

DAN ABNETT

COLIN MACNEIL

INSURRECTION

L I B E R T Y



FROM THE PAGES OF
**JUDGE
DREDD**

DAN ABNETT

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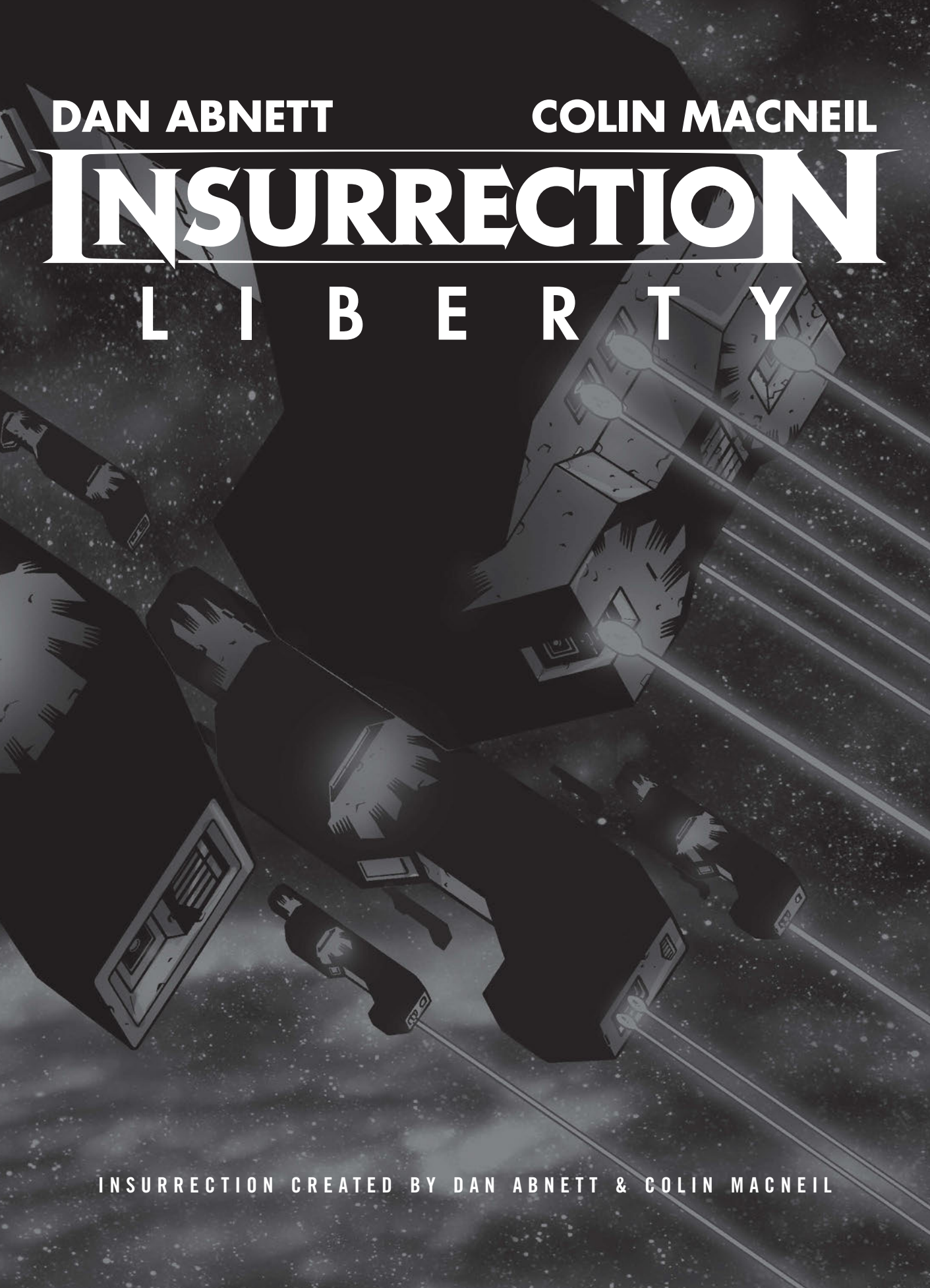
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DAN ABNETT

COLIN MACNEIL

INSURRECTION

LIBERTY



INSURRECTION CREATED BY DAN ABNETT & COLIN MACNEIL

INTRODUCTION

I suppose the title of this book should really be “Fraternity”. The first volume of *Insurrection* was about Judge-like Colonial Marshals freeing their population from the yoke of Mega City repression. The second had them joining forces with another colony and other population types (more meks, mutants and uplifts) to continue the battle. This, the third, sees them ultimately united with their own opponents against a common foe. So, for reasons both thematic and symmetrical, the three volumes should have been named “Liberty”, “Equality” and “Fraternity”.

Yes, if I'd had my wits about me. Though planned, storywise, volume by volume, *Insurrection* sort of just grew. We wanted to tell a Dredd Universe story, and the key ingredients were going to be off-world settings and Big War. To that, we added a notion of seeing what it might be like to be on the anti-Judge side of the Dreddverse, though not strictly from a criminal perspective.

It's an approach that raised some comments from the readership. How does this fit exactly into Dredd continuity (answer, if you care, it doesn't quite. We imagined this to be in Dredd's future, though we refrained from

specifying)? Doesn't this undermine Dredd and his world (well, a little, in that as much as we wanted to try showing things from a different point of view, just for a change)?

One thing we knew was that it would have a very definite end. And this is it. Though some story themes and settings continue in the Magazine strip *Lawless*, this was always a finite tale of principles and causes. It just happens to use the Justice Department as its nemesis. Appropriate, then, that it is ultimately punished for that infringement.

Colin's work shines throughout. He's one of *2000 AD's* finest and most distinctive artists, and he proved to be a brilliant and imaginative collaborator in this act of law-breaking. When you work with Colin, you don't just get great art, you get fiercely brilliant ideas. Considering that this is such a dark, serious and provocative story, we had an awful lot of fun creating it.

Dan Abnett

Maidstone, November 2014





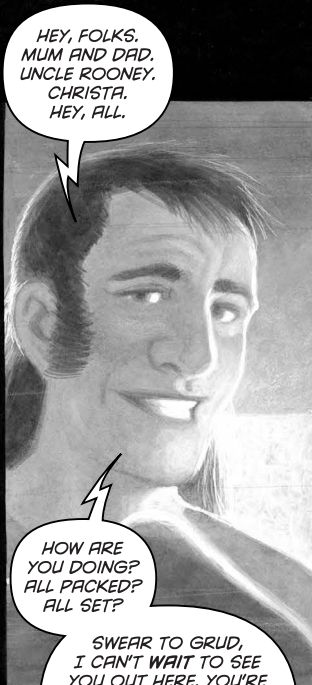
INSURRECTION: LIBERTY

Script: Dan Abnett
Art: Colin MacNeil
Letters: Simon Bowland

Originally published in the *Judge Dredd Magazine* 334-342

PERSONAL MESSAGE
FROM WILLARD GALLOWES,
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
COLONIAL MARSHAL
57565756575,
DUTY LOCATION
GATEWAY COLONY

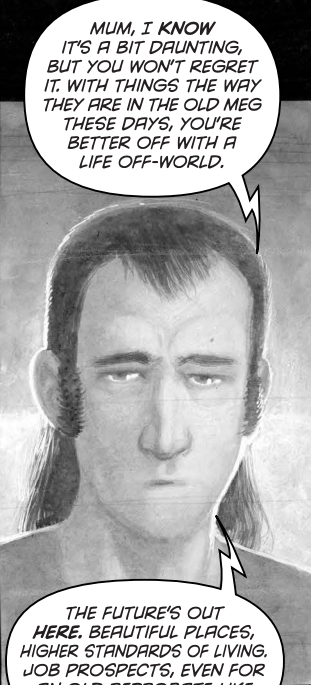
TO: THE GALLOWES FAMILY,
MEGA-CITY ONE, EARTH



HEY, FOLKS.
MUM AND DAD.
UNCLE ROONEY.
CHRISTA.
HEY, ALL.

HOW ARE
YOU DOING?
ALL PACKED?
ALL SET?

SWEAR TO GRUD,
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
YOU OUT HERE. YOU'RE
GOING TO LOVE GATEWAY
COLONY. I'M SO GLAD YOU
DECIDED IT WAS TIME
TO LEAVE THE OLD
MEG FOR EVER.



MUM, I KNOW
IT'S A BIT DAUNTING,
BUT YOU WON'T REGRET
IT. WITH THINGS THE WAY
THEY ARE IN THE OLD MEG
THESE DAYS, YOU'RE
BETTER OFF WITH A
LIFE OFF-WORLD.

THE FUTURE'S OUT
HERE. BEAUTIFUL PLACES,
HIGHER STANDARDS OF LIVING.
JOB PROSPECTS, EVEN FOR
AN OLD REPROBATE LIKE
UNCLE ROONEY!

SERIOUSLY,
YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO
SMELL THE LIPSKYS'
COOKING STINKING
THE WHOLE BLOCK
AGAIN.



GATEWAY IS
AMAZING. HUNDREDS OF
THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES
ARE MAKING THE MOVE
AND COMING HERE EACH
WEEK. THE COLONIES
BECKON.

AND I HAVE
GREAT NEWS...BECAUSE OF
MY POSITION HERE, I THINK
I'VE MANAGED TO GET YOUR
COLONISATION VISAS
FAST-TRACKED.



YOU'LL BE HERE FOR
A COUPLE OF WEEKS, BUT
THEN YOU'LL BE ON TO YOUR
PERMANENT PLACEMENT, A
FANTASTIC COLONY WORLD
CALLED K GAMMA 23.

APPARENTLY IT'S EVEN
MORE BEAUTIFUL THERE.
THEY HAVE MOUNTAINS.
YOU ALWAYS SAID
YOU WANTED TO SEE
MOUNTAINS, MUM.



OKAY, I'M
USING UP MY ALL
COM-CRED. I CAN'T
WAIT TO SEE YOU.
YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO REGRET THIS.

SEE YOU
IN A WEEK.

MESSAGE ENDS

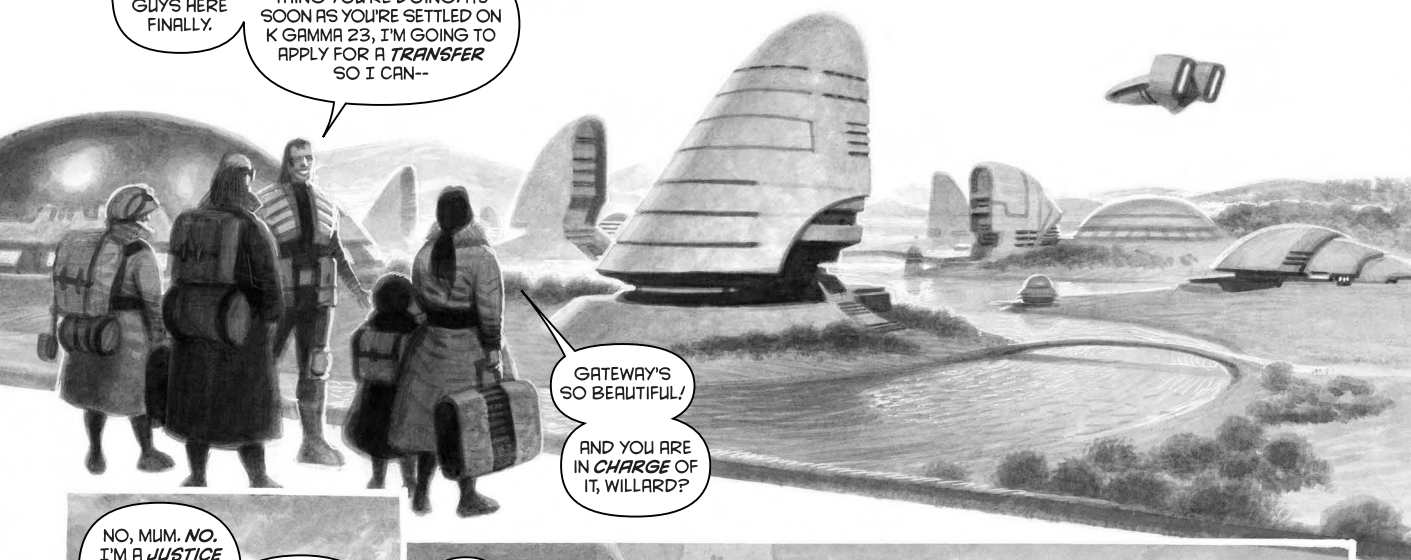


IT'S BEAUTIFUL.
SO BEAUTIFUL.

SO MUCH
SKY! NOT
LIKE THE
BIG MEG.

IT'S GREAT
TO HAVE YOU
GUYS HERE
FINALLY.

THIS IS AN AMAZING
THING YOU'RE DOING. AS
SOON AS YOU'RE SETTLED ON
K GAMMA 23, I'M GOING TO
APPLY FOR A *TRANSFER*
SO I CAN--



GATEWAY'S
SO BEAUTIFUL!

AND YOU ARE
IN *CHARGE* OF
IT, WILLARD?



NO, MUM. *NO.*
I'M A *JUSTICE*
DEPARTMENT
COLONIAL
MARSHAL.

I'M ONE OF
THE OFFICERS
WHO MAKE
GATEWAY A *SAFE*
PLACE. I'M NOT
IN CHARGE--



IS IT
SAFE,
WILL?

YOU HEAR
SO *MUCH* ABOUT
ALIENS. ALIENS
EATING INNOCENT
HUMANS--

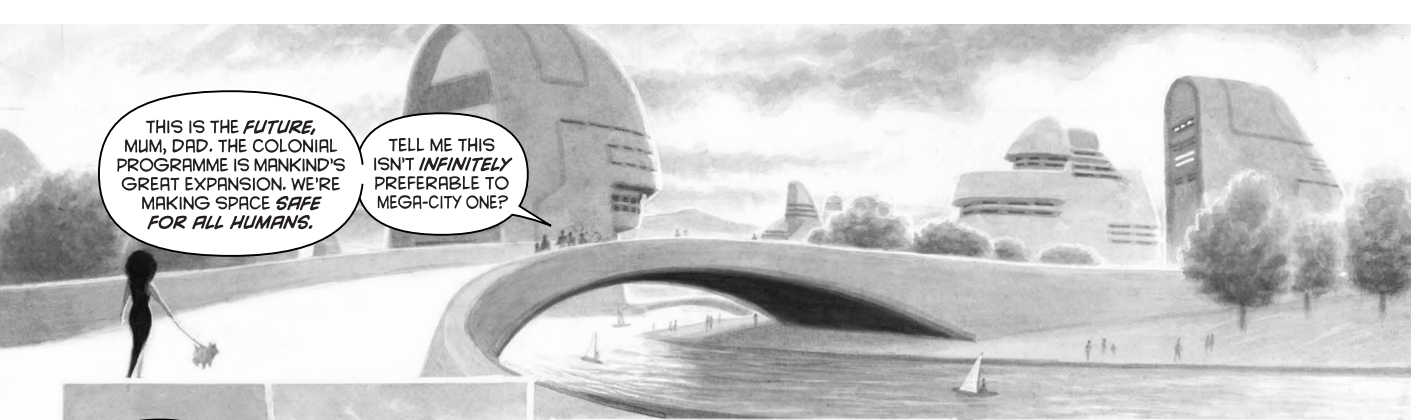
THERE ARE
NO ALIENS,
UNCLE
ROONEY--

YOU
REMEMBER THE
KLEGGES? *THEY*
ATE PEOPLE--



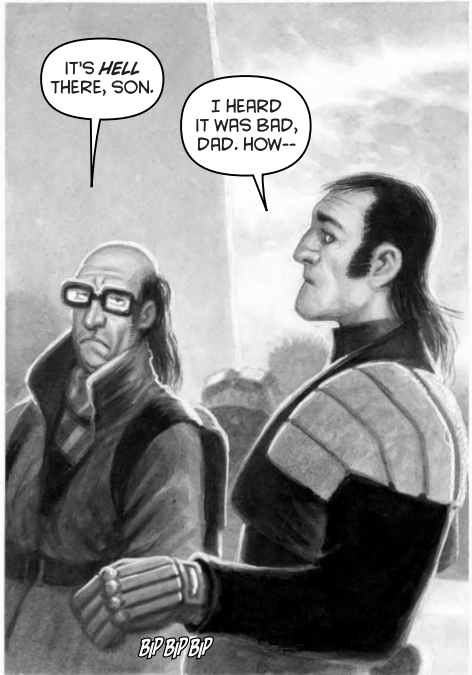
SERIOUSLY,
GATEWAY HAS STATE-
OF-THE-ART DEFENCES,
AND A PERMANENTLY
STATIONED *FLEET*.

NO ALIENS
ARE GOING TO
TOUCH IT.



THIS IS THE *FUTURE*, MUM, DAD. THE COLONIAL PROGRAMME IS MANKIND'S GREAT EXPANSION. WE'RE MAKING SPACE *SAFE* FOR ALL HUMANS.

