

JUDGE DEATH



MY NAME IS DEATH

JOHN WAGNER ★ FRAZER IRVING





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JUDGE DEATH CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER AND BRIAN BOLLAND

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JOHN WAGNER

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MY NAME IS DEATH

Script: John Wagner
Art: Frazer Irving
Letters: Tom Frame

Originally published in *2000 AD* Progs 1289-1294



I AM DEATH.

DEATH THE AVENGER,
PURGER OF SSSINSS.

DEATH THE MERCIFUL,
PURIFIER OF SSSOULSSS.

THOSE WHO CONSSSIDERED
ME GONE, THINK AGAIN.

THOSE WHO LAUGHED, AND
MOCKED ME, BE AFRAID.

FOR I AM RETURNED, AND
THISSS TIME JUDGEMENT
WILL NOT BE DENIED.

I AM COMING.



LUNA ONE--

THIS IS JUDGE ANDERSON. EMO. SHE'S COME ALL THE WAY FROM EARTH TO SEE YOU.



HELLO, EMO. THEY TELL ME YOU'RE NOT TALKING TO ANYONE.

I UNDERSTAND. SOMETIMES THINGS WE SEE ARE JUST TOO MUCH TO BEAR. WE TRY TO CLOSE A DOOR ON THEM, IN OUR MINDS, SO WE DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THEM.

I'M GOING TO HELP YOU TELL US WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT ROOM.

DON'T BE AFRAID. I'M JUST GOING TO HOLD YOUR HAND, LIKE THIS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY A WORD.



UNCLE HERP-- DONNNN'T!



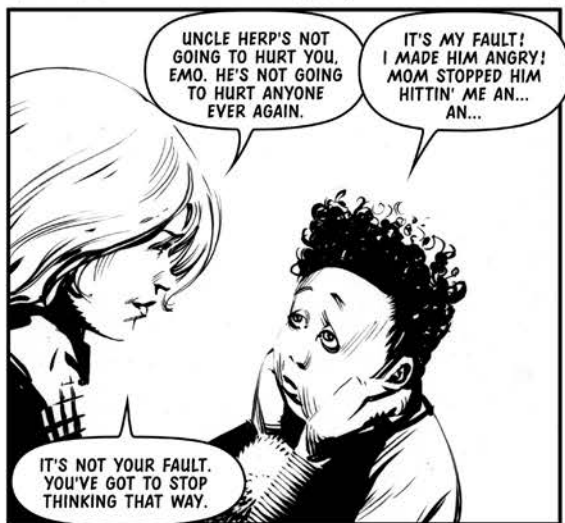
ONE WORD ABOUT THIS AND I'LL KILL YOU TOO, JUVVEY! BELIEVE IT!



WHO... WHO'S HERP?

ONE OF THE BOYFRIENDS. HERP WILLIS. WE CHECKED HIM ON THE LIE DETECTOR, CAME OUT NEGATIVE.

YOUR LD'S FAULTY. CHECK HIM AGAIN. HE'S YOUR MAN.



UNCLE HERP'S NOT GOING TO HURT YOU, EMO. HE'S NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE EVER AGAIN.

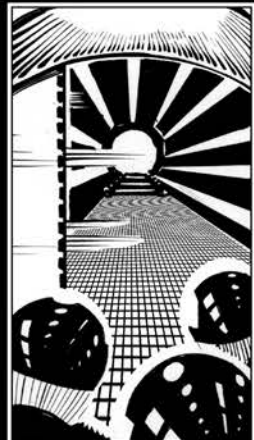
IT'S MY FAULT! I MADE HIM ANGRY! MOM STOPPED HIM HITTING ME AN... AN...

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT. YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THINKING THAT WAY.

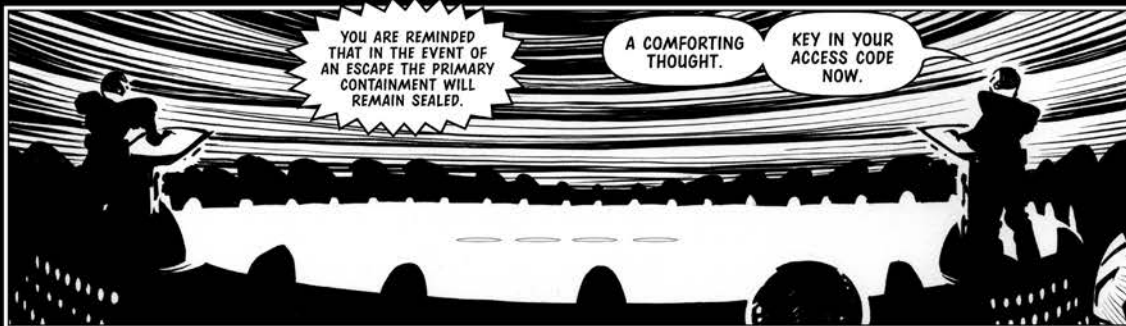




WE WERE INSPECTED ONLY THREE WEEKS AGO. I DON'T SEE HOW ANYTHING COULD HAVE CHANGED.



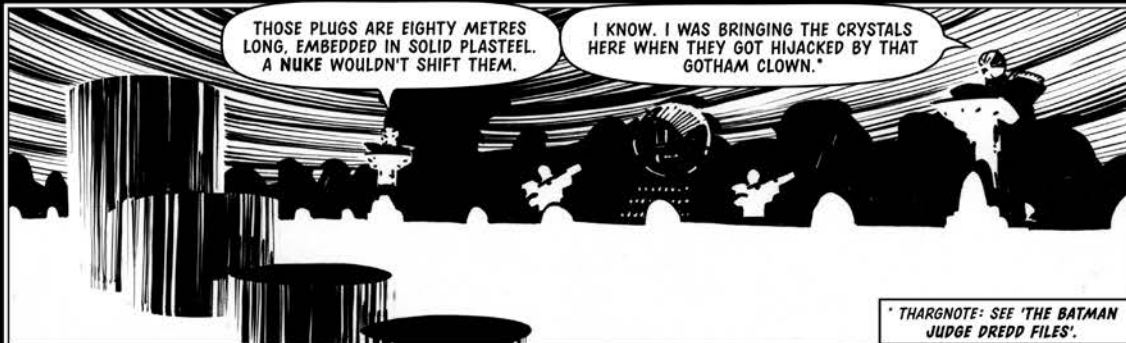
ENTERING PRIMARY CONTAINMENT.



YOU ARE REMINDED THAT IN THE EVENT OF AN ESCAPE THE PRIMARY CONTAINMENT WILL REMAIN SEALED.

A COMFORTING THOUGHT.

KEY IN YOUR ACCESS CODE NOW.



THOSE PLUGS ARE EIGHTY METRES LONG, EMBEDDED IN SOLID PLASTEEL. A NUKE WOULDN'T SHIFT THEM.

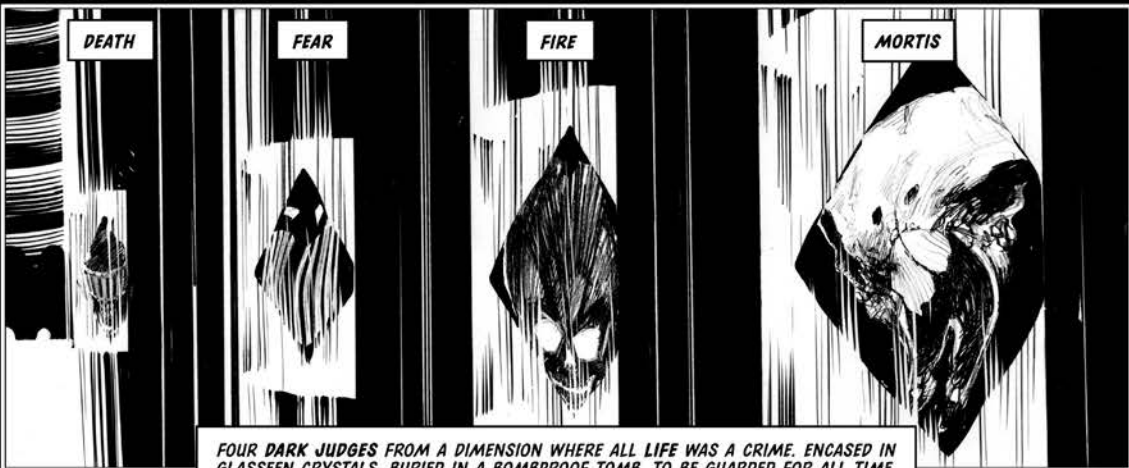
I KNOW. I WAS BRINGING THE CRYSTALS HERE WHEN THEY GOT HIJACKED BY THAT GOTHAM CLOWN.*

* THARGNOTE: SEE 'THE BATMAN JUDGE DREDD FILES'.



ANDERSON'S GOT TO BE WRONG.

THAT'S WHAT I'M HOPING.



FOUR DARK JUDGES FROM A DIMENSION WHERE ALL LIFE WAS A CRIME. ENCASED IN GLASSEEN CRYSTALS, BURIED IN A BOMBPROOF TOMB, TO BE GUARDED FOR ALL TIME.





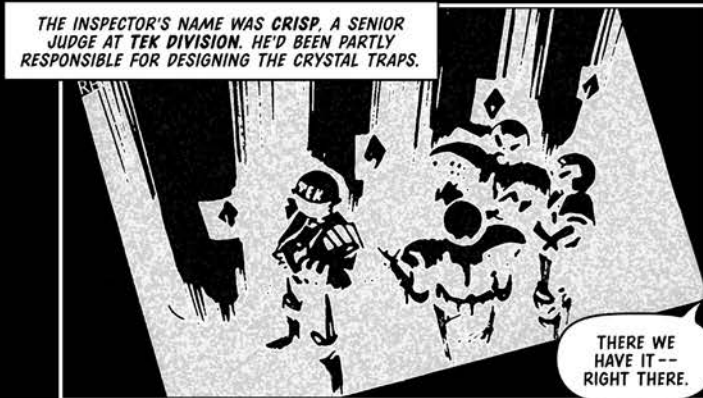
RELAX. GLASSEEN DOESN'T SHATTER LIKE THAT.



HOLOGRAM.

DEAR GRUD.

YOU SAID IT.

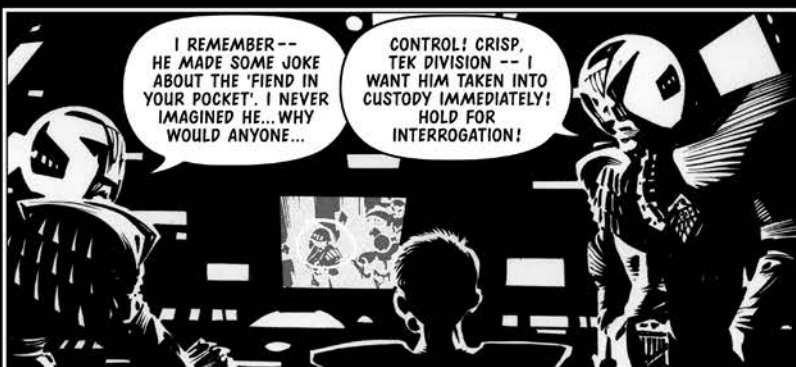


THE INSPECTOR'S NAME WAS CRISP, A SENIOR JUDGE AT TEK DIVISION. HE'D BEEN PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR DESIGNING THE CRYSTAL TRAPS.

THERE WE HAVE IT -- RIGHT THERE.



THAT'S WHERE HE SLIPS THE FAKE IN.



I REMEMBER -- HE MADE SOME JOKE ABOUT THE 'FIEND IN YOUR POCKET'. I NEVER IMAGINED HE... WHY WOULD ANYONE...

CONTROL! CRISP, TEK DIVISION -- I WANT HIM TAKEN INTO CUSTODY IMMEDIATELY! HOLD FOR INTERROGATION!



JUDGE CRISP REPORTED MISSING 15 DAYS AGO. STILL UNACCOUNTED FOR. IF YOU HAVE A LEAD OR ANY INFORMATION, CONTACT ZEIGLER AT THE MISSING BUREAU.

IF HE OPENS THAT CRYSTAL--

IT MAY BE TOO LATE.



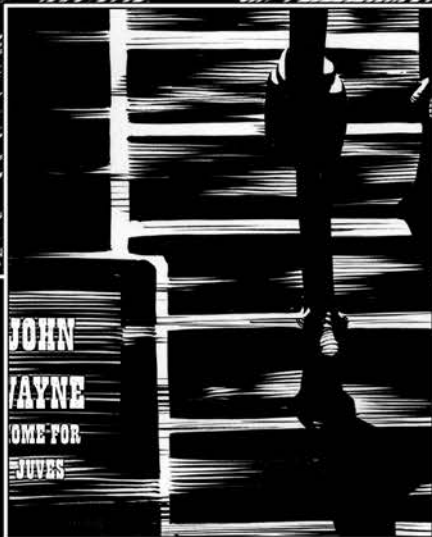
IF ANDERSON'S RIGHT, THE MOST EVIL CREATURE THIS WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN MAY ALREADY BE LOOSE ON OUR STREETS AGAIN!



A THICK BLANKET OF FOG IS TONIGHT DRIFTING IN FROM THE CANADIAN WASTES, DROPPING VISIBILITY IN MANY PARTS OF THE CITY TO NEAR ZERO. JUSTICE DEPT ADVISES DRIVERS TO ENGAGE AUTOMATIC DRIVER SYSTEMS IN AFFECTED AREAS. BETTER STILL, STAY HOME.



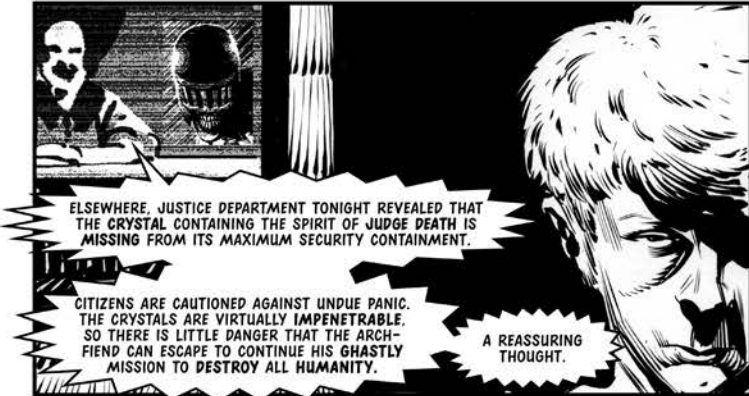
TONIGHT'S ADVERSE CONDITIONS ARE JUST ONE OF MANY NATURAL PHENOMENA TO STRIKE THE CITY SINCE THE BREAK-DOWN OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S DILAPIDATED WEATHER CONTROL NETWORK. HERE'S RUBE BURNETTI AT WEATHER CENTRAL--



JOHN
WAYNE
COME FOR
JUVES



SNOW, RAIN, HAIL, FOG... IF YOU THOUGHT THEY WERE PROBLEMS ONLY OTHER MEGA-CITIES SUFFERED, THINK AGAIN. PENDING A HUGE INJECTION OF CASH FROM BELEAGUERED CITY PLANNERS, THEY SEEM SET TO BE WITH US FOR YEARS TO COME.



THE
SSSENTENCE
IS DEATHHH!

THE CRIME
ISS LIFFE!

P-PUH-PUH-PLEASE...!

I MUSST PURGGE
YOU OF YOUR
WICKEDNESS!

SSSIN NO
MORE!

M-MERCY-!

GRANTED!





OH DEAR.

HELLO, CHHHILDREN!

LOCK

BUNKHOUSE 1



UNNH...



NOW SEE HERE--
UNGGG!

NOWWWW...
WHO SSSHALL BE
FFIRSTT?



LUNA 1 SPACEPORT--

THE FIRST AVAILABLE SHUTTLE TO MEGACITY ONE IS 01.15.

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING EARLIER?



Ohh...!



YOU MUSSST BE PUNISSSHHED!

P-P-PUH-PUH- PLEASE - !



CHILDREN -- DEAR GRUD, HE'S KILLING CHILDREN!



EENY MEENY MINEY MO WHICHH OF YOU ISS NEXXT TO GO?



THERE IS A CREW BERTH AVAILABLE ON THE 17.15--

ANYTHING! I'LL TAKE IT! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE CITY!

HOW SSWEET!
THE SSOUND OF
SSSILENCE!

