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JUDGE DREDD

MEGA-CITY ZERO



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MEGA-CITY ZERO

VOLUME 3





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Publisher:
Ted Adams

eISBN: 9781684061631

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www.2000ADONLINE.com

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Originally published as JUDGE DREDD issues #9-12.



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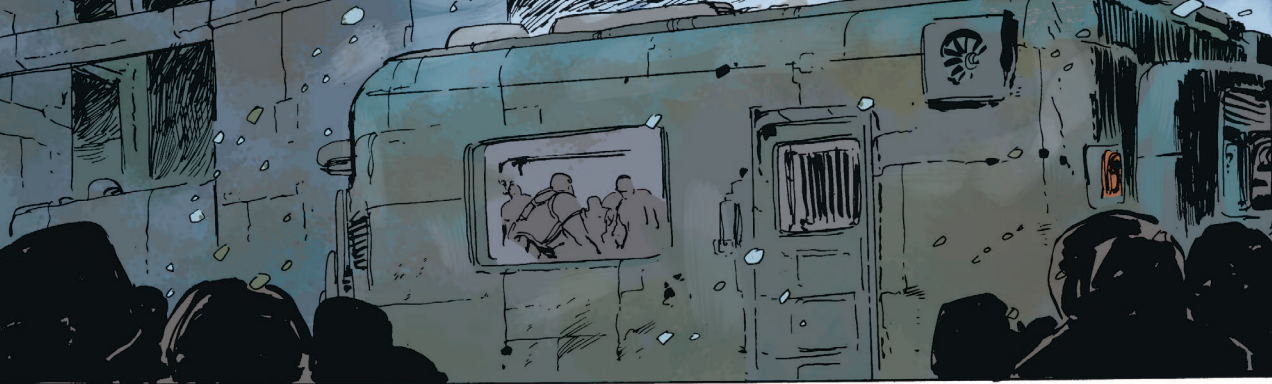
Special thanks to Ben Smith and Matt Smith for their invaluable assistance.

Judge Dredd created by John Wagner and Carlos Ezquerro.

PART 8: POLLEN



ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY RYAN HILL



HE'S JUST A TAKER, HE DOESN'T BELONG HERE. THEY DON'T BELONG HERE.

BUNCH OF SICKOS EXPERIMENTED ON OUR CHILDREN.



YOU CALL YOURSELF A JUDGE! BUT YOU'RE THE ONE BRINGING IN ALL THE CREEPS!



YOU'RE JUST TALKING TO THESE BABY KILLERS!

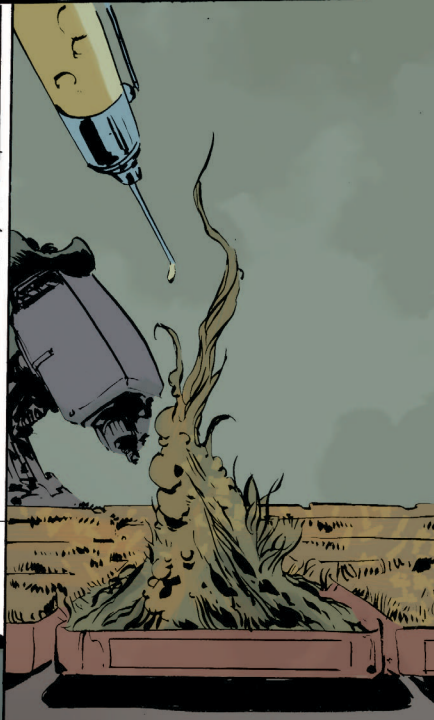
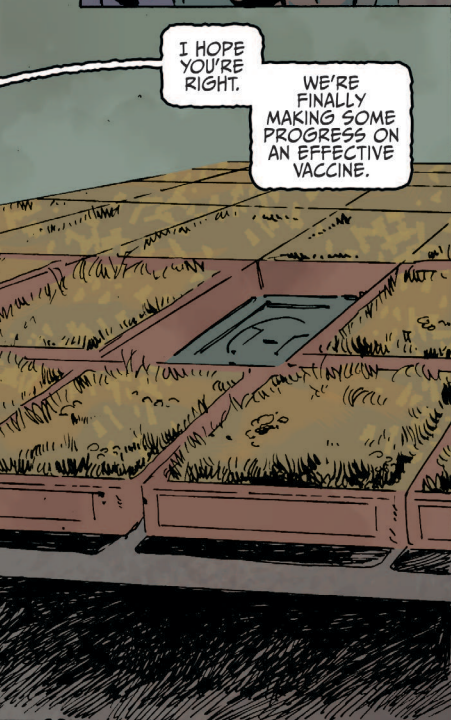
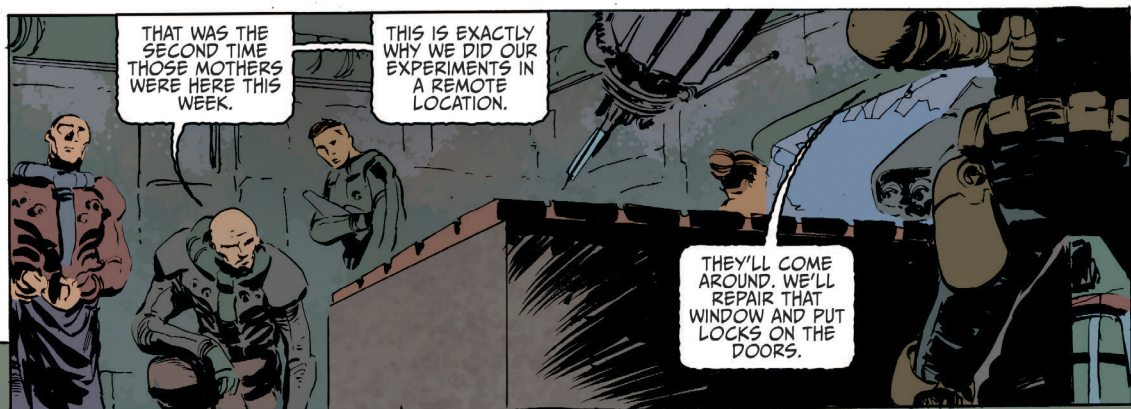
JUDGE THEM, ENFORCE THE LAW! THAT'S YOUR JOB, ISN'T IT?!



YOU'RE CAUSING A DISTURBANCE AND TRESPASSING. CONSIDER THIS A WARNING.



MUST BE NICE TO BE ABLE TO MAKE UP THE RULES WHEREVER YOU GO. LET'S JUST HOPE OTHER PEOPLE DON'T START DOING THE SAME...





WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT IS THAT?

THE VACCINE, ONE WITHOUT THE SIDE EFFECTS.

SIDE EFFECTS? YOU NEVER TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED OUT THERE. I'M TRYING MY BEST TO EXPLAIN TO EVERYONE--

FINE. BUT TELLING THEM WON'T MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND.

THE VACCINE, IT KEEPS A PERSON FROM BEING TAKEN, BEING DISAPPEARED. AND IT TRANSFORMS SOME CHILDREN INTO DISGUSTING MONSTERS.

YOU THINK THE MOTHERS NEED TO HEAR THAT?

NO...

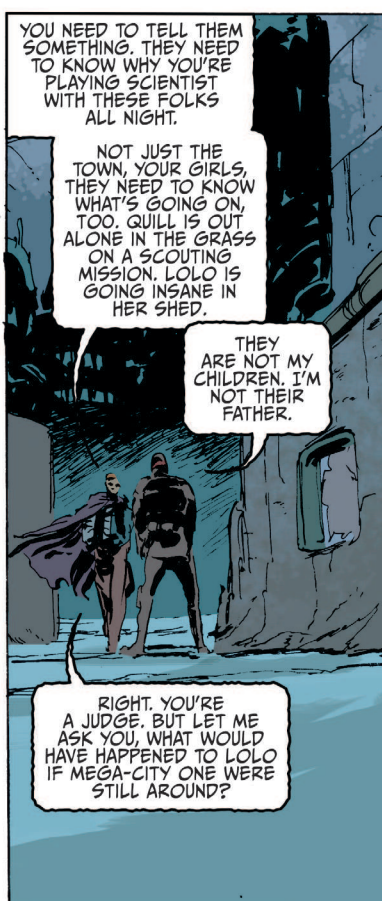


WE JUST NEED TO LEARN MORE TO MAKE POLLEN. SOON, EVERYONE WILL BE PROTECTED, AND WE CAN RELEASE THE VACCINE IN THE AIR.



DREDD, CAN I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

ALONE.



YOU NEED TO TELL THEM SOMETHING. THEY NEED TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE PLAYING SCIENTIST WITH THESE FOLKS ALL NIGHT.

NOT JUST THE TOWN, YOUR GIRLS, THEY NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, TOO. QUILL IS OUT ALONE IN THE GRASS ON A SCOUTING MISSION. LOLO IS GOING INSANE IN HER SHED.

THEY ARE NOT MY CHILDREN. I'M NOT THEIR FATHER.

RIGHT. YOU'RE A JUDGE. BUT LET ME ASK YOU, WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED TO LOLO IF MEGA-CITY ONE WERE STILL AROUND?

NEXT MORNING.



BRING
THEM OUT,
JUDGE
DREDD!



CHARLES
TOLD US
EVERYTHING!
YOU CAN'T
KEEP THEM
FROM US!

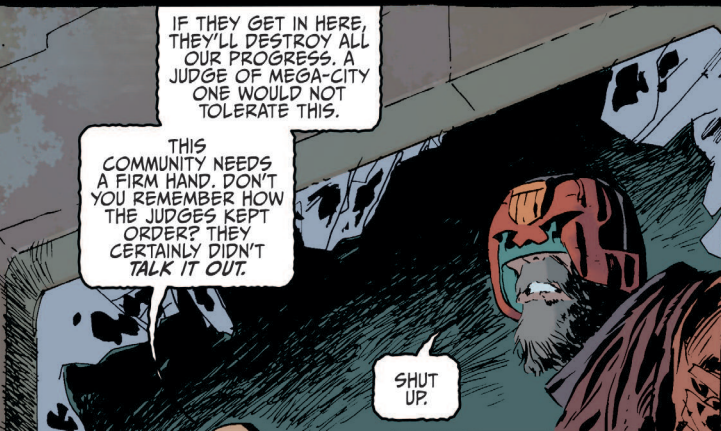
DREDD, I
TRIED TO
MAKE THEM
UNDERSTAND!



IF THEY GET IN HERE,
THEY'LL DESTROY ALL
OUR PROGRESS. A
JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY
ONE WOULD NOT
TOLERATE THIS.

THIS
COMMUNITY NEEDS
A FIRM HAND. DON'T
YOU REMEMBER HOW
THE JUDGES KEPT
ORDER? THEY
CERTAINLY DIDN'T
TALK IT OUT.

SHUT
UP.



YOU'RE
DISTURBING
THE PEACE,
I WARNED
YOU--

THAT'S WHAT
THE LAW IS?!
SHUTTING UP
A GRIEVING
MOTHER?!



DREDD, WE'RE
SURROUNDED.







THE RESEARCH WAS GOING TOO SLOW. WE NEEDED RESULTS BEFORE THIS MOB MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE.

THE VACCINE WAS NOT READY, WHO KNOWS HOW MANY CHILDREN YOU'VE DOOMED TO DEATH, OUT THERE IN THE COLD.



NO, NO, NO, THIS IS PERFECT. IT MEANS WE HAVE MANY MORE SPECIMENS TO EXAMINE. THE GRASS SPIT THEM OUT, IT MEANS WE ARE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

NO!

IT'S NOT HAPPENING, THERE WILL BE NO MORE EXPERIMENTS ON CHILDREN.



THIS IS WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR JUDGE DREDD! TO CREATE A VACCINE!

NONE OF THESE CHILDREN MATTER, NONE OF THEM HAVE MOTHERS. WE CAN SAVE THE FUTURE OF OUR REFUGE BY EXAMINING THESE.



THEY'RE CHILDREN. THEY ALL HAVE MOTHERS SOMEWHERE.

HA! DID YOU SAVE THOSE MOTHERS FROM LOSING THEIR KIDS?!

NO ONE WILL MISS THESE CHILDREN, AND IT'LL SAVE THIS WORLD. THEIR PARENTS HAVE PROBABLY BEEN DEAD A THOUSAND YEARS.



NO, IF THESE CHILDREN CAN BE BROUGHT BACK, AND WE WERE BROUGHT BACK, THE CITIZENS OF MEGA-CITY ONE MUST STILL BE ALIVE--



YOU'RE RIGHT. THE GRASS, IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF STORAGE SYSTEM, KEEPING OUR CONSCIOUSNESS ALIVE.

THE BIOMASS OF 800 MILLION PEOPLE.

IF WE ASSUME THIS WAS GLOBAL, BILLIONS OF PEOPLE CONVERTED TO ENDLESS FIELDS.



EVERY PERSON THAT LIVED, THEY'RE STILL TRAPPED IN THE GRASS.

IGGY... SHE MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE?



QUILL! QUILL! DID YOU HEAR THAT?!



WE CAN GET IGGY BACK! WE CAN GET HER BACK! JUST LIKE DREDD SAID! SHE JUST TURNED INTO GRASS!

I'M MAKING SURE NOT A DAMN THING HAPPENS TO THESE CHILDREN WHILE YOU RUN YOUR TESTS.

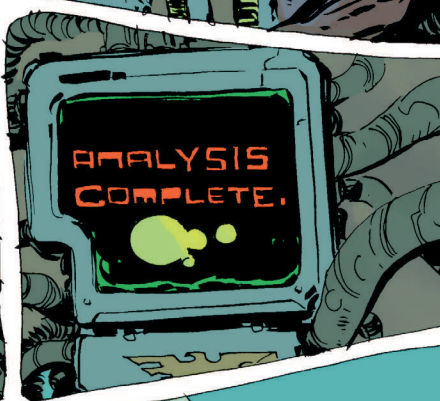
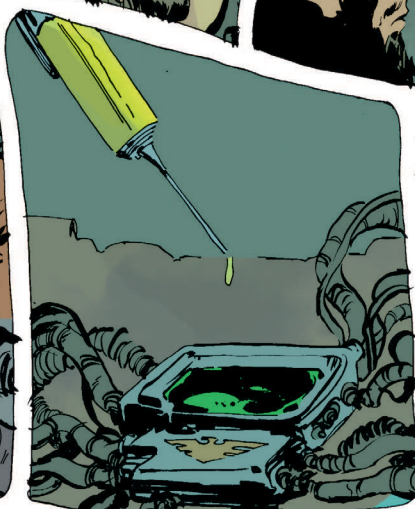
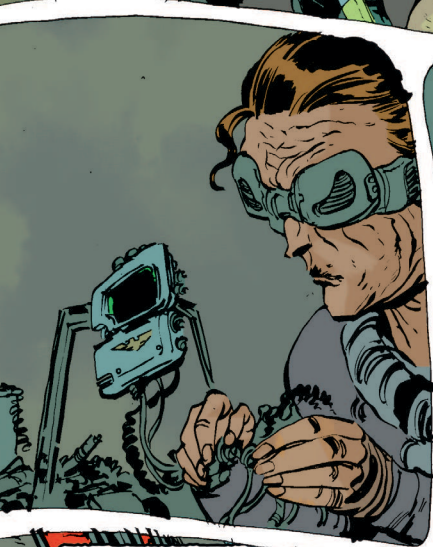
WE ARE JUST TAKING BLOOD SAMPLES. BUT PLEASE, WE MUST CONCENTRATE.

PERHAPS WE WON'T EVEN NEED TO PERFORM ANY INVASIVE TESTS.

FASCINATING. THE BLOOD, THERE'S STILL AN ABUNDANCE OF CHLOROPHYLL COURSEING THROUGH ITS BODY. JUDGE DREDD, YOU STILL HAVE YOUR MAC PORTABLE?

YES, BUT IT HASN'T WORKED IN MONTHS.

MORTIS, SHE WAS AN ENGINEER, SHE CAN REPAIR IT.



THIS ISN'T CHLOROPHYLL, ITS FUNCTION IS THE SAME BUT THIS DNA, IT HAS A THIRD STRAND.

DNA IS THE PERFECT STORAGE SYSTEM FOR INFORMATION. SELF REPAIRING, RESISTANT TO ENVIRONMENTAL CONTAMINATIONS.

THE THIRD STRAND RESEMBLES A **BLOCK CHAIN**, A DISTRIBUTED DATABASE THAT MAINTAINS ALL THE INFO OF ALL 800 MILLION CITIZENS THAT VANISHED.

WHAT'S THIS HERE? THIS LOOKS LIKE COORDINATES...

BERGER IS STILL KEEPING TRACK OF IT.

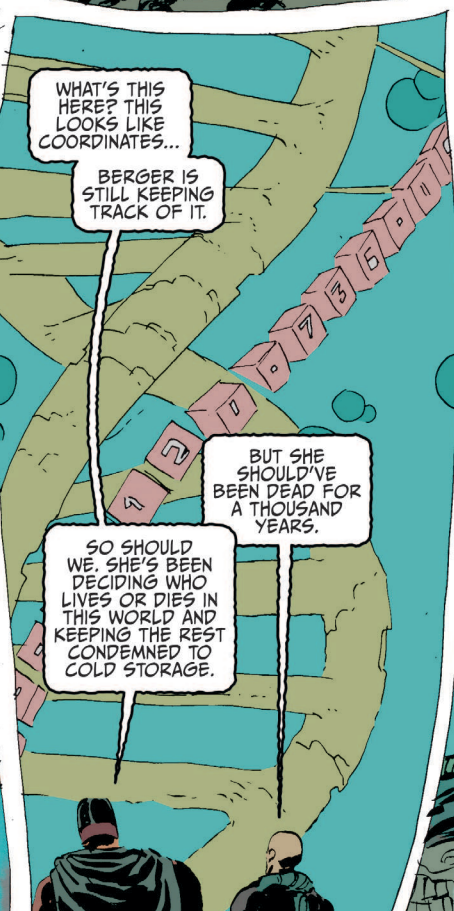
BUT SHE SHOULD'VE BEEN DEAD FOR A THOUSAND YEARS.