TELL ME THIS ISN'T *INFINITELY* PREFERABLE TO MEGA-CITY ONE?



IT'S *HELL* THERE, SON.

I HEARD IT WAS BAD, DAD. HOW--



WHAT'S *THIS* THING NOW?

SHIFT ALERT. I'M BEING CALLED IN.

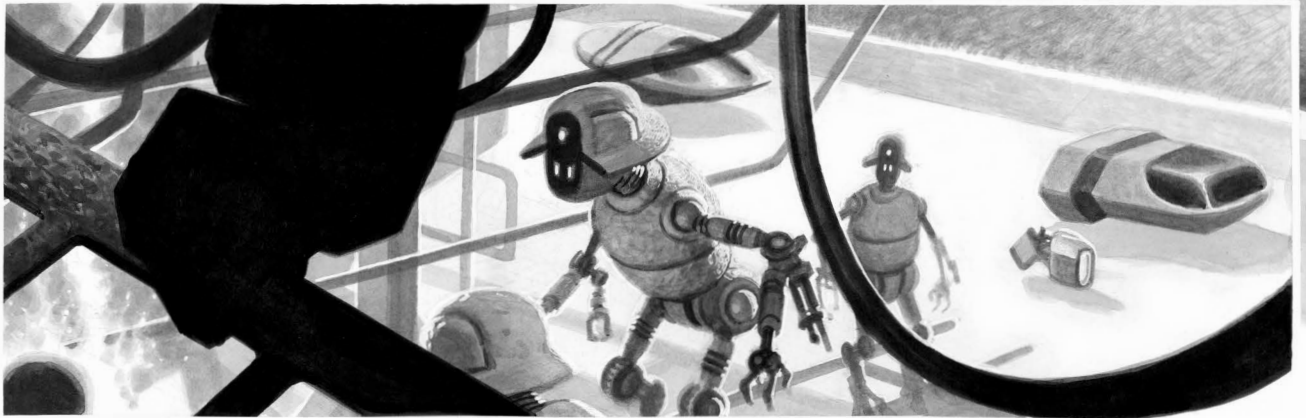
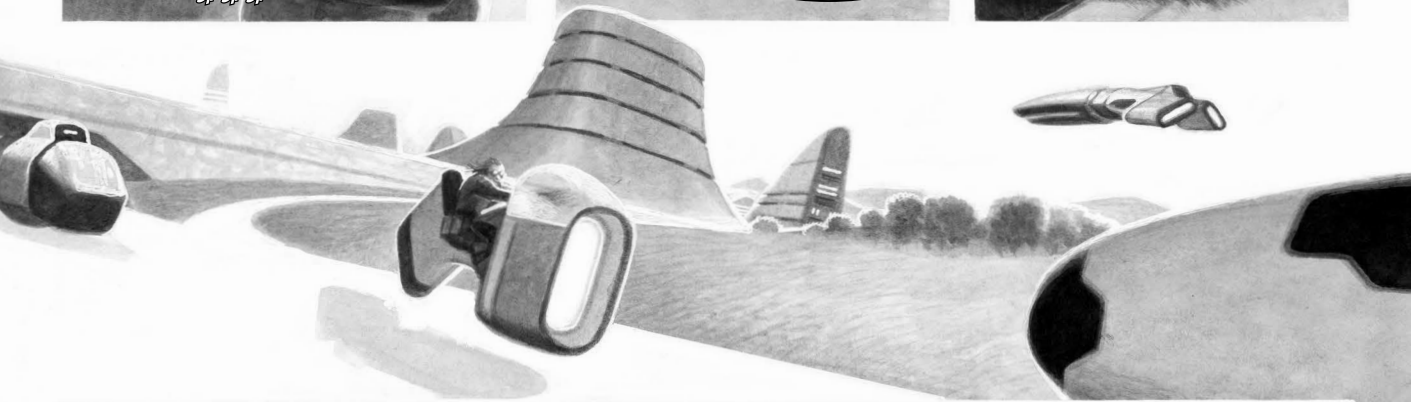
I GOTTA GO. SORRY.

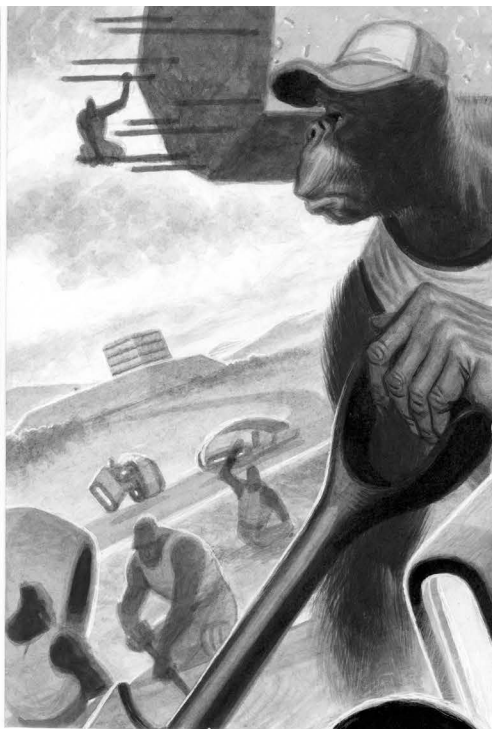
YOU GUYS TAKE THE PEDWAY TO YOUR ACCOMMODATION CENTRE, AND I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU LATER.



CAN'T YOU SHOW US AROUND, WILLARD? YOU *PROMISED!*

LATER, CHRISTA. I *DO* PROMISE.





AUGUSTA.
WHAT'S UP?

ARE THEY
MESSING WITH
THE SHIFT ROTAS
AGAIN?

NO. SOME
KIND OF THING.
ANOTHER
EXERCISE IS
MY GUESS.

I THOUGHT
I HAD FOUR
HOURS OFF.



YEAH, I
FORGOT. YOUR
FAMILY'S IN,
AREN'T THEY?

BIG STEP, AN
OFF-WORLD
MOVE.

YOU LIVE HERE,
AUGUSTA. TELL ME
IT'S NOT THE *SMART*
THING TO DO. EARTH
THESE DAYS...



YOU
HEAR ABOUT
PRODUCTION
VENUE 33?

WHAT
ABOUT IT?

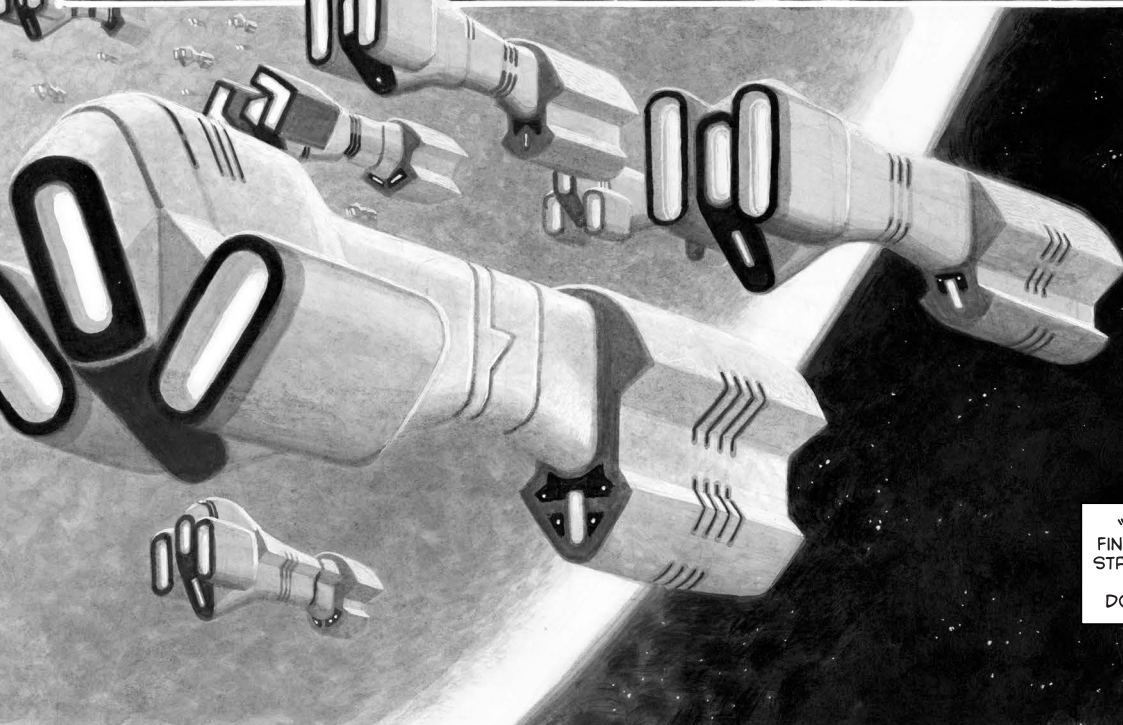
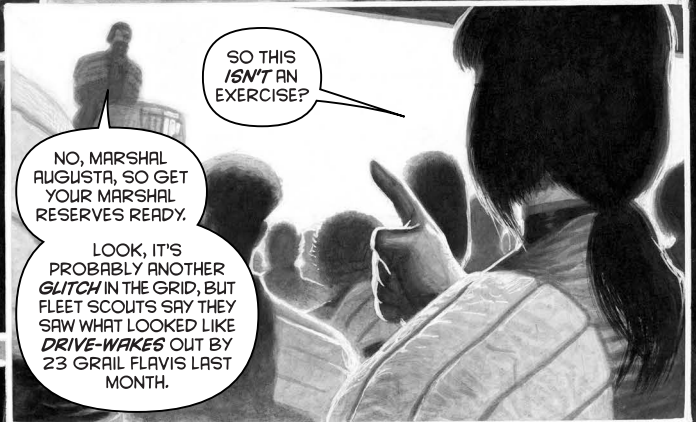
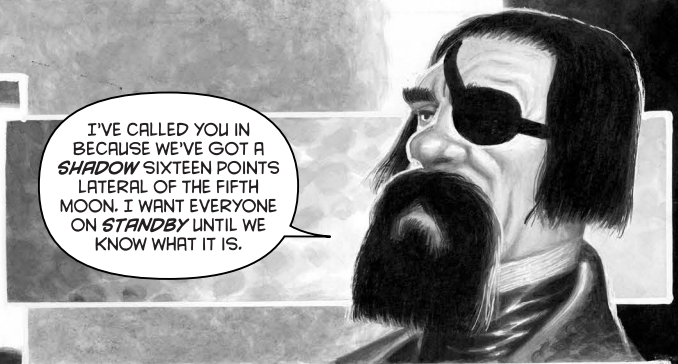


ANOTHER
UPRISING, THEY
SAY. NOT OFFICIAL
YET, BUT IT WAS
ON CHANNELS.

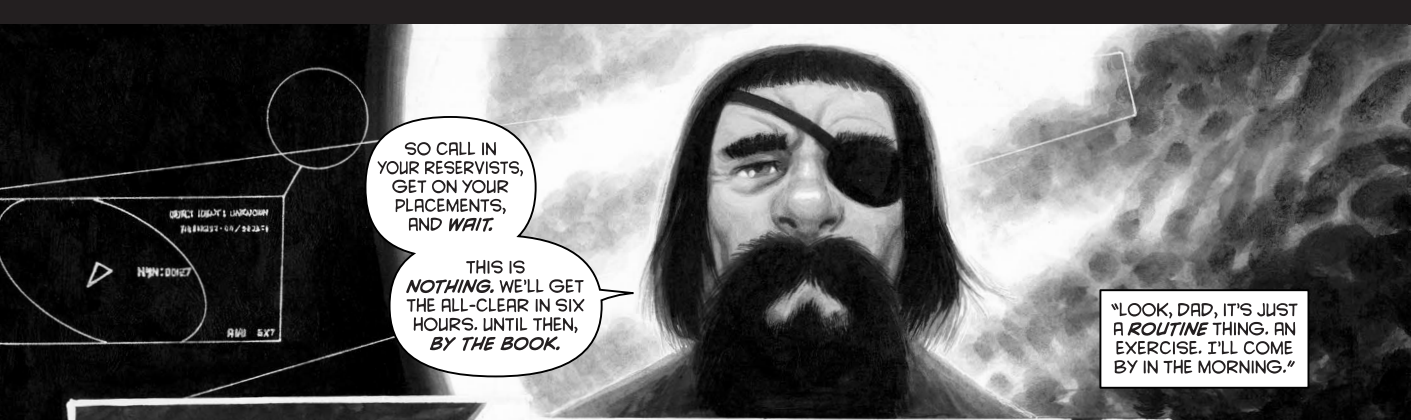


DROKKIN'
REBELS.

THEY SAY IT'S
THAT *LUTHER*
AGAIN.



"...GATEWAY HAS THE FINEST AND **STRONGEST** STANDING FLEET DIVISION IN THE **QUADRANT**. DON'T YOU FORGET IT."



SO CALL IN
YOUR RESERVISTS,
GET ON YOUR
PLACEMENTS,
AND **WAIT**.

THIS IS
NOTHING. WE'LL GET
THE ALL-CLEAR IN SIX
HOURS. UNTIL THEN,
BY THE BOOK.

"LOOK, DAD, IT'S JUST
A **ROUTINE** THING. AN
EXERCISE. I'LL COME
BY IN THE MORNING."



EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT,
WILLARD?

EVERYTHING'S
FINE, DAD. GO GET
A MEAL AND SOME
SLEEP. CALM MUM
DOWN. I'LL SEE YOU
TOMORROW.



THIS IS JUST
AN EXERCISE,
RIGHT, MARSHAL
GALLOWES?

YES,
WHOOOPER.



GOOD, 'CAUSE
THE NEW RESIDENTIAL
BURBS WON'T BUILD
THEMSELVES.

US UPLIFTS
ARE CRAFTSMEN,
SIR, NOT
SOLDIERS.

YOU'RE
RESERVIST
SOLDIERS RIGHT
NOW, WHOOOPER.
GET THE MEN TO
FALL IN.



TROUBLE?

SAME OLD.
THE UPLIFTS
RESENT BEING
RESERVISTS.



THEY'LL RESENT IT
MORE IF AN **EXTRA**
RAID BITES THEM
ON THE ARSE AND
THERE'S NO MILITIA
TO DRIVE IT OFF.

GIVE ME MY MEK
RESERVISTS **ANY** DAY.
JUST PROGRAMMED
TO DO WHAT THEY DO.
NEVER A **WORD** OF
COMPLAINT.

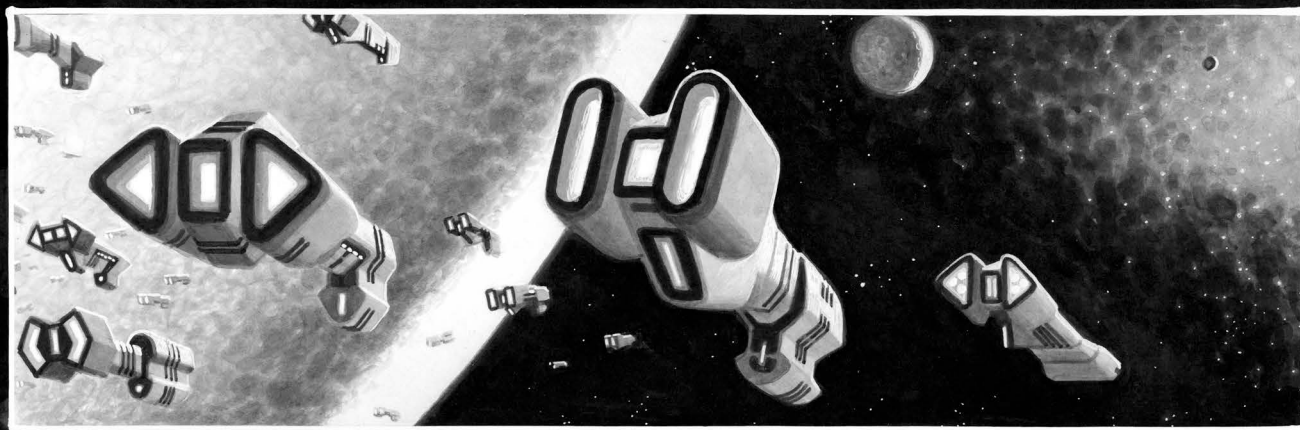


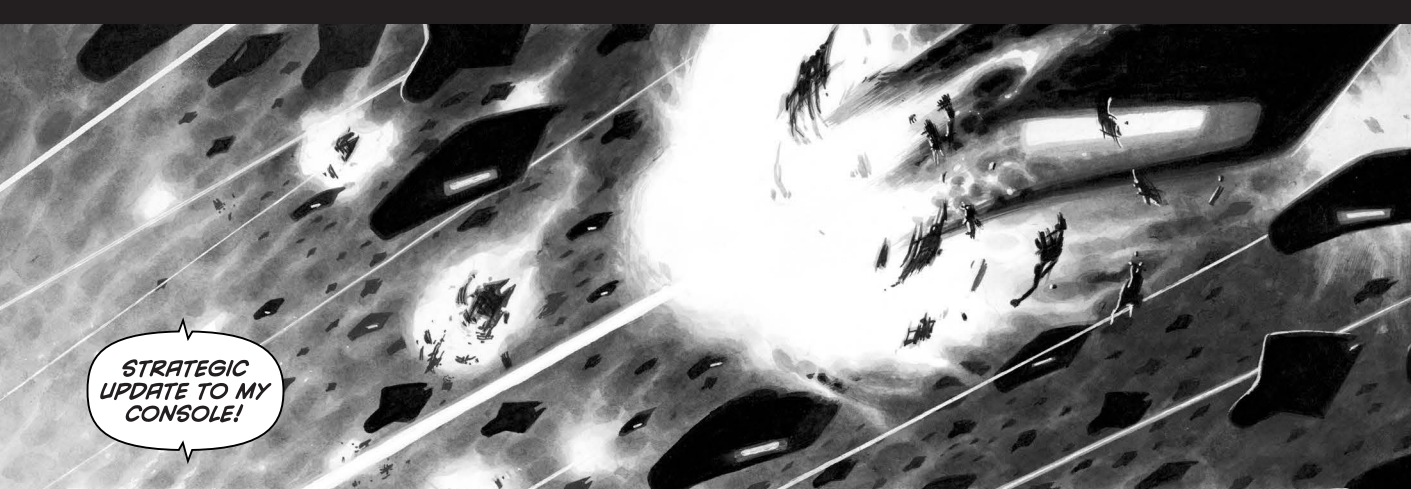
**AZOOO AZOOO
AZOOO**

WHAT
IN **GRUD'S**
NAME...?



