

FROM THE PAGES OF
**JUDGE
DREDD**

THE DARK JUDGES

Script:
John Wagner
Alan Grant

Art:
Brian Bolland
Brett Ewins
Cliff Robinson
Robin Smith



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04021493

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Originally published in 2000 AD Progs 149-151

JUDGE DEATH

Script:
John Wagner
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Brian Bolland
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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!

2000 A.D.
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-G-GOING
RIGHT
INTO ME!



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.

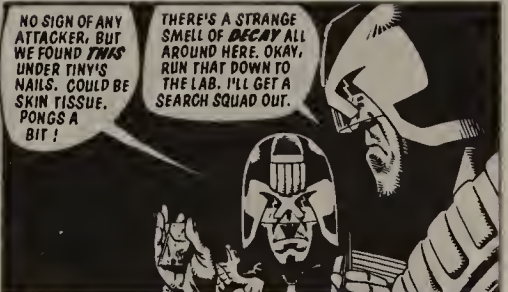
WHEN WE FOUND HIM HE WAS DEAD. THERE'S NOT A MARK ON HIM - BUT LOOK AT HIS FACE!



LIKE HE DIED OF...
TERROR!

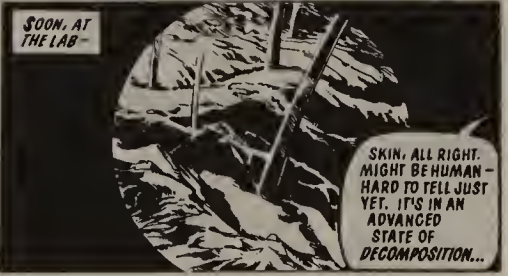
NO SIGN OF ANY ATTACKER, BUT WE FOUND *THIS* UNDER TINY'S NAILS. COULD BE SKIN TISSUE. PONGS A BIT!

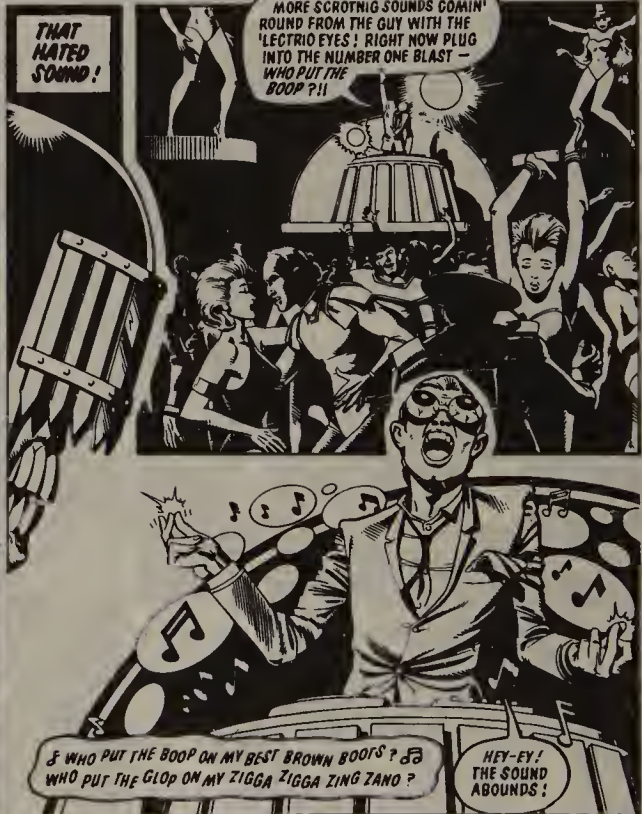
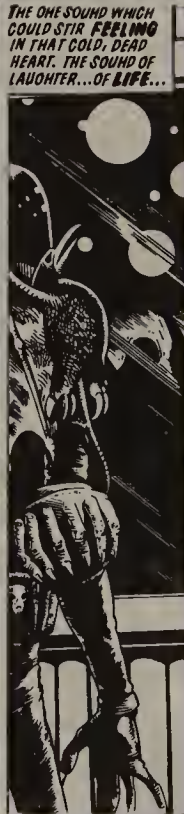
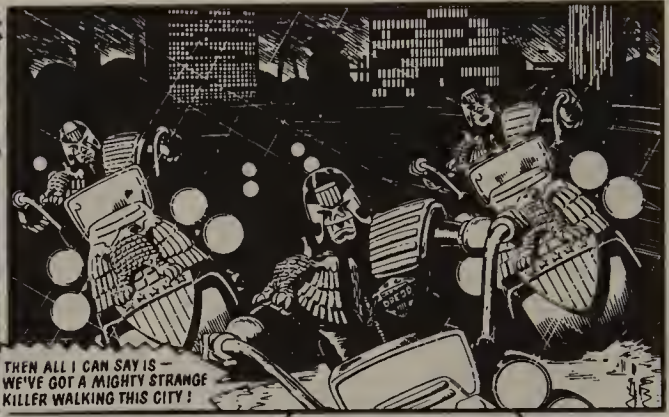
THERE'S A STRANGE SMELL OF *DECAY* ALL AROUND HERE. OKAY, RUN THAT DOWN TO THE LAB. I'LL GET A SEARCH SQUAD OUT.

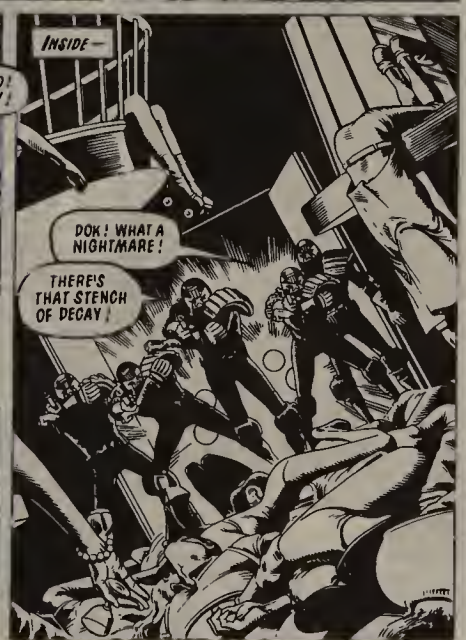
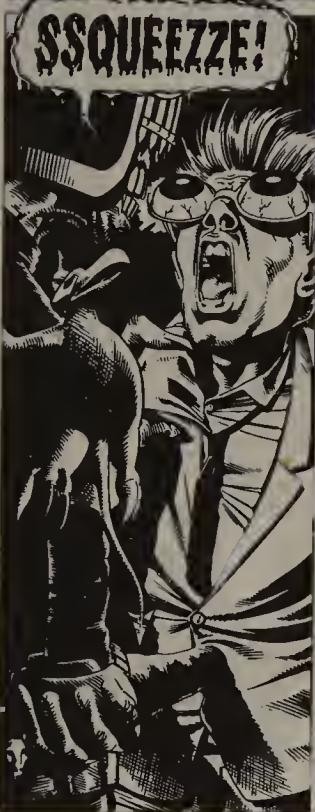


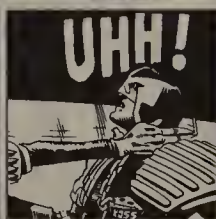
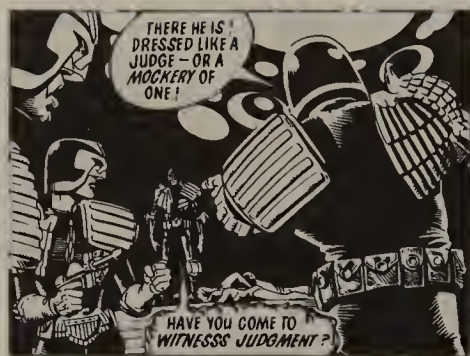
SOON, AT THE LAB --

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









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!

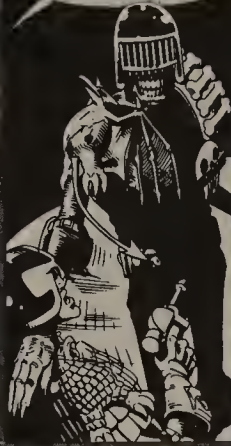
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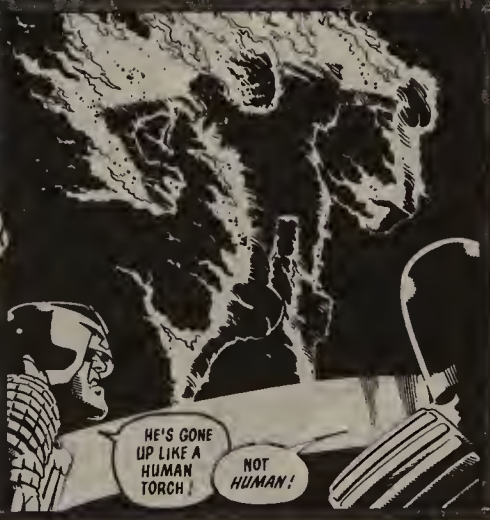
COMPU-73e

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

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

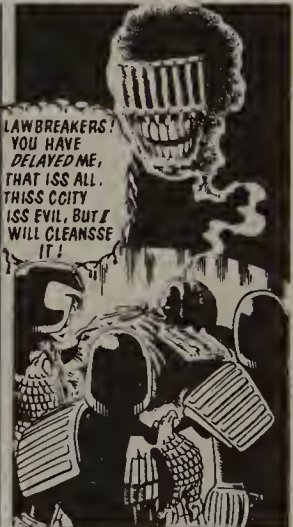
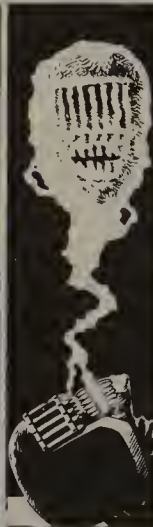


BULLETS DON'T STOP HIM!
SWITCH TO **INCENDIARY**
RAPID FIRE!

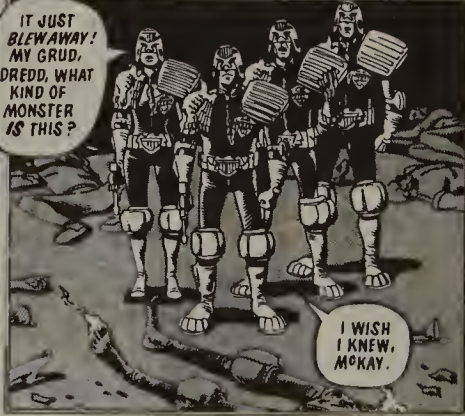


HE'S GONE
UP LIKE A
HUMAN
TORCH!

NOT
HUMAN!



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



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 WISH TO SPEAK WITH ME?



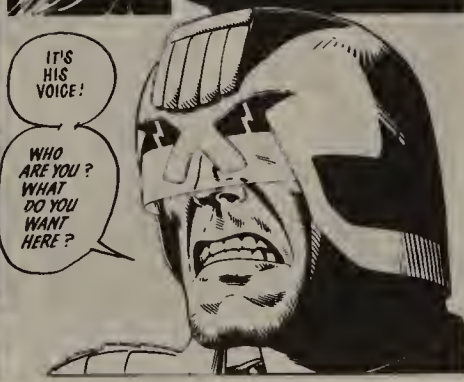
MUST SHE BE SO FLIPPANT?

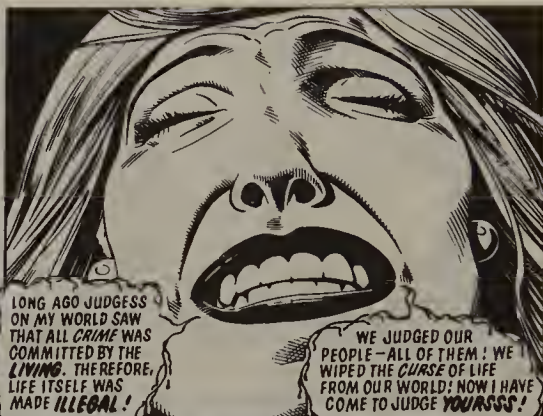
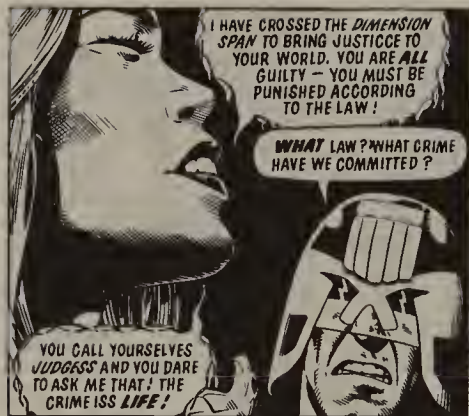
PSI - JUDGES ARE HIGHLY-STRUNG. SHHH!

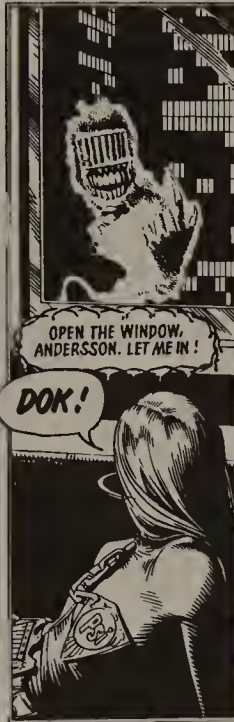


IT'S HIS VOICE!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?







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 SPIRIT FORM HAS ENTERED THE MIND OF JUDGE ANDERSON, A PSI-DIVISION TELEPATH -

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

NOW, IN THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S MORGUE -

JUDGE DREDD

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

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

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ART ROBOT
BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
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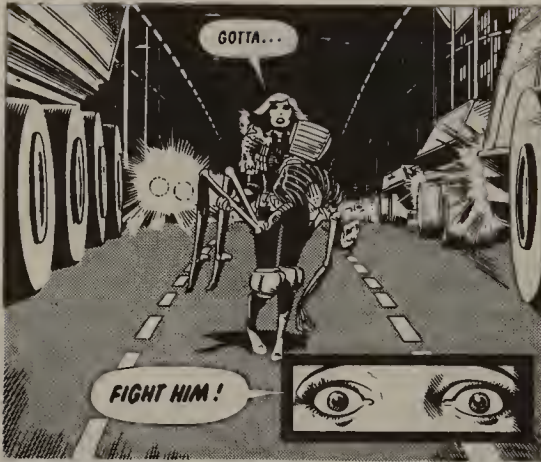


JUDGE DREDD WAS FIRST ON THE SCENE -

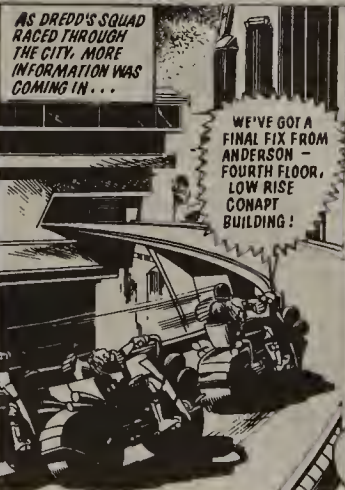
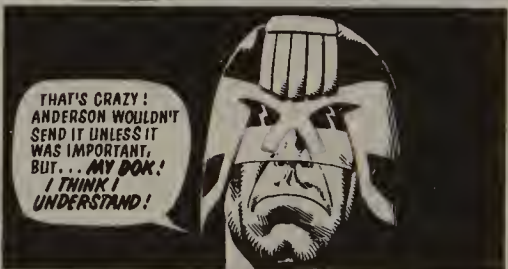
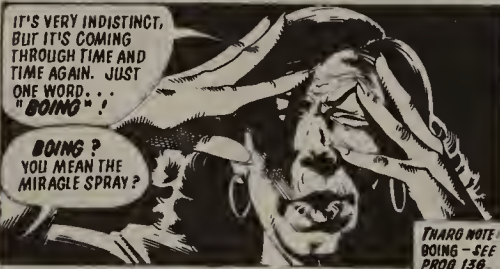
JUDGE ANDERSON - TOOK OUR MEAT WAGON. SHE - HAD THE CREATURE'S BODY! SHE ACTED - LIKE SHE WAS **POSSESSED!**

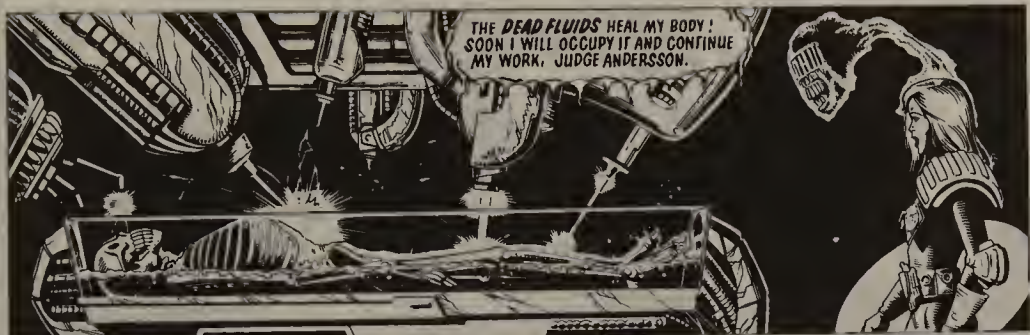
ANDERSON'S A **TELEPATH!** THE CREATURE MUST BE CONTROLLING HER MIND!



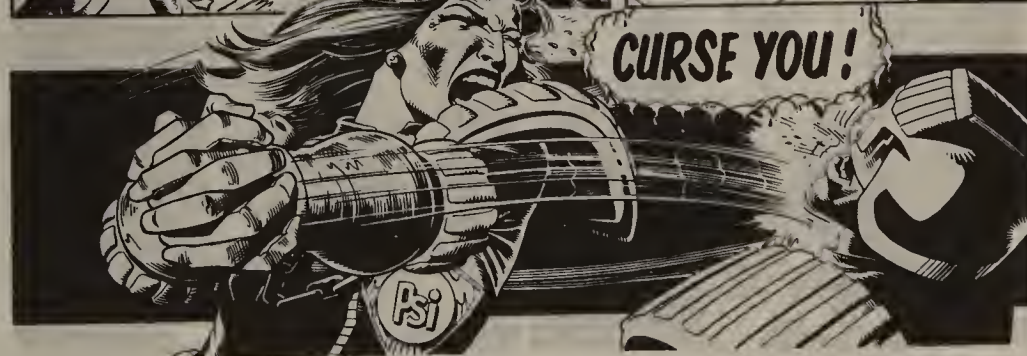
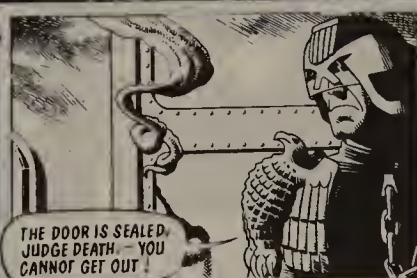
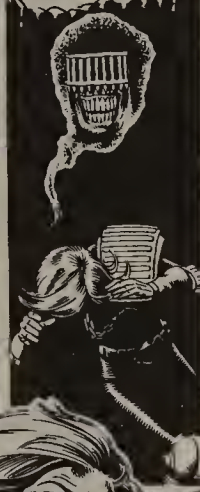


AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE, OTHER PSI-DIVISION TELEPATHS WERE LISTENING FOR MESSAGES FROM ANDERSON. . .





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

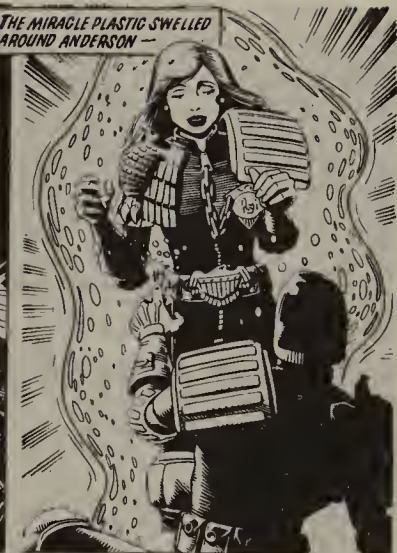




NOW, DREDD! DO IT —
THE BOING TIN!



THE MIRACLE PLASTIC SWELLED
AROUND ANDERSON —



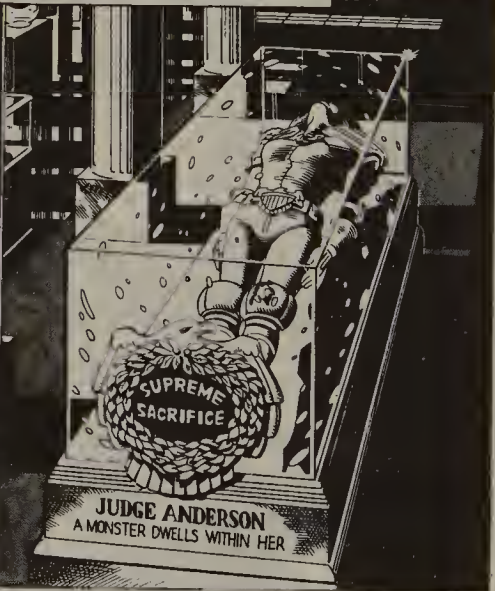
GRUD!
WHAT
ON
EARTH—?

YOU CAN'T KILL
DEATH. WE HAD
TO TRAP HIM.
THERE WAS ONLY
ONE WAY, AND
ANDERSON
REALISED IT...

