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JUDGE DREDD
MEGA-CITY ZERO

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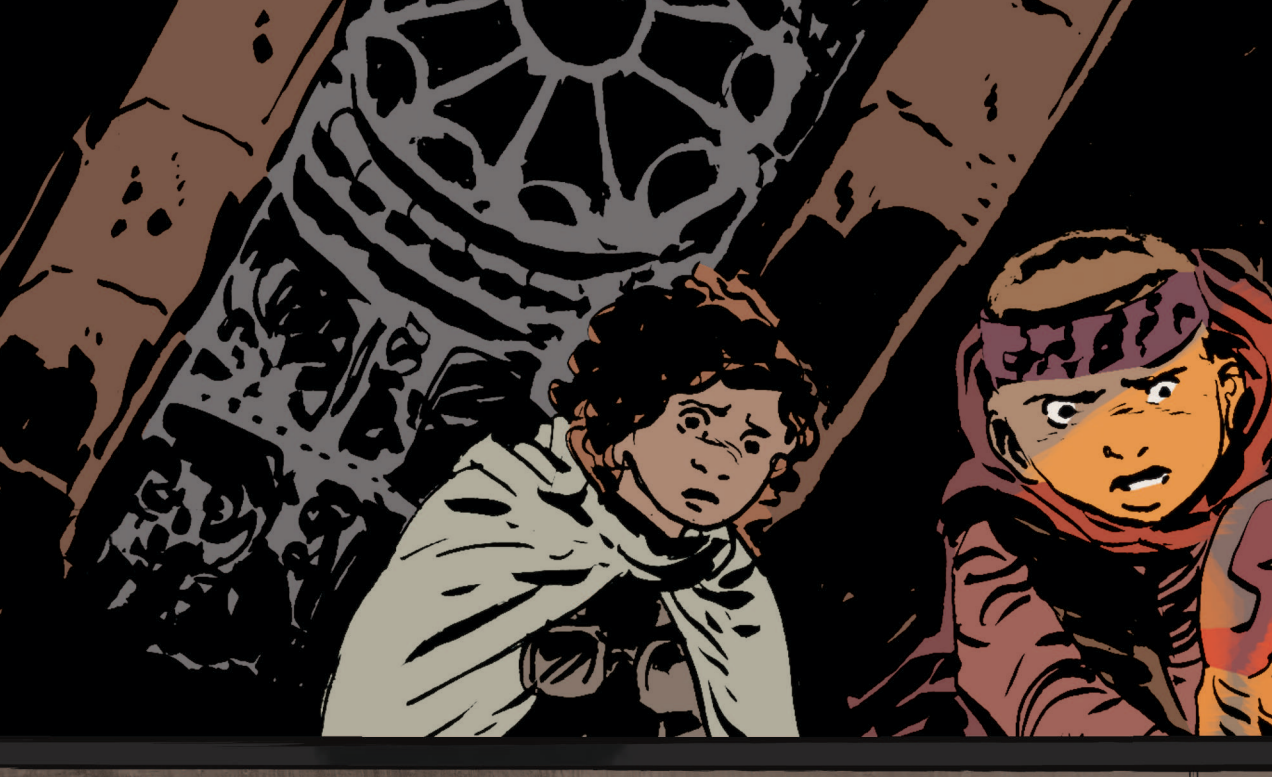
VOLUME 2



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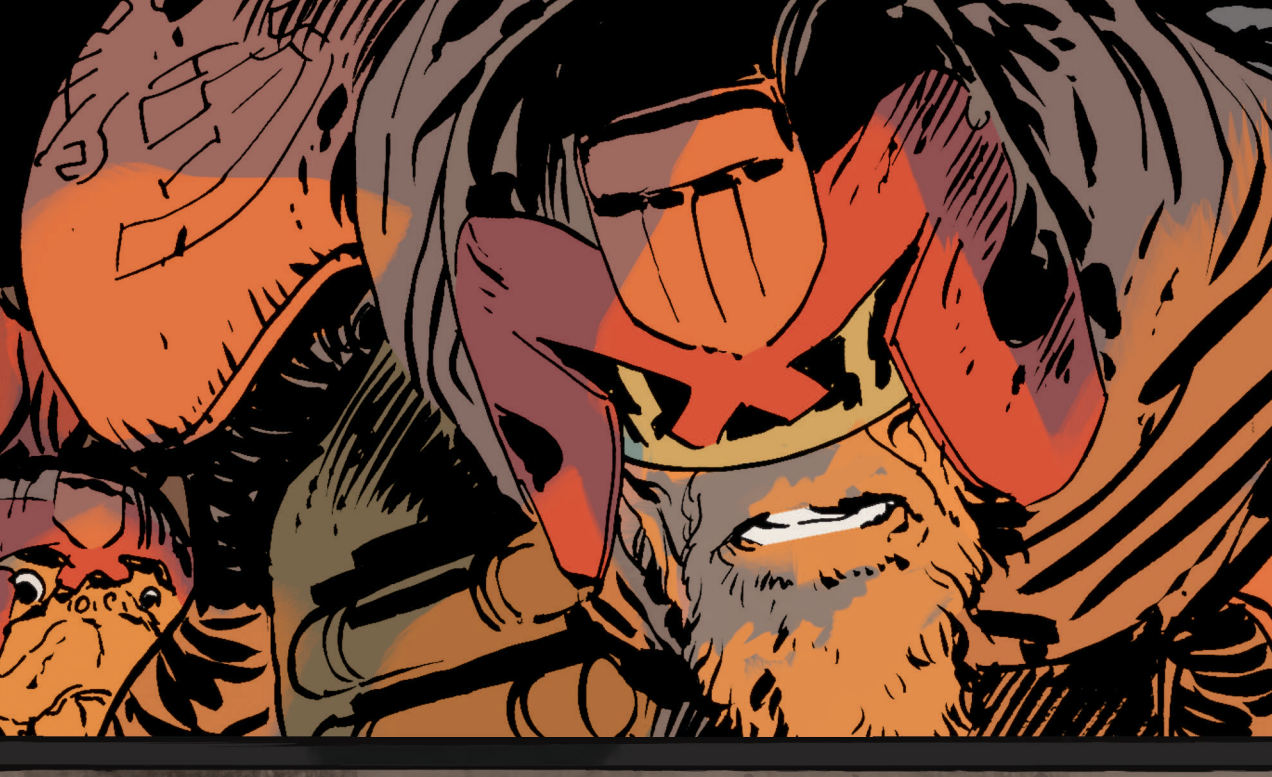

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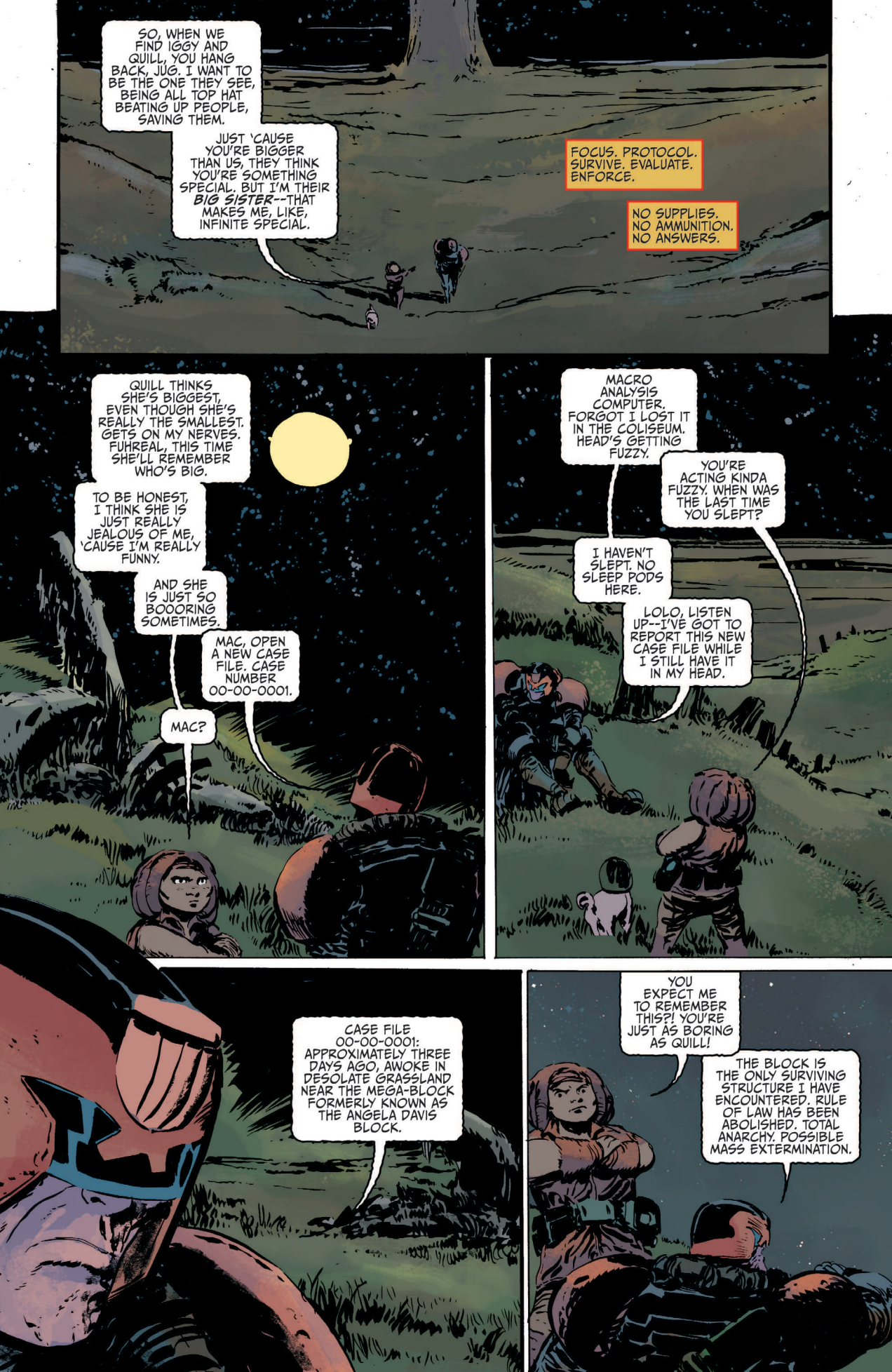
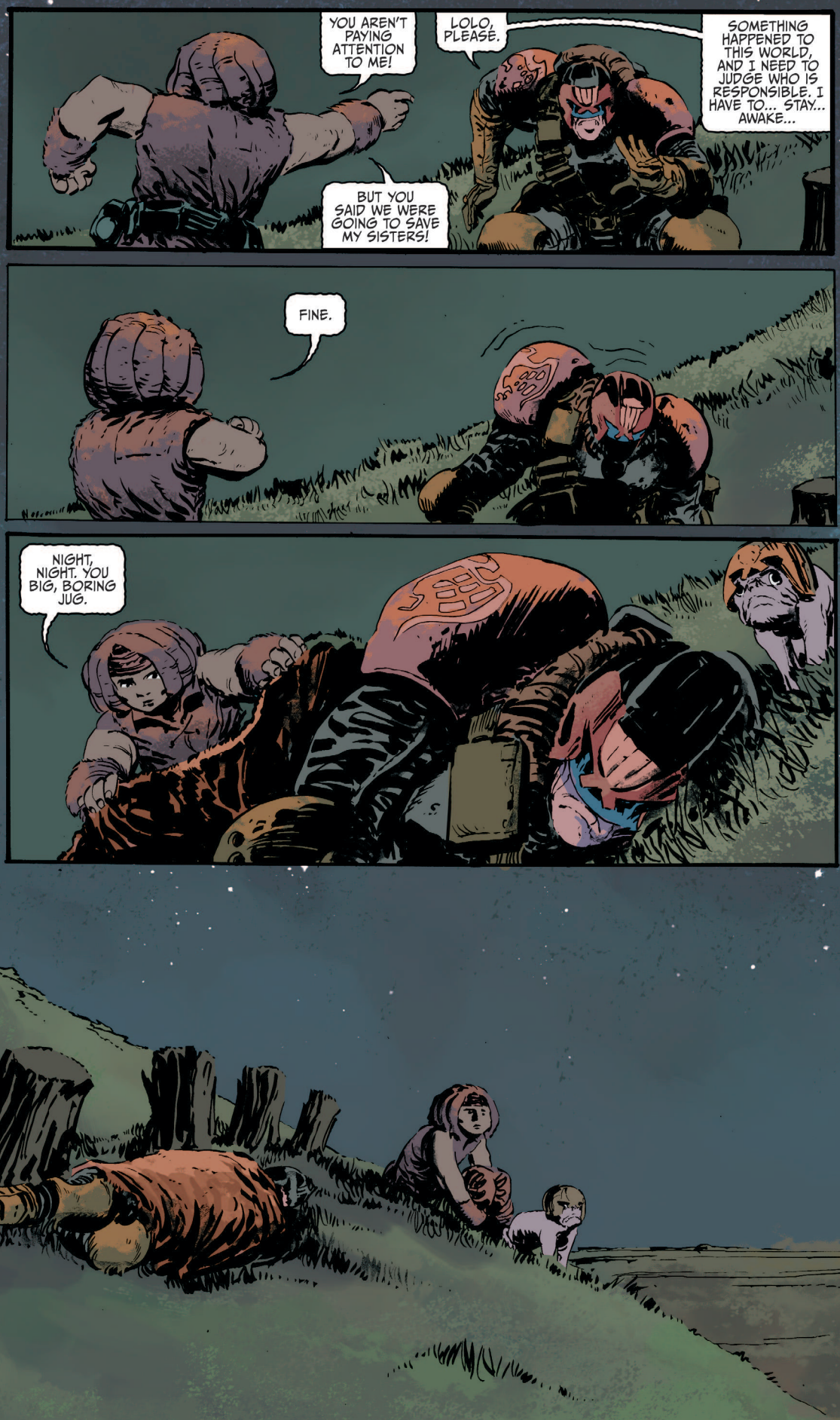
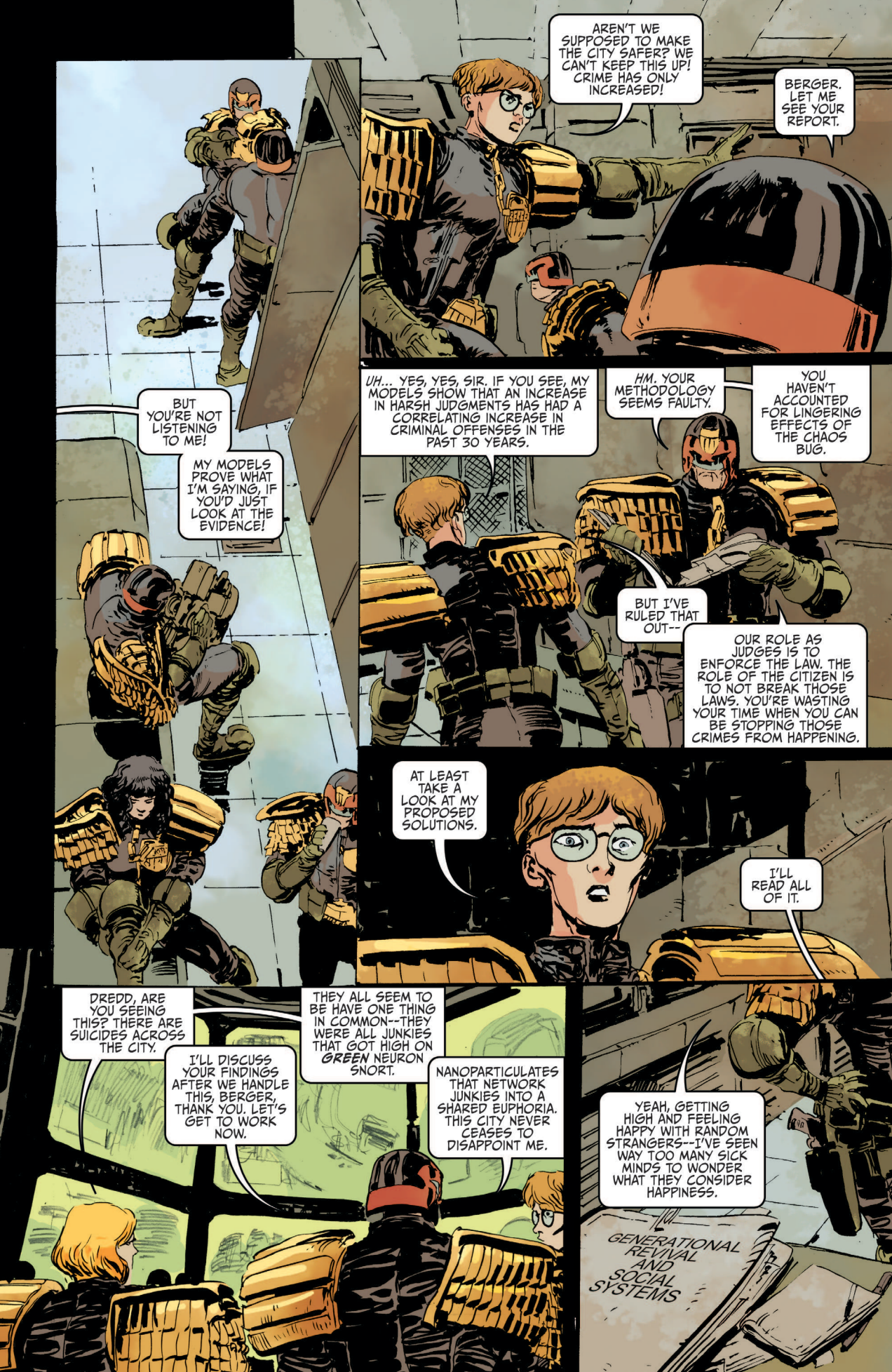
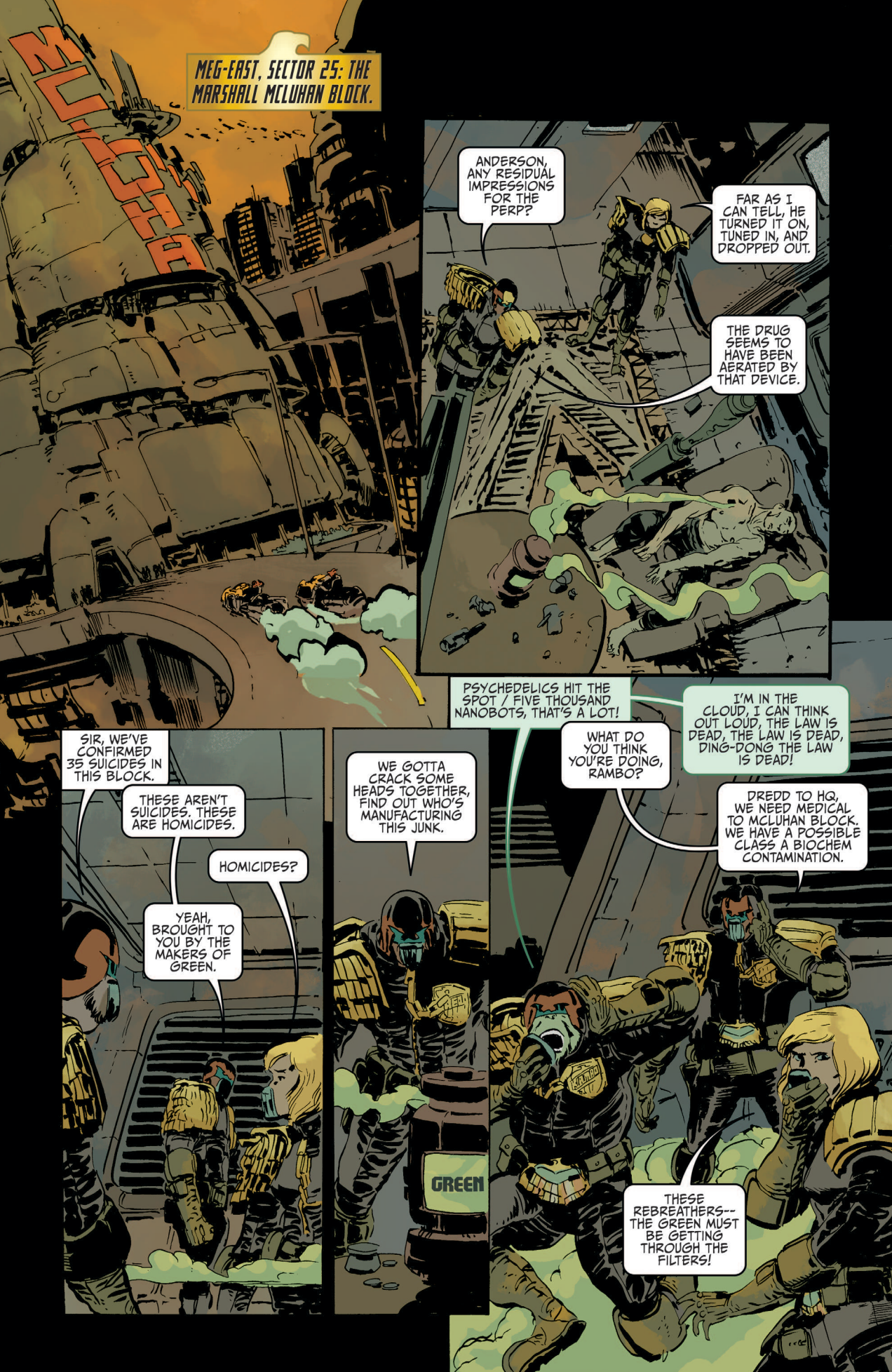
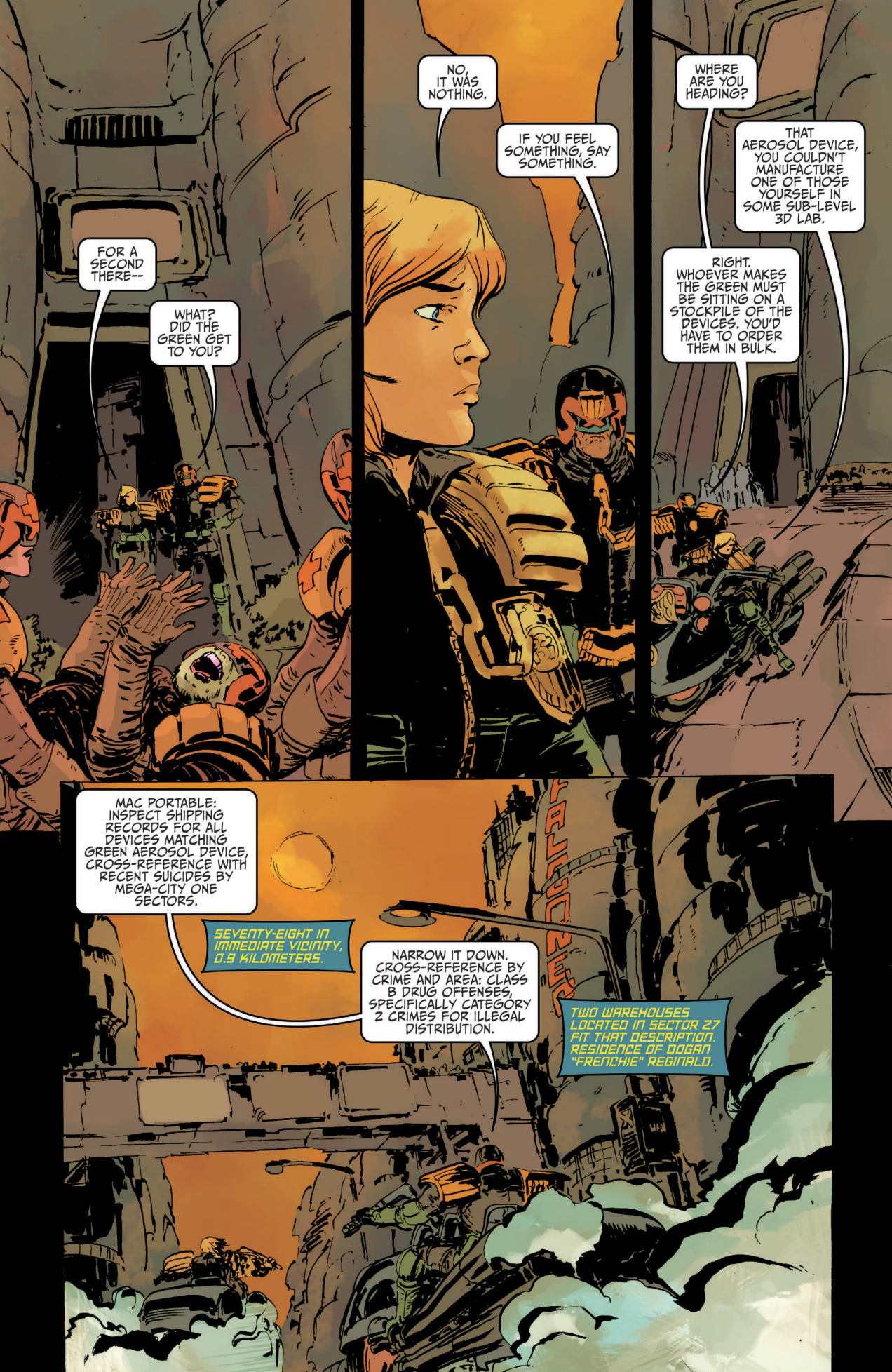

SO, WHEN WE FIND IGGY AND QUILL, YOU HANG BACK, JUG. I WANT TO BE THE ONE THEY SEE, BEING ALL TOP HAT BEATING UP PEOPLE, SAVING THEM.
JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE BIGGER THAN US, THEY THINK YOU'RE SOMETHING SPECIAL. BUT I'M THEIR *BIG SISTER*--THAT MAKES ME, LIKE, INFINITE SPECIAL.
FOCUS. PROTOCOL. SURVIVE. EVALUATE. ENFORCE.
NO SUPPLIES. NO AMMUNITION. NO ANSWERS.
QUILL THINKS SHE'S BIGGEST, EVEN THOUGH SHE'S REALLY THE SMALLEST. GETS ON MY NERVES. FUHREAL, THIS TIME SHE'LL REMEMBER WHO'S BIG.
TO BE HONEST, I THINK SHE IS JUST REALLY JEALOUS OF ME, 'CAUSE I'M REALLY FUNNY.
AND SHE IS JUST SO BOOORING SOMETIMES.
MAC, OPEN A NEW CASE FILE. CASE NUMBER 00-00-0001.
MAC?
MACRO ANALYSIS COMPUTER. FORGOT I LOST IT IN THE COLISEUM. HEAD'S GETTING FUZZY.
YOU'RE ACTING KINDA FUZZY. WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SLEPT?
I HAVEN'T SLEPT. NO SLEEP PODS HERE.
LOLO, LISTEN UP--I'VE GOT TO REPORT THIS NEW CASE FILE WHILE I STILL HAVE IT IN MY HEAD.
CASE FILE 00-00-0001: APPROXIMATELY THREE DAYS AGO, AWOKE IN DESOLATE GRASSLAND NEAR THE MEGA-BLOCK FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE ANGELA DAVIS BLOCK.
YOU EXPECT ME TO REMEMBER THIS?! YOU'RE JUST AS BORING AS QUILL!
THE BLOCK IS THE ONLY SURVIVING STRUCTURE I HAVE ENCOUNTERED. RULE OF LAW HAS BEEN ABOLISHED. TOTAL ANARCHY. POSSIBLE MASS EXTERMINATION.


