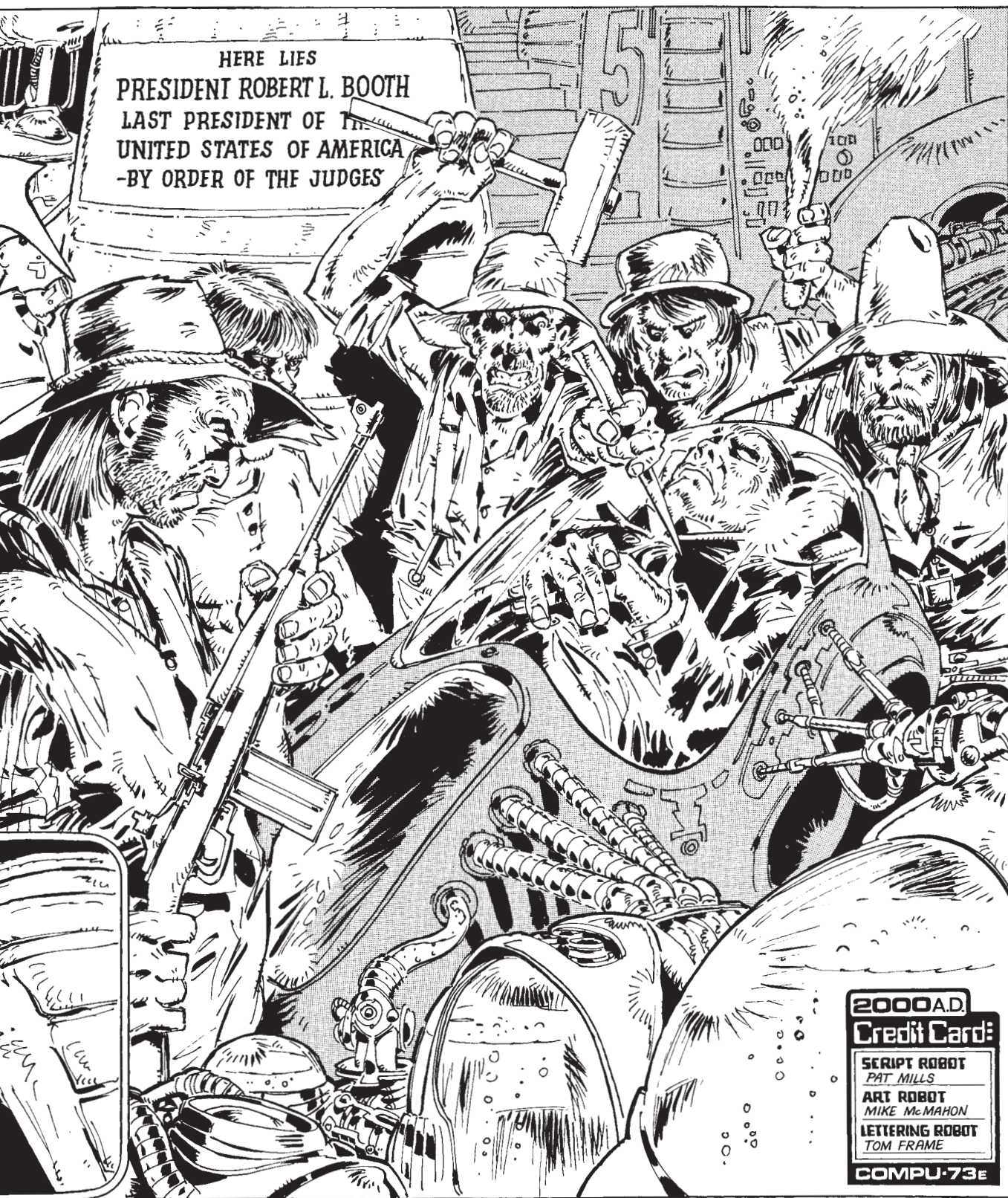
THE LAST PRESIDENT OF
THE UNITED STATES !

IN THE VAULT...

THIS BE THE VAMPIRE...

... GOTTA RAM THE STAKE
RIGHT THROUGH ITS
BLACK HEART !





2000AD
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SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
COMPU-73e





WE ARE
VERY
SORRY.
IF THERE'S
ANYWAY WE
CAN MAKE
AMENDS...

JUST STOP TALKING
IN THAT TRIPLE ECHO...
IT'S DRIVING ME NUTS!
YOU'RE WORSE THAN
THAT METAL FREAK I
LEFT BEHIND IN
MEGA-CITY ONE!

COME ON, SPIKES!



OKAY - BUT I
WISH I KNEW
WHAT WAS
GOING ON!

YOU'LL FIND
OUT SOON
ENOUGH,
SPIKES! I
ONLY HOPE
WE'RE IN
TIME!



MEANWHILE...

ANOTHER BASH
WITH THE MALLET
SHOULD DO IT,
IKKABOD! IT'S
THE ONLY WAY!



"AAAH! THE VAMPIRE'S WAKING UP!"



QUICK...DRIVE
THE STAKE
HOME -
BEFORE THE
CREATURE
DESTROYS
US ALL!

DROKK IT! THEY'VE STOPPED
THE CRYOGENIC PROCESS...
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!



SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, JUDGE...
THE VAMPIRE OWES US - FOR WHAT
HE DID TO OUR FOLK!

STAND IN OUR WAY
AGAIN, AND -

NO! THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH BLOODSHED... THE MAN YOU'RE ABOUT TO KILL IS ROBERT L. BOOTH - LAST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

WHAT?

YOU WANT AN EXPLANATION? OKAY, YOU GOT IT! NOW LISTEN... AND LISTEN GOOD...

"WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK THIRTY YEARS... TO 2070... WHEN PRESIDENT BOB BOOTH PRESSED THE BUTTON AND THE ATOMIC WARS BEGAN... MILLIONS DIED AND - OUTSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE..."

AN END TO SMOOTH BOOTH!

RESIGN! RESIGN!

WE WANT THE JUDGES!

POWER TO THE JUDGES!



"THE JUDGES! GENETICALLY CHOSEN TO BE TOUGH - BUT FAIR. THE PEOPLE TURNED TO THEM IN THE HOUR OF NEED. AND SO..."

WE'VE COME FOR YOU, BOOTH!

HERE IS THE DECLARATION OF JUDGEMENT... FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, YOUR PRESIDENCY IS AT AN END...

WE, THE JUDGES, HAVE TAKEN OVER!

"PRESIDENT BOOTH WAS TRIED BEFORE A GRAND COUNCIL OF JUDGES AND FOUND GUILTY OF WAR CRIMES..."

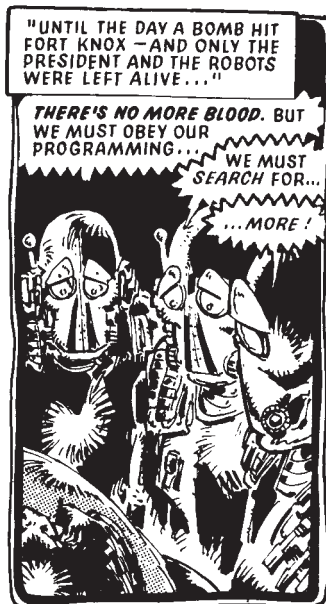


"BUT..."

WHAT SHALL HIS SENTENCE BE? AMERICA IS IN RUINS... HE CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO LIVE...

BUT HE CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO DIE! WE CANNOT EXECUTE THE LAST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!







WHAT HAPPENS TO THE PRESIDENT, JUDGE...?

YOUR APPEAL IS HEARD, MR PRESIDENT... YOU'VE SERVED A *THIRD* OF YOUR SENTENCE, I NOW CHANGE IT TO...

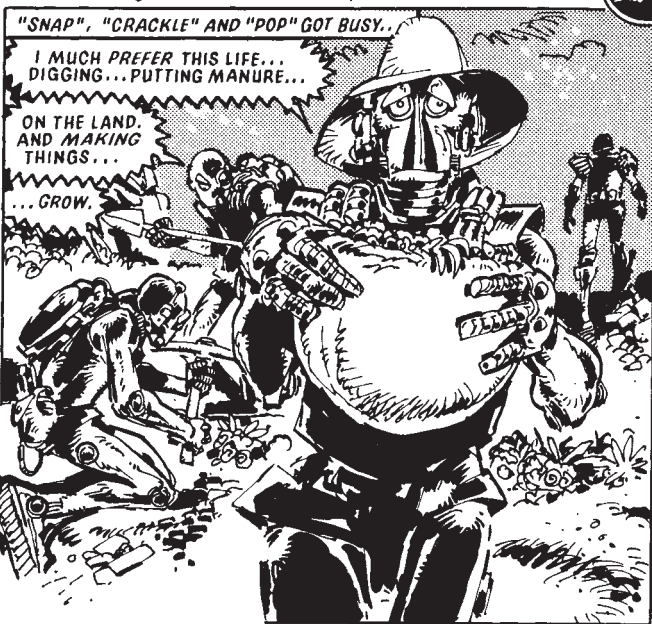
JUDGE DREDD... I KNOW I DID WRONG - BUT... *NOT* ANOTHER SEVENTY YEARS IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION!



LATER, AT IKKABOD'S FARM...
YES, MR PRESIDENT... *TO LIVING!* AND THAT'S A WHOLE LOT *TOUGHER* - 'COS EVERY DAY YOU'LL SEE THE *MESS* YOU MADE OF AMERICA!
AS YOU *WORK*...ALONGSIDE THE ROBOTS - GETTING YOUR LILY-WHITE HANDS DIRTY - BRINGING BACK *LIFE TO THE CURSED EARTH!*



AND I'LL BE KEEPIN' MY EYE ON YOU, MR PRESIDENT, SIR.



"SNAP", "CRACKLE" AND "POP" GOT BUSY...

I MUCH PREFER THIS LIFE... DIGGING... PUTTING MANURE...

ON THE LAND, AND MAKING THINGS...

...GROW.



AS THE LAND RAIDER - WITH ITS VITAL VACCINE ON BOARD - CONTINUED ITS JOURNEY...

SO THERE WERE NO VAMPIRES, AFTER ALL, JUDGE?

OH, YES, SPIKES... THE HILLBILLIES WERE *RIGHT* ALL ALONG... A MAN LIKE PRESIDENT BOOTH WHO CAUSES THE *BLOOD* OF MILLIONS TO BE *SPILT* - HE'S A VAMPIRE WHO PUTS *EVEN* COUNT DRACULA IN THE SHADE!

NEXT PROG:
THE SLAY-RIDERS!



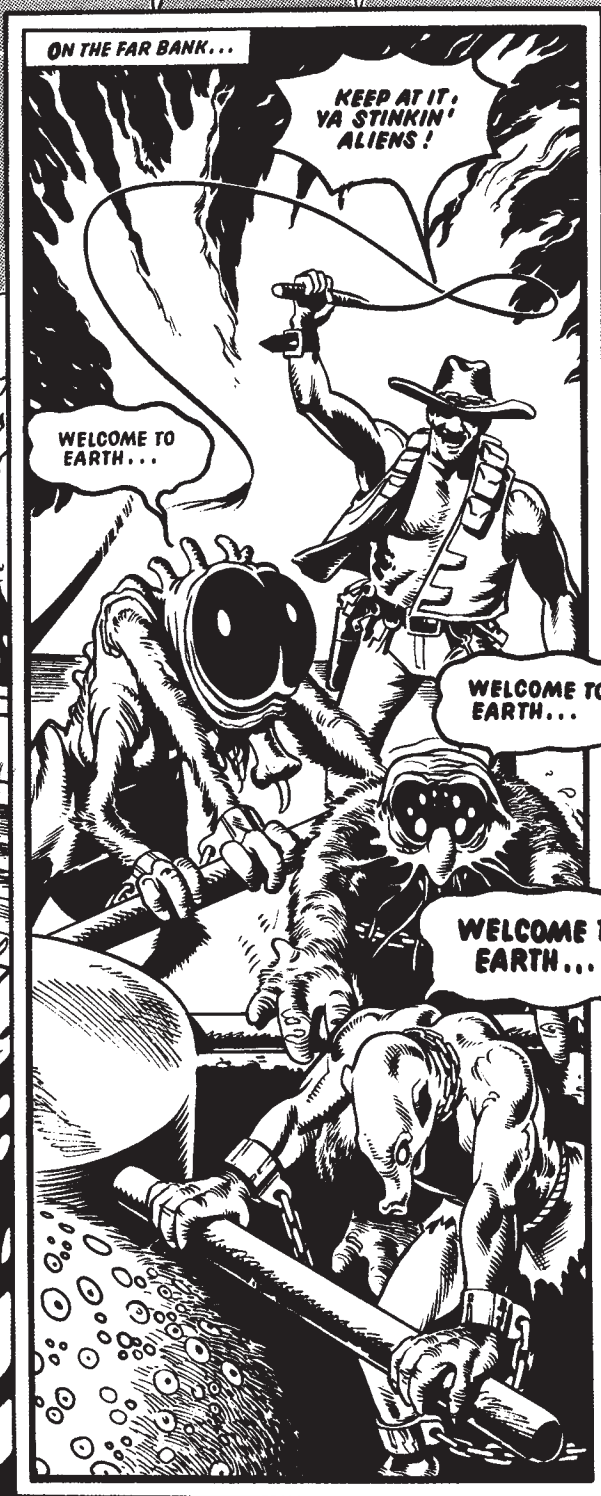
THE CURSED EARTH
CHAPTER 9.

THE
SLAY-
RIDERS!

CONQUEST

JUDGE'S LOG DAY TWELVE
JOURNEY CO-ORDINATES A7..L5..3.
TODAY WE CROSS THE MISSISSIPPI,
CONTINUING OUR JOURNEY TO MEGA-CITY TWO.
THE ONCE MIGHTY RIVER IS STILL ABLAZE
WITH PETROL, FOUL-SMELLING
POLLUTANTS, AND NUCLEAR WASTES FROM
THE DAYS OF THE GREAT ATOMIC WAR.
IT HAS BECOME — A TORRENT
OF FIERY DEATH !







AS THE LAND RAIDER REACHED THE OTHER SIDE AND LOADED UP WITH PROVISIONS...

SURE IS GOOD TO SEE SOME **HUMAN** FACES AGAIN... SPECIALLY A **MEGA-CITY** LAWMAN LIKE YOURSELF, JUDGE DREDD. WE'VE HEARD OF YOU — **EVEN** IN THESE PARTS.

THAT **IS** HOW IT SHOULD BE, FERRY-MASTER. BUT **HOW** DID YOU COME BY ALL THESE ALIENS?



SPECIMENS BROUGHT BACK BY THE STARSHIPS... USED TO BE KEPT ON AN **ALIEN NATURE RESERVE** NEAR HERE...

BUT THEN THE WAR CAME AND **EVERYTHING** CHANGED. ME AND SOME OF THE OTHER LOCALS **BOUGHT 'EM UP CHEAP.**

AND USED THEM AS **SLAVE LABOUR.** YOUR TRADE **SICKENS** ME TO MY GUTS, FERRY-MASTER.



NOW -ER- DON'T START FEELING **SORRY** FOR 'EM, JUDGE. THEY **AIN'T** INTELLIGENT.

SEE THAT FURRY ONE... HE EATS **ROCKS!** CAN YOU THINK OF ANYTHING **DUMBER?**



SHEESH, JUDGEY... I'D HAVE A **HELLUVA** BELLY-ACHE IF I EAT GRANITE STEAKS LIKE **FREAK-FACE.**

HAW, HAW! THE STUPID BEAST'S REAL **CHEAP** TO FEED... I GIVE 'IM A COUPLE O' BOULDERS A DAY AN' HE WORKS **HARDER** THAN A GANG OF ROBO-NAVVIES.

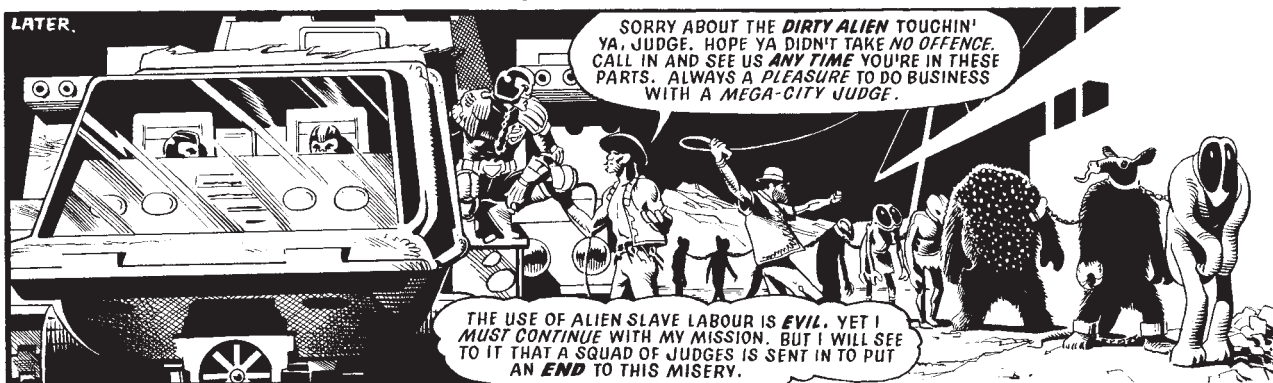
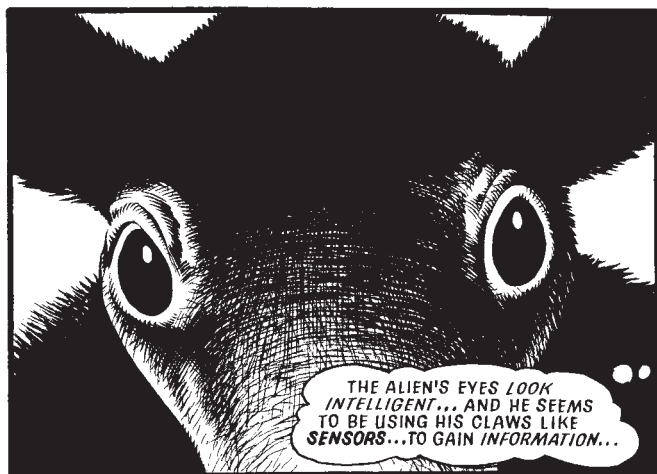
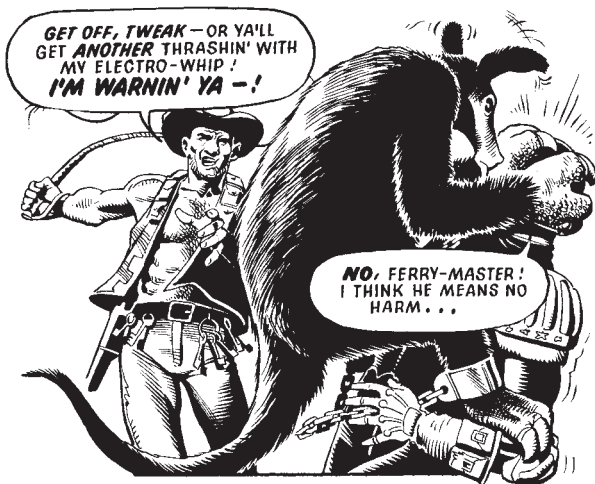
MAYBE HE FINDS THE WAY HUMANS EAT OTHER ANIMALS **JUST AS STUPID.**



SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT, JUDGE — THE BRUTE CAN **CRACK YOUR SKULL** IN HALF WITH THOSE **PINCERS!**

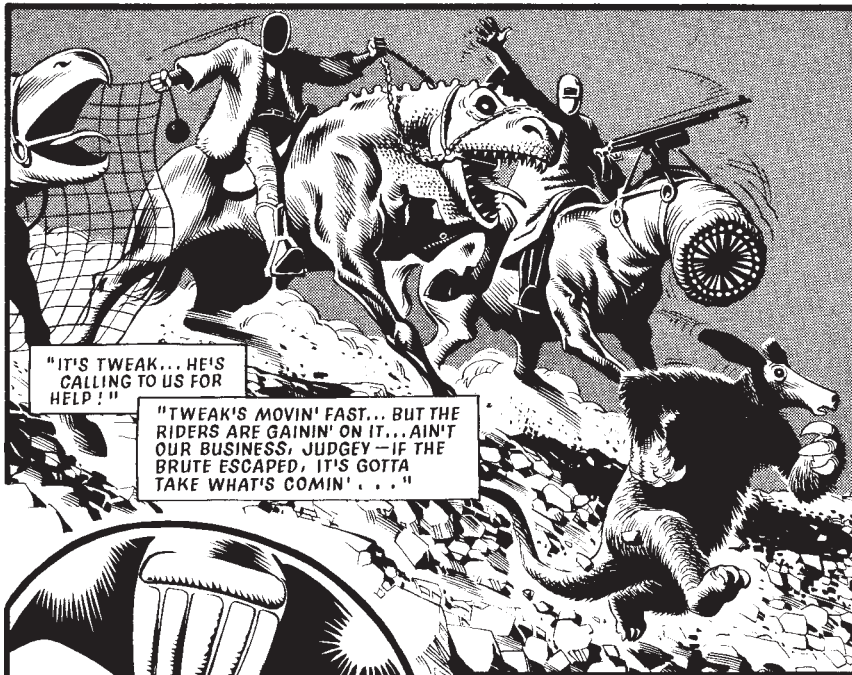
TWURP!



NEXT DAY... AS THE LAND RAIDER CONTINUED ITS JOURNEY...

HEY, JUDGEY... SOMETHIN' HEADIN' TOWARDS US - WITH A GANG OF ARMED RIDERS AFTER IT!

HALT ALL ENGINES!



"IT'S TWEAK... HE'S CALLING TO US FOR HELP!"

"TWEAK'S MOVIN' FAST... BUT THE RIDERS ARE GAININ' ON IT... AIN'T OUR BUSINESS, JUDGEY - IF THE BRUTE ESCAPED, IT'S GOTTA TAKE WHAT'S COMIN'..."

WE GOT THE RUNNER!

NOW WE GONNA TEACH IT A LESSON!

TWAAARK!

YOU FORGET, SPIKES... WHEN SOMEONE CALLS ON THE LAW FOR **HELP**... BE HE **MUTIE**... **ALIEN**... **CYBORG**... OR **HUMAN**...

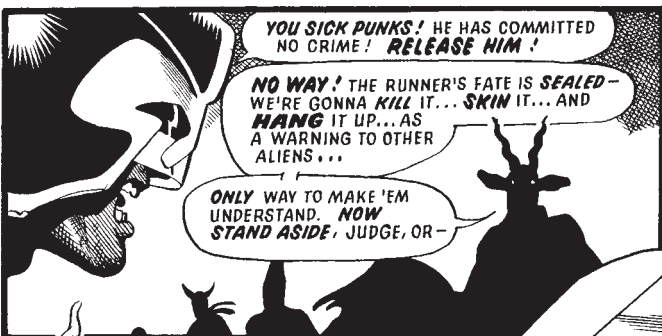
THE LAW CANNOT TURN A BLIND EYE!

AND I AM THE LAW!



HOLD IT, JUDGE. I'VE HAD TO CALL OUT THE ALIEN CATCHER GENERAL AND HIS SLAY RIDERS. ...TWEAK WAS SEEN WANDERING ON NEIGHBOUR JAMESON'S PLANTATION TO THE SOUTH...

IF WE'D BEEN A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE BRUTE WOULD HAVE BEGUN KILLING INNOCENT HUMAN BEINGS WITH THEM VICIOUS PINCERS OF HIS.



NO WAY! THE RUNNER'S FATE IS SEALED - WE'RE GONNA KILL IT... SKIN IT... AND HANG IT UP... AS A WARNING TO OTHER ALIENS...

ONLY WAY TO MAKE 'EM UNDERSTAND. NOW STAND ASIDE, JUDGE, OR -



STOP THEM!



AAAAH!

TWURP!





THE CURSED
EARTH
CHAPTER 10

REQUIEM FOR AN ALIEN!

COMBAT

**HOLD ON TO YOUR FUR, TWEAK —
WE GOTTA GET THROUGH THEM
NAPALM THROWERS!**

TWOKK?

THE SLAY RIDER'S COMING IN FOR
THE FINISH — AND TWEAK'S FUR
IS ALREADY ALIGHT...

TWEAK...TWEAK...TWEAK...

2000 A.D.
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PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME

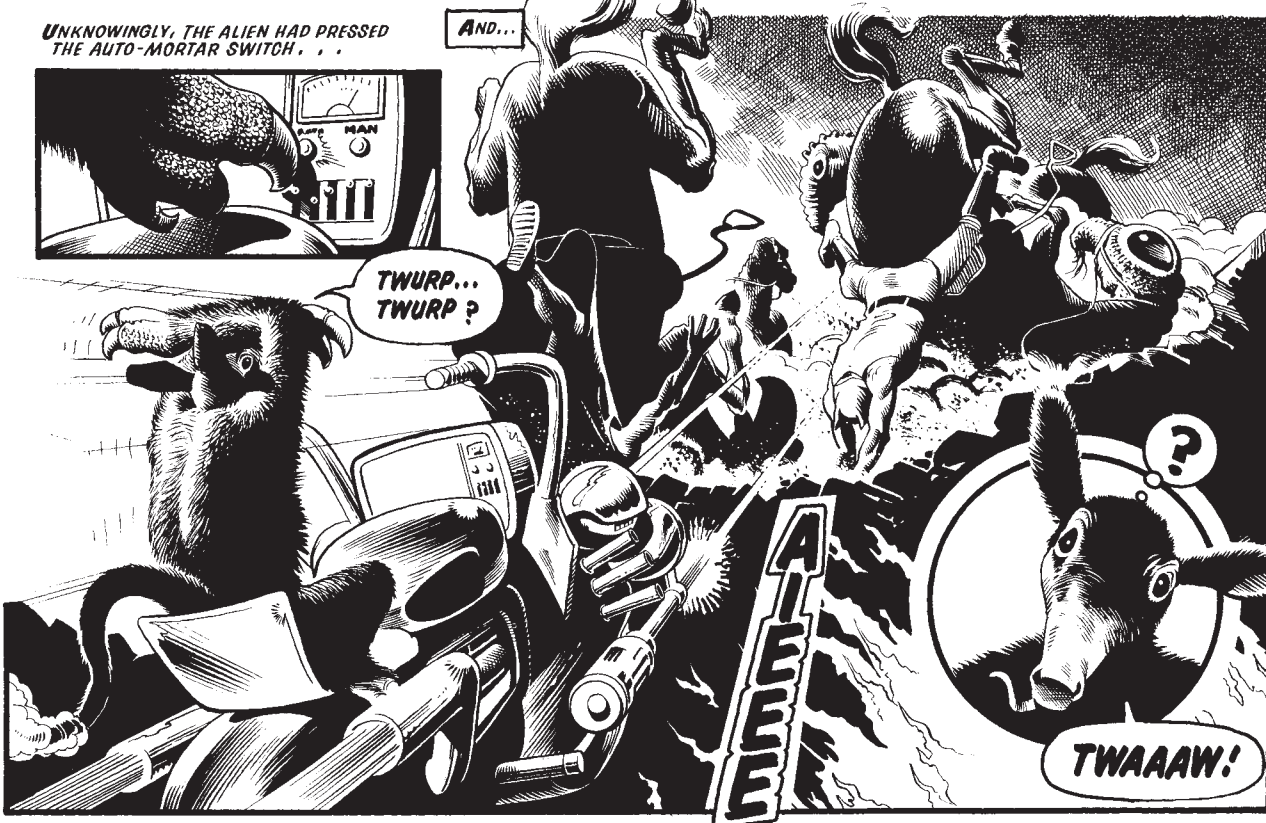
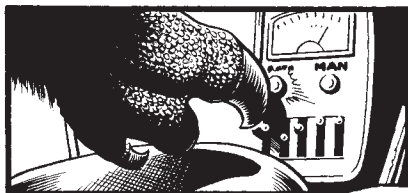
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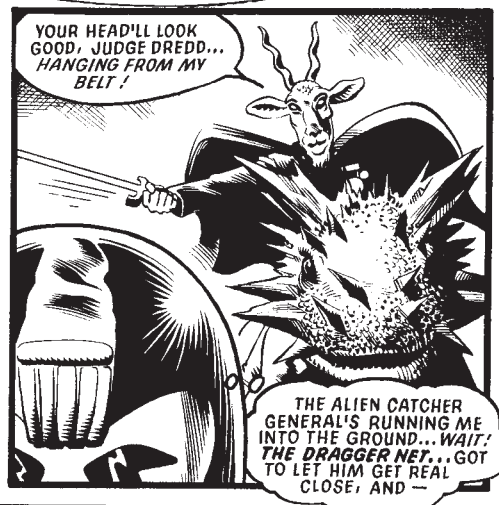
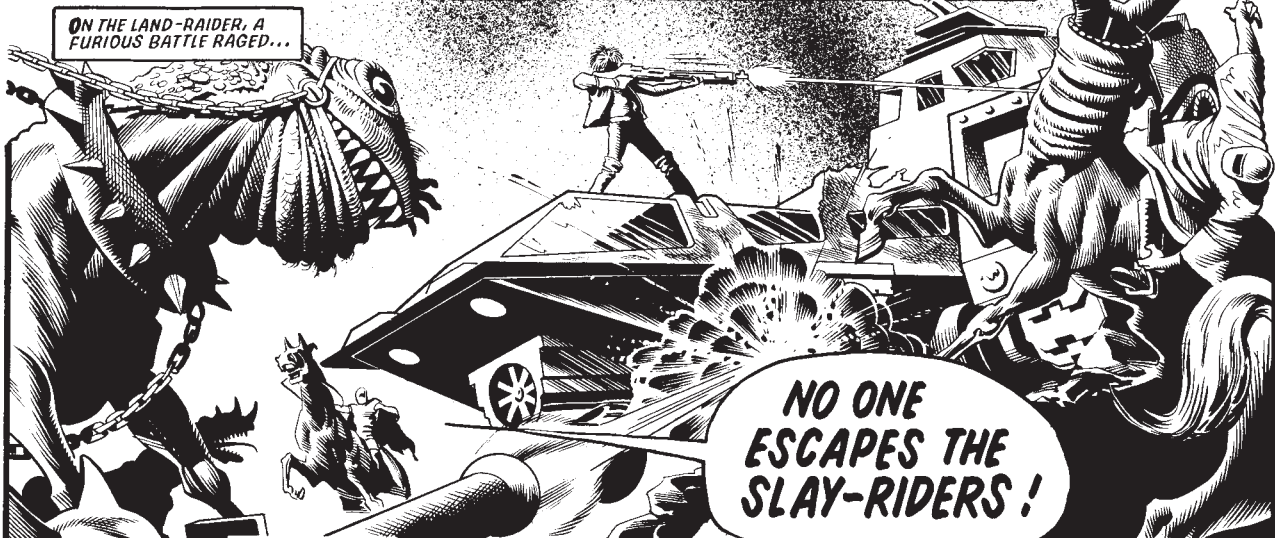


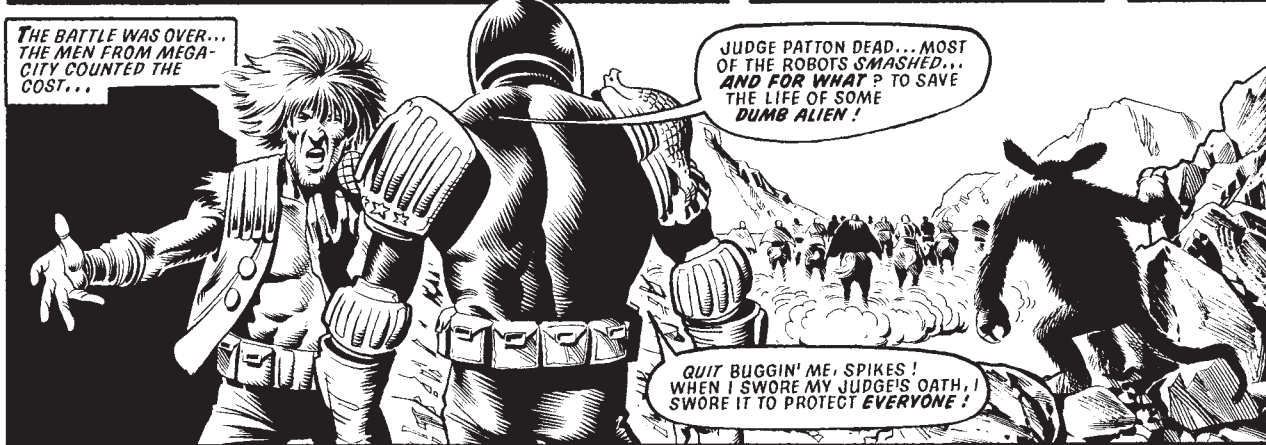
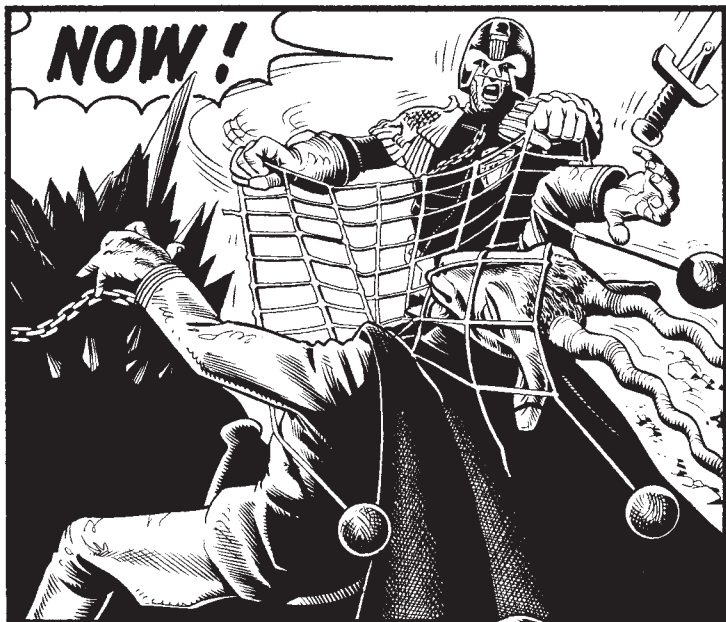


UNKNOWNLY, THE ALIEN HAD PRESSED THE AUTO-MORTAR SWITCH. . .

AND...







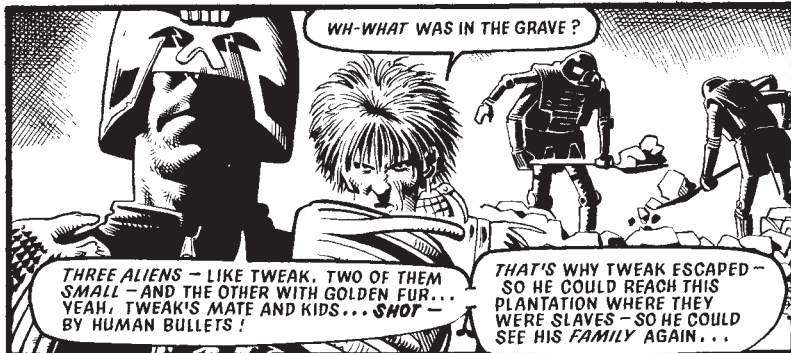




TWEAK, AIN'T MUCH I CAN DO TO MAKE AMENDS, BUDDY... BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO COME WITH US. AND - I'M SORRY.

FILL IN THE GRAVE!

TWOLK!



WH-WHAT WAS IN THE GRAVE?

THREE ALIENS - LIKE TWEAK. TWO OF THEM SMALL - AND THE OTHER WITH GOLDEN FUR... YEAH, TWEAK'S MATE AND KIDS... SHOT - BY HUMAN BULLETS!

THAT'S WHY TWEAK ESCAPED - SO HE COULD REACH THIS PLANTATION WHERE THEY WERE SLAVES - SO HE COULD SEE HIS FAMILY AGAIN...



MY GUESS IS THE PLANTATION OWNER - ONE OF THE SLAY-RIDERS - FOUND THEY DIDN'T WORK HARD ENOUGH - AND HAD THEM SHOT...

SO TWEAK BURIED THEM AND BEGAN LAYING ROCKS ON THEIR GRAVE... "FOOD" FOR THEIR JOURNEY AFTER DEATH - ACCORDING TO THE CUSTOM ON HIS PLANET... AND WE'RE GONNA HELP HIM...



AND SO...

TWURRRRP!



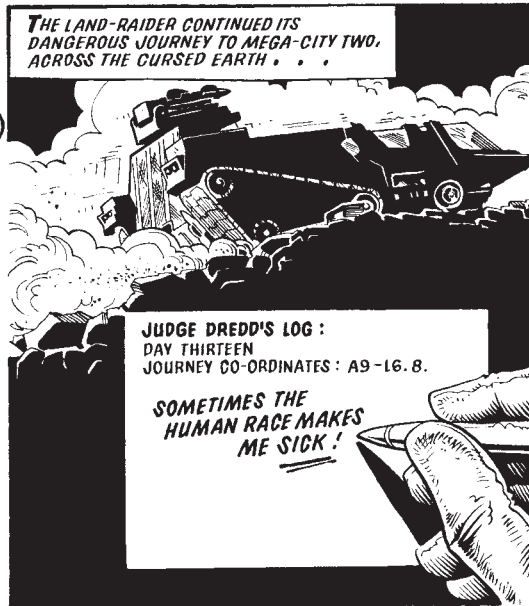
I THINK TWEAK'S TRYING TO TELL YOU, SPIKES - HE ONLY LIKES THE HARD STUFF... GRANITE AND QUARTZ!

SHEESH! HE'S REALLY FUSSY ABOUT HIS GRUB - AND I LUGGED THESE NICE JUICY ROCKS ALL THE WAY UP THE HILL SPECIAL.



THEY LEFT TWEAK ALONE FOR A FEW MINUTES BY THE GRAVE...

DRAWN AS A SPECIMEN OFF HIS HOME PLANET... SOLD INTO SLAVERY... HIS MATE AND KIDS BUTCHERED ON A WORLD LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM HOME... YEAH, TWEAK MUST REALLY THINK WE HUMANS ARE CIVILISED!



THE LAND-RAIDER CONTINUED ITS DANGEROUS JOURNEY TO MEGA-CITY TWO, ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH...

JUDGE DREDD'S LOG :
DAY THIRTEEN
JOURNEY CO-ORDINATES : A9-16.8.

SOMETIMES THE HUMAN RACE MAKES ME SICK!



THE CURSED EARTH
CHAPTER 13

**THE COMING
OF
SATANUS!**

COMING

THE BEASTS THUNDERED FORWARD, THEIR HEARTS BEATING WITH **FEAR**. THEY HAD SMELT THE SCENT OF THE DARK ONE, EVEN BEFORE THEY HAD SEEN HIM, AND PANIC HAD SPREAD THROUGH THEM LIKE WILDFIRE. . .



THEY HEARD THE DARK ONE'S EVIL SQUAWKING BEHIND THEM... HEARD ITS BESTIAL SCREECH OF GLEE AS IT DRAGGED ONE OF THEM, SCREAMING WITH TERROR, TO THE GROUND. THEY MUST KEEP RUNNING! RUNNING!





OPEN FIRE!

2000 A.D.
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SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
COMPU-73e

JUDGE DREDD WAS LEADING A DESPERATE RESCUE MISSION TO MEGA-CITY TWO WITH A CARGO OF VACCINE.

KEEP BLASTING 'EM! THE LAND-RAIDER CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS!

I THOUGHT IT WAS MEANT TO STAND UP TO ANYTHING, JUDGEY.

GUESS NO-ONE TOLD THE MANUFACTURER ABOUT STAMPEDING DINOSAURS!

ANYWAY, WHAT ARE THESE MONSTERS DOING ROAMING ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH?

WHEN THE ATOMIC WAR CAME, THE DINOSAURS MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT FREE TO ROAM...

CEASE FIRE - WE'VE SCARED THEM OFF! BUT WHATEVER STARTED THE STAMPEDE - IT SCARED THEM EVEN MORE.

STYRACOSAURS FROM DINOSAUR NATIONAL PARK... BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE BY GENETIC ENGINEERING!

AND IT'S STILL UP THERE... LISTEN! SOUNDS LIKE WORLD WAR FOUR HAS BROKEN OUT. THE STYRACOSAUR'S SCREAMING AND THERE'S A GHASTLY ROARING, LIKE -

LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF HELL!

WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS OF OUR OWN... BUSTED TRACK! THERE'S A TOWN A FEW MILES FROM HERE - "REPENTANCE". LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET THE TRACK WELDED UP THERE.

IN THE MOUNTAINS, RED EYES GLARED DOWN AT THE WOUNDED STYRACOSAUR... DESPERATELY, THE BEAST TRIED TO RUN... IT KNEW IT COULD EXPECT NO MERCY FROM THE DARK ONE!

THE DARK ONE MOVED IN QUICKLY FOR THE FINISH!

THE STYRACOSAUR LUNGED WITH ITS HORNS... BUT THE ENORMOUS JAWS OF THE BRUTAL KILLER BIT INTO ITS NECK...

THE FLESH TASTED... GOOD!

THE DARK ONE GORGED ITSELF ON THE JUICY MEAT — THEN SWALLOWED SOME BOULDERS TO DIGEST IT. HE SCREECHED OUT HIS JOY... IT WAS GREAT TO BE ALIVE AGAIN!

HE HAD BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE... BORN AGAIN INTO THIS STRANGE NEW WORLD AND HE WOULD RULE! LIKE HE AND HIS KIND HAD RULED THE EARTH MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO!

LIFE FOR THE TYRANNOSAUR HAD BEGUN IN A LABORATORY SOME YEARS BEFORE.

GENTLEMEN, LIFE BEGINS WITH A SINGLE CELL OF D.N.A. — IT IS A BLUE-PRINT ON WHICH AN ANIMAL'S SIZE... HABITS... AND INTELLIGENCE ARE RECORDED.

AS YOU KNOW, WE CAN NOW CREATE LIFE FROM ONE DNA CELL.

AFTER A PROCESS SIMILAR TO CLONING, THE CELLS WERE INJECTED IN ALLIGATORS' EGGS... THE EGG YOLKS WOULD SUPPLY THE DINOSAURS WITH FOOD AND WARMTH AS THEY BEGAN TO GROW...

DNA CELLS HAVE BEEN FOUND IN THE FOSSILS OF DINOSAURS — LIKE THIS ONE — LYING IN THE COLORADO DESERT. I INTEND TO USE THEM TO BRING BACK TO LIFE SPECIMENS FROM THE AGE OF THE GREAT DINOSAURS!

LOOK, PROFESSOR... YOU CAN SEE THE LITTLE TYRANNOSAURS MOVING INSIDE THEIR HOST EGGS... IT'S WORKING!

SOON IT WAS TIME FOR THE EGGS TO HATCH. UNFORTUNATELY...

THE OTHER THREE BABY TYRANOSAURS ARE DEAD. BUT NUMBER FOUR IS A STURDY LITTLE FELLOW...

HE'S NOT EVEN WAITING FOR THE HEAT TO CRACK THE SHELL. HE'S BREAKING OUT OF THE HOST EGG HIMSELF!

THE SCIENTISTS SHUDDERED WITH HORROR AT THE GLISTENING BLACK THING THAT EMERGED...

AMAZING! GENTLEMEN, WE ARE LOOKING AT A CREATURE THAT DIED OUT SIXTY FIVE MILLION YEARS AGO!

"IMAGINE WHAT ITS MOTHER WAS LIKE, PROFESSOR...WHO PRODUCED A THING LIKE THAT."

BUT NOW WE'RE ITS MOTHER, AND...

AAAH! MY FINGER!

IT WAS THE FIRST FLESH THE BABY TYRANOSAUR TASTED... HUMAN FLESH... IT WOULD NEVER FORGET...

THEY CALLED IT "SATANUS". IT GREW QUICKLY TO THE SIZE OF A LARGE DOG. THEY FED IT ON SHEEP AND SATANUS HIMSELF ADDED TO HIS MENU - WITH THE ODD CAT UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO STRAY INTO HIS COMPOUND...

IT'S A REALLY FINE SPECIMEN... SEE ITS SCALES - THEY'RE SO HEALTHY AND SHINY.

THE MONSTER GREW AND ITS APPETITE GREW, TOO - THEY CHANGED ITS DIET TO CATTLE...

MAYBE TYRANOSAURS WEREN'T SO STUPID AFTER ALL. LOOK AT THE EXPERT WAY IT'S ROUNDING THEM UP, PROFESSOR.

IN THE WILD A TYRANOSAUR WOULDN'T HAVE GOT SO MUCH FOOD - THAT'S WHY HE'S GROWING SO QUICKLY. WE'D BETTER CUT HIS FOOD DOWN - OTHERWISE HE'LL GROW TOO BIG AND BE TOO EXPENSIVE.

BUT... I'M AFRAID THAT IDEA WASN'T A SUCCESS. SORRY ABOUT YOUR LEG, PROFESSOR.

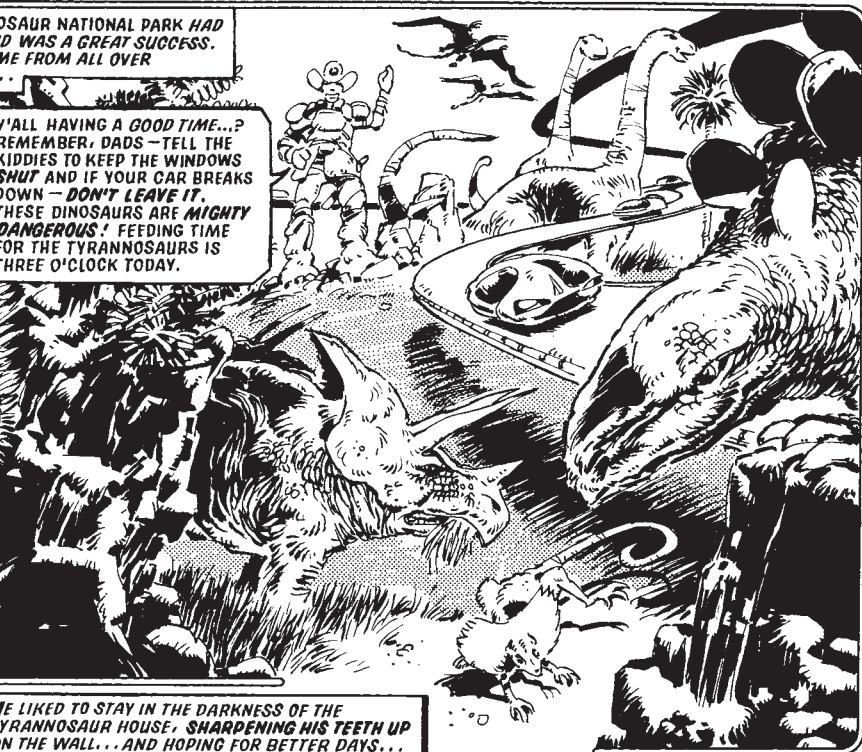
CUTTING DOWN ON HIS DIET HAS ONLY MADE SATANUS MORE VICIOUS. WE'VE TRIED FEEDING HIM SOYA MEAT SUBSTITUTE - BUT HE JUST SPAT IT OUT.

IT'S A SHAME, BUT HE'LL HAVE TO BE PUT DOWN.

UNLESS...WHY DON'T WE USE THE DNA PROCESS TO RE-CREATE HUNDREDS OF DINOSAURS AND OPEN A NATIONAL PARK? THE PUBLIC HAS ALWAYS LIKED MONSTERS...IT WILL SOLVE OUR FINANCIAL PROBLEMS.

SO THE DINOSAUR NATIONAL PARK HAD OPENED AND WAS A GREAT SUCCESS. PEOPLE CAME FROM ALL OVER AMERICA...

Y'ALL HAVING A GOOD TIME...? REMEMBER, DADS - TELL THE KIDDIES TO KEEP THE WINDOWS SHUT AND IF YOUR CAR BREAKS DOWN - DON'T LEAVE IT. THESE DINOSAURS ARE MIGHTY DANGEROUS! FEEDING TIME FOR THE TYRANOSAURS IS THREE O'CLOCK TODAY.



SATANUS WAS THE STAR ATTRACTION... FED ON DRUGGED MEAT, HE STAGGERED AROUND LIKE A SLEEP WALKER - UNABLE TO CARRY OUT HIS NATURAL URGES TO KILL...

HE LIKED TO STAY IN THE DARKNESS OF THE TYRANOSAUR HOUSE, SHARPENING HIS TEETH UP ON THE WALL... AND HOPING FOR BETTER DAYS...



HEY, MR TYRANOSAUR - YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN ME!



GET OUT THERE WHERE THE PUBLIC CAN SEE YER - OR YER'LL GET ANOTHER BEATIN'!

HIS INTENSE HATRED FOR HUMANS PROBABLY STARTED FROM ABOUT THIS TIME.

THEN CAME THE DAY WHEN A KEEPER FORGOT TO DRUG SOME OF THE MEAT... SATANUS AND TWO HAIRY TYRANOSAURS HAD MOVED FAST...



SATANUS HAD PERSONALLY DEALT WITH SEVEN TOURISTS... PICKING THEM UP, SNAPPING THEM LIKE A WISHBONE, GORING AND CRUSHING...



THEY'D CAUGHT HIM, OF COURSE, AND DRAGGED HIM AND THE OTHER TWO ESCAPEES BACK - MUZZED AND IN CHAINS...

HE'LL HAVE TO DIE NOW!

BUT THE PUBLIC WERE QUEUING UP TO SEE THE INFAMOUS KILLER TYRANOSAUR. HE WAS A BIGGER STAR THAN EVER. HE COULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO DIE!

SATANUS WATCHED AS HIS TWO COMRADES WERE GIVEN AN INJECTION AND FELL UNCONSCIOUS...

THEN IT WAS HIS TURN... HE BACKED AWAY ANGRILY - GROWLING AND FOAMING FROM HIS MUZZLE - WORKING HIMSELF UP INTO A LATHER OF RAGE!

THE CHAINS TIGHTENED... SATANUS HEAVED... A RED HAZE BURNED IN HIS BRAIN... THE CHAINS SNAPPED!

AFTER THE OPERATION, HE'LL BE AS GENTLE AS A LAMB. PULL THOSE CHAINS TIGHT - SO HE CAN'T MOVE.

WE'LL OPERATE ON THEIR BRAINS... REMOVE THE PART WHICH MAKES TYRANNOSAURS SUCH MANIC KILLERS.

THEY DIDN'T CATCH HIM THE SECOND TIME... HE'D GONE HIGH UP IN THE MOUNTAINS AND HUNTED BY NIGHT... HIDING OUT IN THE DAY-TIME...

HIS LOVE OF DARKNESS PROBABLY STARTED FROM ABOUT THIS TIME. THEY'D GIVEN UP SEARCHING FOR HIM AFTER SIX RANGERS HAD NOT RETURNED...

HOW DARE THEY DO THIS TO HIM - A TYRANNOSAURUS REX! THE GREATEST MONSTER TO EVER WALK THE EARTH! WHO ONLY KNEW HOW TO KILL... AND KILL AGAIN!

SATANUS WAS... ANGRY! THEY WOULD... SUFFER!

SATANUS GROANED WITH PLEASURE AT THE MEMORY... BUT NOW HIS ATTENTION SHIFTED TO THE VEHICLE BELOW... HE COULD SEE HUMANS ON BOARD IT... HUMANS WHOSE FLESH HE ENJOYED MOST! HIS MOUTH MOISTENED...

HIS DROOL BEGAN TO OVERFLOW LIKE LAVA. HE RAN HIS TONGUE GENTLY OVER HIS DAGGERS... BUT - THERE WAS NO NEED TO RUSH... THEY WERE HEADING FOR THE PLACE - HIS SPECIAL PLACE...

SOON, WHEN IT WAS THE APPOINTED TIME, WHEN NIGHT FELL, AND THE BELL TOLLED - THEY WOULD BE HIS!

THE TOWN OF REPENTANCE JUST AHEAD, JUDGE.

LOOK AT ALL THOSE PEOPLE COMING OUT TO GREET US, JUDGE.

STRANGERS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME IN REPENTANCE.

SURE IS GOOD TO MEET SO MANY FRIENDLY PEOPLE!

YEAH... I GOT AN UNEASY FEELING ABOUT THIS, SPIKES... THEY'RE TOO FRIENDLY.

NEXT PROG: FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS!



THE CURSED EARTH
CHAPTER 14
FOR WHOM THE
BELL TOLLS!

SATANUS CHASED THE RIVAL UP THE SIDE OF THE VOLCANO UNTIL — THERE WAS NOWHERE LEFT FOR IT TO RUN !

**NOW THE RIVAL WOULD HAVE TO FIGHT !
DRIPPING WITH RED-HOT LAVA, ITS
EYES GLEAMING INSANELY, THE
BLACK BEAST ATTACKED IN A
FRENZY — THE STENCH OF
BURNING SULPHUR AND
BRIMSTONE IN ITS
NOSTRILS...**

**SATANUS HARDLY FELT THE PAIN AS
THE RIVAL TORE INTO ITS BACK...
WITH EVIL CUNNING, IT USED ITS
TERRIBLE DAGGERS TO RIP ITS
RIVAL'S TAIL OFF !**

COMING

2000 A.D.

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WAVING ITS TROPHY ABOUT, THE BLACK TYRANNOSAUR GLARED DOWN INTO THE BURNING PIT AND SCREECHED OUT A LITANY OF HATE AS IT WATCHED ITS RIVAL DROWN. . .