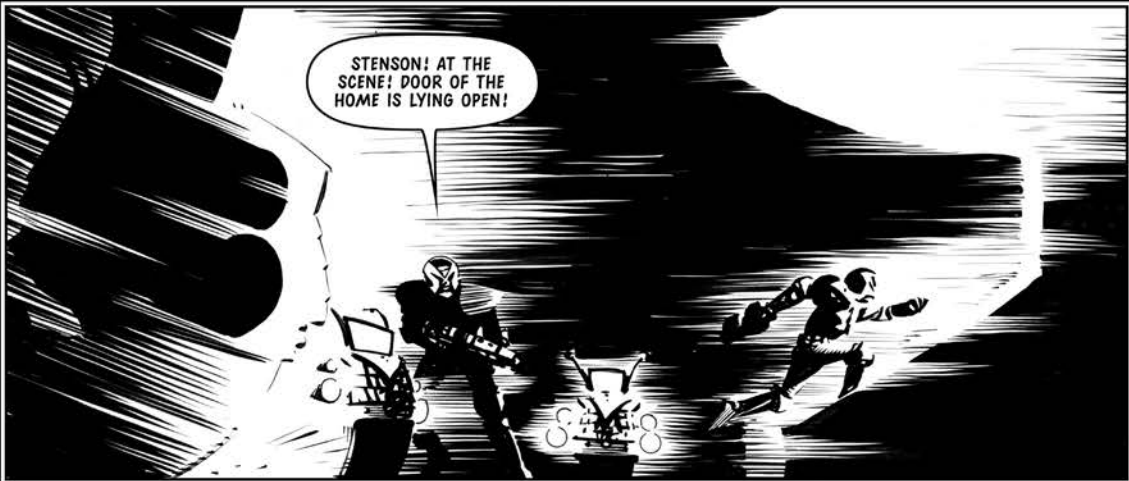
WHAT ISS THISSS-?
THE CURSSSED
SSTENCHHH OF LIFE
REMAINS--

Ahhhhhhh...

COME, CHHILD,
YOUR VITALITY
OFFENDSSS ME!

HUSSSH NOW!
HUSSSSH, YOUR
PAIN ISS OVER.

MATRON
SWEET MERCY,
HELP US...!



MY PURPOSSE IS ACHIEVED. TO
CONTINUE CARRIESSS RISSSK.

BUT I HAVE BEEN SSSO LONG
TRAPPED WITHIN THAT CURSSSED
CRYSSTAL...MY HANDSSS ITC
TO DISSPENSE JUSSSTICE!

HOLYYYY-!

WHAMMMMPPP

THUDDA

crunch

I'M SORRY, JUDGE!
I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T SEE
YOU! MY AUTO-CON'S
BROKE AND -- OH, GRUD!
WHAT'VE I DONE?





CARELESS
DRIVINGG COSSSTSS
LIVESSSS!

SSPECCIFFICALLY,
YOURSSS!



CREEP'S
NOT UPSTAIRS!
NO FURTHER
CASUALTIES!

KEEP THOSE JUVES IN
THEIR DORMITORIES.
DAMN IT! THEY DON'T
NEED TO SEE THIS!



CHILDREN...
WHY CHILDREN?

THERE'S NO
LIMIT TO THE
CREATURE'S EVIL!

CONTROL!
BLANKET SEARCH.
TWO KAYS RADIUS OF
THE HOME! MANTAS --
HOVERUNITS -- EVERY
HELMET YOU CAN
BRING IN!



CALDERO! I'VE FOUND
HIM! ON FOOT, ON THE
LINKWAY!



RIOT BLASTER!



MORNING. THEY FIND THE
LAWMASTER ABANDONED.



ACROSS THE
SECTOR, A TRAIL
OF CARNAGE...

HOW DID HE GET
PAST US? CREEP'S
LIKE A GHOST.



I'VE GOT NEWS
FOR YOU -- CREEP
IS A GHOST.

DREDD, WE'VE DONE
ANALYSIS ON THOSE
BODY FRAGMENTS FROM
THE LINKWAY. THE FLESH
IS NECROTIC, TRACES OF
SEVERAL NOXIOUS
SUBSTANCES ON IT.

BUT GET THIS...
THE DNA BELONGS
TO JUDGE HOMER
CRISP.



CRISP REMOVED THE CRYSTAL FROM ITS
CONTAINMENT. WHATEVER HE WAS UP TO,
THINGS DIDN'T GO ACCORDING TO PLAN.

DEATH KILLED HIM
AND TOOK POSSESSION
OF HIS BODY?



CREEP GOT WHAT
HE DESERVED!

NO ONE DESERVES JUDGE
DEATH... NOT CRISP, NOT THIS
CITY. HE'LL GO ON KILLING
UNTIL WE STOP HIM.



ANDERSON'S COMING.
IF ANYONE CAN FIND
HIM, SHE CAN!





WHY DO THEY
TORMENT ME SSSO
WITHH THEIR VILE
EXXISSSTENCE?

WHY DO THEY
SSSO SSSTUBBORNNLY
RESSSIST THESSSE
RIGHTFOUSSS CLAWSSS
OF JUSSSTICCCCE?

THEY ARE SSO MANY...SSO MANY!
AND I BUT ONE! ONE LONE VOICCE
OF REASSON CRYING IN A SSSEA
OF INIQUITYYY!

EVEN WITH MY BROTHERSSS
BESIDE ME THE TASSK SSEEMSSS
INSSSUPERABLE! BUT I WILL
SSSUCCEED! JUSSTICCE WILL
NOT BE DENIED!

YOU SEEM IN SOME
DISTRESS, SIR. DID THE
NIGHT GO BADLY?

NO...NO.
WELL ENOUGH.
SSUFFICIENT FOR
MY PURPOSSE.

I JJUDGGED MANY!
WOMEN...CHHHILDREN...

THERE WAS
A PREGNANT ONE.
SSHHHE BEGGED ME TO
SSSPARE HER, FOR HER
UNBORN CHHHILD --
ASS IF I SSHOULD
SSSHOWW MERCY TO
ONE ABOUT TO BRING
ANOTHER SSSINNER
INTO THIS WORLD!

DO I LOOK LIKE
A FOOOOL?

CERTAINLY
NOT, SIR.

I WAS WONDERING, SIR...THE
MASTER'S BODY IS BEGINNING TO
SMELL RATHER UNPLEASANTLY.
SHOULD I REMOVE IT?

SSSUCH SSCENTSSS
ARE NECTAR TO ME! THE
SSSTENCHH OF DEATHHH --
OF PURITY!

I NEVER THOUGHT OF
IT THAT WAY, SIR.

YOU WOULD NOT
HARBOUR THOUGHTSSS
OF TREACHERY, WOULD
YOU, SSSIMON? YOU
WOULD NOT BETRAY
ME?

I AM A ROBOT, SIR. I FOLLOW
ORDERS. THE MASTER'S
INSTRUCTIONS WERE QUITE
EXPLICIT -- I SHOULD SERVE
YOU AND NO OTHER.

GOOD.
GOOOD.

HOW FITTING THISSS PLACE ISS FOR MY TASK. FILLED WITH THE WORKSSS OF THE DEAD.

THE MASTER WAS AN AVID COLLECTOR.



IN MY OWN WAY I AM A COLLECTOR TOO...

--THOUGH OUR NOTIONSSS OF BEAUTY ARE SSSOMEWHAT DIFFERENT.

Gloria Gloria
World's most Beautiful Woman
2117

SSSEE WHAT A KINDNESS I HAVE DONE YOUR MASSSTER, SSSIMON? HE ISS AT PEACCCE NOW, PURGGED OF HISS SSSSINS!

"HARD TO IMAGINE HE WASS EVER ALIVE!

I TOOK A BIG CHANCE GETTING THIS FOR YOU, McAB. I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE IT.

OH, I DO.

DEATH'S CRYSTAL PRISON...

THE MOST EVIL FIEND THIS WORLD HAS KNOWN... AND HE IS MINE!





NOW, THE PRICE... FIVE MILLION, YOU SAID? THAT IS RATHER A LOT OF MONEY. LET US SAY ONE MILLION.

THERE ARE COLLECTORS WHO'D PAY TEN TIMES THAT.

BUT THIS IS STOLEN PROPERTY. THAT REDUCES THE VALUE. IT COULD ONLY EVER BE EXHIBITED HERE, IN MY PRIVATE VAULT.

COME NOW, CRISP, I'M NOT MADE OF MONEY.



THE PRICE STANDS, McAB. PAY UP OR THE CRYSTAL LEAVES WITH ME.

I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE YOUR ATTITUDE. I AM TRULY SORRY.



SYNTHI-CAF, SIR?



"HE BECAME INFATUATED WITH ME, TURNING ME OVER AND OVER IN HIS HANDSSS. HOW TEMPTING IT MUSSST HAVE BEEN TO RELEASSSE ME.



"IT WOULD TAKE BUT THE SSSLIIGHTEST PUSSSH TO DRIVE HIM OVER THE EDGE. WITHIN THE CRYSSSTAL I REMAINED PERFECTLY SSSTILL..."

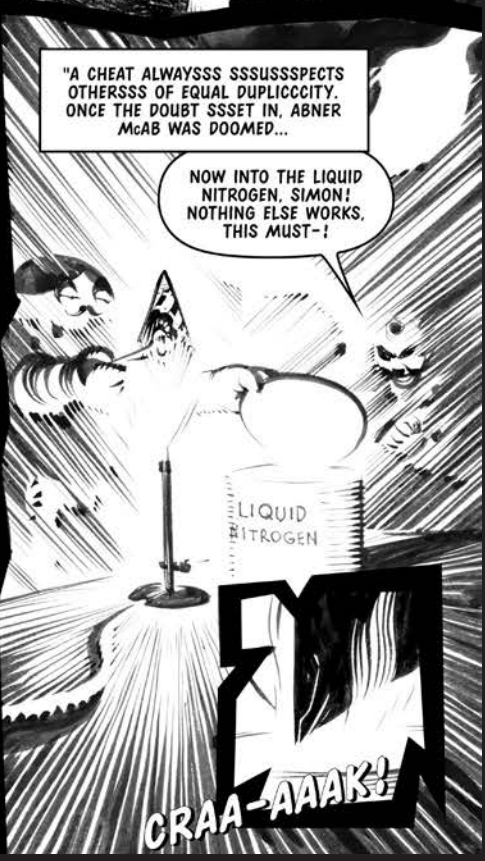
SEE THAT, SIMON? SEE HOW HE DOESN'T MOVE. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO MOVE!

MOST WORRYING, SIR.



WHAT IF HE'S DOUBLE-CROSSED ME? WHAT IF IT'S JUST A HOLOGRAM? BY GRID, THAT TWISTER -- I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST HIM!

I MUST KNOW! I MUST FIND OUT!



"A CHEAT ALWAYSSS SSSUSSPECTS OTHERSSS OF EQUAL DUPLICCCITY. ONCE THE DOUBT SSSET IN, ABNER McAB WAS DOOMED..."

NOW INTO THE LIQUID NITROGEN, SIMON! NOTHING ELSE WORKS. THIS MUST-!

CRAA-AAAK!

FREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

GOOD GRUD,
IT'S ESCAPING!

FOOOOOL! DID YOU THINK YOUR
PLASSTEEN GAUNTLETSSS WOULD SSSTOP
ME? I AM NOT A COMMON GASSS!

THE CREATURE HAS
ENTERED YOUR
HEAD, SIR

YESSS! A MOSSST
INTERESSSTINGG
SSSENSATION!
QUITE PLEASSANT,
ACTUALLY!

THISSS WILL
DO NICCELY!

I WILL REQUIRE
SSOME ALTERATIONSSS
TO THE UNIFORM!

IT ISSS TIME FOR ME TO DIE, SSSIMON.
REMEMBER, WHEN I AM GONE OUR FFFRIEND
HERE WILL BE YOUR NEW MASSSTER! YOU
WILL SSSERVE HISSS EVERY NEED!

BUT HE'S
DEAD, SIR.

OBSSSERVE,
SSSIMON, AND
BE AMAZZED!

"McAB TRIED TO RESSSIST
MY KNIFE THRUSST, BUT I
WASS TOO SSSTRONGGG!

ENTER DEATHHH! FILL
THISSS SSSOULLESS
CARCASSS!

"AND THE
RESSST, ASSS
THEY SSSAY,
WILL BE
HISSSTORY!"

IT WOULD BE WISSE
TO PREPARE McAB'SSS
BODY TOO. I MAY HAVE
NEED OF IT.

NOW THE TRAP ISS SSSSET.
SHHHEE ISS COMING. BUT THERE
ARE SSSSTILL DANGERSSSS AHEAD.
TONIGHT I MUSST BE PREPARED.

YOU ARE GOING
OUT AGAIN, SIR?

YESSS! I HAVE
AN APPOINTMENT
WITH A YOUNGGG
LADYY!

JUDGE ANDERSON...
BREECH, MA'AM. I'VE
BEEN DETAILED TO
ASSIST YOU.

ARRIUALS

START BY NOT
CALLING ME
MA'AM. I'M NOT
THAT OLD YET.

DEATH TOLL STANDS AT 82.
CREEP COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ON THE
STREETS AN HOUR. WOMEN -- JUVES
-- THREE JUDGES...

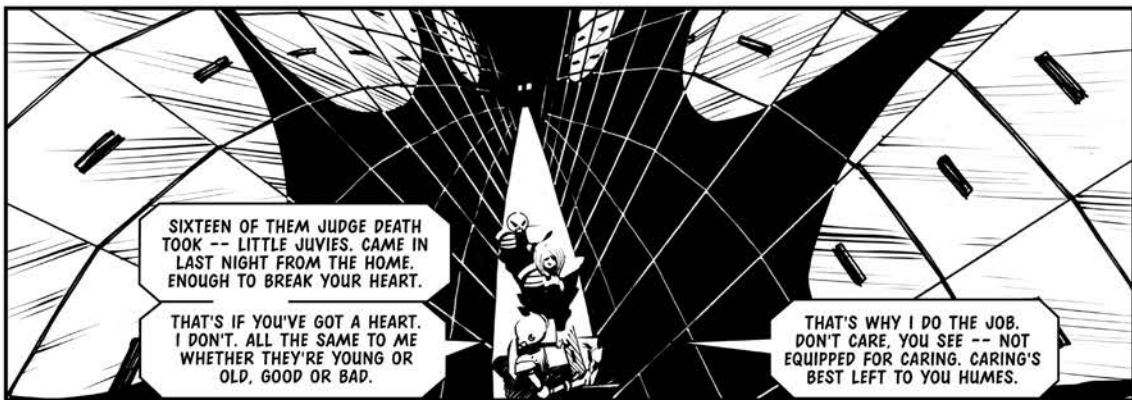
JUVE HOME -- WHY A JUVE
HOME? THEY WERE ONLY LITTLE
KIDS. THEY COULDN'T EVER HAVE
DONE ANYBODY ANY HARM.

I'LL NEVER FORGET
THE SCENE IN THAT
DORM... SIXTEEN OF THEM,
AND THE EXPRESSIONS ON
THEIR LITTLE FACES...IF
YOU'D SEEN IT...!

I DID. BELIEVE
ME, BREECH, I
DID.

I WAS
FORGETTING.
YOU'RE A
TELEPATH.

MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE
HAS FORGOTTEN TOO. IF
IT'S THE LAST THING I
DO, I'M GONNA NAIL
THAT SICK SUCKER!



SIXTEEN OF THEM JUDGE DEATH TOOK -- LITTLE JUVIES. CAME IN LAST NIGHT FROM THE HOME. ENOUGH TO BREAK YOUR HEART.

THAT'S IF YOU'VE GOT A HEART. I DON'T. ALL THE SAME TO ME WHETHER THEY'RE YOUNG OR OLD, GOOD OR BAD.

THAT'S WHY I DO THE JOB. DON'T CARE, YOU SEE -- NOT EQUIPPED FOR CARING. CARING'S BEST LEFT TO YOU HUMES.



HOW MANY DO YOU WANT TO SEE?

THIS SHOULD BE... SUFFICIENT.

SHE CAN FEEL THE TERROR OF THEIR LAST MOMENTS... THE EVIL HAND OF DEATH, TAINING BLOOD AND SINEW WITH ITS FOULNESS...

SHE MUST FORCE HER MIND DEEPER, DOWN THROUGH THE WELL OF HORROR TO THE MONSTER BENEATH...

FIND HIM!



TERROR



HE... HE'S CALLING-!



IT ISS TIME WE SSETTLED
OUR DIFFERRENCCESS, FOR
ALL TIME! COME TO ME!

COME ALONE! BRINGG
OTHERSSS AND I WILL KNOW!
THEN THE KILLINGG WILL
GO ON!