YOU AREN'T PAYING ATTENTION TO ME!
LOLO, PLEASE.
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THIS WORLD, AND I NEED TO JUDGE WHO IS RESPONSIBLE. I HAVE TO... STAY... AWAKE...
BUT YOU SAID WE WERE GOING TO SAVE MY SISTERS!
FINE.
NIGHT, NIGHT. YOU BIG, BORING JUG.


AREN'T WE SUPPOSED TO MAKE THE CITY SAFER? WE CAN'T KEEP THIS UP! CRIME HAS ONLY INCREASED!
BERGER. LET ME SEE YOUR REPORT.
UH... YES, YES, SIR. IF YOU SEE, MY MODELS SHOW THAT AN INCREASE IN HARSH JUDGMENTS HAS HAD A CORRELATING INCREASE IN CRIMINAL OFFENSES IN THE PAST 30 YEARS.
HM. YOUR METHODOLOGY SEEMS FAULTY.
YOU HAVEN'T ACCOUNTED FOR LINGERING EFFECTS OF THE CHAOS BUG.
BUT YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME!
MY MODELS PROVE WHAT I'M SAYING, IF YOU'D JUST LOOK AT THE EVIDENCE!
BUT I'VE RULED THAT OUT--
OUR ROLE AS JUDGES IS TO ENFORCE THE LAW. THE ROLE OF THE CITIZEN IS TO NOT BREAK THOSE LAWS. YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME WHEN YOU CAN BE STOPPING THOSE CRIMES FROM HAPPENING.
AT LEAST TAKE A LOOK AT MY PROPOSED SOLUTIONS.
I'LL READ ALL OF IT.
DREDD, ARE YOU SEEING THIS? THERE ARE SUICIDES ACROSS THE CITY.
I'LL DISCUSS YOUR FINDINGS AFTER WE HANDLE THIS, BERGER, THANK YOU. LET'S GET TO WORK NOW.
THEY ALL SEEM TO BE HAVE ONE THING IN COMMON--THEY WERE ALL JUNKIES THAT GOT HIGH ON GREEN NEURON SNORT.
NANOPARTICULATES THAT NETWORK JUNKIES INTO A SHARED EUPHORIA. THIS CITY NEVER CEASES TO DISAPPOINT ME.
YEAH, GETTING HIGH AND FEELING HAPPY WITH RANDOM STRANGERS--I'VE SEEN WAY TOO MANY SICK MINDS TO WONDER WHAT THEY CONSIDER HAPPINESS.
GENERATIONAL REVIVAL AND SOCIAL SYSTEMS

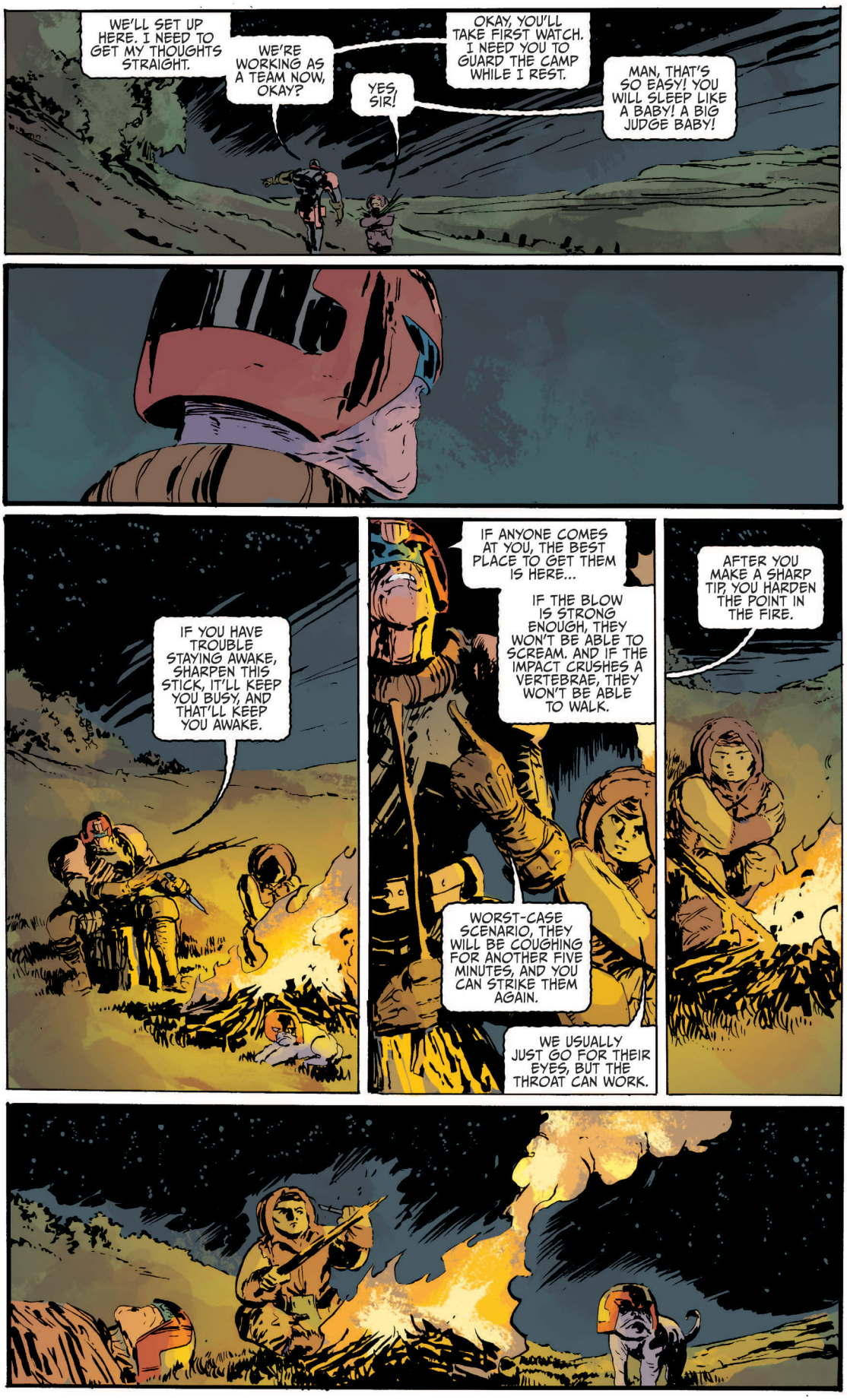

MCLUHAN
MEG-EAST, SECTOR 25: THE MARSHALL MCLUHAN BLOCK.
ANDERSON, ANY RESIDUAL IMPRESSIONS FOR THE PERP?
FAR AS I CAN TELL, HE TURNED IT ON, TUNED IN, AND DROPPED OUT.
THE DRUG SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN AERATED BY THAT DEVICE.
PSYCHEDELICS HIT THE SPOT / FIVE THOUSAND NANOBOTS, THAT'S A LOT!
I'M IN THE CLOUD, I CAN THINK OUT LOUD, THE LAW IS DEAD, THE LAW IS DEAD, DING-DONG THE LAW IS DEAD!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, RAMBO?
DREDD TO HQ, WE NEED MEDICAL TO MCLUHAN BLOCK. WE HAVE A POSSIBLE CLASS A BIOCHEM CONTAMINATION.
THESE REBREATHERS-- THE GREEN MUST BE GETTING THROUGH THE FILTERS!
SIR, WE'VE CONFIRMED 35 SUICIDES IN THIS BLOCK.
THESE AREN'T SUICIDES. THESE ARE HOMICIDES.
HOMICIDES?
YEAH, BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MAKERS OF GREEN.
WE GOTTA CRACK SOME HEADS TOGETHER, FIND OUT WHO'S MANUFACTURING THIS JUNK.
GREEN


FOR A SECOND THERE--
WHAT? DID THE GREEN GET TO YOU?
NO, IT WAS NOTHING.
IF YOU FEEL SOMETHING, SAY SOMETHING.
WHERE ARE YOU HEADING?
THAT AEROSOL DEVICE, YOU COULDN'T MANUFACTURE ONE OF THOSE YOURSELF IN SOME SUB-LEVEL 3D LAB.
RIGHT. WHOEVER MAKES THE GREEN MUST BE SITTING ON A STOCKPILE OF THE DEVICES. YOU'D HAVE TO ORDER THEM IN BULK.
MAC PORTABLE: INSPECT SHIPPING RECORDS FOR ALL DEVICES MATCHING GREEN AEROSOL DEVICE, CROSS-REFERENCE WITH RECENT SUICIDES BY MEGA-CITY ONE SECTORS.
SEVENTY-EIGHT IN IMMEDIATE VICINITY, 0.9 KILOMETERS.
NARROW IT DOWN. CROSS-REFERENCE BY CRIME AND AREA: CLASS B DRUG OFFENSES, SPECIFICALLY CATEGORY 2 CRIMES FOR ILLEGAL DISTRIBUTION.
TWO WAREHOUSES LOCATED IN SECTOR 27 FIT THAT DESCRIPTION. RESIDENCE OF DOGAN "FRENCHIE" REGINALD.

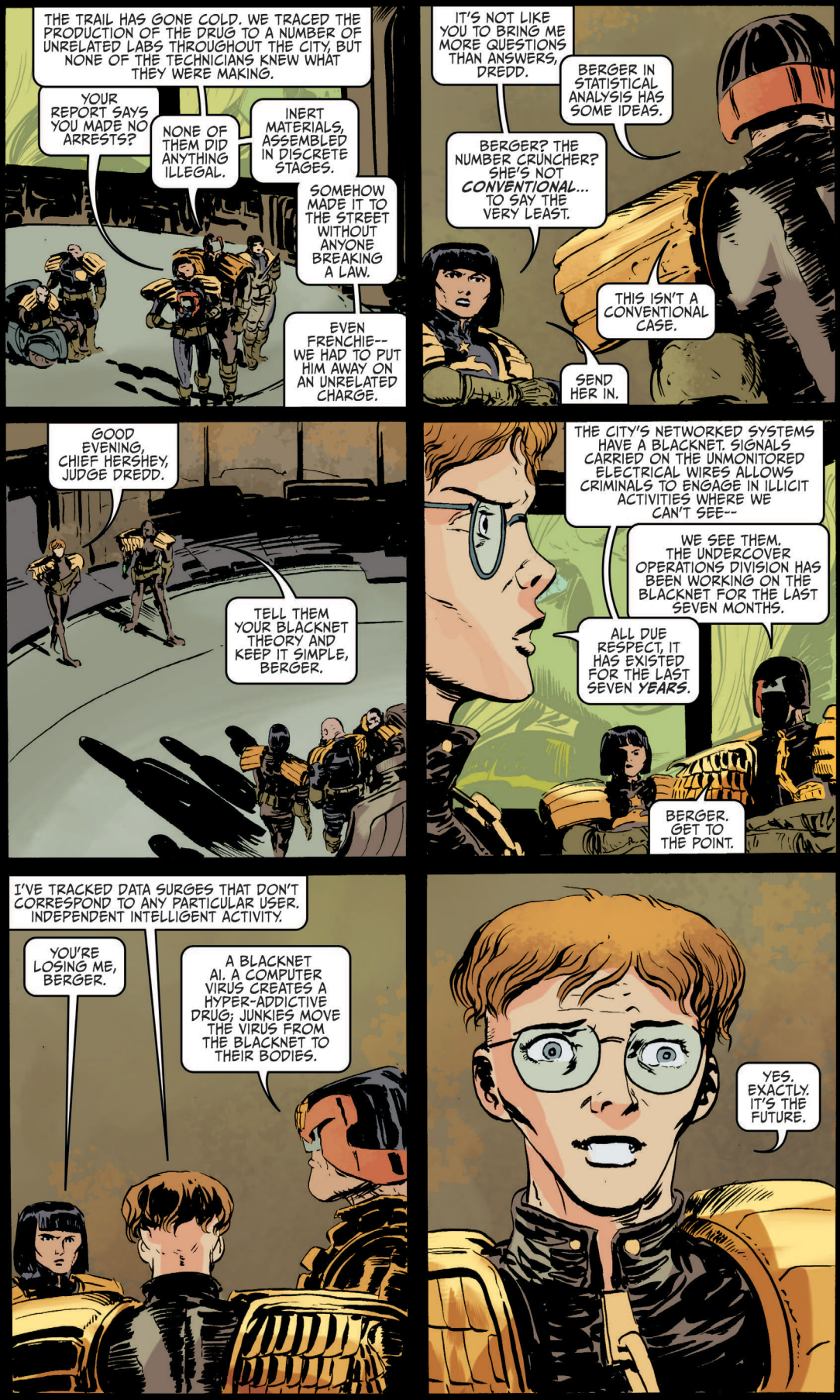
I SWEAR! WE GAVE THE STUFF AWAY!
ONE DAY, TRUCKS OF THE GREEN STUFF WERE BEING DROPPED OFF HERE.
INSTRUCTIONS WERE TO GIVE AWAY THE PRODUCT AND WE'D RECEIVE SOME FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE.
WE BOTH KNOW YOU RUN THE ZIZZY BIZ IN THESE SECTORS--YOU WANT ME TO BELIEVE THAT SOMEONE SET UP A RIVAL OPERATION AND THEN LET YOU HAVE IT?
YES! I TAKE CARE OF MY PEOPLES, THEY TAKE CARE OF ME! GREEN HAS BEEN GREAT FOR BUSINESS.
PAY ATTENTION TO ME.
DROKK, ANDERSON!
PAY...
...ATTENTION!
PAY ATTENTION!
IT'S TIME TO PAY ATTENTION TO ME!

I LET YOU SLEEP FOR ABOUT 30 MINUTES, BUT THEN I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO HEAR SOME SONGS I FELT LIKE SINGING WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING.
I'M A LITTLE LOLO, SHORT AND STOUT, THIS IS MY HANDLE, THIS IS MY SPOUT--
ANDERSON...
ITSY BITSY LOLO WENT UP THE WATERSPOUT--
IT'S GREEN...
IT'S ALL DROKKING GREEN.
DOWN CAME THE HANDLE--

YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING, FUDGE HEAD.
YOU NEED TO GET ONE THING STRAIGHT!
THE ONLY REASON I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU, IS BECAUSE IGGY THINKS WE'RE SOME KIND OF FAMILY NOW.
WE AIN'T, BUT I AIN'T GONNA TELL HER THAT.
IGGY IS DUMB AND NICE. WE ALREADY LOST ONE FAMILY; SHE WON'T BE NICE ANYMORE IF SHE LOSES ANOTHER!
TELL ME RIGHT NOW THAT YOU UNDERSTAND WE ARE ALL A FAMILY NOW. IF YOU DON'T WANNA, FINE! JUST DON'T RUN OFF IN FRONT OF *THEM!*
JUST LEAVE NOW, AND I'LL TELL IGGY THAT YOU FELL DOWN A HOLE OR SOMETHING!
YOU'RE RIGHT.
WAIT, YOU THINK I'M RIGHT?
WE'LL ALWAYS COME BACK FOR EACH OTHER, BUT THAT'S BECAUSE WE ARE ON THE SAME TEAM. WE'RE NOT FAMILY.
FINE! WHATEVER! IGGY DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO SPELL FAMILY. F-A-M-M--
LOLO. I NEED TO SLEEP. EIGHT SOLID HOURS. WHEN I WAKE UP, I PROMISE, WE WILL FIND YOUR SISTERS. BUT YOU NEED TO HELP ME SET UP CAMP.


WE'LL SET UP HERE. I NEED TO GET MY THOUGHTS STRAIGHT.
WE'RE WORKING AS A TEAM NOW, OKAY?
YES, SIR!
OKAY, YOU'LL TAKE FIRST WATCH. I NEED YOU TO GUARD THE CAMP WHILE I REST.
MAN, THAT'S SO EASY! YOU WILL SLEEP LIKE A BABY! A BIG JUDGE BABY!
IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE STAYING AWAKE, SHARPEN THIS STICK, IT'LL KEEP YOU BUSY, AND THAT'LL KEEP YOU AWAKE.
IF ANYONE COMES AT YOU, THE BEST PLACE TO GET THEM IS HERE...
IF THE BLOW IS STRONG ENOUGH, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SCREAM. AND IF THE IMPACT CRUSHES A VERTEBRAE, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO WALK.
WORST-CASE SCENARIO, THEY WILL BE COUGHING FOR ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES, AND YOU CAN STRIKE THEM AGAIN.
WE USUALLY JUST GO FOR THEIR EYES, BUT THE THROAT CAN WORK.
AFTER YOU MAKE A SHARP TIP, YOU HARDEN THE POINT IN THE FIRE.

JOE... IT WAS SO BEAUTIFUL.
DON'T SPEAK, YOU'VE GOT TO HEAL.
IT WAS SO PROFOUND. IT WAS LIKE WE WERE ALL CONNECTED.
IT WAS A NARCOTIC-INDUCED HALLUCINATION. NOTHING MORE.
YOU'RE NOT *LISTENING*, DREDD. IT WAS BEYOND ANY PSYCHIC IMPRESSION I'VE EVER HAD. IT WAS A PERFECT WORLD.
ALL RIGHT, ANDERSON, WE HAVE THE DEALERS EN ROUTE TO ISOBLOCKS--
NO! THEY SHOULDN'T BE IN AN ISOCUBE!
THE GREEN IS PROVIDING A VITAL SERVICE! EVERYONE SHOULD BE IN THE GREEN!

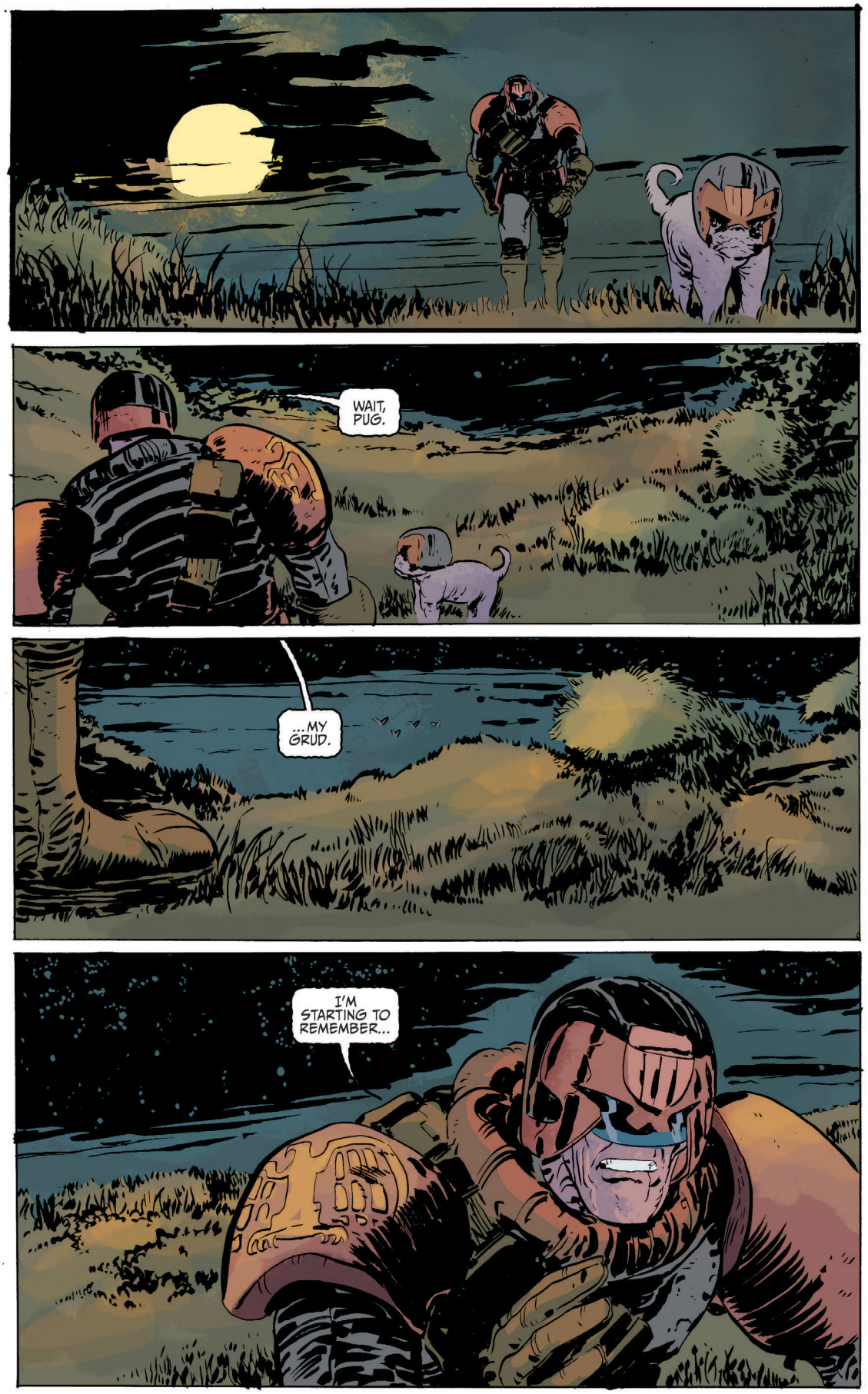

THE TRAIL HAS GONE COLD. WE TRACED THE PRODUCTION OF THE DRUG TO A NUMBER OF UNRELATED LABS THROUGHOUT THE CITY, BUT NONE OF THE TECHNICIANS KNEW WHAT THEY WERE MAKING.
YOUR REPORT SAYS YOU MADE NO ARRESTS?
NONE OF THEM DID ANYTHING ILLEGAL.
INERT MATERIALS, ASSEMBLED IN DISCRETE STAGES.
SOMEHOW MADE IT TO THE STREET WITHOUT ANYONE BREAKING A LAW.
EVEN FRENCHIE-- WE HAD TO PUT HIM AWAY ON AN UNRELATED CHARGE.
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO BRING ME MORE QUESTIONS THAN ANSWERS, DREDD.
BERGER IN STATISTICAL ANALYSIS HAS SOME IDEAS.
BERGER? THE NUMBER CRUNCHER? SHE'S NOT CONVENTIONAL... TO SAY THE VERY LEAST.
THIS ISN'T A CONVENTIONAL CASE.
SEND HER IN.
GOOD EVENING, CHIEF HERSHEY, JUDGE DREDD.
TELL THEM YOUR BLACKNET THEORY AND KEEP IT SIMPLE, BERGER.
THE CITY'S NETWORKED SYSTEMS HAVE A BLACKNET. SIGNALS CARRIED ON THE UNMONITORED ELECTRICAL WIRES ALLOWS CRIMINALS TO ENGAGE IN ILLICIT ACTIVITIES WHERE WE CAN'T SEE--
WE SEE THEM. THE UNDERCOVER OPERATIONS DIVISION HAS BEEN WORKING ON THE BLACKNET FOR THE LAST SEVEN MONTHS.
ALL DUE RESPECT, IT HAS EXISTED FOR THE LAST SEVEN YEARS.
BERGER. GET TO THE POINT.
I'VE TRACKED DATA SURGES THAT DON'T CORRESPOND TO ANY PARTICULAR USER. INDEPENDENT INTELLIGENT ACTIVITY.
YOU'RE LOSING ME, BERGER.
A BLACKNET AI. A COMPUTER VIRUS CREATES A HYPER-ADDICTIVE DRUG; JUNKIES MOVE THE VIRUS FROM THE BLACKNET TO THEIR BODIES.
YES. EXACTLY. IT'S THE FUTURE.

BEG YOUR PARDON?
IF YOU'VE READ MY PROPOSALS, WE SPEND AN EXORBITANT AMOUNT ON HOUSING CRIMINALS. WE COULD USE SOMETHING SIMILAR TO THE SHARED HALLUCINATION OF THE GREEN NARCOTIC--
BERGER, THAT'S BEYOND THE SCOPE OF THIS INVESTIGATION.
THIS IS WHAT WE SHOULD BE INVESTIGATING!
JUDGE BERGER, YOU'RE DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO INSUBORDINATION.
CHIEF, IF YOU WOULD ALLOW, I'D LIKE TO TAKE BERGER AS A TEMPORARY PARTNER. HER ASSISTANCE HAS BEEN INVALUABLE.
THANKS FOR STICKING YOUR NECK OUT FOR ME, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE THE BEST PARTNER.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU. ANDERSON'S INCAPACITATED, AND YOU HAVE THE RELEVANT EXPERIENCE TO THIS CASE.
AND LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT: NEVER, EVER IMPLY THAT WE SHOULD BE USING ILLEGAL DRUGS TO--
FRAG HIS FACE IN!
BREAK HIS BACK! WE CAN'T LET HIM TRACK US ANY FARTHER!
CAREFUL WITH THE KID, YOU GOTTA KEEP THE SKIN SOFT.

HEY, RELAX. WE'RE BOTH MEN HERE.
WE JUST DOIN' WHAT COMES NATURALLY. FIGHTING AND F--
YOU'RE NOT A MAN.
GET OFF OF ME!
NO SUPPLIES. NO AMMUNITION.

GET OFF OF ME! I DON'T WANT TO JOIN YOUR WEIRD CULT!
WHOA!

HM.
SNIFF
SNIFF
YOU WANT THIS, FIND LOLO. LET'S GO.