"HOLY DROKK! THOSE ARE
ZHIND ATTACK SHIPS!"





STRATEGIC
UPDATE TO MY
CONSOLE!

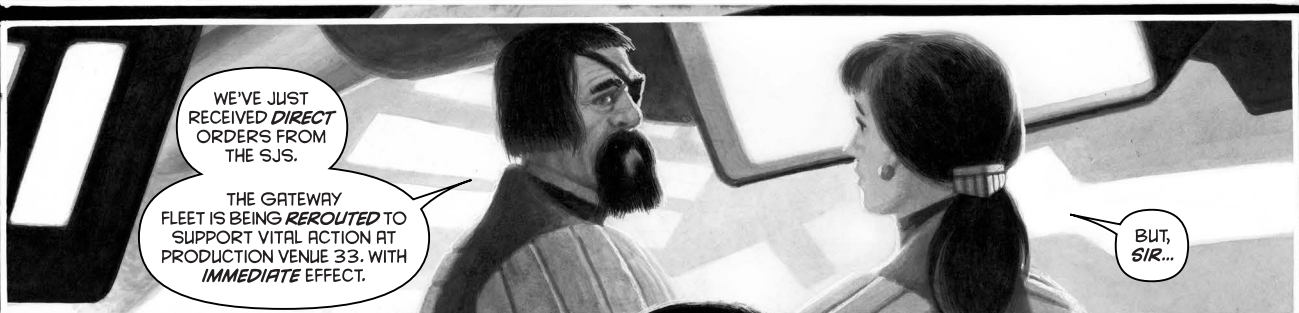


WE'VE STOPPED
TWENTY-TWO
PER CENT OF THEIR
FIRST STRIKE
SHIPS, SIR.

TACTICAL PRESENTATION
SAYS WE SHOULD TURN THE
FLEET, SWITCH TO "*FALCON*"
FORMATION, AND COUNTER
STRIKE THEM BEFORE THEY
CAN MAKE A DIRECT RUN
ON GATEWAY--

HOLD
THAT.

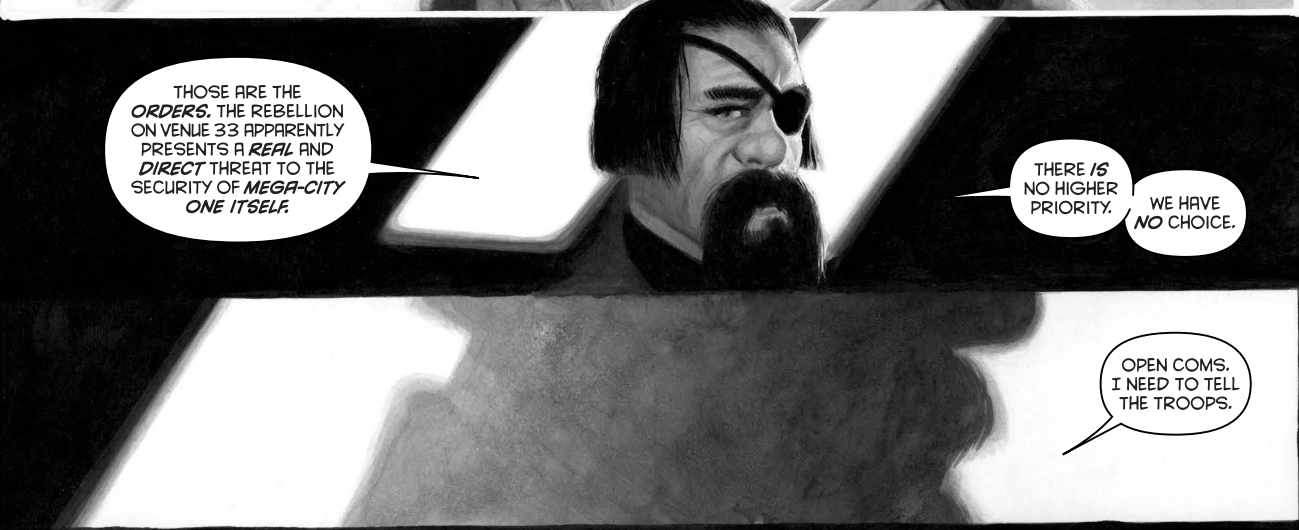
SIR?



WE'VE JUST
RECEIVED *DIRECT*
ORDERS FROM
THE SJS.

THE GATEWAY
FLEET IS BEING *REROUTED* TO
SUPPORT VITAL ACTION AT
PRODUCTION VENUE 33. WITH
IMMEDIATE EFFECT.

BUT,
SIR...



THOSE ARE THE
ORDERS. THE REBELLION
ON VENUE 33 APPARENTLY
PRESENTS A *REAL* AND
DIRECT THREAT TO THE
SECURITY OF *MEGA-CITY*
ONE ITSELF.

THERE *IS*
NO HIGHER
PRIORITY.

WE HAVE
NO CHOICE.

OPEN COMS.
I NEED TO TELL
THE TROOPS.



--I SAY AGAIN,
THESE ARE OUR NEW
ORDERS, ISSUED BY
THE SJS AT OH-FIVE-
THIRTY TODAY--

WAIT...
WHAT?

WHAT
THE DROKK
IS THIS?



ZHIND RAID
FLEET NOW JUST
EIGHT AU FROM
GATEWAY
COLONY--

--NAME OF GRUD!
AIM THE BATTERIES!
**AIM THE
BATTERIES!**



THEY'RE HITTING
THE GUNNERY
EMPLACEMENTS!

WHERE THE
GRUD ARE OUR
SHIPS? WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE FLEET?

--HOW DID THEY
GET THROUGH?
SKZZZZKKT!



--HELP HERE!
IMMEDIATE
HELP HERE!



GRUD
HELP ME.

CHIEF
MARSHAL?

YEAH.

PLEASE
CONFIRM YOUR
ORDERS. I'M
ASKING YOU TO
CONFIRM YOUR
ORDERS.

YOU
HEARD ME,
DAMMIT...

WE'VE RECEIVED
DIRECT OVERRIDE
ORDERS FROM
THE SJS.

THE GATEWAY
FLEET IS **REROUTING**
TO SUPPORT VITAL
ACTION AT PRODUCTION
VENUE 33. EFFECTIVE
IMMEDIATE.

I **KNOW** WHAT
THEIR ORDERS
SAID, SIR...

THE MOST IMPORTANT
THING OF ALL IS THAT
YOU **RECOGNISE** THEM
AS ORDERS!

IT WAS A
CLASS **ALPHA-ALPHA**
DIRECTIVE FROM THE
SJS! THE REBELLION ON
VENUE 33 PRESENTS AN
PRIMARY HAZARD TO
MEGA-CITY ONE!

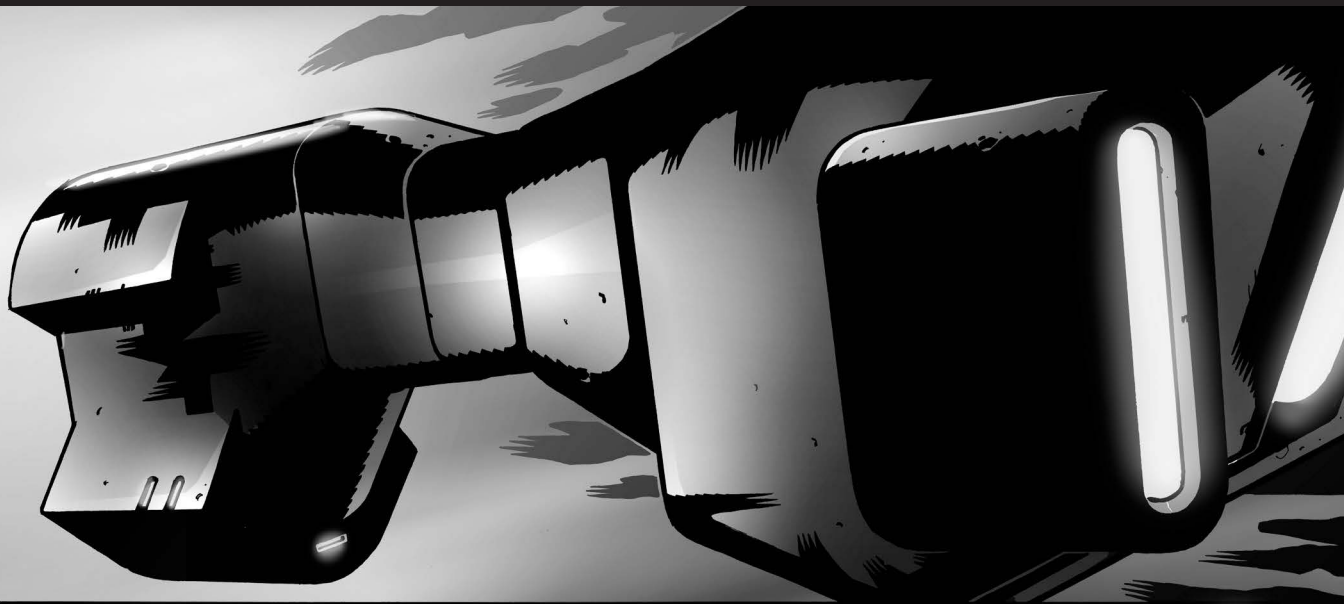
SO
WHAT?

WE'RE GOING
TO LEAVE
GATEWAY WIDE
OPEN TO THE
ZHIND?

WE'RE
GOING TO
LEAVE THIS
COLONY TO
DIE?

THE MEG
ALWAYS
COMES
FIRST.

WE
HAVE **NO**
CHOICE.





GALLOWES?

YOU *KNOW*
WHY I'M
HERE, SIR.



I KNOW
YOU HEARD THE
BROADCAST.
EVERYONE
HEARD IT.

RABINOVIC
KNOWS WHAT WE
HAVE TO DO. HE'S
IN COMMAND.



I...I REQUEST
THAT YOU CONTACT HIS
SHIP, SIR. I REQUEST
YOU ASK HIM TO
RECONSIDER THIS.



YOU
AGREE WITH
GALLOWES,
AUGUSTA?

MARSHAL
GALLOWES HAS
FAMILY ON
GATEWAY, SIR,
SO HE'S--



YES, SIR.
I *AGREE* WITH
GALLOWES.

WE HAVE A
DUTY OF CARE TO
THE COLONY. IT'S AN
UNTENABLE ORDER
FOR THE SJS TO ISSUE.
THE PROVOCATION
DOESN'T *MATTER*.

I DOUBT THEY
WOULD *MAINTAIN*
THE DIRECTIVE IF THEY
KNEW WHAT WAS
HAPPENING HERE.



I SEE.

YOU'RE NOT
THE *ONLY* ONES
WHO THINK
LIKE THIS.

IRONIC,
ISN'T IT?

THOSE GRUDDAMN
INSURRECTIONISTS ON
VENUE 33 ARE GOING TO
MAKE INSURRECTIONISTS
OUT OF *US*.



SIR.

SIGNAL THE CHIEF
MARSHAL'S SHIP. INFORM HIM
THAT THIS VESSEL WILL *NOT*
BE COMPLYING WITH HIS
ORDERS AT THIS TIME.

THEN SIGNAL THE
FLEET. ANYONE WHO
FEELS THE WAY *WE* DO
IS INVITED TO TURN
BACK *WITH* US.

WE'LL
COORDINATE
TACTICS ON THE
RUN AS WE GO
BACK IN.



SIR!

GET BACK
TO THE
RESERVISTS.
GET THEM
READY.

THIS FIGHT
IS GOING TO BE
A *LOT* TOUGHER
THAN IT LOOKED
AT THE START.

"A HELLUVA *LOT* TOUGHER."



VECTOR
CHANGE! HARD
ABOUT! FULL
BURN SUB-LIGHT
ENGINES!

EIGHT SHIPS
HAVE TURNED
BACK.

HOW
MANY?

EIGHT, CHIEF
MARSHAL.

EACH ONE HAS
EXPRESSED THEIR
REGRET THAT THEY
ARE *UNABLE* TO
FOLLOW YOUR
COMMAND.

I'M
SORRY,
NINE.

THE ESCORT
*CLAWS OF
JUSTICE* JUST
SIGNALLED ITS
INTENT TOO.

DAMN
THEM.

WHAT DO
WE DO, SIR?

LEAVE THEM.
THEY'RE... *REBELS.*
WE'LL DEAL WITH
THEM *LATER.*

LIGHT THE
JUMP ENGINES.
WE HAVE
ORDERS.





--HOSTILES
ALL OVER
THE PLACE!

--REST OF THE
FLEET'S GONE! IT
JUMPED OUT!

--ON
OUR OWN--



--LOST THE
MARK OF LAW
ALREADY!

--HOW
MANY
ARE WE?

--EIGHT SHIPS!
JUST EIGHT!



--NEED TO
COORDINATE!
OUR FLANK IS
WIDE OPEN!

--THAT
WAS THE RULE OF
LAW! WE JUST LOST
THE GRUDDAM
FRIGATE!



GET
READY.

WE
WEREN'T MADE
FOR THIS.

THIS IS
INSANE.

THIS IS
JUSTICE.

PROTECTING
YOUR OWN
FROM ATTACK
IS JUSTICE.

FIGHTING
SOMEONE ELSE'S
WAR IS INSANE.





--GOING
IN NOW!

--MISSILE STRIKE!
SURFACE HITS!
SURFACE HITS!

DROP
TROOPS! WE'RE
READING MASS
DEPLOYMENT!



GET READY
FOR DROP.
JUST LIKE WE
PRACTISED.

YES, MR'AM.

ATTENTION!
ZHIND FORCES HAVE
NOW DEPLOYED ONTO
THE SURFACE OF
GATEWAY COLONY!

PREPARE FOR
SURFACE DROP!
FULL MILITARY
SPREAD!



GATEWAY
You're
Welcome



COME ON,
COME ON...



GET READY,
UPLIFTS--



GO!
GO! GO!



CONTROL
DROP!

KEEP THE
DROKING STICK
TOGETHER!

GRUD!

SURFACE-
TO-AIR!

GALLWS
LEADING UPLIFT
RESERVIST
SQUAD KAPPA!

DROPPING
IN NOW OVER
GATEWAY CITY
CARGO PORT!



SIT REP,
GALLOWES-
KAPPA!

STAND
BY...



BRAKING
JETS! FIRE!

KEEP THE STICK
TOGETHER!

GRUDDAM ZHIND
EVERYWHERE!

THEY'VE
GOT DROP
TROOPS ALL
OVER THE
ZONE!

OH MY
GRUD.

LOOK
WHAT THEY
DID.

LOOK
WHAT THEY
DID.





IMPACT!
KEEP IT
TIGHT!