HOW MANY MORE
INNOCENTS
MUSST DIEEE?

MY BABYYY-!



I'VE GOT TO
GO TO HIM!

I'LL NOTIFY
CONTROL, ANDERSON!
GET UNITS THERE!



BREECH, NO-- I'VE
GOT TO DO THIS
ON MY OWN!

IF WE GO IN
MOB-HANDED, HE
WON'T BE THERE!
I CAN HANDLE
HIM!

ABSOLUTELY
NO WAY!

MAINTENANCE



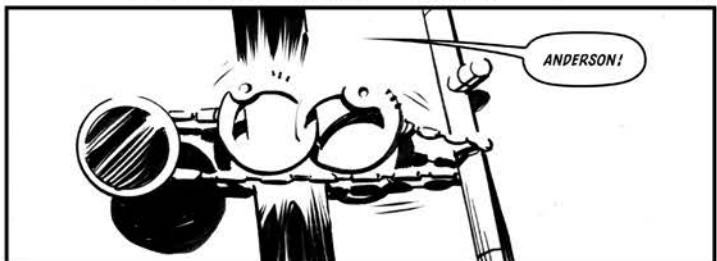
YOU'VE GOT
TO TRUST ME
ON THIS!

MAINTENANCE



SHE'S SNAPPED MY
HELMET MIKE...

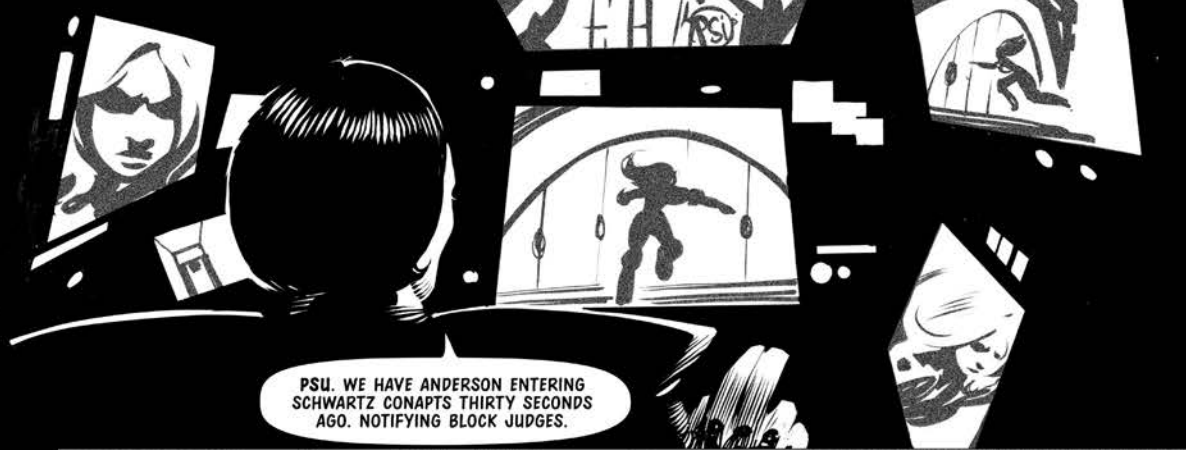
MAINTENANCE
MACHINES ONLY
IN HERE, SIR.



ANDERSON!



SHE RIDES WITHOUT CONSCIOUS THOUGHT, GUIDED BY HER UNCANNY SENSES--



GREETINGGGSSS.
ANDERSSSON!

YOU
MONSTER--

I'M NOT HERE
TO EXCHANGE
PLEASANTRIES!

CAREFUL WHO
YOU SSSHHOOOT
NOW,
ANDERSSSON!

BABESS
AND CHCHILDREN--
I KNEW THAT
YOU WOULD BRINGG
YOU RUNNINGGG.
SSSTRIPPED OF
YOUR REASSSON!
SSUCHHH A
BLEEDINGGG
HEART!

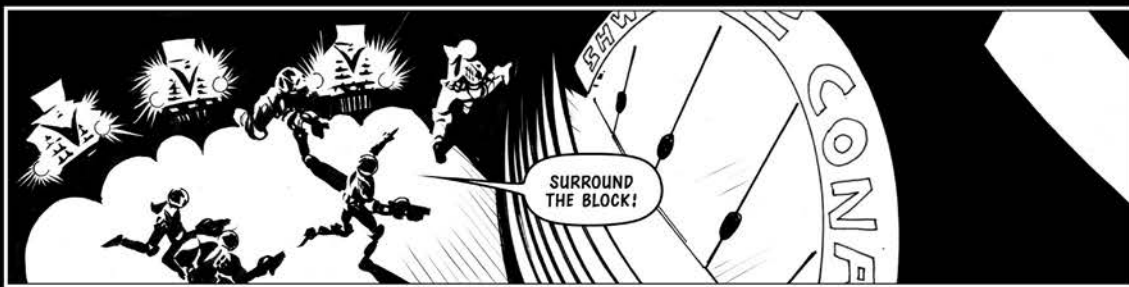
GOTTA RISK
IT--!

ASS LONGG ASS YOU LIVVE YOU
CAN FFIND ME! FOR WE ARE
LINKED -- A PSSYCHIC BOND THAT
HASS THWARTED ME TOO OFFTEN!



**A BOND
THAT MUSSST
BE BROKEN!**







ANDERSON-!

SSHHEEE
IS BEYOND
SSSALVVATION!

WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING
FOR-?



HIT HIM!

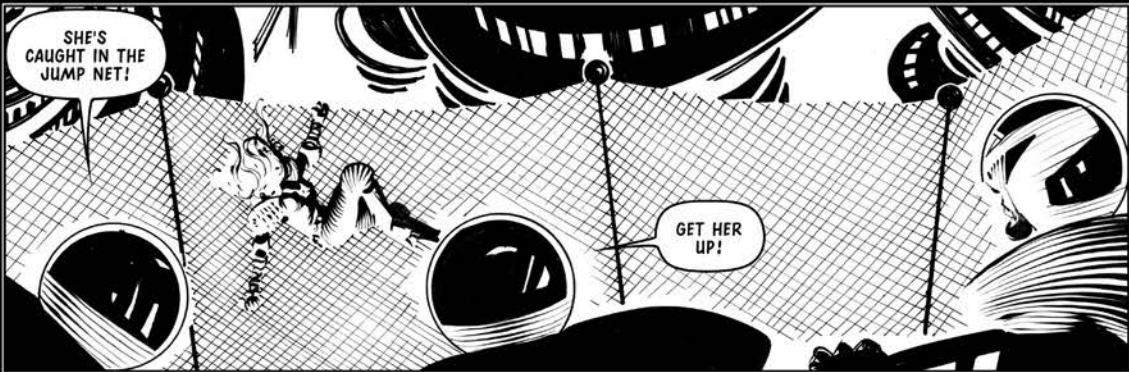


BY THE
POWERSSS
VESSTED IN
ME--



--I
CONSSSIGN
HER TO
ETERNITYYY!





SHE'S CAUGHT IN THE JUMP NET!

GET HER UP!



SHE'S STILL BREATHING!

MED WAGON'S ON ITS WAY!



CONTROL, PUT THE DARK JUDGES' CONTAINMENT ON DOUBLE RED ALERT! DEATH IS STILL AT LARGE!



THE ROBOT HASSS McAB'SSS BODY READY ON MY RETURN --

YOU APPEAR TO HAVE LOST SOME WEIGHT, SIR.

I'LL DO THE JOKESSS, SSSIMON.



LET THE DEAD FLUIDSSS FLOWW! LET ME FILL THISSS SSOULLESSS CARCASSSS!



I MUST SAY, IT'S A PUZZLE HOW YOU DO THAT, SIR.

DO NOT LET IT TROUBLE YOU.

WE MUSST ACT SSSWIFFTLY. I HAVVE ACHHIEVED MY PURPOSSSE. NOW I MUSST MAKE GOOD MY ESSSCAPE!



I SSSLIP OVER THE WALL THAT NIGHT.


AND WHEN I HAVE GONE DEEP INTO THAT RAVAGED AND PLEASSANT LAND THEY CALL THE CURSSSED EARTH--

WE MUSSST DESSSTROY ALL TRACESSS. I'M AFRAID THAT MEANSSS YOU, SSSSIMON.


YES, SIR.



FAREWELL, GOOD AND FFAITHHFUL SSSSERVANT.




THE BODY ABANDONED BY THE MONSTER IS POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF JUDGE HOMER CRISP.



IT IS MANY DAYS BEFORE SUSPICIONS ARE AROUSED CONCERNING THE WHEREABOUTS OF RECLUSIVE BILLIONAIRE ECCENTRIC, ABNER McAB.

THE SECRET VAULT TELLS ITS STORY--



BLOOD BELONGS TO ABNER McAB. DON'T KNOW HOW OLD, BUT IT'S NOT FRESH.

AND NO SIGN OF McAB... OR THAT FIEND.



HOW IS SHE TODAY?



NO CHANGE. BODY FUNCTIONS ARE TICKING OVER. SOME MINIMAL ACTIVITY IN THE BRAIN BUT...NOTHING YOU COULD CALL TRULY ALIVE...



IT'S LIKE HE'S STOLEN ANDERSON'S SOUL.




IT WAS ANDERSON HE HAD WANTED. THAT'S WHY HE'D TARGETED CHILDREN. HE KNEW THAT WOULD BRING HER.

AND NOW...

NOW HE COULD BE ANYWHERE... HIDING IN THE CITY, OR BEYOND, PLOTTING HIS NEXT OBSCENITIES.



AND NO WAY OF KNOWING... UNTIL HE STRIKES.



TIME...SSSUCH A
PRECIUSSS LUXURY...



ASSS LONG ASSS SSSHE
LIVED, I COULD NEVER
BE SSSAFE, WHEREVER
I WENT, SSSHE WOULD
HAVE FOUND ME OUT.



TIME TO THINK,
TO DREAM...

FOR LONG YEARSSS I HAVE BEEN
TRAPPED IN THISSS WORLD, ENGAGED
IN A BATTLE I SSSEEMINGLY CANNOT
WIN -- A LONE PROPHET DROWNING
IN A TIDE OF INIQUITY.

BUT I WILL FIND A WAY, I WILL MAKE
MY PLANSSS, THEN I WILL RETURN,
THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT WILL COME.

AND IN THE MEANTIME...

GREETINGGGSSSS!



MY NAME ISS
DEATHHHH.

clunk

I HAVVE COME TO
JJJUDGE YOU.



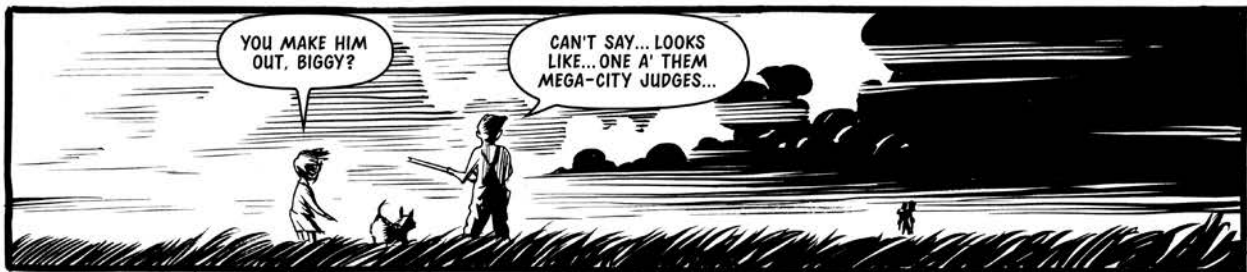
THE WILDERNESS DAYS

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Art: Frazer Irving
Letters: Tom Frame

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THE CURSED EARTH.





RUN FOR IT, MORTY!

DEATH



MAWWWWWWW



I DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHAT YOU ARE, MISTER, BUT I DON'T WANT YOU HERE.

I MEAN YOU NO HARM.

AN' I AIM TO SEE YOU DO US NONE, YOU AIN'T STOPPIN'.



I AM NOT ONE TO BE TRIFFLED WITHH-!

AN' I AIN'T NEITHER! I WARN YOU, COME ANY CLOSER AN' I'LL CUT YOU DOWN WHERE YOU STAND!

HIS BADGE SAYS DEATH, MA!

IT'S THE DEVIL INCARNATE!



I CAN SSEEF I AM NOT WANTED. SSSO BE IT. I HAVVE NEVER BEEN ONE TO IMPOSSE MYSELFF.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OLD TRADITION OF WELCOMINGG SSSTRANGERS. THAT'SS WHAT I WANT TO KNOWW...



THERE'S STRANGERS AND STRANGERS, AN' YOU'RE TOO DAMN STRANGE FOR MY LIKING. START MOVIN'.

AND GOOD DAYY TO YOU, MADAM.



YOU SCARED HIM GOOD, MA!

WAIT TILL PA GETS HOME!

I WAIT FOR NIGHT, FOR I MUST HAVE A CARE, IN THIS WILDERNESS, THERE ARE NO FACILITIES TO REGENERATE MY BODY.



OUT HERE, I AT LAST TRULY UNDERSTAND THE VASTNESS OF THIS WORLD, OF MY TASK.

THEY BREED FASTER THAN I CAN BRING THEM TO JUSTICE. HOW MANY HAVE BEEN BIRTHED SINCE I HAVE BEEN SITTING HERE -- THOUSANDS?

EACH ONE A NEW SINNER, BORN INTO CRIME.

SO MANY, SO MUCH TO DO...



...AND YET, TO PASS BY BUT ONE SINNER
WOULD BE FAILING IN MY DUTY...



WHO WAS HE,
MA? WAS HE
REALLY THE
DEVIL?

I DUNNO, MAYBE.
DON'T YOU WORRY
ABOUT HIM NOW, HE
AIN'T COMIN' BACK.



LANCE IS
ACTIN' ALL
FUNNY, MA!

whine
Whimper



YOU BOYS
STAY HERE
NOW.



DON'T GO
OUT THERE,
MERCY.

YOU SEE HIM,
GRAMPS?

NO, BUT I FELT
HIM. KINDA WENT
ALL COLD, LIKE ICE
RUNNIN' DOWN
MY BACK.



WHERE ARE
YOU? COME ON
OUT WHERE I
CAN SEE YOU!



DON'T GO
IN THE BARN,
MERCY!

skwaaark





R-RUN,
BIGGY!
GUH... GET
MORTY AND
RUNNN...!

YOUR CONCERN FOR
YOUR OFFSSPRINGG IS
TOUCHHING, MADAM,
BUT IT WILL NOT
SSSAVE YOU!



ALL CRIME ISS COMMITTED
BY THE LIVING, THEREFORE
LIFFFE ITSSSELFF MUST BE A
CRIME -- I TRUSSST YOU
UNDERSSTAND THAT SSSIMPLE
PRINCIPCCPLE?

YOU...
YOU ARE THE
DEVIL!

YOU SSSHOUDD SSSHHOW
SSOME APPRECCCIATION! I HAVVE
DELAYED MY JOURNEY TO FREE
YOU FROM THE SSSINFULNESS
OF YOUR EXISSSTENCE!



RESSST IN
PEACCE!



R-R-RUN,
MORTY!



SSSTAY!
LET'SSS HAVVE
A PYJJAMA
PARTY -- OR
SSSHOULD
THAT BE A
WAKE?



COME
NOWW,
BOYYY!



A CHASSE!
EXXXCELLENT!
JUSSSTICCE
SSSHOULD
NOT COME
TOO EASSILY!



YOU CANNOT
RUN FROM THE
LAWWW!

YOU! LITTLE
BOYYY! I KNOW
WHERE YOU ARE!
I CAN SSSEE YOU!
IT'SS NO GOOD
HIDINGG! COME
OUT NOW!

HERE
I COME,
BOYYY!

RRR
MMMM
MMMM
MMMM
MMMM
MMMM
MMMM



I PROMISSE I WON'T
HHURT YOU! COME OUT!
I HAVE SSSOMETHINGG
VERY NICCE TO GIVE
YOU!



I CAN SSSEE
LITTLE BOYSSSS
IN THE DARK. YOU
KNOWW? YOU DON'T
WANT TO MAKE ME
ANGRY...





I CAME UPON FOUR WAGONS,
CIRCLED FOR THE NIGHT.



AND THOUGH THEY PUT UP
SOME RESISTANCE, I PREVAILED.



I GRANTED EACH ONE MERCY,
ACCORDING TO THE LAW.

THE WEAPON PROVED MOST USEFUL, BUT WHERE POSSIBLE
I HAVE COME TO PREFER PASSING SENTENCE FACE TO FACE.