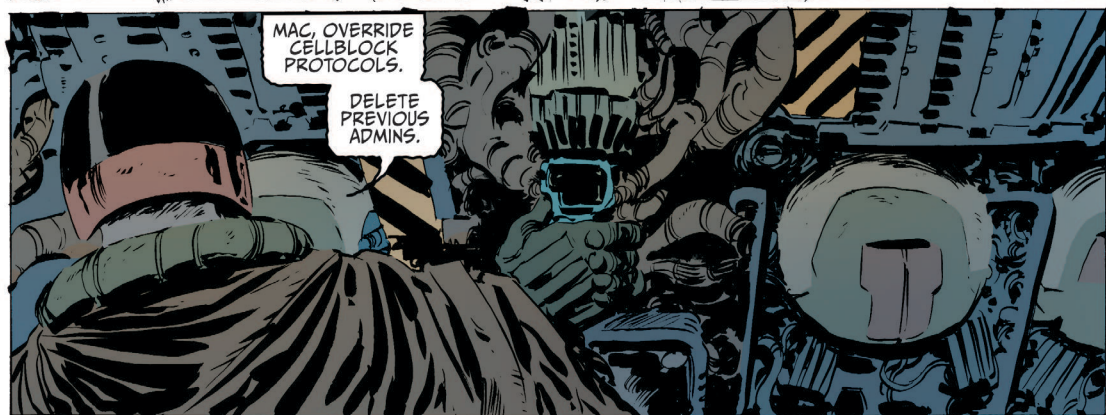
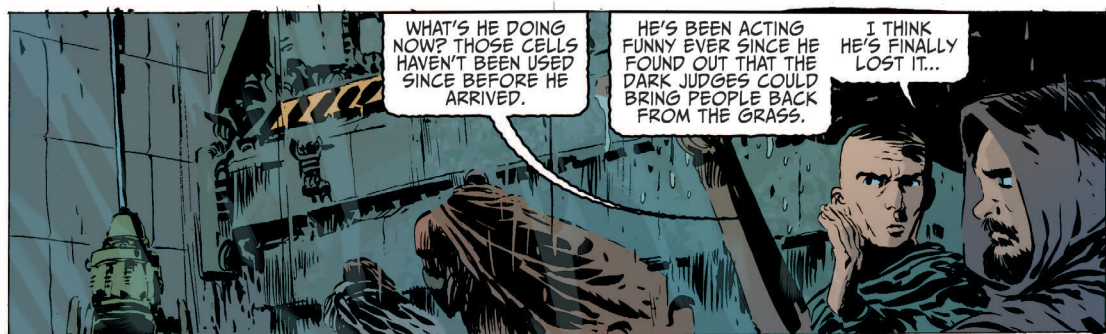
SO SHOULD WE. SHE'S BEEN DECIDING WHO LIVES OR DIES IN THIS WORLD AND KEEPING THE REST CONDEMNED TO COLD STORAGE.

EVERY PERSON IS EVERY BLADE OF GRASS, AND ALL THE GRASS IS EVERY PERSON.

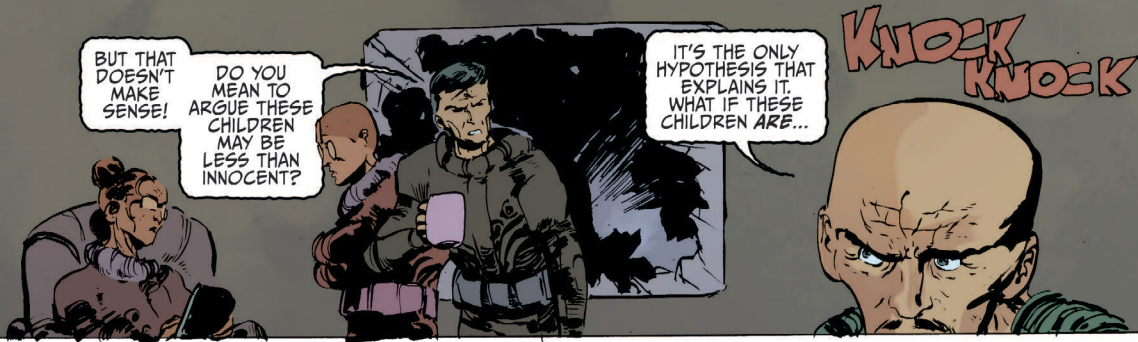


IF OUR VACCINE WORKS, IT MAY GET VERY CROWDED HERE IN THE GRASS SOON...









BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

DO YOU MEAN TO ARGUE THESE CHILDREN MAY BE LESS THAN INNOCENT?

IT'S THE ONLY HYPOTHESIS THAT EXPLAINS IT. WHAT IF THESE CHILDREN ARE...

KNOCK KNOCK



... EVIL?

HEY, OLDIES.



NO, NO. THE GRASS JUST KEEPS ORDER. MAINTAINS BALANCE! WE NEED TO DO MORE! IF ONLY--

FEAR, NOT NOW! THE JUDGE'S CHILD IS PRESENT.

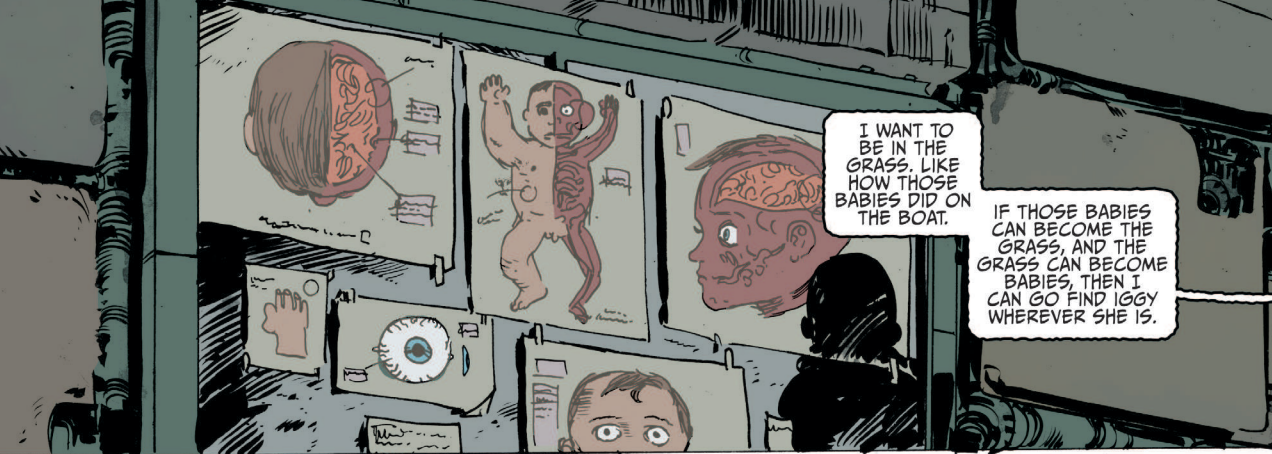


UH. IS IT TRUE THAT THERE'S PEOPLE STUCK IN THE GRASS?

EVERYONE WHO ONCE LIVED, THEY ARE STORED AS DATA.



EVEN MY SISTER IGGY? I CAN SEE HER AGAIN?!



I WANT TO
BE IN THE
GRASS, LIKE
HOW THOSE
BABIES DID ON
THE BOAT.

IF THOSE BABIES
CAN BECOME THE
GRASS, AND THE
GRASS CAN BECOME
BABIES, THEN I
CAN GO FIND IGGY
WHEREVER SHE IS.



YOU WANT
THE GRASS
TO TAKE
YOU? WHY?

SHUT UP,
LET HER
SPEAK.

I WANT TO
GO WHERE IGGY
IS. SHE DIED, AND
I WANT TO FIND
HER. THAT'S WHAT
YOU GUYS SAID,
RIGHT?

PEOPLE
DON'T DIE.
THEIR MINDS
JUST GO INTO
THE GRASS.



YOU'RE
RIGHT. YOU CAN
FIND IGGY.

THAT'S NOT
EXACTLY
TRUE--

YOU WANT TO
TEST YOUR THEORY,
IF WE CAN SEND A
PERSON INTO THE
GRASS, WE CAN FINALLY
PROVE IF IT'LL TAKE
A ROTTEN CHILD.

I AIN'T
ROTTEN. I
CAN BE NICE
LIKE IGGY!



YOU CAN BE
NICE LIKE IGGY,
IF YOU DO ONE
THING FOR US.

WE'LL EVEN
MAKE SURE
YOU SEE HER
AGAIN.





ISOBLOCK 01, OPEN GATE 3, LOCK BEHIND ME.

ANALYZING VOICE PRINT... ERROR. ACCESS DENIED.

ISOBLOCK 01, MANUAL OVERRIDE: ACCESS CODE ALPHA NANCY GERALD 0012A.

OPEN GATE 3, LOCK BEHIND ME.



ACCESS GRANTED, JUDGE DREDD.

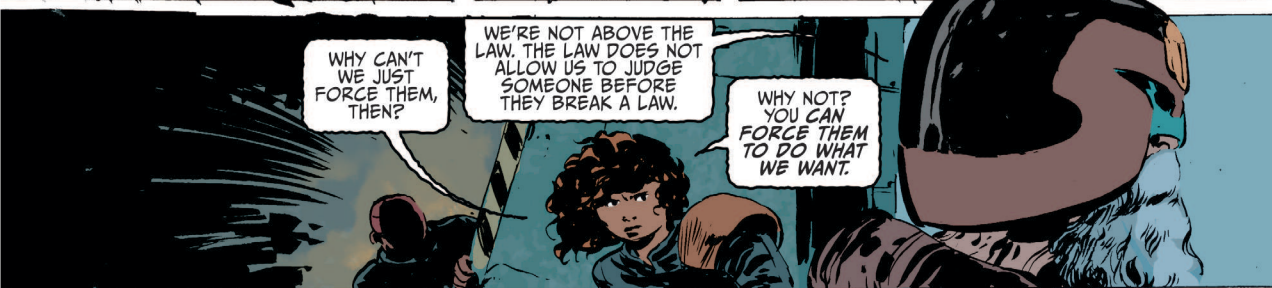


OUR ACCESS CONTROLS ARE STILL A BIT BUGGY. MEMORIZE YOUR ACCESS CODE.

HEY, ARE CADETS SUPPOSED TO BE FEEDING BABIES ALL DAY? CAN'T SOME OF THE MOTHERS HELP US?

NO, THE REFUGE IS NOT SAFE FOR THESE CHILDREN.

NOT WHEN THEY CAN LOOK A CHILD IN THE FACE AND DECIDE THAT IT'S NOT HUMAN.



WHY CAN'T WE JUST FORCE THEM, THEN?

WE'RE NOT ABOVE THE LAW. THE LAW DOES NOT ALLOW US TO JUDGE SOMEONE BEFORE THEY BREAK A LAW.

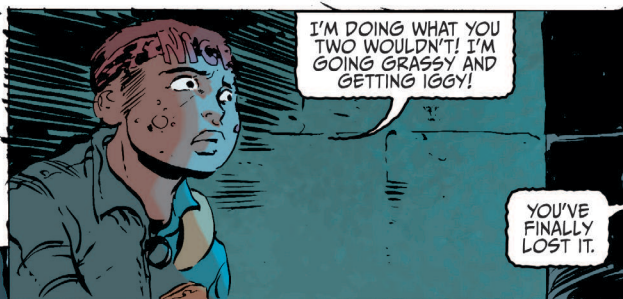
WHY NOT? YOU CAN FORCE THEM TO DO WHAT WE WANT.



SORRY, GUYS! THIS IS FOR LOLO!



LOLO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



I'M DOING WHAT YOU TWO WOULDN'T! I'M GOING GRASSY AND GETTING IGGY!

YOU'VE FINALLY LOST IT.



ISOBLOCK 01, MANUAL OVERRIDE: ACCESS CODE ALPHA NANCY GERALD 00124. OPEN CUBE 43.

IT WON'T WORK FROM IN THERE, IT THINKS YOU'RE A PRISONER!

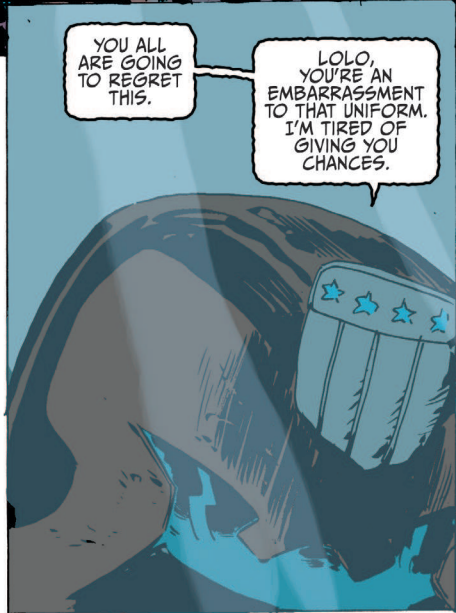


OPEN THIS DOOR, NOW.



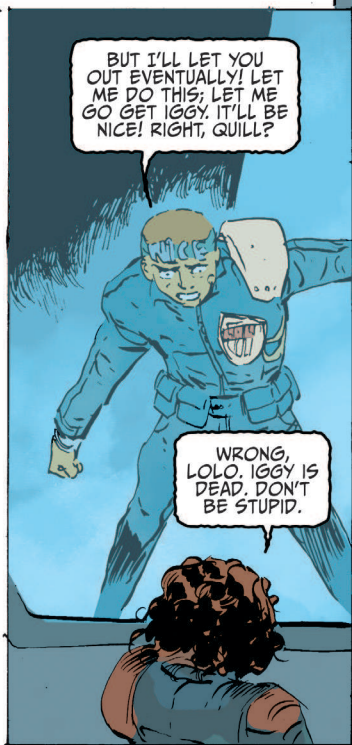
THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE, DREDD, BUT IT WON'T BE NEEDED ANYMORE.

SORRY, BUT IT'S FOR THE KIDS. THE ONES WE ACTUALLY LOVE. THE ONES YOU LET DIE.



YOU ALL ARE GOING TO REGRET THIS.

LOLO, YOU'RE AN EMBARRASSMENT TO THAT UNIFORM. I'M TIRED OF GIVING YOU CHANCES.



BUT I'LL LET YOU OUT EVENTUALLY! LET ME DO THIS; LET ME GO GET IGGY. IT'LL BE NICE! RIGHT, QUILL?

WRONG, LOLO. IGGY IS DEAD. DON'T BE STUPID.



YOU ALL FAILED. YOU ARE READY TO DESTROY THESE INNOCENT CHILDREN OUT OF YOUR OWN SELFISH FEAR.

INNOCENT?! ALL YOU DO IS TALK LIKE THE LAW IS SOME REAL THING.

THE LAW IS THE ONLY THING THAT'S KEEPING YOU LIVING.

QUILL, SIGNAL THE DOG LIKE WE PLANNED.



WHAT--? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? QUILL? DREDD?

ACCESSING CANINE AUDIO-PRINT. INITIATING CELL BLOCK DOOR RELEASE.

ARE ARE





NO. DREDD.
JUDGE DREDD.
NO. STOP.

QUILL,
PLACE LOLO
IN A CELL.

I DIDN'T WANT
TO BELIEVE
CHARLES.



IT'S FOR
IGGY! I SWEAR
I'LL BE NICE
LIKE HER!

JUDGE?
DREDD?
JUDGE DAD?



DON'T
EVER
CALL ME
THAT.



QUILL!
STOP! DON'T
LEAVE ME IN
HERE---

I'M
FOLLOWING
ORDERS...

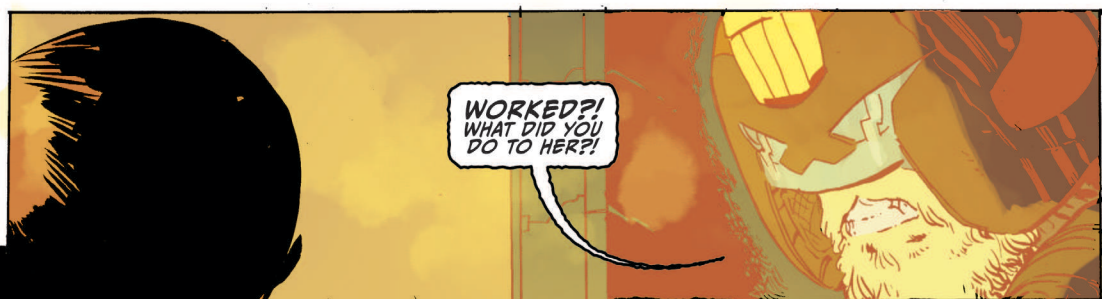


QUILL! IT HURTS
MY INSIDES!
AAAUGHGGH!

LOLO!

WHAT DID
THEY DO
TO YOU?!

...IT
WORKED.





WE'RE DEFINITELY GOING TO GO GET LOLO BACK?

PUT AN END TO THIS STOMM. THERE WAS A COORDINATE IN THE DNA THEY WERE TESTING.

THAT HAS TO BE WHERE BERGER IS. THAT'S WHERE WE ARE GOING.



NO, GIVE ME THAT BOOK. YOUR BOOK OF LAWS.

NOT NOW, QUILL. JUST KEEP ROWING.



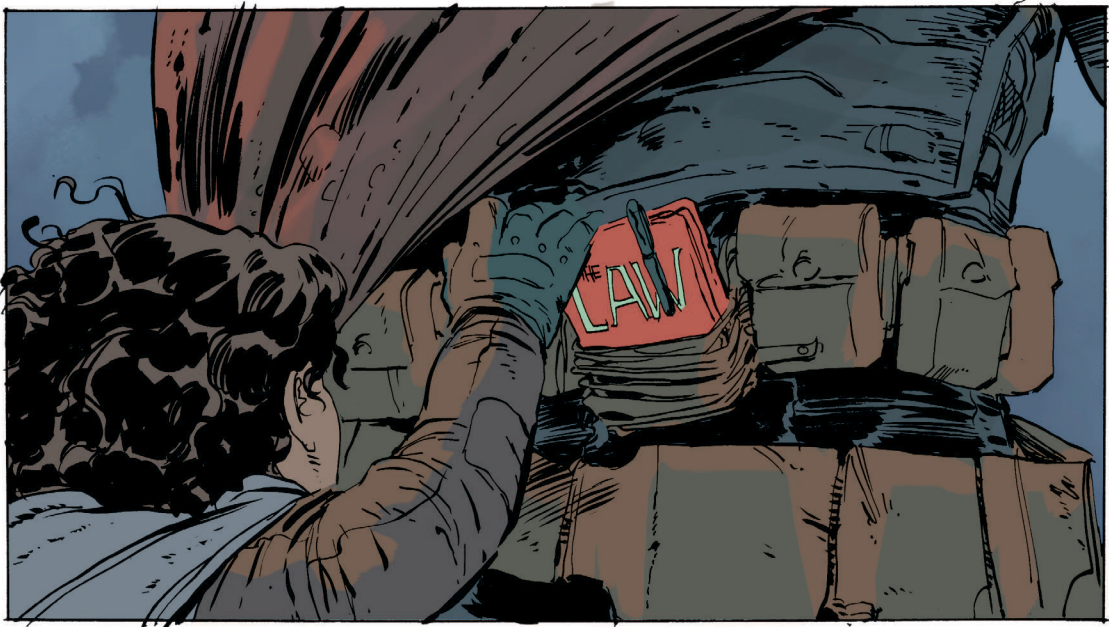
IF YOU WANT ME TO BE A JUDGE, I NEED TO KNOW WHAT THE LAW IS.

YOU KNOW THE LAWS YOU NEED TO KNOW.

NO, I DON'T. I DON'T KNOW! WHAT'S THE POINT OF THEM ALL?

IS IT REVENGE CONTROL? KEEP PEOPLE SAFE?