UNABLE TO KEEP ITS BALANCE, THE OTHER TYRANNOSAUR SLIPPED AND FELL...

IT WAS NOT A NICE WAY TO *DIE*!

THE DARK ONE PERCHED HIMSELF ON THE EDGE OF THE VOLCANO — HIS PACK HOWLED UP AT HIM. HE WAS THEIR UNCHALLENGED LEADER NOW!



TONIGHT HE WOULD LEAD THE PACK TO THE SPECIAL PLACE WHERE THEY WOULD SATISFY THEIR HUGE APPETITES WITH THE FLESH THEY ENJOYED MOST... **HUMAN FLESH!**

IN THE NEARBY TOWN OF REPENTANCE, JUDGE DREDD — LEADING A DESPERATE RESCUE MISSION TO MEGA-CITY TWO — HAD BROUGHT THE LAND RAIDER IN FOR REPAIRS...



STRANGERS IS ALWAYS WELCOME IN REPENTANCE, JUDGE. "BULL" CANNON'S MY NAME. AH'LL SOON HAVE YER LAND RAIDER FIXED.

NOW WHY DON'T YER HAVE SOME VITALS IN THE SALOON WHILE YER WAITING?

IN FACT THE JUDGE PROGRAMMED THE COMPUTER TO TEACH HIM ELEMENTARY ENGLISH. DREDD'S GOT THE CRAZY IDEA THAT TWEAK MIGHT BE INTELLIGENT. **HAW!**



I PLAY WITH A BALL... DICK AND JANE PLAY WITH A BALL... JUDGE DREDD WILL NOT PLAY WITH A BALL.

IN THE SALOON...

THEY SURE MAKE YOU FEEL AT HOME!

BUT I GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS TOWN!



OH, GIVE ME A HOME... WHERE THE TYRANNOSAUR ROOM, AND THE BRONTO AND THE STEGOSAUR PLAY... &

AS THE MEN FROM MEGA-CITY SHUT OFF ENGINES...

ISN'T TWEAK COMING WITH US?



NAH! THAT FUR RUG FINDS THE IDEA OF EATING ANYTHING THAT'S BEEN ALIVE REVOLTING. COUPLE OF ROCKS A DAY AND HE'S HAPPY!



HOME! HOME ON THE RANGE...!

GUESS WE
BETTER
BE...
UUUUH!
WHAT-?

THE
FOOD...
DRUGGED!



TAKE DREDD AND THIS
ONE UP TO BLACK ROCK
TONIGHT...THE OTHER
JUDGE CAN GO WITH THE
NEXT BATCH. IT'S
GETTING DARK. HURRY-
THE DARK ONE WILL BE
GETTING IMPATIENT!



AT THAT MOMENT THE DARK
ONE WAS STILL WAVING THE
TROPHY TRIUMPHANTLY...
BITING OFF THE TAIL OF A
VICTIM HAD BEEN A TRICK HE
HAD LEARNED FROM THE
SHE-DEVIL WHO HAD
SPAWNED HIM - SIXTY FIVE
MILLION YEARS AGO...!

FOR A MOMENT,
MEMORIES OF HIS
FIRST LIFE FLASHED
THROUGH HIS
TINY BRAIN.

WHEN HIS HAG-MOTHER HAD BITTEN
OFF A SCOLOSAUR'S DANGEROUS SPIKY
TAIL - THEN TIPPED IT ONTO ITS BACK...



THE SHELL HAD FORMED A FEEDING TROUGH FOR
HER LITTLE ONES SO NONE OF THE GOOD THINGS
WERE WASTED. HE HAD BEEN FIRST AT THE TROUGH!

AS THE BLACK TYRANNOSAUR AND THE OTHERS GREW, THE HAG-BITCH TAUGHT HER GHASTLY BROOD EVERYTHING SHE KNEW...



HOW TO LIE IN WAIT FOR OTHER DINOSAURS AS THEY CAME TO DRINK - OR A BRONTOSAURUS AS IT STEPPED CAUTIOUSLY ONTO THE BANK IN SEARCH OF VEGETATION...

THEN - STRIKE! THE TYRANNOSAURS CARED NOTHING FOR THE BRONTO'S SCREAMS. THEIR JOB IN LIFE WAS TO KILL - AND THEY WERE VERY GOOD AT THEIR JOB...



SATANUS WAS BEST OF ALL! SLASHING AND RIPPING AT THE NECK... HE WAS LEARNING FAST...

MAYBE TOO FAST. SATANUS SOON WANTED TO BE PACK LEADER INSTEAD OF THE HAG TYRANNOSAUR. BUT EVEN THE BIG BULL TYRANNOSAUR WHO WAS HER LATEST MATE, AND WHO SHE ALLOWED TO SHARE HER NEST, WAS IN AWE OF HER...



SATANUS WATCHED AS THEY LOCKED JAWS IN A TYRANNOSAUR GREETING... SHE WAS EIGHTY YEARS OLD - HE WOULD SOON GET THE BETTER OF HER...

ONE DAY - AS SHE WAS DRAGGING A DEAD THING OUT OF THE SWAMP - SATANUS WAS WAITING... HE WOULD KILL THE SHE DEVIL NOW AND BECOME PACK LEADER...



THE OLD ONE EYED HIM EVILLY... SHE'D HAD TROUBLE WITH HER SONS BEFORE... IF THEY STEPPED OUT OF LINE - THEY HAD TO TAKE WHAT WAS COMING...

AFTER A TEN HOUR FIGHT THE OLD ONE HAD BROKEN EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY...

...AND AS HE LAY DYING AND SHE WAS DEVOURING HIM - SATANUS THOUGHT MISERABLY OF ALL THE THINGS HE HAD PLANNED TO DO... THERE HAD BEEN SO MUCH... BUT IT WAS ALL OVER...

HIS MISTAKE WAS IN TAKING ON THE GREATEST MONSTER OF ALL TIME! AT EIGHTY - SHE WAS STILL IN HER PRIME. LATER - AT A HUNDRED AND TWENTY YEARS OLD - SHE WOULD LOSE AN EYE - AS SHE LED A VAST ARMY OF TYRANOSAURUS TO A GREAT AND BLOODY VICTORY...



SHE WOULD BECOME KNOWN AS "OLD ONE EYE" AND WOULD BE A LEGEND IN HER OWN LIFETIME!

THARG NOTE: SEE 2000 AD PROGS 1-19

BUT NOW - BY A MIRACLE OF MODERN SCIENCE - SATANUS, HER SON, HAD COME BACK TO LIFE! HE HAD BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE - AND THIS TIME HE WAS PACK LEADER! IT WAS GREAT TO BE ALIVE!



IN REPENTANCE, BELLS BEGAN TO TOLL. SATANUS, THE TWICE-BORN, LED HIS PACK TOWARDS "BLACK ROCK" ... IT WAS TIME!

AT BLACK ROCK...

THE WAY WE SEE IT, JUDGE... THE TYRANT LIZARDS RULED FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS AT THE BEGINNING OF THE WORLD... AND NOW THEY'LL RULE AGAIN AT THE END OF THE WORLD! IT'S A JUDGEMENT ON THE HUMAN RACE!



MADNESS! WHAT THE DROKK ARE THOSE BELLS RINGING - ?

IT'S THE SIGNAL... YOU'RE TO BE OFFERED UP AS **SACRIFICE** TO SATANUS AND HIS PACK! **THE BELL TOLLS FOR YOU, JUDGE DREDD!**

SATANUS WAS USED TO BEING FED BY HUMANS FROM HIS DAYS IN THE NATIONAL PARK. HE HAD GONE ALONG WITH IT. IT SUITED HIM VERY WELL...

THEY'RE ALL **YOURS**, SATANUS! A LITTLE **PRESENT** FROM REPENTANCE!

THE **BLACK BEAST'S** MOUTH WAS VERY **WET** NOW.

HE EYED THE FOOD WITH **BRIGHT RED EYES**. HE MOANED DEEP IN HIS THROAT WITH **PLEASURE**...

THE **TYRANNOOSAURS** DEVoured TWO OF THE VICTIMS. THIS WAS HOW THINGS SHOULD BE...

THEY WERE GOOD, BUT... THEY WERE NOT ENOUGH!

SLOBBERING, SATANUS THE UNCHAINED, SON OF OLD ONE EYE, MOVED IN FOR THE FINAL KILL... THE FOOD IN BLACK... THAT WOULD BE HIS ALONE!

THEY'RE COMING FOR US NOW! WELL, WHY DON'T YER SAY SOMETHING, JUDGE! ANYTHING!

WHAT IS THERE TO SAY, SPIKES - EXCEPT... WE'RE DEAD MEAT!

NEXT PROG:

PICNIC AT BLACK ROCK!

THE CURSED
EARTH
CHAPTER 15
PICNIC
AT
BLACK ROCK!

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THEY HAD GIVEN THE "TERRIBLE CLAW" THE
SCENT OF EACH OTHER... GRUNTING AND
SLAVERING. THEY WERE WORKED UP INTO
A LATHER OF HATE.

THEN THE MUZZLES AND THE SHEATHS
FROM THE FIGHTING CLAWS WERE
REMOVED, AND...

...THE CLAW
FIGHT BEGAN!



GOT 5 TO 1 ON THE
FAVOURITE - "LITTLE HADES"!
LET IT RIP, PARD'NER!
CUT 'IM UP GOOD!

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AND I GOT TWENTY BIG ONES ON THE OUTSIDER — RED ZOMBIE ! FINISH HIM, FELLA !

LITTLE HADES HASN'T LOST A FIGHT YET — BULL CANNON STARVED HIM FOR A WEEK TO REALLY GET HIM IN THE MOOD.



NEXT DOOR, INSIDE THE LAND RAIDER, THE ALIEN, TWEAK, WAS LEARNING ELEMENTARY ENGLISH, AS —

OH, NIP — WHAT HAVVVE YOU DONE IN THE CORNER ? JUDGE DREDD WILL CERTAINLY NOT BE PLEASED...
TWEAK ?

"COME ON, RED ZOMBIE !"



CURIOUS, HE CLIMBED UP AND LOOKED THROUGH A HOLE IN THE BARN —

YAHOOO ! LITTLE HADES HAS GOT HIM ON THE GROUND...
OH, MAN ! I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN RED THEM CHICKENS BEFORE THE FIGHT !

TWEAK WATCHED AS BULL CANNON PUT REINS ON LITTLE HADES AND DRAGGED HIM OFF —



WE SAW SOME BLOOD TONIGHT, BULL !

AND THERE'LL BE MORE — OUT AT BLACK ROCK ! JUDGE DREDD WILL BE GETTING HIS — JUST ABOUT NOW !

THE JUDGE ! THE ONLY HUMAN TO BEFRIEND HIM ON THIS TERRIBLE PLANET. SOMEHOW HE MUST HELP HIM... BUT NOW ?

TWEAK'S BRAIN SPAN WITH HORROR — THE HUMANS WERE ENJOYING THE KILL !

AT BLACK ROCK, SATANUS — SON OF OLD ONE EYE — ADVANCED FOR THE KILL ! THE HUMAN HE HAD EATEN HAD BEEN A LITTLE RICH. HE WANTED MORE !

ONE OF THE BRUTE'S TEETH — STUCK IN THE SANDSTONE FROM AN EARLIER HUMAN SACRIFICE...





...IF I CAN USE THE TOOTH
TO SLASH THROUGH THE
ROPES —

SATANUS SAW THE JUDGE
STRUGGLING. HE LIKED THAT!



THE BLACK TYRANNOSAUR BIT INTO THE
ROCK... IT WAS FIVE SECONDS BEFORE
THE MESSAGE REACHED HIS TINY BRAIN...
THE MEAT HAD GONE!



DREDD FREED SPIKES...

C'MON LET'S GO!

DREDD...
LOOK OUT!



AAAAHHH!

THE MONSTER FROM THE UNDEAD DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND... WHAT WAS THE MEAT
TRYING TO DO? HE PICKED IT UP IN
HIS PAWS FOR A CLOSER EXAMINATION —

THE STENCH OF ITS HOT POISONOUS
BREATH WAFTED OVER
DREDD...



CHOKES SPIKES...
ONE LAST CHANCE...
THE GRENADE — BLAST
ITS ROTTEN BRAIN
OUT!

SATANUS RAN HIS TONGUE OVER
THE TOOLS OF HIS TRADE —
CHECKING THEM LIKE A CRAFTSMAN.



I HATE WASTING GOOD JEWELLERY — BUT... **CHOKER ON THIS PINEAPPLE, DINO!**

AS THE GRENADE FLEW THROUGH THE AIR — ANOTHER TYRANNOSAUR LUNGED FOR WHAT IT THOUGHT IT WAS — A TASTY TITBIT...



GULPED IT, AND...

BLEEDING FROM SHRAPNEL, THE BLACK TYRANNOSAUR HIT THE GROUND — SOMEONE WAS GOING TO SUFFER FOR THIS!

THE HEADLESS TYRANNOSAUR WAS UNAWARE THAT IT WAS DEAD AS THE PACK — DEMENTED WITH THE SMELL OF BLOOD — JUMPED IT!



BACK TO REPENTANCE!



YOU KNOW, JUDGE — I THOUGHT I WAS PRETTY ROTTEN... BUT THIS TOWN! IT'S IN A CLASS OF ITS OWN!

IT SICKENS ME AND THERE **WILL** BE PUNISHMENT. BUT FIRST... THE LAND-RAIDER'S INSIDE THAT LOCK UP... ROUND THE BACK!

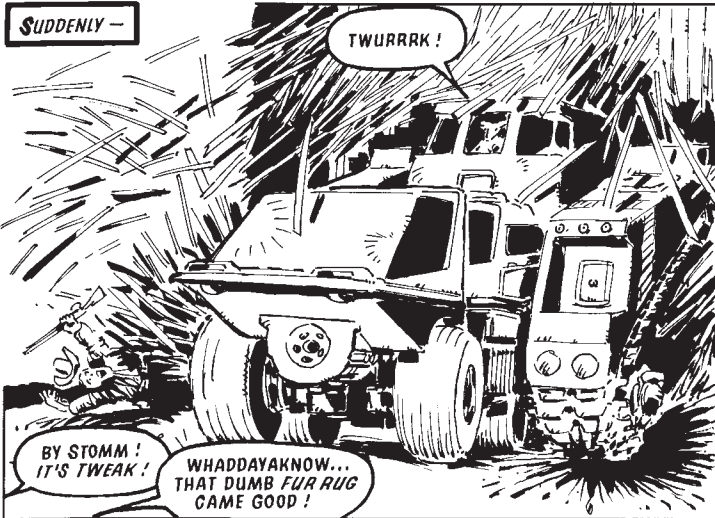


DREDD...! HE'S ESCAPED!



SIEVE 'EM!

SUDDENLY —



TWURRRK!

BY STOMM!
IT'S TWEAK!

WHADDAYAKNOW...
THAT DUMB FUR RUG
CAME GOOD!



WELL DONE, TWEAK...SPIKES,
PREPARE THE KILL-DOZER!
ACTIVATE THE ROBOTS! ISSUE
THEM WITH FLAME THROWERS
AND PROGRAM THEM FOR NO.3—
"RIOT AND HEAVY
DUTY ASSAULT
WORK!"



I'M ONLY GOING TO
ASK YOU ONCE...
JUDGE JACK!
WHERE?

I-IN...THE JAILHOUSE...
HE-HE'S IN THE NEXT
BATCH TO BE SACRIFICED
TO HIS SATANIC MAJESTY!

**BUT AT THAT MOMENT, INSANE RED
EYES WERE ALREADY GLARING
INTO THE JAILHOUSE...**



THE DARK ONE HAD FOLLOWED THE
SCENT INTO TOWN AND — THERE
WAS A LOT OF WORK TO BE
DONE HERE. . .

**TEN TONS OF TERROR
SMASHED INTO THE
JAIL!**



SATANUS HAD GONE ALONG WITH "THE ARRANGEMENT" IN
THE PAST — THE BELLS, THE ROCK, THE HUMAN SACRIFICES,
ALL THAT BIT... BUT HE **NEEDED NOW!**

HE GRAMMED AS MANY AS HE COULD
INTO HIS MAW, BUT COULDN'T GET
THE OTHERS IN — JUST FOR THE
MOMENT —



**MERCY!
MERCY!**

FOLLOWED BY HIS PACK, HE DRAGGED THE SCREAMING, HOLLERING VICTIMS DOWN THE MAIN STREET. HE WANTED SOMEWHERE QUIET TO TAKE THEM!

DREDD ! IT'S SATANUS...
HE'S GOT JUDGE JACK !
NOTHING WE CAN DO !

PLENTY WE CAN DO ! THAT BEAST
FROM HELL SHOULD NEVER
HAVE BEEN BROUGHT
BACK TO LIFE... BUT
NOW IT HAS - IT'S
GONNA BURN ! ...
AND THIS EVIL
TOWN WITH IT...

...SO THIS CAN
NEVER HAPPEN
AGAIN !

DREDD SNARLED INTO
A SPEAKER —

ATTENTION, PEOPLE
OF REPENTANCE !
**THIS IS JUDGE
DREDD !**

I AM GOING TO PUNISH
YOU FOR YOUR CRIMES !
YOU HAVE FIVE MINUTES
TO EVACUATE THE
TOWN, BEFORE

**I RAZE
REPENTANCE TO
THE GROUND !**

NEXT PROG:
**BLACK
SABBATH!**

THE CURSED
EARTH
CHAPTER 16
**BLACK
SABBATH?**

COMICS

THE DEVIL BEAST TRIUMPHS



SATANUS CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE CHURCH, HIS NEEDS WERE SATISFIED NOW. HE WAS ONLY EATING BECAUSE IT WAS THERE AND — HE DIDN'T WANT TO WASTE ANY OF THE GOODNESS!

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THE DARK ONE'S PACK RAMPAGED
THROUGH THE TOWN AFTER HIM...



AIEEEEE!
THE FORCES OF
DARKNESS ARE
TRIUMPHING!



YOU HEARD JUDGE DREDD! THIS
TOWN IS TO BE DESTROYED!
RAZE REPENTANCE TO
THE GROUND!

IN THE CHURCH TOWER...



NOW THE BELL
TOLLS FOR THE
DEVIL ITSELF!
GOT TO GET CLOSE
TO IT... SO I DON'T
SHOOT JUDGE
JACK AND THE
OTHERS!



PTERODACTYLS
IN THE BELFRY! ...
CHOKER! THE STENCH!



AND UP THERE - ONLY JUDGE
JACK LEFT NOW... SATANUS IS
GONNA EAT HIM - CHAIN AND ALL!

THE LORD OF THE UNDEAD
LEERED AS —



JUST GOT YOURSELF
A REPRIEVE,
JUDGE JACK!

DREDD SLITHERED
ON THE BLOOD!



ROCKET IT,
SPIKES!

A KILL-DOZER ROCKET SMASHED
INTO THE TOWER. THE BLACK
BEAST BELLOWED DOWN AT
THIS STRANGE NEW ENEMY —



FORGET THE HUMANS. THE
HAG-BITCH'S BLOOD RAN IN HIS
VEINS — AND WHEN HAD SHE
EVER BACKED DOWN FROM A
FIGHT?



HE LEAPT DOWN ON THIS WEIRD
THING THAT DARED TO CHALLENGE
HIM —

NO PLACE FOR FEAR IN A
TYRANNOSAUR'S BRAIN. ONLY HATE.



SNORTING WITH BESTIAL
GLEE, THE SPAWN OF OLD
ONE EYE RODE THE KILL-
DOZER! JUST AS THAT
SHE-DEVIL HAD ONCE
RIDDEN THE FLESH-DOZER...

IT'S ON THE ROOF!
CAN'T GET THE GUNS
TO TRAVERSE!

SATANUS GORED AND
SAVAGED THE METAL.
IT DIDN'T TASTE GOOD—
BUT HE WAS GOING TO
GET IT ANYWAY !



THE BRUTE'S
TRYING TO EAT
THE KILL-DOZER !

THE BLACK BEAST
SMASHED
INTO THE CHURCH !



IT'S TRAPPED ! AGAINST
THE 'THROWERS' IT WON'T
STAND A HOPE IN HELL ...



... AND HELL IS WHERE I'M
SENDING IT—BACK WHERE
THE BEAST BELONGS !
POUR IT ON !



BELLOWING, HE
TRIED AGAIN
AND AGAIN TO
GET THROUGH
THE INFERNO...
TO KILL HIS
TORMENTORS...



THE EVIL ONE BACKED DOWN THE AISLE
BUT — NOWHERE TO RUN !



COVERED IN FLAMES, HIS HOWLS WERE HORRIBLE TO HEAR. SO MUCH HE STILL HAD TO DO —

GIVE IT — WHITE HEAT!

ONE LAST HIDEOUS SCREAM SCREECHED FROM THE TORMENTED ANIMAL. THE SCREAM OF A CREATURE WHO SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN BORN...



...A CREATURE OUT OF TIME! ... THEN SILENCE!

IT IS... OVER!



OVER... FER... YOU TOO, DREDD!

YOU...TURNED THE FORCES OF DARKNESS AGAINST REPENTANCE... I TRIED TO TELL THEM I WAS ON THEIR SIDE — BUT...WOULDN'T LISTEN...TURNED ON ME...

"BULL CANNON... HE'S GOT A TYRANNOSAUR'S TOOTH IN HIS HEAD..."



THE DYING BLACKSMITH RIPPED THE MUZZLE OFF HIS GHOSTLY PET —

KILL!



LITTLE HADES — THE COCKY WINNER OF A HUNDRED CLAW FIGHTS — SPRANG INTO ACTION...



THEN... TWAARK!

THE FURRY ALIEN WAS DESPERATE TO SAVE HIS FRIEND. LITTLE HADES MIGHT BE A VICIOUS FIGHTER —



— BUT TWEAK'S CLAWS COULD BREAK BOULDERS IN HALF IN SECONDS!

NO CONTEST!



LONG AFTER DREDD HAD GONE... OUT OF THE CRYPT... A SMOULDERING BLACK SHAPE WAS EMERGING...



IT HAD BEEN GOOD — WHILE IT LASTED. HE WAS NOT AS GREAT AS HIS MOTHER... BUT HE'D MADE A START... AND — THE AWFUL THING HE WAS GOING TO DO IN THE FUTURE WOULD MAKE HIM — EVEN GREATER!



YES, HE'D BE BACK... THE WORLD HAD NOT SEEN THE LAST OF THE SON OF OLD ONE EYE... SATANUS THE UNCHAINED!

NEXT PROG!
LOSER'S LEAP!

**THE CURSED
EARTH**
CHAPTER 19

**LOSER'S
LEAP**

JUDGE DREDD

CONTINUING HIS JOURNEY THROUGH THE CURSED EARTH, JUDGE DREDD HAS CROSSED INTO THE NEVADA DESERT. NOW THE LAND-RAIDER SPEEDS TOWARDS LAS VEGAS, PRE-WAR GAMBLING CAPITAL OF THE WORLD — TO BE MET BY A WELCOMING COMMITTEE...



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THE TANKS WERE NO MATCH FOR DREDD'S SOPHISTICATED BATTLE-WAGON —



FIRE!

CRAIG'S CRASHER
DON'T DIE SO EASY,
STRANGERS!

THE FOOL'S
GOING TO RAM
THE LAND-
RAIDER.

THERE COULD ONLY BE
ONE RESULT —

AAAAGH!

AND
GOODNIGHT
TO YOU,
PAL!

CRAZY, MAN! DEY ALL HAD
NUMBERS ON THEIR TANKS.
LIKE DEY WAS IN SOME
KINDA CONTEST.

WE'D BETTER BE PREPARED
FOR TROUBLE IN LAS VEGAS,
SPIKES.

BUT WHEN THEY REACHED
THE CITY —



I TOOK 3000! DON'T
USUALLY STRIKE SO LUCKY
ON THE TANKS!

NICE ONE, STRANGER!
I KNEW THE TANK RIDERS
WEREN'T GONNA BEAT YOU.
YOU WON ME 500 CREDS.

IS THAT ALL IT
WAS? A GAME!
SOME KIND OF
STUPID GAMBLING
GAME!



BUT THEN —



DREDD STORMED INTO THE "HALL OF JUSTICE" —



IN THE GRAND HALL —





WHEN DREDD CAME TO HE WAS IN ANOTHER PART OF THE BUILDING—

DA FAMILY DON' PERMIT NO INTERFERENCE WITH 'A DA BUSINESS— ANYONE WHO MAKE-A DA TROUBLE GET-A DA ONE-WAY TRIP OVER LOSERS' LEAP.

MAKE SPACE AT DA FRONT THERE.

GOODBYE, CRUEL LUCK!

THEY'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING. EVEN A WAY OUT FOR BIG LOSERS!

TWENTY ON THE RED RING!

A HUNDRED ON THE OUTER RING!

THIS FIFTY SAYS DEAD CENTRE!

HOORAY! SLAP BANG IN THE MIDDLE!

THE RAT! HE DIDN'T EVEN TRY FOR DISTANCE!

CLEAR YOUR BOARDS FOR THE NEXT LEAPER.

OKAY, CREEP, YOUR TURN.

FOOL THAT I AM! I SHOULD HAVE HELD MY TEMPER. NOW I'VE LOST MY CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS VILE MOCKERY OF JUSTICE.

LOSERS' LEAP... EVERYBODY IN THIS CITY WILL BE A LOSER UNTIL LAW AND DECENTY IS RESTORED... PITY I WON'T BE AROUND TO DO IT.

THE CURSED EARTH
CHAPTER 20

**THE
GOD
JUDGE!**

ON HIS JOURNEY THROUGH THE CURSED EARTH
JUDGE DREDD HAS ARRIVED IN **LAS VEGAS**,
WHICH HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THE **MAFIA**
AND TURNED INTO A **GAMBLING NIGHTMARE**.

AFTER A FIGHT WITH "GOD-JUDGE"
LUCKY MUTIANO AT THE VEGAS
HALL OF JUSTICE, DREDD IS FORCED
TO TAKE THE **LOSERS' LEAP**—

IF THEY EXPECT
ME TO COMMIT
SUICIDE, THEY
CAN FORGET IT.
I'LL DIE
FIGHTING!

WHATTA YOU
WAITIN' FOR?
JUMP!

100 CRED\$ SAY
HE HITS THE RED
CIRCLE.

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SPIKES STEERED TO LAND IN A BACK STREET. THERE-

RUDY LED THEM UNDERGROUND TO A HUGE, DISUSED FALLOUT SHELTER-

LOOK! THE SAVIOUR! RUDY HAS BROUGHT THE SAVIOUR!

SAVIOUR? WHAT'S ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT?

BEFORE HIS EXECUTION BY THOSE MAFIA THUGS, OUR GREAT LEADER ABNER COBB MADE CERTAIN PREDICTIONS. READ THEM, LINUS-

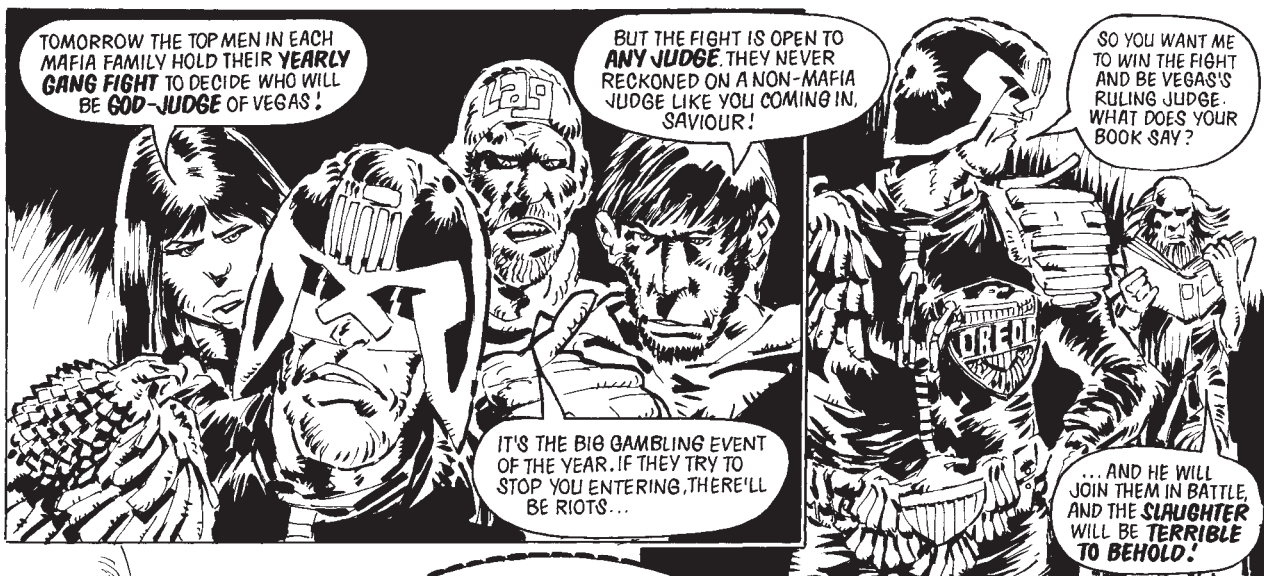
PSSST! COME WITH ME, BROTHERS, I, RUDY, WILL HIDE YOU. QUICKLY!

THOSE LETTERS ON HIS CHEST STAND FOR LEAGUE AGAINST GAMBLING, SPIKES. I RECKON WE CAN TRUST HIM!

... AND LO-OUT OF THE EAST WILL COME A MAN IN BLACK. HIS STEED WILL BE OF IRON AND HIS ANGER LIKE THE ROARING OF DEMONS. HE WILL SMITE THE CHIEF EVIL DOER IN HIS TEMPLE...

THAT'S YOU ALL OVER, DREDDY!

I'M NO SAVIOUR, BUT I WON'T STAND BY AND WATCH THE MAFIA MAKING A MOCKERY OF JUSTICE-KEEP TALKING!



TOMORROW THE TOP MEN IN EACH
MAFIA FAMILY HOLD THEIR **YEARLY
GANG FIGHT** TO DECIDE WHO WILL
BE **GOD-JUDGE** OF VEGAS!

BUT THE FIGHT IS OPEN TO
ANY JUDGE. THEY NEVER
RECKONED ON A NON-MAFIA
JUDGE LIKE YOU COMING IN,
SAVIOUR!

SO YOU WANT ME
TO WIN THE FIGHT
AND BE VEGAS'S
RULING JUDGE.
WHAT DOES YOUR
BOOK SAY?

IT'S THE BIG GAMBLING EVENT
OF THE YEAR. IF THEY TRY TO
STOP YOU ENTERING, THERE'LL
BE RIOTS...

... AND HE WILL
JOIN THEM IN BATTLE.
AND THE **SLAUGHTER**
WILL BE **TERRIBLE**
TO BEHOLD!

NEXT DAY EVERY TELEVISION
STATION IN THE CITY COVERED
THE BIG EVENT-

HERE DEY COME,
FOLKS! DERE'S **JUDGE
ROCKO STEELEYE** AN
JUDGE ALDO, FIGHTIN'
FOR-A DA ANDROIDINI
FAMILY! **JUDGE ROCKO'S**
ONLY **HALF** MAFIA- DA OTHER
HALF IS-A **VEGAS BIONICS!**

DEN WE HAVE
LAST YEAR'S RULING
JUDGE LUCKY MUTIANO
AN' HIS NUMBER 2
JUDGE FINGERS!



YOU GOT HERE ON
A TECHNICALITY, DREDD-
AN' THAT'S FAR AS
YOU'LL GET.

I'M GOING ALL THE
WAY, LUCKY- YOU
CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

THE FIGHT WAS TO BE FOUGHT IN
CARS ON THE LAS VEGAS STREETS.
IT WAS NOT EXPECTED TO LAST LONG...

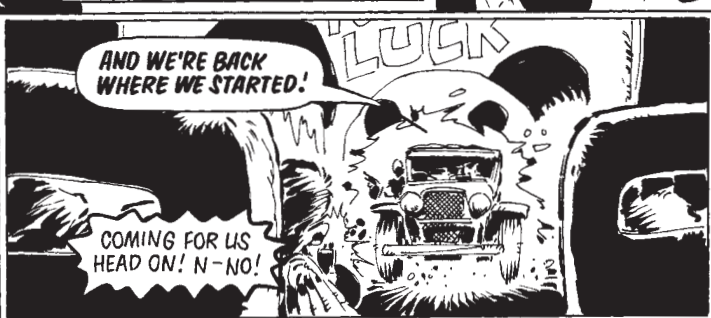
THEY'RE
OFF!

LUCKY
2/1
ROCKO
3/1
DREDD
10/1

GET THIS BUGGY,
SPIKES!

AN' LAST DA SURPRISE
ENTRY! **JUDGE-A DREDD**
AN' **SPIKES HARVEY**
ROTTEN FROM MEGACITY1.

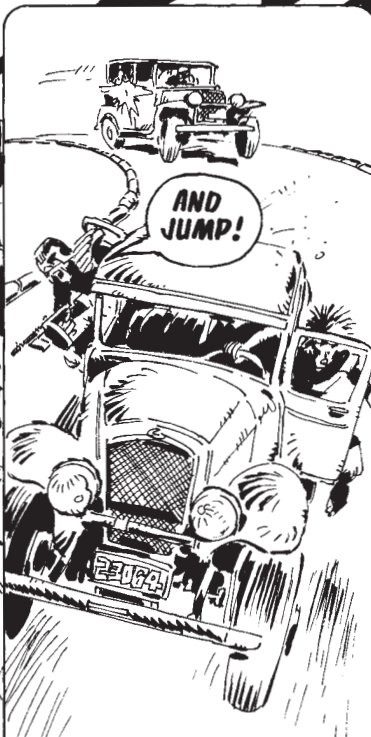






FOR HECTIC MINUTES THE TWO CARS PLAYED A DEADLY GAME OF CHICKEN ON THE VEGAS STREETS. THEN—

LUCKY'S RIGHT BEHIND US, SPIKES, BUT I'VE GOT A WAY TO LOSE HIM FOR GOOD. SLOW DOWN AT THE TOP OF THIS FLYOVER...



AND JUMP!



WHAT THE...? THEIR CAR'S ROLLING BACK TOWARDS US!



CAN'T GET OUT THE WAY! WE'RE BEING KNOCKED OVER THE EDGE—



AAAAAAH!!

THE WINNER, DREDD RETURNED TO VEGAS HALL OF JUSTICE, WHICH HAD BEEN TURNED INTO A CASINO BY THE MAFIA JUDGES - BUT -

YOU EXPECT US TO TAKE ORDERS FROM YOU? THAT'S DEAD MAN'S THINKING!

I DON'T. BUT THEY DO LOOK!

DA LEAGUE AGAINST GAMBLIN' CREEPS! HUNDREDS OF DEM!

GET THOSE UNIFORMS OFF. YOU'RE NOT FIT TO WEAR THEM!

YOU HEARD THE JUDGE!

OKAY!
OKAY!

THE LEAGUE AGAINST GAMBLING WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO HANDLE THESE MAFIA RATS. ALL THEY NEEDED WAS SOMEONE TO LEAD THEM!

THEN -

ONE OF THE GUYS FOUND THIS GOD-JUDGE GEAR, DREDD!

I'M ALREADY A JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY 1. RUDY - YOU WEAR THE GEAR! THE LEAGUE AGAINST GAMBLING HAS SHOWN LAS VEGAS THE WAY TO SANITY. NOW YOU MUST FINISH THE JOB YOURSELVES!

AND SO DREDD ONCE MORE GUNNED THE LAND-RAIDER TOWARD THE OBJECT OF HIS MERCY MISSION - MEGA-CITY 2...

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THE SAVIOUR WAS SUPPOSED TO REMAIN ONE SCORE YEARS AND FOUR!

HIS MEMORY WILL, LINUS - NO-ONE'S GOING TO FORGET THE DAY JUDGE DREDD CAME TO VEGAS - AND WON!

NEXT PROG:
TWEAK'S STORY!

...HE WILL TAKE UNTO HIM SACRED ROBES, AND IN ALL THE CITY HIS NAME WILL BE **DREDD!**

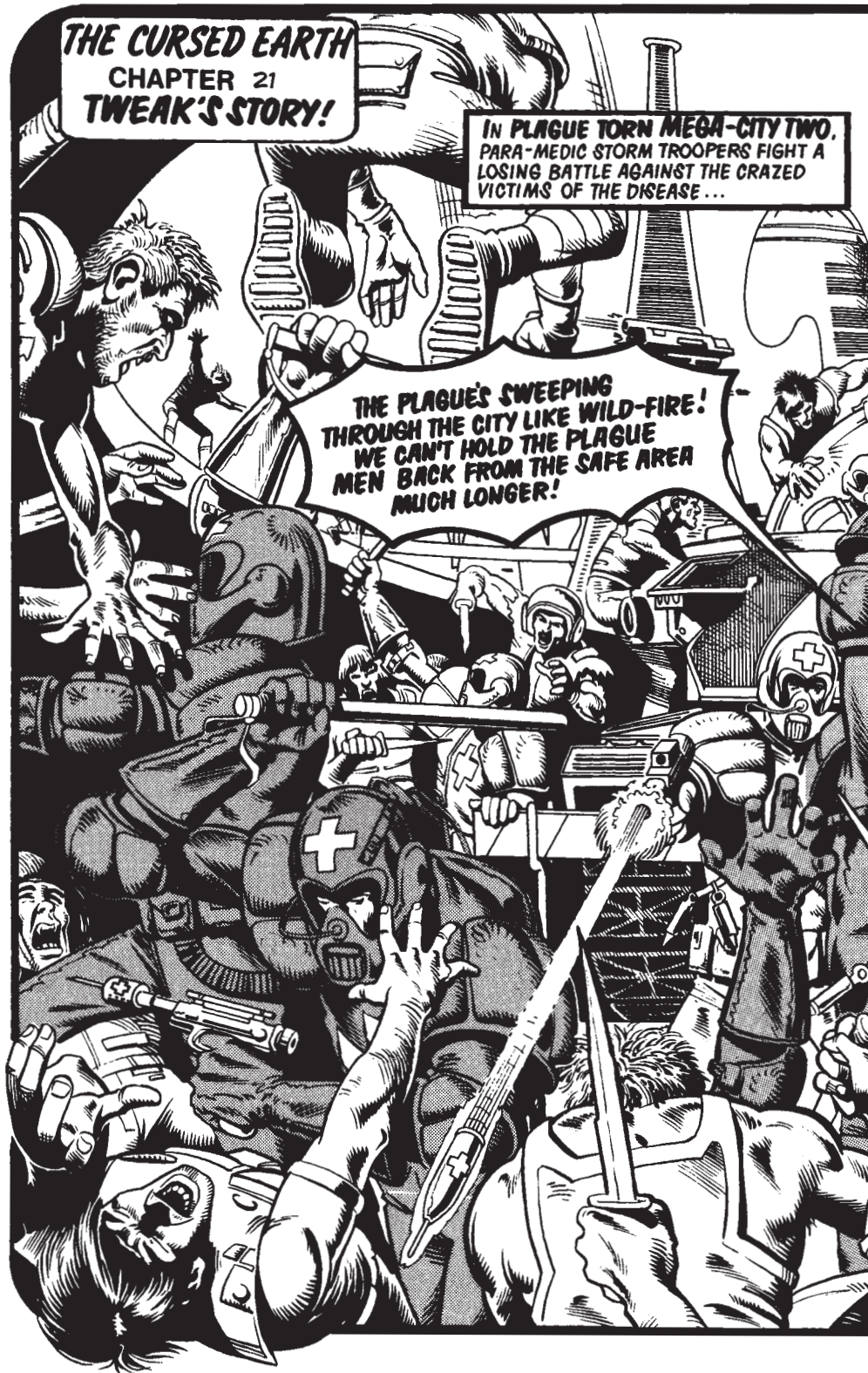


FORWARD

THE CURSED EARTH CHAPTER 21 TWEAK'S STORY!

IN PLAGUE TORN MEGA-CITY TWO,
PARA-MEDIC STORM TROOPERS FIGHT A
LOSING BATTLE AGAINST THE CRAZED
VICTIMS OF THE DISEASE...

THE PLAGUE'S SWEEPING
THROUGH THE CITY LIKE WILD-FIRE!
WE CAN'T HOLD THE PLAGUE
MEN BACK FROM THE SAFE AREA
MUCH LONGER!





IF ONLY **SOMEONE** CAN
GET THROUGH FROM **MEGA-
CITY ONE** WITH THE **VACCINE**,
SARGE!

TILL THEN WE KEEP
FIRING THE **TRANQUILISERS!**

THE SERGEANT OF THE PARA-
MEDICS SNARLED THROUGH
THE MOUTH-PIECE OF HIS
RESPIRATOR...

WHAT DO THEM YANKEES IN
MEGA-CITY ONE CARE? THEY'LL
JUST LEAVE US TO DIE!
RECKON THEY'LL BE **GLAD**
MEGA-CITY TWO IS FINISHED!
THERE'LL BE **NO** HELP FROM
THEM!

MEDIC RIOT COMMANDO
FIRST CLASS

LIFT

NERV

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, JUDGE DREDD'S AMAZING JOURNEY ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH--WITH THE VITAL VACCINE--WAS ALMOST OVER. HIS LAND-RAIDER WAS APPROACHING **DEATH-VALLEY**...

THEN...

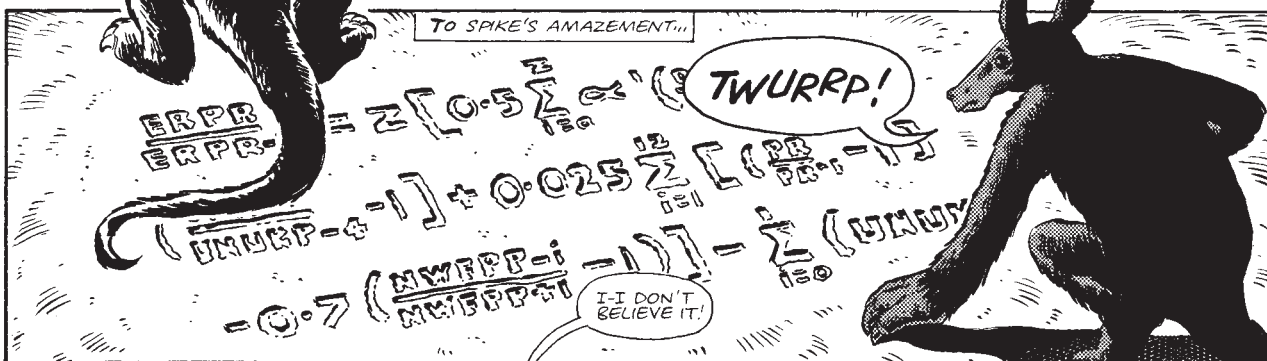
THE VACCINE REFRIGERATION UNIT'S PACKED UP, GOING TO TAKE A COUPLE OF HOURS TO TRACE THE FAULT, JUDGE DREDD.

I'LL GIVE YOU THIRTY MINUTES.

THE CURSED EARTH

MEGA-CITY TWO

MEGA-CITY ONE





HE MUST
BE A
FLAMIN'
GENIUS!

YOU'VE
BEEN HOLDING
OUT ON US,
TWEAK. I FIGURE
YOU OWE US AN
EXPLANATION.

I HADDD
NO CHOICE, JUDGE
DREDDDD...



TWEAK TOLD DREDD AND SPIKES ABOUT
HIS PLANET... THE VAST CITIES DEEP BENEATH
THE GROUND -- CLOSE TO THE **ROCK FARMS**
WHERE HIS PEOPLE HARVESTED THEIR FOOD
... GOLD, DIAMONDS AND OTHER ROCKS ...

...TTTT
WAS THE ONLY
WAYYYY TO SAVE
MYYYYY
PEOPLE...

TWALK?

TWURK!

... AND TWEAK'S JOB, THE
NEAREST HUMAN WORD TO IT
WAS 'PRESIDENT' OR 'LEADER'.

THEN ONE DAY, THE ALIENS
DETECTED A STRANGE SPACE-SHIP
APPROACHING THEIR PLANET... THE
FIRST STAR-SHIP FROM EARTH...



TWEAK ORDERED THE PLANET'S
SURFACE TO BE EVACUATED AND
CITY ENTRANCES CAMOUFLAGED
... UNTIL MORE WAS KNOWN
ABOUT THE STRANGERS.

A POD FROM THE
STARSHIP LANDED...



KEEP YOUR
EYES OPEN FOR
ANY ALIEN SPECIMENS
WE CAN TAKE BACK, MEN.
BUT REMEMBER--WE'VE STRICT
INSTRUCTIONS TO LEAVE
INTELLIGENT ALIENS
ALONE.

YES.
WE COME
IN PEACE FOR
ALL MAN-
KIND.



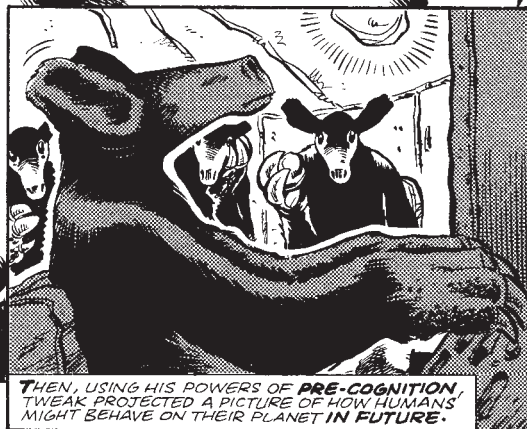
BUT THE ALIENS' MIND
MACHINES PROBED THE
HUMANS' BRAINS... AND
PROTECTED THE HUMANS'
MEMORIES... OF
GREED AND HATRED...

... AND
BRUTAL
WARS!

SOME MEMBERS OF TWEAK'S COUNCIL ARGUED THAT
THIS WAS IN THE HUMANS' PAST... THE ASTRONAUTS
GENUINELY CAME IN PEACE AND SHOULD BE WELCOMED.



TWEAK CRUNCHED A SAPPHIRE AND THOUGHT ABOUT IT...



THEN, USING HIS POWERS OF PRE-COGNITION,
TWEAK PROJECTED A PICTURE OF HOW HUMANS
MIGHT BEHAVE ON THEIR PLANET IN FUTURE.



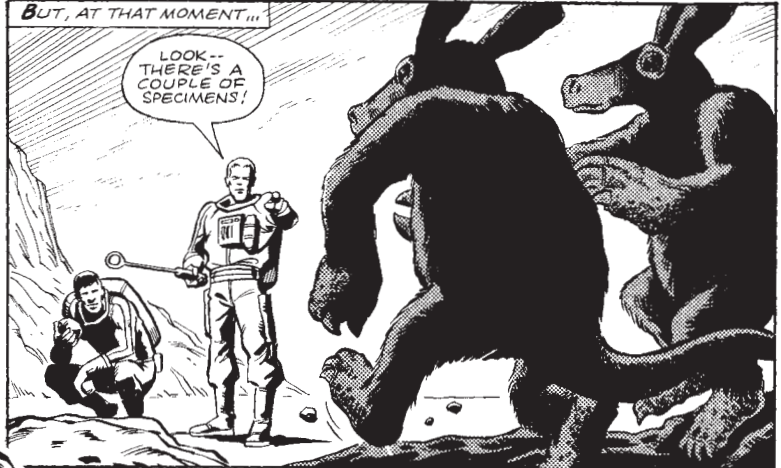
IT WAS NOT
PRETTY!

HUMANS COULD NEVER CONTROL THEIR GREED
FOR DIAMONDS AND OTHER RICHES; THEY
WOULD BE BACK - WANTING MINING RIGHTS,
BRINGING POLLUTION AND DISEASE.

OF COURSE TWEAK MIGHT BE WRONG. THE HUMANS MIGHT HAVE BEEN REALLY WONDERFUL. BUT THE ALIENS DECIDED NOT TO TAKE THE CHANCE. THERE WOULD BE NO CONTACT.



BUT, AT THAT MOMENT...



THE YOUNG ALIENS HAD DISOBEYED THE ORDER TO REMAIN UNDERGROUND. CURIOUS, THEY EXAMINED THE HUMANS' "FUR"...

I'VE NEVER SEEN DAFTER LOOKING ANIMALS THAN THESE TWO... PUT THEM IN A SPECIMEN CAGE FOR FURTHER EXAMINATION.

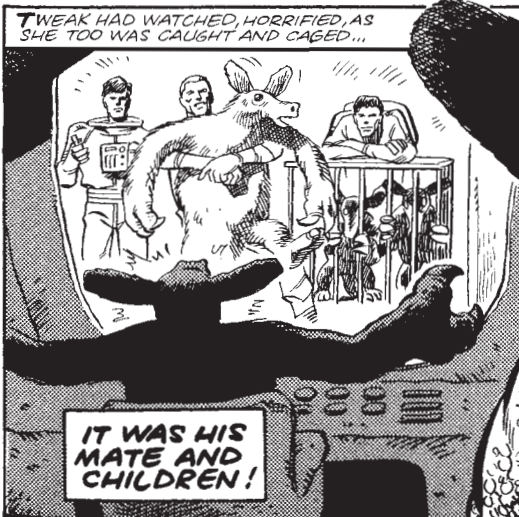


MEANWHILE, THEIR GOLDEN FURRED MOTHER WAS OUT ANXIOUSLY LOOKING FOR THEM...

TWAAL!



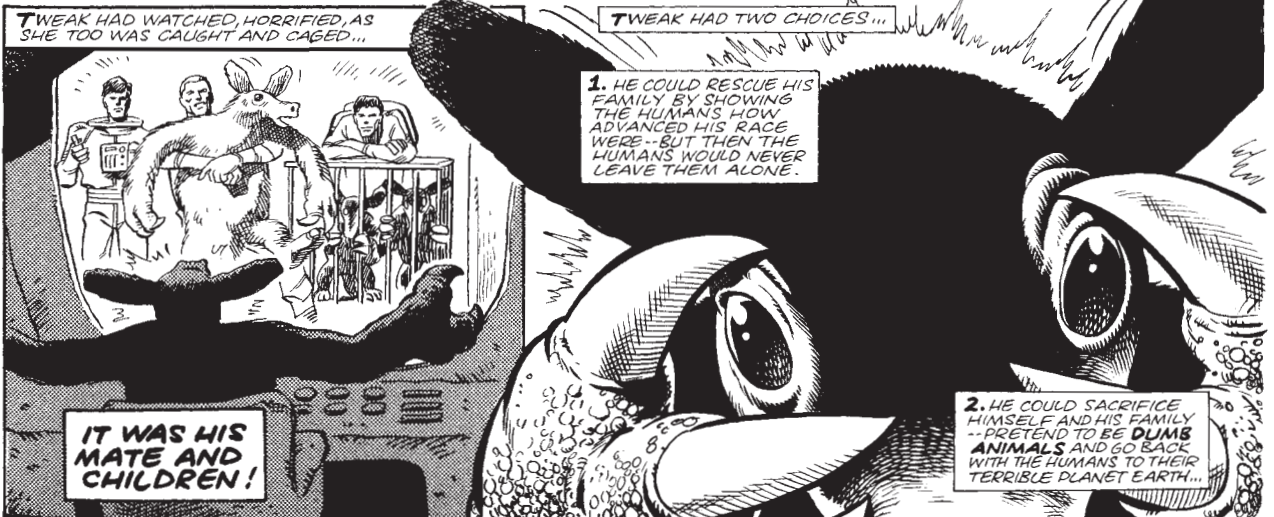
TWEAK HAD WATCHED, HORRIFIED, AS SHE TOO WAS CAUGHT AND CAGED...



TWEAK HAD TWO CHOICES...

1. HE COULD RESCUE HIS FAMILY BY SHOWING THE HUMANS HOW ADVANCED HIS RACE WERE-- BUT THEN THE HUMANS WOULD NEVER LEAVE THEM ALONE.

2. HE COULD SACRIFICE HIMSELF AND HIS FAMILY -- PRETEND TO BE DUMB ANIMALS AND GO BACK WITH THE HUMANS TO THEIR TERRIBLE PLANET EARTH...







THE CURSED EARTH

CHAPTER 22

TWEAK'S STORY

COMICS

WHILE JUDGE DREDD'S 'LAND RAIDER' WAS BEING REPAIRED, THE ALIEN TWEAK CONTINUED HIS STRANGE STORY...HOW HE AND HIS FAMILY HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED FROM THEIR HOME PLANET AND BROUGHT AS SPECIMENS TO EARTH...





H'MM... MAYBE
HE IS ACTING...

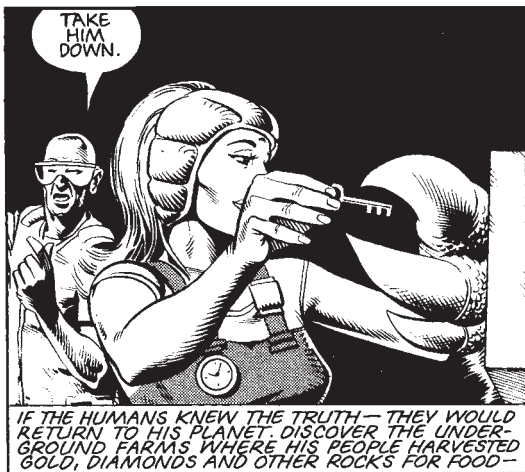
WE'LL RUN THE
TESTS AGAIN. IF
HE IS HE WON'T
BE ABLE TO KEEP
IT UP FOR LONG!