HE'S TRAPPED IN ANDERSON'S
HEAD — ENGAGED IN... *BOING!*

WE CAN'T EVER
RISK JUDGE DEATH
BREAKING FREE.
ANDERSON CAN
NEVER COME OUT OF
THERE... AND SHE
KNEW IT. HER
BRAVERY WILL BE
REMEMBERED!

THE PLASTIC COCOON WAS SHAPED WITH SPECIAL BOING CUTTERS
AND PLACED IN A POSITION OF HONOUR IN THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
HALL OF HEROES. THE MENACE OF JUDGE DEATH WOULD NEVER
AGAIN BE LET LOOSE UPON THE MEGA-CITY.



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DEATH LIVES

Script:
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Alan Grant
Art:
Brian Bolland
Letters:
Tom Frame

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

IS SHE DEAD ?

**JUDGE
DREDD**

**JUDGE
DEATH
LIVES**

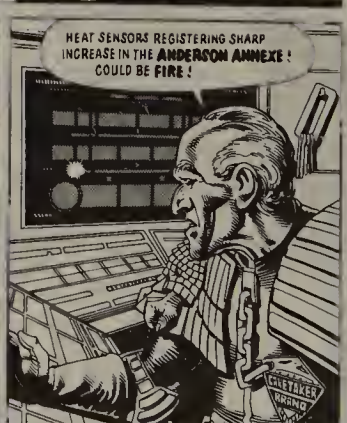
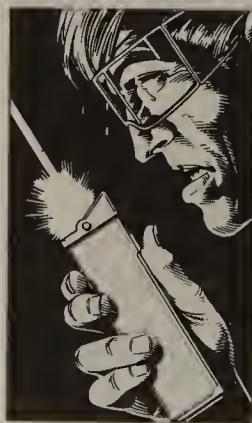
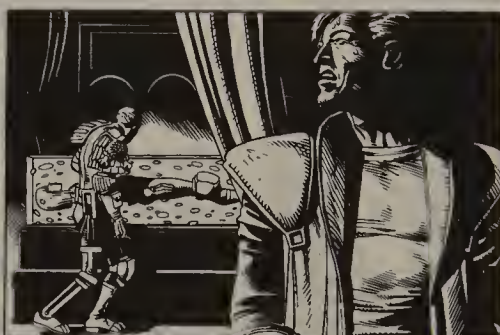
SCRIPT
T. B. GROVER
ART
BRIAN BOLLAND
LETTERING
T. FRAME

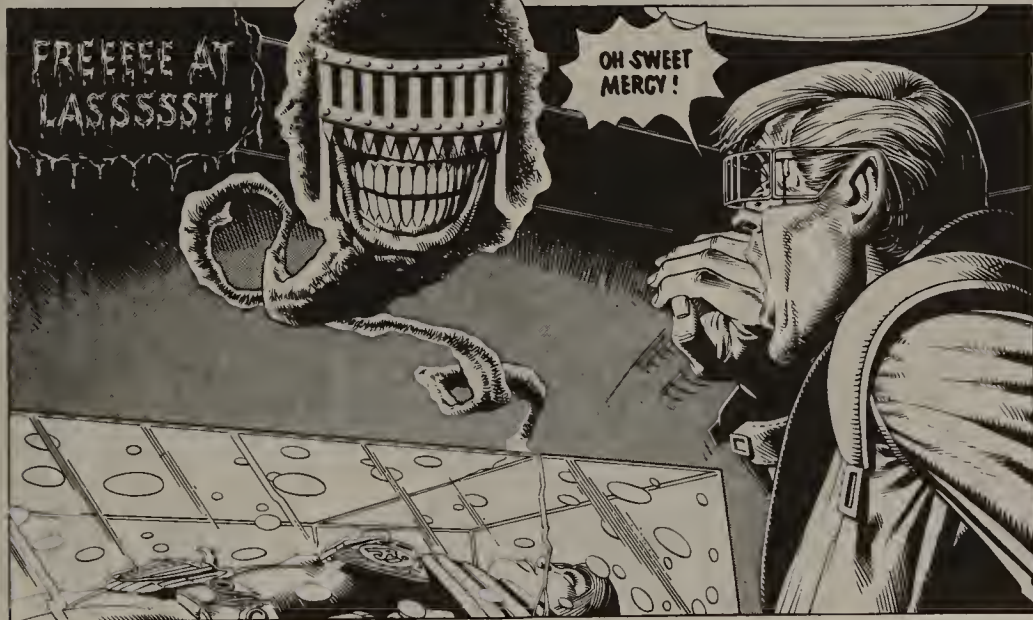
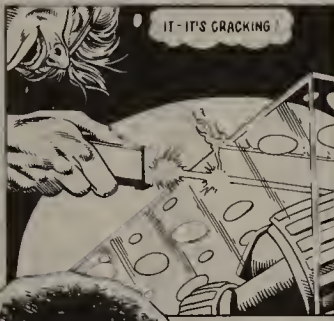
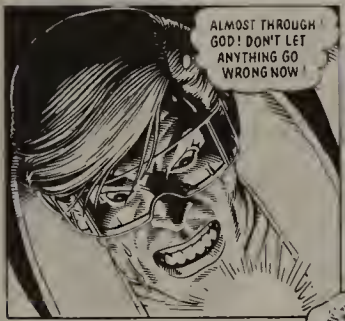
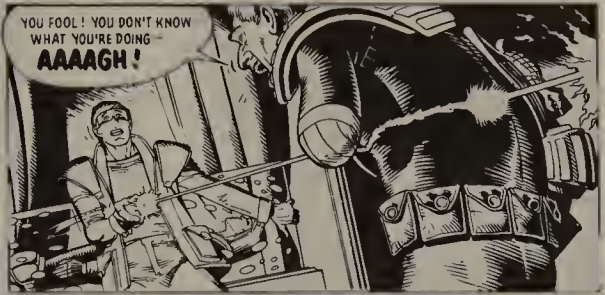
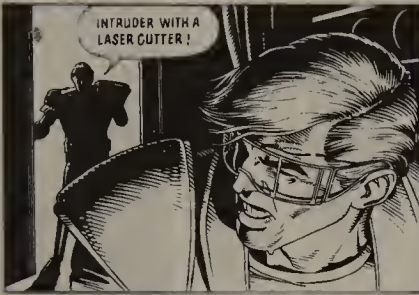
**SUPREME
SACRIFICE**

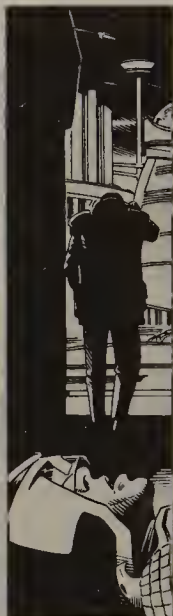
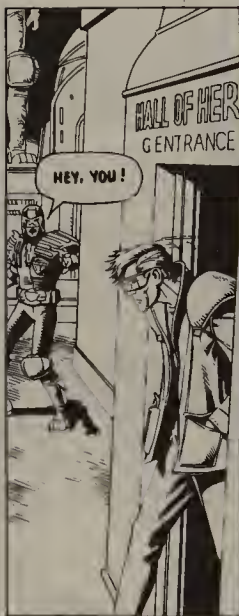
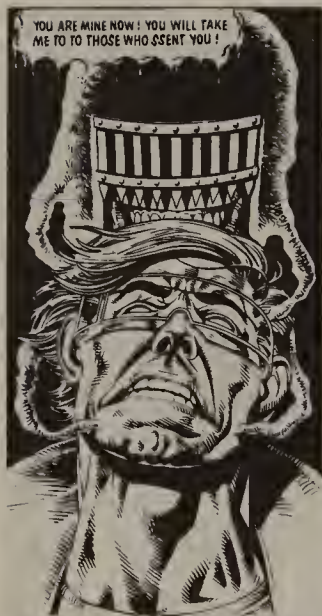
**JUDGE ANDERSON
MONSTER DWELLS WITHIN**

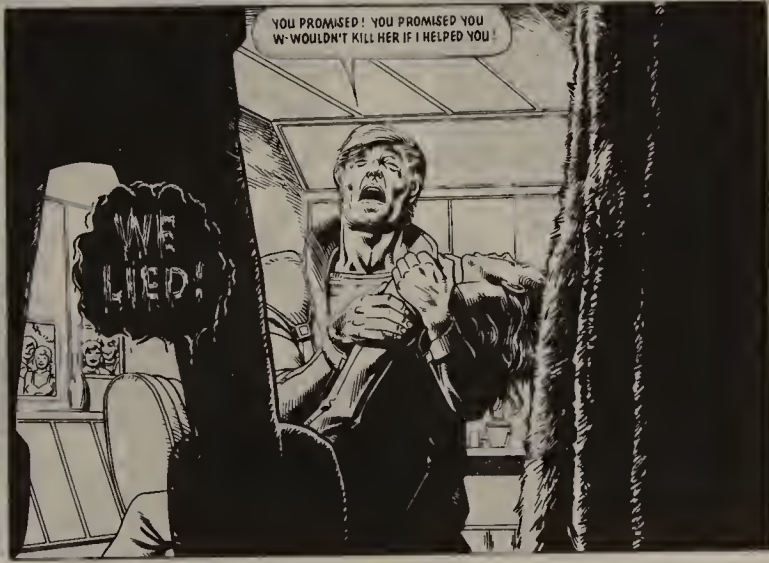
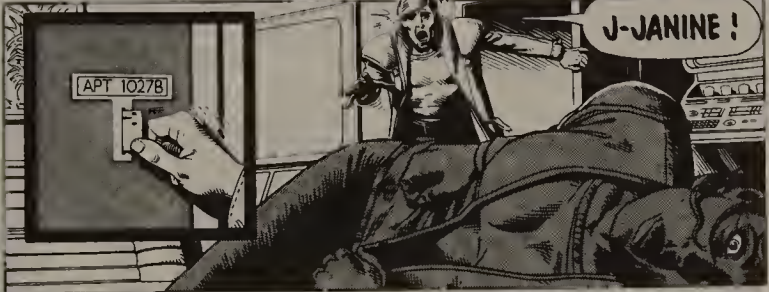
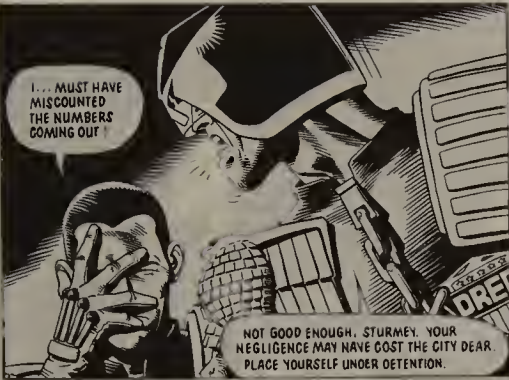
PART 1













NEXT PROG:

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

THE DARK JUDGES

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.

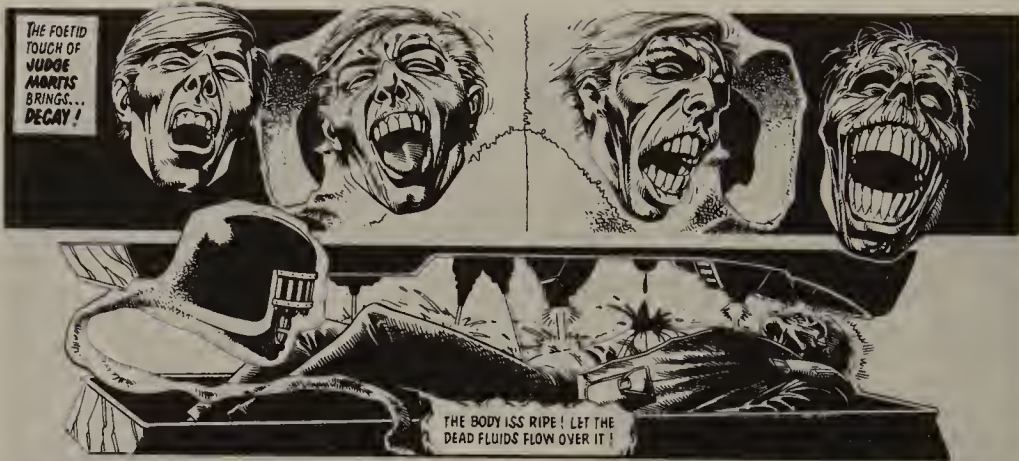
NOW, IN A CITYBLOCK APARTMENT -

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

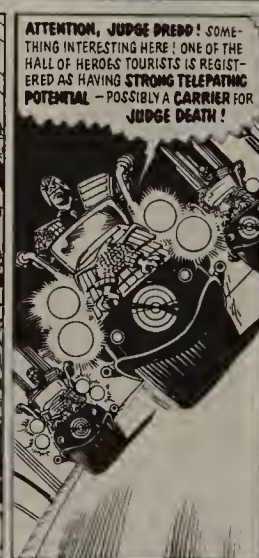
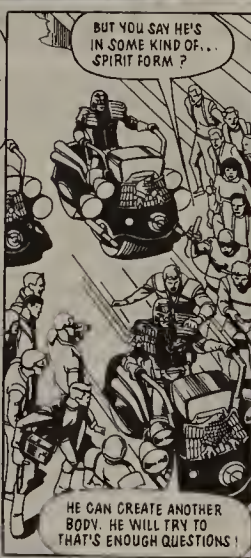
SSHE HAS BEEN JUDGED! THE SSSENTENCE WAS DEATH!







OUTSIDE THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE -

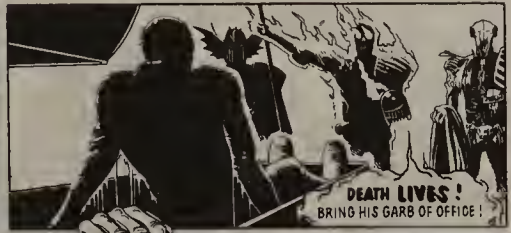


IN THE BILLY CARTER BLOCK, THE HORRIFYING TRANSFORMATION WAS NEARING COMPLETION -





DEAD EYES FLICKER OPEN -



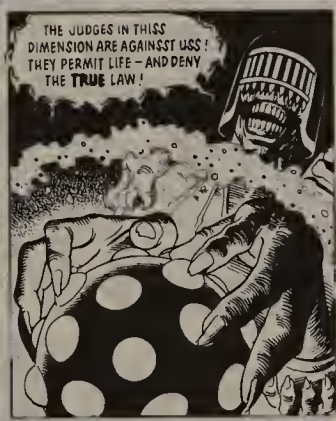
DEATH LIVES !
BRING HIS GARB OF OFFICE !



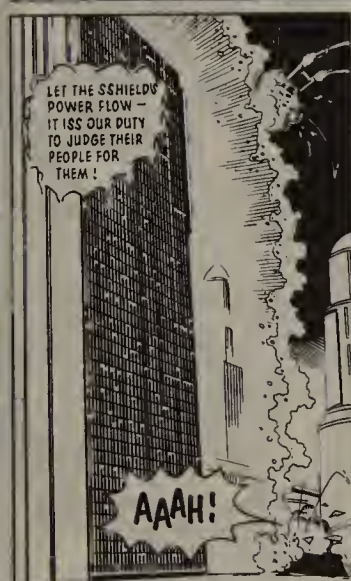
NOW THEY WERE ASSEMBLED... **FEAR - DEATH - MORTIS - FIRE ... THE FOUR DARK JUDGES.**

THEY HAD FOUND THEIR OWN WORLD **GUILTY**, AND **DESTROYED** IT. NOW THEY BROUGHT THEIR **LAW OF DEATH** TO MEGA-CITY ONE !

YOU DID NOT RETURN. WE KNEW YOU HAD MET DIFFICULTIES. WE HAVE BROUGHT THE **SSHIELD** !

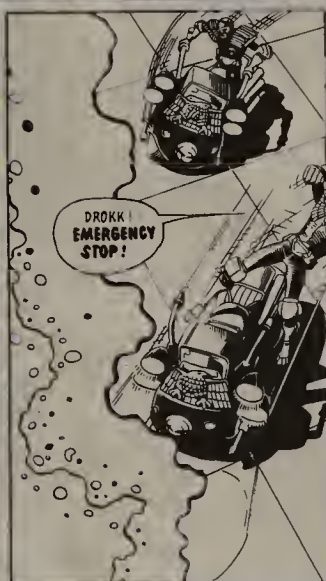


THE JUDGES IN THIS DIMENSION ARE AGAINST US ! THEY PERMIT LIFE - AND DENY THE **TRUE LAW** !



LET THE **SSHIELD** POWER FLOW - IT IS OUR DUTY TO JUDGE THEIR PEOPLE FOR THEM !

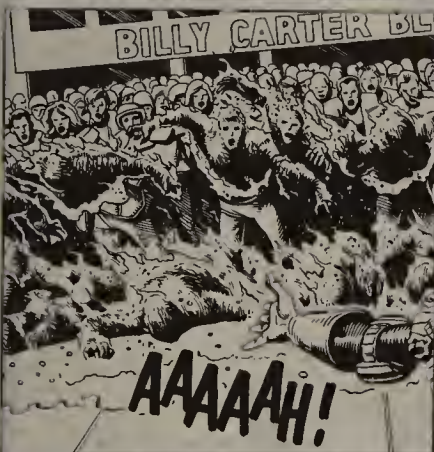
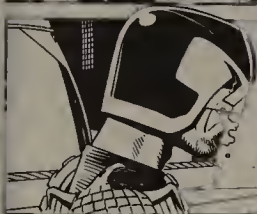
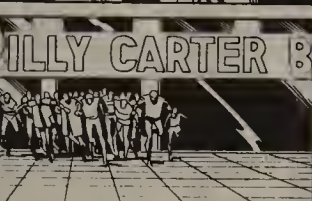
AAAAH !



DROKK ! EMERGENCY STOP !

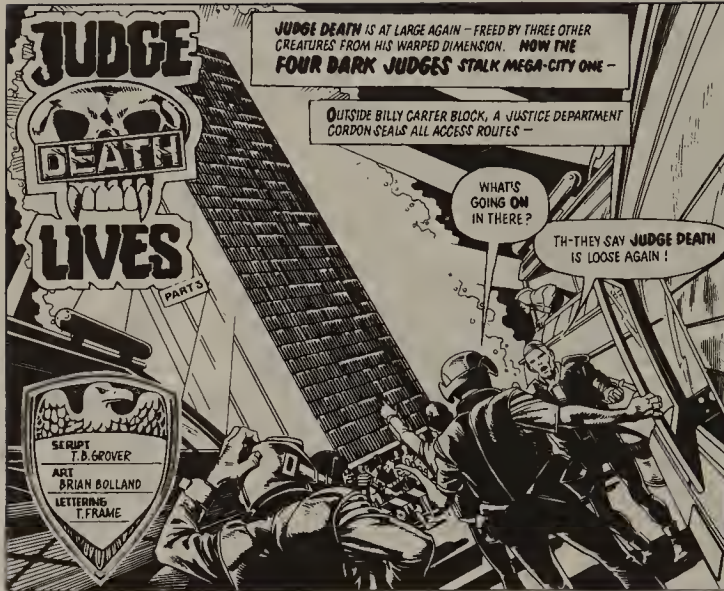




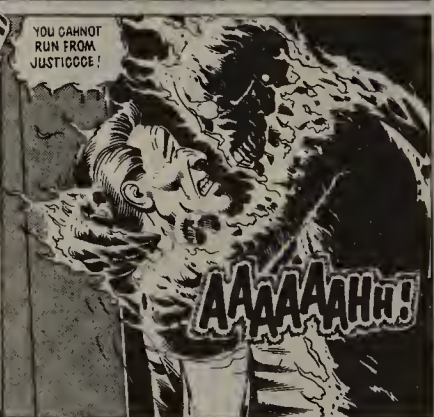
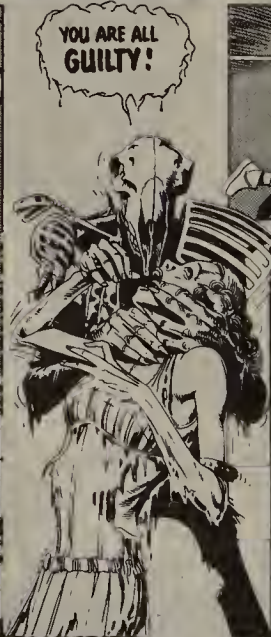


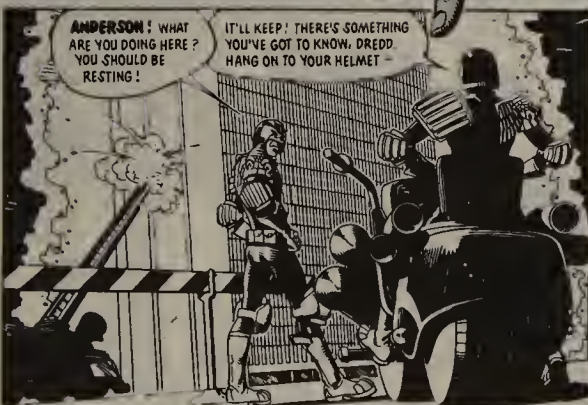
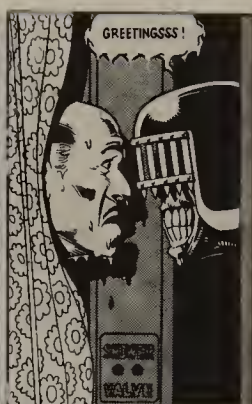
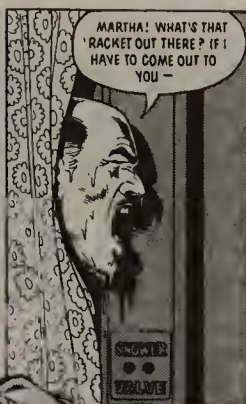