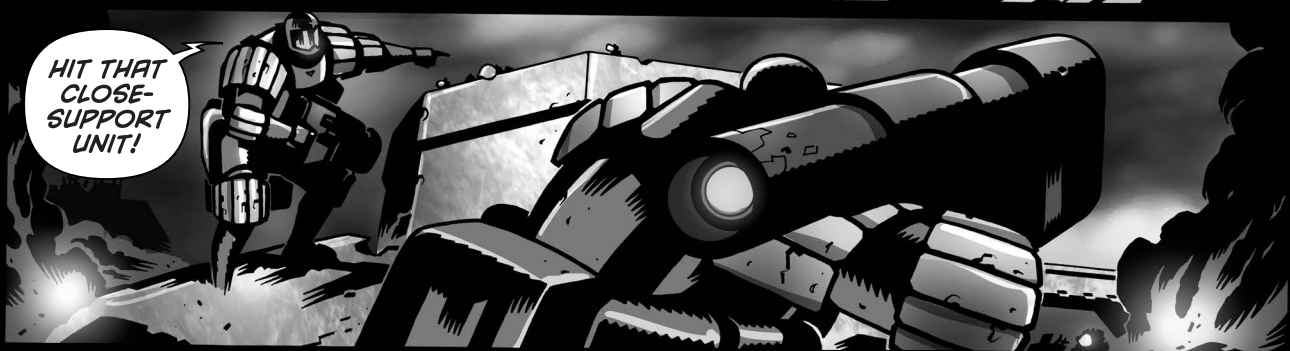
GRUD—

HI-EX!



DISPERSAL!
PICK YOUR
TARGETS!









OH NO.



UGHNN!



~KOFF~
~KOFF~



THEY'RE TAC-
NUKING THE CITIES!
THEY'RE TAC-
NUKING THE
BLOCKS!



UNFFF!

MUM

DAD

CHRISTA



FLEE
C'SOO DA.

NDUKK
BLA DSJJ.

NASSO!
NASSSO
M'ALU!

Uhhh?



SUCK IT!
SUCK ON
THIS!



MA'SS'LL
D'BOU!



FOR EARTH!
FOR THE
MEG!





TAP
TAP TAP
TAP

Personal statement Willard Gallows, Justice
Department Colonial Marshal 57565756575,
duty location Gateway colony

I guess I'm not supposed to call myself
that any more. Not now I'm a terrorist.
An insurrectionist.

The medics say that keeping
a record or a diary may help
me get my thoughts straight

TAP
TAP TAP
TAP

my thoughts straight
after the experience
of the coma.

But I want to do it to
make a record of my
anger. My indignation.

I am a **Marshal of Justice Department.**
My job is to **protect** and **serve.**

When the colony world Gateway came under attack
from the Zhind, I and some of my colleagues chose
to stand and fight, to try to protect the population.

To do so, we had to disobey a direct order to withdraw
in order to reinforce SJS forces at Production Venue 33.

We chose to fight, to protect innocent lives, and that
has made us traitors in the eyes of Justice Department.

Rebels. Recidivists.
Lawbreakers.
We are **outlaws.**

I lost my **family** at Gateway. I need to state **clearly** that while I mourn them deeply, my anger is **not** born out of that loss.

It is a response to the sheer **inhumanity** of the so-called **Justice Department**.

There is great **irony**, of course. The orders that we ignored were to have redeployed us in support of the SJS against a **genuine** insurrectionist, Karel Luther.

Luther has staged uprisings at K Alpha 61 and Production Venue 33.

He has **directly** threatened the security and welfare of Mega-City One.

I don't care **what** his motives, he **shames** the badge.

And now **we're** branded rebels as if we're just **like** him.

SO
WHAT DO
WE HAVE?

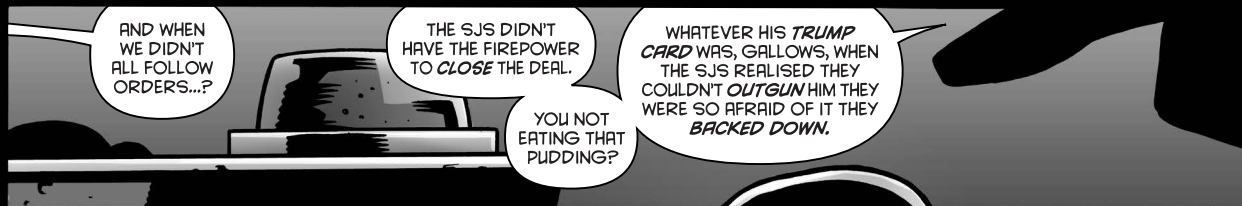




DIDN'T THE
SJS *CRUSH* HIM
AT PRODUCTION
VENUE 33?

NO. HE *HAD*
SOMETHING. SOME
SECRET WEAPON.
SOME *TRUMP*
CARD.

THAT'S *WHY*
THE SJS CALLED FOR
REINFORCEMENTS.
THEY WERE GOING IN
FOR THE *KILL*.



AND WHEN
WE DIDN'T
ALL FOLLOW
ORDERS...?

THE SJS DIDN'T
HAVE THE FIREPOWER
TO *CLOSE* THE DEAL.

YOU NOT
EATING THAT
PUDDING?

WHATEVER HIS *TRUMP*
CARD WAS, GALLOWS, WHEN
THE SJS REALISED THEY
COULDN'T *OUTGUN* HIM THEY
WERE SO AFRAID OF IT THEY
BACKED DOWN.



THEY FORMALLY
AGREED TO LEAVE
PRODUCTION VENUE
33 ALONE.

AS FAR AS
I KNOW, LUTHER AND
HIS KEY PEOPLE THEN
LEFT VENUE 33 AND
WENT INTO *HIDING*.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
THIS?

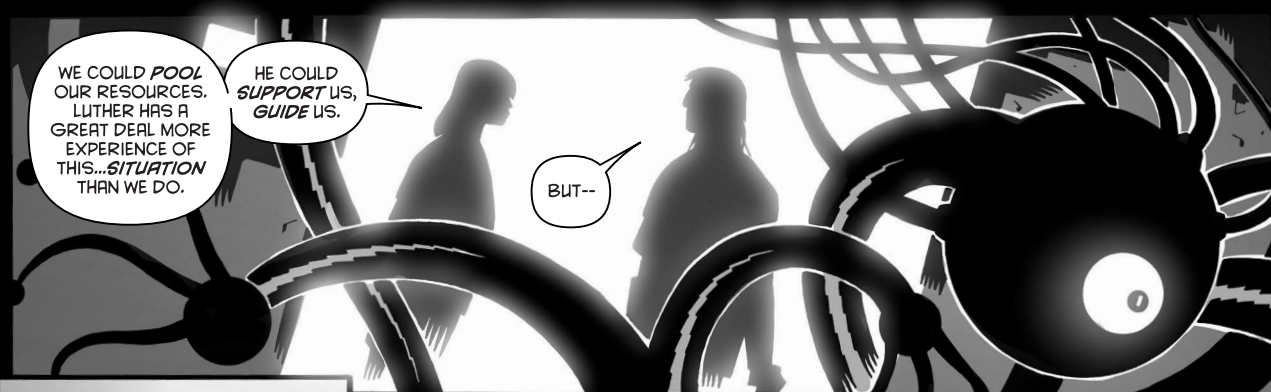
BECAUSE FOR
THE LAST WEEK, ONE
OF MY MEK'S HAS
BEEN TALKING TO
ONE OF *HIS*.



WIREFLOCK HERE AS
BEEN IN SECURE-LINK
DIALOGUE WITH ONE OF
LUTHER'S TEAM, A MEK
CALLED *RAMSES*.

AT MARSHAL AUGUSTA'S
INSTIGATION, I HAVE SHARED OUR
SITUATION AND PREDICAMENT.

IT APPEARS THE LIBERTY
INSURRECTIONISTS
ARE *SYMPATHETIC*.



WE COULD *POOL* OUR RESOURCES. LUTHER HAS A GREAT DEAL MORE EXPERIENCE OF THIS...*SITUATION* THAN WE DO.

HE COULD *SUPPORT* US, *GUIDE* US.

BUT--

I WANT TO *TALK* TO HIM, GALLOWES. I WANT TO HEAR WHAT THE MAN HAS TO *SAY*.

I WANT TO FIND OUT IF I MADE THE *RIGHT CHOICE* AT GATEWAY.

I BROKE *ORDERS*, FOR GRUD'S SAKE. I BROKE ORDERS BECAUSE I BELIEVED IN A *PRINCIPLE*, IN A *GREATER MORAL GOOD*.

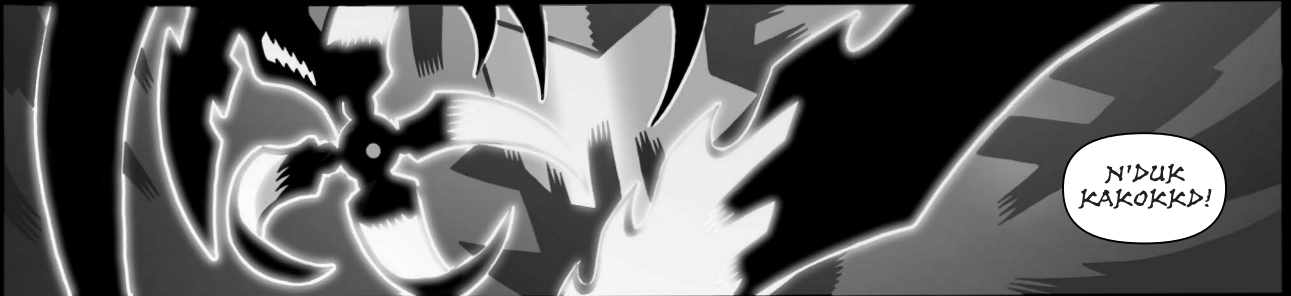
I NEED TO FIND OUT *WHY* HE DID WHAT HE DID.

I MAY RECOGNISE SOME OF MY *OWN TRUTHS* IN THAT, OR I MAY RECOGNISE A GREAT *ETHICAL MISTAKE*.

HE MAY *VINDICATE* ME, GALLOWES, OR I MAY SEE IN HIM THE KIND OF *MONSTER* I HAVE *ALSO* BECOME.

EITHER WAY, I MIGHT *SLEEP* AGAIN.





ORYX 18, A LUMP
OF ICE AND ROCK,
NOT MUCH MORE
THAN A MOON.

IT TAKES US FOUR
DAYS TO GET THERE.



I'M THINKING, "WE HAVE
NO IDEA OF THE ACTUAL MEK-
CODE SOURCE OF THE SIGNAL
WIRELOCK WAS TALKING TO."



I'M THINKING *SUS* TRAP.





WELCOME TO
EQUALITY.

"THIS IS *ORYX 18*.
WE CALL IT *EQUALITY*."

IT'S A PLACE
TO LAY LOW
RIGHT NOW.

THE ICE CAVES
MAKE DECENT
REPAIR SILOS.

SO, I'M
LUTHER.

AND I'M
SORRY.

YOU--

YOU'RE
WHAT?



I'M
SORRY.

I'VE BEEN
BRIEFED ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED
AT GATEWAY.

THE SJS PULLED
THE PROTECTION FLEET
FROM GATEWAY AND
LEFT IT TO THE ZHIND.

THEY LEFT A
COLONY WORLD
TO *DIE* BECAUSE
OF YOU.

YEAH,
THEY DID.

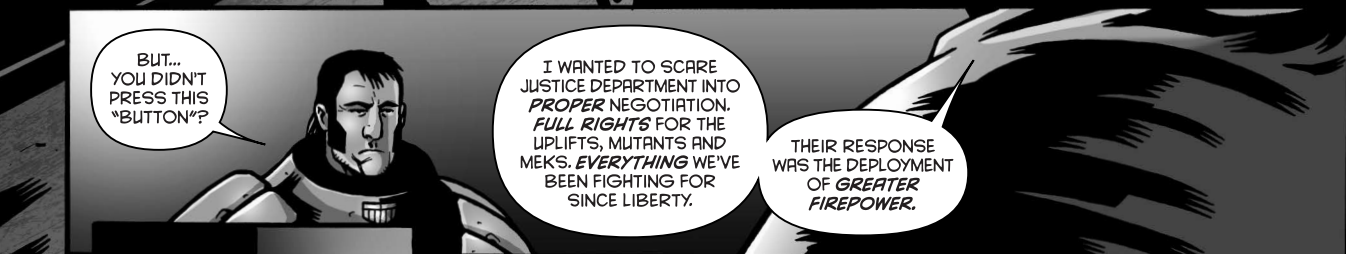
WHY?



HE HAD HIS
FINGER ON
THE BUTTON.
LITERALLY.

WE HAD THE MEANS TO
PERMANENTLY CRIPPLE
MEGA-CITY ONE'S
TECHNOLOGY BASE.

SO, YEAH,
COMPARED TO
THAT, AN ALIEN
RAID WAS A
SECONDARY
THREAT.



BUT...
YOU DIDN'T
PRESS THIS
"BUTTON"?

I WANTED TO SCARE
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT INTO
PROPER NEGOTIATION.
FULL RIGHTS FOR THE
UPLIFTS, MUTANTS AND
MEKS. *EVERYTHING* WE'VE
BEEN FIGHTING FOR
SINCE LIBERTY.

THEIR RESPONSE
WAS THE DEPLOYMENT
OF *GREATER*
FIREPOWER.



THE SJS DIDN'T
HAVE ENOUGH
FLEET STRENGTH
TO FINISH US. THEY
WERE FORCED TO
WITHDRAW.

AND
THAT, I THINK,
WAS BECAUSE
OF YOU.

YOU DISOBEYED
ORDERS AND STAYED
ON STATION TO FIGHT
THE ZHIND.

WE
STILL LOST
GATEWAY.

BUT
YOU *NEVER*
LOST YOUR
PRINCIPLES.

SO, NO,
I *DIDN'T*
PRESS THE
BUTTON.

BECAUSE
THAT WOULD
HAVE MADE ME
NO BETTER
THAN *THEM*.



Uh...

YOU
OKAY?

I SAID,
YOU OKAY?

YEAH.
JUST TIRED.

YOUR NAME'S
GALLOWS, RIGHT?

I'M *FREELY*.
I'VE BEEN WITH
LUTHER SINCE
DAY ONE.

OUR STRUGGLE
CAME OUT OF
THE WAR WITH
THE ZHIND.

THEY'D COME
GUNNING FOR OUR
COLONY, AND THE
MEG WOULDN'T
HELP US.

WE ENDED UP
WAGING AND *WINNING*
THE WAR BY *STANDING UP*
AND *FIGHTING TOGETHER*.
WE MADE *EVERYONE*
A CITIZEN.



AND THAT ENFRANCHISEMENT OF MEKS AND UPLIFTS AND MUTAGENICS--

YEAH, ALL VERY *INSPIRING*. I LOST MY *FAMILY* ON GATEWAY.



I'M SORRY.

GALLOWS, THE SJS SACRIFICED GATEWAY BECAUSE IT DIDN'T *MATTER* ENOUGH TO THEM.

IT WAS NOT A COMMERCIALY *IMPORTANT* WORLD. IT WAS JUST A *SHOW HOME*.



WHAT?

IT WAS AN *IDEALISED VERSION* OF COLONIAL LIFE DESIGNED TO ENTICE PEOPLE OFFWORLD.

IT WAS PART OF A *SALES PITCH* FOR EMIGRATION TO THE STARS.



MAY I ASK, SIR, WHAT YOUR INTENDED COURSE OF ACTION IS *NOW*?

YOU HAD THE MEG AT YOUR *MERCY*.

I STILL *DO*. THE PULSE VIRUS STILL EXISTS. I CAN *STILL* PRESS THE BUTTON.



BUT THE ZHIND ATTACK ON GATEWAY *CHANGES* THINGS, I THINK.

I HEARD IT WAS *HUGE*.

THE SKY WAS BLACK WITH SHIPS.

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THEM MASSING IN *SUCH* NUMBERS.



FROM THE DATA, IT LOOKS LIKE IT WAS MUCH *MORE* THAN A RAID.

BIGGER EVEN THAN THE ASSAULT ON K ALPHA 61--AND *THAT* FELT LIKE A WAR TO US.



THE SJS TOLD ME THEY DENIED K ALPHA 61 SUPPORT BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T WANT TO COMMIT TO AN *ALIEN WAR*.

THE MEG IS TRYING TO SET UP A *PROPER* COLONIAL INFRASTRUCTURE FOR OFFWORLD DEVELOPMENT.



THEY DON'T HAVE SPARE RESOURCES TO *FIGHT* A MAJOR CONFLICT.

MEGA-CITY ONE'S OFFWORLD EXPANSION IS AT A *FRAGILE* AND *VULNERABLE* STATE.



BUT I BELIEVE THE ZHIND TOOK GATEWAY AS A *STARTING GAMBIT*. THEY'VE BEEN RAIDING OUR SPACE FOR YEARS, BUT *THIS* IS THE REAL THING.

THE SJS HAVE GOT AN *ALIEN WAR ANYWAY*.



WHICH MEANS, IN NEGOTIATING ON BEHALF OF THE COLONIST COMMUNITY AND THE DISENFRANCHISED, I HAVE *LEVERAGE*.

I DON'T *NEED* THE PULSE VIRUS. I'VE GOT A BARGAINING CHIP *THEY* ACTUALLY *WANT*.



WHAT IS IT?



MY REBEL FORCES.
ALMOST HALF A *MILLION*
INSURRECTIONISTS ON SHIPS
AND COLONIES SCATTERED
THROUGHOUT THIS
SECTOR.