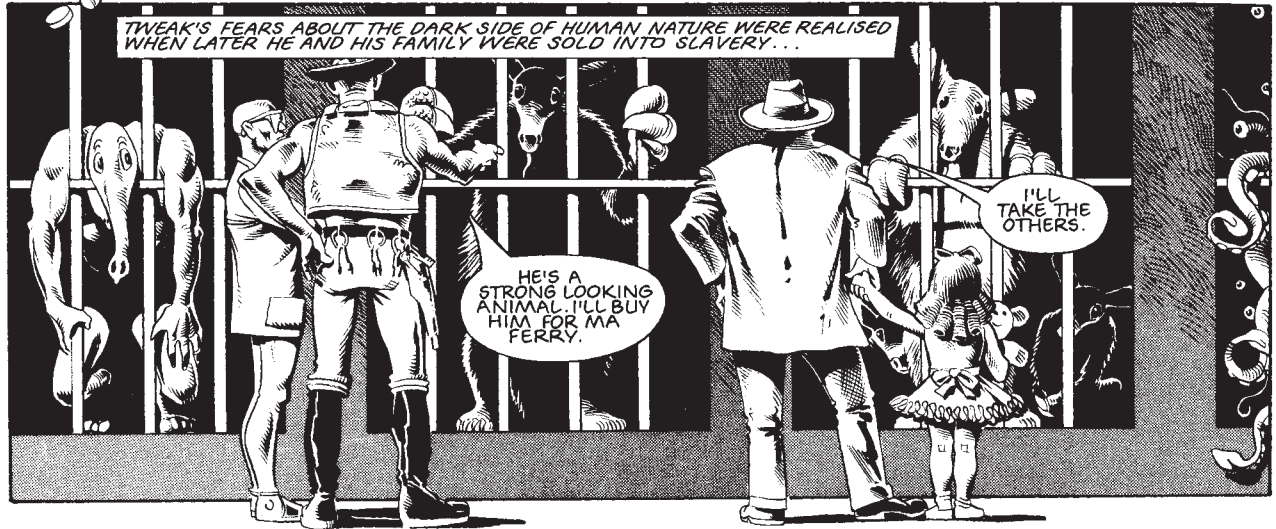
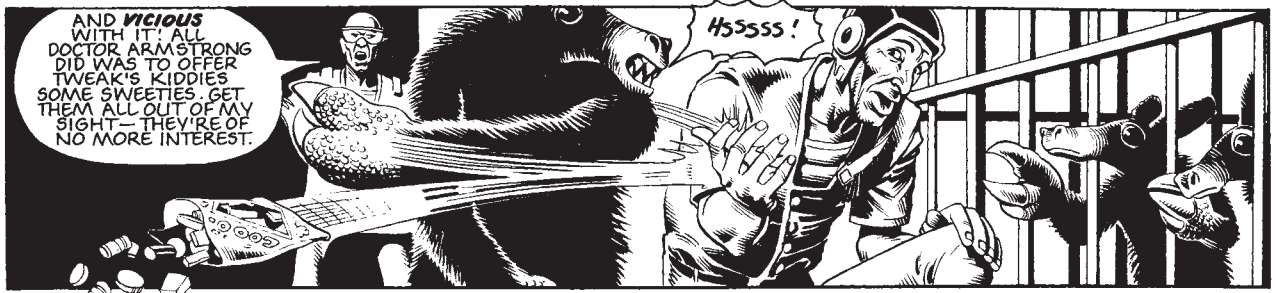
62 →

BUT TWEAK SUFFERED ALL THE HORRIBLE
TESTS WITHOUT REVEALING HE WAS
INTELLIGENT...

FOR ONLY BY HIS SACRIFICE COULD HE SAVE HIS
PEOPLE AND HIS PLANET... SAVE THEM A FATE
WORSE THAN DEATH...

...HUMAN BEINGS!

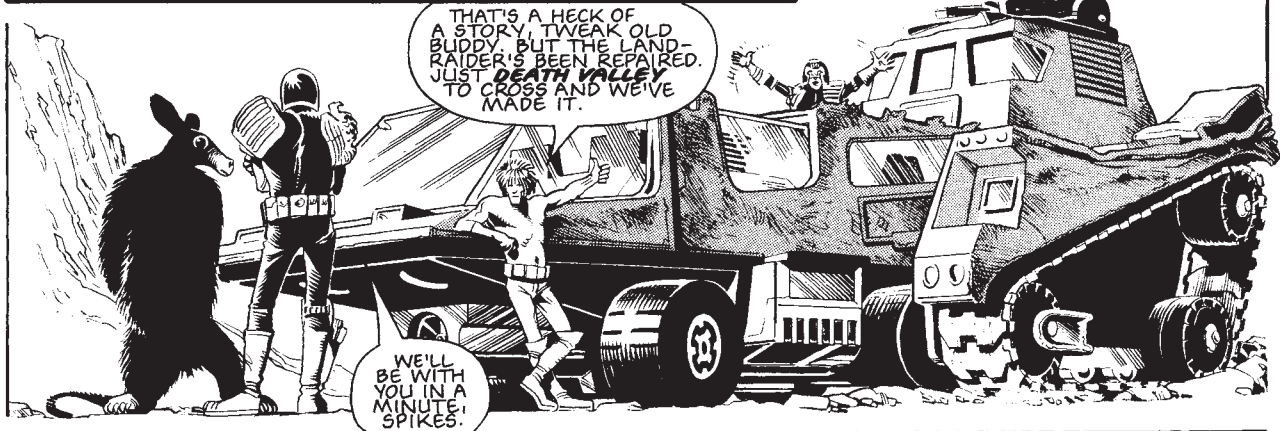








THEN—AS JUDGE DREDD ALREADY KNEW—TWEAK HAD BURIED THEM ACCORDING TO THE CUSTOM ON HIS PLANET LAYING ROCKS ON THEIR GRAVE—“FOOD” FOR THEIR JOURNEY AFTER DEATH...





BY STOMM!
CAN TWEAK'S
RACE REALLY
SEE INTO THE
FUTURE?

LISTEN, TWEAK
OLD FRIEND,
WHAT YOU NEED IS A
BUSINESS MANAGER
TO PROTECT YOUR
INTERESTS.



YOU'RE THE **BOSS**
OF THE PLANET, RIGHT?
SO JUST SIGN THIS PAPER
I'VE MADE OUT— MAKING
SPIKES HARVEY ROTTEN
YOUR **AGENT** AND ENTITLING
ME TO A MODEST FIFTY
PER CENT OF THE
PROFITS. OKAY?

WE'LL SEE,
SPIIIIIIIKES.
WE'LL SEE.



BUT THERE
AIN'T MUCH TIME.
WE'RE ALMOST AT
DEATH VALLEY—
THEN IT'S JOURNEY'S
END. SO JUST SIGN
ON THE DOTTED
LINE, HUH?

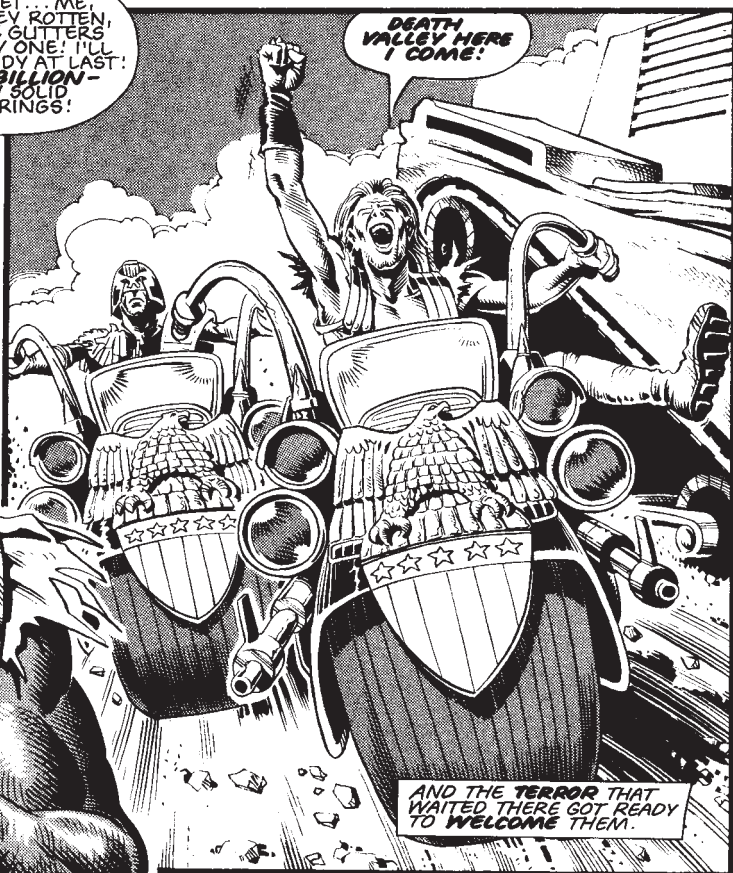
WILLLLL IT
MAKE YOU **HAPPY**,
SPIIIIIIIKES?

YOU
BET IT
WILL!



SO—

YAHOOO! I OWN
HALF A PLANET... ME,
SPIKES HARVEY ROTTEN,
RAISED IN THE GLITTERS
OF MEGA-CITY ONE! I'LL
BE A SOMEBODY AT LAST!
FIRST PUNK **BILLION-**
AIRE— WIV SOLID
GOLD EARRINGS!



**DEATH
VALLEY HERE
I COME!**

AND THE **TERROR** THAT
WAITED THERE GOT READY
TO **WELCOME** THEM.

NEXT PROG:
LEGION OF THE DAMNED!



THE CURSED EARTH
CHAPTER 23
**LEGION
OF THE
DAMNED!**

JUDGE DREDD

JUDGE DREDD'S DESPERATE RESCUE MISSION TO MEGA-CITY TWO WITH THE LIFE SAVING **VACCINE** IS ALMOST OVER. HIS 'LAND RAIDER' HAS NOW REACHED **DEATH VALLEY**... THERE DREDD ORDERS A HALT...

C'MON, DREDD... SEE THEM BEAUTIFUL LIGHTS OF **MEGA-CITY TWO** IN THE DISTANCE...? IT'S **JOURNEY'S END!** AGAINST ALL THE ODDS WE MADE IT!

ONE MOMENT, SPIKES... I WISH TO PAY MY **LAST RESPECTS!**

THE STATUE HONOURS THE **JUDGES** WHO DIED IN THE MOST SAVAGE BATTLE OF MODERN TIMES, SPIKES... FOUGHT **HERE** IN **DEATH VALLEY**. WORSE EVEN THAN **ALAMEIN**, **IWO JIMA** AND **STALINGRAD**...

THE BATTLE OF ARMAGEDDON!

DEATH VALLEY
WAR
MEMORIAL

BATTLE OF ARMAGEDDON
2071 a.d.

To the
Glorious Dead
...LEST WE
FORGET...



BUT NEARBY...

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND
JUDGES AND MEGA TROOPERS
LOST THEIR LIVES FIGHTING FOR
JUSTICE... I PRAY WE NEVER HAVE
TO FIGHT ANOTHER BATTLE AS
TERRIBLE.

LOOK OUT, JUDGE
DREDD! GENERAL
BLOOD 'N' NUTS
IS COMING TO
GET YA!

CLANKA! CLANKA!
CLANKA!

2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
P. MILLS

ART ROBOT
M. MCMAHON

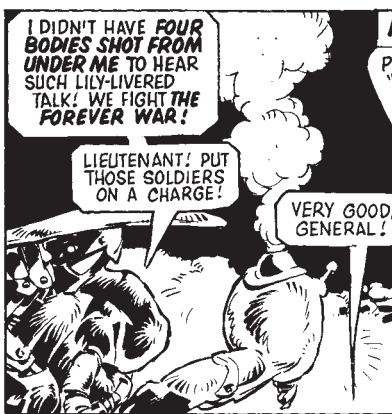
LETTERING ROBOT
JOHN ALDRICH

COMPU-73E



AW, C'MON, GENERAL! WE'RE SICK OF FIGHTING!

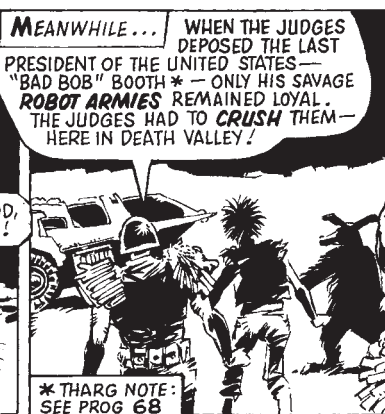
YEAH! LET 'EM GO! IT'S KINDA COSY DOWN HERE IN THE DIRT. THE WAR'S OVER!



I DIDN'T HAVE FOUR BODIES SHOT FROM UNDER ME TO HEAR SUCH LILY-LIVERED TALK! WE FIGHT THE FOREVER WAR!

LIEUTENANT! PUT THOSE SOLDIERS ON A CHARGE!

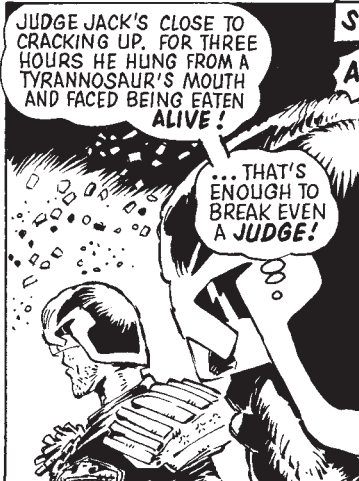
VERY GOOD, GENERAL!



MEANWHILE... WHEN THE JUDGES DEPOSED THE LAST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES—"BAD BOB" BOOTH*—ONLY HIS SAVAGE ROBOT ARMIES REMAINED LOYAL. THE JUDGES HAD TO CRUSH THEM—HERE IN DEATH VALLEY!

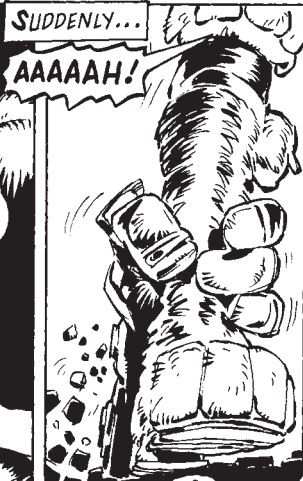
THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS. I-I GET THE FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED!

* THARG NOTE: SEE PROG 68



JUDGE JACK'S CLOSE TO CRACKING UP. FOR THREE HOURS HE HUNG FROM A TYRANNOSAUR'S MOUTH AND FACED BEING EATEN ALIVE!

...THAT'S ENOUGH TO BREAK EVEN A JUDGE!



SUDDENLY...

AAAAAH!



KILL... JUDGES...! CHOKE... LIFE OUT OF THEM...!



KILL... KILL... AAGH!

GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, JUDGE JACK!



HELP ME... SOB! GET IT OFF ME!

IT WAS ONLY AN OLD WAR 'DROID, LEFT OVER FROM THE BATTLE, WITH A LITTLE ENERGY LEFT IN ITS BATTERIES. IT HAD TO OBEY ITS PROGRAMMING TO KILL JUDGES!



ONLY ONE, JUDGEY... TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



THE WHOLE
BATTLE-GROUND'S
COMING TO LIFE!

THAT'S IT, LIEUTENANT,
HELP ME ONTO YOUR
SHOULDER... I WANT
ANY SOLDIER WHO CAN
STILL HOLD A GUN—
UP AND AT 'EM!

IT WAS THE LEGION OF THE DAMNED—
PROGRAMMED TO FIGHT FOR ALL ETERNITY!

THE PRESIDENTIAL IRON GUARD WERE
THERE!... THE FIRST AND SECOND
BERSERKERS, TOO— AND THE MEK
PANZERS.

JUST ONCE MORE
OVER THE TOP, MY
FINE LADS! ONCE
MORE OVER THE
TOP!



WE'RE SURROUNDED...
WE MUST SURRENDER!

NO WAY! THE BERSERKERS
FIGHT TOTAL WAR! OUR ONE
CHANCE IS TO SMASH
THROUGH—AND WITH THE
KILL-DOZER WE SHOULD
JUST DO IT!

ATTABOY, DREDDY
—THAT'S FIGHTING
TALK ALL RIGHT!



CHARGE!

THEN...

JUDGE JACK... HE'S SEPARATING THE KILL-DOZER FROM THE VACCINE CAR... HE'S DESERTING!

STeady in the Ranks, my fine lads... Steady... Maintain Discipline at all times!

AAAHH!

FOREVER AND EVER...

CAN'T- CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!

JUDGE JACK— IF YOU DESERT US NOW, WE'LL NEVER GET THE VACCINE TO MEGA-CITY TWO!

MILLIONS WILL DIE!





GET ON THE BACK, SPIKES! WE'RE NEVER GONNA MAKE IT THROUGH THE LINES NOW! GOTTA HEAD FOR THAT OLD SPANISH FORT!

NO PRISONERS! NO PRISONERS!

THEY SLAMMED INSIDE...

TIME, SPIKES... TO TRY AND WORK OUT A WAY TO GET PAST THAT MEK ARMY! BARRICADE THE GATES!

WHAT DO WE GAIN BY THIS, DREDD?

THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE IT'S SEEN SOME ACTION BEFORE... WHAT'S SOME JOKER SCRAWLED ON THE WALL?

CASTILLO DE LOS HOMBRES MUERTOS

"CASTILLO DE LOS HOMBRES MUERTOS" IT MEANS—THE FORT OF DEAD MEN!

OUTSIDE, THEY COULD HEAR THE ROBOT COMMANDER—GENERAL BLOOD'N' NUTS—MARSHALLING HIS MEN...

JUST ONCE MORE OVER THE TOP, MY FINE LADS! JUST ONE FINAL CHARGE NOW AND VICTORY WILL BE OURS!

YEAH, DREDD—DEAD MEN IS WHAT WE ARE—'COS WE SURE AS HELL AIN'T GONNA LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

Next prog—DREDD'S LAST STAND!



THE CURSED EARTH

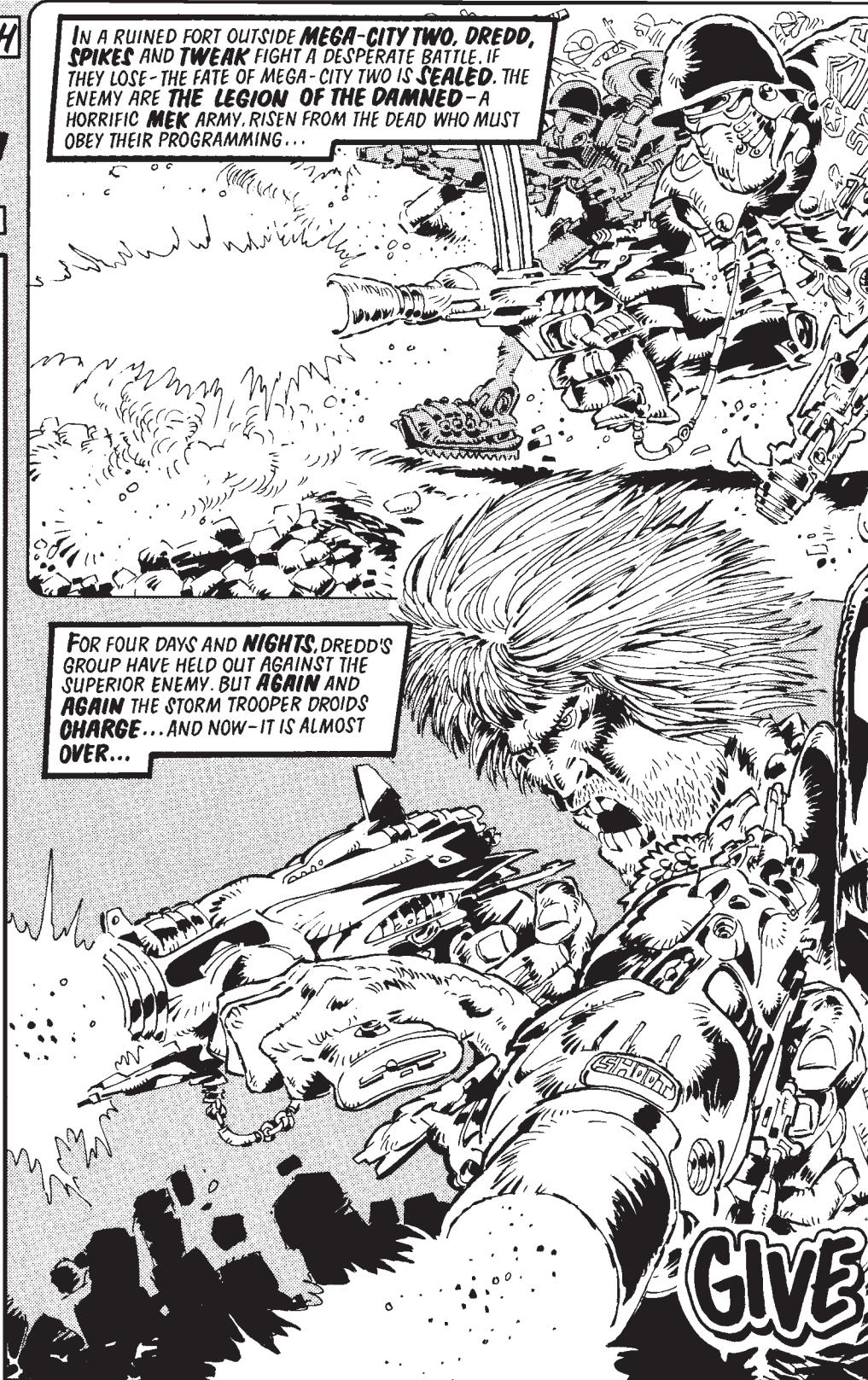
DREDD'S LAST STAND!

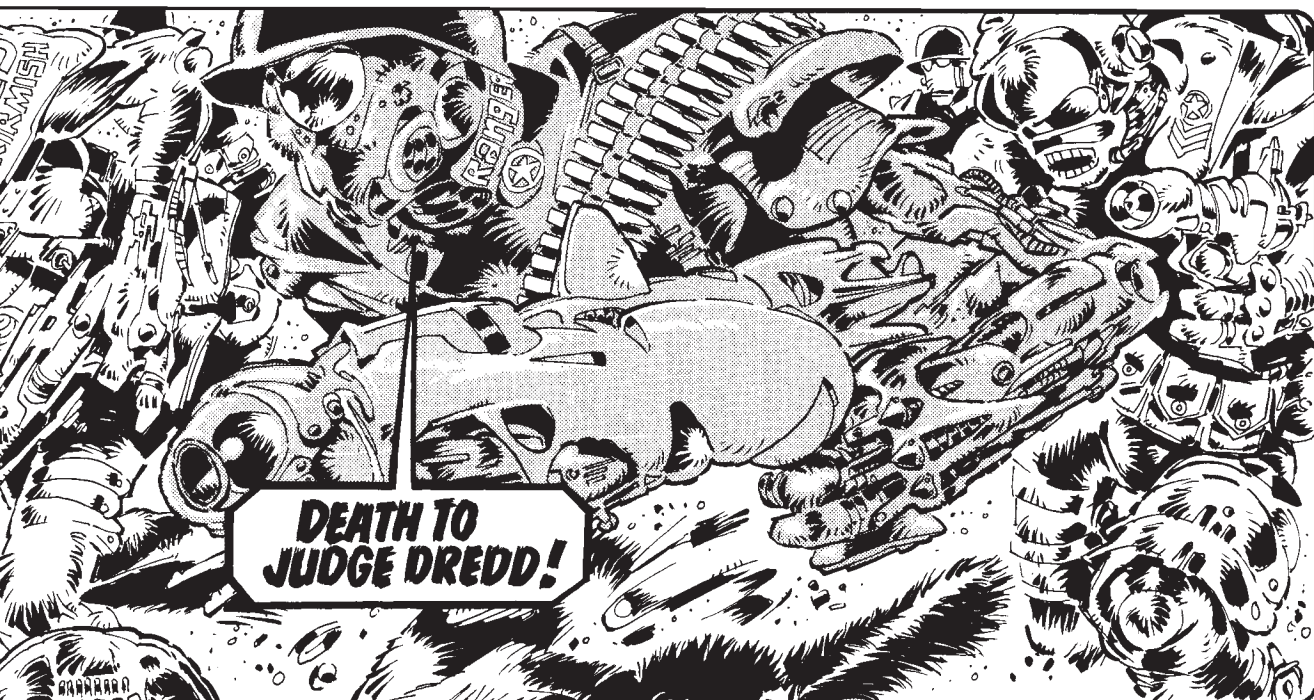
CHAPTER 24

DREDD

IN A RUINED FORT OUTSIDE **MEGA-CITY TWO**, **DREDD**, **SPIKES** AND **TWEAK** FIGHT A DESPERATE BATTLE. IF THEY LOSE—THE FATE OF **MEGA-CITY TWO** IS **SEALED**. THE ENEMY ARE **THE LEGION OF THE DAMNED**—A HORRIFIC **MEK** ARMY, RISEN FROM THE DEAD WHO MUST OBEY THEIR PROGRAMMING...

FOR FOUR DAYS AND **NIGHTS**, **DREDD'S** GROUP HAVE HELD OUT AGAINST THE SUPERIOR ENEMY. BUT **AGAIN** AND **AGAIN** THE STORM TROOPER DROIDS CHARGE... AND NOW—IT IS ALMOST OVER...





DEATH TO
JUDGE DREDD!



'EM HELL

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
M. McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT
PETE KNIGHT
COMPU-73e

AND AS THE DROIDS ATTACK,
THEIR CHILLING MARCHING
SONG RINGS ACROSS THE
BATTLEFIELD.

ATTACK! ATTACK! UNTO THE END!
NEVER STOP! NEVER BEND!

UNTIL DEATH IS THE FATE
OF THE JUDGES WE HATE.

WITH THEM ARE ROBOTIC SIEGE TANKS -
FITTED WITH A.P.G.'S...
ANTI-PERSONNEL GRABBERS!

TWEAK!
TWEAK!
TWEAK!

THE GRABBER'S
SMASHING THROUGH
THE BATTLEMENTS!
LOOK OUT,
TWEAK!

NO PRISONERS!
NO PRISONERS!

GOTTA SHOOT OUT
ITS CLAW EYES OR
TWEAK'S DEAD...!

TWARK!



ITS EYES SMASHED, THE CLAW SWINGS ROUND BLINDLY
LOOKING FOR VICTIMS . . . ANY VICTIMS !



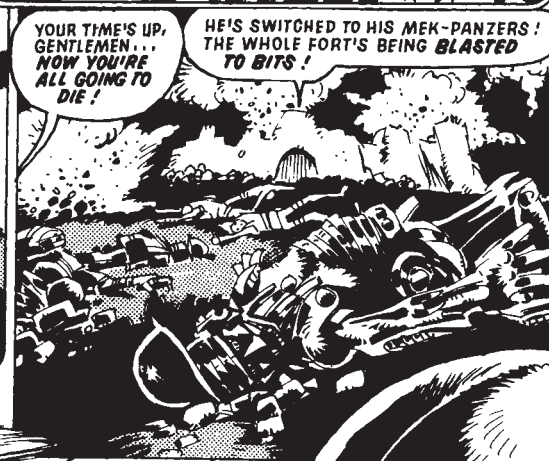
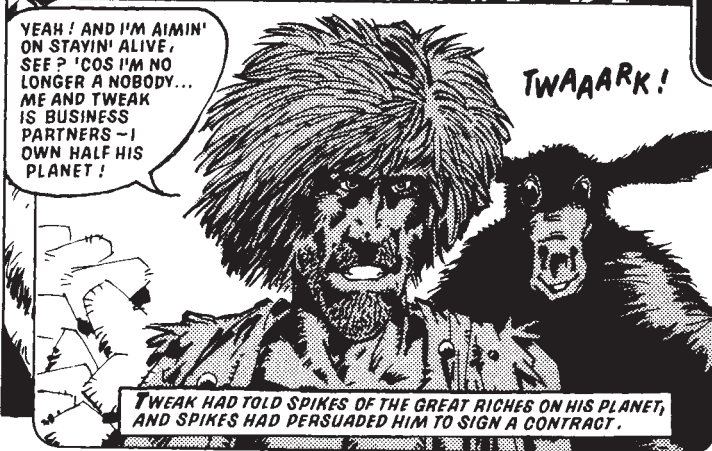
THE ASSAULT TROOPS ARE
BEATEN BACK A FINAL
TIME . . . THEIR DECAY AND
AGE THE REASON FOR
THEIR FAILURE.

THEN...



THE MEK-ARMY COMMANDER IS THE MAD
ROBOT GENERAL BLOOD 'N' NUTS . . .





AS SPASMS OF PAIN SHOT THROUGH SPIKES...

TWEAK...TELL ME AGAIN...ABOUT YOUR PLANET...
THE DIAMONDS...AN' RUBIES...AN'...AN'
SAPPHIRES...TH-THEY'RE AS BIG AS -
FOOTBALLS, HUH?

BIGGER,
SPIIIIIKES,
BIGGER.

OH, THAT'S BEAUTIFUL. AN'...AN' THE
GOLD! I WANNA HEAR MORE 'BOUT
THEM MOUNTAINS O' SOLID GOLD YOU
CRAZY ALIENS EAT!

YES,
SPIIIIIKES,
YES.

S'LONG...DREDD...
GET...VACCINE
THROUGH...
SOMEHOW...OR...
I'LL COME...BACK...
HAUNT YOU...AN'
AIN'T NOTHIN'...A
PUNK GHOST!

SPIKES STAGGERED ONTO
THE BATTLEMENTS...

FIFTY MACHINE GUNS OPENED UP AS ONE...

I'M...A BILLIONAIRE...
OWN...HALF...PLA...

NOT...JUS'--

C'MON! WHAT ARE YA
WAITIN' FER? GIVE IT TO
ME! FINISH ME, YA
STINKIN' ROBOTS!
SPIKES HARVEY CAN
TAKE IT!

...A...PUNK!

AS TWEAK COVERED SPIKES' DEAD BODY...

DREDD'S
MIND
RACED ON

STORM'S WHIPPING UP
FROM THE DESERT...
SWEEPING ACROSS
DEATH VALLEY... THE
ROBOTS WILL ATTACK
UNDER COVER OF IT...
THAT'LL BE THE END OF US,
TOO - BUT WE'LL SELL OUR
LIVES DEARLY, TWEAK!

THE WAR DROIDS INFRA-RED EYES WOULD
SPOT US THROUGH THE SAND IF WE TRIED
TO BUST OUT... UNLESS - BY STOMM! IF
THEY THOUGHT WE WERE ALREADY DEAD!

DREDD DRESSED SPIKES
IN A SPARE JUDGE'S
UNIFORM, THEN...

DREDD AND TWEAK EACH TOOK A CRATE OF VACCINE FROM
THE LAND RAIDER. THEN DREDD GAVE INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS
LAST SURVIVING ROBOT...

I UNDERSTAND MY
INSTRUCTIONS, JUDGE.
ALL THE EXPLOSIVES
ARE PRIMED AND I
AM READY TO
SELF-DESTRUCT.

GOOD. I'M GOING TO SET THE
BIKE TO AUTOMATIC WITH A
TIME DELAY OF SIXTY SECONDS.
TAKE AS MANY OF THE ENEMY
WITH YOU AS YOU CAN!

WEARING THE UNIFORM OF A
MEGA-CITY JUDGE - I THINK
YOU'D HAVE LIKED THAT, SPIKES.
YOU'RE GOING OUT IN STYLE!

SIXTY SECONDS
LATER...

IT'S JUDGE DREDD! WE HAVE
HIM AT LAST! FORWARD!



NEXT SECOND,
THE LAND-RAIDER
AND BIKE
ERUPTED IN
A BLAZING
HOLOCAUST!

AAAGH!

IT'S OVER! DREDD
IS DEAD!

SO LONG, SPIKES... YOU WERE
MORE THAN JUST A PUNK...
YOU WERE... THE GREATEST
PUNK OF ALL TIME!

BUT NOW ME AND TWEAK HAVE
GOT TO MAKE IT ON FOOT SIXTY
MILES ACROSS THE MOJAVE
DESERT TO MEGA-CITY TWO...
AND WE ONLY GOT THREE DAYS,
BEFORE THE VACCINE BECOMES
CONTAMINATED!

THEN, AS THE SANDSTORM
BLEW ITSELF INTO A FURY...

JUDGE DREDDDD!

BUT THE
DESERT HAD
SWALLOWED
THE ALIEN
UP...

TWEAK...
WHERE ARE
YOU?

JUDGE JACK...
SPIKES... NOW TWEAK.
AM I NEXT? SOMEHOW
GOT TO... KEEP GOING...
CAN'T LET THE CURSED
EARTH BEAT ME NOW!

NEXT PROG:
THE BIG
KISS-OFF!

THE CURSED EARTH
FinalChapter
**DEATH
CRAWL!**

DEATH
CRAWL!





OH, YES! WE'RE ALL HERE,
JUDGE DREDD! ALL YOUR OLD
PAIS AND CHUMS FROM THE
CURSED EARTH!

COME TO SAY
GOODBYE...

...COME TA
GIVE YA...

NO!

2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS

ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON

LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME

COMPU-73e

THE BIG KISS OFF!



WITH ONE LEG USELESS NOW, DREDD CONTINUES HIS HORRIFYING DEATH CRAWL, DAY AFTER SUN-SCORCHING DAY...

THE POWER'S FADING FROM THE ROBOTS... BUT, SOMEHOW THEY'RE STILL CRAWLING AFTER ME...

IT'S... WHO... DIES... FIRST! MAN... OR... MACHINE!

UNTIL AT PLAGUE-TORN MEGA-CITY TWO — WHERE THE NEON LIGHTS HAVE GONE OUT... A CITY WAITING TO DIE...

HEY... SOMETHIN' OUT THERE IN THE DESERT...

IT LOOKS LIKE... A MAN!

AS DREDD CROSSES THE CITY ENTRANCE, BLACKNESS SWEEPS OVER HIM...

ONLY A JUDGE COULD'VE MADE IT — AND THIS GUY DREDD... HE MUST BE SPECIAL, EVEN FOR A JUDGE.

GET THE VACCINE PROCESSED AND ISSUED TO ALL TROOPERS — AND THE JUDGE TO SURGERY — GOING TO HAVE TO OPERATE RIGHT AWAY!

A JUDGE FROM MEGA-CITY ONE! SO THEY DIDN'T LEAVE US TO OUR FATE!

HE'S IN A BAD WAY, EASY, FELLA. WE'LL TAKE OVER NOW...

OUT... WAY... COME... THIS FAR... I'LL... MAKE... REST...

ALONE!

EIGHT HOURS LATER—IN
THE RECOVERY ROOM...

TWEAK... DID... DID
HE... MAKE IT ?

EASY NOW, JUDGE...
I'VE ONLY JUST MANAGED
TO SAVE YOUR LEG !

GOTTA KNOW...
DARN IT !

YOU MEAN THE FURRY WEIRDO ? YEAH...
HE GOT THROUGH WITH THE OTHER CRATE
OF VACCINE — THOUGH BEATS ME HOW,
NEVER SEEN SUCH A DUMB
LOOKIN' ANIMAL !

SOME WEEKS LATER . . .

GOING TO BE A WHILE BEFORE
MEGA-CITY TWO RECOVERS — BUT
WE'RE GETTING THE PLAGUE UNDER
CONTROL NOW. THE PEOPLE HAVE
BEEN VACCINATED AND THE PLAGUE
MEN ARE BEING ELIMINATED,
POOR DEVILS !

THEN...

BROUGHT YOUR PET ALONG TO SEE YOU, JUDGE.
HE'S BEEN PINING FOR YOU !

TWEAK ! IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU... HOW ARE
YOU ?

C'MON, DREDD — YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM
SUN STROKE. YOU DON'T EXPECT A
CREATURE THAT *EATS ROCKS* TO
TALK, DO YOU ?

ME 'N' SOME OF THE LADS HAD A
REAL JOKE WITH HIM... MIXED
SOME CONCRETE IN WITH HIS FEED...
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN OLD FLEA
BAG'S STUPID FACE WHEN HE
SWALLOWED IT. . . HOW WE ALL
LAUGHED. LAUGH ? WE NEARLY
SPLIT OUR SIDES !



NOW DON'T GET TOUCHY, DREDD. YOU CAN BE **OVER-SENTIMENTAL** ABOUT ANIMALS, YOU KNOW.

ER... I THINK WE'D BETTER LEAVE THE TWO OF THEM TOGETHER !

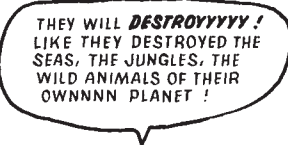


TWEAK, I WANT THE WHOLE WORLD TO KNOW HOW YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE MEGA-CITY TWO ! I WANT THEM TO REALISE HOW BRAVE AND INTELLIGENT YOU REALLY ARE !

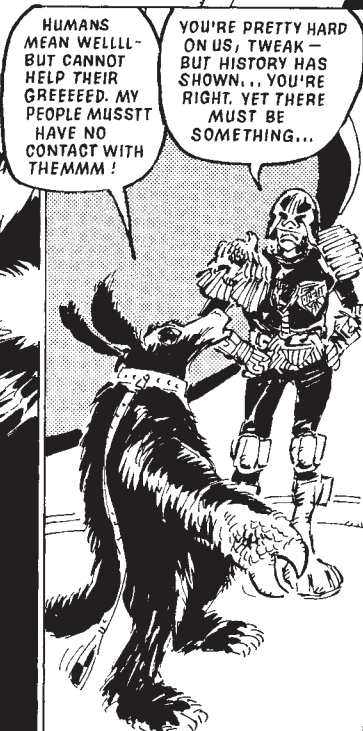
NO. JUDGE DREDD ! I WOULD RATHER DIEEEEE FIRST !



ITTTT MUST REMAIN OUR **SECRET**. IF OTHER HUMANS KNOWWWW, THEY WILLLLL WANT TO MAKE CONTACT WITH MY PLANET...



THEY WILL **DESTROYYYYYY !** LIKE THEY DESTROYED THE SEAS, THE JUNGLES, THE WILD ANIMALS OF THEIR OWNNNN PLANET !



HUMANS MEAN WELLLL - BUT CANNOT HELP THEIR GREEEEED. MY PEOPLE MUSSTT HAVE NO CONTACT WITH THEMMM !

YOU'RE PRETTY HARD ON US, TWEAK - BUT HISTORY HAS SHOWN... YOU'RE RIGHT. YET THERE MUST BE SOMETHING...



I WANNTT TO GO... **HOME !**

SO... HEY, DREDD, YOU'RE GOING TO BE GIVEN THE FREEDOM OF MEGA-CITY TWO! THEN WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE NEW PLEASURE EMPORIUM, THEN —

I HAVE NO INTEREST IN PLEASURE. JUST ARRANGE FOR THIS ANIMAL TO BE SHIPPED BACK TO HIS HOME PLANET AND LEFT THERE WITHOUT INTERFERENCE. THE STAR PILOT IS TO ANSWER TO ME PERSONALLY FOR TWEAK'S SAFETY!

LATER, AT THE RE-OPENED LOS ANGELES SPACE PORT — WHERE TWEAK WILL BE SENT UP TO A WAITING STAR FREIGHTER...

GOODBYE, JUDGE DREDD. PERHAPS WE'LL MEEETT AGAIN ONE DAY. . .

THIS IS RECEPTION CALLING JUDGE DREDD. YOUR STRAT-BAT'S WAITING TO TAKE YOU BACK TO MEGA-CITY ONE, JUDGE.

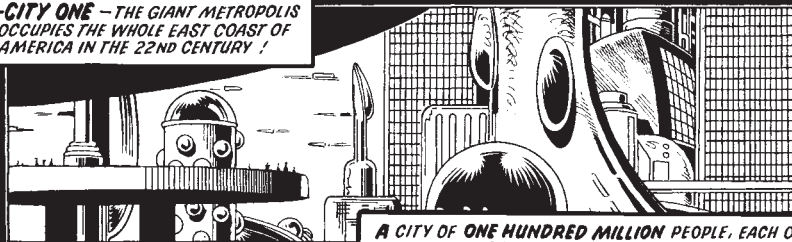
YEAH... RETURN TO MEGA-CITY AND MAYBE A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET. ONE THING'S FOR SURE, WHATEVER'S WAITING FOR ME THERE — IT CAN'T BE AS BAD AS... **THE CURSED EARTH!**

BUT THE JUDGE IS WRONG! IT'S WORSE!! AS YOU'LL DISCOVER IN . . .

"JUDGE CALIGULA!!"

JUDGE DREDD

MEGA-CITY ONE — THE GIANT METROPOLIS WHICH OCCUPIES THE WHOLE EAST COAST OF NORTH AMERICA IN THE 22ND CENTURY !



A CITY OF ONE HUNDRED MILLION PEOPLE, EACH ONE A POTENTIAL CRIMINAL. A CITY WHERE ORDER CAN ONLY BE KEPT BY THE LAWMEN OF THE FUTURE — **THE JUDGES !**

BUT NOW MEGA-CITY'S TOP LAWMAN IS ON TRIAL FOR MURDER !



THE PENALTY FOR CRIMES BY A JUDGE IS **TWENTY YEARS ON THE PENAL COLONY OF TITAN !** WE'VE HEARD THE EVIDENCE, NOW WE MUST DECIDE —

IS JUDGE DREDD INNOCENT OR GUILTY ?

2000 A.D.
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
JOHN HOWARD
ART ROBOT
BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERING ROBOT
TOMAS FRAME

COMPU-73e

IN **CRIME AND PUNISHMENT**



AFTER A DESPERATE MERCY MISSION ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH, JUDGE DREDD HAD ARRIVED BACK IN MEGA-CITY ONE - TO A HERO'S WELCOME -

GOOD OLD DREDD! HE'S THE ONLY JUDGE WHO COULDA MADE IT THROUGH THE CURSED EARTH!

THANKS TO DREDD, MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SAVED!

GIVE US A TOUGH LOOK FOR THE AFTERNOON EDITIONS, JUDGE!

WITH DREDD WERE CHIEF JUDGE CLARENCE GOODMAN AND JUDGE CAL, DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE AND HEAD OF THE FEARED SJS SQUAD.



REPORT TO ME WHEN THE PARADE'S OVER, DREDD. I WANT TO CHECK YOUR EXPENSES CLAIMS. THEY'RE FAR TOO HIGH.

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, CAL. YOU KNOW DREDD WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW HE'D NEVER CHEAT.

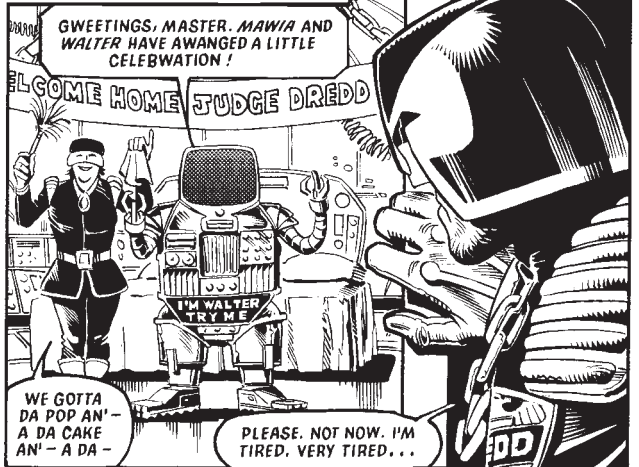


JUDGE CAL TAKES HIMSELF TOO SERIOUSLY SOMETIMES. I EXPECT YOU'RE FEELING THE STRAIN OF YOUR JOURNEY, DREDD. TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF.

THANK YOU, SIR. I AM A BIT DRAINED.

H'MPH!

DREDD RETURNED TO HIS APARTMENT. . .



GREETINGS, MASTER. MAWIA AND WALTER HAVE AWANGED A LITTLE CELEBRATION!

WELCOME HOME JUDGE DREDD

I'M WALTER TRY ME

WE GOTTA DA POP AN' - A DA CAKE AN' - A DA -

PLEASE. NOT NOW. I'M TIRED, VERY TIRED...



JUST... WANT SLEEP...

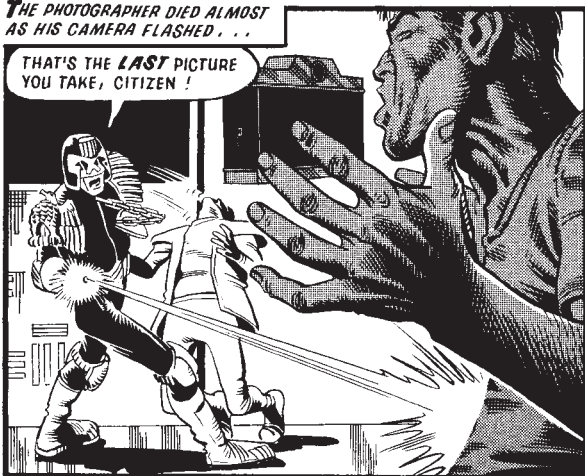
MAMA MIA! DA POOR-A JUDGE LOOK-A LIKE HE BEEN TRO'-A DA HELL!

WE BETTER LEAVE HIM. I'LL JUST PUT THE NEWS-VIDS BY HIS BED FOR WHEN HE WAKES UP - THEY'RE FULL OF STOWIES ABOUT HIS BWAVE DEEDS.



THE PHOTOGRAPHER DIED ALMOST AS HIS CAMERA FLASHED...

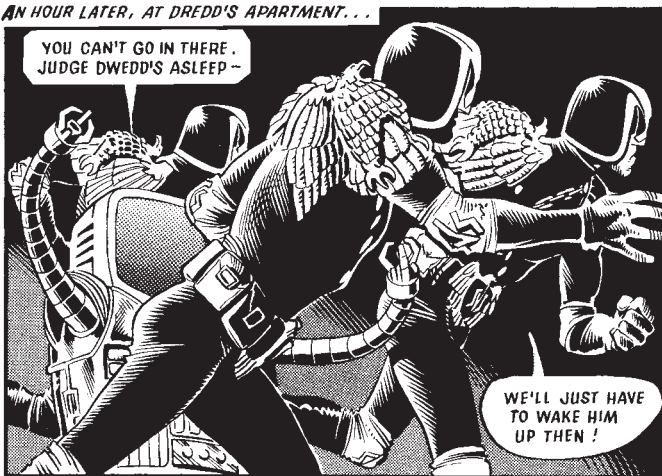
THAT'S THE **LAST** PICTURE YOU TAKE, CITIZEN!



AN HOUR LATER, AT DREDD'S APARTMENT...

YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE. JUDGE DWEDD'S ASLEEP -

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAKE HIM UP THEN!



WHAT THE...? MEN OF JUDGE CAL'S SVS - THE SPECIAL JUDICIAL SQUAD. THEY'RE ONLY MEANT TO INVESTIGATE CRIMES COMMITTED BY OTHER JUDGES.

YOU'D BETTER HAVE A GOOD EXPLANATION FOR THIS, QUINCY!

WE HAVE, DREDD -



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST - FOR **MURDER**!



SOON, AT JUSTICE CENTRAL...

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE THAT DREDD MURDERED THOSE NEWSMEN. NOT DREDD.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN TOO SOFT ON THAT MURDERING DEVIL. IF I WAS CHIEF JUDGE I WOULDN'T EVEN GIVE HIM THE BENEFIT OF A TRIAL.



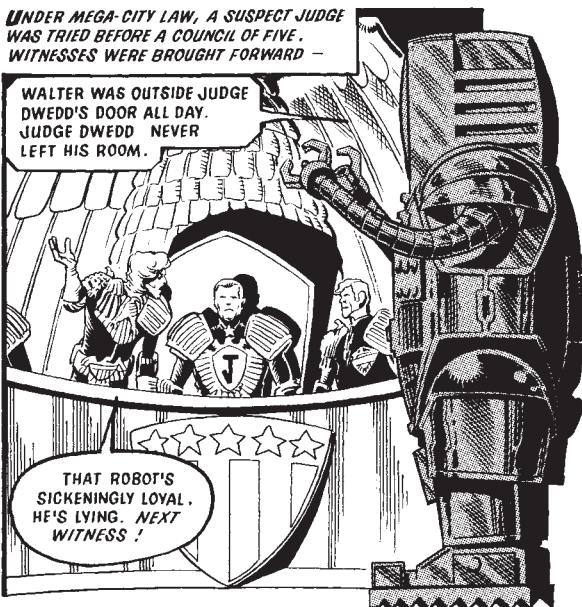
THEN THANK DROKK YOU'RE NOT CHIEF JUDGE. LET'S GET ON WITH IT...



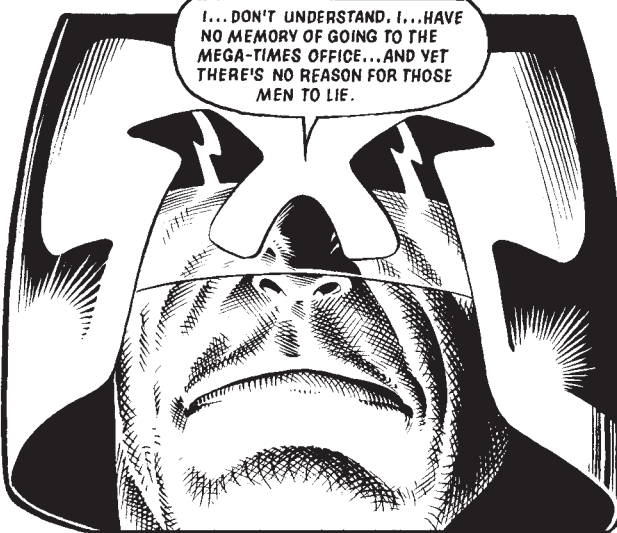
UNDER MEGA-CITY LAW, A SUSPECT JUDGE WAS TRIED BEFORE A COUNCIL OF FIVE. WITNESSES WERE BROUGHT FORWARD -

WALTER WAS OUTSIDE JUDGE DWEDD'S DOOR ALL DAY. JUDGE DWEDD NEVER LEFT HIS ROOM.

THAT ROBOT'S SICKENINGLY LOYAL. HE'S LYING. NEXT WITNESS!



I... DON'T UNDERSTAND. I... HAVE NO MEMORY OF GOING TO THE MEGA-TIMES OFFICE... AND YET THERE'S NO REASON FOR THOSE MEN TO LIE.



THE EVIDENCE AGAINST DREDD WAS DAMNING...

IT WAS DREDD ALL RIGHT. I'D RECOGNISE HIS VOICE ANYWHERE.

A HERO, HE CALLED HIMSELF. I'D CALL HIM A STINKING MURDERER!

"BOX" PATON TOOK A PICTURE JUST AS THE EDITOR WAS SHOT. BEFORE THE SHUTTER CLOSED THE KILLER GOT OFF ANOTHER SHOT. ONLY JUDGE DREDD MOVES THAT FAST.



GENTLEMEN, THE PENALTY FOR CRIMES BY A JUDGE IS TWENTY YEARS PENAL SERVITUDE ON THE COLONY OF TITAN. WE'VE HEARD THE EVIDENCE, NOW WE MUST DECIDE.



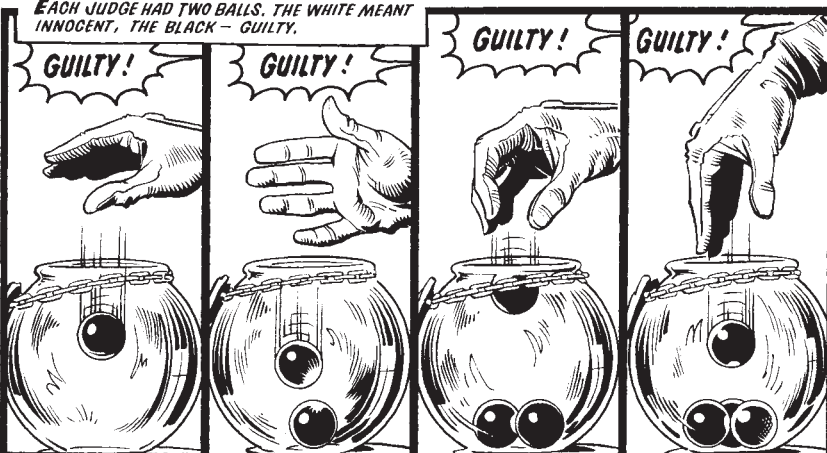
EACH JUDGE HAD TWO BALLS. THE WHITE MEANT INNOCENT, THE BLACK - GUILTY.

GUILTY!

GUILTY!

GUILTY!

GUILTY!



THE VERDICT MUST BE UNANIMOUS. VOTE, JUDGE GOODMAN.

VOTE - OR STAND DOWN, AS CHIEF JUDGE AND LET ME TAKE YOUR PLACE.



I BELIEVE YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH, DREDD. BUT SOMETIMES... SOMETIMES WHEN WE'VE BEEN UNDER STRAIN WE... WE DO THINGS AND CAN REMEMBER NOTHING ABOUT THEM... I'M SORRY...

THE NEWS FLASHED ACROSS THE CITY. NEXT MORNING A LARGE CROWD HAD GATHERED AT KENNEDY SPACEPORT TO SEE THE JUDGE BEING DESPATCHED TO SERVE HIS TIME ON TITAN.

THE GREAT LAWMAN ! NOTHING MORE THAN A CRIMINAL !

THERE HE IS - THERE'S THE STINKING HERO !

TERMINAL 6B10

I HOPE YOUR BONES ROT ON TITAN !

THAT'S DREDD'S ROBOT ! GET IT !