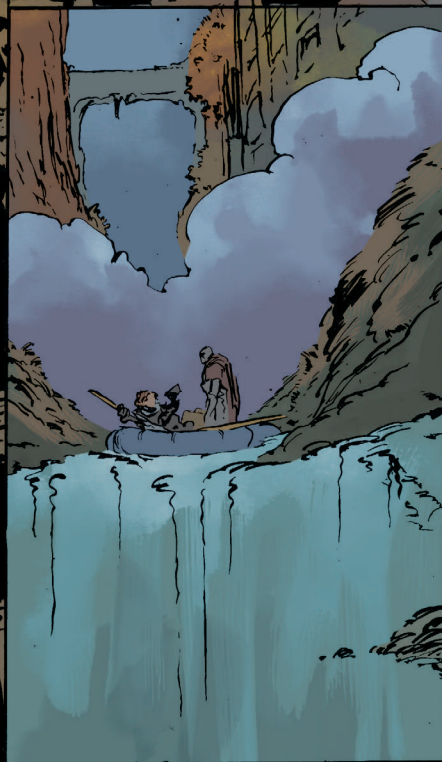
WHAT'S IN THAT BOOK?! WHAT'S THIS ALL FOR?!






FIND LOLO! FIND IGGY! FIND YOUR
MEGA-CITY ONE! FIND BERGER!
WHY? WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?
HAVE YOU EVER STOPPED AND
THOUGHT ABOUT IT?!


MAYBE YOUR LAWS
FAILED FOR A REASON!
MAYBE WE ARE SUPPOSED
TO DO SOMETHING NEW,
SOMETHING DIFFERENT! YOU
JUST WANT TO KEEP DOING
IT YOUR OLD WAY!



SO WHAT
HAPPENED TO
LOLO, WHAT
HAPPENED TO IGGY,
WHAT HAPPENED TO
MEGA-CITY ONE,
NEVER HAPPENS
AGAIN.

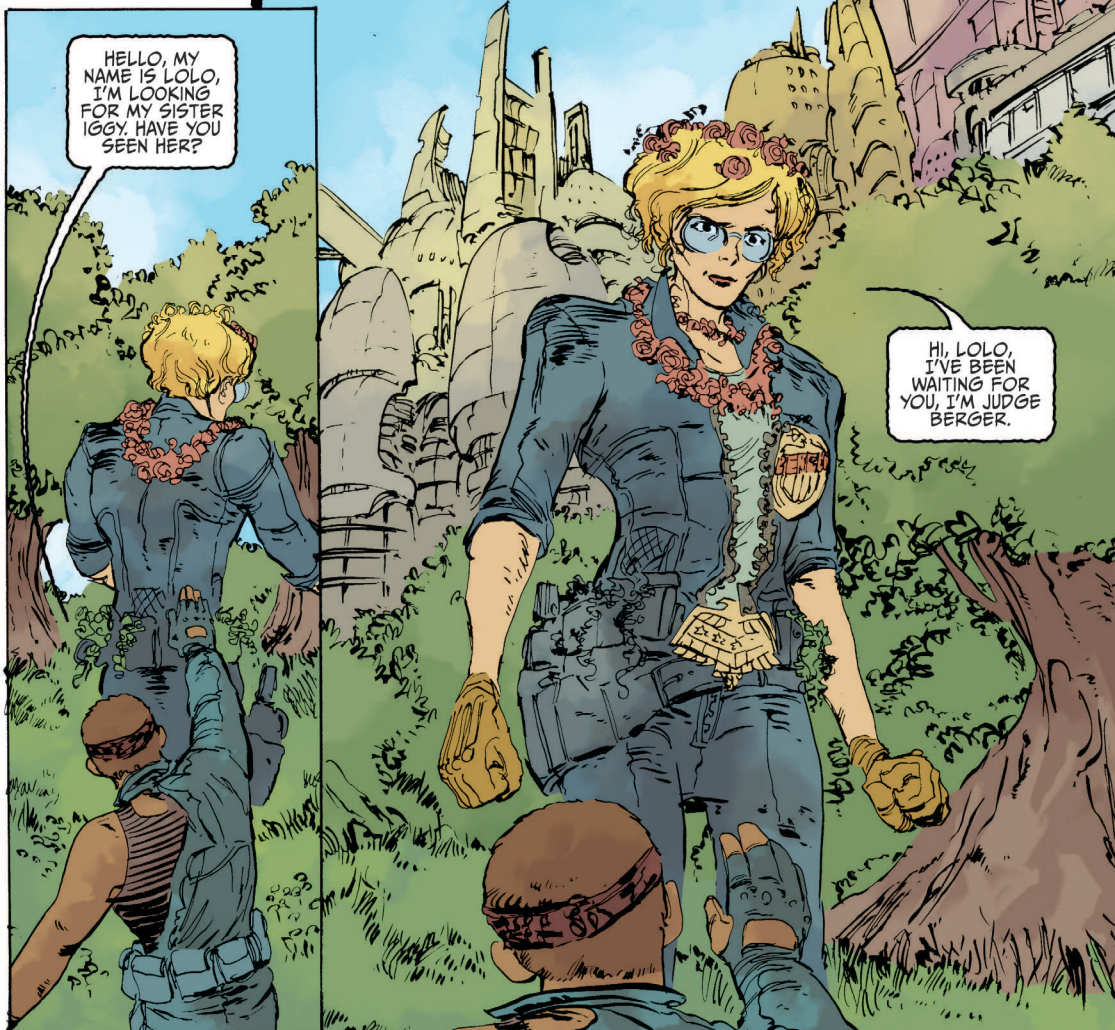
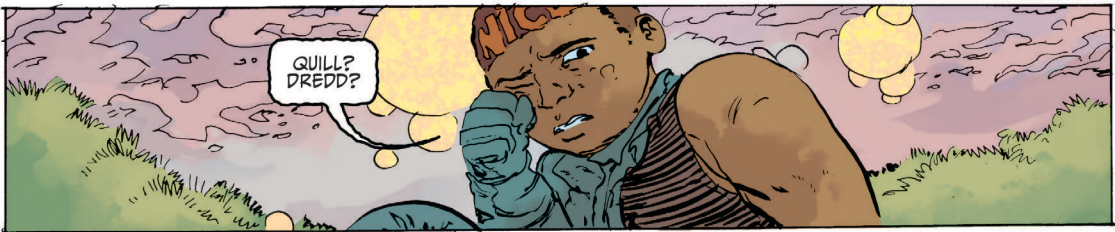


WE'RE
GOING TO
FIND JUSTICE
FOR EVERYONE
BERGER HAS
KILLED.



IT'S NOT
ABOUT BERGER
ANYMORE. IT'S NOT
ABOUT THE 800
MILLION CITIZENS OF
MEGA-CITY ONE.
NOW IT IS ABOUT
IGGY AND LOLO.

REMEMBER
THAT.





PART 10: VEGANS



ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY RYAN HILL

THERE'S A NEW
PROTOCOL: O.R.D.E.R.

THE LAW MUST NOT
BE FORGOTTEN.

WHO ARE YOU
TO JUDGE?!

YOU CAN'T
PROVE ANYTHING
IN LIFE!

ACTUALLY,
THAT'S JUST
YOUR OPINION!

THE MISSION
CONTINUES, EVEN IF
NO ONE BELIEVES IN
ANYTHING ANYMORE.

DROKK IT.

I REMEMBER
YOU. YOU AND
YOUR SISTERS...

...MY SISTERS
ARE DEAD.

A LOT OF
PEOPLE FROM
ANG AVI HAVE
WOUND UP DEAD
SINCE DREDD.

ANG
AVI?

GOD
HATES
TROGS

THEY WILL BELIEVE IN--

--DREDD!

KRAKKA



YOU TROGGED
US! YOU TROGGED
US ALL SO HARD!



NOBODY COULD
MAKE A DECISION
IN ANG AVI FOR
MONTHS--IT WAS
PURE MEMETIC
CHAOS!

LISTEN, CREEPS.
I'VE BEEN IN THE
GRASS FOR
LONGER--



--YOU KNOW
HOW MANY DIED WHEN
YOU LEFT?! THEY KEPT
DEBATING ABOUT WHO
WAS RIGHT! WHO COULD
BE THE JUDGE! MAYBE
ANARCHY IS BETTER! IT
DOESN'T MATTER WHEN
YOU BEGIN STARVING!

ANG AVI?
YOU'RE FROM
THE LAST
MEGABLOCK?



WE'RE THE
NAYTHEISTS,
THE LAST ONES
ALIVE! ANG AVI
IS GONE!





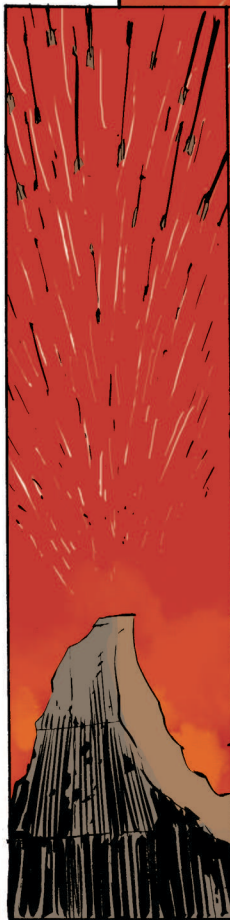
YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN PERMA-BANNED, BUT NOW WE WILL DO MUCH WORSE.

WE WILL DELETE YOUR ENTRY IN THE BLOCK-CYCLOPEDIA.

ENOUGH OF THIS, QUILL.

YES, SIR.







TEND TO THE WOUNDED FIRST! HURRY!



HELP HIM?! WHY DID YOU SHOOT HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE?!



OUT OF THE WAY! THAT POOR PUPPY IS SUFFERING!

HUMANS CAN BE SO CRUEL TO OUR ANIMAL BROTHERS.

SOMEBODY GET THIS PUPPY A GRUD DARN TREAT! STAT!

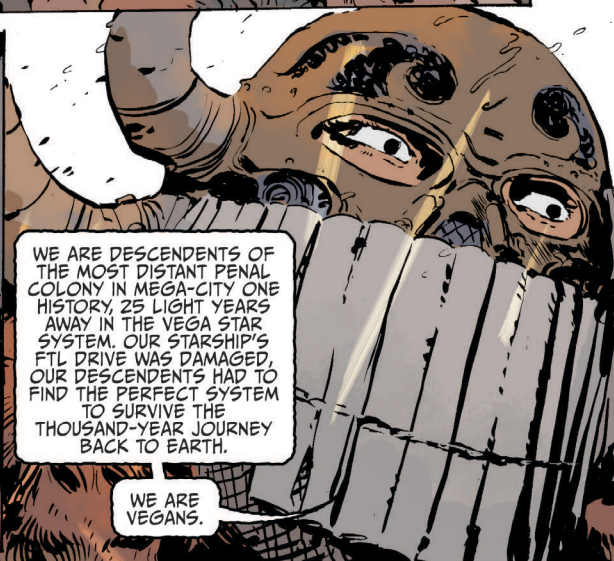


HEY! MY FRIEND NEEDS HELP, TOO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO PUG DREDD?

BACK OFF! YOU MIGHT BE A DANGER TO THIS DEFENSELESS CREATURE.

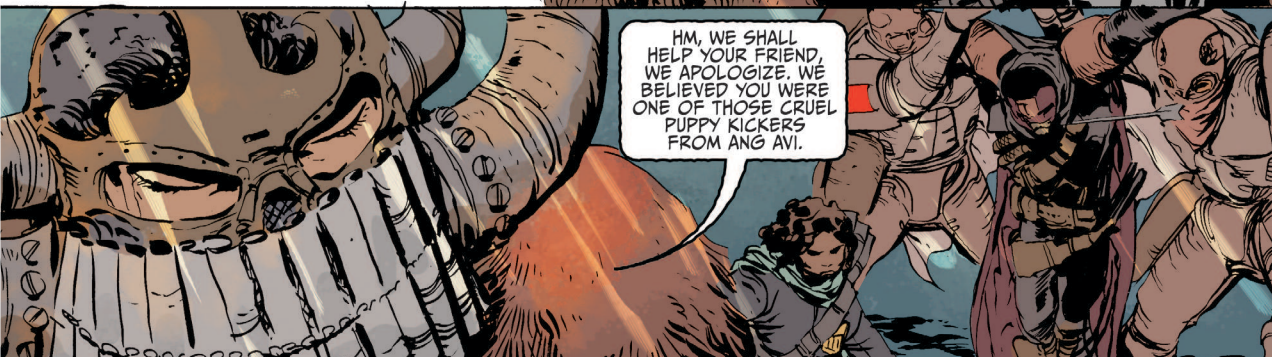
NO, I'M NOT! DREDD, DON'T WORRY, I'LL TAKE CARE--

QUILL...



WE ARE DESCENDENTS OF THE MOST DISTANT PENAL COLONY IN MEGA-CITY ONE HISTORY, 25 LIGHT YEARS AWAY IN THE VEGA STAR SYSTEM. OUR STARSHIP'S FTL DRIVE WAS DAMAGED, OUR DESCENDENTS HAD TO FIND THE PERFECT SYSTEM TO SURVIVE THE THOUSAND-YEAR JOURNEY BACK TO EARTH.

WE ARE VEGANS.

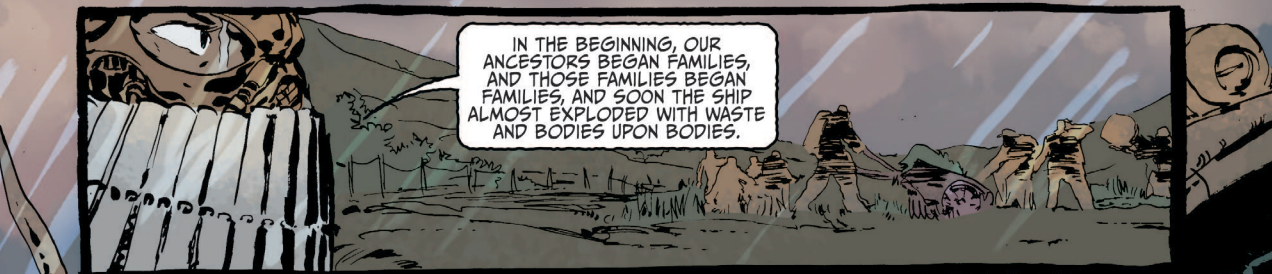


HM, WE SHALL HELP YOUR FRIEND, WE APOLOGIZE. WE BELIEVED YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE CRUEL PUPPY KICKERS FROM ANG AVI.



OUR ANCESTORS WERE CRIMINALS, THEY SERVED THEIR SENTENCES, BUT NO PUNISHMENT COULD COMPARE WITH THE SAVAGERY THAT ALMOST DOOMED THEM.

WHAT HAPPENED?



IN THE BEGINNING, OUR ANCESTORS BEGAN FAMILIES, AND THOSE FAMILIES BEGAN FAMILIES, AND SOON THE SHIP ALMOST EXPLODED WITH WASTE AND BODIES UPON BODIES.



THEN THE POPULATION ALMOST WENT EXTINCT AS THEY BEGAN TO FEED ON EACH OTHER UNTIL NO ONE WAS LEFT.



SO HOW DID YOU PEOPLE SURVIVE?



WE FOUND BALANCE WITH OUR BODIES, BALANCE WITH EACH OTHER.



WHAT THE DROKK DOES THAT MEAN--?

ENOUGH HISTORY! JOIN US, STAY WITH US WHILE YOUR DOG AND YOUR FRIEND HEAL! ANY FRIEND OF SUCH A CREATURE IS A FRIEND OF OURS! ONLY THE BEST FOR OUR GUESTS!



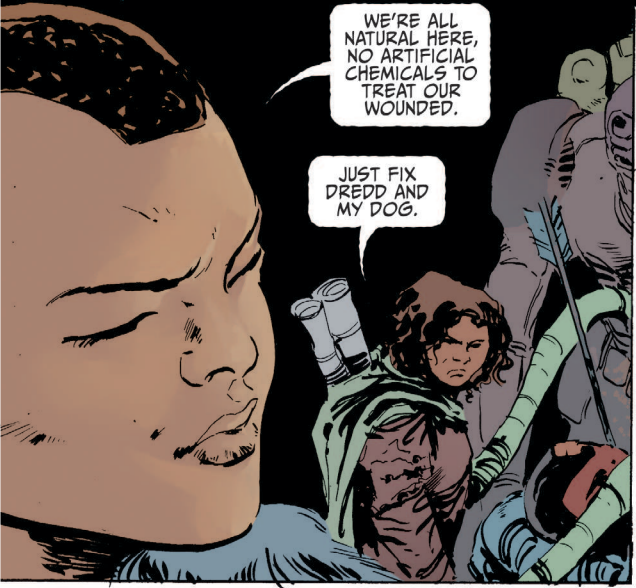
BY THE WAY,
WHAT'S THAT YOU
ARE CARRYING
THERE?



QUILL, WE
SHOULDN'T
STAY...



DREDD?! NOW'S
NOT THE TIME, YOU
ARE HURT BAD. REST,
DON'T WORRY. I KNOW
THE MISSION, BUT RIGHT
NOW WE WON'T FIND A
BETTER PLACE FOR PUG
DREDD. ONCE HE'S
GOOD, ONCE YOU'RE
GOOD, WE CAN GO.



WE'RE ALL
NATURAL HERE,
NO ARTIFICIAL
CHEMICALS TO
TREAT OUR
WOUNDED.

JUST FIX
DREDD AND
MY DOG.




HEY, WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING HIM?

YOU WANTED US TO
FIX HIM, CORRECT? WELL,
LET OUR DOCTORS HANDLE
HIM. IT'S NOT THE FIRST
ARROW WE'VE HAD TO
REMOVE. HE'LL BE FINE.



NAME: RUSSEL SPROTS
AGE: 45
(VEGAN)/NONVEGAN
DATE: 3034.10.01
PHYSICAL CONDITION: TENDER
MUSCLES, AMPUTATED FOR
CONSUMPTION, NONCRITICAL.
SCALES UP TO 12
TEMPERATURE: 450 DEGREES UP
HOURS, UNTIL CRISPY.
TREATMENT: BATHE IN A
EGGAR/OIL SOLUTION UP TO 24
HRS BEFORE HEAT TREATMENT.
TAKE HERBAL SUPPLEMENTS #022
WOUNDS AND TIGHTLY BIND.




WE LEARNED TO SURVIVE IN PERFECT BALANCE WITH EACH OTHER. OUR FARMING SYSTEM IS VAST. WE ELIMINATED CRUELTY FROM OUR LIVES, EVEN THE WAY WE EAT IS CRUELTY-FREE.

OUR PEOPLE LIVE TILL THEY'RE AT LEAST A HUNDRED.



IN FACT, I'M 72. HERE, HAVE A BROCCOLI. IT'S AN ANCIENT VEGETABLE THAT LOOKS LIKE TINY TREES.




WE HAVE DECIDED THAT WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO STAY WITH US AND RAISE YOUR PET WITH US--



YOU'RE GOING TO FIX THAT DOG, AND WE'RE GOING TO LEAVE. THAT'S THAT.