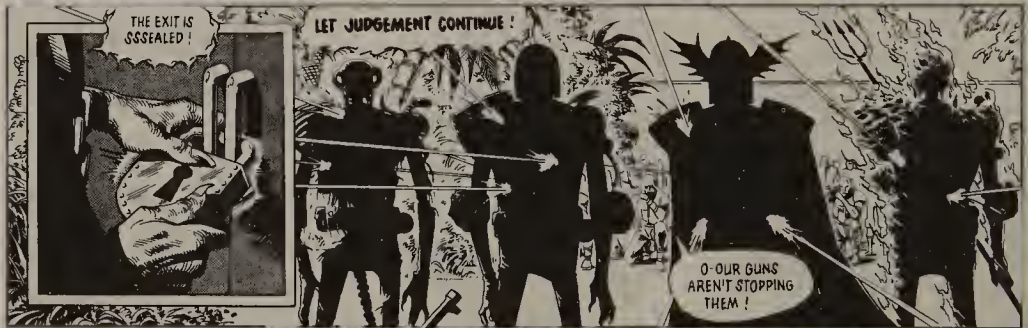


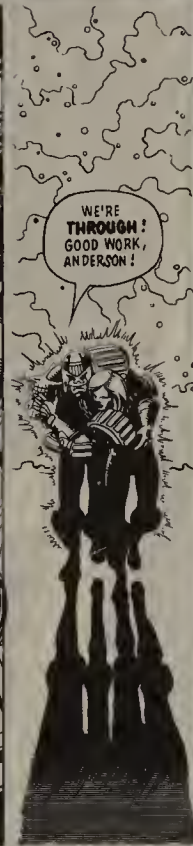
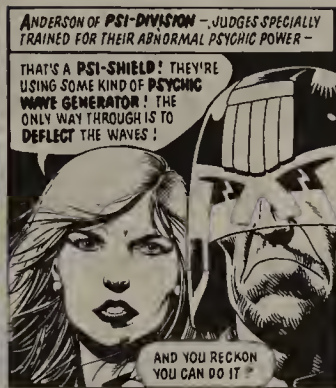


IN CHARGE OF THE OPERATION, JUDGE DREDD -









JUDGE DREDD

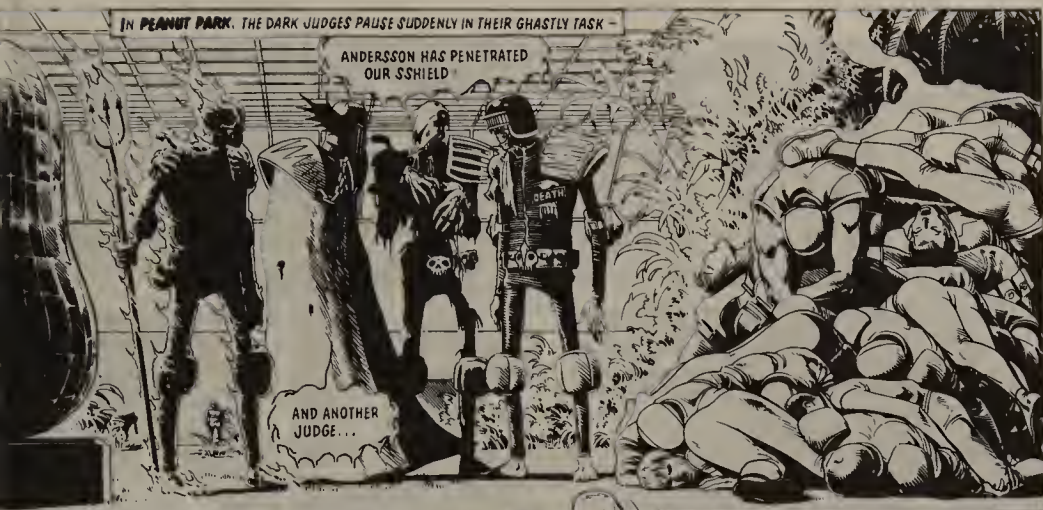
**JUDGE
DEATH
LIVES**

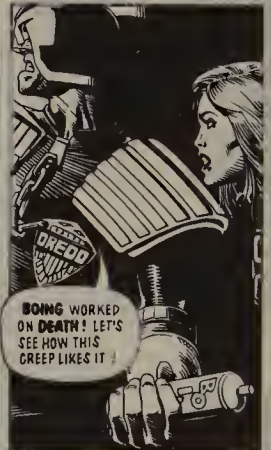
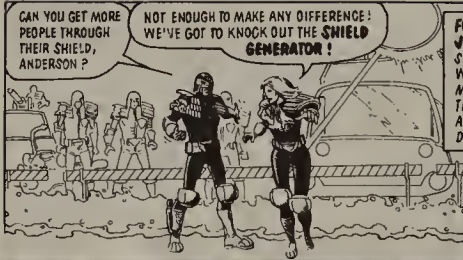
THE FOUR DARK JUDGES — **DEATH, FEAR, FIRE**
AND **MORTIS** — HAVE ARRIVED FROM ANOTHER
DIMENSION TO **PUNISH MEGA-CITY ONE**
FOR THE **CRIME OF LIFE** —

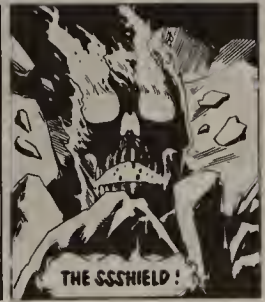
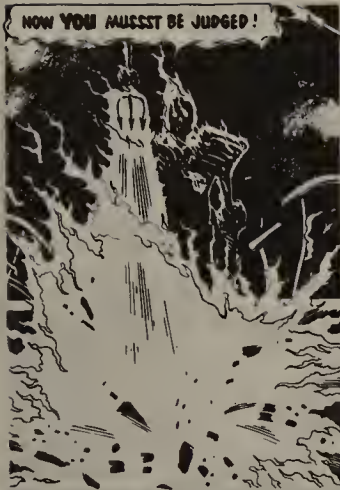
NOW, OUTSIDE **BILLY CARTER BLOCK**
ANDERSON OF PSI-DIVISION USES HER
MENTAL POWERS TO PENETRATE THE
DARK JUDGES' DEFENCES —

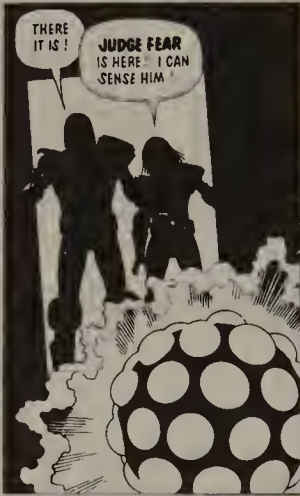
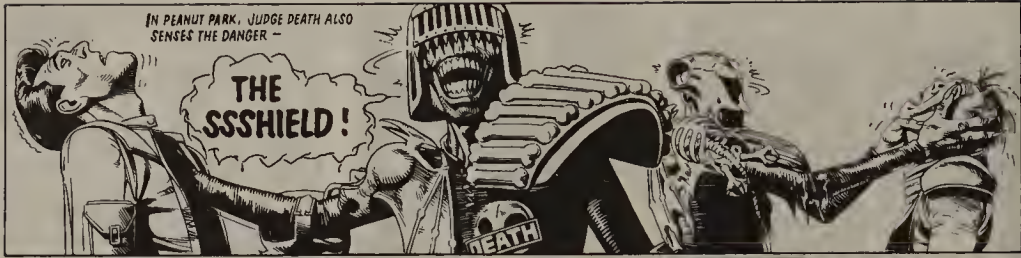
WE'RE
THROUGH THE
PSI-SHIELD !

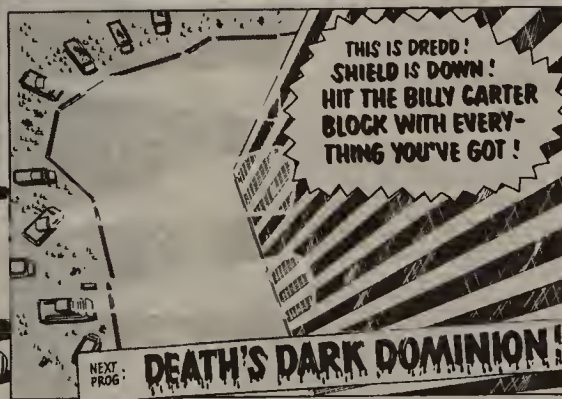
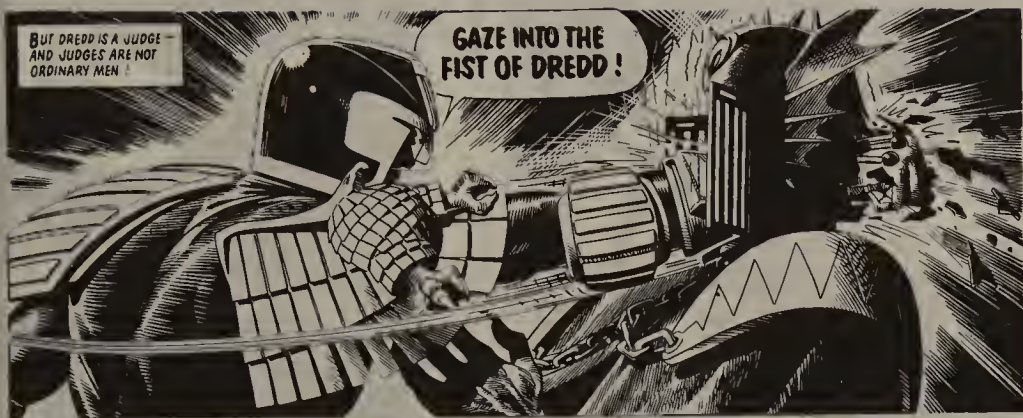


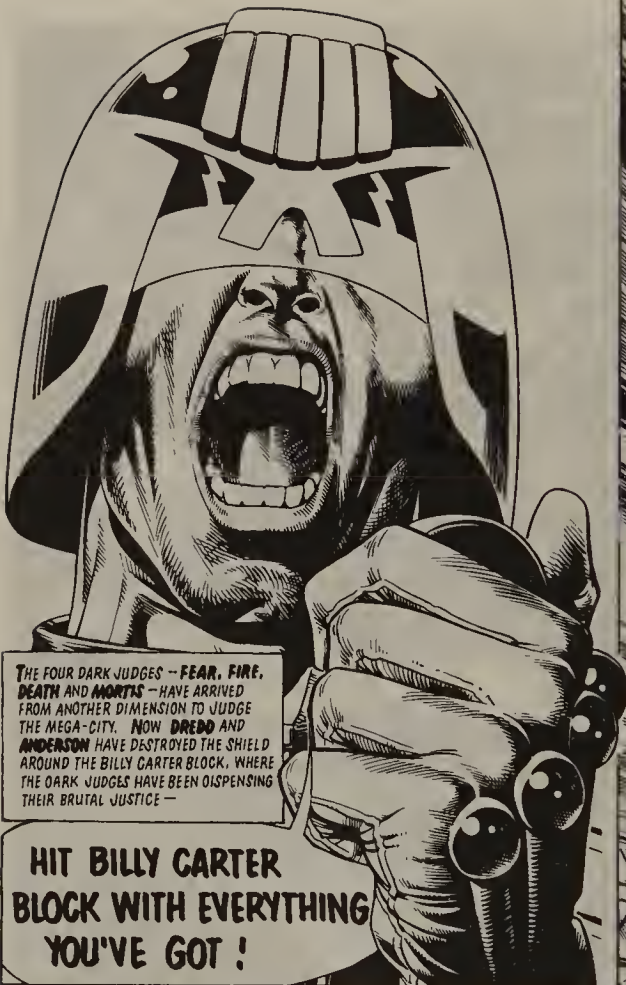










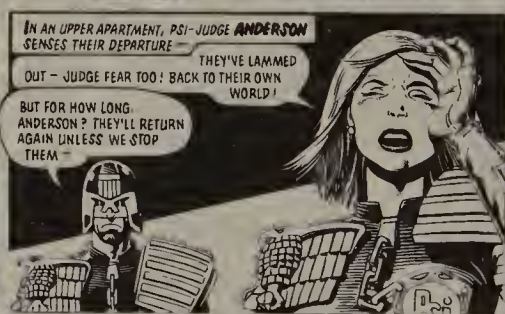


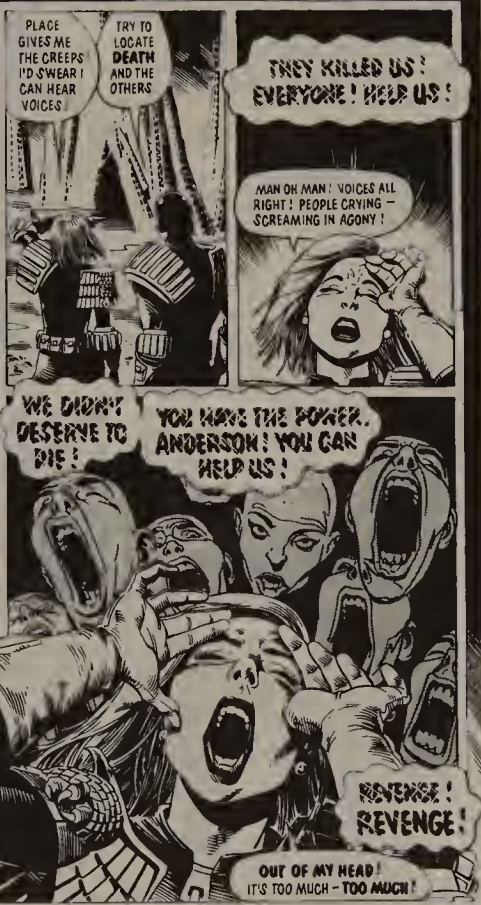
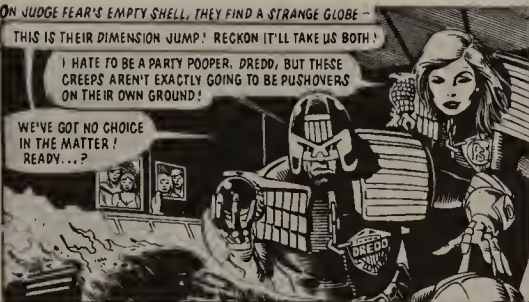
**JUDGE
DREDD**

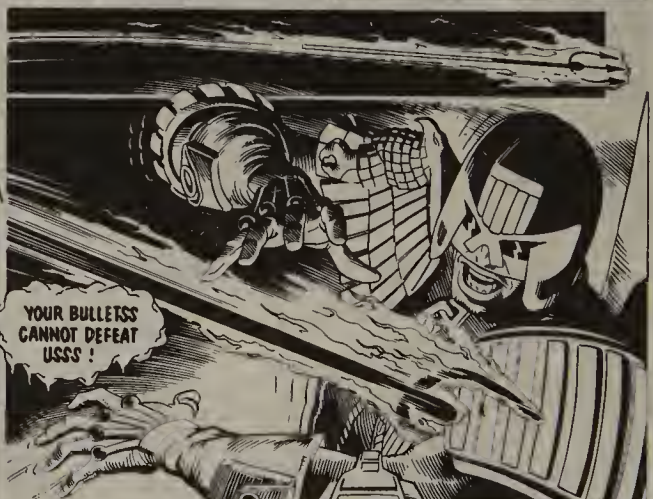
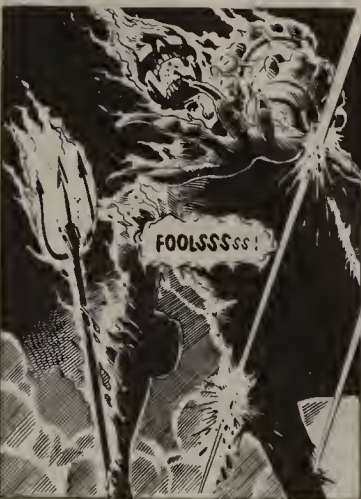
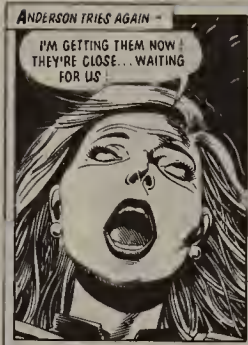
**JUDGE
DEATH
LIVES
CONCLUSION**

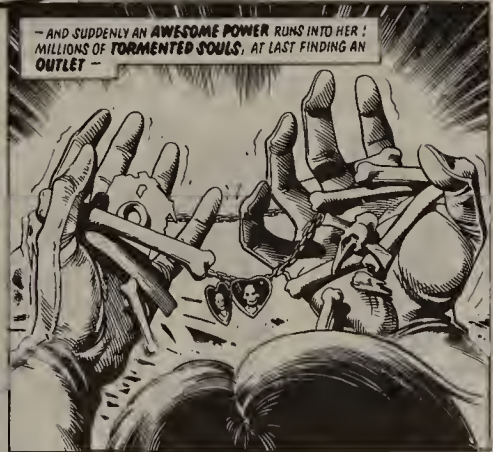














AS THE SPIRITS OF THE FOUR DARK JUDGES ARE EXTINGUISHED, THE DEAD CARCASSES THAT HOUSE THEM — CRUMBLE!



Originally published in 2000 AD Progs 416-427

FOUR DARK JUDGES

Script:

Alan Grant
John Wagner

Art:

Brett Ewins
Cliff Robinson
Robin Smith

Letters:

Tom Frame

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 !

ANDERSSON!
I HAVE RETURNED!

JUDGE
DEATH !

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

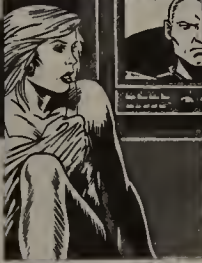
FOOL ! YOU
CANNOT
KILL WHAT
DOES NOT
LIVE ! I WILL
HAVE MY
REVENGE !

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

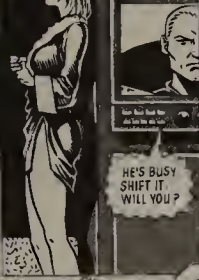


THE INTERCOM CRACKLES -

ANDERSON! YOU'RE REQUIRED IN
R0-LAB. STREET JUDGE JUST
WHEELED IN A CROAKER.



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

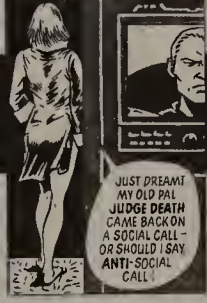


HE'S BUSY
SHIFT IT.
WILL YOU?

ANDERSON...?
IS THERE
SOMETHING
WRONG?

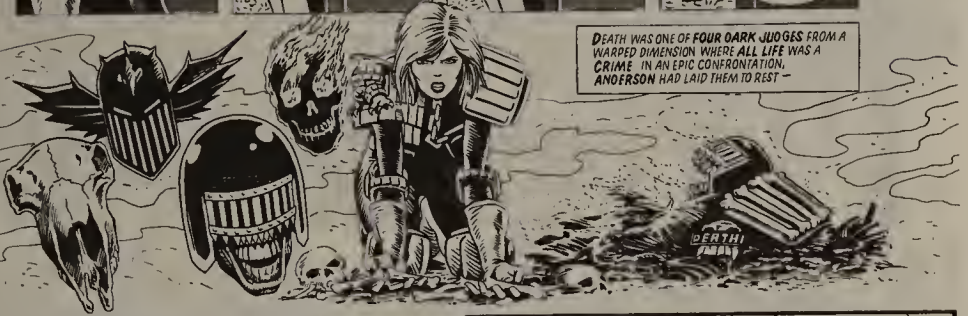


NO, I'LL BE WITH YOU
IN A JIFF...



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 NEGRO CITY CRIME.

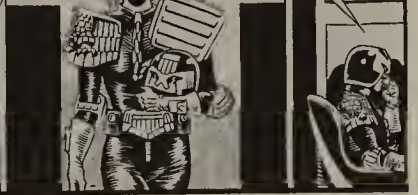


YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME TALK!

WHY BOTHER
WHEN I CAN
READ YOUR
MIND!



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

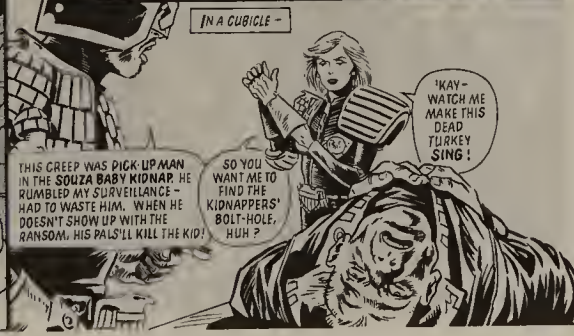


IN A CUBICLE -

THIS GREEK WAS PICK-UP MAN
IN THE SOULZA 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?

WAY -
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

CROCK STREET

COME IN, NUMBER 9! YOUR TIME IS UP!