YOU'RE WONG ! JUDGE DWEDD IS INNOCENT !

KICK ITS CIRCUITS OUT ! THAT'S ALL IT DESERVES FOR SERVING A MURDERER !

JUDGE DWEDD... DON'T LEAVE ME !

MINUTES LATER, THE SPACE SHUTTLE TOOK OFF, BOUND FOR JUPITER - AND THE HORRORS OF TITAN -

EARTH, TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT IT, DREDD. A GOOD LONG LOOK.

IT'S THE LAST YOU'LL SEE OF IT FOR TWENTY YEARS !

NEXT PROG:
THE NIGHTMARE !

JUDGE DREDD OUTLAW

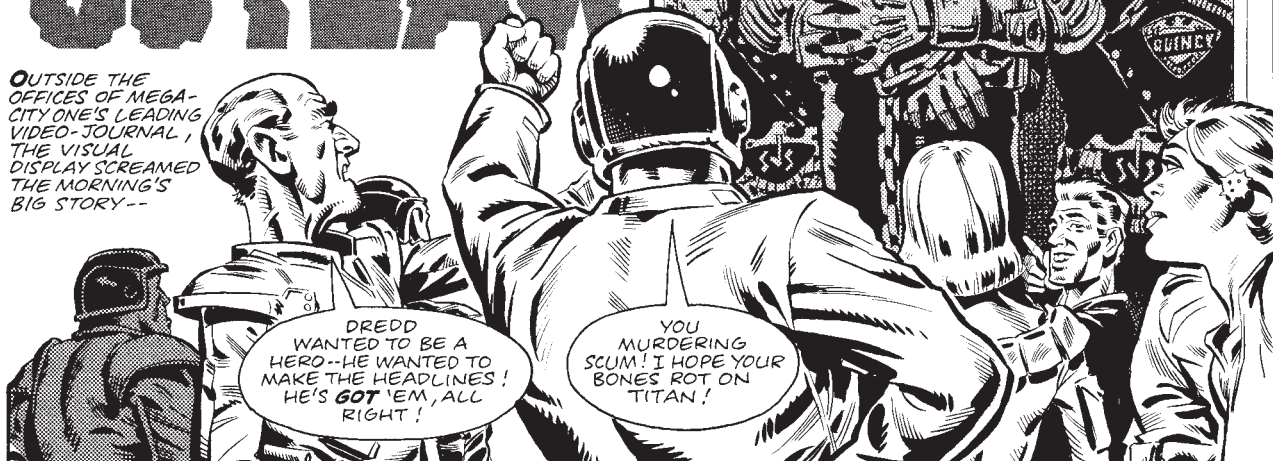


MEGA-TIMES
IN TODAY'S EDITION

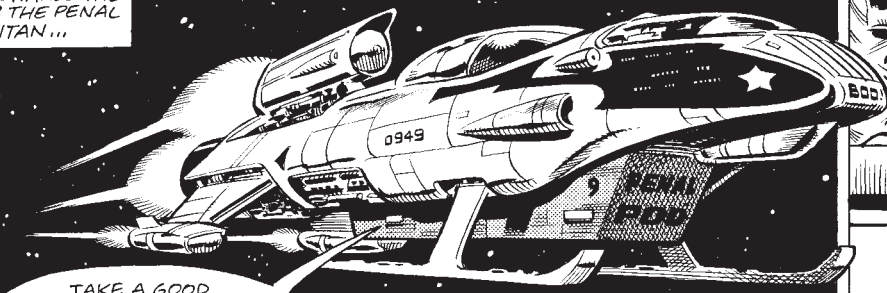
EDITOR, PHOTOGRAPHER SLAIN
JUDGE DREDD CONVICTED OF BRUTAL KILLING



OUTSIDE THE
OFFICES OF MEGA-
CITY ONE'S LEADING
VIDEO-JOURNAL, THE
VISUAL
DISPLAY SCREAMED
THE MORNING'S
BIG STORY--



--WHILE, HIGH ABOVE, A
SHUTTLE SPED TOWARDS THE
HELL THAT WAS THE PENAL
COLONY ON TITAN...



TAKE A GOOD
LOOK AT EARTH, DREDD!
IT'S THE LAST YOU'LL SEE
OF IT FOR **TWENTY**
YEARS!

2000AD
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SCRIPT ROBOT
JOHN HOWARD
ART ROBOT
BOLLAND/GIBBONS
LETTERING ROBOT
DAVE GIBBONS

COMPU-73e





AT KENNEDY SPACEPORT, THERE WAS CONSTERNATION.

SIR, THE 0949 TO TITAN IS COMING BACK... COULD BE TROUBLE.

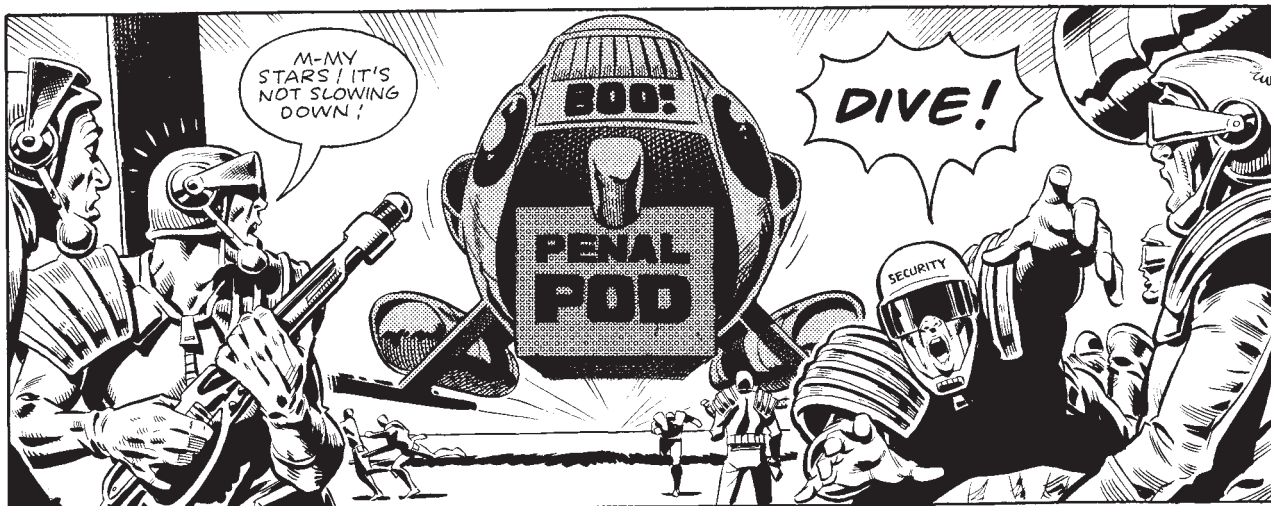
GET A SECURITY DETAIL TO THE LANDING RUN. JUDGE DREDD'S ABOARD THAT SHUTTLE. HE'S DANGEROUS.

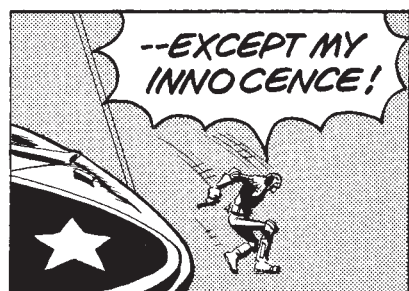
THE SHUTTLE GLIDED CLUMSILY DOWN. LANDINGS ARE NEVER EASY WITH A GUN AT YOUR HEAD--

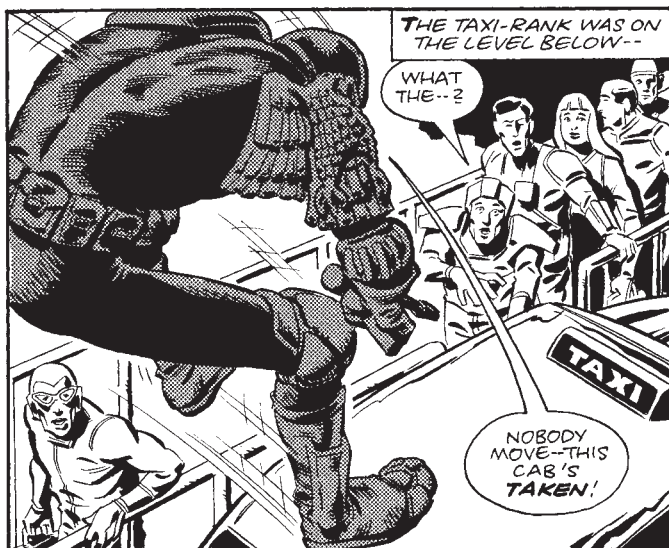
SECURITY'S ALL READY FOR YOU, DREDD. YOU'LL BE A PRISONER AGAIN AS SOON AS THE SHUTTLE STOPS!

THEN DON'T STOP--

KEEP MOVING!







THE TAXI-RANK WAS ON THE LEVEL BELOW--

WHAT THE--?

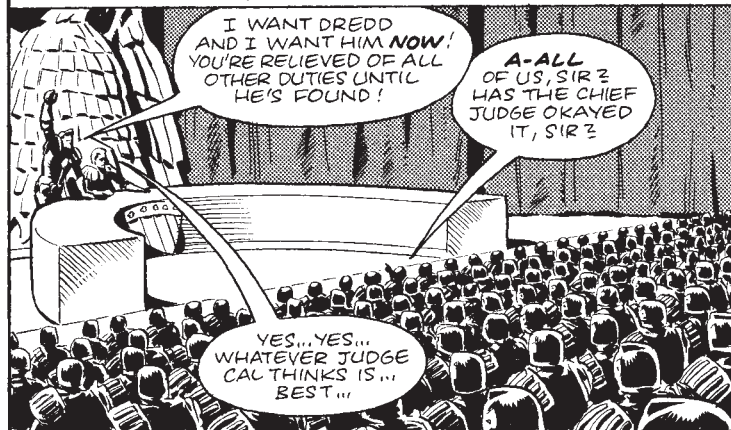
NOBODY MOVE--THIS CAB'S TAKEN!



DRIVE! AND IF YOU EVER WANT TO WORK THIS RANK AGAIN, DON'T STOP TILL I TELL YOU!

Y-YES, S-S-SIR!

AT JUSTICE CENTRAL, DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE CAL SUMMONED EVERY AVAILABLE JUDGE TO THE GRAND HALL--



I WANT DREDD AND I WANT HIM NOW! YOU'RE RELIEVED OF ALL OTHER DUTIES UNTIL HE'S FOUND!

A-ALL OF US, SIR? HAS THE CHIEF JUDGE OKAYED IT, SIR?

YES...YES... WHATEVER JUDGE CAL THINKS IS... BEST...



JUDGE CAL SNARLED...

DON'T EVER QUESTION MY AUTHORITY AGAIN, JUDGE OCHS! I'M HANDLING THINGS HERE UNTIL THE CHIEF JUDGE IS... WELL AGAIN.

THE CHIEF JUDGE HAS GONE TO PIECES SINCE HIS VOTE CONDEMNED DREDD TO TITAN. JUDGE CAL WOULD JUST LOVE TO STEP INTO HIS SHOES--PERMANENTLY!



THERE FOLLOWED THE BIGGEST MAN-HUNT IN MEGA-CITY HISTORY...

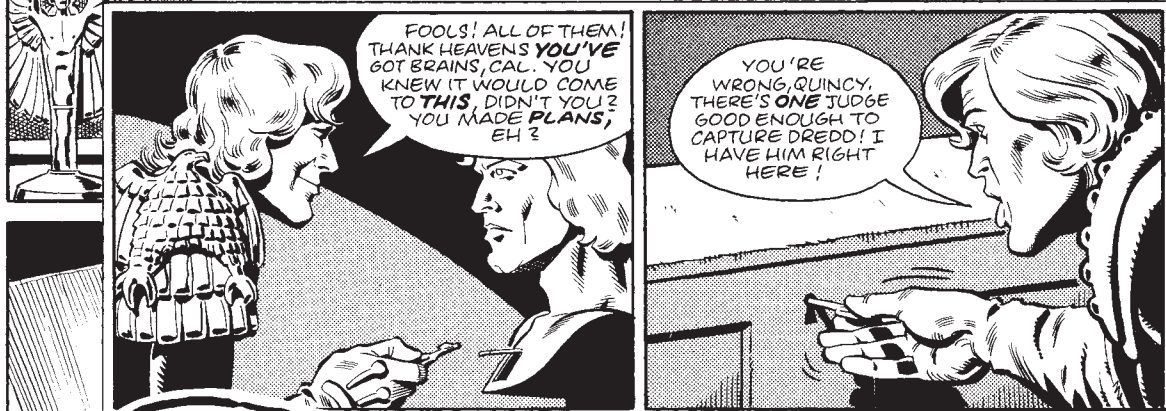
WE'RE LOOKING FOR DREDD.

IN MY BAG?

ANYWHERE!

YOU WATS! YOU'LL NEVER FIND DWEDD!

CAN IT, RUST-BUCKET --OR WE'LL CAN YOU!



JUDGE DREDD



SENTENCED TO TWENTY YEARS ON TITAN FOR MURDER. JUDGE DREDD HAS ESCAPED- AND SPARKED OFF THE BIGGEST MANHUNT IN MEGA-CITY HISTORY . . .

YOU MEN HAVE YOUR IDENTIFICATION READY !

EVERYBODY OUT ! WE'RE SEARCHING EVERY BUILDING IN THE CITY !



MEGA-CITY WON'T BE SAFE FOR AN HONEST CRIMINAL TILL THEY FIND JUDGE DREDD !

AT JUSTICE CENTRAL, WHERE DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE CAL WAS ORGANISING THE MANHUNT . . .

I'M GOING TO MY QUARTERS TO REST, JUDGE CAL. LET ME . . . LET ME KNOW IF THERE'S ANY NEWS ON DREDD.



DREDD'S ARREST HAS HIT THE CHIEF JUDGE HARD, JUST LIKE I KNEW IT WOULD ! HE'S OLD AND WEAK - TOO WEAK TO BE CHIEF JUDGE MUCH LONGER.

MEANWHILE IN A DARK CITY UNDERPASS . . .

I GOT THE PIN-STRIPE BLUES, FROM MY HEAD TO MY SHOES, NO MAKE-UP NO BEARD-OH, I SURE AM A WEIRDO !



MAX, BABY, YOUR VOICE SOUNDS SWEETER THAN A BAND OF ANGELS ! YEAH, SHAKE IT, MAX !

ERK !



YES, YES ! THE CHIEF'S CHAIR SUITS ME SO WELL ! WHEN I HAVE DREDD'S HEAD I CAN MAKE THIS CHAIR MY OWN !



JUDGE DREDD ! HEY, BABY, EVERY MAN ON THE FORCE IS AFTER YOUR HEAD... AND IT AIN'T TO GIVE YOU A HAIRCUT !

THAT'S WHY I NEED YOUR HELP, MAX.



MAX NORMAL, THE PIN-STRIPE FREAK, WAS DREDD'S BEST INFORMER. THE JUDGE QUICKLY EXPLAINED HIS SITUATION TO HIM . . .

I DIDN'T DO THE KILLING, YET EYE-WITNESSES SWEAR IT WAS ME. SOMEBODY FRAMED ME, MAX — FRAMED ME BY USING A **ROBOT!**

A ROBOT THAT LOOKS AND ACTS JUST LIKE **YOU...PHEW! THAT WOULD TAKE SOME MAKING. LEMME TICK IT OVER UPSTAIRS, BABY...**

I WANT A TALK ABOUT A ROBOT YOU BUILT — AND I'M IN NO MOOD FOR LIES!

YEAHH...THERE *IS* ONE DUDE. CHICK PARKER, AN ENGINEER OVER AT MODERNA ROBOTS. HE WAS RUNNING UP A LOT OF BAD DEBTS ON THE *TABLES* — THEN LAST WEEK HE SUDDENLY PAID THEM OFF.

YOU'RE A MARVEL, MAX! THANKS A MILLION!

NO-ONE NOTICED THE DARK FIGURE SCALING THE WALL OF MODERNA ROBOTS AN HOUR LATER —

LIGHT'S ON. HE'S WORKING LATE.

PARKER WAS IN NO MOOD FOR ANYTHING:

HE'S BEEN **MURDERED! SHOT DEAD! BUT HOW...**

I DID, DREDD. OR RATHER, **YOU DID.**



THE ROBOT! MY DOK - IT COULD BE ME!

I'M PROGRAMMED WITH EVERY PIECE OF INFORMATION THERE IS ON YOU, DREDD - YOUR WHOLE FILE AT JUSTICE CENTRAL. I'M MORE LIKE YOU THAN YOU ARE!

YOU COULD SAY THIS IS A CASE WHERE TWO DREDD'S AREN'T BETTER THAN ONE!

GOTTA GO FOR HIM!

But-

HE-HE CAUGHT THE BULLET! NO WAY I CAN BEAT HIM IN A FAIR FIGHT.

NICE TRY, DREDD. BUT I'M YOU, REMEMBER. I KNOW EVERY MOVE YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE.

THE ROBOT DID NOT EXPECT DREDD'S NEXT MOVE...

THROWING AWAY YOUR GUN, DREDD? YOU DISAPPOINT ME - THAT'S NOT LIKE US.

YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR ME ROBOT. GO ON, **KILL ME!** UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU CAN'T-

WE NEVER DID LIKE SHOOTING MEN IN COLD BLOOD, DID WE?

HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE - SEE HOW FAST THIS ROBOT IS...

DREDD BURST OUT OF THE OFFICE INTO THE FACTORY, WHERE THE ROBOT NIGHTSHIFT WERE HARD AT WORK...

IT'S NO GOOD RUNNING!
I'M TOO GOOD -

I'M JUDGE DREDD!
I'M THE
BEST!

GOT TO FIND
MY OWN GROUND
TO FIGHT HIM
ON!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DREDD. WE DON'T *LIKE*
KILLING MEN IN COLD BLOOD. BUT
I'M A *ROBOT* - AND ORDERS
ARE ORDERS...

THE *SCRAP MAGNET* -
MY ONLY CHANCE -

THE ROBOT LOOKED UP...

WHAT THE - P

TOO LATE!

LET ME DOWN !



BUT, LIKE THE ROBOTIC DREDD, THE POWERFUL SCRAP MAGNET WAS PROGRAMMED TO FOLLOW ORDERS.

THE MAGNET SWUNG SLOWLY OVER AN OPEN FURNACE — AND RELEASED ITS LOAD.

**NO ! NO !
AAAGH !**



DREDD SAVED WHAT HE COULD AS EVIDENCE...



YOU CAME AFTER MY HEAD — INSTEAD I GOT YOURS ! BUT IT'LL BE ENOUGH TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE.

BACK AT JUSTICE CENTRAL, THE CHIEF JUDGE WAS OVERJOYED —



I KNEW YOU COULDN'T BE GUILTY, DREDD. NOW WE CAN GET BACK TO NORMAL.

NOT QUITE, CHIEF JUDGE. BECAUSE NO-ONE BUT A JUDGE COULD HAVE HAD ACCESS TO MY FILE THAT WAS USED TO PROGRAM THE ROBOT.

THERE'S A TRAITOR AMONG US !

THE QUESTION IS WHO AND WHY ?



NEXT PROG: THE DAY THE LAW DIED !

IT BEGAN LIKE ANY OTHER DAY.
NO-ONE COULD HAVE FORESEEN THAT
BY THE TIME IT WAS OVER MEGA-CITY
ONE WOULD BE SCREAMING UNDER
THE HEEL OF A TYRANT !

8.A.M. JUDGE CLARENCE GOODMAN, BELOVED CHIEF
JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE FOR THE PAST 43 YEARS,
WAS LEAVING A REJUVENATION CLINIC AFTER
HIS MONTHLY TREATMENT...

SIGN MY
AUTOGRAPH BOOK,
CHIEF JUDGE !

MINE TOO, CHIEF
JUDGE ! I THINK YOU'RE
REALLY SCROTINIG !

CHILDREN,
CHILDREN ! ONE
AT A TIME,
PLEASE !

SUDDENLY...

THERE HE IS !
GET HIM !

MASKED MEN ! STAND
OUT OF THE WAY,
CHILDREN !

YOUR TIME HAS COME,
CHIEF JUDGE !

PUT AWAY
THOSE KNIVES.
YOU'RE BREAKING
THE LAW !

2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
JOHN HOWARD
ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT
T. FRAME

COMPU-73E

JUDGE DREDD

THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

SO WHY DON'T YOU
CALL A JUDGE,
OLD MAN !

HA, HA, HA, HA!

JUDGE DREDD RACED TO THE SCENE AS SOON AS THE NEWS REACHED HIM —

WE'VE GOT ORDERS TO DEAL WITH THIS, DREDD. YOU'RE NOT NEEDED HERE.

MEN OF JUDGE CAL'S SJS — THE SPECIAL JUDICIAL SQUAD. THEY'RE ONLY SUPPOSED TO INVESTIGATE OTHER JUDGES.

SINCE WHEN DO THE SJS MEDDLE IN CRIMINAL MATTERS? OUT OF MY WAY!

YOU... GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, MY FRIEND... I... HOPED YOU WOULD...

WOUNDS ALL OVER HIS BODY. WHAT ON EARTH IS KEEPING HIM ALIVE?

IT'S UP TO... UP TO YOU NOW... I FEAR... FEAR FOR MY CITY...

HE'S PUTTING SOMETHING INTO MY HAND — AS IF HE DOESN'T WANT THE OTHERS TO SEE IT!

HE'S DEAD!

YOU SHOULDN'T POKE YOUR NOSE IN WHERE IT'S NOT WANTED, DREDD. JUDGE CAL ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THIS!

I KNOW MY DUTY. I HOPE JUDGE CAL REMEMBERS HIS!

WALTER, JUDGE DREDD'S ROBOSERVANT, WAS WATCHING THE NEWS ON HIS SCREEN WHEN DREDD RETURNED TO HIS APARTMENT...

OH, JUDGE DWEDD, ISN'T IT FEWWIBLE! SUCH A BWUTAL CWIME!

...UNDER MEGA-CITY LAW JUDGE CAL, DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE AND LEADER OF THE SJS, WILL AUTOMATICALLY TAKE ON THE DUTIES OF CHIEF JUDGE!

IM WALTER TRY ME

MEANWHILE, NO CLUES
EXIST TO THE IDENTITY
OF THE MYSTERY
ASSASSINS!

BUT THERE *IS*
A CLUE. WHAT
WAS IT THE
CHIEF JUDGE
GAVE ME?

"A BUTTON, RIPPED OFF IN THE
STRUGGLE... A BUTTON OF JUDGE
CAL'S SJS! THE CHIEF JUDGE
SUSPECTED *CAL'S MEN!*"

JUDGE KILLING JUDGE — THE IDEA IS TOO
SICKENING TO THINK OF. YET JUDGE CAL
HAS ALWAYS BEEN POWER-HUNGRY.
YES, YES, IT ALL FITS.

CAL MUST'VE GONE CRAZY
TO DO A THING LIKE THIS —
STARK, STARKING MAD!

OUT OF THE WAY — I'VE GOT TO DEAL WITH
THAT MADMAN BEFORE HE DOES ANY
MORE HARM!

JUDGE DWEDD!
YOU'VE SPILT
YOUR LUNCH!

ON THE ROOFTOPS HIGH ABOVE DREDD'S
APARTMENT, A MAN WAITED...

HERE COMES DREDD, AND HE LOOKS
LIKE HE MEANS BUSINESS. JUDGE
CAL WAS RIGHT — HE'S
DANGEROUS.

HE WON'T BE SO
DANGEROUS WITH A
BULLET IN THE
HEAD!



FOR A SPLIT SECOND A
BILLION BRAIN CELLS
SCREAM THE AWFUL TRUTH,
A THOUSAND IMAGES FLASH
THROUGH DREDD'S MIND...

THEN HE LOSES
CONSCIOUSNESS AND
CRASHES TO THE GROUND.

HIS BODY TWITCHES
MOMENTARILY...
AND LIES STILL.





JUDGE DREDD

CHIEF JUDGE CLARENCE GOODMAN HAD BEEN MURDERED... JUDGE DREDD LAY FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE, AN ASSASSIN'S BULLET IN HIS HEAD... AND THE IOY GRIP OF THE MURDERER, **JUDGE CAL**, BEGAN TO TIGHTEN ON THE FRIGHTENED CITIZENS OF MEGA-CITY 1 —

THE TYRANT'S GRIP!

THAT AFTERNOON, THE FIRST EDIT OF JUDGE CAL WAS BROADCAST ON ALL CHANNELS...

IN A SHOCK STATEMENT, NEW CHIEF JUDGE CAL TODAY ANNOUNCED THE REINTRODUCTION OF THE DEATH PENALTY. AMONG CRIMES COVERED BY THIS OUTRAGEOUS LAW ARE CRITICISM OF THE CHIEF JUDGE AND...

C-CRITICISM OF THE CHIEF JUDGE! THERE M-MUST BE SOME MISTAKE —

NO MISTAKE, CITIZEN. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR CRITICISING CHIEF JUDGE CAL!

P-P-LEASE! I-I-VE GOT A WIFE AND K-KIDS...!

ALL VIEWERS ARE HEREBY PLACED UNDER ARREST FOR WATCHING **ILLEGAL BROADCASTS!**

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STAY IN YOUR HOMES. A JUDGE WILL COME TO DEAL WITH YOUR CASE. THAT IS ALL.

LATER THAT DAY, JUDGE CAL MADE A SPEECH TO CROWDS IN FRONT OF JUSTICE CENTRAL -

CITIZENS, THE LAW HAS GROWN TOO SOFT. CRIME RUNS WILD IN THE STREETS. NOW THAT I AM CHIEF JUDGE THAT WILL CHANGE!

I WILL MAKE THE LAWS - AND YOU WILL OBEY THEM. ANY WHO DARE TO OPPOSE ME WILL BE ELIMINATED!



IN ORDER TO ENCOURAGE OBEDIENCE, A CURFEW IS IN FORCE FROM 1800 HOURS TONIGHT. ANY CITIZEN FOUND ON THE STREETS AFTER THAT TIME WILL BE SHOT DOWN!

I AM THE LAW NOW - THE LIVING LAW!

A STRONG FORCE OF JUDGES CONTROLLED THE CROWD -

JUDGE CAL'S CRAZY! HE'S -

UGH!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, CITIZEN!

STAPLE

WHY AREN'T YOU PEOPLE CHEERING? THERE'S PLENTY MORE SPACE IN THE LIQUIDATION VATS!

HAIL JUDGE CAL!

H-HAIL JUDGE CAL!

J-JUDGE CAL IS THE LIVING LAW!

AND SO, AS DAY TURNED INTO NIGHT, THE TYRANT'S GRIP SQUEEZED TIGHTER. SCREAMS OF TERROR ECHOED THROUGH THE MEGA-CITY STREETS -

HELP US!
SOMEBODY
HELP US!

THEY
CONTINUED

JUDGE
CAL
WATCHES
YOU

STINKING CURFEW
BREAKERS!

AAAGH!

IN A CITY HOSPITAL THE ONE MAN MEGA-CITY NEEDED MOST WAS BEING WHEELED OUT OF THE OPERATING THEATRE -

WE'VE REMOVED THE BULLET
AND REGENERATED DAMAGED
BRAIN TISSUE. HE'S GOING
TO BE ALL RIGHT.

OH, DOCTOR,
WALTER IS SO
GWATEFUL!

THE SPEED-HEAL
MACHINE WORKS
WONDERS. HE'S
COMING ROUND
ALREADY.

WH...WHERE
AM...I...?

IN HOSPITAL, MASTER. A FEW
MOWE TWEATMENTS AND
YOU'LL BE WITE AS WAIN.

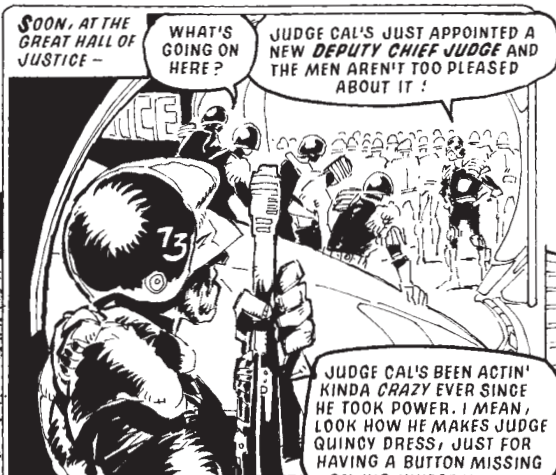
SUDDENLY -
DREDD'S ALIVE, ALL RIGHT!
GRAB HIM!

THIS PATIENT IS TOO ILL
TO BE MOVED!



NOBODY'S TOO ILL WHEN JUDGE CAL WANTS THEM !

YOU CREEPS ! I'LL - URRR !



SOON, AT THE GREAT HALL OF JUSTICE -

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ?

JUDGE CAL'S JUST APPOINTED A NEW DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE AND THE MEN AREN'T TOO PLEASED ABOUT IT !

JUDGE CAL'S BEEN ACTIN' KINDA CRAZY EVER SINCE HE TOOK POWER. I MEAN, LOOK HOW HE MAKES JUDGE QUINCY DRESS, JUST FOR HAVING A BUTTON MISSING ON HIS UNIFORM.

AND WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHO HE'S CHOSEN AS DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE !



WHAT IS WRONG WITH MY CHOICE OF DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE ? IS THERE ANY DUTY HE CANNOT PERFORM AS WELL AS ANY OF YOU ?

WELL, CHIEF JUDGE, HE... HE HASN'T HAD ANY PROPER TRAINING !

THE M-MEN FEEL HE... HE LACKS MOBILITY !



THAT MAY BE TRUE, BUT AT LEAST HE IS LOYAL AND TRUSTWORTHY - WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOU !

HE HAS BEEN A FAITHFUL FRIEND TO ME FOR MANY YEARS, AND I WILL NOT - HAVE - MY DECISIONS - QUESTIONED !



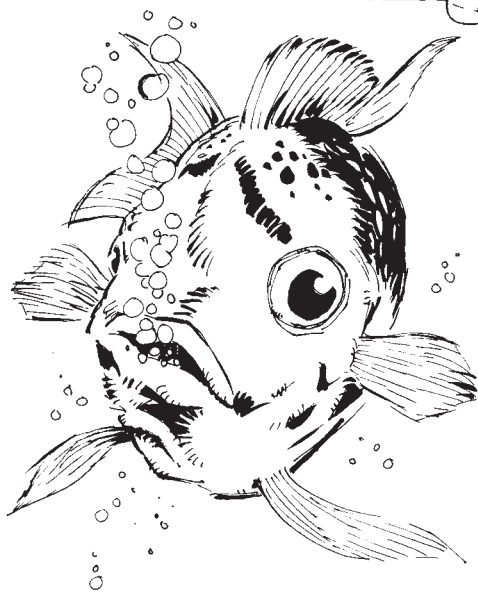
SO SALUTE HIM !
SALUTE DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE FISH !



A GOLDFISH! NOW I KNOW... CAL *IS* MAD... BUT WHY DON'T THE - THE OTHER JUDGES... TURN ON HIM? HAVE THEY... HAVE THEY ALL *LOST* THEIR COURAGE...?

THANK YOU, DREDD. YOU ARE THE BIGGEST *THREAT* TO MY POWER. BY TELLING THOSE *VILE LIES* ABOUT ME YOU HAVE GIVEN ME AN EXCUSE TO DISPOSE OF YOU.

MY NEW DEPUTY WILL DELIVER THE VERDICT!





NO-NO, CHIEF JUDGE. IT'S JUST THAT... JUST THAT THE BLOOD WOULD SPATTER ALL OVER YOUR CLEAN UNIFORM!

WHY, YES... YES, IT WOULD. HOW THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, JUDGE GIANT! YOU DESERVE SOME REWARD FOR YOUR LOYALTY!



THE ONLY REWARD I WANT IS TO TAKE THIS SCUM DOWN TO THE HOLDING PENS AND FINISH HIM OFF. HE MADE MY LIFE HELL WHEN I WAS HIS ROOKIE!

YOUR REWARD IS GRANTED. YOU PLEASE ME, JUDGE GIANT. I'LL BE KEEPING MY EYE ON YOU FOR PROMOTION.

SOON, IN THE DEPTHS OF THE JUSTICE BUILDING...

I'M SURPRISED... AT YOU, GIANT... NEVER TOOK YOU FOR... CAL'S LACKEY.

GIANT KNOWS WHICH SIDE HIS BREAD IS SYNTHI-SPREADED.

YEAH, BABY-



SUDDENLY GIANT LASHED OUT AT THE JUDGES...



-AN' I KNOW WHICH SIDE OF YOUR FACE IS JUS' PLAIN SPREADED!



SAME GOES FOR YOU, PEANUT!



GIANT... YOU'RE STILL... LOYAL.

YEAH, BABY, THRO' AN' THRO'. AN' I BETTER FIGURE A WAY OUTA HERE QUICK OR WE'LL BE DEAD -

THRO' AN' THRO'!

NEXT PROG:
THE NEW LAW!

JUDGE DREDD

IN
THE DAY
THE LAW
DIED!

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GIANT
LASHED
OUT...

CHIEF JUDGE CLARENCE GOODMAN IS DEAD AND HIS KILLER, THE INSANE JUDGE CAL, HAS BECOME MEGA-CITY 1'S NEW CHIEF JUDGE. AMONG THE FIRST VICTIMS OF CAL'S REIGN OF FEAR IS JUDGE DREDD. SENTENCED TO DEATH, DREDD BREAKS FREE —

JUDGE PERCY SPEAKING.
RED ALERT! JUDGE DREDD
HAS ESCAPED!

JUDGE GIANT WAS HELPING DREDD...

MY INJURIES... SLOWING ME DOWN...
LEAVE ME, GIANT...

NO WAY, BABY!
MEGA-CITY NEEDS
YOU!

YOU'RE BLOCKIN' THE
TUBES, DUDES!

EMERGENCY
EXIT
TUBES

THERE THEY ARE!
HOLD IT!





IN YOU GO, J.D. JUDGE CODY'S
WAITING BELOW WITH
SOME WHEELS!



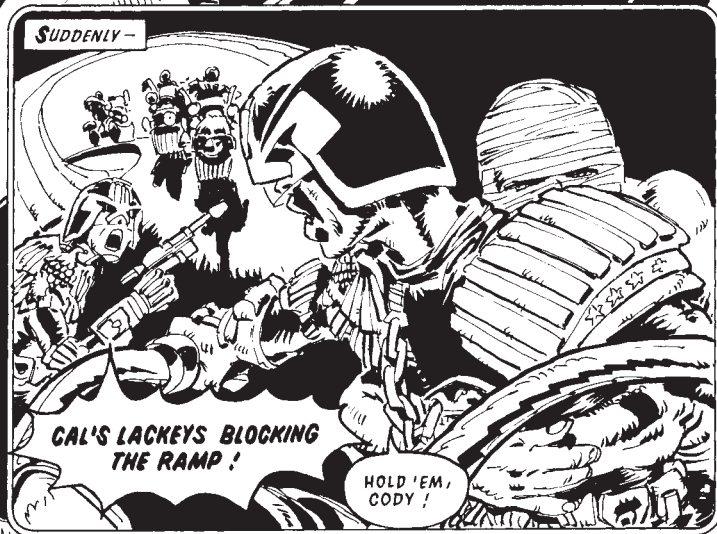
AND, ALTHOUGH CAL'S JUDGES WERE
SEARCHING THE TOWN, DREDD AND
GIANT WERE NOT SEEN AS THEY
DESCENDED IN THE TUBES -



AND BELOW -

GOOD TO SEE
YOU, CODY!

YOU TOO, DREDD!



SUDDENLY -

CAL'S LACKEYS BLOCKING
THE RAMP!

HOLD 'EM,
CODY!

GIANT ROARED THROUGH THE
JUSTICE BUILDING GARAGE -

ONLY ONE
WAY OUTA
HERE -

- HOLD
TIGHT,
J.D.!





AND OUT ON TO
THE MOTORWAY!

WHOOOAA, BABY!

WHAT'S THE WORLD COMING TO?
JUDGES ARE MORE DANGER
THAN LAWBREAKERS!

STILL
THERE,
J.D.?

I SHOULD... ARREST YOU... FOR
DANGEROUS DRIVING...!

DREDD'S STILL WEAK,
HE'S PASSING OUT!

ARREST ME
LATER, BABY!
RIGHT NOW
I GOTTA
RIDE!

MEANWHILE, AT JUSTICE CENTRAL -

YOU TWO WERE SUPPOSED TO BE WATCHING DREDD! JUDGE CAL AIN'T GONNA LIKE THIS!

Y-YOU GOTTA HELP US, JUDGE SLOCUM. CAL'S INSANE! HE-HE'LL **KILL US** WHEN HE FINDS OUT!

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN. TAKE THIS CHIT DOWN TO CLOTHING STORES AND BE BACK IN TEN MINUTES.

AND DON'T EVER CALL JUDGE CAL "INSANE"! HE'S JUST A BIT... *STRANGE*. LIKE ALL GREAT MEN.

JUDGE CAL WAS TOLD THE NEWS -

WHAAAT? DREDD ESCAPED? ESCAPED!

THE GREATEST THREAT TO MY RULE AND THOSE FOOLS **LOST HIM!** WHERE ARE THEY? I'LL HAVE THEIR **SCRAWNY NECKS** FOR THIS!

JUDGE GLASS AND JUDGE PERCY COULDN'T HELP IT, CH-CHIEF JUDGE. THAT TRAITOR **GIAN** T-TURNED ON THEM.

BUT...

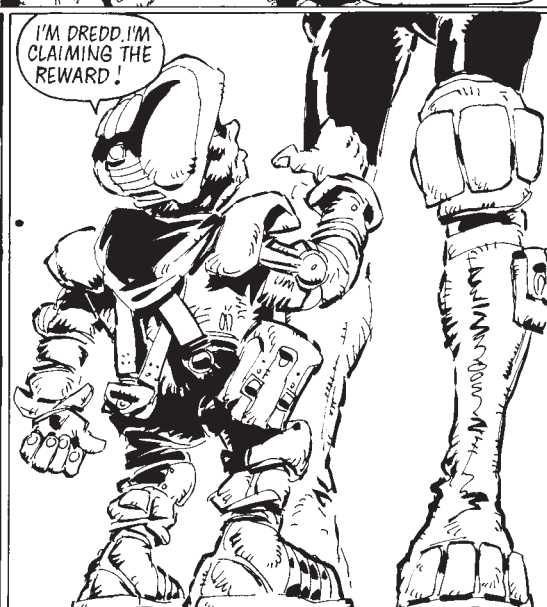
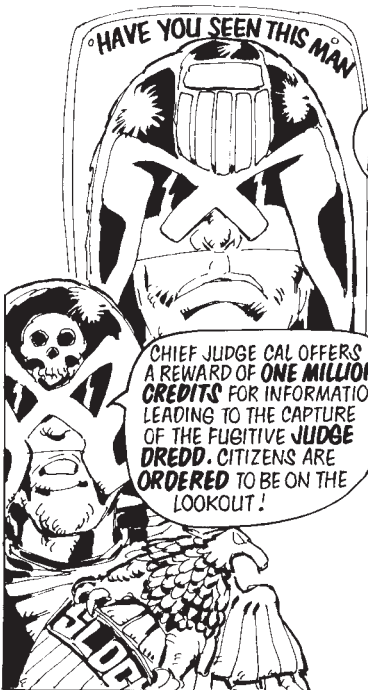
JUDGE CAL! STAND TO ATTENTION, YOU TWO!

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT THE DEVIL IS GOING ON HERE, SLOCUM?



NIGHT FELL AND JUDGE DREDD WAS STILL ON THE LOOSE. JUDGE SLOCUM SENT A MESSAGE OUT OVER EVERY TELEVISION CHANNEL -

THE HUGE REWARD BROUGHT MANY TAKERS -



IN A SECRET PLACE IN
THE CITY—

WH...WHERE
AM I?

YOU'RE SAFE, JUDGE DREDD.
SAFE! OH, HOW I **WEEP** WHEN
I THINK YOUR PRECIOUS
LIFE HAS BEEN SAVED! SAVED
FOR A CITY THAT NEEDS YOU
SO BADLY—

ENOUGH OF
THAT, JUDGE
SCHMALTZ!

JUDGE GRIFFIN—
THE **PRINCIPAL**
OF THE **ACADEMY**
OF **LAW!**

YES, DREDD.
AND I'VE BROUGHT
MANY OF MY STAFF
TO **HELP YOU!**

TUTORS AT THE ACADEMY OF LAW WERE
CHOSEN FROM JUDGES **WOUNDED**
IN **ACTION—**

THAT TYRANT CAL
IS MAKING A
**MOCKERY OF THE
LAW!**

WE MUST **FIGHT—**
JUDGE AGAINST
JUDGE—UNTIL
SANITY IS RESTORED!

THERE IS ONLY
ONE MAN TO
LEAD US. **YOU,**
JUDGE DREDD!

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
OF THEM,
BABY?

A HANDFUL OF MEN, MANY
WITH SERIOUS INJURIES,
AGAINST THE **WHOLE**
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT. IT'S
NOT MUCH, GIANT...

BUT IT'S **ALL WE'VE**
GOT AND BY DROKK
WE'LL WIN!

NEXT PROG:
MEGA-RIOT

JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

THE INSANE JUDGE CAL HAS BECOME NEW CHIEF JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE, AND NOW HIS GRIP TIGHTENS ON THE FRIGHTENED CITY!

AH, YES, THAT'S IT. YOU HAVE BEEN SPEAKING OUT AGAINST ME, HAVEN'T YOU, MAYOR? I'M AFRAID I SHALL HAVE TO REMOVE YOU FROM OFFICE!

GOOD MORNING, MAYOR GRUBB. I SUPPOSE YOU ARE WONDERING WHY I CALLED YOU HERE—

FRANKLY, SO AM I. NEVER MIND, I'M SURE I'LL REMEMBER SHORTLY...

BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT, CAL. I HAVEN'T BROKEN ANY OF YOUR INSANE LAWS.

IT IS YOU WHO ARE INSANE, MAYOR. IN FACT, I'M TOLD YOU SOMETIMES BEHAVE AS IF YOU WERE A... CHICKEN!

OH, COME, MAYOR. DON'T BE SHY. GIVE US A LITTLE CLUCK!

TH-THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS! I-I WON'T... I-I...

AAAWWK! PUCK-PUCK-PUCK-PUCK!

AAWWK! PUCK-PUCK-PUCK! PUCK! PUCK-PUCK!

AND LET ME KNOW IF HE LAYS ANY EGGS!

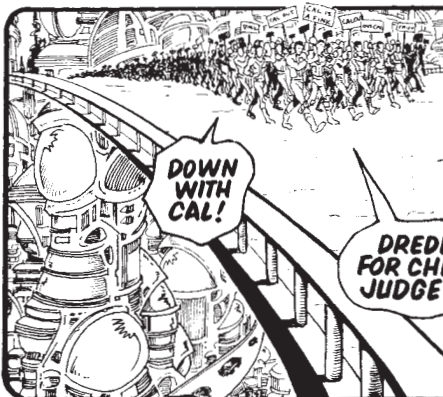
IT-IT'S NOT TRUE...

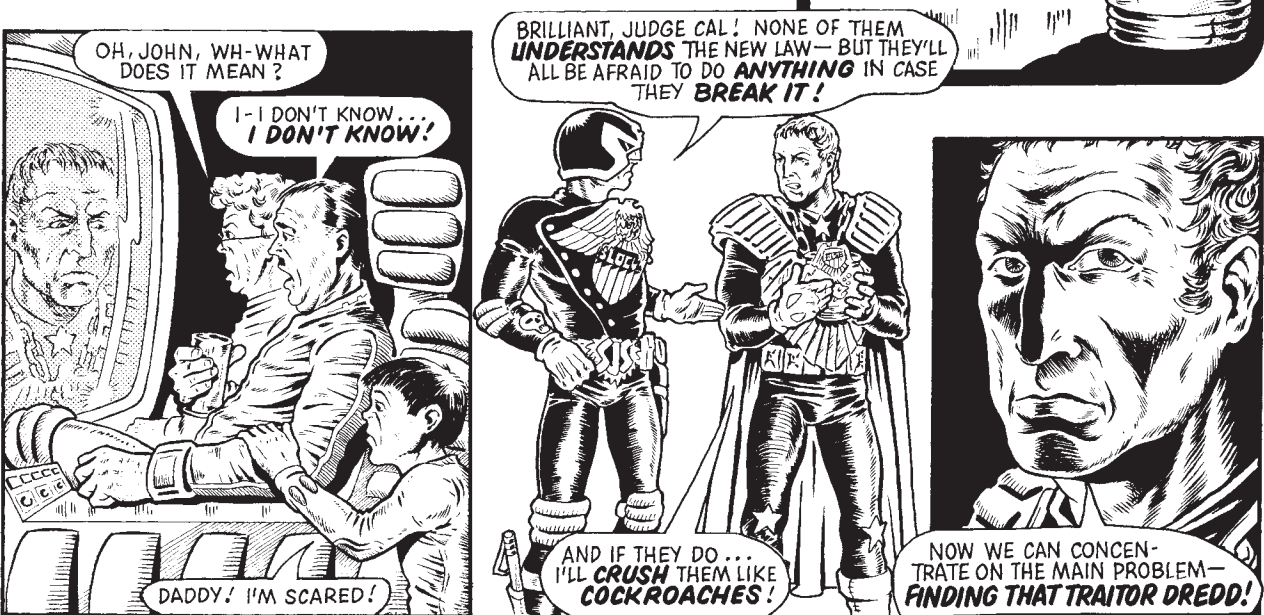
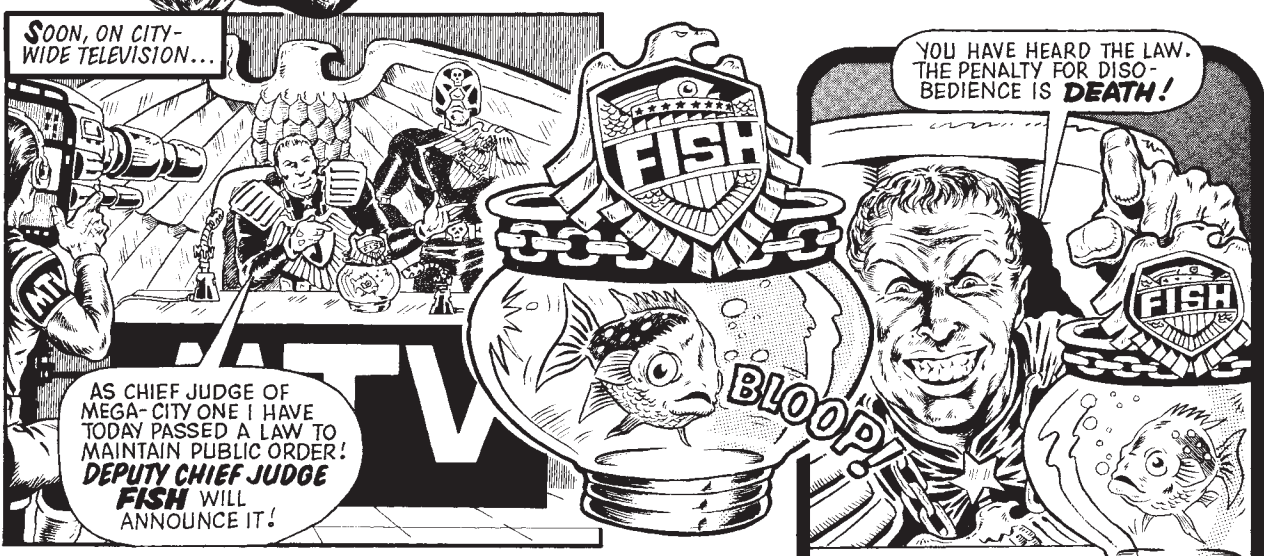
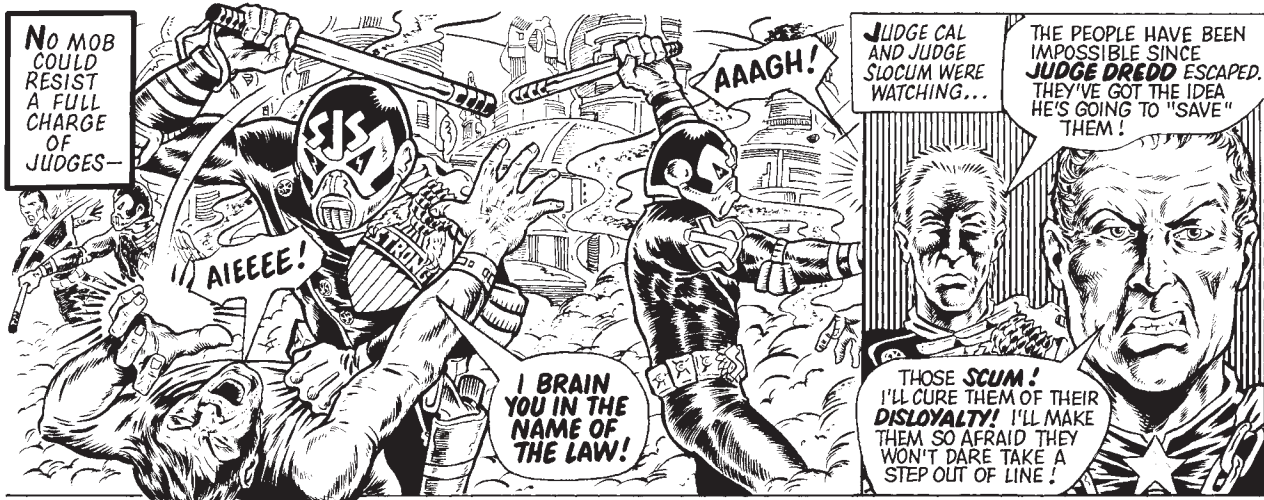
INCURABLY MAD, POOR FELLOW FIND HIM A NICE PADDED CELL SOMEWHERE!

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AT THAT MOMENT,
IN A SECRET PLACE
IN THE CITY...

THE MEN ARE
READY, J.D.

WOUNDED JUDGES
WHO TEACH AT THE
ACADEMY OF LAW, A
HANDFUL OF OTHERS.
NOT MUCH TO FIGHT
A WAR WITH — BUT
IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT!

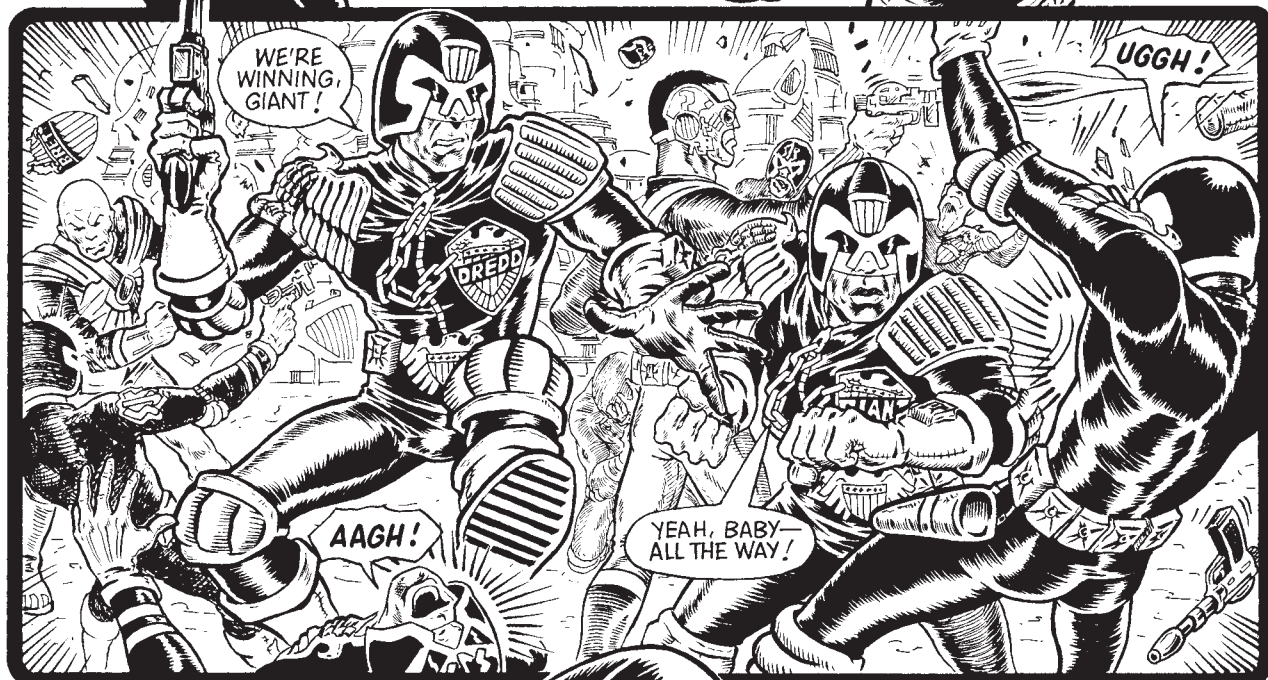
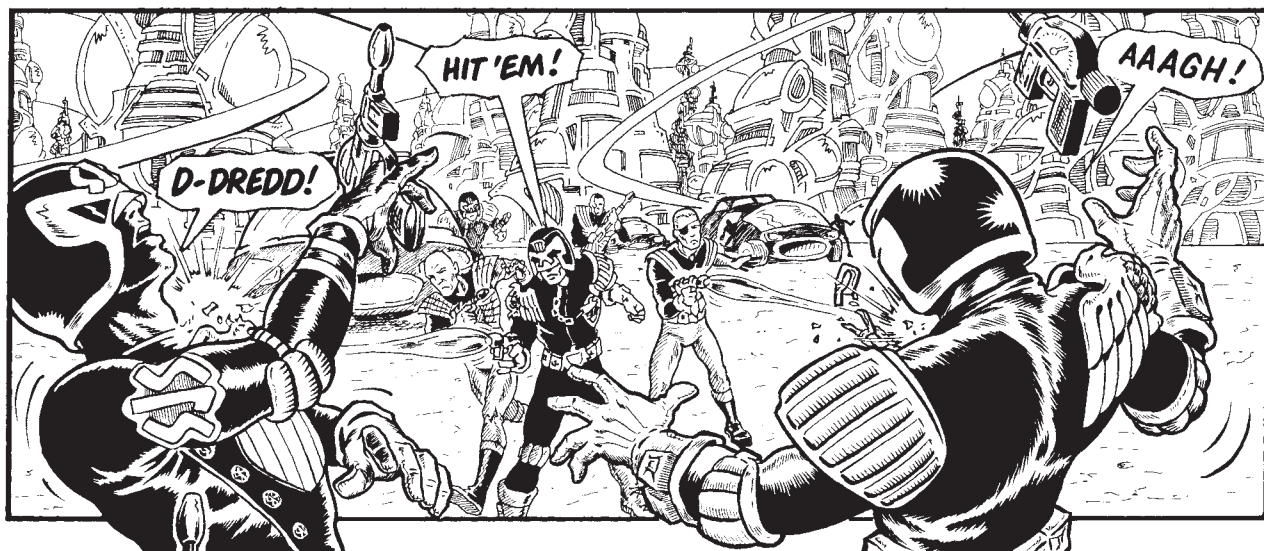
TODAY WE FIGHT
OTHER JUDGES.
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT KIND OF
HOLD CAL HAS
OVER THEM, BUT
THEY WERE GOOD
MEN **ONCE** — AND
THEY'LL BE GOOD
MEN **AGAIN**!

