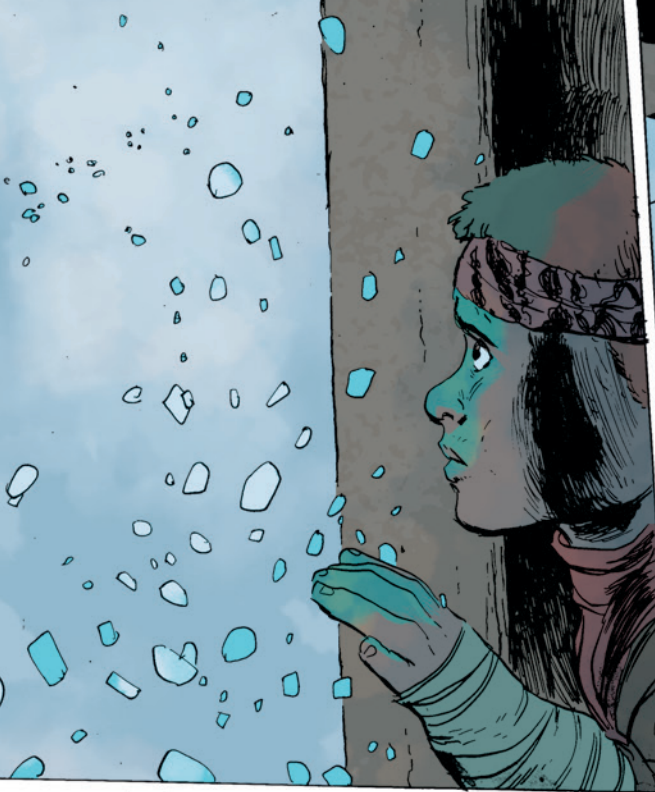


NINE MONTHS SINCE
LOLO KILLED.





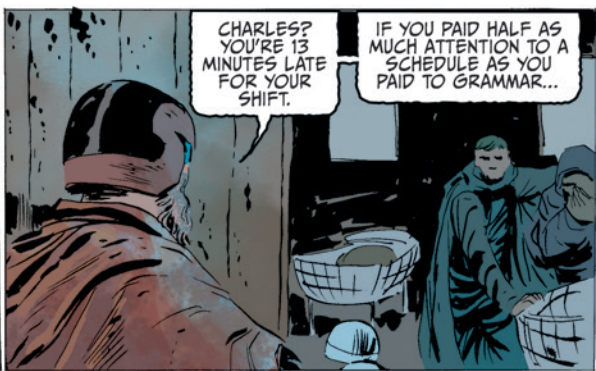
THE NEXT MORNING.



HM. 06:40...
CHARLES IS
LATE FOR HIS
ROTATION. THAT'S
UNLIKE HIM.



->SNIFF->
->SNIFF->



CHARLES?
YOU'RE 13
MINUTES LATE
FOR YOUR
SHIFT.

IF YOU PAID HALF AS
MUCH ATTENTION TO A
SCHEDULE AS YOU
PAID TO GRAMMAR...



CHARLES?

SIR.



OUR
CHILDREN,
THEY'RE
GONE.



YOU.



WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER?!



I DON'T KNOW. LEAVE ME ALONE.



HEY! THAT HURTS!



I DON'T CARE WHAT DREDD SAYS, WE'RE TAKING CARE OF THIS TODAY!

WE ALREADY LET THIS LITTLE DEVIL GIRL GET AWAY WITH TOO MUCH!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!



SIR, DREDD, WE FOUND OUT THAT--

SH-SHE TOOK THIS WOMAN'S CHILD!



LOLO, DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER CHILD?

NO, I SWEAR! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE TALKING ABOUT! I DON'T EVER LEAVE THAT STUPID HUT! EVERYONE HATES ME!



YOU'RE JUST GOING TO PUT HER BACK IN?!

WE'RE WASTING TIME. CHILDREN NEED TO BE FOUND, AND YOU'RE NOT HELPING FIX THAT SITUATION.

SHE IS A PROVEN KILLER! MAKE HER TELL US, THEN!



I'M NOT A KILLER!

I'M NICE!

I'M NICE LIKE IGGY!