

2000 A.D.TM

REGENED

NEW AND
EXCLUSIVE
CADET DREDD
ADVENTURE
INSIDE!



**THE BEST NEW COMIC
IN THE GALAXY!**

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ALEC WORLEY ★ LEAH MOORE ★ JOHN REPPION
CAVAN SCOTT ★ DAVID BAILLIE ★ NED HARTLEY
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Script: HENRY FLINT
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Art: HENRY FLINT

INTESTINAUTS

Script: ARTHUR WYATT
Letters: PYE PARR

Art: PYE PARR



2000 A.D.
REGENED





GOOP T'SEE YA, HUMES! IT IS, I,
JOKO-JARGO, THE BAD BOY OF
THE PLANET BETELGEUSE, THE
PRINCE OF THE PROGS, THE TITAN OF
THRILLPOWER - THAT IS, WHEN
MY UNCLE THARG ISN'T AROUND!

WHEN MY GLEAZY UNCLE
WAS LOOKING THE OTHER WAY
I SNUCK INTO HIS OFFICES
AND HIT PRINT ON THIS
HAZARDOUS COLLECTION OF
COMICS YOU ARE NOW HOLDING
IN YOUR TERRANIAN FINGERS!

THIS COLLECTION IS FOR
WIGGIN' THRILLSEEKERS
SUCH AS YOURSELF ONLY!
SO BE CAREFUL NOT TO
LET ANY JUNKED NERBLORDS
NEAR THIS COMIC -
OR THE PRIME POWER
OF THESE PAGES WILL
HAVE THEM DUSTED
AND BUSTED!

ROLL CALL

JI CADET E DREDD

Mega-City One is a city so mean that only the very toughest cops - the Judges - can keep it in order. Cadet Dredd is training to be one of those Judges.

ANDERSON PSI DIVISION

Anderson is a Judge in Mega-City One's Psi Division. She's a psychic, which means she reads minds to fight crimes!

ROGUE TROOPER

Rogue is genetic infantry - a specially created super-soldier. He travels the war-torn Nu-Earth with his bio-chip buddies - Gunnar, Bagman and Helm.

STRENGTH 101

Johnny Alpha is a mutant with X-Ray vision and a flair for getting on the bad side of his robo-instructor!

THE GRONK

The Gronk are gentle, chill little creatures, but when a big, rich, scary reality TV star takes up on their planet, the Gronk decide to fight back!



FINDER & KEEPER

Meera Hundal and Eliot Hunter are best friends who hunt ghosts with the help of Victorian ghostbusting get-up!

FUTURE SHOCKS

Future Shocks are mindbending, out of this world tales, with twists that will leave you vortexed!

D.R. & QUINCH

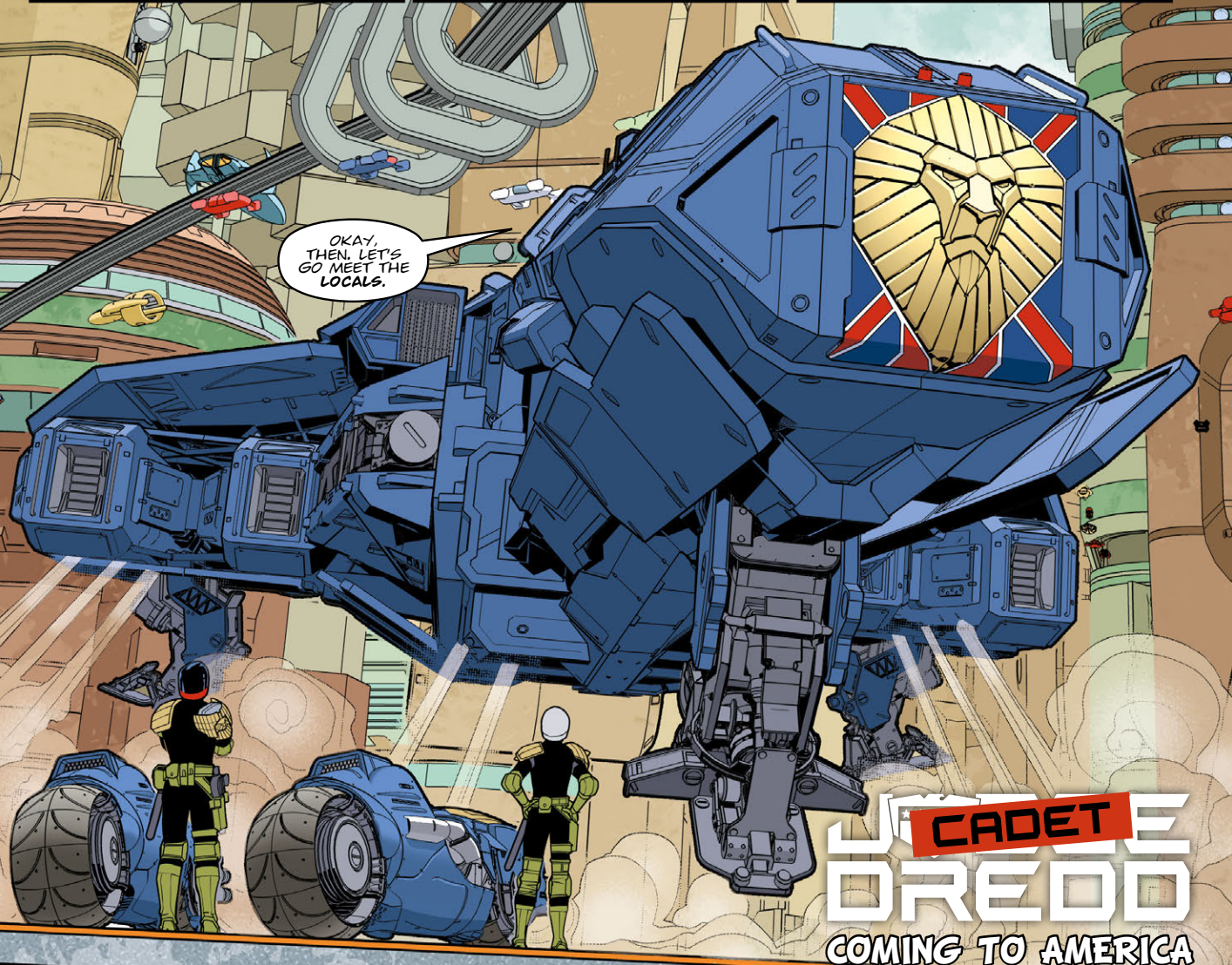
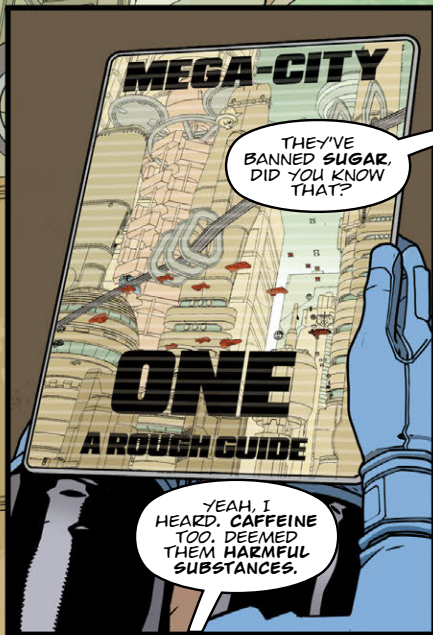
Alien teenagers D.R. and Quinch are on a mission to make themselves the heroes of comics! And the only way to do so is to... err... travel through time and change the course of history!

CHET JETSTREAM

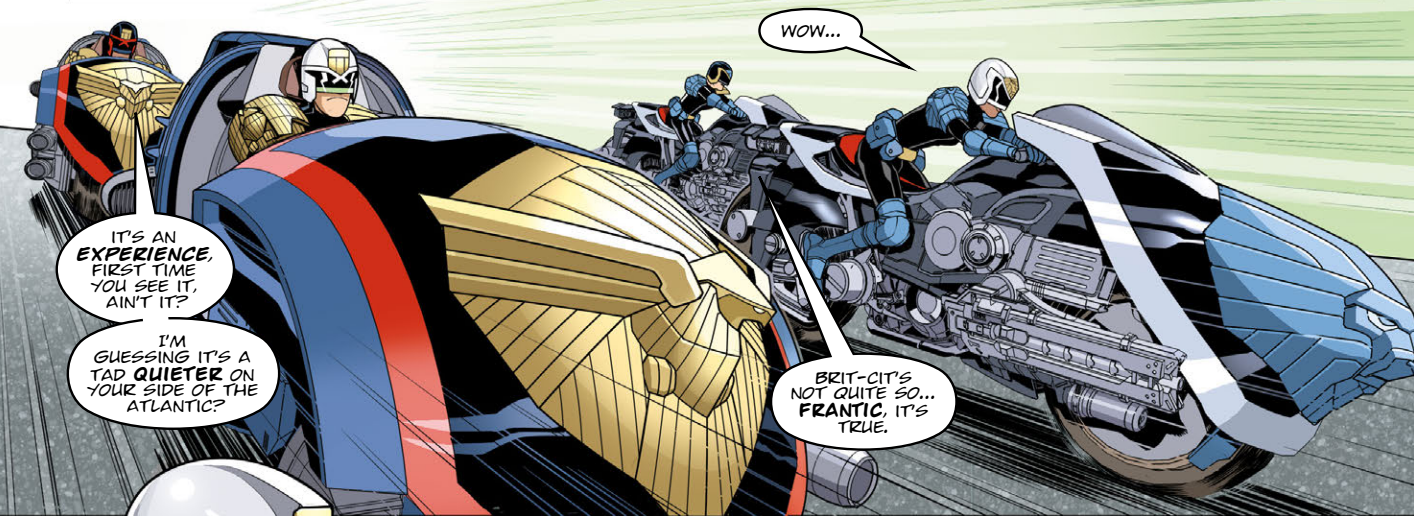
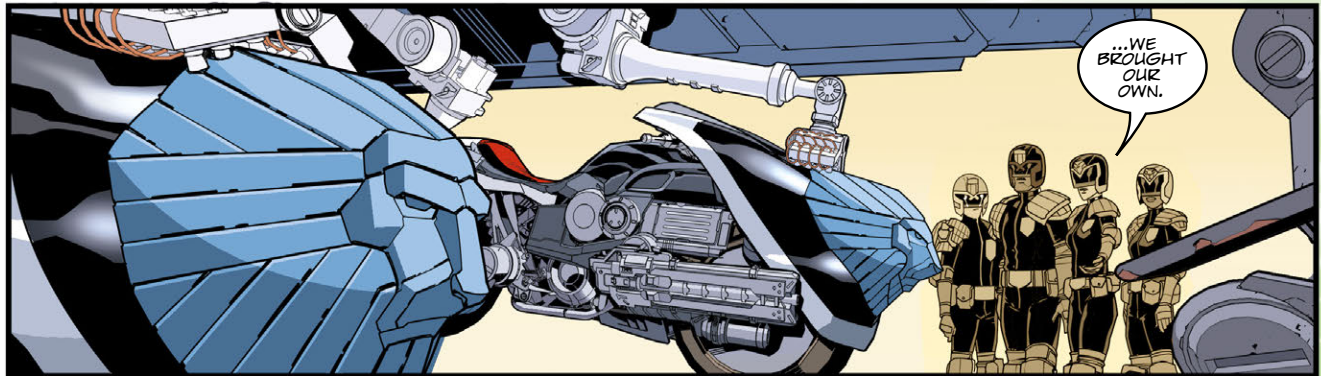
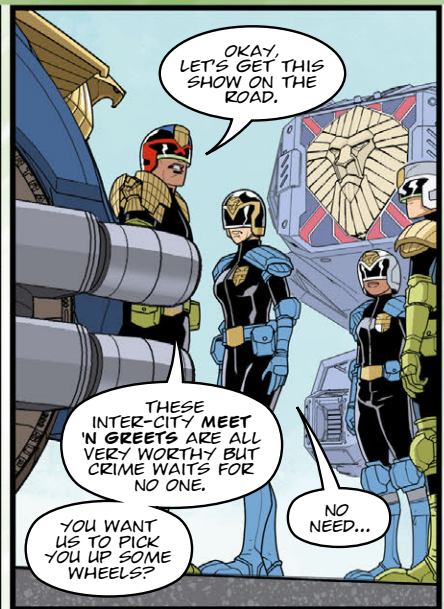
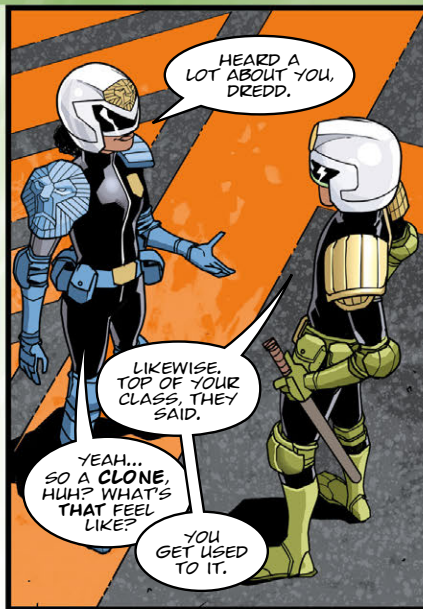
He's a space-faring primate with a snout for trouble and now he needs **your** help to escape the perilous hell island!

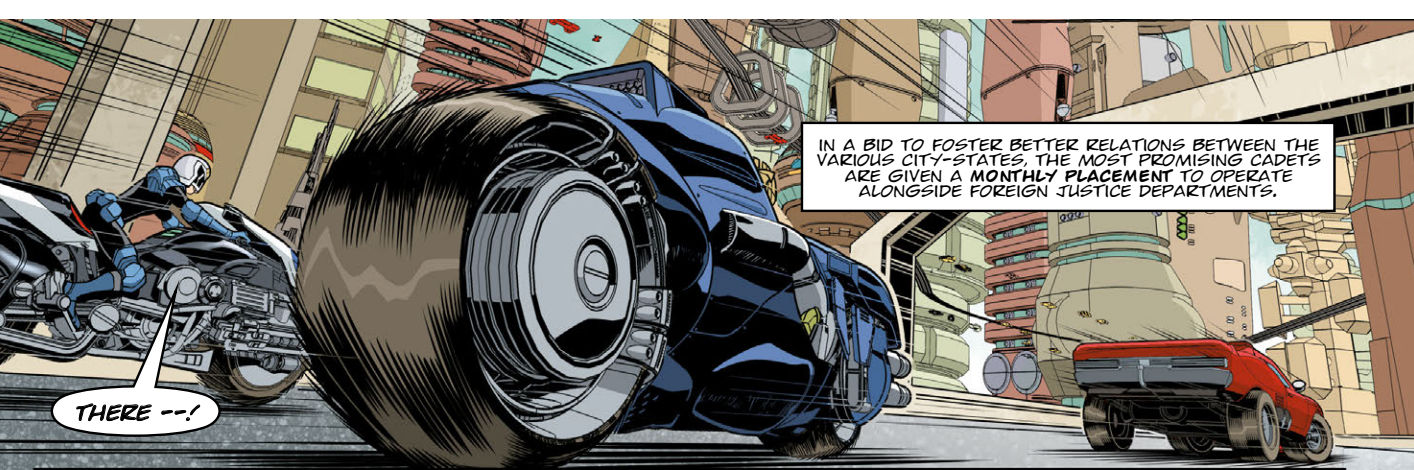
INTESTINAUTS

Intestinauts are cure-all wonder bots! When you've got a junked tum, these pills take out the bad guys!



**CADET
DREDD**
COMING TO AMERICA





IN A BID TO FOSTER BETTER RELATIONS BETWEEN THE VARIOUS CITY-STATES, THE MOST PROMISING CADETS ARE GIVEN A MONTHLY PLACEMENT TO OPERATE ALONGSIDE FOREIGN JUSTICE DEPARTMENTS.

THERE --!



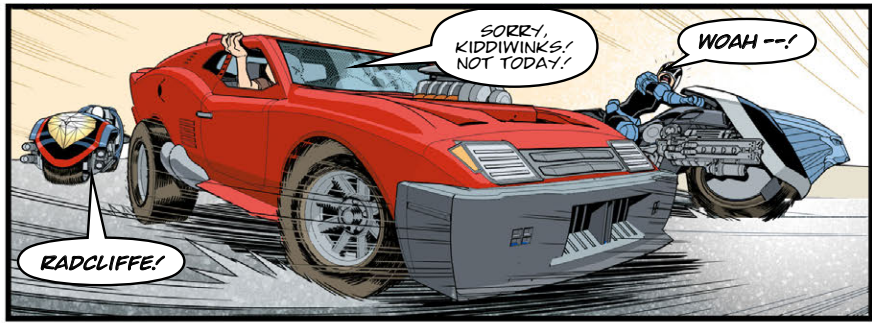
IT'S AN OPPORTUNITY TO LEARN **PROCEDURE** AND **TECHNIQUE** FROM A VERY DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE.

WE GOT JAYS ON OUR TAIL!



THEY'RE JUST JUVIES!

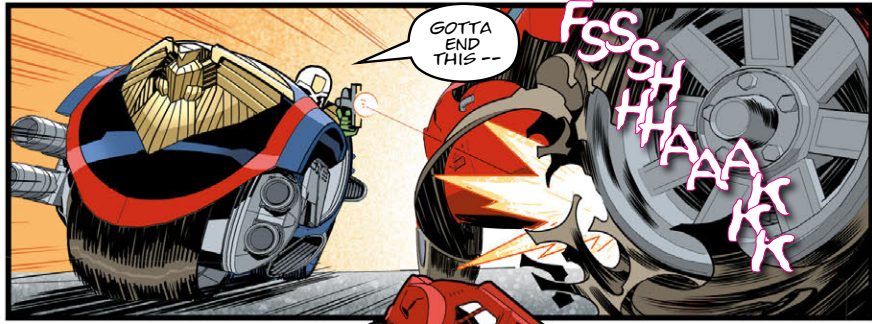
PULL OVER RIGHT NOW!



SORRY, KIDDIWINKS! NOT TODAY!

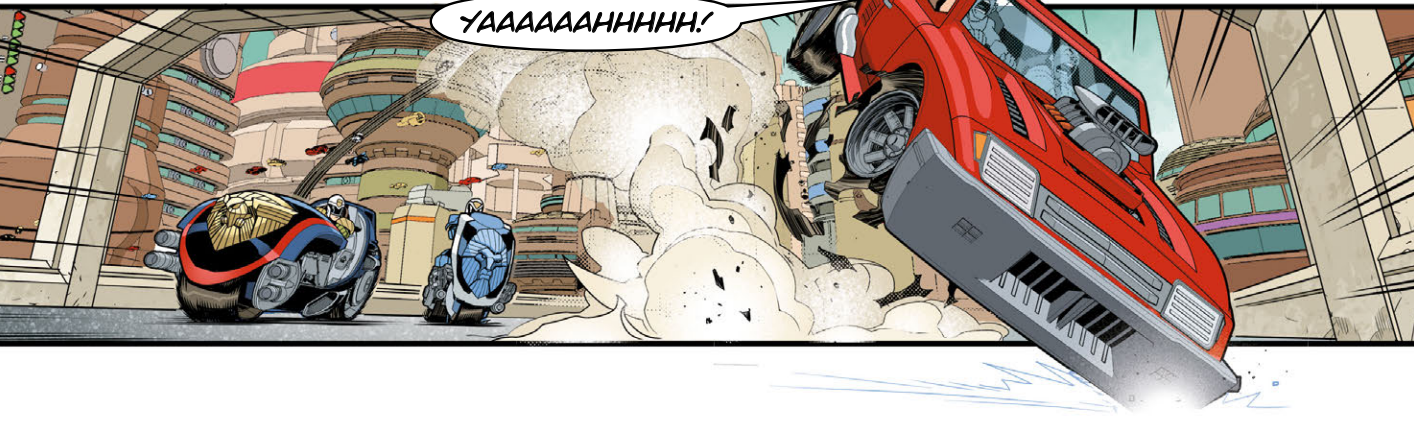
WOAH --!

RADCLIFFE!



GOTTA END THIS --

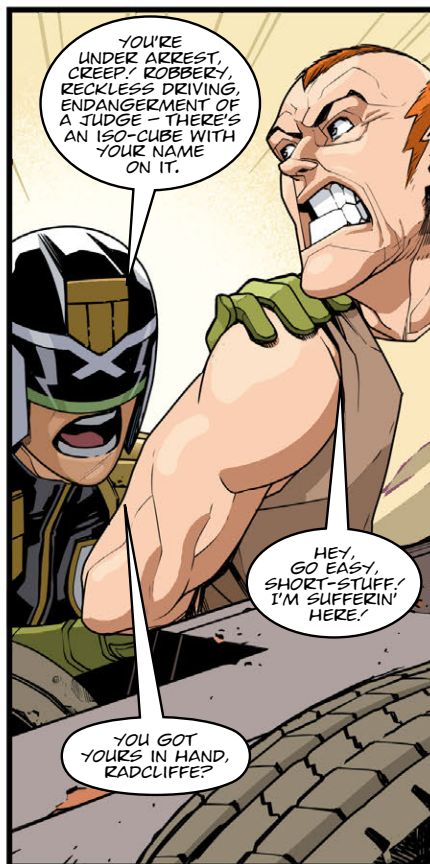
FSS
SH
HAA
KK
KK



YAAAAAAHHHHH!~



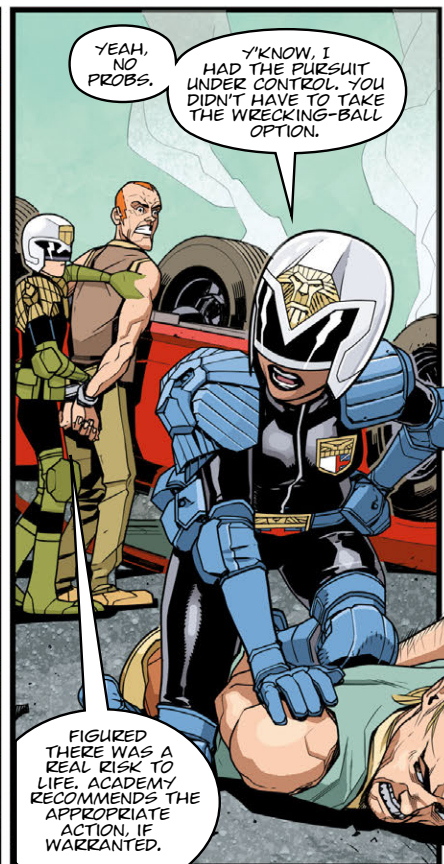
OWWWW...



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, CREEP! ROBBERY, RECKLESS DRIVING, ENDANGERMENT OF A JUDGE - THERE'S AN ISO-CUBE WITH YOUR NAME ON IT.

HEY, GO EASY, SHORT-STUFF! I'M SUFFERIN' HERE!

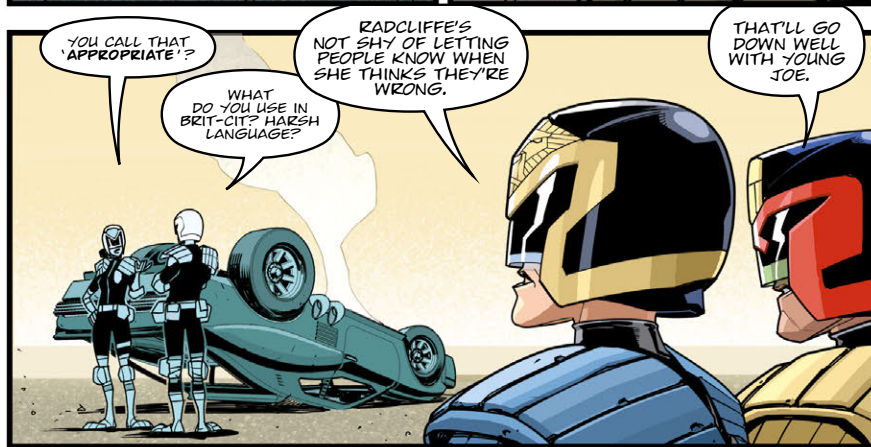
YOU GOT YOURS IN HAND, RADCLIFFE?



YEAH, NO PROBS.

Y'KNOW, I HAD THE PURSUIT UNDER CONTROL. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO TAKE THE WRECKING-BALL OPTION.

FIGURED THERE WAS A REAL RISK TO LIFE, ACADEMY RECOMMENDS THE APPROPRIATE ACTION, IF WARRANTED.

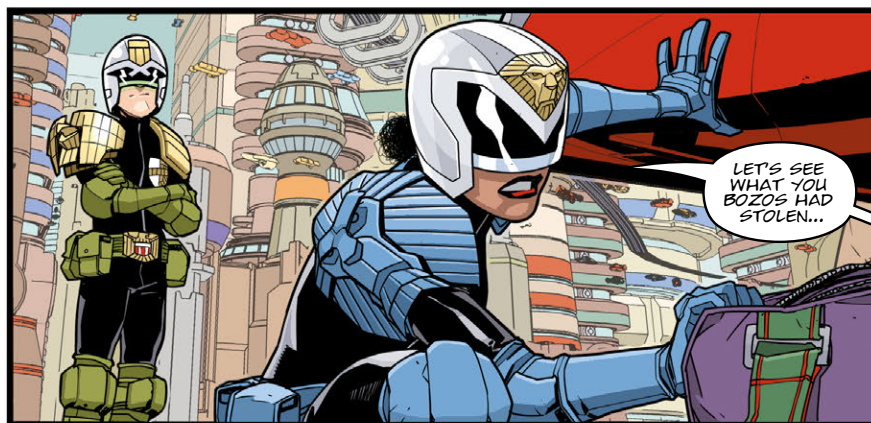


YOU CALL THAT 'APPROPRIATE'?

WHAT DO YOU USE IN BRIT-CIT? HARSH LANGUAGE?

RADCLIFFE'S NOT SHY OF LETTING PEOPLE KNOW WHEN SHE THINKS THEY'RE WRONG.

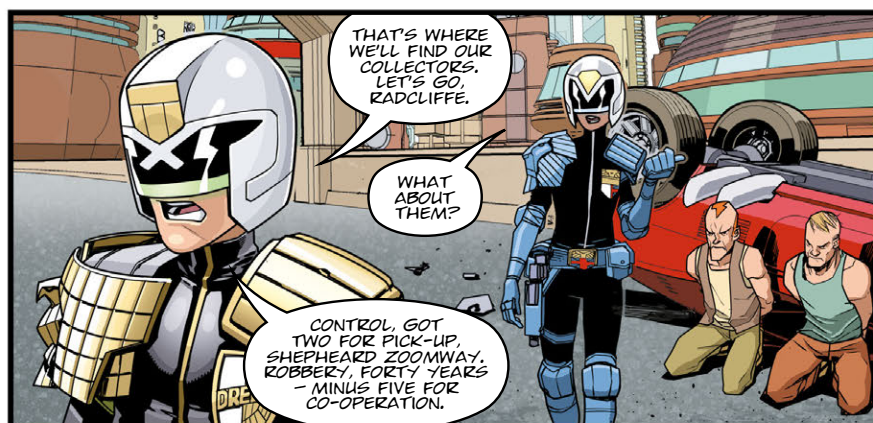
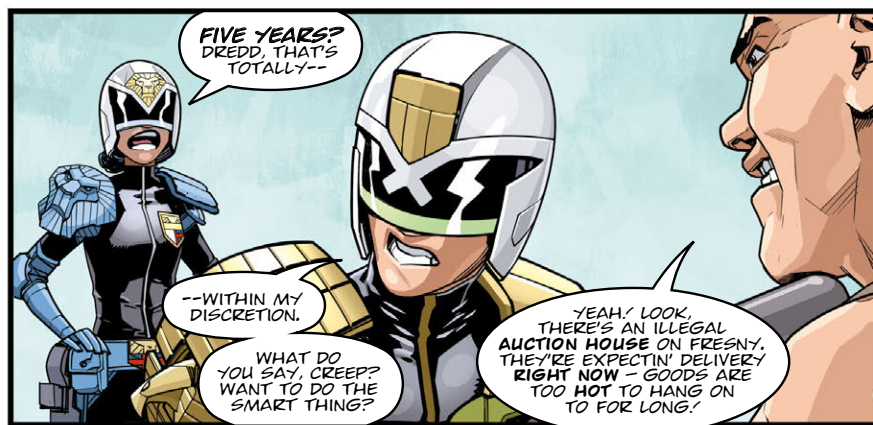
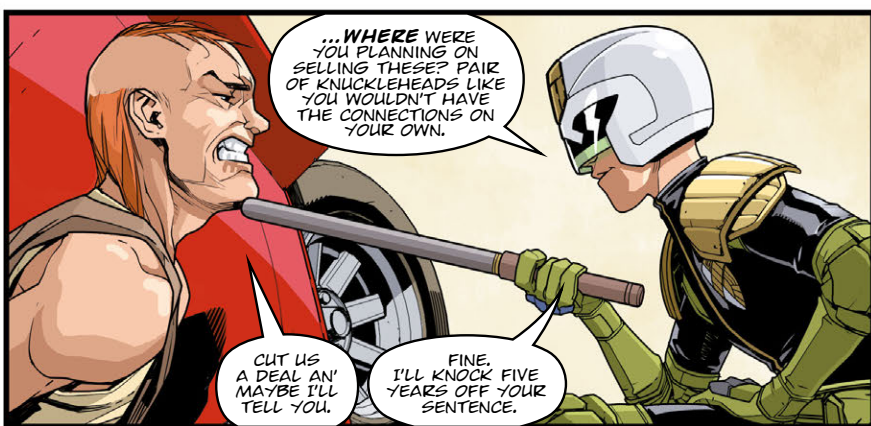
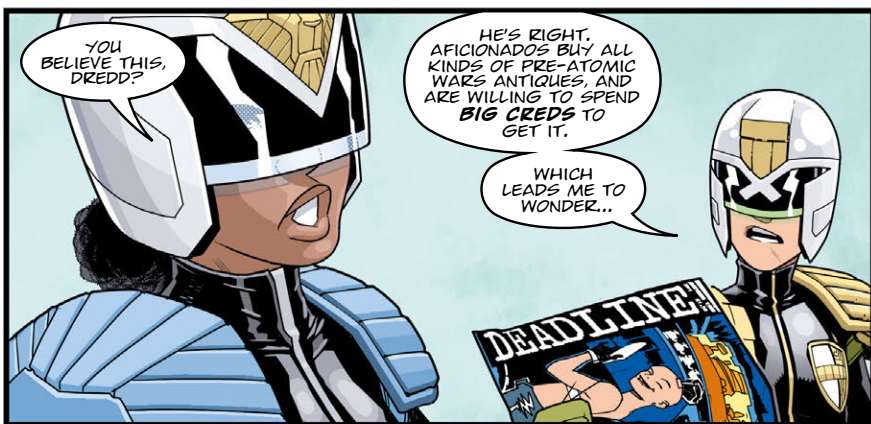
THAT'LL GO DOWN WELL WITH YOUNG JOE.

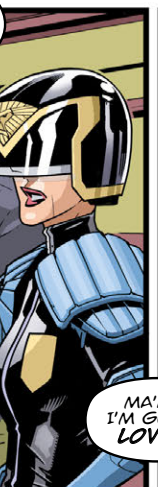
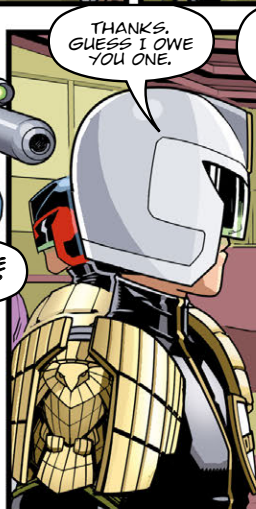
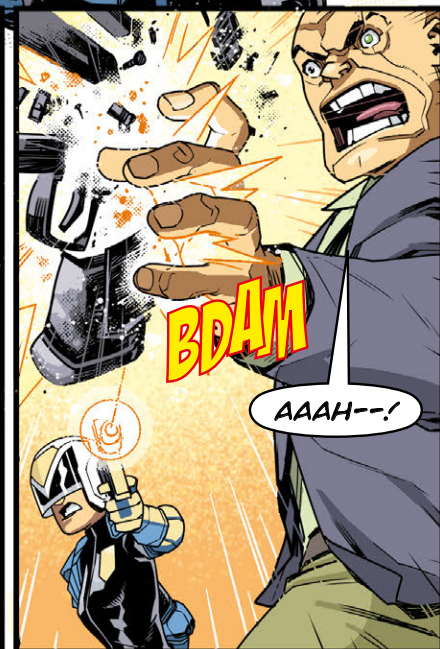
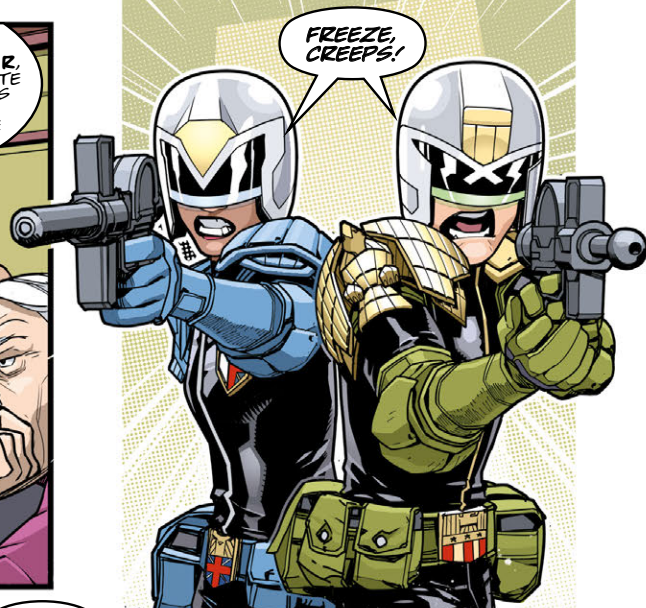
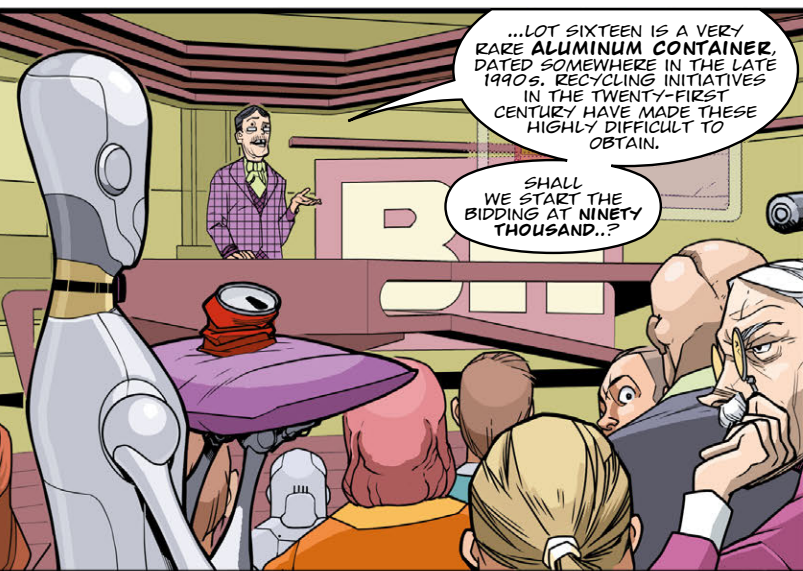


LET'S SEE WHAT YOU BOZOS HAD STOLEN...



...COMICS?







CADET DREDD

CROWD CONTROL

ALREADY LOCAL HERO AND HELLCATS STAR SHOOTER DWIGHT DINKUM IS MAKING A PLAY FOR THE RAPTORS' SCORE TANK! HE'S LOOKING FOR THAT EARLY LEAD, FRANK!

SURE IS, TERRY! WE ALL KNOW THE YOUNGSTER'S GOT THE SPEED—BUT THE DALLAS DEFENDERS WILL BE READY FOR HIM!

ERIKSON'S GONE FOR THE BODY BLOCK—

BUT DINKUM'S ANTICIPATED HIM! HE'S LOBBING IT— SURELY HE DOESN'T HAVE THE ANGLE...?

OH, BEAUTIFUL! HE'S HIT THE RECOIL SURFACE—

--AND IT'S IN! FIRST AIR-STRIKE TO THE SECTOR 5 HELLCATS!

DINK-UM!
DINK-UM!
DINK-UM!

JUST LISTEN TO THE HOME CROWD! THEY'LL BE HOPING FOR AN EASY WIN AGAINST THEIR FIERCE TEXAS-CITY RIVALS!

BUT SURELY THE RAPTORS AS SIX-TIME DEFENDING CHAMPIONS WILL COME OUT FIGHTING NOW, TERRY!

SO HOW FAR DO WE PUSH THIS, SIR?

CADET?

STATISTICALLY AN UNRULY CROWD IS LIKELY TO SPILL OVER INTO GENERAL TROUBLE-MAKING, WITH AN INCREASED PROBABILITY OF VIOLENCE AND AFFRAY.

AT WHAT POINT DO WE CONSIDER IT NECESSARY TO INTERVENE?

JUDGE'S DISCRETION, DREDD. DOES THE CITS GOOD TO WORK OFF SOME STEAM--

TONK

-UNTIL, THAT IS, THEY OVERSTEP THE MARK.

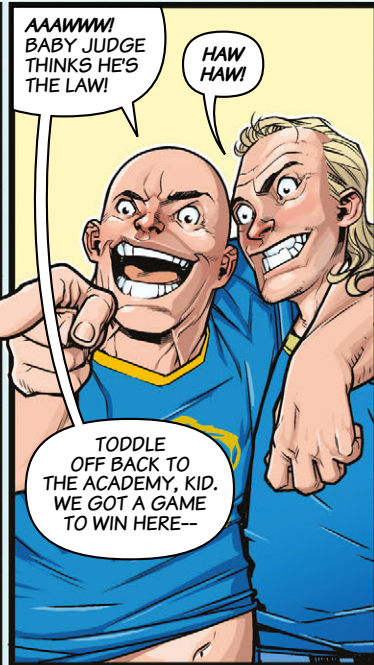
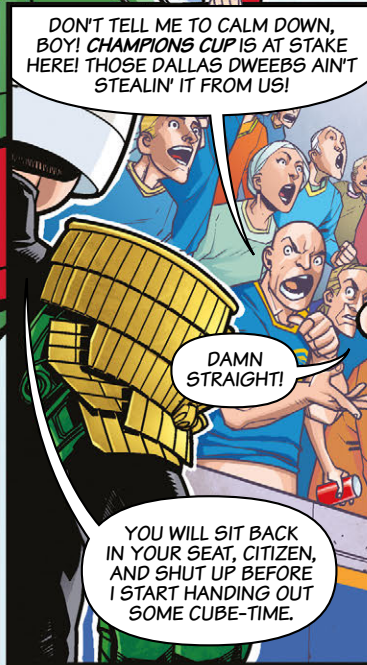
C'MERE, CREEP!

IT... IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! IT SHLIPPED OUT MAH HAND--!

SWELL

ALL PART OF THE TRAINING, SON-- MANAGING A MOB LIKE THIS IS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST JUDGEMENT CALLS YOU CAN MAKE. GET IT WRONG AND YOU'LL HAVE A RIOT ON YOUR HANDS.

I'M GONNA TAKE THIS MEATHEAD TO THE CATCH-WAGON. UNTIL I GET BACK, YOU'RE IN CHARGE.



AND A LESSON
TO BE LEARN'T IN
RESPECTING THE
BADGE TOO,
IT SEEMS.

WHAT DO YOU
SAY, PUNK? WANT
TO DO THIS THE
HARD WAY?

GOOD ANSWER.
FAR AS ALL OF YOU
ARE CONCERNED,
I AM THE LAW.

ULP!
N-NO,
SIR.

BELIEVE
IT!

Y-YOU'RE ALL
A BUNCHA CHEATING
WEASELS, YA KNOW THAT,
TEXAS? SHOULD'VE KNOWN
YOU'D COME TO SECTOR 5
AN' TRY - HICI! - YOUR
USUAL T-TRICKS!

BACK OFF,
BUD.

UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE
WE'VE GOT AN ALTERCATION
ON THE TOUCHLINE, FRANK.
IS... IS THAT THE HELLCATS'
MASCOT?

WHAT
NOW?

I'M TOLD *BUNK WELLOWS* IS THE
MAN IN THE COSTUME, TERRY.
BEEN THE MASCOT FOR THE
LAST TWO DECADES, AND WAS
DUE TO RETIRE TODAY. HAVE TO
SAY, HE LOOKS A LITTLE
WORSE FOR WEAR...

WELL, YOU AIN'T
GETTIN' AWAY WITH
IT! CUP BELONGS TO
THE HELLCATS! YOU
AINT DENYIN' US
NO LONGER!

WE'RE -
HICI! - CLAIMIN'
TH'CHAMPIONSHIP,
YOU HEAR ME?

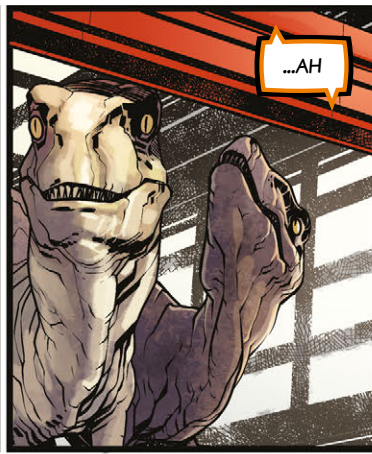
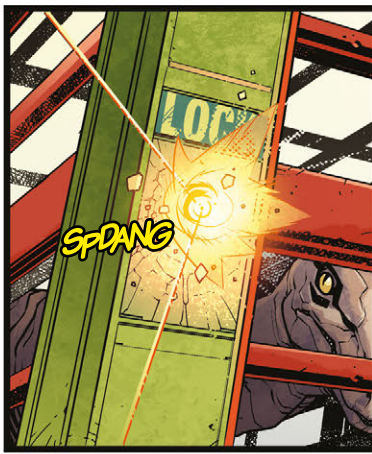
SECTOR 5
HELLCATS
F-FOREVER!

ASTOUNDING
DEVELOPMENTS HERE
IN THE HYPERBOWL,
VIEWERS. DO NOT TURN
OFF YOUR SETS--

OOO! STUNNING
TACKLE FROM THE
JUNIOR JUDGE ON
CROWD CONTROL.

YEP, FRANK,
WELLOWS IS *DOWN!*
THE SITUATION
SEEMS TO BE--

BOOM



N-NOW, TERRY,
I UNDERSTAND
THOSE ARE
GENUINE CLONED
VELOCIRAPTORS, IS
THAT RIGHT?



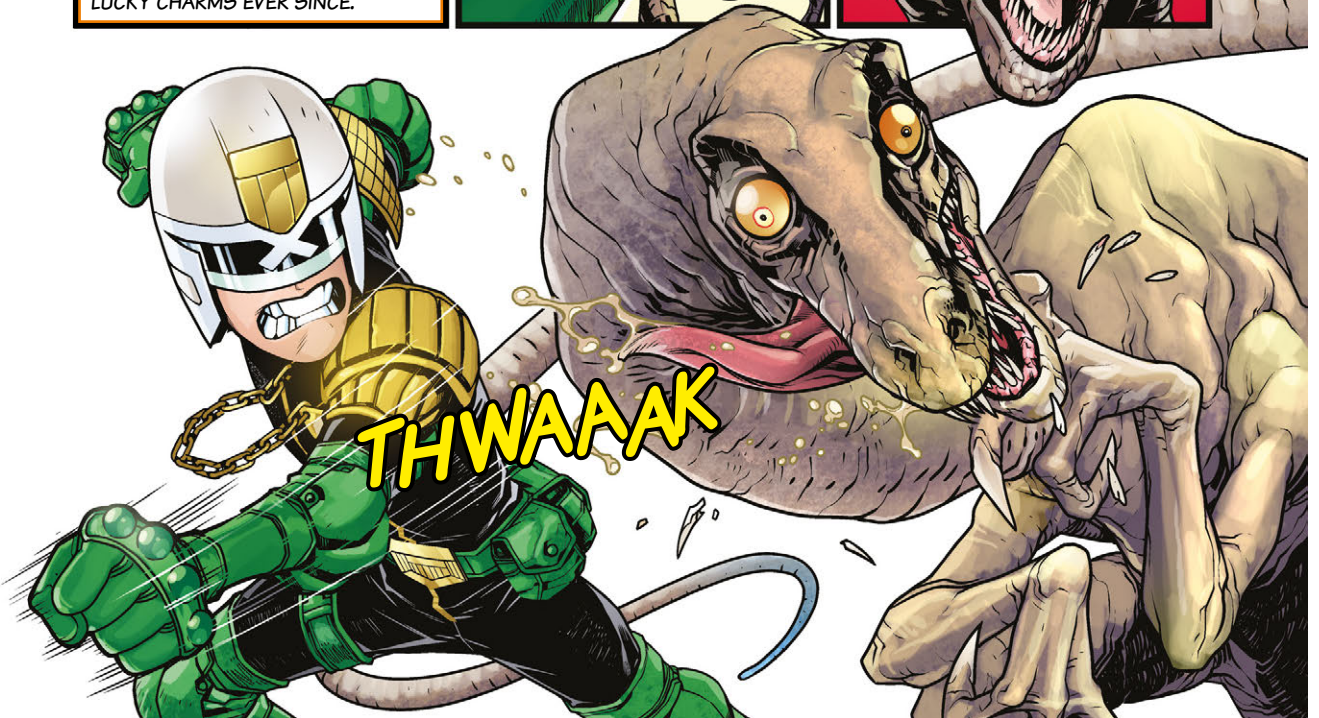
RIGHT NOW YOU
COULD HEAR A PIN
DROP. THE WHOLE
CROWD HOLDS
ITS BREATH--

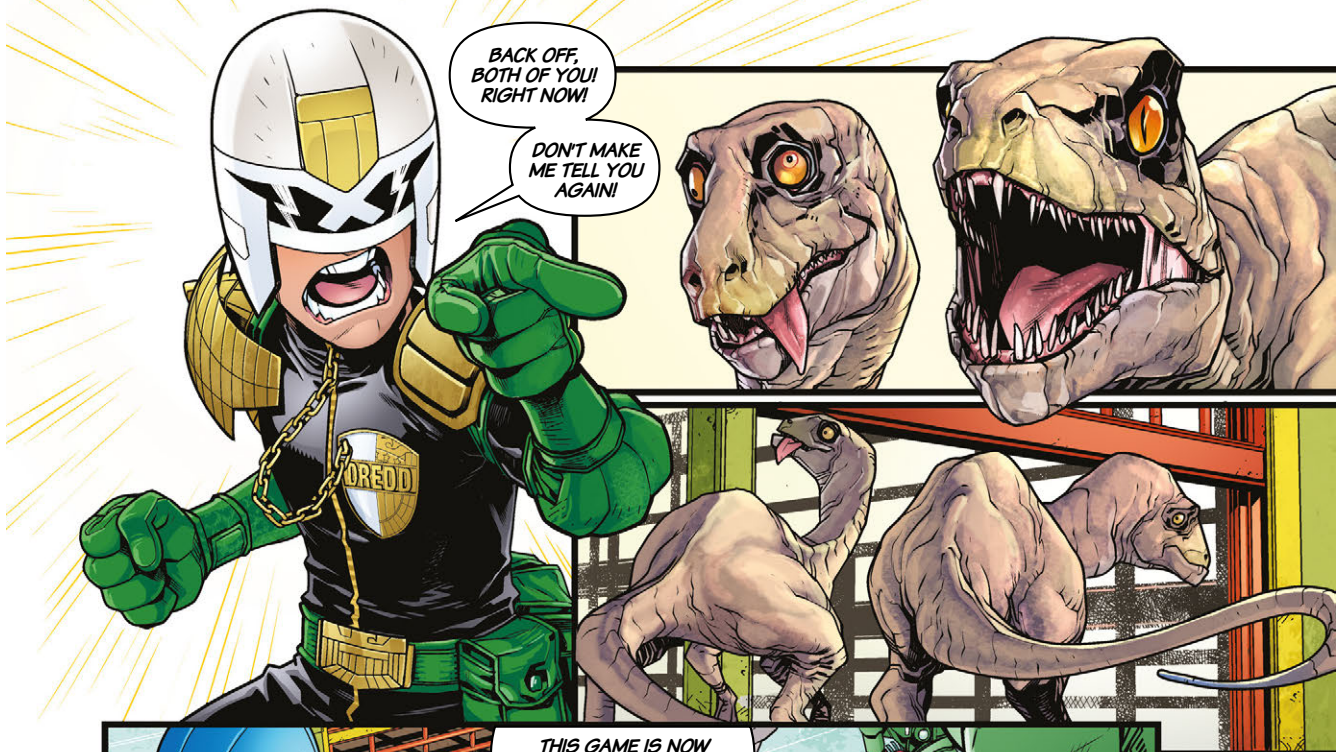
CAN'T LET THESE
THINGS GET LOOSE
AMONGST THE CITS
OR THEY'LL BE DINO-
SNACKS...

GOTTA SHOW
THEM WHO'S
TOP DOG--



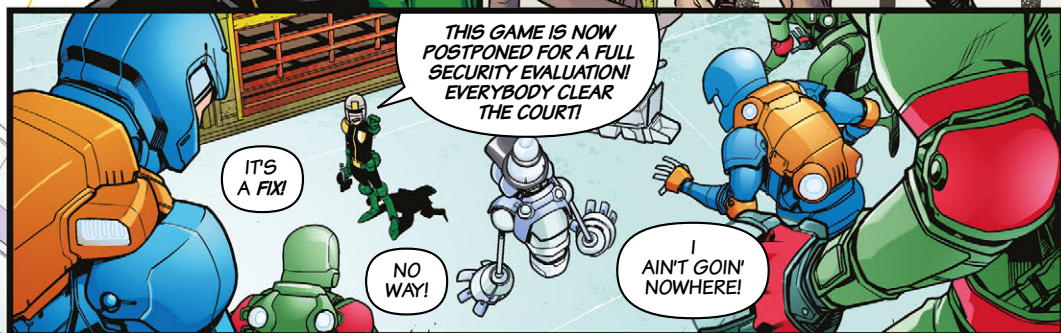
SPOT ON, FRANK. THE DALLAS BOYS
BOUGHT THEM FROM DINOSAUR
NATIONAL PARK BEFORE THE ATOMIC
WAR, AND THEY'VE BEEN THEIR
LUCKY CHARMS EVER SINCE.





BACK OFF,
BOTH OF YOU!
RIGHT NOW!

DON'T MAKE
ME TELL YOU
AGAIN!



THIS GAME IS NOW
POSTPONED FOR A FULL
SECURITY EVALUATION!
EVERYBODY CLEAR
THE COURT!

IT'S
A FIX!

NO
WAY!

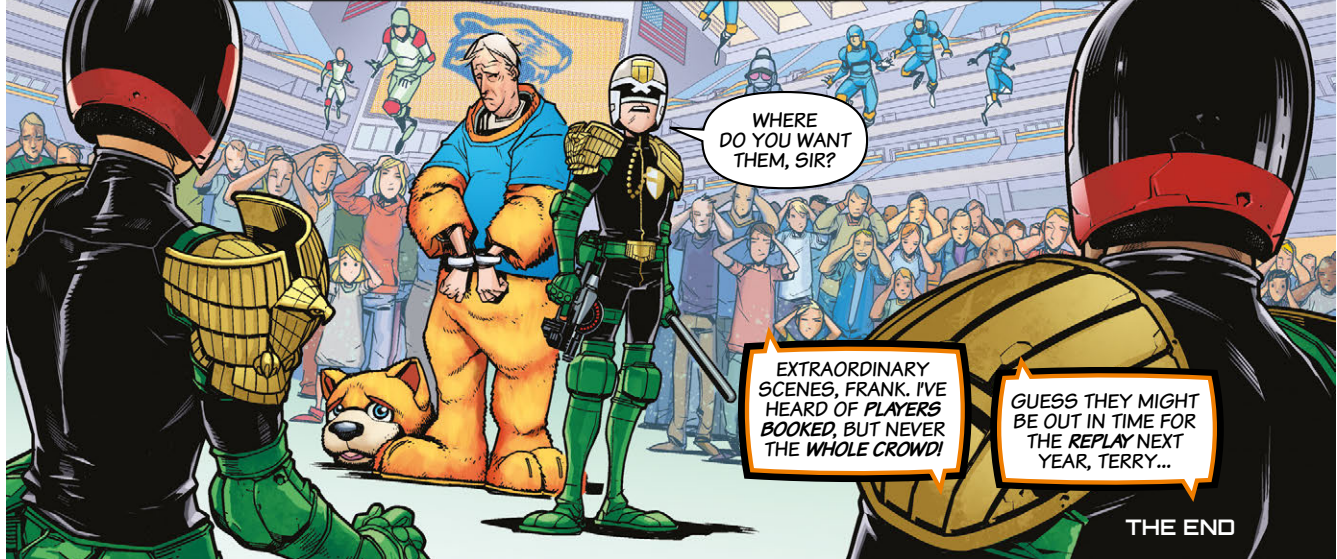
I
AIN'T GOIN'
NOWHERE!



HOW'S THE
KID WORKING
OUT?

HE'S A STICKLER,
ALL RIGHT. KNOWS HIS LAW
INSIDE OUT. I CAN SEE WHY THE
GRAND HALL'S PINNING SUCH
HIGH HOPES ON HIM.

THIS KIND OF
DUTY'S IDEAL TO SEE
IF JOE DREDD'S GOT
WHAT IT TAKES...

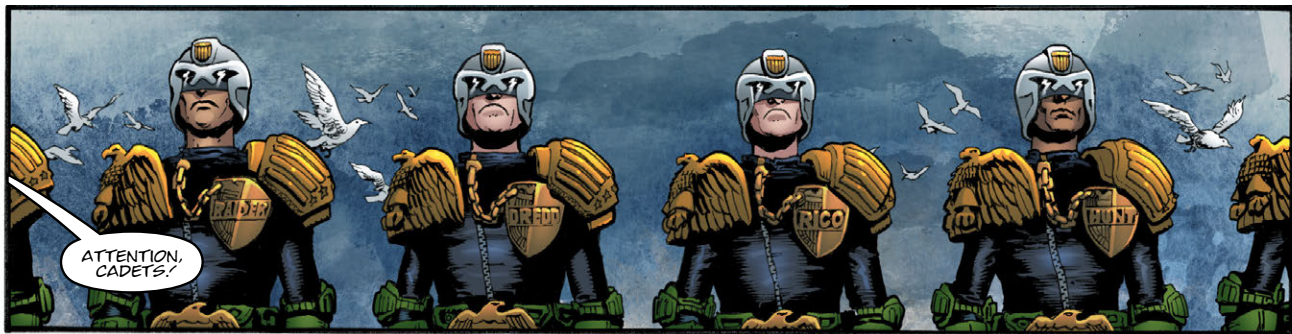


WHERE
DO YOU WANT
THEM, SIR?

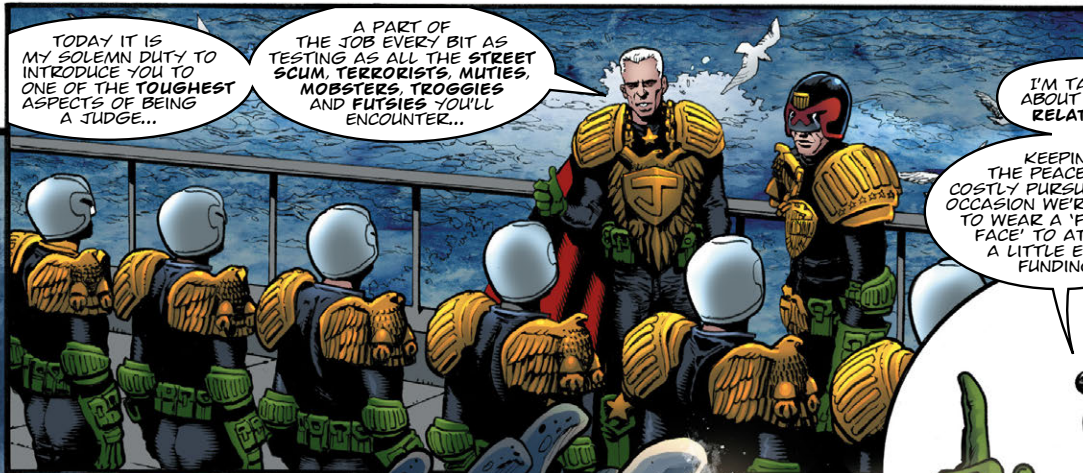
EXTRAORDINARY
SCENES, FRANK. I'VE
HEARD OF PLAYERS
BOOKED, BUT NEVER
THE WHOLE CROWD!

GUESS THEY MIGHT
BE OUT IN TIME FOR
THE REPLAY NEXT
YEAR, TERRY...

THE END



ATTENTION, CADETS!

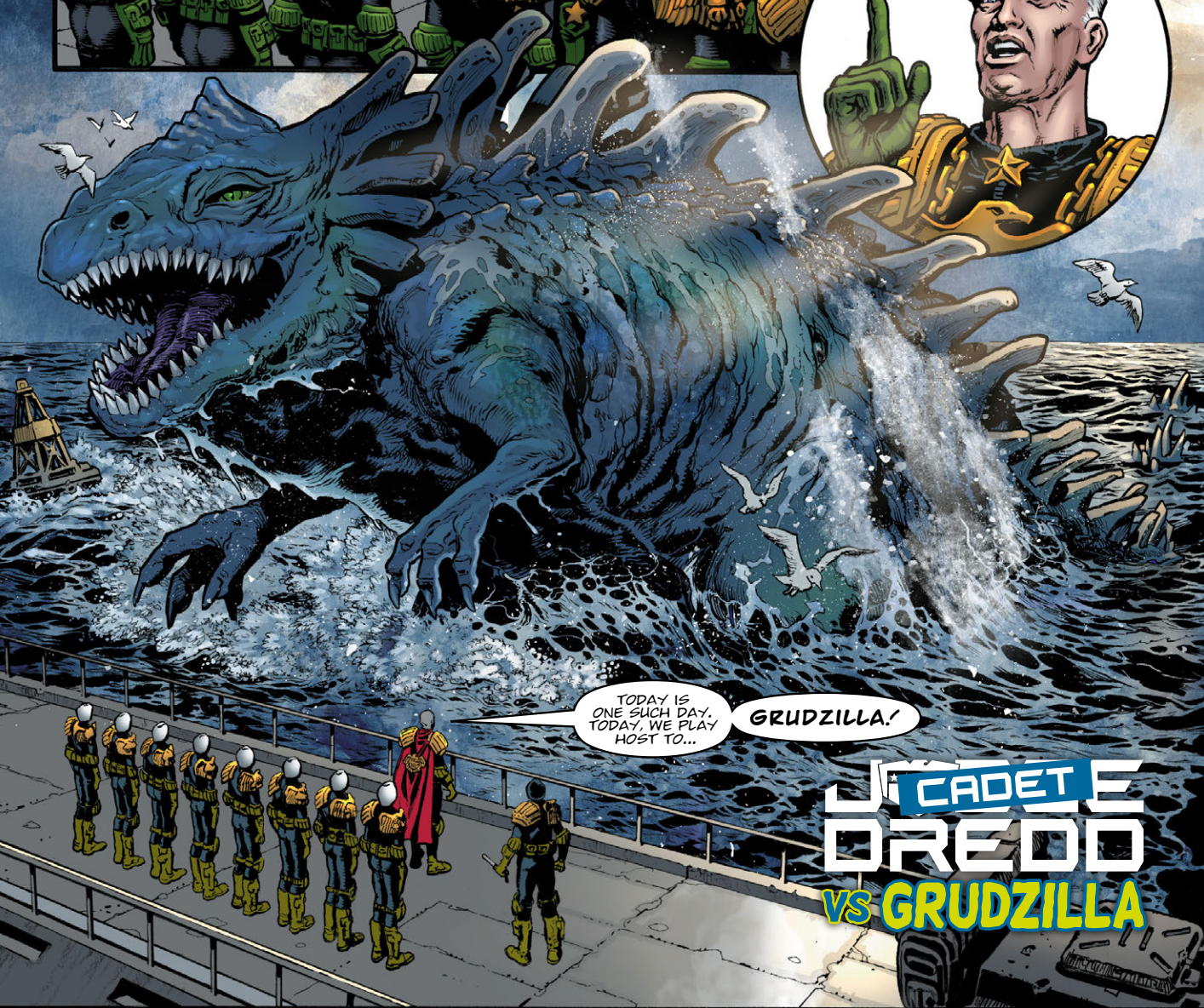


TODAY IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY TO INTRODUCE YOU TO ONE OF THE TOUGHEST ASPECTS OF BEING A JUDGE...

A PART OF THE JOB EVERY BIT AS TESTING AS ALL THE STREET SCUM, TERRORISTS, MUTIES, MOBSTERS, TROGGIES AND FUTSIES YOU'LL ENCOUNTER...

I'M TALKING ABOUT PUBLIC RELATIONS!

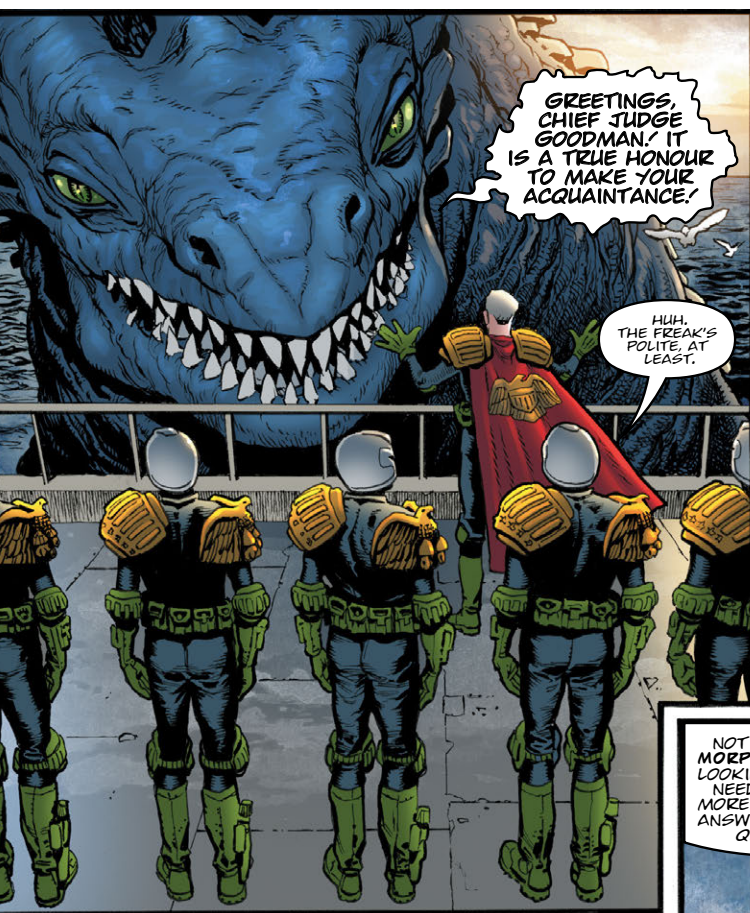
KEEPING THE PEACE IS A COSTLY PURSUIT, SO ON OCCASION WE'RE FORCED TO WEAR A 'FRIENDLY FACE' TO ATTRACT A LITTLE EXTRA FUNDING.



TODAY IS ONE SUCH DAY. TODAY, WE PLAY HOST TO...

GRUDZILLA!

J-CADET
DREDD
VS GRUDZILLA



GREETINGS, CHIEF JUDGE GOODMAN. IT IS A TRUE HONOUR TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.

HUH, THE FREAK'S POLITE, AT LEAST.



WATCH YOUR MOUTH, RICO. HONDO-VID IS DONATING SERIOUS CREDITS TO SHOOT THE LATEST INSTALLMENT OF THEIR FAMOUS 'GRUDZILLA' FRANCHISE HERE IN MC-1...

SO THE CHIEF JUDGE WANTS US EXTENDING OUR WARMEST WELCOME, KAPEESH?

YES, SIR.



CHIEF JUDGE, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE THE VISIONARY DIRECTOR OF GRUDZILLA VERSUS MECHA-KRONG, MIKKU IKAIKO.

WELCOME TO MEGA-CITY ONE, MR IKAIKO. WE'RE ALL THRILLED TO BE PART OF YOUR EXCITING PRODUCTION.

THANK YOU, CHIEF GOODMAN-SAN.

I TRUST OUR REQUIREMENTS DID NOT PROVE TOO DEMANDING?



NOT AT ALL. JUDGE MORPHY HERE HAS BEEN LOOKING AFTER ALL YOUR NEEDS... AND HE'LL BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO ANSWER ANY FURTHER QUESTIONS.

MOST COMFORTING. MY LEADING MAN, IN PARTICULAR, HAS A COUPLE OF 'SAFETY CONCERNS' THAT REQUIRE SOME REASSURANCE...

REGRETTABLY SO. I MAY BE FEARSOME TO BEHOLD, BUT, LIKE MOST ACTORS, I'M PRONE TO SPORADIC FEELINGS OF INSECURITY... AND I FIND THIS CITY'S REPUTATION FOR CRIMINAL ACTIVITY TO BE SOMEWHAT VEXING.



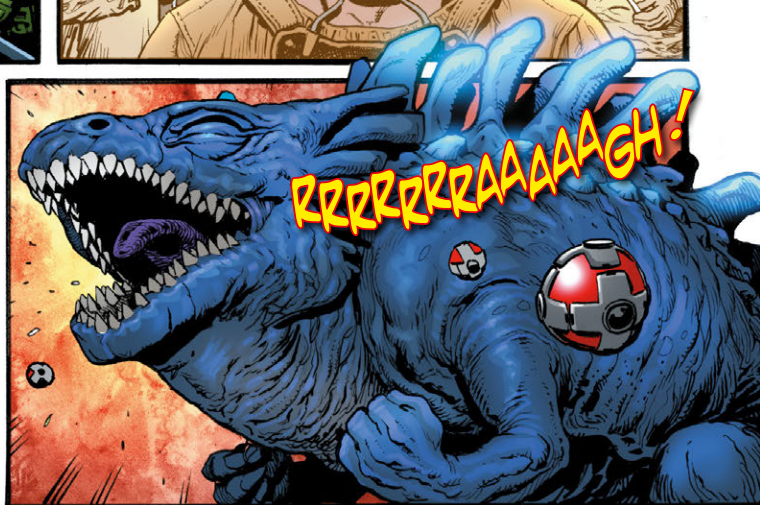
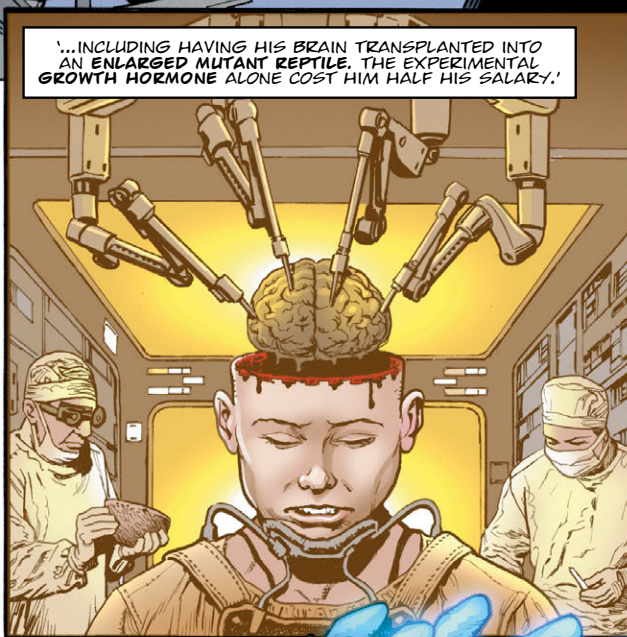
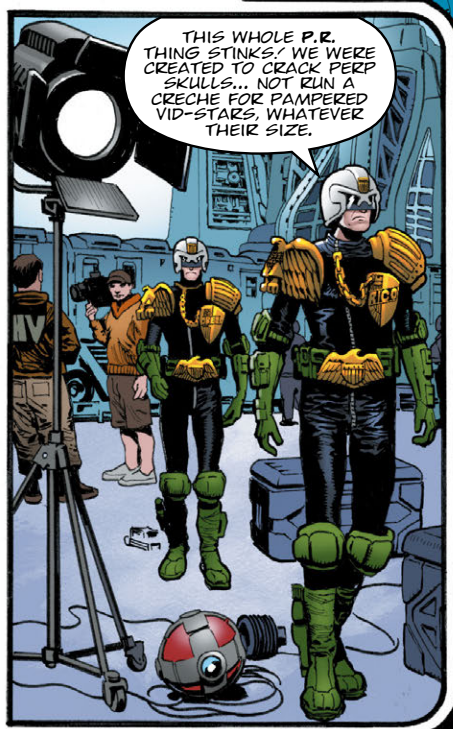
NO NEED TO WORRY. CADET RICO AND HIS CLONE-BROTHER HAVE LITERALLY JUST VOLUNTEERED TO PROVIDE YOU WITH PERSONAL ROUND-THE-CLOCK PROTECTION.

CONSIDER THEM COMPLETELY AT YOUR BECK AND CALL. RIGHT, BOYS?



WAY TO GO, RICO. DROPPED US IN IT AGAIN.

STOW IT, JOE. YOU'RE JUST SORE YOU COULDN'T MATCH MY TARGET SCORES AGAIN.

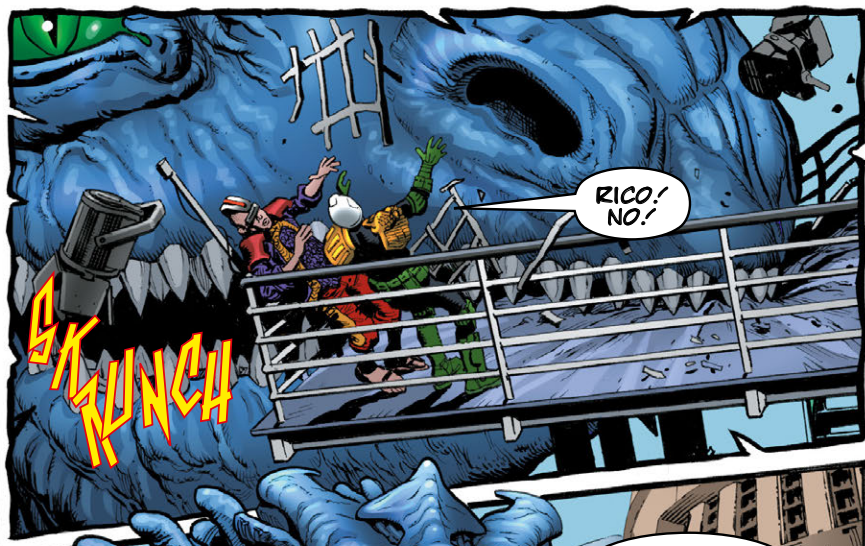






'SUCK IT UP? I'LL SUCK YOU UP, TINY JUDGE-KUN.'

LOOK OUT, RICO -



RICO!
NO!

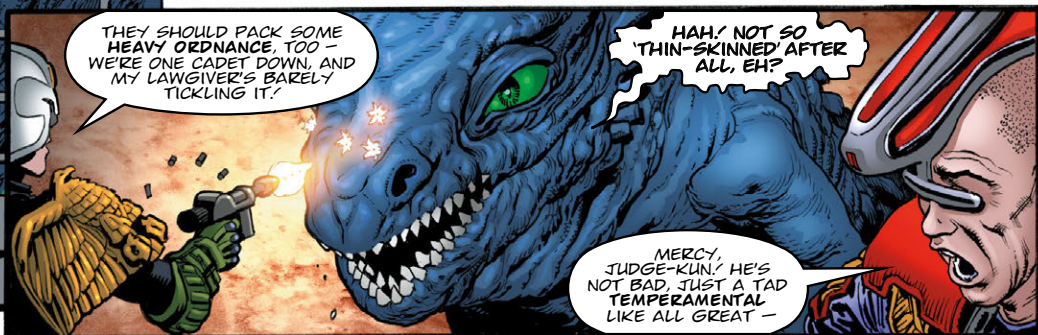
SKUNCH



OH, MESODDO, NOT AGAIN! PLEASE STOP EATING YOUR CRITICS!

DREDD TO CONTROL! URGENT BACK-UP REQUIRED! GRUDZILLA'S GONE LOCO!

IT CAN'T BE HELPED, IKAIYO. I KNOW THEY DON'T AGREE WITH ME... BUT THEY'RE SO MOREISH.



THEY SHOULD PACK SOME HEAVY ORDNANCE, TOO WE'RE ONE CADET DOWN, AND MY LAWGIVER'S BARELY TICKLING IT!

HAH! NOT SO 'THIN-SKINNED' AFTER ALL, EH?

MERCY, JUDGE-KUN! HE'S NOT BAD, JUST A TAD TEMPERAMENTAL LIKE ALL GREAT -



MOVE!

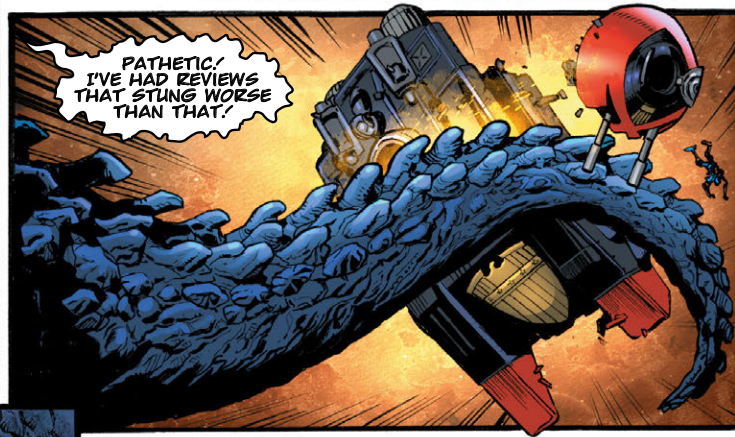
AAAAAAHH!



MANTA TANKS HEADED YOUR WAY, DREDD. KEEP HIM OCCUPIED UNTIL THEY ARRIVE!

ROGER THAT, CONTROL. BUT TELL THEM TO HURRY...







"THIS SPECTACLE
MUST BE RECORDED
FOR POSTERITY."

SO
MANY JUDGES!
EXPECTING A SHOW
OF RESISTANCE,
EH?

OH WELL...
GIVE THE AUDIENCE
WHAT THEY WANT,
THAT'S MY
MOTTO!



UUGH! THAT GROWTH
HORMONE'S GOT A
LOT TO ANSWER FOR!
CREEP NEEDS SERIOUS
DE-WORMING...



RICO TO
ALL UNITS!
COME IN...
ANYONE!



HEY,
KID, HELP ME!
MY LEG'S
STUCK!

I DON'T MIND
DYING FOR MY ART
BUT GETTING KILLED IN
A LEOTARD COVERED IN
PING-PONG BALLS ISN'T
THE MOST DIGNIFIED
WAY TO GO.



THANKS, PAL!
I'D HAVE HATED
KRONG TO BE MY
FINAL ROLE!

KRONG?



YEAH,
MOSTLY HE'S A.I.
DRIVEN, BUT I PERFORM
KRONG'S MORE COMPLEX
MOVES REMOTELY
THROUGH THIS
MOTION-CAPTURE
SUIT.

SEE HOW
I'M RAISING
MY ARM?
NOW LOOK AT
KRONG.

...REPEAT:
RICO...
SKIZZZZ...
ALL UNITS...



RICO?
YOU'RE
ALIVE?

YOU CAN'T
KEEP A GOOD
MAN DOWN,
JOE! LEAST,
I HOPE NOT!



GET ME THE
CHIEF JUDGE! WE'RE
GONNA NEED A NUKE
TO BRING THIS THING
DOWN!

SIR! WAIT!
I'VE PICKED UP RADIO
SIGNALS FROM INSIDE
THE MONSTER! IT'S
RICO!

HE'S
ALIVE!



RICO, IT'S
MORPHY HERE.
WHAT'S YOUR
SITUATION?

I'M IN
THE MONSTER'S
STOMACH, SIR...
UNGH! REQUESTING
IMMEDIATE
EXTRACTION...



HANG TIGHT,
RICO. GRUDZILLA
IS NOT GOING
DOWN EASY.

I'M FACING
IMMINENT
DIGESTION, SIR.
YOU NEED TO GET
ME OUT OF HERE...
AND QUICK!

SIR!
THERE'S ANOTHER
WAY TO EVACUATE
HIM... BUT IT AIN'T
PRETTY! YOU'VE
HEARD OF PROJECT
BROWN NOTE,
RIGHT?



BROWN
NOTE? BUT THAT'S
A RIOT-CONTROL
MEASURE —

— WITH A
UNIQUE AND USEFUL
EFFECT. LET'S HIT
THIS FREAK WITH JUST
THE RIGHT FREQUENCY
ON THE SONIC
CANNON...



...AND LET
NATURE TAKE
ITS COURSE!

REALLY?
THAT'S ALL WE
GOT?

'FRAID
SO, RICO.



AH, DROKK IT. I'M WORM-FOOD EITHER WAY. DO IT!



AAAAH! ACID'S EATING THROUGH MY BOOTS, BUT THESE PARASITIC DROKKERS SEEM RESISTANT TO IT... MIGHT GIVE ME A LITTLE EXTRA EDGE...



BUCKLE UP, RICO, 'COS IT'S ABOUT TO GET MESSY!



RESPIRATOR'S DOWN, JOE. READY WHEN YOU ARE.

OKAY, HIT IT!



OOOH...

UUUUURGH... I... I DON'T FEEL SO WELL...







IT'S TIME
YOU TOOK YOUR
FINAL BOW!

OOOF!



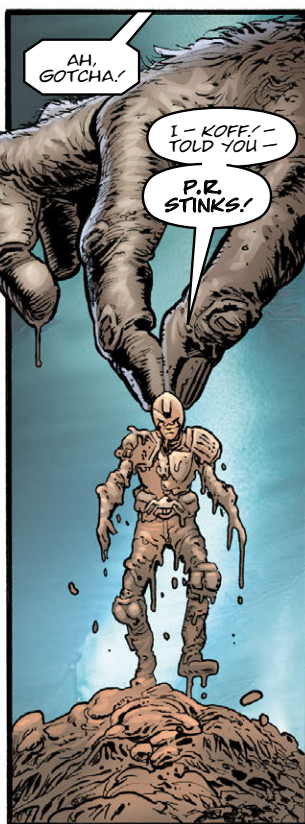
BRAVISSIMO,
JUDGE-KUN. YOUR
MO-CAPPED KRONG
PERFORMANCE HAS
STOLEN THE PICTURE!
WE'RE LOOKING
AT MONSTER
BOX-OFFICE.

THIS FILM CONSTITUTES
CRIMINAL EVIDENCE AND IS
THEREFORE THE PROPERTY OF
MEGA-CITY'S JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.
FURTHER TO THAT, YOUR LEADING
MAN'S HEADED TO THE
BIGGEST CUBE WE
CAN FIND.

NEITHER'S
COMING OUT
ANY TIME SOON.
SO BEAT IT,
IKAIYO!



COME ON,
RICO, I KNOW
YOU'RE IN THERE
SOMEWHERE.



AH,
GOTCHA!

I - KOFF! -
TOLD YOU -
P.R.
STINKS!



HA, NICE
OUTFIT, JOE. CAN'T
DECIDE WHICH
OF US LOOKS
WORSE!

GUESS WE'VE
BOTH BEEN
THROUGH THE
MOTIONS!

DO ME
A SOLID,
RICO, AND SHUT
UP. ONE DAY YOU'RE
REALLY GOING TO
LAND YOURSELF
IN IT!

THE END

YOU MIGHT NOT KNOW IT YET, CADETS, BUT YOU ARE STARING AT THE FUTURE OF CRIME PREVENTION.

WITH THESE GUILT-DETECTING GOGGLES, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TELL IF A CITIZEN'S COMMITTED A CRIME JUST BY LOOKING AT THEM.

THEY'RE STILL IN THE EARLY STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT BUT I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF EVERY SINGLE JUDGE WAS USING THEM BY THE TIME YOU ALL GRADUATE.

CADET DREDD SCHOOL TRIP

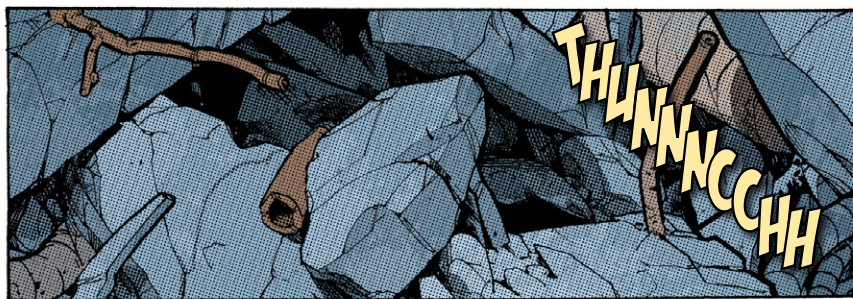
HUH.

BELIEVE ME, THE REST OF YOUR CLASS WILL BE EXTREMELY JEALOUS TO HAVE MISSED THIS TOUR.

THIS TEK-FACILITY IS AT THE FOREFRONT OF THE MOST EXCITING DEVELOPMENTS —

WHAT — ?

CRUMBLE



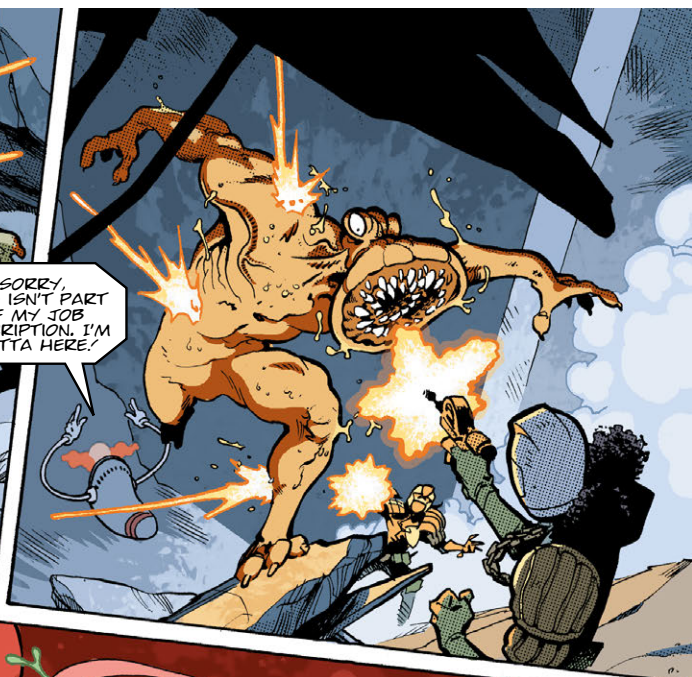




LAWGIVERS
AREN'T HAVING
MUCH EFFECT.

ROBOT -
YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS
THING IS?

SORRY,
THIS ISN'T PART
OF MY JOB
DESCRIPTION, I'M
OUTTA HERE.



ENTERING
EMERGENCY
SHUTDOWN
MODE.

SOME
HELP YOU
ARE.

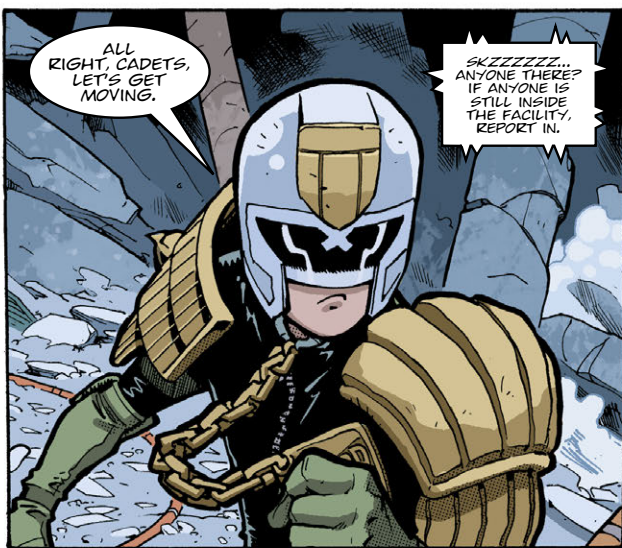


DOWN,
CREEP!



PRETTY SURE I'VE
NEVER COME ACROSS
THIS IN OUR ALIEN
ENCYCLOPEDIAS.

ME NEITHER.
MUST BE CONNECTED
TO THE BUILDING
COMING DOWN.



ALL
RIGHT, CADETS,
LET'S GET
MOVING.

SKZZZZZ...
ANYONE THERE?
IF ANYONE IS
STILL INSIDE
THE FACILITY,
REPORT IN.



DREDD
HERE, I'M WITH
BAXTER AND
COLLINS.

WE'VE
JUST HAD A
RUN-IN WITH
SOME ALIEN
FREAK.

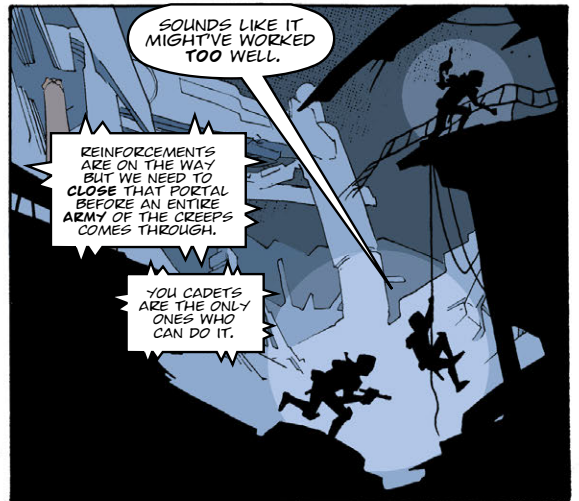
AFRAID
THERE'S
MORE THAN
ONE, DREDD.



SECURITY
CAM-FOOTAGE
SHOWS A GROUP OF
CREATURES COMING
THROUGH A PORTAL
IN ONE OF THE
LABS.

TERRIFIC.
WHICH
ONE?

INTERDIMENSIONAL
TRAVEL. SKILLET
WANTED TO SEE IF IT
WAS POSSIBLE TO OPEN
A DOORWAY TO
ANOTHER REALITY...



SOUNDS LIKE IT
MIGHT'VE WORKED
TOO WELL.

REINFORCEMENTS
ARE ON THE WAY
BUT WE NEED TO
CLOSE THAT PORTAL
BEFORE AN ENTIRE
ARMY OF THE CREEPS
COMES THROUGH.

YOU CADETS
ARE THE ONLY
ONES WHO
CAN DO IT.

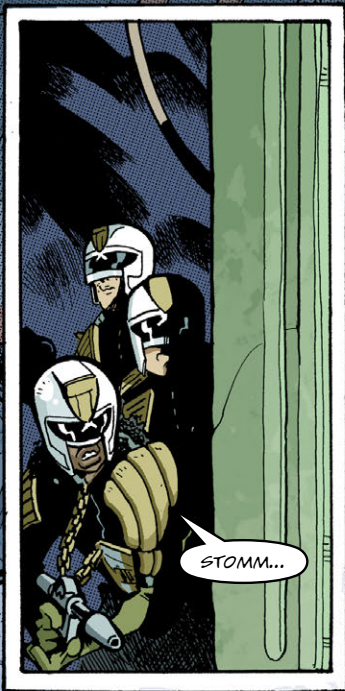
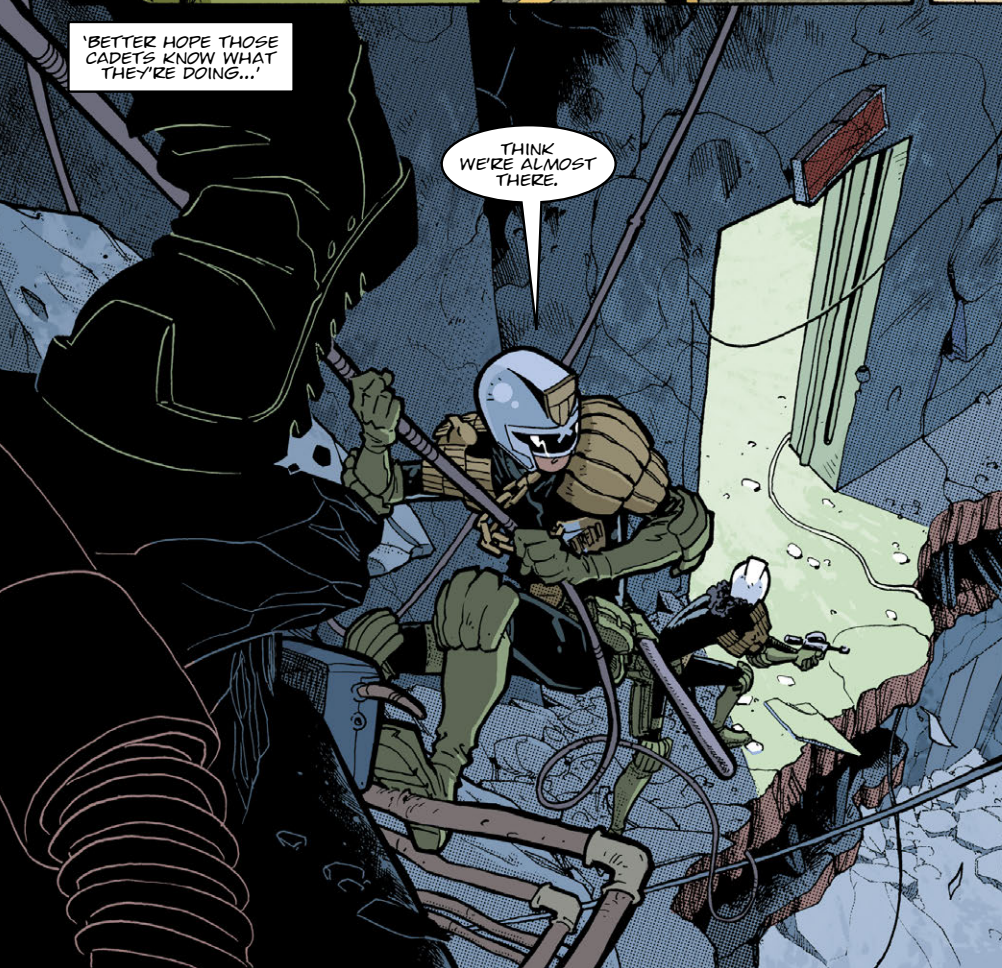


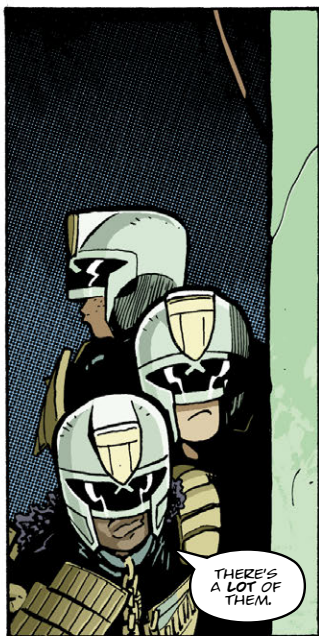
WE'RE
ON IT.

KEEP US
UPDATED...
SKZZZZZ...



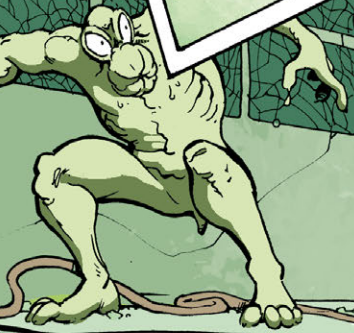
SIGNAL'S
GONE.







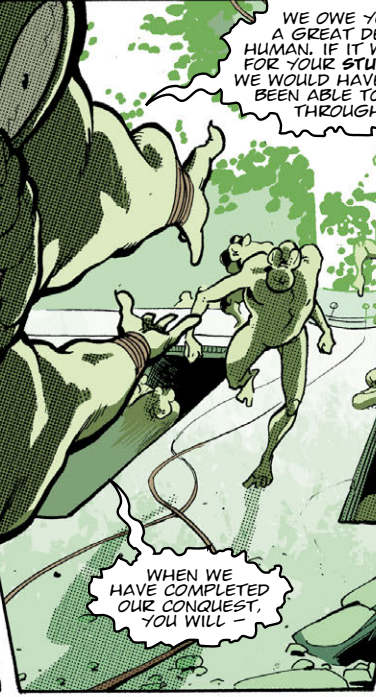
P-PLEASE, THIS IS MADNESS!
YOU HAVE TO STOP!



STOP? YOU MUST BE JOKING!
DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG WE'VE BEEN WAITING TO GET A FOOTHOLD INSIDE YOUR DIMENSION?



THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING. ONCE WE'VE ESTABLISHED A BASE HERE, WE'LL USE IT TO LAUNCH OUR CAMPAIGN ALL ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE!



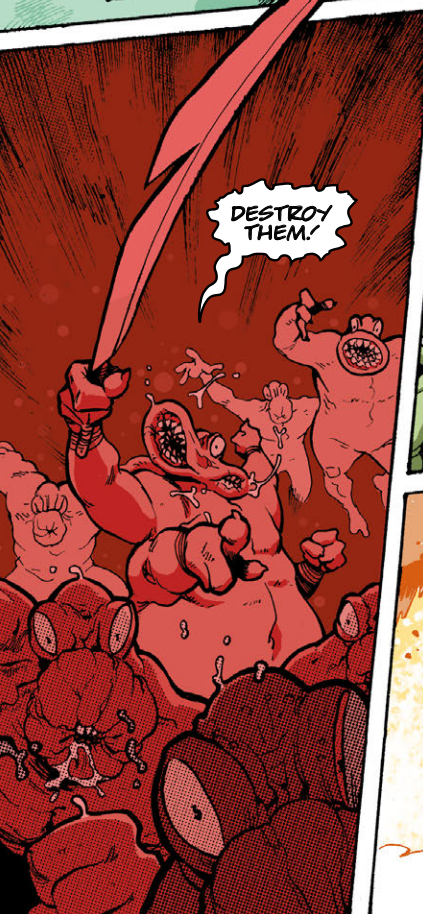
WE OWE YOU A GREAT DEBT, HUMAN. IF IT WASN'T FOR YOUR STUPIDITY, WE WOULD HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET THROUGH.

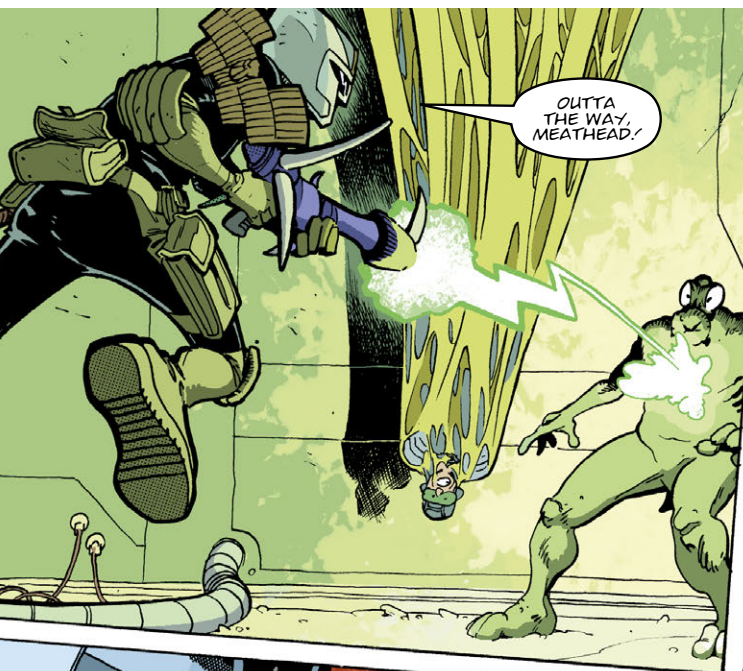
WHEN WE HAVE COMPLETED OUR CONQUEST, YOU WILL -



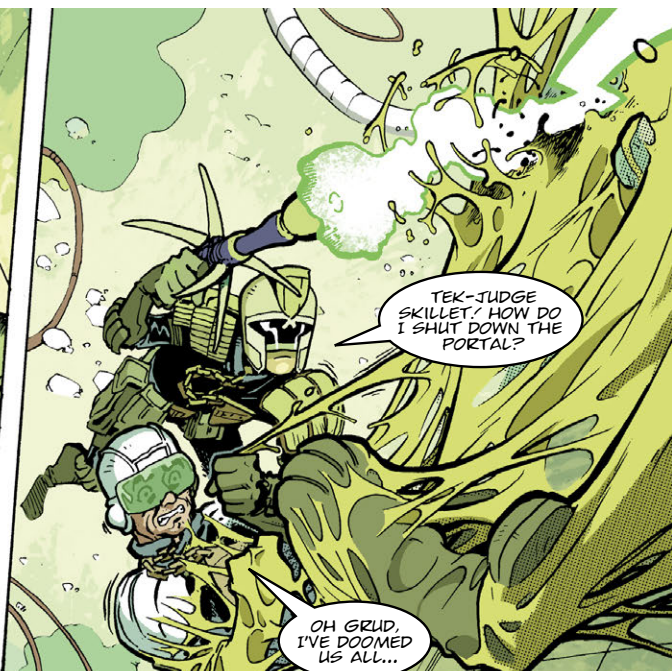
BLAM

EH?





OUTTA
THE WAY,
MEATHEAD!



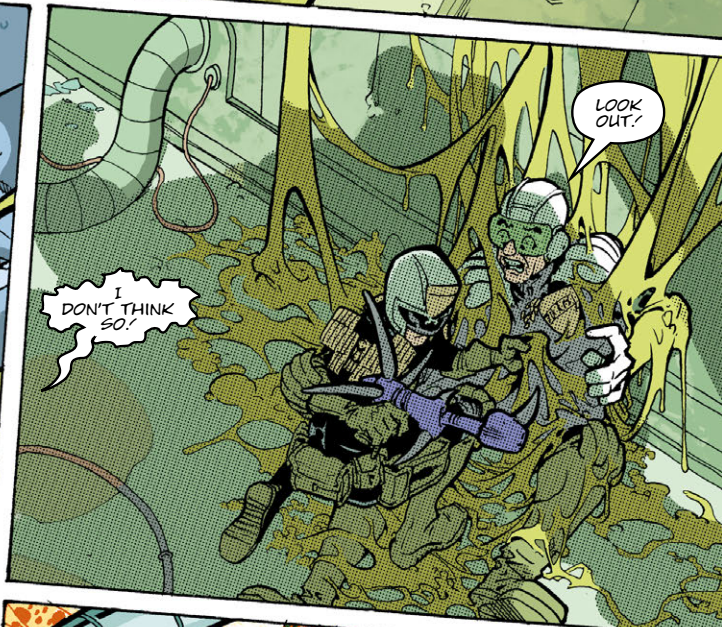
TEK-JUDGE
SKILLET! HOW DO
I SHUT DOWN THE
PORTAL?

OH GRUD,
I'VE DOOMED
US ALL...



SAVE THE
PITY PARTY
FOR LATER! TELL
ME HOW TO
FIX THIS!

T-THE
CONTROL PANEL -
DESTROY IT AND
YOU'LL BE ABLE
TO CLOSE THE
DOORWAY.

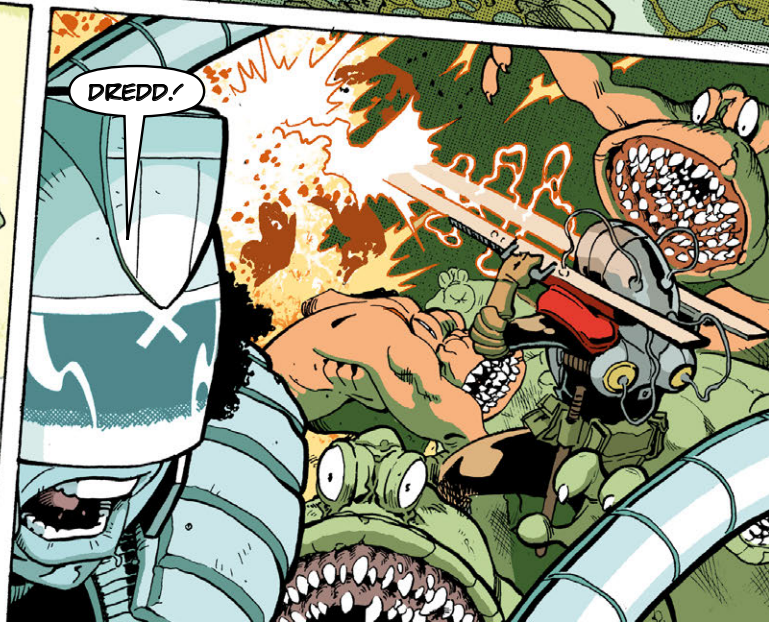


LOOK
OUT!

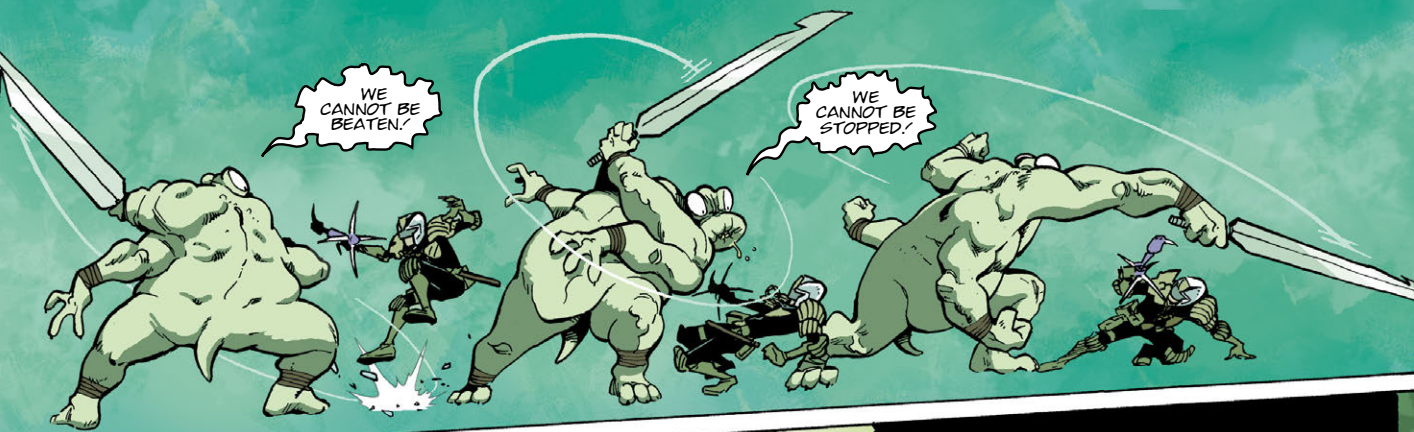
I
DON'T THINK
SO!



WE'VE
CONQUERED HUNDREDS
OF THOUSANDS OF
CIVILISATIONS - AND YOU
THINK WE CAN BE BEATEN
BY A BUNCH OF
CHILDREN?

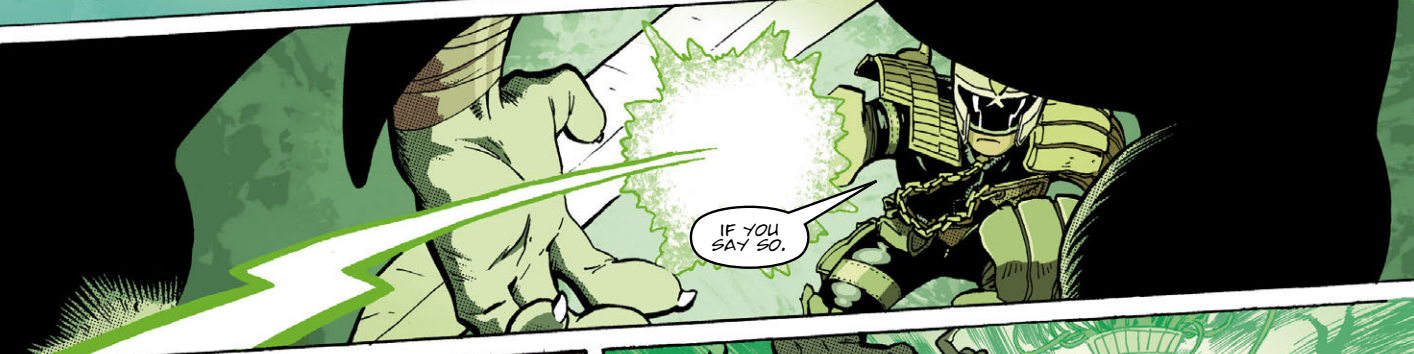


DREDD!



WE CANNOT BE BEATEN!

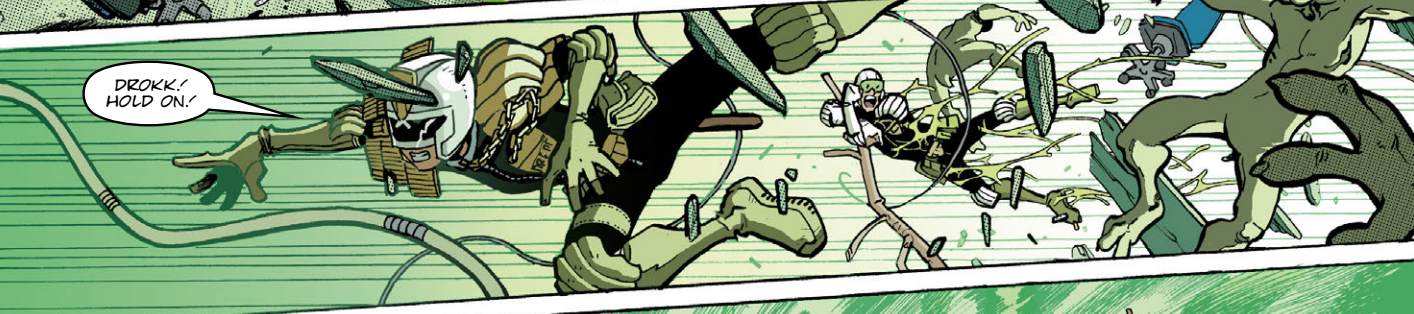
WE CANNOT BE STOPPED!



IF YOU SAY SO.



NO-!



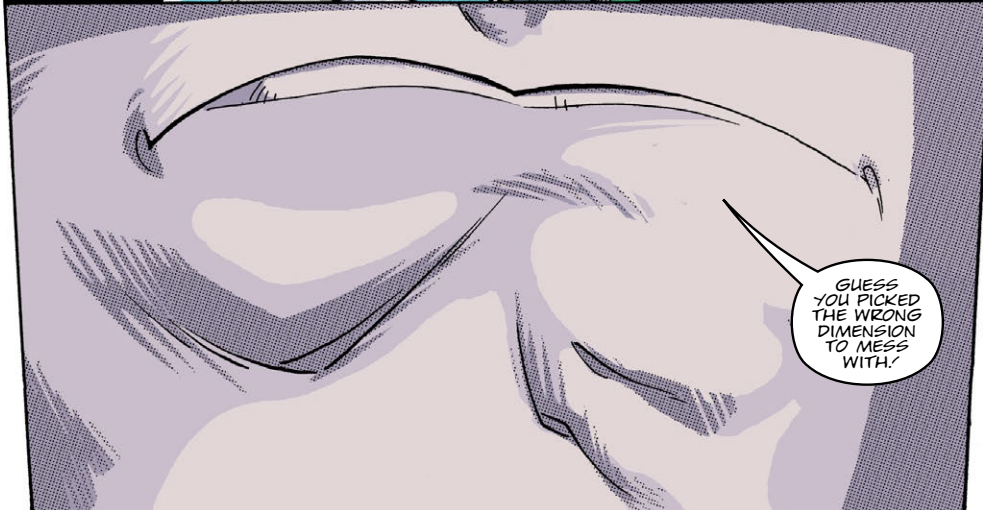
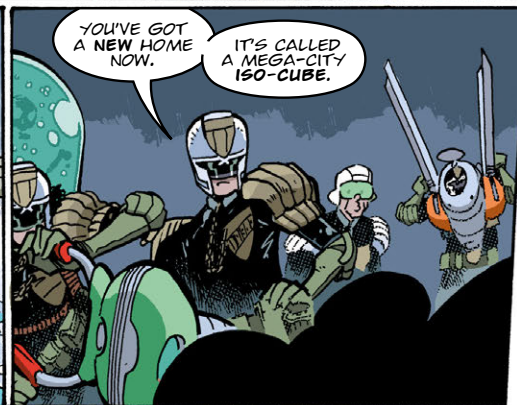
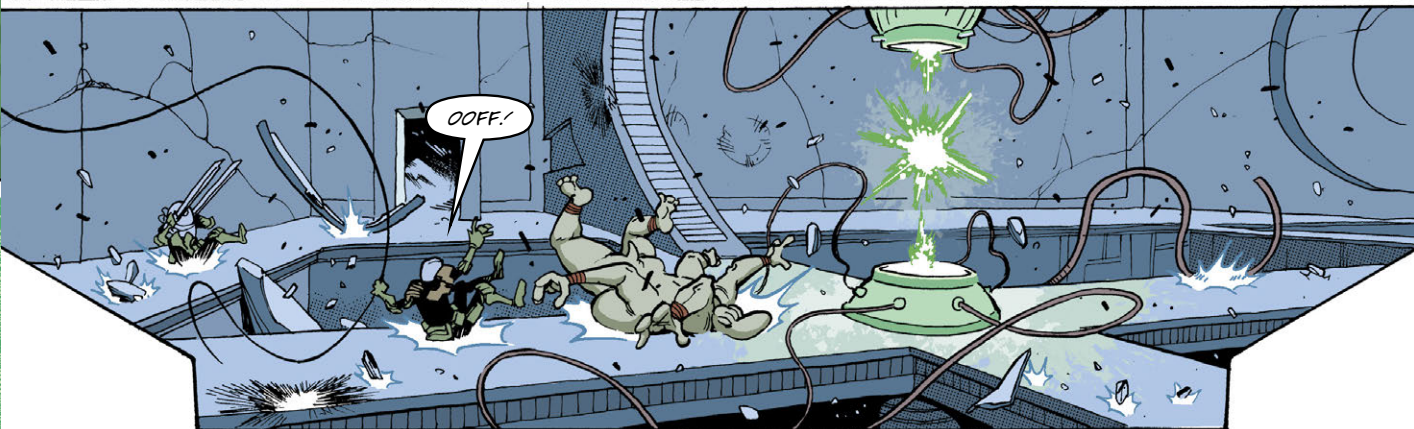
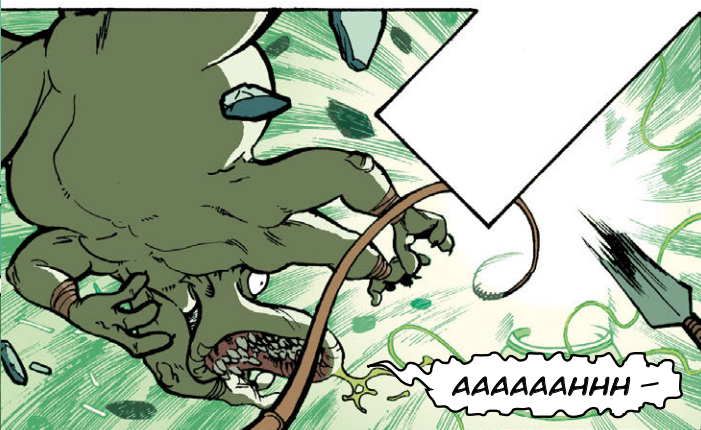
DROKK! HOLD ON!



SKILLET, HOW DO WE TURN THIS THING OFF?

IT SHOULDN'T TAKE MUCH LONGER! THE PORTAL'S IN ITS DEATH THROES!

JUST HOLD ON FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS -



THE END

LONDON,
YEAR 2167.

TO THINK
THIS GREAT
LAND WAS ONCE
COVERED WITH
BUILDINGS.

NOW
NOTHING
CAN HIDE ITS
NATURAL
BEAUTY.

Strontium DICE

TRIAL RUN!

TARGET:
CARRION JONES,
A.K.A. "THE ZOMBIE-
MASTER".

A BEAUTY
EQUAL ONLY
TO MY OWN.

KLK

CRIMES:
ROBBERY, THEFT,
MIND-CONTROL.

BOUNTY:
TEN THOUSAND
CREDITS!

URRGH!
MISTER JONES,
SIR? ALL THIS **DUST** IS
REALLY AFFECTING MY
ALLERGIES. IF I'M OUT
HERE MUCH LONGER I'M
GOING TO SNEEZE
MYSELF **EMPTY!**

TARGET:
BLOBBA
"SICKNOTE"
JOBSON.

**MUTANT
POWERS:** LIVING
SLIME ENCASED
IN A CYBERNETIC
BODY.

"GOOD THING THE
GUARDS ARE STILL UNDER
YOUR CONTROL, SIR.
THEY'VE ALMOST FINISHED
ROBBING THE **NORMS**."

CAAAAASH!
VALUABLES!
NOOOOOW!

AAAAEE!
T-TAKE IT!

TRANSLATION:
"NORMS"—
NON-MUTANTS.

**JONES/MUTANT
POWERS:** BIOGENIC
FIRE CAN TURN LIVING
BEINGS INTO **ZOMBIES**
WITH A SINGLE TOUCH!

HHMM! BY
MY CALCULATIONS,
I SHOULD HAVE MY
HANDS ON THE MONEY
IN LESS THAN **FIVE
MINUTES.**

NOW FOR
GOODNESS SAKE,
CLEAN YOURSELF
UP, **BLOBBA!**

JUMPING
OFF A TRAIN
AFTER A ROBBERY
IS **UNDIGNIFIED**
ENOUGH
AS IT IS.

AND I'VE
WARNED YOU
BEFORE ABOUT
GETTING **SNOT**
ALL OVER THE
LOOT.

SIR? HOW
HARD WOULD YOU
HIT ME IF I TOLD
YOU WE HAD A
PROBLEM...?

AGENT:
JOHNNY ALPHA.

MUTANT POWERS:
ALPHA-WAVE VISION
ENABLES THE SUBJECT
TO SEE THROUGH
SOLID OBJECTS.

CURRENT STATUS:
UNDER EXAMINATION!

AND THAT'S **TWO POINTS**
DEDUCTED FOR **INSULTING**
YOUR **ROBO-EXAMINER!**

MR ALPHA, YOU ARE
NOT A MEMBER OF THE
SEARCH/DESTROY
AGENCY UNTIL YOU **PASS**
THIS **FIELD EXAM**. SO LESS
OF THE **"BIG BAD BOUNTY**
HUNTER" ATTITUDE, IF
YOU PLEASE!

AND THAT'S
ANOTHER **TWO POINTS**
DEDUCTED FOR FAILING
TO OBSERVE CORRECT
PURSUIT SPEED.

I'M
GUESSING
YOU'RE NOT A
BIG FAN OF
MUTANTS.

YOU GUESS **CORRECTLY**, YOUNG
MAN. **MOST** MUTANTS UNDER MY
OBSERVATION ARE KNOWN
THIEVES OR TROUBLEMAKERS. ONE
EVEN ATTEMPTED TO **STEAL ME**
FOR **SPARE PARTS!**

SO LET ME **REMIN** YOU
THAT **ALL** AGENCY
PROPERTY--INCLUDING
YOUR **WEAPONS** AND
VEHICLE--HAS BEEN FITTED
WITH **SECURITY TECH**.

WARNING
HIGH
RADIATION

SHOULD I SUSTAIN **ANY** DAMAGE
DURING THIS EXAM, YOUR EQUIPMENT
WILL **CEASE TO FUNCTION** AND YOU'LL
BE **WALKING** BACK TO WHATEVER
SLUM IT IS YOU CALL **HOME!**

LET
ME REMIND
YOU, PAL.

I'M
NOT MOST
MUTANTS.

SKIMMER MAGNETICALLY
SECURED. STUDENT ATTEMPTING
ENTRY THROUGH A WINDOW TO
AVOID DETECTION.

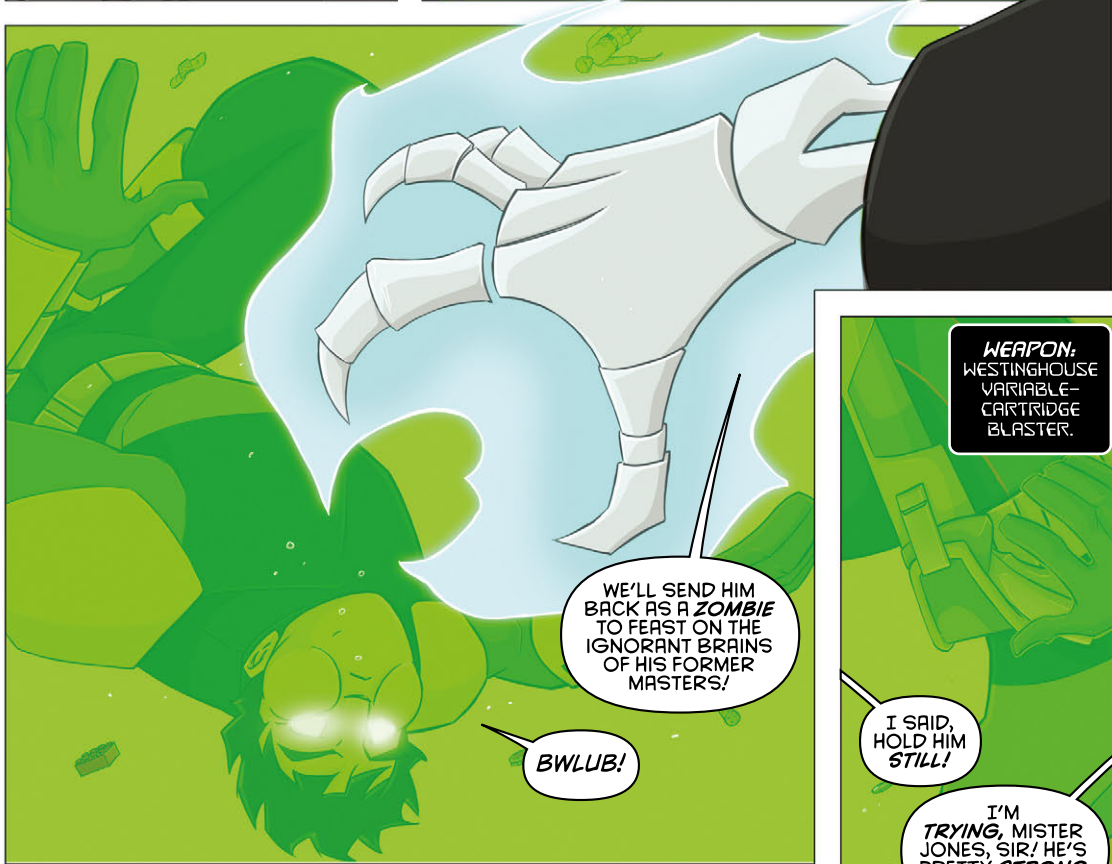
A SOUND
ENOUGH TACTIC,
I SUPPOSE...
THREE POINTS.

I WONDER IF
I CAN SCORE ANY POINTS
FOR MAKING IT THROUGH THIS
MISSION WITHOUT **BLASTING**
THAT RUSTBUCKET!

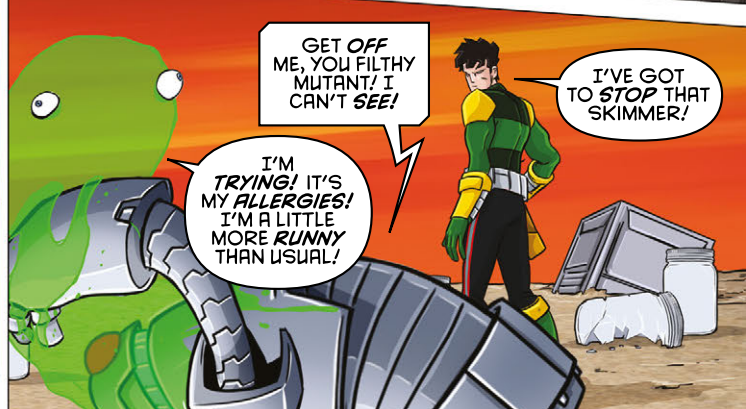
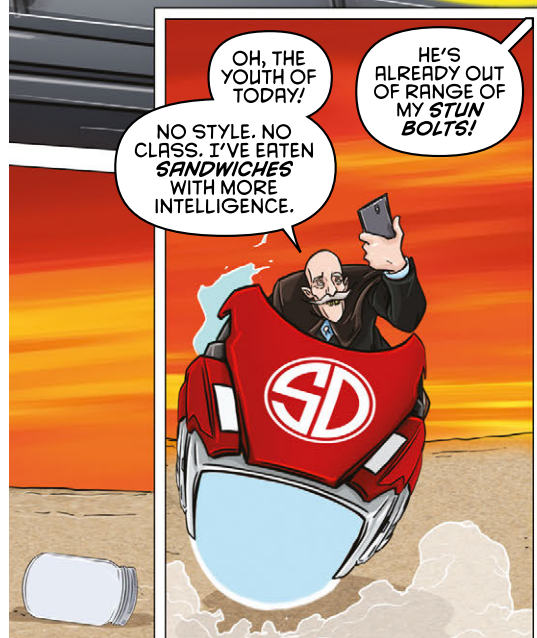
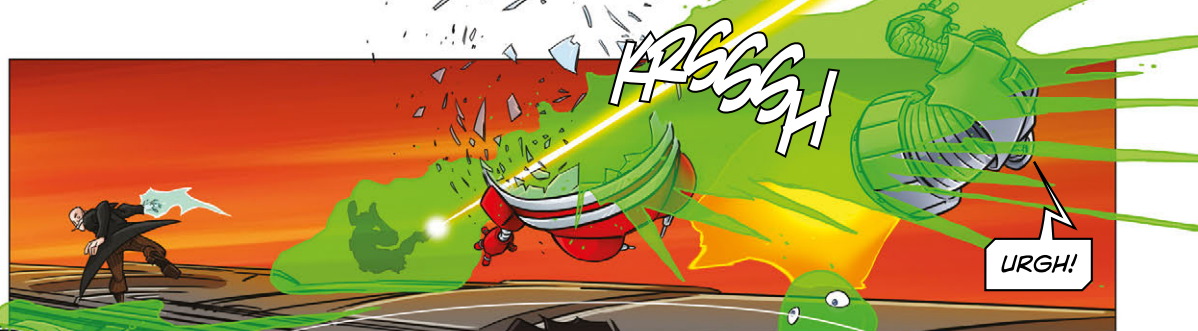
I **HEARD**
THAT, MR
ALPHA!

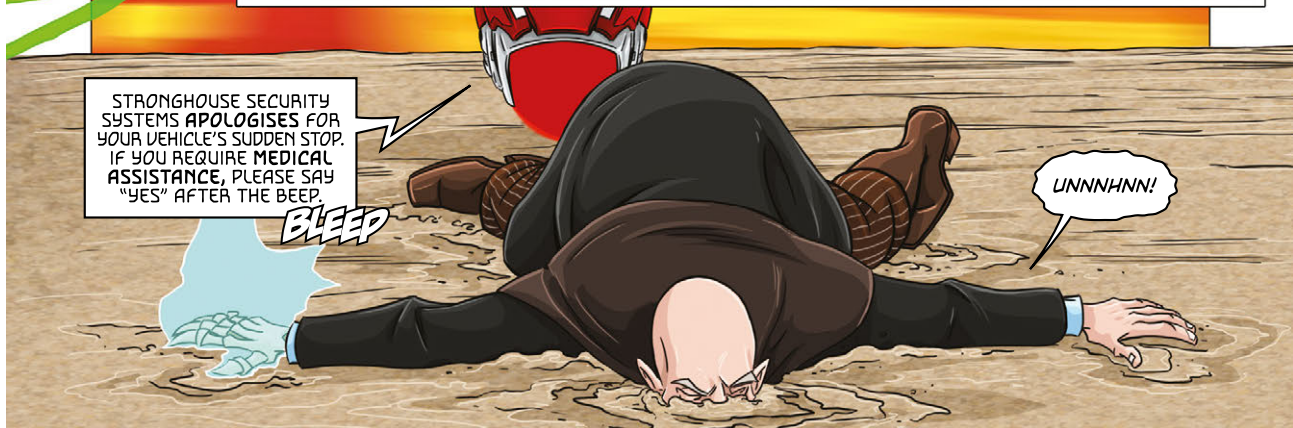
SQUELCH

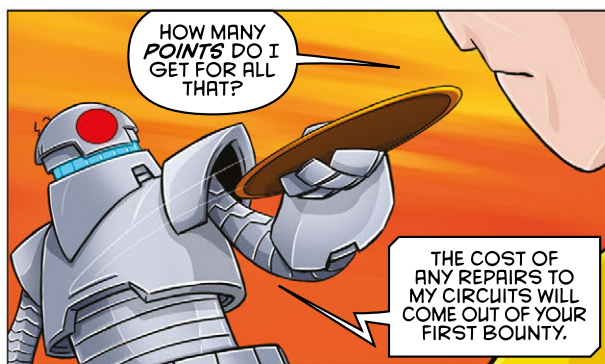
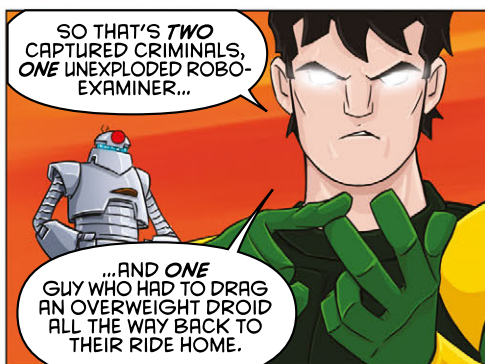
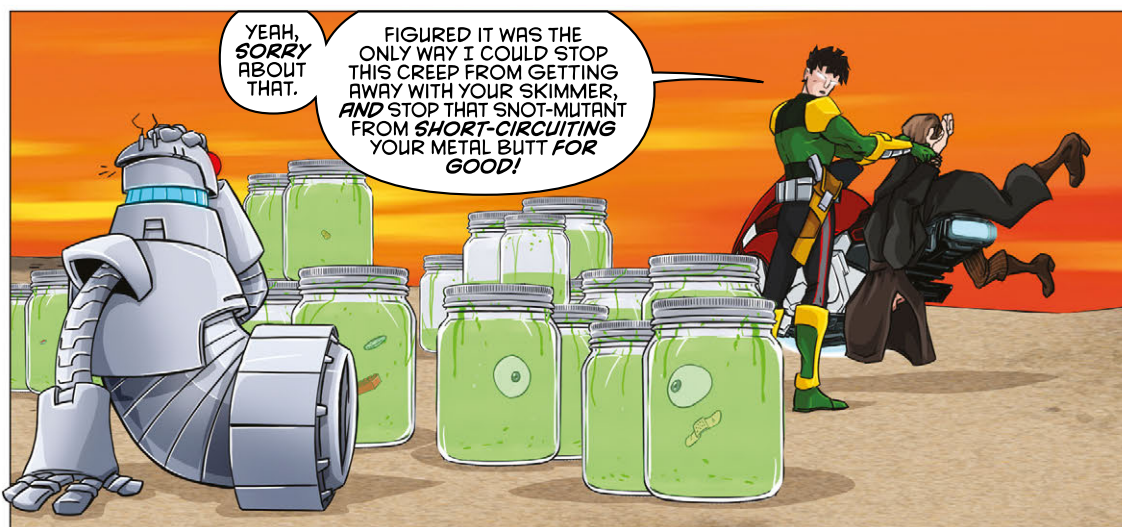
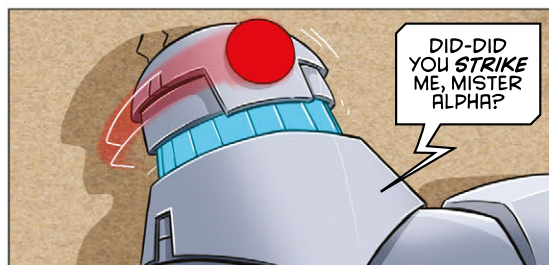
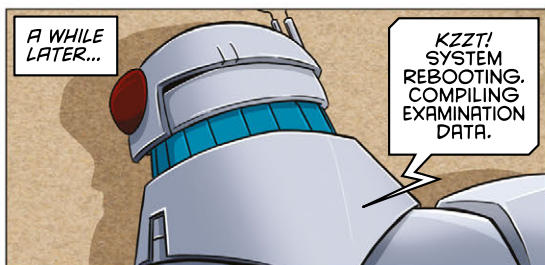
WHAT
THE?

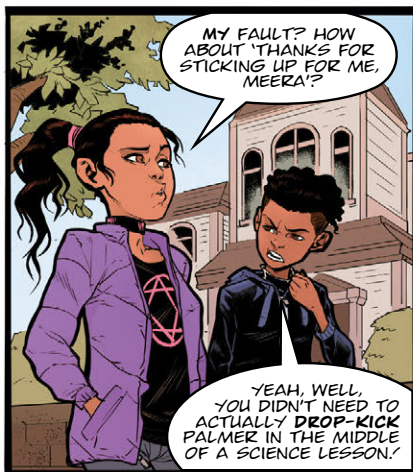


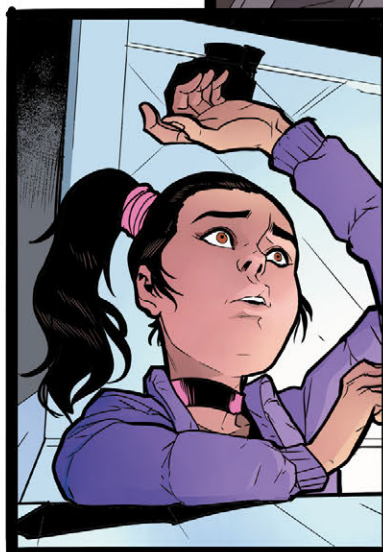
WEAPON:
WESTINGHOUSE
VARIABLE-
CARTRIDGE
BLASTER.









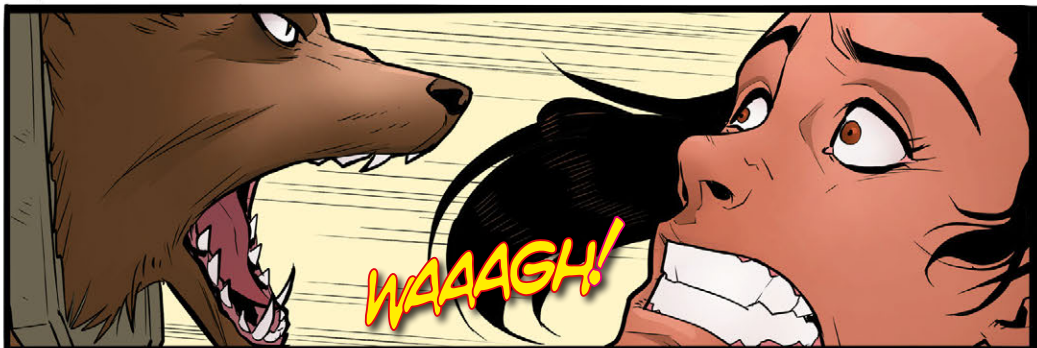


UGH. MAYBE I SHOULD'VE BAGGIED THE CELLAR.

WHERE THE HECK ARE THE LIGHTS?



HERE WE GO!



WAAAGH!



OOOFF!



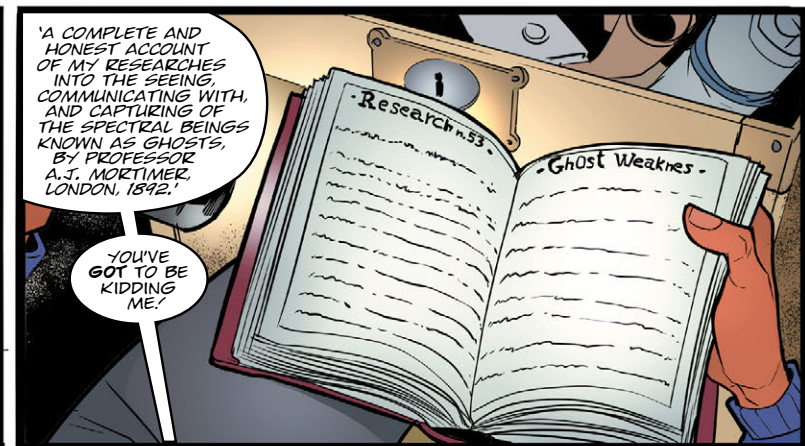
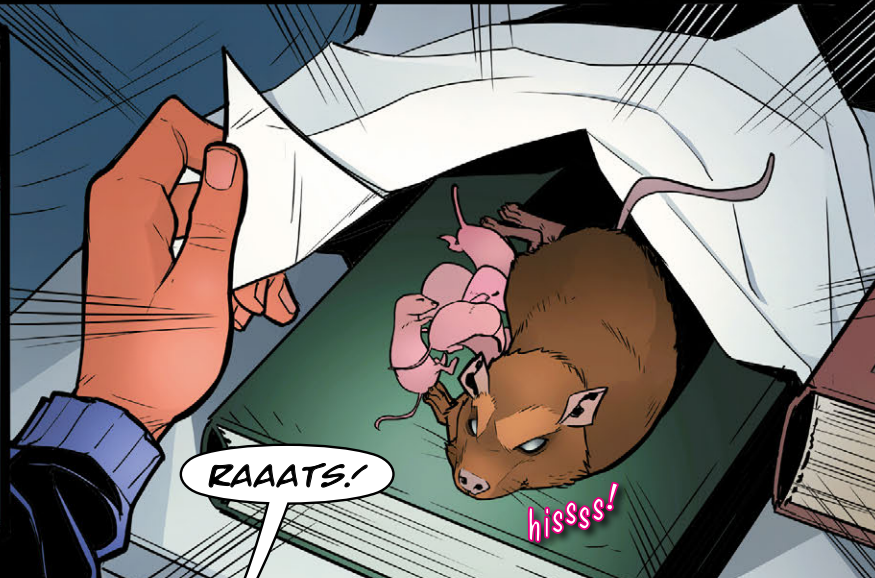
HEY, WHAT IS THAT?

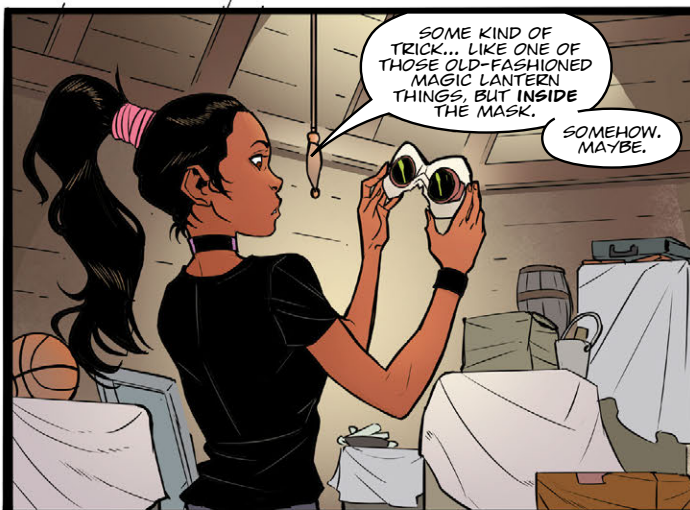
IS THAT PART OF A SKULL?

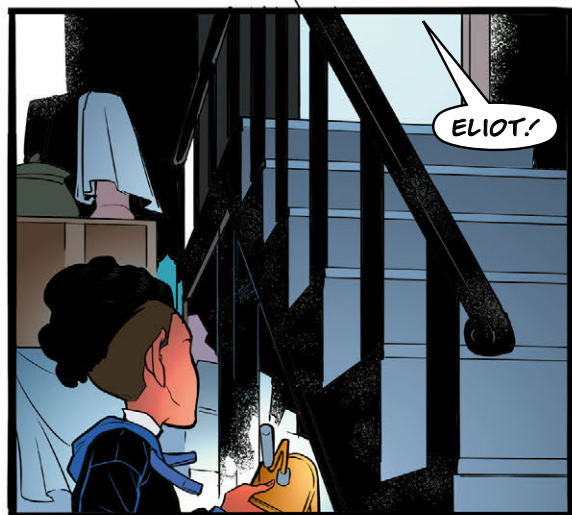
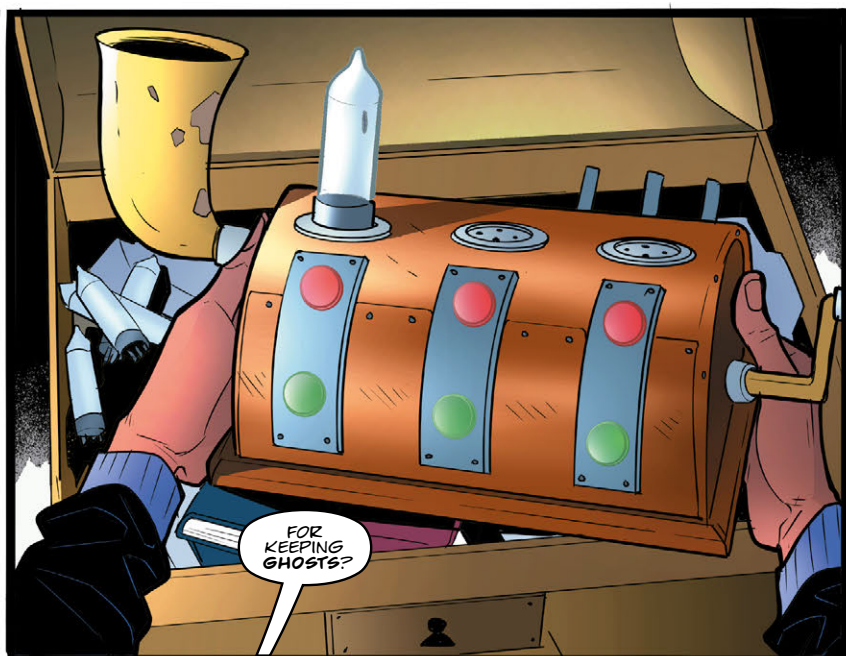
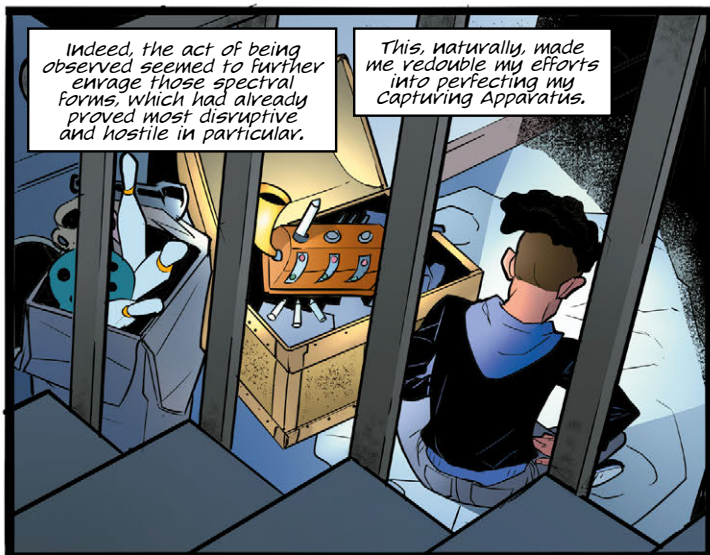


IT'S LIKE A MASK THING...

OH MY...

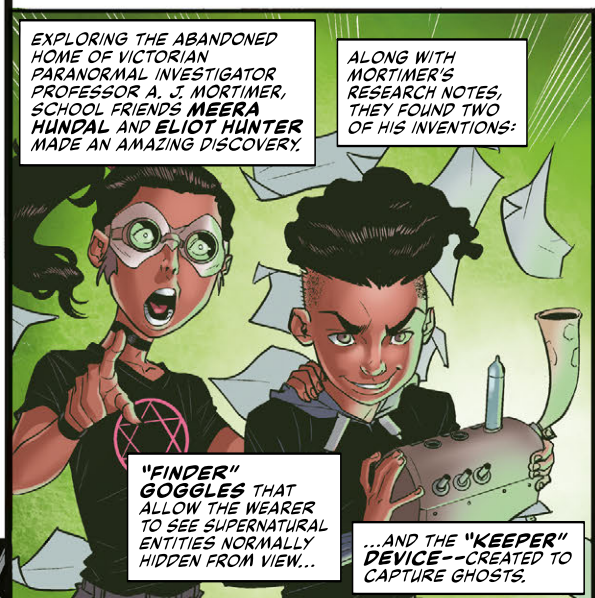


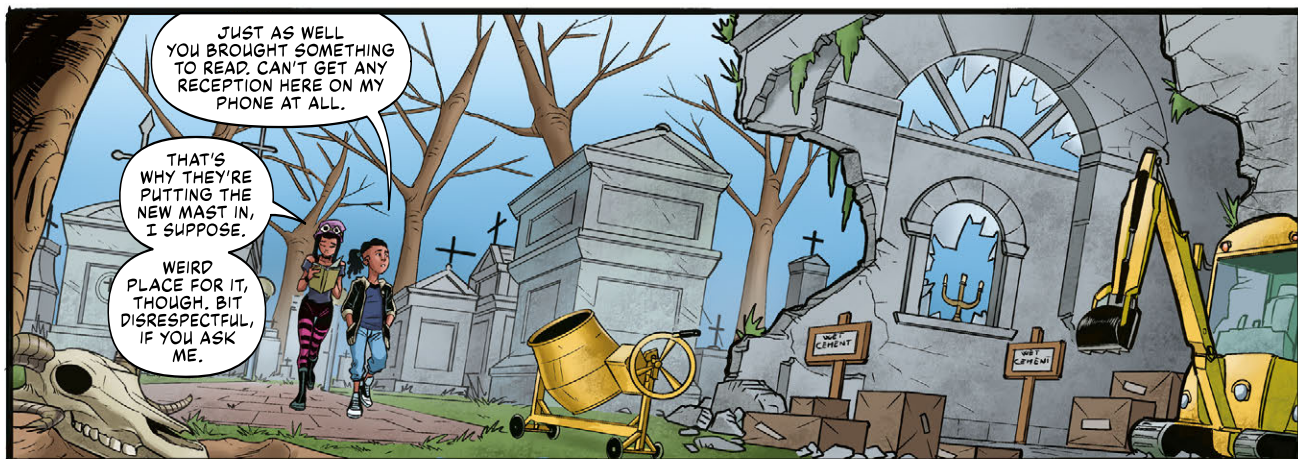


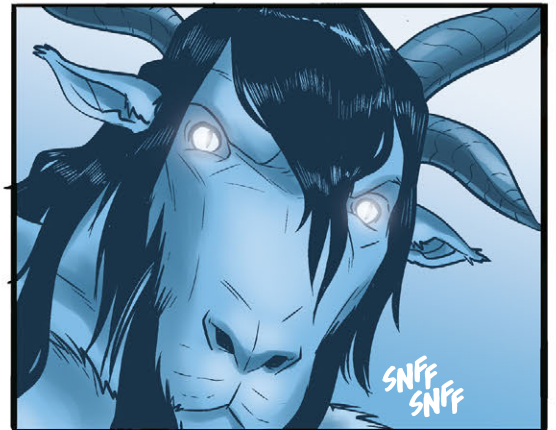




THE END?









I'M SURE THERE WAS SOMETHING I'D READ...

CAN I HAVE THE SPOOKTACLES BACK, PLEASE? PLEASE?



THEY'RE CALLED SPECTRAL VISION GOGGLES.

WHATEVER!



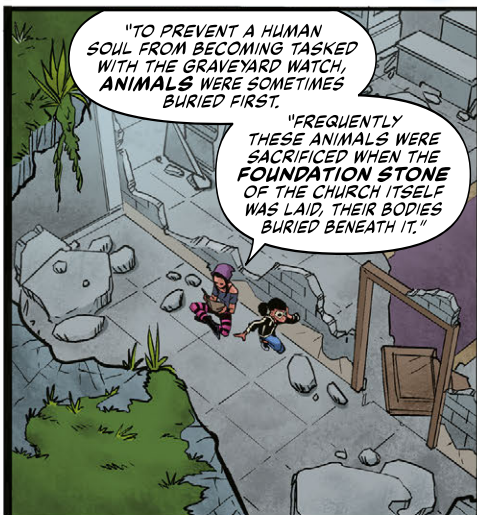
HERE IT IS! LISTEN TO THIS...

"THE CHURCH GRIM IS THE GUARDIAN SPIRIT OF A CHURCHYARD, WHOSE TASK IS TO PROTECT IT FROM ACTS OF SACRILEGE."



"HA! I TOLD YOU GRAVEYARDS HAVE GHOSTS!"

"JUST ONE, THE VERY FIRST BODY TO BE BURIED THERE, BUT SOMETIMES IT ISN'T A PERSON."



"TO PREVENT A HUMAN SOUL FROM BECOMING TASKED WITH THE GRAVEYARD WATCH, ANIMALS WERE SOMETIMES BURIED FIRST."

"FREQUENTLY THESE ANIMALS WERE SACRIFICED WHEN THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE CHURCH ITSELF WAS LAID, THEIR BODIES BURIED BENEATH IT."

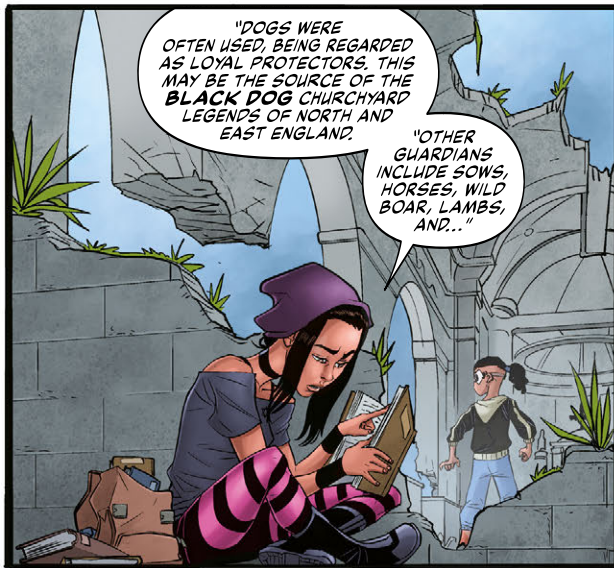


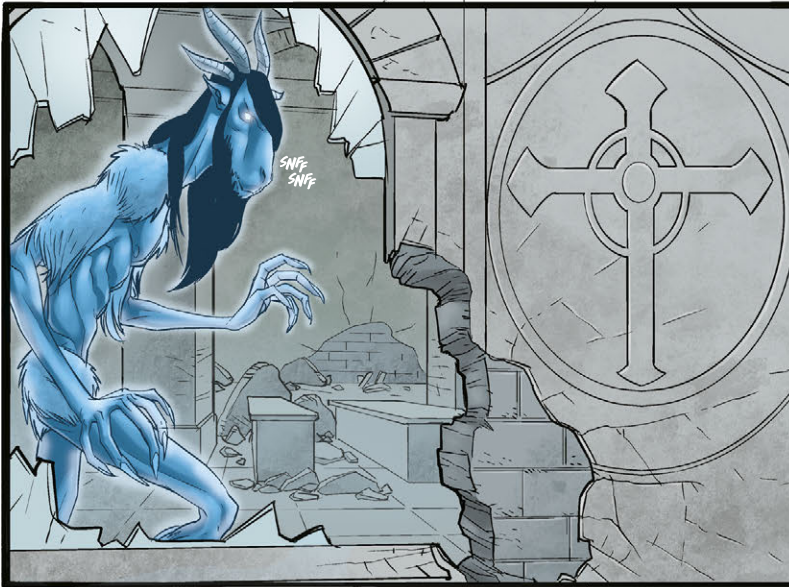
SO WE'RE EXACTLY WHERE IT DOESN'T WANT US TO BE.

GOOD THING WE'VE GOT...OH.



"MEERA... I'VE LEFT THE GHOST-CATCHER BACK WITH OUR BIKES!"





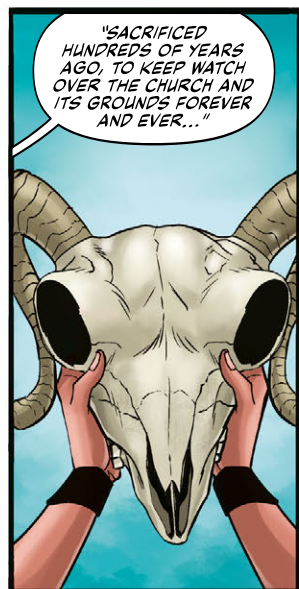


THE RAM MUST HAVE BEEN BURIED UNDER THE ALTAR, BEFORE THE CHURCH COLLAPSED.

THE DIGGING WORK FOR THE PHONE MAST MUST HAVE UNCOVERED IT.



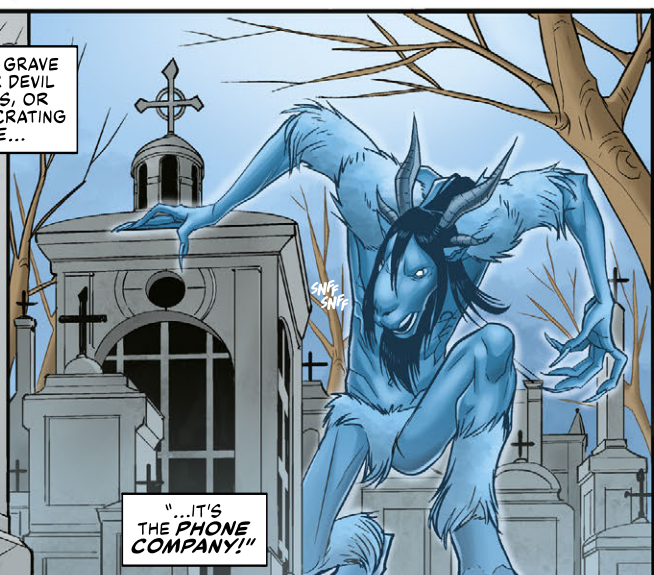
THE GUARDIAN OF THE GRAVEYARD...



"SACRIFICED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, TO KEEP WATCH OVER THE CHURCH AND ITS GROUNDS FOREVER AND EVER..."



"BUT IT'S NOT GRAVE ROBBERS, OR DEVIL WORSHIPPERS, OR WITCHES DESECRATING THE PLACE..."



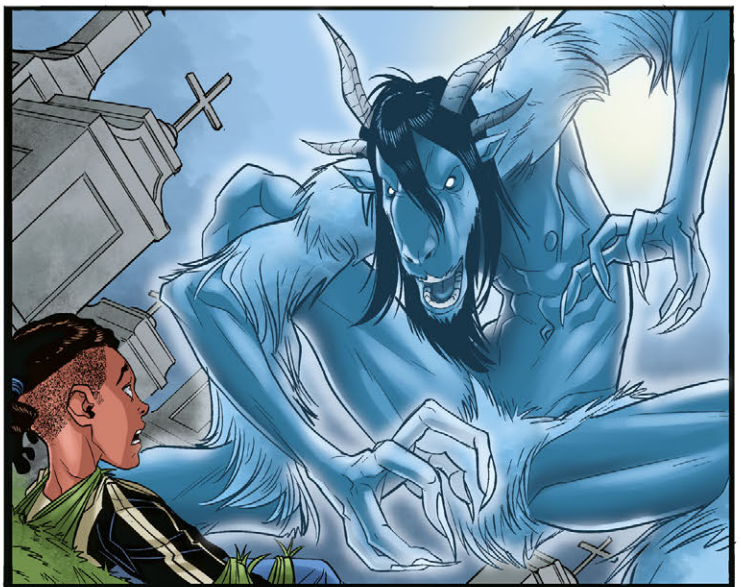
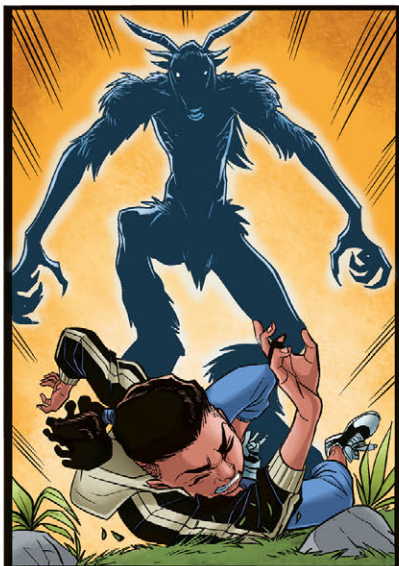
"...IT'S THE PHONE COMPANY!"

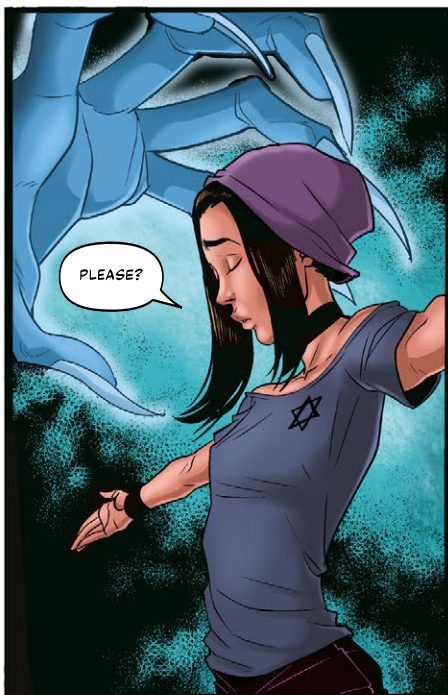
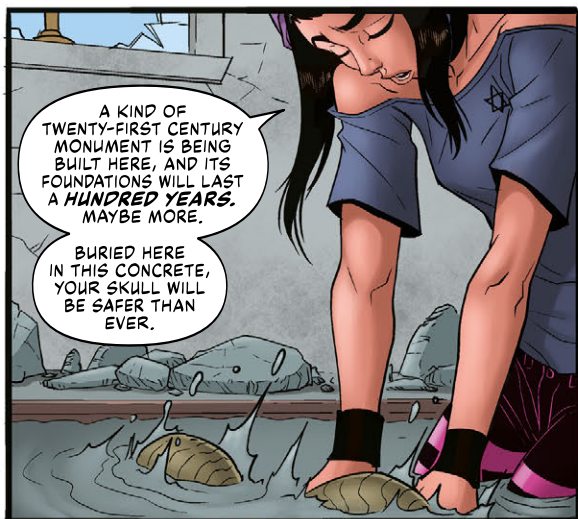
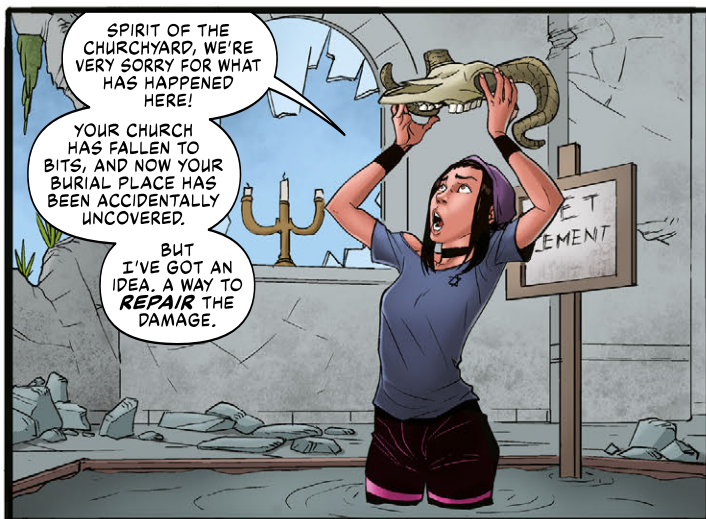


MAYBE WE DON'T **NEED** THE CATCHER...



MAYBE THERE'S A **BETTER** WAY.







WEEKS
LATER--



YOU SEE
ANYTHING?

NAH.

WELL, THE
GOOD NEWS IS
I'VE GOT FULL,
SUPER-FAST
COVERAGE UP
HERE NOW.



YOU KNOW, I READ
A THING SAYING THAT WI-FI
AND MOBILE PHONES AND
EVERYTHING MIGHT BE WHY
PEOPLE SEE LESS GHOSTS
THESE DAYS.

SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
**WAVE-
LENGTHS.**



BUT
THAT MADE ME
THINK, IF THEY'RE
USING SIMILAR
FREQUENCIES OR
WHATEVER...

HOW COME
IT DOESN'T
BOOST
THE GHOST
SIGNALS?



YOU MEAN,
WHAT HAPPENS IF
YOU PLANT A CHURCH
GRIM'S SKULL IN THE
CONCRETE FOOTING OF
A 5G MOBILE-PHONE
MAST?

WELL,
NOTHING,
ACCORDING TO
THE SPOOK-
TACLES.

HM.
C'MON, LET'S
GO HOME. IT'S
GETTING COLD...

THE END



ANOTHER DAY IN MEGA-CITY ONE —

I CALLED A MED-WAGON, BUT YOU'RE NOT A DOCTOR!

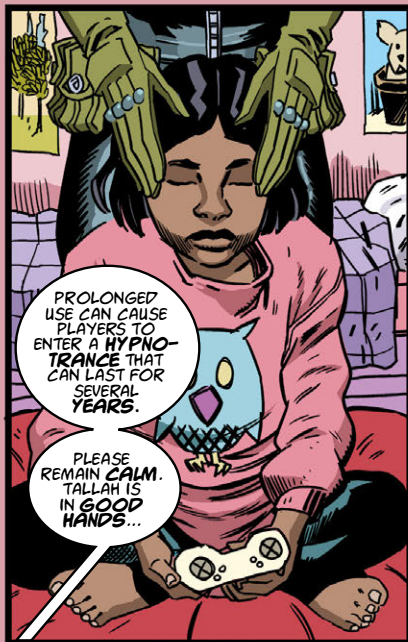
WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?



WE'RE PSI-DIVISION. CITIZEN MARQUEZ. TRAINED TO DEAL IN ALL AREAS OF THE PSYCHIC AND SUPER-NATURAL.

WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOUR DAUGHTER.

B-BUT WHY DOES SHE NEED A PSYCHIC? WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?



PROLONGED USE CAN CAUSE PLAYERS TO ENTER A HYPNO-TRANCE THAT CAN LAST FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

PLEASE REMAIN CALM. TALLAH IS IN GOOD HANDS...

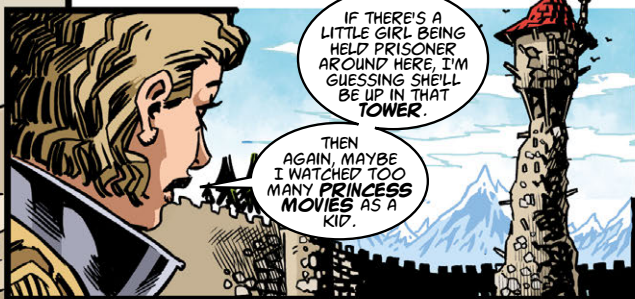


YOU GUYS WANNA KEEP IT DOWN? I'M TRYING TO WORK HERE!



IF I'M GOING TO SAVE TALLAH, I NEED TO BECOME PART OF THE FANTASY WORLD THAT'S ABSORBED HER...

MAKE WAY, SNOTBAGS! JUDGE ANDERSON COMING THROUGH!



IF THERE'S A LITTLE GIRL BEING HELD PRISONER AROUND HERE, I'M GUESSING SHE'LL BE UP IN THAT TOWER.

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE I WATCHED TOO MANY PRINCESS MOVIES AS A KID.



GRUNTILDA CRUSH YOUR SKULL!

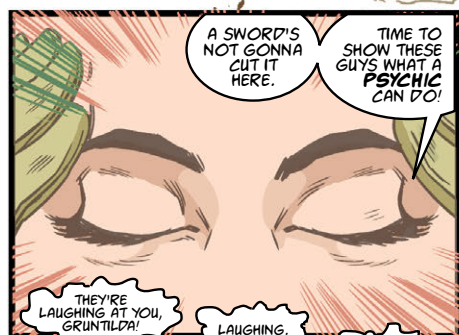
EAT SCRAMBLED BRAINS FOR BREAKFAST!

WHOOAH!



NOT IF YOUR PALS DON'T SCRAMBLE 'EM FIRST!

GET HER!



A SWORD'S NOT GONNA CUT IT HERE.

TIME TO SHOW THESE GUYS WHAT A PSYCHIC CAN DO!

THEY'RE LAUGHING AT YOU, GRUNTILDA!

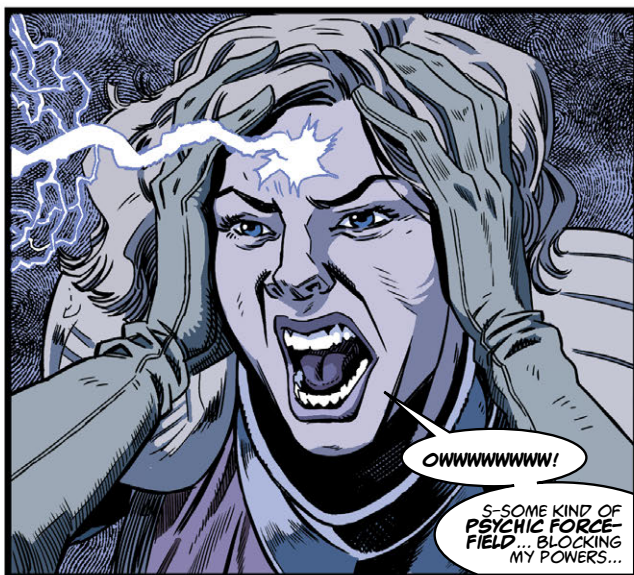
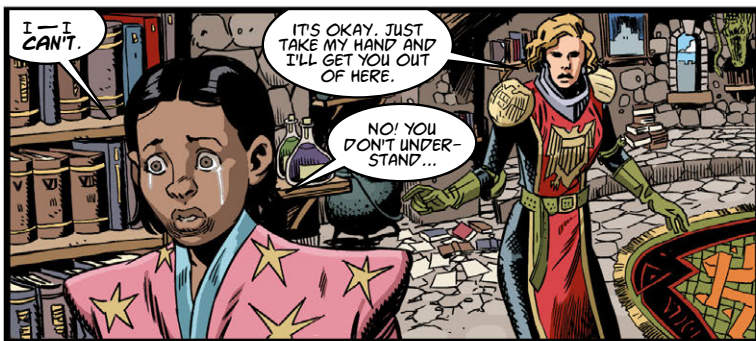
LAUGHING.

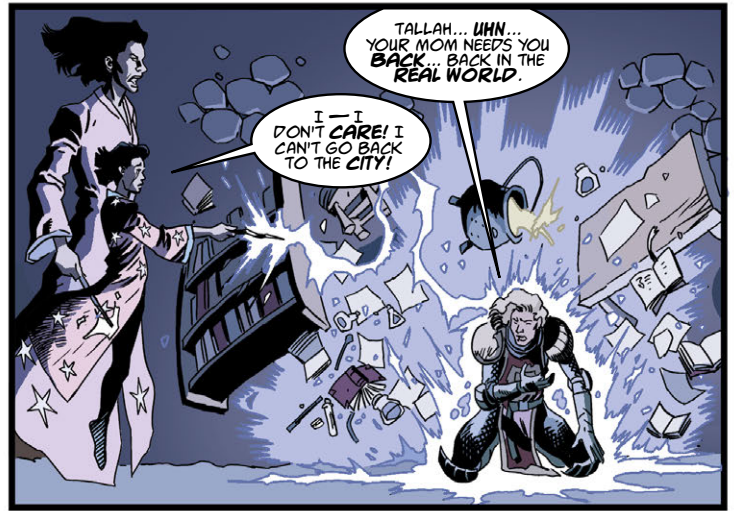
LAUGHING.



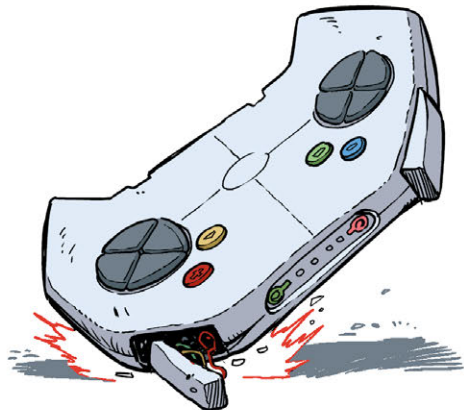
HA HA HA HA!

HUH? NO!





'NOW GO BE IT IN
THE REAL WORLD.'



ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER
WARZONE. CHEM
CLOUDS. RADIOACTIVE
RUIINS. ACID RAIN.

NU EARTH IS
A **DISASTER**.

ANY SIGN
OF THE NORTS,
HELM?

NOT
ACCORDIN' TO MY
SCANS, GUNNAR.
THE CITY'S
DESERTED.

THEN
MAYBE WE CAN
SALVAGE SOME
SUPPLIES. I'M
RUNNING LOW
ON AMMO.

ME? I'M A G.I.
GENETIC INFANTRY
CREATED TO BE IMMUNE
TO THE POISONED AIR.
HARD TO KILL.

THEY CALL ME--

ROGUE TROOPER

I FIGHT ALONE, MY
ONLY COMPANY THREE
BIOCHIPS CONTAINING
THE MEMORIES OF
CLONE-BROTHERS I
LOST LONG AGO.

AGAIN?

HEY, IF
YOU AND ROGUE
DIDN'T SHOOT
EVERYTHIN' THAT
MOVES...

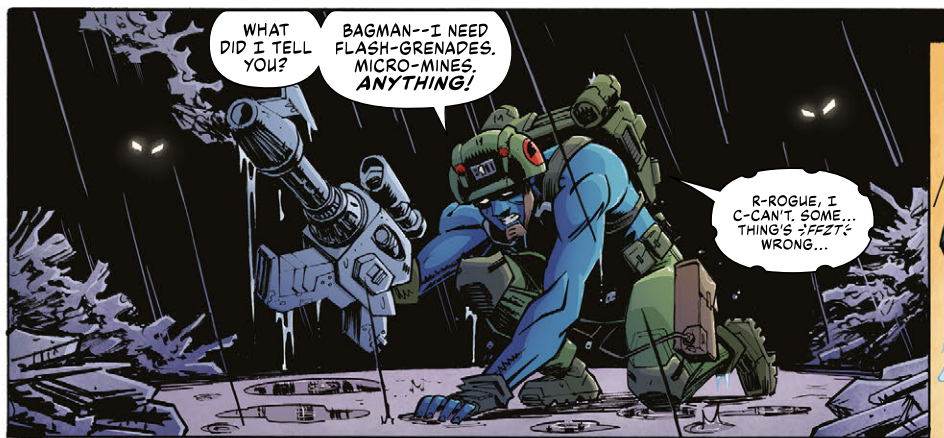
BIOCHIPS
THAT **NEVER**
SHUT UP.

QUIET,
THE LOT
OF YOU.

SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS PLACE
DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
I'VE GOT A BAD--

VREEEEEEEE

AAAH!



WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

BAGMAN--I NEED FLASH-GRENADES. MICRO-MINES. ANYTHING!

R-ROGUE, I C-CAN'T. SOME... THING'S 'FFETZ' WRONG...



BAGMAN?



AAAH!

YOUR WEAPONS WON'T PROTECT YOU NOW, SOUTHER SCUM! OUR EMP-BURST HAS SEEN TO THAT.

NORTS. THEY'RE THE REASON THE G.I. PROGRAMME WAS INITIATED BY THE SOUTH.



TO DEFEAT THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL. LET'S JUST SAY IT DIDN'T GO TO PLAN...

THE ENEMY IS OURS, GENERAL FROST.

AH, THE INFAMOUS ROGUE TROOPER. YOU WILL BE SENT TO HIGH KOMMAND FOR QUESTIONING, MY BLUE-SKINNED FRIEND.

TAKE HIM AWAY!



WHAT ABOUT THE BIOCHIPS, MA'AM?

THESE ARE THE TRUE PRIZE, KORA. THE SECRETS OF THE KEEP SHALL BE OURS.

THE KEEP? THAT'S A NAME I'VE NOT HEARD FOR A LONG TIME.



A REAL BLAST FROM THE PAST.

KEEP MOVING, FREAK. WE'VE GOT A NICE COLD CELL WITH YOUR NAME ON IT.



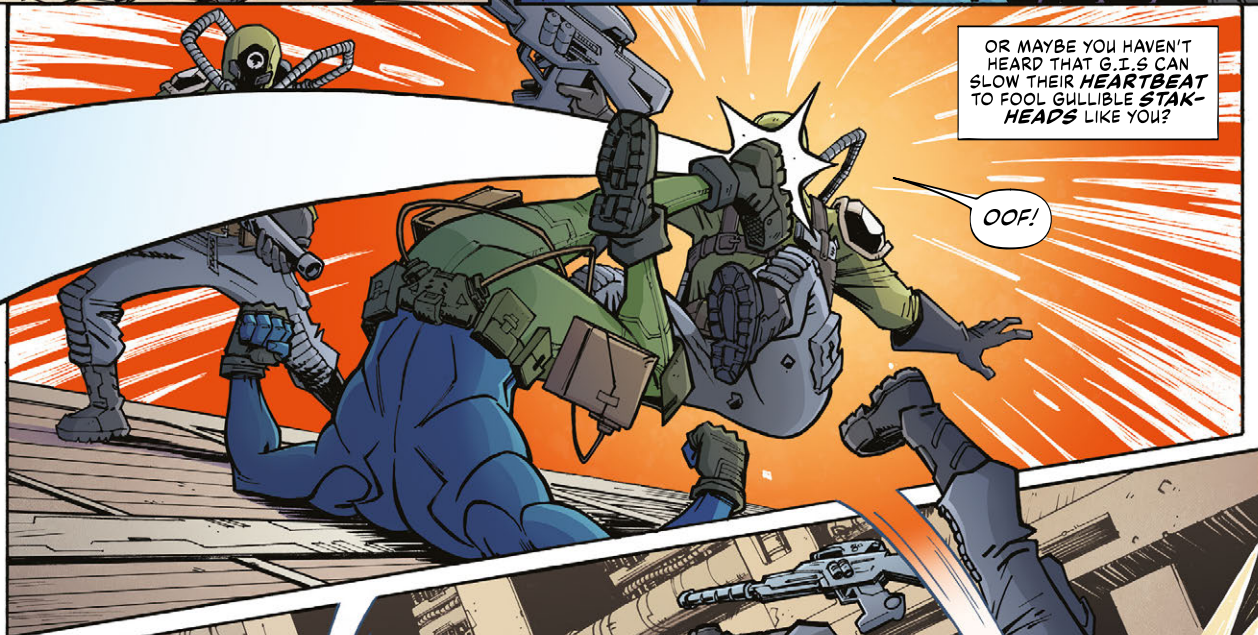
NNGG!

NOW
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HIM?



THE KAPITAN
MUST HAVE HIT
HIM HARDER THAN
HE THOUGHT. I
CAN'T FEEL A
PULSE!

YOU SURE
ABOUT THAT,
NORT?



OR MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T
HEARD THAT G.I.S CAN
SLOW THEIR **HEARTBEAT**
TO FOOL GULLIBLE **STAK-**
HEADS LIKE YOU?

OOF!



NNGH!



DG-1 STUN
RIFLE. NOT A
PATCH ON
GUNNAR--



--BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO.

HERE IT IS. THE SOUTHERS' LEGENDARY KEEP.



WHO KNOWS WHAT WONDERS LIE WITHIN THIS VAULT?

THIS WILL WIN US THE WAR, KORA. HAVE NO DOUBT.



IF WE CAN GET IN...

OF COURSE WE CAN. THE BIOCHIPS WILL OPEN THE DOOR.

I DOUBT IT. THE EMP HAS SCRAMBLED THEIR PERSONALITY MATRIXES. THEY CAN BARELY REMEMBER THEIR NAMES, LET ALONE ACCESS CODES.



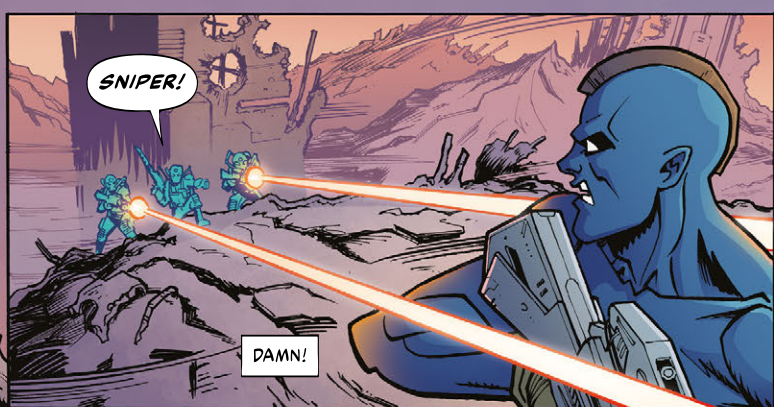
THEN MAKE THEM REMEMBER, KOMMANDER!

FRY THEIR CIRCUITS IF YOU HAVE TO--WE NEED THOSE CODES!

CAREFUL GENERAL. THOSE ARE MY BUDDIES YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

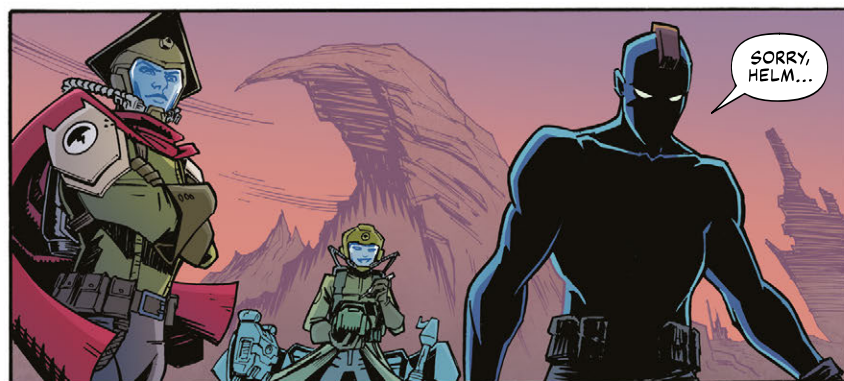
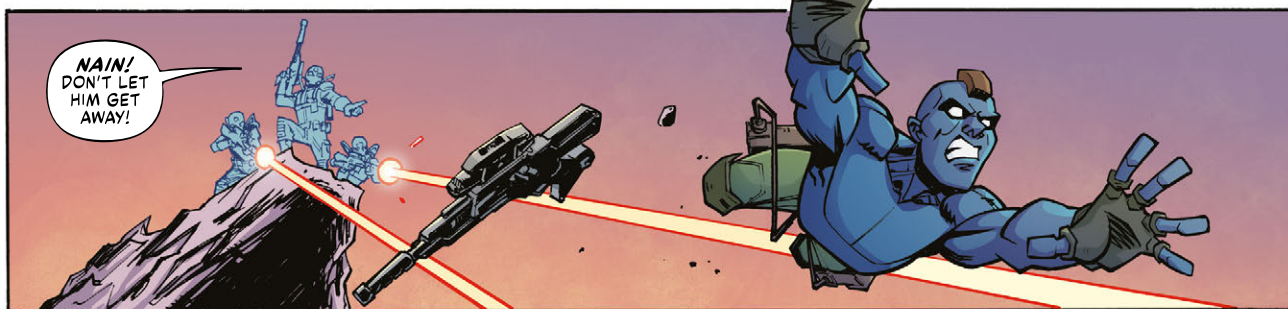


THE CHIPS MAY BE ANNOYING, BUT THEY'RE ALL I'VE GOT LEFT--



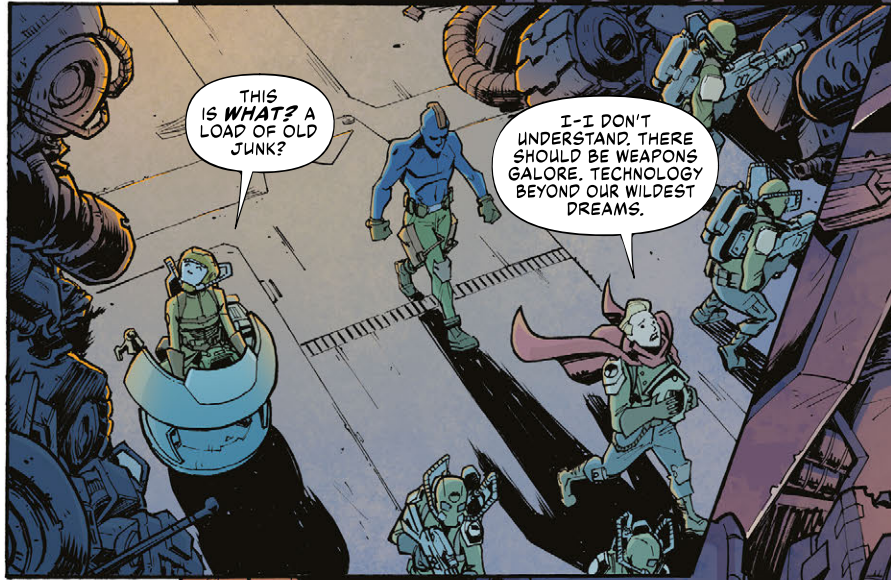
SNIPER!