SHOOT TO
WOUND. BUT
IF YOU HAVE TO
KILL, DON'T
HESITATE.
THE FUTURE OF
MEGA-CITY
ONE DEPENDS
ON **YOU**!

A SMALL CONVOY
ROARED THROUGH
THE CITY STREETS...

BROADCAST
CONTROL AHEAD,
J.D.!

GET READY, MEN!





OUR LITTLE BAND
CAN NEVER DEFEAT
THE WHOLE JUSTICE
DEPARTMENT.
BUT THE CITY IS ON
THE VERGE OF
REBELLION!

BRETT EWINS

TAKE
BROADCAST
CONTROL AND
WE'LL HAVE
AN ARMY OF
100
MILLION!

Next
prog - "THE
CITY THAT
ROARED!"

JUDGE DREDD

THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

THE INSANE JUDGE CAL HAS BECOME NEW CHIEF JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE, AND A REIGN OF TERROR GRIPS THE CITY. BUT A FEW JUDGES LED BY JUDGE DREDD ARE FIGHTING BACK. AND NOW, IN THE CITY'S BROADCAST CONTROL BUILDING -

SHOOT TO WOUND, MEN. BUT IF YOU HAVE TO KILL - DON'T HESITATE !

ONLY GOT A HANDFUL OF MEN TO FIGHT CAL - AND MOST OF THEM ARE WOUNDED JUDGES WHO TEACH AT THE ACADEMY OF LAW !

DROKK ! KEEP PUNCHING WITH THE RIGHT, BUT THE RIGHT AIN'T THERE !

DREDD KICKED THE STUDIO DOOR OPEN -

BUT IF WE TAKE BROADCAST CONTROL WE'LL HAVE AN ARMY OF 100 MILLION !

AAAAHHHHH!



DROP THE RODS, BOYS!

HOW FAR D'YOU THINK YOU'LL GET WITH THOSE OLD CROCKS, DREDD? JUDGE CAL WILL HAVE YOUR BUTT!

I WANT AN ALL-CHANNEL LINK-UP IN 30 SECONDS OR I'LL HAVE *YOURS*!

ATTENTION! STAND BY FOR A MESSAGE FROM JUDGE DREDD!

AAAGH!



CITIZENS, YOU ALL KNOW MY VIEWS ON LAW AND ORDER. BUT TODAY I TAKE A DRASTIC STEP. TODAY I CHALLENGE THE AUTHORITY OF THE HALL OF JUSTICE.

JUDGE CAL IS INSANE! HIS LAW IS THE LAW OF A MURDERER! UNLESS WE FIGHT HIM NOW, THE CITY IS DOOMED!



AND SO I SAY TO YOU - **ARM YOURSELVES!** JOIN ME ON THE STREETS! JOIN ME **NOW!**



HONK!

A-A MOVING SPEECH, JUDGE DREDD. I THANK MY LUCK THAT I WAS PRIVILEGED TO BE WITNESS TO THIS... THIS WONDERFUL MOMENT...

CAN IT, JUDGE SCHMALTZ! WE'VE GOT A WAR TO FIGHT!



IN EVERY HOME THERE WAS CELEBRATION -

OH, WALTER! JUDGE DREDD HE'S A-GONNA TO SAVE US!

I'M WALTER TRY ME

JUDGE DWEDD'S A HEWO THWOO AND THWOO!





SUDDENLY, A JUDGE RAN IN -



I WANT EVERY JUDGE OUT THERE! DESTROY THE REBELS! SHOW NO MERCY!

THE WHOLE CITY IS SENTENCED TO DEATH!

BUT A CITY DOES NOT DIE SO EASY. FOR EVERY ONE OF CAL'S JUDGES THERE WERE A THOUSAND ARMED MEN —

JUDGE DREDD
WILL LEAD US TO
VICTORY !

YOU'RE
SENTENCED TO—
AAAGHH !

MORE MEN ! I MUST
HAVE MORE MEN IN
SECTOR 36 !

ON A FLYOVER ABOVE THE BATTLE —

MAN OH MAN ! I NEVER SAW ANYTHING
LIKE THIS — NOT EVEN DURING THE
ROBOT WARS !

TOO MANY GOOD PEOPLE ARE
DYING, GIANT. WE'VE GOT TO
ARM THEM PROPERLY...

MOUNT UP FOR
THE ARMOURY
DEPARTMENT !

THE SMALL CONVOY RACED THROUGH
THE CITY STREETS, UNTIL —

HALT !

JUSTICE DEPT.
ARMOURY EAST D

UH-UH, BABY —

WE'RE COMIN'
THROUGH !

AAAGH !

WE'RE THROUGH !



DROKK -
IT'S DREDD!
UUUGH!

NO GUNFIRE, MEN!
THIS PLACE IS LIKE
A TINDERBOX!

GLAD TO BE IN
ACTION AGAIN,
JUDGE
PEPPER?

TEACHING AT
THE ACADEMY
IS FINE,
PRINCIPAL
GRIFFIN-

UUUGH!

BUT GIVE ME
THE REAL STUFF
ANY TIME!

THE ARMOURY STAFF WERE
SOON OVERPOWERED -

GET THESE WEAPONS OUT TO
THE PEOPLE! NEXT STOP - THE
HALL OF JUSTICE!

WE'RE GOING TO DRAG THE
RAT OUT OF HIS NEST!

NEXT PROG: THE KLEGGs ARE COMING!

BEHOLD THE HORDES OF KLEGG!



THE INSANE JUDGE CAL HAS BECOME THE NEW CHIEF JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE, BUT A FEW LOYAL JUDGES UNDER JUDGE DREDD HAVE INCITED THE PEOPLE TO REBELLION. NOW, AFTER TWO DAYS OF FIERCE FIGHTING, MUCH OF THE CITY LIES IN RUINS —

IN THE SPEARHEAD OF THE REBEL ATTACK WAS JUDGE DREDD...

CAL'S SENT REINFORCEMENTS!
TAKE 'EM!

JUDGE DREDD!

AAAH!
TOGE

WITH DREDD WERE TUTORIALS FROM THE ACADEMY OF LAW, CHOSEN FROM JUDGES WOUNDED IN ACTION...

SHOOT TO WOUND, MEN!

YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, JUDGE PEPPER!

WHY, IT'S JENKINS —
CLASS OF '97...

UGH!

YOU NEED SOME
REFRESHER COURSES,
BOY!

CAL'S MEN WERE
SOON OVERPOWERED...

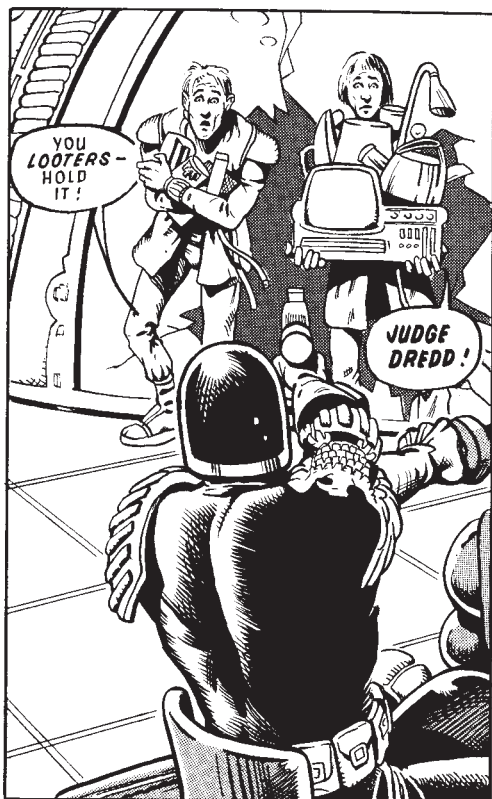
LOCK UP THOSE
TRAITORS, BABY!

THOSE JUDGES WERE ALL MY
PUPILS ONCE, DREDD. WHY
DID THEY GO BAD?

ONLY CAL COULD ANSWER THAT,
JUDGE GRIFFIN. THAT MADMAN'S
GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR.

DREDD'S MEN ROARED
INTO THE BATTLE ON THE
CAPTURED BIKES...

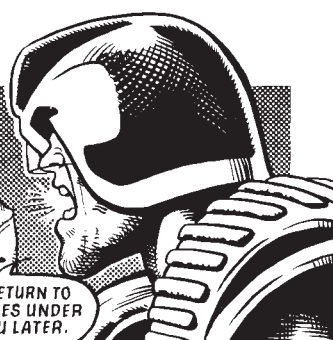
INDIVIDUAL ACTION!
HELP WHERE YOU'RE
NEEDED!



A-AW, GEE, JUDGE, W-WE WAS ONLY TAKIN' A FEW THINGS. WE'RE ON YOUR SIDE.



NO LAWBREAKER IS ON MY SIDE. RETURN TO YOUR HOMES AND PLACE YOURSELVES UNDER HOUSE ARREST. I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER.



HOW BORING. THAT DREDD IS SUCH A STICKLER.

A STICKLER FOR WHAT, CHIEF JUDGE?

A STICKLER FOR EVERYTHING, YOU FOOL!

TELL HIM HE'LL HAVE MY ANSWER IN, OH... APPROXIMATELY FIVE MINUTES.







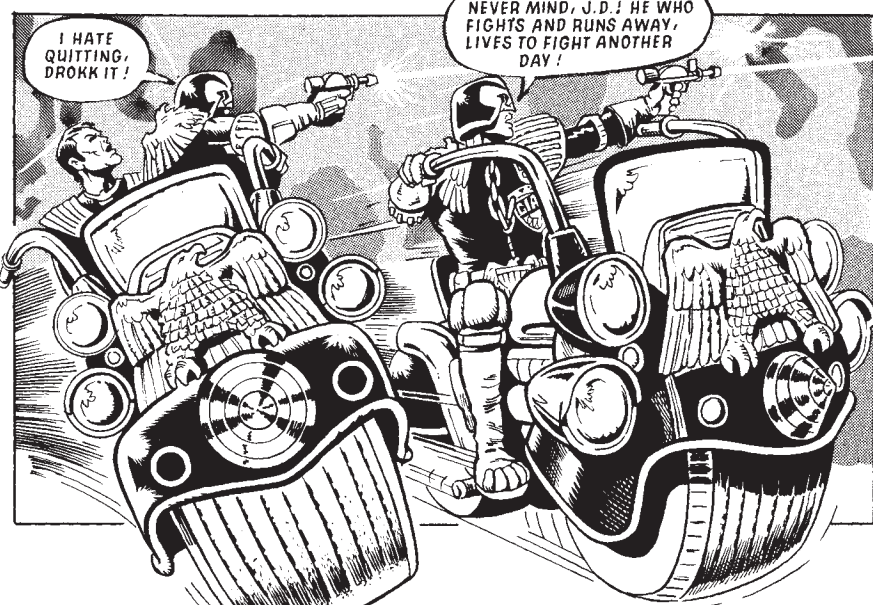
UHH!

JUDGE PEPPER!

WE BETTER START PANICKING, TOO, BABY! OUR LITTLE BUNCH HAS GOT NO CHANCE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, GIANT - BUT WE'RE NOT LEAVING PEPPER BEHIND!



I HATE QUITTING, DROKK IT!

NEVER MIND, J.D. HE WHO FIGHTS AND RUNS AWAY, LIVES TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY!



LOOKS LIKE THE REVOLT IS OVER, JUDGE CAL. WHO-WHO ARE THOSE CREATURES?

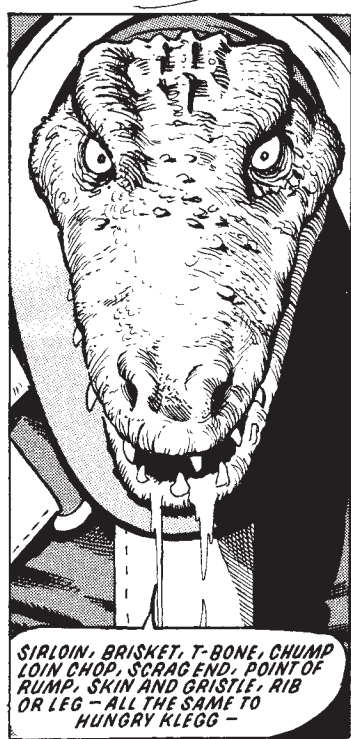
THEY'RE CALLED KLEGGs, SLOCUM - A RACE OF ALIEN MERCENARIES. I'VE HAD THEIR SPACECRAFT WAITING IN THE STRATOSPHERE FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY. NEAT, EH?



By NIGHTFALL THE CITY WAS SECURE -

YOU'VE DONE WELL, GRAMPUS. NOW I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO BE PAID.

YES. GIVE KLEGGs WHAT YOU PROMISE. GIVE US MEAT!



Sirloin, BRISKET, T-BONE, CHUMP LOIN CHOP, SCRAGEND, POINT OF RUMP, SKIN AND GRISTLE, RIB OR LEG - ALL THE SAME TO HUNGRY KLEGG -

MEGA-CITY ONE IS BLEEDING UNDER THE YOKE OF A NEW CHIEF JUDGE, THE INSANE TYRANT JUDGE CAL. NOW, IN AN ACT OF SUPREME MADNESS, JUDGE CAL HAS SENTENCED THE ENTIRE CITY TO DEATH !

JUDGE CAL DEEDS

THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

CITIZENS, I HEAR SOME OF YOU ARE UNHAPPY ABOUT YOUR EXECUTION. YOU HAVE NO COMPLAINT! YOU REBELLED AGAINST YOUR CHIEF JUDGE AND DEATH IS YOUR JUST REWARD !

CAL'S VOICE BOOMED OUT OVER THE TERRIFIED CROWD -

COME, CITIZENS. LET US NOT BE CHILDISH ABOUT THIS. TODAY IS A DAY FOR CELEBRATION !

NEVER BEFORE HAS A RULER SENTENCED HIS ENTIRE POPULATION TO DEATH !

THIS IS A GREAT DAY - THE GREATEST DAY IN HISTORY - AND YOU ARE LUCKY TO BE TAKING PART !

Credit Card:

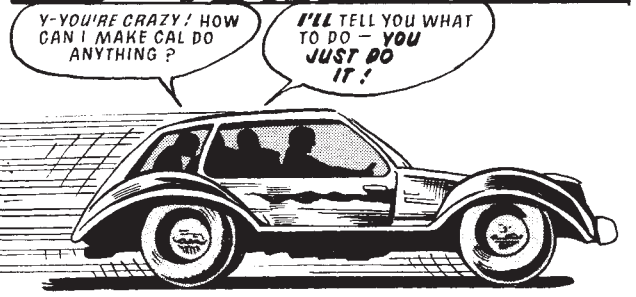
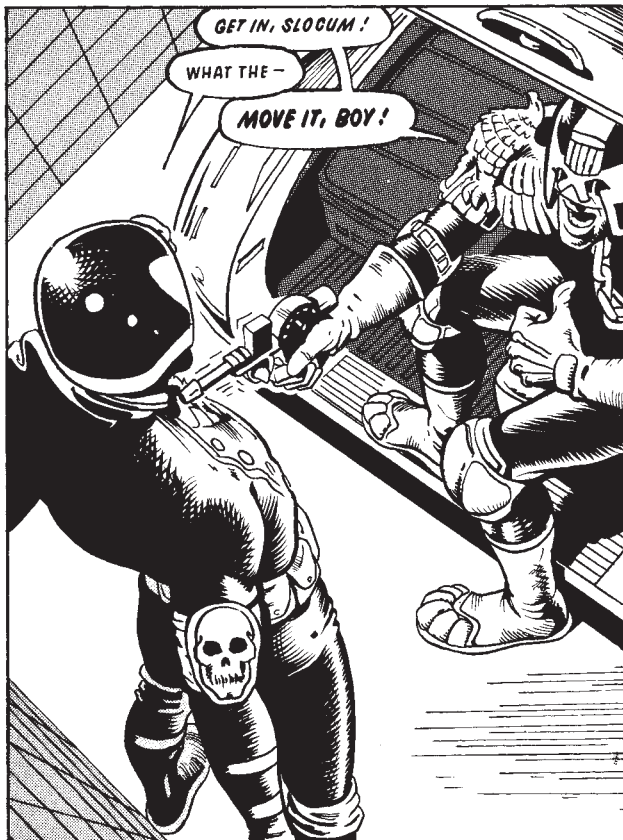
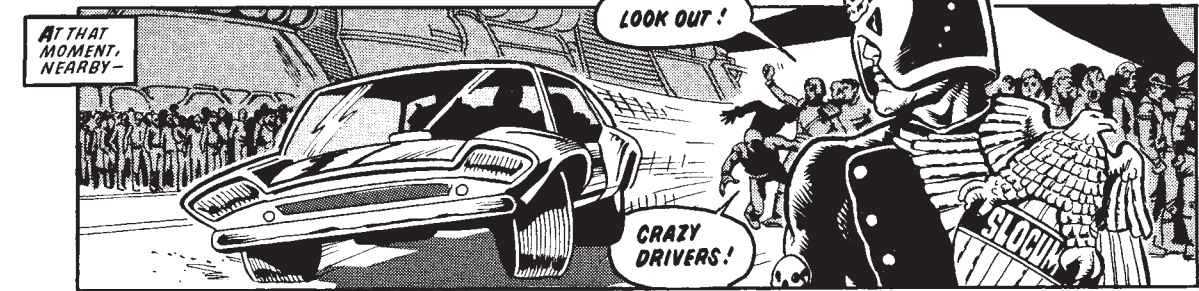
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**LETTERING ROBOT
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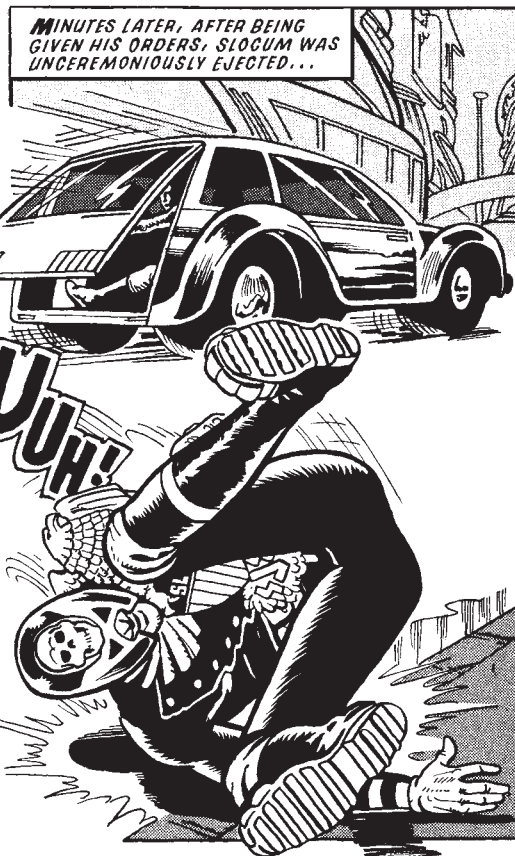
AND SO MEGA-CITY'S BLACKEST HOURS ROLLED ON...





AND—AND IF I
REFUSE...?

YOU KNOW ME, SLOCUM. I'LL FIND YOU,
WHEREVER YOU ARE. YOU CAN BET ON IT.



MINUTES LATER, AFTER BEING
GIVEN HIS ORDERS, SLOCUM WAS
UNCEREMONIOUSLY EJECTED...

AND WITHIN AN HOUR, HE
WAS AT THE PLACE OF
EXECUTION —



SORRY I'M LATE,
CHIEF JUDGE,
BUT IT... IT'S
JUDGE
FISH!

CAL HAD APPOINTED A GOLDFISH
AS DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE —



HE—HE'S DEAD!
M—MY DEAR JUDGE
FISH IS D-DEAD!



HE—HE WAS THE... BEST FRIEND I E-EVER
HAD. NEVER SPOKE OUT OF TURN, N-NEVER
GOT ABOVE HIMSELF... OH, I'M HEART-
BROKEN!

YOU REALISE WHAT THIS
MEANS, CHIEF JUDGE —



THE FUNERAL WAS ANNOUNCED OVER CITY-WIDE TELEVISION. JUDGE FISH'S ASHES WERE PLACED IN A GOLDEN BOWL, AND THAT AFTERNOON —





THANK YOU. THANK YOU.
YOU'RE TOO KIND.

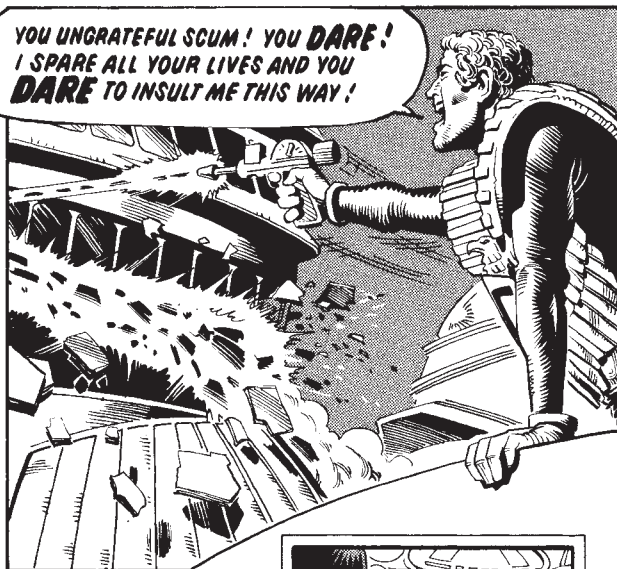


REMIND ME TO HAVE A CHECK-UP AFTER THIS, SLOCUM.
I KNOW THERE MUST BE **HUGE CROWDS** BUT MY EYES
CAN'T SEEM TO **FOCUS** ON THEM.



I'M AFRAID THERE **AREN'T**
ANY CROWDS. CHIEF JUDGE.
TH-THE STREETS ARE
DESERTED!

THEY'RE **WHAAAT**!



YOU UNGRATEFUL SCUM! YOU **DARE**!
I SPARE ALL YOUR LIVES AND YOU
DARE TO INSULT ME THIS WAY!



GO ON, HIDE BEHIND
YOUR CURTAINS! IT
WON'T DO YOU ANY
GOOD!

I'M GLAD I SPARED
YOU. **GLAD**! BECAUSE
NOW I CAN MAKE
YOU ALL **SUFFER** -

YOU HEAR
THAT?
SUFFER!

NEXT PROG: **EXODUS TO
MUTANT LAND!**

SNUBBED BY THE PEOPLE OF MEGA-CITY ONE, THE INSANE TYRANT JUDGE CAL - MEGA-CITY'S NEW CHIEF JUDGE - HAD SWORN TO MAKE THEM SUFFER -

UNGRATEFUL SCUM, I'LL SQUEEZE THEM TILL THE PIPS SQUEAK!

JUDGE CAL

DEAD

THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

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CAL'S FIRST ACT WAS TO APPOINT A NEW DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE... GRAMPUS, LEADER OF THE HUGE, BRUTAL ALIEN MERCENARIES, THE KLEGGs -

NEW LAWS WERE PASSED, MAKING IT ILLEGAL TO DO ALMOST ANYTHING -

NO TALKING
RUNNING
STOPPING
HAVE YOU
PAID YOUR
FRESH AIR
TAX

IN THE SCHOOLS JUDGE CAL'S MEN FOUND A SUPPLY OF CAPTIVE INFORMANTS -

... AND - AND THEN MUM SAID: "THAT CAL'S AN INHUMAN BEAST", AND - AND...

ARREST THE BOY'S PARENTS!

FINALLY, THE CITY COULD STAND NO MORE. FOR THE TORTURED PEOPLE THERE WAS ONLY ONE ESCAPE...

EXODUS TO MUTANT LAND!

THEY CAME IN THEIR MILLIONS, A COLUMN STRETCHING FOR MILES. AND AS THE COLUMN PASSED, IT GREW AND GREW...

BOOTH IS A BOMB

DON'T LOOK BACK!

LET CAL HAVE MEGA-CITY. IT'S SAFER IN MUTANT LAND!

CONPT FATHER
SEB 51

...MEGA-CITY ONE WAS DYING!



SOON ONLY JUDGE CAL,
THE JUDGES AND THE
KLEGGs WOULD BE LEFT—

THE ENTIRE MIGHT OF CAL'S FORCES
SPED INTO ACTION. . .

IN THE HALL OF
JUSTICE—

...LET THEM GO.
THAT'S WHAT I
SAY.

AND RULE OVER
AN EMPTY CITY?
YOU FOOL! WHERE'S
THE FUN IN THAT?

I GIVE YOU ABSOLUTE
POWER IN THIS MATTER,
JUDGE GRAMPUS!
STOP THEM—

STOP THEM DEAD!

RETURN TO THE CITY, BY ORDER OF THE
CHIEF JUDGE!



NEVER!



THEN FACE THE
CONSEQUENCES!

MURDERERS!

RUN!

DRIVE THEM BACK! ELIMINATE ALL WHO
RESIST!



YES, JUDGE GRAMPUS!

BY EARLY AFTERNOON...

LOOKS LIKE THE
EXODUS IS OVER,
CHIEF JUDGE.

EXCELLENT!
EXCELLENT! BUT
WE MUST ENSURE
THIS NEVER
HAPPENS AGAIN...

I WANT A **WALL** AROUND
THE CITY — A WALL A **MILE**
HIGH WITH **SEARCHLIGHTS**
AND **GUN EMPLACEMENTS**!
I WANT IT IN **THREE**
WEEKS!

TH-THREE WEEKS!
B-BUT, CHIEF
JUDGE, WHERE
WILL WE GET THE
WORKFORCE?

YOU HAVE A **WORKFORCE**
OF **MILLIONS**, SLOCUM!
YOU HAVE A **WHOLE**
CITY!

THE WORK BEGAN. PRISONS WERE
EMPTIED. EVERY ROBOT IN THE
CITY WAS DRAFTED INTO
SWELL THEIR NUMBERS.
AND WHEN THE
WORKFORCE DWINDLED,
FRESH ARRESTS
WERE MADE —

— WITH TERRIFYING SPEED, A **CONCRETE CURTAIN** WAS TAKING SHAPE AROUND MEGA-CITY ONE!

THE WORK WENT
ON DAY AND
NIGHT. BUT IT
DID NOT GO
UNOPPOSED —

THIS IS THE SECTION
WE HIT TONIGHT,
JUDGE DREDD.

REMEMBER, MEN, WE'RE
FIGHTING A **GUERRILLA**
WAR NOW. **HIT HARD,**
HIT FAST — AND THEN
GET OUT!

JUDGE DREDD HAD VOWED TO SMASH CAL'S REIGN
OF TERROR. WITH HIM WERE TUTOR JUDGES
FROM THE CITY'S ACADEMY OF LAW —



DREDD AND
REBEL
JUDGES ...
AAAAH!



EAT LEAD, UGLY!

NO SURRENDER
FOR KLEGGS!



GWEAT SHOT,
JUDGE DWEDD!

WALTER! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE?



THAT CWEEP JUDGE CAL
AWWESTED ME AND SENT
ME TO WORK ON HIS
WOTTEN WALL.

WELL, GET CLEAR!
EVERYBODY GET CLEAR!

CHARGES SET,
JUDGE DREDD!



KA-ROOM!



*BUT DREDD'S TASK WAS HOPELESS. THREE WEEKS AFTER
THE BUILDING BEGAN, THE TOWERING CONCRETE
CURTAIN ENCIRCLED MEGA-CITY ONE!*

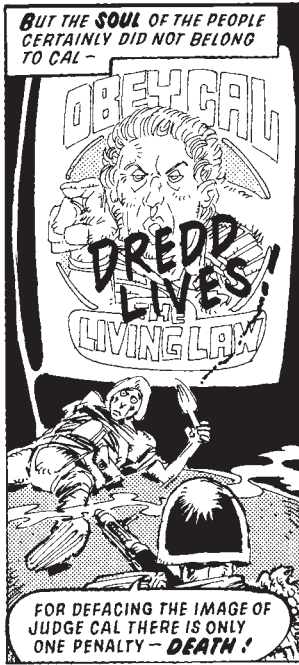
NOW THE WHOLE CITY
IS ONE HUGE PRISON!
THERE IS NO ESCAPE,
CITIZENS -

**I OWN YOU,
BODY AND SOUL!**

BUT NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE PEOPLE **DID** TRY TO ESCAPE -



BUT THE **SOUL** OF THE PEOPLE CERTAINLY DID NOT BELONG TO CAL -



JUDGE CAL RECEIVED SECURITY REPORTS EVERY MORNING -

ANOTHER BATCH OF "DREDDISTS" ARRESTED LAST NIGHT. THE UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT IS GROWING.



DREDD. YES, DREDD. I'VE TRIED TO CATCH HIM, BUT HE'S TOO CLEVER.



JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

NOT EVEN
JUDGE DREDD
CAN HIDE
FROM —

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THE INSANE JUDGE CAL, THE NEW CHIEF JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE, HAS IMPRISONED THE CITY WITHIN A HUGE WALL. NOW KLEGG MERCENARIES SET OUT TO HUNT CAL'S LAST ENEMY - JUDGE DREDD...



THIS IS THE WEAPONS DUMP DREDD AND HIS MEN RAIDED LAST NIGHT, JUDGE GRAMPUS.

GOOD. GIVE ME CLOTHES YOU TAKE FROM LOCKER OF DREDD.

UNSHIP 5



EAT, BLOODBEASTS! TASTE YOUR QUARRY!



JUDGE CAL WAS SUPERVISING PERSONALLY -



KLEGGHOUNDS TRACK BY TASTE, NOT SMELL.

EXTRAORDINARY!



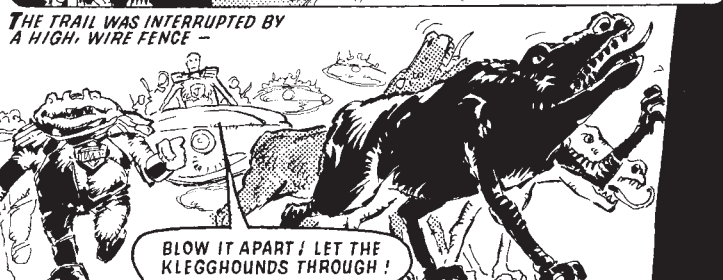
THEY HAVE DREDD'S TASTE! HE IS AS GOOD AS DEAD!

AAROOO!



SEEK!

THE TRAIL WAS INTERRUPTED BY A HIGH WIRE FENCE -



BLOW IT APART! LET THE KLEGGHOUNDS THROUGH!



ON THE OTHER SIDE -

DREDD GET ON BIKE HERE HOUNDS LOSE TASTE, BUT SOON FIND AGAIN.

THEY FOLLOW BY TASTE OF TYRE RUBBER NOW.

HOW CLEVER ! I REALLY MUST MAKE THEM JUDGES.

THE STRANGE CONVOY RACED THROUGH THE CITY -

HIDE ! THE HOUNDS OF HELL ARE COMING !

AARROOOOOO!
AARROOOOO!

JUDGE DREDD'S BASE WAS A DISUSED UNDERGROUND GARAGE. WITH HIM WAS A HANDFUL OF LOYAL JUDGES, MOST OF THEM WOUNDED TUTORS FROM THE ACADEMY OF LAW, AND THEIR NUMBERS WERE DWINDLING WITH EVERY RAID -

SORRY I... LET THAT KLEGG G-GET ME, JUDGE DREDD... I KNOW YOU CAN'T... CAN'T SPARE... ANY MEN...

YOU DID YOUR BEST, JUDGE PEACE. I WILL REMEMBER YOU WELL.

HE'S DEAD.

DROKK IT ! IT WAS HARD ENOUGH FIGHTING OUR FELLOW JUDGES, BUT WITH THOSE ALIEN MERCENARIES ON THEIR SIDE... IT'S HOPELESS !

WHAT CAN WE DO, JUDGE DREDD ? OUR LESSONS AT THE ACADEMY DON'T COVER HOPELESS SITUATIONS.



CAL IS THE CANCER AT THE HEART OF THE CITY. OUR DUTY IS CLEAR. **WE MUST KILL HIM !**

YES, THE RIGHT DECISION AS ALWAYS, JUDGE DREDD. THANK GOODNESS WE HAVE A LEADER LIKE YOU.

I TAKE SOME OF THE CREDIT FOR THAT, BY DOR ! I TAUGHT HIM HIS "ADVANCED LEADERSHIP".

IT WILL BE A SUICIDE MISSION, BUT ONE OF US MAY GET THROUGH. IF CAL CAN BE DESTROYED, PERHAPS THE CITY WILL RETURN TO SANITY.

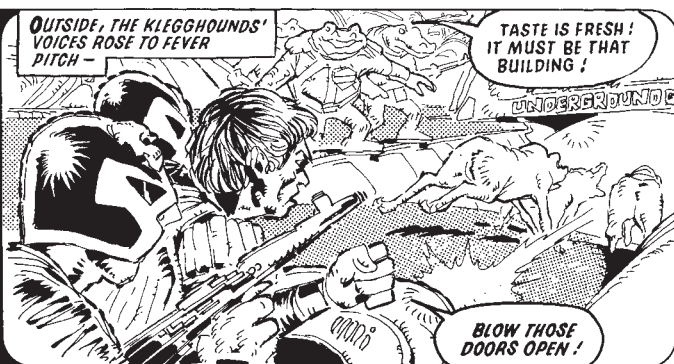


YOU TAUGHT CAL TOO, JUDGE PEPPER !



JUDGE DREDD! LARGE FORCE
COMING THIS WAY! IT
SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE GOT
BLOODHOUNDS!

DON'T BE FOOLISH, BOY!
THE LAST BLOODHOUND
DIED A HUNDRED
YEARS AGO!



OUTSIDE, THE KLEGGHOUNDS'
VOICES ROSE TO FEVER
PITCH -

TASTE IS FRESH!
IT MUST BE THAT
BUILDING!

UNDERGROUND

BLOW THOSE
DOORS OPEN!



AIEEEEE!
AA-ARGH!

IT'S AN ATTACK!



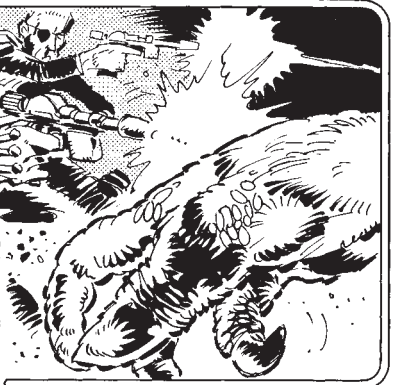
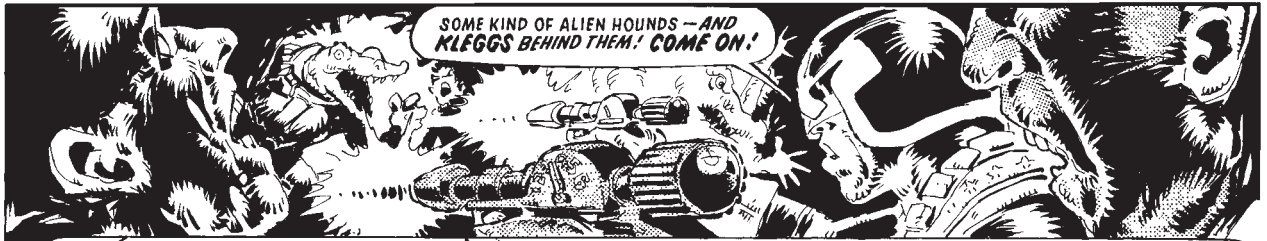
GRAAA'AAH!

M-MY DOK -

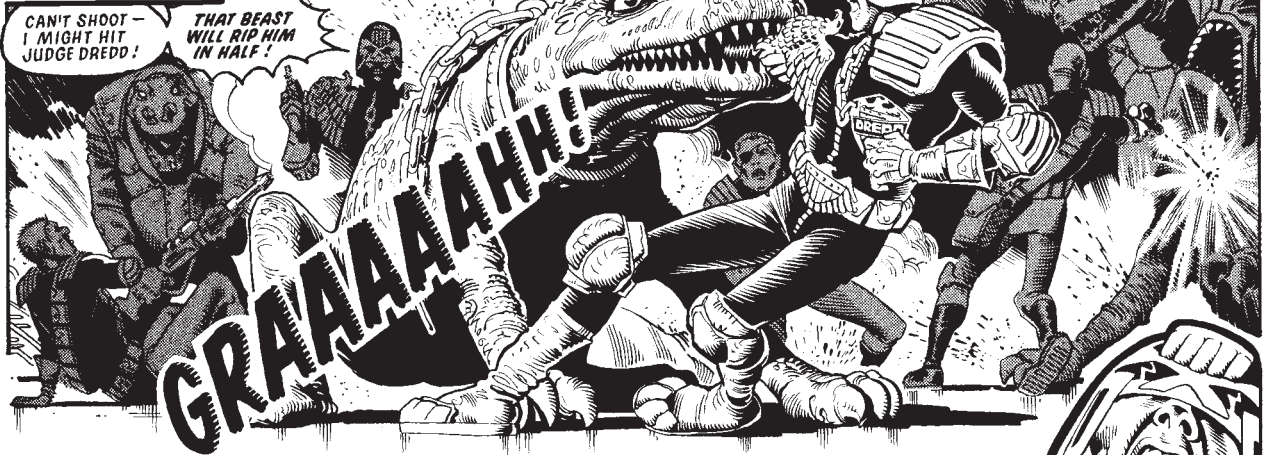


AAGH!

WH-WHAT ARE THEY?



ONLY JUDGE DREDD AND A HANDFUL OF LOYAL MEN REMAIN TO FIGHT THE POWER OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S NEW CHIEF JUDGE, THE INSANE TYRANT, JUDGE CAL. NOW, TRAPPED IN AN UNDERGROUND GARAGE BY CAL'S ALIEN MERCENARIES AND THEIR SAVAGE KLEGGHOUNDS, THINGS LOOK GRIM FOR DREDD —



JUDGE DREDD

THE DAY THE LAW DIED!



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JUDGE CAL WAS SUPERVISING THE OPERATION -



INSIDE THE GARAGE, DREDD'S MEN WERE LOSING—

ONCEY TWICEY!

I GAVE YOU AN ORDER,
JUDGE JONAS!

AAGH!

SLICEY
SLICEY!

FALL BACK TO
THE SUB-GARAGE!
IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE!

AIEEE!



WHAT'S THE
USE, DREDD?
THEY'LL GET US
WHEREVER WE
GO! DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND—
WE'RE FINISHED!
DONE FOR!
KAPUT!



THAT'S DEFEATIST TALK,
DROKK YOU! TAKE
HIM, GIANT!

UGGH!

I GOT HIM, J.D.



I... WOUNDED BAD, JUDGE DREDD!
I HOL' THEM HERE, GEEF YOU
TIME...
HOKAY?

DIE WELL, JUDGE FERNANDEZ.
YOU WILL BE REMEMBERED!

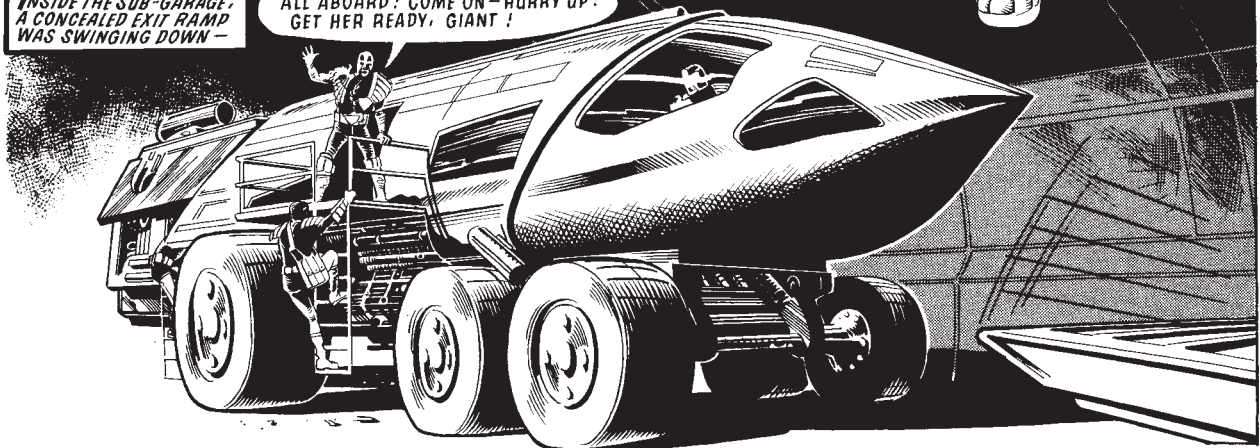


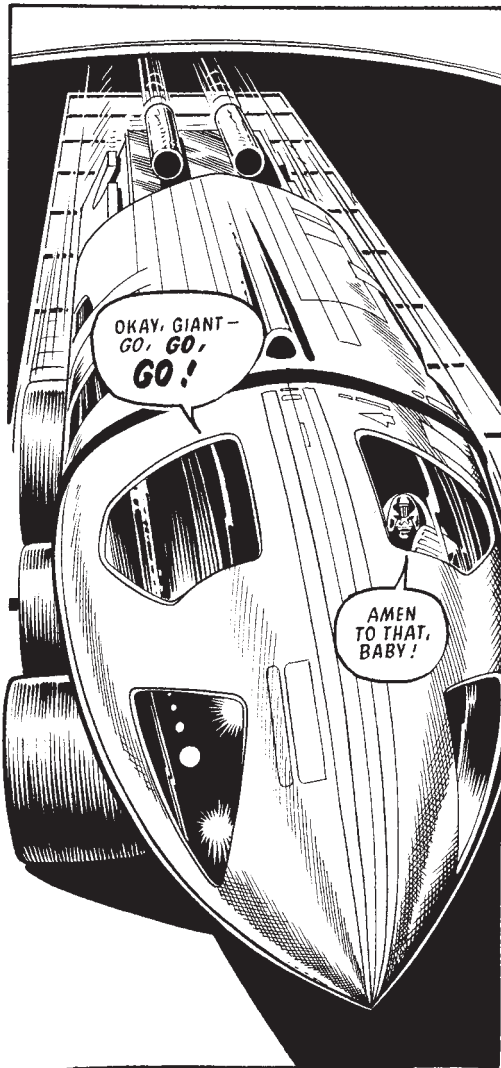
COME ON, YOU—YOU STEENKING
SONS OF ARMADILLOS! JUDGE
JULIO FERNANDEZ, HE... HE STEEL
GOTS PLENTY OF STEENG!

UUUUHHH!

INSIDE THE SUB-GARAGE,
A CONCEALED EXIT RAMP
WAS SWINGING DOWN—

ALL ABOARD! COME ON—HURRY UP!
GET HER READY, GIANT!





OKAY, GIANT—
GO, GO,
GO!

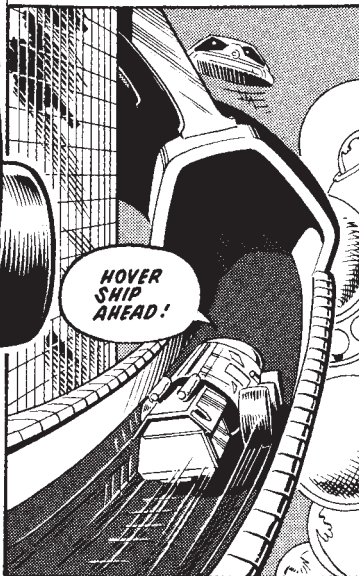
AMEN
TO THAT,
BABY!



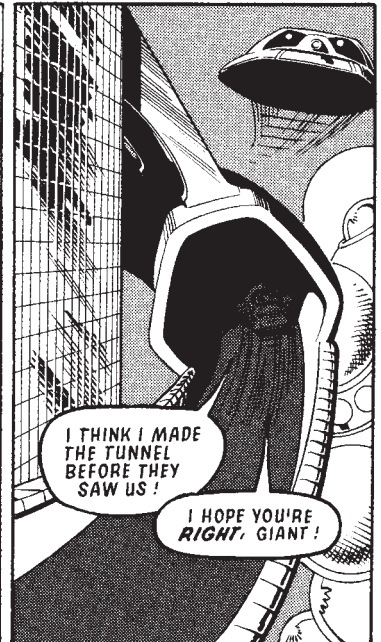
CHIEF JUDGE—*L-LOOK!*
TH-*THEY'RE GETTING*
AWAY!

THEY WHAAAT? *THEY DARE!*

AS THE ROAD LINER SPED THROUGH THE CITY, A RED ALERT WENT OUT TO ALL JUSTICE DEPARTMENT UNITS! AND —

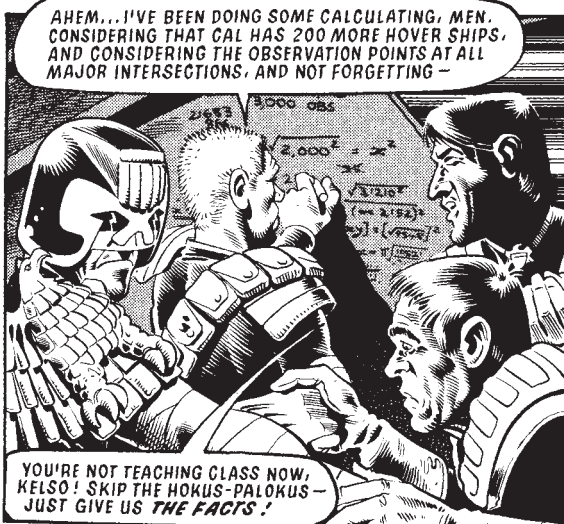


HOVER
SHIP
AHEAD!



I THINK I MADE
THE TUNNEL
BEFORE THEY
SAW US!

I HOPE YOU'RE
RIGHT, GIANT!



AHEM... I'VE BEEN DOING SOME CALCULATING, MEN. CONSIDERING THAT CAL HAS 200 MORE HOVER SHIPS, AND CONSIDERING THE OBSERVATION POINTS AT ALL MAJOR INTERSECTIONS, AND NOT FORGETTING —

YOU'RE NOT TEACHING CLASS NOW, KELSO! SKIP THE HOKUS-PALOKUS — JUST GIVE US *THE FACTS!*

MANY OF DREDD'S MEN WERE TUTORS FROM THE ACADEMY OF LAW —

HMMPH, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE SO RUDE, PEPPER. I WAS ONLY GOING TO SAY THAT OUR CHANCES OF SURVIVAL ARE A *MILLION TO ONE — AGAINST!*

THANKS, BABY... I
NEEDED SOME
CHEERING UP!



JUDGE CAL HAD
SUMMONED HIS
OWN PERSONAL
HOVER SHIP -
JUSTICE 1 -
AND SOON...

THEY WERE SPOTTED ENTERING THE
TRANS-OHIO TUNNEL, CHIEF JUDGE!
THEY'LL BE COMING OUT
ANY SECOND!

EXCELLENT! YOU, GUNNER - **OUT!** AND
BRUSH THE SEAT BEFORE YOU GO! I DON'T
WANT TO CATCH ANY OF YOUR **GERMS!**

HERE THEY
COME, SIR!

AT LAST THAT SWINE DREDD IS
GOING TO GET WHAT HE DESERVES -
AND I, **CAL**, AM GOING TO GIVE
IT TO HIM! **HA, HA, HA!**

THE ROAD!
**SWERVE, GIANT -
SWERVE!**

YOU GOT
IT, J.D.!

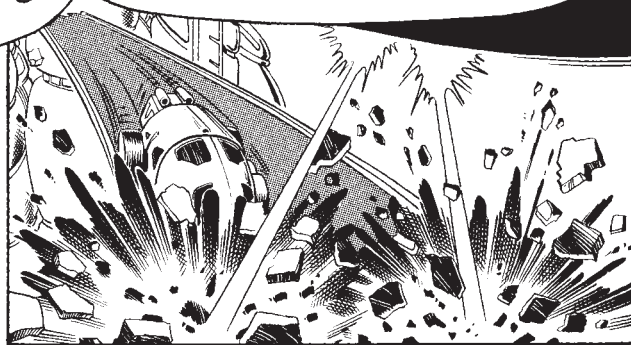
LOOK AT THEM TURNING! SEE!
SEE! THEY THINK THEY'RE GOING
TO GET AWAY FROM ME!

TH-THEY
DON'T
KNOW
YOU,
SIR!

NO, NO INDEED! AM I NOT **WITHOUT MERCY?**
AM I NOT THE **CRUELLEST MAN WHO EVER**
LIVED? HA, HA, HA, HA!

**SLICEY
SLICEY!**

ONCEY! TWICEY!



**THE-THE
ROAD... IT'S
GONE!**

T-TAKING OUR HEIGHT AS 8000 FEET
AND THE RATE OF -OW!- DESCENT
AS 32 FEET PER SECOND PER
SECOND, OUR CHANCES OF -

FORGET IT,
BABY...



...JUST CALL MY
PAPPY AN' TELL HIM
I AIN'T GONNA BE
HOME FOR
SUPPER!



NEXT
PROG.

THE CRASH!

MEGA-CITY ONE — CITY OF THE FUTURE — WHERE NO LIFE IS SAFE FROM THE NEW CHIEF JUDGE, THE INSANE **JUDGE CAL**. NOW, WITH HIS OWN HANDS, JUDGE CAL HAS FIRED THE SHOTS THAT SEND **JUDGE DREDD** AND HIS MEN PLUNGING TOWARDS INSTANT DEATH!

JUDGE DREDD

IN
THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

INSIDE THE PLUNGING
ROADLINER —

JUDGES — CAL HAS
WON... I WEEP — I WEEP
FOR MY CITY!

SUIT
YOURSELF,
J.D. —

—BUT ME, I'M
WEEPIN' FOR
ME!

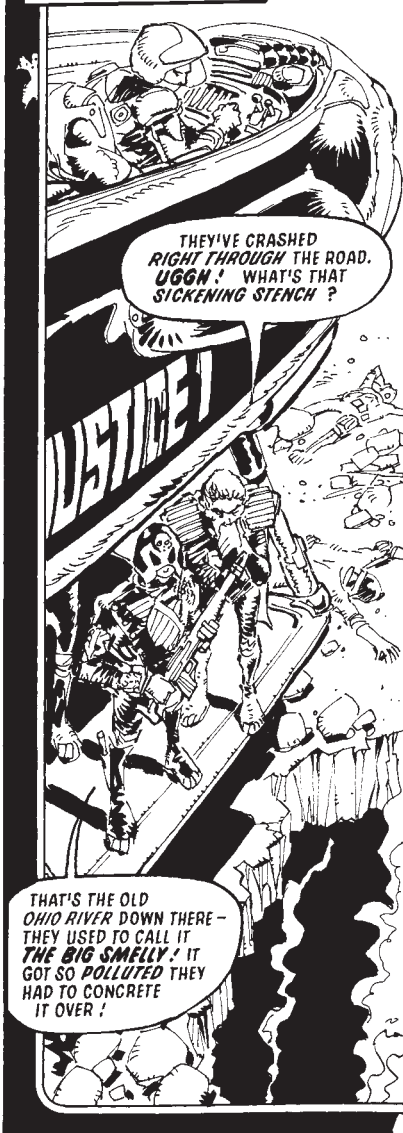
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WE'RE
HEADING STRAIGHT
FOR CITY
BOTTOM!

HOLY SMOKE!
PAPPY NEVER TOL' ME
I'D END LIFE AS A
PANCAKE!