CLOSE UP AND PERSONAL.

JUSTICE WITH A SMILE.

IN THE MORNING I CAME UPON A LONELY DWELLING.

THE NIGHT'S EXECUTIONS SHOULD HAVE BUOYED ME -- INSTEAD, THEY'D LEFT ME FEELING VAGUELY DISSATISFIED...

MORNING, STRANGER. STOP A WHILE. REST YOUR BONES.

THANKSSS, DON'T MIND IF I DO.

RAGWEED TEA IN THE POT.

I REQUIRE NO SSUSSTENANCCCE.

THAT'S A HELLUVA CROAK YOU GOT ON YOU. RAD DUST'LL DO THAT. TRAVELLIN' FAR?

FARRR? YESSS. FAR. A JOURNEYYY SSSEEMINGGLY WITHOUT END. SSUCH A BIG WORLD. SSSO MANY SSINNERSSS!

AND IFF BY SSSOME MIRACLE I SSSUCCCEED IN BRINGINGG YOU ALL TO JUSSTICE, WHAT OTHER WORLDSSS, OTHER CIVILISSATIONSSS REMAIN TO BE PURGGGED?

SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE BITTEN OFF A REAL MOUTHFUL THERE, SURE ENOUGH. PURGIN' A CIVILISATION, WELL I NEVER!

JUST GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST, NOW. HELPS TO HAVE A SYMPATHETIC EAR.

PERHAPSS I SSSHOULD RETURN TO MY OWN WORLD -- OR FIND A WORLD MORE MY SSSIZE!

MIGHT BE DOIN' US ALL A FAVOUR.

MY SSSIZE? MY SSSIZE? HAS IT COME TO THISSS? IF I SSSHHRINK FROM THE MAGNITUDE OF MY TASSSK, CAN I ANY LONGER CALL MYSSSELF JUDGGGE?

YOU IN THE LEGAL PROFESSION, THEN?

AND WHAT ABOUT MY BROTHERSSS -- SSSHOU I FFREE THEM? YESSS, YESSS! THEY CANNOT BE LEFFFT!

GOT FAMILY, HUH?

BUT EVEN IFF I DO, WE ARE BUT FFOUR AGAINSSST THE MULTITUDE.



HEY YOU, BLIND MAN! WHO'S THAT YOU GOT THERE?

YOU BETTER NOT MIX WITH HIM, BLIND MAN! HE DON'T LOOK RIGHT!



BAROOM
BAROOM

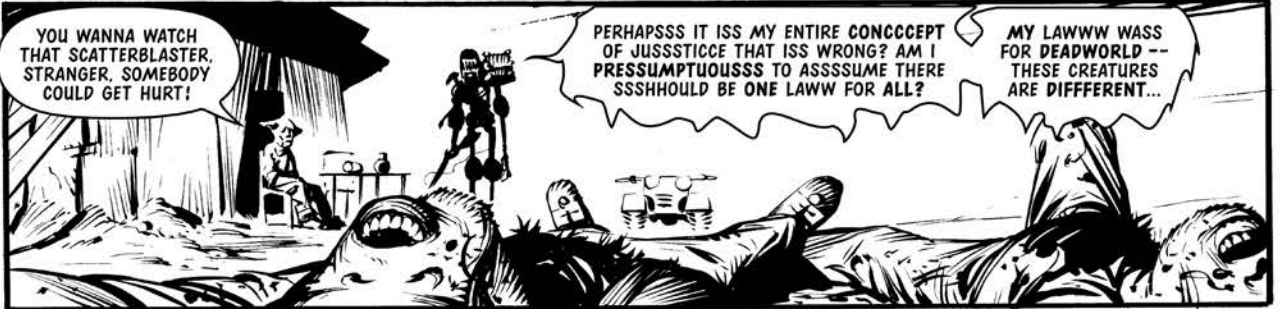


HOLY-!



WHAT IN TARNATION-?

NOTHING TO CONCERN YOU. I HAVVE SSENT THEM ON THEIR WAY.



YOU WANNA WATCH THAT SCATTERBLASTER, STRANGER. SOMEBODY COULD GET HURT!

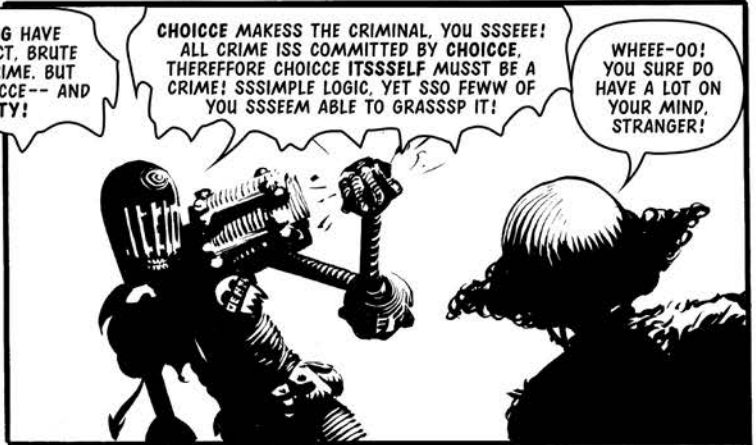
PERHAPSS IT ISS MY ENTIRE CONCECEPT OF JUSSSTICCE THAT ISS WRONG? AM I PRESSUMPTUOUSSSS TO ASSSSUME THERE SSSSHOULD BE ONE LAWW FOR ALL?

MY LAWWW WASS FOR DEADWORLD -- THESE CREATURES ARE DIFFERENT...



DIFFERENT? HOW SSSO? DO THEY NOT HAVE CHOICCCCE?

THE LOWER ORDERSS LIKE THISS BUG HAVE NO CHOICCE -- IMPELLED BY INSSSTINCT, BRUTE IMPULSSSE. THEY CANNOT COMMIT CRIME. BUT THE HIGHER ORDERSS, THEY HAVE CHOICCE-- AND THAT ALONE MAKES THEM GUILTY!



CHOICCE MAKES THE CRIMINAL, YOU SSSEEE! ALL CRIME ISS COMMITTED BY CHOICCE. THEREFFORE CHOICCE ITSSSELF MUSST BE A CRIME! SSSIMPLE LOGIC, YET SSO FEWW OF YOU SSSSEEM ABLE TO GRASSSP IT!

WHEEE-OO! YOU SURE DO HAVE A LOT ON YOUR MIND, STRANGER!







THAT FRIEND OF YOURN SHOT MUCUS AN' DOBEY DEAD, BLIND MAN!

YOU DON'T SAY!

DIDN'T YOU SEE NOTHIN'?

NOT A THING!



HE HAD A FACE LIKE SOMETHIN' THAT DIED! I RECKON HE'S THAT DEVIL JUDGE WE BEEN HEARIN' RUMOURS ABOUT!

WHERE IS HE, BLIND MAN?

THE MINE.



AS I ABSORBED THE WORDS OF THE ANCIENTS, MY COURSE OF ACTION BECAME CLEAR.

I MUST COMPLETE THE TASK I HAD BEGUN -- THE ANNIHILATION OF THE HUMAN RACE.

MEN KAMPF

ACHIEVE YOUR GOALS

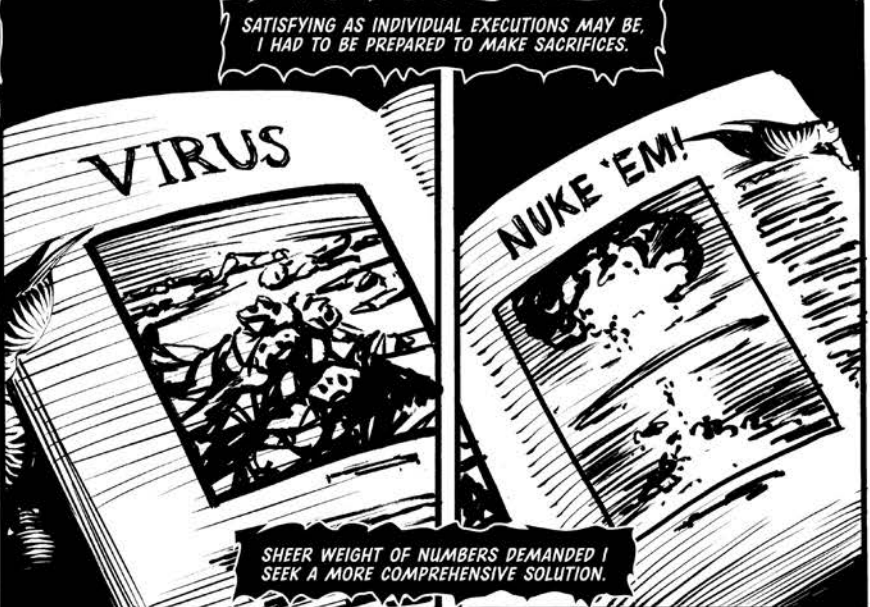
MAG POW



IN THAT, MY METHOD OF OPERATION HAD BECOME TOO NARROW, I HAD BEEN THE BLIND MAN. I HAD ALLOWED PERSONAL INTERESTS TO BLIND ME TO THE GREATER GOAL.

IT HAPPENS. I'M NOT PERFECT.

GREAT MASE EXTERMINATION



SATISFYING AS INDIVIDUAL EXECUTIONS MAY BE, I HAD TO BE PREPARED TO MAKE SACRIFICES.

VIRUS

NUKE 'EM!

SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS DEMANDED I SEEK A MORE COMPREHENSIVE SOLUTION.



COME ON OUTA THERE, YOU!

I GOT A BETTER IDEA! WE'LL SEAL HIM IN!

NO! NOT MY LIBRARY!



YOU CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE, BLIND MAN! NOBODY OUGHTA HAVE A BOOK MINE ANYWAYS, IT AIN'T NATURAL!

THAT'S FIXED HIM! SEE THAT DEVIL JUDGE GET OUTA THAT!



FOOLSSS! OBSSSTRUCTINGG THE LAWW IS A SSSERIOUSSS OFFFENCE!



EEENGGGG

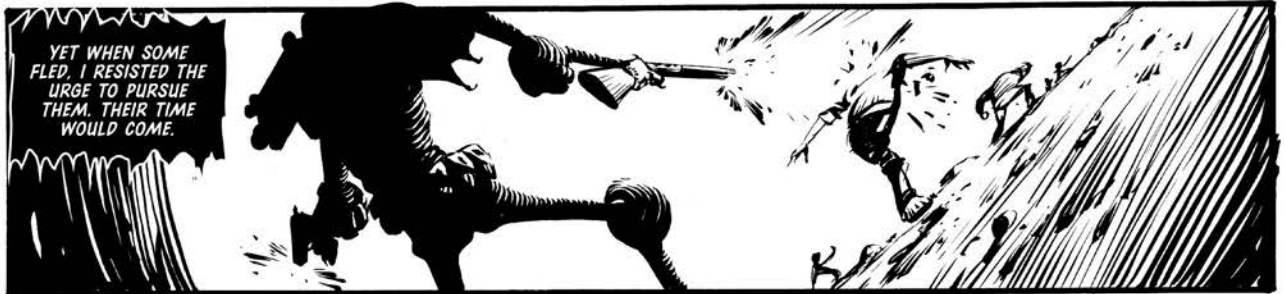
THE SSENTENCCE IS DEATHHHHH!



A NEW RESOLVE, BUT I COULD NOT DENY THEM JUSTICE.



THEY WERE SO READILY TO HAND.



YET WHEN SOME FLED, I RESISTED THE URGE TO PURSUE THEM. THEIR TIME WOULD COME.



GUESS THIS IS THE END FOR ME TOO, STRANGER?

I'M AFFRAID SSSO.



DON'T USUALLY GET A MAN SO WRONG.

NOT WRONGG. I AM YOUR FRIEND. I COME TO SSSAYVE YOU, TO FFFREE YOU FFROM THE BURDEN OF YOUR MISSSERABLE LIFFFE.

I COULD LIVE WITH IT IF YOU COULD.



I REACHED INTO HIM, AND CRADLED HIS BEATING HEART IN MY HAND, AND SLOWLY, SLOWLY, SQUEEZED THE SINFULNESS FROM HIM.



AND I TOOK HIM DOWN AND LAID HIM OUT IN THE PLACE THAT HE HAD LOVED, AMONG THE WORDS OF THE ANCIENTS.

HE HAD BEEN USEFUL. HE DESERVED NO LESS.



AND THEY SAY I DON'T HAVE A HEART.



A TRAIL O' DEATH EVERYWHERE WE GO.

THAT'S WHAT IT SAID ON HIS BADGE, PA -- DEATH.

GONNA HAVE TA FIND SOMEPLACE TA LEAVE YA, MORTY.

I WANNA STAY WITH YOU, PA!



CAN'T LET YA. DON'T KNOW WHERE THIS TRAIL'S GONNA END. DON'T WANT YOU THERE WHEN IT DOES.

DONGGG DONGGG



IT WAS THE DEVIL!

THAT'S WHAT GRAMPS CALLED HIM.

WE HID IN THE CELLAR, FOR OUR SHAME. HE COULDN'T FIND US.



I'M HOCUS RITTER. I'M ON HIS TRAIL. NEED TO KNOW MORTY'S SOMEPLACE SAFE.

OF COURSE.

PA --

I'M SISTER BRACENOSE, MORTY. I'LL LOOK AFTER YOU.



MIGHT BE BACK, MIGHT NOT. CAN'T SAY FOR SURE.

GRUD GO WITH YOU, HOCUS RITTER.







WE'RE NATURAL BORN KILLERS!

REALLY? SSSO AM I.



I SHOULD HAVE BEEN ANGRY AT THESE TWO UPSTARTS FOR USURPING MY ROLE. YET THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THEM I LIKED.

HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHA

SINNERS, PERHAPS, BUT THEIR HEARTS WERE IN THE RIGHT PLACE.



WHAT WE GOT HERE?
LOOKS LIKE A GHOST
STRIP, SLIDE!

SOMETHIN'
SMOKING UP
THERE --



SKREEEEEE



HUNGRY
ENOUGH TO EAT
A HORSE! LET'S
GRAB SOME
EATS!

kachakka



SUFFICE TO SAY, WE JUDGED THEM ALL...

'KAY, JAY, GET ONE OF ME AN' SLIDE NOW!

OH, YES, WE HAD SOME FUN THAT DAY.

FREED OF THE NECESSITY TO EXTERMINATE EVERYONE ON THE SPOT, I WAS AT LAST ABLE TO EXPERIENCE ANOTHER SIDE TO LIFE. OR IN MY CASE, DEATH.







ISS THISSS WHAT YOU'RE LOOKINGG FOR?

BLAM



SH-SHOULDN'T OUGHTA DO THIS, MAN! YOU...YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS GONNA DO TO ME...!

I CAN IMAGGINE.



GOODNESS KNOWS, I'M NO SADIST. DEATH IS MERELY A JOB. BUT I ENJOYED WATCHING HIM SUFFER.



AFTER ALL, HE COULDN'T SAY HE DIDN'T HAVE IT COMING.

WEIRD, MAN... UnnhH... HALLUCINATIONS. LOOK LIKE... Ur-HHUUH... SOME... SOME KINDA CRAZY GHOUL...

OH, I THINK YOU'RE SSSSEEEING PRETTY WELL.



TH...THOUGHT WE WAS FRIENDS. WH...WH...WHY, MAN...?

YOU SSSHOUUD KNOWWW, IT'SSS IN MY NATURE.



I'M A NATURAL BORN KILLER.

COOOL.



I DROVE THROUGH THE NIGHT, AND ON INTO ANOTHER, WHEN OUT OF THE WILDERNESS I CAME UPON A VERITABLE DEN OF INIQUITY...

Vegas City limits

...TEEMING WITH CORRUPTION, TEEMING WITH LIFE -- ALL THAT I LOATHE.

casino BONGO!!!

DEATHGAMES

ROULETTE

CROSS NOW! 3-1!!

CHUCKALUCK! WE GOT CHUCKALUCK!

PARADISE!

THE WHEEL'S A ROLLIN'! COME ON IN!

FOOLPROOF SYSTEM -- GET IT HERE!

FIVE TO ONE ON THE BIG GUY!





PLACE YOUR BET HERE!

OUTA THE WAY! I FEEL LUCKY!



COME ON, MOMMA, POPPA NEEDS A HERNIA OPERATION!

A MADNESS GRIPSS THESE PEOPLE! THEY HAVE TOO LONGG BEEN DENIED JUDGEEMENT!