DAMN!



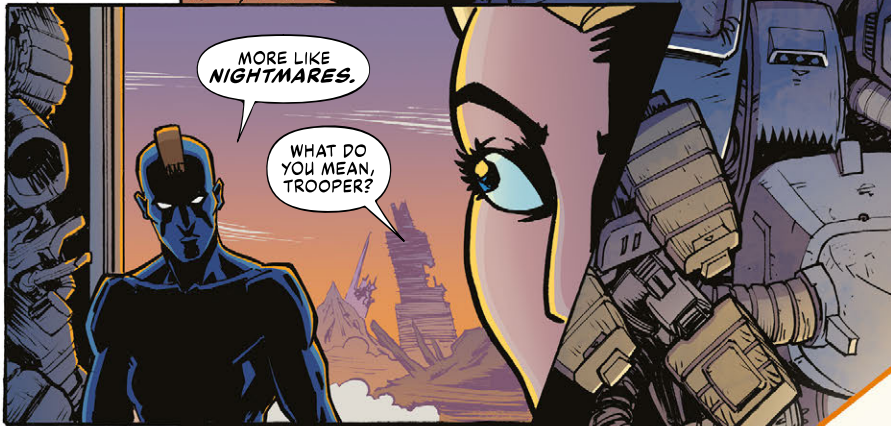


THIS IS IT, KORA. AFTER ALL THIS TIME...



THIS IS **WHAT?** A LOAD OF OLD JUNK?

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THERE SHOULD BE WEAPONS GALORE. TECHNOLOGY BEYOND OUR WILDEST DREAMS.



MORE LIKE **NIGHTMARES.**

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, TROOPER?



TELL ME!

W-WHAT ARE THEY?



YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF.

SOL-DIERS...

WHAT? WHO'S THERE?



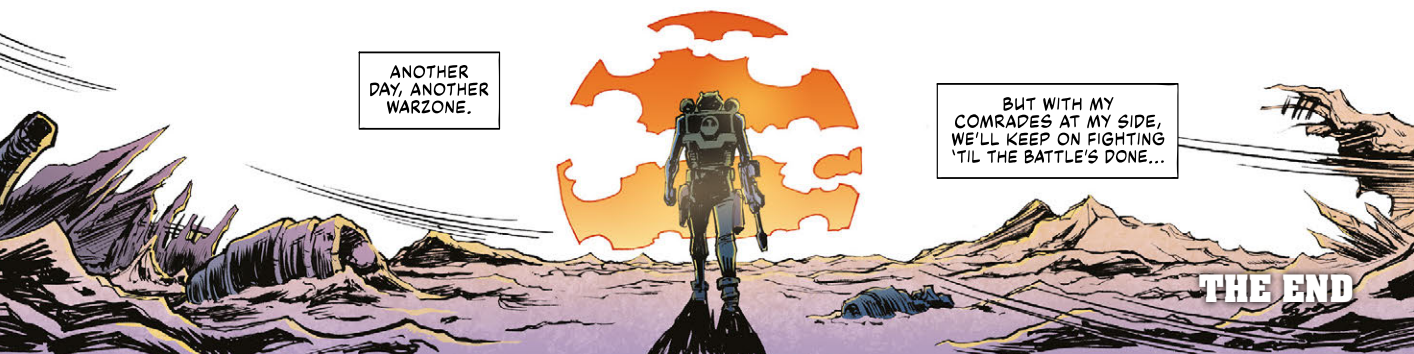
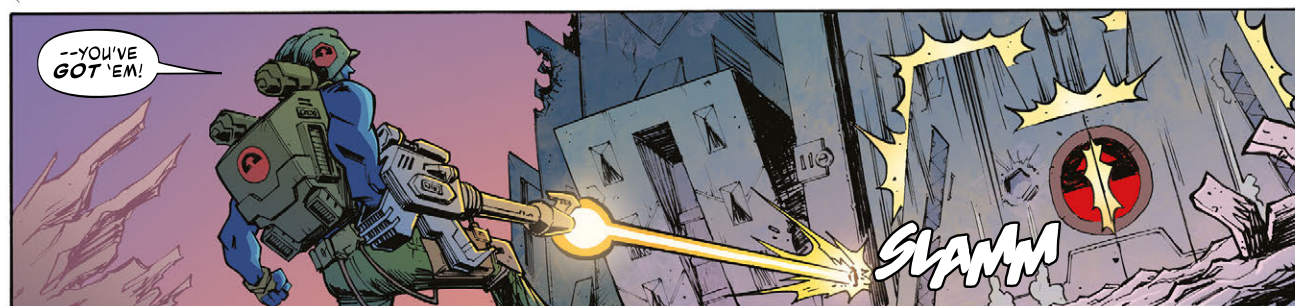
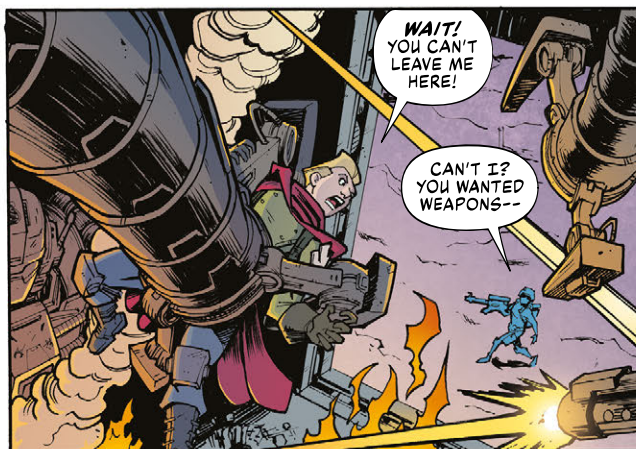
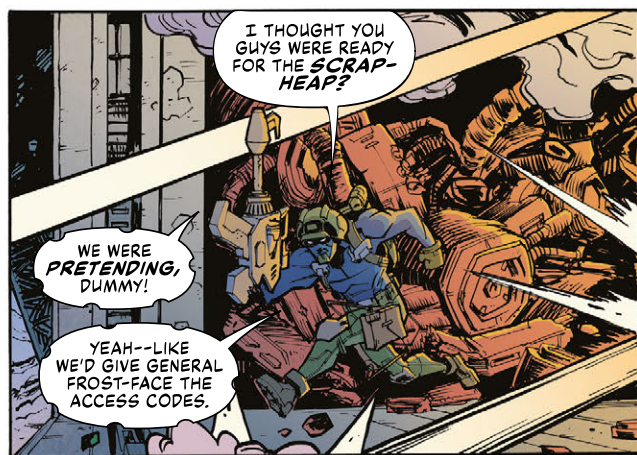
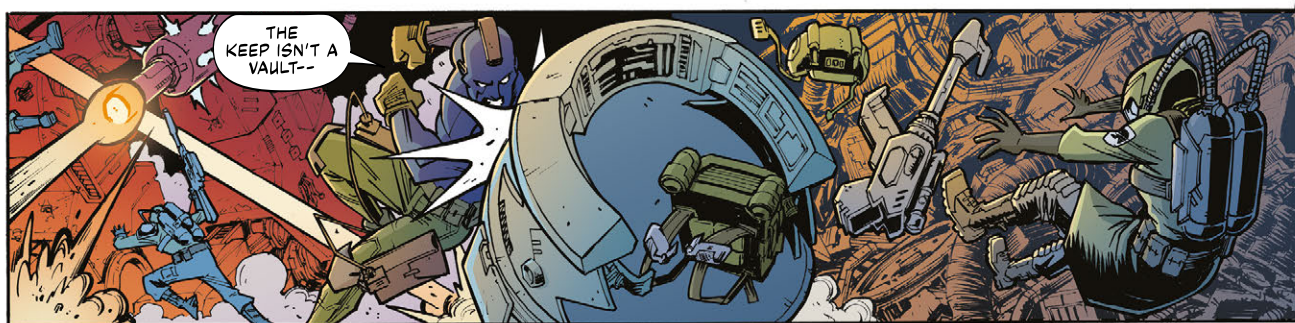
SOLDIERS
COME TO PLAY
WITH US...

BASH 'EM...
MASH 'EM...
MESS 'EM UP!

THE
SECRET OF
THE KEEP.

**WAR-
DOZERS.**

THE
ULTIMATE FIGHTING
MACHINES--UNTIL
THEY TURNED
AGAINST THEIR
MASTERS!



ANOTHER
DAY, ANOTHER
WARZONE.

BUT WITH MY
COMRADES AT MY SIDE,
WE'LL KEEP ON FIGHTING
'TIL THE BATTLE'S DONE...

THE END

WELCOME TO
NU EARTH. I'M NOT
GOING TO LIE...IT'S
A LIVING HELL.

ROGUE TROOPER SAVAGE SWAMP

TAKE THIS
PLACE, FOR EXAMPLE--
THE SAVAGE SWAMP.
ALL RADIOACTIVE BOGS,
POISON MIST AND KILLER
PLANTS.

YOU'D HAVE
TO BE CRAZY TO
COME HERE--

--BUT NO ONE
EVER SAID WE
WERE SANE.

THAT'S ROGUE--
THE LAST **GENETIC
INFANTRYMAN**, A
SOUTHER SUPER-SOLDIER
BRED FOR WAR BY THE
GOOD GUYS.

AT LEAST, WE
THINK THEY'RE
THE GOOD GUYS.
IT'S HARD TO TELL
THESE DAYS.

AS FOR ME...THE NAME'S
GUNNAR. I USED TO BE
JUST LIKE ROGUE, BUT IT
THE BULLET LONG AGO.
NOW MY MEMORIES ARE
LODGED IN A BIO-CHIP ON
HIS PULSE-RIFLE.

ANY
LIFE SIGNS,
HELM?

MY BUDDIES ARE HERE
TOO. **BAGMAN**--WHO
LOOKS AFTER ROGUE'S
AMMO--AND **HELM**.
HE'S THE CLEVER ONE.

PICKING
UP ONE
SIGNAL--

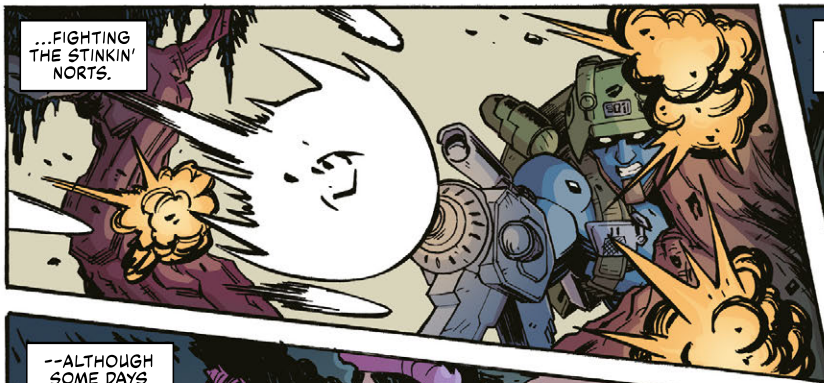
(JUST
DON'T TELL
HIM I SAID
SO, OKAY?)

**DIE,
SOUTHER
SCUM!**

HEY, HELM!
HOW'S ABOUT A
LITTLE WARNING
NEXT TIME?

--RIGHT
BEHIND US!

I'VE NO
IDEA HOW LONG
WE'VE BEEN OUT
HERE...



...FIGHTING
THE STINKIN'
NORTS.



YOU LOSE
TRACK AFTER
A WHILE--

WHA--?



--ALTHOUGH
SOME DAYS
ARE BETTER
THAN OTHERS.

YAAAAH!

VIPER
VINES! THOSE
THINGS ARE
NASTY!

COULDN'T
HAPPEN TO A
NICER GUY.

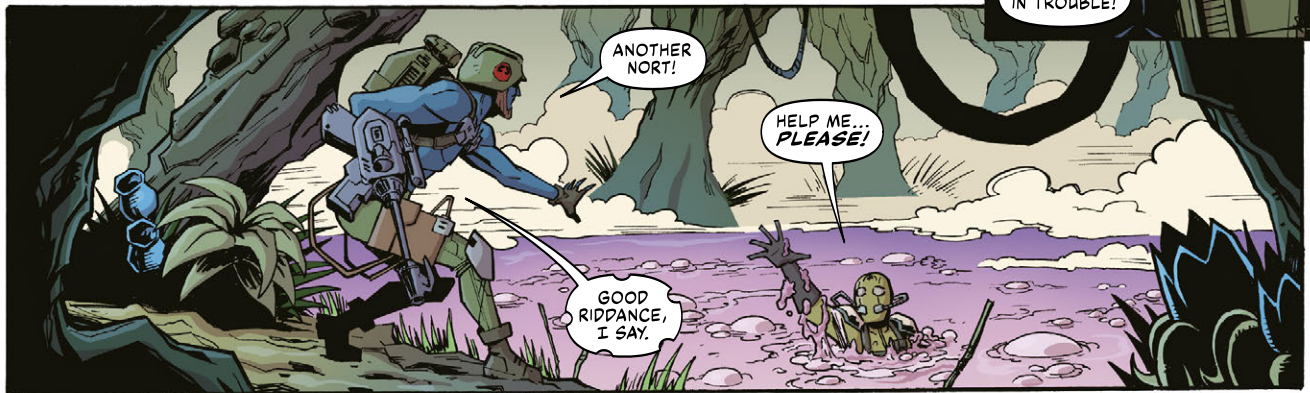
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3



AAAH!

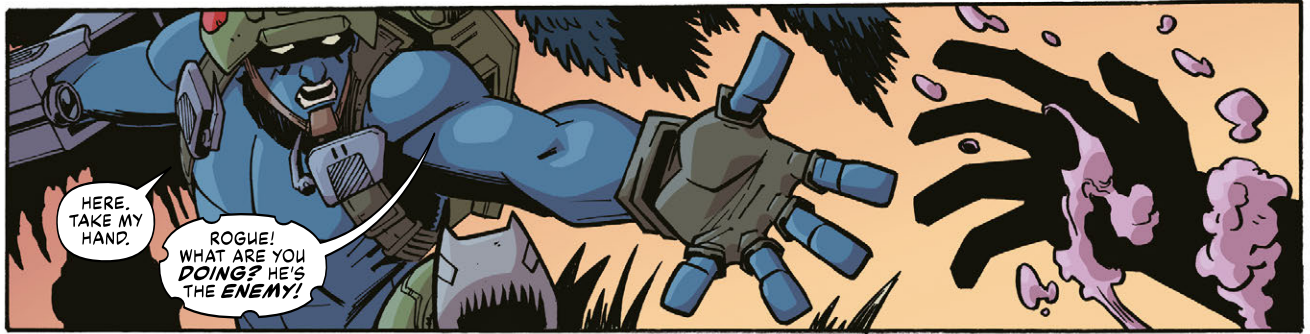
SOMEONE'S
IN TROUBLE!



ANOTHER
NORT!

HELP ME...
PLEASE!

GOOD
RIDDANCE,
I SAY.

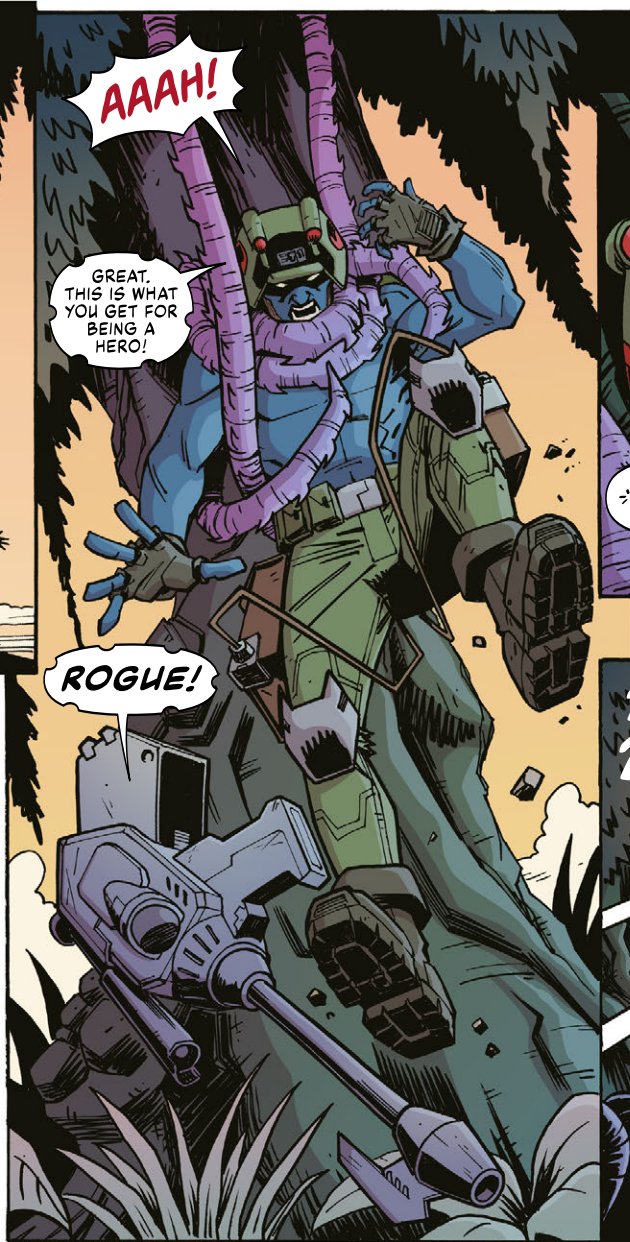


HERE.
TAKE MY
HAND.

ROGUE!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? HE'S
THE ENEMY!



NO ONE
DESERVES
THIS, NOT
EVEN A
NORT--



AAAHH!

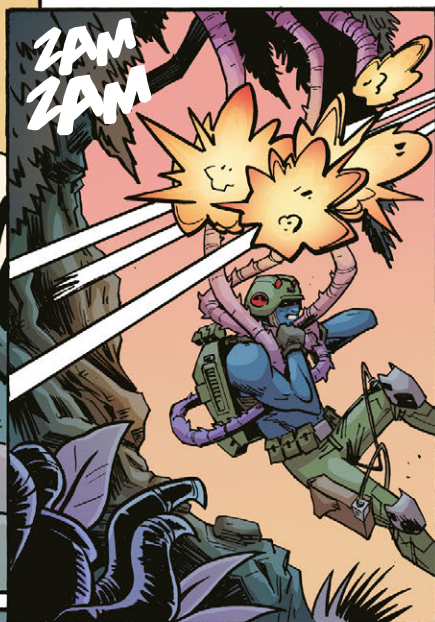
GREAT.
THIS IS WHAT
YOU GET FOR
BEING A
HERO!

ROGUE!



CAN'T
=^N^N/? BREAK
FREE...

CRUSHING
ME...



ZAM
ZAM

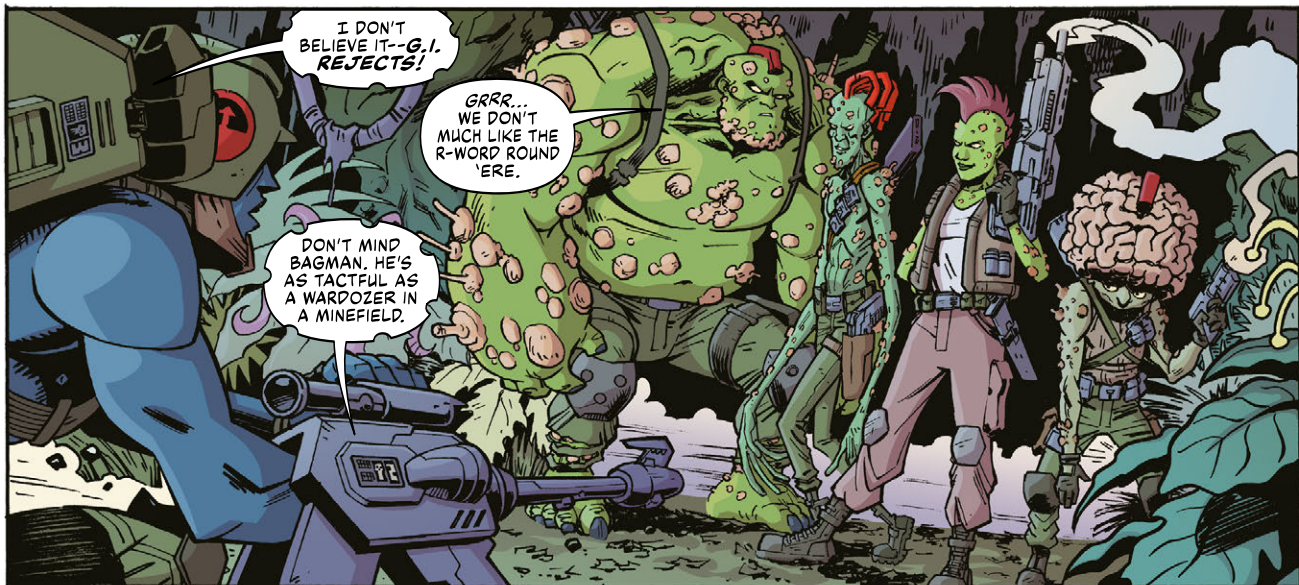


GOOD
SHOT,
GUNNAR!

IT
WASN'T
ME!



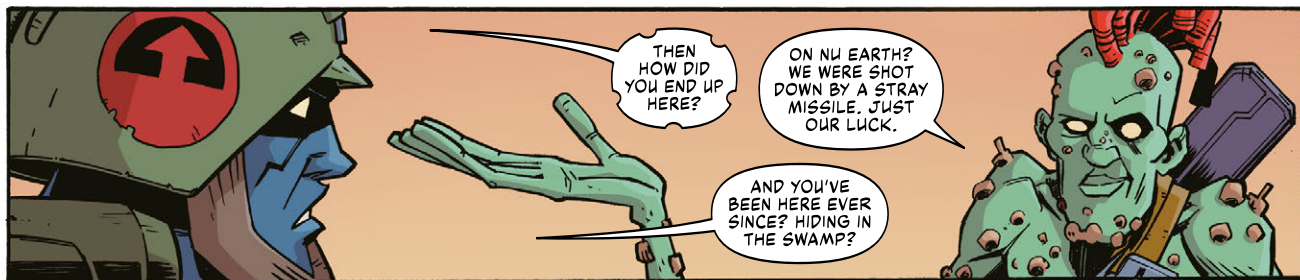
THEN...
WHO WAS
IT?





"WE STOLE A SHIP
AND ESCAPED, HEADING
FOR THE STARS.

"A WHOLE
UNIVERSE TO
EXPLORE..."



THEN
HOW DID
YOU END UP
HERE?

ON NU EARTH?
WE WERE SHOT
DOWN BY A STRAY
MISSILE. JUST
OUR LUCK.

AND YOU'VE
BEEN HERE EVER
SINCE? HIDING IN
THE SWAMP?



YOU
CALLIN' US
COWARDS,
NORM?

CALM DOWN,
AGRO. BLUE'S
ON OUR SIDE,
REMEMBER?



IT'S GETTING LATE.
OUR CAMP'S NEARBY.
WHY NOT STAY WITH US
TONIGHT? YOU COULD
TELL US ABOUT
THE WAR.

IT'S NOT A
BAD IDEA, ROGUE.
YOU'VE BEEN ON
YOUR FEET FOR
DAYS.

WHAT
ABOUT THE
NORT?



THE
SWAMP'S
TAKEN CARE
OF HIM.



IN
THAT CASE...YES,
I'LL STAY, JUST
FOR TONIGHT...
UM...?

THE NAME'S
GREENGENES.

YOU'VE
ALREADY MET
LANK, AND THAT'S
DOM AT THE BACK.
HE DOESN'T TALK
MUCH.



YOU
COMING,
AGRO?

YOU LOT DO
WHAT YA WANT.
I'M GOING ON
PATROL.



WHAT CAN I SAY? THE
REJECTS TURNED OUT
TO BE ENTERTAINING
COMPANY.

IT WAS
GOOD TO SEE
ROGUE RELAX
FOR ONCE.



THE POOR GUY EVEN
GRABBED SOME MUCH-
NEEDED SHUT-EYE...

ALTHOUGH
NOTHING LASTS
FOREVER...NOT
ON NU EARTH.



THE MORNING
BROUGHT PROBLEMS
OF ITS OWN...

WHAT'S
WRONG?

AGRO DIDN'T
MAKE IT BACK
TO CAMP. HE'S
MISSING.



HMM.
LAS-BURNS.
THERE'S BEEN
A FIGHT.

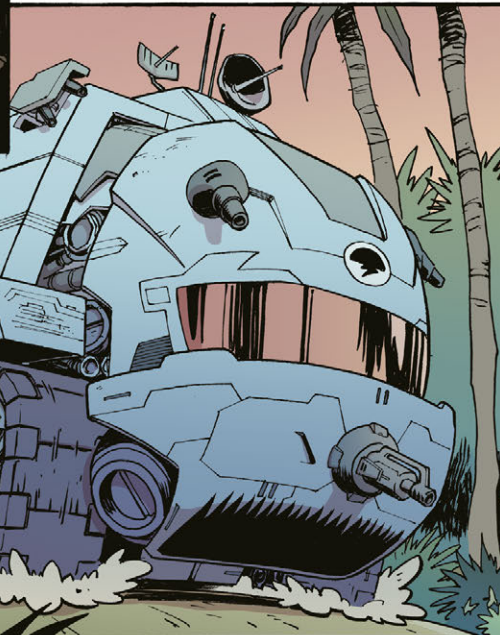
YOU THINK
THE BIG LUG GOT
FRAGGED?

OR
MAYBE
TAKEN...

IS
THAT...?

A **LAB-
CRAWLER.**
THE NORTS
USE THEM
FOR--

--EXPERI-
MENTING ON
PRISONERS.
WE KNOW.



RECKON
YOU CAN OPEN
THAT HATCH?

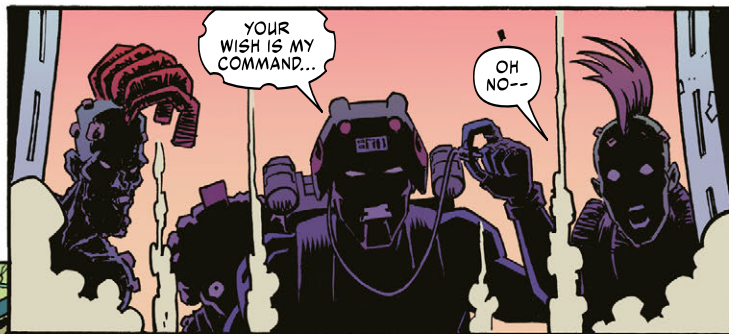
SURE, WHAT
DO YOU WANNA
USE? MICRO-
MINES? PLASMA
SPHERES?

OOOH, WHAT
ABOUT GAMMA
GRENADES?



I WAS
TALKING TO **HELM.**
THIS CALLS FOR
STEALTH, NOT A
**FIREWORK
DISPLAY.**

HMPH.
EVERYONE'S A
CRITIC.



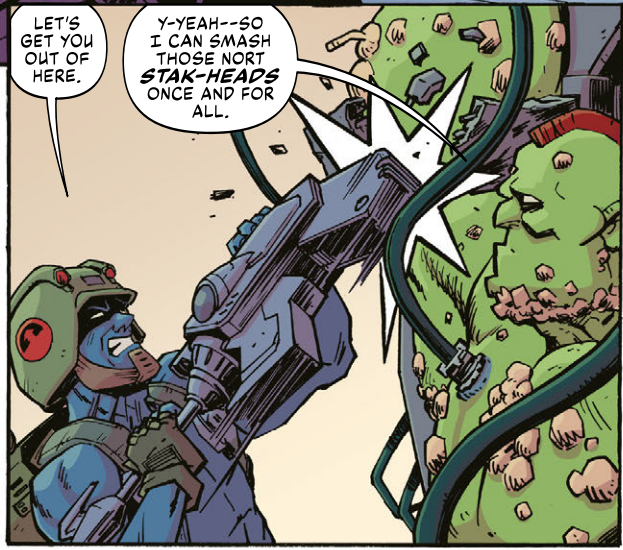
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND...

OH NO--



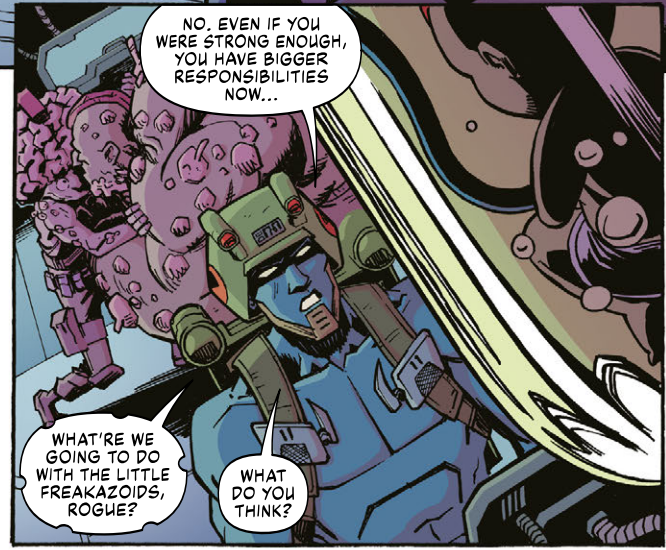
--AGRO!

THEY'RE CLONING HIM. CREATING THEIR OWN GENETIC INFANTRY.



LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

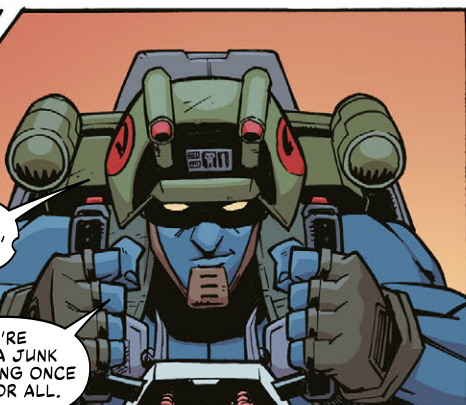
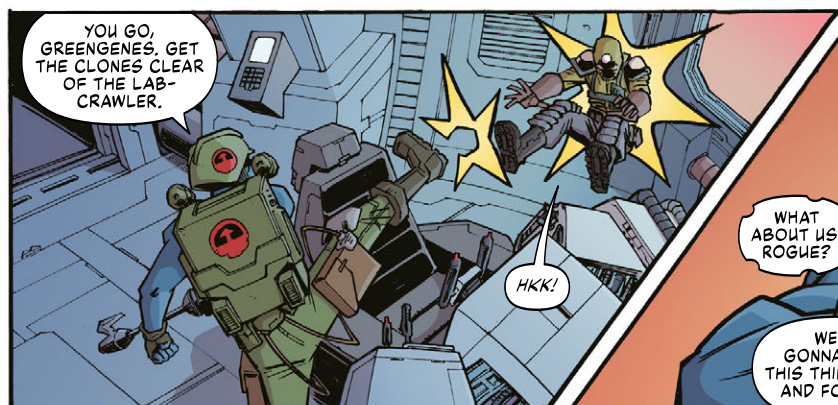
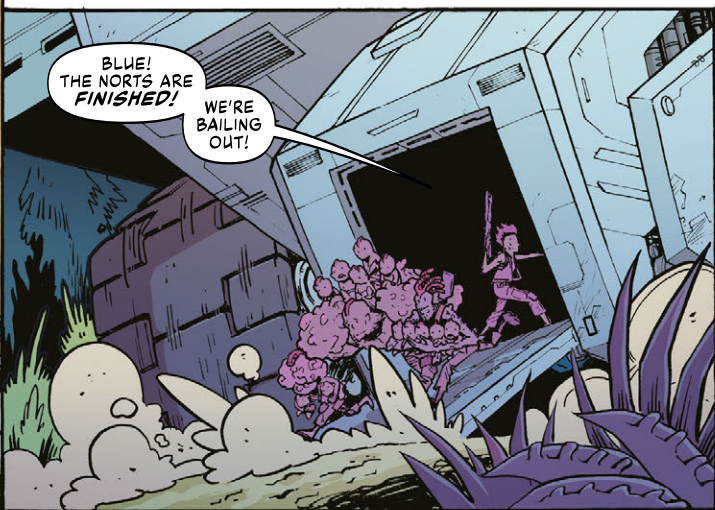
Y-YEAH--SO I CAN SMASH THOSE NORT STAK-HEADS ONCE AND FOR ALL.

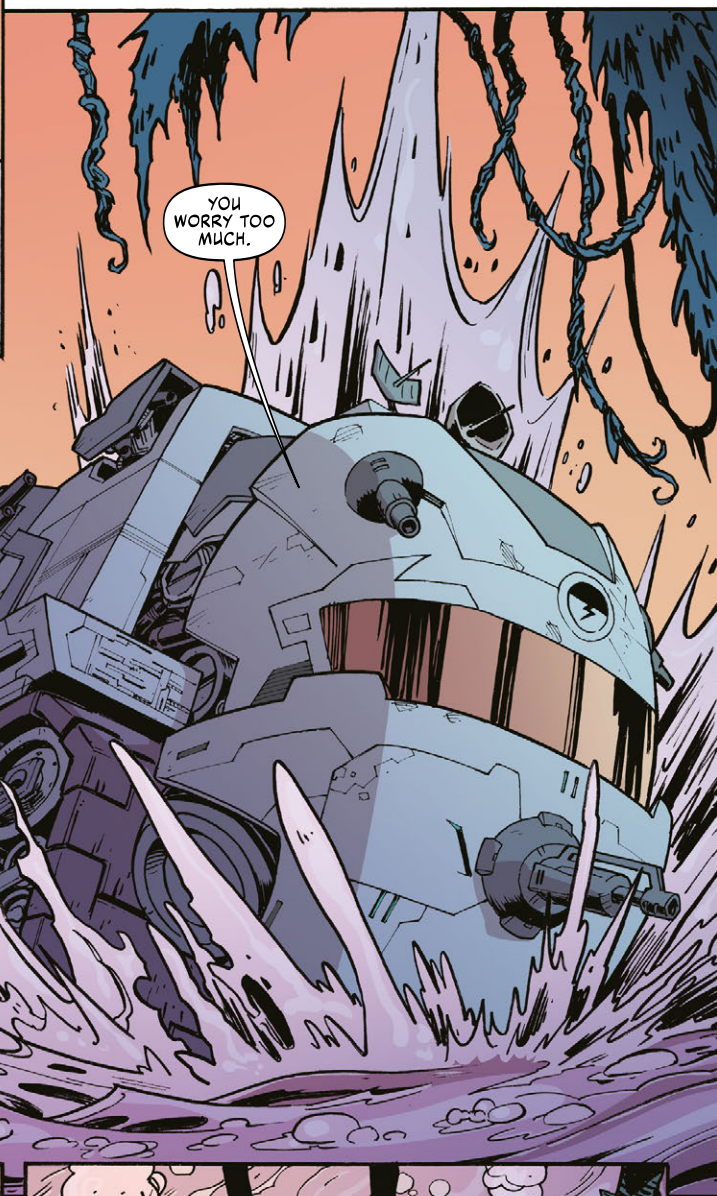


NO, EVEN IF YOU WERE STRONG ENOUGH, YOU HAVE BIGGER RESPONSIBILITIES NOW...

WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO WITH THE LITTLE FREAKAZOIDS, ROGUE?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?







THE
NORTS WON'T
BOTHER YOU
AGAIN.

BUT
WHAT IF ANY
ESCAPED? WE
SHOULD GO
AFTER 'EM!



NO. REMEMBER
WHAT I TOLD YOU,
SOLDIER. YOU HAVE A
NEW MISSION NOW--
AND A **NEW FAMILY**.
YOU NEED TO KEEP
THEM SAFE.

FROM THE
NORTS?
FROM THE **WAR**.



BUT WHAT
ABOUT YOU, BLUE?
YOU COULD STAY
TOO.

YEAH...
LIKE THAT WAS
GONNA HAPPEN.

THERE'S ONE THING YOU NEED
TO KNOW ABOUT THE ROGUE TROOPER.
HE NEVER STOPS. NEVER STAYS IN
ONE PLACE. NOT WHEN THERE'S
ANOTHER BATTLE TO FIGHT.



NU EARTH IS HELL--
BUT IN OUR DARKEST
MOMENTS, WHEN THE
ODDS ARE AGAINST US
AND THE WORLD LOOKS
BLEAK, ROGUE KNOWS
HE'S DONE GOOD.

THAT HE'S
MADE A
DIFFERENCE...



...AND MAYBE
THAT'S THE GREATEST
VICTORY OF ALL.

THE END

THE GRONK...ERM, BY WHICH I MEAN THE NATIVE SPECIES OF THIS PLANET...IS A **FASCINATING** CREATURE!

EVEN APART FROM THE FACT THEY CAN APPARENTLY EAT **ANYTHING** AT ALL...ROCKS, GLASS, **METAL**...

...THEY ALSO ACTUALLY SPEAK THROUGH THEIR **NOSE** AS THEIR MOUTH IS IN THEIR **STOMACH**!

species: GRONK
origin: BLAS
genus: MAMMALIA -GLOPPUS

BORING!

WHY IS HE TALKING? CAN SOMEONE TELL ME WHY THIS UGLY ALIEN DUDE IS STILL TALKING?

I **DESPISE** BEING BORED! A.I.? I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE ACTIVATED AND READY FOR YOUR COMMAND, SIR.

PUT THIS **BORE** IN DIMENSION X!

ATLANTIS VALENTINE, THE MOST FAMOUS REALITY HOLOTAINTMENT STAR IN THE GALAXY. **MEGA-RICH!**

THE GRONK

THE TROUBLE WITH GRONKSES

NO! **PLEASE!** WHY WOULD YOU--?

MR VALENTINE, SIR... IF I MAY, BUILDING YOUR NEW MEGA-HOME HERE MAKES **PERFECT** SENSE FOR THE FOLLOWING **THREE** REASONS:

VAR, AN INTERPLANETARY REAL-ESTATE AGENT LOOKING TO MAKE **BIG MONEY.**

THESE GRONK CREATURES ARE **STUPID**. THEY HAVE NO HOLO-SCREENS HERE AND THEREFORE WON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE (IF YOU CAN BELIEVE SUCH A THING)!

ZAP

AND NO ONE ELSE WILL EVER BOTHER YOU BECAUSE IT'S HIGHLY **ILLEGAL** TO SET EVEN A SINGLE **FOOT** ON THE PLANET OF BLAS!

AND EVERY TIME I **ROAR** A WHOLE BUNCH OF THEM WILL FAINT, RIGHT?

CORRECT, SIR.

THAT IS **SO FUNNY!** LET'S **BUILD!**

REGARD, IF YOU WILL, **DOBBYN**—
THE LARGEST CITY ON **BLAS**, AND
HOME TO HALF OF THE PLANET'S
GRONK POPULATION.

THE GRONK LIVES A QUIET, SATISFYING LIFE: CHILLING
(OR **CHILLINGS**, AS THEY CHARMINGLY SAY), ENJOYING
THE GENTLE COMBINATION OF SUN AND BREEZE THAT
THE PLANET AFFORDS THEM...

THE GRONK IS A HAPPY ALIEN, WITH LITTLE TO
WORRY ABOUT...EXCEPT, IF THE STORIES ARE TO
BE BELIEVED, WHAT MIGHT LIVE IN THE AREA
KNOWN AS **THE NEVERGLADES**. BUT WAIT...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

THEY'RE
HERES! THE
SPACE GODSSES
HAVE FINALLY
COMES!

...AND OF COURSE MUNCHING THROUGH
TERRAIN, WHICH IS HOW THE HUMBLE
GRONK CREATES **GRONKPILES**
(HOMES) FOR THEIR COMMUNITY.

THEY HAVES SPACE CHARIOTSES
AND EVERYTHINGS, MADE FROM
SPARKLING ALIEN METALSSES...
WHICH, INCIDENTALLY, LOOKS
DELICIOUS!

SPACE GODSSES? JUST
AS THE PROPHECY
FORETOLDS!

OH! GLORIOUS
DAYSES!

THUMPTHUMPTHUMP

WAITS...
WHAT'S THAT
NOISES?

RAAAAGGGH!

OH! MY POOR
HEARTSES!

HA HA HA!
THIS IS **INDEED** MY
NEW FAVOURITE
HOBBY!

SOME HOURS LATER, IN **TUNNELS**
DEEP BENEATH THE CITY...

WE, **THE ELDERSES OF DOBBYN**, CALLS
TO ORDER THIS
EMERGENCY MEETINGS!

FIRST WE'S
GOT TO ANALYSE THE
SITUATIONSES. AS WE ALL
KNOW, WE GRONKSES
BELIEVE THAT ONE DAY
GREATS BEINGS WILL
COME TO BLAS, AND
TAKES US INTO **OUTER
SPACES!**

SPACE GODSES,
KEEPING US SAFES
FROM HARM! AS IT'S
WRITTEN IN THE
PROPHECY! DON'T
FORGETS THAT
BIT!

DOES
ANYONE HAVE
ANY IDEASES?
**WHAT ARE WE
GOINGS TO DO?**

SOMETHINGS
TELLS ME THAT
THIS GRONKPILE-
STOMPING MONSTER
IS **MAYBE** NOT
ONE OF THOSE
NICE SPACE
GODSES.

THENS...
WHAT **IS**
HE?

AFTER
THE PROBABLY-
NOT-A SPACE-GOD
STOMPED ALL OVERS
OUR GRONKPILES I
MANAGED TO STAY
AWAKESES.
I HEARD HIM
TALKINGS TO
ANOTHER!

**AWAKE?!
OH YOUR MIGHTY
HEARTSES!**

HIS NAME'S ATLANTIS
VALENTINE AND HE'S
HERE TO BUILDS A
GIANT GRONKPILE.
BUT **NOT** FOR
GRONKS!

SO JUST
A...PILE?

BRING
THE **GRONK
TELESCOPE!**

HE'S
RIGHTSES! THAT'S NO
GRONKPILE. IT'S...
HORRIBLE!

THE ELDERS
OF DOBBYN HAVE
SPOKENS! THIS
ATLANTIS VALENTINE IS
NOT AN OUTER-SPACE
GOD--HE'S A VERY
NAUGHTIES
MONSTER!

BUT WHAT CANS
WE DO ABOUT IT?
WE GRONKSES **FALL
DOWN** AT EVEN
THE SLIGHTEST
FRIGHTSES!

I HAVES
A PLAN!



AHEM! MISTER SPACE GOD! WE GRONKSES HUMBLY REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE AT A PARTY.

A CELEBRATION OF YOUR ARRIVALS!

PLEASE DON'T STOMPSES ON US!



I'M TOO BUSY TO COME TO YOUR STUPID PARTY. WHY DON'T YOU WORSHIP ME FROM AFAR LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?

OKAY, WELL... HOWS ABOUT YOU JUST DRINKS THIS LOVELY SOUP WE MADE ESPECIALLY FOR YOU?



DANG, THIS IS TASTY. WHAT'S IN IT?

IT'S A GRONKSEY SECRET, CLEVER SIR.

IT'D BETTER BE MEAT--AND LOTS OF IT!



NO, REALLY... WHAT'S IN THIS...

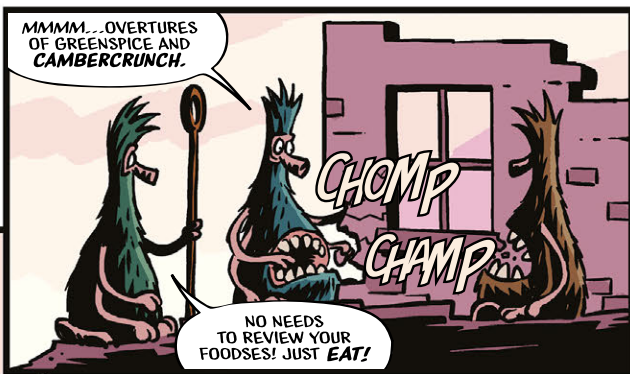
SOULU PPPP ZZZZ!



OKAY, VERY GOOD EATING GRONKS!

BEGIN YOUR WORK!

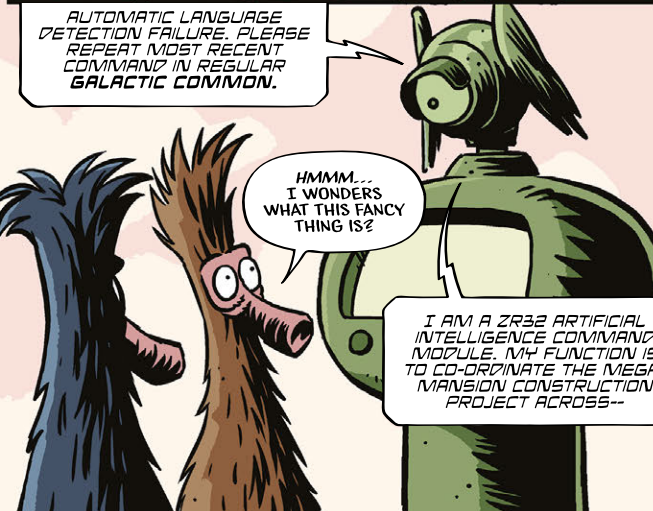
ZZZZZ...



MMMM...OVERTURES OF GREENSPICE AND CAMBERCRUNCH.

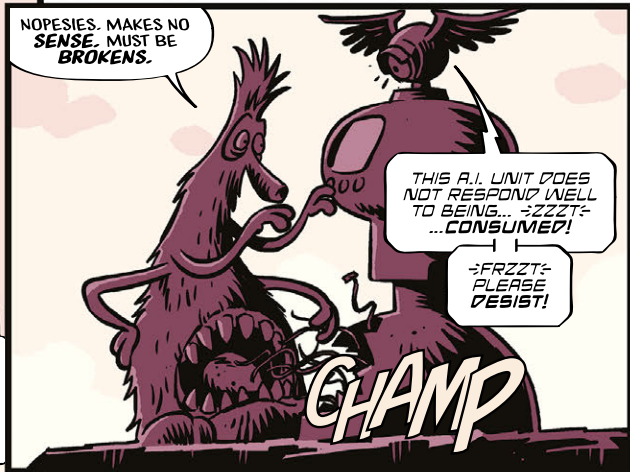
CHOMP CHOMP

NO NEEDS TO REVIEW YOUR FOODSES! JUST EAT!



HMMM... I WONDERS WHAT THIS FANCY THING IS?

I AM A ZR32 ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE COMMAND MODULE. MY FUNCTION IS TO CO-ORDINATE THE MEGA-MANSION CONSTRUCTION PROJECT ACROSS--



NOPESIES. MAKES NO SENSE. MUST BE BROKENS.

THIS A.I. UNIT DOES NOT RESPOND WELL TO BEING... ZZZZT!...CONSUMED!

-FRZZT- PLEASE RESIST!

CHOMP



AH! MISTER ATLANTIS VALENTINES! YOU ARE **AWAKE**. GOOD!

WE, THE ELDERS OF DOBBYN, HAVE SOME **DEMANDSES**.

LEAVES OUR PLANET ALONES!



HA HA! YOU THINK THIS PUNY ROPE CAN **HOLD** ME?

GRONKSROPE IS SOME OF THE FINEST TWINE SPLICINGS YOU'LL FIND THIS SIDE OF--



AH. I SEE.



GROAAHHH!

YARGHS! OUR HEARTSIES!



WHAT THE--?

THRUNCH



IT *WORKED!*
THE MONSTER IS
TRAPPED!



YAGGH!
OKAY, KEEP
EATING,
GRONKS!

WE NEED
MORE
TUNNELS!



GRONKS
AWAY!



THWUMP

OOF!



BAROOOOOOO

THE AWAKE
GRONK IS
BLOWING
THE GREAT
GRONK
HORN!

THE MONSTER IS
COMING THIS WAY!
PREPARESES!

OW!



KEEP HIM MOVING!

WE'RE ALMOST THERE!



URGH... WHAT NOW?

BEWARE! NO GRONK'S LAND!



I'LL CHEW EVERY ONE OF YOU INTO STRIPS, YOU MISERABLE, FAINTING FURMOPS!

MISTER MONSTER! PLEASE! PLEASE BE QUIETS!

THIS IS THE NEVER-GLADESES. HERE BE MONSTERSES!



WE DON'T WANTS YOU TO BE EATEN... WE JUST WANTS YOU TO LEAVES US ALONE!



HA! MY REAL-ESTATE GUY TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOUR STUPID MYTHS AND LEGENDS.

THE FOUR-EYED SWARN GIGGLER! THE SINGLE-TOED CRAM-GOM! THEY'RE NONSENSE! FAIRY TALES!

THEY DON'T EXIST!



SEE? NOTHING! YOU'RE ALL IDIOTS!

SHHHHH!

STOMP KSPLOSH



...



A.I.?
C-CAN YOU
HEAR ME,
A.I.?

ZERO IN ON
MY CO-ORDINATES. I
REQUIRE **TRANSPORT**
BACK
TO THE SITE OF THE **MEGA-**
MANSION THIS VERY
NANOSECOND!

-BZZZT- TRANSMISSION
RECEIVED, MISTER VALDU--
VALLEE--M-MISTER
LAVENTINE!



DISTRESS MESSAGE
RECOOED...EVED--
-ZZ-KZZ-

UNFORTUNATELY THE
ERROR! ERR. DR.

TRANSPORT
INITIATED...LAST
DESTINATION
SELECTED!

ERROR?
WHAT **ERROR?**
THE **MEGA-MANSION!**
TAKE ME BACK TO MY
MANSION!

ERR--DR! TRANSPORT
INIT-SHED-ATED!

YUMS. THIS
ONE IS SO
TASTIES!



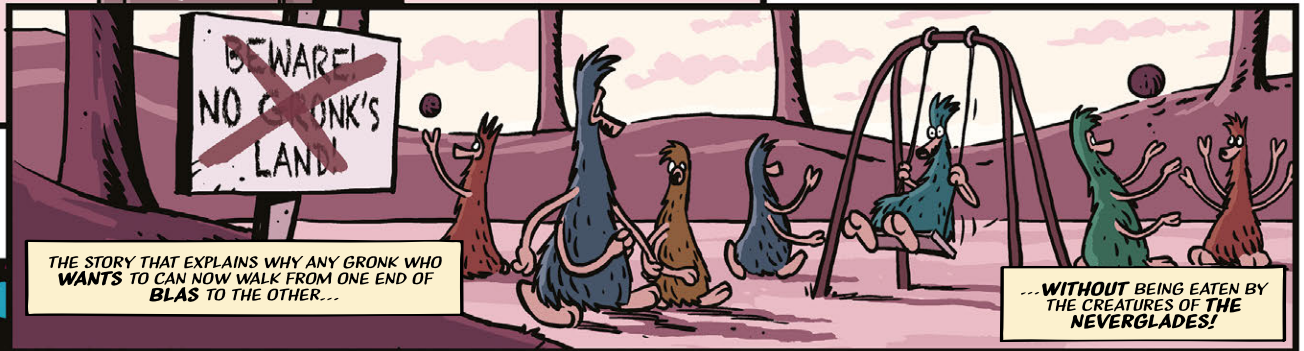
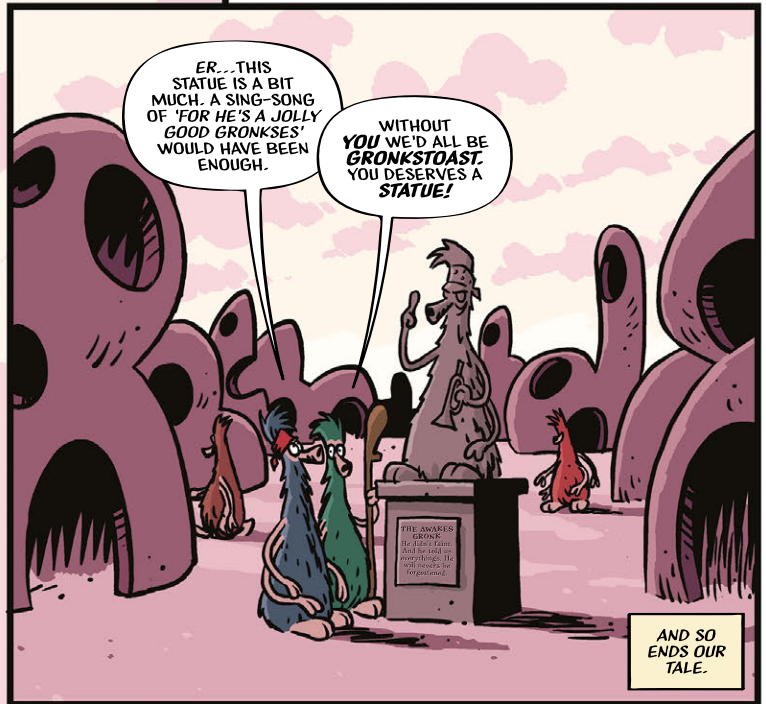
I AM
THE **AWAKES**
GRONK... AND
I MUST BEARS
WITNESS TO
THIS!



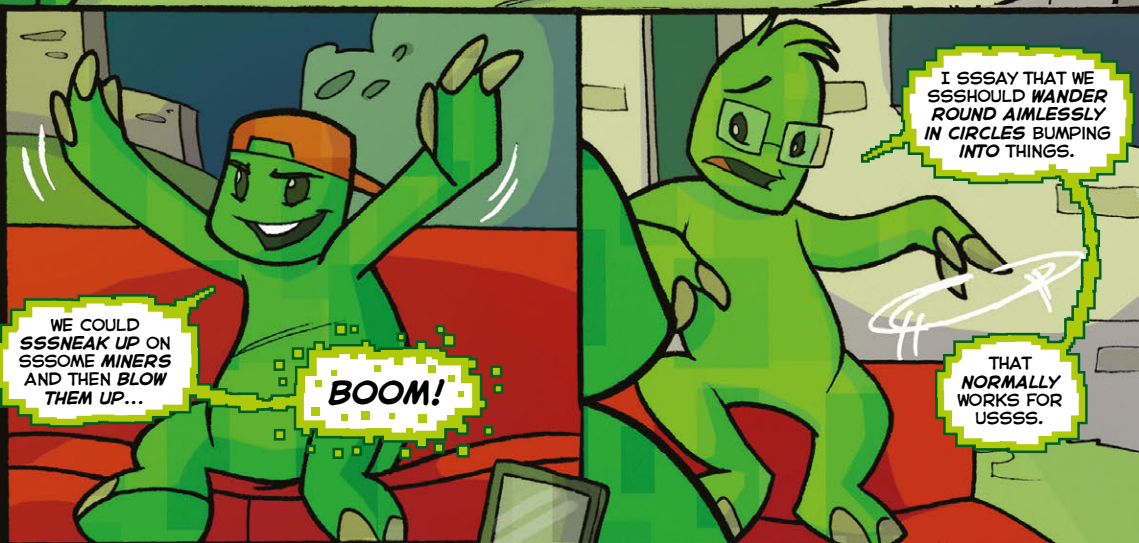
WAIT! A.I.,
STOP!

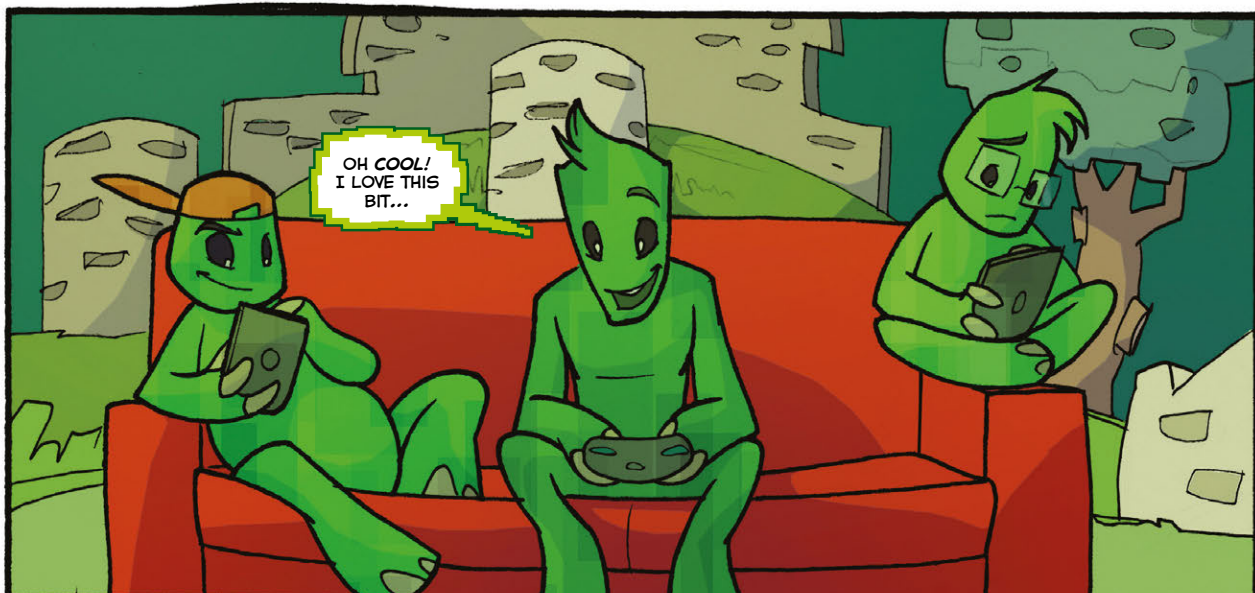
StOOOPPP!



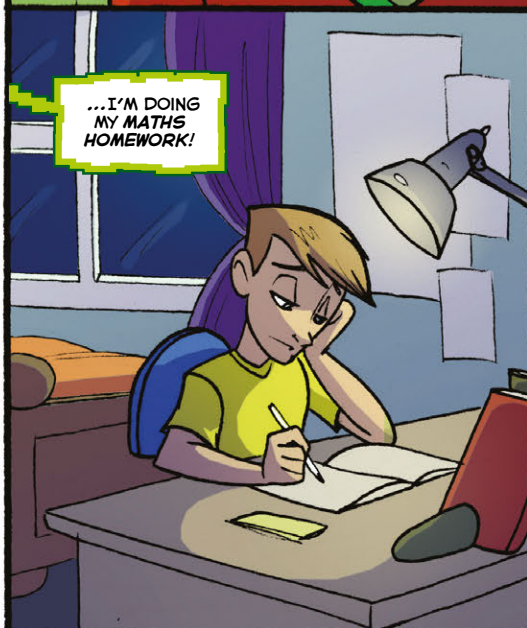


FUTURE SHOCKS





OH COOL!
I LOVE THIS
BIT...



...I'M DOING
MY MATHS
HOMEWORK!



THAT'S ***NOTHING***
SSSIMON, I'VE JUST
UNLOCKED THE
NEXT LEVEL...



...I'M DOING ***POINTLESS***
SUMS AND PAPERWORK!
HOW COOL IS THAT?



I CAN'T GET
MINE TO DO ***ANY*** OF
THOSE THINGS. I THINK
I CHOSE THE ***WRONG***
CHARACTER.

I SSSAID
THAT I WANTED
TO TAKE OUT THE
RUBBISSSH!

WHAM!

OW!

ACHIEVEMENT UNLOCKED:
CLEARING UP DOG MESS

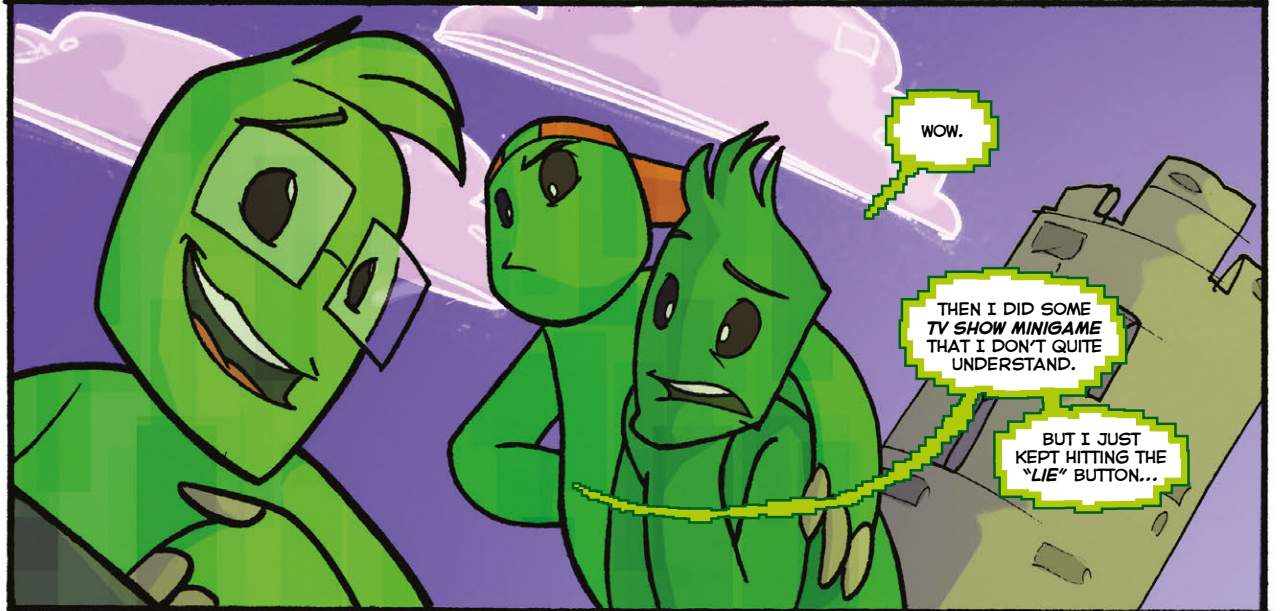
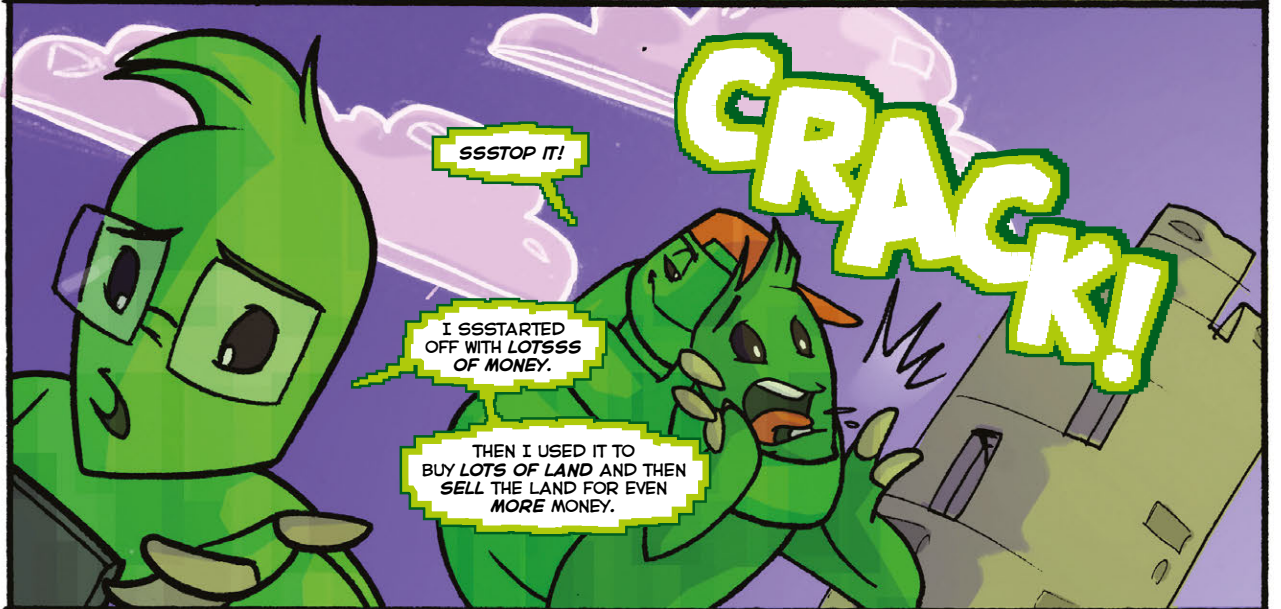
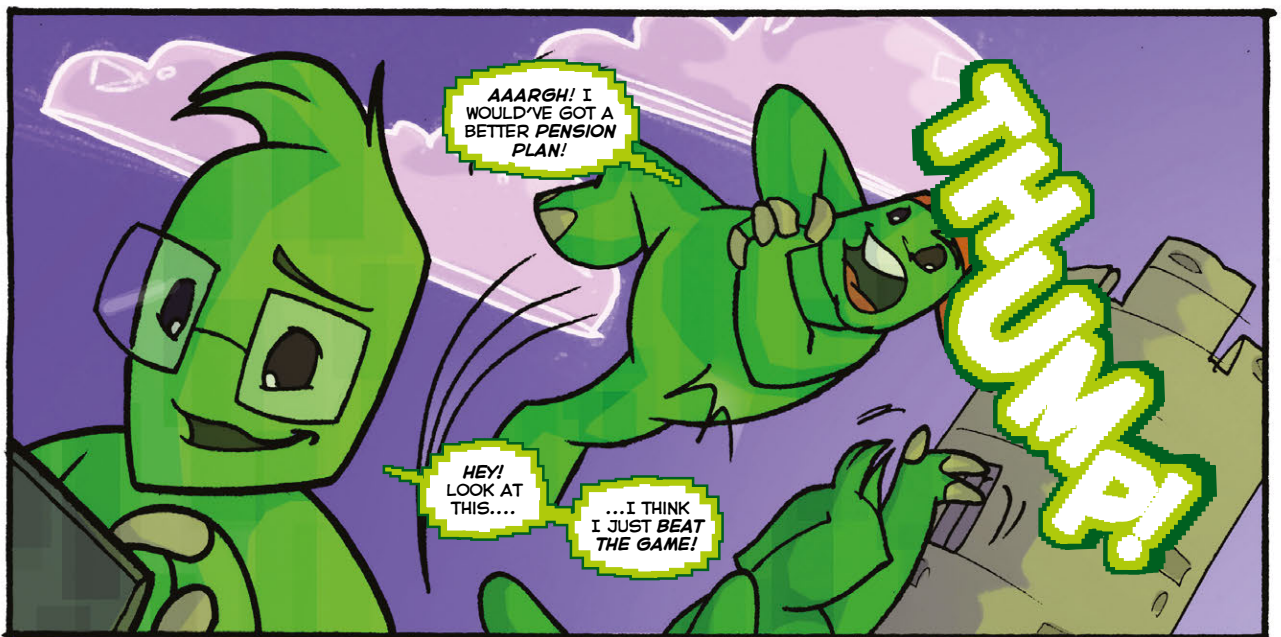
GET OFF ME SSSAM! I'VE
GOT TO THE NEXT LEVEL!

YOU RUIN
EVERYTHING!
YOU BROKE MY
GAME!

WHUMP!

I WAS ABOUT
TO BE PROMOTED TO
ASSISTANT REGIONAL
MANAGER! THAT'S THE
BESST I'VE EVER DONE
IN HUMANCRAFT!

ACHIEVEMENT FAILED:
PROMOTION DENIED





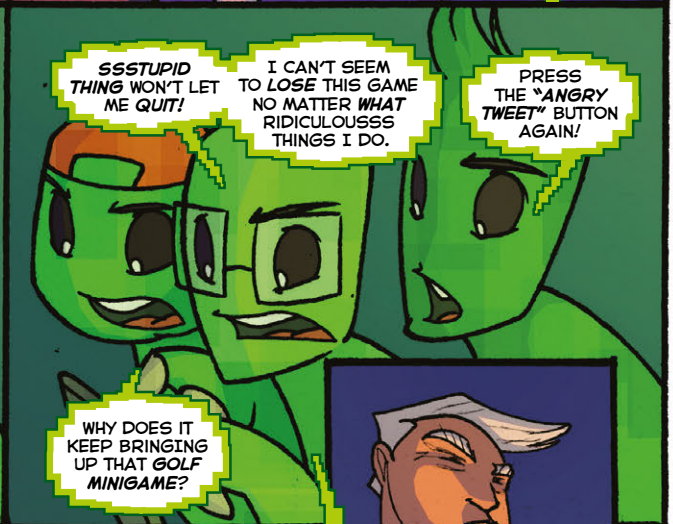
...AND NOW I'M PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!



HUH. COOL.

MUSSST BE A GLITCH IN THE GAME.

YEAH. BIT STUPID REALLY.

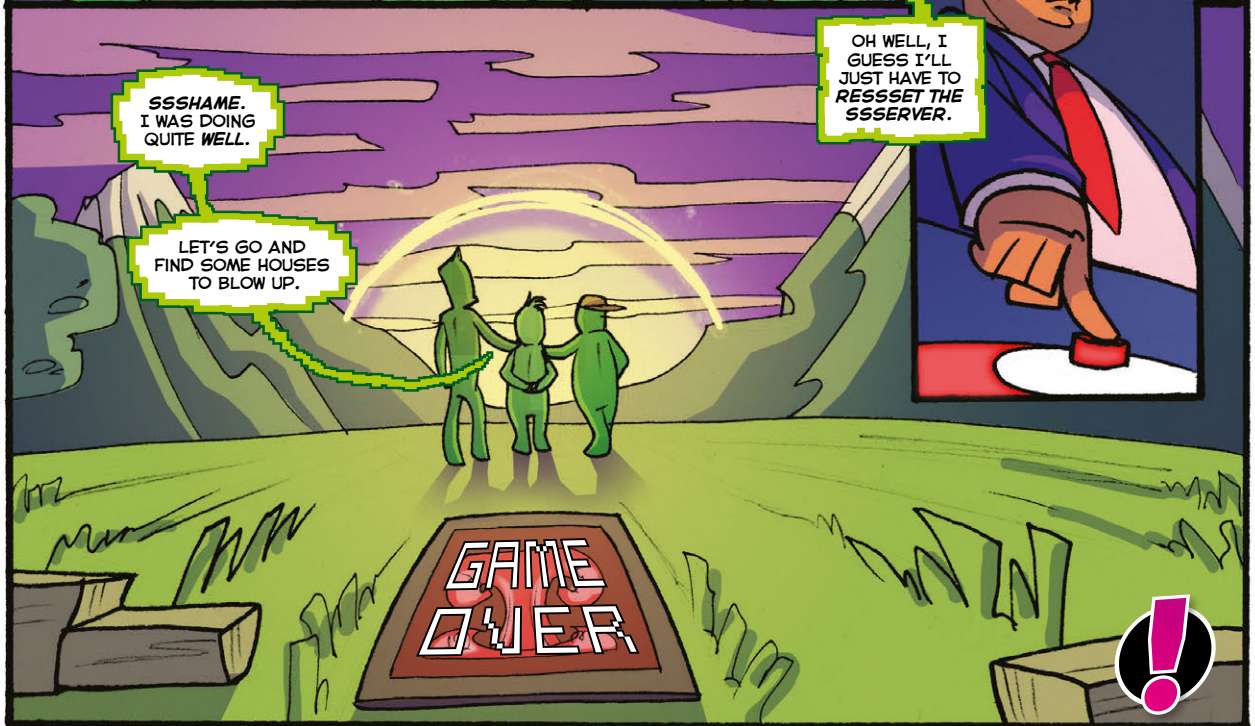


SSSTUPID THING WON'T LET ME QUIT!

I CAN'T SEEM TO LOSE THIS GAME NO MATTER WHAT RIDICULOUSSS THINGS I DO.

PRESS THE "ANGRY TWEET" BUTTON AGAIN!

WHY DOES IT KEEP BRINGING UP THAT GOLF MINIGAME?



SSSHAME. I WAS DOING QUITE WELL.

LET'S GO AND FIND SOME HOUSES TO BLOW UP.

OH WELL, I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO RESSETT THE SSSSERVER.



FUTURE SHOCKS

THAT WEIRD KID

EVERY SCHOOL HAS A **WEIRD KID**, RIGHT?

ARTHUR IS OURS.

I MEAN, DON'T GET ME WRONG, THE GUY IS **PERFECT**. BUT HE'S SO PERFECT IT'S **WEIRD**, RIGHT?

AND IT'S WEIRD THEY PUT HIM IN **CLASS OMEGA-DEFAULT IV** TOO, BECAUSE WE'RE ALL **REJECTS** IN HERE.

EXCUSE ME, MISS GUNN, BUT **DEV** IS BREAKING THE RULES. SHOULD I TAKE HIM TO MS ANGER'S OFFICE?

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: OBEY AUTHORITY //

HE NEVER GETS IN TROUBLE, EVEN WITH THE **SCHOOL POLICE**, AND THEY GIVE KIDS GRIEF JUST FOR FUN. IT'S LIKE THEY'RE... **SCARED** OF HIM.

BREAK IT UP, GUYS. I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO **HURT** YOU!

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: ORDER MUST BE MAINTAINED FOR THE GOOD OF ALL //

HE'S IN WITH THE WORST OF THE **WORST** AT THE WORST SCHOOL IN TOWN, AND HE'S A STRAIGHT-A KID WHO'S GOOD AT EVERY SPORT.

SEE? JUST LIKE THIS...IT'S EASY...!

SPRING!

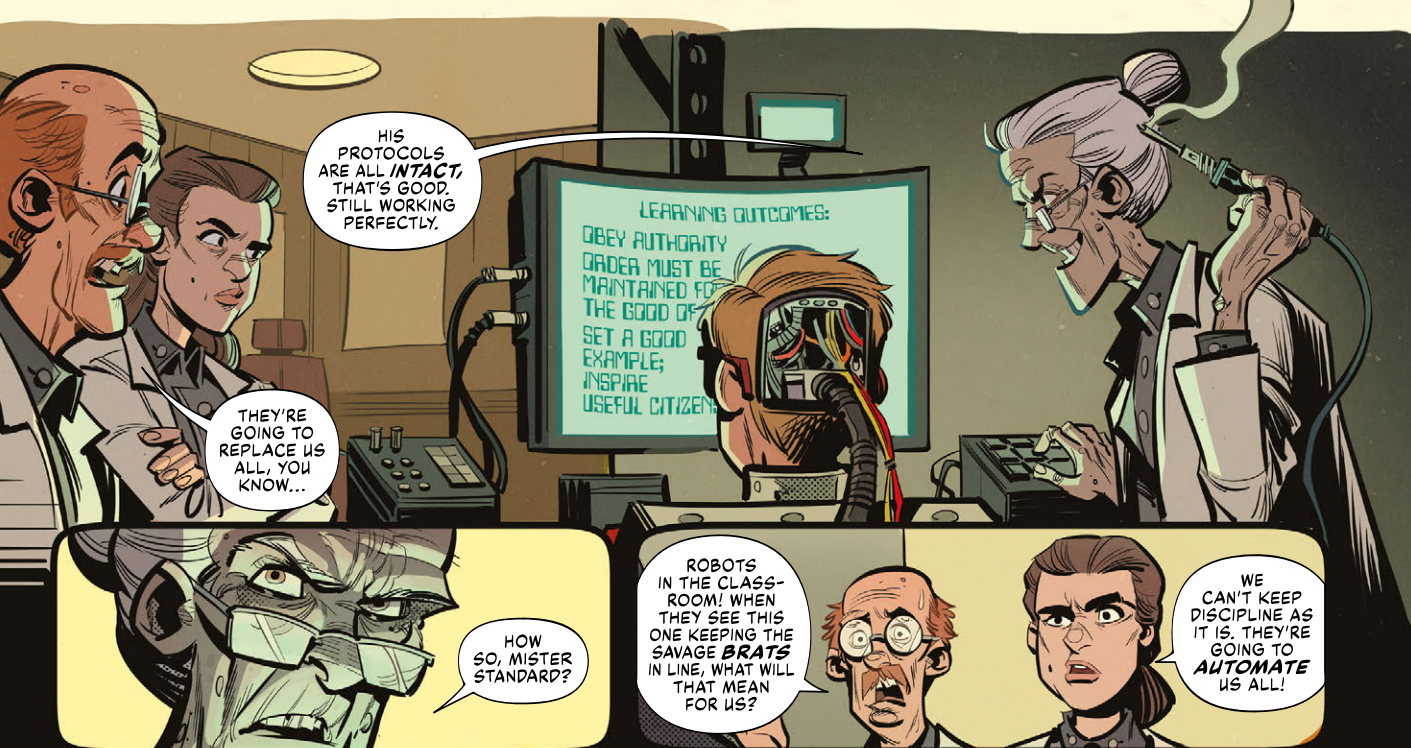
YEAH, THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT HIM ALL RIGHT...

BEEP!

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: SET A GOOD EXAMPLE; INSPIRE USEFUL CITIZENS //

SIZZLE POP.

...IT'S LIKE HE'S **NOT** ONE OF US AT ALL!



BREAK IT UP, GUYS! I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO HURT YOU!

FUD!

WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO YOU, HUH? COME ON, LET'S BE PALS!

AHHKK! YOU...TOTAL FREAK...!



YAY, SLUG! FLATTEN THE WEIRDO!

UH-OH.

ARTHUR...
IF, UH, IF I GIVE YOU MY DINNER CREDITS, WILL YOU *FORGET* ALL ABOUT THIS?

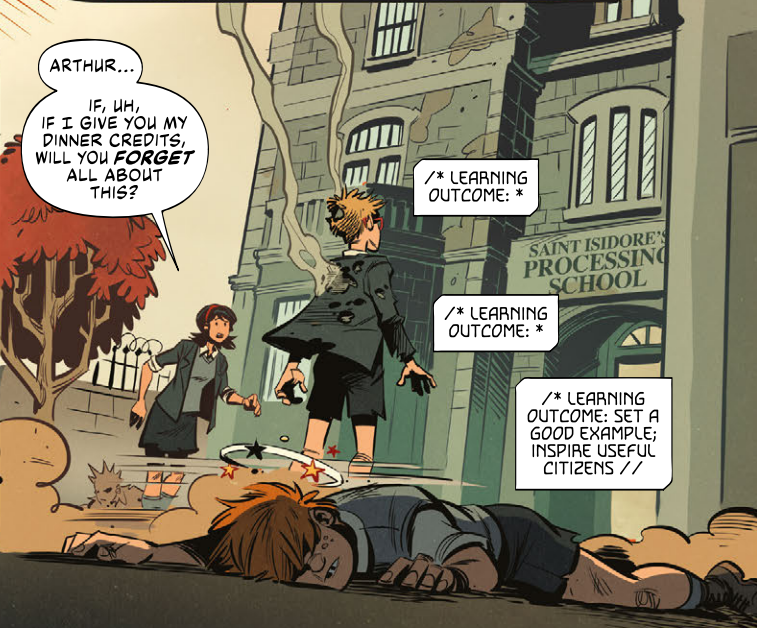
/* LEARNING OUTCOME: *

I *KNEW* HE WAS WEIRD.

WHATEVER HE IS, SLUG'S SLIME HAS *SHORTED* HIM OUT SOMEHOW.

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: *

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: SET A GOOD EXAMPLE; INSPIRE USEFUL CITIZENS //



AFTER THAT, ARTHUR WAS PRETTY **NORMAL**. JUST ANOTHER ONE OF US KIDS.

ALTHOUGH WHO KNOWS WHAT HE **REALLY** IS, RIGHT?

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: ART CAN BE A POSITIVE INFLUENCE, IF PROPERLY CONTROLLED //

IN FACT, HE PRETTY MUCH BECAME ONE OF THE GANG. IT'S **WEIRD** HOW THAT TURNED OUT. I GUESS WE GOT THROUGH TO HIM SOMEHOW.

KRAK!

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: ORDER MUST BE MAINTAINED FOR THE GOOD OF ALL //

ALTHOUGH I MUST SAY, I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THE OVERALL **LEARNING EXPERIENCE** WE'RE GETTING THESE DAYS. IT KINDA SUCKS.

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: OBEY AUTHORITY //

DISCIPLINE HAS GONE THROUGH THE FLOOR. THERE'S NOT A TEACHER TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE.

WE'RE MAKING FOR THE **TUNNELS**, MS ANGER! WE ADVISE YOU TO DO THE SAME!

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: KNOW YOUR PLACE //

IN FACT, I'M PRETTY CERTAIN WHEN THE NEXT REPORT COMES OUT, THIS PLACE WILL BE **CLOSED** FOR GOOD...

/* LEARNING OUTCOME: GIVE KIDS THE CHANCE TO LEAD THEIR BEST LIFE //



REINCARNATION IS REAL!

AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TO EXPERIENCE IT! I'M DOCTOR CAPA NORVEG, AND YOU CAN HAVE ALL THE NEXT LIVES MONEY CAN BUY AT NOOU.

CALL IN AT OUR UNMISSABLE BUDDHA BOUTIQUE ON MAIN STREET FOR A NO-OBLIGATION CONSULTATION!

WHAT DOES SAMSAARA HOLD FOR YOU NEXT? OUR TRAINED TEAM OF EXPERTS ARE ON HAND TO ADVISE ON THE BEST PACKAGE FOR YOU!

NooToob

FUTURE SHOCKS

LIVING YOUR BEST LIFE

THAT'S RIGHT, CAPA! WHEN WE FOUNDED THIS COMPANY WE WERE A MIDDLE-AGED COUPLE SELLING INSURANCE! NOW YOU'RE THE MOST FAMOUS INFLUENCER IN THE WORLD...

OH HUSH, DEREK! HEE HEE!

...AND I'M A DOG. AND LET ME TELL YOU, IT'S GREAT - I'D NEVER GO BACK!

BUT HOW CAN WE REINCARNATE SOMEONE SO THEY'RE STILL, WELL, THEM? OUR PATENTED KARMATOLOGICAL SCIENCE, THAT'S HOW! WE CAN TRIGGER A FULL-BODY REINCARNATION TO ANY AGE WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES AND PRESERVE CONSCIOUSNESS!

WITH NANO-BIOENGINEERING WE CAN FIT A HUMAN MIND INSIDE THE SMALLEST CREATURE, COMING BACK AS A BUTTERFLY? ONLY AT NOOU WILL YOU STAY YOU WHEN YOU RENEW!

SO WHETHER YOU'RE BORED OF THE SAME OLD SAME OLD, OR YOUR ELDERLY RELATIVE WANTS TO ROAM THE PLAINS OF THE SERENGETI, REMEMBER - YOU'LL BE NEW AT NOOU!

REBIRTH COMPLETE

GRANNY?

BARRY NEMUS IS A SUCKER FOR THE HARD SELL -

I WANT!

AND WHAT BARRY WANTS, BARRY ALWAYS GETS.

BECAUSE THE HEIR TO THE NEMUS CORPORATION - WHICH SPECIALISES IN NUCLEAR-POWERED WAR-BOTS - IS A SPOILED BRAT.

I'M BORED WITH ALL OF THIS! I WANNA BE SOMETHING NEW!

GULLIVER! GET THE CAR READY AND HAVE THE ROADS CLEARED! I WANT TO GO OUT!

HRRR.

REINCARNATION - THE REBIRTH OF A BEING'S SOUL IN A NEW BODY FOR THEIR NEXT LIFE - WAS ONCE A RELIGIOUS BELIEF.

UNTIL KARMATOLOGY PROVED ITS EXISTENCE, AND SHOWED HOW IT COULD BE CONTROLLED.

BUT WHERE THERE ARE MIRACLES, THERE'S ALWAYS SOME RICH GUY TRYING TO BUY THEM ALL FOR HIMSELF.

GET OUTTA MY WAY, PROLES! I OWN THE SKY!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY MOTHER?

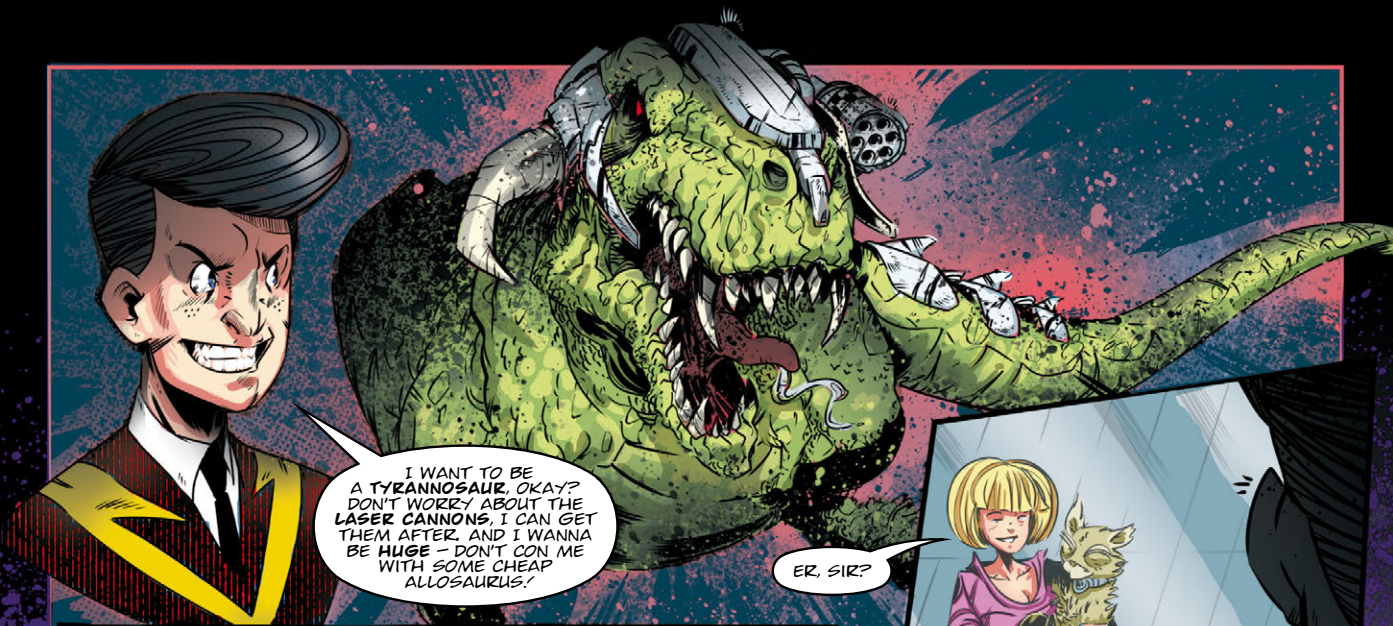
YOU MADE HER A DOG, BUT IT PEEES ON THE CARPET AND SNIFFS MY... MY MOTHER WOULDN'T DO THAT, OKAY?

SIR, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY -

I WANNA BE SOMETHING NEW. SOMETHING REALLY COOL. BELIEVE ME, THERE'S MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM.

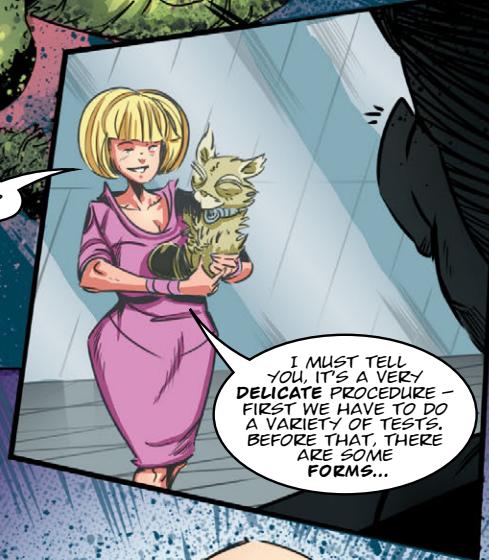
OH!

URK!

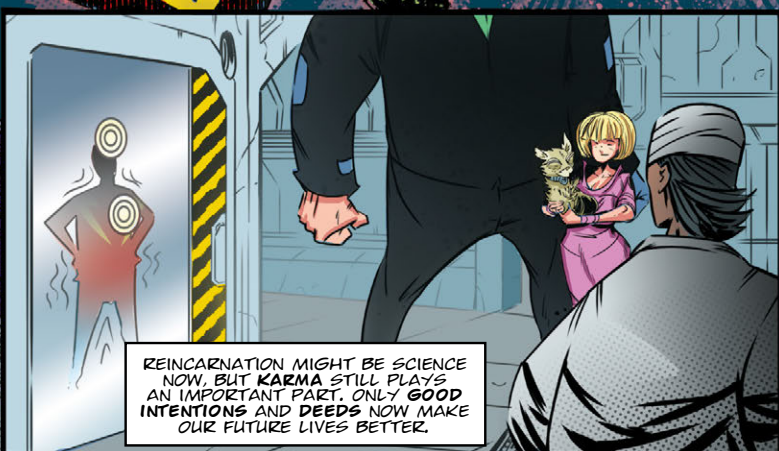


I WANT TO BE A TYRANNOSAUR. OKAY? DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE LASER CANNONS. I CAN GET THEM AFTER. AND I WANNA BE HUGE - DON'T CON ME WITH SOME CHEAP ALLOSAURUS!

ER, SIR?



I MUST TELL YOU, IT'S A VERY DELICATE PROCEDURE - FIRST WE HAVE TO DO A VARIETY OF TESTS. BEFORE THAT, THERE ARE SOME FORMS...



REINCARNATION MIGHT BE SCIENCE NOW, BUT KARMA STILL PLAYS AN IMPORTANT PART. ONLY GOOD INTENTIONS AND DEEDS NOW MAKE OUR FUTURE LIVES BETTER.

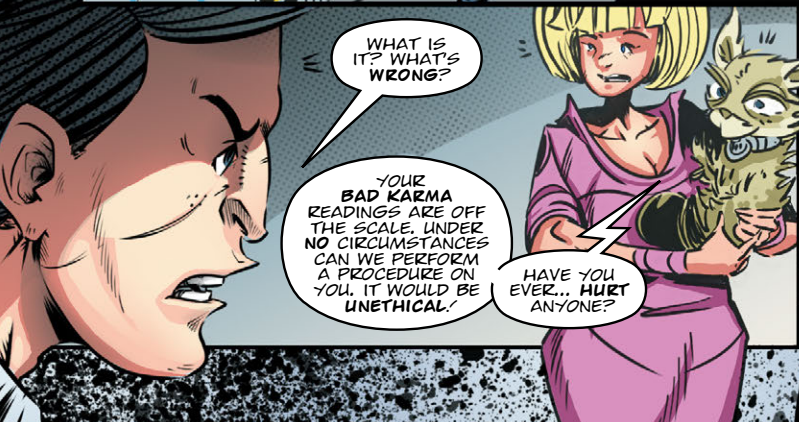


DANGER - DO NOT INCUBATE

BEE
BEE
BEE
BEE

THIS MAY CAUSE PROBLEMS FOR BARRY.

GOSH!



WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

YOUR BAD KARMA READINGS ARE OFF THE SCALE. UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES CAN WE PERFORM A PROCEDURE ON YOU. IT WOULD BE UNETHICAL.

HAVE YOU EVER... HURT ANYONE?



NOT BY MYSELF, NO.

ALTHOUGH THAT CAN BE ARRANGED IF I DON'T GET WHAT I WANT RIGHT NOW.

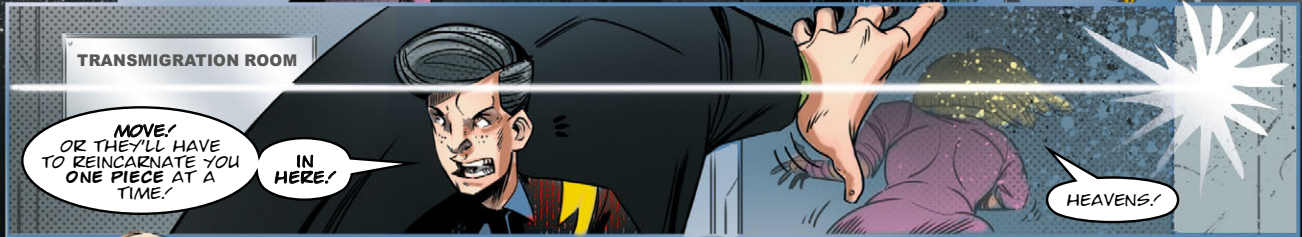
HEERHH.

WEAPONS DETECTED!



IT'S THE KARMA POLICE, THANK AKANISHTHA!

HALT!

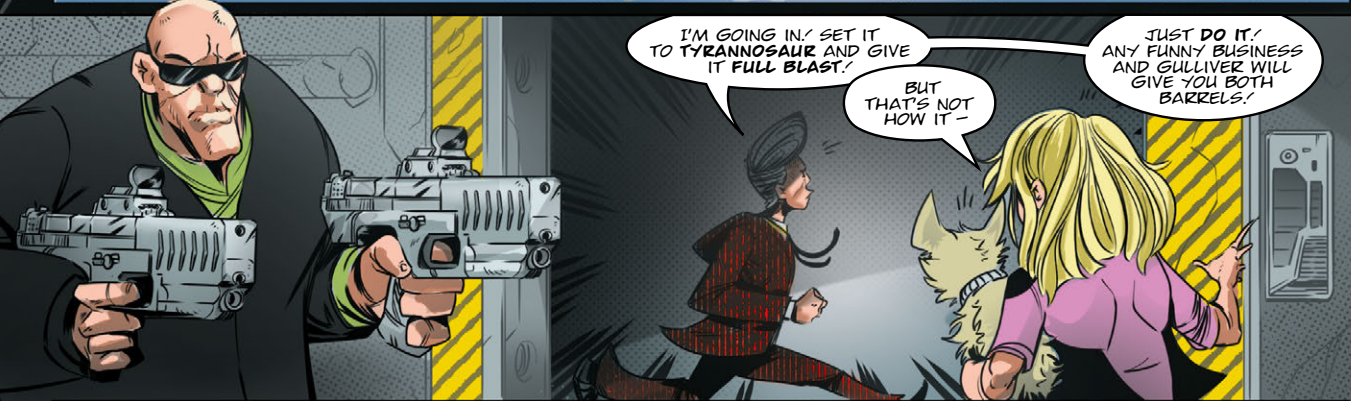


TRANSMIGRATION ROOM

MOVE!
OR THEY'LL HAVE
TO REINCARNATE YOU
ONE PIECE AT A
TIME!

IN
HERE!

HEAVENS!



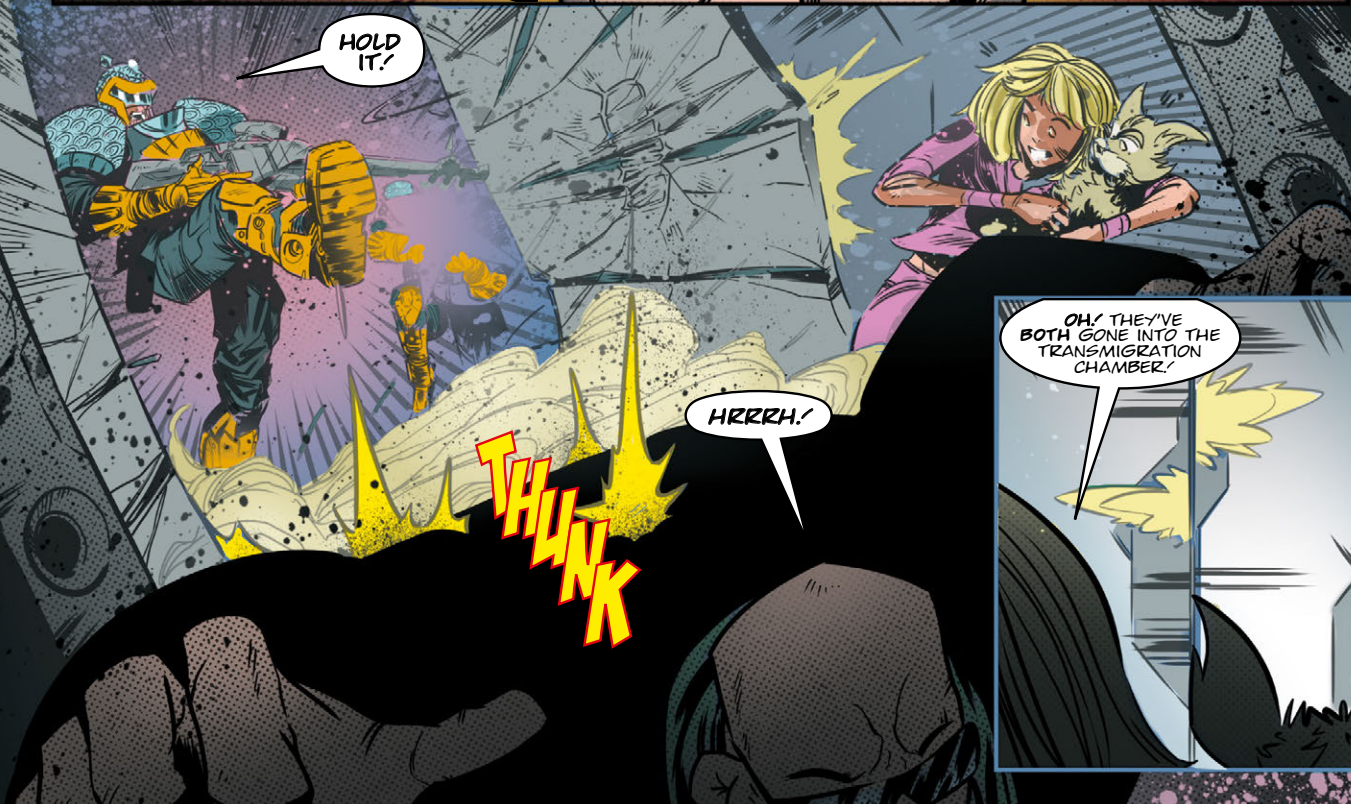
I'M GOING IN! SET IT
TO TYRANNOSAUR AND GIVE
IT FULL BLAST!

BUT
THAT'S NOT
HOW IT -

JUST DO IT!
ANY FUNNY BUSINESS
AND GULLIVER WILL
GIVE YOU BOTH
BARRELS!



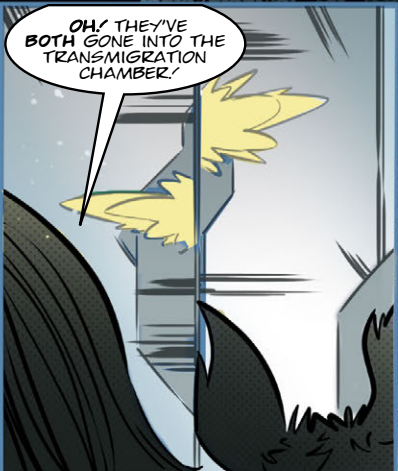
AFTER THAT
YOU BETTER RUN.
BECAUSE IN TWENTY
MINUTES I'LL BE
BACK TO EAT
YOU ALL!



HOLD
IT!

HRRRH!

THUNK



OH! THEY'VE
BOTH GONE INTO THE
TRANSMIGRATION
CHAMBER!

DON'T WORRY, MA'AM. WE'LL BREAK THEM OUT OF THERE IN NO TIME.

NO! THE PROCESS CAN'T BE INTERRUPTED!

ANYWAY, I DON'T THINK WE NEED WORRY ABOUT THAT PAIR NOW.

BUT THANK YOU, OFFICER. YOU'LL GET YOUR REWARD IN THE NEXT LIFE.

WITHIN THE CHAMBER, BAD KARMA TAKES ITS TOLL ON BARRY NEMUS AND HIS HULKING MANSERVANT.

THE NANO-BIOENGINEERING PROCESS HAPPENS AUTOMATICALLY, ALTHOUGH IT'S NEVER BEEN TESTED TO THIS LEVEL.

HOW LONG DOES BARRY RETAIN SELF-AWARENESS FOR?

WHEN HE BEGINS HIS NEW LIFE AS A MICROSCOPIC SINGLE-CELLED AMOEBA ATTACHED TO A PIECE OF DEAD SKIN, DOES HE STILL KNOW WHO HE IS?

IT'S NOT A QUESTION WHICH MATTERS FOR VERY LONG.

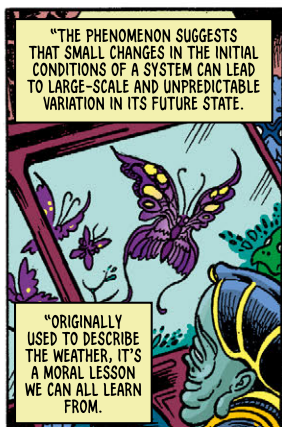
HRRRRHHH!

CHOOMP





"THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT."



"THE PHENOMENON SUGGESTS THAT SMALL CHANGES IN THE INITIAL CONDITIONS OF A SYSTEM CAN LEAD TO LARGE-SCALE AND UNPREDICTABLE VARIATION IN ITS FUTURE STATE."

"ORIGINALLY USED TO DESCRIBE THE WEATHER, IT'S A MORAL LESSON WE CAN ALL LEARN FROM."



"THAT OUR ACTIONS-- HOWEVER GOOD OR BAD-- CAN HAVE GREAT CONSEQUENC-- OHMYLOOKOUT!"

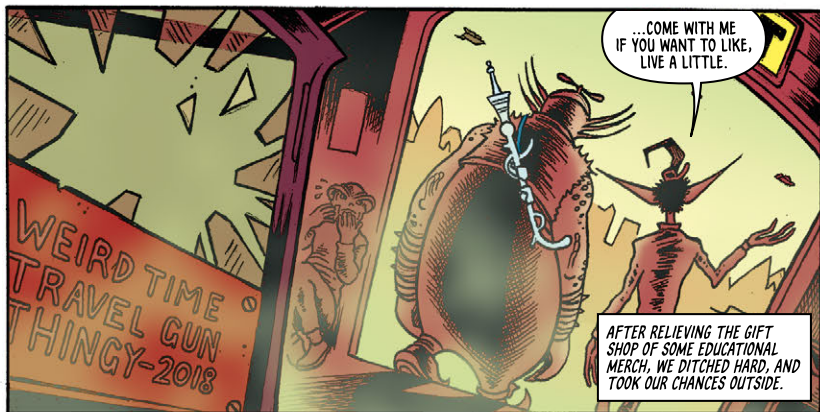
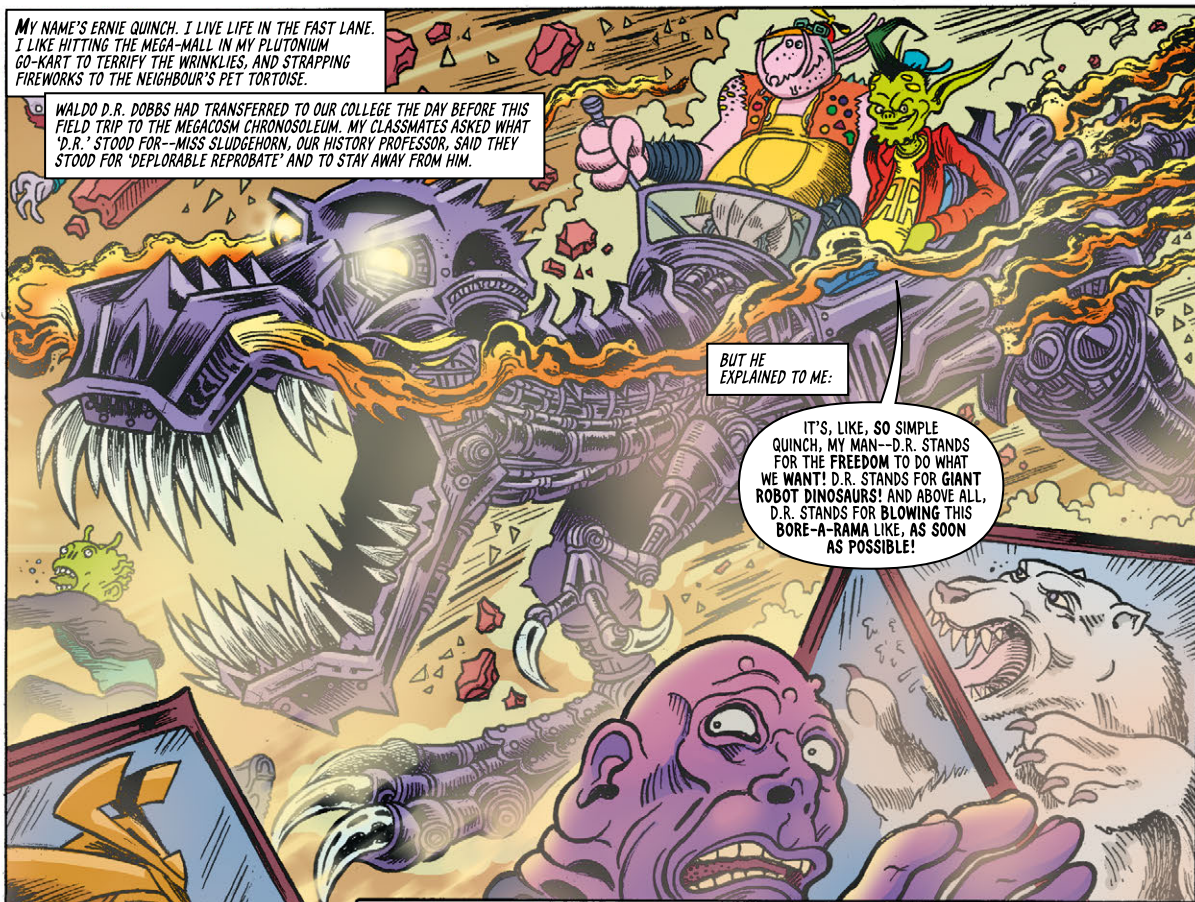


MY NAME'S ERNIE QUINCH. I LIVE IN THE FAST LANE. I LIKE HITTING THE MEGA-MALL IN MY PLUTONIUM GO-KART TO TERRIFY THE WRINKLES, AND STRAPPING FIREWORKS TO THE NEIGHBOUR'S PET TORTOISE.

WALDO D.R. DOBBS HAD TRANSFERRED TO OUR COLLEGE THE DAY BEFORE THIS FIELD TRIP TO THE MEGACOSM CHRONOSOLEUM. MY CLASSMATES ASKED WHAT 'D.R.' STOOD FOR--MISS SLUDGEHORN, OUR HISTORY PROFESSOR, SAID THEY STOOD FOR 'DEPLORABLE REPROBATE' AND TO STAY AWAY FROM HIM.

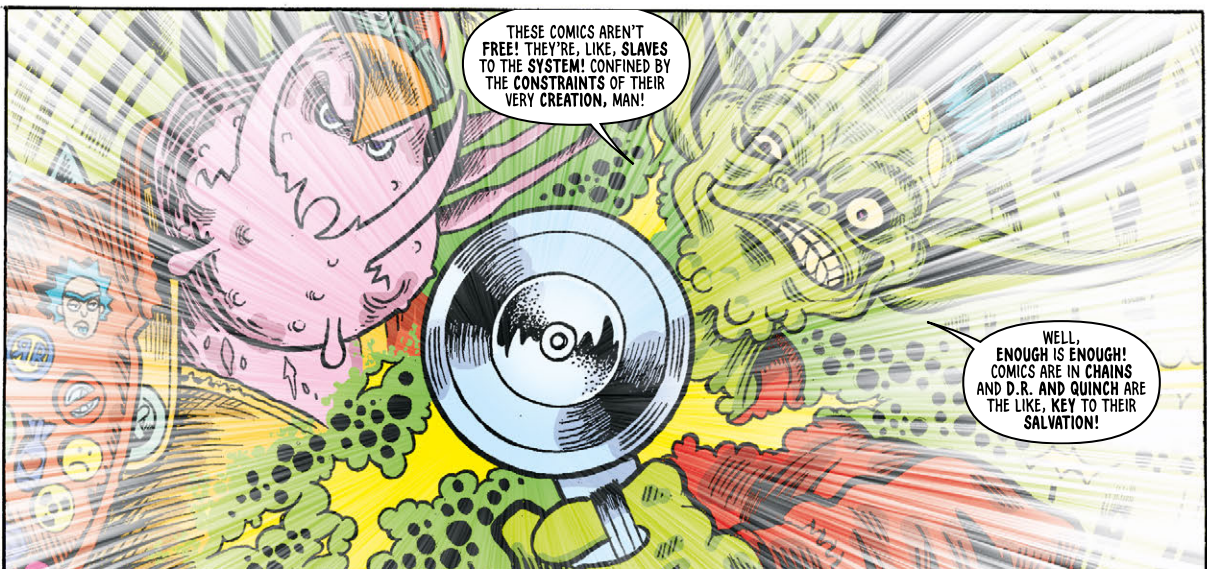
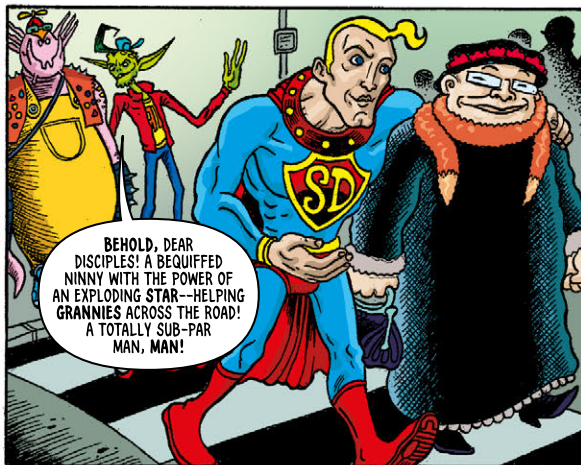
BUT HE EXPLAINED TO ME:

IT'S, LIKE, SO SIMPLE QUINCH. MY MAN--D.R. STANDS FOR THE FREEDOM TO DO WHAT WE WANT! D.R. STANDS FOR GIANT ROBOT DINOSAURS! AND ABOVE ALL, D.R. STANDS FOR BLOWING THIS BORE-A-RAMA LIKE, AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

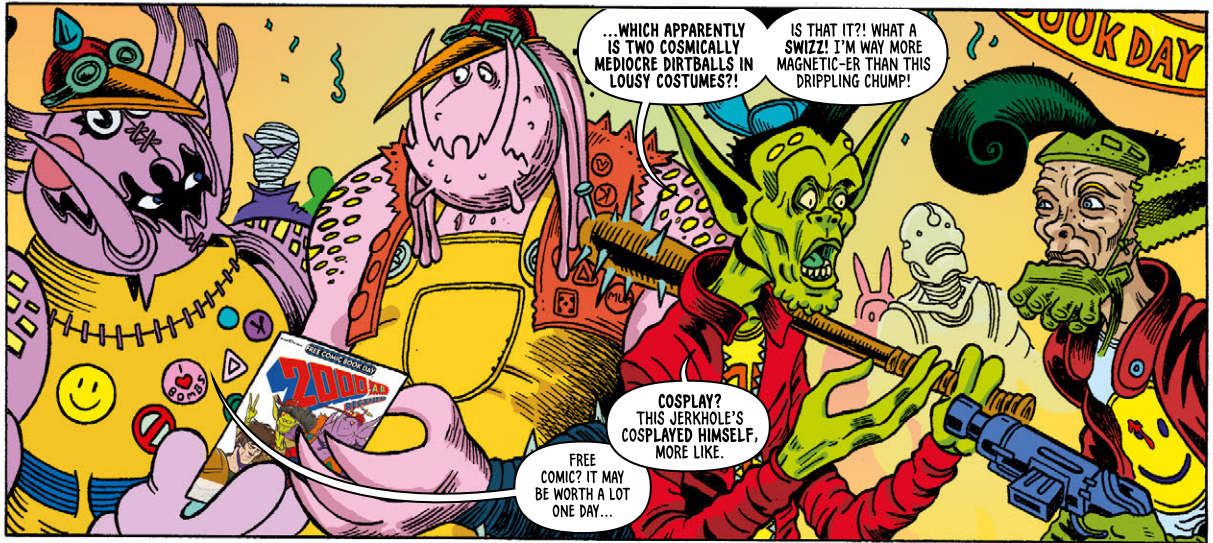


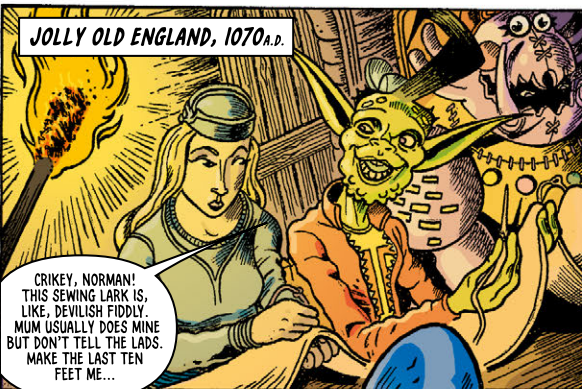
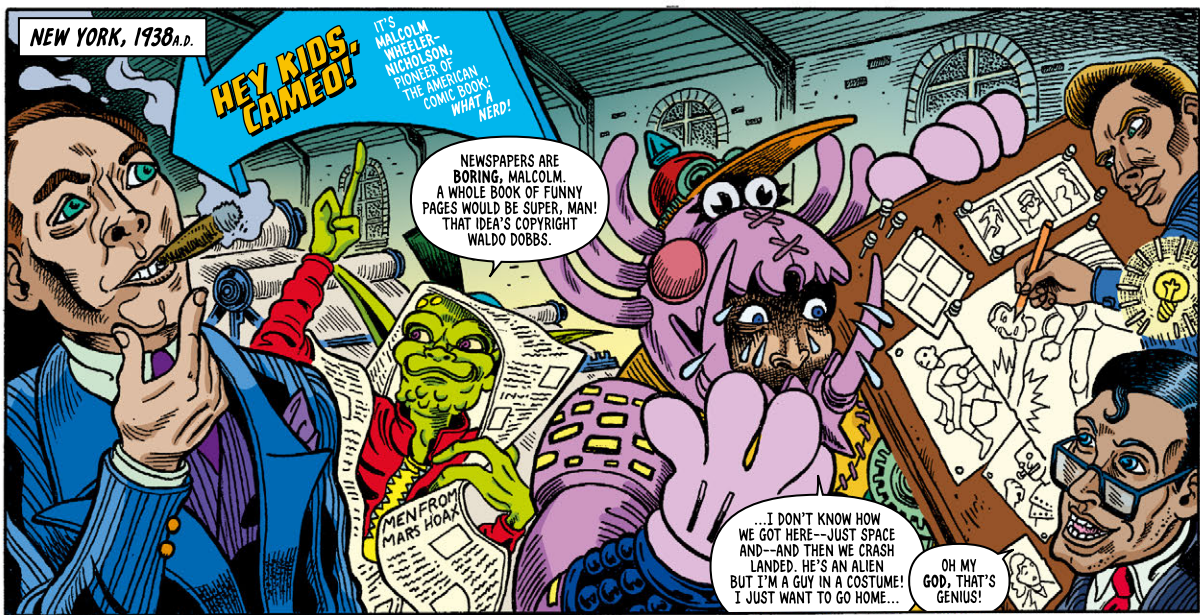
...COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT TO LIKE, LIVE A LITTLE.

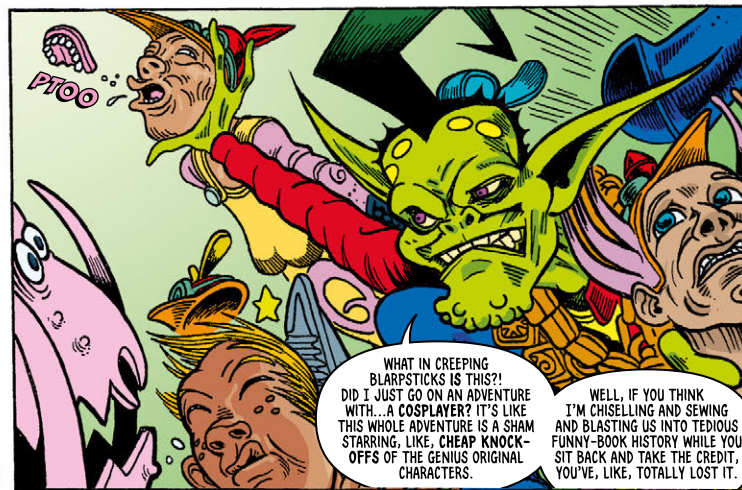
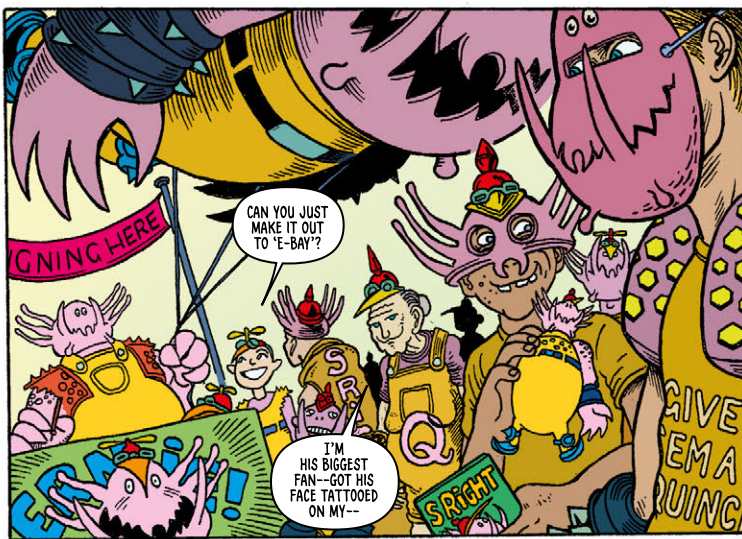
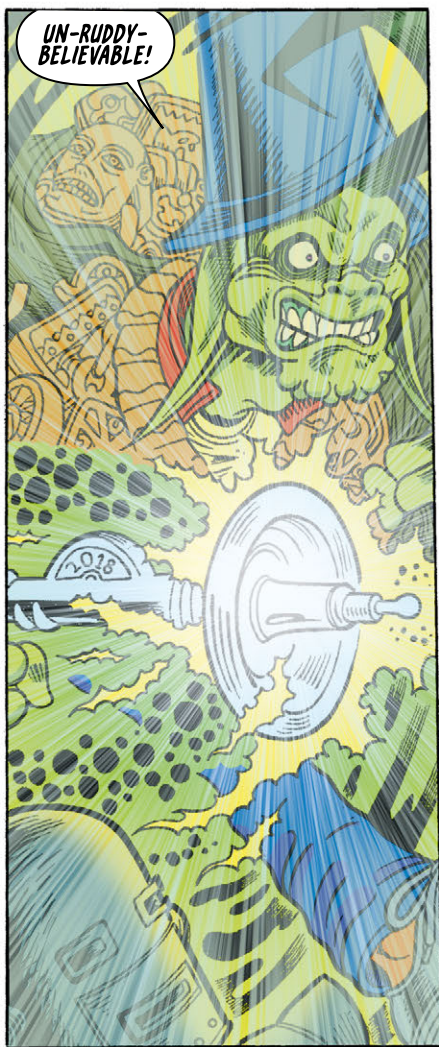
AFTER RELIEVING THE GIFT SHOP OF SOME EDUCATIONAL MERCH, WE DITCHED HARD, AND TOOK OUR CHANCES OUTSIDE.

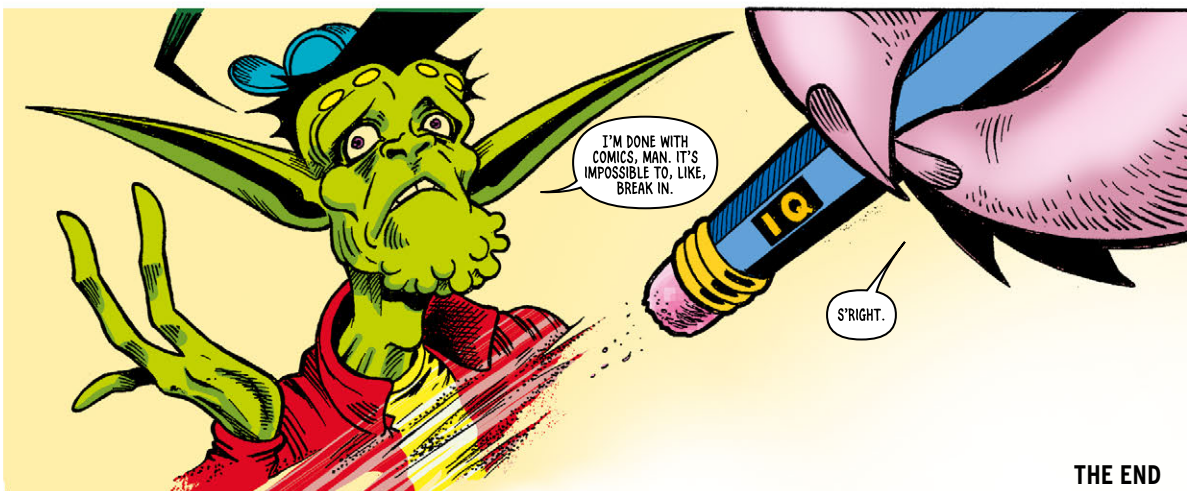
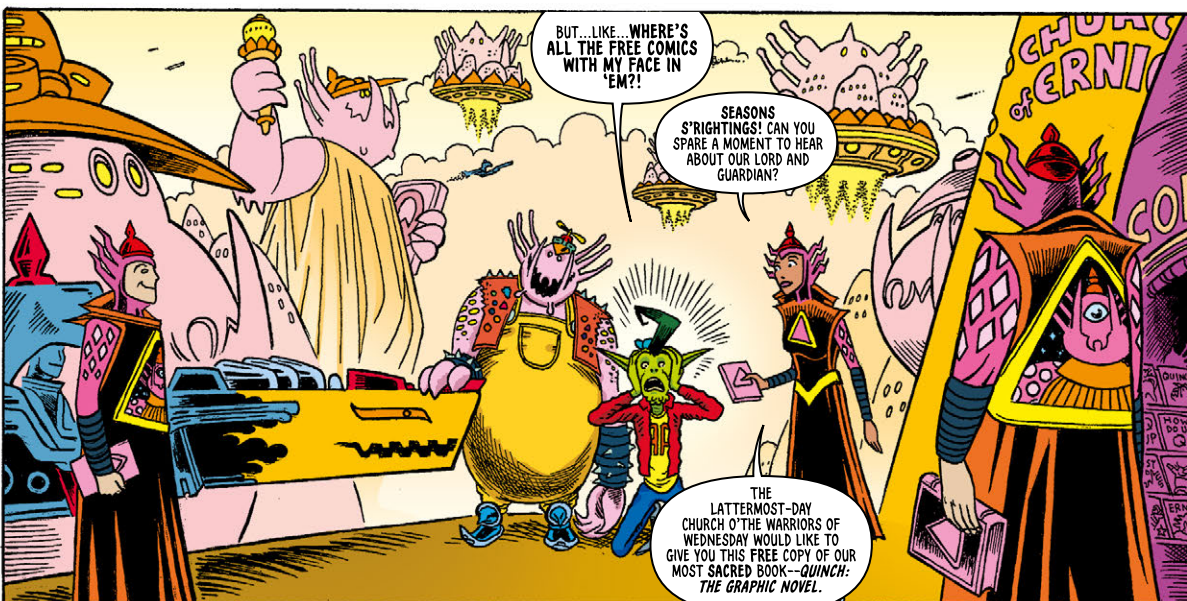
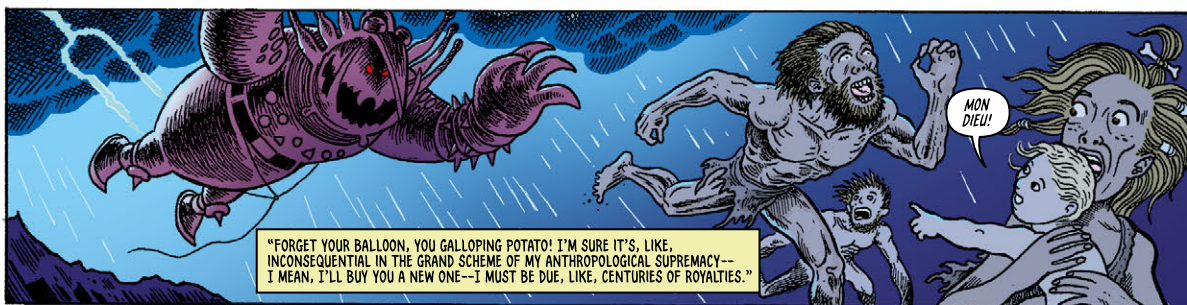
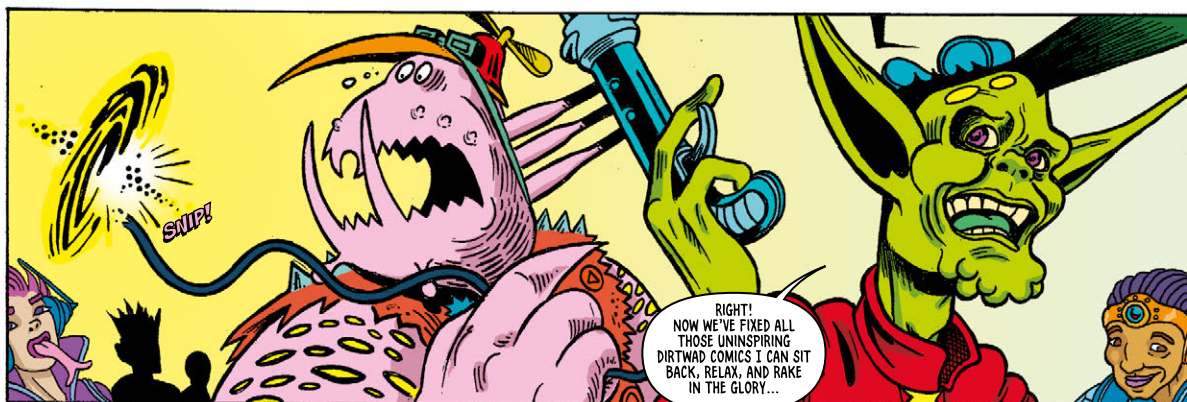


WELL, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! COMICS ARE IN CHAINS AND D.R. AND QUINCH ARE THE LIKE, KEY TO THEIR SALVATION!









THE END

HELP CHET JETSTREAM ESCAPE.







DR. GLOBULON
(DISEMBODIED) HEAD OF HUMAN/BRAINAR
RELATIONS, INTESTOLAB BIOTECH GMBH

GREETINGS, TRAVELLER!
SPACEPORTS ARE AN
EXCITING PLACE TO TRY ALL
KINDS OF EXCITING NEW
FOOD FROM ALL ACROSS
THE GALAXY! BUT WITH THE
GOOD COMES THE BAD:
A THOUSAND PLANETS'
WORTH OF MICROBES
AND PARASITES!

YOUR STOMACH
NEEDS DEFENCE... YOUR
STOMACH NEEDS...



INTESTINAUTS
The CURE-ALL
WONDER
BOTS!

LET'S SEE
HOW THEY
WORK...



UH OH! LOOKS
LIKE A HUMAN
HAS EATEN AN
UNDERHEATED
VENUSIAN
VINDALOO! AND
IS SUFFERING THE
CONSEQUENCES!

"FORTUNATELY THEY'VE
TAKEN AN INTESTINAUTS
MAXIMUM FORMULA
PILL™ AND THE BOTS
INSIDE ARE GOING
TO TAKE CARE OF
THE BUGS."

OUT OF
THE WAY, YA
WIMPS!

"THE INTESTINAUTS
FORMULA IS CONSTANTLY
BEING REVISED! WITH EACH
NEW GENERATION WE
INTRODUCE NEW BOTS,
AND CULL THE ONES THAT
ARE UNDERPERFORMING."

...AN
INFECTION
THIS SERIOUS
REQUIRES MY
VORTEX
CANNON.

WE'LL NEVER
MATCH THAT
FIREPOWER!

THAT'S RIGHT,
GET READY FOR
THE TRASH
HEAP!

HEY I-R-666,
STOP GETTING
IN MY WAY!

CUTTING!
CUTTING!

THAT
ONE'S JUST
AS BAD!

WATCH
OUT! IT'S
GONE INTO
A FRENZY!

CHOP!
CHOP!

LOOKS LIKE BEING
OBSOLETE IS THE
LEAST OF OUR WORRIES
- THESE BUGS ARE
SWARMING!

HOW WILL
WE EVER DEFEAT
THEM ALL?

SAME WAY WE
ALWAYS DO - WITH
TEAMWORK AND
DETERMINATION!

AND ONCE WE'VE
CLEARED OUR WAY
THROUGH THEM WE'LL GET OUR FINAL
REWARD - IN THE
BIG FLUSH!

Another quality
advertisercommercial
brought to you by
**ARTHUR
WATT
ADVERTISING
EXECUTIVE**
**PYE PARR
BRAND
MANAGER**

*Venusian vindaloo is safe
and delicious at the correct
temperature and pressure
of 467° centigrade and
90 earth atmospheres.

⚠ REMEMBER, KIDS. PILLS ARE NOT CANDY AND CAN BE DANGEROUS!

CENSORED ON BEHALF
OF SENSITIVE READERS

ZARJAZZ READER OFFER!

GET A FREE TRIAL PACK OF INTESTINAUT NANOBOTS!

NAME SPACERS UNION ID NUMBER.....
GENDER: ☐ Yes ☐ No ☐ None of your business
SPACE INTAKE: ☐ Normal ☐ Volcanic ☐ Io moon of Jupiter
☐ I am not an employee of the Bowelbot Nanobot Medicinals
Company and agree that I will not pass any samples on
to any members of the Bowelbot Nanobot Medicinals
Company. I understand that this is a legally binding statement.

Alienates

Unsuitable for silicone-based life. One use only.

CRAMPS ★ TAPEWORMS ★ AMOEBIC DYSENTRY
QUANTUM REAMLICE ★ THRILL-SUCKERS *Lot*

**PRESS
THUMB
HERE**



HMM, LOOKS LIKE
THE NEW I-R-666 AND
I-R-608 UNITS DIDN'T
REALLY WORK OUT.

OH WELL...
WE'LL JUST KEEP
THE SAME OLD 101S
AND 102S FOR THE NEW
FORMULA AND CHANGE
THE LOGO.

AND SO PROGRESS MARCHES
ON, CONSTANTLY KEEPING ONE
STEP AHEAD OF DISEASE AND
KEEPING YOUR GUTS SAFE!



QUIZ PAGES



WORD SEARCH!

JUDGE CADETS SPEND FIFTEEN YEARS REFINING THEIR OCCIPITAL LOBES TO SPOT ANY KIND OF CRIME! SCAN THIS WORDSEARCH WITH YOUR OWN SNEAK-PEEPERS TO FIND THESE TEN THINGS OUTLAWED IN MEGA-CITY ONE AND PROVE YOU HAVE THE OBSERVATIONAL POWER-SKILLS REQUIRED TO ENFORCE **THE LAW**.

STEALING COFFEE
LITTERING MUTANTS
ARSON SWEARING
PIRACY SUGAR
JIMPING
(IMPERSONATING
A JUDGE)

IF YOU WANT TO GIVE YOUR BRAINBULB A REAL COSMIC CRUNCH, TRY SOLVING THESE PUZZLES WITH ONE EYE CLOSED WHILE RUNNING AN ANDALUSIAN DRESSAGE COURSE!

C B L R D Y W H Y A J C Q O M S P
U T H X G H J S P G P O P U N B W
L I T T E R I N G F P F Z J X C B
U E Z S F B A Z P J W F T T Q D S
I T K V Y H E F Z M V E M V H W J
H Z Q V Q V N H F X C E H R E S F
L R N Y V R I H U I K X T A A L Y
S A S T E A L I N G T C R Y F A D
T M A T D G P W Q G S I R C I Z R
N C M I L U Y S Y R N Q F A W C W
A F Z B T S S L T G A Z A R S O N
T W R S T S R N H O Y M D I G O K
U Y P F H G A C F P Q N J P S M D
M S O A X G N I P M I J N X W A A

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE!

DREDD IS SO ZAPPED-UP ON IRRESISTIBLE UMPY-CANDY THAT HE'S SEEING DOUBLE! FIND 10 DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THESE TWO SACCHARINE SCENES AND HELP JOUNCE THE JUDGE FROM A SERIOUS SUGAR SURGE.



MATCH THE THRILL-SUCKERS!

TWO THRILL-SUCKERS - PARASITIC ENERGY EATERS FROM THE PLANET ZRAG - HAVE SNUCK BETWEEN THESE VERY PAGES BY HIDING AMONG MY ULTRA-COLLECTABLE LIMITED-EDITION-VARIANT JOY-SNIFFER™ DOLLS! CAN YOU LIMBER UP YOUR FACE-ORBS AND FIND THE TWO IDENTICAL INFILTRATORS AMONG THE MISMATCHED MODELS BEFORE THEY SLURP UP EVERY SPECK OF SCINTILLATING STORYTELLING... PERMANENTLY?



SPOT THE DIFFERENCE: 1. EAGLE BADGE IN THE LOGO HAS BEEN REVERSED. 2. THE UMPY BAR OVERLAYING THE JUDGE DREDD TITLE IS A DIFFERENT COLOUR. 3. THE ROUND, YELLOW SWEET OVERLAYING THE 'E' ON JUDGE, HAS BEEN REMOVED. 4. A WORD IN THE SPEECH BUBBLE HAS CHANGED. 5. DREDD'S HELMET HAS CHANGED COLOUR. 6. THE UMPY CANDY BAR HAS BEEN REPLACED WITH AN IMAGE OF JOKO-JARGO. 7. DREDD'S GLOVE HAS CHANGED COLOUR. 8. A LINK IS MISSING FROM DREDD'S CHAIN. 9. THE UMPY-BAR PACKET HAS CHANGED COLOUR. 10. UMPY CANDY IS NOW CALLED EMPTY CANDY. MATCH THE THRILL-SUCKERS: A & E ARE THE SAME - ZAP 'EM NOW!

FINDER & KEEPER

I GOT ON THE COM-LINKS TO ONE OF OUR TOP SCRIPT DROIDS, JOHN REPPION, TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT HOW TO WRITE ULTRA-PRIME COMICS LIKE *FINDER & KEEPER* AND HOW TO HUNT GHOSTS!

Not all of our readers may know this, but the coolest thing about 2000 AD is that our stories are all written by droids! That's right, robots! As a robot, what do you think gives you the edge over fleshy earthlet writers?

John: All we writer droids need is a desk, a chair, a computer and unlimited cans of oil to drink (which Tharg kindly provides us with) and we can crank out a couple of scripts a day. Unlike human writers, we don't get distracted by things like Facebook, or Twitter, or stopping to feed the cat, or collect the kids from school. People are always asking human writers where they get their ideas. We get ours in a weekly download, so we never run out.

Eliot and Meera use finder goggles and a keeper device to bust ghosts! If you had to hunt ghosts as a team, which two household items would you use to dispatch them?

John: A good torch is definitely a powerful ghostbusting device. Turn it on and blast away the shadows in any dark corner where a ghost might be hiding. Every ghost hunter should get themselves a decent torch. Salt is sometimes used to create a barrier which ghosts supposedly can't pass. If you pour a thick line of salt out across the doorway and along the windowsills of a room, then that's supposed to stop a ghost being able to enter or leave. You can even pour out a protective circle of salt, which is supposed to keep anyone or anything inside it safe from ghosts. Covering the place in salt probably isn't going to go down that well with the other people you live with though, so I'd probably stick with the torch.

In the first *Finder & Keeper* story, the ghost is a scary old human— but in the second story the ghost is a goat! Is it fun to write such different types of ghosts?

John: Definitely. It's a lot of fun coming up with what kind of ghost we're going to have in the

next story - what will they look like, what will they be able to do, are they visible, invisible, do they throw things, are they angry, are they friendly? It's one of my favourite parts of writing these stories.

Which character are you most like? Meera or Eliot? (Or maybe even one of the ghosts?)

John: Meera is the sensible, knowledgeable, one. She does the reading and the research and she knows what she's talking about. Eliot is more of an enthusiastic amateur who just likes to jump straight in. So, obviously, I'd like to think I'm more like Meera, but I'm probably more of an Eliot to tell the truth.

Do you have advice for any earthlets who want to write truly mindblowing comics?

John: Just do it. If you have an idea for a story then write it down. Every story - no matter how long or short - needs three things: a beginning, a middle, and an end. Make sure you have those clear, and then a story is really just joining the dots between them. If you're not much of an artist then find an artist friend and work one something with them. Start small with stories which are just a few pages long and try to get those as perfect as you can. Most importantly, have fun!

Finally — do you have any top tips for an earthlet who may want to hunt ghosts after reading this comic?

John: Well, we've got ourselves a good, powerful torch and some salt already, right? A digital camera, and a sound recorder are also essential



INTERVIEW WITH
JOHN REPPION!

bits of ghost hunting equipment. If there are a few of you investigating and you each have your own phones, then someone could be on photo duty, someone filming, and someone recording audio. That way, if anything strange does happen, you stand a much better chance of having some kind of record of it. Obviously, ghost hunters shouldn't go anywhere they don't have permission to be, or aren't allowed, and should never, under any circumstances try to annoy or provoke ghosts. Be respectful, because no-one wants an angry ghost after them.

FINDER & KEEPER RETURN IN REGENED VOLUME TWO, OUT JULY 2021!

CHARACTER



JOKO-JARGO

**AGE:**

14 in your earth years!

**HEIGHT:**

Extremely tall!

**FAVOURITE FOOD:**

Flimflam burglets!

**LIKES:**

Comics bursting with thrillpower, freeflying across the galaxy and a game of Crushcraft!