CAV'S PERSONAL HOVER SHIP
FLOATED DOWN —



THEY'VE CRASHED
RIGHT THROUGH THE ROAD.
UGGH! WHAT'S THAT
SICKENING STENCH?

THAT'S THE OLD
OHIO RIVER DOWN THERE —
THEY USED TO CALL IT
THE BIG SMELLY! IT
GOT SO POLLUTED THEY
HAD TO CONCRETE
IT OVER!



THE BIG
SMELLY! A
FITTING END
TO THAT
STINKER
DREDD!

GENTLEMEN, I FEEL INSPIRED
TO MARK THIS OCCASION WITH A
POEM. I CALL IT: **ODE SAID TO
A DEAD DREDD...**



OH, DREDD! WOE, DREDD!
NOWHERE LEFT TO GO, DREDD!
ALL ALONE AND **SO** DEAD,
IN THE BIG SMELLY.

ALL MOUTH AND NO HEAD,
YOU PUT ON QUITE AN ACT, DREDD...UH, UH...
NOW YOU'VE GOT B.O., DREDD,
IN THE BIG SMELLY!



THE MADMAN WANTS US TO
APPLAUD THAT RUBBISH...
SO **CLAP!** HE'S CRAZY
ENOUGH TO HAVE US
ALL KILLED!



F-FORGIVE US, CHIEF
JUDGE. FOR A MOMENT WE
WERE, UH... **STUNNED** BY
THE **BRILLIANCE** OF
YOUR **WIT!**



JUDGES, TODAY IS THE THIRD HAPPIEST DAY
OF MY LIFE. TODAY I HAVE MET MY GREATEST
ENEMY... AND **SLAIN** HIM!

LET THERE BE **CELEBRATIONS** THE LIKE OF WHICH
THIS CITY HAS NEVER SEEN! LET **EVERY CITIZEN**
SHARE IN THE GREATNESS AND GLORY OF **CAL!**

SOON, ON CITYWIDE TELEVISION -



...AND AS A TOKEN OF HIS
SPECIAL FAVOUR, CHIEF JUDGE
CAL HAS DECREED THAT THERE
WILL BE **NO LAW** FOR THE NEXT
24 HOURS! CITIZENS ARE
FREE TO DO AS THEY WISH, WITH
NO FEAR OF ARREST.



WOW! IT-IT'S HARD TO
BELIEVE! ONLY A
RAVING LUNATIC WOULD
MAKE **CRIME**
LEGAL!

YEAH, CRAZY! IT'LL BE
A **FREE-FOR-ALL** OUT
THERE!





DO **YOU** LOVE ME, JUDGE COX? I MEAN, **REALLY** LOVE ME?

YES, JUDGE CAL. I... I WOULD **DIE** FOR YOU!



WOULD YOU? THAT'S A **VERY** GENEROUS OFFER.



YOU'VE MADE ME FEEL A LOT BETTER, JUDGE COX. OFF YOU GO AND **DO IT**. THEN! I'LL LET YOU USE MY GUN.

B-B-B-BUT-



NO "BUTS", JUDGE COX! EITHER YOU LOVE ME OR YOU DON'T!

YES, SIR...



CAL KNOWS NO LIMITS! WE'VE GOT TO **KILL HIM**, SLOCUM - OR NEXT TIME IT WILL BE **US**!

WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE WITH THOSE **KLEGGs** GUARDING HIM DAY AND NIGHT.



THERE WAS ONLY **ONE MAN** STRONG ENOUGH TO STAND AGAINST CAL! ONLY ONE MAN... **AND WE HELPED TO MURDER HIM!**

**DREDD-
SHOCK
NEWS-
NEXT
PROG!**

JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

IN MEGA-CITY ONE, CITY OF THE FUTURE,
THE INSANE CHIEF JUDGE CAL WAS MAKING
A BROADCAST TO THE PEOPLE...



CITIZENS, I HAVE NOT BEEN A BAD CHIEF JUDGE. TRUE, I DID EXECUTE SEVERAL MILLION OF YOU - BUT IT **COULD** HAVE BEEN **MORE!** AND AS FOR MY ALIEN MERCENARIES - WHY, THEY'RE NOT SO BAD ONCE YOU GET USED TO THEIR VICIOUS WAYS!

FROM THIS MOMENT ON,
LAUGHTER IS BANNED!
SMILING IS BANNED!
CONVERSATION IS BANNED!
HAPPINESS IS ILLEGAL!

SOMETIMES AT NIGHT **VOICES** SPEAK TO ME, CITIZENS - VOICES OF ALL THE OLD CHIEF JUDGES WHO HAVE GONE TO THAT GREAT SQUAD ROOM IN THE SKY...



THEY SAY TO ME:
"CAL, CAL, YOU'RE TOO LENIENT WITH THEM! YOU MUST BE TOUGHER!"

BUT ALWAYS MY HEART HAS CRIED "MERCY".

BUT ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! BY MOURNING THAT **TRAITOR DREDD** YOU HAVE INSULTED ME - **AND BY GRUD YOU'RE GOING TO SUFFER FOR IT!**



ALREADY, FIRES ARE BURNING IN EVERY STREET. BRING OUT YOUR **VALUABLES**, BRING OUT YOUR **DEAREST POSSESSIONS** - AND **DESTROY THEM!**

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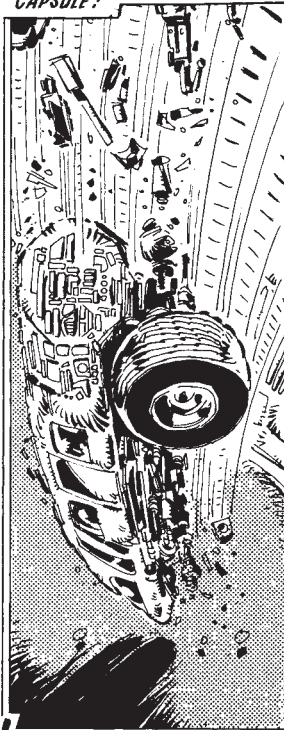
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ANY CITIZEN FOUND HIDING
ANY ITEM LIKELY TO
CAUSE HAPPINESS -

WILL BE SHOT!



BUT CAL WAS WRONG ON ONE IMPORTANT FACT. IN THE CONFUSION OF BATTLE, NO-ONE HAD NOTICED THAT DREDD'S ROAD LINER WAS A "GENMO DX5", A NEW DESIGN, FITTED WITH A CRASH-PROOF COMMAND CAPSULE!



AT THE MOMENT OF IMPACT, AIR-BAGS INFLATED INSIDE THE CAB, CUSHIONING THE OCCUPANTS!



FOR THOSE IN THE UNPROTECTED REAR OF THE ROAD LINER, DEATH WAS INSTANT...



TWENTY SECONDS AFTER IMPACT, THE AIR-BAGS DEFLATED...

I... I'M ALIVE! ANY- ANYBODY ELSE?

GIANT HERE, JUDGE DREDD...

DREDD SWITCHED ON THE LIGHTS -

GRIFFIN, PEPPER AND KELSO SEEM OKAY - BUT I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF SCHMALTZ.

WHERE - WHERE THE HECK ARE WE? SEEMS LIKE WE WENT THROUGH CITY BOTTOM - AND OUT THE OTHER SIDE!

KINDA DARK OUT THERE. MAYBE WE'RE IN HELL, J.D. IT SURE SMELLS LIKE IT!

THE SMELL - OF COURSE! THIS IS THE OLD OHIO RIVER... THEY CALLED IT THE BIG SMELLY. IT GOT SO FOUL AND POLLUTED THEY HAD TO CONCRETE IT OVER.

DROKK IT, DOOR'S JAMMED! IT'LL HAVE TO BE OPENED FROM OUTSIDE.

THEN WE'VE GOT A LONG WAIT, BABY. AIN'T MANY FOLKS TAKE THEIR SUNDAY STROLL ALONG THE BIG SMELLY!

UHHH!

BUT UP AHEAD, MANY TORCHES WERE FLICKERING ON THE BANKS OF THE FILTHY RIVER...

AN UPSIDER WRECK! RICH PICKIN'S MAYBE!

FOOD, CLOTHES, LOTSA THINGS!

WE KILL THE UPSIDERS AN' TAKE EVERYTHING!

THERE ARE LIGHTS OUT THERE, J.D. COULD BE PEOPLE - HEY! THAT LOOKS LIKE A GRAPPLING HOOK!

QUICKLY, THE COMMAND
CAPSULE WAS PULLED
IN TO THE BANK ...

BUT SUDDENLY...

HERE COME TROUBLE ON THE DOUBLE,
HERE COME FEREE TO MAKE YOU CRY!

FEREE!

SOME STRANGE KIND OF
HALF-HUMES... TRY TO
ROUSE THE OTHERS,
GIANT. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE
IN FOR A SCRAP!

FEREE
COMIN'!

FEREE!

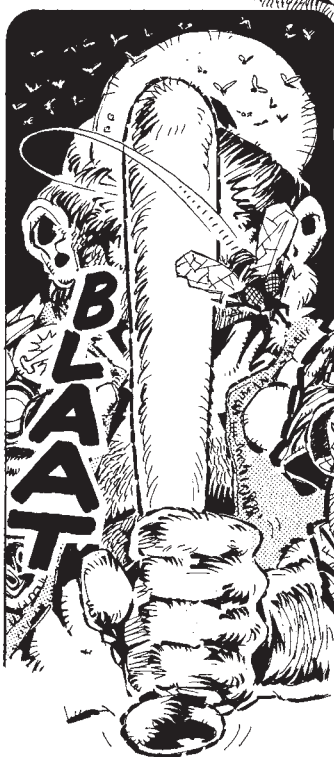
IT'S
FEREE!
RUN!

ITCHYCOO! HURRR! HURRR!

YES YOU BETCHA, WHEN HE GETCHA
FEREE PRETTY HEAVY GUY!

HURRR! HURRR! HURRR!

DANG FLIES!
SHOO-SHOO!





OKAY - JOKE
OVER! NOW
FERGEE DO
BAD THINGS
TO YOU!

FERGEE *LIKE* DOING
BAD THINGS!
**HURRR! HURRR!
HURRR!**

NO WAY
HE'S GONNA
SURRENDER,
J.D! PUT A
SLUG IN
HIM!

NO, GIANT, IF
WE KILL HIM
WITHOUT GOOD
REASON, WE
SINK TO CAL'S
LEVEL...

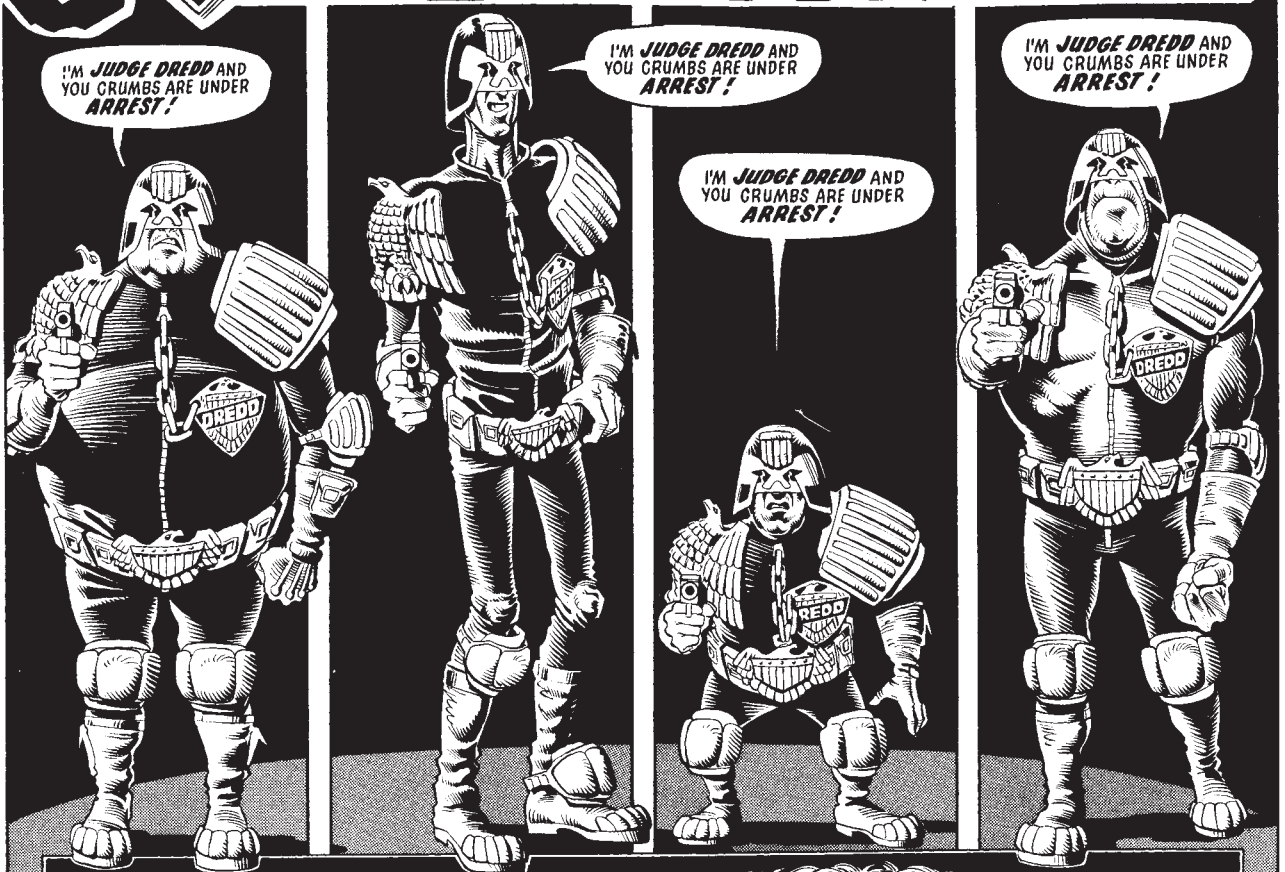
...SO I'LL TAKE
HIM WITH MY
FISTS - OR
NOT AT ALL!

NOW FERGEE *PLAY BALL!*
HURRR, HURRR!

NEXT PROG: **THE LAW - AND THE LOONY!**

JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!



SCRIPT ROBOT
J. HOWARD

ART ROBOT
BRIAN BOLLAND

LETTERING ROBOT
THOMAS

AS CAL'S ALIEN MERCENARIES DRAGGED THE UNFORTUNATE ACTORS AWAY . . .



MIDGET, YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO PLAY THE PART OF JUDGE DREDD IN A TV SPECTACULAR I AM MAKING. IT WILL SHOW THE TRUE STORY OF MY FEARLESS STRUGGLE TO RESTORE LAW AND ORDER TO THIS CITY!

ANOTHER MAN WAS BROUGHT IN . . .



CONRAD CONN, THE GREAT VID-PIG STAR!

THEY SAY HE'S THE HANDSOMEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

BUT HE RETIRED FROM SHOW BIZ. HE WANTED TO BE ALONE.



CITIZEN CONN, IT WILL BE YOUR PRIVILEGE TO PLAY THE GREATEST PART EVER WRITTEN - THE PART OF ME!

YOU KNOW I DON'T MAKE PICTURES ANY MORE, CHIEF JUDGE.



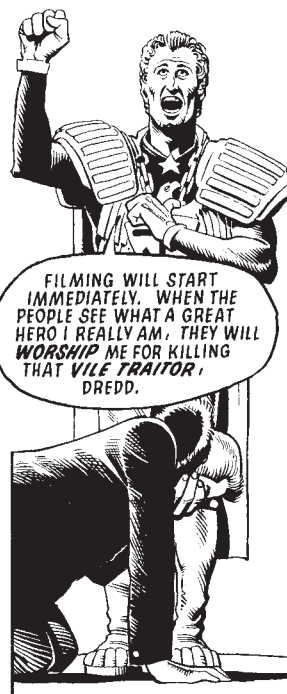
SUCH A PITY. SO HANDSOME, TOO. GRAMPUS, DON'T DAMAGE THIS HEAD WHEN YOU REMOVE IT.

IT WILL LEAVE HIS SHOULDERS CLEAN, JUDGE CAL.



D-DON'T KILL ME, CHIEF JUDGE! I-I'LL DO IT!

I KNEW YOU'D COME ROUND. SPEND A FEW MINUTES ON YOUR KNEES AND WE'LL FORGET THIS LITTLE TIFF EVER HAPPENED.



FILMING WILL START IMMEDIATELY. WHEN THE PEOPLE SEE WHAT A GREAT HERO I REALLY AM, THEY WILL WORSHIP ME FOR KILLING THAT VILE TRAITOR, DREDD.

BUT UNKNOWN TO CAL, DREDD AND A FEW LOYAL JUDGES HAD SURVIVED THE CRASH THROUGH CITY BOTTOM INTO THE STRANGE UNDERWORLD BENEATH MEGA-CITY ONE. THERE, ON THE BANKS OF THE POLLUTED OHIO RIVER—KNOWN AS THE BIG SMELLY—DREDD FIGHTS WITH A FRIGHTENING DENIZEN OF THE UNDERWORLD—**FERGEE!**

**STRIKE ONE TO
FERGEE!**

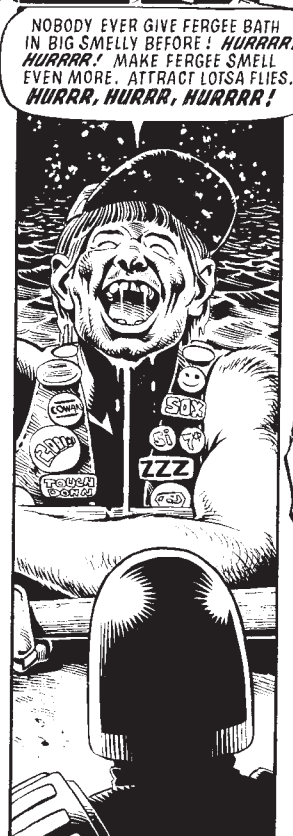
SHOOT HIM, J.D.!

NO, GIANT! IF
WE RESORT TO
KILLING SO
EASILY, WE'RE
NO BETTER
THAN CAL.

YOU WANT MORE, EH?
YOU COME TO RIGHT
CHAPEEE! **HURRRR,
HURRRR!**

OKAY, SHOW
US WHAT YOU'VE
GOT —

UGGHH!





FROM NOW ON WE BE FRIENDS. FERREE STILL TOP DOG, MIND.

YOU'VE CERTAINLY GOT THE MOST FLEAS!

TOP DOG — MOST FLEAS — HURRRR, HURRRR! FERREE LIKE GOOD JOKE! HURRR, HURRRR, HURRR!

DREDD TOOK A BODY COUNT. GRIFFIN, PEPPER AND KELSO WERE UNHURT — BUT JUDGE SCHMALTZ WAS MORTALLY WOUNDED. . .

IT HAS BEEN A RARE AND...AND WONDERFUL HONOUR TO...TO SERVE WITH YOU, JUDGE DREDD! MY...MY SUN IS SINKING BEHIND THE...HILLS OF LIFE, BUT...BUT I AM...AT PEACE WITH MY...MY DESTINY...

FAREWELL, JUDGE SCHMALTZ. YOU WILL BE REMEMBERED.



POOR OLD SCHMALTZ. HE'S GONE.

HE TALKED TOO MUCH FOR MY LIKING. STILL, HE WAS A GOOD JUDGE AT HEART.



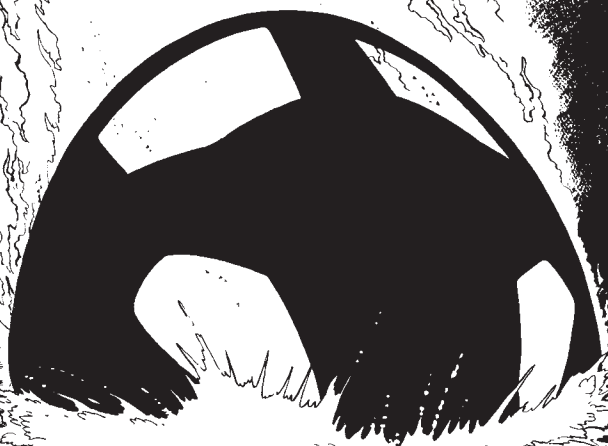
... AND FURTHERMORE, I'D ... LIKE TO SAY... UHHHHHHNN!

HE'S GONE FOR SURE THIS TIME!

TYPICAL OF SCHMALTZ. ALWAYS WANTED TO HAVE THE LAST WORD!



THEY PLACED THE BODY IN THE CAB OF THE ROAD LINER AND SET IT ALIGHT. JUDGE SCHMALTZ DRIFTED INTO ETERNITY ALONG THE WATERS OF THE BIG SMELLY...



ONLY FIVE OF US LEFT. WHAT DO WE DO, JUDGE DREDD?



FERGEE GOT PLACE TO STAY. PLENTY GRUB, TOO. YOU LIKE. COME - FERGEE SHOW YOU!

HERE COME TROUBLE ON THE DOUBLE ♪
HERE COME FERG TO MAKE YOU CRY...



CAN WE TRUST HIM, DREDD?

WE HAVE TO. HE MAY BE **CRAZY** - BUT RIGHT NOW WE NEED EVERY FRIEND WE CAN GET!



ONE OF THE FIRST LESSONS YOU EVER TAUGHT ME, JUDGE GRIFFIN - WE FIND A **SECURE BASE** AND START MAKING PLANS TO **HIT BACK**!



NEXT PROG: **FERGEE'S PALACE!**

JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

FLEEING THE TYRANT CAL, JUDGE DREDD AND A FEW LOYAL FOLLOWERS SURVIVE A CRASH THROUGH CITY BOTTOM INTO THE STRANGE UNDERWORLD BENEATH MEGA-CITY ONE. THERE THEY MEET THE AMIABLE BRUTE FERREE, WHO OFFERS TO GIVE THEM SHELTER...

GREY SKIES ARE GONNA CLEAR UP,
PUT ON A HAPPY FACE -
HURRR, HURRR!

MADISON

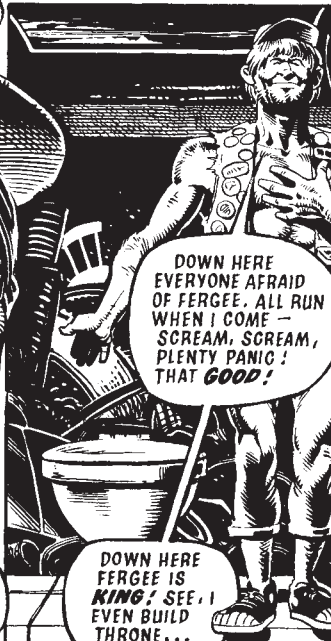
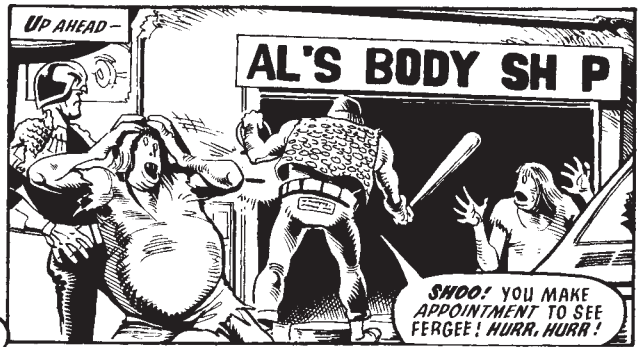
FERREE!

RUN!

NOT FAR NOW,
PALS. PLENTY
GRUB WAITIN' AT
FERREE'S!

DANG BUGS!







BUT WHERE ARE FERGEE'S MANNERS, EH? YOU HUNGRY. **EAT, EAT!** PLENTY GOOD GRUB, FRESH ROAST!

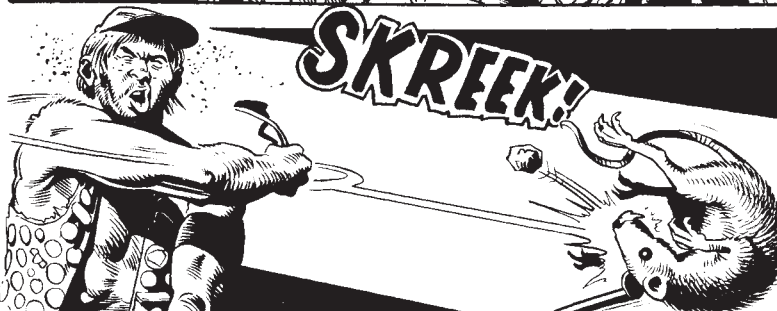
I'M FAMISHED. I HAVEN'T EATEN IN **DAYS**.



MMM... *DELICIOUS* MEAT. IS IT **RABBIT?**

NONSENSE, KELSO; ANY FOOL KNOWS THIS IS **SQUIRREL**.

RABBIT - SQUIRREL - **HURRR, HURRR!** THAT **GOOD** ONE!



SKREEK!



THIS ONLY FOOD DOWN HERE - AND NO SHORTAGE OF IT EITHER.

UGGH - **RAT!**

I - I'VE SUDDENLY LOST MY APPETITE!



DISCUSSION TURNED TO WAYS OF FIGHTING BACK AT THE TYRANT CAL -

LET'S FACE IT - FIVE OF US DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THE WHOLE MEGA-CITY JUDGE FORCE!

THAT'S SOMETHING THAT'S ALWAYS PUZZLED ME. THOSE JUDGES WERE **GOOD** MEN - THEY **LOVED** THE LAW - AND YET THEY **OBEY** THAT **MADMAN** CAL LIKE THEY WERE **HYPNOTISED**!



HEY, BABY, MAYBE THAT'S **IT**. LISTEN - AS HEAD OF THE **SJS** IT WAS CAL'S JOB TO PREPARE THE PROGRAMMES FOR THE **DAILY CRIME BRIEFING**, RIGHT...?

JUDGES WERE REQUIRED TO ATTEND A DAILY BRIEFING, WHERE DETAILS OF ALL MEGA-CITY CRIME WERE FED DIRECTLY INTO THEIR BRAINS. . .

WHAT IF CAL FIXED IT SO THAT THE COMPUTERS AUTOMATICALLY FED IN A **HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION** — "YOU WILL OBEY CAL" — THAT KINDA JUNK. . .

IT FITS! NONE OF MY TUTORS ATTEND DAILY BRIEFINGS, AND YOU WERE IN THE **CURSED EARTH**, JUDGE DREDD.

I'VE BEEN ON A MONTH'S LEAVE, SO I DIDN'T GET AFFECTED **EITHER**. SO WHADDA WE **DO** ABOUT IT?

EASY...WE BREAK INTO JUSTICE H.Q. AND USE CAL'S OWN TAPES AGAINST HIM. AND WE DO IT WITH THE HELP OF OUR NEW FRIEND...

FERGEE?

DANG FLIES! FERGEE CATCH YOU THIS TIME — **HURRR, HURRR!**

GOTCHA!

THEY'RE GETTIN' THROUGH THE NET. DANG FLIES TOO SMART FOR FERGEE — **HURRR, HURRR, HURRR, HURRR, HURRR!**

THAT **HALEWIT!** WHAT **USE** IS HE?

HE KNOWS THE WAY **OUT**. FOR ONE THING. AND HE'S THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO WON'T BE RECOGNISED **INSTANTLY**. . .



JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!





FERGEE NOT LIKE RUNNING. GETTING HEAVY MORE FUN!

YOU'LL GET PLENTY HEAVY WITH TWO POUNDS OF LEAD IN YOU, YOU HALFWIT!



TWO POUNDS OF LEAD - PLENTY HEAVY!
HURR, HURR!
GOOD ONE, PAL!
HURR, HURR, HURRR!

DON'T STOP, DROCK IT!
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?



ASK A STUPID QUESTION!

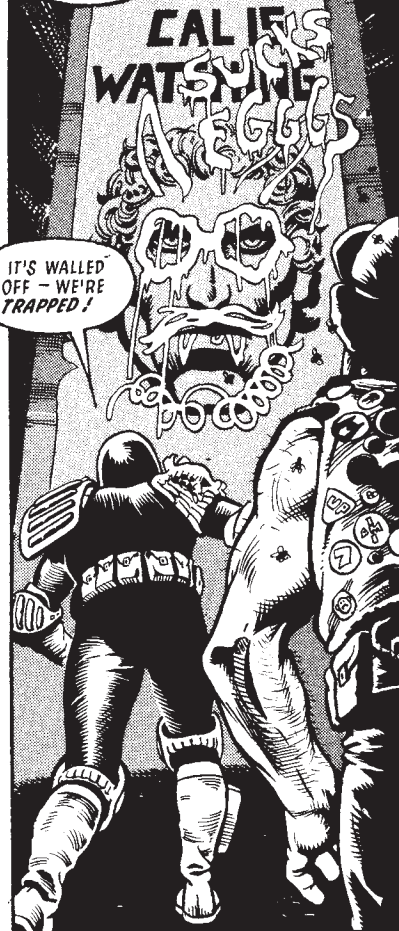
DREDD DRAGGED FERGEE AROUND ANOTHER CORNER, BUT -



NO, FERGEE -

DON'T WORRY, PAL - NO WALL STOP FERGEE!

IT'S WALLED OFF - WE'RE TRAPPED!

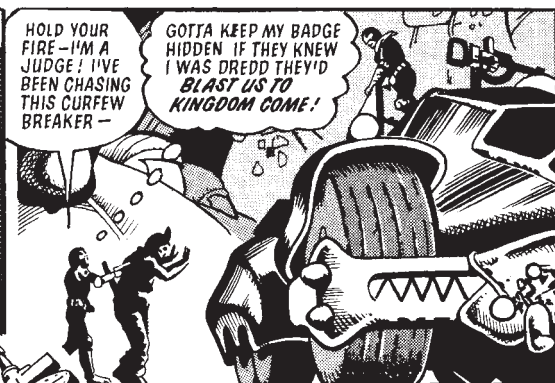


CALIE'S WATSYNG EGGS

DUH... DANG WALL - TOO DARN SMART FOR FERGEE...



HERE THEY COME. WE'RE FINISHED... UNLESS...





UHHHH? HEY, WHAT THE BIG GAME, PALLY? YOU HOG ALL THE FUN!

SORRY, FERGEE, COULDN'T WAIT -



NEVER MIND... FOR YOUR PART IN THE FIGHT AGAINST CAL I HEREBY APPOINT YOU HONORARY JUDGE.

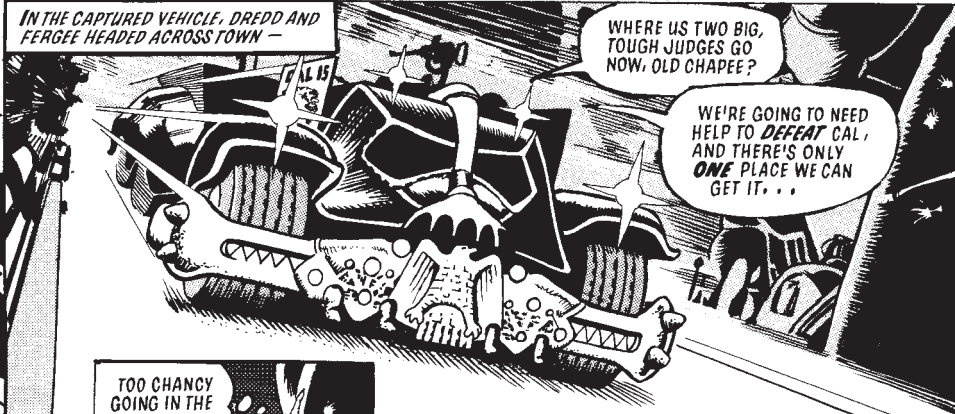
WHAT... FERGEE - A JUDGE?



HURRR, HURRR! THAT GOOD ONE! HURRR, HURRR!

JUDGE FERGEE!
HURRR, HURRR,
HURRR, HURRR!

IN THE CAPTURED VEHICLE, DREDD AND FERGEE HEADED ACROSS TOWN -



WHERE US TWO BIG, TOUGH JUDGES GO NOW, OLD CHAPEE?

WE'RE GOING TO NEED HELP TO DEFEAT CAL, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE WE CAN GET IT...



THAT'S THE PLACE OVER THERE, C'MON -



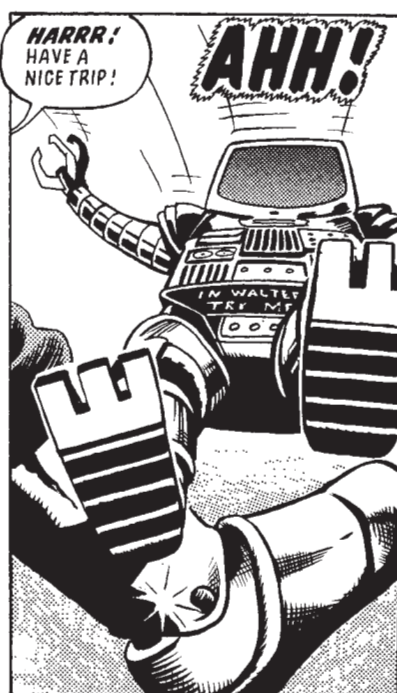
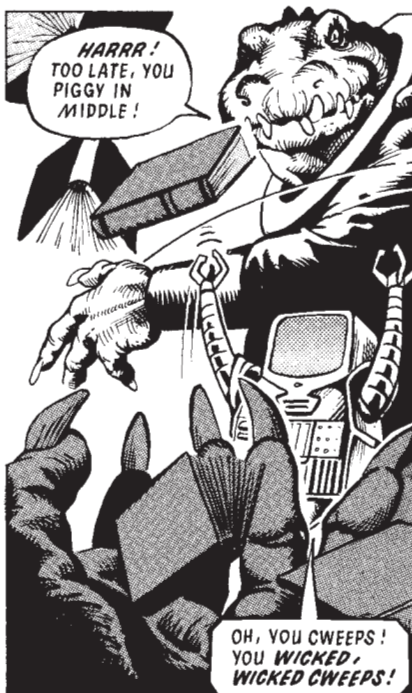
TOO CHANCY GOING IN THE FRONT. LET'S HOPE THIS OLD STONE DOESN'T CRUMBLE...

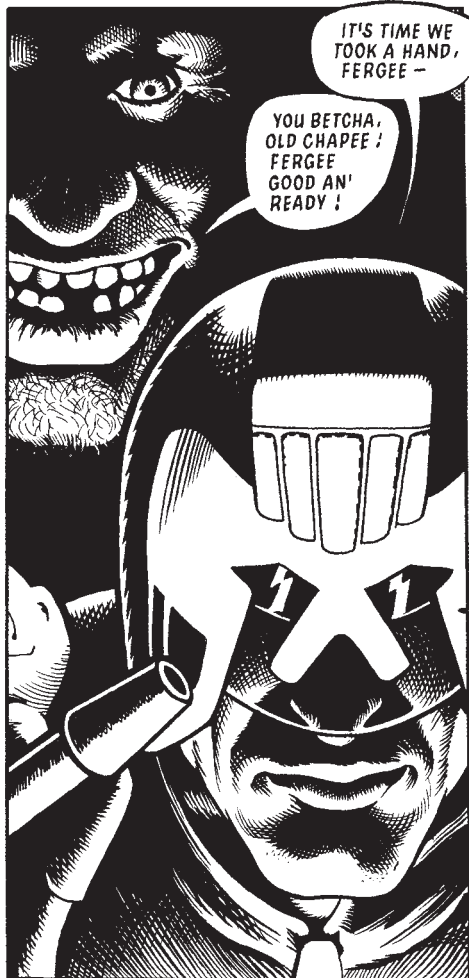
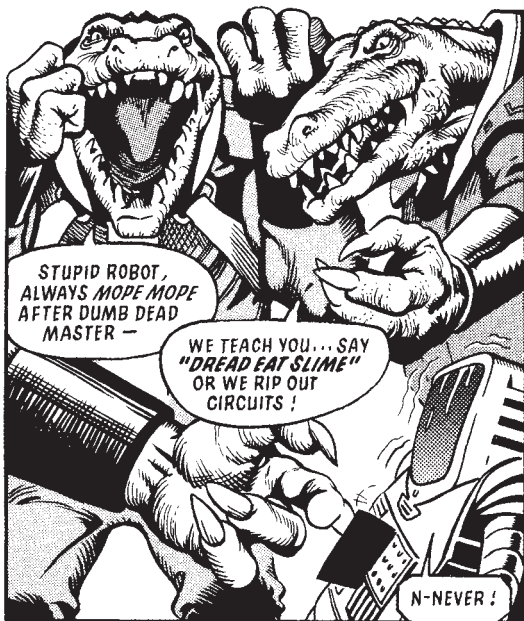


THERE HE IS.

WHAT, THAT STINKIN' OLD ROBOT?

MY OLD ROBOSERVANT WALTER. NOT MUCH USE AT THE BEST OF TIMES, BUT WE NEED HIM NOW.





MEGA-CITY ONE SCREAMS UNDER THE HEEL OF THE TYRANT CAL. BUT NOW JUDGE DREDD IS FIGHTING BACK. WITH THE AID OF THE AMIABLE BRUTE FERREE, DREDD RETURNS TO HIS OLD APARTMENT - TO FIND SEVERAL OF CAL'S KLEGG MERCENARIES IN RESIDENCE. . .

DREDD! BUT HE DEAD -

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
JOHN HOWARD
ART ROBOT
RON SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT
THOMAS
COMPU-73E

JUDGE DREDD

IN
THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

IT GETTIN' HEAVY TIME!

YOU SAID IT, FERREE - SO GET HEAVY!

HAHAHAEE!

TRY A FERREE SPECIAL, PALLY!

WATCH YOUR BACK, FERREE!

SO YOU WANNA PLAY ROUGH, HUH?

HAHAHAEE!



**EASY THE
FERG!**

THE REMAINING
KLEGGS WERE
SOON DEALT
WITH —

THIS PLENTY FUN, OLD
CHAPPEE! LETS FIND MORE
UGLY- BUGGLIES!

FORGET IT. IT'S
WALTER WE
CAME FOR.

DREDD MADE REPAIRS TO
THE DAMAGED ROBOT —

JUST SAY THE WORD,
DEAR, SWEET, ANGWY
MASTER, AND —

WALTER, I'VE
GOT A JOB
FOR YOU.

OH, JUDGE DWEDD,
YOU'RE ALIVE!
WALTER'S DREAMS
HAVE COME TRUE!
OH JOY! WALTER IS
IN WOBO-HEAVEN!

OH DEAR! LOOK AT ALL THOSE
NASTY BUGS MESSING UP
YOUR NICE WOOM...

NEVER MIND. WALTER
HAVE JUST THE
THING HERE.

SPWAY, SPWAY,
BUGS GO AWAY.

HEY! WHAT YOU DO?
THOSE FERREE'S FLIES!



ONLY FERREE ALLOWED TO KILL FERREE'S FLIES!

C-CWIPES! PW-PWOTECT ME FROM THIS BWUTE, MASTER!

CUT IT OUT, BOTH OF YOU!



YOU'LL DO IT, WALTER. YOU CAN START RIGHT NOW BY GETTING ON THE VID-PHONE...



NOT JUDGE DWEDD. WALTER SAY JUDGE DWEDD.

WE GOT US A REAL CRAZY HERE!



DREDD'S DEAD!

BUT HIS BODY WAS NEVER FOUND. WE CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE—GET SOME MEN OVER THERE QUICK.



GOOD WORK, WALTER. WE'VE GOT TO GO. JUST REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU TO SAY, AND WITH LUCK CAL WILL FALL FOR IT.

WALTER WILL TWY, MASTER.

WAIT...THAT'S DREDD'S OLD ROBOT. HE'S GOT A SPEECH DEFECT...HE MUST MEAN JUDGE DREDD!



WHEN THINGS HAD CALMED DOWN, DREDD OUTLINED HIS PLAN—

I NEED HELP TO GET INSIDE THE HALL OF JUSTICE UNSEEN. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS... **BETRAY ME!**

B-BETWAY YOU? **NEVER!**

OUTSIDE, DREDD'S
STOLEN
PATROL-WAGON
WAS WAITING...

HERE THEY COME. GOT
TO LET THEM GET A
GOOD LOOK AT ME.

IT IS
DREDD!

NO-ONE ELSE
SHOOTS LIKE
THAT!

DREDD GUNNED THE
PATROL-WAGON
THROUGH THE
CITY STREETS —

ESCAPE HATCH IS
JUST AROUND THE
CORNER, FERGEE.
LET'S MOVE!



THE PATROL-WAGON ROLLED
BACK DOWNHILL INTO THE
PURSUING JUDGES —



WHY WE GO HIDE,
OLD CHAPEE? PLENTY HEADS
LEFT TO CRACK!

LATER FOR THAT.
COME ON —
BEFORE WE'RE
SEEN!

THE SEWER SYSTEM
LED TO THE STRANGE
UNDERWORLD
BENEATH THE CITY,
WHERE FERGEE
WAS KING —

NOW ALL WE CAN
DO IS WAIT...
THE REST IS UP
TO WALTER!

SOON, IN THE HALL OF JUSTICE, WHERE JUDGE CAL WAS
PASSING SENTENCE ON TRAFFIC VIOLATORS —



I SENTENCE YOU TO
DEATH, LAWBREAKER!

D-DEATH FOR SPEEDING! P-PLEASE,
CHIEF JUDGE, HAVE MERCY! THESE
HANDS CAN STILL BE USEFUL TO YOU.



KEEP THE HANDS — DISPOSE OF THE REST!
NEXT!



DREDD!
NO! IT-IT CAN'T BE!



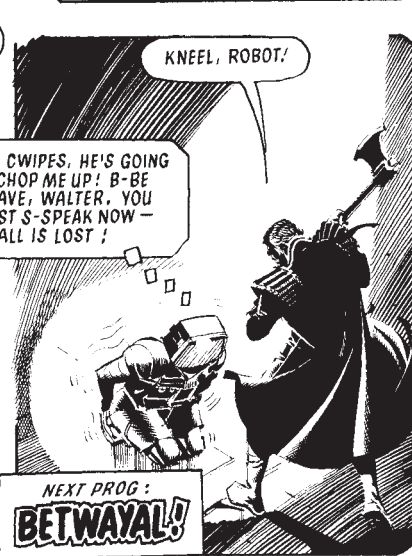
DREDD... ALIVE! JUST WHEN I HAVE THE CITY IN MY GRIP! JUST WHEN I HAVE *SQUEEZED* THE LAST OUNCE OF HOPE FROM THE PEOPLE — THEIR *HERO* HAS RETURNED TO THEM!



CAL THINKS HE CAN SPEAK TO ALL THE *DEAD* CHIEF JUDGES! HE'S CRAZY AS A COOT!



WHAT...? DREDD'S — DREDD'S ROBOT...



OH, CWRIPS, HE'S GOING TO CHOP ME UP! B-BE BWAVE, WALTER, YOU MUST S-SPEAK NOW — OR ALL IS LOST!

NEXT PROG:
BETWAYAL!

JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

IN ORDER TO GET A MAN INSIDE THE HALL OF JUSTICE, WHERE THE TYRANT JUDGE CAL RULES, JUDGE DREDD ENLISTS THE AID OF HIS ROBOSERVANT, WALTER. BUT WHEN WALTER IS TAKEN TO CAL, THINGS TURN NASTY —



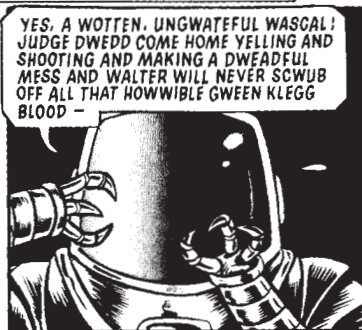
IF I CAN'T KILL DREDD, AT LEAST I CAN KILL YOU! KNEEL, ROBOT!

YES, CHOP ME TO PIECES. GWEAT JUDGE CAL! WIP ME TO WOBO-SHEDS! ONLY PLEASE DON'T SEND WALTER BACK TO THAT CREEP JUDGE DREDD!



WHAT? DID YOU CALL DREDD... A CREEP?

B-BE BWAVE, WALTER. WEMEMBER WHAT JUDGE DWEDD TELL YOU TO SAY —



YES, A WOTTEN, UNGWATEFUL WASCAL! JUDGE DWEDD COME HOME YELLING AND SHOOTING AND MAKING A DWEDFUL MESS AND WALTER WILL NEVER SCWUB OFF ALL THAT HOWWIBLE GWEEN KLEGG BLOOD —



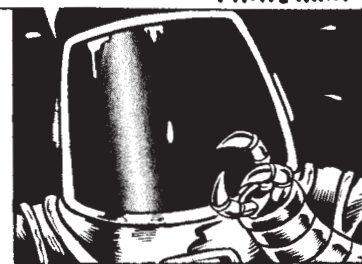
HURRR!

SOWWY... ALL THAT P-PWETTY GWEEN KLEGG BLOOD...

AND DO JUDGE DWEDD SAY "NICE TO SEE YOU, WALTER" OR "THANK YOU FOR KEEPING MY WOOM CLEAN, WALTER"? NO! HE SAY: "GET UP OFF YOUR KNEES, YOU SHIVELLING WOBO!"



WALTER TWY TO BE A GOOD WOBO, AND JUDGE DWEDD TWEAT HIM LIKE WUBBISH! BUT WALTER HAVE PWIDE! PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME GO BACK TO HIM! I HATE HIM!

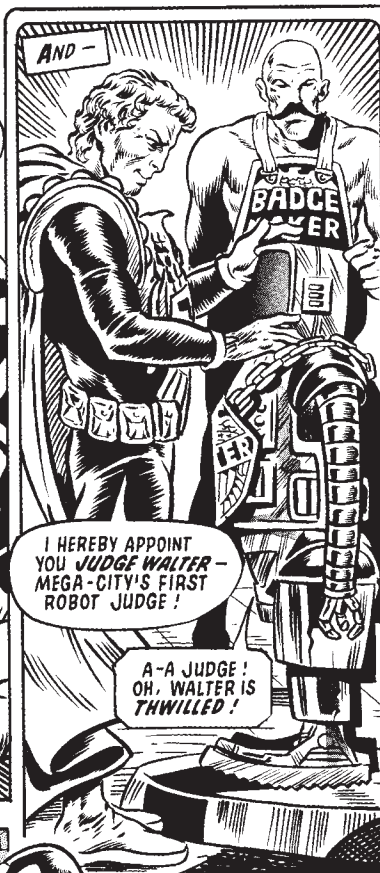


2000AD
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SCRIPT ROBOT
J. HOWARD
ART ROBOT
EWINS/McGARTHY
LETTERING ROBOT
THOMAS
COMPU-73e



HMMM... PERHAPS I *WON'T* KILL THIS ROBOT. WITH HIS HELP I CAN DESTROY DREDD'S NAME **FOREVER!**

SLOCUM —
SEND FOR THE
BADGEMAKER.



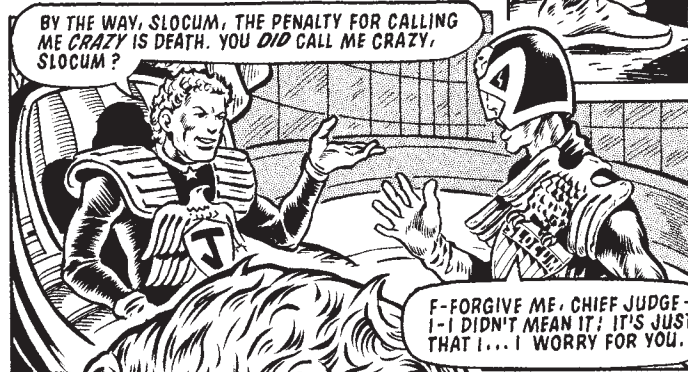
AND —
I HEREBY APPOINT
YOU **JUDGE WALTER** —
MEGA-CITY'S FIRST
ROBOT JUDGE!

A-A JUDGE!
OH, WALTER IS
THWILLED!



YOU'RE **CRAZY**, CHIEF JUDGE! THE
WHOLE CITY *KNOWS* THAT ROBOT IS
SICKENINGLY LOYAL TO DREDD.

THAT'S JUST THE
POINT, SLOCUM! IF
DREDD'S OWN ROBOT
CRITICISES HIM, THE
PEOPLE WILL **HAVE**
TO BELIEVE IT!



BY THE WAY, SLOCUM, THE PENALTY FOR CALLING
ME **CRAZY** IS DEATH. YOU *DID* CALL ME CRAZY,
SLOCUM?

F-FORGIVE ME, CHIEF JUDGE —
I-I DIDN'T MEAN IT! IT'S JUST
THAT I... I WORRY FOR YOU.



DO YOU...? WHY, YES!
I SEE THE WORRY
LINES ALL OVER YOUR
FACE. WE CAN'T
HAVE THAT NOW.
CAN WE?

I-I ASK
ONLY TO
SERVE YOU,
CHIEF
JUDGE.



NO, NO. WE MUST
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T
GET ANY MORE WORRY
WRINKLES. THE
QUESTION IS — HOW?

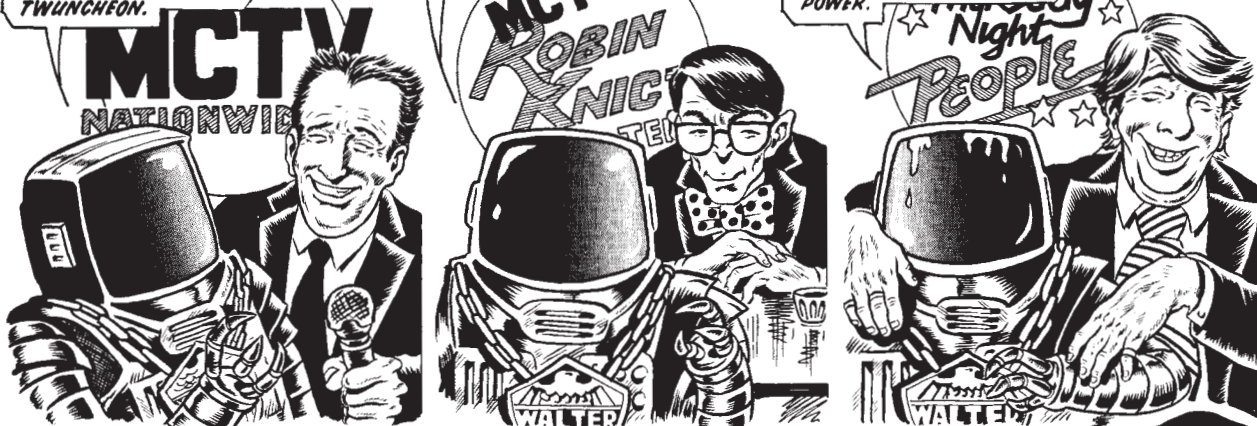
I SHALL GIVE
THE MATTER SOME
CONSIDERATION,
SLOCUM.

BY ORDER OF JUDGE CAL, OVER THE NEXT THREE DAYS WALTER WAS GIVEN MAXIMUM EXPOSURE ON TELEVISION, TO DESTROY DREDD'S REPUTATION.

YES, FWANK, JUDGE DWEDD WAS *CWUEL*. HE USED TO BEAT WALTER WITH HIS *TWUNCHEON*.

YES, WOBIN. JUDGE DWEDD TOOK *BWIBES*. HE USED HIS BADGE TO MAKE HIMSELF *WICH*!

YES, WUSSEL, JUDGE DWEDD KILLED THE OLD CHIEF JUDGE! DWEDD WAS HUNGWY FOR POWER.



WITH FRIGHTENING SKILL, THE CITY'S LAST HERO WAS BEING TURNED INTO A VILLAIN...

EXTRA! EXTRA! MORE DIRT ON DREDD!



THAT DREDD! I'M BEGINNIN' TO BE GLAD HE AIN'T CHIEF JUDGE!

YEAH, AT LEAST YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE WITH CAL.

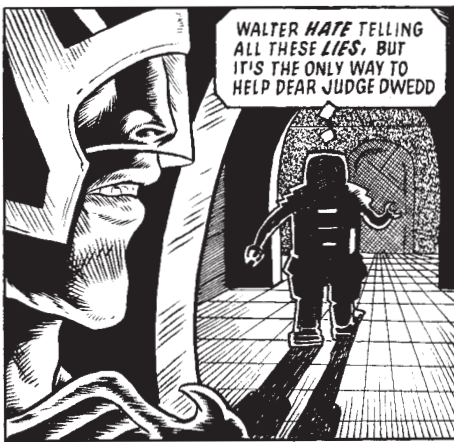
IT WAS DAYS BEFORE WALTER FOUND TIME FOR HIS REAL MISSION —

THAT'S IT FOR TONIGHT. JUDGE WALTER. TOMORROW YOU'RE BOOKED FOR 'THE LATE SHOW', 'THE LATE, LATE SHOW' AND 'THE ELK'S BANQUET.' SO GET SOME SLEEP.

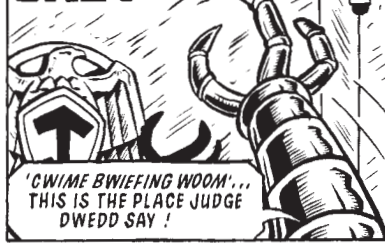


WOBOTS DO NOT NEED SLEEP, JUDGE WICKS. GOOD NIGHT.

