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JUDGE DREDD CASE FILES

20 VOLUMES - NOW ON THE IPAD!



**FREE JUDGE DREDD COMPLETE
CASE FILES PREVIEW!**

"PUNKS RULE!"

**SCRIPT: JOHN WAGNER ART: BRIAN BOLLAND
FROM JUDGE DREDD COMPLETE CASE FILES #2**

"THE SUSPECT"

**SCRIPT: JOHN WAGNER/ALAN GRANT ART: CAM KENNEDY
FROM JUDGE DREDD COMPLETE CASE FILES #7**

"TALKBACK"

**SCRIPT: GARTH ENNIS ART: GLENN FABRY
FROM JUDGE DREDD COMPLETE CASES FILES #16**

"MECHANISMO" PART 1

**SCRIPT: JOHN WAGNER ART: COLIN MCNEIL
FROM JUDGE DREDD COMPLETE CASE FILES #18**

FOLLOWING THE DEATH OF THE TYRANT CAL, MEGA-CITY ONE SLOWLY BEGAN TO RETURN TO NORMAL. BUT THERE WERE SOME PLACES IN THE CITY WHERE LAW AND ORDER HAD BROKEN DOWN TOO FAR... PLACES WHERE EVEN JUDGES WERE NOT SAFE TO VENTURE!

JUDGE DREDD



HACHA! THE BOYS HAVE HOOKED A **NORM!** WHAT DID HE DO, FILE-TOOTH?

THE DUMB CRUMBO TRIED TA COME INNA DISTRICT WIDOUT PAYIN' HIS TOLL. WE'RE TAKIN' HIM TA THE HALL OF JUSTUS FER TRIAL!

PUNKS RULE!

FISH MARDT
HALL OF JUSTUS

HELP! HELP!
LEMME GO!

INSIDE THE "HALL OF JUSTUS"... I'M GESTAPO BOB HARRIS, THE CHIEF JUDGE, AND THIS IS MY DEPUTY, BRAINSTORM. YOU GOT ANYTHING TA SAY BEFORE I PASS SENTENCE?

THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!

HEY, YOUR BREATH SMELLS AWFUL!

GEE, THANKS!

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
JOHN HOWARD
ART ROBOT
B. BOLLAND
LETTERING ROBOT
T. FRAME
COMPU-73e

JIM NAUSEA PLEADED THE CASE FOR THE "DEFENCE"...



MY CLIENT WOULD JUST LIKE TA SAY THAT HE'S AS **GUILTY AS SIN!** SO HE WANTS TA PAY THE **MAXIMUM PENALTY!**



I FIND THE DEFENDANT **GUILTY** AS CHARGED - AN' SENTENCE HIM TA GIVE EVERYTHING HE OWNS TA **ME!**

STRIP THE CRUMBO AN' GET RID OF HIM!



DARN IT! WHY CAN'T YOU FIND A **REAL** JUDGE WHEN YOU WANT ONE?

THE **COSMIC PUNKS** ARE THE LAW IN THIS SECTOR. ANY JUDGE WHO COMES IN HERE - HE DON'T COME OUT!

IN THE REAL HALL OF JUSTICE, THE SITUATION WAS WORRYING. NEW CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN -

THE WAR AGAINST CAL ALLOWED THE **STREET GANGS** TO COME BACK IN FORCE. IT'S WORST HERE, IN SOUTHSIDE SECTOR 41. THE **COSMIC PUNKS** HAVE SET THEMSELVES UP AS **JUDGES** AND DECLARED A **NO-GO AREA.**



STAMP ON IT SHARP! ORGANISE AN ASSAULT SQUAD - FIFTY MEN SHOULD DO!

I DISAGREE! WE'RE GIVING THESE CHEAP LAWBREAKERS MORE CREDIT THAN THEY DESERVE.



THE STREET GANGS HAVE LOST THEIR **FEAR** OF US. IT'S TIME WE GAVE IT **BACK** TO THEM...

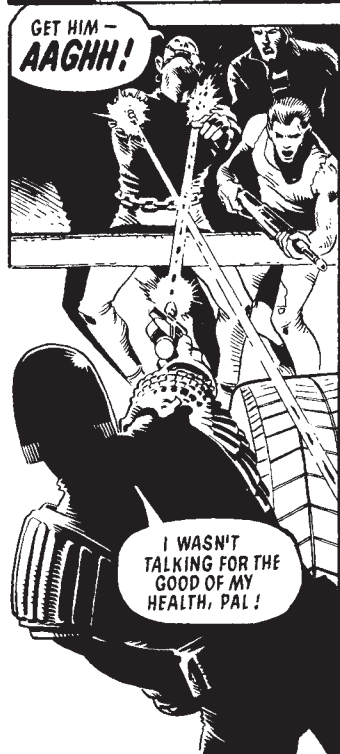
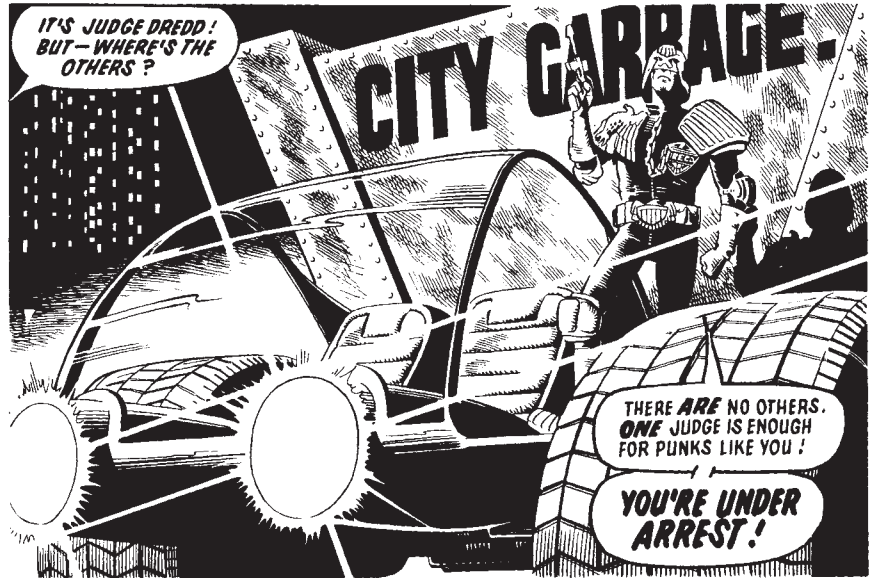
LET'S SHOW THEM **ONE** JUDGE IS WORTH A **HUNDRED** PUNKS - COSMIC OR OTHERWISE!