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

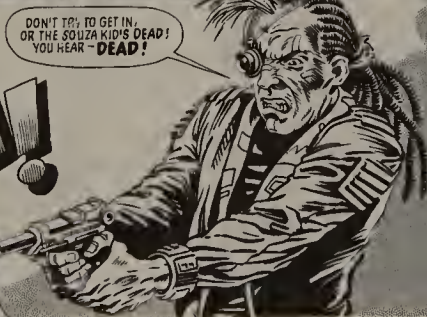
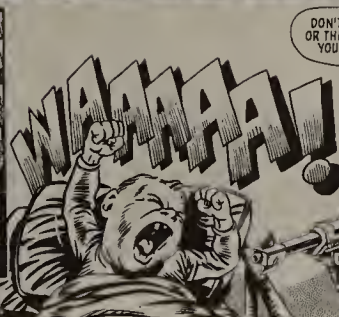
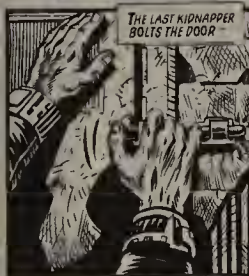
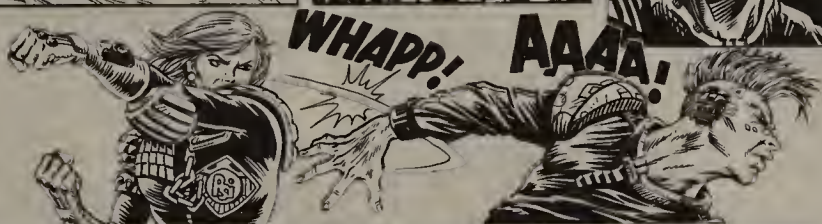
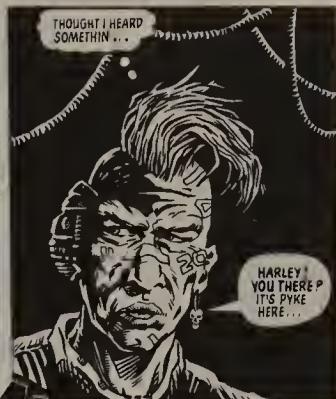
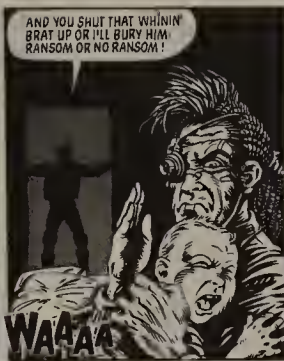
STILL, PSIS ARE HIGHLY-STRUNG WE'VE GOT TO ALLOW THEM THEIR LITTLE PERSONALITY DEFECTS.

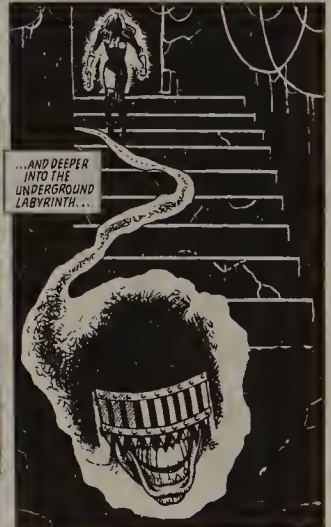
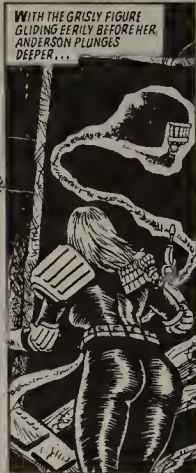
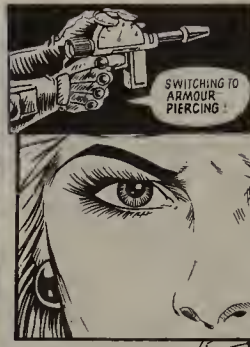
GOT 'EM! THREE OF THE CREEPS - SUB-BASEMENT, WILSON TUCKER BLOCK RUINS.

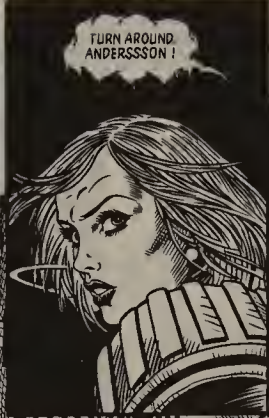
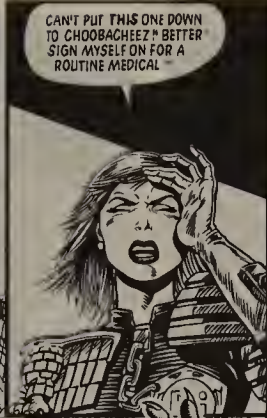
THE JUDGES DESCEND INTO A MAZE OF DARK UNDERBLOCK PASSAGES -

THERE IT IS!

WHAT THE HELL'S KEEPING HARLEY WITH THAT RANSOM?





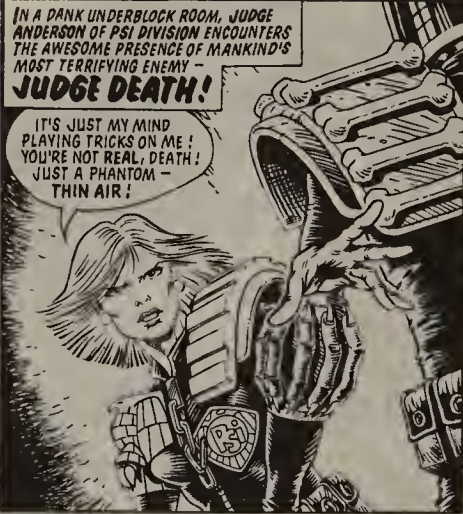


I HAVE COME TO SSTALK THISS WORLD AGAIN . . . AND YOU, ANDERSSON, WILL BE MY INSSTRUMENT OF DESSTRUCCION !

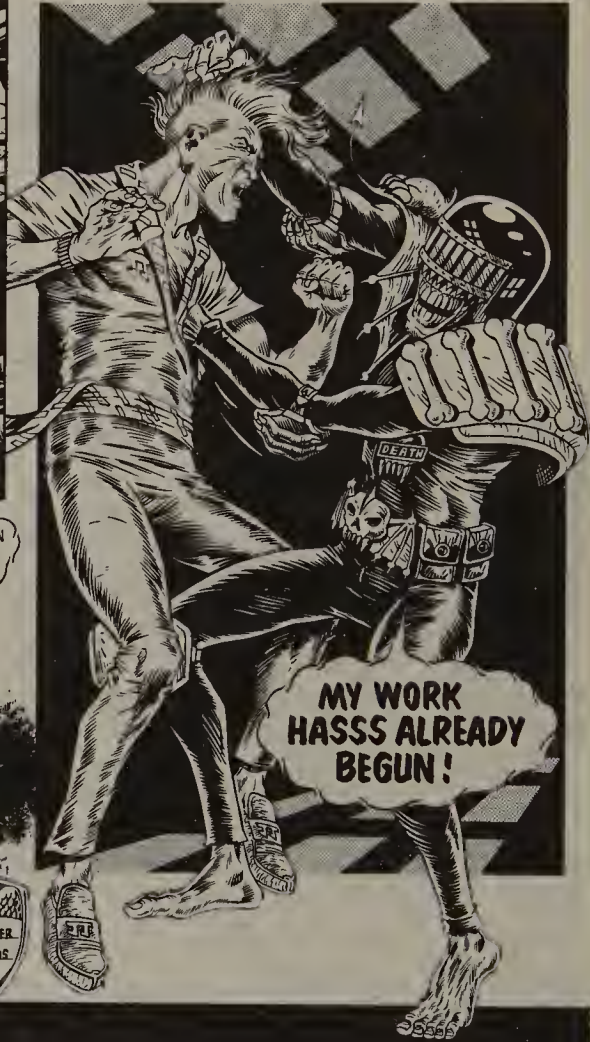
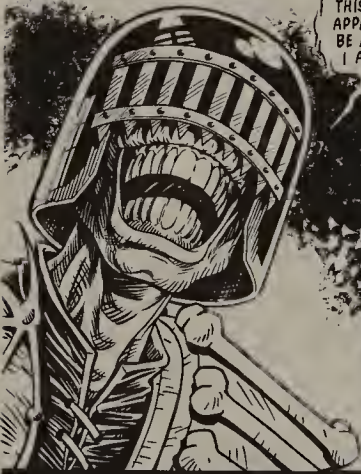


IN A DANK UNDERBLOCK ROOM, JUDGE ANDERSON OF PSI DIVISION ENCOUNTERS THE AWESOME PRESENCE OF MANKIND'S MOST TERRIFYING ENEMY -
JUDGE DEATH!

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



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



MY WORK
HASSS ALREADY
BEGUN!

ANDERSON PSI DIVISION

I HAVE RETURNED
TO JUDGE THIS
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

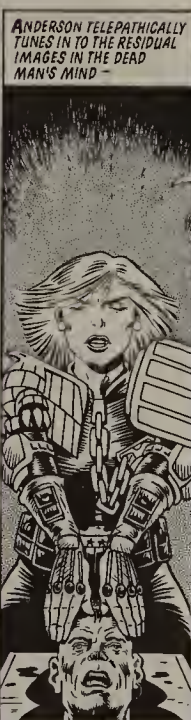
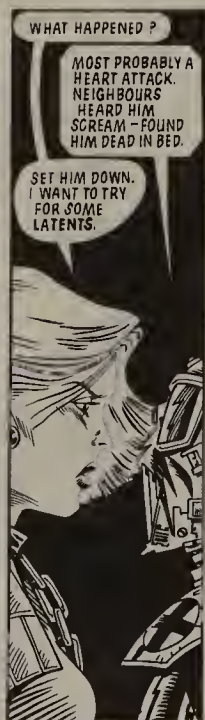
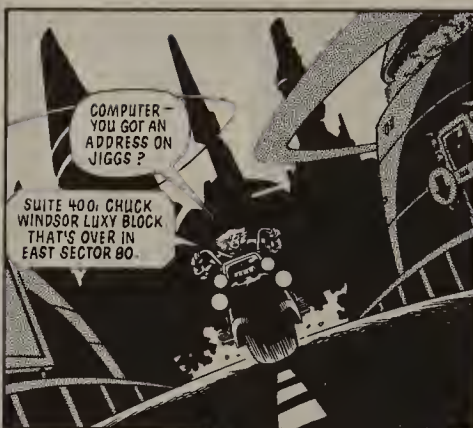
A GHOST... YEAH, SORT OF
A BAD MEMORY FROM THE
PAST. HAPPENS TO US
PSIS SOMETIMES

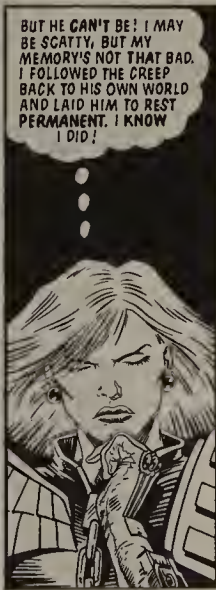
ANDERSON AND GROGAN HAD BEEN
WORKING ON A KIDNAP CASE -

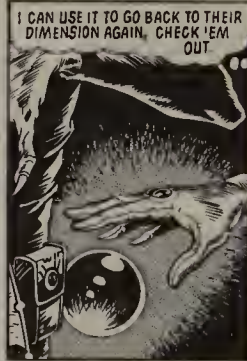
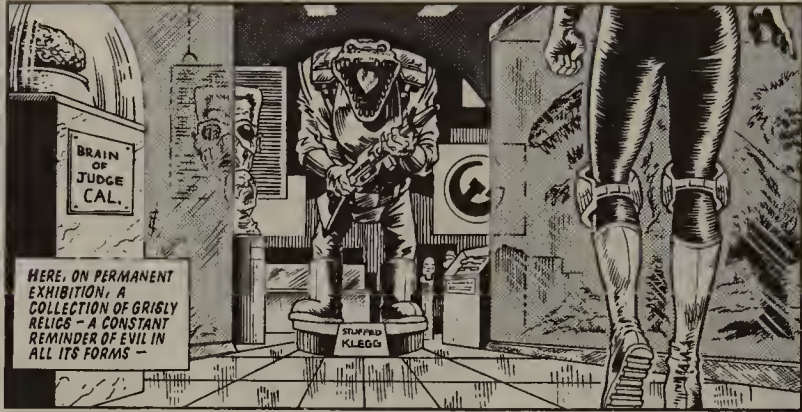
LISTEN, GROGAN, I'VE GOT
SOMETHING TO DO. YOU HANG
ON HERE WITH THE BABY TILL
THE MEO-SQUAOS ARRIVE.

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

ANDERSON!







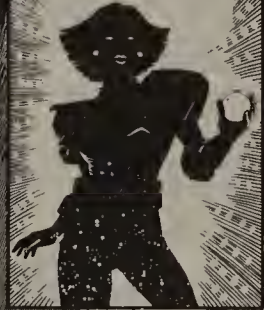
ANDERSON DIVISION

**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.**

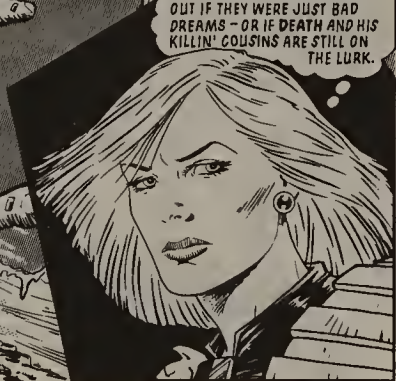
**THEY JUDGED THEIR PEOPLE WITHOUT MERCY.
THEY WIPE THE CURSE OF LIFE FROM THEIR
WORLD, UNTIL ALL THAT REMAINED WERE
BONES AND DUST - AND THE TORMENTED
SOULS OF THE SLAIN.**

**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 INJUSTICE ?

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!

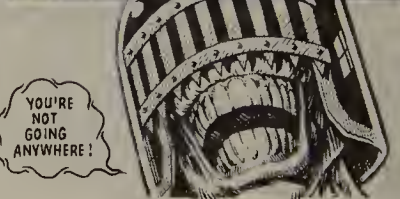


DEATH!

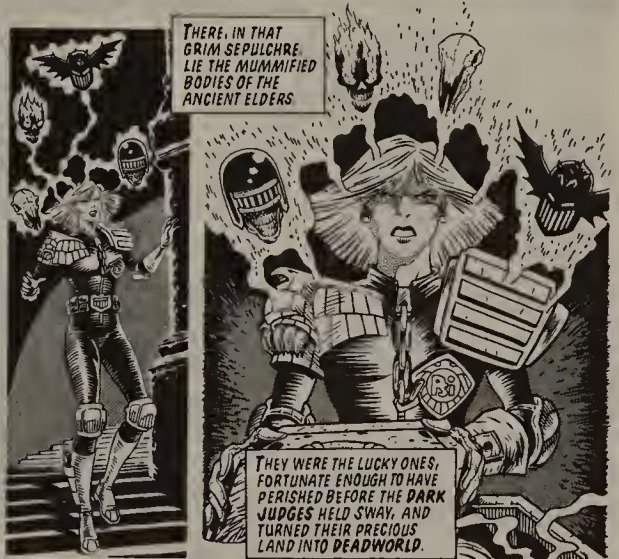
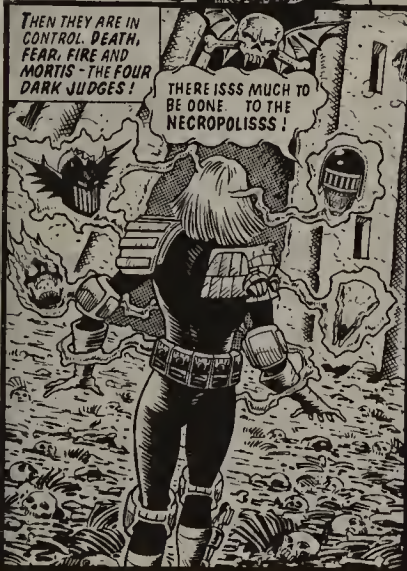
GREETINGSSS,
ANDERSSON!

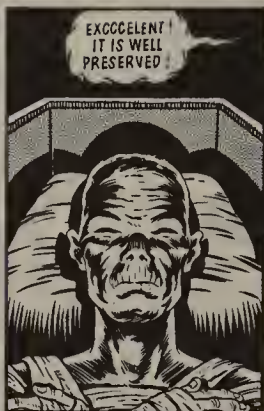
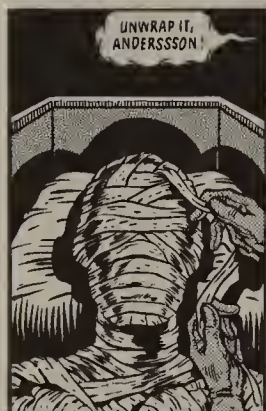


DON'T USSE THAT
DIMENSION GLOBE



YOU'RE
NOT
GOING
ANYWHERE!

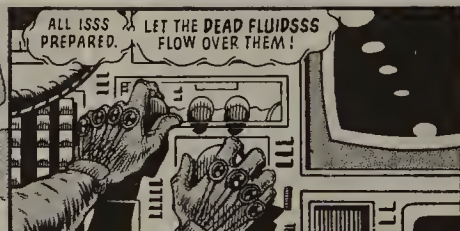
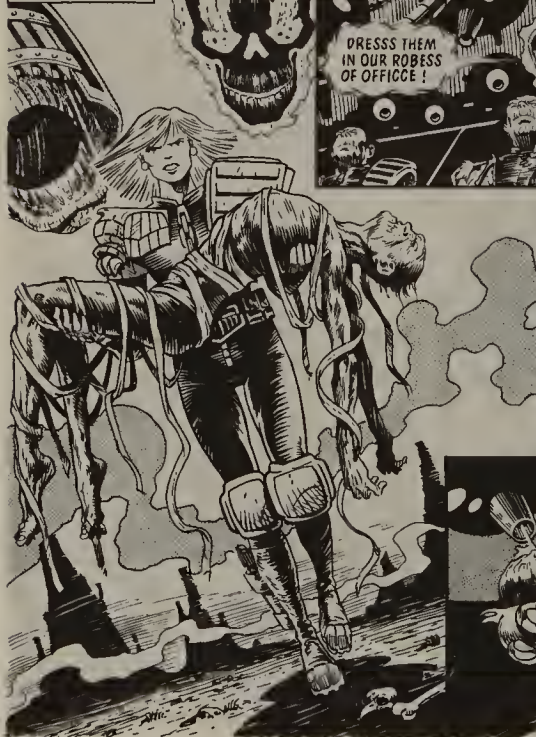


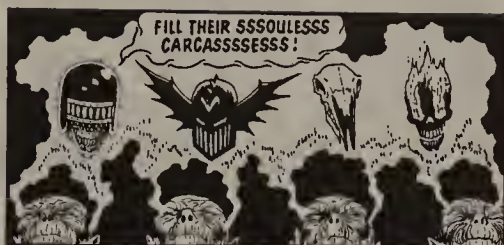


ONE BY ONE, ANDERSON IS FORCED TO CARRY FOUR BODIES BACK TO THEIR HALL OF TWISTED JUSTICE -

AND THERE, IN A SECRET CHAMBER

DRESS THEM IN OUR ROBESS OF OFFICE!





ANDERSON 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 -

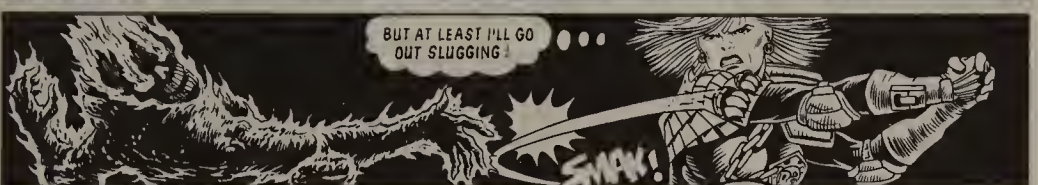
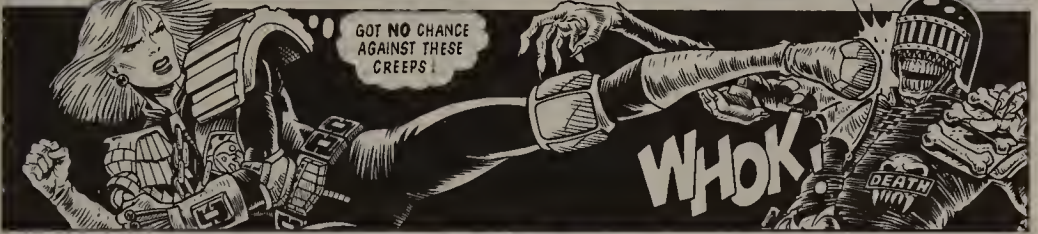
THE FOUR DARK JUDGES!