THEY'VE GOT A
WAR THEY DON'T *WANT*.
I'VE GOT AN ARMY
THAT COULD STAND
WITH THEM.

YOU'D
DO THAT?



IF THEY MET MY TERMS,
I WOULD *GLADLY* BRING THE
INSURRECTIONIST FORCES INTO
THE WAR TO STAND WITH THE
MEG AGAINST THE ZHIND.



IF
THERE'S A
WAR...



IT'S
COMING.

GATEWAY
WAS THE
OPENING
SHOT.



LUTHER!

SIMEON?



BAD NEWS. THE
GRID JUST PICKED UP
AN *SJS* STRIKE FLEET
COMING RIGHT AT US,
ATTACK SPEED.

THEY'VE
FOUND US.



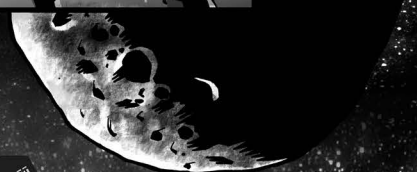
IMPOSSIBLE,
WE CLOAKED
EVERY--



YES, WE DID.
WHICH MEANS
SOMEONE TOLD
THEM WHERE
WE WERE.



DROKK IT!
GET US
MOBILISED!



PLAY THE
TRANSMISSION
AGAIN AND
COMPARE SIGNAL
TO SOURCE.



MESSAGE FROM
WILLARD GALLOWES,
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
COLONIAL MARSHAL
57565756575 TO 6J6
LISTENING WATCH.



TRACK THIS MESSAGE TO
SOURCE. I HAVE DISCOVERED
THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE
INSURRECTIONIST COMMAND
CELL, WHICH INCLUDES
KAREL LUTHER.



DIVERT YOUR
ASSAULT FORCES
IMMEDIATELY
TO ORYX 18.



TRANSMISSION SOURCE
HAS REMAINED CONSTANT.
WE ARE DETECTING AT
LEAST *ONE* SHIP IN ORBIT
AND PERHAPS *SEVERAL*
SECURED IN ICE CAVES
BENEATH THE SURFACE.

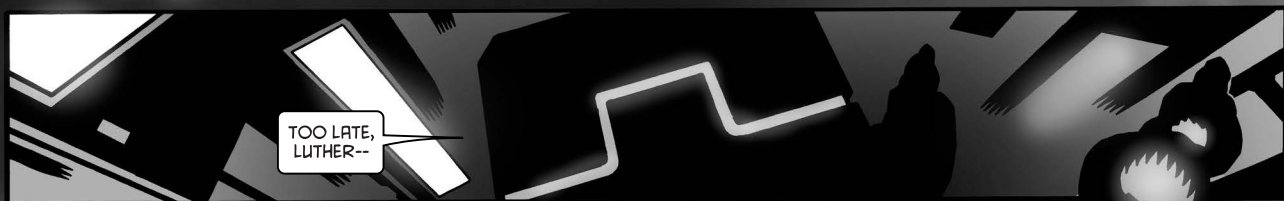
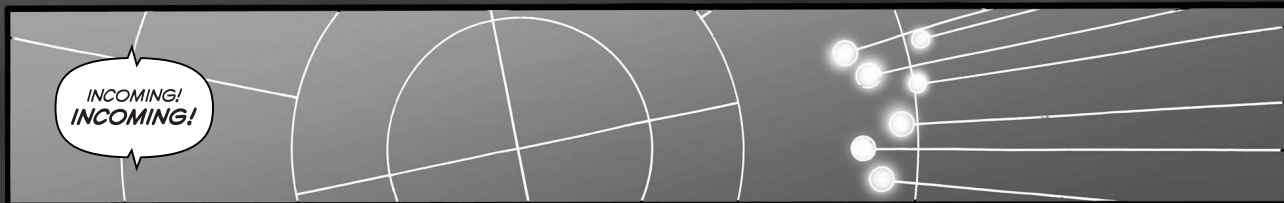
COMMENCING
ATTACK RUN ON
YOUR ORDERS,
COMMANDER
LAUD.



THIS ORYX 18,
THIS ICEBALL...



"...MELT IT."





SURFACE
TARGETS LIT,
COMMANDER
LAUD.

FULL
WEAPON
UNLOAD.

TARGETS
BURNING.

PRESS ON.
DO **NOT**
VEER OFF.

ANNIHILATE
THEM.

"THEY'RE NOT BREAKING OFF!"



OF *COURSE*
THEY AREN'T. THIS
IS A **KILL-RUN**.

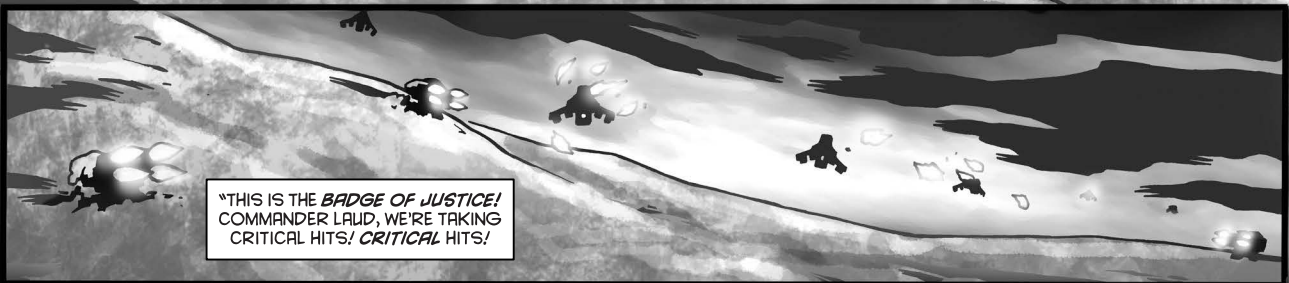
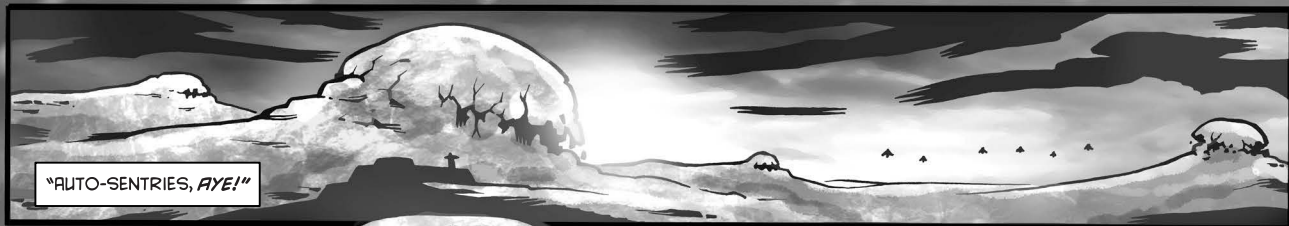
THEN
WE'RE DEAD.

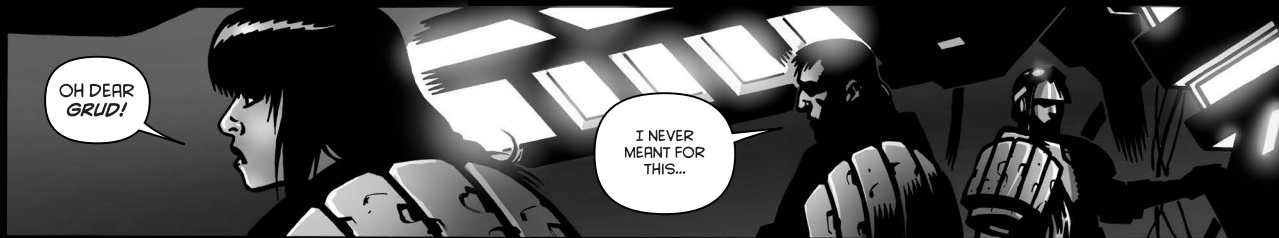
IT'S EXACTLY
WHAT *I'D* HAVE
DONE. HARD,
FAST, TERMINAL.

KILL **EVERYTHING**
IN ONE PASS. IT'S THE
TACTICS *WE* USED IN THE
ZHIND WAR, SIMEON,
MY FRIEND.

WE ALWAYS
KNEW IT **EXPOSED**
US. *THIS* EXPOSES
THEM.

AUTO-
SENTRIES
NOW!





OH DEAR
GRUD!

I NEVER
MEANT FOR
THIS...



WHAT?
GALLOW?
WHAT DID
YOU DO?

WHAT THE
DROKK DID
YOU DO?



THE BASTARD
SOLD US OUT.

I SAW THE
COM-LOG, YOU
DROKKER. YOU
SIGNALLED THE
SJS.

FREELY--



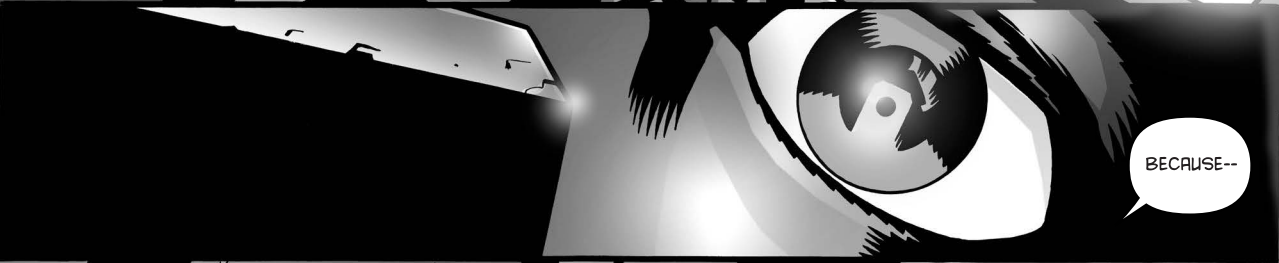
WHAT DID YOU DO,
YOU BASTARD? DID
YOU TELL THE SJS
WHERE WE WERE?

OF COURSE
HE DIDN'T--

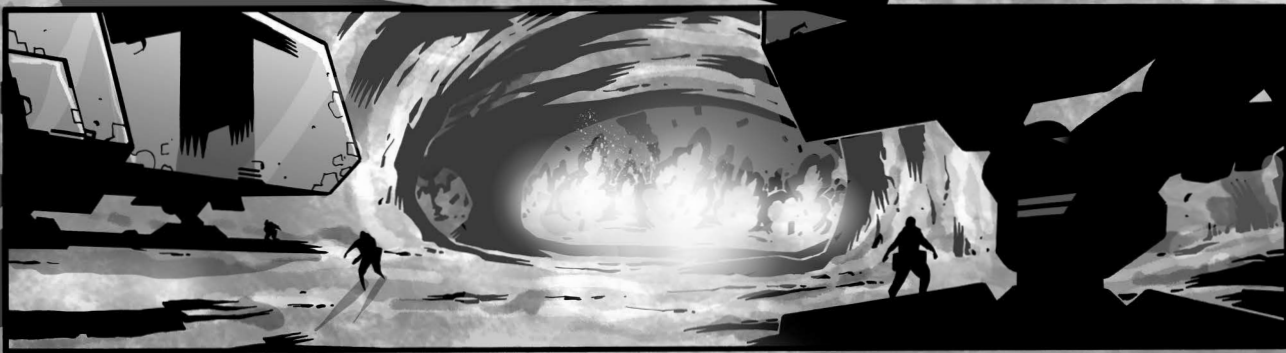
YES,
I DID.



WHY?



BECAUSE--







"OH MY DEAR GRUD..."

THEY DID THIS.
THE ZHIND DID THIS.

YES, THEY *DID*, WILLARD
GALLOWS. THE MEMORY
DAMS *FINALLY* COLLAPSE.

YOU REMEMBER IT ALL,
IN A *SCORCHING* FLOOD.

THEY BRAINWASHED YOU.
THE ZHIND *PROGRAMMED* YOU.

THE ZHIND WANTED
HUMAN AGENTS TO SMOKE OUT THE
"MIGHTY LUTHER", THE ONLY HUMAN
WHO HAD *EVER* STOPPED THEM.

THE ZHIND WANTED
THE HUMAN HERO *DEAD*.

AND YOU CAN'T TELL
ANYONE. NOT *ANYONE*.
THE PROGRAMMING
PREVENTS YOU.

PROGRAMMING THAT THRIVES
ON YOUR ANGER AND LOSS.

YOU CAN'T
TELL *ANYONE*.
YOU'RE MUTE,
A *TRAITOR*.

THERE MUST
BE *SOMETHING*
WE CAN DO!

WE COULD USE THIS
RECENTLY OBTAINED
INFORMATION,
KAREL LUTHER.



OH
DROKK...

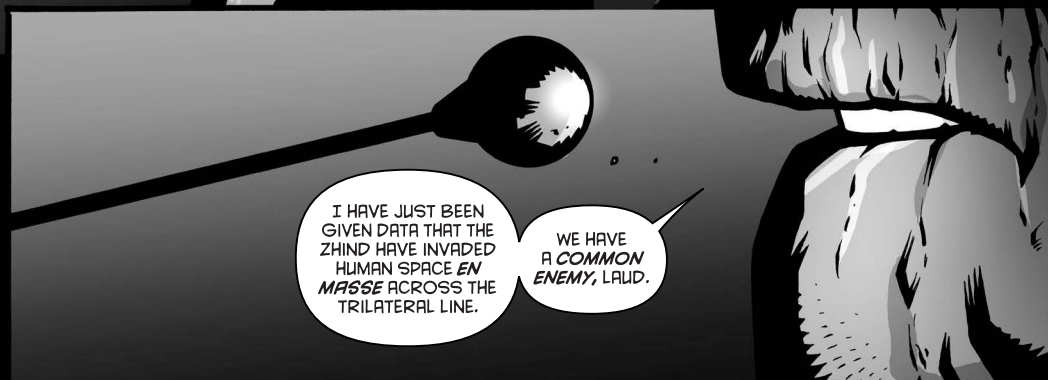
OPEN ME A
LINK! *NOW!*
TO LAUD!

QUICKLY, BEFORE
HIS GRUDDAMNED
FLEET COMES IN FOR
A *SECOND* PASS!

LUTHER TO
LAUD! *LISTEN*
TO ME!

I HAVE *ELEVEN
HUNDRED AND
EIGHTY-EIGHT*
COMBAT-READY
VESSELS IN THIS
SECTOR, AND I CAN
MOBILISE THEM
ALL WITH *ONE*
COMMAND.

LAUD, THEY'RE *ALL*
INSURRECTIONISTS.



I HAVE JUST BEEN
GIVEN DATA THAT THE
ZHIND HAVE INVADDED
HUMAN SPACE *EN
MASSE* ACROSS THE
TRILATERAL LINE.

WE HAVE
A *COMMON
ENEMY*, LAUD.



WELL?



ARE YOU
GOING TO
KILL US,
LAUD?

OR ARE YOU
GOING TO LET US
HELP YOU SAVE THE
WHOLE HUMAN
DROKING
RACE?



SO...THE
WAR WITH
THE ZHIND.

LET ME
TELL YOU
ABOUT
THAT.



LET ME
TELL YOU HOW
VICTORY WAS
ACHIEVED.

LET ME TELL
YOU ABOUT THE
PRICE THAT WAS
PAID FOR THAT
VICTORY.



THE ZHIND WAR
LASTED ABOUT
SIXTEEN
WEEKS...

*AFTER YEARS OF RUTHLESS,
SPORADIC RAIDING AND
SMALL-SCALE CONFLICTS, THE
ZHIND ATTACKED WITH A *FULL-
SCALE MILITARISED FLEET*.



"THEY INVADED HUMAN SPACE ACROSS
THE TRILATERAL LINE AND SMOKED THE
FIRST FEW COLONIES THEY FOUND.

"88 JERICO.

"18 MONTAIGNE.

"THE WAR ITSELF CONSISTED
OF SIX MAJOR ACTIONS, MOST
OF THEM FLEET ENGAGEMENTS.

"WOLFENSTAR 77154 WAS
THE MOST *SIGNIFICANT*."