**DISLIKES:**

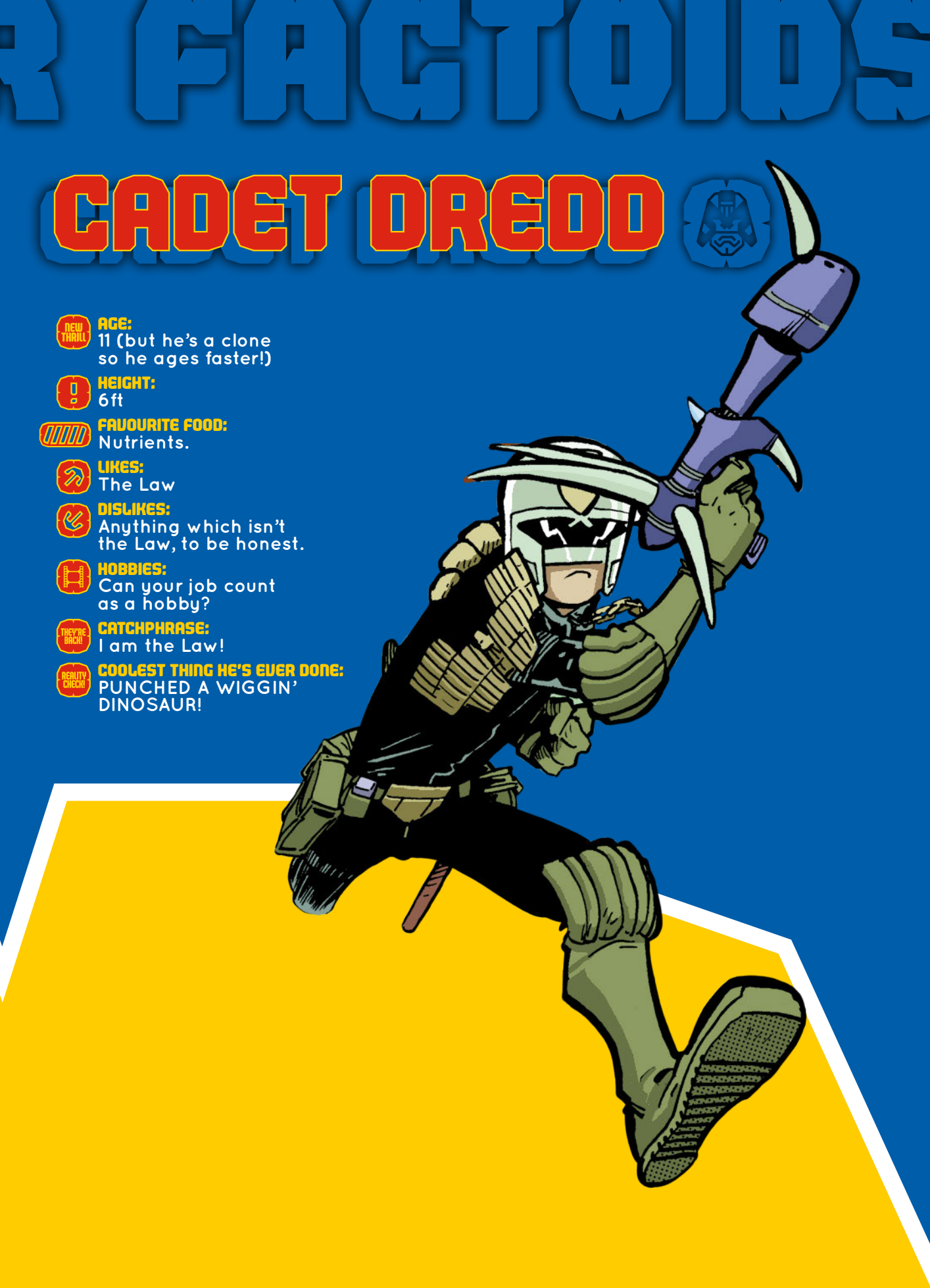
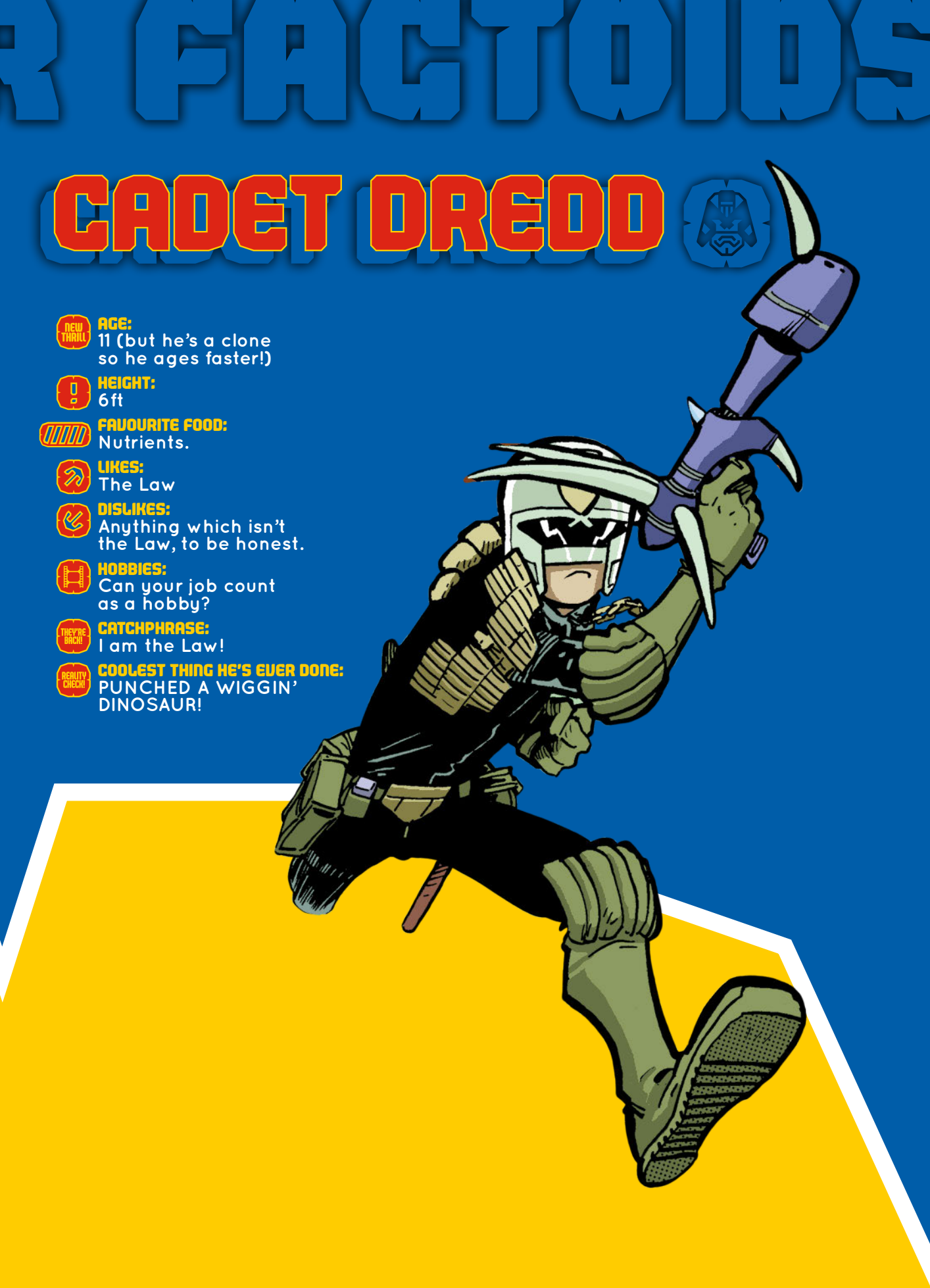
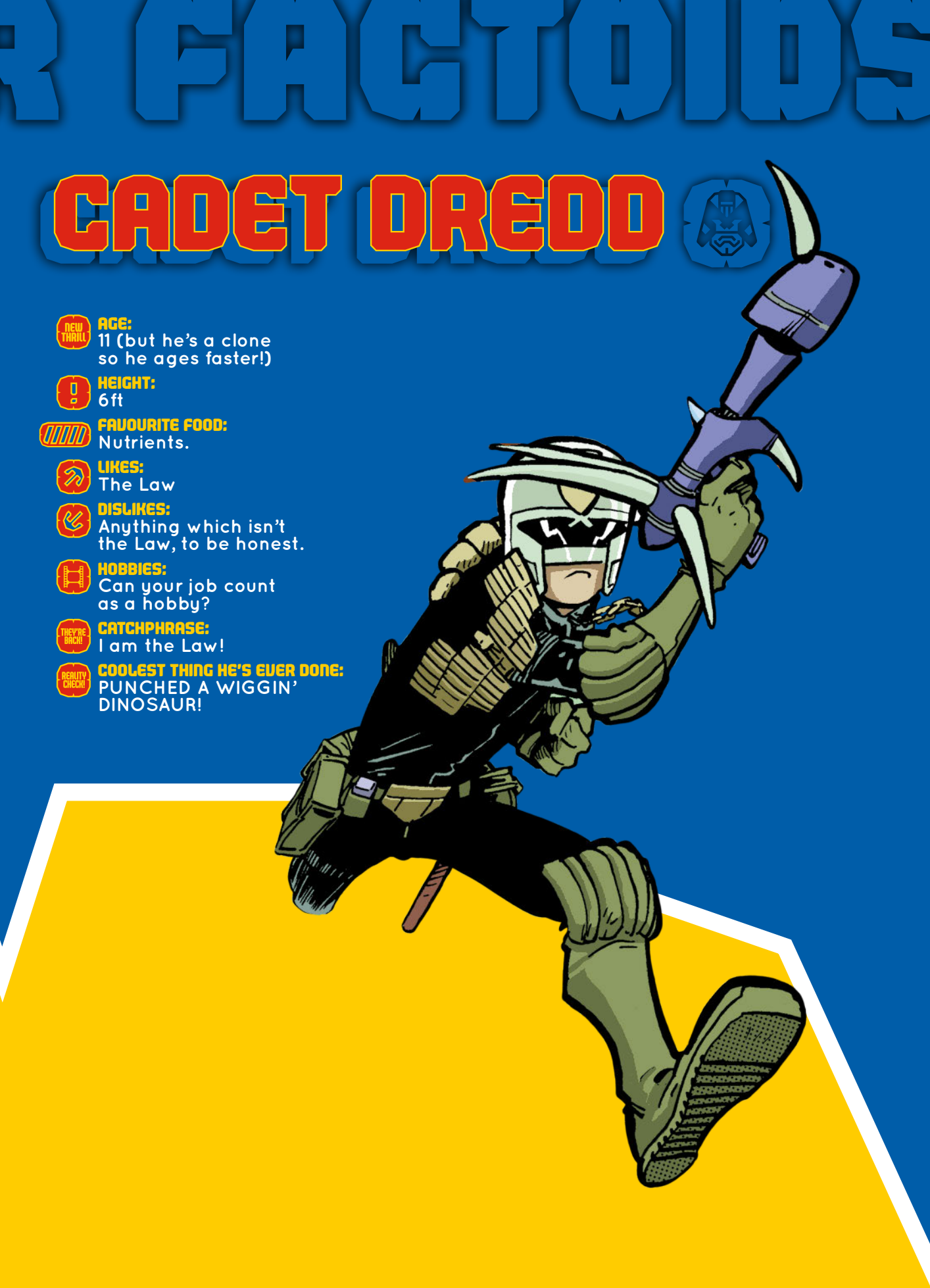
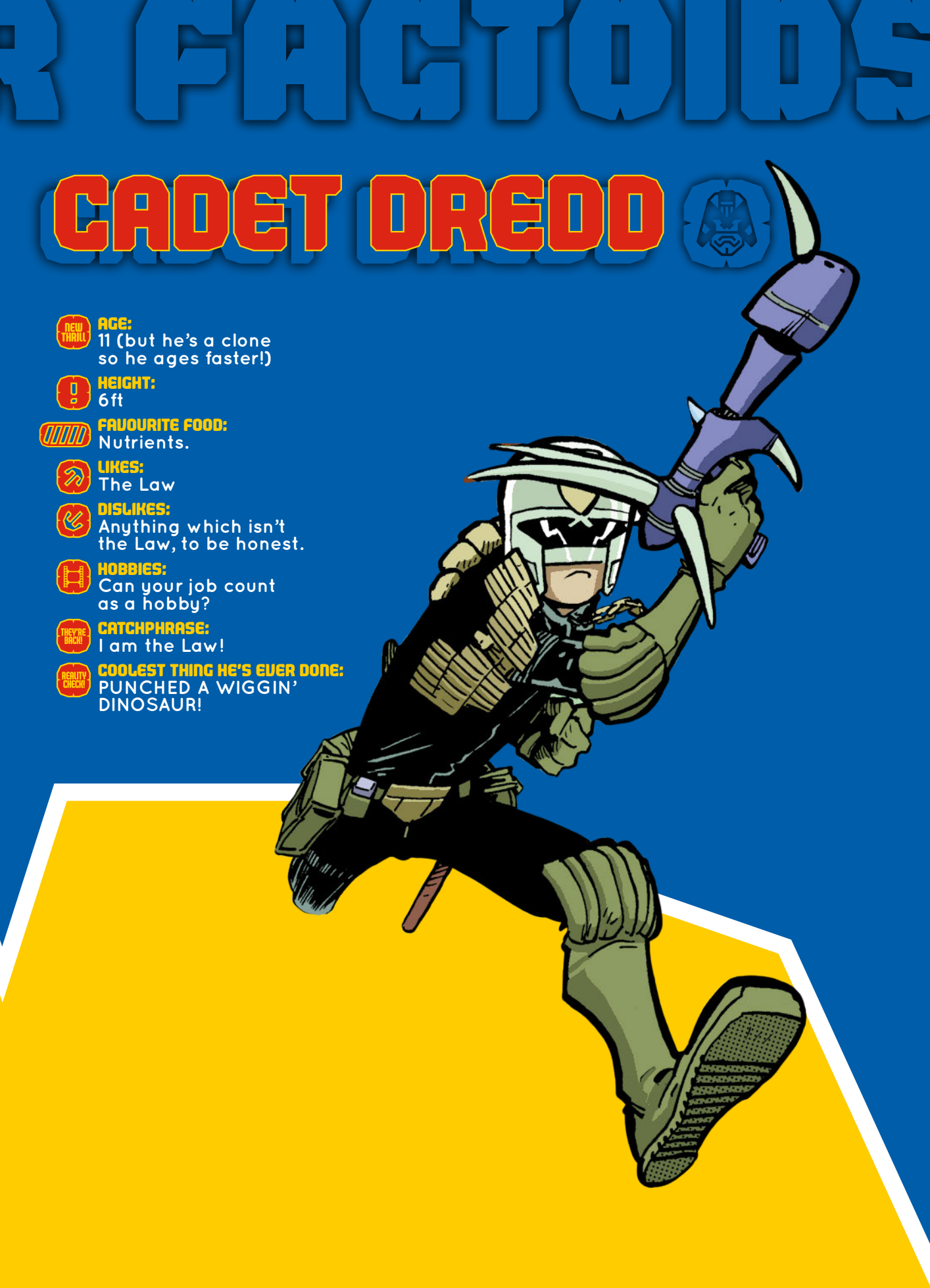
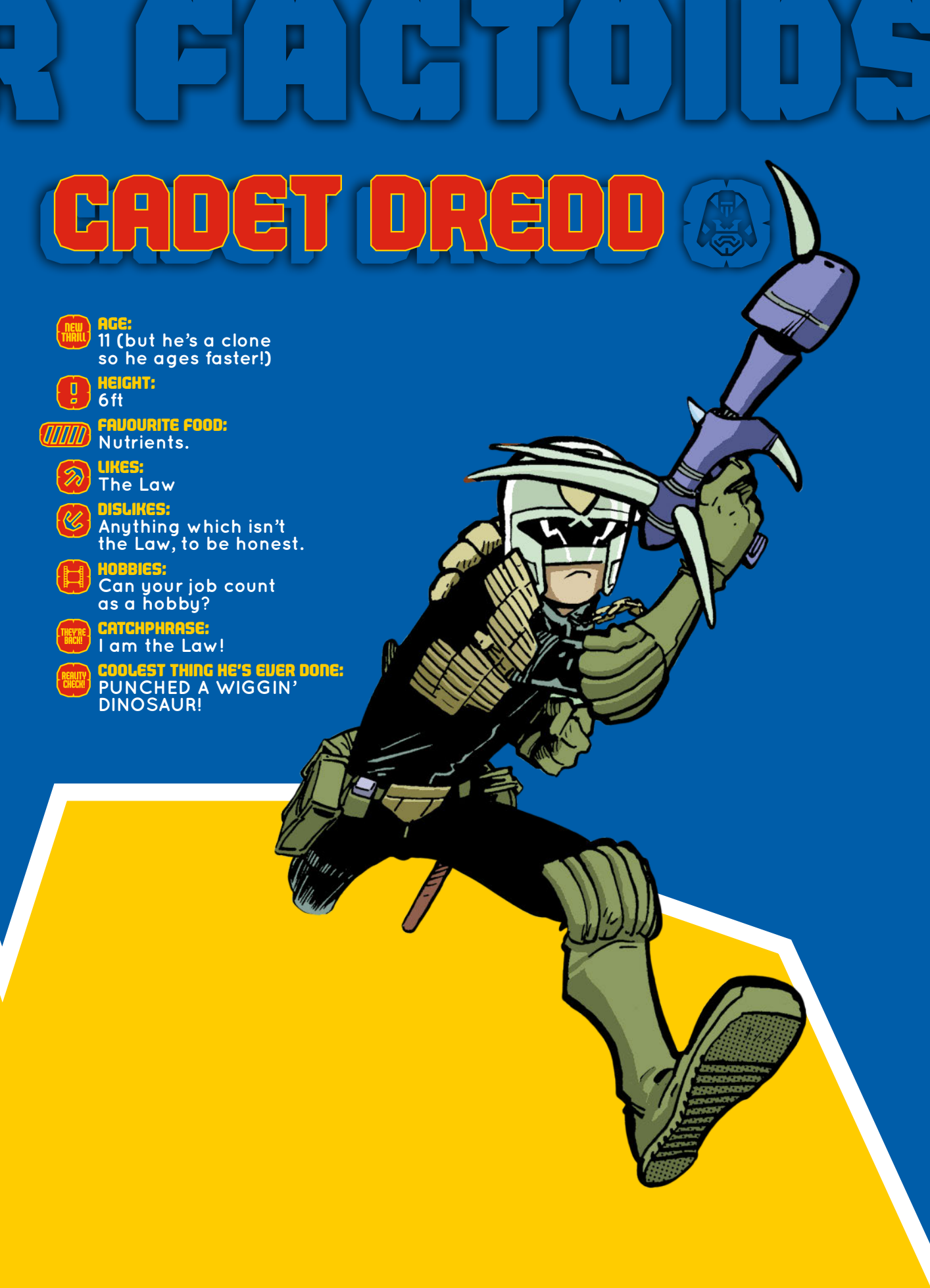
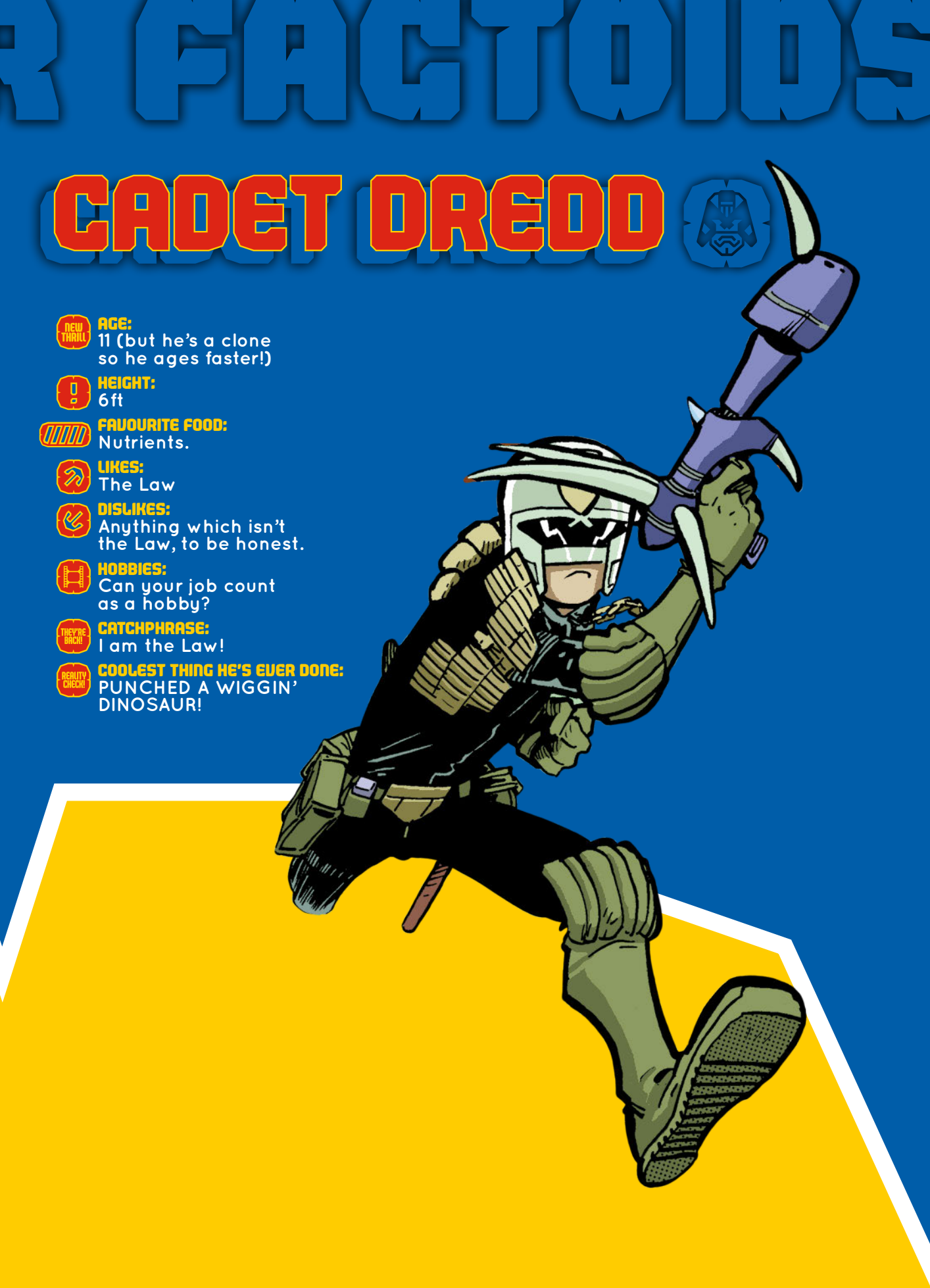
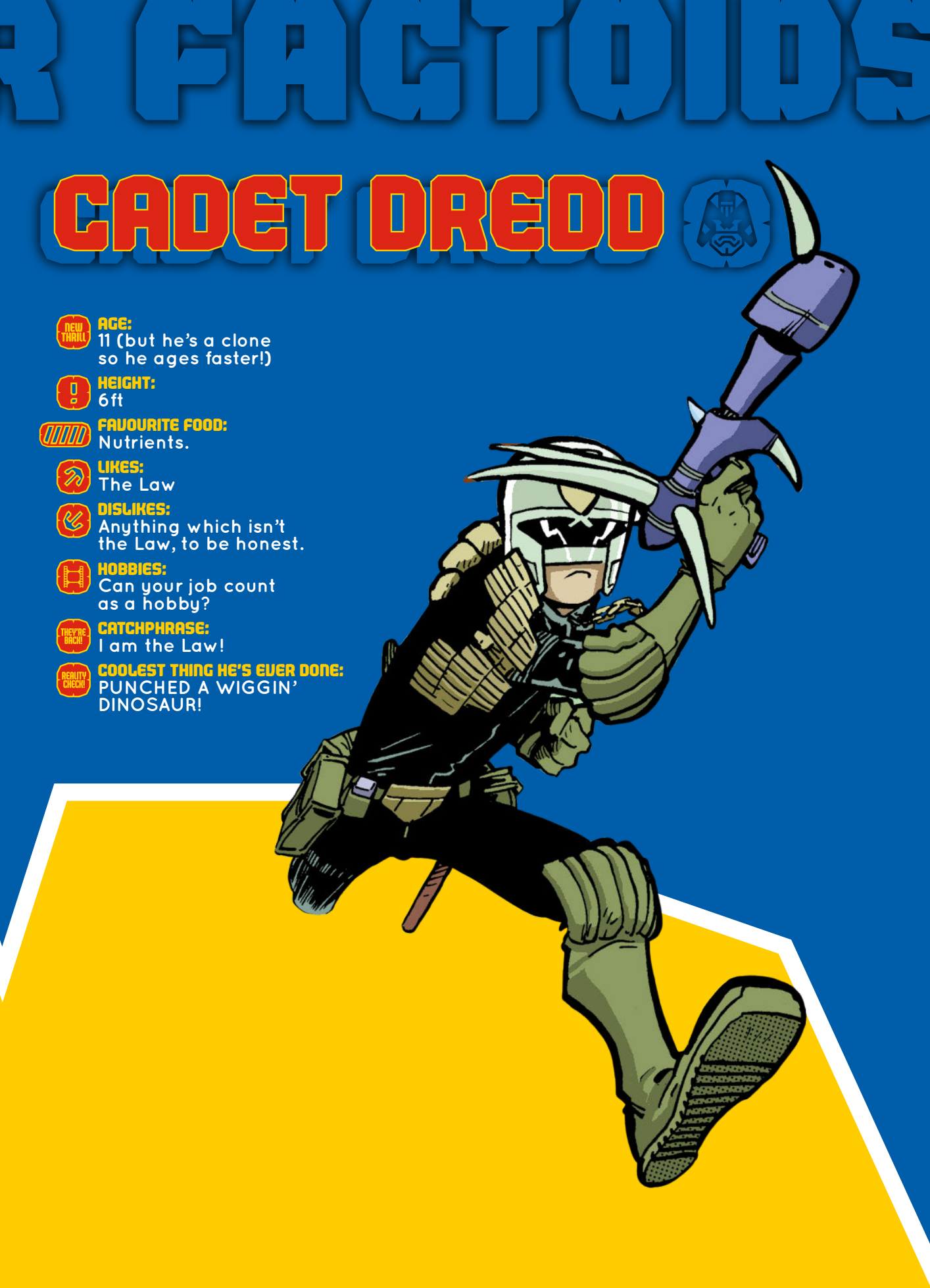
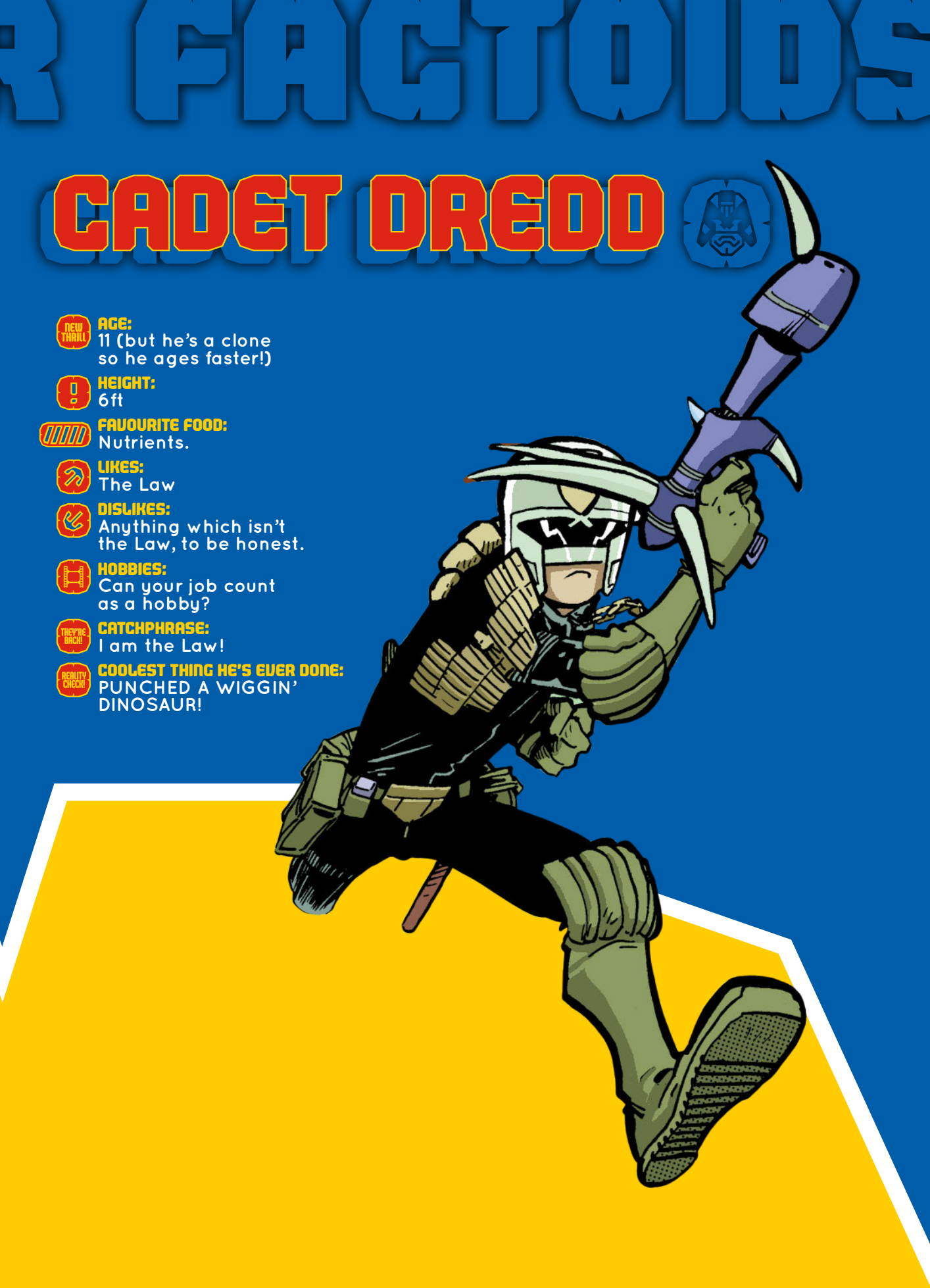
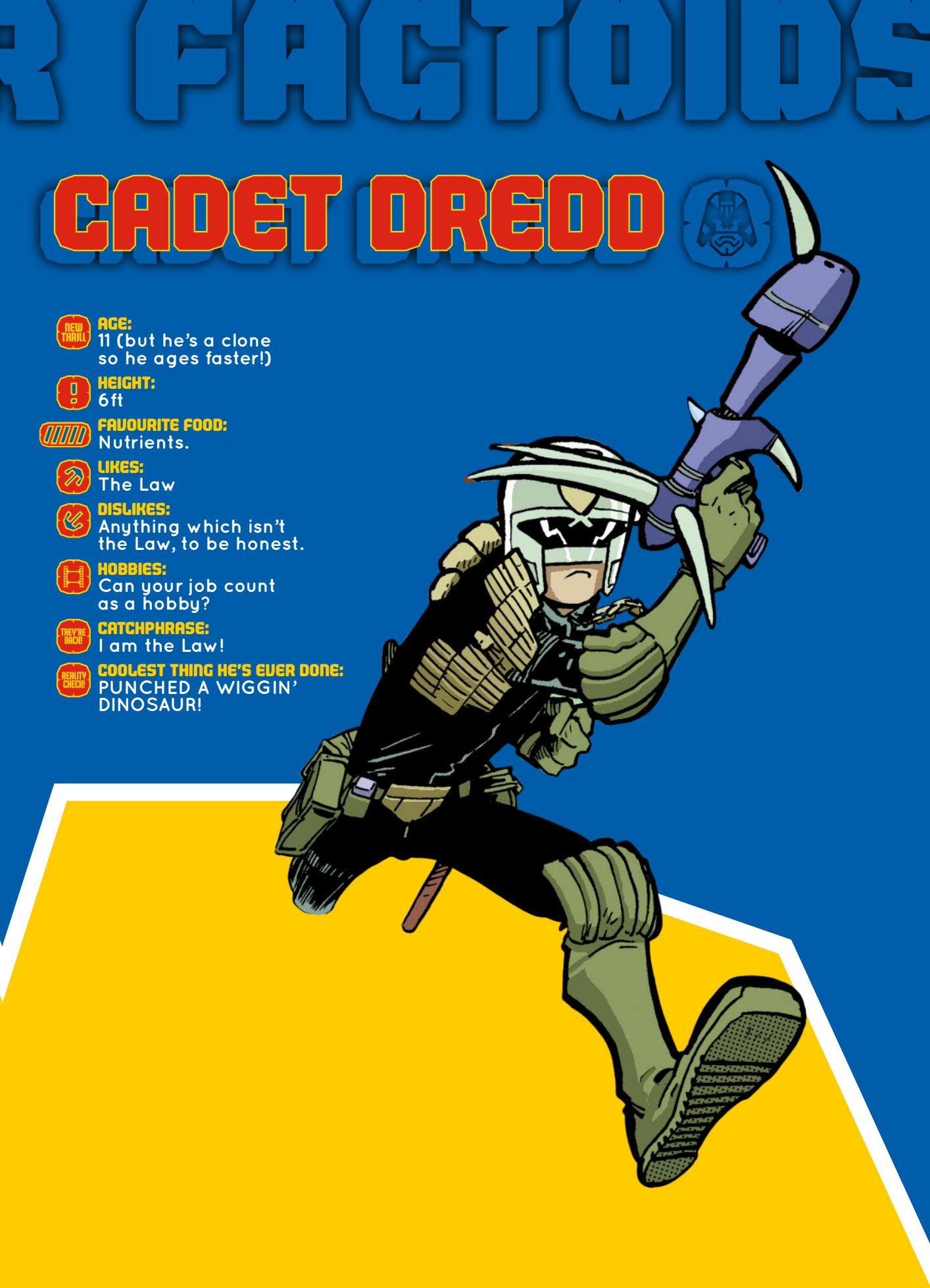
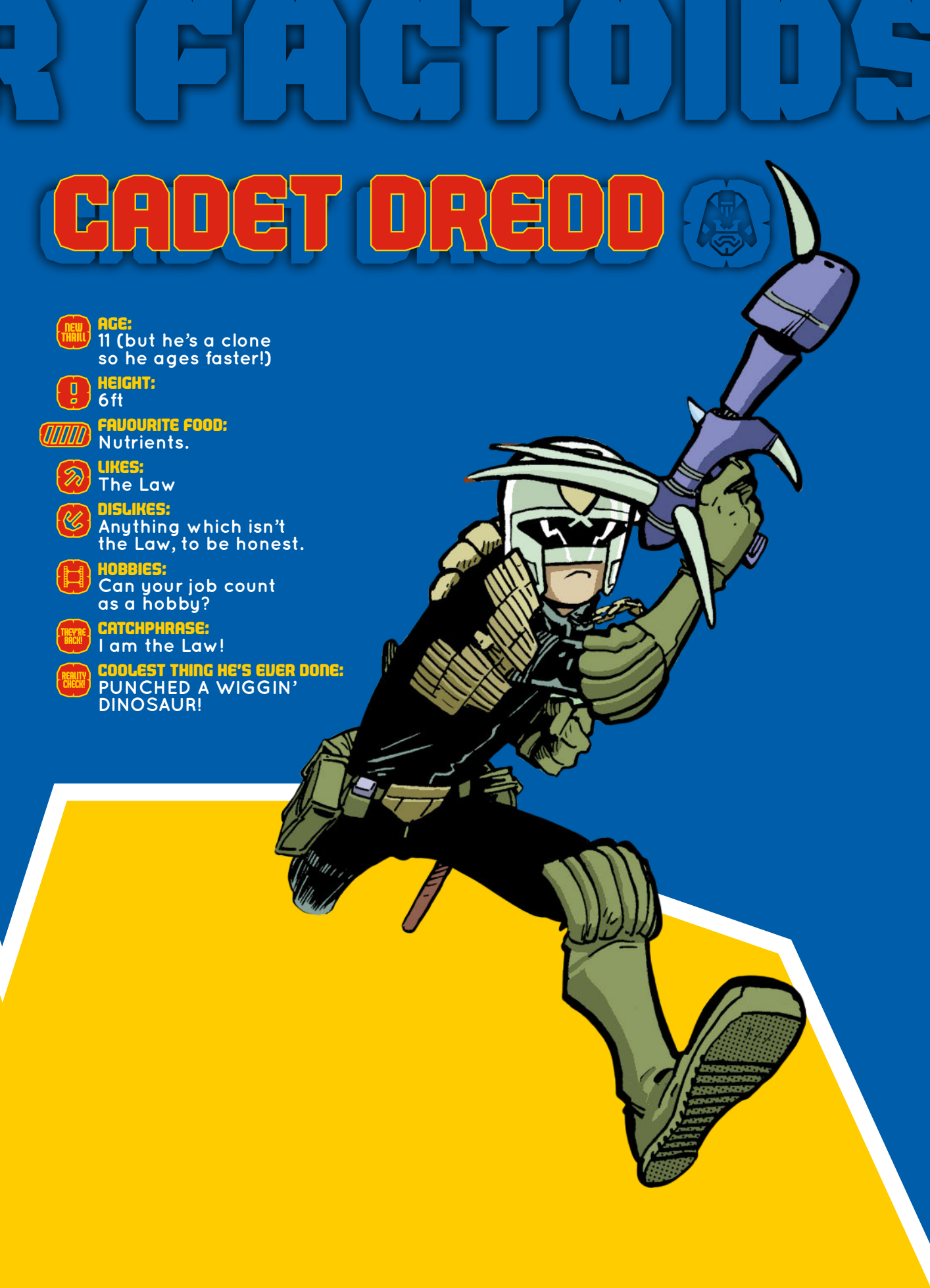
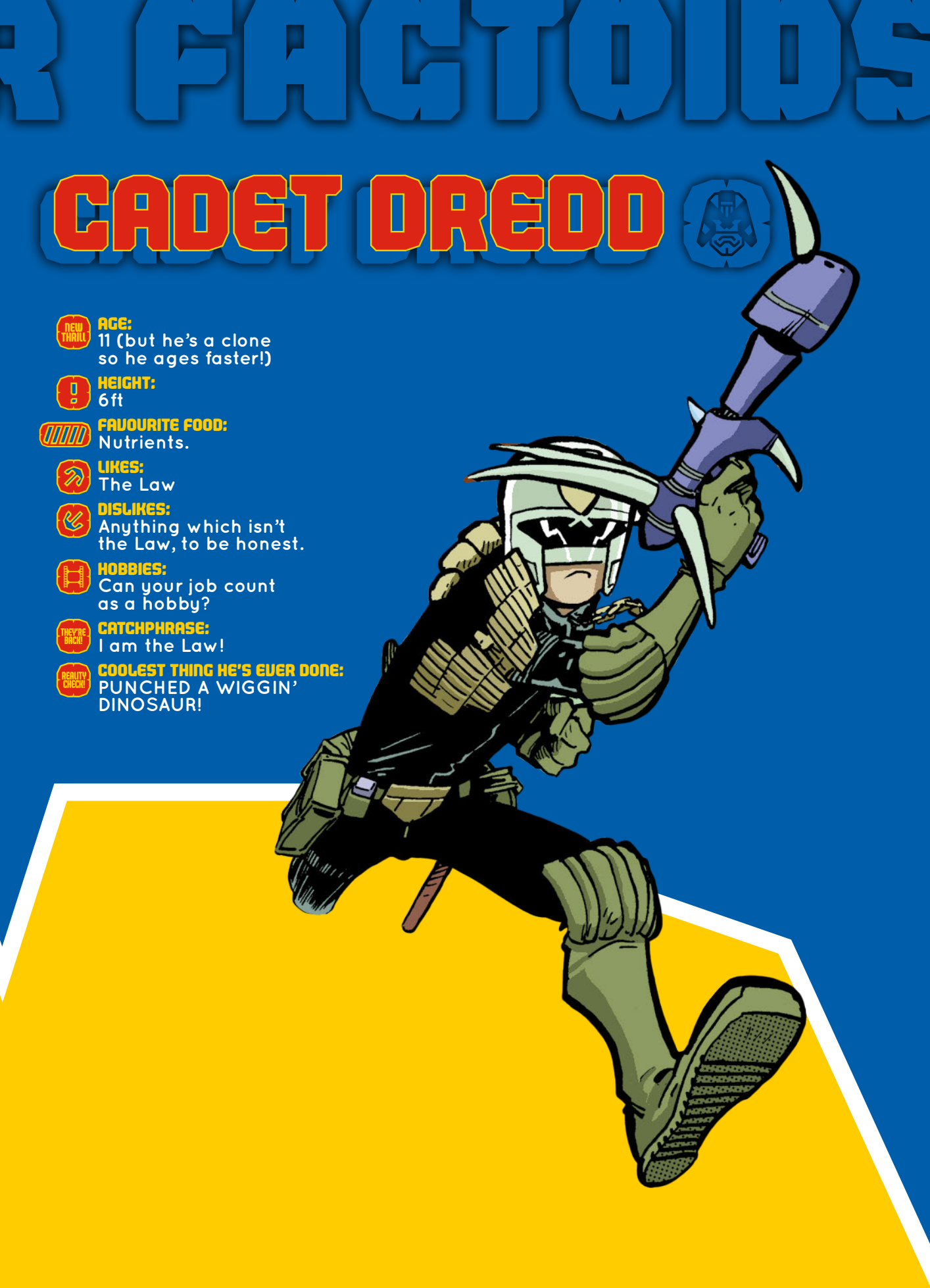
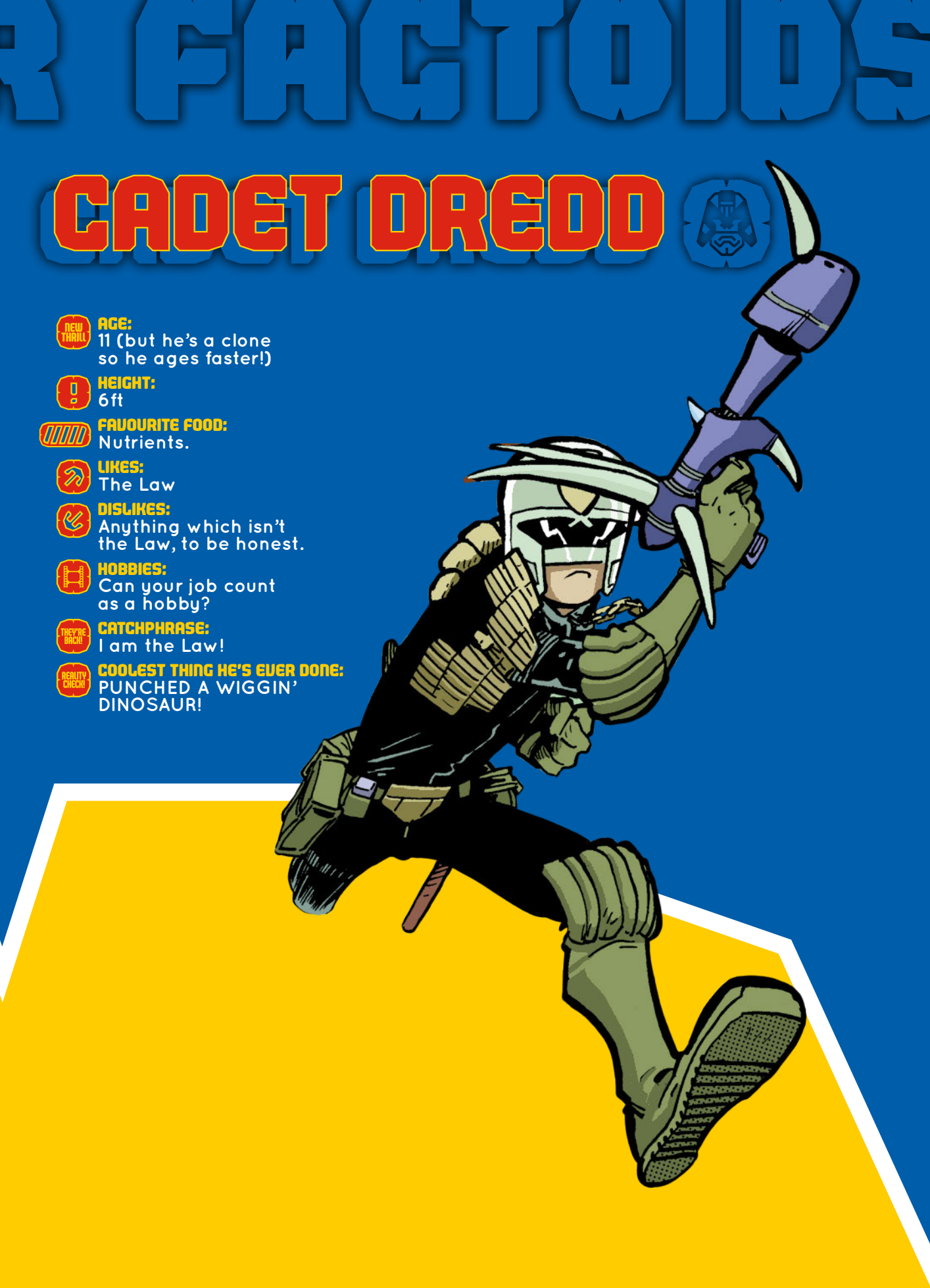
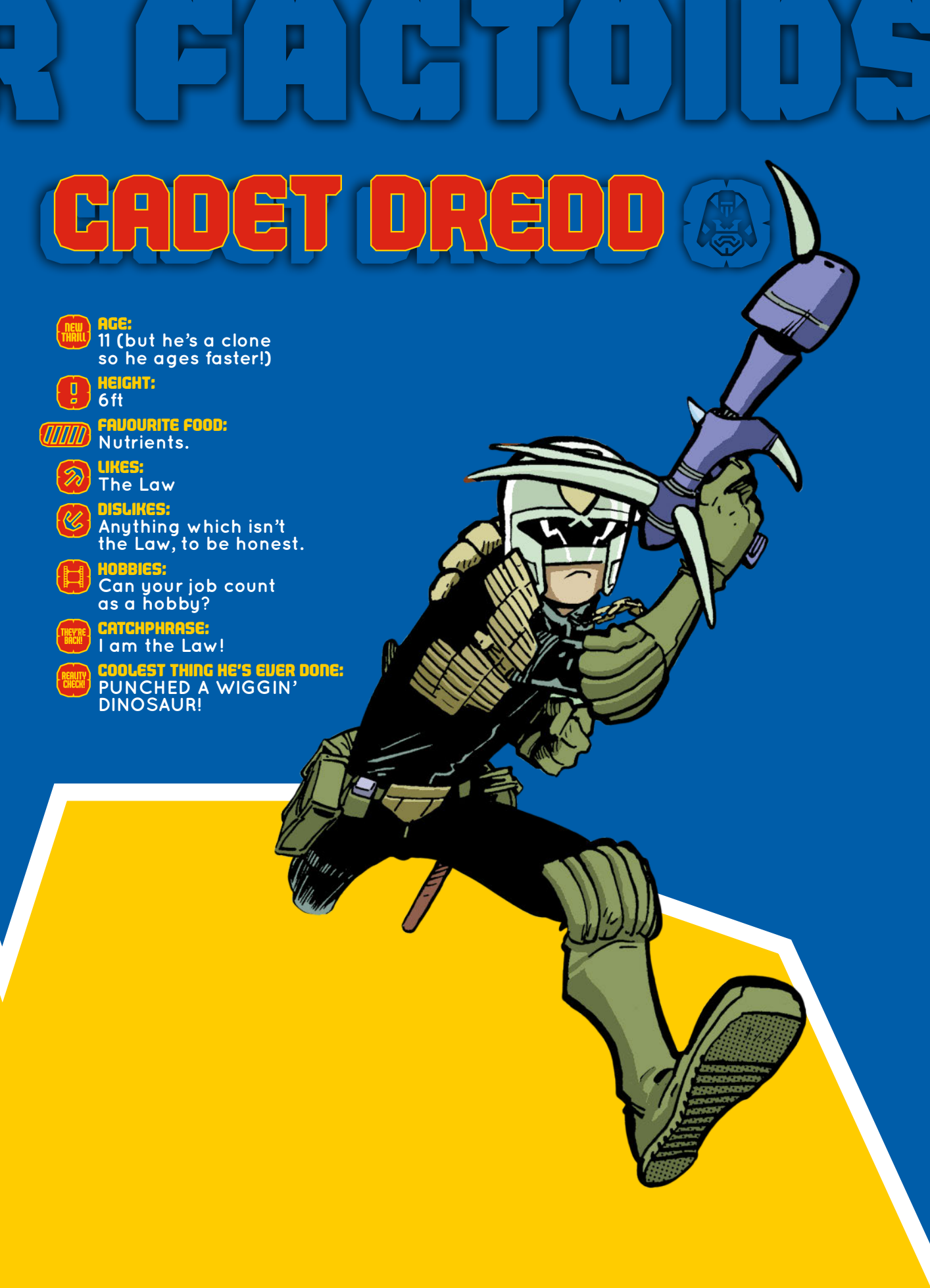
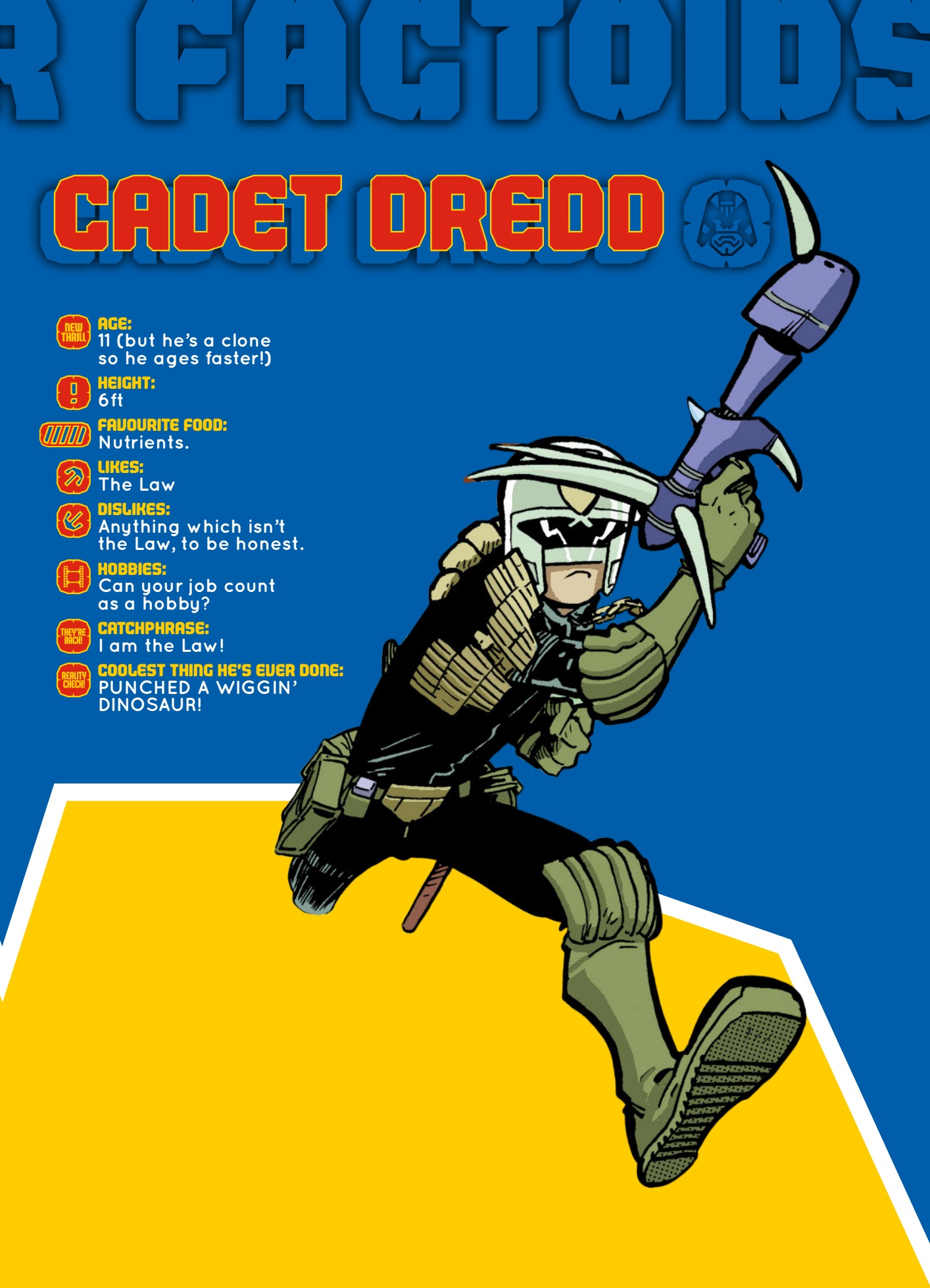
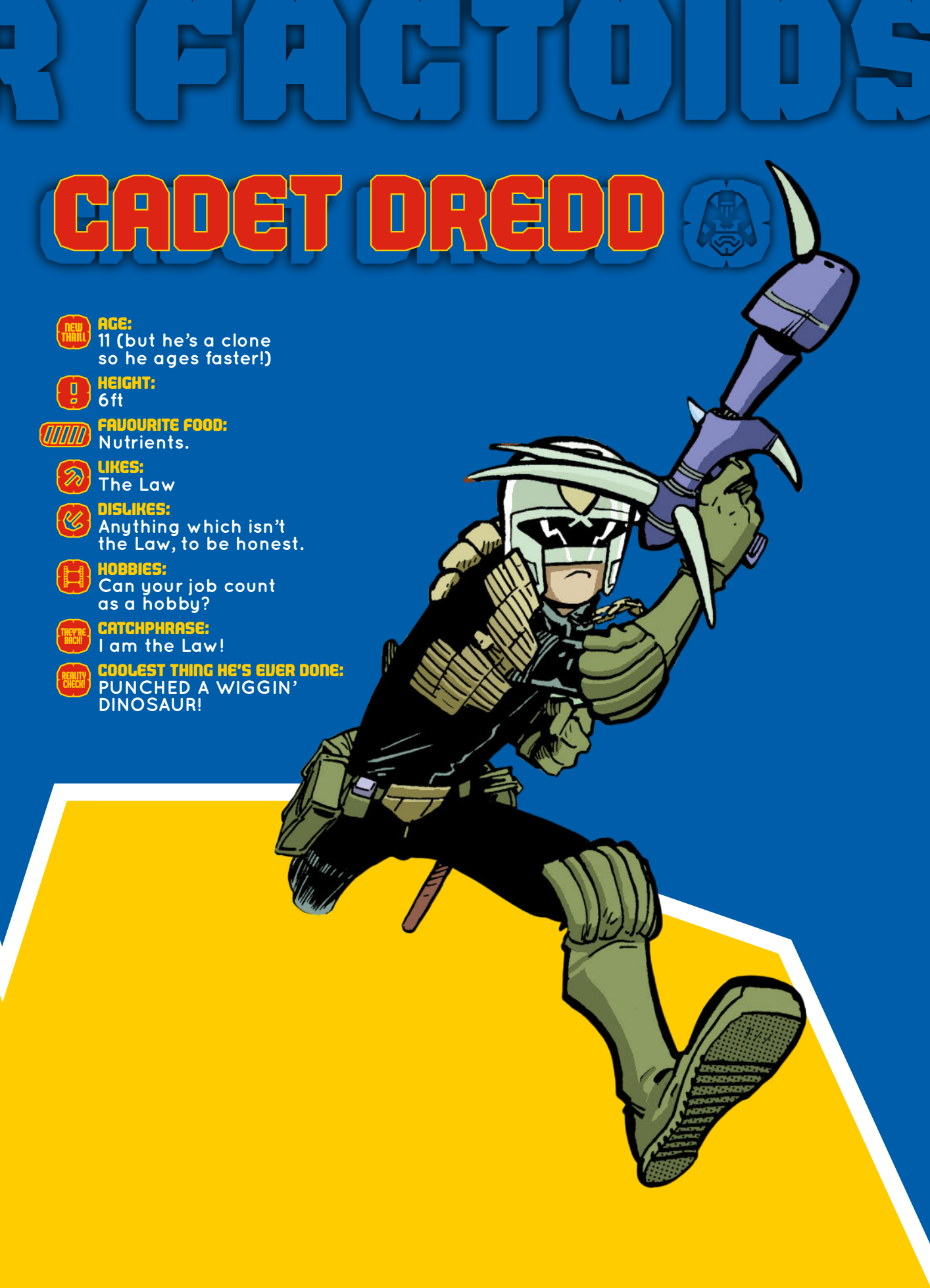
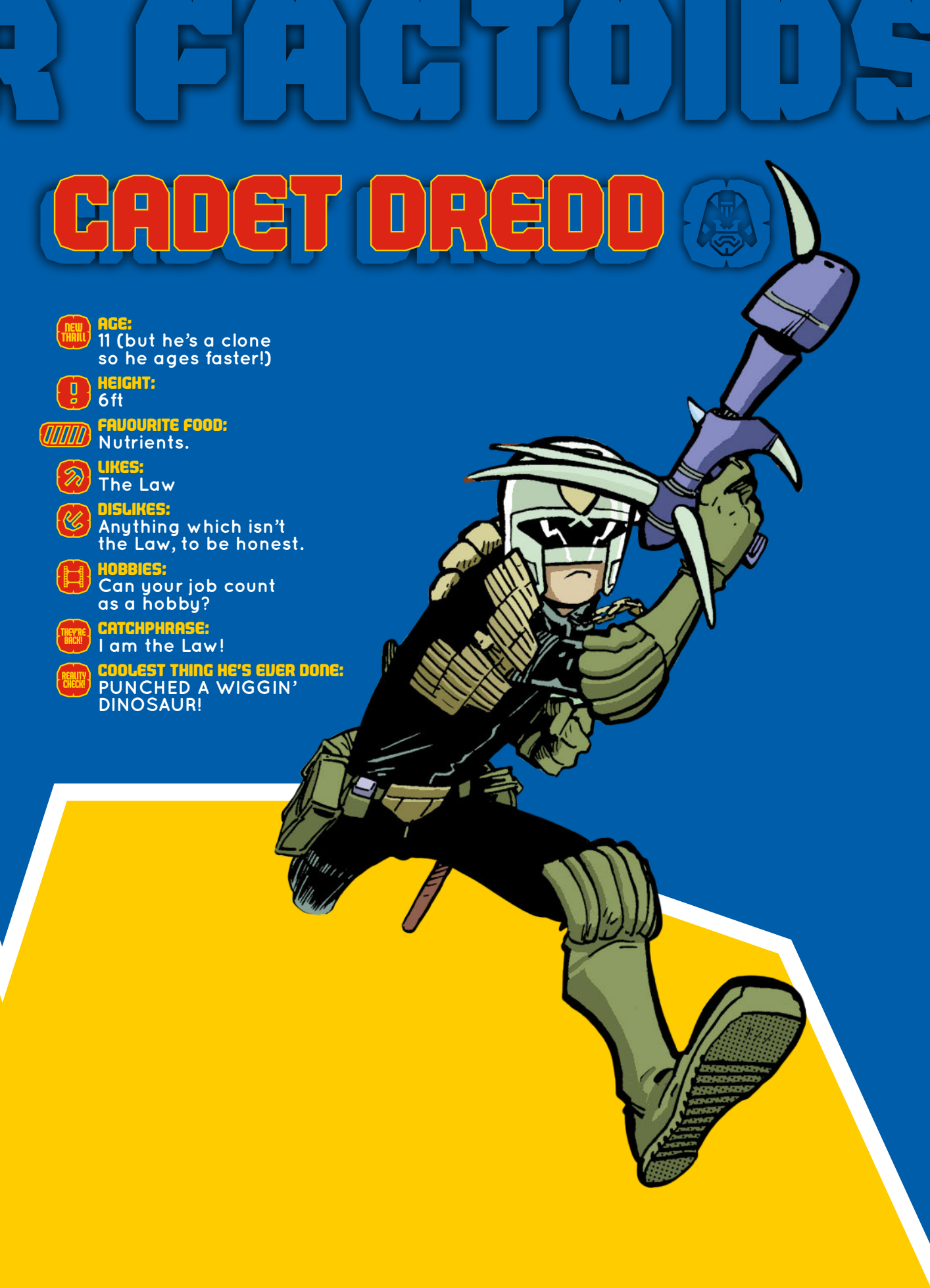
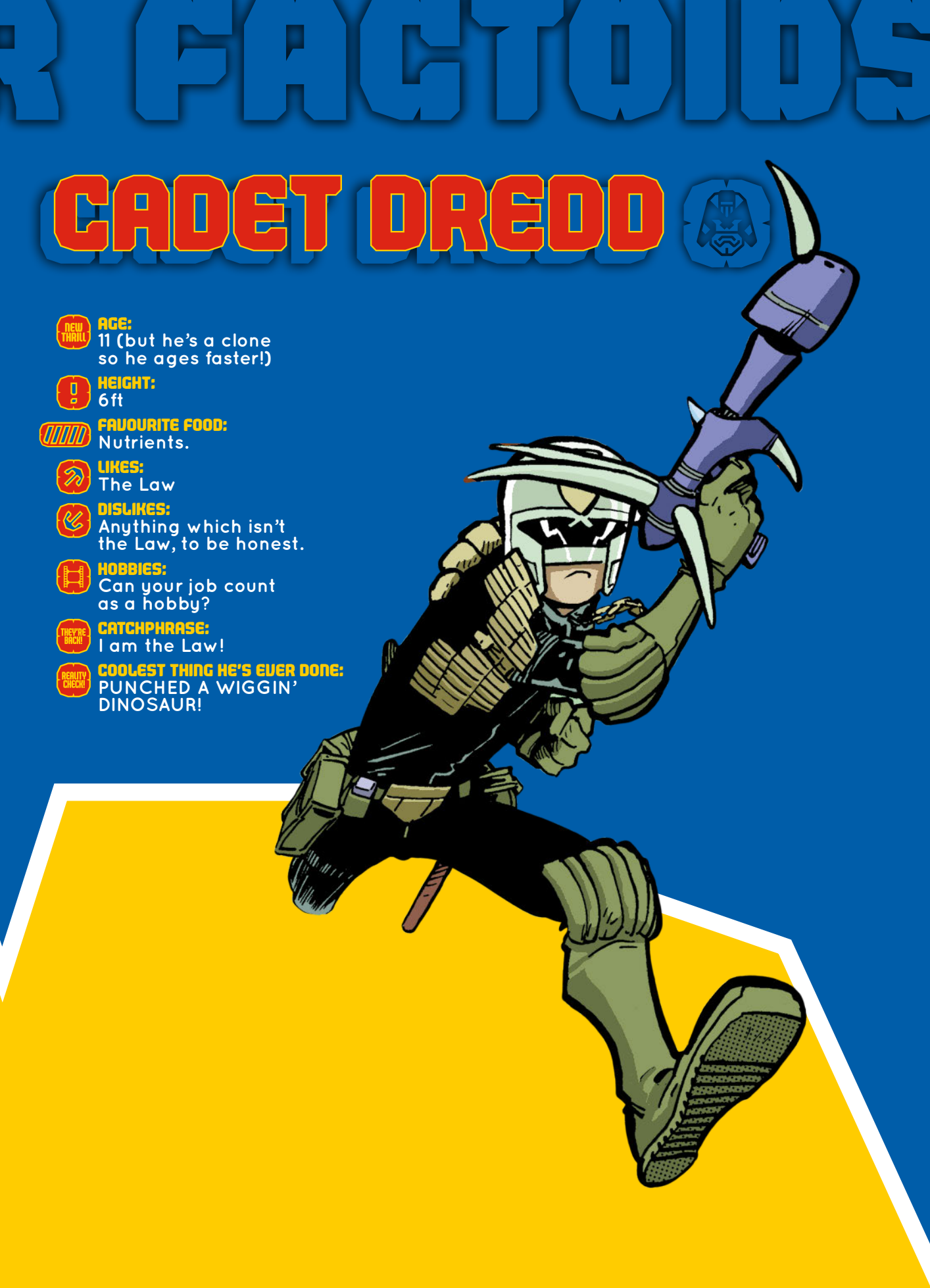
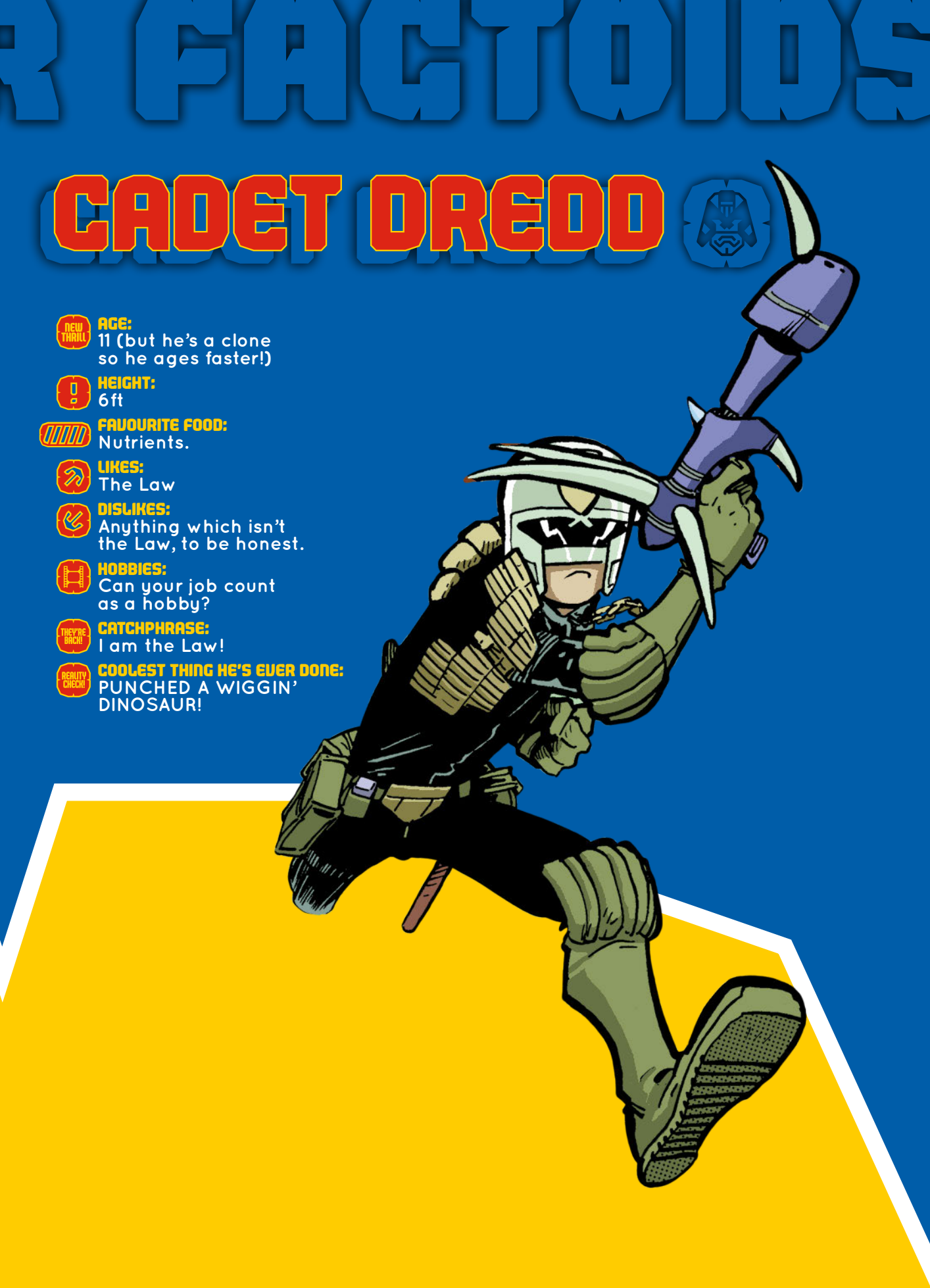
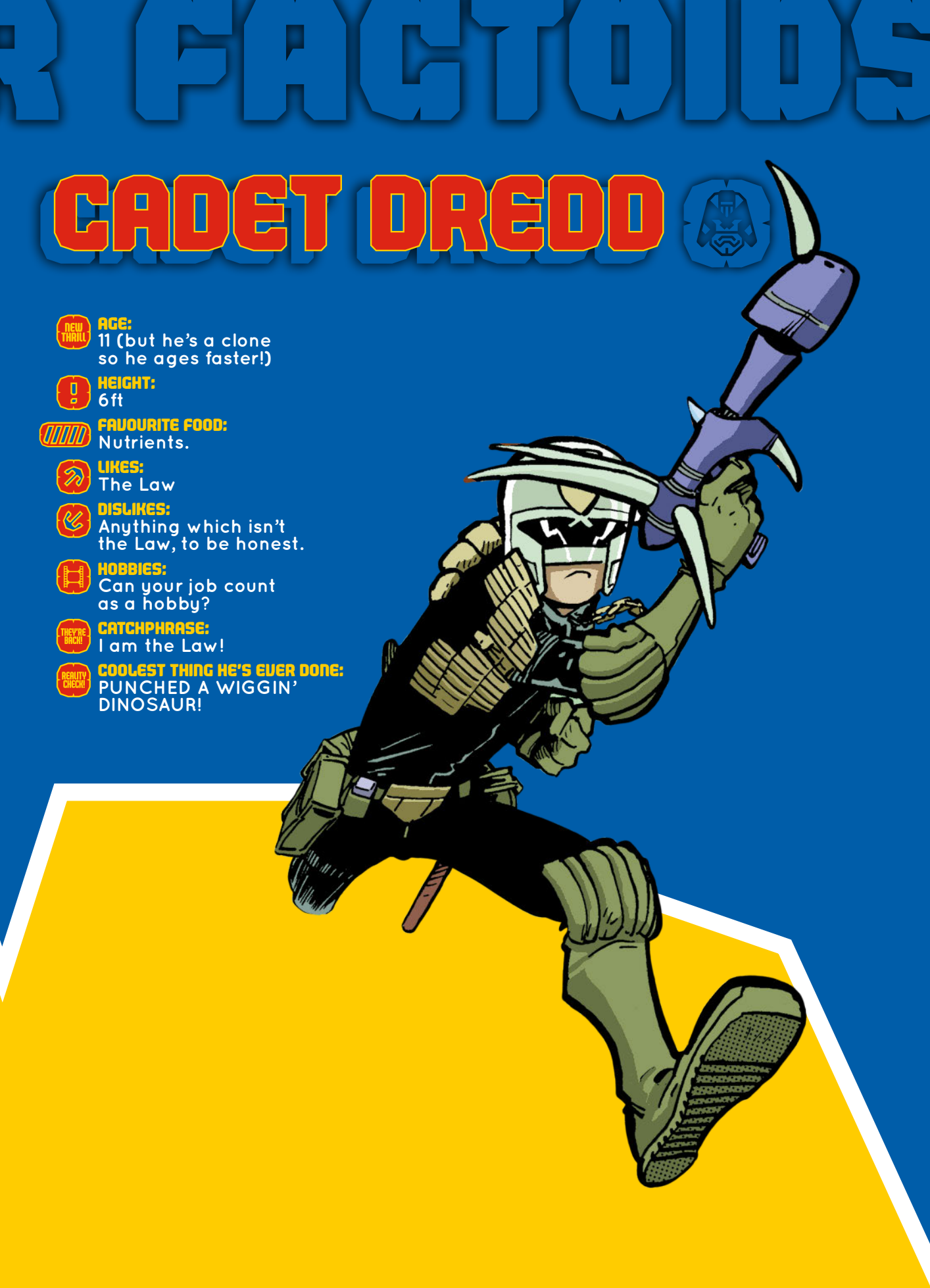
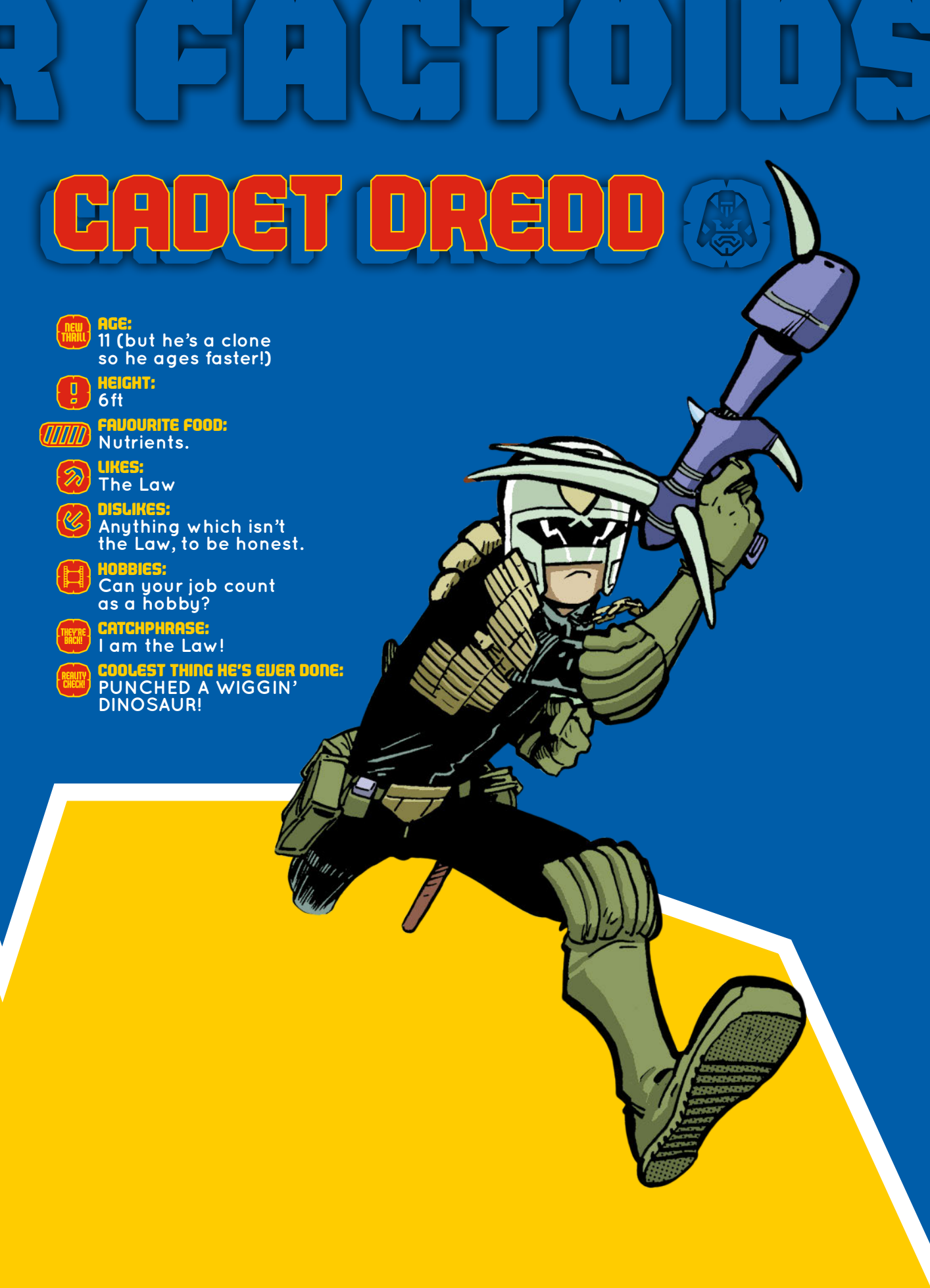
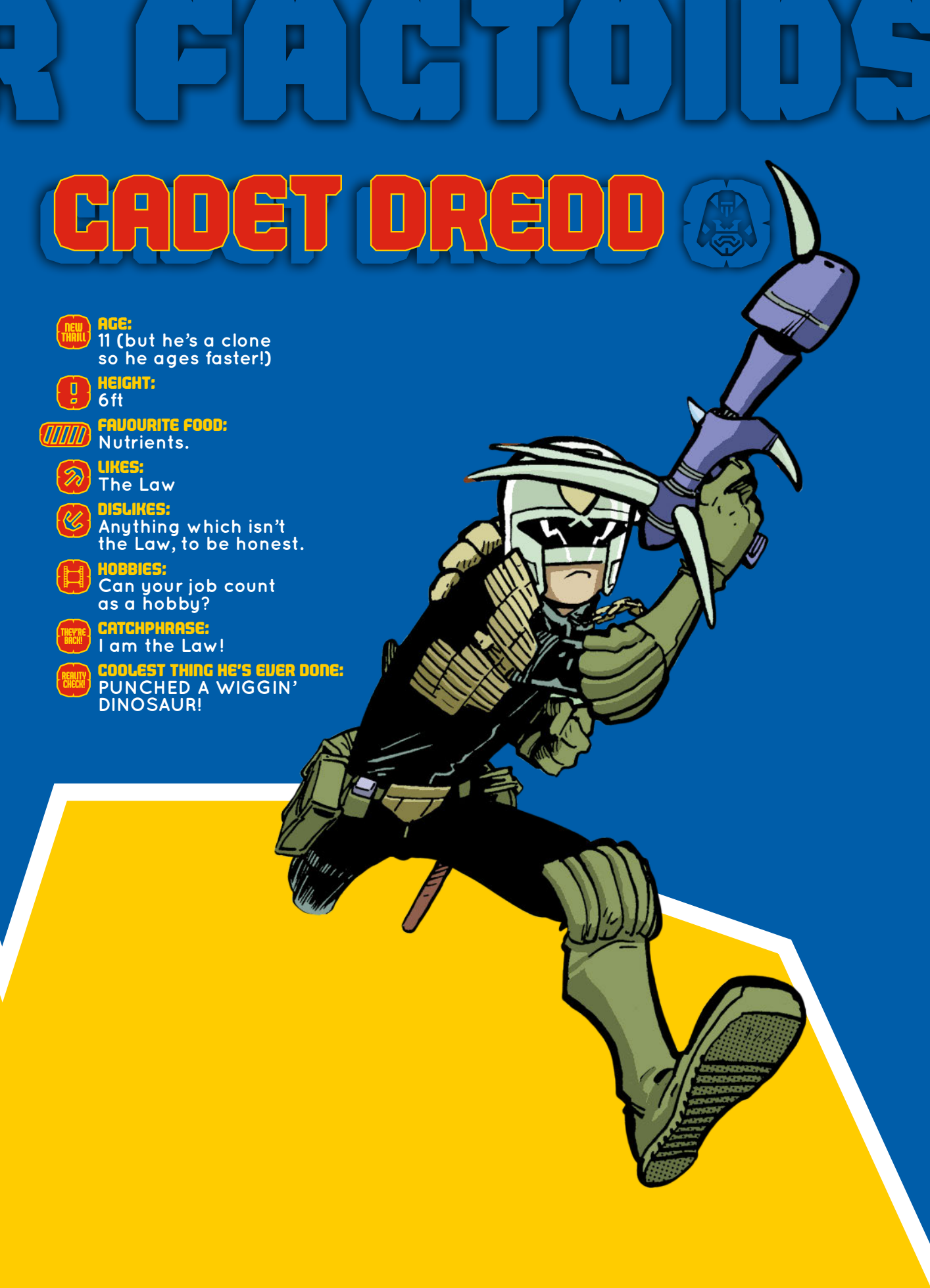
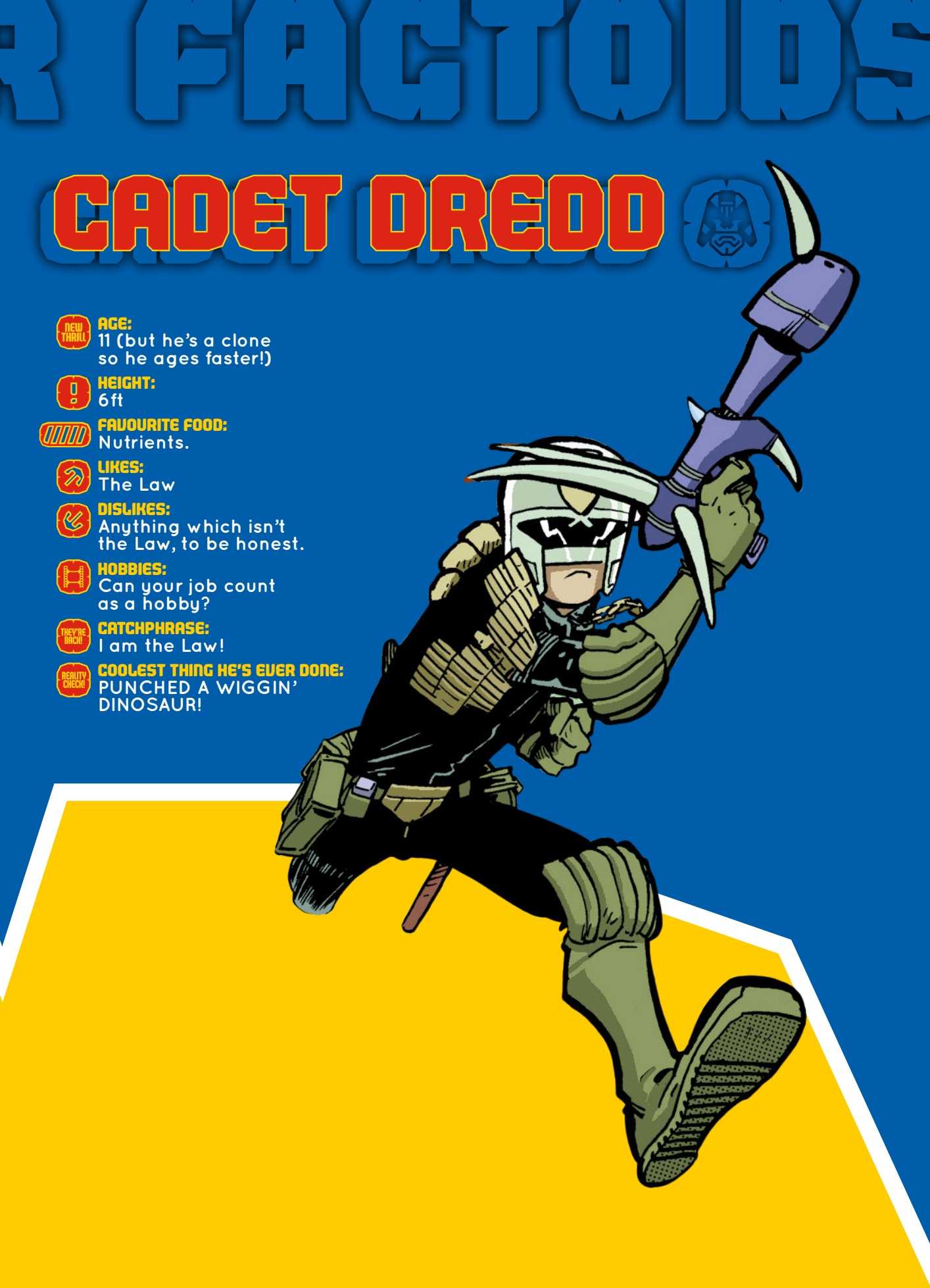
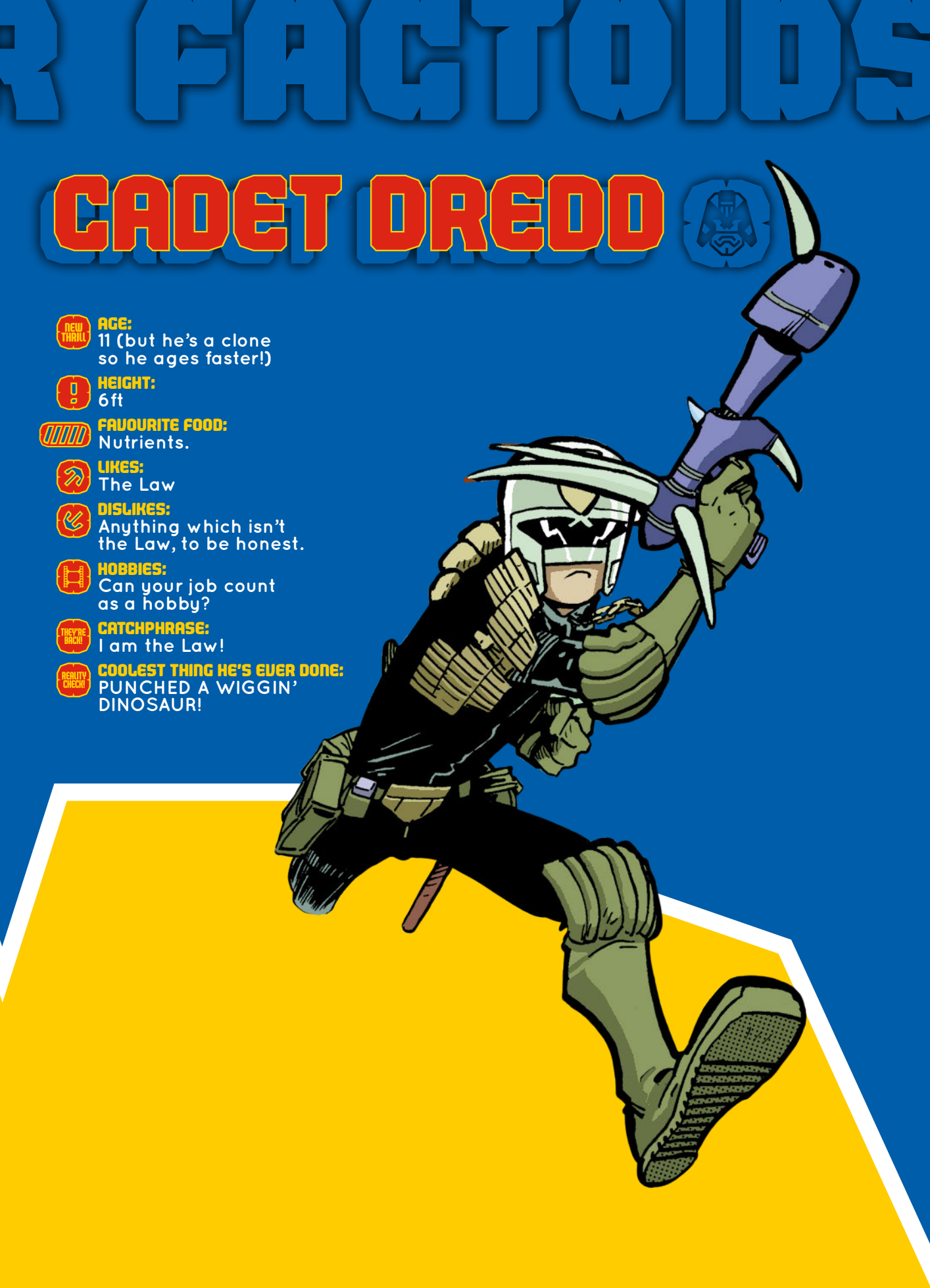
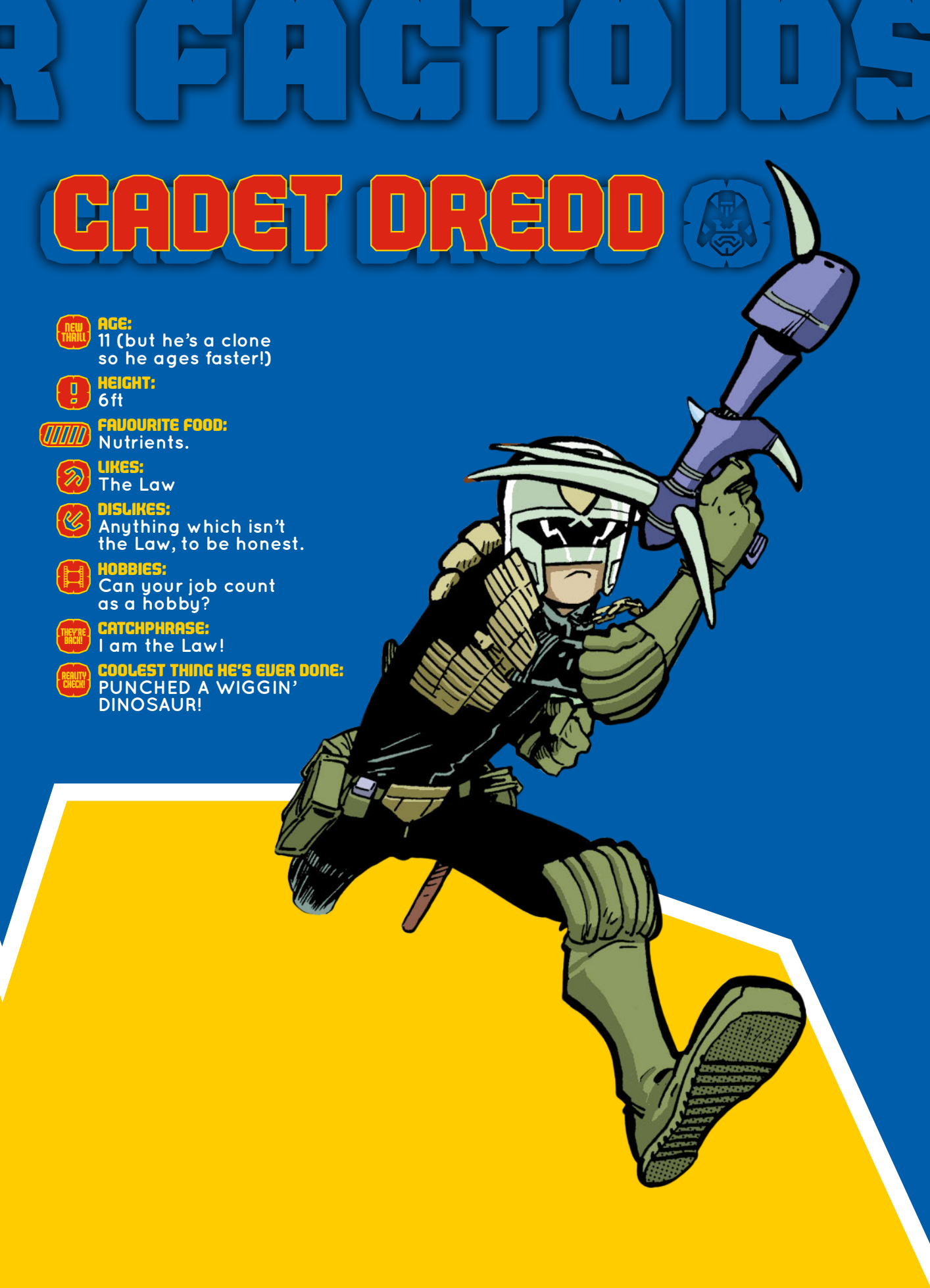
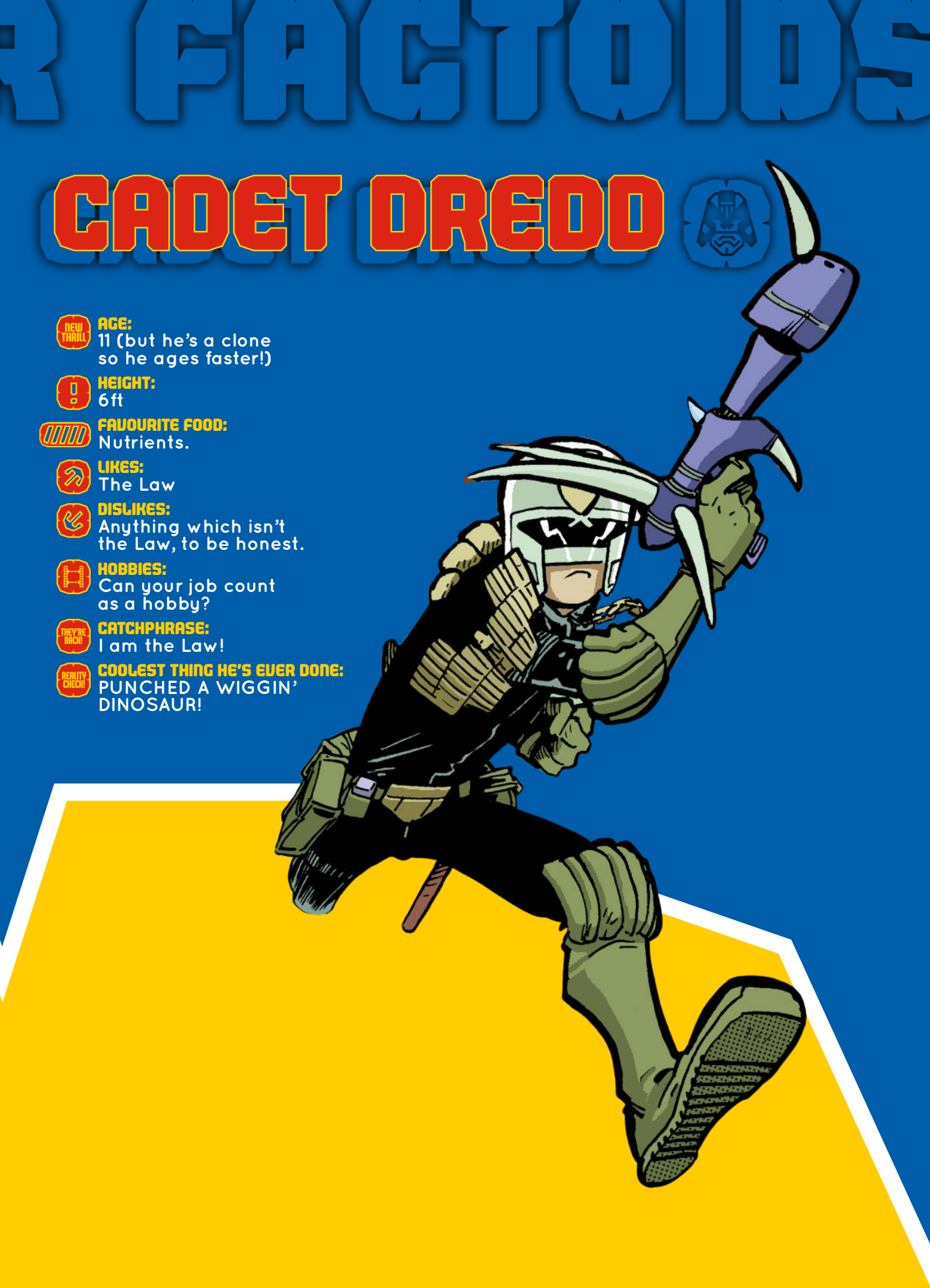
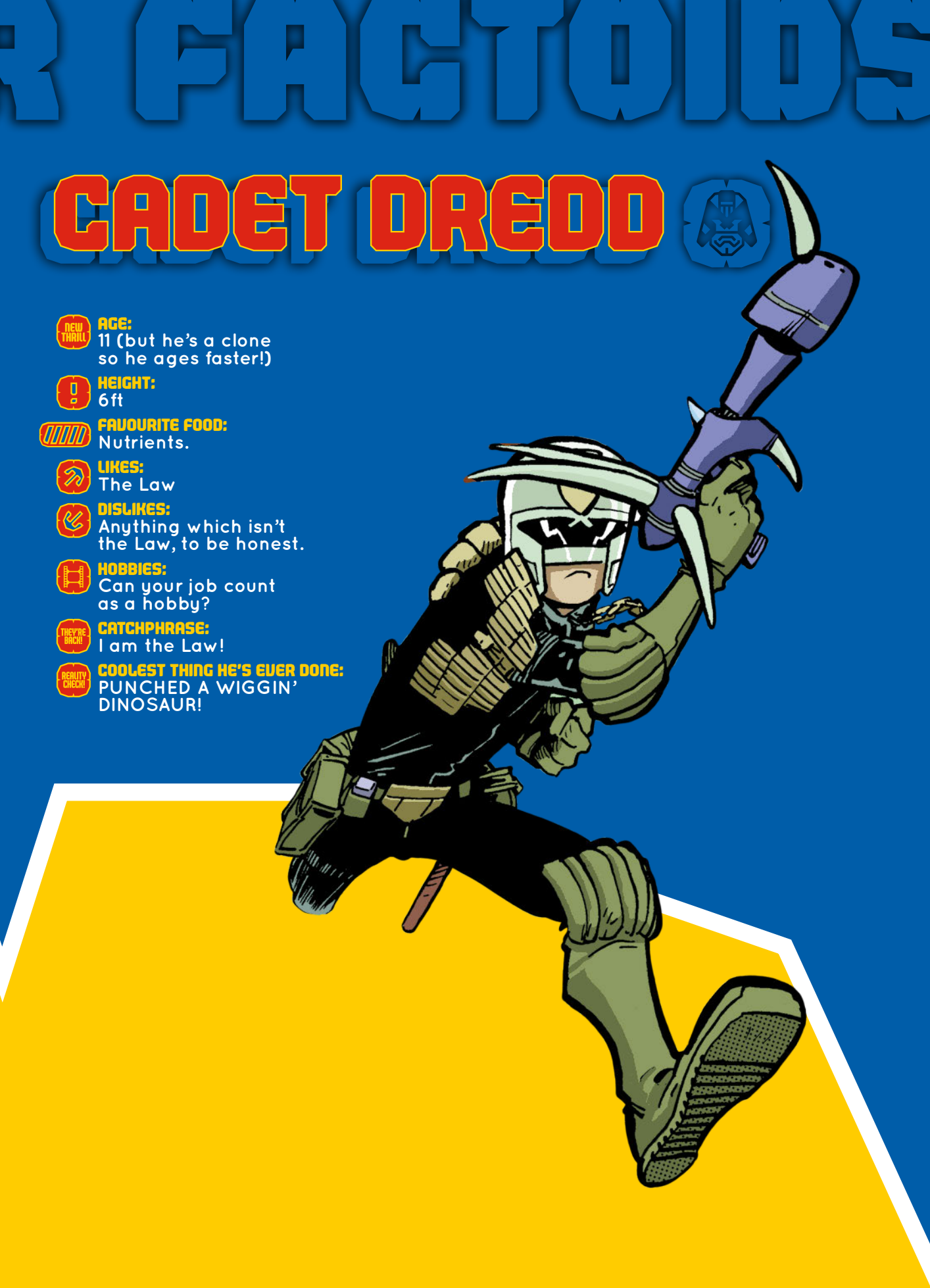
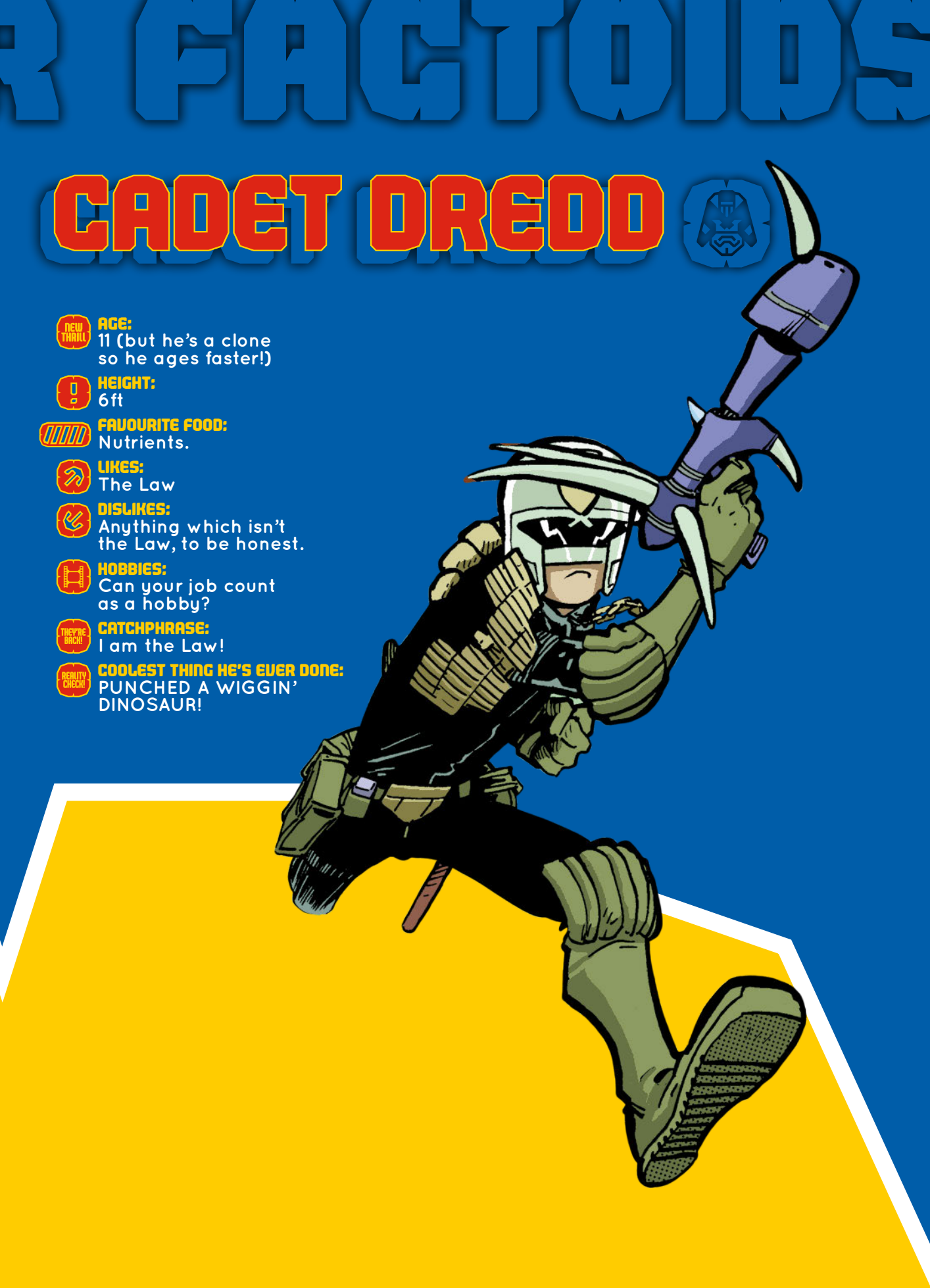
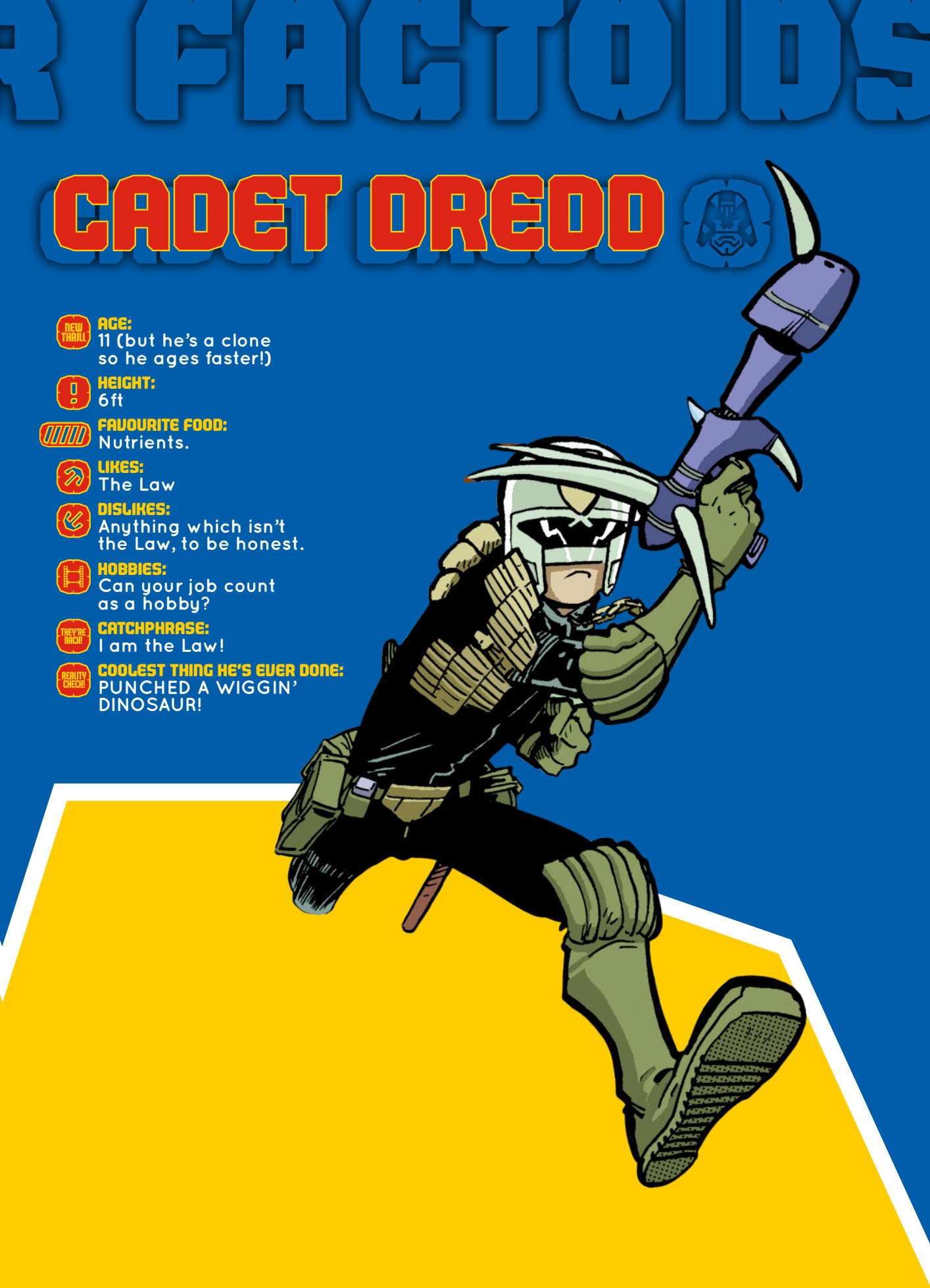
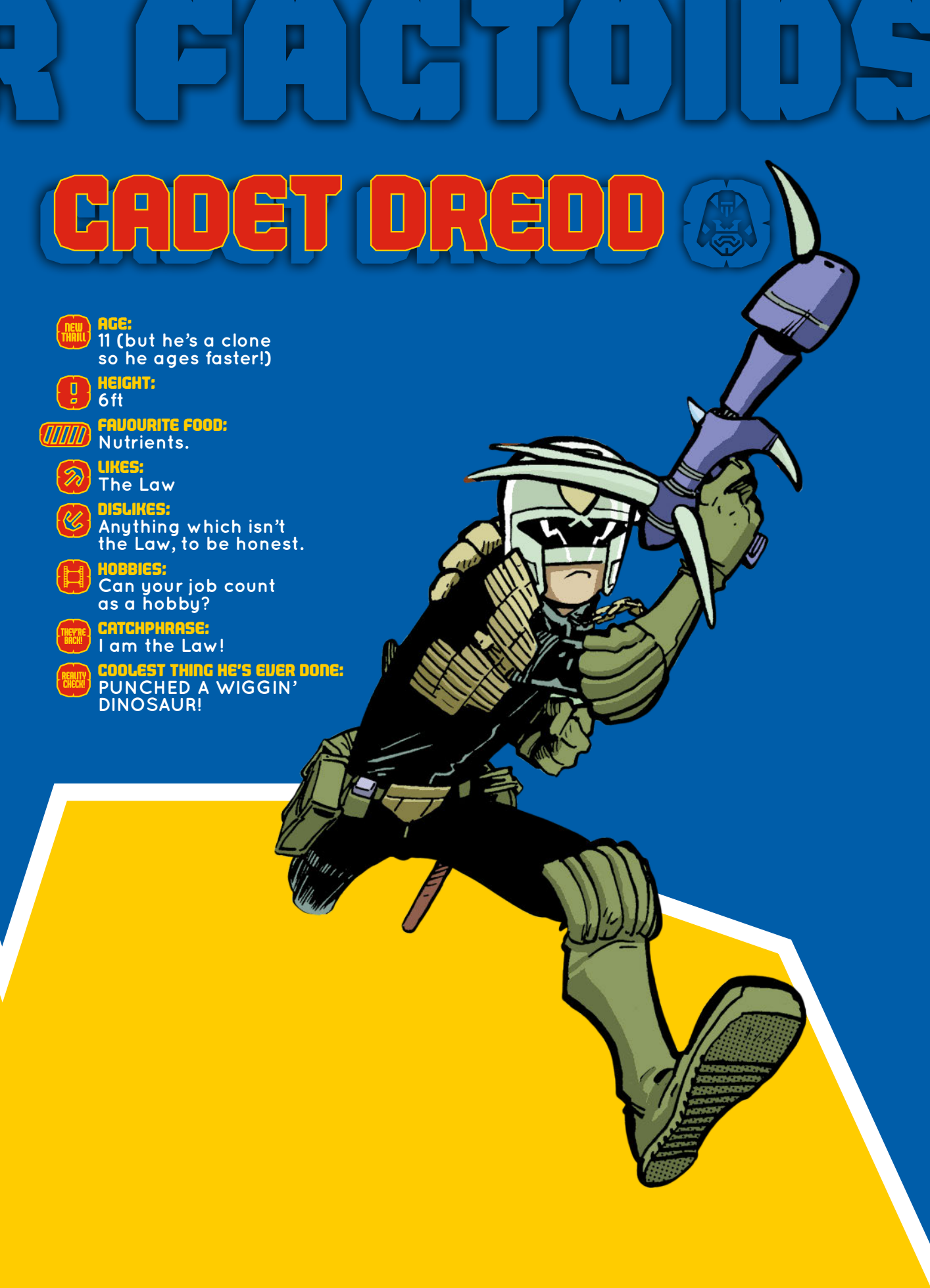
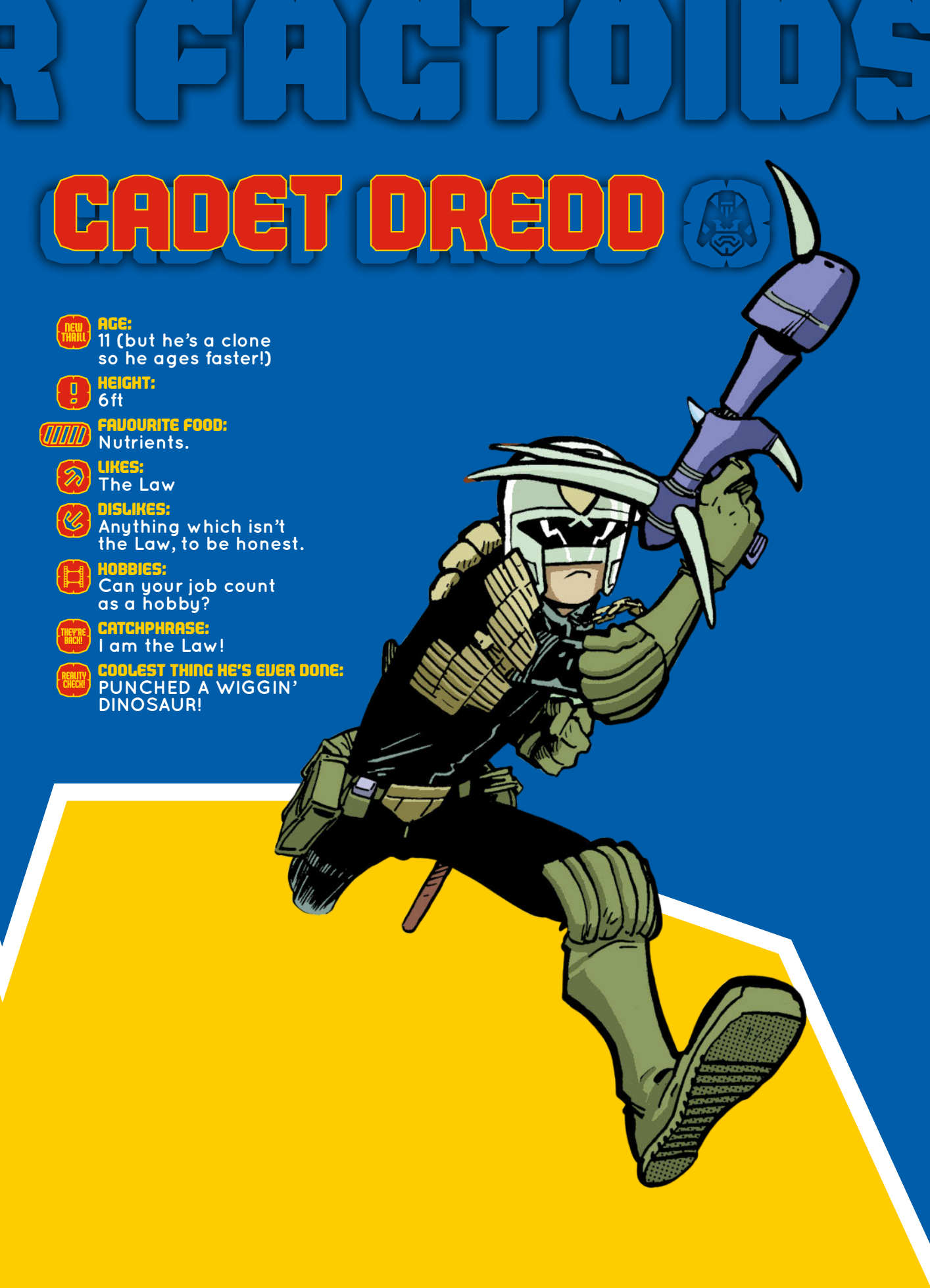
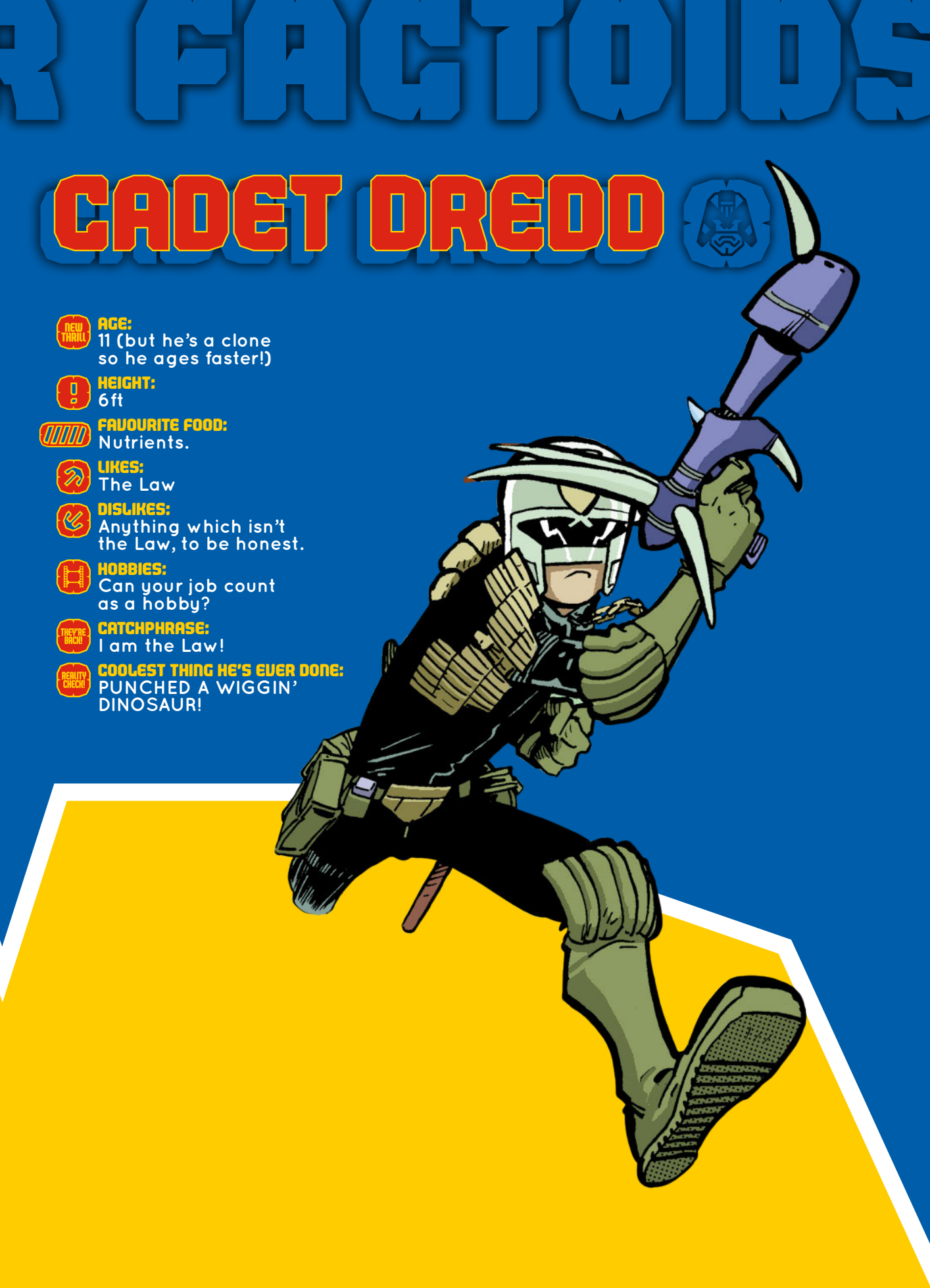
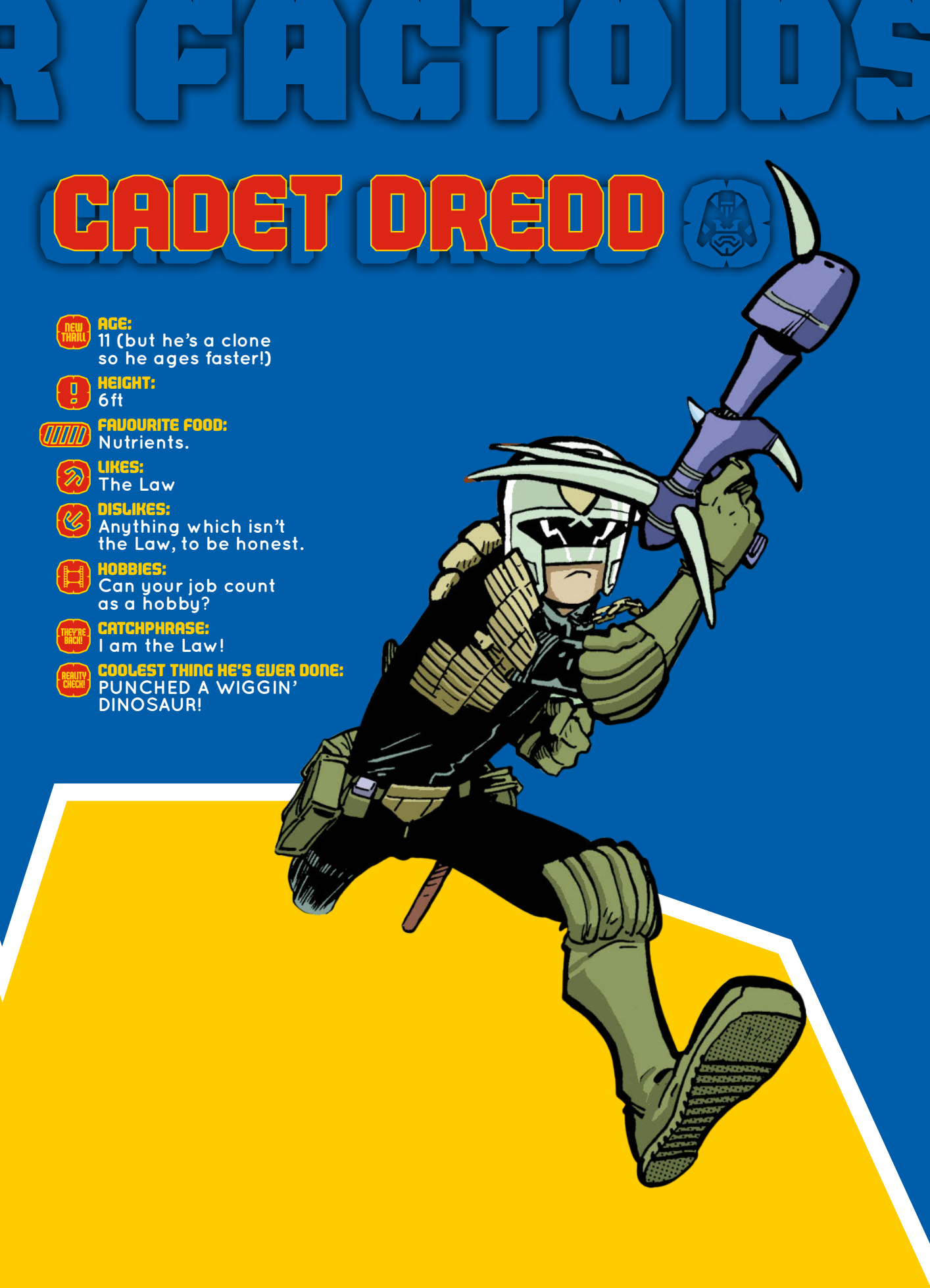
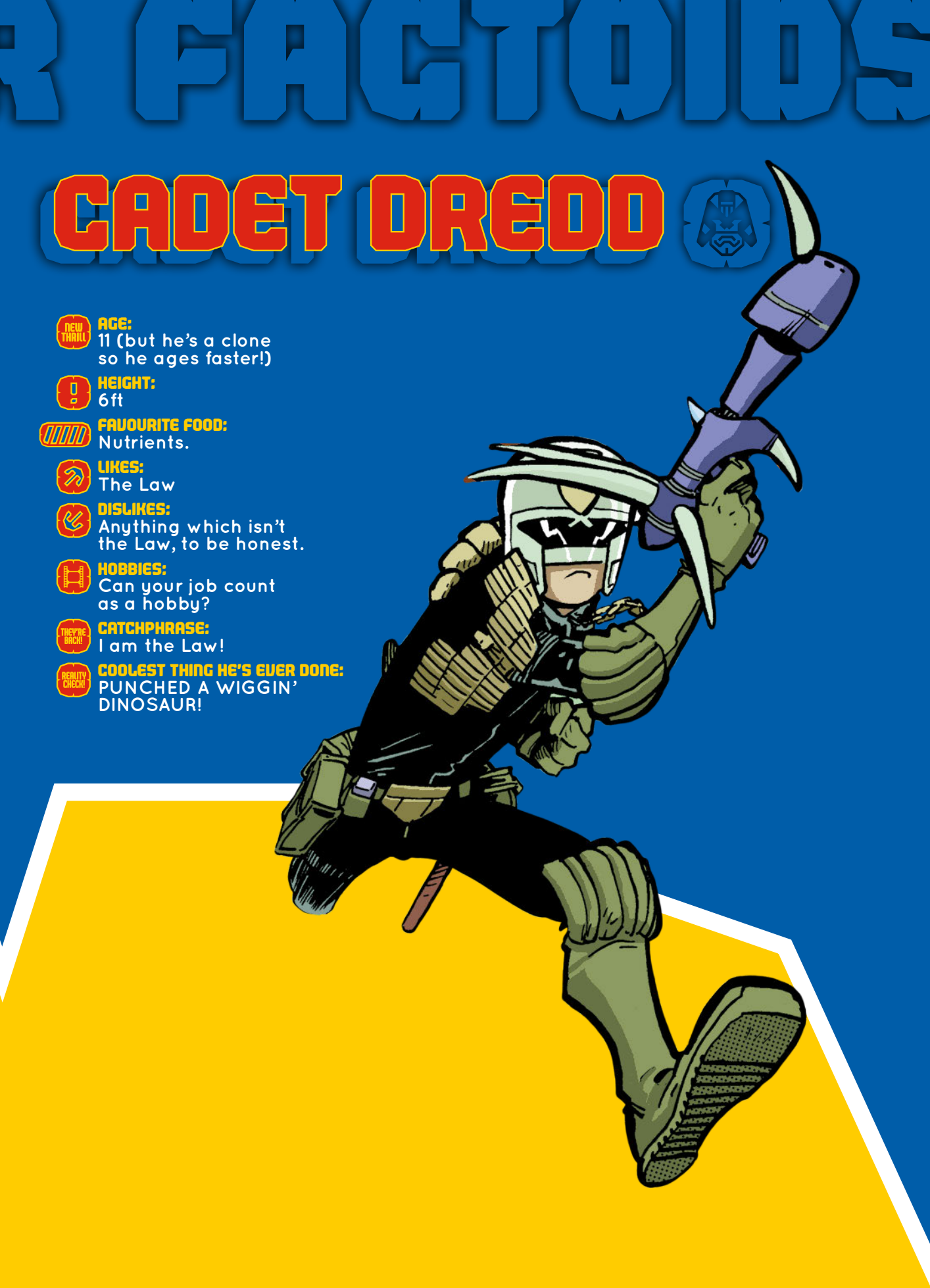
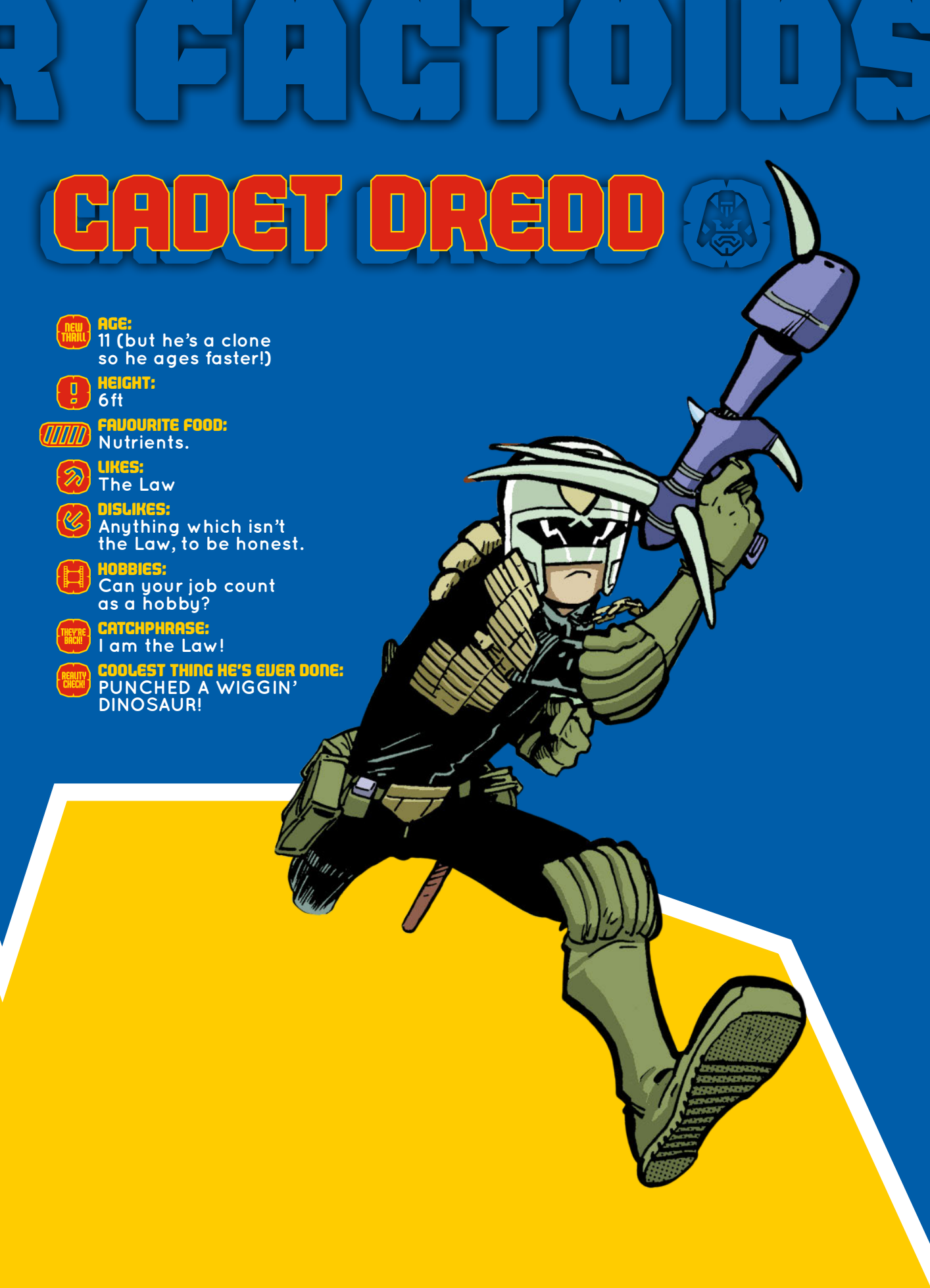
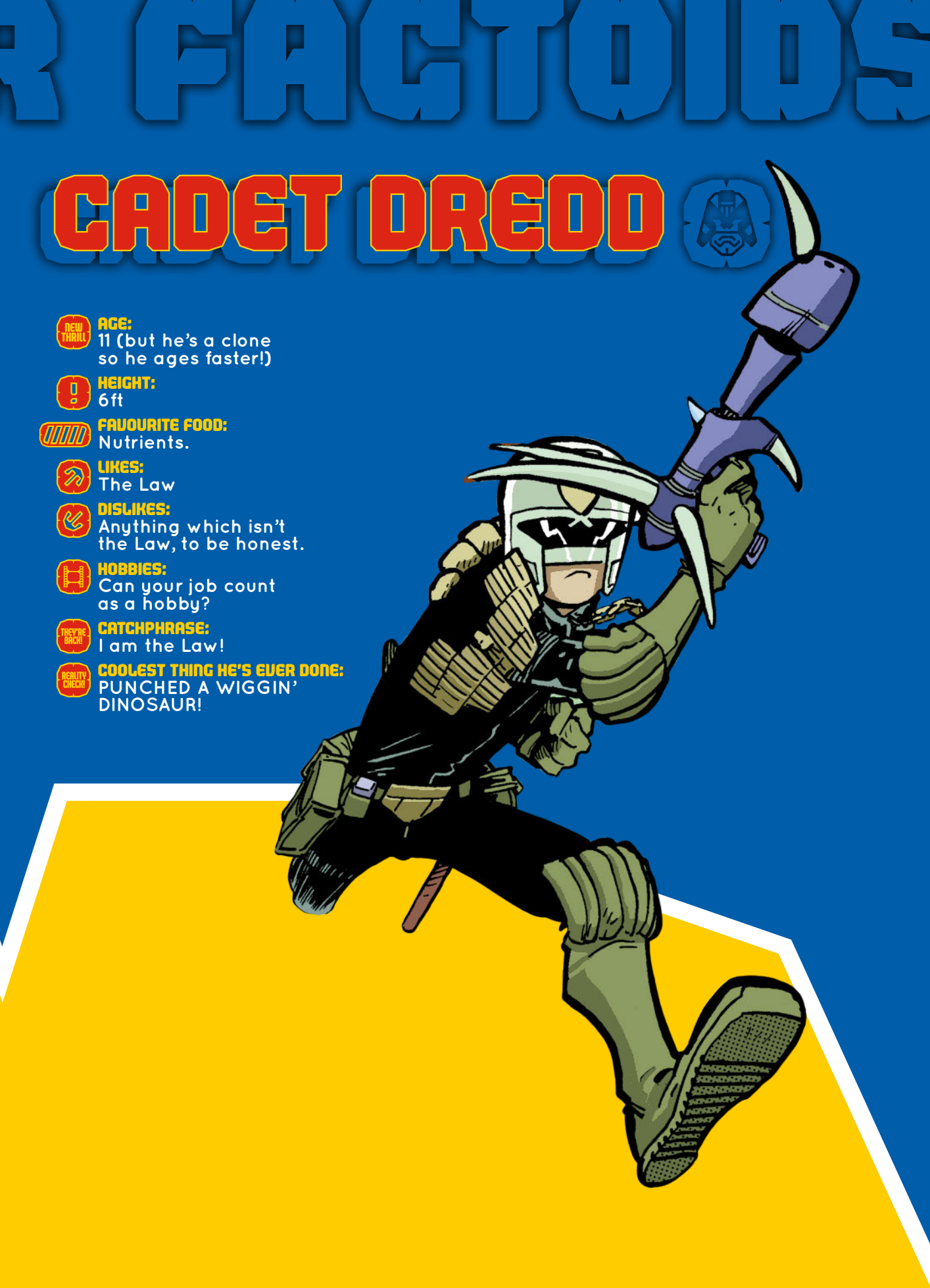
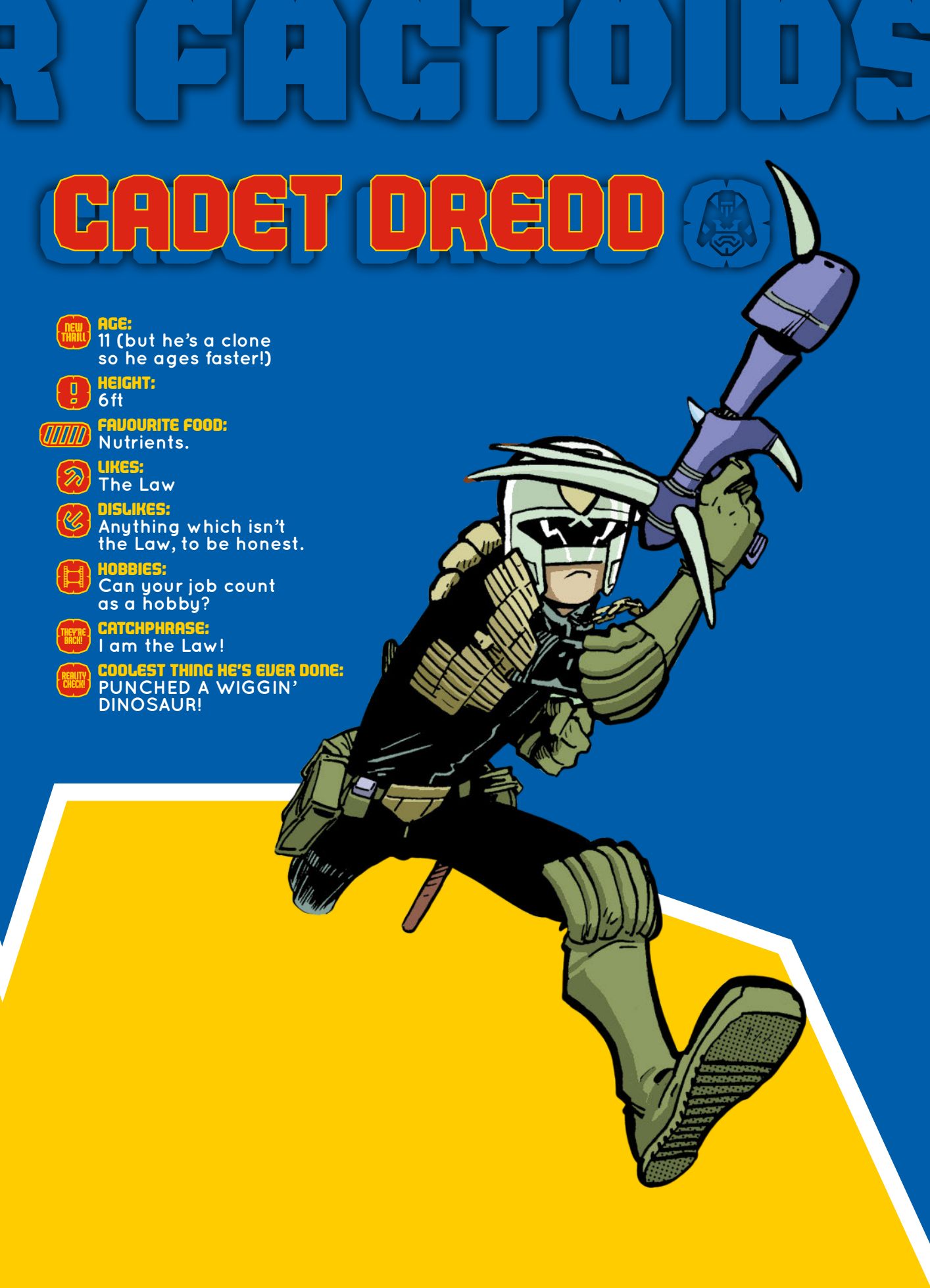
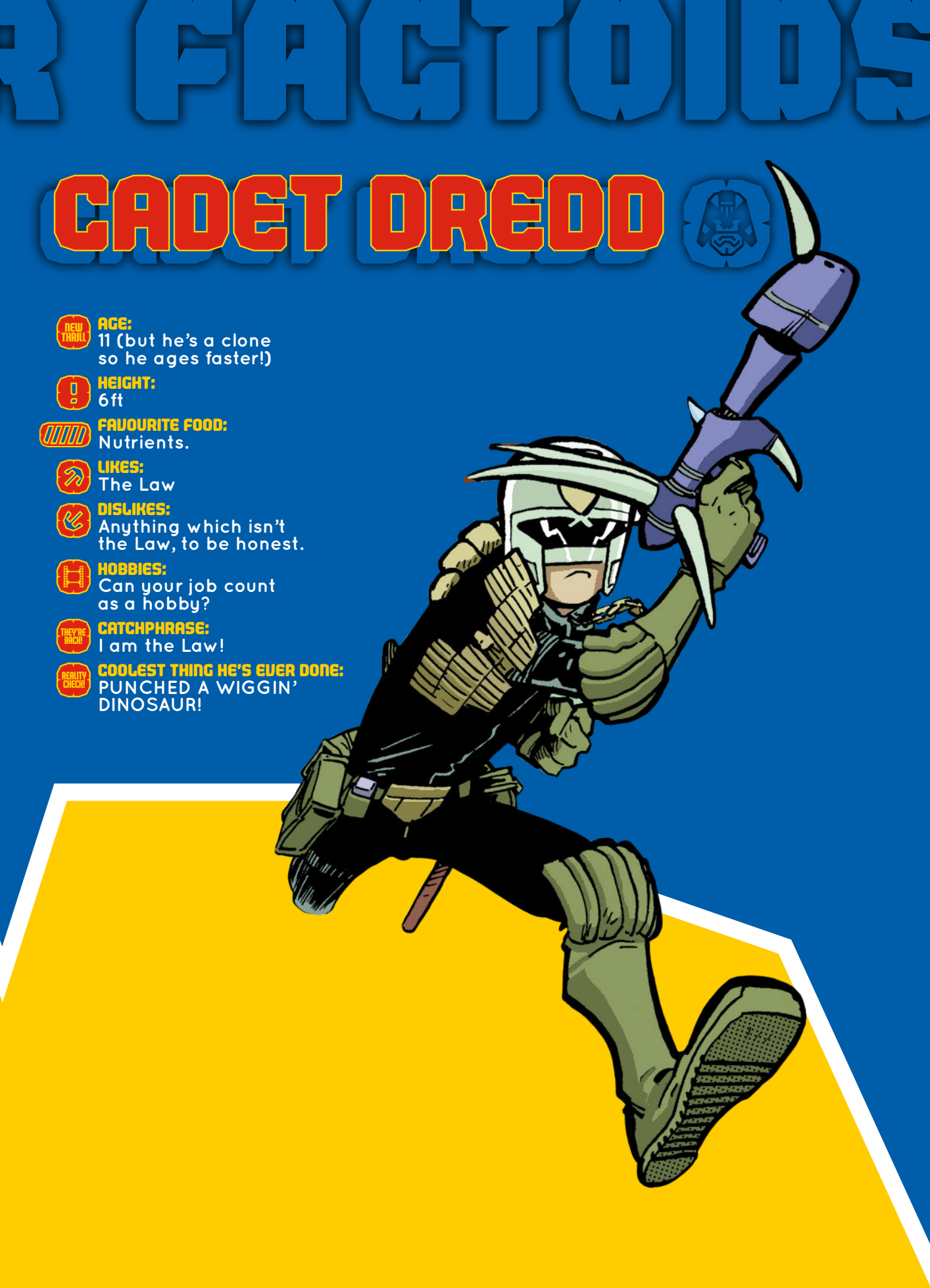
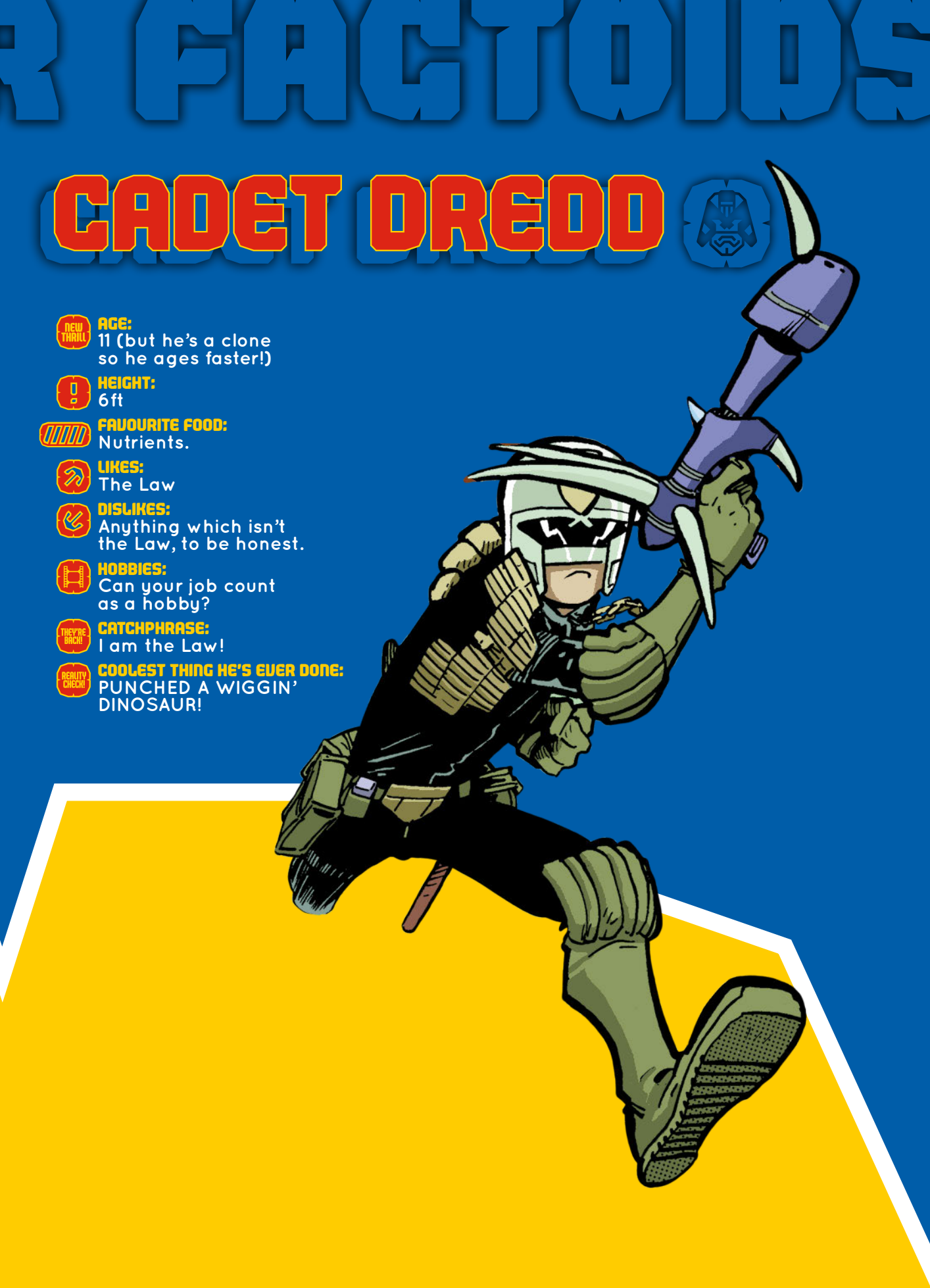
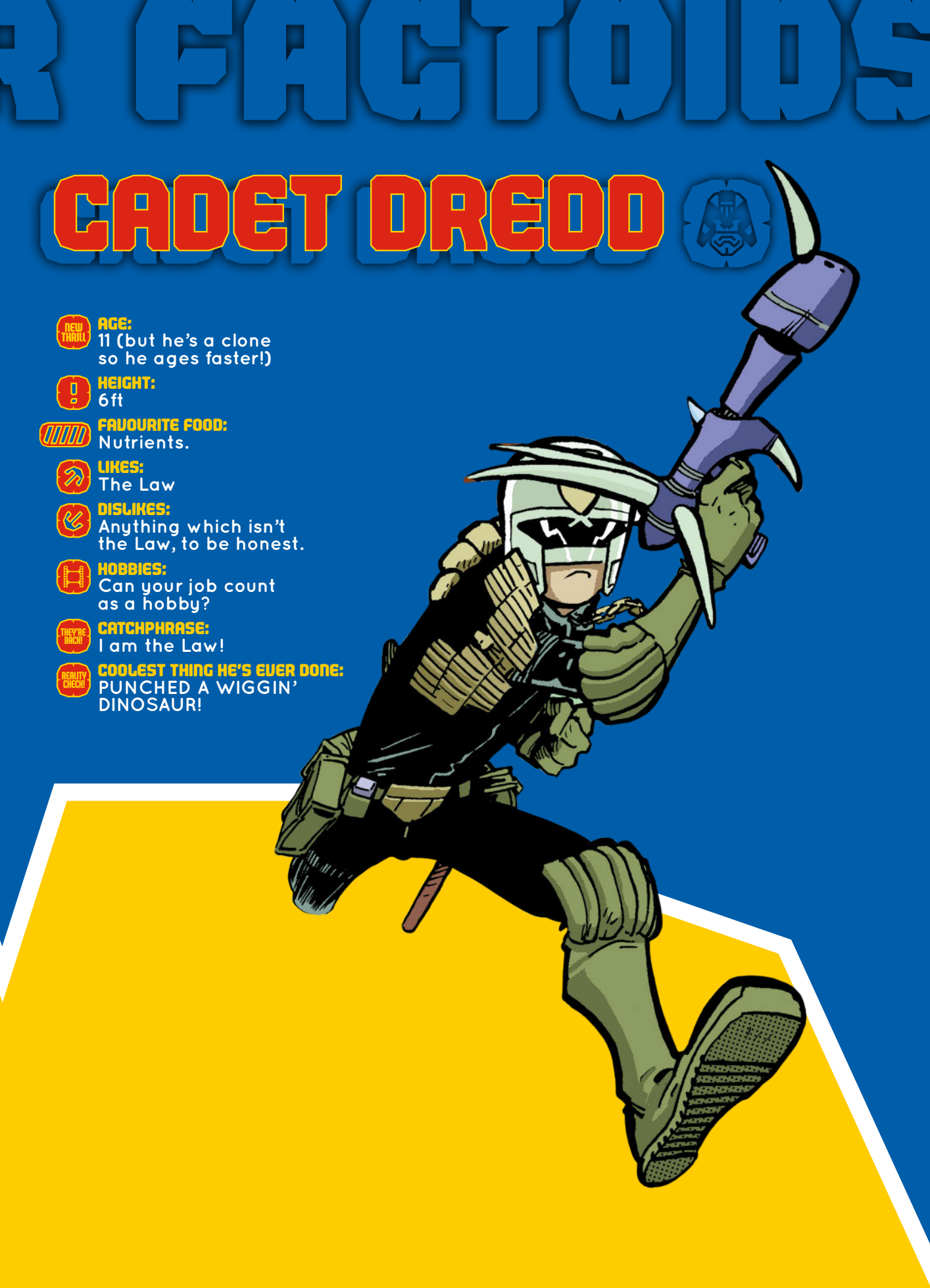
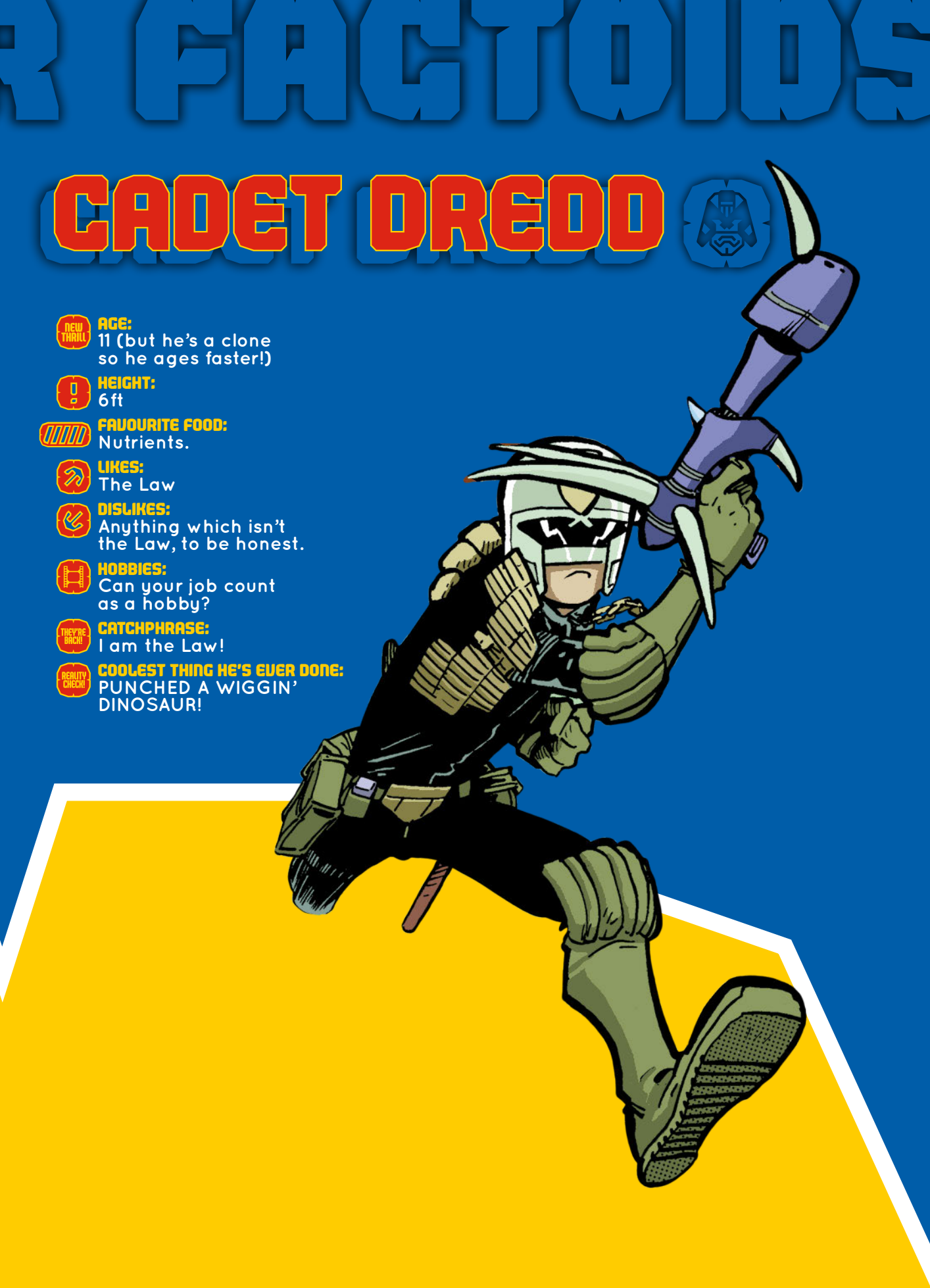
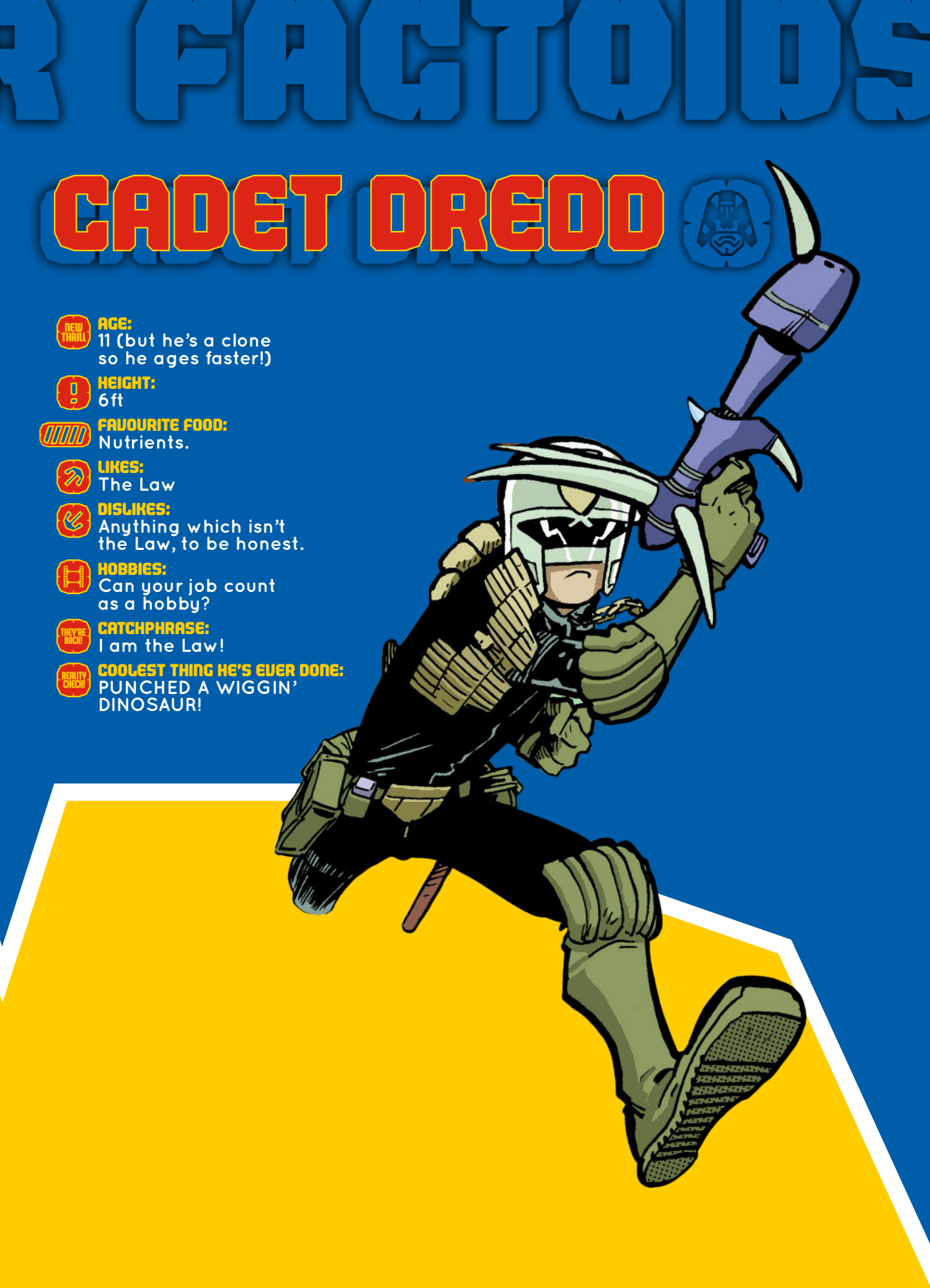
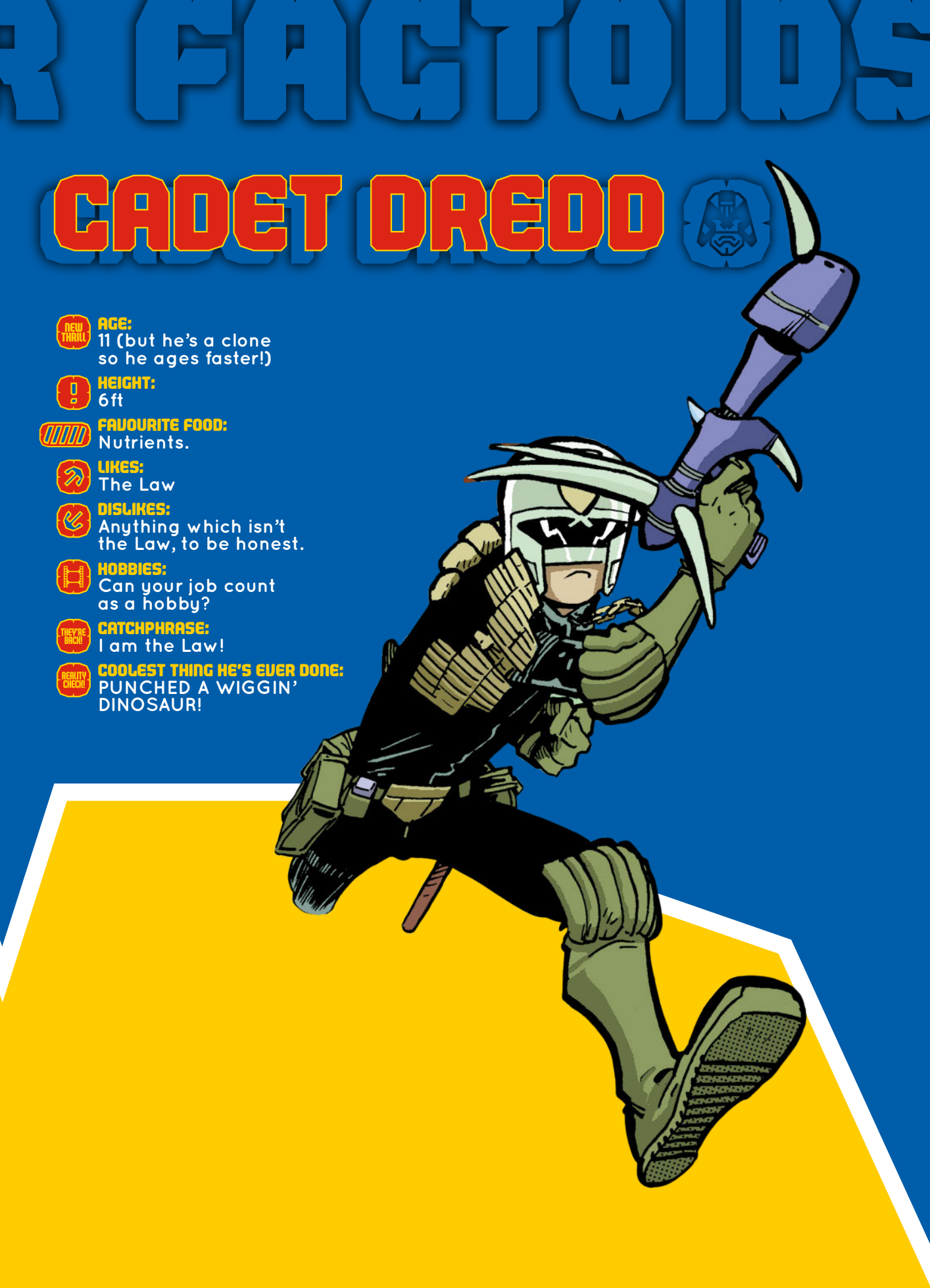
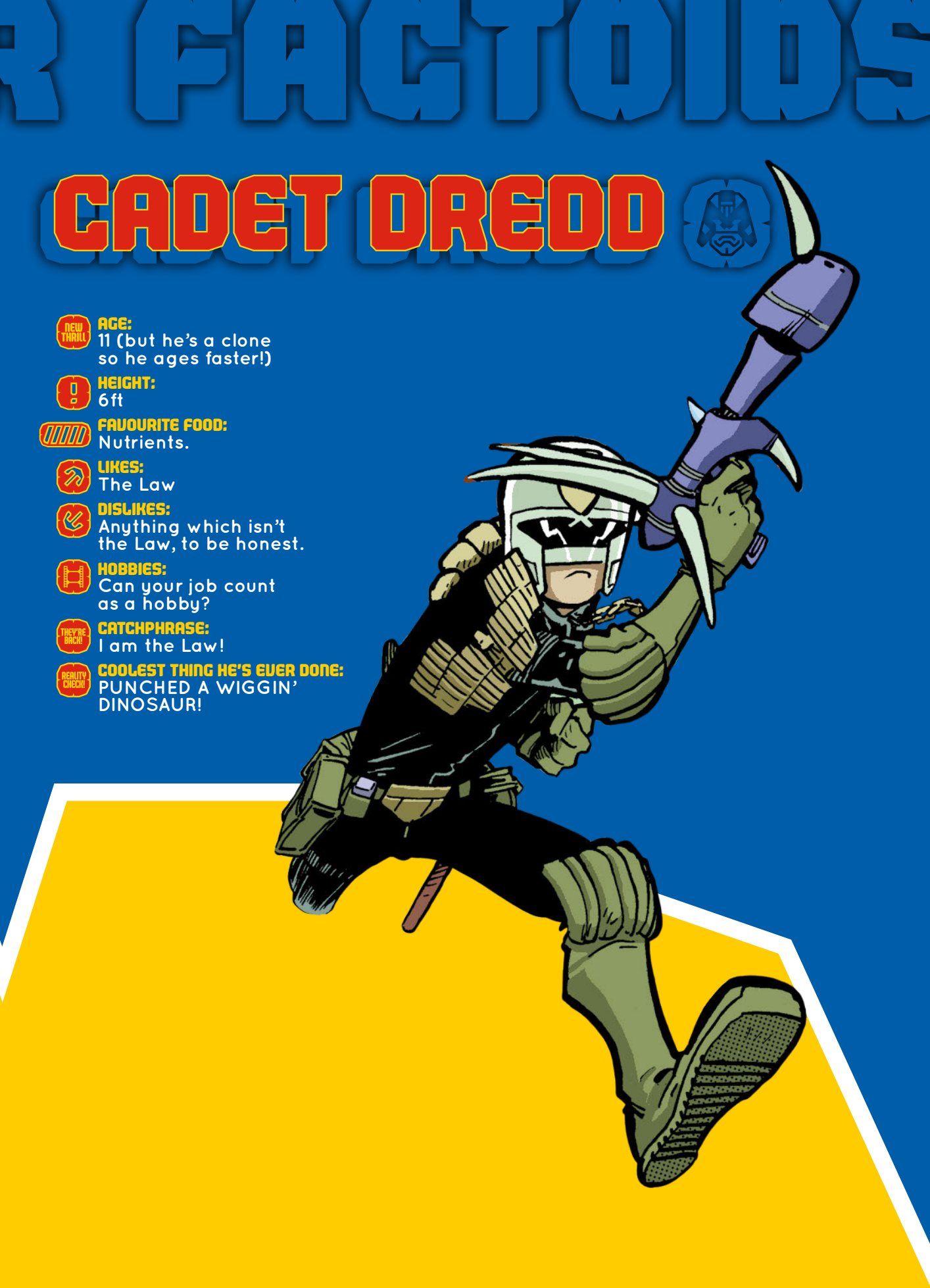
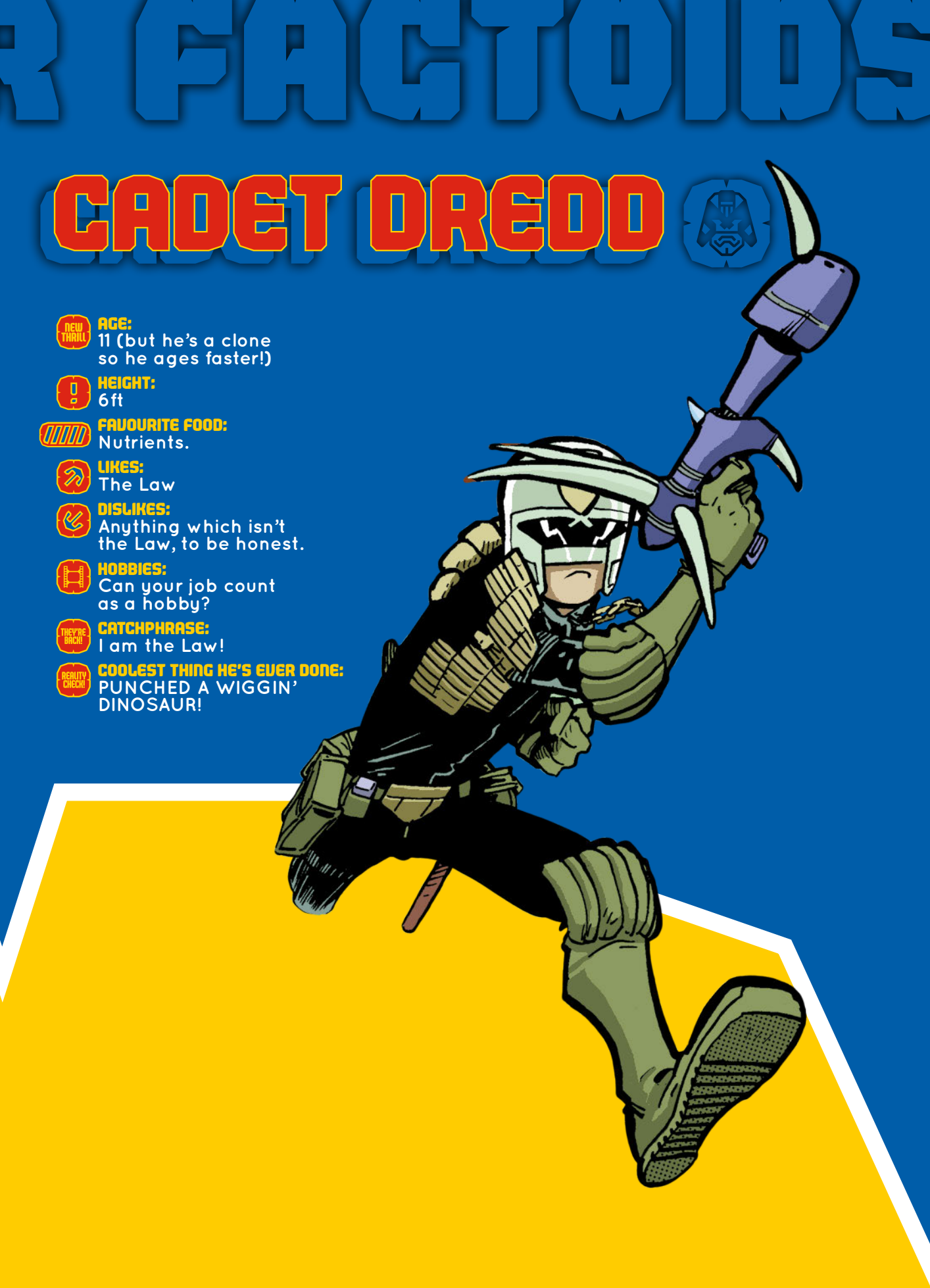
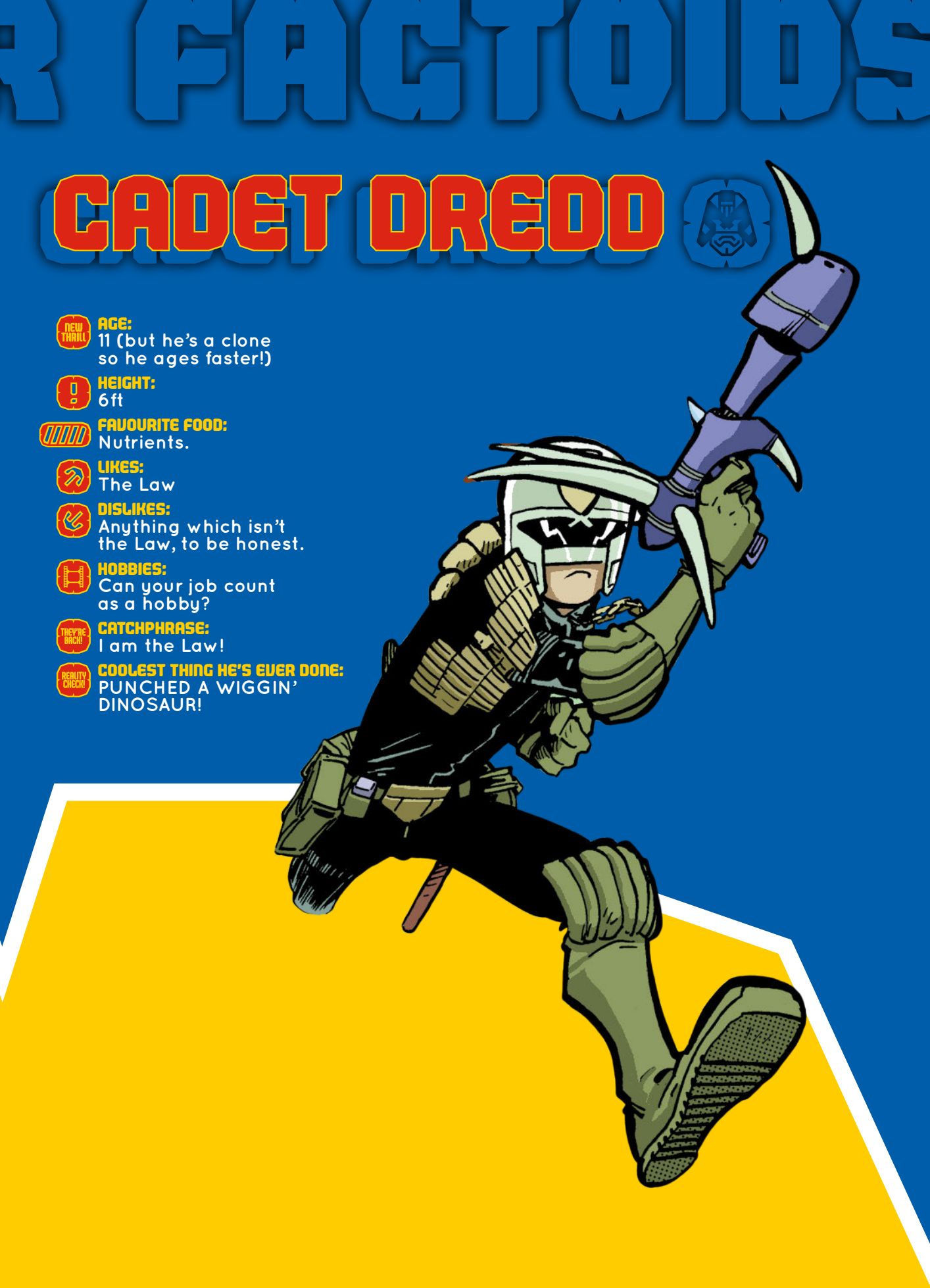
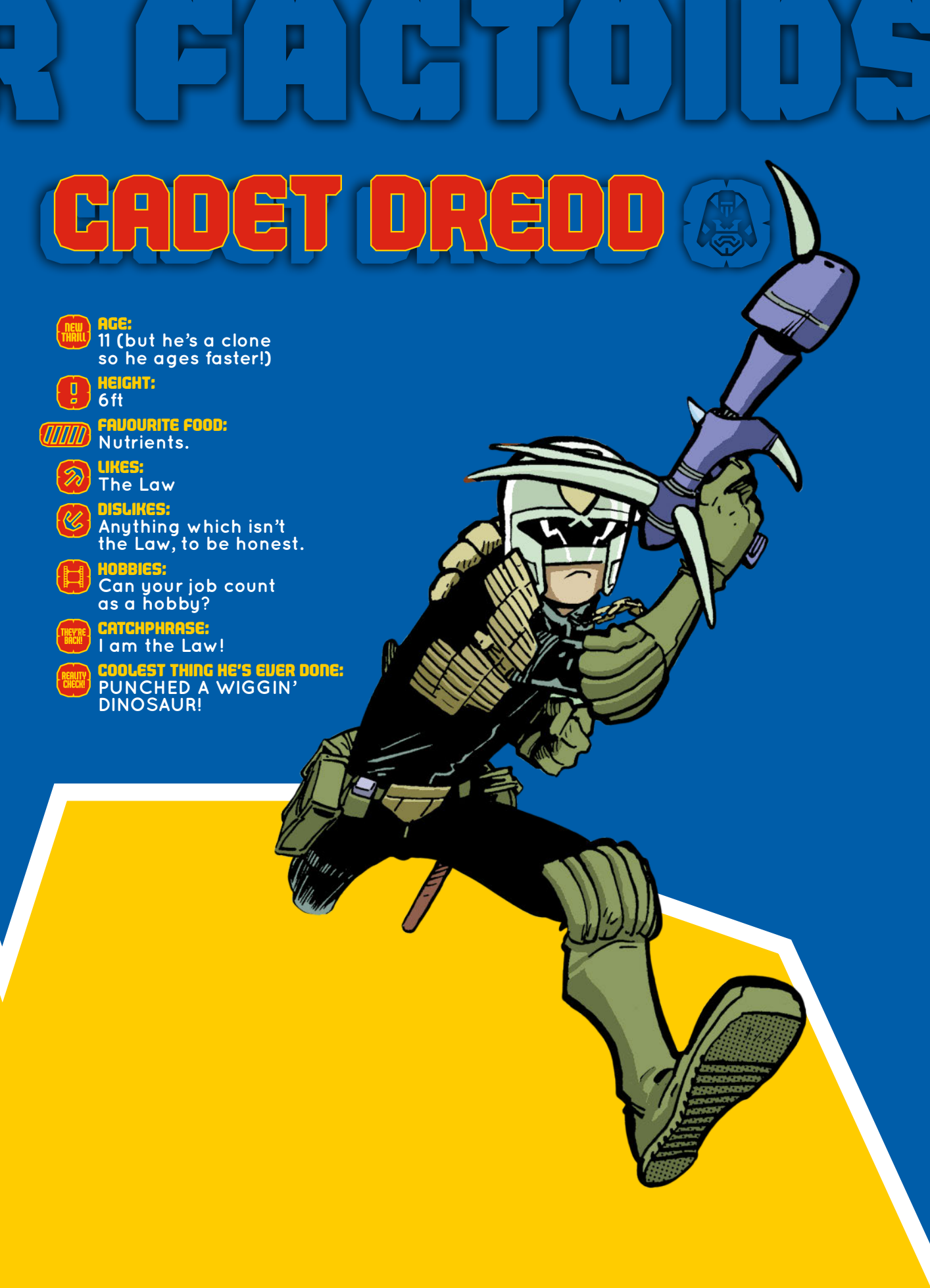
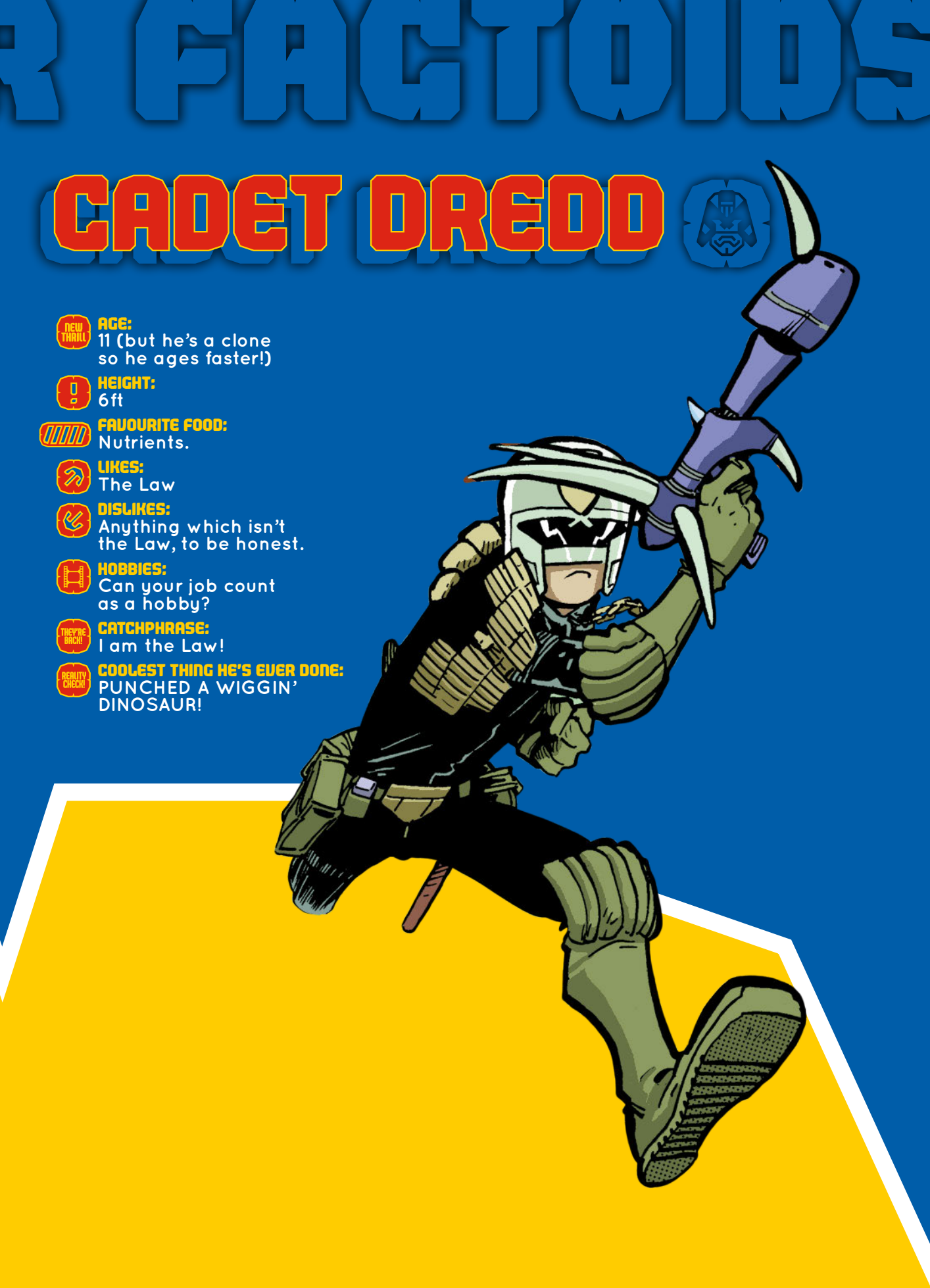
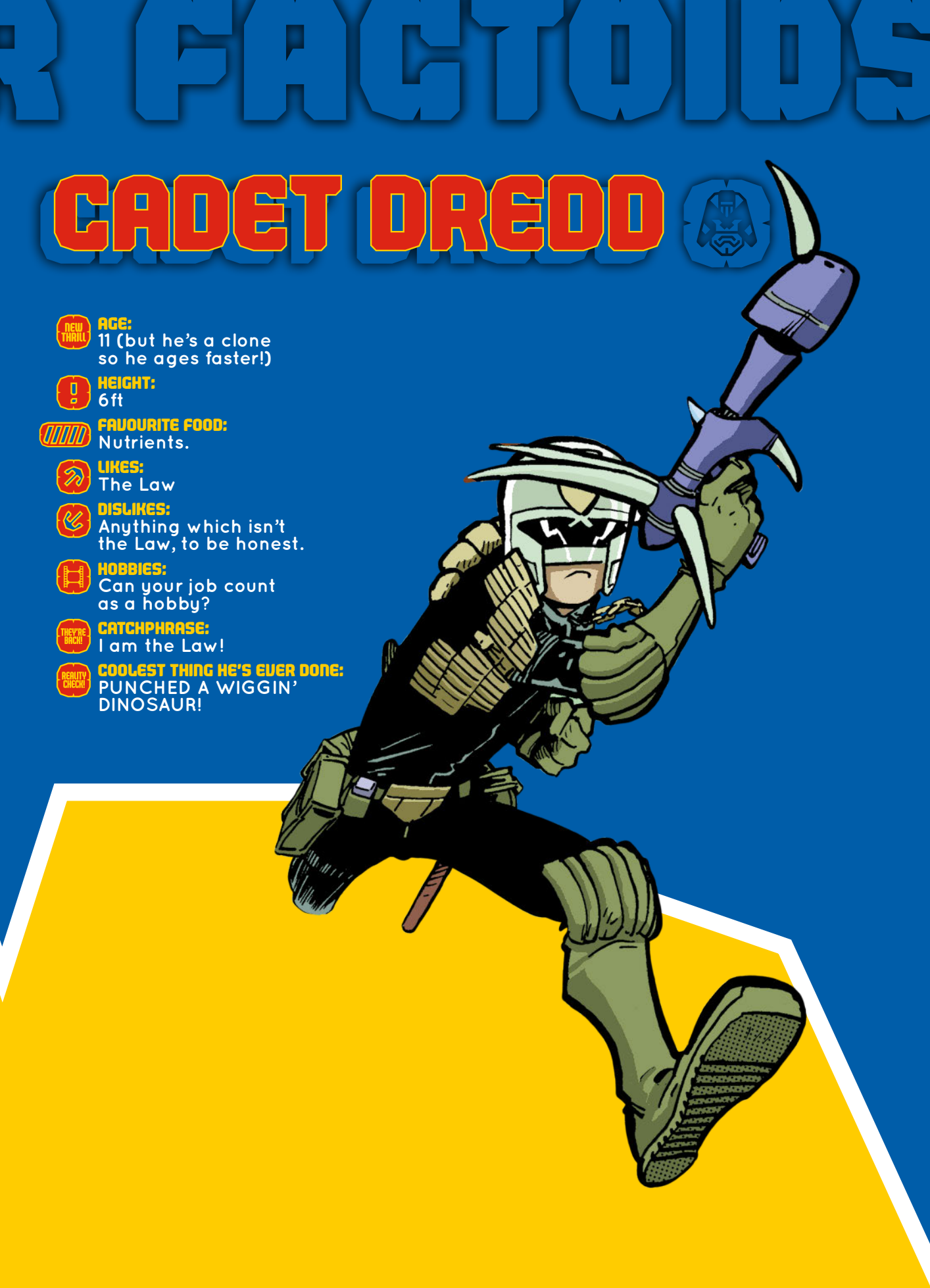
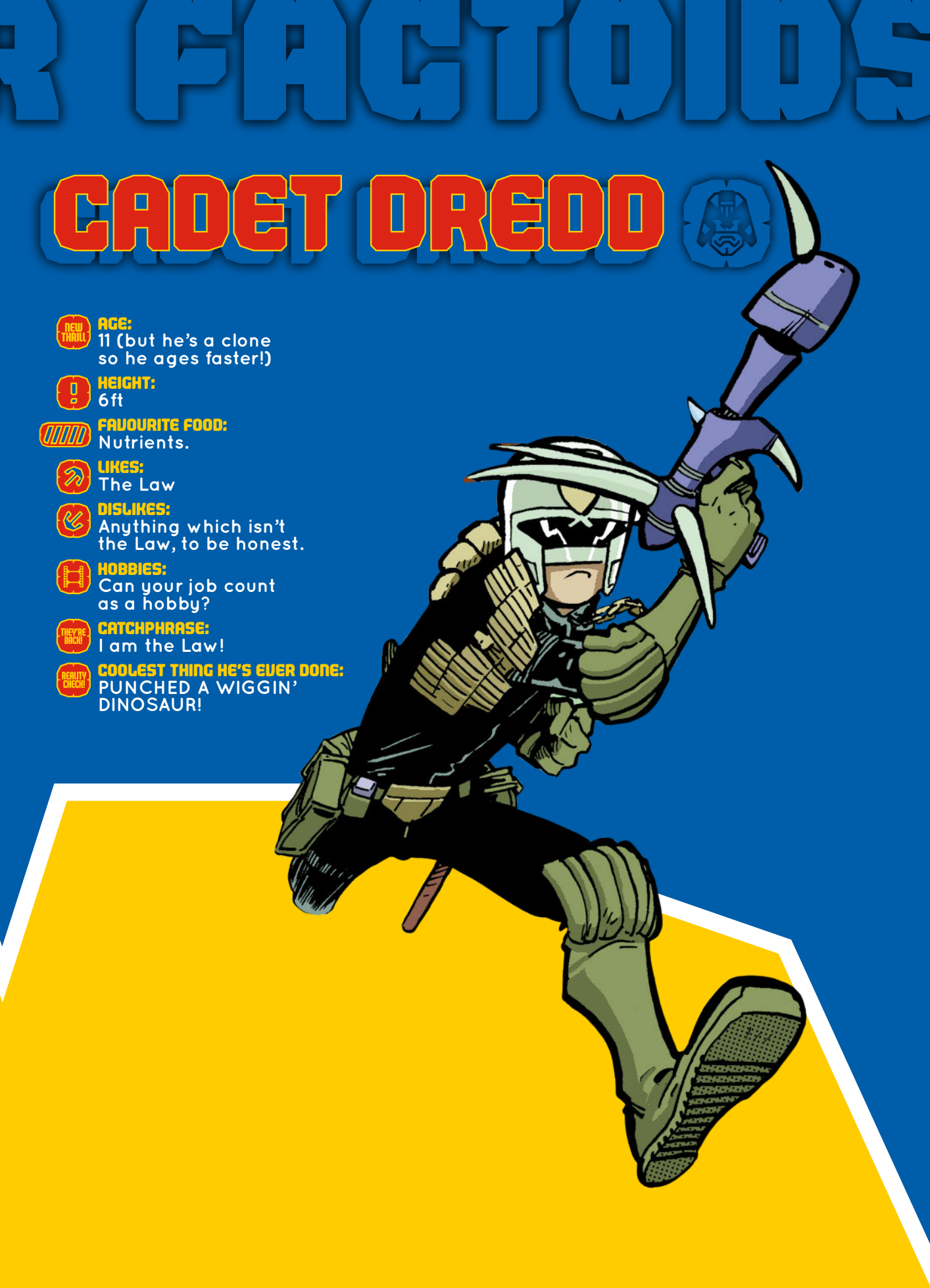
