

HE COMES FROM MEGA-CITY ONE,  
A GARGANTUAN AND DENSELY  
POPULATED MEGAPOLIS MANY  
HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY.


HE IS A JUDGE, THE LAST AND  
BEST DEFENSE AGAINST A WORLD  
ROTTEN WITH CHAOS, CORRUPTION,  
AND RAMPANT CRIMINALITY.

AND IT'S BROUGHT HIM-- AND HIS  
FELLOW JUDGES-- HERE TODAY,  
TO THE VAST ATOMIC WASTELAND  
KNOWN AS THE CURSED EARTH.

TO SERVE JUSTICE.

TO UPHOLD  
THE LAW.





SMEG'S  
SALOON

ATTENTION,  
CRIMINAL  
SCUM:

THIS IS  
**DREDD.**

YOU'VE  
GOT THREE  
SECONDS TO  
*SURRENDER.*

TWO...  
THREE...

OR I'M  
COMING IN  
THERE AND  
GOING TO  
MAKE YOU  
WISH  
YOU HAD.





WE DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE, JUDGE.

TOO BAD. TROUBLE'S ALREADY HERE.



NOBODY MOVE.

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A GROUP OF TERRORIST FUGITIVES FROM MEGA-CITY ONE. GOT INFORMATION THEY'RE HIDING OUT HERE IN ISOTOPE FLATS.



DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY ROBOT-WORSHIPPING APOCALYPSE CULTISTS ARE IN HERE TO ME, DREDD.

LOOKS LIKE JUST ANOTHER CRAPHOLE TOWN FULL OF FILTHY CURSED EARTH MUTIES.

LOOKS CAN BE DECEIVING, JUDGE GILLIGAN.





ISN'T THAT RIGHT, JUDGE ANDERSON?

THAT'S FOR SURE. THIS ENTIRE JOINT REEKS OF FEAR.

AND DECEPTION.

OH, YEAH. YOU BETTER BELIEVE THEY'RE HERE.

THOUGHT SO.

THESE CREEPS BURNED DOWN HALF THE JOHN CORBETT BLOCK BACK IN MEGA-CITY ONE ON ORDERS OF THAT CRAZY ROBOT MESSIAH OF THEIRS.

BUT I DON'T NEED YOUR PSI POWERS TO TELL THEY'RE HERE, JUDGE ANDERSON.



I CAN STILL SMELL IT ON THEM.



WHAM  
WHAM  
WHAM



HOLO-INDUCERS!

ZZZ  
ZZZ

ZZZ





DROKK IT! THE JUDGES--

--THEY'RE ONTO US!

QUICKLY, BROTHERS--



--TAKE THEM DOWN!

FWACK

Wham!

GOOD LUCK WITH THAT, BOZO.



FWAA--



FAP!



ATTEMPTED ASSAULT ON A JUDGE.

TWENTY EXTRA YEARS IN AN ISO-CUBE, CREEP.