WAIT, PUG.
...MY GRUD.
I'M STARTING TO REMEMBER...

STATE OF EMERGENCY. MASS DISAPPEARANCES: 13,325 MISSING PERSONS.
SAUCERMAN, H.
JAUEUN, S.
AT THIS RATE, WE ARE REPORTING ON AVERAGE 900 CITIZENS MISSING PER MINUTE.
THEY ALL SEEM TO BE COMING FROM ONE SPOT--
I KNOW YOUR SON IS MISSING, BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY MORE JUDGES TO SEND RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GIVE US FEW HOURS.
COMMAND STATION 344, COME IN. COMMAND STATION 344.
DROKK, WE'RE BEGINNING TO LOSE JUDGES IN THE OUTER-SECTORS.
DREDD
BERGER, TIME TO GEAR UP. WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING.
I THINK I'M BETTER SUITED BEHIND THE DESK--

THAT WASN'T A REQUEST, BERGER. MOVE IT.
WHICH BLOCKS HAVE BEEN HIT THE HARDEST?
SO FAR: ANGELA DAVIS BLOCK, MARSHALL MCLUHAN BLOCK, JOHN GILMORE BLOCK, MICHEL FOUC--
ALL BLOCKS IN SECTOR 25 AND 26.
I'M NOT FIELD-READY YET, DREDD. I'M MORE VALUABLE AS A TECHNICIAN.
PERHAPS JUDGE TROMBO WOULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE?
I CAN'T TELL YOU WHEN THE NEXT JUDGE CAN BE THERE. I KNOW YOUR FATHER IS MISSING, BUT--
EVERY JUDGE MUST BE FIELD CAPABLE AT ANY MOMENT--THAT'S WHAT MAKES YOU A JUDGE.
DREDD, YOU'RE NOT LISTENING. I DON'T THINK IT IS A GOOD IDEA FOR ME TO--
SHE'S RIGHT, DREDD. BERGER IS BETTER SUITED FOR THE DESK.
ANDERSON? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON BED-REST FOR THE NEXT 72 HOURS.
I CAN HANDLE A MISSING-PERSONS CASE. IT'S NOT THE END OF THE WORLD.
FINE. BERGER, SEE IF THERE'S BEEN ANY CHATTER REGARDING THESE KIDNAPPED PERSONS ON THE BLACKNET.
MAYBE THERE'S A CONNECTION TO THAT AI?

ALL RIGHT, CALL IT IN TO CONTROL. WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME HERE.
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS IS SOME KIND OF BIOLOGICAL ATTACK.
DREDD... CONTROL'S GONE SILENT.
I'VE LOST MY CONNECTION TO THEM.
WHAT? MY SIGNAL TO COMMAND IS COMING IN CLEAR. CHECK YOUR MAC.
I'VE LOST CONNECTION TO THEM.
THE GREEN.
GREAT.
RELAXING.
DAMN IT! DREDD TO COMMAND-- SEND A MEDIVAC TO MY LOCATION IMMEDIATELY.
THE GREEN GRASS WILL CONNECT US ALL--
ANDERSON!

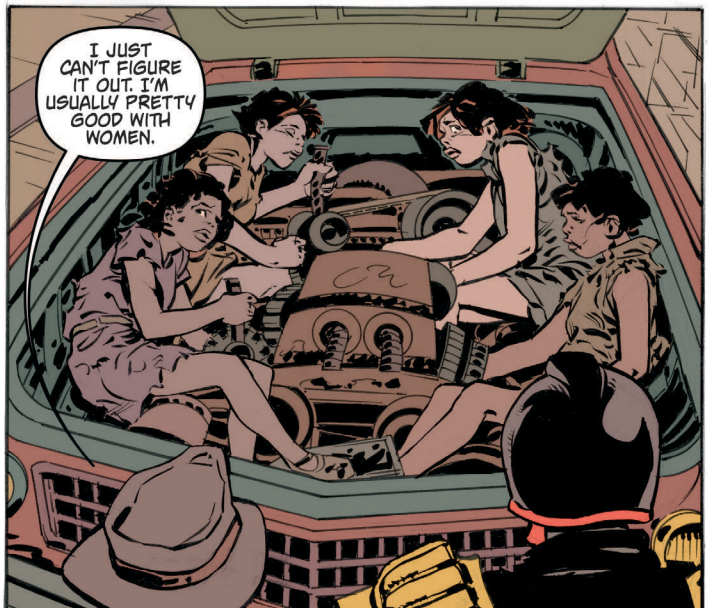
ANDERSON?! ANDERSON?!
FOR THE LOVE OF GRUD!

ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY RYAN HILL

IT'S OVER.
THE GRASS IS GONE.
WELCOME TO THE NEW MEGA-CITY ONE, A CITY OF PEACE AND HARMONY.
THIS *ISN'T* MEGA-CITY ONE.

EXCUSE ME, OFFICER, CAN YOU PROVIDE SOME ASSISTANCE?
HM.
DREDD

JUST THOUGHT MAYBE YOU COULD TAKE A LOOK, CAN'T IMAGINE WHY IT WON'T RUN. I FED THEM THIS MORNING.
FED WHAT?

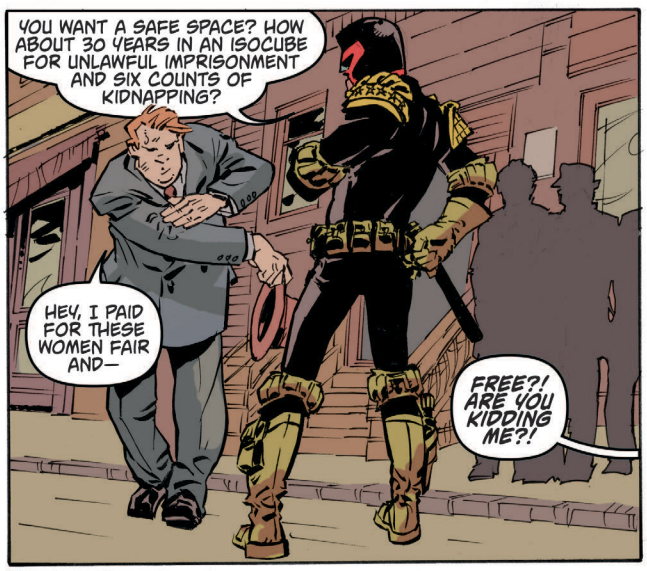

I JUST CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT. I'M USUALLY PRETTY GOOD WITH WOMEN.

THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MEGA-CITY ONE, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER. I'M *STILL* THE LAW.

WHAT KINDA WORLD IS THIS COMING TO, WHERE A MAN CAN'T EVEN HAVE A SUNDAY DRIVE WITH HIS GIRLS?

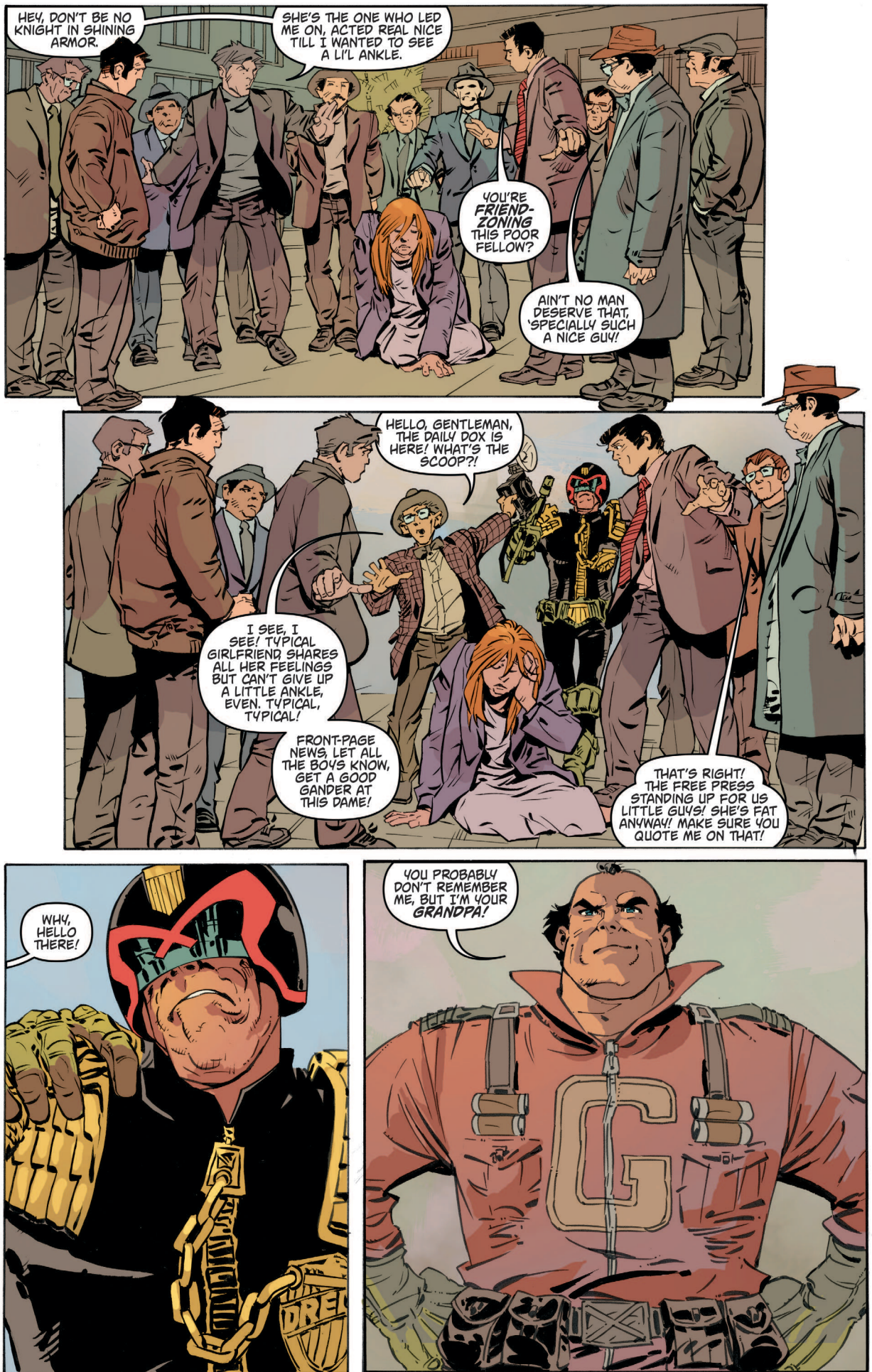
WHAT KIND OF.. SICK PLACE IS THIS?
HEY, WE AIN'T HURTIN' NO ONE. IT'S THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.

WHAT GIVES?! THIS IS A SAFE SPACE! A SPACE FOR MEN TO LIVE HOW WE'RE SUPPOSED TO!

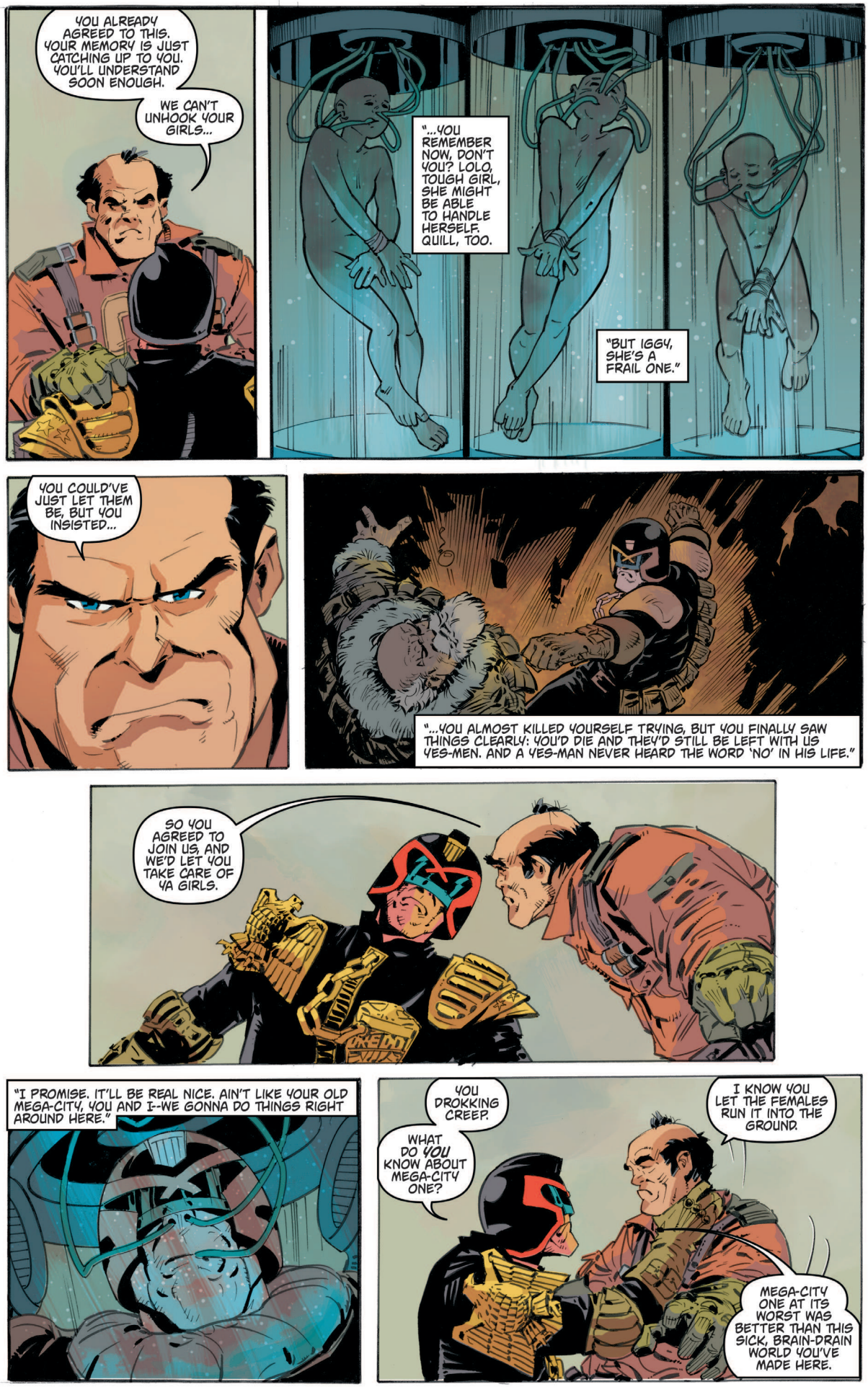

YOU WANT A SAFE SPACE? HOW ABOUT 30 YEARS IN AN ISOCUBE FOR UNLAWFUL IMPRISONMENT AND SIX COUNTS OF KIDNAPPING?
HEY, I PAID FOR THESE WOMEN FAIR AND—
FREE?! ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

I'VE BEEN A REAL NICE GUY TO YOU--I EVEN LISTEN TO YA FEELINGS--BUT YOU STILL GOT THE NERVE TO SAY YOU WANNA BE FREE? WHERE DO YOU LEARN THIS STUFF?

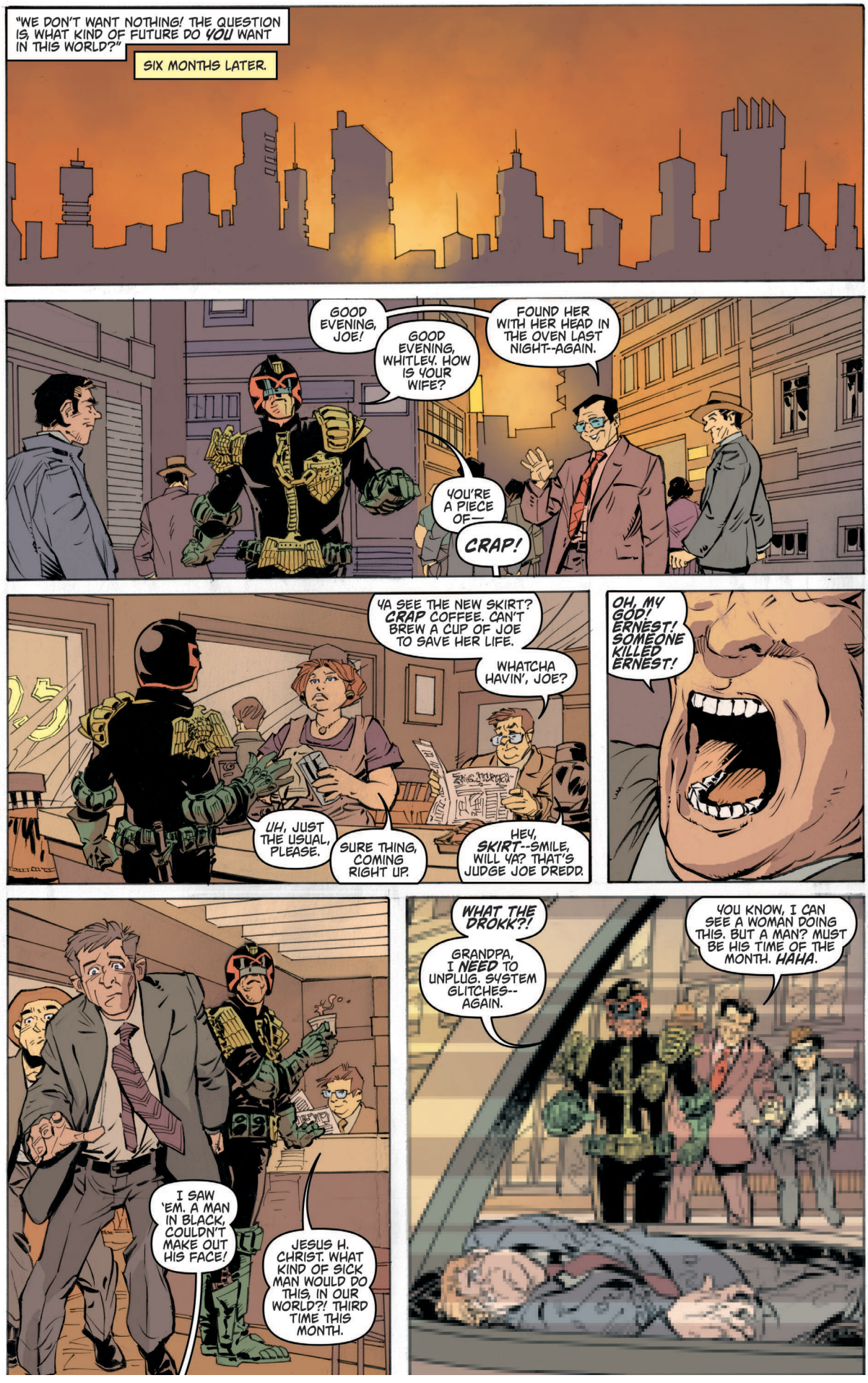
YOU'RE ALREADY FREE! THE WAY YOU WALK, THAT'S ME. THE WAY YOU TALK, THAT'S ME. THE WAY YOU WEAR YOUR HAIR UP--DID YOU FORGET? THAT'S ME! I DID IT ALL FREE OF CHARGE!
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL OVER HERE? YOU WOULDN'T TREAT YOUR MOTHER THAT WAY, WOULD YOU?
AH, LEAVE IT ALONE, LOOK HOW SHE'S DRESSED!


HEY, DON'T BE NO KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR.
SHE'S THE ONE WHO LED ME ON, ACTED REAL NICE TILL I WANTED TO SEE A LI'L ANKLE.
YOU'RE FRIEND-ZONING THIS POOR FELLOW?
AIN'T NO MAN DESERVE THAT, 'SPECIALLY SUCH A NICE GUY!
HELLO, GENTLEMAN, THE DAILY DOX IS HERE! WHAT'S THE SCOOP?!
I SEE, I SEE! TYPICAL GIRLFRIEND, SHARES ALL HER FEELINGS BUT CAN'T GIVE UP A LITTLE ANKLE, EVEN. TYPICAL, TYPICAL!
FRONT-PAGE NEWS, LET ALL THE BOYS KNOW, GET A GOOD GANDER AT THIS DAME!
THAT'S RIGHT! THE FREE PRESS STANDING UP FOR US LITTLE GUYS! SHE'S FAT ANYWAY! MAKE SURE YOU QUOTE ME ON THAT!
WHY, HELLO THERE!
YOU PROBABLY DON'T REMEMBER ME, BUT I'M YOUR GRANDPA!

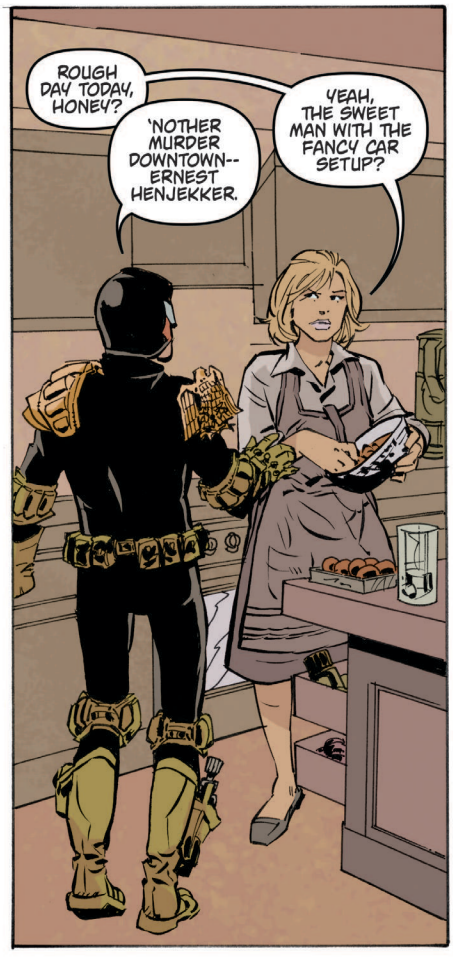
YOU'VE GOT NO CLUE WHERE YOU ARE--AGAIN--DO YA? YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO QUITE A BIND WITH US YES-MEN, BUT IT WAS MY VERY GRACIOUS NATURE THAT SAVED YOUR LIFE.
WELCOME TO OUR FRATERNAL CITY, A SIMULATED REALITY. YOU CAME FOR YOUR LITTLE GIRLS, AND YOU'LL SEE WE'RE TREATING THEM REAL PROPER.
SIMULATED WHAT?
YOU REALLY DON'T GOT A CLUE. WE ARE ALL MEN, AIN'T WE?!
AND MEN DON'T JUDGE OTHER MEN FOR THEIR MANLY PREDILECTIONS, DO WE, ERNEST?
NO, SIR! I'M FIXIN' TO HAVE A "PREDILECTION" THIS EVENING MYSELF.
SEE, JOE? THIS IS A SHARED NEURAL NEXUS--A PLACE FOR REAL MEN TO DOWNLOAD THEIR BRAINS AND INDULGE IN WHATEVER THEY'RE INCLINED TO!
NOW, I'M SORRY YOU PROBABLY CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH, BUT YOU AGREED TO JOIN OUR HUMBLE PROGRAM. SO I'M GOING TO HOLD YOU TO THAT. YOU'RE A MAN OF THE LAW, AND I'M SURE YOU CAN RESPECT THAT.
NEURAL NEXUS--LIKE THE GREEN...*
HA! YOU'RE A RELIC, JOE, JUST LIKE ME.
I REMEMBER THE DAYS OF MEGA-CITY ONE.
*—GREAT RELAXING ENTIRE ENGAGEMENT NEXUS: SEE PREVIOUS ISSUE.
YOU REMEMBER?! YOU'RE TELLING ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW NOW--
DON'T YA WORRY 'BOUT THAT. I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW.
THIS WHOLE VIRTUAL SYSTEM RUNS STRAIGHT THROUGH MY BRAIN. WE ALL MAY BE MEN HERE...
...BUT I'M A GOD AMONGST MEN.
I BET YOU THINK WE'RE DISGUSTING PIGS. I BET YOU'RE WORRYING HOW YOU'LL KEEP YOUR GIRLS SAFE. LOLO. QUILL. IGGY.
BUT AIN'T IT DISGUSTING SEEING A WOMAN DRESSED LIKE THAT? HOW ARE REAL MEN SUPPOSED TO CONTROL THEMSELVES?
YOU'RE GONNA SEE TO IT THAT THESE LADIES KEEP IN LINE.
WE EXHAUST OUR SUPPLY PRETTY BRISKLY, IF YOU GET MY DRIFT, AND NEED A FRESH BATCH EVERY MONTH.
YOU THINK I'LL HELP YOU KIDNAP, BRUTALIZE, AND ENSLAVE WOMEN AND CHILDREN?

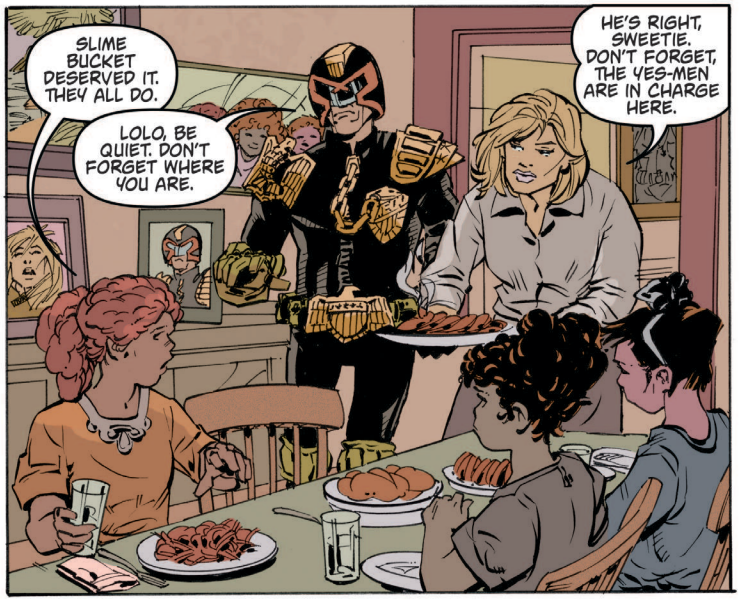

YOU ALREADY AGREED TO THIS. YOUR MEMORY IS JUST CATCHING UP TO YOU. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND SOON ENOUGH.
WE CAN'T UNHOOK YOUR GIRLS...
"...YOU REMEMBER NOW, DON'T YOU? LOLO, TOUGH GIRL, SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HANDLE HERSELF. QUILL, TOO.
"BUT IGGY, SHE'S A FRAIL ONE."
YOU COULD'VE JUST LET THEM BE, BUT YOU INSISTED...
"...YOU ALMOST KILLED YOURSELF TRYING, BUT YOU FINALLY SAW THINGS CLEARLY: YOU'D DIE AND THEY'D STILL BE LEFT WITH US YES-MEN. AND A YES-MAN NEVER HEARD THE WORD 'NO' IN HIS LIFE."
SO YOU AGREED TO JOIN US, AND WE'D LET YOU TAKE CARE OF YA GIRLS.
"I PROMISE. IT'LL BE REAL NICE. AIN'T LIKE YOUR OLD MEGA-CITY, YOU AND I--WE GONNA DO THINGS RIGHT AROUND HERE."
YOU DROKKING CREEP.
WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW ABOUT MEGA-CITY ONE?
I KNOW YOU LET THE FEMALES RUN IT INTO THE GROUND.
MEGA-CITY ONE AT ITS WORST WAS BETTER THAN THIS SICK, BRAIN-DRAIN WORLD YOU'VE MADE HERE.