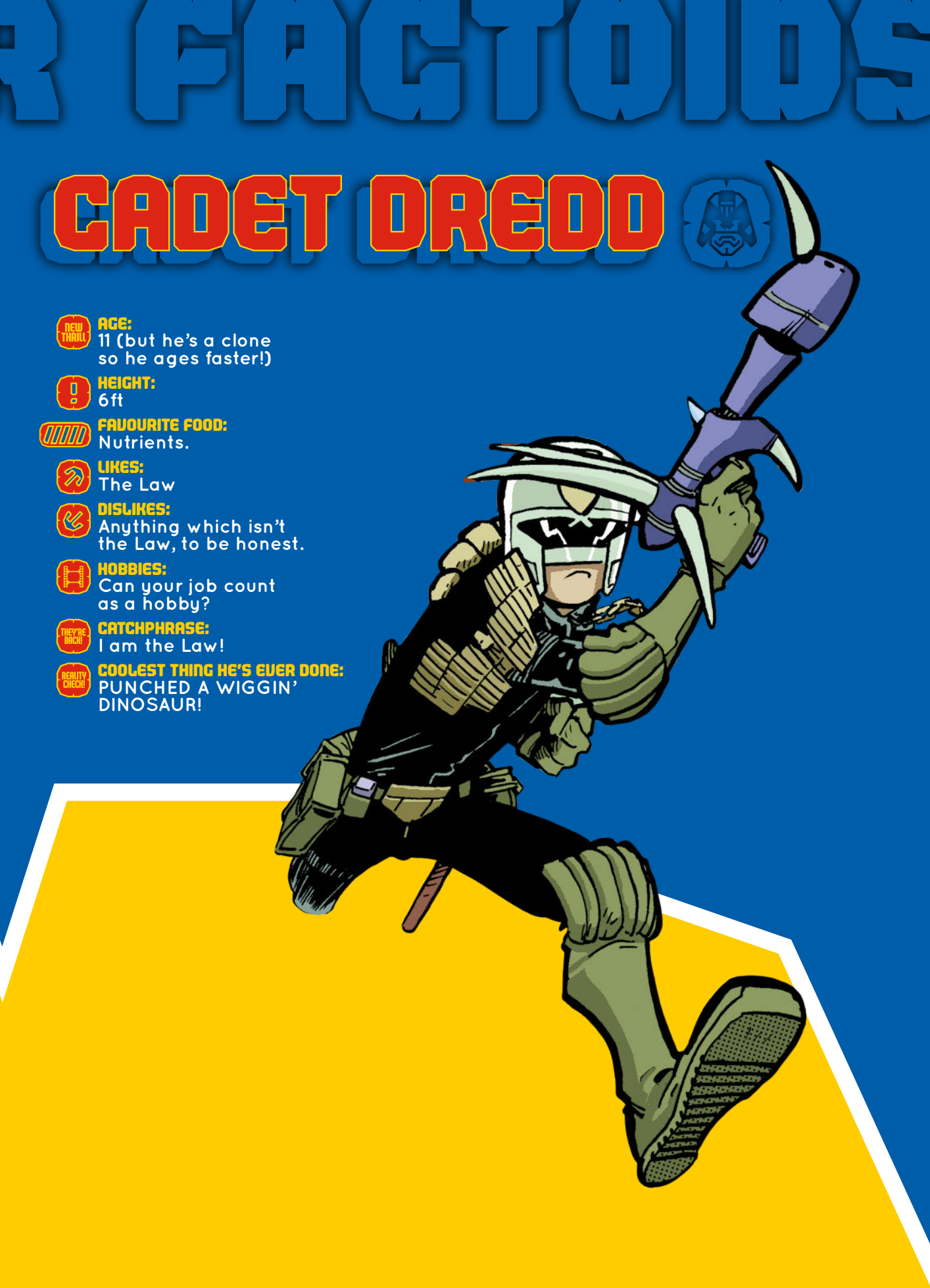
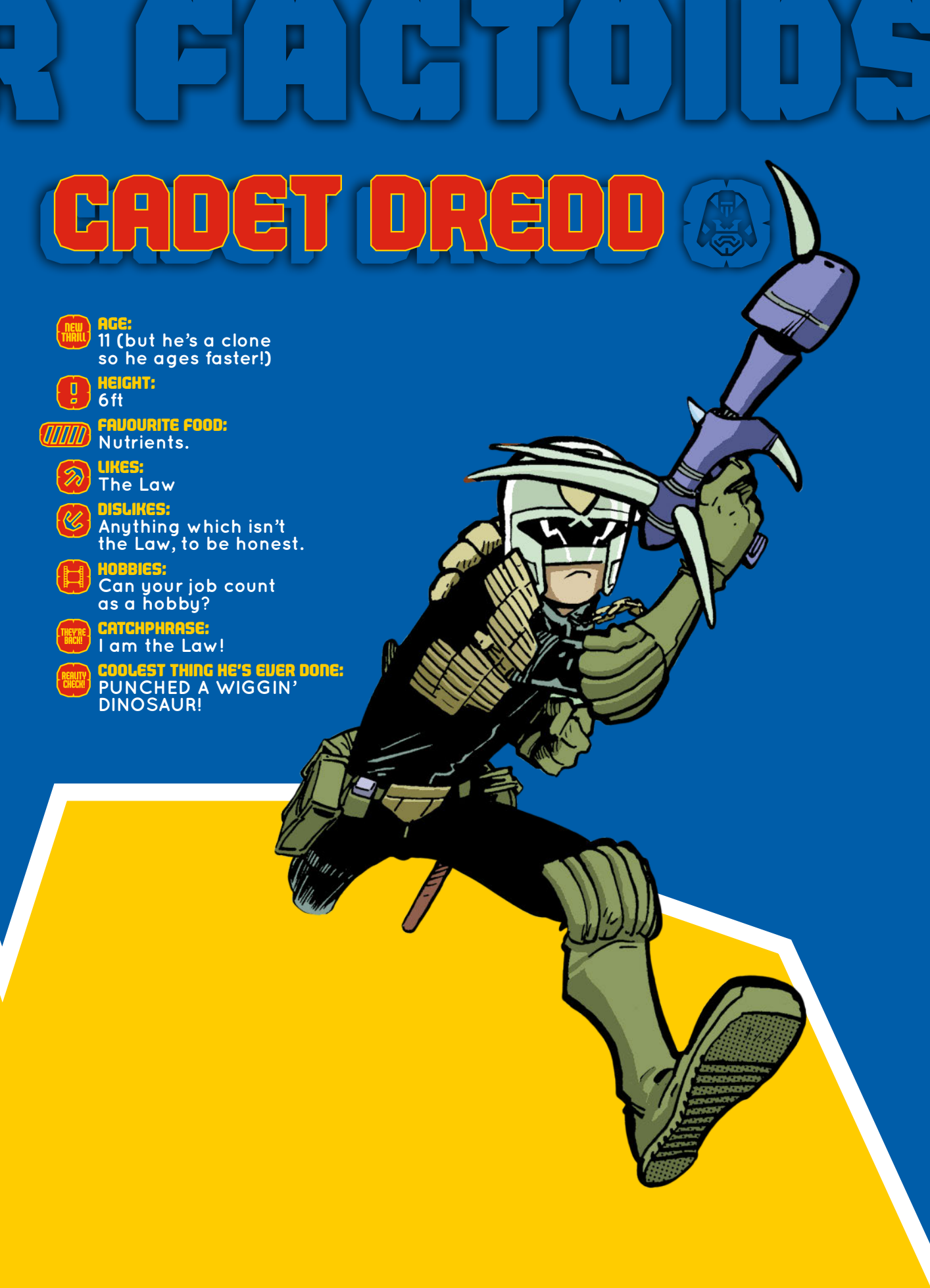
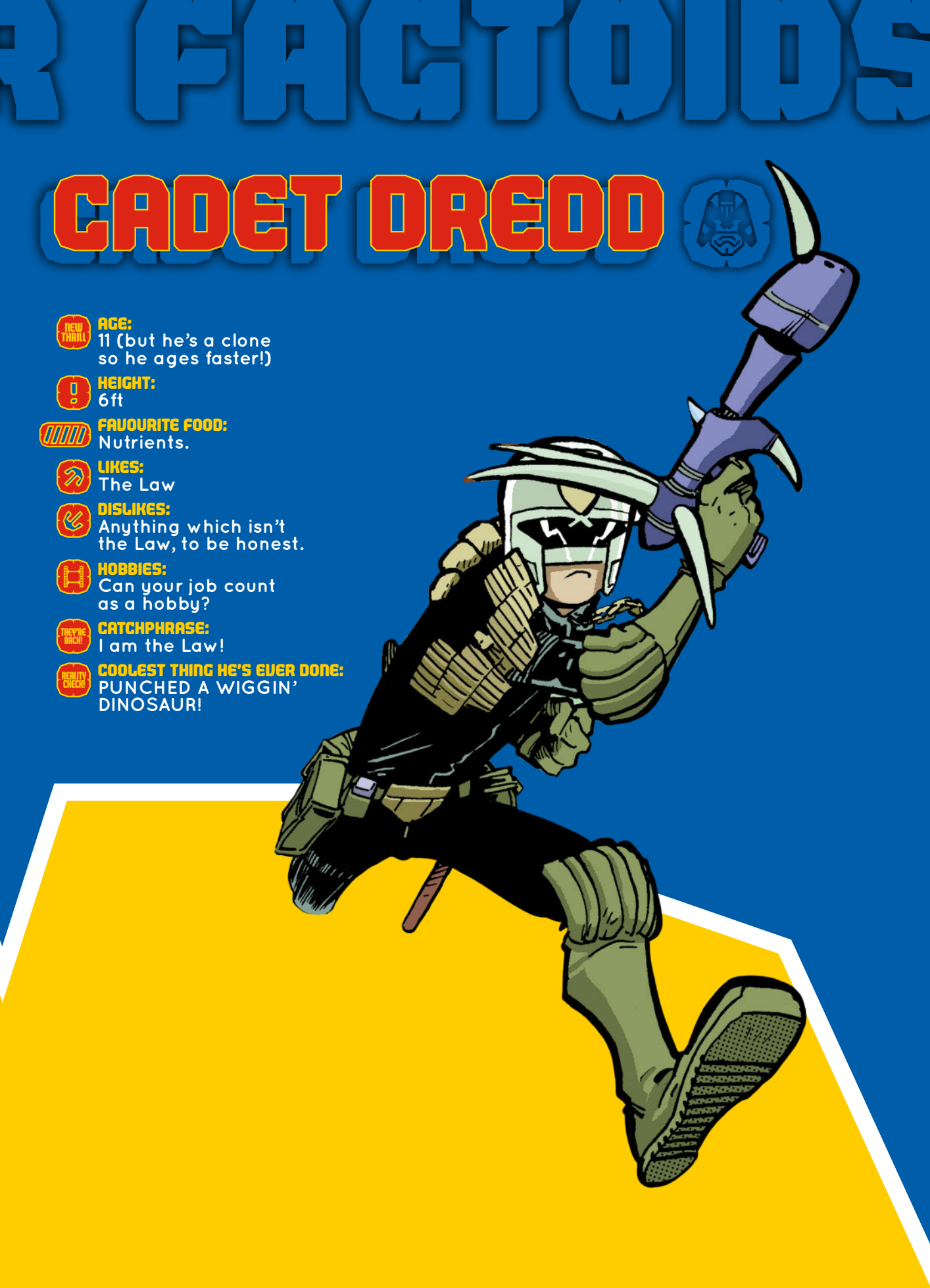
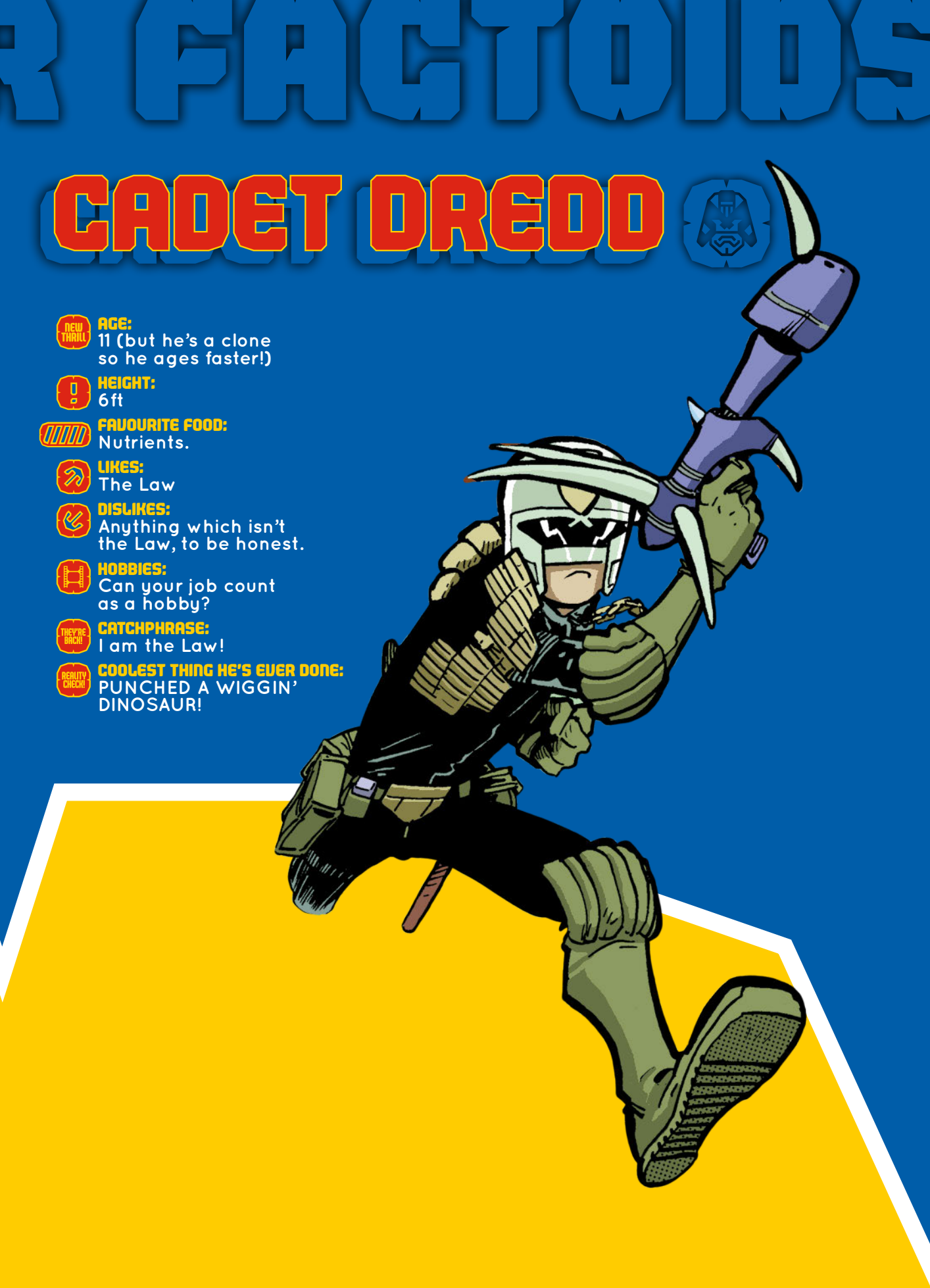
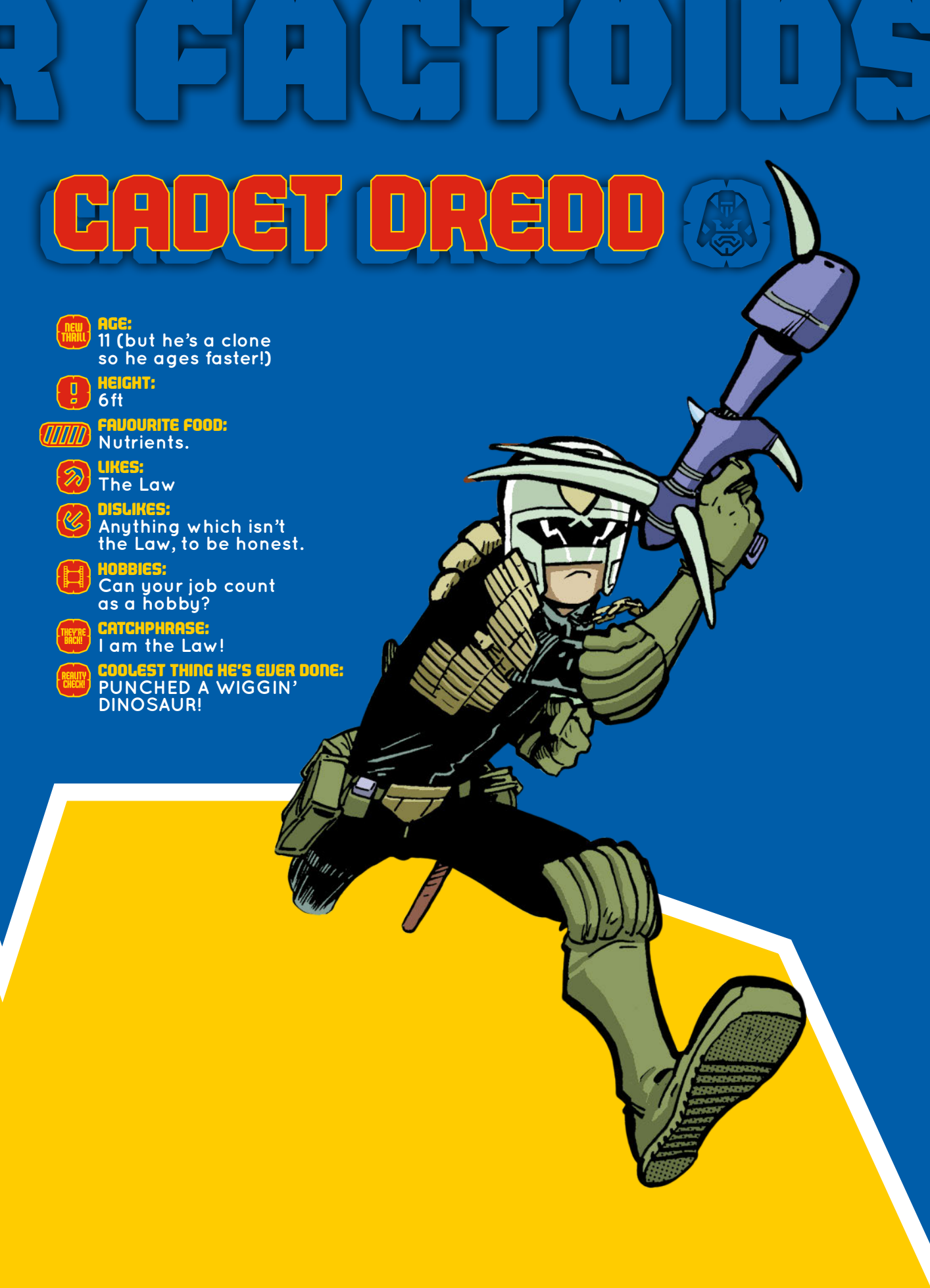
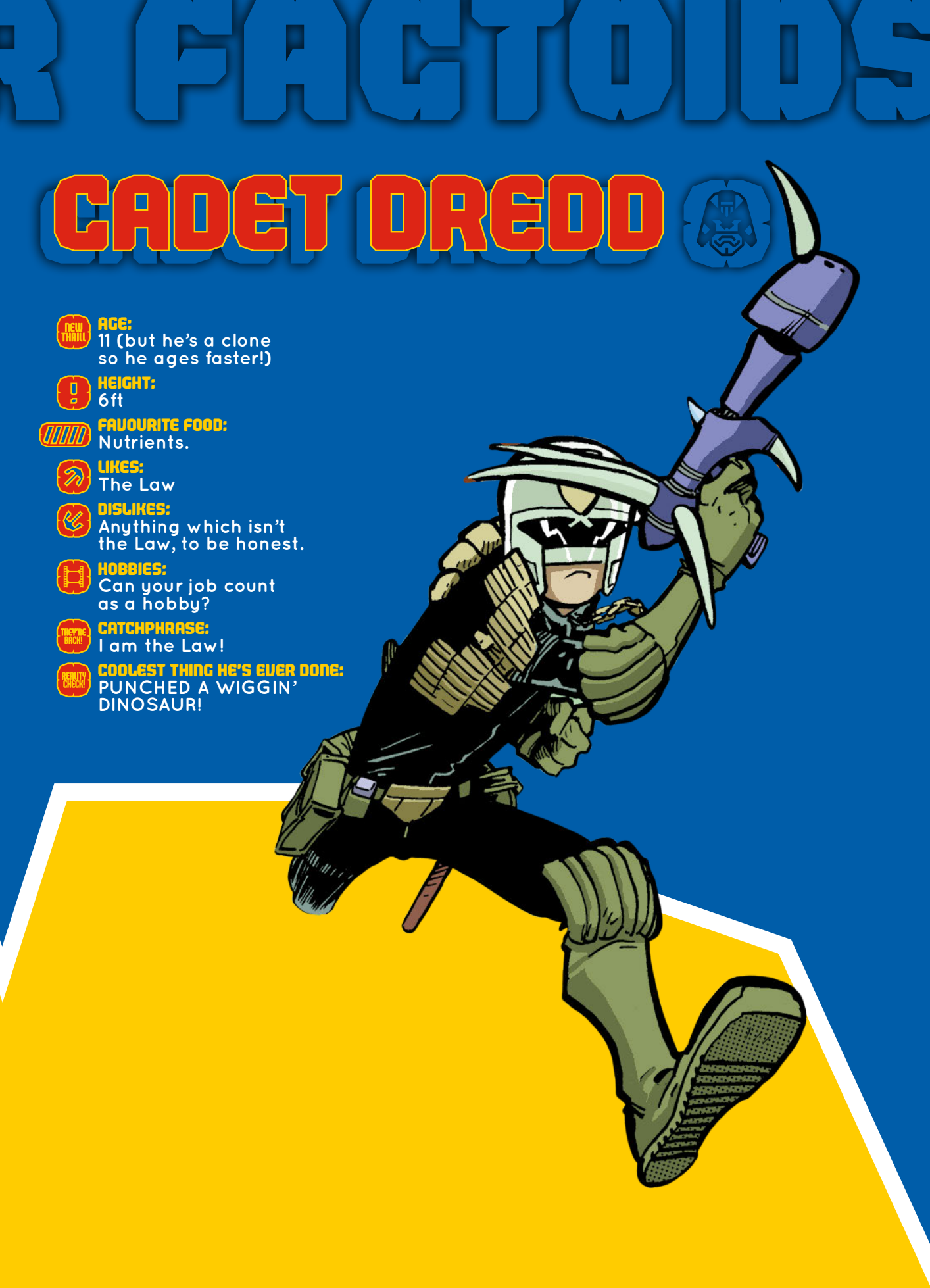
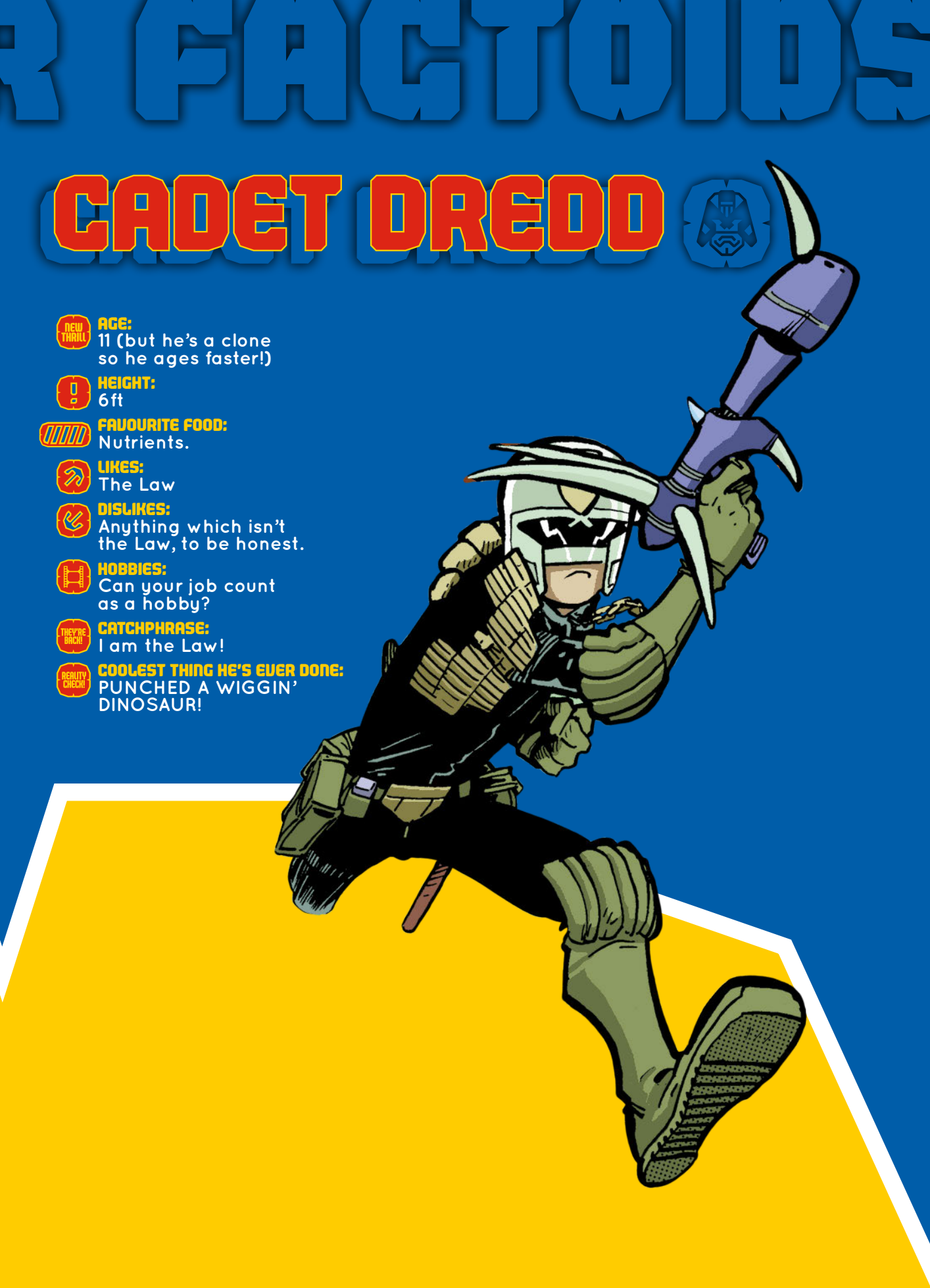
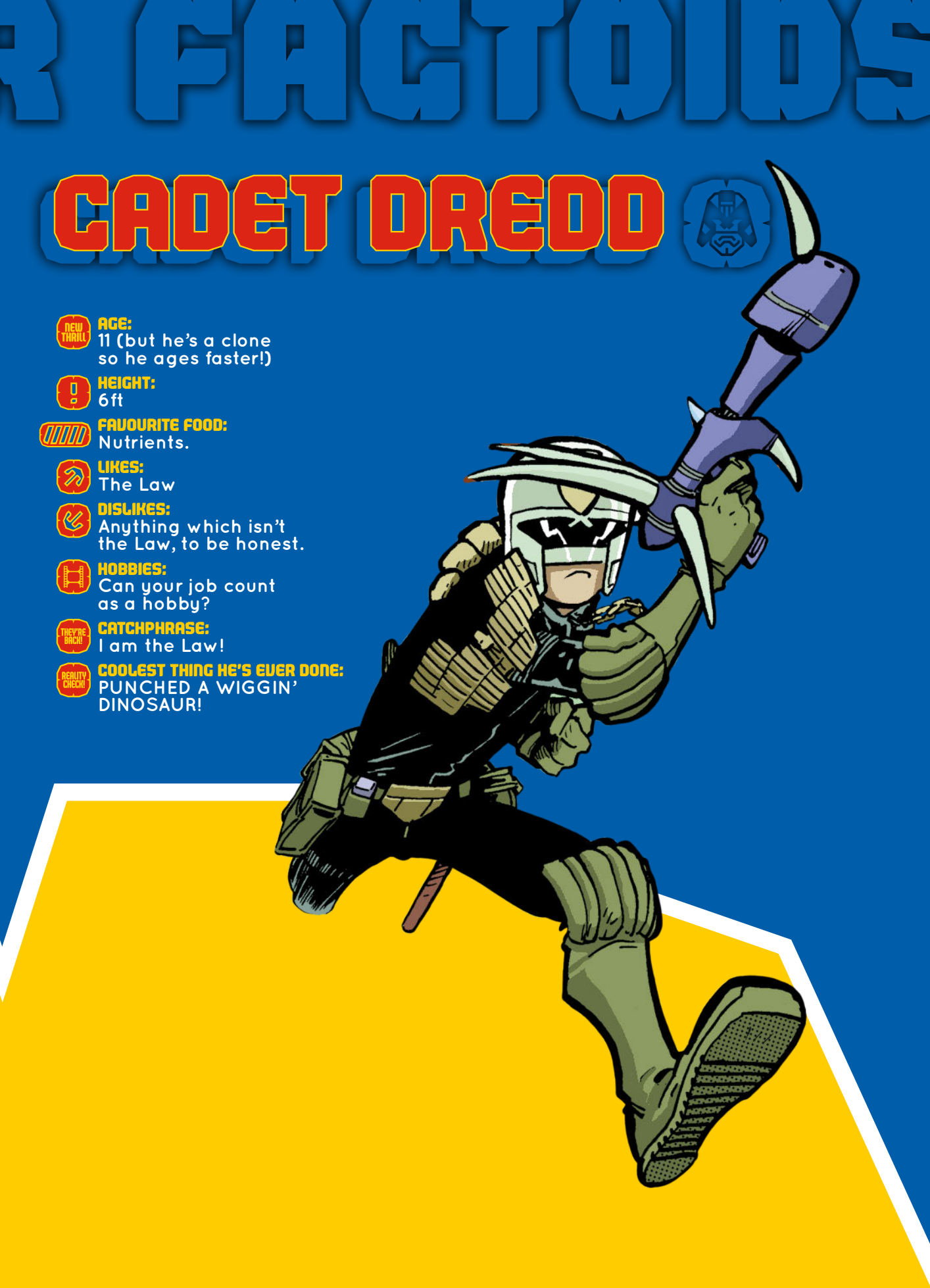
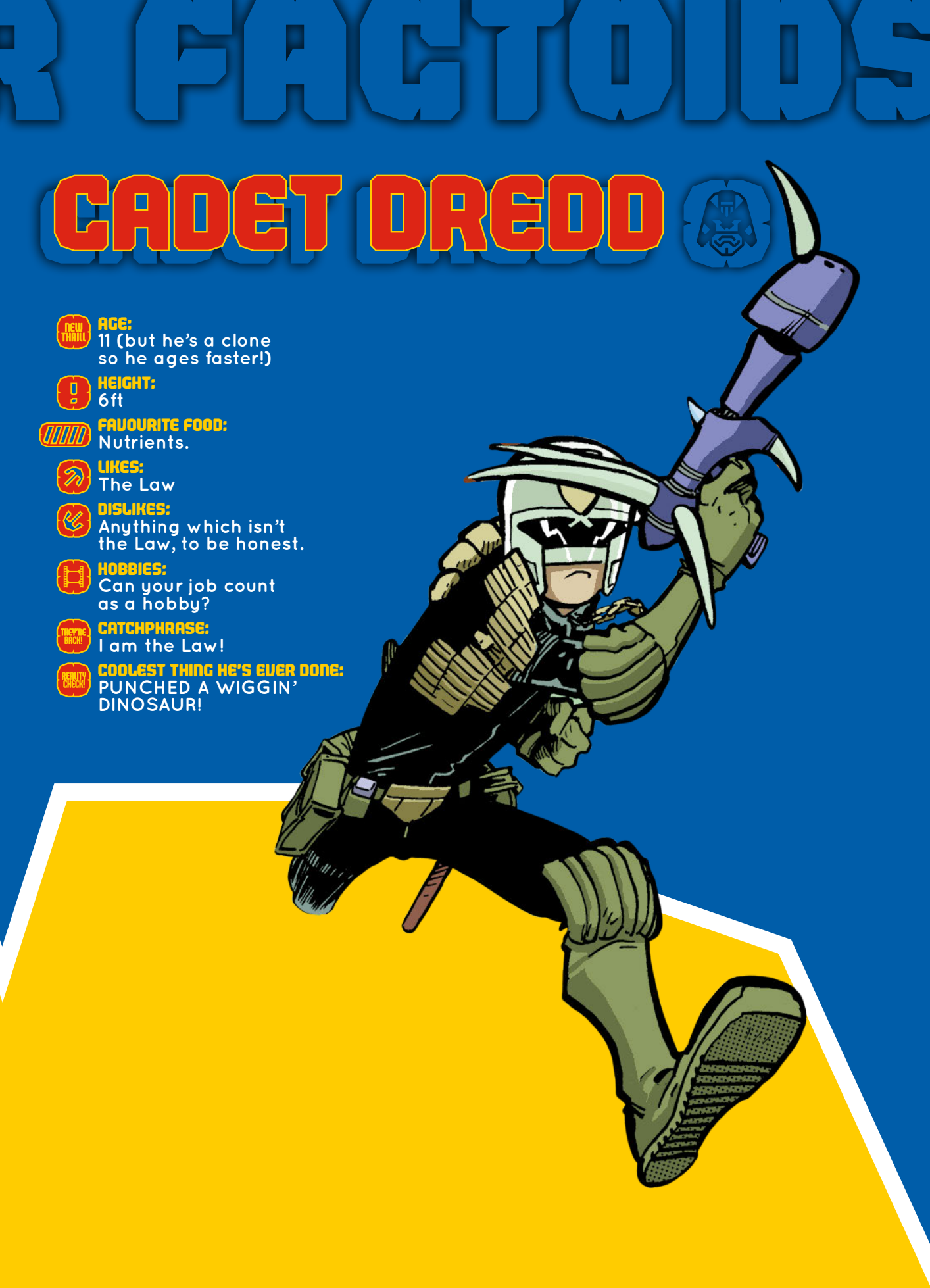
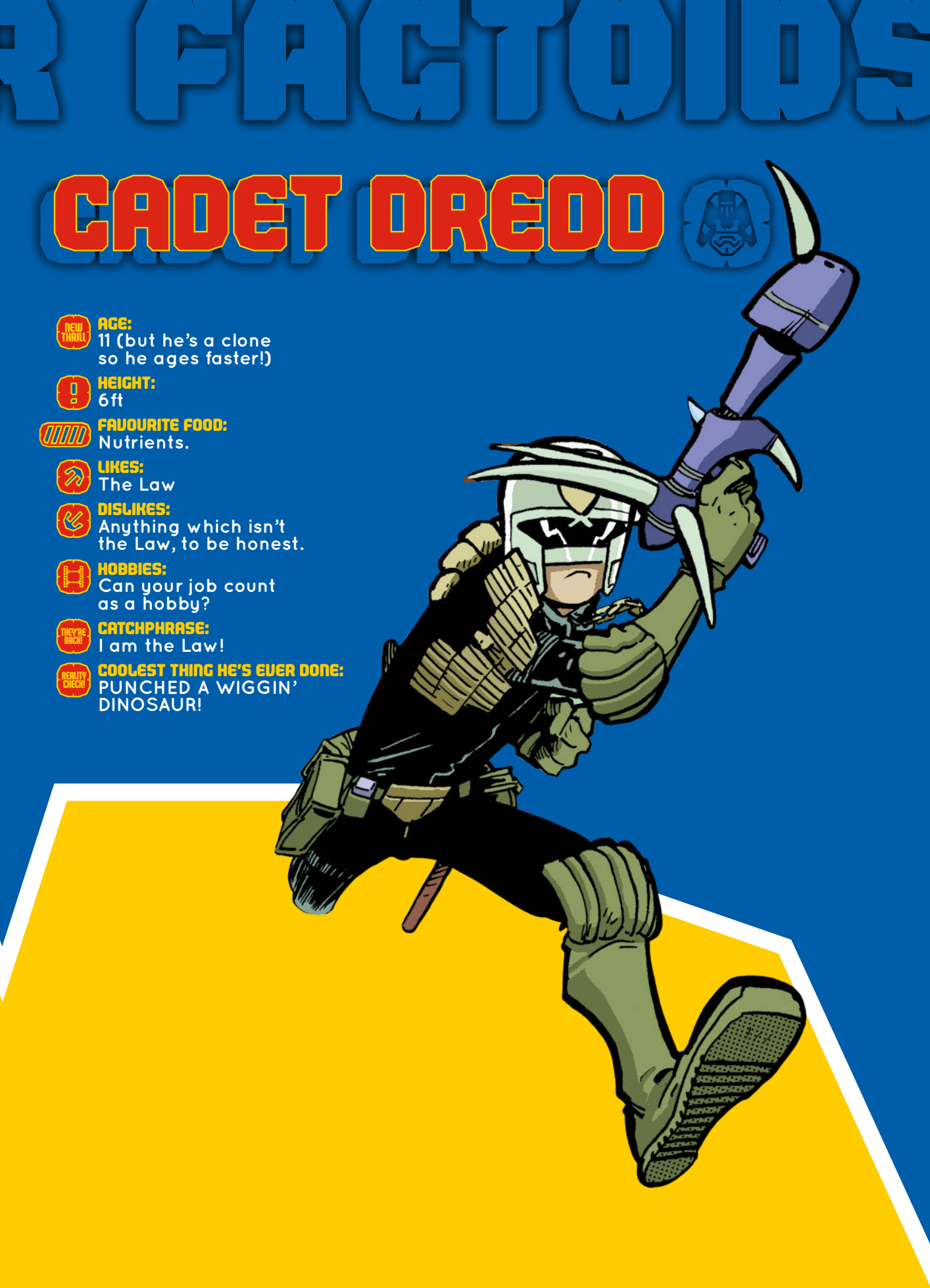
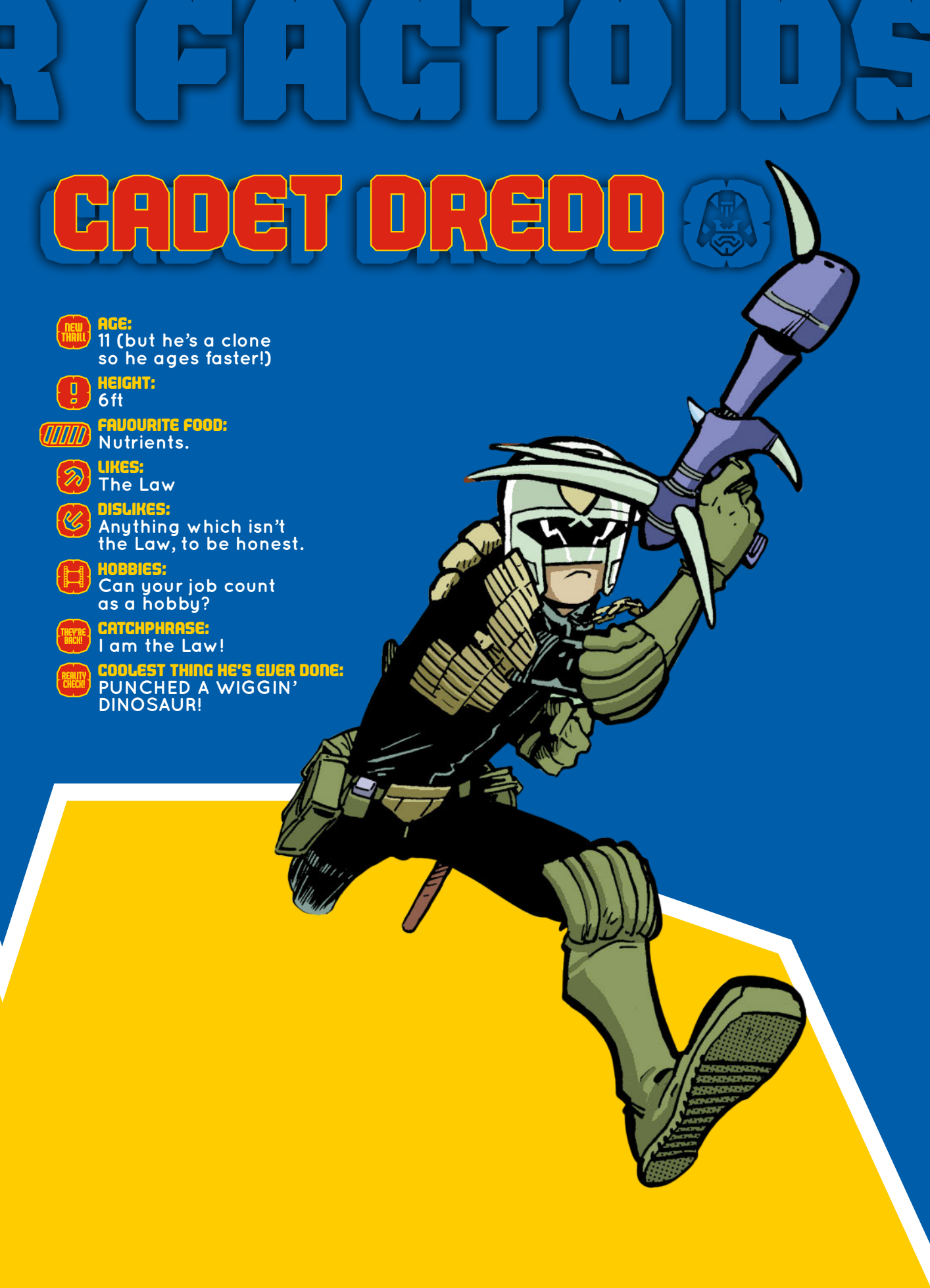
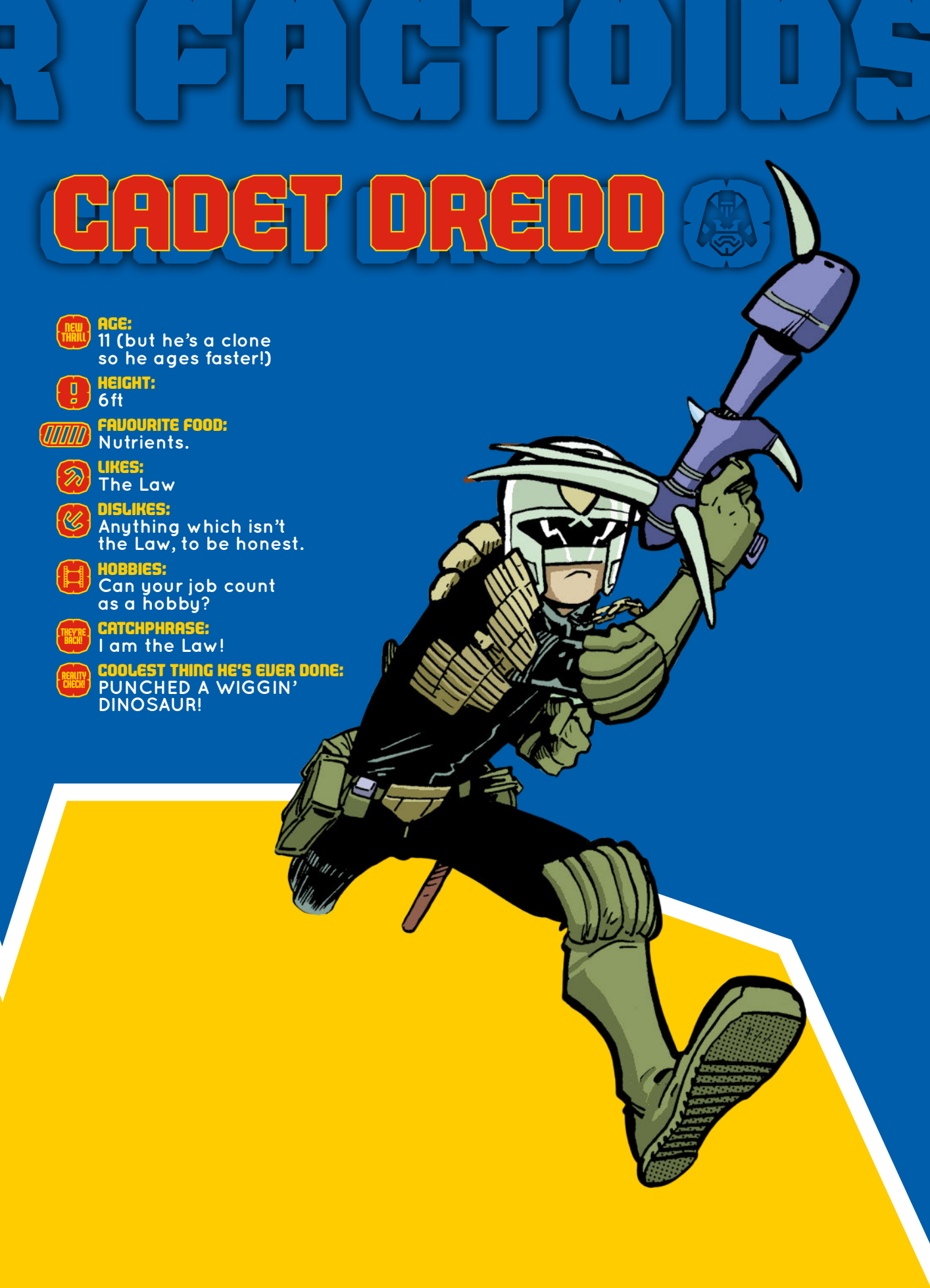
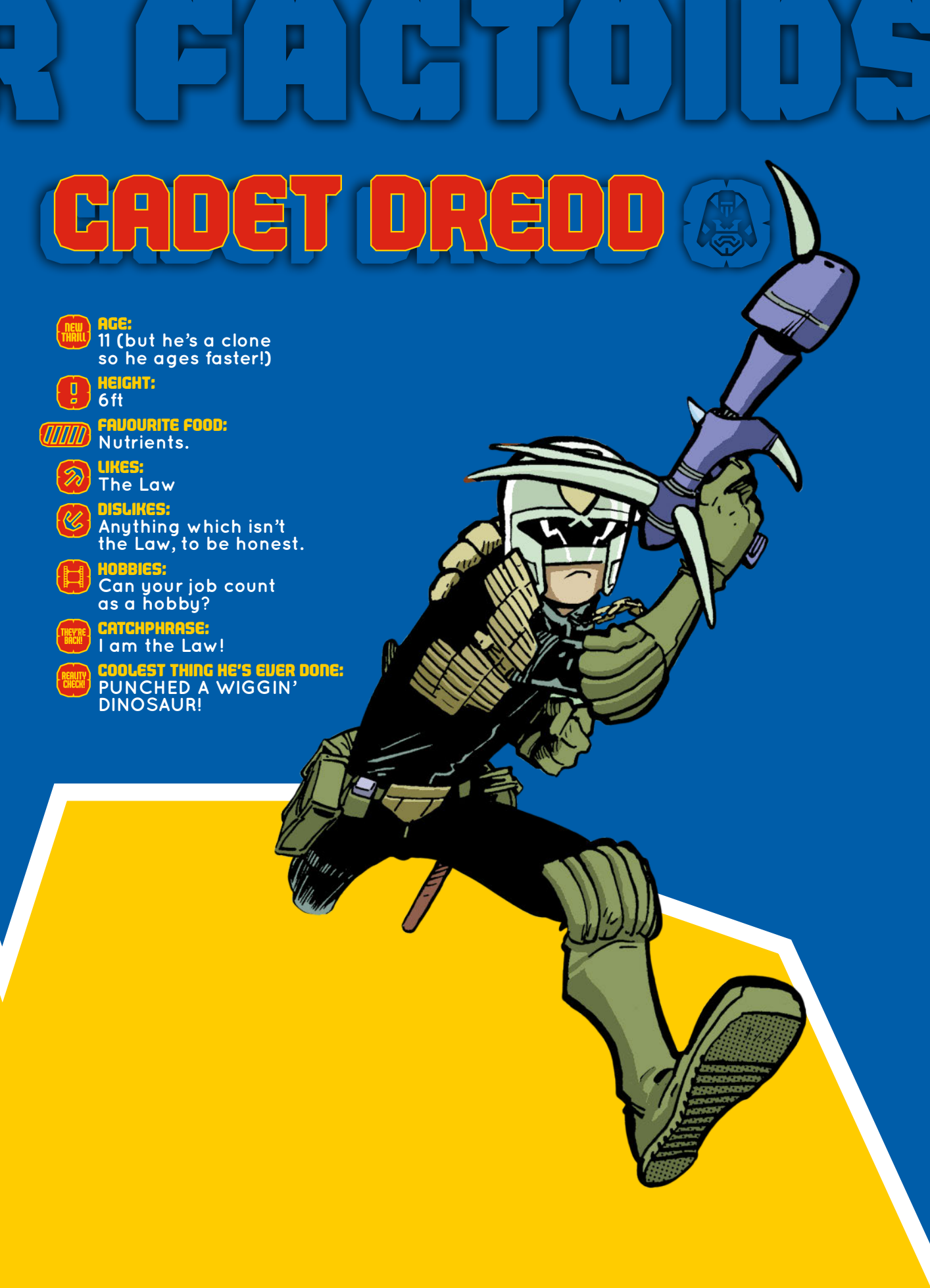
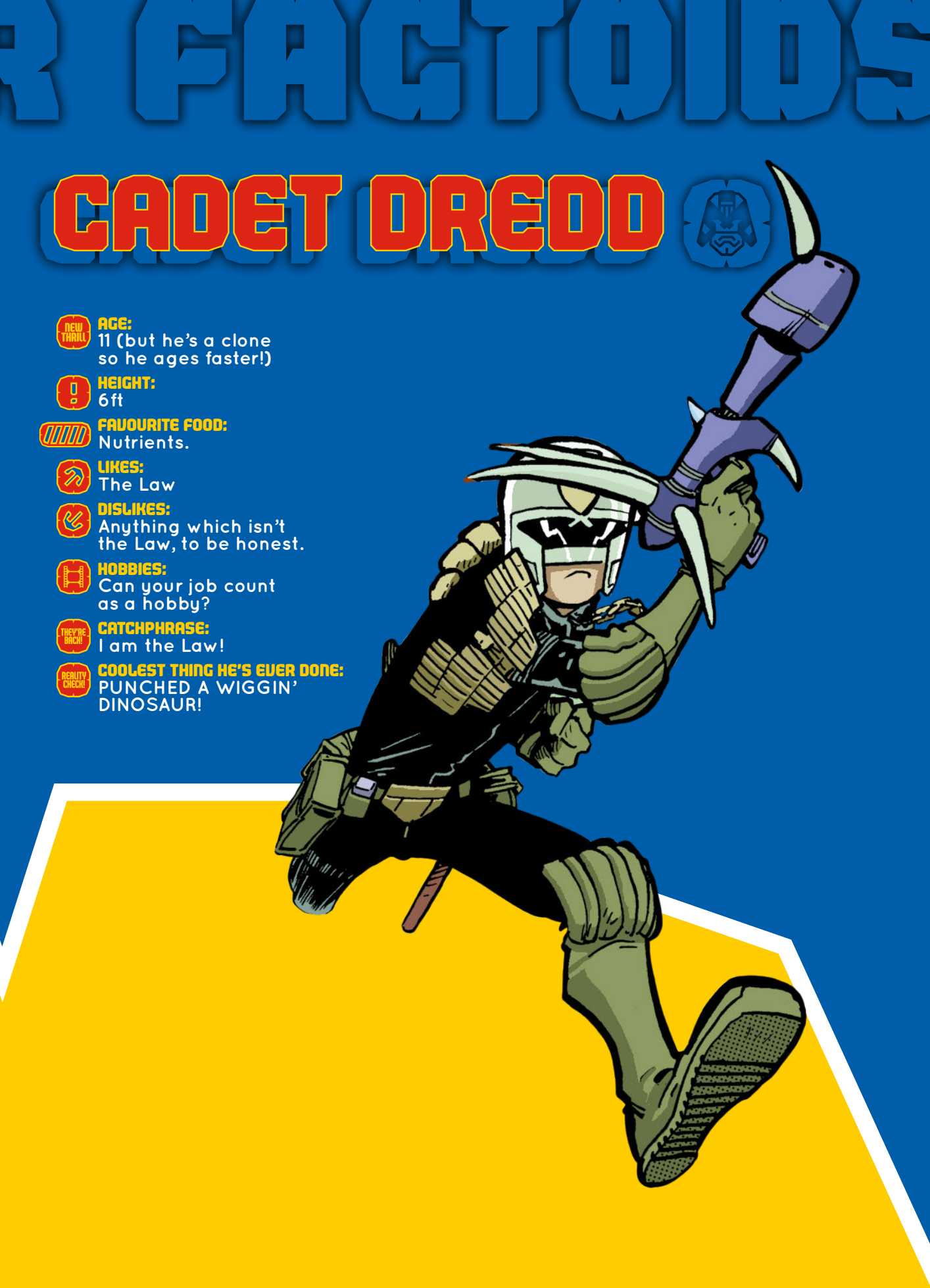
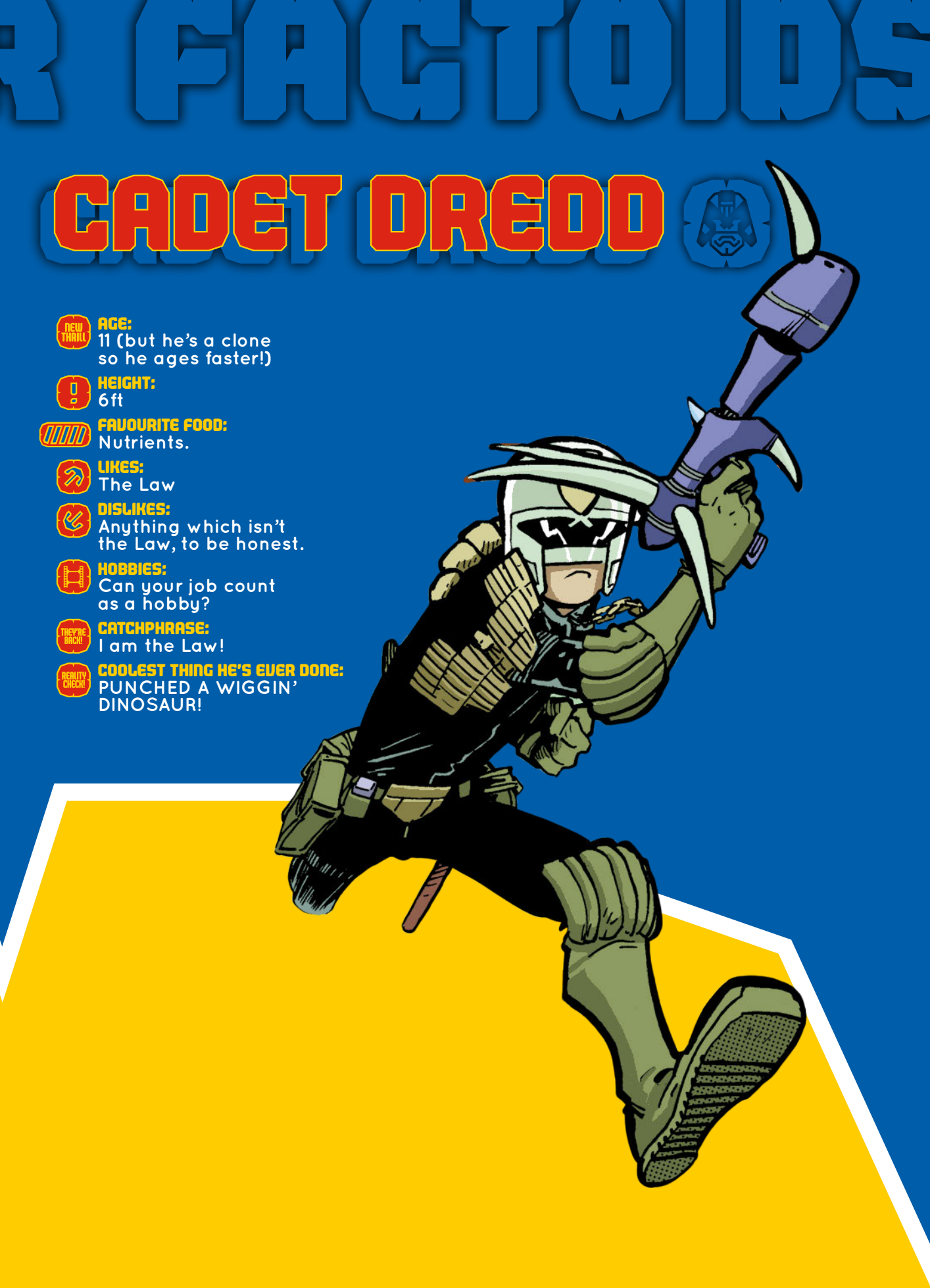
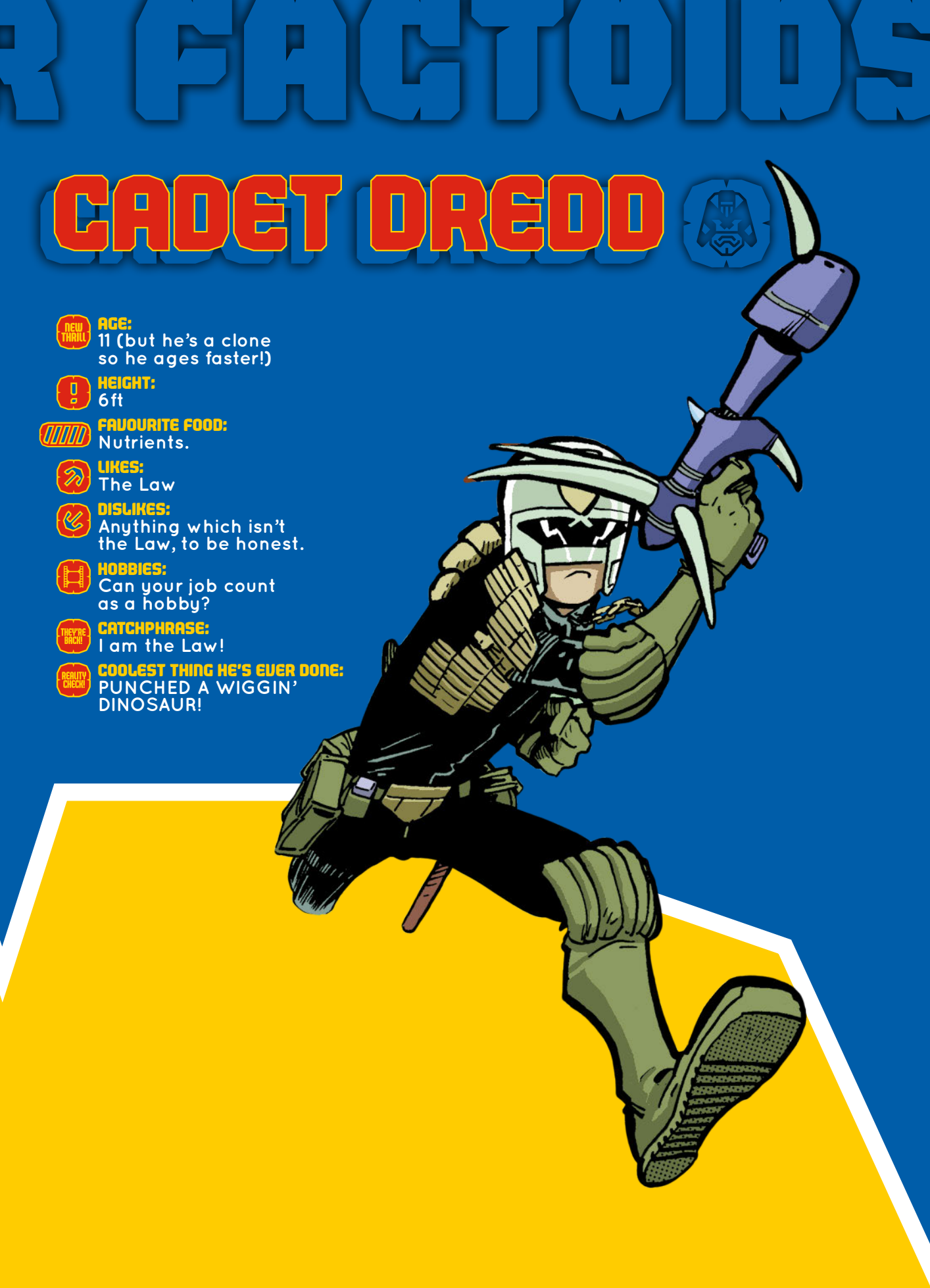
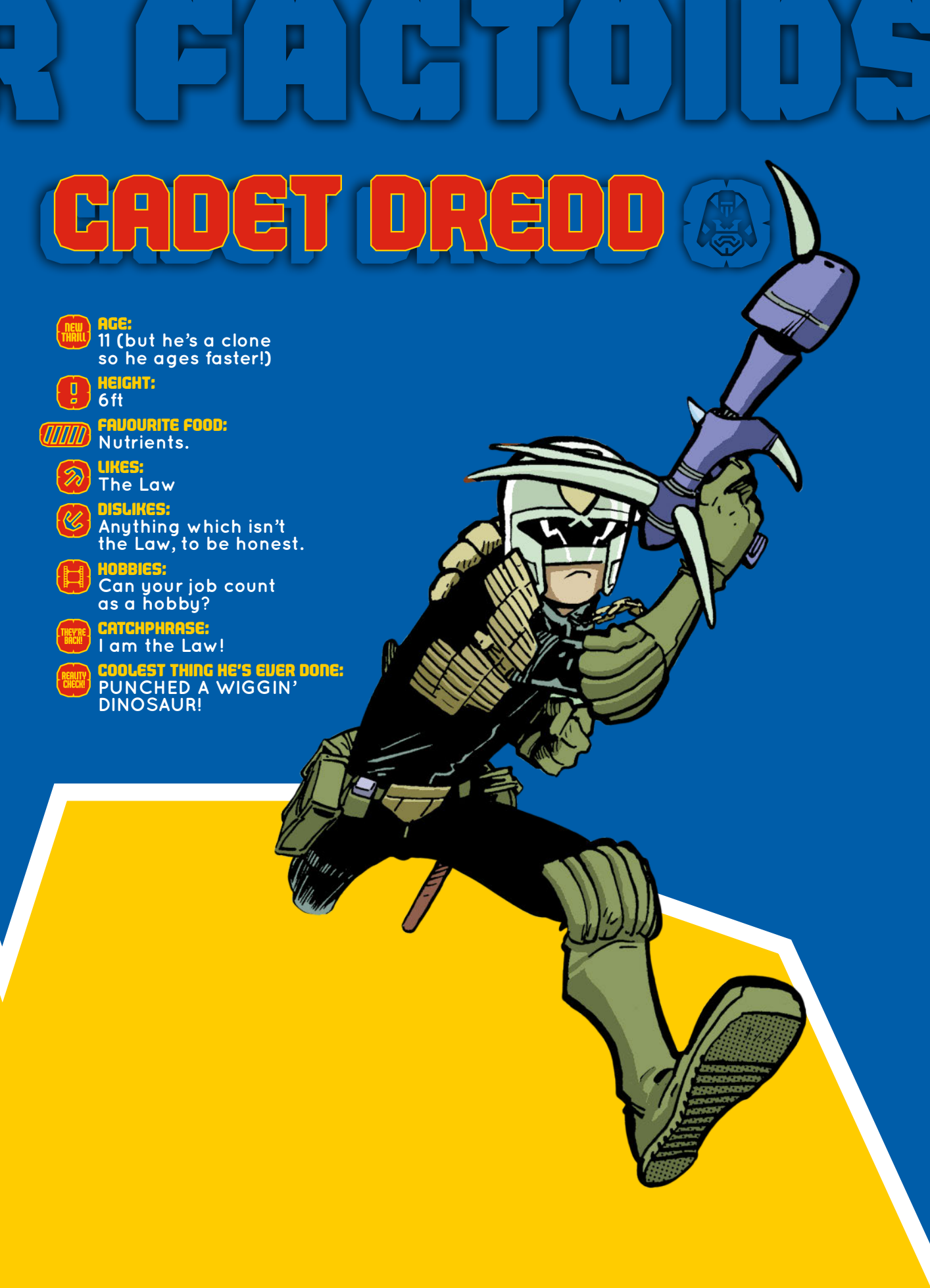
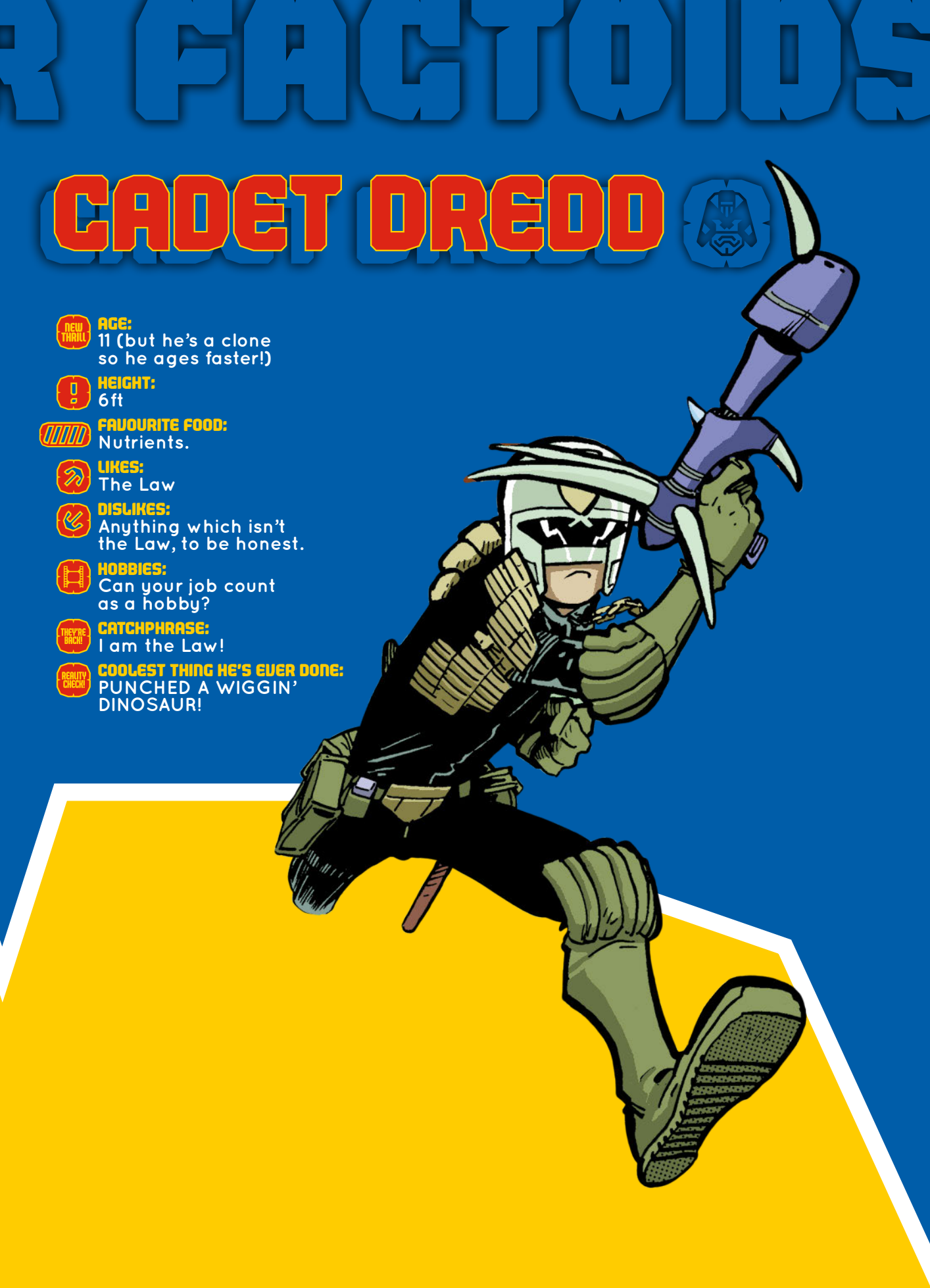
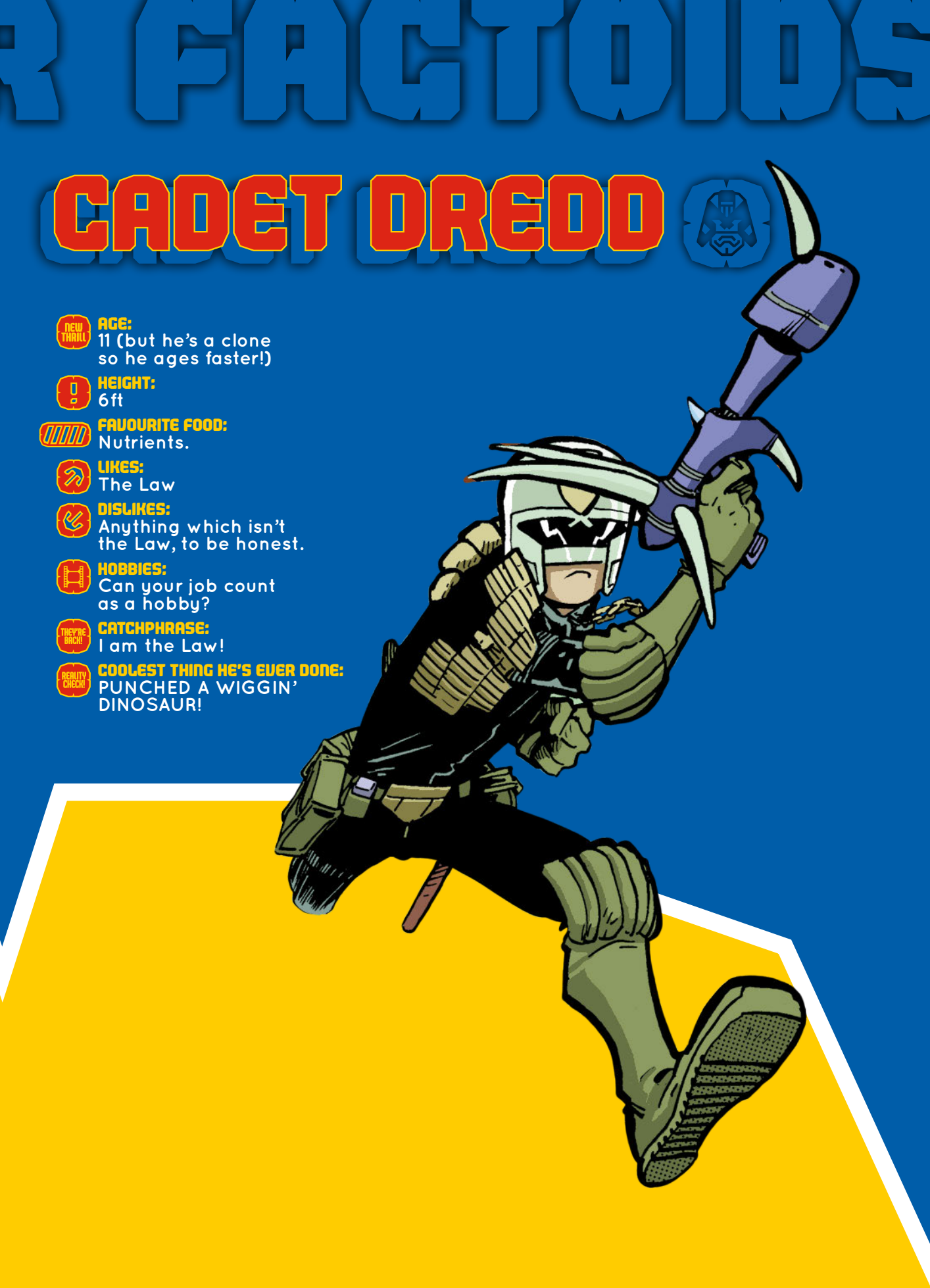
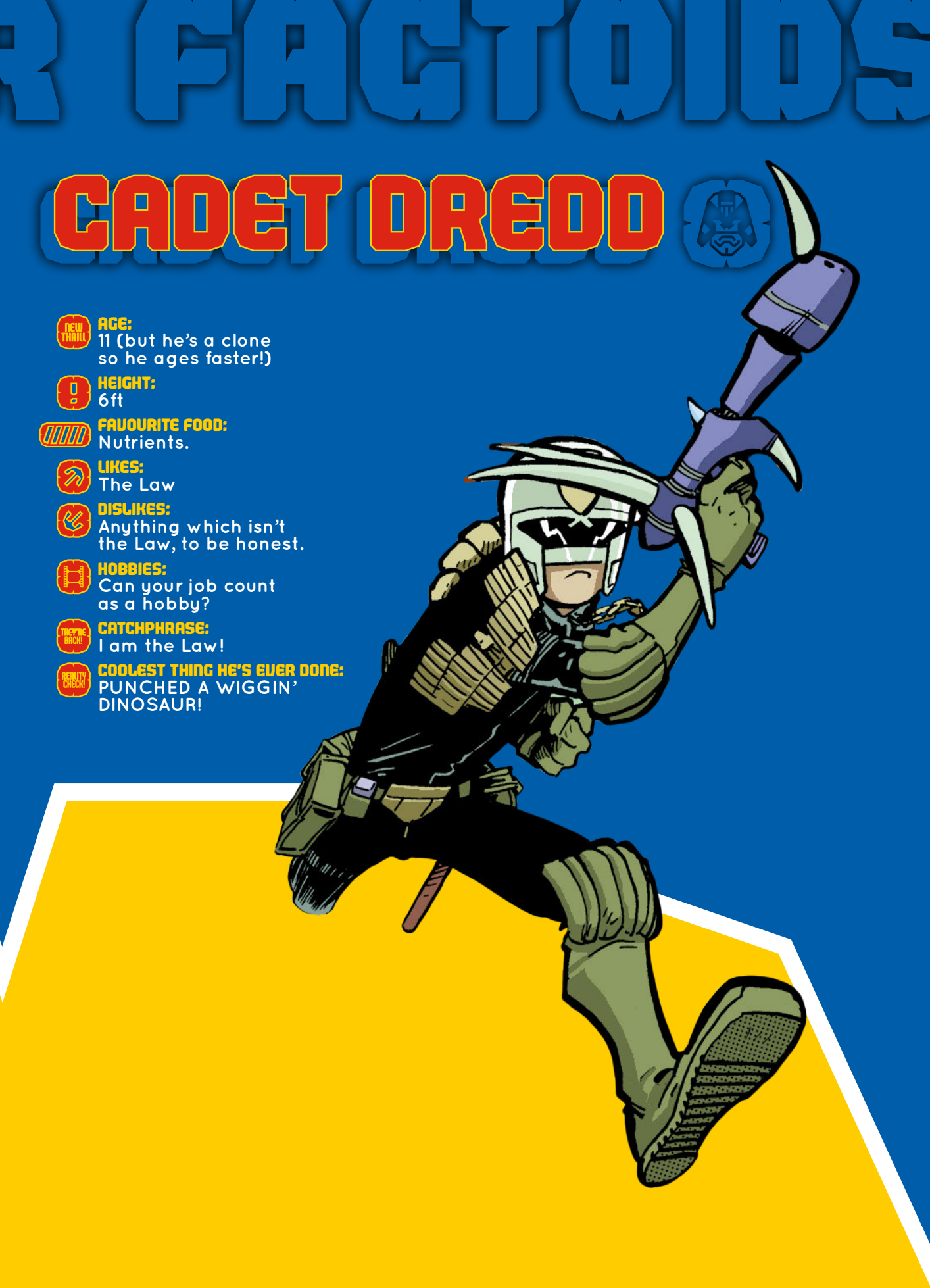
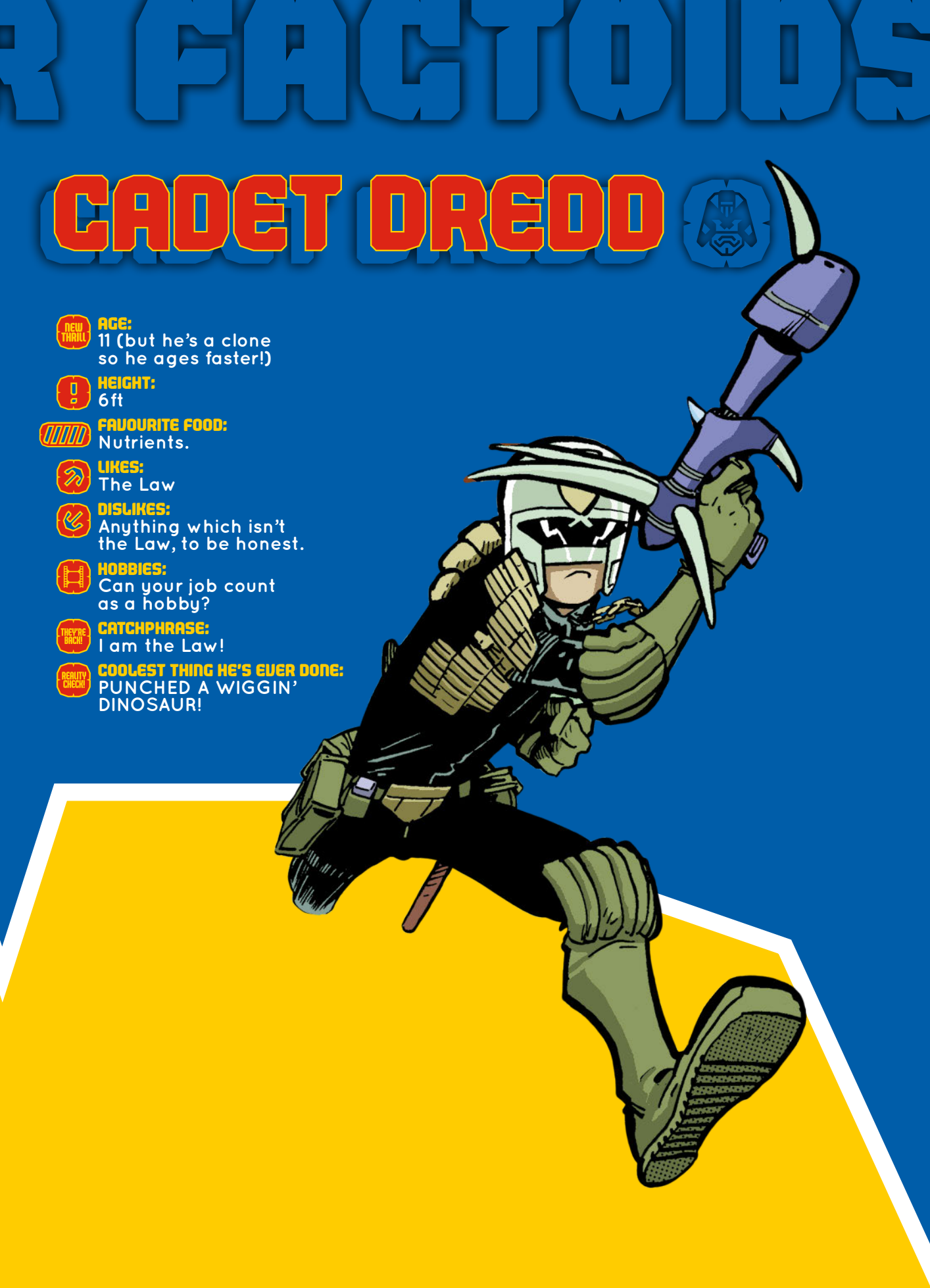
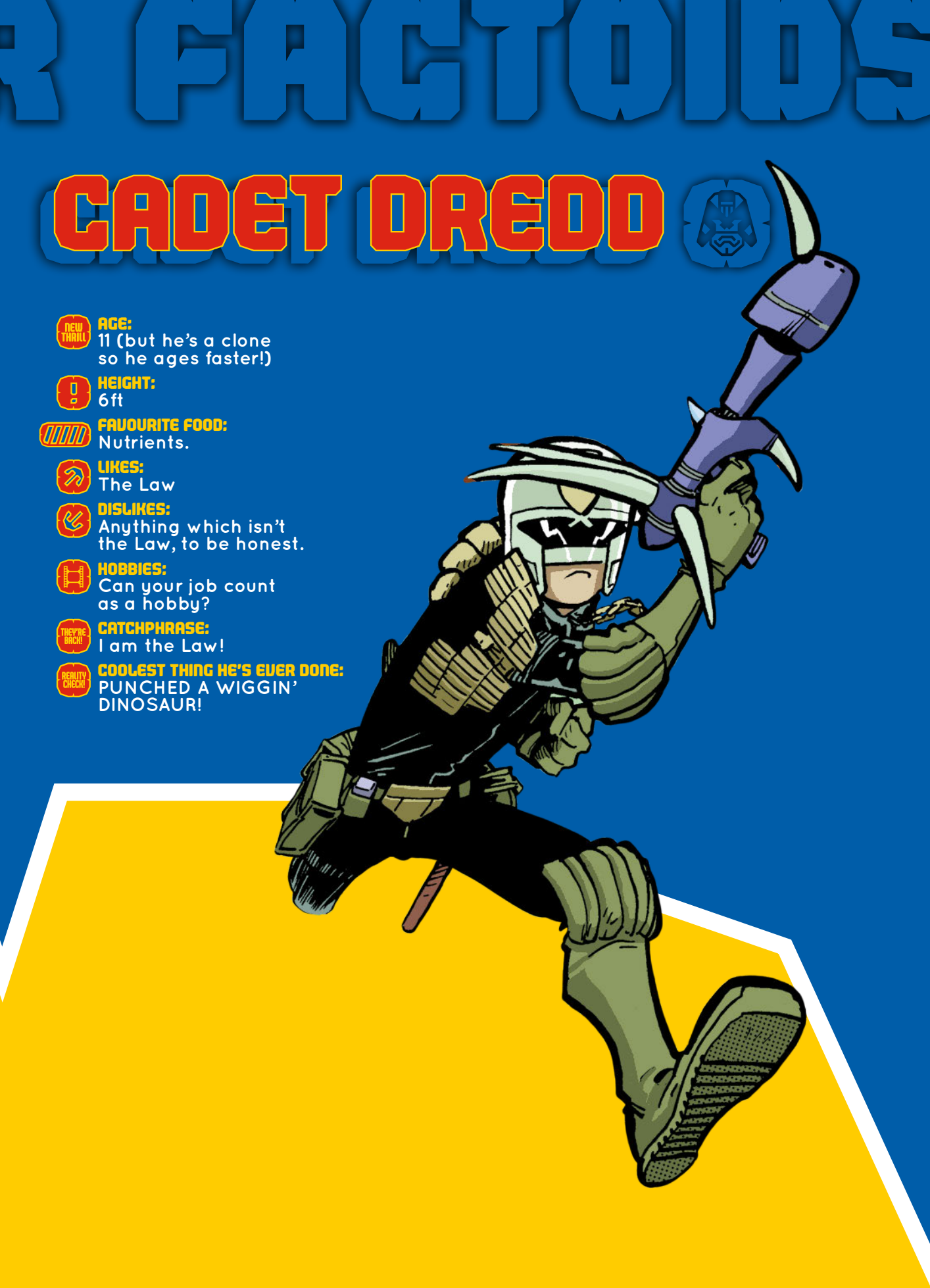
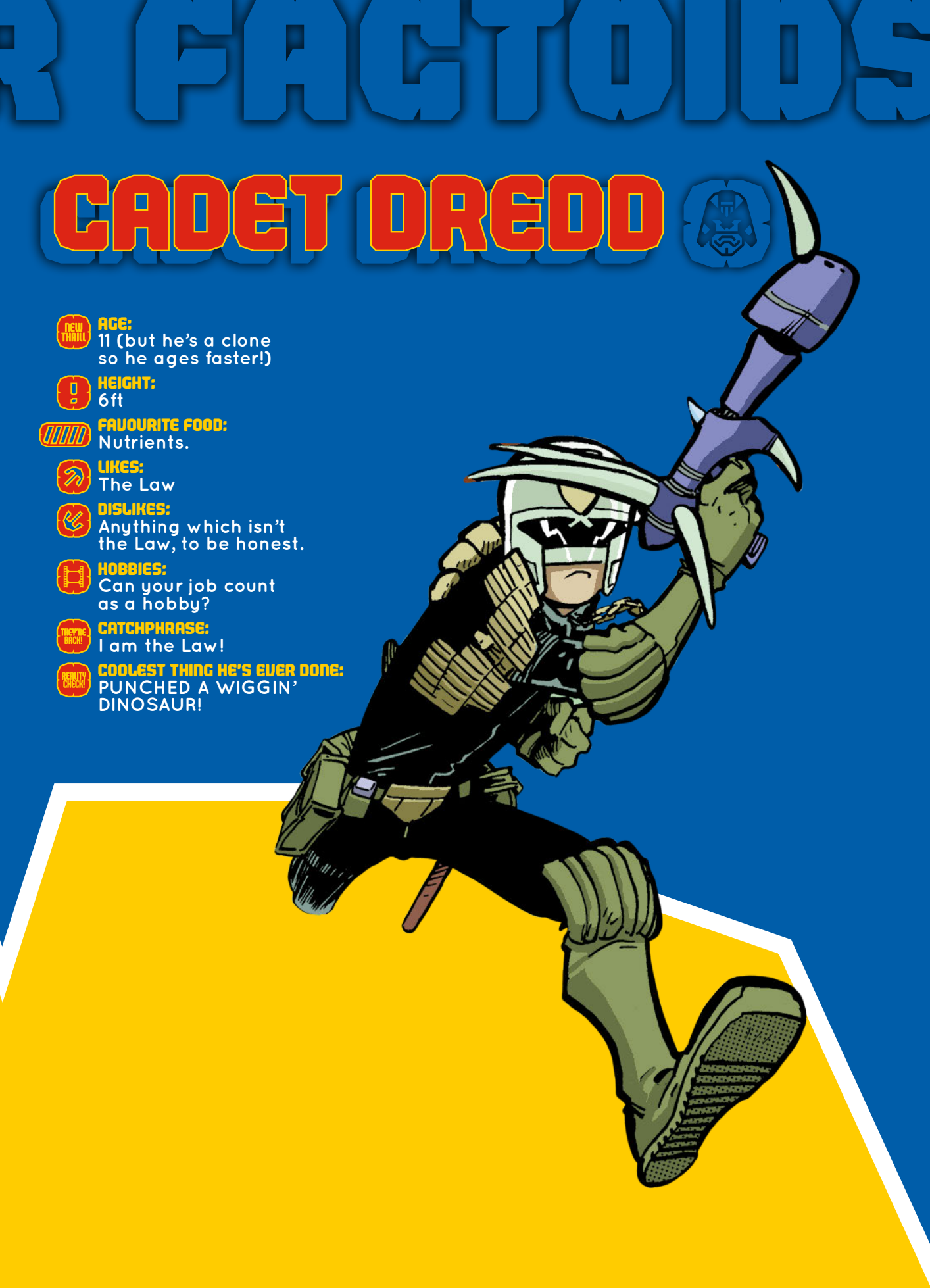
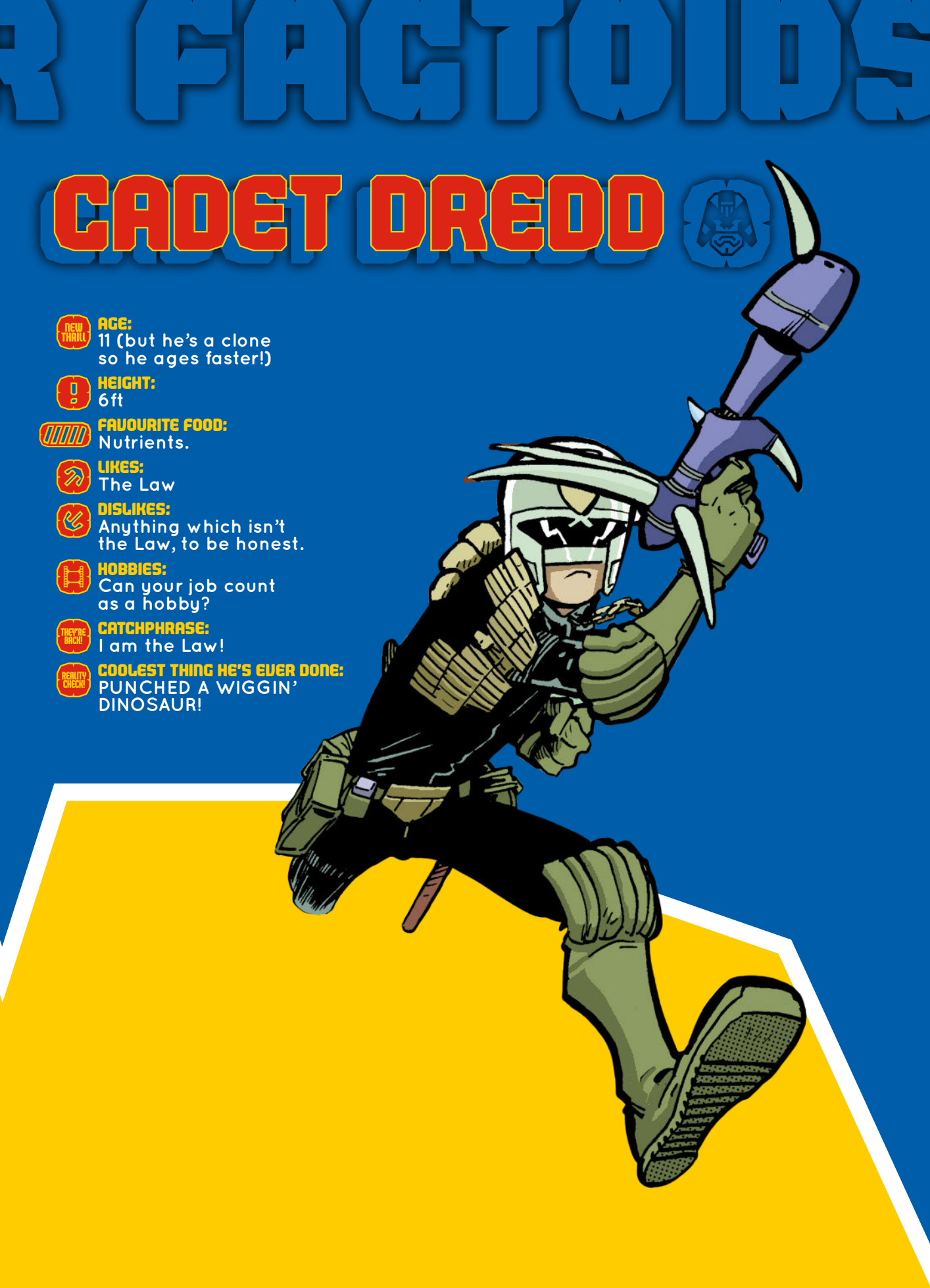
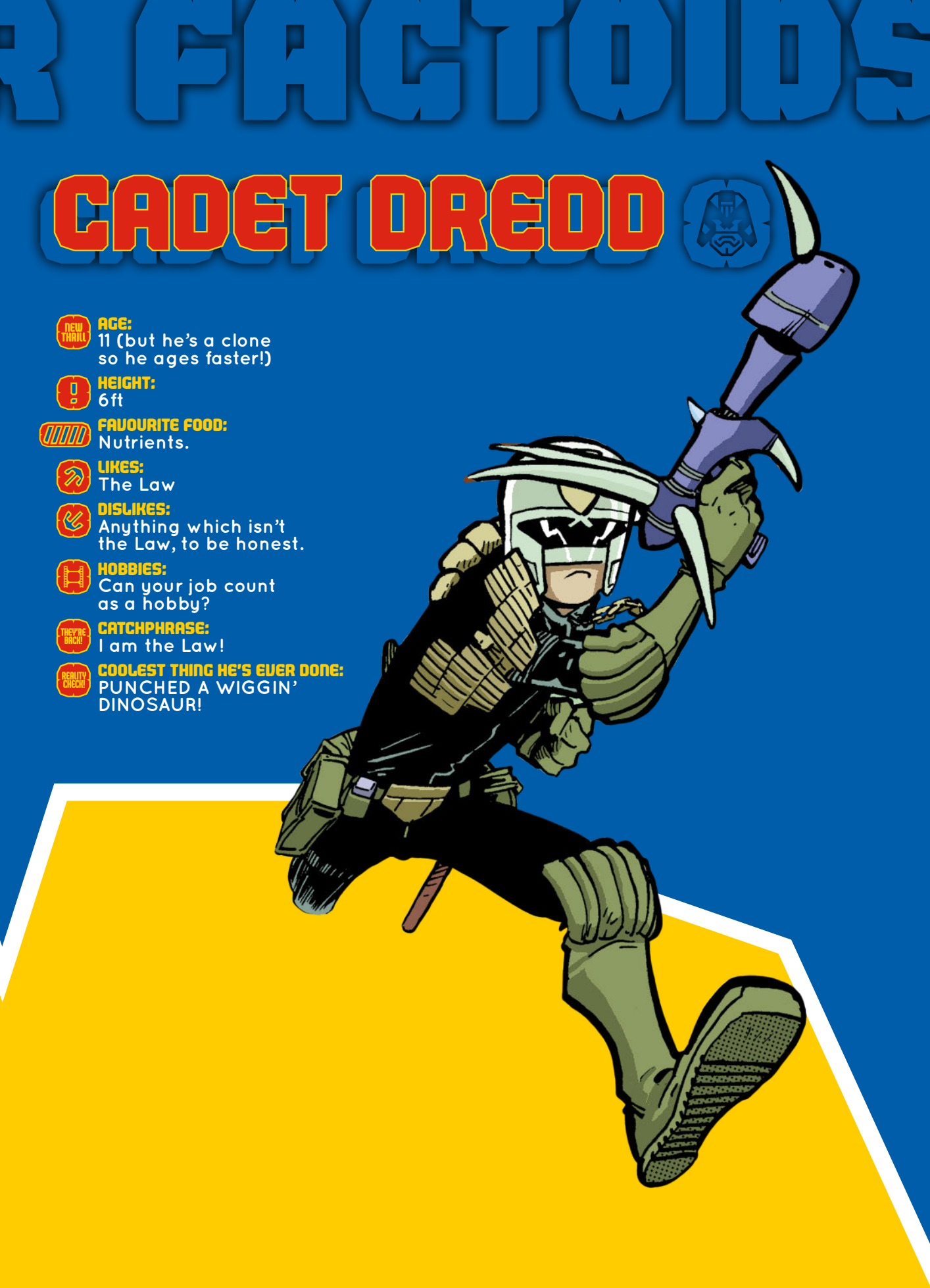
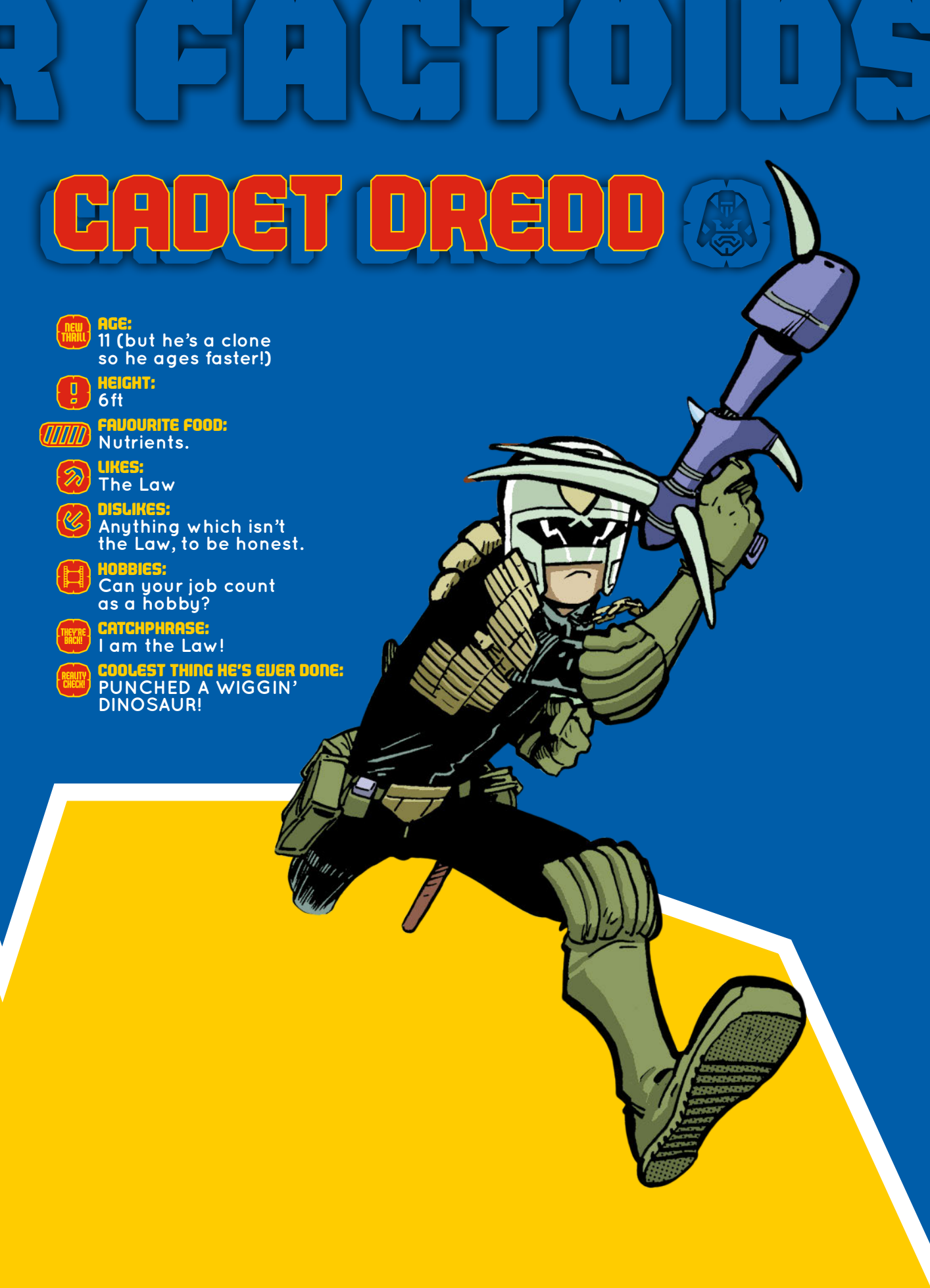
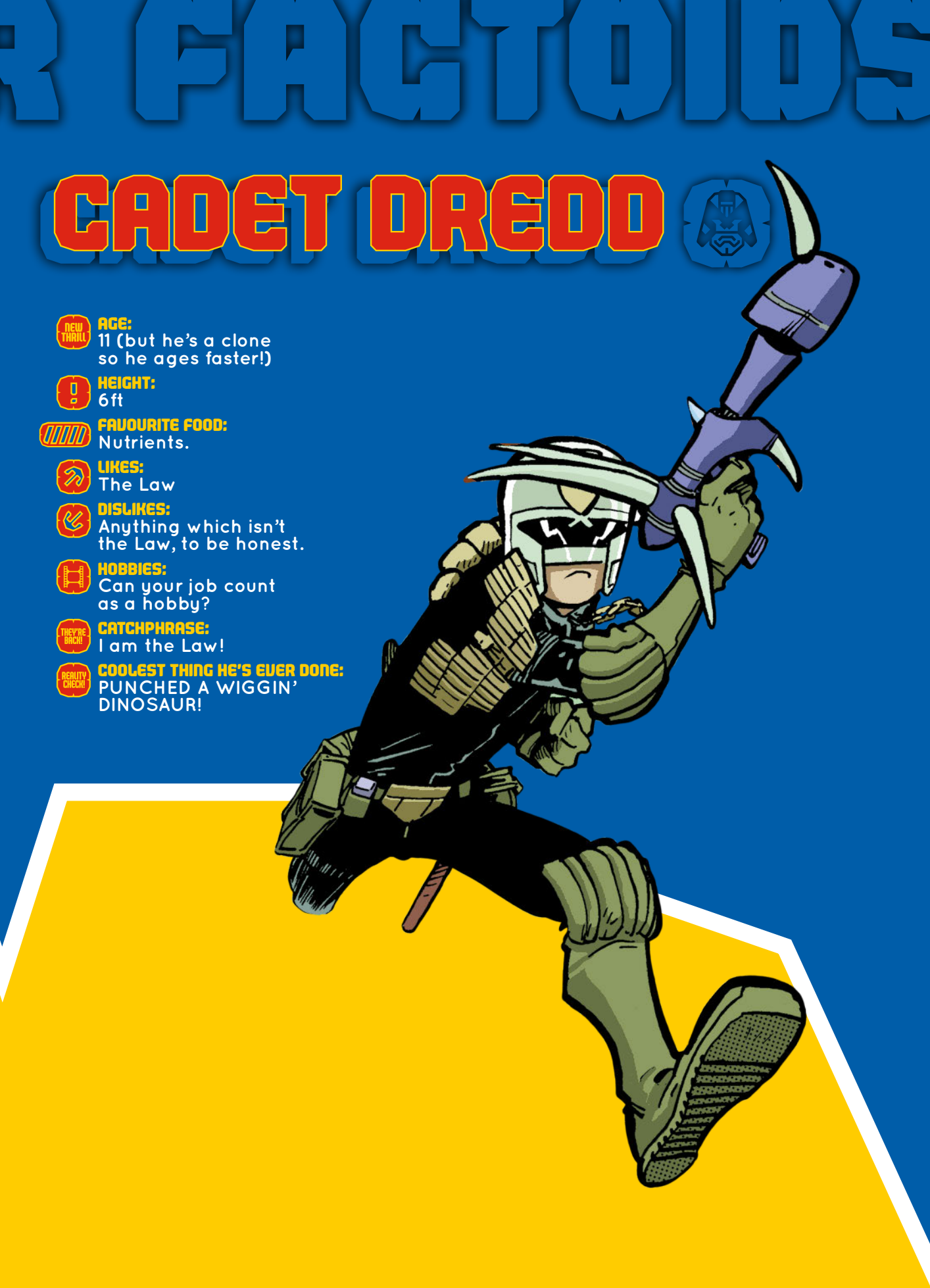
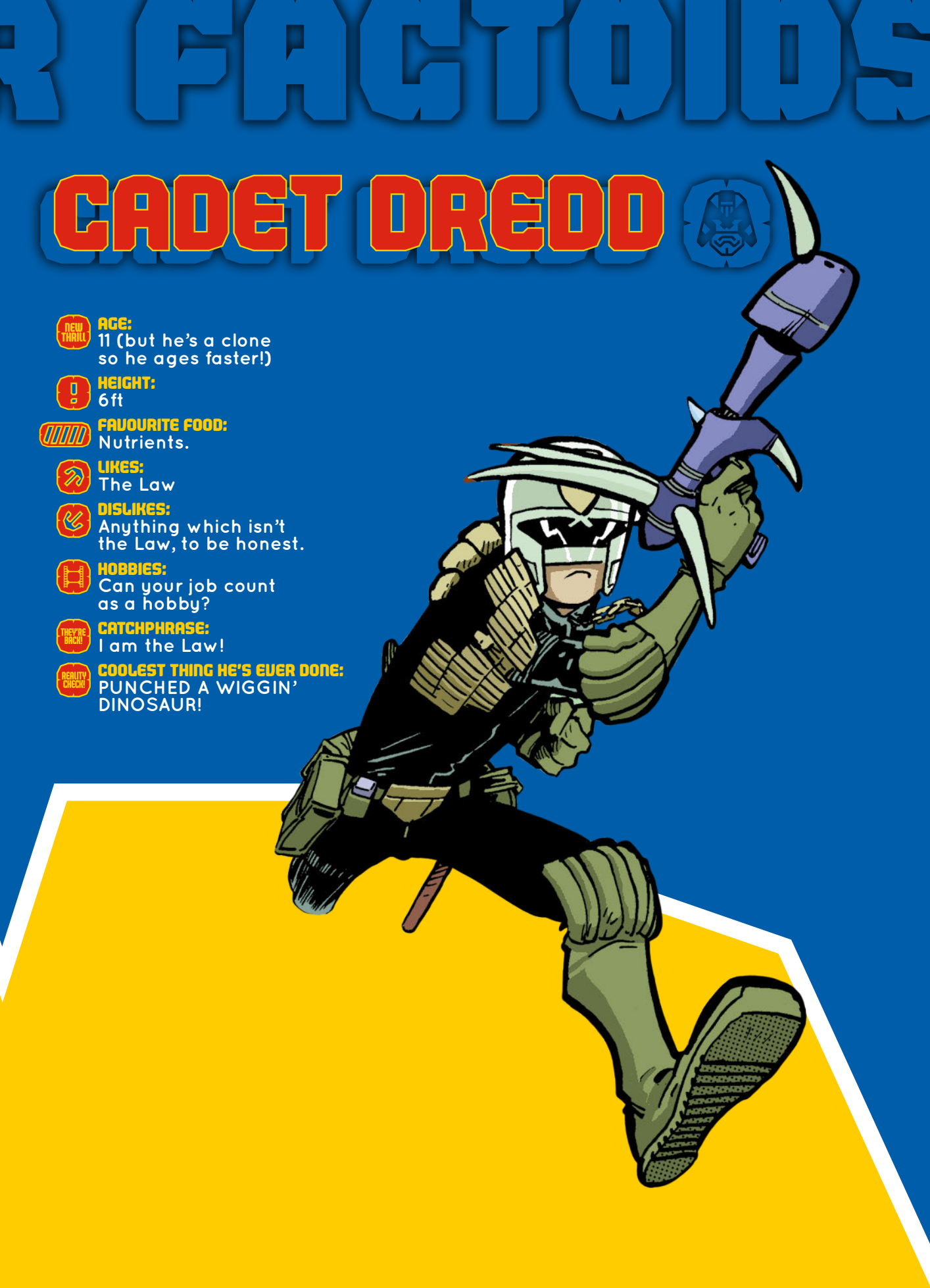
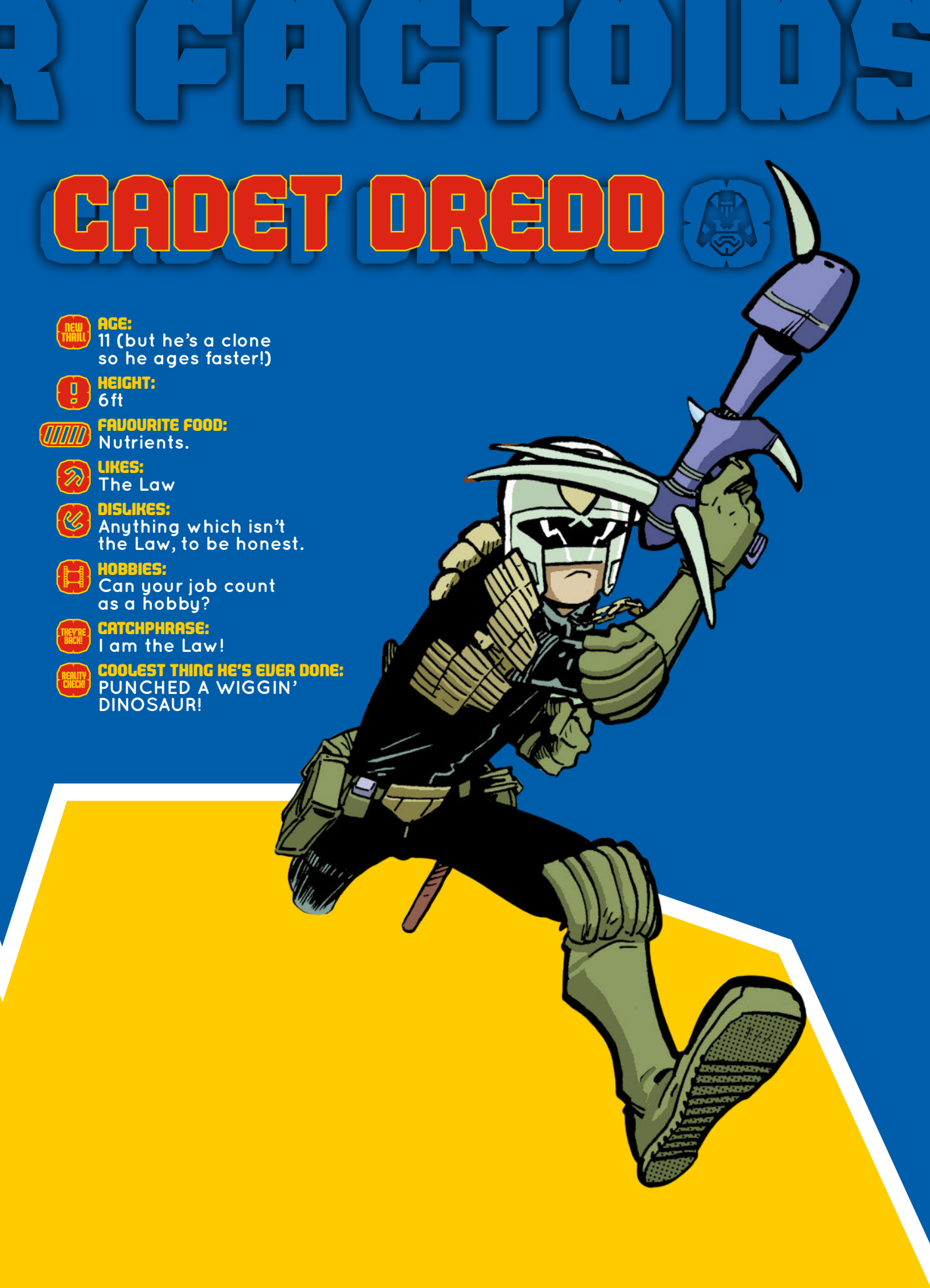
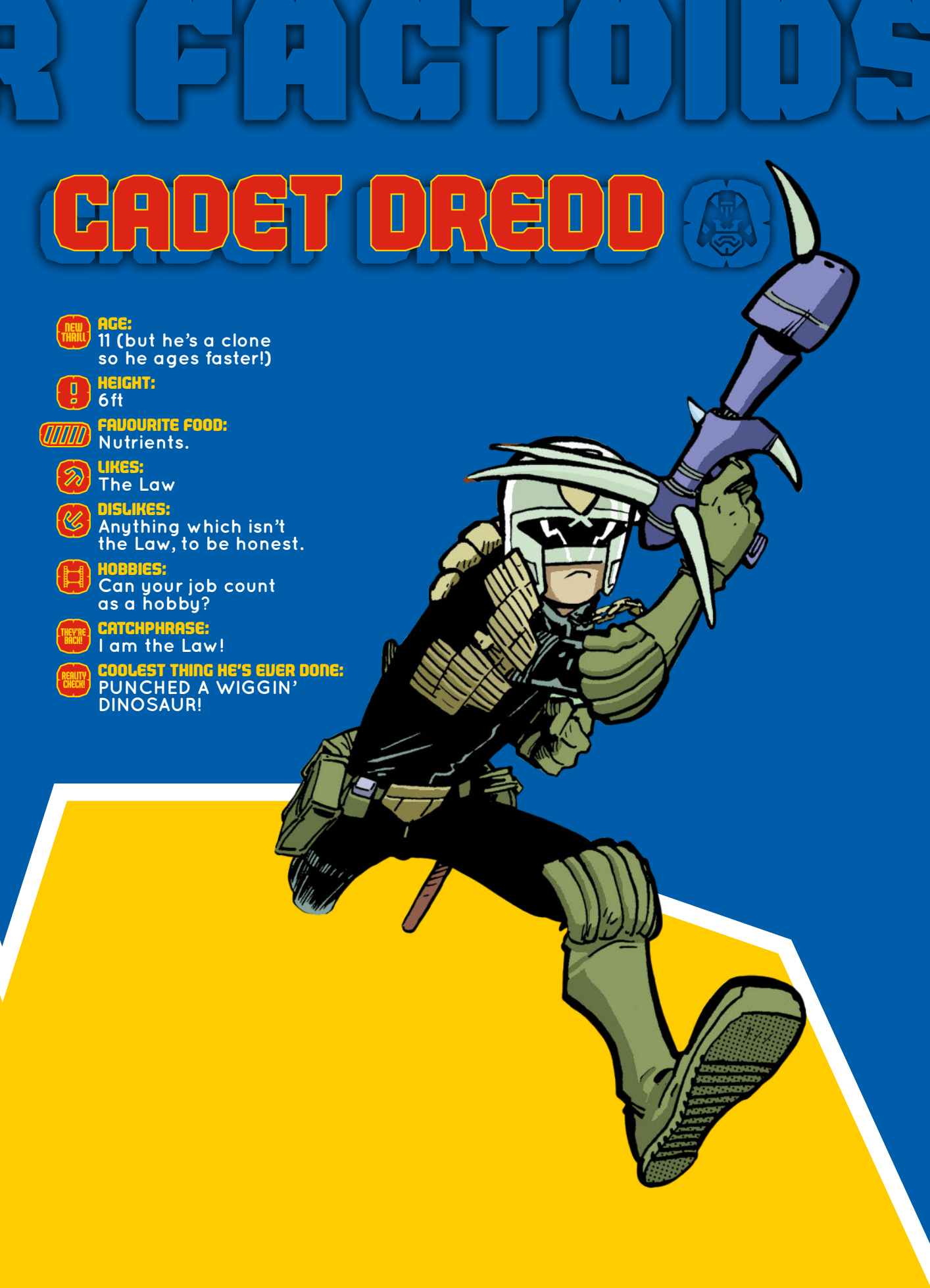
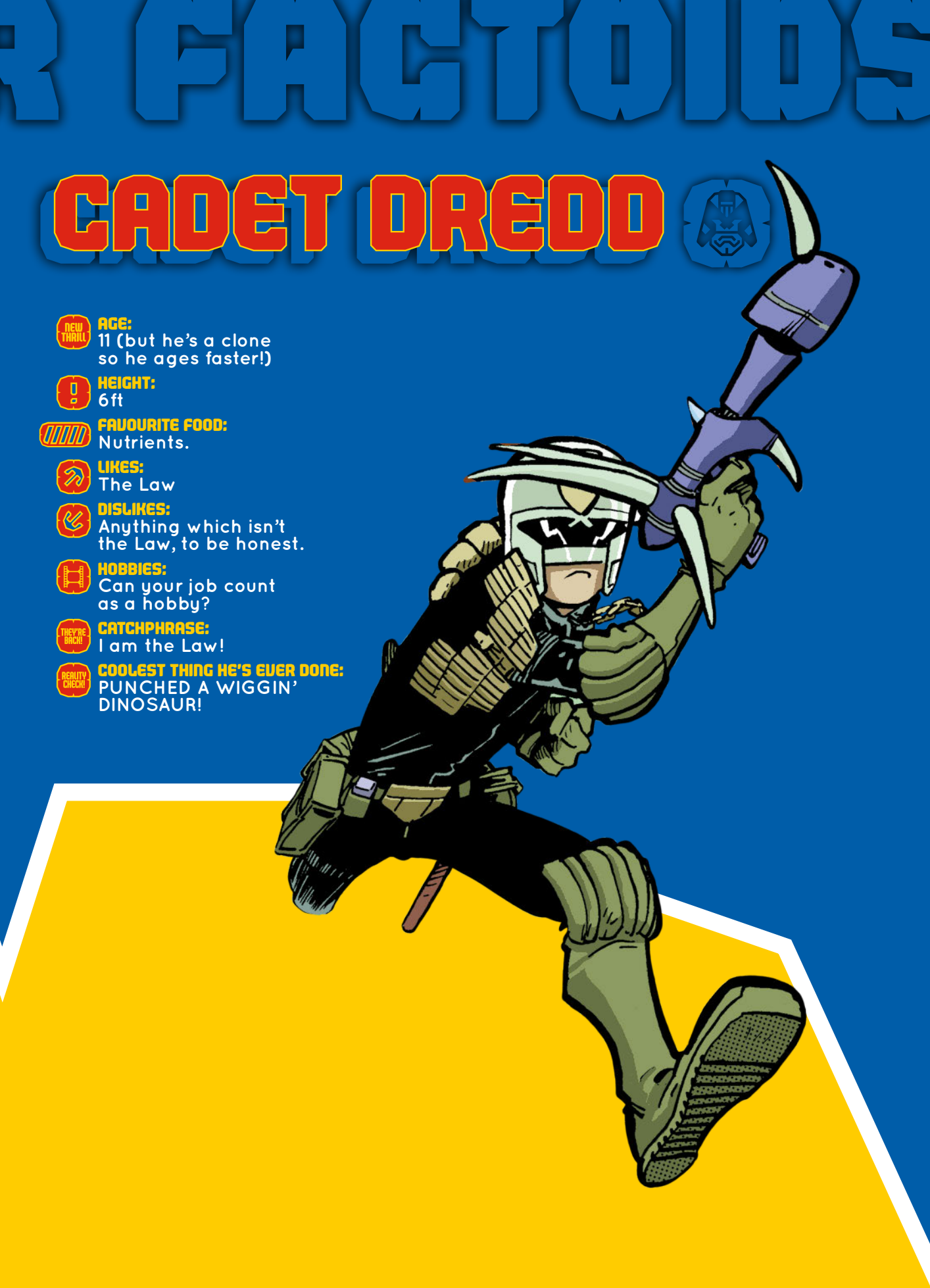
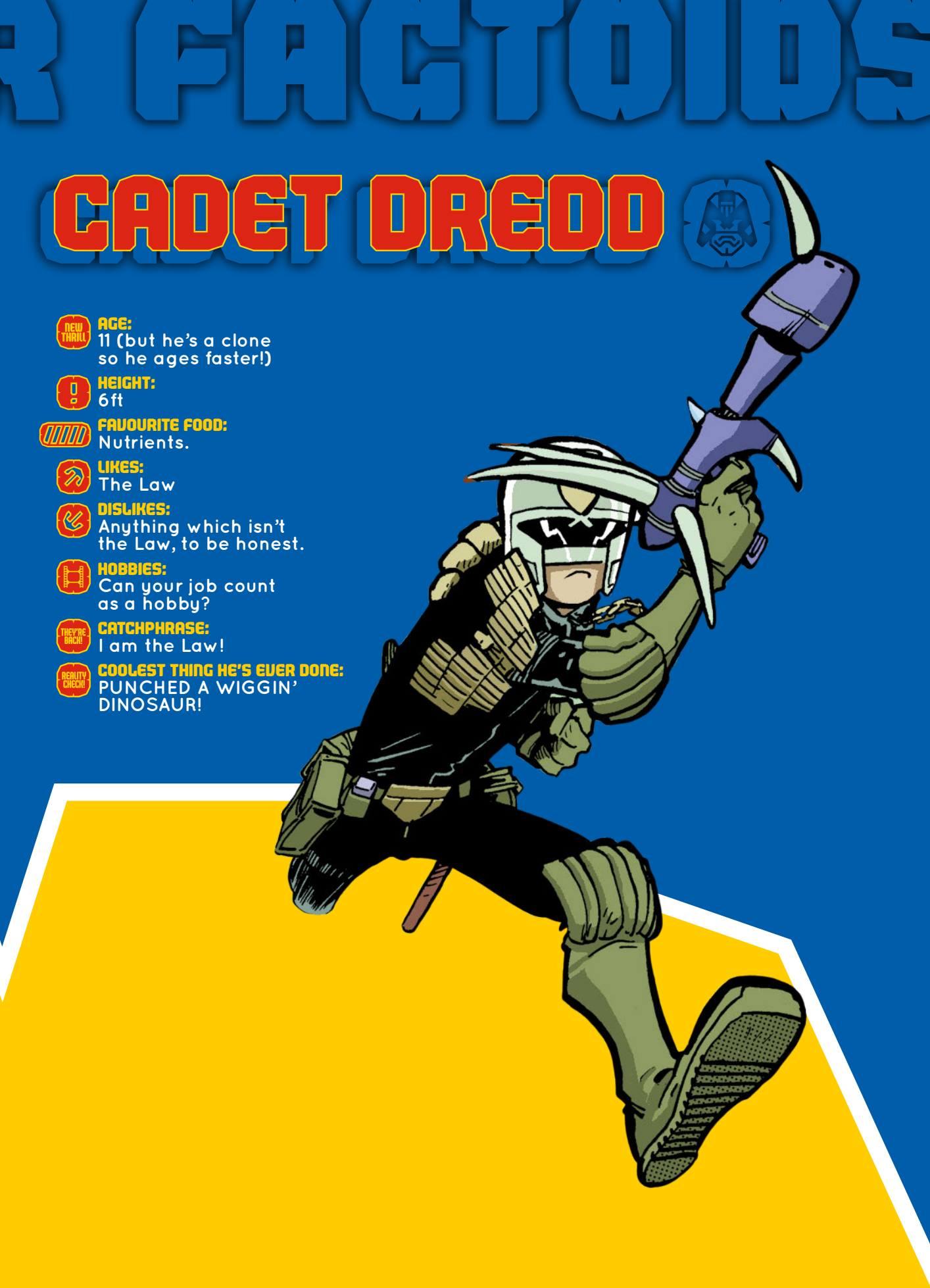
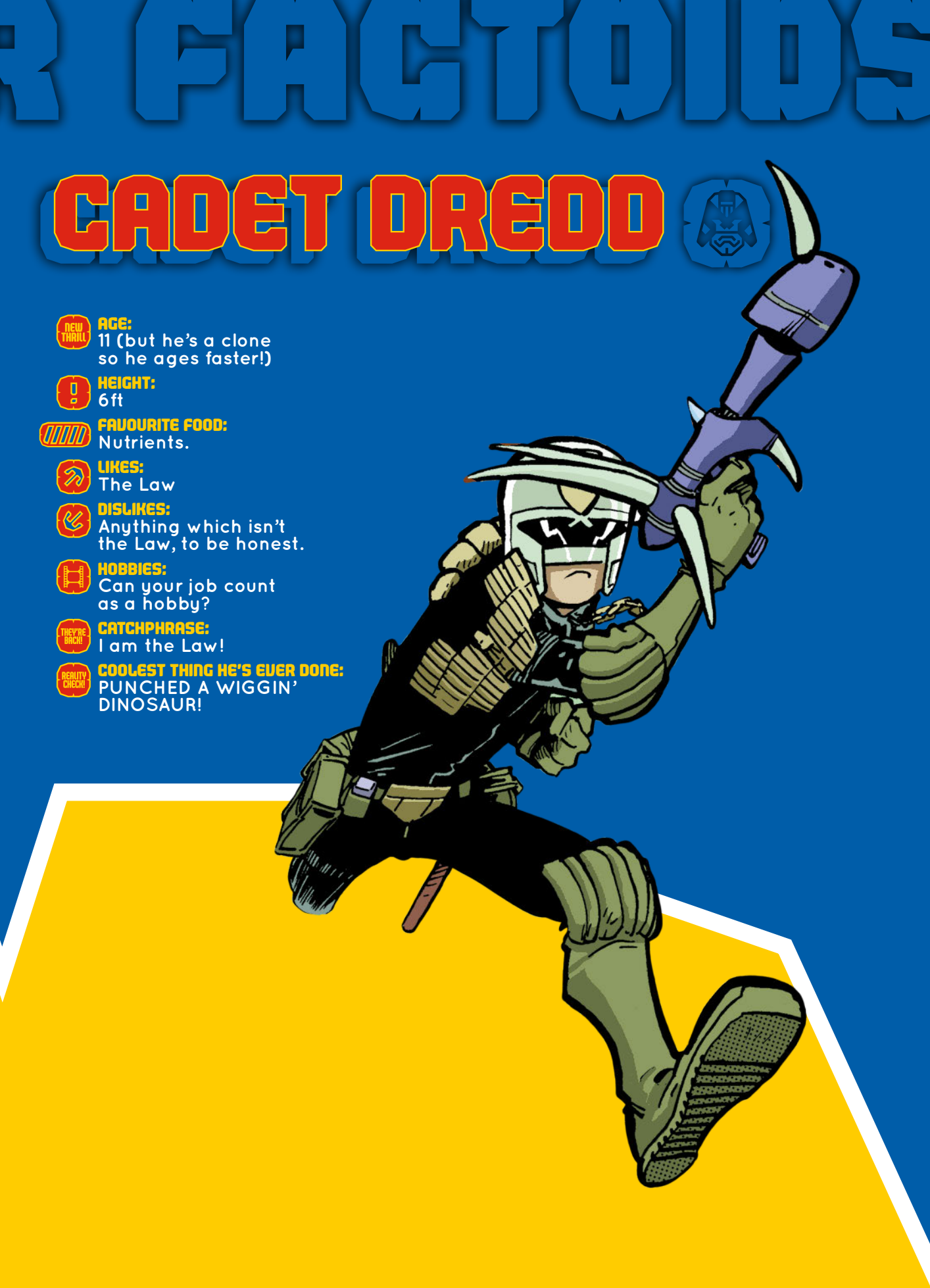
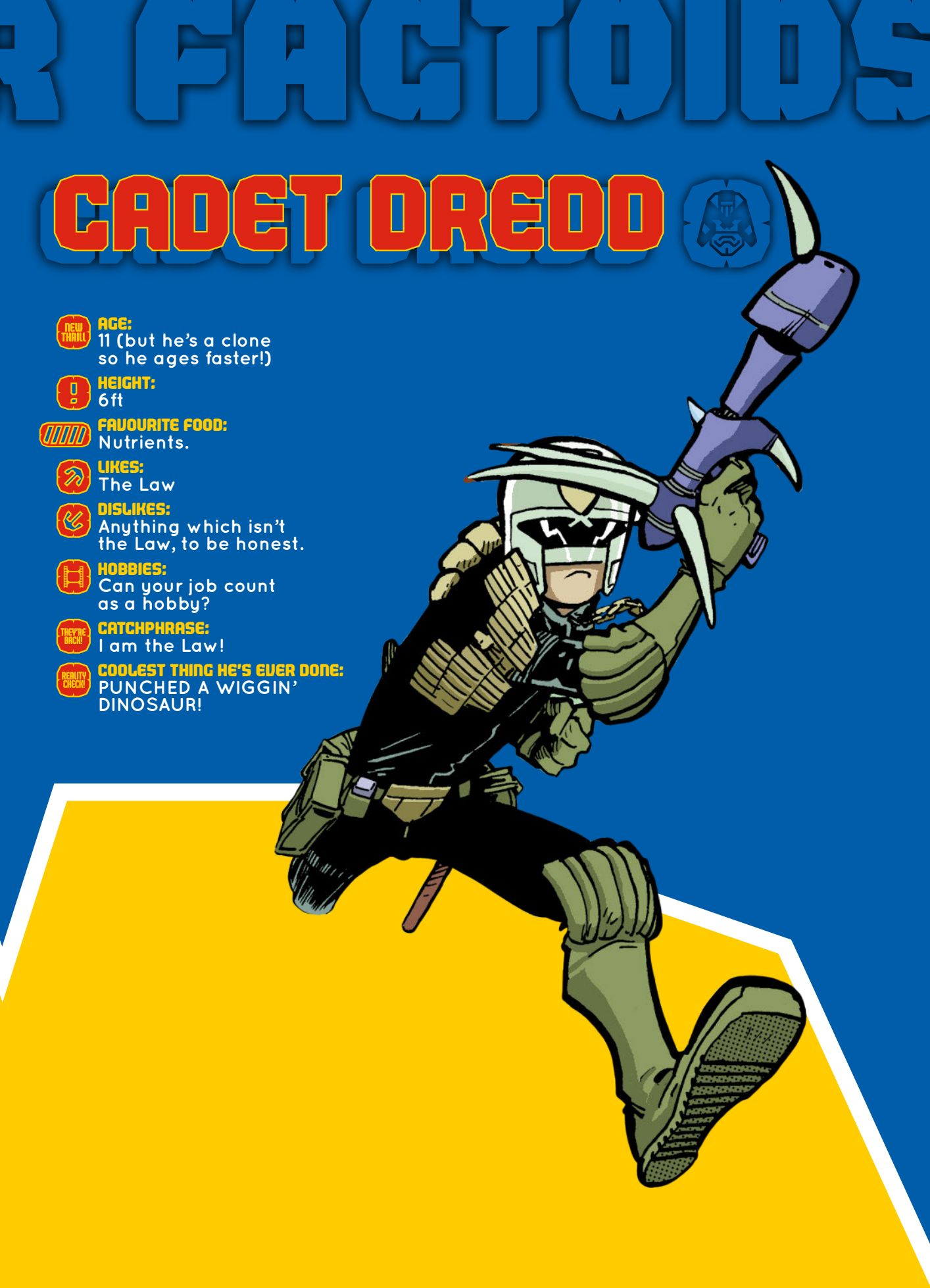
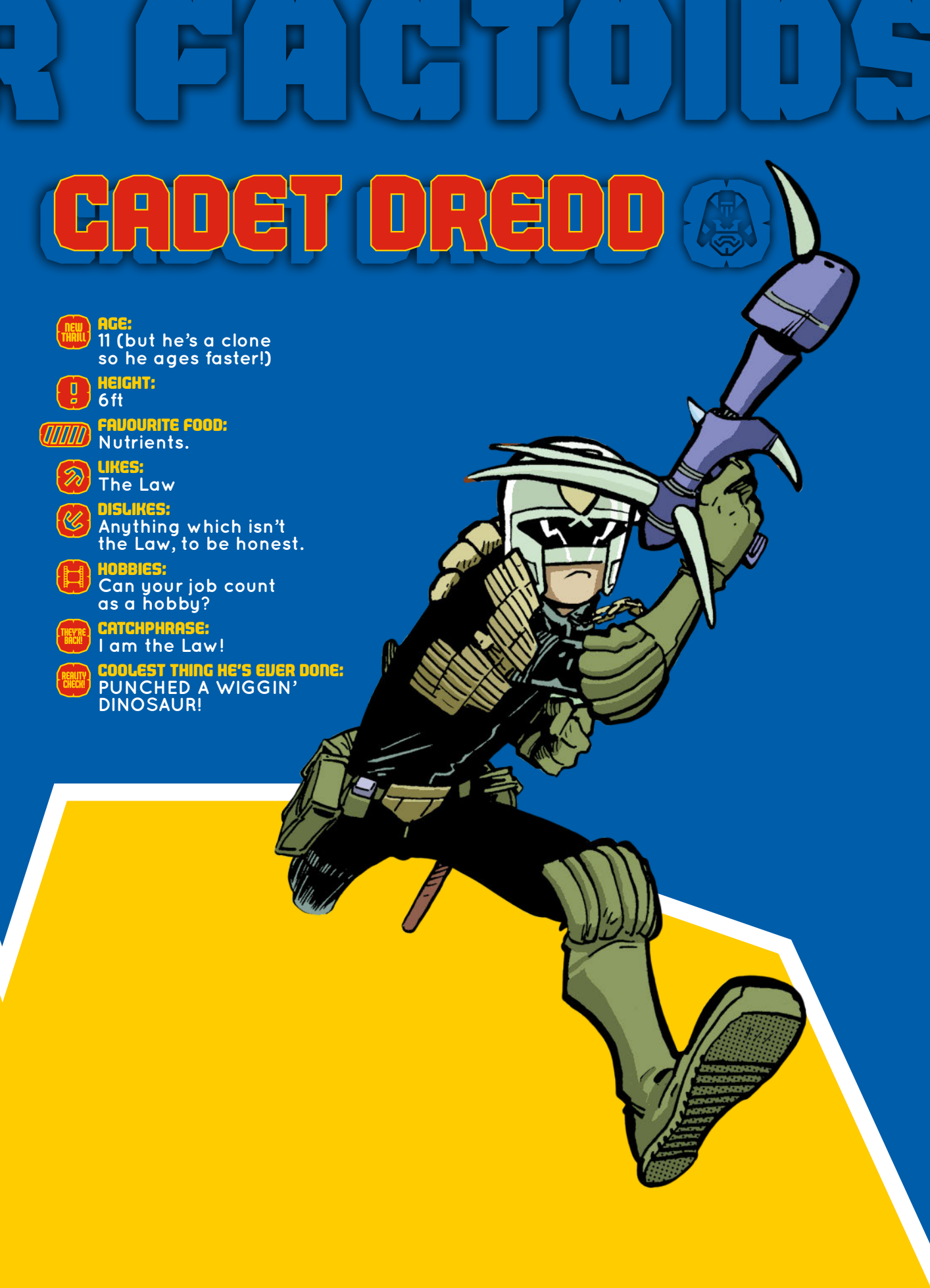
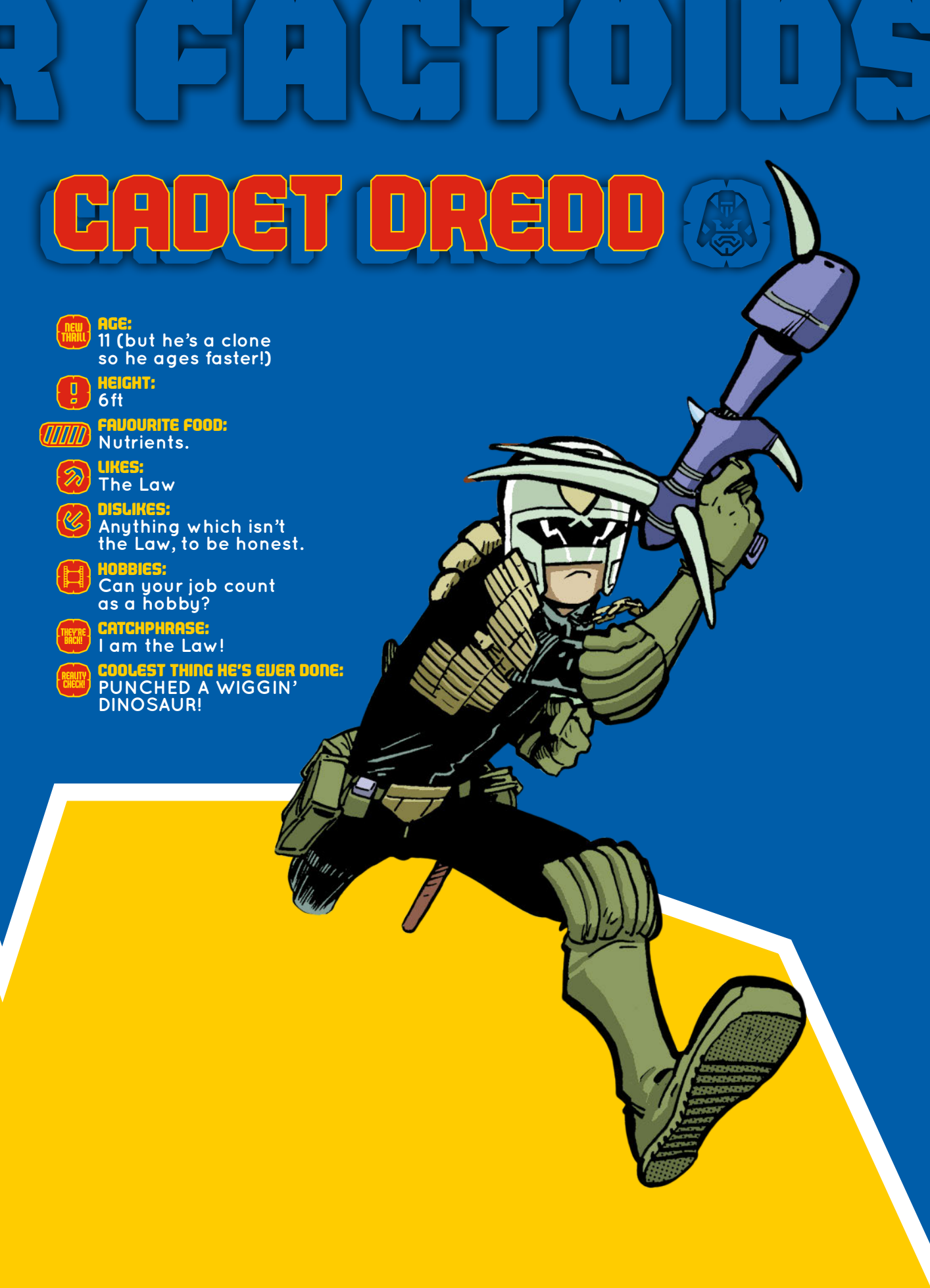
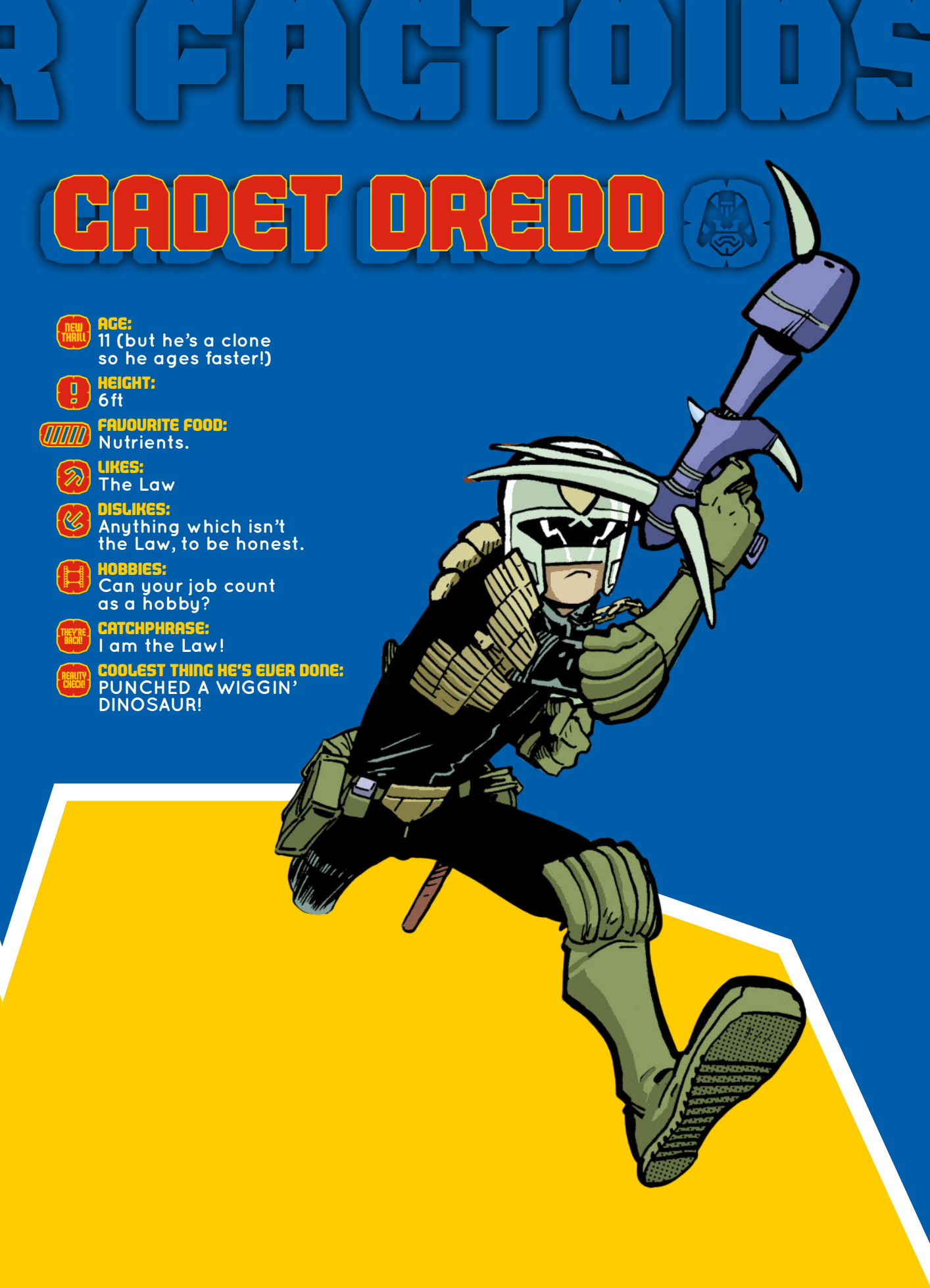
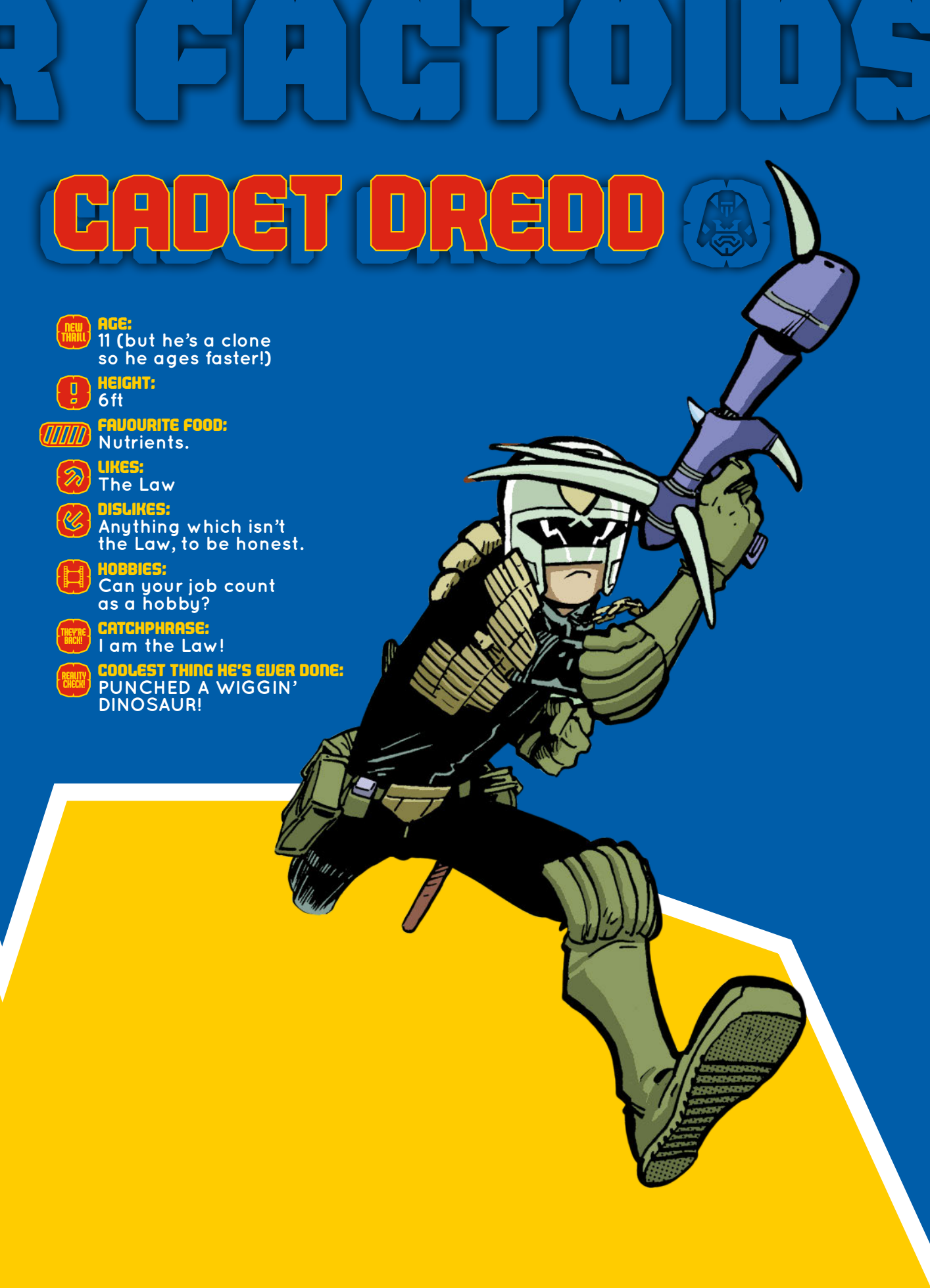
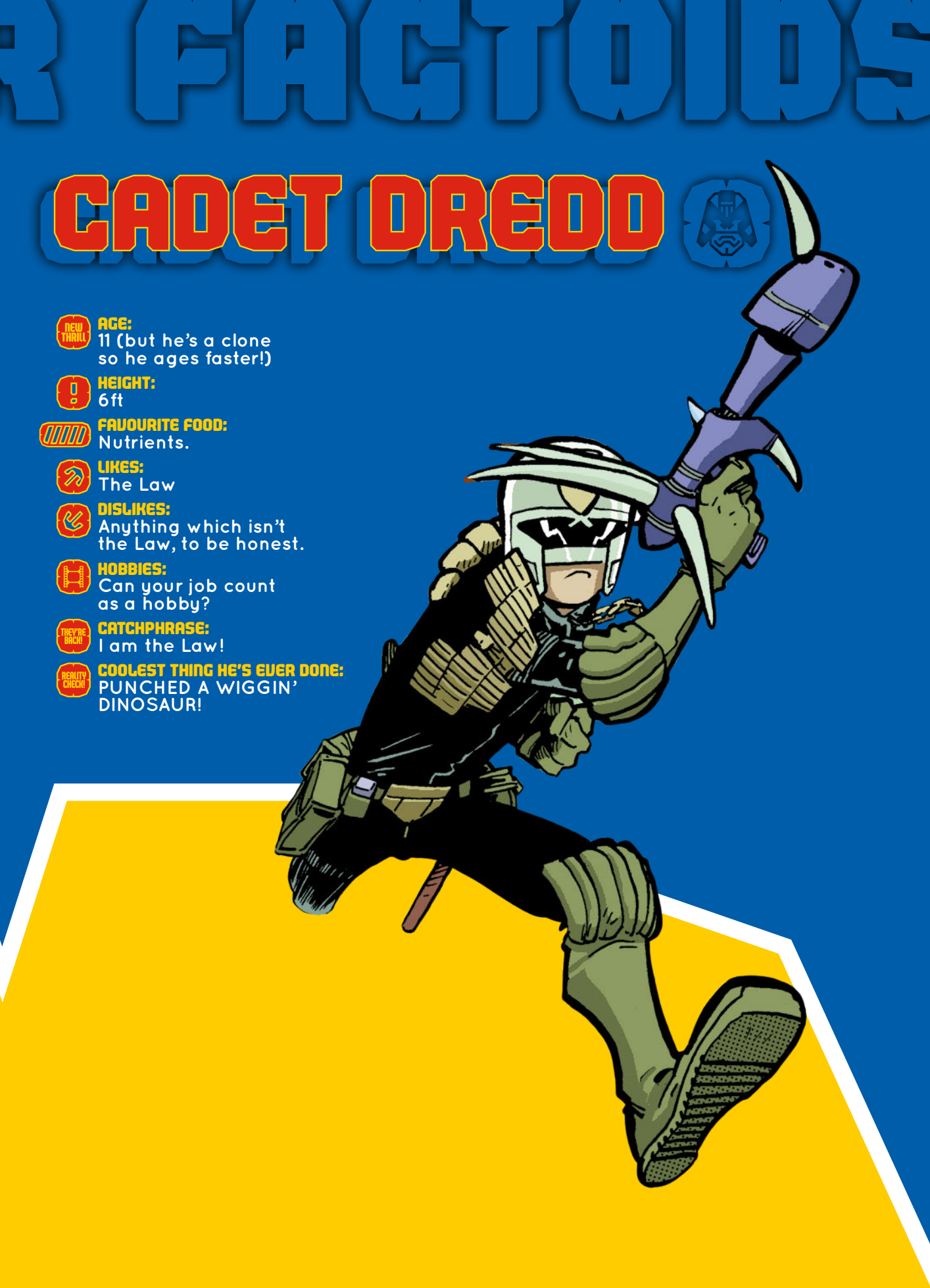
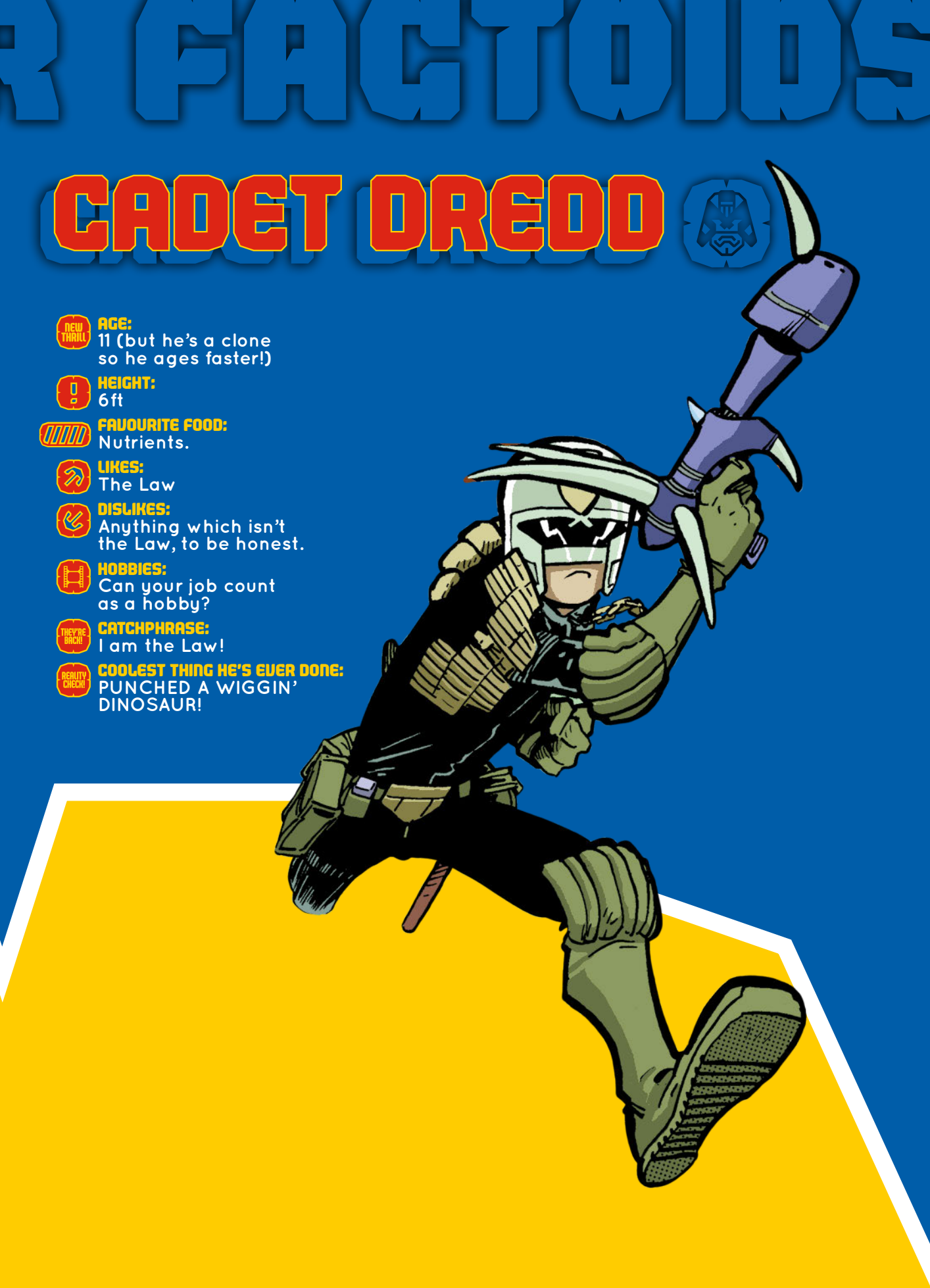
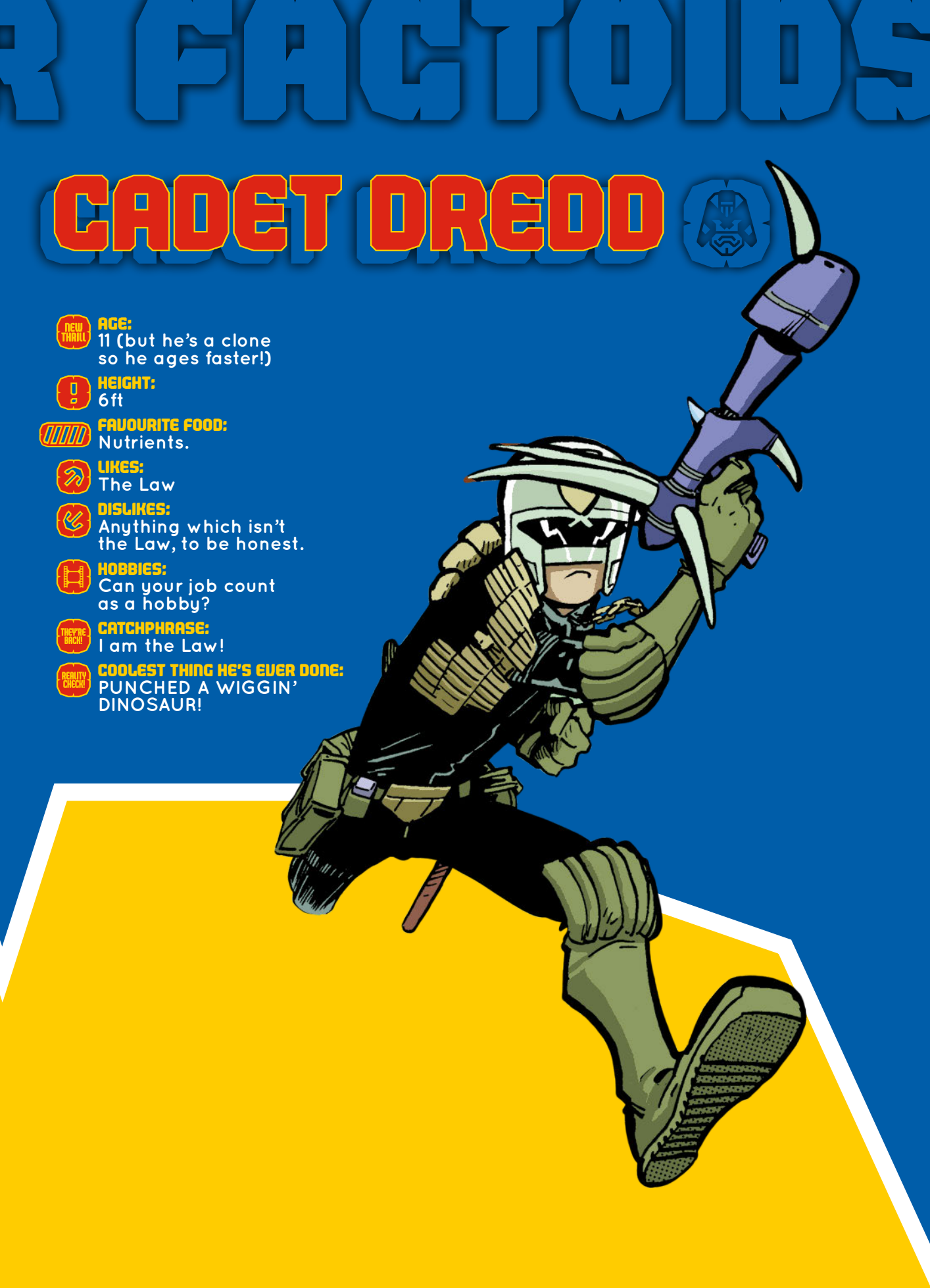
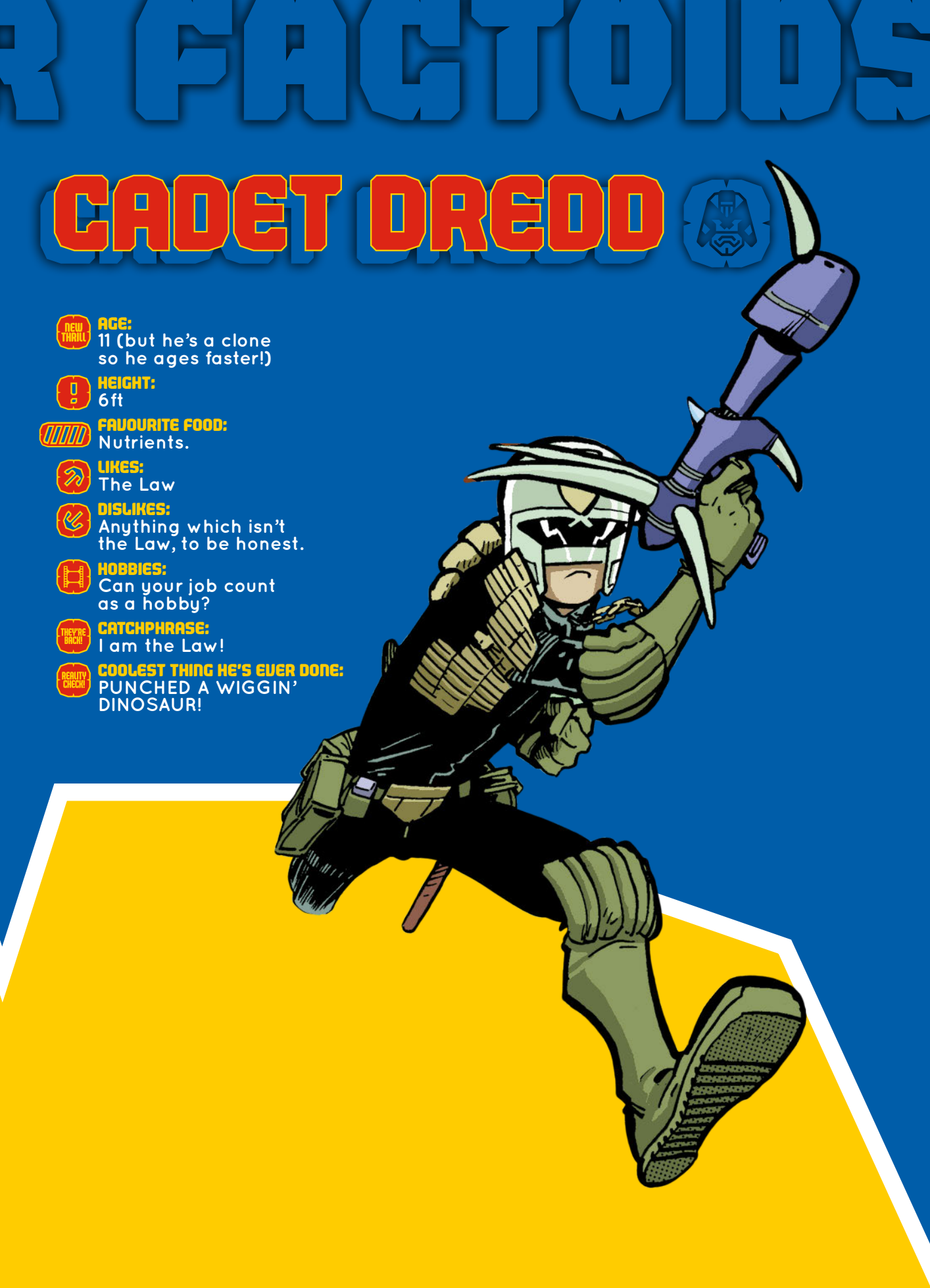
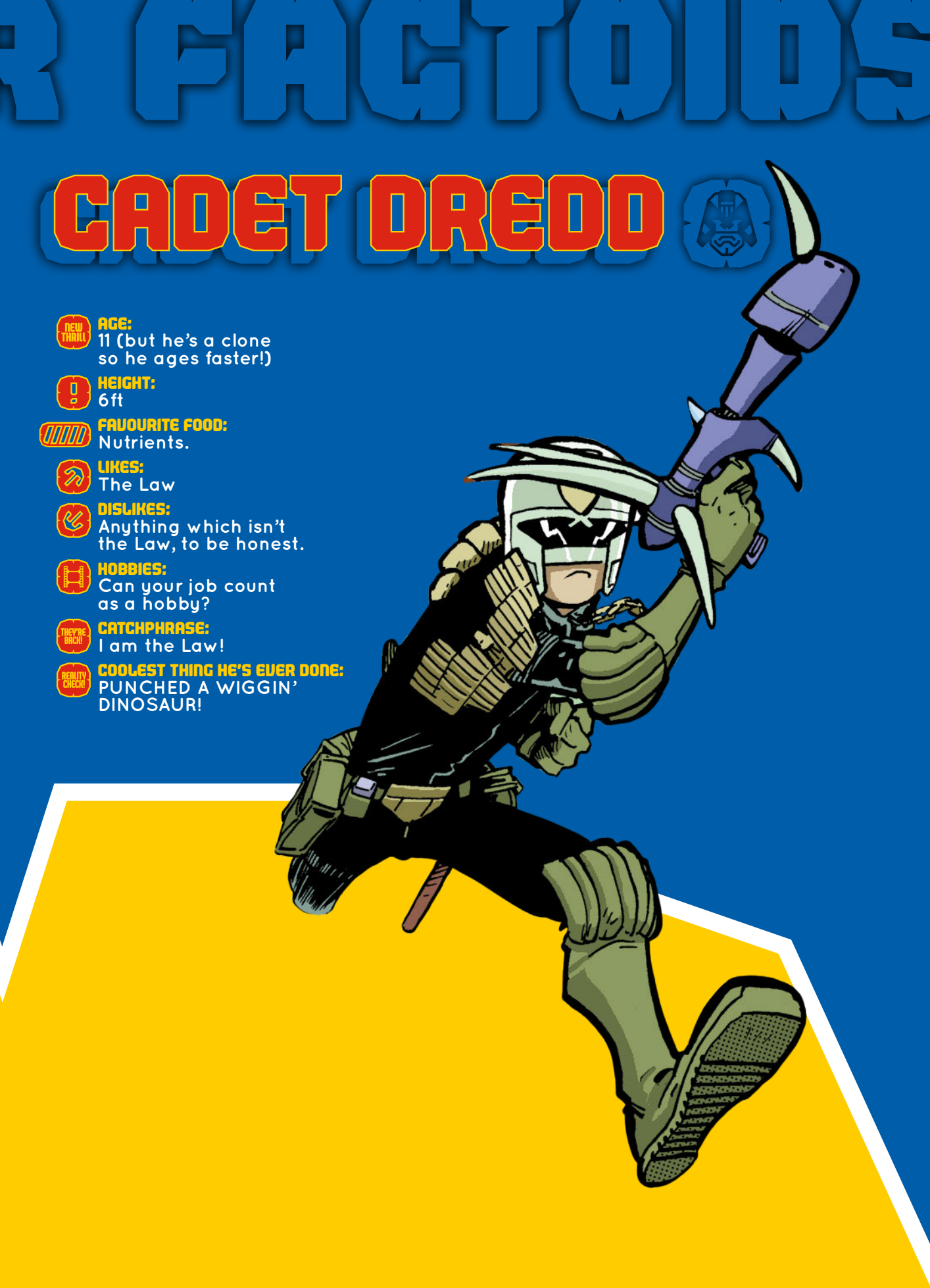
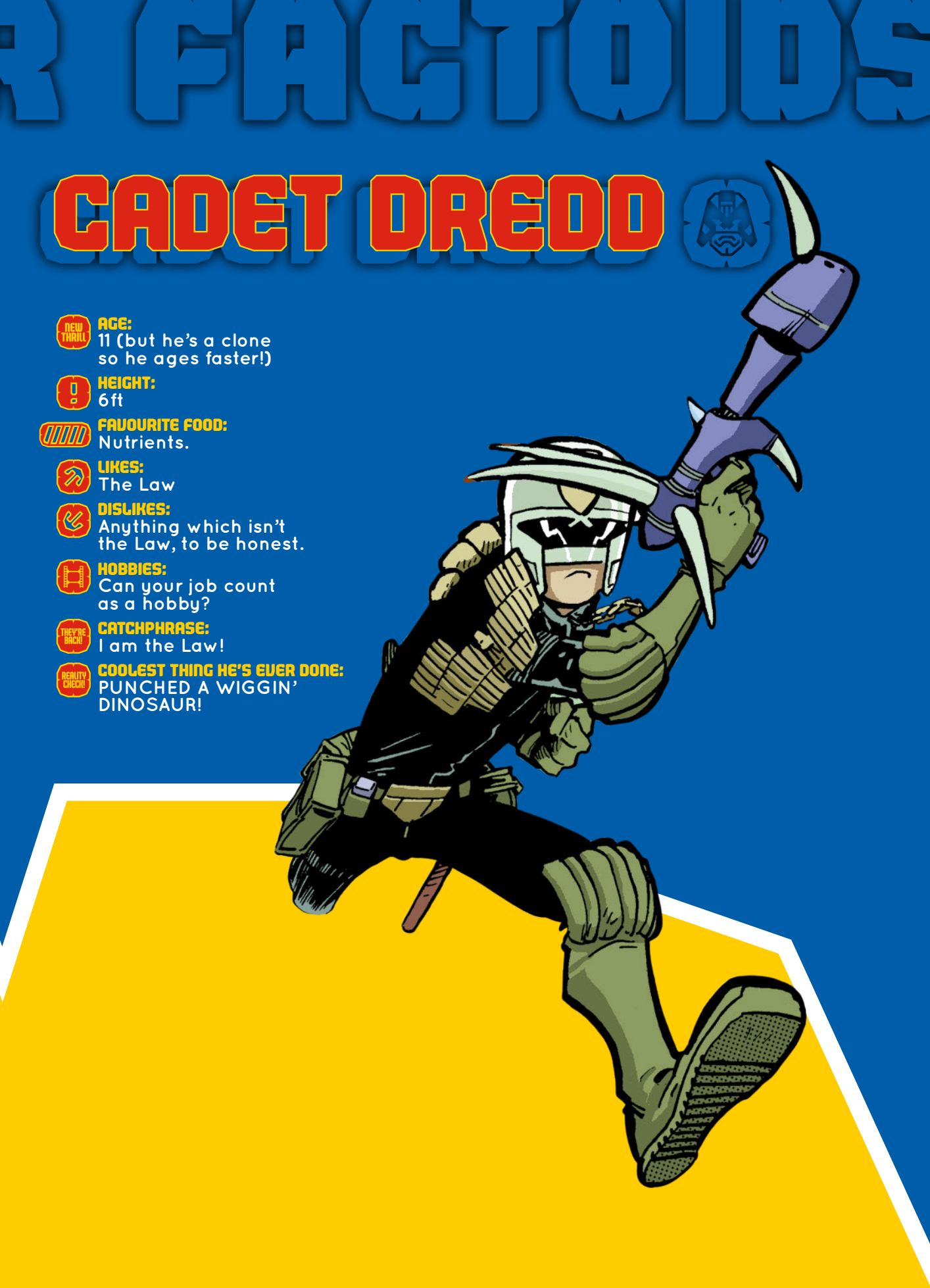
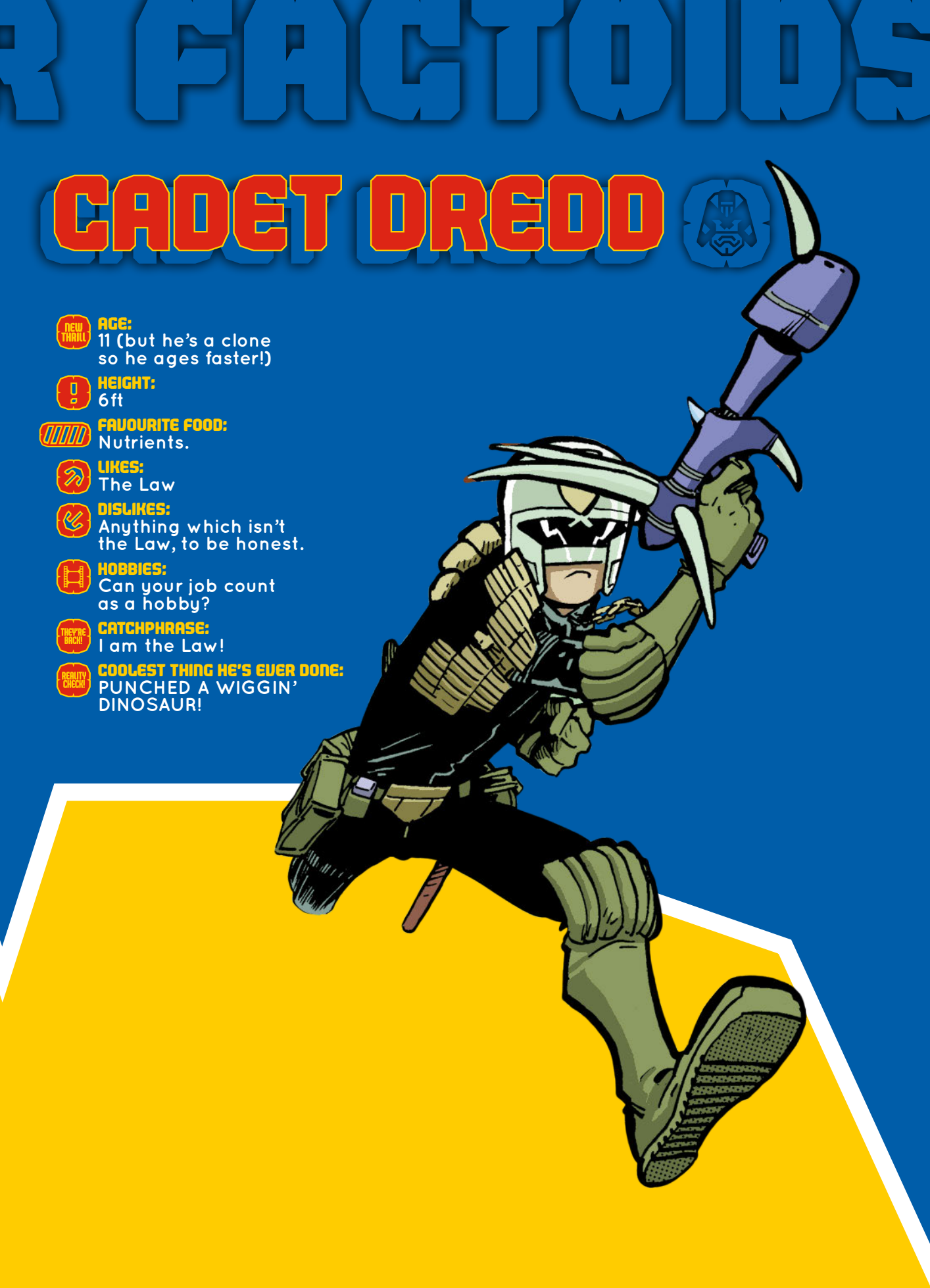
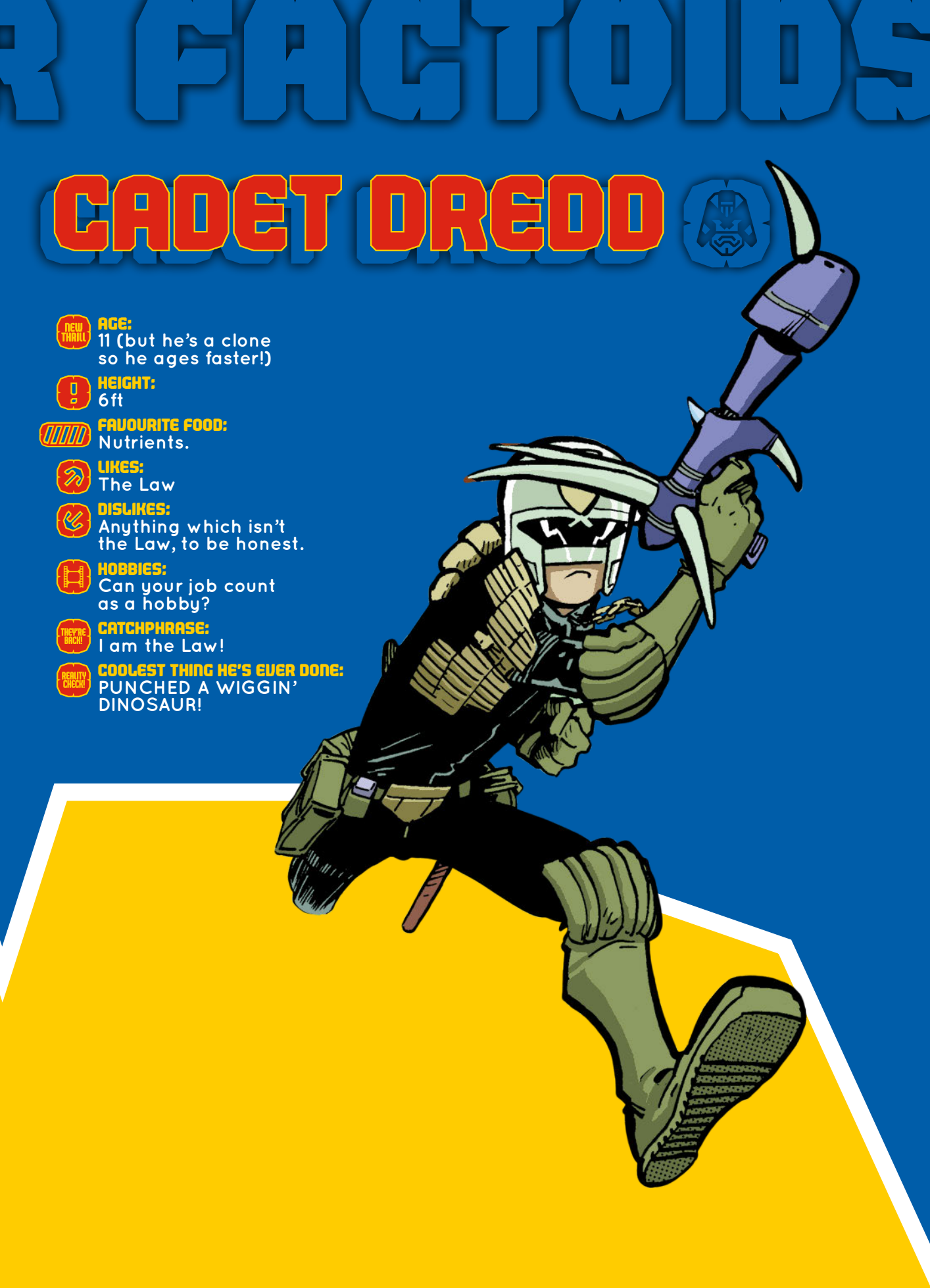
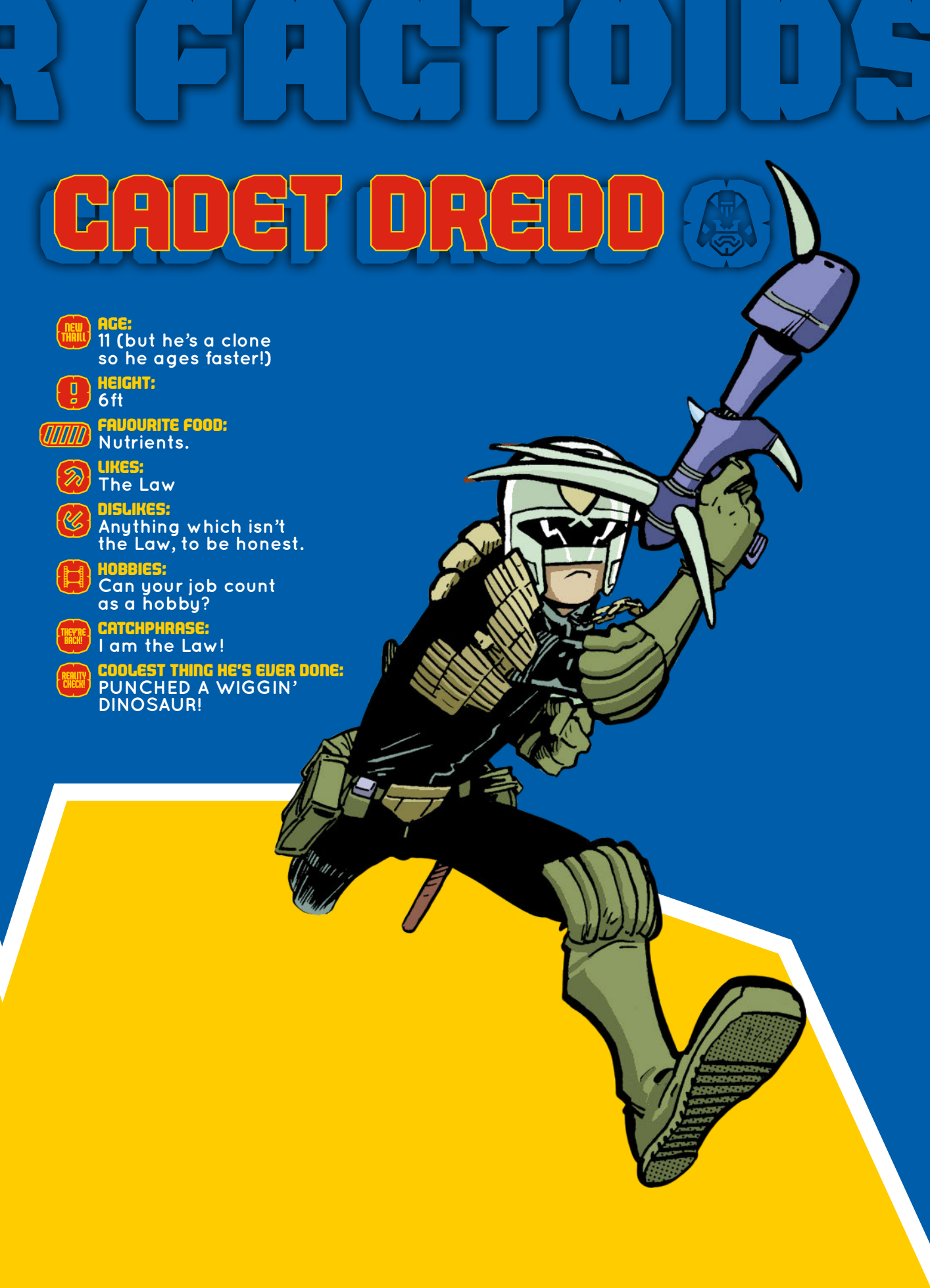
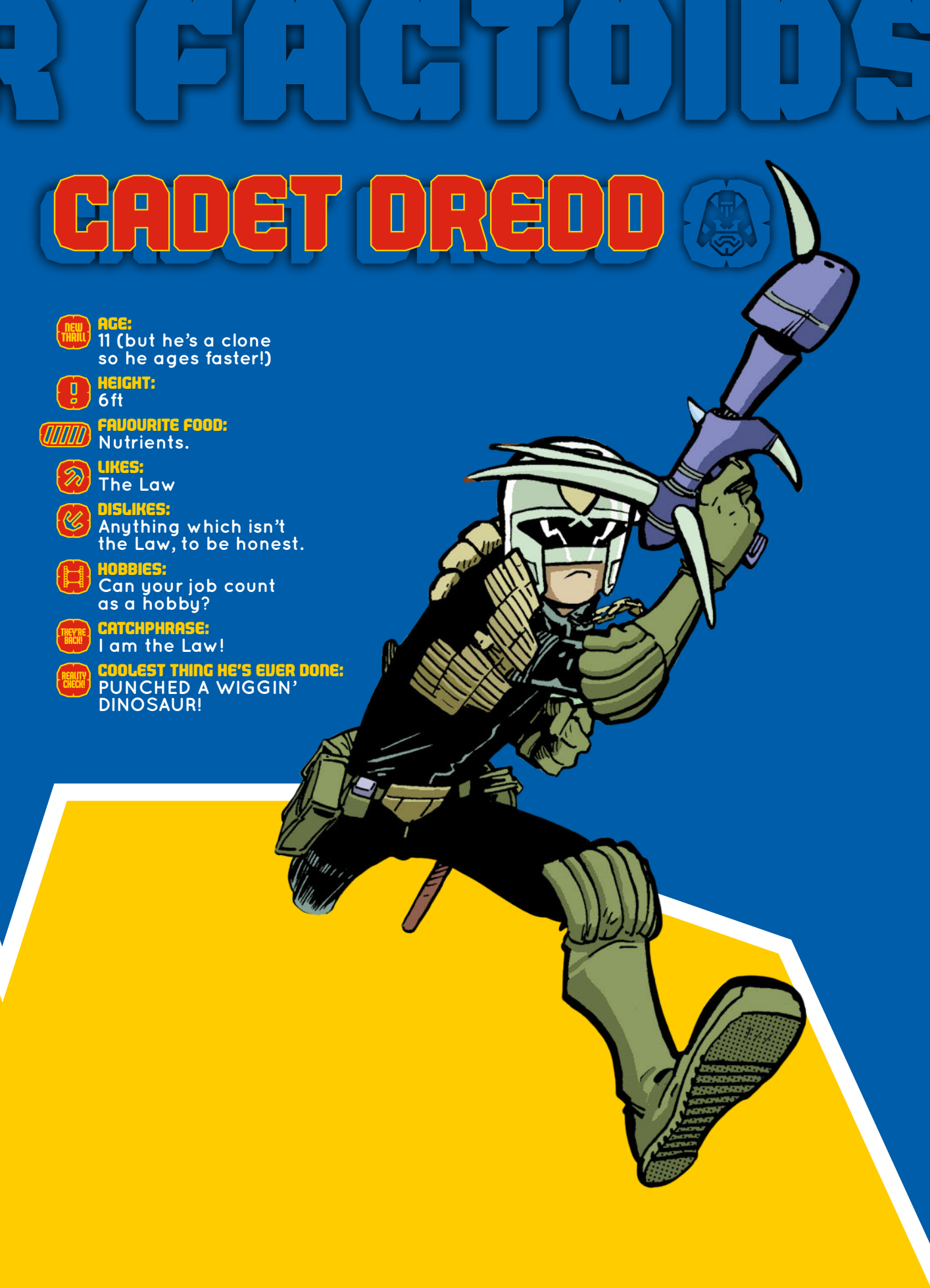
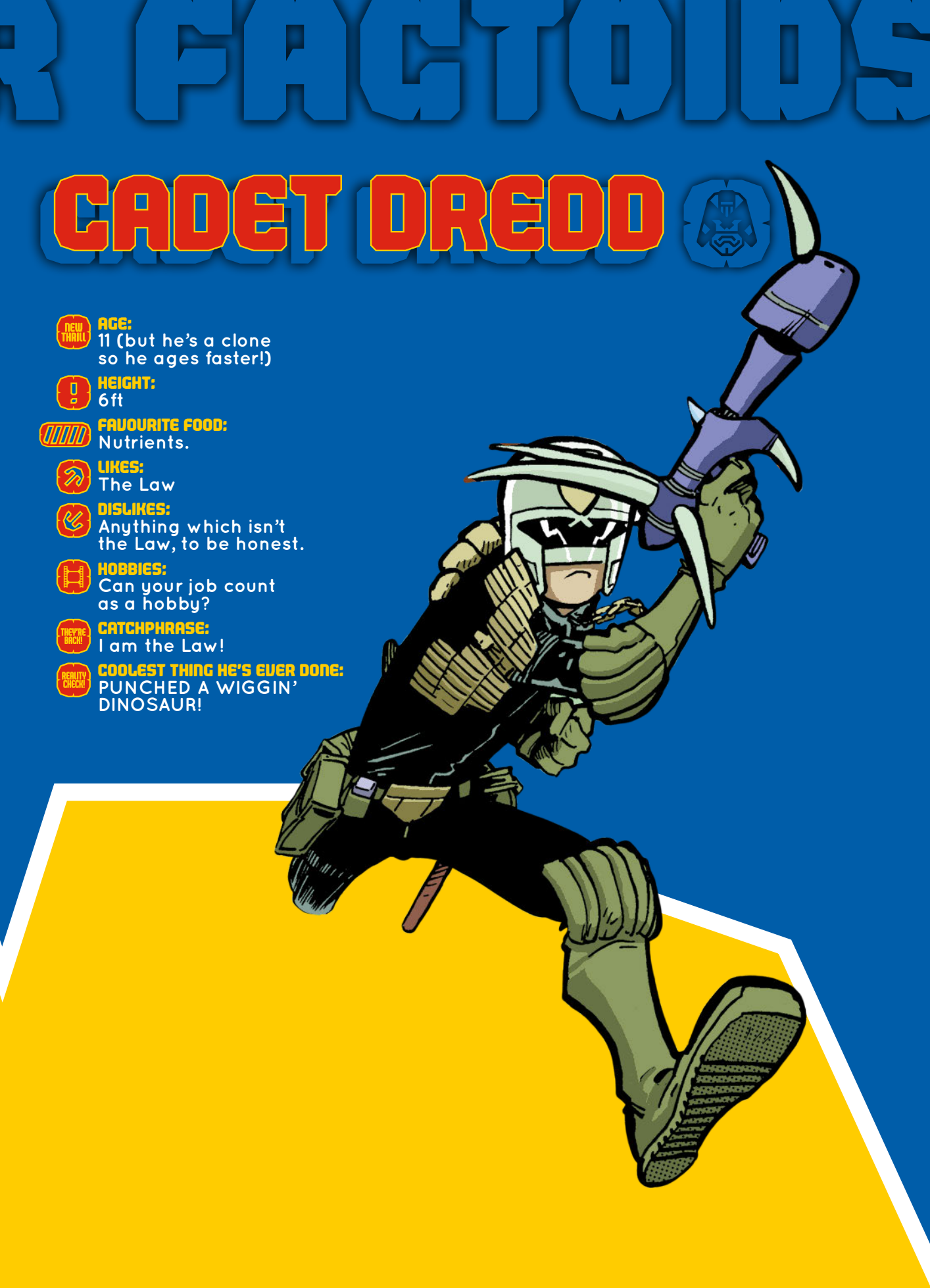