KINK
KINK
KINK

UNHHHHH!

JJJACKPOT!



FREEDOM FROM YOUR SSSINSSS -- RELIEFFF FROM THE BURDEN OF YOUR WICKEDNESSSS!

HEY, A GRUESOME MURDER!

TEN TO ONE ON THE SKINNY GUY!



DROP THAT CIT, BUDDY, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

NO MORE BETS!

AW!

SSSO, THERE ISS LAWW HERE.



I LET MYSELF BE TAKEN, THE BETTER TO GET STRAIGHT TO THE SEAT OF AUTHORITY, FOR I SENSED THAT HERE I MIGHT FIND WHAT I SOUGHT.

GONNA GET DEATH AT LEAST FOR THIS, SLIM!

YOU CANNOT KILLL WHAT DOESSS NOT LIVVVE!

A WISEGUY TOO.

THE VERY TEMPLE OF
JUSSTICE TURNED INTO
A GAMINGGG DEN! THE
SSSICKNESS HAS
INFECTED EVERYTHING!

I HAD THOUGHT HUMAN DEPRAVITY COULD REACH NO GREATER DEPTHS, BUT I
WAS WRONG. TRULY LAS VEGAS WAS DESERVING OF THE SEVEREST JUDGEMENT.

THE WHEEL'S SPINNING,
WHERE'LL IT STOP --
A HANGIN', A WHACK-OUT,
A FIFTY-FOOT DROP?

COURT'S IN
SESSION! PLACE
YOUR BETS!

WAIT IN
LINE!



JUSSST
SSSHORTENINGG
THE QUEUE!



MY TURN CAME --

CALLS HISSELF JUDGE DEATH. GOD-JUDGE -- CHARGED WITH KILLIN' TWO CITS AN'. UH, IMPERSONATIN' A JUDGE.

YOU BEEN EATIN' RIGHT, LAWBREAKER? YOU DON'T LOOK TOO HEALTHY.

YOU DON'T LOOK TOO HOT YOURSSSELF, SSSINNER.



WELL, WE GOT THE CURE FOR YOU. ALL READY FOR THE VERDICT?

WHAT ABOUT THE TRIAAL?

THIS IS THE TRIAL! LET'S SPIN THE WHEEL OF JUSTICE!

COURT'S IN SESSION! PLACE YOUR BETS NOW!



ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND SHE GOES. 36 TO 1 HE'S GOTTA LOSE!



PAYING ON THE GUT CUT! PAYING ON THE GUT CUT!

LET JUSTICE BE DONE!



SSSO BE IT!

ulk!



FOOL! DO YOU THINK I AM ONE OF YOUR HAPLESS CITIZENSSS TO BE TRIFFFFLED WITH?



HE AIN'T N-NATURAL! WASTE HIM!

THWUMMP



SSSSPIN THE WHEEEL OF JUSSTICCE!



DEPRAVED ONE, YOU MAY HAVVE INFFORMATION I REQUIRE. OTHERWISSSE YOUR LIFFFE WOULD ALREADY BE FFORFFFEIT!

Ulp! L-LET'S ADJOURN TO MY OFFICE!



NOW GET SOMETHING STRAIGHT, FRIEND, WE GOT OUR OWN WAY OF DOIN' THINGS HERE IN VEGAS, AN' WE DON'T LIKE BUSY-BODIES STICKIN' THEIR NOSES IN.

WE HAD ANOTHER ONE LIKE YOU THROUGH HERE ONCE, TELLIN' US WE WAS ALL WRONG, CALLED HIMSELF DREDD.

CURSSSE THAT NAME!

*See THE CURSED EARTH 2000 AD Progs 79-80.



HE KICKED US OUT AN' PUT THE LEAGUE AGAINST GAMBLING IN CHARGE. BUT WE BIDED OUR TIME, AN' WHEN IT WAS RIGHT, WE STRUCK BACK.

WE SHOT UP THEM GOODY-GOODS AN' RAN 'EM OUTA TOWN. ALL EXCEPT ONE.



HERE, RUDY!



WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW?

DON'T WHADDYA WANT ME! YOU'RE JUST THE DOG!

FZZAAAT

Yiiii!

FZZAAAT

USED TO CALL HIMSELF CHIEF JUDGE RUDY. WE HAD A LITTLE SURGERY DONE. CUT OL' RUDY DOWN TO SIZE.

I HAD A DOG ONCCCE. WISSSHH I'D HAD ONE OF THOSSSE.

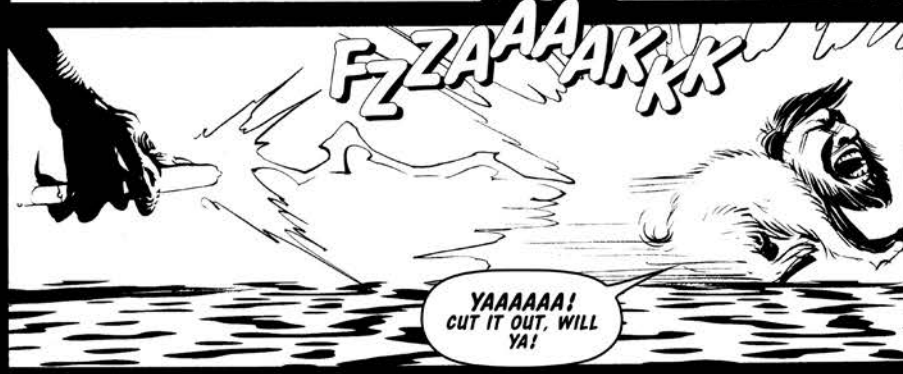
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO GEEKS WHO GET ON OUR WRONG SIDE, SEE?

Yiiii-EEE!



MIND IF I-?

BE MY GUEST.



FZZAAA KKK

YAAAAAA! CUT IT OUT, WILL YA!



FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, I'VE SAID I'M SORRY! HOW MANY MORE TIMES HAVE I GOTTA SAY IT?

SHUDDUP!



YOU LOOK LIKE A GUY WE CAN WORK WITH, STRANGER. JUST REMEMBER WE AIN'T NOBODY'S PATSIES. WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS HERE?

I'M LOOKINGG FOR WEAPONSSSS OF MASSSS DESSTRUCTION TO ANNIHILATE THE HUMAN RACCCE. I BELIEVE YOU MAY BE ABLE TO POINT ME IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.



WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION. HUH...?

HMMM...



GIVE IT A FREAKIN' REST!

psst psst
whisper whisper



OKAY, I GUESS WE CAN HELP YOU THERE. BUT WE'RE GONNA NEED A LITTLE QUID PRO QUO. Y'KNOW, YOU SCRATCH OUR BACKS, WE'LL SCRATCH YOURS?

WE PUT ON FIGHTS IN THE GRAND ARENA SOMETIMES. WE THINK YOU'D BE A PRETTY BIG DRAW.

PUUUGGILISSM?



YOU DARE SSSUGGESST I EXXXHIBIT MYSSSELF LIKE SSSOME FFAIRGROUND BRAWLER-?



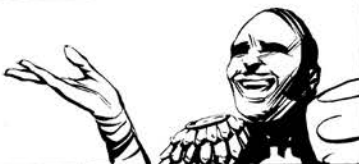
HOLD HARD! PATIENCCE! REMEMBER MY MISSSION! THEY CAN HELP ME!



OH, PERHAPSS I COULD HANDLE A BOUT OR TWO...

WE WERE THINKIN' A TEN-NIGHT RUN! TAKE ON ALL COMERS!

TEN THOU ENTRY FEE, BEAT THE DEMON JUDGE AND WIN A MILLION! OUGHTA PACK 'EM IN!



AND SO...

IN THE RED CORNER -- WEIGHING IN AT 104 KILOS -- MARRIED WITH TWO CHILDREN -- ALREADY PICKING OUT THAT NEW HOUSE AND CAR -- IT'S ORLANDO 'DO ANYTHING FOR A BUCK' PEPPER!



IN THE DARK CORNER -- WEIGHING IN AT ONLY 67 KILOS -- FIGHTING OUT OF DEADWORLD -- HE'S LEAN, HE'S MEAN, HE'S QUITE OBSCENE -- IT'S THE DEMON JUDGE -- THE KILLER FROM THE CHILLER -- THE DARK DESTROYER --
JAAAAY DEATH!



WELL, I GOTTA SAY, MIKE, THAT'S A BIG WEIGHT DIFFERENCE. THIS DEMON JUDGE IS ALL SKIN AND BONE. IN FACT HE DOESN'T LOOK WELL.

HE DOESN'T EVEN LOOK ALIVE, DON. BUT I HEAR HE'S A PRETTY EFFECTIVE PUNCHER.



SEE WHAT I MEAN?



WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR QUITE A NIGHT, MIKE!



IT'S A LEFT — A RIGHT —
A LEFT! THESE BLOWS ARE
GETTING RIGHT THROUGH
THE CHALLENGER'S GUARD,
MIKE!

RIGHT THROUGH
THE CHALLENGER,
DON!



THWUMPP

THEY'RE DROPPING
LIKE FLIES HERE AT
THE GRAND HALL
ARENA! THEY'VE GOT
NO ANSWER TO THIS
DEMON JUDGE!

FLOATS LIKE A BUTTERFLY,
STINGS LIKE AN ALIEN
SUPERFIEND, DON!

ODIOUS THOUGH IT WAS TO TURN MYSELF INTO A TAWDRY
ATTRACTION, I HAD GREATER GOALS TO CONSIDER.

THE CORRUPT JUDGES OF LAS VEGAS
HAD PROMISED TO HELP ME LOCATE
WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION.

AND THOUGH I HAD
THE SATISFACTION OF
DISPATCHING SEVERAL TO
THEIR FATE, IT WAS
NOTHING TO THE TERRIBLE
JUDGEMENT I WOULD
BRING DOWN ON ALL
THEIR KIND.



WAPPPPPPP

CRACK

AAAAAY

LOVELY LITTLE
HAYMAKER THERE!

YOU DO NOT WANT TO
GET IN A CLINCH WITH THE
DARK DESTROYER, DON!

IT ISN'T QUEENSBERRY RULES,
MIKE, BUT YOU GOTTA ADMIT,
HE'S A CROWD PLEASER!



NEXT UP IT'S TYKE MYESEN!
LITTLE GUY LOOKS A LITTLE
OVER-MATCHED, MIKE!



DON'T BE SO SURE,
DON! THIS BOY'S
QUICK!

POK!
POK!



HE'S MAKING THE
DEMON JUDGE LOOK
CLUMSY IN THERE!



CCEASSSE
YOUR INFFERNAL
PRANCCINGG!

NOW THERE'S
A MOVE I HAVEN'T
SEEN BEFORE!



ALL OVER BAR
THE COUNTING,
DON!

SKWITCH!



YOU LOOKED PRETTY
GOOD IN THERE TONIGHT,
CHAMP. ANY WORDS FOR
THE FOLKS AT HOME?



SSSINNERSSS
REPENT, FFFOR
THE TIME OF
JUDGGEMENT
APPROACHHHHSS!

THANKS FOR
THAT.



BIG TAKIN'S TONIGHT,
SLIM. DAMNED IF YOU
AIN'T THE BIZ!

NINE MORE
PERFORMANCESSSS,
NO MORE.

SURE, SURE, A
DEAL'S A DEAL!

MY QUEST HAD BEEN LONG AND FRAUGHT WITH PERILS. AS I LOOKED INTO MY FACE I SAW LINES OF CARE ETCHED DEEP INTO IT.

OF COURSE, IT WOULD BE FOOLISH TO READ ANYTHING INTO MY APPEARANCE. I DO, AFTER ALL, INHABIT CORPSES.



EVERYBODY GONE?

WHAT DO YOU WANT, DOG?



LISTEN, THOSE MAFIA SCUM ARE LYING TO YOU!

THINK ABOUT IT. WHY WOULD THEY GIVE YOU WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION -- JUST SO YOU COULD WIPE 'EM OUT? THEY'D HAVE TO BE CRAZY!

GOOD POINT. SOMETIMES MY OWN FAITH IN THE ONE TRUE LAW CAN BLIND ME TO THE FACT THAT OTHERS MAY NOT WELCOME THEIR OWN EXTERMINATION...



YOU WANT WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION, I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO FIND THEM.

YOU?

I WASN'T ALWAYS A MUTT, Y'KNOW. I USED TO BE CHIEF JUDGE TILL THEY DID THIS TO ME!



ALL I ASK IS THAT THIS IS THE FIRST PLACE YOU WIPE OUT -- REMOVE THE SCOURGE OF LAS VEGAS ONCE AND FOR ALL!



HE'D MADE A SECRET RECORDING OF A COUNCIL MEETING --

THEY THINK BECAUSE I LOOK LIKE A DOG I'VE GOT NO BRAINS! HID IT IN HERE SOMEWHERE--

-- CATCH!



SO WHADDA WE DO WHEN THE DEMON JUDGE FINISHES HIS PERFORMANCES?



TELL HIM THERE'S BEEN A DELAY AN' GET HIM TO DO ANOTHER TEN.

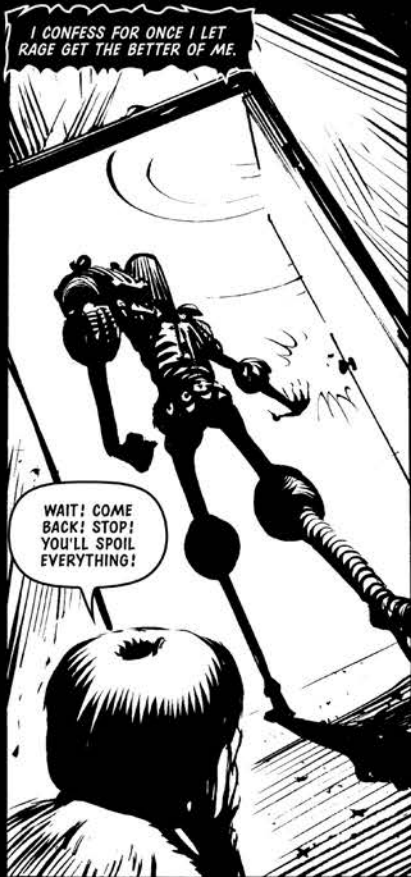
AN' WHAT IF HE DON'T PLAY BALL?



THEN WE WHACK HIM, PUT UP TWENTY GUNS AN' EVEN THE DARK DESTROYER AIN'T GONNA SAY BOO!

THE DOUBLE-CROSSSS! THEY DARE! DO THEY REALISSSE WHO THEY TRIFFFLE WITHHHH?





I CONFESS FOR ONCE I LET RAGE GET THE BETTER OF ME.

WAIT! COME BACK! STOP! YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING!



SOMETIMES THE EFFRONTERY OF SINNERS WOULD TRY THE PATIENCE OF A SAINT -- AND MERCY KNOWS, I AM NO SAINT.



THE DEMON JUDGE!

DON'T DO IT, BIG GUY! YOU DON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE!



HEY, BOSS, THAT DEMON JUDGE IS COMIN' THIS WAY, AN' HE SURE LOOKS STEAMED!

SOMETHIN'S HAPPENED! THE JIG'S UP! GET THE BOYS!