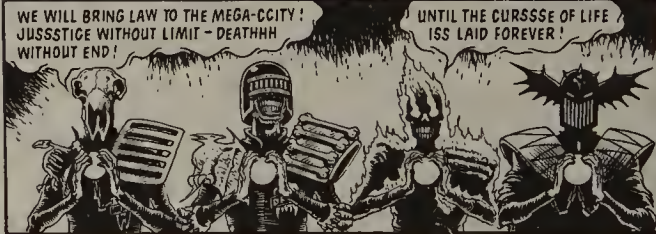
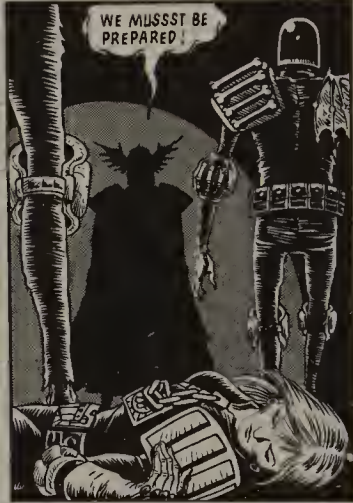
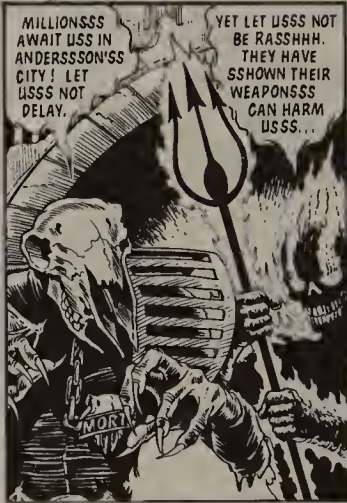
**COME TO JUDGGGEMENT,
ANDERSSSON!**

INCENDIARIES -
RAPID FIRE!

BADAM!

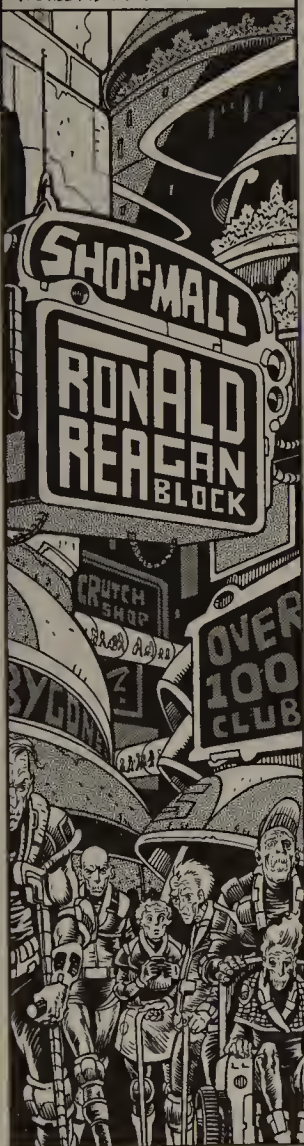
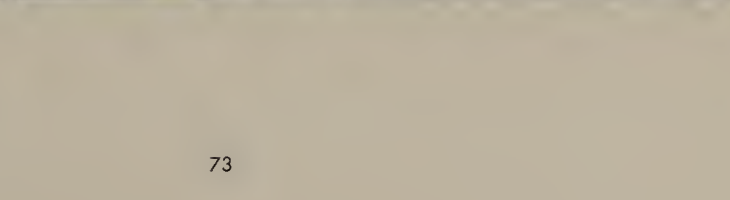
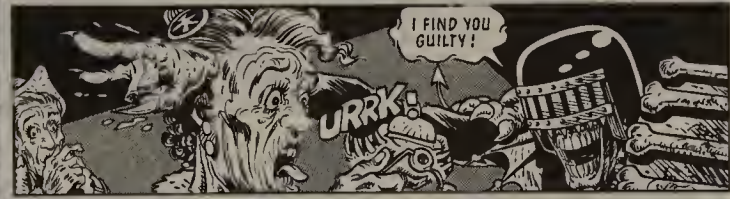
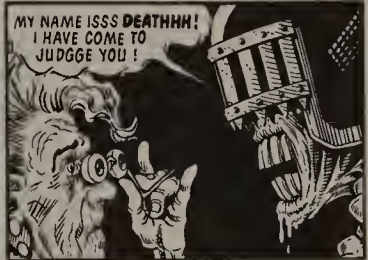
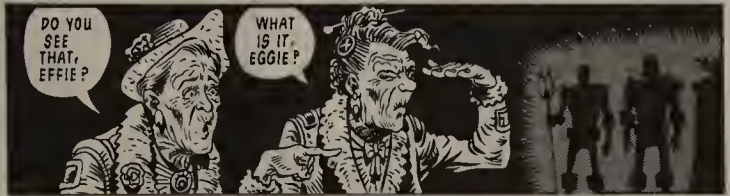






MEGA-CITY ONE, IN THE RON REAGAN BLOCK FOR THE AGED AND INFIRM, INSOMNIAC WELFARE VETS THROUG THE ALL-NIGHT SHOPPING MALL -

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!



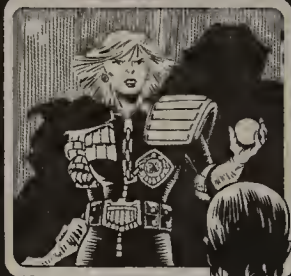
BUT THE DARK
JUDGES WERE
DESTROYED!

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
UNTOLO HARM TO THIS CITY!



NEXT PROG:
TILL DEATH
US DEPART!

ANDERSON DIVISION

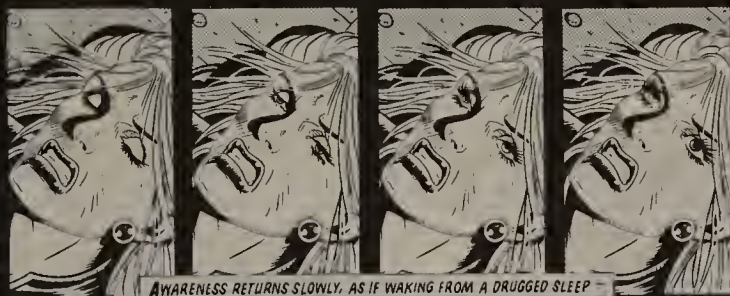
SOMETHING STIRS ON DEADWORLD.
NOT IN THE STREETS AND QUADS,
WHERE THE BONES OF THE TORMENTED
LIE ANKLE-DEEP...

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



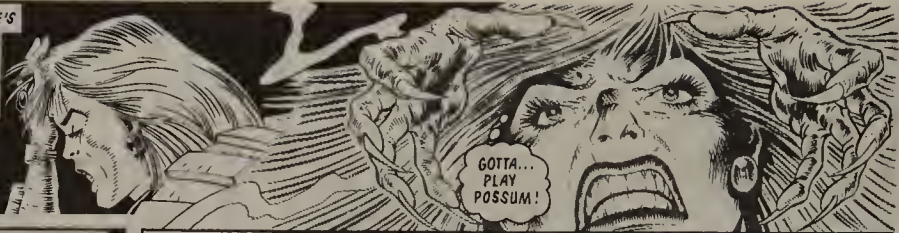
AWARENESS RETURNS SLOWLY, AS IF WAKING FROM A DRUGGED SLEEP



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



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

SSHEE ISSS
PURGGED

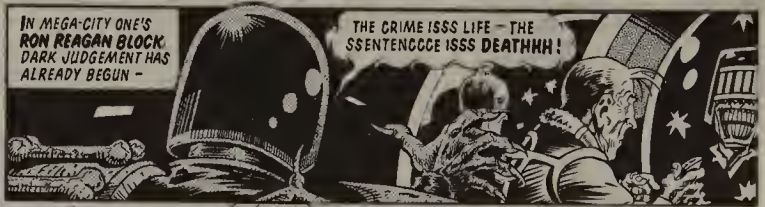
NOW, AS SHE
RECOVERS FROM
HER ORDEAL, ONE
SICKENING
THOUGHT NUMBS
HER BRAIN -

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

OH, ANDERSON - YOU
CHUMP! YOU GRAOE A,
CERTIFIED TUBE!

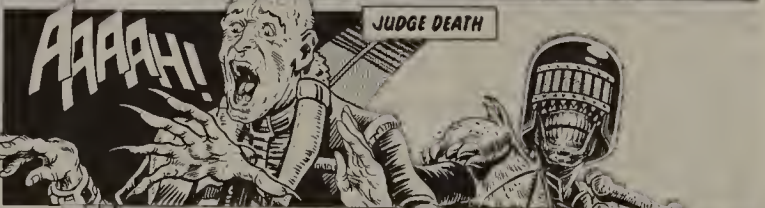
IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S
RON REAGAN BLOCK,
DARK JUDGEMENT HAS
ALREADY BEGUN -

THE CRIME ISSS LIFE - THE
SSSENTENCECE ISSS DEATHHH!



AAAAHH!

JUDGE DEATH

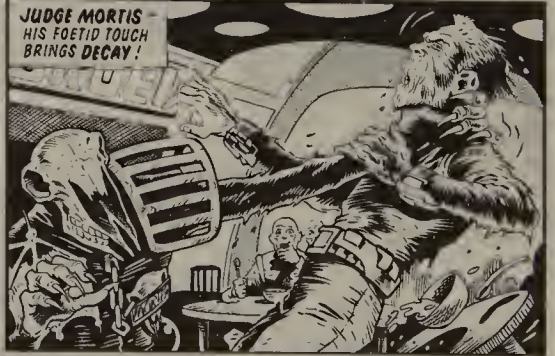


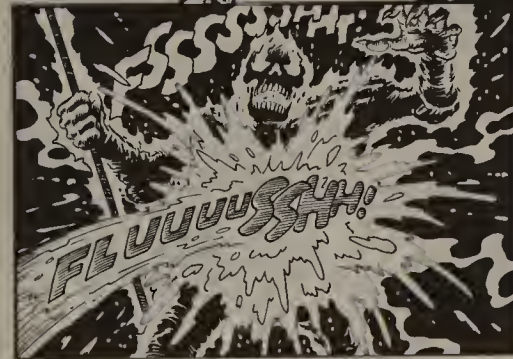
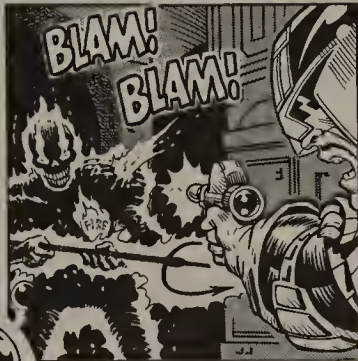
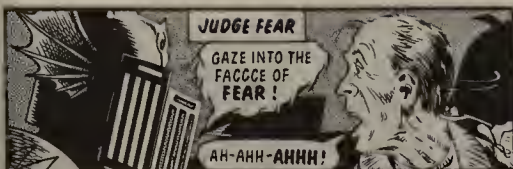
JUDGE FIRE

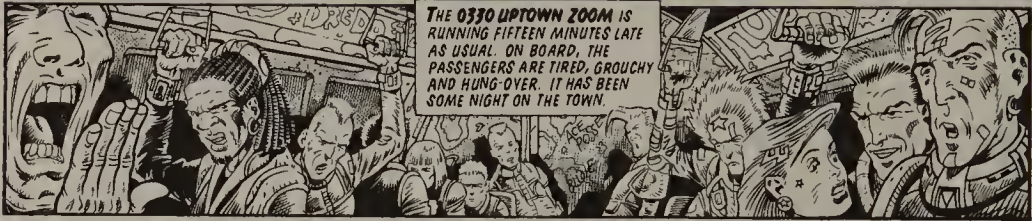
AAAAA

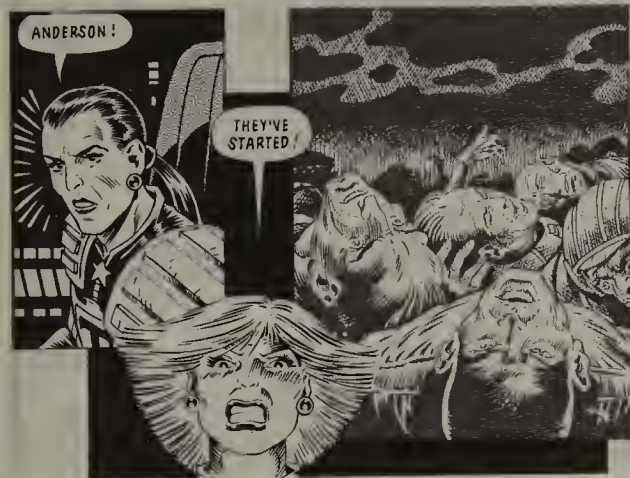


JUDGE MORTIS
HIS FOETID TOUCH
BRINGS DECAY!



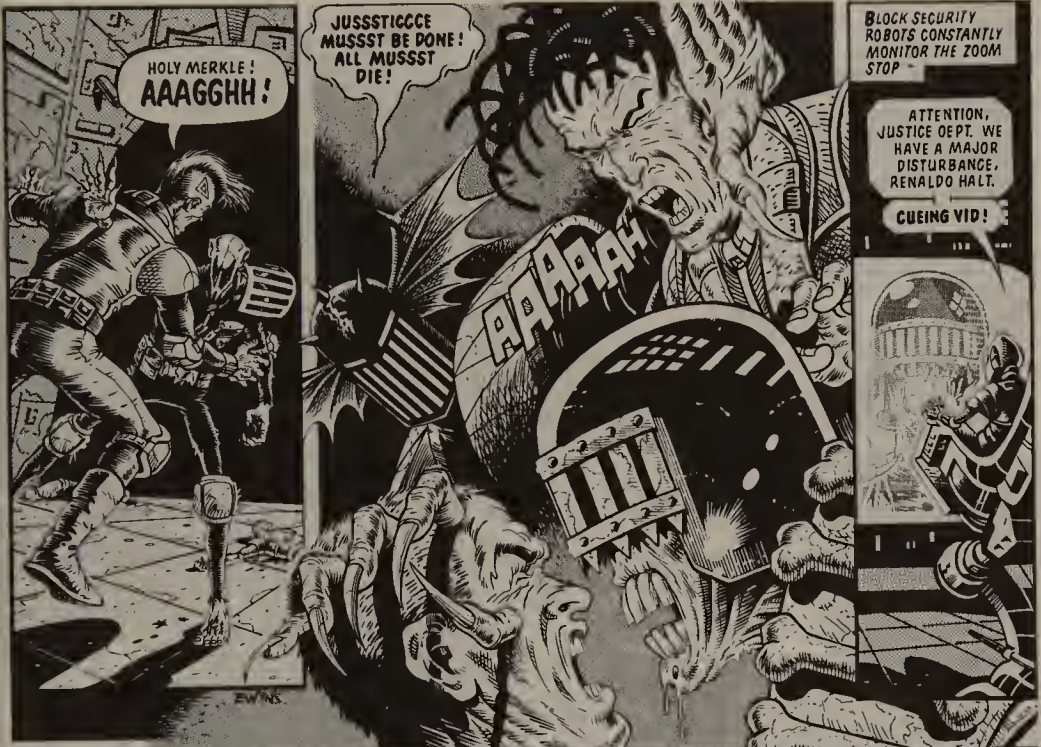








ANDERSON *PSI* DIVISION



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 THEM! - ON DUNC RENALDO ZOOM STOP! DARK JUDGES AT LARGE!

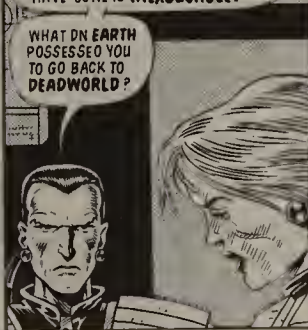
OVER TWO HUNDRED OEOA ALREADY, ANDERSON! HOW MANY MORE BEFORE WE STOP THEM - IF WE CAN STOP THEM?

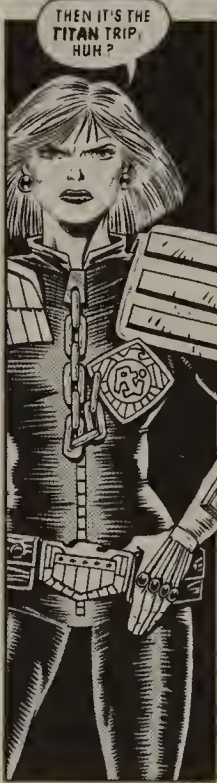
GRUD KNOWS, WE'RE USED TO MAKING ALLOWANCES FOR YOUR PSIS AND YOUR ERRATIC BEHAVIOUR - BUT WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IS INEXCUSABLE!

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.

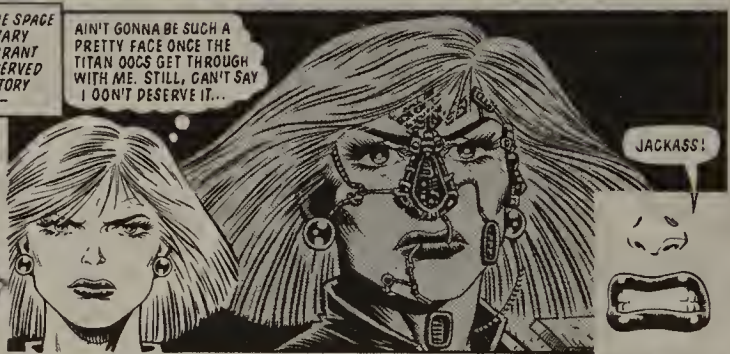
I HAD TO GO BACK TO DEADWORLD TO CHECK... AT LEAST, THAT'S THE WAY IT SEEMED AT THE TIME...



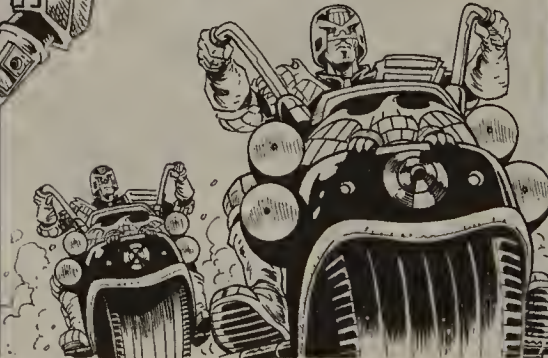


TITAN, THE SPACE PENITENTIARY WHERE ERRANT JUDGES SERVED A MANDATORY 20 YEARS -

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...



MEANWHILE, JUDGES POUR INTO THE STRICKEN DUNG RENALDO BLOCK -



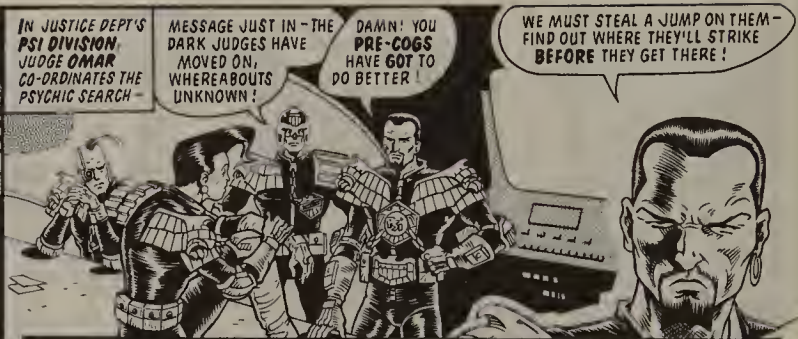




**IN HER QUARTERS
JUDGE ANDERSON
MONITORS
PSI DIVISION'S
EFFORTS -**



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



**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!**



**THE POWER OF THOSE
CREEPS IS JUST
FRIGHTENING!**



**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:
PRDG: THE INFINITY SOLUTION!**

ANDERSON 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!



IF SIGHTED, YOUR INSTRUCTIONS ARE TO REPORT IN IMMEDIATELY AND CONTAIN THEM AS BEST YOU CAN.



JUDGES WILL BE WITH YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE



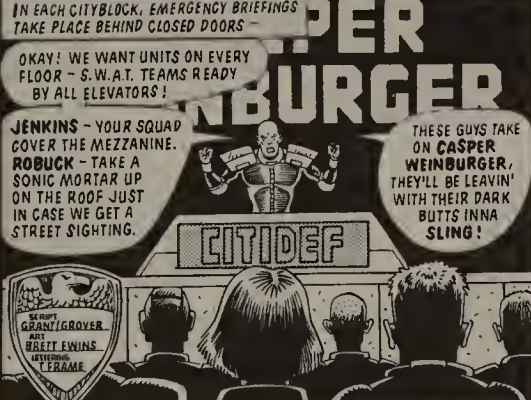
IN EACH CITYBLOCK, EMERGENCY BRIEFINGS TAKE PLACE BEHIND CLOSED DOORS —

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

JENKINS — YOUR SQUAD COVER THE MEZZANINE. ROBUECK — 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

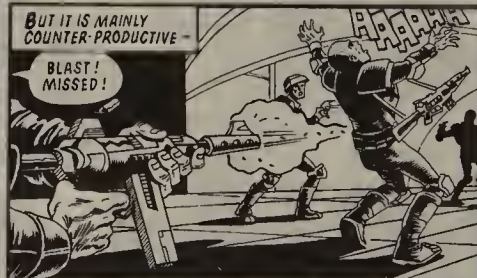
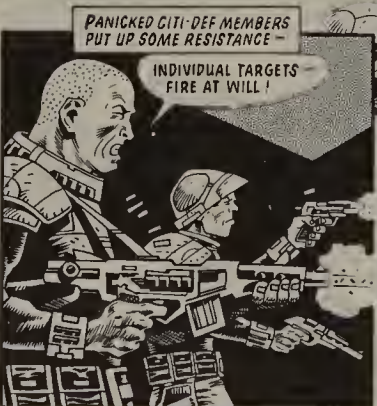
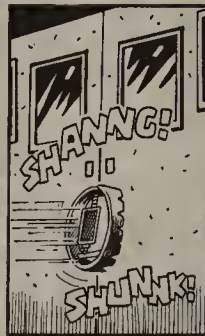
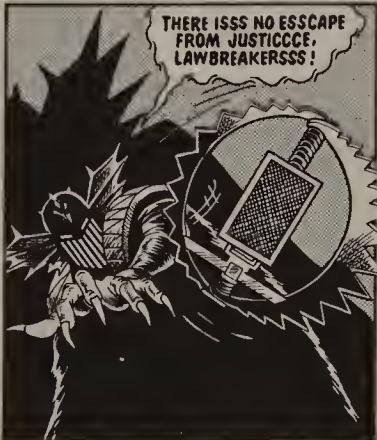
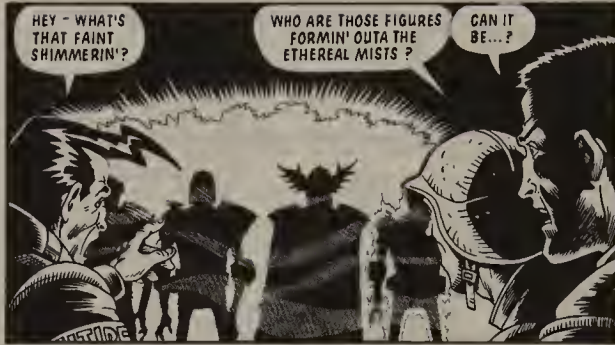


YEE-HAY! TELL IT LIKE IT IS, LEADER!