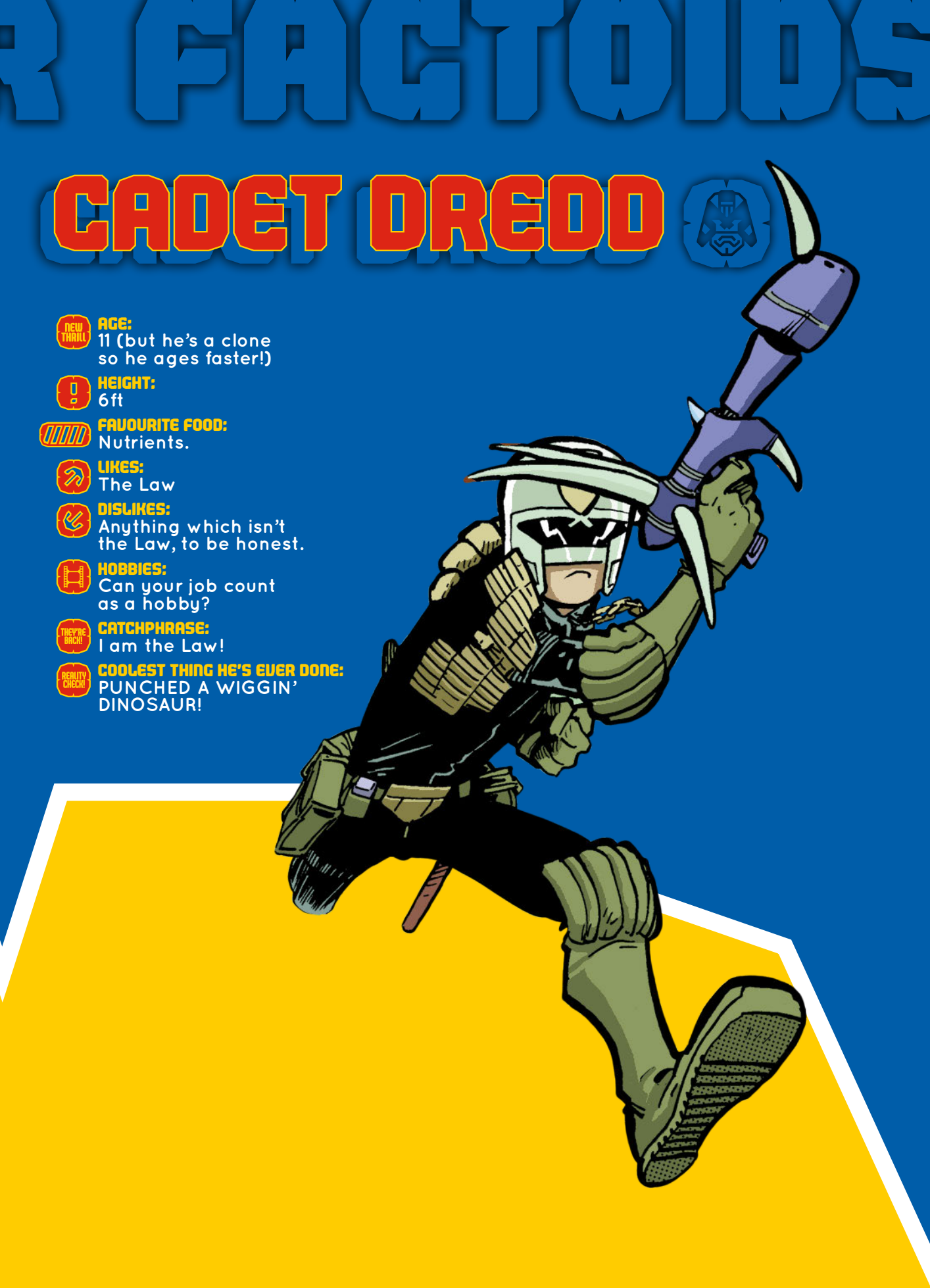
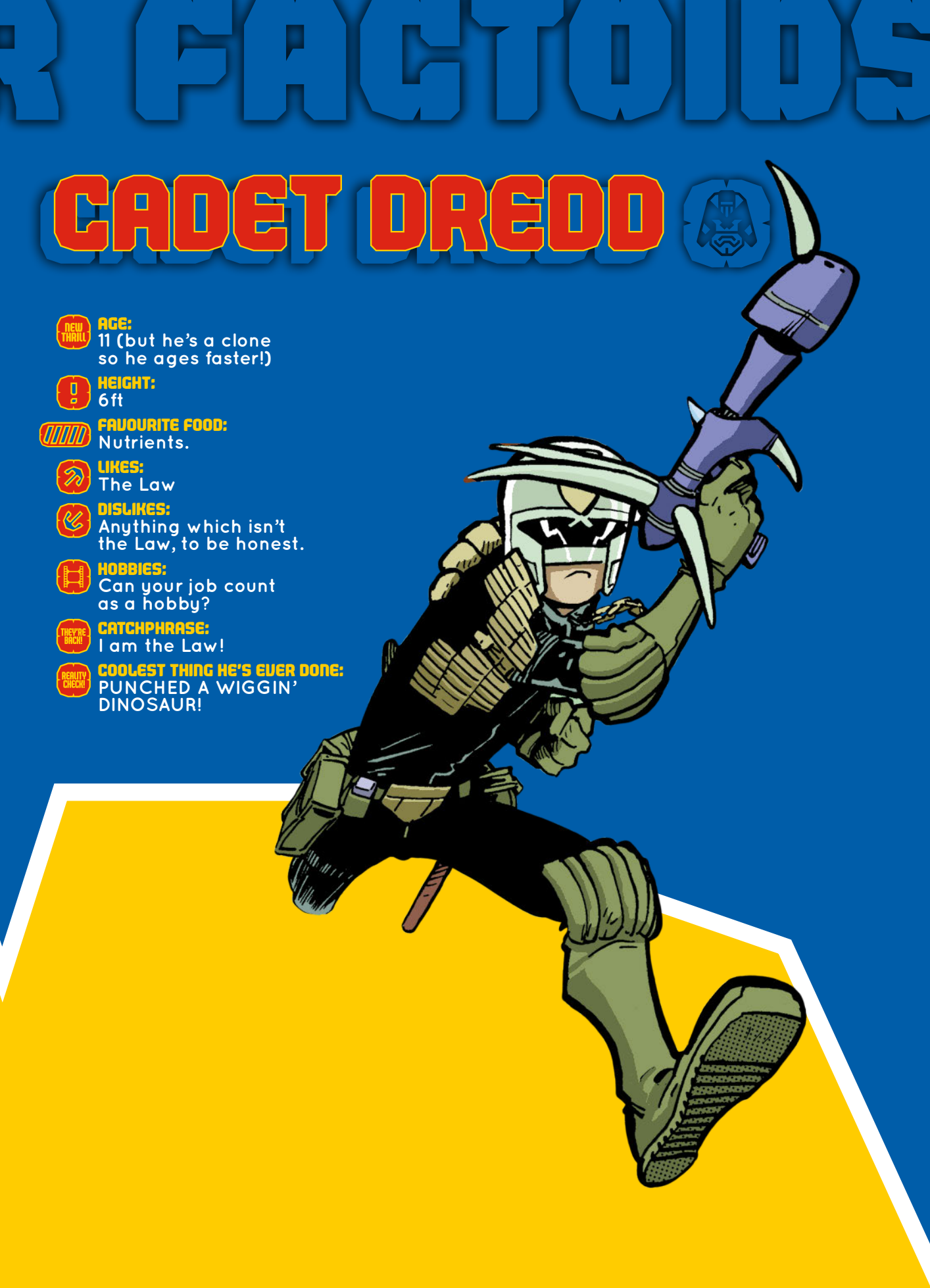
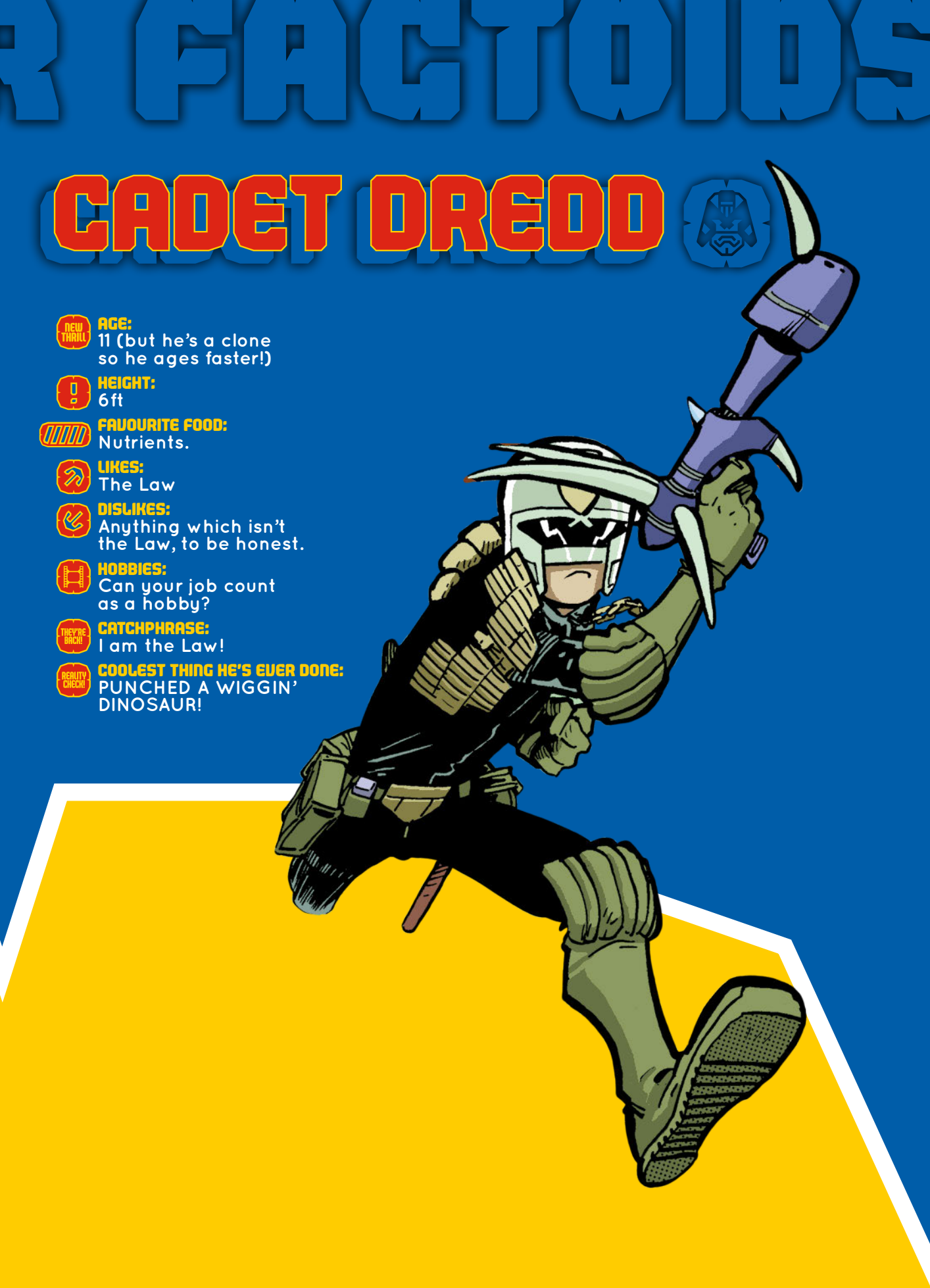
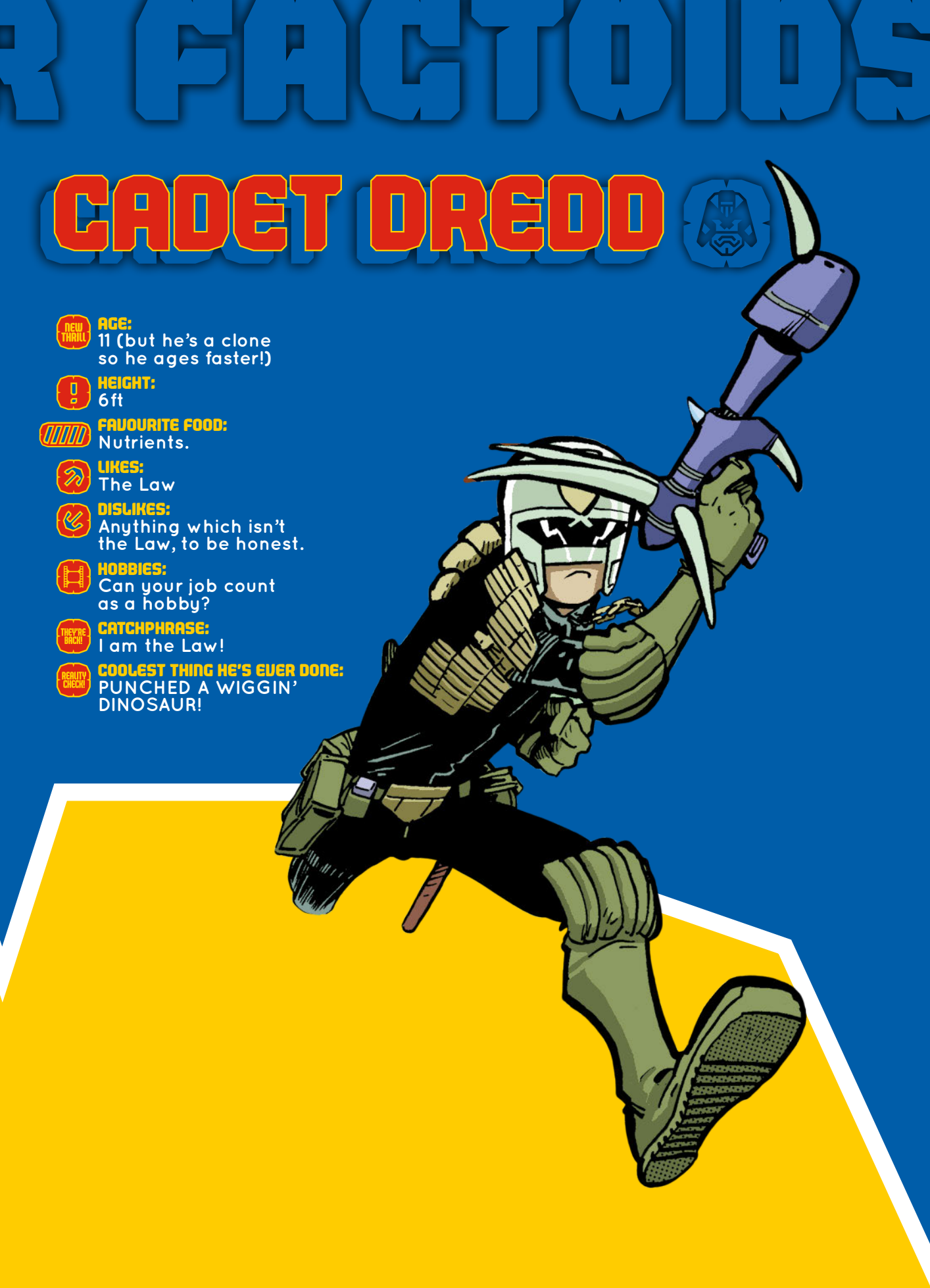
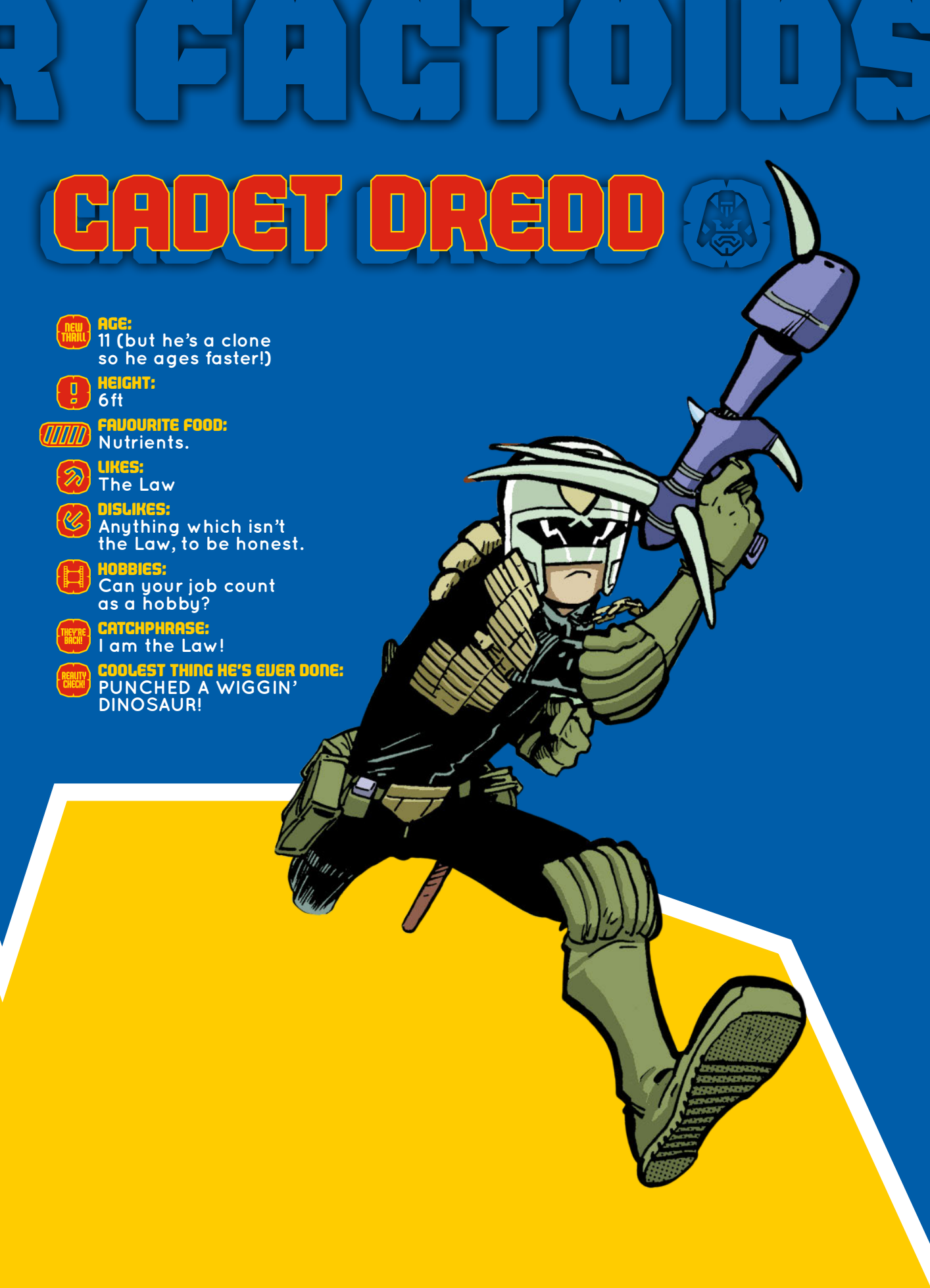
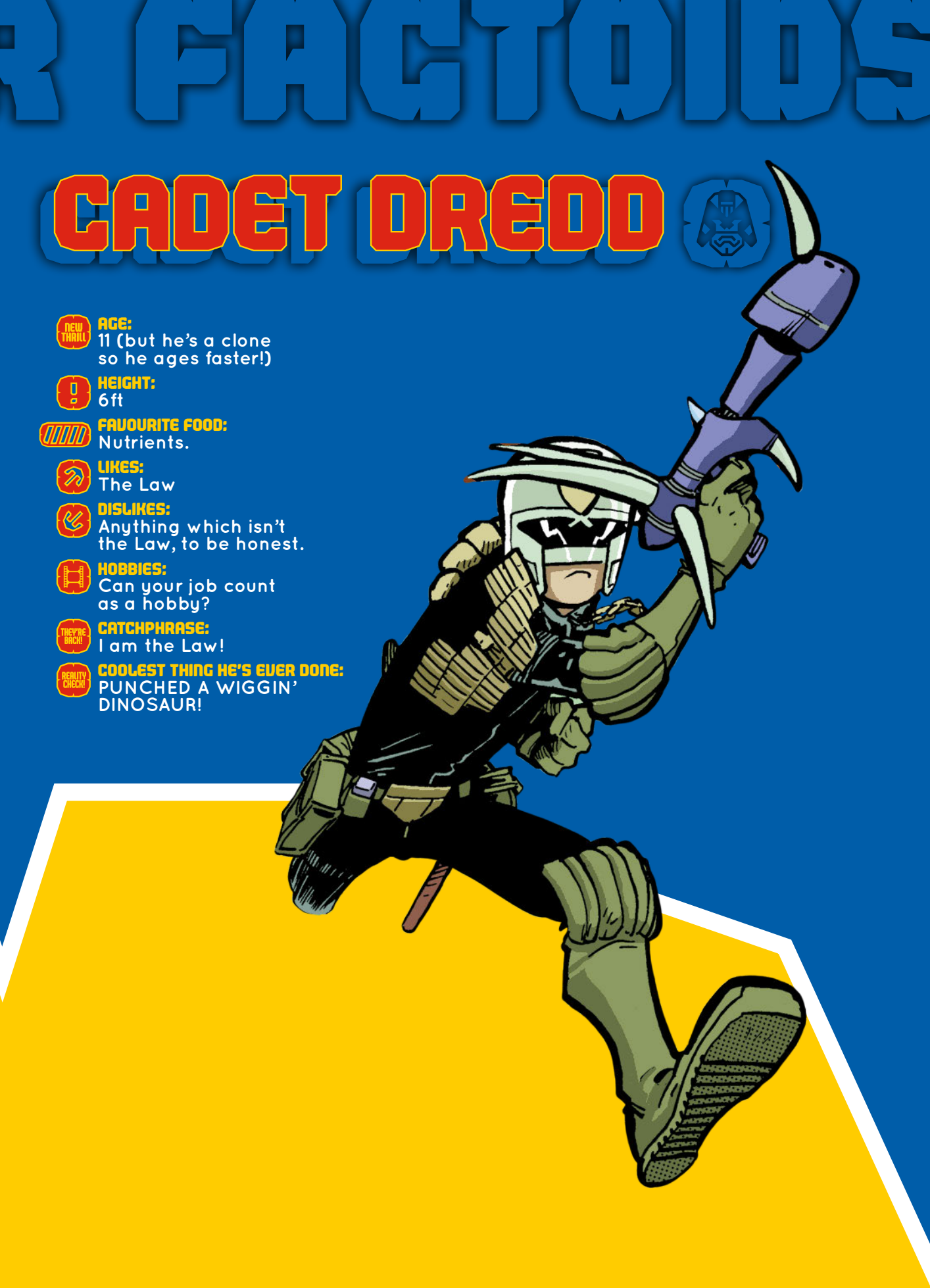
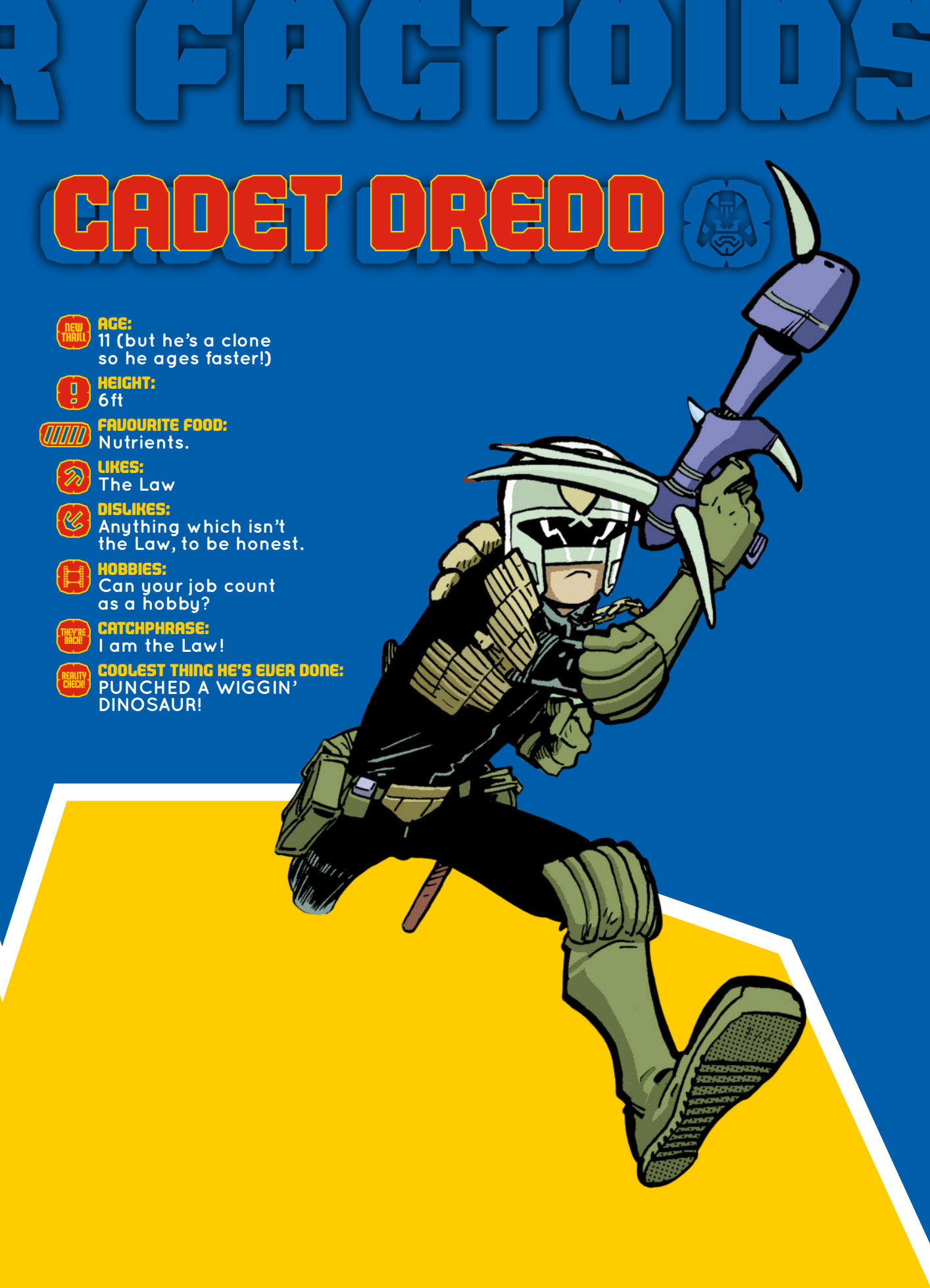
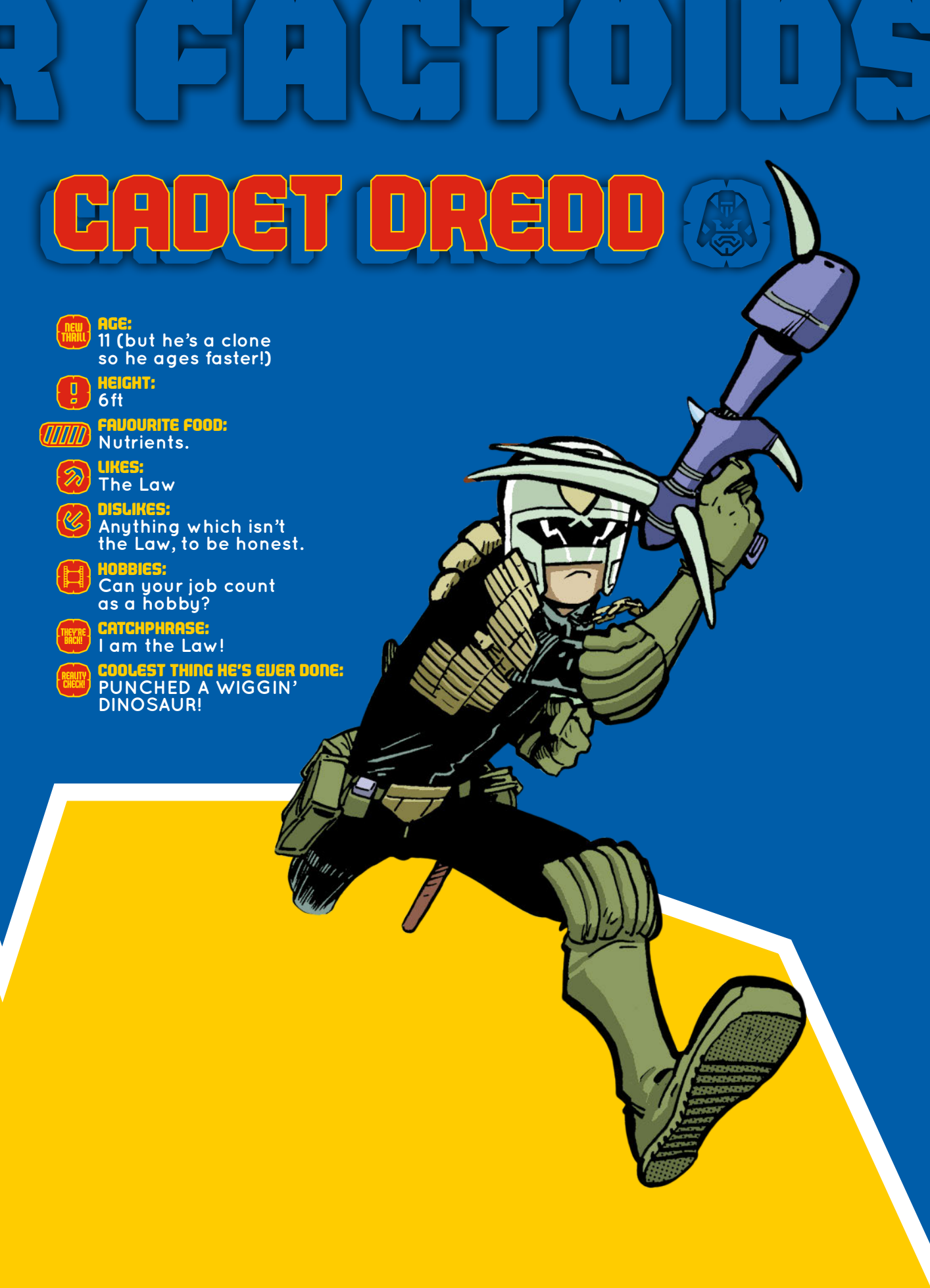
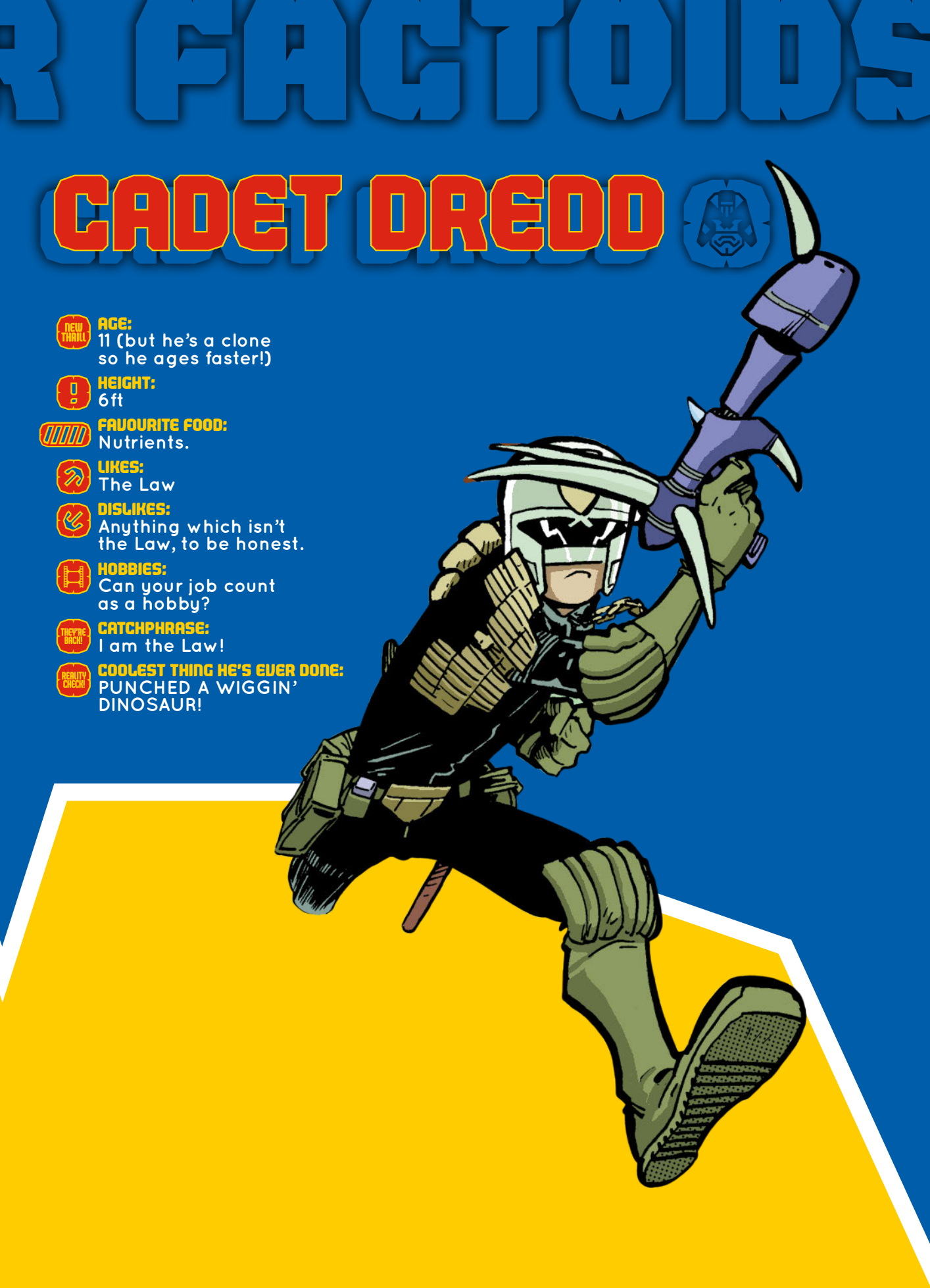
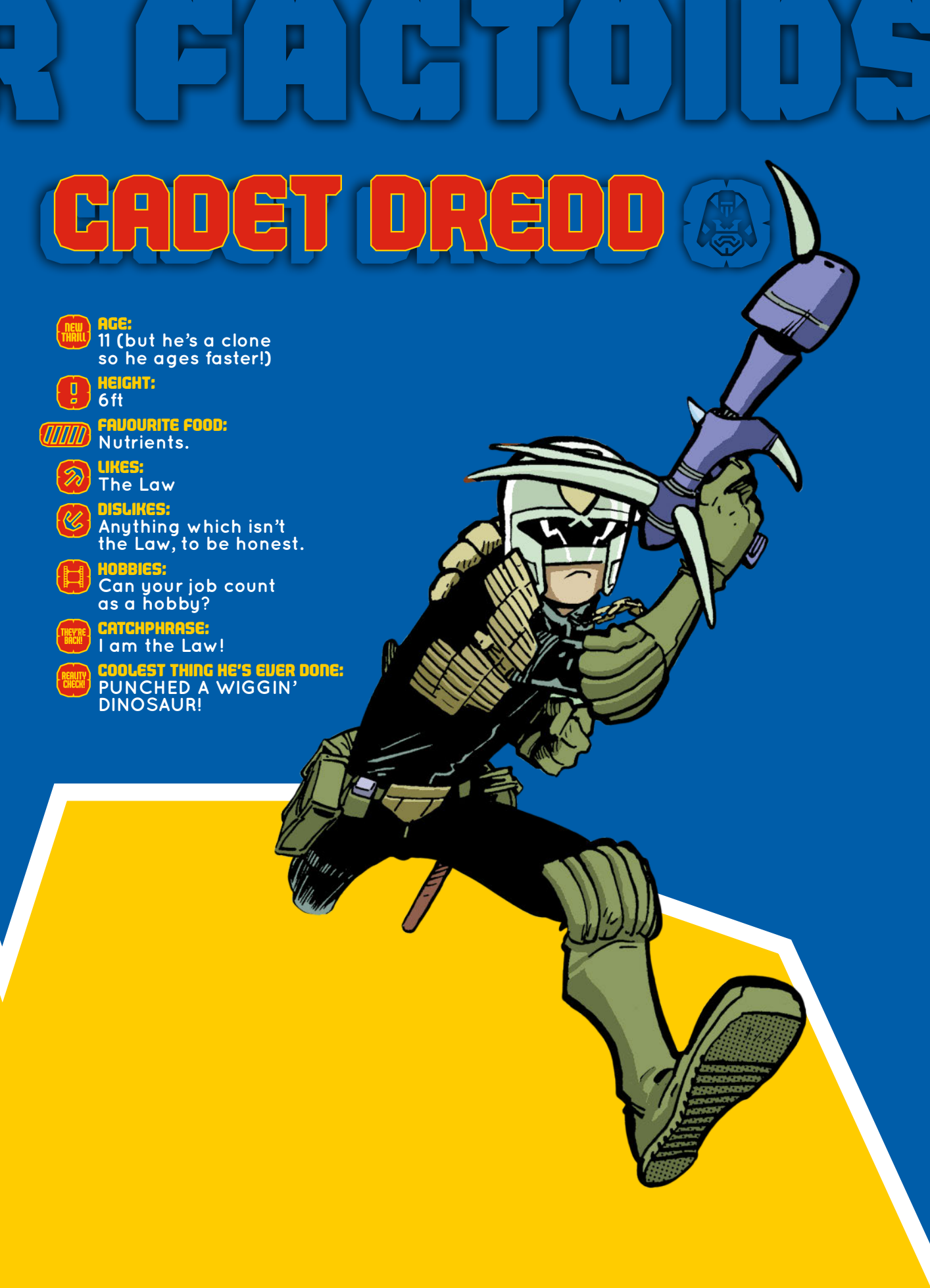
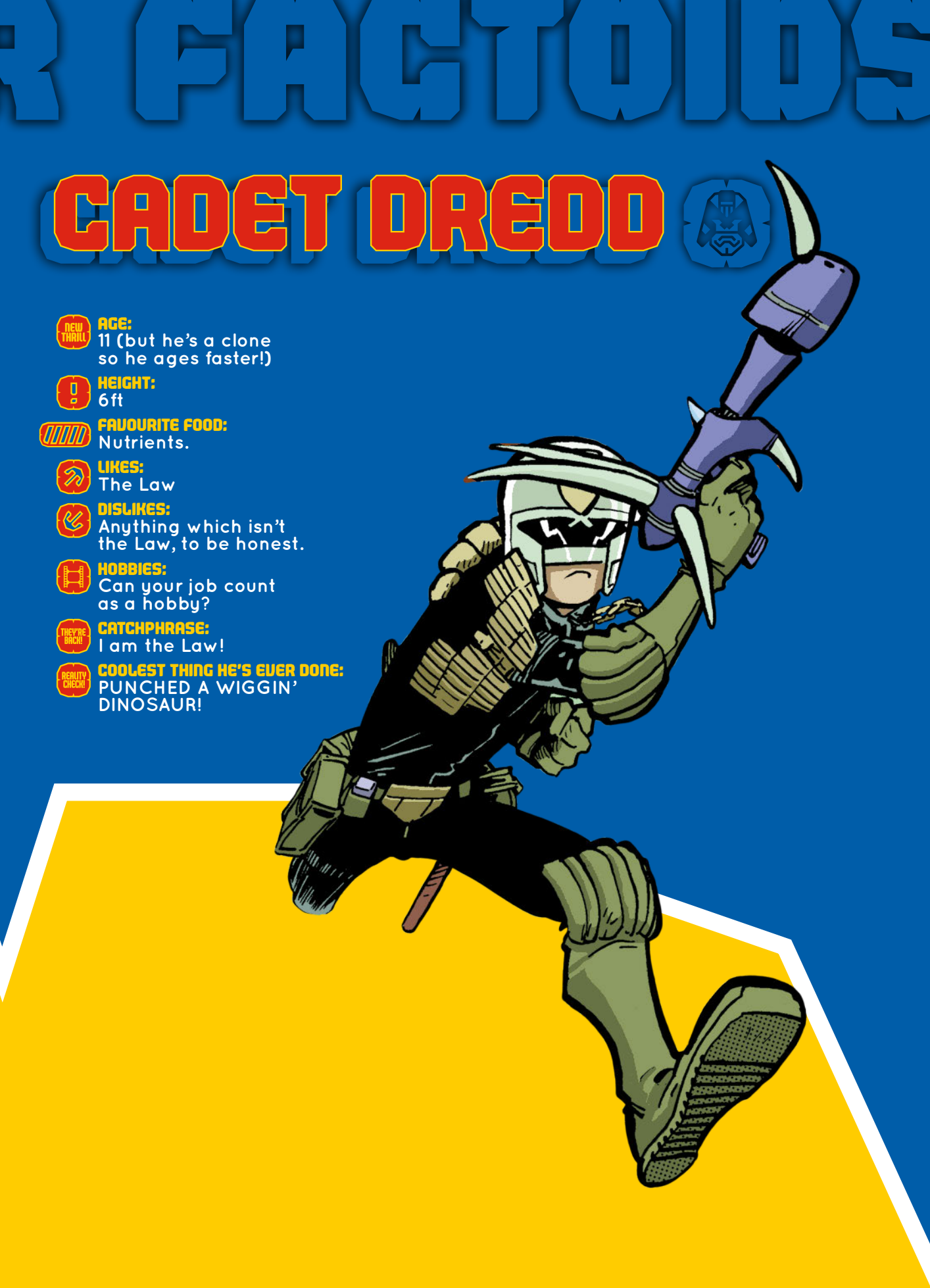
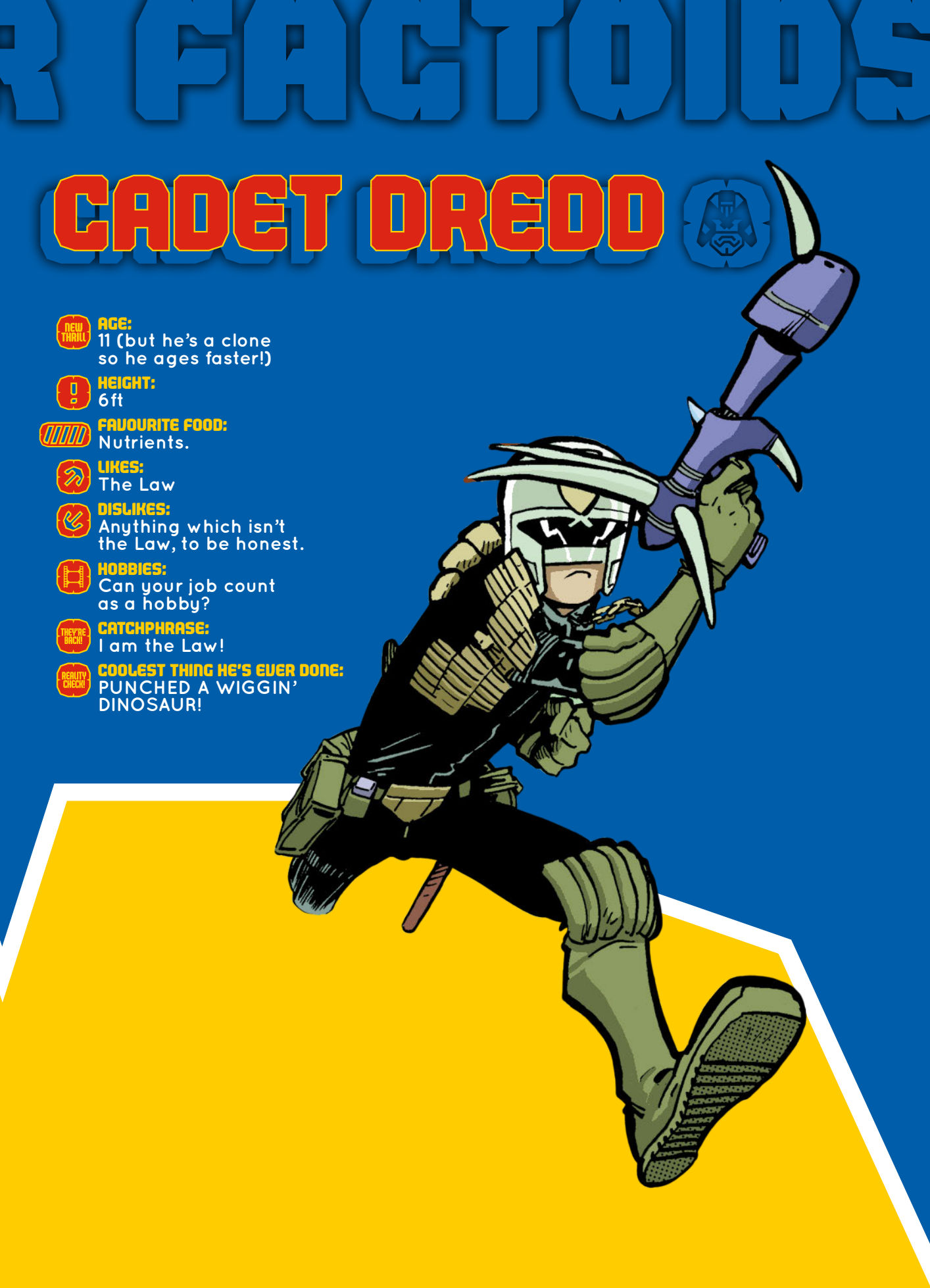
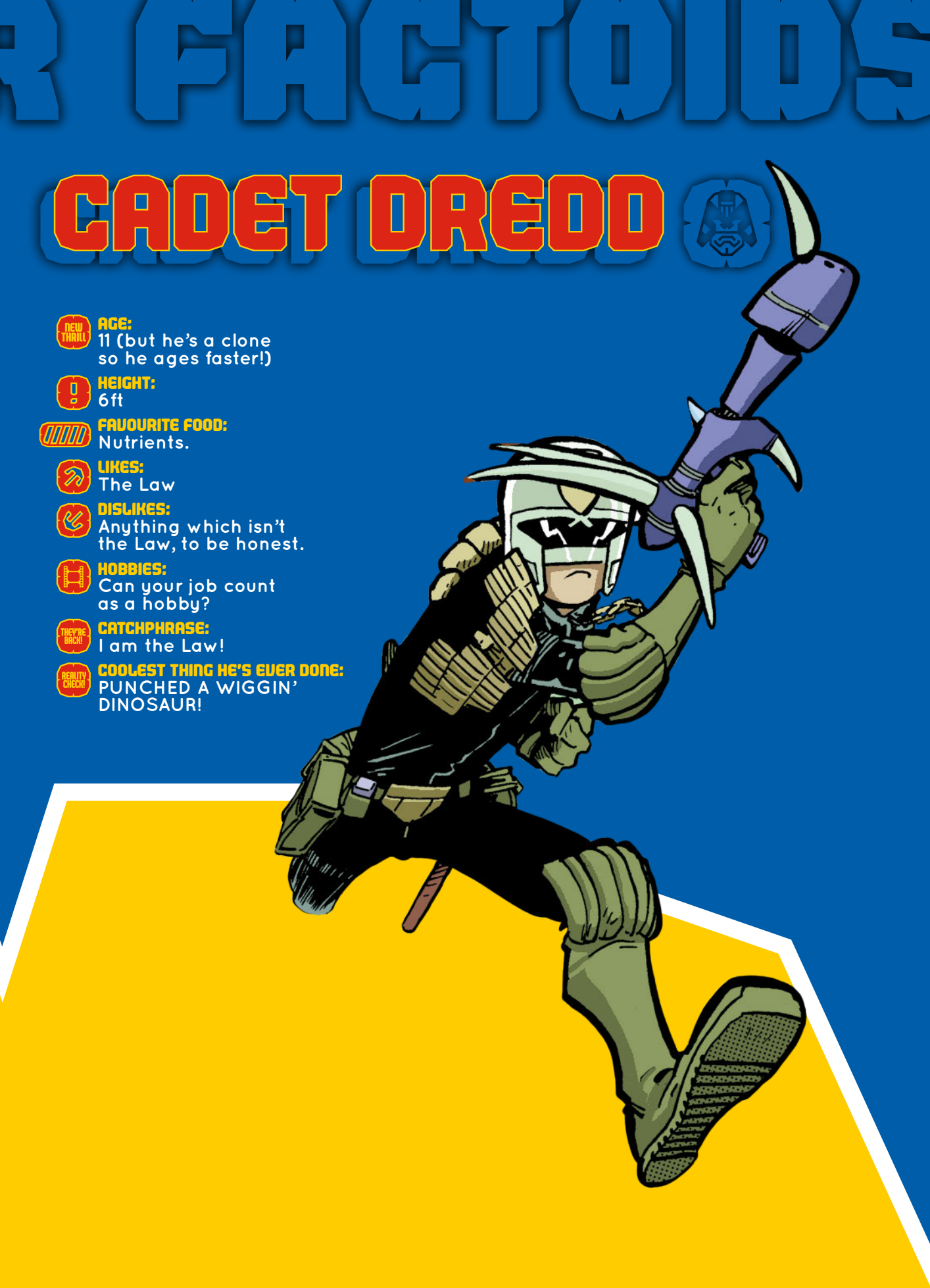
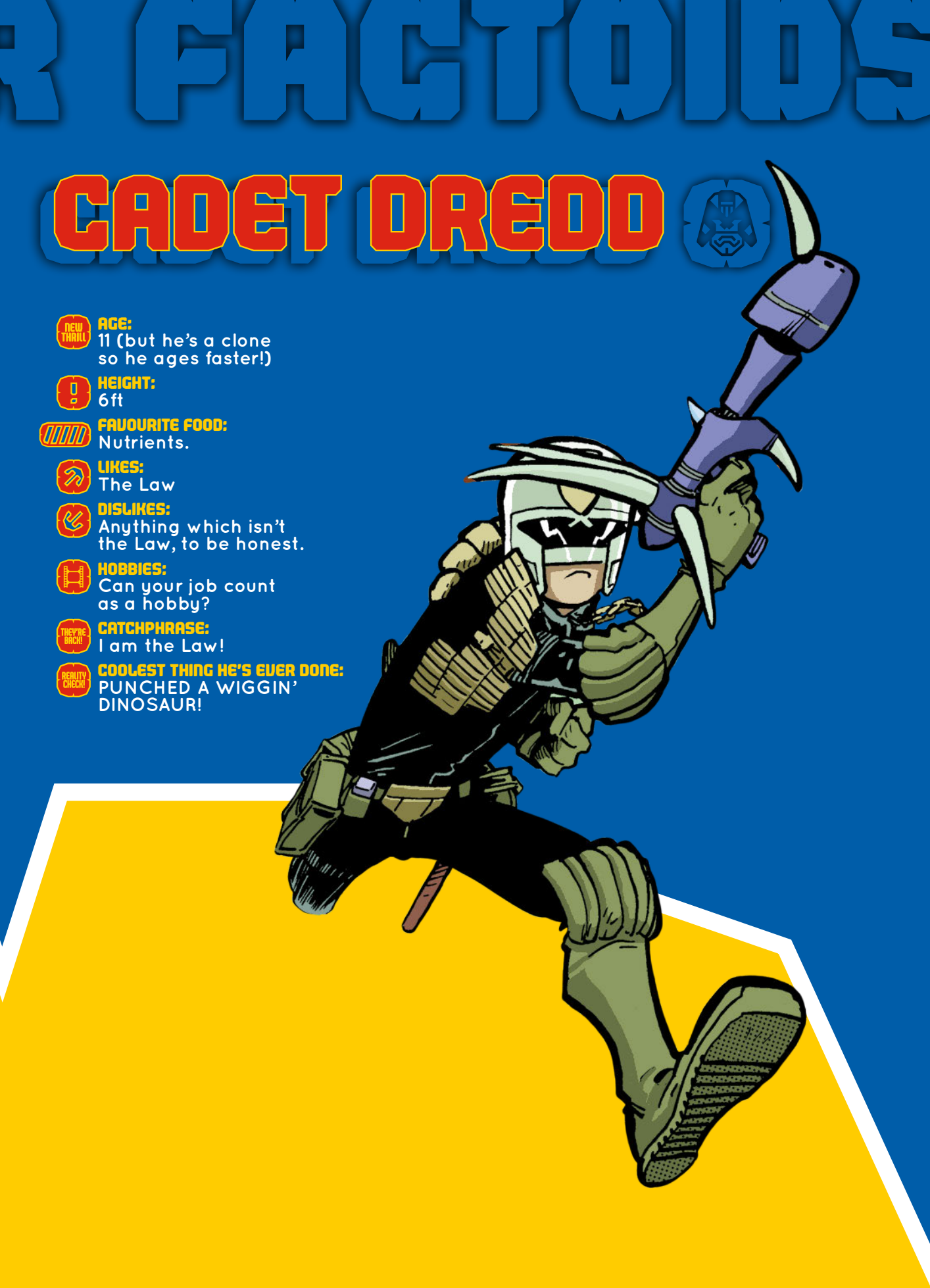
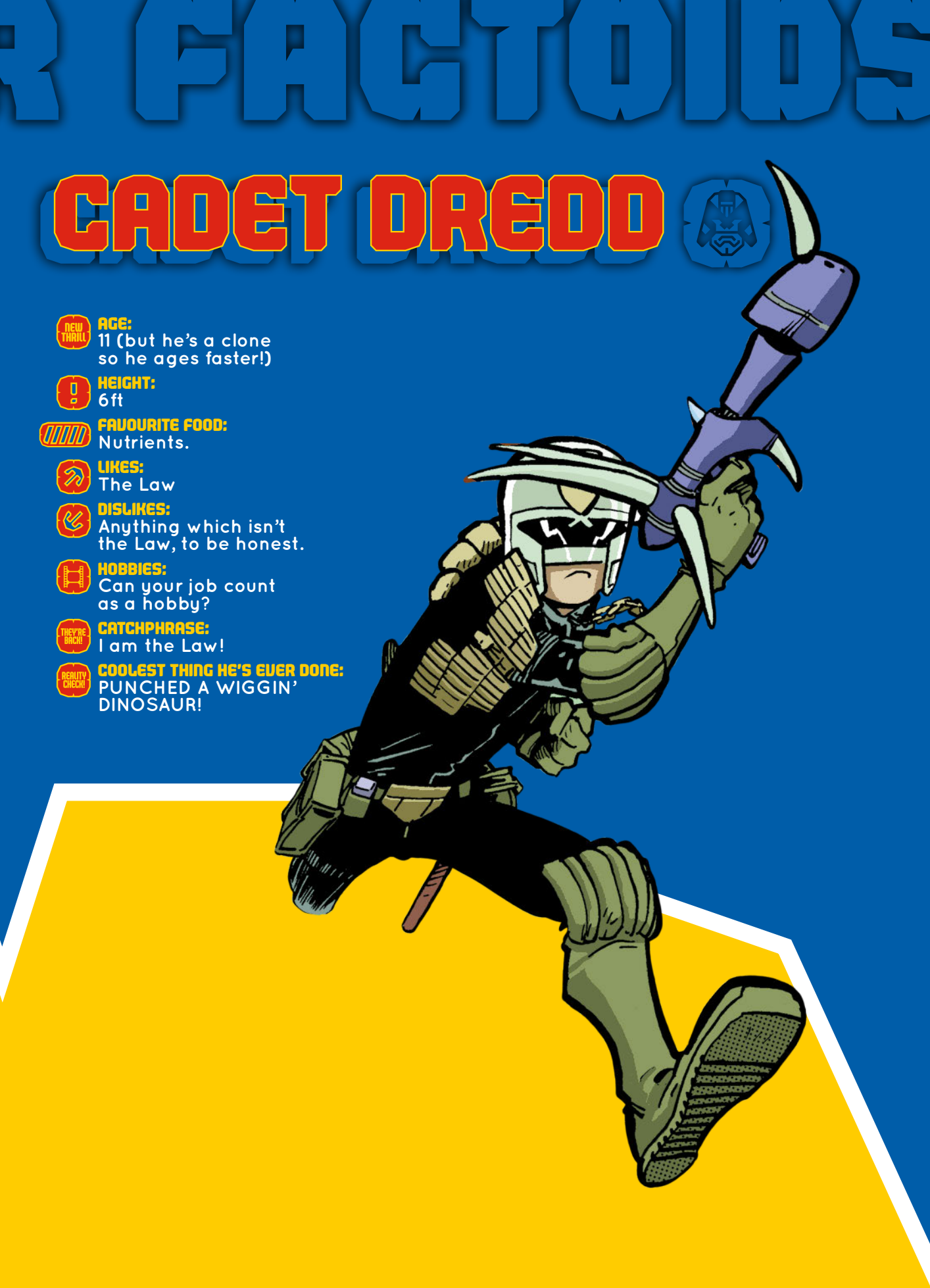
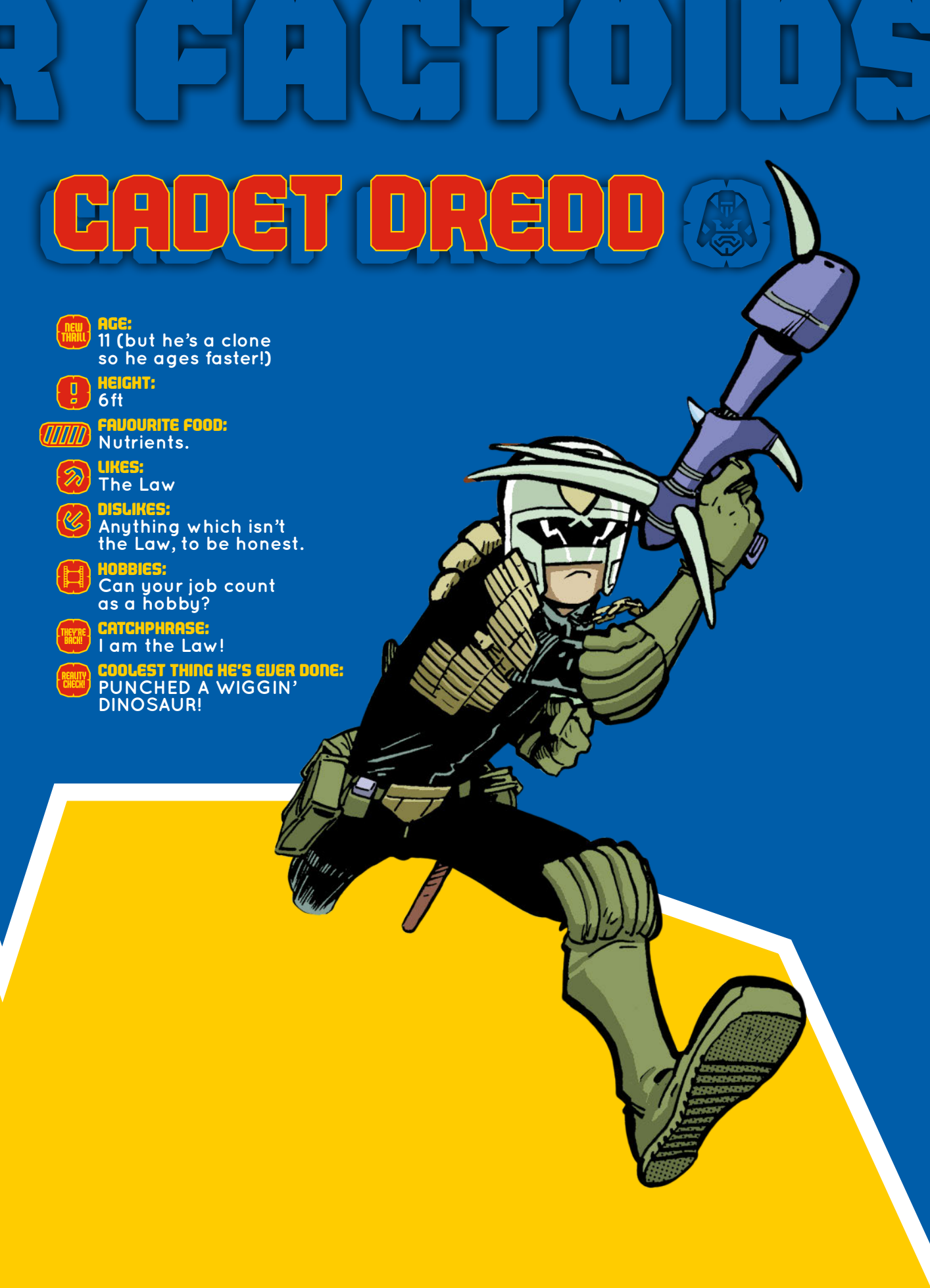
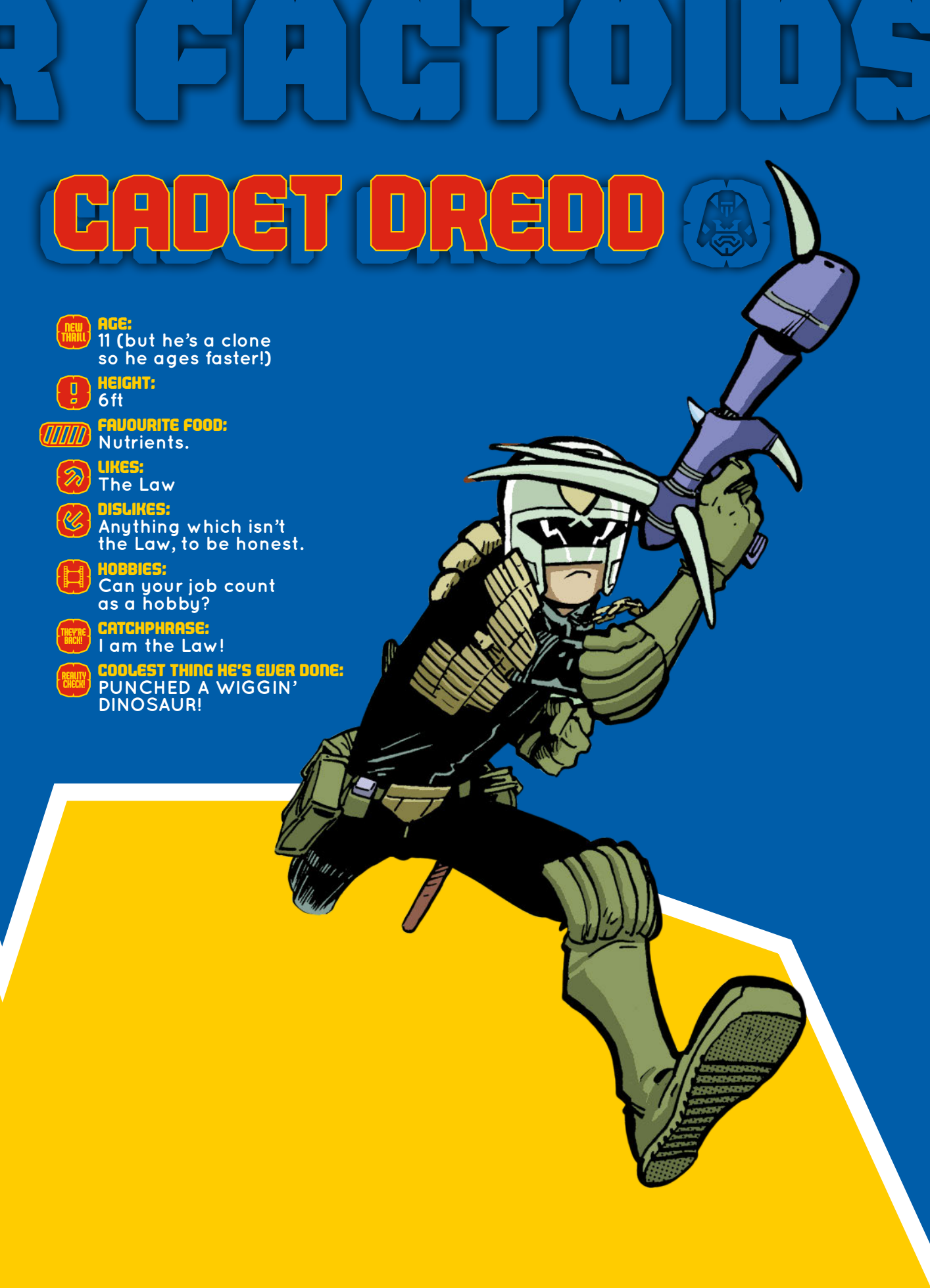
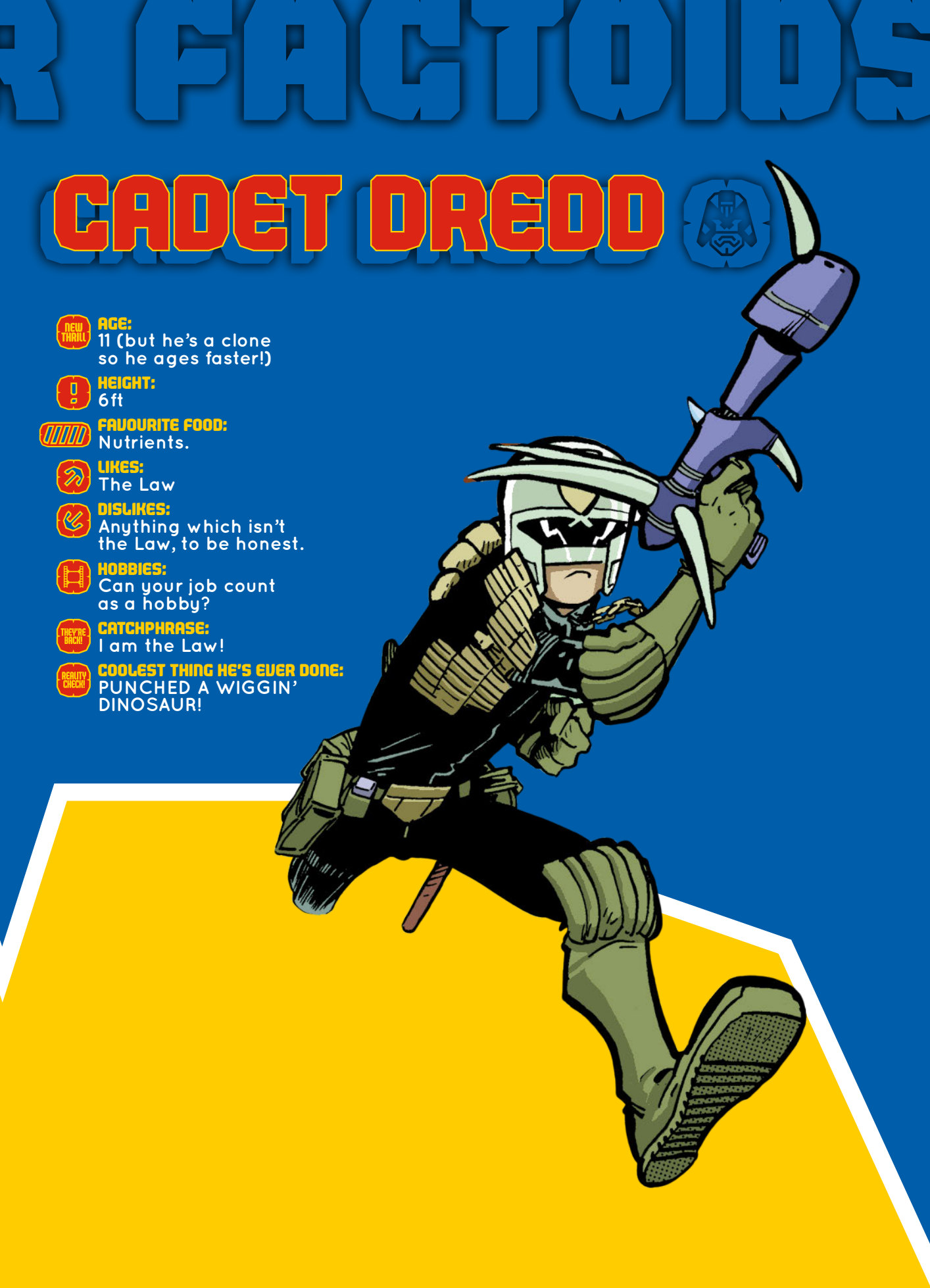
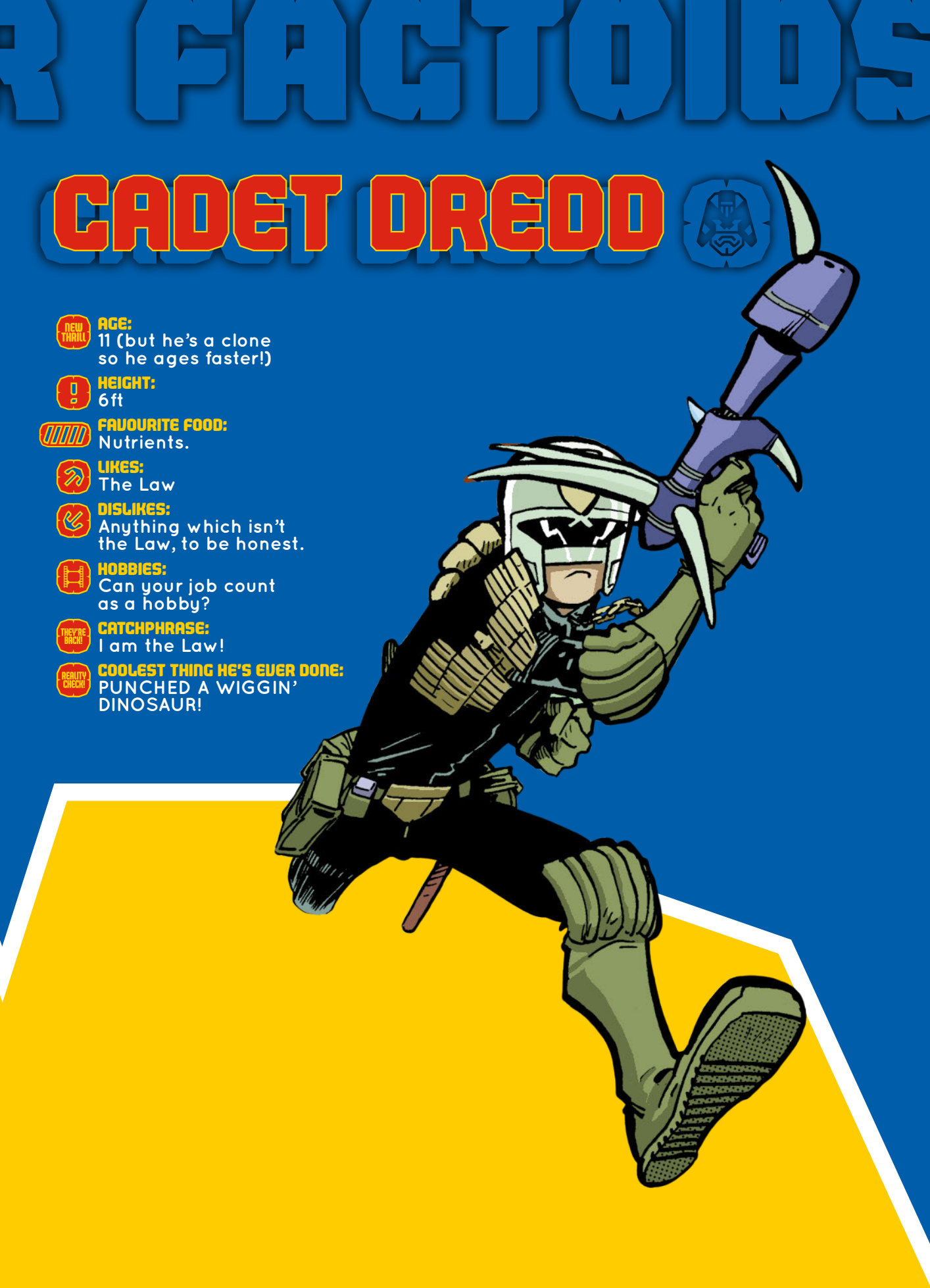
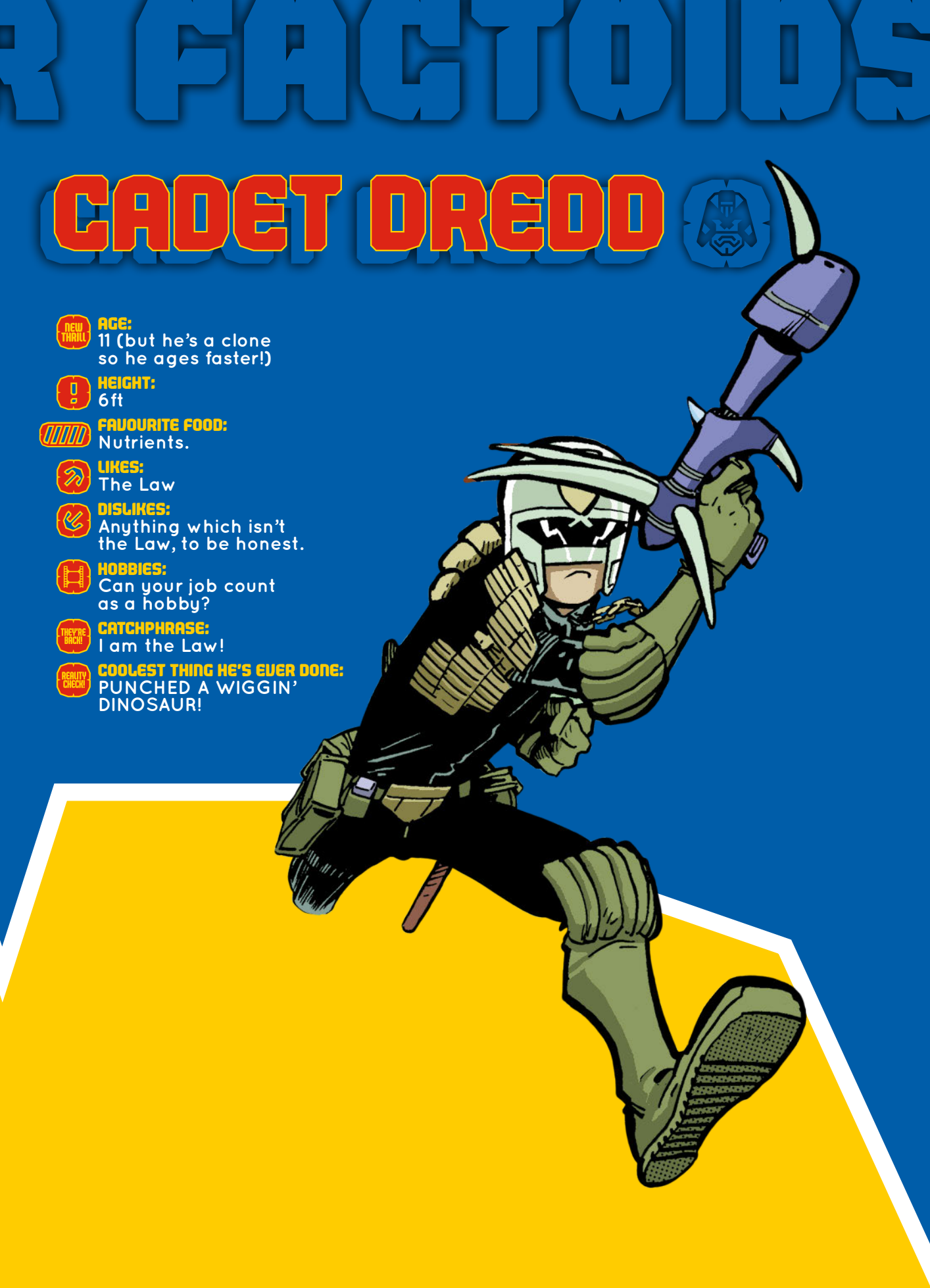
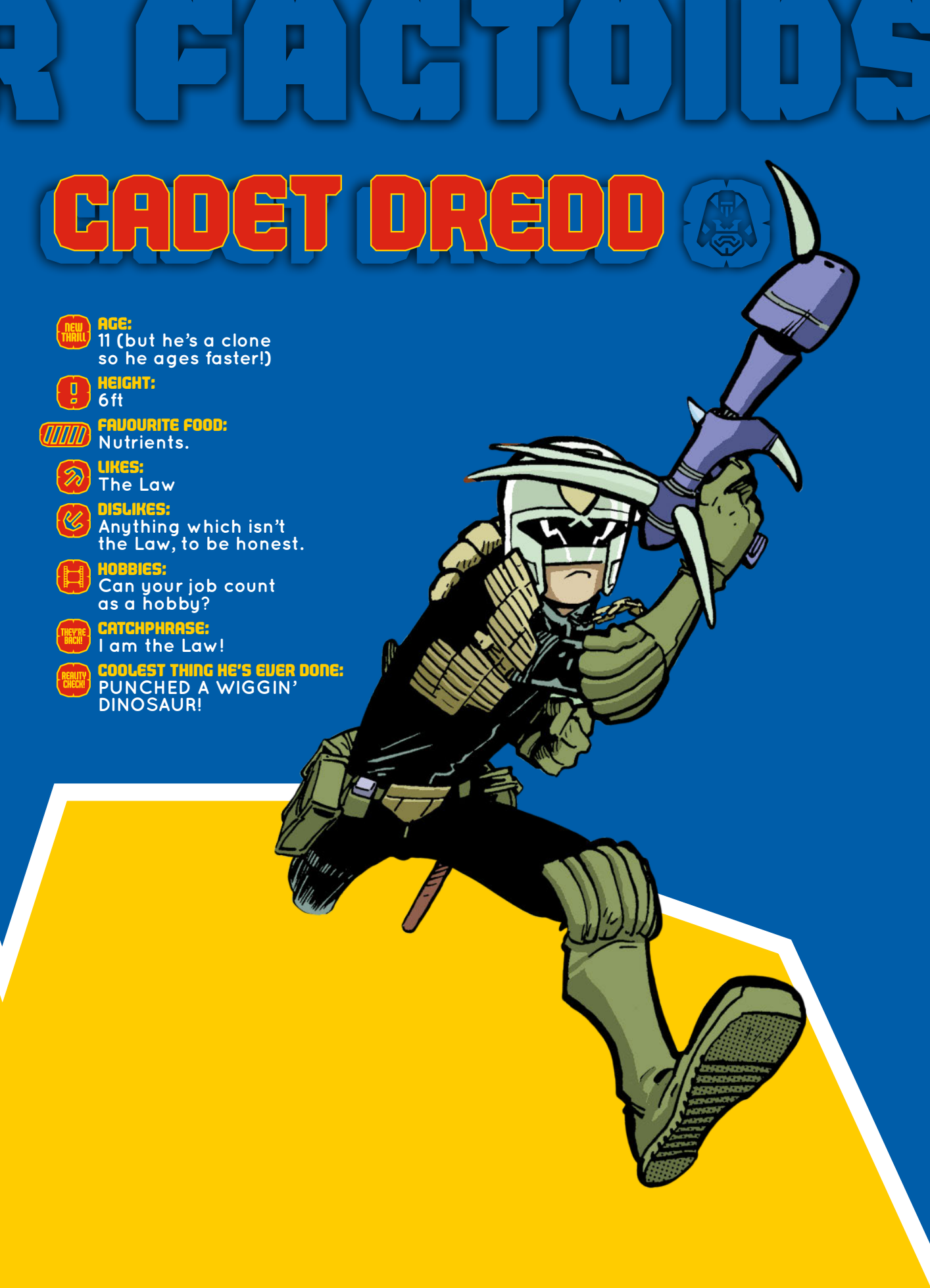
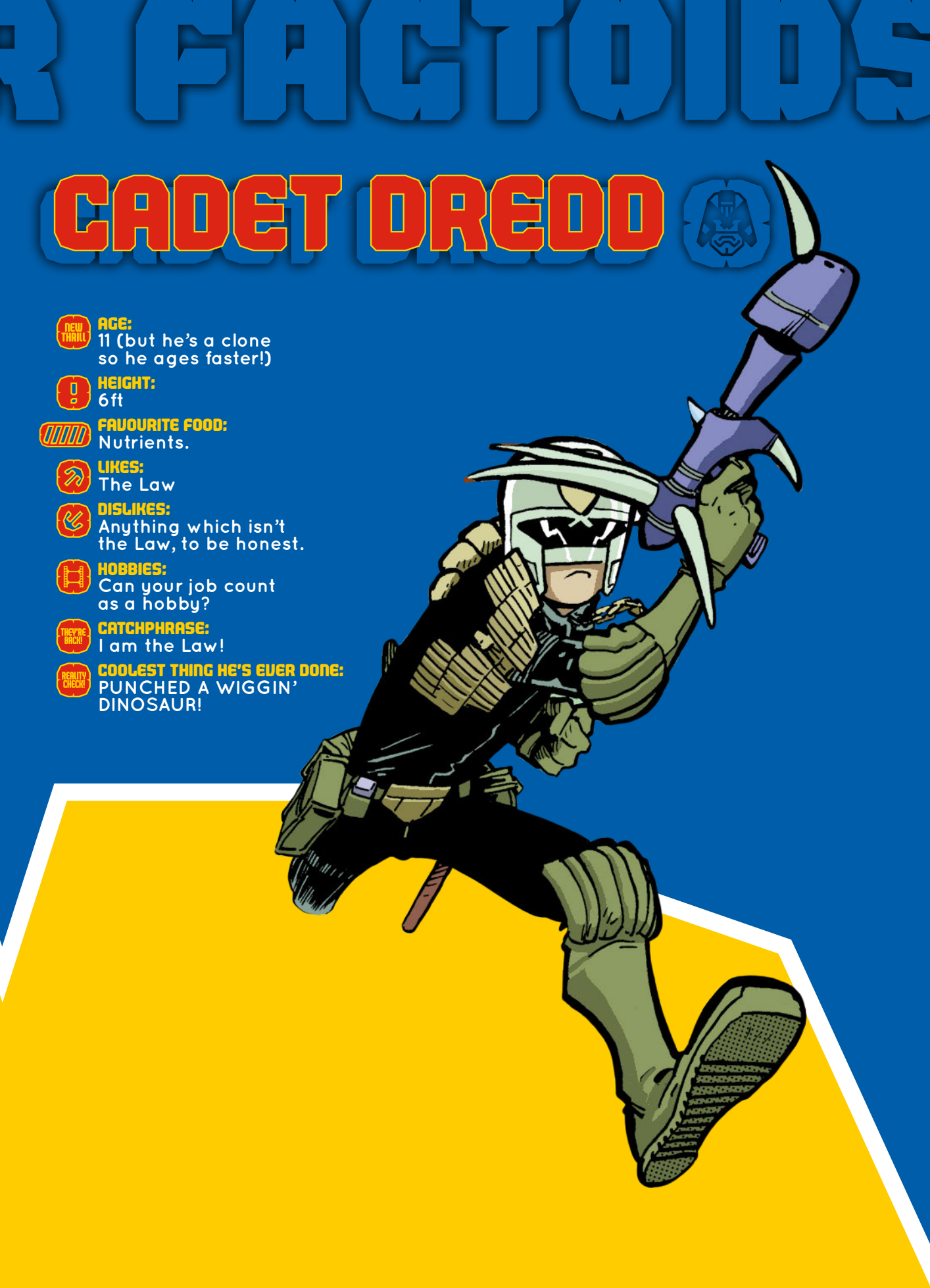
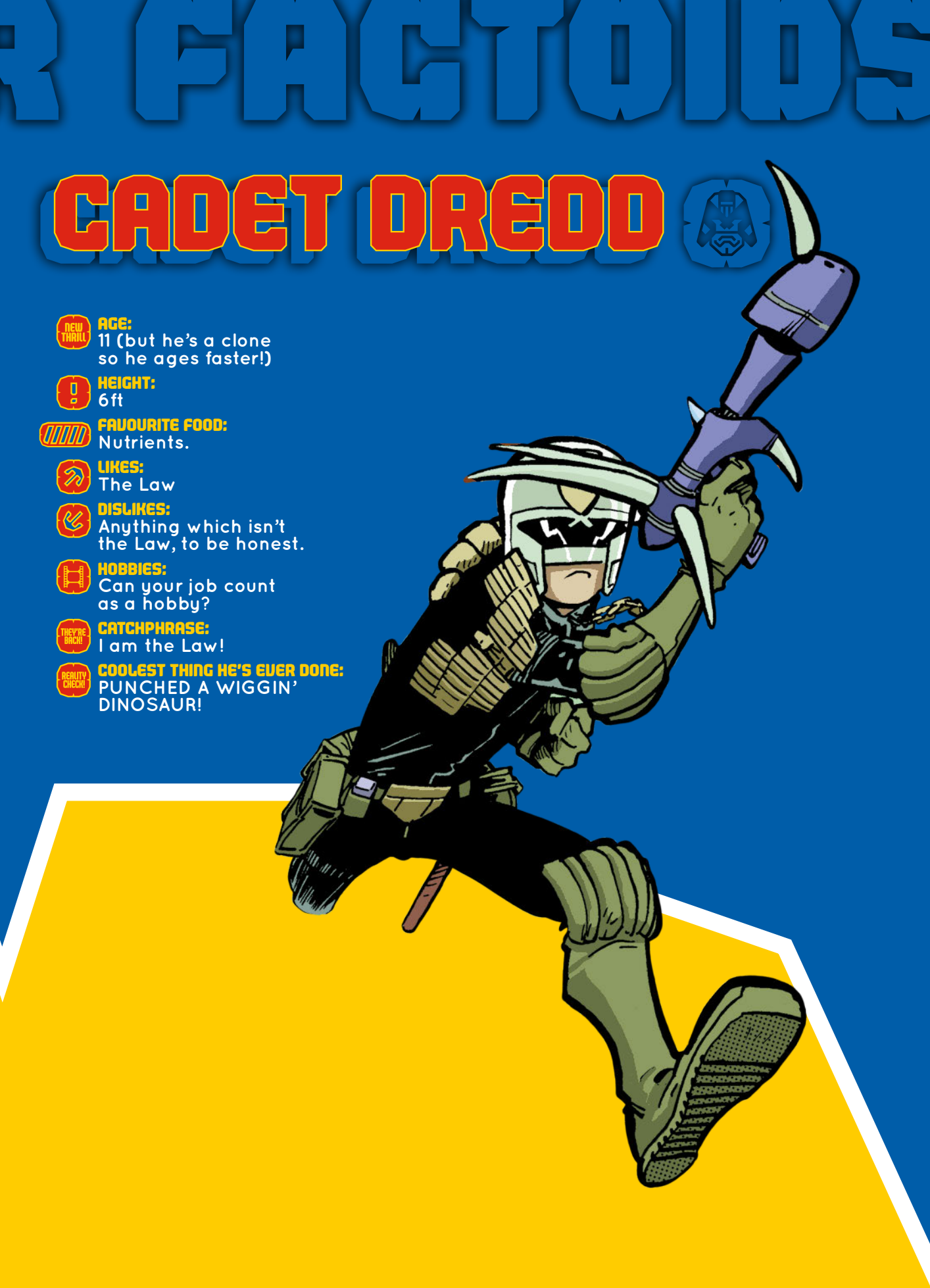
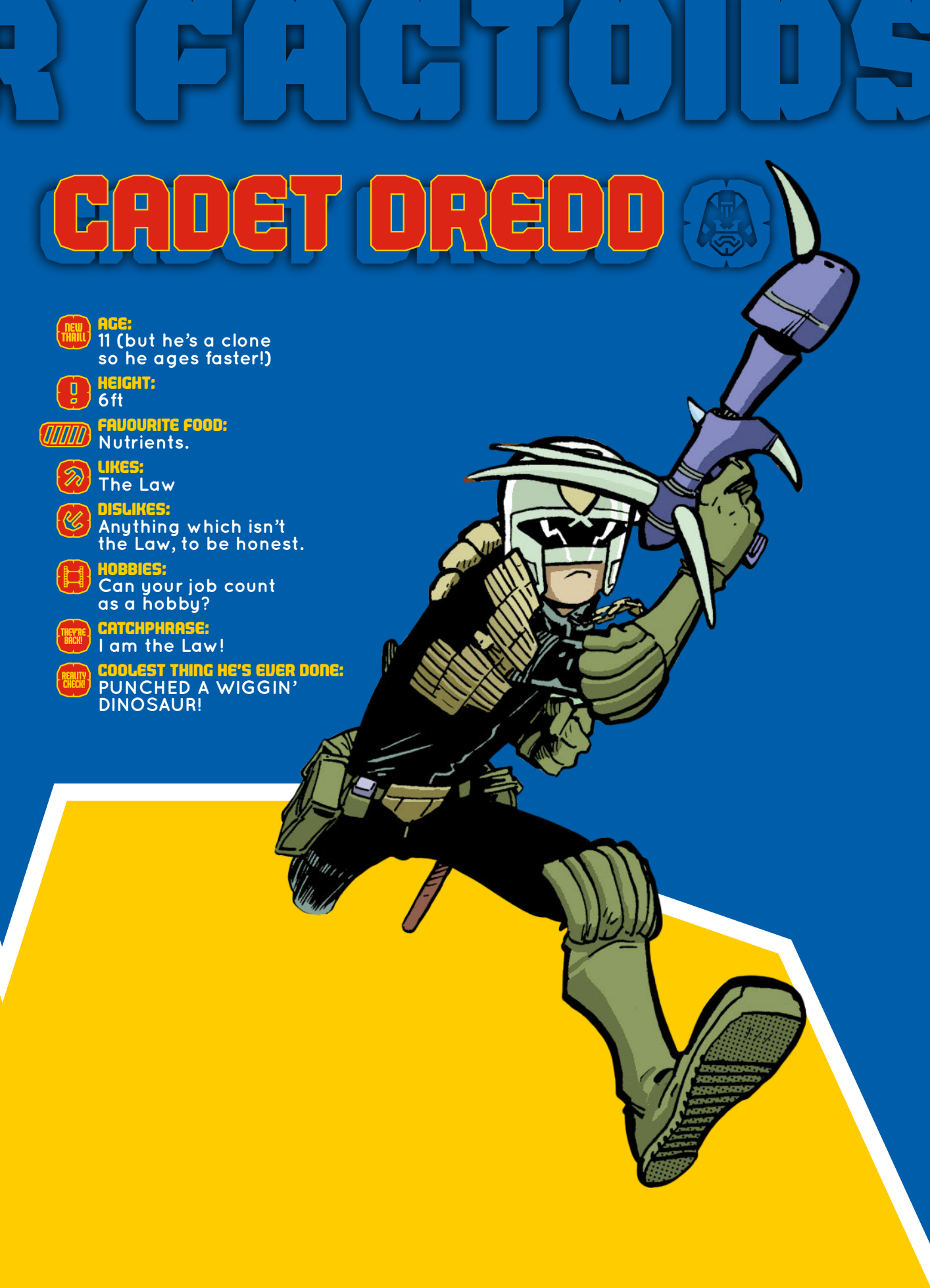
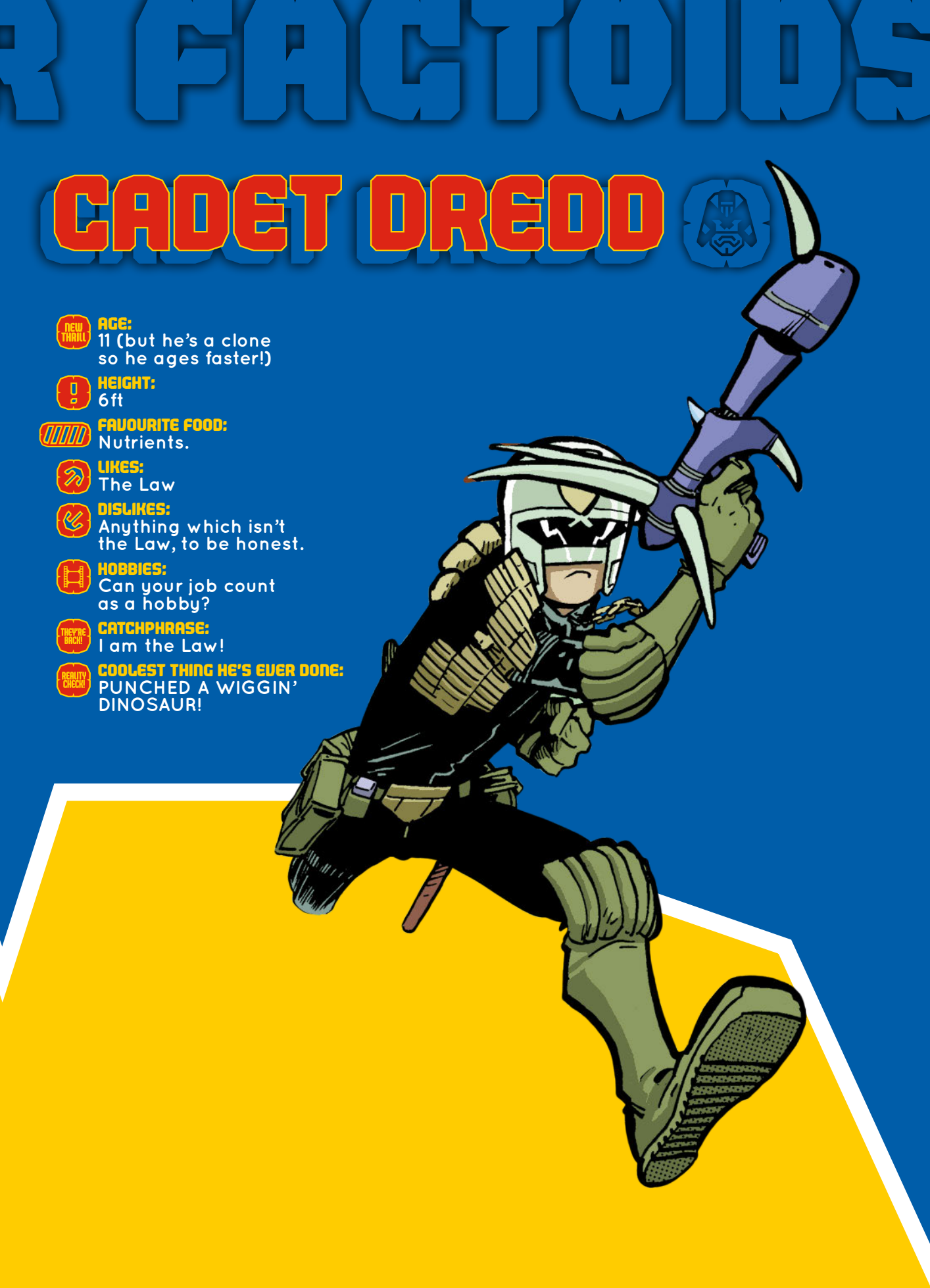
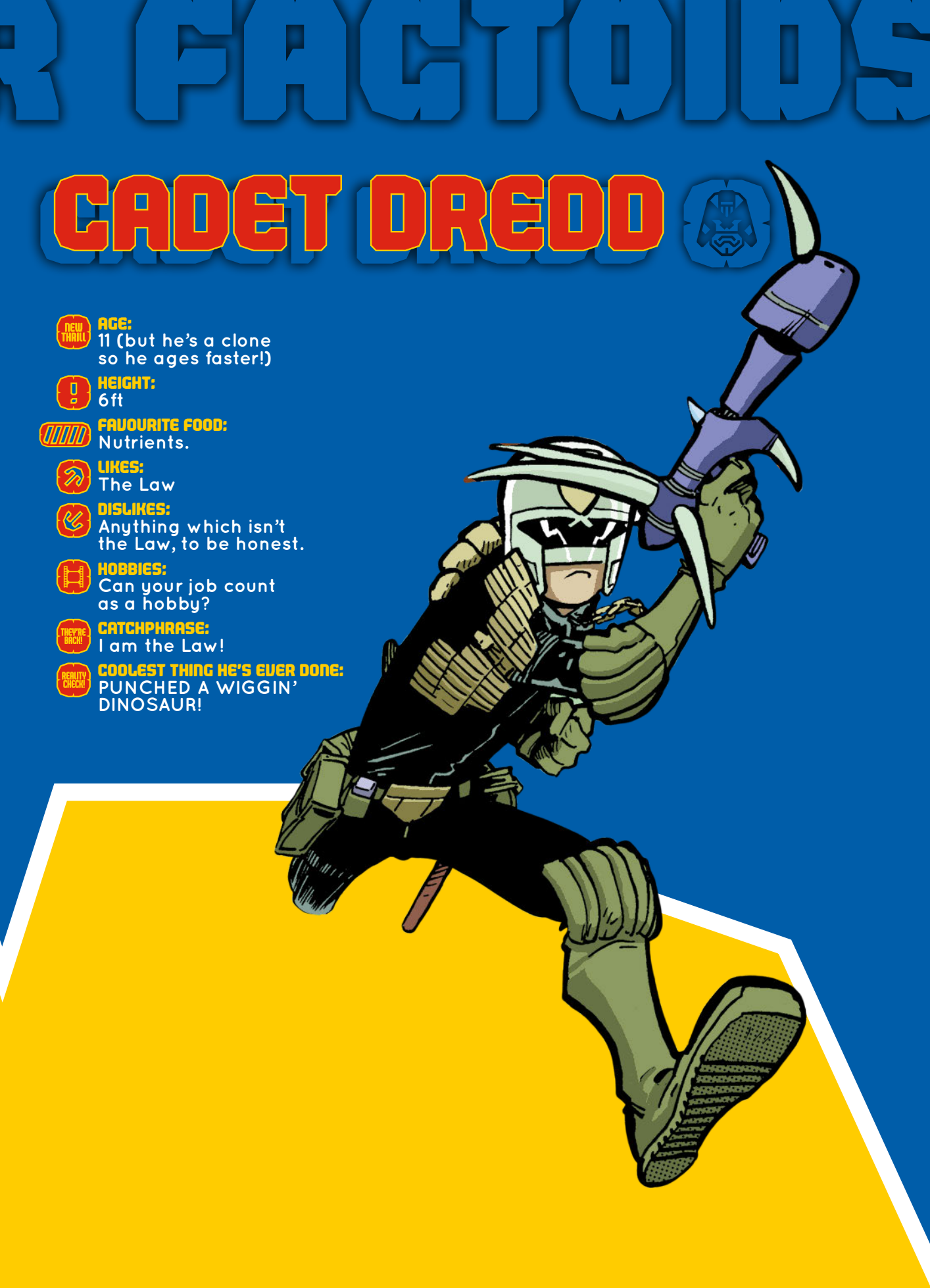
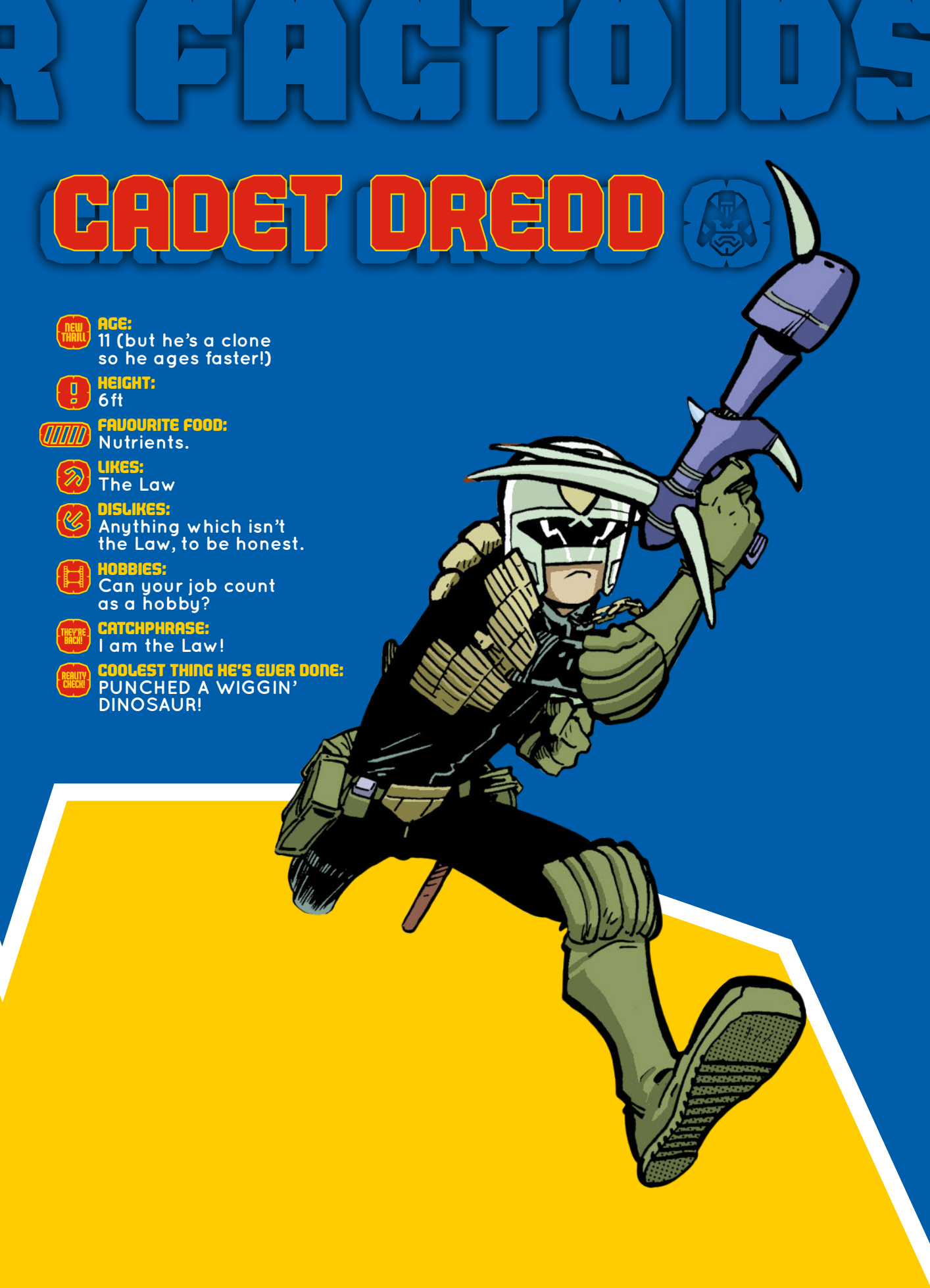
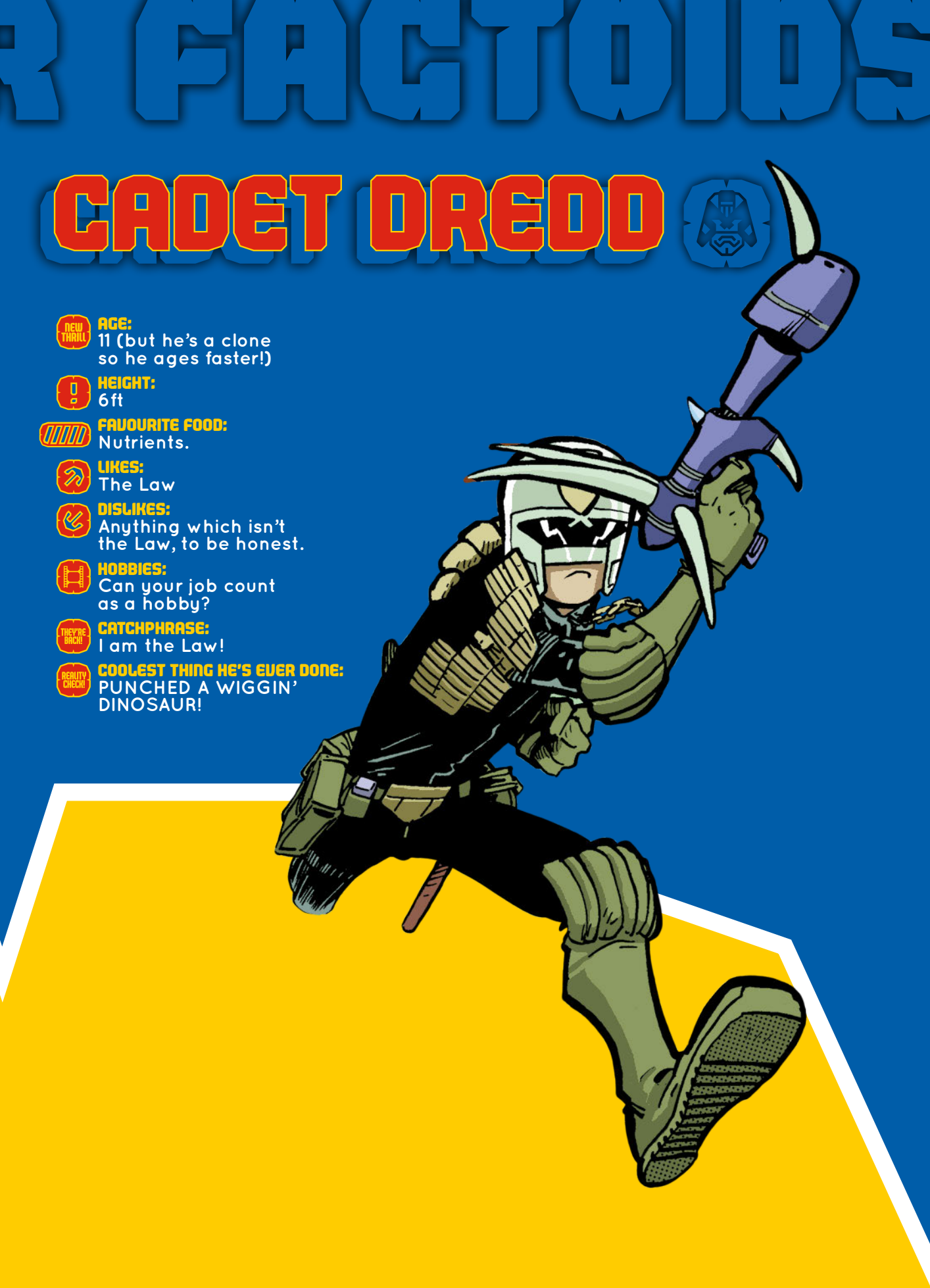
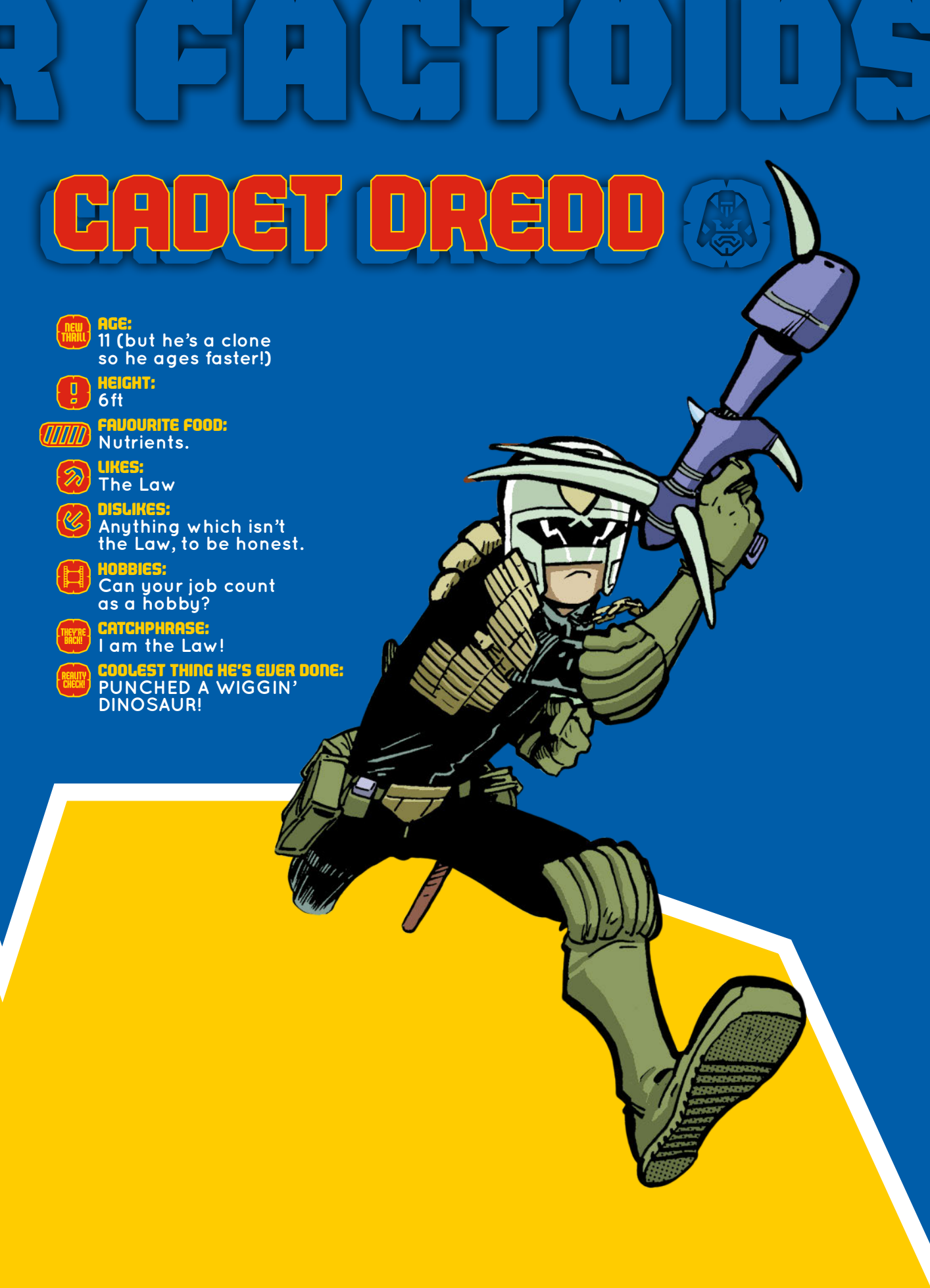
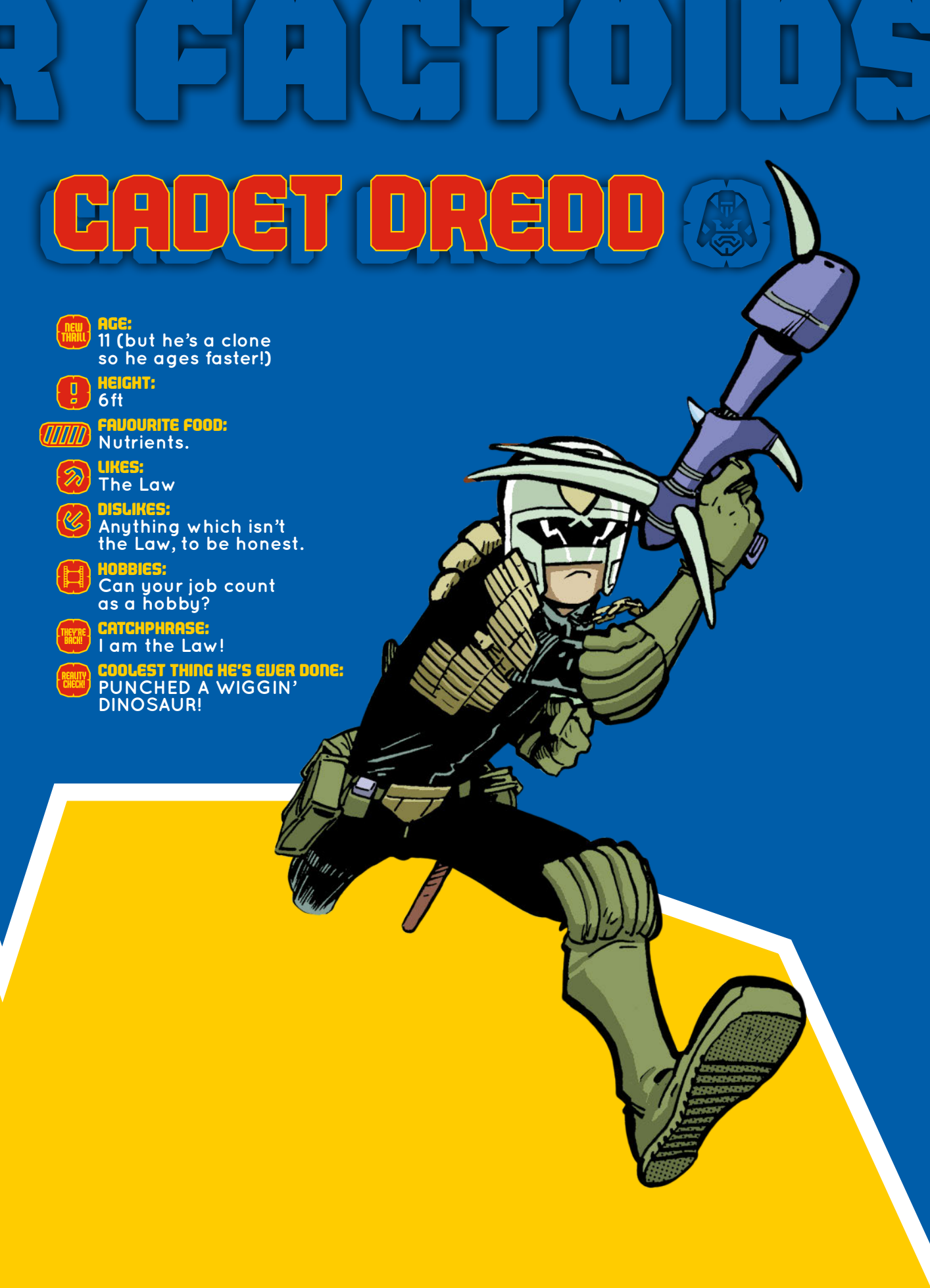
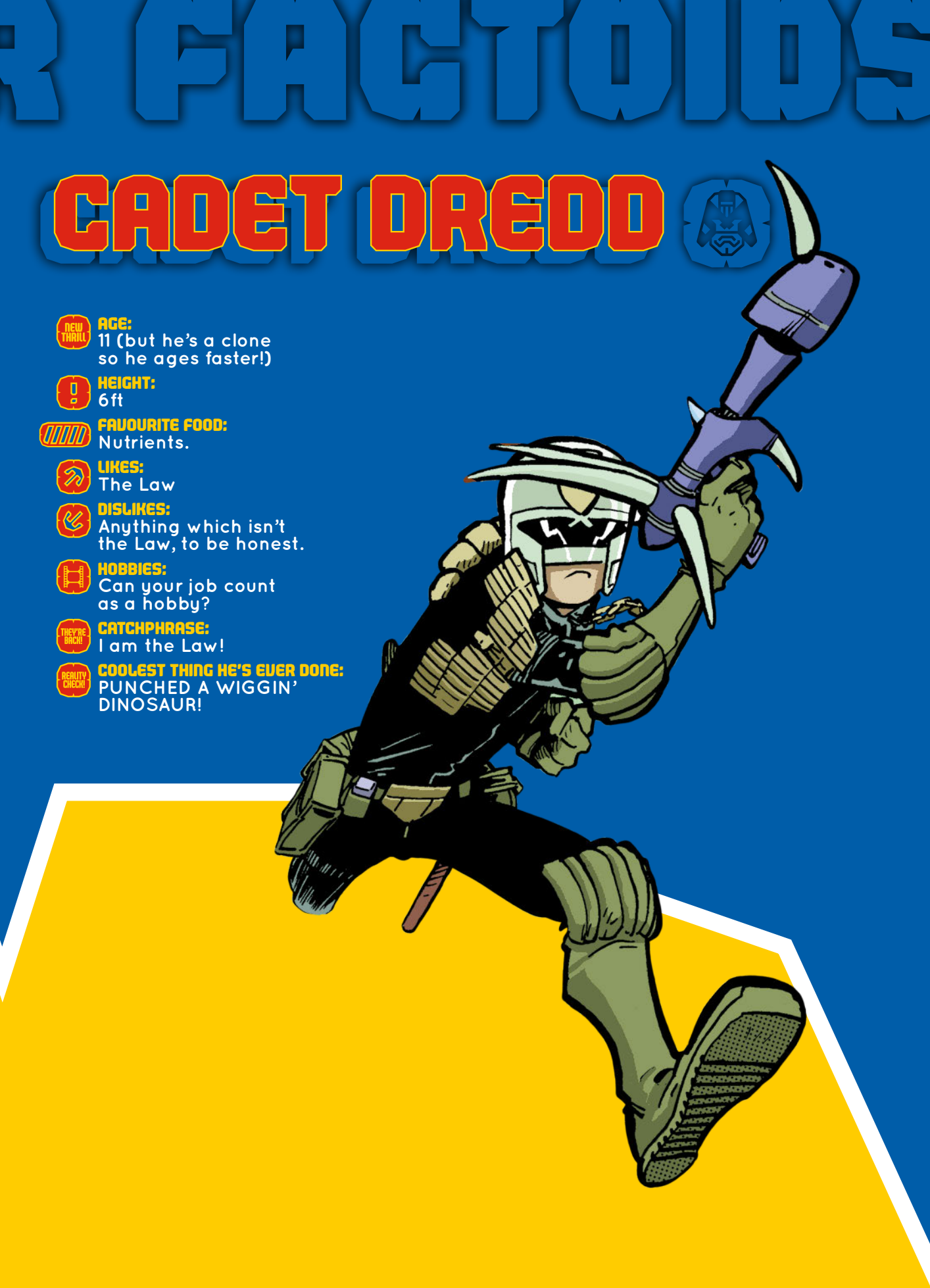
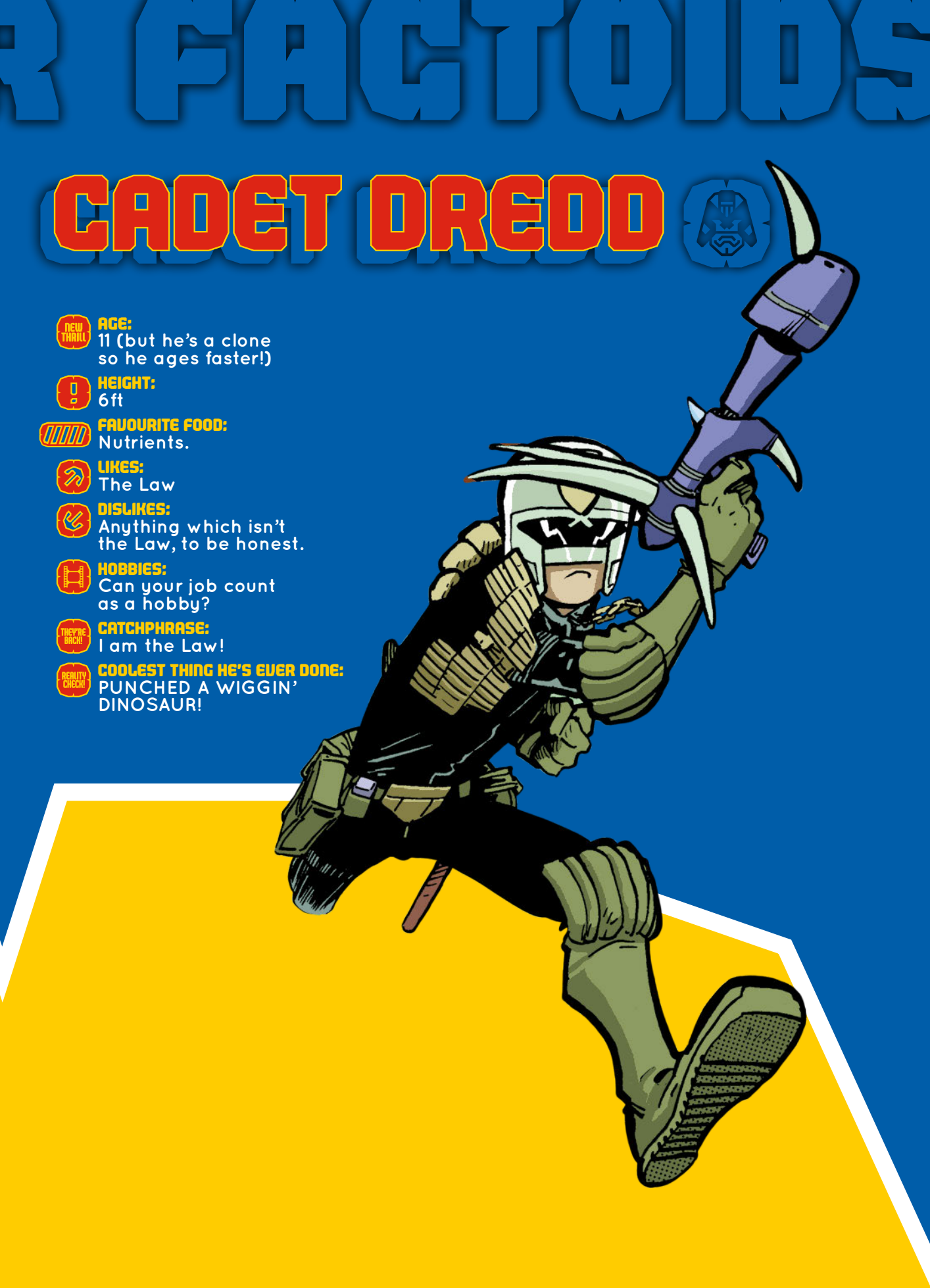
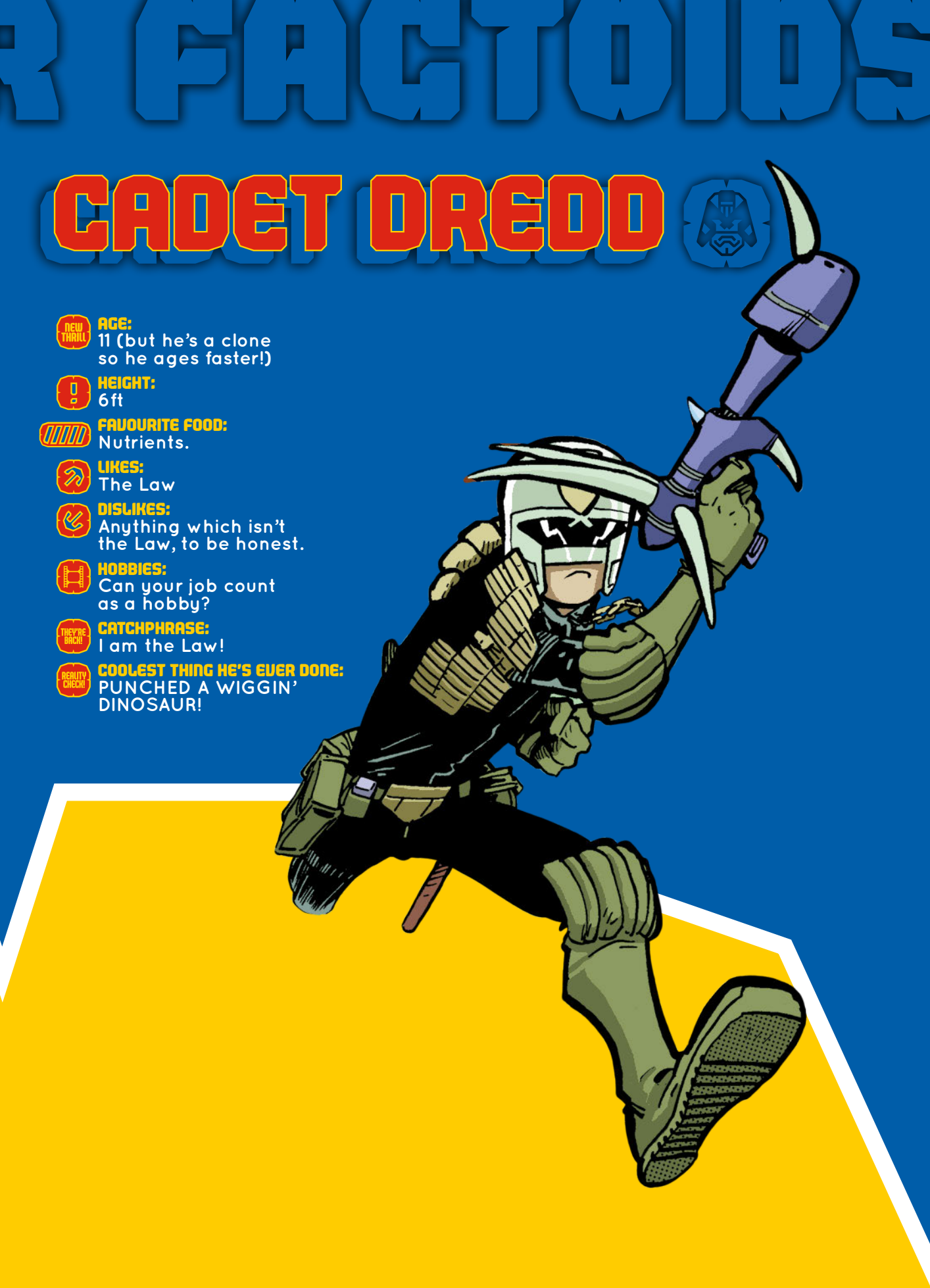
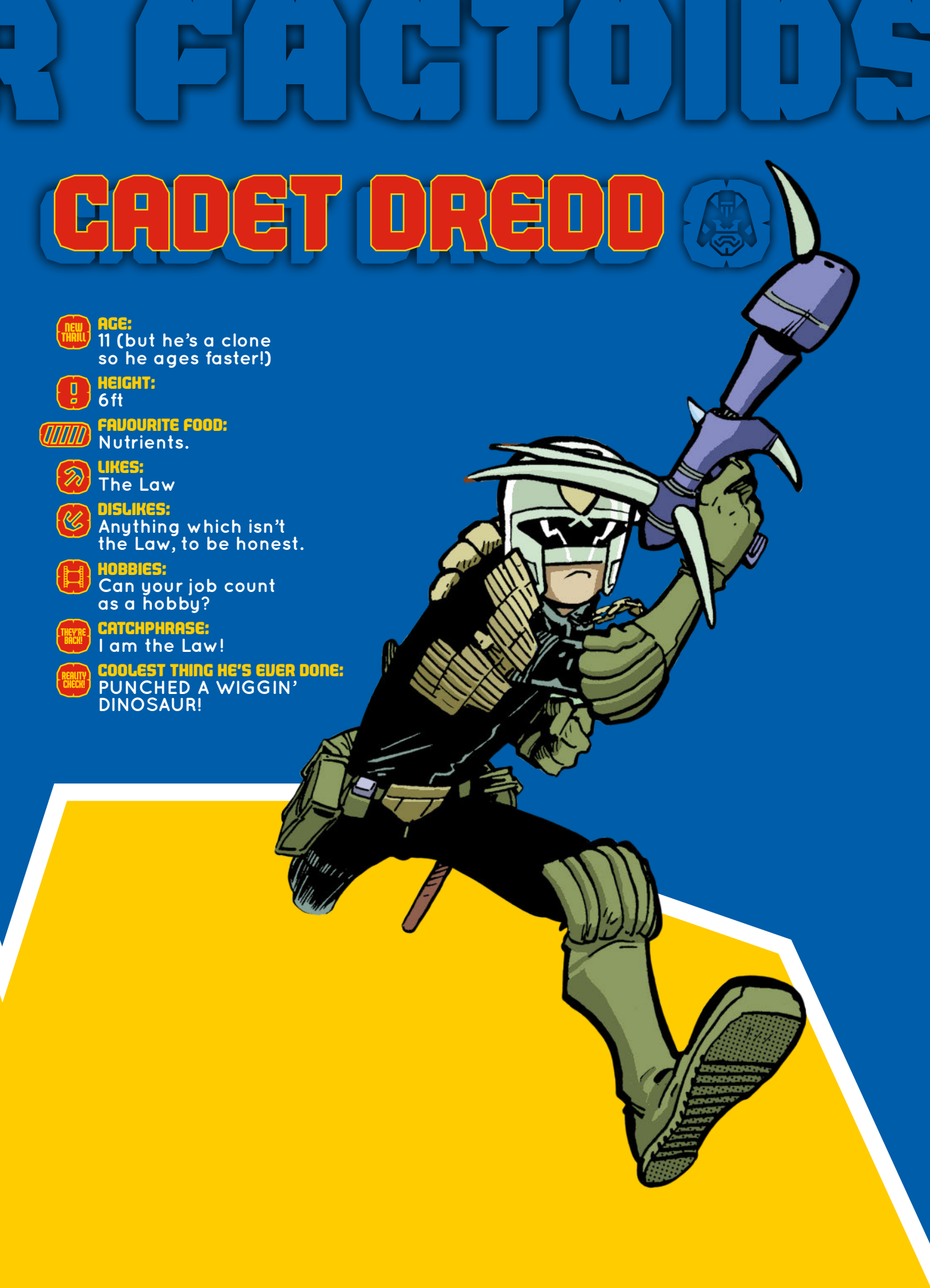
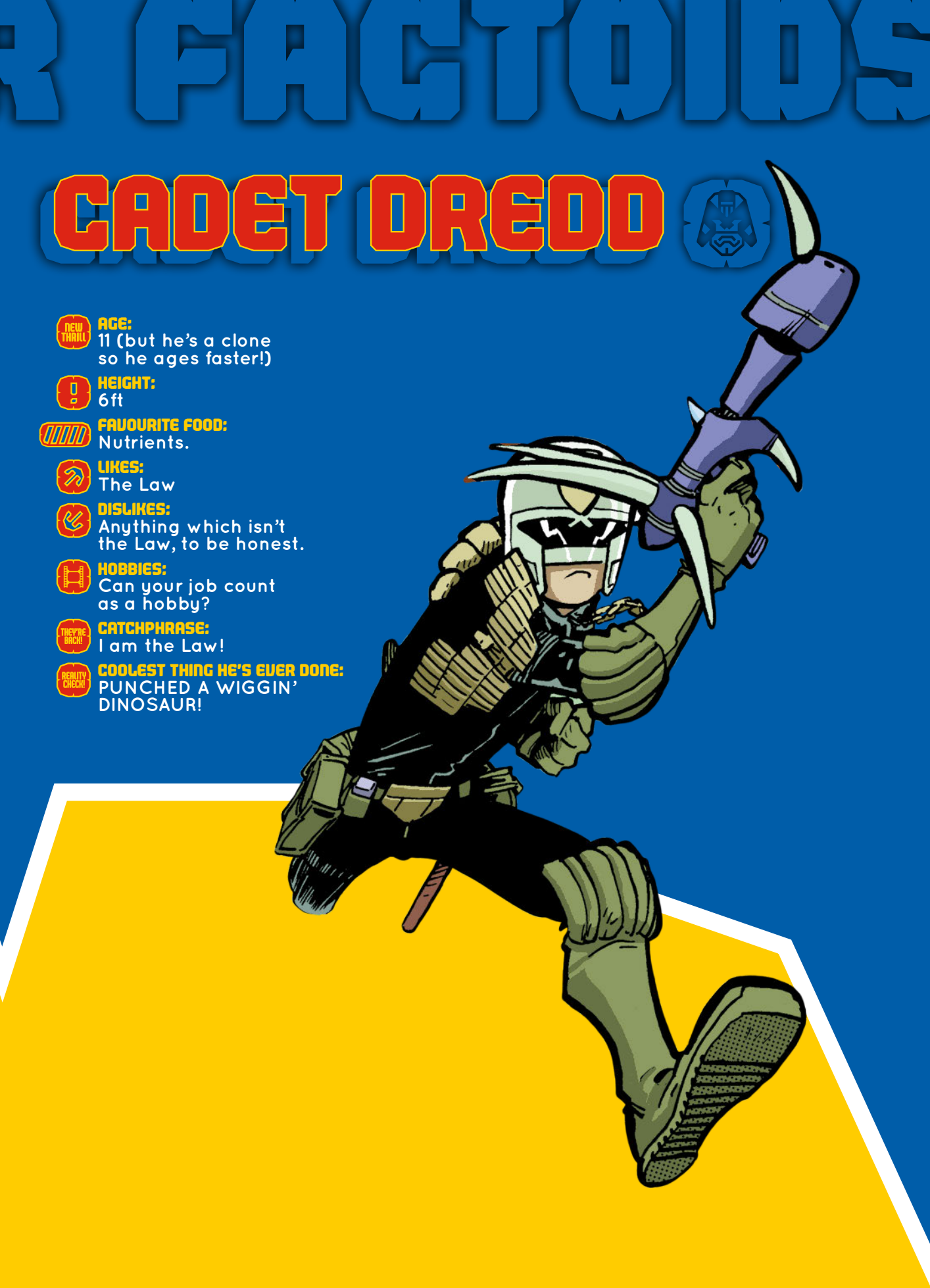
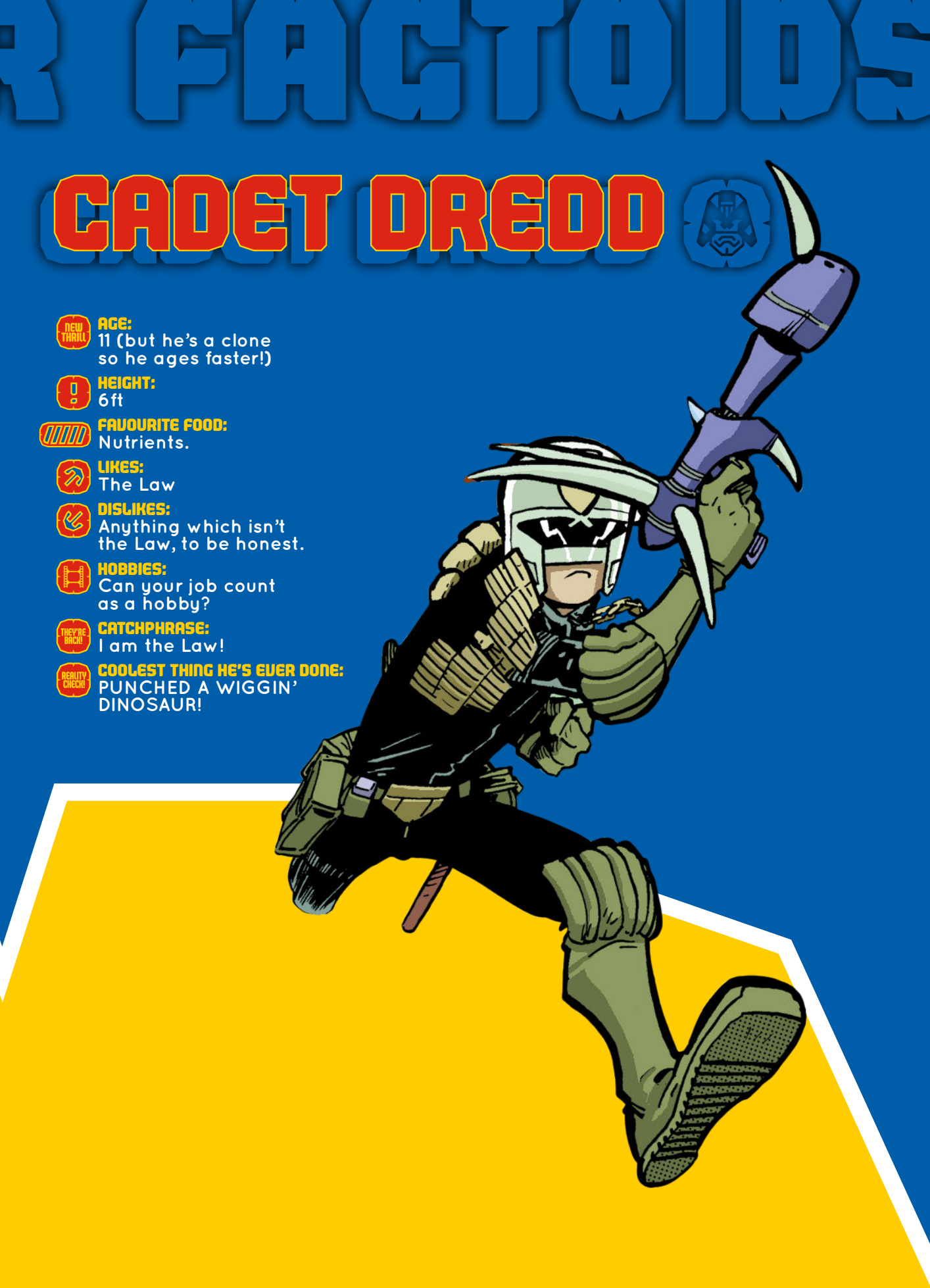
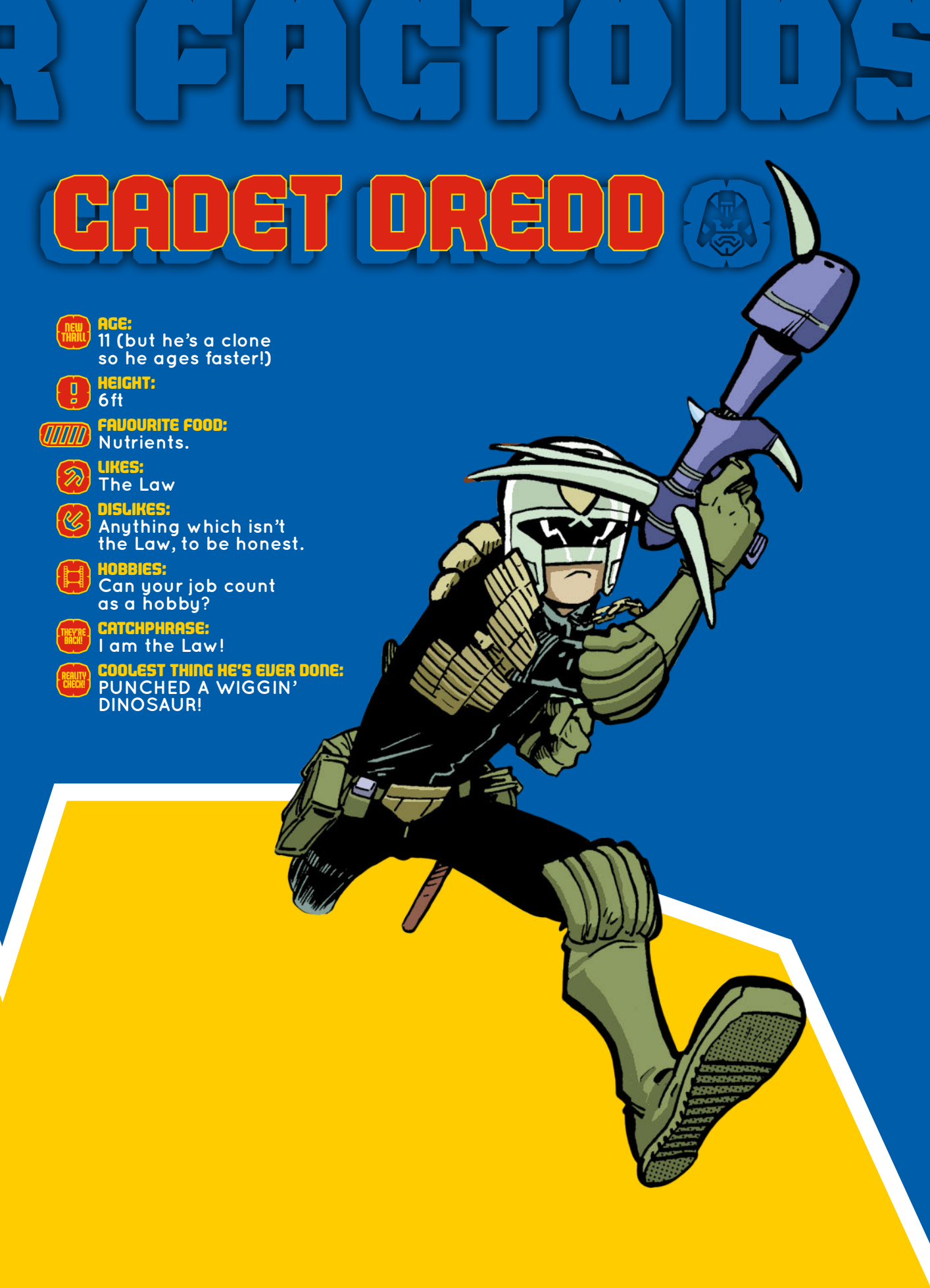
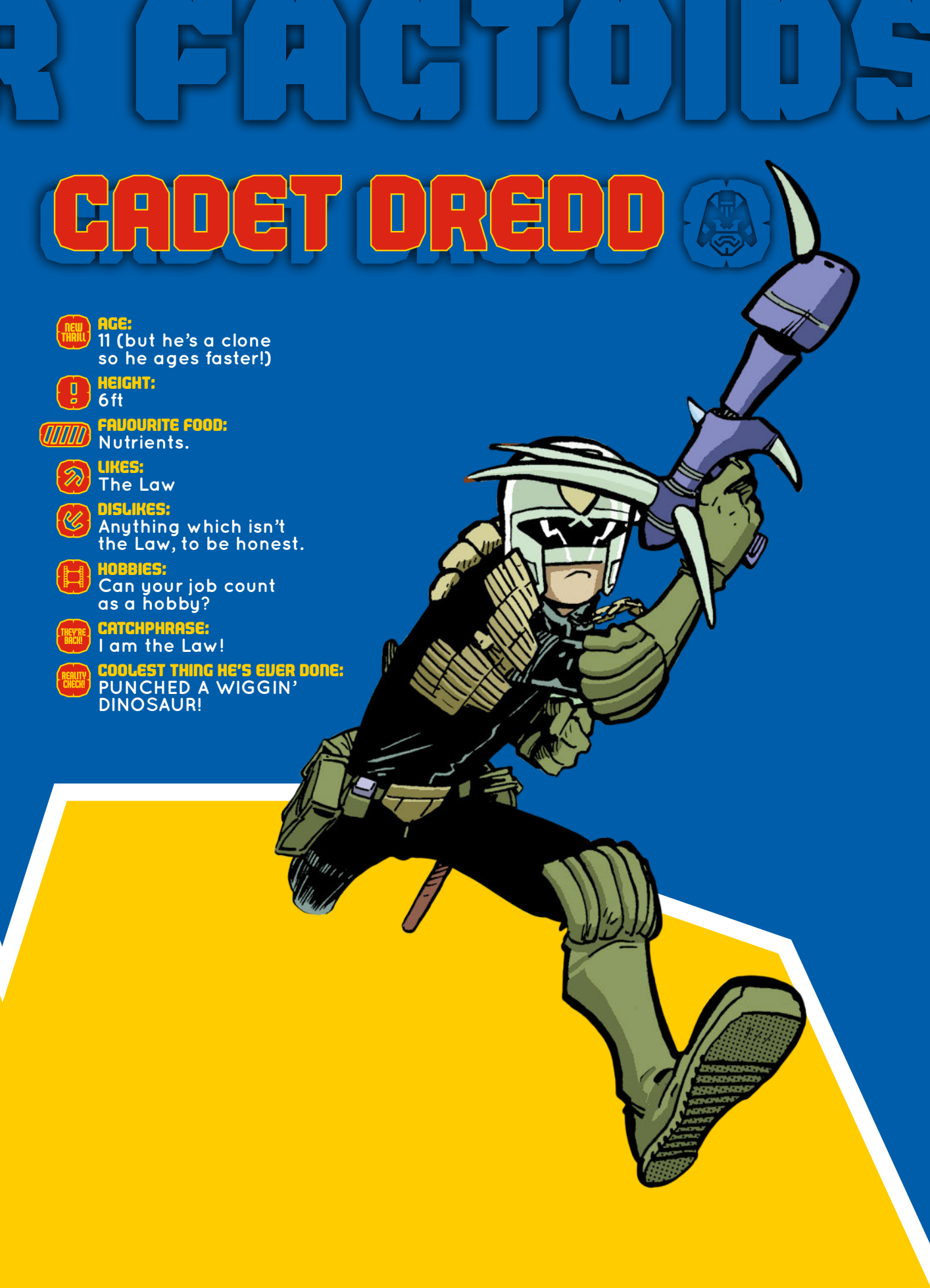
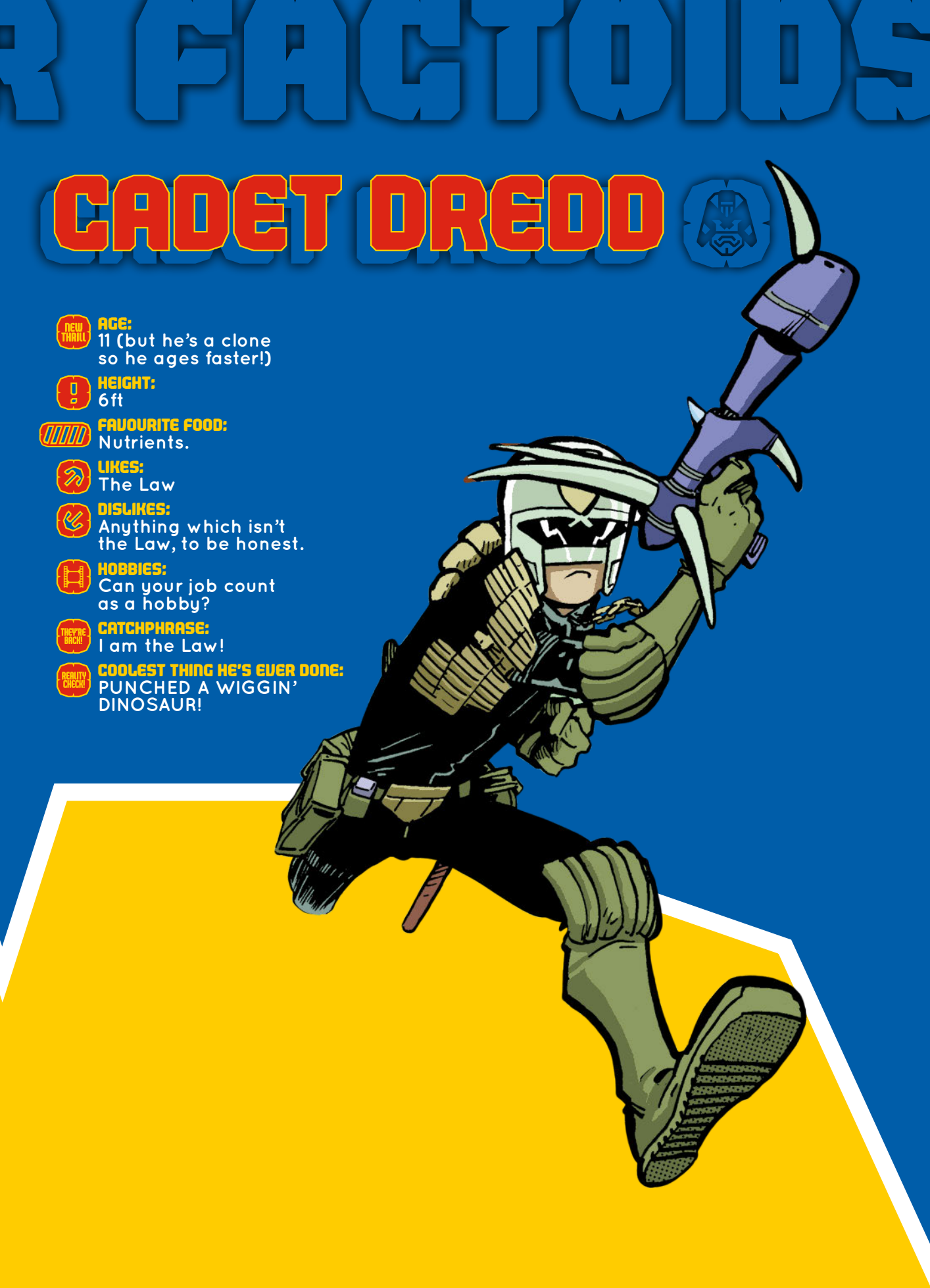
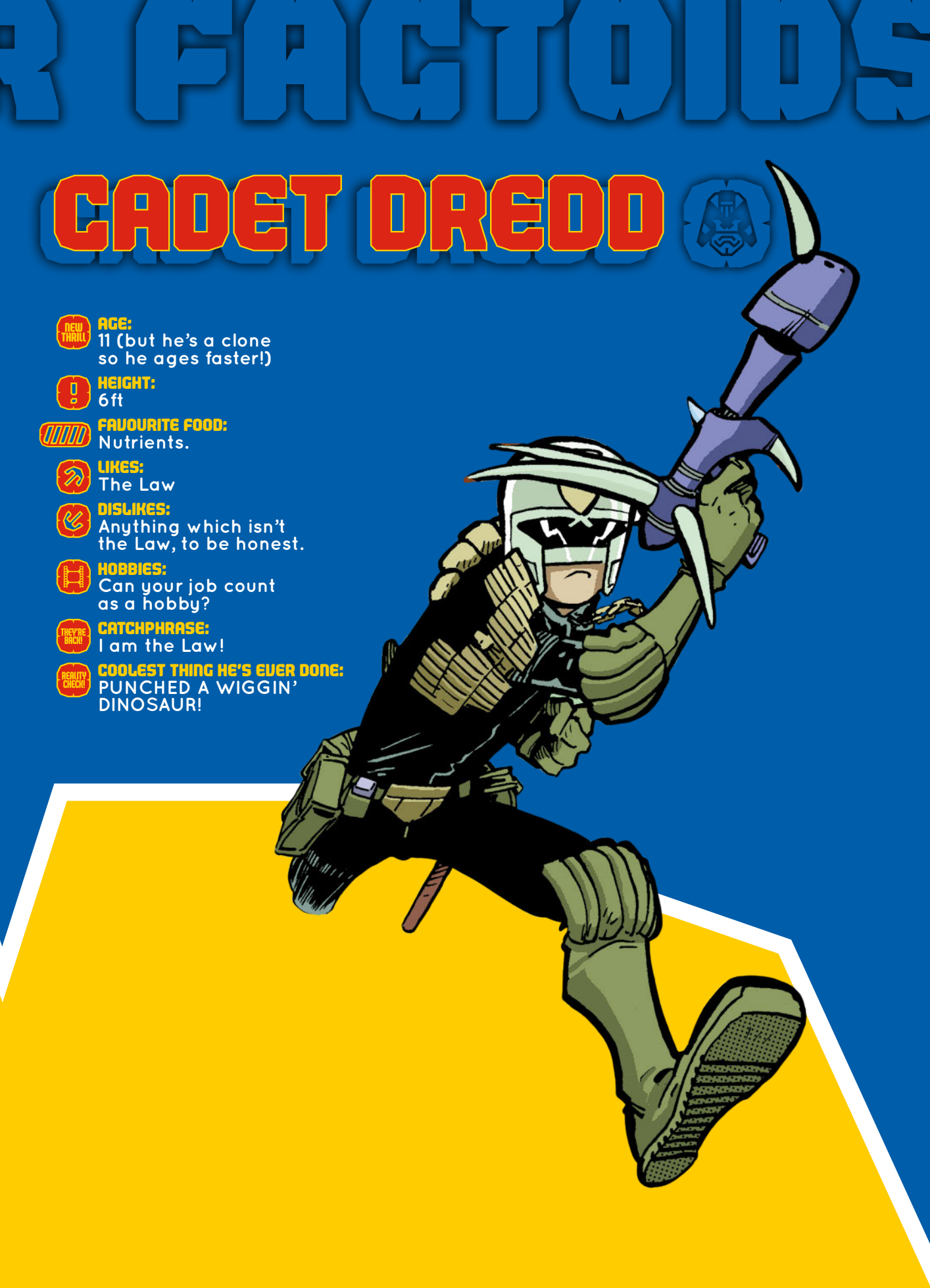
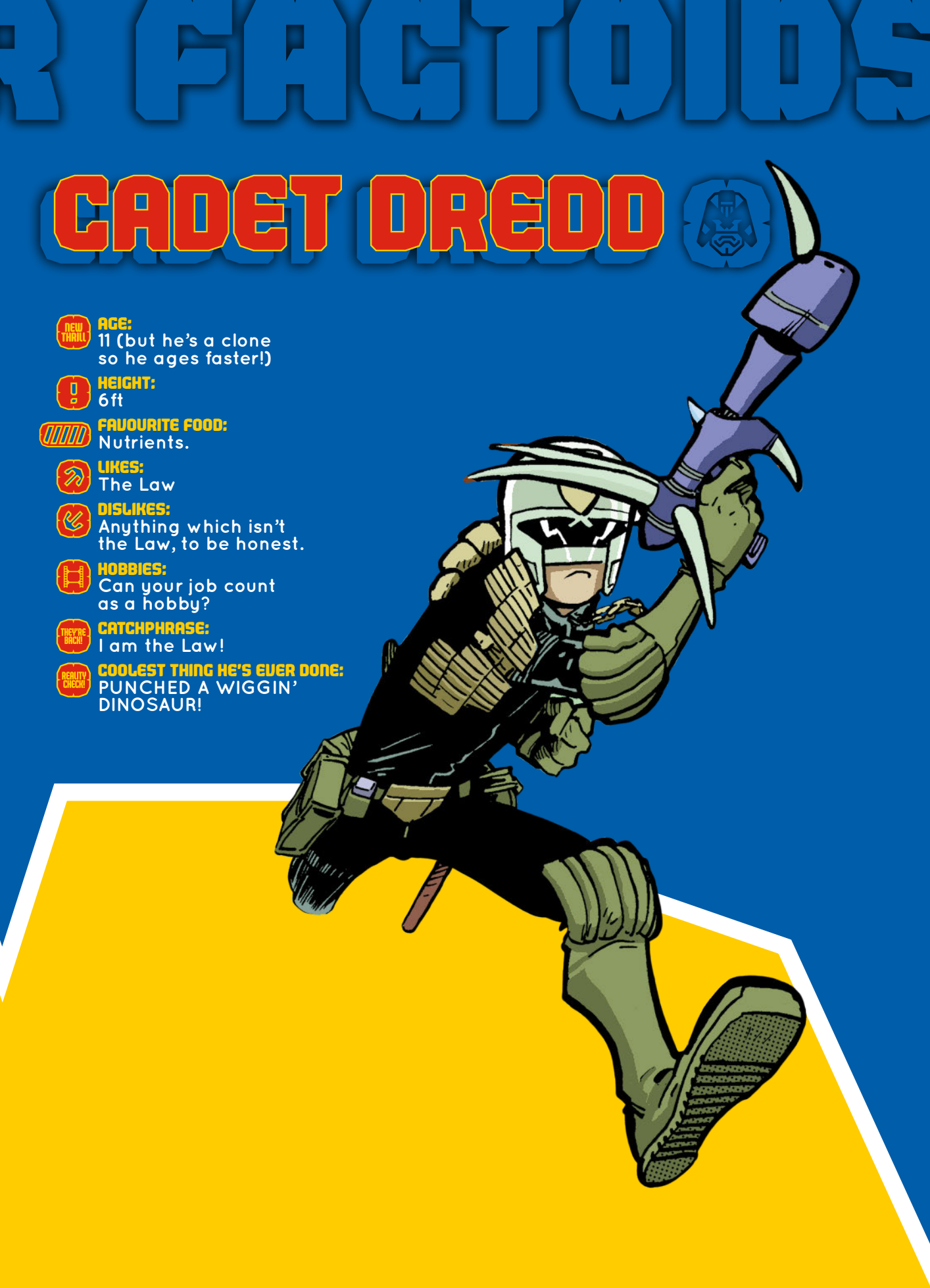
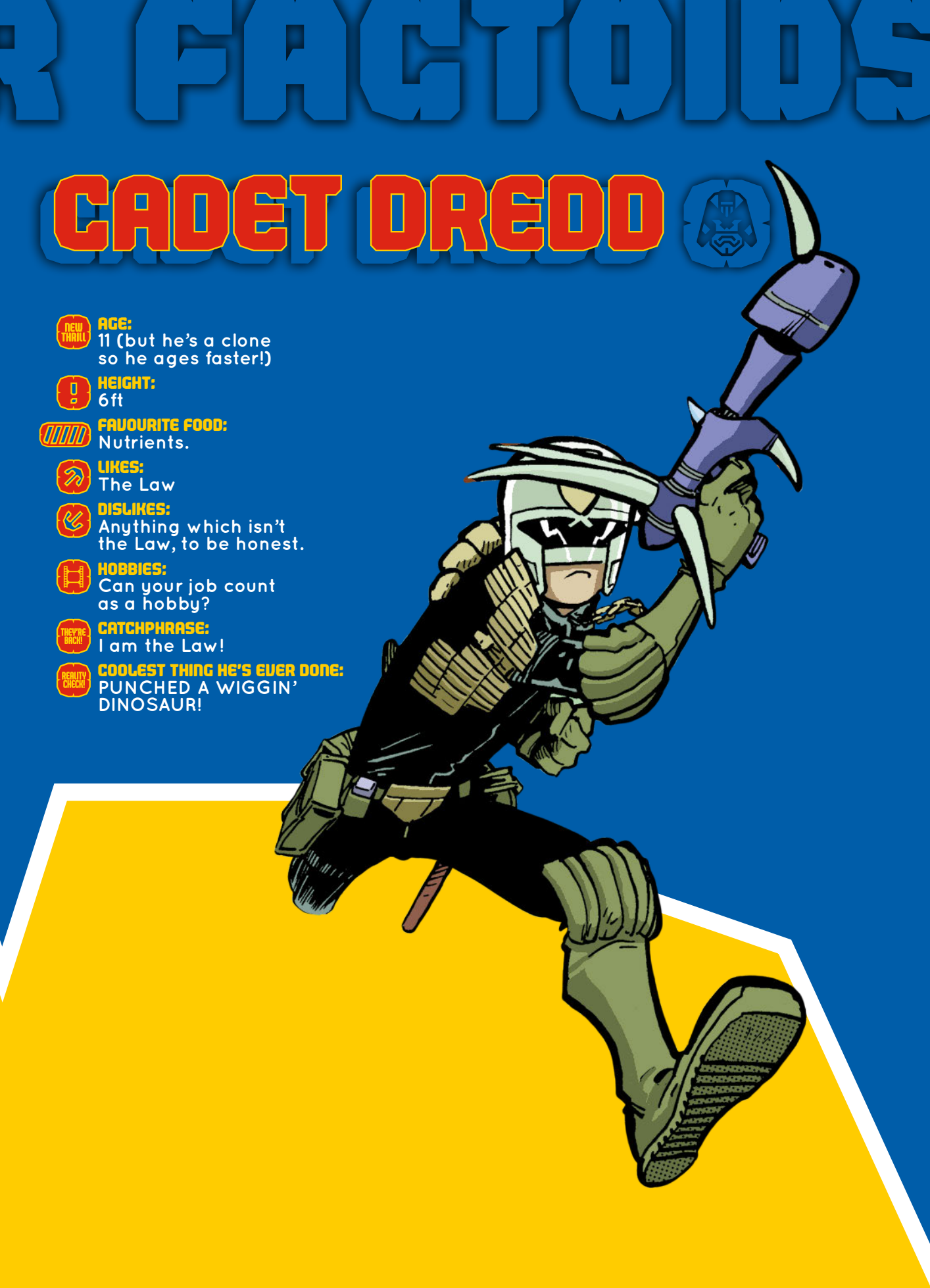
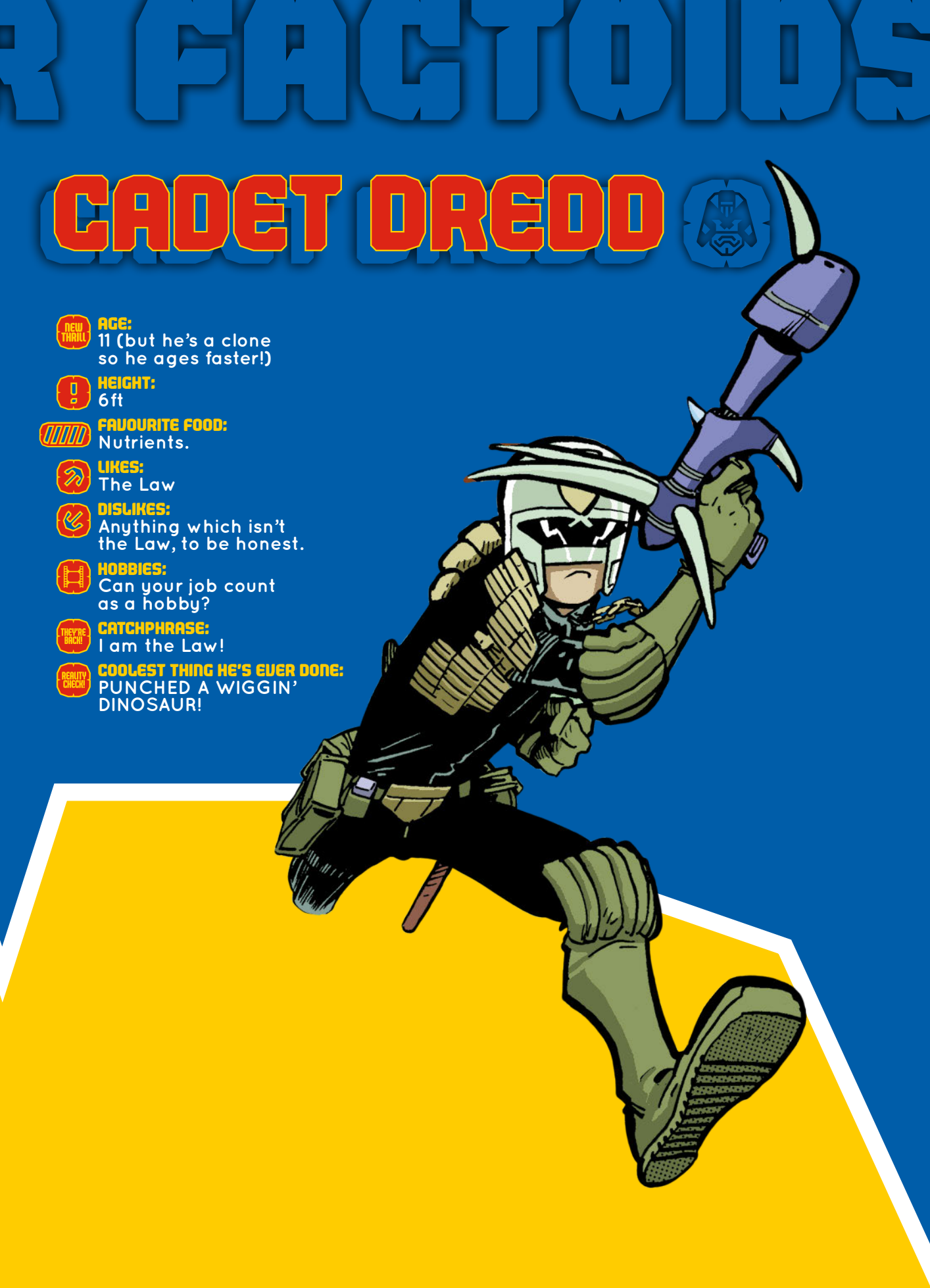
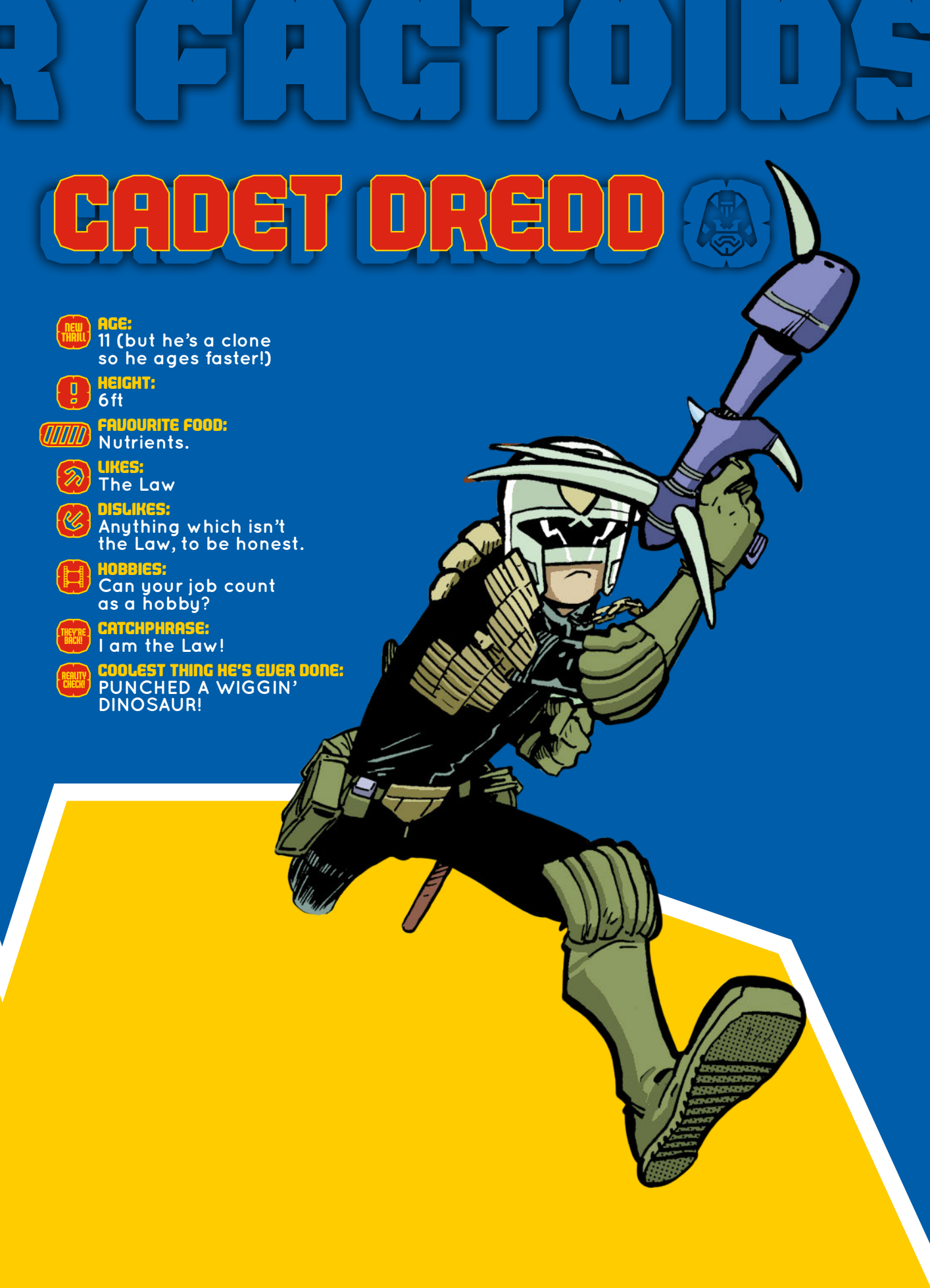
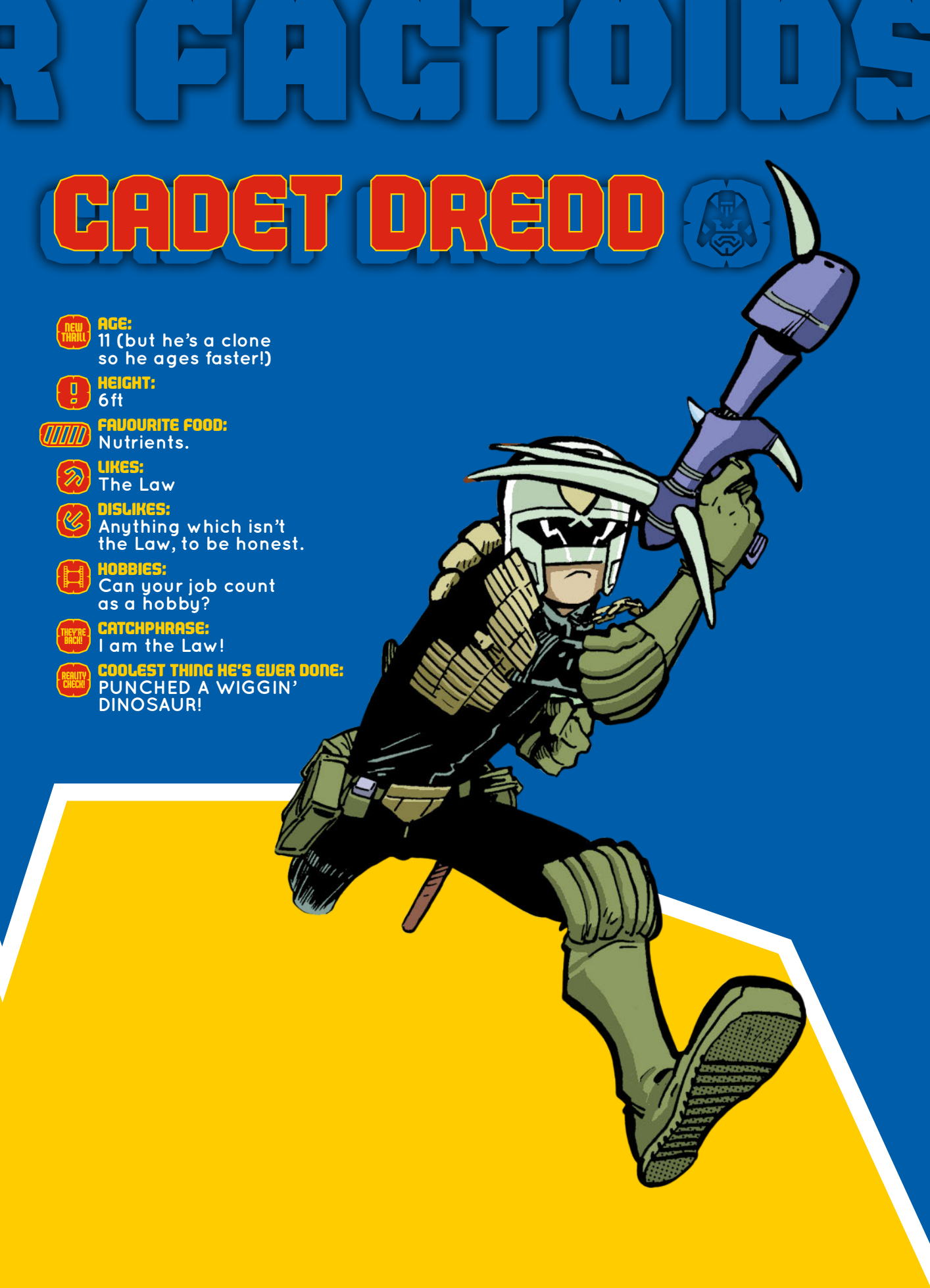
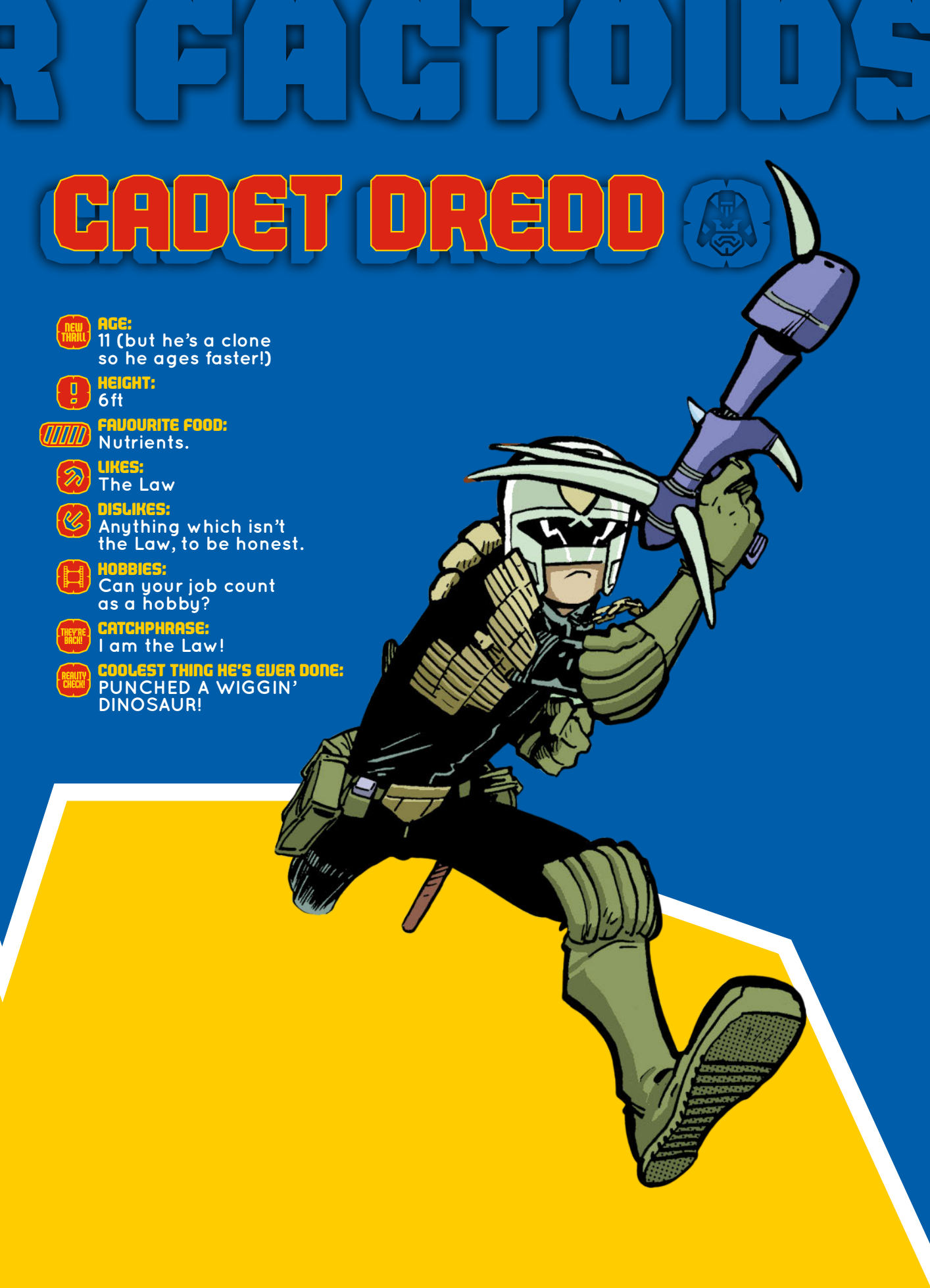
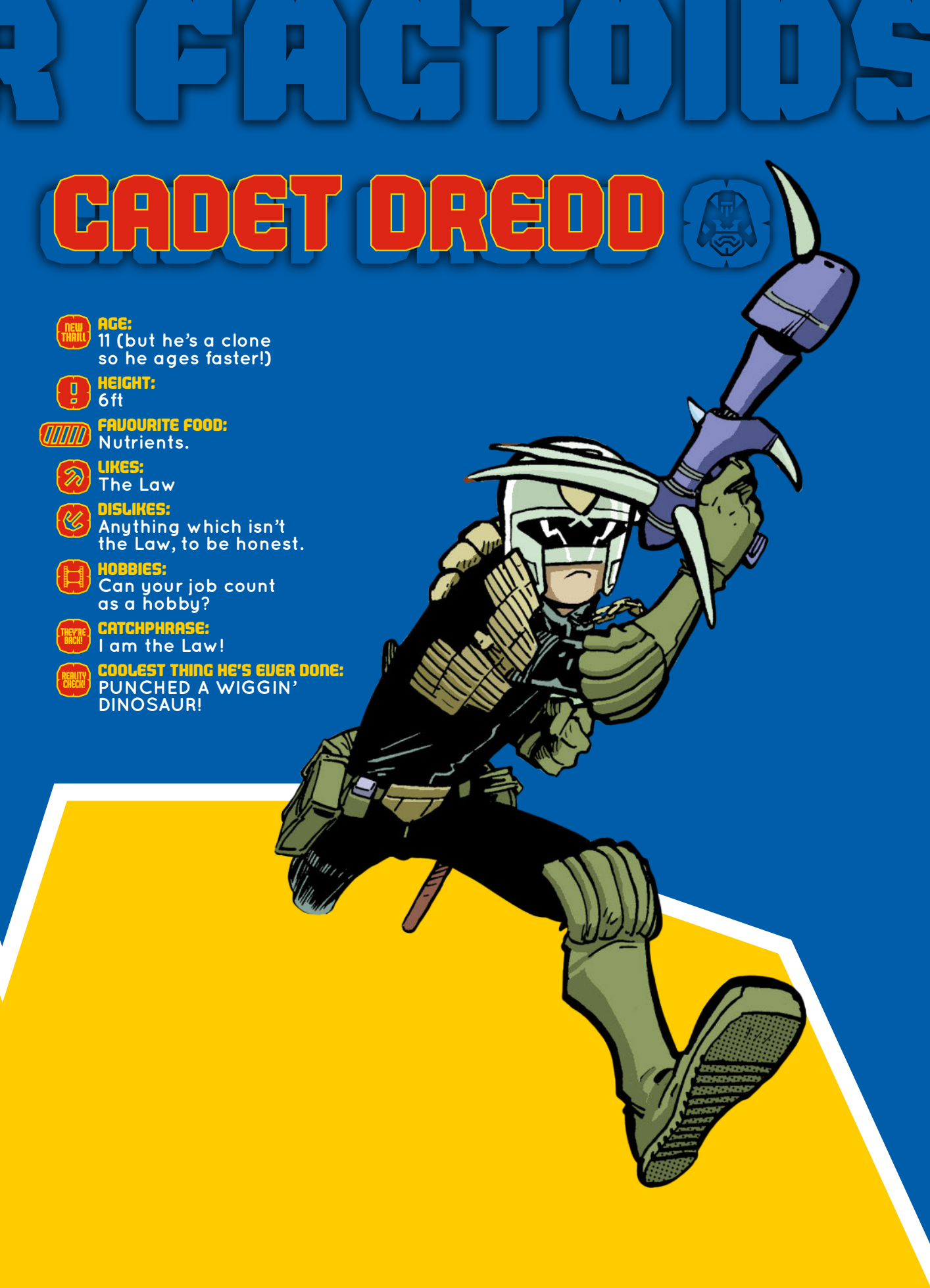
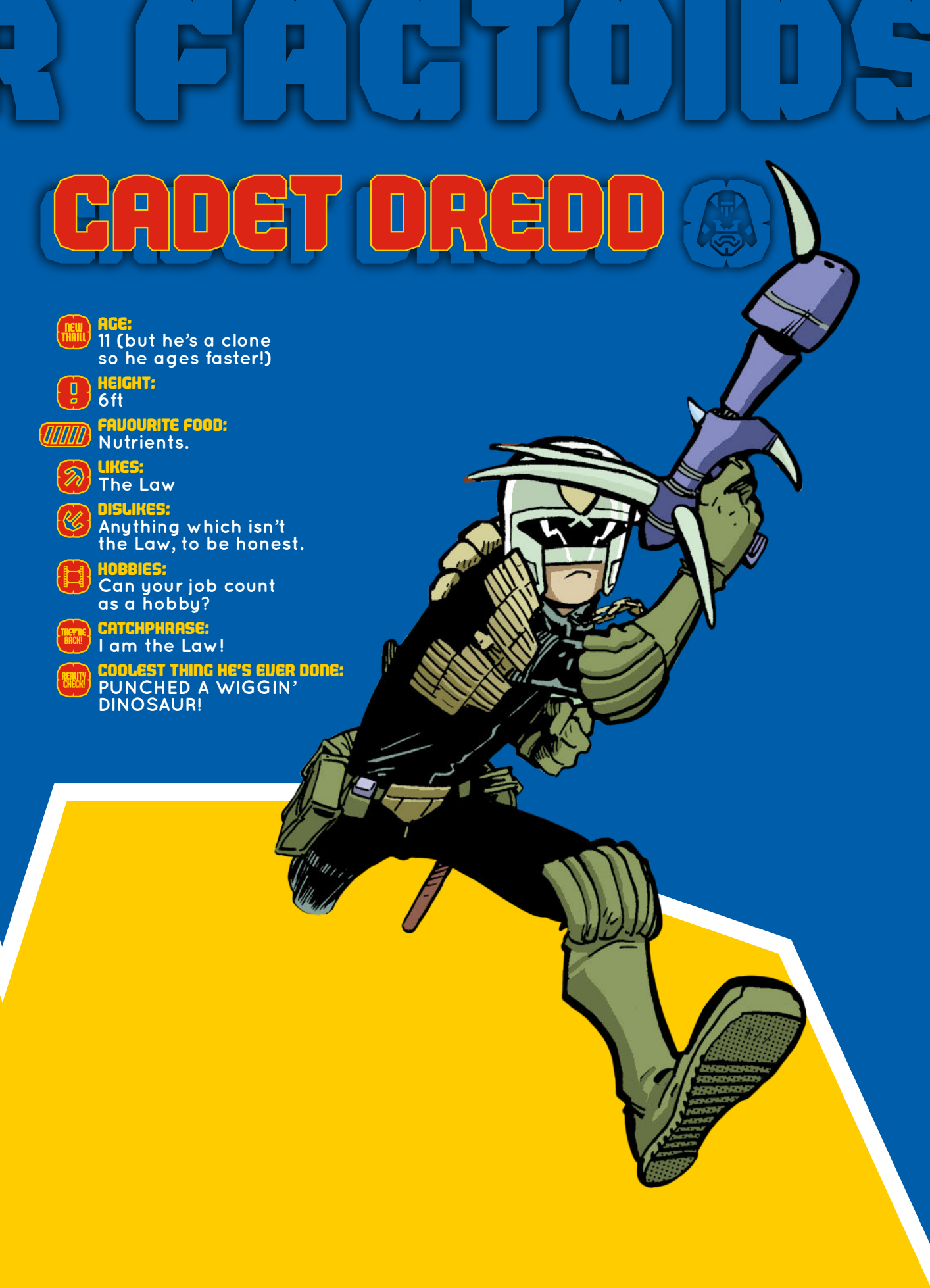
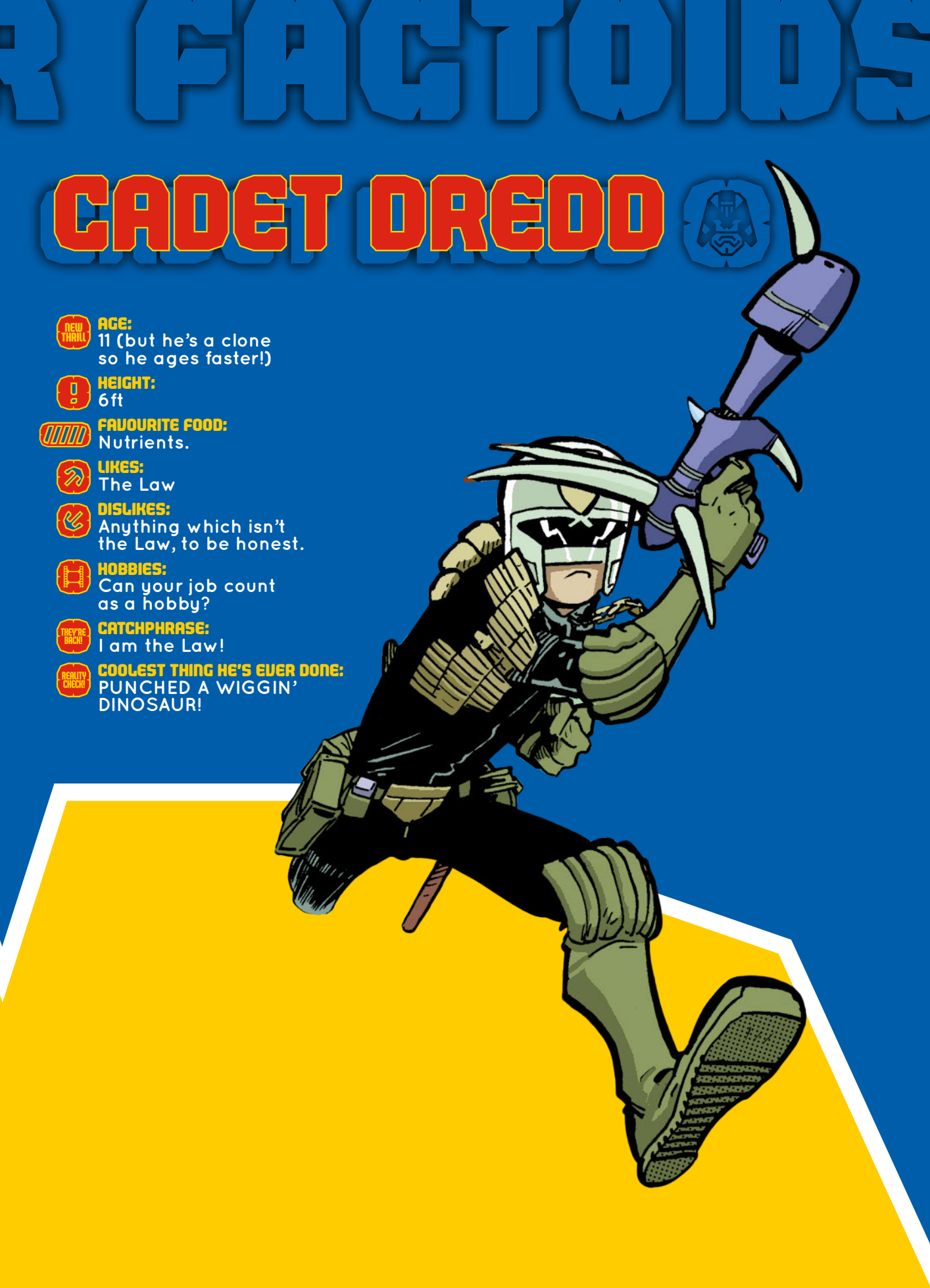
