

JUDGE DREDD[®] CLASSICS



THE DARK JUDGES

CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER & CARLOS EZQUERRA

JUDGE DREDD[®]

CLASSICS



“JUDGE DEATH”

WRITTEN BY **JOHN WAGNER** (AS **JOHN HOWARD**) • ART BY **BRIAN BOLLARD**
COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF** • LETTERS BY **TOM FRAME**

“JUDGE DEATH LIVES”

WRITTEN BY **JOHN WAGNER & ALAN GRANT** (AS **T.B. GROVER**) • ART BY **BRIAN BOLLARD**
COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF** • LETTERS BY **TOM FRAME**

“FOUR DARK JUDGES”

WRITTEN BY **ALAN GRANT & JOHN WAGNER** (AS **T.B. GROVER**)
ART BY **BRETT EWINS** (PARTS 1-7), **CLIFF ROBINSON** (PARTS 8-10, & 12),
& **ROBIN SMITH** (PART 11) • COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**
LETTERS BY **TOM FRAME**

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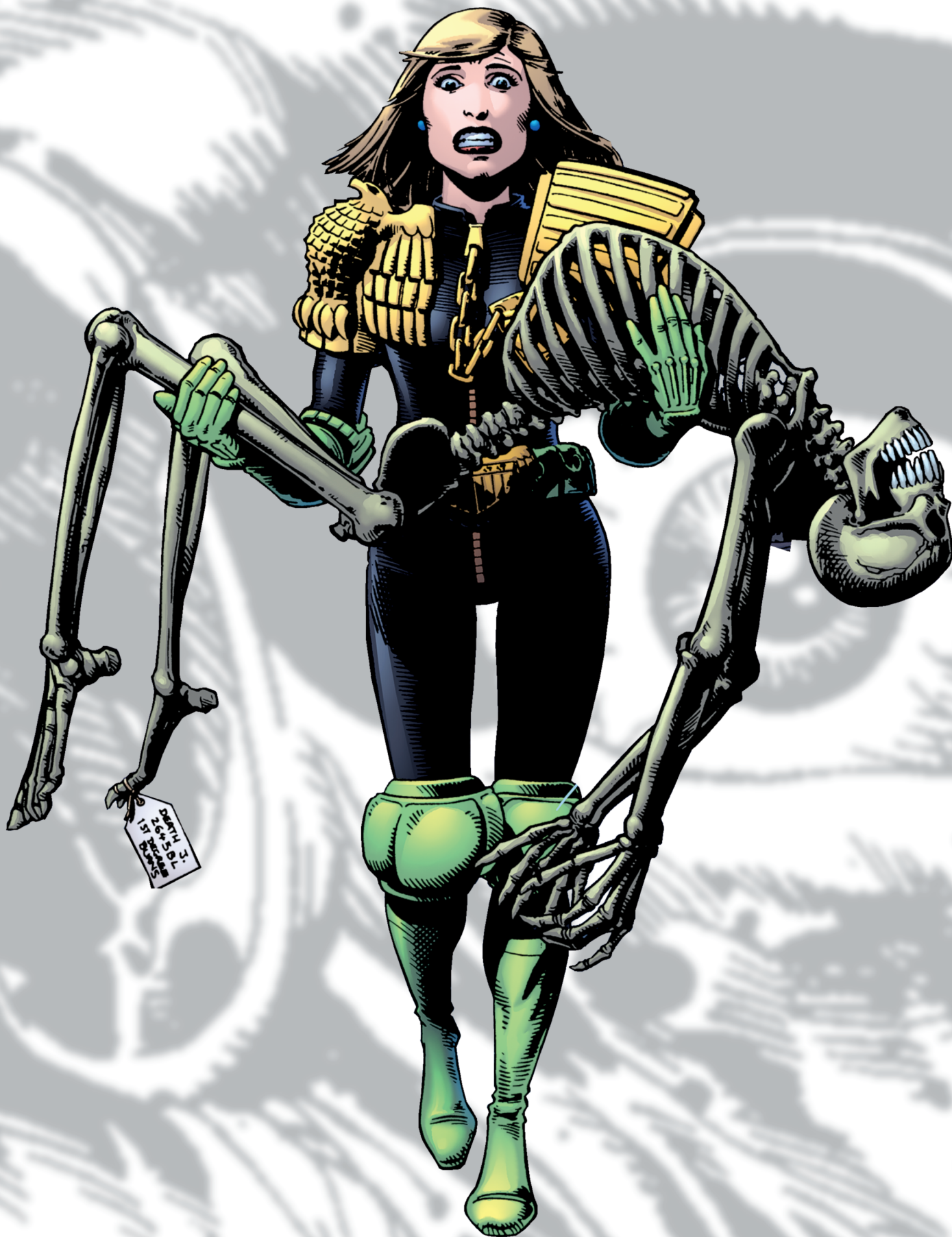
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JUDGE DREDD

IN MEGA-CITY ONE, GIANT METROPOLIS OF THE 22ND CENTURY, A CRIMINAL WAS ESCAPING FROM THE LAW...

DUMB JUDGES! HA! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH TINY THE TAP!



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JOHN HOWARD
ART ROBOT
BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
COMPU-73E



ULP! ME AN' MY BIG MOUTH! I-I SURRENDER, JUDGE!



SATAN'S BREATH - Y-YOUR FACE! YOU-YOU'RE NO ORDINARY JUDGE! YOU -



M-MY DOK!



H-HIS HAND...



...G-G-GOING RIGHT INTO ME!





MY NAME
ISS DEATH.
I HAVE COME
TO JUDGE
YOU!

U
Y
Y
H!

JUDGE DEATH PART 1

WHEN THE BODY WAS FOUND, TOP LAWMAN
JUDGE DREDD WAS CALLED IN —

IT'S TINY THE TAP! WE WERE CHASING HIM
WHEN WE LOST HIM IN THIS MAZE.

WHEN WE FOUND HIM
HE WAS DEAD. THERE'S
NOT A MARK ON HIM —
BUT LOOK AT
HIS FACE!



LIKE HE
DIED OF...
TERROR!

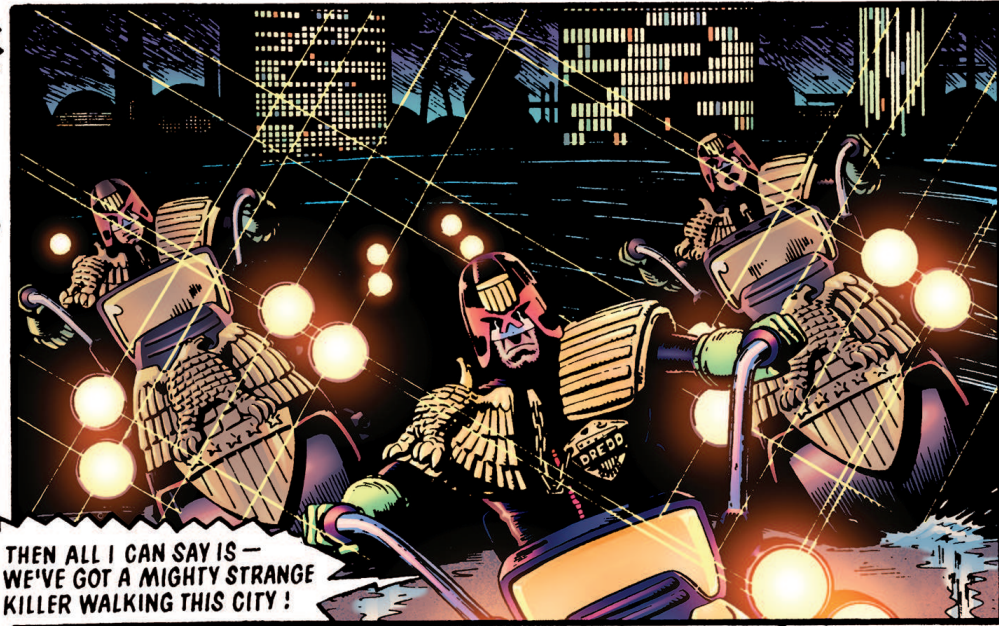
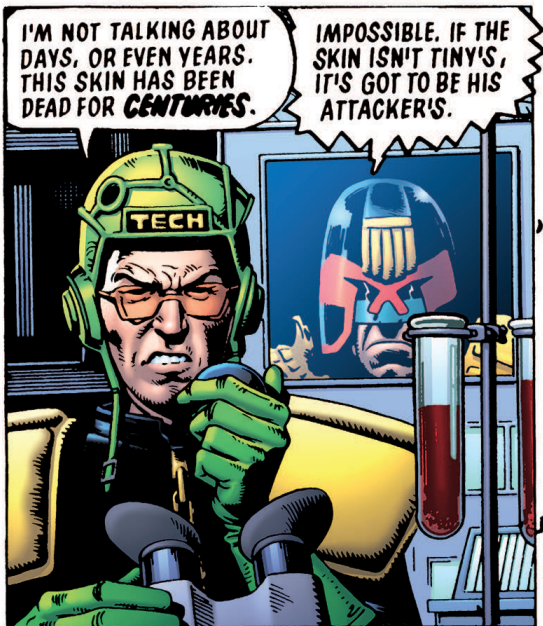
NO SIGN OF ANY
ATTACKER, BUT
WE FOUND **THIS**
UNDER TINY'S
NAILS. COULD BE
SKIN TISSUE.
PONGS A
BIT!

THERE'S A STRANGE
SMELL OF **DECAY** ALL
AROUND HERE. OKAY,
RUN THAT DOWN TO
THE LAB. I'LL GET A
SEARCH SQUAD OUT.

SOON, AT
THE LAB —



SKIN, ALL RIGHT.
MIGHT BE HUMAN —
HARD TO TELL JUST
YET. IT'S IN AN
ADVANCED
STATE OF
DECOMPOSITION...

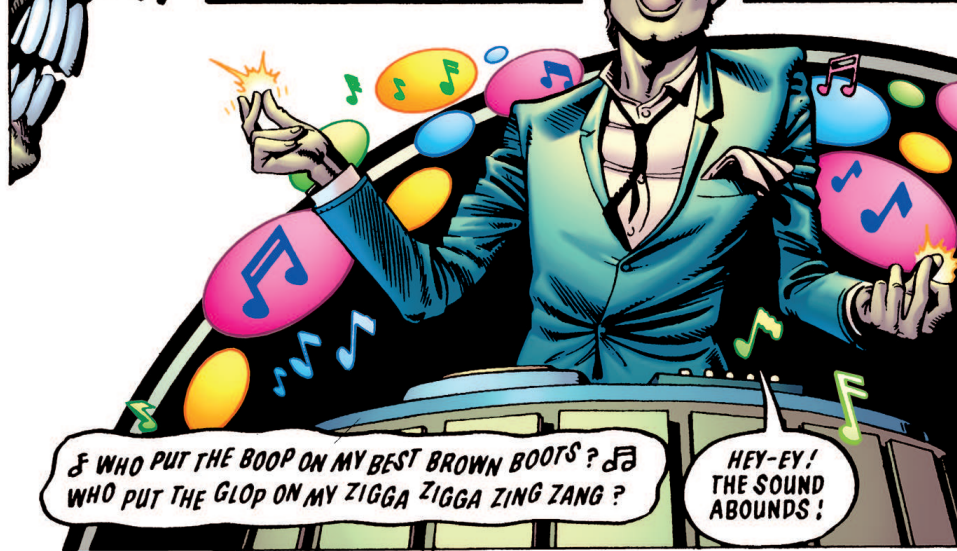


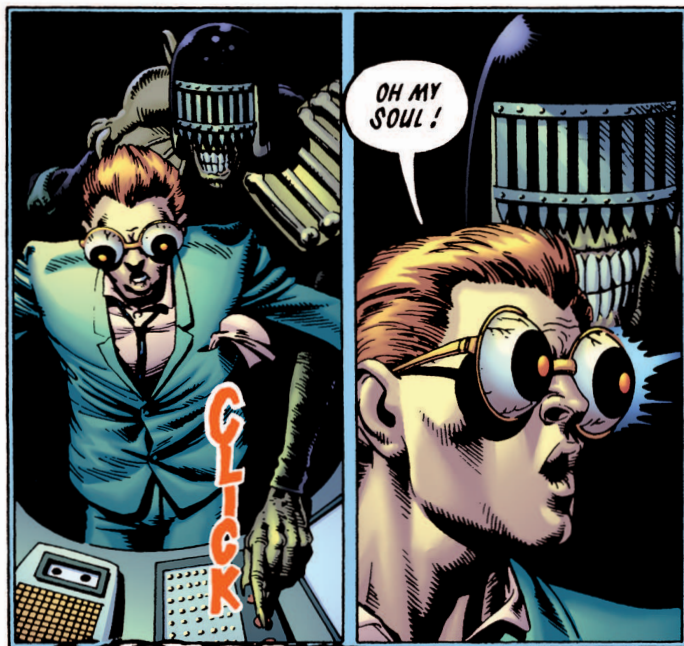
HE HEARD THE SOUND ECHOING THROUGH THE CONCRETE CAVERNS OF THE CITY. IT DREW HIM LIKE A MAGNET...

THE ONE SOUND WHICH COULD STIR **FEELING** IN THAT COLD, DEAD HEART. THE SOUND OF LAUGHTER...OF **LIFE**...



THAT HATED SOUND !





OH MY SOUL !



MY NAME ISS DEATH. I HAVE COME TO JUDGE YOU.

MY GRUD ! WHAT-WHAT IS IT ?



P-PLEASE ! I-I'M JUST A HARMLESS B-BUTTON JOCK . . . UHHH !

DO NOT BE AFRAID. DYING ISS GOOD. DYING ISS EASY...

I JUST STICK MY HAND IN AND...



SSQUEEZZE!



CONTROL TO DREDD ! SOUNDS OF DISTRESS HEARD COMING FROM THE RABBIT HUTCH. COULD BE YOUR MAN !

WE'RE ON OUR WAY !



SOON -

HELP!

DOORS ARE LOCKED ! BREAK THEM OPEN !



INSIDE -

DOK ! WHAT A NIGHTMARE !

THERE'S THAT STENCH OF DECAY !



JUDGE DREDD

A STRANGE AND TERRIFYING CREATURE STALKS THE FUTURE CITY. . .
JUDGE DEATH!



WE'RE BLOWIN' CHUNKS OFF HIM —
BUT HE KEEPS COMING !

YOU CANNOT KILL WHAT DOES NOT LIVE !
I HAVE COME TO JUDGE THISS
CCITY ! TO BRING YOU LAW...

...THE LAW
OF DEATH !

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HIS FINGERS — PIERCING
RUNCIMAN'S NECK LIKE
IT WAS CUSTARD !



JUDGE DREDD WAS IN CHARGE OF
THE MEGA-CITY LAWMEN —



BULLETS DON'T STOP HIM !
SWITCH TO *INCENDIARY*,
RAPID FIRE !



HE'S GONE
UP LIKE A
HUMAN
TORCH !

NOT
HUMAN !



WHATEVER *ELSE* IT IS,
THAT THING'S *NOT*
HUMAN!

AS THE
FLAMES
DIED...

JUST A CHARRED HUSK!
HE'S NOT COMING BACK
TO LIFE AFTER *THAT*!



THERE'S SMOKE
RISING FROM ITS
HEAD!

AND THERE'S THAT
FOUL STENCH AGAIN!



DOK! LOOK
AT IT!



IT'S GETTING
THICKER!



LAWBREAKERS!
YOU HAVE
DELAYED ME,
THAT ISS ALL.
THISS CCITY
ISS EVIL, BUT I
WILL CLEANSSE
IT!



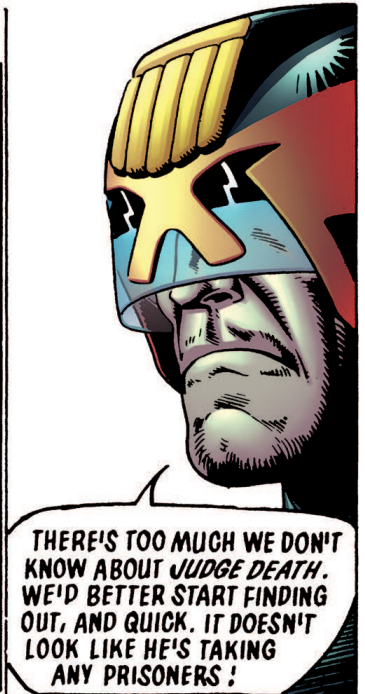
ALL WILL BE
JUDGED!

AND THEN IT WAS GONE... LEAVING ONLY THE SHATTERED RUIN OF
THE NIGHTCLUB AND THE BODIES OF *THE JUDGED*...

IT JUST
BLEWAWAY!
MY GRUD,
DREDD, WHAT
KIND OF
MONSTER
IS THIS?



I WISH
I KNEW,
MCKAY.



THERE'S TOO MUCH WE DON'T
KNOW ABOUT *JUDGE DEATH*.
WE'D BETTER START FINDING
OUT, AND QUICK. IT DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE HE'S TAKING
ANY PRISONERS!

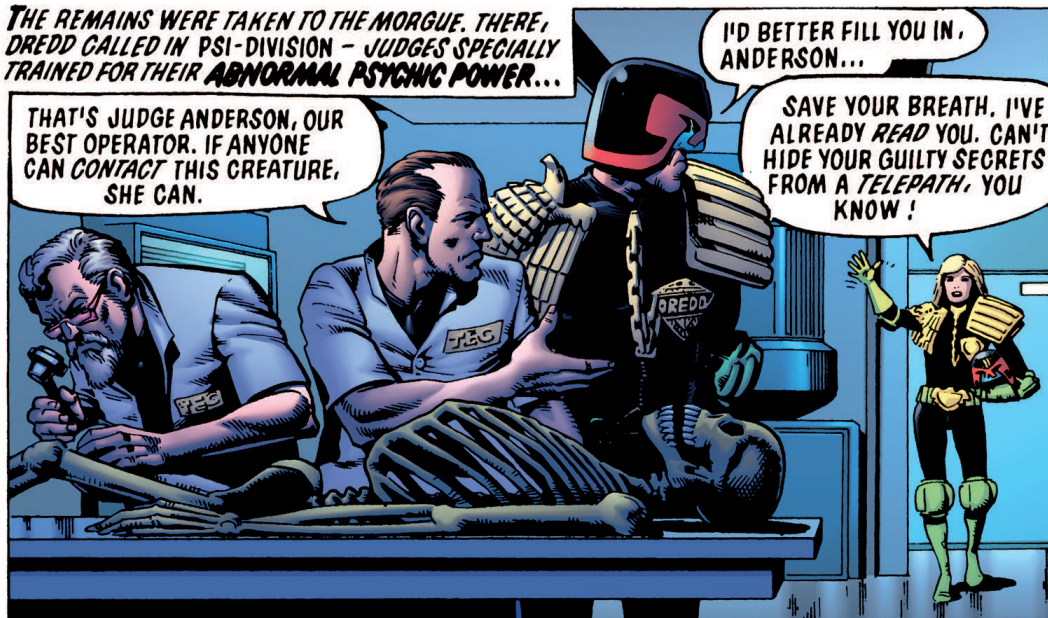
THE REMAINS WERE TAKEN TO THE MORGUE. THERE, DREDD CALLED IN PSI-DIVISION - JUDGES SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR THEIR **ABNORMAL PSYCHIC POWER...**

THAT'S JUDGE ANDERSON, OUR BEST OPERATOR. IF ANYONE CAN CONTACT THIS CREATURE, SHE CAN.

I'D BETTER FILL YOU IN, ANDERSON...

SAVE YOUR BREATH. I'VE ALREADY READ YOU. CAN'T HIDE YOUR GUILTY SECRETS FROM A TELEPATH, YOU KNOW!

I HAVE NO GUILTY SECRETS.



SO THIS IS OUR MYSTERY JUDGE, EH? YOU WANT ME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM SO YOU CAN ZAP HIM WITH A FEW VERBALS... OKAY, ON WITH THE SHOW!

THE CHARRED SKELETON HELPED ANDERSON LINK WITH THE CREATURE -

IT'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE... I CAN FEEL IT! GOT TO REACH OUT -

OH, MAN, IT'S STRONG! IF YOU COULD FEEL THE... POWER...

YOU WISHH TO SPEAK WITHH ME?

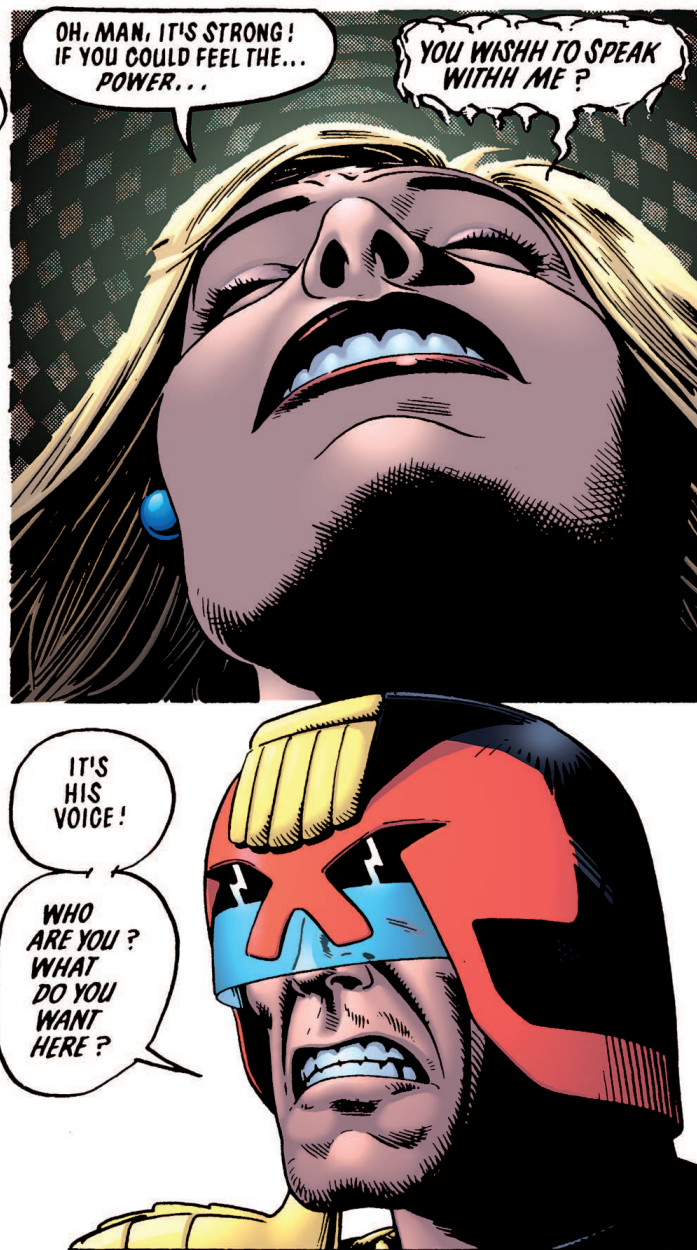
MUST SHE BE SO FLIPPANT?

PSI - JUDGES ARE HIGHLY-STRUNG. SHHHH!



IT'S HIS VOICE!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

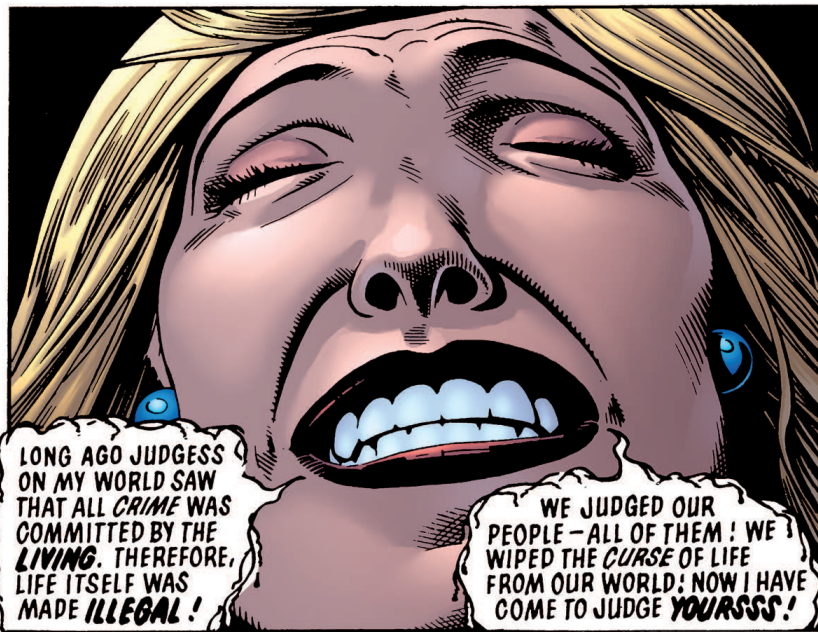




I HAVE CROSSED THE *DIMENSION SPAN* TO BRING JUSTICE TO YOUR WORLD. YOU ARE **ALL** GUILTY — YOU MUST BE PUNISHED ACCORDING TO THE LAW !

WHAT LAW ? **WHAT** CRIME HAVE WE COMMITTED ?

YOU CALL YOURSELVES *JUDGES* AND YOU DARE TO ASK ME THAT ! THE CRIME IS *LIFE* !



LONG AGO *JUDGES* ON MY WORLD SAW THAT ALL *CRIME* WAS COMMITTED BY THE *LIVING*. THEREFORE, LIFE ITSELF WAS MADE *ILLEGAL* !

WE JUDGED OUR PEOPLE — ALL OF THEM ! WE WIPED THE *CURSE* OF LIFE FROM OUR WORLD ! NOW I HAVE COME TO JUDGE *YOURSSS* !



THE SENTENCE IS DEATH !

IT WILL BE CARRIED OUT !

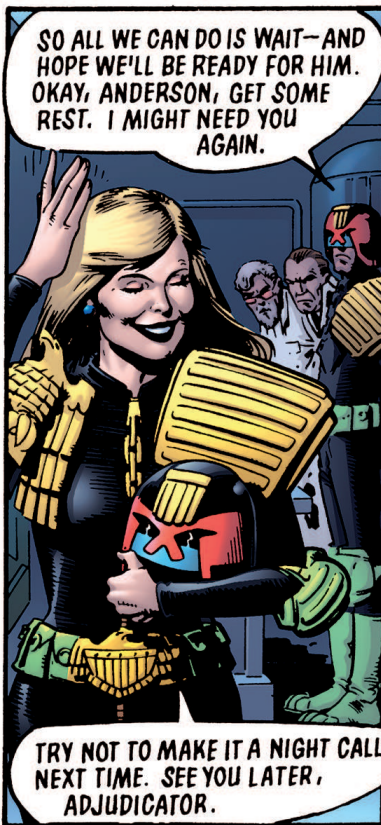
JUDGE DEATH BROKE CONTACT —

A CREATURE FROM A WARPED WORLD WHERE LIFE IS A CRIME !



LOSING HIS BODY CRIPPLED HIM. HE NEEDS SOMETHING... OR SOMEONE... BUT I COULDN'T BREAK DOWN HIS BARRIERS TO FIND OUT WHAT.

SO ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT—AND HOPE WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM. OKAY, ANDERSON, GET SOME REST. I MIGHT NEED YOU AGAIN.

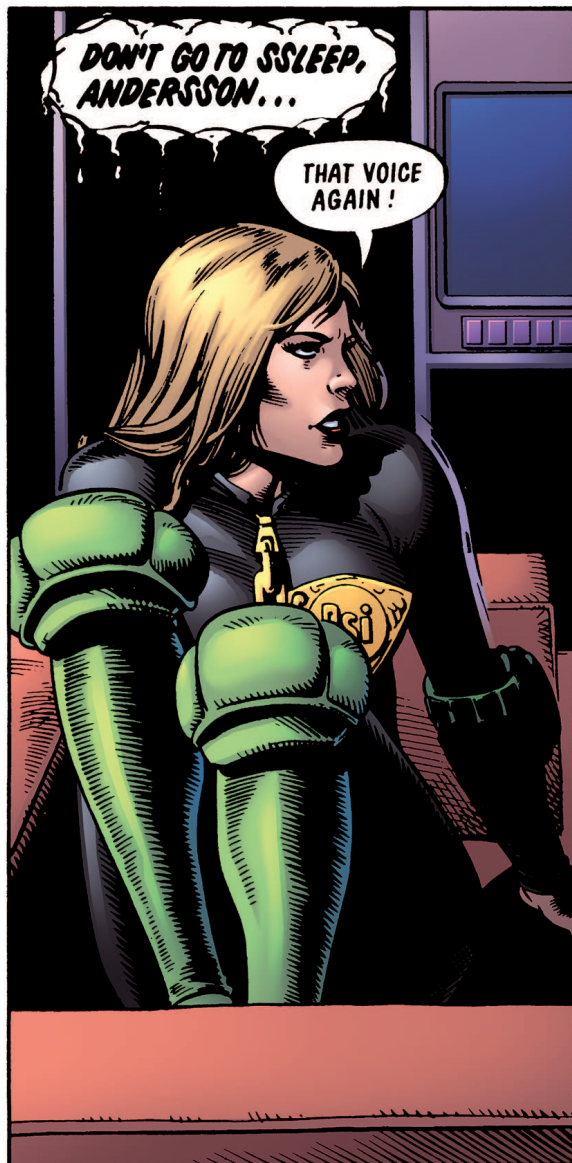


TRY NOT TO MAKE IT A NIGHT CALL NEXT TIME. SEE YOU LATER, ADJUDICATOR.

A HEAVY PSI-SESSION LEAVES AN OPERATOR DRAINED. BUT THERE WOULD BE NO SLEEP FOR ANDERSON THAT NIGHT.



I'M BEAT. THAT CREEP'S MIND POWER WAS STRICTLY *OVERLOAD*. HE MUST BE WORKING ON *DIRECT CURRENT*.



DON'T GO TO SLEEP,
ANDERSSON...

THAT VOICE
AGAIN!



OPEN THE WINDOW,
ANDERSSON. LET ME IN!

DOK!



DON'T RUN FROM ME!
YOU KNOW I'M TOO
SSSTRONG FOR YOU!

CAN'T -
FIGHT
HIM -



MUST...DO
WHAT HE SAYS...

I NEEDED A RECEPTIVE
MIND, ANDERSSON -
YOUR MIND! NOW YOU
CAN BE MY ARMS AND
LEGS! WE WILL BE
PARTNERS IN DEATH!

NEXT : **THE MONSTER WITHIN!**
PROG :

JUDGE DEATH - A TERRIFYING CREATURE FROM A WORLD WHERE LIFE IS A CRIME - HAS COME TO JUDGE MEGA-CITY ONE.

DEATH'S BODY HAS BEEN BURNT TO ASH, BUT HIS **SPRIT FORM** HAS ENTERED THE **MIND** OF JUDGE ANDERSON, A PSI-DIVISION TELEPATH-

JUDGE DREDD

YOU CANNOT RESIST ME, ANDERSSON! WE WILL BE PARTNERS IN DEATH!

NOW, IN THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S MORGUE -

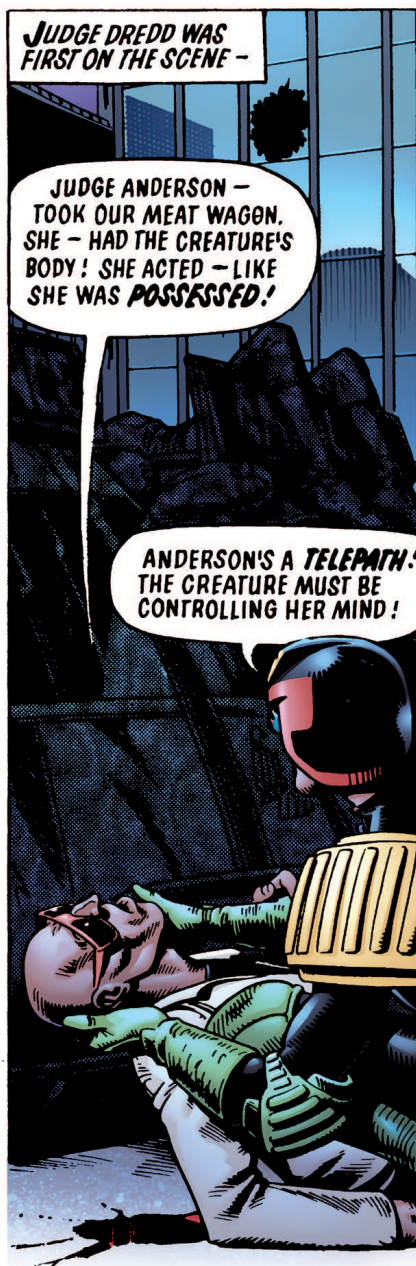
ANDERSON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THE CREATURE'S BODY?

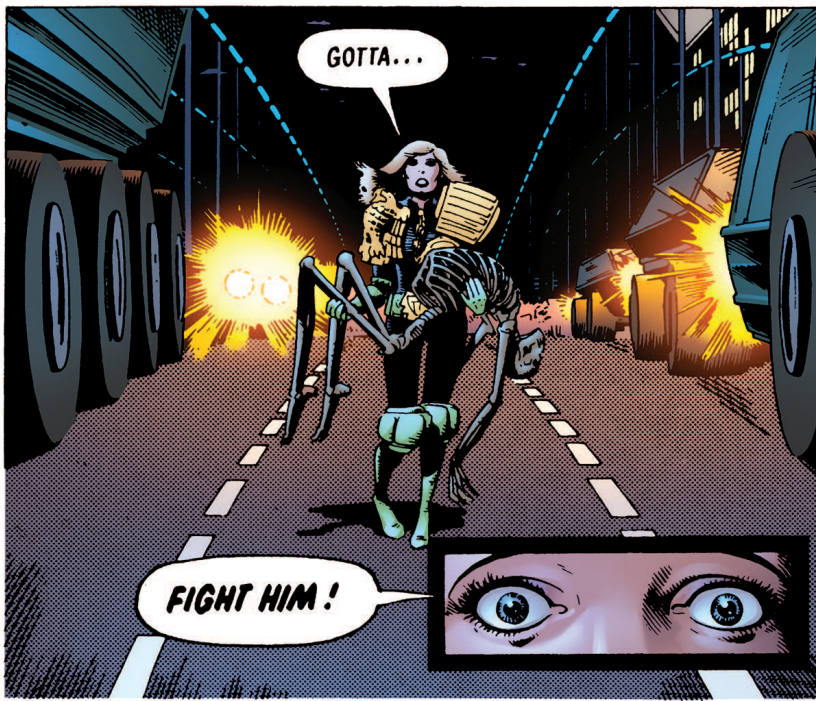
KEEP - AWAY FROM ME! I CAN'T - HELP - MYSELF!

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GOTTA...

FIGHT HIM!



AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE, OTHER PSI-DIVISION TELEPATHS WERE LISTENING FOR MESSAGES FROM ANDERSON. . .



JUDGE DEATH'S TRYING TO STOP HER TRANSMITTING - BUT ANDERSON WON'T QUIT! SHE'S HEADING FAST ON CHARLES ATLAS BRIDGE!

AND THERE'S ANOTHER THING, JUDGE DREDD...



IT'S VERY INDISTINCT, BUT IT'S COMING THROUGH TIME AND TIME AGAIN. JUST ONE WORD... "BOING"!

BOING? YOU MEAN THE MIRACLE SPRAY?

THARG NOTE: BOING - SEE PROG 136.



THAT'S CRAZY! ANDERSON WOULDN'T SEND IT UNLESS IT WAS IMPORTANT, BUT... MY DOK! I THINK I UNDERSTAND!



AS DREDD'S SQUAD RACED THROUGH THE CITY, MORE INFORMATION WAS COMING IN...

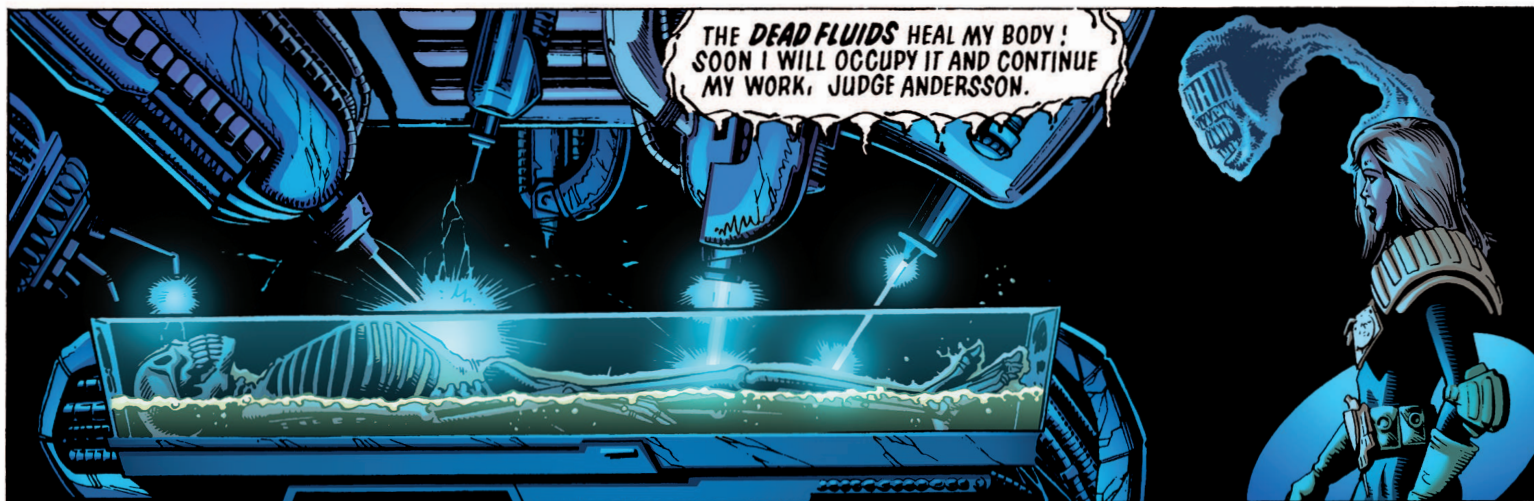
WE'VE GOT A FINAL FIX FROM ANDERSON - FOURTH FLOOR, LOW RISE CONAPT BUILDING!



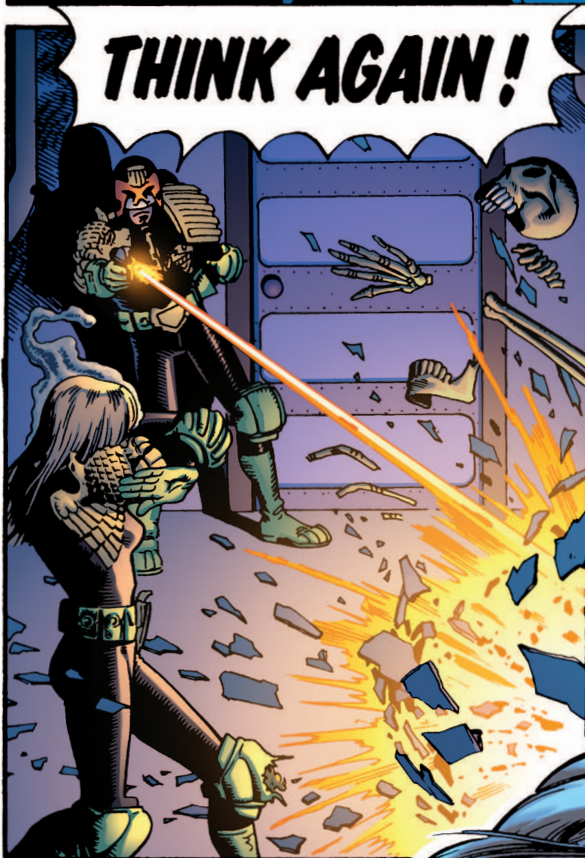
ON THE FOURTH FLOOR -

THIS IS THE PLACE. I'LL HANDLE HIM ALONE. WHEN I'M INSIDE, SEAL THE DOOR. I WANT IT AIRTIGHT!





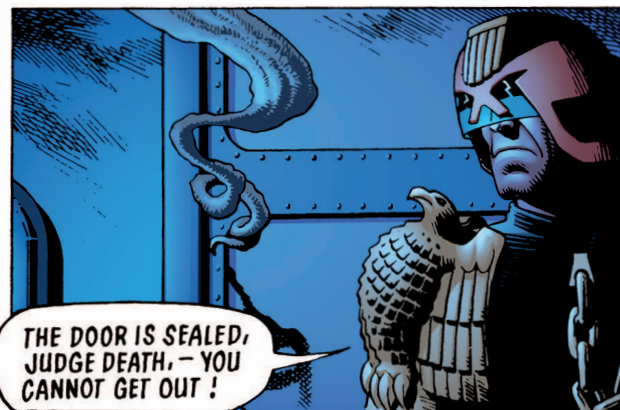
THE **DEAD FLUIDS** HEAL MY BODY !
SOON I WILL OCCUPY IT AND CONTINUE
MY WORK, JUDGE ANDERSSON.