LET 'EM COME! WE'RE THE BOYS WHO MAKE THE NOISE!

WE'RE THE KIDDIES!





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.

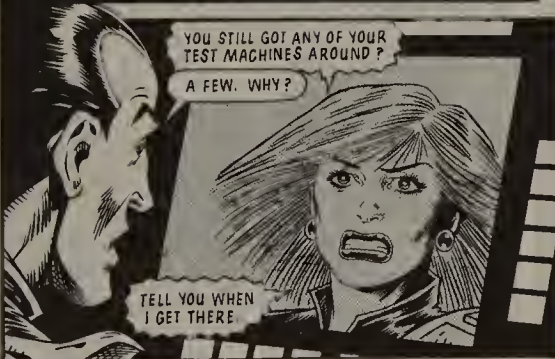
UNLESS YOU CAN
CHART EXACTLY WHERE
YOU'RE GOING - AND SO
FAR WE HAVEN'T LEARNED
HOW - YOU END UP IN THE
DIMENSION VOID.



YOU STILL GOT ANY OF YOUR
TEST MACHINES AROUND?

A FEW. WHY?

TELL YOU WHEN
I GET THERE

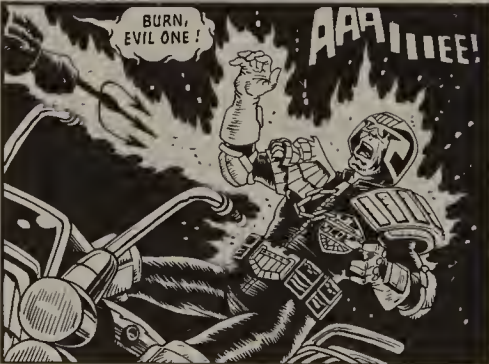
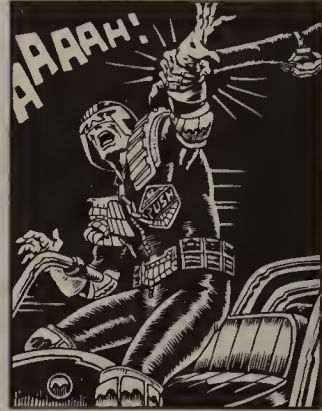
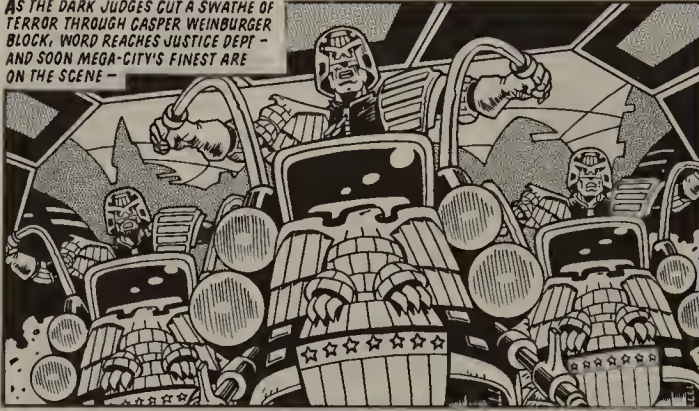


ANDERSON! YOU CAN'T! YOU'RE
SUSPENDED - CONFINED TO
QUARTERS!

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 JUSTICCEE TO THE VERY HEART OF THEIR TWISSSTED SSSSSSTEM!

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 JUSSTICCEE!

CRASH DORM

WE WILL SHOW THEM TRUE JUSSTICCEE!

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.

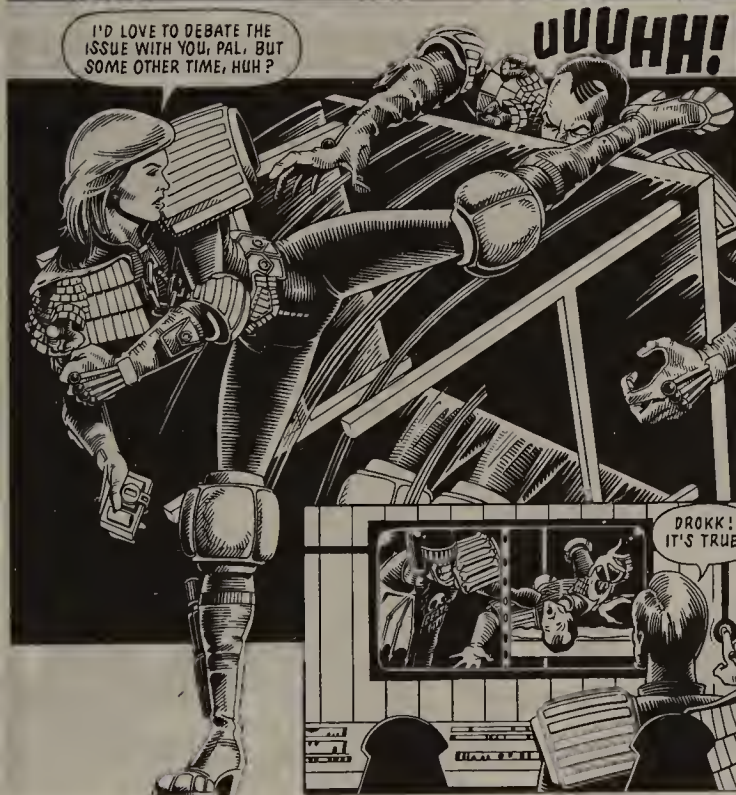
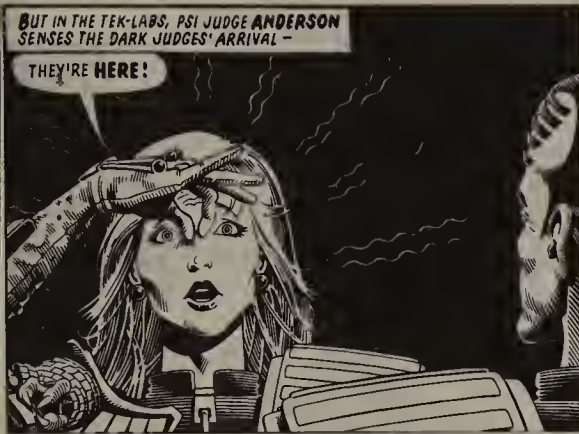
IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE **CRASH DORMS** A FEW JUDGES CATCH UP ON THEIR MANDATORY 6 HOURS' NATURAL SLEEP PER WEEK.

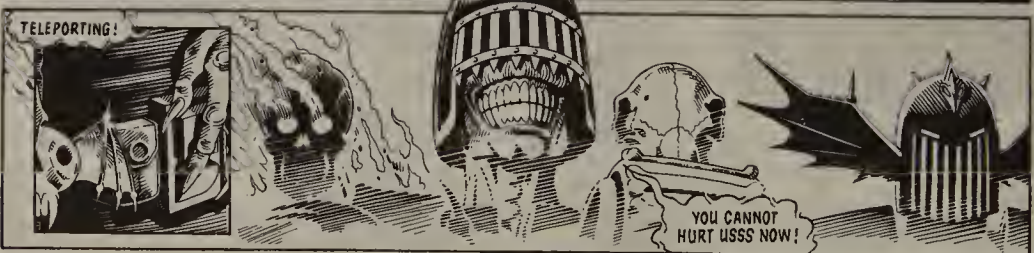
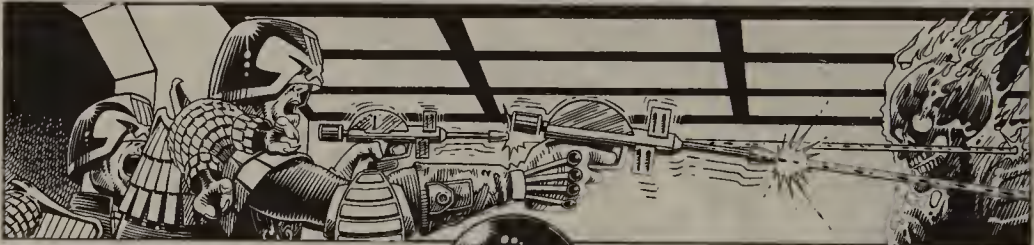
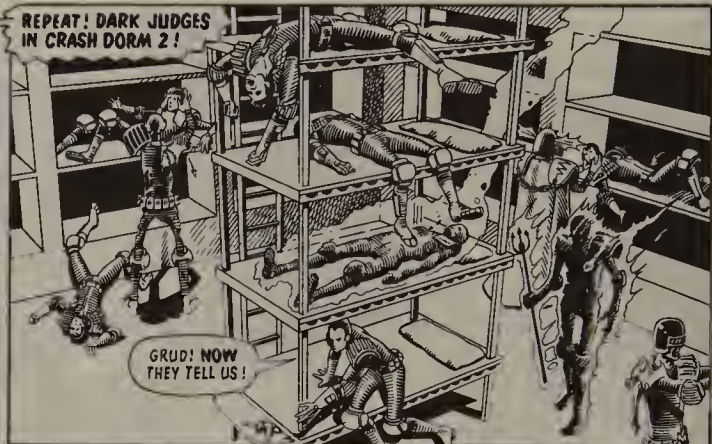
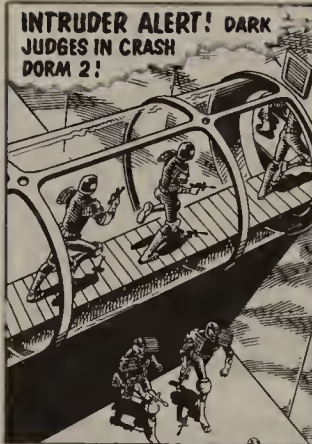
THIS TIME, THEY WILL FAR EXCEED THEIR "REGULATION 6"

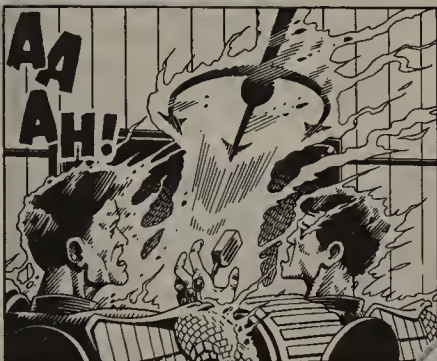
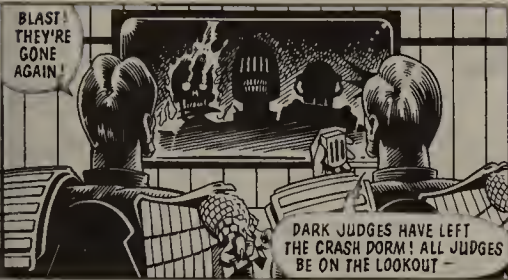


ANDERSON DIVISION



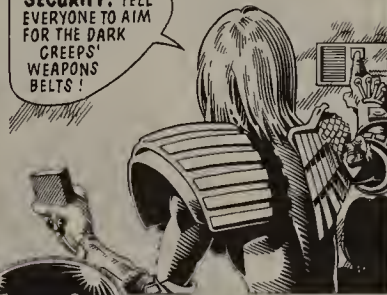






ANDERSSON PAUSES IN HER
HEADLONG DASH -

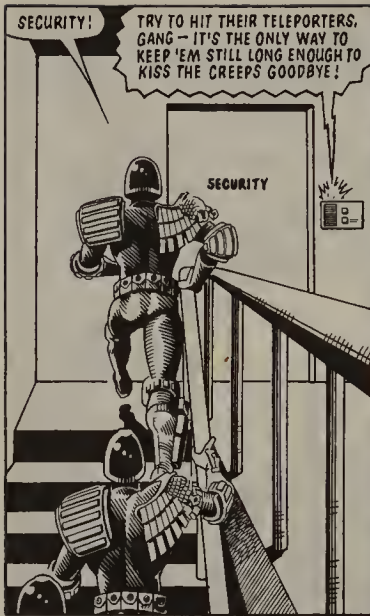
SECURITY! TELL
EVERYONE TO AIM
FOR THE DARK
CREEPS'
WEAPONS
BELTS!



THEN, SUDDENLY, THE
TELEPATH'S SENSES
BRISTLE -

DEATH!





ANDERSON DIVISION

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

WE HAVE COME TO FINISSSHH WITH YOU, ANDERSSON!

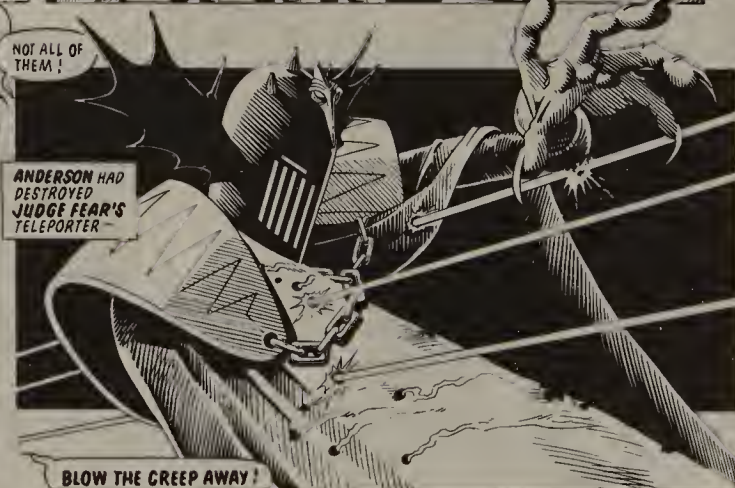
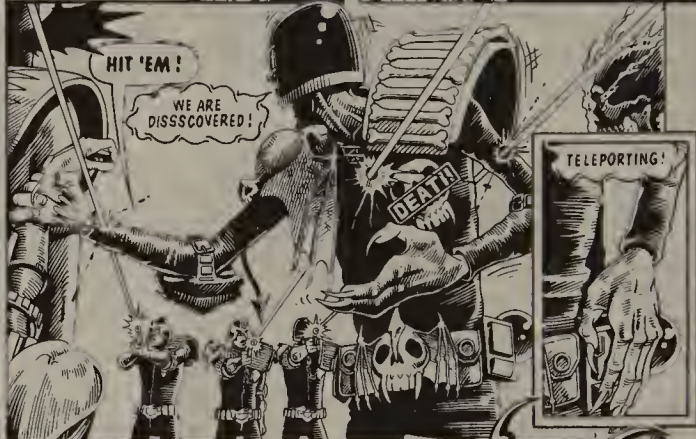
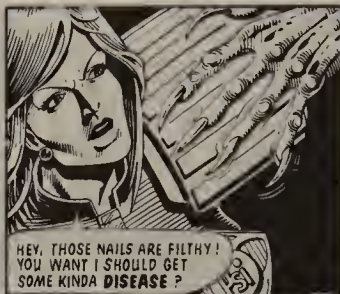
BIG TALK, UGLY, BUT YOU'RE FORGETTIN' YOUR MANNERS!

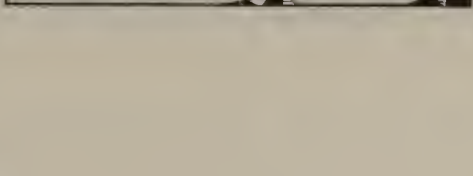
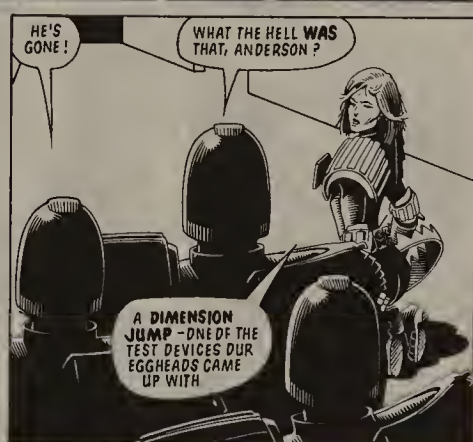
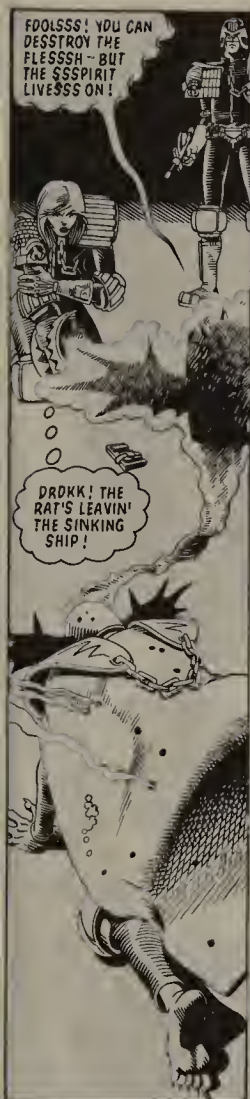
LADIES FIRST!

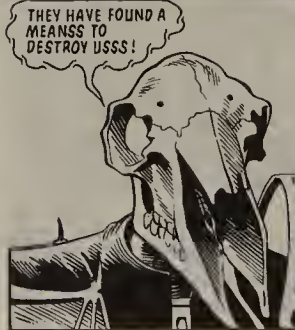
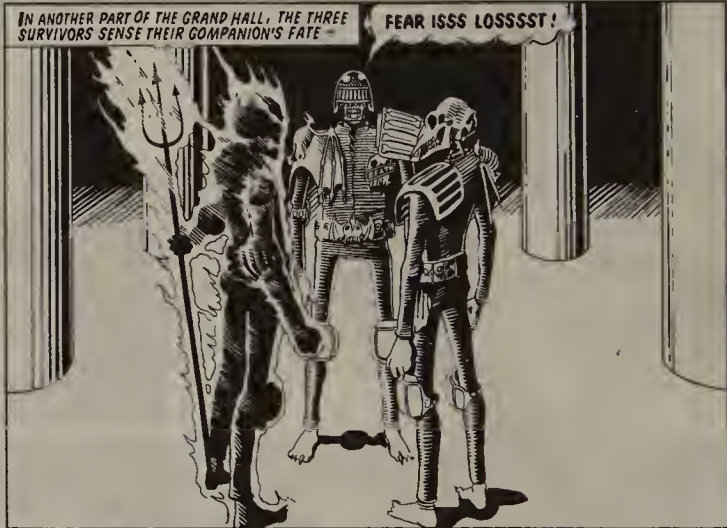
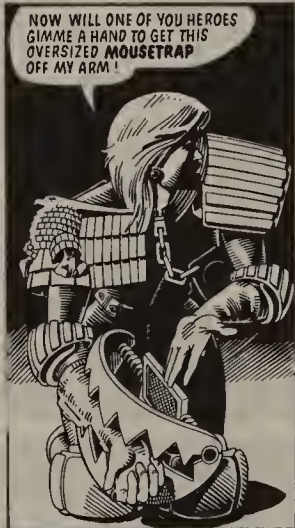
YOU WILL PAY FOR THAT, SSSHHEE DEVIL!

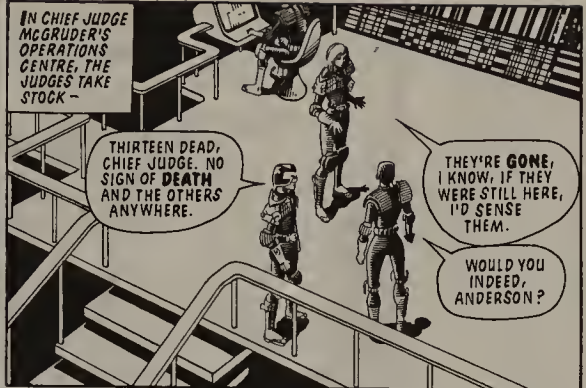
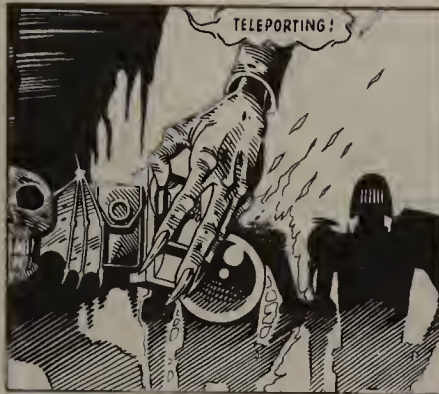
SHUNNK











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?