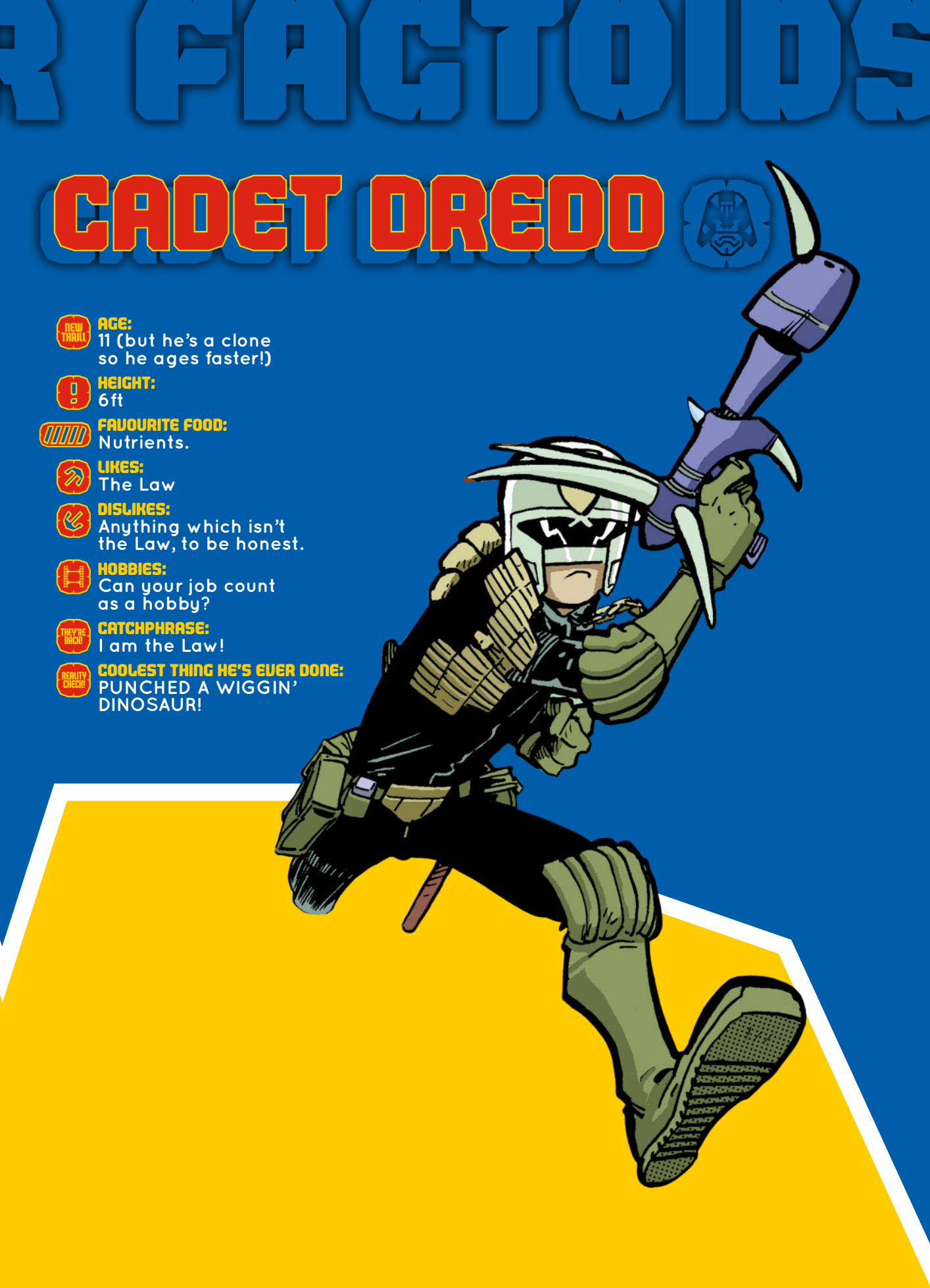
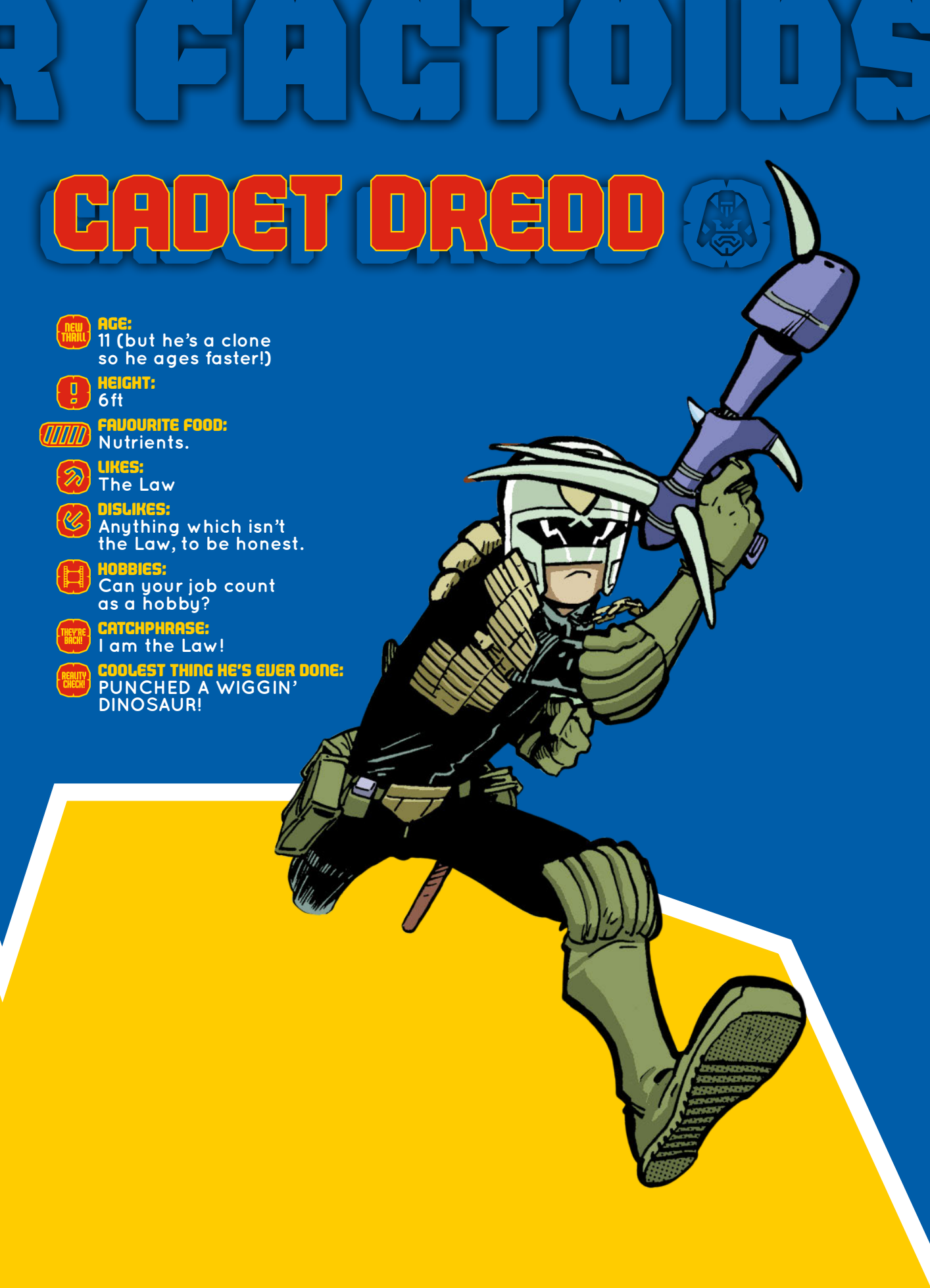
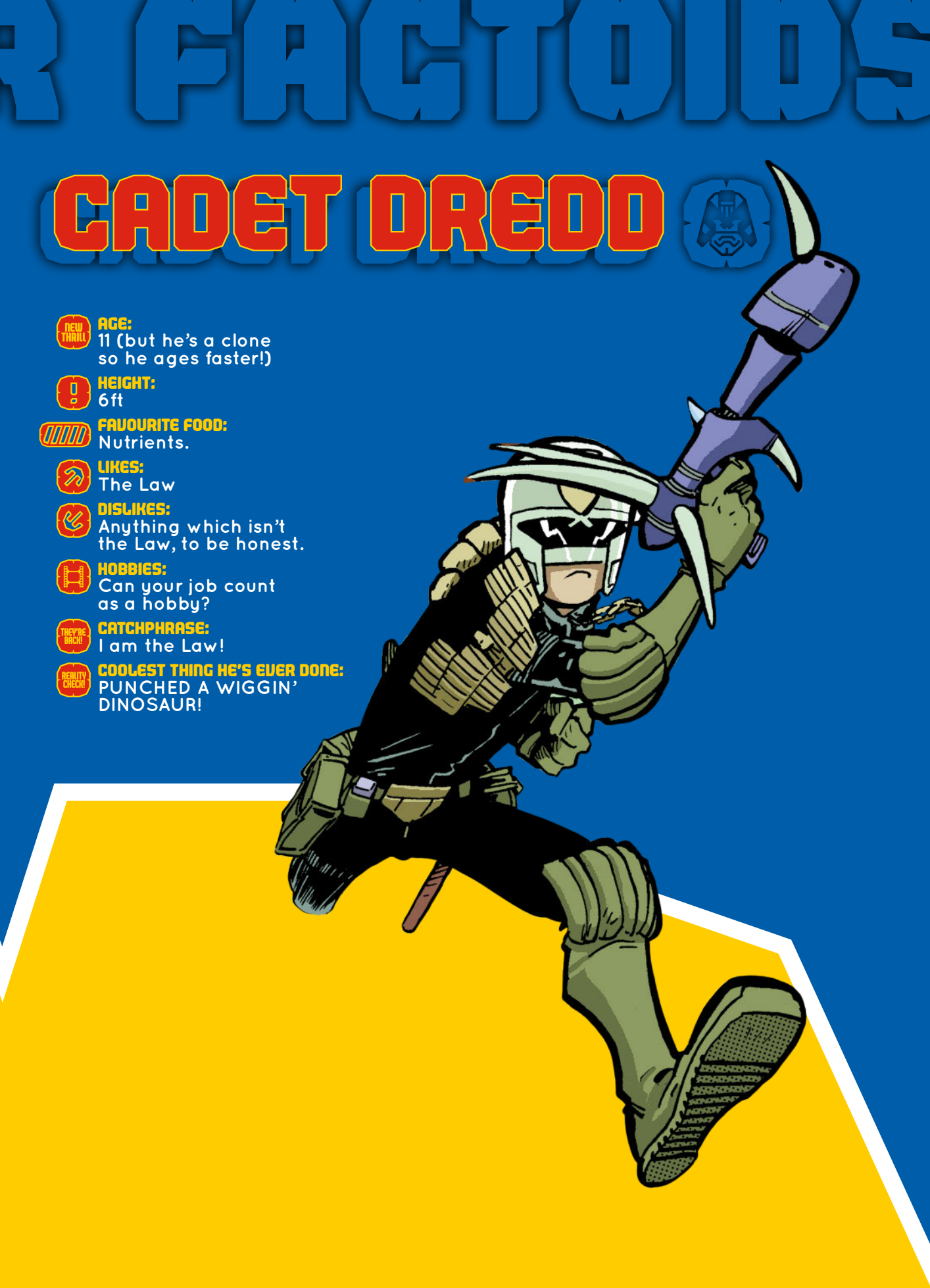
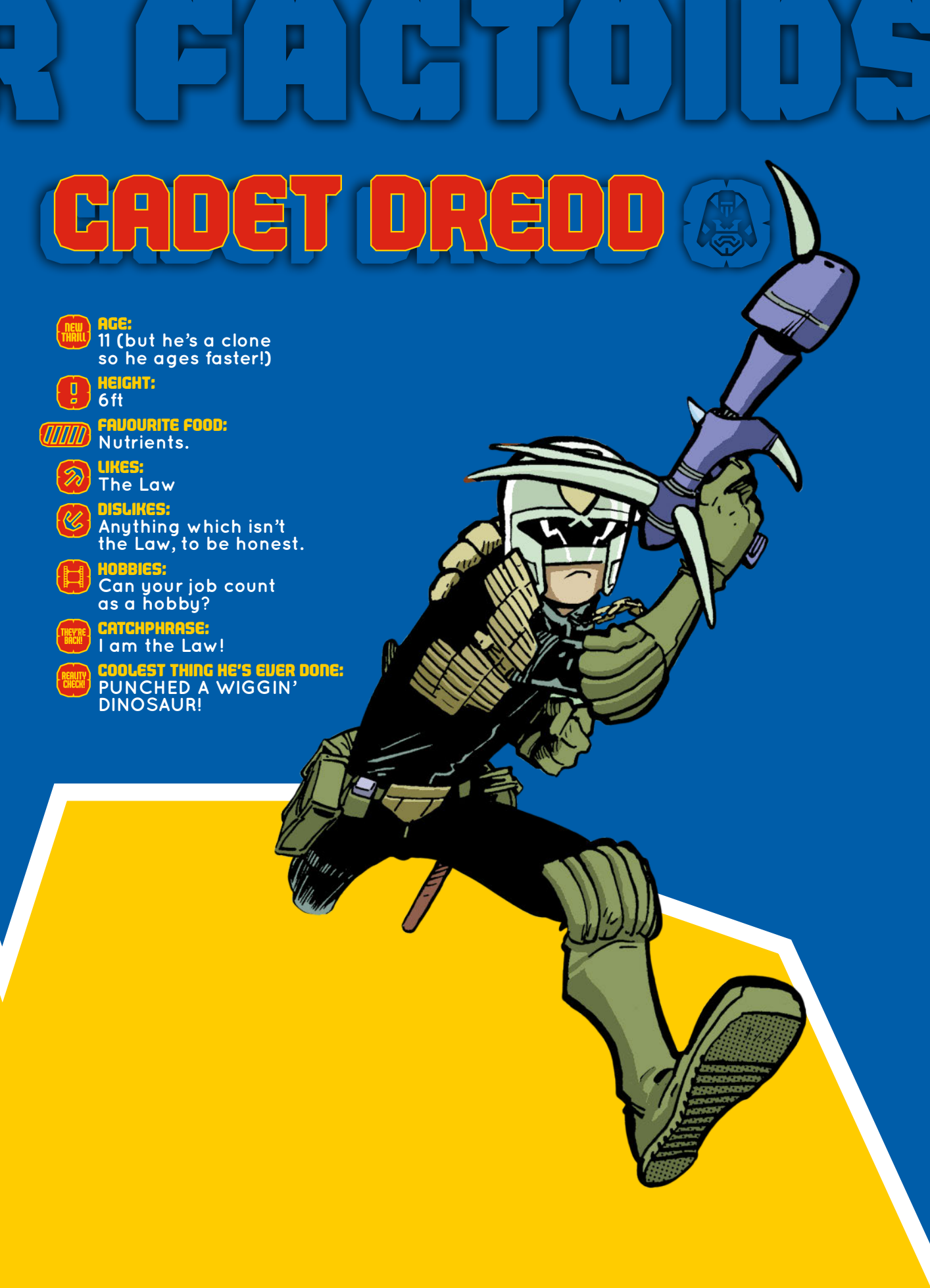
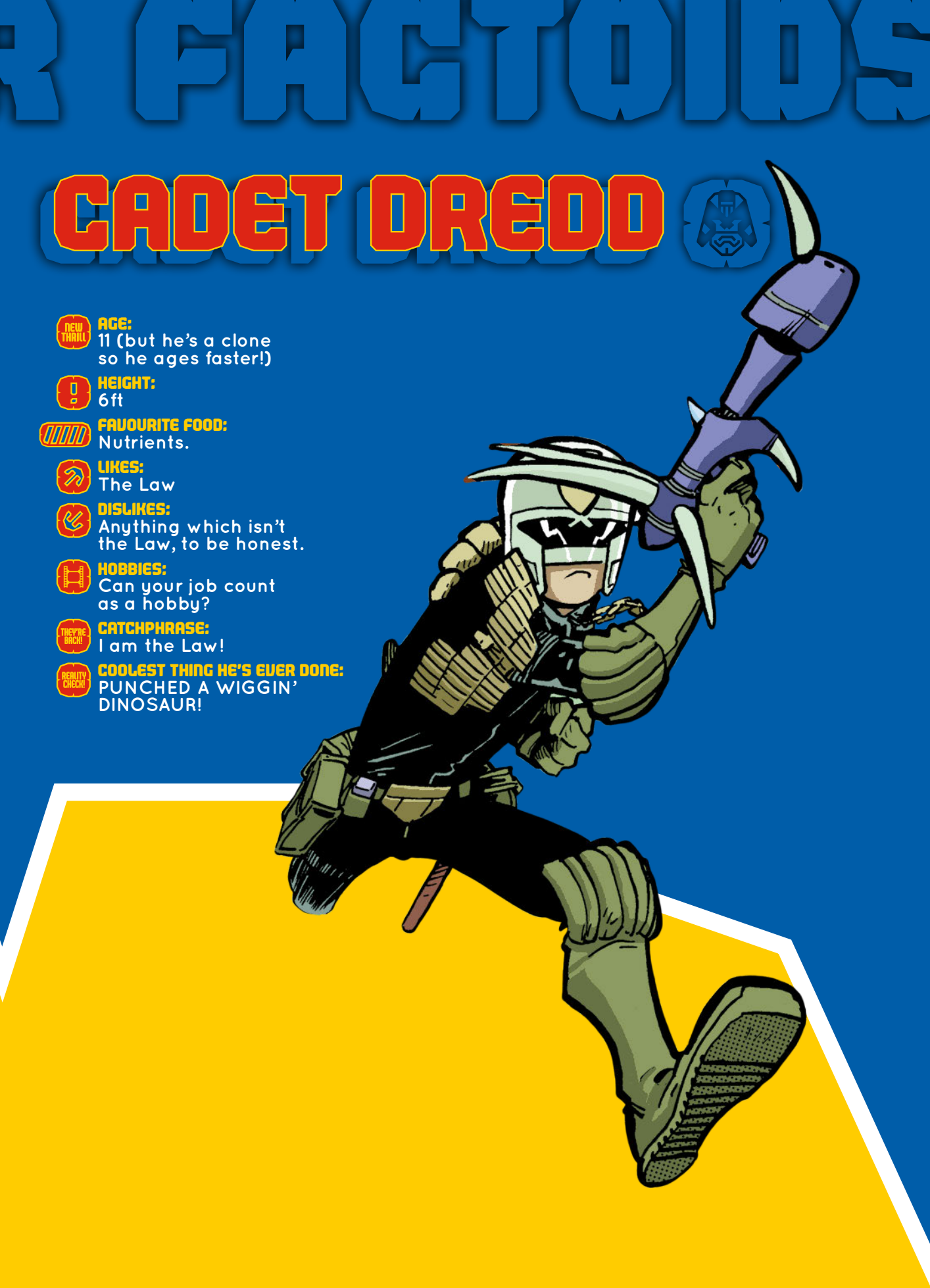
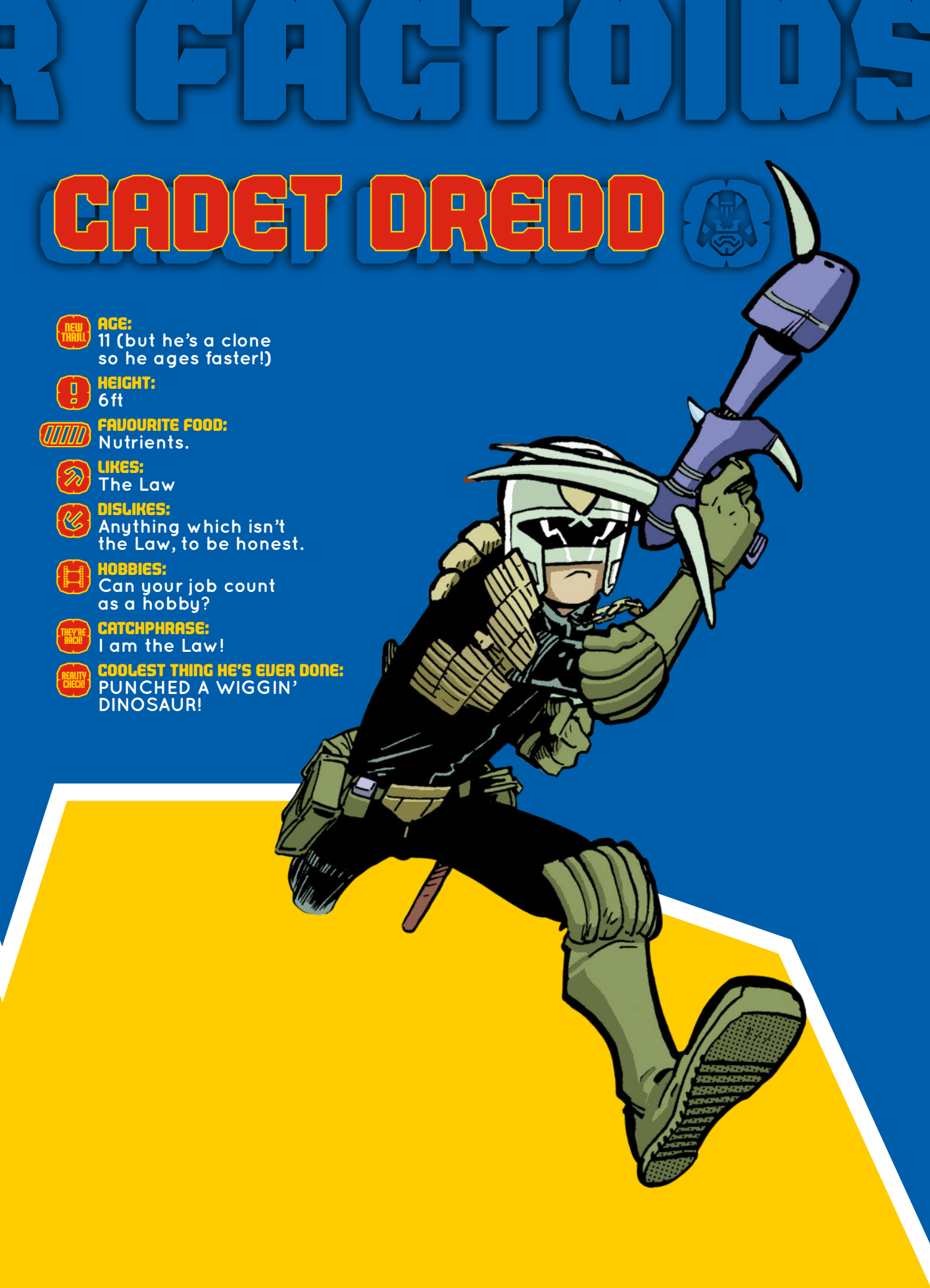
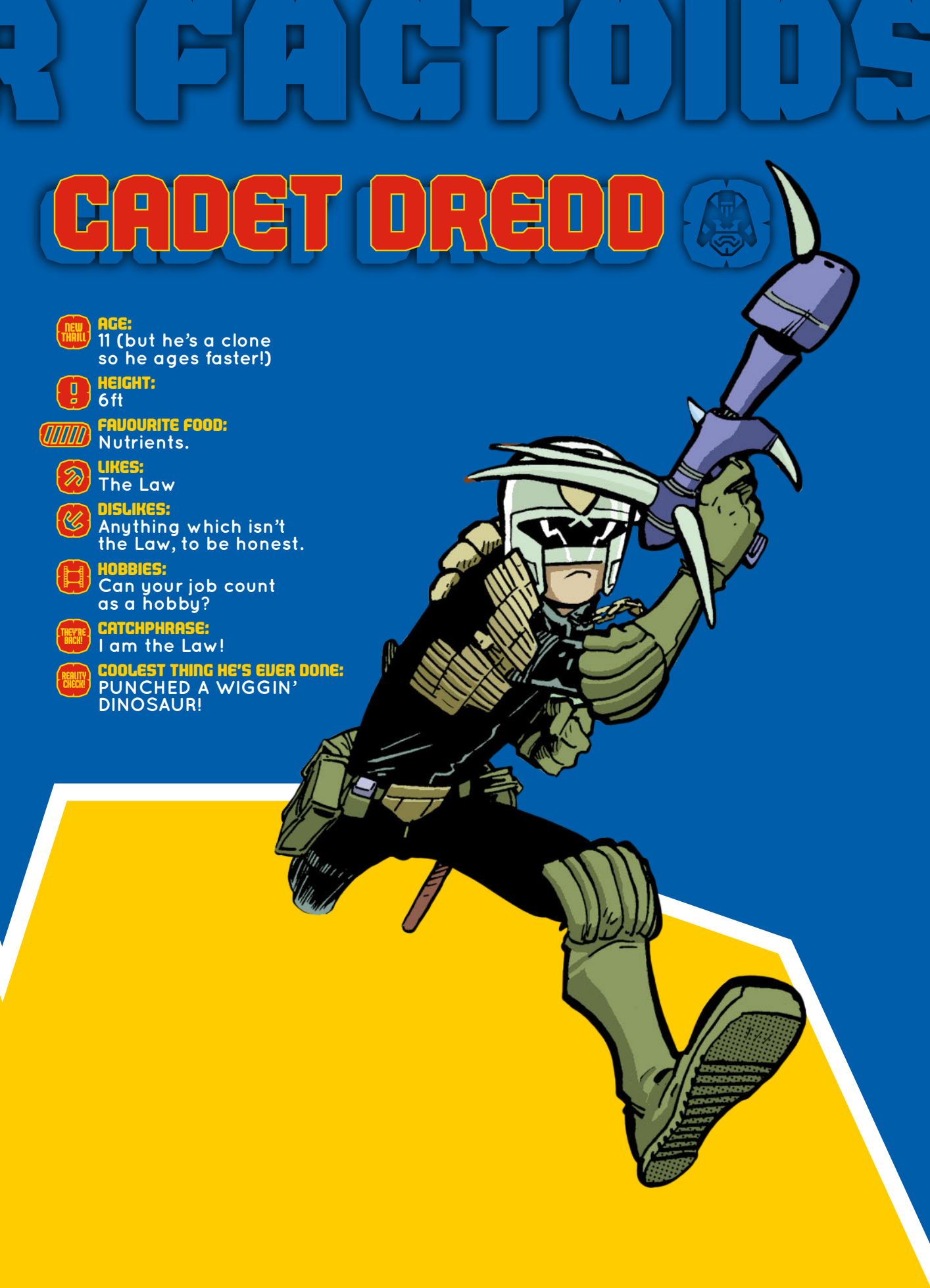
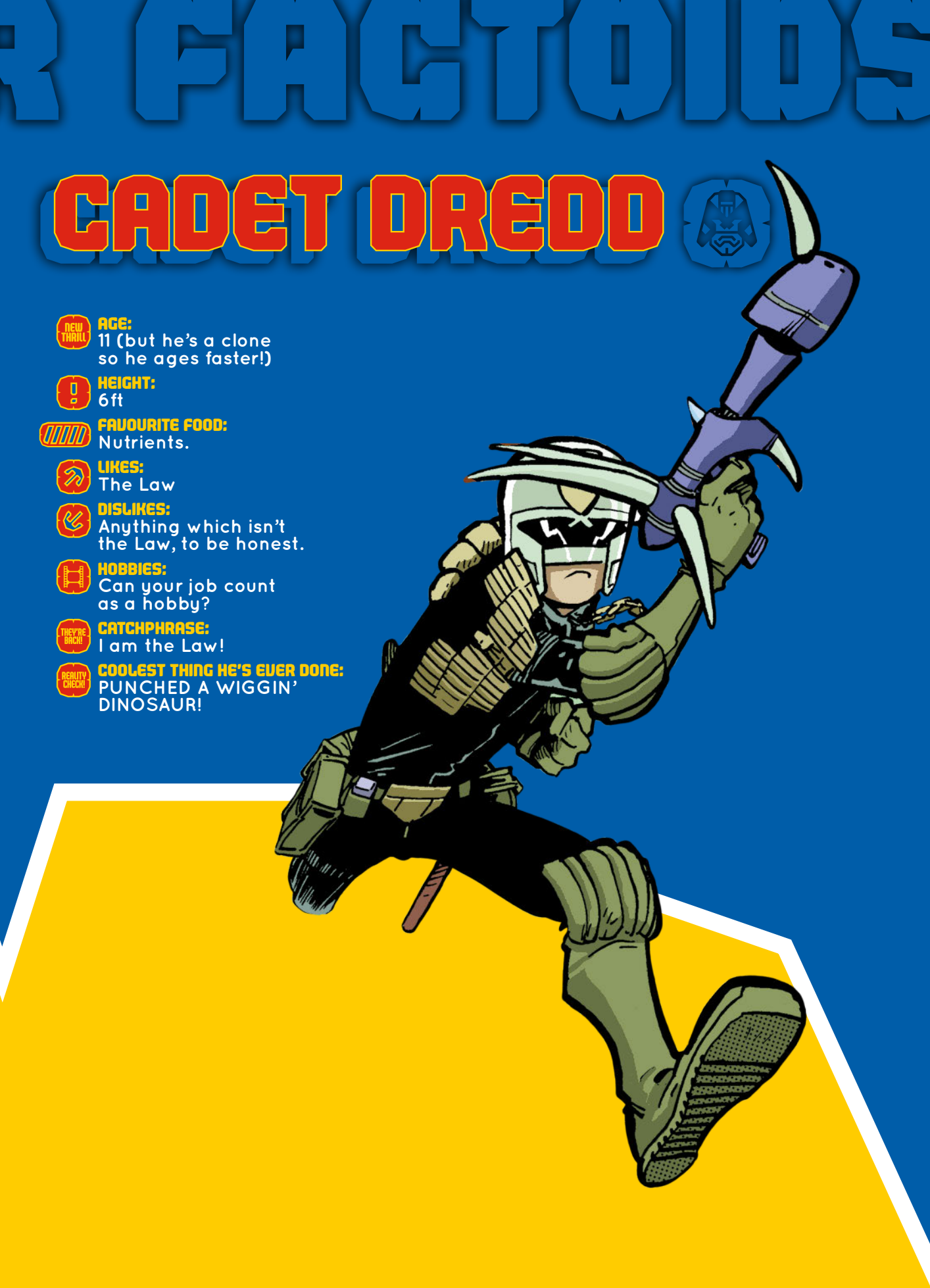
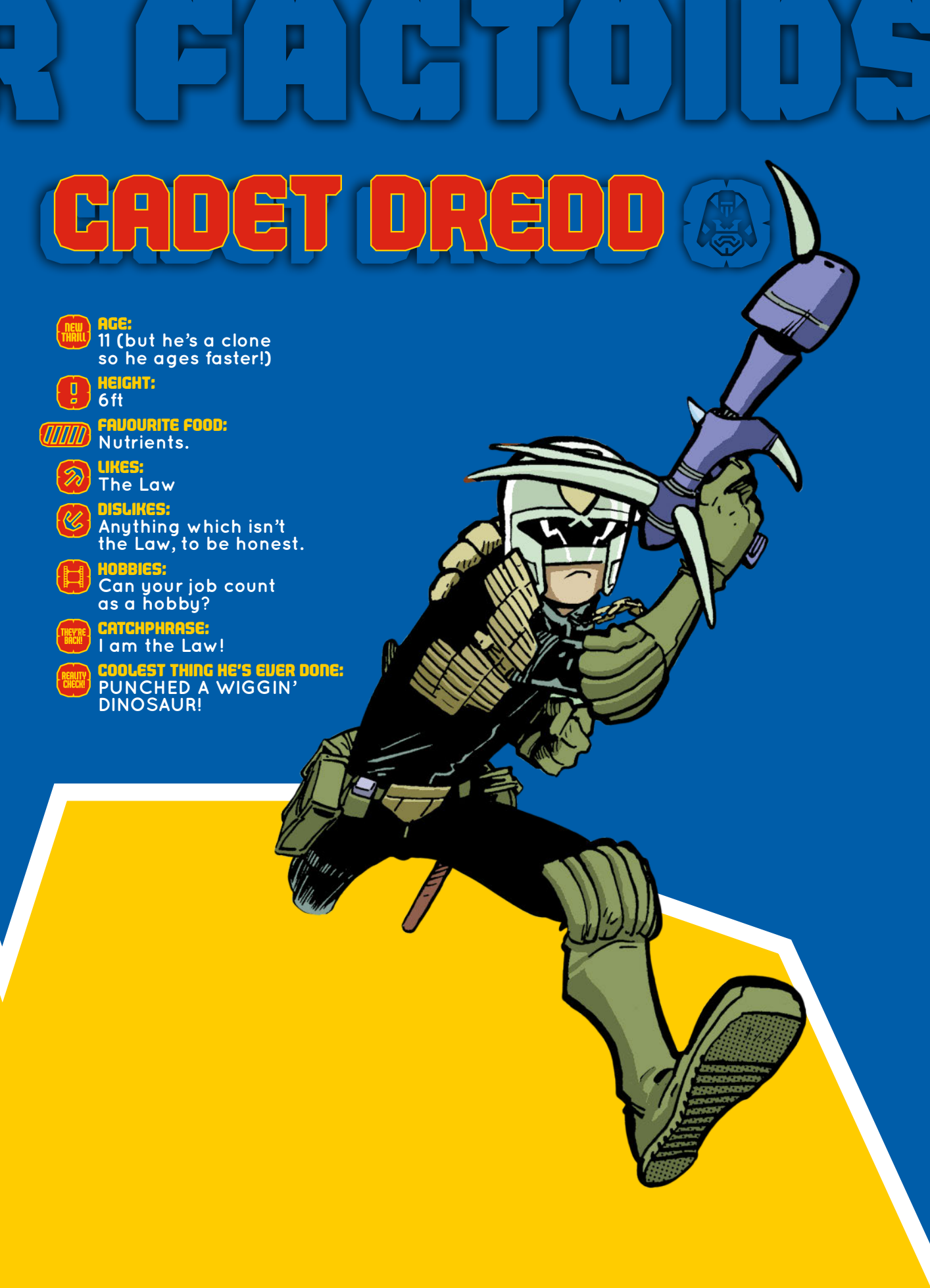
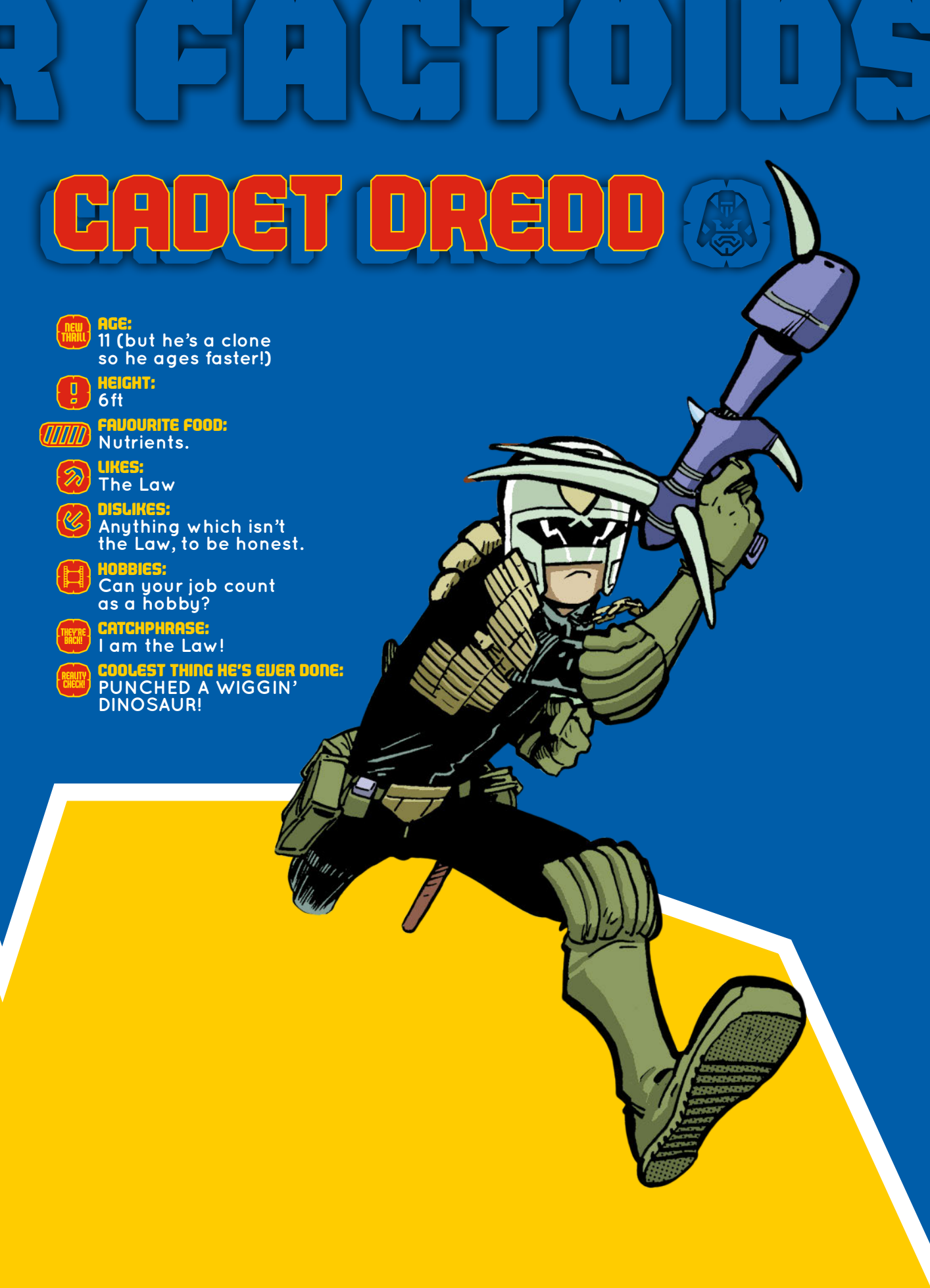
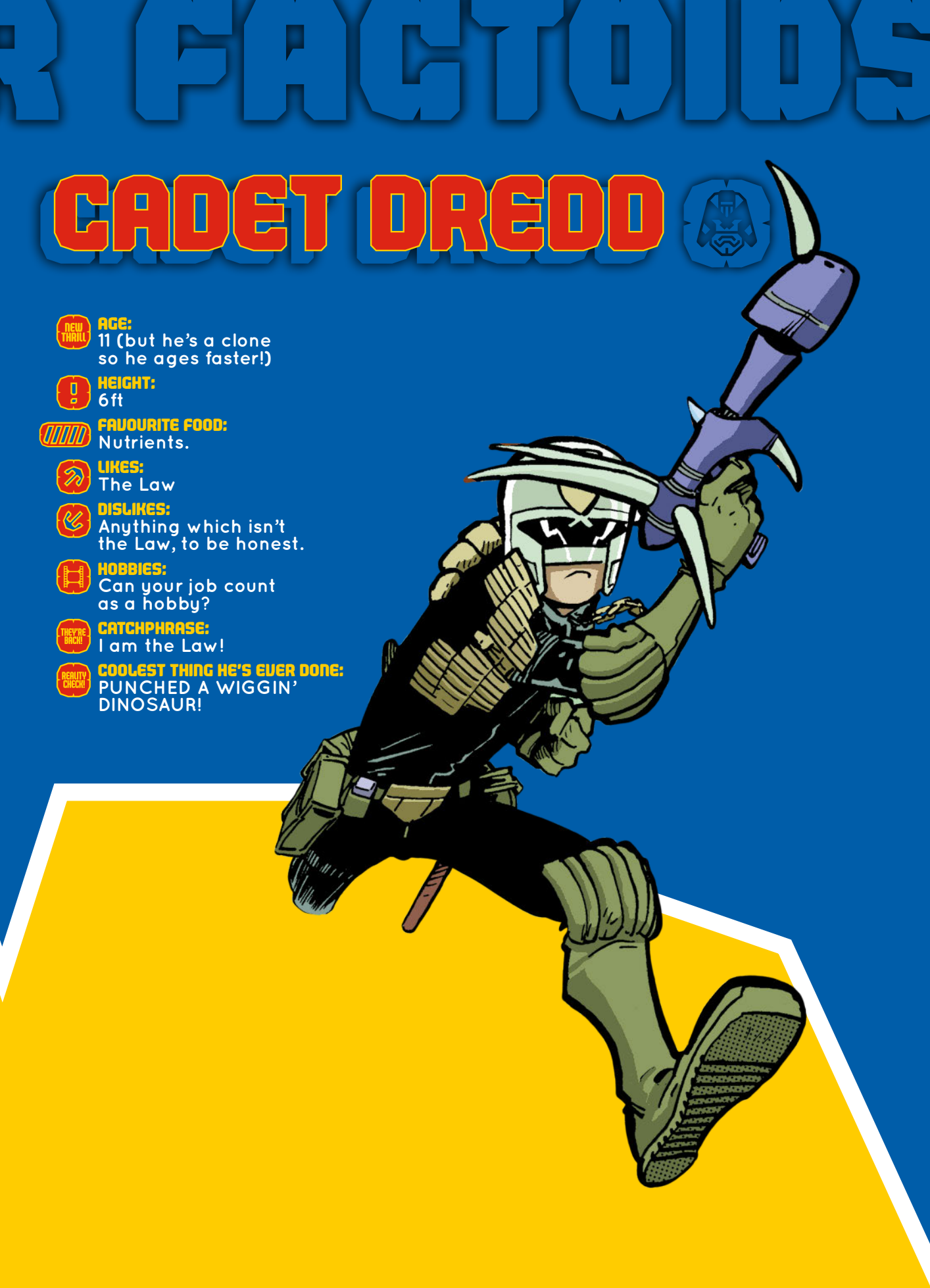
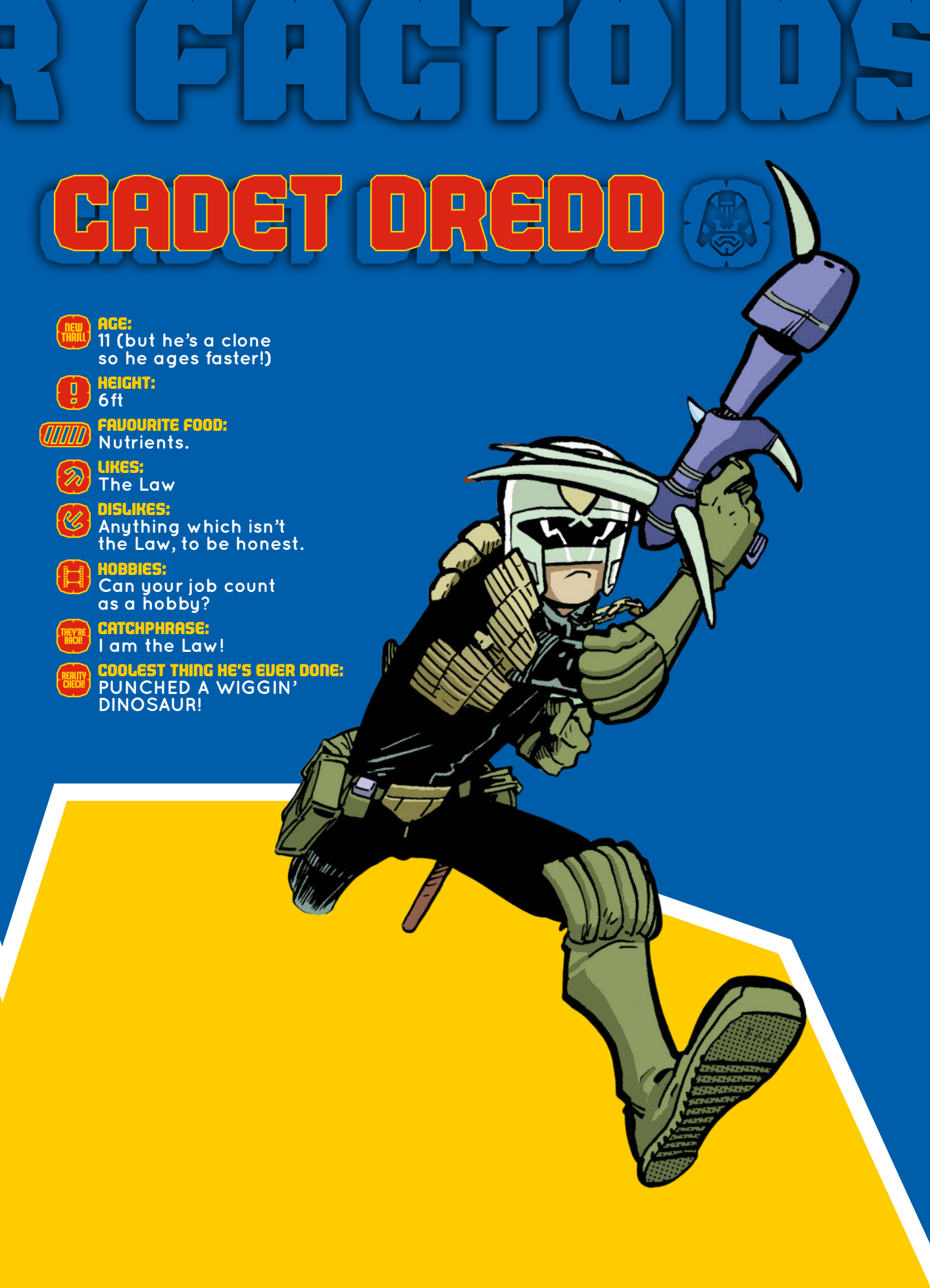
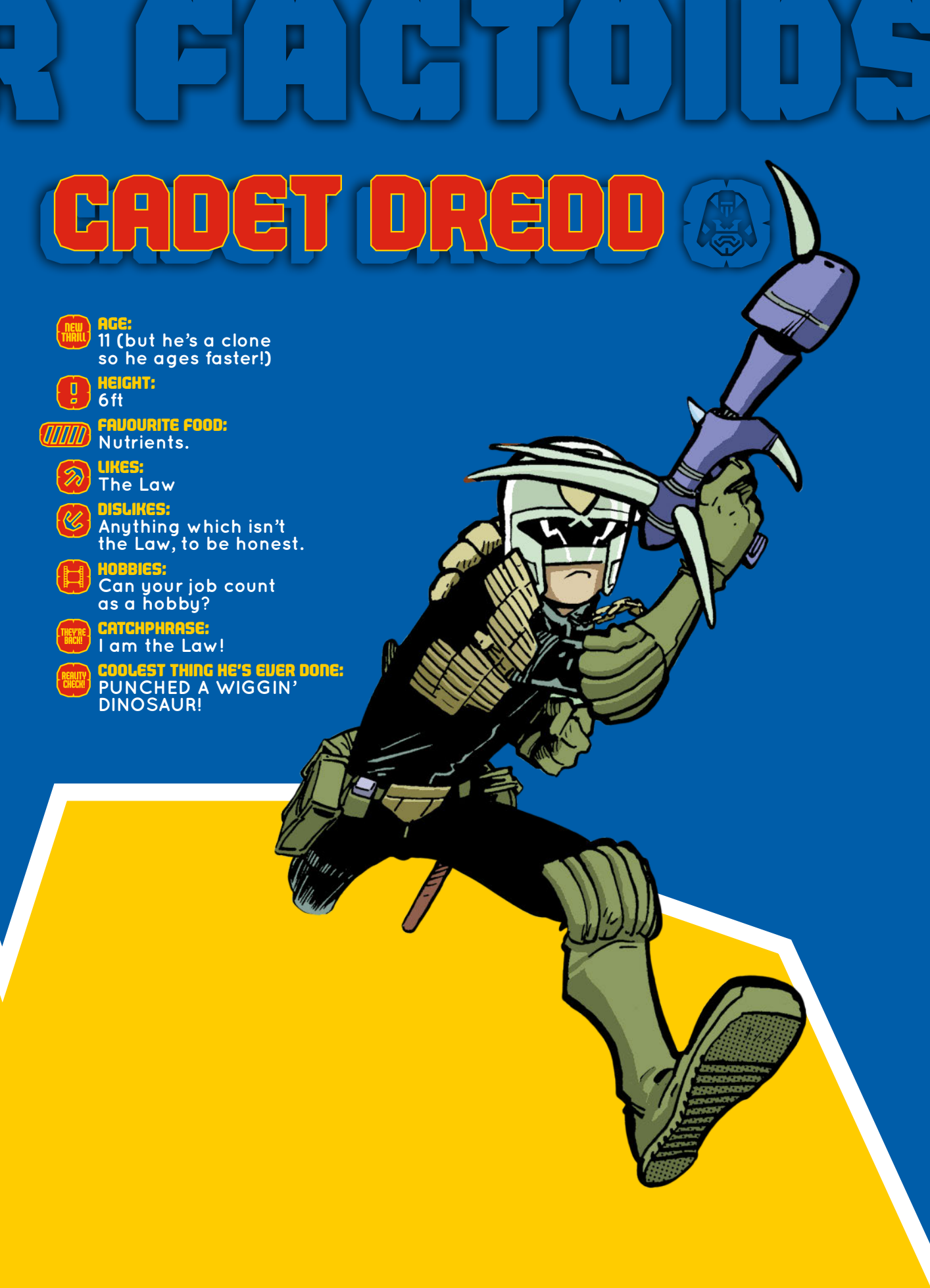
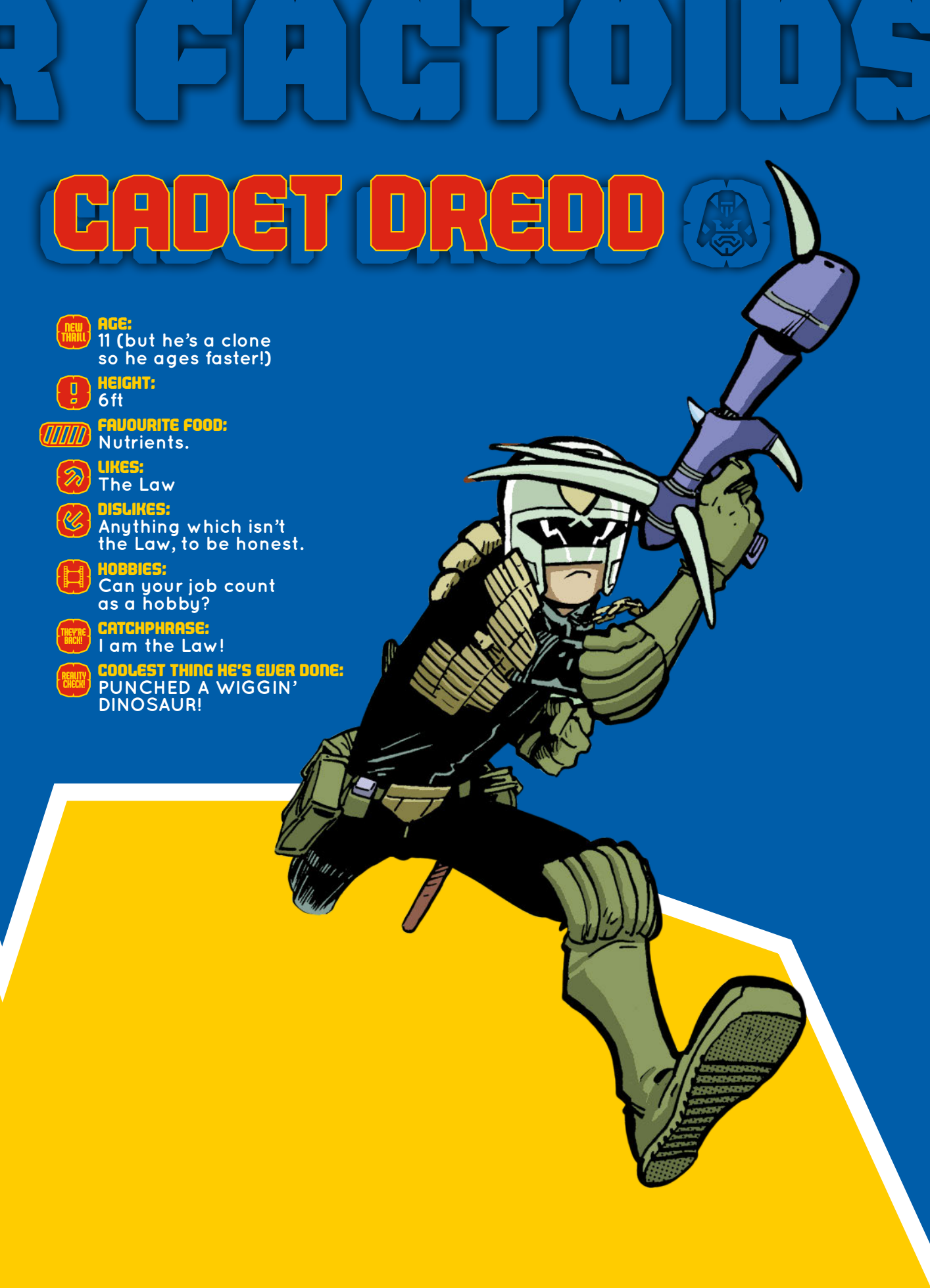
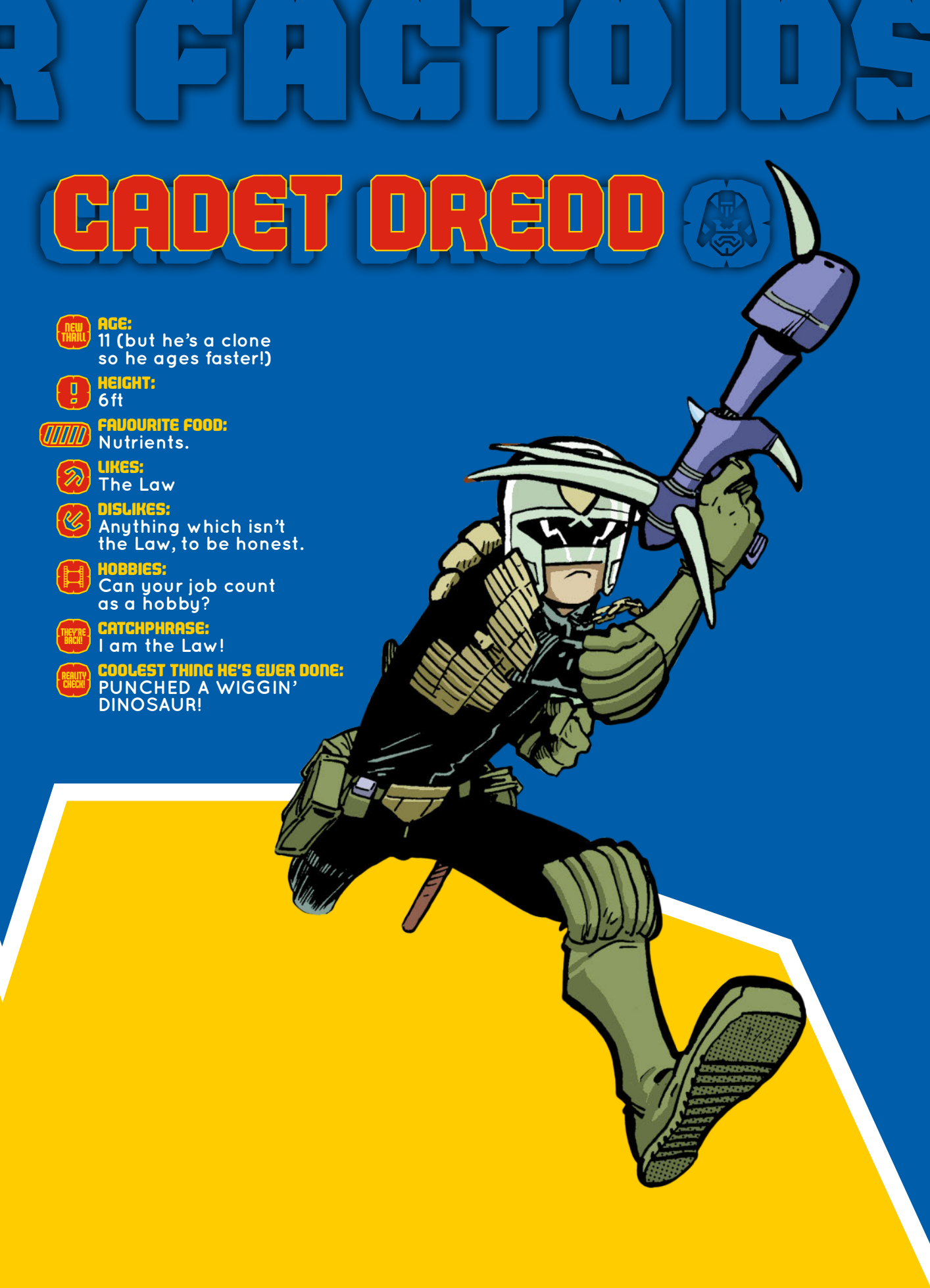
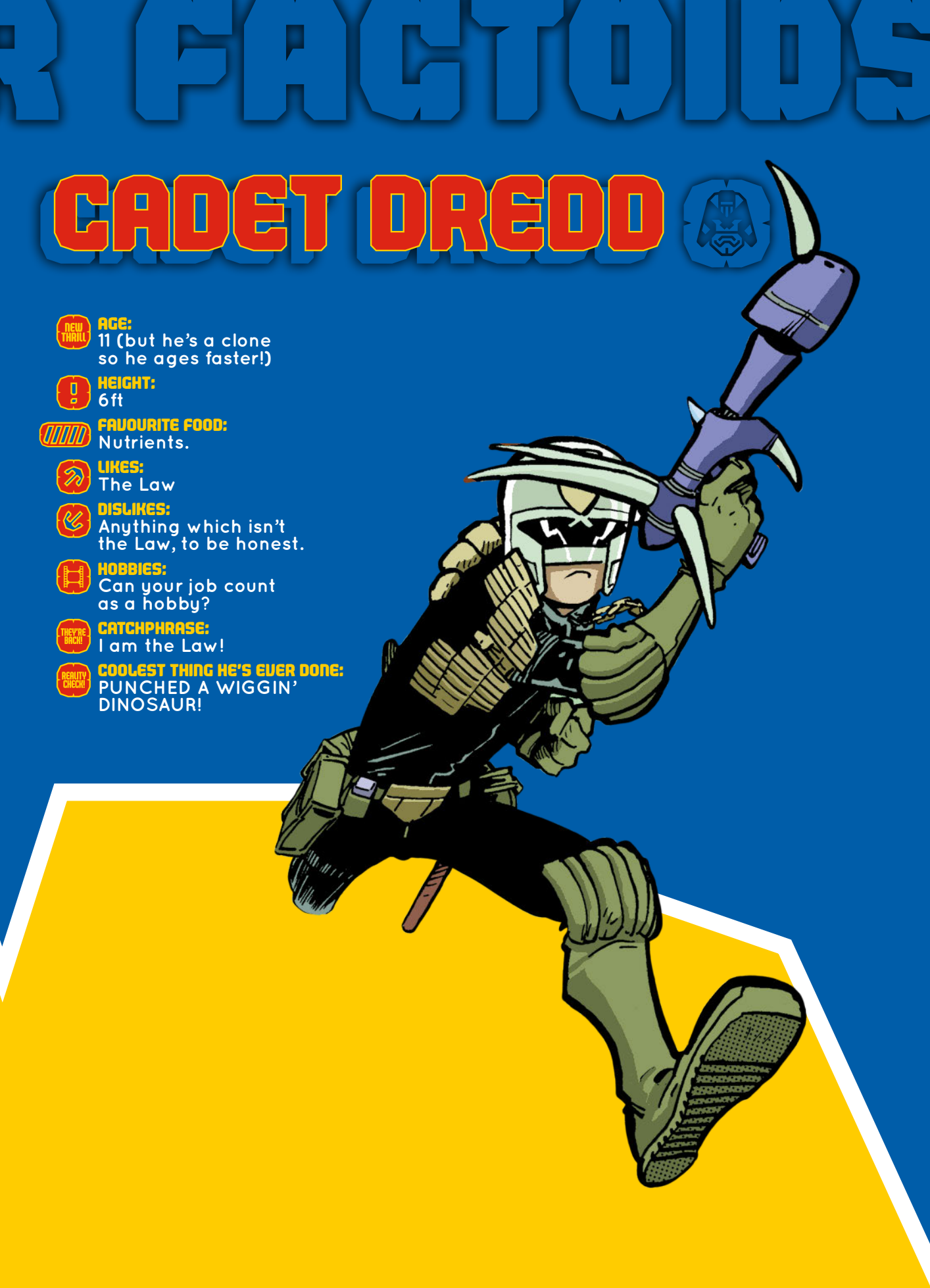
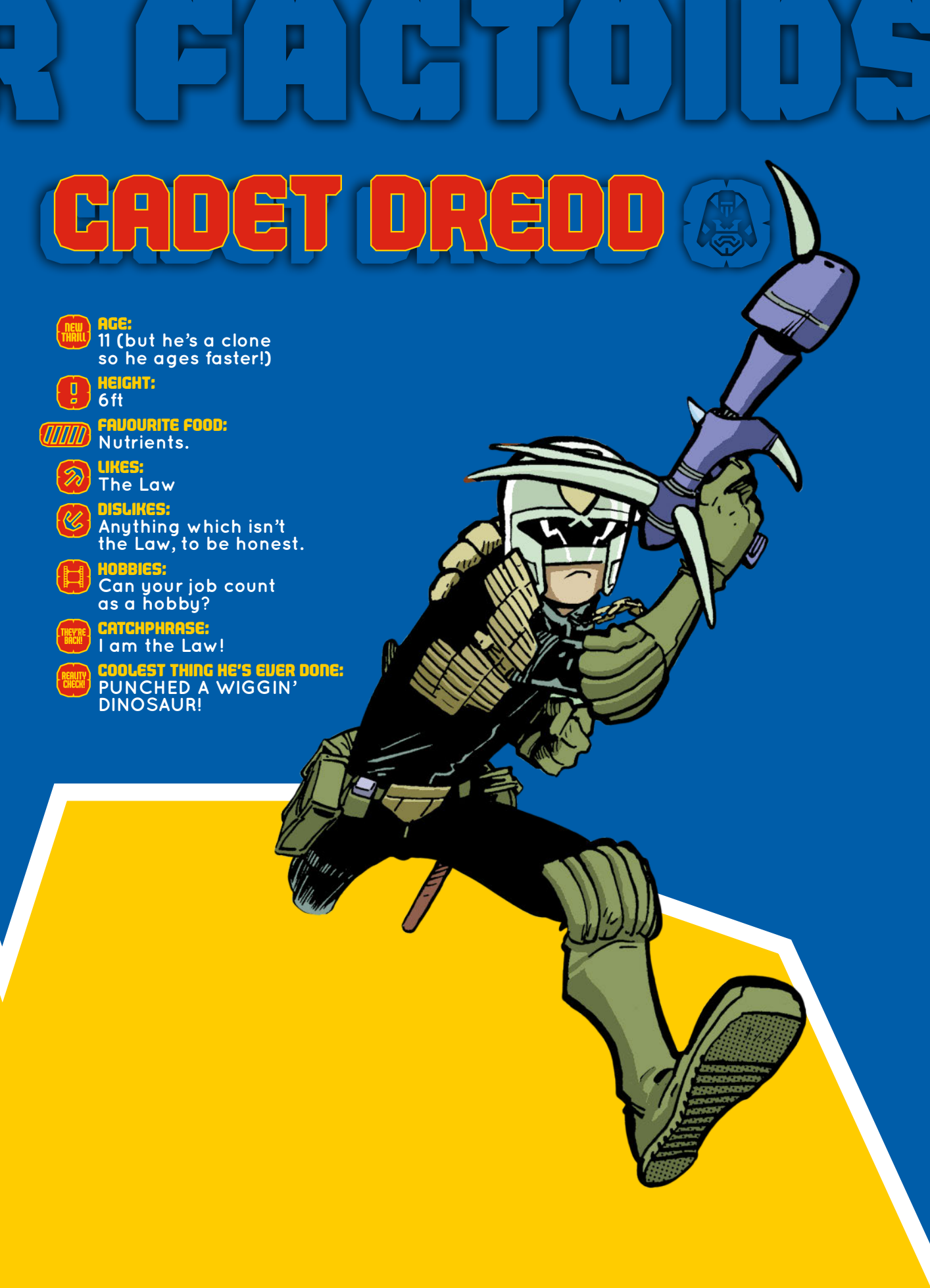
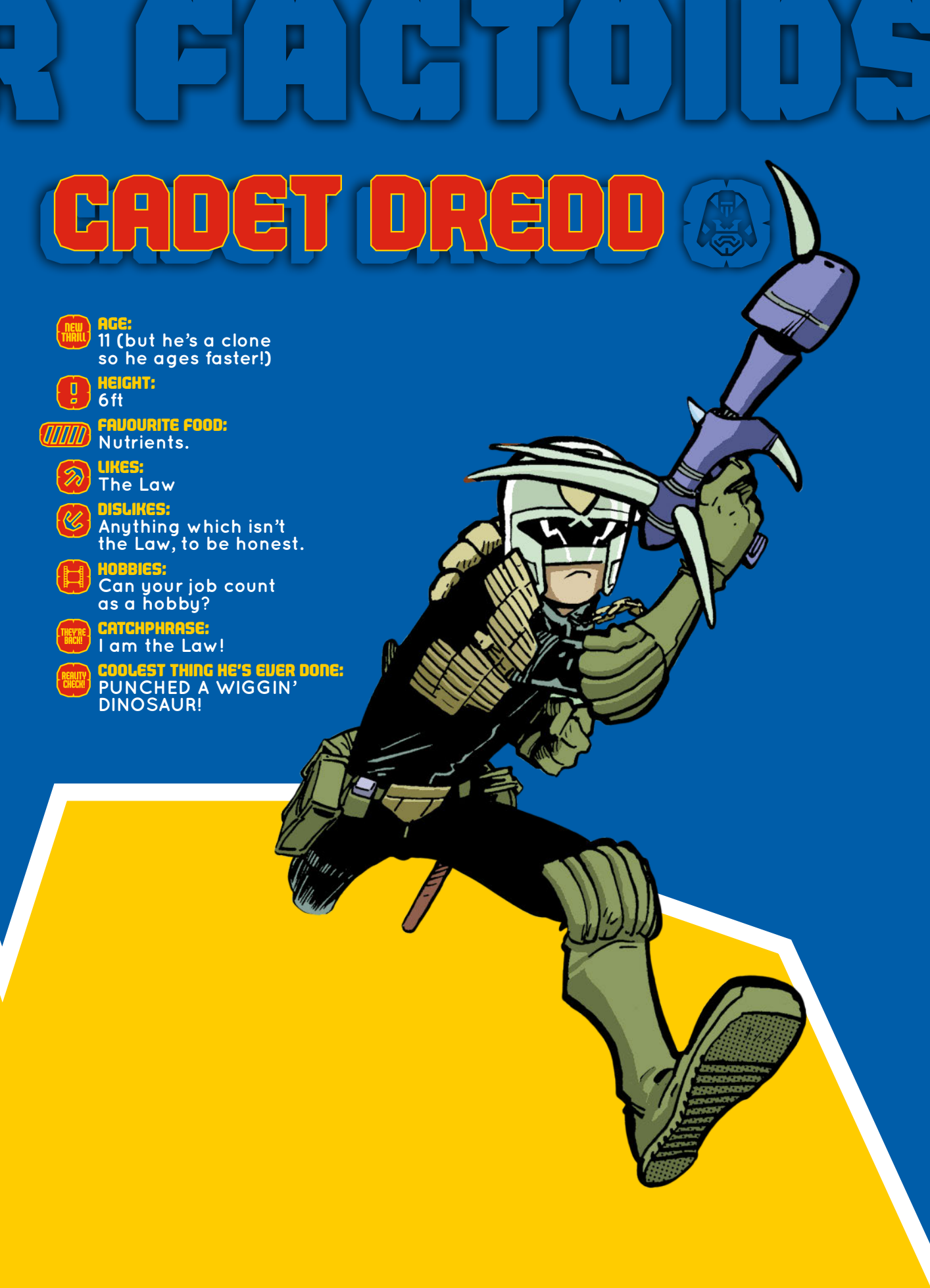
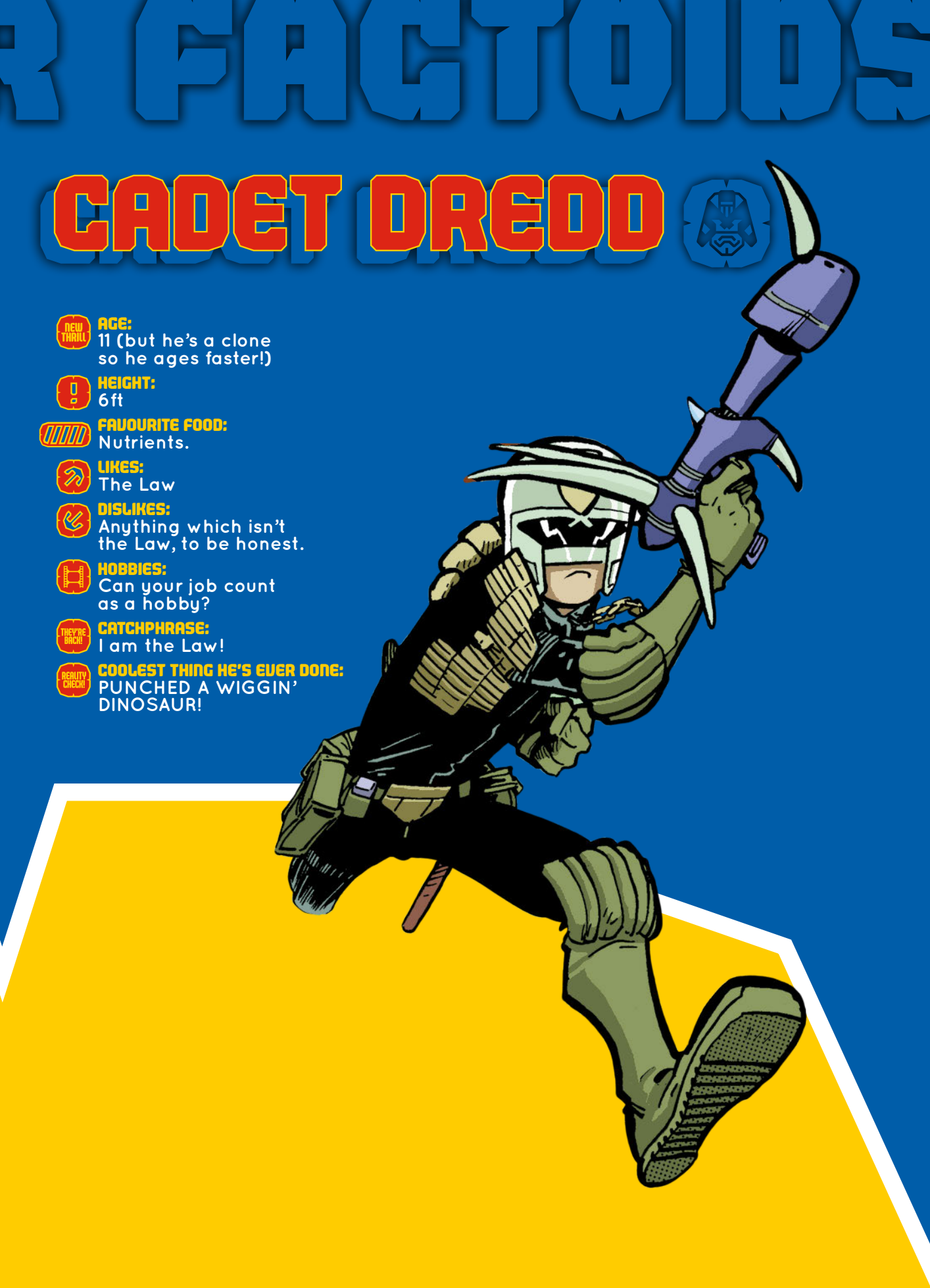
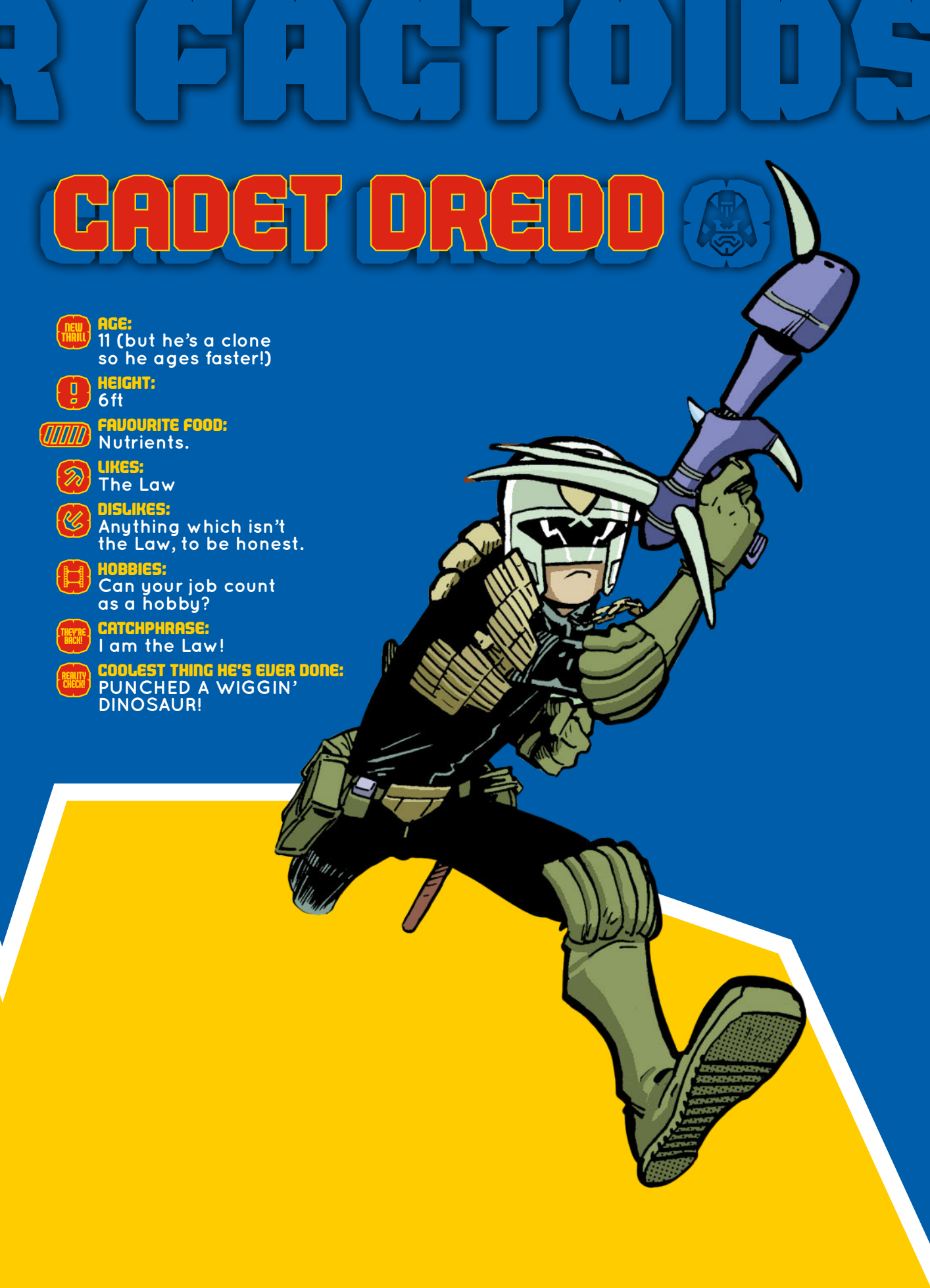
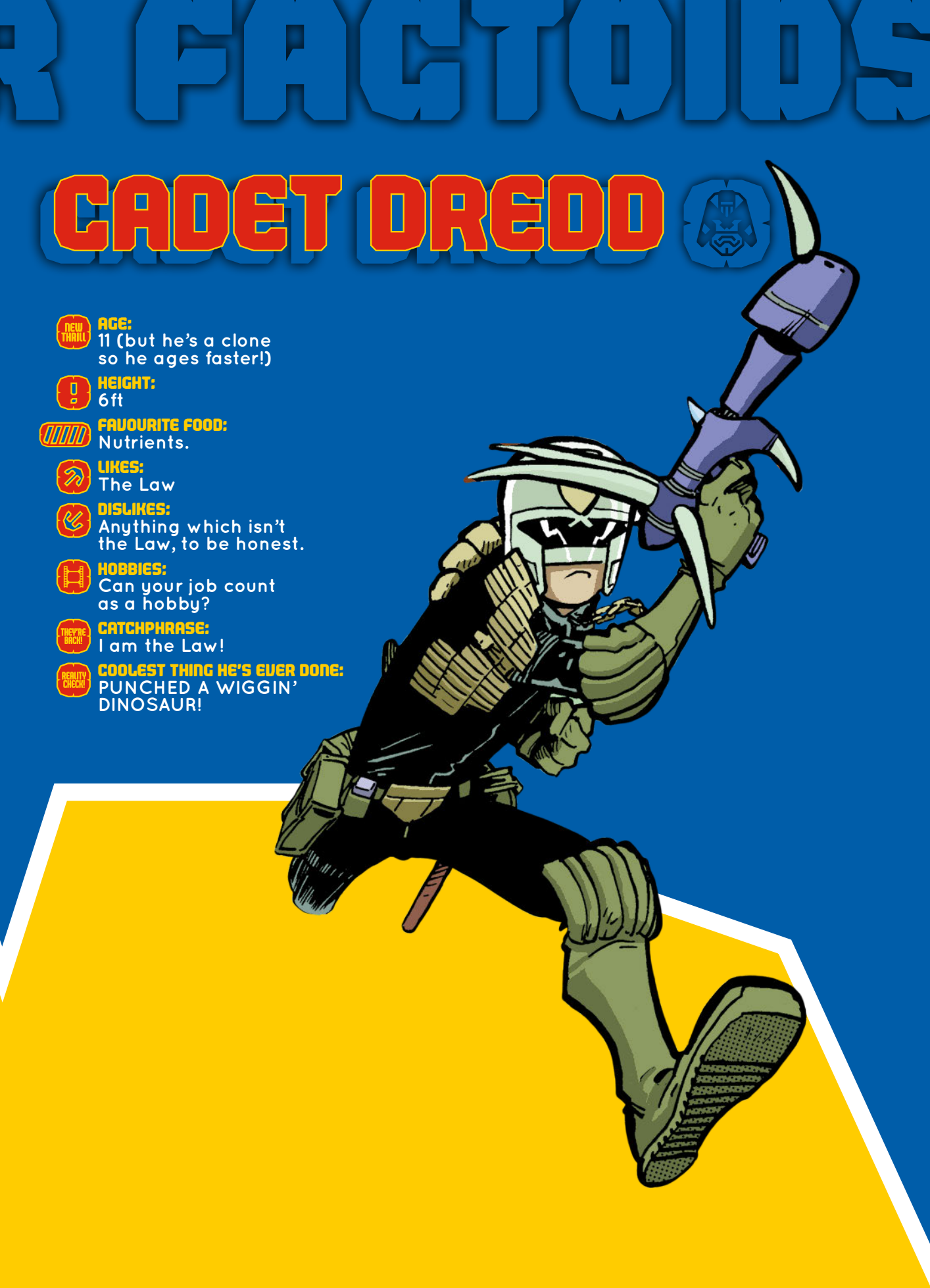
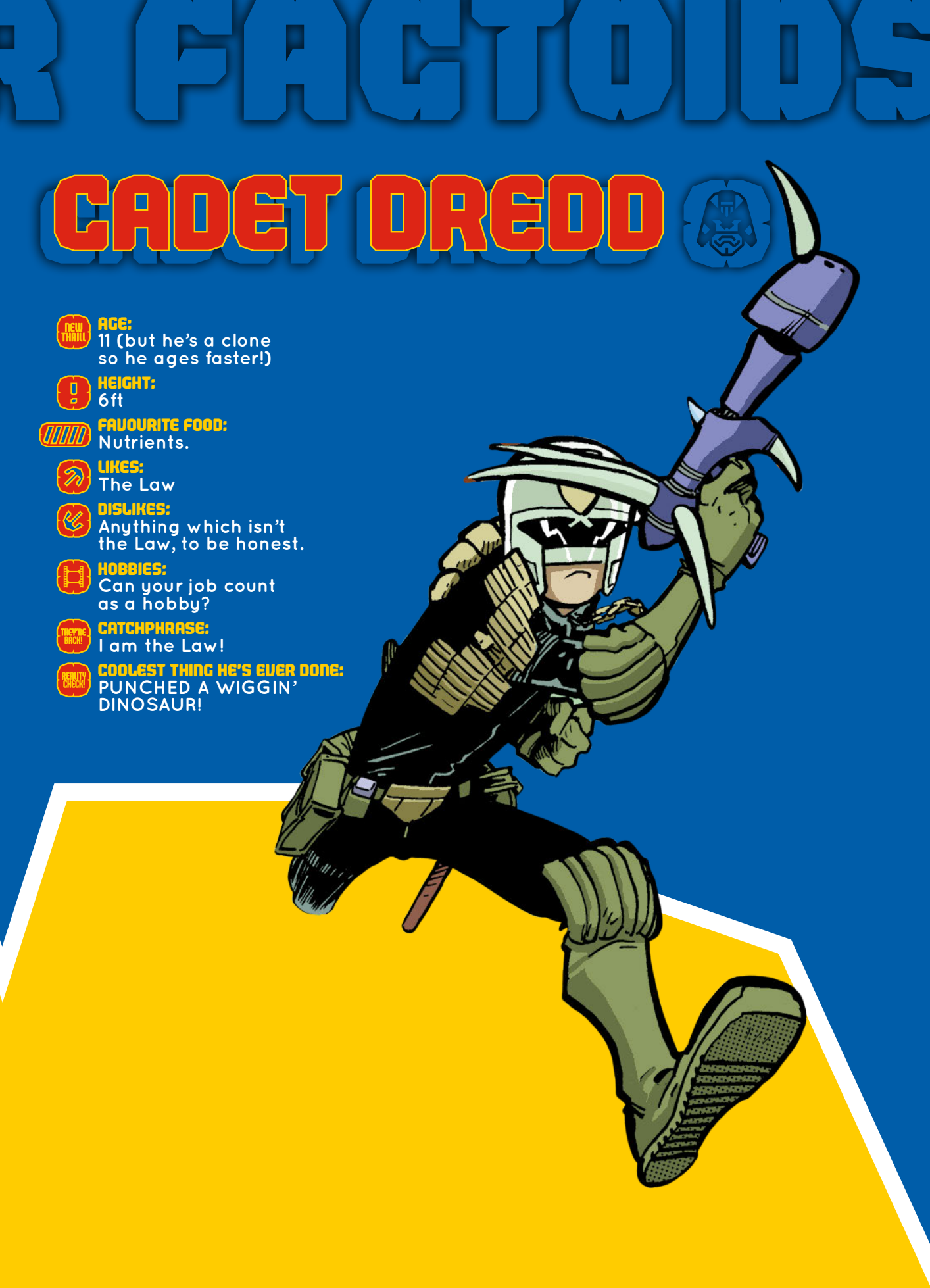
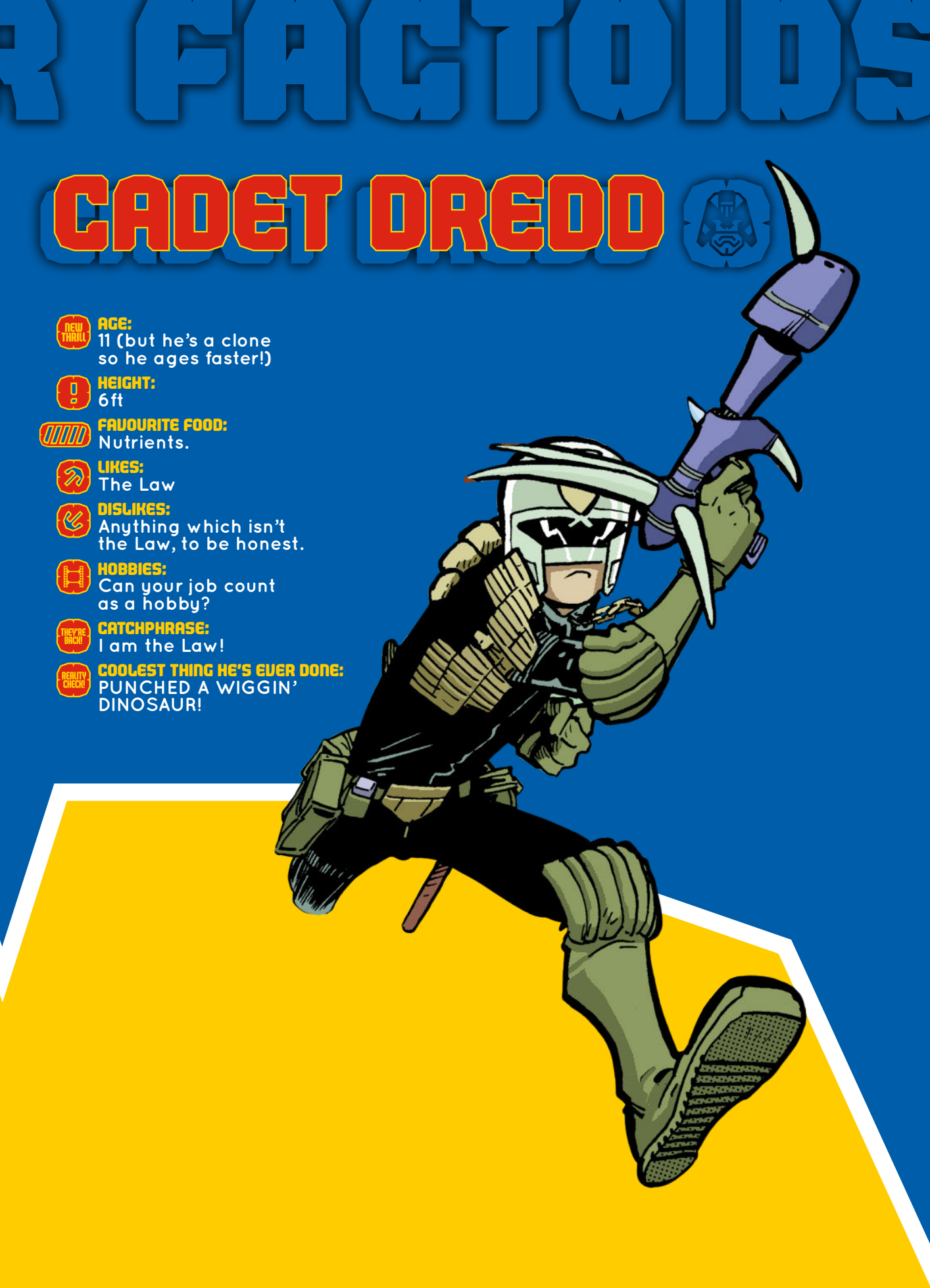
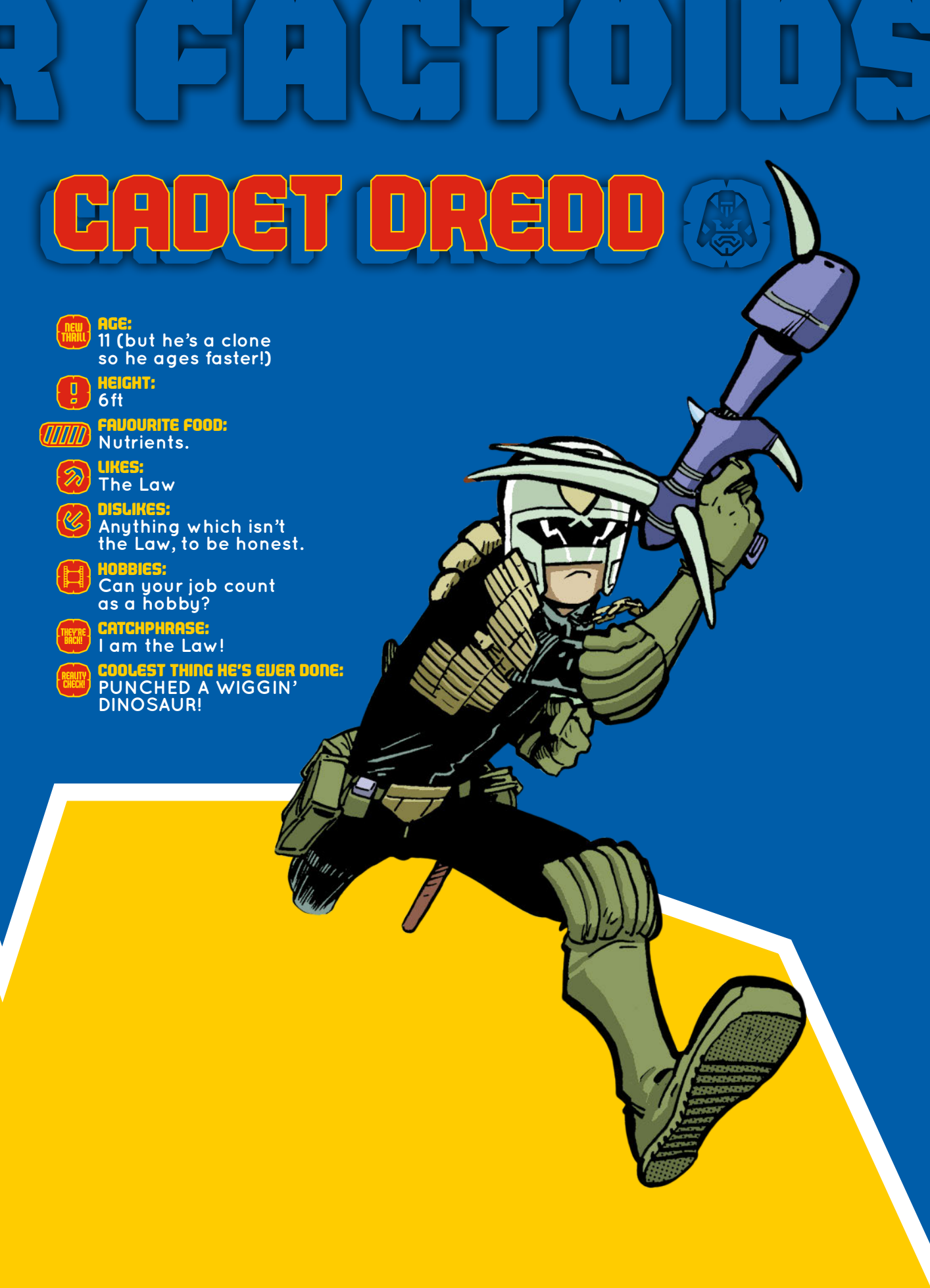
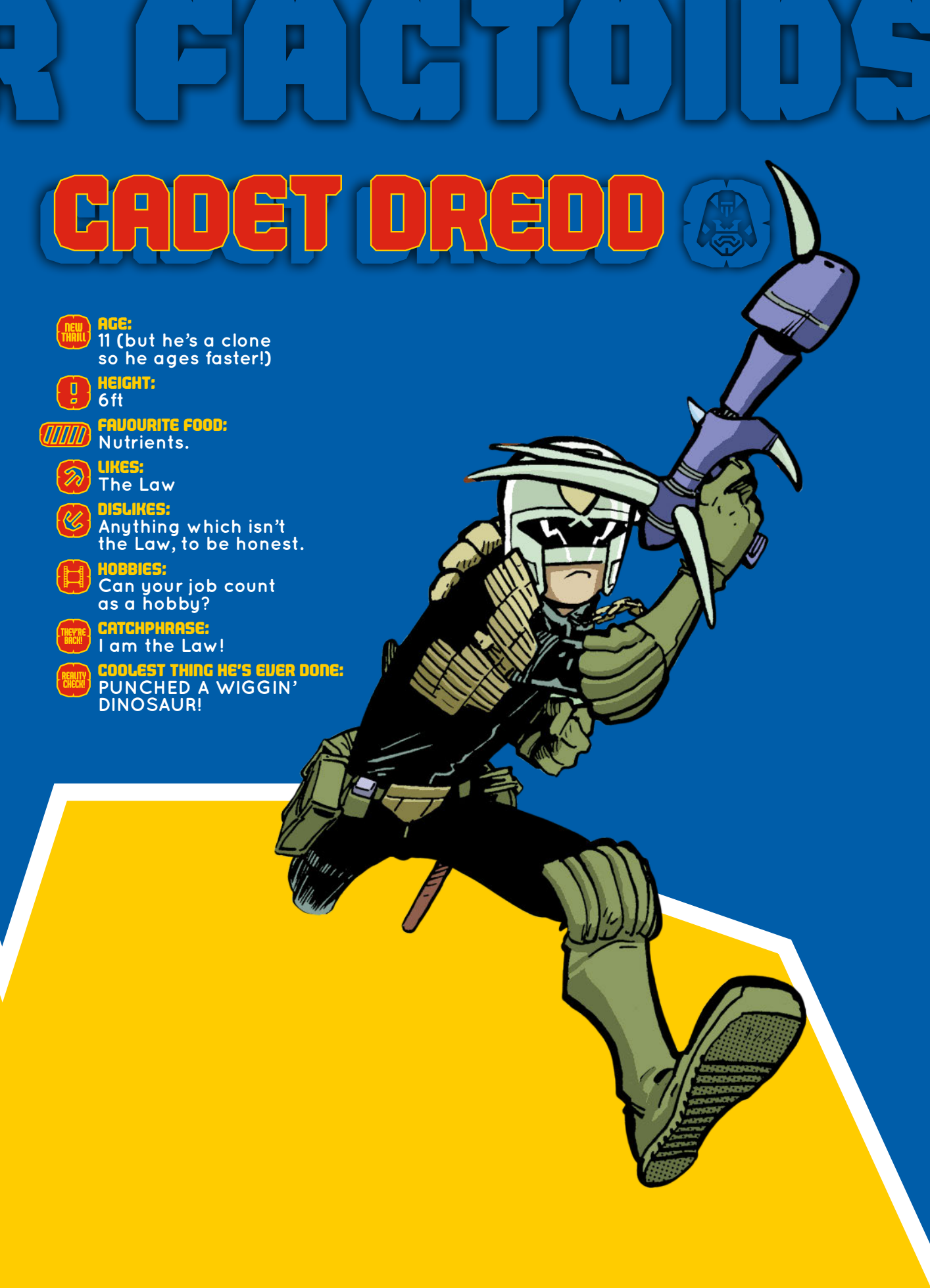
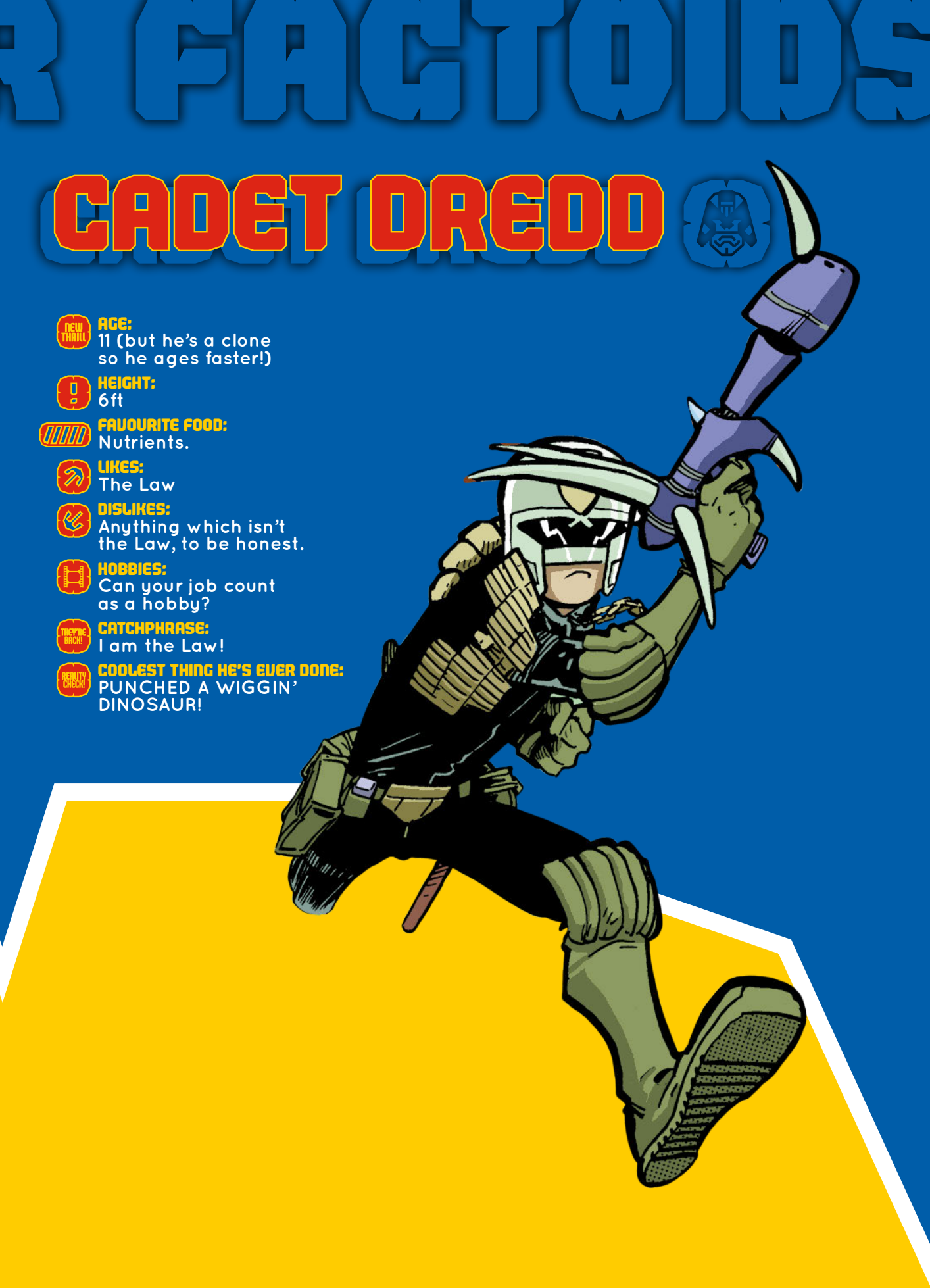
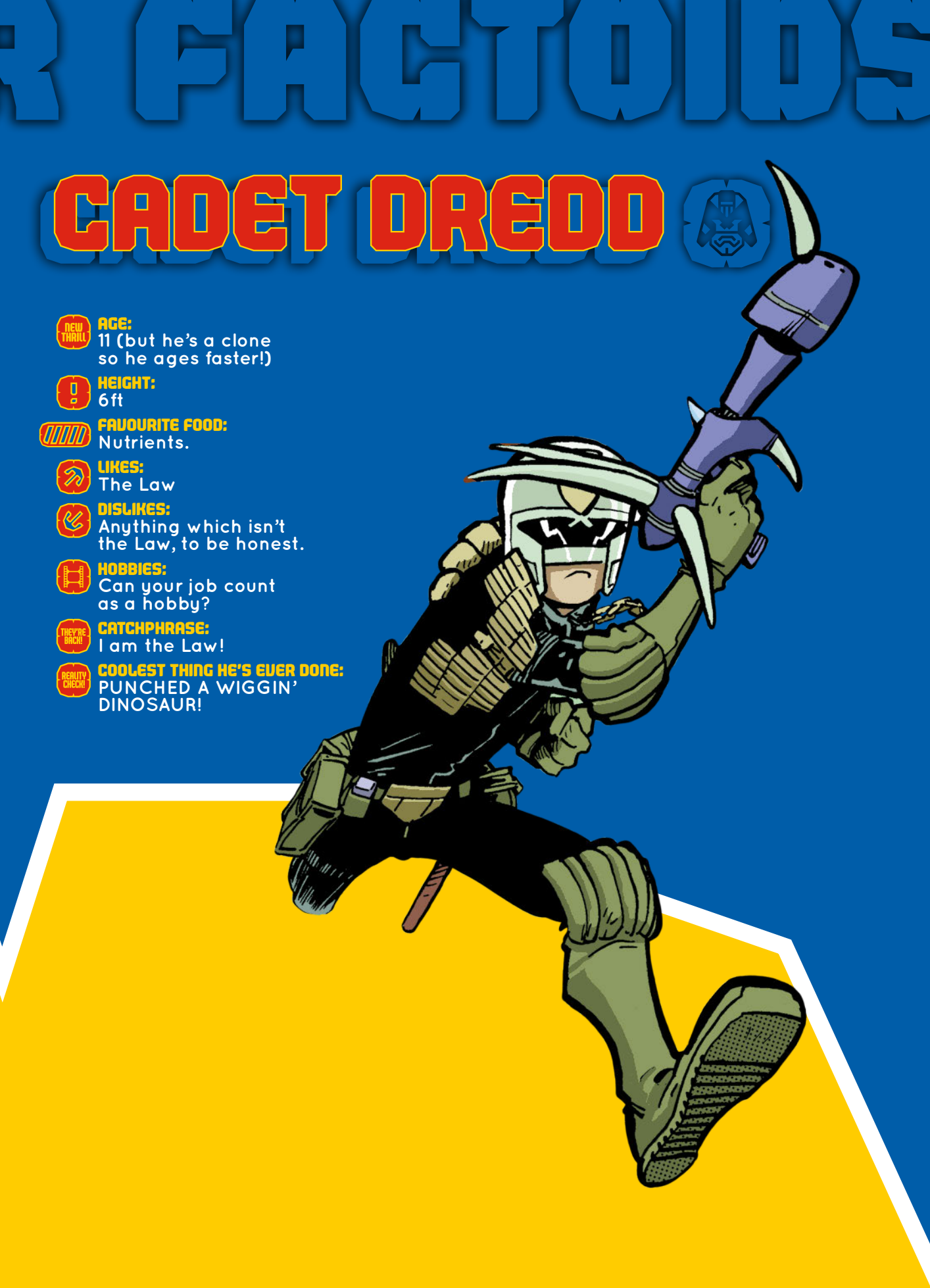
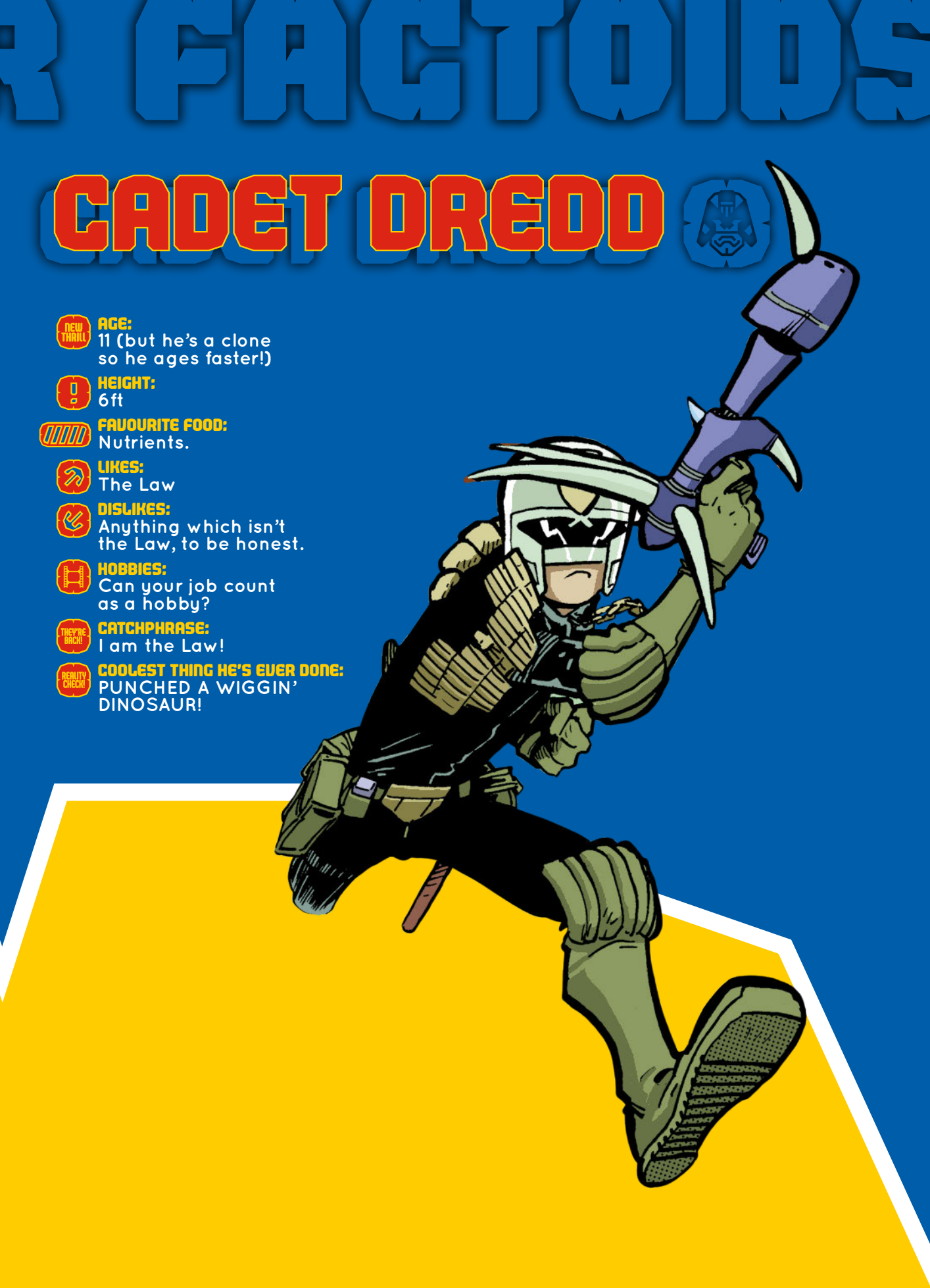
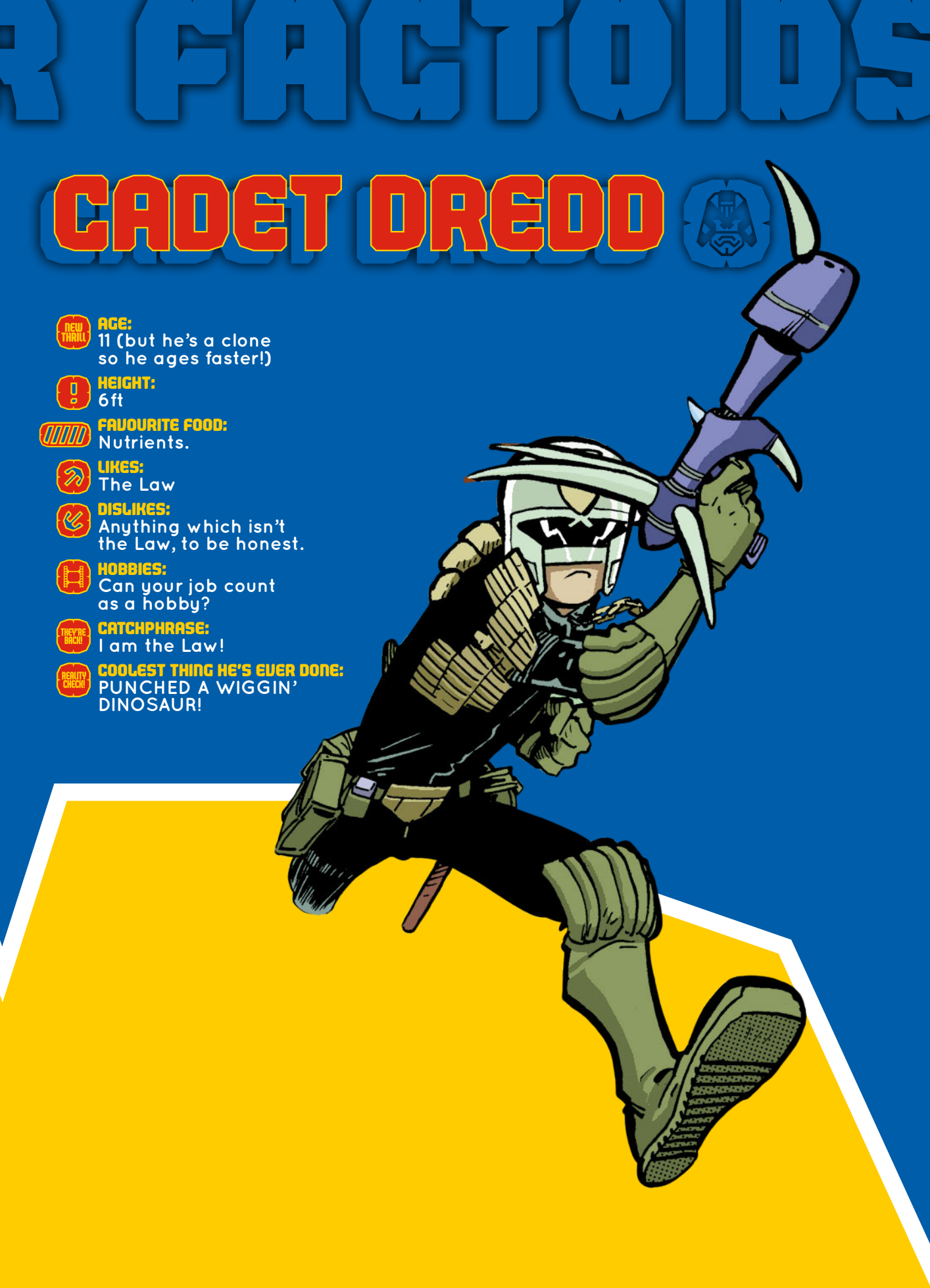
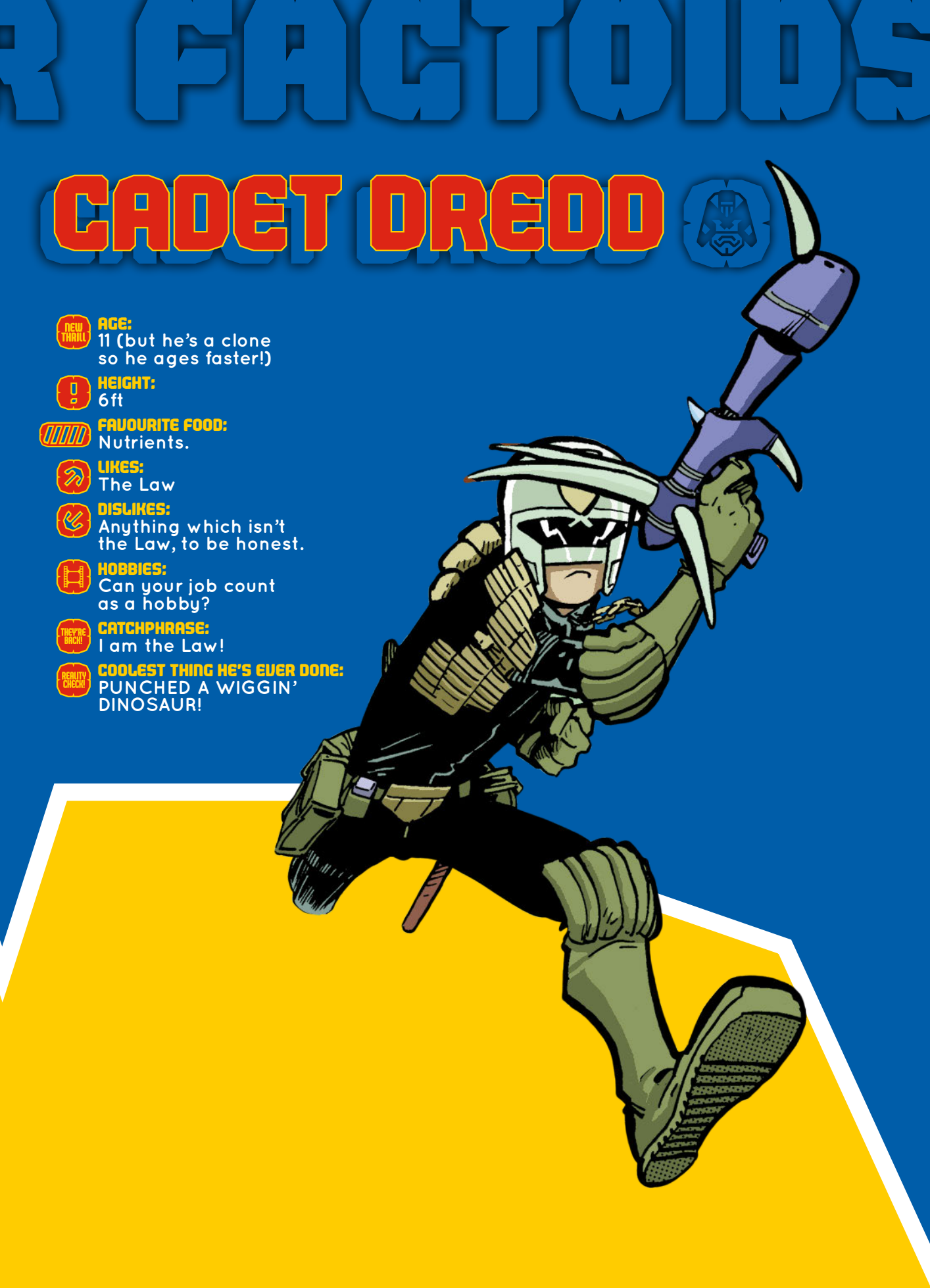
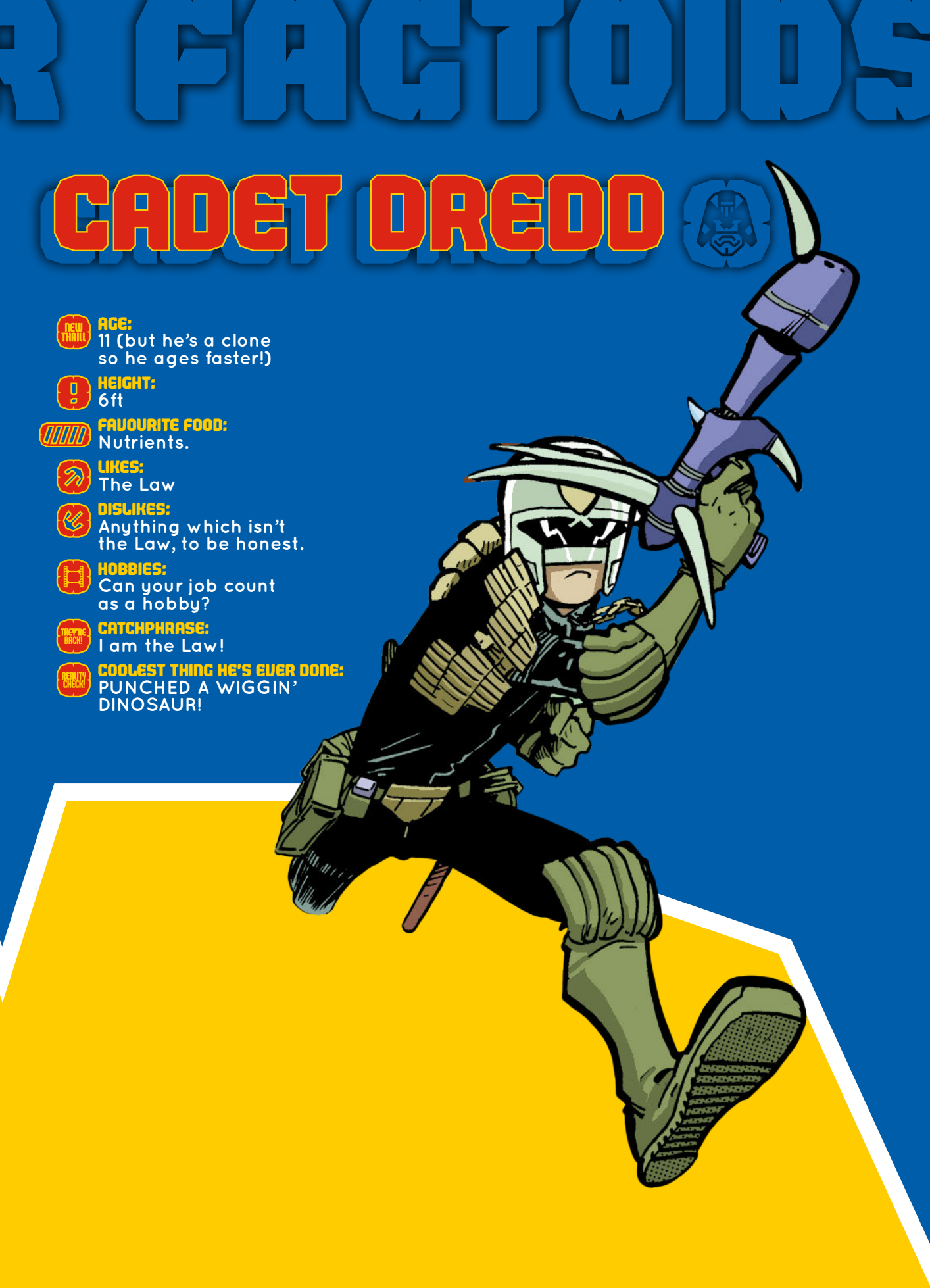
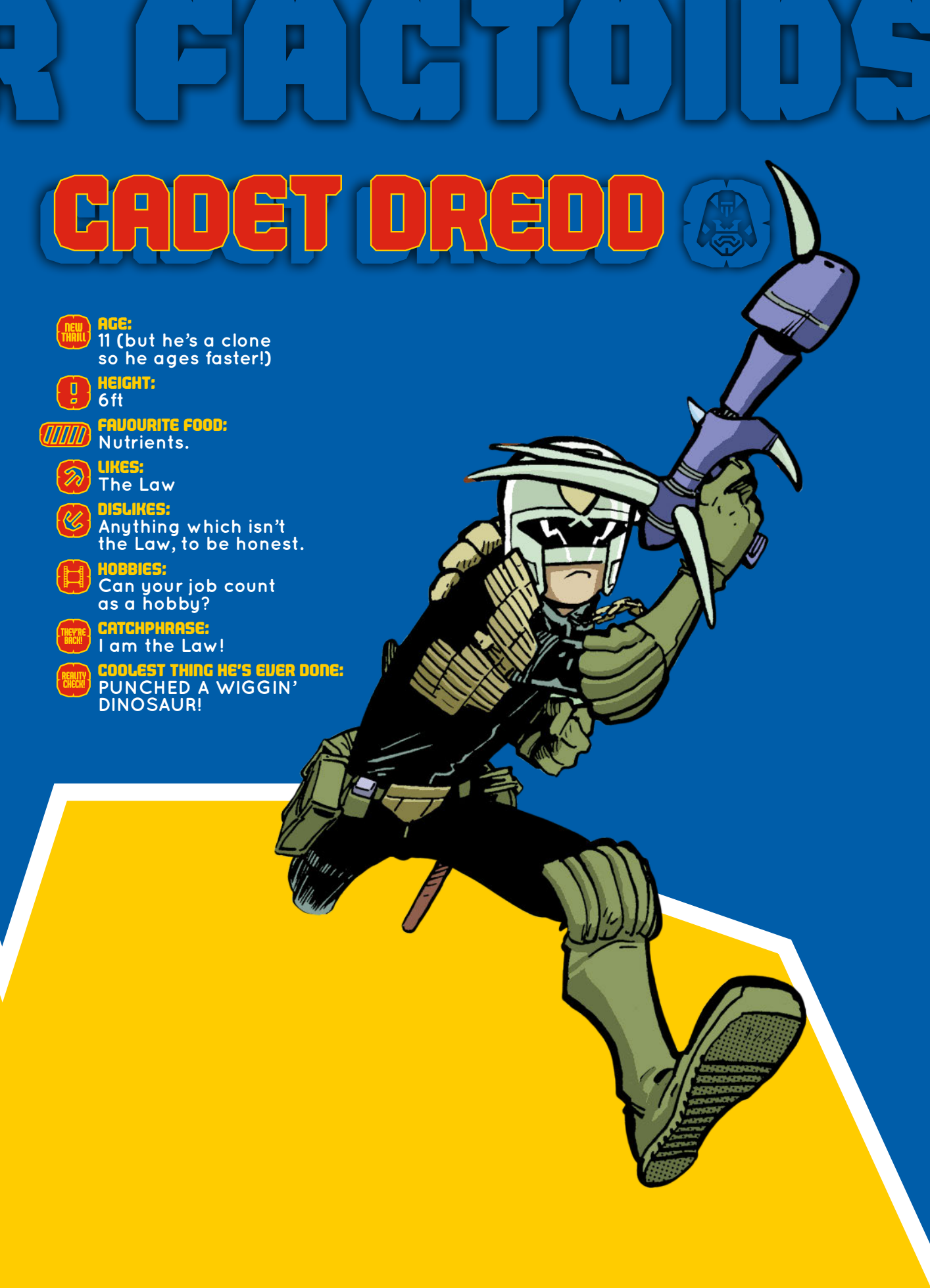
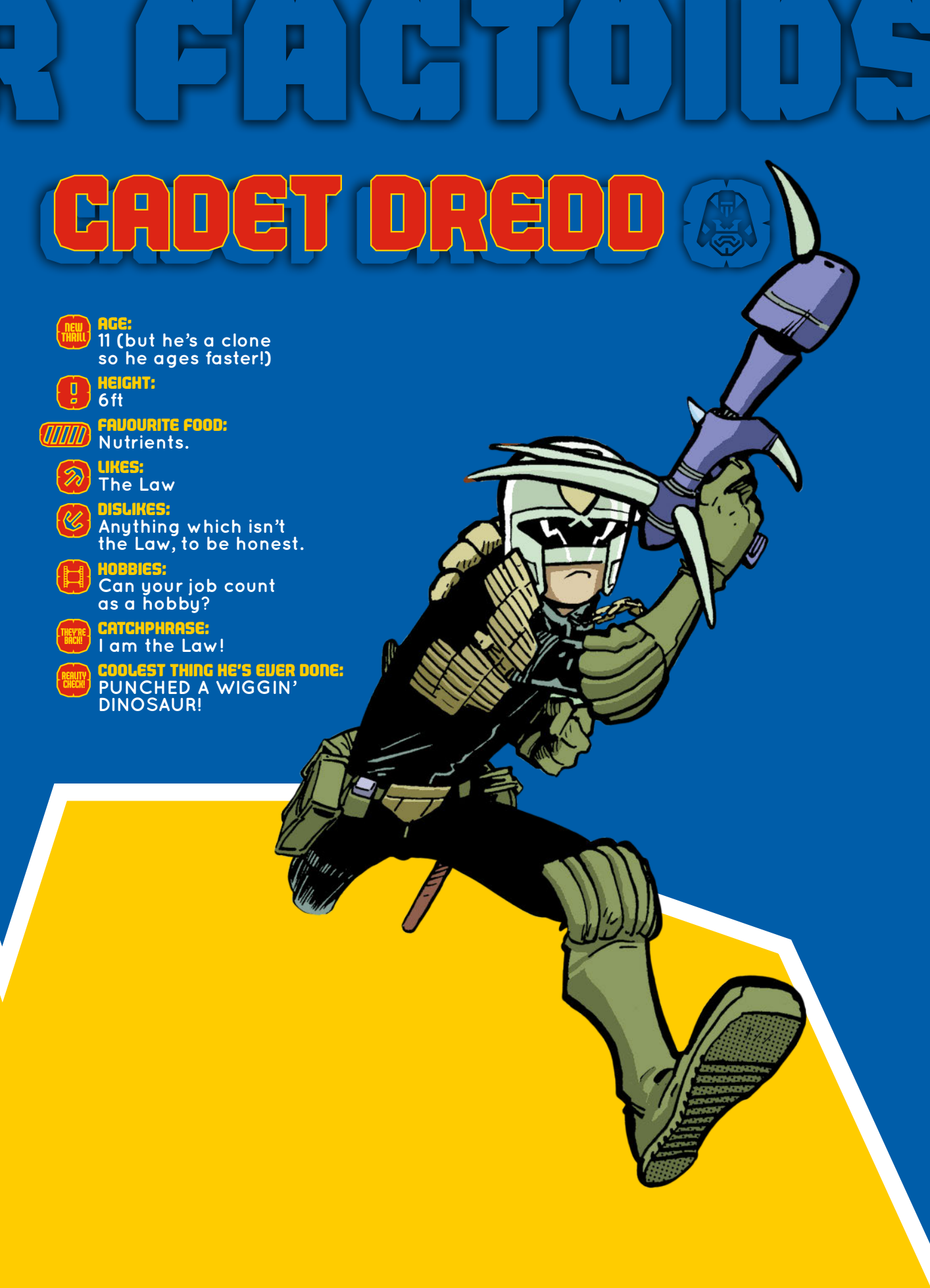
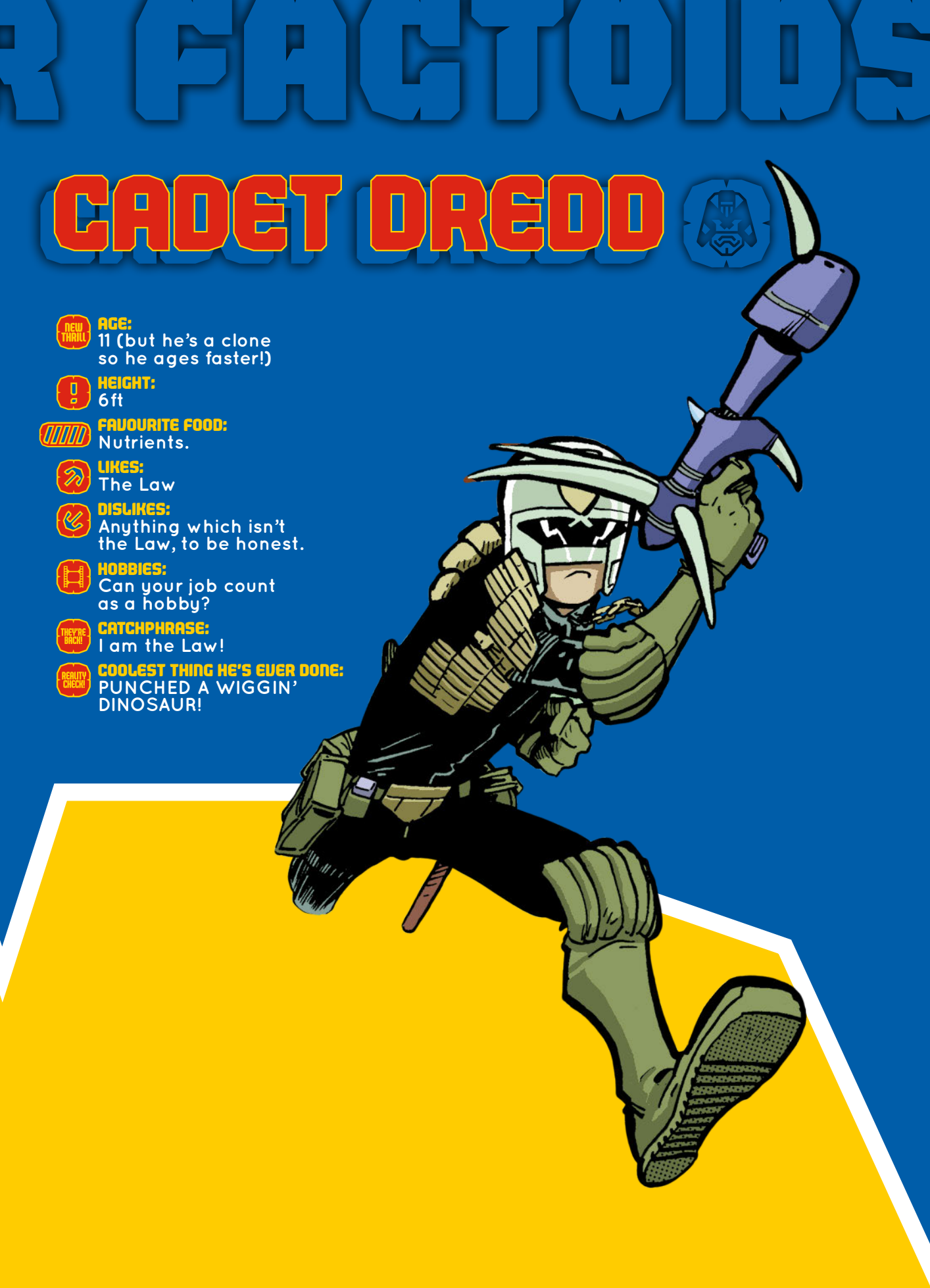
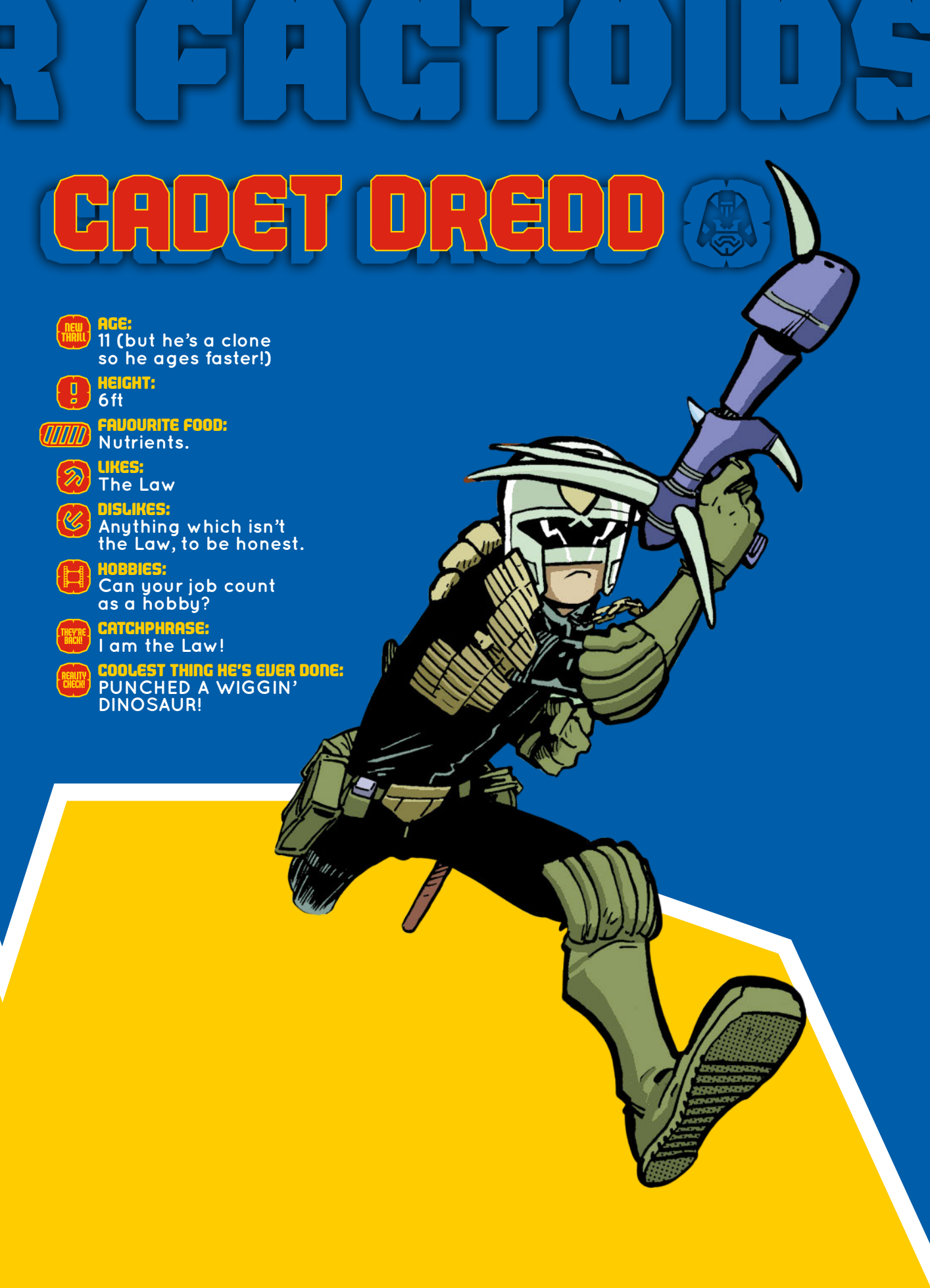
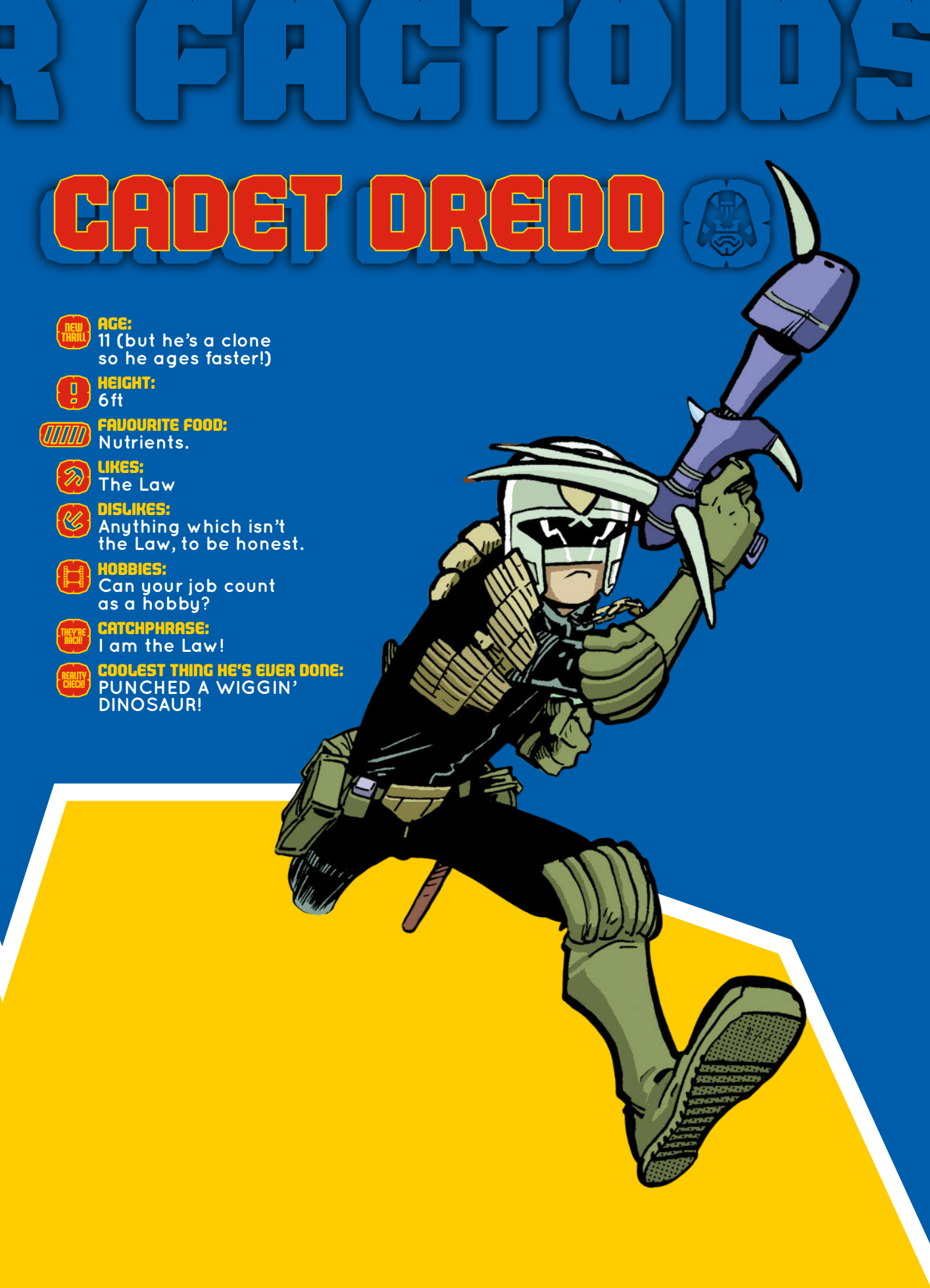
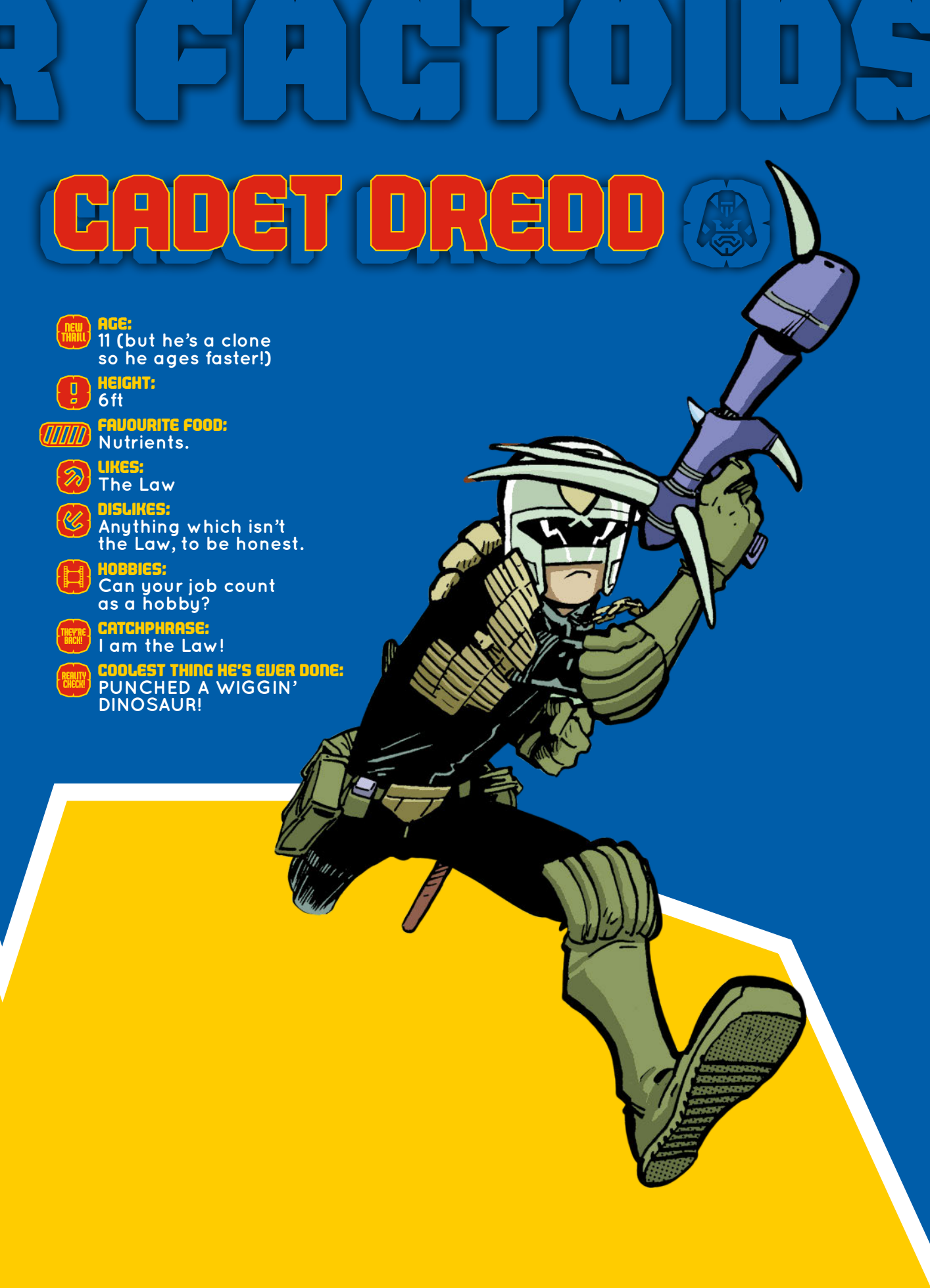
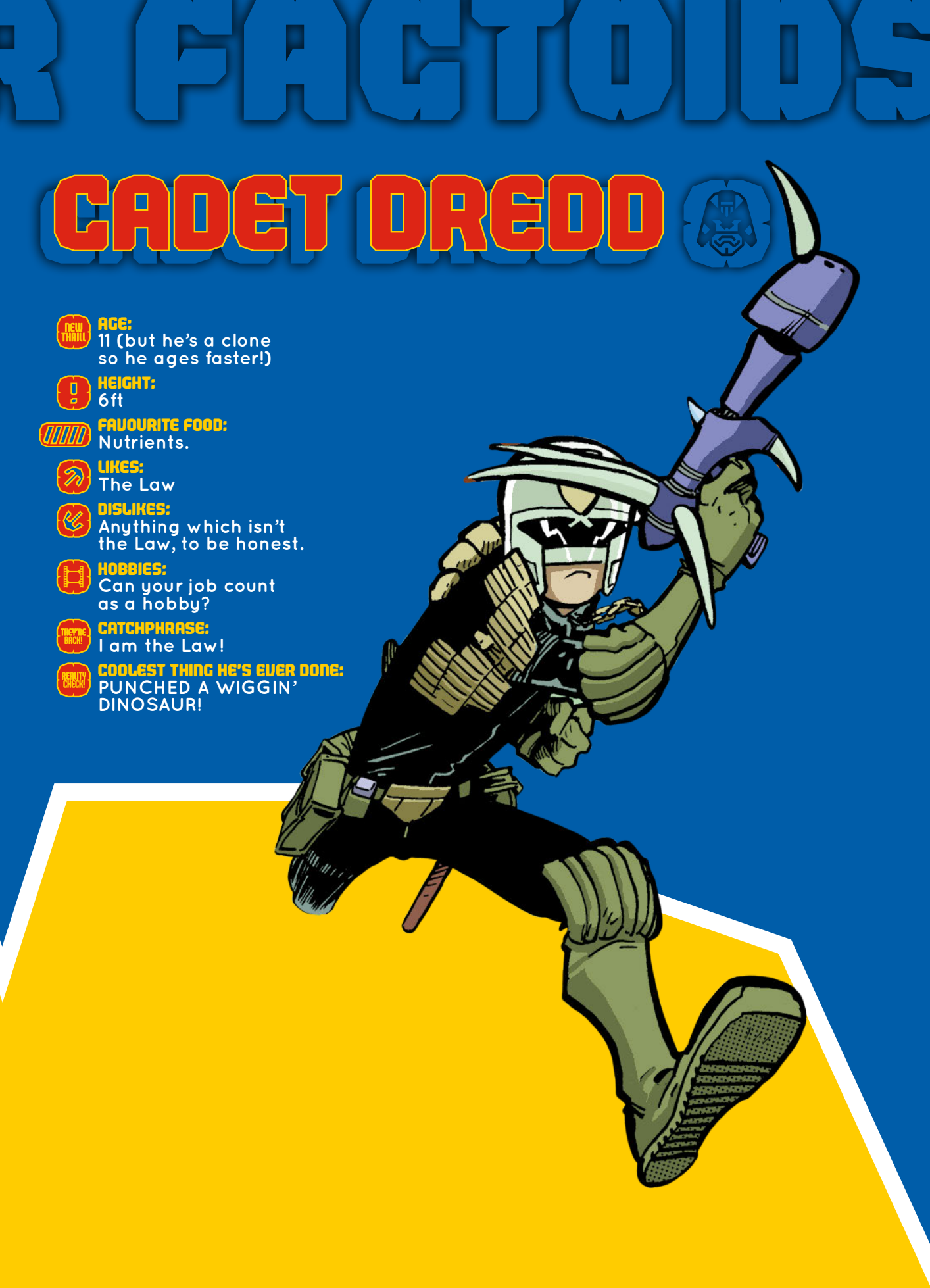
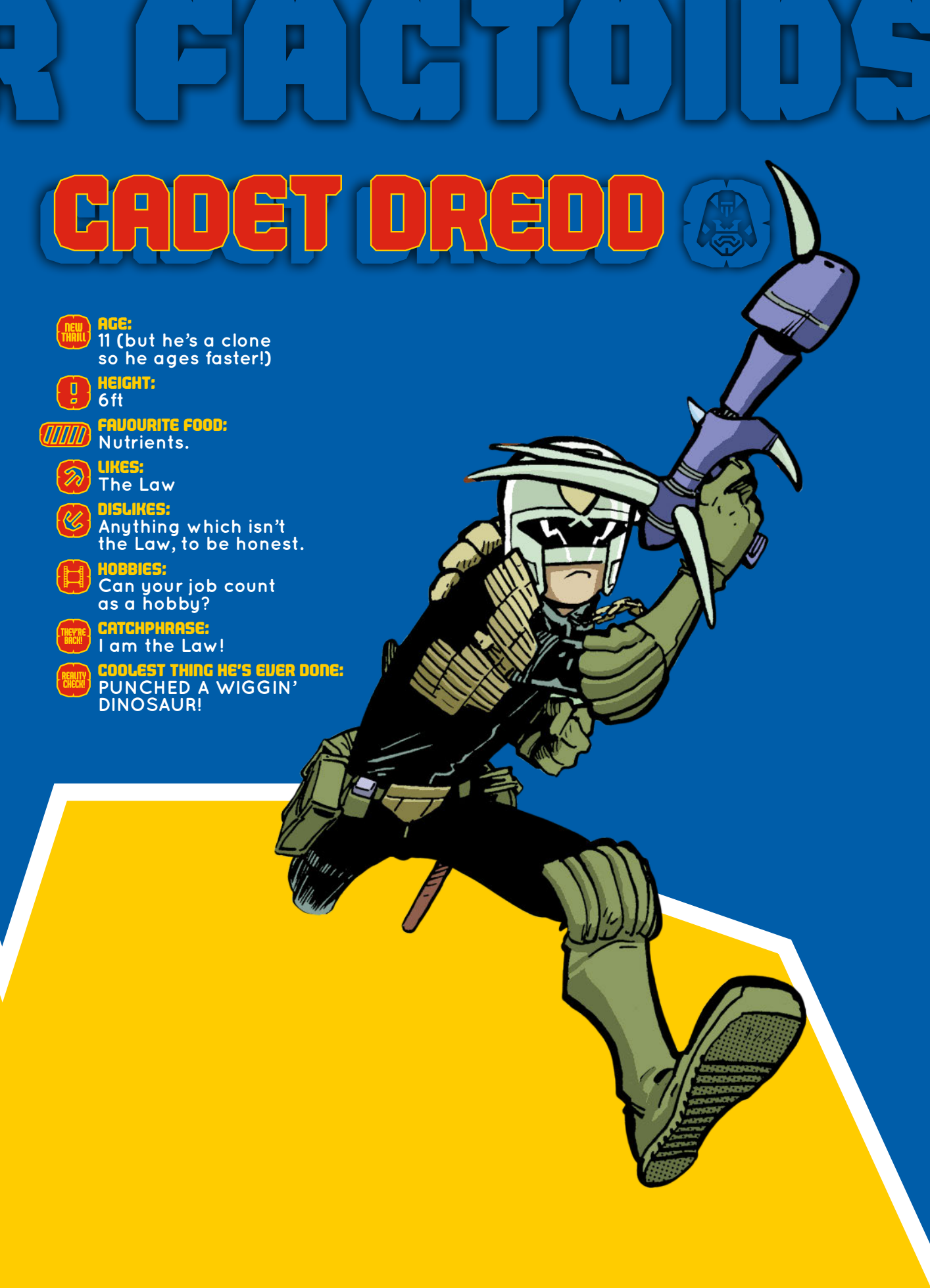
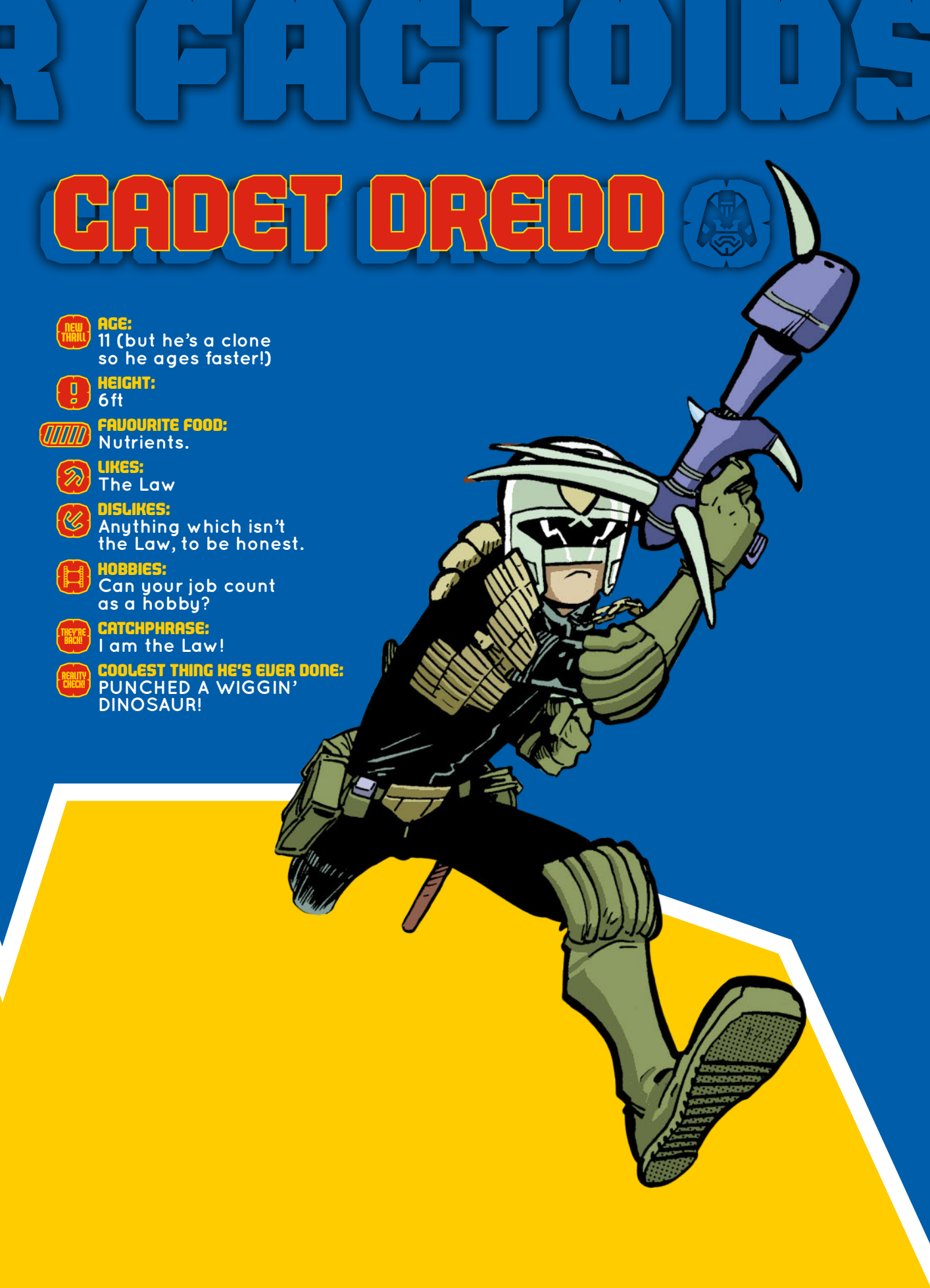
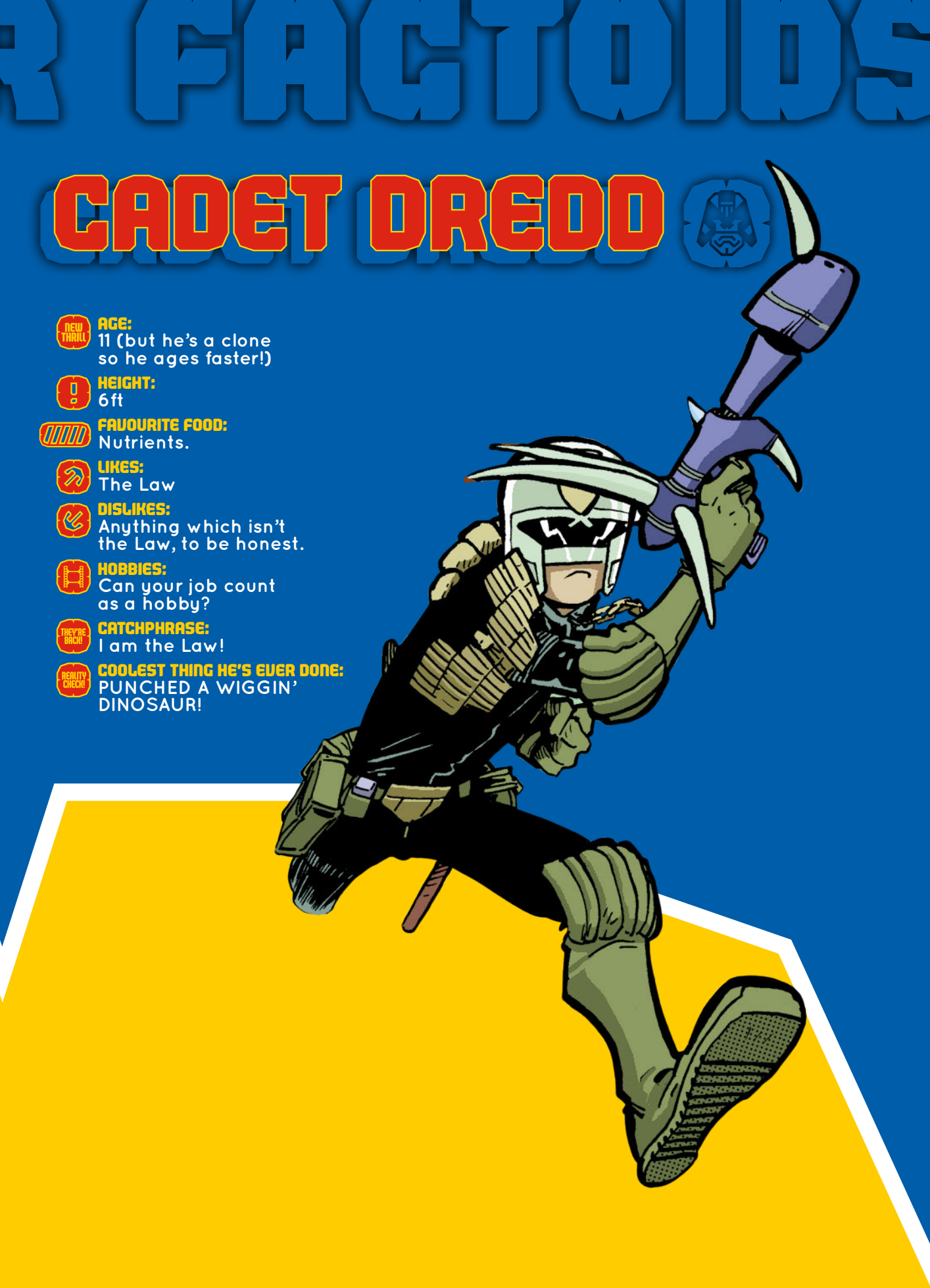
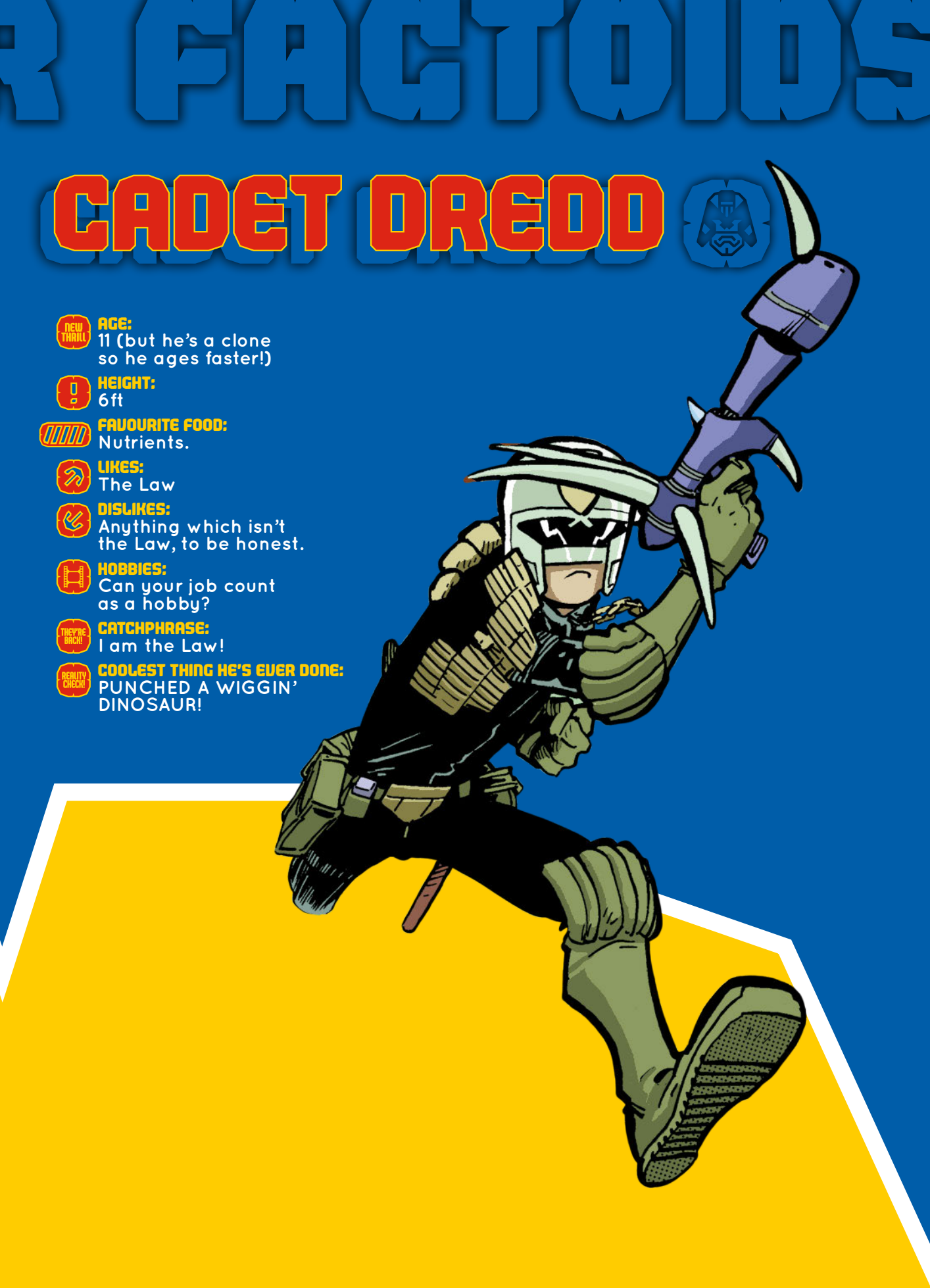
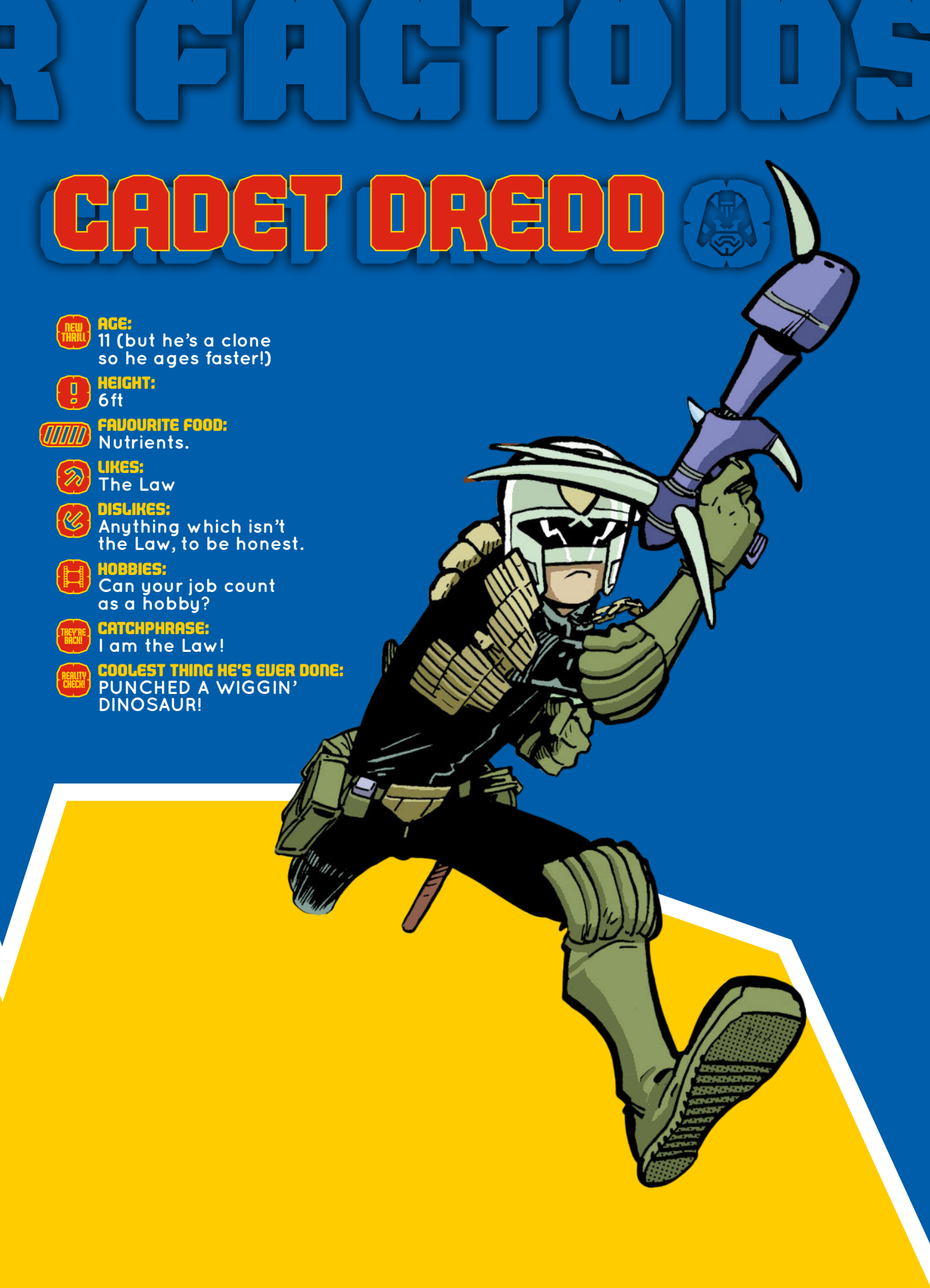
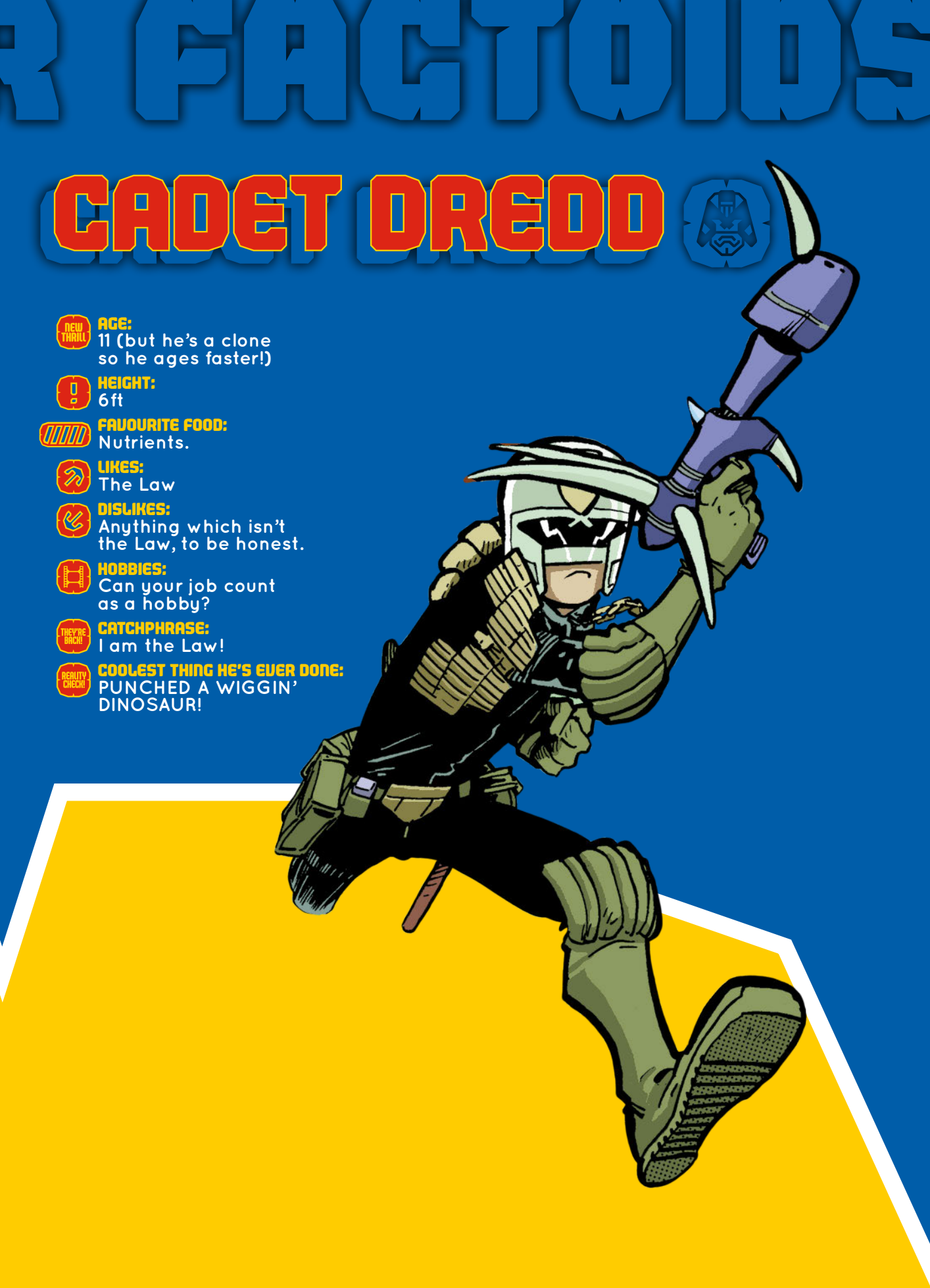
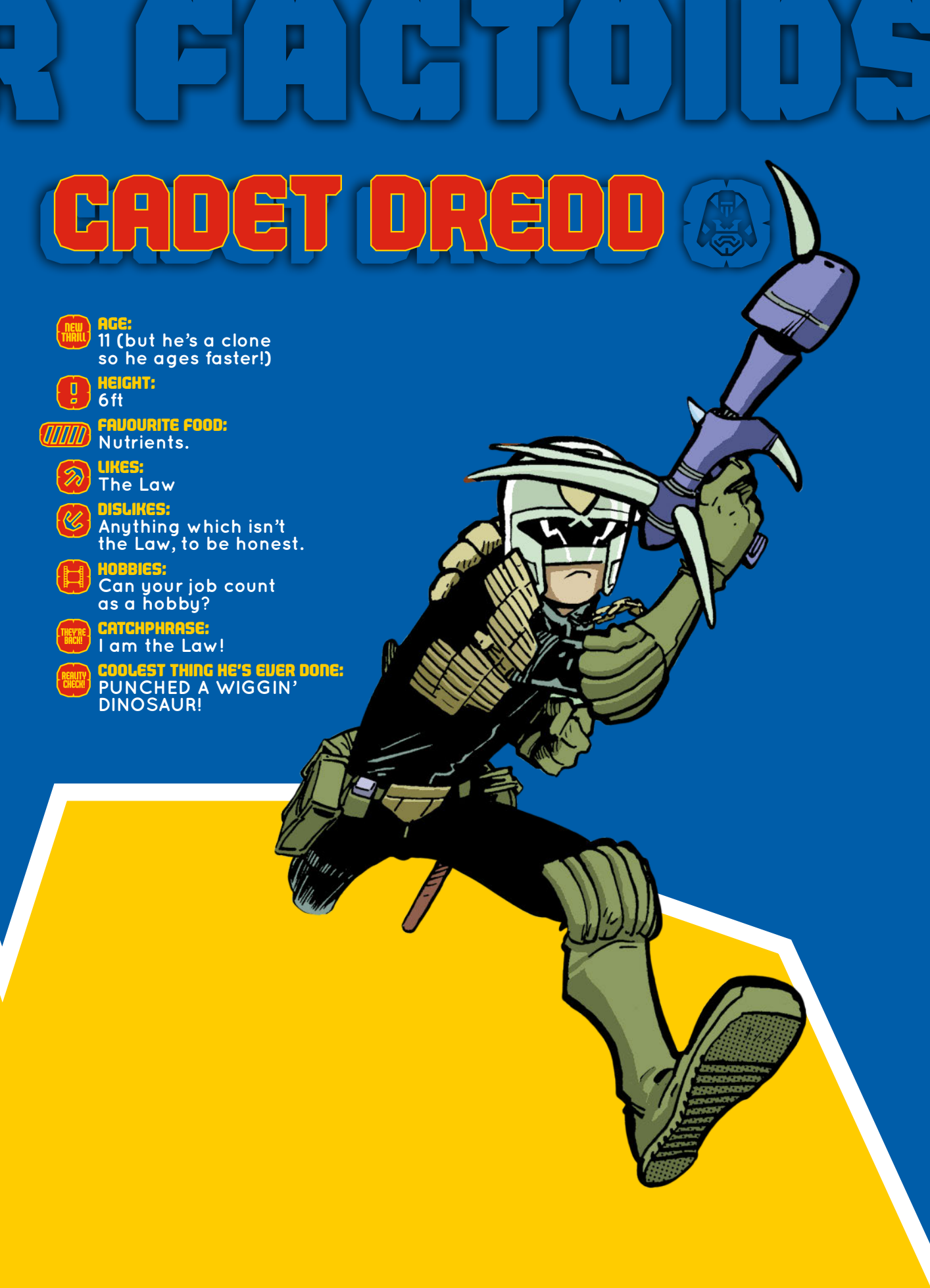
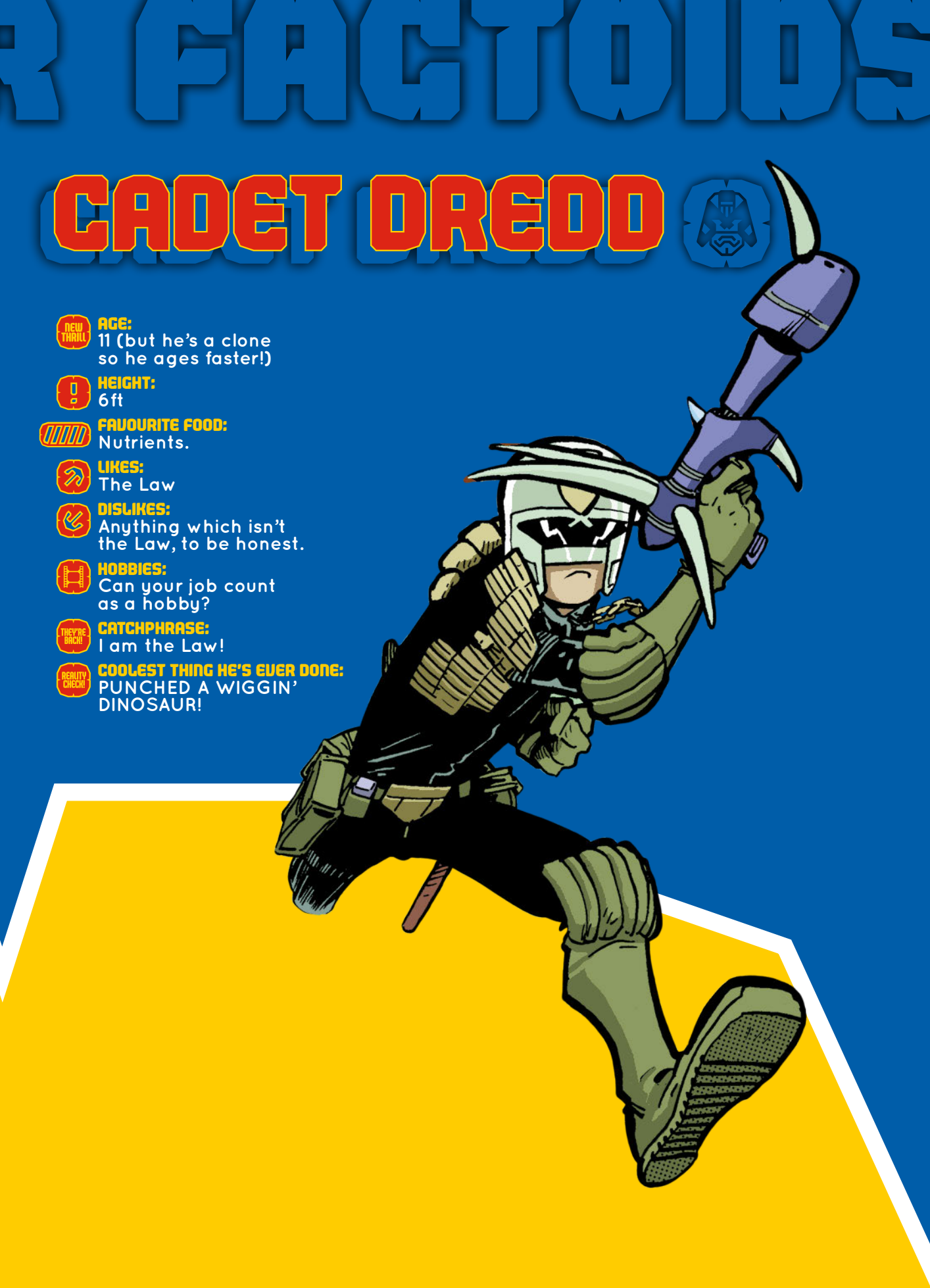
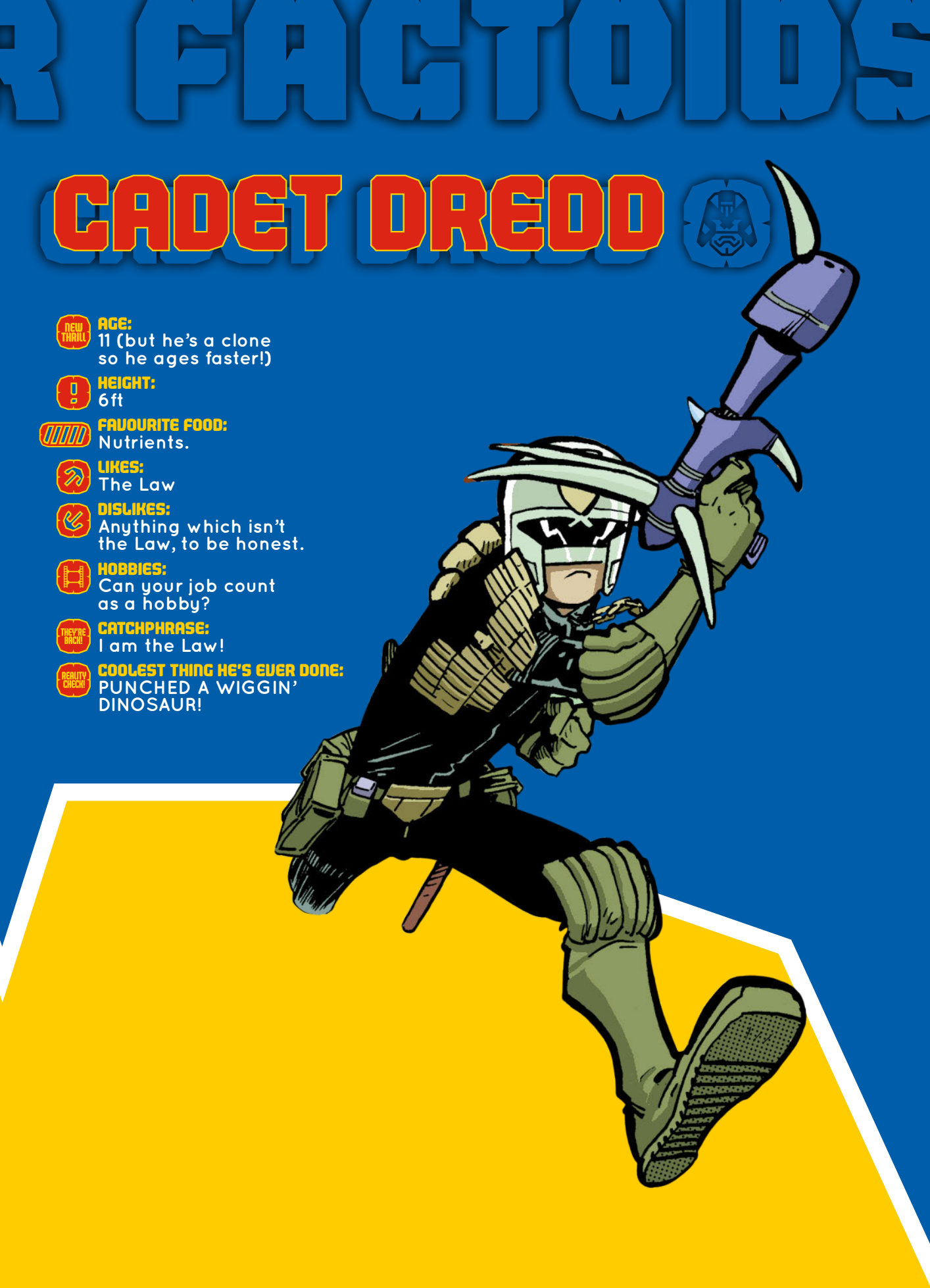
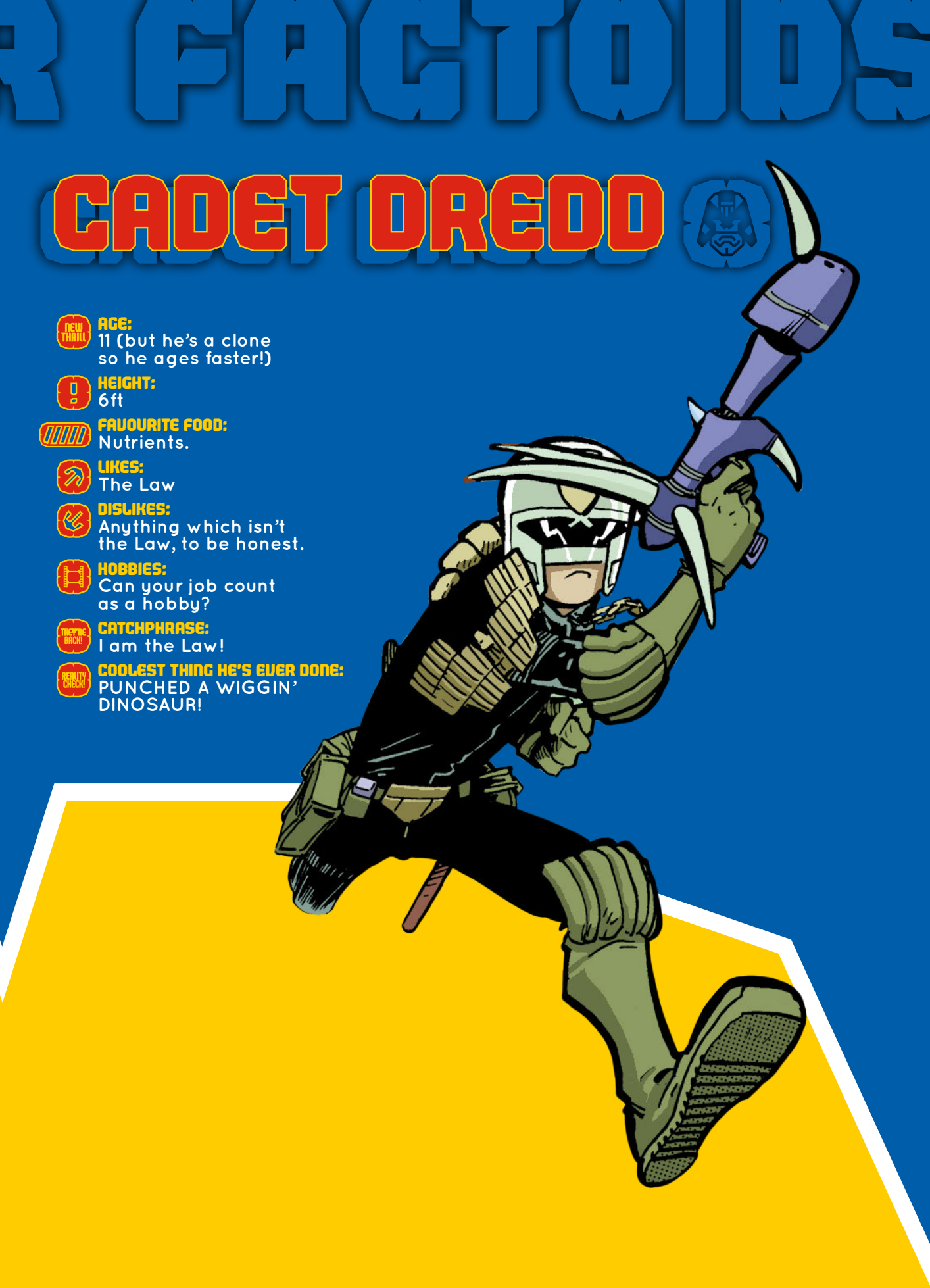
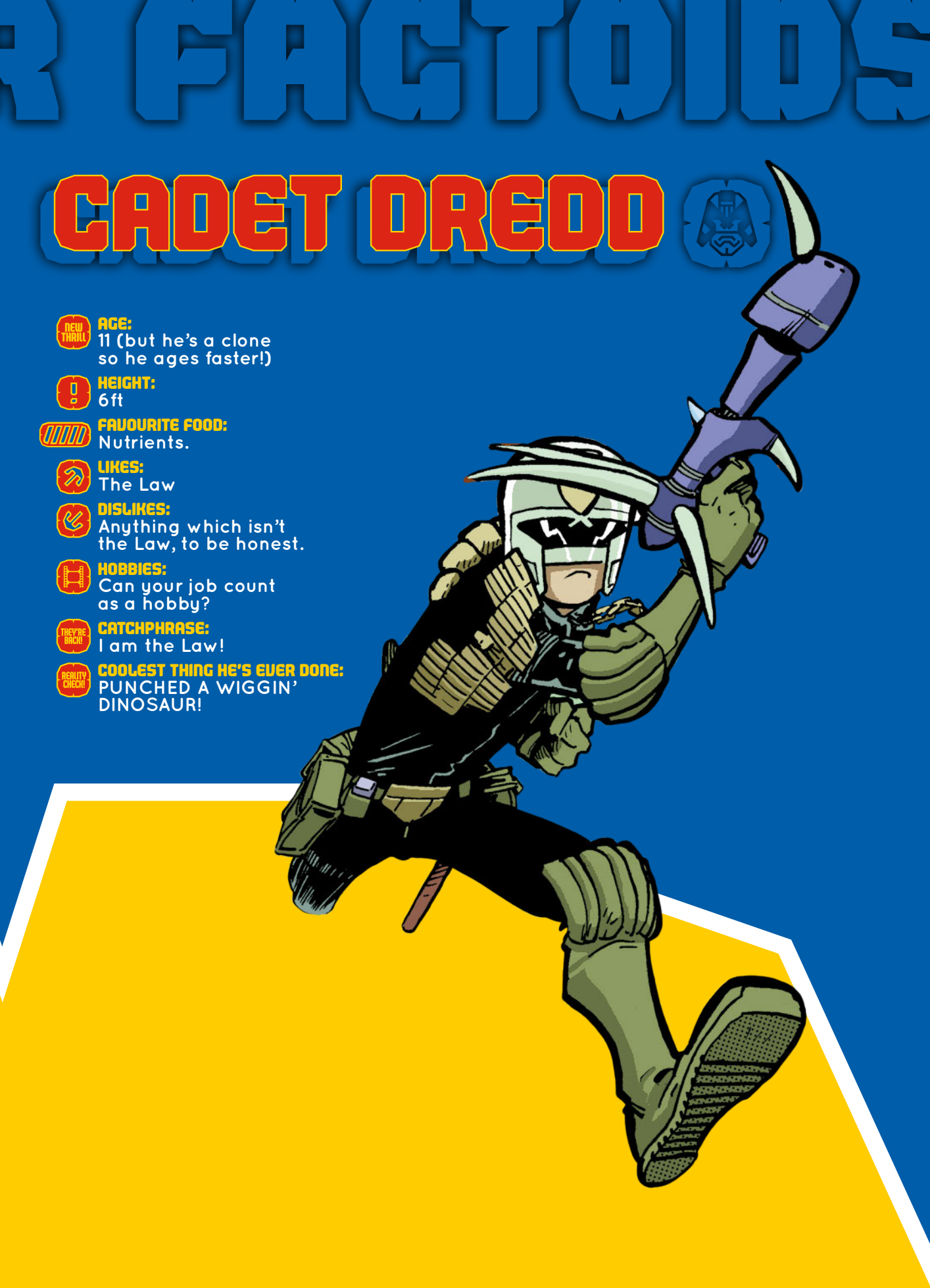