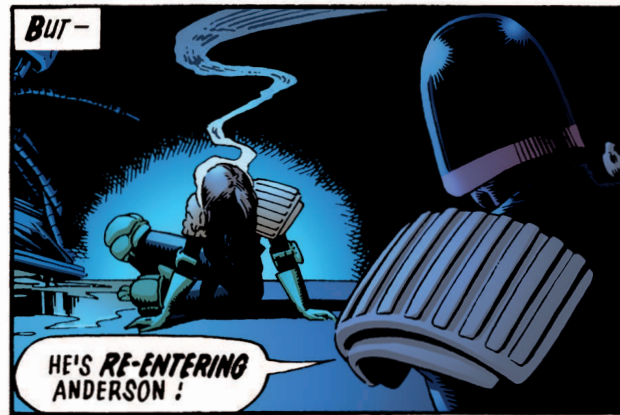
THINK AGAIN !



AGAIN YOU **DEFY** ME !
IT IS **USELESS** ! I
CAN **CREATE** ANOTHER
BODY !



THE DOOR IS SEALED,
JUDGE DEATH, - YOU
CANNOT GET OUT !



BUT -

HE'S **RE-ENTERING**
ANDERSON !



CURSE YOU !



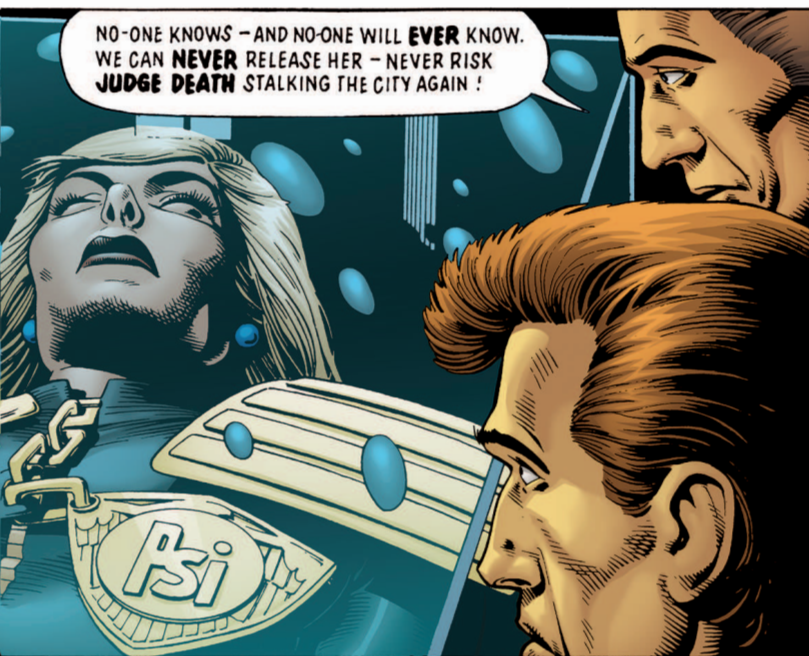
IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S **GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE** —

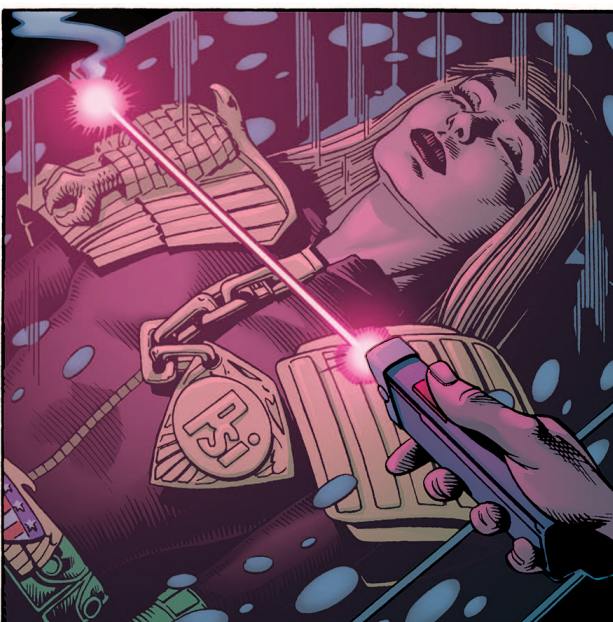
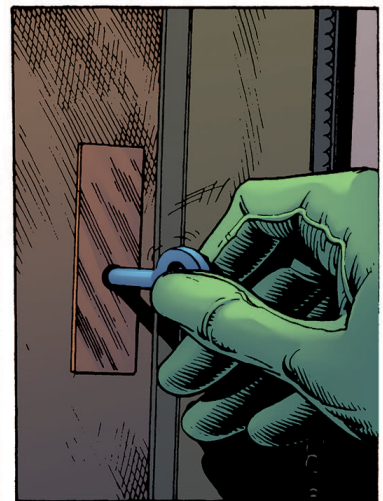
...AND HERE WE HAVE **JUDGE ANDERSON** OF **PSI-DIVISION**. WITHIN HER DWELLS THE SPIRIT OF **JUDGE DEATH** — A HIDEOUS CREATURE FROM A DIMENSION WHERE **LIFE IS A CRIME** !

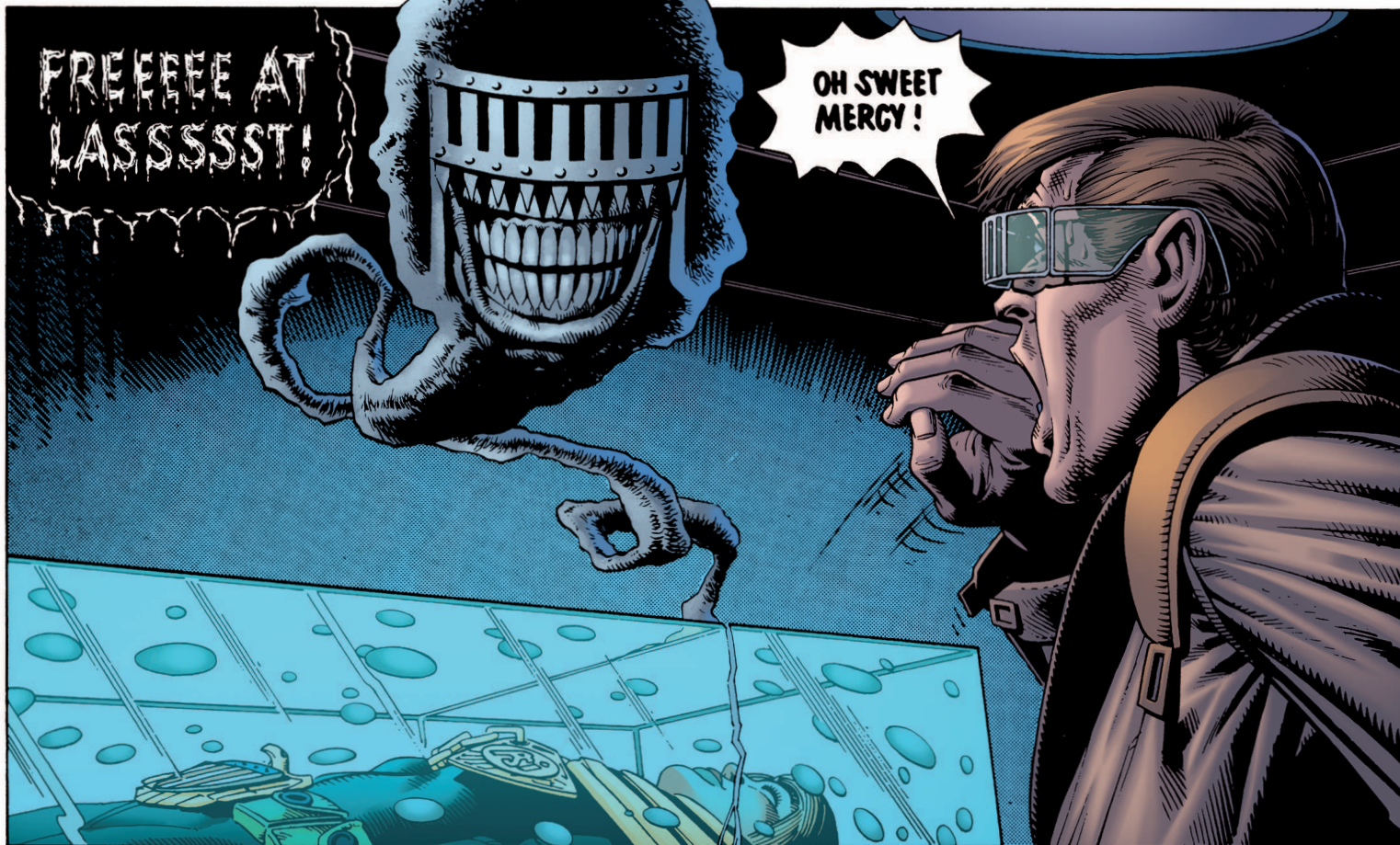
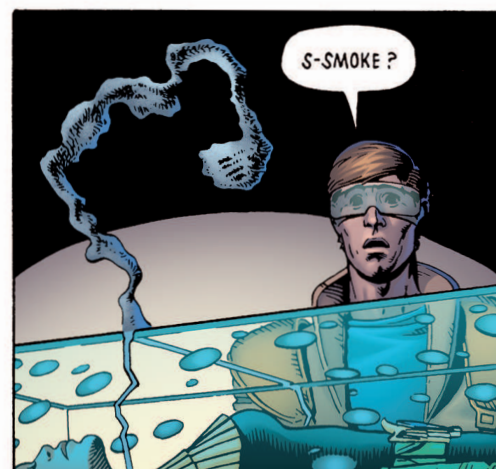
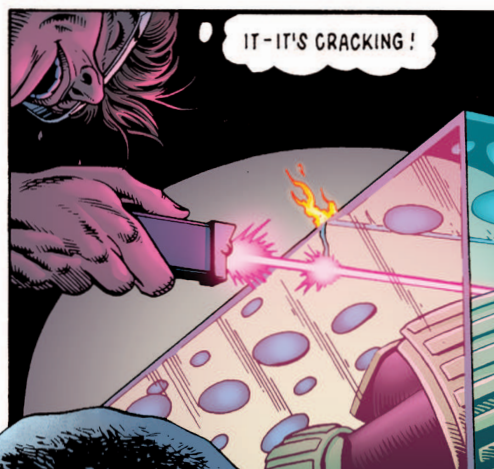
ANDERSON WAS ENGAGED IN A SOLID BLOCK OF **BOING**, THE MIRACLE PLASTIC, TO TRAP THE MONSTER INSIDE HER.

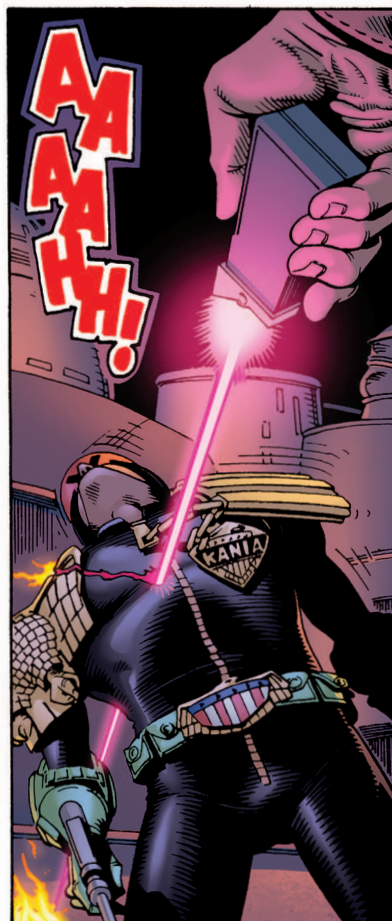
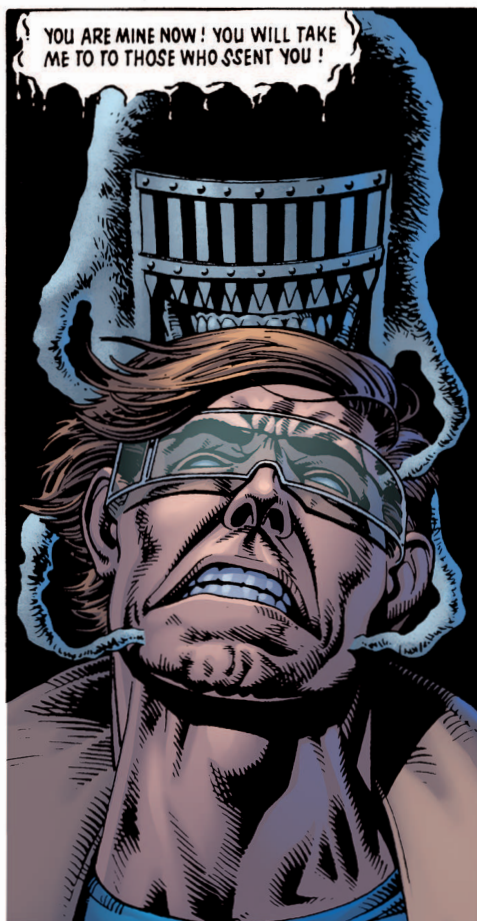
IS SHE **DEAD** ?













I... MUST HAVE MISCOUNTED THE NUMBERS COMING OUT !

NOT GOOD ENOUGH, STURMEY. YOUR NEGLIGENCE MAY HAVE COST THE CITY DEAR. PLACE YOURSELF UNDER DETENTION.

FOUR THOUSAND TOURISTS VISIT THE HALL OF HEROES EACH DAY -



I WANT THEM CHECKED - EVERY ONE OF THEM. INFORM THE CHIEF JUDGE WE'VE GOT A LEVEL ONE EMERGENCY ON OUR HANDS.

WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THIS CREEP BEFORE ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE !



UNAWARE OF THE TERRIBLE CONSEQUENCES OF HIS ACT, THE MAN WHO FREED JUDGE DEATH HURRIES TOWARDS HIS APARTMENT IN BILLY CARTER BLOCK -



J-JANINE !



YOU PROMISED ! YOU PROMISED YOU W-WOULDN'T KILL HER IF I HELPED YOU !

WE LIED !



NEXT PROG:

FEAR AND LOATHING
IN THE **BILLY CARTER BLOCK!**

JUDGE DREDD

JUDGE DEATH LIVES

PART II

JUDGE DEATH, THE MONSTER WHO ONCE STALKED THE MEGA-CITY STREETS, IS **AT LARGE** AGAIN - FREED BY THREE OTHER CREATURES FROM HIS DARK DIMENSION.

NOW, IN A CITYBLOCK APARTMENT -

J-JANINE! YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D LET HER LIVE IF I HELPED YOU!

SSHE HAS BEEN JUDGED! THE SSSENTENCE WAS DEATH!





THE FOETID
TOUCH OF
JUDGE
MORTIS
BRINGS...
DECAY!



OUTSIDE THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE -

JUDGE DREDD,
YOU'RE HEADING
THE SEARCH!
JUST WHAT
HARM CAN
THIS
MONSTER
DO ?

ACCORDING TO THE
WARPED LOGIC OF
HIS DIMENSION, ALL
CRIME IS COMMITTED
BY THE LIVING -
THEREFORE LIFE
ITSELF IS A CRIME.

AS LONG AS JUDGE
DEATH IS AT LARGE,
NO CITIZEN IS
SAFE !

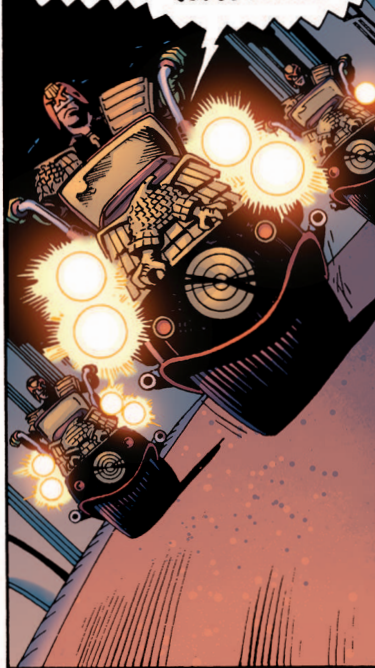


BUT YOU SAY HE'S
IN SOME KIND OF...
SPIRIT FORM ?



HE CAN CREATE ANOTHER
BODY. HE WILL TRY TO.
THAT'S ENOUGH QUESTIONS !

ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD ! SOME-
THING INTERESTING HERE ! ONE OF THE
HALL OF HEROES TOURISTS IS REGIS-
TERED AS HAVING **STRONG TELEPATHIC
POTENTIAL** - POSSIBLY A **CARRIER FOR
JUDGE DEATH** !



NAME OF MITSON.
APARTMENT 1027b,
BILLY CARTER
BLOCK.

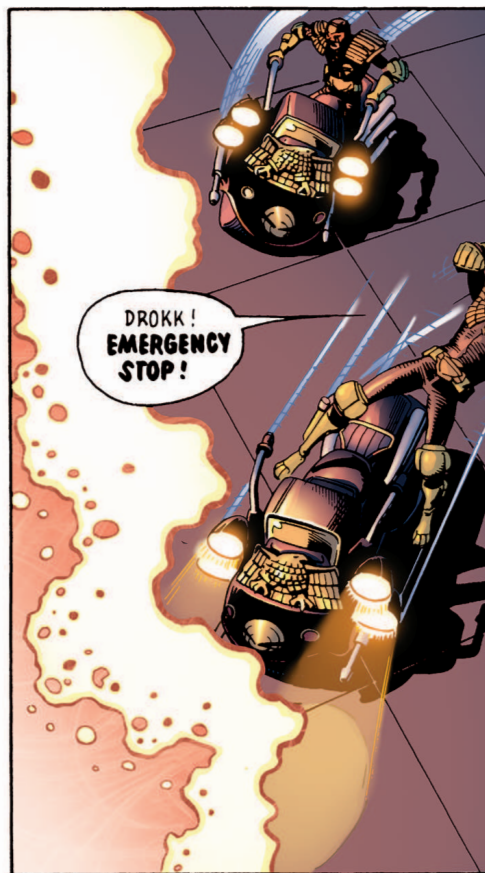
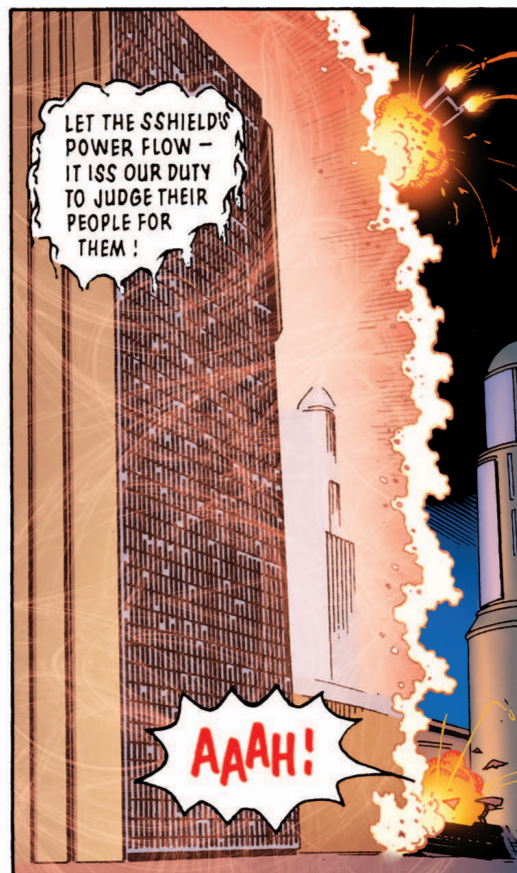
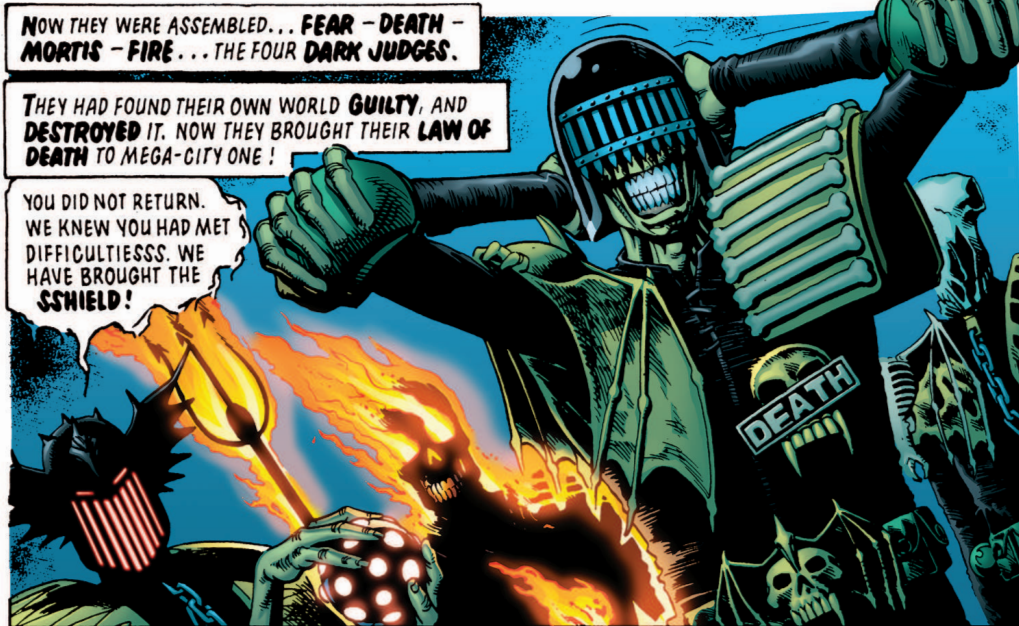
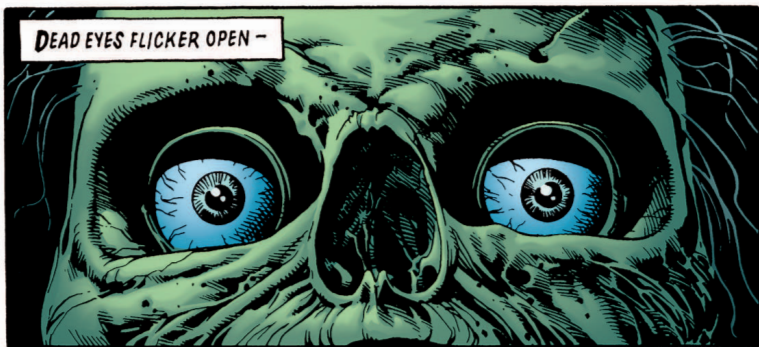
ON MY
WAY !

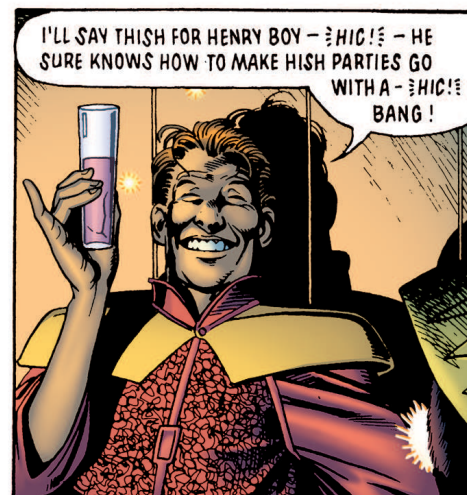
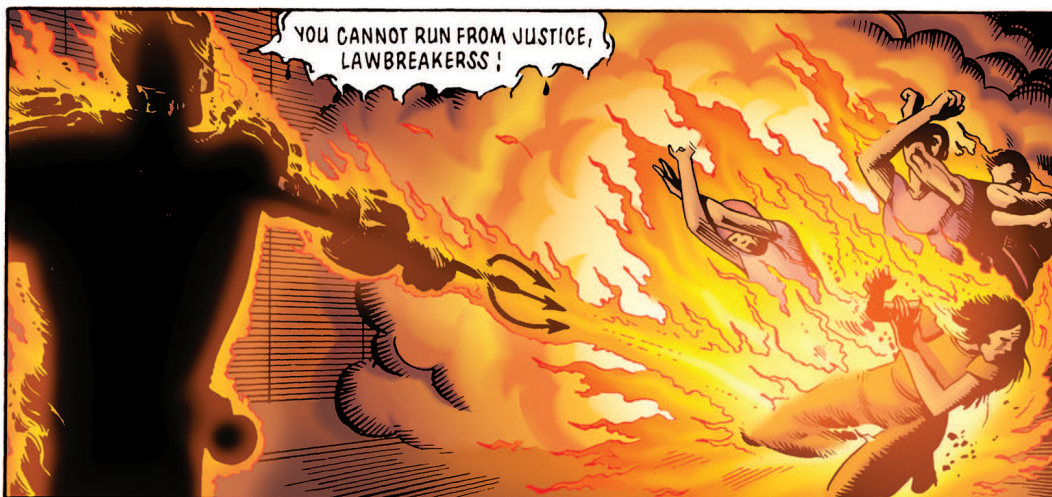
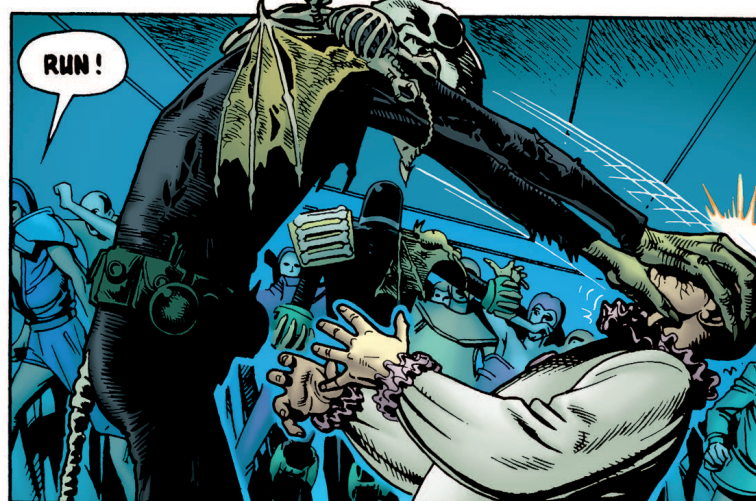
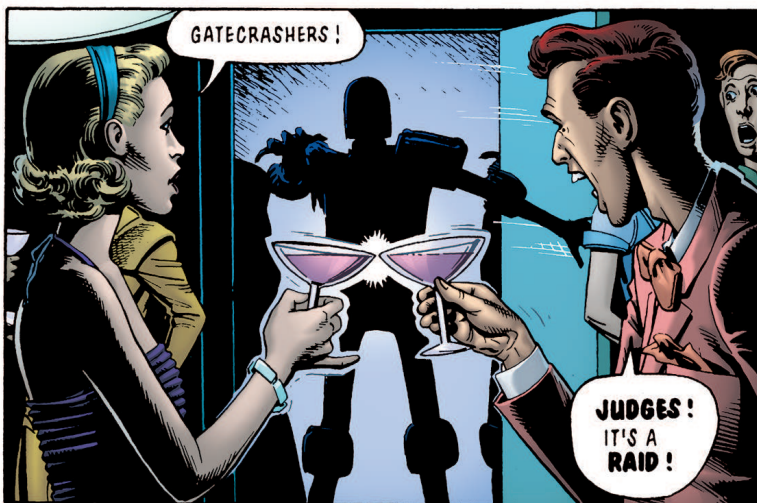


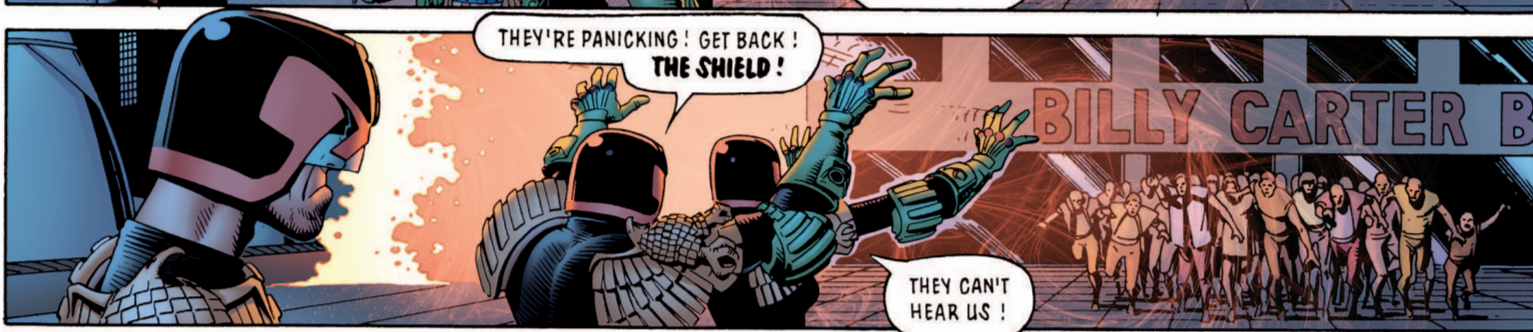
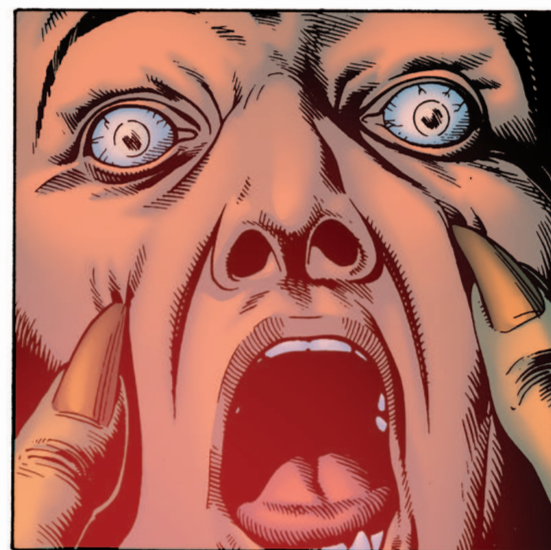
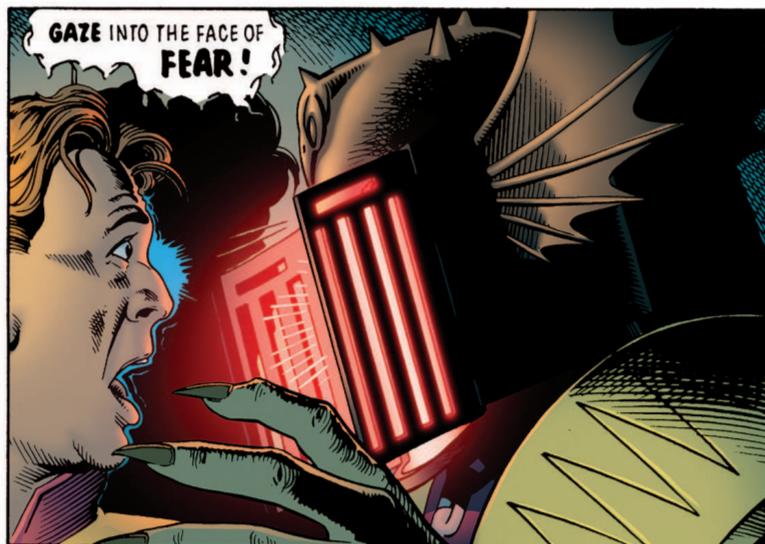
IN THE BILLY CARTER BLOOCK, THE
HORRIFYING TRANSFORMATION
WAS NEARING COMPLETION -



ENTER,
DEATH !
FILL THIS
SOULLESS
CARCASS !









BOLLAND

JUDGE DREDD

THE FOUR DARK JUDGES!



THE CRIME
ISS LIFE!



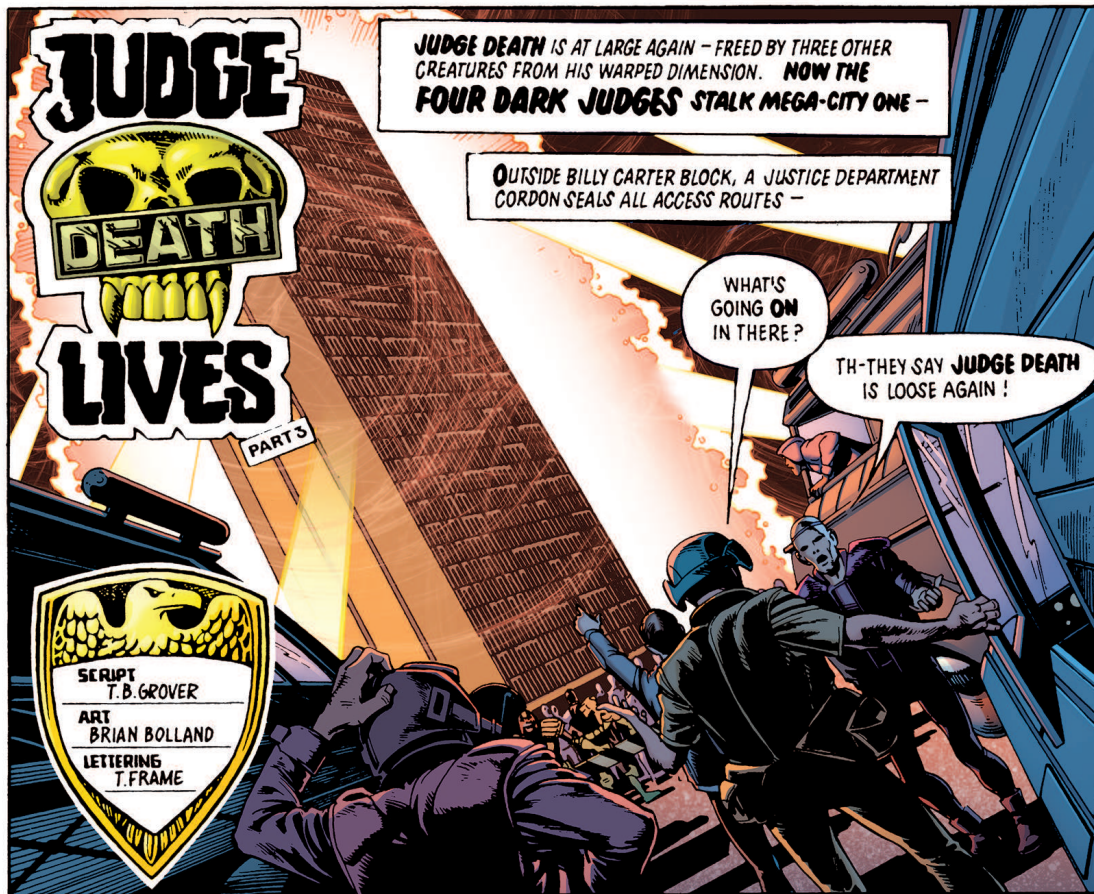
THIS CITY
ISS GUILTY!

FEAR

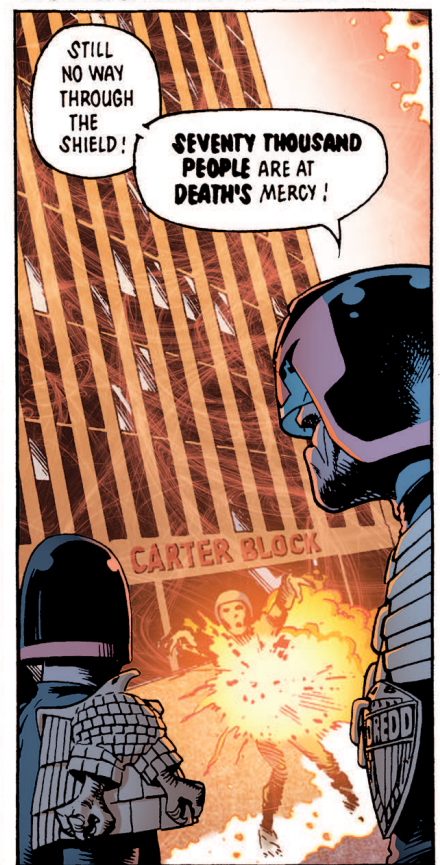
THE SSENTENCE ISS...

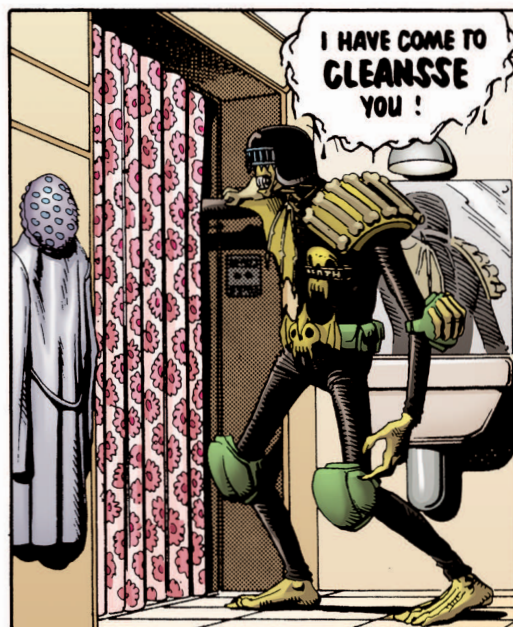
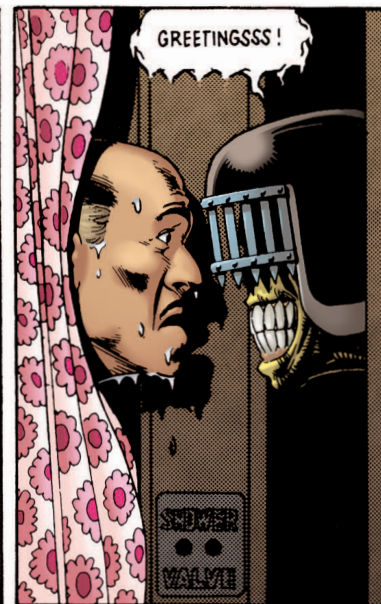
DEATH!

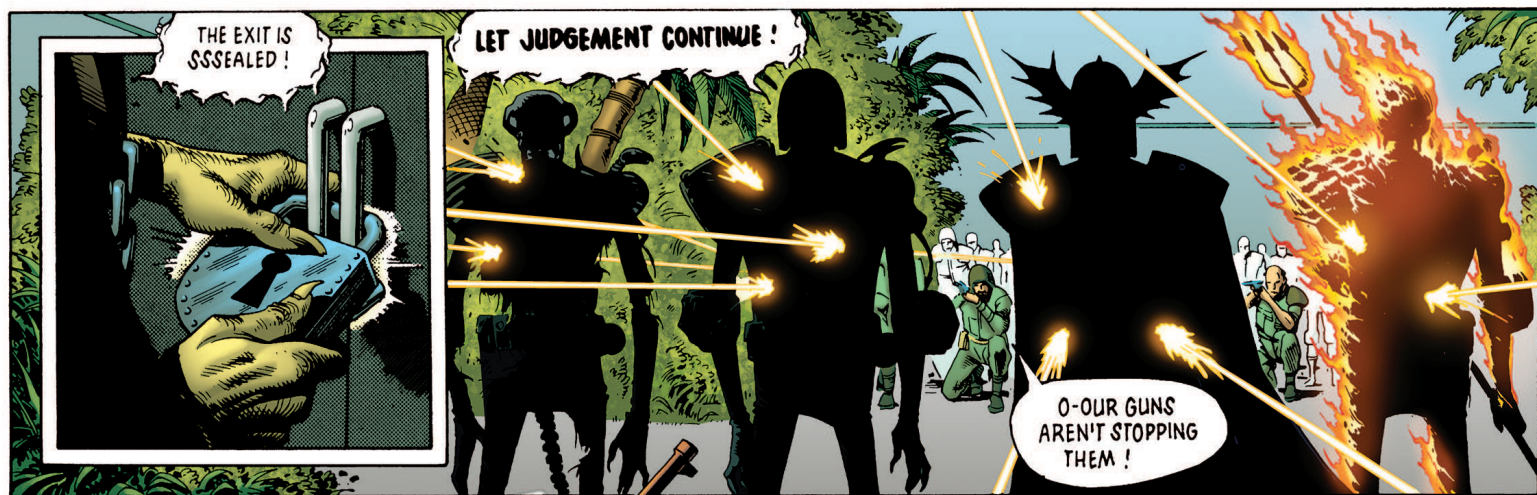




IN CHARGE OF THE OPERATION. JUDGE DREDD -



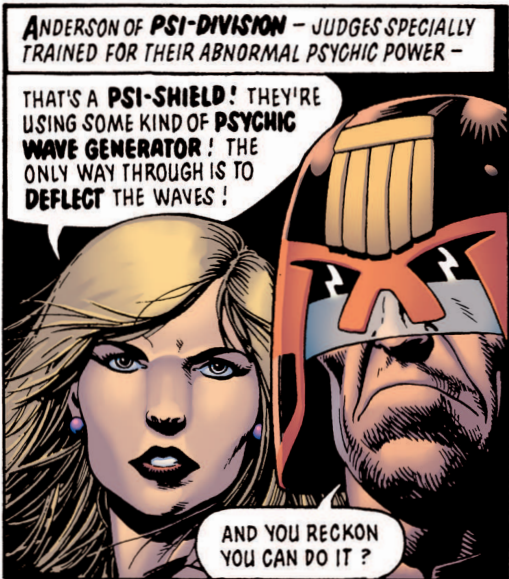






THE MANHOLE'S NO GOOD, DREDD! THEIR SHIELD GOES RIGHT UNDER THE WHOLE BLOCK!

