

JUDGE DREDD

FORTY YEARS OF HURT

SCRIPT
MATT
SMITH

ART
PHIL
WINSLADE

COLOURS
LEN
O'GRADY

LETTERS
SAM
GRETTON

GUESS IT
WAS ONLY A
MATTER OF
TIME.



BLACKBLOOD

GENERAL PUBLIC

SCRIPT
PALLS
ART
KEL
ZAMA
LETTERS
SAM
GRETTON

I HAVE NEVER SEEN HIS FACE, ONLY HIS SHADOW, BUT I KNOW MY OPPONENT SO WELL. HE HAS FOLLOWED ME FOR MANY CENTURIES: ON EARTH, ON MARS, EVEN IN SPACE. HE IS MY DEADLY RIVAL... MY ARCH ENEMY... MY NEMESIS...

ALWAYS HE TAUNTS, HUMILIATES AND INSULTS ME, WORKING BEHIND THE SCENES WITH MY OTHER GREAT ENEMIES TO DESTROY ME.

Goggle

BLACKBLOOD GENERAL PUBLIC



About 152,000,000 results (.001 seconds)

[Blackblood vile monster says General Public](#)

[General Public back ABC Warriors to defeat Blackblood](#)

[Blackblood – the most dangerous robot on Mars say General Public](#)

[General Public fury at Blackblood's latest atrocity](#)

['Tell the truth, Blackblood' demands General Public](#)

HE IS A NAME WITHOUT A FACE. A MASTER OF DISGUISE. HE IS EVERYWHERE AND HE IS NOWHERE.

EVERY TIME I BELIEVE I HAVE HIM CORNERED. HE MANAGES TO SLIP THROUGH MY FINGERS.

BUT TODAY IS THE FINAL RECKONING. TODAY, HE HAS ACCEPTED MY CHALLENGE TO MEET ME FACE TO FACE IN A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

TODAY, IT ENDS.

So, yeah,
there's this...



Danny Filbardi. Three
gallons of horseshit in a
two-gallon barrel. He's
clearly saying something
but I've got bored of
listening. Hang on...



No, I'm not
missing anything.

Six months ago he decided to run side
bets at the club where he works.
Figured nobody would notice. Never
imagined his boss would hire somebody
like me to look into why action was
down. Worst gamble he ever made.



This from the guy
who decided to
come here alone.

HOPE

...FOR THE FUTURE

Part 1

Well...as
good as.



SCRIPT
GUY
ADAMS

ART
JIMMY
BROXTON

LETTERS
SIMON
BOWLAND

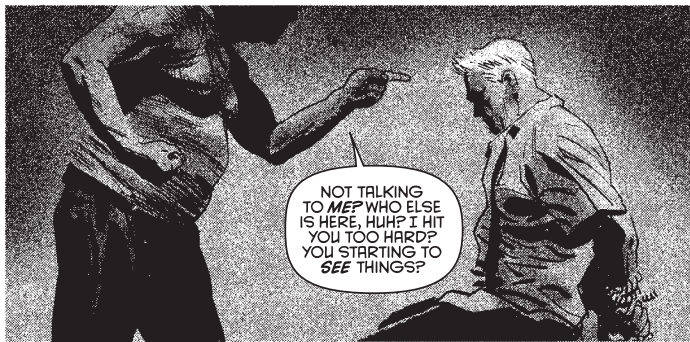


I ASSUME YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS?

JUST GETTING STARTED.



I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.



NOT TALKING TO MEP WHO ELSE IS HERE, HUH? I HIT YOU TOO HARD? YOU STARTING TO SEE THINGS?



OH, I SEE ALL SORTS OF THINGS, ASSHOLE. I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN LOW PLACES.



Actually "friends" is stretching it...



NO FRIENDS HERE. JUST ME AND MY RIGHT HOOK. GOING TO SEE IF I CAN LOOSEN THAT TONGUE OF YOURS, LOOSEN IT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR TEETH--

NO.