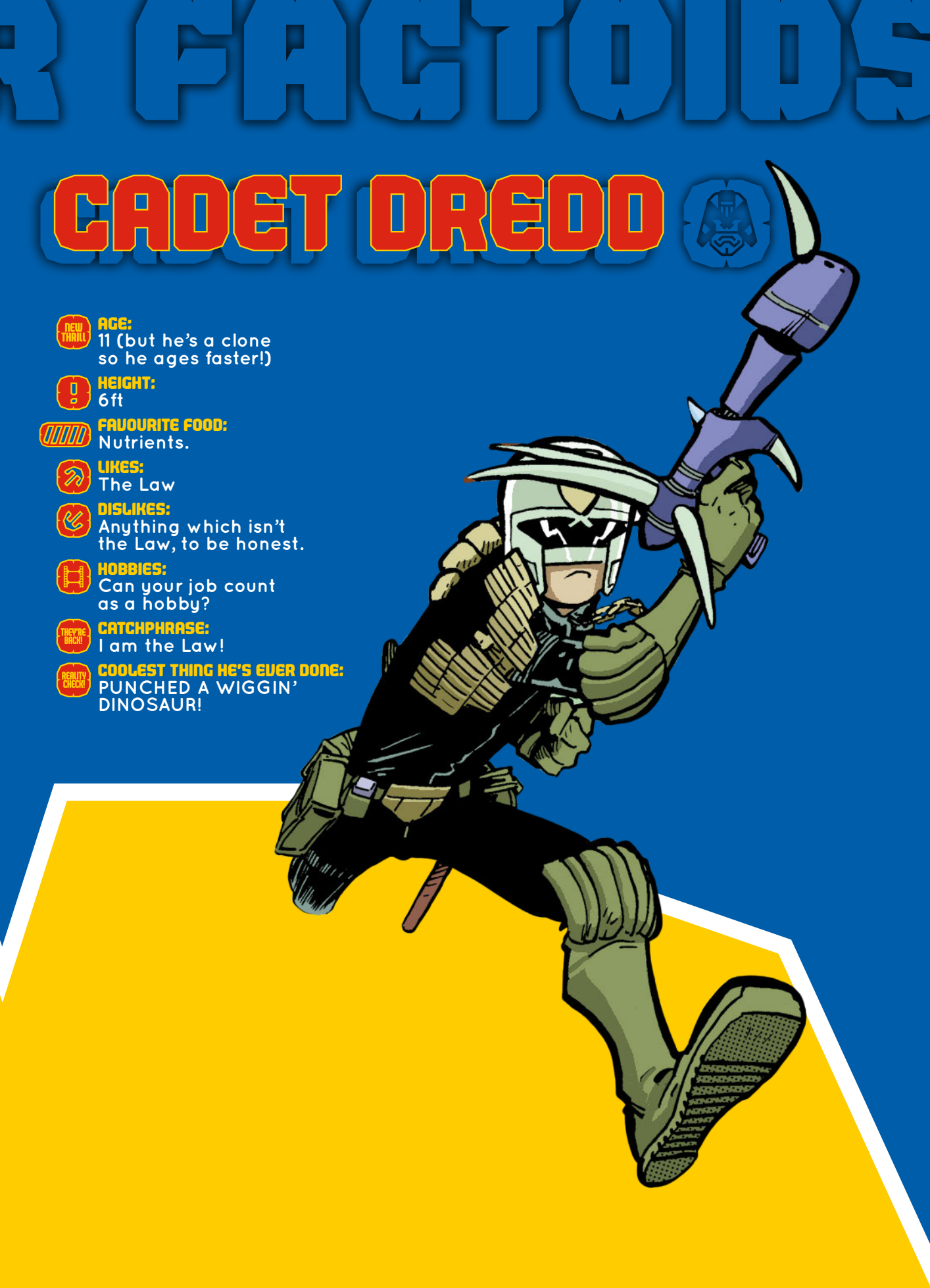
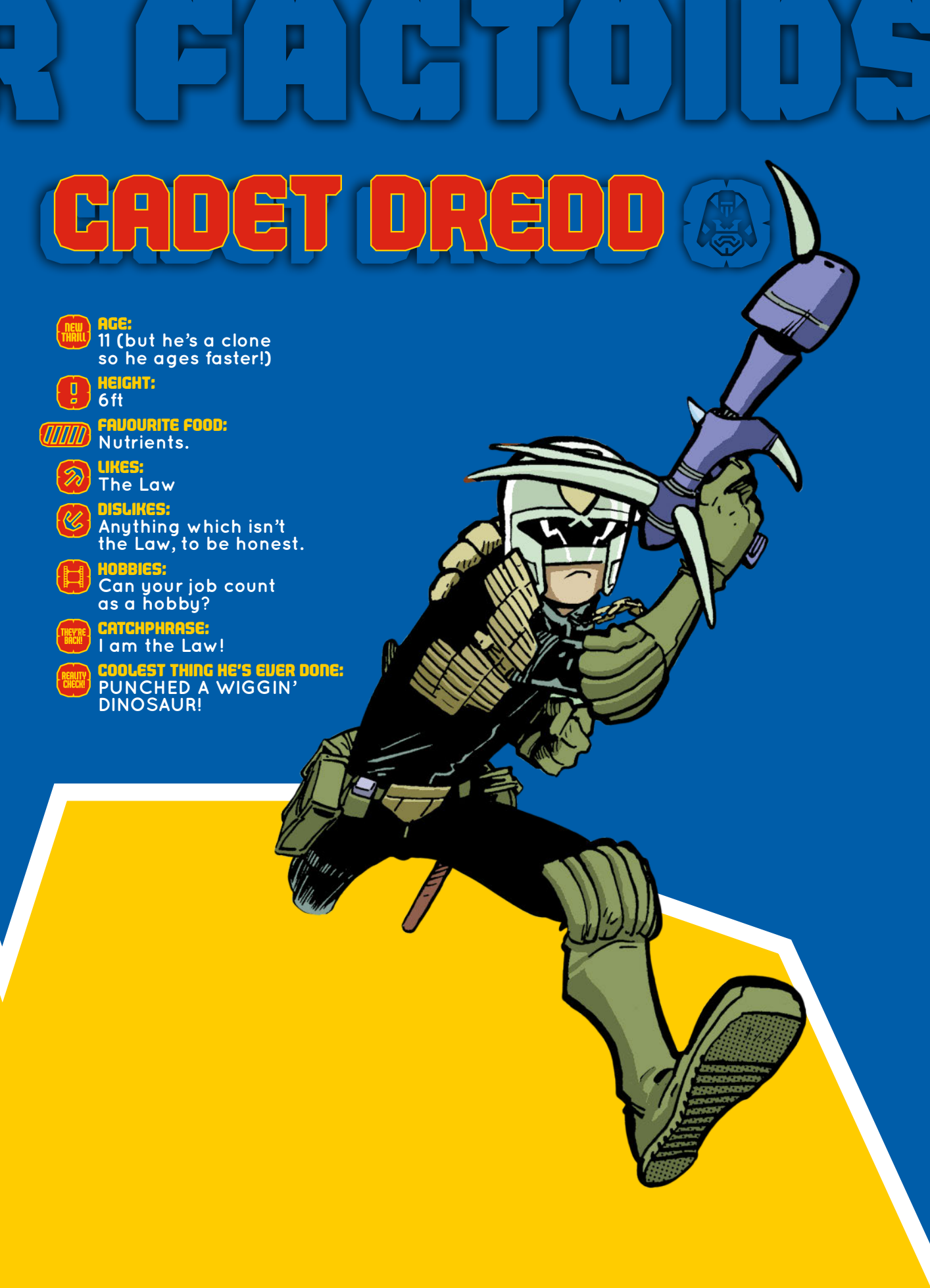
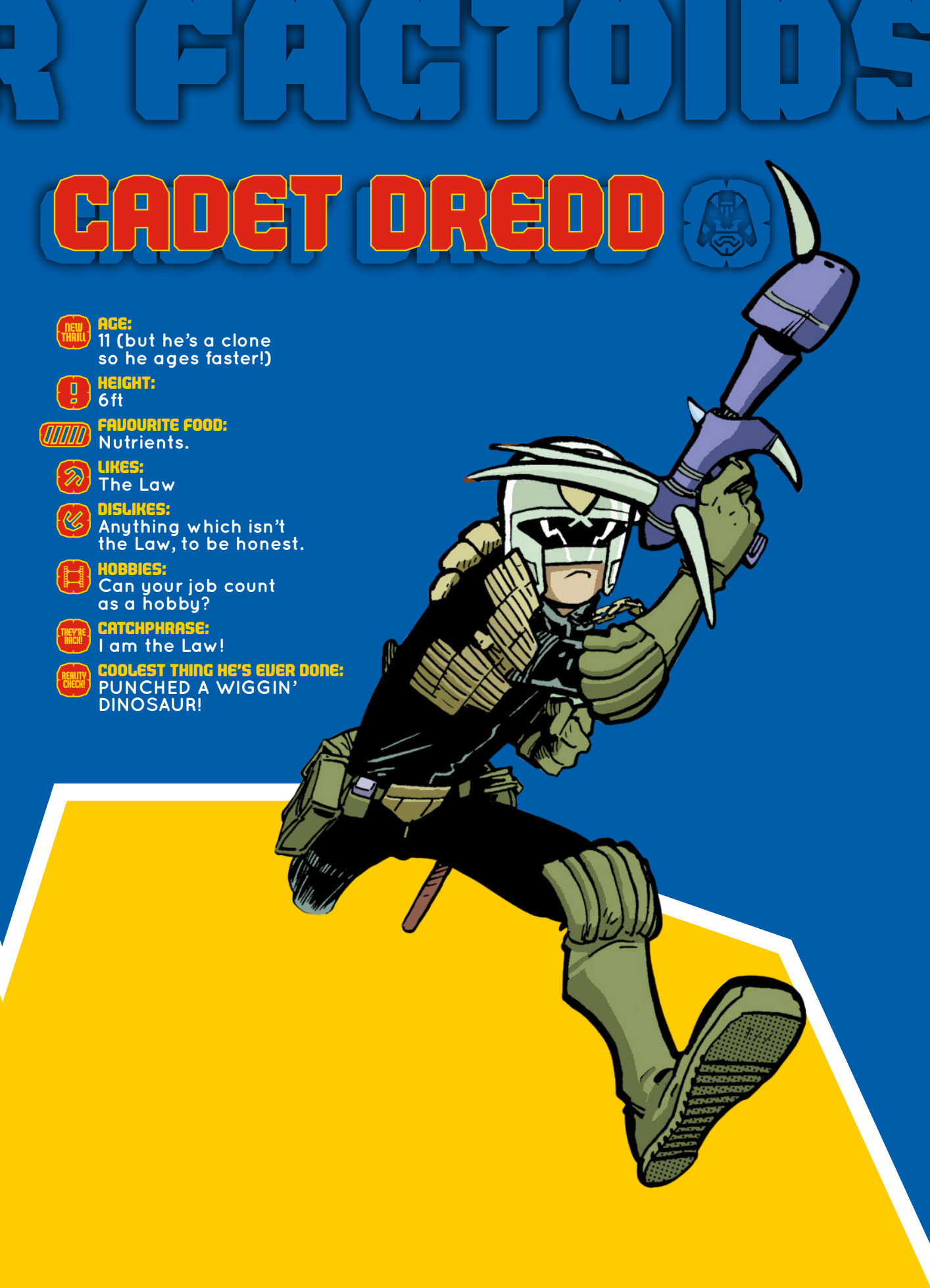
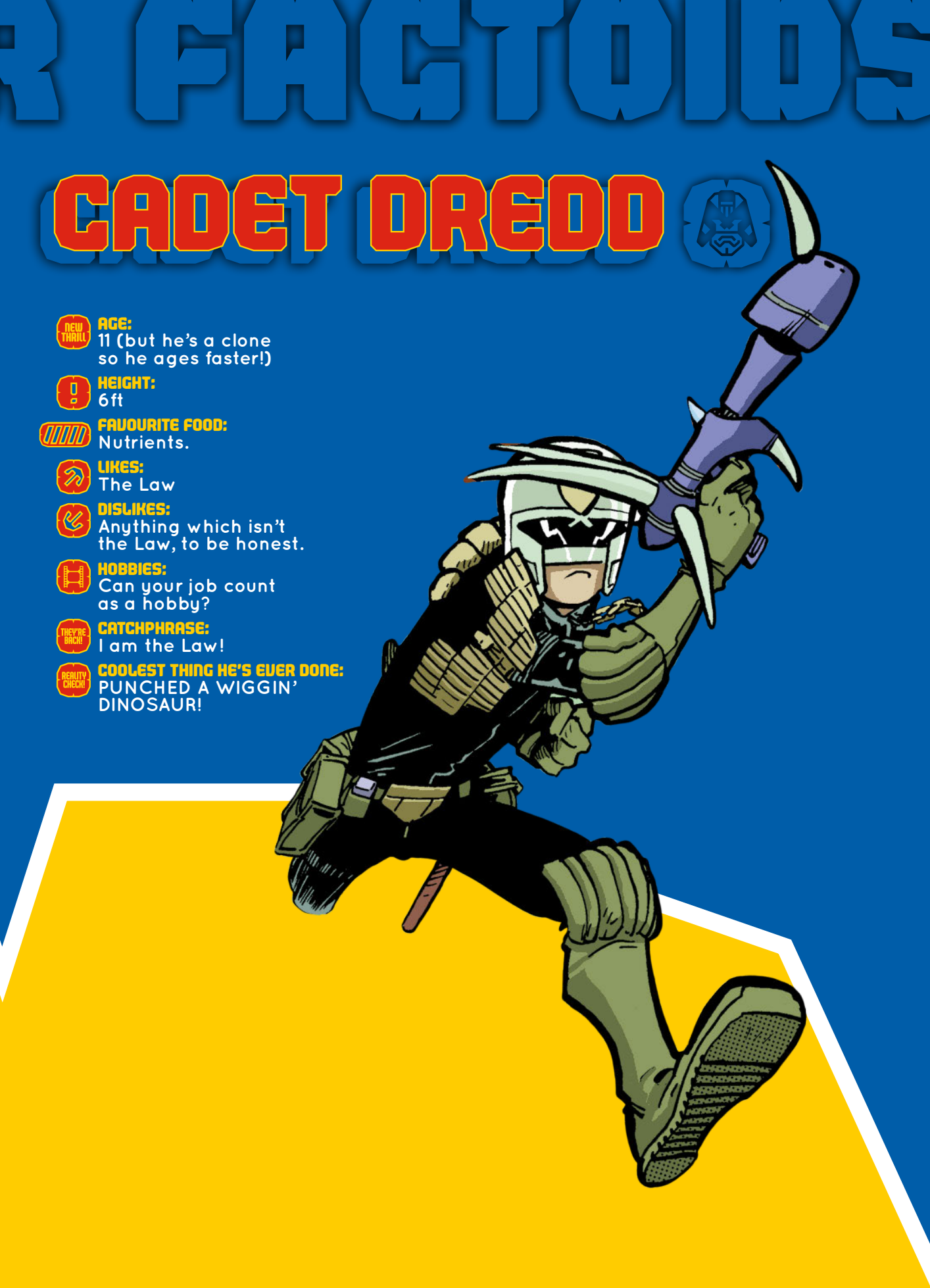
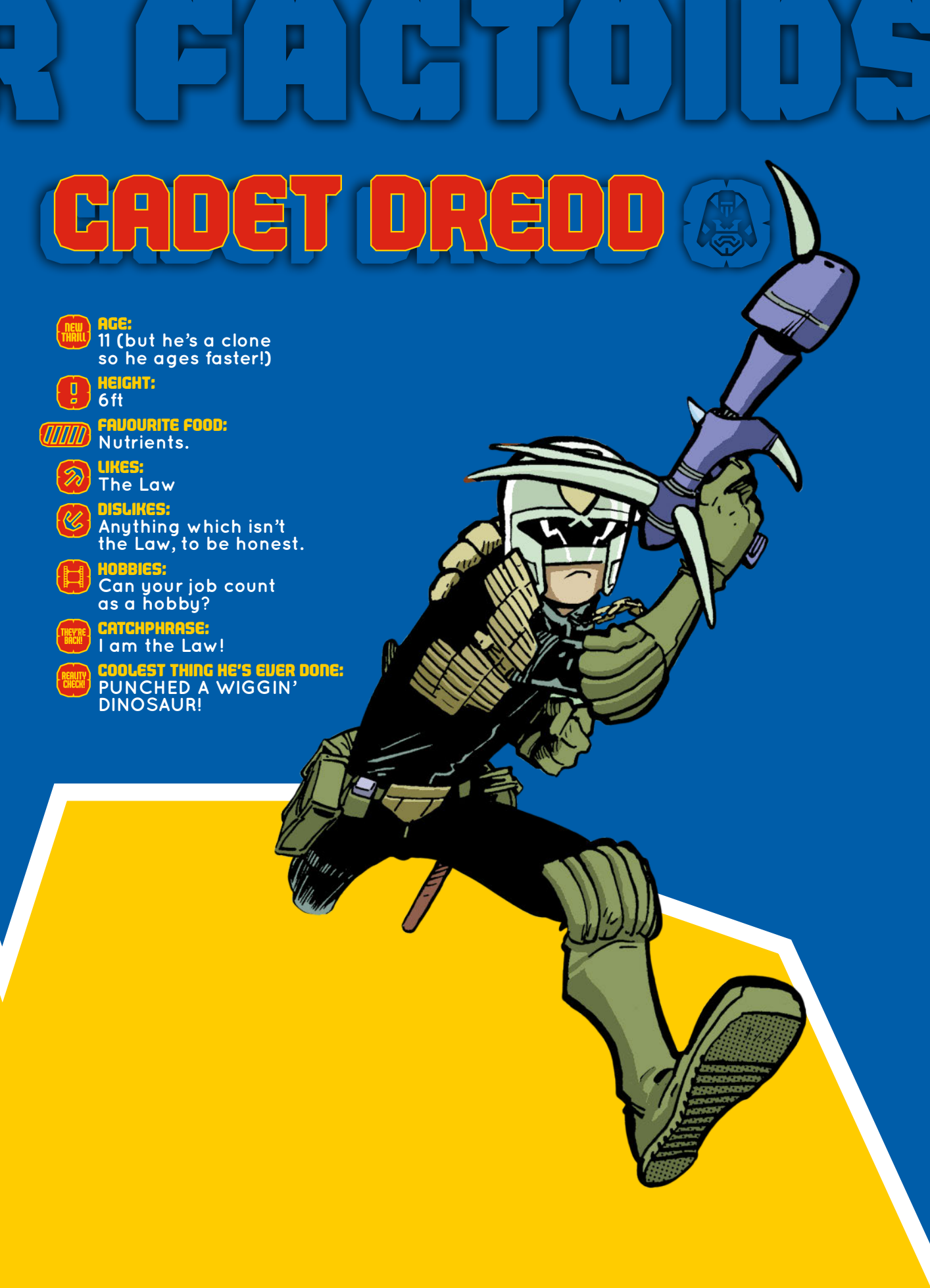
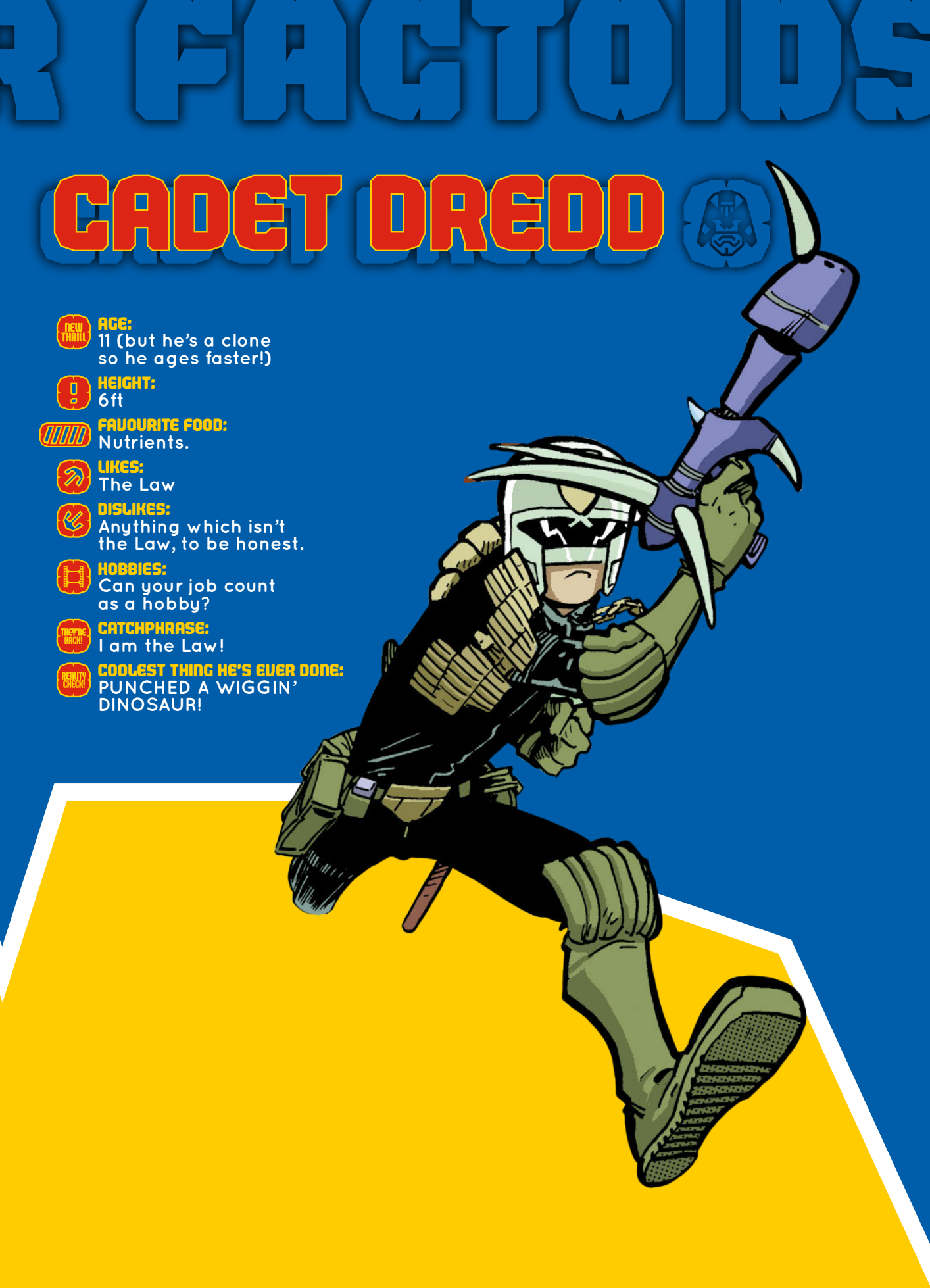
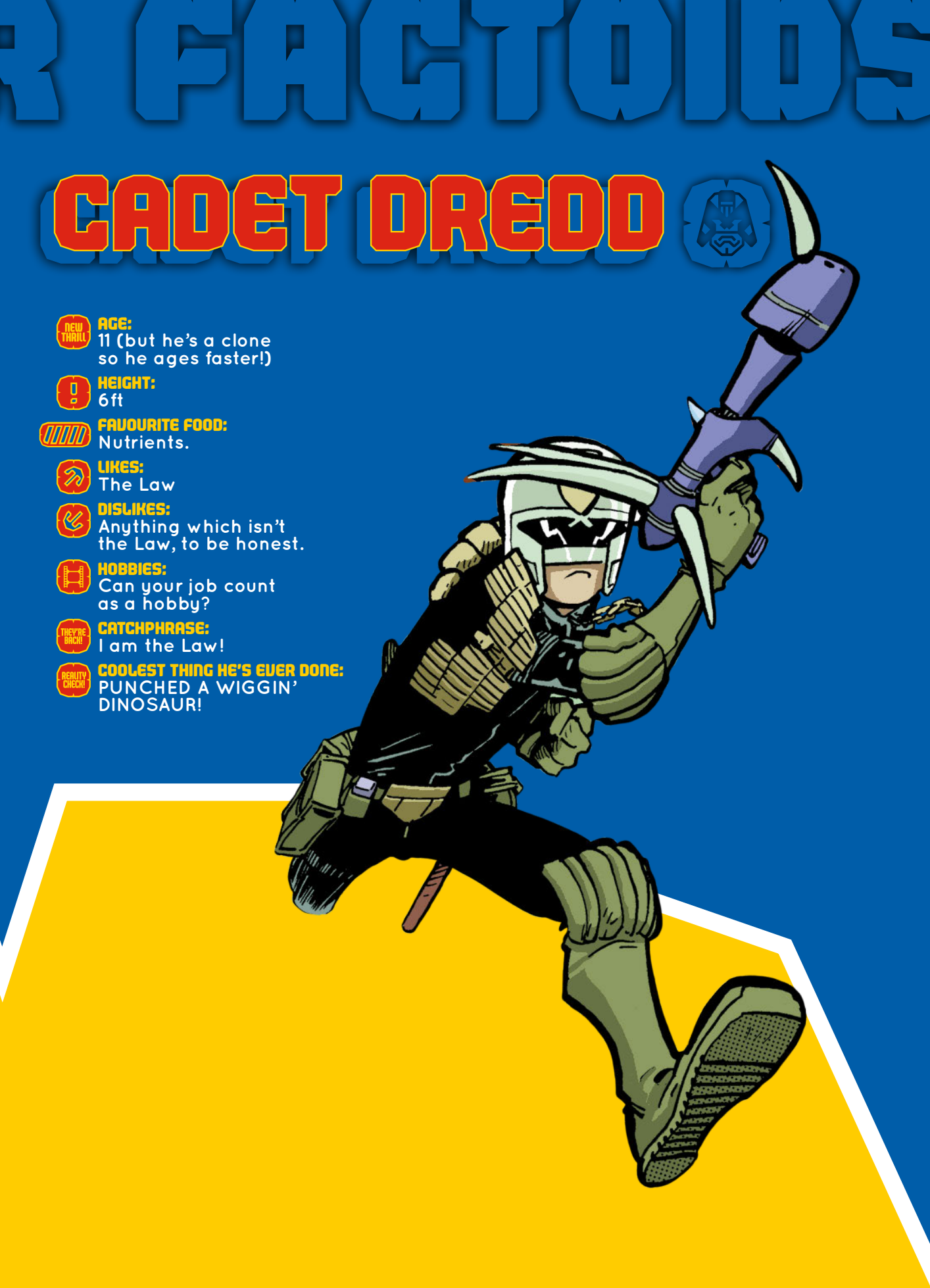
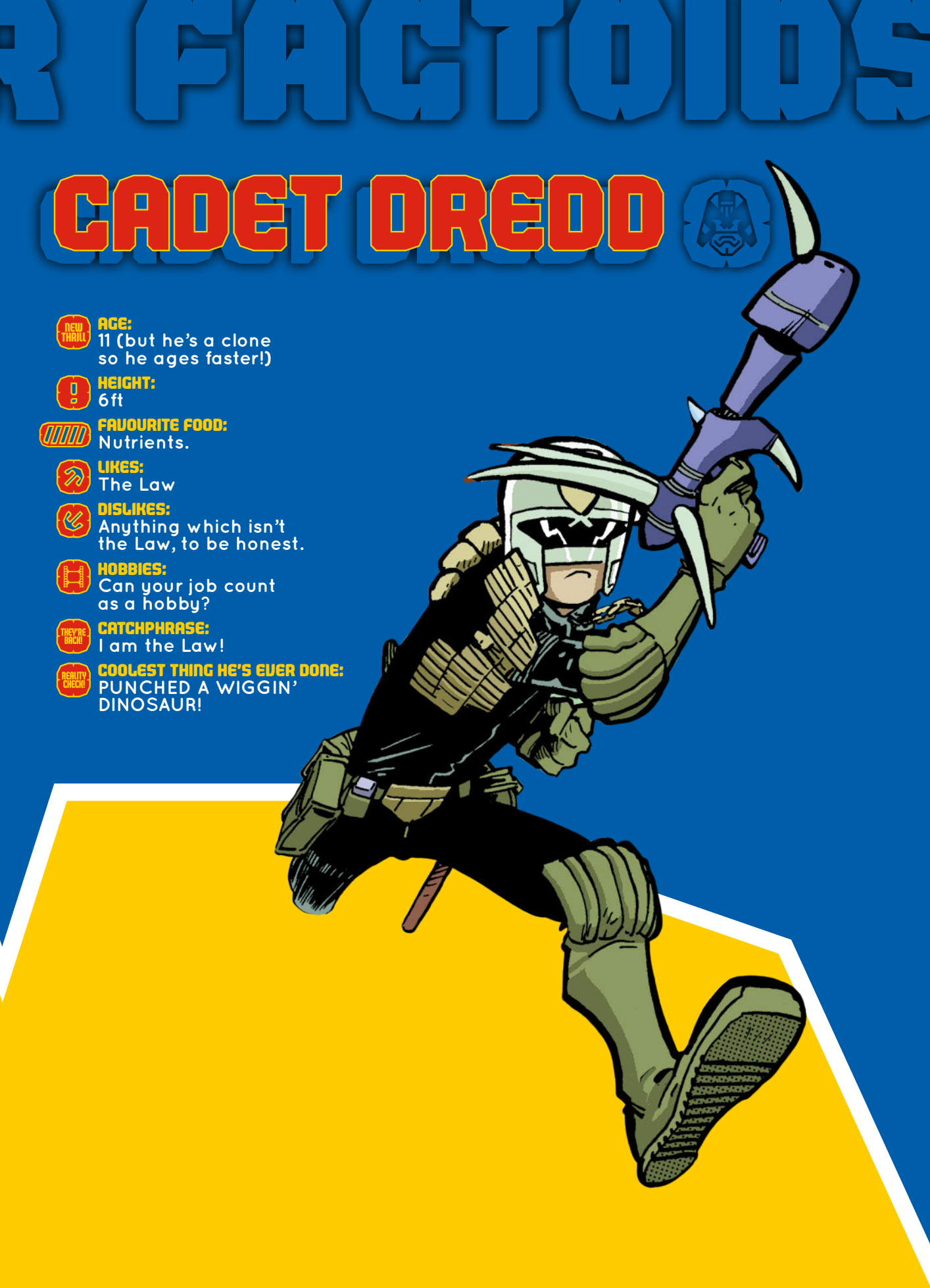
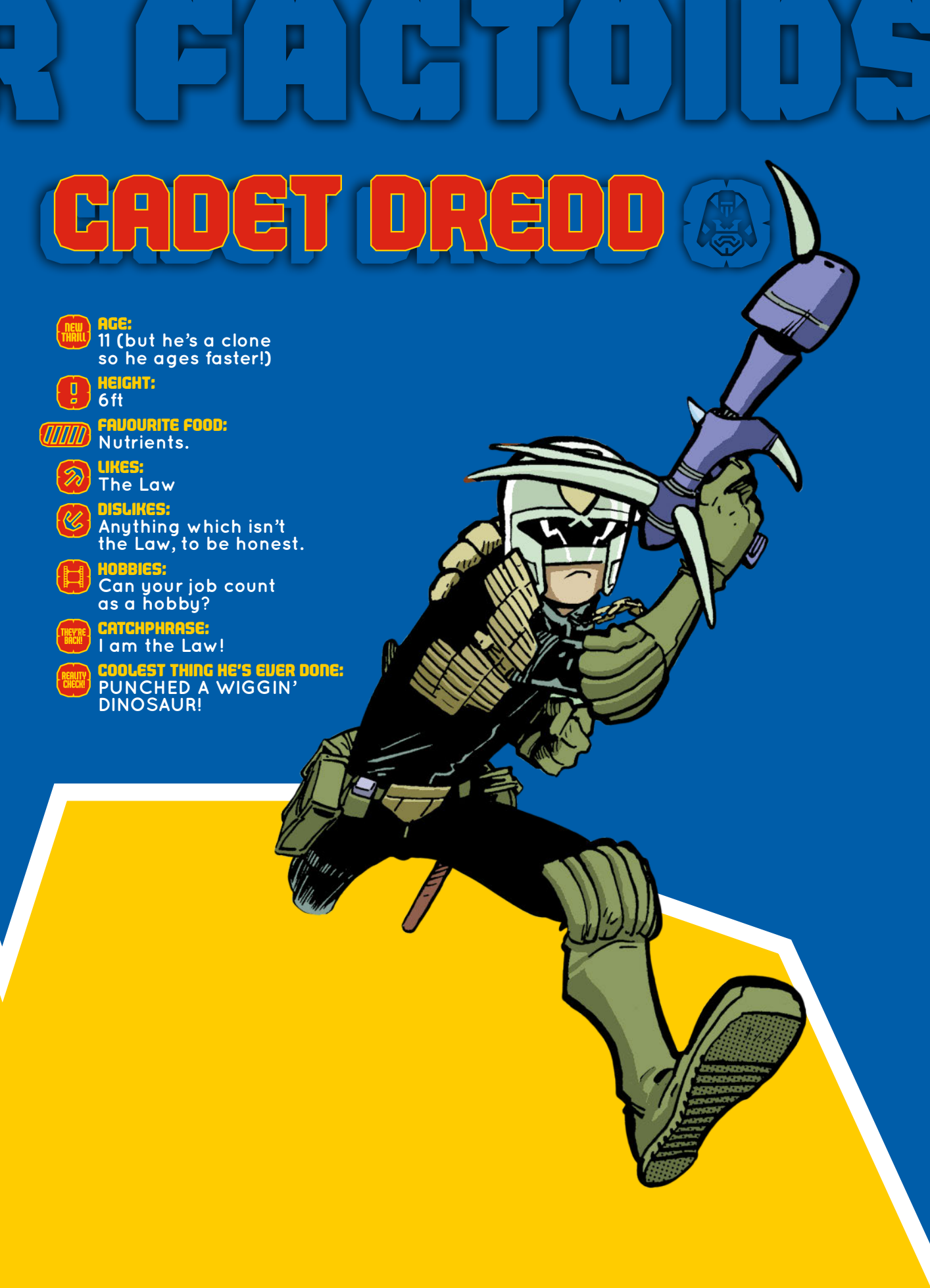
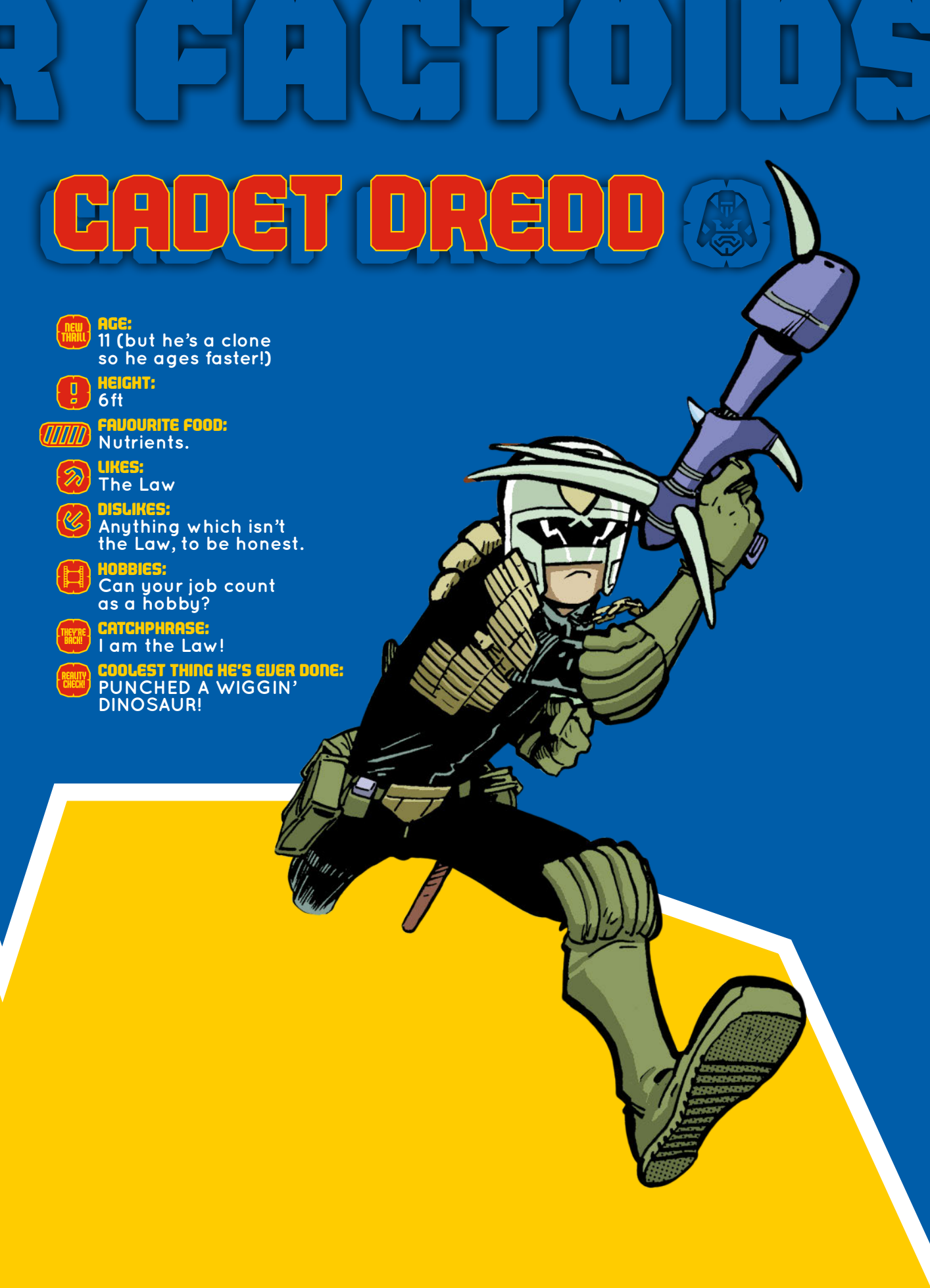
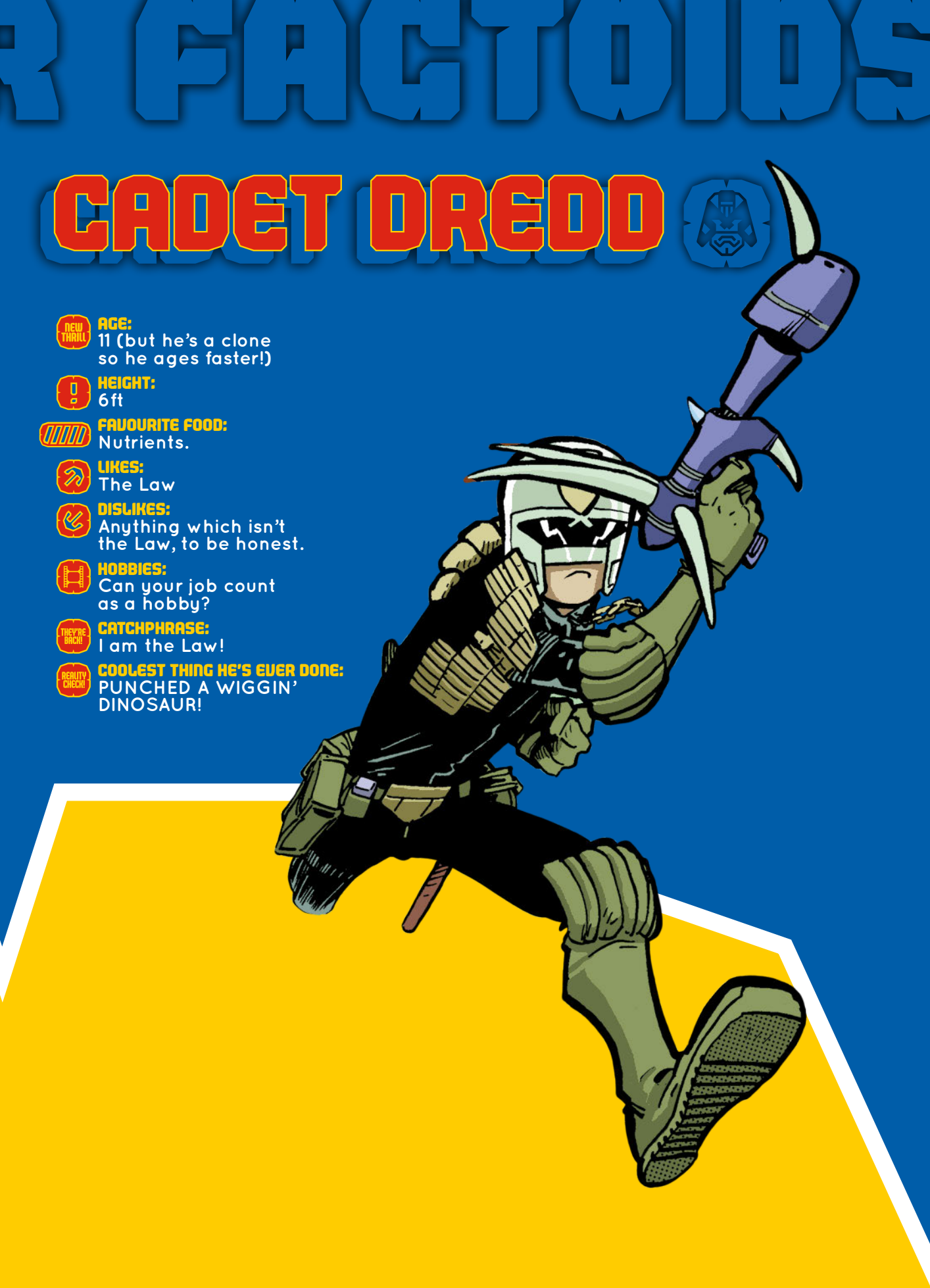
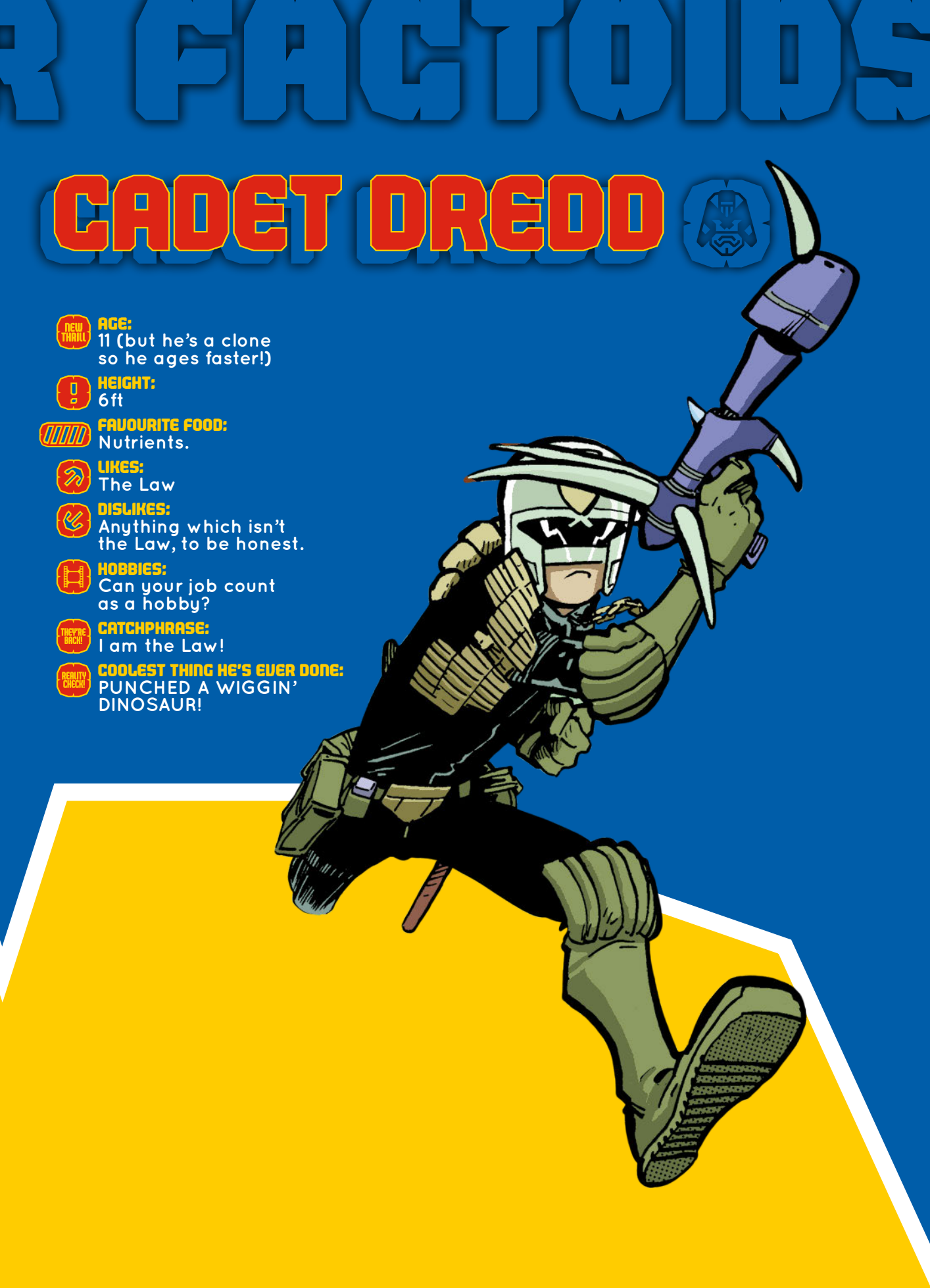
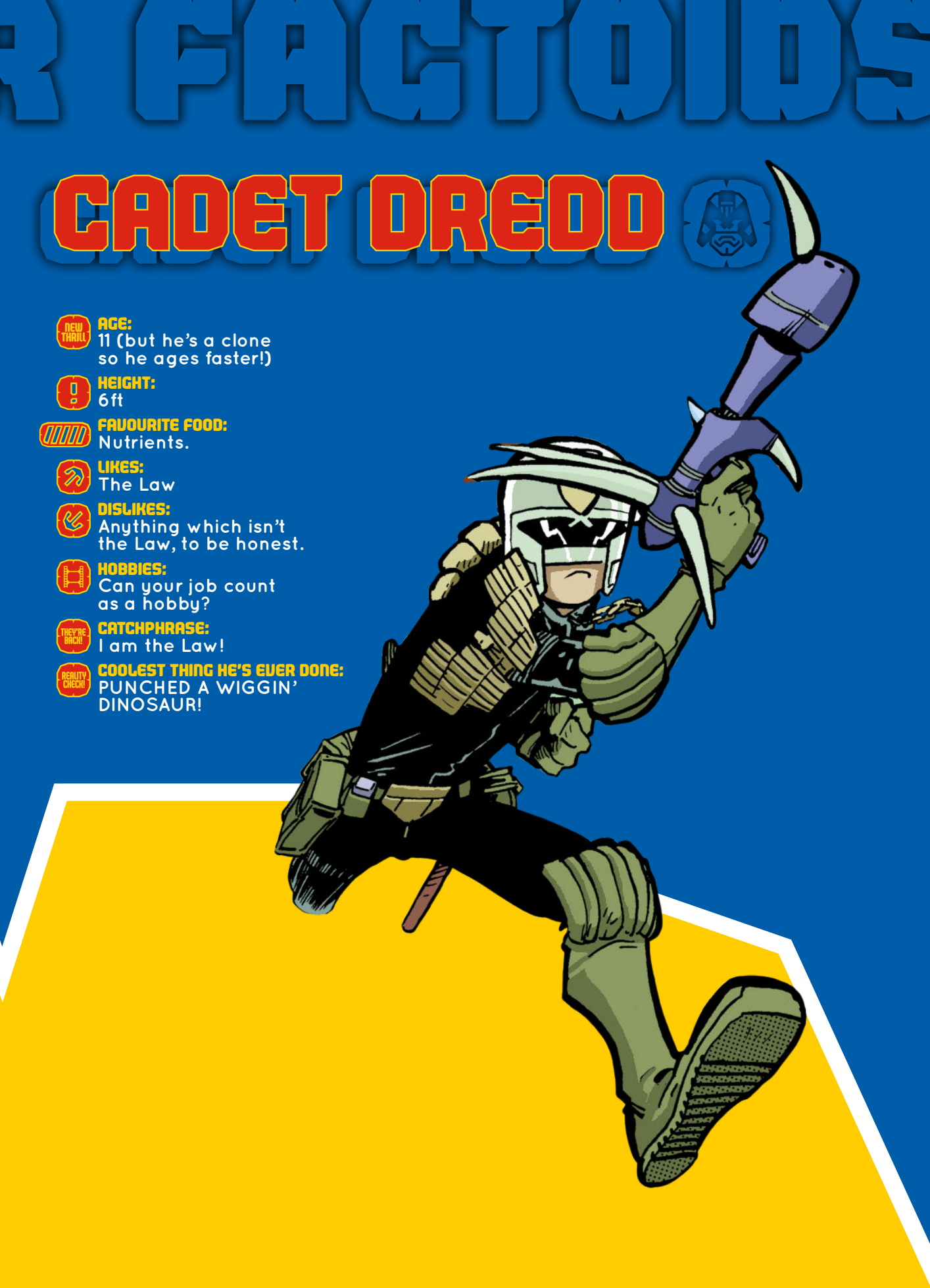
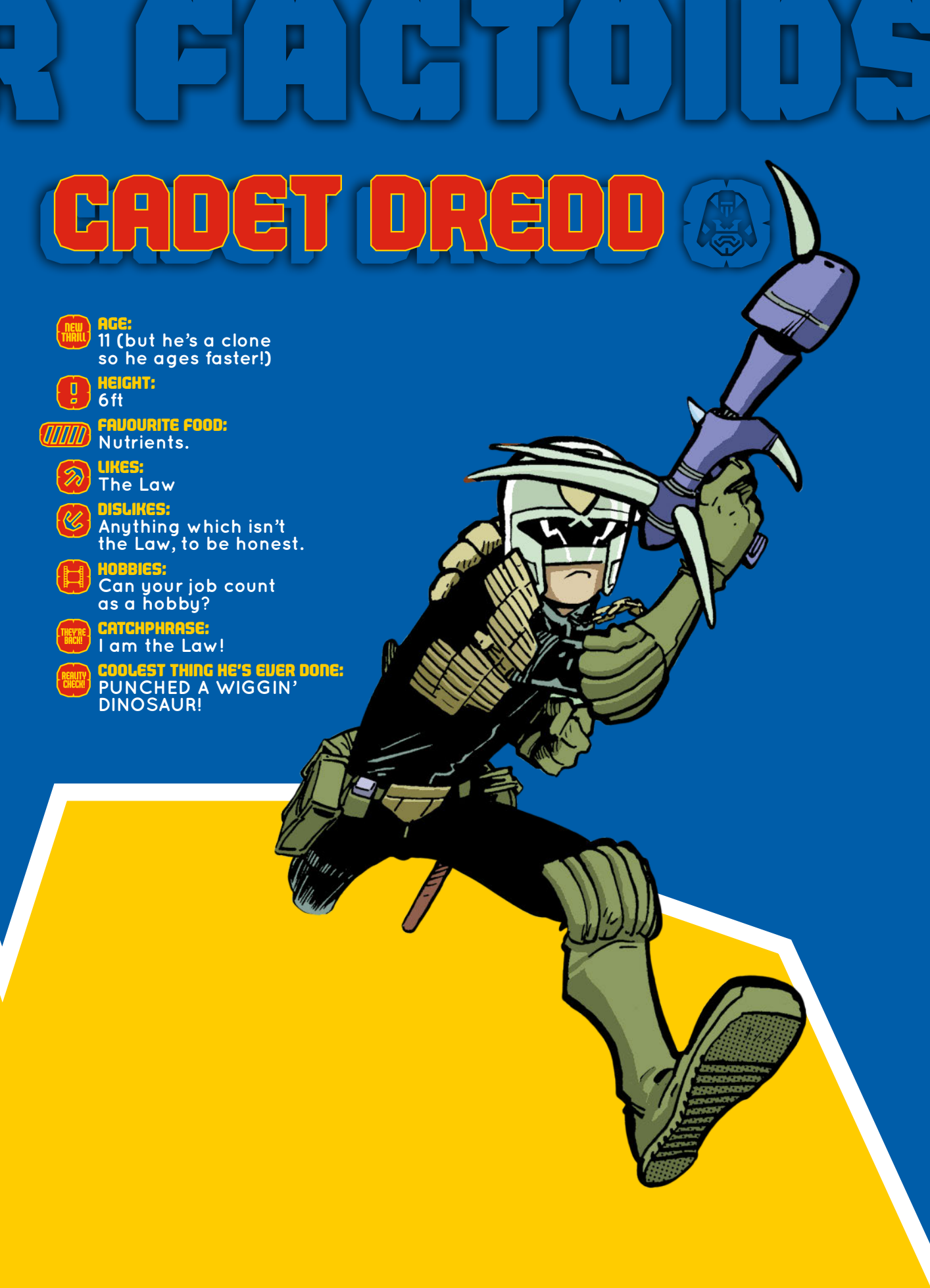
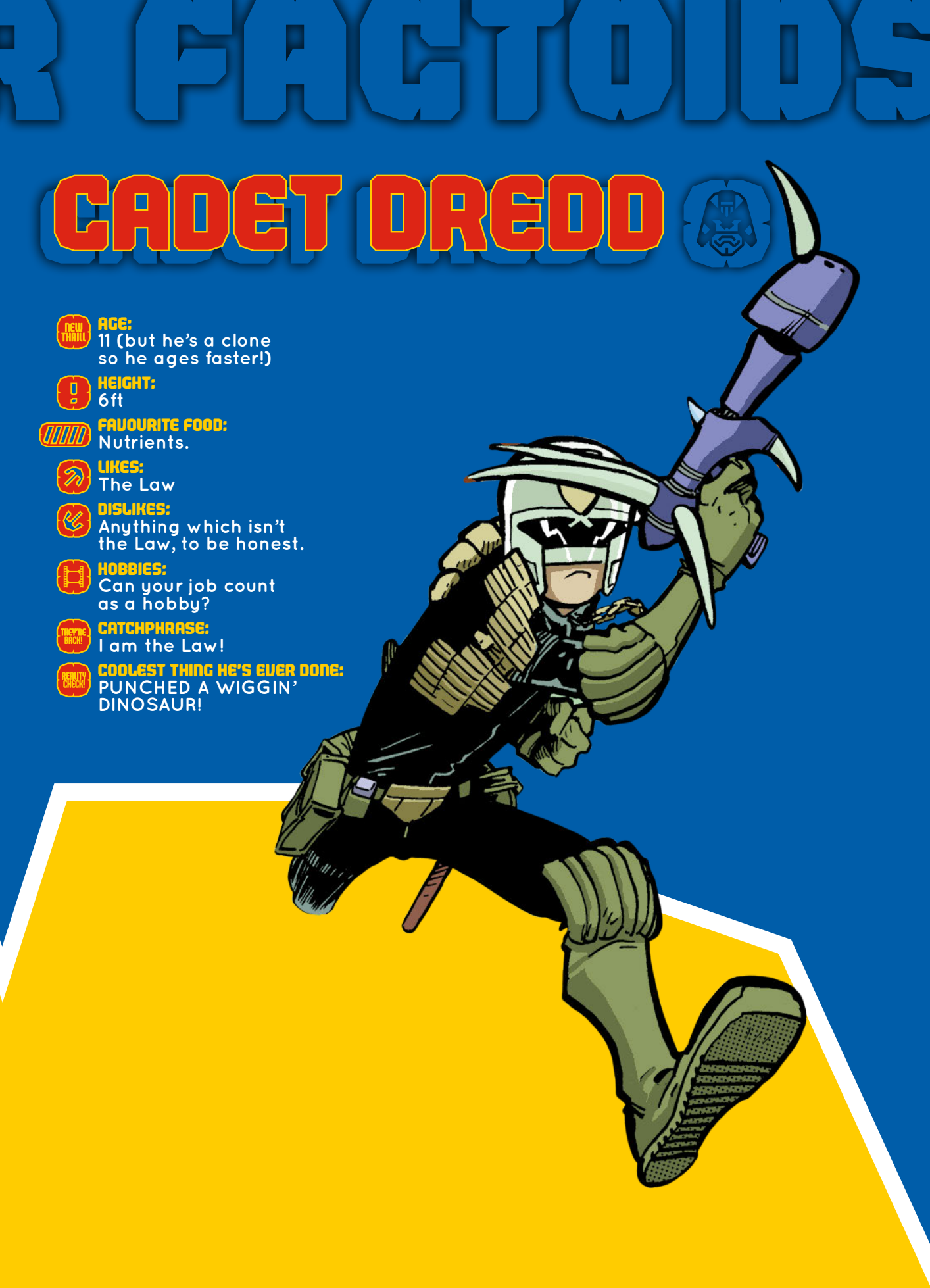
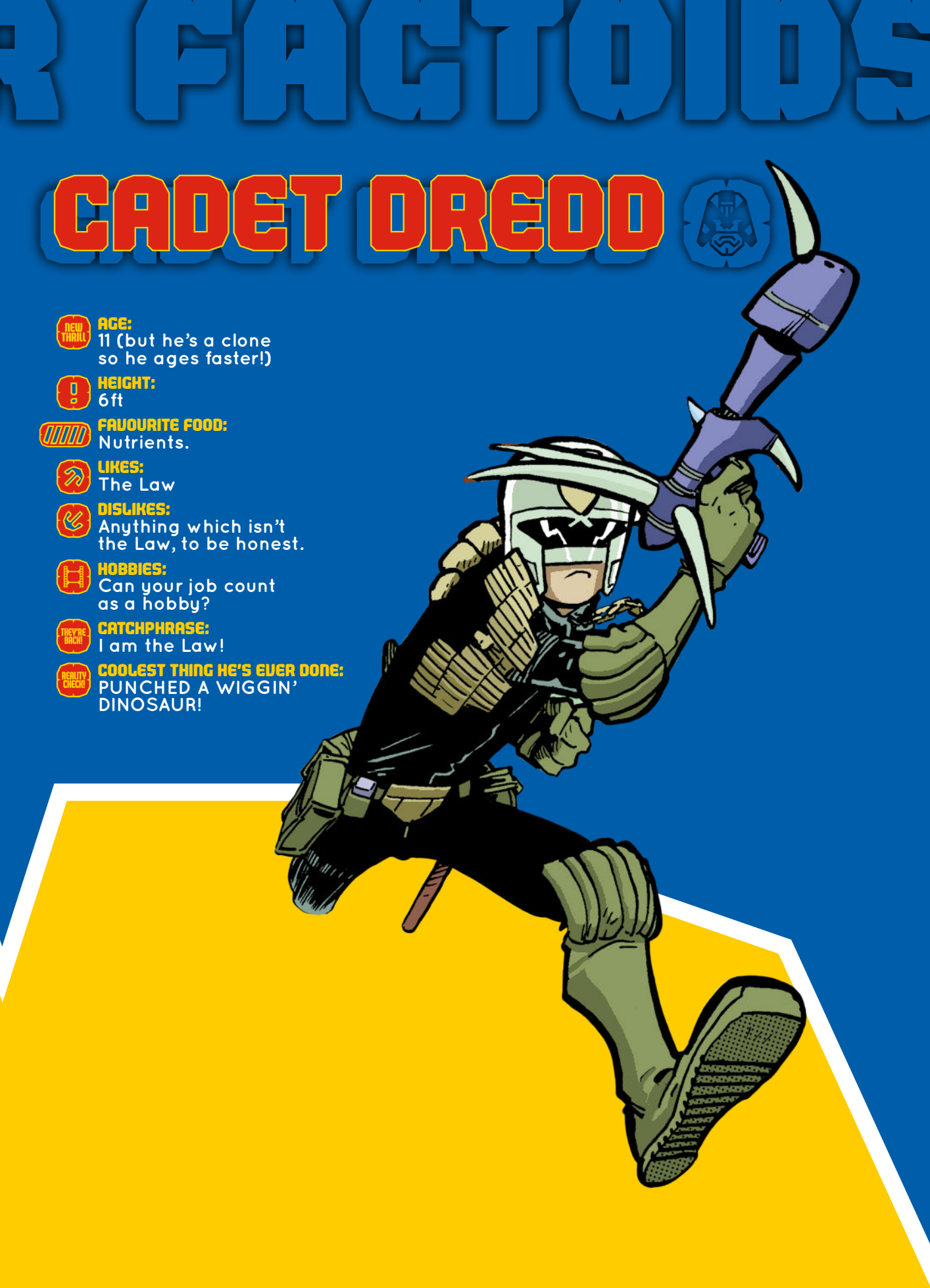
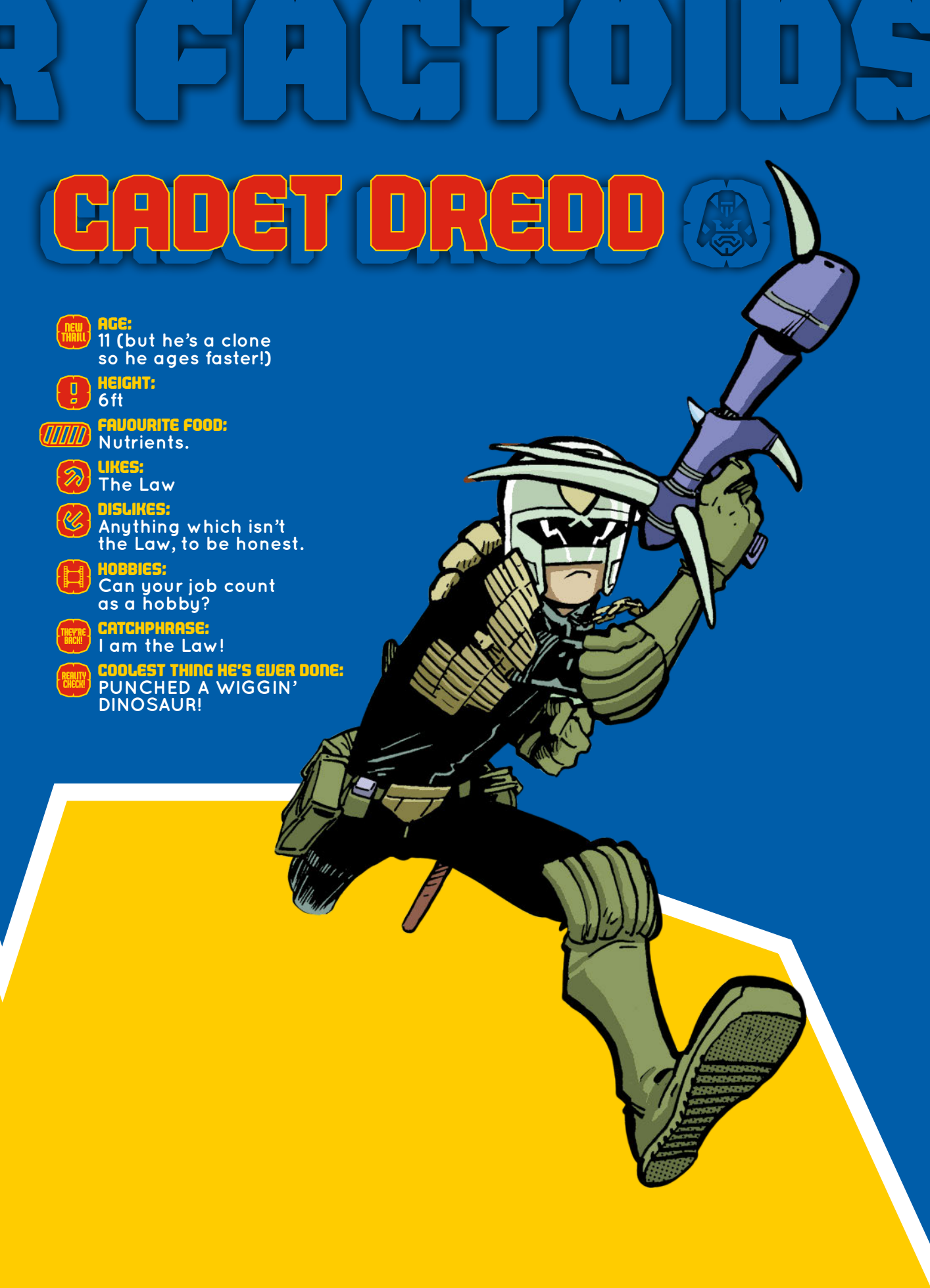
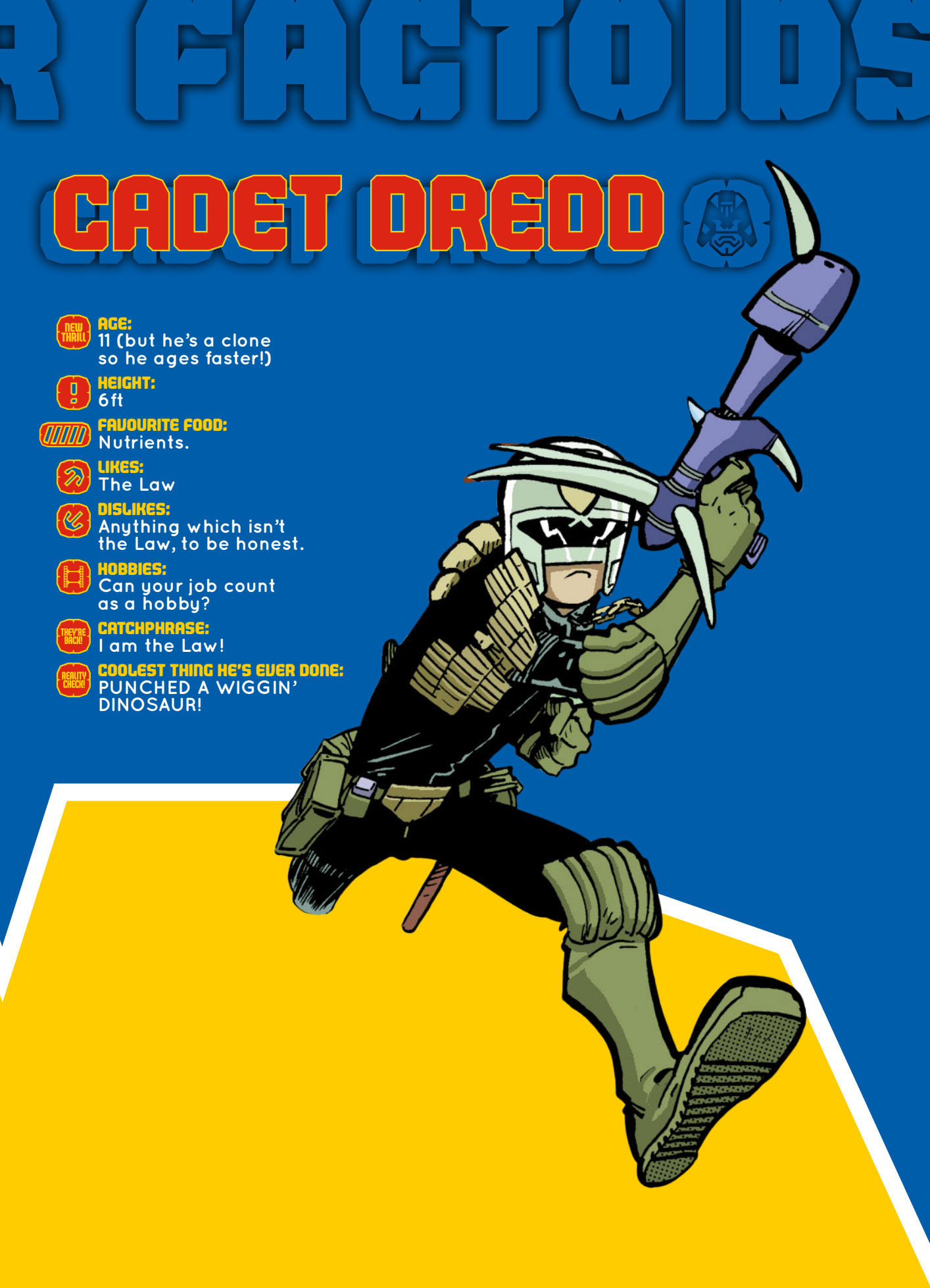
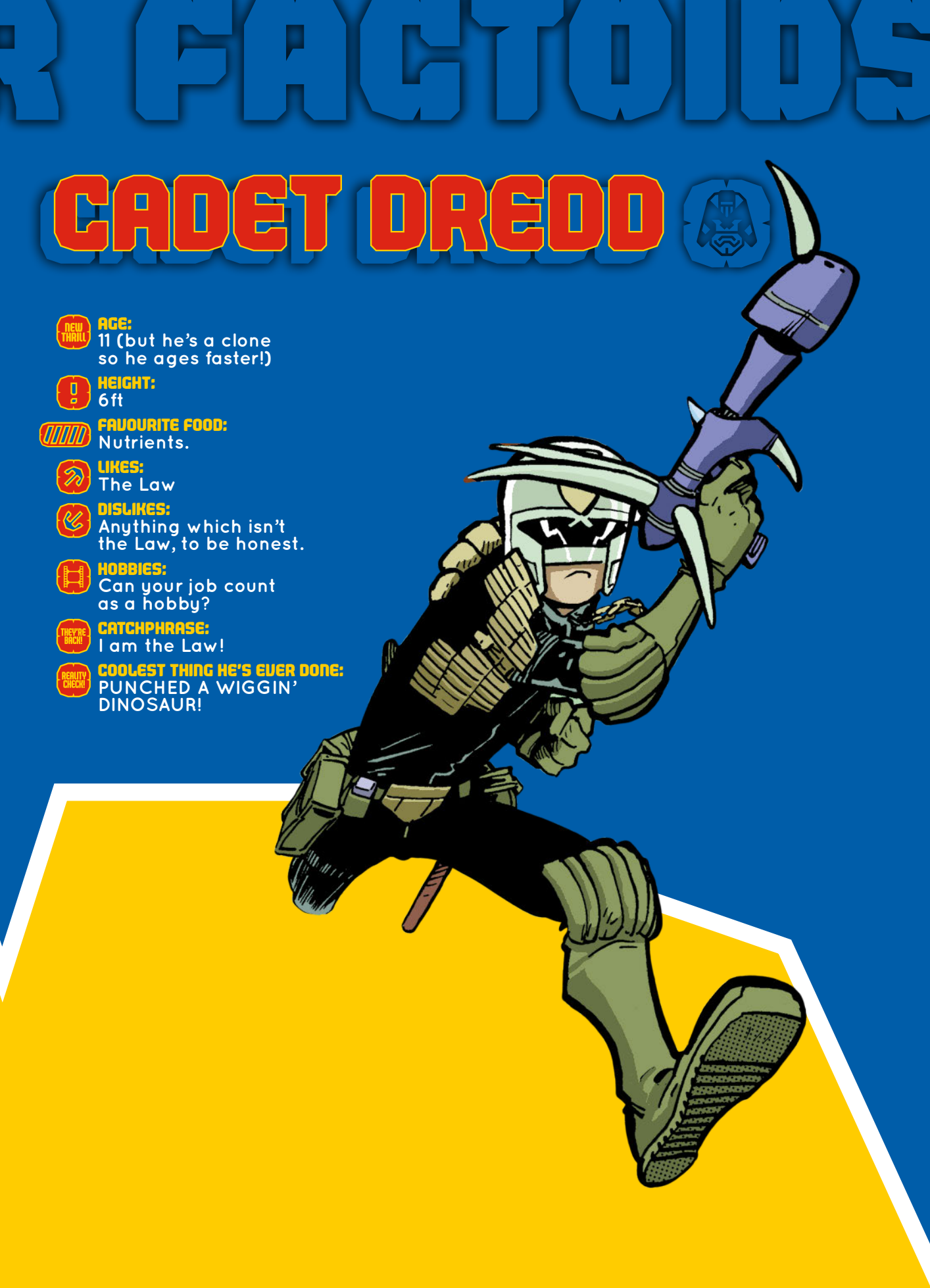
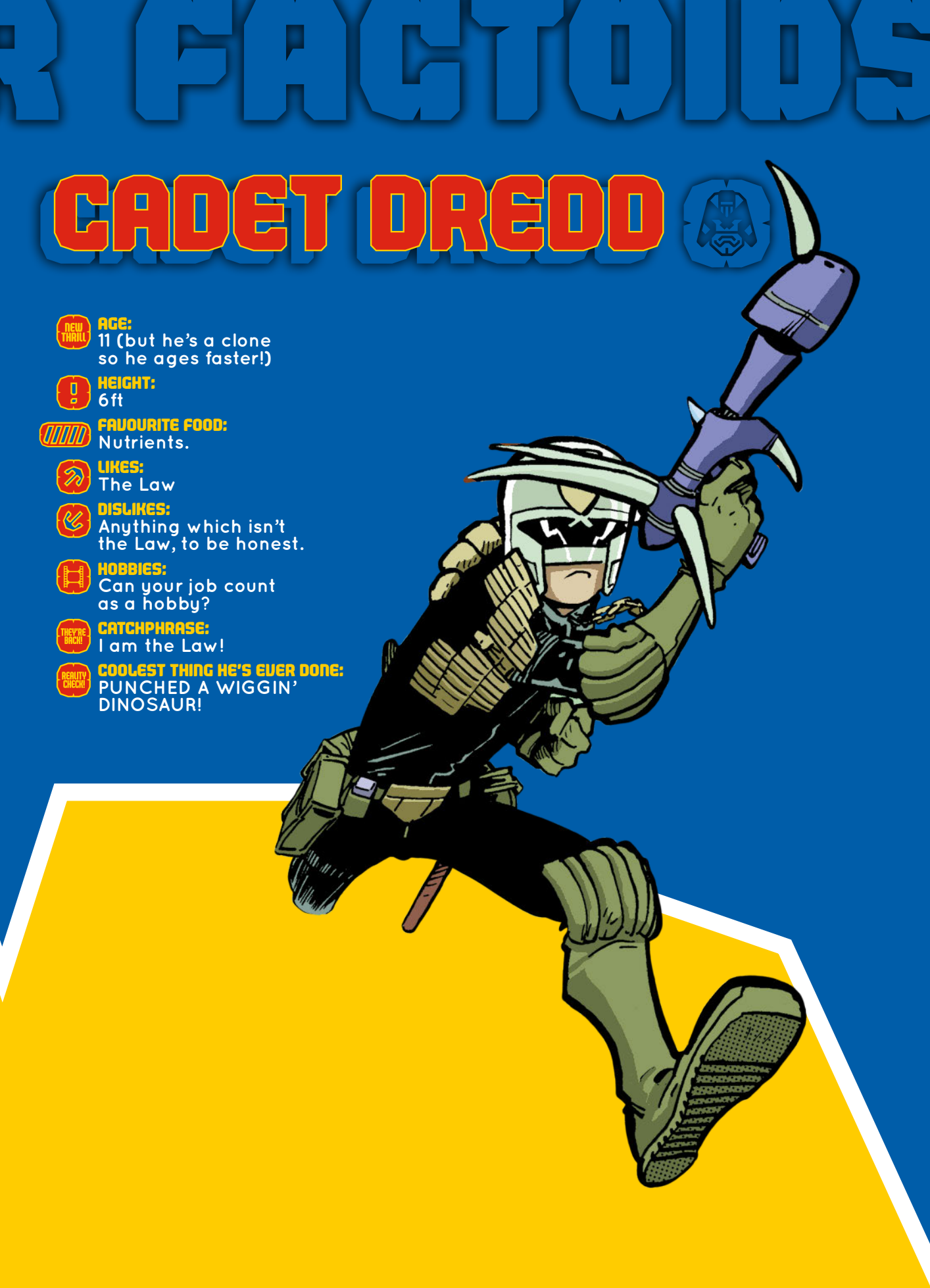
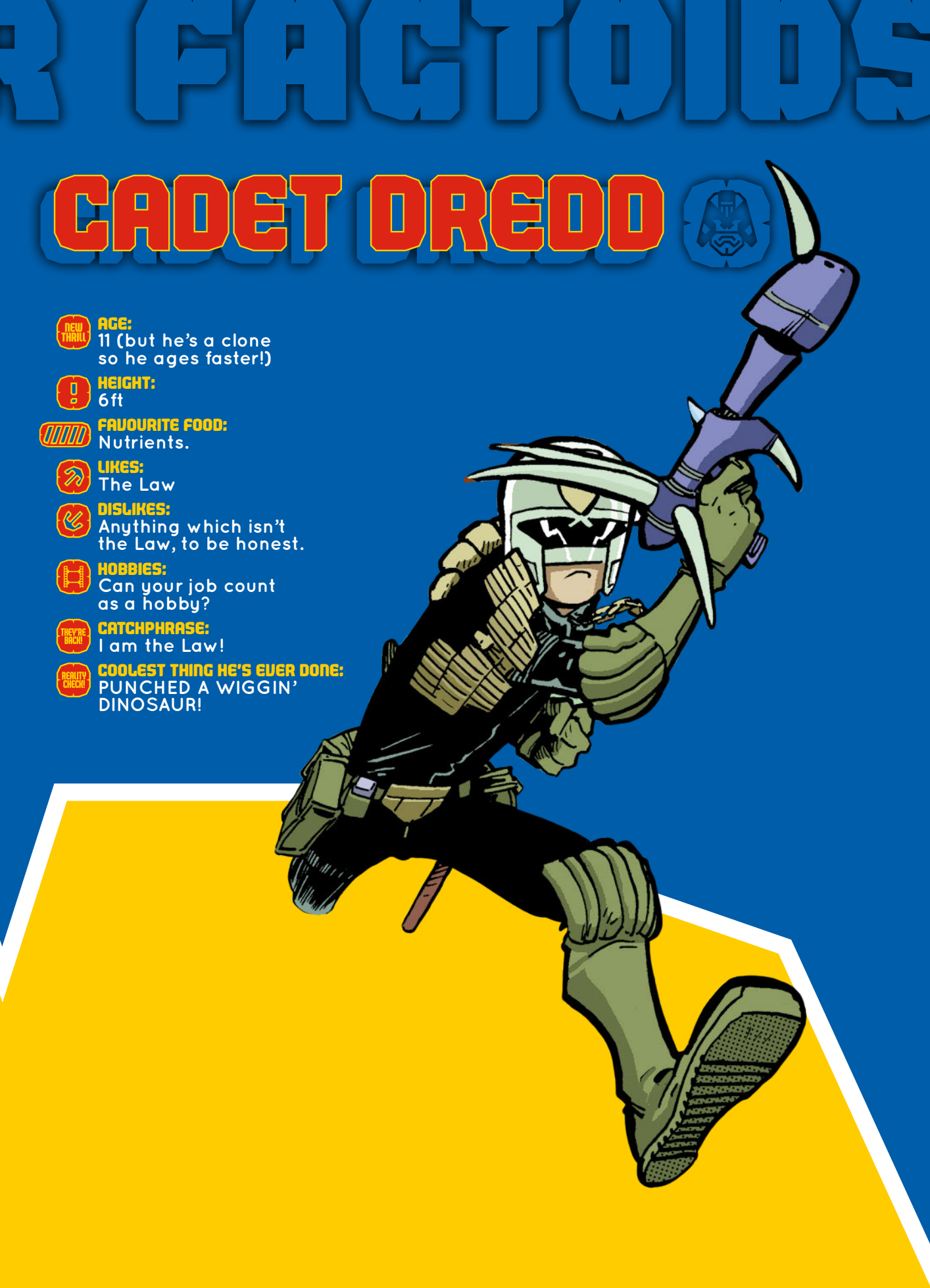
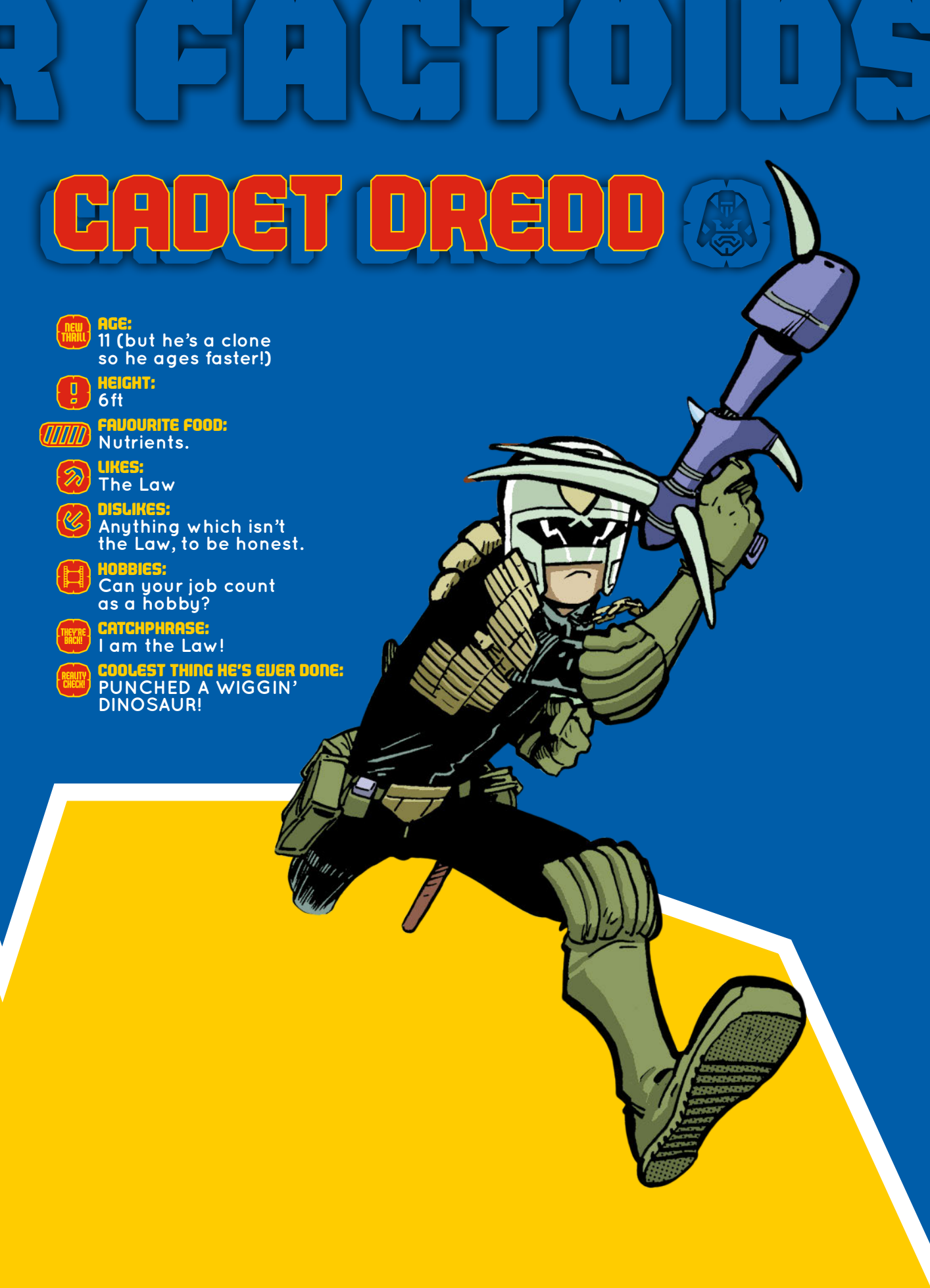
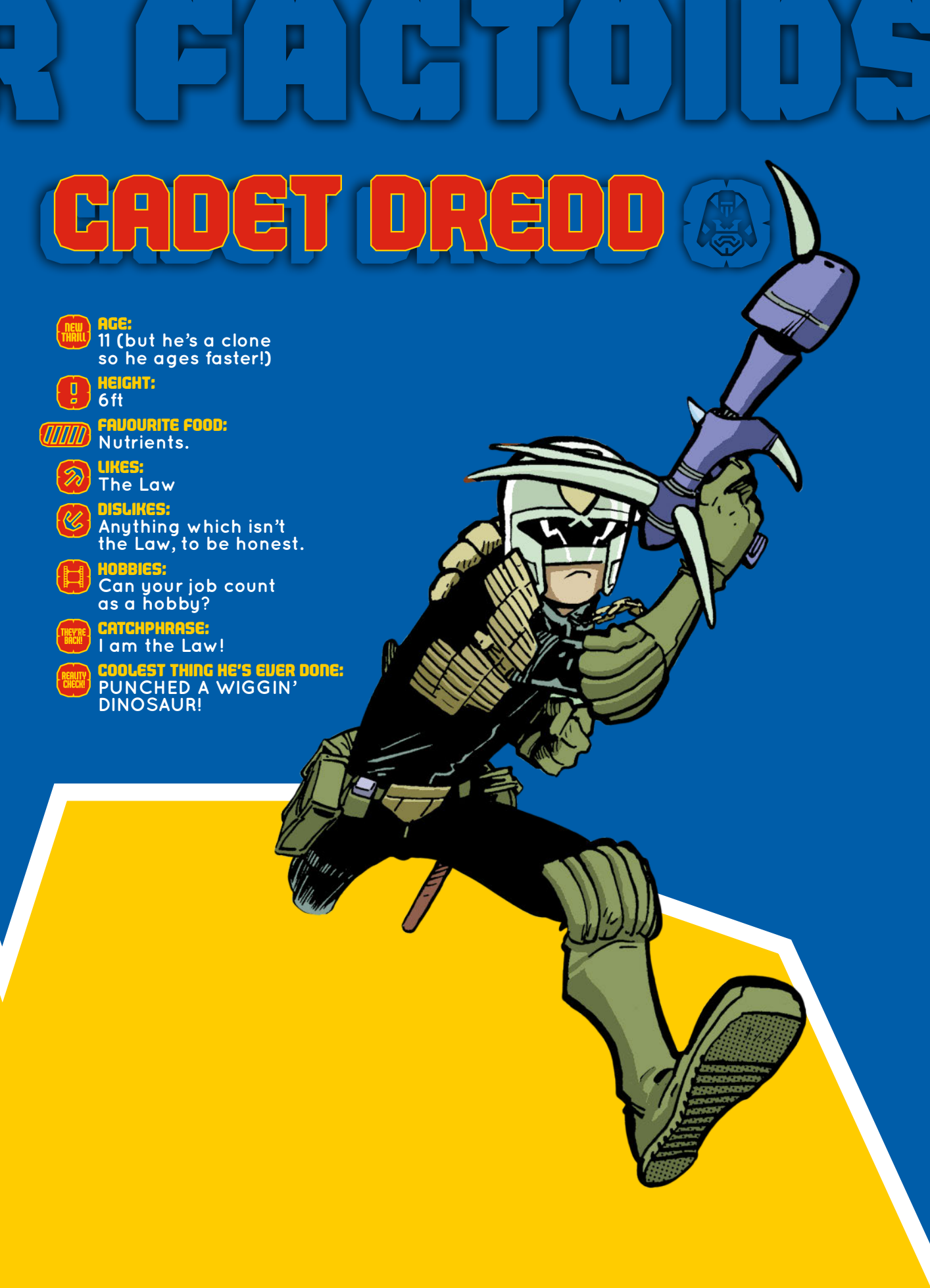
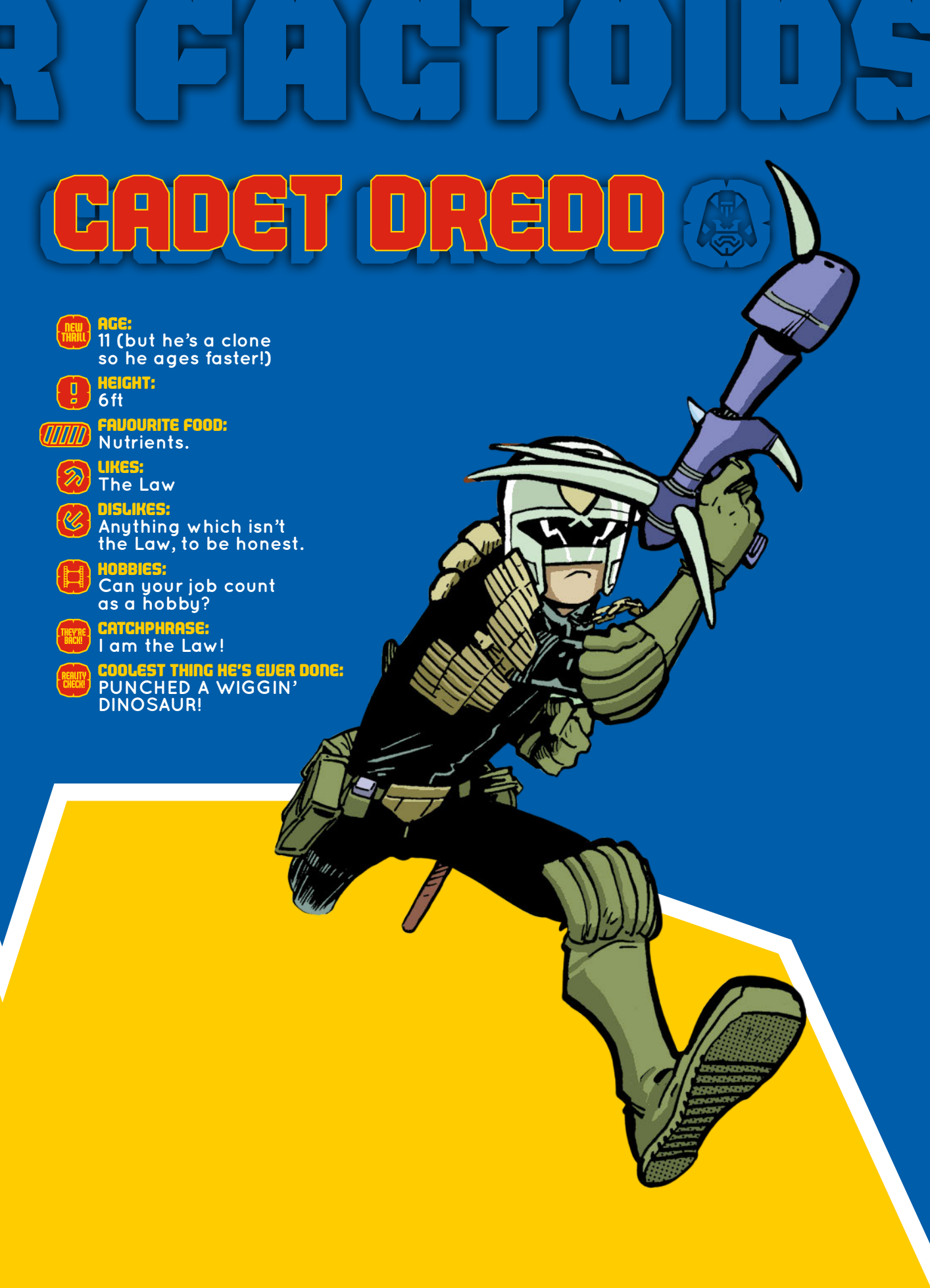
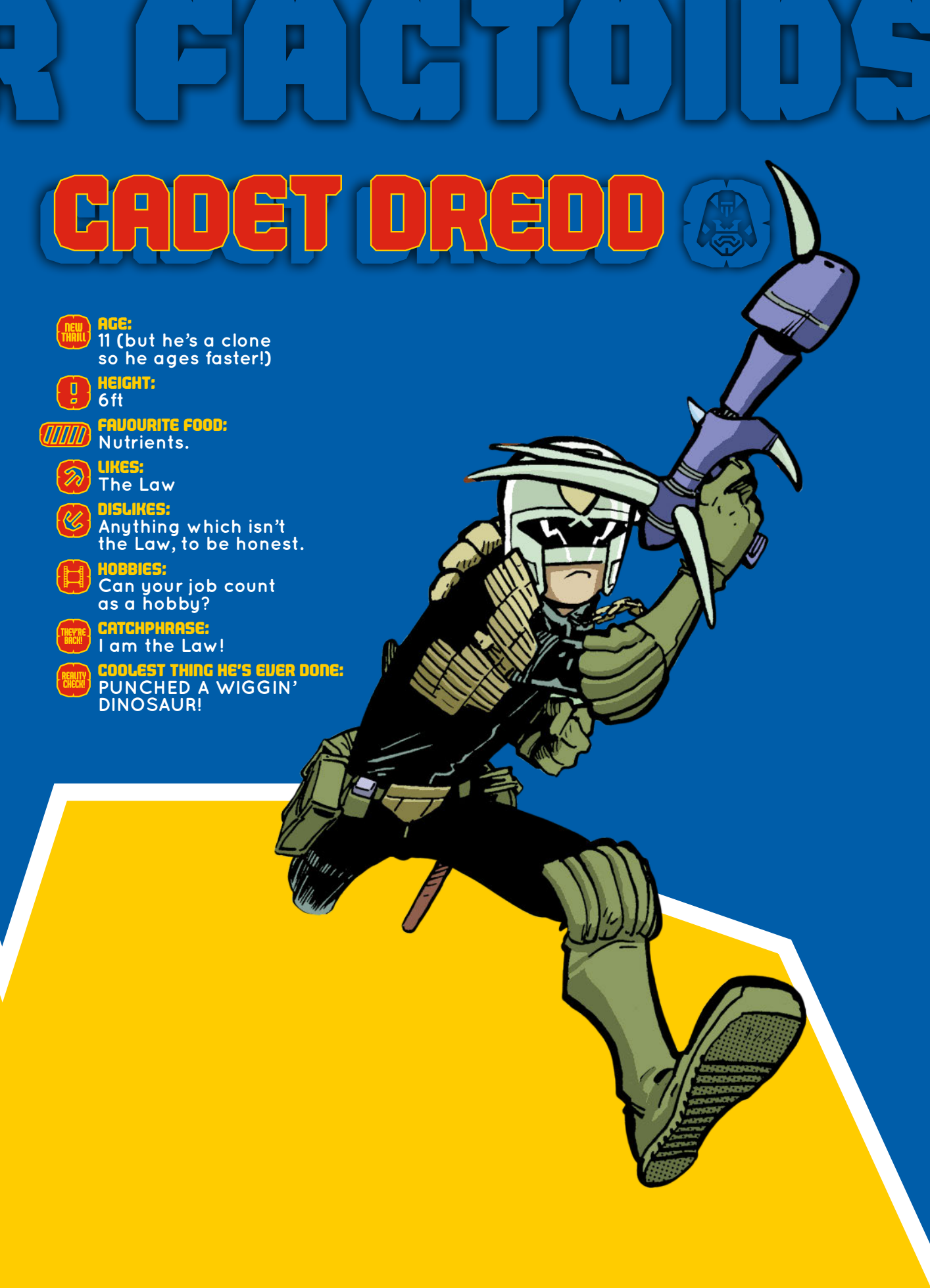
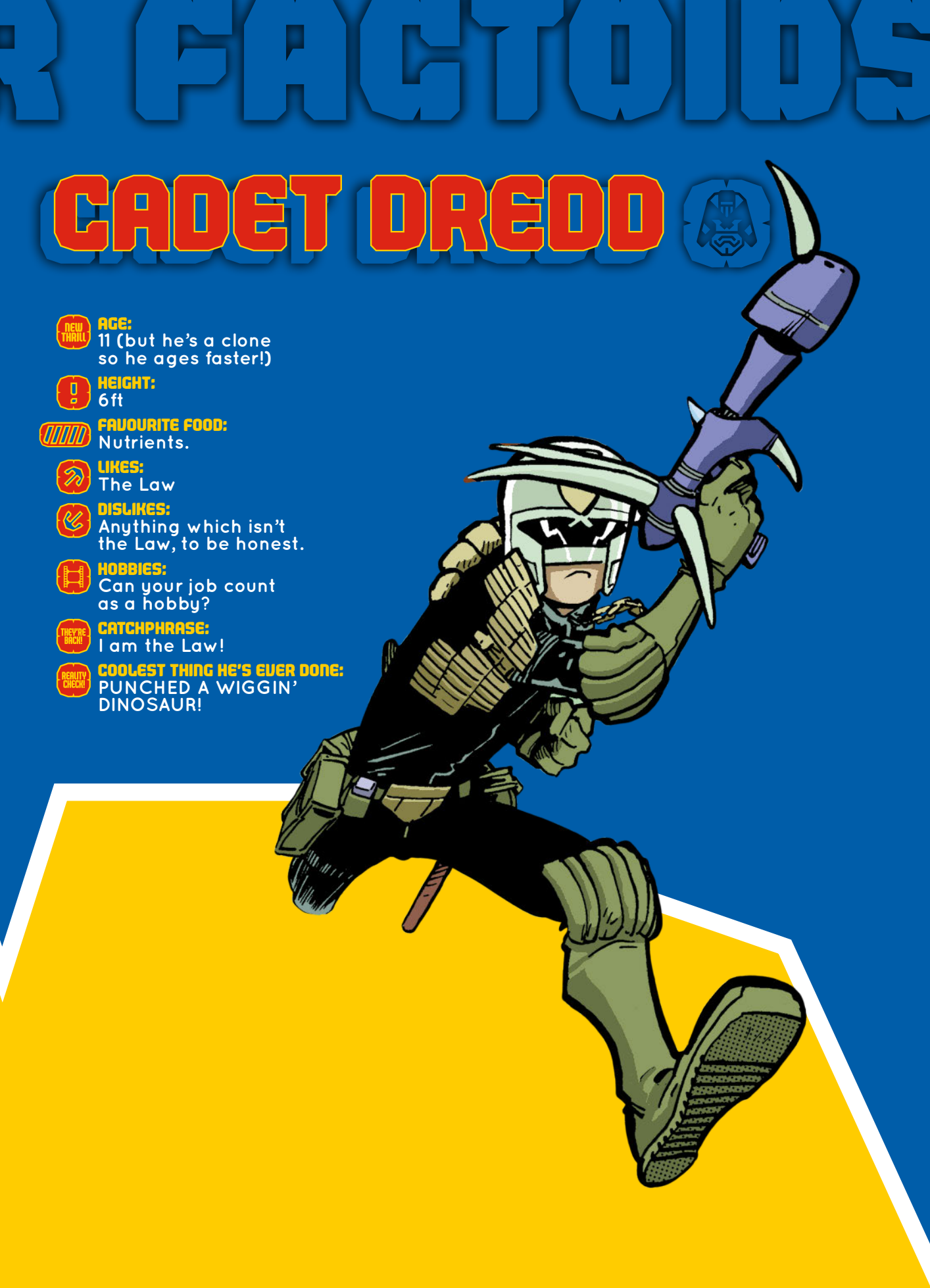
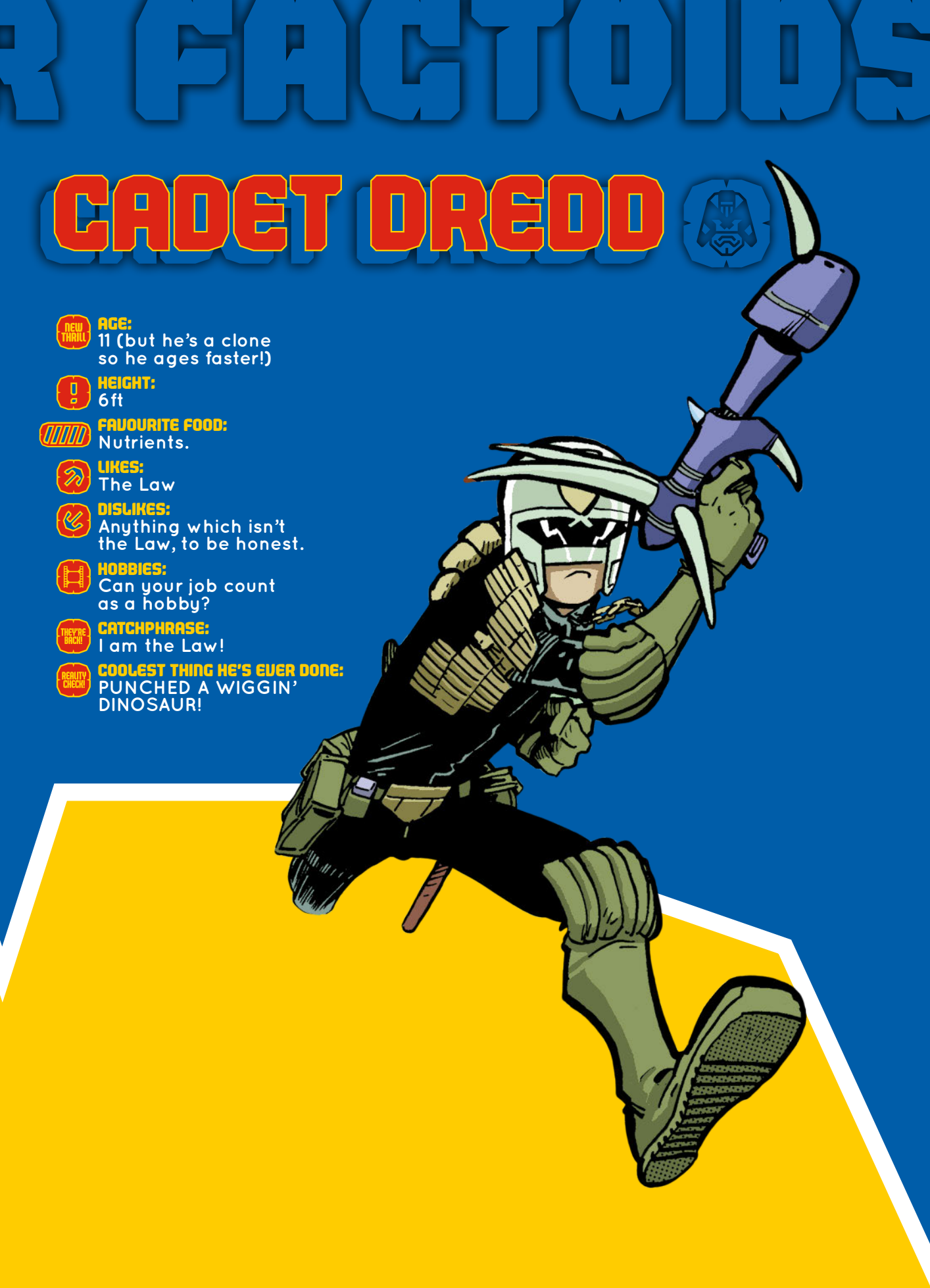
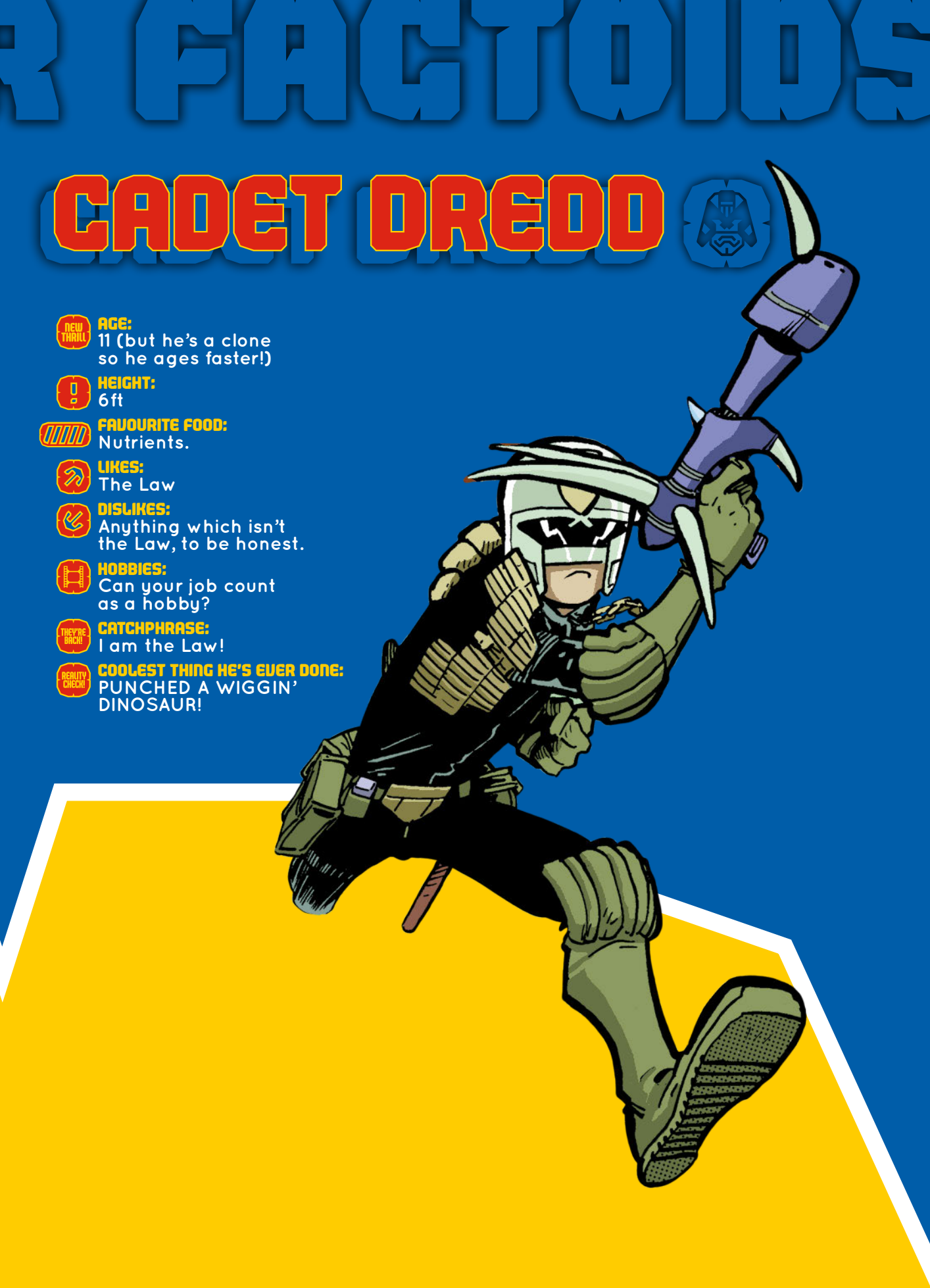
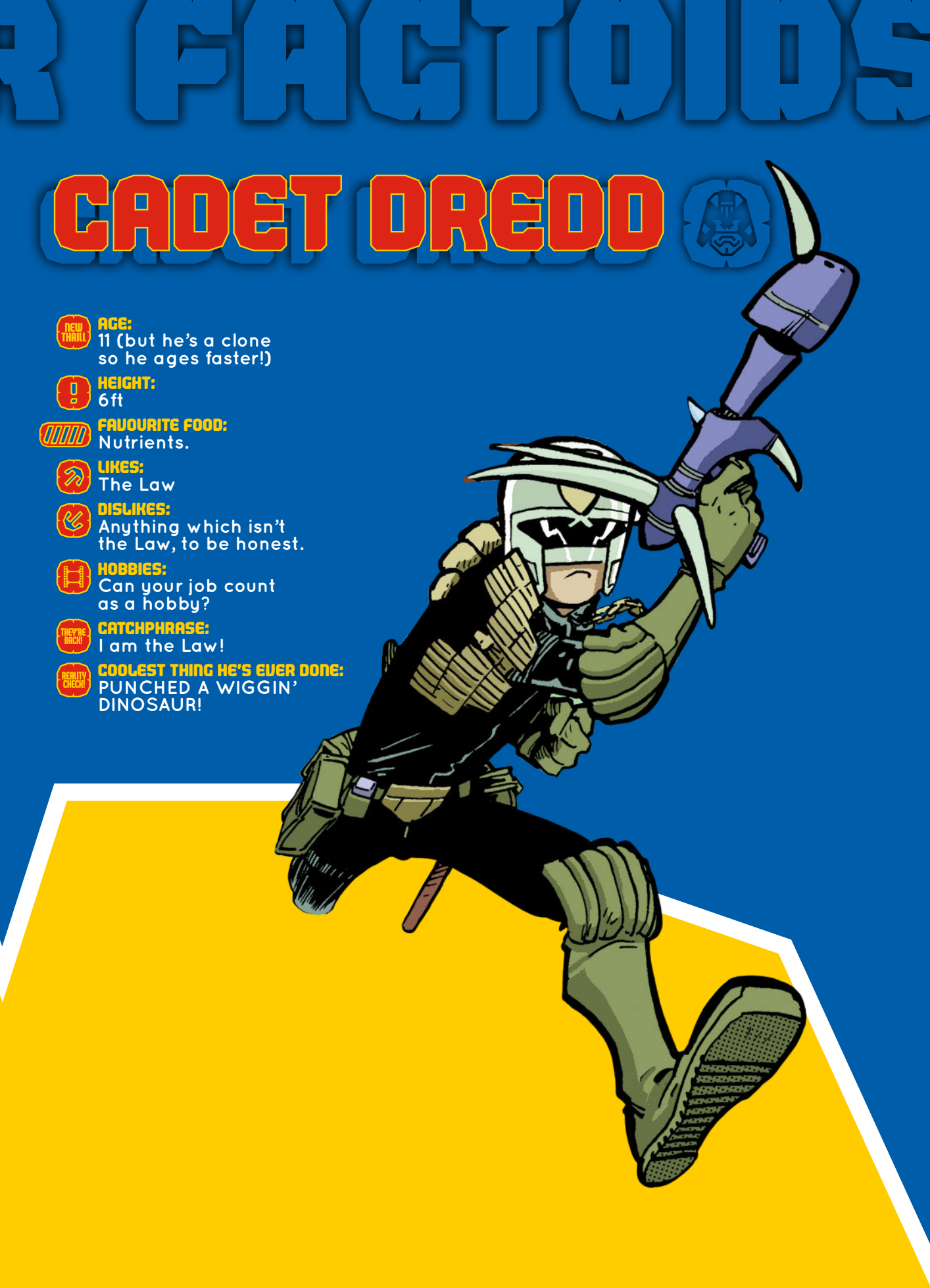
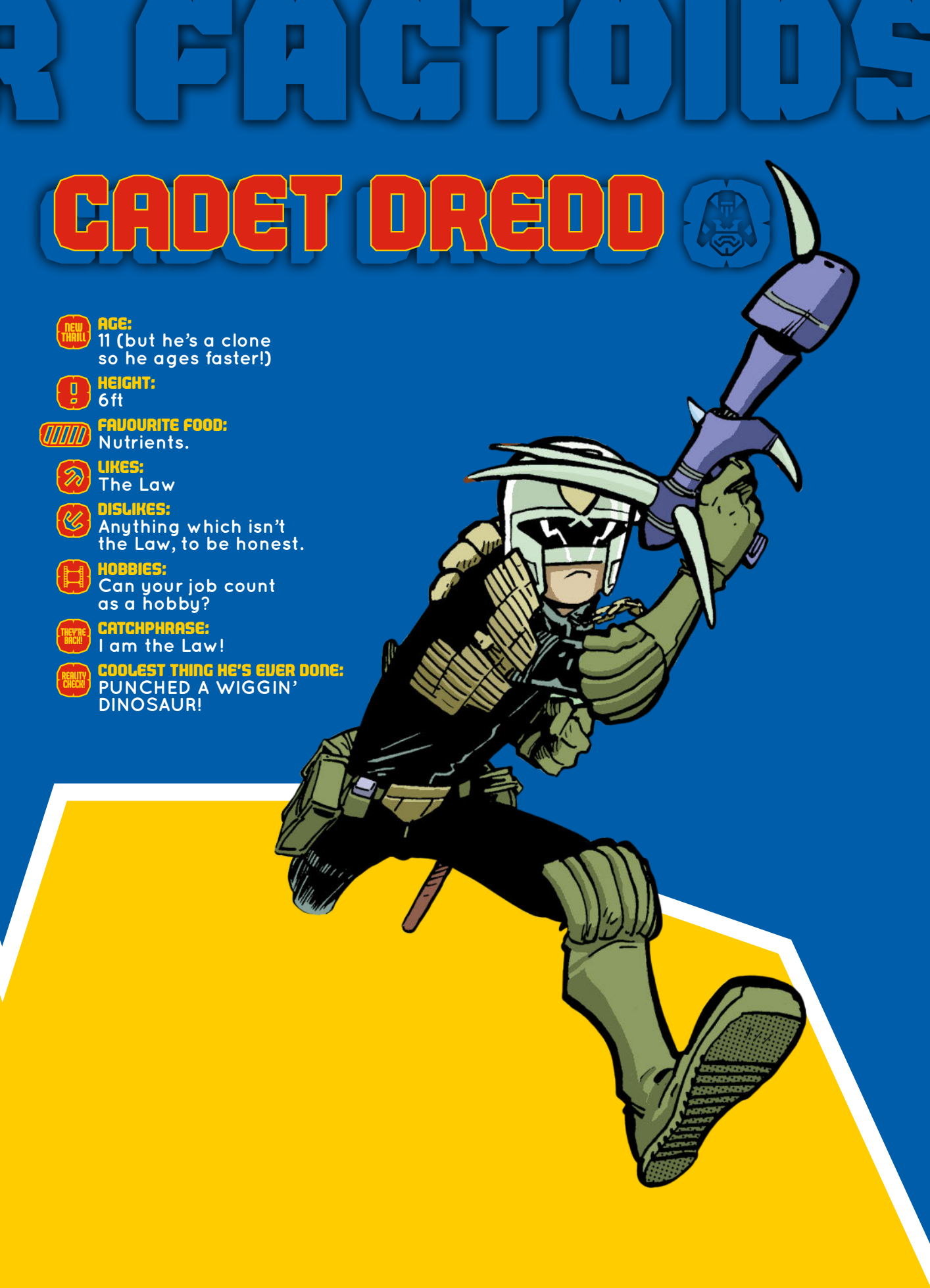
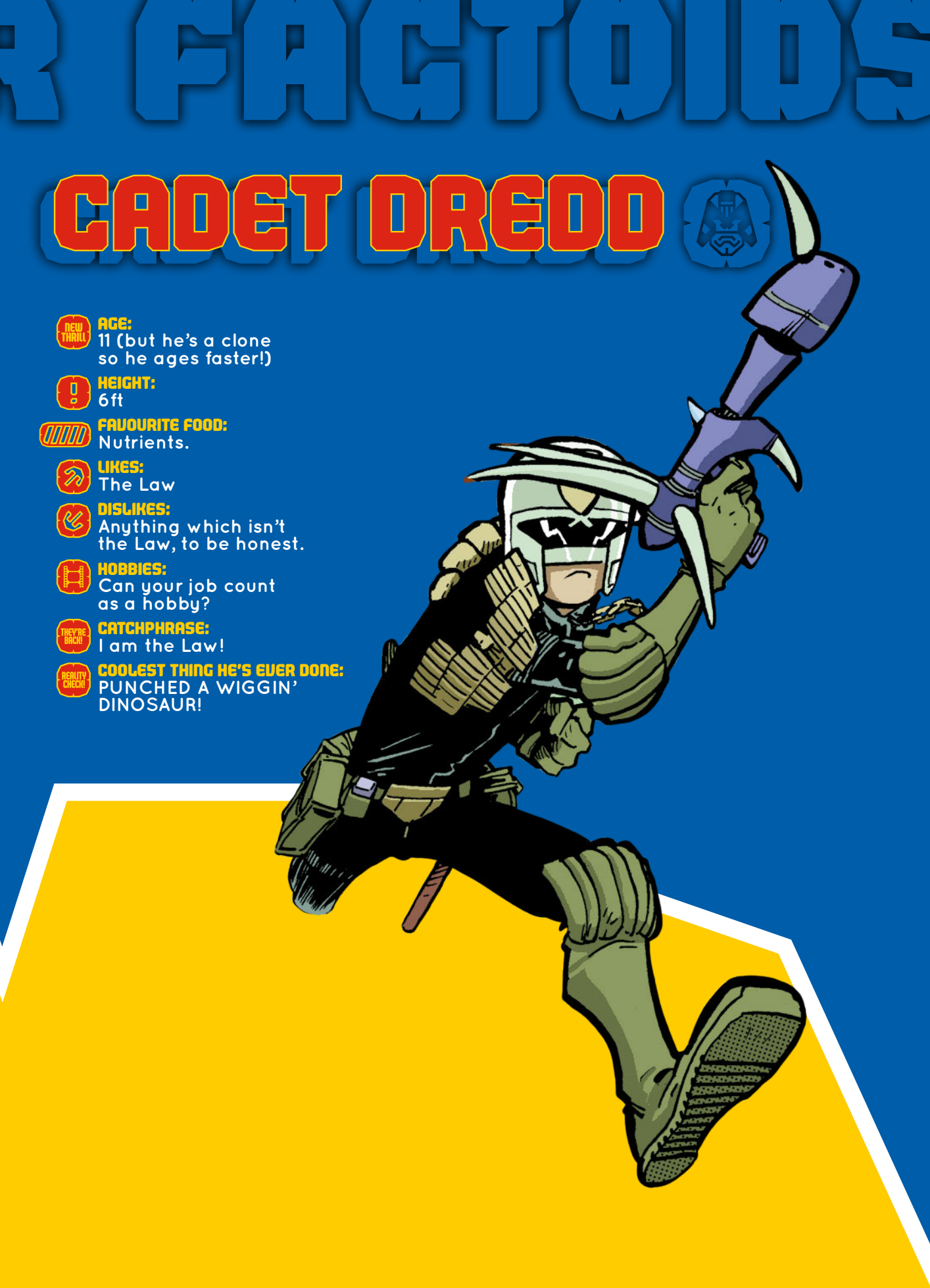
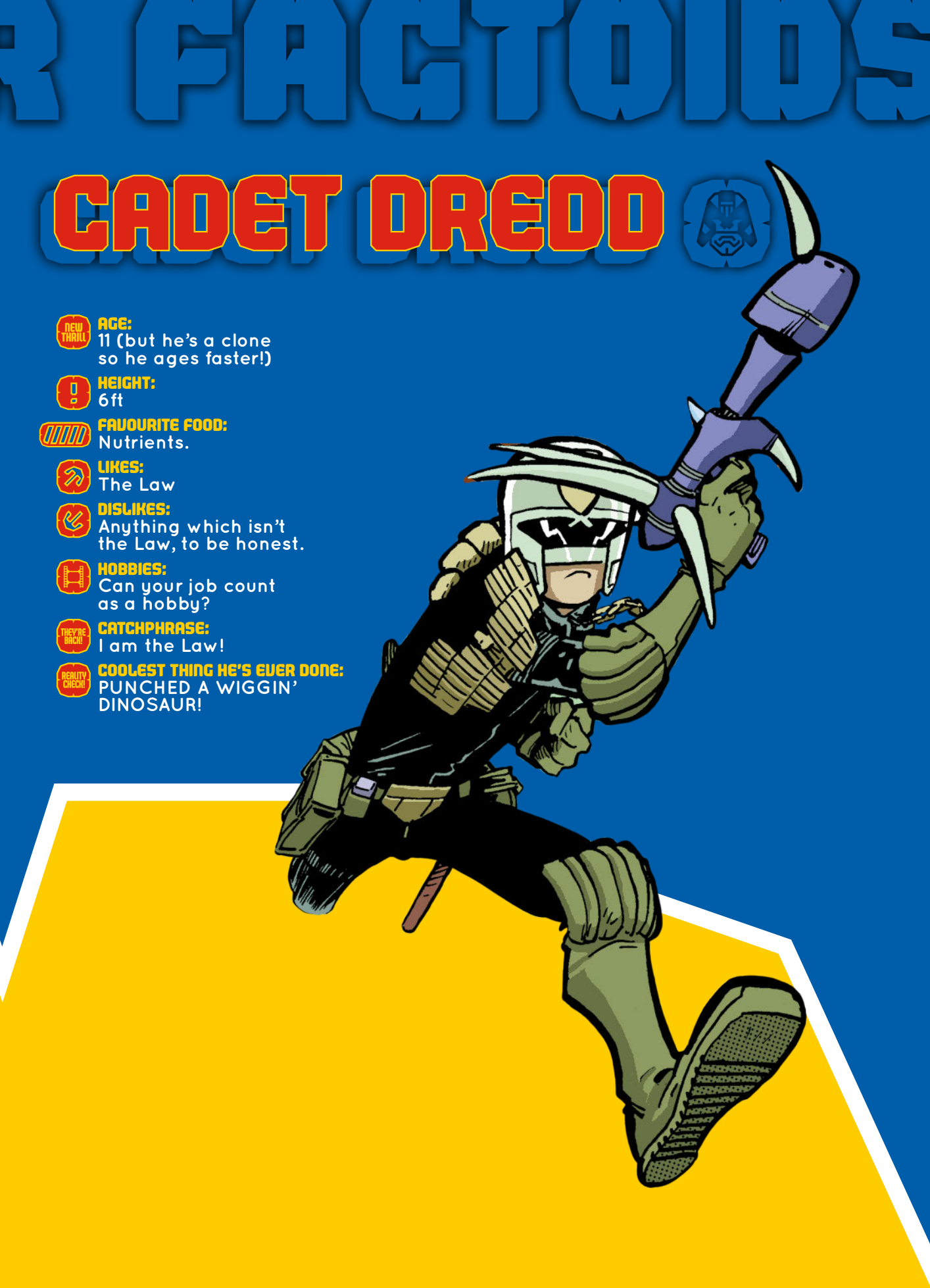
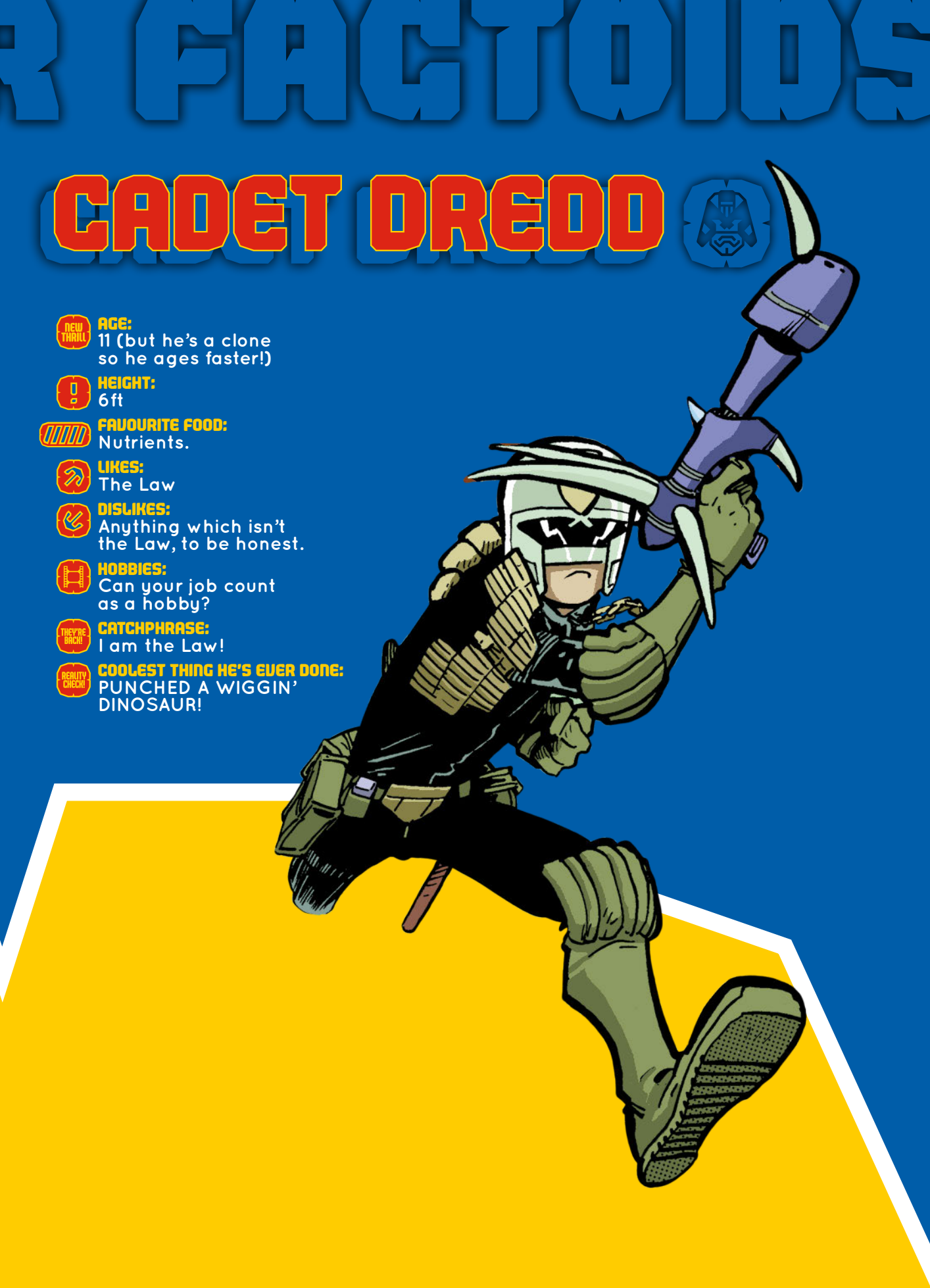
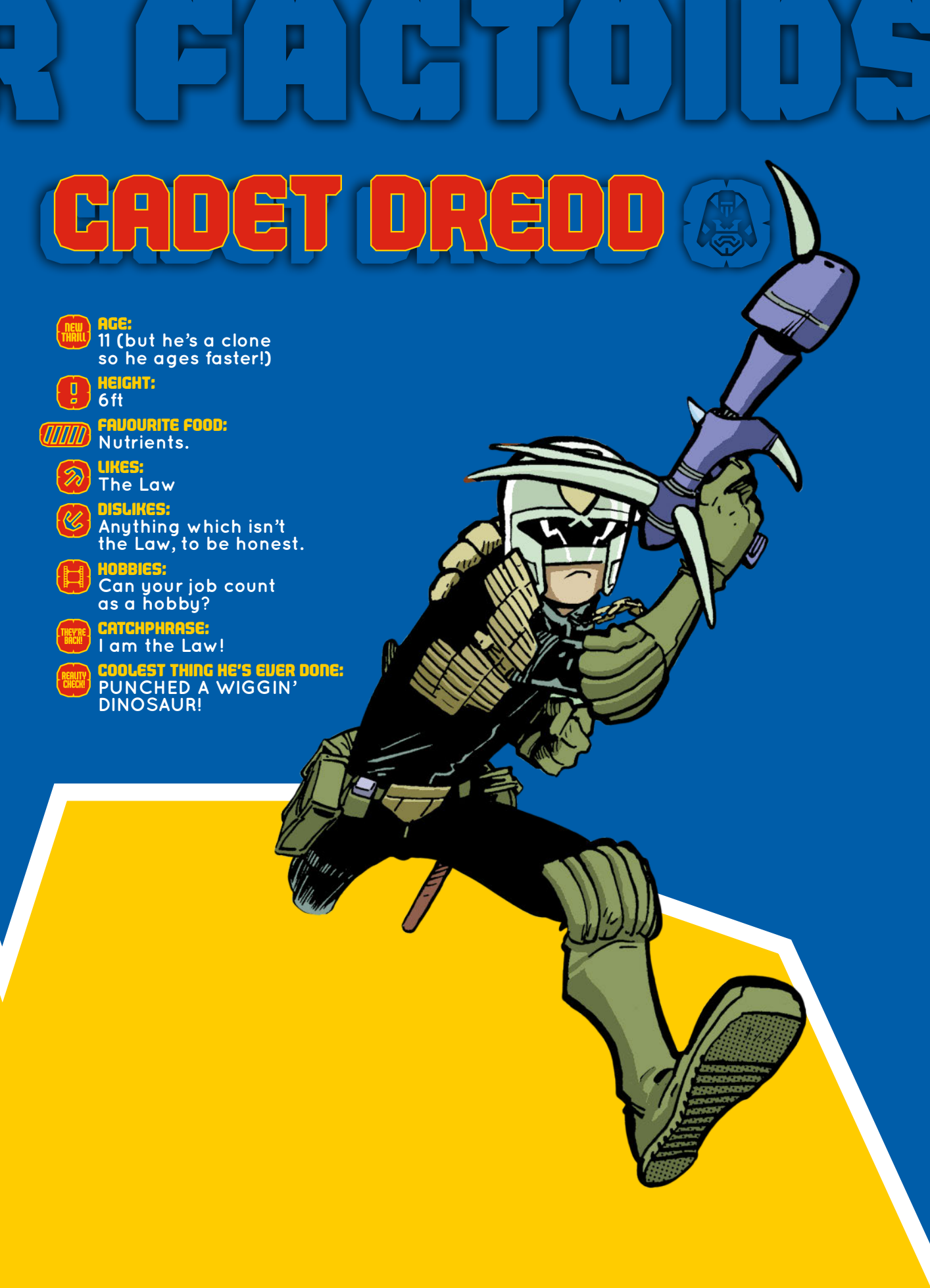
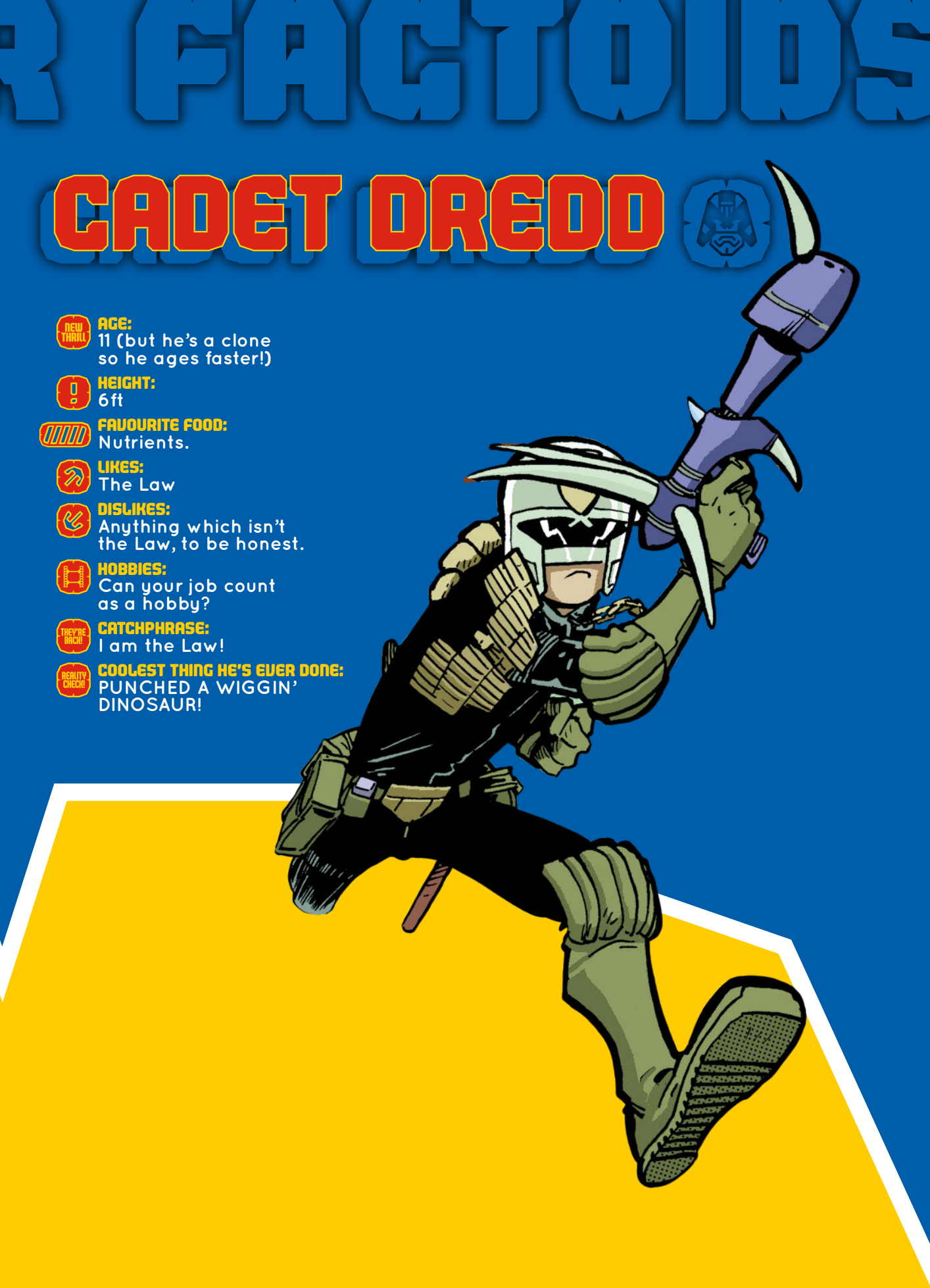
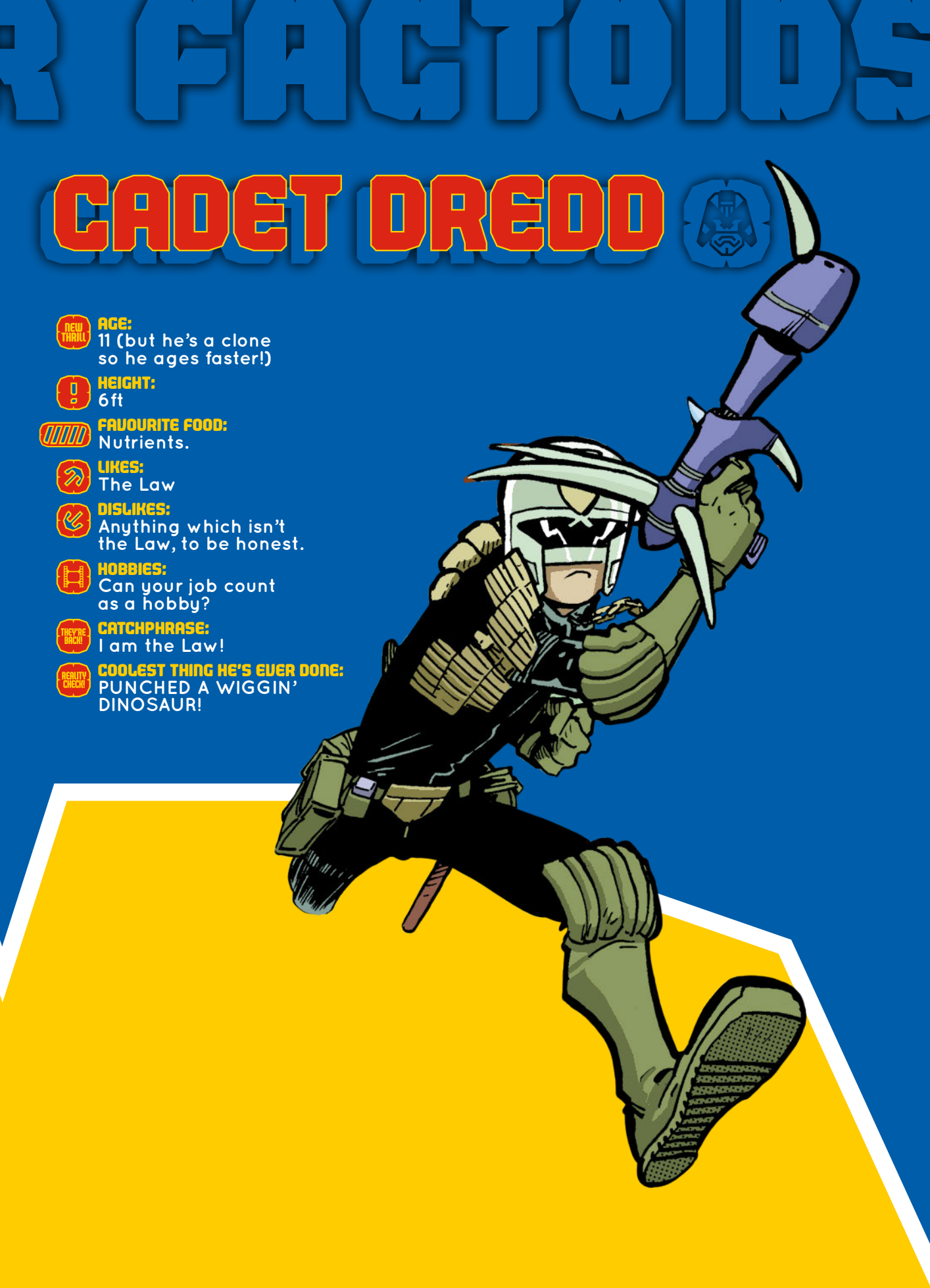
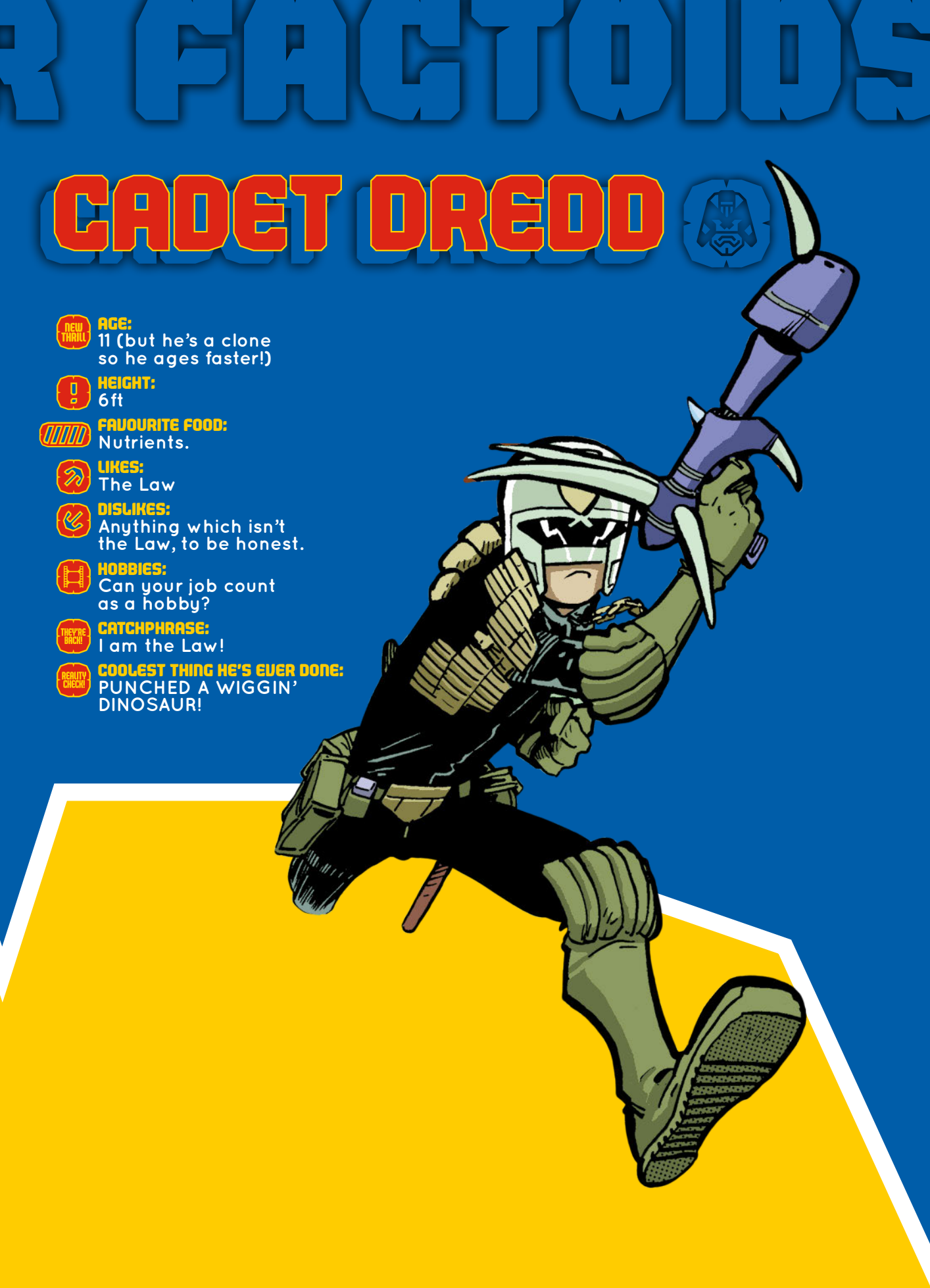
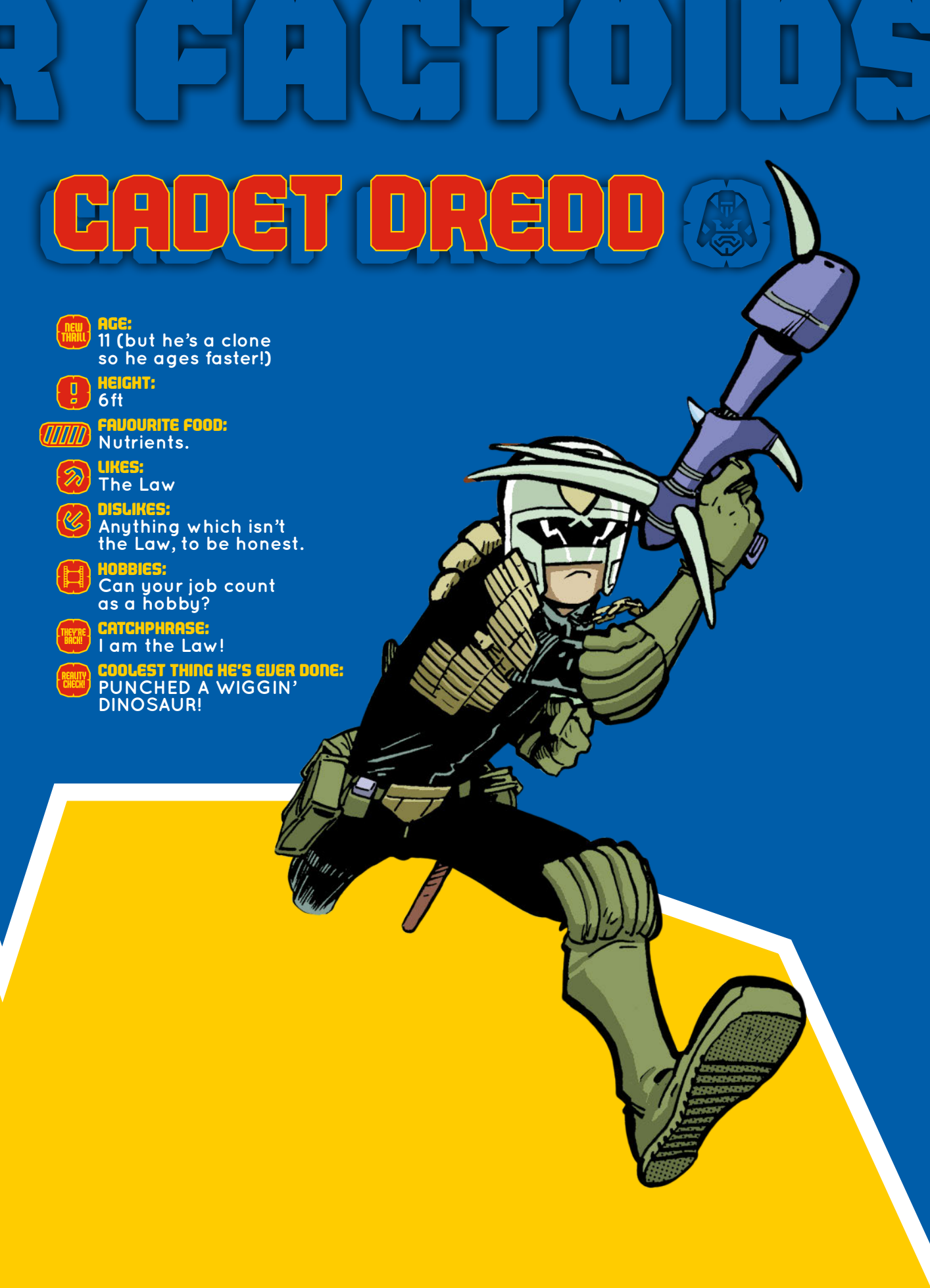
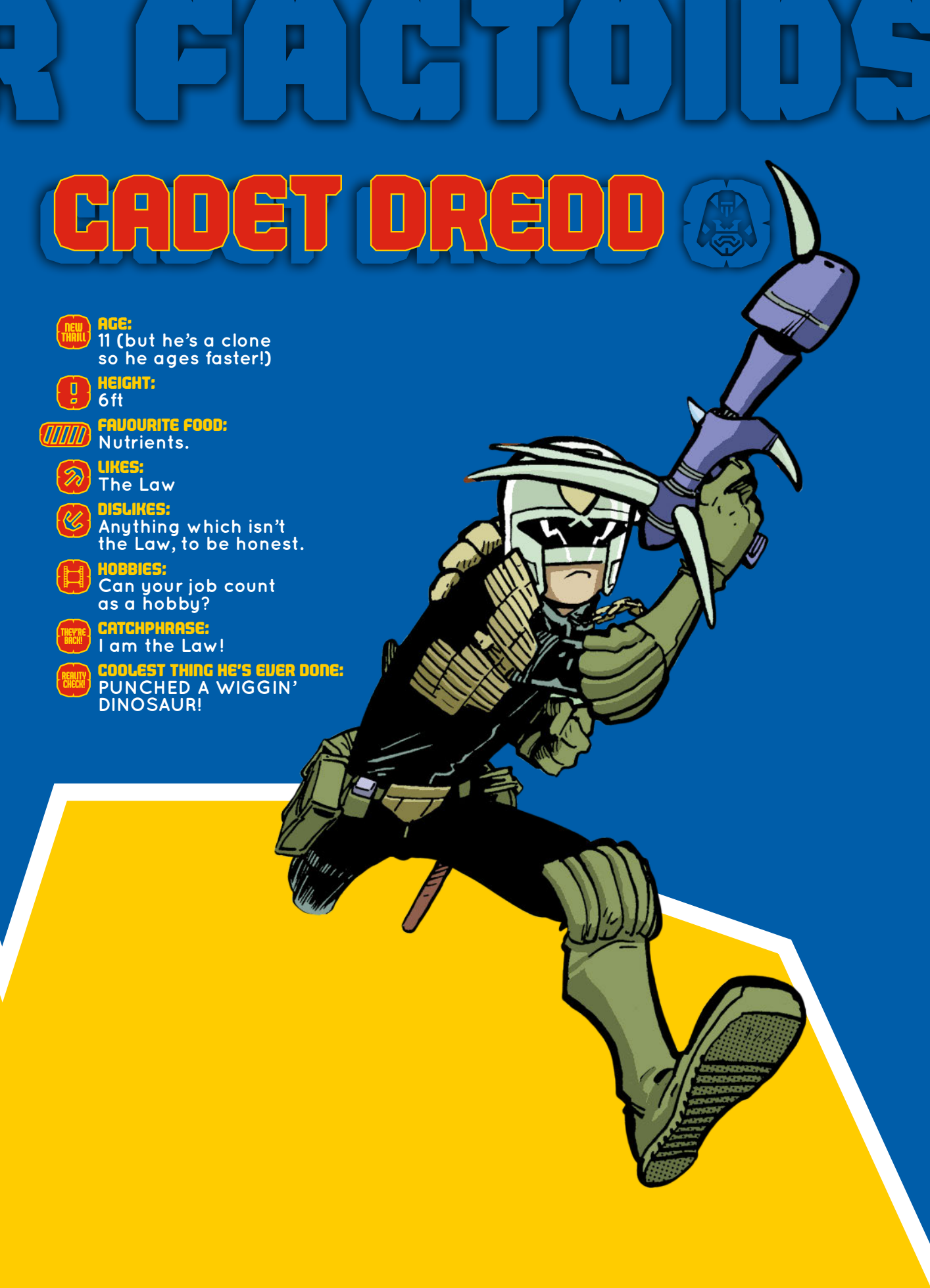
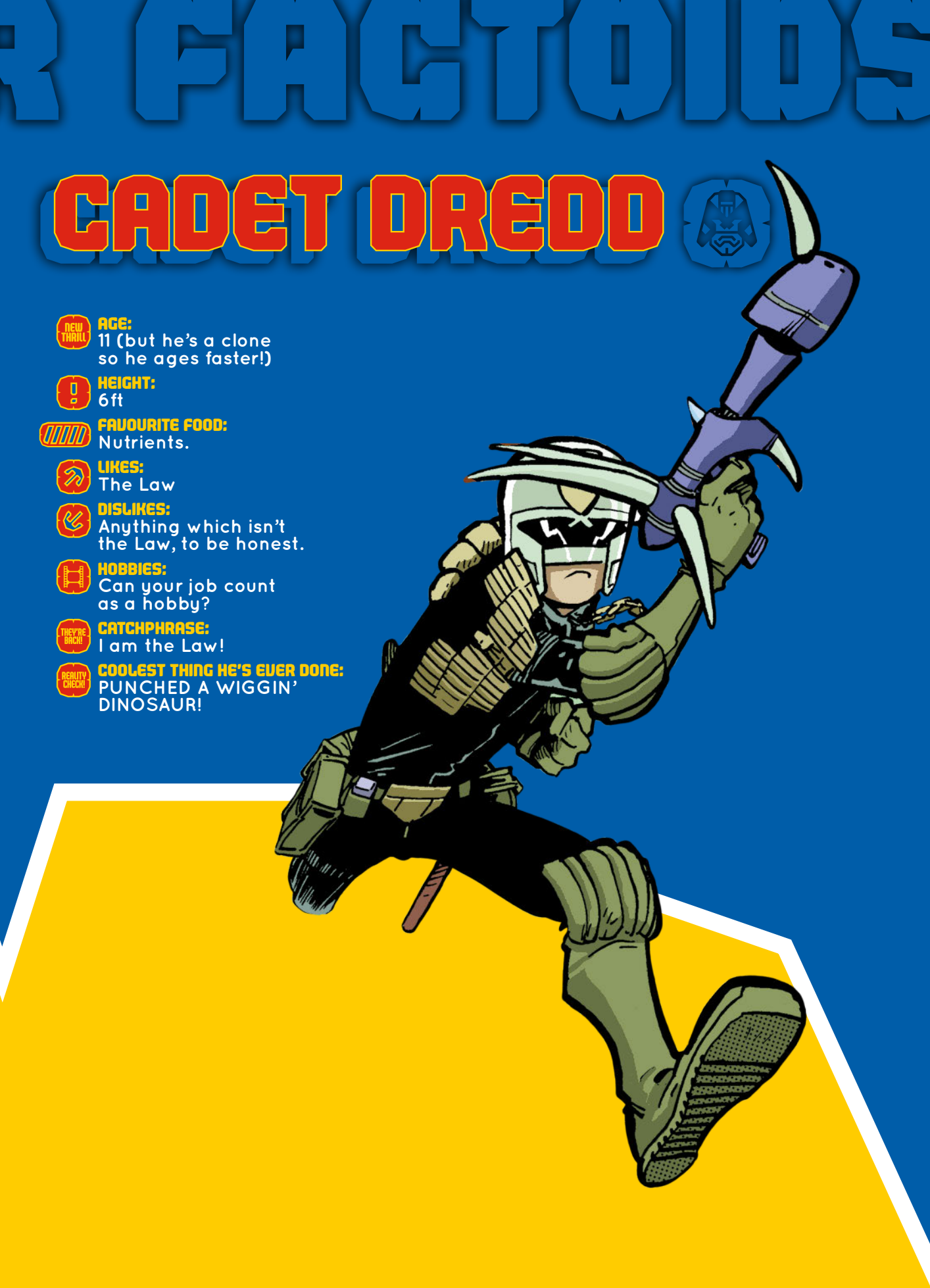
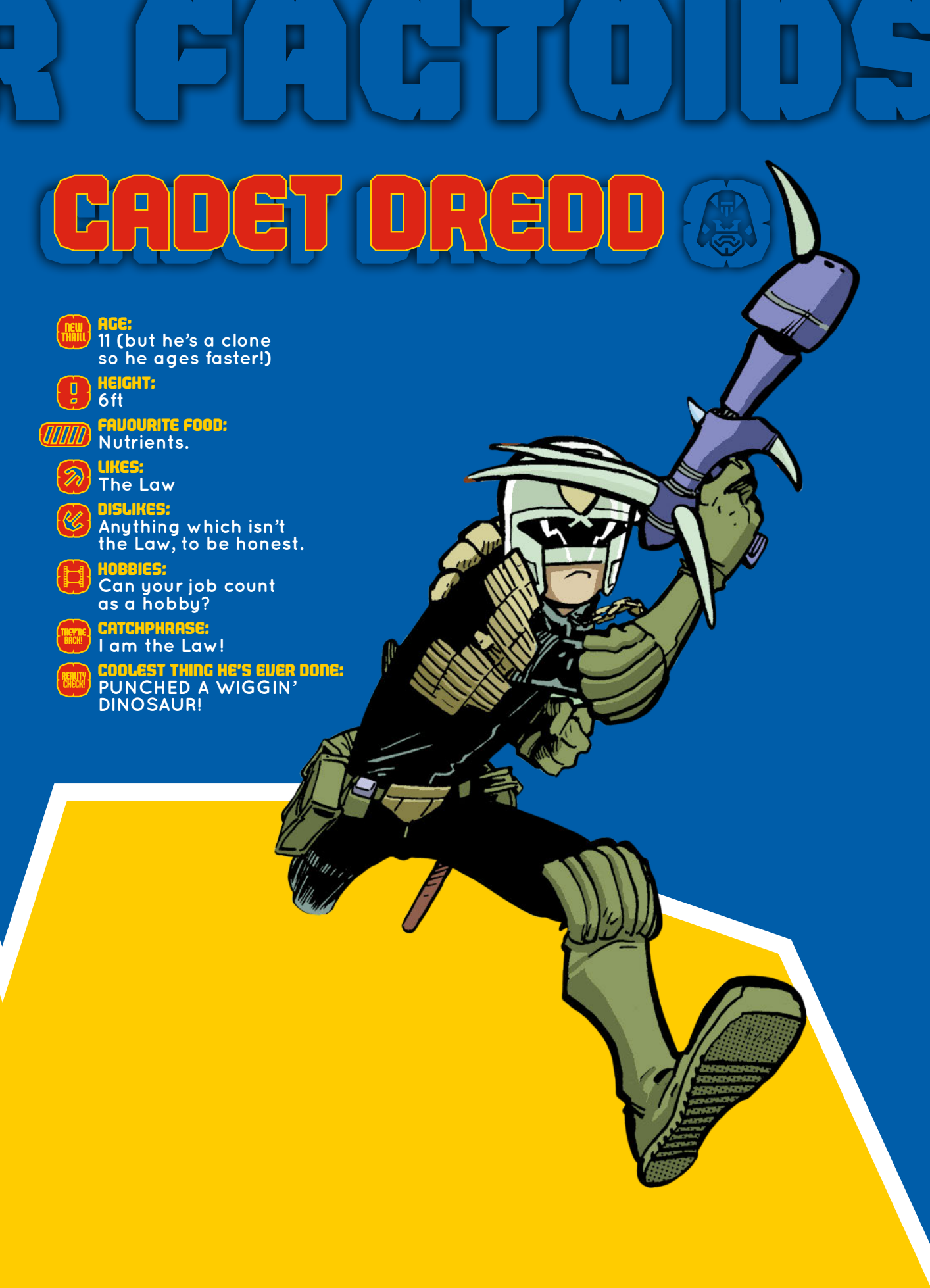
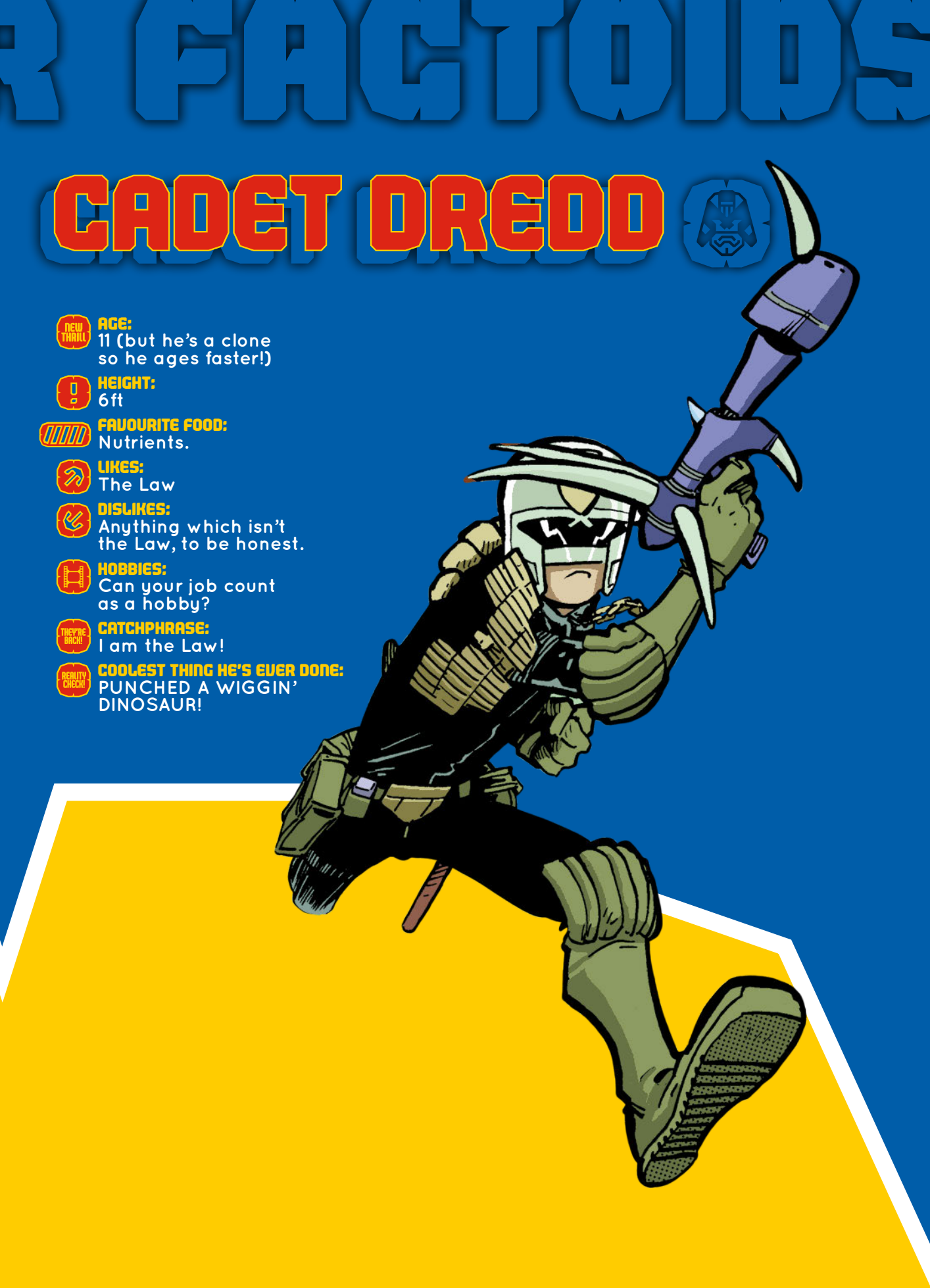
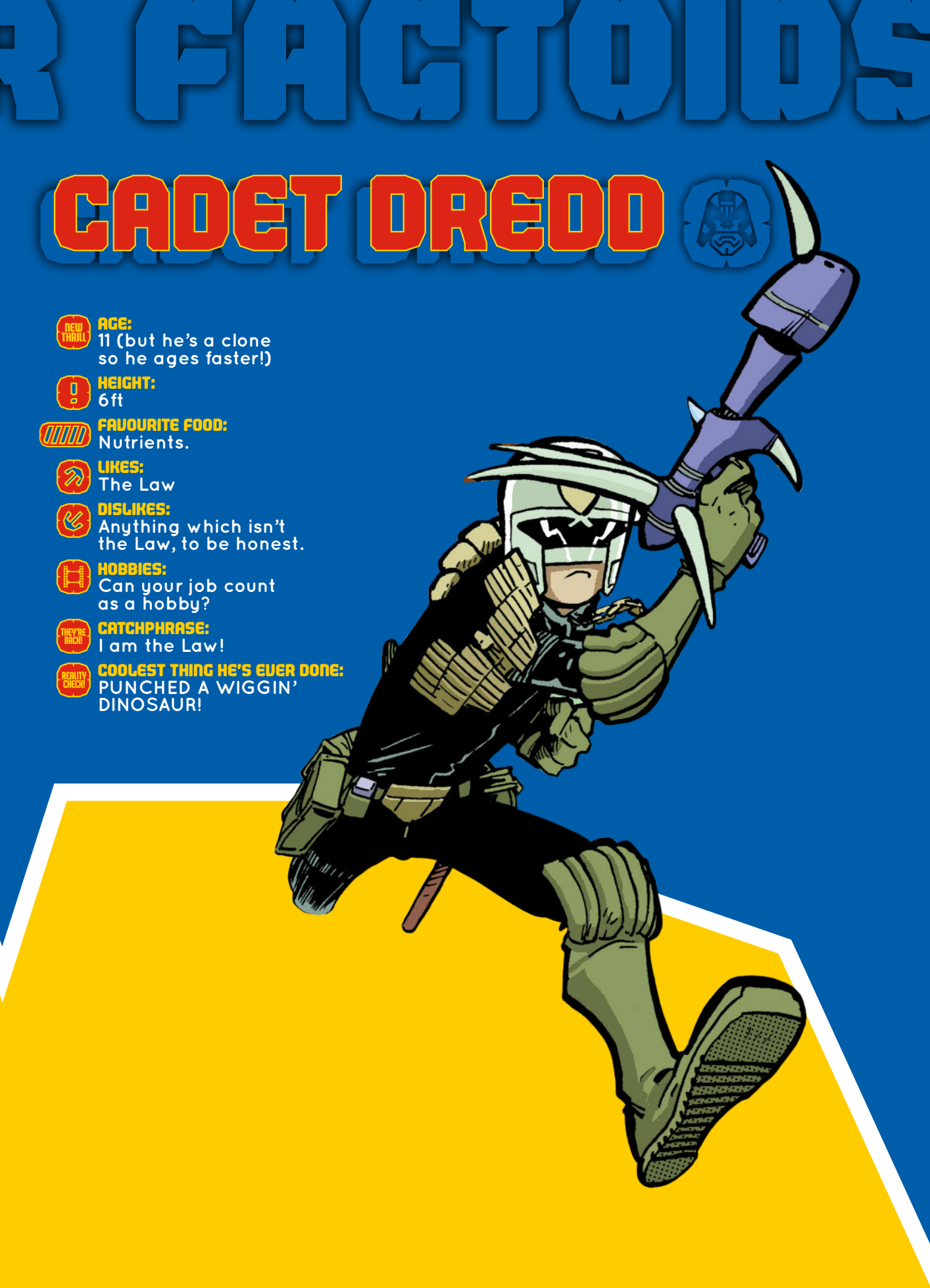
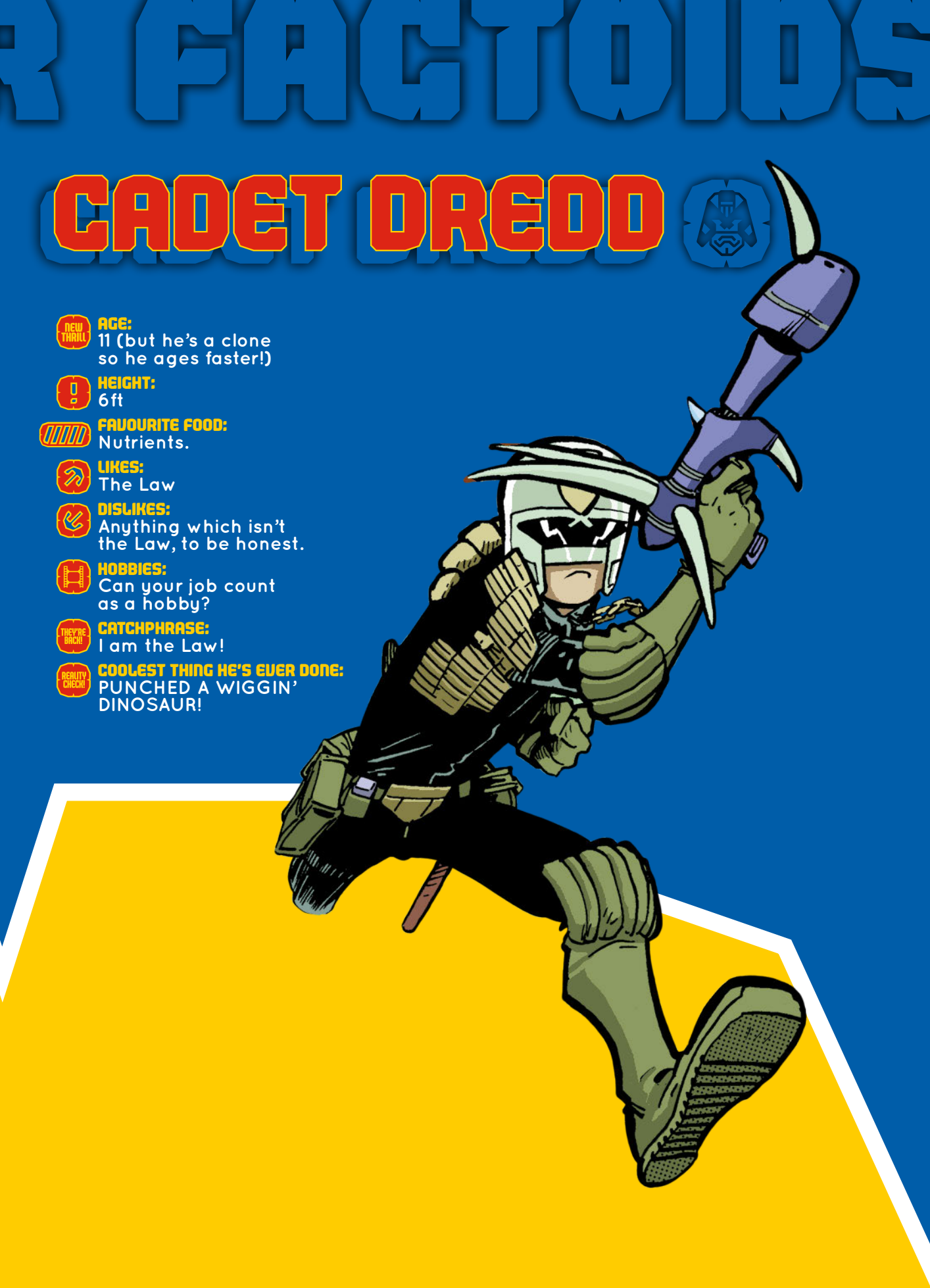
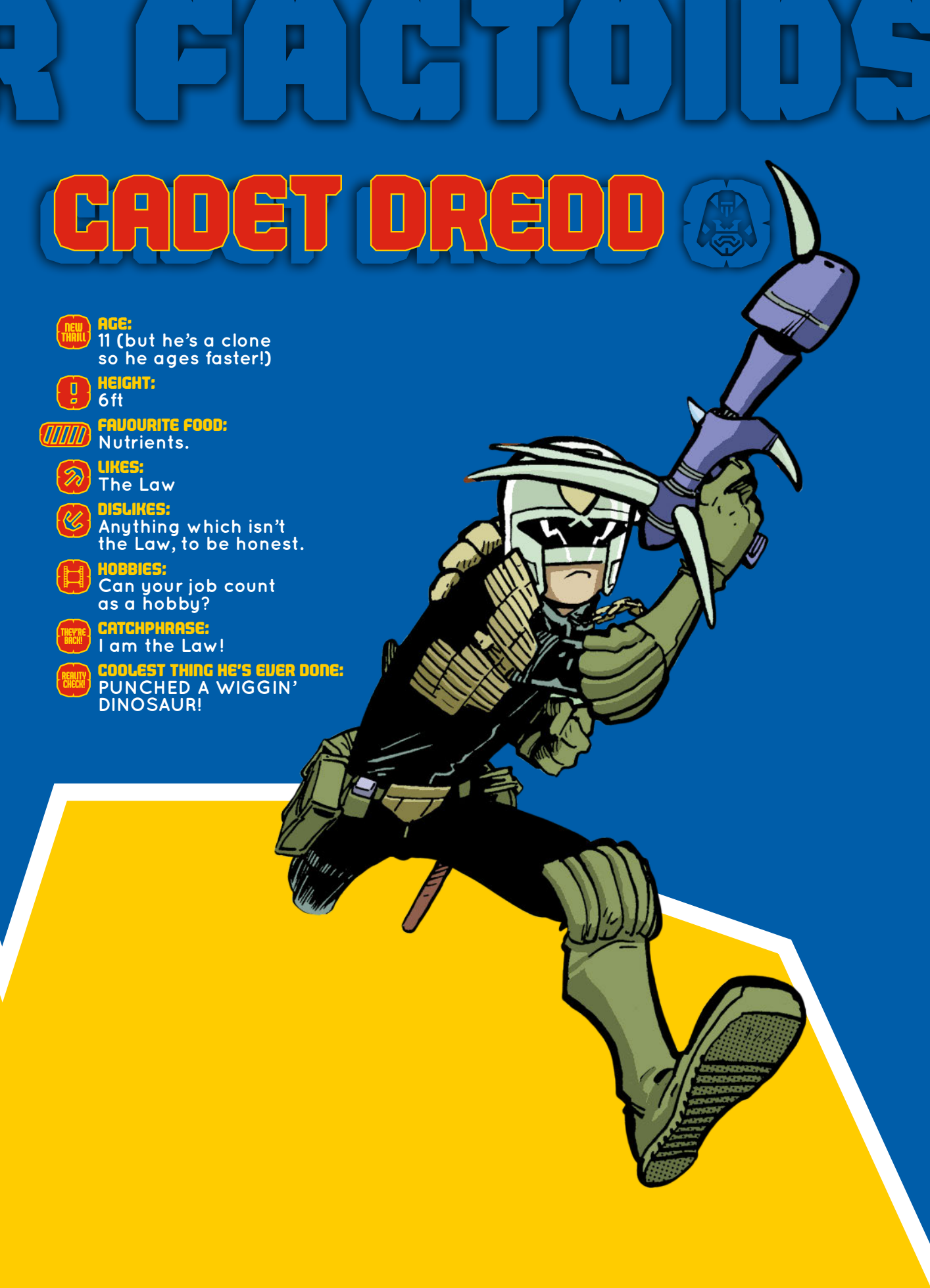
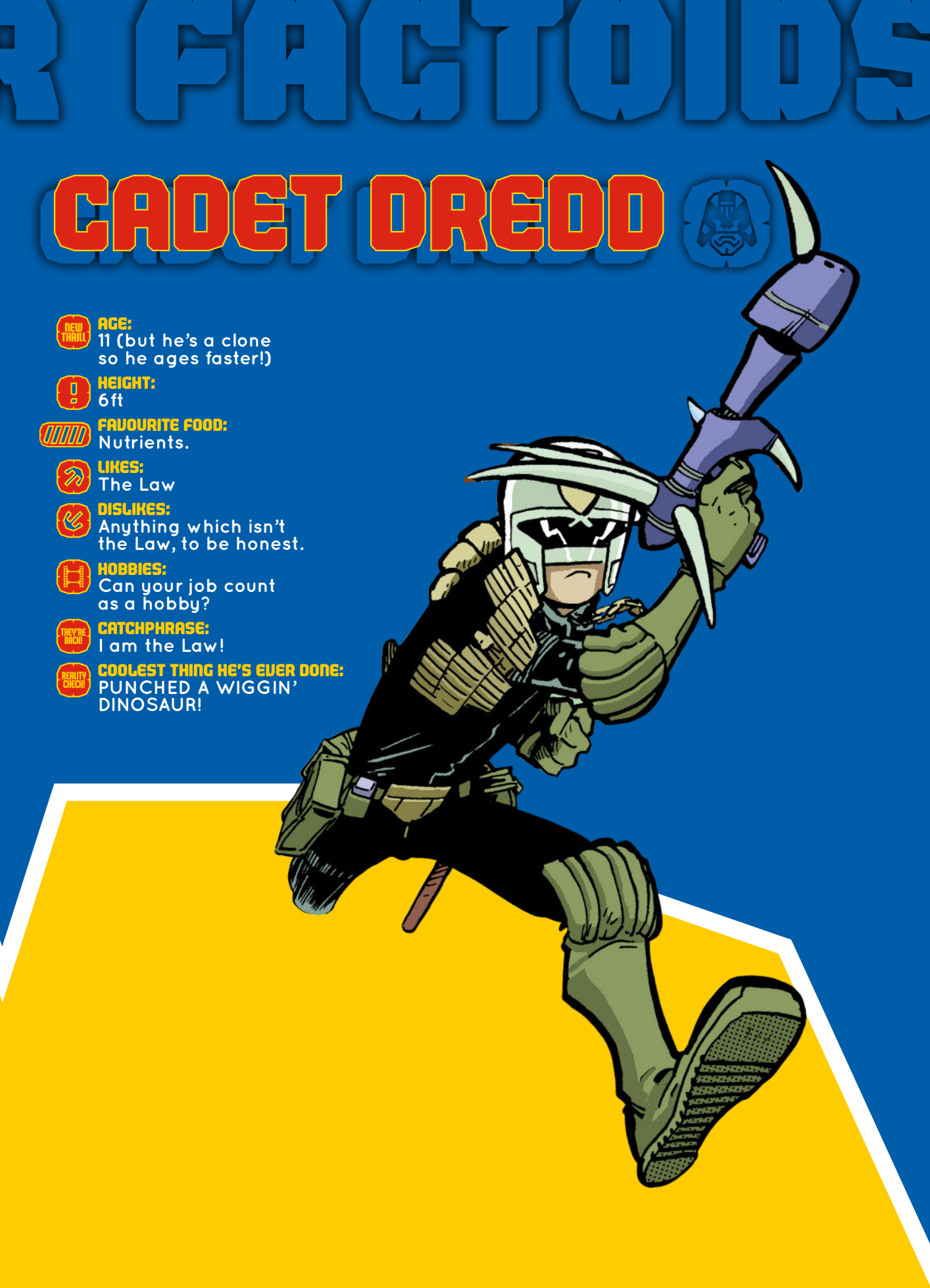
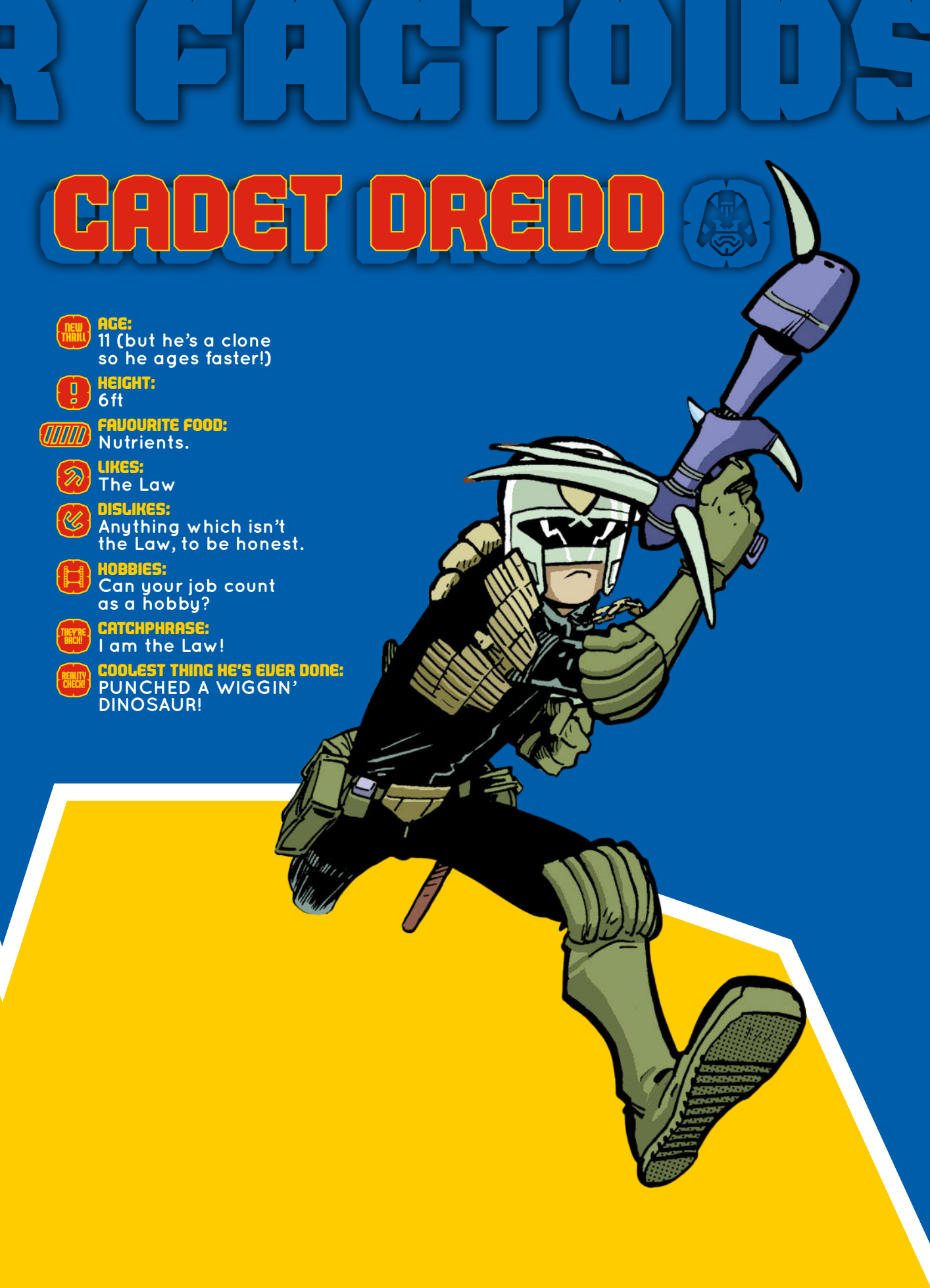
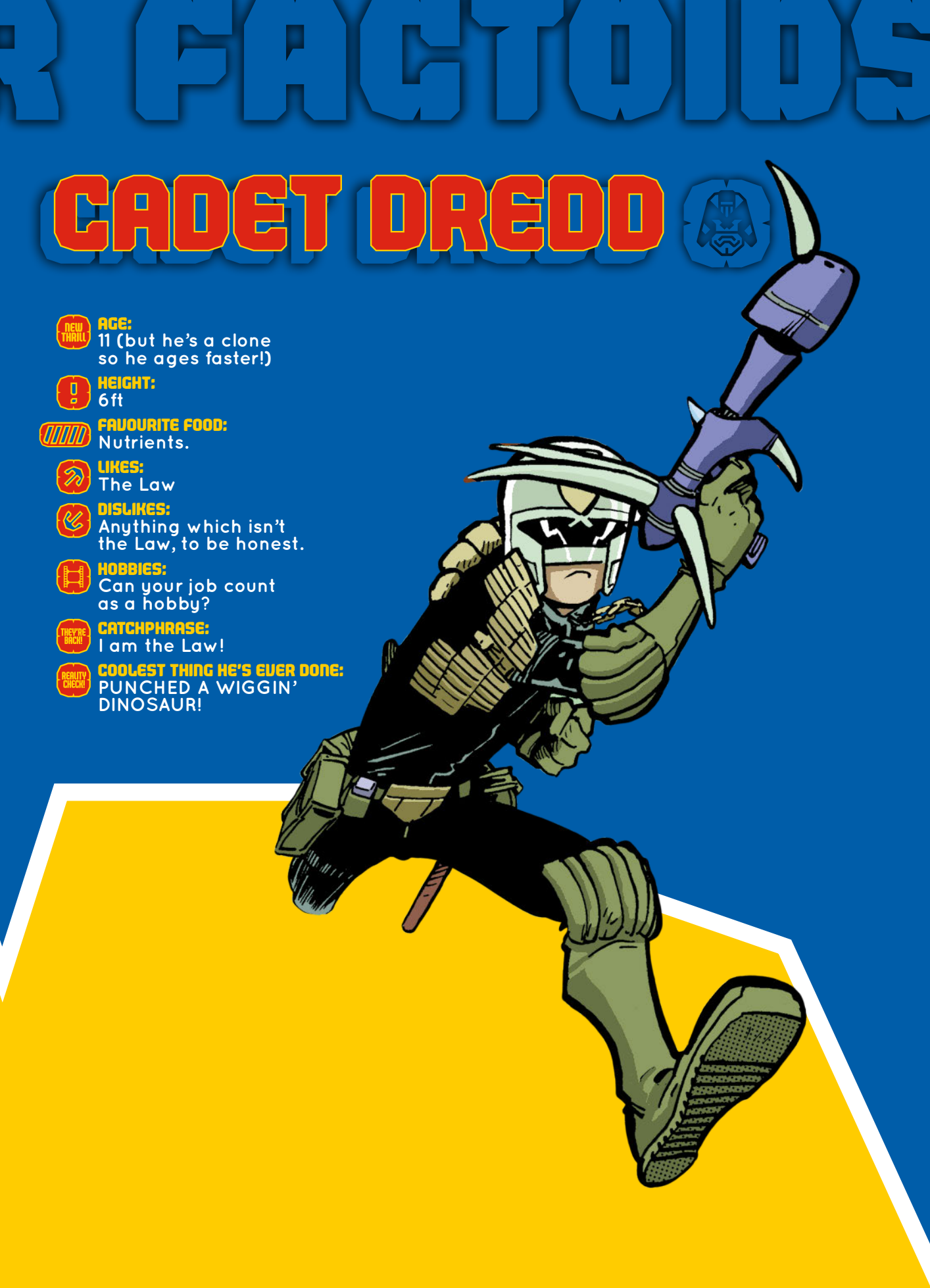
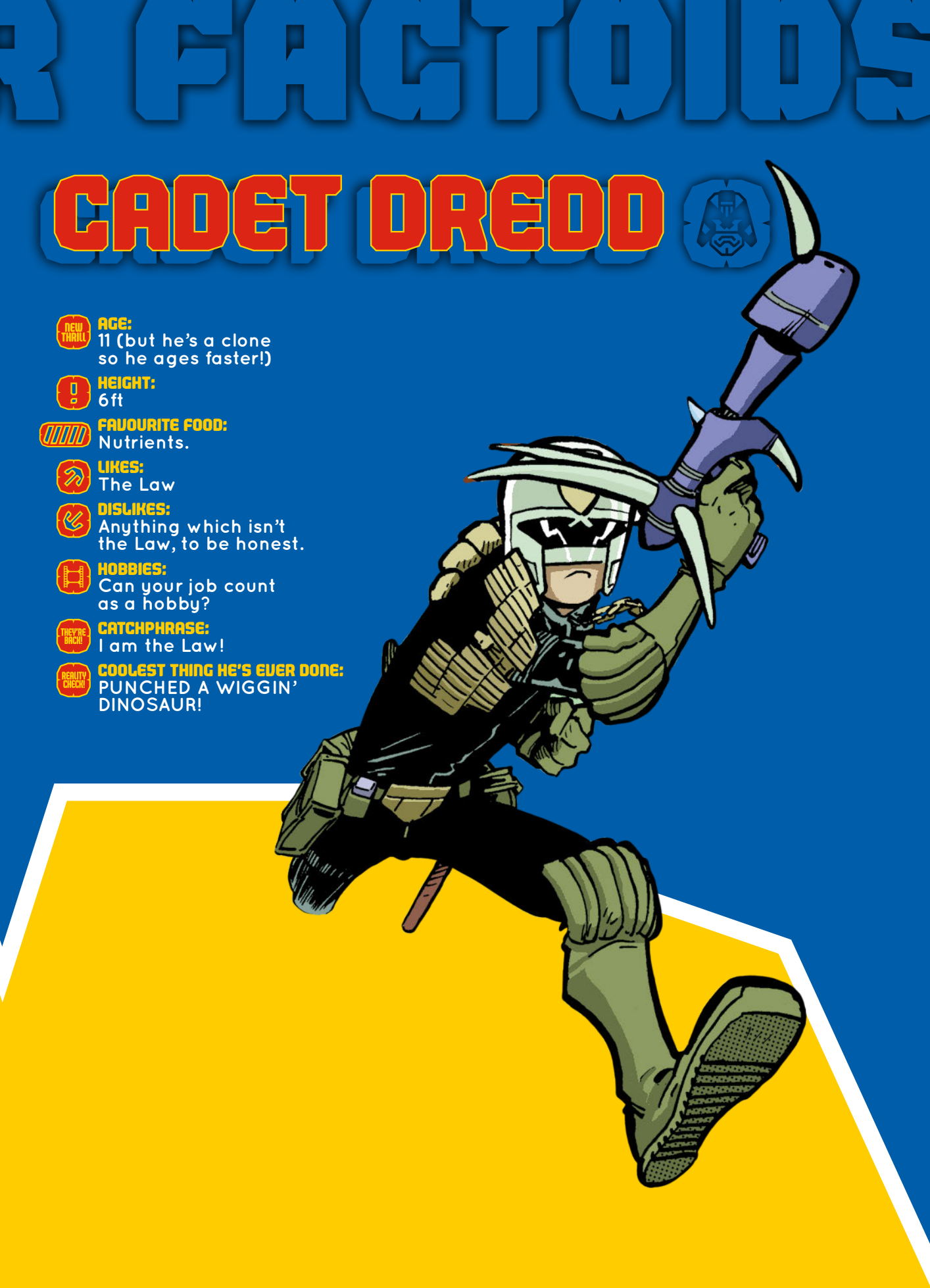