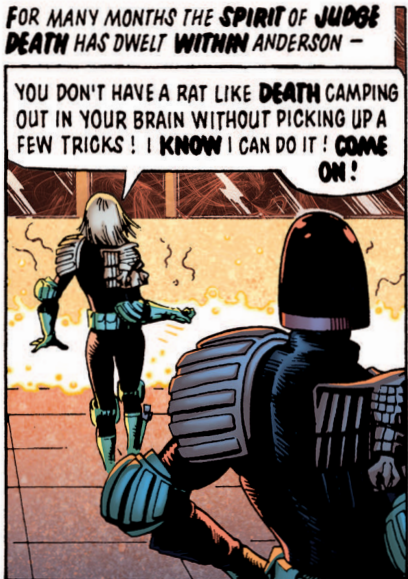
I CAN GET YOU THROUGH IT, DREDD!



ANDERSON OF **PSI-DIVISION** - JUDGES SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR THEIR ABNORMAL PSYCHIC POWER -

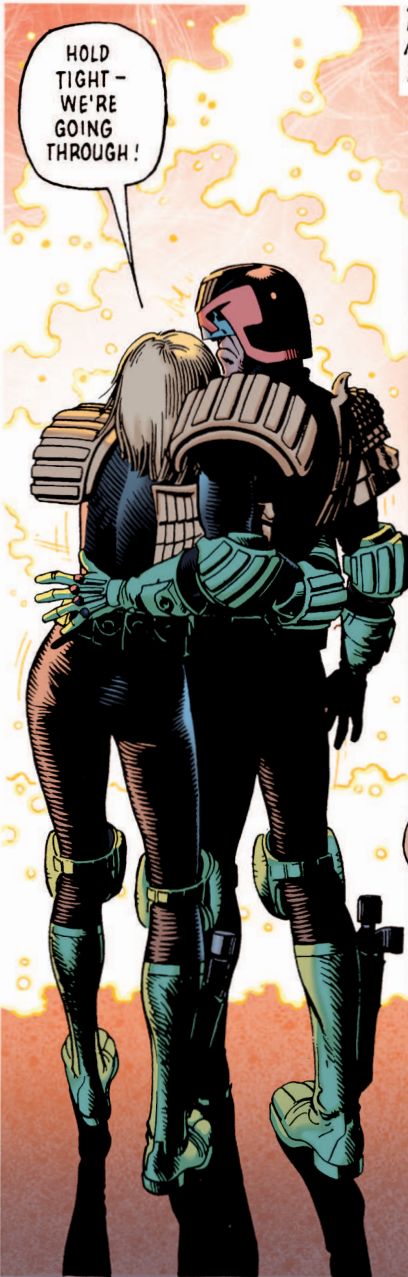
THAT'S A **PSI-SHIELD**! THEY'RE USING SOME KIND OF **PSYCHIC WAVE GENERATOR**! THE ONLY WAY THROUGH IS TO **DEFLECT** THE WAVES!

AND YOU RECKON YOU CAN DO IT?



FOR MANY MONTHS THE **SPIRIT OF JUDGE DEATH** HAS DWELT **WITHIN** ANDERSON -

YOU DON'T HAVE A RAT LIKE **DEATH** CAMPING OUT IN YOUR BRAIN WITHOUT PICKING UP A FEW TRICKS! I **KNOW** I CAN DO IT! **COME ON!**



HOLD TIGHT - WE'RE GOING THROUGH!



THEN EVERY OUNCE OF ANDERSON'S MENTAL POWER IS FOCUSED AGAINST THE **PSI-SHIELD** -

GOT TO... **FORCE... IT... OPEN!**



WE'RE **THROUGH!** GOOD WORK, ANDERSON!



AND IN PEANUT PARK -

ANDERSSON!

NEXT PROG:

FACE TO FACE WITH FEAR!

JUDGE DREDD

JUDGE
DEATH
LIVES

PART 4

THE FOUR DARK JUDGES — **DEATH, FEAR, FIRE**
AND **MORTIS** — HAVE ARRIVED FROM ANOTHER
DIMENSION TO **PUNISH MEGA-CITY ONE**
FOR THE **CRIME OF LIFE** —

NOW, OUTSIDE **BILLY CARTER BLOCK,**
ANDERSON OF PSI-DIVISION USES HER
MENTAL POWERS TO PENETRATE THE
DARK JUDGES' DEFENCES —

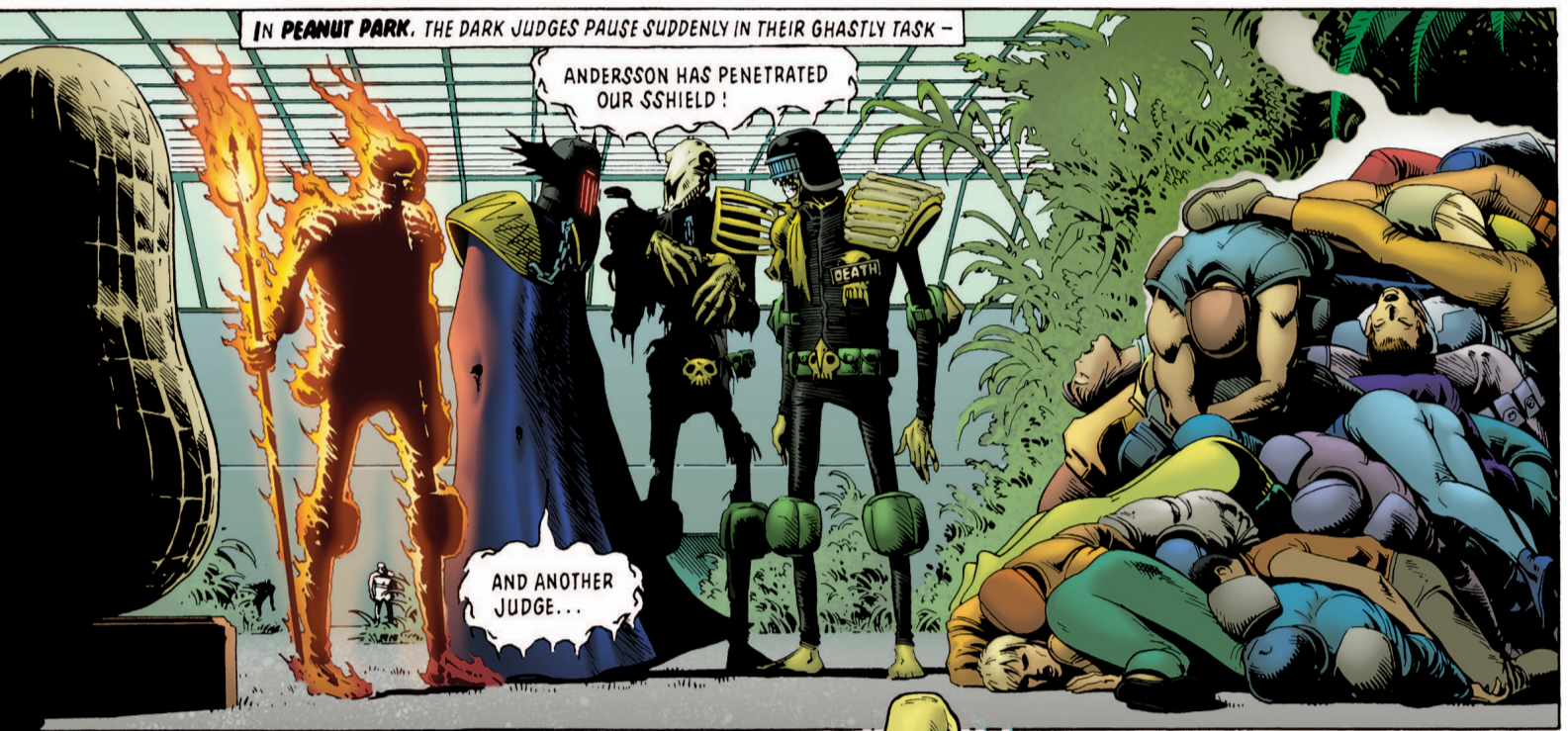
WE'RE
THROUGH THE
PSI-SHIELD!



IN PEANUT PARK, THE DARK JUDGES PAUSE SUDDENLY IN THEIR GHASTLY TASK -

ANDERSSON HAS PENETRATED
OUR SSHIELD!

AND ANOTHER
JUDGE...



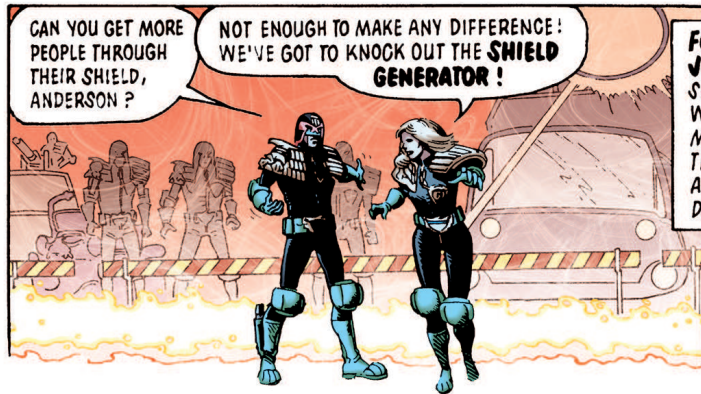
I GO TO GUARD
THE SSSHIELD!

I GO TO DEAL
WITH THE
INTRUDERSSS!



I STAY TO CONTINUE
JUDGEMENT!

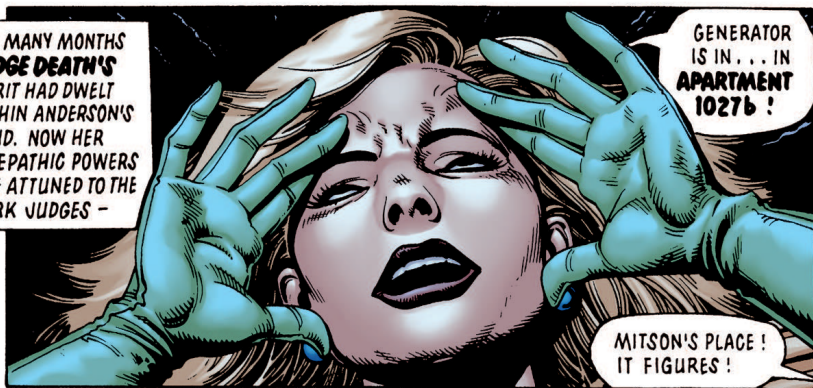




CAN YOU GET MORE PEOPLE THROUGH THEIR SHIELD, ANDERSON?

NOT ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! WE'VE GOT TO KNOCK OUT THE **SHIELD GENERATOR**!

FOR MANY MONTHS **JUDGE DEATH'S** SPIRIT HAD DWELT WITHIN ANDERSON'S MIND. NOW HER TELEPATHIC POWERS ARE ATTUNED TO THE DARK JUDGES -



GENERATOR IS IN... IN **APARTMENT 1027B**!

MITSON'S PLACE! IT FIGURES!



JUDGE DREDD! THANK GOD YOU'VE COME!

DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS YET, CITIZEN!

JUDGE FIRE IS CLOSE - I CAN SENSE HIM!



BACK!



BEING WORKED ON **DEATH**! LET'S SEE HOW THIS CREEP LIKES IT!



YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, DREDD!



BOMG@, THE MIRACLE PLASTIC, HAD ONCE TRAPPED **JUDGE DEATH** -

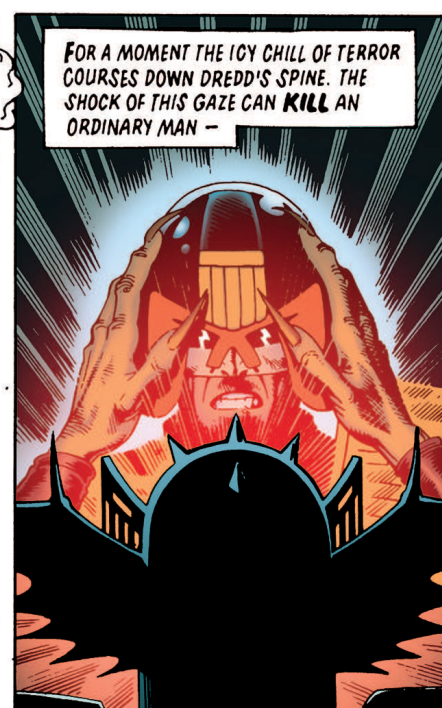
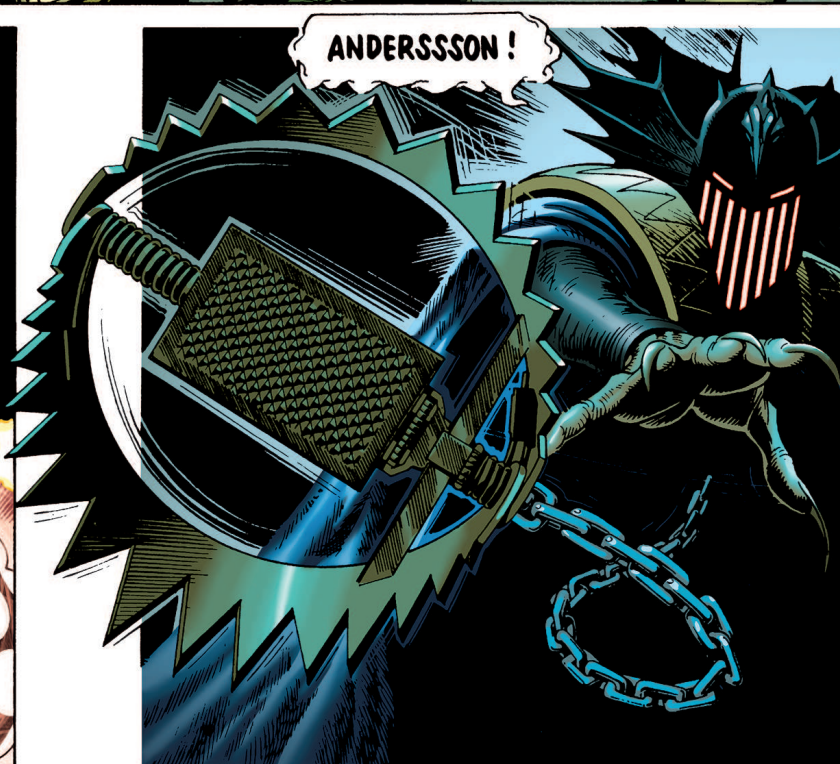
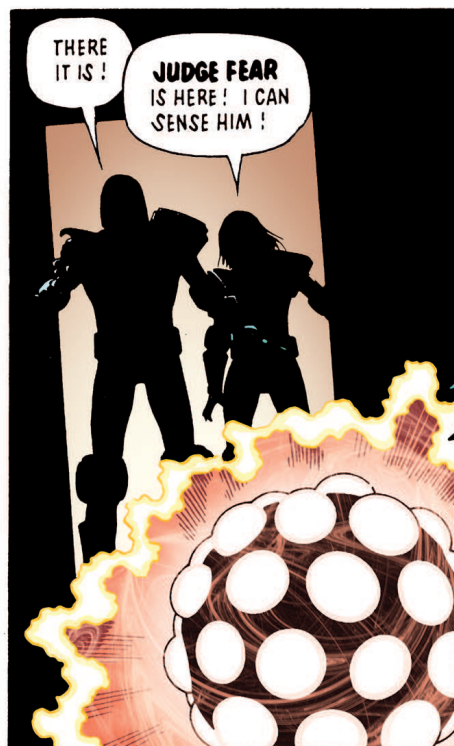
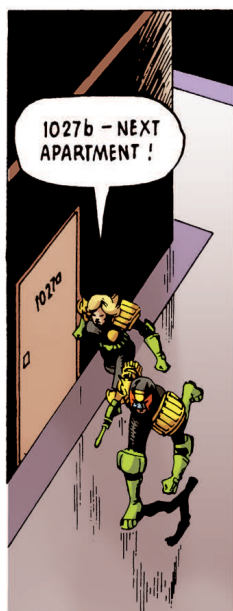


ON **JUDGE FIRE**, IT IS **USELESS**!

IT'S IGNITING!

FOOLSS! YOU DARE TO RESIST USS - YOU, WHO HAVE FAILED IN YOUR DUTY TO **JUDGE** YOUR OWN PEOPLE!







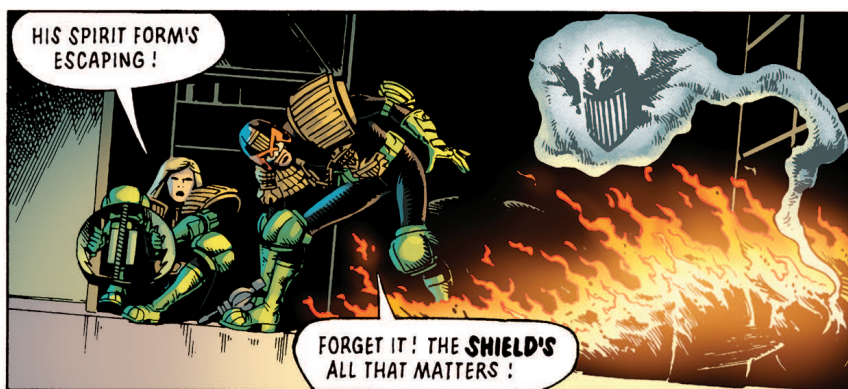
BUT DREDD IS A JUDGE —
AND JUDGES ARE NOT
ORDINARY MEN !

GAZE INTO THE
FIST OF DREDD !



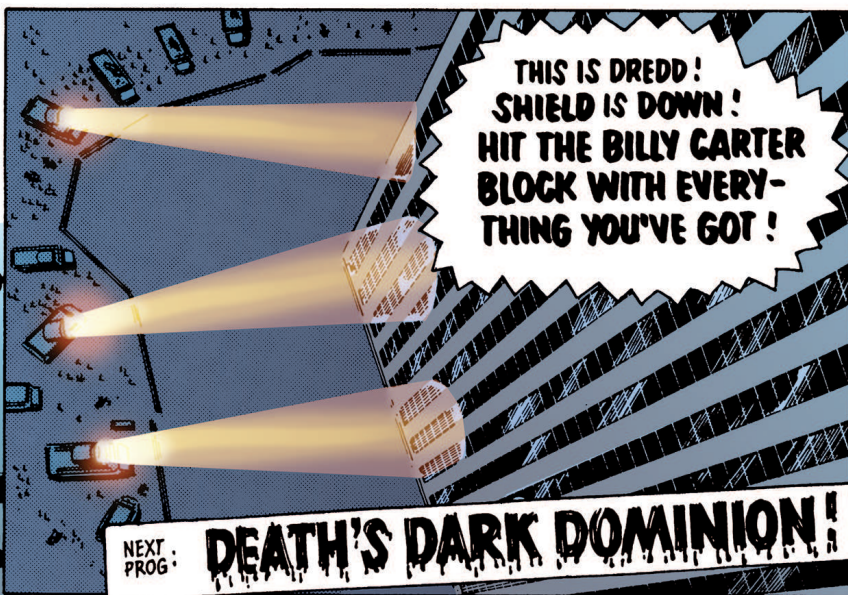
INCENDIARIES,
DREDD !
THEY'LL WORK
ON THIS
BEAUTY !

FOOLSSS !
YOU CANNOT
KILL WHAT
DOESN'T
LIVE !



HIS SPIRIT FORM'S
ESCAPING !

FORGET IT ! THE **SHIELD'S**
ALL THAT MATTERS !



THIS IS DREDD !
SHIELD IS DOWN !
HIT THE BILLY CARTER
BLOCK WITH EVERY-
THING YOU'VE GOT !

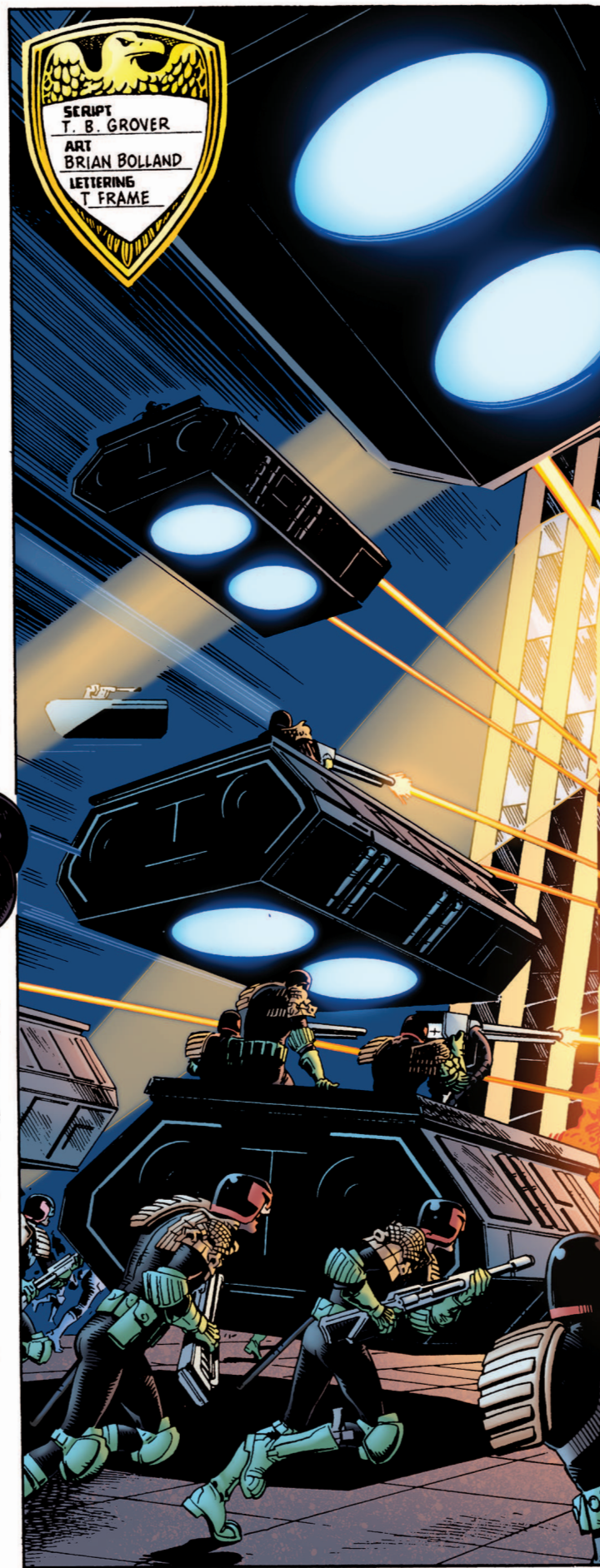
NEXT
PROG :

DEATH'S DARK DOMINION !



**JUDGE
DREDD**

**JUDGE
DEATH
LIVES**
CONCLUSION



JUSTICE DEPARTMENT H-WAGONS OPEN FIRE —

**ASSAULT
SQUADS
MOVE IN!**

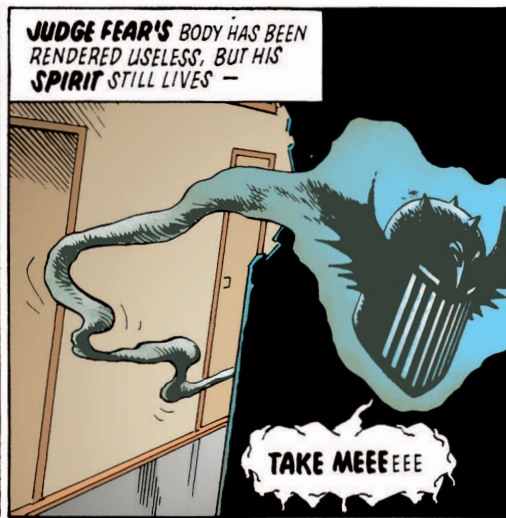


THERE THEY ARE !
DON'T LET 'EM NEAR YOU !
THEY'RE **LETHAL** !





THEIR WEAPONSS ARE
TOO POWERFUL ! WE
MUSST FLEE !



JUDGE FEAR'S BODY HAS BEEN
RENDERED USELESS, BUT HIS
SPIRIT STILL LIVES —

TAKE MEEEEEE



WE ARE
UNITED !



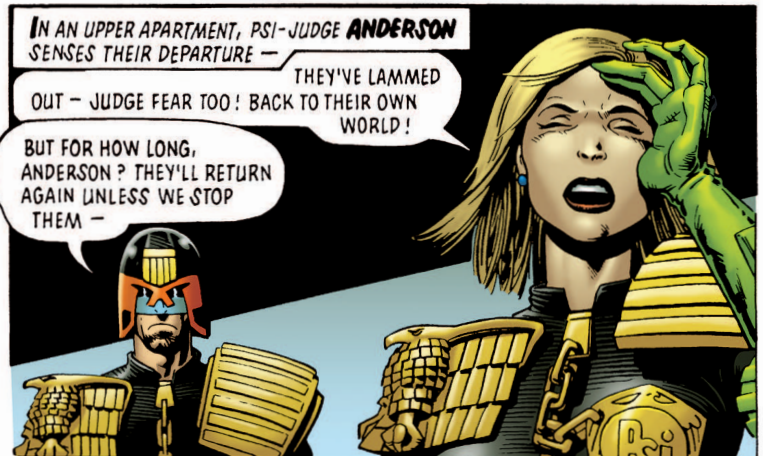
LET USS GO !



BELOW, IN THE MEZZANINE,
THE FOURTH DARK JUDGE
FLICKERS —



THEN HE TOO
IS GONE !



IN AN UPPER APARTMENT, PSI-JUDGE **ANDERSON**
SENSES THEIR DEPARTURE —

THEY'VE LAMMED
OUT — JUDGE FEAR TOO ! BACK TO THEIR OWN
WORLD !

BUT FOR HOW LONG,
ANDERSON ? THEY'LL RETURN
AGAIN UNLESS WE STOP
THEM —



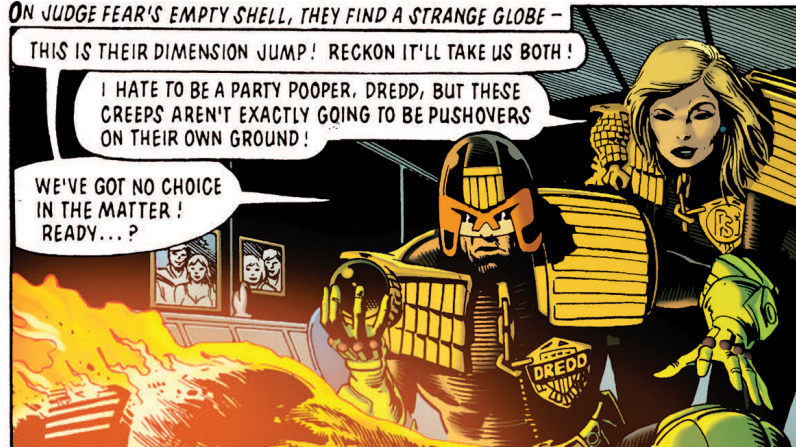
UNLESS WE FOLLOW
THEM TO THEIR
DIMENSION...AND
DESTROY
THEM !

ON JUDGE FEAR'S EMPTY SHELL, THEY FIND A STRANGE GLOBE -

THIS IS THEIR DIMENSION JUMP! RECKON IT'LL TAKE US BOTH!

I HATE TO BE A PARTY POOPER, DREDD, BUT THESE CREEPS AREN'T EXACTLY GOING TO BE PUSHOVERS ON THEIR OWN GROUND!

WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER! READY...?



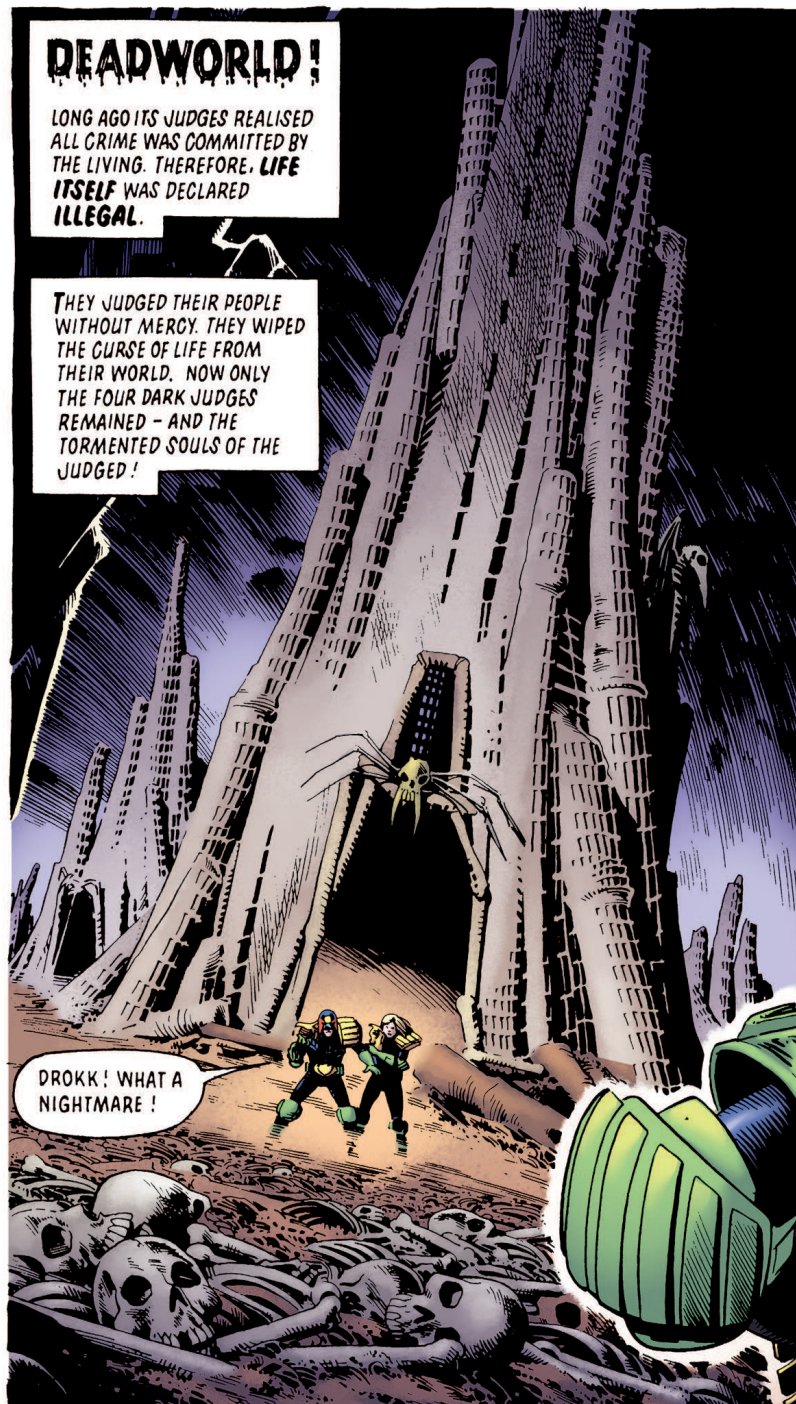
TOO LATE TO PUT IN FOR THAT SICK LEAVE, I SUPPOSE?



DEADWORLD!

LONG AGO ITS JUDGES REALISED ALL CRIME WAS COMMITTED BY THE LIVING. THEREFORE, **LIFE ITSELF** WAS DECLARED **ILLEGAL**.

THEY JUDGED THEIR PEOPLE WITHOUT MERCY. THEY WIPED THE CURSE OF LIFE FROM THEIR WORLD. NOW ONLY THE FOUR DARK JUDGES REMAINED - AND THE TORMENTED SOULS OF THE JUDGED!



DROKK! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!

PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! I'D SWEAR I CAN HEAR VOICES!

TRY TO LOCATE **DEATH** AND THE OTHERS.



THEY KILLED US! EVERYONE! HELP US!

MAN OH MAN! VOICES ALL RIGHT! PEOPLE CRYING - SCREAMING IN AGONY!



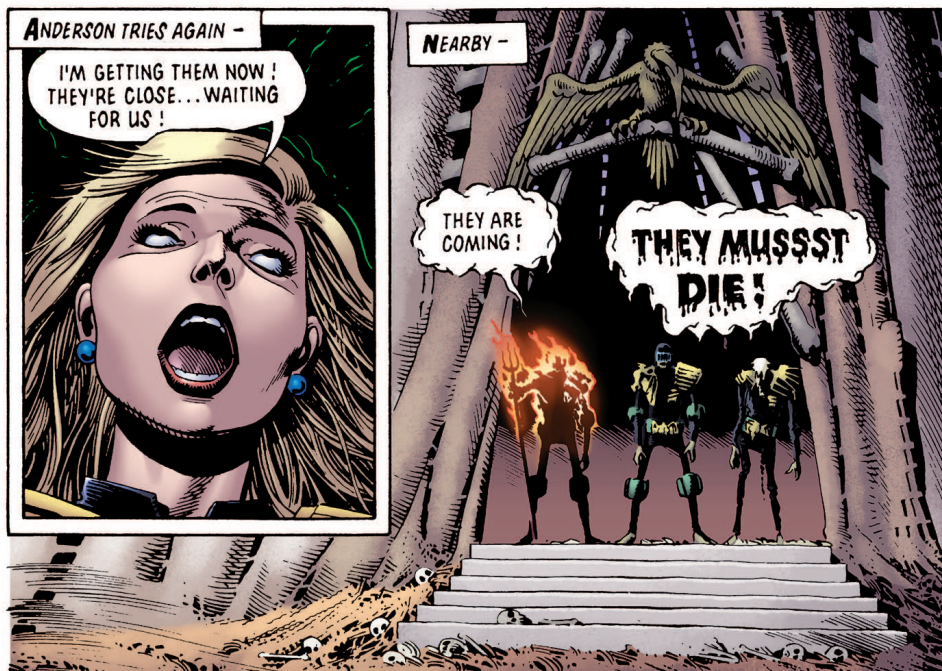
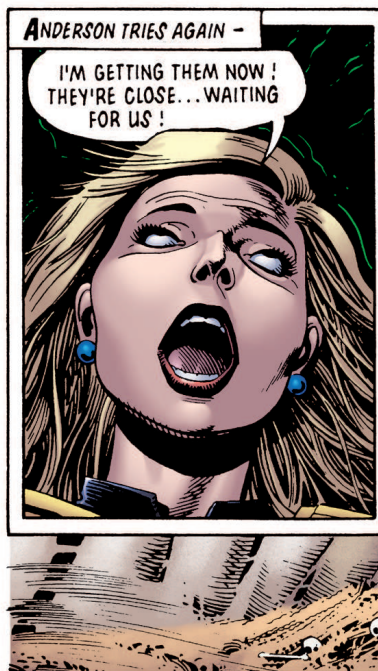
WE DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE!

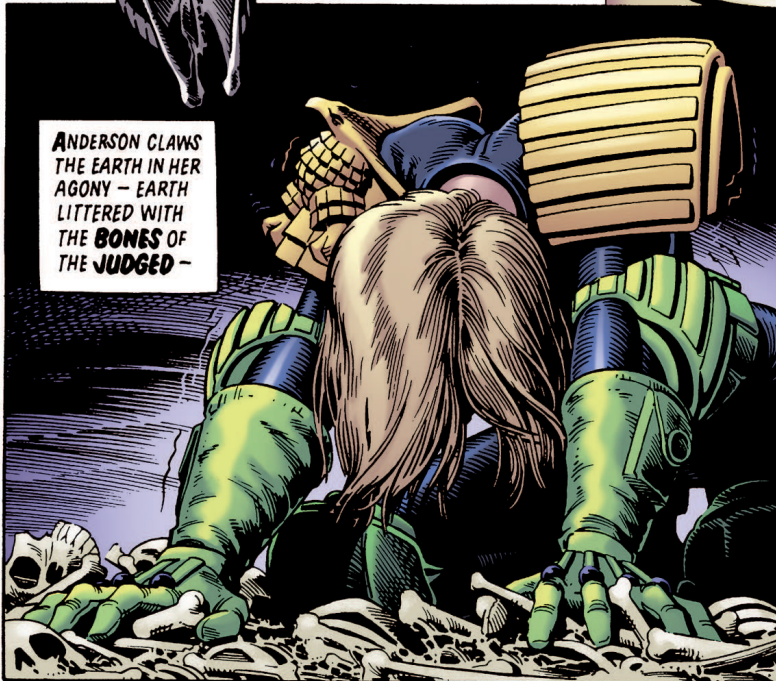
YOU HAVE THE POWER, ANDERSON! YOU CAN HELP US!



REVENGE! REVENGE!

OUT OF MY HEAD! IT'S TOO MUCH - TOO MUCH!





FLOWING THROUGH ANDERSON !

LET THE JUDGES
BE JUDGED !

YOU ARE
GUILTY !

THE SENTENCE IS DEATH !

DEATH !

AS THE SPIRITS OF THE FOUR DARK JUDGES
ARE EXTINGUISHED, THE DEAD CARCASSES
THAT HOUSE THEM — **CRUMBLE !**

IT'S OVER, DREDD !
THEY'LL NEVER
TROUBLE US
AGAIN !

THEY'RE STILL TROUBLING ME !
GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS
PITCHFORK, ANDERSON !

AFTER THIS, I THINK
I'LL PUT IN FOR THAT
SICK LEAVE !

AFTER THIS, I MAY
JUST JOIN YOU,
ANDERSON !

ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION

IT BEGAN AS JUST ANOTHER ROUTINE CASE IN THE CAREER OF JUDGE ANDERSON . . .

... IT TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE OF EVIL THAT THREATENED TO DESTROY EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN MEGA-CITY ONE !

ANDERSSSON !
I HAVE RETURNED !

JUDGE
DEATH !

GET OUT OF MY
HEAD, YOU GHOUL !
YOU'RE DEAD ! I
KILLED YOU !

FOOL ! YOU
CANNOT
KILL WHAT
DOES NOT
LIVE ! I WILL
HAVE MY
REVENGGGE !

DOK ! THAT WAS
SOME DREAM !
I KNEW I SHOULDN'T
HAVE HAD THAT
CHOOBACHEEZ FOR
SUPPER !



THE INTERCOM CRACKLES -

ANDERSON! YOU'RE REQUIRED IN PSI-LAB. STREET JUDGE JUST WHEELED IN A CROAKER.

EMSLAND'S DUTY TELEPATH - CAN'T HE HANDLE IT?

HE'S BUSY. SHIFT IT, WILL YOU?

ANDERSON...? IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?

NO, I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A JIFF...

JUST DREAMT MY OLD PAL JUDGE DEATH CAME BACK ON A SOCIAL CALL - OR SHOULD I SAY, ANTI-SOCIAL CALL!

DEATH WAS ONE OF FOUR DARK JUDGES FROM A WARPED DIMENSION WHERE ALL LIFE WAS A CRIME. IN AN EPIC CONFRONTATION, ANDERSON HAD LAID THEM TO REST -

IT WAS JUST A FLASHBACK - BAD MEMORY FROM AN OLD CASE. ALL PSIS GET THEM SOMETIMES.

PSI DIVISION - AN ELITE CORPS OF JUDGES SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR THEIR ABNORMAL MENTAL POWERS - CONSTITUTES A VITAL ELEMENT IN THE NEVER-ENDING FIGHT AGAINST MEGA-CITY CRIME...

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME TALK!

WHY BOTHER WHEN I CAN READ YOUR MIND!

CRIME DESK? JUST HAD A PREMONITION - EXPECT MULTIPLE HOMICIDE, SMOKATORIUM, TWENTY MINUTES!

IN A CUBICLE -

THIS CREEP WAS PICK-UP MAN IN THE SOUZA BABY KIDNAP. HE RUMBLER MY SURVEILLANCE - HAD TO WASTE HIM. WHEN HE DOESN'T SHOW UP WITH THE RANSOM, HIS PALS'LL KILL THE KID!

SO YOU WANT ME TO FIND THE KIDNAPPERS' BOLT-HOLE, HUH?

'KAY - WATCH ME MAKE THIS DEAD TURKEY SING!

FOR A SHORT WHILE AFTER DEATH, LATENT IMAGES ARE RETAINED BY THE BRAIN. A SKILLED TELEPATH CAN EXTRACT THEM -

SNATCHERS' LOCATION COMIN' THROUGH - BUT FAINT...