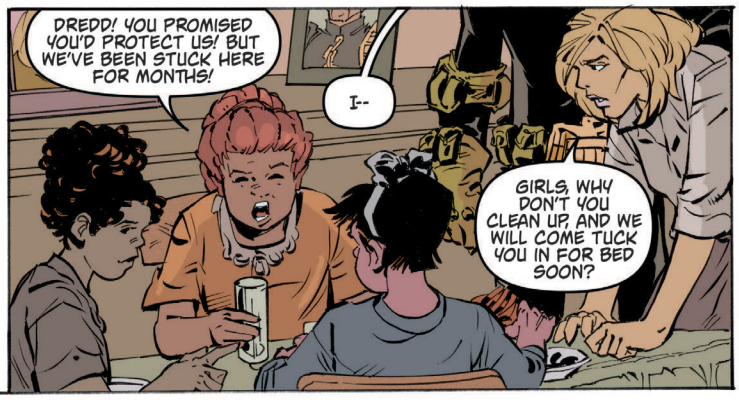
HAVE YOU SEEN THE CRUDHEADS OUT IN THE GRASS?
WE LET THEM GO EVENTUALLY, WHY DO YOU CARE WHAT HAPPENS HERE?
IT'S ALL IN THEIR HEADS.
I'M TAKING MY GIRLS OUT OF HERE, SOON AS YOU SPIT OUT WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT MEGA-CITY ONE THROUGH BROKEN TEETH.
YOU WANT TO WATCH YOUR TONGUE, BOY.
YOU GOT NO POWER HERE, I MADE SURE OF IT. I WON'T MAKE NICE, IF YOU DON'T.
LOOK AT YOU--YOU LET THE WOMEN RUN THINGS IN MEGA-CITY ONE, AND SEE WHERE THAT GOT YOU? BEST TIME IN HISTORY WAS ANCIENT AMERICA! THE MEN ON TOP, WOMEN ON THEIR ARM, AND ALL THE DIRTY RACES UNDER BOOT.
I BET YOU FEEL AS WEAK AS A LITTLE GIRL? JUST LIKE THAT JUDGE BERGER. JUST ANOTHER WEAK, OVEREMOTIONAL WOMAN. RUINED EVERYTHING.
WE WENT AND MADE OUR OWN WORLD WHERE MEN DON'T GOTTA WORRY ABOUT BEING "EQUAL." OFF THAT DIRTY GRASS.
JUDGE BERGER DID ALL OF THIS?!
YOUR MIND WAS A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK, TOOK SOME TINKERING.
BUT WE GOT THE FIGHT OUT OF YOU, PUT YOU IN THE BODY OF YOUR ROOKIE SELF.
TELL ME WHAT THE DROKK DOES JUDGE BERGER HAVE TO DO WITH THIS?
YOU NEED TO DECIDE WHAT YOU NEED FROM ME.
DO YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR THREE GIRLS SAFE 'N' SOUND?
OR DO YOU WANT ME TO HEAR BEDTIME STORIES 'BOUT MEGA-CITY ONE?
I CAN SNAP YOUR NECK RIGHT HERE. AND LOLO... QUILL... IGGY--THEY'LL BE WITH US...
THAT'S ENOUGH. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?


"WE DON'T WANT NOTHING! THE QUESTION IS, WHAT KIND OF FUTURE DO YOU WANT IN THIS WORLD?"
SIX MONTHS LATER.
GOOD EVENING, JOE!
GOOD EVENING, WHITLEY. HOW IS YOUR WIFE?
FOUND HER WITH HER HEAD IN THE OVEN LAST NIGHT--AGAIN.
YOU'RE A PIECE OF—
CRAP!
YA SEE THE NEW SKIRT? CRAP COFFEE. CAN'T BREW A CUP OF JOE TO SAVE HER LIFE.
WHATCHA HAVIN', JOE?
UH, JUST THE USUAL, PLEASE.
SURE THING, COMING RIGHT UP.
HEY, SKIRT--SMILE, WILL YA? THAT'S JUDGE JOE DREDD.
OH, MY GOD! ERNEST! SOMEONE KILLED ERNEST!
I SAW 'EM. A MAN IN BLACK, COULDN'T MAKE OUT HIS FACE!
JESUS H. CHRIST. WHAT KIND OF SICK MAN WOULD DO THIS, IN OUR WORLD?! THIRD TIME THIS MONTH.
WHAT THE DROKK?!
GRANDPA, I NEED TO UNPLUG. SYSTEM GLITCHES-- AGAIN.
YOU KNOW, I CAN SEE A WOMAN DOING THIS. BUT A MAN? MUST BE HIS TIME OF THE MONTH. HAHA.

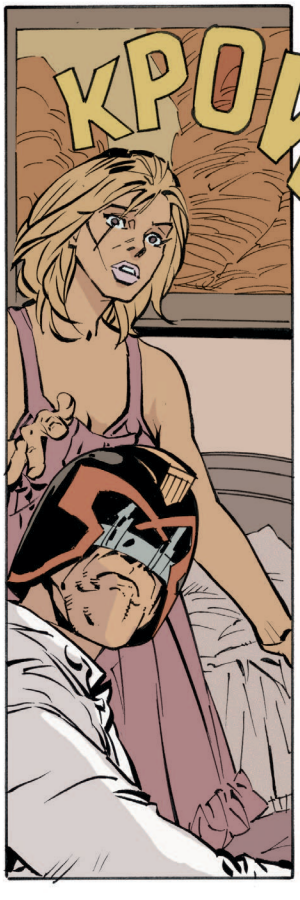
I CAN'T DO THIS. THESE SCUMBAGS DESERVE WHAT THEY GET, BUT I'M ONLY IN THERE TO PROTECT THE LIVES OF THREE GIRLS.
CAN'T RISK ONE OF YOU PERVS GETTING OFF ON KILLING NOW.
WATCH YOUR LIP, BOY. YOU JUST MAKE SURE THE WOMEN KNOW THEIR PLACE. EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE, I AIN'T SEEN YOU ONCE BACKHAND ONE OF THEM BROADS!
YOU WORRIED ABOUT THE KIDS, WORRY ABOUT ME FIRST.
I COULD KILL YOU. HERE. NOW.
AND I'D MAKE DAMN SURE THE BOYS ON THE INSIDE TAKE CARE OF DEM KIDS IN YOUR STEAD.
IN THERE.
FOREVER.
DO YOU LIKE BEING A FAMILY MAN, DREDD?
YOU CAN LEAVE WHENEVER YOU WANT, I WON'T HOLD IT AGAINST YA.
OTHERWISE, JACK BACK IN AND SHUT YOUR MOUTH.


ROUGH DAY TODAY, HONEY?
'NOTHER MURDER DOWNTOWN-- ERNEST HENJEKKER.
YEAH, THE SWEET MAN WITH THE FANCY CAR SETUP?


SLIME BUCKET DESERVED IT. THEY ALL DO.
LOLO, BE QUIET. DON'T FORGET WHERE YOU ARE.
HE'S RIGHT, SWEETIE. DON'T FORGET, THE YES-MEN ARE IN CHARGE HERE.


DREDD! YOU PROMISED YOU'D PROTECT US! BUT WE'VE BEEN STUCK HERE FOR MONTHS!
I--
GIRLS, WHY DON'T YOU CLEAN UP, AND WE WILL COME TUCK YOU IN FOR BED SOON?

THIS ISN'T NORMAL. THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
IT'S HOW IT IS. WE GOTTA TAKE CARE OF THE KIDS.
SOMETHING IS WRONG. LIKE I'M MISSING SOMETHING IN MY HEAD.
MISSING?
HAPPENED AGAIN WITH THE MURDER TODAY. WHEN I THINK ABOUT HOW THE LAW IS SUPPOSED TO BE, NOT HOW THIS PLACE IS, MY MIND GOES BLANK.
THEN THE GLITCHING. CAN BARELY SEE STRAIGHT.


KPOW

WE DID OUR BEST, DREDD. I KNOW ONE OF THESE HAGS DID IT. PROBABLY GOT SECRET FEMINIST SYMPATHIES!
CALM DOWN, OFFICER, WE WILL GET THIS SORTED.
SORTED? SORTED?! YOU SOME KINDA PINKO? THESE BROADS GOTTA BE PUT DOWN, THIS CITY AIN'T SAFE.
ALL RIGHT, LADIES. Y'ALL BEEN ALL SUSPECTED OF HYSTERIA.
PLEASE MOVE YO LITTLE FANNIES INTO THE NICE, COMFY PADDY WAGONS.
HEY, YOU CAN'T DO THIS! CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS PIG?!
UNBELIEVABLE, WE'RE TIRED OF THIS CRAP!
HEY! YOU KNOW THE RULES: NO SKIRT SHALL SPEAK TO ANOTHER SKIRT UNLESS THAT SKIRT IS SPEAKING IN REGARDS TO THEIR MAN! SHADDAP!
THESE WOMEN HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING.
AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS A WOMAN WHO AIN'T GUILTY FOR SOMETHIN'. BRINGING THESE WOMEN TO THE FUNNY FARM.
NO. NO FUNNY FARM. PURGE THEM FROM THE SYSTEM.
POW
YOU'RE ALL DROKKIN' CREEPS. YOU'RE ALL DROKKIN' SCUM. ALL OF YOU. THE WORST KIND.
THINK YOU DESERVE THIS, THINK YOU'RE OWED THIS. TRYING TO KEEP SOME SPACE IN THE WORLD WHERE YOU CAN BELIEVE IT.
CUTE GUN.

BUT MINE'S BIGGER.
YOUR BULLETS CAN'T EVEN SCRATCH ME!
YOU'RE A SWEET GUY, HONEST, BUT WHAT IS THIS? SOME KINDA MACHO CONTEST?
YOU CAN'T HURT ME! IT'S PART OF OUR AGREEMENT, REMEMBER?!

BUT WE CAN!

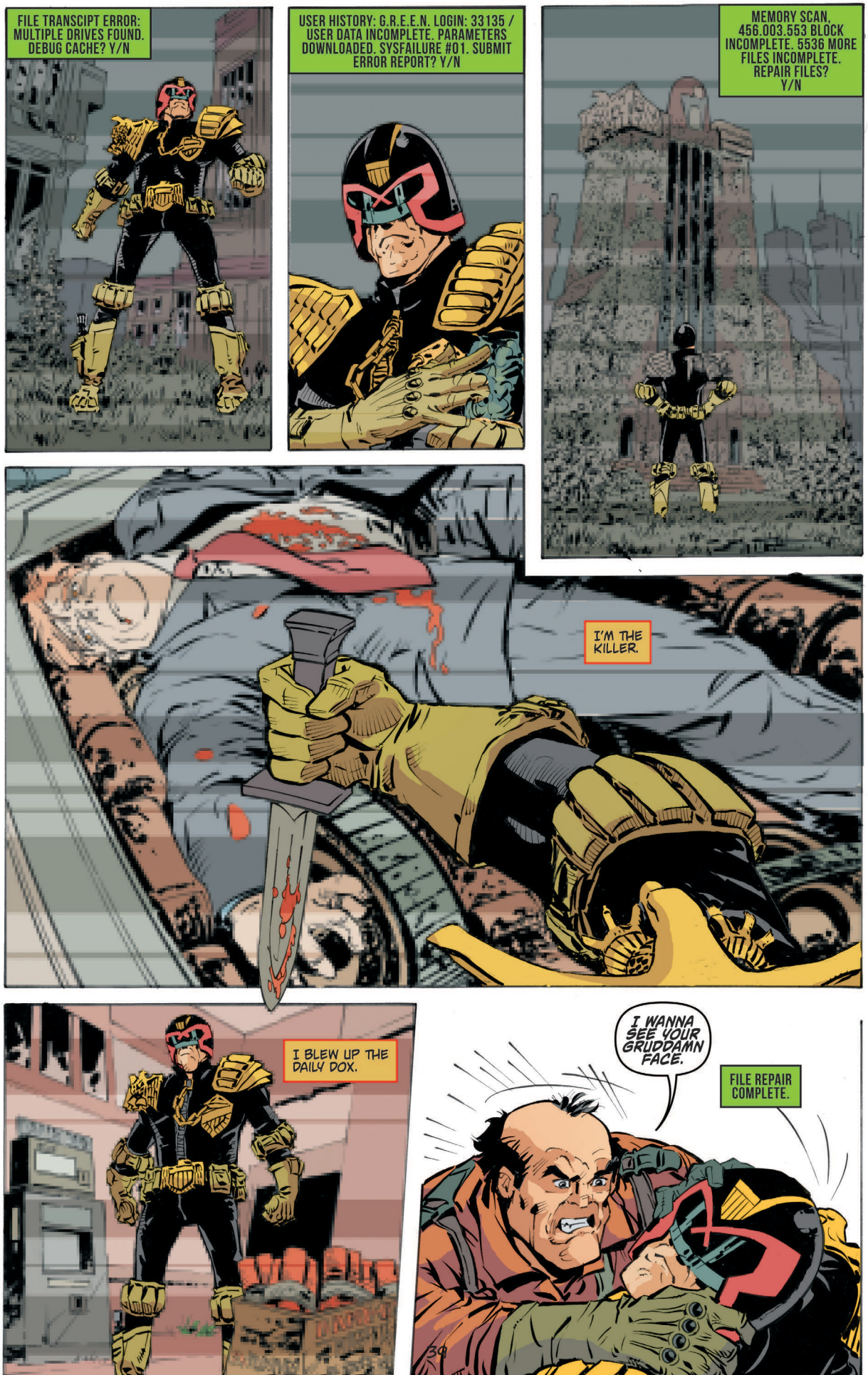
WHAT HAS BEEN GETTING INTO THESE WOMEN TODAY?!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE? YOU'RE MY WIFE, YOU CAN'T BE GETTING MIXED UP IN THIS.
DREDD, REMEMBER, YOU NEVER HAD A WIFE. I WAS YOUR PARTNER. GRANDPA'S MESSED WITH YOUR BRAIN.

THAT ISN'T THE REAL ANDERSON, YOU MORON!

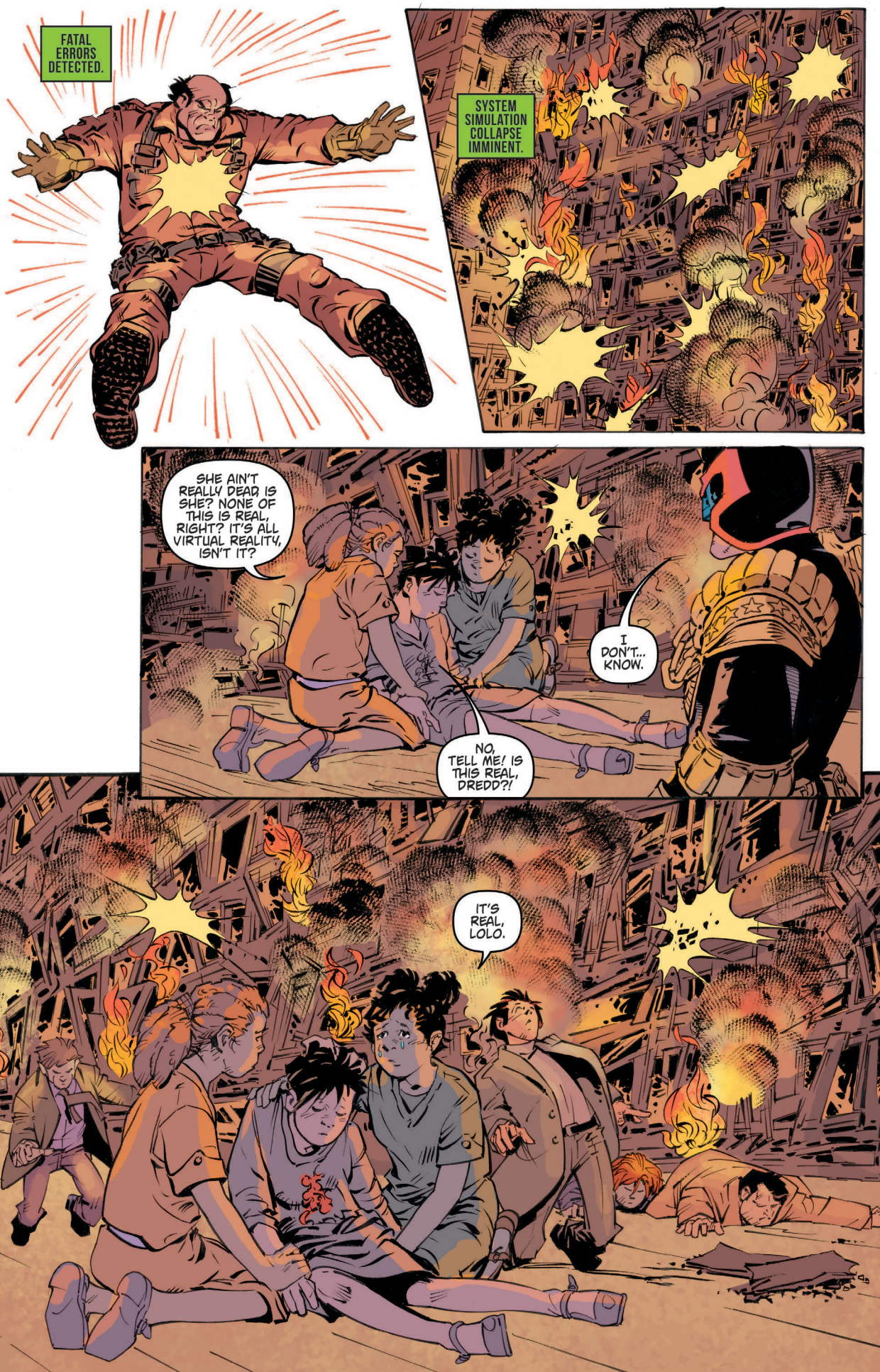
HERSHEY, ANDERSON, BERGER--WOMEN DESTROY EVERYTHING! AND AFTER I KILL YOU, I'LL DESTROY LOLO, QUILL, AND IGGY.
YOU GOTTA GET HIM OUT OF YOUR HEAD, DREDD.

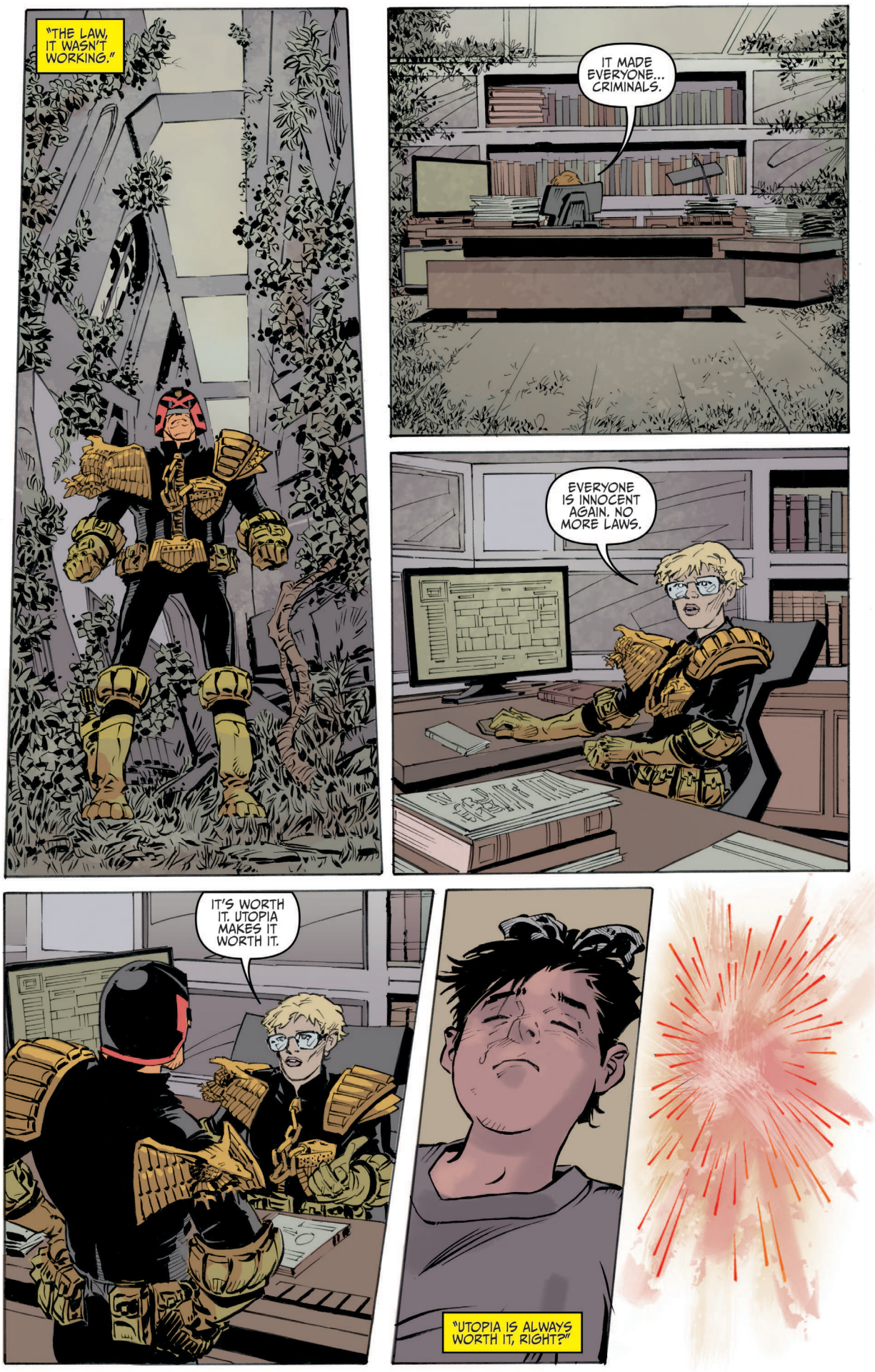
FILE TRANSCRIPT ERROR. DUPLICATE SUBFOLDER IS ATTEMPTING TO REWRITE DATA. SAVE ORIGINAL FILE? Y/N


FILE TRANSCIPT ERROR: MULTIPLE DRIVES FOUND. DEBUG CACHE? Y/N
USER HISTORY: G.R.E.E.N. LOGIN: 33135 / USER DATA INCOMPLETE. PARAMETERS DOWNLOADED. SYSFAILURE #01. SUBMIT ERROR REPORT? Y/N
MEMORY SCAN. 456.003.553 BLOCK INCOMPLETE. 5536 MORE FILES INCOMPLETE. REPAIR FILES? Y/N
I'M THE KILLER.
I BLEW UP THE DAILY DOX.
I WANNA SEE YOUR GRUDDAMN FACE.
FILE REPAIR COMPLETE.

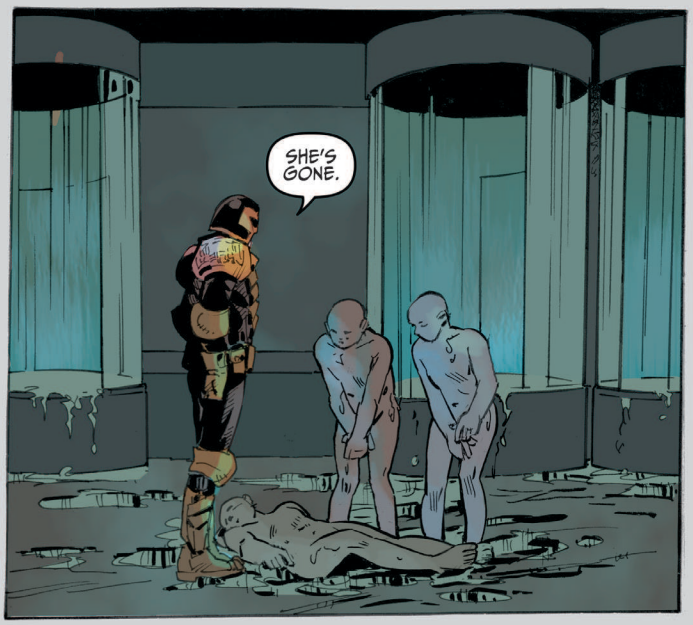
THIS IS MY FACE!
IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP.
YEAH? LET ME SEE IF YOUR GIRLS WILL JOIN YOU.
DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT. WE WENT INTO YOUR BRAIN AND PUT ALL THE MEAN PARTS IN A NICE LITTLE BOX.
GUESS YOU CAN'T KEEP AN OLD DOG LIKE YOU DOWN. IT DON'T MATTER. DEAL'S THE SAME.
BUT NOW YOU GOTTA GO. YOU TURN YOUR GUN ON YOURSELF AND THESE GIRLS WON'T DIE.

DON'T DO IT, JUDGE DAD.
BLAM
IGGY!
YOU BASTARD!
USER AGREEMENT VOIDED.


FATAL ERRORS DETECTED.
SYSTEM SIMULATION COLLAPSE IMMINENT.
SHE AIN'T REALLY DEAD IS SHE? NONE OF THIS IS REAL, RIGHT? IT'S ALL VIRTUAL REALITY, ISN'T IT?
I DON'T... KNOW.
NO, TELL ME! IS THIS REAL, DREDD?!
IT'S REAL, LOLO.