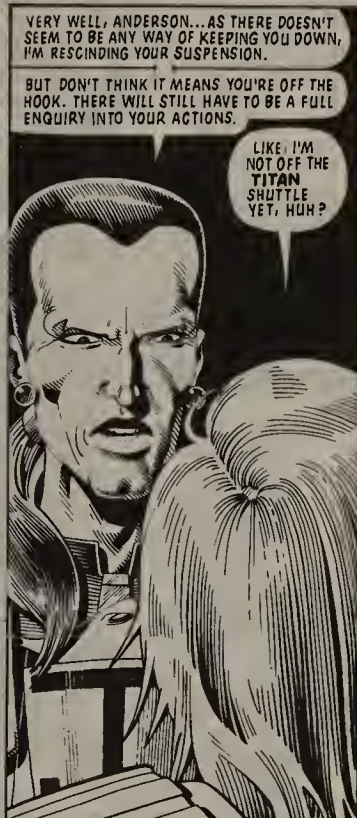


YOU HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO, DON'T YOU?

I KNOW I BROKE SUSPENSION, C.J. - BUT I COULDN'T JUST SIT AROUND GRYN' 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 CREEPS 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, MEGACITIES! 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!

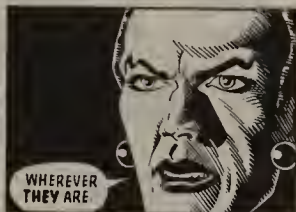
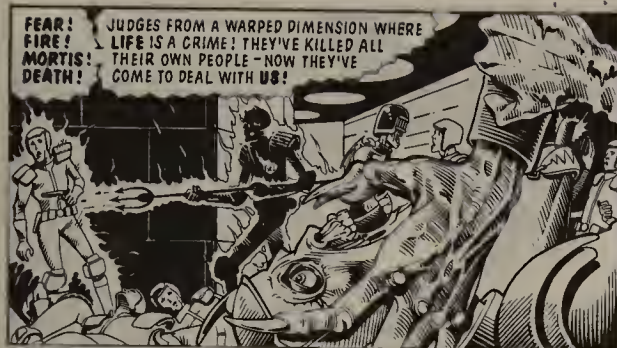
ALL BLOCK CITIDEF UNITS WERE PLACED ON ACTIVE ALERT - AND THAT'S WHERE THE NEXT TRAGEDY OCCURRED!

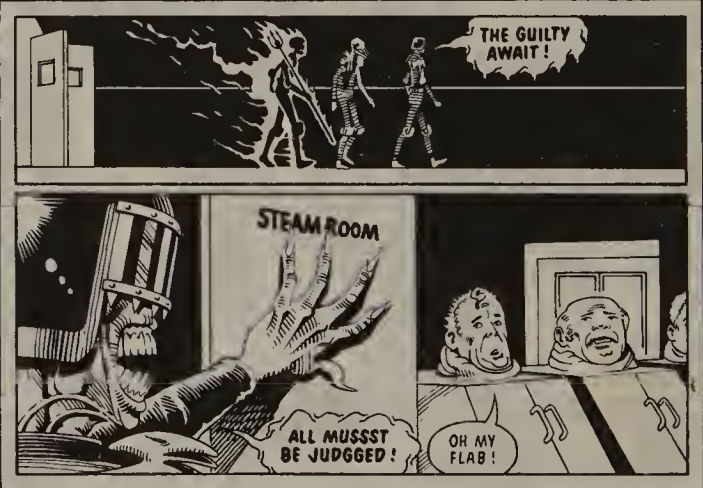
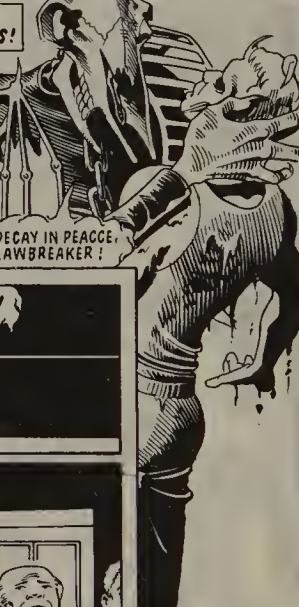


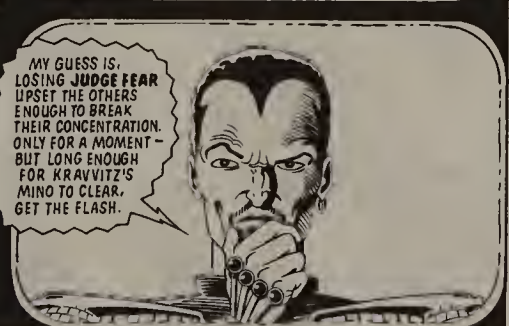
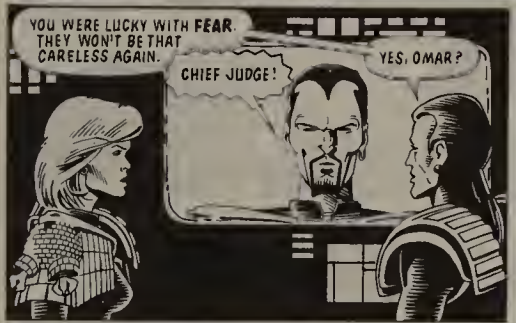
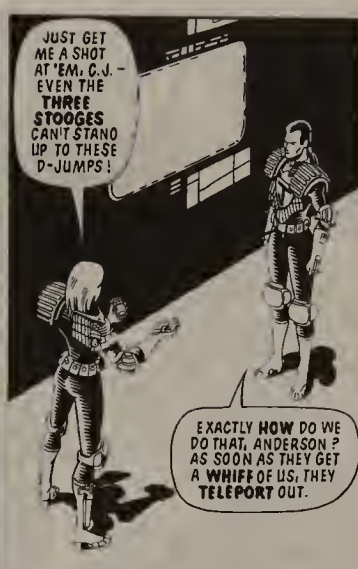
ANDERSON DIVISION

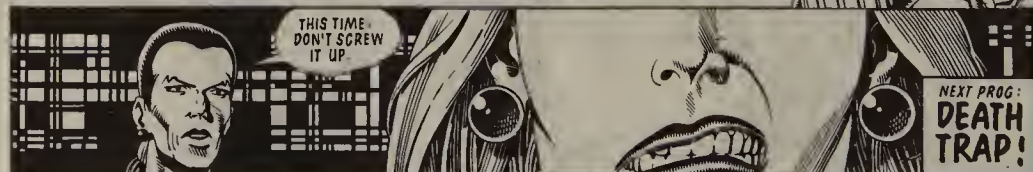
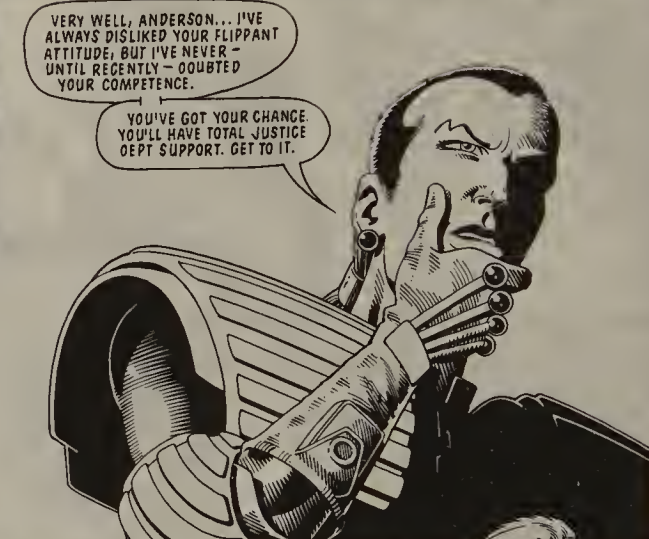
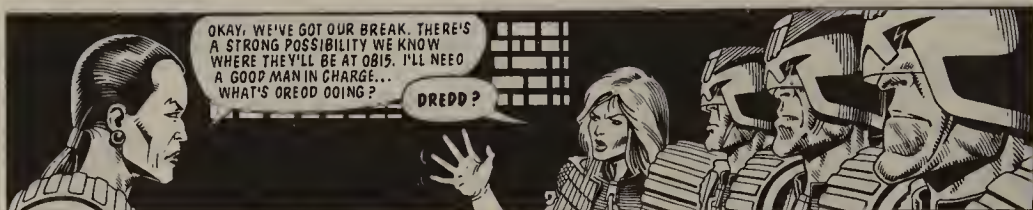


THESE HORRIFIC PICTURES WERE TAKEN BY **CASPAR WEINBERGER** CITIDEF'S OWN SECURITY CAMERAS -









ANDERSON PSI DIVISION



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

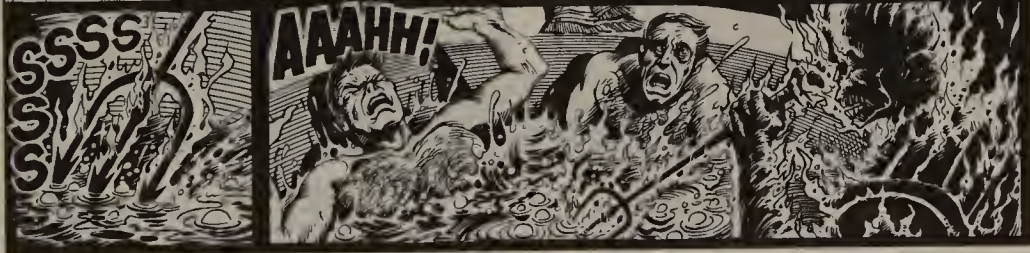
NOW, IN DOUG CHURCH BLOCK
HEALTH CLUB, DARK
JUDGEMENT CONTINUES!

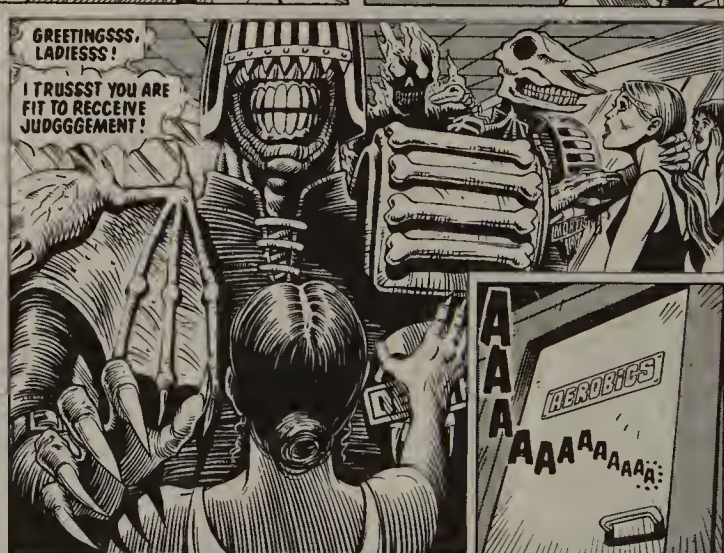
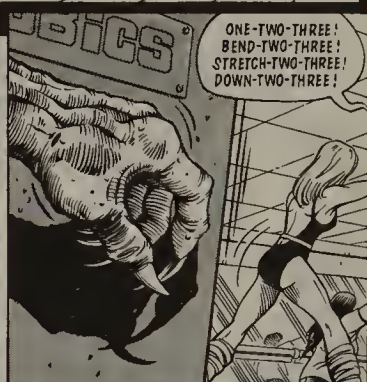
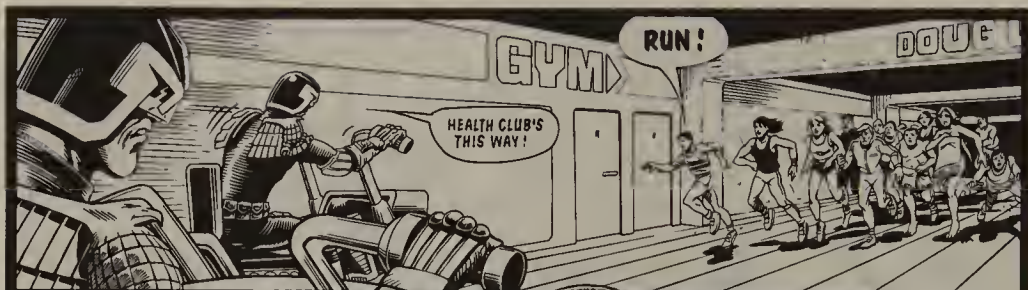
YOU MURDERING SWINE -
AAAAHHH!

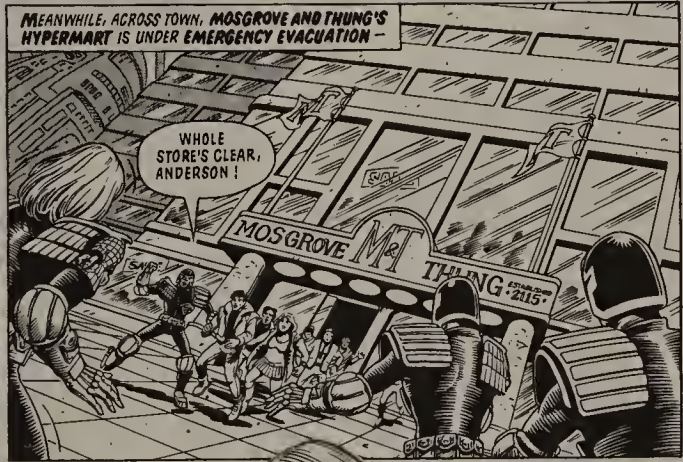
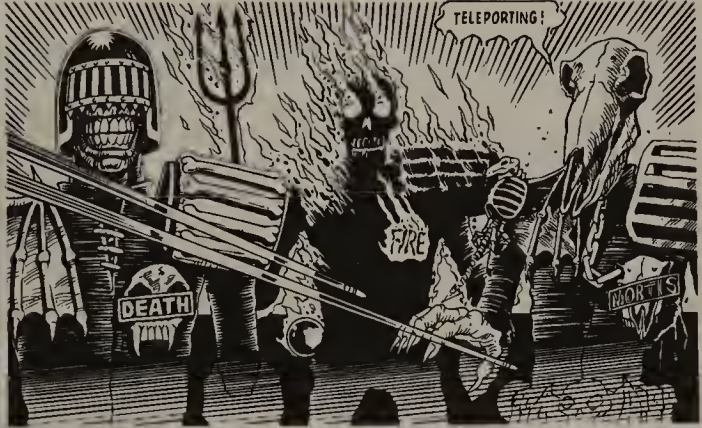
FLATTERY WILL
GET YOU NOWHERE.
LAWBREAKER!

REJJOICCE! YOU WILL TRANSGRESS 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!

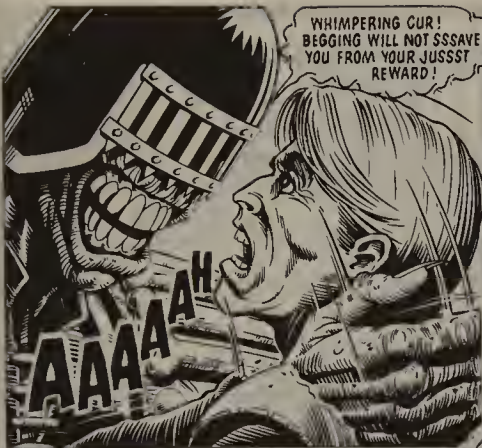
0808... JUDGES ARE CALLED TO A SECTOR 130 UNDERPASS

THE DARK JUDGES!

THEY'RE IN THERE!

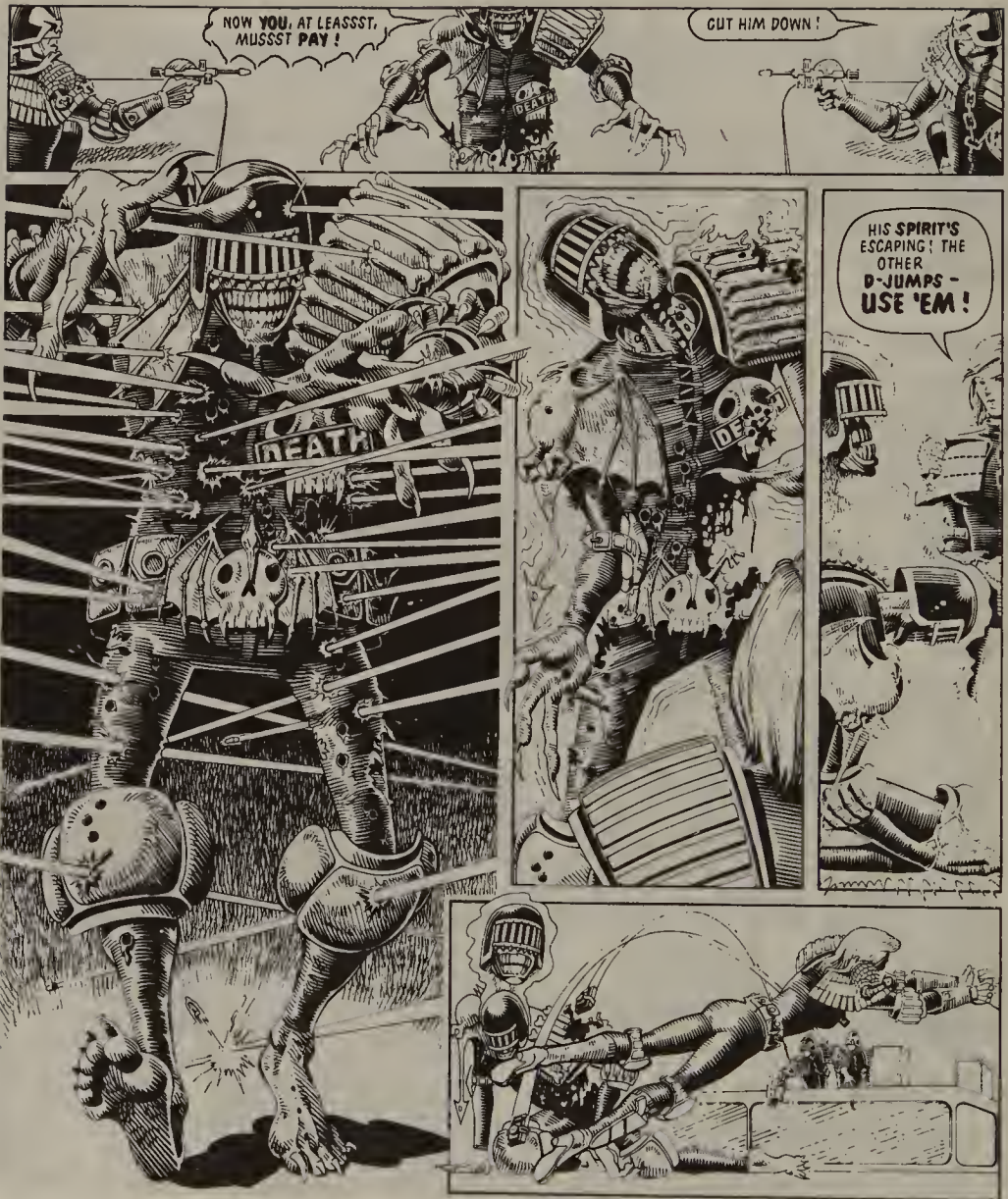
THEY'RE KILLING EVERYBODY!

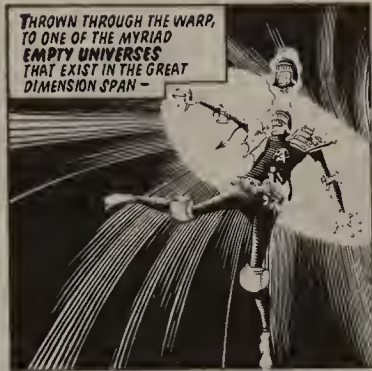
PLEASE! PLEASE! NOT ME!









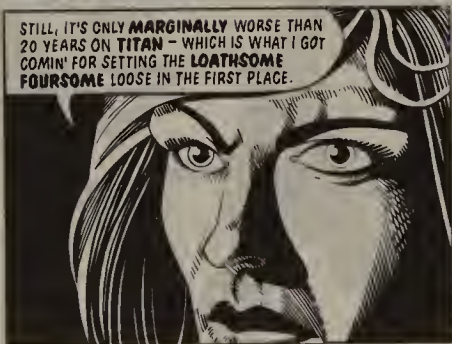


THERE, SECONDS LATER, A LIMPET BOMB ATTACHED TO THE D-JUMP EXPLODES, SEALING HIS EXIT...

MAROONING JUDGE DEATH FOREVER IN LIMBO!