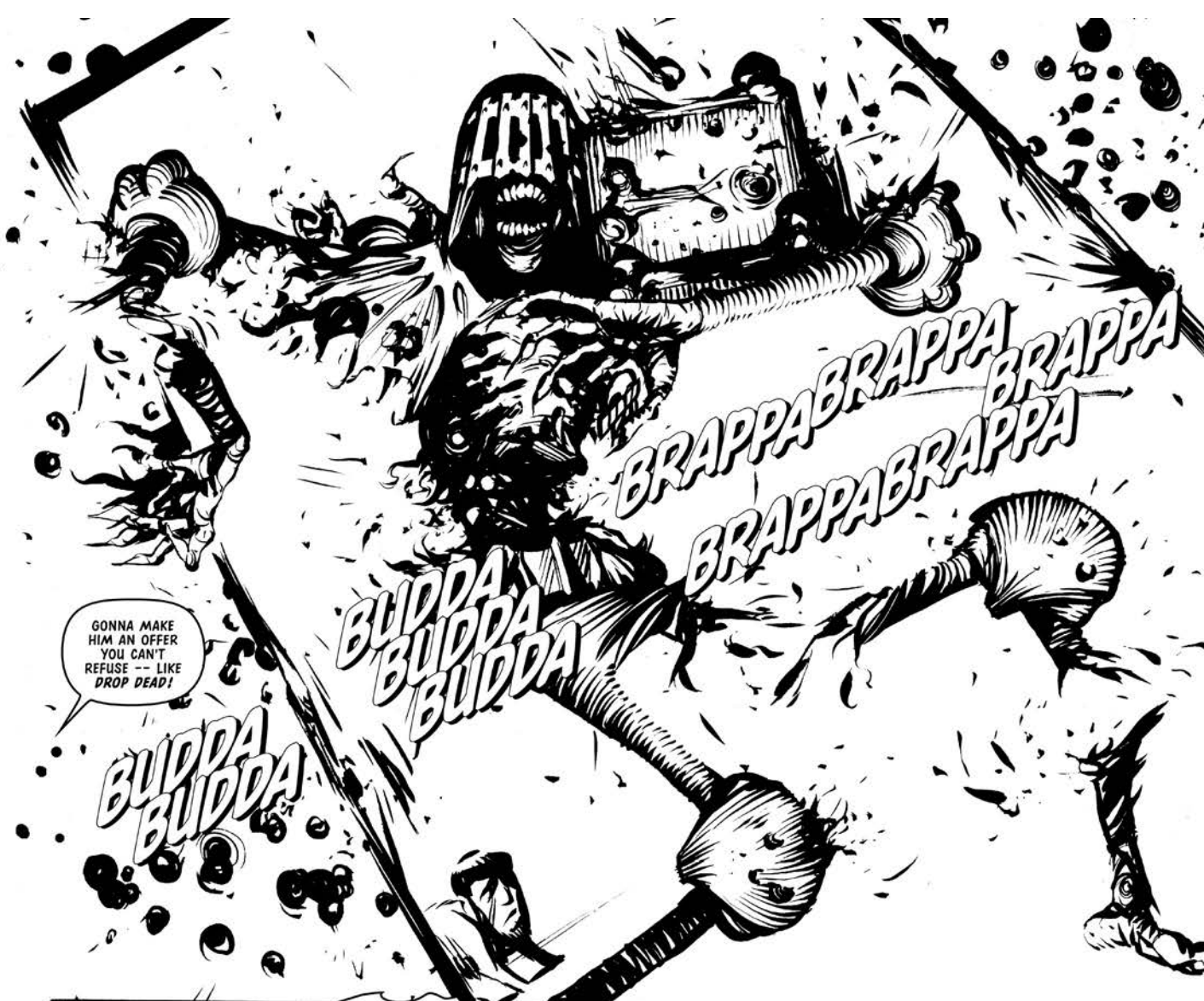
THINK ABOUT THIS -- gnnrrr -- YOU'LL ONLY GET -- grmmm -- WASTED!

I'LL DO THE WASSSTINGGGG!



SADLY, THE DOG GOT IT RIGHT...

BOYS, LOOKS LIKE THE DARK DESTROYER AIN'T HAPPY WITH OUR LITTLE ARRANGEMENT! GUESS IT'S TIME TO TERMINATE THE PARTNERSHIP!



“GONNA MAKE HIM AN OFFER YOU CAN'T REFUSE -- LIKE DROP DEAD!”

**BUDDA
BUDDA**

**BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA**

**BRAPPABRAPPA BRAPPA
BRAPPABRAPPA**



“FOOL! YOU CANNOT KILL WHAT DOESSS NOT LIVVVE!”

“GRUD ON A BIKE!”

“N-NOW I SEEN IT ALL!”



“I SSSHHALL RETURNN! ALL WILL BE PUNISSHHED!”







FILL THISS SOULLESSS CARCASSSS!



OH NO! WH-WHAT HAVE I DONE-?



DON'T RUN AWAY, MY DEAR!



WE WERE JUSST GETTINGG ACQUAINTED. IT SSSSEEMSSS A SSSSHAME FOR YOU TO LEAVVVE WITHOUT...DYINGGG.

gluhrrrr



BOY, YOU'RE SOME PIECE OF WORK. I... I WONDER IF I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING. I... I WAS A GOOD GUY ONCE.

I PREFER YOU CONSSSUMED WITH HATRED AND BITTERNESSS. IFF YOU KNOW WHAT'SSS GOOD FFOR YOU, KEEP IT THAT WAYYY.



I HAD BEEN TOO TRUSTING. IT WAS A TIMELY REMINDER OF THE WICKEDNESS OF THE HUMAN RACE. SPEED THE DAY WHEN THEY WERE WIPED FROM THE FACE OF THIS WORLD.

WE LEAVVE LASSS VEGASSS -- TO ITS FFFATE!



SETTLEMENT
UP AHEAD.

AIN'T FAR NOW.
C'MON, OLD FELLA.
YOU CAN MAKE IT.



fwumppp



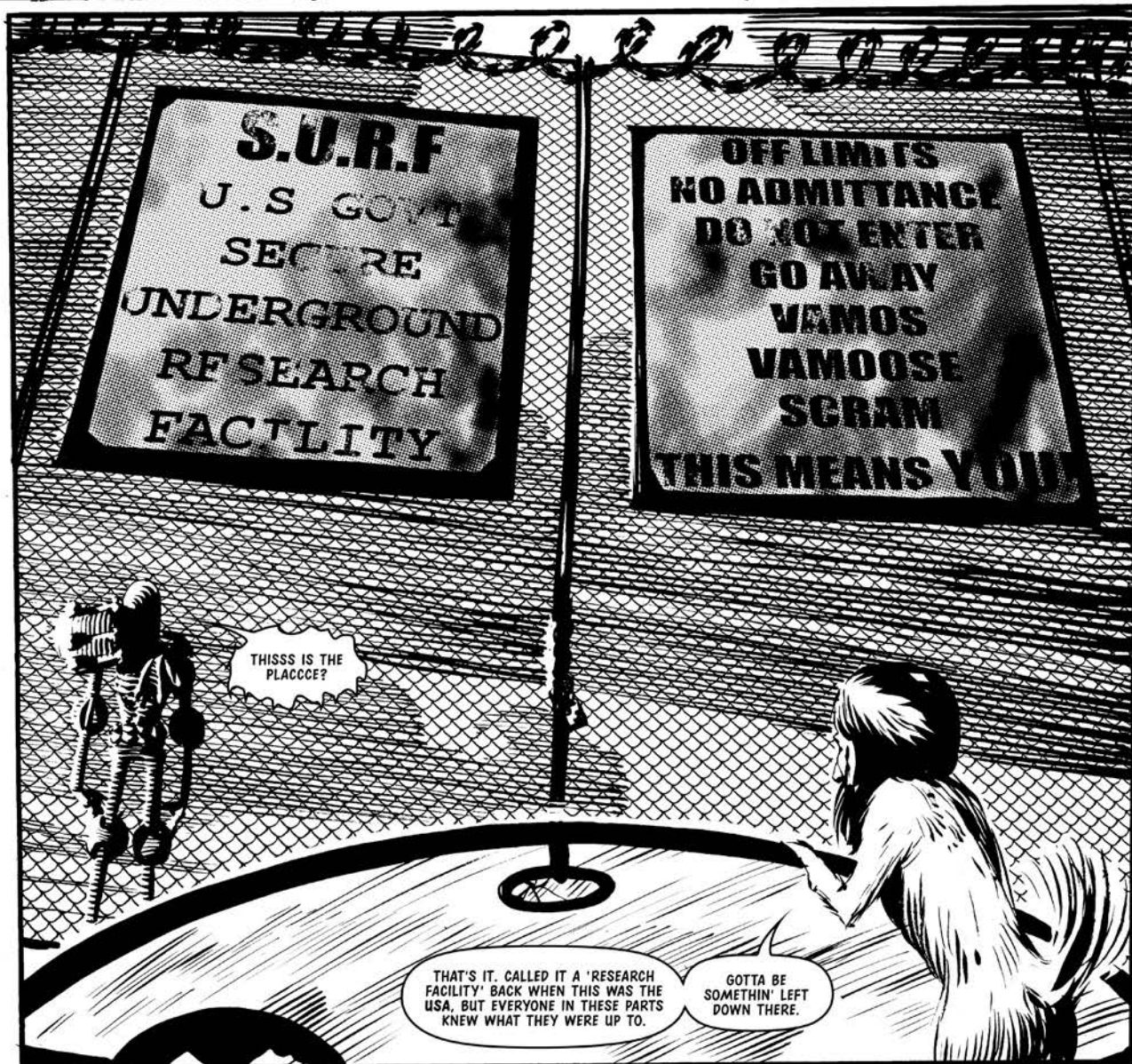
GUESS I RID YOU TOO
HARD. HEART SO FULLA
HATE JUST DIDN'T PAY
YOU NO MIND.

ONLY ONE THING
FER IT NOW...



MY FAULT, GUESS I
KIN... DO MY SHARE
O'...THE HUMPIN'...





INTERCEPT
INTRUDERS!

whirrrrrrrr **KRRRANK**

VRRRRmmmmmm

INTERESSSTINGG.

STEP OUT OF THE
VEHICLE! KEEP YOUR
HANDS WHERE I CAN
SEE THEM AT ALL
TIMES!

ASSUME THE
POSITION!
SPREAD 'EM!

THERE'SSS
NO NEED TO
SSSHHOUT.

HIS NAME IS DEATH.
SIR! SAYS HE'S LOOKING
FOR WEAPONS OF MASS
DESTRUCTION!

HE'S GOT SOME
KINDA MAN-DOG!
DON'T LOOK RIGHT,
SIR!

COULD BE SERIOUS! BRING
HIM IN. SERGEANT! I'LL
INFORM THE GENERAL!



ONE FUNNY MOVE
AND WE PUMP YOU
FULL OF LEAD!

THERE ISSS NO NEED
TO WORRY, I AM NOT
A FUN GUYYY.

DON'T GET FUNNY
WITH US! MOVE!



HEY, YOU DON'T WANT
TO MESS WITH THIS
GUY. I'M TELLIN' YOU—
glurrrk!



LEASSST
SSSAID,
SSOONESSST
MENED.



QUITE AN
IMPRESSIVE
SSSET-UP. SO
WHERE ISS
EVERYONE?

EYES FRONT!
SPEAK WHEN
YOU'RE SPOKEN
TO!



THE INTRUDERS, GENERAL!

EH? WHERE?

PUSH ME CLOSER, DANG IT! I CAN'T SEE!

YESSIR!

GENERAL JESSE F. COOPERMAN



WELL WELL WELL WELL! WOULDJA RUN YOUR EYES OVER THEM! GODDAM, THEY DON'T LOOK RIGHT! THEY LOOK RIGHT TO YOU, SOLDIER?

NO SIR! THEY DON'T LOOK RIGHT, SIR!

SO WHAT ARE YOU, BOYS -- TERRORISTS? PINKO LEFTY AGITATORS? REPORTERS IN DISGUISE?



I AM A JJJUDGE ENGAGED ON HIS LAWWFFFUL DUTYY. I SSSEEK YOUR COOPERATION -- ONE WAY OR ANOTHHHER.

WHAT'S HE SAY? WHAT'S HE SAY?

HE'S A JUDGE, SIR! WANTS TO PARLAY!



PARLAY, EH? WELL, DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE OF THINKIN' YOU CAN PULL THE WOOL OVER MY EYES, LIKE I'M SOME DUMB BUCK PRIVATE WHO GOT PROMOTED 'COS EVERYONE ELSE DIED OFF!

SSSO YOU ARE THE LAST...



I HAD TIERED OF HIS SENILE PRATTLE. I KNEW ENOUGH --

HOOTINHECK-!



FUDDAFUDDAFUDDAFUDDA

CEASSSE FIRINGGG, YOU FOOLSSSS!



I SSSSEE I WASSS WRONG ABOUT THISSS MAN. HE IS OBVIOUSSSS A SSSSECRET AGENT SSSSENT BY SSSSURF COMMAND. YOU WILL TAKE HIM TO THE WEAPONSSS AND OBEYYY HIS EVERY ORDER.

BUT GENERAL—

DO NOT QUESSSION ME! ISSS THAT UNDERSSSTOOD?

YESSIR!



NOW LEAVVE USSS! I FEEL A SSSUDDEN ILLNESSS COMINGG ON!

YESSIR!



BOY, YOU MAKE IT LOOK SO EASY!

IT ISSS, WHEN YOU KNOW HOWW.

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?



SO THE WAR CAME, BUT HERE NO SIGNAL WAS EVER RECEIVED, AND LIKE GOOD SOLDIERS THEY WAITED, AND WAITED, FOR ORDERS THAT NEVER CAME...

COINCIDENCE... OR FATE... THAT THEY SHOULD PRESERVE IT SO WELL FOR ME?

SSSUHH LOYALTYSS DESSSERVSS ITSSS REWARD!

WH-WHERE ARE MY ROBOTS?



JEEZ, G-GIVE THE GUY A BREAK --

THISSS ISS A BREAK! HOW LITTLE YOU KNOW -- HOW LITTLE YOU UNDERSSSTAND!



L-LOOK, I'VE SHOWN YOU WHAT YOU WANT, I'M JUST GOING TO GO NOW...

NOT QUITE YET. YOU HAVE NOT HAD YOUR REWARD.

I-I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT!



SURE

SURE



THERE WERE 24 OF THEM, IN
PERFECT WORKING ORDER.

READY TO LAUNCH IN
45 MINUTES, SIR!

SO THEY'VE BEEN
HERE ALL THESE YEARS,
READY AND WAITING...
WAITING FOR A WAR
THAT NEVER CAME.

OH, IT ISSS
COMINGGG.
BELIEVE ME, IT
ISSS COMINGGG!



WAIT HERE.
I'LL ASK
AROUND.



AND
THEY'RE
OFF!

YOU LOOK LUCKY!
PLACE YOUR BET,
FRIEND!

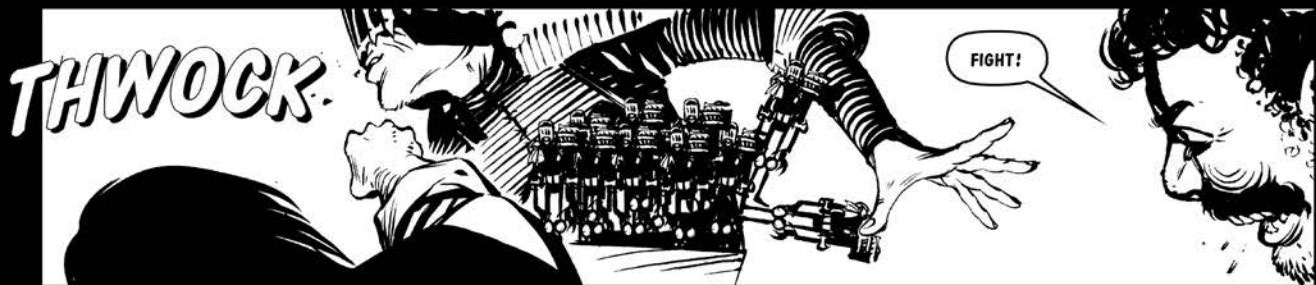
AIN'T HERE TO BET. MY
NAME IS HOCUS RITTER.
I'M LOOKIN' FOR A FIEND
WHO CALLS HISSELF
DEATH.

KILLED MY FAMILY
A FEW DAYS BACK.
I'M SWORN TO
AVENGE THEM.



YOU LOOKIN'
FOR DEATH. BOY,
THERE'S DEATH!

YOU MURDERIN' SON
OF SATAN, FOR THE EVIL
YOU HAVE COMMITTED,
PREPARE TO DIE!



THWOCK.

FIGHT!



FIVE TO ONE ON THE RADLANDER!

I'LL TAKE FIFTY OF THAT!

WHAT IN TARNATION-?



**ZUNK
KUNK**

MORE OF THEM! WHAT TWISTED CONGREGATION OF EVIL HAVE I COME UPON?

WHUMP



THAT'LL DO IT FER YOU, GUY!

THE LAW! YOU'RE IN LEAGUE WITH THEM!

THEM? THEY'RE JUST HONEST TRADERS.



WE HAD THE DARK DESTROYER HERE, SEE, BUT HE VAMOOSED. THESE BOYS IS JUST TRYIN' TO CLEAR ALL THE MERCHANDISE!

I-I'M SORRY. MY MISTAKE.

SURE WAS, COUNTRY BOY. THE CRIME IS ASSAULT AN' BATTERY! TAKE HIM TO THE HALL OF JUSTICE!



LET ME GO! I AM ON A MISSION OF VENGEANCE!

THEN YOU BETTER BE LUCKY, PAL. COS 36-1 SAYS YOU'RE SUCKIN' THE BULLET!

ALL WARHEADS
INSTALLED, SIR!