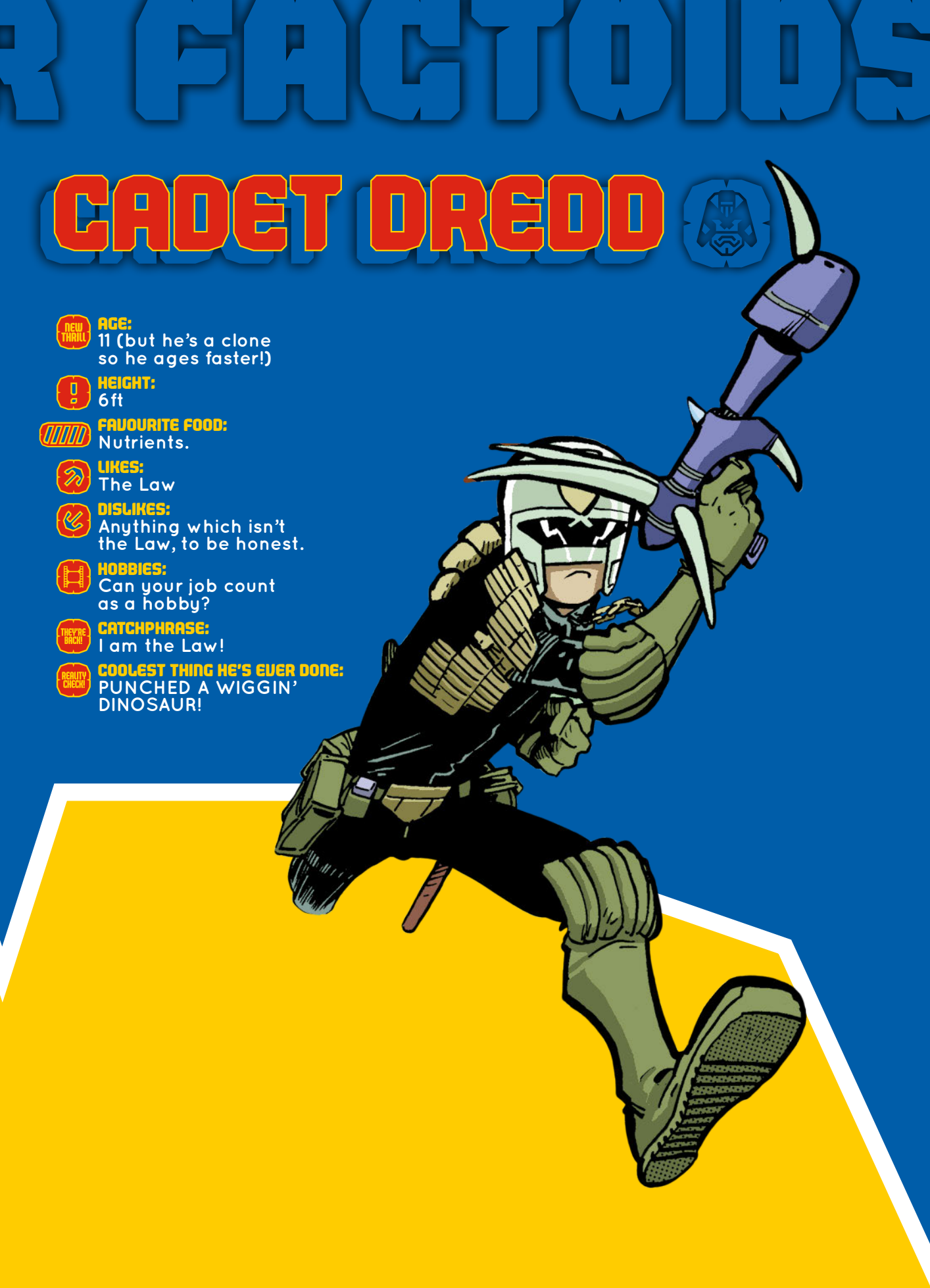
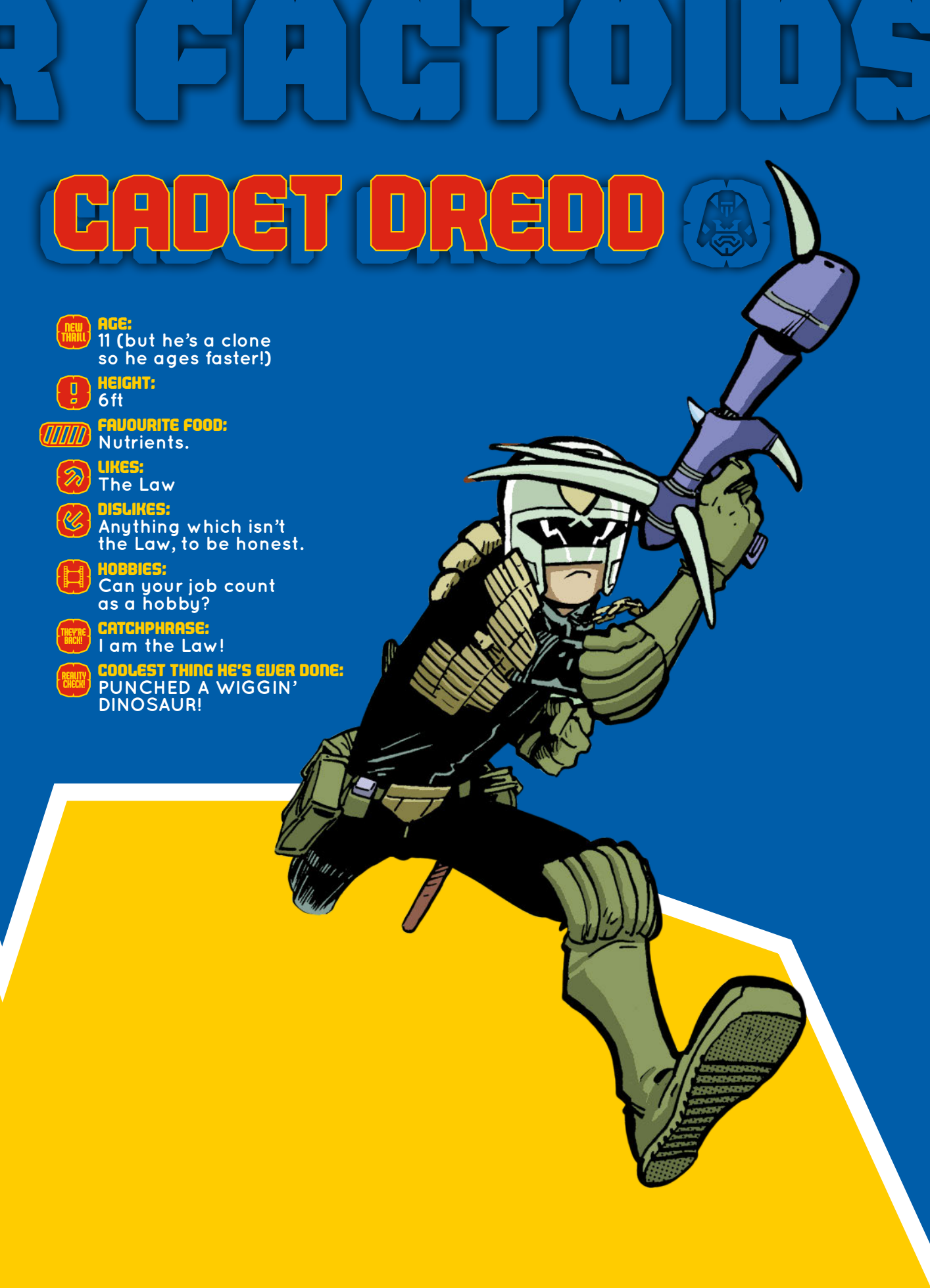
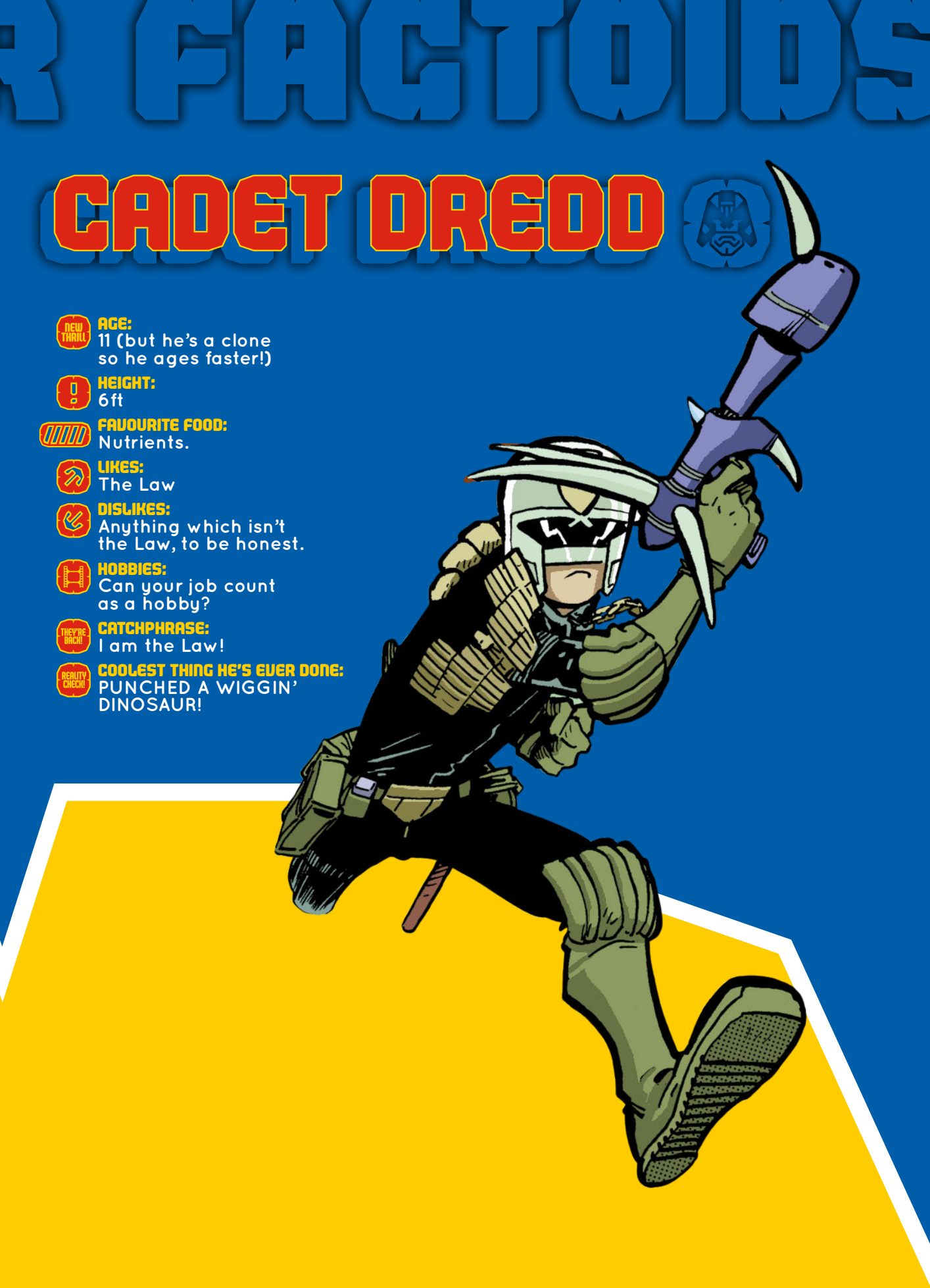
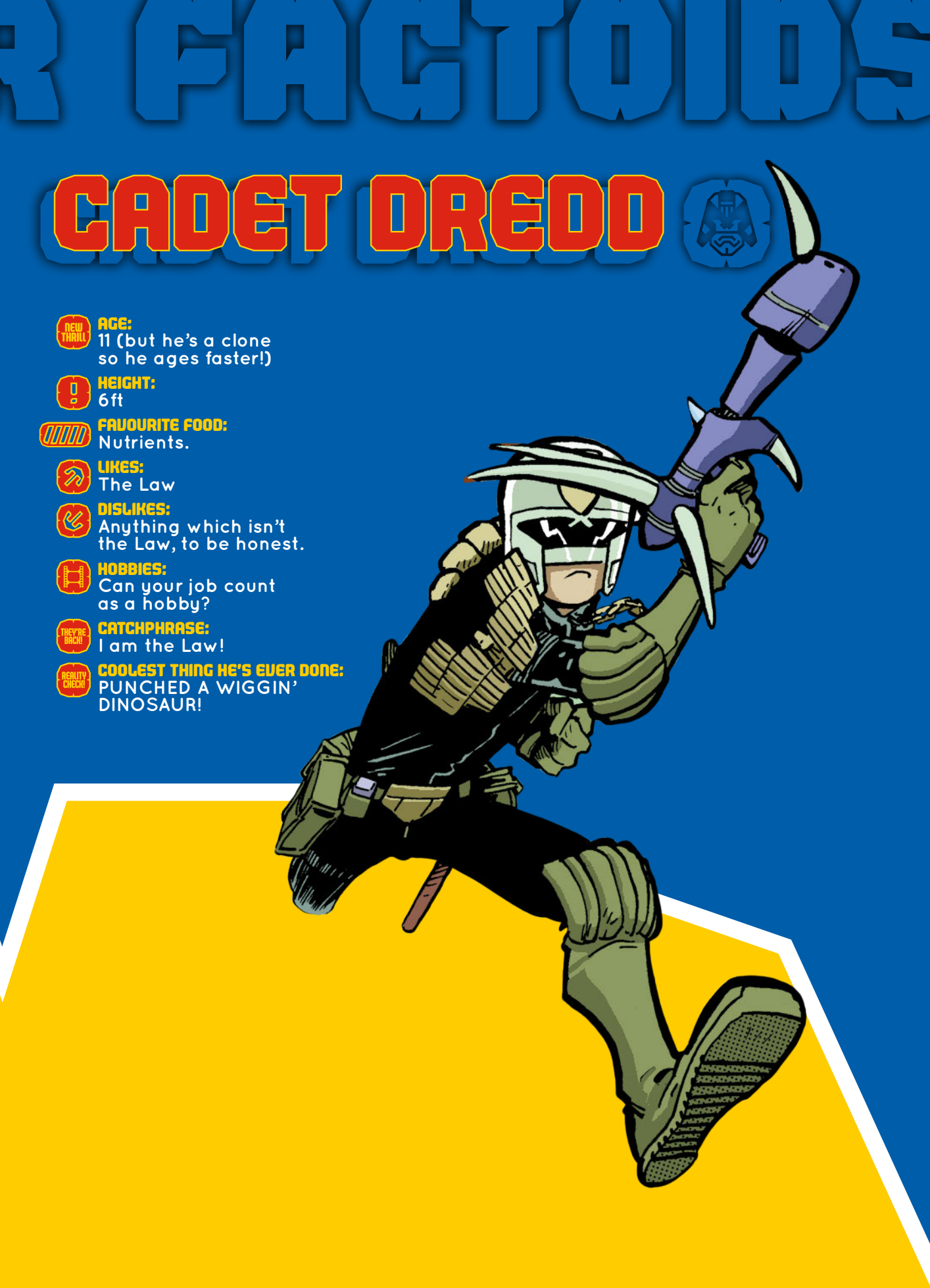
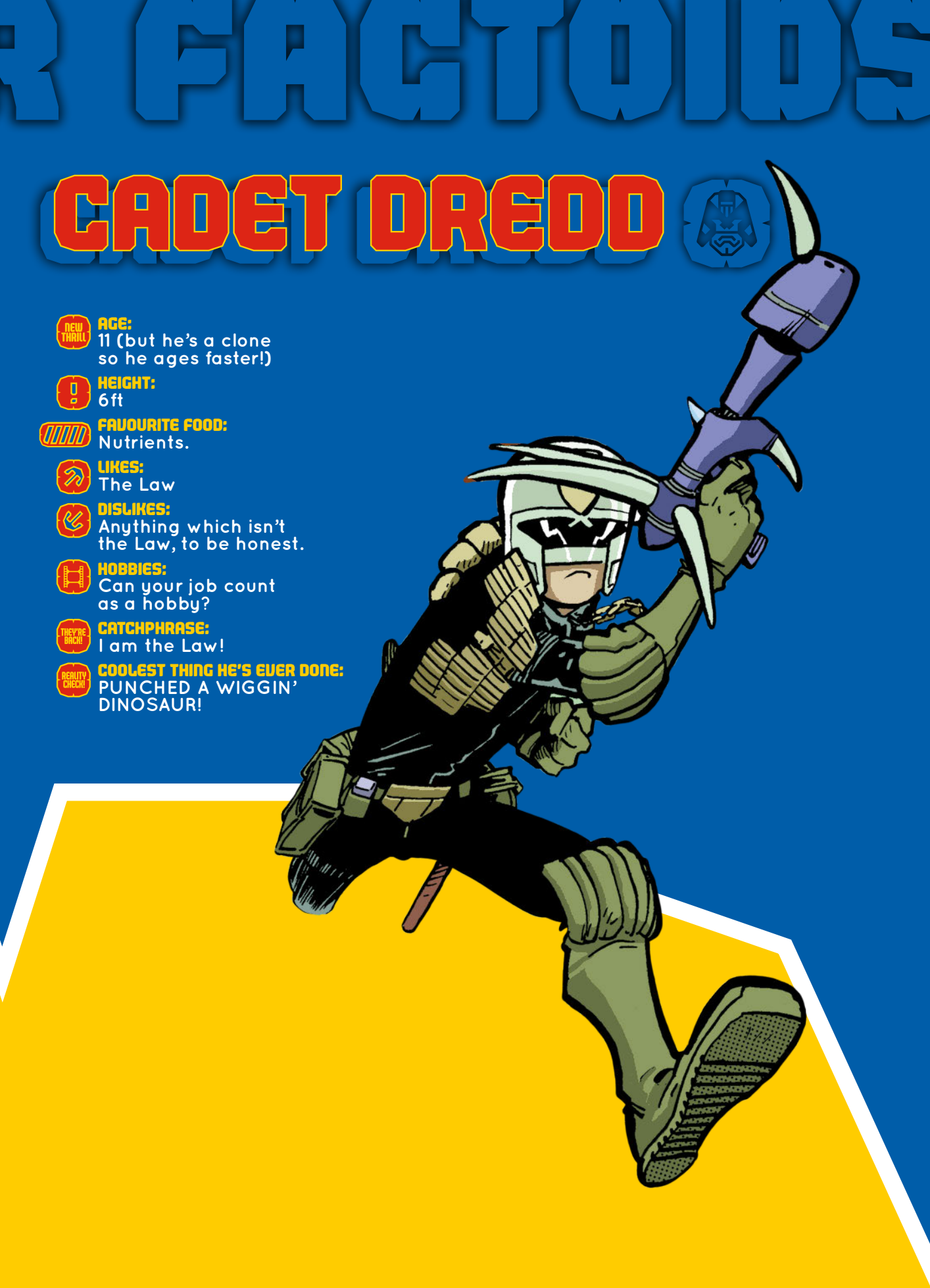
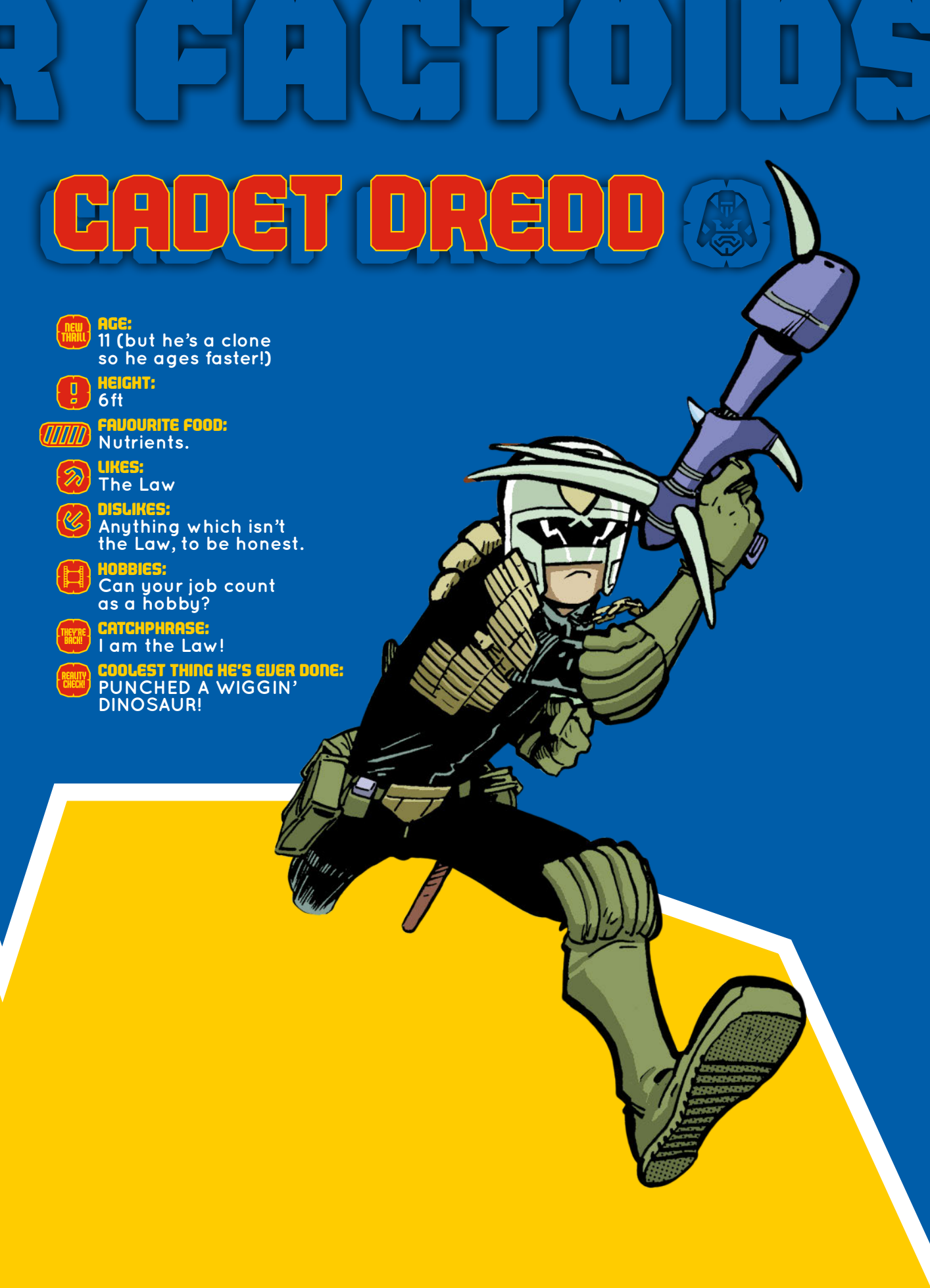
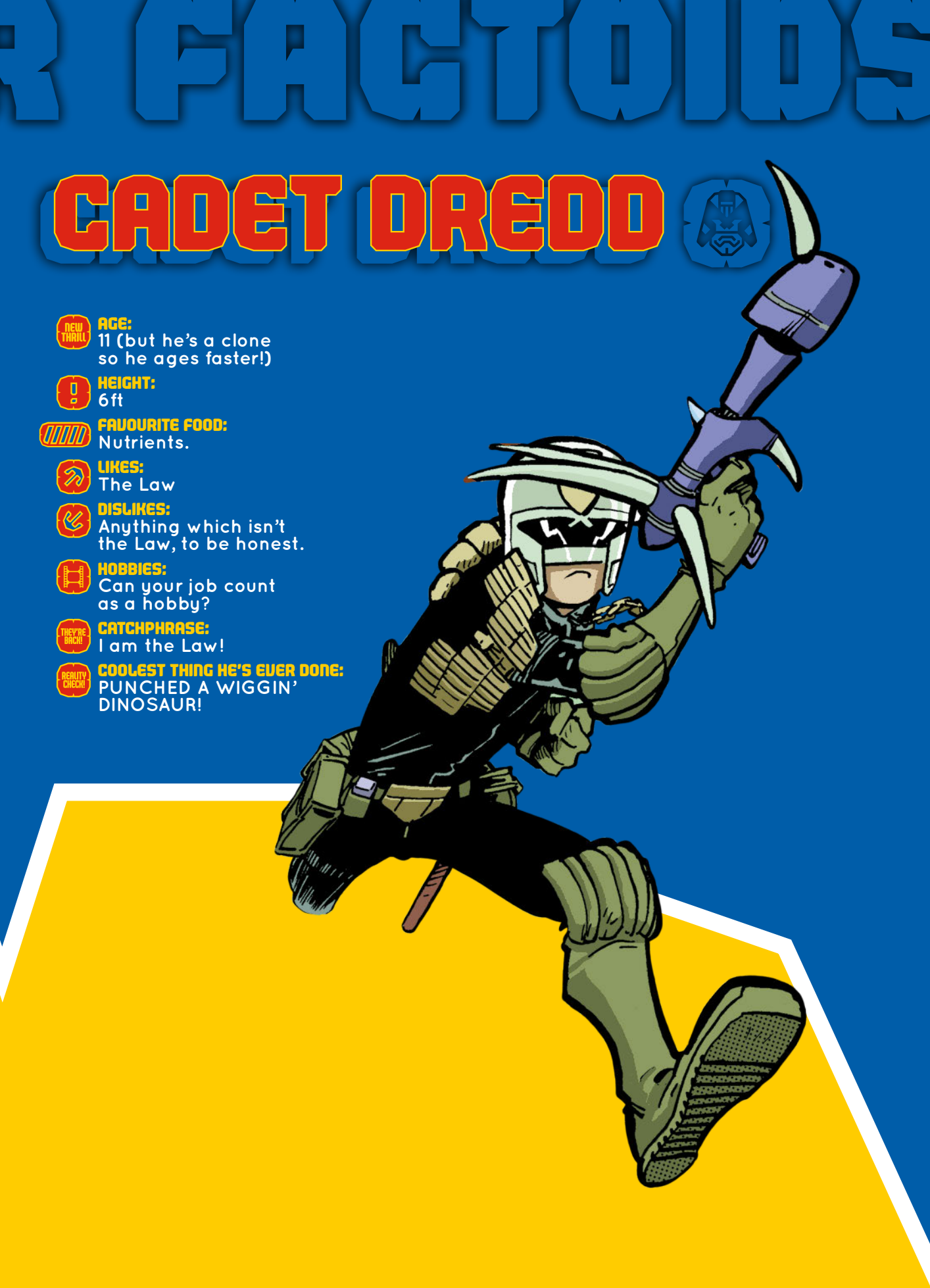
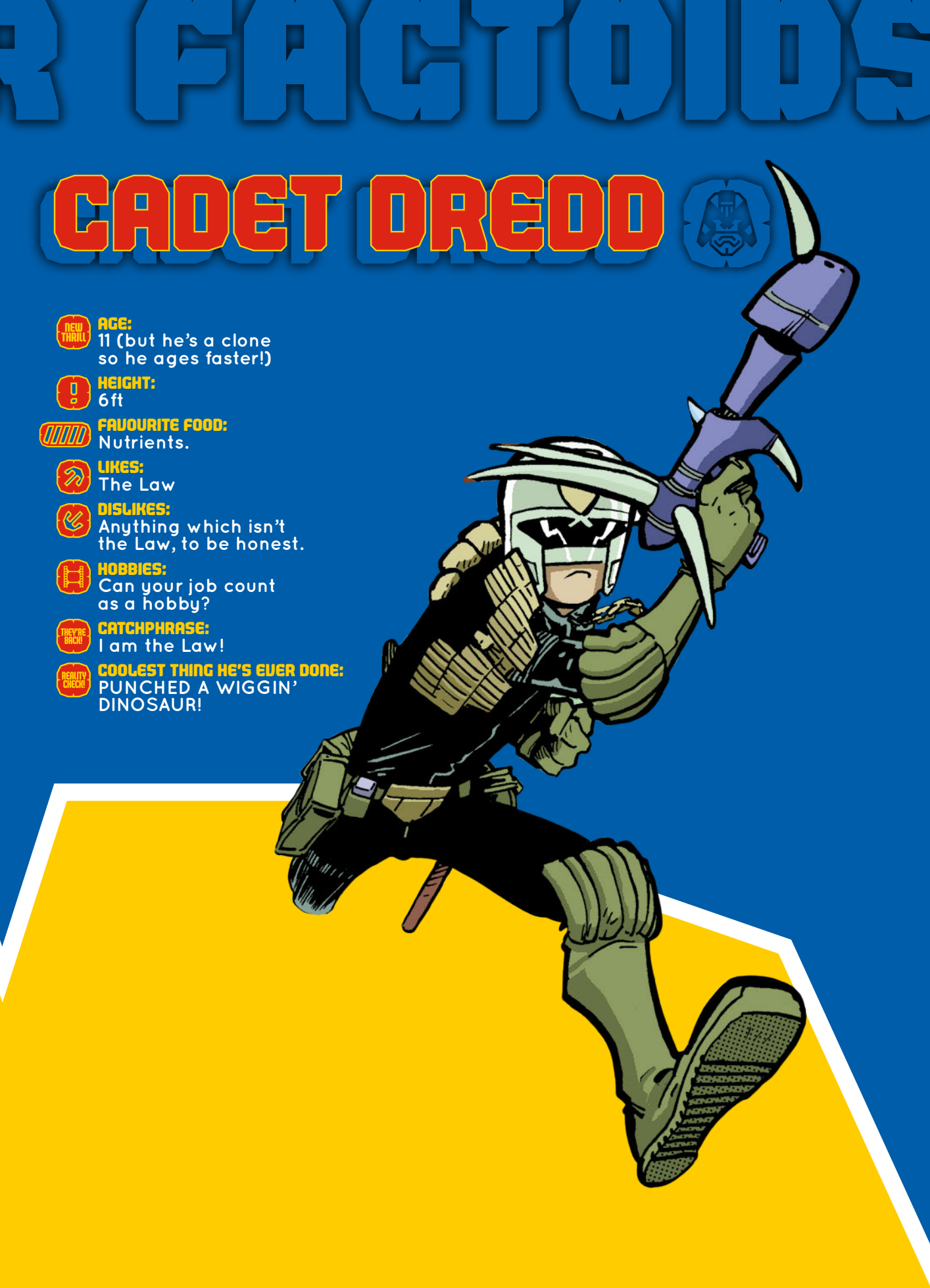
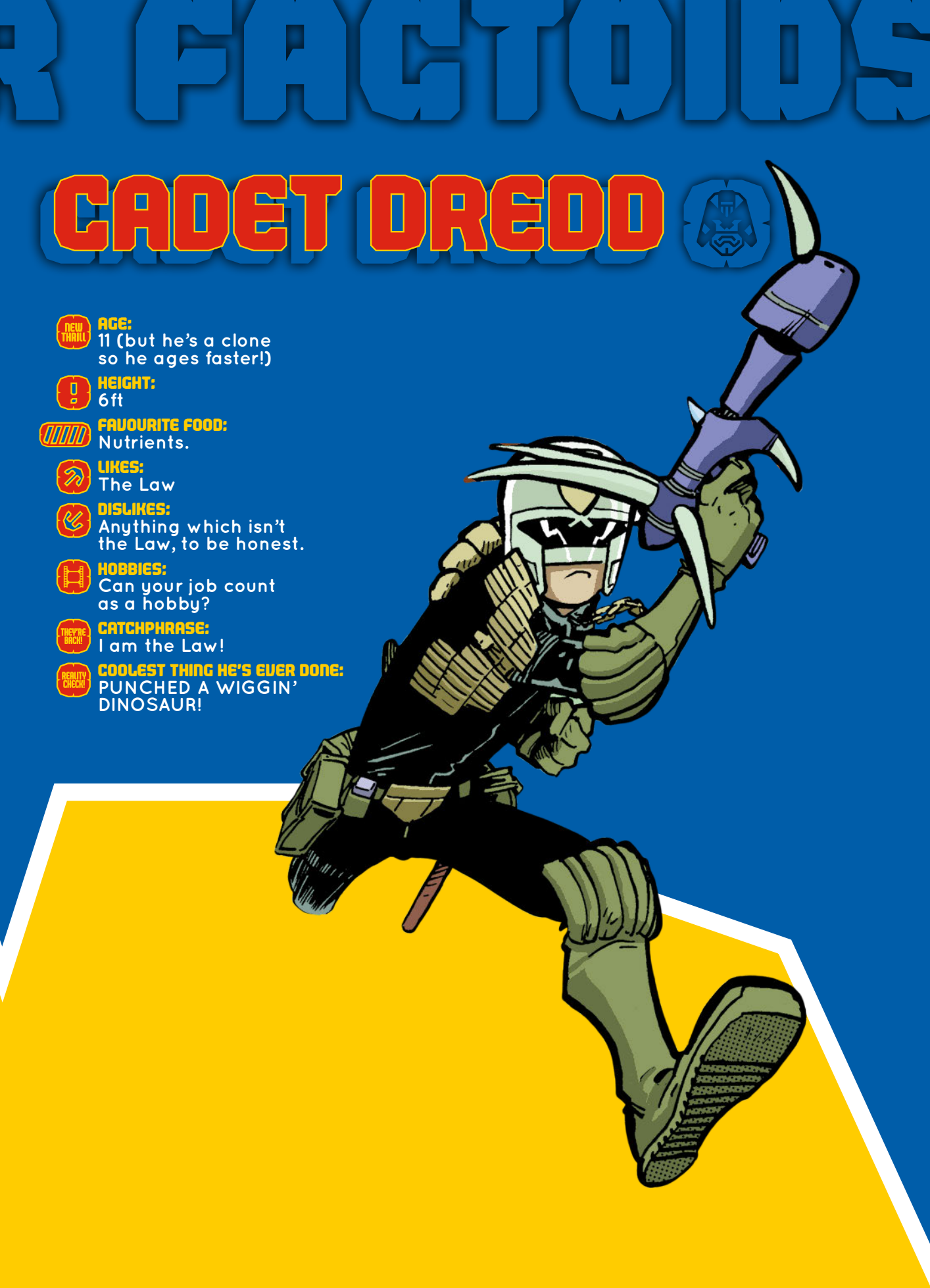
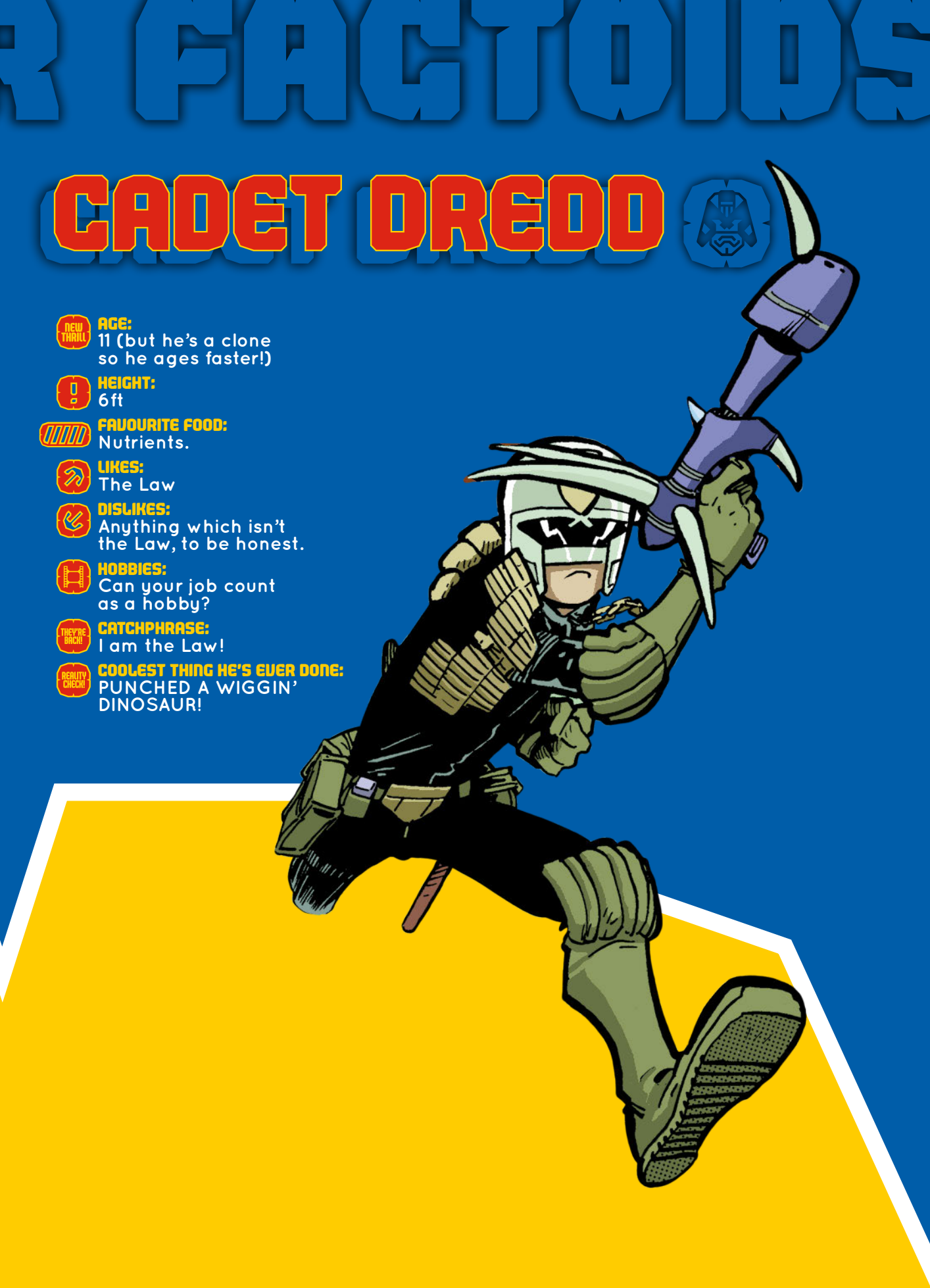
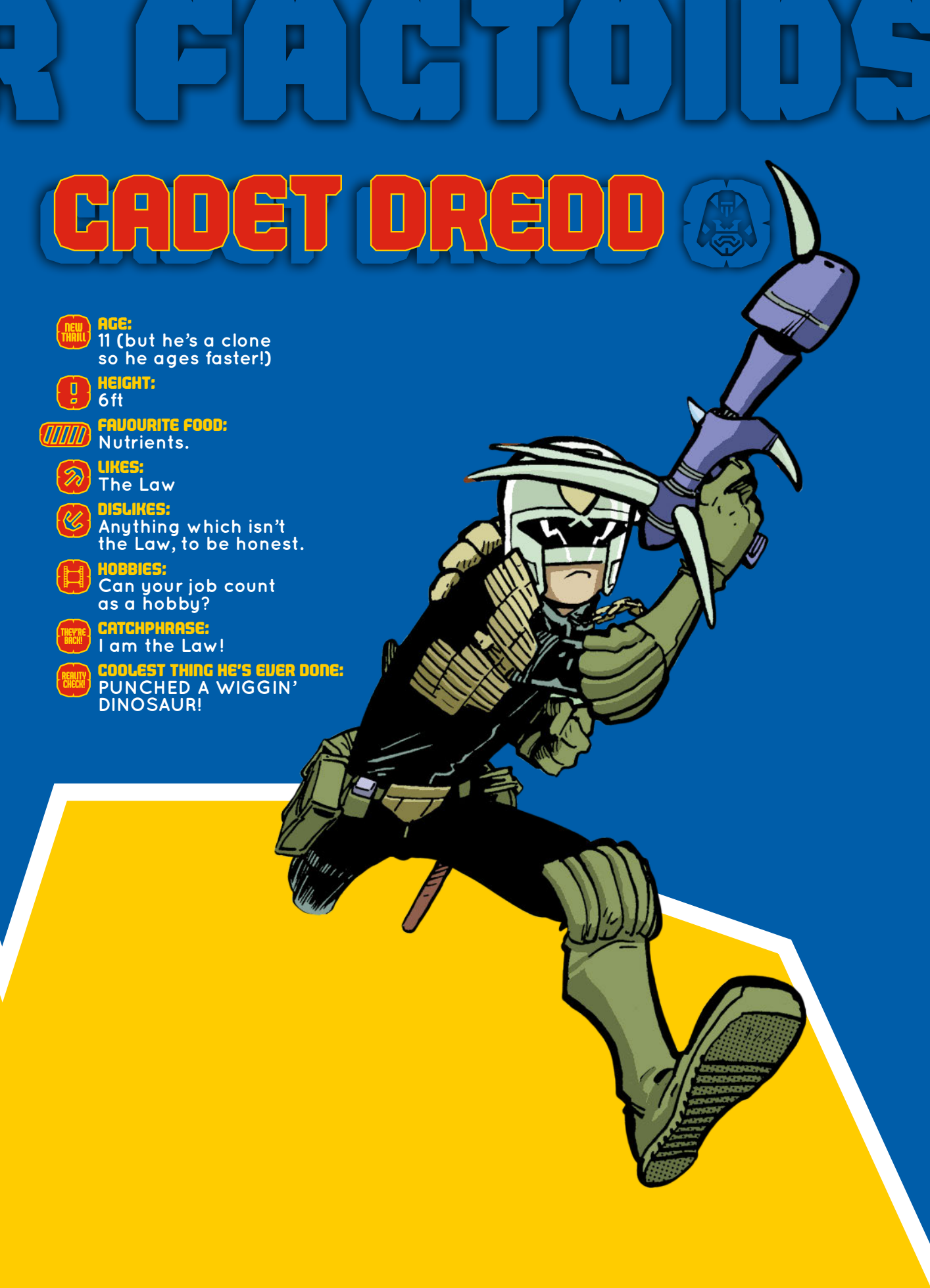
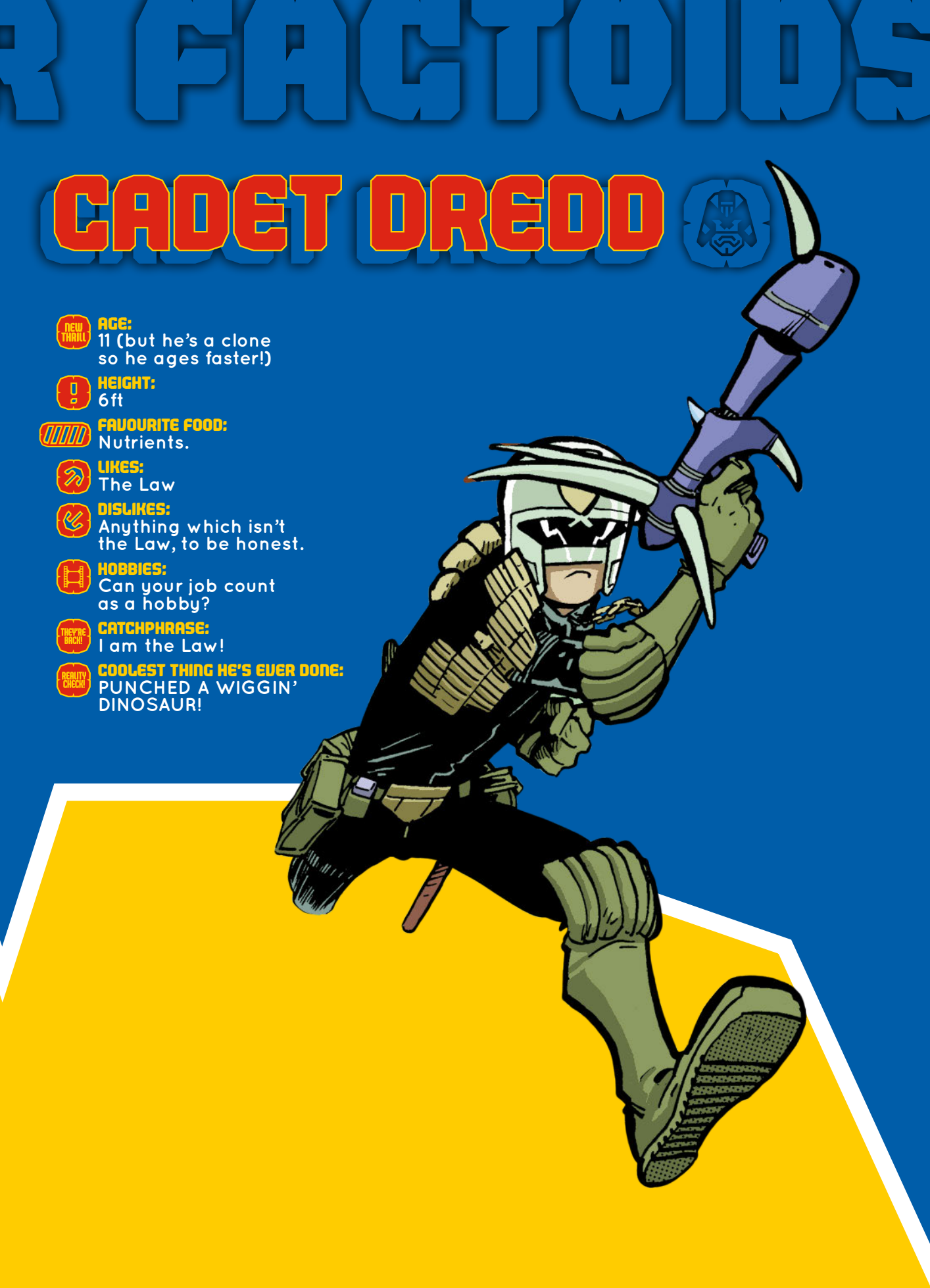
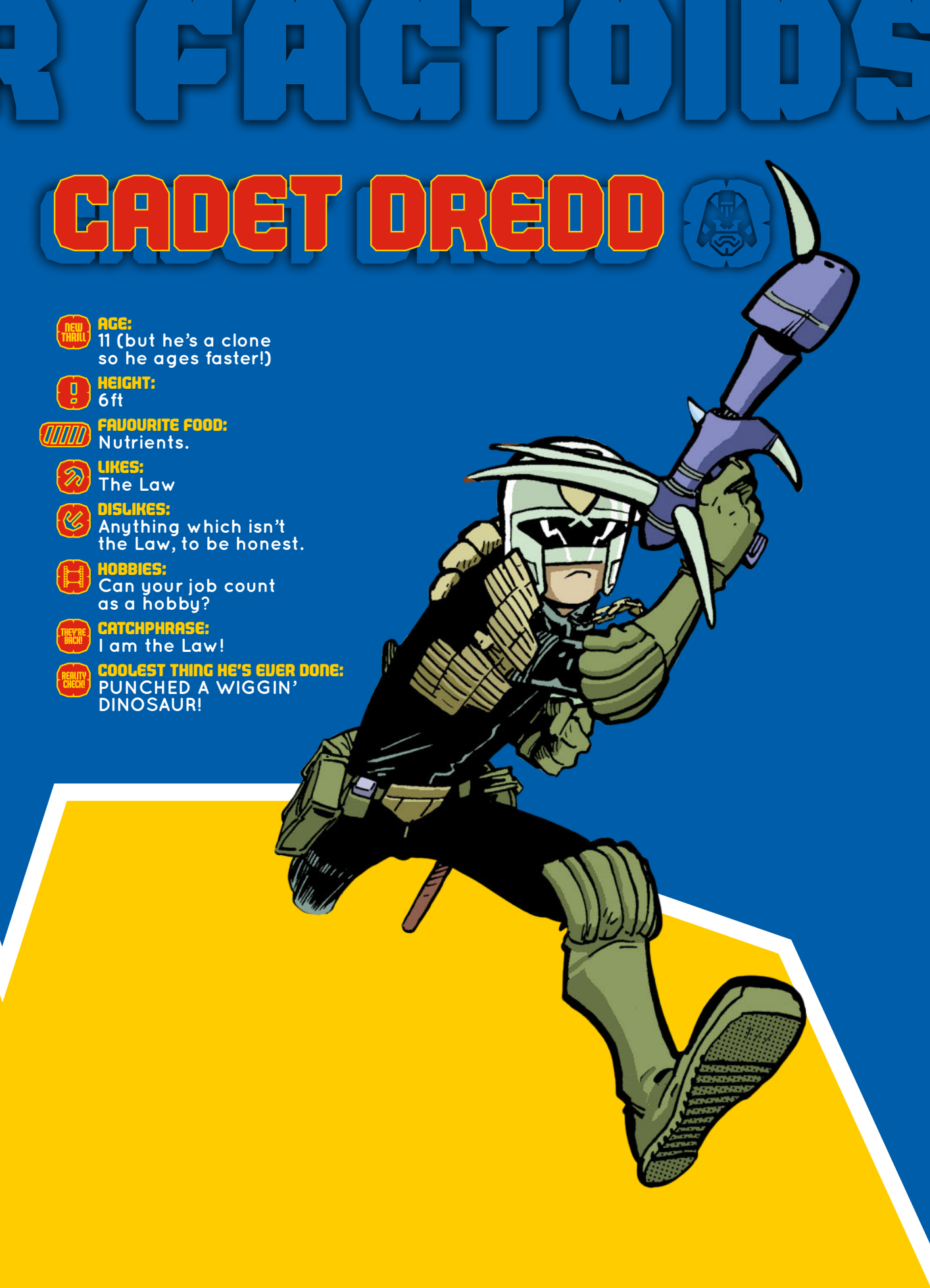
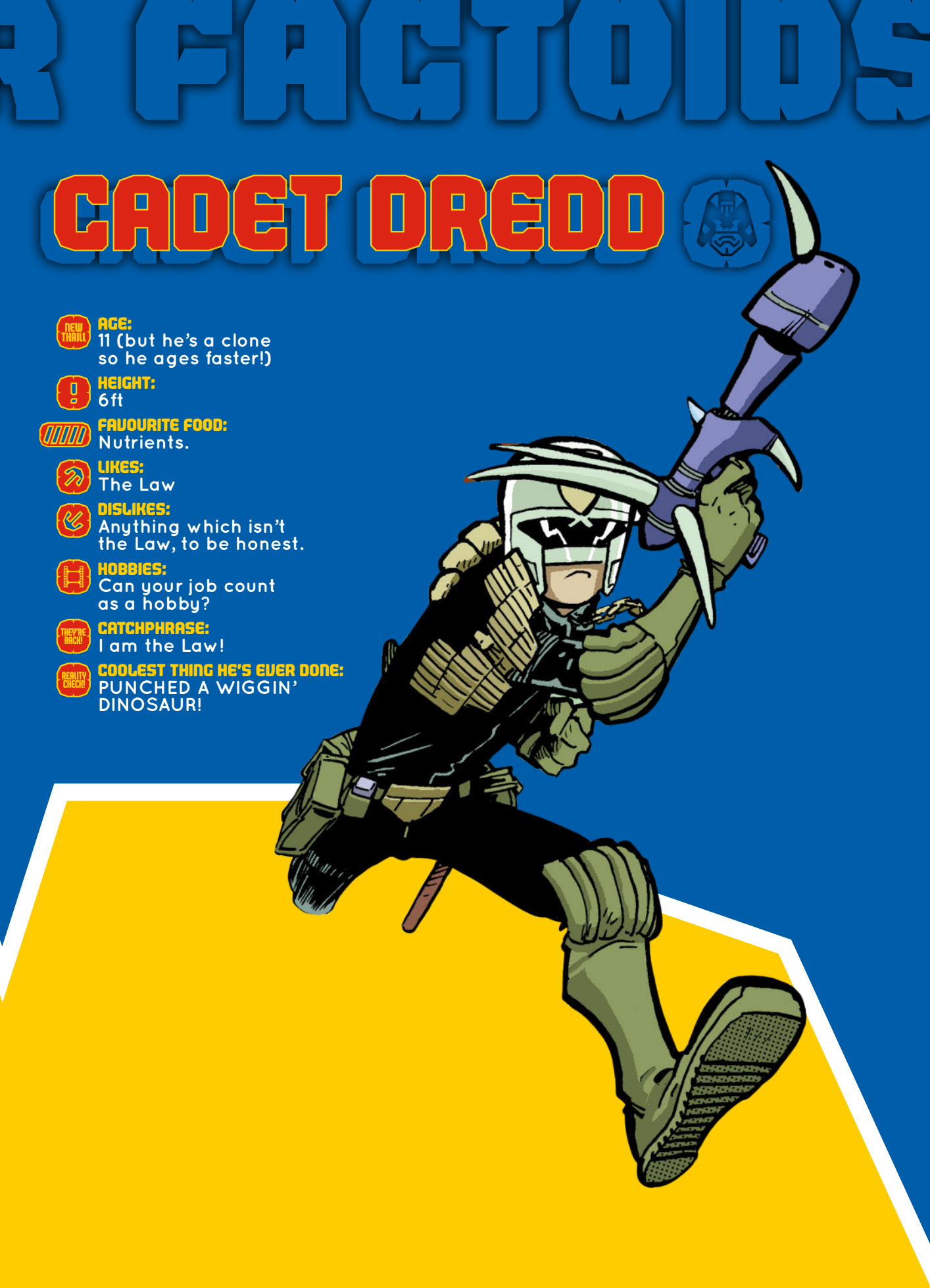
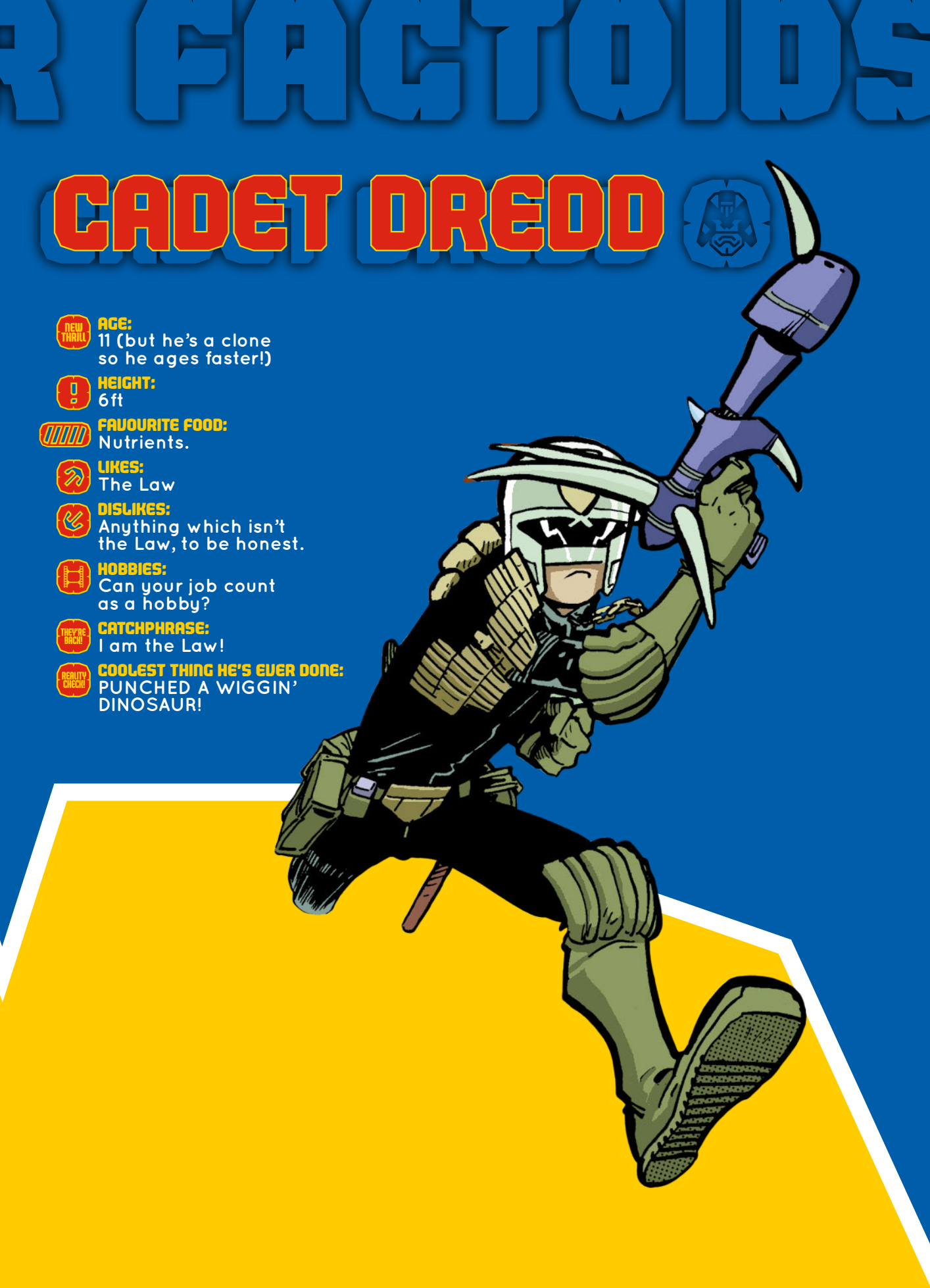
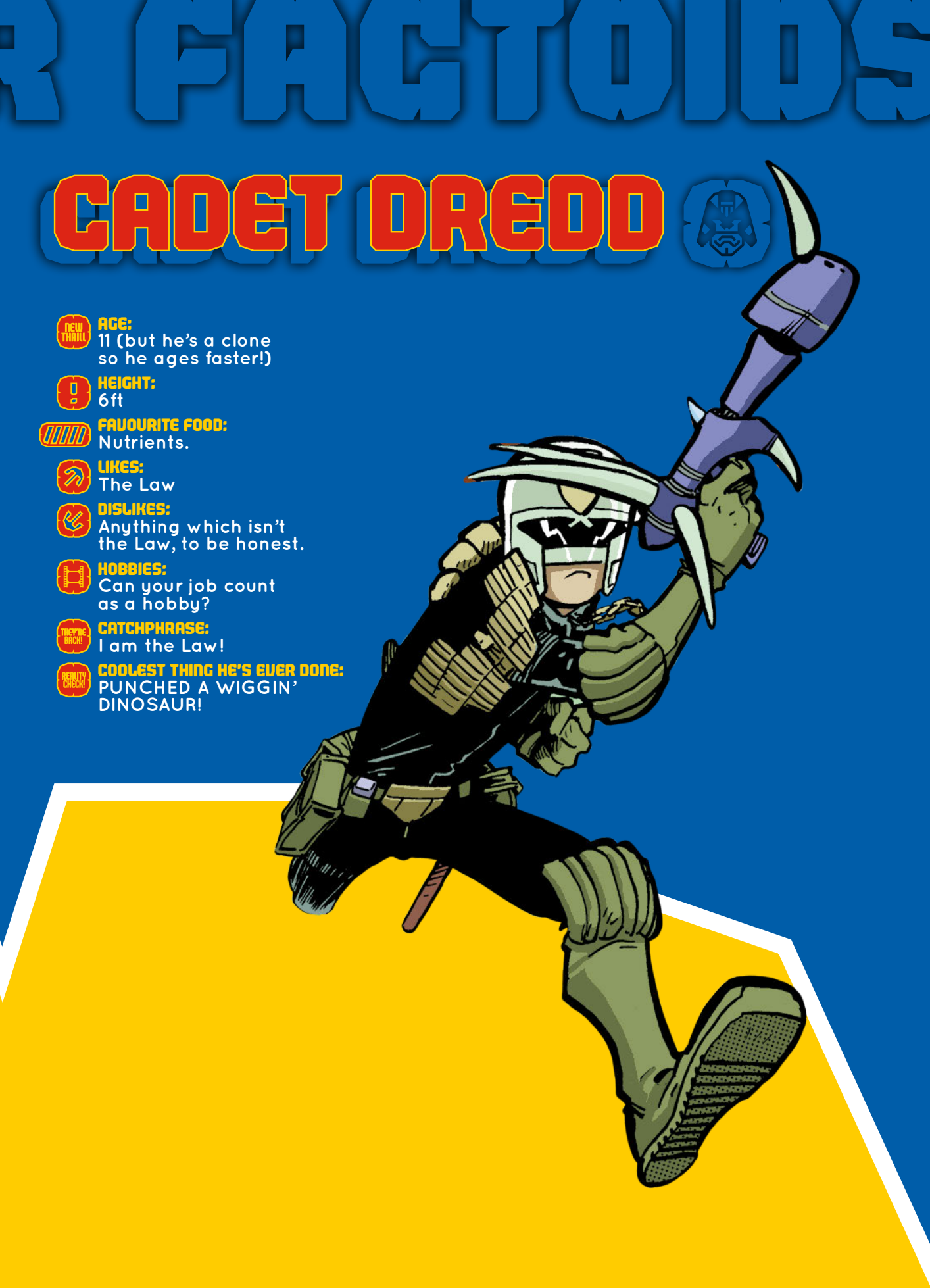
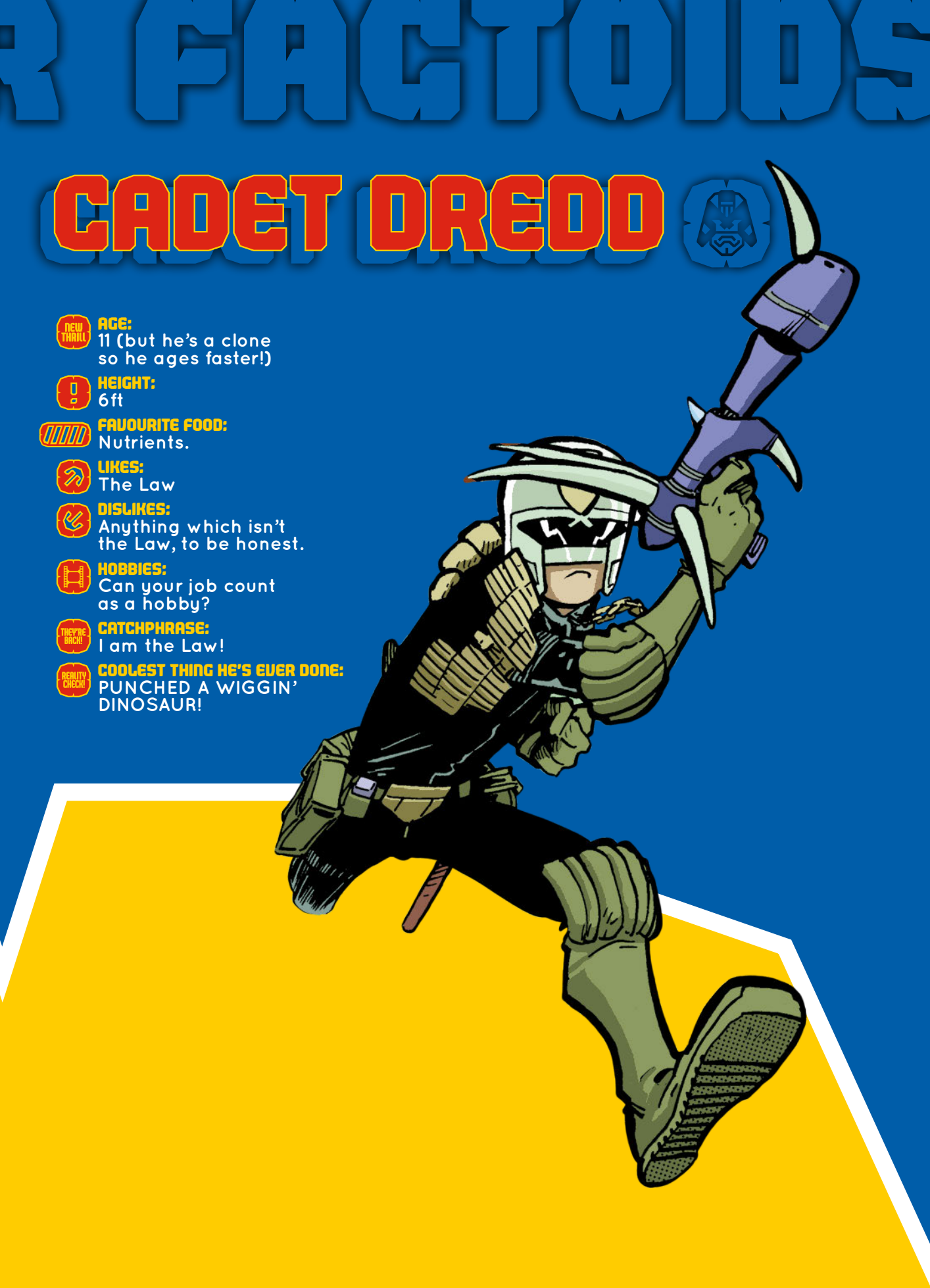
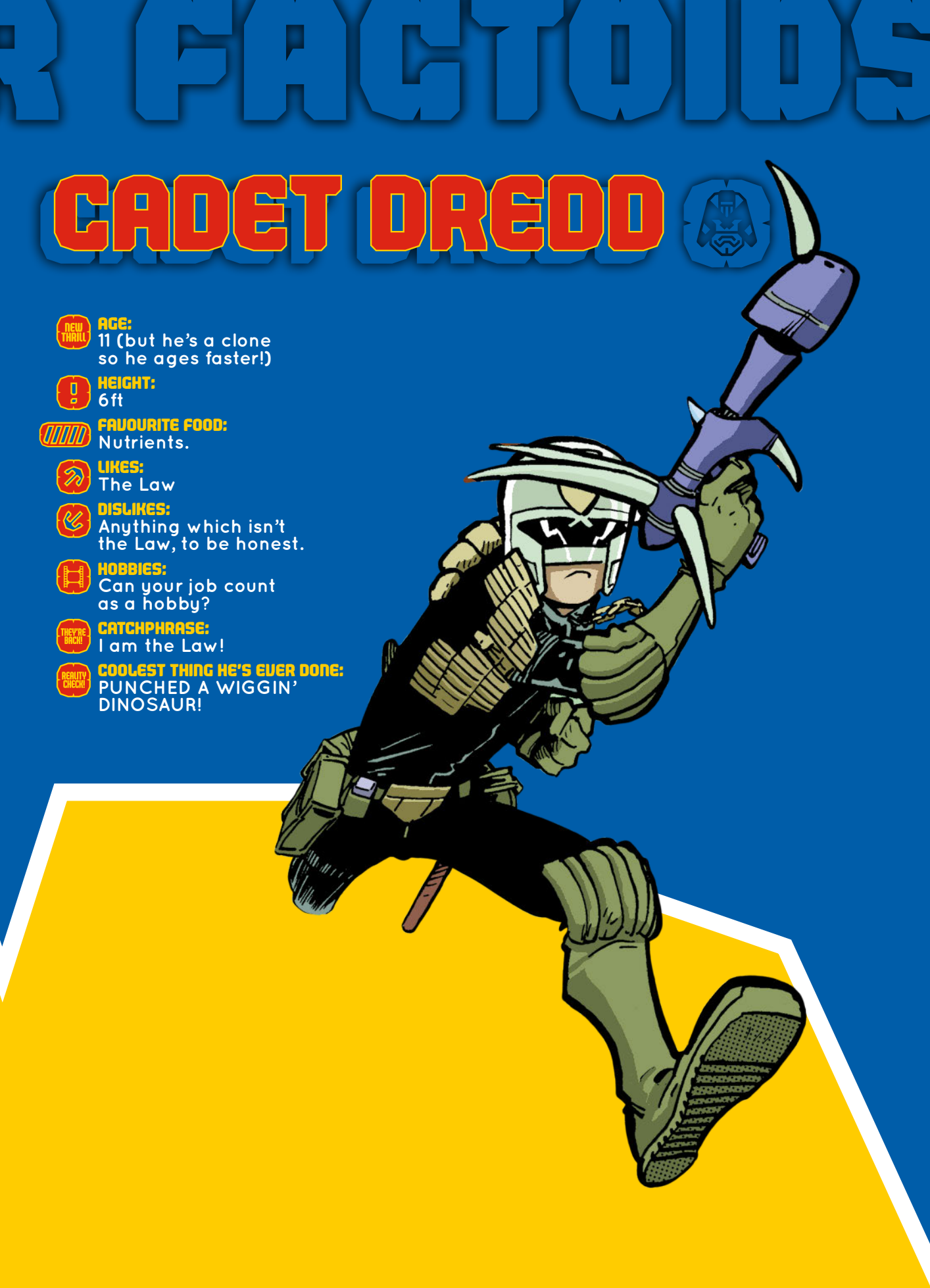
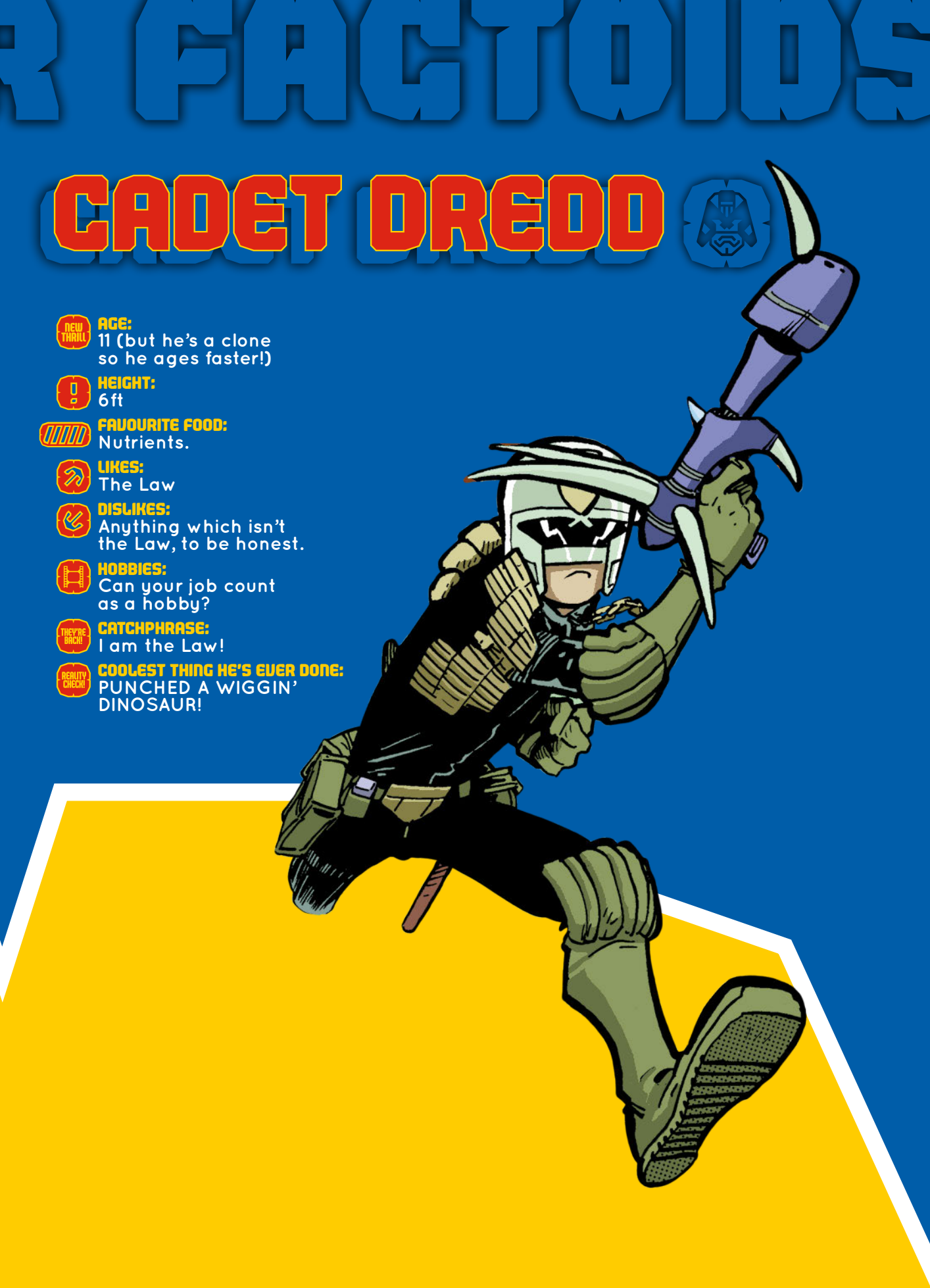
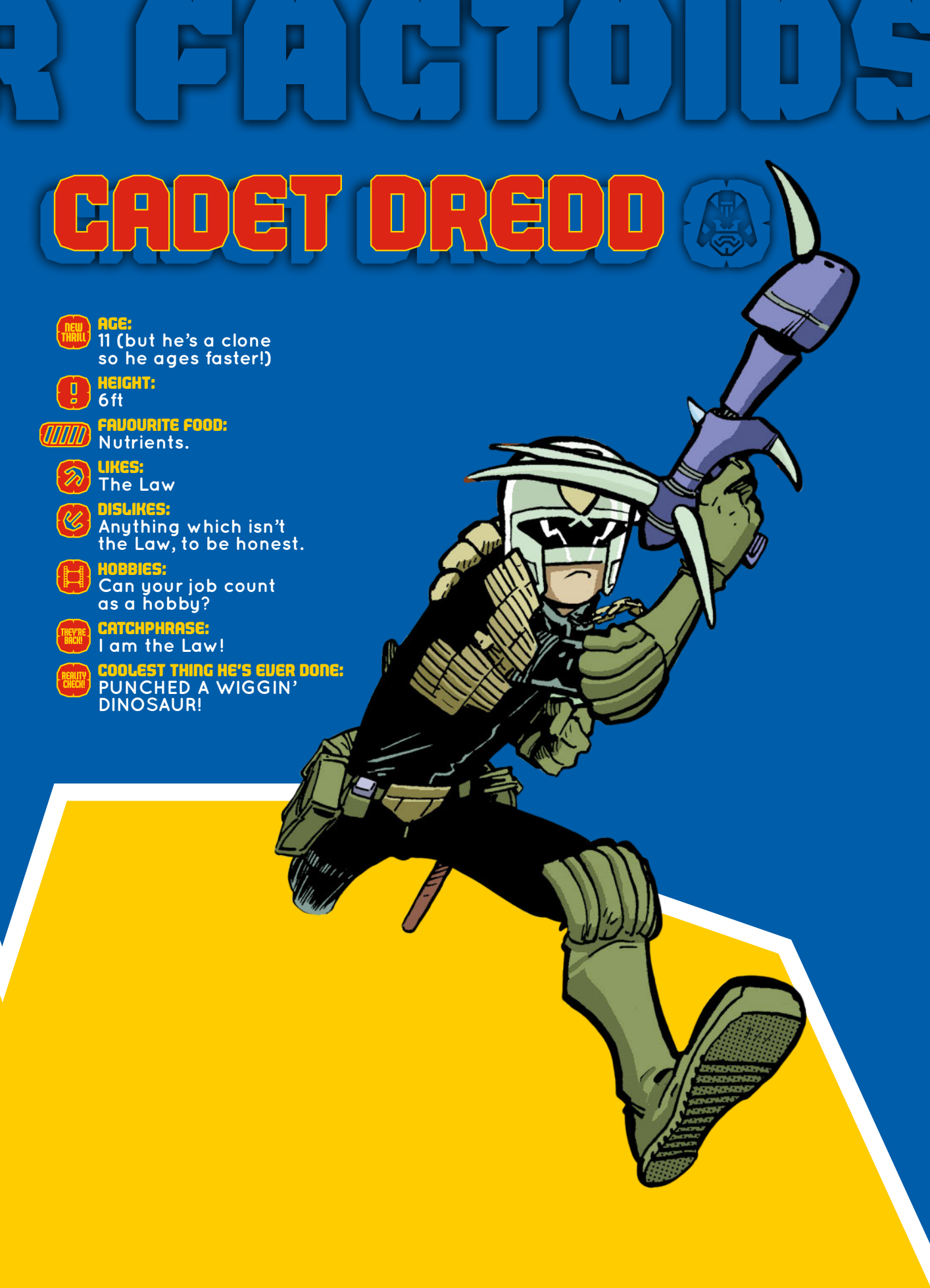
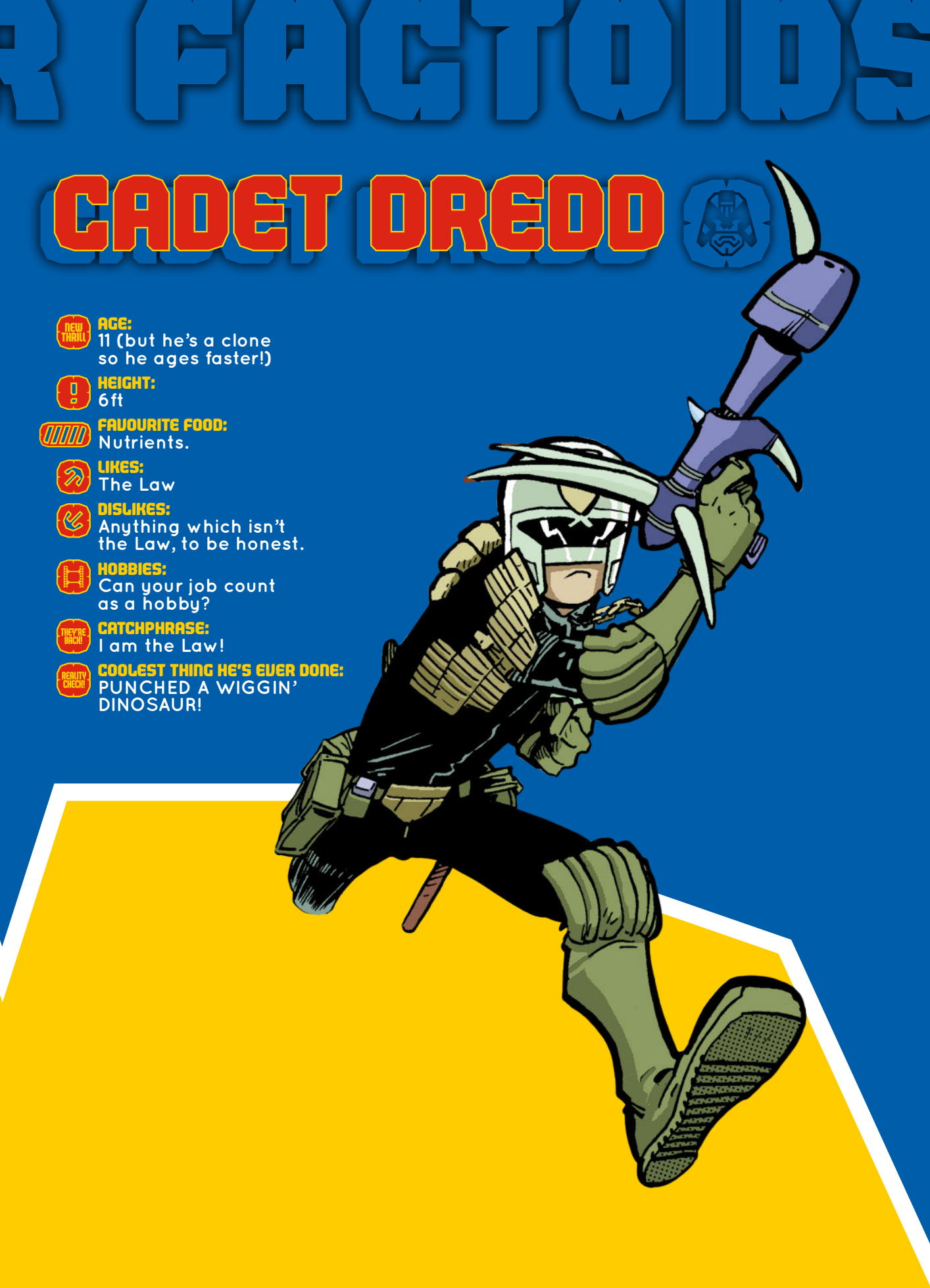
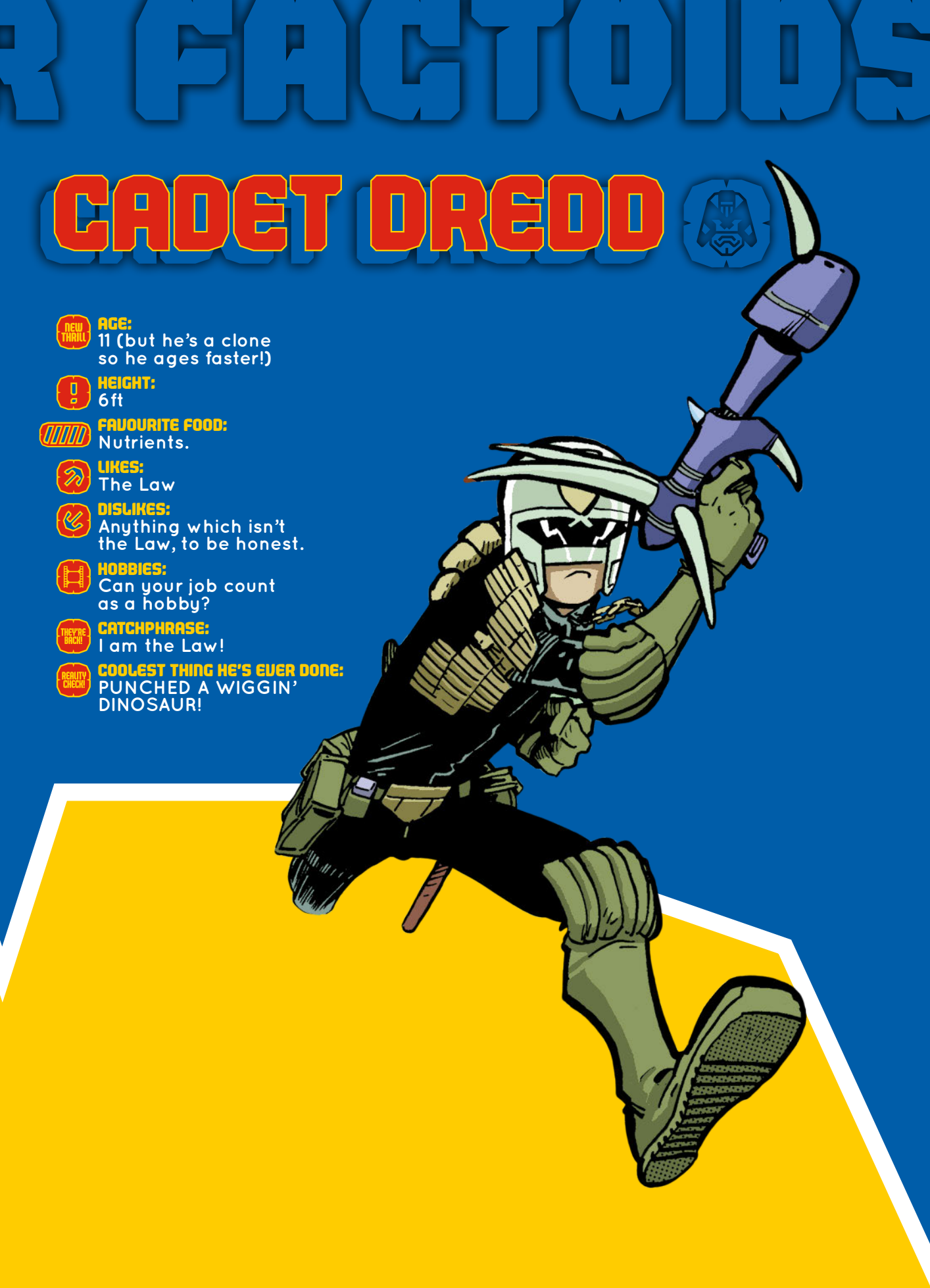
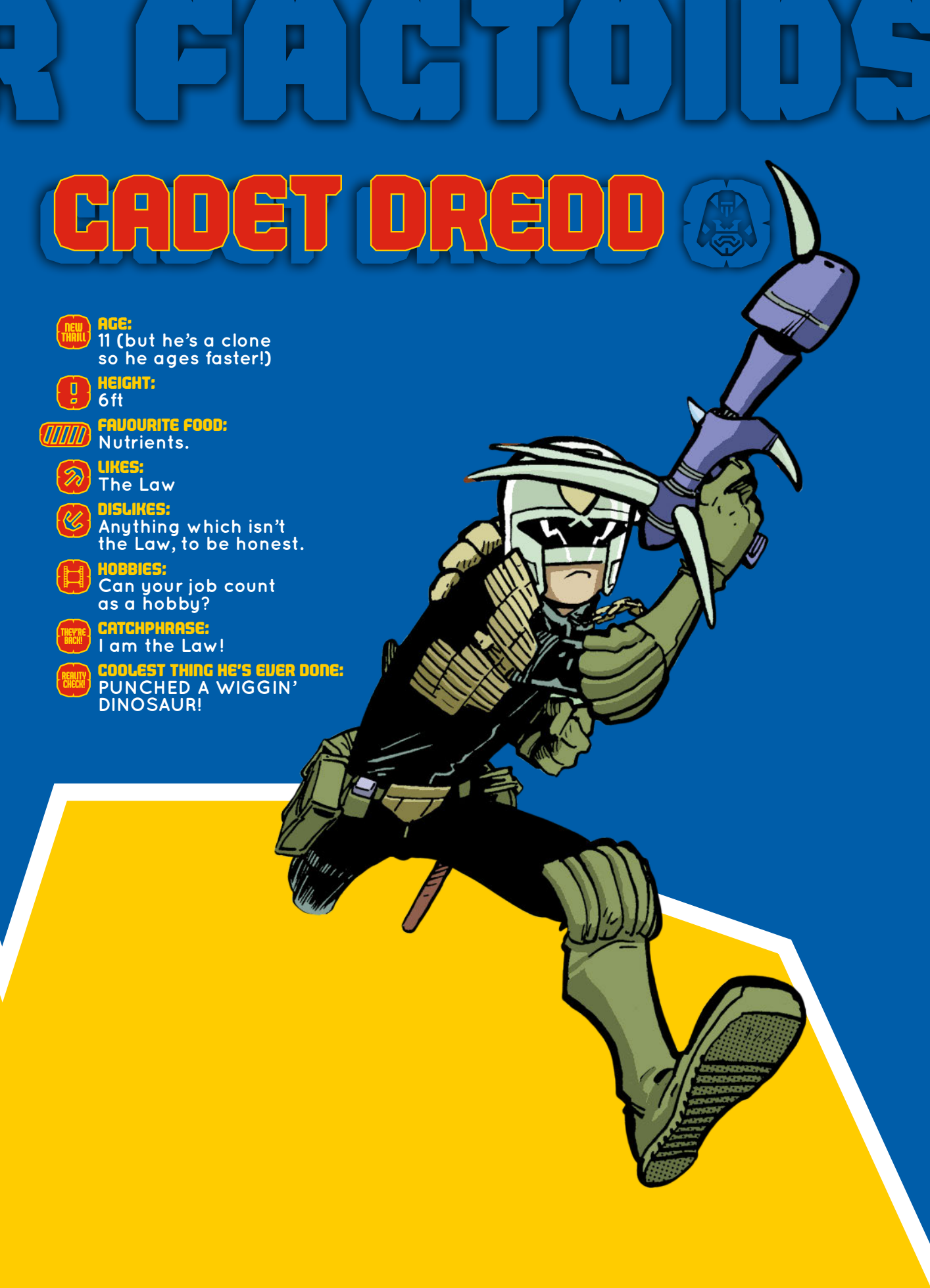
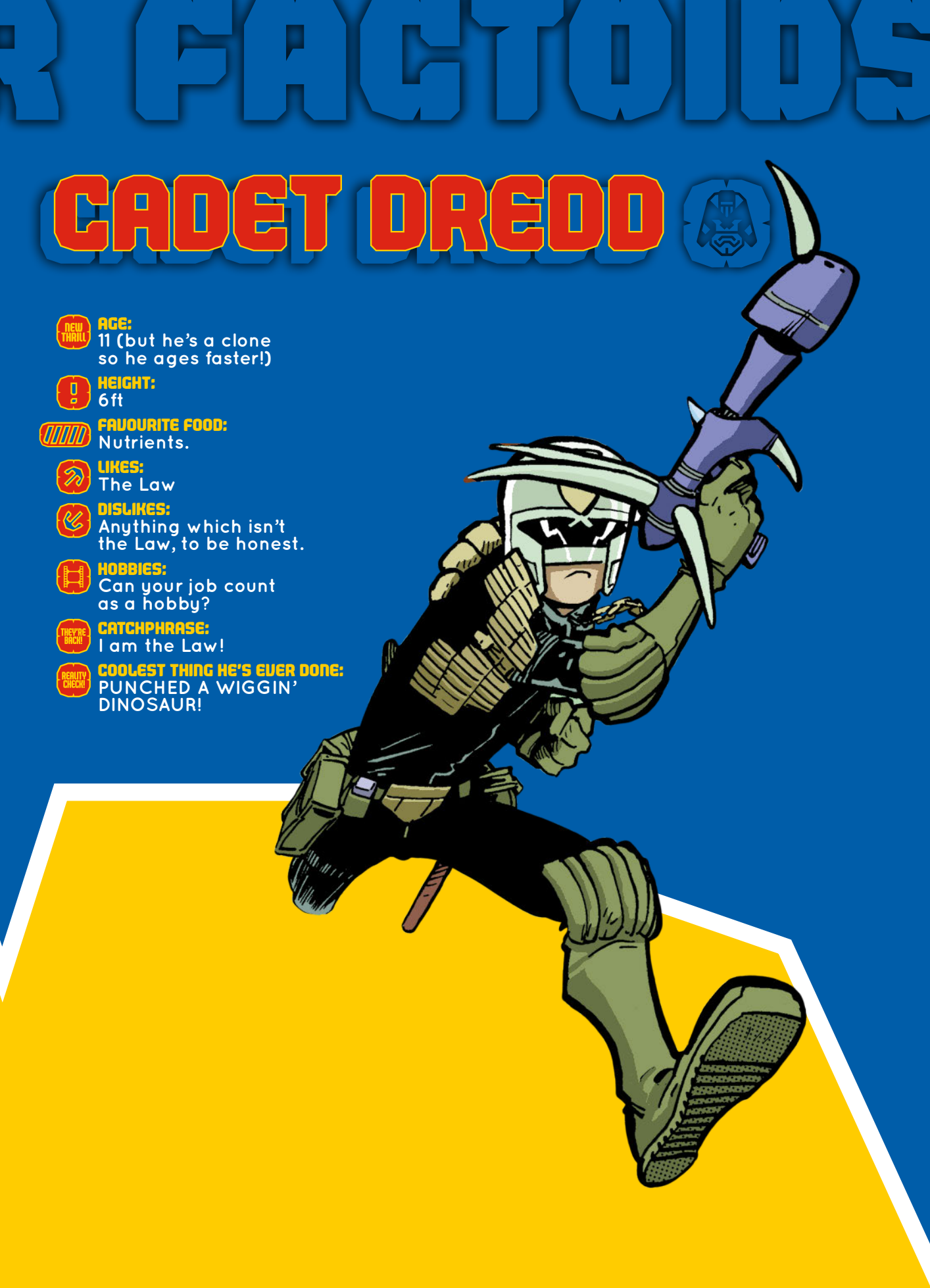
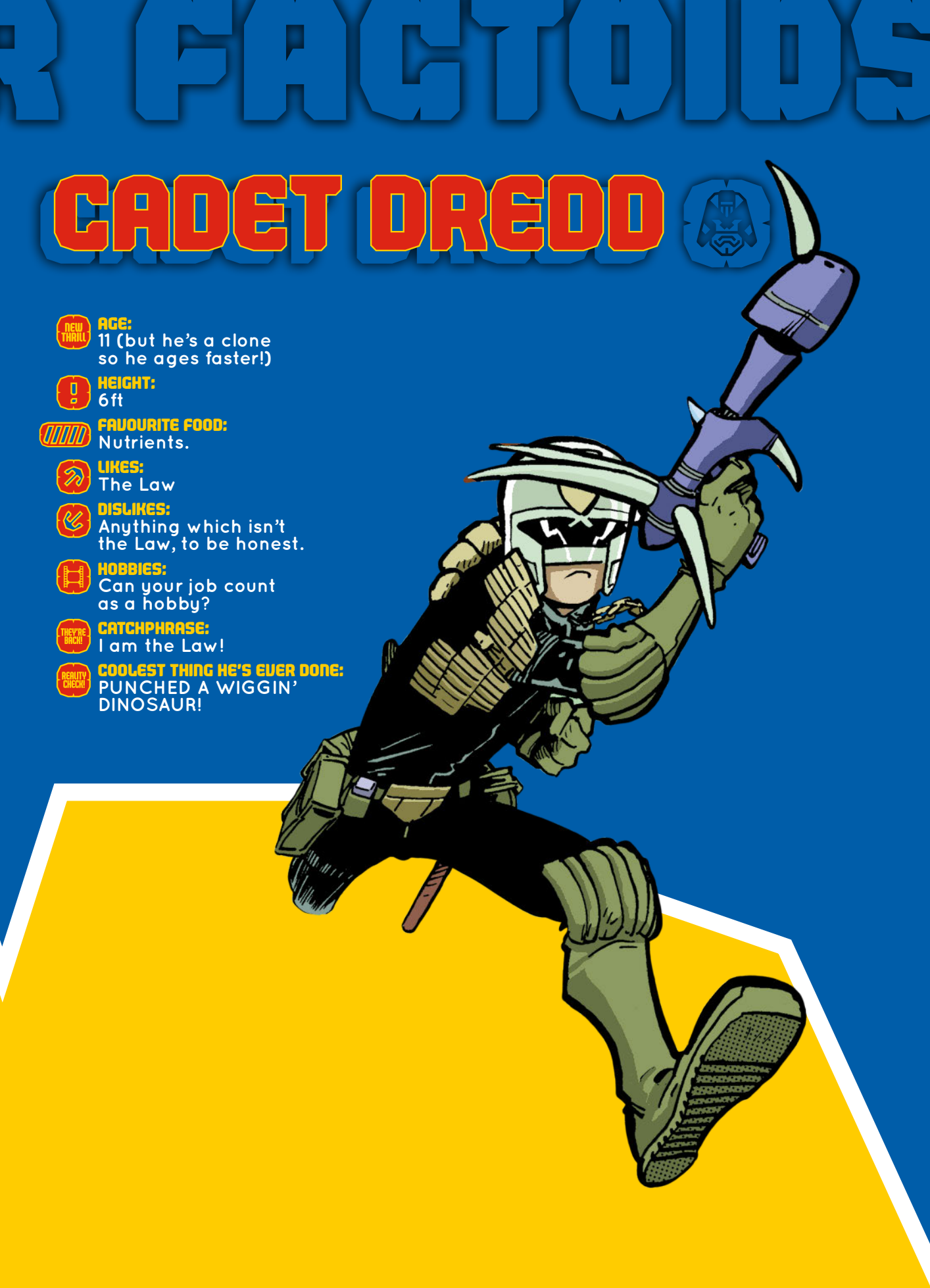
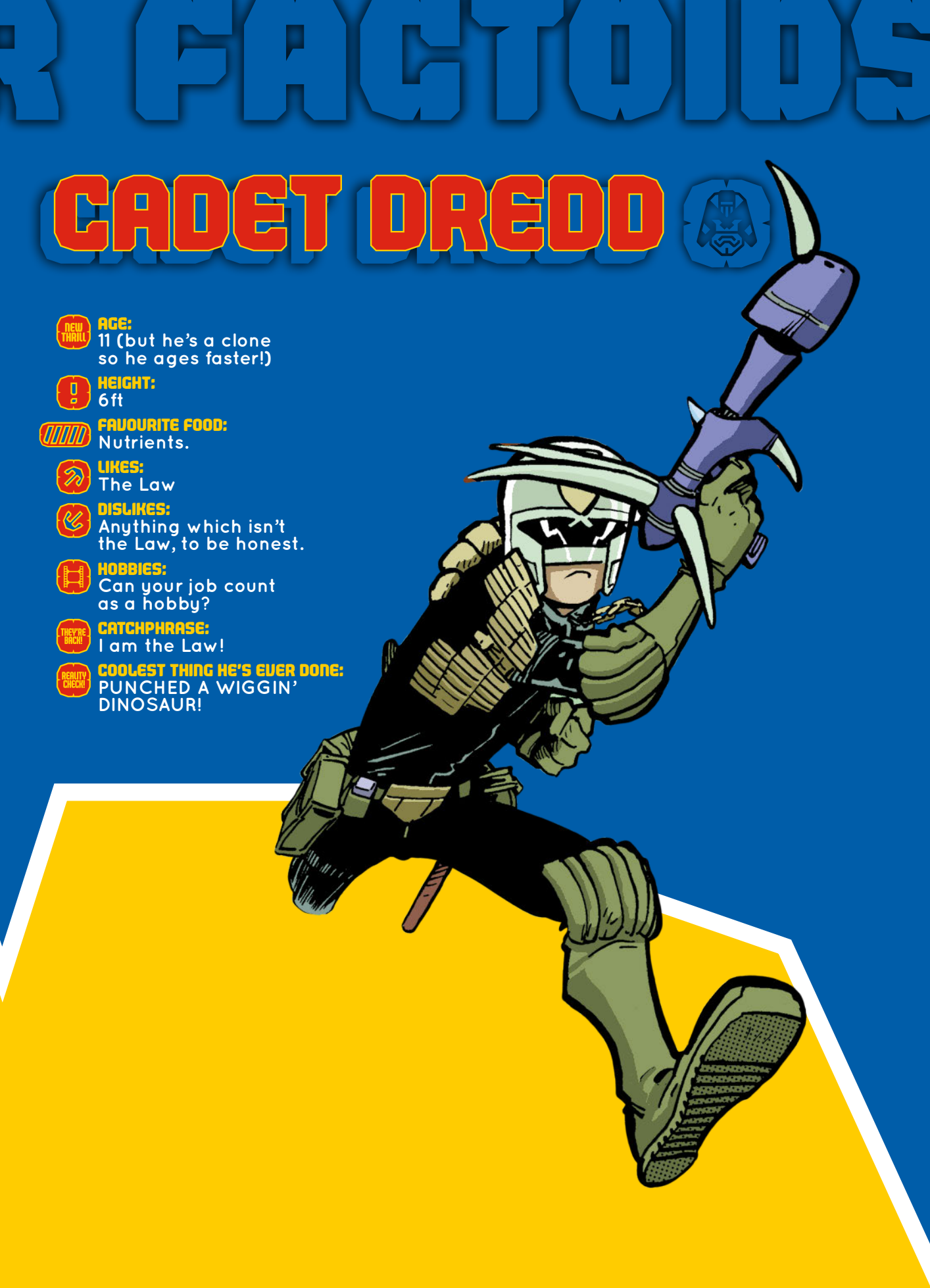
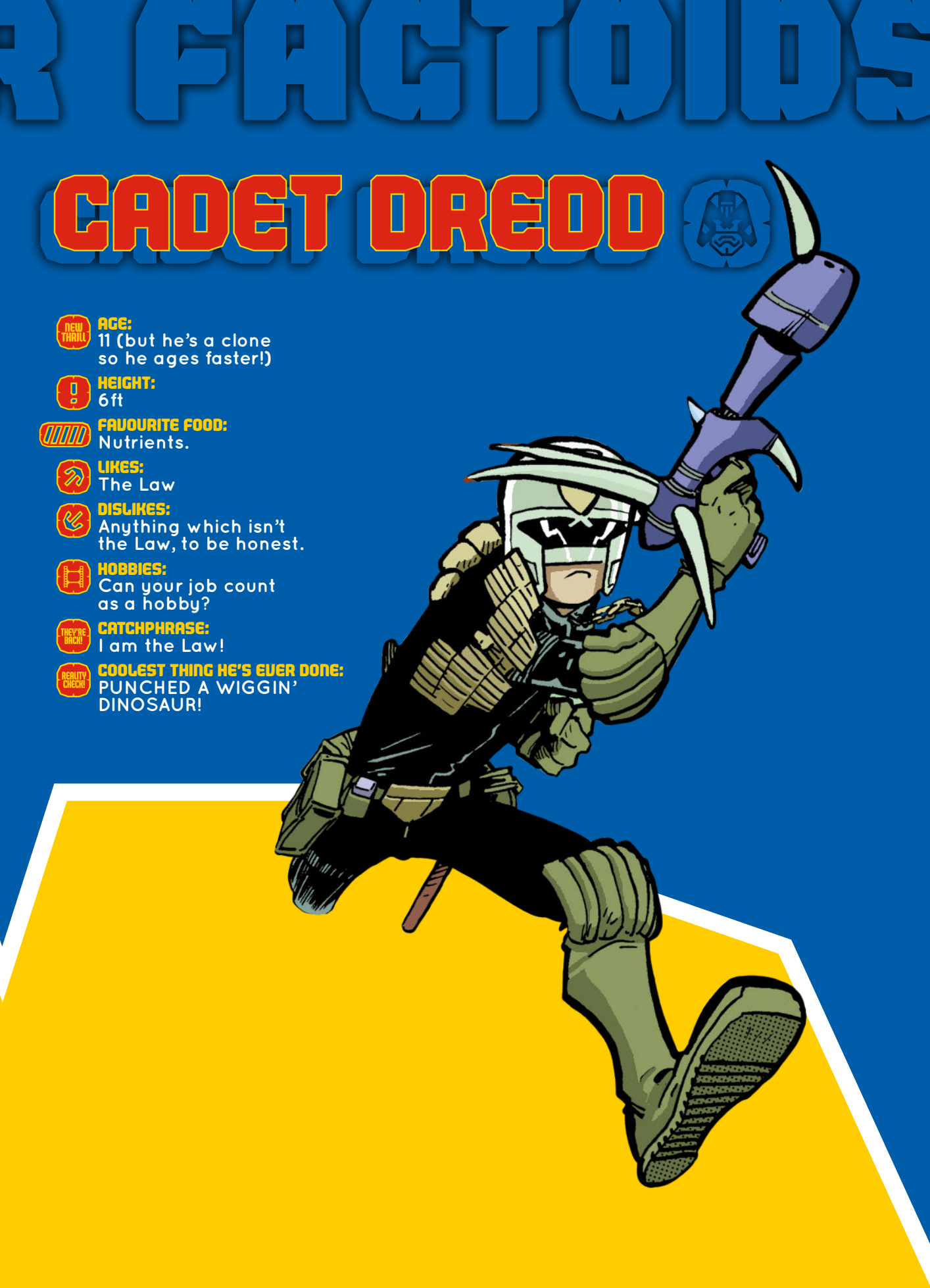
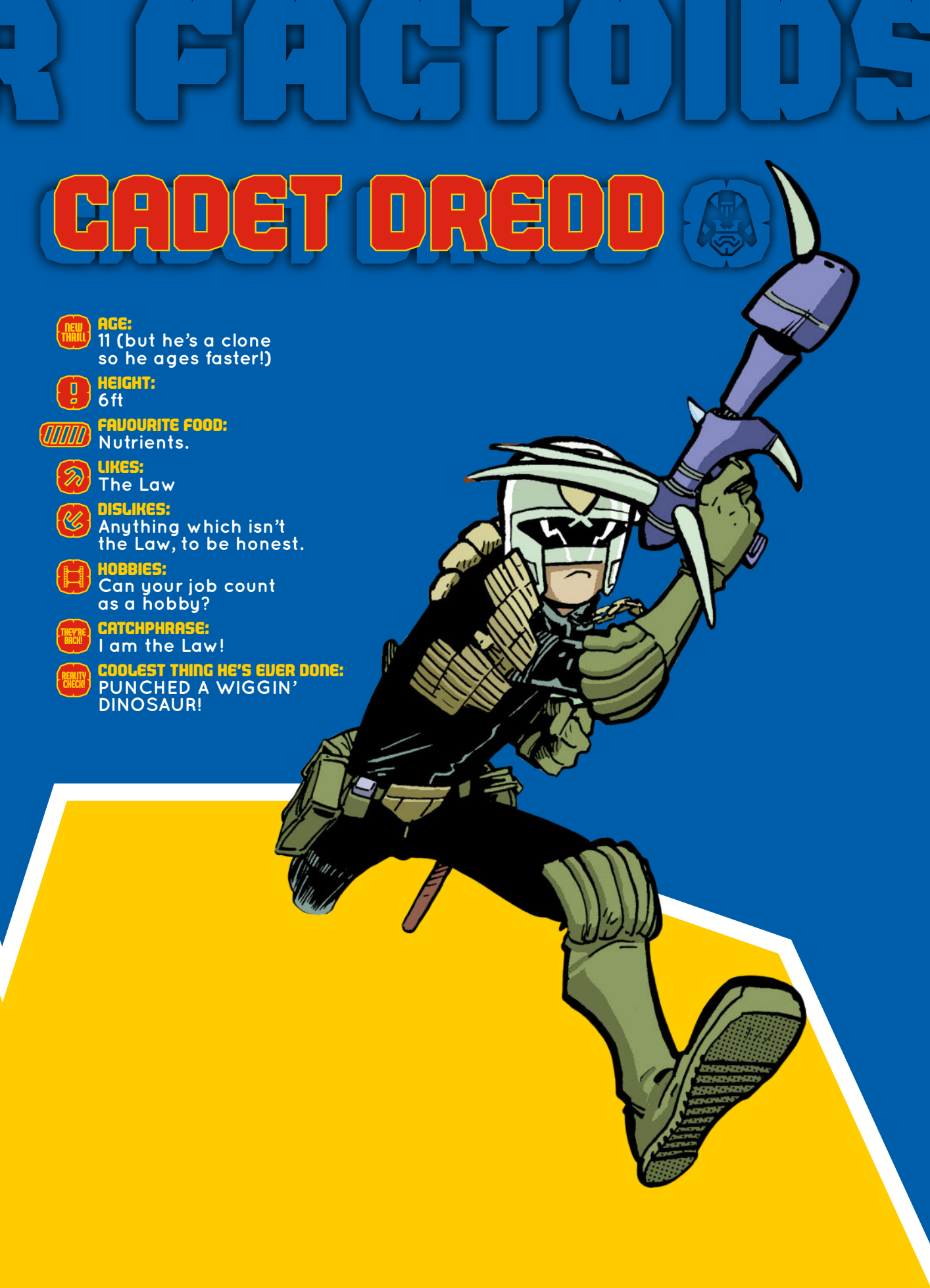
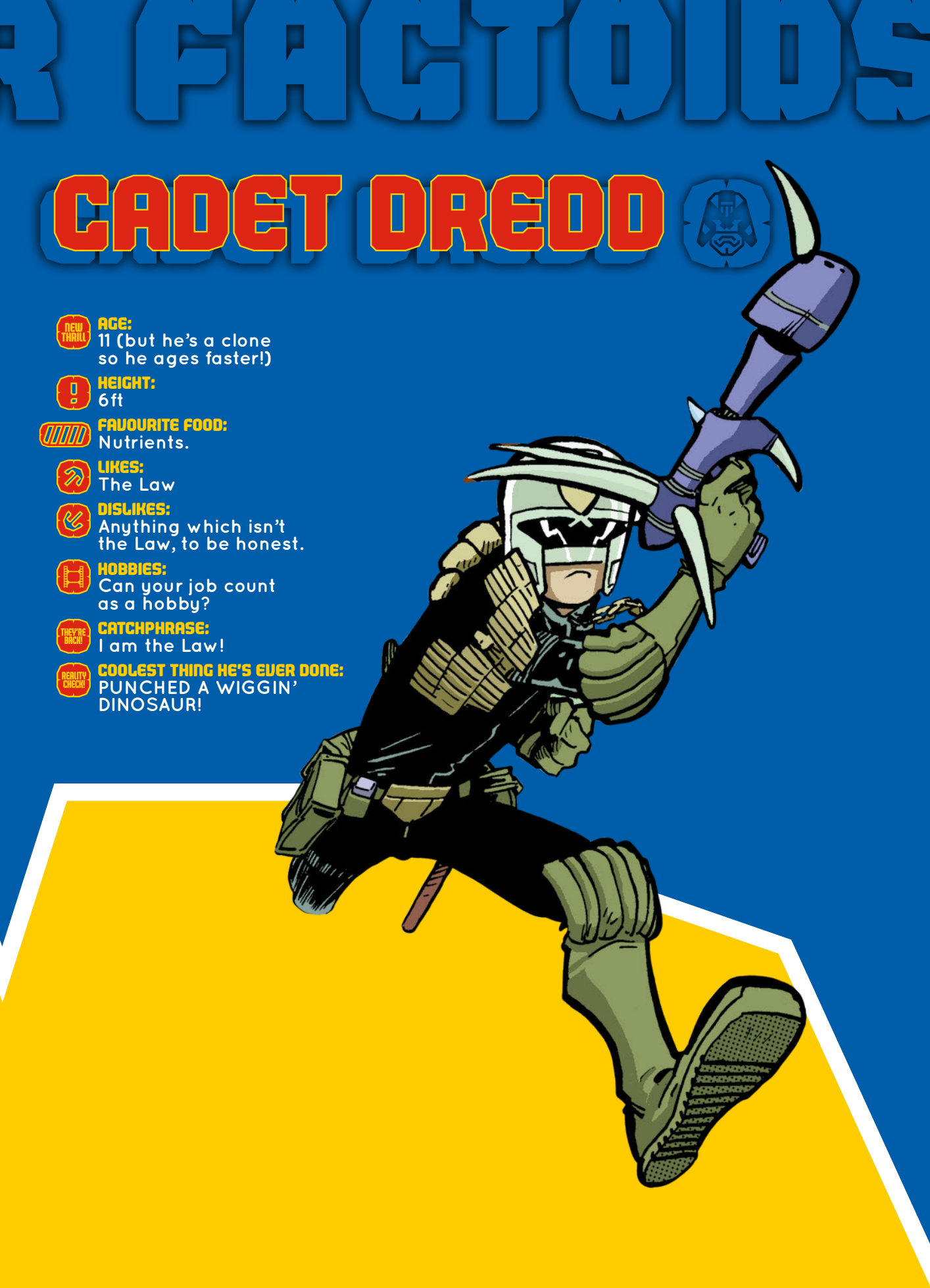
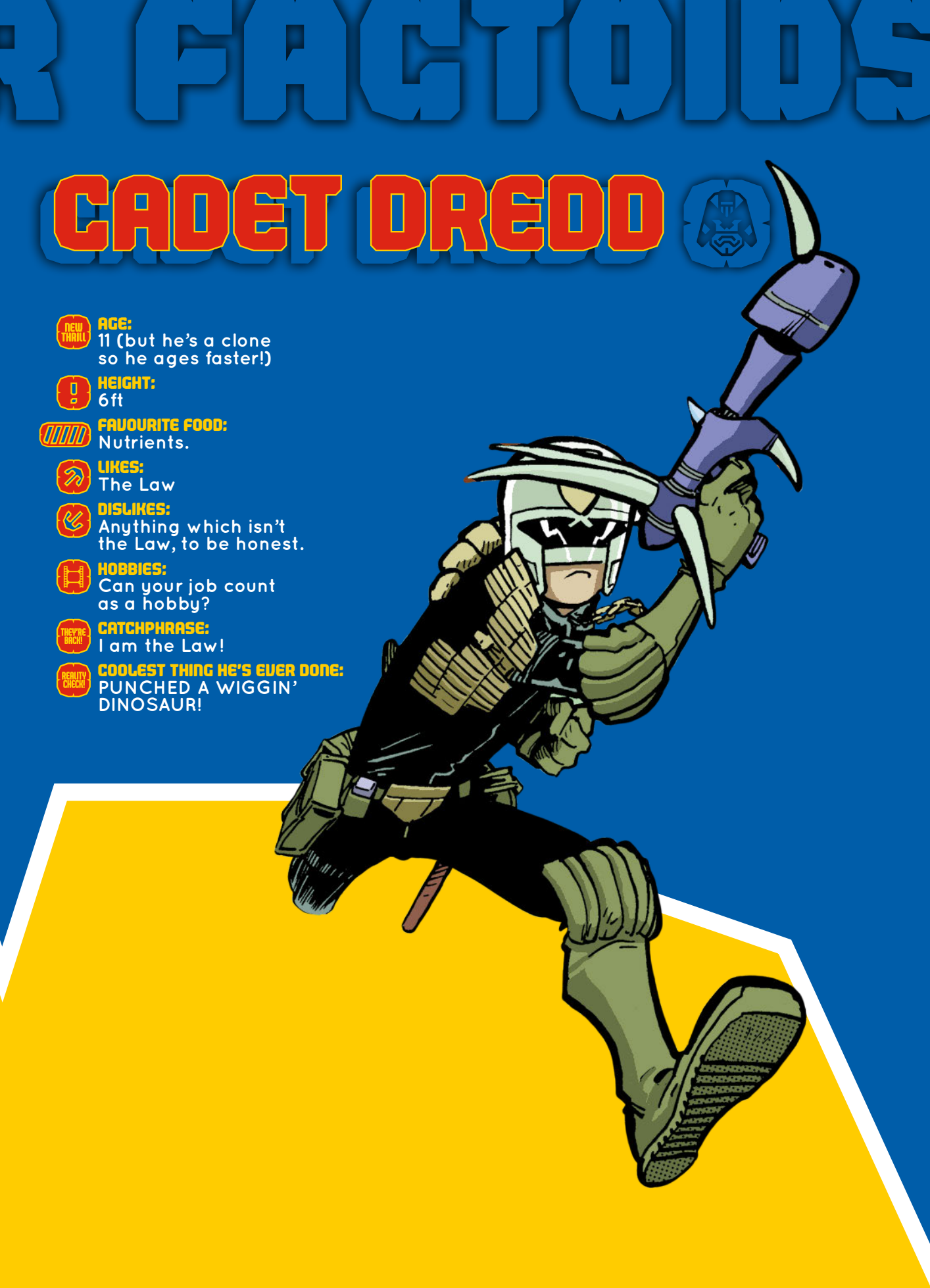
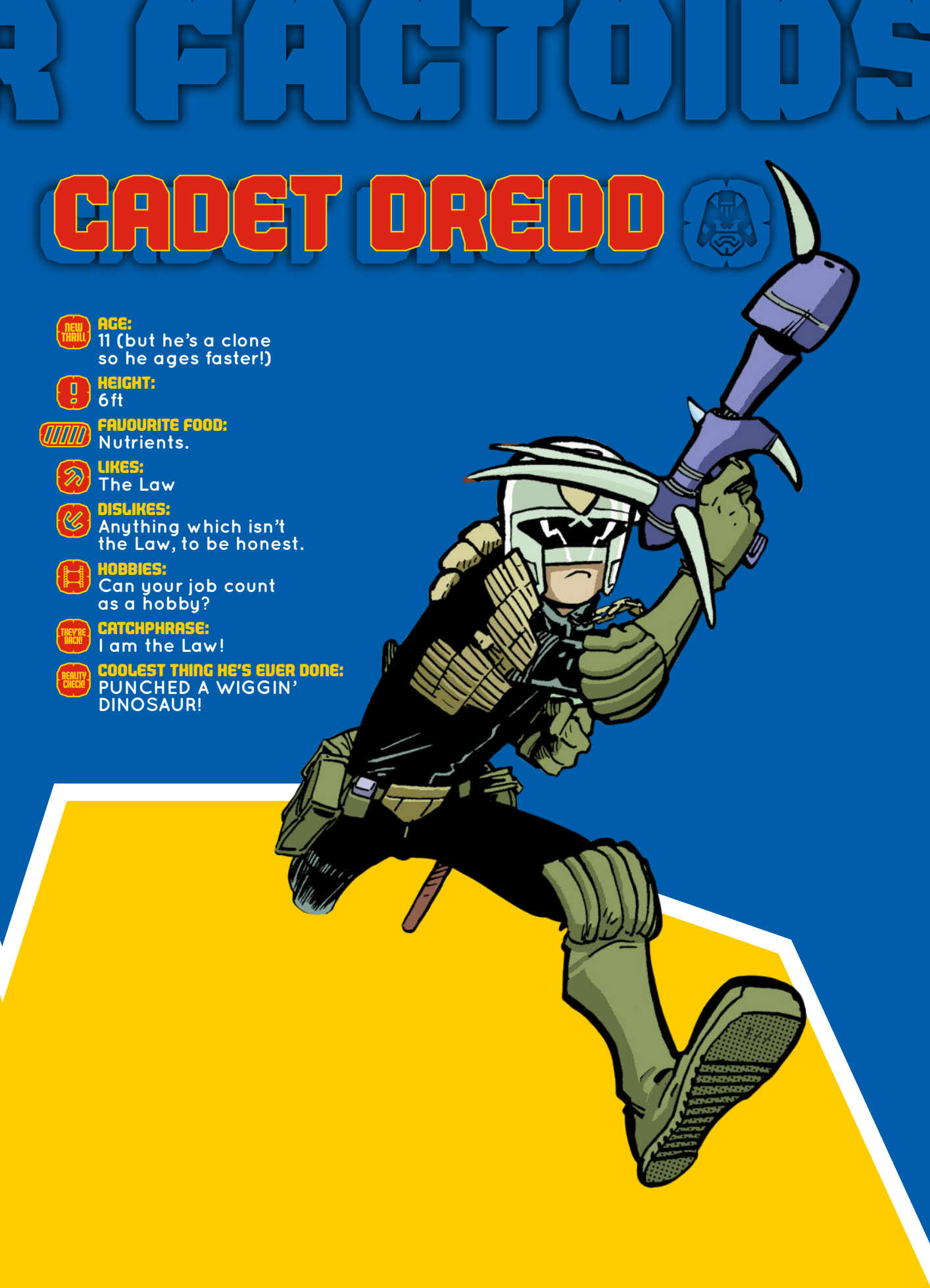
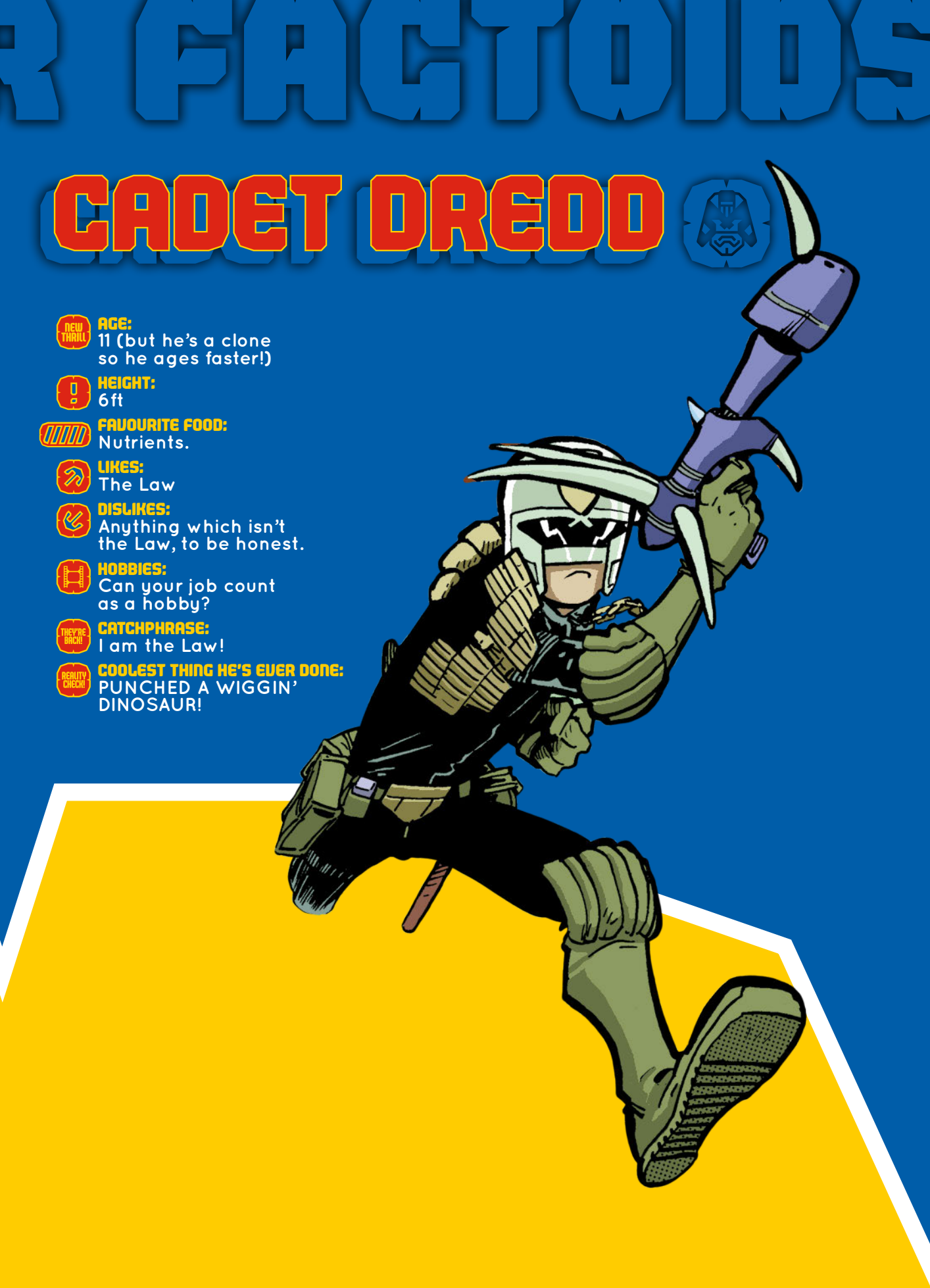
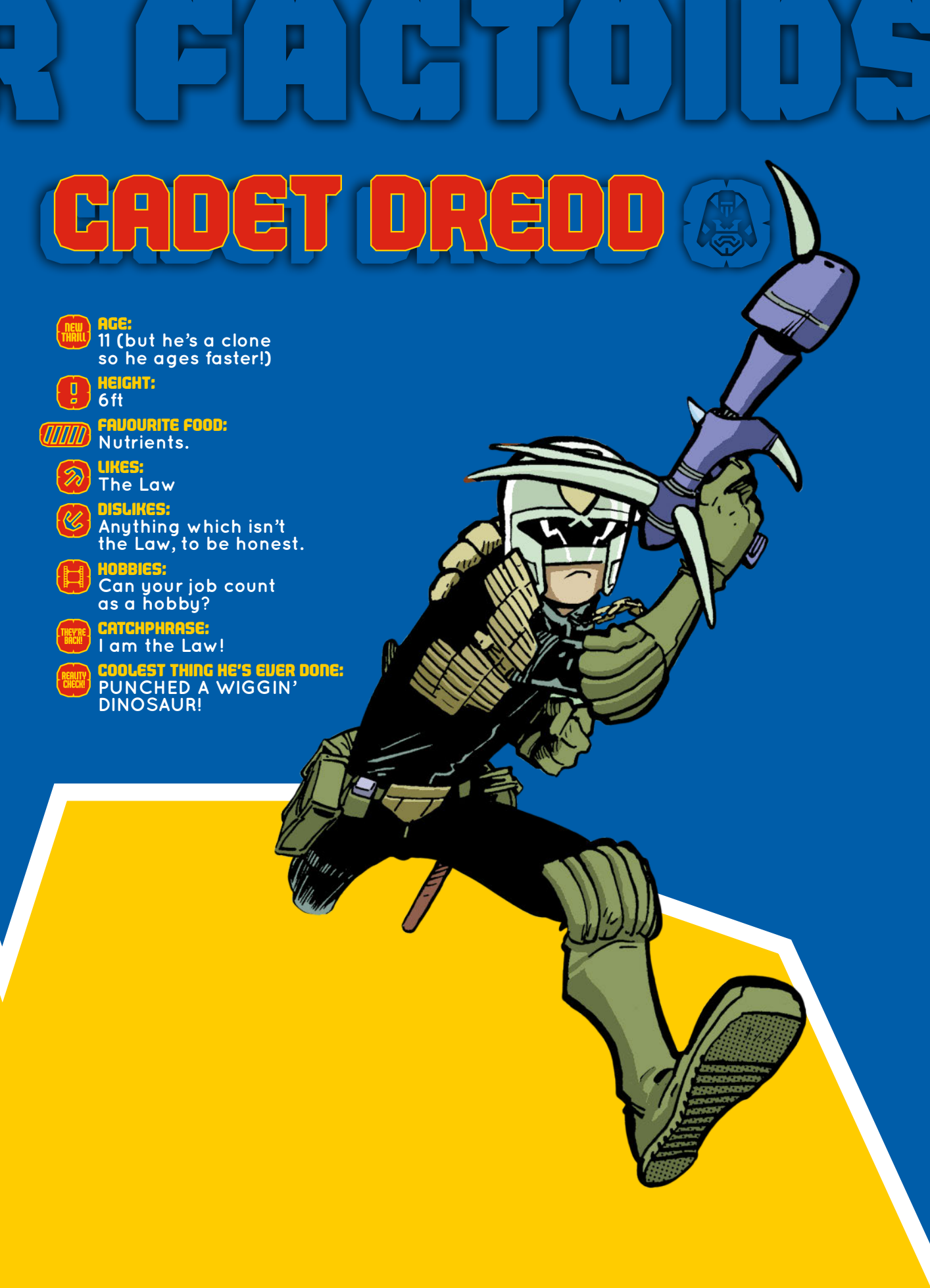
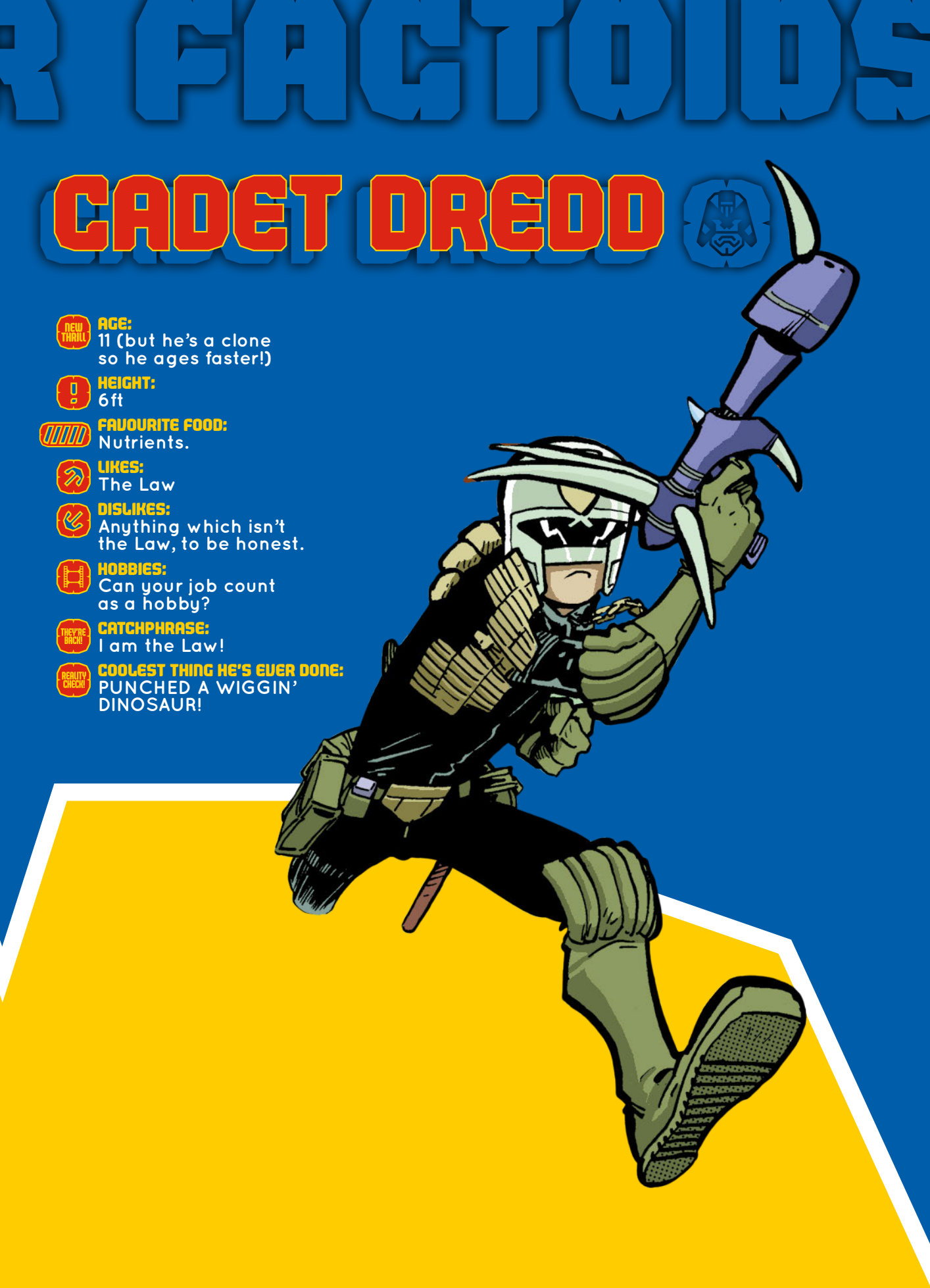
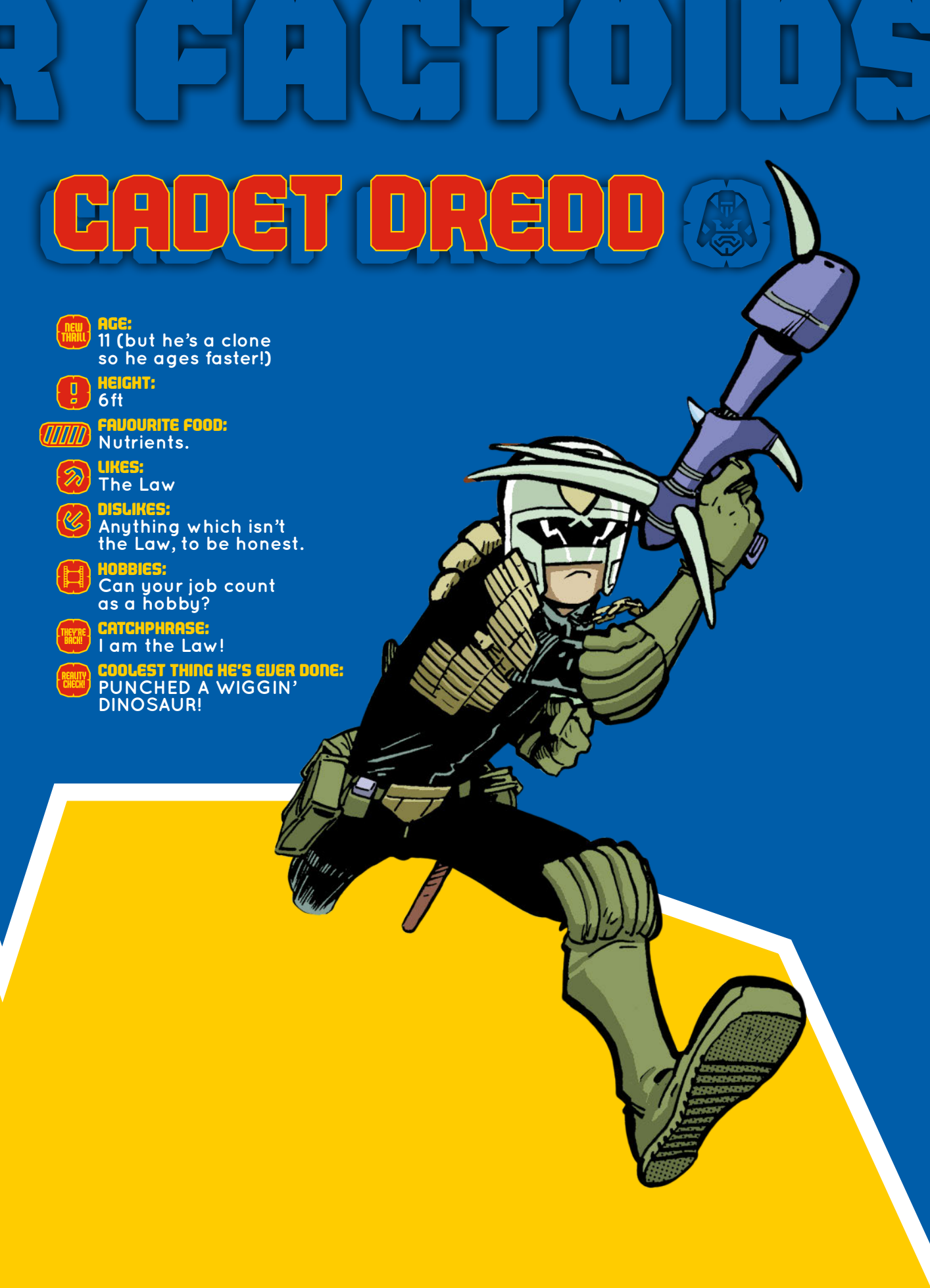
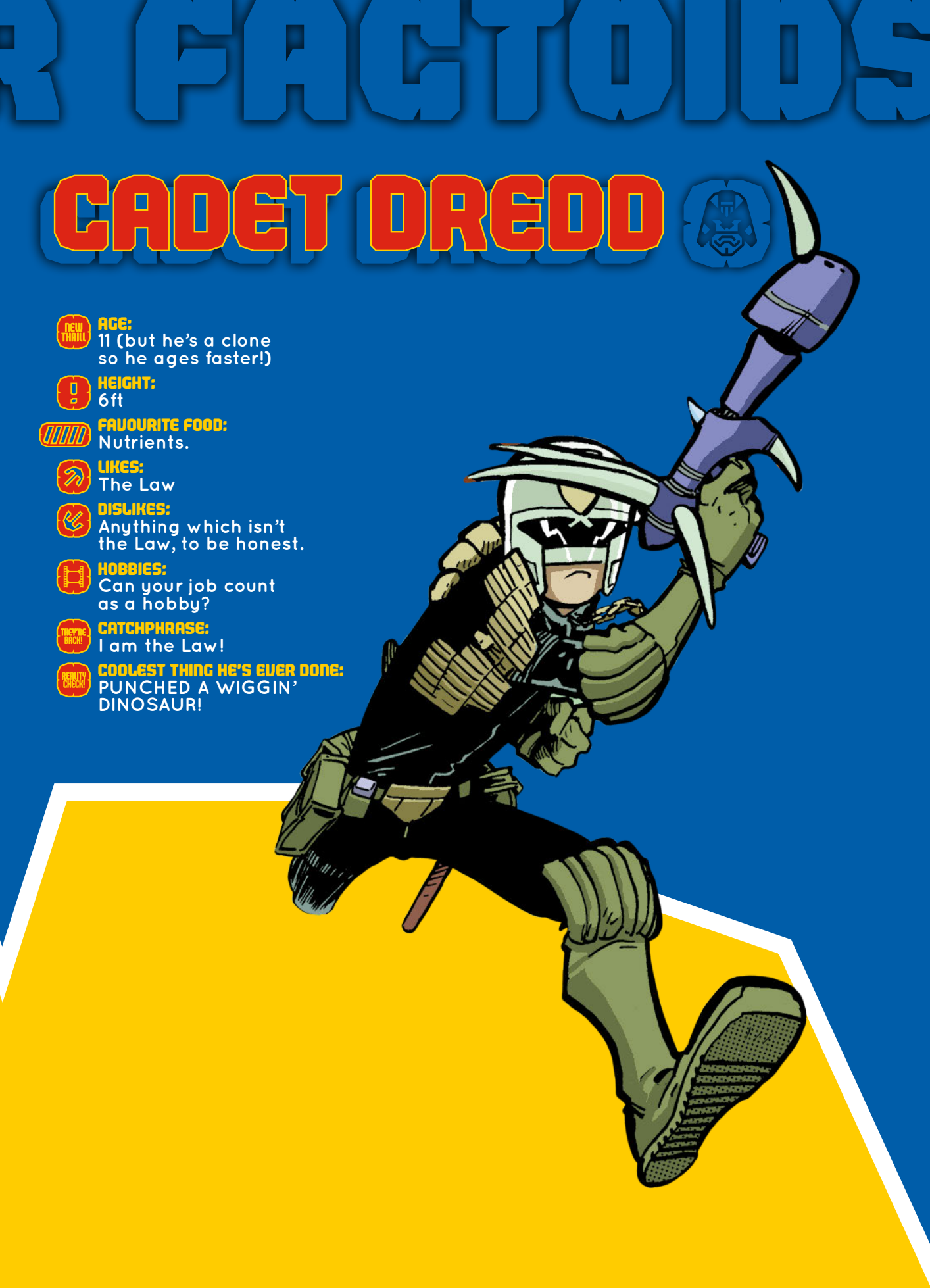
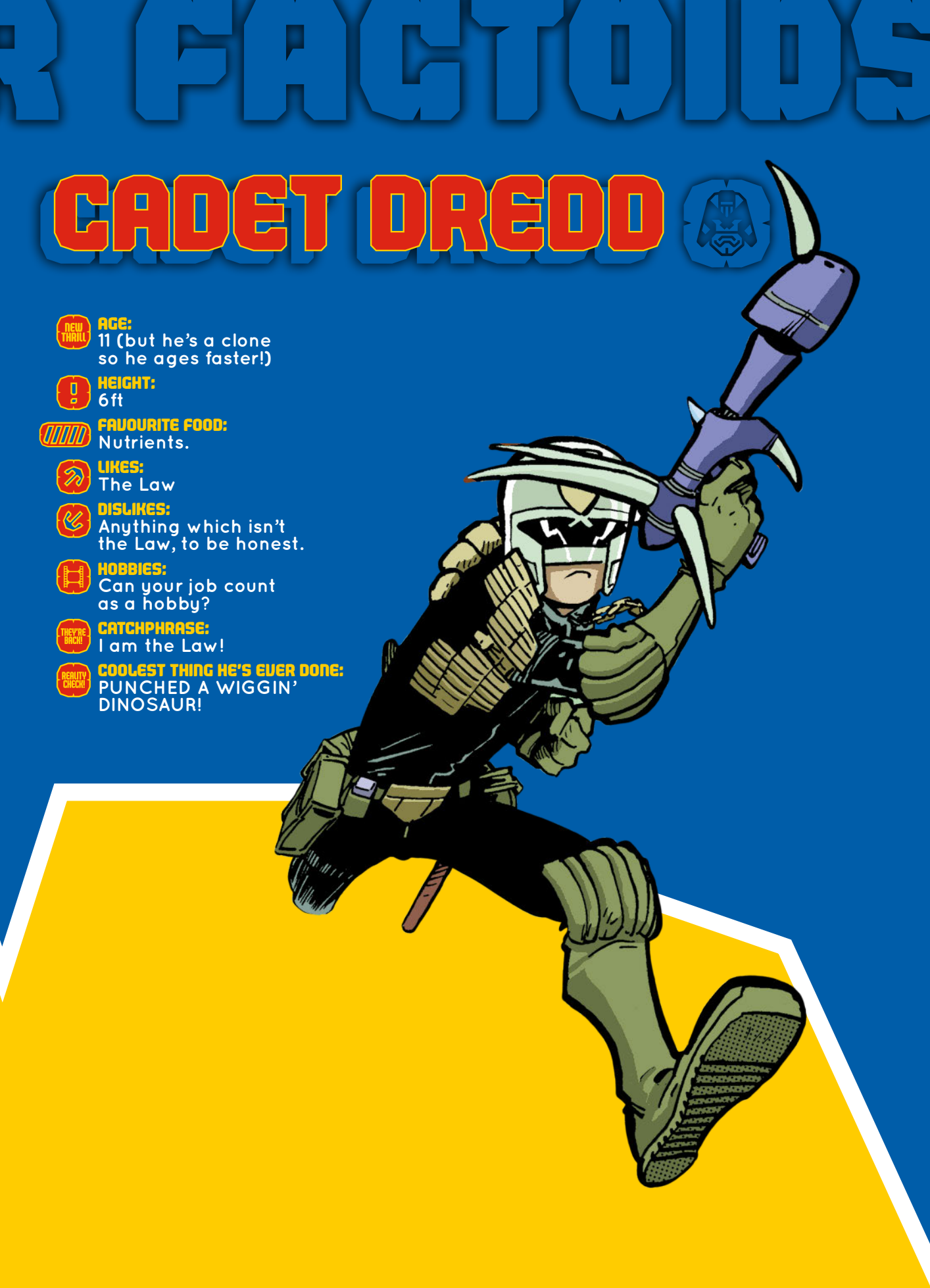
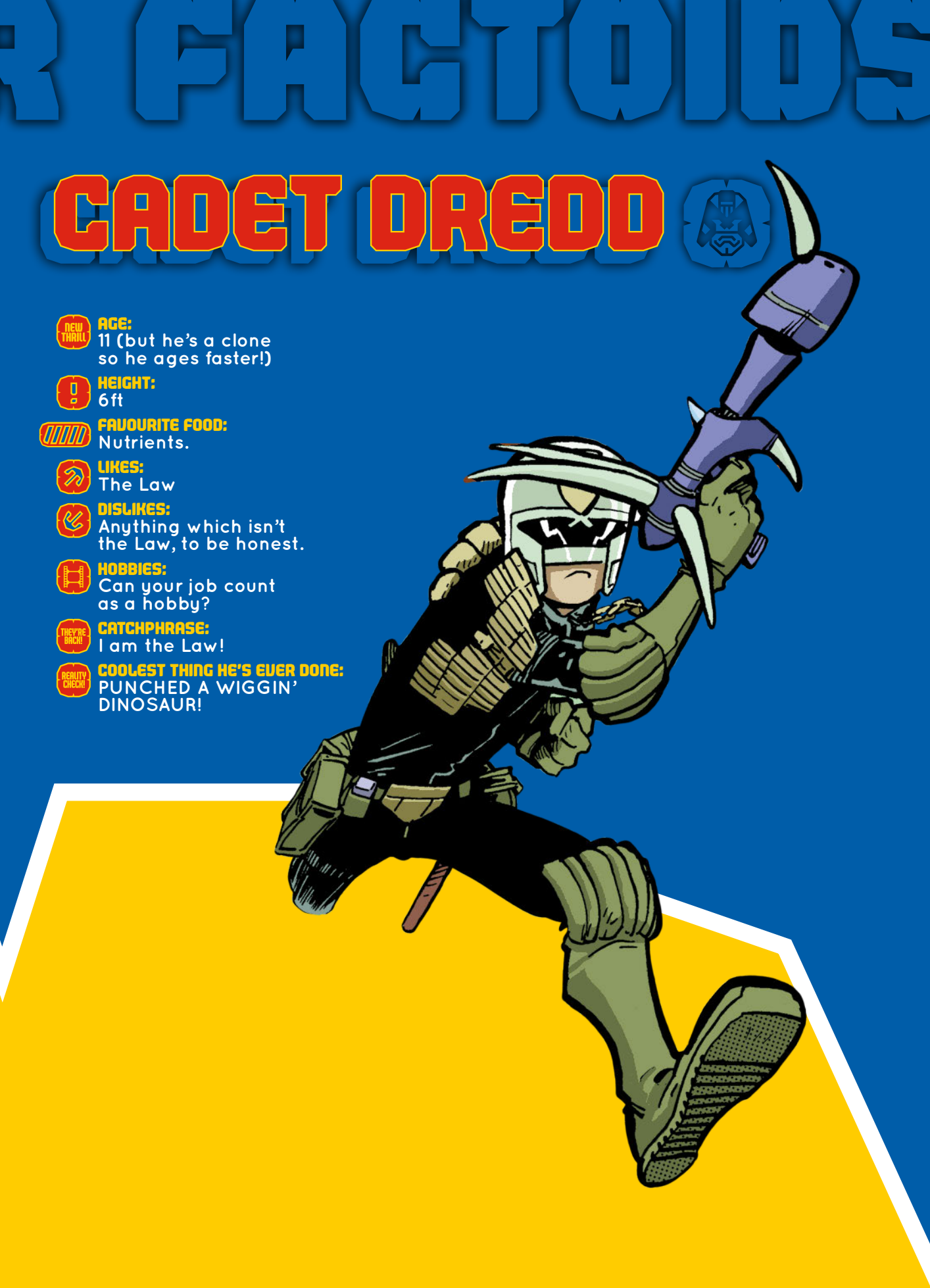
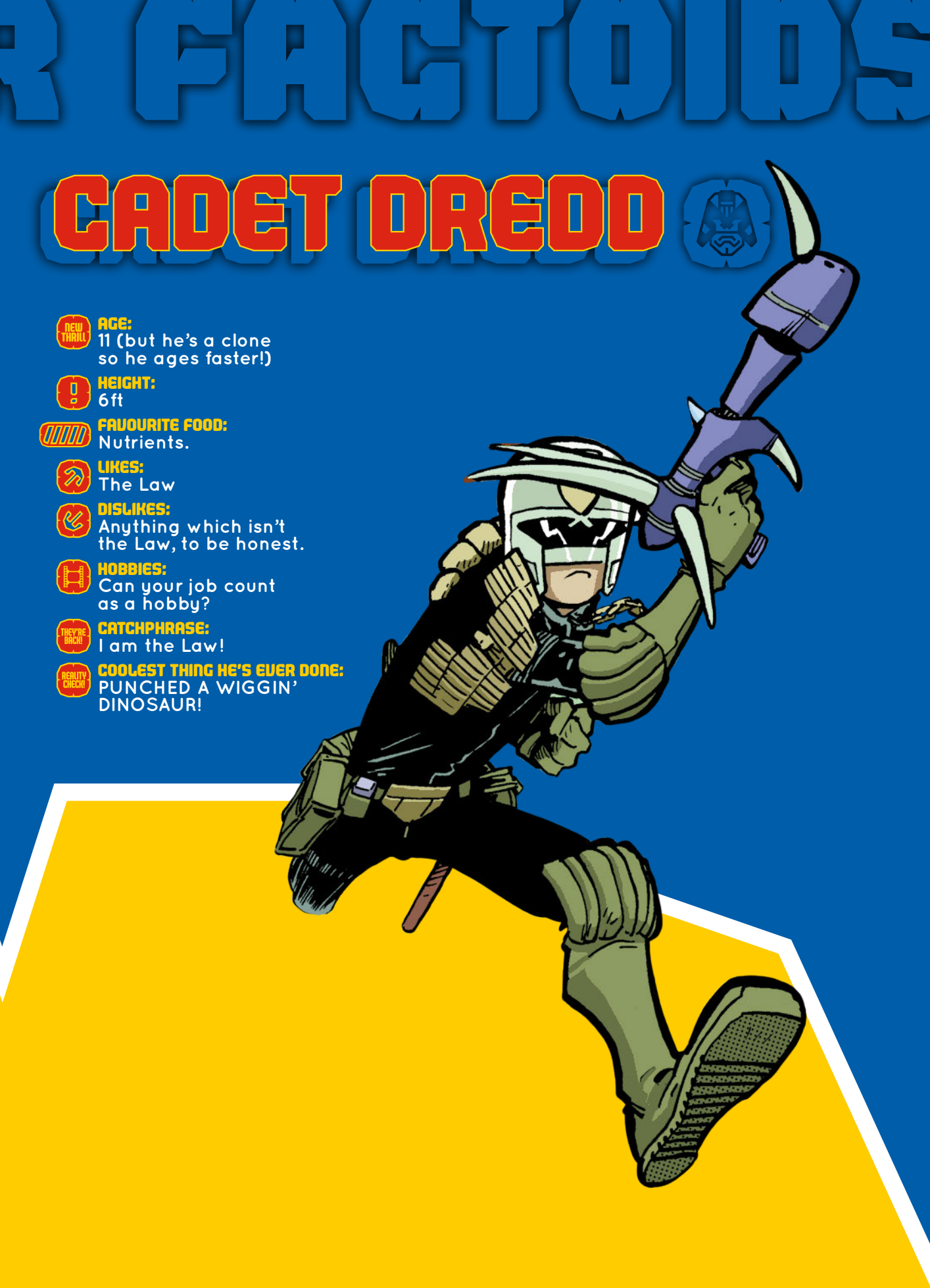
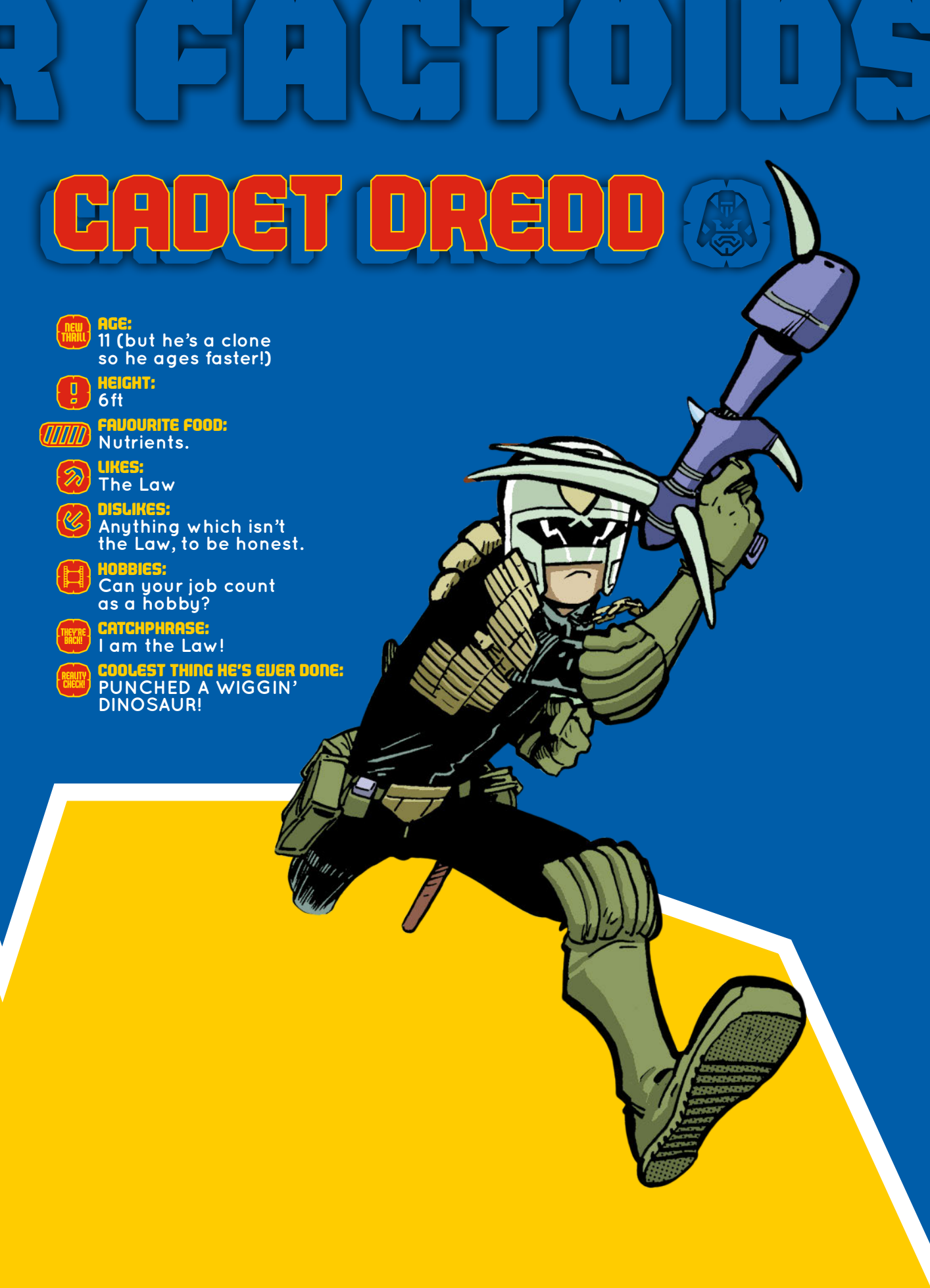
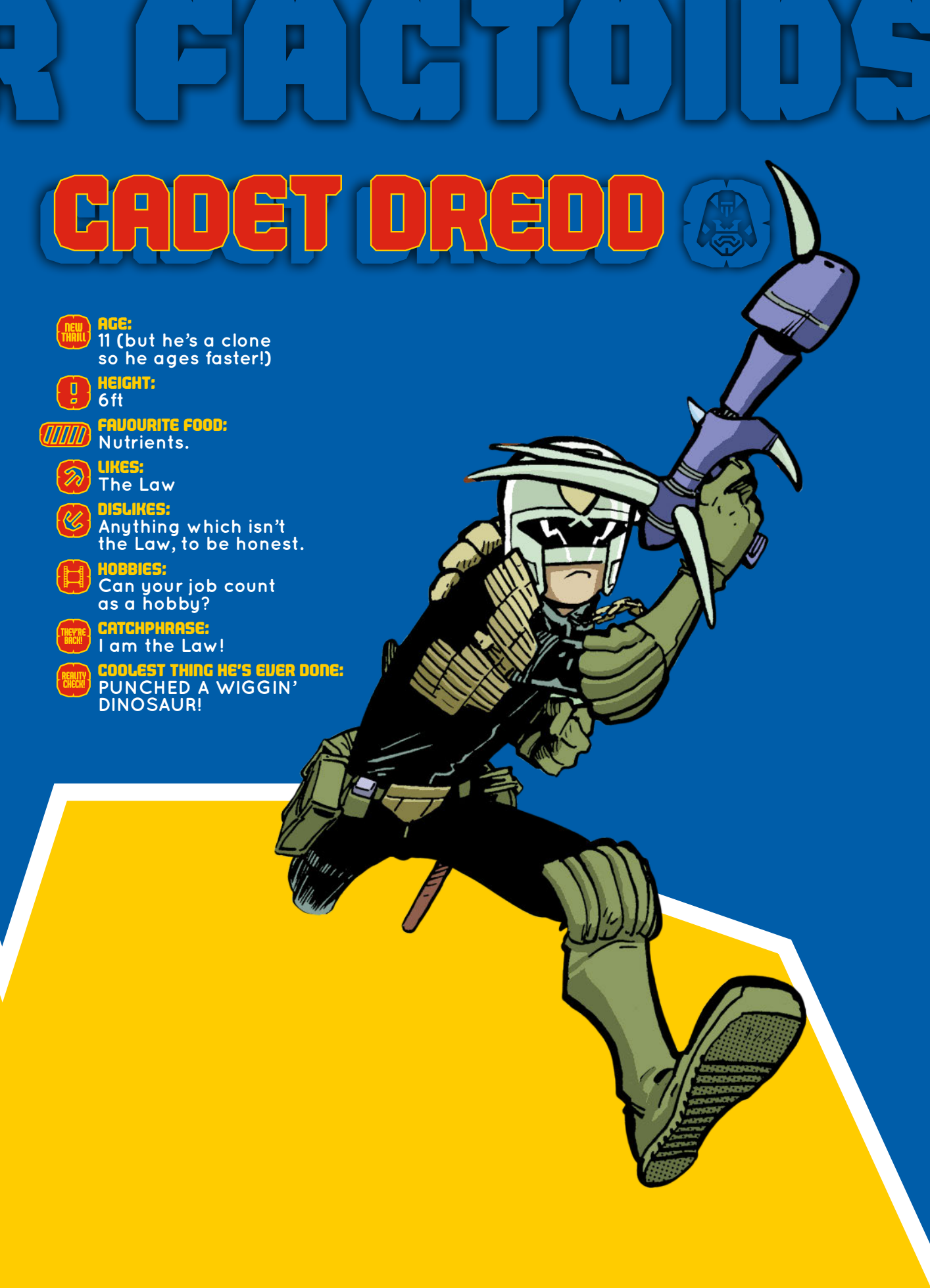
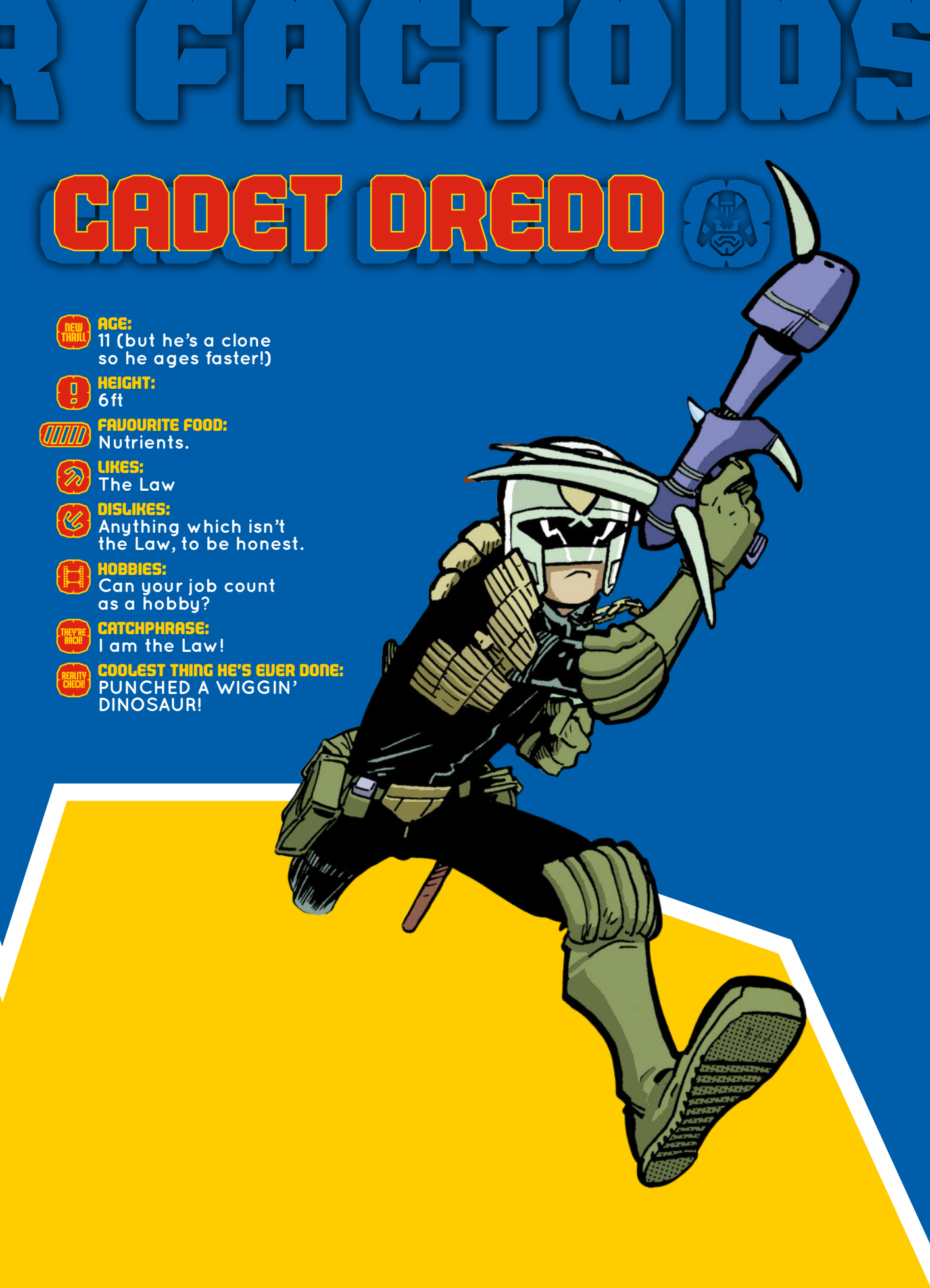
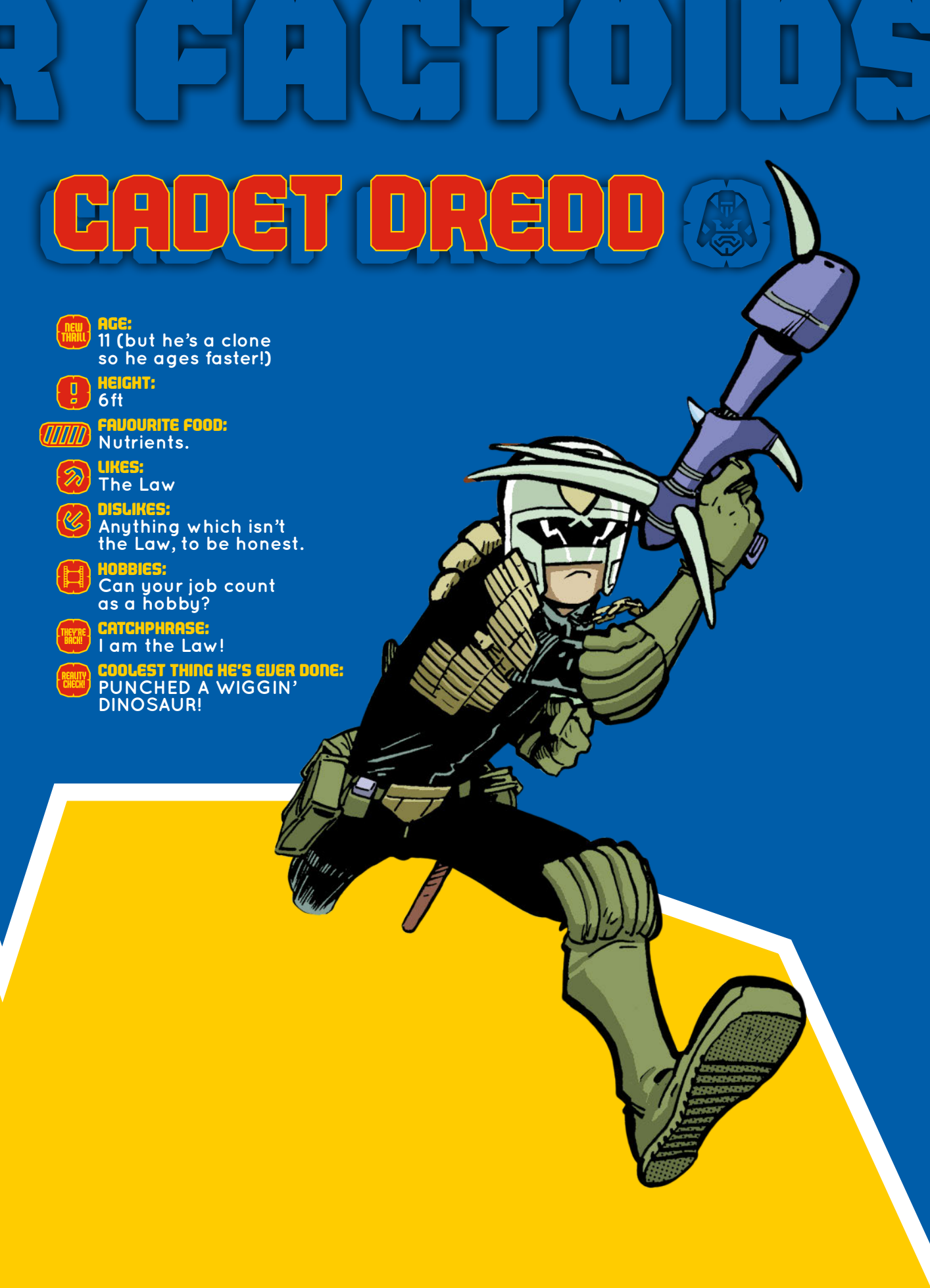
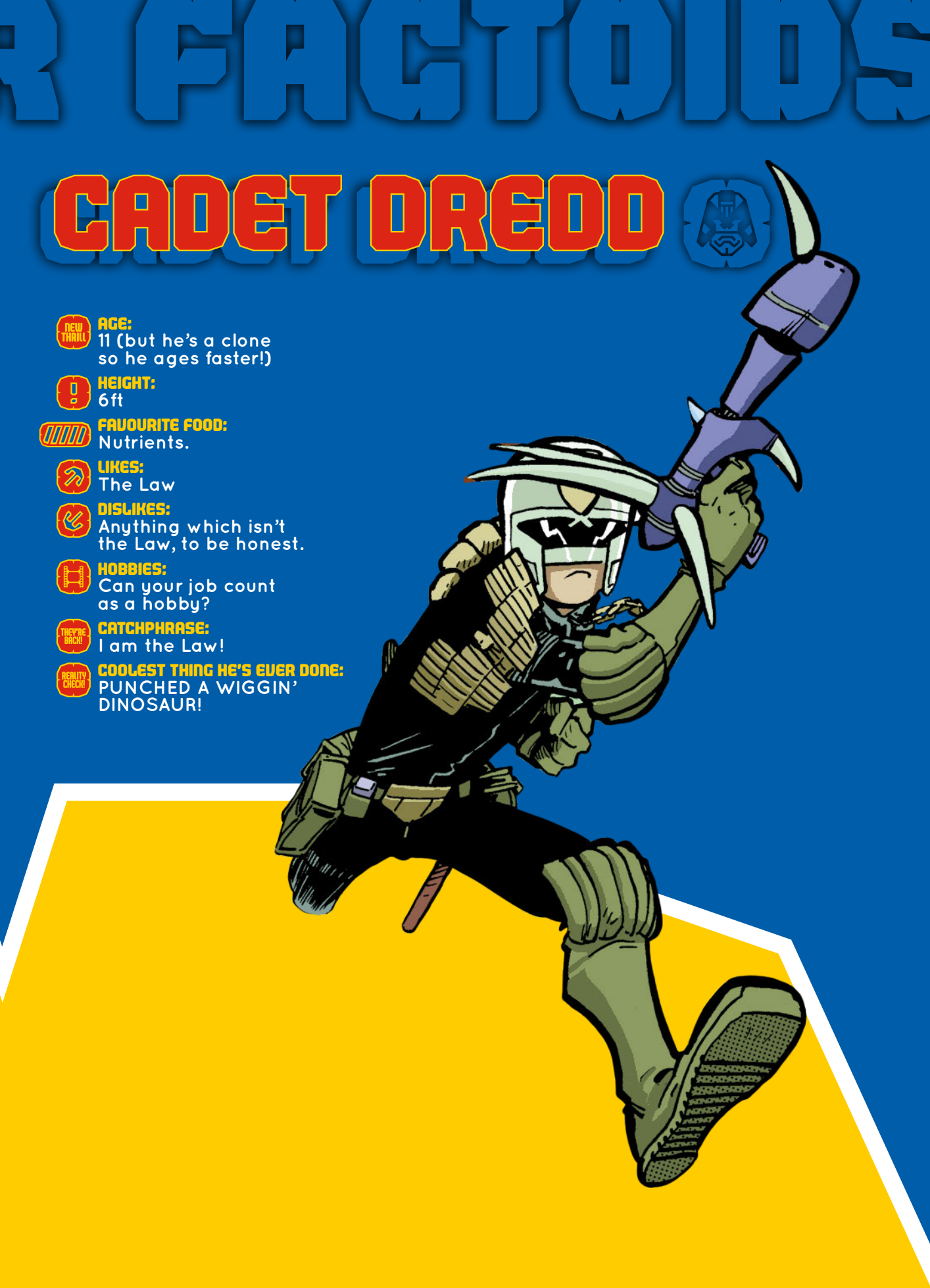
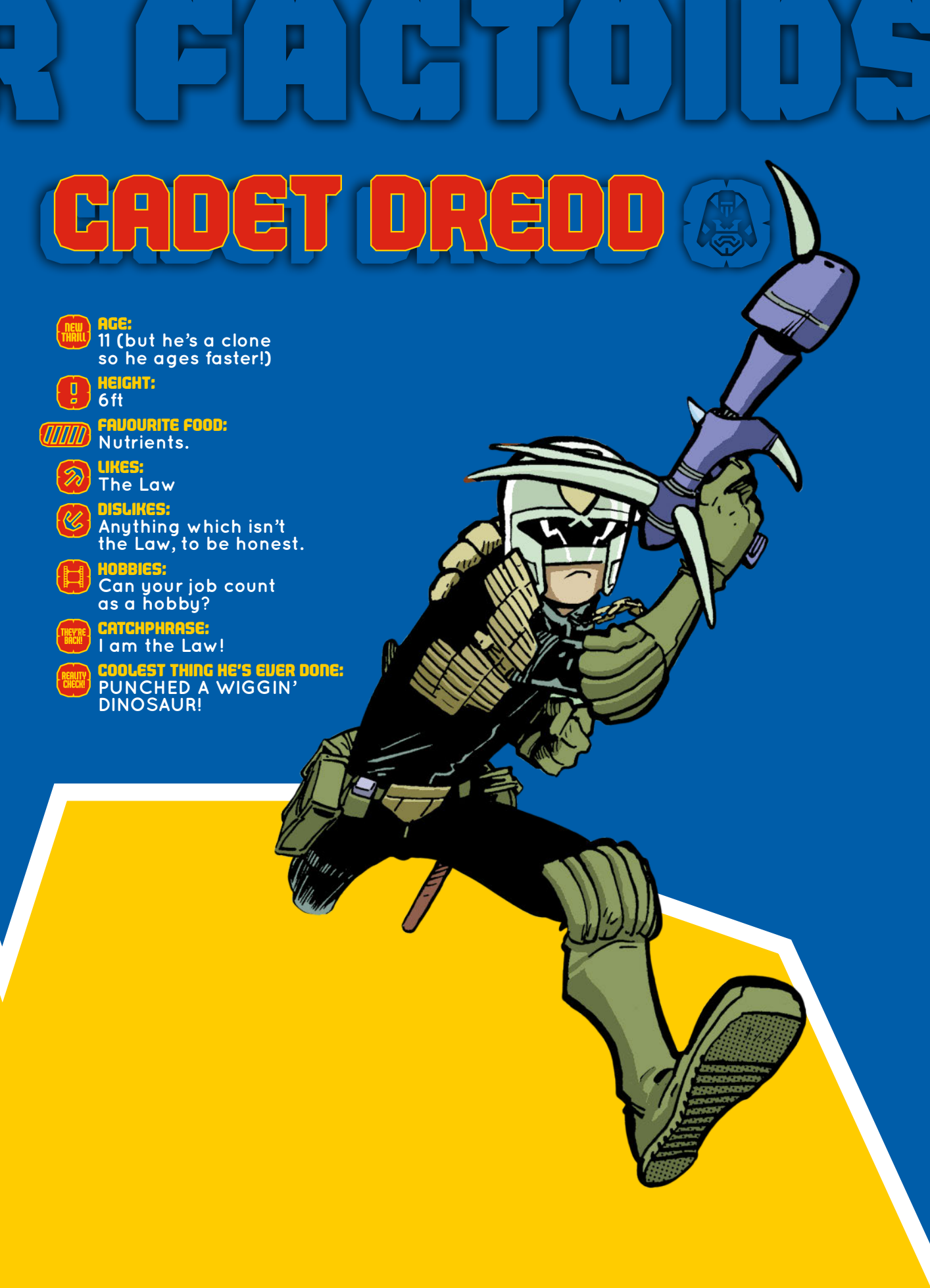
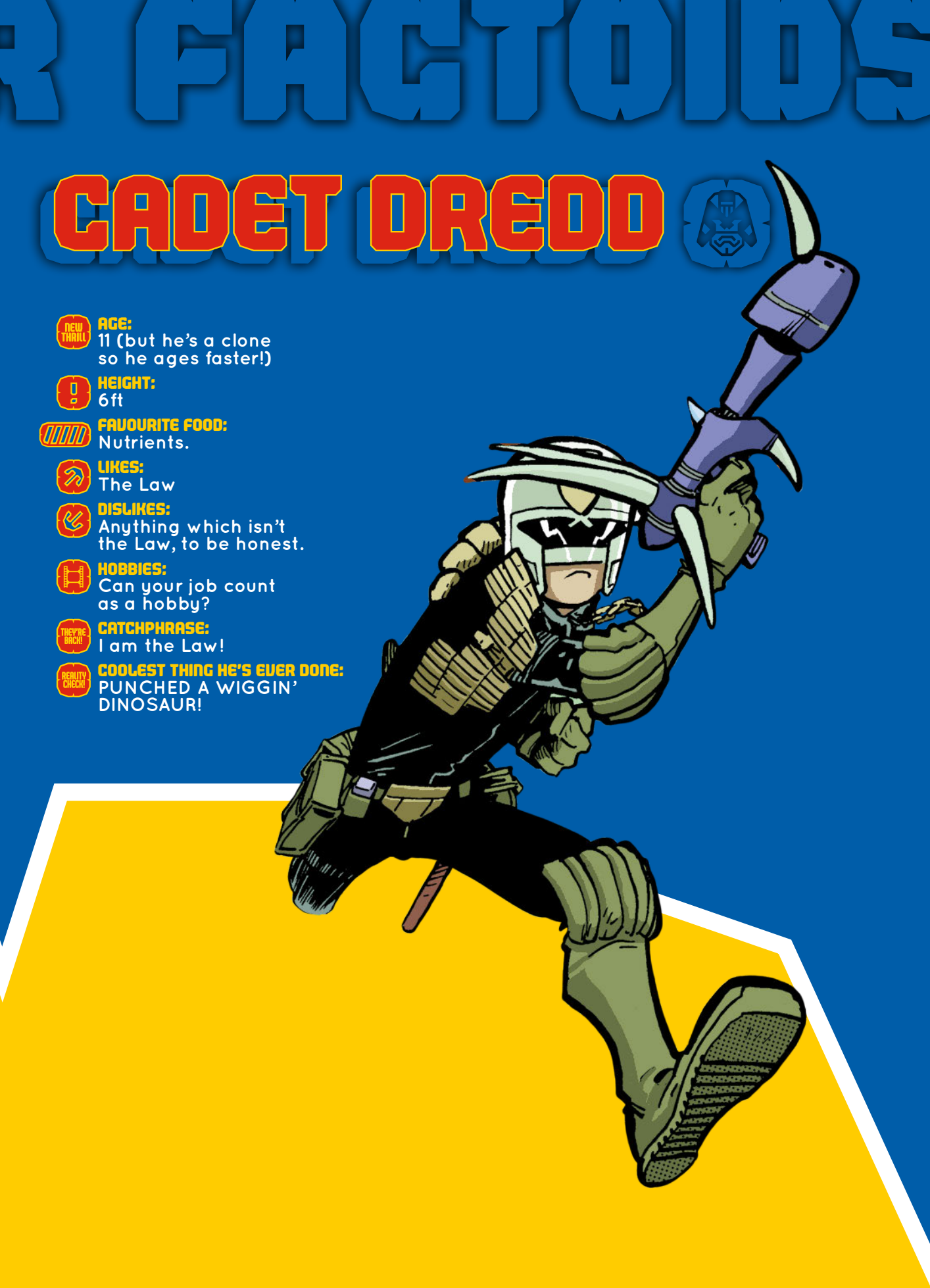
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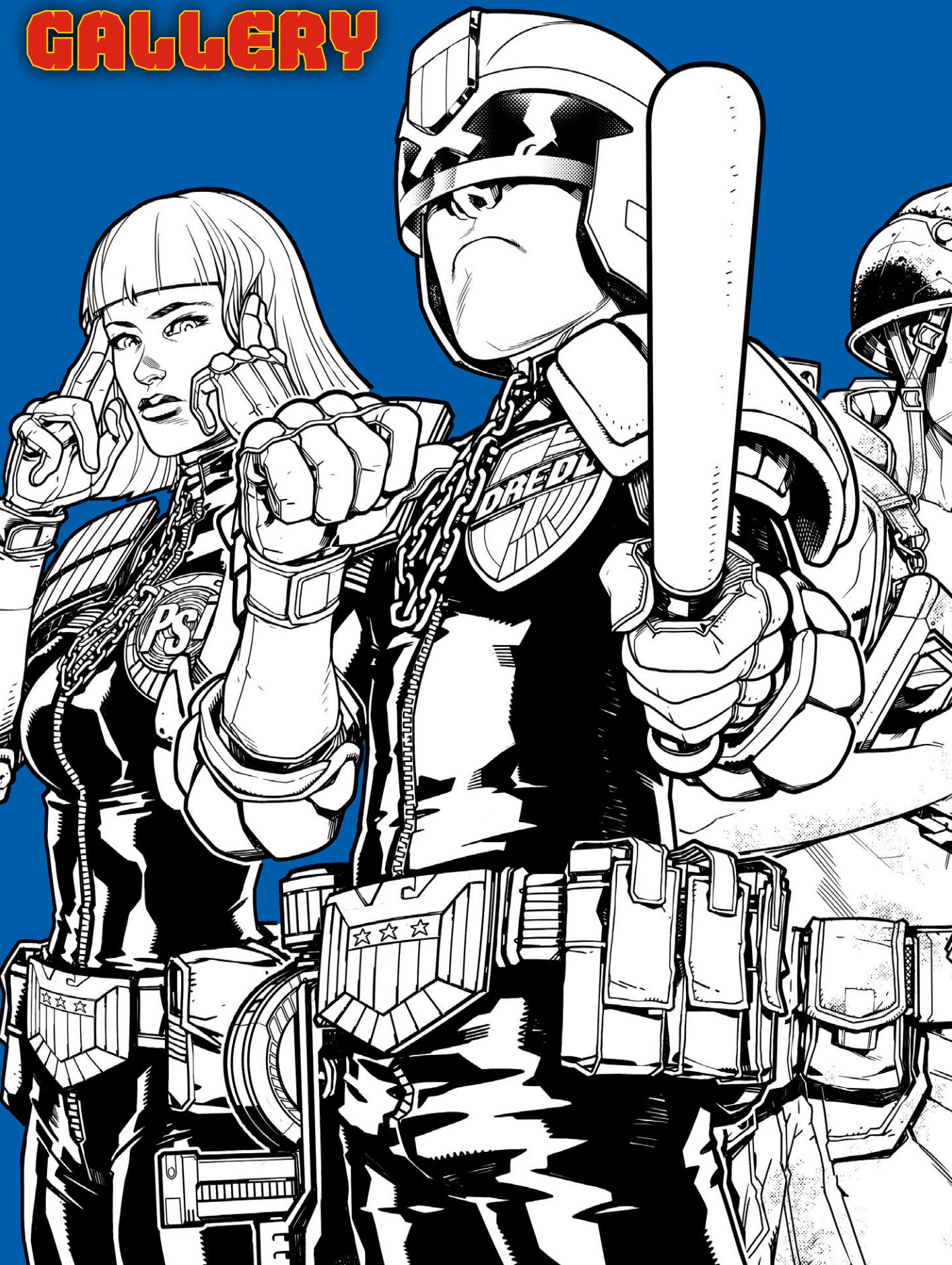


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