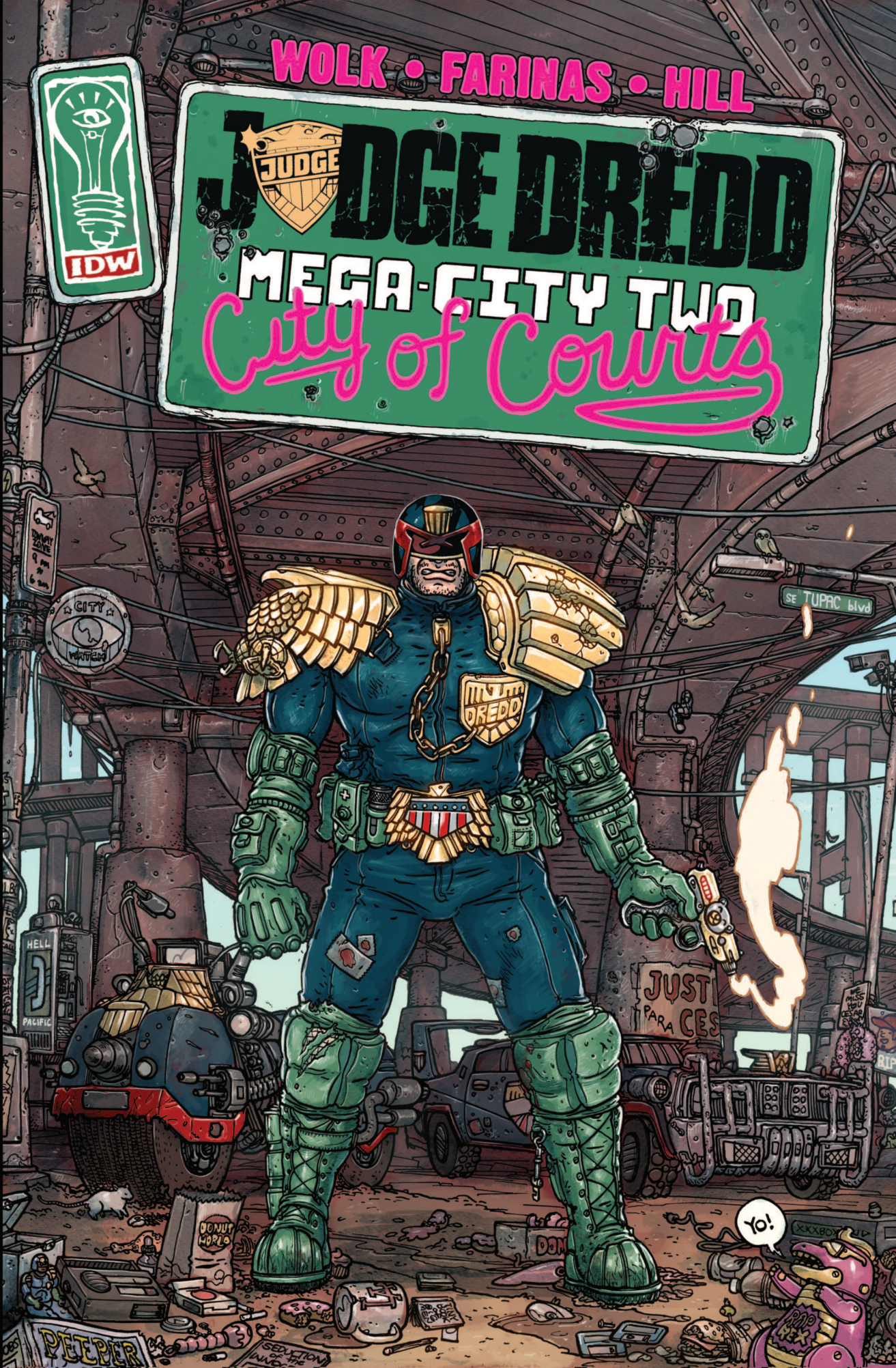
WOLK • FARINAS • HILL
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JUDGE DREDD
MEGA-CITY TWO
City of Courts
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DONUT WORLD
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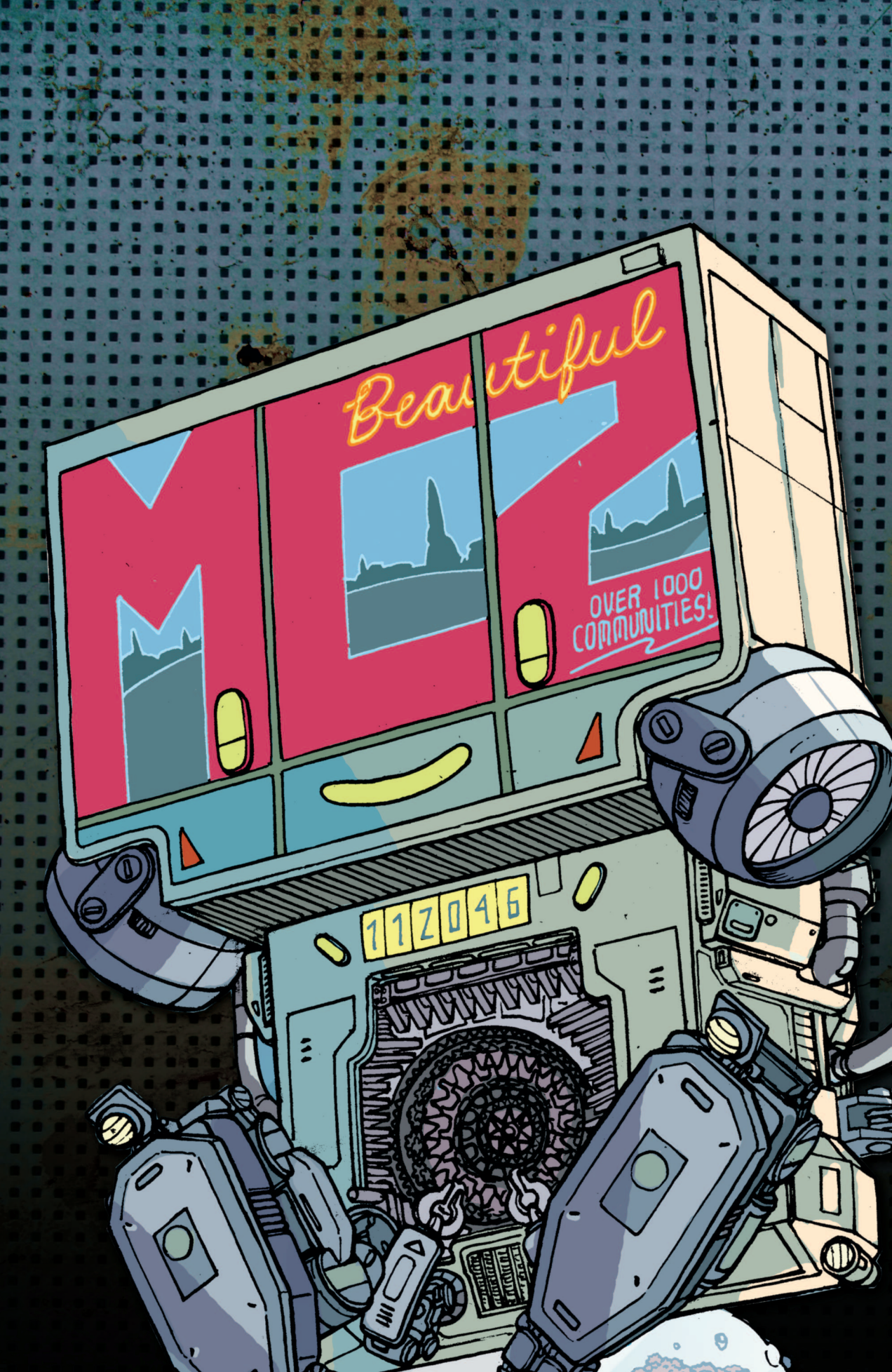
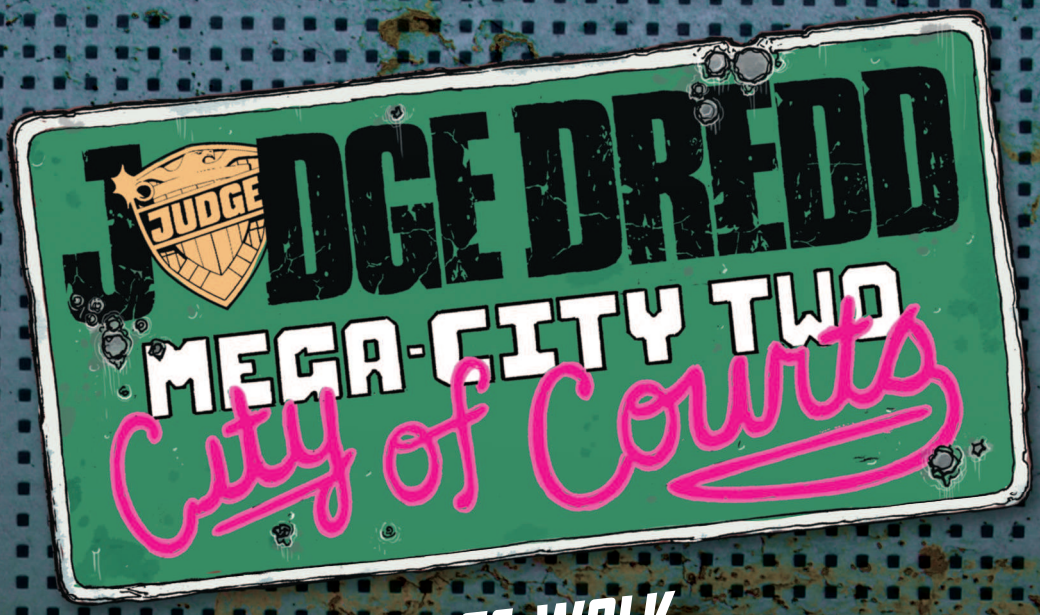
JUDGE DREDD
MEGA-CITY TWO
City of Courts
IDW


Beautiful
OVER 1000 COMMUNITIES!
11Z046



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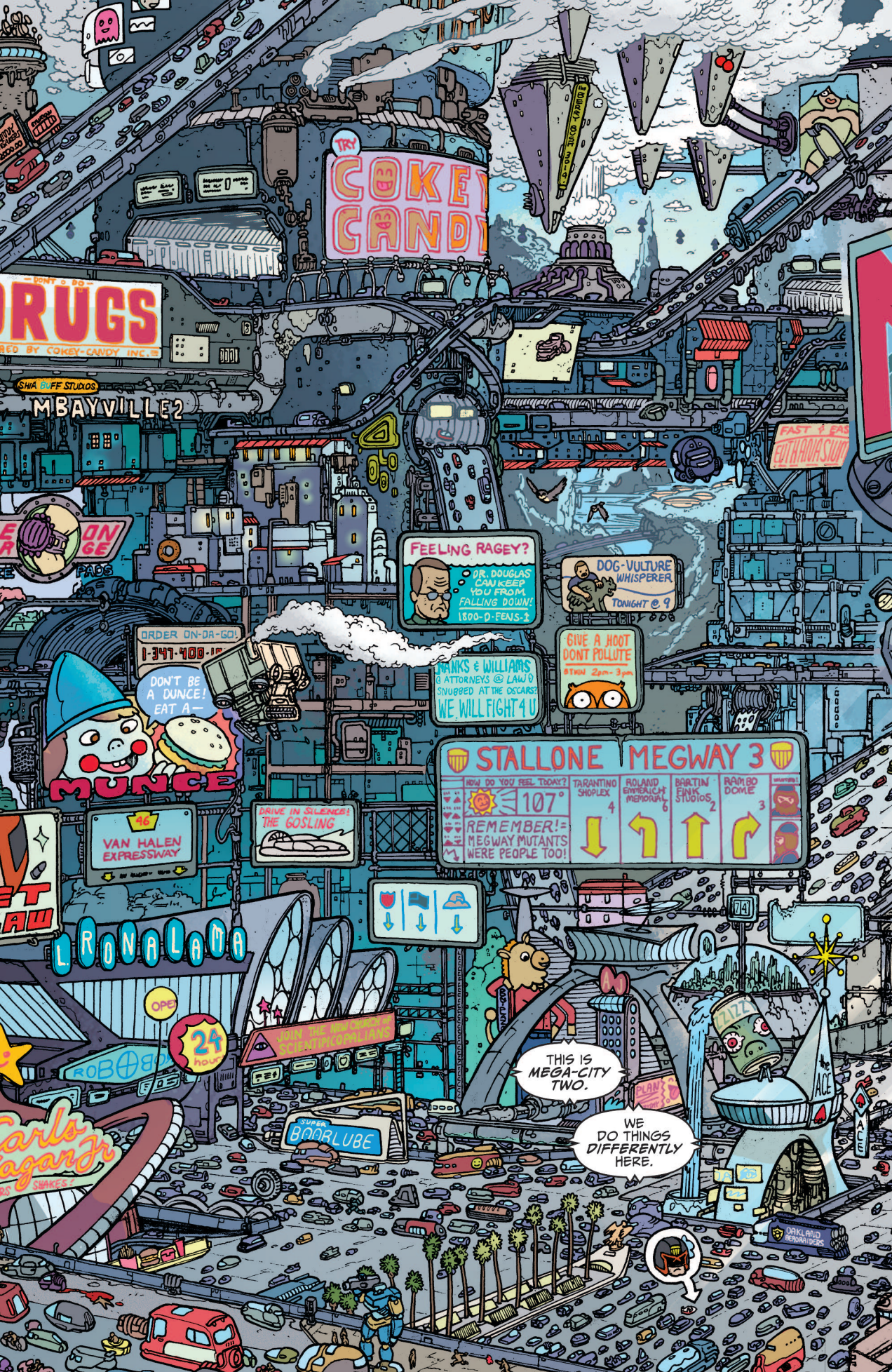
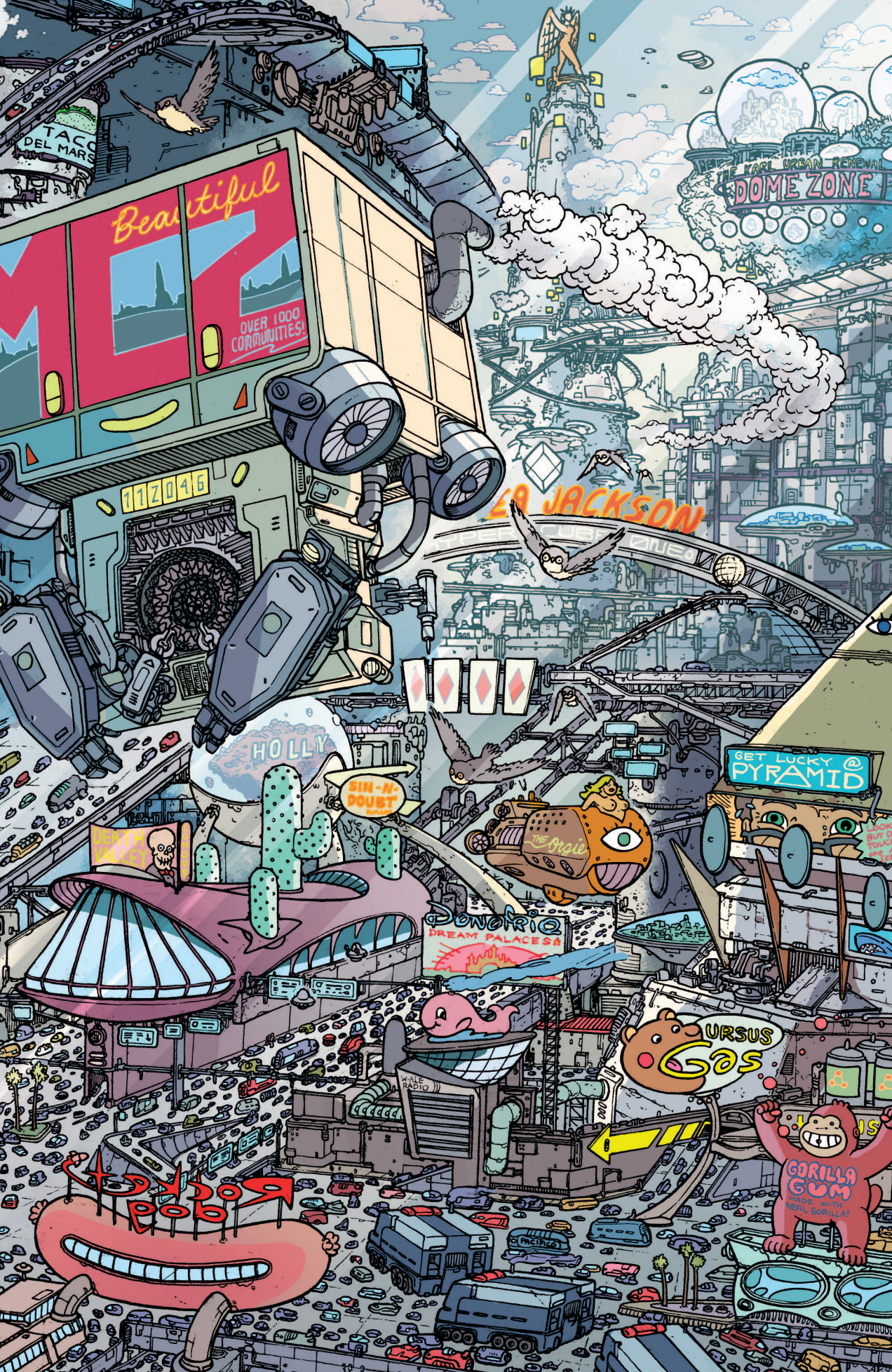
CHAPTER ONE
WEST COAST SWING

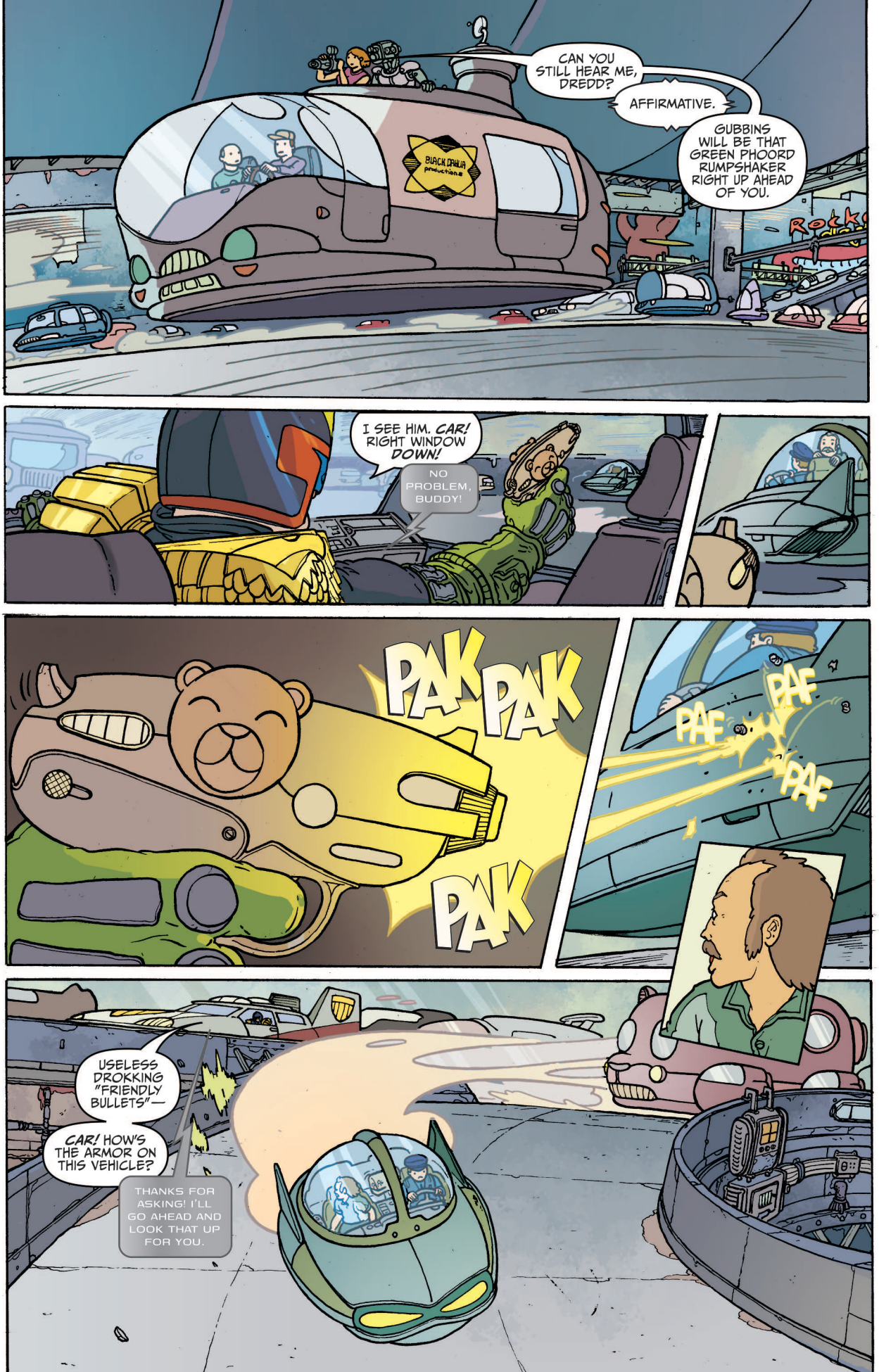
"Setting aside an apocalyptic awakening of the neighboring San Andreas Fault, it is all too easy to envision Los Angeles reproducing itself endlessly across the desert with the assistance of pilfered water, cheap immigrant labor, Asian capital, and desperate homebuyers willing to trade lifetimes on the freeway in exchange for $500,000 'dream homes' in the middle of Death Valley."

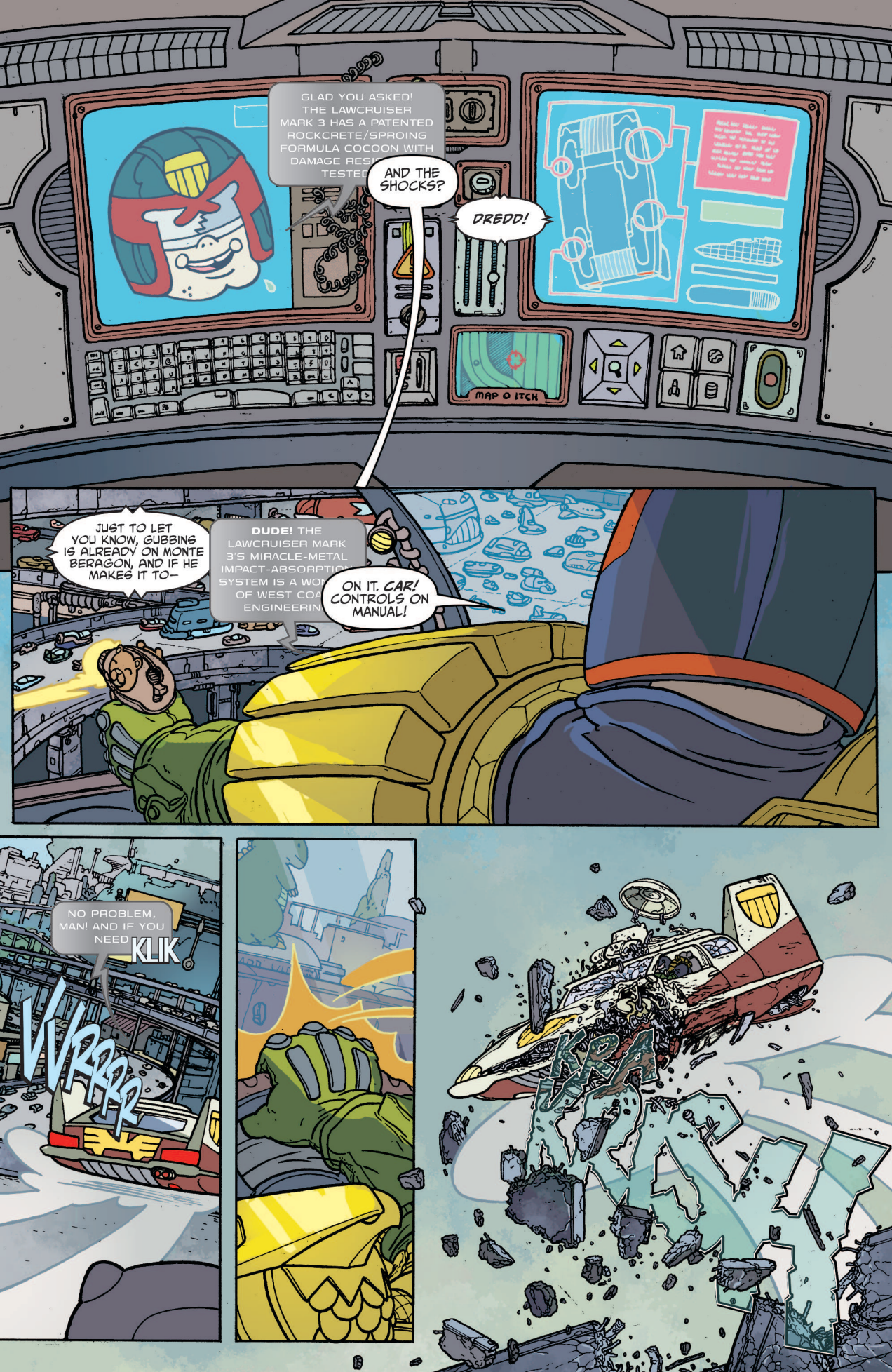
Mike Davis, *City of Quartz: Excavating the Future in Los Angeles*

2094
WE DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY BACK HOME.
I THINK THE BIKE WOULD LOOK BETTER TOO, BUT THIS IS STILL A GREAT SHOT.
IT'S A **BEAUTIFUL** DAY IN SCENIC DOUBLE INDEMNITY! BEST
QUALITY IN WE
EVEN IF I ROL
THE WIND
THERE ARE *THREE* PRIMARY REASONS MEGA-CITY ONE JUDGES RIDE LAWMASTERS, CADENA.
NUMBER *ONE*—
HOLD THAT THOUGHT, DREDD— ROBO TELLS ME GUBBINS IS GETTING ON THE 3035 OFFRAMP.
CAR: GOT THAT?
TOTALLY. THE HISTORIC 3035 PASSAGEWAY HAS CARRIED A **GENERATION** OF STARS TO BARTON FINK! TO YOUR LEFT,
CAN SEE THE
SENDARY.
THAT'LL BE BARTON FINK. ANYTHING I NEED TO KNOW?
THERE ARE NO SURVEILLANCE CAMS IN FINK—CONTRACTUAL ISSUES—SO WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO SHOOT SOME *B-ROLL.*
AAAAAND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE HITTING A SPOT OF TRAFFIC ON THE 3035! WHILE
WAIT
YO
I'M HERE TO ENFORCE THE *LAW,* NOT TO MAKE SURE IT LOOKS GOOD ON *CAMERA.*
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, DREDD—

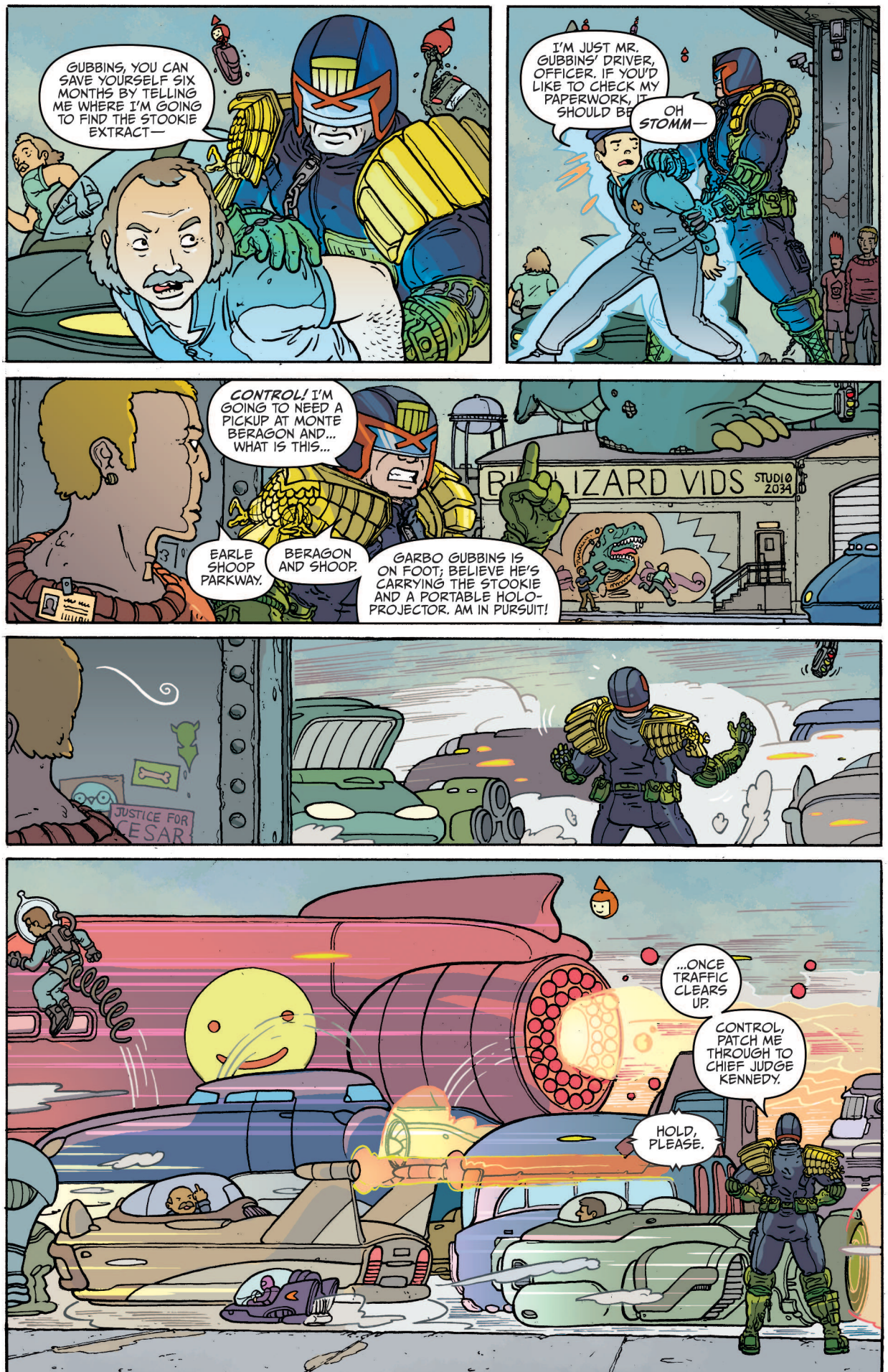

TRY
COKEY CANDY
DRUGS
SHIA BUFF STUDIOS
MBAYVILLE2
FEELING RAGEY?
DR. DOUGLAS CAN KEEP YOU FROM FALLING DOWN!
1800-D-FENS-2
DOG-VULTURE WHISPERER
TONIGHT @ 9
GIVE A HOOT DONT POLLUTE
8TWN 2pm-3pm
HANKS & WILLIAMS
ATTORNEYS @ LAW
SNUBBED AT THE OSCARS?
WE WILL FIGHT 4 U
ORDER ON-DA-GO!
DON'T BE A DUNCE! EAT A—
MUNCE
STALLONE
MEGWAY 3
HOW DO YOU FEEL TODAY?
107°
REMEMBER!= MEGWAY MUTANTS WERE PEOPLE TOO!
TARANTINO SHOPLEX
ROLAND EMMERICH MEMORIAL
BARTIN FINK STUDIOS
RAMBO DOME
46
VAN HALEN EXPRESSWAY
DRIVE IN SILENCE! THE GOSLING
LRONALAMA
OPEN
24 hour
ROBOGO
SUPER BOOBLUBE
THIS IS MEGA-CITY TWO.
WE DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY HERE.
ACE
OAKLAND RAIDERS

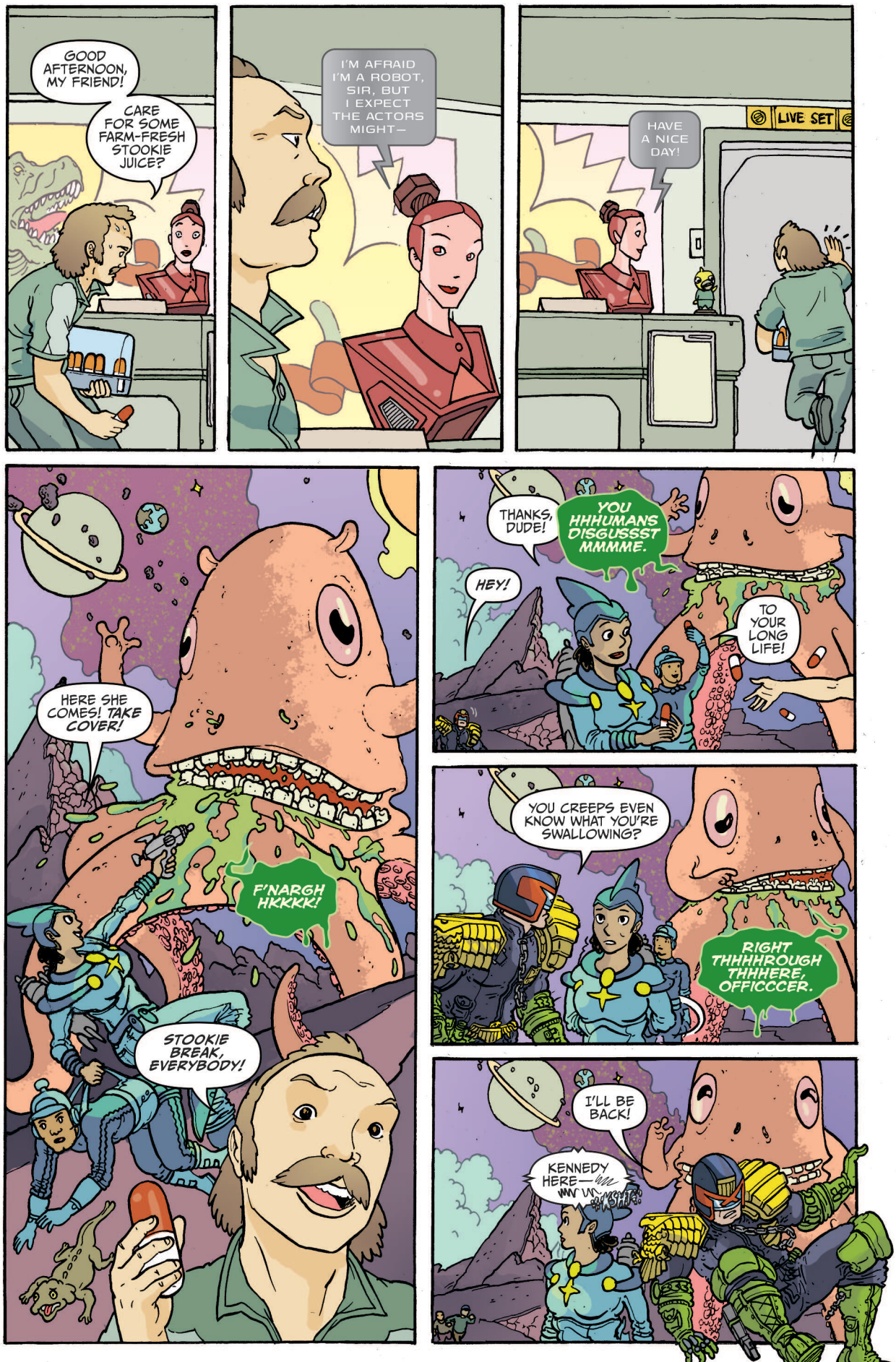

TACO DEL MARS
Beautiful
MCZ
OVER 1000 COMMUNITIES!
11Z046
THE KARL URBAN RENEWAL
DOME ZONE
ED JACKSON
HOLLY
SIN-N-DOUBT
DEATH VALLEY
GET LUCKY @ PYRAMID
DONORIO
DREAM PALACES
URSUS Gas
WALB RADIO
GORILLA GUM
MADE WITH REAL GORILLA!
Rocket Ride


CAN YOU STILL HEAR ME, DREDD?
AFFIRMATIVE.
GUBBINS WILL BE THAT GREEN PHOORD RUMPSHAKER RIGHT UP AHEAD OF YOU.
BLACK DRAMA productions
I SEE HIM. CAR! RIGHT WINDOW DOWN!
NO PROBLEM, BUDDY!
PAK PAK PAK
PAF PAF PAF
USELESS DROKKING "FRIENDLY BULLETS"—
CAR! HOW'S THE ARMOR ON THIS VEHICLE?
THANKS FOR ASKING! I'LL GO AHEAD AND LOOK THAT UP FOR YOU.

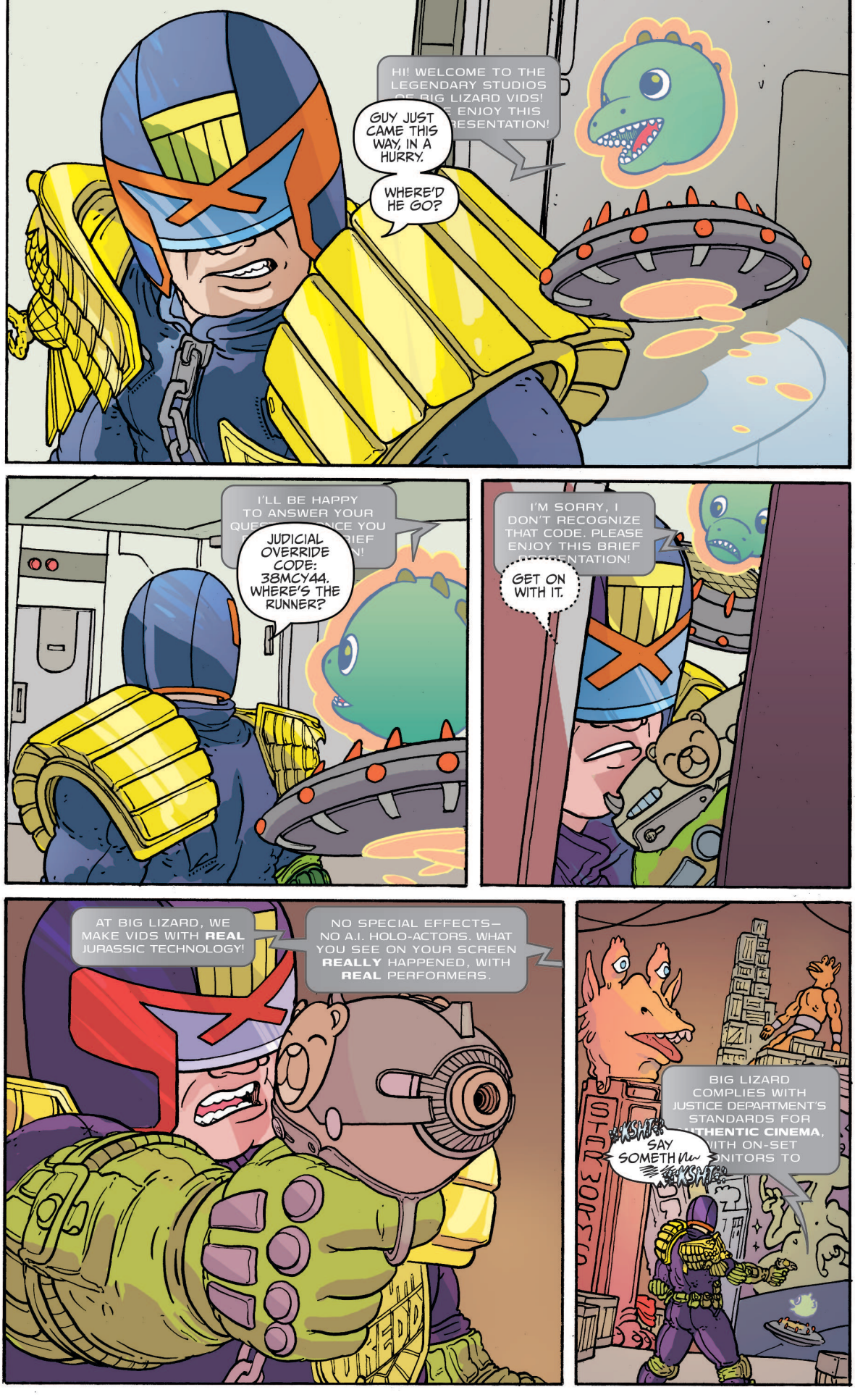

GLAD YOU ASKED! THE LAWCRUISER MARK 3 HAS A PATENTED ROCKCRETE/SPROING FORMULA COCOON WITH DAMAGE RESI TESTED
AND THE SHOCKS?
DREDD!
MAP O ITCH
JUST TO LET YOU KNOW, GUBBINS IS ALREADY ON MONTE BERAGON, AND IF HE MAKES IT TO–
DUDE! THE LAWCRUISER MARK 3'S MIRACLE-METAL IMPACT-ABSORPTIO SYSTEM IS A WO OF WEST COA ENGINEERIN
ON IT. CAR! CONTROLS ON MANUAL!
NO PROBLEM, MAN! AND IF YOU NEED
KLIK
VVRRRR
KRA

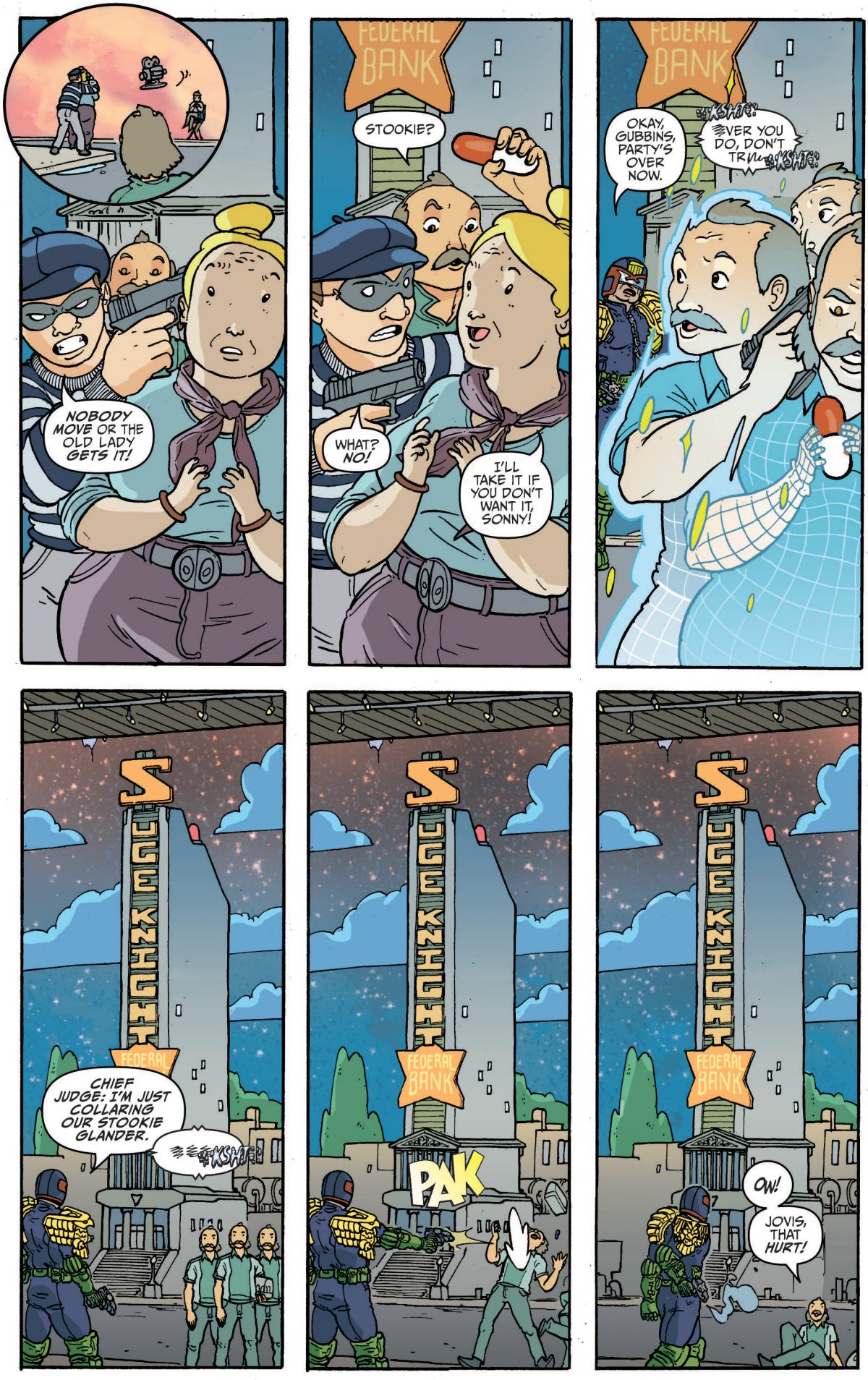
WHAAAM
JAMES BROWNOTRON
HE'S A SEX MACHINE!
@ ARIES THEATRE!
NOT BAD.
SKREEEEE
STEP OUT OF THE CAR, CREEP.
STUDIO 2039

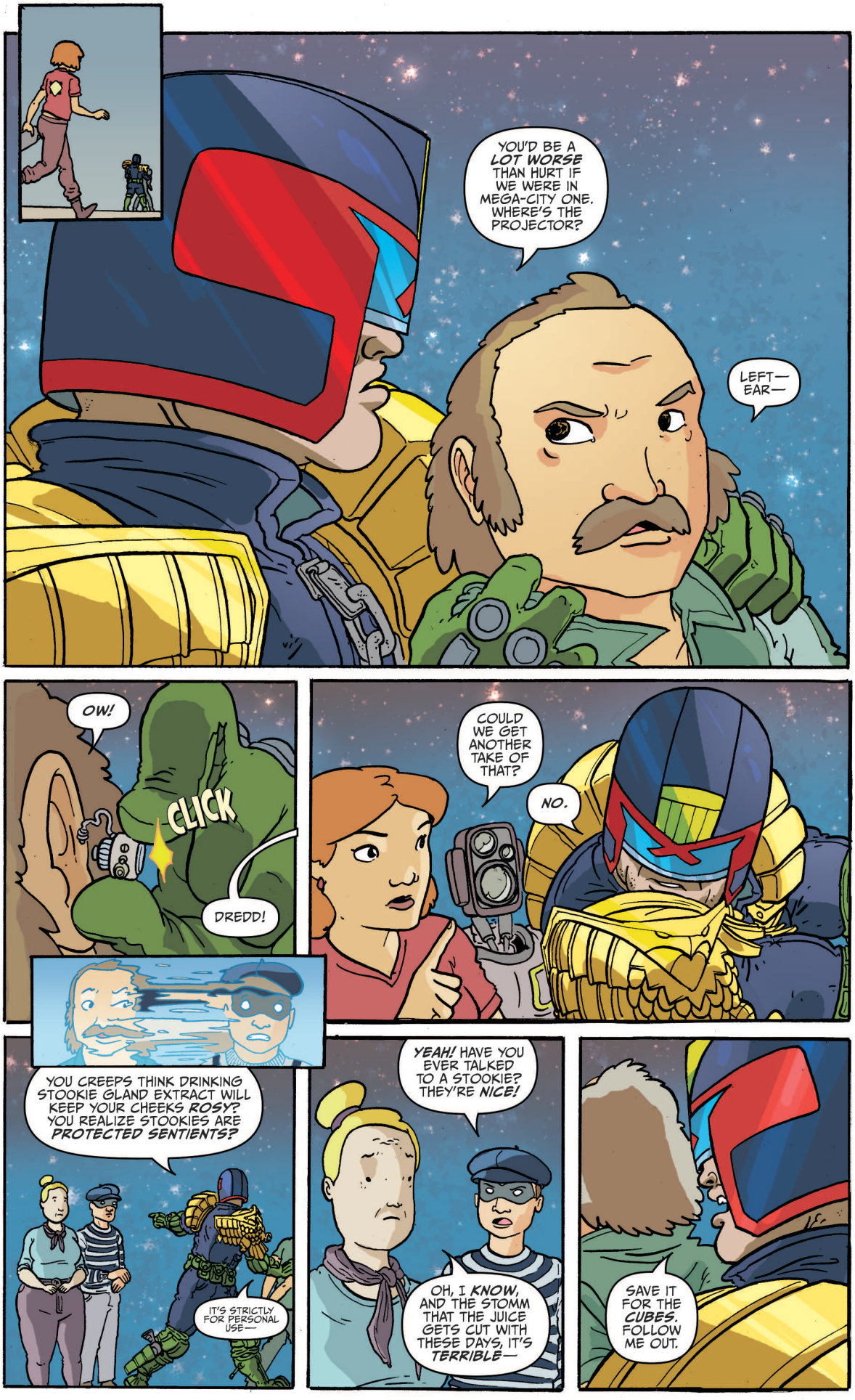

GUBBINS, YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF SIX MONTHS BY TELLING ME WHERE I'M GOING TO FIND THE STOOKIE EXTRACT—
I'M JUST MR. GUBBINS' DRIVER, OFFICER. IF YOU'D LIKE TO CHECK MY PAPERWORK, IT SHOULD BE
OH STOMM—
CONTROL! I'M GOING TO NEED A PICKUP AT MONTE BERAGON AND... WHAT IS THIS...
BLIZZARD VIDS
STUDIO 2034
EARLE SHOOP PARKWAY.
BERAGON AND SHOOP.
GARBO GUBBINS IS ON FOOT; BELIEVE HE'S CARRYING THE STOOKIE AND A PORTABLE HOLO-PROJECTOR. AM IN PURSUIT!
JUSTICE FOR CESAR
...ONCE TRAFFIC CLEARS UP.
CONTROL, PATCH ME THROUGH TO CHIEF JUDGE KENNEDY.
HOLD, PLEASE.

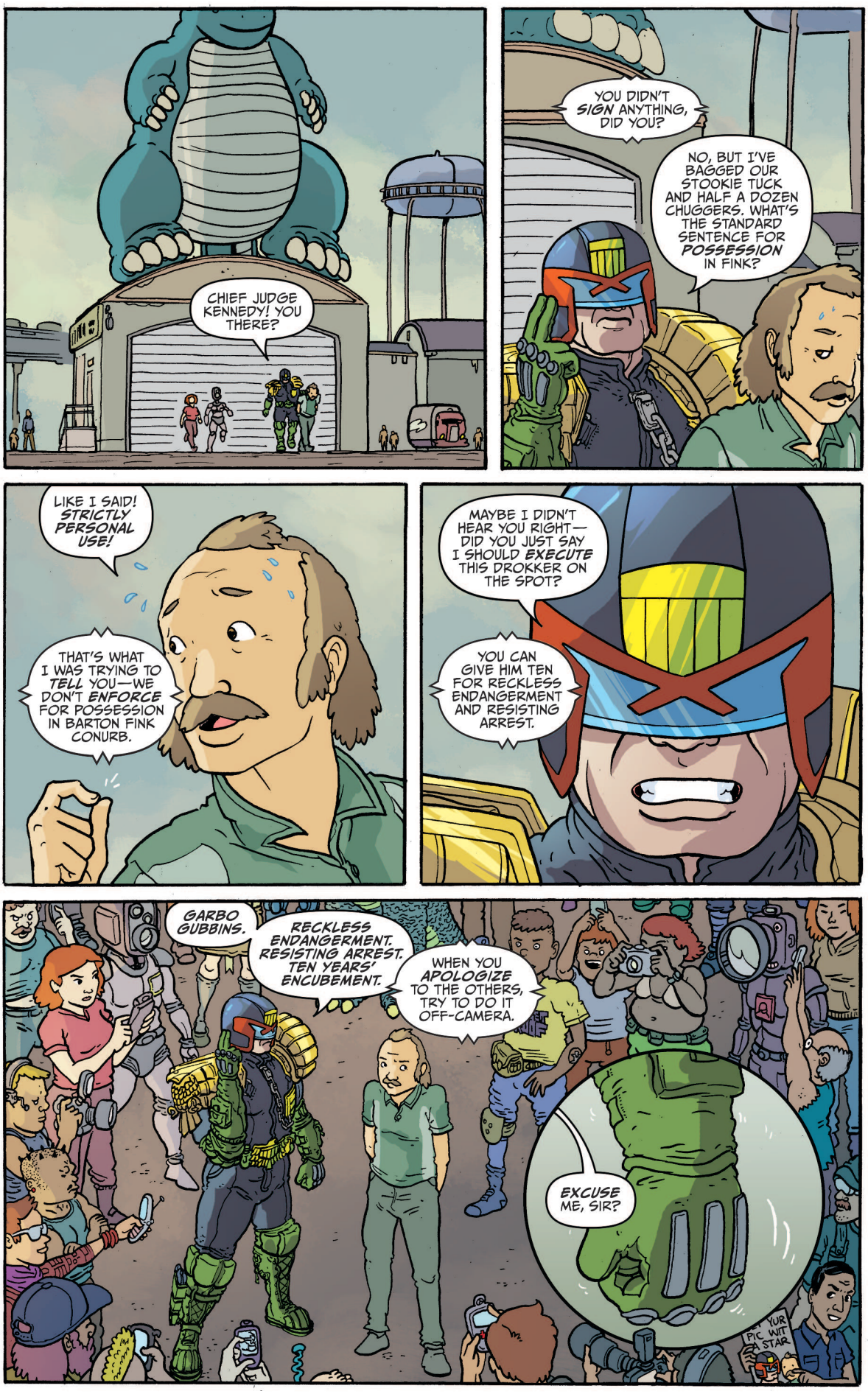

GOOD AFTERNOON, MY FRIEND!
CARE FOR SOME FARM-FRESH STOOKIE JUICE?
I'M AFRAID I'M A ROBOT, SIR, BUT I EXPECT THE ACTORS MIGHT—
LIVE SET
HAVE A NICE DAY!
HERE SHE COMES! TAKE COVER!
F'NARGH HKKKK!
STOOKIE BREAK, EVERYBODY!
THANKS, DUDE!
YOU HHHUMANS DISGUSSST MMMME.
HEY!
TO YOUR LONG LIFE!
YOU CREEPS EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SWALLOWING?
RIGHT THHHHROUGH THHHERE, OFFICCCER.
I'LL BE BACK!
KENNEDY HERE—
SHIT!

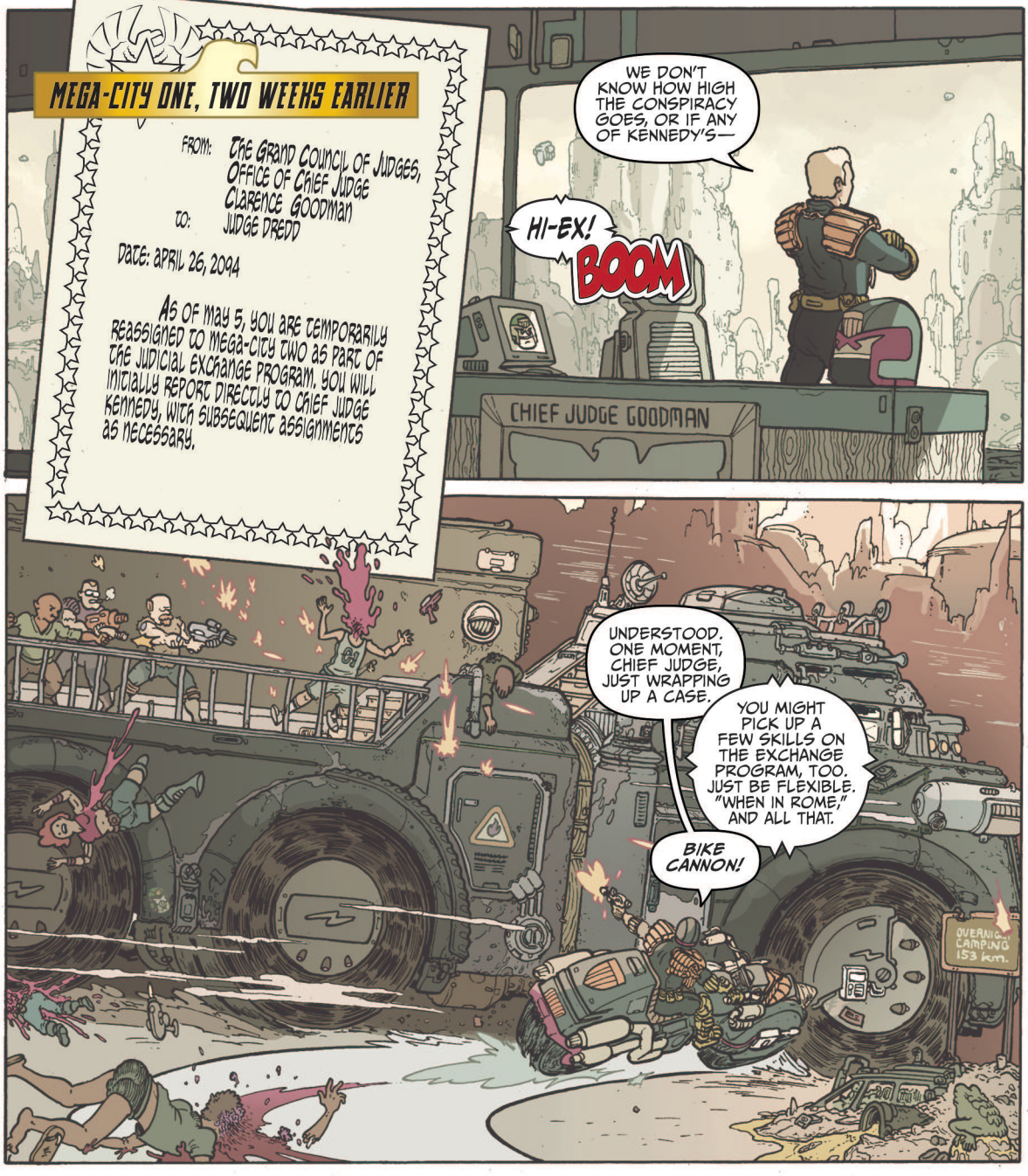
DIDN'T QUITE MAKE THAT OUT, CHIEF JUDGE.
SIGNAL IN BART POSSESSION
TRY ME LATER.
OH, EUSTACE—IF THE COMMUNISTS BOMB PEARL HARBOR, I'LL HAVE TO SELL DADDY'S SERVER FARM!
STOOKIE?
DON'T MIND IF I DO!
CUT!
LOOK, BUSTER, IT MAY SURPRISE YOU TO LEARN THAT THIS SOUNDSTAGE—
STOOKIE?