WALTER HATE TELLING ALL THESE LIES, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO HELP DEAR JUDGE DWEDD

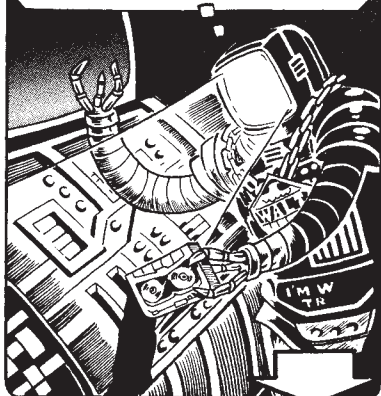


AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY



'CWIME BWIFFING WOOM'... THIS IS THE PLACE JUDGE DWEDD SAY!

JUDGE DWEDD THINK THAT CAL USE THE BRIEFING TAPES TO *HYPNOTISE* THE JUDGES. HE NEED A TAPE TO BE SURE...



SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS FLASHED ON...

CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED, ROBOT!

OH, CWPES — JUDGE SLOCUM!



I KNEW YOU'D NEVER BETRAY DREDD. IT WAS ALL A TRICK TO GET YOU IN HERE SO YOU COULD STEAL A BRIEFING TAPE! I'LL HAVE THAT!



I-I HAVE FAILED MY MASTER! O, WOE IS WALTER!

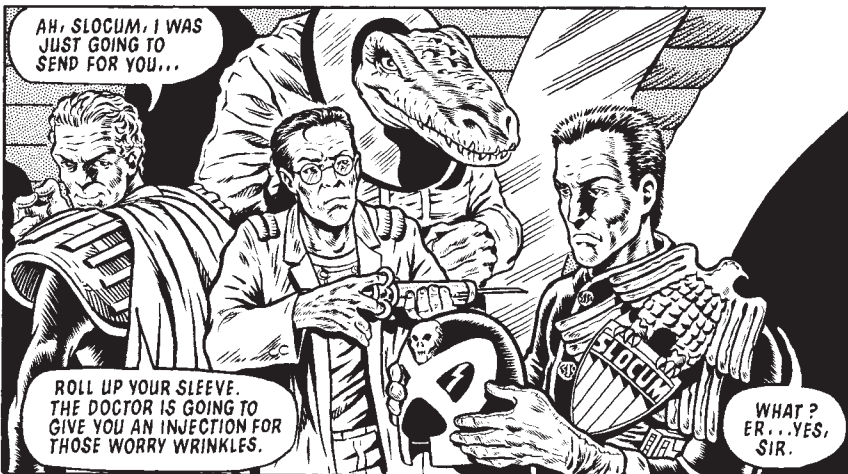
SLOCUM MARCHED WALTER TO JUDGE CAL'S QUARTERS...

CALLING CAL CRAZY WAS A BAD MISTAKE. THIS TAPE IS GOING TO SAVE *MY* BACON — AND FIX *YOURS*!



WATCH HIM, GUARDS!

AH, SLOCUM, I WAS JUST GOING TO SEND FOR YOU...



ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVE. THE DOCTOR IS GOING TO GIVE YOU AN INJECTION FOR THOSE WORRY WRINKLES.

WHAT? ER...YES, SIR.

SIR, FORGET THE MIRACLE CURES! I'VE GOT SOME *HOT* INFORMATION —

OH, THIS ISN'T THE CURE. IT'S JUST A SIMPLE *PARALYSING* AGENT...



ALREADY YOU WILL BE LOSING MOBILITY. SPEECH IS BECOMING DIFFICULT, JA?



PARALYSING AGENT! BUT, SIR — MY INFORMATION... IS... IS... ABOUT...

THUNK!



WOULD THAT FACE INTO
A NICE GRIN!

CAN'T SPEAK...
CAN'T MOVE...
WHAT IS THIS
MADMAN
UP TO ?

CAN'T SPEAK..
CAN'T MOVE..
WHAT IS THIS
MADMAN
UP TO ?

LOWER HIM
CAREFULLY,
YOU
KLEGGs.



THAT LIQUID...
IT SMELLS LIKE
VINEGAR!

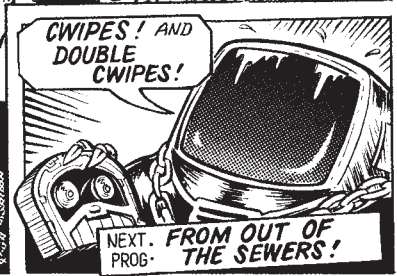
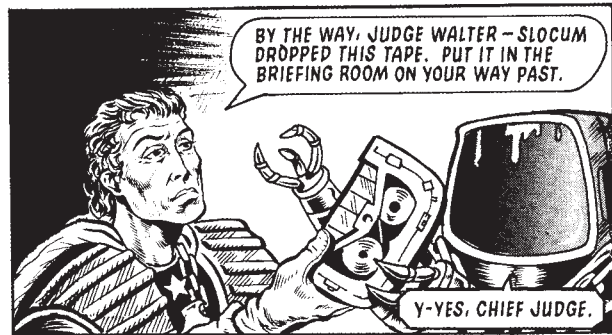
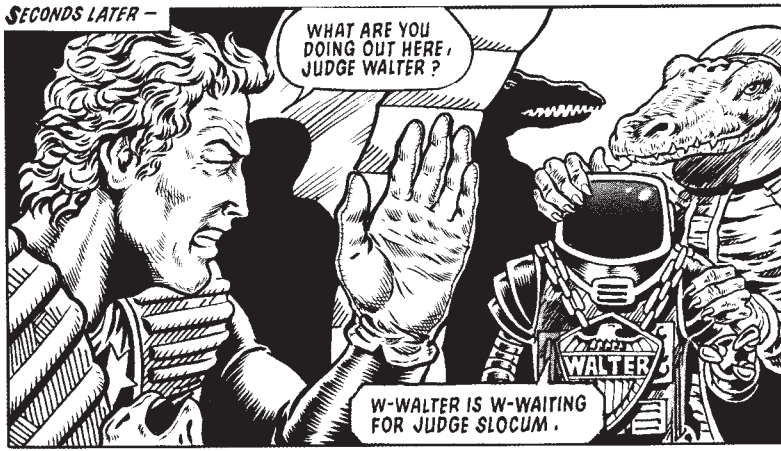
M-MY GRIEF - HE'S GOING TO
PICKLE ME!

IT'S REALLY THE BEST ANSWER FOR
YOUR PROBLEM, SLOCUM. NO MORE
WORRIES...NO MORE WRINKLES!
YOU'LL REMAIN YOUNG, SMILING,
FRESH - FOREVER!

IT'S THE ONLY CURE FOR WORRY
WRINKLES - AND FOR MEN WHO
CALL ME *CRAZY*! HA, HA, HA!



SECONDS LATER -



CAL



IS WATCHING YOU

CAL



IS WATCHING YOU

CAL



IS WATCHING YOU

ISSUED BY THE MEGA-CITY ONE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT

ON THE HUNDRETH DAY OF HIS REIGN, THE TYRANT JUDGE CAL LOOKED OUT ON MEGA-CITY ONE — AND HE WAS **PLEASED!**

THE PEOPLE ARE MINE, GRAMPUS — BODY AND SOUL! AND WHY...?

YOU ONE TOUGH TOMATO, JUDGE CAL.

FEAR, GRAMPUS! FEAR WIELDED WITH THE PRECISION OF A SURGEON'S **SCALPEL!**

YES, I GIVE THEM FEAR — AND IN RETURN THEY GIVE ME **ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE!**

THIS SURELY IS THE PERFECT SYSTEM!

LABOUR BLOCK K19

JUDGE CAL DREDD IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
J HOWARD
ART ROBOT
R SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT
THOMAS
COMPU-73E

YOU ARE BEING
WATCHED

IN TRUTH THERE **WAS** AN AIR OF PERFECTION ABOUT CAL'S STYLE OF GOVERNMENT. **DESPITE** THE MILE-HIGH CONCRETE **WALL** THAT ENCIRCLED THE CITY AND HELD THE PEOPLE AS SECURELY AS RATS IN A TRAP...

DESPITE THE MILLIONS CONDEMNED TO LABOUR BLOCKS AND FORCED TO WORK OUT THEIR LAST MISERABLE DAYS MAINTAINING THAT VERY WALL...



DESPITE THE EVENING CURFEW, WHEN NO CITIZEN COULD BE ABROAD WITHOUT DANGER OF INSTANT DEATH...

CAL IS WATCHING

RAT-TA-TAT-TAT!



DESPITE THE SPY CAMERAS AND STRIP SEARCHES, THE HARSH LAWS THAT NO-ONE UNDERSTOOD... DESPITE THE HOPELESS, BEATEN LOOK ON THE FACES OF THE PEOPLE...

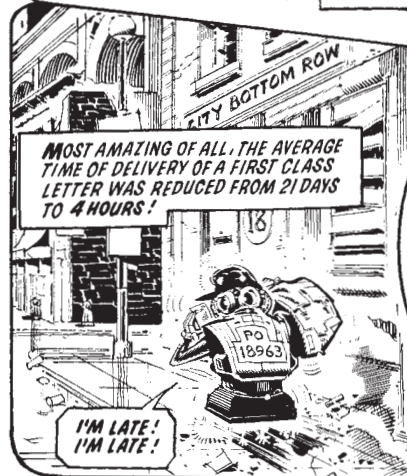
THEY WERE DISLOYAL BEWARE!

DESPITE ALL THIS, THERE WAS SOMETHING TO ADMIRE IN CAL'S BRAVE NEW CITY...



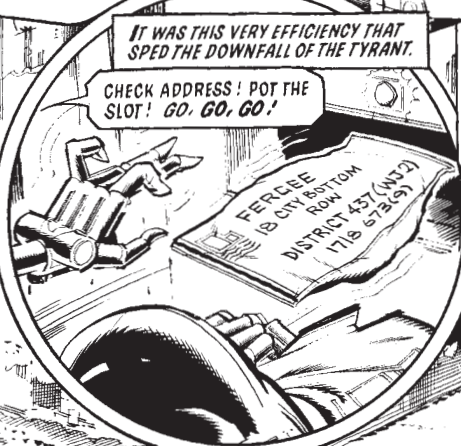
IT WAS EFFICIENT!

THERE WERE NO STRIKES, NO INDUSTRIAL DISPUTES, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 170 YEARS THE CITY'S TRAINS RAN ON TIME!



MOST AMAZING OF ALL, THE AVERAGE TIME OF DELIVERY OF A FIRST CLASS LETTER WAS REDUCED FROM 21 DAYS TO 4 HOURS!

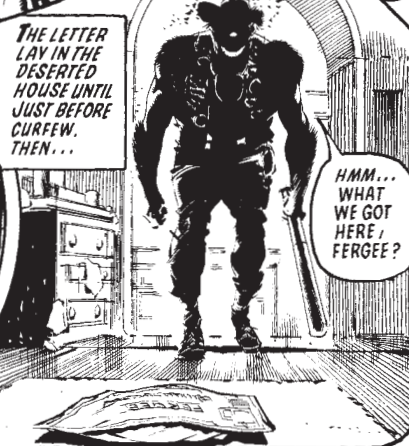
I'M LATE!
I'M LATE!



IT WAS THIS VERY EFFICIENCY THAT SPED THE DOWNFALL OF THE TYRANT.

CHECK ADDRESS! POT THE SLOT! GO, GO, GO!

FERGEE
18 CITY BOTTOM
ROW
DISTRICT 437 (N12)
1718 674261



THE LETTER LAY IN THE DESERTED HOUSE UNTIL JUST BEFORE CURFEW, THEN...

HMM...
WHAT
WE GOT
HERE, FERGEE?



FIRST LETTER
YOU EVER GET, EH,
FERGEE? AN' THE LAST,
I BETCHA!
HURRR, HURRR!



THE HULKING FIGURE
DISAPPEARED
THROUGH A
SEWER HATCH...

WAY TO GO, FERGEE!
HURRR, HURRR! NO
FLIES ON YOU!

DOWN, DOWN THROUGH THE CITY
SEWERS TO THE OLD CITY BENEATH.
AND THERE, IN A DINGY GROTTA,
JUDGE CAL'S LAST ENEMIES...

JUDGE DREDD, THEIR LEADER...

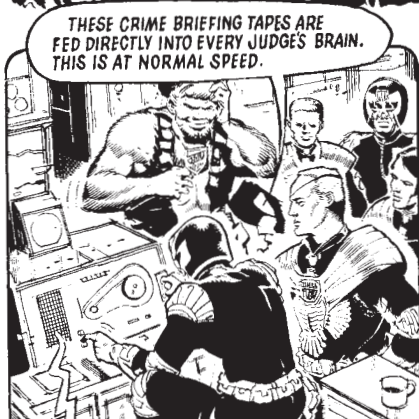


...JUDGE GIANT...

PRINCIPAL GRIFFIN AND
JUDGE-TUTORS PEPPER
AND KELSO FROM THE
ACADEMY OF LAW...

LETTER
COME, OLD
CHAPPE!

THEN MY ROBOSERVANT
WALTER HAS MANAGED TO
STEAL A BRIEFING TAPE.
WE'LL PLAY IT BACK ON THE
ANTIQUATED CONSOLE GIANT
FOUND DOWN HERE!



THESE CRIME BRIEFING TAPES ARE
FED DIRECTLY INTO EVERY JUDGE'S BRAIN.
THIS IS AT NORMAL SPEED.

THIS IS IT
SLOWED DOWN.
LISTEN! TINY
SIGNALS BETWEEN THE
CRIME
REPORTS -

- NORMALLY UNDETECTABLE BUT
STRONG ENOUGH TO BE
IMPRINTED ON THE SUB-CONSCIOUS!

STREET TRADERS ARE OPERATING AGAIN ON
SPEARMAN AVENUE. EXECUTE ON SIGHT.
... BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A MAN IN A
GORILLA SUIT IN THE PADMORE AREA.

... I N T H E P A D M O R E ...
O R E A R E A ...
... O B E Y C A L ! ... O B E Y C A L ! ...



THEN I WAS
RIGHT - CAL IS
BRAINWASHING
THE JUDGES TO
MAKE THEM
LOYAL!

IT'S TIME WE PLAYED THEM
A TAPE OF OUR OWN. HOW
LONG TO PUT ONE TOGETHER,
PEPPER?

TAKE TIME - HAVE TO BUILD FROM
SCRAP - SAY TWO WEEKS.

I'LL GIVE YOU SEVEN DAYS! EVERY MOMENT THE CITY IS IN CAL'S CLUTCHES IS A MOMENT TOO LONG!

AND WHAT OF CAL? AS THE DAYS PASSED HIS MADNESS WORSENERD. HIS VISIONS OF THE OLD CHIEF JUDGES BECAME MORE FREQUENT - MORE VIOLENT -

CAN'T... GET THEM OUT... OF MY HEAD! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

YOU DEVILS! YOU ONLY PLAGUE ME BECAUSE YOU ARE JEALOUS! UNDER MY RULE MEGA-CITY ONE HAS REACHED PERFECTION -

MY RULE, NOT YOURS!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? THE ONLY WAY TO GO IS... DOWN?
YOU DARE! MY PERFECT CITY WILL LAST FOREVER!

FOREVER!
FOREVER...
FOREVER...

SOMEBODY HELP HIM TO HIS QUARTERS!

AND THEN ONE MORNING, CAL'S MOOD SUDDENLY CHANGED.

B'WREAKFAST, YOU'RE LOOKING BWITE AND BWEEZY THIS MORNING, CHIEF JUDGE.

MY MIND IS AT PEACE, JUDGE WALTER. I HAVE MADE A DECISION ABOUT THE FUTURE OF THE CITY. I WILL SPEAK TO THE PEOPLE TONIGHT.

AND -

AS YOU KNOW, CITIZENS, MY GOVERNMENT OF THIS CITY HAS REACHED PERFECTION. I AM TOLD THE ONLY WAY TO GO IS DOWN... BUT I DO NOT AGREE!

WE CAN GO OUT, CITIZENS! WE CAN END OUR LIVES IN A GLORIOUS MOMENT OF SACRIFICE - AND PRESERVE OUR PERFECT CITY FOREVER IN ITS FINEST HOUR!



TO THIS END, **NERVE GAS** CONTAINERS HAVE BEEN PLACED IN EVERY DISTRICT. AT NOON TOMORROW I WILL **PERSONALLY** PRESS THE BUTTON TO **RELEASE IT!**

OH, DADDY -
I'M
SCARED!

IN THEIR
UNDERGROUND
HIDEOUT, THE
JUDGES HAD
INSTALLED A
MONITOR -



THE BEAUTY OF THIS
METHOD IS THAT IT WILL
LEAVE BUILDINGS AND RECORDS
INTACT. SO THAT OTHERS WHO
COME HERE IN THE FUTURE
MAY UNDERSTAND OUR
SACRIFICE IN THE NAME
OF PERFECTION!

THE MADMAN MEANS TO
COMMIT MASS MURDER!
THIS CHANGES OUR
PLANS!

BUT PEPPER WON'T HAVE THE
TAPE READY UNTIL TUESDAY!



PEPPER WILL HAVE TO FINISH
IT **TONIGHT!** THERE'S NOT
GOING TO **BE** ANY TUESDAY!



EARLY NEXT MORNING, TWO HOURS
BEFORE THE END OF CURFEW, SIX
DESPERATE MEN HURRIED THROUGH
THE CITY -

PAT-WAGON!
DOWN!



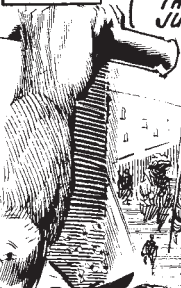
THE PAT-WAGON
MOVED ON
DOWN THE
STREET —



THAT WAS CLOSE.
STAY ALERT, MEN.
WE CAN'T AFFORD
ANY TROUBLE
TONIGHT !

SOON —

THERE IT IS —
THE HALL OF
JUSTICE !



CAL IS WATCHING

TEEMING WITH CAL'S MEN.
SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO GET
THIS TAPE TO THE BRIEFING
ROOM WITHOUT BEING
SEEN —

SCRATCH
SCRATCH!

OR MEGA-CITY
ONE IS DOOMED !

NEXT
PROG

DREDD'S ARMY!!



IN ORDER TO PRESERVE MEGA-CITY ONE IN ITS "STATE OF PERFECTION", THE INSANE CHIEF JUDGE CAL HAS DECIDED TO DESTROY THE CITY'S ENTIRE POPULATION WITH DEADLY NERVE GAS. BUT AT DAWN ON **DEATH DAY**, JUDGE DREDD AND HIS SMALL BAND OF REBELS MOVE AGAINST THE TYRANT...

JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!



IN THE CITY'S HALL OF JUSTICE...

IT'S OPENING! TOO MUCH, MAN!

IT'S A SECRET ESCAPE ROUTE FROM THE JUSTICE BUILDING. MY ROBO-SERVANT WALTER IS OPERATING THE CONTROLS.

HELLO, DEAR JUDGE DWEDD. IT'S BEEN HOWWIBLE PWETENDING TO LIKE JUDGE CAL, BUT FAITHFUL WALTER HAS DONE HIS DUTY.

OUR DUTY IS ONLY JUST BEGINNING. SILENCERS ON, MEN. WALTER - CLOSE THE HATCH.

2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
J. HOWARD
ART ROBOT
R. SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT
THOMAS

COMPU-73E



TWO MORE PRISONERS WERE COLLECTED ON THE WAY TO THE CRIME BRIEFING ROOM -



CAL'S SJS* ARE PREPARING THE MORNING CRIME BRIEFING FOR ALL THE CITY'S JUDGES.

BEATS ME WHY THEY BOTHER. IF CAL GETS HIS WAY, AIN'T GONNA BE ANY MORE CRIME!

OR PEOPLE.

*SJS - SPECIAL JUDICIAL SQUAD, THE JUDGES' WATCHDOGS.



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, TRAITORS! GO FOR YOUR GUNS AND I'LL DROP YOU!

JUDGE DREDD! KILL HIM!



AAGH!

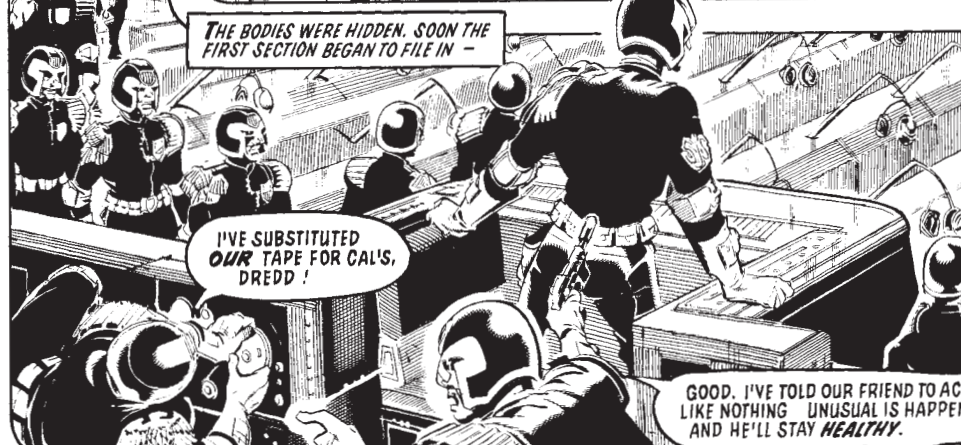
NO MORE! I SURRENDER!



GOOD CLEAN SHOTS, JUST LIKE WE TAUGHT YOU AT THE ACADEMY. FULL MARKS, DREDD!

I HAD TO DO IT. BUT THEY WERE GOOD MEN ONCE - BEFORE CAL CORRUPTED THEM.

THE BODIES WERE HIDDEN. SOON THE FIRST SECTION BEGAN TO FILE IN -



I'VE SUBSTITUTED OUR TAPE FOR CAL'S, DREDD!

GOOD. I'VE TOLD OUR FRIEND TO ACT LIKE NOTHING UNUSUAL IS HAPPENING AND HE'LL STAY HEALTHY.

ALL JUDGES WERE REQUIRED TO ATTEND THE DAILY CRIME BRIEFING, WHERE CRIME REPORTS WERE FED DIRECTLY INTO THEIR BRAINS. CAL WAS USING THESE BRIEFINGS TO IMPLANT HYPNOTIC SUGGESTIONS IN THE JUDGES' MINDS, MAKING THEM LOYAL.

THE EFFECT OF DREDD'S TAPE WAS AMAZING—

MY DOK, I SEE IT NOW! CAL'S BEEN USING US LIKE... LIKE ROBOTS! HE'S TURNED US INTO CRIMINALS TO ENFORCE HIS VILE LAWS!

WE DON'T DESERVE TO BE JUDGES! WE MUST TURN OURSELVES IN AND FACE TRIAL!

NO! YOU MUST FOLLOW ME!

JUDGE DREDD!

WE NEED EVERY JUDGE ON THE FORCE TO FIGHT CAL AND HIS KLEGG MERCENARIES! YOU MUST GO ABOUT YOUR DUTIES AS NORMAL UNTIL ALL ARE PROCESSED. THE SIGNAL TO STRIKE WILL BE THE SOUND OF THE SPACE-RAID SIRENS!

SECTION AFTER SECTION WAS PROCESSED, UNTIL —

TIME IS SHORT. WE'VE GOTTA STOP CAL BEFORE HE SETS OFF THAT NERVE GAS!

IT'S NOW OR NEVER, MEN —
CHARGE!

AT THAT MOMENT CAL WAS HEADING FOR HIS APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH —

THE NERVE GAS CONTAINERS HAVE BEEN PLACED IN EVERY DISTRICT. THE RELEASE CONTROL IS AT THE TOP OF THE STATUE OF JUDGEMENT!

EXCELLENT! I'LL HAVE A GRANDSTAND VIEW OF THE CITY'S FINAL MOMENTS!



PLEASE, JUDGE CAL!
WE DON'T WANT
TO DIE!

THAT'S ONLY
NATURAL, CITIZEN.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT!

KLEGG
MERCENARIES
LEAVE NOW. GOT
NEW CONTRACT ON
TRON PLANET -
ELIMINATING
SUB-SPECIES!
WE GET TO **EAT**
SUB-SPECIES!

SUDDEENLY-

THE CROWD FLED AT THE EERIE
WAILING OF THE SPACE-RAID
SIREN.

HE DOESN'T CARE!
HE'S STARK,
STARING MAD!

GOODBYE, GRAMPUS, IT'S
BEEN A *PLEASURE* DEALING
WITH YOU. YOU'RE SO
DELIGHTFULLY VICIOUS!

HOW APPROPRIATE! THE
PERFECT ACCOMPANIMENT
FOR MY SUPREME ACT
OF SACRIFICE.

B-BUT **WHY**
ARE THE
SIRENS
SOUNDING?



IT JUDGE
DREDD!

QUICK,
CHIEF JUDGE-
INTO THE
HOVER-CAR!



I AM THE
LAW NOW-
AND YOU BETTER
BELIEVE IT!

WAAH! EEEEEE!

RRRAT-TAT-TAT



YOU MURDERING ALIEN SCUM!
HOW MANY CITIZENS EVER GOT
A CHANCE TO SURRENDER
TO YOU?

THIS NOT KLEGG
FIGHT NO MORE!
WE SURRENDER!

CAL'S
HEADING
FOR THE
STATUE OF
JUSTICE!

YOU CAN'T STOP ME, DREDD.
MEGA-CITY MUST DIE - THAT IS
CAL'S LAW!

HE'S
CLOSING
THE DOOR!
GOT TO
SKID
UNDER-

THAT'S AN ANTI-VANDAL
DOOR, BABY! EVEN
THE BIKE CANNON
CAN'T BREAK IT!

THEN MEGA-CITY
ONE IS FINISHED!

NEXT: THE FINAL PROG?



DEATH DAY IN MEGA-CITY ONE! IN EVERY SECTOR NERVE GAS CONTAINERS WERE IN PLACE, WAITING FOR THE SIGNAL FROM THE INSANE JUDGE CAL THAT WOULD CONDEMN THE CITY TO **MASS MURDER** —

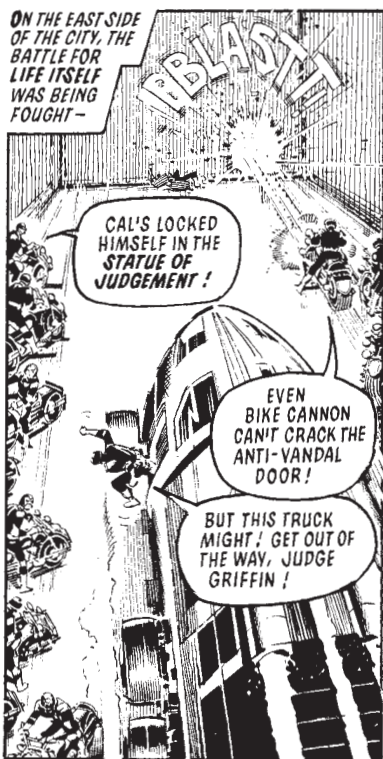


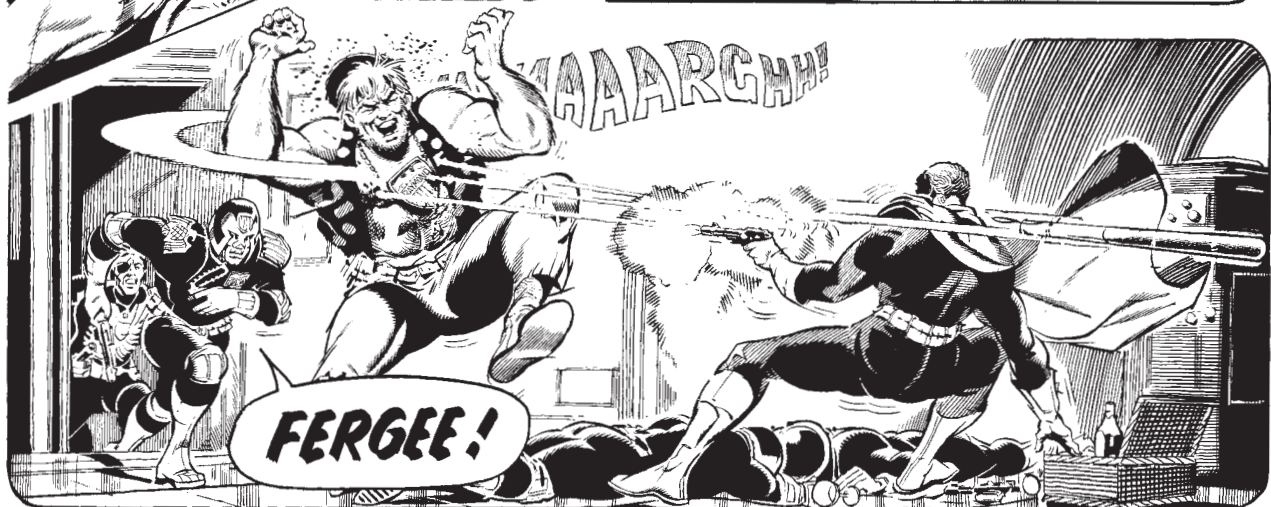
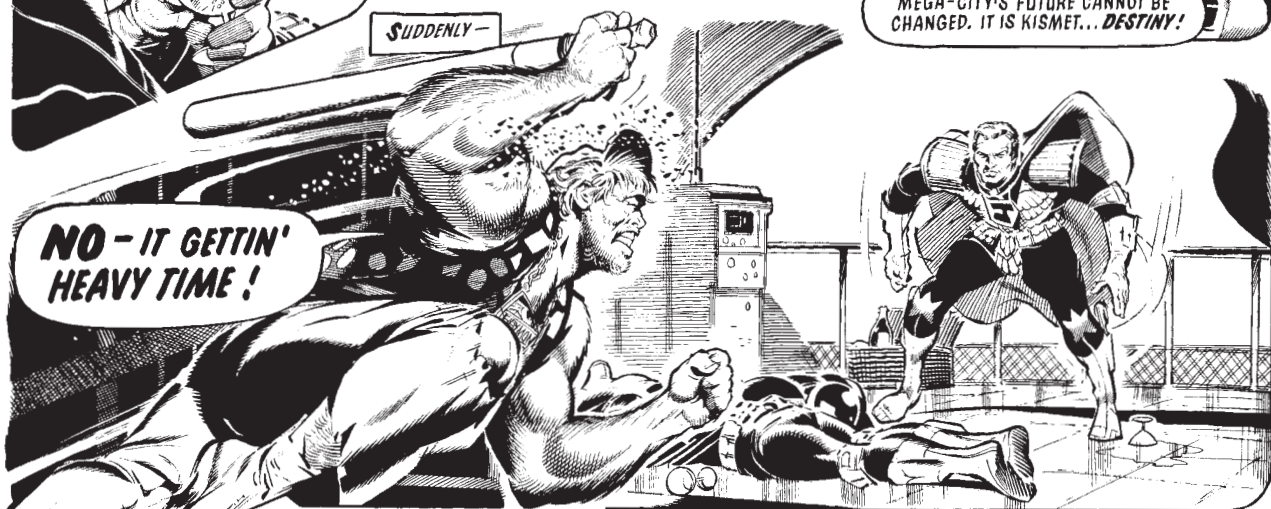
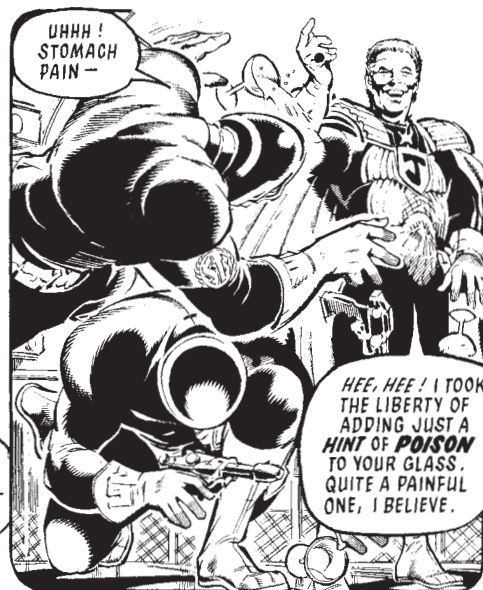
JUDGE DREDD

IN THE DAY THE LAW DIED!

BUT JUDGE DREDD HAD RALLIED THE MEGA-CITY JUDGES, AND NOW IN THE CITY STREETS LAW OFFICERS FIGHT FANATICALLY TO DRIVE OUT CAL'S ALIEN MERCENARIES —









ONE MORE WRONG MOVE AND I DROP YOU WHERE YOU STAND! YOUR REIGN IS *OVER*, CAL!

AAGH!



FOOL! DO YOU THINK MERE GUNS COULD STOP ME? THERE ARE STRONGER FORCES AT WORK HERE! *SEIZE THEM!*



SEIZE THEM, I SAY!



WH-WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOIN'? YOU GONE CRAZY?

I-I DO NOT UNDERSTAND IT, JUDGE PEPPER - B-BUT I... I FEEL I MUST *OBEY* JUDGE CAL...

THE MASS HYPNOSIS! I THOUGHT WE'D CURED IT - BUT IN CAL'S PRESENCE, IT'S *TOO STRONG* FOR THE JUDGES TO RESIST!



ALL THAT EFFORT FOR NOTHING, DREDD! YOU MUST FEEL PRETTY SILLY. *AH*, THE LIGHT IS ON! THE CONTROLS ARE *ACTIVE...*

UUUHH...



JUST ONE PUSH AND IT'S ALL OVER! *HEE, HEE! HEE, HEE! HEE!*

HURTIN' BAD, FERREE... BUT YOU TOUGH GUY - NEVER... NEVER GIVE IN...



JUST... ONE DARN SECOND, OLD CHAPEE!

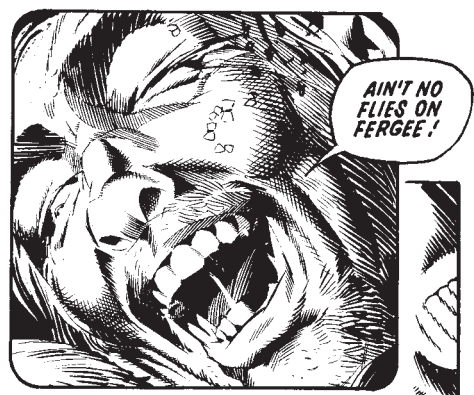
YOU AN' FERREE GOT... GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE!

WHAT THE - ? *G-GET THIS CREATURE OFF ME!*



HE'S CLIMBING THE RAILINGS!
HE'S TOO STRONG - THEY
CAN'T STOP HIM!

YOU THINK...
FERGEE ONE BIG
DUMDUM, OLD
CHAFEE... YOU
GOTTA FIND OUT
THE... HARD
WAY...



AIN'T NO
FLIES ON
FERGEE!



EASY THE FERG!

OH NO!



DO NOT FEAR!
CAL THE MIGHTY
IS WITH YOU!

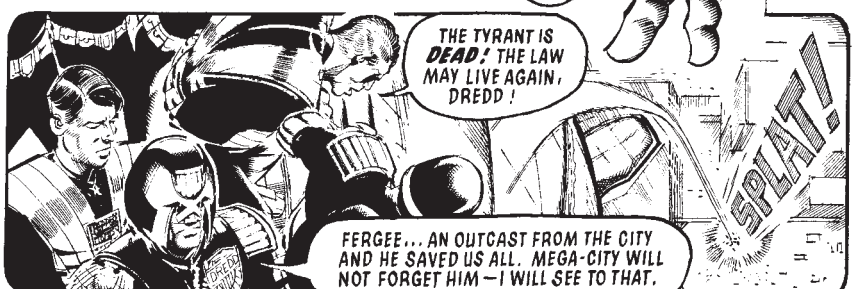
I HAVE ONLY TO SPEAK
AND MOUNTAINS
TREMBLE!

I HAVE ONLY TO COMMAND
AND OUR FALL WILL STOP!



OBSERVE, MORTALS!
OBSERVE MY POWERS -

STOP!



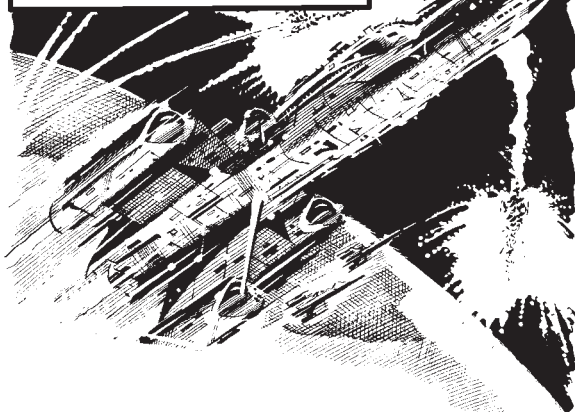
THE TYRANT IS
DEAD! THE LAW
MAY LIVE AGAIN,
DREDD!

FERGEE... AN OUTCAST FROM THE CITY
AND HE SAVED US ALL. MEGA-CITY WILL
NOT FORGET HIM - I WILL SEE TO THAT.

SPLAT!

AFTERMATH

IT WAS MANY DAYS BEFORE THE LAST KLEGG MERCENARY WAS ROOTED OUT OF HIDING. THOSE THAT TRIED TO ESCAPE BY SPACE SHIP RECEIVED JUST PUNISHMENT FOR THEIR CRIMES:-



THE WORK OF REBUILDING MEGA-CITY ONE WOULD TAKE MANY MONTHS. UPON JUDGE DREDD'S ORDERS, MEMORIALS WERE ERRECTED IN EVERY PART OF THE CITY:-



FERGEE
KING OF THE BIG SMELLY
HERO OF MEGA-CITY ONE
DEDICATED TO THE
MILLIONS WHO DIED IN
BLACK DAYS OF
TYRANT CAL.
MUST NEVER FORGE

AND, MOST IMPORTANT, IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE A NEW CHIEF JUDGE WAS APPOINTED. . .



YOU MUST
LEAD US NOW,
JUDGE DREDD!

DREDD
FOR CHIEF
JUDGE!

JUDGES, I
AM HONOURED -
BUT I MUST
REFUSE!

JUDGE GRIFFIN - FORMER PRINCIPAL OF THE
ACADEMY OF LAW: HE ACQUITTIED HIMSELF
BRAVELY AGAINST CAL, AND HE HAS WISDOM
TO MATCH HIS YEARS! LET GRIFFIN BE
YOUR CHIEF JUDGE!

GRIFFIN FOR
CHIEF JUDGE!



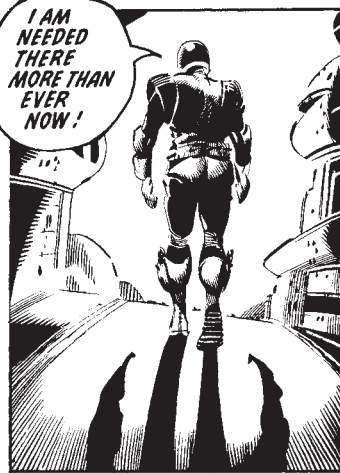
JUDGE PEPPER WAS APPOINTED
DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE -

AND WHAT OF YOU,
JUDGE DREDD?
WHERE WILL
YOU GO?

MY PLACE IS WHERE
IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN,
ON THE STREETS.



I AM
NEEDED
THERE
MORE THAN
EVER
NOW!



FOLLOWING THE DEATH OF THE TYRANT CAL, MEGA-CITY ONE SLOWLY BEGAN TO RETURN TO NORMAL. BUT THERE WERE SOME PLACES IN THE CITY WHERE LAW AND ORDER HAD BROKEN DOWN TOO FAR... PLACES WHERE EVEN JUDGES WERE NOT SAFE TO VENTURE!

JUDGE DREDD



JIM NAUSEA PLEADED THE CASE FOR THE "DEFENCE",...



IN THE **REAL** HALL OF JUSTICE, THE SITUATION WAS WORRYING NEW CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN -

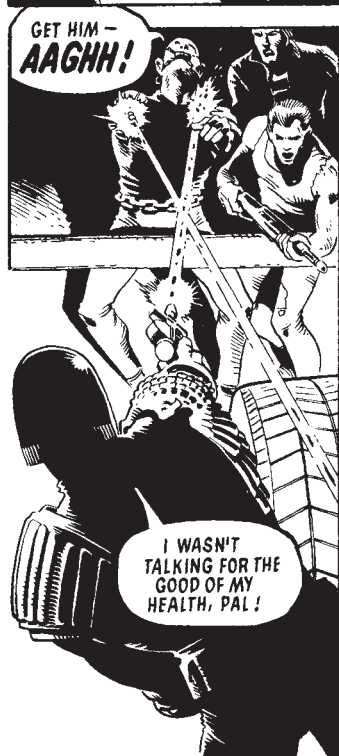
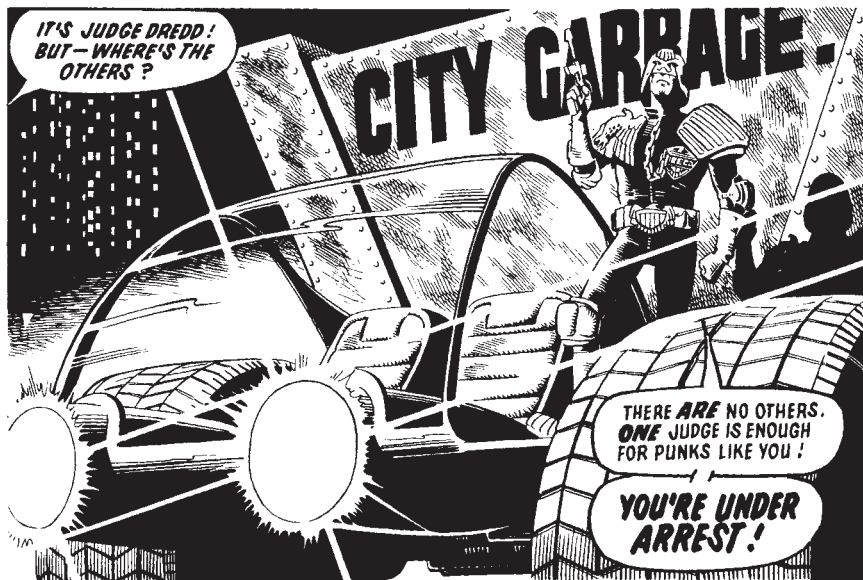


THAT NIGHT,
BEHIND THE
COSMIC PUNKS'
BARRICADE...

WORD IS THE JUDGES
MIGHT HIT US TONIGHT.
GESTAPO BOB SAYS TA
KEEP YER BLASTER-
FINGERS OILED.

NATCH, FILE-TOOTH.

HEY, I HEAR AN
ENGINE...



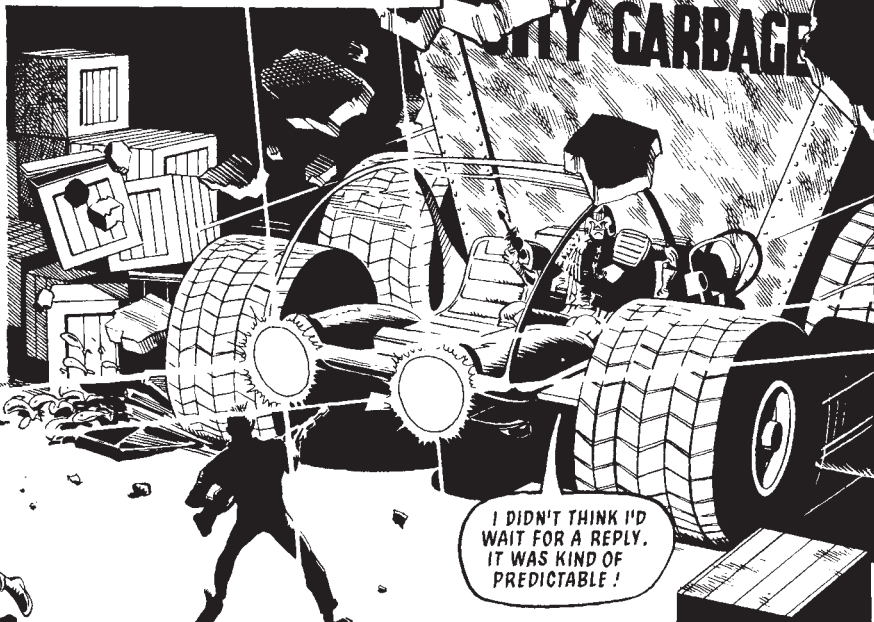


ONLY DREDD'S SUPERB TRAINING AND YEARS OF EXPERIENCE SAVED HIM THAT NIGHT IN THE STRONGHOLD OF THE COSMIC PUNKS. BUT AS THE GARBAGE TRUCK FILLED, RESISTANCE WINDLED AWAY -

I'VE COME FOR YOU, GESTAPO BOB! I WANT YOU WITH THE REST OF THE GARBAGE!

HE'S TOO GOOD FOR US, GESTAPO. YOU SAW HOW NOBODY COULD TOUCH HIM! WE GOTTA GIVE IN!

NOBODY QUILTS - NOT AS LONG AS I'M CHIEF JUDGE OF THE COSMIC PUNKS!



I DIDN'T THINK I'D WAIT FOR A REPLY. IT WAS KIND OF PREDICTABLE!



DON'T GET UP, GESTAPO BOB! I WANT A LITTLE TALK WITH YOU!

I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN CALLING YOURSELF CHIEF JUDGE, BOB. I DON'T LIKE THAT, BOB. IT MAKES ME KIND OF ANGRY - ESPECIALLY COMING FROM A CHEAP PUNK LIKE YOU, BOB. WHAT ARE YOU, BOB?

I... I'M A CH-CHEAP PUNK...



I'M SORRY, BOB - I'M GETTING A LITTLE DEAF. COULD WE HAVE THAT AGAIN - A LITTLE LOUDER THIS TIME?



I'M A
CHEAP
PUNK!



OUTSIDE...

DREDD TO CONTROL, I WANT
A TEAM OF AMBULANCES TO
ATTEND WOUNDED IN SOUTHSIDE
SECTOR 41. NO BACK-UP UNIT
NEEDED - IT'S ALL QUIET HERE...
REPEAT - ALL QUIET.

DREDD DIRECTED THE
TRUCK TOWARDS THE
SOUTH MUTIELAND
TUNNEL...

H-HEY! DREDD'S
DRIVING US INTO
M-MUTIELAND!

DANGER!
RADIATION
ZONE

YOU ARE
APPROACHING
CURSED EARTH -
TRAVEL AT YOUR
OWN RISK.

SOUTH
MUTIELAND
TUNNEL

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL -

MEGA-CITY 1
NO ENTRY

AS PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR CRIMES! REMOVE
YOUR CITIZENSHIP. YOU WILL NOT BE ALLOWED
TO ENTER MEGA-CITY ONE FOR **TEN YEARS!**

PLEASE!
DON'T
GO!

HARSH BUT NECESSARY. LET THEM
SERVE AS AN EXAMPLE. LET EVERY
MAN KNOW THAT CITIZENSHIP IS A
PRIVILEGE - NOT A RIGHT!

THE LAW MUST BE
OBEYED. THE LAW
WILL BE OBEYED!

IN THE NAME
OF MERCY,
DON'T DO
THIS TO
US!



Y-YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
THIS PLACE IS A
HELL ON EARTH!

GIVE ME TWENTY YEARS -
THIRTY - ONLY PLEASE
DON'T BANISH ME!

**PUT A LITTLE
CRUMBLE IN YOUR
CRIME WITH...
THE EXO-MEN.**

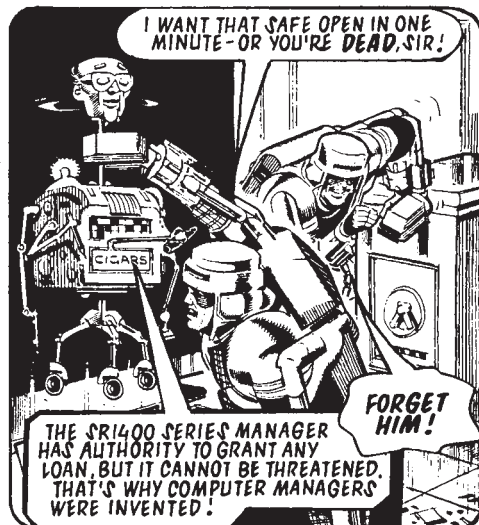


JUDGE DREDD

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SCRIPT ROBOT
J. HOWARD
ART ROBOT
R. SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT
PETER KNIGHT

COMPU-73E





LOAN REFUSED...
LOAN REFUSED...
ZZZZZZZZ
LOAN REFUSED...

WE DON'T NEED
ANY COMBINATION
WITH THESE
EXO-SKELETONS!

WHUMP!



EARLIER THAT DAY CIVIC RIGHTS LEADERS
MRS MARJORY BLACKSHACK AND
COUNCILLOR FRANK PETTY HAD
CALLED AT JUDGE
DREDD'S OFFICE

WE IN THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE
FOR COMPASSION FOR CRIMINALS,
UM... BELIEVE OUR JUDGE SYSTEM
IS BECOMING TOO HARSH. WE'RE
GREAT BELIEVERS IN, UM... LOVE AND
UNDERSTANDING AS THE BEST
ANSWER TO UM... CRIME!

THE CCC HAS APPOINTED
US TO OBSERVE YOU IN
ACTION AND REPORT OUR
FINDINGS, JUDGE DREDD.
WE'LL BE WATCHING YOUR
EVERY MOVE TODAY!



TAKE MY ADVICE, MRS
BLACKSHACK - STICK TO
YOUR JUMBLE SALES
AND LEAVE THE LAW TO US
THERE'S NO PLACE FOR
INTERFERING
BUSYBODIES IN
THE JUSTICE
DEPARTMENT!

DREDD MIGHT
BE A LITTLE
MORE DIPLOMATIC
ABOUT IT!



THE CALL CAME IN WHEN DREDD
WAS ON ROUTINE PATROL ON THE
STREETS OF MEGA-
CITY ONE...

ATTENTION! WE
HAVE A ROBBERY IN
PROGRESS AT THE
1ST SAVINGS AND
LOAN BANK. THREE
DEAD SO FAR!

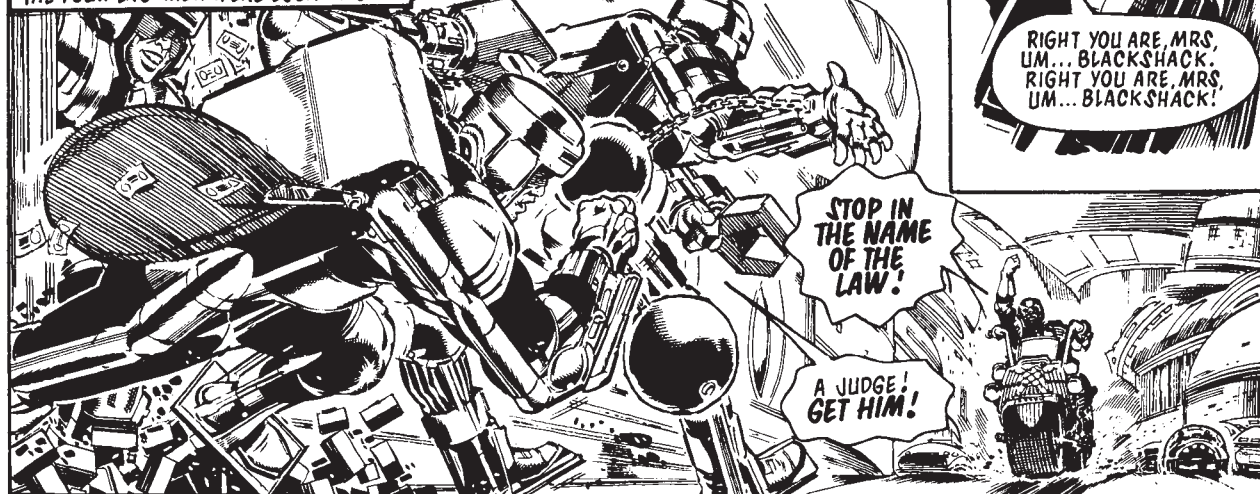
DREDD
HERE, I'LL
HANDLE
IT!



JUDGE DREDD
MAY NOT LIKE IT,
BUT HE CAN'T
STOP US FOLLOWING
HIM! ONWARD,
COUNCILLOR
PETTY!

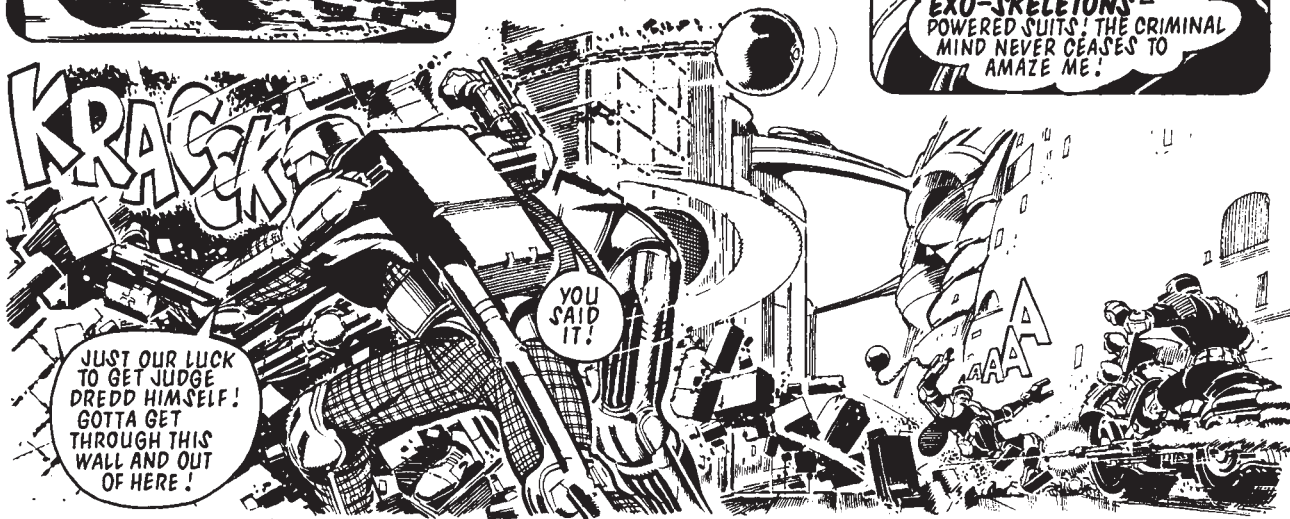
RIGHT YOU ARE, MRS,
UM... BLACKSHACK.
RIGHT YOU ARE, MRS,
UM... BLACKSHACK!