SOMEWHERE DARK... DRIPPING... HIGH RADIATION LEVEL... THERE'S A NAME THERE... FOCUS! GOTTA FOCUS!

IT'S A STREET. CROAK...NO - CROCK...CROCKER. CROCKER STREET!

THAT'S IT, GROGAN. YOUR STIFF'S GONE COLD ON ME.

IT'S ENOUGH. THE ONLY CROCKER IN THE CITY WITH A HIGH-RAD LEVEL IS IN SECTOR 61!

SOON, IN ONE OF THE MANY AREAS DEVASTATED BY THE APOCALYPSE WAR -

WE'VE STILL GOT TO PINPOINT THE SNATCHERS' EXACT LOCATION. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO TAP INTO THEIR THOUGHT WAVES AT THIS SHORT RANGE.

COME IN, NUMBER 9! YOUR TIME IS UP!

ANDERSON CAN'T RESIST HER LITTLE JOKE. NOT NORMAL FOR A JUDGE!

STILL, PSIS ARE HIGHLY-STRUNG. WE'VE GOT TO ALLOW THEM THEIR LITTLE PERSONALITY DEFECTS.

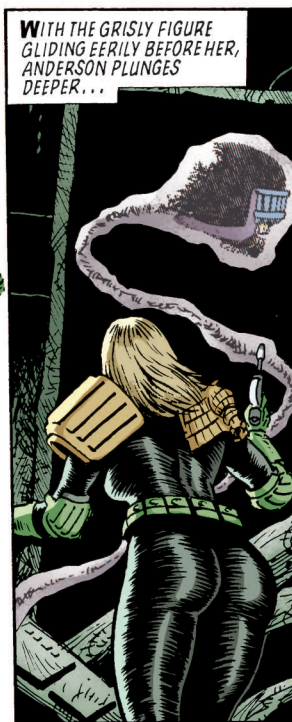
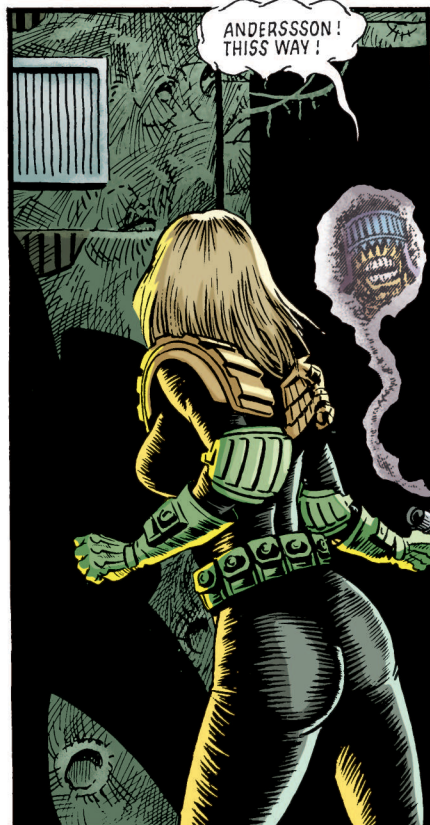
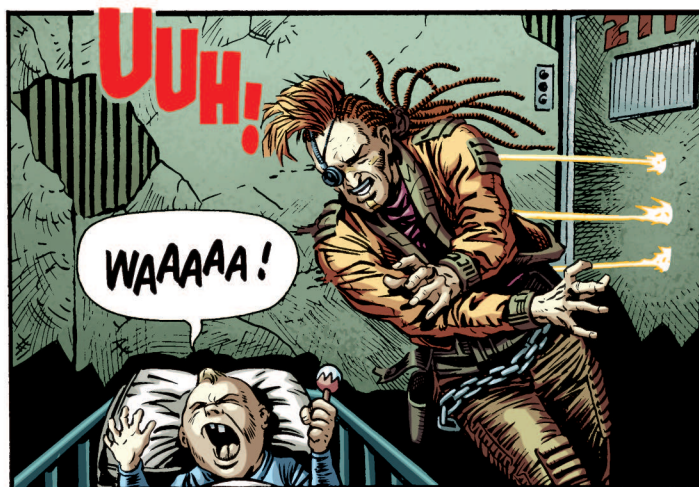
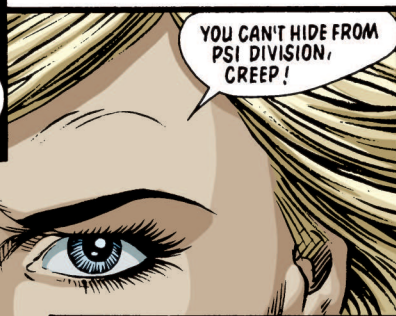
GOT 'EM! THREE OF THE CREEPS - SUB-BASEMENT, WILSON TUCKER BLOCK RUINS.

THE JUDGES DESCEND INTO A MAZE OF DANK UNDERBLOCK PASSAGES -

THERE IT IS!

WHAT THE HELL'S KEEPING HARLEY WITH THAT RANSOM?





UNTIL !

DEAD END! HE'S
GONE AGAIN - IF
HE EVER WAS
HERE !

CAN'T PUT **THIS** ONE DOWN
TO CHOOBACHEEZ! BETTER
SIGN MYSELF ON FOR A
ROUTINE MEDICAL -

TURN AROUND,
ANDERSSON !

I HAVE COME TO SSTALK THISS
WORLD AGAIN. . . AND YOU,
ANDERSSON, WILL BE MY
**INSSTRUMENT OF
DESSTRUCTION!**

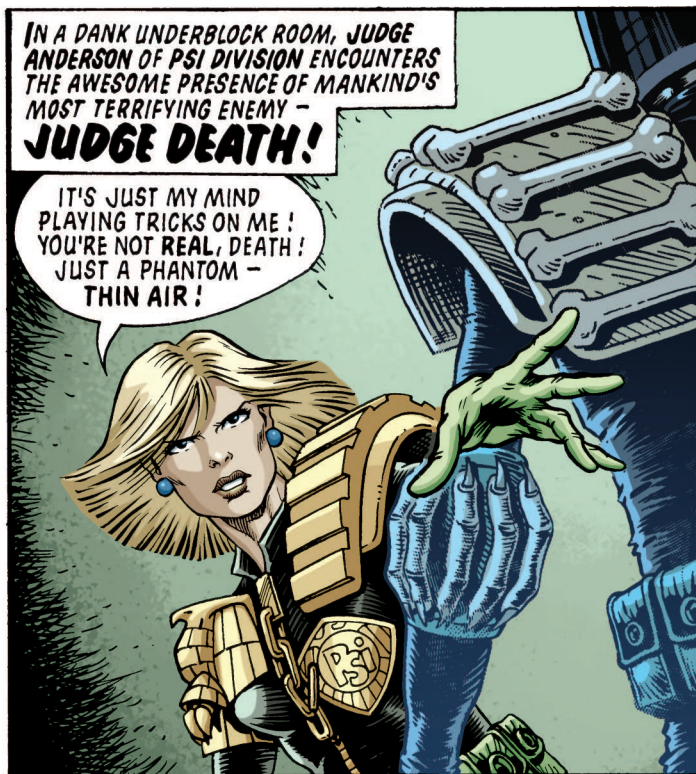
BRETT
EWINS

NEXT :
PROG :

DEATH'S DARK DIMENSION !

IN A DANK UNDERBLOCK ROOM, JUDGE
ANDERSON OF PSI DIVISION ENCOUNTERS
THE AWESOME PRESENCE OF MANKIND'S
MOST TERRIFYING ENEMY -
JUDGE DEATH!

IT'S JUST MY MIND
PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!
YOU'RE NOT REAL, DEATH!
JUST A PHANTOM -
THIN AIR!



THISSS ISS BUT AN
APPARITION. BUT
BE ASSURED -
I AM BACK!



MY WORK
HASSS ALREADY
BEGUN!

ANDERSON **PSI** DIVISION



I HAVE RETURNED
TO JUDGE THISSS
CITY !



THE CRIME ISSS LIFE.
THE SENTENCE ISSS
DEATHHH !



ALL WILL BE
PUNISHHHED !



ALL WILL DIE...
DIE... DIE...

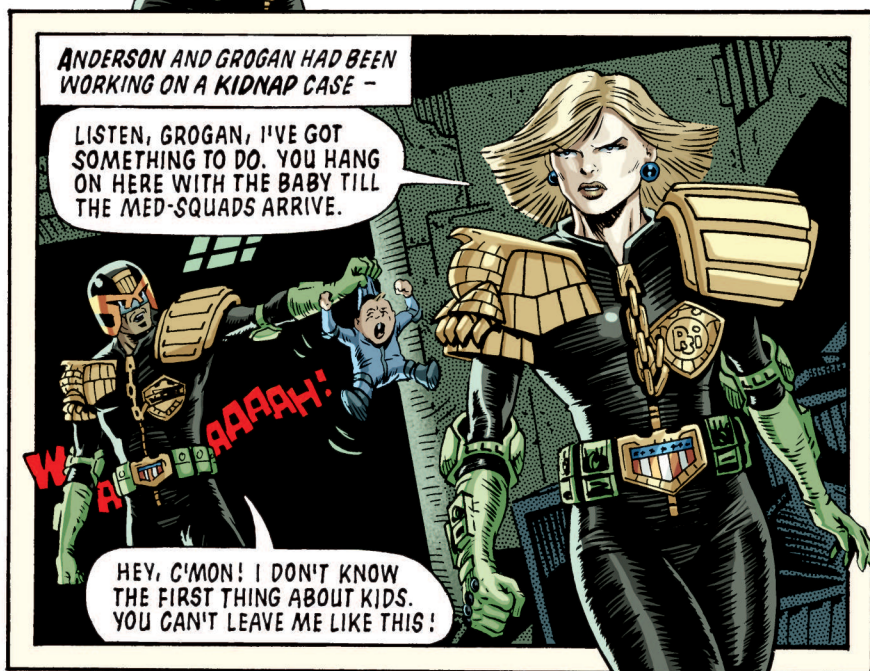


ANDERSON!
YOU OKAY ?



WAY YOU TOOK OFF BACK THERE,
I THOUGHT YOU'D SEEN A
GHOST OR SOMETHING !

A GHOST...YEAH, SORT OF.
A BAD MEMORY FROM THE
PAST. HAPPENS TO US
PSIS SOMETIMES.



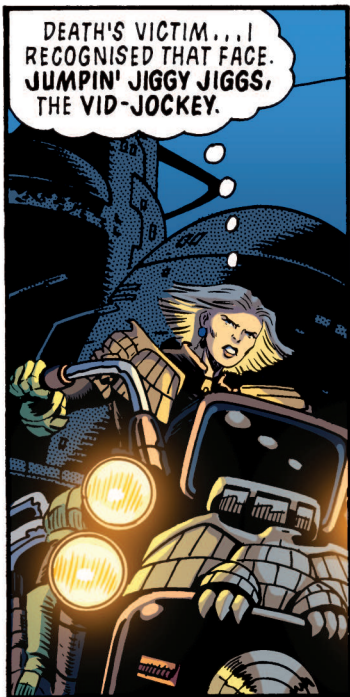
ANDERSON AND GROGAN HAD BEEN
WORKING ON A KIDNAP CASE -

LISTEN, GROGAN, I'VE GOT
SOMETHING TO DO. YOU HANG
ON HERE WITH THE BABY TILL
THE MED-SQUADS ARRIVE.

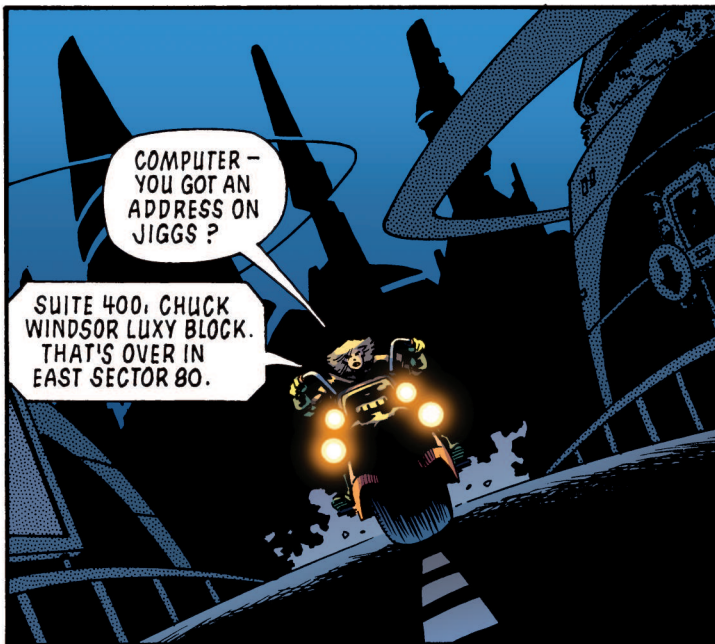
HEY, C'MON! I DON'T KNOW
THE FIRST THING ABOUT KIDS.
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS!



ANDERSON !

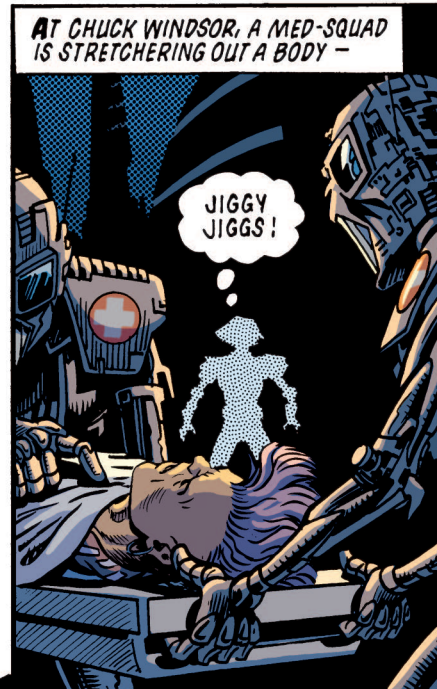


DEATH'S VICTIM... I RECOGNISED THAT FACE. JUMPIN' JIGGY JIGGS, THE VID-JOCKEY.



COMPUTER - YOU GOT AN ADDRESS ON JIGGS ?

SUITE 400, CHUCK WINDSOR LUXY BLOCK. THAT'S OVER IN EAST SECTOR 80.



JIGGY JIGGS!



WHAT HAPPENED ?

MOST PROBABLY A HEART ATTACK. NEIGHBOURS HEARD HIM SCREAM - FOUND HIM DEAD IN BED.

SET HIM DOWN. I WANT TO TRY FOR SOME LATENTS.



ANDERSON TELEPATHICALLY TUNES IN TO THE RESIDUAL IMAGES IN THE DEAD MAN'S MIND -



AND THE VISIONS THAT ASSAIL HER ARE CHILLINGLY FAMILIAR -

WH-WH-WHADDYA WANT WITH ME, MAN ?

I HAVE COME TO JUDGE YOU.



B-B-BUT I
HAVEN'T
DONE
ANYTHING!

YOU LIVE.
THAT ISSS
SSUFFICIENT.



THE SSSENTENCE
ISSS DEATHHHH!

AAAAAAH!



THEN
DEATH IS
HERE!



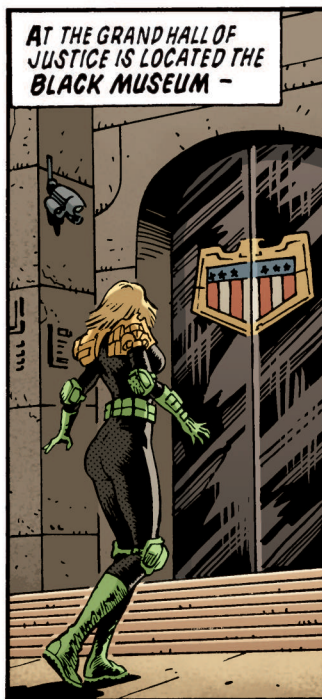
BUT HE CAN'T BE! I MAY
BE SCATTY, BUT MY
MEMORY'S NOT THAT BAD.
I FOLLOWED THE CREEP
BACK TO HIS OWN WORLD
AND LAID HIM TO REST
PERMANENT. I KNOW
I DID!



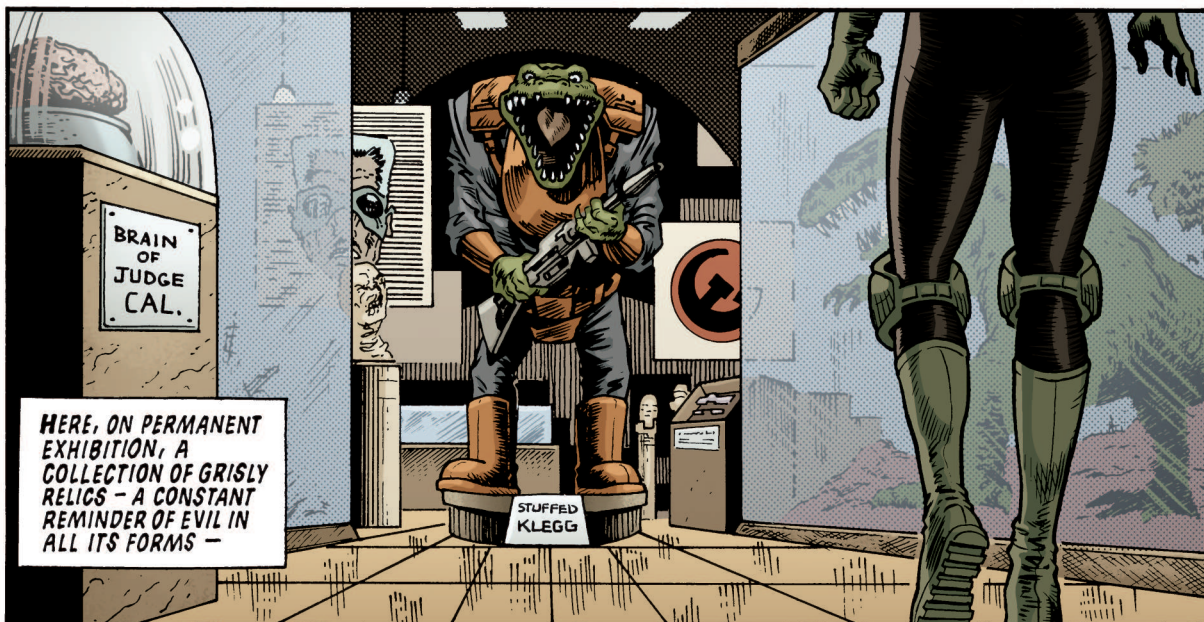
YET JUMPIN'
JIGGY JIGGS
HERE SAYS
DIFF!



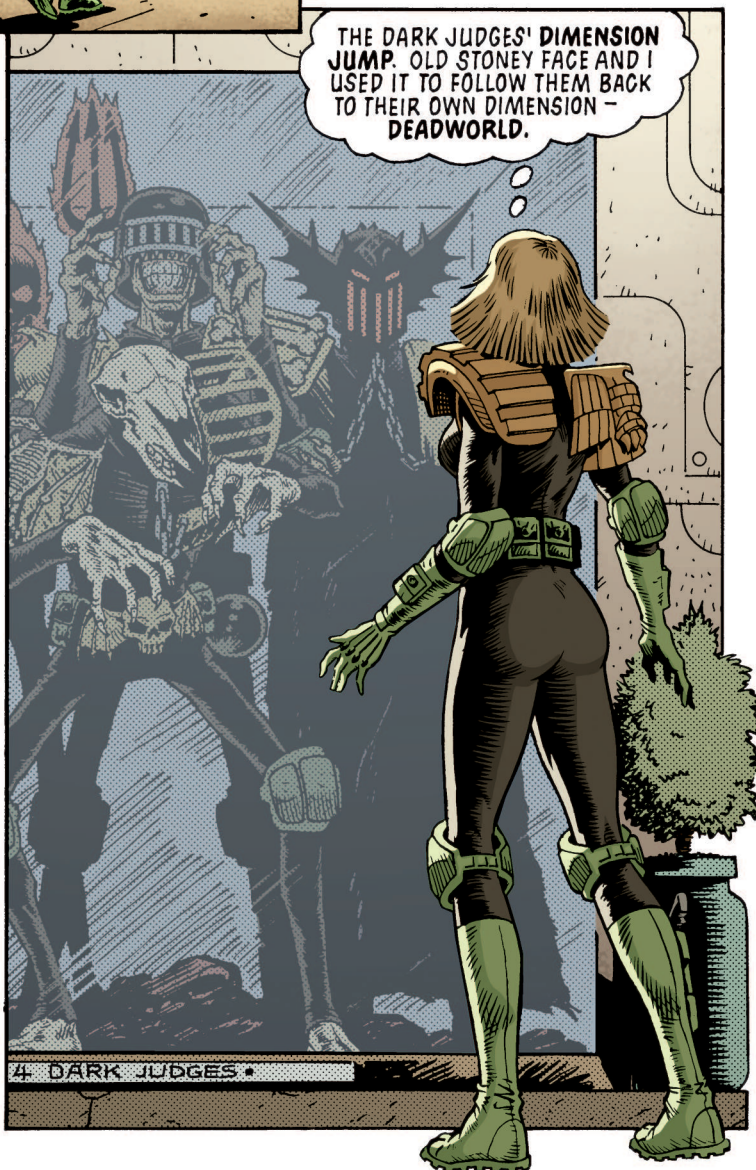
ONE THING'S FOR SURE -
SOMETHING'S GOING ON.
AND I BETTER FIND OUT
WHAT.



AT THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE IS LOCATED THE BLACK MUSEUM -



HERE, ON PERMANENT EXHIBITION, A COLLECTION OF GRISLY RELICS - A CONSTANT REMINDER OF EVIL IN ALL ITS FORMS -



THE DARK JUDGES' DIMENSION JUMP. OLD STONEY FACE AND I USED IT TO FOLLOW THEM BACK TO THEIR OWN DIMENSION - DEADWORLD.



I CAN USE IT TO GO BACK TO THEIR DIMENSION AGAIN, CHECK 'EM OUT.



NOT EXACTLY STANDARD PROCEDURE, BUT THEN THIS SITUATION'S ANYTHING BUT STANDARD.



I'M GONNA LAY THIS GHOST ONCE AND FOR ALL!

NEXT PROG:
THE RESURRECTION!

ANDERSON *Asi* DIVISION

DEADWORLD, THAT DARK
DIMENSION BEYOND THE WARP.

HERE, LONG AGO, JUDGES
REALISED THAT ALL CRIME
WAS COMMITTED BY THE
LIVING. THEREFORE,
LIFE ITSELF WAS
DECLARED ILLEGAL.

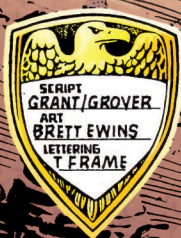
THEY JUDGED THEIR PEOPLE WITHOUT MERCY.
THEY WIPED THE **CURSE** OF LIFE FROM THEIR
WORLD, UNTIL ALL THAT REMAINED WERE
BONES AND DUST - AND THE TORMENTED
SOULS OF THE SLAIN.

NOW, JUDGE ANDERSON
RETURNS THROUGH THE
DIMENSION WARP -



PLAGUED BY VISIONS OF THE HIDEOUS
JUDGE DEATH, SHE HAS COME TO
LEARN THE TRUTH -

GOTTA FIND
OUT IF THEY WERE JUST BAD
DREAMS - OR IF **DEATH** AND HIS
KILLIN' COUSINS ARE STILL ON
THE LURK.



DEADWORLD HALL OF JUSTICE - OR
SHOULD IT BE **IN**JUSTICE ?

HERE ANDERSON HAD FACED THE
DARK JUDGES - AND THE SOULS
OF THE TORMENTED HAD RISEN UP
AND, THROUGH HER, CRUSHED
THEM.

IT WAS
RIGHT ABOUT
HERE THE
CREEPS
DID THE BIG
CRUMBLE.

HERE MARKS THE
WHERE THE LAST
WAS GIVEN JUSTICE



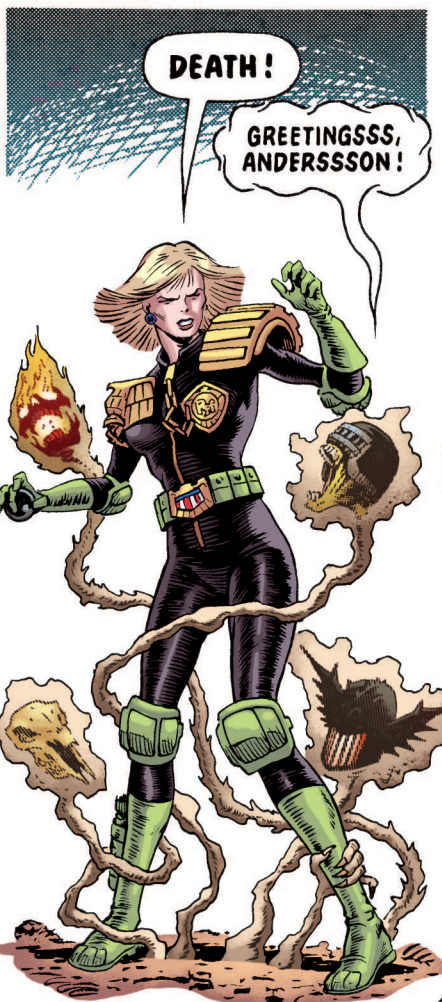
GOTTA ADMIT -
PRETTY SOLID
EVIDENCE.

ALL THE SAME,
I CAN SENSE
SOMETHING HERE.
IT'S HOLDING
ITSELF BACK
FROM ME...



THE PSI JUDGE
CONCENTRATES
HER TELEPATHIC
POWERS -

DROKK!
I SEE IT NOW!
WHAT A BIMBO
I'VE BEEN!



DEATH!

GREETINGSSS,
ANDERSSON!



DON'T USSE THAT
DIMENSION GLOBE!



YOU'RE
NOT
GOING
ANYWHERE!



OPEN YOUR MIND,
ANDERSSSON!

LET USSS IN!
WE HAVE NEED
OF YOU!

YOU CANNOT
RESSISSST
USSS!

DROKK! THEY'RE
TOO STRONG!

I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN! I WASTED
THEIR BODIES - NOT
THEIR SPIRITS!

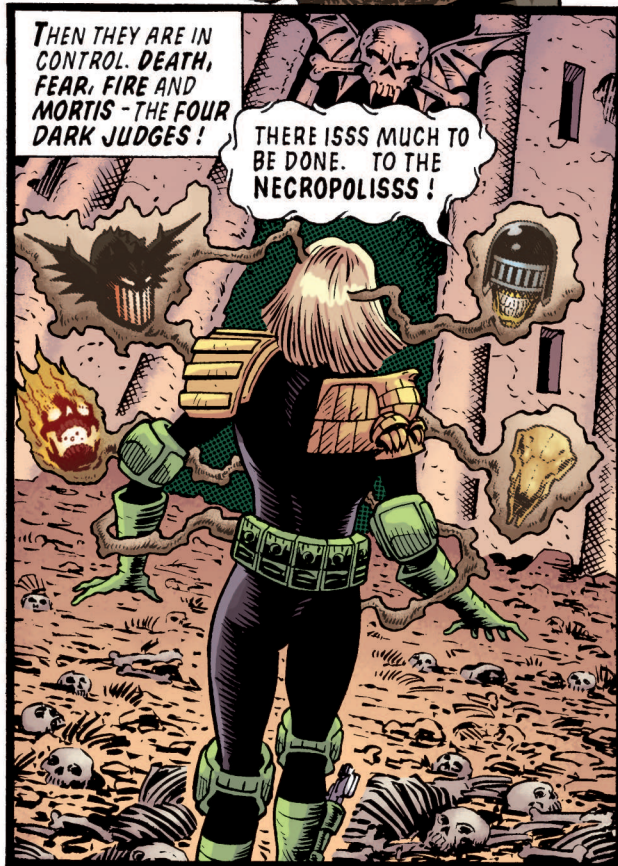
THOSE VISIONS
WERE JUST **BAIT** TO
LURE ME HERE...TO
HELP **RESURRECT**
THEM - AND I FELL
FOR IT LIKE A
FIRST-YEAR GREENIE!



BEAM
ME UP,
SCOTTY!

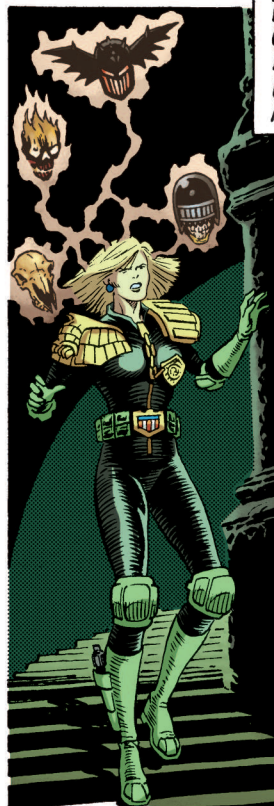


SSSHEE ISSS OURSSS!



THEN THEY ARE IN
CONTROL. **DEATH,**
FEAR, FIRE AND
MORTIS - THE FOUR
DARK JUDGES!

THERE ISSS MUCH TO
BE DONE. TO THE
NECROPOLISSS!



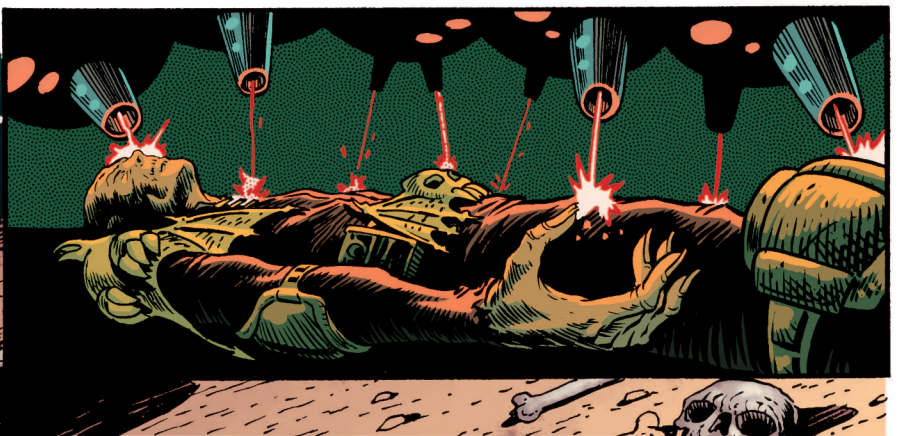
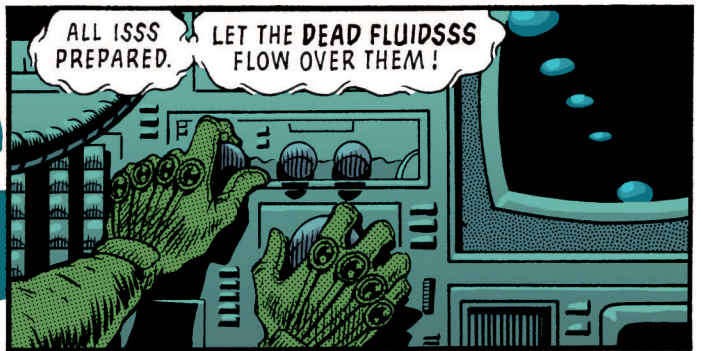
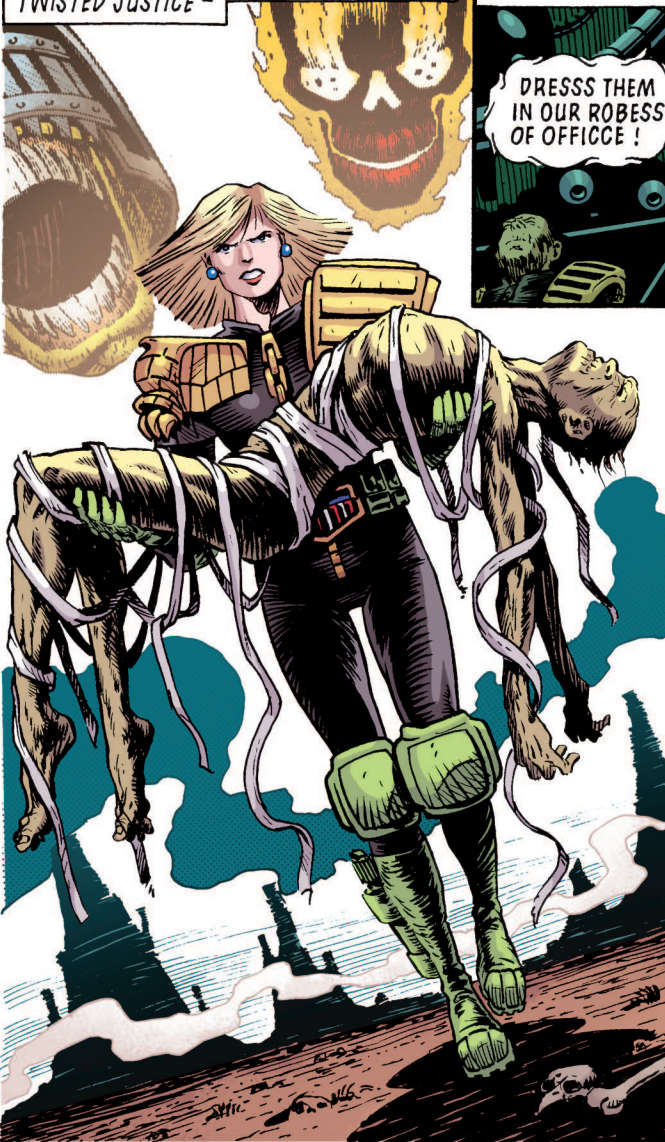
THERE, IN THAT
GRIM SEPULCHRE,
LIE THE MUMMIFIED
BODIES OF THE
ANCIENT ELDERS.

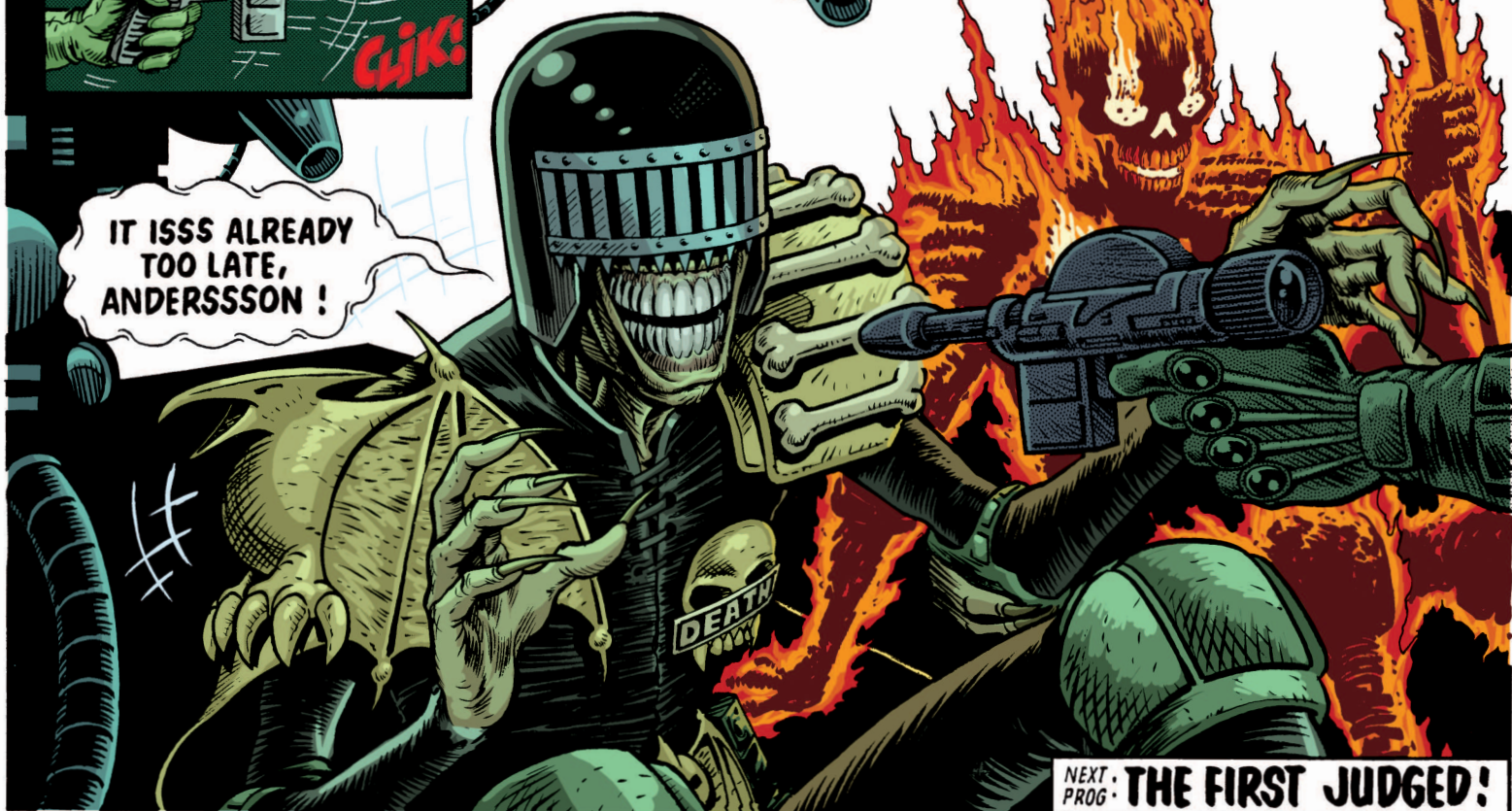
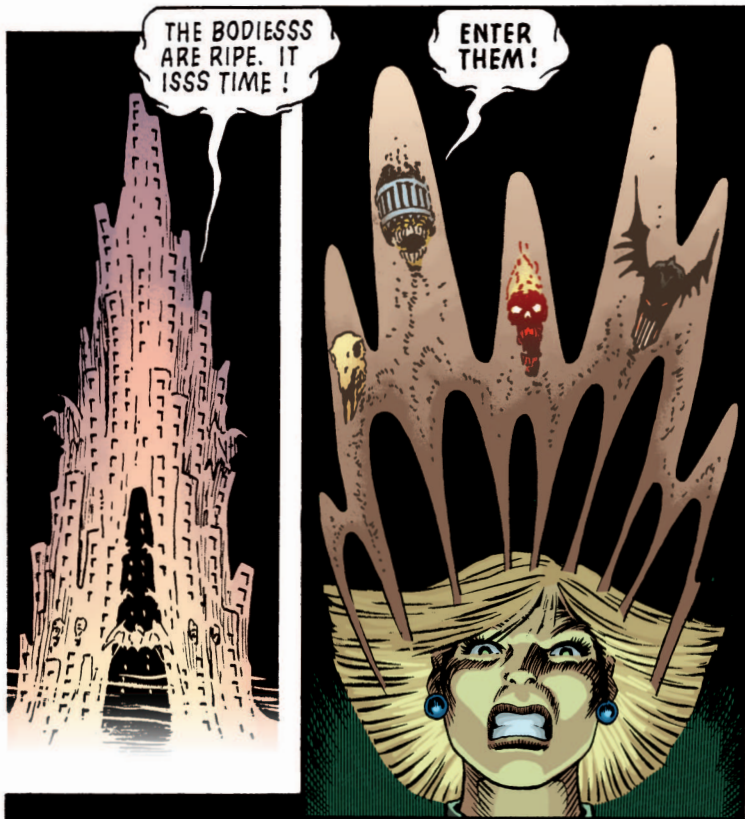


THEY WERE THE LUCKY ONES,
FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO HAVE
PERISHED BEFORE THE **DARK**
JUDGES HELD SWAY, AND
TURNED THEIR PRECIOUS
LAND INTO **DEADWORLD.**



ONE BY ONE, ANDERSON IS FORCED TO CARRY
FOUR BODIES BACK TO THEIR HALL OF
TWISTED JUSTICE -





NEXT · PROG · THE FIRST JUDGED !

ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION

JUDGE ANDERSON
HAS BEEN DUPED
INTO RETURNING TO
DEADWORLD - AND
FORCED TO **RESURRECT**
THE GRIM GUARDIANS
OF THAT WARPED
DIMENSION.

NOW THEY ARE ASSEMBLED -
FEAR, FIRE, MORTIS, DEATH -

THE FOUR DARK JUDGES!

**COME TO JUDGGGEMENT,
ANDERSSSON!**

INCENDIARIES -
RAPID FIRE!



SCRIPT
GRANT/GROVER
ART
BRETT EWINS
LETTERING
LFRAME



ENOUGH!

A
A
A



GOT NO CHANCE
AGAINST THESE
CREEPS!

WHOK!



BUT AT LEAST I'LL GO
OUT SLUGGING!

SNAP!



RESSSISTANCCE
ISSS FUTILE,
ANDERSSSON!