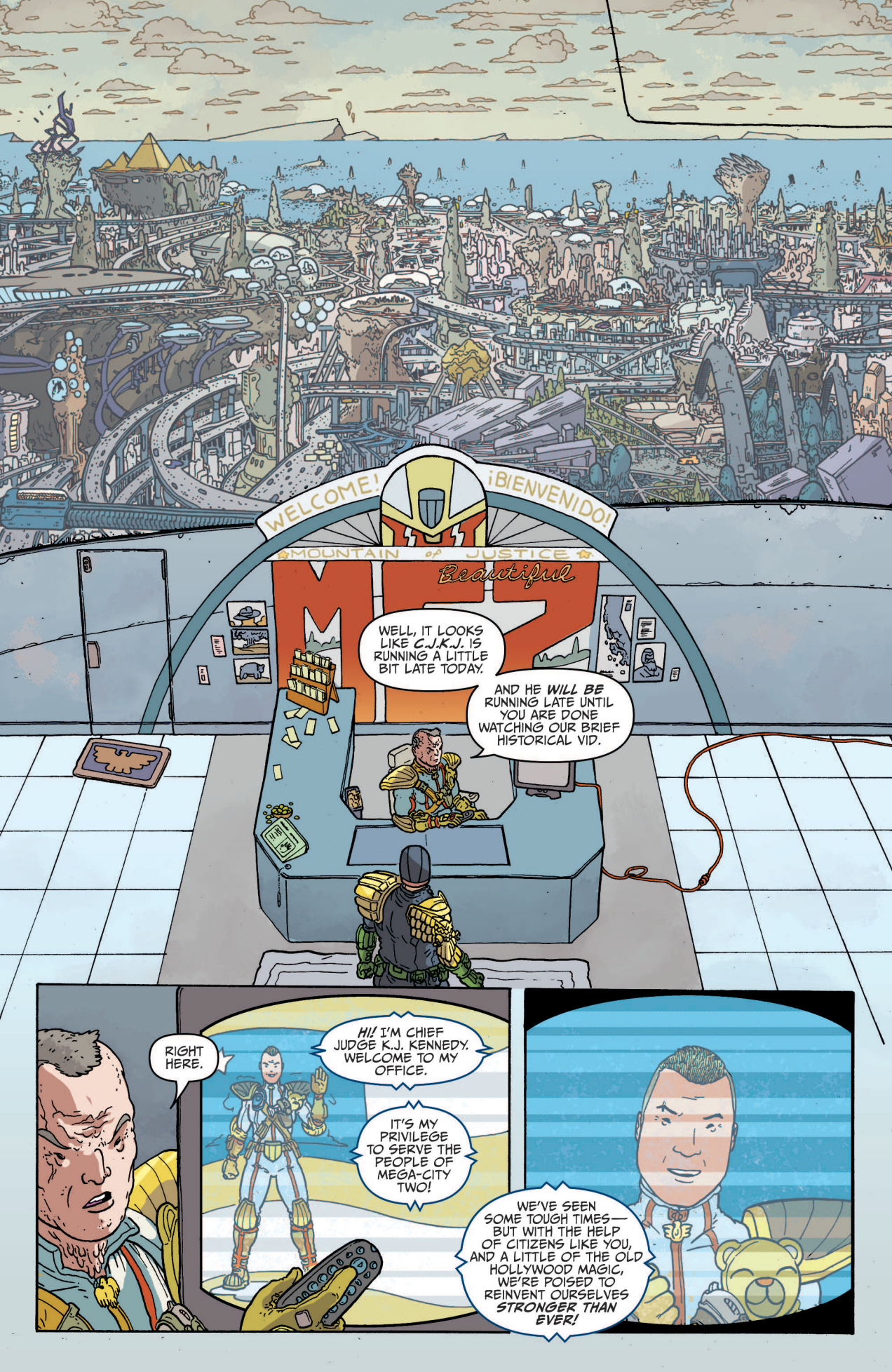

HI! WELCOME TO THE LEGENDARY STUDIOS OF BIG LIZARD VIDS! ENJOY THIS PRESENTATION!
GUY JUST CAME THIS WAY, IN A HURRY.
WHERE'D HE GO?
I'LL BE HAPPY TO ANSWER YOUR QUE NCE YOU IEF N!
JUDICIAL OVERRIDE CODE: 38MCY44. WHERE'S THE RUNNER?
I'M SORRY, I DON'T RECOGNIZE THAT CODE. PLEASE ENJOY THIS BRIEF ENTATION!
GET ON WITH IT.
AT BIG LIZARD, WE MAKE VIDS WITH **REAL** JURASSIC TECHNOLOGY!
NO SPECIAL EFFECTS— NO A.I. HOLO-ACTORS. WHAT YOU SEE ON YOUR SCREEN **REALLY** HAPPENED, WITH **REAL** PERFORMERS.
BIG LIZARD COMPLIES WITH JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S STANDARDS FOR THENTIC CINEMA, ITH ON-SET ONITORS TO
SAY SOMETH
SHUSH
SHUSH
SHUSH

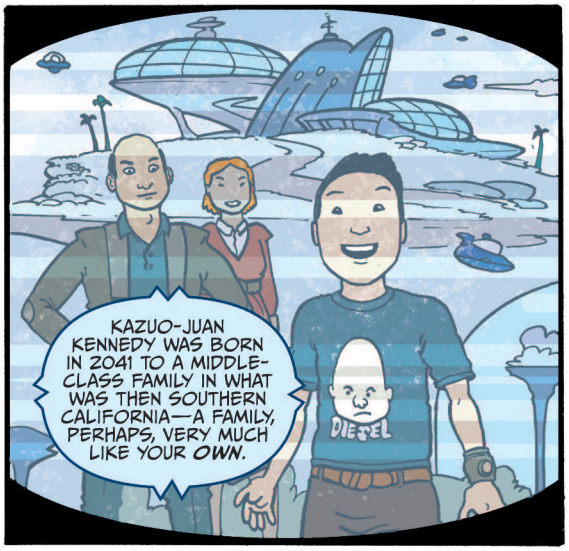

NOBODY MOVE OR THE OLD LADY GETS IT!
FEDERAL BANK
STOOKIE?
WHAT? NO!
I'LL TAKE IT IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, SONNY!
FEDERAL BANK
OKAY, GUBBINS, PARTY'S OVER NOW.
#KSHH!
#KSHH!
FEDERAL
CHIEF JUDGE: I'M JUST COLLARING OUR STOOKIE GLANDER.
#KSHH!
FEDERAL BANK
PAK
FEDERAL BANK
OW!
JOVIS, THAT HURT!

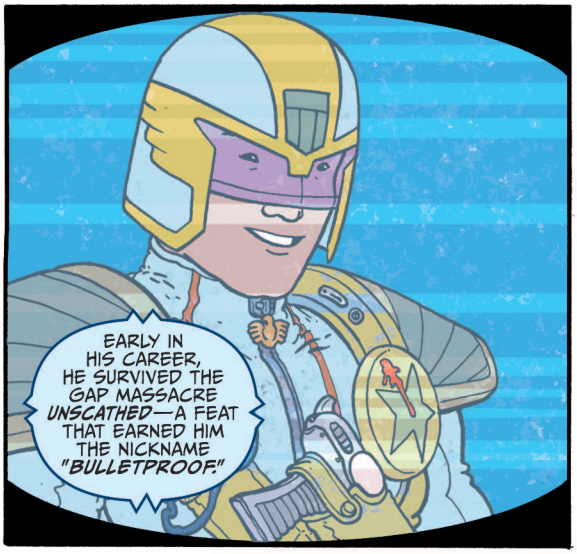

YOU'D BE A LOT WORSE THAN HURT IF WE WERE IN MEGA-CITY ONE. WHERE'S THE PROJECTOR?
LEFT— EAR—
OW!
CLICK
DREDD!
COULD WE GET ANOTHER TAKE OF THAT?
NO.
YOU CREEPS THINK DRINKING STOOKIE GLAND EXTRACT WILL KEEP YOUR CHEEKS ROSY? YOU REALIZE STOOKIES ARE PROTECTED SENTIENTS?
IT'S STRICTLY FOR PERSONAL USE—
YEAH! HAVE YOU EVER TALKED TO A STOOKIE? THEY'RE NICE!
OH, I KNOW, AND THE STOMM THAT THE JUICE GETS CUT WITH THESE DAYS, IT'S TERRIBLE—
SAVE IT FOR THE CUBES. FOLLOW ME OUT.


CHIEF JUDGE KENNEDY! YOU THERE?
YOU DIDN'T SIGN ANYTHING, DID YOU?
NO, BUT I'VE BAGGED OUR STOOKIE TUCK AND HALF A DOZEN CHUGGERS. WHAT'S THE STANDARD SENTENCE FOR POSSESSION IN FINK?
LIKE I SAID! STRICTLY PERSONAL USE!
THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU—WE DON'T ENFORCE FOR POSSESSION IN BARTON FINK CONURB.
MAYBE I DIDN'T HEAR YOU RIGHT—DID YOU JUST SAY I SHOULD EXECUTE THIS DROKKER ON THE SPOT?
YOU CAN GIVE HIM TEN FOR RECKLESS ENDANGERMENT AND RESISTING ARREST.
GARBO GUBBINS.
RECKLESS ENDANGERMENT. RESISTING ARREST. TEN YEARS' ENCUBEMENT.
WHEN YOU APOLOGIZE TO THE OTHERS, TRY TO DO IT OFF-CAMERA.
EXCUSE ME, SIR?
YUR PIC WIT STAR.


MEGA-CITY ONE, TWO WEEKS EARLIER
FROM: The Grand Council of Judges, Office of Chief Judge Clarence Goodman
TO: Judge Dredd
Date: April 26, 2094
As of May 5, you are temporarily reassigned to Mega-City Two as part of the Judicial Exchange Program. You will initially report directly to Chief Judge Kennedy, with subsequent assignments as necessary.
WE DON'T KNOW HOW HIGH THE CONSPIRACY GOES, OR IF ANY OF KENNEDY'S—
HI-EX!
BOOM
CHIEF JUDGE GOODMAN
UNDERSTOOD. ONE MOMENT, CHIEF JUDGE, JUST WRAPPING UP A CASE.
YOU MIGHT PICK UP A FEW SKILLS ON THE EXCHANGE PROGRAM, TOO. JUST BE FLEXIBLE. "WHEN IN ROME," AND ALL THAT.
BIKE CANNON!
OVERNIC CAMPING 153 km.
YOU KNOW I'LL DO WHATEVER I HAVE TO DO FOR OUR CITY, SIR.
BOOM
OF COURSE. TELL NO ONE ABOUT YOUR REAL MISSION. AND DREDD—
KENNEDY MAY BE OUR MOST IMPORTANT ALLY. DO TRY TO BE DIPLOMATIC, WON'T YOU?
ANYONE ELSE WANT A TRIP TO RESYK?

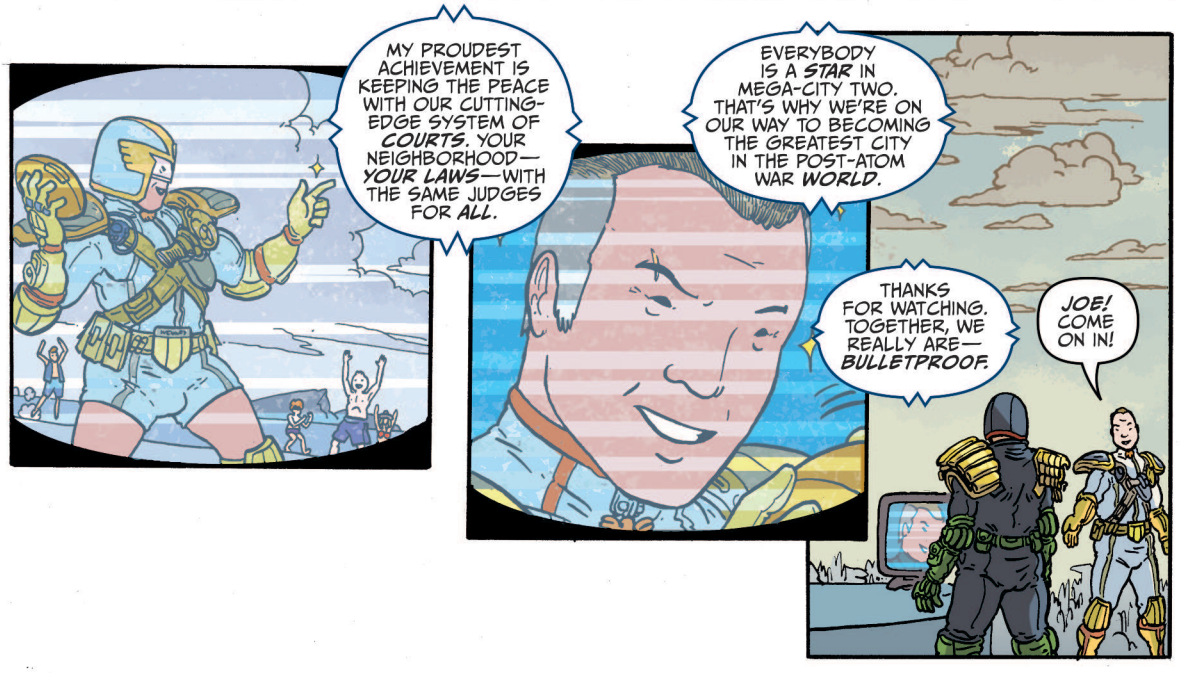

WELCOME!
¡BIENVENIDO!
MOUNTAIN OF JUSTICE
Beautiful
MCZ
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE C.J.K.J. IS RUNNING A LITTLE BIT LATE TODAY.
AND HE WILL BE RUNNING LATE UNTIL YOU ARE DONE WATCHING OUR BRIEF HISTORICAL VID.
RIGHT HERE.
HI! I'M CHIEF JUDGE K.J. KENNEDY. WELCOME TO MY OFFICE.
IT'S MY PRIVILEGE TO SERVE THE PEOPLE OF MEGA-CITY TWO!
WE'VE SEEN SOME TOUGH TIMES— BUT WITH THE HELP OF CITIZENS LIKE YOU, AND A LITTLE OF THE OLD HOLLYWOOD MAGIC, WE'RE POISED TO REINVENT OURSELVES STRONGER THAN EVER!

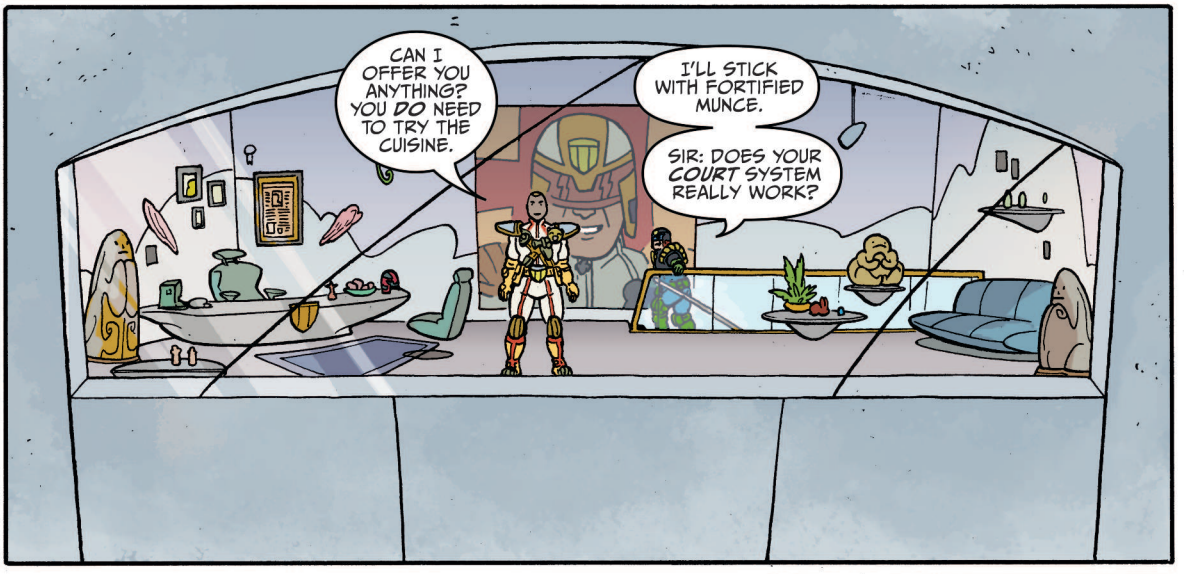

KAZUO-JUAN KENNEDY WAS BORN IN 2041 TO A MIDDLE-CLASS FAMILY IN WHAT WAS THEN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA—A FAMILY, PERHAPS, VERY MUCH LIKE YOUR *OWN*.
DIESEL

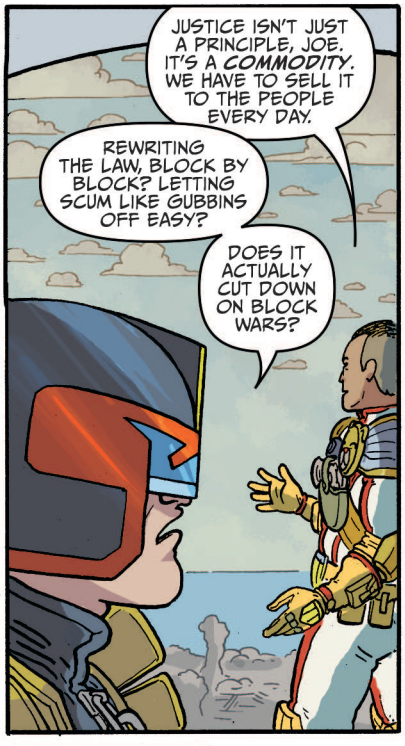

EARLY IN HIS CAREER, HE SURVIVED THE GAP MASSACRE *UNSCATHED*—A FEAT THAT EARNED HIM THE NICKNAME *"BULLETPROOF."*

HIS TRUE-LIFE ADVENTURES WERE DOCUMENTED IN EIGHT SEASONS OF THE CLASSIC *"BULLETPROOF LAW!"*
KENNEDY
"THE BEST OF BULLETPROOF LAW!" AVAILABLE IN THE LOBBY

NOW, SOME OF YOU MAY BE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER THIS, BUT THE EARLY YEARS OF MEGA-CITY TWO WERE MARRED BY *INTER-MUNICIPALITY VIOLENCE.*

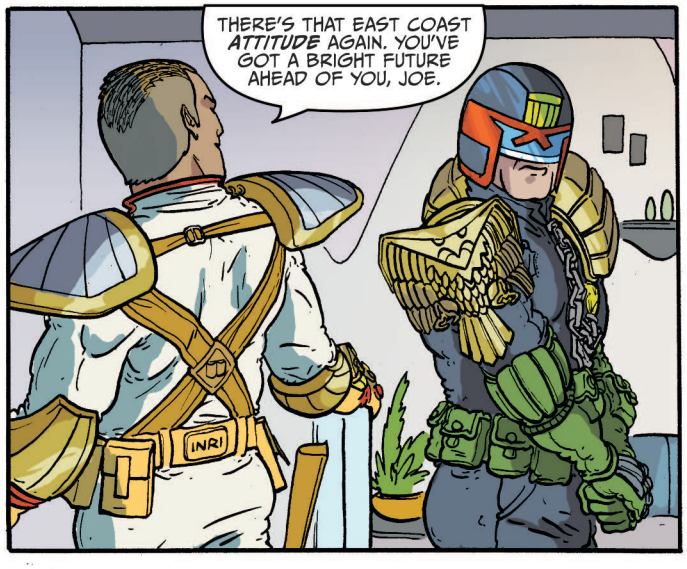

MY PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENT IS KEEPING THE PEACE WITH OUR CUTTING-EDGE SYSTEM OF *COURTS*. YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD—*YOUR LAWS*—WITH THE SAME JUDGES FOR *ALL*.
EVERYBODY IS A *STAR* IN MEGA-CITY TWO. THAT'S WHY WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO BECOMING THE GREATEST CITY IN THE POST-ATOM WAR *WORLD*.
THANKS FOR WATCHING. TOGETHER, WE REALLY ARE—*BULLETPROOF.*
JOE! COME ON IN!

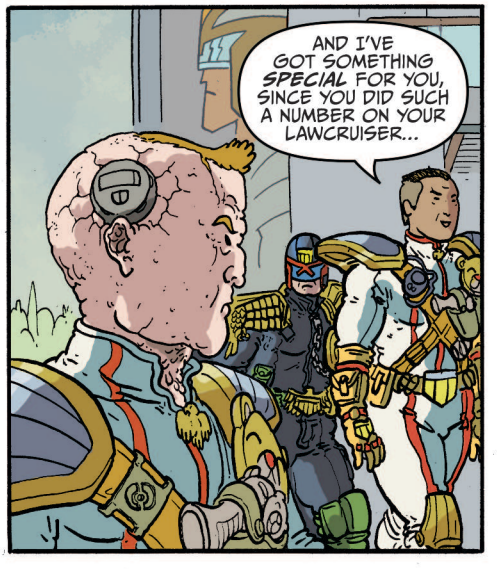

CAN I OFFER YOU ANYTHING? YOU *DO* NEED TO TRY THE CUISINE.
I'LL STICK WITH FORTIFIED MUNCE.
SIR: DOES YOUR *COURT* SYSTEM REALLY WORK?

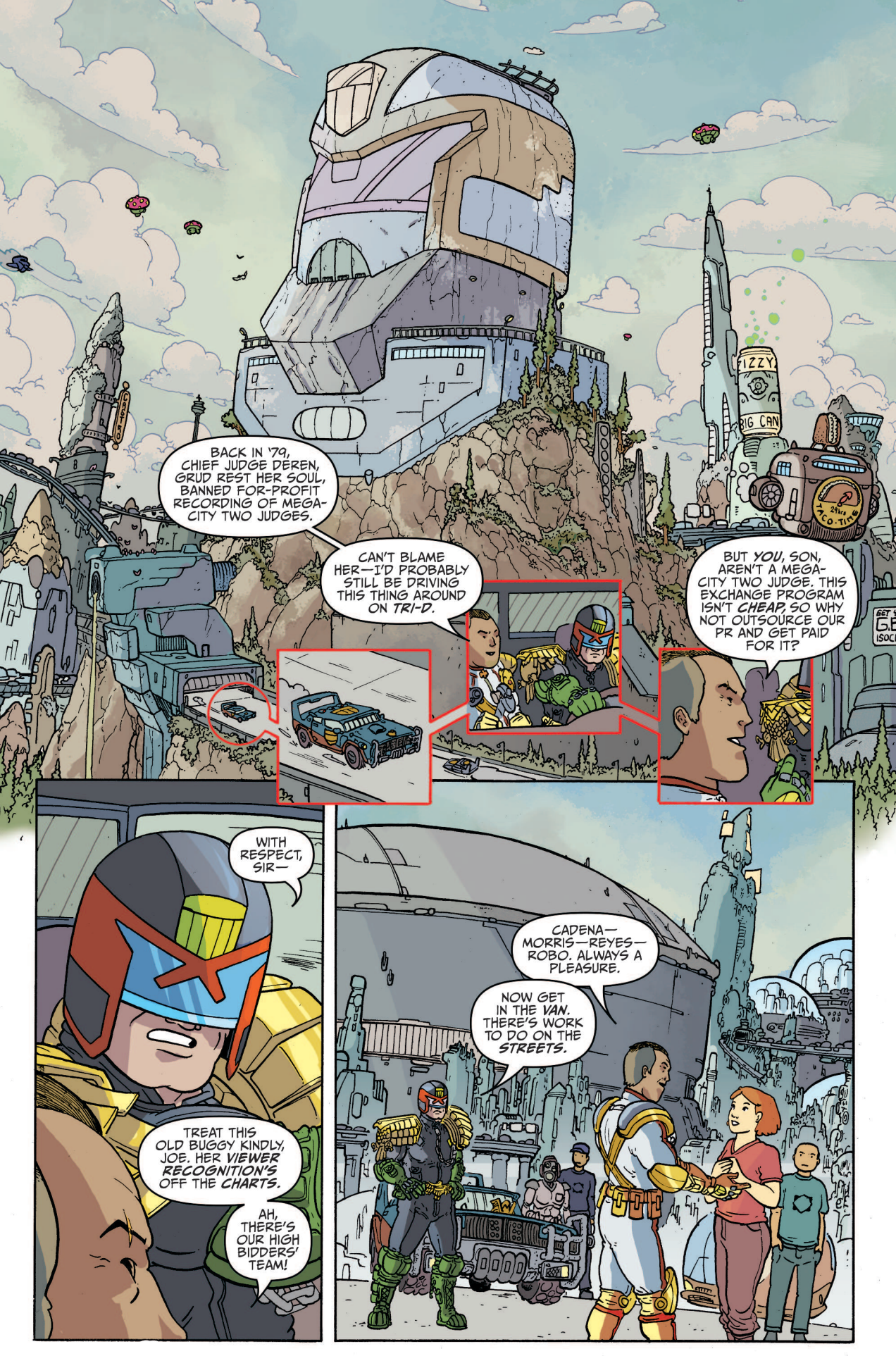

JUSTICE ISN'T JUST A PRINCIPLE, JOE. IT'S A *COMMODITY*. WE HAVE TO SELL IT TO THE PEOPLE EVERY DAY.
REWRITING THE LAW, BLOCK BY BLOCK? LETTING SCUM LIKE GUBBINS OFF EASY?
DOES IT ACTUALLY CUT DOWN ON BLOCK WARS?

WE CALL THEM *COMMUNITIES* HERE, NOT BLOCKS. I'LL PUT IT THIS WAY—
THIS CITY HAS ALWAYS HAD MONEY TROUBLE, AND THERE'S ALWAYS A DEAL TO BE MADE. FINE-TUNING OUR LAWS ON A LOCAL BASIS IS PART OF THAT PROCESS.

YOUR *CREW'S* AT THE BASE, AREN'T THEY? I'LL DRIVE DOWN WITH YOU FOR A MEET-AND-GREET.
ABOUT THEM: WHAT *EXACTLY* IS THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN DAHLIA PRODUCTIONS AND JUSTICE DEPARTMENT?


THERE'S THAT EAST COAST *ATTITUDE* AGAIN. YOU'VE GOT A BRIGHT FUTURE AHEAD OF YOU, JOE.
INRI


AND I'VE GOT SOMETHING *SPECIAL* FOR YOU, SINCE YOU DID SUCH A NUMBER ON YOUR LAWCRUISER...


BACK IN '79, CHIEF JUDGE DEREN, GRUD REST HER SOUL, BANNED FOR-PROFIT RECORDING OF MEGA-CITY TWO JUDGES.
CAN'T BLAME HER—I'D PROBABLY STILL BE DRIVING THIS THING AROUND ON *TRI-D*.
BUT *YOU*, SON, AREN'T A MEGA-CITY TWO JUDGE. THIS EXCHANGE PROGRAM ISN'T *CHEAP*, SO WHY NOT OUTSOURCE OUR PR AND GET PAID FOR IT?
WITH RESPECT, SIR—
TREAT THIS OLD BUGGY KINDLY, JOE. HER *VIEWER RECOGNITION'S* OFF THE *CHARTS*.
AH, THERE'S OUR HIGH BIDDERS' TEAM!
CADENA—MORRIS—REYES—ROBO. ALWAYS A PLEASURE.
NOW GET IN THE *VAN*. THERE'S WORK TO DO ON THE *STREETS*.

IRON EAGLE BASTARDS—THINK YOU CAN JUST WALTZ OVER TO TINTORERA AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR SMOKING LAWS—
I SAID ON THE GROUND, CREEP!
SANTOS WILL SAVE US!
TINTORERA
WELCOME
IRON EAGLE
CAUTION
RIOT IN PROGRESS
FOUR MONTHS FOR ASSAULT IN TINTORERA—
HEY, JUDGEY-BOY? WHERE'S THIS GONNA APPEAR?
NO VID-SCREENS IN THE CUBES, PUNK.
THAT WAS GREAT! CAN WE GET IT ONE MORE TIME IN CLOSE-UP?
CLOSE-UP THIS: NO RETAKES, NO REQUESTS. YOU STAY OUT OF THE WAY. I DON'T HAVE TIME TO BABYSIT YOU SPUGHEADS.
IS THAT CLEAR?
HEY, LOOK—LITTERBUG!

CITIZEN, YOU SEEM TO HAVE *DROPPED* SOMETHING.
OH, THANK YOU! COULD YOU PICK IT UP FOR ME? THERE'S A GOOD BOY.
I REALLY DO THINK IT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL WANT TO LOOK AT.
THAT'S THIRTY DAYS FOR LITTERING. WANT TO MAKE IT *SIXTY*?
DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHO I *AM*?
SURE. FIRST NAME *DOING*, LAST NAME *T*—
ADOPT A MEGWAY
BOY MOUT LOVERS INC.
NEED CASH FAST!? WITNESSED
SNOOZE TUBE 4
120°
NEWS2GO: ..RAY LEWIS EATS CHILD SUFFERING
BECOME AN INFORMANT TO

THOUGHT YOU UNDERCOVER TYPES WERE SUPPOSED TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE, HURLEY.
YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH IT'LL HELP MY COVER TO BE ARRESTED IN AN ACTUAL JUSTICE VID? I OWE YOU ONE.
LUCKY THING I'LL BE WORKING IN YOUR DIVISION, THEN.
WHAT KIND OF COVER ARE YOU HOPING FOR?
I'LL DO WHATEVER I HAVE—
OF COURSE. BUT I'M ASKING YOU.
...I DON'T TAKE MY HELMET OFF IF I CAN HELP IT. I NEED A REAL WEAPON, NOT THIS "FRIENDLY BULLET" STOMM. AND A BIKE WOULDN'T HURT.
MM. I THINK I'VE GOT A POSTING FOR YOU.
SO I CAN DITCH THE CITS WITH THE CAMERAS?
NEGATIVE. BUT YOU'LL HAVE A REALLY BIG GUN. WON'T HAVE TO MESS WITH OLD BULLETPROOF'S FRIENDLIES, EITHER.
YOU PREFER BLANKS, OR UNLOADED?
REST STOP 3 km
NO TOQUE TABIQUE IN-TERIOR! PELIGRO!
BLUNDA BREAD

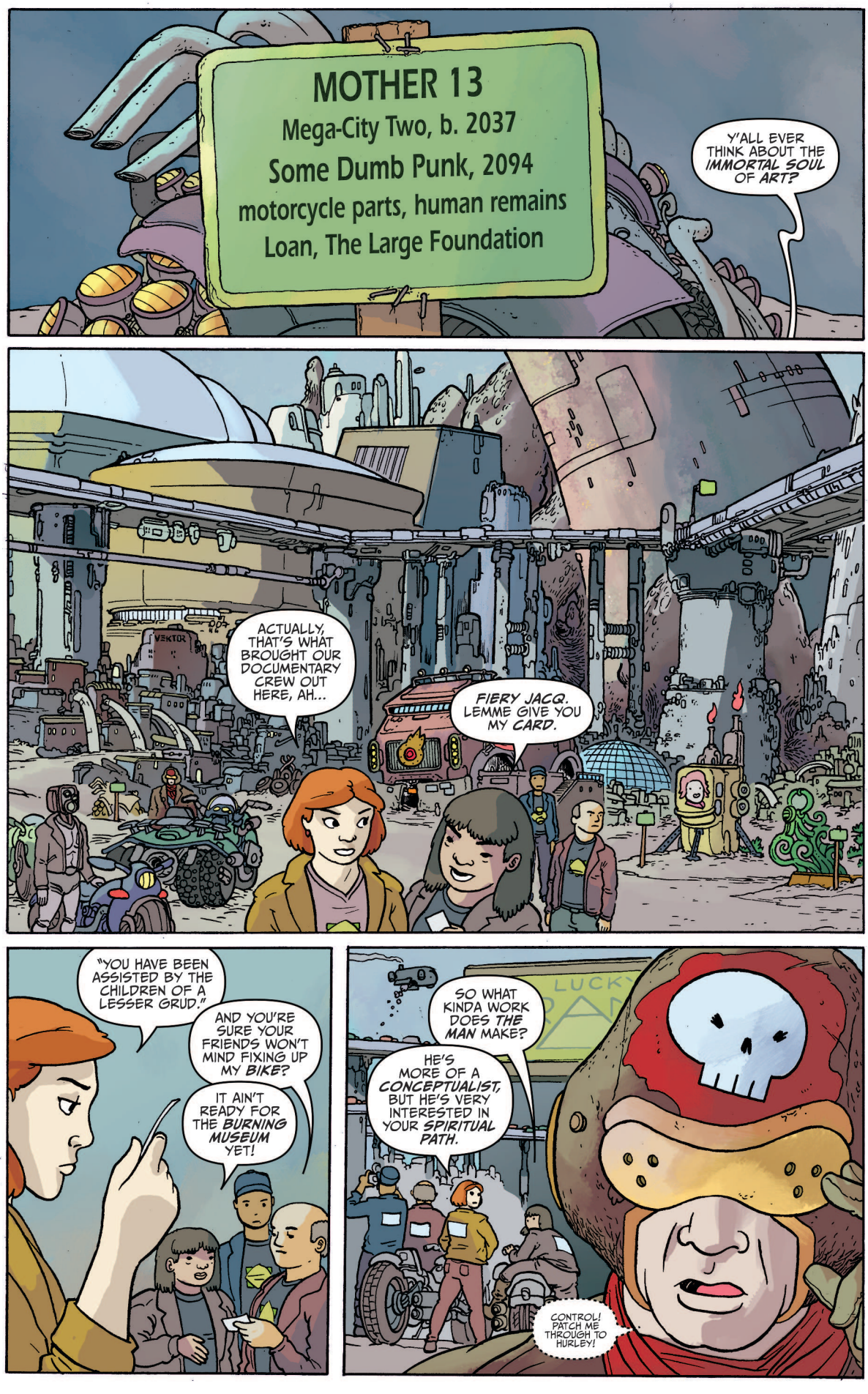
YOU READY?
LET'S RIDE.
OMG

DREDD

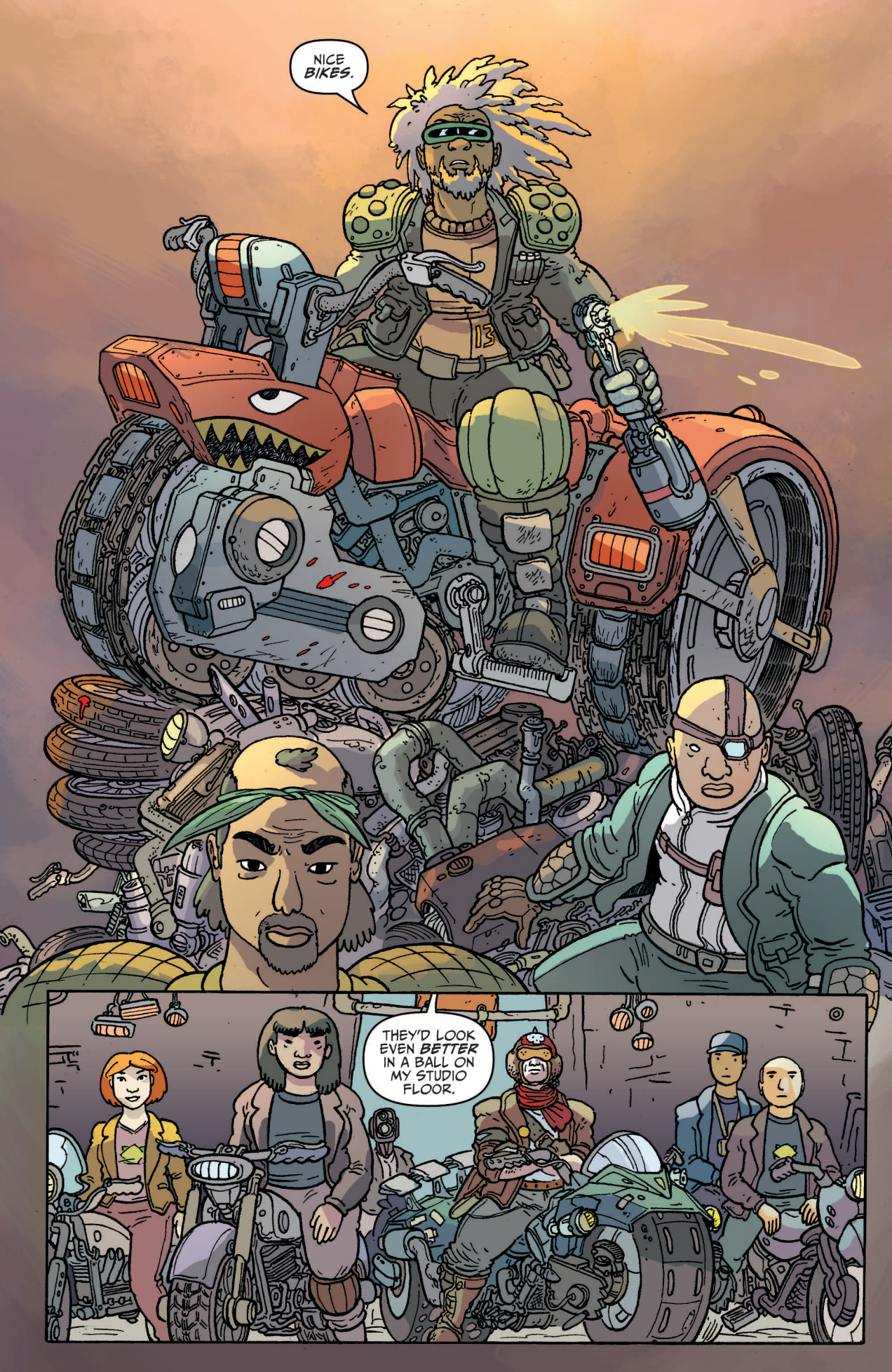
CHAPTER TWO
SOME DREAMERS OF THE GOLDEN DREAM

"The Angels don't like to be called losers, but they have learned to live with it. 'Yeah, I guess I am,' said one. 'But you're looking at one loser who's going to make a hell of a scene on the way out.'"

Hunter S. Thompson,
Hell's Angels: The Strange and Terrible Saga of the Outlaw Motorcycle Gangs

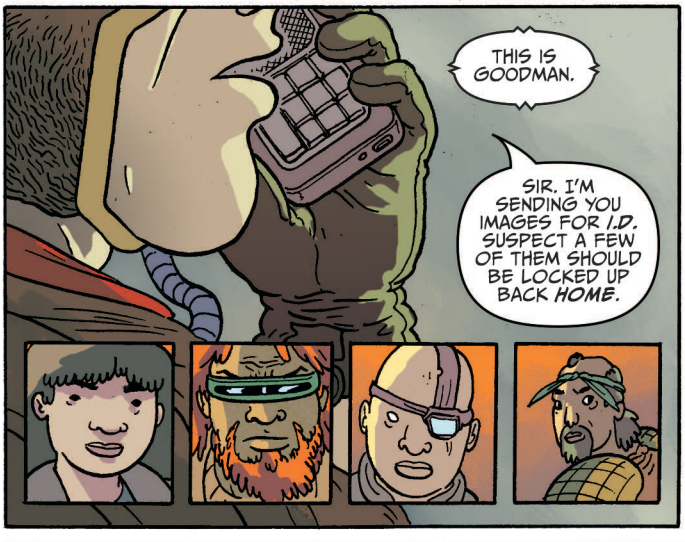

MOTHER 13
Mega-City Two, b. 2037
Some Dumb Punk, 2094
motorcycle parts, human remains
Loan, The Large Foundation
Y'ALL EVER THINK ABOUT THE IMMORTAL SOUL OF ART?
VEKTOR
ACTUALLY, THAT'S WHAT BROUGHT OUR DOCUMENTARY CREW OUT HERE, AH...
FIERY JACQ. LEMME GIVE YOU MY CARD.
"YOU HAVE BEEN ASSISTED BY THE CHILDREN OF A LESSER GRUD."
AND YOU'RE SURE YOUR FRIENDS WON'T MIND FIXING UP MY BIKE?
IT AIN'T READY FOR THE BURNING MUSEUM YET!
SO WHAT KINDA WORK DOES THE MAN MAKE?
HE'S MORE OF A CONCEPTUALIST, BUT HE'S VERY INTERESTED IN YOUR SPIRITUAL PATH.
CONTROL! PATCH ME THROUGH TO HURLEY!

HURLEY HERE. YOU GOT A FISHERMAN ON THAT HOOK, DREDD?
AFFIRMATIVE.
ACAB
KNEW IT. BREAK DOWN IN SCORPIO RISING, AND A C.L.G. SHOWS UP WITH A WRENCH AND A SERMON.
"FRIENDLY FIXING."
WHAT I'M WONDERING IS WHY I'M NOT SEEING MORE BADGES.
I COULD FILL A CUBE EVERY MINUTE HERE.
NOW YOU'RE TALKING LIKE A JUDGE.
I AM.
NOT TODAY, YOU'RE NOT.
TODAY YOU'RE AN UNDERCOVER JUDGE—AND YOU'RE DOING RECON, NOT MAKING COLLARS.
LET YOUR CAMERA CREW DO THE TALKING, AND YOU MIGHT GET OUT IN ONE PIECE.
WITE
RUSH


NICE BIKES.
13
THEY'D LOOK EVEN BETTER IN A BALL ON MY STUDIO FLOOR.

HAW! JUST JOSHIN' WITH YA.
I SEE THEM CAMERAS—Y'ALL GONNA PUT ME IN A VID?
COULD BE. WE'RE FROM DAHLIA STUDIOS.
WE'RE FOLLOWING THIS FELLA HERE.
WELL, HOWDY! WELCOME TO OUR FAMILY HOME! THEY CALL ME MOTHER 13.
AND WHO MIGHT THIS FELLA BE?
FOLKS JUST CALL HIM THE MAN.
HE DON'T TALK MUCH.
OUT IN THE CURSED EARTH, THEY SPEAK HIS NAME IN WHISPERS.
MORE SPECIFICALLY, HIS EPITHET.
HE'S A LONE WOLF WHO'S COME TO MEGA-CITY TWO, LOOKING FOR A PACK!
SURE DOES SOUND LIKE A VID TO ME.
SO TELL ME, THE MAN—ARE YOU TOUGH ENOUGH TO FOLLOW THE GOLDEN PATH?
RECKON WE'LL BOTH FIND OUT.

YOU HAVE REACHED THE OFFICE OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S CHIEF JUDGE CLARENCE GOODMAN. PLEASE IDENTIF
CODE EAGLE 2 ALPHA DELTA 1 3 8.
VOICEPRINT: JOE DREDD. SECURE CONNECTION ESTABLISHED.
BICH & WINE

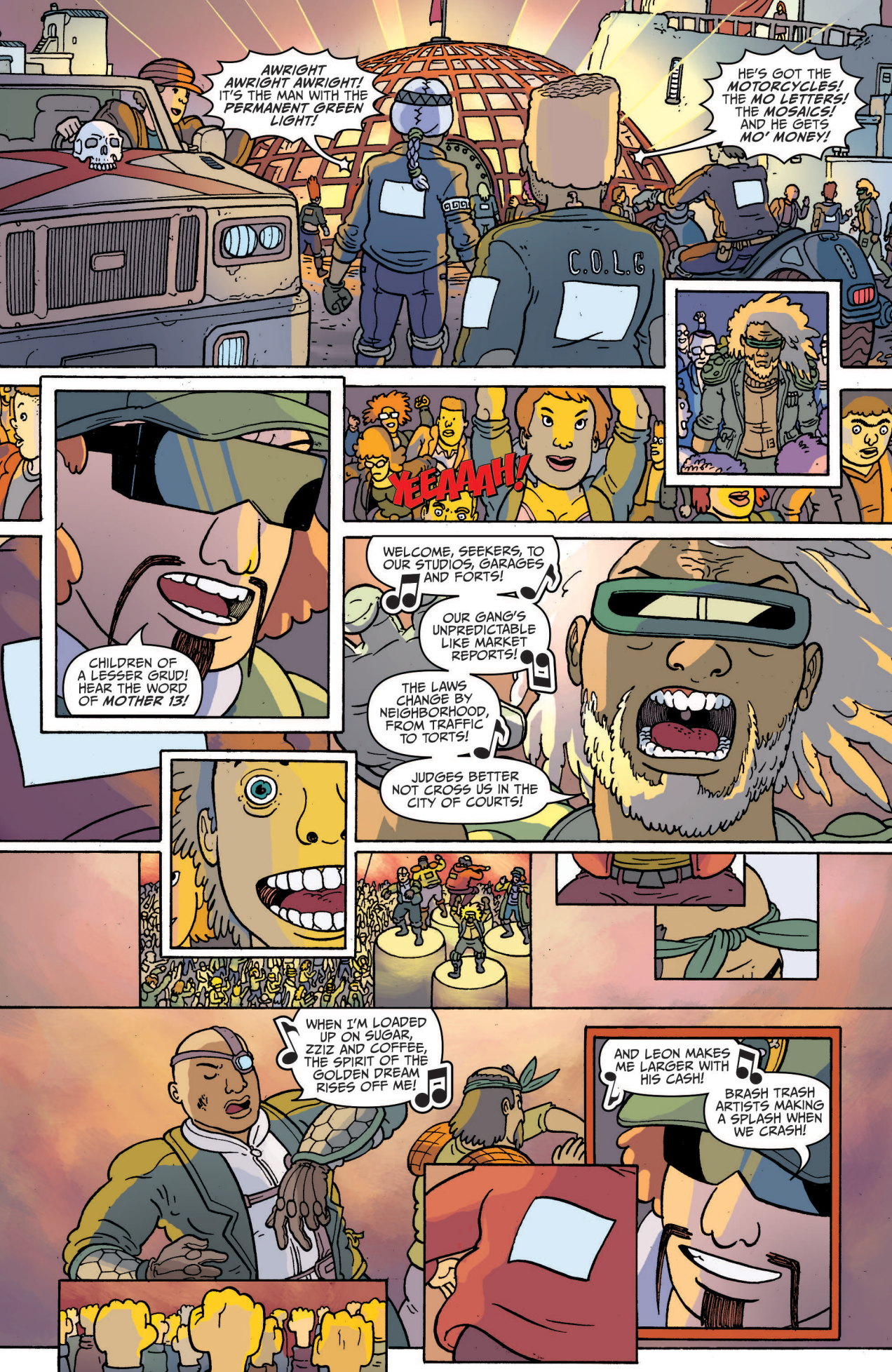

THIS IS GOODMAN.
SIR. I'M SENDING YOU IMAGES FOR I.D. SUSPECT A FEW OF THEM SHOULD BE LOCKED UP BACK HOME.

I CAN TELL YOU RIGHT OFF THAT THE FIRST ONE'S JACQUELINE LI. BURNED A FAIR-SIZED CHUNK OF SECTOR 38 LAST YEAR.
THOUGHT SO.
CHECK IN WHEN YOU KNOW MORE.

HMPH.
ACAB

SNATCH!
WITE
RUSH
OKAY! YOU'RE IN!
"IN"?
THE MAN! YOU CAN LET THEM UP NOW—
WE GOT IT ALL.
WITE
RUSH

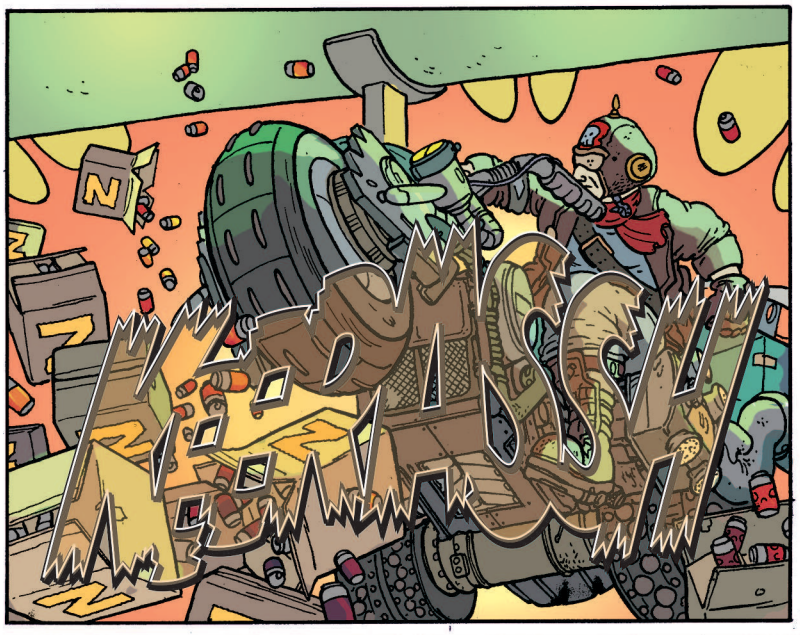
ANYONE WANTS TO JOIN THE ROOF CHILDREN OF A LESSER GRUD, YOU GOTTA BE JUMPED IN.
YOUR FRIENDS WITH THE CAMERAS SAID THE LIGHT WAS GOOD NOW.
IT WAS THEIR IDEA, REALLY.
WHOOOO! SWEET JEAN PAUL, DAVID, AND SONNY—WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO FIGHT LIKE THAT?
THE ACADEMY OF LAW.
THAT'S A GOOD ONE.
HAW!
"YOUR COMMUNITY—YOUR LAWS."
HE LOSE HIS TEDDY-BEAR GUN OR SOMETHIN'?
HOLY MOSES—PLEASED TA MEETCHA.
EVERYBODY GET IN HERE RIGHT NOW!
BETTER HEAD BACK TO THE SANCTUM. IT'S ABOUT TO BE SHOWTIME.
INTRODUCING—OUR SPIRITUAL LEADER!


AWRIGHT AWRIGHT AWRIGHT! IT'S THE MAN WITH THE PERMANENT GREEN LIGHT!
HE'S GOT THE MOTORCYCLES! THE MO LETTERS! THE MOSAICS! AND HE GETS MO' MONEY!
C.O.L.G
YEEAAAH!
CHILDREN OF A LESSER GRUD! HEAR THE WORD OF MOTHER 13!
WELCOME, SEEKERS, TO OUR STUDIOS, GARAGES AND FORTS!
OUR GANG'S UNPREDICTABLE LIKE MARKET REPORTS!
THE LAWS CHANGE BY NEIGHBORHOOD, FROM TRAFFIC TO TORTS!
JUDGES BETTER NOT CROSS US IN THE CITY OF COURTS!
WHEN I'M LOADED UP ON SUGAR, ZZIZ AND COFFEE, THE SPIRIT OF THE GOLDEN DREAM RISES OFF ME!
AND LEON MAKES ME LARGER WITH HIS CASH!
BRASH TRASH ARTISTS MAKING A SPLASH WHEN WE CRASH!

WE'VE BEEN IN THE RISING FOR YEARS BUILDING SCULPTURE EVER SINCE GRUD REVEALED THE SECRET OF CULTURE!
NOW IT'S '94 AND THE GALLERIES PAY ME!
I'M STACKING UP THE HOGS AND MAKIN' BACON DAILY!
CASH RULES, FROM THE DESERT TO THE BLUE!
YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE CREDS, THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' YOU CAN DO!
PUT UP A GLOVE IF YOU'RE MY C.L.G. CREW!
MOTHER 13 RIDES FOR MEGA-CITY TWO!
SCORPIO RISIIIING KNOWS HOW TO—
C.D
FSSSS
WEE WEE WEE WEE WEE WEE WEE WEE WEE WEE
SOMEBODY SHUT THAT DROKKING THING OFF!

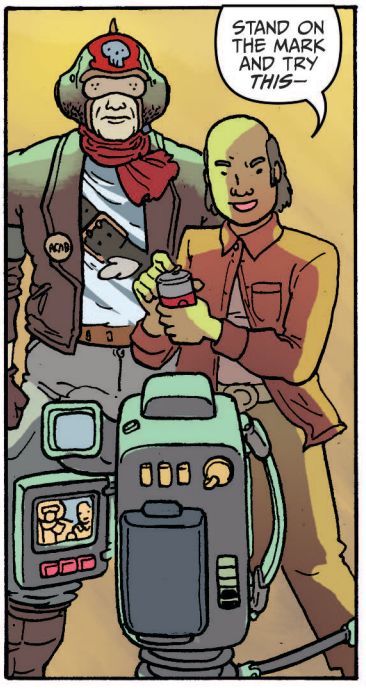
"YOU DIG OUR SENSE OF SPACE AND LIGHT? WE AWAIT YOUR CRITIQUE. LOVE, THE CANNIBAL DYNAMOS.
"P.S.: DROKK YOU!"
C.D
PSST! THE MAN!
CHILDREN! ARE WE GOING TO SIT HERE AND TAKE THIS—OR ARE WE GOING TO FIGHT?
FIGHT!
FOLKS AROUND HERE GET ROWDY, THEN THEY GET THIRSTY, THEN THE CHAINS START SWINGIN'.
NOW WOULD BE A REAL GOOD TIME TO SKIP THE ROWDY AND TAKE CARE OF THE THIRSTY.
ROUND UP YOUR FRIENDS WITH THE CAMERAS AND MEET ME OUT BACK. WE'RE GONNA RUN AN ERRAND OVER IN ALLEYCAT ROCK.
I HEAR YOU LIKE TO MAKE A BIG ENTRANCE, RIGHT?

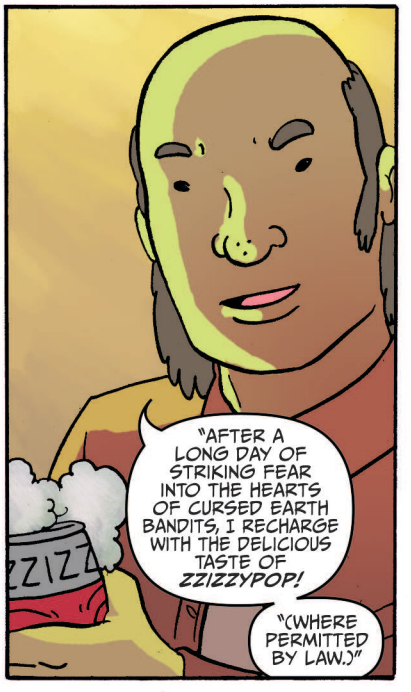
READY FOR YOUR VIDEOGENIC, BADASS, CURSED EARTH BIKER GUY WHENEVER HE IS, JACQ.
"THE MAN." I EVER STEER YOU WRONG BEFORE?


WHOOSH

AND THAT IS A TAKE! I OUGHTA UP YOUR FINDER'S FEE.
DID I TELL YOU, OR DID I TELL YOU?

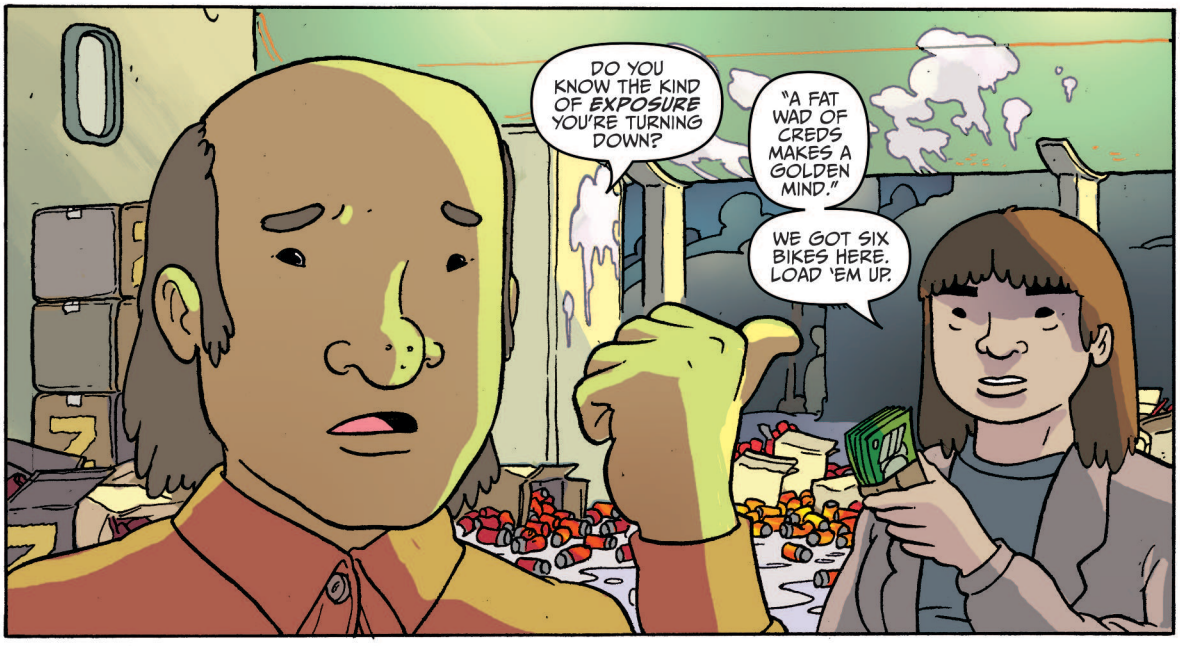
YOU CREEPS PUT ACTUAL ZZIZ IN THIS STUFF, OR IS THIS FALSE ADVERTISING?
LIKE IT SAYS ON THE CAN—"FULLY LICENSED SECRET FORMULA!"

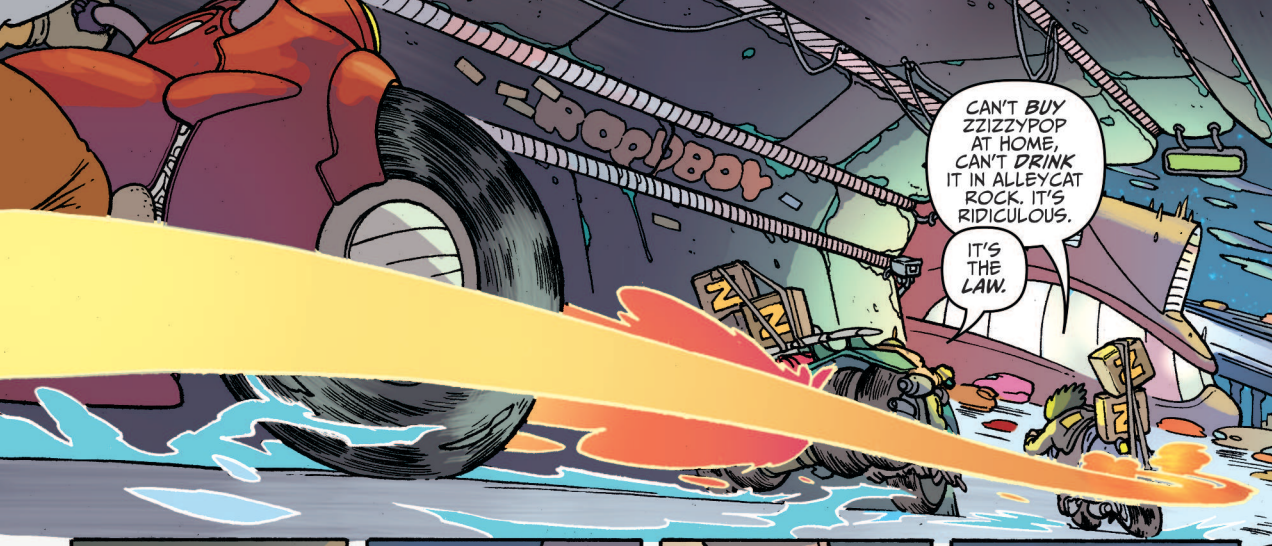

STAND ON THE MARK AND TRY THIS—


"AFTER A LONG DAY OF STRIKING FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF CURSED EARTH BANDITS, I RECHARGE WITH THE DELICIOUS TASTE OF ZZIZZYPOP!
"(WHERE PERMITTED BY LAW.)"