STILL, IT'S ONLY **MARGINALLY** WORSE THAN 20 YEARS ON **TITAN** - WHICH IS WHAT I GOT COMIN' FOR SETTING THE **LOATHSOME** **FOURSOME** LOOSE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

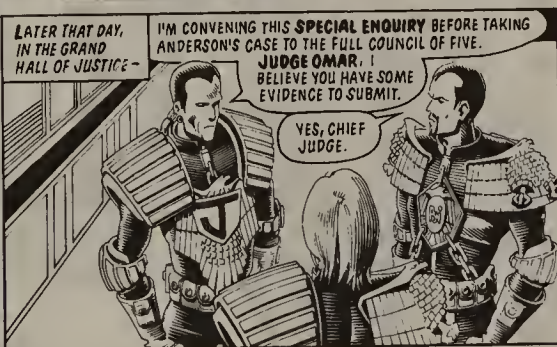


LATER THAT DAY, IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE -

I'M CONVENING THIS **SPECIAL ENQUIRY** BEFORE TAKING ANDERSON'S CASE TO THE FULL COUNCIL OF FIVE.

JUDGE OMAR, I BELIEVE YOU HAVE SOME EVIDENCE TO SUBMIT.

YES, CHIEF JUDGE.



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.

THE DARK JUDGES GALLERY

PROG 224
8 AUG 81

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

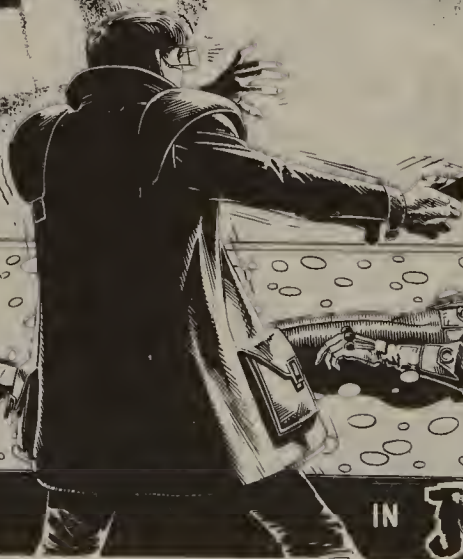
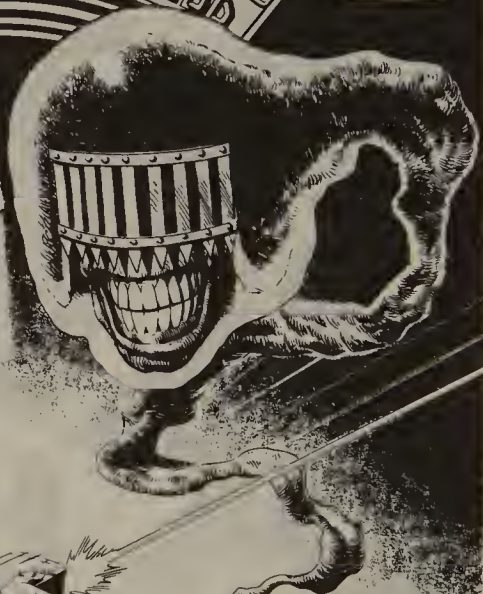
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25g Mercury
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50g Asteroid Belt
5g Saturn
8g Neptune
2g Pluto

16p

EARTH
MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

JUDGE DEATH LIVES!



IN **JUDGE DREDD**

2000 AD Prog 224: Cover by **Brian Bolland**

PROG 225
15 AUG 81

IN ORBIT EVERY MONDAY

11.20 Malaysia
45c New Zealand
45c Australia
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25p Mercury
99p Venus
20p Mars
50p Asteroid Belt
5p Saturn
9p Neptune
2p Pluto

16p
EARTH
MONEY

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD



DARK
JUSTICE

IN MEGA-CITY ONE!

2000 AD Prog 225: Cover by **Brian Bolland**

FEAR, FIRE, DEATH & MORTIS!

PROG 419
25 MAY 85

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

£1.40 Malesville
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£1.40 Singapore
£1.40 Other

24p
EARTH
MONEY

THERE'S
NO
STOPPING
US
NOW!

O'NEILL

2000 AD Prog 419: Cover by **Kevin O'Neill**

DARK JUDGES IN CRASH DORM 2!

PROG 423
22 JUNE 85

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

\$1.45 Malaysia
65c Australia
65c New Zealand
45c Mercury
250g Vanuatu
45c Wales
18g Asterand Belt
110g Saturn
10g Neptune
2g Pluto

24p
EARTH
MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

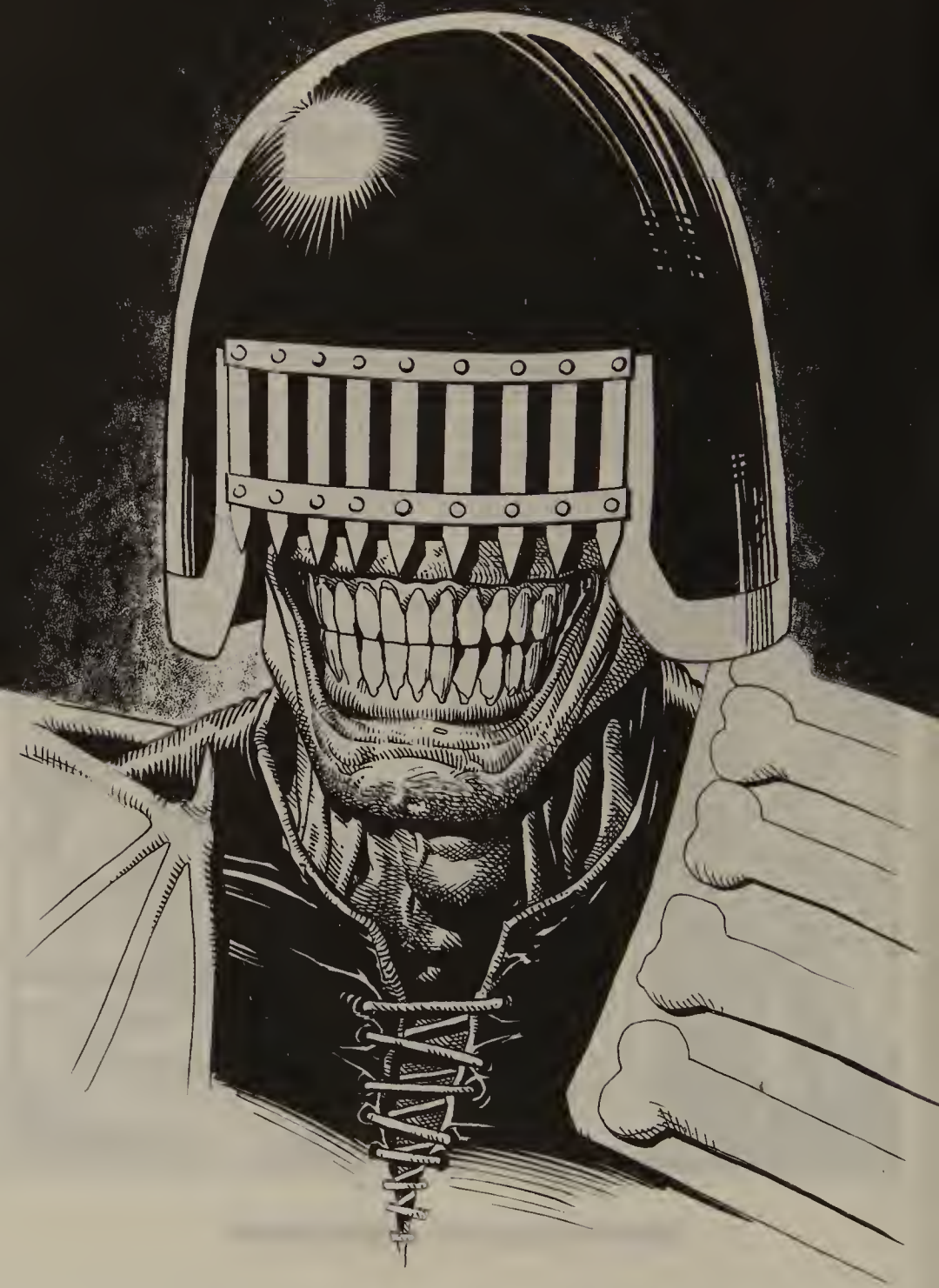
SSSSLEEP
FOREVER!

FIRE

CLIFF ROBINSON

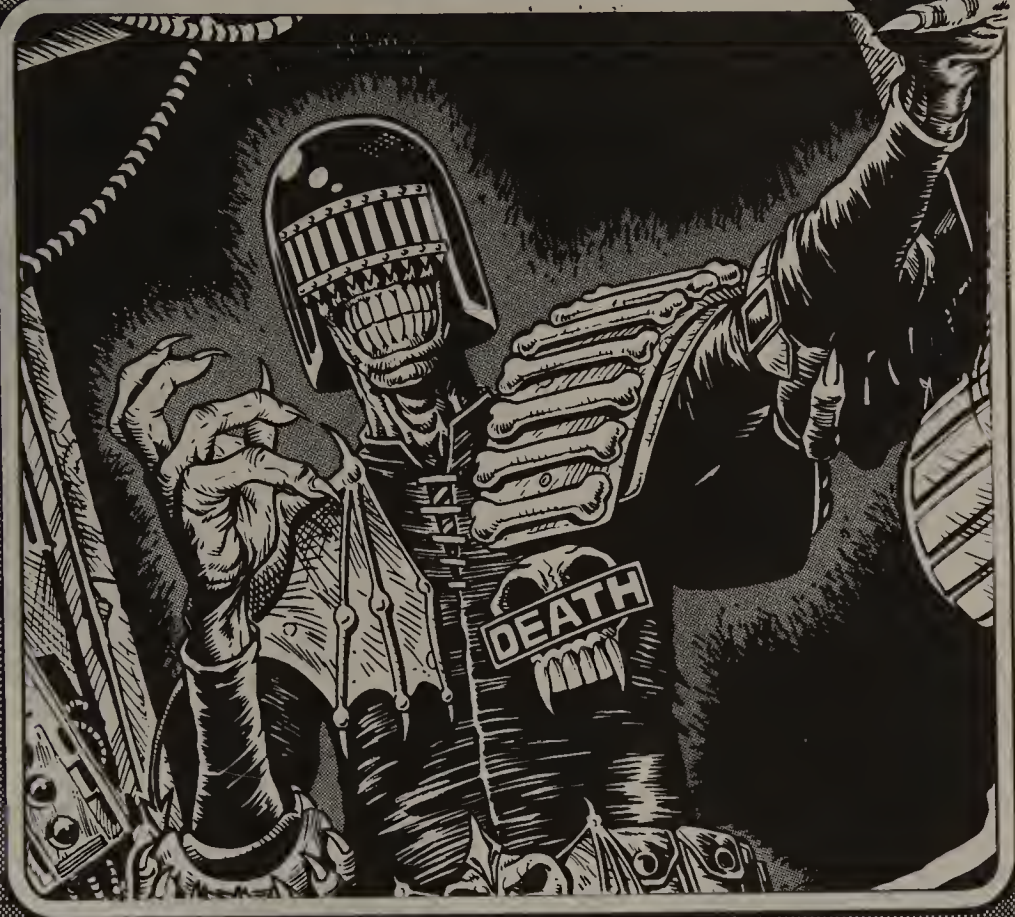


2000 AD Prog 423: Cover by **Cliff Robinson**



Judge Dredd Magazine Issue 273: Pin-up by **Brian Bolland**

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT DATA FILE



NAME: JUDGE DEATH

PROFESSION: JUDGE FROM DEADWORLD

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES: CADAVEROUS BODY

DATA UPDATE: This judge from another dimension, where all life is considered a crime, is now imprisoned in the dimension void — unable to escape. Three times he appeared in Mega-City One, determined to carry out his warped brand of justice — exterminating the living in order to stop all crime. Three times he was defeated, the last being due to Judge Anderson's clever use of 22nd Century technology. She used a Dimension Jump to hurl Death into another dimension. A limpet mine attached to the device destroyed it before Death could use it to return.

PAUSE

EJECT

REWIND

WIND

START

STOP

FOCUS

VOLUME



80



2000 AD Prog 555: Pin-up by **Garry Leach**



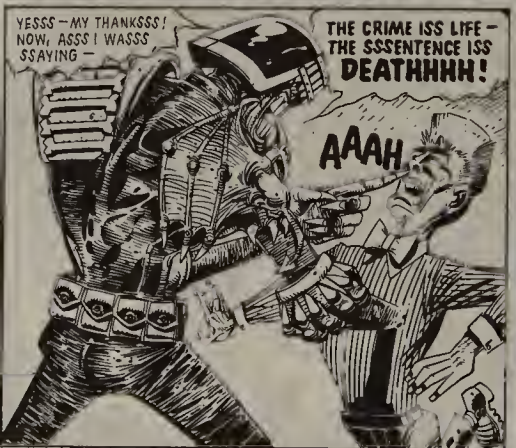
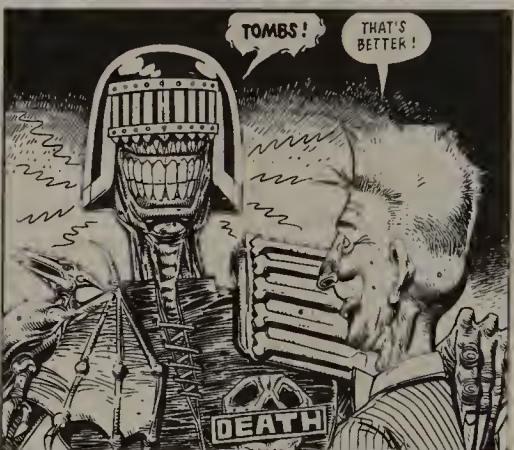
2000 AD Prog 556 Pin-up by **Garry Leach**



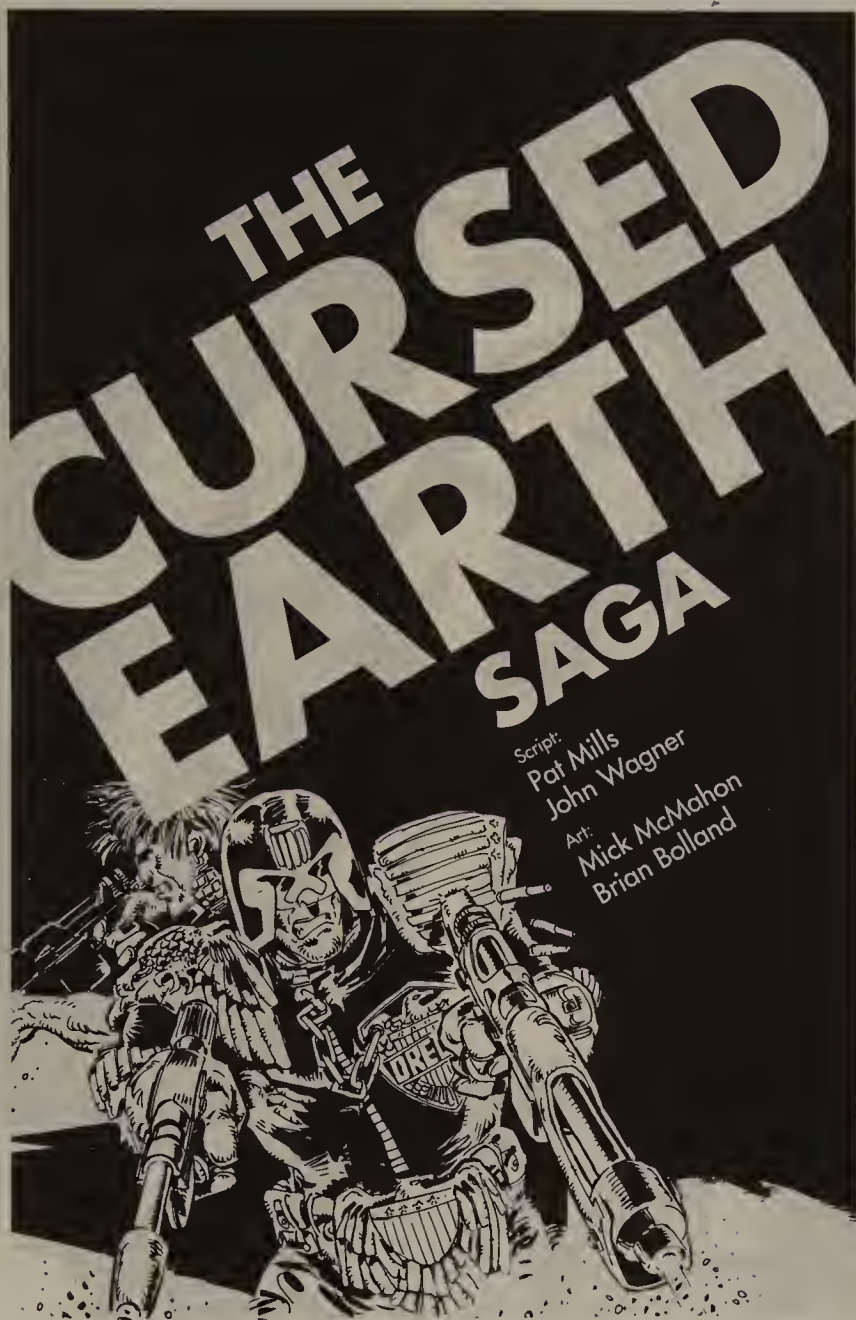
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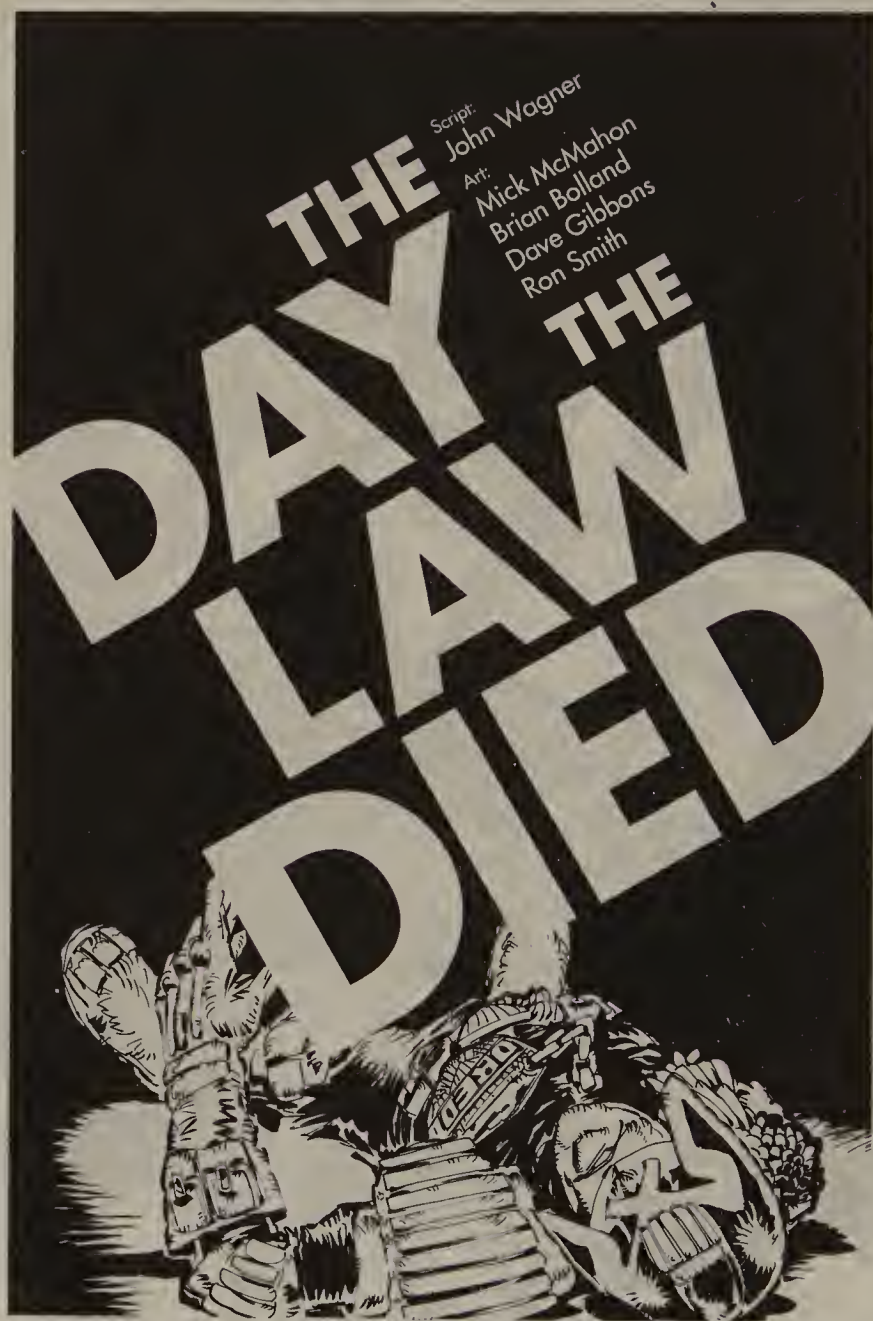


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They came from Deadworld – twisted, ungodly versions of Judges with enough power to destroy the world! Led by the cadaverous super-fiend Judge Death, Judges Fear, Fire & Mortis share a chilling ethos – as only the living can break the law, all life is a crime!

The fearsome foursome are intent on bringing their brand of justice to City One. Only Judge Dredd and Psi-Division's finest telepath Cass Anderson can stop them from committing a Mega-City massacre.

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