YOU HAVE SSERVED
YOUR PURPOSE!
NOW YOU MUSST
BE JUDGGED!



THE CRIME ISS LIFE...
THE SSSENTENCE ISSS
DEATHHHH!



I'VE FOULED UP -
AND THEY'RE LOOSE!

MY DOK!
WHAT HAVE
I DONE?
WHAT HAVE
I DONE?



SSSHEE ISSS
PURGED !



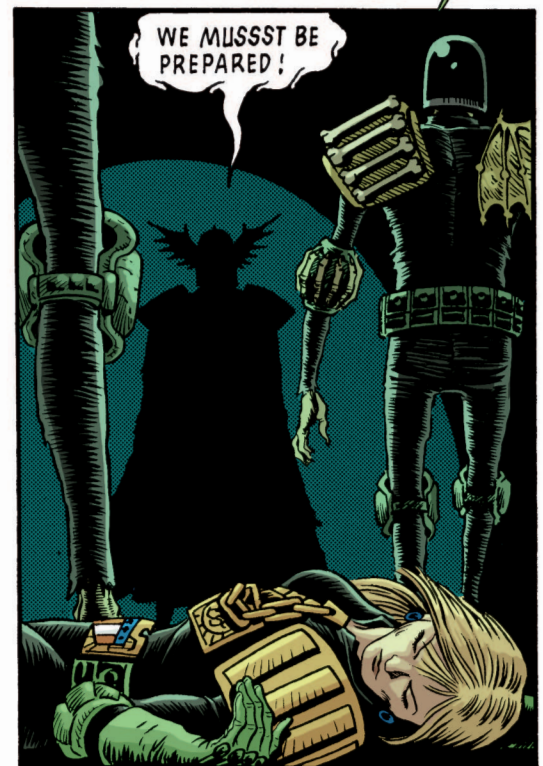
I HAVE WAITED
LONG TO TASSSTE
JUSSTICCE AGAIN !

IT ISSS
GOOD !



MILLIONSSS
AWAIT USS IN
ANDERSSON'S
CITY ! LET
USSS NOT
DELAY.

YET LET USSS NOT
BE RASSHHH.
THEY HAVE
SSHOWN THEIR
WEAPONSSS
CAN HARM
USSS...

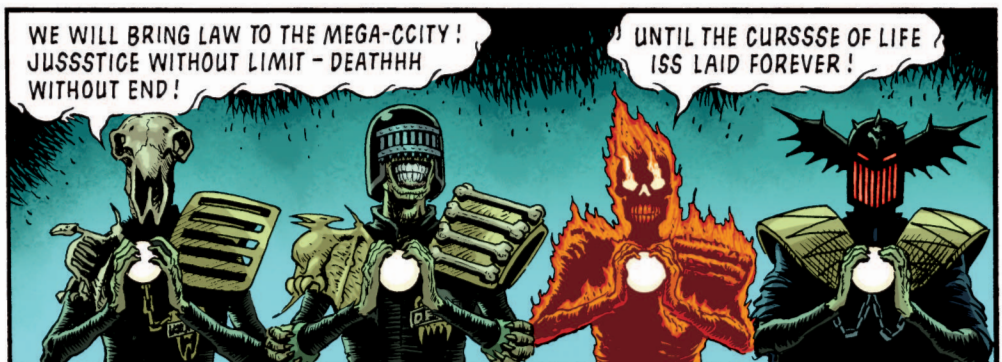


WE MUSSST BE
PREPARED !



IN ANOTHER CHAMBER
OF THAT GRIM HALL -

THESE DEVISSS
WILL ENSSURE
THAT THISSS
TIME THE
LAWBREAKERSSSS
WILL NOT
TRIUMPHHHH !



WE WILL BRING LAW TO THE MEGA-CCITY !
JUSSTICE WITHOUT LIMIT - DEATHHH
WITHOUT END !

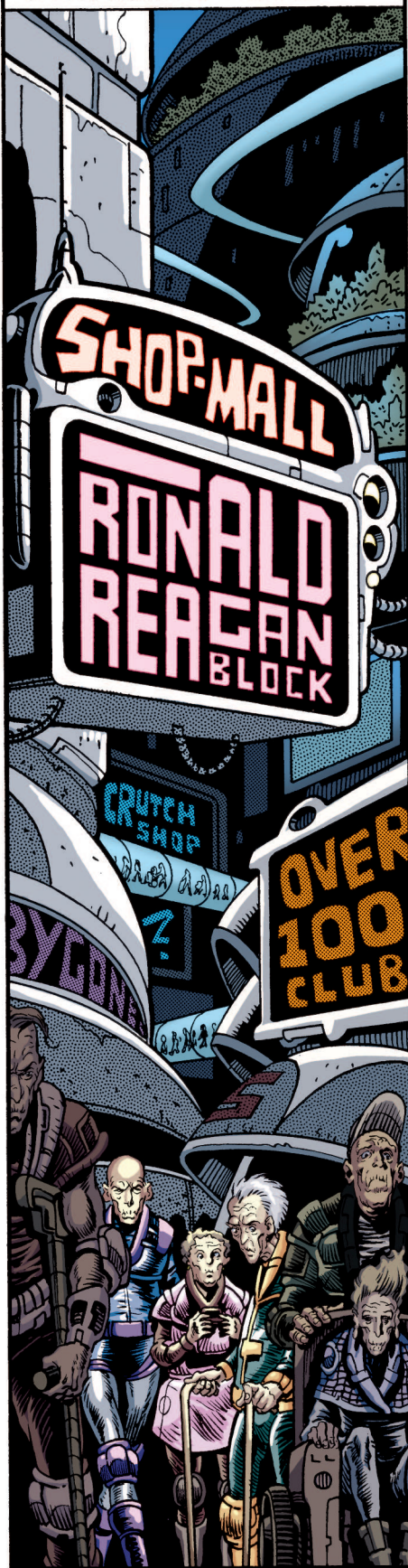
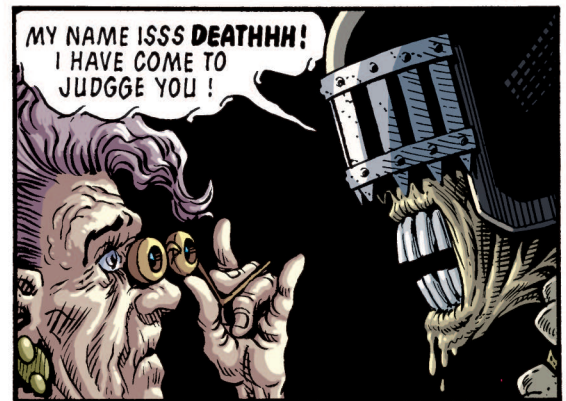
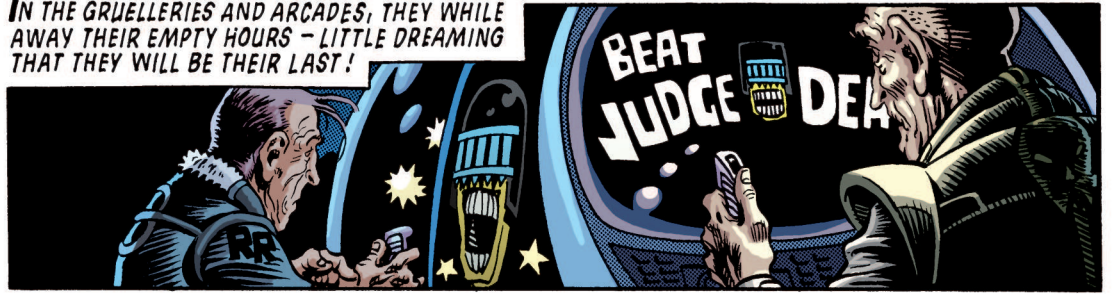
UNTIL THE CURSSSE OF LIFE
ISS LAID FOREVER !



NOTHING CAN SSSSTOP
USSS NOW !

MEGA-CITY ONE. IN THE RON REAGAN BLOCK FOR THE AGED AND INFIRM, INSOMNIAC WELFARE VETS THROG THE ALL-NIGHT SHOPPING MALL -

IN THE GRUELLERIES AND ARCADES, THEY WHILE AWAY THEIR EMPTY HOURS - LITTLE DREAMING THAT THEY WILL BE THEIR LAST !



IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE -

CHIEF JUDGE! WE'VE GOT AN **EMERGENCY CODE RED** AT RON REAGAN CROCK BLOCK! **JUDGE DEATH** AND THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN SIGHTED!



DEATH? **IMPOSSIBLE!**



WE'VE GOT EYEWITNESS CONFIRMATION! IT'S NOT A HOAX! THE CROCKS ARE GOING DOWN LIKE NINEPINS!



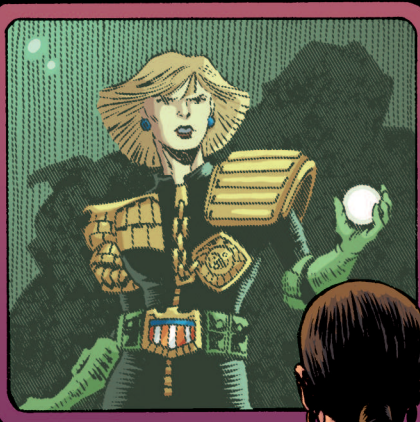
BUT THE DARK JUDGES WERE DESTROYED!

CHIEF JUDGE - YOU BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



CRITCHLEY, BLACK MUSEUM CURATOR -

I NOTICED THE DARK JUDGES' **DIMENSION JUMP** WAS MISSING. I CHECKED THE SECURITY TAPES -



ANDERSON!



THE FOOL! SHE'S USED IT TO RETURN TO **DEADWORLD!**

BUT WHY? WHY WOULD SHE DO A THING LIKE THAT?



YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, CRITCHLEY! BUT WHATEVER HER REASONS, SHE'S DONE UNTOLD HARM TO THIS CITY!



NEXT PROG:
TILL DEATH US DEPART!



ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION

SOMETHING STIRS ON DEADWORLD.
NOT IN THE STREETS AND QUADS,
WHERE THE BONES OF THE TORMENTED
LIE ANKLE-DEEP...

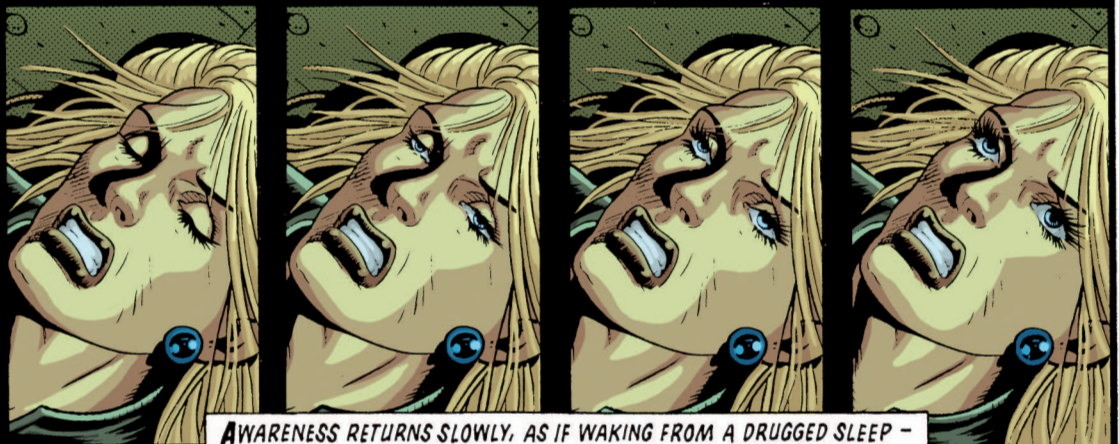
**NOT IN THE
GREAT SQUARE,
WHERE ONCE THE
DARK JUDGES
DISPENSED
THEIR AWFUL
JUSTICE...**

**BUT IN THE VERY HALL WHICH SPAWNED THEIR
TWISTED LAW, WHERE THE BODY OF JUDGE
ANDERSON LIES LIFELESS...**



...OR SEEMINGLY SO...

THE RESURRECTION



AWARENESS RETURNS SLOWLY, AS IF WAKING FROM A DRUGGED SLEEP -



DROKK!
FEELS LIKE I'VE BEEN
CHEWED UP AND
SPAT OUT!



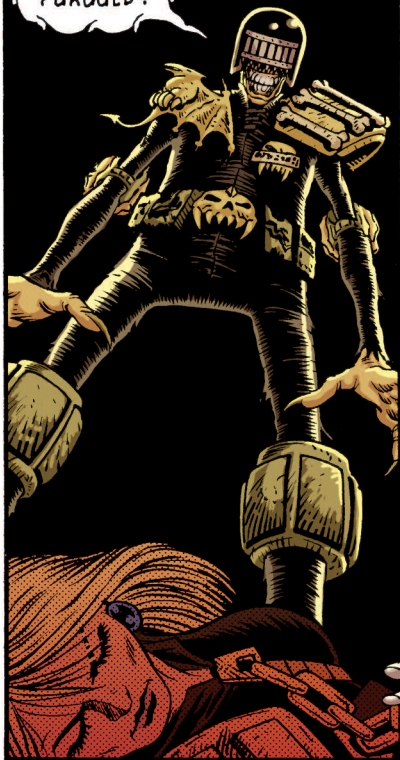
ONLY THE PSI JUDGE'S
EXCEPTIONAL
MENTAL ABILITIES
HAD SAVED HER
FROM **DEATH'S**
PSYCHIC CLAWS -



GOTTA...
PLAY
POSSUM!

- ONLY A SUPREME EFFORT OF
CONCENTRATION HAD CONVINCED
THE DARK JUDGE THAT HER
LIFEFORCE WAS EXTINGUISHED.

SSHEE ISSS
PURGGED!



NOW, AS SHE
RECOVERS FROM
HER ORDEAL, ONE
SICKENING
THOUGHT NUMBS
HER BRAIN -



DEATH AND HIS LAUGHING
BOYS ARE GONE - BACK
TO THE CITY.

OH, ANDERSON - YOU
CHUMP! YOU GRADE **A**,
CERTIFIED **TUBE**!

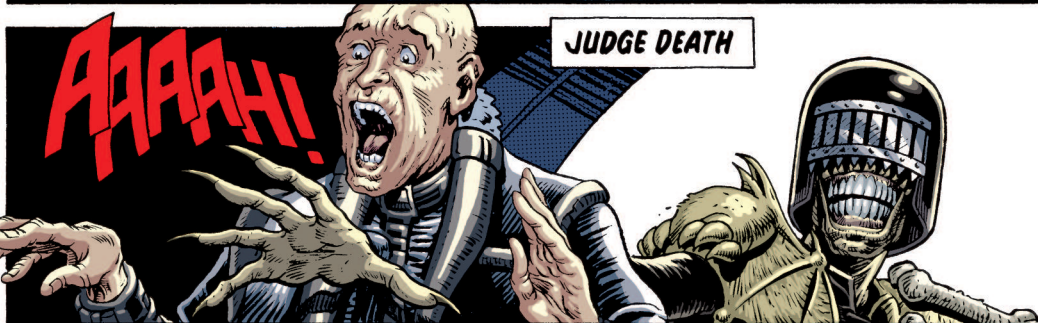
IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S
RON REAGAN BLOCK,
DARK JUDGEMENT HAS
ALREADY BEGUN -



THE CRIME ISSS LIFE - THE
SSENTENCCE ISSS **DEATHHH**!

AAAAH!

JUDGE DEATH

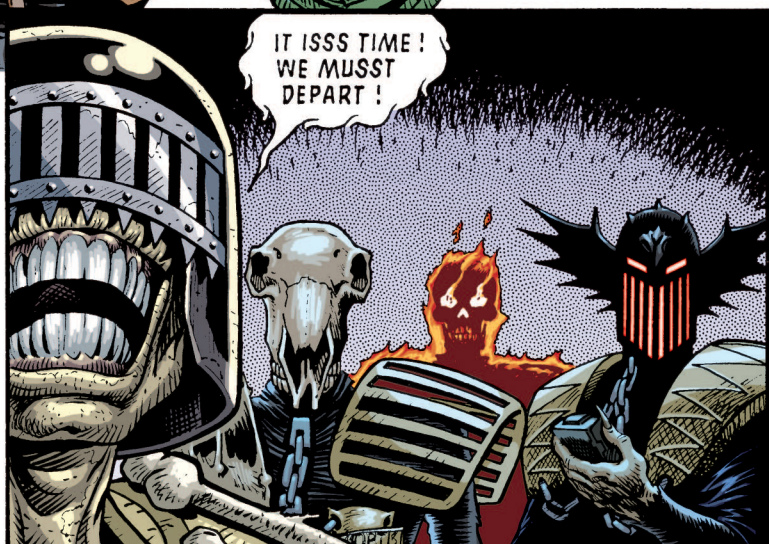
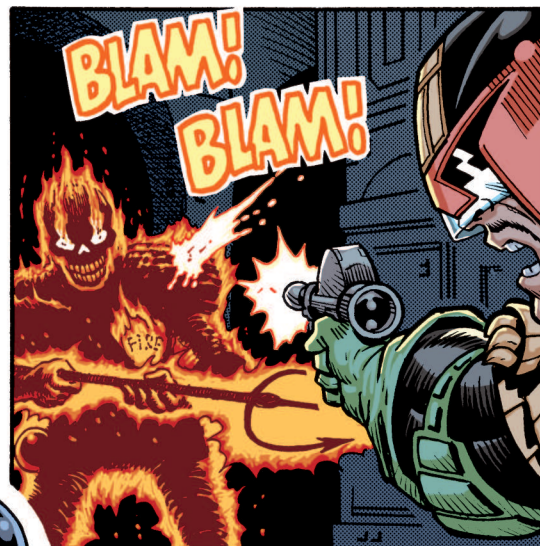


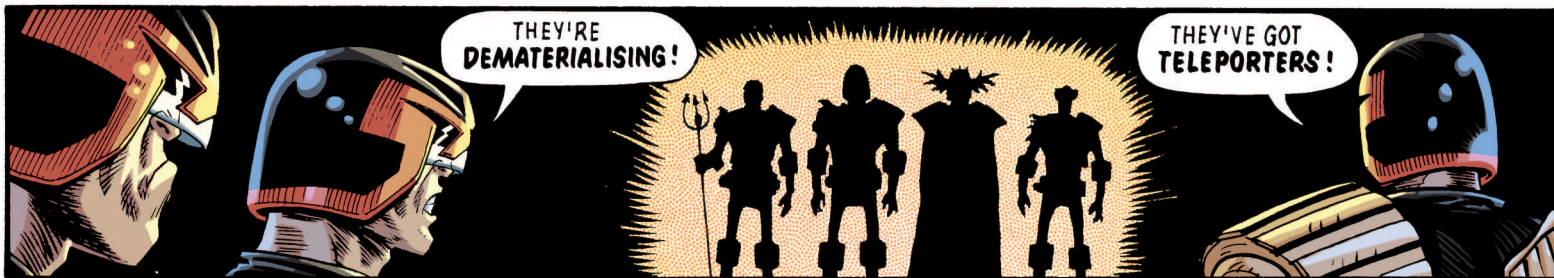
JUDGE FIRE



JUDGE MORTIS -
HIS FOETID TOUCH
BRINGS **DECAY**!







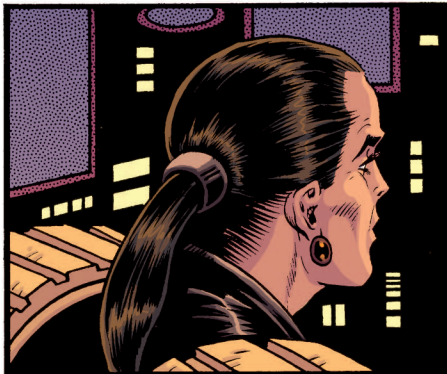
ON DEADWORLD, JUDGE ANDERSON
RETRIEVES THE DIMENSION JUMP -

WARPING!

-AND REAPPEARS IN THE HALL OF
JUSTICE **BLACK MUSEUM**.

HEY,
ANDERSON!

HEY
YOURSELF!
CAN'T
STOP!



THERE'S GOT TO BE
TWO HUNDRED DEAD
HERE, CHIEF JUDGE.
I DON'T KNOW **HOW**
WE CAN FIGHT THESE
DEVILS NOW THEY'VE
GOT **TELEPORTERS**.

ANDERSON!

THEY'VE
STARTED!

OH GRUD! WHAT
HAVE I **DONE**?

NEXT PROG:

**CITY
OF
THE
DEAD**

IN DUNC RENALDO BLOCK'S
ZOOM STOP, SLEEPY
TRAVELLERS AWAIT THE
ARRIVAL OF THE **0330**
UPTOWN ZOOM-

HERE SHE COMES
AT LAST!

WILL I BE GLAD TO HIT
THE SACK TONIGHT!



GREETINGS!

WHAAAA?

FSSSSSH!

HEY, THAT'S SOME
FANCY DRESS, BUB!
GOOD PARTY, WAS
IT?

FOR YOU, THE
PARTY ISSS OVER,
LAWBREAKER!

AAAAAA

ANDERSON **PSI** DIVISION



HOLY MERKLE!
AAAGGHH!

JUSSSTICCE
MUSSST BE DONE!
ALL MUSSST
DIE!



BLOCK SECURITY
ROBOTS CONSTANTLY
MONITOR THE ZOOM
STOP -

ATTENTION,
JUSTICE DEPT. WE
HAVE A MAJOR
DISTURBANCE,
RENALDO HALT.

CUEING VID!



IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE, **CHIEF JUDGE McGRUDER** HAS TAKEN PERSONAL CHARGE OF THE HUNT FOR THE DARK JUDGES -

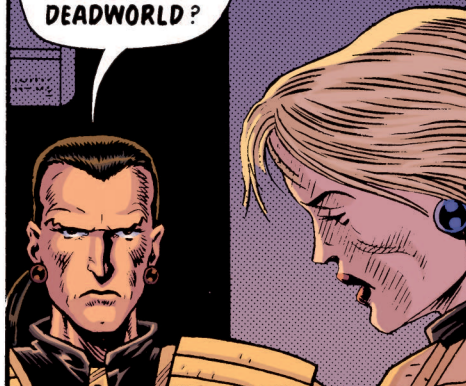
IT'S ALL AVAILABLE UNITS CONVERGE ON DUNC RENALDO ZOOM STOP! DARK JUDGES AT LARGE!



OVER TWO HUNDRED DEAD ALREADY, **ANDERSON**! HOW MANY MORE BEFORE WE STOP THEM - IF WE CAN STOP THEM?

GRUD KNOWS, WE'RE USED TO MAKING ALLOWANCES FOR YOU **PSIS** AND YOUR ERRATIC BEHAVIOUR - BUT WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IS **INEXCUSABLE**!

WHAT ON **EARTH** POSSESSED YOU TO GO BACK TO **DEADWORLD**?



I'M SORRY TO HAVE TO ADMIT, JUDGE DEATH **CONNED** ME. HE MADE ME THINK HE COULD BE HERE, ON THE LURK.

I HAD TO GO BACK TO **DEADWORLD** TO CHECK... AT LEAST, THAT'S THE WAY IT SEEMED AT THE TIME...





IT WAS... A TRAP. DEATH AND HIS BOYS NEEDED ME TO **RESURRECT** THEM. AND I... I FELL FOR IT LIKE CADET GREEN!



I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM...

SAVE YOUR SORROW! IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW!



JUDGE CASSANDRA ANDERSON, YOU HAVE SHOWN YOUR JUDGEMENT TO BE SERIOUSLY FLAWED!



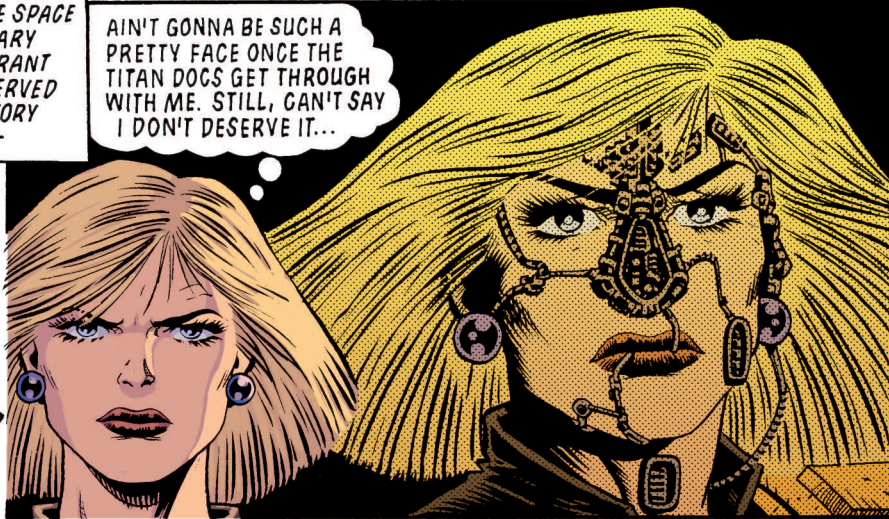
YOU WILL CONSIDER YOURSELF **SUSPENDED** AND CONFINED YOURSELF TO **QUARTERS** UNTIL A FULL **DISCIPLINARY HEARING** CAN BE HELD!



THEN IT'S THE **TITAN** TRIP, HUH?

TITAN, THE SPACE PENITENTIARY WHERE ERRANT JUDGES SERVED A MANDATORY 20 YEARS -

AIN'T GONNA BE SUCH A PRETTY FACE ONCE THE TITAN DOGS GET THROUGH WITH ME. STILL, CAN'T SAY I DON'T DESERVE IT...



JACKASS!

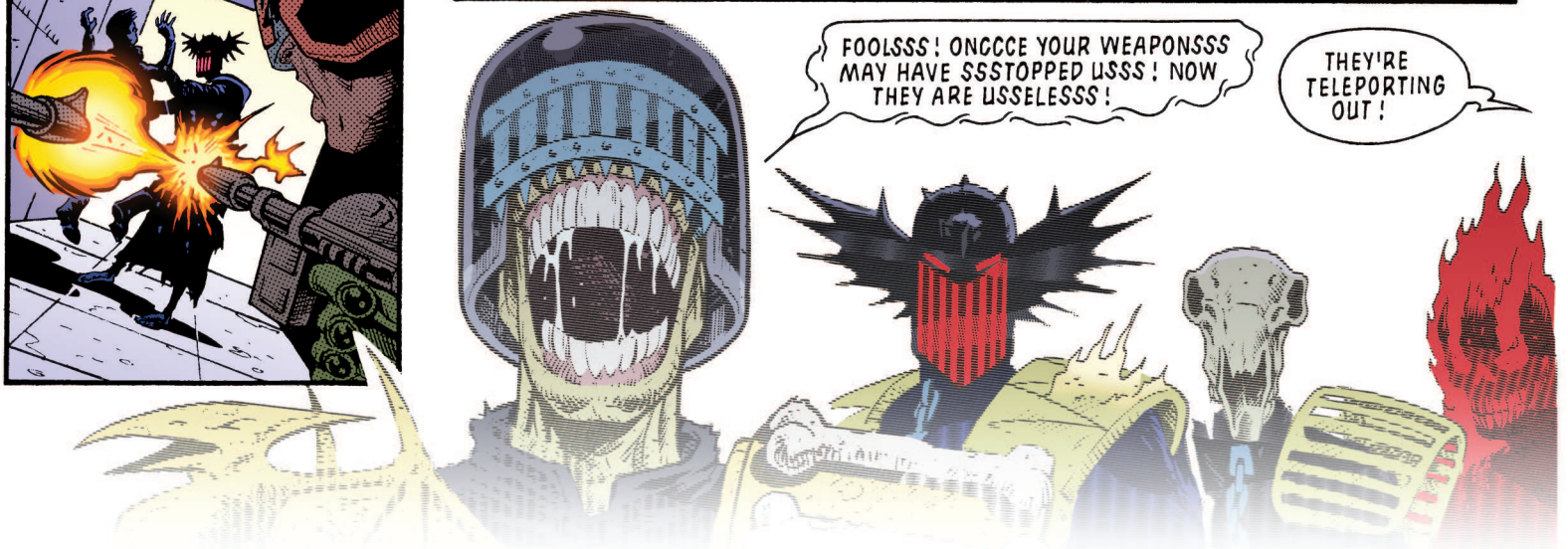
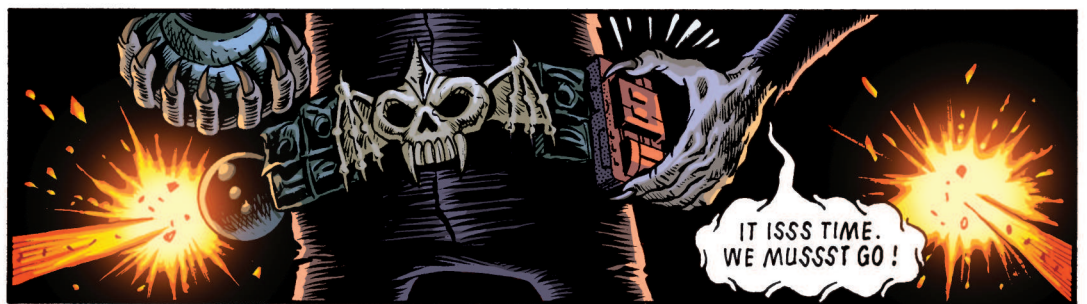


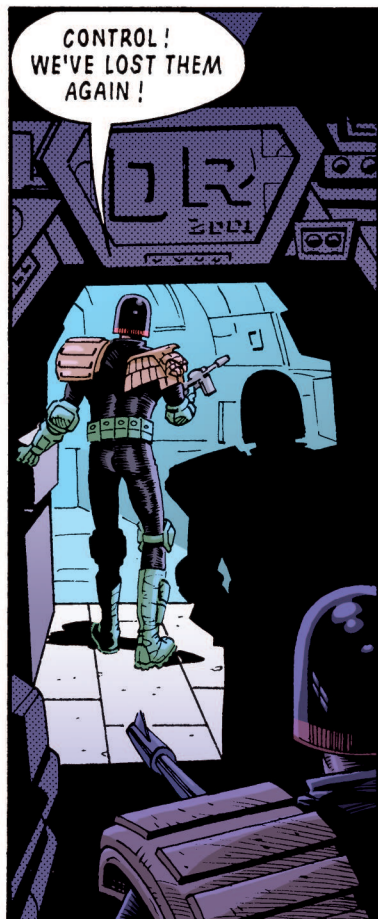
MEANWHILE, JUDGES POUR INTO THE STRICKEN DUNC RENALDO BLOCK -



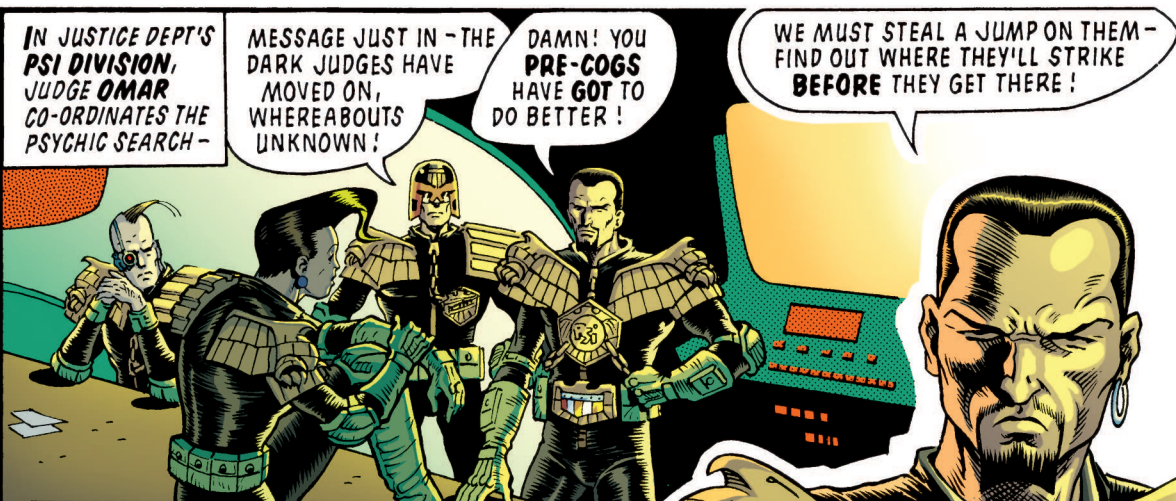
CONTROL! WE'RE GONNA NEED A WHOLE FLEET OF MEAT WAGONS HERE!

THEY'VE MOVED INTO THE UPPER LEVELS! AFTER THEM!





CONTROL!
WE'VE LOST THEM
AGAIN!

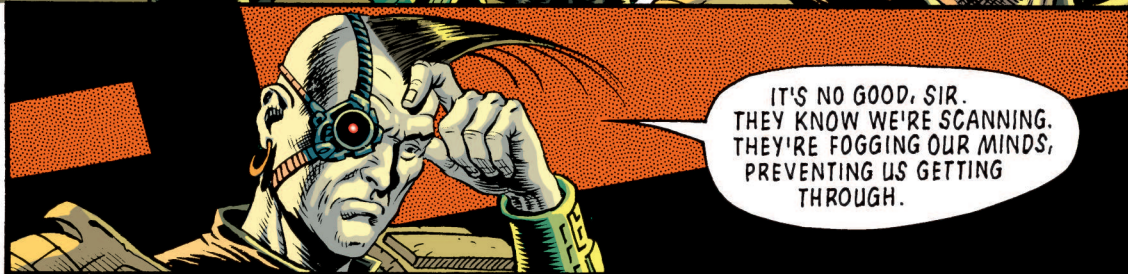


IN JUSTICE DEPT'S
PSI DIVISION,
JUDGE OMAR
CO-ORDINATES THE
PSYCHIC SEARCH-

MESSAGE JUST IN - THE
DARK JUDGES HAVE
MOVED ON,
WHEREABOUTS
UNKNOWN!

DAMN! YOU
PRE-COGS
HAVE GOT TO
DO BETTER!

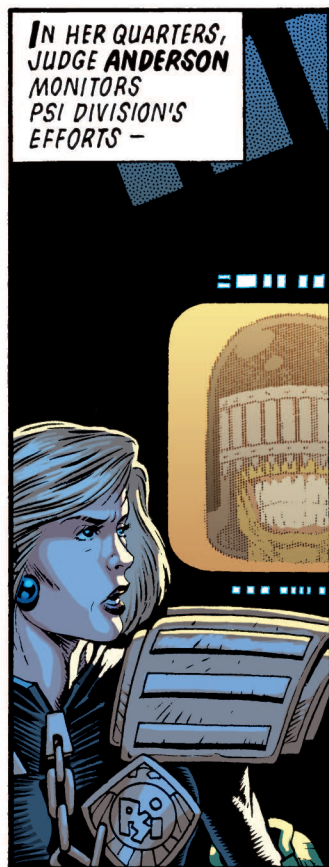
WE MUST STEAL A JUMP ON THEM -
FIND OUT WHERE THEY'LL STRIKE
BEFORE THEY GET THERE!



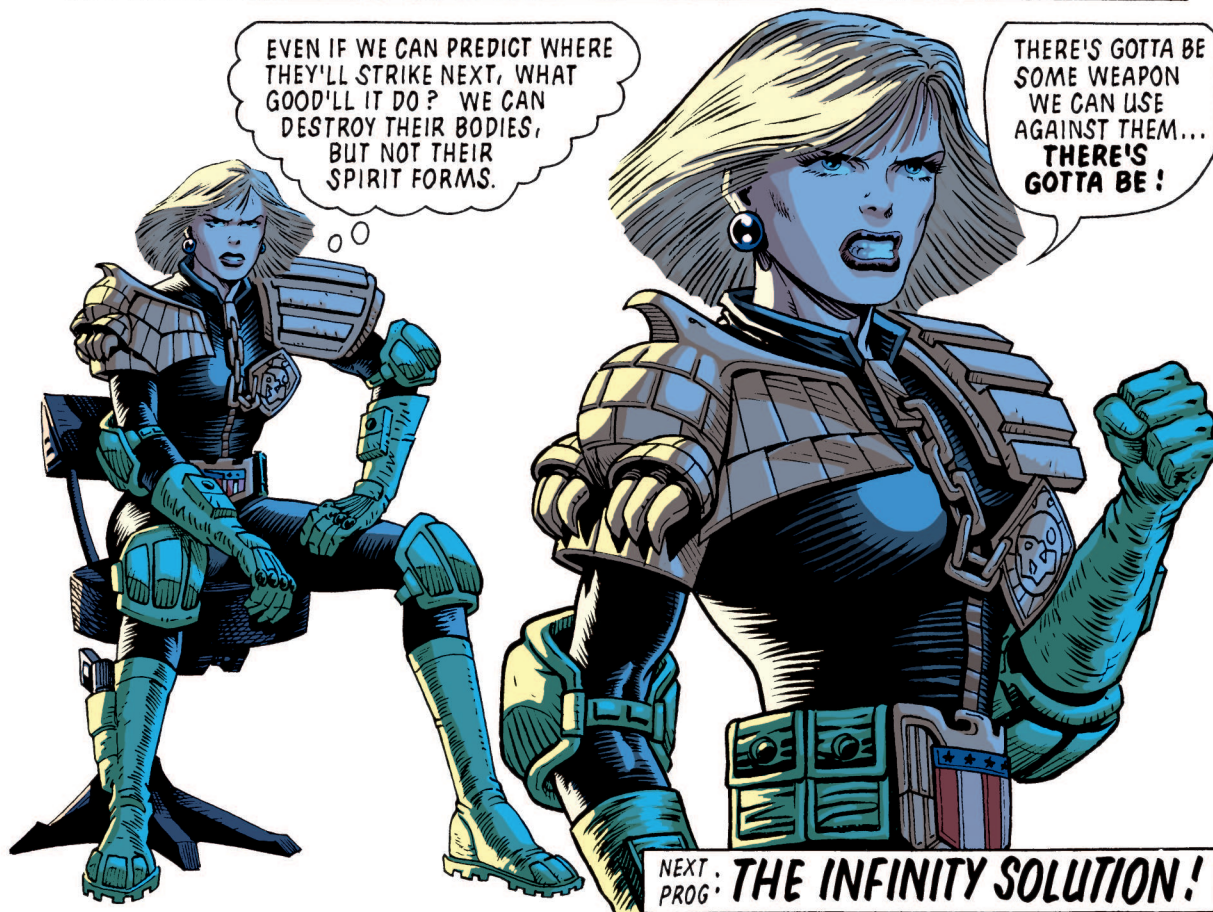
IT'S NO GOOD, SIR.
THEY KNOW WE'RE SCANNING.
THEY'RE FOGGING OUR MINDS,
PREVENTING US GETTING
THROUGH.



THE POWER OF THOSE
CREEPS IS JUST
FRIGHTENING!



IN HER QUARTERS,
JUDGE ANDERSON
MONITORS
PSI DIVISION'S
EFFORTS -



EVEN IF WE CAN PREDICT WHERE
THEY'LL STRIKE NEXT, WHAT
GOOD'LL IT DO? WE CAN
DESTROY THEIR BODIES,
BUT NOT THEIR
SPIRIT FORMS.

THERE'S GOTTA BE
SOME WEAPON
WE CAN USE
AGAINST THEM...
**THERE'S
GOTTA BE!**

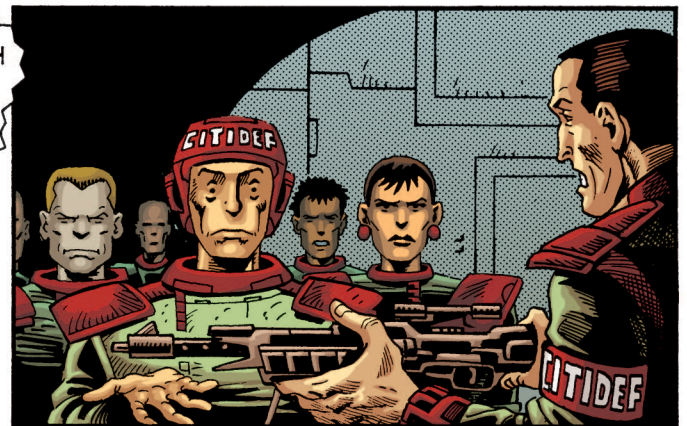
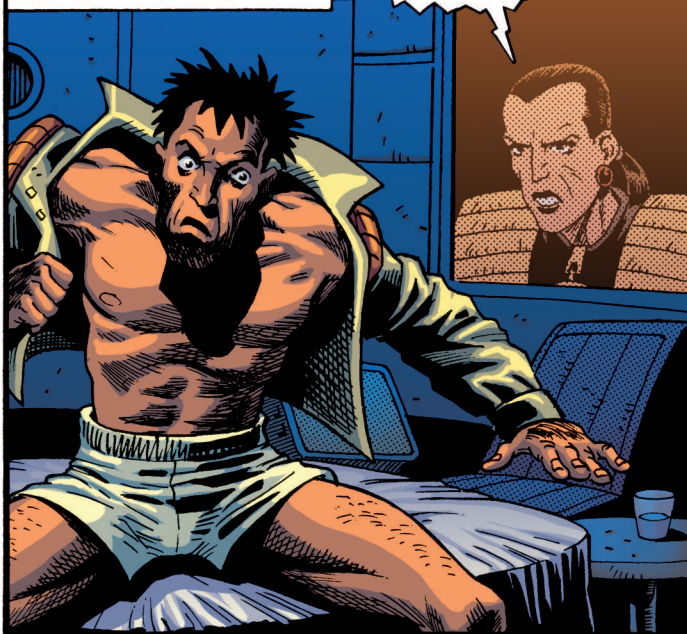
NEXT .
PROG. **THE INFINITY SOLUTION!**

ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION

CALLING OUT THE BLOCK CITI-DEFS IS A DECISION NEVER LIGHTLY UNDERTAKEN BY **CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER**. POWER IN THE HANDS OF THE PEOPLE CAN BE A DANGEROUS THING — ESPECIALLY WHEN SO MANY OF THE CITIZENS ARE SERIOUSLY DERANGED —

BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY —

I'M PLACING ALL CITI-DEF UNITS ON ACTIVE ALERT! THE **DARK JUDGES** COULD STRIKE ANYWHERE — ANYTIME!