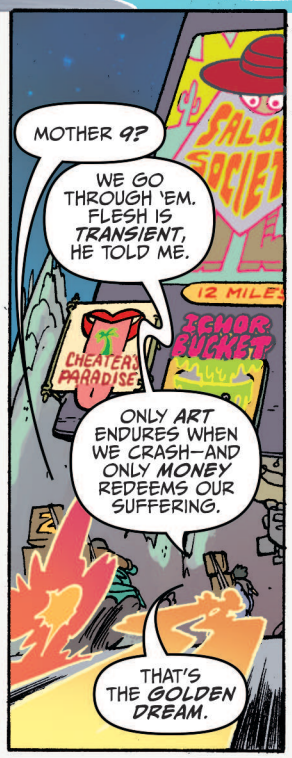
NO.
OH, I SEE— WE CAN DO A MUSICAL NUMBER! HIT IT, MAESTRO!
KEEP YOUR SENSES ALERT! LAY YOUR FOES IN THE DIRT! ZZIZZYPOP!
IT'LL DILATE YOUR PUPILS! IT'LL VACATE YOUR SCRUPLES! ZZIZZYPOP! ZZIZZYPOP! ZZIZZYPOP!
THE MAN!

NO ADS.

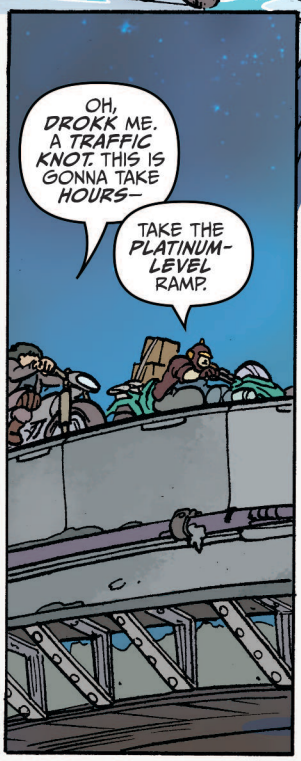

DO YOU KNOW THE KIND OF EXPOSURE YOU'RE TURNING DOWN?
"A FAT WAD OF CREDS MAKES A GOLDEN MIND."
WE GOT SIX BIKES HERE. LOAD 'EM UP.

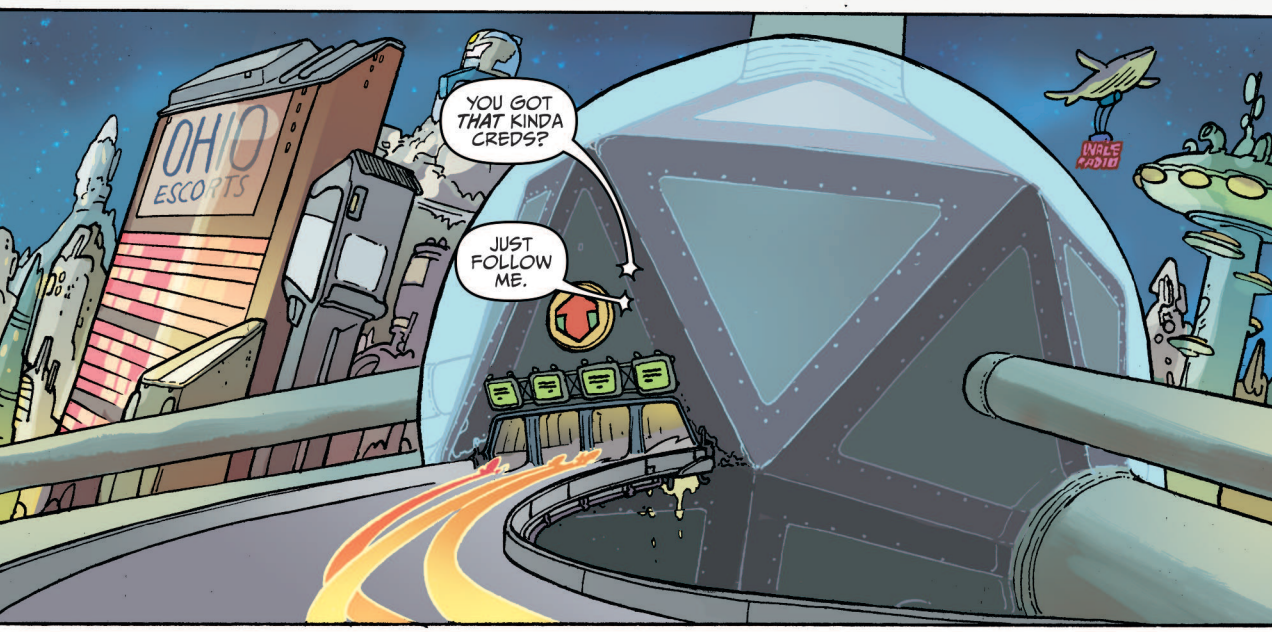

POP!BOY
CAN'T BUY ZZIZZYPOP AT HOME, CAN'T DRINK IT IN ALLEYCAT ROCK. IT'S RIDICULOUS.
IT'S THE LAW.

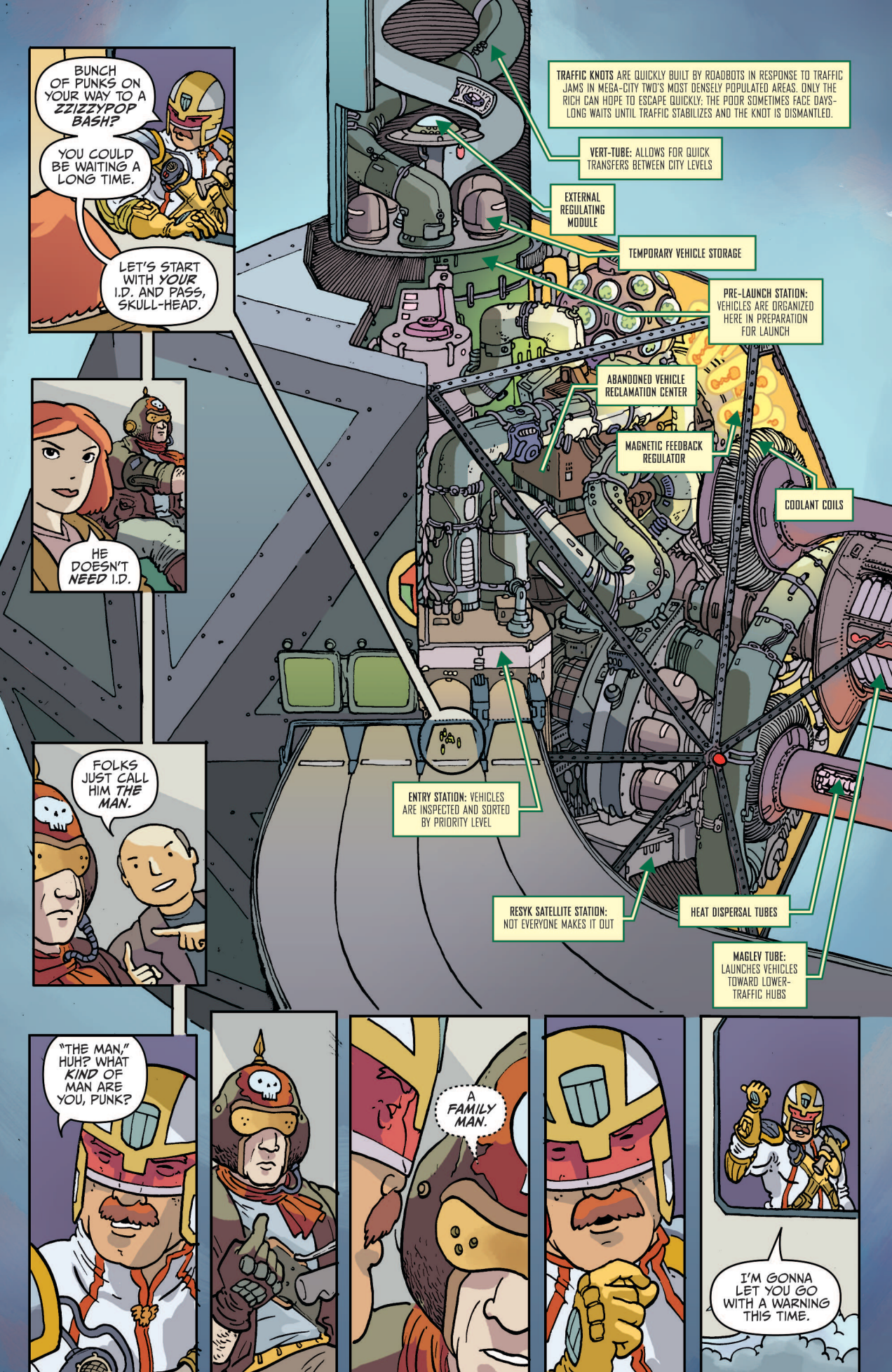
NEVER DID GET ALONG TOO WELL WITH THE LAW. MY COUSIN HAD TO GET ME OUT OF MEGA-CITY ONE.
BUT THEN I MET MOTHER 9, AND HE REALLY TURNED ME AROUND.

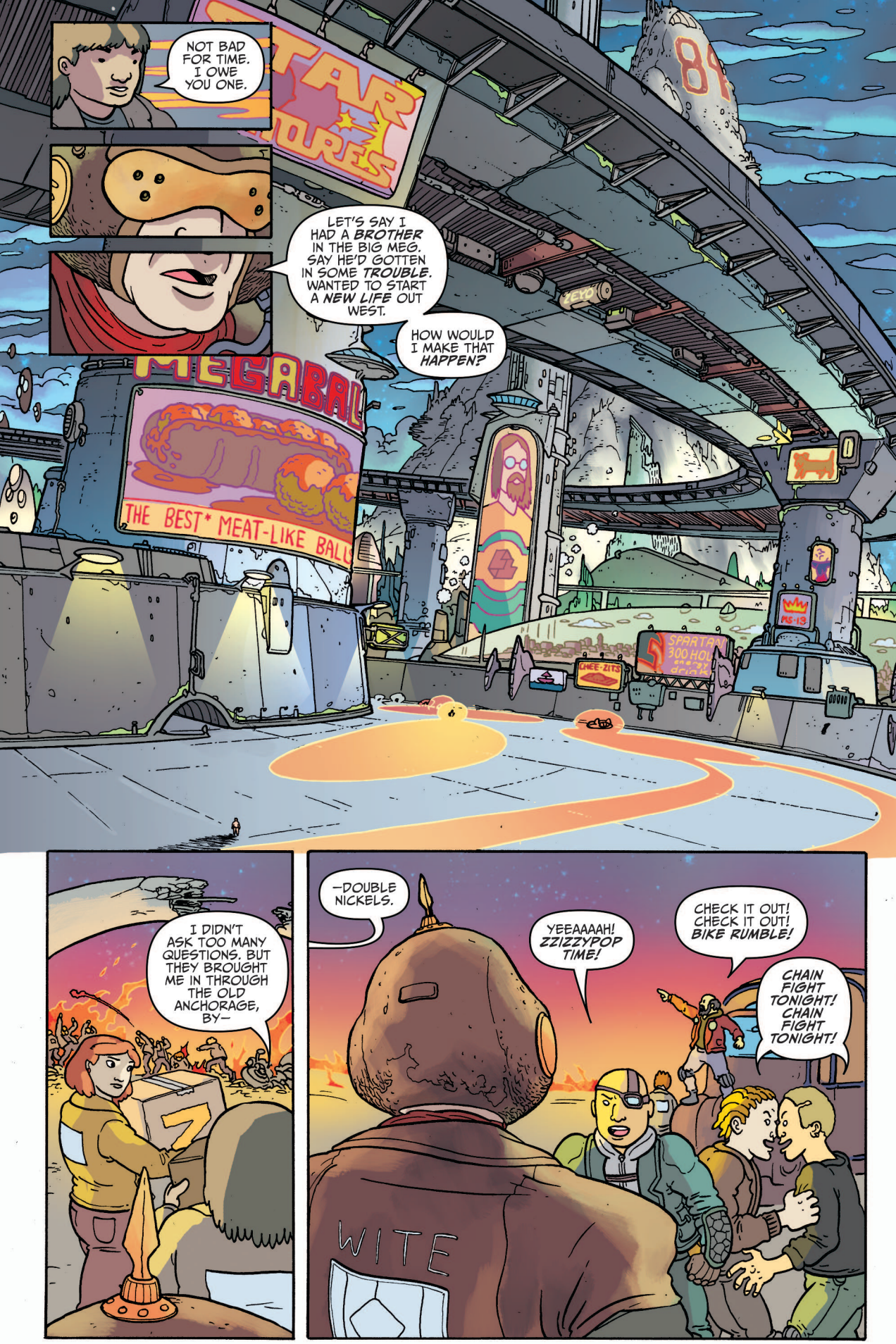

MOTHER 9?
WE GO THROUGH 'EM. FLESH IS TRANSIENT, HE TOLD ME.
12 MILES
CHEATERS PARADISE
ICHOR BUCKET
ONLY ART ENDURES WHEN WE CRASH—AND ONLY MONEY REDEEMS OUR SUFFERING.
THAT'S THE GOLDEN DREAM.

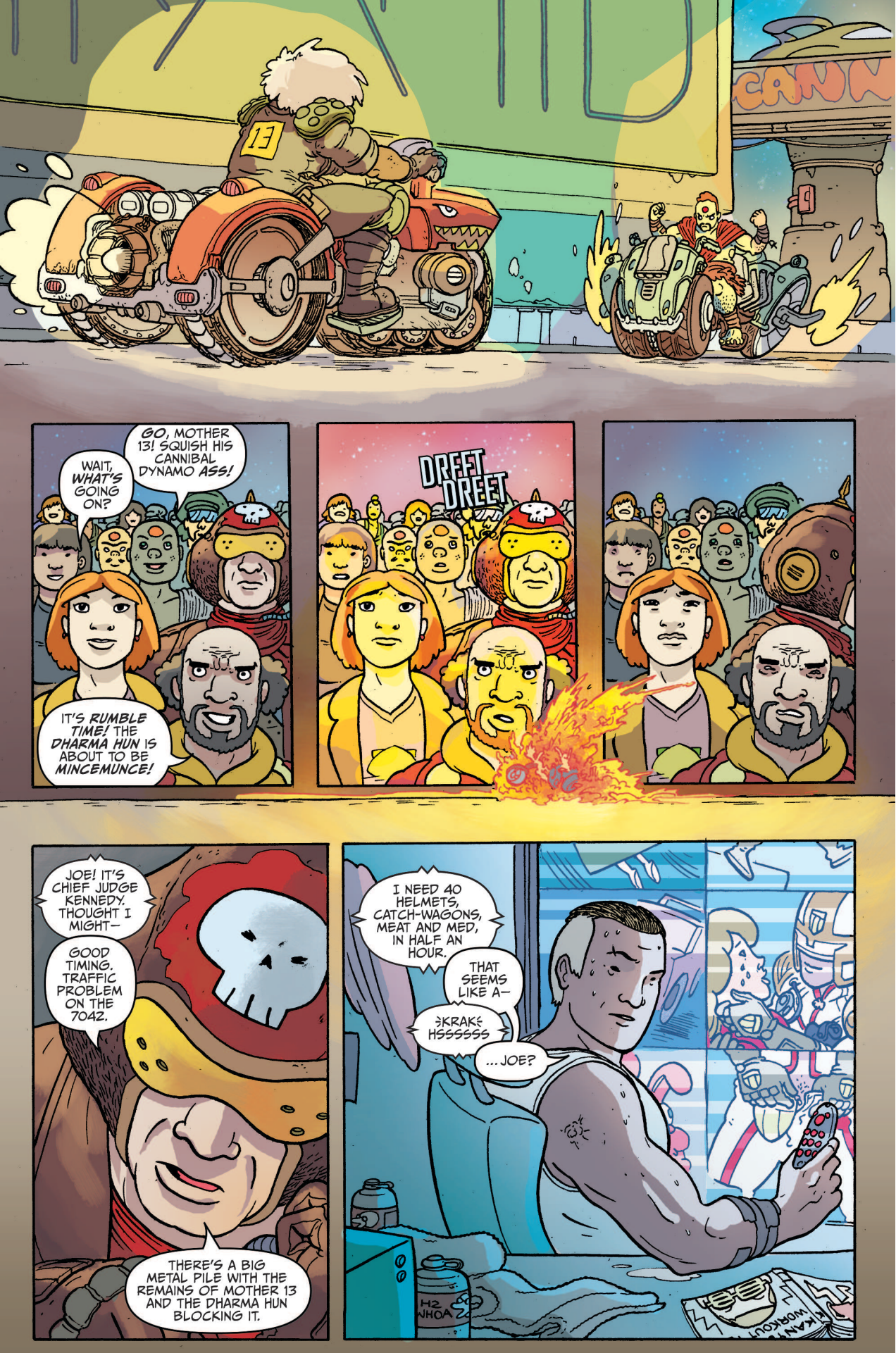
SO WE RIDE IN OUR LEON LARGES—AND WHEN WE GO OVER THE EDGE, OUR SISTERS AND BROTHERS IN A LESSER GRUD TURN OUR CHROME AND BONES INTO GOLD—


OH, DROKK ME. A TRAFFIC KNOT. THIS IS GONNA TAKE HOURS—
TAKE THE PLATINUM-LEVEL RAMP.


OHIO ESCORTS
YOU GOT THAT KINDA CREDS?
JUST FOLLOW ME.
INALE RADIO


BUNCH OF PUNKS ON YOUR WAY TO A ZZIZZYPOP BASH?
YOU COULD BE WAITING A LONG TIME.
LET'S START WITH YOUR I.D. AND PASS, SKULL-HEAD.
HE DOESN'T NEED I.D.
FOLKS JUST CALL HIM THE MAN.
"THE MAN," HUH? WHAT KIND OF MAN ARE YOU, PUNK?
A FAMILY MAN.
I'M GONNA LET YOU GO WITH A WARNING THIS TIME.
TRAFFIC KNOTS ARE QUICKLY BUILT BY ROADBOTS IN RESPONSE TO TRAFFIC JAMS IN MEGA-CITY TWO'S MOST DENSELY POPULATED AREAS. ONLY THE RICH CAN HOPE TO ESCAPE QUICKLY; THE POOR SOMETIMES FACE DAYS-LONG WAITS UNTIL TRAFFIC STABILIZES AND THE KNOT IS DISMANTLED.
VERT-TUBE: ALLOWS FOR QUICK TRANSFERS BETWEEN CITY LEVELS
EXTERNAL REGULATING MODULE
TEMPORARY VEHICLE STORAGE
PRE-LAUNCH STATION: VEHICLES ARE ORGANIZED HERE IN PREPARATION FOR LAUNCH
ABANDONED VEHICLE RECLAMATION CENTER
MAGNETIC FEEDBACK REGULATOR
COOLANT COILS
ENTRY STATION: VEHICLES ARE INSPECTED AND SORTED BY PRIORITY LEVEL
RESYK SATELLITE STATION: NOT EVERYONE MAKES IT OUT
HEAT DISPERSAL TUBES
MAGLEV TUBE: LAUNCHES VEHICLES TOWARD LOWER-TRAFFIC HUBS

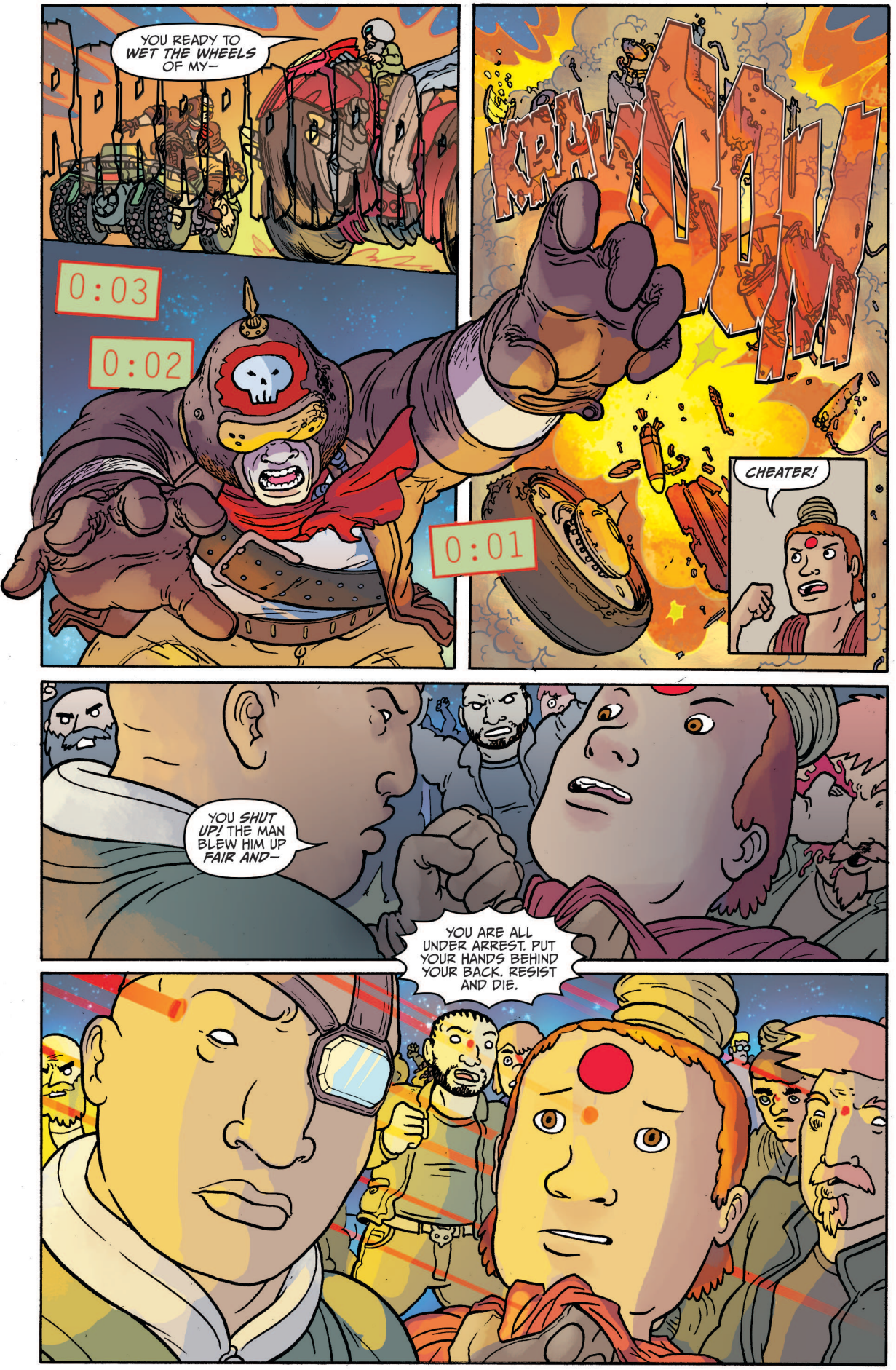

NOT BAD FOR TIME. I OWE YOU ONE.
LET'S SAY I HAD A BROTHER IN THE BIG MEG. SAY HE'D GOTTEN IN SOME TROUBLE. WANTED TO START A NEW LIFE OUT WEST.
HOW WOULD I MAKE THAT HAPPEN?
MEGABALL
THE BEST* MEAT-LIKE BALL
CHEE-ZITS
I DIDN'T ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS. BUT THEY BROUGHT ME IN THROUGH THE OLD ANCHORAGE, BY—
—DOUBLE NICKELS.
YEEAAAAH! ZZIZZYPOP TIME!
CHECK IT OUT! CHECK IT OUT! BIKE RUMBLE!
CHAIN FIGHT TONIGHT! CHAIN FIGHT TONIGHT!
WITE

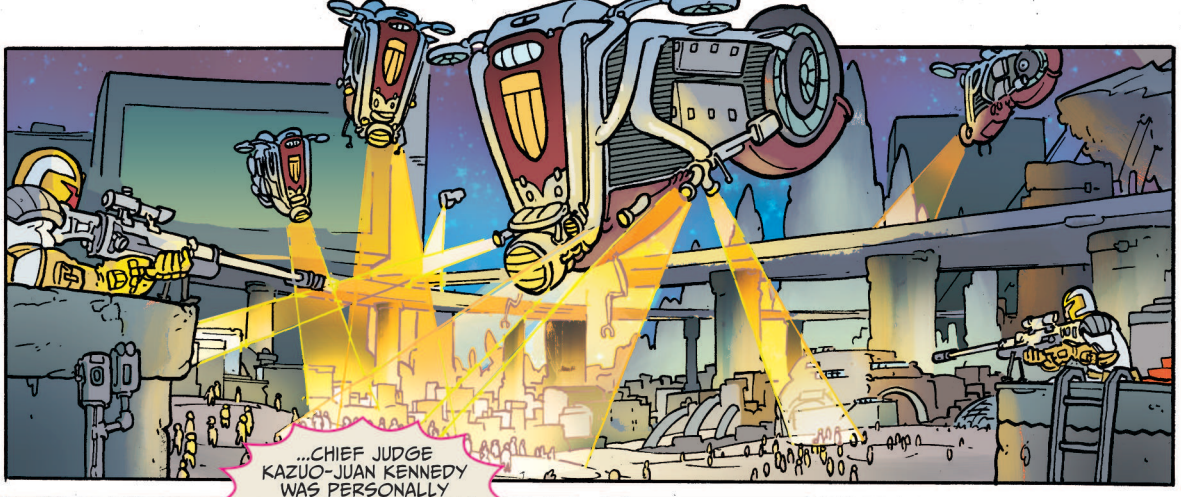

13
CANN
WAIT, WHAT'S GOING ON?
GO, MOTHER 13! SQUISH HIS CANNIBAL DYNAMO ASS!
IT'S RUMBLE TIME! THE DHARMA HUN IS ABOUT TO BE MINCEMUNCE!
DREET DREET
JOE! IT'S CHIEF JUDGE KENNEDY. THOUGHT I MIGHT—
GOOD TIMING. TRAFFIC PROBLEM ON THE 7042.
THERE'S A BIG METAL PILE WITH THE REMAINS OF MOTHER 13 AND THE DHARMA HUN BLOCKING IT.
I NEED 40 HELMETS, CATCH-WAGONS, MEAT AND MED, IN HALF AN HOUR.
THAT SEEMS LIKE A—
KRAK HSSSSSS
...JOE?
H2 WHOA
KANN WORKOUT

LEMME GET A BEAD ON HIM!
WHOAAA! DYNAMO SNIPER!
GIVE ME THAT THING.
BL AM
NICE SHOT.
WITE
ACAB
LADIES AAAAND GENTLEMEN! I THINK WE HAVE A MOTHER 14!
FINE.
LET'S SETTLE THIS.

CHILDREN OF A LESSER GRUD: GIVE ALL YOUR WEAPONS TO REYES FROM MY CAMERA CREW FOR SAFEKEEPING. GUNS, KNIVES, CHAINS, EVERYTHING.
ROBO AND MORRIS—YOU GO UP TO THE CANNIBAL DYNAMOS.
TELL THEM THEY CAN BE IN THE *VID* YOU'RE MAKING IF THEY TURN THEIRS OVER, TOO.
THEY CAN PICK SOMEONE TO RUMBLE *ME* NOW. WINNER TAKES ALL. EVERYONE WATCHES FROM DOWN HERE.
WHAT IF THEY SAY *NO*?
THEY WON'T. GET A MOVE ON.
FIERY JACQ—A WORD IN *PRIVATE*.
ARE YOU JUST GOING TO *LET THEM TAKE—*
SHUT IT.
YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE ANYTHING THAT COULD BLOW UP A BIKE ON EIGHT SECONDS' NOTICE OR SO?
I KNOW A FEW THINGS ABOUT *FUSES*, SURE.
GOOD. RIG ME UP.
IT'S A LITTLE EARLY FOR YOUR *BLAZE OF GLORY*, 14.

THIS IS GOODMAN.
SIR: CHECKING IN. HAVEN'T HAD A MOMENT TO MYSELF.
TWO MORE OF YOUR PICTURES MATCH OUR MISSING PERPS.
CAN'T LOOK NOW— SNIPER TOOK OUT MY HELMET'S SYSTEMS.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE UNDERCOVER.
I AM. THE PERP SMUGGLERS SEEM TO BE TAKING A SEA ROUTE TO AVOID THE—
RRRRRRRRRR
I'LL TRY YOU LATER, SIR.
RRRRRR RRRRRR RRRRRR
SKREEEEEEEE
RRRRRR


YOU READY TO WET THE WHEELS OF MY—
0:03
0:02
0:01
KRAKOOM
CHEATER!
YOU SHUT UP! THE MAN BLEW HIM UP FAIR AND—
YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST. PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK. RESIST AND DIE.



...CHIEF JUDGE KAZUO-JUAN KENNEDY WAS PERSONALLY PRESENT FOR THE *BIG BUST* OF TWO *DANGEROUS BIKER CULTS!*

AIR QUALITY ALERT: BABY FACE, NIGHT NURSE, SEARCH FOR BEAUTY...

WE SHOULD GET A SHOT OF IT WITH DRAMATIC LIGHTING.

KNEEPAD MAGNATE *LEON LARGE* HAS ACQUIRED WHAT HE CALLS "THEIR ULTIMATE WORK" FOR THE BURNING MUSEUM!

STOCK UP ON COCKTAIL SAUCE! MUTATED CRUSTACEAN ACTIVITY ON THE RISE...

THAT PIECE ISN'T YOURS TO SELL! IT'S OUR *SPIRITUAL LEGACY!*

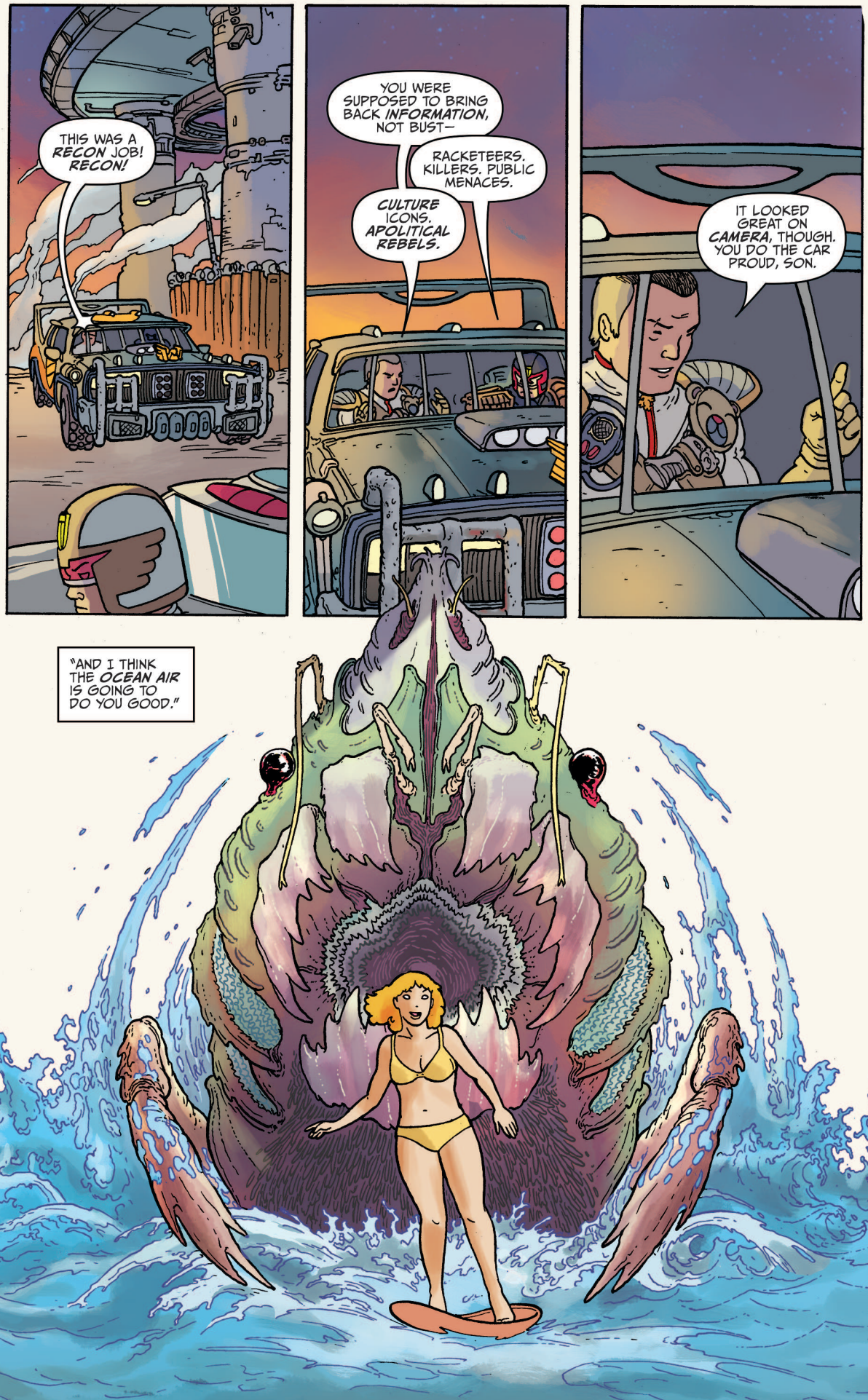
IT LANDS ON A CITY ROAD, IT BELONGS TO THE CITY.

THE CASE WAS CRACKED WITH THE INVALUABLE ASSISTANCE OF VISITING *MEGA-CITY ONE* JUDGE *DREDD!*

WATCH FOR DREDD IN A DAHLIA STUDIOS PRODUCTION, COMING SOON...

THIS ONE'S GOT 19 CONSECUTIVE LIFE SENTENCES WAITING FOR HER BACK *EAST.*

SHE WAS COOPERATIVE, THOUGH. CREDIT HER FOR *TIME SERVED.*

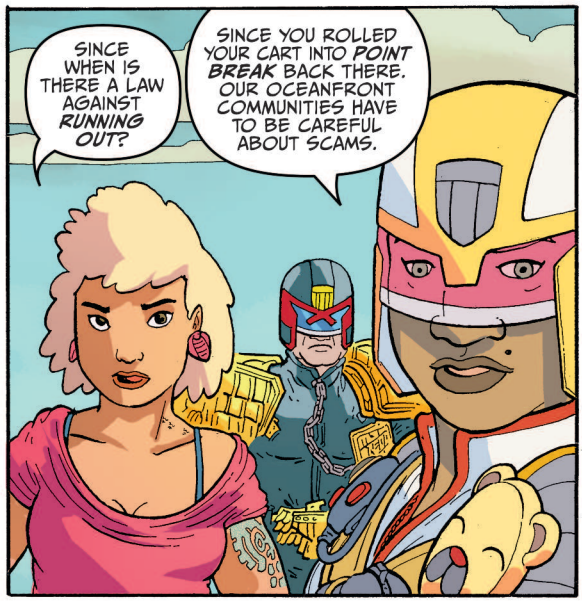

THIS WAS A RECON JOB! RECON!
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BRING BACK INFORMATION, NOT BUST—
RACKETEERS. KILLERS. PUBLIC MENACES.
CULTURE ICONS. APOLITICAL REBELS.
IT LOOKED GREAT ON CAMERA, THOUGH. YOU DO THE CAR PROUD, SON.
"AND I THINK THE OCEAN AIR IS GOING TO DO YOU GOOD."

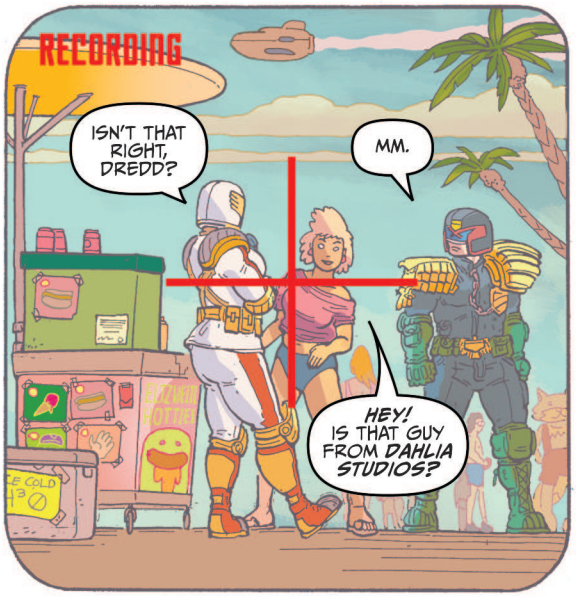
CHAPTER THREE
BEACH BLANKET JUSTICE

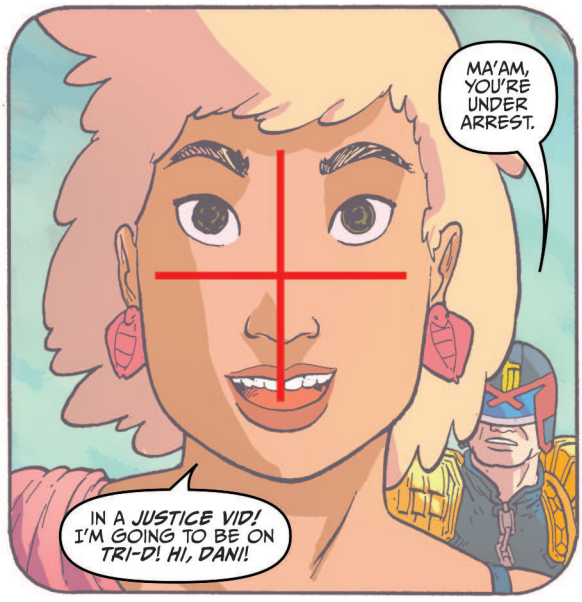
"In the West, it is said, water flows uphill toward money."

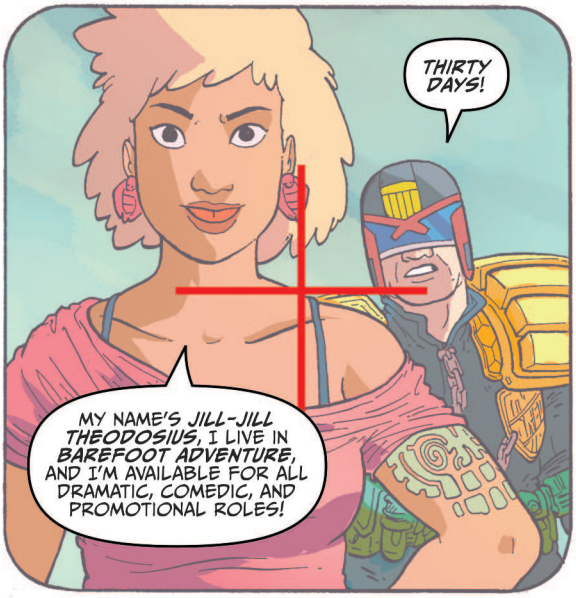
Marc Reisner, *Cadillac Desert: The American West and Its Disappearing Water*

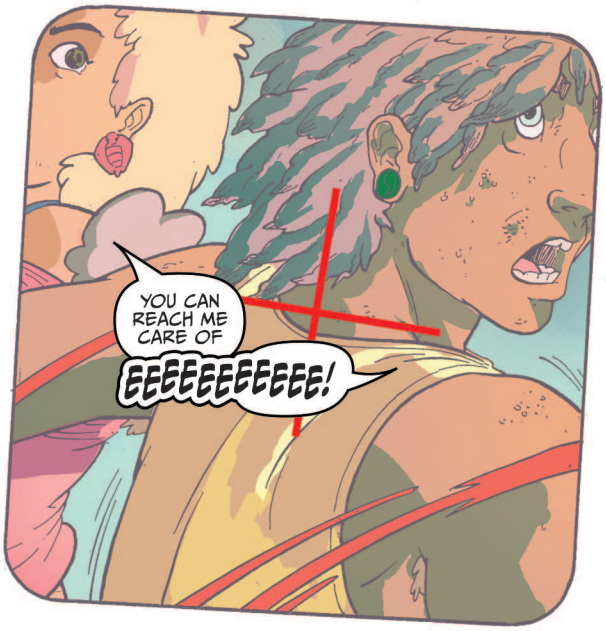
OH, BEAUTIFUL.
SIGN CLEARLY STATES "ELTZWELTZ," MA'AM. FALSE ADVERTISING CARRIES A 400-CRED FINE.
ELTZ WELTZ HOTTIES $6.9

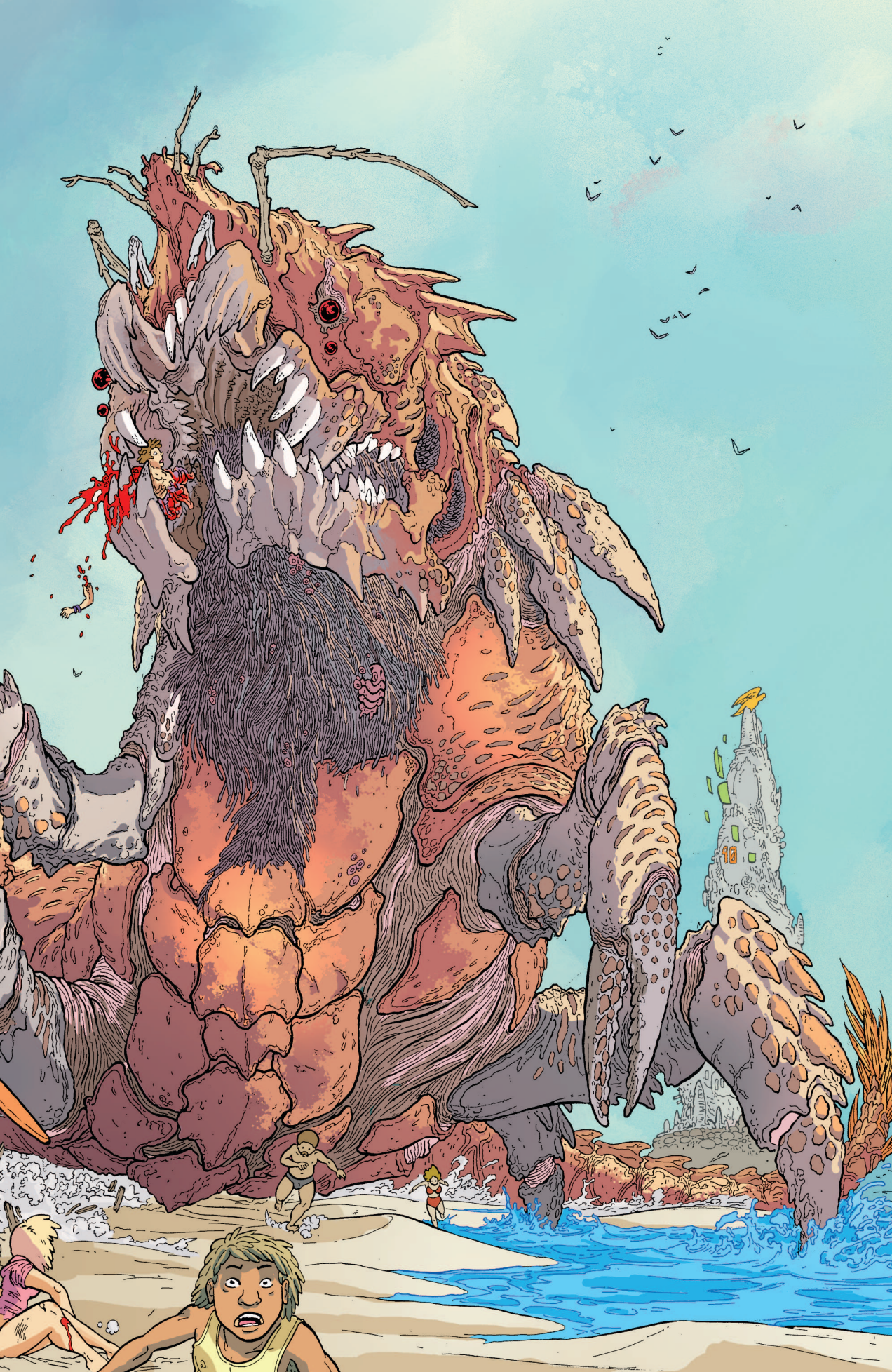

SINCE WHEN IS THERE A LAW AGAINST RUNNING OUT?
SINCE YOU ROLLED YOUR CART INTO POINT BREAK BACK THERE. OUR OCEANFRONT COMMUNITIES HAVE TO BE CAREFUL ABOUT SCAMS.

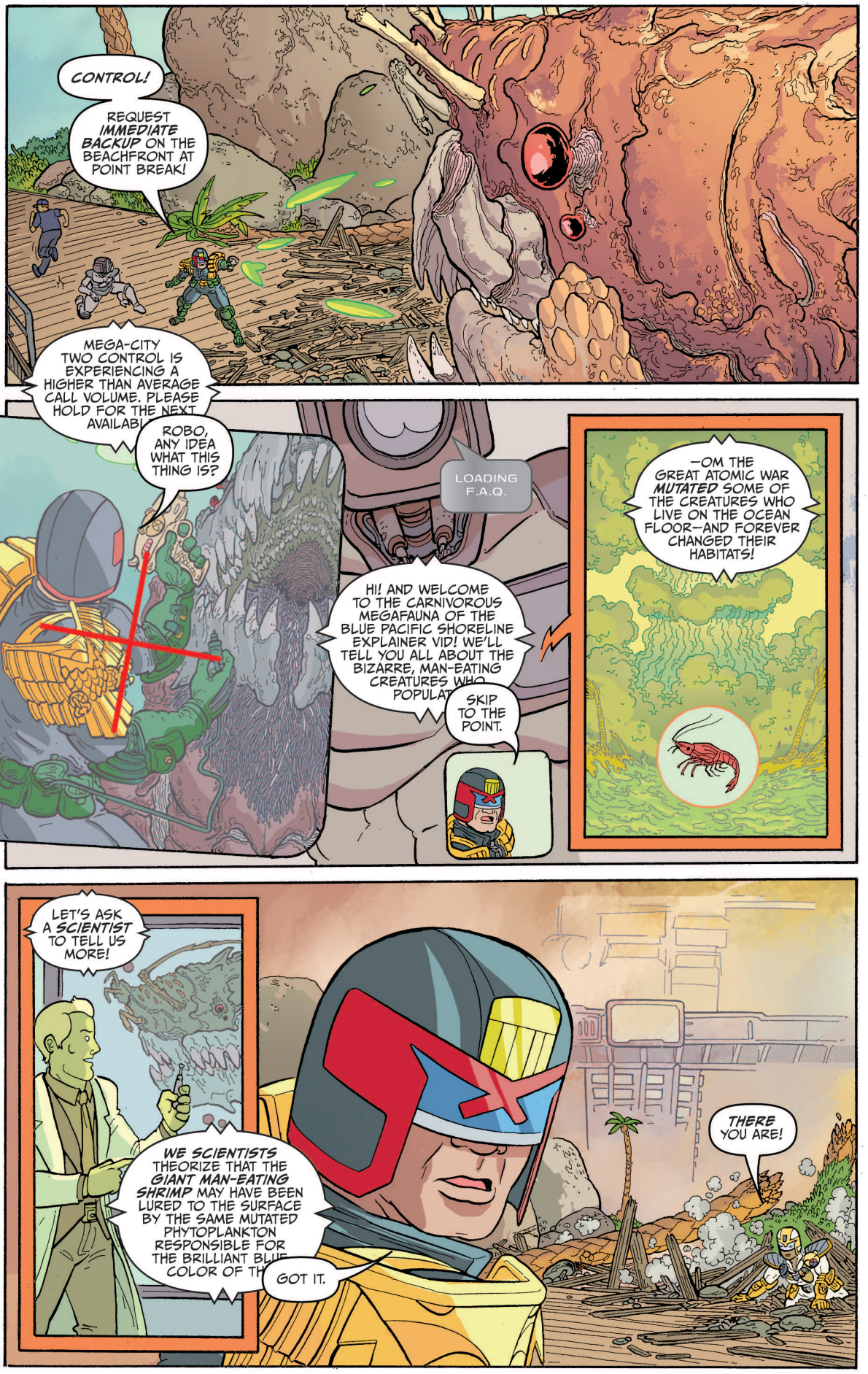

RECORDING
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, DREDD?
MM.
HEY! IS THAT GUY FROM DAHLIA STUDIOS?

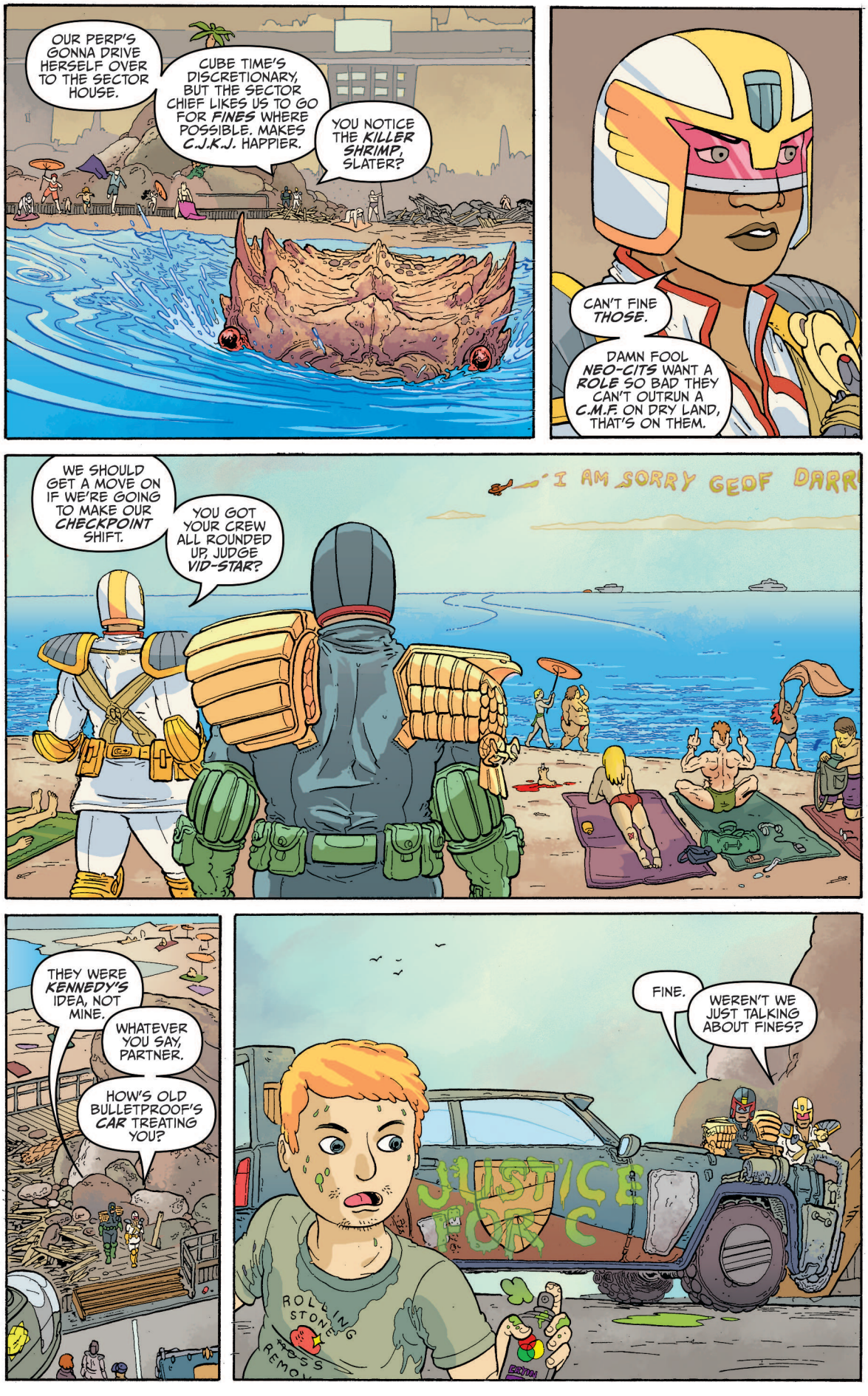

MA'AM, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
IN A JUSTICE VID! I'M GOING TO BE ON TRI-D! HI, DAN!!

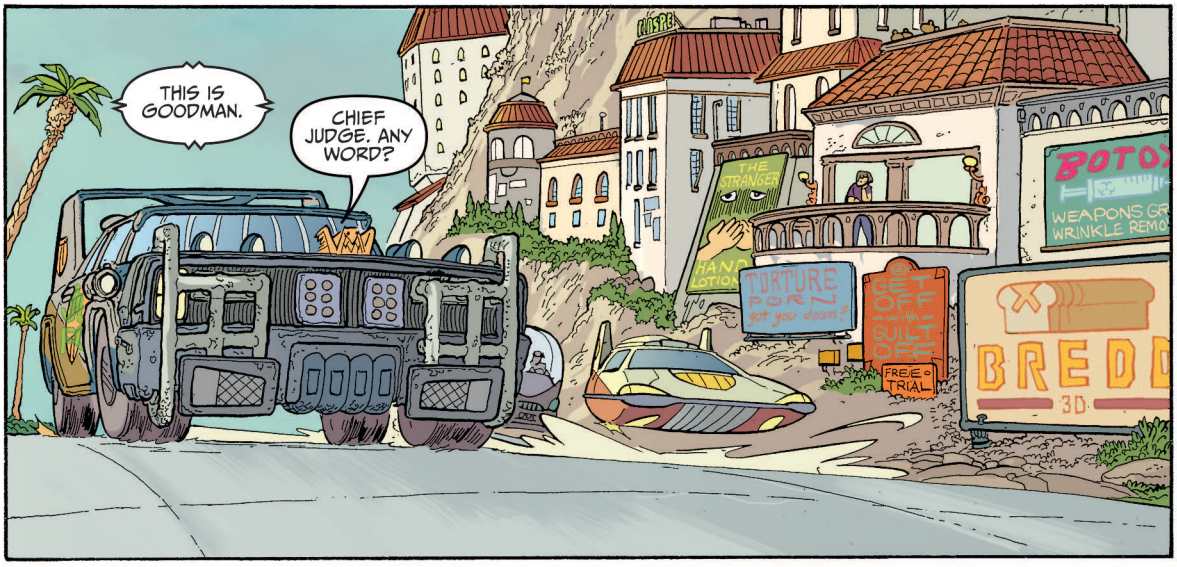

THIRTY DAYS!
MY NAME'S JILL-JILL THEODOSIUS, I LIVE IN BAREFOOT ADVENTURE, AND I'M AVAILABLE FOR ALL DRAMATIC, COMEDIC, AND PROMOTIONAL ROLES!


YOU CAN REACH ME CARE OF
EEEEEEEEEEE!

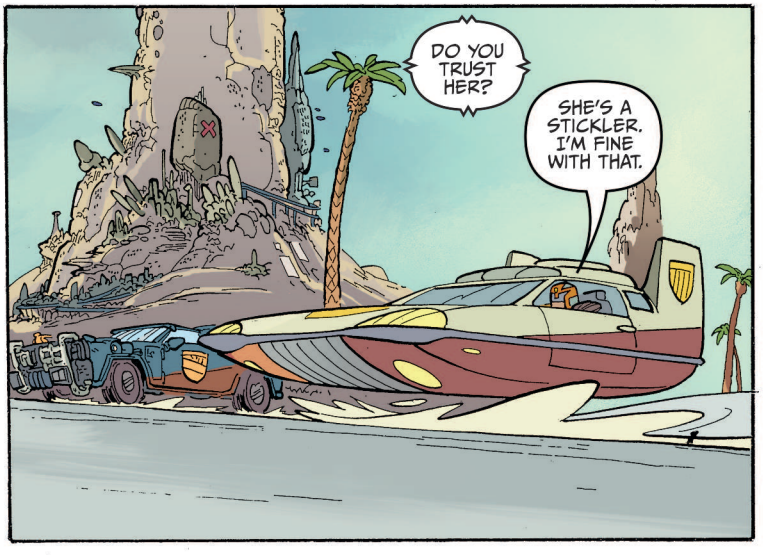


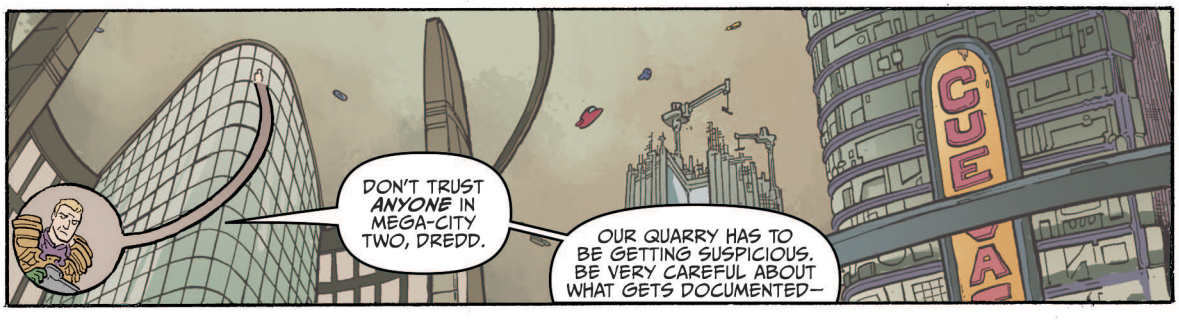

CONTROL!
REQUEST *IMMEDIATE BACKUP* ON THE BEACHFRONT AT POINT BREAK!
MEGA-CITY TWO CONTROL IS EXPERIENCING A HIGHER THAN AVERAGE CALL VOLUME. PLEASE HOLD FOR THE NEXT AVAILABL
ROBO, ANY IDEA WHAT THIS THING IS?
LOADING F.A.Q.
HI! AND WELCOME TO THE CARNIVOROUS MEGAFAUNA OF THE BLUE PACIFIC SHORELINE EXPLAINER VID! WE'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THE BIZARRE, MAN-EATING CREATURES WHO POPULAT
SKIP TO THE POINT.
—OM THE GREAT ATOMIC WAR *MUTATED* SOME OF THE CREATURES WHO LIVE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR—AND FOREVER CHANGED THEIR HABITATS!
LET'S ASK A *SCIENTIST* TO TELL US MORE!
WE SCIENTISTS THEORIZE THAT THE ***GIANT MAN-EATING SHRIMP*** MAY HAVE BEEN LURED TO THE SURFACE BY THE SAME MUTATED PHYTOPLANKTON RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BRILLIANT BLUE COLOR OF TH
GOT IT.
THERE YOU ARE!