"THE LAW, IT WASN'T WORKING."
IT MADE EVERYONE... CRIMINALS.
EVERYONE IS INNOCENT AGAIN. NO MORE LAWS.
IT'S WORTH IT. UTOPIA MAKES IT WORTH IT.
"UTOPIA IS ALWAYS WORTH IT, RIGHT?"

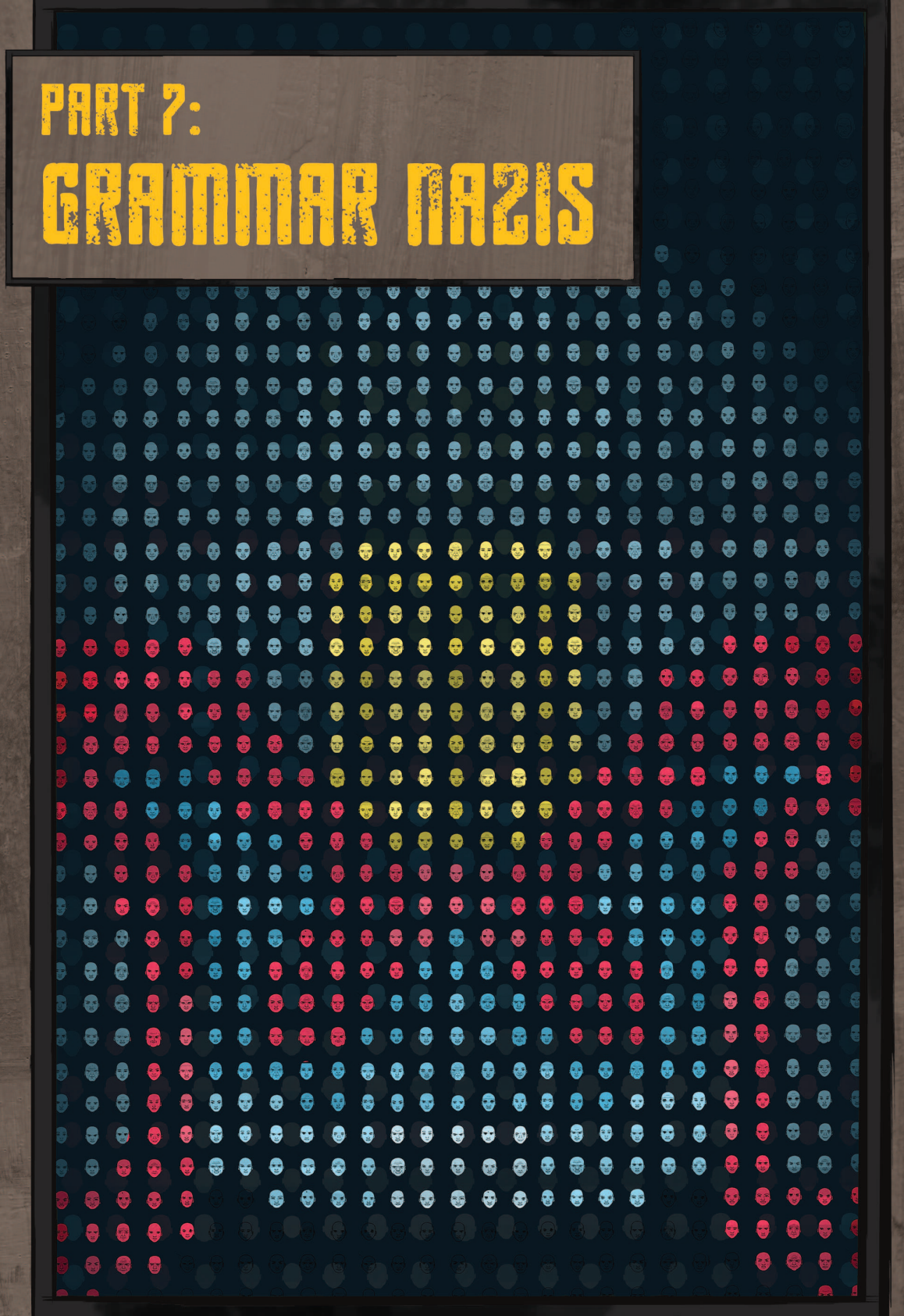
IGGY!


SHE'S GONE.

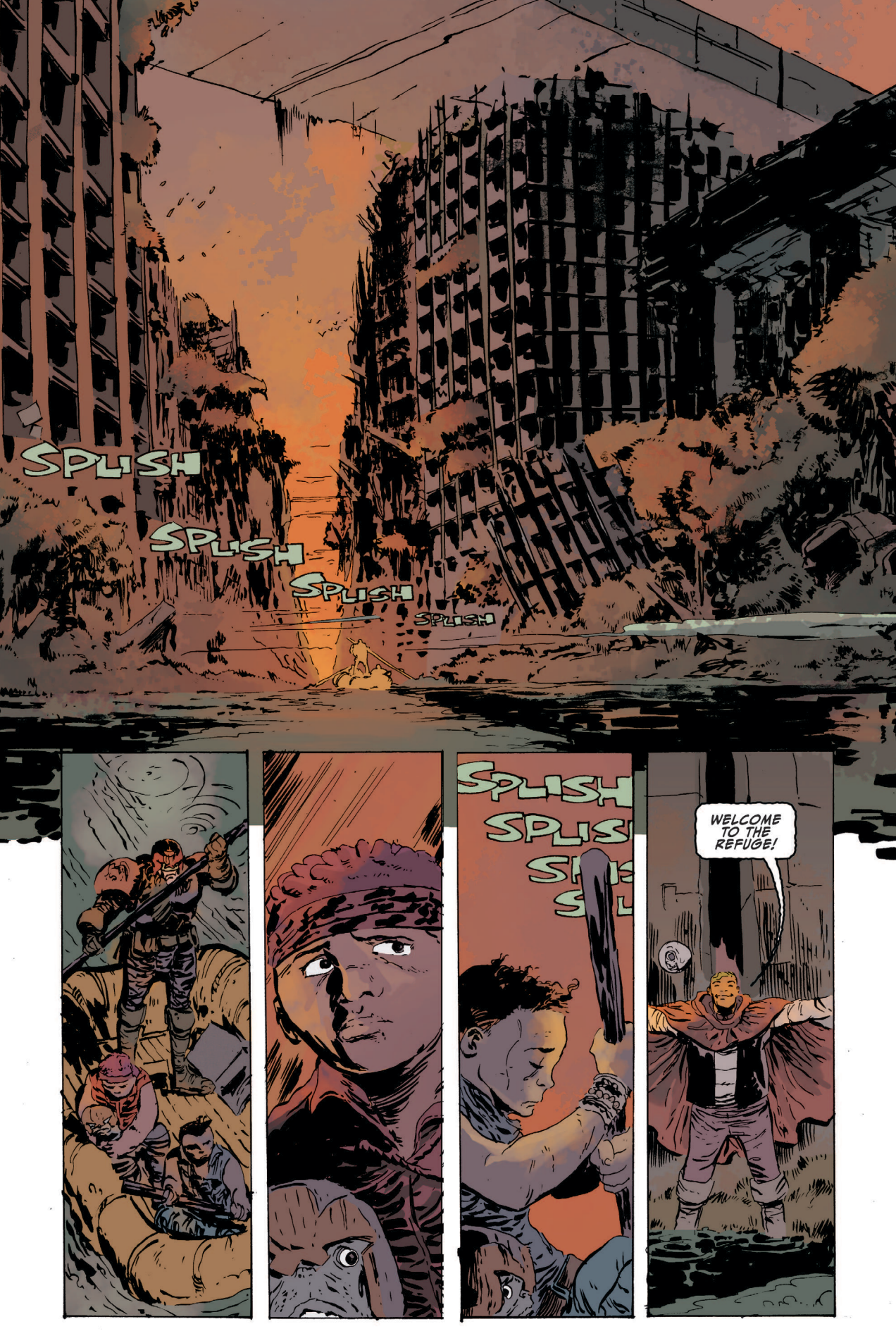
YOU SAID YOU'D PROTECT HER! YOU SAID YOU'D SAVE US!
...
-:COUGH:-
-:COUGH:- OH, GOD. MEDDLING KIDS.
GO AHEAD, KILL ME, YOU'LL NEVER GET BACK THAT LITTLE GIRL.
THAT PART OF YOUR DAMN BRAIN, THAT UNBREAKABLE CODE, CAUSING ALL THEM GLITCHES, ALL THOSE MURDERS.
I WIPED IT WHEN IT CRASHED THE SYSTEM. I DELETED THE *LAW* FROM YOUR MIND!
GO AHEAD, TELL ME HOW MANY YEARS I'LL BE DOING FOR THESE CRIMES? THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW, ISN'T IT?
NO STATUTES, NO PENAL CODES. NOTHING. IT'S ALL GONE. BLANK.
LITTLE FAREWELL GIFT FROM ME TO YOU.
LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF MAN YOU ARE NOW.
YOU COULDN'T SAVE YOUR CITY, COULDN'T SAVE THE LAW, AND YOU COULDN'T EVEN SAVE A LITTLE GIRL.

LET ME TEAR OUT HIS EYES.
YOU SHOULD'VE LET US BE, WE GAVE YOU WHAT YOU WANTED.
NO. WE'LL DO WORSE. YOUR BRAINS WILL BE CRUSHED, AND YOUR IDEAS WITH THEM.
WHAT ABOUT THEM, DREDD?
THEY'LL PASS AWAY IN THEIR SLEEP. THE ONLY MERCY THEY'LL KNOW.
ALL THE BRAINS ARE DEAD, THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN HAVE BEEN DISCONNECTED.
IT'S... IT'S ALL GONE. BLACK. NOTHING IS LEFT.
YOUR BODY WILL ROT HERE. BUT WE WILL KEEP YOUR BRAIN PLUGGED IN TO WHATEVER IS LEFT OF THAT WORLD, ALONE. FOREVER.
CAN WE GO?
IT ISN'T WORTH THIS.
HUH?
BERGER TOOK THE LAW TO ITS INEVITABLE CONCLUSION AND IT COST US EVERYTHING.
IT WASN'T WORTH 800 MILLIONS LIVES. IT WASN'T WORTH IGGY'S LIFE.

PART 7:
GRAMMAR NAZIS

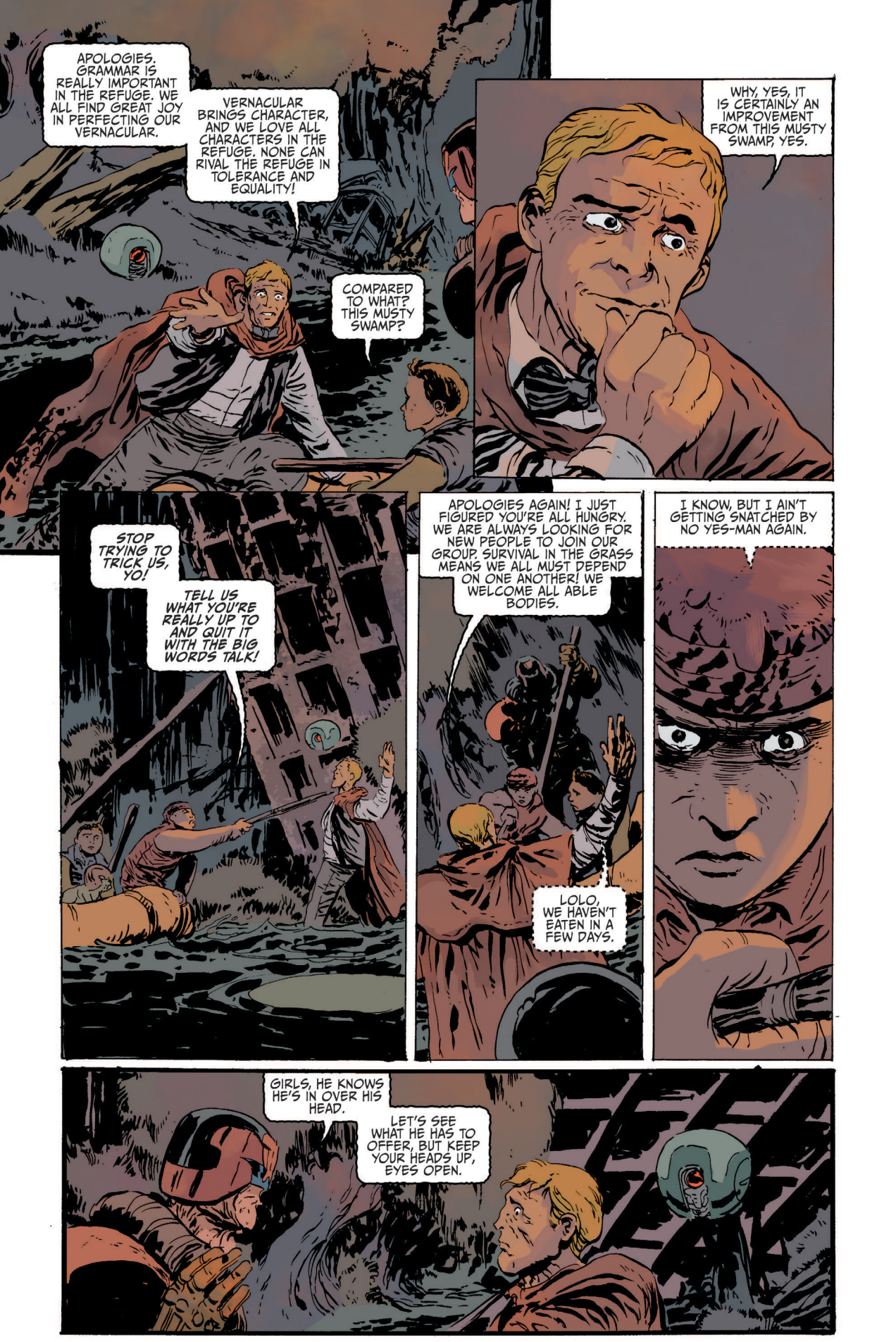


ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY RYAN HILL

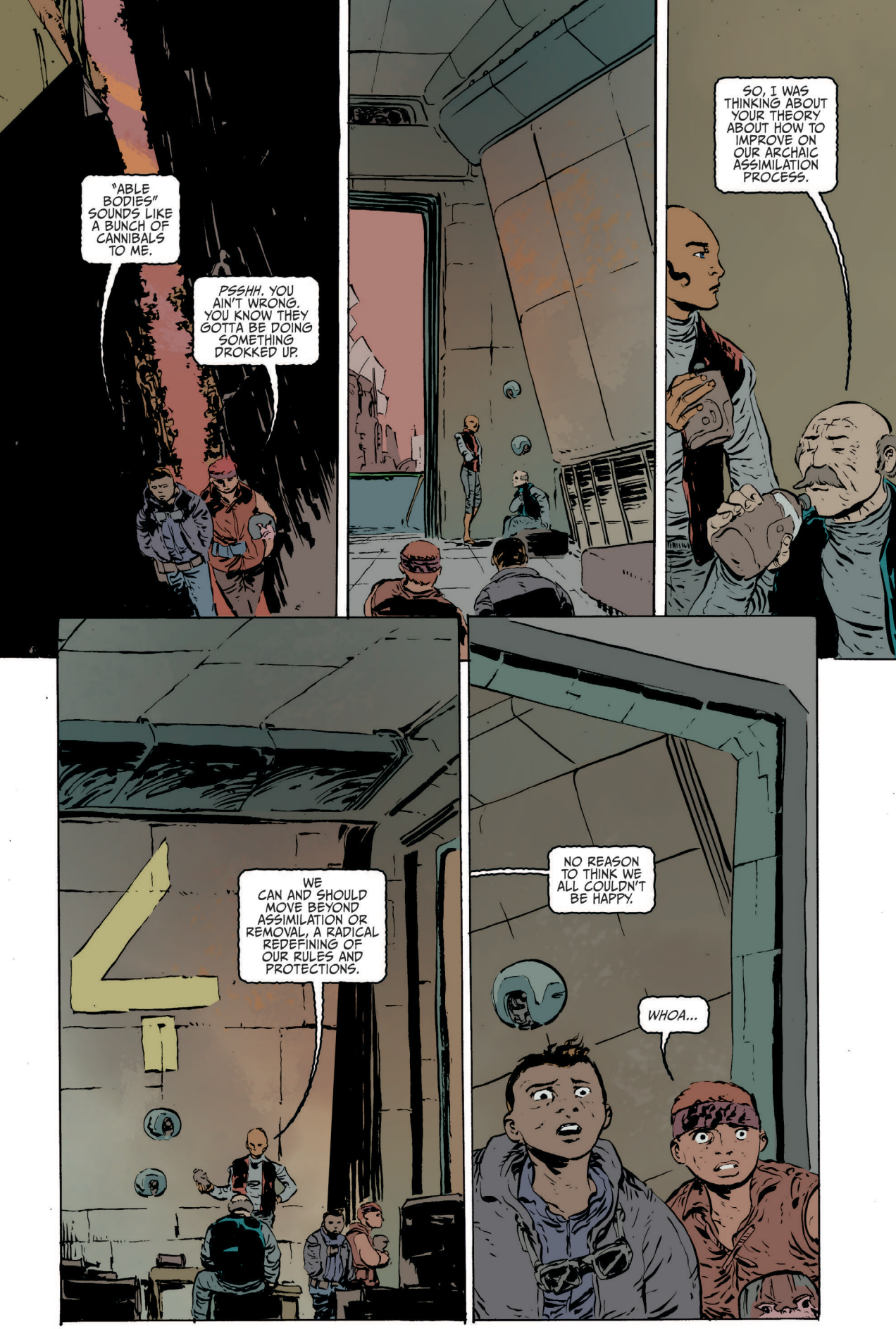

SPLISH
SPLISH
SPLISH
SPLISH
SPLISH
WELCOME TO THE REFUGE!

FRIENDS?
SPLISH
SPLISH
SPLISH
WE HAVE FOOD! FOOD, SHELTER, AND CLEAN WATER. UM, UH... WE HAVE SAFETY!
HAVE FAITH, YOUNG HUMANS. WE ARE TAKING AS MUCH A RISK INVITING YOU TO OUR REFUGE AS YOU ARE TRUSTING ME.
I AM CHARLES, AND YOUR NAMES?
I'M QUILL. THIS IS LOLO, PUG DREDD, AND JUDGE DREDD.
IS THAT ALL OF YOU?
WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR HAND, CREEP?
THIS IS JURY ONE, MY PERSONAL SECURITY DRONE IN THE REFUGE. WE ALL GET ONE.

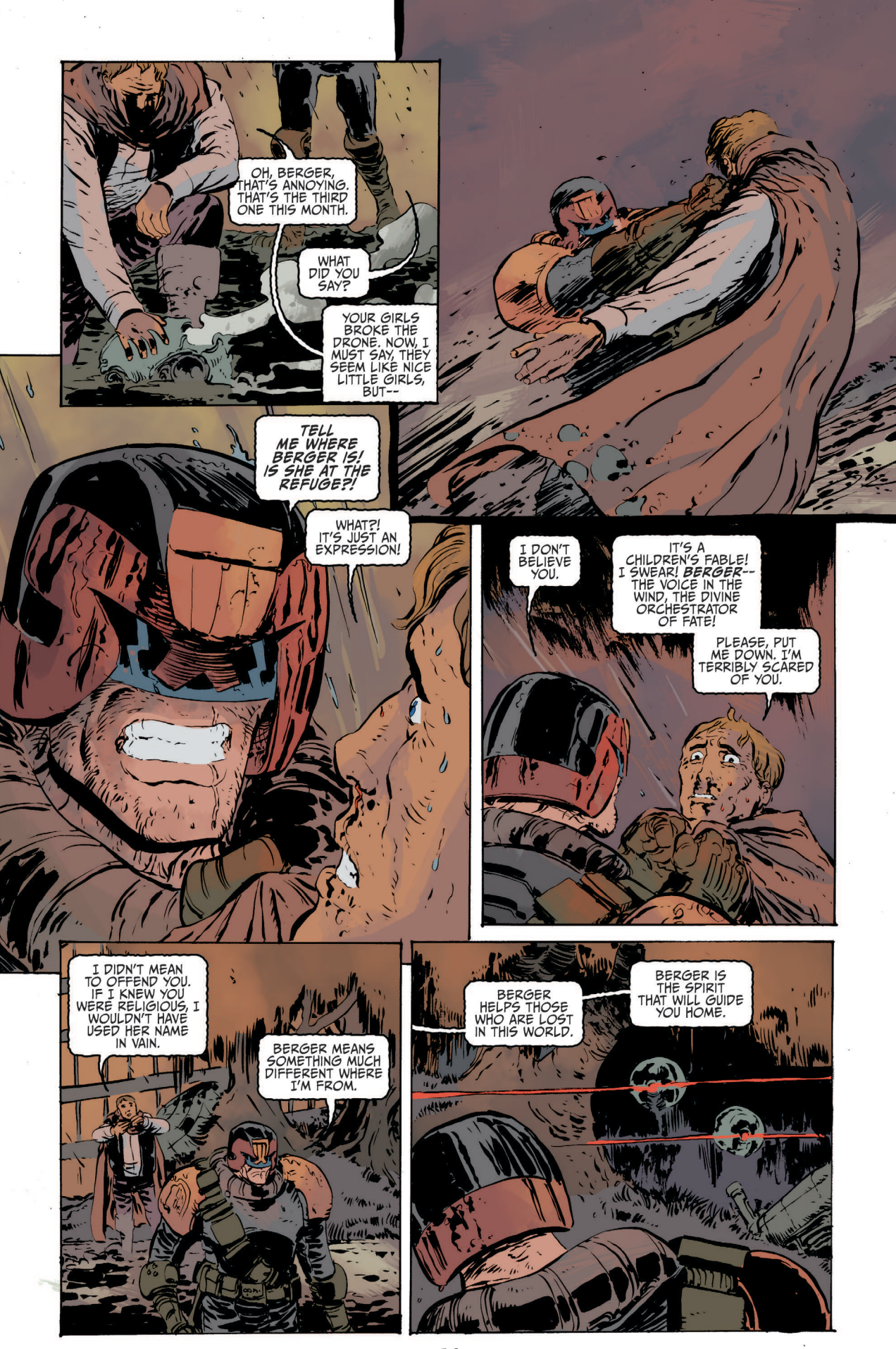
FRIENDS?
BETTER KEEP MOVING. WE AIN'T INTERESTED--
--"WE *AREN'T* INTERESTED"
STOP REPEATING WHAT I BE SAYING--
--"STOP REPEATING WHAT I *SAID*."
THAT'S ENOUGH. YOU HEARD THE GIRL, KEEP IT MOVING, CREEP.


APOLOGIES. GRAMMAR IS REALLY IMPORTANT IN THE REFUGE. WE ALL FIND GREAT JOY IN PERFECTING OUR VERNACULAR.
VERNACULAR BRINGS CHARACTER, AND WE LOVE ALL CHARACTERS IN THE REFUGE. NONE CAN RIVAL THE REFUGE IN TOLERANCE AND EQUALITY!
COMPARED TO WHAT? THIS MUSTY SWAMP?
WHY, YES, IT IS CERTAINLY AN IMPROVEMENT FROM THIS MUSTY SWAMP, YES.
STOP TRYING TO TRICK US, YO!
TELL US WHAT YOU'RE REALLY UP TO AND QUIT IT WITH THE BIG WORDS TALK!
APOLOGIES AGAIN! I JUST FIGURED YOU'RE ALL HUNGRY. WE ARE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR NEW PEOPLE TO JOIN OUR GROUP. SURVIVAL IN THE GRASS MEANS WE ALL MUST DEPEND ON ONE ANOTHER! WE WELCOME ALL ABLE BODIES.
LOLO, WE HAVEN'T EATEN IN A FEW DAYS.
I KNOW, BUT I AIN'T GETTING SNATCHED BY NO YES-MAN AGAIN.
GIRLS, HE KNOWS HE'S IN OVER HIS HEAD.
LET'S SEE WHAT HE HAS TO OFFER, BUT KEEP YOUR HEADS UP, EYES OPEN.