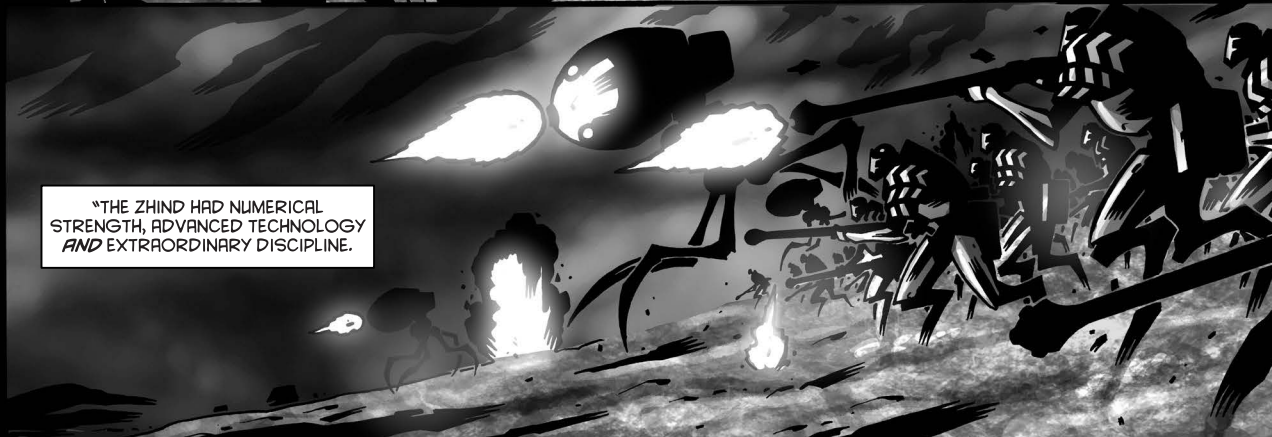
BUT THE
PRINCIPAL BATTLE
OF THE WAR WAS A
SURFACE FIGHT THAT
TOOK PLACE ON
43 REGA...



"THAT WAS THE GAME-CHANGER.
MEG FORCES HAD *ONE* CHANCE
TO STOP THE ZHIND BEFORE THEY
CROSSED INTO THE INNER COLONIES
AND THE SOLAR SYSTEM ITSELF.



"JUSTICE DEPARTMENT FORCES AND EARTH-MIL DETACHMENTS WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO BLOCK THEM.



"THE ZHIND HAD NUMERICAL STRENGTH, ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY *AND* EXTRAORDINARY DISCIPLINE.



"BUT SJS COMMANDER LAUD HAD A SURPRISE CARD TO PLAY...



"...THE INSURRECTIONIST FORCES OF RENEGADE MARSHAL *KAREL LUTHER*.

ARE
WE DOING THE
RIGHT THING,
LUTHER?



LAUD HAD US *COLD*, FREELY. OFFERING TO STAND WITH HIM AGAINST THE ZHIND WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD STOP HIM *ANNIHILATING* US.

BUT YES, WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING *ANYWAY*.

WE'VE FOUGHT FOR LIBERTY, FOR THE RIGHTS OF INDIVIDUALS.

THAT'S WHAT WE'VE BEEN DOING SINCE OUR INSURRECTION *BEGAN*.

THE WHOLE *HUMAN RACE* IS AT RISK RIGHT NOW. OF *COURSE* WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING.

WHEN IT'S OVER--

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN IT'S OVER *WHEN IT'S OVER*.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU HAVEN'T LOCKED GALLOW'S UP, HE--

YEAH, HE *BETRAYED US* TO THE SJS.

HE WAS *ANGRY*. HE BLAMED US... *ME*...FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS FAMILY AT GATEWAY.

AND IN A *REAL* WAY, HE'S *RIGHT*. OUR INSURRECTION DID COST HIM HIS FAMILY AND HIS HONOUR.

SEEING AS WE NEED *EVERY* ABLE-BODIED SOLDIER WE CAN GET RIGHT NOW, I THINK I'LL LET HIM WALK.

*LUTHER WAS *WRONG* ABOUT GALLOW'S. GALLOW'S HAD BETRAYED LUTHER BECAUSE THE ZHIND HAD *PROGRAMMED* HIM TO DO SO.



"ON GATEWAY, THEY HAD
BRAINWASHED GALLOWS TO TAKE
OUT 'THE MIGHTY LUTHER', THE ONLY
HUMAN WHO HAD EVER BEATEN THEM.



"GALLOWS *KNEW* HE HAD BEEN BRAINWASHED, BUT
HE COULDN'T FIGHT IT. HE COULDN'T EVEN *TELL* ANYONE.

"THE PROGRAMMING WAS DRIVING HIM FORWARD,
TAKING HIM CLOSER AND *CLOSER* TO A MOMENT
WHERE HE COULD *STRIKE LUTHER DOWN*.

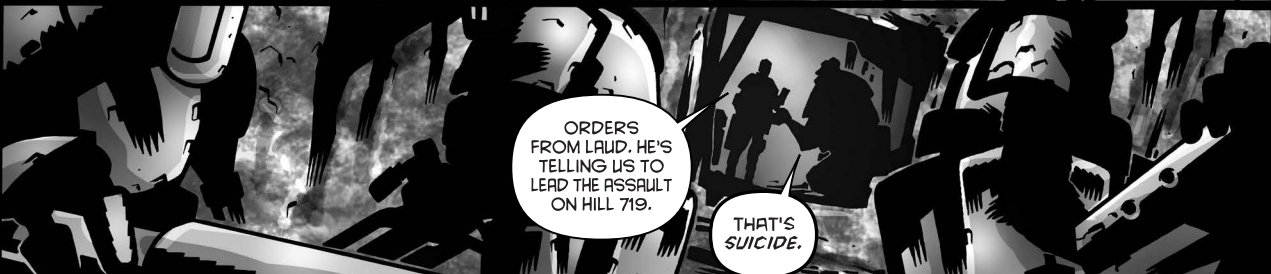


"THE PROGRAMMING WAS SO *DEEPLY* EMPATHIC, IT ACTUALLY MEANT THAT
GALLOWS KNEW ABOUT ZHIND TACTICS AND DISPOSITION IN *GREAT* DETAIL...

"...BUT HE COULDN'T
TELL ANYONE ABOUT THAT
EITHER. THE PROGRAMMING
SHUT HIM DOWN.



"ALL HE COULD DO WAS CARRY ON
AND FIGHT THE URGE TO *KILL* LUTHER
FOR AS *LONG* AS HE COULD."



ORDERS
FROM LAUD. HE'S
TELLING US TO
LEAD THE ASSAULT
ON HILL 719.

THAT'S
SUICIDE.



IT'S ALSO THE
ZHIND *COMMAND*
NODE. WE TAKE IT,
WE *END* THE WAR.

IT'S STILL SUICIDE.
LAUD'S TREATING THE
INSURRECTIONIST
FORCES LIKE
EXPENDABLES.

OF
COURSE
HE IS.



YOU LEAD,
I'LL FOLLOW.
WE'VE BEATEN
THE ZHIND
ONCE.

THANKS,
SIMEON.



YOU GOING
TO KEEP WEARING
THAT MASK?

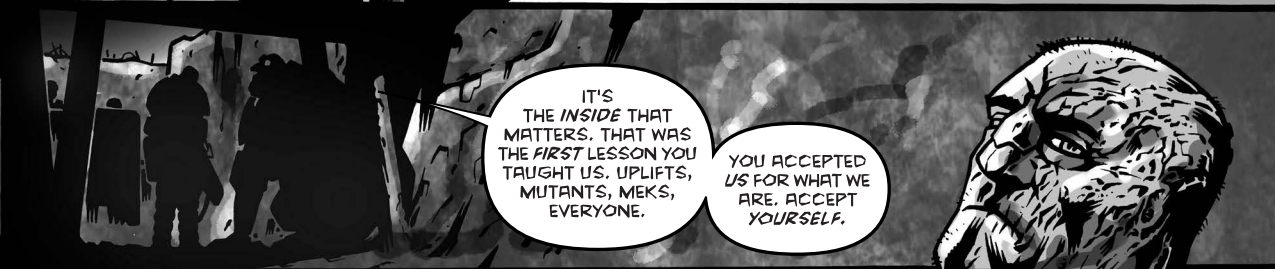
*ALL LEADERS
WEAR MASKS. THEY
USE THEM TO HIDE
THEIR OWN FEARS IN
FRONT OF THEIR
TROOPS.*



YOURS IS A
LITERAL MASK,
LUTHER, AND
THAT'S *NOT* WHY
YOU WEAR IT.

WE *ALL* KNOW
HOW BADLY
WOUNDED YOU
WERE ON
FRATERNITY.

YOU WEAR THAT
THING BECAUSE
YOU THINK YOU
LOOK LIKE SOME
KIND OF *FREAK*.



IT'S
THE *INSIDE* THAT
MATTERS. THAT WAS
THE *FIRST* LESSON YOU
TAUGHT US. UPLIFTS,
MUTANTS, MEKS,
EVERYONE.

YOU ACCEPTED
US FOR WHAT WE
ARE. ACCEPT
YOURSELF.





INFORM
COMMANDER
LAUD THAT WE
ARE BEGINNING
OUR ASSAULT.

YES,
KAREL
LUTHER.

REMEMBER
HALCYON
RIDGE?

HOW
COULD I
FORGET?

IT'LL BE
JUST LIKE
THAT.

HOW HARD
CAN *ONE*
HILL BE?

**FIGHTING
ORDER! TO
THE STEP!**

HEAVY
WEAPONS LAY DOWN
SUPPRESSING FIRE
AS WE GO OVER.



MOVE
FAST. HIT
HARD.

LET'S TAKE
OUR SPEED
AND FIREPOWER
AND *GUT* THEM
WITH IT.

REMEMBER,
WE'RE NOT DOING
THIS BECAUSE THE
SJS *FORCED* US.

WE DOING
THIS BECAUSE
IT *NEEDS* TO
BE DONE.

WE'RE
DOING THIS FOR
EVERYONE AND
ANYONE.



LIBERTY!



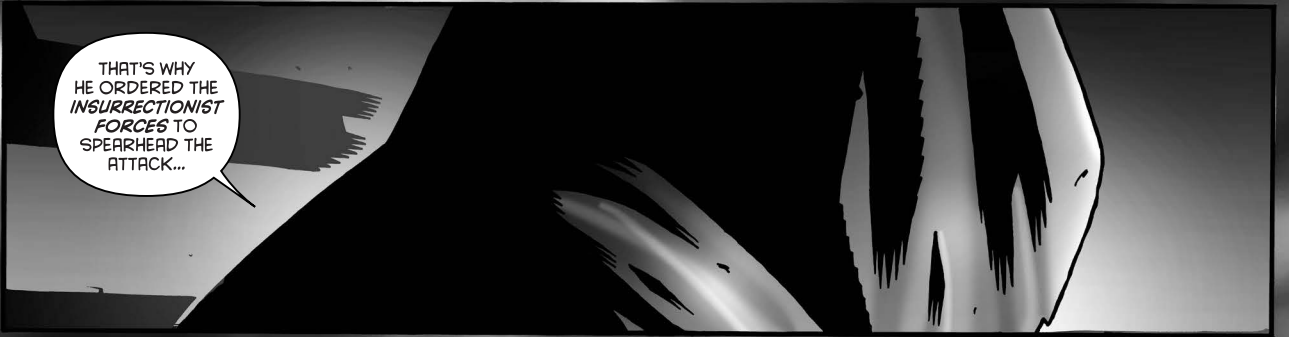
AFTER SIXTEEN WEEKS OF FIGHTING, THE WAR WITH THE ZHIND CAME DOWN TO *ONE* ACTION.

THE BATTLE FOR *HILL 719*.



HILL 719 WAS THE ZHIND COMMAND NODE. A *VITAL* TARGET. IT WAS ALSO *WELL* FORTIFIED.

SJS COMMANDER LAUD KNEW AN ASSAULT ON 719 WAS GOING TO BE AN *EXTREMELY* HIGH-COST CONTACT.



THAT'S WHY HE ORDERED THE *INSURRECTIONIST FORCES* TO SPEARHEAD THE ATTACK...

...AND LUTHER DIDN'T HESITATE.

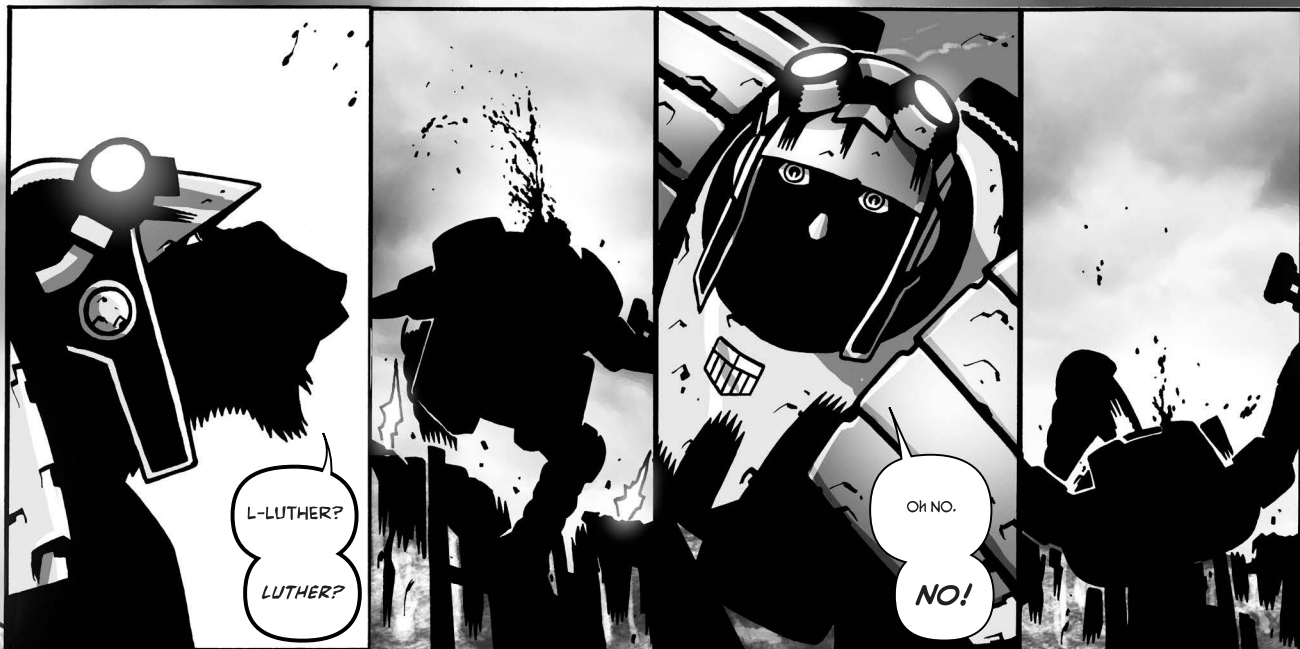
HE LED THE CHARGE *PERSONALLY*.



LIBERTY!



"IT WAS THE
LAST THING HE
EVER DID.





"THE ASSAULT RESTARTED.

"WORD OF LUTHER'S DEATH SPREAD QUICKLY ALONG THE LINE, BUT SIMEON AND GALLOWS KEPT THE FOCUS.



FREELY!
STOP IT! HE'S
DEAD, OKAY?
HE'S DEAD!



WE HAVEN'T
GOT TIME TO
MOURN! THAT'S
A LUXURY FOR
LATER!

FIRST IT'S
VENGEANCE!

COME ON,
FREELY! LUTHER ONLY
CARED ABOUT THE
CAUSE! HE WOULD HATE
IT IF HE KNEW PERSONAL
FEELINGS FOR HIM WERE
COMPROMISING OUR
PRINCIPLES!



HE WOULD.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
HE *TOTALLY*
WOULD.

SORRY.

LET'S PUSH IN.
LET'S *TAKE* THAT
STRONGPOINT.

AGREED. LET'S
BRING SOME MEK
HEAVIES UP HERE
AND HIT THE ZIND
LINE AT THAT
BUNKER.



NO.

Huh?

GALLOWS?

"LUTHER'S DEATH HAD
ONE *UNEXPECTED* RESULT.
IT *FREED* GALLOWS.

"THE ZHIND HAD PROGRAMMED GALLOWES TO *KILL* LUTHER, BUT WITH LUTHER DEAD, THE PROGRAMMING *COLLAPSED*."

"HOWEVER, THE ZHIND BRAINWASHING HAD BEEN *DEEPLY EMPATHIC*. IT HAD ALLOWED GALLOWES TO *SHARE* ASPECTS OF THE ZHIND MINDSIGHT, AS WELL AS SECRETS OF THEIR *TACTICS* AND *DISPOSITION*."

"SECRETS THAT HE WAS *NOW* AT LIBERTY TO *SHARE*."

NOT THE BUNKER. THAT'S JUST *STORAGE*. WE NEED MEKS TO HIT THE FIREPORTS *WEST* OF THE BUNKER.

WHAT? HOW DO YOU--

LISTEN TO ME! WE NEED RAMSSES AND AUGUSTA TO BRING MEKS UP TO THE *FIREPORTS!*

SIMEON! YOU, ME AND TANG WILL LEAD THE UPLIFTS AGAINST THE DEFENCES ON THE EAST FLANK! THEIR *POWER GENERATORS* ARE JUST BEHIND THE EARTHWORK!

HOW THE *DROKK* DO YOU KNOW THIS?

WHAT DOES IT *MATTER?* TRUST ME. I *KNOW*.

FREELY, GATHER FUNX, HANDCOG AND THE *OTHER* TROOP LEADERS. YOU NEED TO TAKE THE MAIN FORCE IN AT *THAT* REVETMENT.

BUT--

FREELY, THERE'LL BE TIME FOR MOURNING *AND* EXPLAINING LATER. FOR NOW...*PLEASE*...