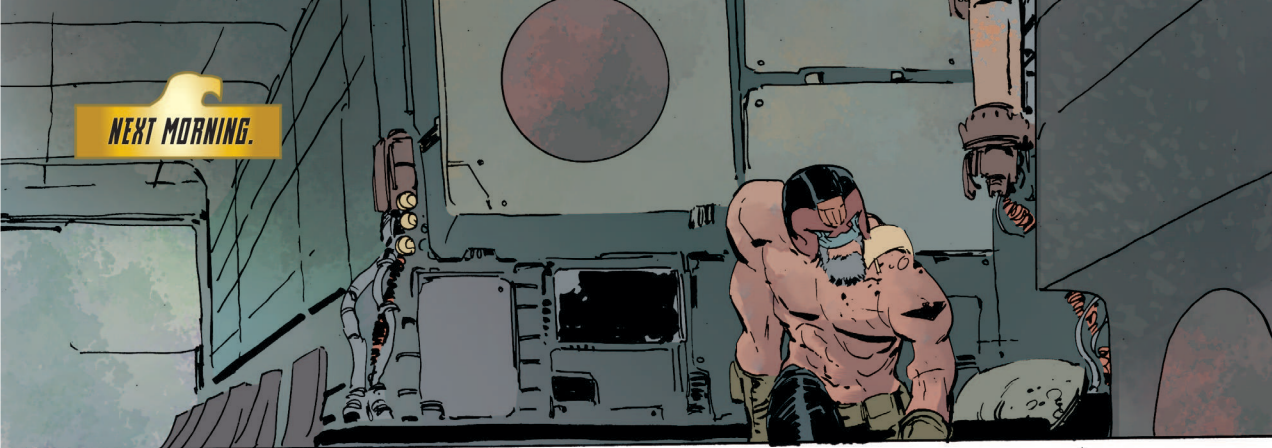
I DON'T WANT TO GET TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR CULTURE AT ALL. OR NO ONE ELSE HERE FOR THAT MATTER.



BUT THIS IS A MOMENTOUS OCCASION! WE'VE MAINTAINED A STRICT POPULATION CONTROL FOR YEARS! YOU'RE OUR FIRST INVITATION! WE HAVE FOOD, HOSPITALS, SHELTER, AND--

I HAVE MY ORDERS.

NEXT MORNING.



THIS WAS THE ARMORY, BUT THESE ANCIENT TOOLS HAVEN'T WORKED FOR YEARS. WE SOMETIMES FIND USE FOR SOME OF THEIR PARTS, PROBABLY BETTER THAT WAY.

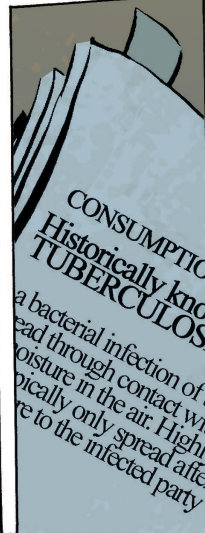
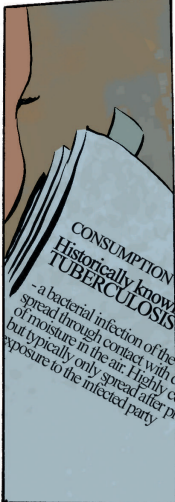
THESE FIREARMS ARE GENETICALLY REGISTERED FOR JUDGE USE ONLY. THAT'S WHY THEY WON'T WORK.

IT SEEMS THEY BELONG TO YOU, THEN.













WAIT, WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE? WE LIVE
IN PEACE.

HEY! I'M TRYING TO SLEEP
IN PEACE! I ONLY GOT 12
HOURS BEFORE I'M THE LIFE
OF THE PARTY, THE PARTY
OF FLAVOR IN YO MOUTH!

MORE
LIKE IN
PIECES!

DREDD, THEY'RE
GONNA EAT PUG DREDD
AND THEN EAT US!
THEY'VE BEEN EATING
THESE PATIENTS!

EW! WHO
WOULD WANT
TO EAT YOU?!

WE HAVE NO
IDEA WHERE
YOU'VE BEEN! YOU
ARE LITTERED
WITH BACTERIA.



WE'RE GOING TO TAKE OUR DOG, AND WE ARE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE!

AND NO ONE IS GOING TO EAT US.



WE LIVE IN PERFECT HARMONY AND PERFECT BALANCE! WE DON'T EAT MEAT!



UGH... I'M GONNA BE SICK. JUST THE THOUGHT OF EATING THEM! **BLERGGH!**

ARE YOU SURE YOU SAW WHAT YOU SAW? DID YOU SEE THEM HARM ANY OF THESE PATIENTS?



WE WOULD NEVER EAT YOU. YOU'RE DISGUSTING. YOU'RE JUST MEAT. WE DON'T EAT MEAT.

GUILL, DON'T LET YOUR IMAGINATION GET THE BETTER OF YOU.

O.R.D.E.R. PROTOCOL: OBSERVE. REPORT. DECISION. EVALUATE. RETURN. **I KNOW WHAT I SAW, DREDD. THIS ISN'T A HOSPITAL, THIS IS THEIR MEAT LOCKER! THEY ARE EATING THESE PEOPLE!**



OH.

OH? "OH" WHAT?

...THAT DOESN'T COUNT.



WHAT DOESN'T COUNT? YOU SAID YOU DON'T EAT MEAT.

WE DON'T. THESE PEOPLE ARE OUR PEOPLE. WE'RE NOT MEAT, WE'RE MUCH MORE HIGHLY EVOLVED THAN THAT.



QUILL, GIVE ME YOUR HAND. TAKE THIS.



LAWGIVER #442: AUTHORIZE USE FOR QUILL, FULL PERMISSIONS.

IT'S GOING TO BURN--IT'S TAKING A DNA SAMPLE.

IT WAS A LONG TRIP HOME FROM THE VEGA PENAL COLONY. WE HAD TO CHANGE WHO WE ARE. WE FOUND BALANCE! BALANCE WITH OUR BODIES, WE CHANGED OUR BODIES. WE ARE WHAT WE EAT.



WE WEREN'T GOING TO EAT YOUR DOG! I SWEAR BY IT, WE DON'T EAT DOGS. WE DON'T EAT MEAT.

WE'RE VEGANS, WE ONLY EAT OTHER VEGANS.

THERE ARE CHILDREN HERE.



WE DO ENFORCE A STRICT POPULATION CONTROL.

KISS THE COOK



NO.

NO?

THIS IS WHERE IT STOPS.

THIS IS OUR MISSION.

THE LAW

1. THERE IS ONLY THE LAW, NO OTHER CUSTOMS, BELIEFS OR CULTURE WILL SUPERCEDE IT.
2. IGNORANCE OF THE LAW IS NOT PROTECTION FROM CONSEQUENCES OF THE LAW.
3. NO SENTIENT SHALL HARM ANOTHER SENTIENT BEING OR, THROUGH DELIBERATE INACTION, ALLOW A SENTIENT BEING TO COME TO HARM.
4. A SENTIENT BEING MUST PROTECT THE LIVES OF OTHER SENTIENT BEINGS AS SUCH PROTECTION DOES NOT CONFLICT WITH THE LAW.
5. THE LAW SHALL NOT INTERFERE WITH ANY OTHER BELIEFS OR CULTURE UNLESS THEY FORCE THEMSELVES UPON THE LAW.
6. DISOBEDIENCE OF THE LAW WILL BE PUNISHED BY THE CONSEQUENCES OF THE LAW.

WE'VE OBSERVED YOUR PEOPLE, QUILL HAS MADE HER REPORT. NOW IT IS TIME FOR A DECISION. I'VE EVALUATED YOUR CULTURE AND WILL ALLOW IT TO CONTINUE.

YOU CAN EAT EACH OTHER AS MUCH AS YOU WANT, IF THAT IS HOW YOU CHOOSE TO END YOUR LIVES, BUT CHILDREN ARE OFF-LIMITS. ALWAYS.





IT'S PART OF OUR CULTURE! HOW ELSE SHALL WE KEEP OUR POPULATION IN PERFECT BALANCE?!



THE LAW MUST NOT BE FORGOTTEN.

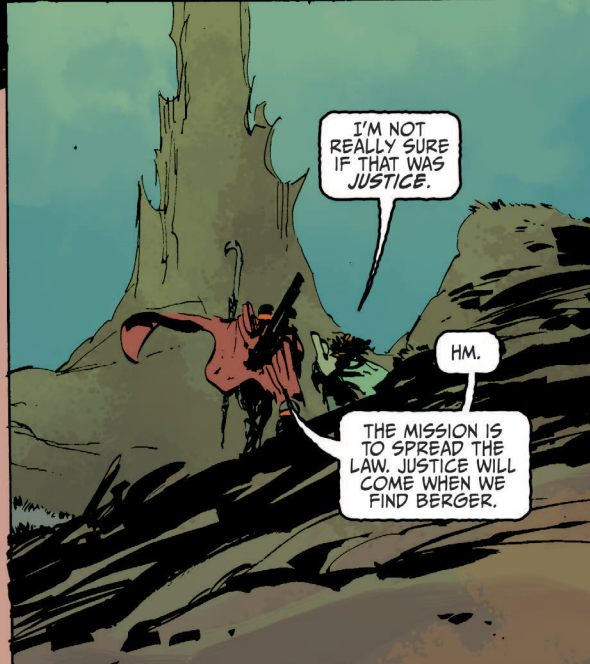


YOUR PERFECT POPULATION IS NOW *UNBALANCED*. HER DEATH MAKES ROOM FOR ONE CHILD. IF YOU'D PREFER IT, I'M SURE I CAN KILL ENOUGH OF YOU TO MAKE ROOM FOR A WHOLE NEW GENERATION.



THERE'S ONLY THE LAW, BUT QUILL AND I RESPECT YOUR LOCAL WAYS. SEE LAW #1.

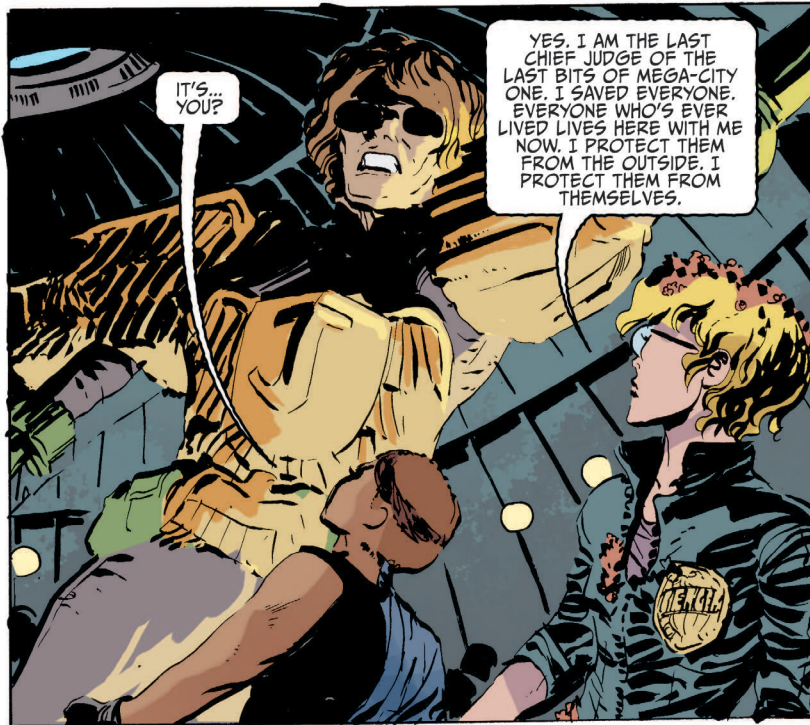
WE SHALL CARRY ON OUR TRADITIONS, BUT THE CHILDREN, THEY WILL BE SPARED.



I'M NOT REALLY SURE IF THAT WAS JUSTICE.

HM.

THE MISSION IS TO SPREAD THE LAW. JUSTICE WILL COME WHEN WE FIND BERGER.





PART 11: FATAL ERROR



ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY RYAN HILL

I THINK ALL YOU
NEED TO KNOW IS
THAT ENDING CRIME
SHOULD BE THE
GOAL OF EVERY
JUDGE.

ENDING
CRIME?

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, CADET?
AND I REMIND YOU
TO BE CAREFUL
WITH HOW YOU
ANSWER.

BY PLACING THE LAW IN THE HANDS
OF A RESTRICTED RULING CLASS, AS
THE LOWER CLASSES OF SOCIETY
LIVE IN FUNCTIONAL ANARCHY, IT
ENSURES THAT ONLY THOSE WHO
ADAPT BEST CAN SURVIVE A
PREDATORY SYSTEM.

IT MOST
DEFINITELY CREATES
AN ECOLOGY OF
SUPER-CRIMINALS. THUS,
THE JUDGES HAVE
CREATED A CYCLE THAT
CANNOT BE BROKEN.

HM. AND
HOW DO YOU
PLAN ON
FIXING IT?

I DON'T
KNOW YET.
MAYBE WE HAVE
TO START
OVER.

AS A CHILD, YOU
WERE THE SOLE
SURVIVOR OF YOUR
MEGA-BLOCK WHEN THE
SISTERS OF DEATH
TRANSFORMED THE
CITY INTO A
NECROPOLIS.


TEN
THOUSAND
CITIZENS DIED
EVERY DAY;
SOMEHOW I
LIVED THROUGH
IT...




"MY PARENTS
WERE BOTANISTS."




BERGER'S BOTANICAL GARDENS
Remember a world that once was!
REAL flowers! LUXURY food!
NATURAL OXYGEN!




"THEY MADE
MEGA-CITY ONE A
BEAUTIFUL PLACE
FOR MANY. THEY
TAUGHT ME ABOUT
SEASONS, ABOUT
CYCLES OF LIFE
AND DEATH."




"THEN **NECROPOLIS** HAPPENED--CONSTANT
DARKNESS, BRUTAL WINTER, PEOPLE DRIVEN
MAD. MY PARENTS--I WOULD THINK OF HOW
BEAUTIFUL AND GREEN THEIR SHOP ONCE WAS."




"THE DARK JUDGES DID WHAT
THE JUDGES HAVE ALWAYS
DONE--JUST FURTHER. LIFE
ITSELF WAS MADE A CRIME;
OUR EXECUTION WAS THEIR
FINAL SOLUTION."



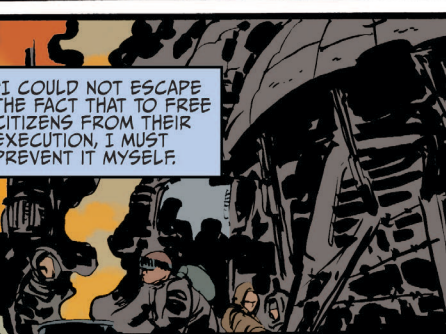
"MILLIONS DIED,
BECAUSE THEIR
SOLUTION WAS
INELEGANT."




YOU BELIEVE
JUDGES ARE NO
DIFFERENT THAN THE
SISTERS OF DEATH,
FROM THE DARK
JUDGES?




"IN A WORLD WHERE
THE RULERS ARE
JUDGES, EVERY CITIZEN
BECOMES A CRIMINAL."




"I COULD NOT ESCAPE
THE FACT THAT TO FREE
CITIZENS FROM THEIR
EXECUTION, I MUST
PREVENT IT MYSELF."



"I KNEW I HAD TO
BECOME A JUDGE."



"WE'RE JUDGED, WHETHER
WE LIKE IT OR NOT. CITIZEN
OR PERP. LIVING OR DEAD."



"MILLIONS OF PEOPLE,
MILLIONS OF JUDGMENTS."



MILLIONS OF
LITTLE CUTS,
SNIPS, TRIMMINGS.
THE JUDGE IS A
CONSTANT GARDENER
OF A BEAUTIFUL
GARDEN. BOTANISTS,
JUST LIKE MY
PARENTS."

SHE'S A HUNDRED POUNDS SOAKING WET. SHE'S GOT NO BUSINESS WALKING A BEAT. AND WHAT THE DROKK WAS ALL THAT ABOUT GARDENING?

HER IQ SCORES ARE SO HIGH THAT SHE SINGLE-HANDEDLY OVERHAULED OUR TESTS SO THAT SHE COULD BE EVALUATED.

THERE'S TESTS AND THEN THERE'S A JUDGE'S INSTINCTS. YOU KNOW IT WHEN YOU SEE IT, AND I DON'T SEE IT.

CONGRATULATIONS, JUDGE BERGER.

BERGER

Overview

Berger has a long and distinguished record of service to the Department of Justice. She has consistently demonstrated exceptional leadership and a commitment to the highest standards of the law. Her high level of performance has earned her the respect and admiration of her colleagues and the public alike. She has been instrumental in the development of new legal precedents and has consistently upheld the principles of justice. Her dedication to the law and her community is a true inspiration.

APPROVED

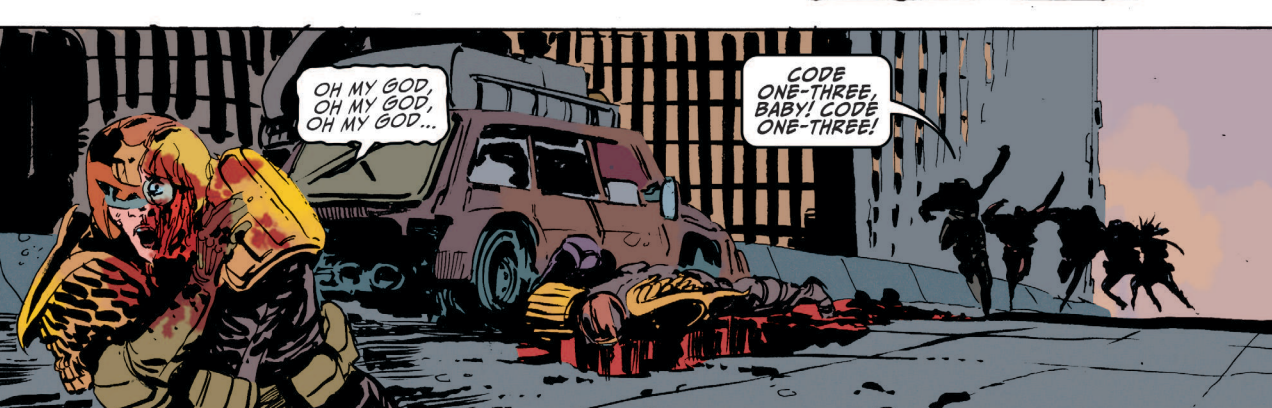
JUSTICE DEPT.