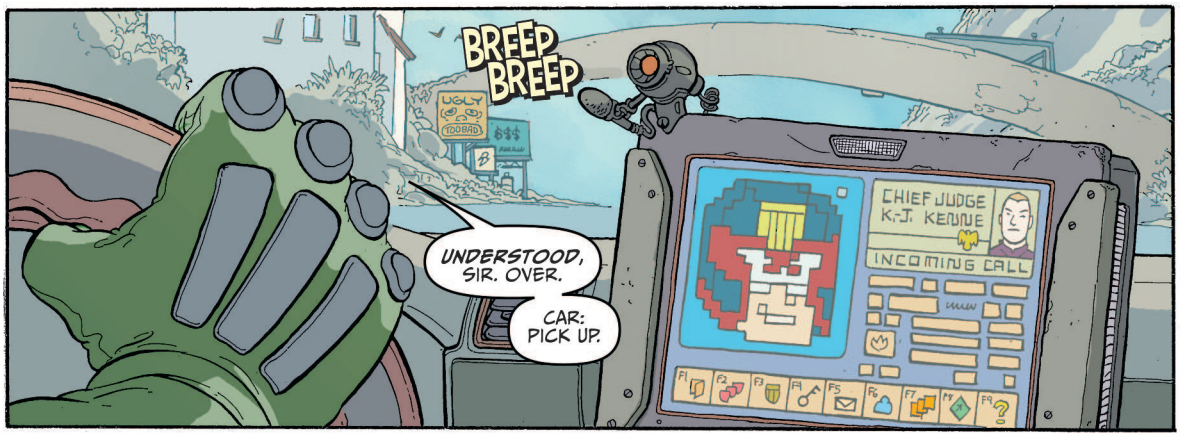

OUR PERP'S GONNA DRIVE HERSELF OVER TO THE SECTOR HOUSE.
CUBE TIME'S DISCRETIONARY, BUT THE SECTOR CHIEF LIKES US TO GO FOR *FINES* WHERE POSSIBLE. MAKES *C.J.K.J.* HAPPIER.
YOU NOTICE THE *KILLER SHRIMP*, SLATER?
CAN'T FINE *THOSE*.
DAMN FOOL *NEO-CITS* WANT A *ROLE* SO BAD THEY CAN'T OUTRUN A *C.M.F.* ON DRY LAND, THAT'S ON THEM.
WE SHOULD GET A MOVE ON IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE OUR *CHECKPOINT* SHIFT.
YOU GOT YOUR CREW ALL ROUNDED UP, JUDGE *VID-STAR*?
I AM SORRY GEOF DARR
THEY WERE *KENNEDY'S* IDEA, NOT MINE.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, PARTNER.
HOW'S OLD BULLETPROOF'S *CAR* TREATING YOU?
FINE.
WEREN'T WE JUST TALKING ABOUT FINES?
JUSTICE FOR C
ROLLING STONES

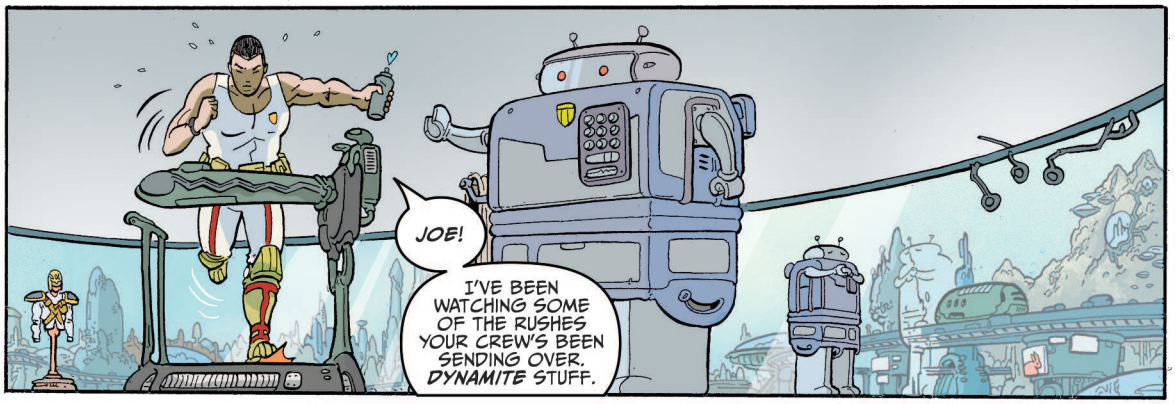

THIS IS GOODMAN.
CHIEF JUDGE. ANY WORD?
THE STRANGER
TORTURE PORN
GET OFF
BUILT OFF
FREE TRIAL
BREDD
3D

WE CHECKED THE *METADATA*, AND THE PERP RUNNERS DO SEEM TO BE BRINGING OUR FUGITIVES IN VIA CHECKPOINT BARDOT IN DOUBLE NICKELS.
THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADED. THEY'VE GOT ME ON *BORDER PATROL* ROTATION, PARTNERED WITH A JUDGE NAMED SLATER.

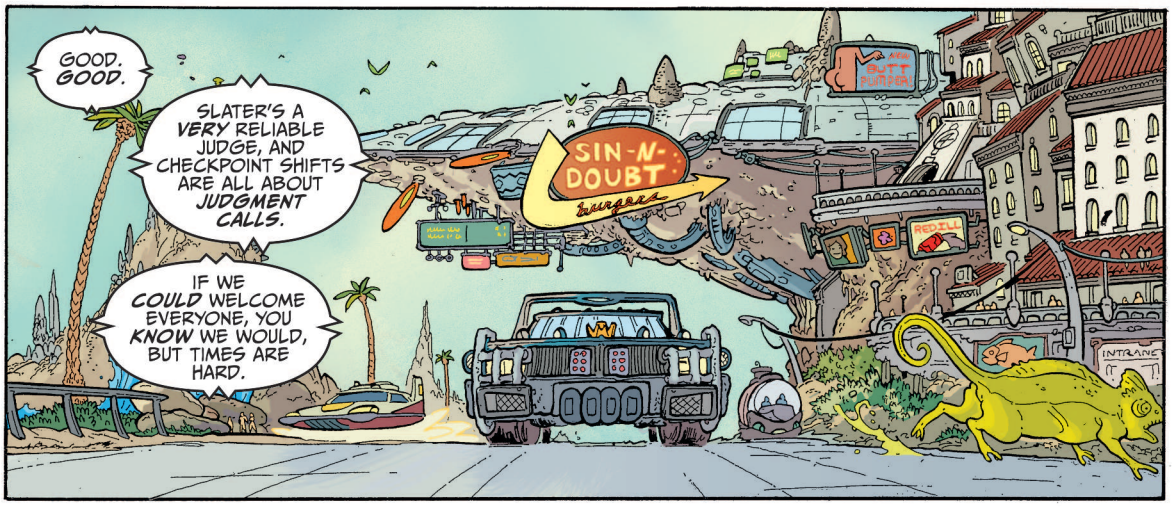

DO YOU TRUST HER?
SHE'S A STICKLER. I'M FINE WITH THAT.

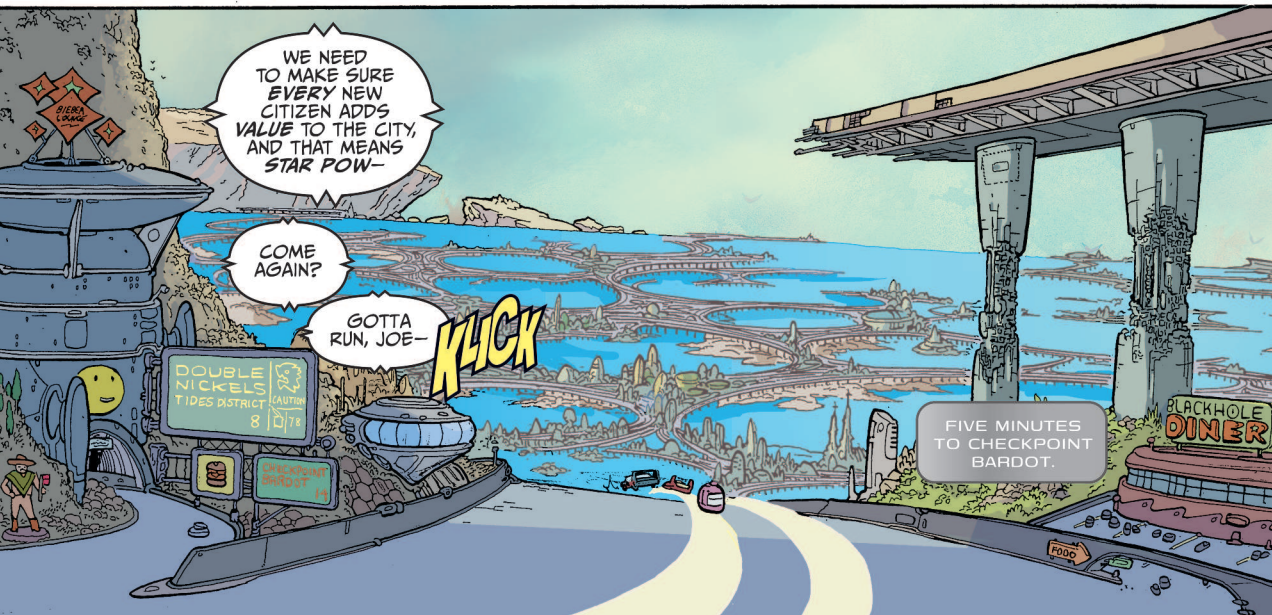

DON'T TRUST *ANYONE* IN MEGA-CITY TWO, DREDD.
OUR QUARRY HAS TO BE GETTING SUSPICIOUS. BE VERY CAREFUL ABOUT WHAT GETS DOCUMENTED—


BREEP BREEP
UGLY
TOO BAD
CHIEF JUDGE K-J. KENNE
INCOMING CALL
UNDERSTOOD, SIR. OVER.
CAR: PICK UP.

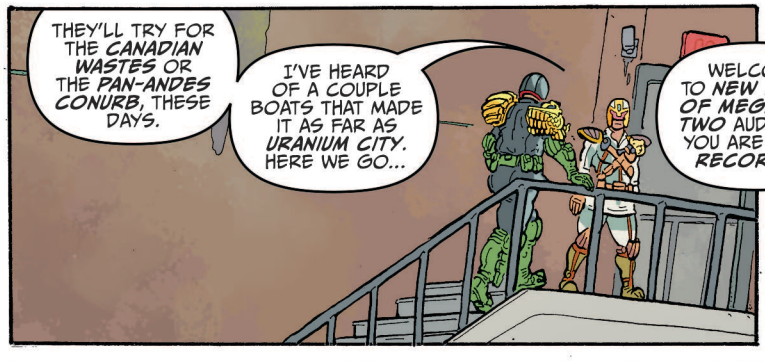

JOE!
I'VE BEEN WATCHING SOME OF THE RUSHES YOUR CREW'S BEEN SENDING OVER. DYNAMITE STUFF.

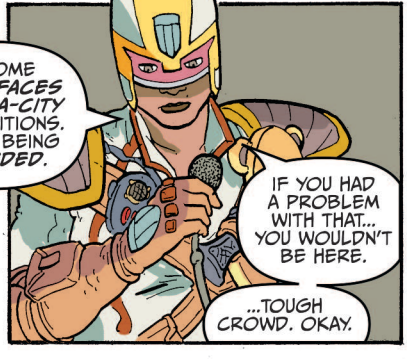
I SEE YOU LIKE TO STEER.
HOW'S OLD IRONSIDES WORKING OUT FOR YOU?
SEEMS TO BE RUNNING FINE.

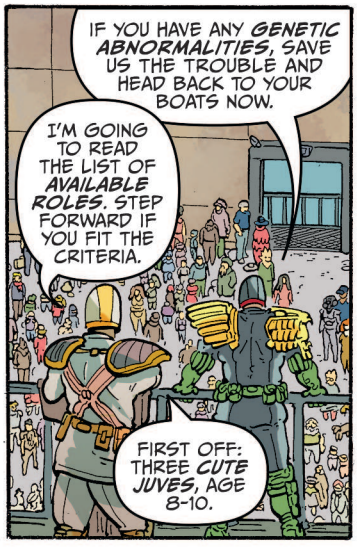

GOOD. GOOD.
SLATER'S A VERY RELIABLE JUDGE, AND CHECKPOINT SHIFTS ARE ALL ABOUT JUDGMENT CALLS.
IF WE COULD WELCOME EVERYONE, YOU KNOW WE WOULD, BUT TIMES ARE HARD.
SIN-N-DOUBT burgers
RED ILL
INTRANS

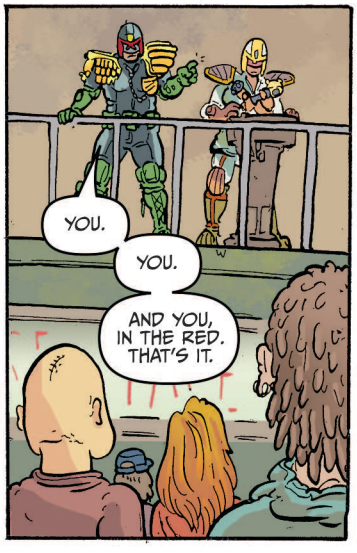

WE NEED TO MAKE SURE EVERY NEW CITIZEN ADDS VALUE TO THE CITY, AND THAT MEANS STAR POW—
COME AGAIN?
GOTTA RUN, JOE—
KLICK
BIEBER LODGE
DOUBLE NICKELS
TIDES DISTRICT
CAUTION
CHECKPOINT BARDOT
FIVE MINUTES TO CHECKPOINT BARDOT.
BLACKHOLE DINER
FOOD

WHERE DO THE ONES WE *TURN BACK* GO?
WE DON'T REALLY KEEP TRACK.
CHECKPOINT BARDOT
DANGER! PELIGRO MINES/MINAS
SANTOS

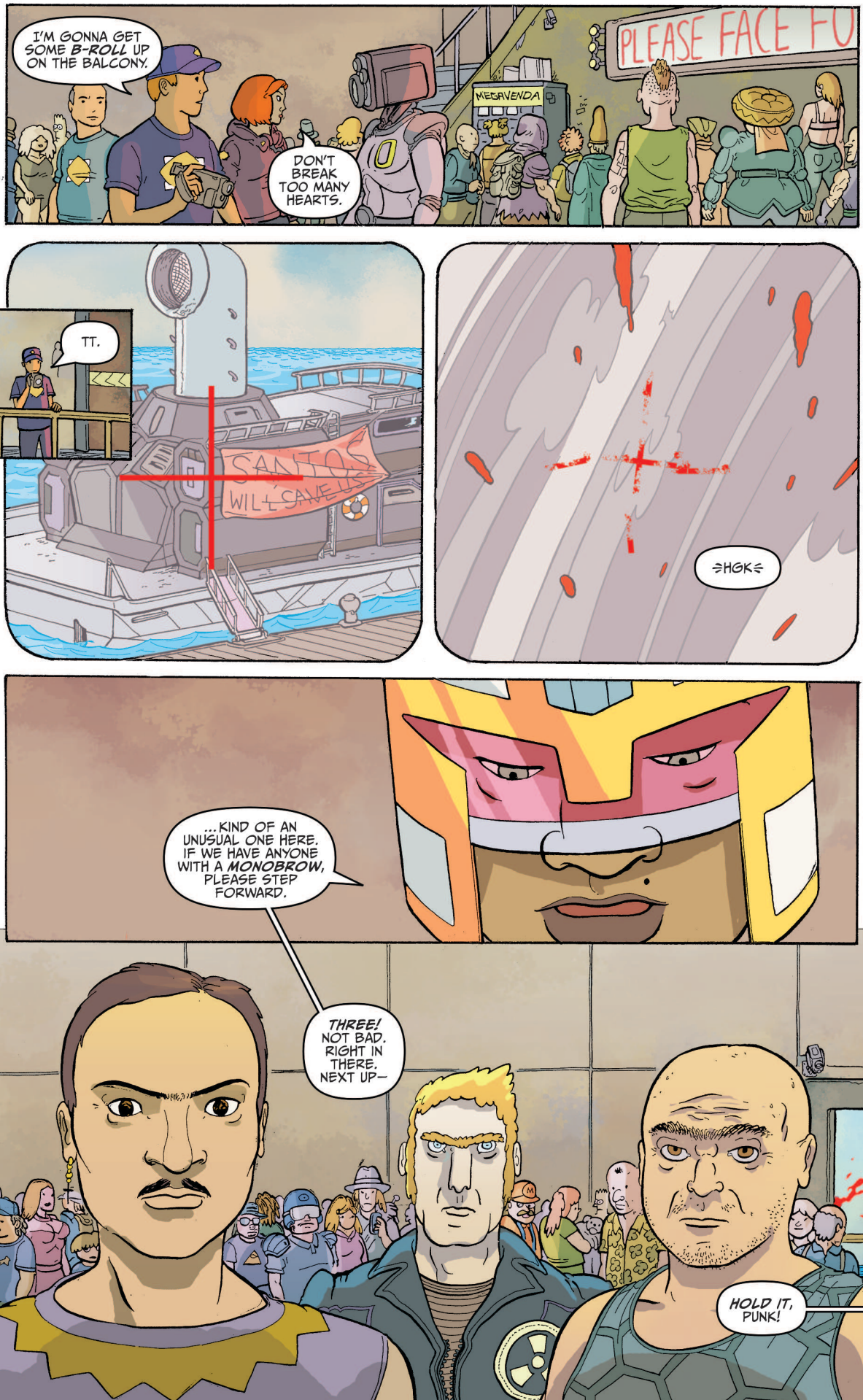

THEY'LL TRY FOR THE *CANADIAN WASTES* OR THE *PAN-ANDES CONURB*, THESE DAYS.
I'VE HEARD OF A COUPLE BOATS THAT MADE IT AS FAR AS *URANIUM CITY*. HERE WE GO...

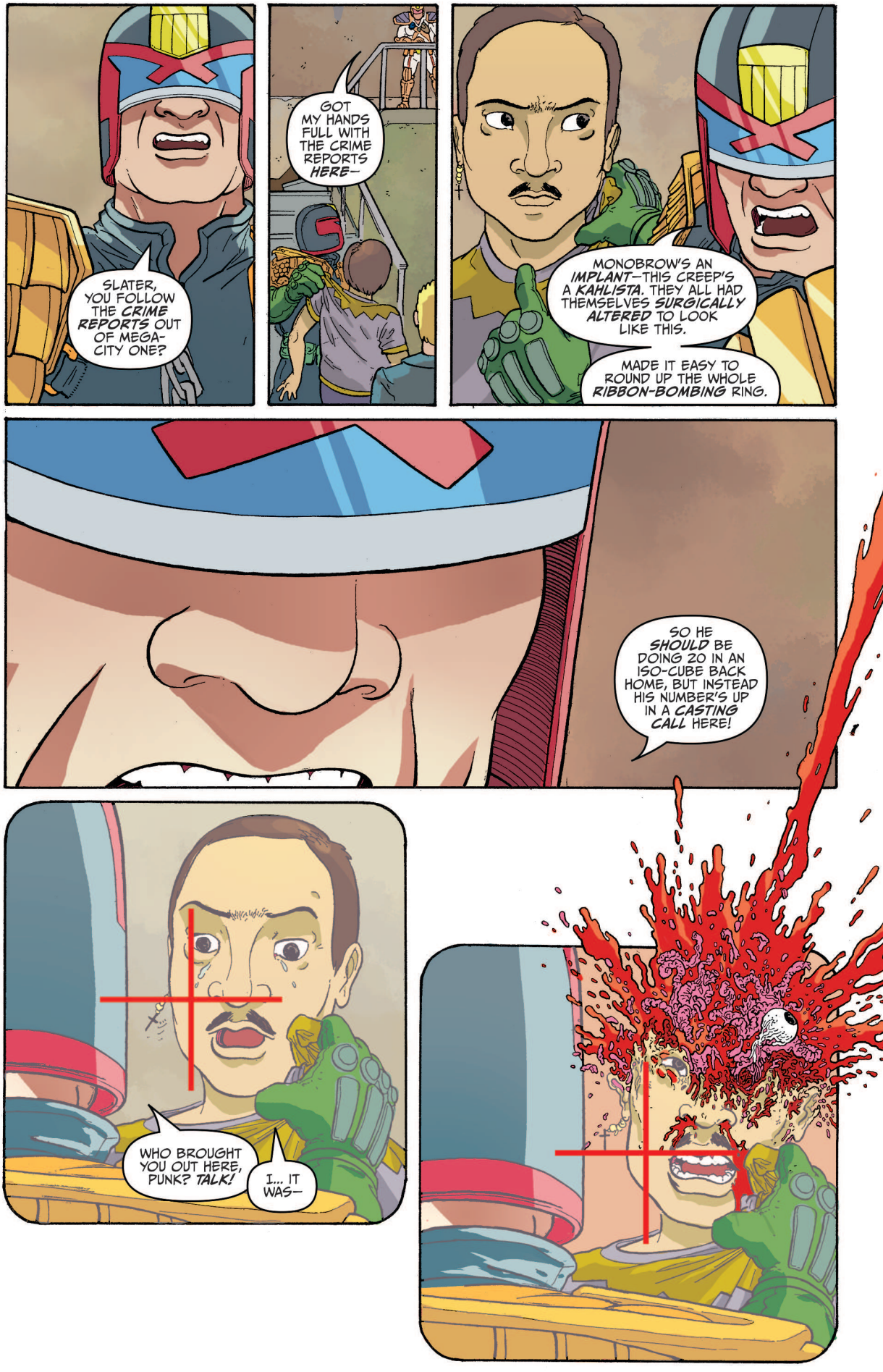

WELCOME TO *NEW FACES OF MEGA-CITY TWO* AUDITIONS. YOU ARE BEING *RECORDED*.
IF YOU HAD A PROBLEM WITH THAT... YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE.
...TOUGH CROWD. OKAY.

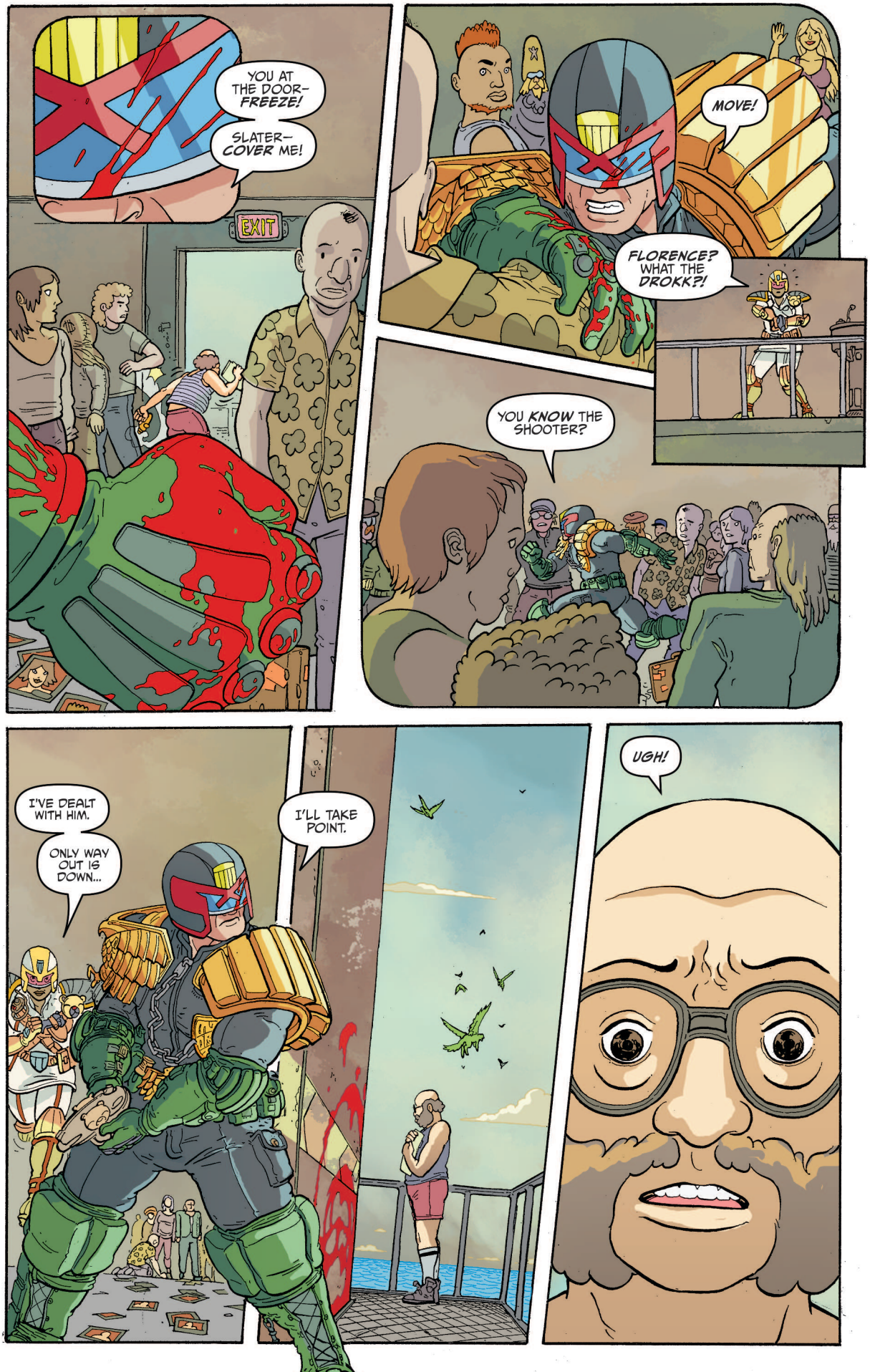

IF YOU HAVE ANY *GENETIC ABNORMALITIES*, SAVE US THE TROUBLE AND HEAD BACK TO YOUR BOATS NOW.
I'M GOING TO READ THE LIST OF *AVAILABLE ROLES*. STEP FORWARD IF YOU FIT THE CRITERIA.
FIRST OFF: THREE *CUTE JUVES*, AGE 8-10.

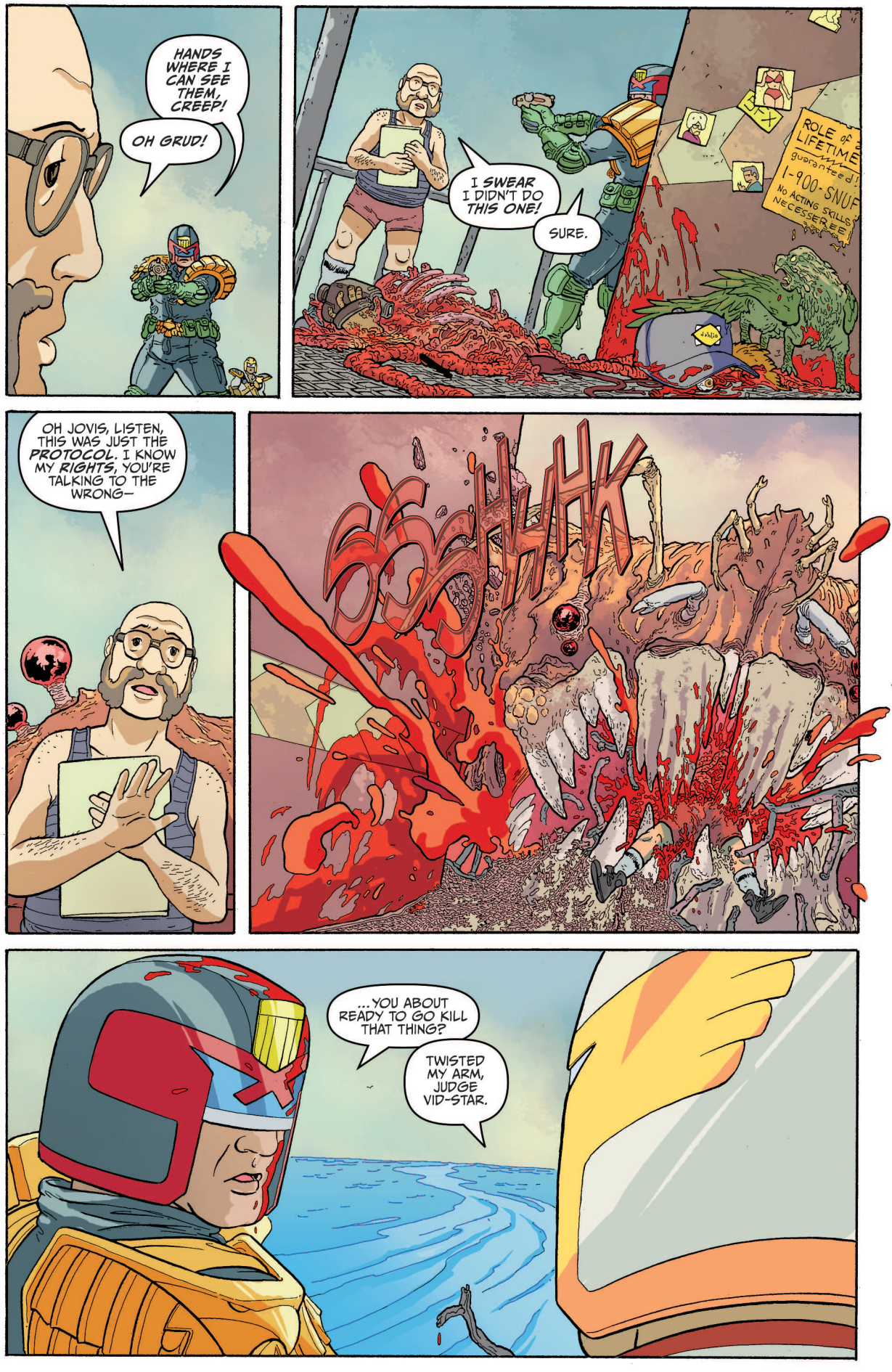

YOU.
YOU.
AND YOU, IN THE RED. THAT'S IT.

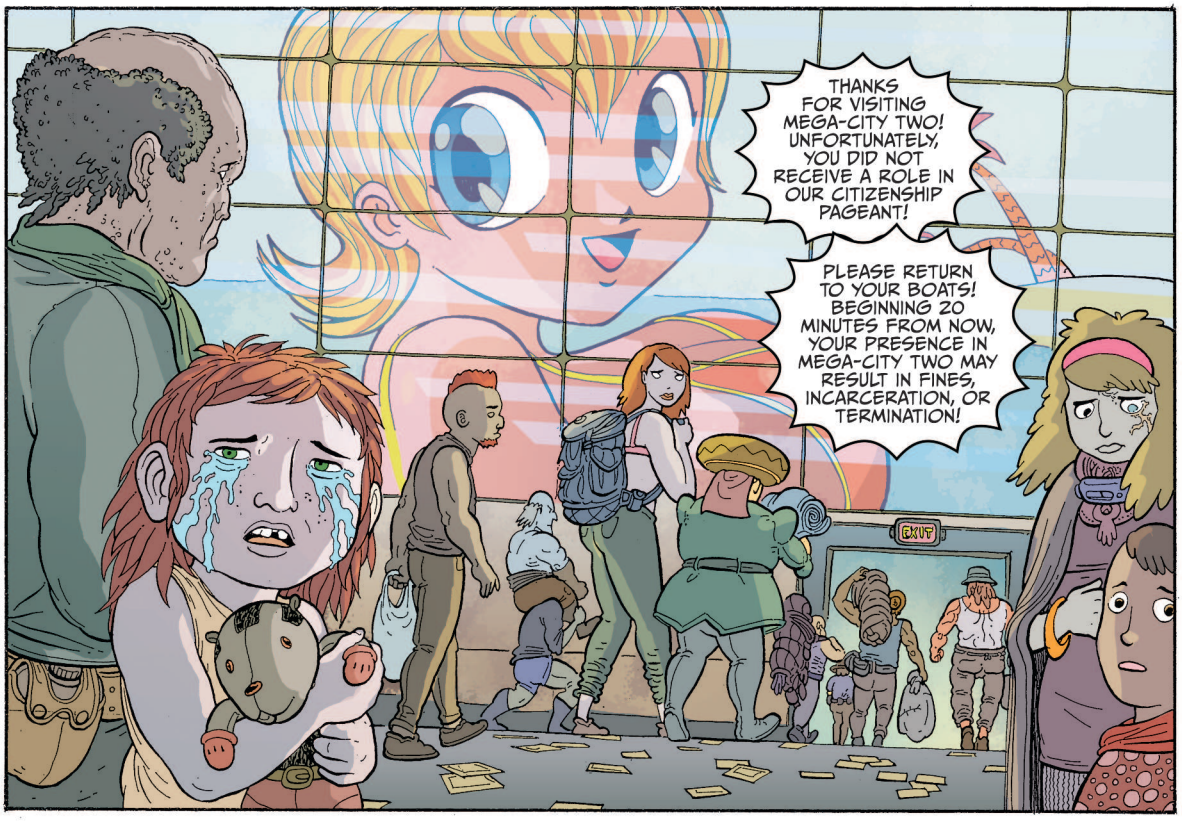
NEXT, WE NEED SIX ATTRACTIVE YOUNG PEOPLE FOR "MAKEOUT POINT DOG-VULTURE CALAMITY XXIV."
THIS IS A *HAZARD* ROLE, BUT LET'S FACE IT, YOUR ODDS ARE BETTER ON SET THAN AT SEA.

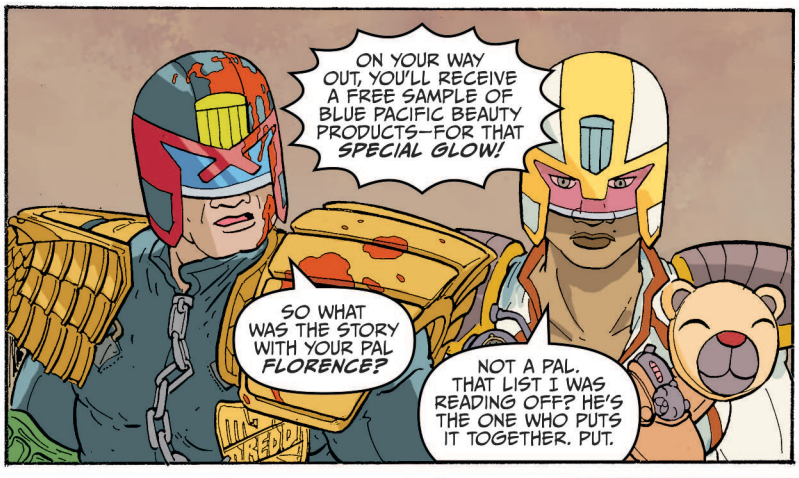

I'M GONNA GET SOME B-ROLL UP ON THE BALCONY.
DON'T BREAK TOO MANY HEARTS.
PLEASE FACE FU
MEGAVENDA
TT.
SANTOS WILL SAVE US
=HGK=
...KIND OF AN UNUSUAL ONE HERE. IF WE HAVE ANYONE WITH A MONOBROW, PLEASE STEP FORWARD.
THREE! NOT BAD. RIGHT IN THERE. NEXT UP—
HOLD IT, PUNK!


SLATER, YOU FOLLOW THE CRIME REPORTS OUT OF MEGA-CITY ONE?
GOT MY HANDS FULL WITH THE CRIME REPORTS HERE—
MONOBROW'S AN IMPLANT—THIS CREEP'S A KAHLISTA. THEY ALL HAD THEMSELVES SURGICALLY ALTERED TO LOOK LIKE THIS.
MADE IT EASY TO ROUND UP THE WHOLE RIBBON-BOMBING RING.
SO HE SHOULD BE DOING 20 IN AN ISO-CUBE BACK HOME, BUT INSTEAD HIS NUMBER'S UP IN A CASTING CALL HERE!
WHO BROUGHT YOU OUT HERE, PUNK? TALK!
I... IT WAS—


YOU AT THE DOOR– FREEZE!
SLATER– COVER ME!
EXIT
MOVE!
FLORENCE? WHAT THE DROKK?!
YOU KNOW THE SHOOTER?
I'VE DEALT WITH HIM.
ONLY WAY OUT IS DOWN...
I'LL TAKE POINT.
UGH!


HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM, CREEP!
OH GRUD!
I SWEAR I DIDN'T DO THIS ONE!
SURE.
ROLE of LIFETIME guaranteed!
1-900-SNUF
No Acting Skills NECESSEREE!
OH JOVIS, LISTEN, THIS WAS JUST THE PROTOCOL. I KNOW MY RIGHTS, YOU'RE TALKING TO THE WRONG—
SSSHHK
...YOU ABOUT READY TO GO KILL THAT THING?
TWISTED MY ARM, JUDGE VID-STAR.


THANKS FOR VISITING MEGA-CITY TWO! UNFORTUNATELY, YOU DID NOT RECEIVE A ROLE IN OUR CITIZENSHIP PAGEANT!
PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR BOATS! BEGINNING 20 MINUTES FROM NOW, YOUR PRESENCE IN MEGA-CITY TWO MAY RESULT IN FINES, INCARCERATION, OR TERMINATION!
EXIT

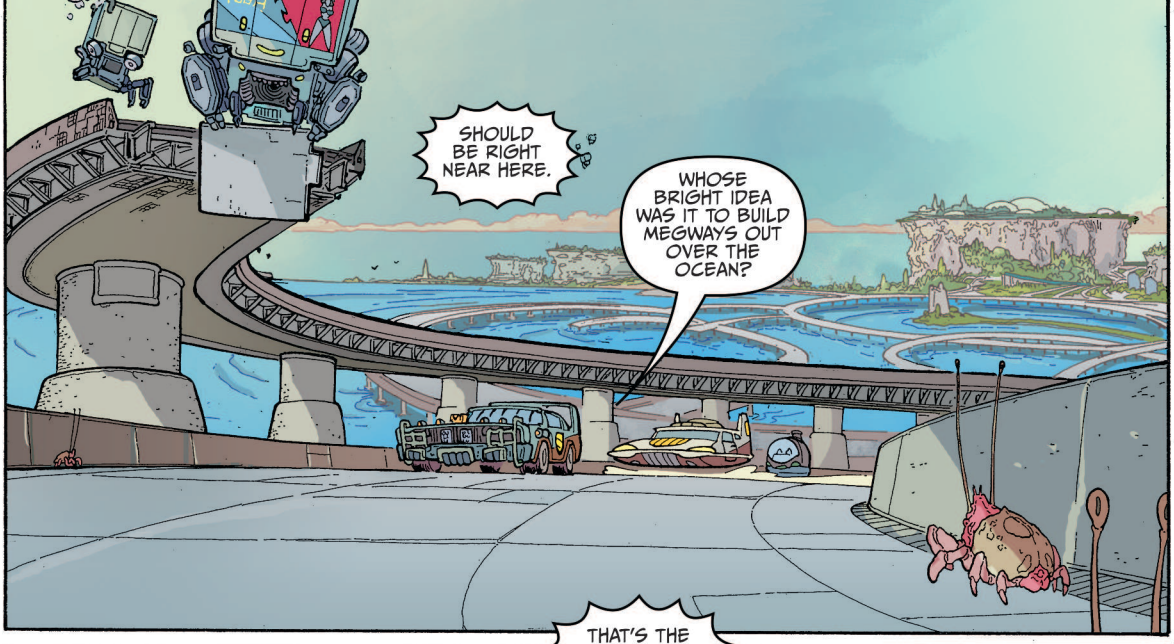

ON YOUR WAY OUT, YOU'LL RECEIVE A FREE SAMPLE OF BLUE PACIFIC BEAUTY PRODUCTS—FOR THAT *SPECIAL GLOW!*
SO WHAT WAS THE STORY WITH YOUR PAL *FLORENCE?*
NOT A PAL. THAT LIST I WAS READING OFF? HE'S THE ONE WHO PUTS IT TOGETHER. PUT.

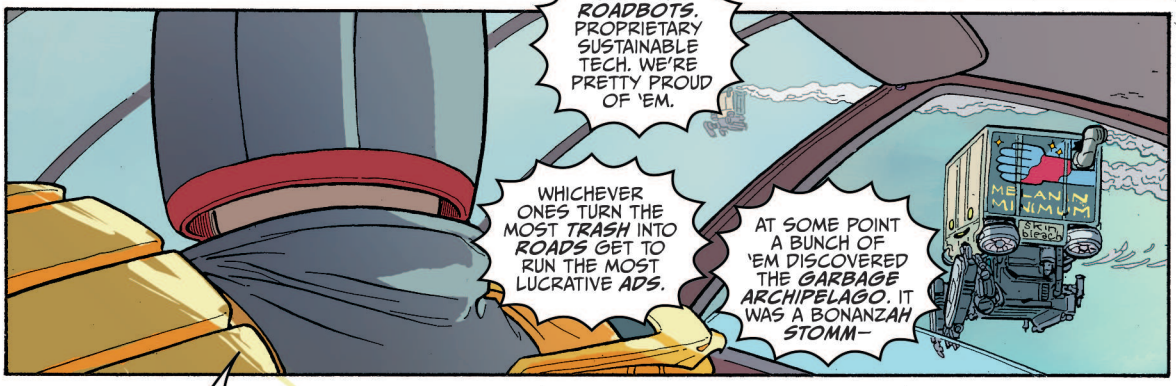
STUDIO LIAISON TO JUSTICE DEPARTMENT. NO IDEA WHY HE'D HAVE IT IN FOR YOUR GUY—
JUDGE DREDD!

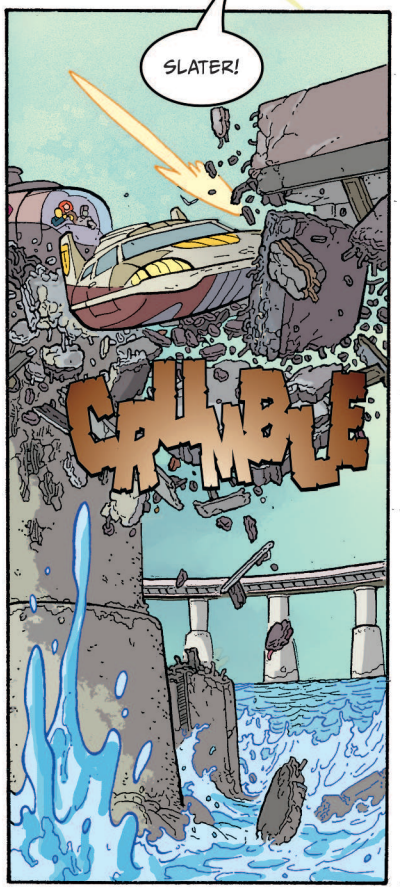
WHAT THE *HELL HAPPENED* TO *REYES?*
HE KNEW THE RISKS. YOU THREE HEAD BACK TO YOUR STUDIO.
NO *DROKKING* WAY!

CITIZEN. I REGRET YOUR LOSS, BUT YOU ARE TWO SECONDS AWAY FROM *OBSTRUCTING JUSTICE—*
I'M A *STUDIO EMPLOYEE,* THIS IS A *CHECKPOINT,* AND I *KNOW MY RIGHTS!*

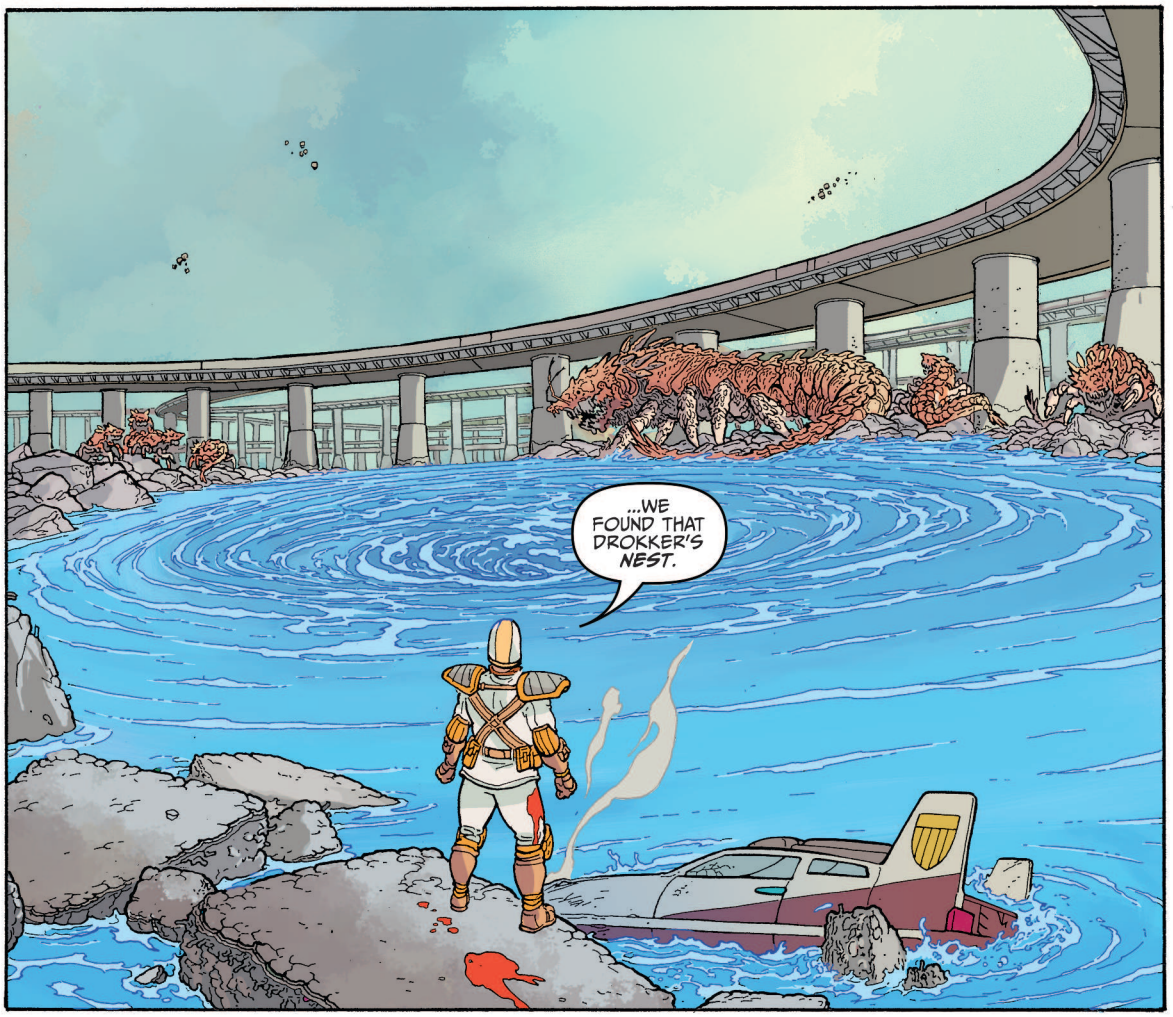
AT CHECKPOINTS, THE STUDIOS ARE TECHNICALLY ENTITLED TO—
SAVE IT. IF YOUR CREW IS COMING, CADENA, LET'S GO.
SLATER
YOU CAN'T TREAT US LIKE THIS! WHEN SANTOS COMES BACK THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT AROUND HERE!
SANTOS WILL SAVE US
GRUDSPEED! YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO HOME, BUT YOU CAN'T STAY IN MEGA-CITY TWO!
WORST PART OF WORKING THIS BEAT.
SO WHO'S THIS SANTOS?
SOME KIND OF FOLK HERO. EX-JUDGE WHO DISGUISES HIMSELF WITH AN OLD WRESTLING MASK.
SANTOS WILL SAVE US
OZ or BUST
CHAMPION OF THE POOR AND DOWNTRODDEN, DEFENDER OF THE INNOCENT, BLAH BLAH BLAH.
MM.

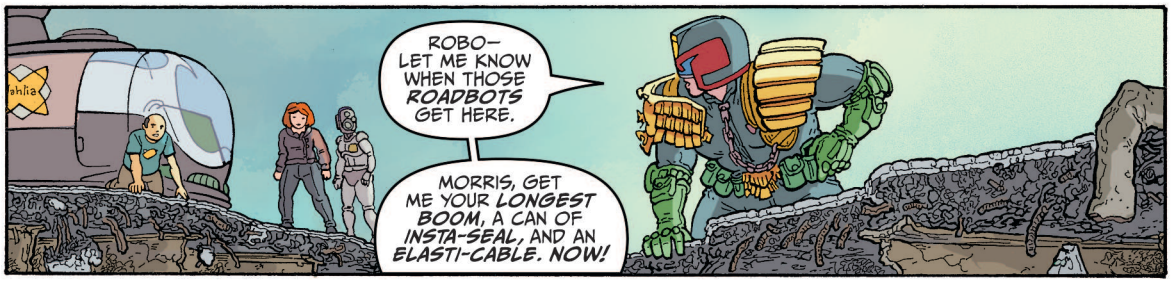

SHOULD BE RIGHT NEAR HERE.
WHOSE BRIGHT IDEA WAS IT TO BUILD MEGWAYS OUT OVER THE OCEAN?

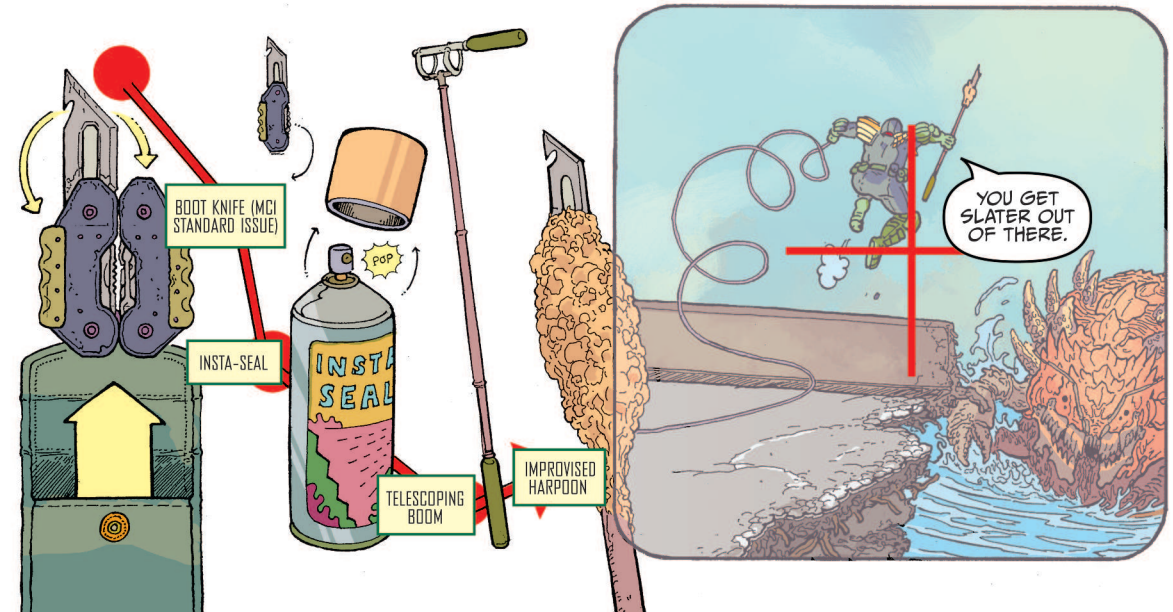

THAT'S THE ROADBOTS. PROPRIETARY SUSTAINABLE TECH. WE'RE PRETTY PROUD OF 'EM.
WHICHEVER ONES TURN THE MOST TRASH INTO ROADS GET TO RUN THE MOST LUCRATIVE ADS.
AT SOME POINT A BUNCH OF 'EM DISCOVERED THE GARBAGE ARCHIPELAGO. IT WAS A BONANZAH STOMM—

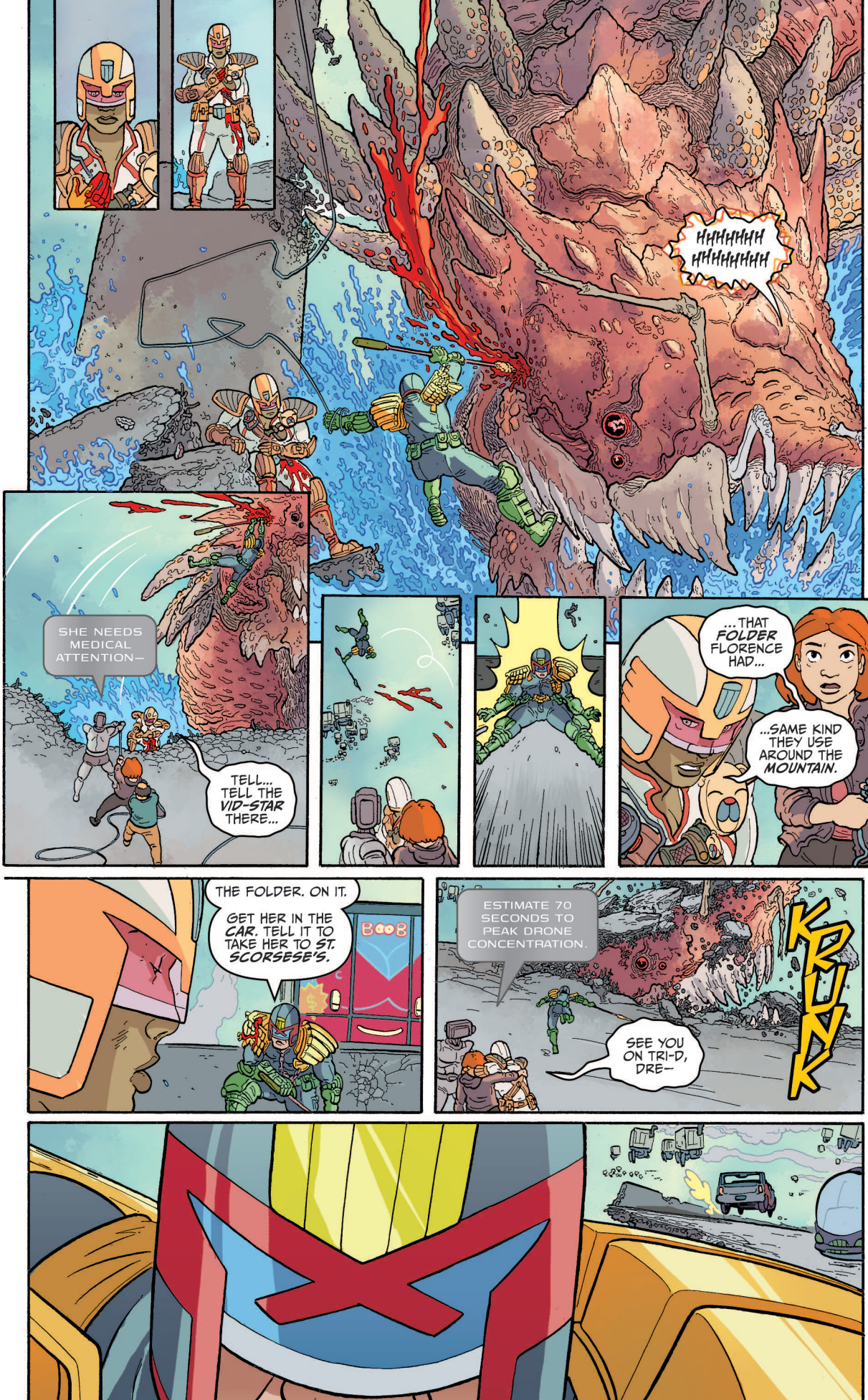

SLATER!
CRUMBLE

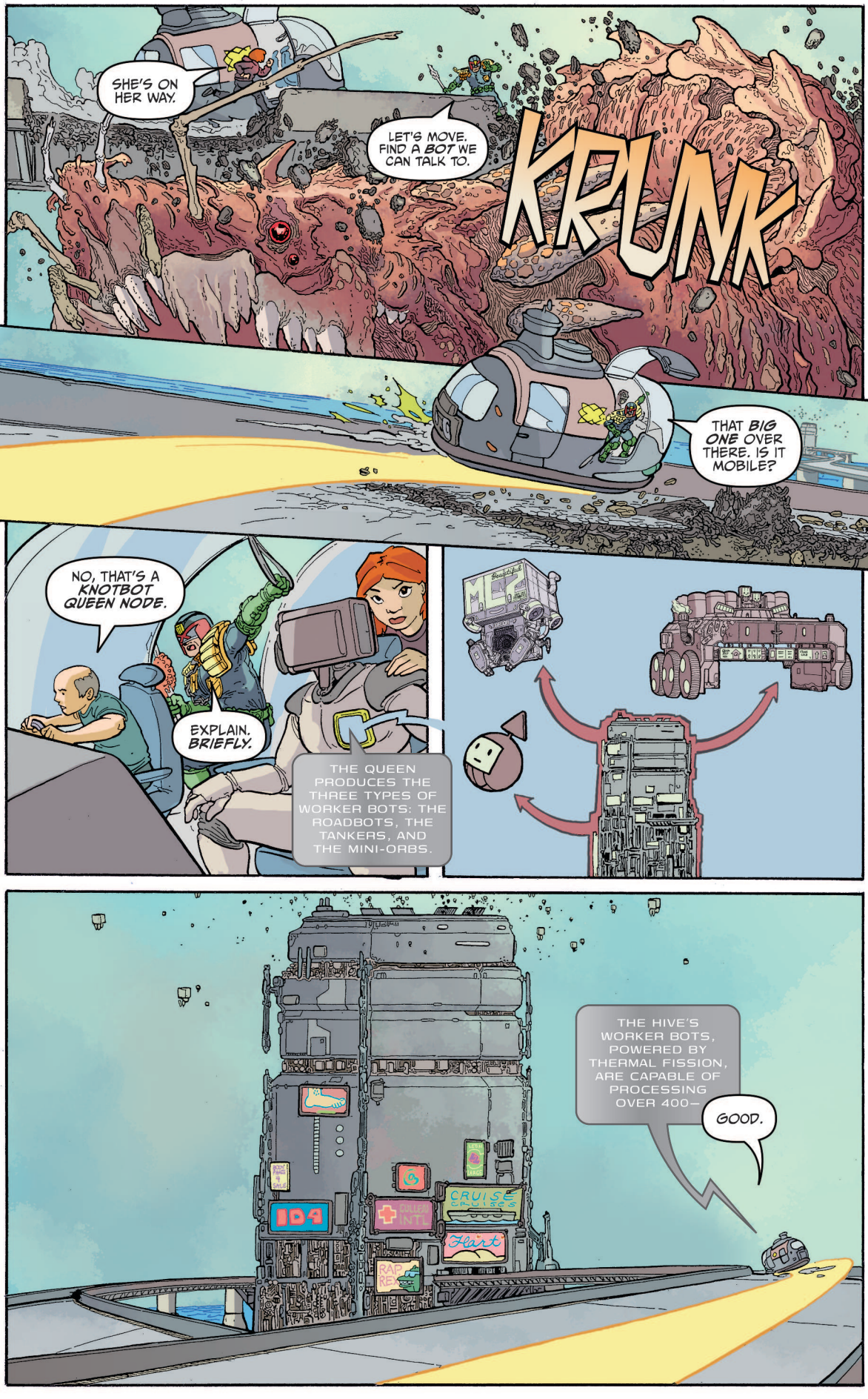
PRETTY... PRETTY BANGED UP HERE... BUT GOOD NEWS...