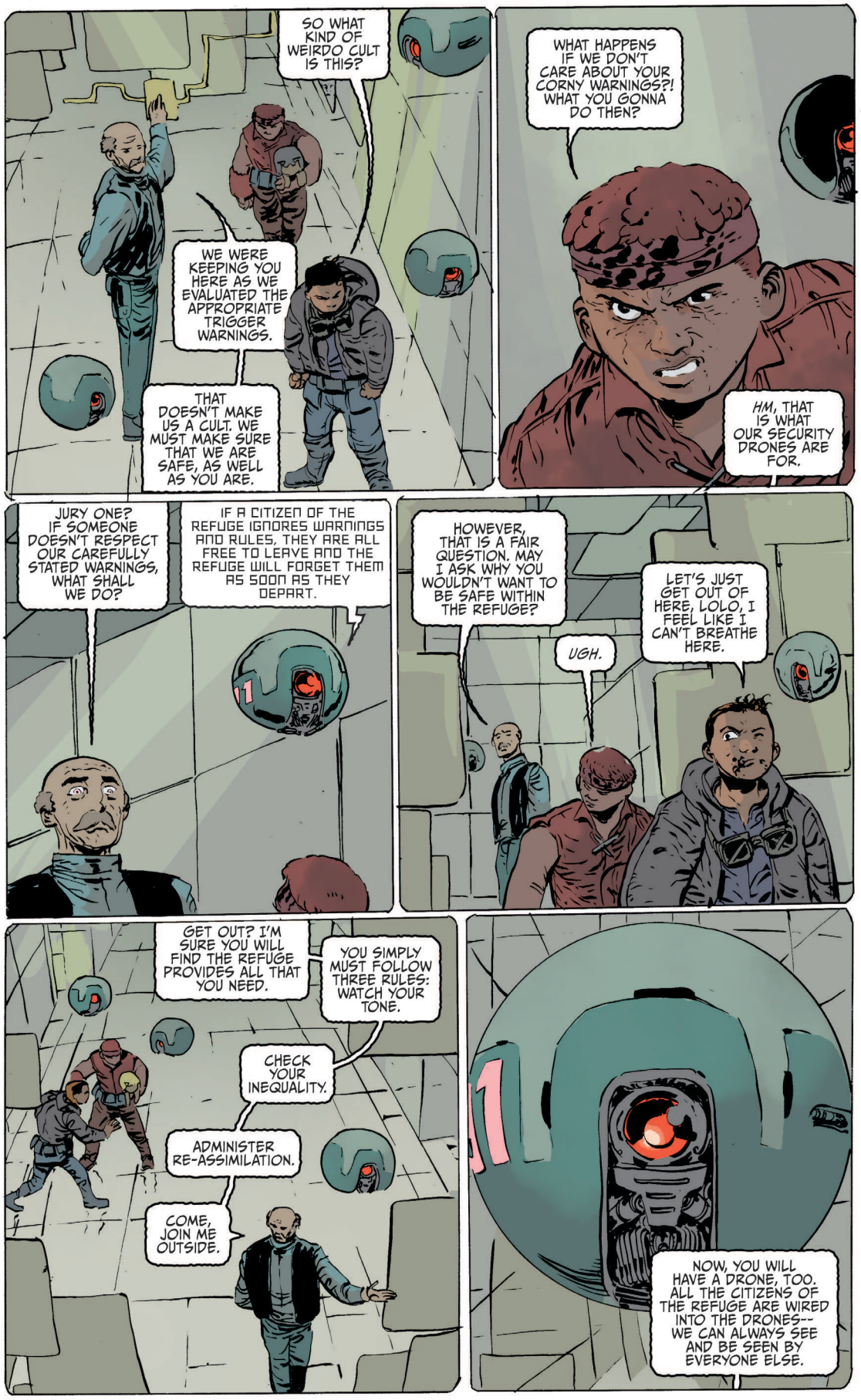
I'M THRILLED THAT YOU HAVE AGREED TO GIVE ME A CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF!
EVERYONE WILL BE EXCITED TO HAVE SOME ABLE BODIES TO HELP US!
--HEAR THAT, LOLO? ABLE BODIES.
I THINK I'VE HEARD ENOUGH.
KRAKKKK
UGH!
THWAKK
LOLO. COOL OFF.
WE SHOULD CHECK THIS PLACE OUT OURSELVES.
WE'RE LITTLE, WE WILL BE ABLE TO SNEAK IN AND OUT WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING. C'MON, LOLO.
REFUGE

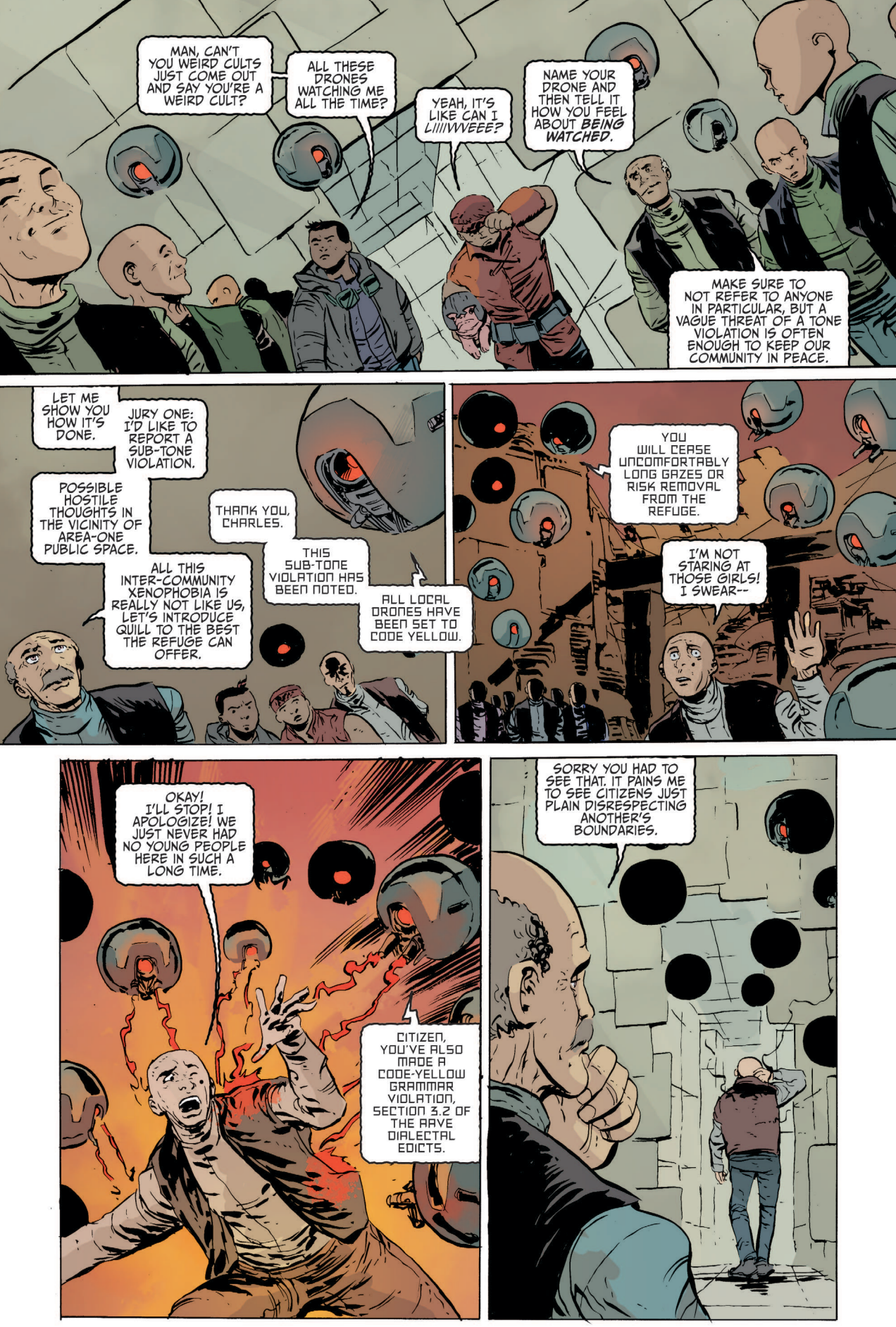

"ABLE BODIES" SOUNDS LIKE A BUNCH OF CANNIBALS TO ME.
PSSHH. YOU AIN'T WRONG. YOU KNOW THEY GOTTA BE DOING SOMETHING DROKKED UP.
SO, I WAS THINKING ABOUT YOUR THEORY ABOUT HOW TO IMPROVE ON OUR ARCHAIC ASSIMILATION PROCESS.
WE CAN AND SHOULD MOVE BEYOND ASSIMILATION OR REMOVAL, A RADICAL REDEFINING OF OUR RULES AND PROTECTIONS.
NO REASON TO THINK WE ALL COULDN'T BE HAPPY.
WHOA...

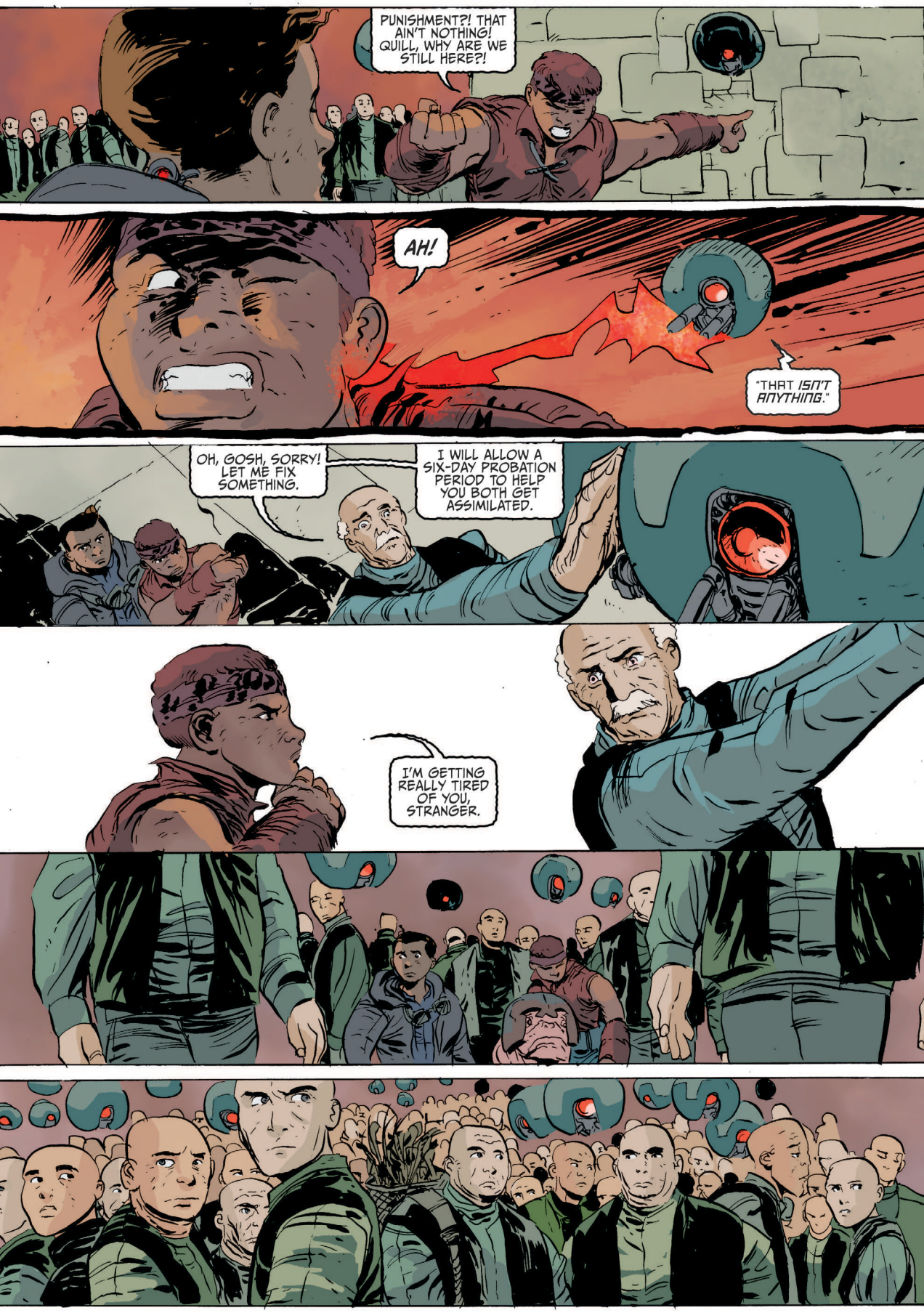
IT'S BEAUTIFUL.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IT SMELLS LIKE OLD PEOPLE HERE.
FRESH!
HELLO, ARE YOU LOST?
GET AWAY FROM US!
ARF

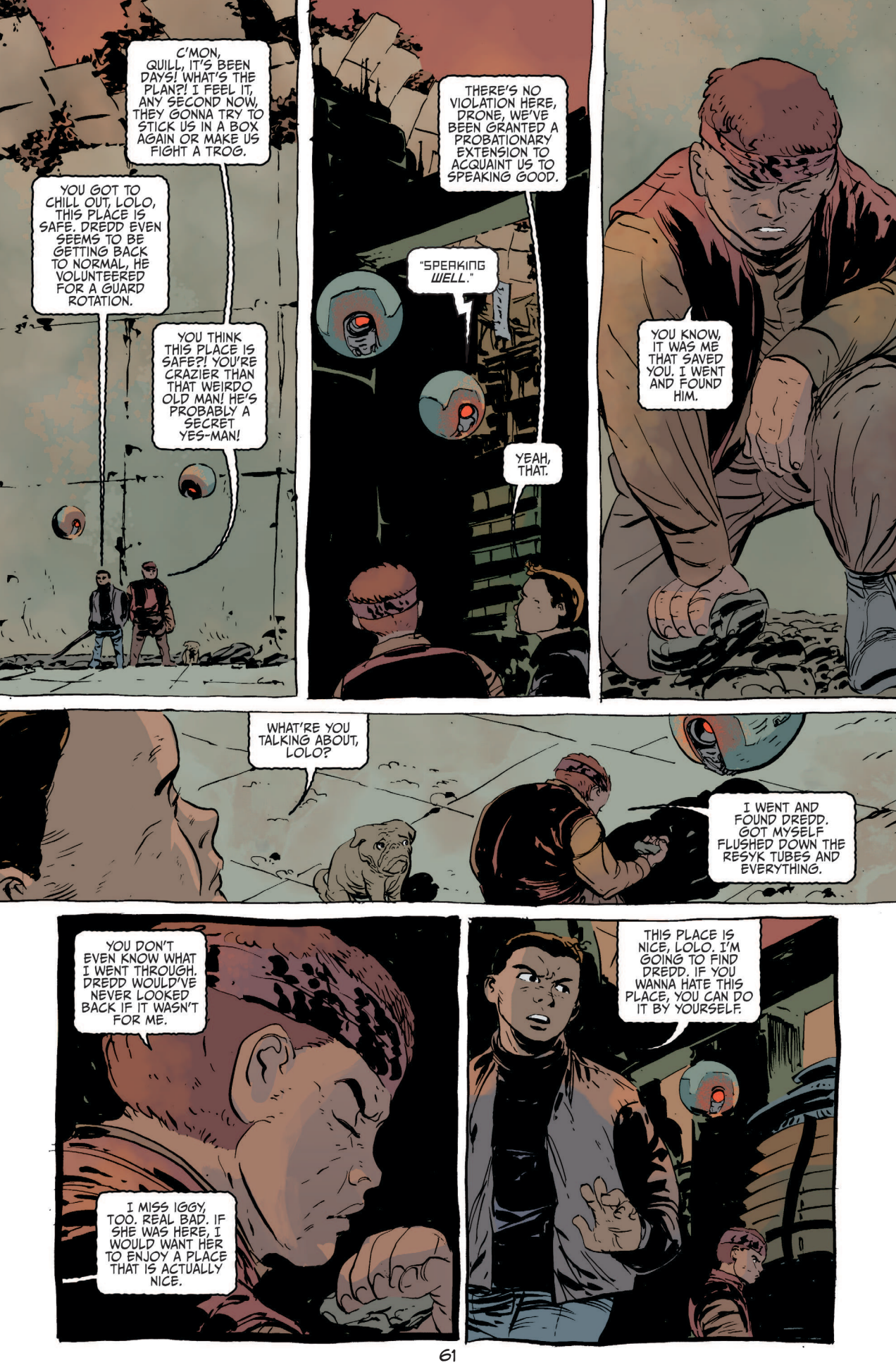

OH, BERGER, THAT'S ANNOYING. THAT'S THE THIRD ONE THIS MONTH.
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
YOUR GIRLS BROKE THE DRONE. NOW, I MUST SAY, THEY SEEM LIKE NICE LITTLE GIRLS, BUT--
TELL ME WHERE BERGER IS! IS SHE AT THE REFUGE?!
WHAT?! IT'S JUST AN EXPRESSION!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
IT'S A CHILDREN'S FABLE! I SWEAR! BERGER-- THE VOICE IN THE WIND, THE DIVINE ORCHESTRATOR OF FATE!
PLEASE, PUT ME DOWN. I'M TERRIBLY SCARED OF YOU.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU. IF I KNEW YOU WERE RELIGIOUS, I WOULDN'T HAVE USED HER NAME IN VAIN.
BERGER MEANS SOMETHING MUCH DIFFERENT WHERE I'M FROM.
BERGER HELPS THOSE WHO ARE LOST IN THIS WORLD.
BERGER IS THE SPIRIT THAT WILL GUIDE YOU HOME.

I KNEW IT. DROKKING WEIRDO CULT PEOPLE.
HELP! SOMEONE HELP US! HELP!
YOU TOUCH MY SISTER, I SWEAR I'LL KILL YOU!
HOW DID YOU GET BACK HERE?! WHERE'S DREDD?! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH HIM?!
YOU HAVE TO CALM DOWN, QUILL. THAT'S ALL WE WANT.
THIS IS HOW WE STAY SAFE HERE. IT'S JUST SIMPLE RULES HERE.
I'M SORRY, IT'S MY FAULT. CHARLES DID NOT PROPERLY EXPLAIN OUR CUSTOMS HERE.
QUILL, WE ARE HERE TO PROTECT YOU, TO KEEP YOU SAFE.
GO SUCK AN EGG--JUDGE DREDD KEEPS US SAFE.


SO WHAT KIND OF WEIRDO CULT IS THIS?
WE WERE KEEPING YOU HERE AS WE EVALUATED THE APPROPRIATE TRIGGER WARNINGS.
THAT DOESN'T MAKE US A CULT. WE MUST MAKE SURE THAT WE ARE SAFE, AS WELL AS YOU ARE.
WHAT HAPPENS IF WE DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR CORNY WARNINGS?! WHAT YOU GONNA DO THEN?
HM, THAT IS WHAT OUR SECURITY DRONES ARE FOR.
JURY ONE? IF SOMEONE DOESN'T RESPECT OUR CAREFULLY STATED WARNINGS, WHAT SHALL WE DO?
IF A CITIZEN OF THE REFUGE IGNORES WARNINGS AND RULES, THEY ARE ALL FREE TO LEAVE AND THE REFUGE WILL FORGET THEM AS SOON AS THEY DEPART.
HOWEVER, THAT IS A FAIR QUESTION. MAY I ASK WHY YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO BE SAFE WITHIN THE REFUGE?
UGH.
LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE, LOLO, I FEEL LIKE I CAN'T BREATHE HERE.
GET OUT? I'M SURE YOU WILL FIND THE REFUGE PROVIDES ALL THAT YOU NEED.
YOU SIMPLY MUST FOLLOW THREE RULES: WATCH YOUR TONE.
CHECK YOUR INEQUALITY.
ADMINISTER RE-ASSIMILATION.
COME, JOIN ME OUTSIDE.
NOW, YOU WILL HAVE A DRONE, TOO. ALL THE CITIZENS OF THE REFUGE ARE WIRED INTO THE DRONES-- WE CAN ALWAYS SEE AND BE SEEN BY EVERYONE ELSE.

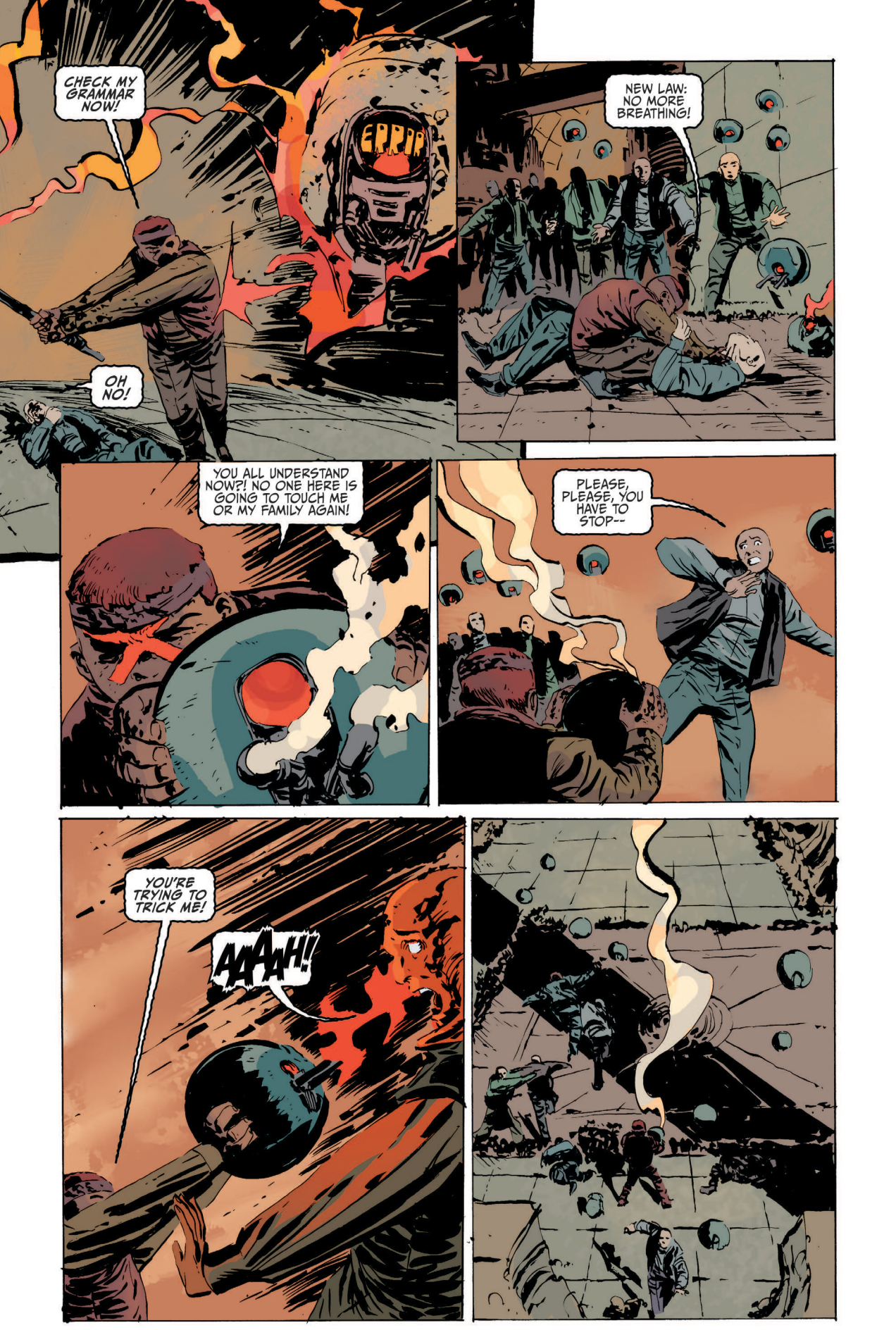

MAN, CAN'T YOU WEIRD CULTS JUST COME OUT AND SAY YOU'RE A WEIRD CULT?
ALL THESE DRONES WATCHING ME ALL THE TIME?
YEAH, IT'S LIKE CAN I LIIIIVVVEEE?
NAME YOUR DRONE AND THEN TELL IT HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT BEING WATCHED.
MAKE SURE TO NOT REFER TO ANYONE IN PARTICULAR, BUT A VAGUE THREAT OF A TONE VIOLATION IS OFTEN ENOUGH TO KEEP OUR COMMUNITY IN PEACE.
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE.
JURY ONE: I'D LIKE TO REPORT A SUB-TONE VIOLATION.
POSSIBLE HOSTILE THOUGHTS IN THE VICINITY OF AREA-ONE PUBLIC SPACE.
THANK YOU, CHARLES.
THIS SUB-TONE VIOLATION HAS BEEN NOTED.
ALL THIS INTER-COMMUNITY XENOPHOBIA IS REALLY NOT LIKE US, LET'S INTRODUCE QUILL TO THE BEST THE REFUGE CAN OFFER.
ALL LOCAL DRONES HAVE BEEN SET TO CODE YELLOW.
YOU WILL CEASE UNCOMFORTABLY LONG GAZES OR RISK REMOVAL FROM THE REFUGE.
I'M NOT STARING AT THOSE GIRLS! I SWEAR--
OKAY! I'LL STOP! I APOLOGIZE! WE JUST NEVER HAD NO YOUNG PEOPLE HERE IN SUCH A LONG TIME.
CITIZEN, YOU'VE ALSO MADE A CODE-YELLOW GRAMMAR VIOLATION, SECTION 3.2 OF THE RAVE DIALECTAL EDICTS.
SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT. IT PAINS ME TO SEE CITIZENS JUST PLAIN DISRESPECTING ANOTHER'S BOUNDARIES.

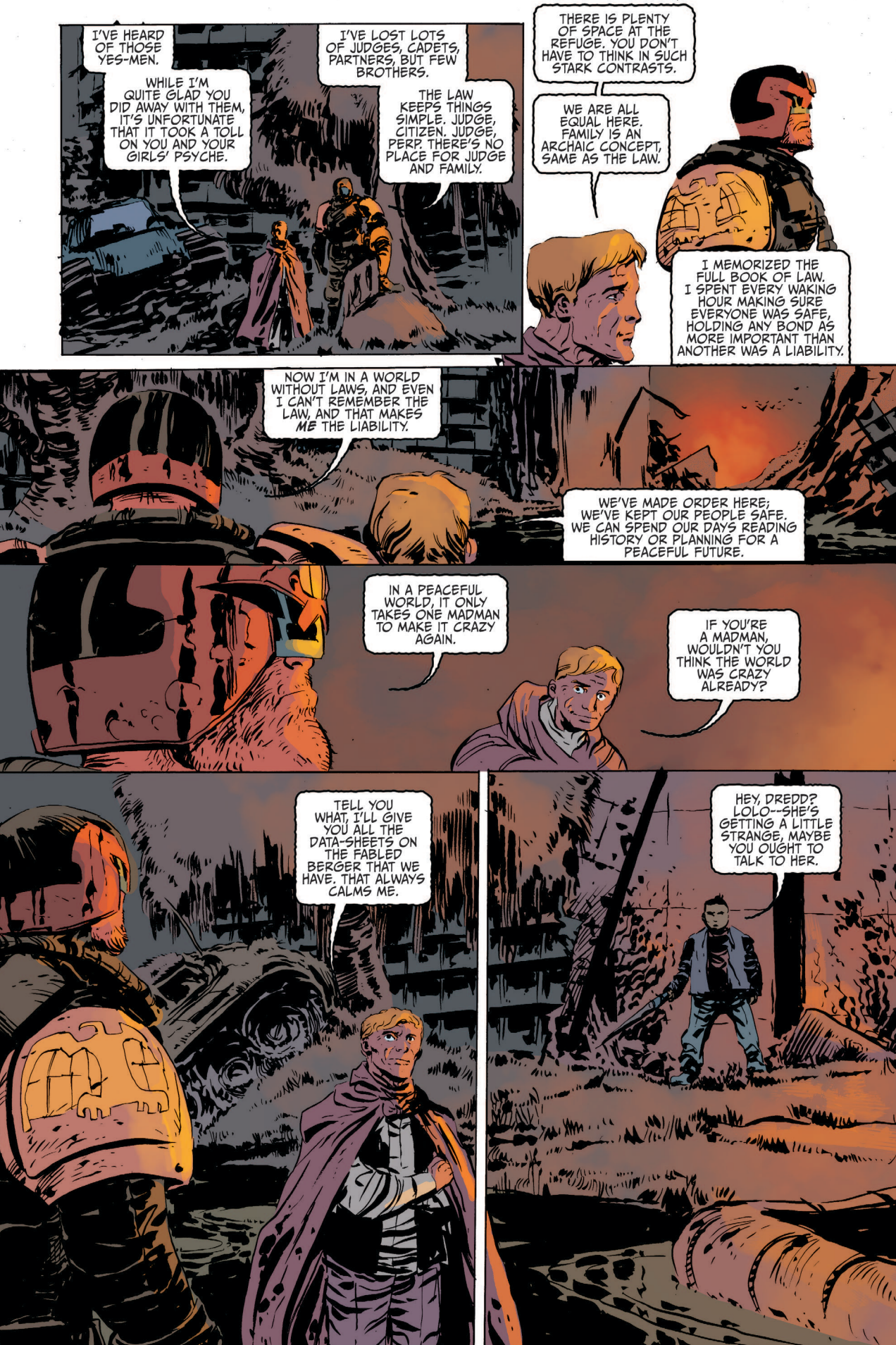

PUNISHMENT?! THAT AIN'T NOTHING! QUILL, WHY ARE WE STILL HERE?!
AH!
"THAT ISN'T ANYTHING."
OH, GOSH, SORRY! LET ME FIX SOMETHING.
I WILL ALLOW A SIX-DAY PROBATION PERIOD TO HELP YOU BOTH GET ASSIMILATED.
I'M GETTING REALLY TIRED OF YOU, STRANGER.