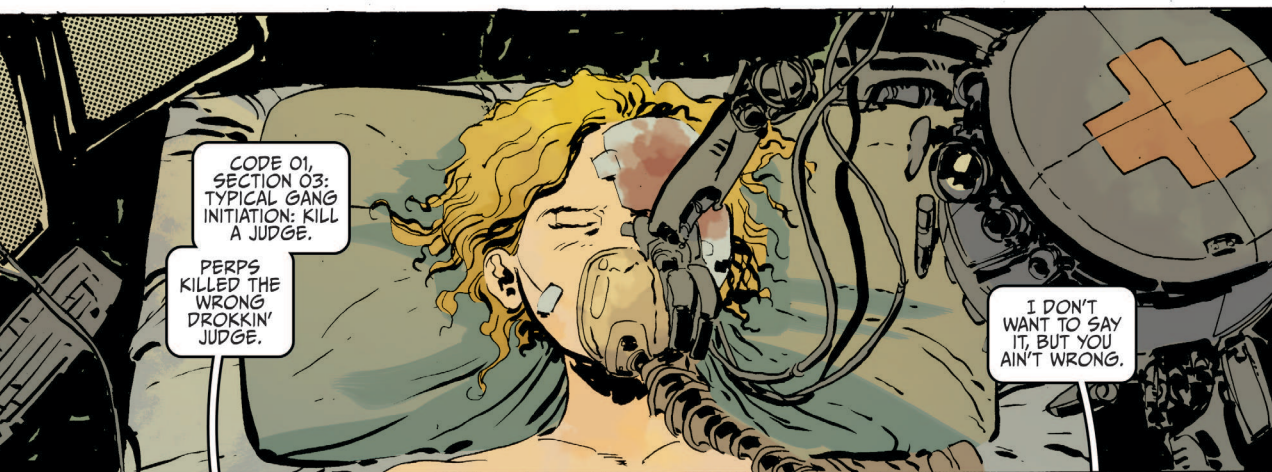
JUST DO YOURSELF ONE FAVOR.

ALL THAT NONSENSE ABOUT THE CYCLE OF CRIMINALITY...?

KEEP IT TO YOURSELF.

AND TAKE SOME BOXING LESSONS OR SOMETHING WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.

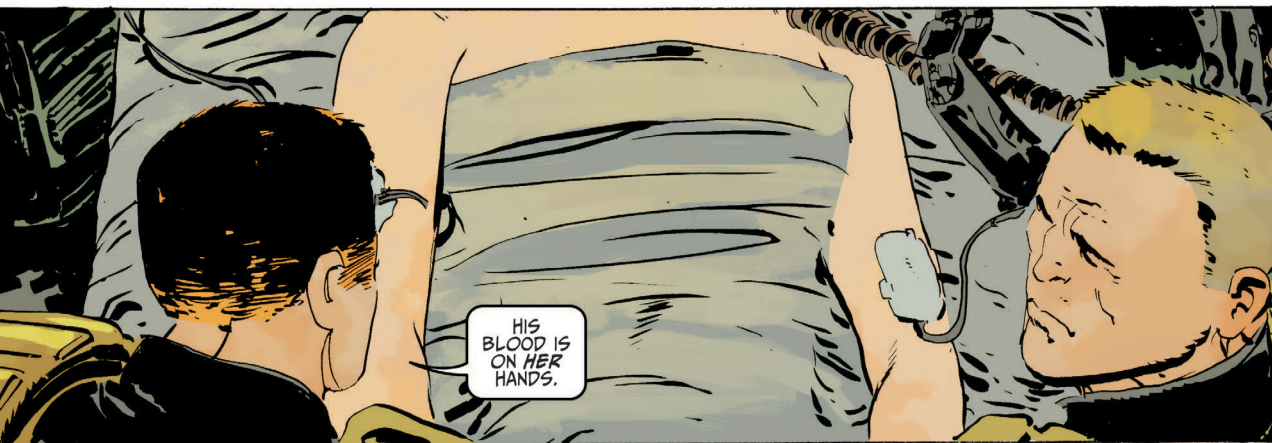




CODE 01,
SECTION 03:
TYPICAL GANG
INITIATION: KILL
A JUDGE.

PERPS
KILLED THE
WRONG
DROKKIN'
JUDGE.

I DON'T
WANT TO SAY
IT, BUT YOU
AIN'T WRONG.



HIS
BLOOD IS
ON HER
HANDS.



OUR
HANDS, TOO,
VAZQUEZ.



I'D LIKE TO
VOLUNTEER TO
BE HER NEXT
PARTNER.

I'M GONNA
TEACH HER A
THING OR TWO
ABOUT WATCHING
YOUR PARTNER'S
BACK.

ONE MONTH LATER.

MOVE IT, BERGER!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, DO NOT RESIST. PLACE THE ZZIZ ON THE FLOOR AND STEP OUT SLOWLY INTO THE LIGHT.

THAT'S... AN ORDER.

SNORRT

VAZQUEZ? VAZQUEZ?

VAZQUEZZAAUGHGHHH!

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

BLAM

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

VRRRRRRRR

"SHE WAS AHEAD OF ME AND RAN IN THERE BLIND! CHECK MY LAWGIVER, I GOT A FEW SHOTS OFF, BUT--"

"BUT SOMEHOW, THEY ALL MADE 90-DEGREE TURNS MID-TRAJECTORY INTO THE FLOOR."

"SIR, THINGS GOT CRAZY, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS, PERP WAS HIGHER THAN AN ORBITAL."

"I KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN JUDGES TRY TO DO SOME OUTSIDE-THE-BOOK JUSTICE."

SIR, I DID NOT--I GOT IN THERE AND SUBDUED THE THREAT.

MAKE YOUR REPORT, BUT I'M GONNA BE WATCHING YOU TWO CLOSELY.

YES, SIR, I APPRECIATE YOUR CLOSE GUIDANCE.

JUDGE DREDD, HUH? HE'S YOUR SUPERVISOR?

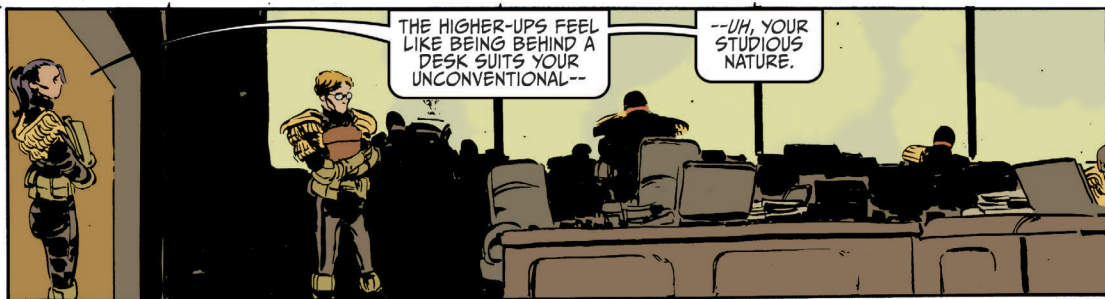
YEAH, LOOKS LIKE I'VE REALLY GOT HIS ATTENTION.

DEFINITE FAST-TRACK IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT.

HM. CYCLE OF CRIMINALITY.

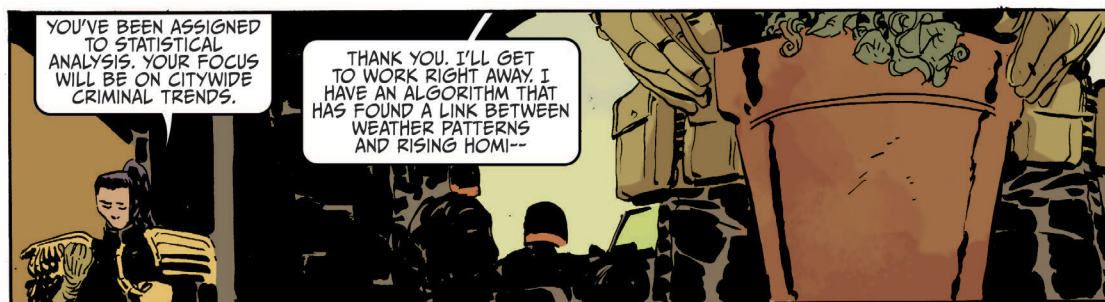
"USELESS IDEALISM."

"WASTE OF A JUDGE HELMET."



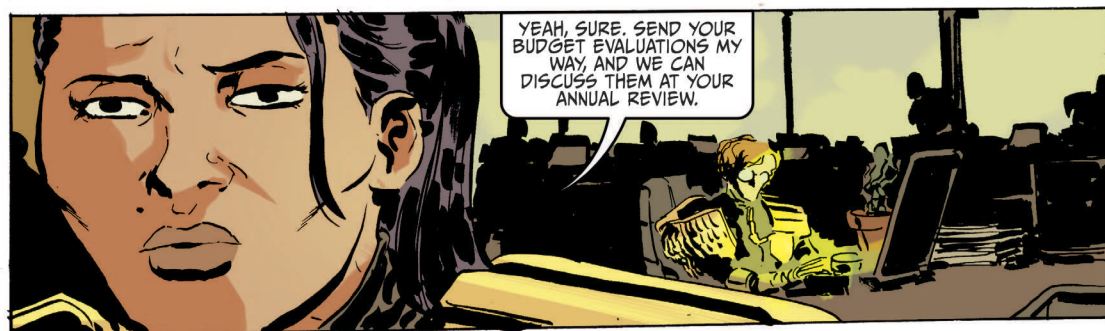
THE HIGHER-UPS FEEL
LIKE BEING BEHIND A
DESK SUITS YOUR
UNCONVENTIONAL--

--UH, YOUR
STUDIOUS
NATURE.

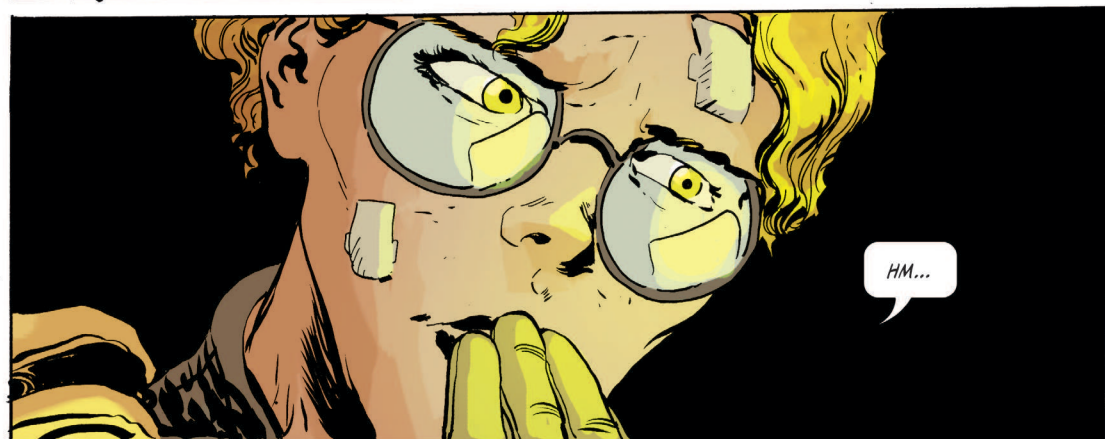


YOU'VE BEEN ASSIGNED
TO STATISTICAL
ANALYSIS. YOUR FOCUS
WILL BE ON CITYWIDE
CRIMINAL TRENDS.

THANK YOU. I'LL GET
TO WORK RIGHT AWAY. I
HAVE AN ALGORITHM THAT
HAS FOUND A LINK BETWEEN
WEATHER PATTERNS
AND RISING HOMICIDE--



YEAH, SURE. SEND YOUR
BUDGET EVALUATIONS MY
WAY, AND WE CAN
DISCUSS THEM AT YOUR
ANNUAL REVIEW.



HM...

READY

WITH THIS OPTIMIZED WEATHER SCHEDULE, THE MODEL SHOWS A REDUCTION OF CRIME BY 2 PERCENT OVER A FIVE-YEAR SPAN.

THIS ISN'T WHAT WE NEED. TWO PERCENT IS STATISTICALLY NEGLIGIBLE.

YOU'VE BEEN PLACED IN YOUR DIVISION TO FIND PROBLEM AREAS IN OUR CITY WHERE WE SHOULD FOCUS.

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING ELSE?

U.M. THIS IS STILL PRELIMINARY...

I'VE BEEN FINDING THAT IN OVER A PERIOD OF FOUR DECADES, THE MEGA-BLOCKS THAT HAVE HAD THE LEAST JUDGE INTERFERENCE, AND REMAIN UNDER 50,000 CITIZENS, SETTLE INTO STABLE ECOSYSTEMS, WHERE THE SOCIAL STRUCTURE OF THE BLOCK REDUCES CRIME INDEPENDENTLY AND MORE EFFECTIVELY THAN PENAL RESOLUTIONS.

ARE YOU SUGGESTING WE REDUCE OUR JUDGES' PRESENCE IN THE MEGA-BLOCKS?

IT'S STILL PRELIMINARY, BUT YES, IT SEEMS PARADOXICALLY--

ENOUGH.

PARADOXICAL, YES, AND GROSSLY IRRESPONSIBLE. YOU'RE PROPOSING WE DON'T NEED JUDGES.

THE JUDGES SYSTEM WAS A RATIONAL REACTION TO AN IRRATIONAL WORLD! BUT NOW--BY NOW, WE SHOULD BE TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF THIS WORLD! RESTORE THIS WORLD!

THIS IS WHY I BECAME A JUDGE, TO FIX THE CYCLE OF--

THAT'S ENOUGH, BERGER. LET'S MOVE ON.

JUDGE VAZQUEZ, LET'S BEGIN YOUR FIRST-YEAR EVALUATION.

GOOD EVENING, CHIEF JUDGE HERSHEY. GOOD EVENING, DIRECT SUPERVISOR JUDGE DREDD.

TWO YEARS LATER.

"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."

"SEE ISSUE #5
"THIS USER DOES NOT EXIST!"

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.

DREDD? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, MAYBE.

KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME. LET'S RECONVENE AFTER.

DEPRESSIVE THOUGHT PATTERNS. YOU MAY NEED TO DO ANOTHER PSYCH EVAL.

THE LAW NEEDS TO BE ONE STEP AHEAD TO BE EFFECTIVE.

THEN WHY DO I ALWAYS FEEL LIKE WE'RE STUCK IN A DOWNWARD SPIRAL?

I NEED--
UHH...

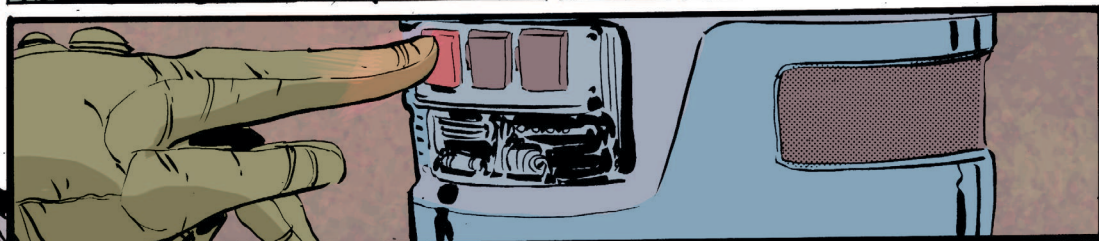
HEY, THERE YOU
ARE. WE'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR SOMEONE
TO BRING THESE TO
EVIDENCE. THANKS.

CAREFUL,
THE NARCOTIC
IS STILL ACTIVE.

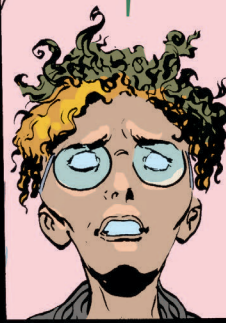
OH... YEAH.
THANK YOU. I'LL
BRING THOSE
DOWN FOR YOU.

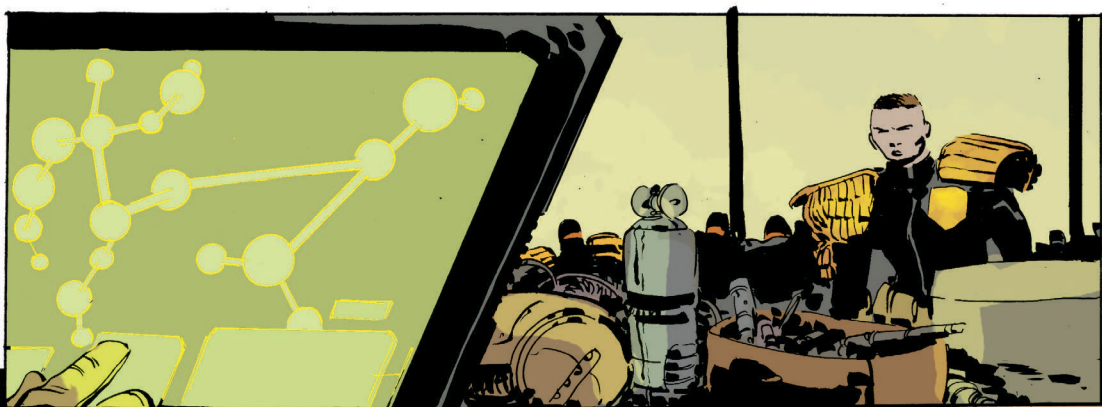


I
NEED TO
KNOW.



EVERYONE
NEEDS TO
KNOW THIS.

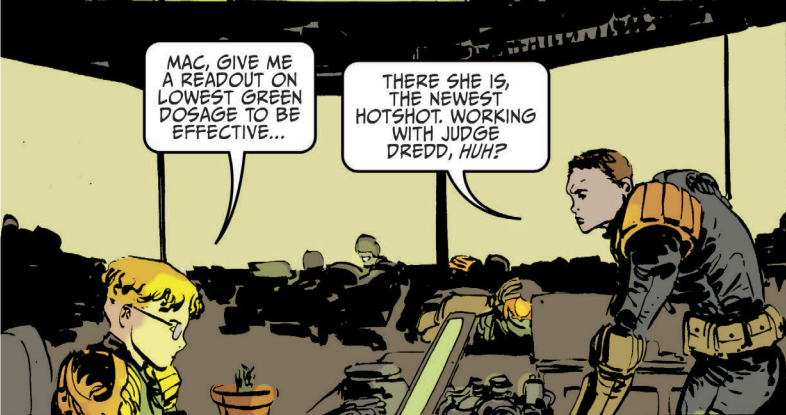




MAC, GIVE ME
A READOUT ON
LOWEST GREEN
DOSAGE TO BE
EFFECTIVE...

THERE SHE IS,
THE NEWEST
HOTSHOT, WORKING
WITH JUDGE
DREDD, HUH?

WHAT DO
YOU KNOW
ABOUT BEING A
JUDGE? WHAT'RE
YOU EVEN
DOING OVER
HERE?