ANDERSON Psi DIVISION

HAG TEAM

...DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE ADVISORY... URGENT...

TRAPPER HAG HAS BROKEN OUT OF ISO. IMMEDIATE RE-CAPTURE REQUIRED.

SCRIPT DAN ABNETT
ART DANI
COLOURS JOHN CHARLES
LETTERS SAM GRETTON

HAG IS AN ALIEN BOUNTY HUNTER. MULTIPLE COUNTS OF MURDER. EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. CALL FOR BACK-UP IF SIGHTED.

BREAK-OUT BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN STAGED BY SUBJECT'S SISTER, SKINNER HAG...

APPRECIATE YOU SPRINGING ME, SKINS.

BUT WHY DIDN'T WE JUST TELEPORT OUT? THE EARTHER POLICE WILL BE ALL OVER US!

TRUST YOUR SISTER, TRAPPER!

NOW GET IN HERE!

THE JUDGES HAVE UPGRADED THEIR TELEPORT SHIELD SINCE YOU FIRST BLEW INTO TOWN.

EXFIL BY PERSONAL TELEPORT IS NO-GO.

SO I SET UP THIS TELEPORT BASE-STATION SPECIAL

WITH MORE JUICE TO BUST THROUGH THEIR SHIELD?

SMART THINKING, SIS!

HA HA HA! YOU SURE OUTSMARTED THEM DUMB JUDGES!

SURE DID! NOW COOL YOUR HEELS A SEC WHILE I CHARGE UP THE POWER-CELLS.

WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A--

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING ANYWHERE

...STUN ROUNDS! YOU'RE COMING IN ALIVE!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

GNHGG!

TRAPPER!

A DAMN JUDGE! HOW'D SHE FIND US SO FAST?

USE YOUR EYES, BRO! SHE'S PSI-DIVISION!


MUSTA PRE-COGGED OUR ESCAPE ROUTE!

YEAH, I CAME STRAIGHT HERE.

No time to wait for back-up...

FREAK-O JUDGE! YOU HURT MY BROTHER!

DROKK!



YOU ARE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY I ASSKED YOU ALL HERE TODAY.




THERE HASS BEEN A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY. A... FATALITY.

JUDGE OMEN HASS BEEN CRUELLY CUT DOWN, HISSS LIFEFORCE EXTINGUISHED.


SCRIPT KEK-W
ART DAVE KENDALL
LETTERS ELLIE DE VILLE

DREAMS OF
DEADWORLD
D E A T H



NEITHER AN ACCIDENT, NOR SSUICIDE...

... AND SSSINCE WE ARE DEADWORLD, SSS LASST REMAINING INHABITANTSS, I AM DRAWN TO AN INESSCAPABLE CONCLUSSION:



ONE OF USSS HERE ISSS A MURDERER.



BUT... HOW CAN IT BE MURDER WHEN...

WHEN WE ARE ALREADY DEAD?

YOU DARE ACCUSSE... USSS?

UNDER WHAT AUTHORITY?

THE HIGHEST ONE OF ALL...



DEATH.

ITSSS RULE ISS ABSOLUTE, ITSS JURISDICTION LIMITLESS.

DO YOU HAVE SSOMETHING TO HIDE? CONFESS...

NO, I...



ONE OF YOU ISSS GUILTY.

BUT WHO HAD THE OPPORTUNITY? THE MOTIVE?

WASS IT YOU, SSISSTER, BEDLAM? DID YOU LOSSE CONTROL AGAIN?



AND YOU, SSSTILENCE. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SSAY FOR YOURSSSELF?



OMEN WASS A PRECOG. THE DEAD FLUTISSSS GAVE HIM VAGUE GLIMPSSSS OF THE FUTURE.

HE WARNED OF A CONSSSPIRACY. SSARD A BLOODY COUP WASSS COMING...