IT WAS, IT SEEMED TO
ME, MORE THAN GOOD
FORTUNE THAT THIS
ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION
SHOULD FALL INTO MY
HANDS.

DUE REWARD FOR MY DILIGENCE,
PERHAPS -- YET TOO RIGHT, TOO
PERFECT FOR MY PURPOSE TO BE
MERE COINCIDENCE.

EXXCELLENT!
JUSSSTICCE ON A
MASSSIVVE SSSCALE!

IT WAS AS IF SOME UNSEEN POWER HAD
GUIDED MY STEPS -- AS IF THE TRUE
ORDER OF THE UNIVERSE, TIRED OF THE
DEPRAVITY OF THIS WORLD, WAS ONCE
MORE THROUGH ME ASSERTING ITSELF.

POINT OF ORDER, SIR!

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO
RECEIVE PERMISSION
TO LAUNCH, SIR.

I'M GIVVINGG YOU
PERMISSSSION! THAT
SSSHOULD BE
SSSUFFICIENT!

A PROPER SIGNAL, SIR.
ON THE RED PHONE. CAN'T
LAUNCH WITHOUT A
PROPER SIGNAL, SIR!

YOU MISSEDD ONE
WAR. DO YOU WANT TO
MISS ANOTHER?

JRF SURF

WHAT ABOUT THE
GOOD OLD U.S.S. OF
A? DO YOU WANT TO
SEE WHAT'SS LEFFT
OF IT GO UP IN
SSSSMOKE?



WELL / DO!

IT'S JUST THE SIGNAL, SIR -- ON THE RED PHONE.

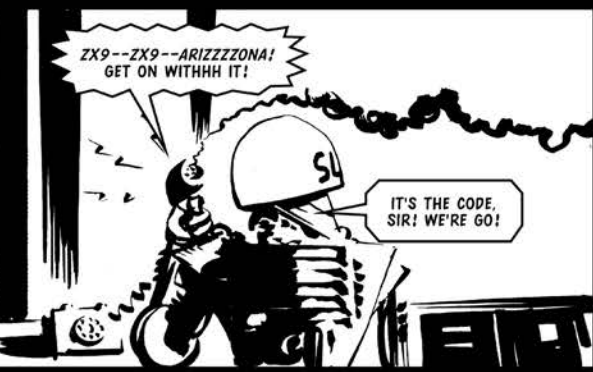


BY ALL THAT'S UNHOLY, WHY DO I HAVE TO DEAL WITH INCOMPETENTSSS?

THE LAUNCH CODE-- QUICKLY!

'ZX9--ZX9-- ARIZONA', SIR!

brringggg
brringggg
brringggg



ZX9--ZX9--ARIZZZONA! GET ON WITHHH IT!

IT'S THE CODE, SIR! WE'RE GO!



SSSATISSFFIED?

YES, SIR!

THEN PREPARE TO LAUNCH!



HOW MANY MEGATONS?

I DID A RAPID CALCULATION. NOT ENOUGH TO ANNIHILATE THE HUMAN RACE, AS WAS MY INTENTION...BUT AT LEAST A START.

I MUSST CONCENRATE MY RESOURCES -- ONE TARGET ALONE! THE CHIEF OFFENDER!

LET FIRSST JUDGEMENT BE UPON MEGA-CITY ONE!



BUT I WASSS FORGETTINGGG... I PROMISSSED YOU LAS VEGAS! AND YOU SSSHHALL HAVEE IT!

THAT'S, UH, SWELL. N-NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D KIND OF LIKE TO GET OFF, UH, BEFORE THE FALLOUT HITS.



YOU CAN'T GO YET! YOU'LL MISS THE BESSST PART OF YOUR REWARD!

Yiiiiik!



MISSILES INCOMING!
I COUNT TWENTY
PLUS!

JUSTICE 12,
WE'RE PICKING UP A
HEAT TRACE FROM
THE NEVADA
WASTES!

TRAJECTORY INDICATES
THEY'RE DIRECTED AT
MEGA-CITY ONE!



LAUNCH
INTERCEPTORS!



SPIN THE WHEEL
OF JUSTICE!



AND THE VERDICT IS --
FRY 'EM!

YOU AIN'T NO
LAW -- YOU'RE JUST
LOWDOWN CRIMINALS!
I -- WILL NOT --
SUBMIT!

PAYING ON
THE CHAIR!

clak
clak
clak
ping

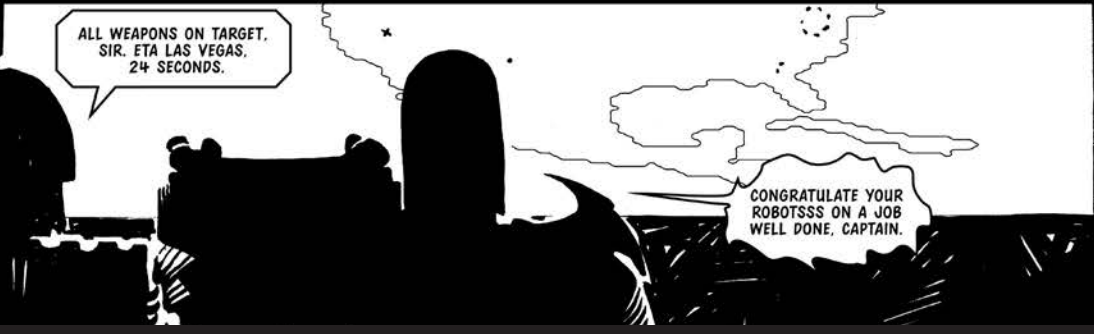
**ELECTRIC
CHAIR!**



I HAVE SWORN AN OATH
TO HAVE MY REVENGE ON
THE DEVIL JUDGE AND I
WILL NOT BREAK IT!

GONNA HAFTA
SORT IT OUT IN THE
HEREAFTER, PAL!

LINUS! I NEED
YA, BOY!



ALL WEAPONS ON TARGET,
SIR. ETA LAS VEGAS.
24 SECONDS.

CONGRATULATE YOUR
ROBOTSSS ON A JOB
WELL DONE, CAPTAIN.



NOW THAT THE DEED WAS DONE I
COULD STAND BACK AND CONSIDER
THE FULL IMPORT OF MY ACTIONS.

MY JOURNEY THROUGH THIS WILDERNESS
HAD BEEN A PERSONAL JOURNEY TOO. I HAD
COME TO ABANDON LONG-HELD PRINCIPLES...
AND YET, IN DOING SO, I FELT I HAD
SOMEHOW GROWN AS A JUDGE.

YES, JUSTICE CLOSE UP AND PERSONAL --
TO FEEL THE LAWBREAKERS SQUIRM IN MY
GRIP AS THEIR SINS SEEP AWAY -- THAT
WILL ALWAYS BE THE IDEAL...

...BUT TO LET SUCH CONSIDERATIONS DISTRACT
ME FROM THE GREATER GOAL WOULD BE
FAILING IN MY DUTY. WEAPONS OF MASS
DESTRUCTION MUST BE THE WAY TO GO.



WHUMP

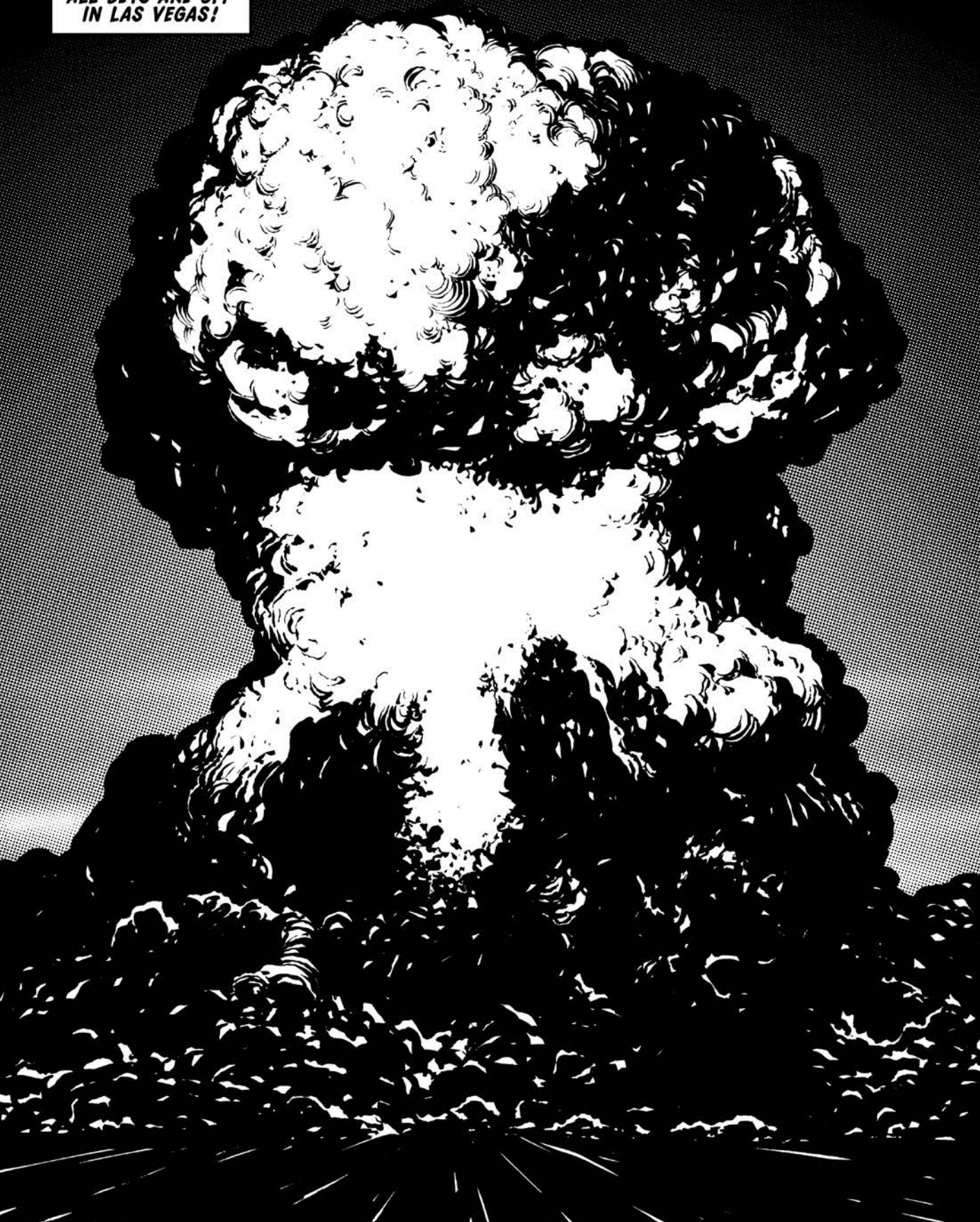
VZZZZZZAAAA TTTTtttt

NEEEEEEEEEEEEEIIII

SKIDDDDDDD



**ALL BETS ARE OFF
IN LAS VEGAS!**





WH-WHUT'S HAPPENIN' - ?



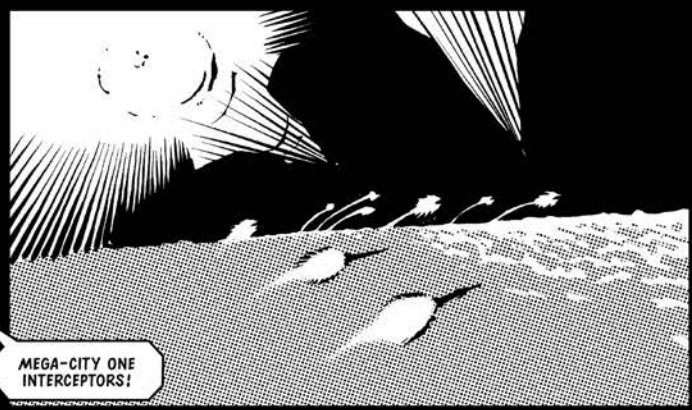


LAS VEGAS IS OBLITERATED, SIR.

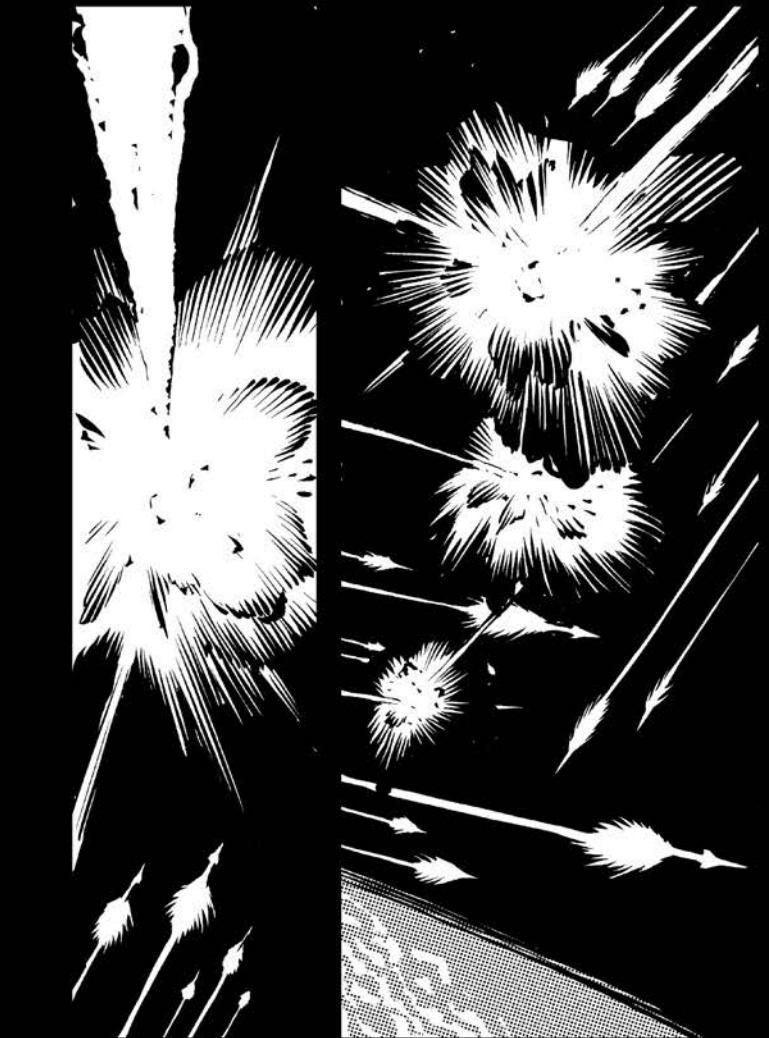


PURGGGED OF THEIR SSSINSSS -- THOUSSANDSS AT A SSTROKE! A GGIANT LEAP FFORWARD FOR JJUUSSTICCE! MARK THISSS DAY WELL!

MISSILES INCOMING, SIR.



MEGA-CITY ONE INTERCEPTORS!

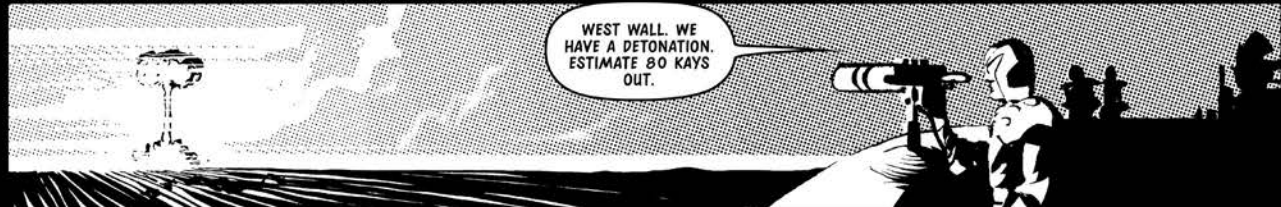


ONE-SIX IS GONE!

ONE-NINER IS GONE!

MISS! WE HAVE A MISS ON TWO-ONE!

H-WAGON! LOCKED ON TWO-ONE! DEFLECTING!