MOVE! MOVE! RAMSSES AND AUGUSTA, *MOVE UP!*

UPLIFTS MOVE UP AGAINST THE GENERATORS!

GET FUNX AND HANDCOG UP TO THIS POSITION!







THE ZONE IS
SECURE, MARSHAL.
WE'VE *TAKEN* THE
COMMAND NODE.

GRUD
HELP US,
WE *HAVE*.

WE ACTUALLY
DID IT, LUTHER...

THIS IS
MARSHAL FREELY
TO SJS ASSAULT
CONTROL.

HILL 719 IS
SECURE. REPEAT,
WE HAVE *TAKEN*
HILL 719.

THE ZHIND NODE
IS OURS. MOST OF
THEIR COMMAND-LEVEL
OFFICERS ARE *DEAD*, BUT
SOME PRISONERS ARE
REQUESTING TERMS
FOR *SURRENDER*.

PLEASE
CONFIRM.

I CONFIRM THAT
THE INSURRECTIONIST
FORCES HAVE TAKEN
HILL 719.

THE WAR'S
OVER.

WE HAVE
CONFIRMATION,
COMMANDER LAUD.
THE ZHIND ARE
FINISHED.

REPORTS ARE
ALREADY COMING IN
OF THEM DISENGAGING
EN MASSE AND
ATTEMPTING TO *FLEE*
43 REGA.

KILL THEM
ALL. *NO*
QUARTER.

THERE WILL
BE NO TERMS. THE
ZHIND WILL NOT
LIVE TO PLAGUE
US AGAIN.

I ASSUME
LUTHER *SUCCEEDED*.
THEN? HILL 719 IS IN
OUR HANDS?

YES, SIR. IT IS
REPORTED THAT LUTHER
WAS K.I.A., SIR, AND HIS
INSURRECTIONIST FORCES
SUFFERED *VERY* HEAVY
LOSSES.

BUT, YES,
THEY TOOK
HILL 719.



"THE BATTLE FOR HILL 719 WAS OVER. THE ZHIND HAD BEEN *DEFEATED*."

"THOUGH KAREL LUTHER WAS DEAD, HIS SO-CALLED 'INSURRECTIONIST' FORCES HAD WON THE WAR."

"THEY HAD SAVED EARTH AND THE BIG MEG. THEY HAD FOUGHT *ALONGSIDE* THOSE WHO HAD TRIED TO DENY THEM THEIR RIGHTS, AND THEY HAD DONE SO FOR THE GOOD OF HUMANKIND."

"WITH THE LAST SHOTS STILL RINGING OUT, LAUD OF THE SJS SAID--"

"THIS IS LAUD. I REPEAT THE ORDER:"

"THE ZHIND HAVE NOW CEASED TO BE OUR PRIMARY THREAT. THE *INSURRECTIONISTS* HAVE MOVED BACK UP INTO THAT SLOT ON OUR HAZARD LIST."

"THEY ARE WOUNDED, AND THEIR GUARD IS DOWN. FOR THE SAKE OF THE MEGA-CITY, WE HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY."

"KILL THEM ALL."



HILL 719, ON THE SURFACE OF 43 REGA.

IS THIS WHAT
VICTORY FEELS
LIKE, SIMEON?

OH, MOST
SURELY, MARSHAL
FREELY. YOU MUST
REMEMBER.

WE'VE TASTED
IT BEFORE.
HALCYON
RIDGE AND--

NOT
LIKE THIS.
IT TASTES
BITTER.

THE PEOPLE
WE'VE LOST. THE
COMPROMISES
WE'VE MADE.

LUTHER'S DEAD,
FOR GRUD'S SAKE.

WE BEAT THE ZHIND,
FREELY. WE BEAT THE
DROKKIN' ZHIND.

WE SAVED YOUR
SPECIES, AND MY BREED, AND THE
MUTIES AND THE MEKS. WE SAVED
EARTH.

ISN'T THAT
WHAT WE'VE BEEN
FIGHTING FOR ALL
ALONG?

MAYBE NOW THE
POWERS THAT BE WILL
SEE WE'RE NOT SCUM.
THEY'LL REALISE WE'RE
PRINCIPLED.

HOW PROUD
WOULD LUTHER BE
RIGHT NOW?

UPLIFTING
WORDS FROM AN
UPLIFT. I EXPECTED
NO LESS.

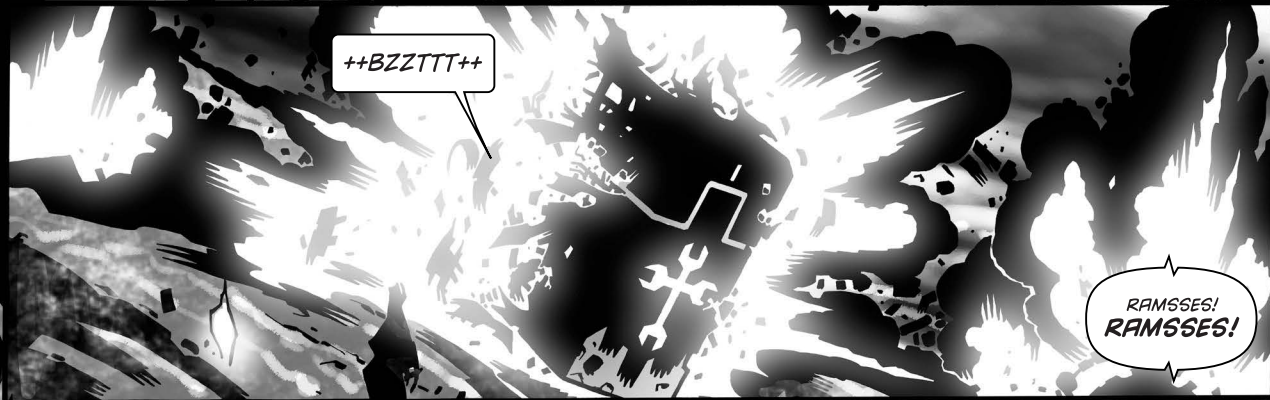
HEY, SIMEON.
FREELY. YOU
BOTH OKAY?

YEAH.

YOU,
GALLOW'S?

AMAZING
CALLS YOU MADE
AFTER LUTHER
DIED. AMAZING
TACTICS.

MAYBE IT'S
TIME TO TALK,
GALLOW'S?







FREELY!
FREELY! BACK
THIS WAY! IT'S
A ROLLING
BARRAGE!

THEY'VE
PENNED US!

YOU
BASTARDS! YOU
BASTARDS!



I CANNOT
BELIEVE ANYONE
OR ANYTHING
COULD BE THIS
TREACHEROUS!

YOU'RE NOT
HUMAN! YOU'RE
NOT HUMAN!

FREELY!



UUHNNN!

FREELY?
OH GRUD,
NO! FR--



YOU
REST NOW.
OKAY?



YOU
JUST REST.
IT'S OKAY
TO REST.



THIS...THIS
IS SIMEON.
ANYONE?
ANYONE
RESPOND?

TANG?
COME
BACK.

FUNK?
HANDCOG?



MARSHAL
AUGUSTA, PLEASE
RESPOND TO ME.

THIS IS
SIMEON.

ANYONE?
PLEASE
RESPOND.

PLEASE--



ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT, YOU
MONSTERS!

LET'S
FINISH IT.



YOU KNOW
WHAT? YOU CAN KILL
ALL THE FLESH YOU
LIKE, BUT YOU CAN'T
KILL--



GRAAARRGH!

YOU
CAN'T
KILL--



UUUKK!





"IDEAS. THAT'S
WHAT SIMEON WOULD
HAVE SAID. YOU CAN'T
KILL IDEAS."



THAT'S WHY I'M
HERE, TALKING TO
YOU, AND TELLING
YOU THIS STORY.



THIS IS MY
LIFE. TO COMMUNICATE
LUTHER'S MESSAGE. TO
SHARE IT.

I'VE BEEN
DOING IT FOR A
LONG TIME.

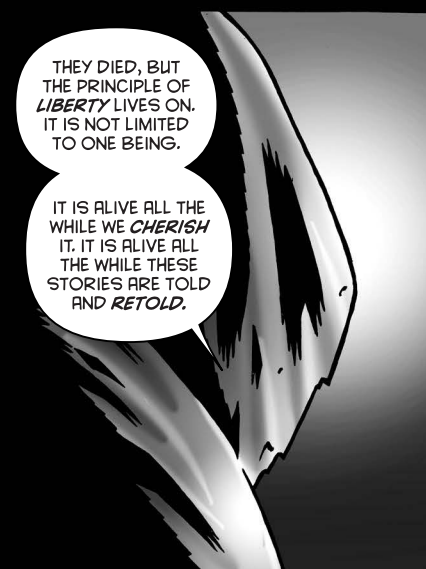


I'VE BEEN
DOING IT SINCE
HILL 719, ALL
THOSE YEARS
AGO.



LUTHER,
FREELY, AUGUSTA,
SIMEON...*ALL* OF
THEM.

THEY DIED. THEY
WERE *MURDERED*.
BECAUSE OF
THEIR IDEAS.



THEY DIED, BUT
THE PRINCIPLE OF
LIBERTY LIVES ON.
IT IS NOT LIMITED
TO ONE BEING.

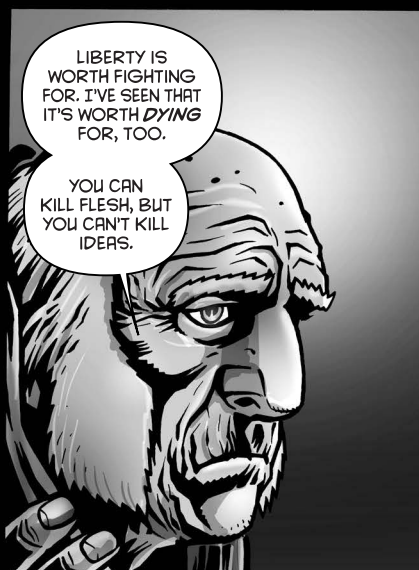
IT IS ALIVE ALL THE
WHILE WE *CHERISH*
IT. IT IS ALIVE ALL
THE WHILE THESE
STORIES ARE TOLD
AND *RETOLD*.



REMEMBER
LUTHER. FREELY.
SIMEON.

REMEMBER
WHAT THEY DID AND
WHY THEY DID IT.

TELL THE
STORY TO
OTHERS.



LIBERTY IS
WORTH FIGHTING
FOR. I'VE SEEN THAT
IT'S WORTH *DYING*
FOR, TOO.

YOU CAN
KILL FLESH, BUT
YOU CAN'T KILL
IDEAS.



TIME TO GO,
GALLWS.

YEAH, 7.
TIME
TO GO.



THANKS FOR
LISTENING TO
ME TONIGHT.

JUDGES
WILL ALWAYS BE
JUDGES. TYRANNY
WILL ALWAYS BE
TYRANNY.

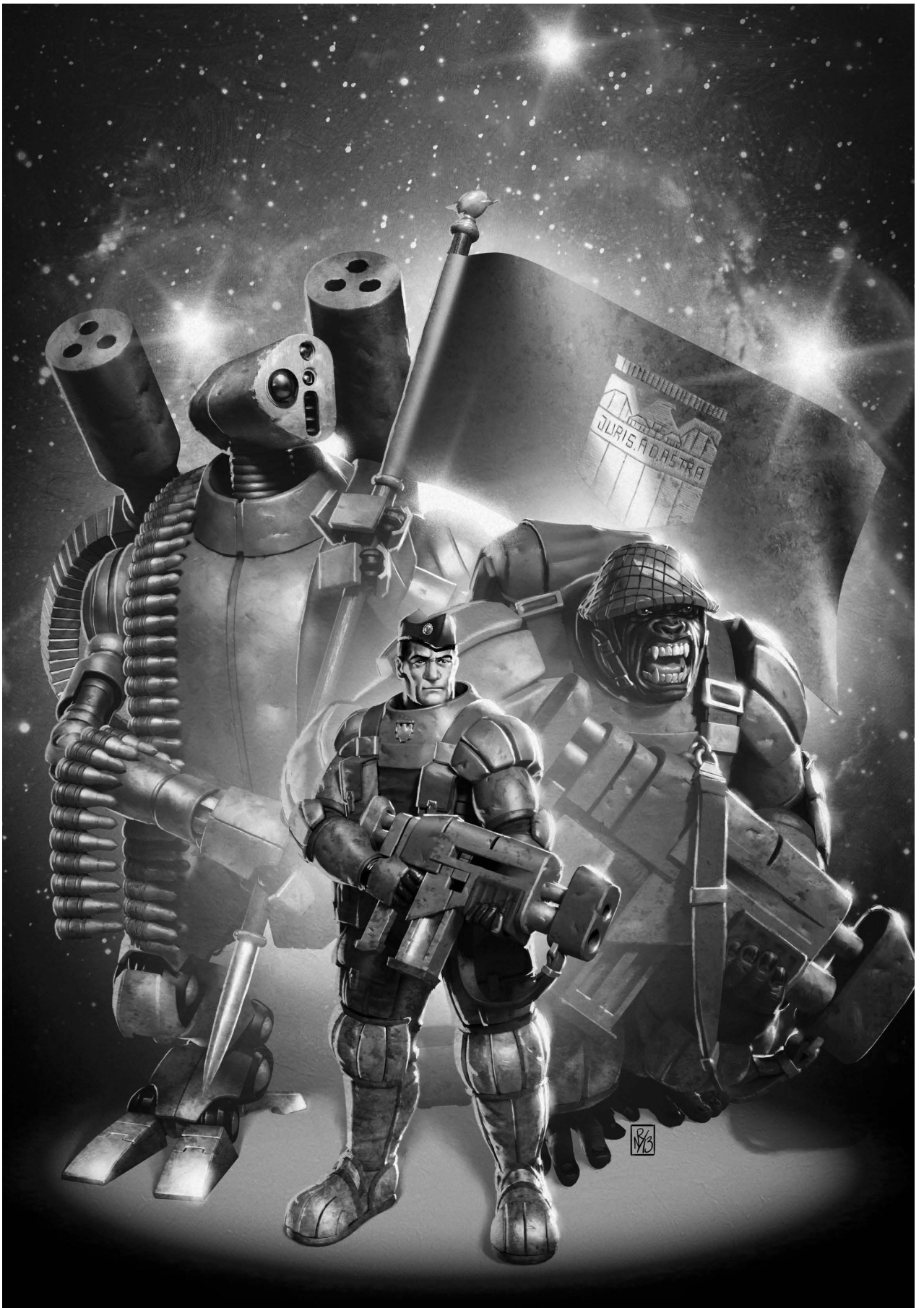


LIBERTY
WILL *ALWAYS*
BE LIBERTY.

REMEMBER
THAT. TELL
SOMEONE.



GALLERY & DAN ABNETT SCRIPT



Judge Dredd Magazine 334: Cover by Neil Roberts



Judge Dredd Magazine 342: Cover by Colin MacNeil

INSURRECTION

Book III Script

Page One

1. On opening page like the previous "season openers": a series of "screenshot" panels out of black of someone talking to camera. This is Gallows, talking to us, sending a video message home to his family.

First shot is a typeset caption card.

Screen copy

PERSONAL MESSAGE FROM WILLARD GALLOWS, JUSTICE DEPARTMENT COLONIAL MARSHAL 57565756575,
DUTY LOCATION GATEWAY COLONY

(line break)

TO: THE GALLOWS FAMILY, MEGA-CITY ONE, EARTH

2. Digital static.

[no dialogue]

3. On Gallows, young, smiling.

JAG

HEY, FOLKS. MUM AND DAD. UNCLE ROONEY. CHRISTA. HEY, ALL.

(JOINED)

HOW ARE YOU DOING? ALL PACKED? ALL SET?

(LINK)

SWEAR TO GRUD, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU OUT HERE. YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE GATEWAY COLONY.
I'M SO GLAD YOU DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO LEAVE THE OLD MEG FOR EVER.

4. He's slightly more serious.

JAG

MUM, I KNOW IT'S A BIT DAUNTING, BUT YOU WON'T REGRET IT. WITH THINGS THE WAY THEY ARE
IN THE OLD MEG THESE DAYS, YOU'RE BETTER OFF WITH A LIFE OFF-WORLD.

5. He laughs.

JAG

THE FUTURE'S OUT HERE. BEAUTIFUL PLACES, HIGHER STANDARDS OF LIVING. JOB PROSPECTS, EVEN
FOR AN OLD REPROBATE LIKE UNCLE ROONEY!

(JOINED)

SERIOUSLY, YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO SMELL THE LIPSKYS' COOKING STINKING THE WHOLE BLOCK
AGAIN.

6. Really hopeful and positive.

JAG

GATEWAY IS AMAZING. HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES ARE MAKING THE MOVE AND COMING HERE
EACH WEEK. THE COLONIES BECKON.