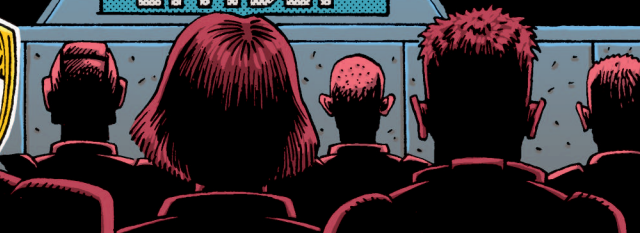
IN EACH CITYBLOCK, EMERGENCY BRIEFINGS TAKE PLACE BEHIND CLOSED DOORS —

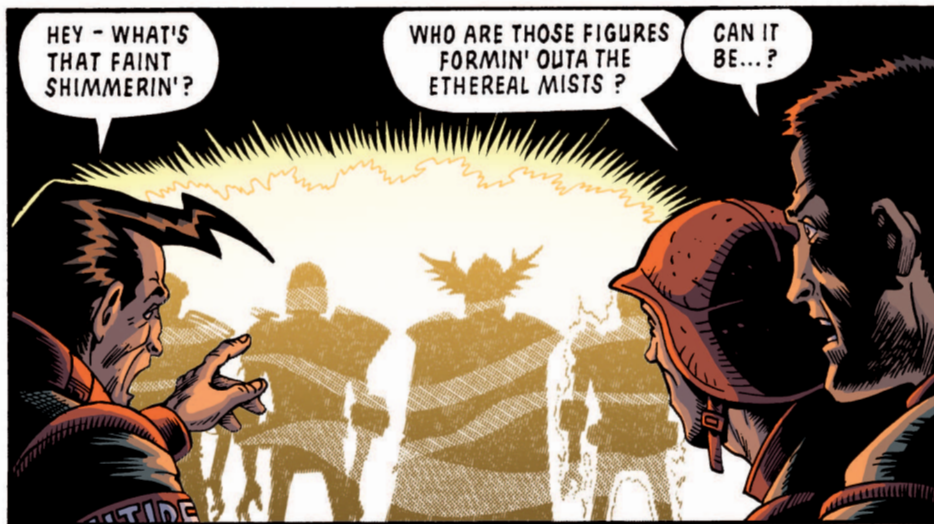
OKAY! WE WANT UNITS ON EVERY FLOOR — S.W.A.T. TEAMS READY BY ALL ELEVATORS!

JENKINS — YOUR SQUAD COVER THE MEZZANINE.
ROBUCK — TAKE A SONIC MORTAR UP ON THE ROOF JUST IN CASE WE GET A STREET SIGHTING.

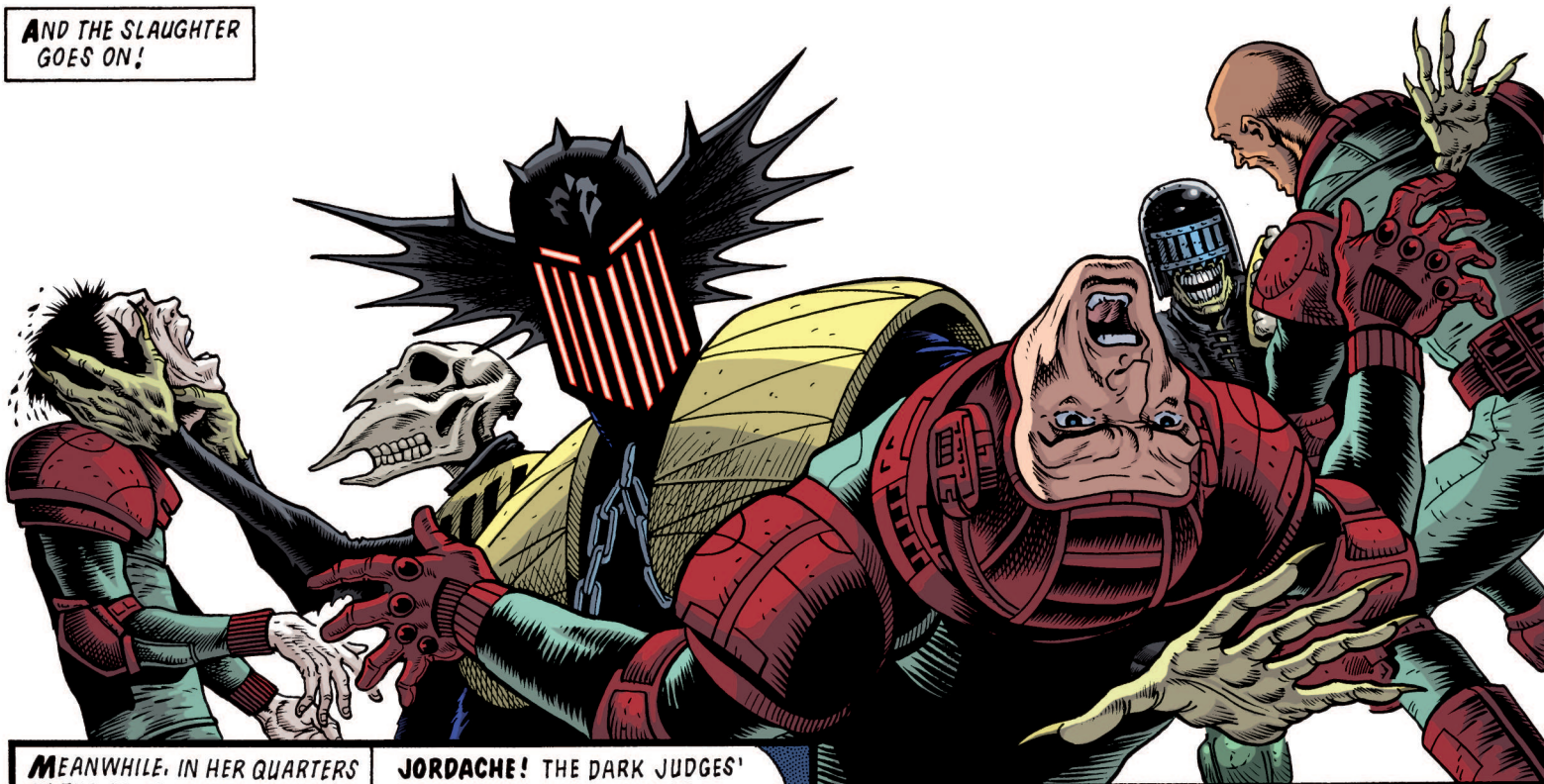
THESE GUYS TAKE ON **CASPER WEINBURGER**, THEY'LL BE LEAVIN' WITH THEIR DARK BUTTS INNA SLING!

CITIDEF





AND THE SLAUGHTER
GOES ON!



MEANWHILE, IN HER QUARTERS
IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE,
JUDGE ANDERSON CONTACTS
TEK-DIVISION —

JORDACHE! THE DARK JUDGES'
DIMENSION JUMP DEVICE — THE
ONE IN THE BLACK MUSEUM. YOU
TRIED TO **DUPLICATE** IT,
DIDN'T YOU?

YEAH, WE
TRIED!

WE TRIED A COUPLE
HUNDRED TIMES —
NEVER SUCCEEDED.
THE TROUBLE IS,
THERE'S A MILLION
EMPTY DIMENSIONS
FOR EVERY ACTIVE
ONE.

UNLESS YOU CAN
CHART EXACTLY WHERE
YOU'RE GOING — AND SO
FAR WE HAVEN'T LEARNED
HOW — YOU END UP IN THE
DIMENSION VOID.

YOU STILL GOT ANY OF YOUR
TEST MACHINES AROUND?

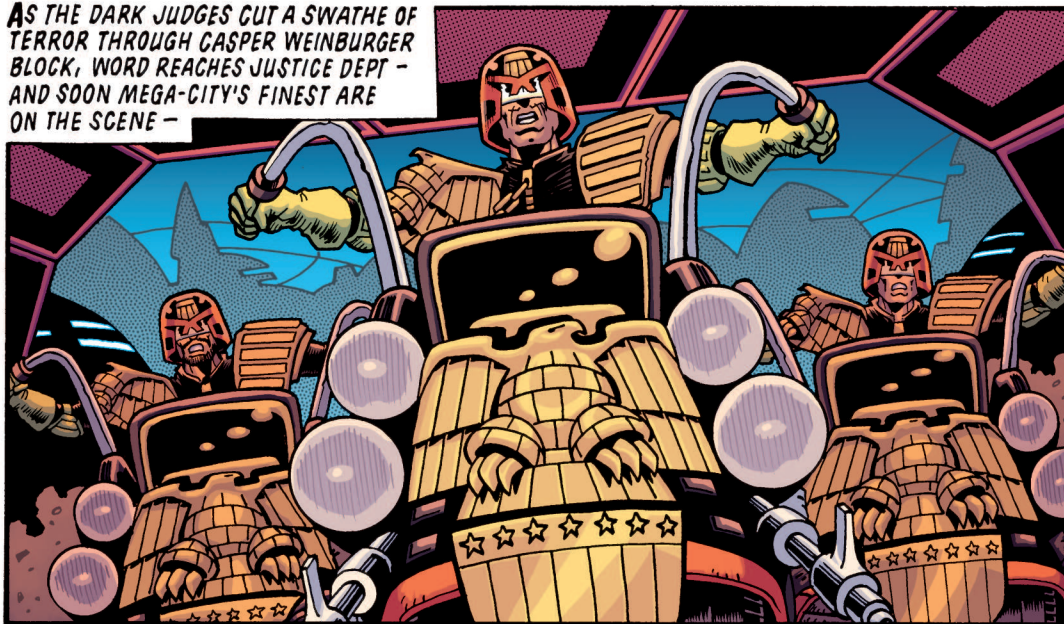
A FEW. WHY?

TELL YOU WHEN
I GET THERE.

ANDERSON! YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE
SUSPENDED — CONFINED TO
QUARTERS!

ANDERSON!

AS THE DARK JUDGES CUT A SWATHE OF TERROR THROUGH CASPER WEINBURGER BLOCK, WORD REACHES JUSTICE DEPT - AND SOON MEGA-CITY'S FINEST ARE ON THE SCENE -





IT ISSS TIME WE BROUGHT JUSTICCE TO THE VERY HEART OF THEIR TWISSSTED SSSYSSTEM !

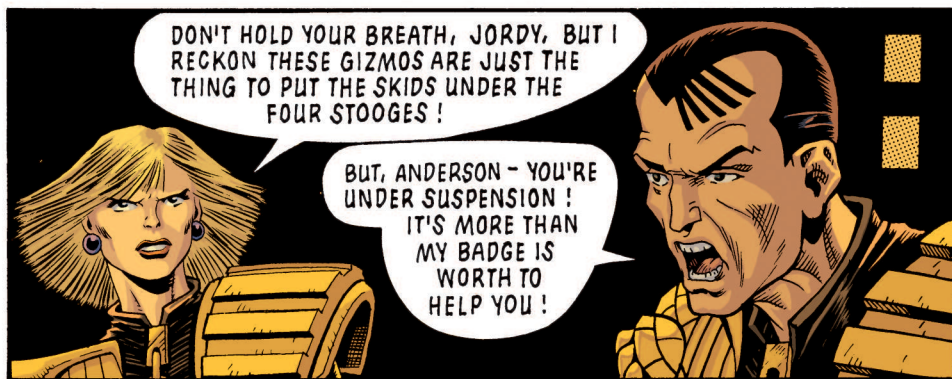


THESE ARE THE TEST DEVICES, ANDERSON, BUT -

CAN YOU FIT 'EM WITH A **SELF-DESTRUCT** MECHANISM ?

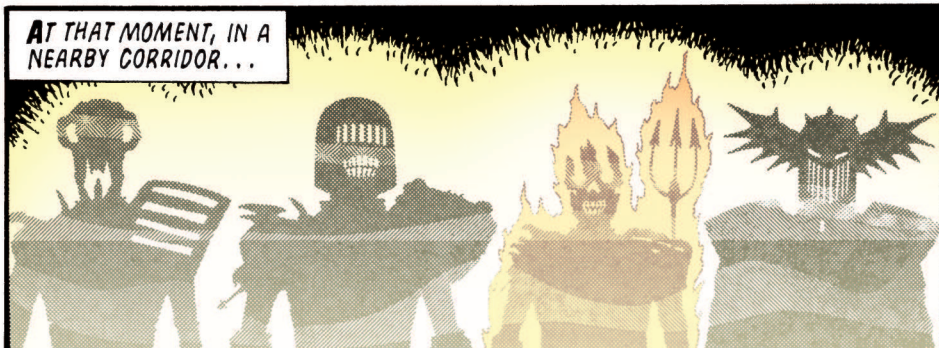
SURE - WE'D JUST USE ONE OF THESE **LIMPETS** WITH, SAY, A FIVE SECOND FUSE. BUT -

OKAY, I WANT HALF A DOZEN.

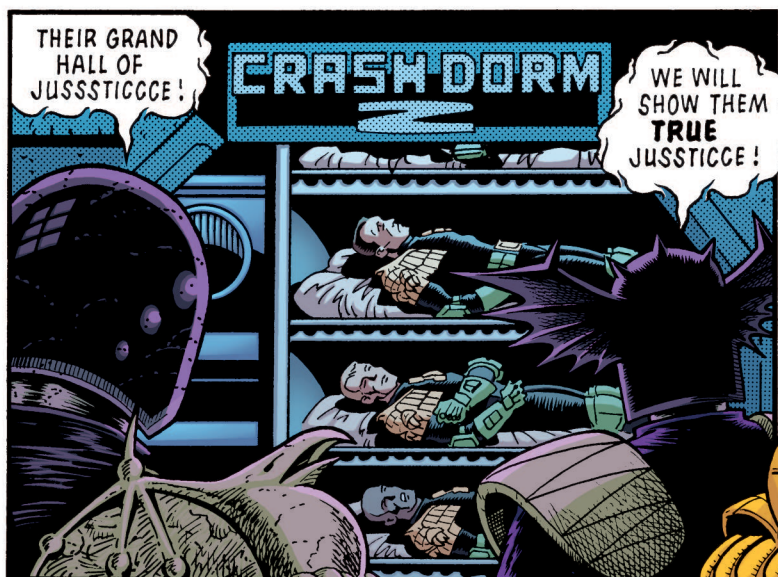


DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH, JORDY, BUT I RECKON THESE GIZMOS ARE JUST THE THING TO PUT THE SKIDS UNDER THE FOUR STOOGES !

BUT, ANDERSON - YOU'RE UNDER SUSPENSION ! IT'S MORE THAN MY BADGE IS WORTH TO HELP YOU !



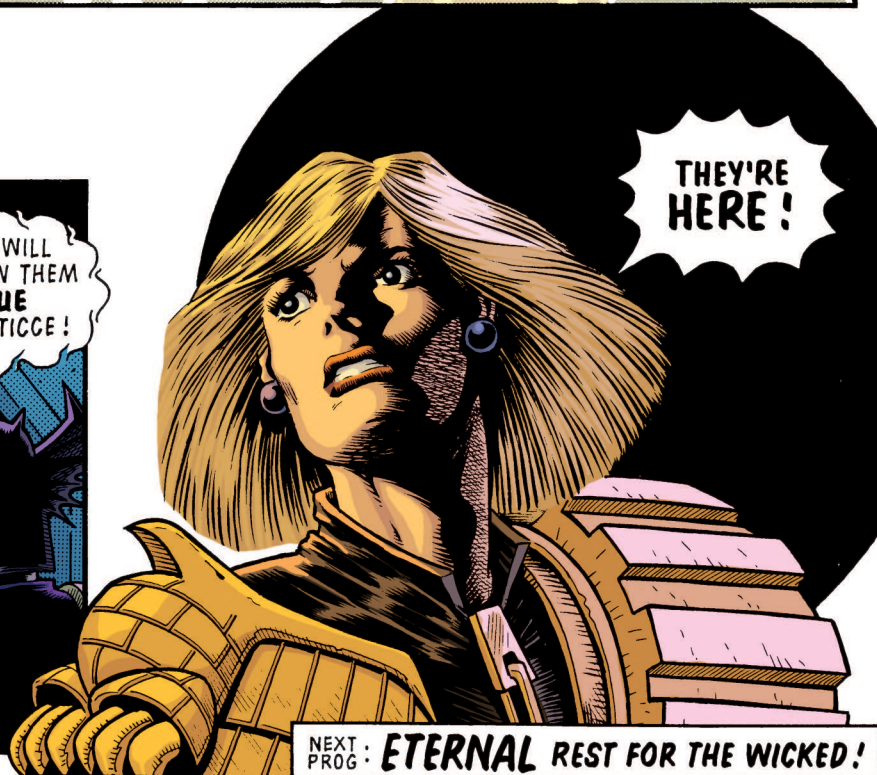
AT THAT MOMENT, IN A NEARBY CORRIDOR...



THEIR GRAND HALL OF JUSSTICCE !

CRASH DORM

WE WILL SHOW THEM **TRUE** JUSTICCE !



THEY'RE HERE !

NEXT PROG **ETERNAL REST FOR THE WICKED !**

DAWN IN MEGA-CITY ONE. IN THEIR BLOCKS THE CITIZENS SLUMBER ON. MANY OF THEM BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF THE **TERROR** THAT HAS RETURNED TO PREY ON THEIR CITY.

IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE **CRASH DORMS** A FEW JUDGES CATCH UP ON THEIR MANDATORY 6 HOURS' NATURAL SLEEP PER WEEK.

THIS TIME, THEY WILL FAR EXCEED THEIR "REGULATION 6" —

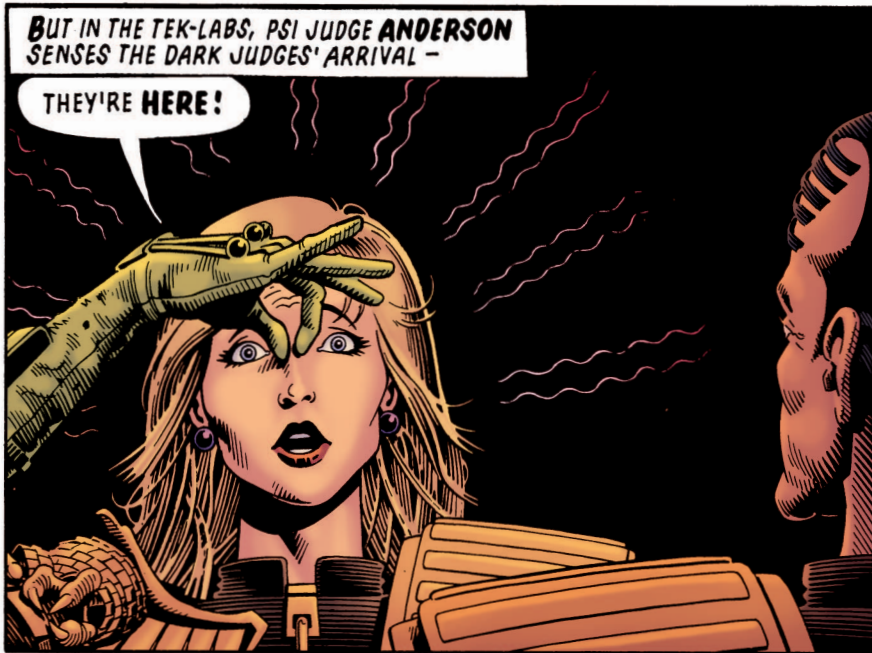


ANDERSON **PSI** DIVISION

SSSSLEEP FOREVER, LAWBREAKER!
YOU ARE PURGGGED !

BUT IN THE TEK-LABS, PSI JUDGE ANDERSON
SENSES THE DARK JUDGES' ARRIVAL -

THEY'RE HERE!

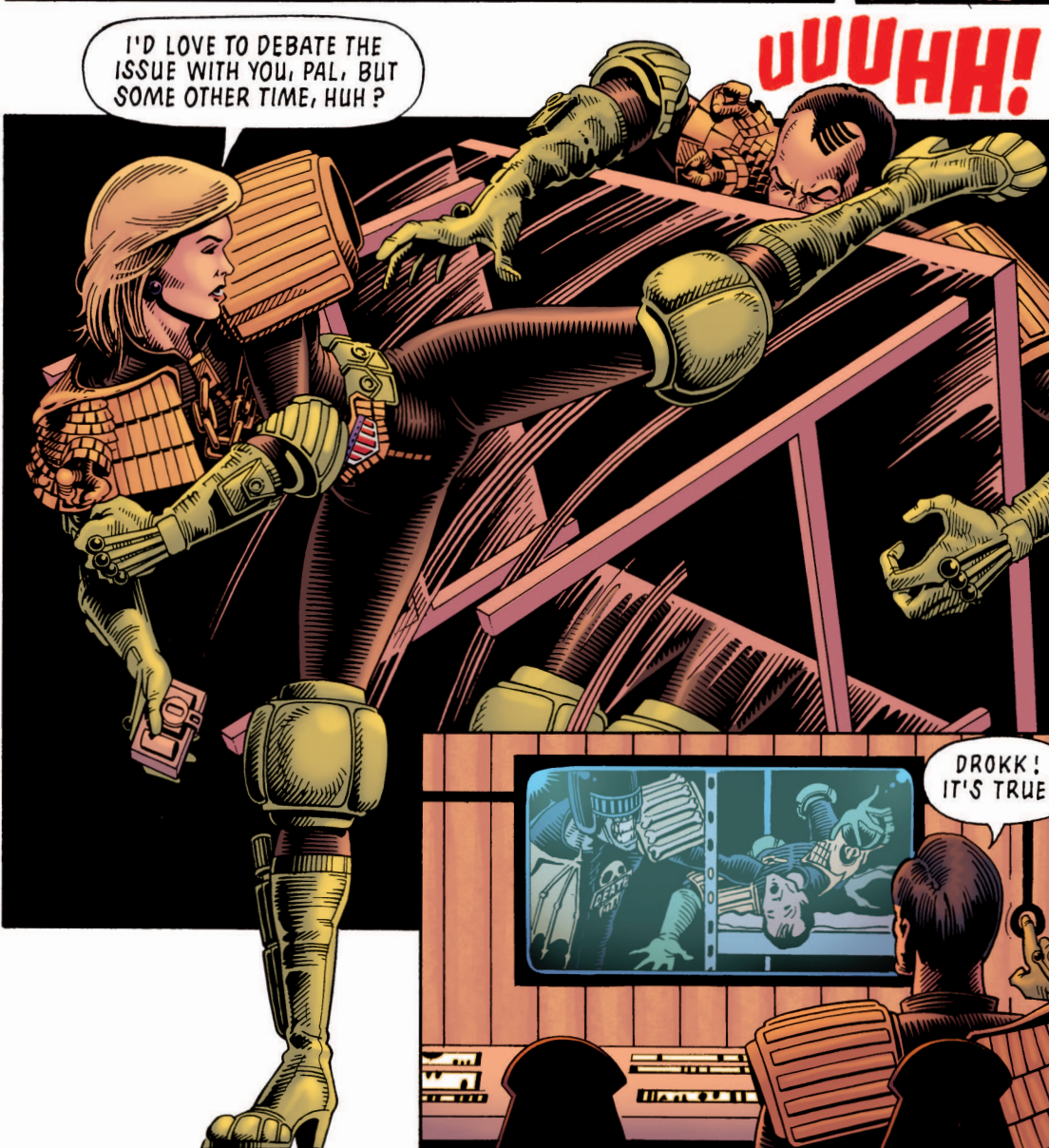


I NEED THAT
**DIMENSION
JUMP, JORDY!**
GIVE!

I **CAN'T** GIVE IT TO YOU,
ANDERSON! YOU'RE
UNDER SUSPENSION!

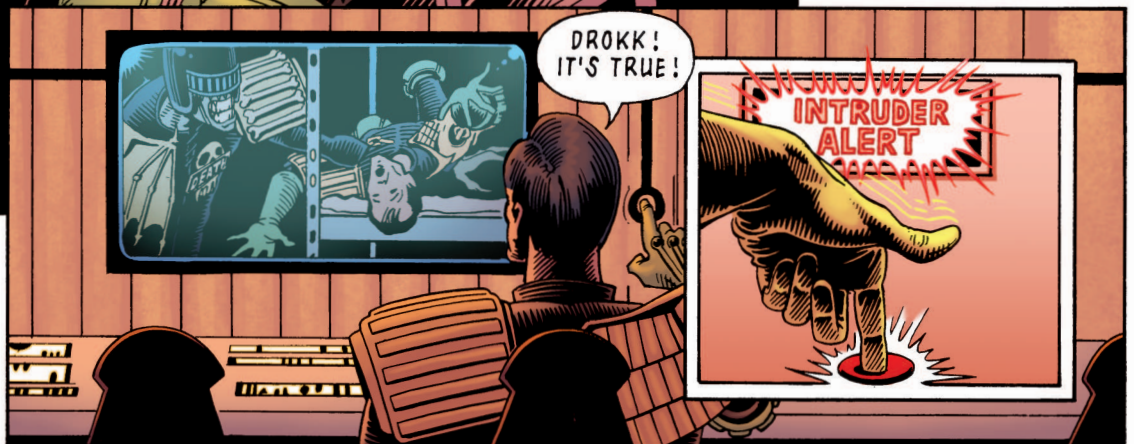


I'D LOVE TO DEBATE THE
ISSUE WITH YOU, PAL, BUT
SOME OTHER TIME, HUH?



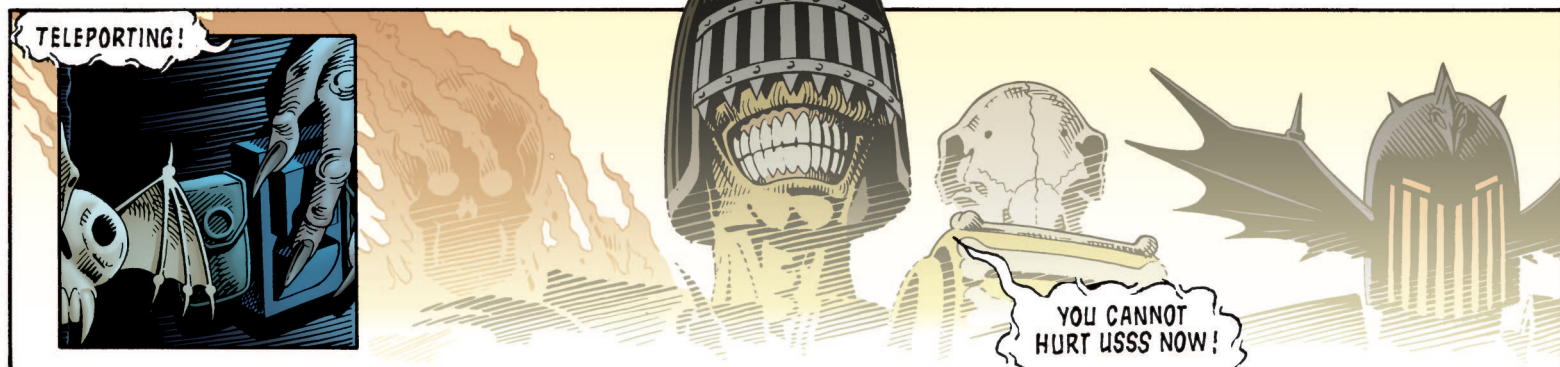
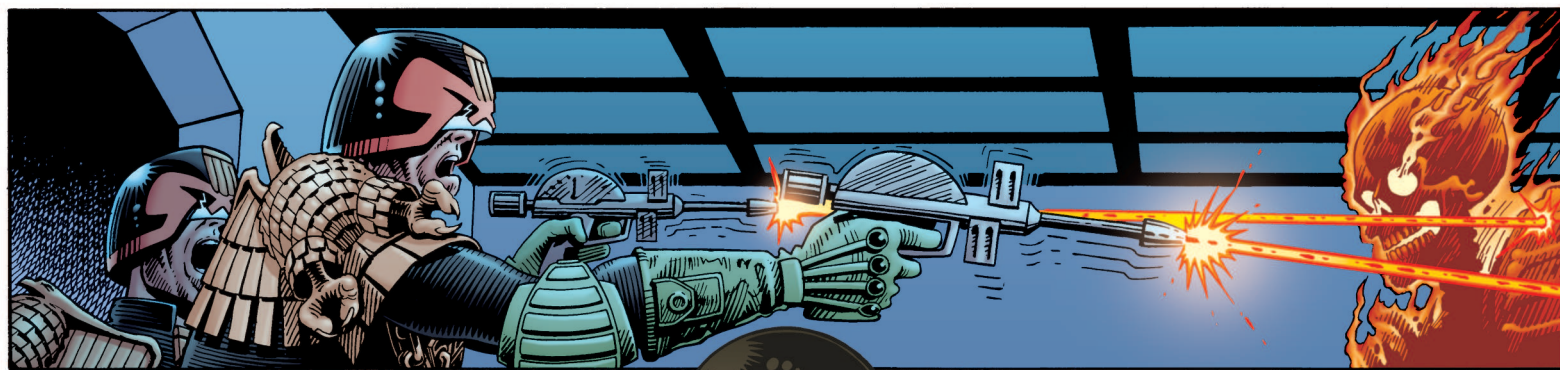
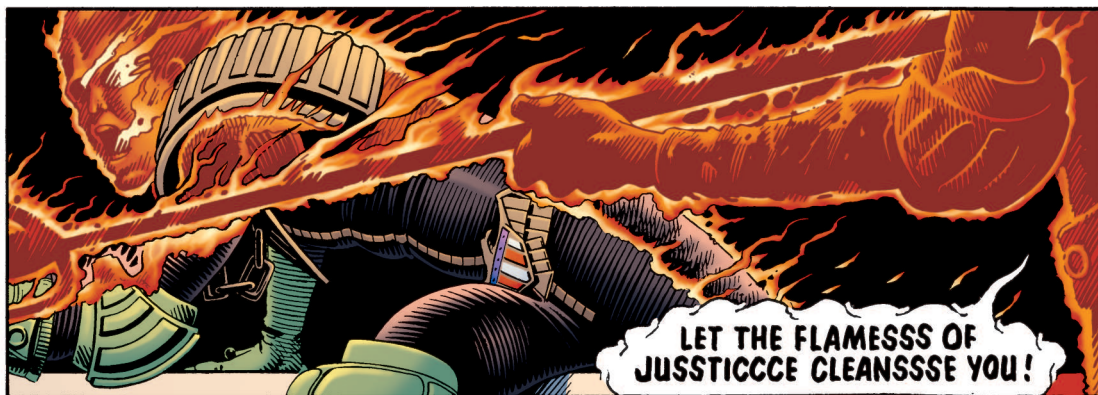
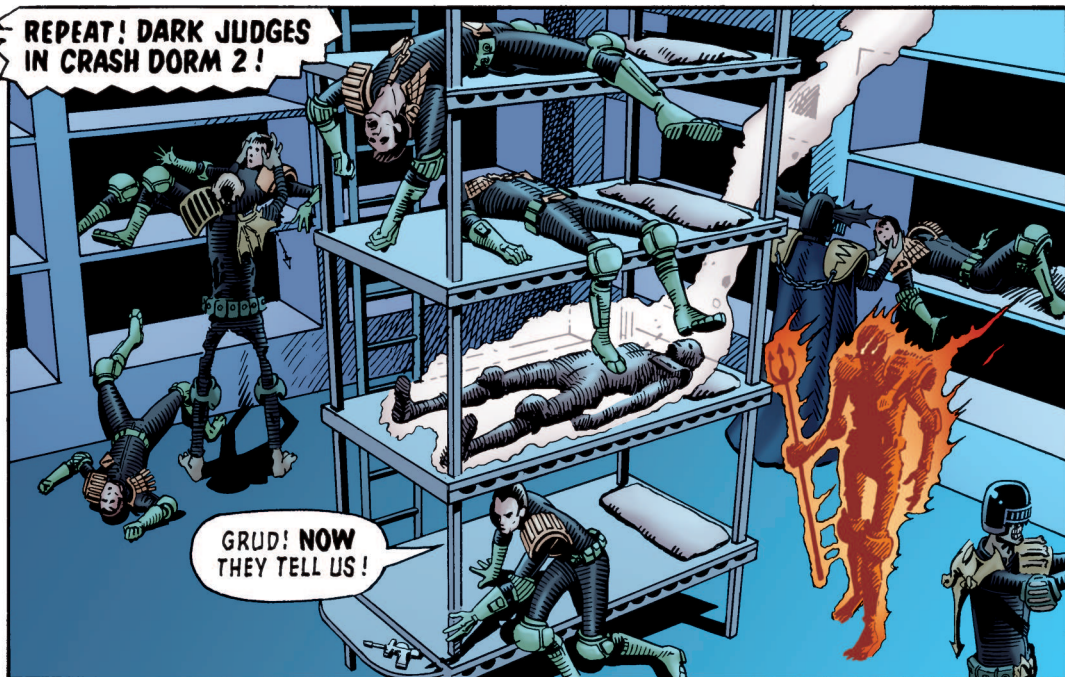
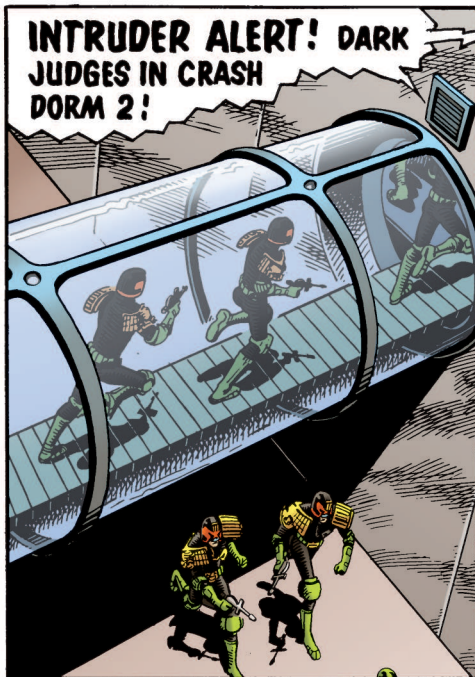
SECURITY!
DEATH AND HIS
CREEPY CRONIES
ARE HERE - IN THE
CRASH DORMS!

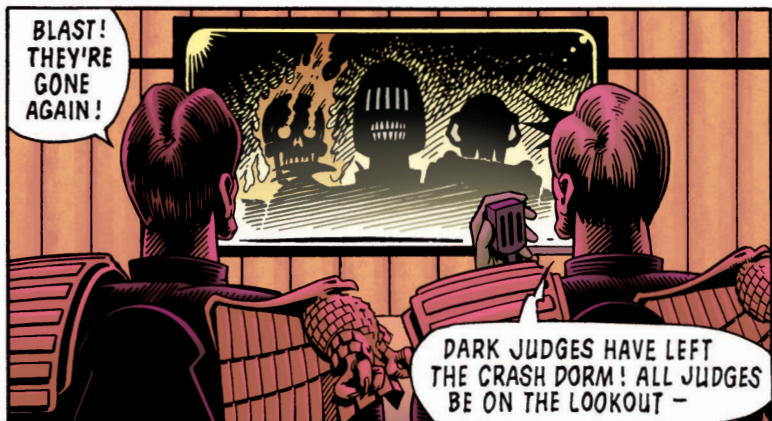
WHAAAAT?



DROKK!
IT'S TRUE!

**INTRUDER
ALERT**





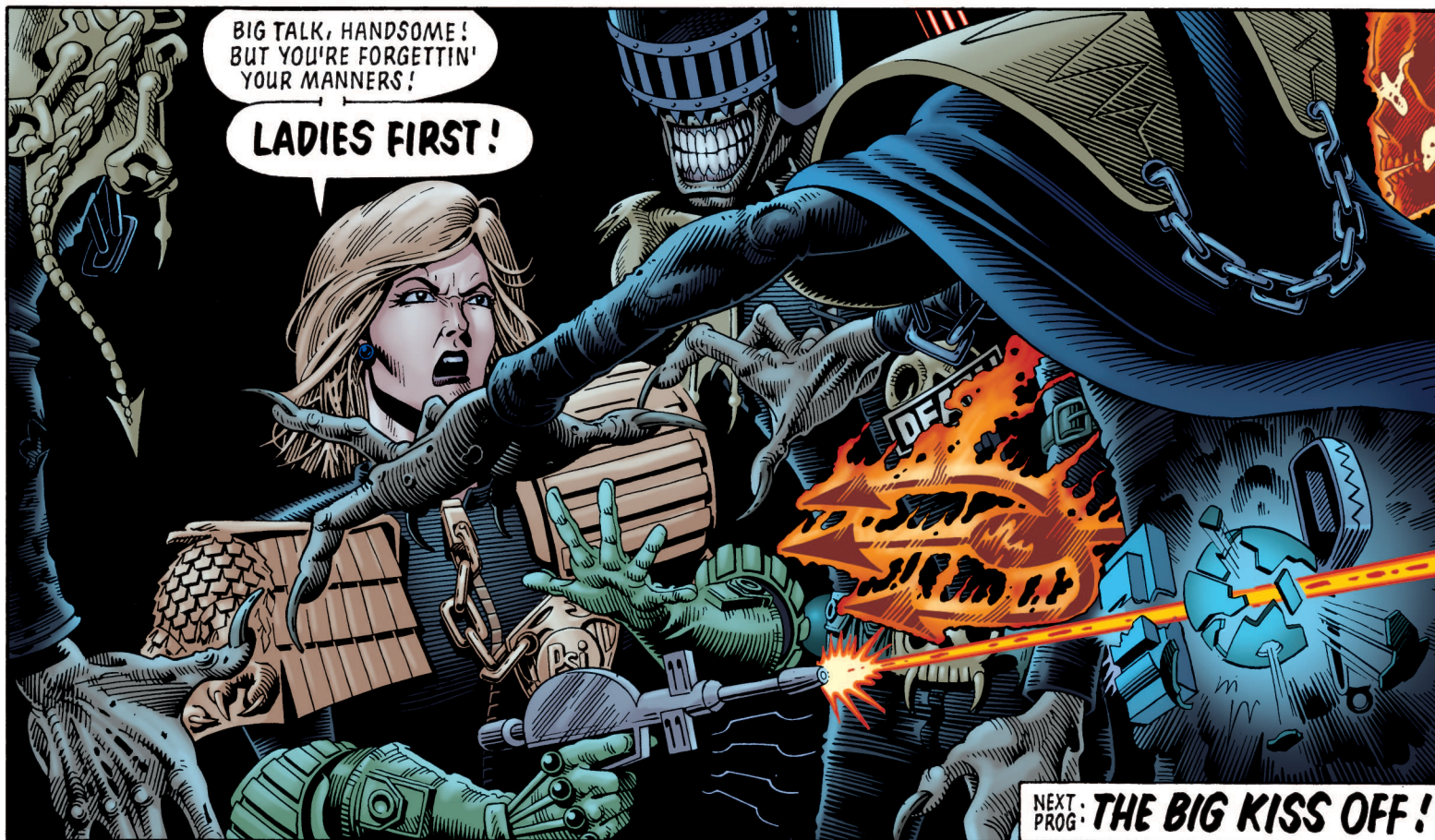
ANDERSON PAUSES IN HER
HEADLONG DASH -

SECURITY! TELL
EVERYONE TO AIM
FOR THE DARK
CREEPS'
WEAPONS
BELTS!