DREDD ARRIVED AT THE BANK JUST AS
THE FOUR EXO-MEN WERE ESCAPING.

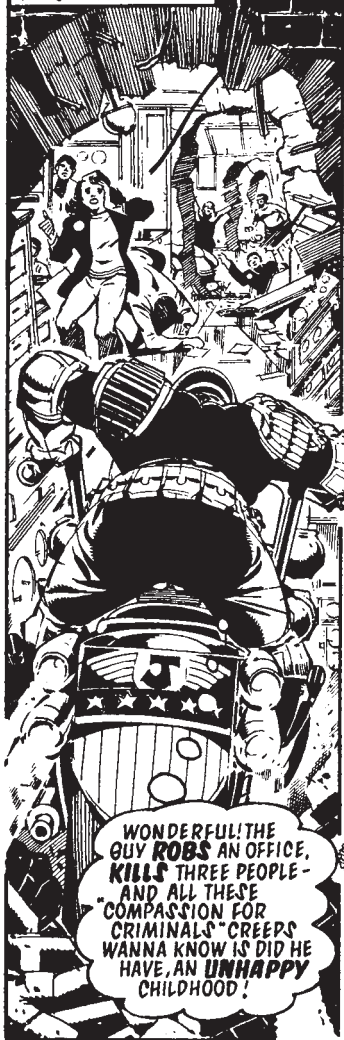


STOP IN THE NAME
OF THE
LAW!

A JUDGE!
GET HIM!

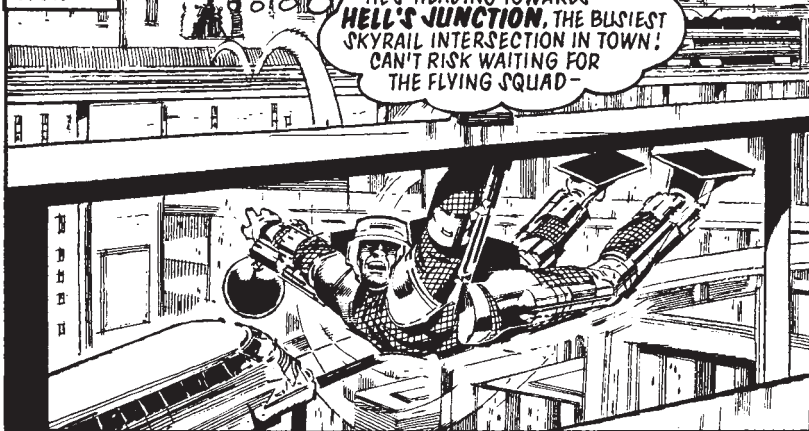


DREDD FOLLOWED A TRAIL
OF DESTRUCTION THROUGH
AN OFFICE BLOCK-



WONDERFUL! THE
GUY **ROBS** AN OFFICE,
KILLS THREE PEOPLE -
AND ALL THESE
"COMPASSION" CREEPS
WANNA KNOW IS DID HE
HAVE AN **UNHAPPY**
CHILDHOOD!

THE THUG WAS MAKING HIS WAY
ACROSS MEGA-CITY'S OLD SKYRAIL
SYSTEM-



HE'S HEADING TOWARDS
HELL'S JUNCTION, THE BUSIEST
SKYRAIL INTERSECTION IN TOWN!
CAN'T RISK WAITING FOR
THE FLYING SQUAD-

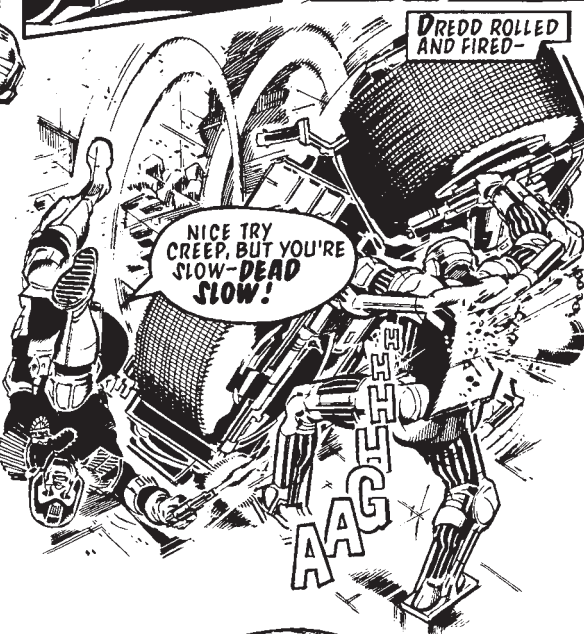
WE TRIED IT
THEIR WAY ONCE.
IT DIDN'T WORK.



WRECKING BALL
ON MY LEFT-



DREDD ROLLED
AND FIRED-



NICE TRY
CREEP, BUT YOU'RE
SLOW-DEAD
SLOW!

DREDD HURRIED ON
AFTER THE LAST EXO-
MAN...



O-OFFICER,
I-I WANT TO
REPORT-

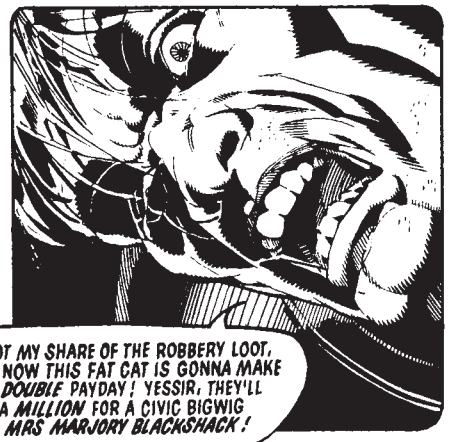
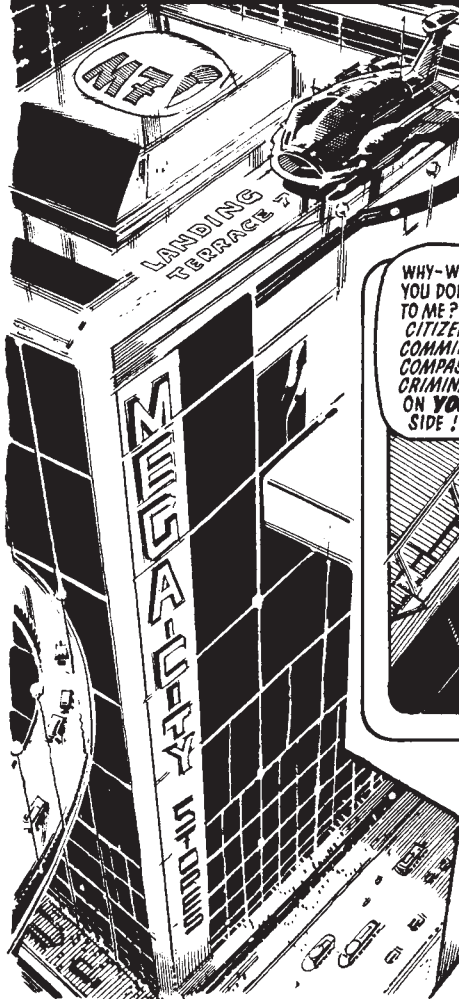
NOT NOW,
CITIZEN!





JUDGE DREDD

THE EXO-MEN, PART 2



PUT A CORK IN IT, LADY! THE ONLY ONE ON MY SIDE IS *ME*!

2000AD
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SCRIPT ROBOT
J. HOWARD
ART ROBOT
R. SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT
T. FRAME
COMPU-73e

EARLIER, MRS BLACKSHACK AND COUNCILLOR FRANK PETTY, MEMBERS OF THE C.C.C.C., HAD BEEN SHADOWING JUDGE DREDD TO COLLECT EVIDENCE FOR THEIR CAMPAIGN AGAINST MEGA-CITY ONE'S "HARSH" LAWS. NOW, AT THE SCENE OF THE KIDNAPPING —



I LEFT YOU AND MRS BLACKSHACK WITH THE PRISONER, COUNCILLOR PETTY... WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, JUDGE DREDD, AFTER YOU LEFT, MRS BLACKSHACK AND I, UM... INTERVIEWED THE PRISONER. HE, UM... SEEMED LIKE A NICE BOY...

JUDGE DREDD'S GIVEN HIM TWENTY YEARS FOR ONE LITTLE ROBBERY! OH, HOW POSITIVELY BEASTLY!

AND SO UNNECESSARY! AS YOU KNOW, WE IN THE, UM... C.C.C.C. BELIEVE IN LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING AS THE, UM... BEST ANSWER TO CRIME.

TELL ME, YOUNG MAN, WAS YOUR MOTHER, UM... CRUEL TO YOU?

WHAAT? UH - Y-YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! ALWAYS HITTING ME, MY DAD, TOO. AN'-AN' THE BUDGIE USED TA PECK ME SOMETHING TERRIBLE!...



"HE DID SEEM SUCH A NICE BOY. HE'D HAD A VERY HARD LIFE IN, UM... SOCIALLY DEPRIVED CIRCUMSTANCES..."

"MRS BLACKSHACK GOT THE CUTTERS FROM A HARDWARE STORE —"

IT'S TIME WE IN THE C.C.C.C. STRUCK A BLOW AGAINST MEGA-CITY'S HARSH LAWS! A BLOW FOR LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING!



YOU'RE FREE, YOUNG MAN! WE'RE GIVING YOU ANOTHER CHANCE TO LEAD A DECENT LIFE! GO NOW — PROVE THAT INSIDE EVERY CRIMINAL THERE'S A DECENT MAN CRYING TO GET OUT!

SO HE GOT STRAIGHT BACK IN HIS EXO-SKELETON AND KIDNAPPED MRS BLACKSHACK FOR GOOD MEASURE. SO MUCH FOR LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING!



I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER, DOUGHNUT.

I...I TRIED EVER SO HARD TO BE HONEST, BUT I NEVER HAD A CHANCE! I...I WAS BROKE — NOT A SCRAP O' GRUB FOR THE WIFE AN' KIDS — AN' THEN SOMEONE SUGGESTED WE USE THESE DEMOLITION EXO-SKELETONS TO PULL A JOB — I...I MEAN, CRIME...

YOU POOR MAN, IF ONLY WE COULD HAVE GOT TO YOU SOONER.

IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE.

THE RANSOM CALL CAME THROUGH TO THE C.C.C.C. OFFICES THAT AFTERNOON —

...A MILLION CREDITS — OR MRS BLACKSHACK DIES! I'LL CALL BACK TONIGHT — HAVE THE MONEY THEN!



HE'LL CALL BACK TONIGHT, FINE. WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM.

AS THE EVENING WORE ON, IN AN OLD FOUNDRY IN THE CITY —

I BEG YOU TO THINK AGAIN, YOUNG MAN, THERE IS STILL TIME TO TURN AWAY FROM YOUR CRIMINAL WAYS. I WILL HELP YOU.



YOU SURE ARE GETTIN' TO BE A DORK WITH ALL THAT COMPASSION GUFF, LADY! I'M GONNA BE REAL GLAD TO GET RIDDA YOU!



IF ALL ELSE FAILS, MARJORY, I SUGGEST
YOU TRY A LITTLE LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING.
IT'S WHAT WE'RE ALL ABOUT, ISN'T IT ?

AND JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING IN THAT THING ?

YOU-YOU DON'T
HAVE TO KILL
ME !

NO, LADY, BUT
I *WANT* TO !
RECKON I'LL BE
DOING THE WORLD
A FAVOUR !

THAT **UNSPEAKABLE**
CAT ! HOW DARE SHE !

ALL YOUR YAPPIN' GAVE THEM TIME
TO TRACE THE CALL. I'M LEAVIN' -
JUST AS SOON AS I'VE GOT RIDDA YOU !

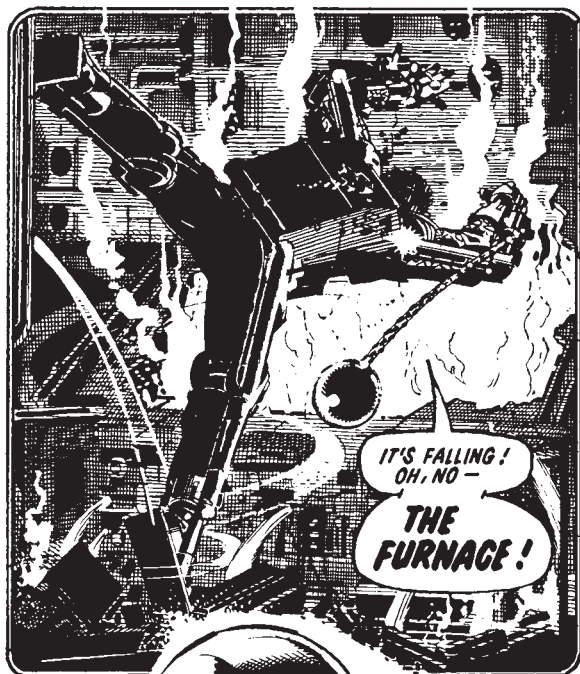
I-I WAS **WRONG**
ABOUT YOU ! YOU'RE
WICKED THROUGH
AND THROUGH ! OH,
IF-IF ONLY **JUDGE**
DREDD WAS HERE !



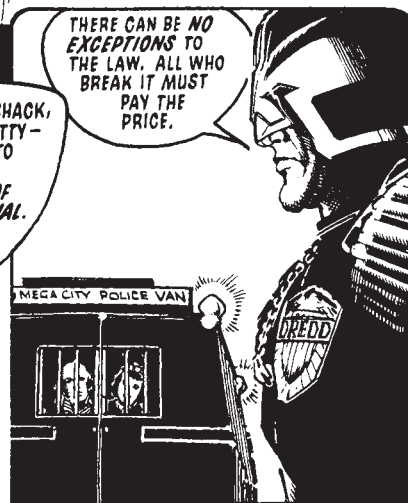
**YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST,
LAWBREAKER !**

DREDD !





OH, THANK YOU, JUDGE DREDD. COUNCILLOR PETTY AND I HAVE BEEN WRONG - **SO** WRONG! LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING DON'T...DON'T WORK. MEGA-CITY NEEDS **STRICT LAWS** - MEGA-CITY **NEEDS HER JUDGES!**



NEXT PROG. **THE D.N.A. MAN!**

JUDGE DREDD

THE DNA MAN - PART 1

"DEOXYRIBONUCLEIC ACID - *DNA*. JUST ONE MOLECULE TAKEN FROM MY BLOOD... BUT IN IT IS THE *ESSENCE OF LIFE*!"

"FOR CENTURIES WE SCIENTISTS HAVE KNOWN THAT *DNA* FORMS THE NUCLEUS OF EVERY HUMAN CELL... THAT *ONE* DNA MOLECULE TAKEN FROM A MAN CONTAINS THE *CHEMICAL BLUEPRINT* NECESSARY TO *RECREATE* THAT MAN!"

TO RE-CREATE
ME, BEAKER!

Y-YOU'RE *MAD*,
PROFESSOR!

THE LINE BETWEEN *MADNESS* AND *GENIUS* IS
A FINE ONE. ASSIST ME WITH MY EXPERIMENT -
AND YOU MAY DECIDE WHICH I AM!

2000 A.D.

Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
J. HOWARD
ART ROBOT
B. EWINS
LETTERING ROBOT
T. FRAME

COMPU-73e

THE DNA MOLECULE WAS
SUSPENDED IN A GLASS
FORMATION CYLINDER.
A FLICK OF A SWITCH, AND
THE CYLINDER BEGAN TO
FLOOD WITH ELECTRO-
STATICALLY CHARGED
CHEMICALS -

M-MY LIFE - THERE'S
SOMETHING... SOMETHING
GROWING IN THERE!
GROWING FAST!

CHEMICAL SOUP, BEAKER - MY OWN
RECIPE! THIS IS WHERE I HAVE SUCCEEDED
WHERE OTHERS HAVE FAILED. ONLY I
HAVE FOUND THE CORRECT BLEND OF
CHEMICAL AND ELECTRO-STIMULATION
NECESSARY TO PROMOTE *GROWTH*.

YOU ARE WATCHING A WONDER OF
CREATION, BEAKER! 30 YEARS OF LIFE
CRAMMED INTO A BRIEF 30 MINUTES!

"OBSERVE THE DNA CODE AT WORK: ABSORBING - GROWING - DIVIDING... FORMING BONE, AND MUSCLE, AND ORGAN!"



"WELL YOU MAY GASP! THIS IS NO ORDINARY CREATURE. THE DNA PATTERN IS *MINE*. THE CREATURE IS - *ME*!"



"THE GROWTH CYCLE IS COMPLETE. THE PROCESS HAS STOPPED, AND THE FORMATION CYLINDER IS DRAINING."



OF COURSE, IT IS A FIRST ATTEMPT. THERE WERE BOUND TO BE... A FEW LITTLE MISHAPS.



MISHAPS? IT'S *HIDEOUS*! YOU - YOU'VE CREATED A *MONSTER*!



NOT A MONSTER, BEAKER! A MAN -

THE FIRST DNA MAN!



HURRY - HELP ME GET THE CYLINDER OPEN. HE MUST HAVE AIR OR HE WILL DIE!



WITH THE FIRST BREATH OF OXYGEN CAME - AWARENESS!

HE LIVES! SEE HOW HIS HAND REACHES OUT - TO *ME*, BEAKER. NOT TO YOU! HE CANNOT UNDERSTAND - YET HE FEELS THIS BOND BETWEEN US. HE KNOWS THAT WE ARE *ONE*.



I AM WITH YOU, MY FRIEND, BUT... YOU MUST HAVE A NAME.

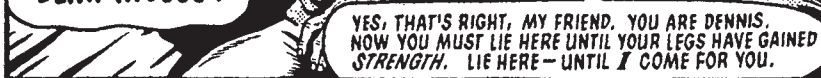
THE LETTERS DNA... DNA... THEY SOUND RATHER LIKE "DENNIS". YOU WILL BE *DENNIS*!





UPSTAIRS, THE PROFESSOR WASHED OFF THE LAST OF THE CHEMICALS AND FOUND SOME OLD CLOTHES FOR HIS CREATION -

DENN-NISSSS!



THE PROFESSOR AND BEAKER RETURNED TO THE LAB -



YOU ARE MAD! IF YOU WON'T DESTROY HIM, THEN I WILL!
YOU - YOU CAN'T! YOU MUST NOT HARM MY CREATION!



CREATION IS WORK FOR GOD ALONE! MEN LIKE YOU CAN ONLY MAKE MONSTERS! DENNIS MUST BE DESTROYED!





THEN—

DENN-NISSSS!

DENNIS —
STOP HIM!

N-NO!



UH HHHH!



YOU MONSTER,
YOU'VE G-GOT TO —
UUUGH!

KILL HIM,
DENNIS —
KILL HIM!

AND DENNIS ADDED A SECOND WORD
TO HIS VOCABULARY —



DENN-NISSSS
KILLLLL!



POOR, FOOLISH BEAKER...
HE FORGOT THAT DENNIS
AND I ARE ONE AND THE
SAME! DENNIS *SENSED*
MY TROUBLE AND CAME TO
HELP — AND BEAKER
PAID THE PRICE!

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, DENNIS.
NOW YOU MUST HELP ME *DISPOSE*
OF BEAKER. NO-ONE ELSE MUST BE
ALLOWED TO *INTERFERE* WITH MY WORK!

IT WAS LATE THAT NIGHT WHEN JUDGE DREDD ARRIVED AT THE OLD MEGA-CITY GARBAGE DUMP —

GLAD YOU COULD GET HERE, JUDGE DREDD. THOSE TWO HOBOES REPORTED SEEING TWO MEN DUMPING A BODY IN THE BACK OF THIS GARBAGE SHREDDER ABOUT AN HOUR AGO. THEY DIDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK AT 'EM, THOUGH.

ANY SIGN OF THE BODY?

NOT A CHANCE — ONCE ONE OF THESE BABIES START SHREDDING, YOU WON'T FIND ANYTHING BIGGER THAN A GRAIN OF SAND!

BACK AT JUSTICE CENTRAL, DREDD SENT THE CIGARETTE CASE FOR IMMEDIATE PRINT IDENTIFICATION —

WE'VE GOT TWO SETS OF FINGERPRINTS FROM THAT CASE, SIR. A MR CHARLES BEAKER, A STUDENT AT MEGA-TECH... PLENTY OF HIS, SO HE'S PROBABLY THE OWNER.

YES. AND THE OTHER SET?

I FOUND THIS CIGARETTE CASE NEAR THE BACK OF THE SHREDDER. MIGHT BE A CHANCE OF SOME PRINTS...

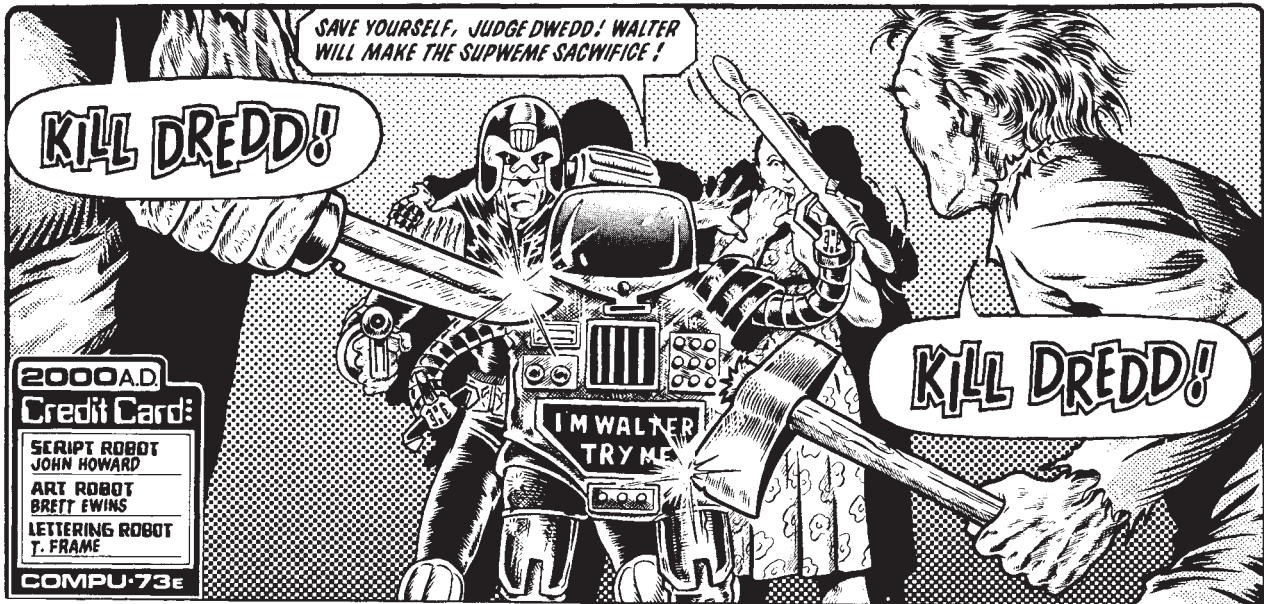
A FORMER PROFESSOR AT THE TECH, SIR — DISMISSED LAST YEAR FOR HIS RATHER UNUSUAL IDEAS...

HIS NAME IS FRANKENSTEIN, SIR —

PROFESSOR MILTON D. FRANKENSTEIN!

NEXT PROG:

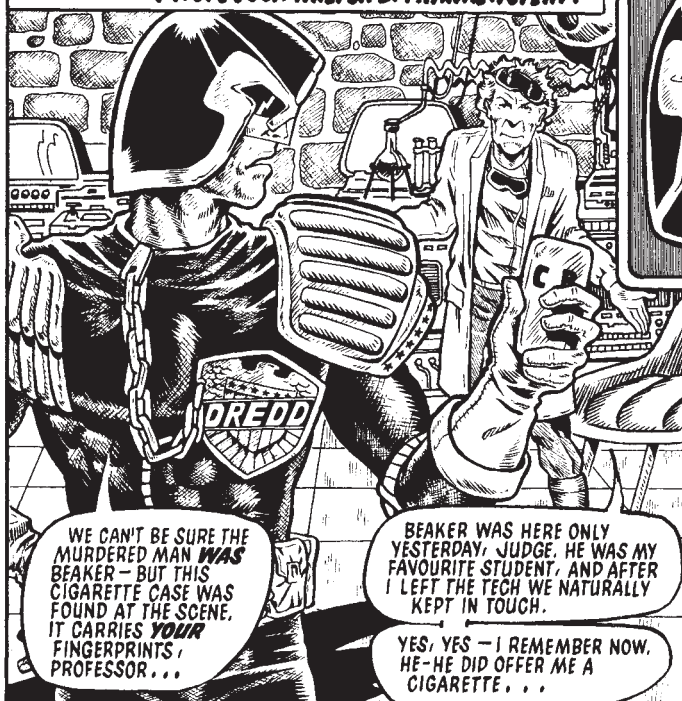
THE
LEGION OF HORRORS!



JUDGE DREDD

THE DNAMAN - PART 2

JUDGE DREDD'S INVESTIGATIONS INTO THE SUSPECTED MURDER OF CHARLES BEAKER, A STUDENT AT MEGA-CITY TECH, HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO THE HOME OF **PROFESSOR MILTON D. FRANKENSTEIN!**



WE CAN'T BE SURE THE MURDERED MAN ***WAS*** BEAKER - BUT THIS CIGARETTE CASE WAS FOUND AT THE SCENE. IT CARRIES ***YOUR*** FINGERPRINTS, PROFESSOR...

BEAKER WAS HERE ONLY YESTERDAY, JUDGE. HE WAS MY FAVOURITE STUDENT, AND AFTER I LEFT THE TECH WE NATURALLY KEPT IN TOUCH.

YES, YES - I REMEMBER NOW. HE-HE DID OFFER ME A CIGARETTE...

B-BUT SURELY YOU DON'T SUSPECT ***ME***, JUDGE? I-I LOVED THAT BOY LIKE... LIKE A SON!

I SUSPECT EVERYONE - AND NO-ONE! NO DOUBT WE'LL BE MEETING AGAIN, PROFESSOR. GOOD DAY.



HE WAS LYING - I'M SURE OF IT. NOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO HOLD HIM ON YET... BUT I'LL BE KEEPING MY EYE ON PROFESSOR FRANKENSTEIN.



DREDD'S **SUSPICIOUS**! I'LL HAVE TO **DEAL** WITH HIM - JUST LIKE I DEALT WITH POOR FOOLISH BEAKER! **NOTHING** CAN BE ALLOWED TO INTERFERE WITH MY EXPERIMENTS!



SOON, IN THE PROFESSOR'S BASEMENT LAB -



DENN-NISSSS HELP PRO-FESSORRR!

GOOD, DENNIS. NOW IT IS TIME FOR **ANOTHER** EXPERIMENT. I WILL PREPARE THE **FORMATION CYLINDER** - AND YOU MAY HELP ME PULL THE SWITCHES.



HOW WELL DENNIS HAS COME ON! TO THINK THAT I CREATED HIM - THAT ONLY YESTERDAY HE WAS A **SINGLE DNA MOLECULE** TAKEN FROM MY OWN BLOOD! AND TODAY - TODAY HE IS **DNA MAN**!

DNA - ONE MOLECULE CONTAINED THE COMPLETE BIOLOGICAL CODE NEEDED TO RECREATE ITS DONOR.



AS THE **FORMATION CYLINDER** FLOODED WITH **ELECTRO-STATICALLY CHARGED CHEMICALS**, THE **DNA MOLECULE** INSIDE **ABSORBED-DIVIDED-GREW**!



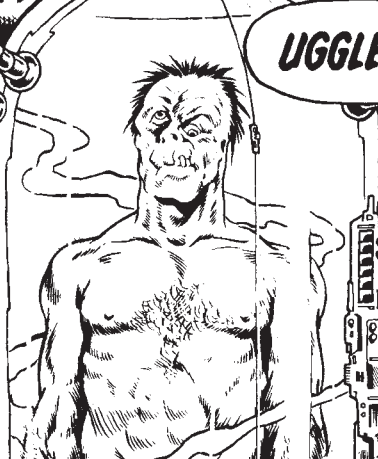
30 YEARS' GROWTH SQUEEZED INTO 30 MINUTES!



I HAVE ALTERED THE **CHEMICAL NUTRIENTS**. SURELY THIS TIME I CAN CREATE A **PERFECT MAN** - A **PERFECT REPLICA** OF MYSELF!



BUT WHEN THE PROCESS ENDED, THERE WAS ONLY **DISAPPOINTMENT** -



UGGLEEE!



YES - **ANOTHER MONSTER**! EVERY CHANGE I MAKE TO THE PROCESS ONLY SEEMS TO MAKE THINGS WORSE!

HELP ME WASH AND CLOTHE HIM, DENNIS. THEN WE WILL PUT HIM WITH **THE OTHERS**.

SOON, IN A SMALL ROOM LEADING OFF THE LAB —

PERHAPS BEAKER WAS RIGHT — PERHAPS I CAN ONLY MAKE **MONSTERS**! SIX TIMES I HAVE TRIED, AND EACH TIME IS WORSE THAN THE LAST.

BUT I WON'T GIVE UP — I'LL GO ON AND ON UNTIL I SUCCEED!

YOU ARE A **DISAPPOINTMENT** TO ME, MY HORRORS. BUT YOU CAN STILL BE **USEFUL**. FOR WE HAVE AN ENEMY THAT WOULD TRY TO STOP MY WORK...

HIS NAME IS JUDGE DREDD, AND TONIGHT YOU WILL KILL HIM. UNDERSTAND? **KILL DREDD!**

KILLLL DREDDDD!

KILLLL DREDDDD!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE GATHERING GLOOM HUNG OVER MEGA-CITY ONE, A STRANGE AND HIDEOUS PROCESSION MOVED THROUGH THE SHADOWS —

KILLLL DREDDDD!

L-LOOK, DADDY! M-M-MONSTERS!

M-MY DOK!

AAAGH!

MASS-TER SAYSSS TURNNNN LEEFFT!

STOPPP FORR NOTHINGGG!



AND IN THE PROFESSOR'S LAB —

NOT FAR NOW,
MY HORRORS.
TURN RIGHT NOW —
YES, RIGHT! DREDD'S
ROOMS ARE IN THE
CONAPT BUILDING
STRAIGHT AHEAD...

IN HIS ROOMS,
JUDGE DREDD WAS
CATCHING UP ON
SOME CASE REPORTS —

... AFTER CAUTIONING THE JAYWALKER HE
RESORTED TO ABUSE. I IMMEDIATELY
SENTENCED HIM TO FOUR YEARS' PENAL
CORRECTION AT...

CAN'T YOU HEAR
THE
DOORBELL,
WALTER? **ANSWER IT!**

YES, JUDGE
DWEDD.

I CREATED THEM FROM MY OWN
CELLS — THEY ARE **ME!** EVEN
THOUGH THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND,
THEY CAN **SENSE** MY EVERY THOUGHT —
AND THEY WILL **OBEY!**

I WILL GUIDE MY HORRORS EVERY
STEP OF THE WAY — RIGHT UP TO
THE KILL!

MAWIA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING
DOWN THERE, YOU LAZY WOMAN?
CAN'T YOU HEAR THE DOORBELL?

I'M WALTER
TRY ME

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT
ALREADY! I'M A-COMIN'!

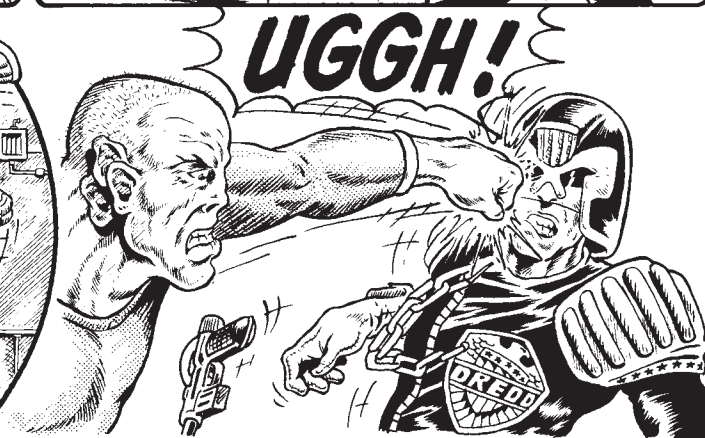
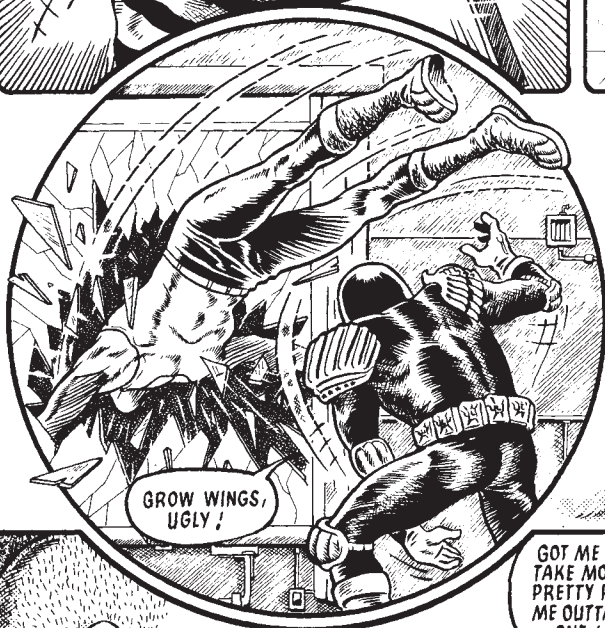
THAT-A BOSSY ROBOT! JUST
BECAUSE I NO SPEAK DA GOOD
ENGLISH, HE THINK HE CAN GIVE-A
ME DA ORDERS! I'M A-GONNA
COMPLAIN TO JUDGE-A-DREDD! I'M
A-GONNA TELL HIM THE WAY
THAT-A ROBOT TREAT ME!

KILL DREDD!

A CWOYD OF HOWWIBLE MONSTERS!
SAVE YOURSELF, JUDGE DWEDD —
WALTER WILL HOLD THEM OFF!
OWW!

**MAMA
MIA!**

WALTER! GET
OUT OF THE WAY
AND GIMME
ROOM TO
FIGHT!



JUDGE DREDD

THE DNA MAN - PART 3

IN HIS QUARTERS MEGA-CITY'S TOP LAWMAN, JUDGE DREDD, IS FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE AGAINST THE MONSTROUS DNA MEN!

KILL DREDD!

THEY'VE GOT ME PINNED!
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A
PRETTY FACE TO GET ME
OUT OF THIS ONE!

SUDDENLY—

TWO CUPS OF FWESH, HOT SYNTHI-CAF,
YOU LAWBWREAKING FWEEKS!

GOOD WORK, WALTER!
NOW IT'S MY TURN...

NNGGAR!

NNGHHH!

...TO SERVE OUT A
LITTLE JUSTICE!

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
J HOWARD
ART ROBOT
B EWINS
LETTERING ROBOT
T FRAME
COMPU-73E



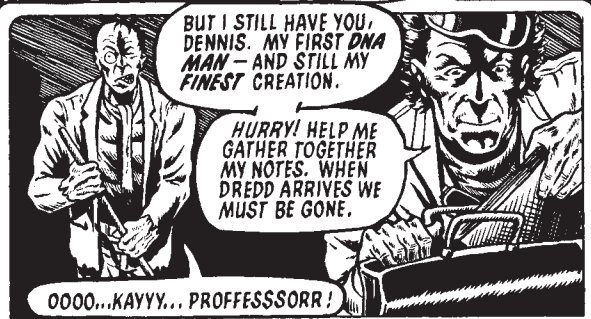
YOU'VE DESTROYED THEM ALL, JUDGE DWEDD. BUT WHERE DID THESE *MONSTROSITIES* COME FROM? WHAT *WICKED* CRIMINAL SENT THEM TO KILL YOU?

THAT'S WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT, WALTER. I'LL HAVE A FORENSIC SQUAD HERE IN FIVE MINUTES.

MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY OF PROFESSOR MILTON D. FRANKENSTEIN —



TH- THEY'VE FAILED! DREDD'S DESTROYED MY *CREATIONS*— AND SOON HE'LL BE HERE FOR ME!



BUT I STILL HAVE YOU, DENNIS. MY FIRST *DNA MAN* — AND STILL MY *FINEST* CREATION.

HURRY! HELP ME GATHER TOGETHER MY NOTES. WHEN DREDD ARRIVES WE MUST BE GONE.

OOOO...KAYYY... PROFESSORRR!

AT DREDD'S APARTMENT THE FORENSIC SQUAD SOON MADE A FANTASTIC DISCOVERY —

THIS IS CRAZY! THESE FIVE MONSTERS HAVE *IDENTICAL* FINGERPRINTS!



PROFESSOR FRANKENSTEIN — SO THAT'S IT!

AND THE FINGERPRINTS ALSO MATCH WITH ANOTHER SET ON OUR FILES — FRANKENSTEIN, PROFESSOR MILTON D. FRANKENSTEIN.

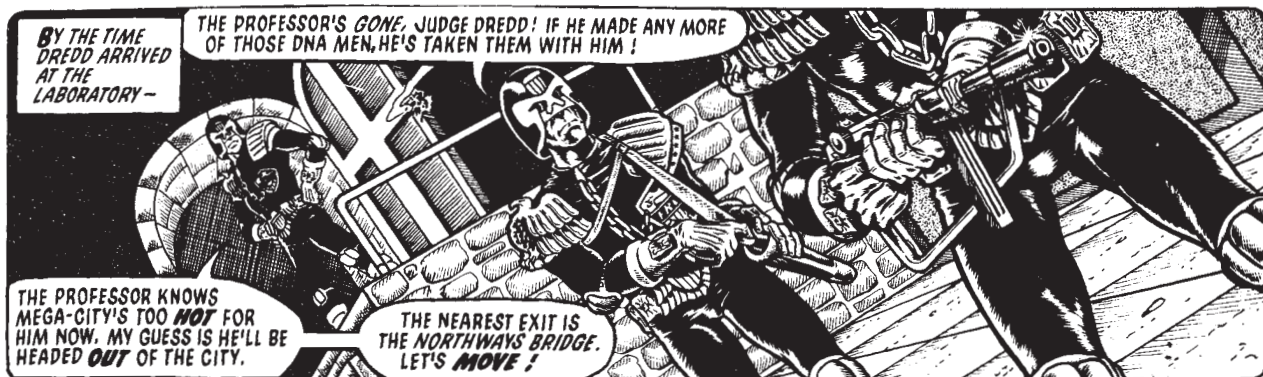


I REMEMBER NOW... PROFESSOR FRANKENSTEIN WAS DISMISSED FROM MEGA-CITY TECH FOR HIS DANGEROUS THEORIES ON *DNA*...

HE BELIEVED THAT BY TAKING A SINGLE MOLECULE OF *DNA* FROM HIS BLOOD HE COULD CREATE A PERFECT *DUPLICATE* OF HIMSELF. HE SUCCEEDED... BUT THE RESULTS WERE *MONSTROUS*.

THEN HE REALISED I SUSPECTED HIM OF THE MURDER OF CHARLES BEAKER — AND HE SENT HIS MONSTERS OUT TO MAKE SURE MY INVESTIGATIONS CAME TO A SUDDEN HALT!





BY THE TIME DREDD ARRIVED AT THE LABORATORY —

THE PROFESSOR'S GONE, JUDGE DREDD! IF HE MADE ANY MORE OF THOSE DNA MEN, HE'S TAKEN THEM WITH HIM!

THE PROFESSOR KNOWS MEGA-CITY'S TOO **NOT** FOR HIM NOW. MY GUESS IS HE'LL BE HEADED **OUT** OF THE CITY.

THE NEAREST EXIT IS THE **NORTHWAYS BRIDGE**. LET'S **MOVE**!



It's a long way through **MUTIELAND!**

AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE NORTH SIDE OF MEGA-CITY —

THE **NORTHWAYS BRIDGE**! ONCE WE'RE ACROSS THE CENTRE OF IT WE'RE OUT OF DREDD'S JURISDICTION — HE WON'T BE ABLE TO TOUCH US. **HURRY, DENNIS!**

NORTHWAYS BRIDGE

LITTER
KEEP
MEGA-CITY
CLEAN!

FRESH FRUIT, SIR? CAKES? SOME ICE CREAM? STOCK UP **NOW** — IT'S A **LONG** WAY TO THE NEXT CIVILISATION.

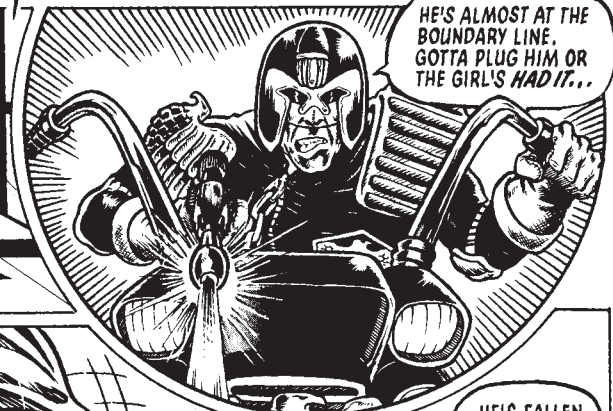
PRETTTEE!

EEEEEE — HIS FACE!

PRETTTEE! ISSS DEDDDDD?

YOU **FOOL**, DENNIS — I TOLD YOU TO KEEP YOUR **HOOD** ON!

NO, SHE'S ONLY **FAINTED**. NOW LEAVE HER AND COME ON!



DREDD HANDCUFFED DENNIS, THEN RADIOED FOR BACK-UP AND AN AMBULANCE TO TEND THE SHOCKED GIRL. BUT THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO ABOUT PROFESSOR FRANKENSTEIN!



PROFESSOR FRANKENSTEIN DESERVES THE **HEAVIEST** SENTENCE I CAN HAND OUT. BUT MY POWERS ONLY EXTEND UP TO THE CITY BOUNDARY.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, DREDD! YOU HAVE DENNIS, BUT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP ME MAKING MORE DNA MEN!



DENN-NISS NOT WANTT HURRTT! DENN-NISS WANTT BEE... FRIENDSSS!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME, YOU - YOU MONSTER! I-I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK OF YOU AGAIN!



DENN-NISS... LUVVV YOU!

W-WELL, I DON'T LOVE YOU! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND - YOU'RE UGLY! UGLY! UGLY! UGLY!



UGGLEEE...? UGGLEEE...?

UGGLEE!

HOLD THAT MAN!

AAAHH!



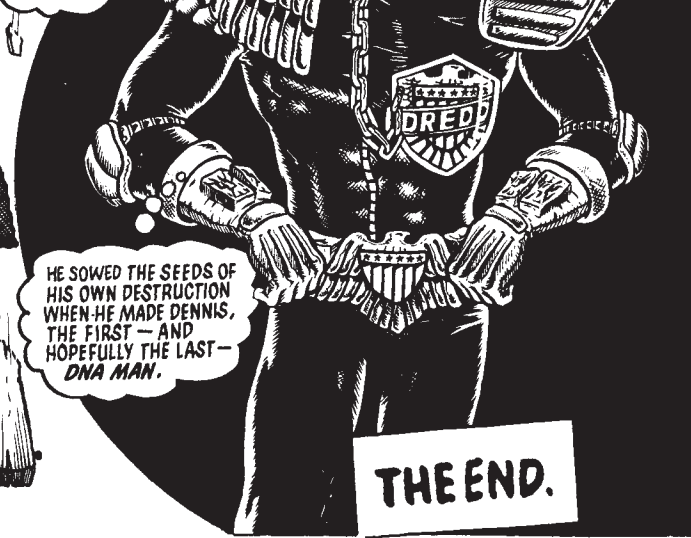
HE'S CROSSED THE LINE! YOU FOOLS - YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO KEEP YOUR BADGES FOR THIS!



GOOD BOY, DENNIS! COME TO DADDY!



THEY'RE BOTH DEAD. THE LAW HAS *STRANGE* WAYS OF WORKING. BUT WHO CAN SAY THAT PROFESSOR FRANKENSTEIN DID NOT RECEIVE JUSTICE?



THE END.

Prog 61

22 APR 78

AD.

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

9p

**EARTH
MONEY**

South Africa 30c.
New Zealand 30c.
Malaysia \$1.00.
Australia 30c.

**JUDGE DREDD
BRINGS LAW
TO THE...
CURSED
EARTH!**



Prog 69



Prog 74

AD.

22 JULY 78



IN ORBIT EVERY MONDAY

Prog 82

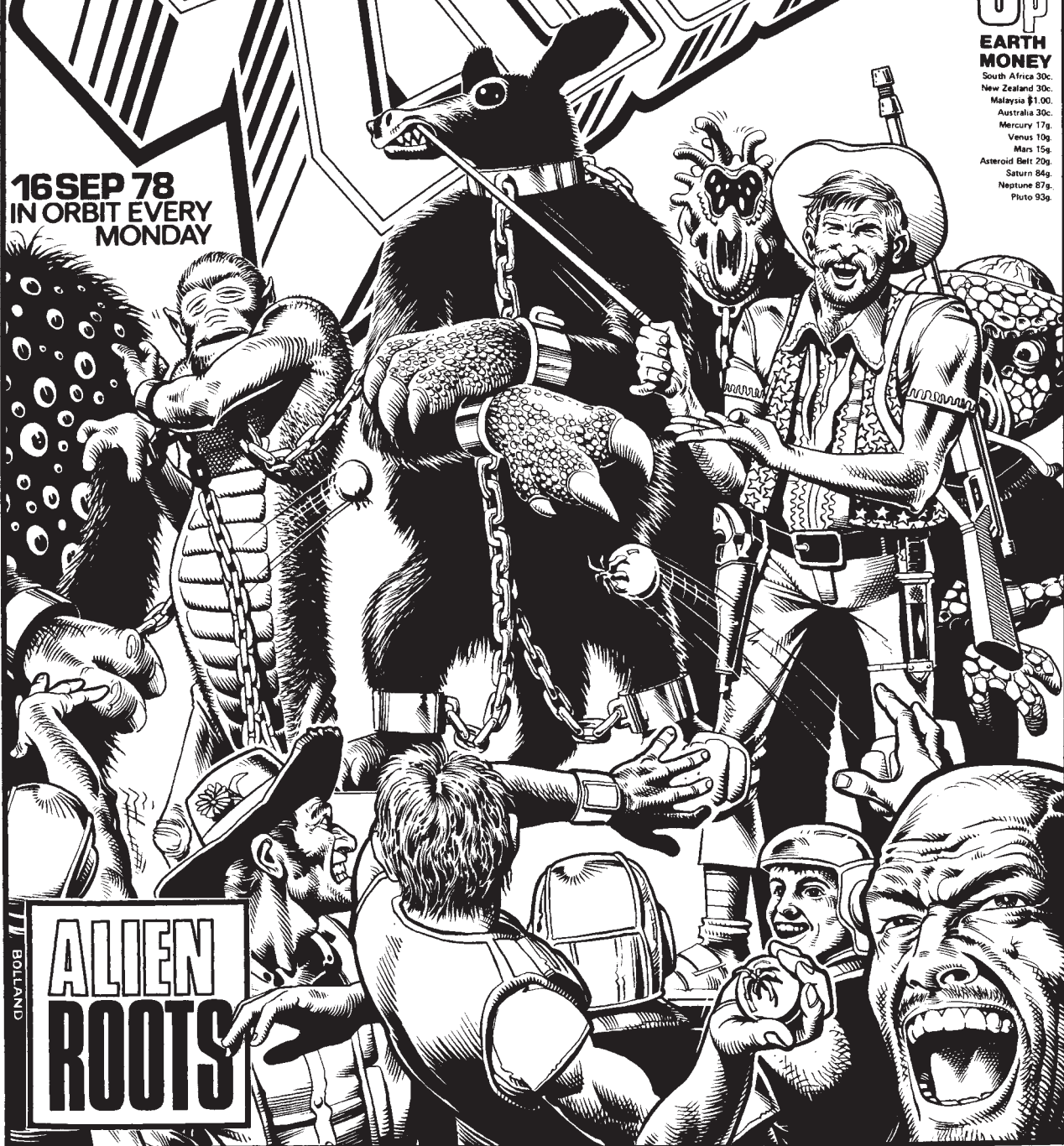
A.D.

9p

EARTH MONEY

South Africa 30c.
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Venus 10g.
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16 SEP 78
IN ORBIT EVERY
MONDAY



**ALIEN
ROOTS**

Prog85

AD.

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

7 OCT 78

South Africa 30c.
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Pluto 93g.

10p
EARTH
MONEY

**THIS CURSED EARTH
WILL NOT BREAK ME
I AM THE LAW
I AM DREDD...
JUDGE DREDD!**

DON'T DARE MISS
THE THRILLING
CLIMAX TO THE
CURSED EARTH
IN THIS POWER
PACKED PROG!!!

PLUS
**IMPORTANT
NEWS FOR
ALL READERS
INSIDE!**

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WRITERS

Pat Mills is the creator and first editor of *2000 AD*. For the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, he is the writer and co-creator of *ABC Warriors*, *Finn*, *Flesh*, *Nemesis the Warlock*, *Sláine*, *M.A.C.H 1*, *Harlem Heroes* and *Savage*. He also developed *Judge Dredd* and wrote one of the early *Dredd* serials — 'The Cursed Earth'. He wrote *Third World War* for *Crisis!*, a politically-charged spin-off from *2000 AD*, and *Black Siddha* for the *Judge Dredd Magazine*.

Outside *2000 AD* he is the writer and co-creator of the long-running classic anti-war story *Charley's War*, as well as *Marshal Law*. He has also written for the *Batman*, *Star Wars* and *Zombie World* series for the US market. Currently Mills is writing the best-selling series *Requiem — Vampire Knight* for Editions Nickel of France with artist Olivier Ledroit, and a spin-off series, *Claudia — Vampire Knight*, with artist Frank Tacito. Two further French series are in production.

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.

Chris Lowder has contributed to various *2000AD* series including *Judge Dredd*, *Dan Dare*, *Tharg's Future Shocks* and *Time Twisters*.

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.

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.

Dave Gibbons is one of *2000 AD's* most popular artists, having created *Harlem Heroes* and *Rogue Trooper*. He has also pencilled *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Dan Dare*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mega-City One*, *Ro-Busters*, *Tharg the Mighty*, *Tharg's Future Shocks* and *Time Twisters*, as well as having scripted several *Rogue Trooper* stories — making Gibbons one of the few *2000 AD* creators to have served as writer, artist and letterer!

Beyond *2000 AD*, Gibbons is unquestionably best known for his work on the award-winning classic *Watchmen* (with Alan Moore), but he has also pencilled *A1*, *Batman*, *Doctor Who*, *Give Me Liberty*, *Green Lantern*, *Superman*, *Star Wars* and *War Story*. His recent graphic novel *The Original* won an Eisner award and he is currently scripting several titles for DC comics.

Brendan McCarthy was a key early artist for *2000 AD*, and designed *Zenith* with Grant Morrison, and many of the perennially popular *ABC Warriors* with Pat Mills (and others). He also illustrated *Judge Dredd*, *One-Offs*, *Ro-Jaws' Robo-Tales*, *Sooner or Later*, *Strontium Dog*, and *Tharg's Future Shocks*.

McCarthy's non-*2000 AD* work includes *Skin in Crisis*, *Strange Days*, *Paradox!*, *Freakwave* in *Vanguard Illustrated* and work for *Revolver*, where he co-created the popular character Rogan Gosh. Most recently, McCarthy has been the writer and designer for the forthcoming *Mad Max: Fury Road*, the fourth feature in the popular movie series. He has recently produced a highly acclaimed ‘visual autobiography’ of his life and work called *Swimini Purpose*, which sold out in two weeks.

Since his Future Shock debut in Prog 37, **Brett Ewins** has been one of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic's most beloved artists. Co-creator of the classic *Bad Company*, Ewins has also contributed to *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Daily Star Dredd*, *Judge Anderson*, *Judge Dredd*, *Kelly*, *Mega-City One*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Ro-Jaws*, *Robo-Tales* and *Universal Soldier*.

Beyond *2000 AD*, Ewins was a co-founding editor of *Deadline* magazine, and co-pencilled and inked the hugely acclaimed *Skreemer* series, which he co-created with writer Peter Milligan. He also created *Johnny Nemo*, which is now enjoying great success in Cybersia Publishing's new US edition.

Garry Leach is a highly-respected artist who has pencilled *Dan Dare*, *Judge Dredd*, *Tharg's Future Shocks* and *The V.C.'s*. His career beyond *2000 AD* is highly notable for his work on the legendary *Miracleman*, which he effectively co-created with Alan Moore, but also includes *Axel Pressbutton*, *Deadline* and *Global Frequency*.

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*.