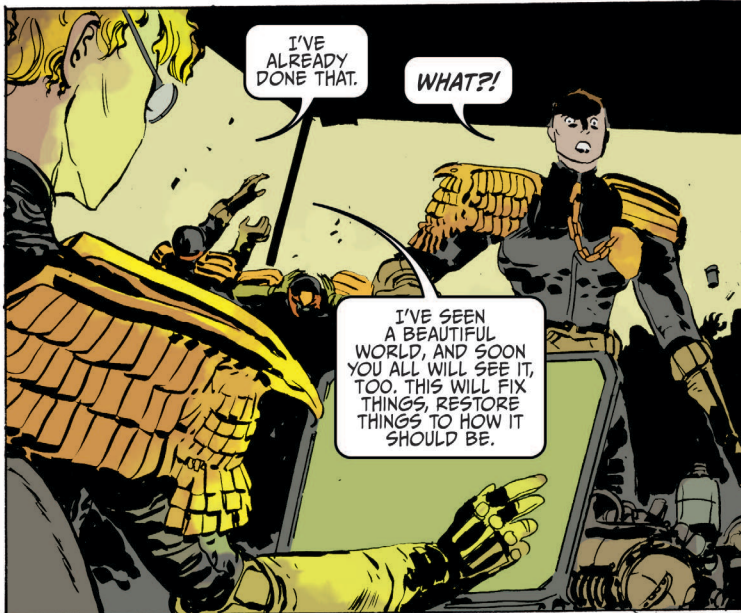
WHAT'S THIS, A
NARCOTICS
AERATOR? YOU
OVER HERE
GETTING HIGH?



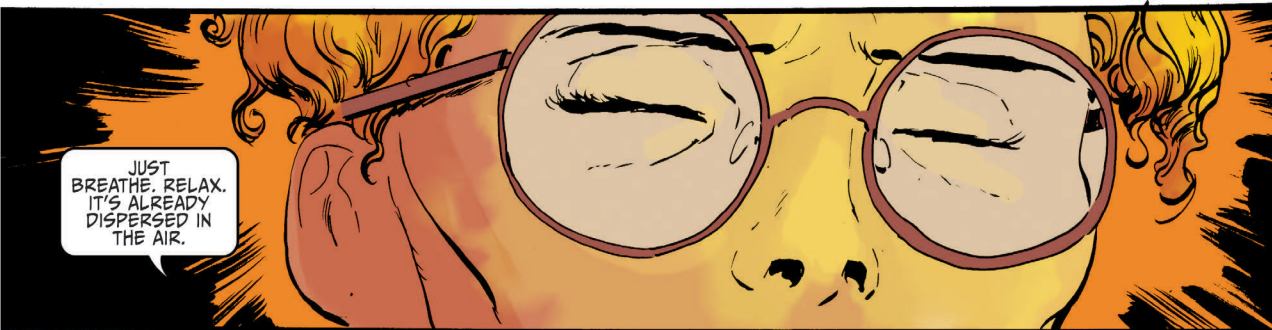
I'VE
ALREADY
DONE THAT.

WHAT?!

I'VE SEEN
A BEAUTIFUL
WORLD, AND SOON
YOU ALL WILL SEE IT,
TOO. THIS WILL FIX
THINGS, RESTORE
THINGS TO HOW IT
SHOULD BE.




JUST
BREATHE. RELAX.
IT'S ALREADY
DISPERSED IN
THE AIR.





WHAT IS
HAPPENING
TO--



A RATIONAL
WORLD MUST BE
MADE WITH AN
IRRATIONAL ACT.

REFORMING
THE JUDGE SYSTEM
WOULD NOT WORK.
ABOLISH JUDGES AND
THE POWER VACUUM
WOULD ONLY ALLOW
FOR SOMETHING
WORSE.

WE'VE GONE
TOO FAR DOWN
THIS RABBIT HOLE;
THE ONLY WAY OUT
IS THROUGH IT.

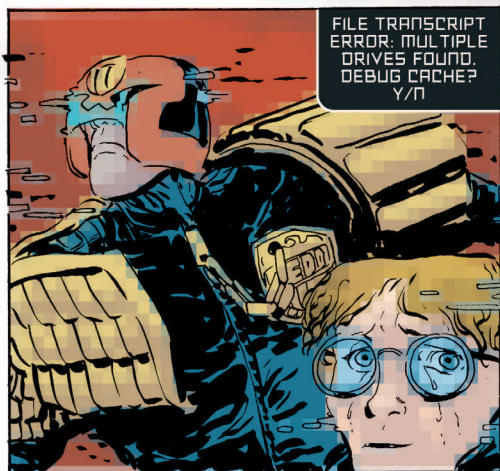


DREDD TO
COMMAND, SEND
A MEDIVAC TO
MY LOCATION
IMMEDIATELY.



NO MORE
JUDGES. NO MORE
MEGA-CITY ONE.





THE JUDGES CAN'T SEE THE FOREST FOR THE TREES, ALL THE SYSTEMIC ISSUES, THE CYCLE OF VIOLENCE AND CRIME, THE WILLFUL IGNORANCE TO YOUR OWN CULPABILITY.

THIS ISN'T AN ANSWER. THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO--

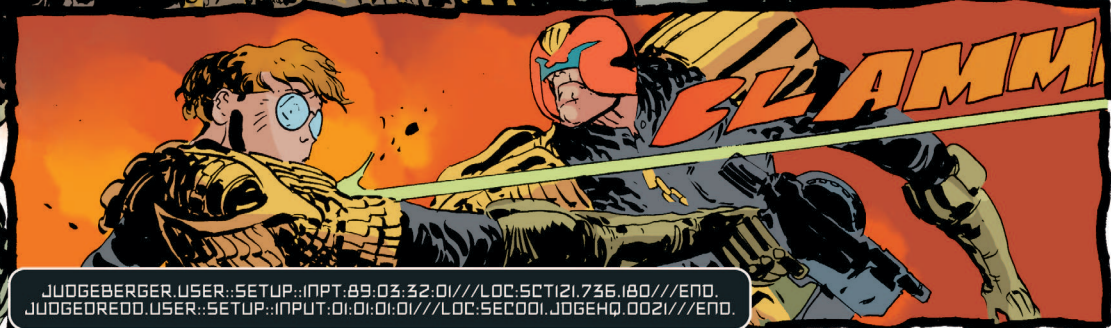
I SAW MY PARENTS CRUCIFIED BY JUDGES WHO RULED THAT LIFE ITSELF WAS ILLEGAL.

I'VE BEEN BEATEN AND BRUTALIZED FOR WANTING TO MAKE SURE THAT COULD NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN!

LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE DOING. YOU'RE MAKING IT HAPPEN AGAIN.

NO, I'M SAVING EVERYONE.

THE GRASS WILL SWALLOW EVERYONE, AND EVERYONE WILL LIVE THROUGH ME, IN PERFECT BALANCE WITH THE WORLD.

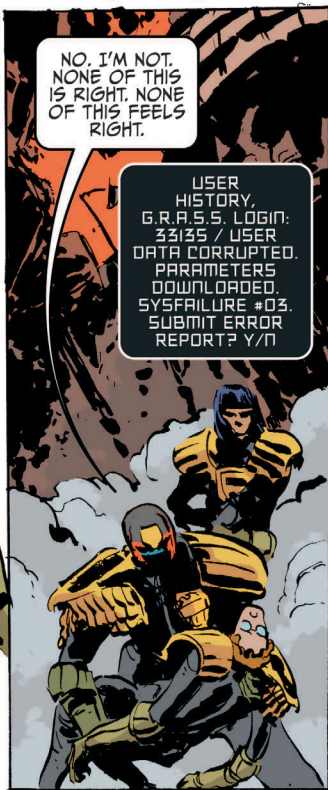



JUDGEBERGER.USER::SETUP::INPT:89:03:32:01///LOC:5CTI21.735.180///END.
JUDGEOREDDO.USER::SETUP::INPUT:01:01:01:01///LOC:SEC001.J06EHQ.0021///END.

ARE YOU OKAY, DREDD?

NO, I'M NOT. NONE OF THIS IS RIGHT. NONE OF THIS FEELS RIGHT.


USER HISTORY.
G.R.A.S.S. LOGIN:
33135 / USER
DATA CORRUPTED.
PARAMETERS
DOWNLOADED.
SYSFAILURE #03.
SUBMIT ERROR
REPORT? Y/N





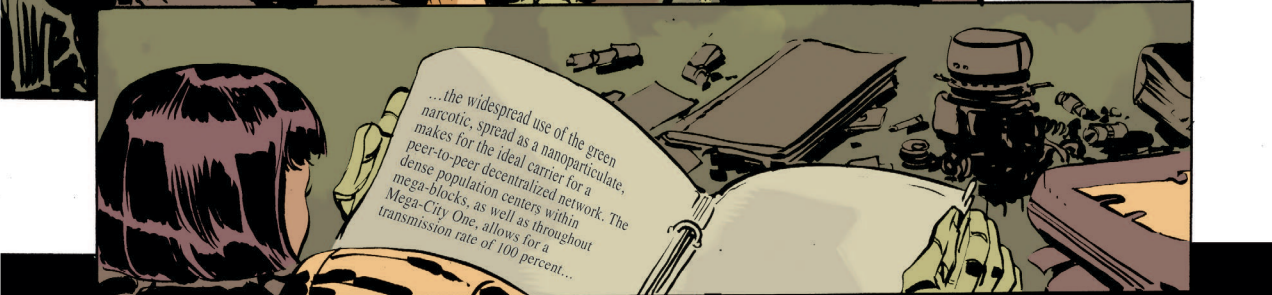
"HER FINDINGS, THEY WEREN'T WRONG, BUT THE CONCLUSIONS SHE REACHED..."

"WE DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY TO SIMPLY 'REBOOT' OUR CITY. FOR BETTER OR WORSE, WE HAVE TO CLEAN UP ALL THE VEGETATION. ONE DAY AT A TIME."



I'VE BROUGHT HER FILES AND HER COMPUTER, BUT MOST OF THE DRIVE HAS BEEN WIPED.

WE SHOULD SERIOUSLY CONSIDER IMPLEMENTING SOME OF BERGER'S SUGGESTIONS.



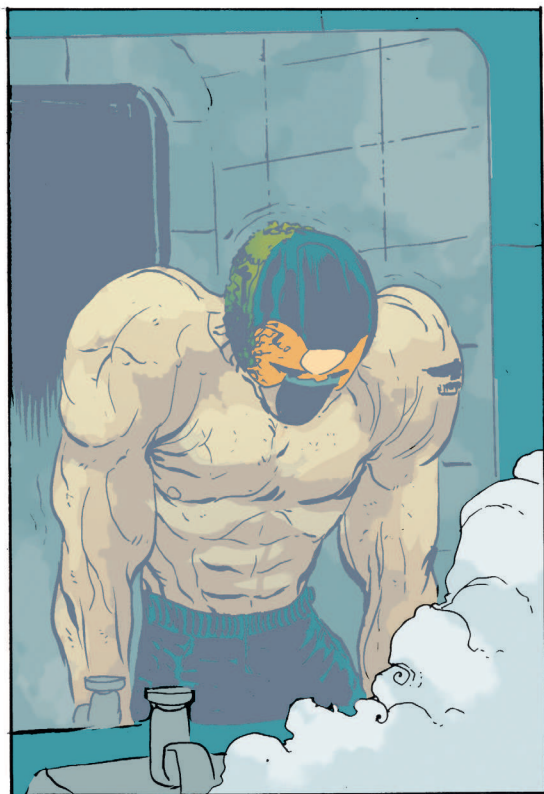
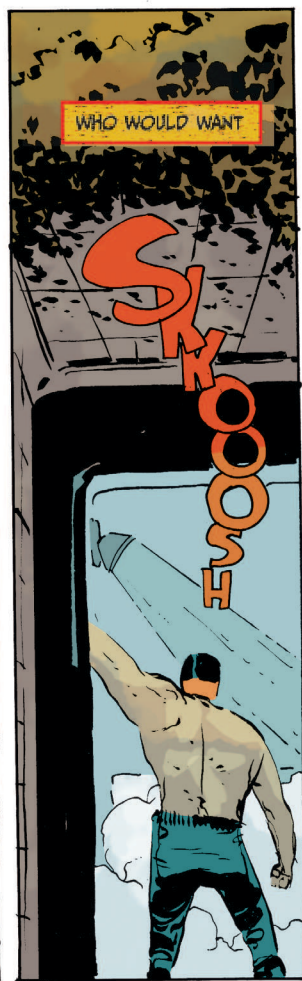
...the widespread use of the green narcotic, spread as a nanoparticulate, makes for the ideal carrier for a peer-to-peer decentralized network. The dense population centers within mega-blocks, as well as throughout Mega-City One, allows for a transmission rate of 100 percent...

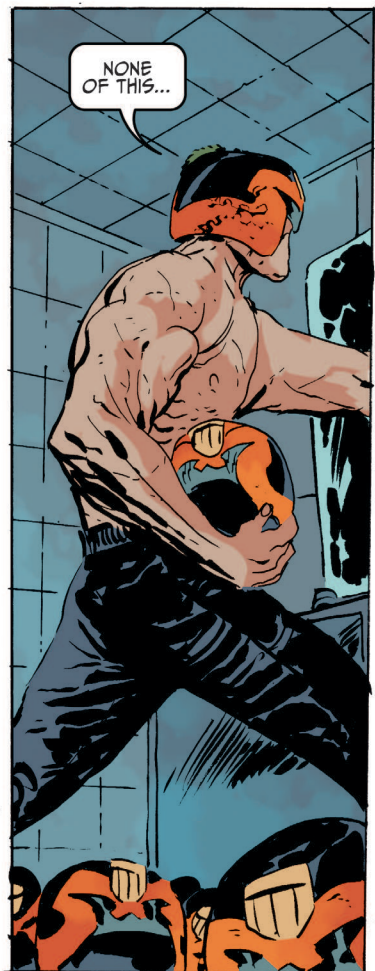
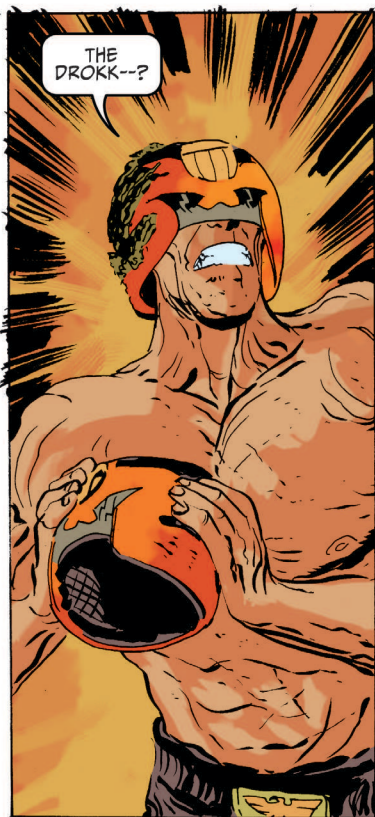
ONE THING THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, WHY WOULD SHE TRY TO KILL ME IF THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO TO STOP HER?

SHE WAS A PACIFIST. SHE HAD NO PLANS OF SHOOTING ANYONE. SHE WANTED TO DIE.

SHE WANTED TO COMMIT SUICIDE BY JUDGE SO SHE CAN BE PART OF THE GRASS. SHE NEVER WANTED TO BE PART OF THIS WORLD.

IF GIVEN THE CHOICE, WHO WOULD WANT TO BE A PART OF THIS WORLD?







JUDGES HAVE STANDARD
PROTOCOLS FOR ANY
POSSIBLE SITUATION...



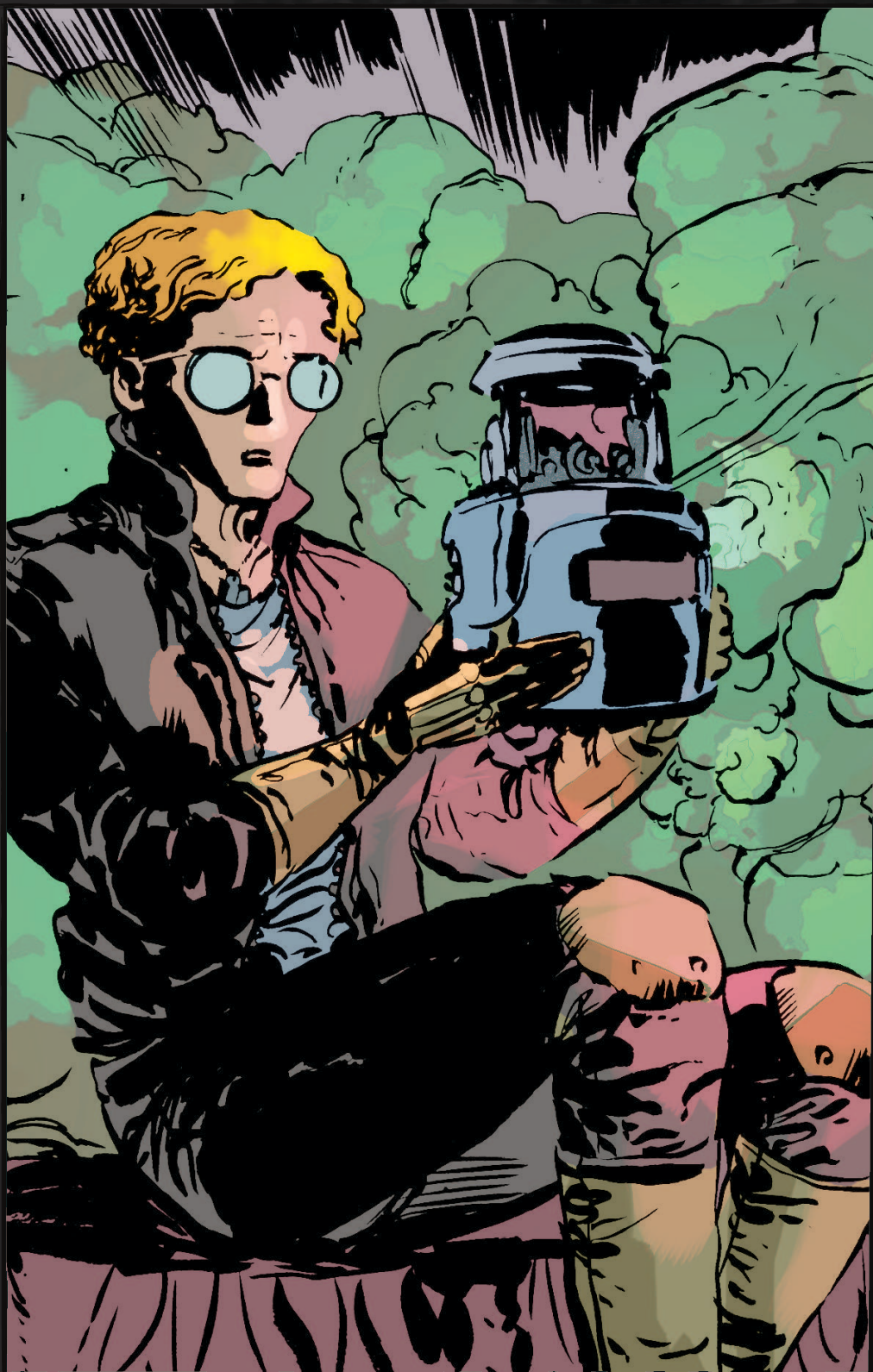
800 MILLION PEOPLE ARE GONE.
MEGA-CITY ONE IS GONE. ALL
OF THE JUDGES ARE GONE.