THEN, SUDDENLY, THE
TELEPATH'S SENSES
BRISTLE -



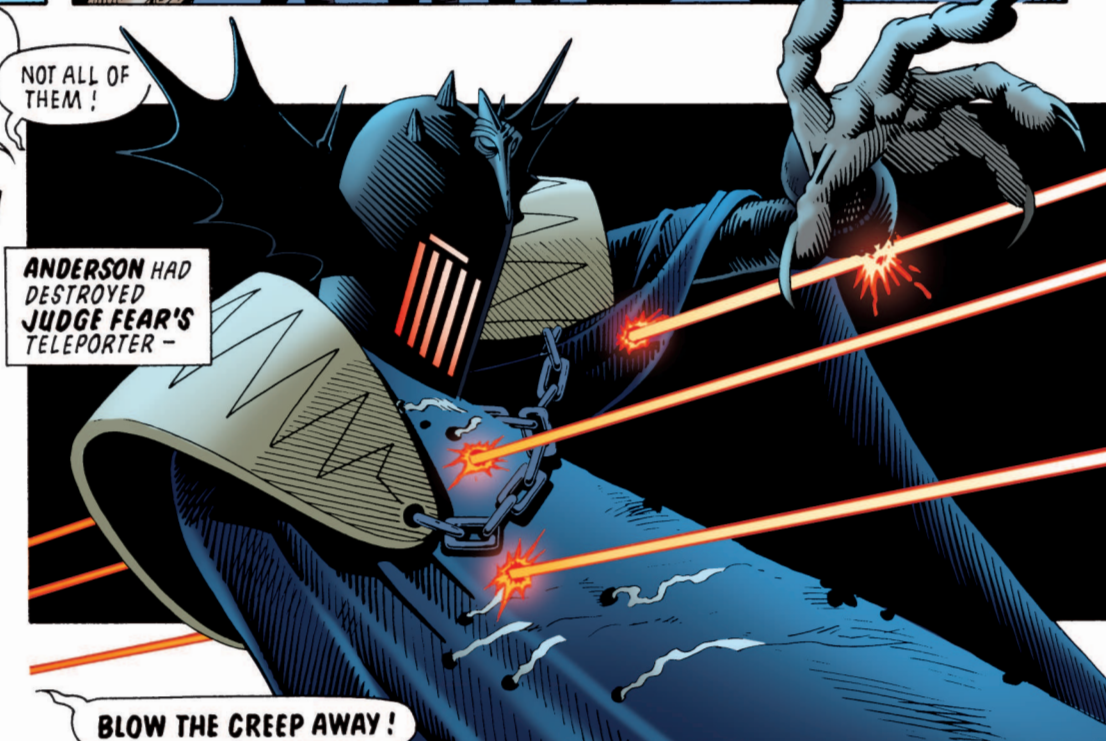
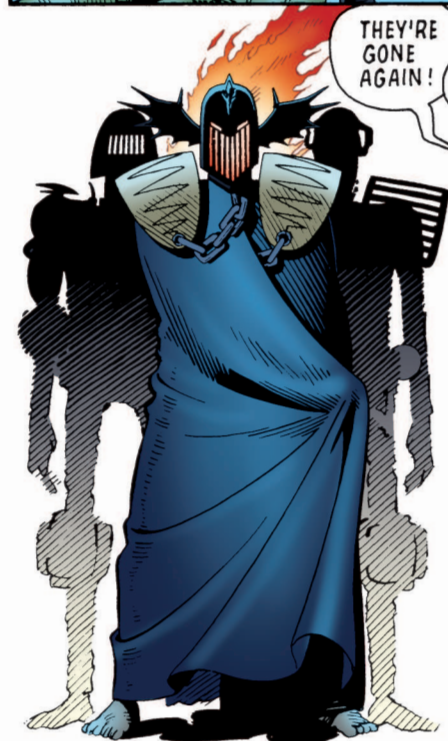
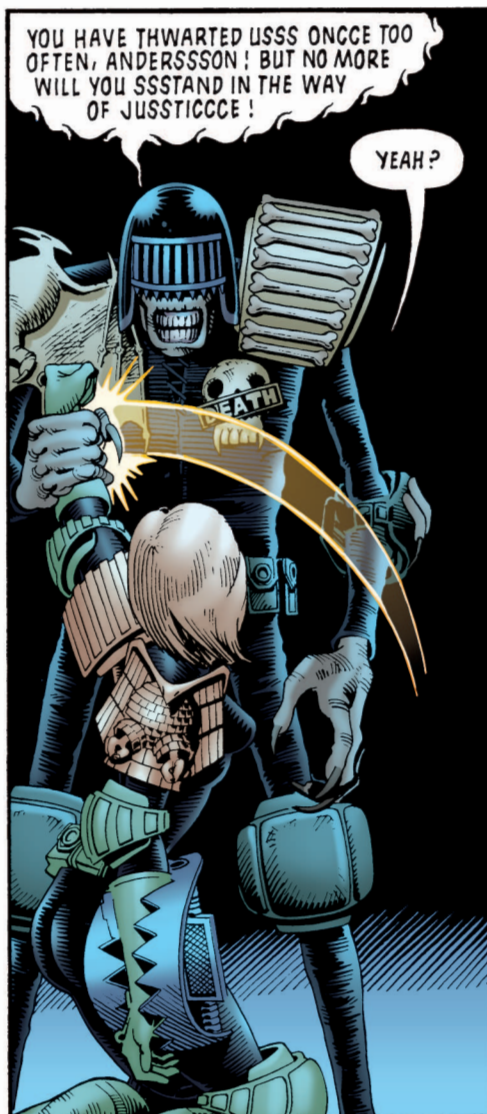


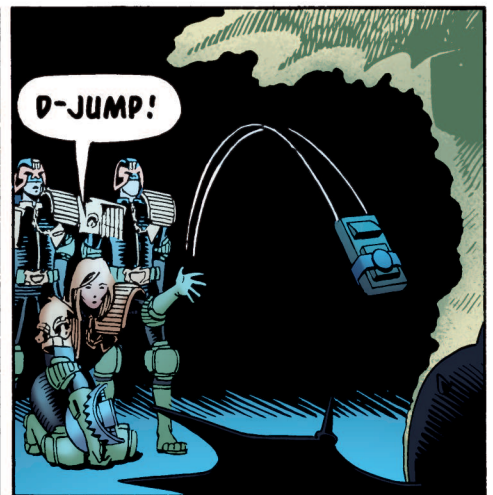
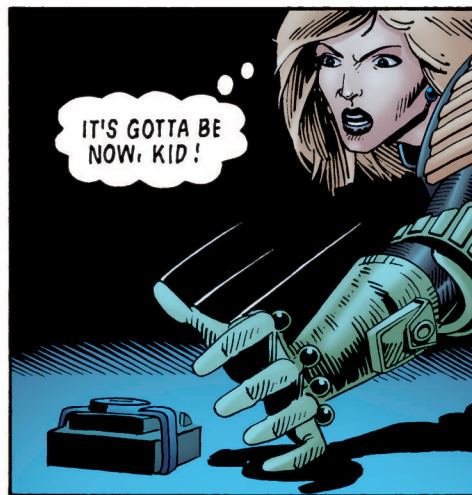
NEXT PROG. **THE BIG KISS OFF!**

ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION

THE FOUR DARK JUDGES HAVE RETURNED TO PREY ON MEGA-CITY ONE. NOW, IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE ITSELF -

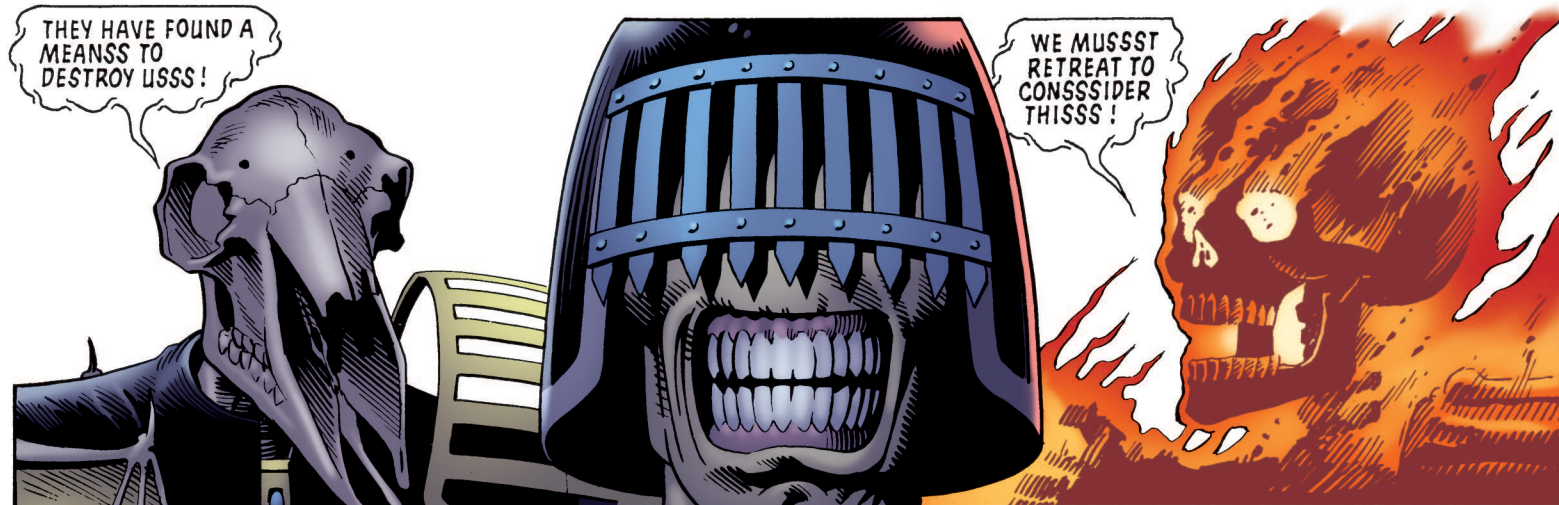
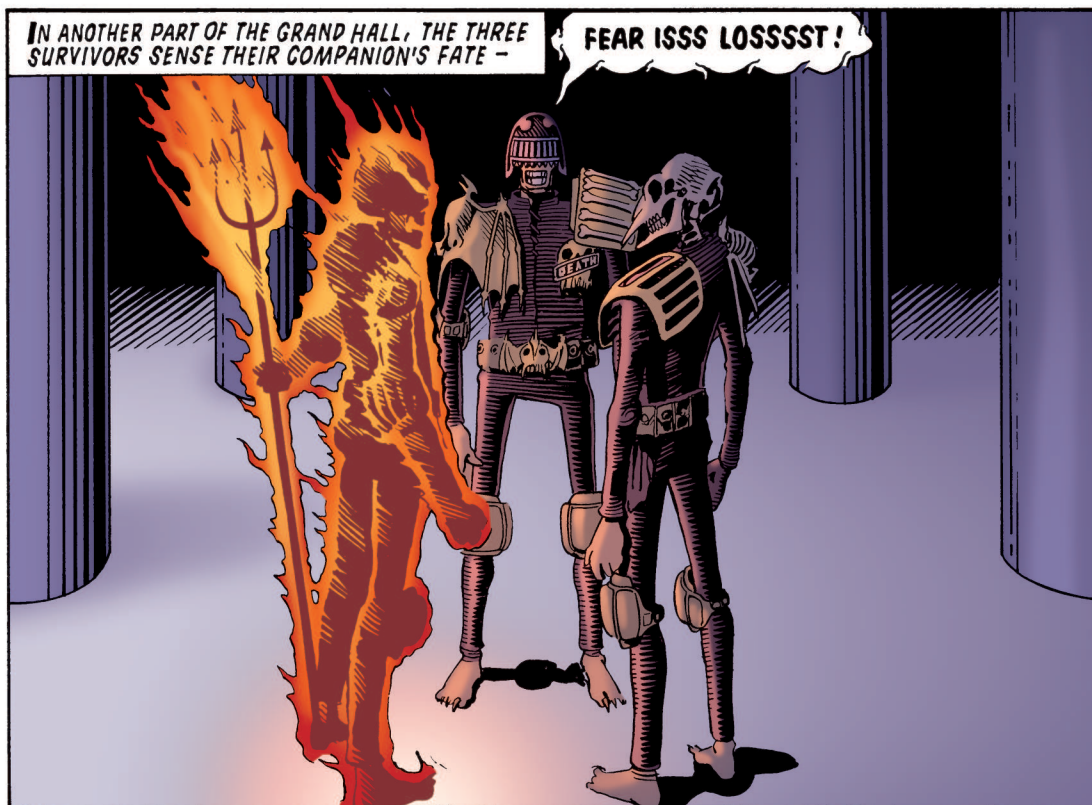
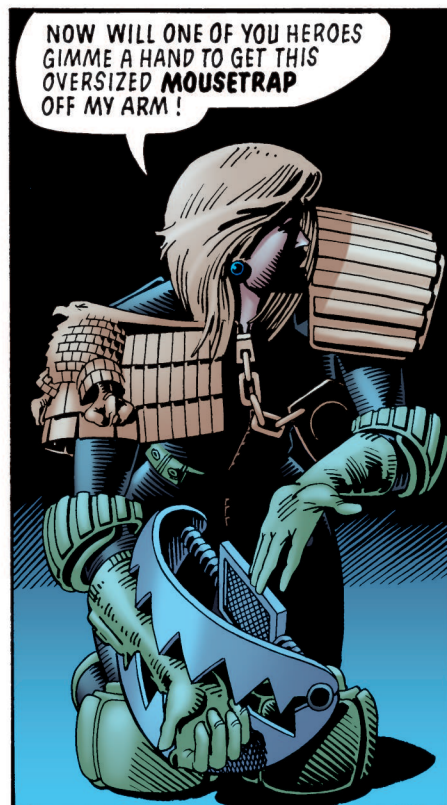
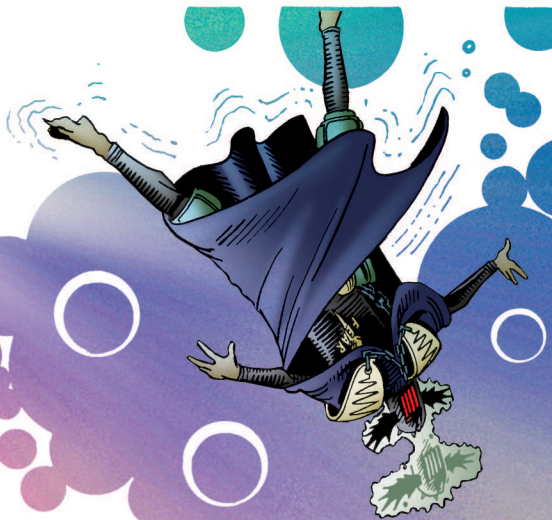


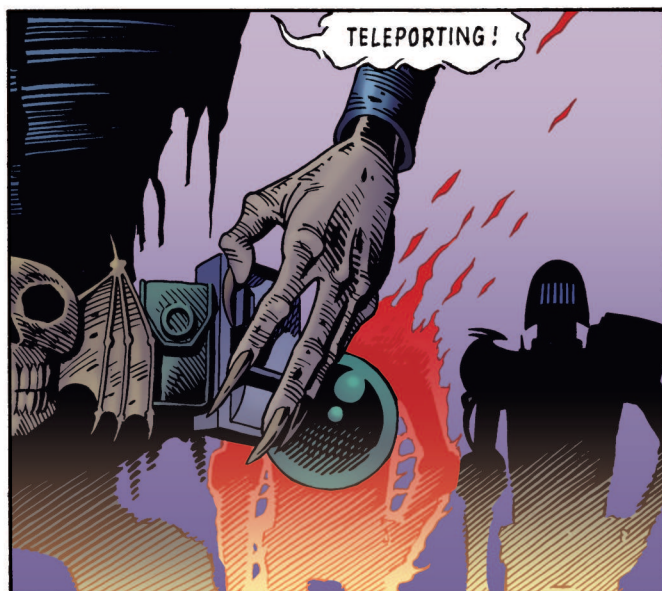






WE CAN SAFELY
SAY WE'VE SEEN
THE LAST OF HIM.
TRAPPED FOREVER
IN THE DIMENSION
VOID - AND IT
COULDN'T HAPPEN
TO A NASTIER
GUY!





TELEPORTING!



IN CHIEF JUDGE MCGRUDER'S OPERATIONS CENTRE, THE JUDGES TAKE STOCK -

THIRTEEN DEAD, CHIEF JUDGE. NO SIGN OF DEATH AND THE OTHERS ANYWHERE.

THEY'RE GONE, I KNOW, IF THEY WERE STILL HERE, I'D SENSE THEM.

WOULD YOU INDEED, ANDERSON?



YOU HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO, DON'T YOU?

I KNOW I BROKE SUSPENSION, C.J. - BUT I COULDN'T JUST SIT AROUND CRYIN' IN MY SYNTH-CAF, COULD I? I MEAN, I'M NOT THAT KIND OF GIRL.

NO, I FIGURED A WAY TO BEAT THOSE WALKIN' CADAVERS - I HAD TO FIND OUT IF IT WORKED.

FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, YOUR JUDGEMENT PROVED CORRECT ON THIS OCCASION.



VERY WELL, ANDERSON... AS THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY WAY OF KEEPING YOU DOWN, I'M RESCINDING YOUR SUSPENSION.

BUT DON'T THINK IT MEANS YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK. THERE WILL STILL HAVE TO BE A FULL ENQUIRY INTO YOUR ACTIONS.

LIKE, I'M NOT OFF THE TITAN SHUTTLE YET, HUH?



FAIR ENOUGH. I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.

RIGHT NOW, ALL I'M WORRIED ABOUT IS BRINGING THE OTHER THREE DARK GREEPS TO BOOK!

NEXT PROG:
PRECOGNITION OF DEATH!

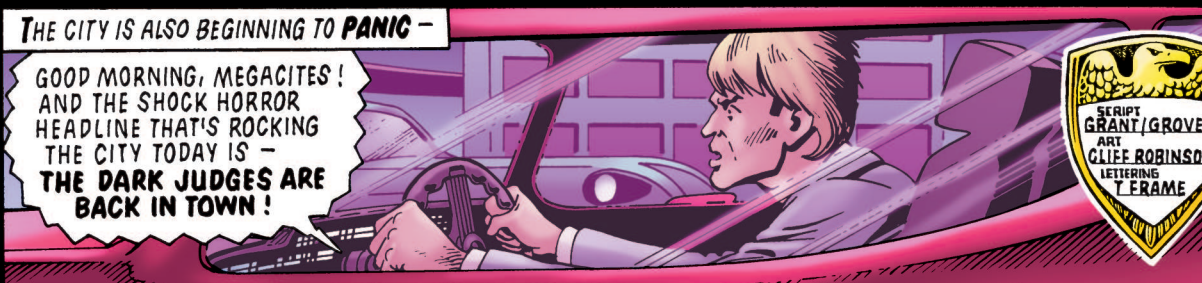
0700 HOURS IN MEGA-CITY ONE. THE TRICKLE OF EARLY MORNING TRAFFIC HAS GROWN INTO A STEADY STREAM.

THE CITY IS WAKING UP.



THE CITY IS ALSO BEGINNING TO PANIC -

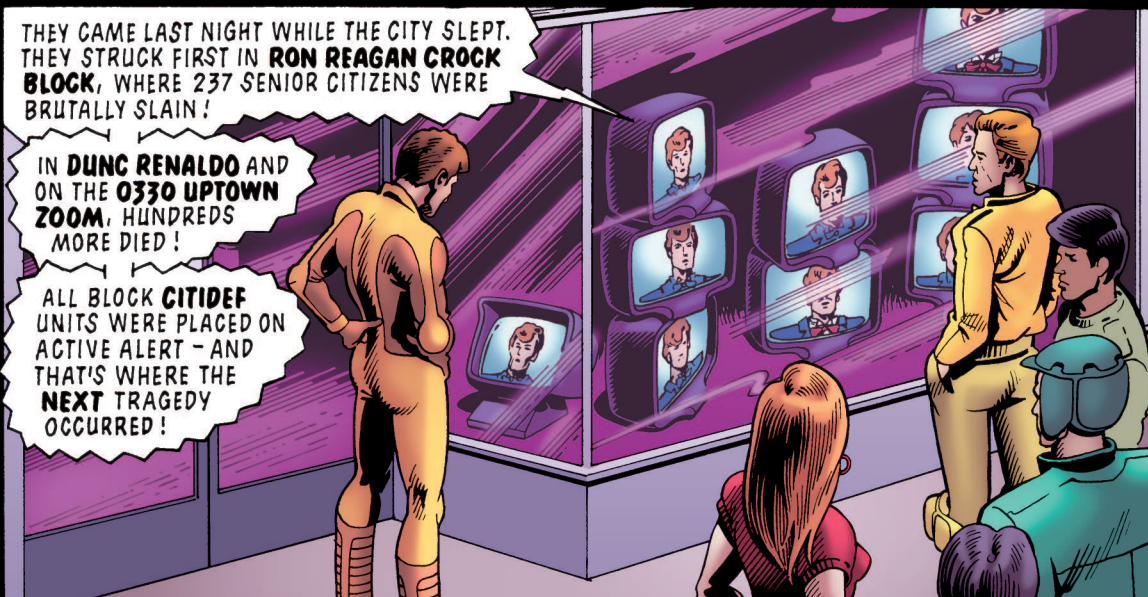
GOOD MORNING, MEGACITES!
AND THE SHOCK HORROR
HEADLINE THAT'S ROCKING
THE CITY TODAY IS -
**THE DARK JUDGES ARE
BACK IN TOWN!**



THEY CAME LAST NIGHT WHILE THE CITY SLEPT.
THEY STRUCK FIRST IN **RON REAGAN CROCK
BLOCK**, WHERE 237 SENIOR CITIZENS WERE
BRUTALLY SLAIN!

IN **DUNC RENALDO** AND
ON THE **0330 UPTOWN
ZOOM**, HUNDREDS
MORE DIED!

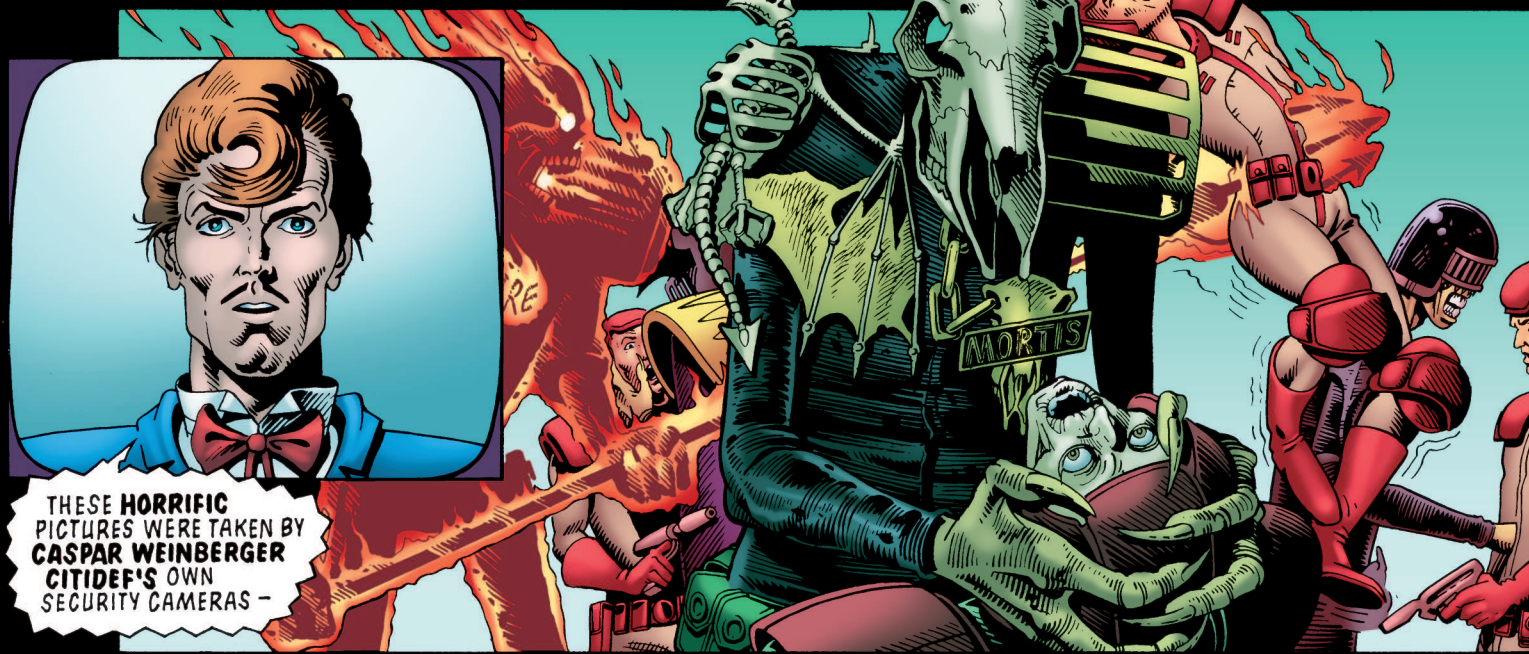
ALL BLOCK **CITIDEF**
UNITS WERE PLACED ON
ACTIVE ALERT - AND
THAT'S WHERE THE
NEXT TRAGEDY
OCCURRED!



ANDERSON **PSI** DIVISION



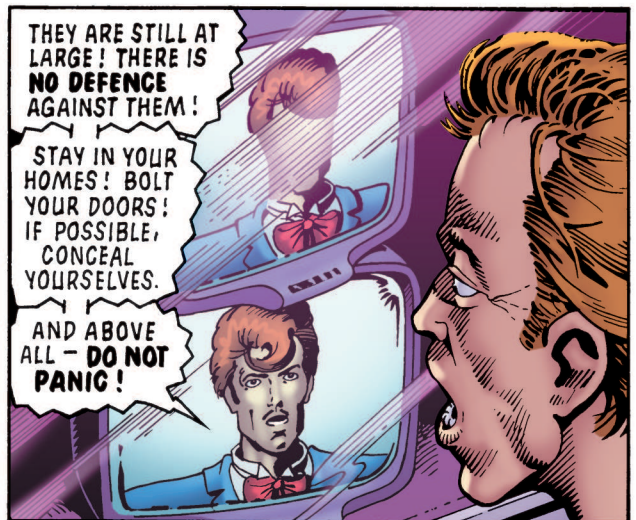
THESE HORRIFIC
PICTURES WERE TAKEN BY
CASPAR WEINBERGER
CITIDEF'S OWN
SECURITY CAMERAS -





**FEAR!
FIRE!
MORTIS!
DEATH!**

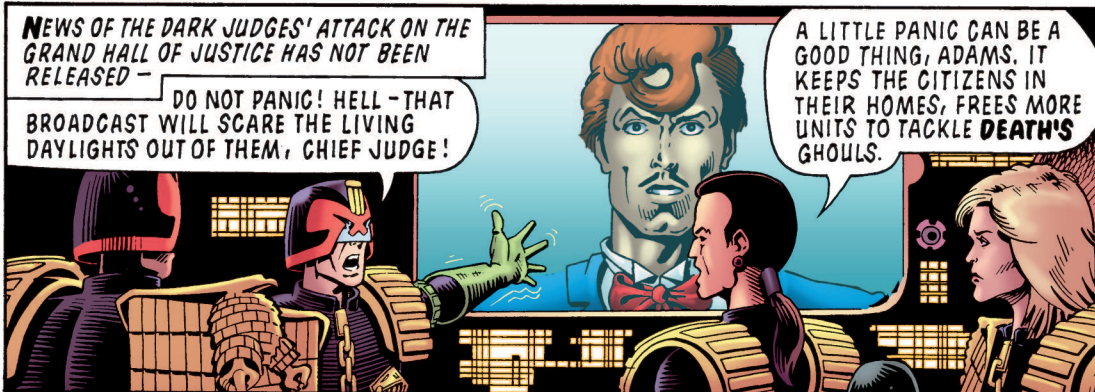
JUDGES FROM A WARPED DIMENSION WHERE
**LIFE IS A CRIME! THEY'VE KILLED ALL
THEIR OWN PEOPLE - NOW THEY'VE
COME TO DEAL WITH US!**



THEY ARE STILL AT
LARGE! THERE IS
**NO DEFENCE
AGAINST THEM!**

STAY IN YOUR
HOMES! BOLT
YOUR DOORS!
IF POSSIBLE,
CONCEAL
YOURSELVES.

AND ABOVE
ALL - **DO NOT
PANIC!**



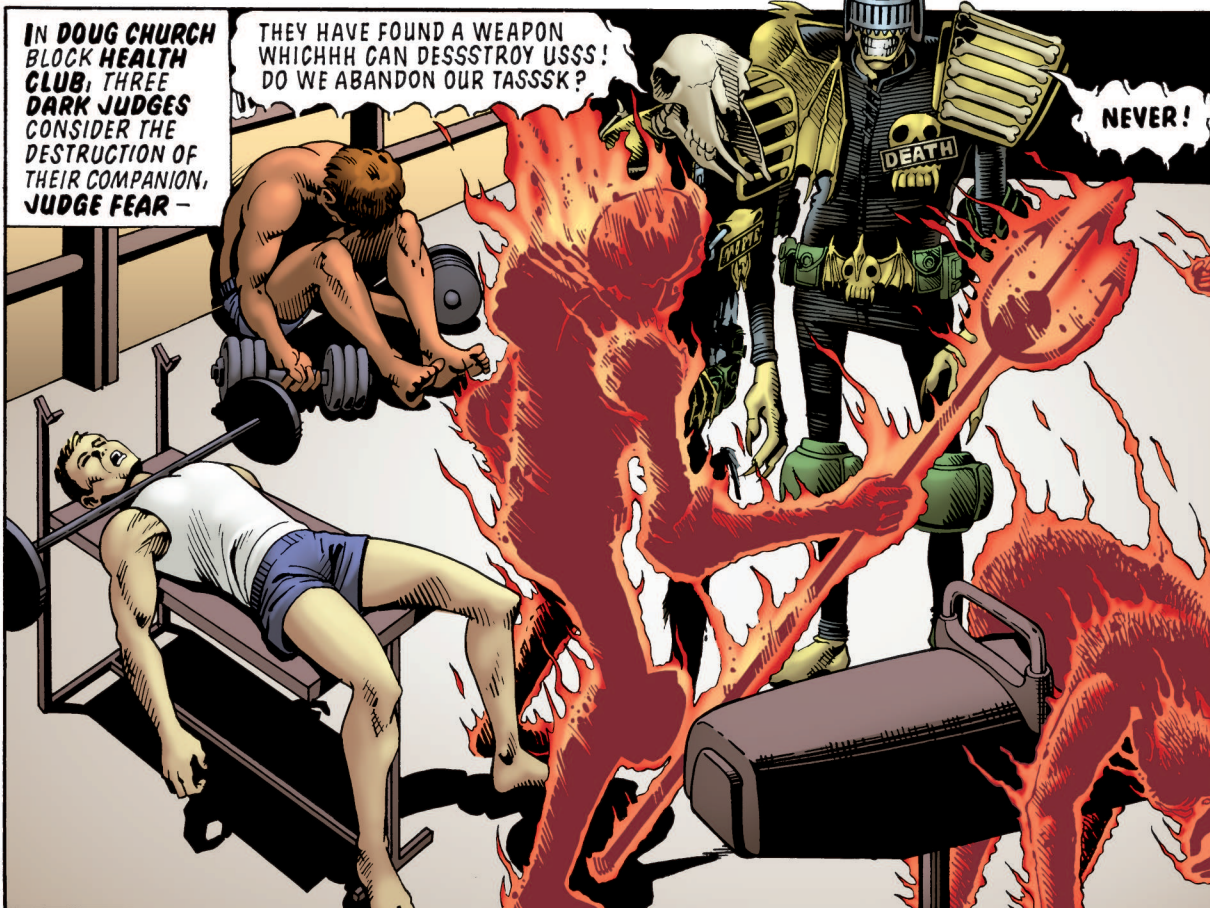
**NEWS OF THE DARK JUDGES' ATTACK ON THE
GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE HAS NOT BEEN
RELEASED -**

**DO NOT PANIC! HELL - THAT
BROADCAST WILL SCARE THE LIVING
DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THEM, CHIEF JUDGE!**

A LITTLE PANIC CAN BE A
GOOD THING, ADAMS. IT
KEEPS THE CITIZENS IN
THEIR HOMES, FREES MORE
UNITS TO TACKLE **DEATH'S
GHOULS.**



WHEREVER
THEY ARE.



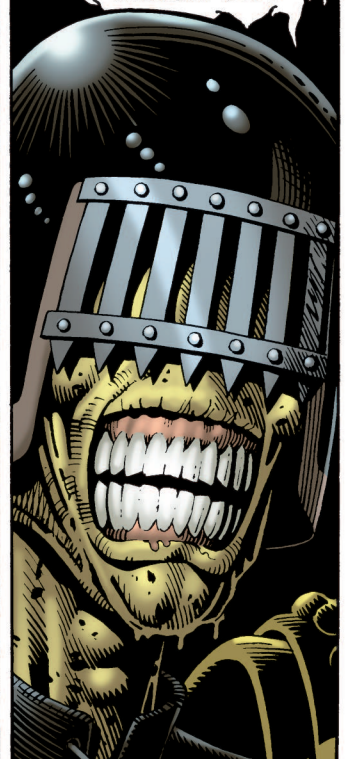
**IN DOUG CHURCH
BLOCK HEALTH
CLUB, THREE
DARK JUDGES
CONSIDER THE
DESTRUCTION OF
THEIR COMPANION,
JUDGE FEAR -**

THEY HAVE FOUND A WEAPON
WHICHHH CAN DESSSTROY USSS!
DO WE ABANDON OUR TASSSK?

NEVER!

WE MUSST NOT TURN OUR
BACKSSS ON OUR DUTY.
THISSS CCITY TEEMSSS
WITH THE EVIL OF **LIFFFE!**

**ALL MUSST BE
PUNISSHHED! ALL
MUSST DIE!**

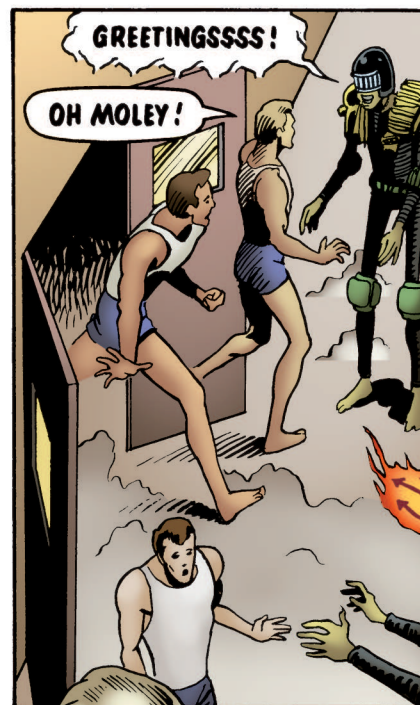




THEIR WEAPONSSS ARE
USSELESSS UNLESSS
THEY FIRSST **FIND** USSS!
WE MUSST ENSURE IT
DOES NOT HAPPEN
AGAIN!



HEY! SMOKE
COMIN' FROM
THE GYM!



GREETINGSSSS!

OH MOLEY!



JUDGE
DEATH!

JUDGE
FIRE!

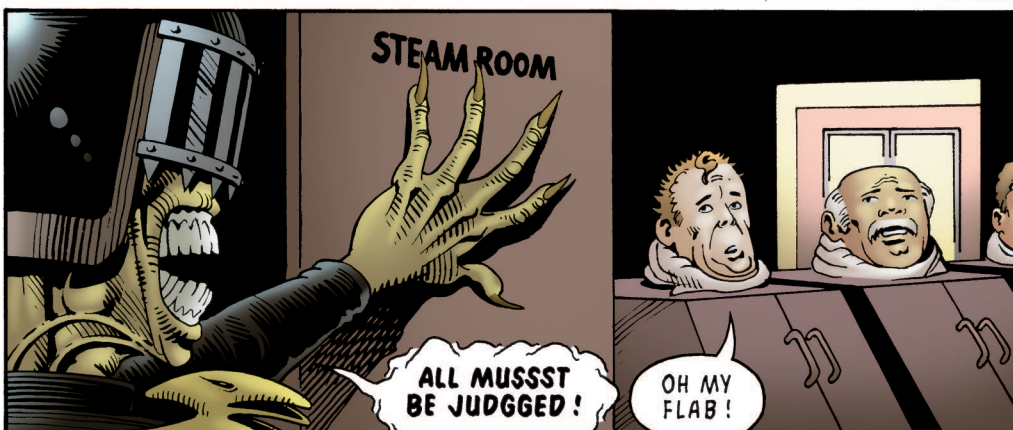
JUDGE
MORTIS!

FEW RUN SSSO **EAGERLY**
TO JUDGGEMENT! YOUR
ZZZEAL ISSS REWARDED!

DECAY IN PEACE,
LAWBREAKER!



THE GUILTY
AWAIT!



STEAM ROOM

ALL MUSST
BE JUDGGED!

OH MY
FLAB!

PLEASE! NOT ME! I
GOTTA WIFE AND THREE
APPETITES TA FEE

EE
EE
EE
ED

JUST HAD WORD, CHIEF JUDGE - DARK JUDGES LOOSE IN DOUG CHURCH BLOCK HEALTH CLUB. UNITS ON THEIR WAY.

VERY GOOD.
KEEP ME
INFORMED.

JUST GET
ME A SHOT
AT 'EM, C.J. -
EVEN THE
THREE
STOOGES
CAN'T STAND
UP TO THESE
D-JUMPS!

EXACTLY **HOW** DO WE
DO THAT, ANDERSON?
AS SOON AS THEY GET
A **WHIFF** OF US, THEY
TELEPORT OUT.

YOU WERE LUCKY WITH FEAR.
THEY WON'T BE THAT
CARELESS AGAIN.

CHIEF JUDGE!

YES, OMAR?

**OMAR, HEAD OF
PSI DIVISION -**

ONE OF MY PRE-COGS -
KRAVITZ - HAS HAD
A FLASH. DARK
JUDGES WILL HIT
MOSGROVE AND
THUNG'S HYPERMART,
0815 HOURS.

CAN YOU BE SURE?
I THOUGHT THE
DARK JUDGES WERE
INTERFERING
WITH YOUR PRE-COGS'
PERCEPTIONS?

KRAVVITZ
IS PRETTY
DEFINITE.
SHE'S A GOOD
OPERATOR.

MY GUESS IS, LOSING **JUDGE FEAR** UPSET THE OTHERS ENOUGH TO BREAK THEIR CONCENTRATION. ONLY FOR A MOMENT - BUT LONG ENOUGH FOR KRAVITZ'S MIND TO CLEAR. GET THE FLASH.



OKAY, WE'VE GOT OUR BREAK. THERE'S A STRONG POSSIBILITY WE KNOW WHERE THEY'LL BE AT 0815. I'LL NEED A GOOD MAN IN CHARGE... WHAT'S DREDD DOING?

DREDD?



HEY, C'MON, C.J.! I KNOW OLD STONEY FACE IS HOT STUFF, BUT PLAY THE GAME!

THIS IS **MY** CASE! I'M THE DUMB BIMBO WHO BROUGHT THEM HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MAKE AMENDS!

YOU **KNOW** I CAN HANDLE IT!

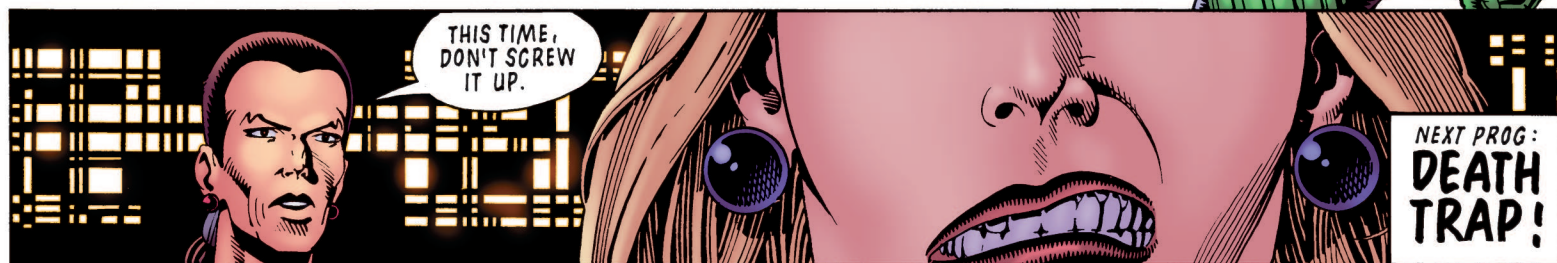


VERY WELL, ANDERSON... I'VE ALWAYS DISLIKED YOUR FLIPPANT ATTITUDE, BUT I'VE NEVER - UNTIL RECENTLY - DOUBTED YOUR COMPETENCE.

YOU'VE GOT YOUR CHANCE. YOU'LL HAVE TOTAL JUSTICE DEPT SUPPORT. GET TO IT.