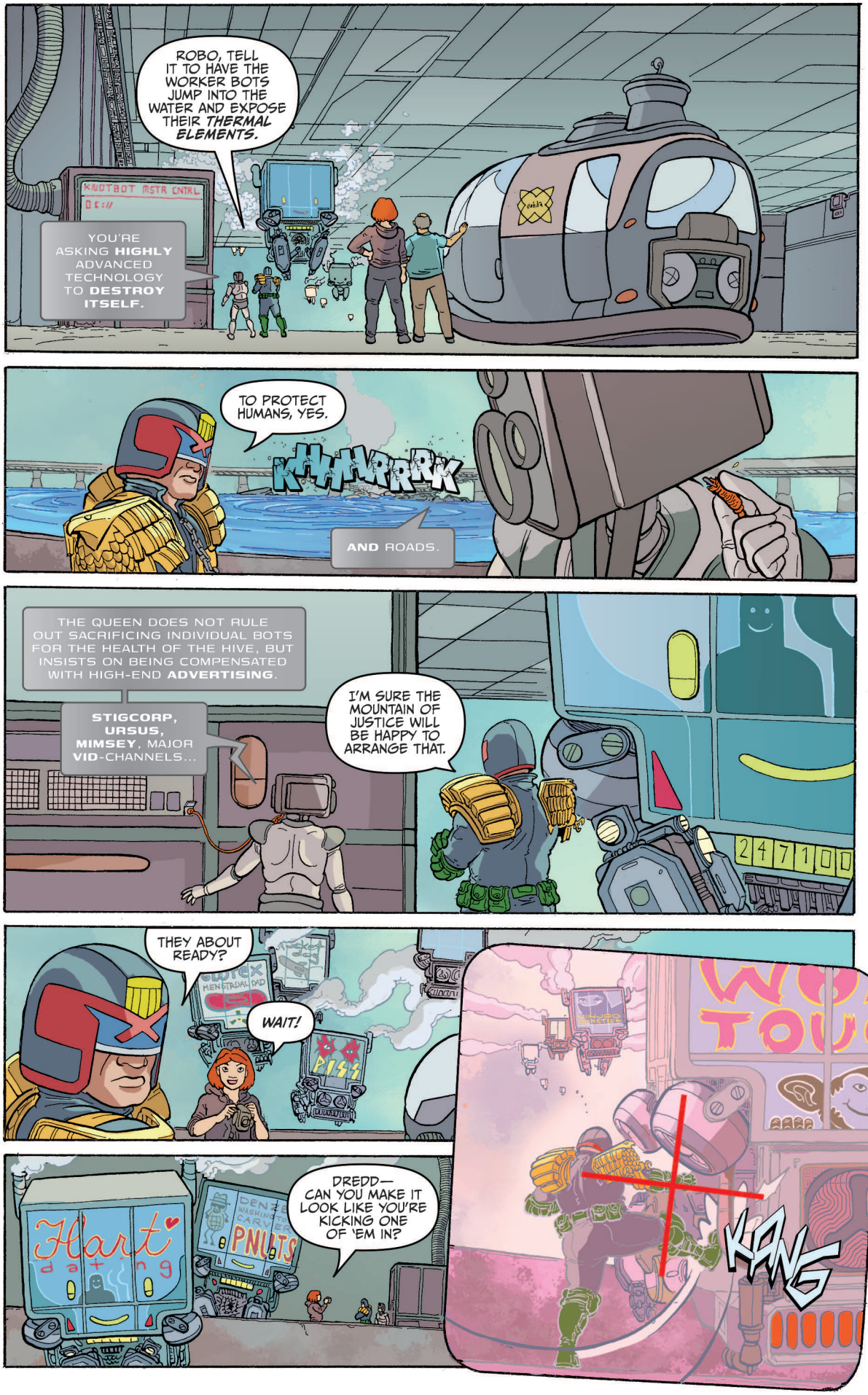

...WE FOUND THAT DROKKER'S *NEST.*

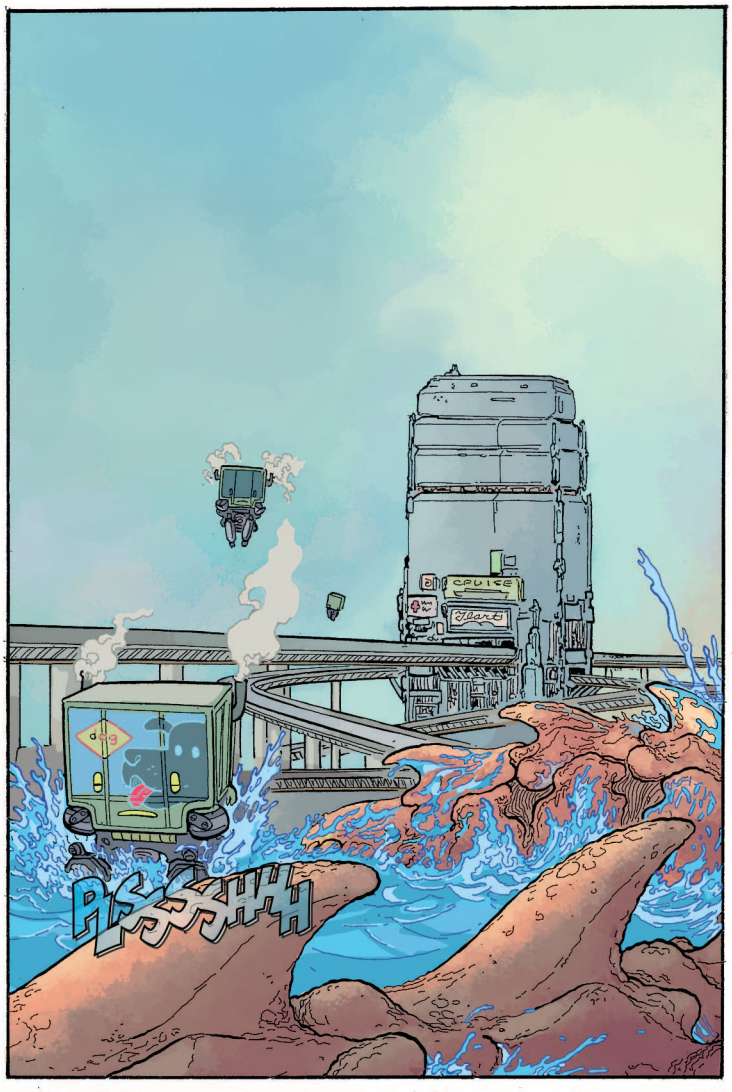

ROBO— LET ME KNOW WHEN THOSE *ROADBOTS* GET HERE.
MORRIS, GET ME YOUR *LONGEST BOOM*, A CAN OF *INSTA-SEAL*, AND AN *ELASTI-CABLE. NOW!*

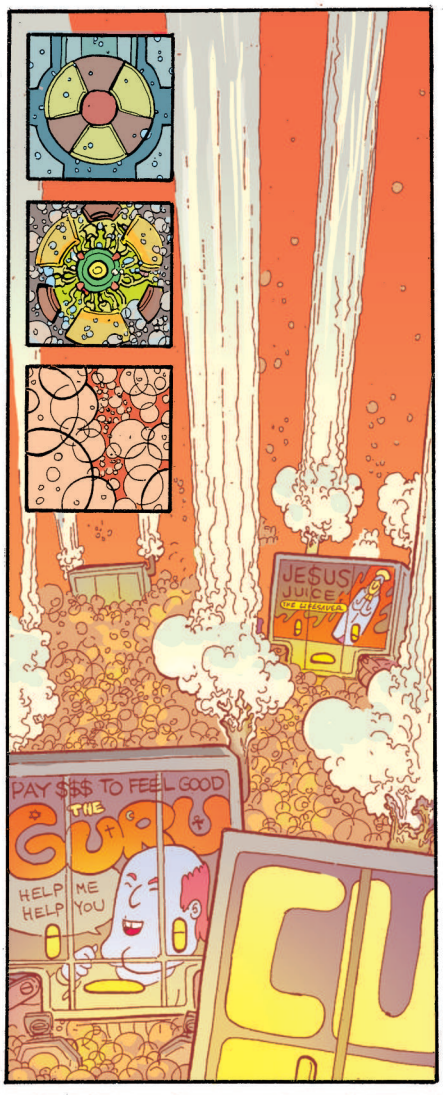

BOOT KNIFE (MCI STANDARD ISSUE)
INSTA-SEAL
POP
TELESCOPING BOOM
IMPROVISED HARPOON
YOU GET SLATER OUT OF THERE.

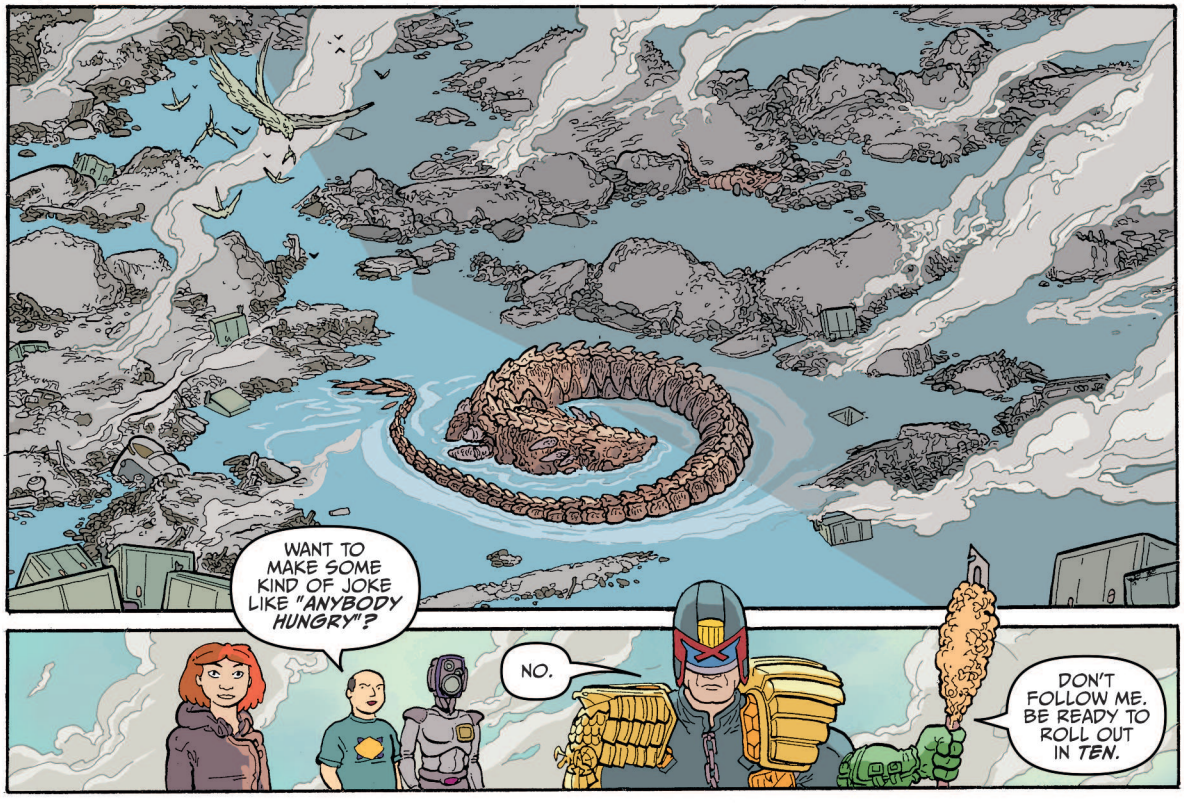

HHHHHHH HHHHHHHH
SHE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION—
TELL... TELL THE VID-STAR THERE...
...THAT FOLDER FLORENCE HAD...
...SAME KIND THEY USE AROUND THE MOUNTAIN.
THE FOLDER. ON IT.
GET HER IN THE CAR. TELL IT TO TAKE HER TO ST. SCORSESE'S.
BOOB
ESTIMATE 70 SECONDS TO PEAK DRONE CONCENTRATION.
SEE YOU ON TRI-D, DRE—
KRUNK

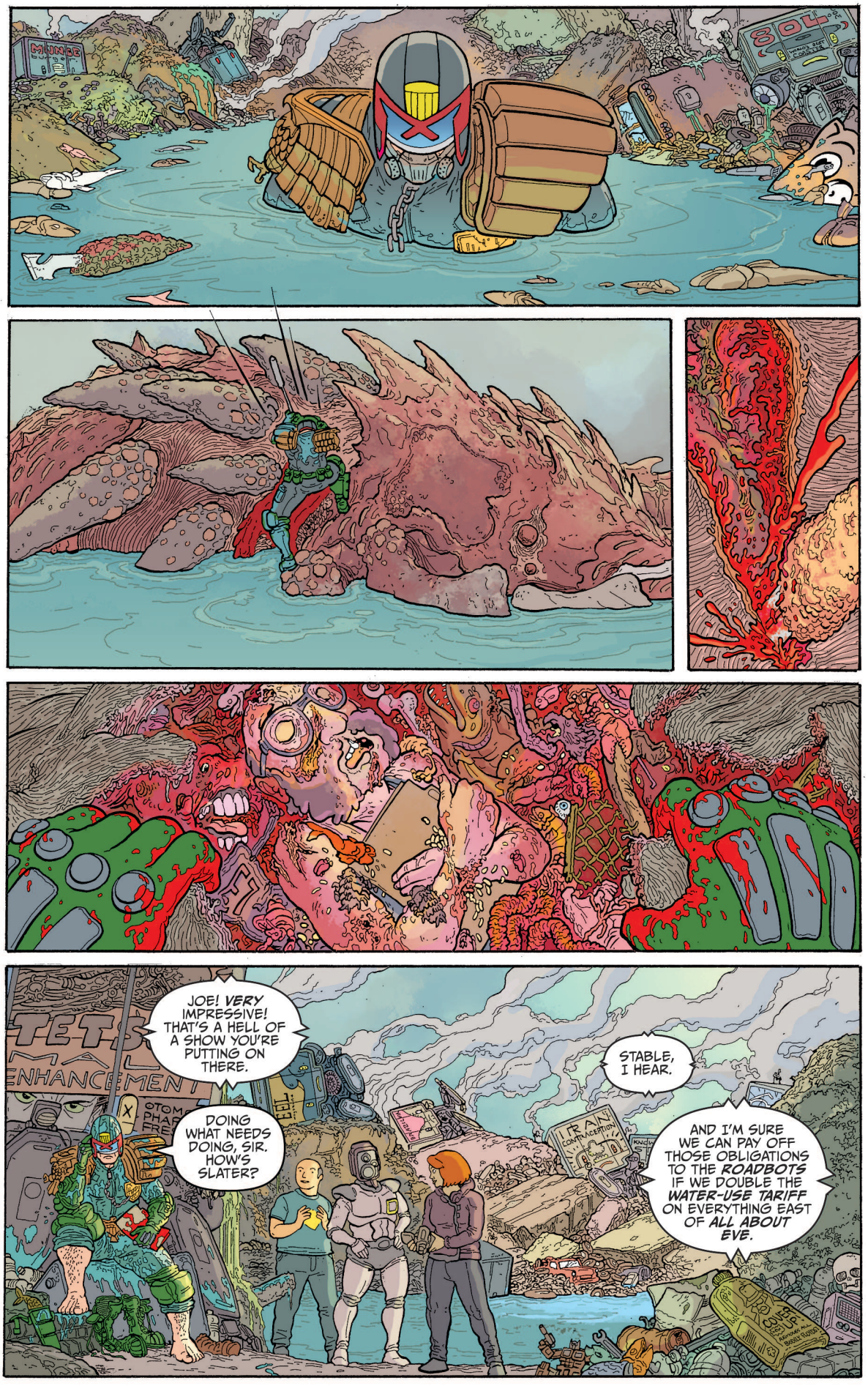

SHE'S ON HER WAY.
LET'S MOVE. FIND A BOT WE CAN TALK TO.
KRUNK
THAT BIG ONE OVER THERE. IS IT MOBILE?
NO, THAT'S A KNOTBOT QUEEN NODE.
EXPLAIN. BRIEFLY.
THE QUEEN PRODUCES THE THREE TYPES OF WORKER BOTS: THE ROADBOTS, THE TANKERS, AND THE MINI-ORBS.
THE HIVE'S WORKER BOTS, POWERED BY THERMAL FISSION, ARE CAPABLE OF PROCESSING OVER 400—
GOOD.


ROBO, TELL IT TO HAVE THE WORKER BOTS JUMP INTO THE WATER AND EXPOSE THEIR *THERMAL ELEMENTS.*
YOU'RE ASKING **HIGHLY** ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY TO **DESTROY ITSELF.**
TO PROTECT HUMANS, YES.
KHHHRRRK
AND ROADS.
THE QUEEN DOES NOT RULE OUT SACRIFICING INDIVIDUAL BOTS FOR THE HEALTH OF THE HIVE, BUT INSISTS ON BEING COMPENSATED WITH HIGH-END **ADVERTISING**.
STIGCORP, URSUS, MIMSEY, MAJOR **VID**-CHANNELS...
I'M SURE THE MOUNTAIN OF JUSTICE WILL BE HAPPY TO ARRANGE THAT.
247100
THEY ABOUT READY?
WAIT!
PISS
DREDD— CAN YOU MAKE IT LOOK LIKE YOU'RE KICKING ONE OF 'EM IN?
Hart dating
PNUTS
KANG


FSSSHH


JESUS JUICE
PAY $$$ TO FEEL GOOD
THE GURU
HELP ME HELP YOU


WANT TO MAKE SOME KIND OF JOKE LIKE "ANYBODY HUNGRY"?
NO.
DON'T FOLLOW ME. BE READY TO ROLL OUT IN TEN.

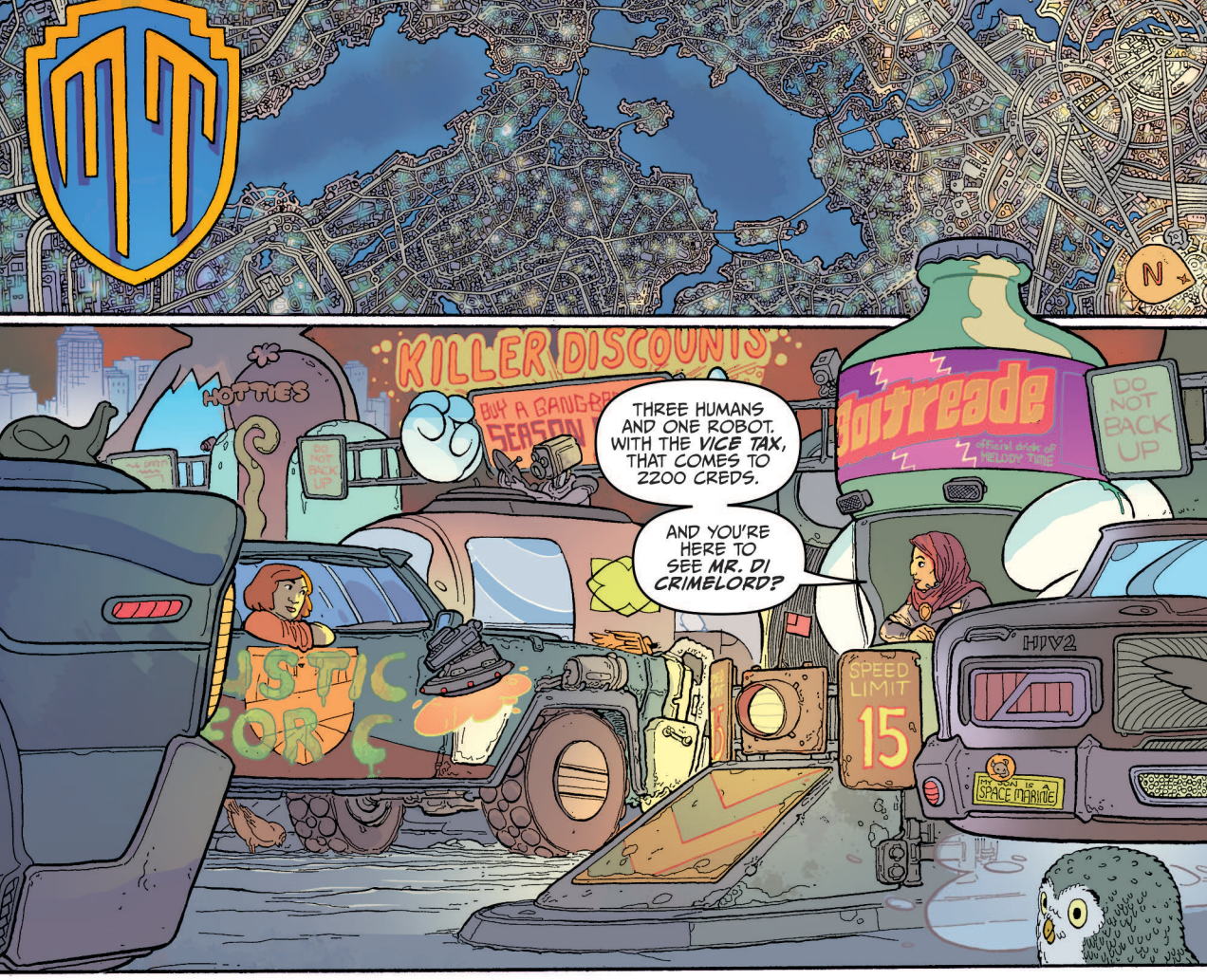

MUNCE
804
JOE! VERY IMPRESSIVE! THAT'S A HELL OF A SHOW YOU'RE PUTTING ON THERE.
DOING WHAT NEEDS DOING, SIR. HOW'S SLATER?
STABLE, I HEAR.
AND I'M SURE WE CAN PAY OFF THOSE OBLIGATIONS TO THE ROADBOTS IF WE DOUBLE THE WATER-USE TARIFF ON EVERYTHING EAST OF ALL ABOUT EVE.
IRAN CONTRACEPTION

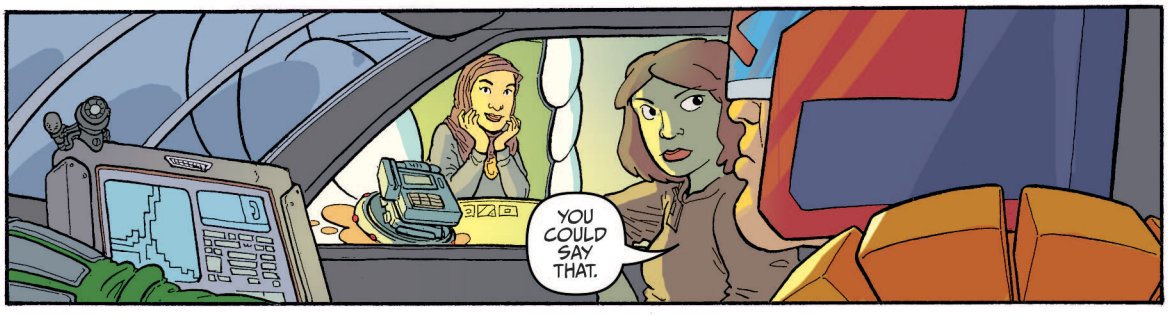
I'M GOING TO NEED TO CONTINUE THIS INVESTIGATION IN *MELODY TIME*.
HA! OH, JOE. YOU KNOW WE DON'T GO TO THAT COMMUNITY.
NOTHING TO ENFORCE ANYWAY.
MEGA-CITY TWO JUDGES DON'T GO THERE, SIR.
...
I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK, JOE. WE'LL GET YOU SET UP WITH A *VERY SPECIAL* DIVISION OF JUSTICE DEPARTMENT.
THEN YOU GET TO TAKE A TRIP TO *CRIMELAND*.
CYCLE OF POVERTY
NOSOTROS SUFRIMOS
TOWER OF BUREAUCRATIC TERROR
DRIVE-BY
MELODY TIME
LAPD
MOEBIUS SUX
DARE
RODNEY'S LAST RIDE
181
PANOPTICON
MAP LEGEND

CHAPTER FOUR
THE DETERRENCE MACHINE

"Disneyland is presented as imaginary in order to make us believe that the rest is real, whereas all of Los Angeles and the America that surrounds it are no longer real, but belong to the hyperreal order and to the order of simulation."

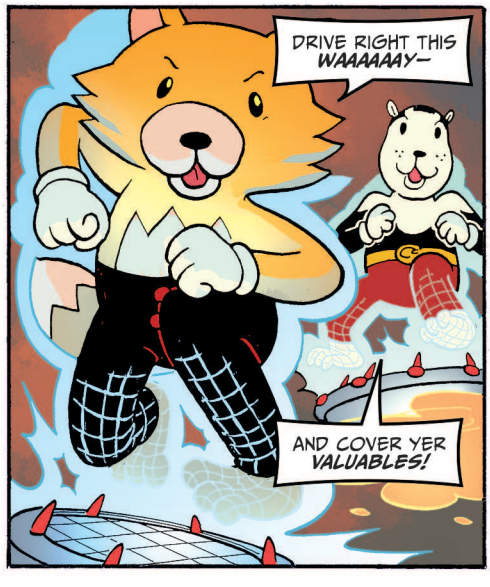
Jean Baudrillard,
"Simulacra and Simulations"


KILLER DISCOUNTS
HOTTIES
THREE HUMANS AND ONE ROBOT. WITH THE VICE TAX, THAT COMES TO 2200 CREDS.
AND YOU'RE HERE TO SEE MR. DI CRIMELORD?
SPEED LIMIT 15
DO NOT BACK UP
HIV2
MY SON IS SPACE MARINE

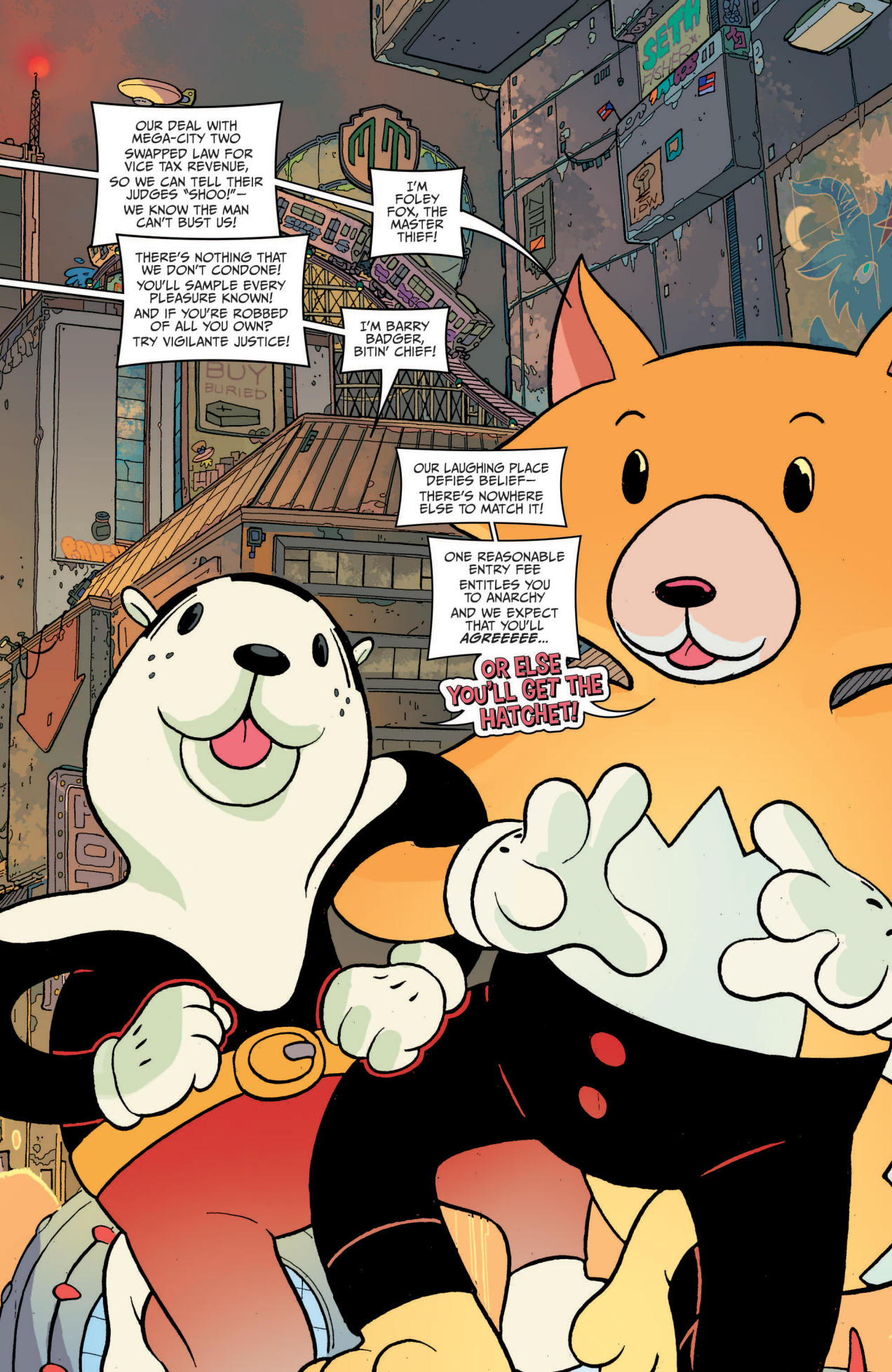

YOU COULD SAY THAT.

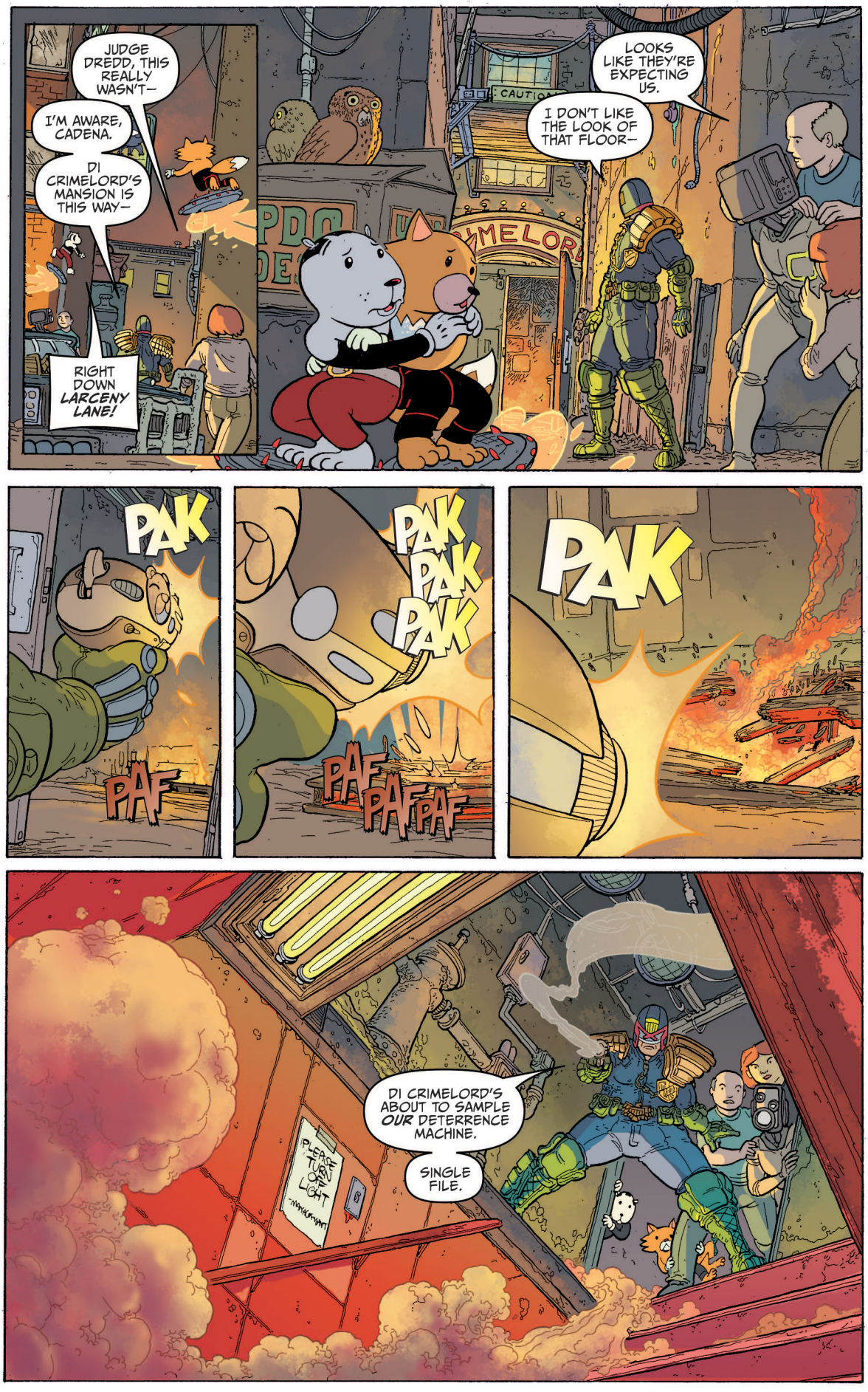
IT'S ALWAYS A SPECIAL OCCASION WHEN A JUDGE COMES TO THE WORLD'S MOST EXCITING PLACE!
WE'LL JUST GET YOU SET UP WITH YOUR GUIDES. PARTY OF FOUR GETS ONE FOLEY AND ONE BARRY.

THE AGREEMENT WAS—
OH, ALL OF OUR VISITORS GET SINGING FRIENDS IN MELODY TIME!
ESPECIALLY IF THEY'RE FILMING BY ARRANGEMENT WITH CHIEF JUDGE KENNEDY.

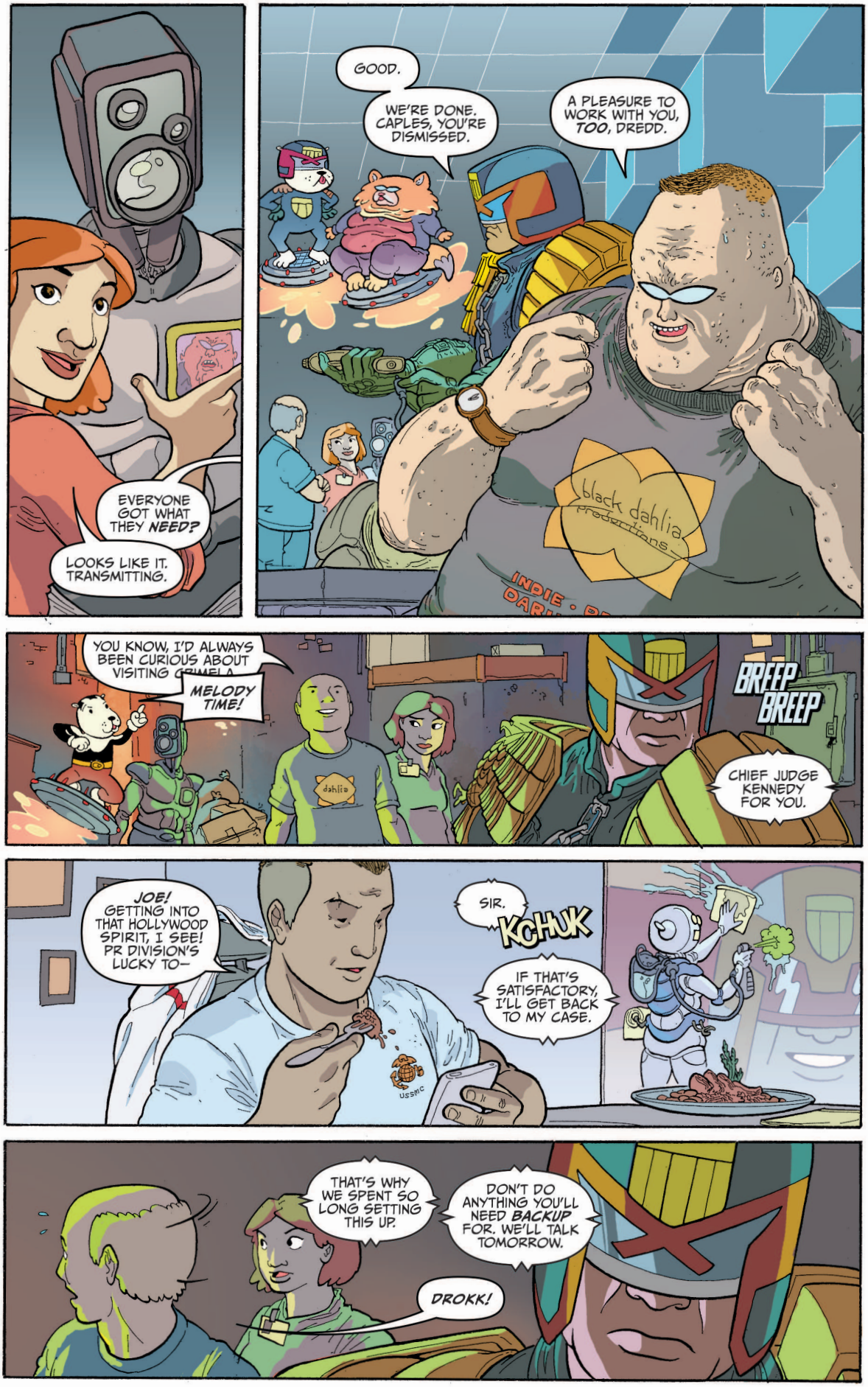

DRIVE RIGHT THIS WAAAAAAY—
AND COVER YER VALUABLES!

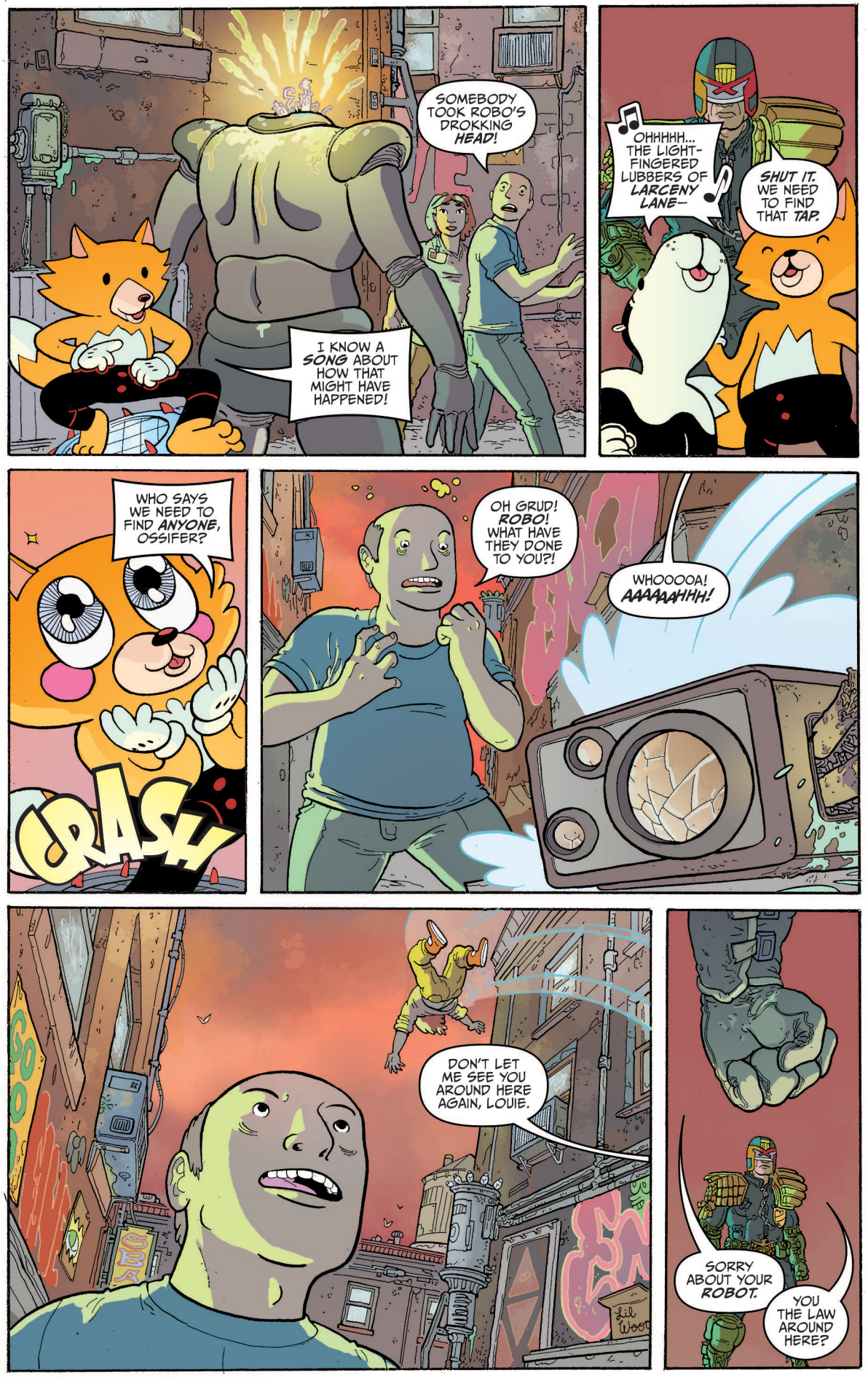
WHEN EUSTACE FARGO'S JUTTING JAW DECLARED THE BIRTH OF INSTANT LAW THE MICE AND RABBITS SQUEAKED "HURRAH!" AND CRIMINALS WERE QUAKING!
BUT HERE WE PREY ON LAWFUL FOOLS SO BRING YER GUNS AND HIDE YER JEWELS 'CAUSE BARRY DON'T KNOW ANY RULES THAT COULDN'T USE SOME BREAKING!
BECAUSE WE MISSED THE SIMPLE TIME WHEN CITY STREETS WERE FULL OF CRIME AND EVERYTHING WAS CAKED WITH GRIME AND GRANDPA WAS A BANDIT—
WE BUILT A BURG WHERE FUN'S ALIVE! WHERE CULTURE, THRILLS AND DANGER THRIVE! AND ONCE WE GREASED A PALM OR FIVE IT WENT JUST LIKE WE PLANNED IT!
PRESIDENTIAL
REAGONOMICS
PRISON INDUSTRIAL SHOPPING COMPLEX COMING SOON!!
FAMILY FAMINE CENTRE
BULLETPROOF
GOOYA
MILLAR
SEX CRIME NOVELS
EAT CHEAP!


OUR DEAL WITH MEGA-CITY TWO SWAPPED LAW FOR VICE TAX REVENUE, SO WE CAN TELL THEIR JUDGES "SHOO!"— WE KNOW THE MAN CAN'T BUST US!
I'M FOLEY FOX, THE MASTER THIEF!
THERE'S NOTHING THAT WE DON'T CONDONE! YOU'LL SAMPLE EVERY PLEASURE KNOWN! AND IF YOU'RE ROBBED OF ALL YOU OWN? TRY VIGILANTE JUSTICE!
I'M BARRY BADGER, BITIN' CHIEF!
OUR LAUGHING PLACE DEFIES BELIEF— THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE TO MATCH IT!
ONE REASONABLE ENTRY FEE ENTITLES YOU TO ANARCHY AND WE EXPECT THAT YOU'LL AGREEEEE...
OR ELSE YOU'LL GET THE HATCHET!
SETH FISHER
IDW
BUY BURIED


JUDGE DREDD, THIS REALLY WASN'T—
I'M AWARE, CADENA.
DI CRIMELORD'S MANSION IS THIS WAY—
RIGHT DOWN LARCENY LANE!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE EXPECTING US.
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT FLOOR—
PAK
PAF
PAK PAK PAK
PAF PAF PAF
PAK
DI CRIMELORD'S ABOUT TO SAMPLE OUR DETERRENCE MACHINE.
SINGLE FILE.
PLEASE TURN OFF LIGHT

YAGH!
COMEDY CRUSH
CLICK!
UFF!
WHOOM
SO—YOU THINK YOU CAN INTIMIDATE ME INTO GIVING UP MY *CRIMINAL EMPIRE*?
DON'T YOU KNOW MEGA-CITY TWO'S JUDGES HAVE *NO POWER* IN MELODY TIME?
I'M A *MEGA-CITY ONE JUDGE*, DI CRIMELORD.
AND NO ONE ESCAPES *JUSTICE*.
PAK PAK PAK
DROKK... YOU, JUDGE... THERE'S *NO LAW* THAT SAYS...
...
AAAAND— *CUT!*

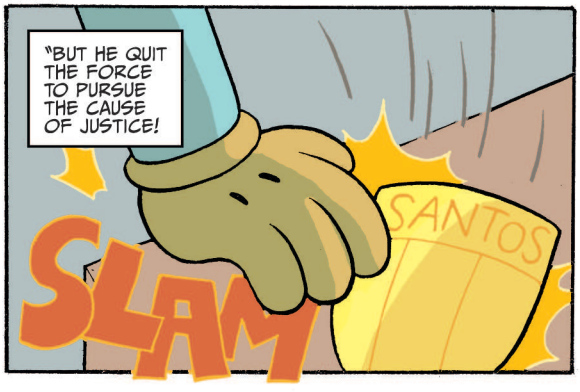

EVERYONE GOT WHAT THEY NEED?
LOOKS LIKE IT. TRANSMITTING.
GOOD.
WE'RE DONE, CAPLES, YOU'RE DISMISSED.
A PLEASURE TO WORK WITH YOU, TOO, DREDD.
black dahlia productions
INDIE · DA
YOU KNOW, I'D ALWAYS BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT VISITING GRIMELA
MELODY TIME!
BREEP BREEP
CHIEF JUDGE KENNEDY FOR YOU.
JOE! GETTING INTO THAT HOLLYWOOD SPIRIT, I SEE! PR DIVISION'S LUCKY TO—
SIR.
KCHUK
IF THAT'S SATISFACTORY, I'LL GET BACK TO MY CASE.
USMC
THAT'S WHY WE SPENT SO LONG SETTING THIS UP.
DON'T DO ANYTHING YOU'LL NEED BACKUP FOR. WE'LL TALK TOMORROW.
DROKK!

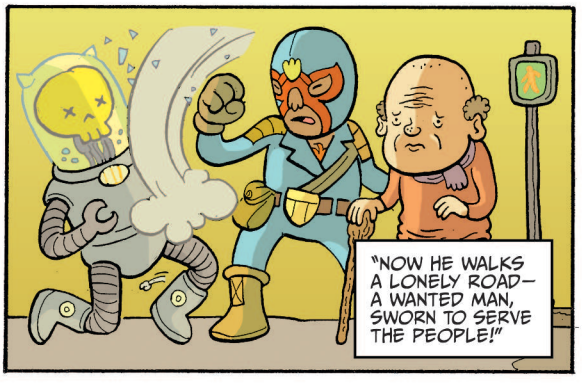

SOMEBODY TOOK ROBO'S DROKKING HEAD!
I KNOW A SONG ABOUT HOW THAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED!
OHHHHH... THE LIGHT-FINGERED LUBBERS OF LARCENY LANE—
SHUT IT. WE NEED TO FIND THAT TAP.
WHO SAYS WE NEED TO FIND ANYONE, OSSIFER?
CRASH
OH GRUD! ROBO! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU?!
WHOOOOA! AAAAAHHH!
DON'T LET ME SEE YOU AROUND HERE AGAIN, LOUIE.
SORRY ABOUT YOUR ROBOT.
YOU THE LAW AROUND HERE?

SE KENDRICK LAMAR bludi
THE LAW?
I'M NOT THE LAW.
ZIPPY'S
RAMEN NOODLES
OCTO TT
PREZ-REX
HABEUS CORPUS WASTE

MELODY TIME PRESENTS
THE LEGEND of SANTOS

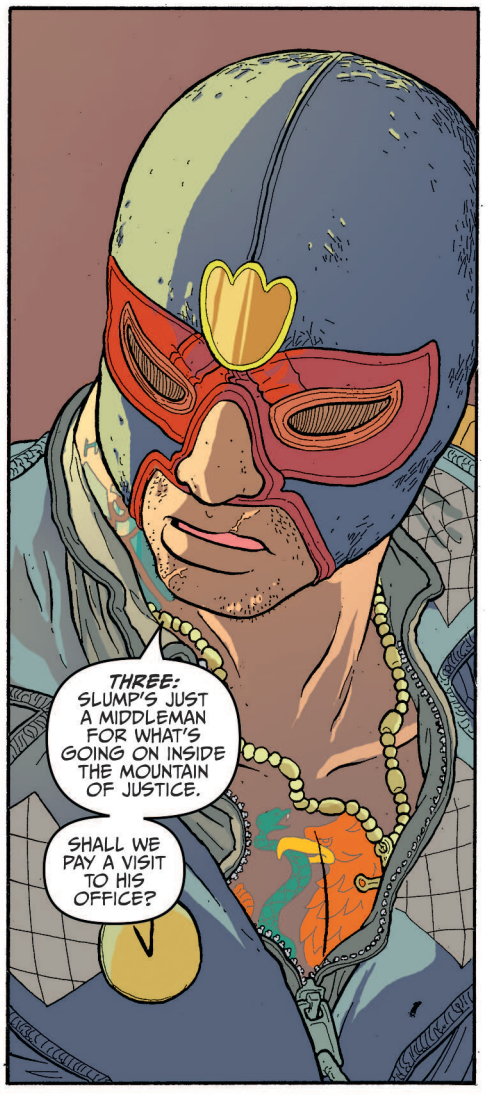
"THEY SAY THAT SANTOS WAS A JUDGE ONCE— ONE OF THE BEST!


"BUT HE QUIT THE FORCE TO PURSUE THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE!
SLAM
SANTOS

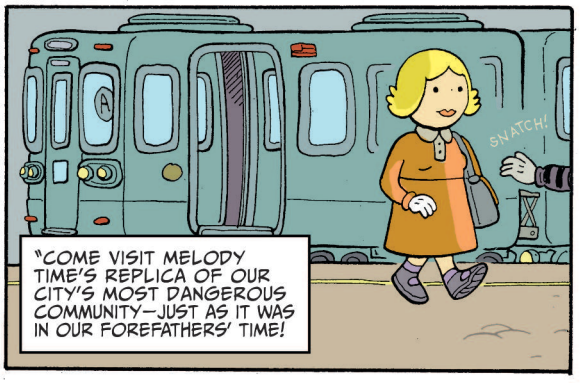

"NOW HE WALKS A LONELY ROAD— A WANTED MAN, SWORN TO SERVE THE PEOPLE!"

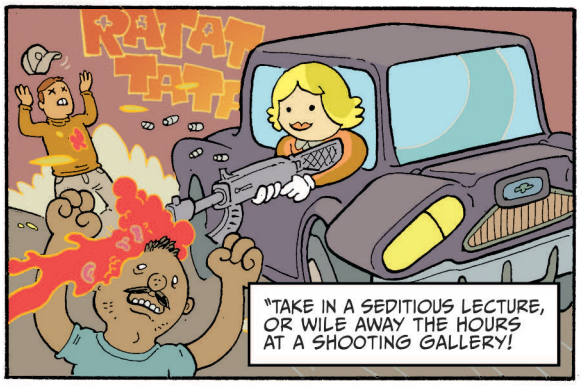
WE NEED TO TAKE HIM BACK—THEY HAVE TO FIX HIM—
A FOLK HERO RIGHT IN FRONT OF US, VID OPPORTUNITY OF ALL TIME. AND WHAT HAPPENS?
I BELIEVE I CAN BE HELPFUL TO YOU.
YOU GOT A NEW VID-BOT UNDER THAT MASK?
OH, OSSIFER—
MY ACCOMPLICE AND I WOULD BE HAPPY TO DOCUMENT YOUR DARING EXPLOITS IN MELODY TIME.
IN OUR OWN INIMINIMINITABLE FASHION!
MORRIS, CADENA: YOU'RE RELIEVED. TELL KENNEDY WE CAN GET FOOTAGE FROM BARRY AND FOLEY HERE IF NECESSARY.
BUT THE—
*
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A MAN CALLED OSWALD SLUMP.
A PERP RUNNER.
OOOOOOOH!

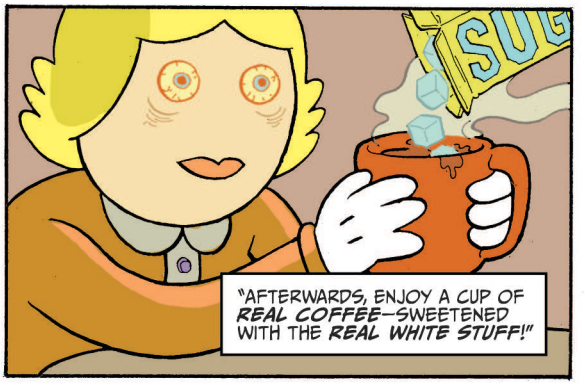
WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME?
ONE: SOMEBODY'S BEEN BREAKING PERPS OUT OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S ISO-CUBES AND SETTING THEM UP WITH NEW IDENTITIES OUT HERE.
TWO: YOU'VE BUSTED NO FEWER THAN TWENTY OF THOSE PERPS OVER THE PAST NINE WEEKS.
Patos Locos


THREE: SLUMP'S JUST A MIDDLEMAN FOR WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN OF JUSTICE.
SHALL WE PAY A VISIT TO HIS OFFICE?

MELODY TIME PRESENTS
LIL' 2 MINUTE WARNING


SNATCH!
"COME VISIT MELODY TIME'S REPLICA OF OUR CITY'S MOST DANGEROUS COMMUNITY—JUST AS IT WAS IN OUR FOREFATHERS' TIME!

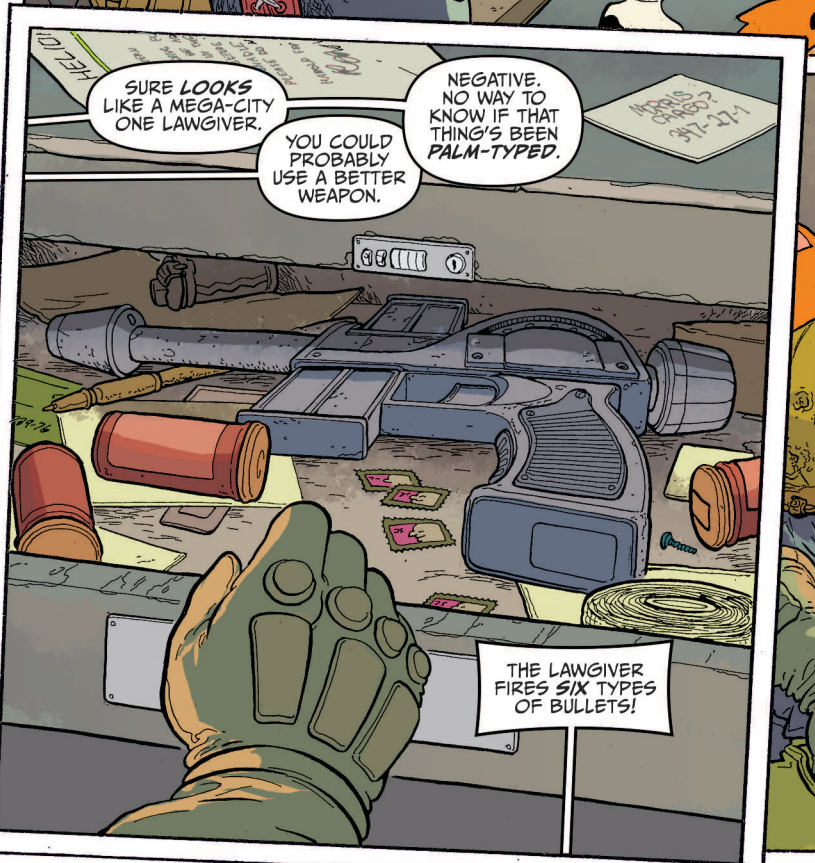

RATAT TATT
"TAKE IN A SEDITIOUS LECTURE, OR WILE AWAY THE HOURS AT A SHOOTING GALLERY!


"AFTERWARDS, ENJOY A CUP OF REAL COFFEE—SWEETENED WITH THE REAL WHITE STUFF!"

DISGUSTING. RIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN.
AIN'T NO PEW PEW PEW IN SYNTHI-CAFF!
RUSTY BITCOIN
MEDI+ PAID
PACIFIC RIMSOB
SLUMP'S LIGHT IS OUT. WE SHOULD BE QUICK.

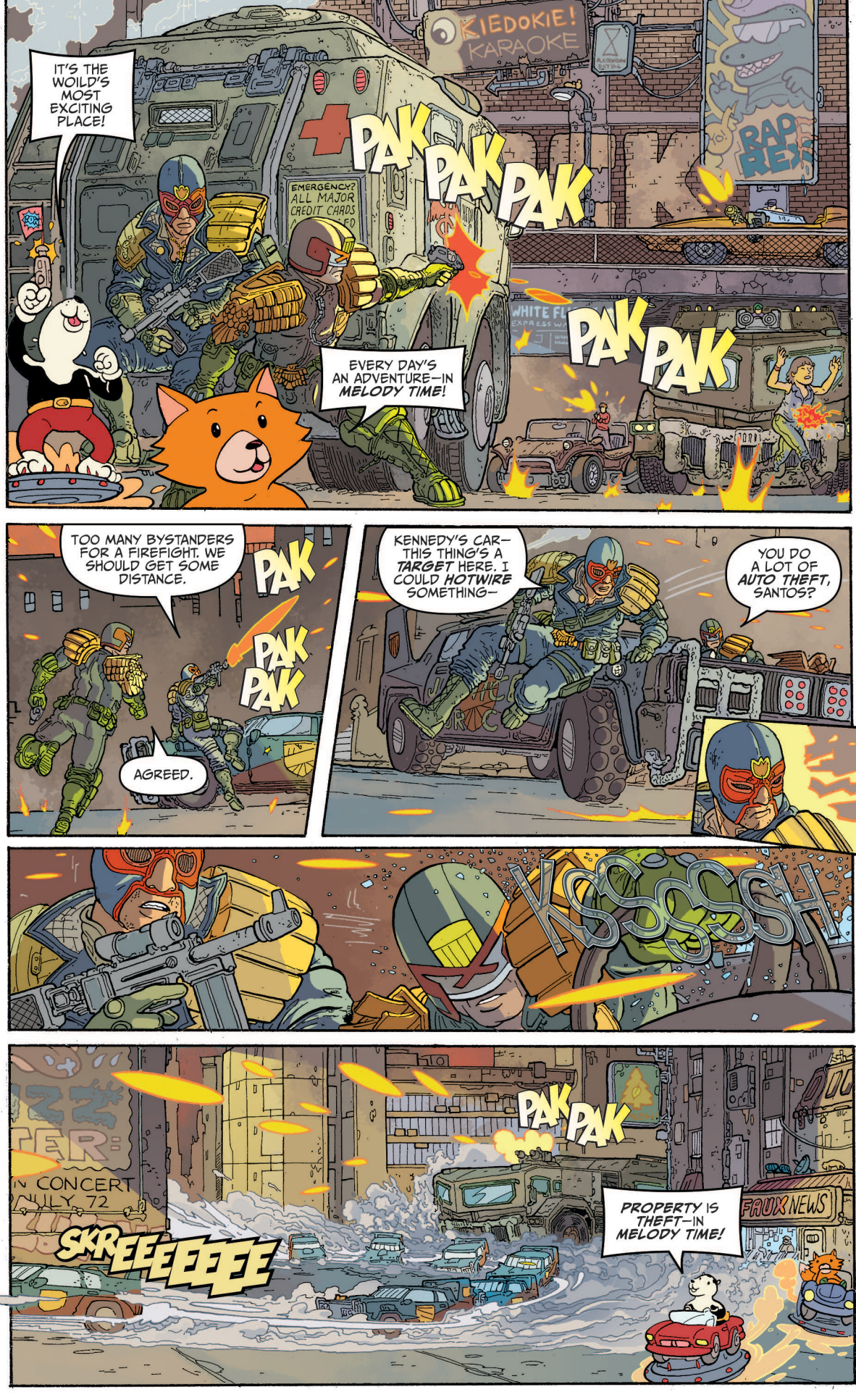
WE'RE GOING TO CHECK FOR FIREARMS FIRST, THEN LEDGERS—
F.L.A.M.E. PROTOCOL. I'M FAMILIAR.