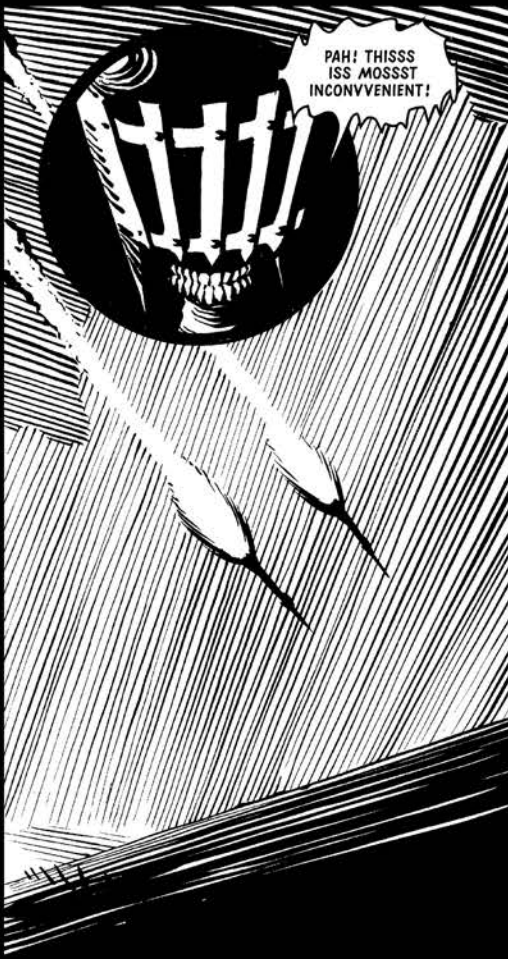
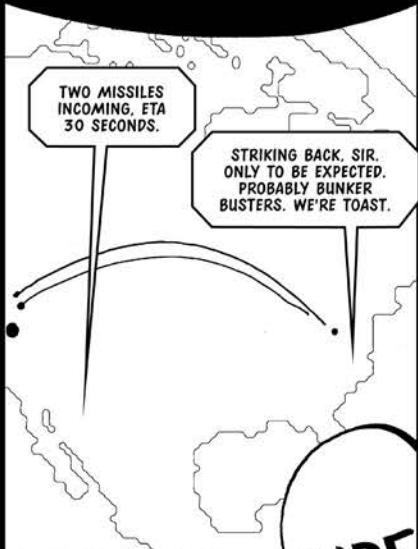


SSSTILL. I NEVER EXPECTED IT TO BE AN INSSSTANT SSSOLUTION. NO VVICTORY WORTHH HAVINGG COMESS EASSSSY.

PERHAPSSS NUCLEAR ISS NOT THE BESSST OPTION. EFFEFFECTIVE, BUT... SSSOMEWHAT UNSSSUBTLE. NO MATTER, THERE ARE OTHHHER METHHODSS.

TIME ISS ON MY SSSIDE, AND NATURE, FOR I WILL NOT RESST UNTIL THE CORRUPTION OF LIFFE HAS BEEN ERASSSED FROM THIS WORLD!

INCOMING!







YOU CANNOT KILL WHAT DOES NOT LIVE!



WELL I SURE AS HELL AM GONNA GIVE IT MY BEST SHOT!

AN INTRUDER!



YOU CANNOT HURT ME HERE ON THE ASSSTRAL PLANE!

WHAMM-M-M

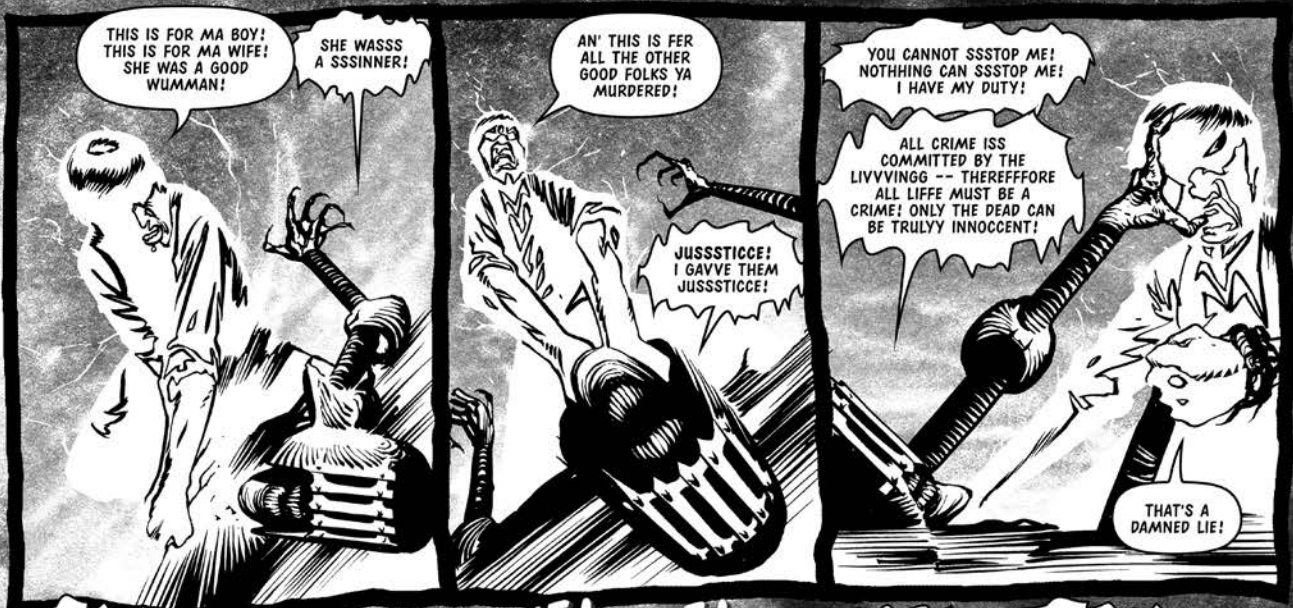
UrrrhhHHHH



THAT HURT...!



NOT ENOUGH! NOTHIN' CAN EVER REPAY YOU FOR THE HURT YOU HANDED OUT!



THIS IS FOR MA BOY!
THIS IS FOR MA WIFE!
SHE WAS A GOOD
WUMMAN!

SHE WASSS
A SSSINNER!

AN' THIS IS FER
ALL THE OTHER
GOOD FOLKS YA
MURDERED!

JUSSSTICCE!
I GAVVE THEM
JUSSSTICCE!

YOU CANNOT SSTOP ME!
NOTHING CAN SSTOP ME!
I HAVE MY DUTY!

ALL CRIME ISS
COMMITTED BY THE
LIVVVINGG -- THEREFFORE
ALL LIFFE MUST BE A
CRIME! ONLY THE DEAD CAN
BE TRULY INNOCENT!

THAT'S A
DAMNED LIE!



IT IS AN
IMMUTABLE
TRUTH -- A
TRUTH TOO
POWERFUL FOR
YOU!


I C-CAN'T FAIL
NOW! BY ALL
THAT'S HOLY,
HELP ME--!

DIE! DIE! DIE!
DIE! DIE! DIE!
DIE! DIE! DIE!

THISSS
CANNOT BE--!

THISSS ISS
MY DOMAIN! I HOLD
THE POWER HERE!

HATE IS OUR POWER!
THOUSANDS UPON
THOUSANDS OF LOST
SOULS CRYIN' OUT FOR
RETRIBUTION! SUCH
POWER IS GREATER
EVEN THAN YOU!



BURN, DEVIL JUDGE, BURN
IN THE PIT OF HELL!

CAN
THISSS BE THE
END-?

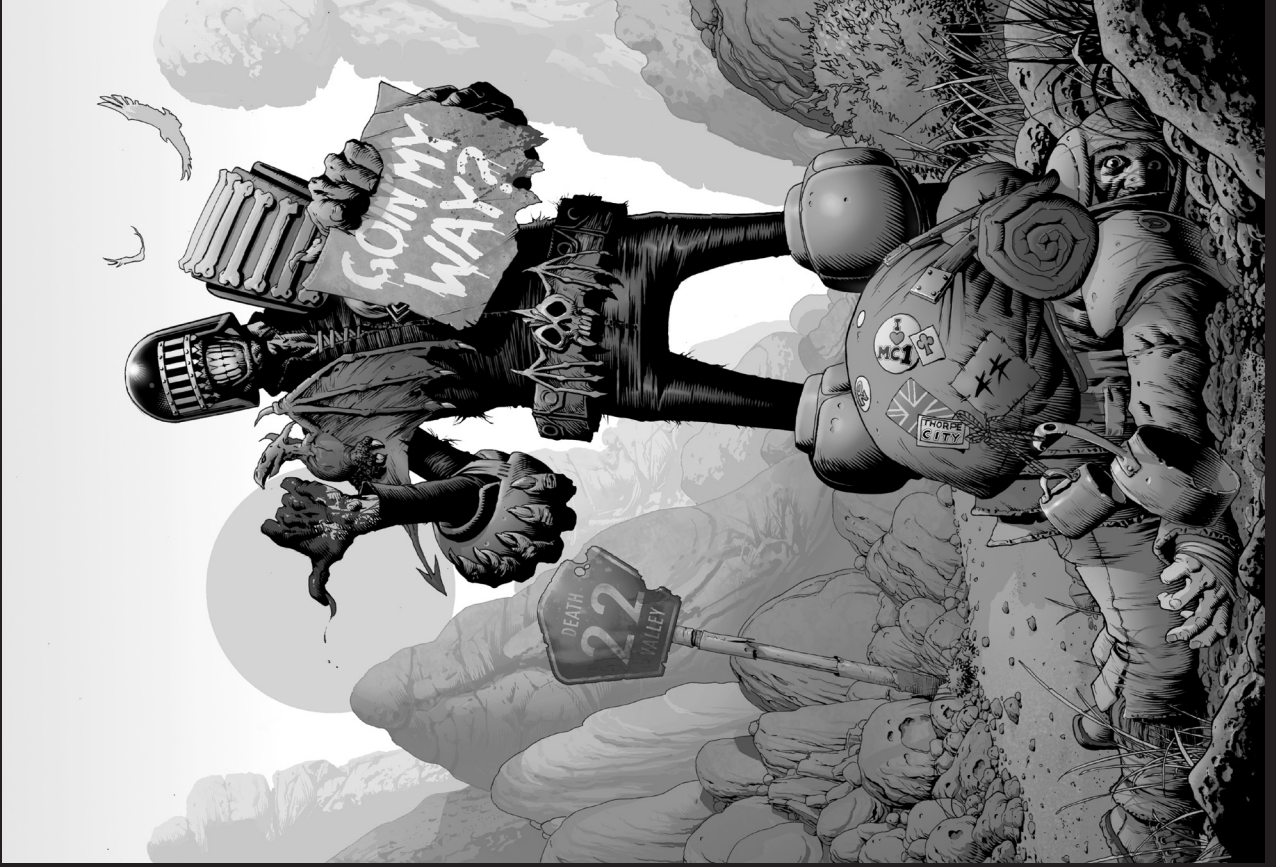
ALL MY DREAMSS, MY PLANSS!
ISSS IT TO BE I WHO PERISSSH, AND
THE SSSINNESSS LIVVE ON, LAUGHINGG
IN THE FFACE OF JUSSSTICE?

IT CANNOT BE!





2000 AD Prog 1294: Cover by Henry Flint & Chris Blythe



Judge Dredd Magazine Issue 209: Cover by Greg Staples



Judge Dredd Magazine Issue 211A: Cover by **Frazer Irving**



Judge Dredd Magazine Issue 211B: Cover by **Frazer Irving**

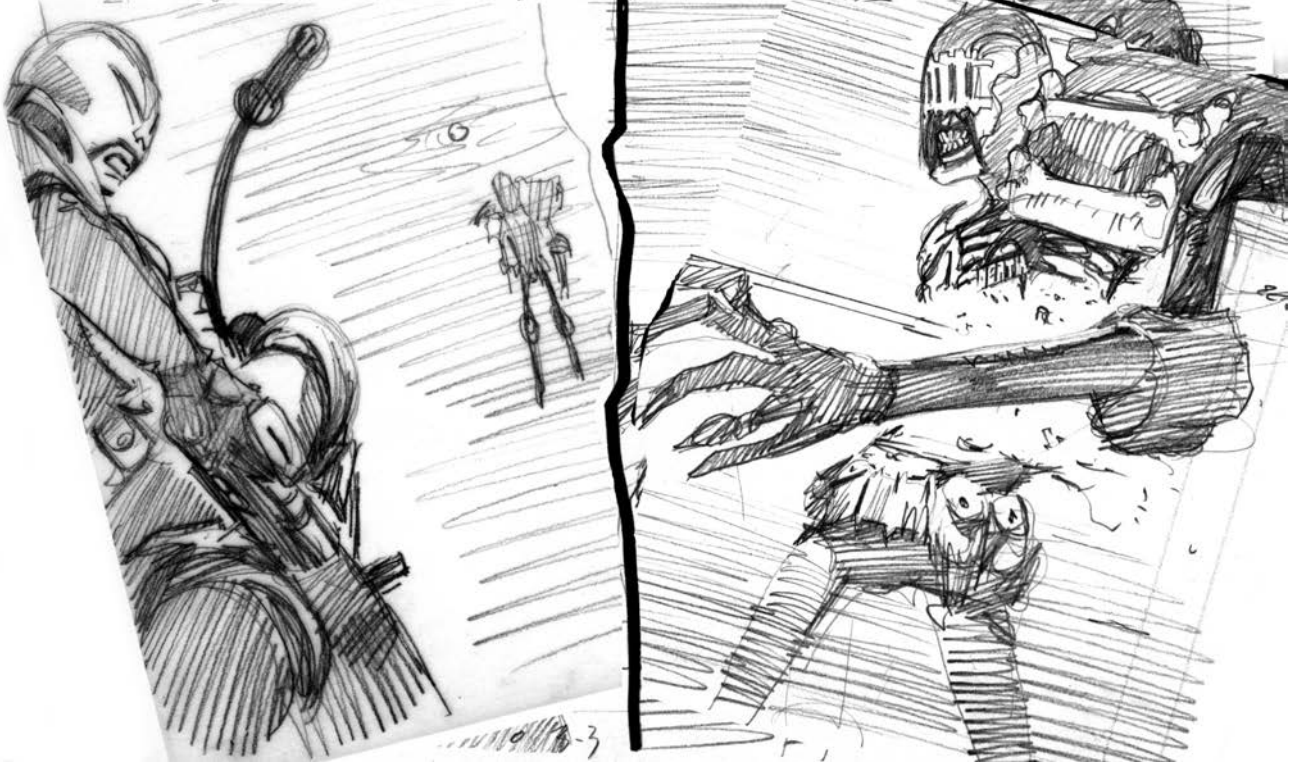
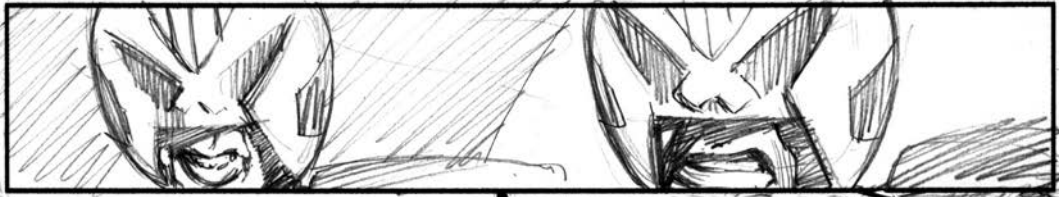
FRAZER IRVING SKETCHBOOK



FRAZER IRVING SKETCHBOOK



Artwork for a line of *2000 AD* mobile phone covers





JOHN WAGNER

John Wagner is, to many fans, the very heart of *2000 AD*. Involved from the earliest days of the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, he co-created *Judge Dredd*, as well as *Strontium Dog*, *Robo-Hunter* and a host of other *2000 AD* mainstays, including the critically-acclaimed *Button Man*.

Incredibly prolific throughout his career, and writing under a diversity of pen names — often in concert with Alan Grant, with whom he devised and developed *2000 AD*'s sister comic, the *Judge Dredd Magazine* — Wagner has worked extensively beyond the Thargian universe, originating and editing a number of British periodicals as well as writing many American standards, including *Batman*, *The Punisher*, *Lobo* and *Star Wars* bounty hunter *Boba Fett*. His Paradox Press graphic novel *A History of Violence* has recently been made into a film by David Cronenberg.

FRAZER IRVING

Frazer Irving is without question one of *2000AD*'s brightest new stars. His distinctive art style, both on co-created strips like *A Love Like Blood*, *Necronauts* and *Storming Heaven*, as well as on *Judge Dredd*, *Judge Death*, *Future Shocks*, *Terror Tales*, *Tharg the Mighty*, *The Scarlet Apocrypha* and *Sinister Dexter*, have quickly brought him to the attention of the US industry. Irving recently completed both *Fort: Prophet of the Unexplained* for Dark Horse Comics and *The Authority: Scorched Earth* for DC/WildStorm.

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By Wagner, Grant, Ennis, Sharp, Weston, Ezquerra

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