OH, AND ANDERSON -



THIS TIME, DON'T SCREW IT UP.

NEXT PROG:
DEATH TRAP!

ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION



DEATH! FIRE! MORTIS! THREE
SINISTER JUDGES FROM A
DIMENSION WHERE LIFE IS A
CRIME HAVE COME TO TERRORISE
THE MEGA-CITY —

NOW, IN DOUG CHURCH BLOCK
HEALTH CLUB, **DARK**
JUDGEMENT CONTINUES!

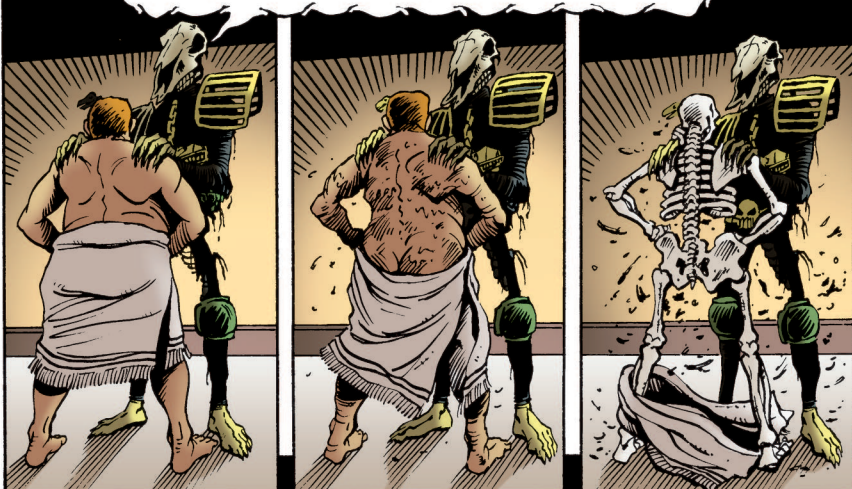


YOU MURDERING SWINE —
AAAAHHH!



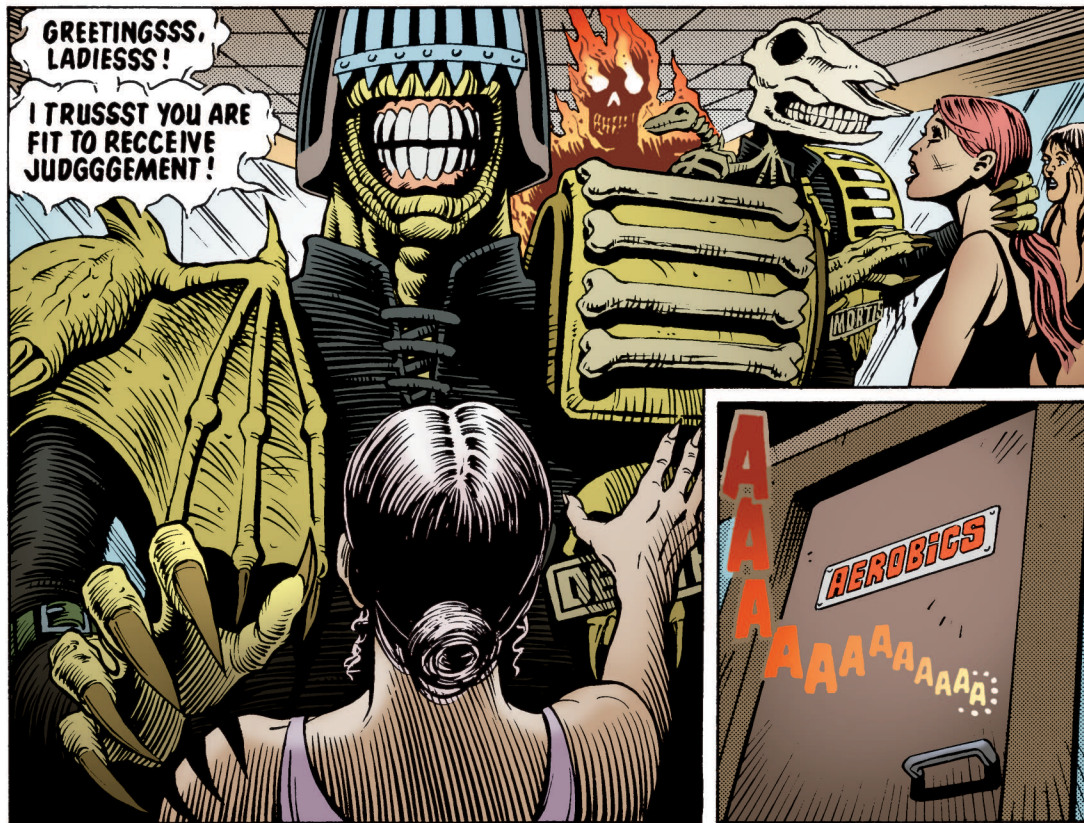
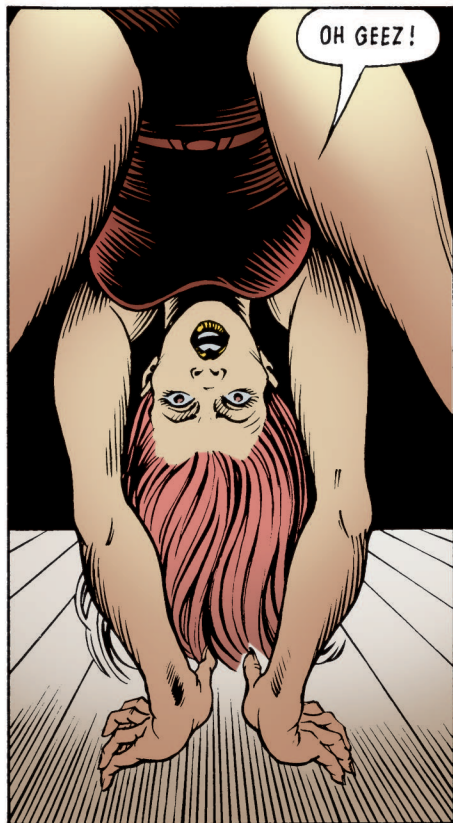
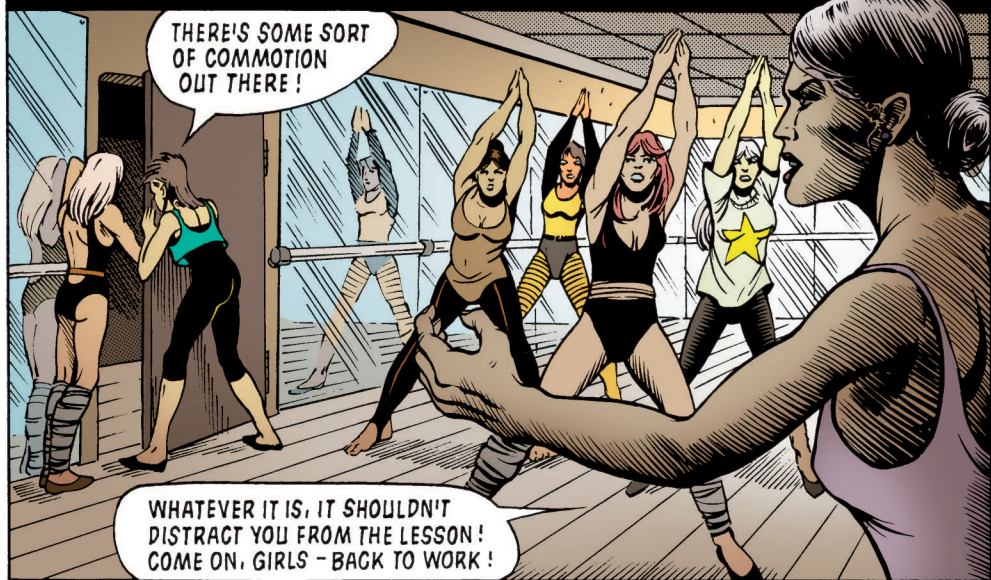
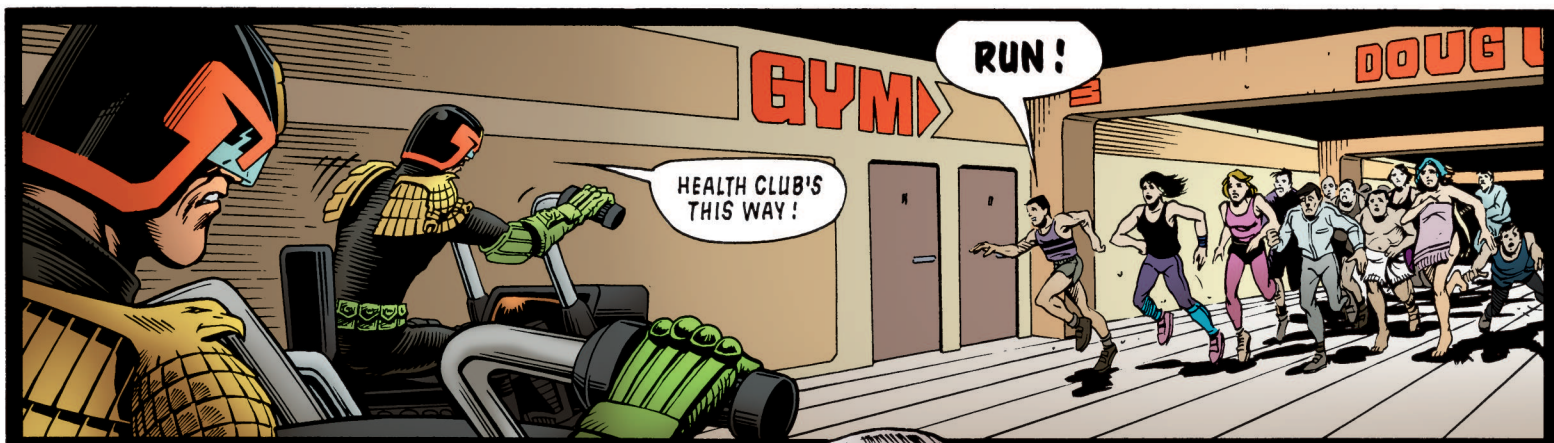
FLATTERY WILL
GET YOU NOWHERE,
LAWBREAKER!

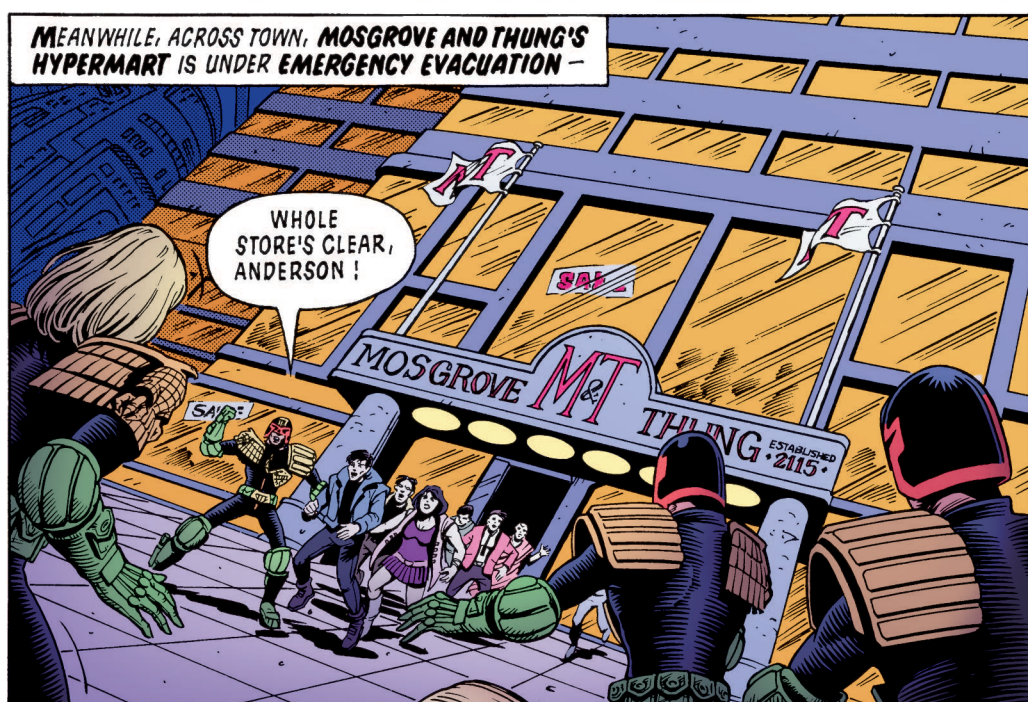
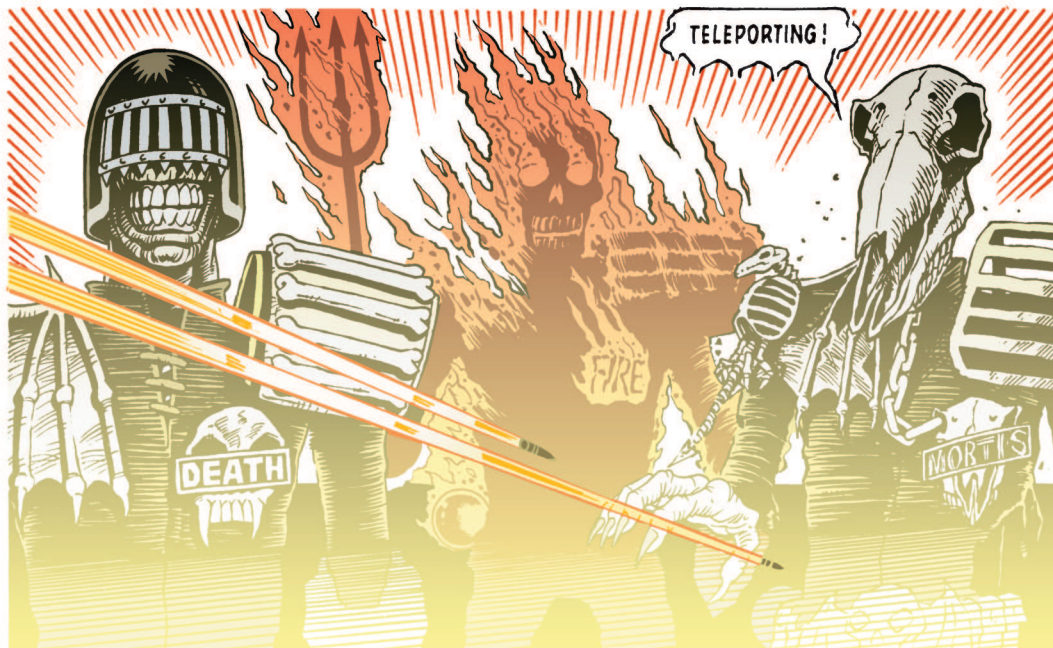
REJJOICCE! YOU WILL TRANSGRESSS NO MORE!



OH MY GOD!







JUDGE KRAVVITZ, A PSI DIVISION **PRE-COG**, HAS PREDICTED THE DARK JUDGES WILL APPEAR IN THE STORE AT **0815 HOURS** —

I JUST GOT A BRIEF FLASH. I SAW THEM ABOUT HERE — AMONG THE TOILETRIES AND PERFUMES.

IF THE CREEPS THINK THEY'LL GO OUT SMELLIN' PRETTY, THEY CAN FORGET IT! ALL THE PERFUMES OF ARABY COULDN'T COVER THEIR STENCH!

OKAY, GANG, AS SOON AS THE THREE STOOGES SHOW UP, I WANT MAXIMUM FIRE **DIRECTED ON THEIR WEAPON BELTS**. EITHER WE TAKE OUT THEIR **D-JUMPS** AND **TELEPORTERS** TOOT SWEET — OR WE CAN ALL GO HOME!

WHAT IF KRAVVITZ IS WRONG? WHAT IF THEY DON'T APPEAR?

THEN YOU CAN DO YOUR XMAS SHOPPING EARLY, DENNIS! DON'T ASK STUPID QUESTIONS.

0801... FOURTEEN MINUTES TO CRUNCH TIME!

I JUST HOPE YOU SHOW, BOYS. YOUR OLD PAL ANDERSON'S FOULED UP ENOUGH ALREADY. SHE COULD USE A LITTLE MENTION IN DESPATCHES!

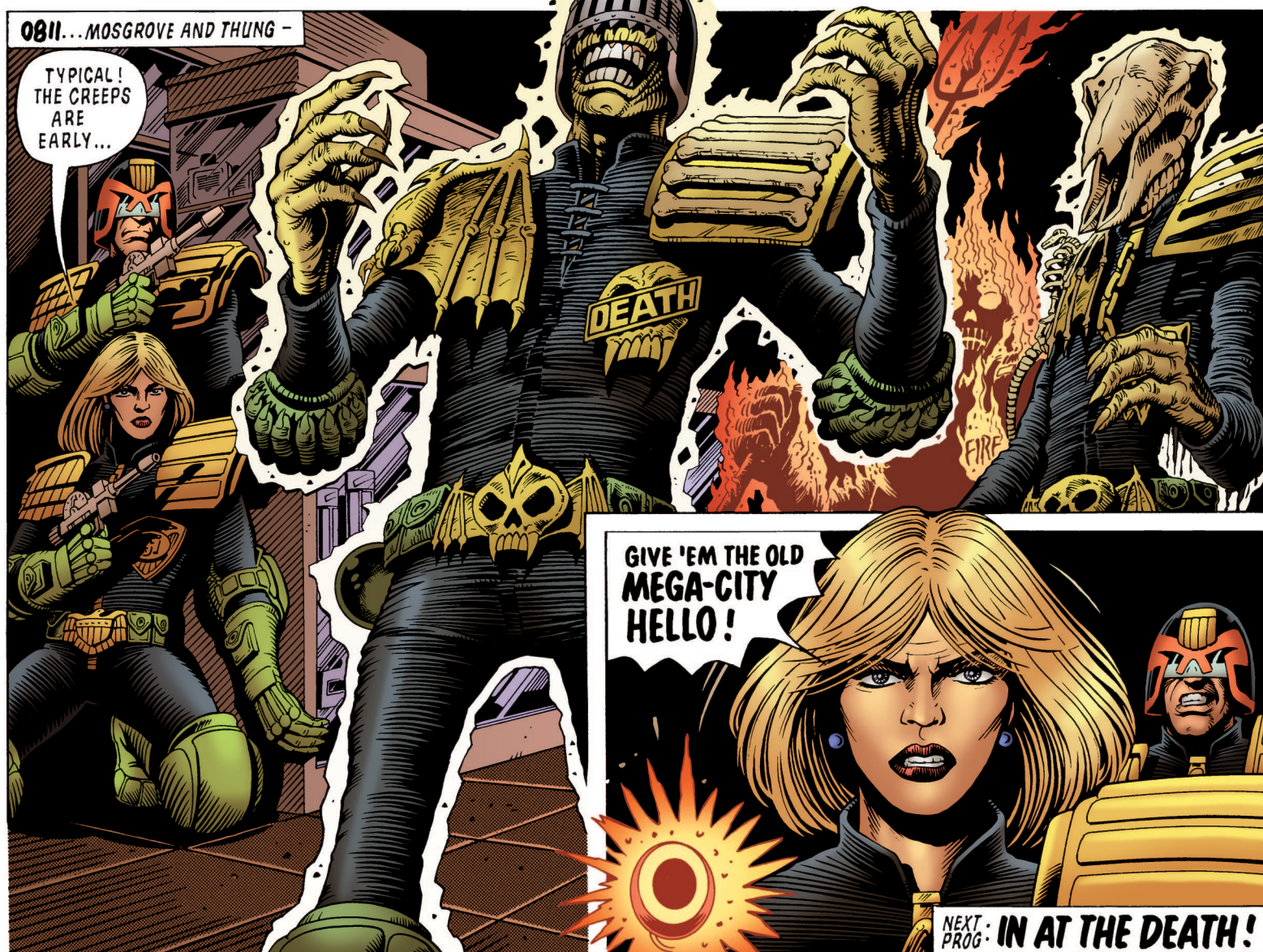
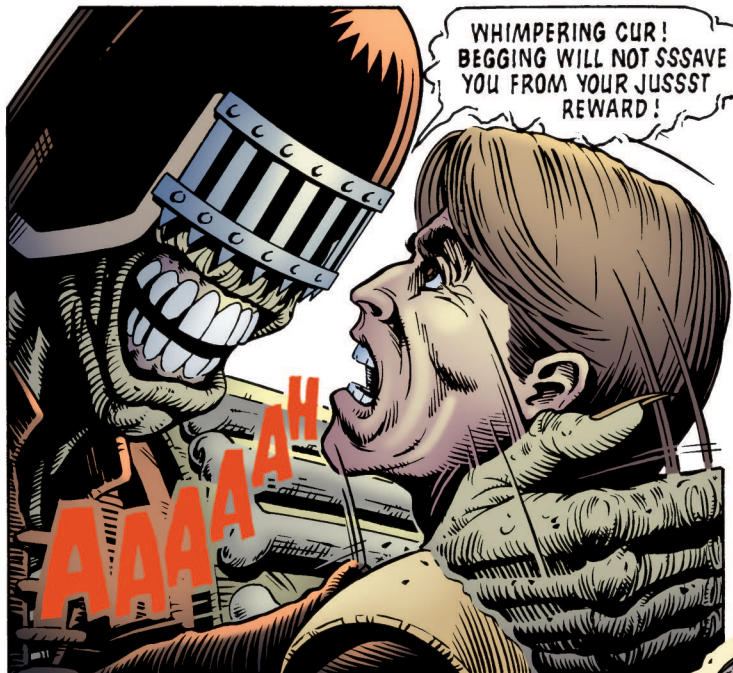
0808... JUDGES ARE CALLED TO A SECTOR 130 UNDERPASS...

THE DARK JUDGES!

THEY'RE IN THERE!

THEY'RE KILLING EVERYBODY!

PLEASE!
PLEASE!
NOT ME!



ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION



IN THE PERFUMES AND TOILETRIES DEPT OF MOSGROVE AND THUNG'S HYPERMART, THE **LAST CHAPTER** IN THE TERRIBLE SAGA OF THE **DARK JUDGES** IS DRAWING TO ITS CONCLUSION —

THEY'RE
HERE!

GIVE 'EM THE
OLD MEGA-CITY
HELLO!

A TRAP!

OUR
WEAPONSSSS!

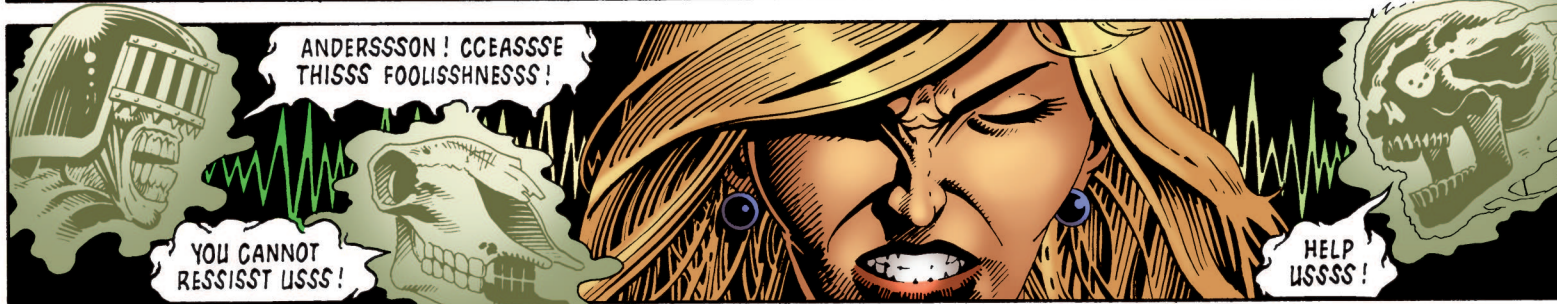
THEIR ESCAPE HATCH IS
BOLTED! **CEASE
FIRE!**

HERE COMES THEIR
**ONE WAY TICKET TO
LIMBO!**



ANDERSSON!
THIS IS HER
DOING!

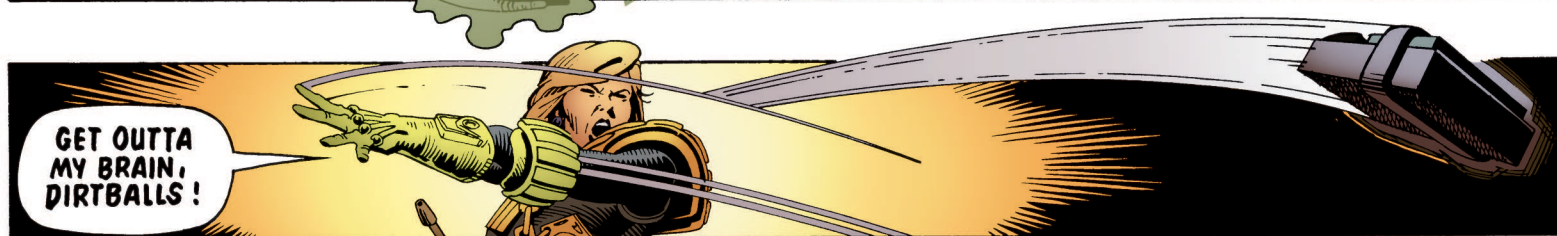
HER MIND!
SSSEIZZE
IT!



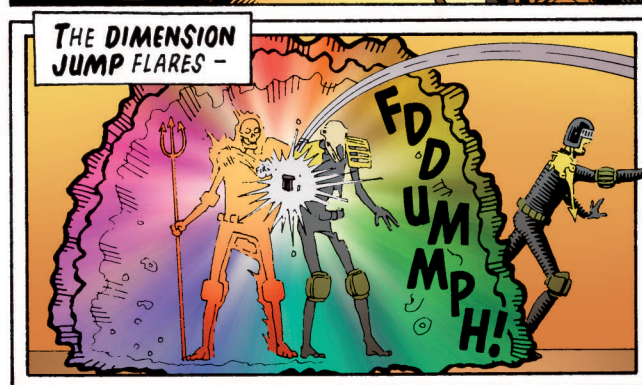
ANDERSSSSON! CCEASSSE
THISSS FOOLISSHNESSS!

YOU CANNOT
RESSISST USSS!

HELP
USSSS!



GET OUTTA
MY BRAIN,
DIRTBALLS!



THE DIMENSION
JUMP FLARES -

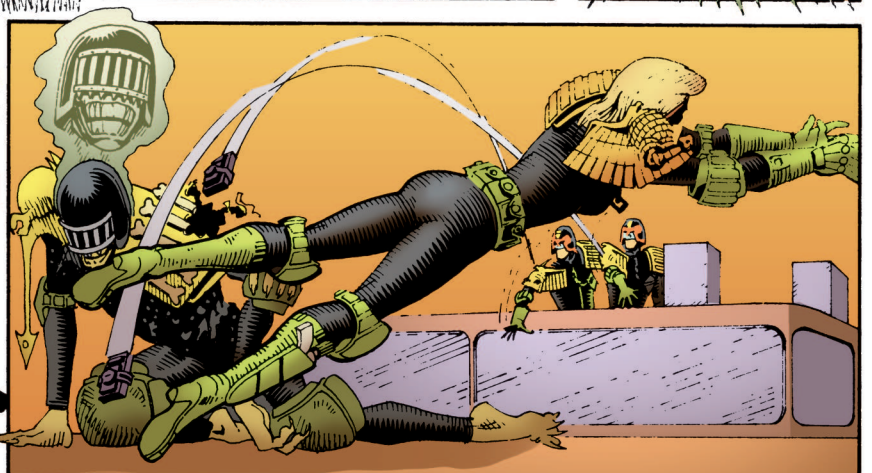
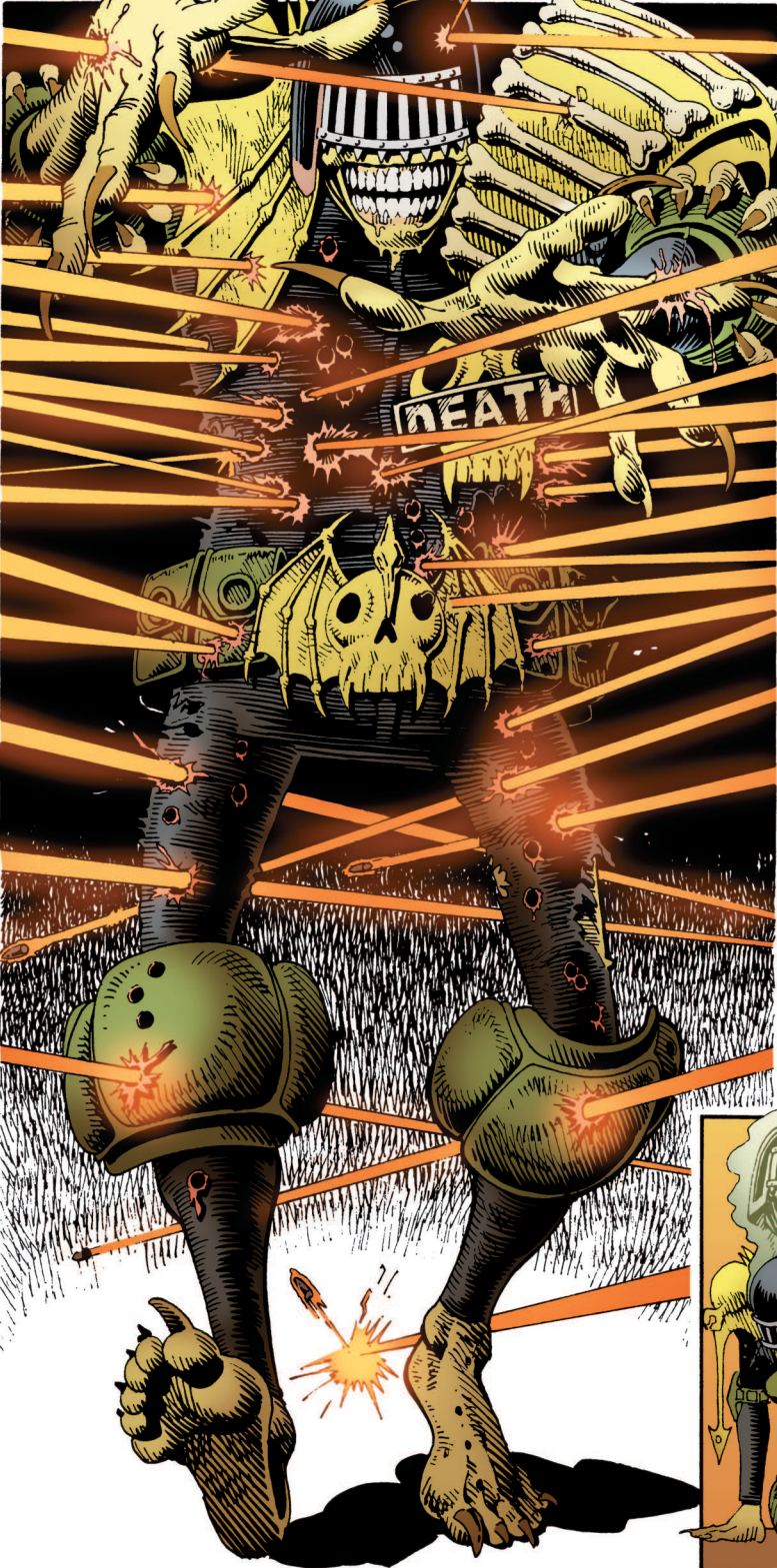
FD
D
UM
MP
H!

AND THE FOUL CREATURES KNOWN AS FIRE
AND MORTIS ARE HURLED INTO INFINITY!



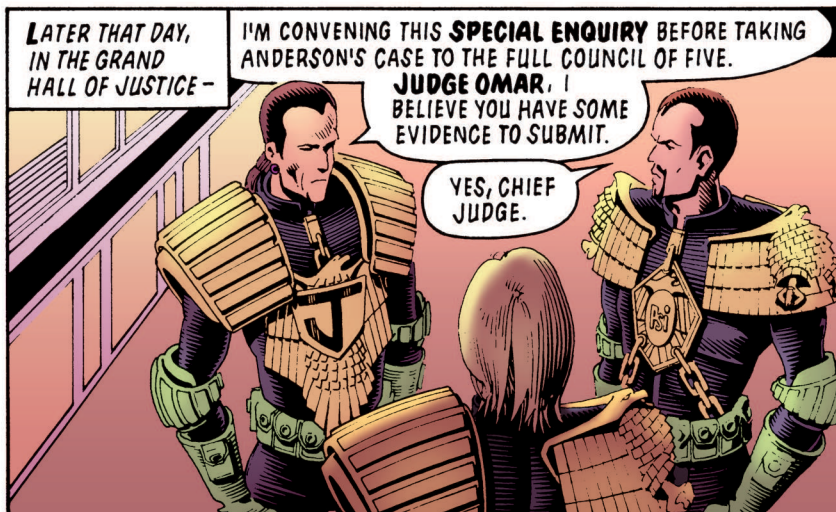
DEATH'S STILL
WITH US!

CURSSSE YOU,
ANDERSSSSON!
TIME AND AGAIN
YOU HAVE SSSTOOD
IN THE WAY OF
JUSSSTICCE!





MAROONING JUDGE DEATH FOREVER IN LIMBO!





IN ORDER TO FIND OUT WHAT MOTIVATED ANDERSON TO RETURN TO **DEADWORLD**, I CONDUCTED A DEEP TELEPATHIC SCAN OF HER MIND.

HER MEMORIES OF EVENTS LEADING UP TO HER DEPARTURE ARE STILL UNCLEAR - DISTORTED - AS IF THEY'D BEEN TAMPERED WITH.

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY ?



THAT THE DARK JUDGES WERE ACTING ON HER PERCEPTIONS EVEN THEN...CLOUDING HER JUDGEMENT, FORCING HER TO FALL FOR A **CON** THAT - LET'S FACE IT - EVEN A **THREE-YEAR-OLD** WOULD HAVE SEEN THROUGH.

ANDERSON WAS USEFUL TO THE DARK JUDGES, BUT THEY COULD HAVE DONE THE SAME TO ANY OF US. **NO ONE** CAN RESIST THEIR INFLUENCE.



WELL, C.J. - I GUESS THAT LETS ME OFF THE HOOK.

YOU GUESS RIGHT. I'M CLEARING YOU OF ALL BLAME - AND GLAD TO DO IT.

I CONFESS YOUR CASUAL APPROACH TO THE JOB IRRITATES ME, ANDERSON, BUT YOU'RE A FIRST-RATE JUDGE AND I WOULD HAVE HATED TO LOSE YOU.

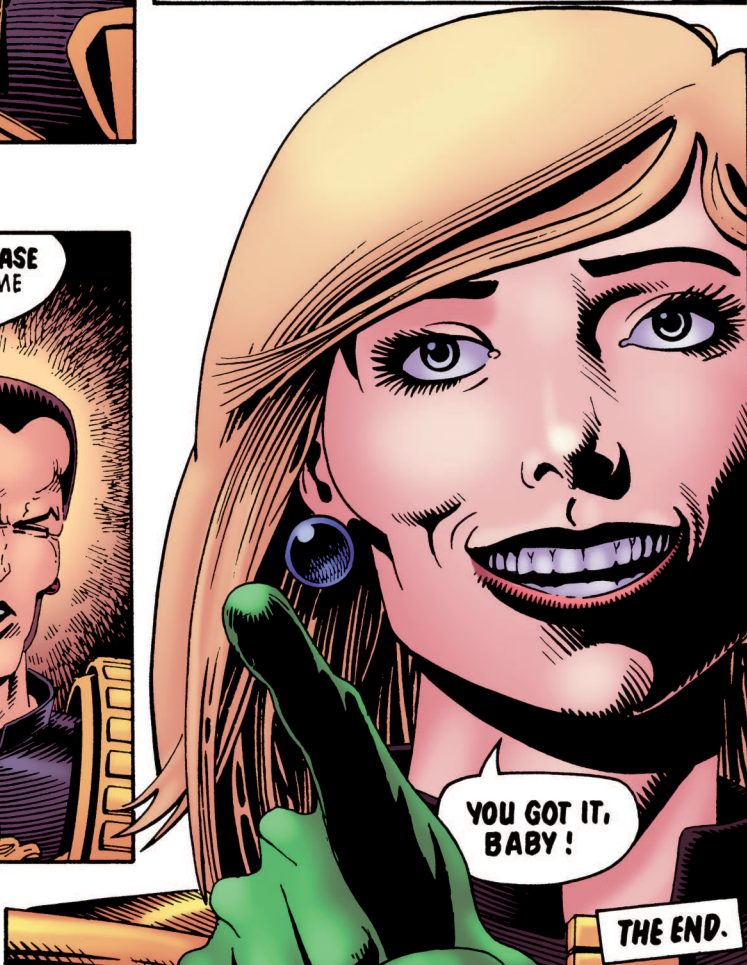


I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE TO ASK THAT YOU CHANGE YOUR NATURE, BUT MAY I MAKE ONE SMALL REQUEST ?

NAME IT, C.J.



WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP CALLING ME "C.J." ?



YOU GOT IT, BABY !

THE END.

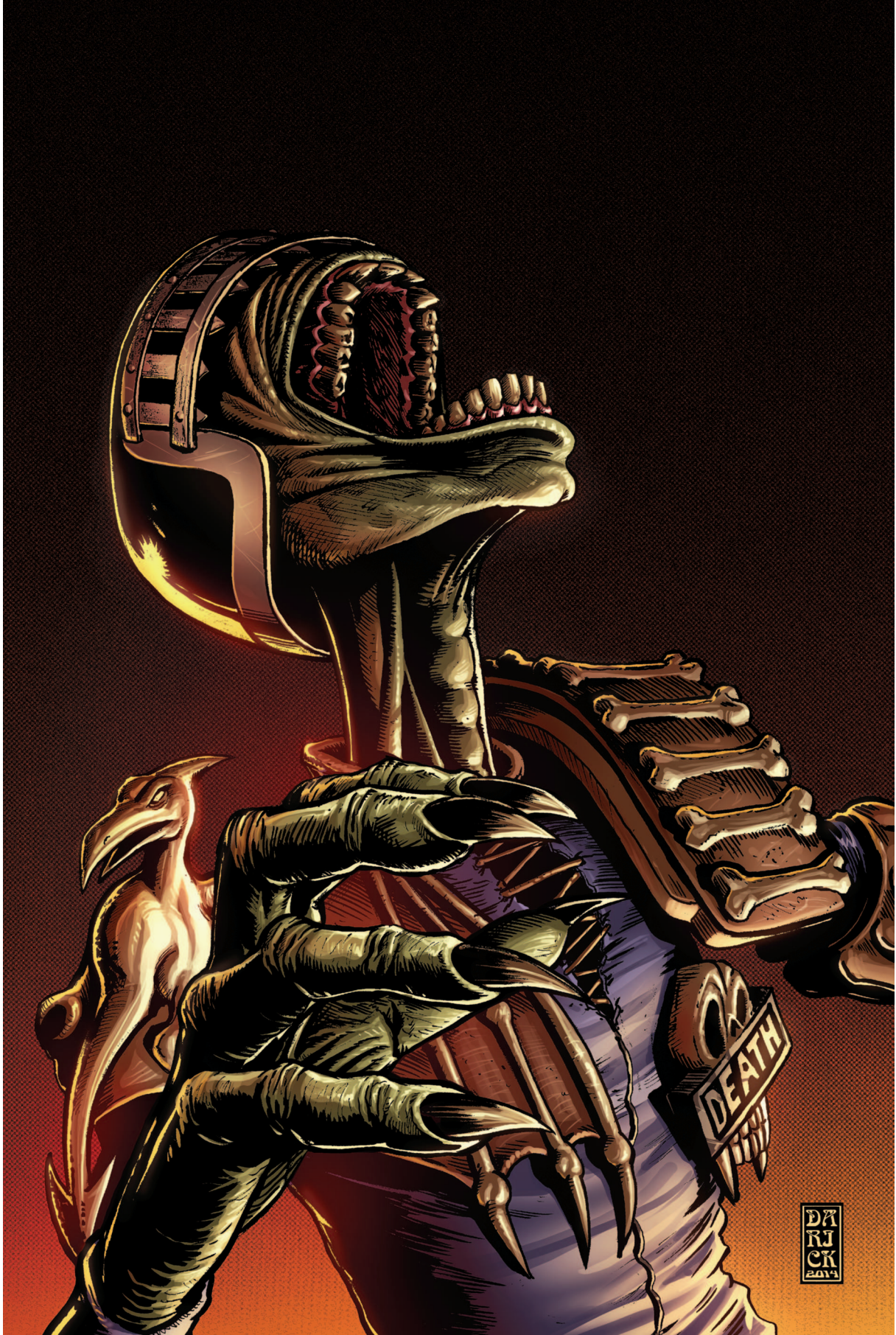


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Gyhera







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CLASSICS



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