6. He leans forward, earnest and excited.

JAG

AND I HAVE GREAT NEWS... BECAUSE OF MY POSITION HERE, I THINK I'VE MANAGED TO GET YOUR
COLONISATION VISAS FAST-TRACKED. YOU'LL BE HERE FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, BUT THEN YOU'LL
BE ON TO YOUR PERMANENT PLACEMENT, A FANTASTIC COLONY WORLD CALLED K GAMMA 23.

(JOINED)

APPARENTLY IT'S EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THERE. THEY HAVE MOUNTAINS. YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU
WANTED TO SEE MOUNTAINS, MUM.

7. He sits back, smiling.

JAG

OKAY, I'M USING UP MY ALL COM-CRED. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO REGRET THIS.

(JOINED)

SEE YOU IN A WEEK.

8. Caption card.

Screen copy

MESSAGE ENDS

Page Two

1. Cut to a page wide shot of his family: Mum, dad, uncle and young kid sister, all looking up in wonder and amazement. Mum is almost tearful with joy (older parents). We're tight in on them, so we don't see their surroundings, but they are in sunlight. If they look a little like turn-of-the-century emigrants just arrived in New York: poor, overdressed in too many coats, maybe carrying too much hand luggage - great!

MUM

IT'S BEAUTIFUL. SO BEAUTIFUL.

DAD

SO MUCH SKY! NOT LIKE THE BIG MEG.

2. Pull out, big shot. Gallows in his smart Marshal Uniform (but no helmet) is leading his family through the gleaming streets of Gateway. The city is clean and beautiful and soaring. A dream of the future. Happy, beautiful, clean, affluent people all around. His family are too busy looking around in awe to pay much attention to him.

GALLOWES

IT'S GREAT TO HAVE YOU GUYS HERE FINALLY.

(JOINED)

THIS IS AN AMAZING THING YOU'RE DOING. AS SOON AS YOU'RE SETTLED ON K GAMMA 23, I'M GOING TO APPLY FOR A TRANSFER SO I CAN--

MUM

GATEWAY'S SO BEAUTIFUL!

(JOINED)

AND YOU ARE IN CHARGE OF IT, WILLARD?

3. He looks at his mother, smiling patiently.

GALLOWES

NO, MUM. NO. I'M A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT COLONIAL MARSHAL.

(JOINED)

I'M ONE OF THE OFFICERS WHO MAKE GATEWAY A SAFE PLACE. I'M NOT IN CHARGE--

4. He glances at his uncle, who is awestruck but more wary.

UNCLE

IS IT SAFE, WILL?

(JOINED)

YOU HEAR SO MUCH ABOUT ALIENS. ALIENS EATING INNOCENT HUMANS--

GALLOWES

THERE ARE NO ALIENS, UNCLE ROONEY--

UNCLE

YOU REMEMBER THE KLEGGES? THEY ATE PEOPLE--

5. He leads them on, ushering them, reassuring them.

GALLOWES

SERIOUSLY, GATEWAY HAS STATE-OF-THE-ART DEFENCES, AND A PERMANENTLY STATIONED FLEET.

(JOINED)

NO ALIENS ARE GOING TO TOUCH IT.

Page Three

1. Longshot of the walking along the street (boulevard?) So we get more of a taste of the beautiful city.

GALLOWES

THIS IS THE FUTURE, MUM, DAD. THE COLONIAL PROGRAMME IS MANKIND'S GREAT EXPANSION. WE'RE MAKING SPACE SAFE FOR ALL HUMANS.

(JOINED)

TELL ME THIS ISN'T INFINITELY PREFERABLE TO MEGA-CITY ONE?

2. He turns to his dad, but is interrupted by a com link (glove?) beeping. His dad is grave, serious.

DAD

IT'S HELL THERE, SON.

GALLOWES

I HEARD IT WAS BAD, DAD. HOW--

FX

BIP BIP BIP

3. His family look at him as he checks his 'text'.

MUM

WHAT'S THIS THING NOW?

GALLOWES

SHIFT ALERT. I'M BEING CALLED IN.

(JOINED)

I GOTTA GO. SORRY. YOU GUYS TAKE THE PEDWAY TO YOUR ACCOMMODATION CENTRE, AND I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU LATER.

4. He crouches to hug his little sister.

CHRISTA

CAN'T YOU SHOW US AROUND, WILLARD? YOU PROMISED!

GALLOWES

LATER, CHRISTA. I DO PROMISE.

5. Shot of him on his bike (like a Judge bike but more streamlined? Or more "off-road" and colonial? Anyway, he roars through the magnificent streets of the colonial city.

[no dialogue]

6. Shot of him (with other light traffic) powering down a highway. In the foreground, we see the droid work gangs constructing an overpass extension or similar. Basically, establish droids building city.

[no dialogue]

Page Four

1. He rides on, approaching the Colonial Marshals HQ. This is an overhead shot from high above to establish blue collar Uplift steeplejacks doing high steel work buildings a tower nearby, like the classic New York skyscraper builder shots. One looks down at the bike below.

[no dialogue]

2. He pulls up on the forecourt or parking dock of the huge HQ. I think this is much more military and functional/frontier than the Justice Department buildings in Mega City. Other Marshals, plus lots of civil servants and droids, hustle all around. Some marshals are dismounting from other bikes, called in like Gallows. One is August, who calls to him. I'm thinking she should be black or Indian?

GALLOWES

AUGUSTA. WHAT'S UP?

(JOINED)

ARE THEY MESSING WITH THE SHIFT ROTAS AGAIN?

AUGUSTA

NO. SOME KIND OF THING. ANOTHER EXERCISE IS MY GUESS.

GALLOWES

I THOUGHT I HAD FOUR HOURS OFF.

3. They walk in together, side by side, in the general bustle. Impressive building. Very "Justice-y".

AUGUSTA

YEAH, I FORGOT. YOU'RE FAMILY'S IN, AREN'T THEY?

(JOINED)

BIG STEP, AN OFF-WORLD MOVE.

GALLOWES

YOU LIVE HERE, AUGUSTA. TELL ME IT'S NOT THE SMART THING TO DO. EARTH THESE DAYS...

4. Tighter, she glances at him, a concerned look.

AUGUSTA

YOU HEAR ABOUT PRODUCTION VENUE 33?

GALLOWES

WHAT ABOUT IT?

5. On Augusta.

AUGUSTA

ANOTHER UPRISING, THEY SAY. NOT OFFICIAL YET, BUT IT WAS ON CHANNELS.

6. He's disgusted, very disapproving.

GALLOWES

DROKKIN' REBELS.

AUGUSTA

THEY SAY IT'S THAT LUTHER AGAIN.

Page Five

1. They walk into a big command centre where lots of their kind are assembling for the briefing.

GALLOWES

I CANNOT BELIEVE A JUSTICE MARSHAL WOULD TURN LIKE THAT. DON'T CARE WHAT THE INCITEMENT.

AUGUSTA

I THOUGHT THE SJS HAD STOPPED HIM ON K ALPHA 61.

GALLOWES

MEN LIKE THAT SHAME THE BADGE.

2. He glances at Augusta as their boss, an old, tough guy, is taking the dais or podium. A marshal announces him.

MARSHAL

COMMANDER ON COMM!

3. On the boss, grave.

RABINOVIC

STAND EASY. LISTEN UP.

(JOINED)

I'VE CALLED YOU IN BECAUSE WE'VE GOT A SHADOW SIXTEEN POINTS LATERAL OF THE FIFTH MOON.

I WANT EVERYONE ON STANDBY UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT IT IS.

4. Augusta calls out from the assembled marshals, a note of worry.

AUGUSTA

SO THIS ISN'T AN EXERCISE?

RABINOVIC

NO, MARSHAL AUGUSTA, SO GET YOUR MARSHAL RESERVES READY.

(JOINED)

LOOK, IT'S PROBABLY ANOTHER GLITCH IN THE GRID, BUT FLEET SCOUTS SAY THEY SAW WHAT LOOKED LIKE DRIVE-WAKES OUT BY 23 GRAIL FLAVIS LAST MONTH.

5. The boss flashes up maybe graphic projections of the planet, its moons, fleet dispositions and general "space map" stuff on screens behind him.

MARSHAL

(in crowd)

IS THE FLEET ON STANDBY, SIR?

RABINOVIC

OF COURSE.

(JOINED)

LOOK, IN THE VERY REMOTE CHANCE THAT THE SHADOW IS A CLOAKED ALIEN RAID SHIP AND NOT A PIECE OF DRIFTING ORBIT TRASH, THE FLEET IS READY TO KICK ASS...

6. Let's cut here to an awesome shot of that Fleet in orbit, the magnificent planet below (or above). Spaceship porn. Huge fleet power. Battle cruisers of immense size.

CAPTION

"...GATEWAY HAS THE FINEST AND STRONGEST STANDING FLEET DIVISION IN THE QUADRANT. DON'T YOU FORGET IT."

Page Six

1. Back on the boss addressing the marshals.

RABINOVIC

SO CALL IN YOUR RESERVISTS, GET ON YOUR PLACEMENTS, AND WAIT.

(JOINED)

THIS IS NOTHING. WE'LL GET THE ALL-CLEAR IN SIX HOURS. UNTIL THEN, BY THE BOOK.

CAPTION

"LOOK, DAD, IT'S JUST A ROUTINE THING. AN EXERCISE. I'LL COME BY IN THE MORNING."

2. Cut to Gallows in full marshal kit talking on a communicator in the dingy confines of a hold space. He is concerned. He's on the hanger deck of an "aircraft carrier" type ship.

JAG

EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, WILLARD?

GALLOWS

EVERYTHING'S FINE, DAD. GO GET A MEAL AND SOME SLEEP. CALM MUM DOWN. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.

3. Pull out as he turns, switching off his comm, to face his platoon of uplifts waiting for him. There are 20 at least, all apes, all slovenly but powerful. In the BG, let's see Augusta drilling her mek platoon, and other platoons being assembled, plus loaders and cargo lifters etc.

UPLIFT (wobbly)

THIS IS JUST AN EXERCISE, RIGHT, MARSHAL GALLOWS?

GALLOWS

YES, WHOOPER.

4. Face to face, Gallows looks up at the massive ape.

UPLIFT (wobbly)

GOOD, 'CAUSE THE NEW RESIDENTIAL BURBS WON'T BUILD THEMSELVES.

(JOINED)

US UPLIFTS ARE CRAFTSMEN, SIR, NOT SOLDIERS.

GALLOWES

YOU'RE RESERVIST SOLDIERS RIGHT NOW, WHOOPER. GET THE MEN TO FALL IN.

5. Leaving his apes drilling, Gallows walks over to join Augusta and her well-ordered meks.

AUGUSTA

TROUBLE?

GALLOWES

SAME OLD. THE UPLIFTS RESENT BEING RESERVISTS.

6. On her.

AUGUSTA

THEY'LL RESENT IT MORE IF AN EXTRO RAID BITES THEM ON THE ARSE AND THERE'S NO MILITIA TO DRIVE IT OFF.

(JOINED)

GIVE ME MY MEK RESERVISTS ANY DAY. JUST PROGRAMMED TO DO WHAT THEY DO. NEVER A WORD OF COMPLAINT.

7. Both react in alarm as klaxons sound.

Fx

AROOO AROOOOO AROOOOO

AUGUSTA

WHAT IN GRUD'S NAME...?

Page Seven

1. Massive shot of Zhind attack ships blasting in through space in formation.

CAP

"HOLY DROKK! THOSE ARE ZHIND ATTACK SHIPS!"

2. Cut to the Boss Rabinovic on a cruiser bridge. Grim and serious, calling orders. Bridge crew all around. Attackers or tactical display on screens.

RABINOVIC

OKAY, THIS IS THE REAL THING. EVERYONE KEEP THEIR HEADS.

(JOINED)

THE FLEET IS BREAKING ANCHOR AND WE WILL BE TAKING THESE ZHIND GATECRASHERS BACK TO THE STONE AGE.

3. Huge shot of the fleet moving out to meet the attacking squadrons.

[no dialogue]

4. Vast ship-to-ship action. As long range and huge as you can manage in comic book terms. Only Zhind losses.

[no dialogue]

Page Eight

1. More huge ship to ship action. Again only Zhind losses (and there's still a lot of them).

JAG NO TAIL

STRATEGIC UPDATE TO MY CONSOLE!

2. Back on the boss on the bridge, all very urgent and tense, screens alive all over the place. The command bridge in the middle of a huge fight. A marshal (could be female) is reporting to him, but he's distracted by a screen he's reading.

MARSHAL

WE'VE STOPPED TWENTY-TWO PER CENT OF THEIR FIRST STRIKE SHIPS, SIR.

(JOINED)

TACTICAL PRESENTATION SAYS WE SHOULD TURN THE FLEET, SWITCH TO "FALCON" FORMATION, AND COUNTER STRIKE THEM BEFORE THEY CAN MAKE A DIRECT RUN ON GATEWAY--

RABINOVIC

HOLD THAT.

MARSHAL

SIR?

3. He turns to her, grave, not really believing it himself. She's horrified.

RABINOVIC

WE'VE JUST RECEIVED DIRECT ORDERS FROM THE SJS.

(JOINED)

THE GATEWAY FLEET IS BEING REROUTED TO SUPPORT VITAL ACTION AT PRODUCTION VENUE 33. WITH IMMEDIATE EFFECT.

MARSHAL

BUT, SIR...

4. Tight on him.

RABINOVIC

THOSE ARE THE ORDERS. THE REBELLION ON VENUE 33 APPARENTLY PRESENTS A REAL AND DIRECT THREAT TO THE SECURITY OF MEGA-CITY ONE ITSELF.

(JOINED)

THERE IS NO HIGHER PRIORITY.

(JOINED)

WE HAVE NO CHOICE.

5. Tighter.

RABINOVIC

OPEN COMS. I NEED TO TELL THE TROOPS.

Page Nine

Full page splash. Back on the carrier deck, looking down at the assembled platoons waiting to deploy (all prepped and ready for drop or boarding actions). We see several, but focus on Augusta and her meks and - front and centre, Gallows and his uplifts. Everyone is looking up at us, hearing the broadcast, astonished. Gallows is totally horrified.

JAG FROM SPEAKER

--I SAY AGAIN, THESE ARE OUR NEW ORDERS, ISSUED BY THE SJS AT OH-FIVE-THIRTY TODAY--

GALLOWES

WAIT... WHAT?

(JOINED)

WHAT THE DROKK IS THIS?

DTP

NEXT ISSUE: FROM HERE TO FRATERNITY!

DAN ABNETT

Dan Abnett is a seven-times *New York Times* bestselling author and an award-winning comic book writer. He has written over fifty novels, including the acclaimed *Gaunt's Ghosts* series, the *Eisenhorn* and *Ravenor* trilogies, volumes of the million-selling *Horus Heresy* series, *The Silent Stars Go By* (the 2011 Christmas *Doctor Who* novel), *Rocket Raccoon and Groot: Steal the Galaxy*, *Tomb Raider: The Ten Thousand Immortals*, *Fiefdom* (Rebellion), *Triumff: Her Majesty's Hero*, and *Embedded*. In comics, he is known for his work on *The Legion of Super-Heroes*, *Resurrection Man*, *The New Mutants*, *Nova* and the Vertigo series *The New Deadwardians*. His 2008 run on *The Guardians of the Galaxy* for Marvel formed the inspiration for the blockbuster movie. A regular contributor to the UK's long-running *2000 AD*, he is the creator of series including *Grey Area*, *Kingdom* and the classic *Sinister Dexter*. He has also written extensively for the games industry, including *Shadow of Mordor* and *Alien: Isolation*. Dan's latest comic work includes the creator-owned series *Wilds End* (Boom!) and *Dark Ages* (Dark Horse), and the new *Guardians 3000* series for Marvel.

COLIN MACNEIL

Since joining *2000 AD* in 1986 **Colin MacNeil** has worked on many strips, including *Chopper: Song of the Surfer* and the infamous death of Johnny Alpha in *Strontium Dog: The Final Solution*. He went on to collaborate with John Wagner on the award-winning *America* for the *Judge Dredd Magazine*. He has also worked on *Shimura*, *Maelstrom* and *Fiends of the Eastern Front: Stalingrad*, and, outside of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, provided the atmospheric artwork on *Bloodquest* for Games Workshop. He also enjoys creating large abstract paintings. He says it's art therapy!



WORTH FIGHTING FOR... WORTH DYING FOR...

MEGA-CITY COLONIAL SPACE, 2135 AD.

Mining colony K Alpha 61 renamed itself Liberty after cutting loose from the Big Meg. Furious at this dissent, and in a bid to stop the revolt spreading to other colonies, the SJS launched a blistering attack on Colonial Marshal Karel Luther's forces. Now, the alien Zhind have stepped up their attacks on the colony worlds causing an uneasy alliance to form between the SJS and the insurrectionists...

This thrilling conclusion to *Insurrection* was written by Dan Abnett (*Guardians of the Galaxy*) with art by Colin MacNeil (*Judge Dredd*).



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