C'MON, QUILL, IT'S BEEN DAYS! WHAT'S THE PLAN?! I FEEL IT, ANY SECOND NOW, THEY GONNA TRY TO STICK US IN A BOX AGAIN OR MAKE US FIGHT A TROG.
YOU GOT TO CHILL OUT, LOLO, THIS PLACE IS SAFE. DREDD EVEN SEEMS TO BE GETTING BACK TO NORMAL, HE VOLUNTEERED FOR A GUARD ROTATION.
YOU THINK THIS PLACE IS SAFE?! YOU'RE CRAZIER THAN THAT WEIRDO OLD MAN! HE'S PROBABLY A SECRET YES-MAN!
THERE'S NO VIOLATION HERE, DRONE, WE'VE BEEN GRANTED A PROBATIONARY EXTENSION TO ACQUAINT US TO SPEAKING GOOD.
"SPEAKING *WELL*."
YEAH, THAT.
YOU KNOW, IT WAS ME THAT SAVED YOU. I WENT AND FOUND HIM.
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, LOLO?
I WENT AND FOUND DREDD. GOT MYSELF FLUSHED DOWN THE RESYK TUBES AND EVERYTHING.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I WENT THROUGH. DREDD WOULD'VE NEVER LOOKED BACK IF IT WASN'T FOR ME.
I MISS IGGY, TOO. REAL BAD. IF SHE WAS HERE, I WOULD WANT HER TO ENJOY A PLACE THAT IS ACTUALLY NICE.
THIS PLACE IS NICE, LOLO. I'M GOING TO FIND DREDD. IF YOU WANNA HATE THIS PLACE, YOU CAN DO IT BY YOURSELF.

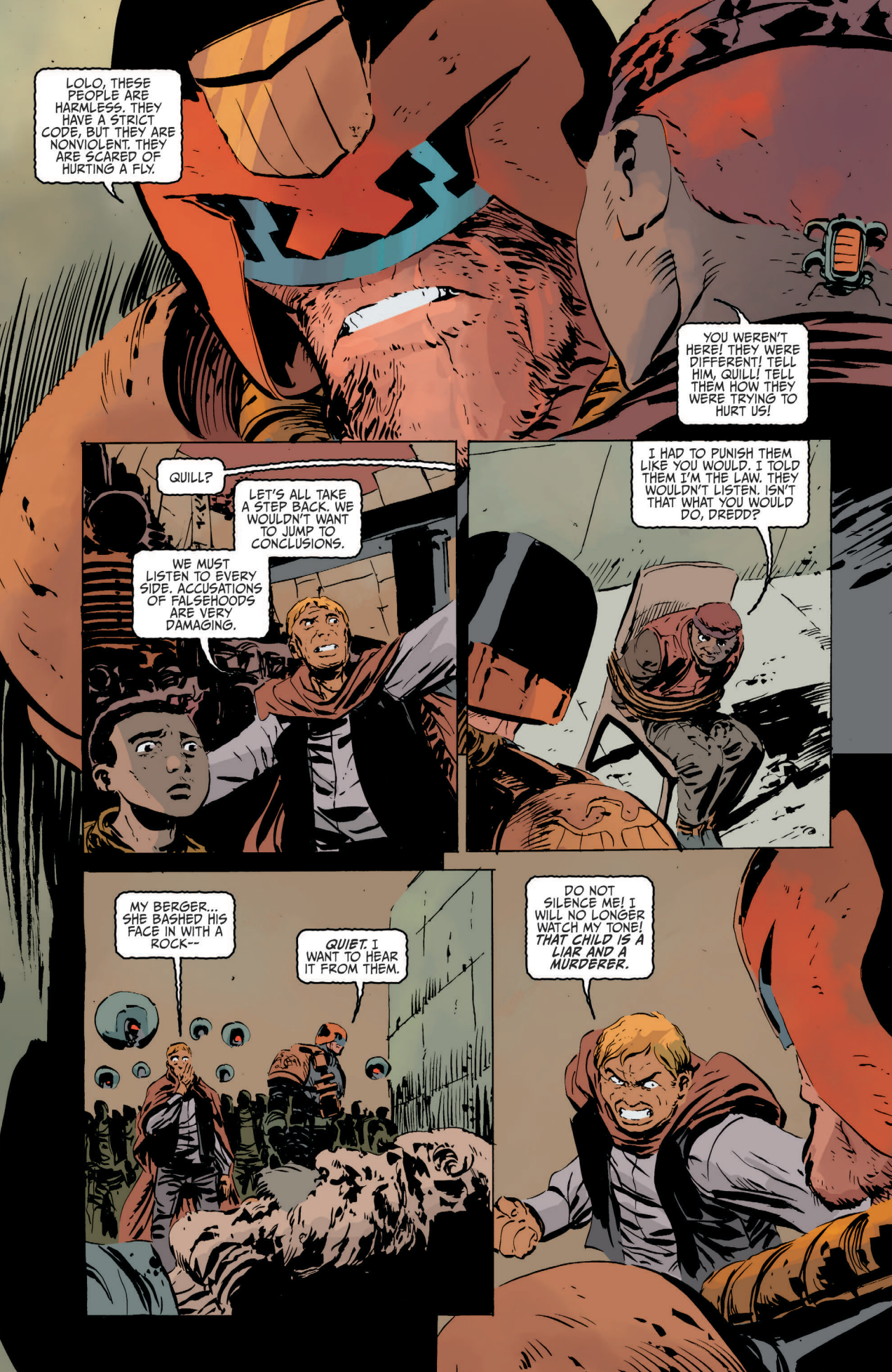
GOOD EVENING, LOLO. SOME OF US THOUGHT YOU'D ENJOY A HEARTY DINNER, GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO SEE WE AREN'T SO BAD.
I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I WON'T TAKE NO...
OH...
OH, NO. I DIDN'T MEAN--
YES, MAN.
YES-MAN. I HATE YES-MEN. THEY DON'T HEAR YOU WHEN YOU SAY NO.

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US?!
EVERYWHERE WE GO, WE ALWAYS JUST WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO TRY SOMETHING. THIS TIME, I'M TRYING SOMETHING FIRST!
LOLO! MURDER IS A CODE-TRIPLE-RED VIOLATION. YOU WILL BE REMOVED FROM THE REFUGE--
PROBATION EXTENSION!
HOW'S THAT FOR ASSIMILATION?!
I'M GONNA BE THE LAW NOW!

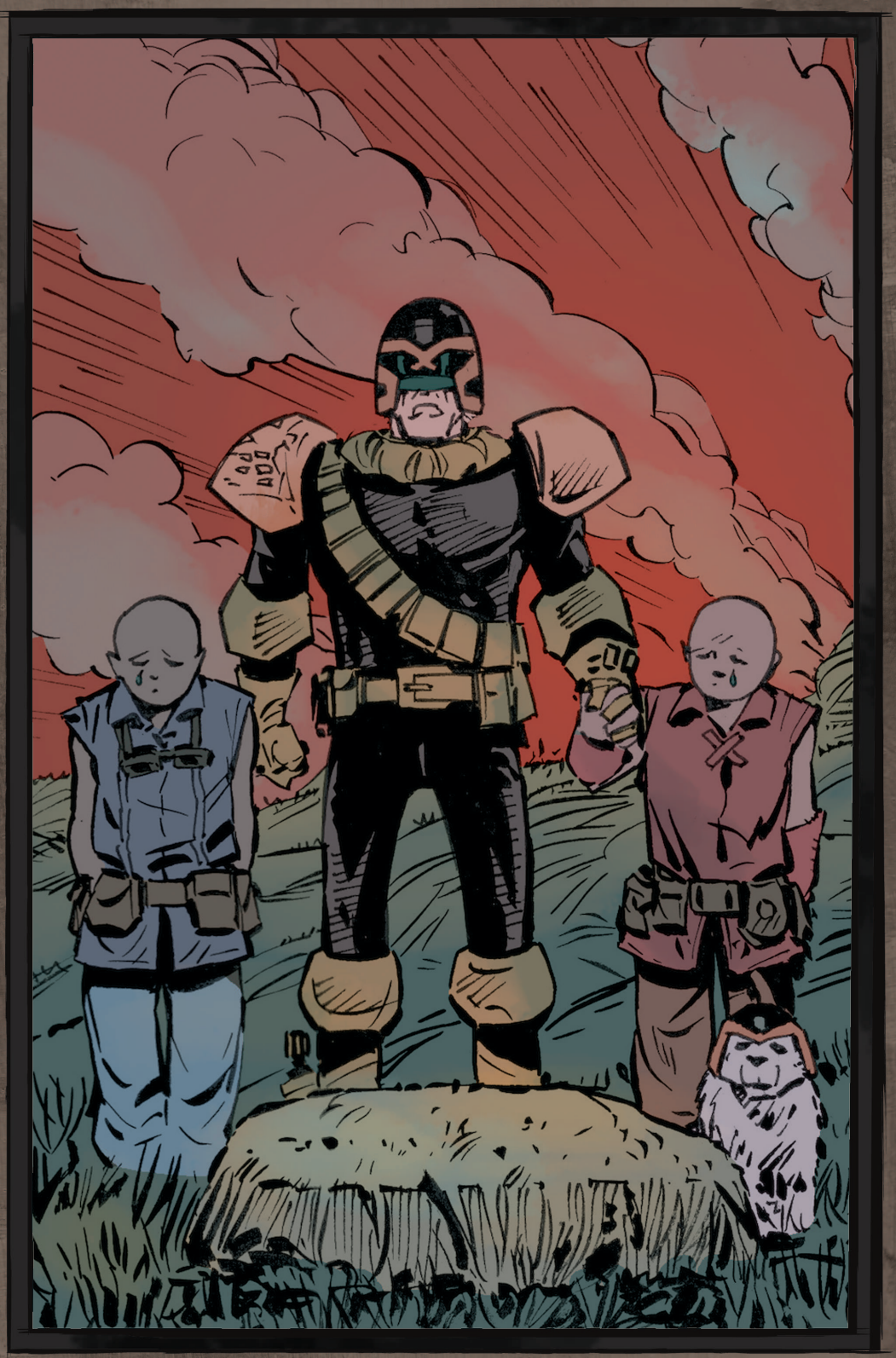

CHECK MY GRAMMAR NOW!
ERRR
OH NO!
NEW LAW: NO MORE BREATHING!
YOU ALL UNDERSTAND NOW?! NO ONE HERE IS GOING TO TOUCH ME OR MY FAMILY AGAIN!
PLEASE, PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO STOP--
YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME!
AAAH!


I'VE HEARD OF THOSE YES-MEN.
WHILE I'M QUITE GLAD YOU DID AWAY WITH THEM, IT'S UNFORTUNATE THAT IT TOOK A TOLL ON YOU AND YOUR GIRLS' PSYCHE.
I'VE LOST LOTS OF JUDGES, CADETS, PARTNERS, BUT FEW BROTHERS.
THE LAW KEEPS THINGS SIMPLE. JUDGE, CITIZEN. JUDGE, PERP. THERE'S NO PLACE FOR JUDGE AND FAMILY.
THERE IS PLENTY OF SPACE AT THE REFUGE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK IN SUCH STARK CONTRASTS.
WE ARE ALL EQUAL HERE. FAMILY IS AN ARCHAIC CONCEPT, SAME AS THE LAW.
I MEMORIZED THE FULL BOOK OF LAW. I SPENT EVERY WAKING HOUR MAKING SURE EVERYONE WAS SAFE, HOLDING ANY BOND AS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANOTHER WAS A LIABILITY.
NOW I'M IN A WORLD WITHOUT LAWS, AND EVEN I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAW, AND THAT MAKES ME THE LIABILITY.
WE'VE MADE ORDER HERE; WE'VE KEPT OUR PEOPLE SAFE. WE CAN SPEND OUR DAYS READING HISTORY OR PLANNING FOR A PEACEFUL FUTURE.
IN A PEACEFUL WORLD, IT ONLY TAKES ONE MADMAN TO MAKE IT CRAZY AGAIN.
IF YOU'RE A MADMAN, WOULDN'T YOU THINK THE WORLD WAS CRAZY ALREADY?
TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE DATA-SHEETS ON THE FABLED BERGER THAT WE HAVE. THAT ALWAYS CALMS ME.
HEY, DREDD? LOLO--SHE'S GETTING A LITTLE STRANGE, MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO TALK TO HER.

LOLOS RULES
LOLO is LAW
1999 is DEAD
DON'T FORGET IT
GOSH, WHAT HAPPENED?
OH, MY BERGER, WE ARE SO GLAD YOU ARE BACK. WE TRIED OUR BEST TO DISPLAY OUR DISAPPROVAL APPROPRIATELY.
THAT GIRL LOLO WENT CRAZY! STARTED TO ATTACK THE WHOLE TOWN. WE GANGED UP ON HER AND TIED HER UP--
DO YOU KNOW HOW OFFENSIVE THAT IS?! WE DO NOT TIE UP EACH OTHER. WHY AREN'T THE DRONES OPERATING?
YOU DID WHAT?!
WHERE'S LOLO?!
LOLO?
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
THEY ARE JUST LIKE THE YES-MEN! I TOLD THEM NO, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN. I DIDN'T WANT HIS STUPID SOUP!
HE GRABBED ME! HE WOULD'VE HURT QUILL! HE WOULD'VE HURT YOU!


LOLO, THESE PEOPLE ARE HARMLESS. THEY HAVE A STRICT CODE, BUT THEY ARE NONVIOLENT. THEY ARE SCARED OF HURTING A FLY.
YOU WEREN'T HERE! THEY WERE DIFFERENT! TELL HIM, QUILL! TELL THEM HOW THEY WERE TRYING TO HURT US!
QUILL?
LET'S ALL TAKE A STEP BACK. WE WOULDN'T WANT TO JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS.
WE MUST LISTEN TO EVERY SIDE. ACCUSATIONS OF FALSEHOODS ARE VERY DAMAGING.
I HAD TO PUNISH THEM LIKE YOU WOULD. I TOLD THEM I'M THE LAW. THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN. ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WOULD DO, DREDD?
MY BERGER... SHE BASHED HIS FACE IN WITH A ROCK--
QUIET. I WANT TO HEAR IT FROM THEM.
DO NOT SILENCE ME! I WILL NO LONGER WATCH MY TONE! *THAT CHILD IS A LIAR AND A MURDERER.*

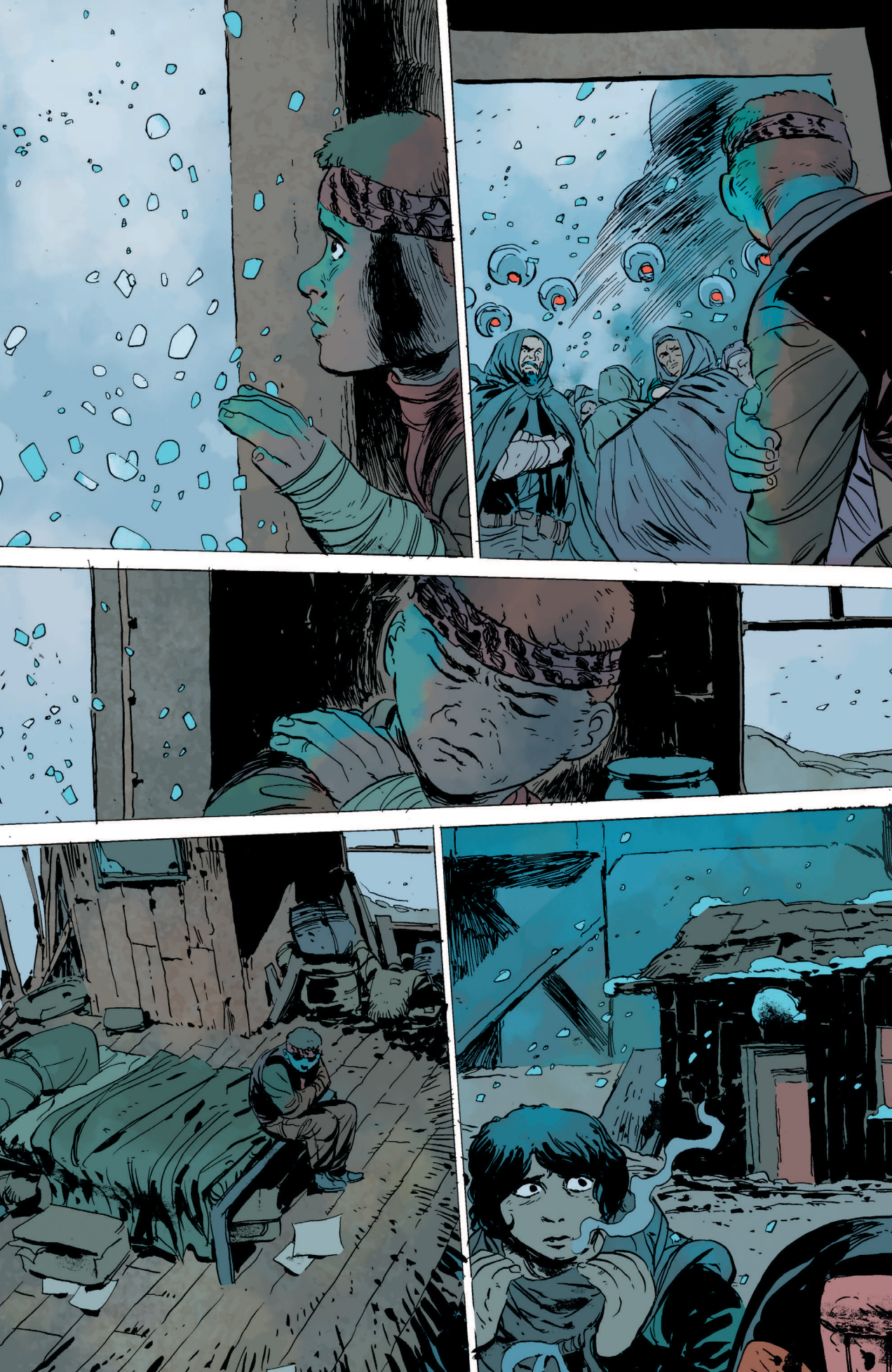
CHARLES, MURDER IS NO REASON FOR YOU TO ADOPT THE RHETORIC OF THE OPPRESSOR.
WHAT?! DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME OUT AT THIS TIME. THAT CHILD WANTS TO KILL US.
ALL OF YOU--SHUT YOUR MOUTHS FOR ONE SECOND.
IT WAS BAD, DREDD! REAL BAD! THIS WHOLE TOWN, THEY WERE ALL PSYCHO! LOOKING AT ME! FAKING NICE SO THEY COULD TRICK US!
YOU'RE A LIAR AND A MURDERER! YOU RUINED THE SANCTITY OF THIS REFUGE!
WHAT DID YOU DO, LOLO? NO LIES. NO TRICKS. NO...
...NO LAWS.
NO ONE CAN JUDGE YOU.
NO ONE CAN JUDGE ME?
I WANTED TO HURT THEM. I WANTED TO HURT THEM REAL BAD.



PART 8:
YOU HAVE 4 NEW FOLLOWERS

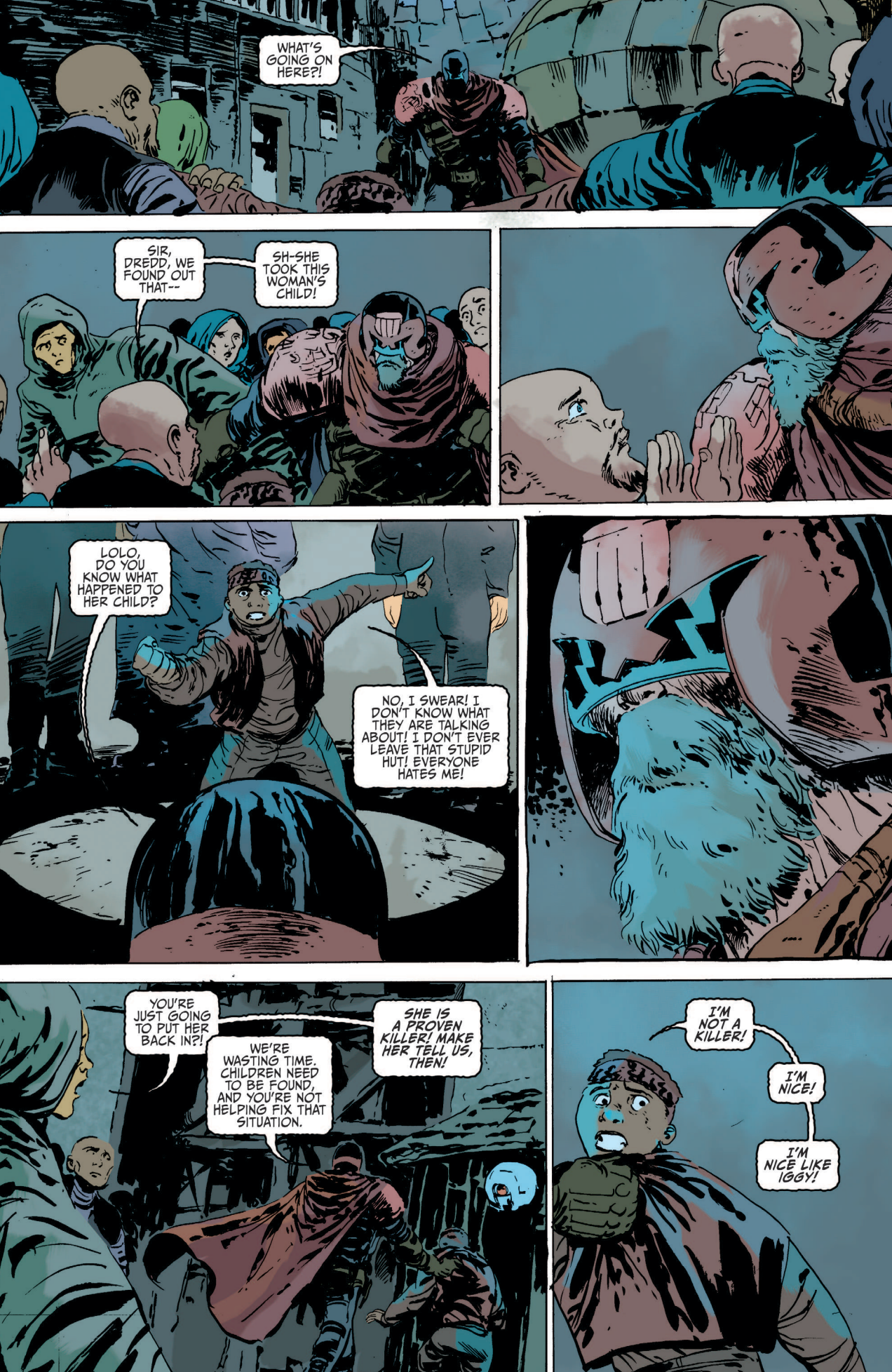
ART BY ULISES FARIÑAS. COLORS BY RYAN HILL

NINE MONTHS SINCE LOLO KILLED.