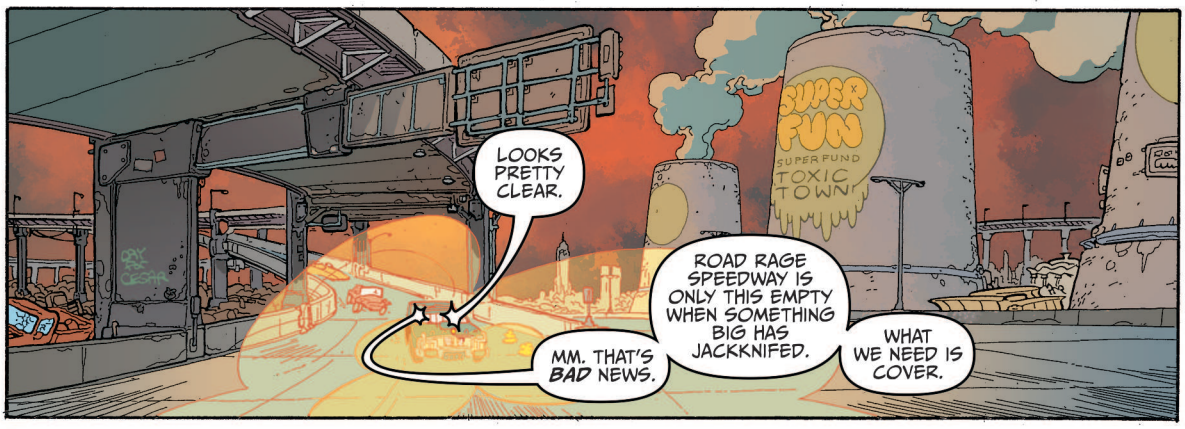
SO YOU ATTENDED THE ACADEMY, THEN. YOU FAIL AN ASSESSMENT, OR GO AWOL?
WOULDN'T PUT IT THAT WAY.
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE THAT MIGHT INTEREST YOU.

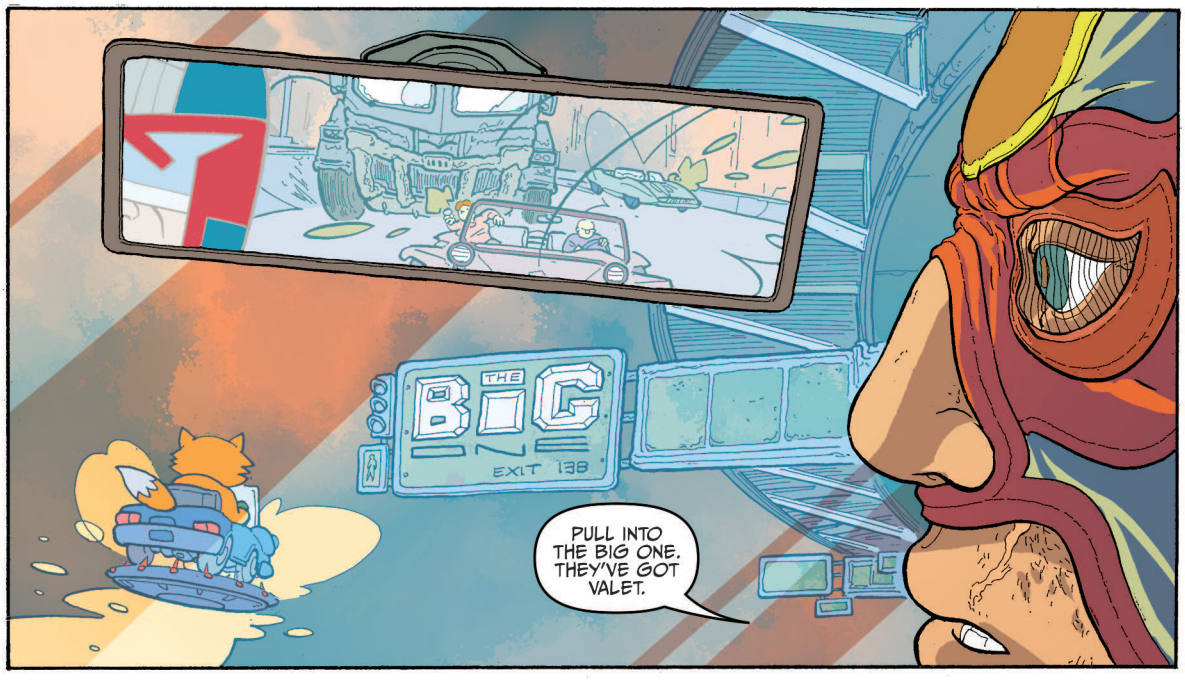

SURE LOOKS LIKE A MEGA-CITY ONE LAWGIVER.
NEGATIVE. NO WAY TO KNOW IF THAT THING'S BEEN PALM-TYPED.
YOU COULD PROBABLY USE A BETTER WEAPON.
THE LAWGIVER FIRES SIX TYPES OF BULLETS!

BUT IF IT DOESN'T RECOGNIZE YOUR HAND, IT GOES BWHOOOM!
SUIT YOURSELF.
FREEZE, DROKKERS!

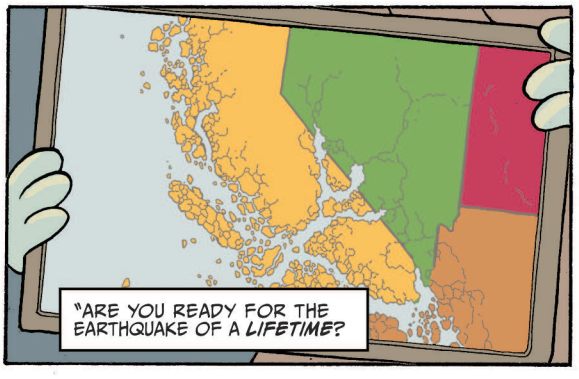
THAT'D BE SLUMP.
STEP IN FRONT OF THE SECURITY CAM AND STRIP! RIGHT NOW! OR WE TRIGGER THE BOMB!
SAAAAY! WHAT'S THE BIG—
SKSSSSSH
YOURAAGH!
ANYTHING USEFUL?
DOESN'T LOOK IT.
THAT'S A HOWIE, YA MAROON!
WHOOOM
HEY, FOLEY? FRESHEN MY MEMORY—WAS THAT A WILHELM OR A HOWIE?

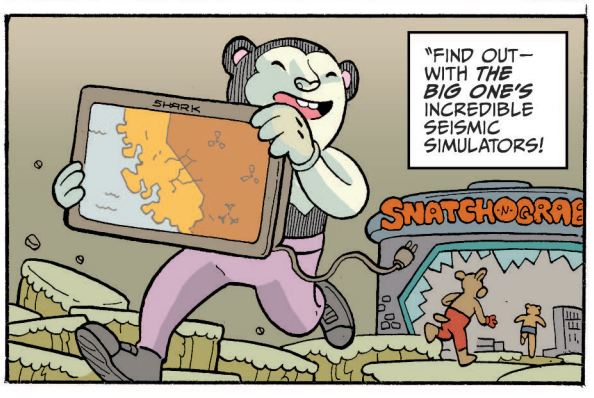

IT'S THE WOILD'S MOST EXCITING PLACE!
KIEDOKIE! KARAOKE
EMERGENCY? ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS
PAK PAK PAK
EVERY DAY'S AN ADVENTURE—IN MELODY TIME!
PAK PAK
TOO MANY BYSTANDERS FOR A FIREFIGHT. WE SHOULD GET SOME DISTANCE.
PAK PAK PAK
AGREED.
KENNEDY'S CAR—THIS THING'S A TARGET HERE. I COULD HOTWIRE SOMETHING—
YOU DO A LOT OF AUTO THEFT, SANTOS?
KSSSSH
CONCERT
SKREEEEEEEE
PAK PAK
PROPERTY IS THEFT—IN MELODY TIME!
FAUX NEWS

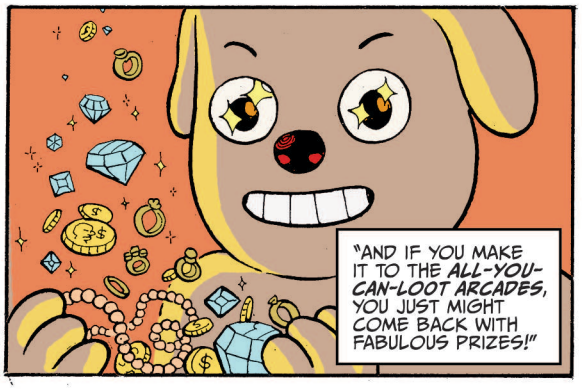

LOOKS PRETTY CLEAR.
MM. THAT'S BAD NEWS.
ROAD RAGE SPEEDWAY IS ONLY THIS EMPTY WHEN SOMETHING BIG HAS JACKKNIFED.
WHAT WE NEED IS COVER.
SUPER FUN
SUPER FUND TOXIC TOWN


THE BIG ONE
EXIT 138
PULL INTO THE BIG ONE. THEY'VE GOT VALET.

MELODY TIME PRESENTS
THE BIG ONE

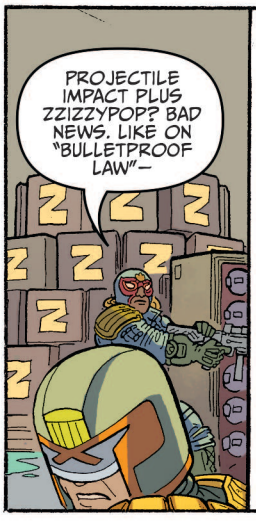

"ARE YOU READY FOR THE EARTHQUAKE OF A LIFETIME?


"FIND OUT— WITH THE BIG ONE'S INCREDIBLE SEISMIC SIMULATORS!
SHARK
SNATCH'N'GRAB


"AND IF YOU MAKE IT TO THE ALL-YOU-CAN-LOOT ARCADES, YOU JUST MIGHT COME BACK WITH FABULOUS PRIZES!"

THE BIG ONE
SNATCH 'N' GRAB EXPRESS
THERE'S A SHOCKPROOF ZONE OVER THERE.

COVER ANYWHERE BUT THE ZZIZZYPOP DISPLAY.
LAST THING WE NEED IS A Z-BOMB GOING OFF.
YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?

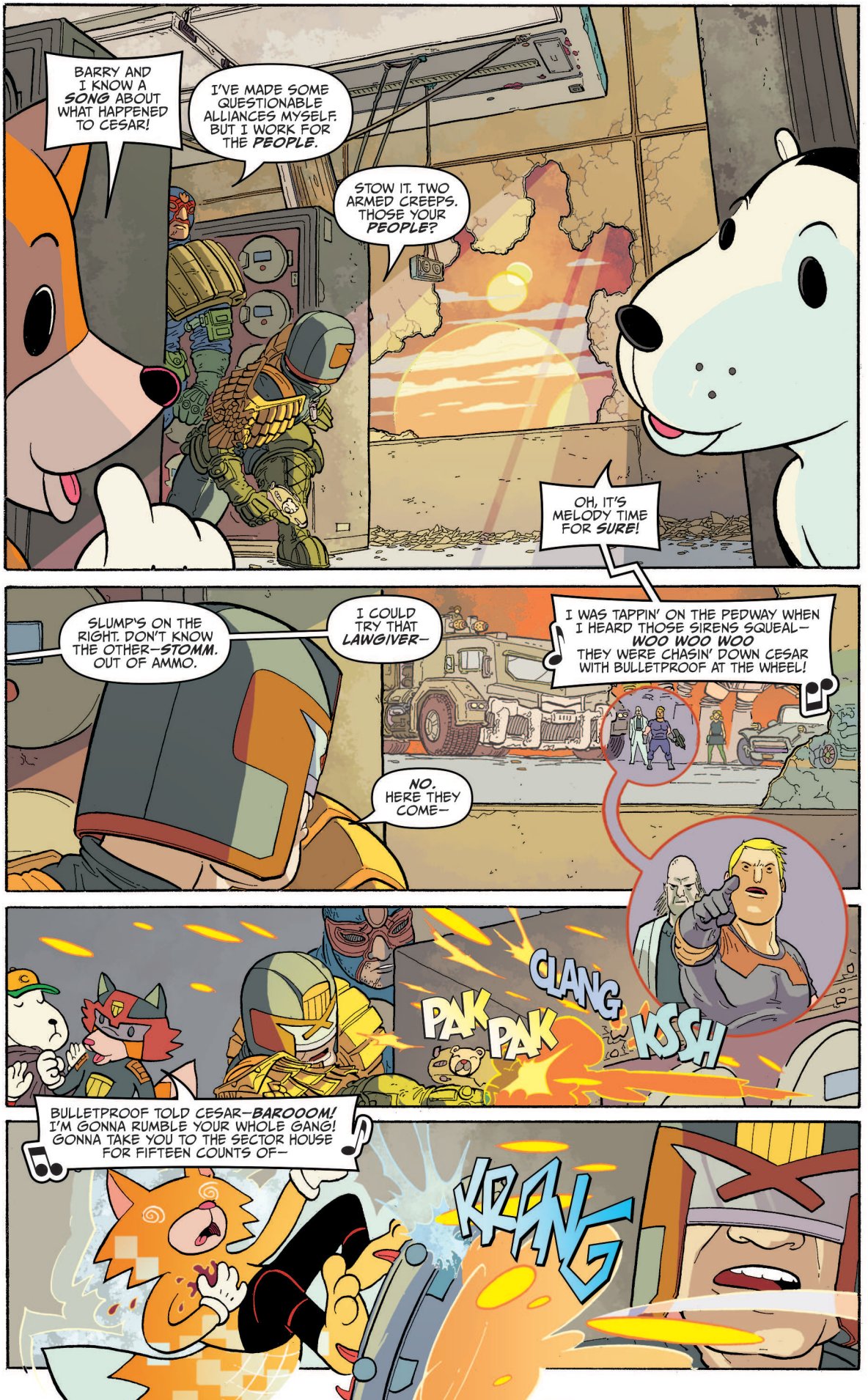

PROJECTILE IMPACT PLUS ZZIZZYPOP? BAD NEWS. LIKE ON "BULLETPROOF LAW"—

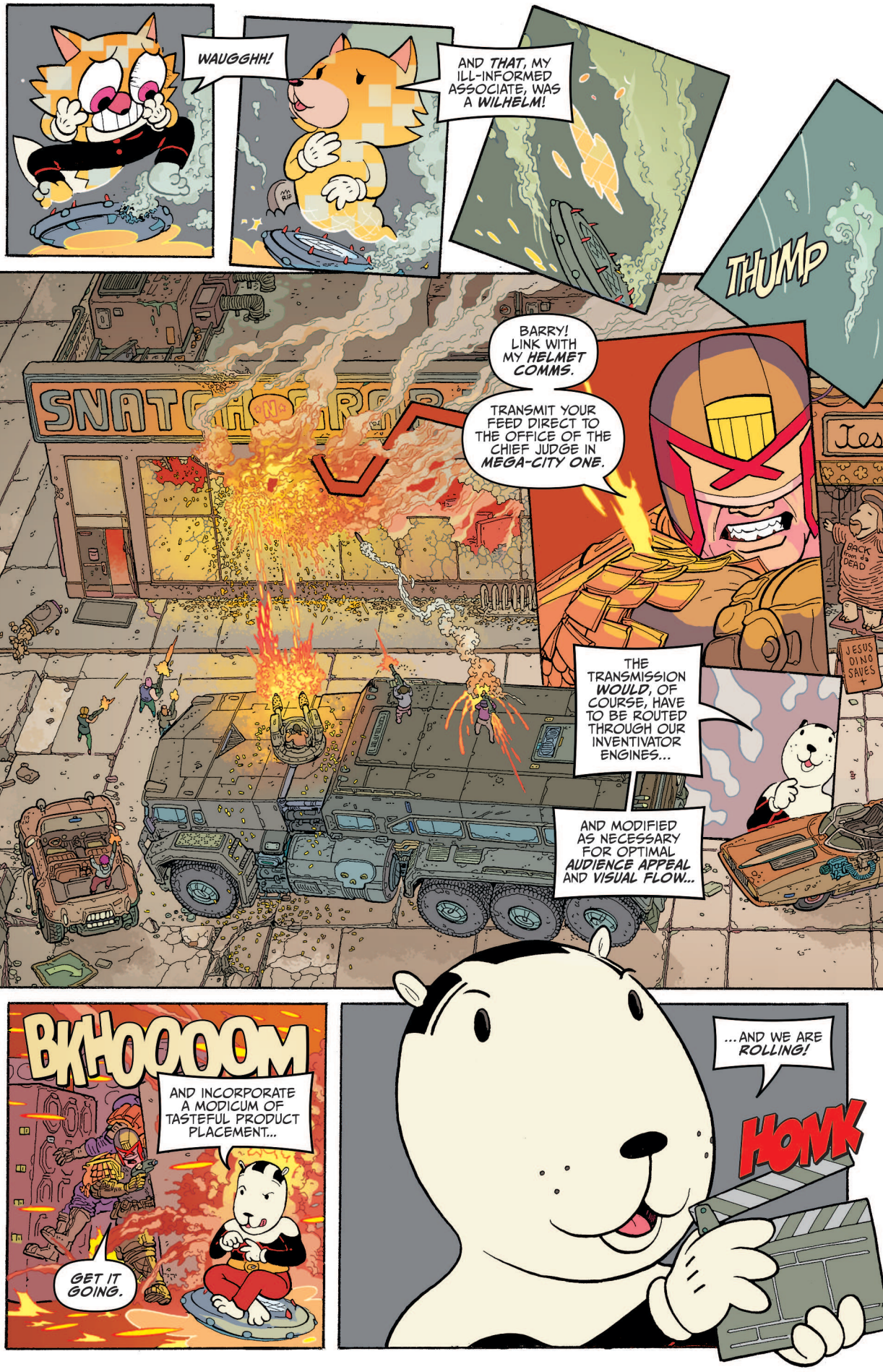
OH, DUDE, IT'S THE DROKKING JAYS!
FIRST THINGS FIRST.

DROKKING BADGES GONNA WIND UP ON A LADY'S HAT—

YOU KNOW, IN YOUR BOOTS, I'D BE WONDERING IF I COULD TRUST KENNEDY.
I'D WONDER IF HE CONDONED THE PERP-SMUGGLING OPERATION, AND WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I WONDERED THAT OUT LOUD.
I'D WONDER JUST HOW LOW HE'D STOOP TO GREASE THIS CITY'S WHEELS.
KRAK KRAK

BUT THEN I'D REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO CESAR.


BARRY AND I KNOW A SONG ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO CESAR!
I'VE MADE SOME QUESTIONABLE ALLIANCES MYSELF. BUT I WORK FOR THE PEOPLE.
STOW IT. TWO ARMED CREEPS. THOSE YOUR PEOPLE?
OH, IT'S MELODY TIME FOR SURE!
SLUMP'S ON THE RIGHT. DON'T KNOW THE OTHER—STOMM. OUT OF AMMO.
I COULD TRY THAT LAWGIVER—
NO. HERE THEY COME—
I WAS TAPPIN' ON THE PEDWAY WHEN I HEARD THOSE SIRENS SQUEAL— WOO WOO WOO THEY WERE CHASIN' DOWN CESAR WITH BULLETPROOF AT THE WHEEL!
PAK PAK
CLANG
KSH
BULLETPROOF TOLD CESAR—BAROOOM! I'M GONNA RUMBLE YOUR WHOLE GANG! GONNA TAKE YOU TO THE SECTOR HOUSE FOR FIFTEEN COUNTS OF—
KRANG

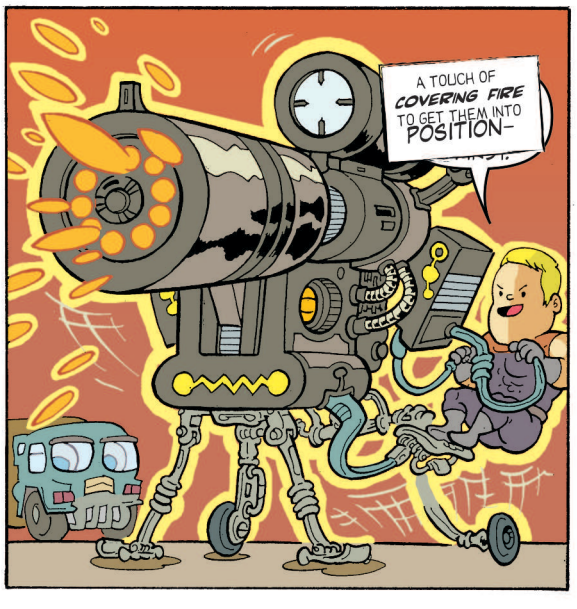

WAUGGHH!
AND THAT, MY ILL-INFORMED ASSOCIATE, WAS A WILHELM!
THUMP
BARRY! LINK WITH MY HELMET COMMS.
TRANSMIT YOUR FEED DIRECT TO THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF JUDGE IN MEGA-CITY ONE.
THE TRANSMISSION WOULD, OF COURSE, HAVE TO BE ROUTED THROUGH OUR INVENTIVATOR ENGINES...
AND MODIFIED AS NECESSARY FOR OPTIMAL AUDIENCE APPEAL AND VISUAL FLOW...
BACK from da DEAD
JESUS DINO SAVES
BKHOOOOOM
AND INCORPORATE A MODICUM OF TASTEFUL PRODUCT PLACEMENT...
GET IT GOING.
...AND WE ARE ROLLING!
HONK

A MELODY TIME
Custom
PRESENTATION

ONCE OUR INVASION IS COMPLETE, WE'LL MAKE EVERYONE BOW DOWN TO THE LAW!

THEN THERE'LL BE NO FUN FOR ANYONE BUT SNOOPS AND SNITCHES! HA HA HA HA HA!

YOU READY TO SHOW THESE JAYS HOW WE KEEP OUR COMMUNITY FREE?
YOU BET!


A TOUCH OF COVERING FIRE TO GET THEM INTO POSITION–

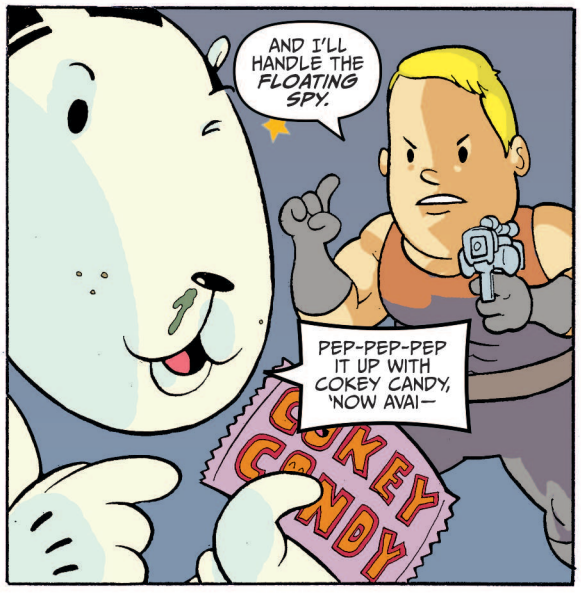
JAM
ROLLICKIN' ROSCOES! YOU WON'T SEE ACTION LIKE THIS ANYWHERE BUT MELODY TIME! GET YOUR BOSS BADGE NOW!

NOW THEY CAN SPEND A FEW HOURS WAITING FOR OUR OLD-FASHIONED RIOT GEL TO MELT!
RIOT GEL

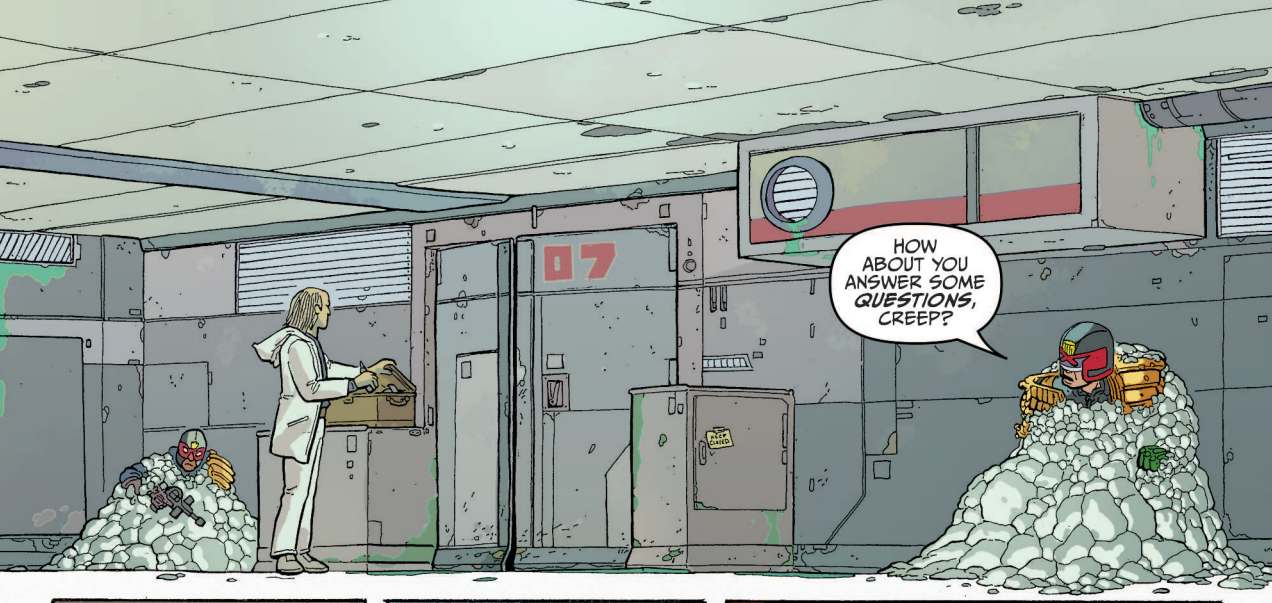
OH MY DOK!
OH NO! THOSE MEDDLING ANARCHISTS HAVE FOILED OUR PLAN!

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY WE TURNED THOSE LAWMEN INTO... "STATUTES"!

YOU CAN GET OUT OF THE JUDGE.


AND I'LL HANDLE THE FLOATING SPY.
PEP-PEP-PEP IT UP WITH COKEY CANDY, NOW AVAI—
COKEY CANDY

TZZZT

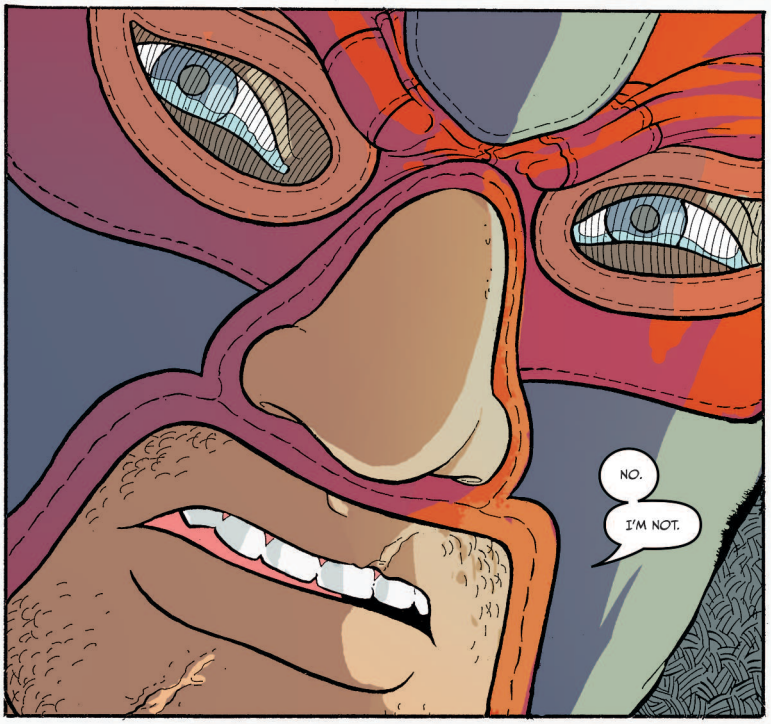

07
HOW ABOUT YOU ANSWER SOME *QUESTIONS*, CREEP?

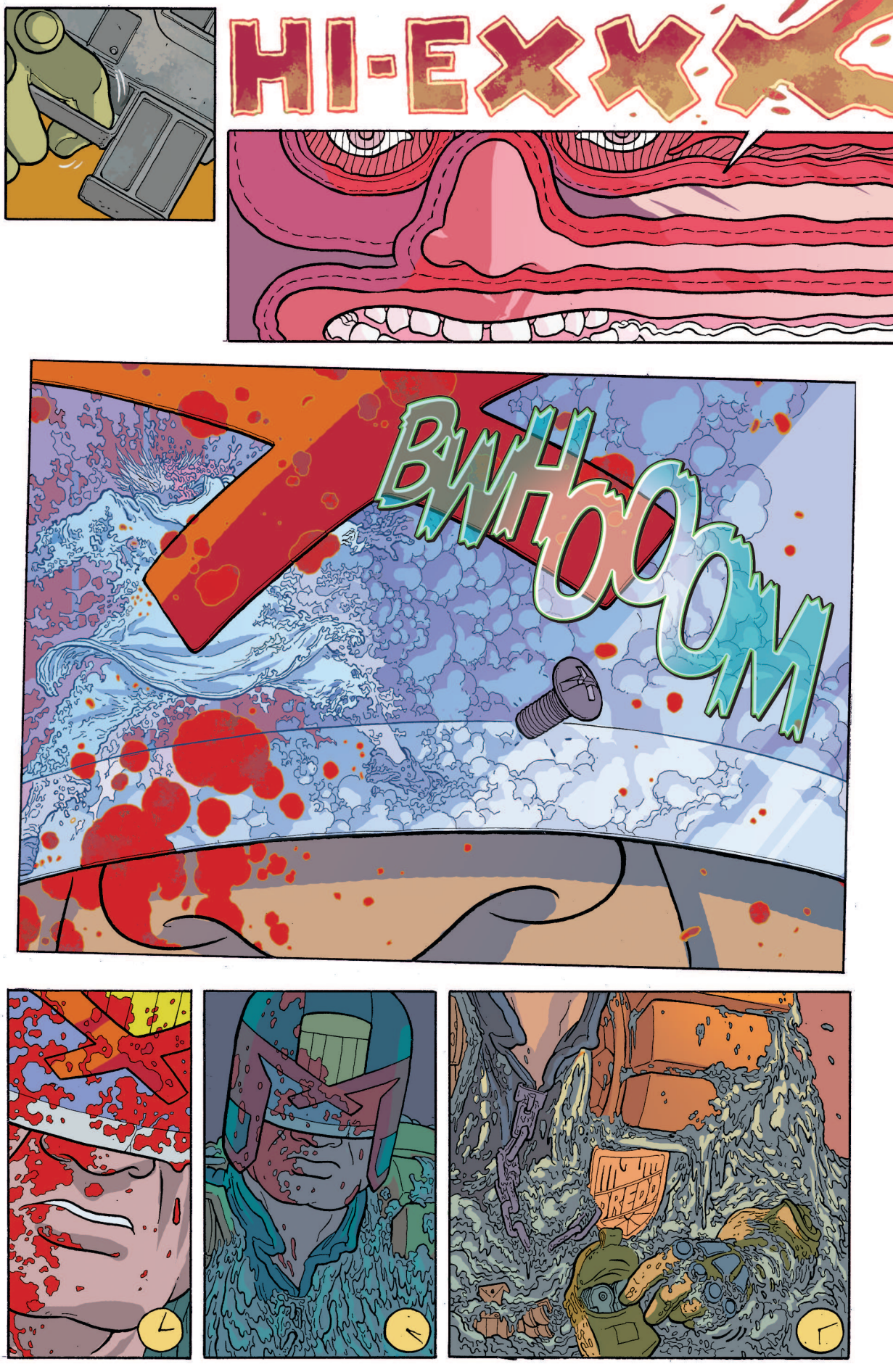
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE *YOU* TO DO, ACTUALLY—
THIS IS AN *INSIDE* JOB. SOMEBODY IN JUSTICE DEPARTMENT SET ME UP.

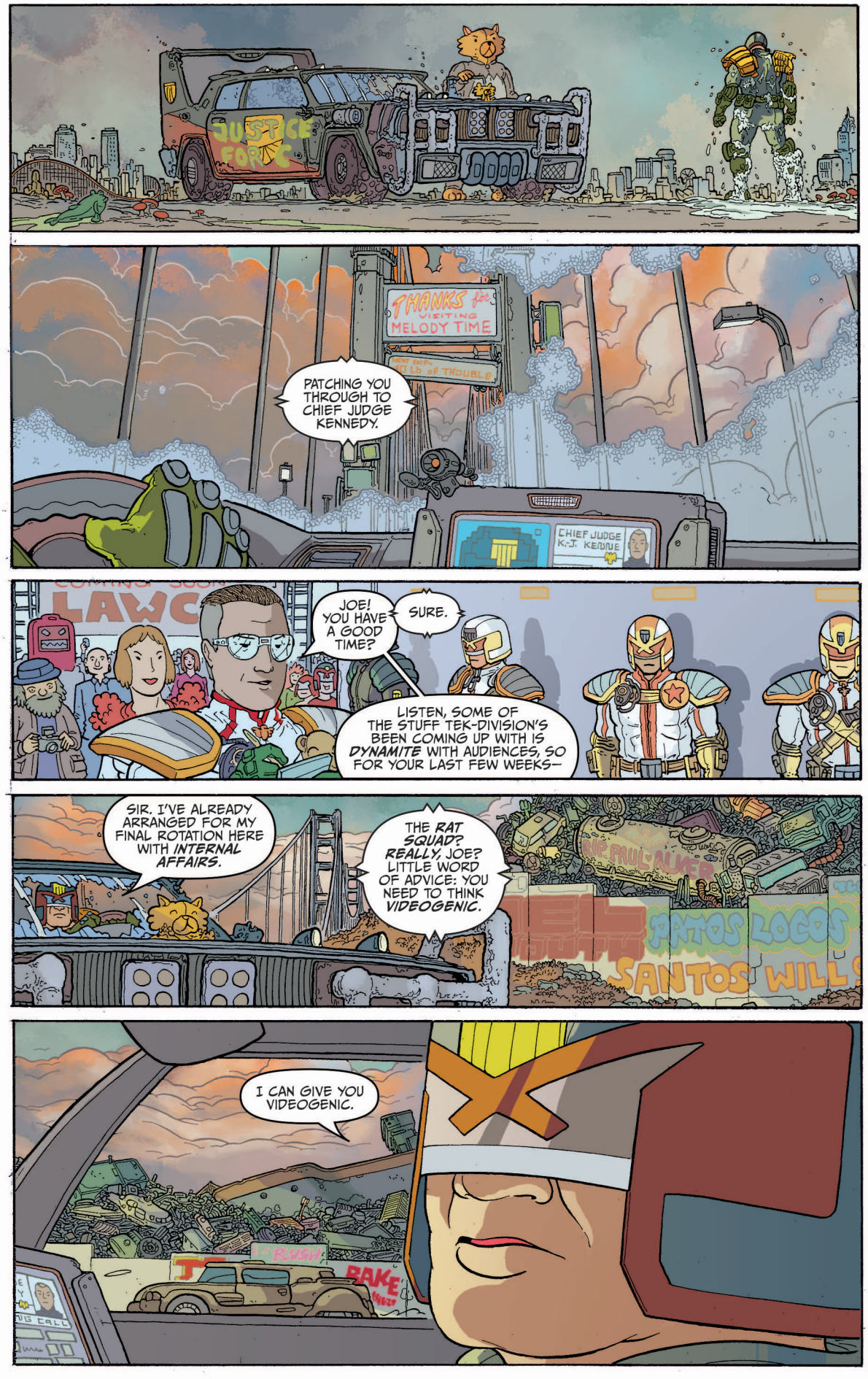
THINK SO?
NOW, YOUR FRIEND HAS MY BOSS'S OLD LAWGIVER. WE CAN GET IT BACK FROM HIM THE *HARD* WAY OR... WELL...

IF YOU WERE *GOING* TO, YOU WOULD HAVE *ALREADY*.
I THINK YOU'RE IN ON IT, TOO, SANTOS.

YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DO THE LAW'S JOB AS A *CRIMINAL*— BUT YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER *PUNK*.


NO.
I'M NOT.

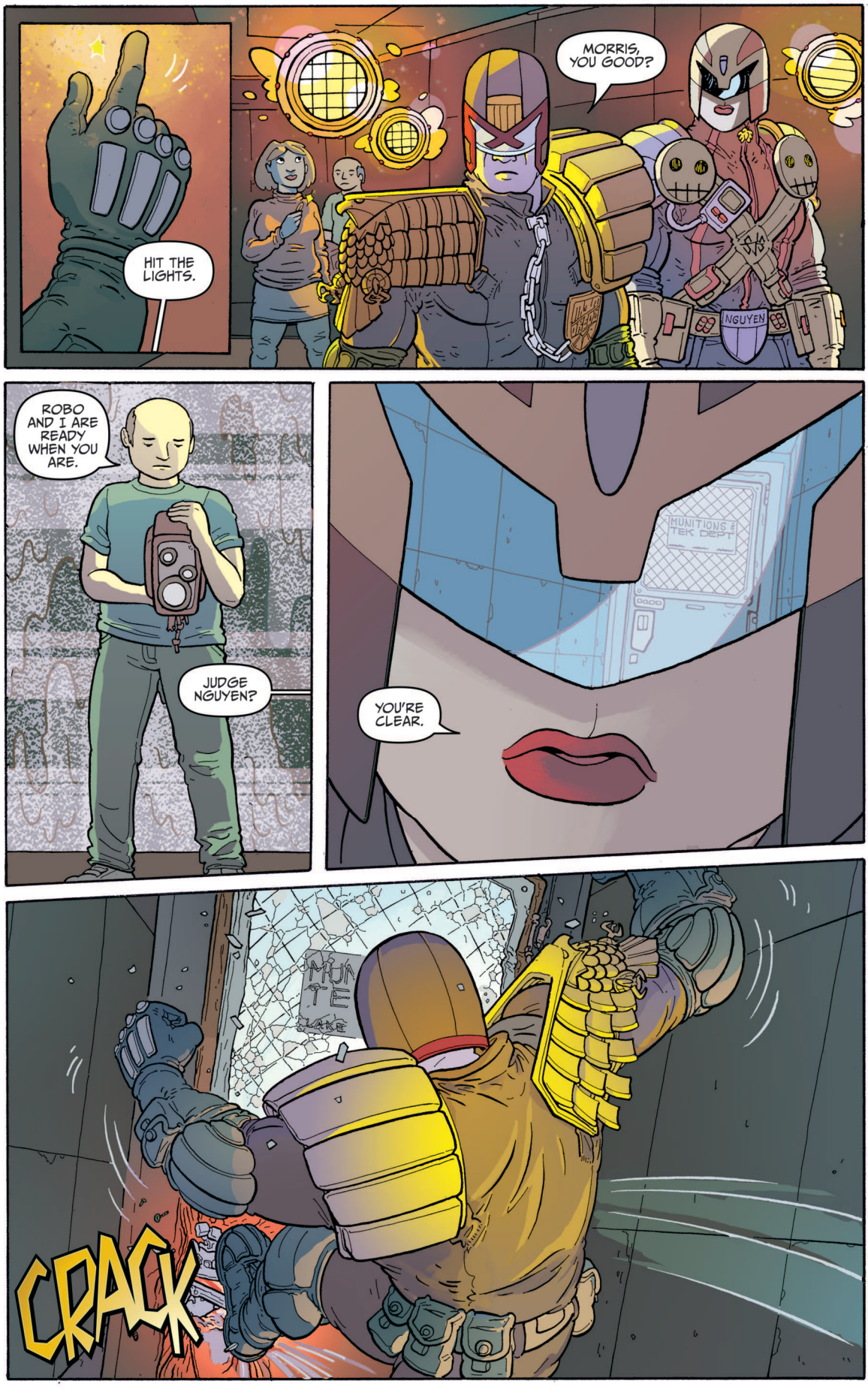

HI-EXXXA
BWHOOOM

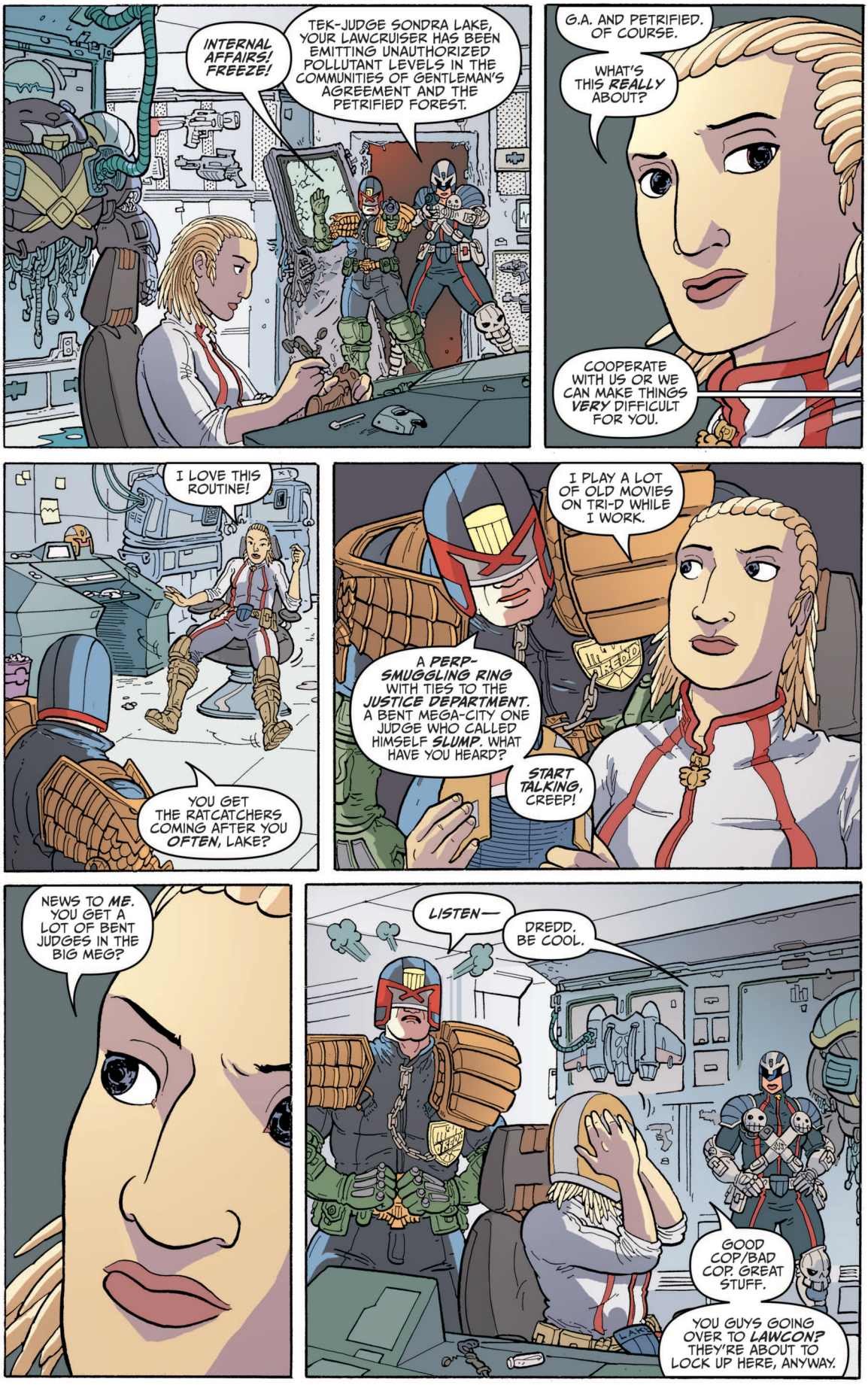

JUSTICE FORCE
THANKS for VISITING MELODY TIME
PATCHING YOU THROUGH TO CHIEF JUDGE KENNEDY.
CHIEF JUDGE K.J. KENNE
JOE! YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME?
SURE.
LISTEN, SOME OF THE STUFF TEK-DIVISION'S BEEN COMING UP WITH IS DYNAMITE WITH AUDIENCES, SO FOR YOUR LAST FEW WEEKS—
SIR. I'VE ALREADY ARRANGED FOR MY FINAL ROTATION HERE WITH INTERNAL AFFAIRS.
THE RAT SQUAD? REALLY, JOE? LITTLE WORD OF ADVICE: YOU NEED TO THINK VIDEOGENIC.
I CAN GIVE YOU VIDEOGENIC.
BUSH
BAKE

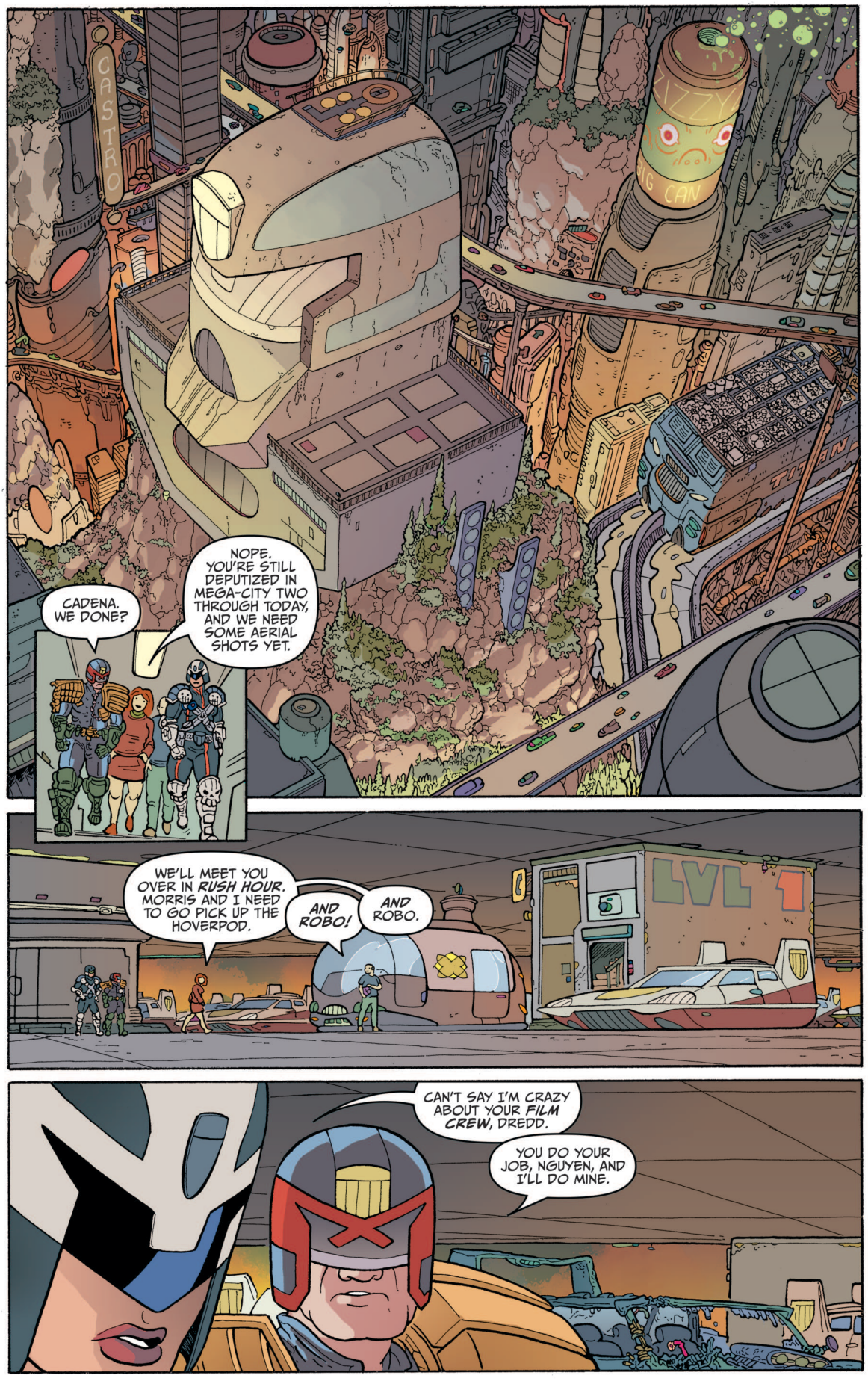
CHAPTER FIVE
EVERYBODY'S IN SHOW BIZ

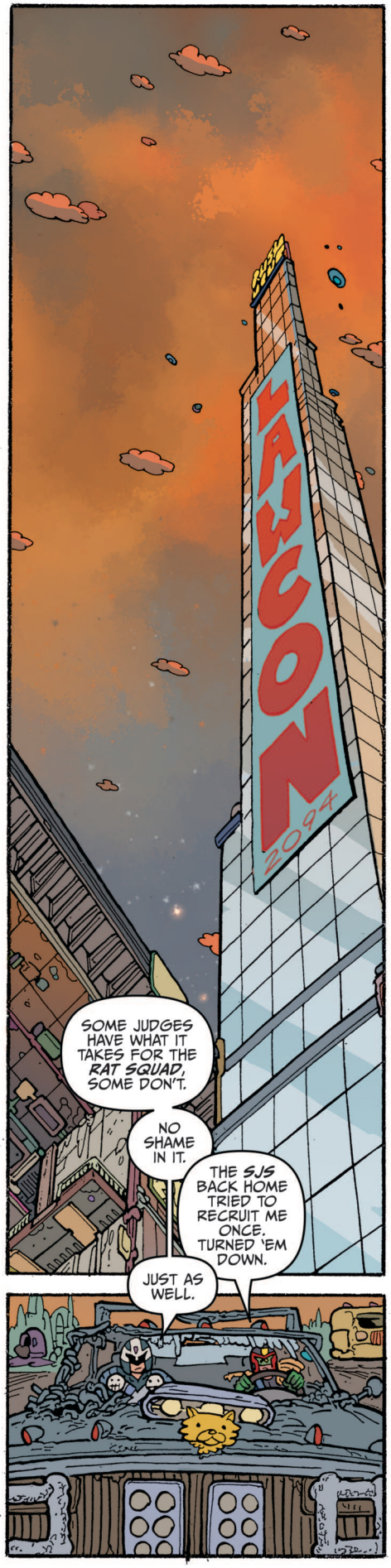
"Pictures are for entertainment, messages should be delivered by Western Union."

Samuel Goldwyn


HIT THE LIGHTS.
MORRIS, YOU GOOD?
NGUYEN
ROBO AND I ARE READY WHEN YOU ARE.
JUDGE NGUYEN?
MUNITIONS & TEK DEPT
YOU'RE CLEAR.
CRACK


INTERNAL AFFAIRS! FREEZE!
TEK-JUDGE SONDRA LAKE, YOUR LAWCRUISER HAS BEEN EMITTING UNAUTHORIZED POLLUTANT LEVELS IN THE COMMUNITIES OF GENTLEMAN'S AGREEMENT AND THE PETRIFIED FOREST.
G.A. AND PETRIFIED. OF COURSE.
WHAT'S THIS *REALLY* ABOUT?
COOPERATE WITH US OR WE CAN MAKE THINGS *VERY* DIFFICULT FOR YOU.
I LOVE THIS ROUTINE!
YOU GET THE RATCATCHERS COMING AFTER YOU *OFTEN*, LAKE?
I PLAY A LOT OF OLD MOVIES ON TRI-D WHILE I WORK.
A *PERP-SMUGGLING RING* WITH TIES TO THE *JUSTICE DEPARTMENT*. A BENT MEGA-CITY ONE JUDGE WHO CALLED HIMSELF *SLUMP*. WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD?
START TALKING, CREEP!
NEWS TO *ME*. YOU GET A LOT OF BENT JUDGES IN THE BIG MEG?
LISTEN—
DREDD. BE COOL.
GOOD COP/BAD COP. GREAT STUFF.
YOU GUYS GOING OVER TO *LAWCON?* THEY'RE ABOUT TO LOCK UP HERE, ANYWAY.

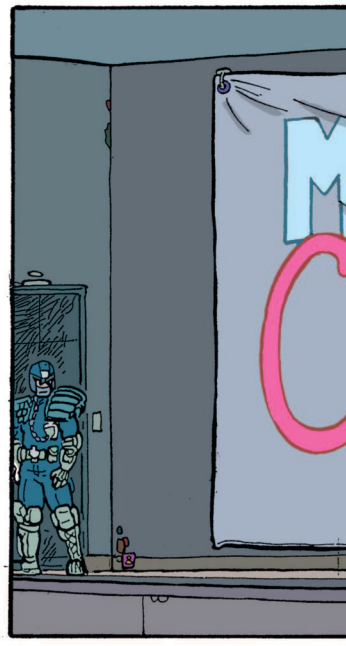

CASTRO
FIZZY
BIG CAN
CADENA. WE DONE?
NOPE. YOU'RE STILL DEPUTIZED IN MEGA-CITY TWO THROUGH TODAY, AND WE NEED SOME AERIAL SHOTS YET.
LVL 1
WE'LL MEET YOU OVER IN *RUSH HOUR*. MORRIS AND I NEED TO GO PICK UP THE HOVERPOD.
AND ROBO!
AND ROBO.
CAN'T SAY I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOUR *FILM CREW*, DREDD.
YOU DO YOUR JOB, NGUYEN, AND I'LL DO MINE.


HAVOC
2094
SOME JUDGES HAVE WHAT IT TAKES FOR THE *RAT SQUAD*, SOME DON'T.
NO SHAME IN IT.
THE *SJS* BACK HOME TRIED TO RECRUIT ME ONCE. TURNED 'EM DOWN.
JUST AS WELL.

EW·TRU·MC2
MEGWAY
PATROL
GRUD HATES FIGS
GRUD LAW
GRUD JUDGES
WHITHER AND WE?
WELCOME TO

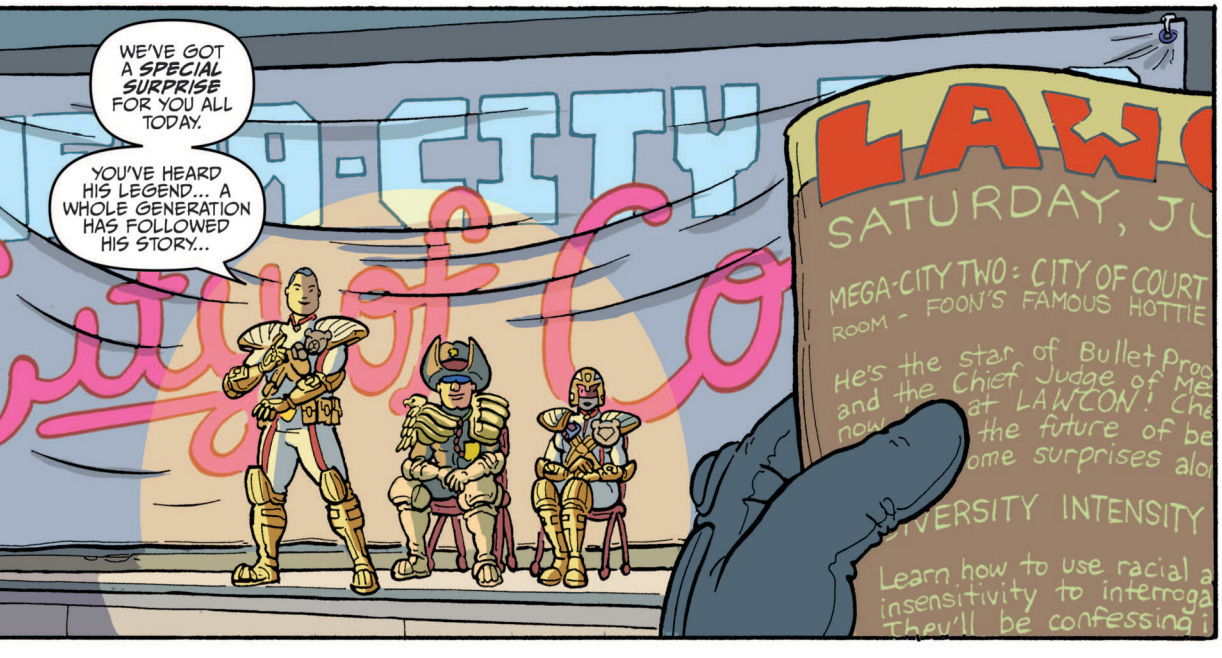
LOOK IT UP. THE *RUSH HOUR* COURT. YOU CAN GET A *JIMPING* LICENSE.
...
LEGAL JIMPING. HOW'S THAT WORKING OUT?
ASK YOUR GOOD FRIEND *C.J.K.J.*

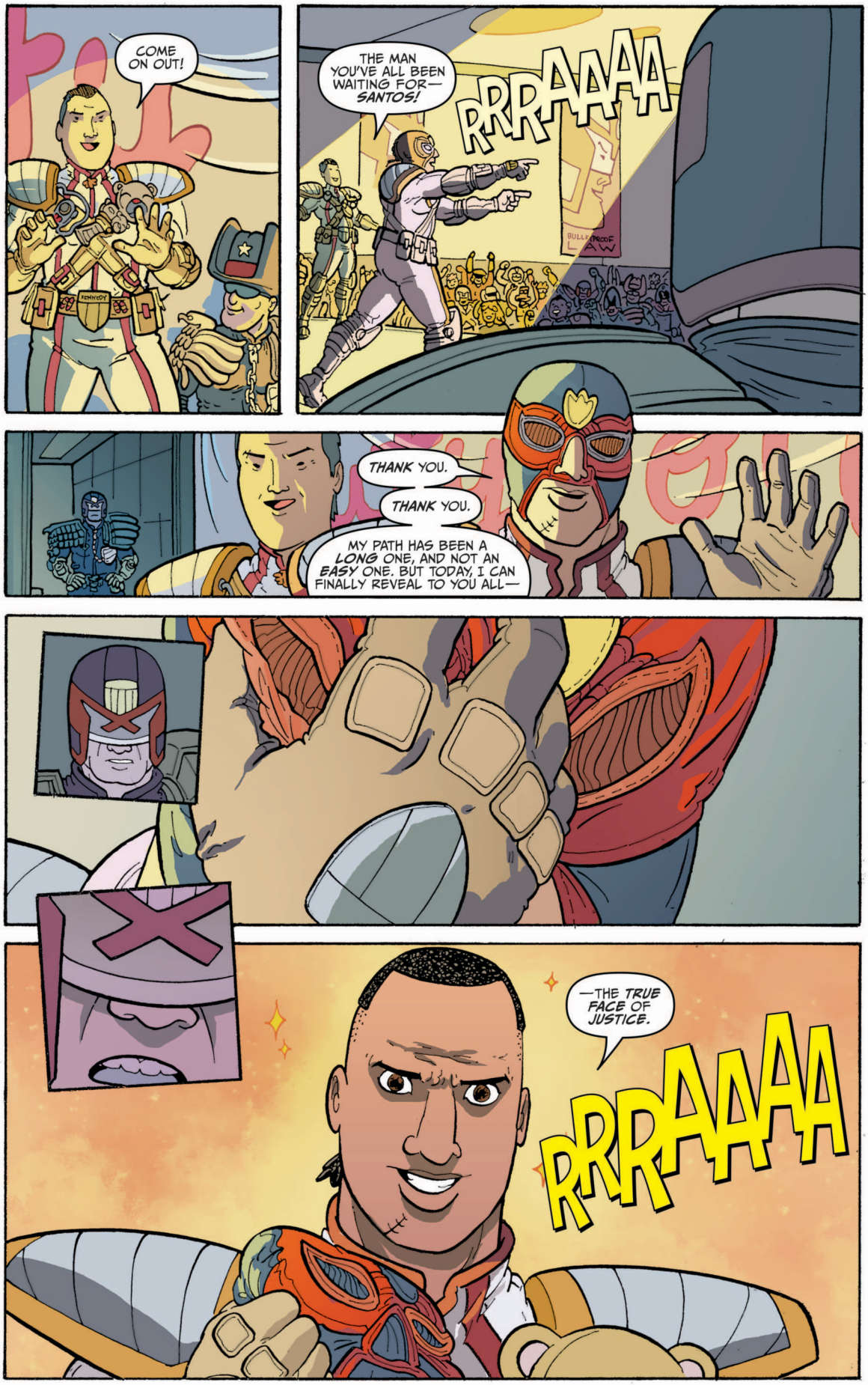
...I'VE TAKEN DOWN A FEW TOUGH, YOUNG JUDGES WHO TRIED TO DIRECT THE LAW WHEN THEY SHOULD BE *SERVING* IT.
NICE SERVING WITH *YOU*, DREDD. SAFE TRIP HOME.



