

FARINAS • FREITAS • McDAID

JUDGE DREDD

MEGA-CITY ZERO





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JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY
JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA.



FRESH BREEZE. CLEAN AIR.



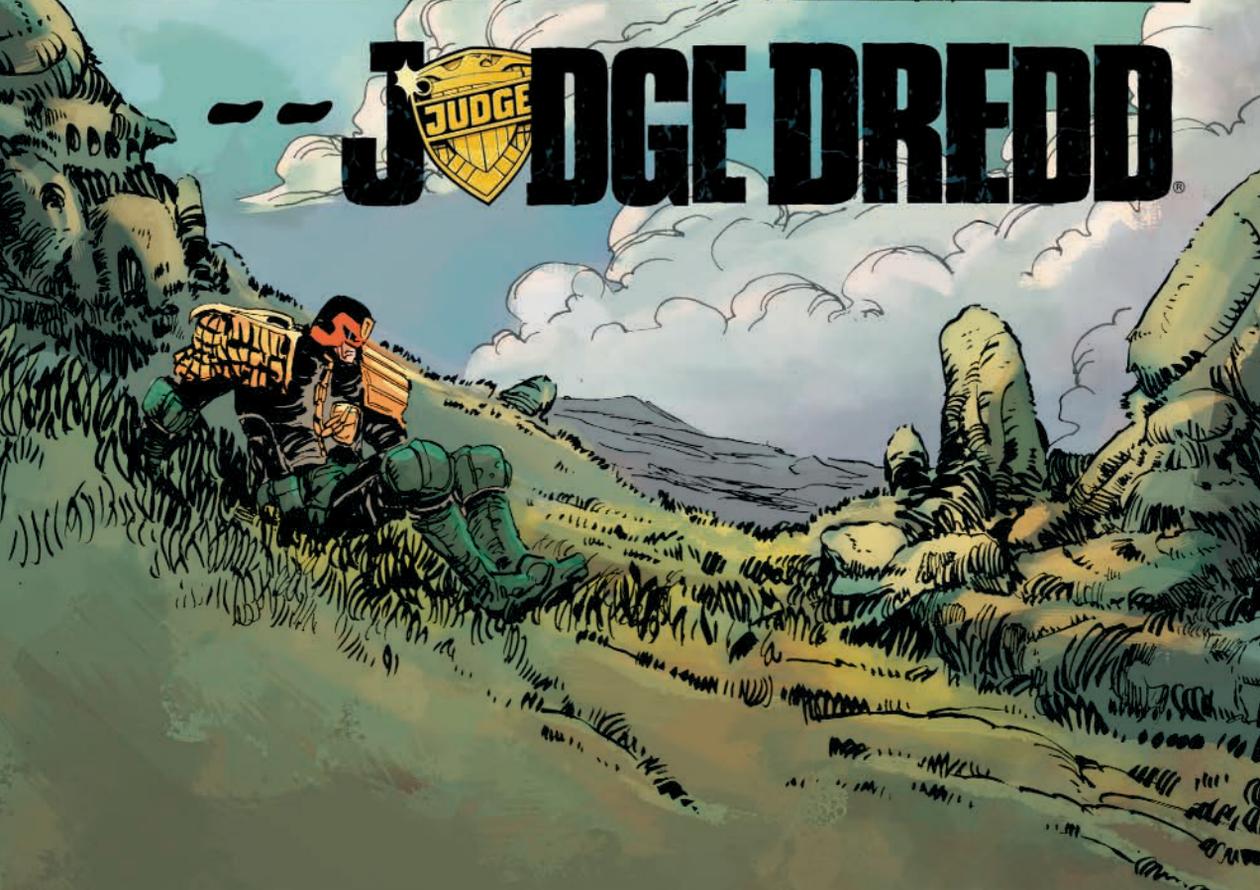
ONLY SILENCE. NO BUZZING
TRAFFIC. NO KNOTTED MEGWAYS.