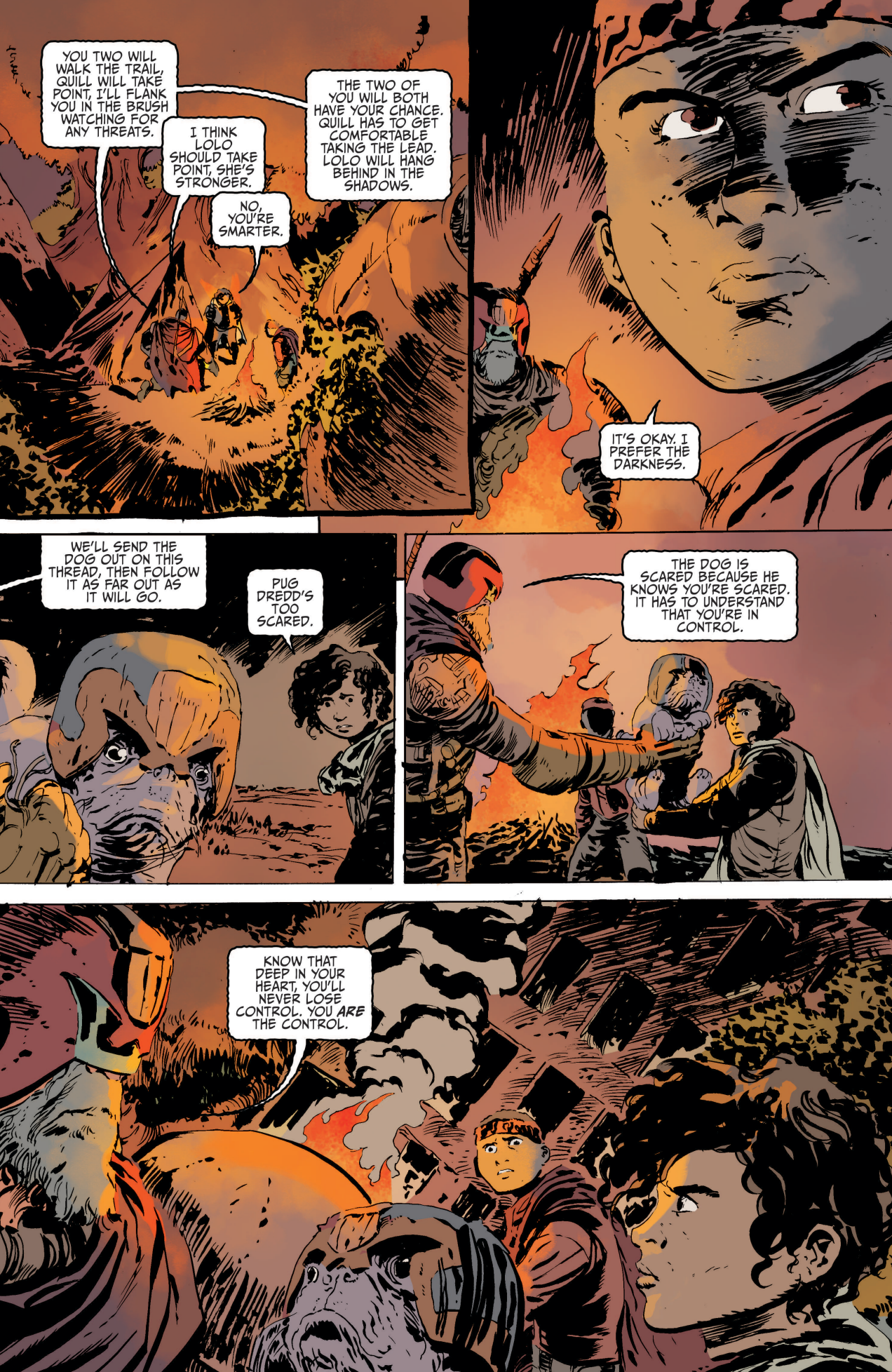


THE NEXT MORNING.
HM. 06:40... CHARLES IS LATE FOR HIS ROTATION. THAT'S UNLIKE HIM.
-SNIFF-
-SNIFF-
CHARLES? YOU'RE 13 MINUTES LATE FOR YOUR SHIFT.
IF YOU PAID HALF AS MUCH ATTENTION TO A SCHEDULE AS YOU PAID TO GRAMMAR...
CHARLES?
SIR.
OUR CHILDREN, THEY'RE GONE.

YOU.
WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER?!
GO AWAY
I DON'T KNOW. LEAVE ME ALONE.
HEY! THAT HURTS!
I DON'T CARE WHAT DREDD SAYS, WE'RE TAKING CARE OF THIS TODAY!
WE ALREADY LET THIS LITTLE DEVIL GIRL GET AWAY WITH TOO MUCH!


WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!
SIR, DREDD, WE FOUND OUT THAT--
SH-SHE TOOK THIS WOMAN'S CHILD!
LOLO, DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER CHILD?
NO, I SWEAR! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE TALKING ABOUT! I DON'T EVER LEAVE THAT STUPID HUT! EVERYONE HATES ME!
YOU'RE JUST GOING TO PUT HER BACK IN?!
WE'RE WASTING TIME. CHILDREN NEED TO BE FOUND, AND YOU'RE NOT HELPING FIX THAT SITUATION.
SHE IS A PROVEN KILLER! MAKE HER TELL US, THEN!
I'M NOT A KILLER!
I'M NICE!
I'M NICE LIKE IGGY!

THE PUG IS AFRAID TO GO FARTHER.
DOES THIS LOOK LIKE THE CHILDREN'S CLOTHING?
I'M AFRAID SO.
GET YOU AND YOUR SISTER READY, QUILL. WE ARE LEAVING IN AN HOUR.
GOOD THING YOU'RE TAKING THAT GIRL OUT OF HERE. BERGER KNOWS WHAT THEY WOULD DO TO HER IF YOU WEREN'T AROUND.
I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT WHAT THAT LITTLE GIRL WOULD DO TO THEM IF I'M NOT AROUND.
I'M NICE...
I'M NICE LIKE IGGY...
LOLO, GET YOUR THINGS TOGETHER.
ARE YOU ALL FINALLY GETTING RID OF ME?
NO, I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP.


YOU TWO WILL WALK THE TRAIL, QUILL WILL TAKE POINT, I'LL FLANK YOU IN THE BRUSH WATCHING FOR ANY THREATS.
I THINK LOLO SHOULD TAKE POINT, SHE'S STRONGER.
NO, YOU'RE SMARTER.
THE TWO OF YOU WILL BOTH HAVE YOUR CHANCE. QUILL HAS TO GET COMFORTABLE TAKING THE LEAD. LOLO WILL HANG BEHIND IN THE SHADOWS.
IT'S OKAY. I PREFER THE DARKNESS.
WE'LL SEND THE DOG OUT ON THIS THREAD, THEN FOLLOW IT AS FAR OUT AS IT WILL GO.
PUG DREDD'S TOO SCARED.
THE DOG IS SCARED BECAUSE HE KNOWS YOU'RE SCARED. IT HAS TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE IN CONTROL.
KNOW THAT DEEP IN YOUR HEART, YOU'LL NEVER LOSE CONTROL. YOU *ARE* THE CONTROL.

BLUP

SSSWSSSSHHH
NOW!
SKREEAAARRAAAKKK!
SKRRRRRRKK!

WATCH YOUR FOOTING. CONTROL YOUR BREATHING, IT'LL REDUCE THE SHIVERING.
I'M NOT SCARED.
YOU SHOULD BE. FEEL IT IN YOUR BONES.
THERE, THE BABIES, I THINK THEY GOT THEM OVER THERE.

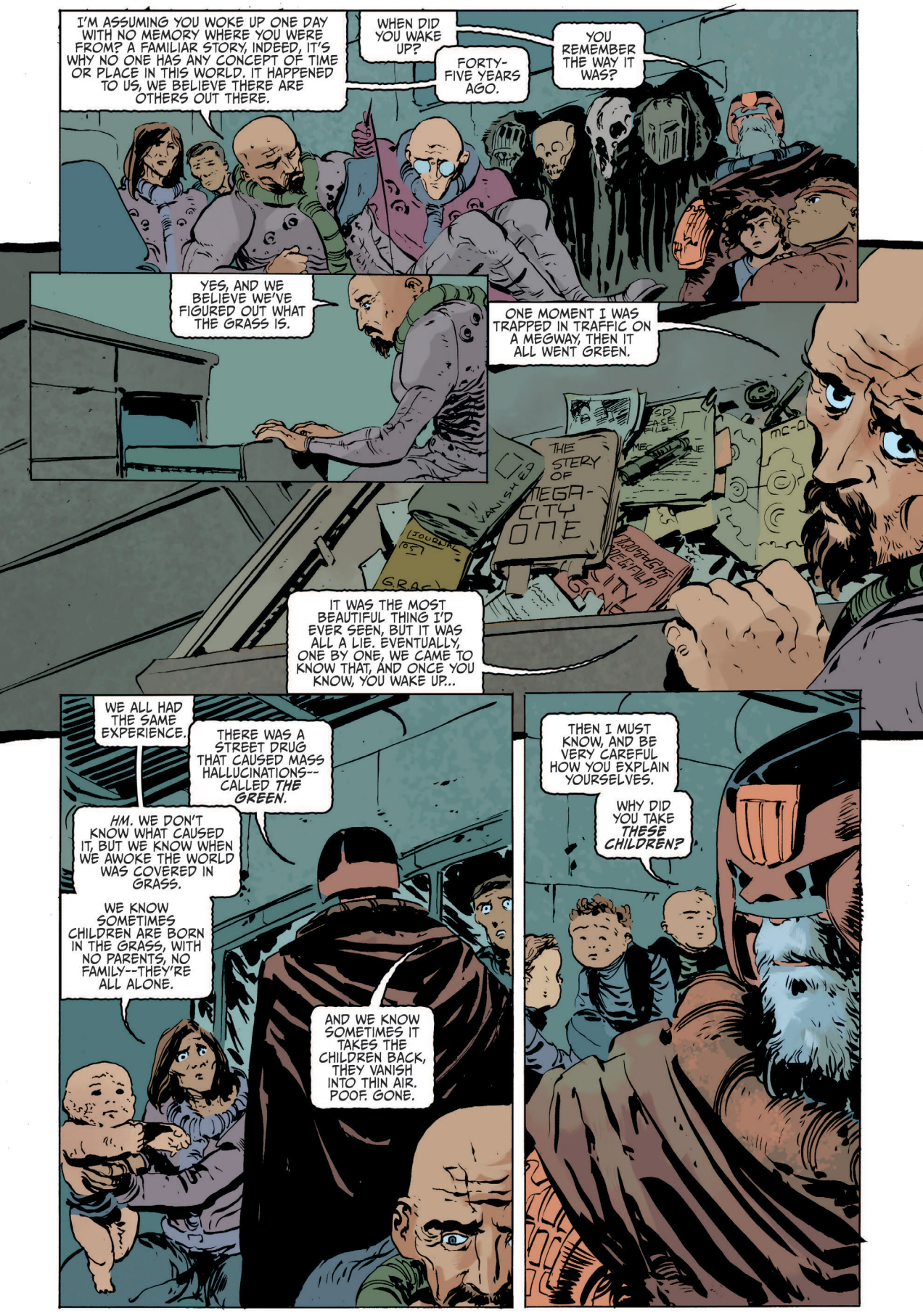
DEATH
FEAR
FIRE
MORTIS
SSSSTRANGE. THIS ONE RETURNED TO US.
THAT'S ENOUGH, JUDGE DEATH!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! ONLY YOUR KIND WOULD DESTROY THE WORLD WITHOUT A CARE!
NO MATTERRRR. PREPARRRRRE THE INJECTIONNNSS.
KEEP YOUR GRUD-FORSAKEN HANDS OFF THAT CHILD.

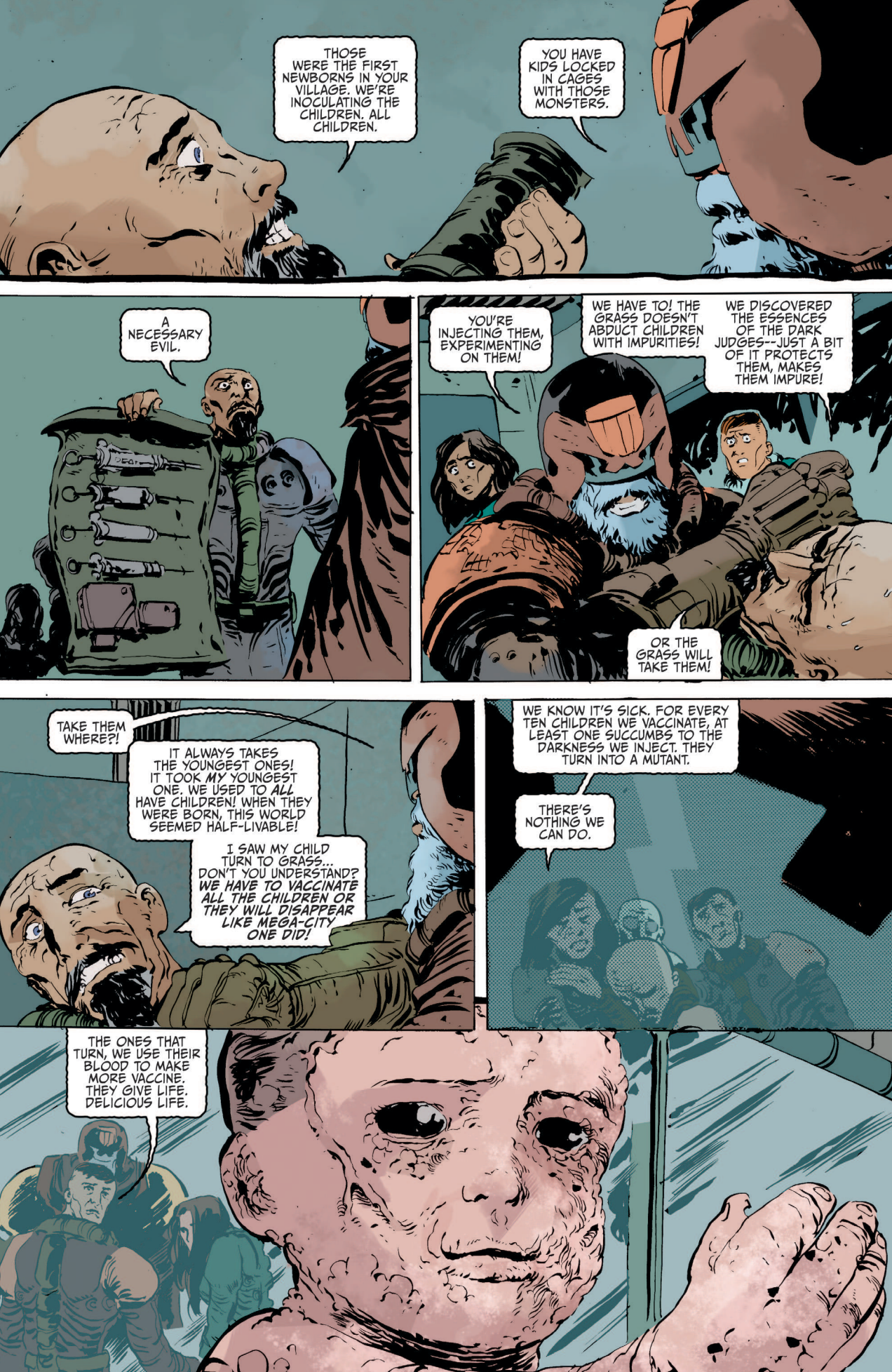
THIS IS THE LAST TIME, THE LAST TIME WE WILL FACE EACH OTHER--
YOU'RE... BLEEDING?
WHO ARE YOU...?!

WE WILLL SSSSSSHOW YOUUUUU!
YOOOOUUU AAARREEEE LLLLIIIKKKEEE UUUSSS...
COME WITH USSSSS. WE WILL SSSSHOW YOUUU.
WE WAANNNTTT YOOOUUU TOOO KNNNOOOOWWW...
WHOSE CHILDREN ARE THESE?
THEY ARE ALLLLLL CHILDRENNNNN OF THE GRASSSSS.
SKREEAAARRAAAKKK!
...DELICIOUS LLLIIIFFEEEEEEE.
BRRRIIINNNGGG MMMMMMMMEEE DELLLIICCIIIOOOUU SSS LLLIIIFFEEE...
I KNOW YOU HEARD THAT, TOO.
BE READY.

QUILL, WHEN I GIVE YOU THE WORD, I WANT YOU TO LIGHT A TORCH AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN.
YES, SIR.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, SIR?
JUST DON'T LOSE CONTROL. STAY FOCUSED.
...DELICIOUS LLLIIIFFEEEEEE.
GIVE US LIIIFEEEEE!
IS THAT REALLY A BABY?! THIS REALLY GOING TO HAPPEN?!
GIRLS, ARE YOU IN CONTROL?!
Y-YES.
QUILL, THE FIRE, NOW!

WOOOSHHHHH
KKKSSS
WHAT ARE YYYYYOU DOINGGGGG?!
I WON'T HESITATE TO GO THROUGH YOU IF I HAVE TO, DARK JUDGE OR NOT.
THESE ARE CHILDREN OF THE GRASS, VICTIMS OF THE NANOPHAGE WE ARE TRYING TO PREVENT!
THE GRASS TAKES THE INNOCENT, DISCARDS THE CORRUPTED. BUT SOMETIMES, EVEN THE INNOCENT ARE LOST.
WE CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, BUT FIRST...
...I MUST NOT DIE...
YEARS OF HOUSING THESE MUTANTS HAVE MADE US QUITE CONFIDENT IN OUR ABILITY TO MEND WOUNDS.


I'M ASSUMING YOU WOKE UP ONE DAY WITH NO MEMORY WHERE YOU WERE FROM? A FAMILIAR STORY, INDEED, IT'S WHY NO ONE HAS ANY CONCEPT OF TIME OR PLACE IN THIS WORLD. IT HAPPENED TO US, WE BELIEVE THERE ARE OTHERS OUT THERE.
WHEN DID YOU WAKE UP?
FORTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.
YOU REMEMBER THE WAY IT WAS?
YES, AND WE BELIEVE WE'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT THE GRASS IS.
ONE MOMENT I WAS TRAPPED IN TRAFFIC ON A MEGWAY, THEN IT ALL WENT GREEN.
THE STERY OF MEGA-CITY ONE
IT WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING I'D EVER SEEN, BUT IT WAS ALL A LIE. EVENTUALLY, ONE BY ONE, WE CAME TO KNOW THAT, AND ONCE YOU KNOW, YOU WAKE UP...
WE ALL HAD THE SAME EXPERIENCE.
THERE WAS A STREET DRUG THAT CAUSED MASS HALLUCINATIONS--CALLED *THE GREEN.*
HM. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED IT, BUT WE KNOW WHEN WE AWOKE THE WORLD WAS COVERED IN GRASS.
WE KNOW SOMETIMES CHILDREN ARE BORN IN THE GRASS, WITH NO PARENTS, NO FAMILY--THEY'RE ALL ALONE.
AND WE KNOW SOMETIMES IT TAKES THE CHILDREN BACK, THEY VANISH INTO THIN AIR. POOF. GONE.
THEN I MUST KNOW, AND BE VERY CAREFUL HOW YOU EXPLAIN YOURSELVES.
WHY DID YOU TAKE *THESE CHILDREN?*


THOSE WERE THE FIRST NEWBORNS IN YOUR VILLAGE. WE'RE INOCULATING THE CHILDREN. ALL CHILDREN.
YOU HAVE KIDS LOCKED IN CAGES WITH THOSE MONSTERS.
A NECESSARY EVIL.
YOU'RE INJECTING THEM, EXPERIMENTING ON THEM!
WE HAVE TO! THE GRASS DOESN'T ABDUCT CHILDREN WITH IMPURITIES!
WE DISCOVERED THE ESSENCES OF THE DARK JUDGES--JUST A BIT OF IT PROTECTS THEM, MAKES THEM IMPURE!
OR THE GRASS WILL TAKE THEM!
TAKE THEM WHERE?!
IT ALWAYS TAKES THE YOUNGEST ONES! IT TOOK *MY* YOUNGEST ONE. WE USED TO *ALL* HAVE CHILDREN! WHEN THEY WERE BORN, THIS WORLD SEEMED HALF-LIVABLE!
I SAW MY CHILD TURN TO GRASS... DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? *WE HAVE TO VACCINATE ALL THE CHILDREN OR THEY WILL DISAPPEAR LIKE MEGA-CITY ONE DID!*
WE KNOW IT'S SICK. FOR EVERY TEN CHILDREN WE VACCINATE, AT LEAST ONE SUCCUMBS TO THE DARKNESS WE INJECT. THEY TURN INTO A MUTANT.
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO.
THE ONES THAT TURN, WE USE THEIR BLOOD TO MAKE MORE VACCINE. THEY GIVE LIFE. DELICIOUS LIFE.

DREDD?
YES, LOLO?

I WAS GOOD, RIGHT? NICE LIKE IGGY?
YES, YOU WERE, LOLO. YOU KEPT CONTROL. WE ALL DID.
THESE OLD PEOPLE SAY THE NICE PEOPLE GET TAKEN BY THE GRASS, TO A HAPPY PLACE. IF I DIE, CAN I BE WITH IGGY THERE?
I DON'T THINK THAT'S HOW IT--
YOU ALL MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
"TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
"YEARS OF RESEARCH--
"--ALL GONE TO WASTE BECAUSE OF YOUR HUBRIS!"

THAT'S ENOUGH! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS BACK AT THE REFUGE.
WE WILL BE HOME SHORTLY. JUST PLEASE SIT STILL--
DON'T CRY, YOU'LL BE WITH YOUR PARENTS SOON.
EVERYTHING OKAY? I'M GOOD WITH BABIES I THINK.
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
WE COULD'VE PREVENTED THIS!
NO! NOT AGAIN! DON'T TURN! MY GRUD, DON'T TURN!
NO! GRUD DAMN IT! NO!
NEW BOOK OF LAW
VOLUME #1

ART BY NICK PERCIVAL AFTER ANDREW WYETH

ART BY DARICK ROBERTSON, COLORS BY DIEGO RODRIGUEZ

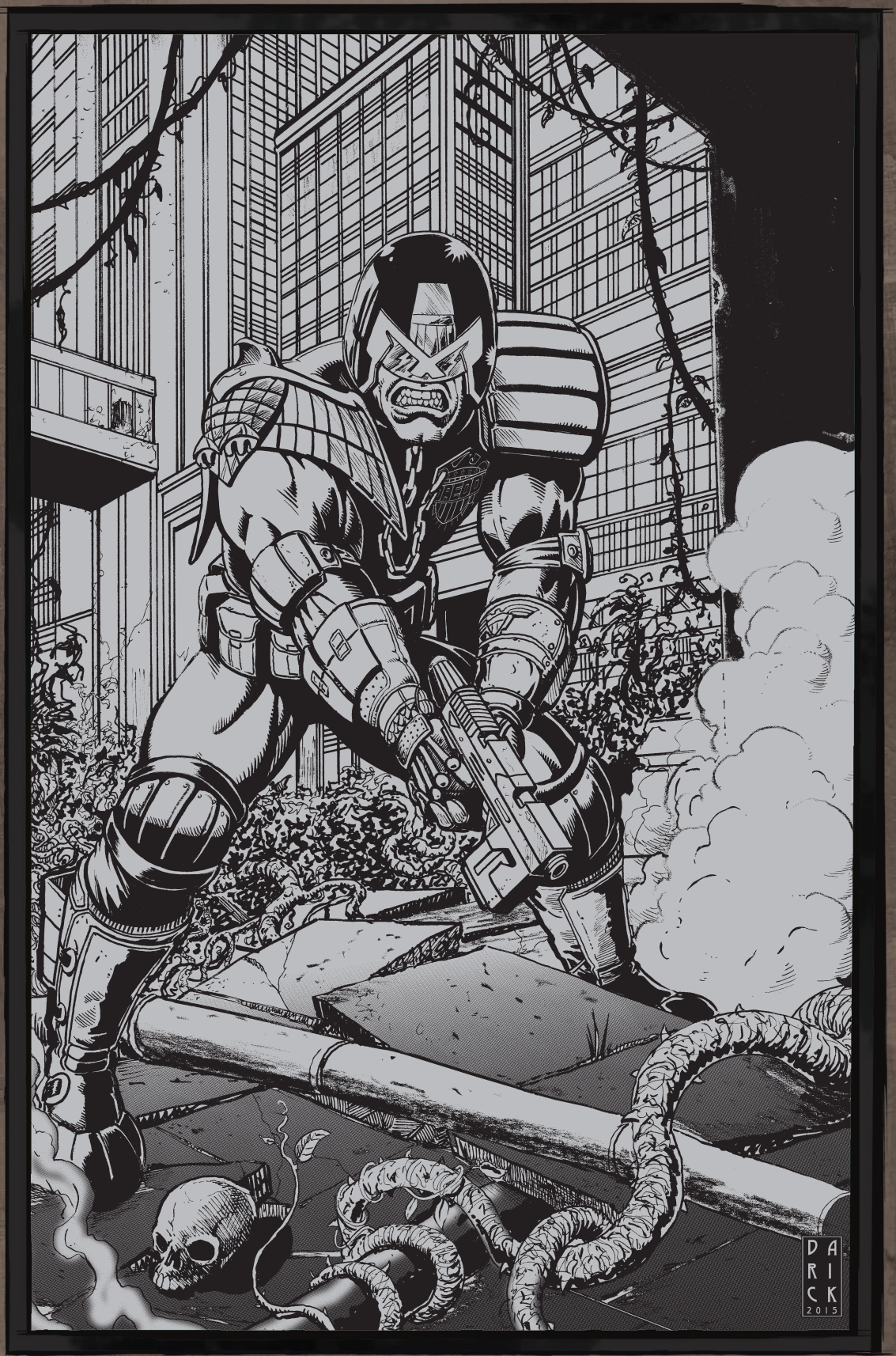
ART BY GIANNIS MILONOGIANNIS

ART BY JOSH ADAMS

ART BY DAVID MILLGATE

ART BY JOHN MCCREA, COLORS BY MIKE SPICER

ART BY ULISES FARIÑAS



ART BY DARICK ROBERTSON

CREATOR BIOS

Ulises Fariñas is a Brooklyn-based writer, cartoonist, and illustrator who meticulously blends genres, styles, and universes. He is the artist and co-writer of *Gamma*, a one-shot comic serialized in *Dark Horse Presents*, and the writer of the pulp-throwback anthology *Amazing Forest*. He also is the artist of *Judge Dredd: Mega-City Two* written by Douglas Wolk.

Erick Freitas is a gut-punching, nose-breaking, nostalgia-cracking writer, creator, and producer from Elizabeth, New Jersey. He's writing/producing *Man with a Gun*, a short film scheduled for release in 2016. His words and thoughts can also be seen in the pulp anthology series *Amazing Forest*. Influences include Vince McMahon, Stanley Kubrick, and Rob Zombie. Follow him on Twitter @scriptpit.

Dan McDaid is a writer and artist who lives in Scotland, but works internationally, like the Queen. He has done acclaimed work for Doctor Who Magazine, DC Comics, Oni Press, Boom!, and Dark Horse, and is one of the minds behind Image hit *Jersey Gods*. He has wanted to draw *Judge Dredd* for years, which goes to show: the system works.

Ryan Hill is a colorist living in Portland, Oregon. He's worked on things such as *Rick and Morty, Stumptown, Stringers, Age of Reptiles, Effigy, Ego, Terrible Lizard, Sixth Gun*, and *Judge Dredd: Mega-City Two*. He stays within the lines, mostly. He's really happy his lifelong indoor-kid tendencies are paying off.

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Judge Dredd: Anderson, Psi-Division

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Judge Dredd: The Dark Judges

JUDGE DREDD®

Dredd finds himself the only Judge in a Mega-City One that he barely recognizes. Joined by a trio of feral girls, he has taken on his most challenging case yet: to uncover what happened to the city he has sworn to serve and protect.

Written by **Ulises Farinas** and **Erick Freitas** with art by **Dan McDaid** and **Jesús Redondo**.

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