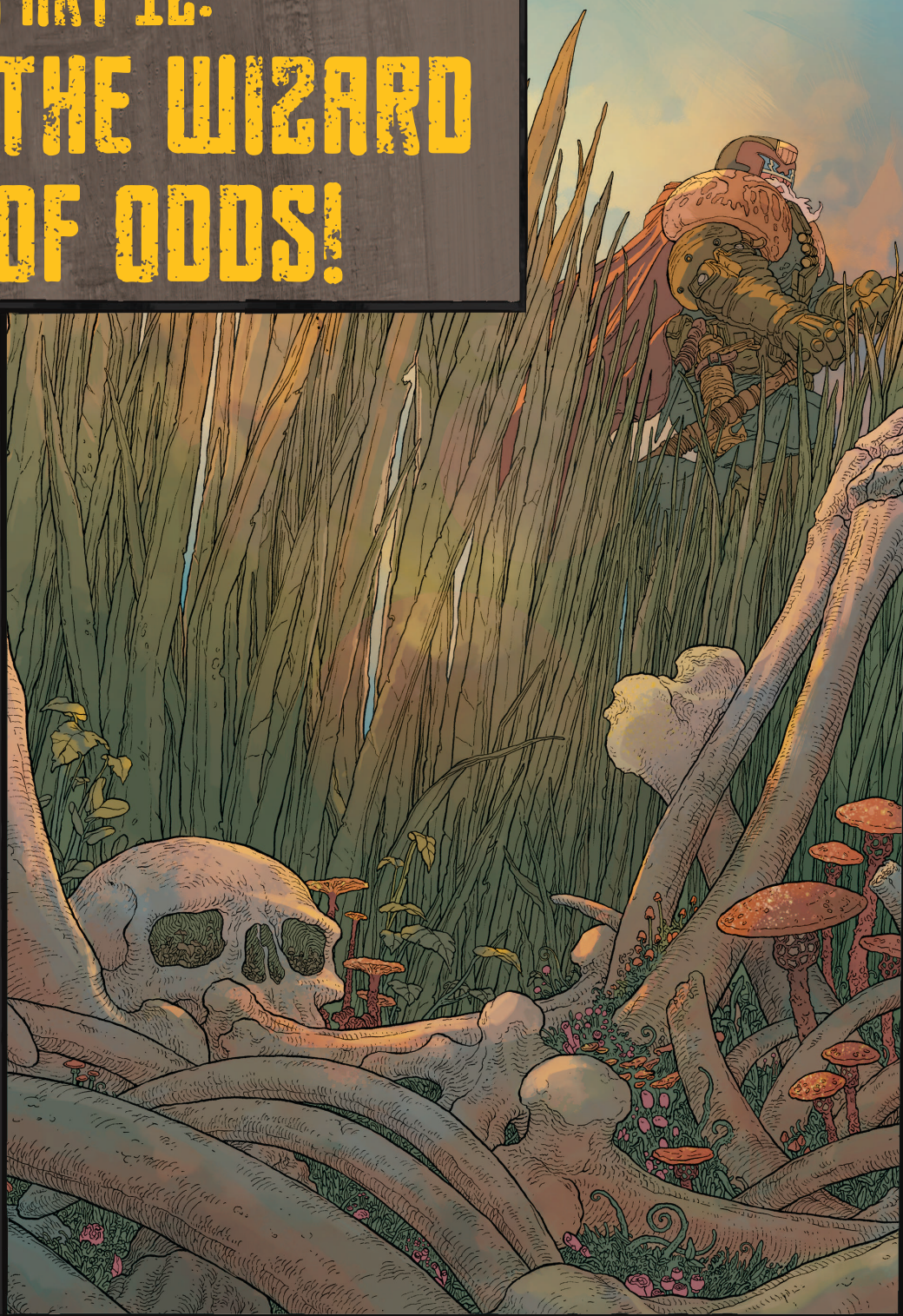
ALL OF THEM
EXCEPT...



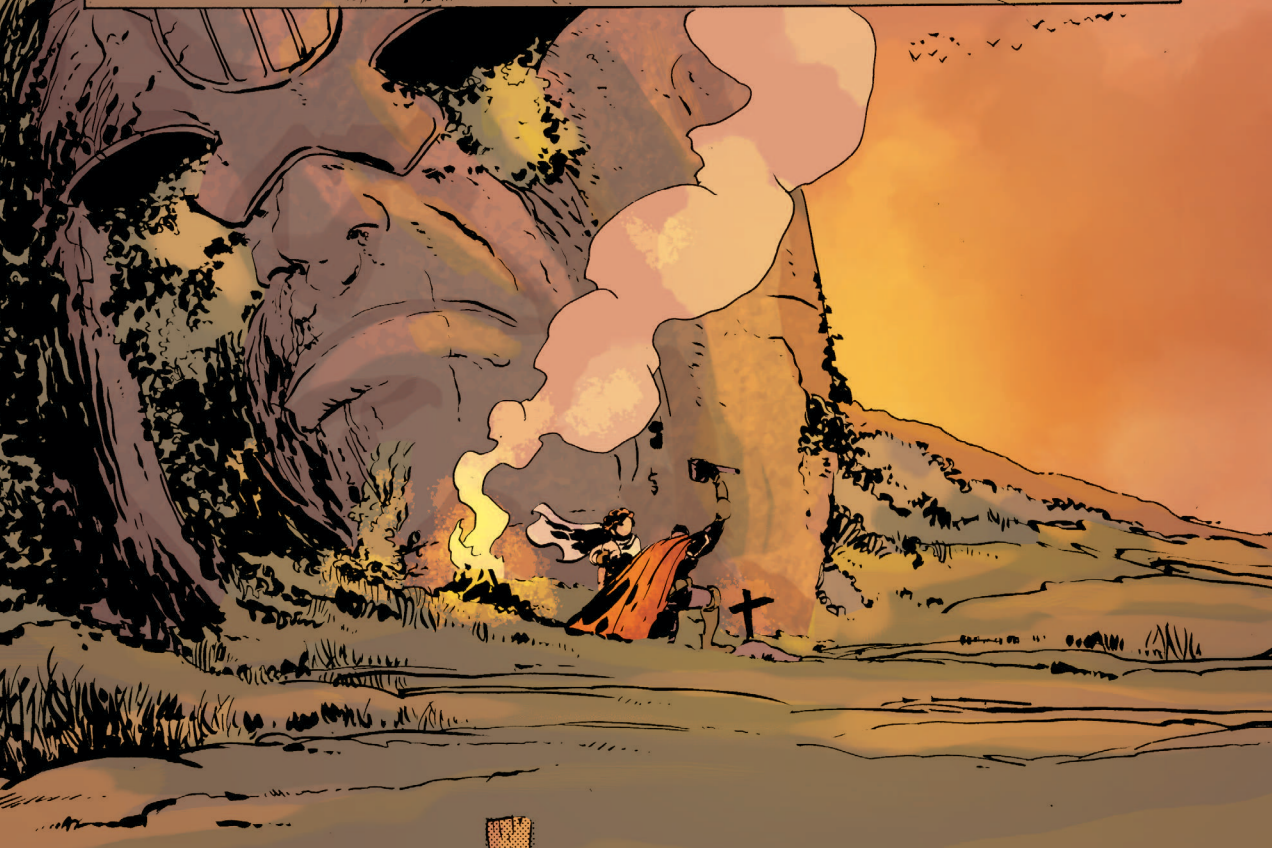
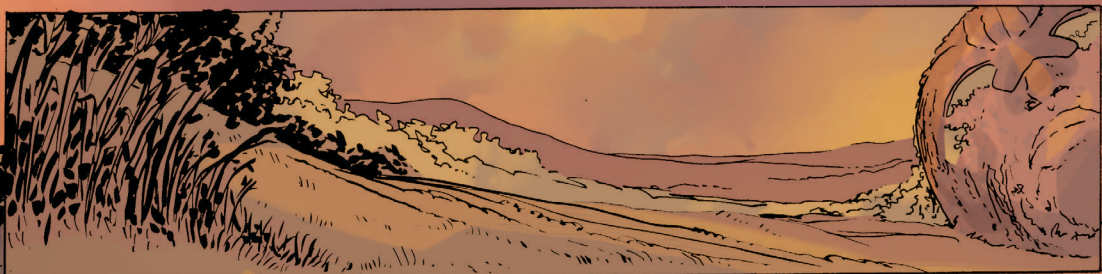
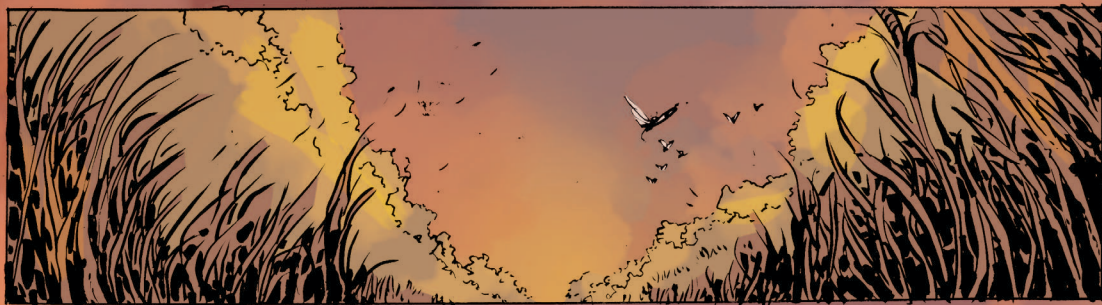
JUDGE DREDD

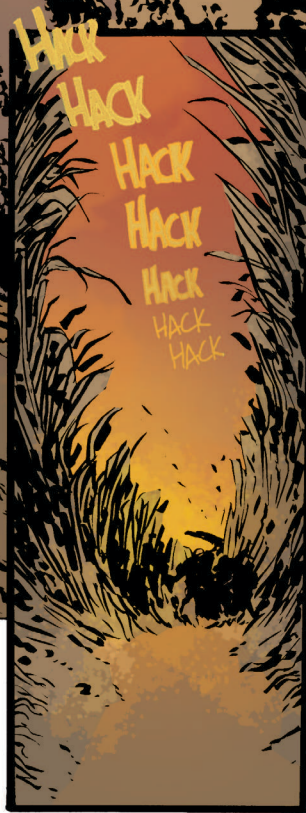


PART 12:
THE WIZARD
OF ODDS!



ART BY ULISES FARINAS, COLORS BY RYAN HILL





CLUNK











I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU. YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT HERE. I THINK I FINALLY FOUND A HOME FOR US!

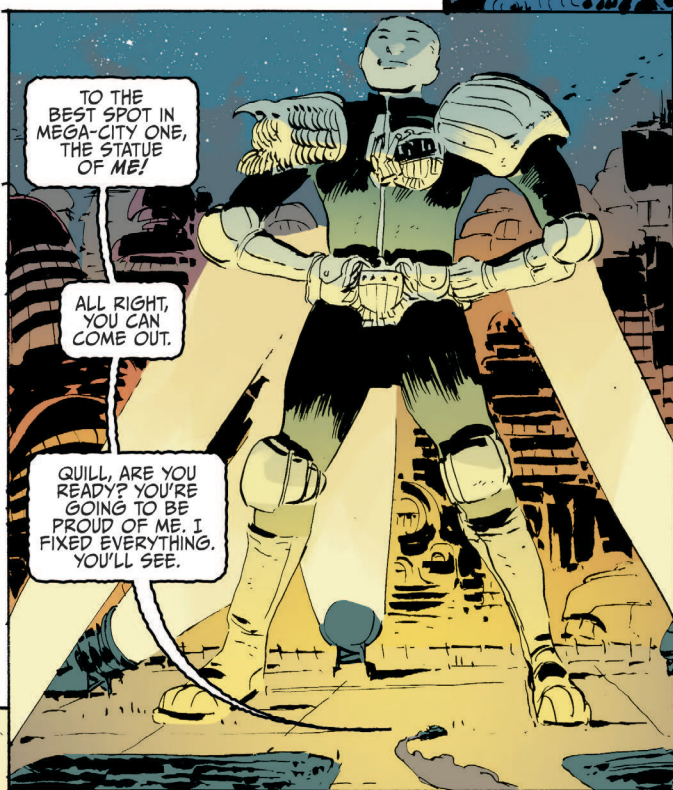
WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER HOW I GOT HERE?



I'M THE BOSS HERE, A REAL DEAL JUDGE.

TAKE IT ALL IN, QUILL! SO MANY BUILDINGS AND CARS AND--OH!--YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHO IS HERE WITH US!

HEY! WHERE ARE WE GOING?



TO THE BEST SPOT IN MEGA-CITY ONE, THE STATUE OF ME!

ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN COME OUT.

QUILL, ARE YOU READY? YOU'RE GOING TO BE PROUD OF ME. I FIXED EVERYTHING. YOU'LL SEE.



IGGY? IS THAT REALLY YOU?

HECK YEAH IT IS! SEE! I FIXED IT! I SAVED US! I DIDN'T NEED NO STINKIN' JUDGE DREDD!

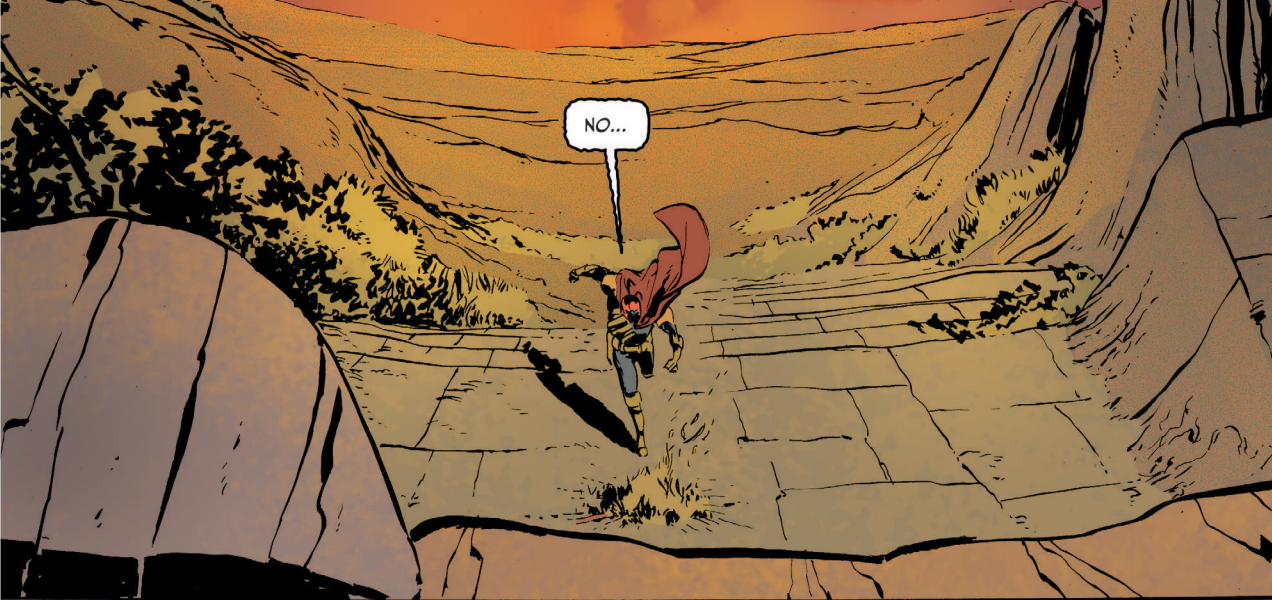


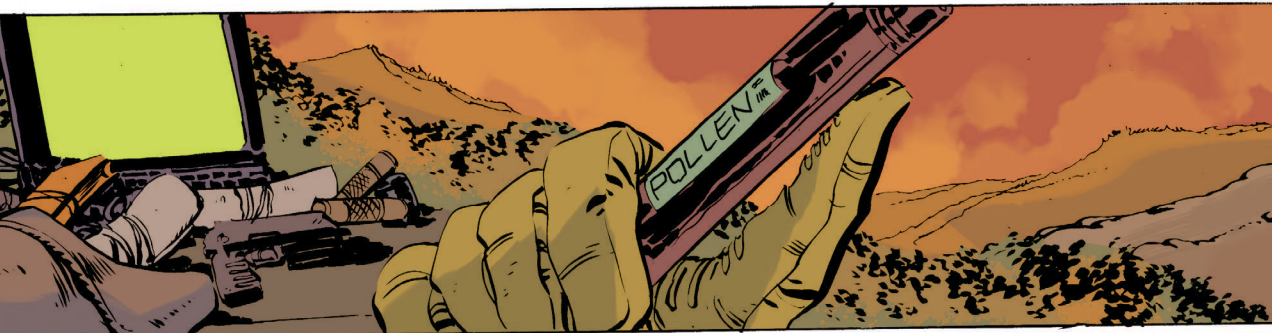
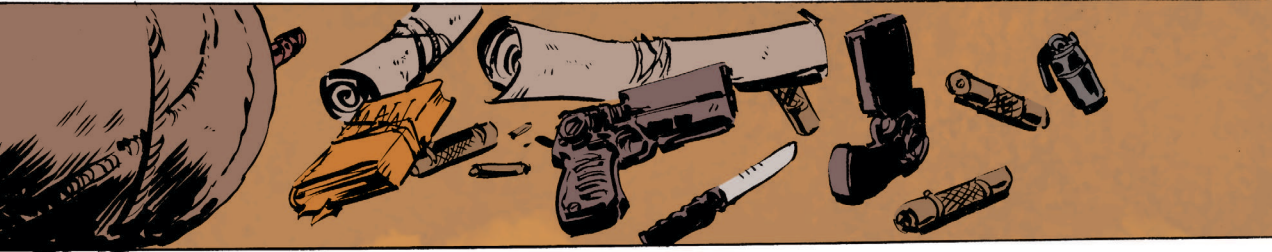
YOU CAN BE A JUDGE, TOO, QUILL! AND I'LL BE YOUR BOSS!

