

IDW

FCBD 2013

WAGNER
COLLINS
BOLLAND
KIRCHOFF

JUDGE DREDD

CLASSICS



FREE COMIC BOOK DAY

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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!



2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
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-GOING RIGHT INTO ME!





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

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H!

JUDGE  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!

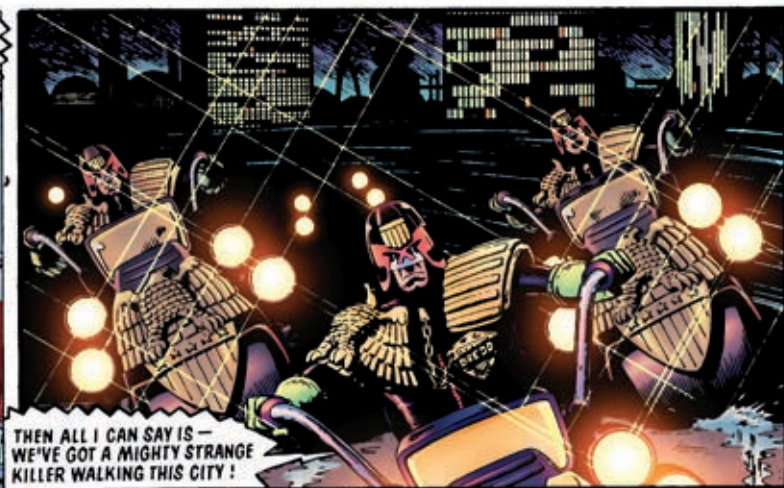
THERE'S A STRANGE
SMELL OF *DECAY* ALL
AROUND HERE. OKAY,
RUN THAT DOWN TO
THE LAB. I'LL GET A
SEARCH SQUAD OUT.



SOON, AT
THE LAB —



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



WE 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...