AWCON
2094
NGUYEN. BE CAREFUL. I'M SEEING SOME PROBABLE *JIMPS* AROUND.
SOME OF 'EM ARE PRETTY GOOD. YOU GOT A POINT?
IN MEGA-CITY ONE, IT MEANS "*JUDGE IMPERSONATORS*."
THAT ONE'S GOT A PANAMANA UNIFORM, BUT HER *BOOTS* ARE WRONG.
REQUIRED SIDEARM CHECK
MC2 Judges EXEMPT
AUTION
ZIZZY

LOOKS LIKE LAU FROM BRIT-CIT'S DOING AN *APPLIED VIOLENCE* MASTER CLASS UP ON LEVEL 85.
COULD BE USEFUL.
I'VE GOT MY PANEL FOR THE *VID*.
SURE. I'LL JUST SAY THIS...
SANT


WE'VE GOT A *SPECIAL SURPRISE* FOR YOU ALL TODAY.
YOU'VE HEARD HIS LEGEND... A WHOLE GENERATION HAS FOLLOWED HIS STORY...
LAWC
SATURDAY, JU
MEGA-CITY TWO: CITY OF COURT
ROOM - FOON'S FAMOUS HOTTIE
He's the star of Bullet Proo
and the Chief Judge of ME
now
at LAWCON! Che
the future of be
ome surprises alo
VERSITY INTENSITY
Learn how to use racial a
insensitivity to interroga
They'll be confessing

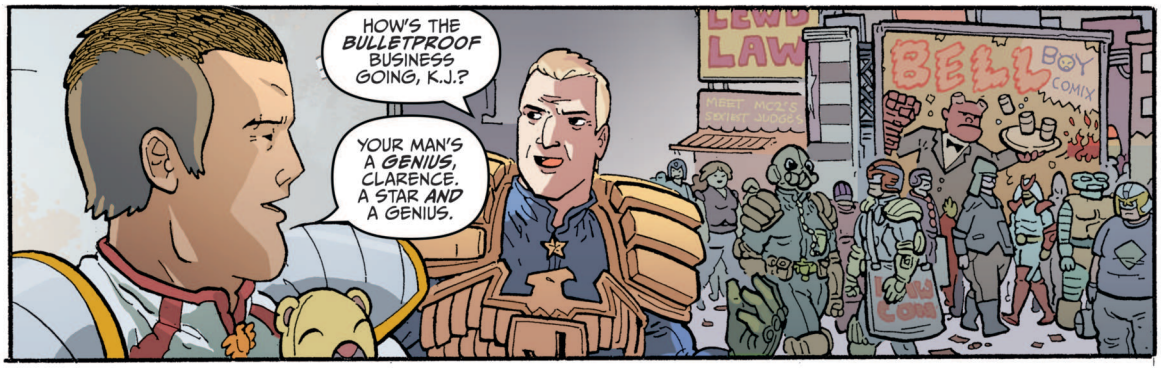

COME ON OUT!
THE MAN YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR— SANTOS!
RRRAAAAA
THANK YOU.
THANK YOU.
MY PATH HAS BEEN A LONG ONE, AND NOT AN EASY ONE. BUT TODAY, I CAN FINALLY REVEAL TO YOU ALL—
—THE TRUE FACE OF JUSTICE.
RRRAAAAA

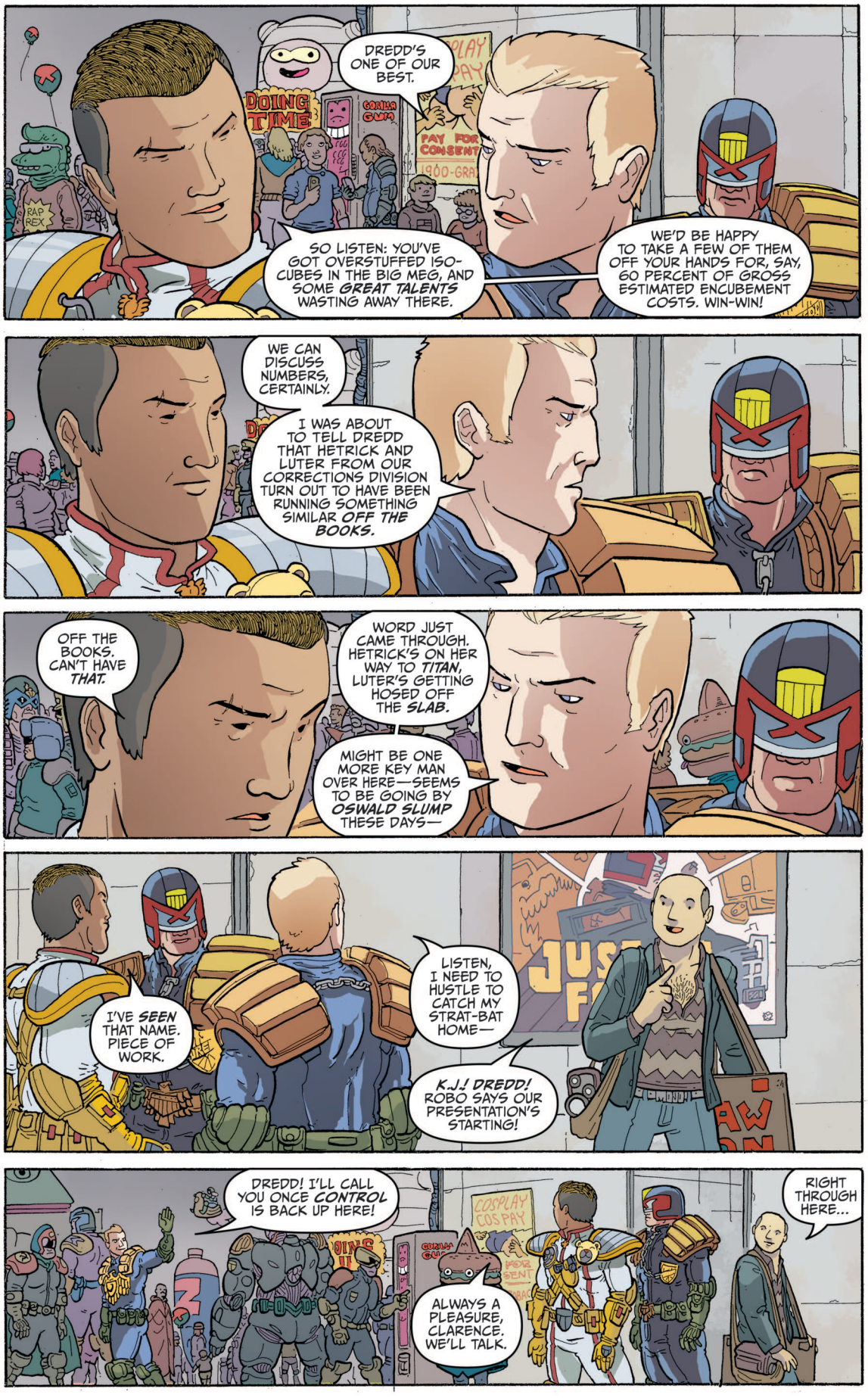
NOW, WE'VE HAD OUR DIFFERENCES IN THE PAST, BUT I THINK WE'VE ALL LEARNED A FEW THINGS.
JUDGE BYLES, IF YOU WOULD?
SANTOS
BYLES
LAWCON
IN MEGA CITY TWO
AND TODAY, I'M PROUD TO WELCOME BACK *JUDGE SANTOS!*
RRRAA
AAAA
THANKS, EVERYONE. WE'LL SEE YOU AFTER THE BREAK.
SIR, *THAT'S NOT SANTOS.*
OF COURSE IT IS, JOE.
CHIEF JUDGE, I SAW HIM *DIE* IN MELODY TIME.

CON-CON
PLEEZ KEEP ID VISIBLE
REALLY? YOU THINK THAT WAS THE FIRST *SANTOS* WE HAD?
OR EVEN THE *THIRD*?
"WE"?
IT'S A DANGEROUS ROLE. BUT WE'D ALWAYS PLANNED TO WRAP UP THAT ARC ANYWAY—BRING HIM BACK HOME—BEFORE PEOPLE GOT *IDEAS*.
DONUT

CON-CON
THE CRIMINAL CONVENTION
THAT'S SOME STERLING WORK YOU'VE BEEN DOING WITH *INTERNAL AFFAIRS*, BY THE WAY. I'LL ADMIT I WAS SKEPTICAL—
SIR. THAT'S WHAT I NEED TO DISCUSS WITH YOU.

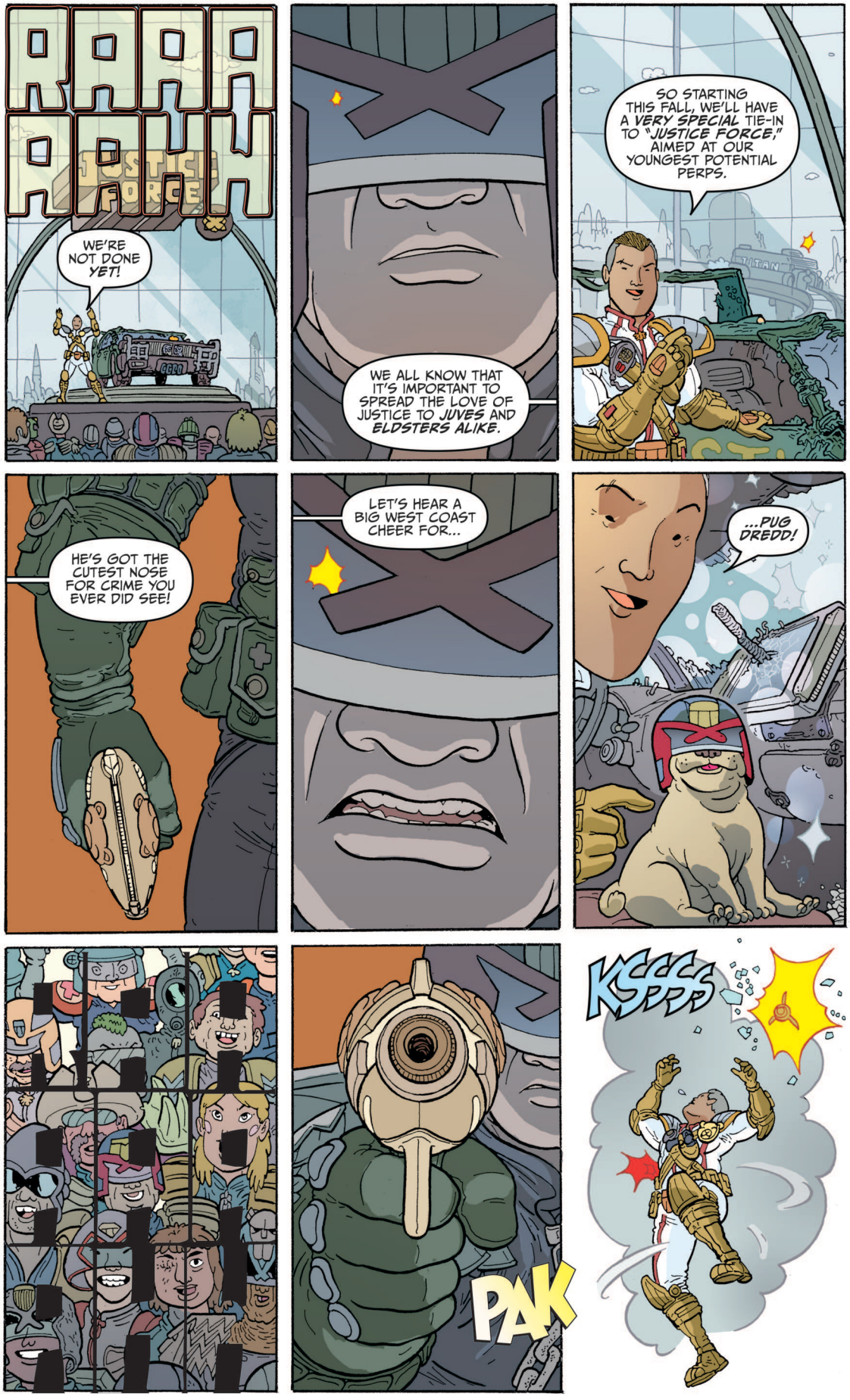
REALLY! GIVE ME THE SHORT VERSION—
YOUR OFFICE SPRINGING MEGA-CITY ONE PERPS FROM OUR *ISO-CUBES*, AND GIVING THEM *NEW IDENTITIES* OUT *HERE*.
LAW
MEET MCZ
SEXIEST


HOW'S THE *BULLETPROOF* BUSINESS GOING, K.J.?
YOUR MAN'S A *GENIUS*, CLARENCE. A STAR *AND* A GENIUS.
LEWD LAW
BOY COMIX


DREDD'S ONE OF OUR BEST.
DOING TIME
GORILLA GUM
PAY FOR CONSENT
RAP REX
SO LISTEN: YOU'VE GOT OVERSTUFFED ISO-CUBES IN THE BIG MEG, AND SOME GREAT TALENTS WASTING AWAY THERE.
WE'D BE HAPPY TO TAKE A FEW OF THEM OFF YOUR HANDS FOR, SAY, 60 PERCENT OF GROSS ESTIMATED ENCUBEMENT COSTS. WIN-WIN!
WE CAN DISCUSS NUMBERS, CERTAINLY.
I WAS ABOUT TO TELL DREDD THAT HETRICK AND LUTER FROM OUR CORRECTIONS DIVISION TURN OUT TO HAVE BEEN RUNNING SOMETHING SIMILAR OFF THE BOOKS.
OFF THE BOOKS. CAN'T HAVE THAT.
WORD JUST CAME THROUGH. HETRICK'S ON HER WAY TO TITAN, LUTER'S GETTING HOSED OFF THE SLAB.
MIGHT BE ONE MORE KEY MAN OVER HERE—SEEMS TO BE GOING BY OSWALD SLUMP THESE DAYS—
I'VE SEEN THAT NAME. PIECE OF WORK.
LISTEN, I NEED TO HUSTLE TO CATCH MY STRAT-BAT HOME—
K.J.! DREDD! ROBO SAYS OUR PRESENTATION'S STARTING!
DREDD! I'LL CALL YOU ONCE CONTROL IS BACK UP HERE!
COSPLAY
GORILLA GUM
ALWAYS A PLEASURE, CLARENCE. WE'LL TALK.
RIGHT THROUGH HERE...

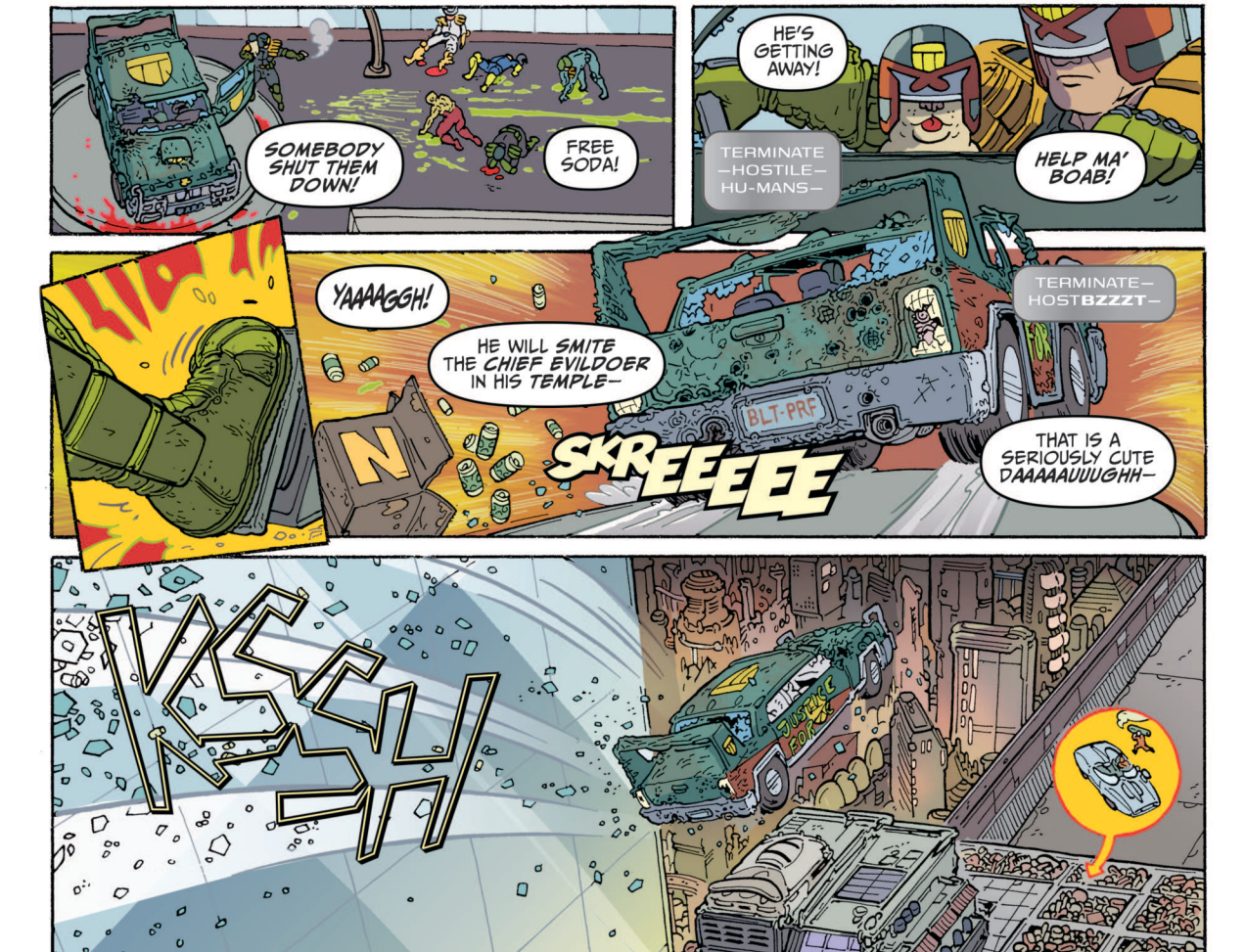
THIS FALL

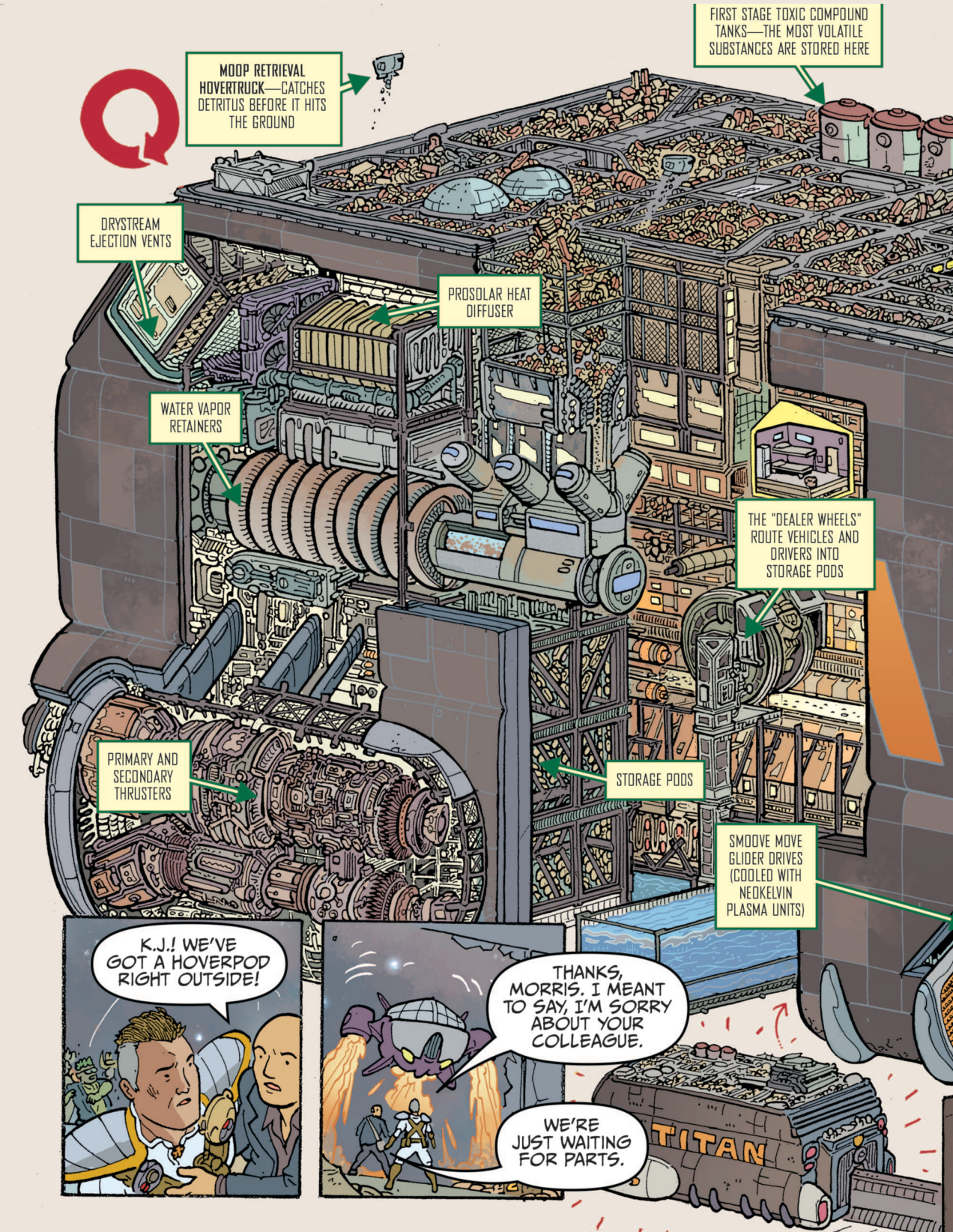
THERE'S A NEW LAW IN TOWN

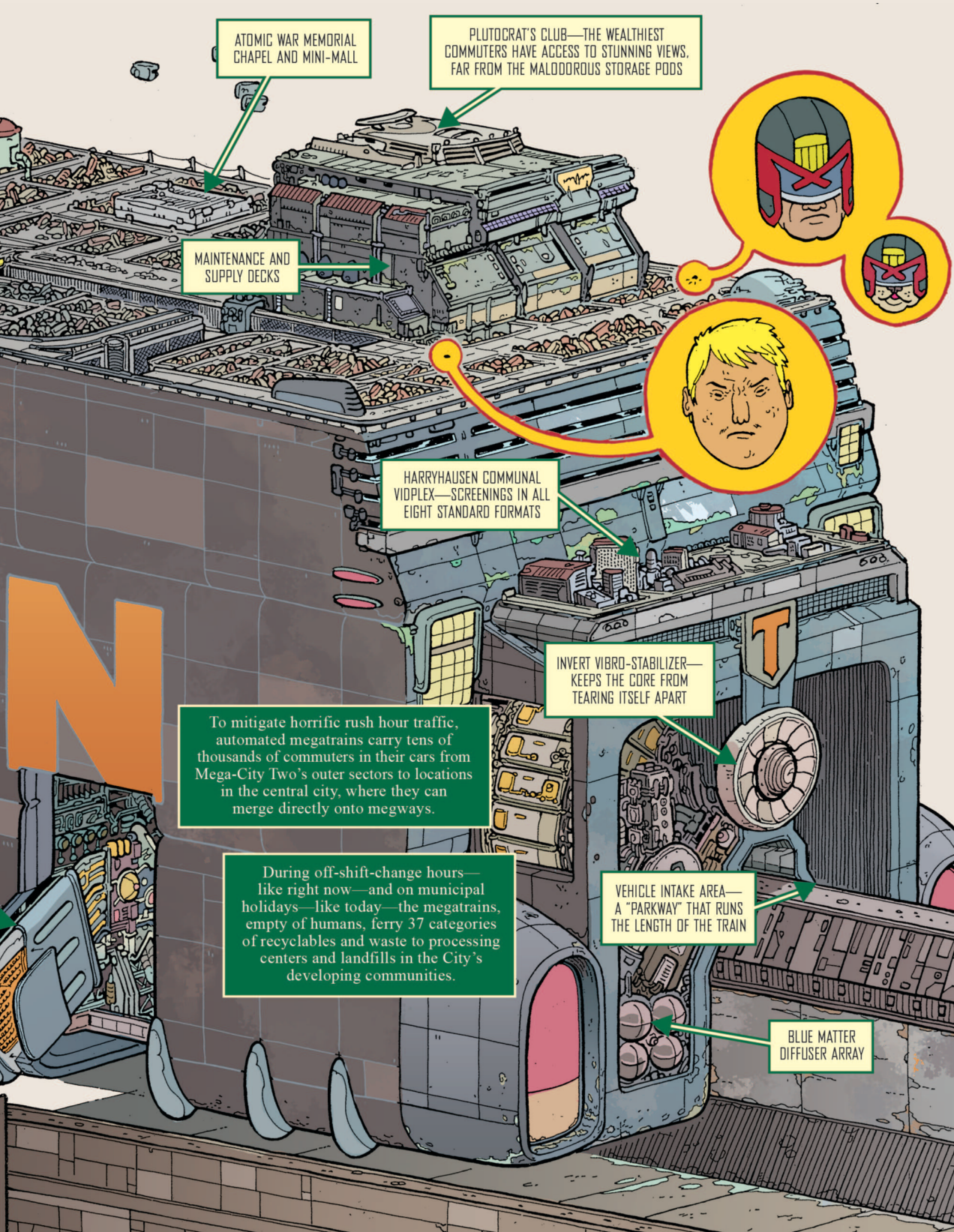

RARA RAVA
JUSTICE FORCE
WE'RE NOT DONE YET!
WE ALL KNOW THAT IT'S IMPORTANT TO SPREAD THE LOVE OF JUSTICE TO JUVES AND ELDSTERS ALIKE.
SO STARTING THIS FALL, WE'LL HAVE A VERY SPECIAL TIE-IN TO "JUSTICE FORCE," AIMED AT OUR YOUNGEST POTENTIAL PERPS.
TITAN
HE'S GOT THE CUTEST NOSE FOR CRIME YOU EVER DID SEE!
LET'S HEAR A BIG WEST COAST CHEER FOR...
...PUG DREDD!
PAK
KSSSS

BWOOOOM
JUSTICE FORCE
GET HIM!

HE KILLED THE CHIEF JUDGE!
GYAAAAGH!
OH JOVIS GRUD THE SECURITY BOTSAAAAH—
NO, HE SAVED THE CHIEF JUDGE!
SACRÉ GRUD!
TERMINATE —HOSTILE— HU-MANS—
99 RED! 99 RED!
TASTE THE BLOODY KNUCKLES OF DIVINE LAW, IMPERIALIST SCUM!
PAK
PLSSHHHH

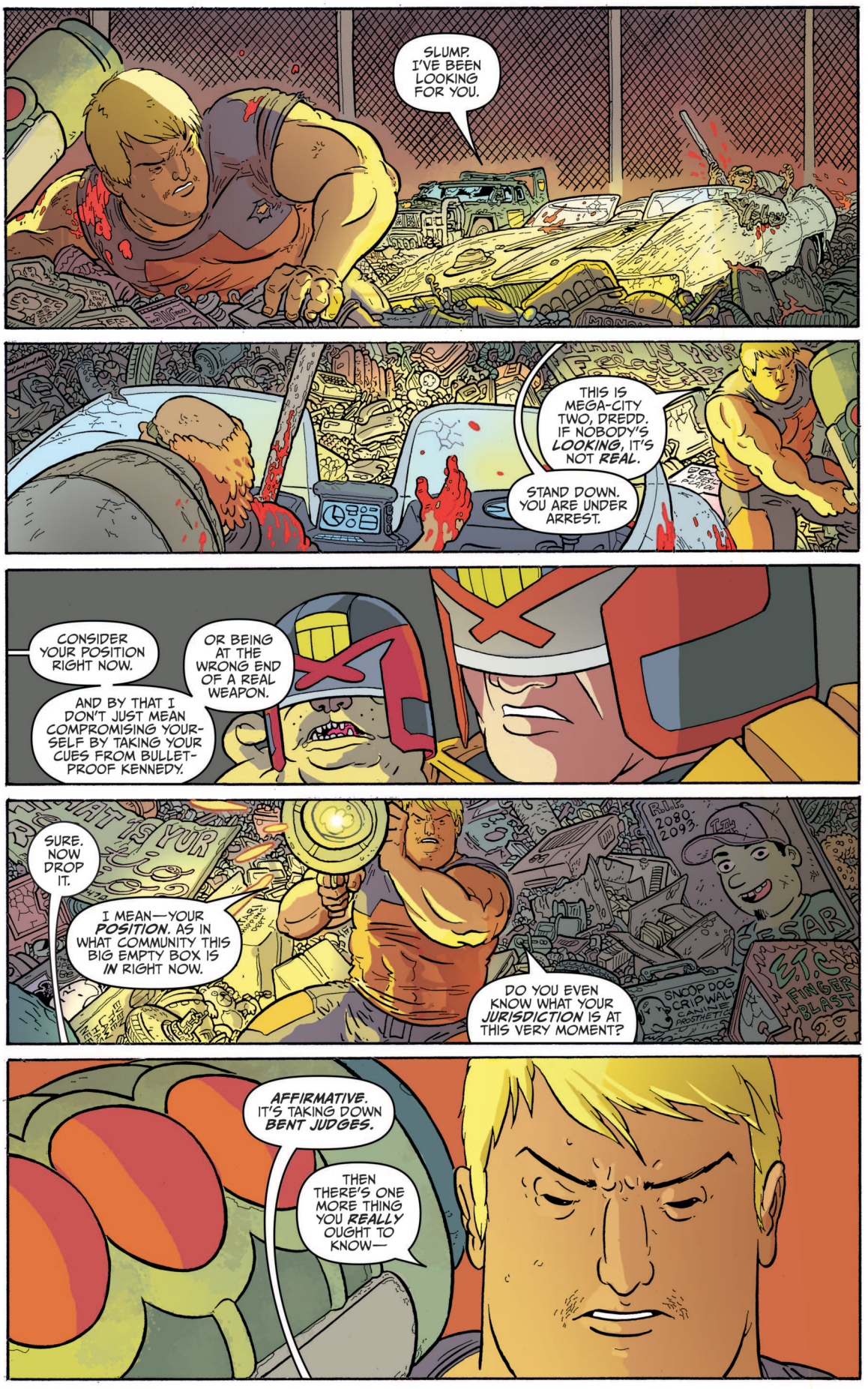

SOMEBODY SHUT THEM DOWN!
FREE SODA!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
TERMINATE —HOSTILE— HU-MANS—
HELP MA' BOAB!
YAAAGGH!
HE WILL SMITE THE CHIEF EVILDOER IN HIS TEMPLE—
TERMINATE— HOSTBZZZT—
THAT IS A SERIOUSLY CUTE DAAAAAUUUGHH—
BLT-PRF
SKREEEEEE
KSCH
JUSTICE FOR

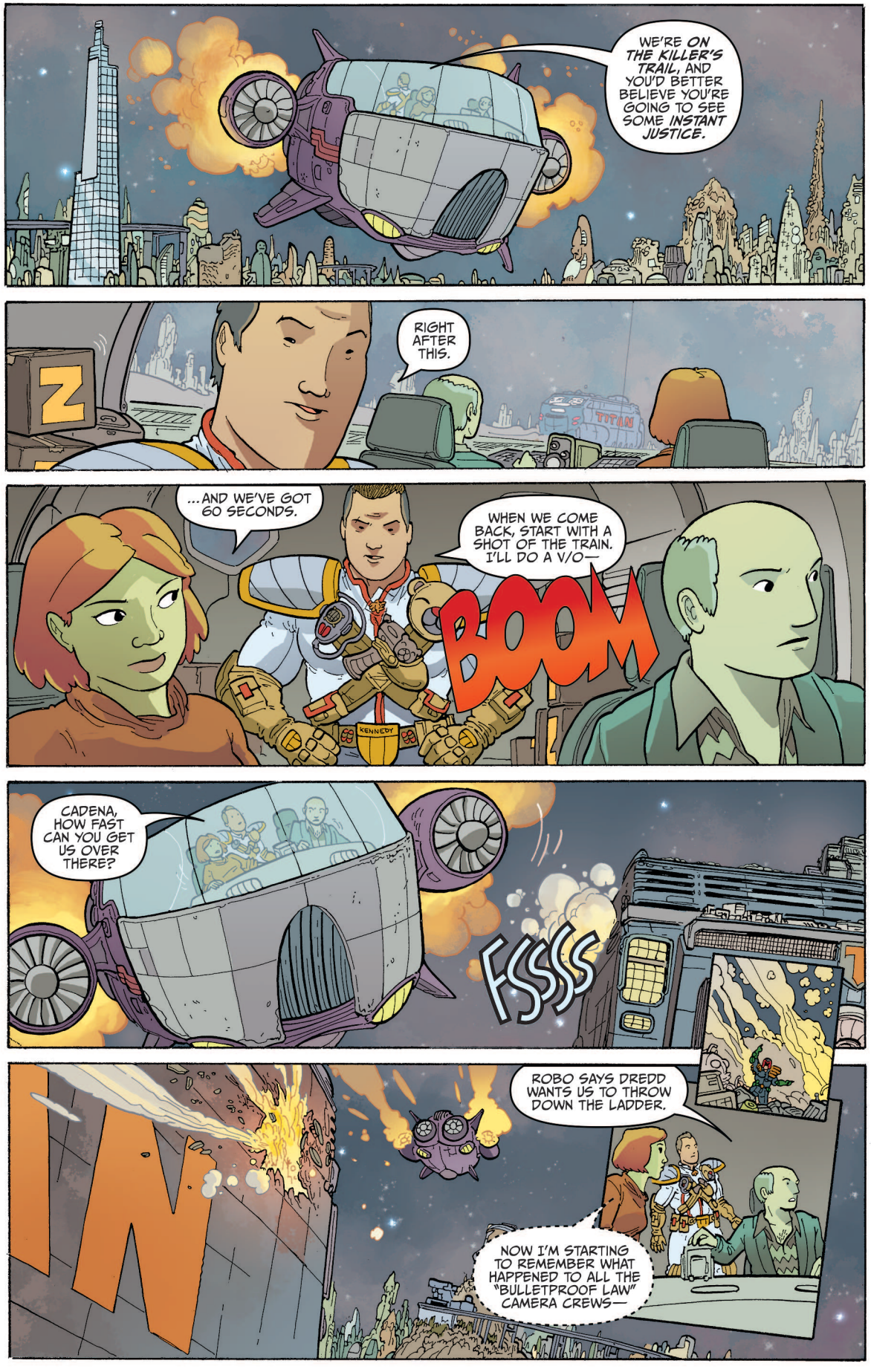

MOOP RETRIEVAL HOVERTRUCK—CATCHES DETRITUS BEFORE IT HITS THE GROUND
FIRST STAGE TOXIC COMPOUND TANKS—THE MOST VOLATILE SUBSTANCES ARE STORED HERE
DRYSTREAM EJECTION VENTS
PROSOLAR HEAT DIFFUSER
WATER VAPOR RETAINERS
THE "DEALER WHEELS" ROUTE VEHICLES AND DRIVERS INTO STORAGE PODS
PRIMARY AND SECONDARY THRUSTERS
STORAGE PODS
SMOOVE MOVE GLIDER DRIVES (COOLED WITH NEOKELVIN PLASMA UNITS)
K.J.! WE'VE GOT A HOVERPOD RIGHT OUTSIDE!
THANKS, MORRIS. I MEANT TO SAY, I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR COLLEAGUE.
WE'RE JUST WAITING FOR PARTS.
TITAN

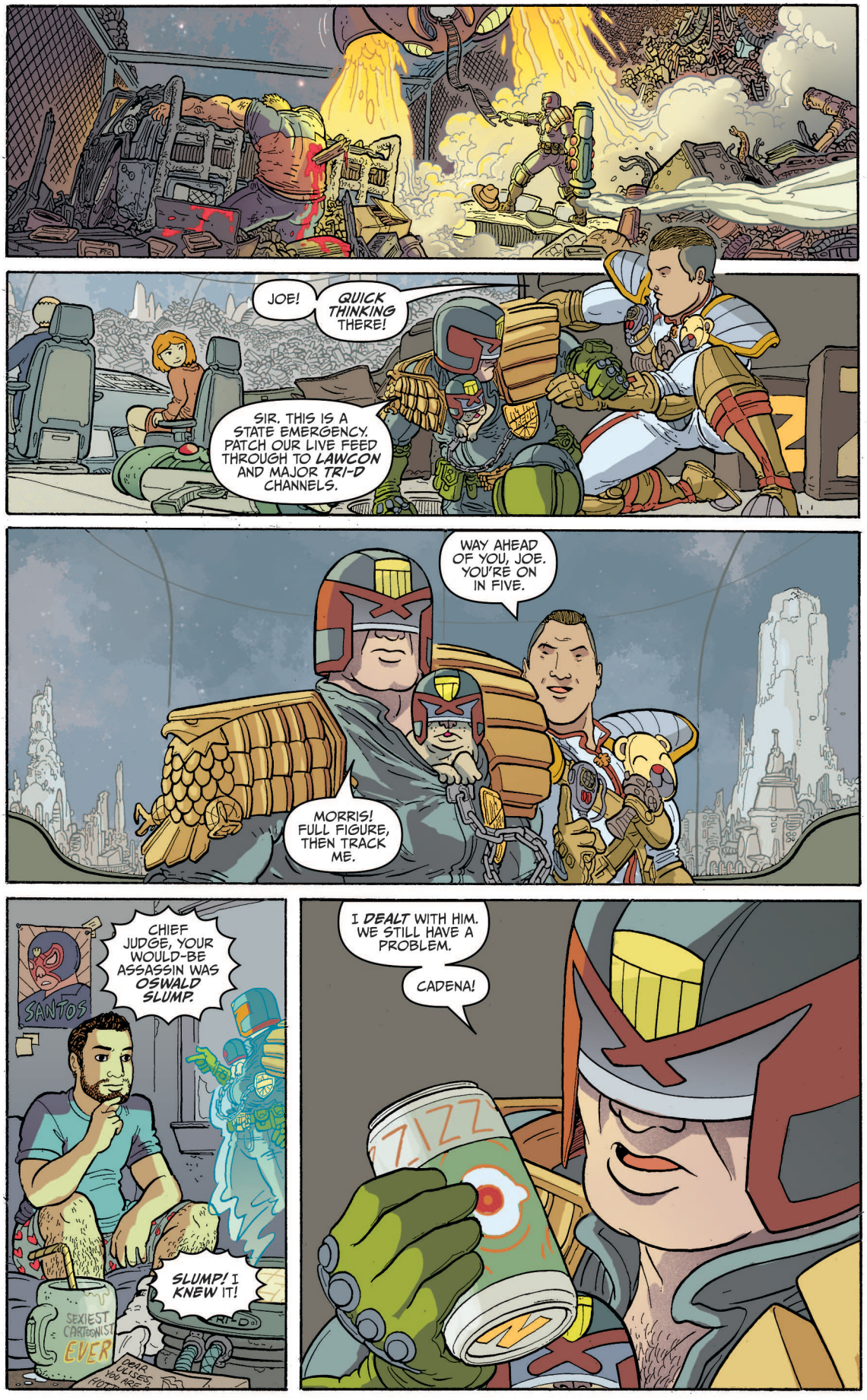

ATOMIC WAR MEMORIAL CHAPEL AND MINI-MALL
PLUTOCRAT'S CLUB—THE WEALTHIEST COMMUTERS HAVE ACCESS TO STUNNING VIEWS, FAR FROM THE MALODOROUS STORAGE PODS
MAINTENANCE AND SUPPLY DECKS
HARRYHAUSEN COMMUNAL VIDPLEX—SCREENINGS IN ALL EIGHT STANDARD FORMATS
INVERT VIBRO-STABILIZER—KEEPS THE CORE FROM TEARING ITSELF APART
To mitigate horrific rush hour traffic, automated megatrains carry tens of thousands of commuters in their cars from Mega-City Two's outer sectors to locations in the central city, where they can merge directly onto megways.
During off-shift-change hours—like right now—and on municipal holidays—like today—the megatrains, empty of humans, ferry 37 categories of recyclables and waste to processing centers and landfills in the City's developing communities.
VEHICLE INTAKE AREA—A "PARKWAY" THAT RUNS THE LENGTH OF THE TRAIN
BLUE MATTER DIFFUSER ARRAY

PAK
PAK
PAK
CUTE BULLETS YOU GOT THERE!
PAK
PAK
PAK

BOOM
PAK
PAK
THEY DO THE JOB.
KK-SSH

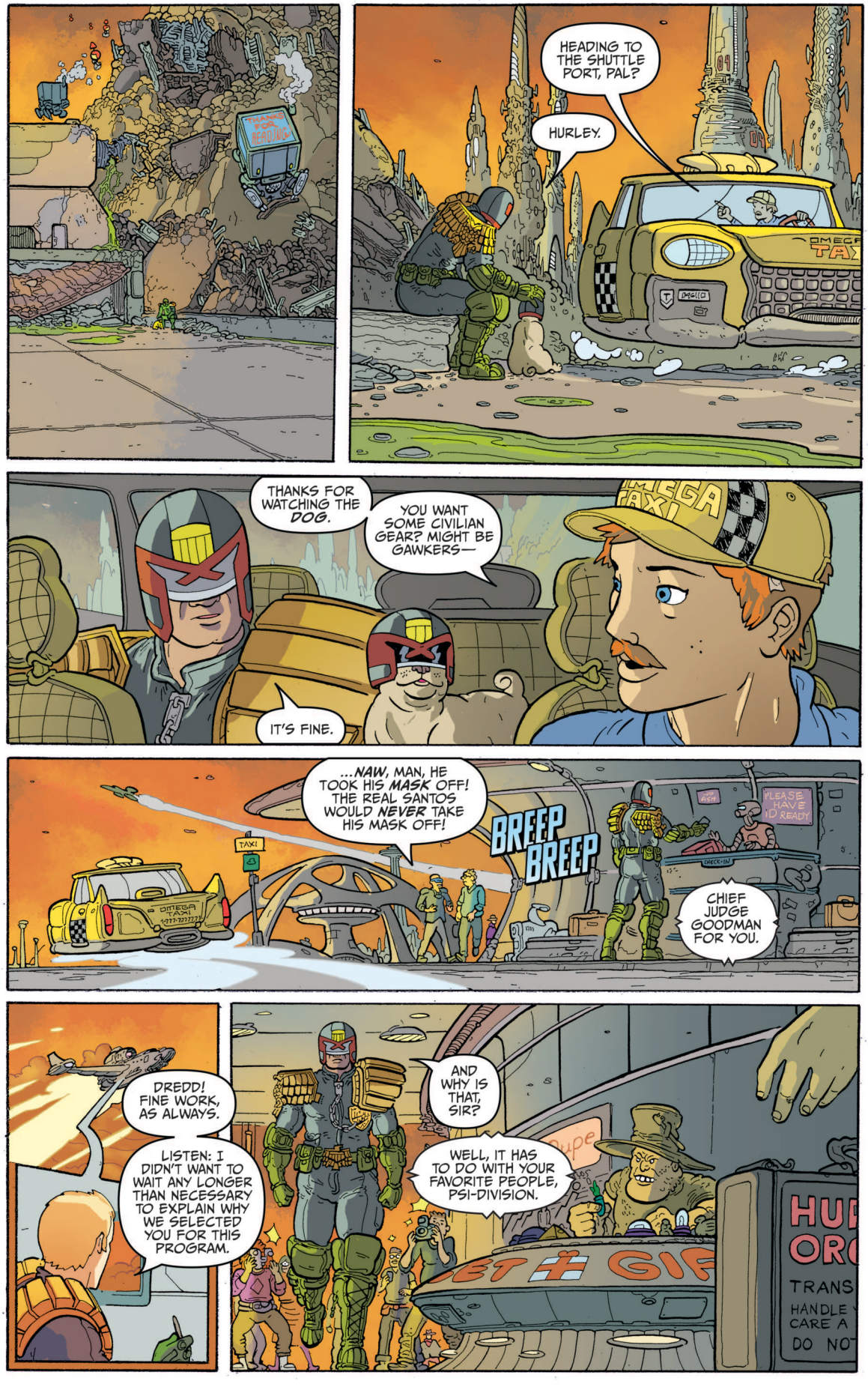

SLUMP. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.
THIS IS MEGA-CITY TWO, DREDD. IF NOBODY'S LOOKING, IT'S NOT REAL.
STAND DOWN. YOU ARE UNDER ARREST.
CONSIDER YOUR POSITION RIGHT NOW.
AND BY THAT I DON'T JUST MEAN COMPROMISING YOURSELF BY TAKING YOUR CUES FROM BULLETPROOF KENNEDY.
OR BEING AT THE WRONG END OF A REAL WEAPON.
SURE. NOW DROP IT.
I MEAN—YOUR POSITION. AS IN WHAT COMMUNITY THIS BIG EMPTY BOX IS IN RIGHT NOW.
DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT YOUR JURISDICTION IS AT THIS VERY MOMENT?
AFFIRMATIVE. IT'S TAKING DOWN BENT JUDGES.
THEN THERE'S ONE MORE THING YOU REALLY OUGHT TO KNOW—


WE'RE ON THE KILLER'S TRAIL, AND YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOME INSTANT JUSTICE.
RIGHT AFTER THIS.
...AND WE'VE GOT 60 SECONDS.
WHEN WE COME BACK, START WITH A SHOT OF THE TRAIN. I'LL DO A V/O—
BOOM
KENNEDY
CADENA, HOW FAST CAN YOU GET US OVER THERE?
FSSS
ROBO SAYS DREDD WANTS US TO THROW DOWN THE LADDER.
NOW I'M STARTING TO REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE "BULLETPROOF LAW" CAMERA CREWS—

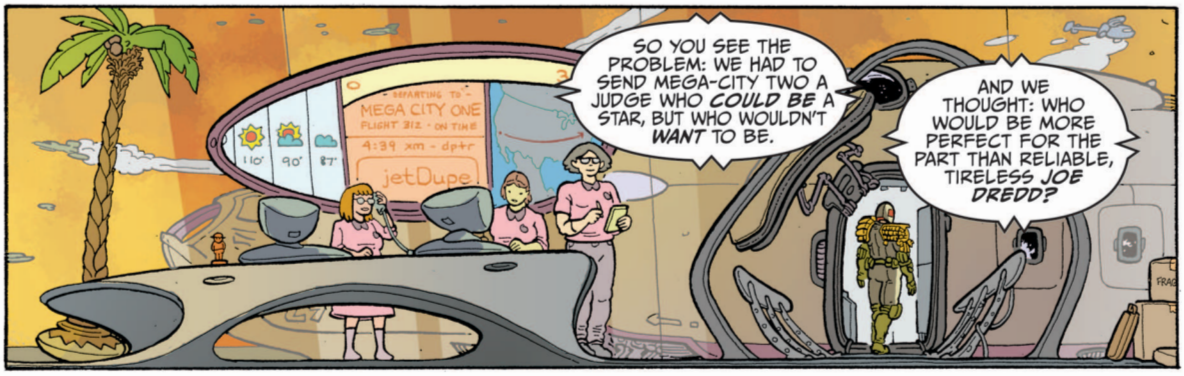

JOE!
QUICK THINKING THERE!
SIR. THIS IS A STATE EMERGENCY. PATCH OUR LIVE FEED THROUGH TO LAWCON AND MAJOR TRI-D CHANNELS.
WAY AHEAD OF YOU, JOE. YOU'RE ON IN FIVE.
MORRIS! FULL FIGURE, THEN TRACK ME.
CHIEF JUDGE, YOUR WOULD-BE ASSASSIN WAS OSWALD SLUMP.
SANTOS
SLUMP! I KNEW IT!
SEXIEST CARTOONIST EVER
I DEALT WITH HIM. WE STILL HAVE A PROBLEM.
CADENA!

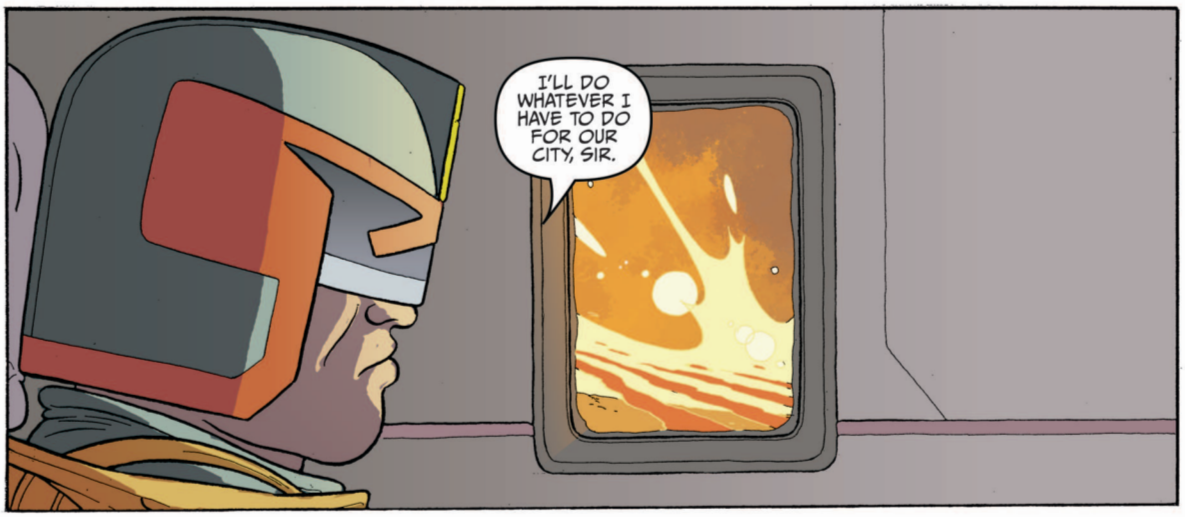
OFFICER.
GET AHEAD OF THE TRAIN. TAKE US RIGHT OVER THAT BEND IN THE TRACKS.
FSSS
JOE, ARE YOU SERIOUSLY—
YOU INVENTED THIS TRICK, SIR. I OWE YOU.
PAKOW
PULL UP. WIDE ANGLE.
KRAKOOM

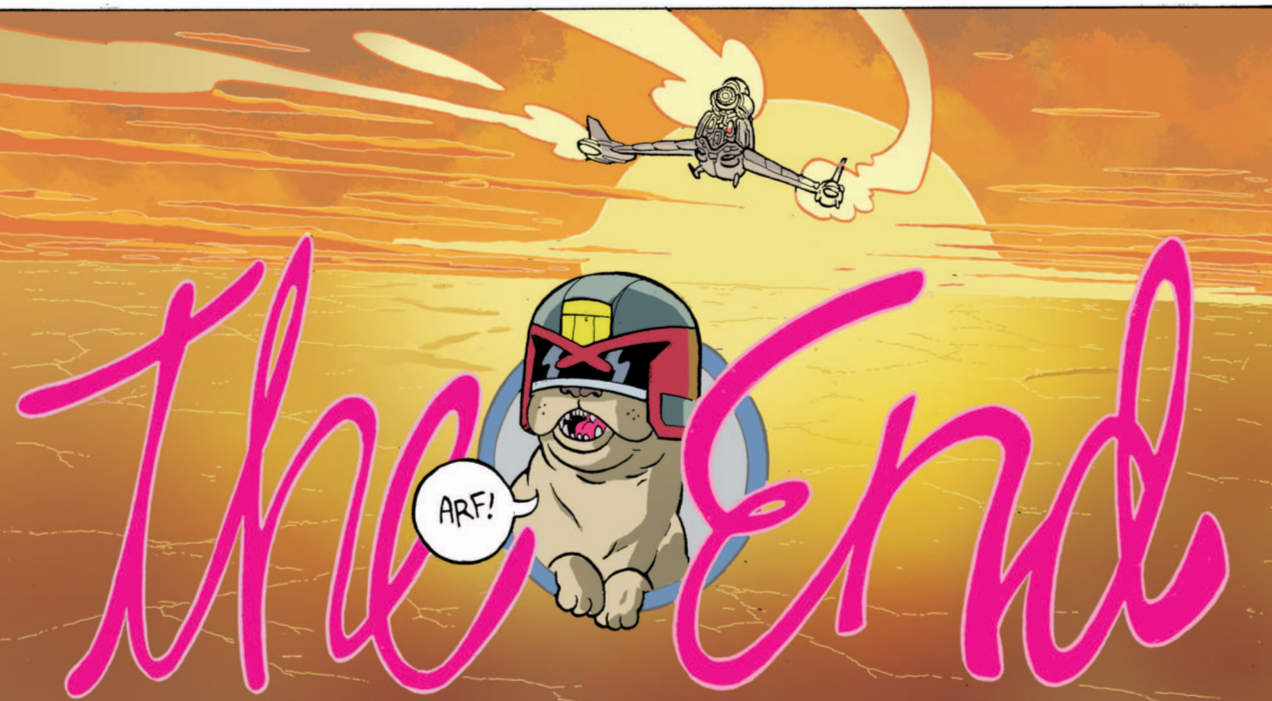
BRAAAAM
JUDGE DREDD! EVERYONE WATCHING DAHLIA STUDIOS' LIVE VID-FEED WANTS TO KNOW—WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
CREEP TOLD ME HE HAD ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES ON THAT MEGATRAIN TO TAKE OUT EVERYTHING FROM ANGEL'S FLIGHT TO THE PAJAMA GAME.
ONLY ONE BUILDING HAD ENOUGH SHIELDING TO KEEP THE CITIZENS SAFE.
WE ALL KNOW THAT PRESERVING JUSTICE MEANS MAKING SACRIFICES.
BUT LET ME BE CLEAR: THE MOUNTAIN OF JUSTICE WILL REBUILD!


THANKS FOR READING
HEADING TO THE SHUTTLE PORT, PAL?
HURLEY.
OMEGA TAXI
THANKS FOR WATCHING THE DOG.
YOU WANT SOME CIVILIAN GEAR? MIGHT BE GAWKERS—
IT'S FINE.
...NAW, MAN, HE TOOK HIS MASK OFF! THE REAL SANTOS WOULD NEVER TAKE HIS MASK OFF!
BREEP BREEP
TAXI
OMEGA TAXI
PLEASE HAVE ID READY
CHECK-IN
CHIEF JUDGE GOODMAN FOR YOU.
DREDD! FINE WORK, AS ALWAYS.
LISTEN: I DIDN'T WANT TO WAIT ANY LONGER THAN NECESSARY TO EXPLAIN WHY WE SELECTED YOU FOR THIS PROGRAM.
AND WHY IS THAT, SIR?
WELL, IT HAS TO DO WITH YOUR FAVORITE PEOPLE, PSI-DIVISION.
TRANS
HANDLE
CARE A
DO NO

OF COURSE. WHAT'D THEY COME UP WITH *THIS* TIME?
WELL, THERE WAS A LOT OF CHATTER FROM THE PRECOGS ABOUT THIS YEAR'S EXCHANGE WITH MC2.
YOU KNOW HOW THEY ARE.
THE GIST WAS THAT ONE OF OUR PEOPLE WOULD EITHER *UNWILLINGLY* BECOME A CELEBRITY OR GO ON TO *WILLINGLY* SLAUGHTER MILLIONS.


MEGA CITY ONE
jetDupe
SO YOU SEE THE PROBLEM: WE HAD TO SEND MEGA-CITY TWO A JUDGE WHO *COULD BE* A STAR, BUT WHO WOULDN'T *WANT* TO BE.
AND WE THOUGHT: WHO WOULD BE MORE PERFECT FOR THE PART THAN RELIABLE, TIRELESS *JOE DREDD?*


I'LL DO WHATEVER I HAVE TO DO FOR OUR CITY, SIR.


ARF!
The End

COVER GALLERY

ART BY NICK PERCIVAL

ERE!