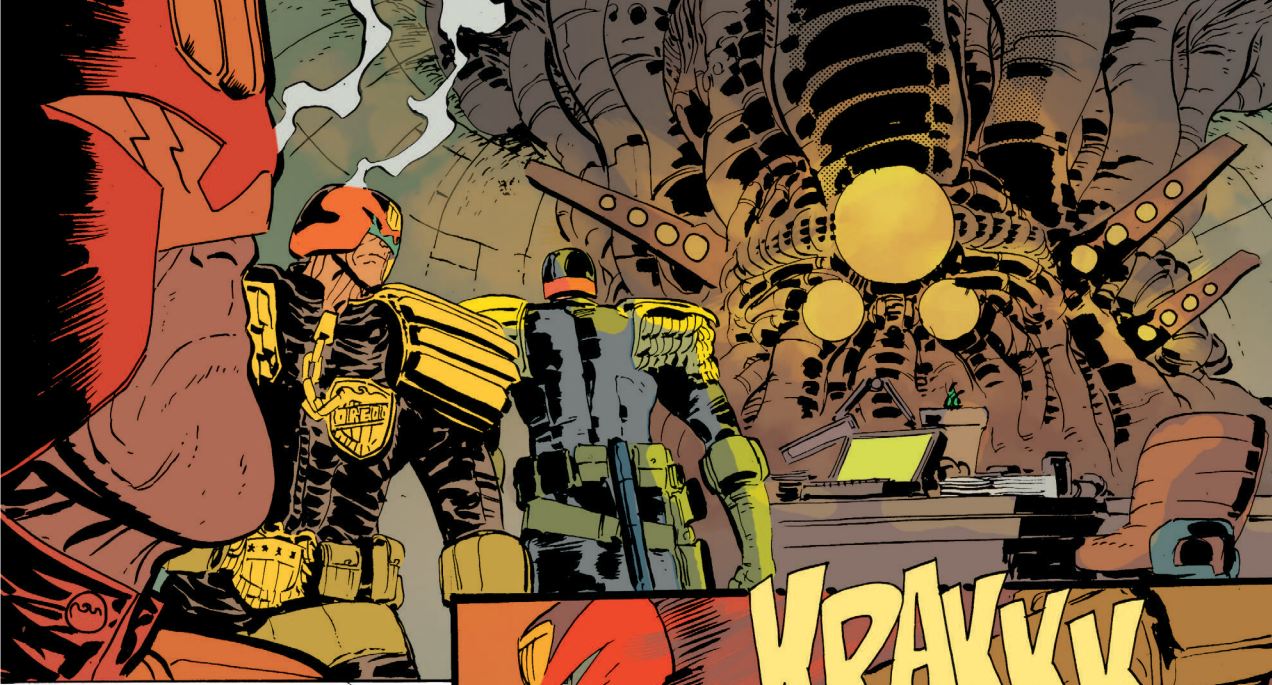
YOU'LL CALL ME CHIEF JUDGE, JUST LIKE CHIEF JUDGE BERGER.



BERGER?







WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?



LOLO, IS
THAT--YOU'RE
NOT A
JUDGE.

THIS ISN'T
REAL. IGGY'S
DEAD. YOU
CAN'T--

I AM,
TOO! I AM
HERE!

YOU SHUT
UP! IGGY IS
NICE! IGGY
IS ALIVE!



YOU CAN'T
HELP
YOURSELF,
CAN YOU?

BERGER?
HERSHEY KILLED
YOU ON THE
STEPS OF THE
GRAND HALL OF
JUSTICE...



YOU
REMEMBER
YOUR FANTASY
OF WHAT YOU
WANTED AND
YOUR REALITY
OF WHAT IS.

I'VE WATCHED
YOU ALL THIS
TIME. **SPREADING
THE LAW--AS IF WE
WERE ALL LOST
CHILDREN. YOU'VE
ONLY MANAGED TO
SPREAD MISERY.**

I'VE
SAVED 800
MILLION
LIVES.

YOU'VE
CONDEMNED
800 MILLION
LIVES.



I-IGGY IS ALIVE.



"I DON'T WANT WHAT'S REAL. I WANT IGGY. BERGER, GET HIM OUT OF HERE! HE'S RUINING EVERYTHING!"



WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT HAPPENED TO ME? I DON'T REMEMBER DYING.

THAT'S WHAT JUDGES DO.

THEY PUT THEMSELVES IN CHARGE TO HELP, BUT THEY ONLY MADE THINGS WORSE.

I GOT RID OF ALL THE CRIMINALS IN MEGA-CITY ONE.



DO YOU WANT THAT WORLD BACK? WHERE CRIMINALS, DEMONS, AND JUDGES VISITED HORRORS UPON HORRORS UPON A DEFENSELESS PEOPLE?



IF YOU WANT THINGS THE WAY THEY WERE, HERE IT IS...

HELP ME--
-GUFF-





HOW DARE YOU.

QUILL, WE HAVE TO END THIS. SOMEWHERE THERE'S A CENTRAL SERVER, A WAY TO TURN OFF THIS PROGRAM FOR GOOD.



DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, QUILL.

OUR SISTER IS OUT THERE, BEING HURT--AGAIN-- BECAUSE OF JUDGE DREDD. HELP IGGY. PLEASE.



HELLO THERE, GIRLS, REMEMBER ME?



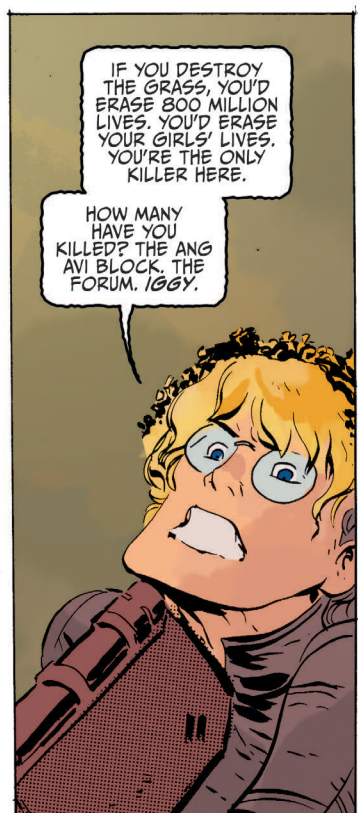
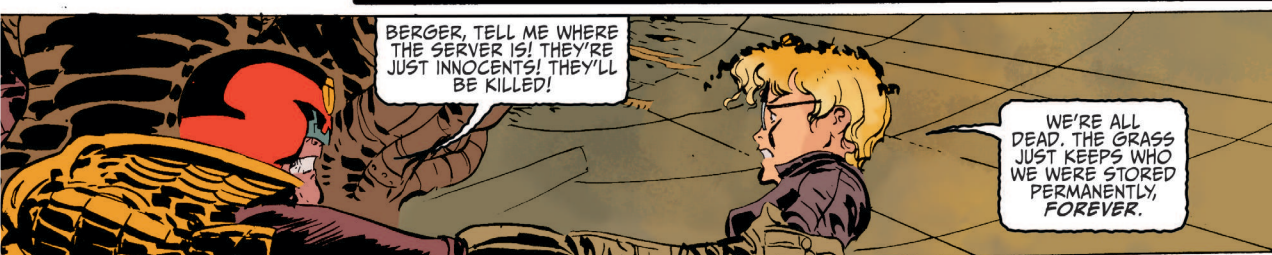
YES, MAN.



QUILL, COVER MY SIX. WE CAN'T LET THEM--QUILL, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!



I CAN'T, DREDD... THESE ARE MY SISTERS.







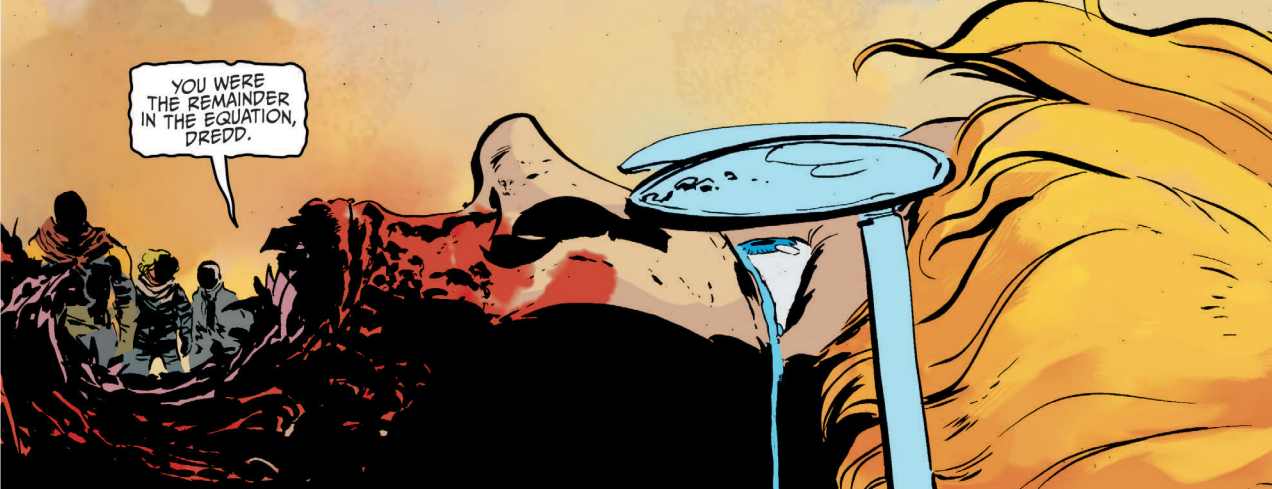
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE?

IT'S OVER. I COULD LIVE FOREVER IN THE GRASS, BUT I'D RATHER DIE IN THE REAL WORLD.


THANK YOU.

FOR WHAT?

YOU LET US SEE OUR SISTER ONE LAST TIME.

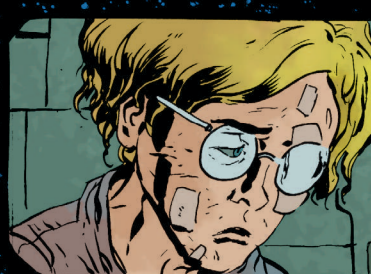


YOU WERE
THE REMAINDER
IN THE EQUATION,
DREDD.



"YOUR MIND WOULD NOT,
COULD NOT, TOLERATE
THE DISCORD.

"EXISTING IN A PERFECT
WORLD, WHERE ALL YOUR
CASES HAD CLEAN FIXES.
WHAT IS THE LAW FOR
IN A WORLD THAT
MAKES SENSE?



"SOMEWHERE INSIDE YOU, NO
MATTER WHAT, YOU WOULD
HAVE ALWAYS REJECTED THE
GRASS. SOMEWHERE INSIDE
ME, NO MATTER WHAT, I COULD
NOT ACCEPT THE REAL WORLD.



"I TRIED TO MAKE SENSE
OF IT, CONTROL IT, LIKE
THE CONSTANT GARDENER,
ALWAYS REFINING, PRUNING."



THE WORLD IS
NOT A GARDEN,
THE WORLD IS A
FORGOTTEN LOT,
OVERGROWN WITH
WEEDS.





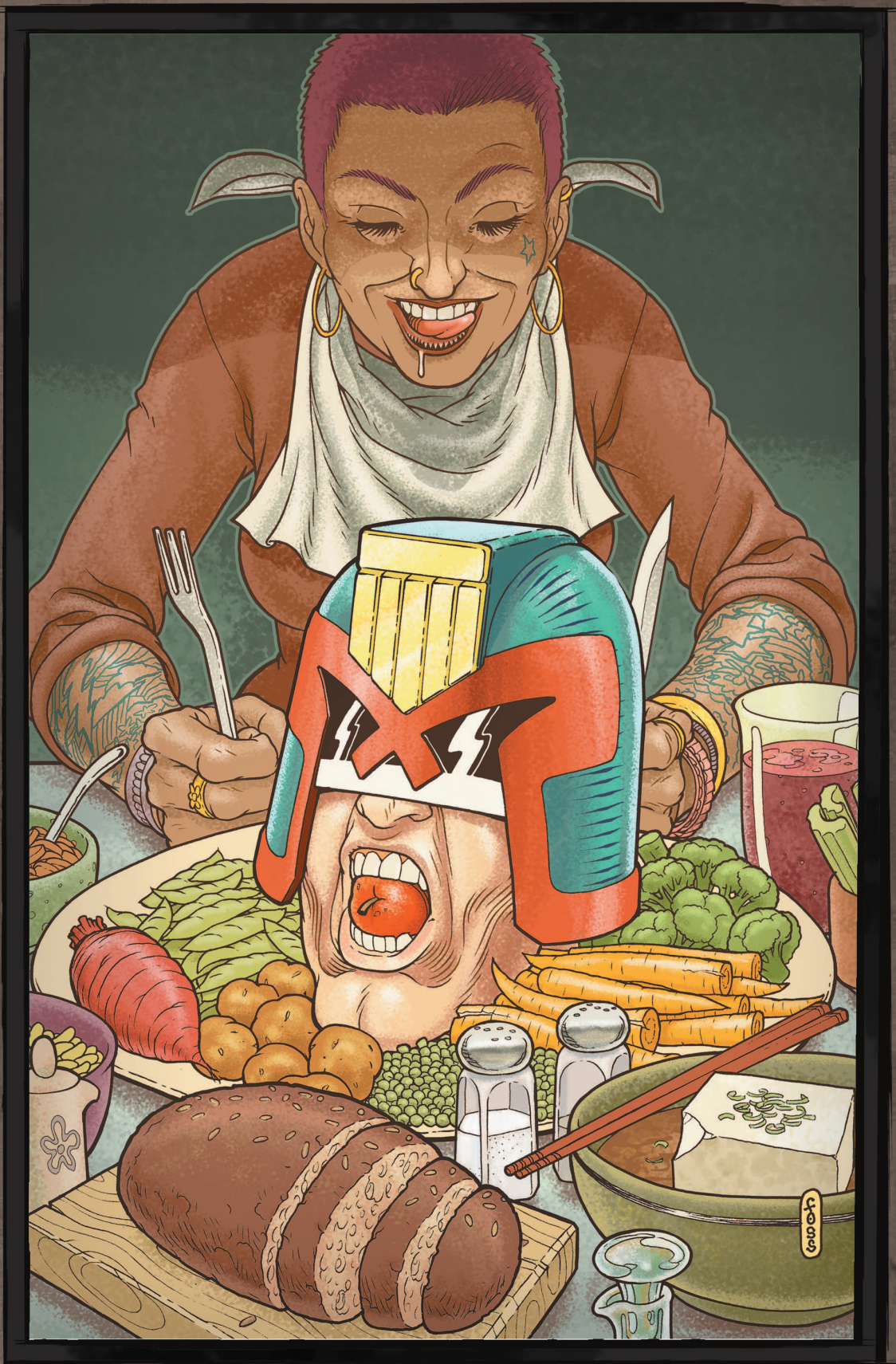


THIS IS
MEGA-CITY
ZERO.

AND I
AM THE
LAW.









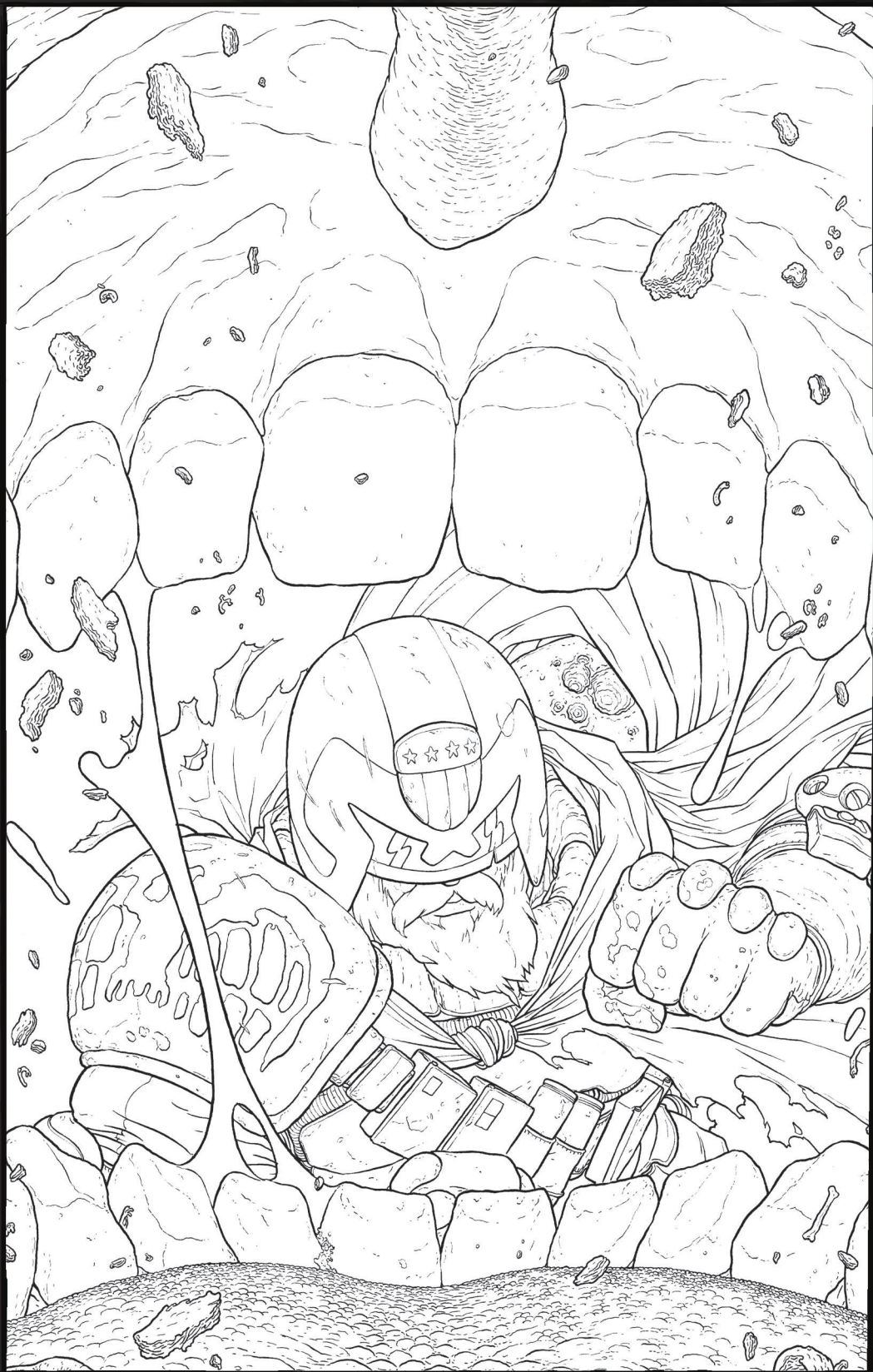
ART BY RYAN BROWN



ART BY DAN MEDRID



ART BY ULISES FARINAS





ART BY ULISES FARINAS



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.

MORE



FROM IDW:

Judge Dredd, Volumes 1-7

Judge Dredd: Year One

Judge Dredd: Mega-City Two: City of Courts

Judge Dredd: Anderson, Psi-Division

Judge Dredd: The Apocalypse War

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: TO UNCOVER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CITY HE HAS SWORN TO SERVE AND PROTECT. LOLO, QUILL, AND DREDD ARE INVITED INTO THE REFUGE, A GRAMMAR-OBSSESSED SETTLEMENT, BUT DREDD UNCOVERS A CADRE OF DARK JUDGE CULTISTS THAT HAVE BEEN STEALING BABIES FOR THEIR EXPERIMENTS INTO THE SECRETS OF THE GREEN.

WRITTEN BY ULISES FARINAS AND ERICK FREITAS
WITH ART BY DAN McDAID.



IDW®

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