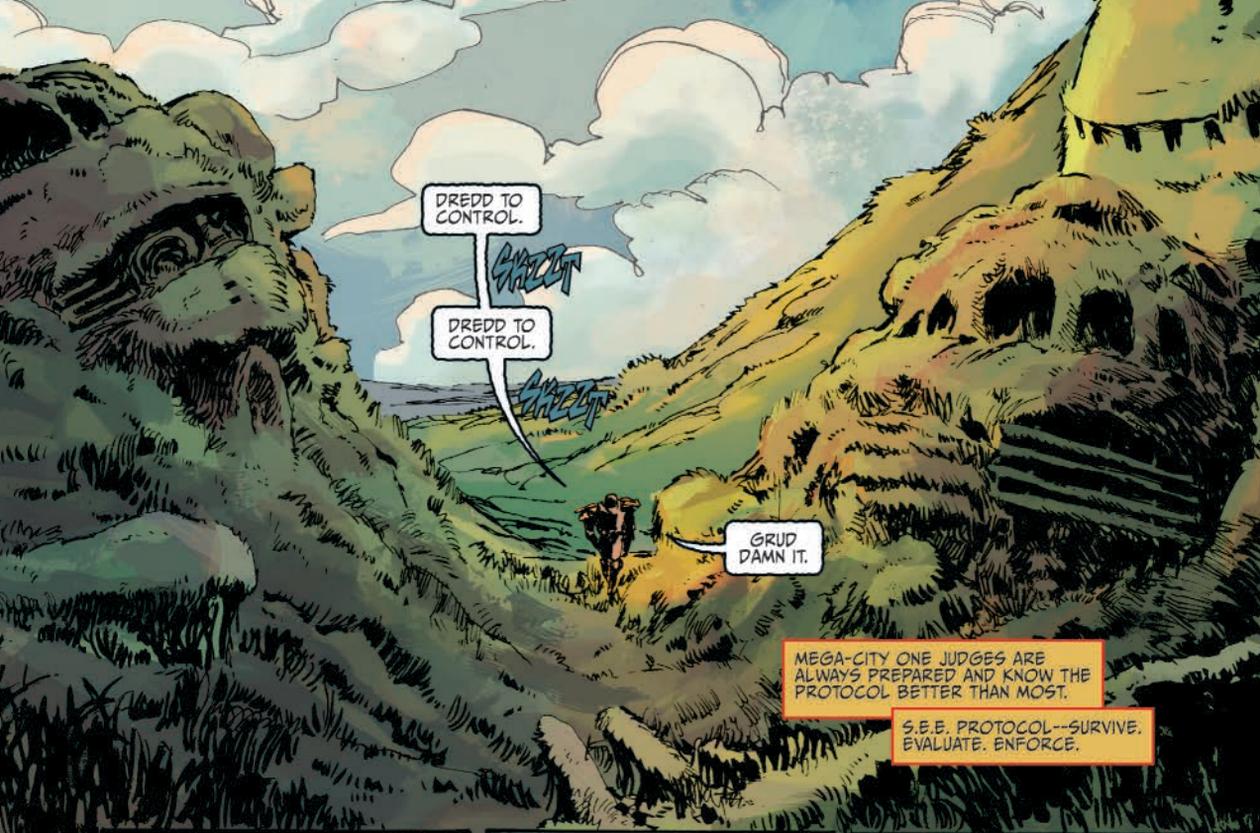
WHAT HAPPENED?



EVERYTHING WAS GONE,
EVERYONE WAS GONE.
EVERYONE EXCEPT--



JUDGE DREDD



DREDD TO CONTROL.

SHOOT

DREDD TO CONTROL.

SHOOT

GRUD DAMN IT.

MEGA-CITY ONE JUDGES ARE ALWAYS PREPARED AND KNOW THE PROTOCOL BETTER THAN MOST.

S.E.E. PROTOCOL--SURVIVE. EVALUATE. ENFORCE.

SURVIVE.

FORTY-FIVE ROUNDS LEFT. TWENTY-FIVE STANDARD EXECUTION. FOUR HI-EX. FIVE ARMOR-PIERCING. SEVEN RICOCHET. FOUR INCENDIARY. ZERO HEAT-SEEKER.

EVALUATE.

NOT DRUGGED. THAT MEANS WHAT I'M SEEING IS REAL.

ENFORCE.