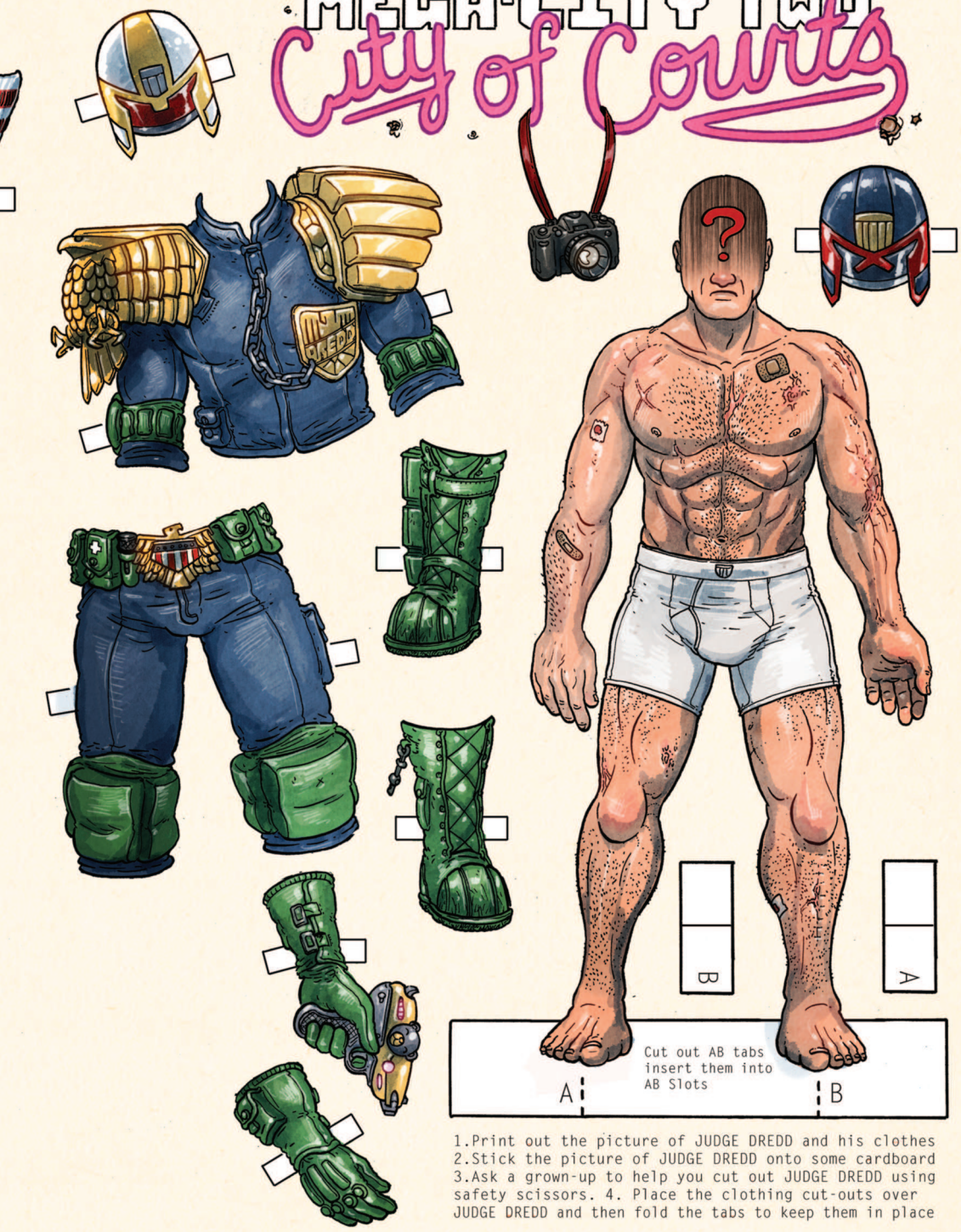
dahlia
KENNEDY

WHAT YOU NEED : Safety Scissors . Cardboard . Glue

JUDGE DREDD

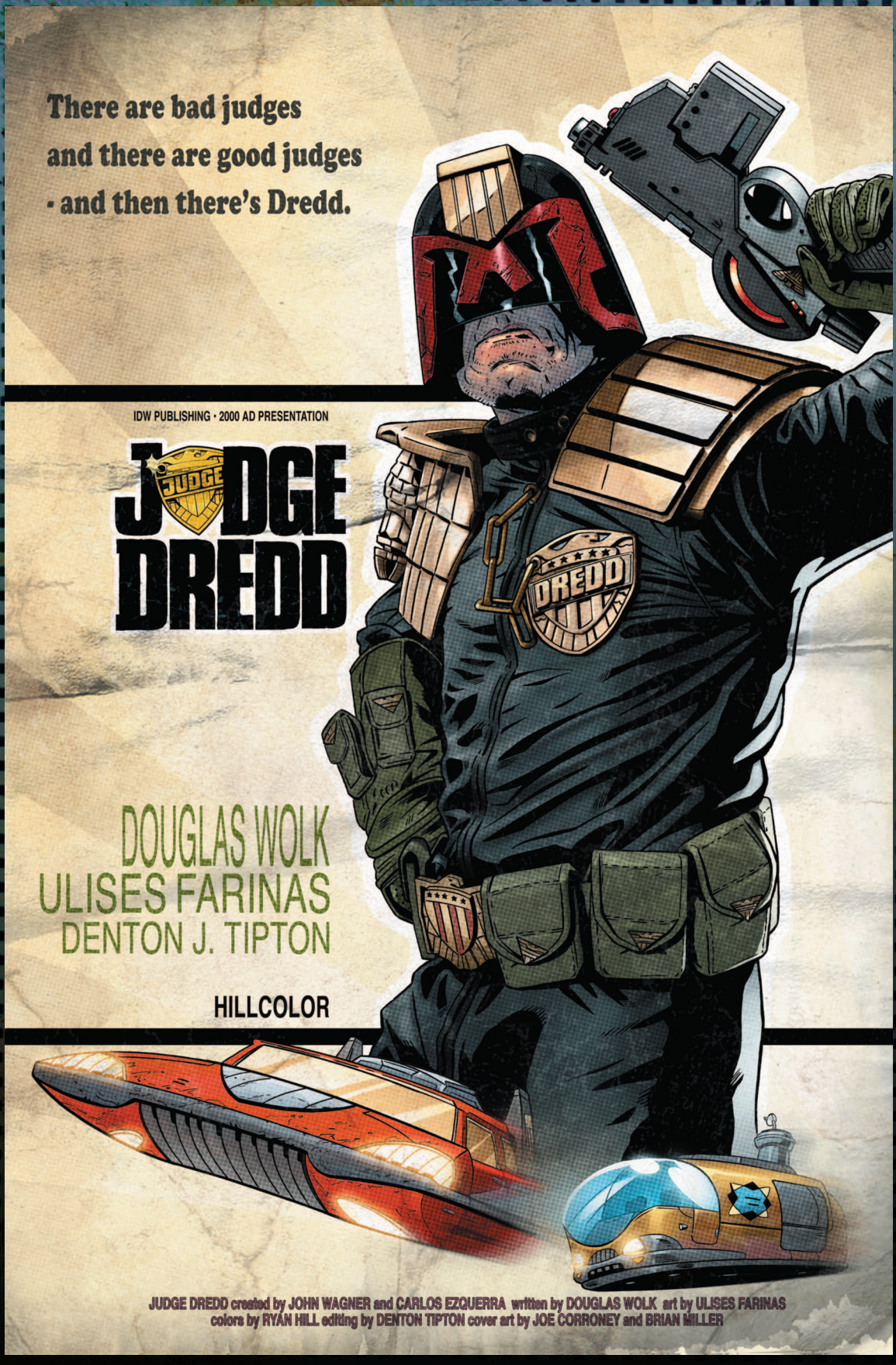
MEGA-CITY TWO

City of Courts



1.Print out the picture of JUDGE DREDD and his clothes
2.Stick the picture of JUDGE DREDD onto some cardboard
3.Ask a grown-up to help you cut out JUDGE DREDD using safety scissors. 4. Place the clothing cut-outs over JUDGE DREDD and then fold the tabs to keep them in place

ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY OWEN GIENI



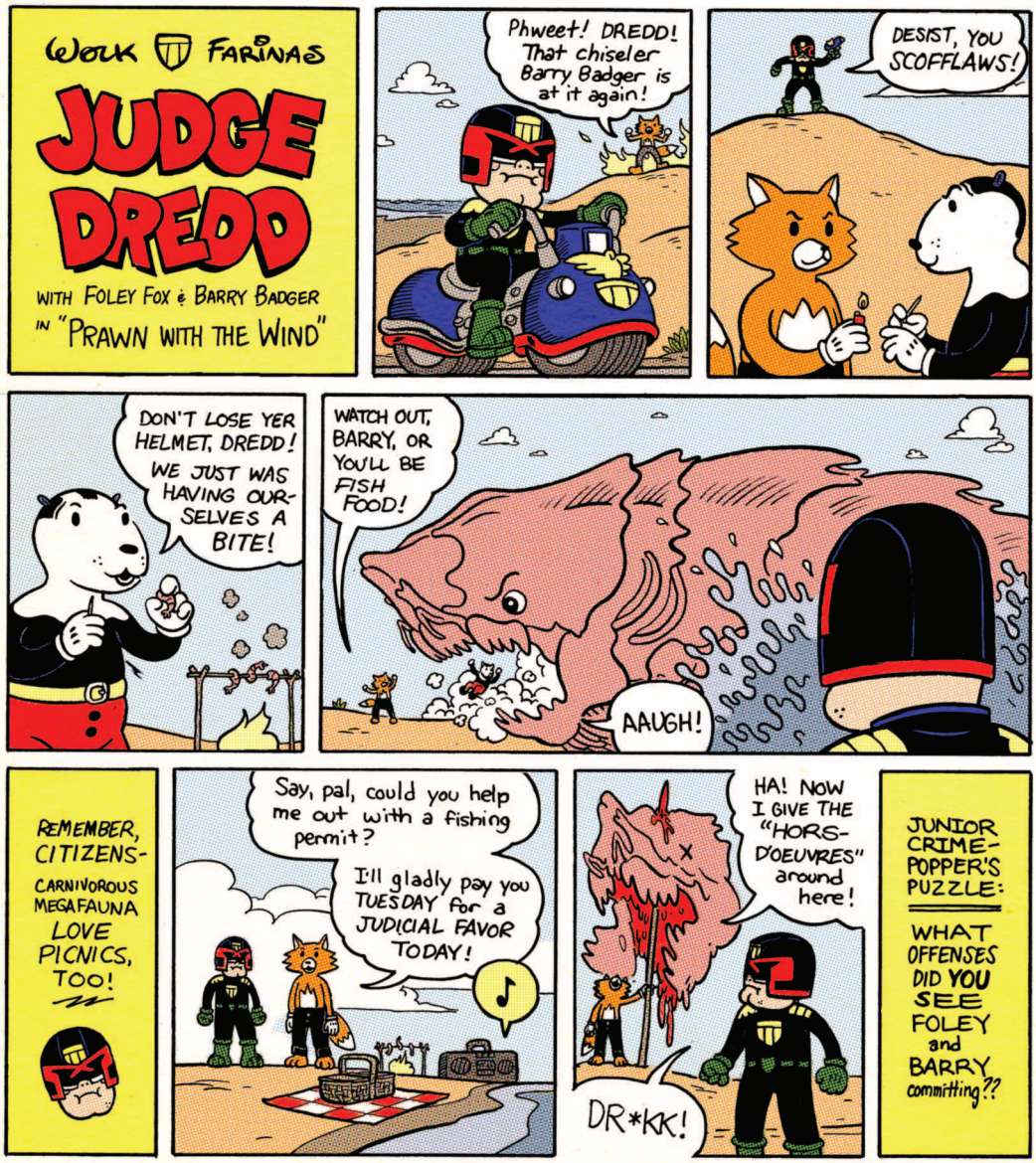
ART BY JOE CORRONEY, COLORS BY BRIAN MILLER

ART BY NAR!, COLORS BY TOM MASON

ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY OWEN GIENI

ART BY E.J. SU

JUDGE DREDD
MEGA-CITY TWO
City of Courts



ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY OWEN GIENI

JUDGE DREDD®

MEGA-CITY TWO

...WHERE NOTHING CAN POSSIBLY GO WORNG!

IDW Presents
"JUDGE DREDD: MEGA-CITY TWO"
"CITY OF COURTS"

STARRING
JUDGE DREDD

IDW

WRITTEN BY
DOUGLAS WOLK

DIRECTED BY
ULISES FARINAS

COLOR BY
HILLCOLOR

ART BY ROBERT HACK

ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY OWEN GIENI

ART BY DARICK ROBERTSON, COLORS BY DIEGO RODRIGUEZ

NOTES

BY DOUGLAS WOLK

ISSUE #1

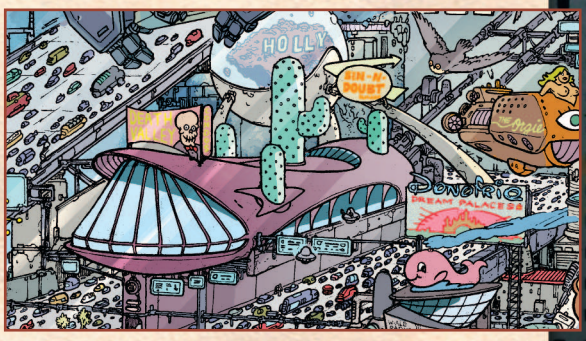
"West Coast Swing" was a Californian version of an East Coast dance style (Lindy Hop), and–as I realized once I'd been calling the first issue that for a while–the phrase resonates with John Wagner's "Texas City Sting," a very different sort of "Dredd-in-another-city" story.

Pg. 1: The opening sequence goes for cinematic gestures all the way, since this is our hooray-for-Hollywood issue. (And, in a story about laws that don't apply everywhere, Ulises casually breaks the "180 rule" right on the first page, and it totally works. Love it.)

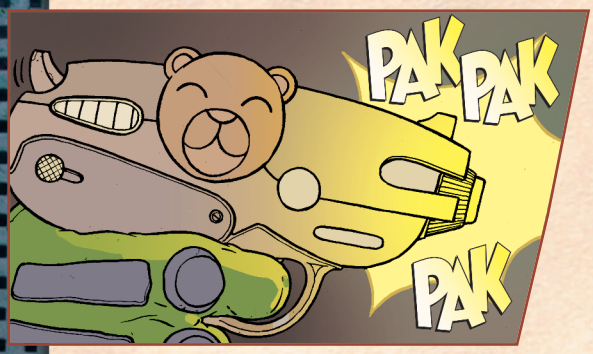
We wanted to establish right away that something's wrong here–that Dredd is far out of his element–and since he's so closely associated with his mammoth bike and gun, sticking him in a car was an appropriately incongruous image. The wheel-less cars are Ulises' idea; he noticed that a lot of early Dredd stories don't show wheels on vehicles, for some reason, and ran with it. He also worked out how that would function, as well as basically everything about Mega-City Two's road system.

The routine with neighborhoods named after 20th-century movies is, naturally, a salute to the running joke of Mega-City One blocks named after story-relevant 20th-century celebrities. I suspect I picked up the visual representation of overlapping/interrupting dialogue from Howard Chaykin's *American Flagg!*, the greatest American-invented example of dystopian, futuristic urban comics.

Setting the story in 2094 (five years before Dredd's first appearance in *2000 AD*) solved a couple of potential problems–for instance, that the MC2 Judges we've seen in stories set later on dress like their counterparts in MC1. The "five years earlier" trick also gave Ulises license to have some fun with Dredd's own costume design, which has changed repeatedly over the years. I don't know where he came up with those boots, but they're fantastic, and I think we can assume that they're a size too tight. The Dredd we're seeing here is as far off from the one in his first appearance as that one is from what he becomes by "The Apocalypse War." He's complete in a lot of ways, but he's still deferential to the chain of command in a way that he isn't as much later.



Pp. 2-3: This is Ulises' show (and Ryan's, too)! My description of this panel was something like 118 words, plus a picture of Carlos Ezquerra's first drawing of Mega-City One. Ulises and I had a long instant-message conversation about it while he was sketching it out, but I think I suggested something like three or four of the little gags; everything else is his. *Amazing*. The "Death Valley condos" bit is an allusion to Mike Davis's *City of Quartz: Excavating the Future in Los Angeles*, which was a huge influence on this story (see, for instance, the title of the book). Favorite Farinas joke that got obscured: the O'Shea Jackson Hyper Cube Zone, named after the L.A. resident better known as Ice Cube. For the sake of a better composition, Ulises also came up with the roadbot in the foreground–*after he'd already drawn everything behind it*.



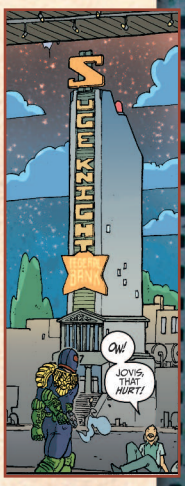
Pg. 4: The design of the teddy-bear gun was Ulises' idea; the bear is the state symbol of California!

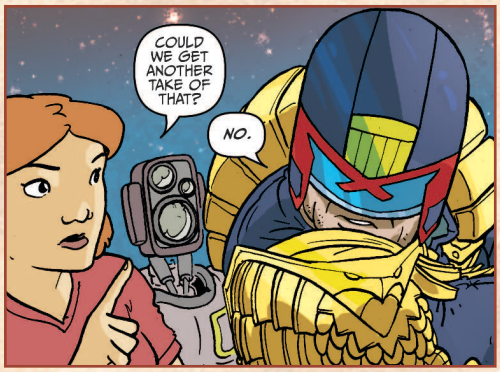
Pg. 5: Really nice "krish" sound effect from Tom Long–very Dave Sim, actually. It's only 2094, so Boing® hasn't been invented yet. But Sproing has! My internal rule was to not contradict anything in either the IDW *Judge Dredd* series or the British stories, and to avoid picking a side in cases where details of continuity were in dispute. (Do I have all those details stored in my head? Nope; John Caliber and Ivan Noel's "unofficial gazetteers" *City of Dredd* and *Worlds of Dredd* were very useful, and so was Wakefield Carter's magnificent Web site BARNEY.)

Pg. 8: By 2103 and "The Stookie Glanders," Mega-City One residents will be taking their stookie in pill form, but we like everything really fresh on the West Coast.

Pg. 9: The movie being shot is a period piece, the period is the 20th century, and that's long enough ago that nobody notices anachronisms that would be obvious to us. I still like our romantic heroine's line, even out of context. Plus, kickass MC Hammer type by Ulises. Ditto for the raging director, who's doing a "Duck Amuck" bit.

Pg. 11: As I originally wrote this scene, it was a complete mess, with complicated staging that would have been nearly impossible to draw. Ulises figured out how to make it much simpler, much funnier and much more effective, *and* threw in the amazing Suge Knight Federal Bank sign for free.

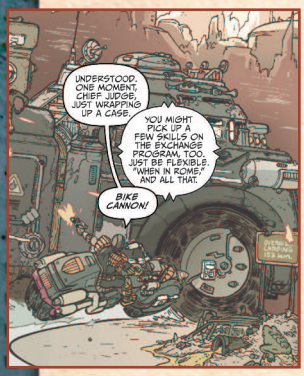




Pg. 12: I had to work in a very quick explanation of what "stookie gland extract" is and why it's a bad thing–surprisingly tough without captions to rely on–and figured that Dredd lecturing the actors would do it. And we finally have a better look at Ulises' wonderful design for Robo.

Pg. 13: Nice color shift from fake-nighttime interior to daytime exterior; thank you, Ryan!

So what would Judge slang for a stookie dealer be? I settled on "tuck," as in *Tuck Everlasting*. The recurring gag that reception is terrible in Mega-City Two not only makes the payoff here possible, it allowed me to let characters call each other by name more than they otherwise would–useful when we've got as many instances of people communicating with off-panel characters as we do here. The guy hawking photos at lower right is Ulises' dad.



Pg. 14: Matt Smith made some very helpful suggestions on structuring this issue, one of which was pointing out that the "shark out of water" effect would be blunted unless we got a reminder of what Dredd can do when he's in his element. Hence, exposition paired with ultra-violence in the grand (and hilarious) Farinas style. Also, I'm fond of scenes where Dredd yells the name of the weapon he's about to use–it's such a distinctive early John Wagner gesture. The letterhead at the top of the page, incidentally, is the same one that was used to send Dredd on his Luna-1 assignment.

Pg. 15: I love everything about the big panel where we return to the main timeline of the story and see Kennedy's reception area (and check out the way Ulises and Ryan use negative space to open up the tone of the page after the madness we've just seen), but I think I love the extension cord most of all. The video screen is Ulises' straight-up *Dark Knight Returns* move.

Pg. 16: "Bulletproof" Kennedy's nickname is the punch line to my favorite joke about California.

Pg. 18: Making the Mountain of Justice a big Judge head was Ulises' idea; it reminds me a bit of the Getty Center this way. The late Chief Judge Deren is named after *Meshes of the Afternoon* director Maya Deren, arguably the least Judge-like filmmaker in Hollywood history.

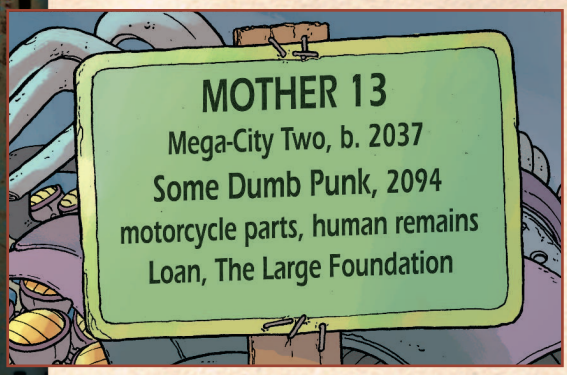
Four supporting characters, all introduced by name in the same panel! A Pat Mills move if ever I've seen one. (Their names, and what Dredd tells them here, are a tribute to another magnificent piece of L.A. culture.)

Pg. 19: The movie-title-derived names of Iron Eagle and Tintorera are a joke so obscure I'll just spell it out: the conflict we're seeing here is "jets" vs. "sharks."

Pg. 21: Hurley shares her name with two more wonderful West Coast musicians: singer/guitarist Michael Hurley and Minutemen drummer George Hurley. Not the last Minutemen homage in this book, either.

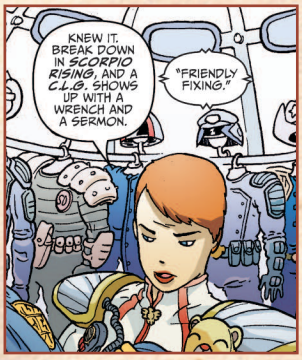
ISSUE #2

"Some Dreamers of the Golden Dream" is also the title of the first essay in Joan Didion's *Slouching Towards Bethlehem*. The "golden dream" of California is the idea that you can move out there and everything will be utopian forever–for some values of utopia, which are not always the same. The three big groups of golden-dreamers I was conflating and parodying throughout this issue were the Hell's Angels around the time Hunter S. Thompson wrote his amazing book *Hell's Angels: The Strange and Terrible Saga of the Outlaw Motorcycle Gangs*, the Children of God as they were in the early '70s, and the cult of Californian art–specifically around the Ferus Gallery artists of the early '60s and the related group of "finish fetish" artists who made their work out of the new Californian industrial materials.



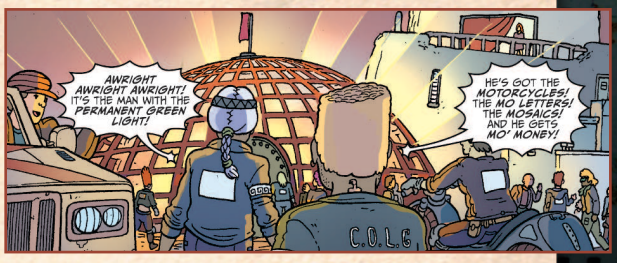
Pg. 1: Mother 13's name is a riff on Father Yod (of Ya Ho Wha 13), various high-ranking biker-gang dudes known as "Mother," etc.–and it's also a reference to *The Best Show on WFMU*'s character Corey Harris, of the god-awful alt-rock band Mother 13. No relation to the mutant Father from Michael Carroll's Dredd story "California Babylon" a couple of years ago.

What Fiery Jacq is doing here is a variation on what both the Children of God and the Hell's Angels did. CoG members would seduce lonely people to get them into the group, a practice known as "flirty fishing" (cf. "friendly fixing" on the next page). The Angels, who had serious PR problems, made a habit of helping motorists whose cars had broken down, and giving them a card that would let them know "you have been assisted by the Hell's Angels." "The Burning Museum" is a nod to Ed Ruscha's painting "The Los Angeles County Museum On Fire."



Pg. 2: Love the little Strontium Dog outfit Ulises snuck into Hurley's wardrobe.

Pg. 4: Of course Dredd is referred to as "The Man," because that's what he is–in the sense of "we want to be free to ride our machines without being hassled by the Man." He's playing the laconic type because the operation depends on his keeping his mouth shut, basically. (Ulises' stroke of genius was linking him to The Dude by way of the WITE RUSN logo on his jacket.)

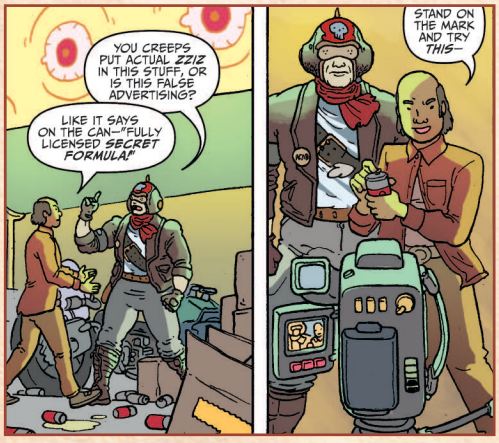


Pg. 7: It's occasionally been suggested that one corollary to Dredd being a great street Judge is that he's hopeless at other disciplines. He's nearly incapable of being anything other than blunt and straightforward–but, of course, telling the C.L.G.'s the truth about where he learned to fight is the fastest way to make them think he's kidding and get on their good side.

Pp. 8–9: This project's resident West Coast hip-hop enthusiast U. Farinas told me, at some point early on, "you know what's awesome California sci-fi? Tupac's 'California Love' video!" Which, as it turns out, is set in 2095: perfect! I had some exposition to get out of the way, so I figured why not just make it rhyme and scan like Dr. Dre's verse? And then of course Ulises knocked it out of the park.

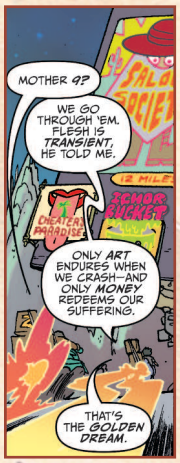
Leon Large's name is a riff on a joke from *Airplane!*, but also echoes other fashion-business people we've seen in Dredd stories (like the Yess family), as well as the name of a famous L.A. patron of the arts. Large kneepads are as much a crucial accessory for the C.L.G.'s as Levi's denims were for the Angels.

Pg. 10: The C.L.G.'s are not the only gang of high-aesthetic bikers around: "cannibal dynamo" is a phrase from Allen Ginsberg's "Howl."



Pg. 11: Ulises designed the Zzizzypop logo and can (which we first saw way back on the first page of issue #1); I suggested R. Crumb's cover for *Zap Comix* #0 as a reference point. Oh my God do I love that can design. I would drink that stuff. And of course The Man can't stop talking like a Judge. Shush, The Man.

Pg. 12: Jacq assumes that that the first thing The Man is going to want to do is get an endorsement deal and put some money in his wallet. It doesn't even occur to Dredd that he's supposed to play along; the idea is impermissible to him, as so many ideas are.



Pg. 13: "Saloon Society" is another phrase from Thompson's *Hell's Angels*: a quotation from the California Attorney General's report on the Angels, about how their victims and witnesses are "vulnerable to the mores of 'saloon society.'"

Pg. 14: Ulises sent me a lot of notes on how the various traffic-related technology in Mega-City Two works; most of the captions describing the traffic knot were actually written by him. An Easter egg here is that "family man" is a Mega-City One Justice Dept. code word for undercover Judges to identify themselves–but maybe Dredd's just threatening the gate Judge by hinting at his gang/cult affiliation. Same result either way.

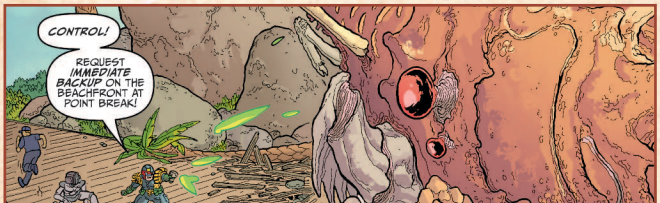
Pg. 15: Dredd's trying to get some information out of Jacq, but he is also, naturally, thinking about Rico, which is what he does any time his id starts to even faintly assert itself or when he starts thinking about the possibility of doing something "wrong." The two cultists going forehead-to-forehead at lower right are in a pose from the all-time champion in the "California comics with cops on the cover" category, *Love & Rockets* #33.

Pg. 16: That is a hell of a lot of information that Ulises and Ryan get across visually in a six-panel page. (Love how the lighting changes as the bikes collide.) L.A. residents invariably refer to big highways with the definite article; there are just a lot more of them by the time of our story.

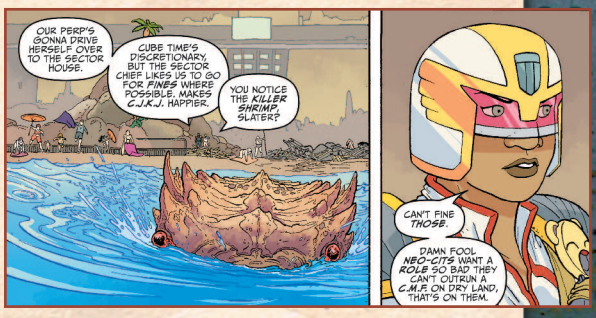
Pg. 17: I had to look up the ACAB badge that Ulises gave The Man: "All Coppers Are Bastards."

ISSUE #3

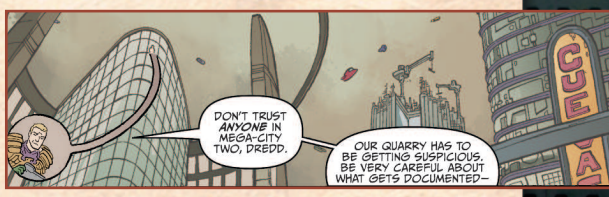
Pg. 4: I believe it was partly the gigantic man-eating shrimp that sold Ulises on the *Mega-City Two* pitch, so that worked out nicely. Did you know that shrimp don't have mouths as such but "mouthparts"? Eeeeee.



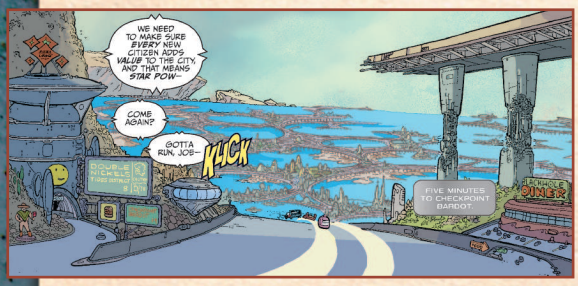
The Blue Pacific is identified as such in the map of Dredd's world that ran in *2000 AD* in 1993; as well as being a nice counterpart to John Wagner and Alan Grant's brilliant idea of the Black Atlantic, the name made me think of the Blue Lagoon in Iceland, whose gorgeous waters are pretty much the color Ryan gives them here, because of the dead algae in them.



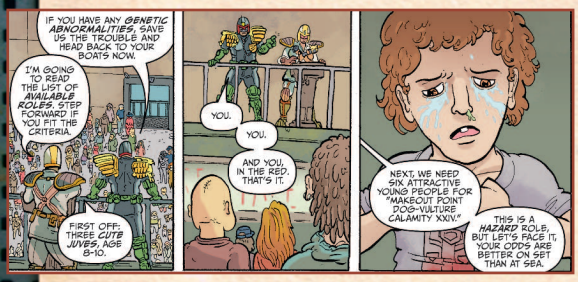
Pg. 5: In MC1, punishments seem to mostly involve incarceration, but that's expensive (as Al Ewing's "The Bean Counter" points out). MC2's mutable laws jail its poorer citizens, but in relatively wealthy areas, where violent crime isn't as much of an issue, they're designed to keep money flowing back to city government, which is awfully expensive; the infrastructure of getting water everywhere inland it needs to go practically breaks the budget by itself (and it's not exactly cheap in present-day California).



Pg. 6: I love Ulises' design for whichever MC1 building that is (maybe the Grand Hall) in 2094: eagle-shaped, with lots of windows. "Double Nickels," besides being a movie title, is a riff on The Minutemen's album *Double Nickels on the Dime*—as great a record, and as great a title, as has ever come out of Southern California's punk scene. The Minutemen were, specifically, from San Pedro, so that's where Double Nickels is.



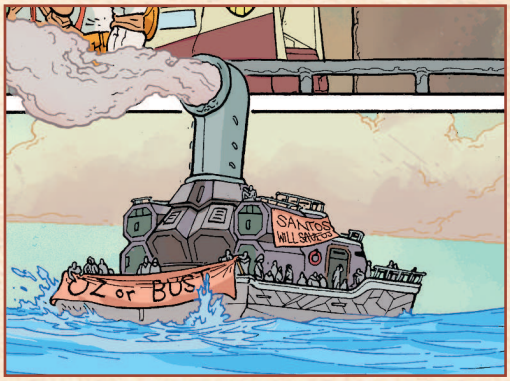
Pg. 7: When Ulises came up with the roadbots, he worked out a bunch of stuff about their habitats and tide-pool ecology; the cloverleaves-to-nowhere, built out of reprocessed garbage and extending into the ocean, are his idea, and they might be my favorite thing about this episode.



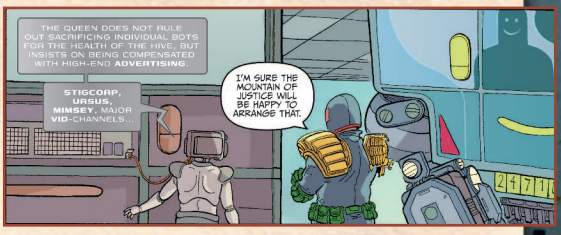
Pg. 8: Checkpoint Bardot (whose name is inspired by "bardo" as well as Brigitte) exists because MC2's economy depends heavily on the movie/vid industry, and the only way for most people to immigrate there is to land a role. So waves of asylum-seekers land at the checkpoints for open casting calls; you get one shot at "auditioning" for citizenship. Roles can be exceptionally dangerous, especially for extras–as we mentioned in the first episode, the vogue is for "authentic cinema," with real actors and no special effects, so even blockbusters are made more or less Dogme 95-style. Most of the refugees who arrive at the checkpoints are hoping to trade up to possible doom from certain doom, basically.

Uranium City, by the way, is a real place, and also the setting for the Dredd spinoff series *Harmony*.

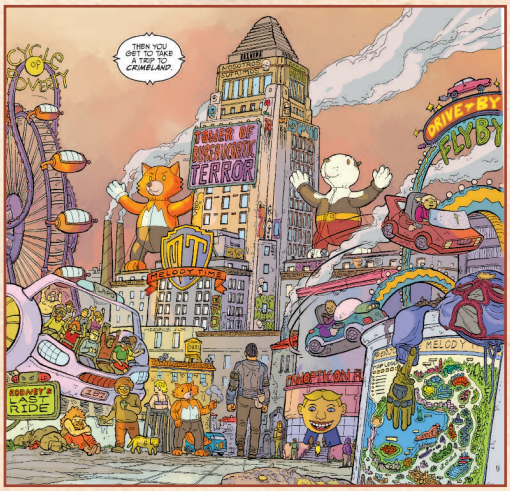
Pg. 9: Who doesn't like Frida Kahlo?



Pg. 14: "Oz" is the Australian Mega-City, as seen in the long Dredd storyline of the same name.

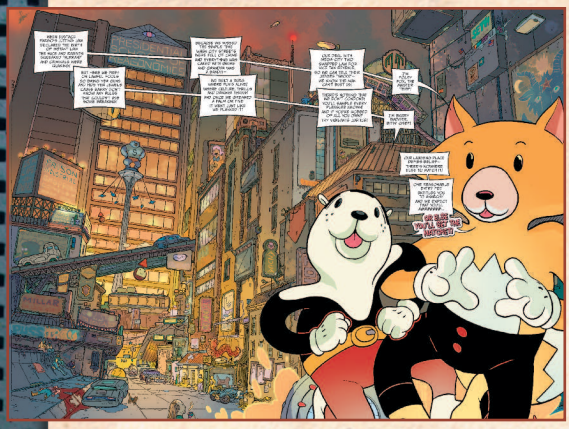


Pg. 19: I tried to sneak references to every previous Dredd-universe story that showed bits of pre-"Judgment Day" Mega-City Two into this story somewhere; StigCorp figured prominently in the *Chopper* storylines "Song of the Surfer" and "Earth, Wind and Fire," and Mimsey comes from Dave Stone's Dredd prose novel *Wetworks*. (Ursus is Ulises' invention.)



Pg. 22: The gags in the final panel, from the *Amazing Spider-Man* #50 homage to "Rodney's Last Ride" to the Coney Island-style panopticon, are all Ulises'. You know, for all the artists he gets compared to, I don't think many people mention Will Elder.

ISSUE #4



Pp. 2-3: There's a lot of exposition in this little song (whose rhyme scheme is very Gilbert and Sullivan, but I also imagine Barry singing his lines in a kind of Bugs Bunny-ish outer-borough accent). The "Grandpa was a bandit" bit is a joke about Walt Disney's explanation of the design of Main Street U.S.A. ("For those of us who remember the carefree time it recreates, Main Street will bring back happy memories. For younger visitors, it is an adventure in turning back the calendar to the days of grandfather's youth.")

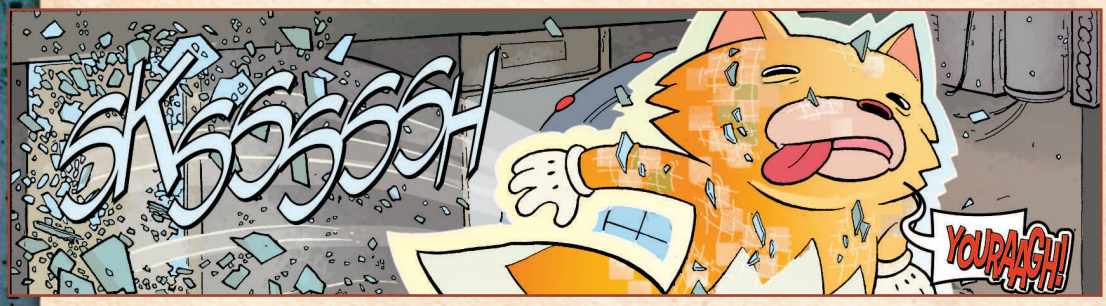
We've seen a couple of lawless entertainment enclaves before in *Judge Dredd* stories-there's the Las Vegas sequence in "The Cursed Earth," and the floating pleasure island of "Sin City" (which, come to think of it, actually has its own theme song too). This is a very, very cynical take on anarchism; while several of my favorite comics writers ever, particularly comics writers named Alan, are enthusiastic and eloquent proponents of it, I fear I can't quite go there myself.

Of course Barry and Foley are facing us. Their whole *raison d'être* is breaking the fourth wall… but breaking the fourth wall of a movie, not a comic book.

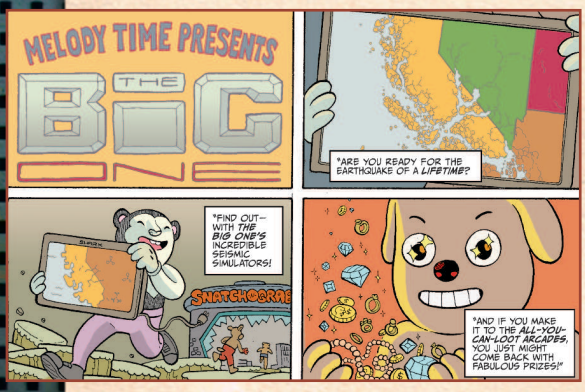
Pg. 6: It's officially called "Melody Time," not "Crimeland." They don't like that nickname. The clean T-shirt that Caples changes into was an inspired bit of improvisation from Ulises; the first time we see the Dahlias' van, it has a "Black Dahlia" logo on it (because I'd written "the black Dahlia van" in the script). So he decided that Black Dahlia was the equivalent of, say, Fox Searchlight. Also inspired: Barry and Foley constantly changing their shapes to riff on whatever's happening, throughout the issue.

Pg. 8: Santos-name, costume, and everything-was Ulises' creation: he sent me a text one day with a sketch he'd done, and it took about twelve minutes for Santos' back-story and his role in Mega-City Two to click into place for me. Then I went back and snuck a reference to him into issue #1, just so we could set up his appearance as early as possible. Nice entry line he's got, too. And the "animated" style for this and the other interludes in this issue makes me ridiculously happy.

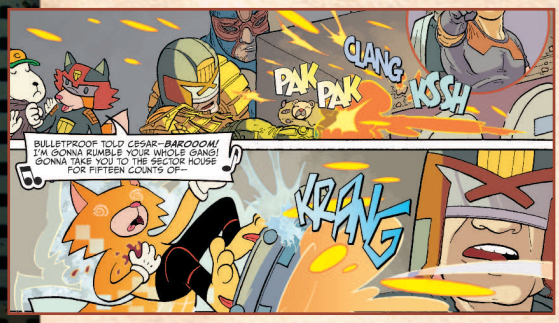
Pg. 11: Ulises was itching to draw a Mk. I Lawgiver, and I figured out how one could tie this issue's plot together, but that meant I had to explain what one does. Fortunately, Barry and Foley are only too happy to jump in with exposition, whether or not it's needed.



Pg. 12: Foley also provides relevant sound effects whenever he gets the opportunity, because, well, "Foley." Hence the "Wilhelm/Howie" joke.



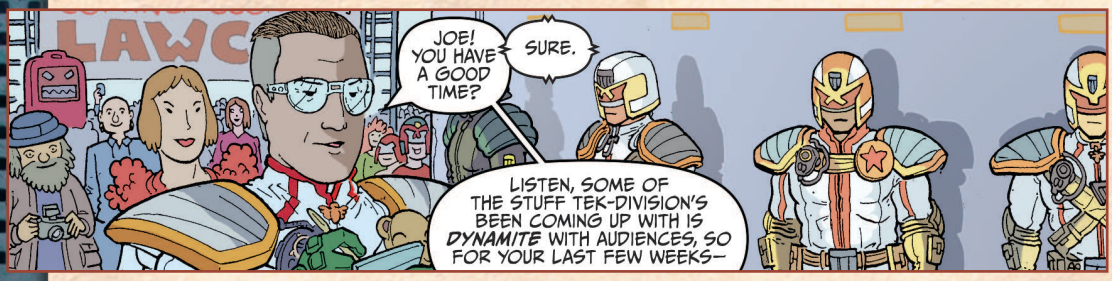
Pg. 14: There are all sorts of San Andreas Fault jokes that could be made, but the fault line doesn't actually get triggered in Dredd's timeline until "Judgement Day."



Pg. 16: Oh, man, are we finally going to find out what the deal is with Cesar?!... Well, a little of it. (Especially when Barry and Foley play Cesar and Kennedy in panel 3.) One of my favorite John Wagner moves ever is one he pulls off in "Day of Chaos": introduce new characters, make it clear that they're in a position to explain what's going on, and then kill them before they get a chance to do so… The final, rhyming sound effect in Barry and Foley's "Stagger Lee"-esque song is a direct homage to the "Apocalypso" routine in "The Apocalypse War."

Pp. 18–19: This was the trickiest formal experiment of the whole series—a big fight scene, translated in (almost) real time to the happy-fun cartoon idiom of Melody Time and its associated values, except that Barry gets shot before the "inventivator engines" can convert the last few lines of dialogue. I also managed to get the lost Dredd-universe oath "Oh my dok!" in there. Note the basic rule of Mega-City Two at work here: when you surrender control of how you're represented, everything immediately goes straight to hell.

Pg. 21: Right, so what I was saying about how much I love Wagner's trick of killing characters just as they're about to explain what's happening? That again. It takes a while for "old-fashioned riot gel" to melt; riot foam is "new" as of "Brainblooms," which happens five years after this story, but let's just say the gel is an older technology.

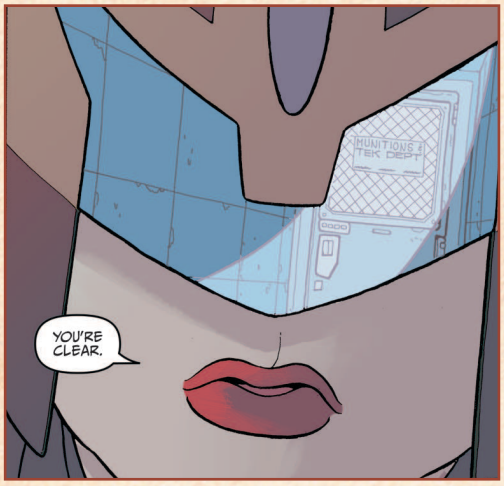


Pg. 22: Kennedy is looking over some of the early installations for Lawcon; what's in the background behind him is the evolution of MC2's Judge uniform.

ISSUE #5

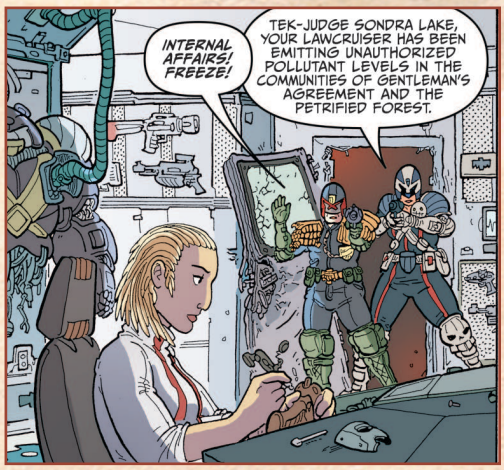
The title of this issue comes from a Kinks record, but it's also an allusion to one of the great lines of Wagner's script for "America": "You're not the only one in show business." The conceit of the episode is that everyone is constantly saying (or doing) things that are (or appear) different from what they mean, or are completely misunderstood, or both. That's showbiz! But that's also Castiglione's "art of the courtier"–another way in which MC2 is the "city of courts."

You can read this issue as the episode in which Dredd learns that Kennedy is actually on the up-and-up, saves him from an assassin, dispatches the criminal for whom he's been searching since the beginning of the story, and ultimately rescues hundreds of thousands of citizens. You can also read it as the episode in which Dredd learns that what he's been doing this whole time was pointless, Kennedy humiliates him in front of his boss, and Dredd shoots Kennedy and blows up the Mountain of Justice. Both are effectively true.



Yes, that's me, Ulises, and Ryan being beheaded by the security bot on the cover. I also love how the "W" in LAWCON incorporates the helmet design.

Pg. 1: Kicking it off with a super-literal lights-camera-action synch-to-the-sound moment. Ulises designed all the MC2 uniforms so that their Judges' eyes can be seen–with the exception of Internal Affairs'. Nice touch.



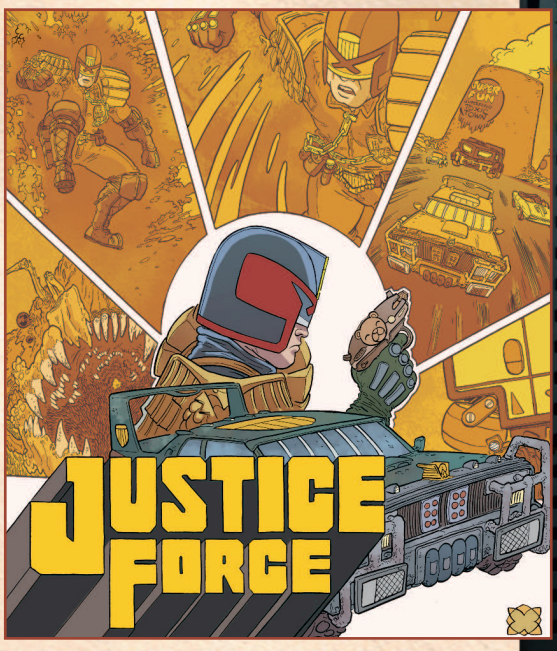
Pg. 2: I had fun flipping the conventions of the "SJS grilling the street Judge" scene here. The Easter egg in this scene is that Tek-Judge Sondra Lake has actually appeared before: she was in the *Judge Hershey* story "Spider in the Web" in 1995. (The fact that Lake's a big movie buff was useful, too.)

Pg. 3: Rush Hour is of course the community around the present-day site of the L.A. Convention Center (where the movie of the same name was filmed)–it's not in the area of present-day San Diego because that was one of the areas destroyed in the Atomic War.

Pp. 4–5: The SJS tried to recruit Dredd several years before this, in Michael Carroll's prose novella *The Cold Light of Day*. Dredd and Nguyen are trying to out-sang-froid each other, so they're sniping at one another in a flat, affectless, comportment-of-a-Judge tone, which was a lot of fun to write. (To go back to *Art of the Courtier*, this is the Judges' equivalent of *sprezzatura*.)

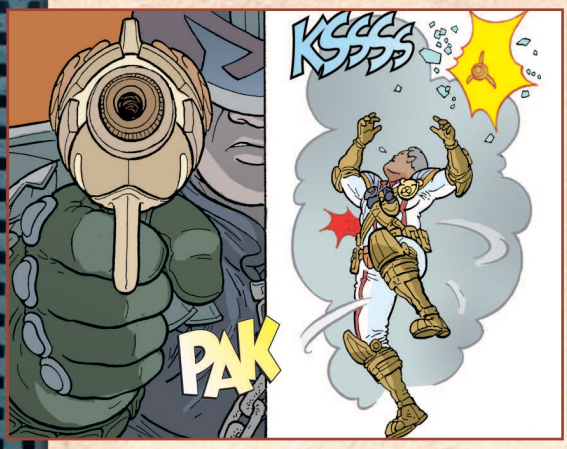
Foon's Famous Hottie House appeared in the MC2-set Chopper story "Song of the Surfer." And how bizarre is it that the biggest convention for a profession is also the biggest convention for fans of that profession's work?

Pp. 8–9: Dredd's trying to be a courtier in this situation, since he's in the presence of both the kings he's serving, but he's not nearly silver-tongued enough to get away with it: check the perfect expression Ulises gives Kennedy as he figures out how to completely reverse the dynamics of the situation. So then Dredd doesn't say a word for a while, as he shifts to the language he can always speak fluently.



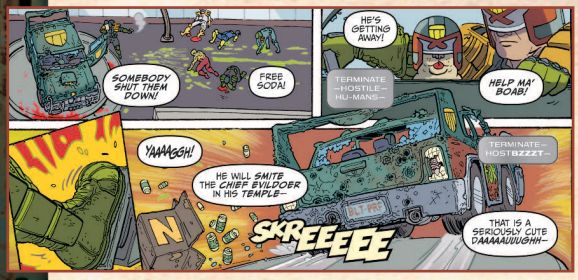
Pg. 10: The payoff for the kid trying to spray-paint JUSTICE FOR CESAR on the car in issue #3.

Pg. 11: I like how this page scans differently on re-reading: initially you see it as Dredd being pushed beyond his breaking point and cold-bloodedly shooting Kennedy, but it's actually Dredd observing the

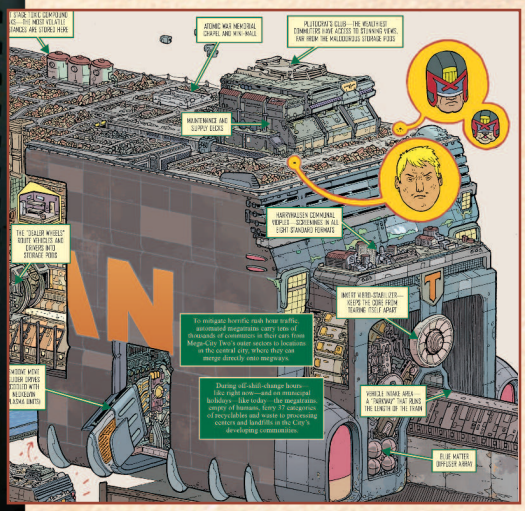


rocket heading toward Kennedy and knocking him out of its path with a friendly bullet.

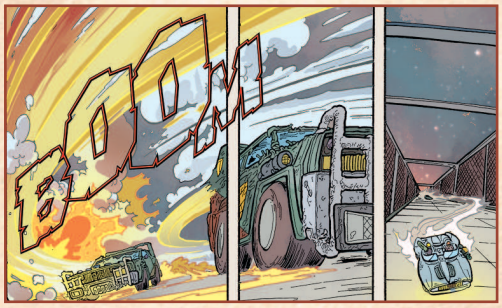
Pug Dredd was Ulises' idea. That guy really likes drawing pugs.



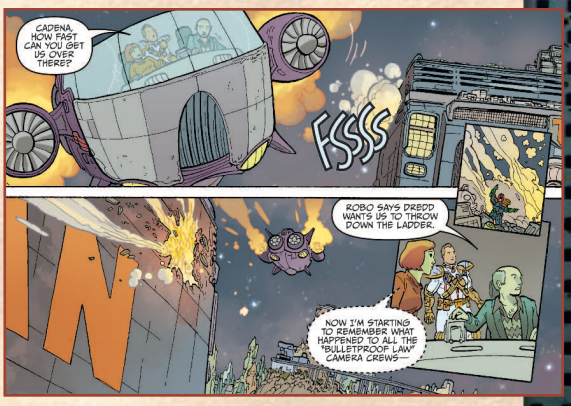
Pg. 13: The dialogue here, I realized after the fact, owes a lot to *Cerebus*, and "he will smite the chief evildoer in his temple" comes from "The Cursed Earth."



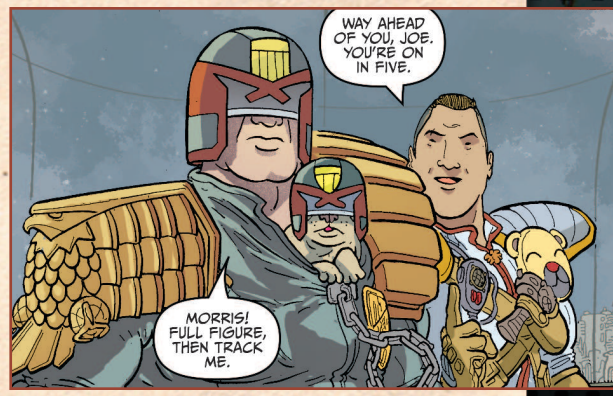
Pp. 14-15: The design of the megatrain is all Ulises; he wrote a lot of the descriptive text on this page, too.



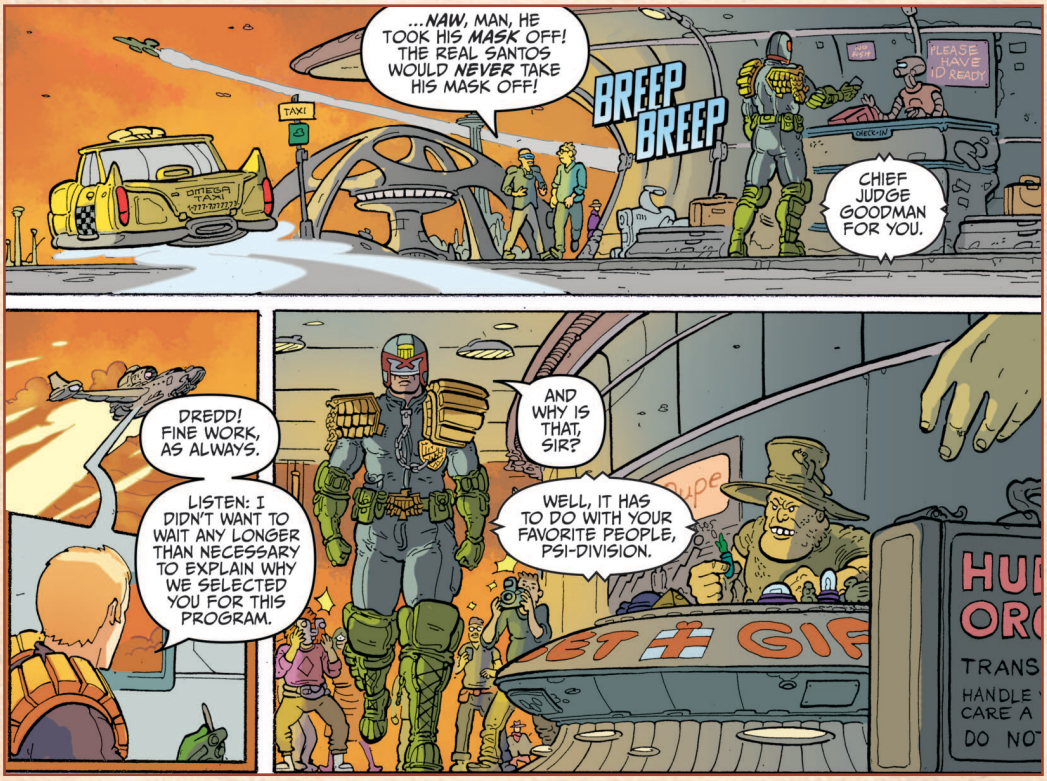
Pp. 16-17: Who can make a car chase work on the page? *Farinas and Hill, that's who.* That's nearly impossible, and now they've done it repeatedly.



Pg. 19: We're mostly going full Hollywood in this episode, so here's something that defies the *Save the Cat!* school of story structure as vigorously as possible (even as it involves saving a dog). This is almost the only time in the entire story that we've cut away from where Dredd is, and it just happens to be at the beginning of his confrontation with the final boss...

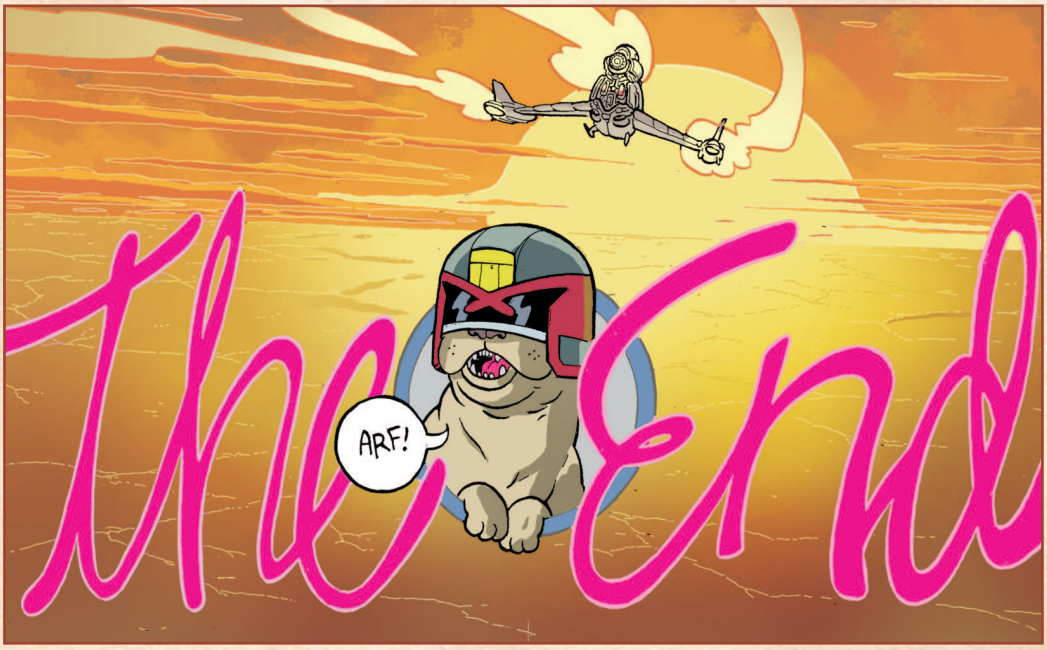


Pg. 20: ...a confrontation that has been resolved when we get back to him. If you want to win in MC2, you have to play by its (implicit) laws, and here Dredd is literally directing the show.



Pp. 23-24: The souvenir salesman in the last panel of pg. 21 is another Easter egg: that's Tombstone Toothbrush, as seen in "Shok!" from the 1981 *Judge Dredd Annual*.

This is the familiar "ending where somebody explains how heroic the hero is" trope, except with this episode's "nobody is saying what they mean" principle applied to it. (To spell it out a little more: Dredd's response is somewhat less ambiguous in the light of, say, "The Apocalypse War," in which he will indeed kill half a billion people, not to mention "Judgement Day," in which he will preside over the annihilation of Mega-City Two.) Dredd never, ever tips his hand about his motivations or desires–not even to himself–but that doesn't mean he doesn't have them. Sometimes he even acts on them, as long as he can explain it to himself as doing what has to be done. And maybe that's the case.



JUDGE DREDD
MEGA-CITY TWO
City of Courts
IDW

"Even for a Judge Dredd comic, this thing is insane. It also happens to be pretty great." –IGN
"A stunning vision of L.A." –Wired
Beautiful
MC2
OVER 1000 COMMUNITIES!
112046
HOLLY
SIN-N-DOUBT
DEATH VALLEY
DREAM PALACES
RAMBO DOME
EA JACKS
The Law goes West! Eisner Award-winning writer **Douglas Wolk** *(Reading Comics)* and visionary artist **Ulises Farinas** *(Gamma)* send Judge Dredd to Mega-City Two, the West Coast megalopolis that sprawls around what was once Los Angeles. And the East Coast's toughest lawman is about to discover that the rules are very different in a city where image is everything...
IDW