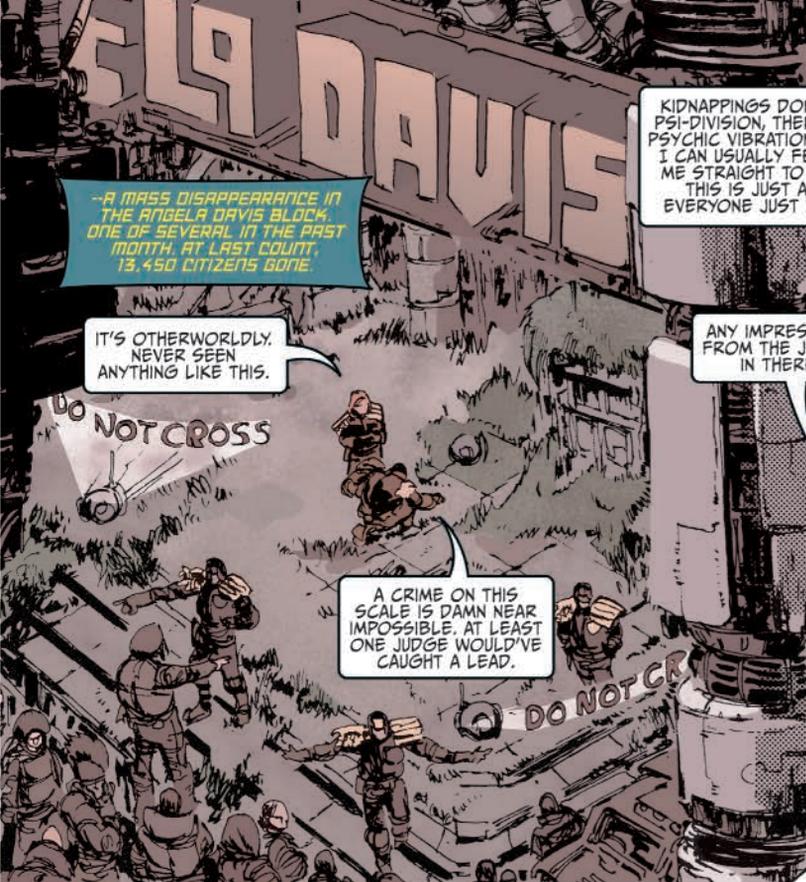
MAC* PORTABLE SEEMS TO BE IN WORKING ORDER. SIGNAL ONLY PICKING UP STATIC. THIS CAN'T BE A HOLO-SIM--AIR DOESN'T TASTE RECIRCULATED. BUT THE CURSED EARTH CAN'T GROW THIS MUCH VEGETATION EITHER.

*MACRO ANALYSIS COMPUTER --EDITOR DROID

LEFT FOR DEAD? NO. PERPS WOULD HAVE FINISHED ME OFF. SOMETHING WENT WRONG. SOMETHING MUST BE SCREWING WITH THE SIGNAL--COORDINATES SAY I'M IN SECTOR 289, MEGA-CITY ONE... BUT THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.

MAC, READ OUT THE LAST ENTRY MADE IN MY CASE LOG.

CASE 01-12-2324: 3:45 A.M.--RECEIVED A CALL FROM CONTROL TO INVESTIGATE--



--A MASS DISAPPEARANCE IN THE ANGELA DAVIS BLOCK. ONE OF SEVERAL IN THE PAST MONTH. AT LAST COUNT, 13,450 CITIZENS GONE.

IT'S OTHERWORLDLY. NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS.

A CRIME ON THIS SCALE IS DAMN NEAR IMPOSSIBLE. AT LEAST ONE JUDGE WOULD'VE CAUGHT A LEAD.

KIDNAPPINGS DON'T WORK WITH PSI-DIVISION, THERE ARE ALWAYS PSYCHIC VIBRATIONS LEFT BEHIND. I CAN USUALLY FEEL IT LEADING ME STRAIGHT TO THE PERP. BUT THIS IS JUST A HOLE, LIKE EVERYONE JUST DROPPED OUT.

ANY IMPRESSIONS FROM THE JUDGES IN THERE?

NOTHING I CAN FEEL. IF THERE ARE JUDGES IN ON IT, THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT.

ALL RIGHT, CALL IT IN TO CONTROL. WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME HERE. I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS ISN'T A KIDNAPPING, BUT SOME KIND OF BIOLOGICAL ATTACK.

DREDD... CONTROL'S GONE SILENT.

--PUPPY-HATING MOTHER DROKKER!



--WE DON'T PLAY THAT PUPPY-HATING SHITE!

ATTENTION, CITIZEN, THIS IS A RESTRICTED--

--RESTRICTED? I AIN'T RESTRICTING NOTHING! YOU BET OFF THE SIGNAL!



YOU ARE GETTING BLEED TODAY, PUS-WAD!

I'M KICKING PUPPIES EVERY DAY! NO MATTER WHAT YOU KIDS SAY!



I LOVE THE WAY EYEBALLS FEEL ON MY FINGERS.



PULL OUT HIS EYES!

FREEZE, SCUMBAGS!