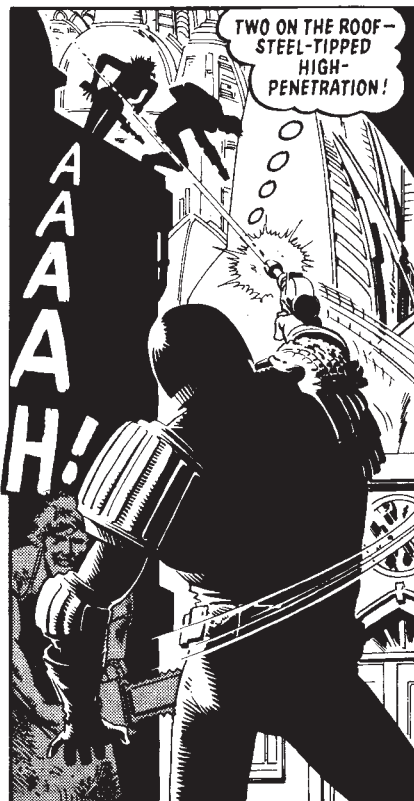
THAT NIGHT,
BEHIND THE
COSMIC PUNKS'
BARRICADE...

WORD IS THE JUDGES
MIGHT HIT US TONIGHT.
GESTAPO BOB SAYS TA
KEEP YER BLASTER-
FINGERS OILED.

NATCH, FILE-TOOTH.

HEY, I HEAR AN
ENGINE...



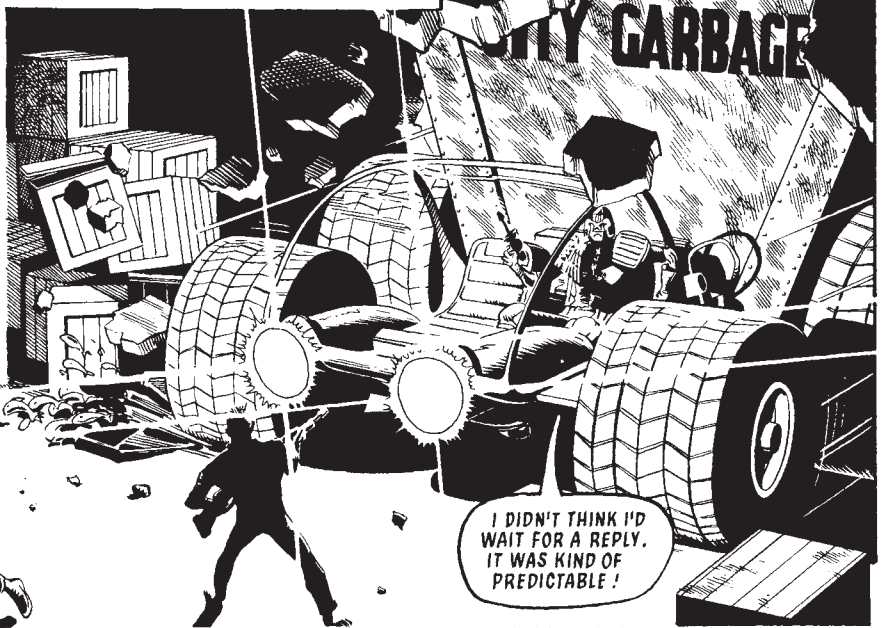
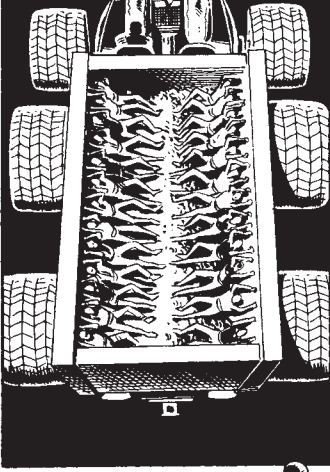


ONLY DREDD'S SUPERB TRAINING AND YEARS OF EXPERIENCE SAVED HIM THAT NIGHT IN THE STRONGHOLD OF THE COSMIC PUNKS. BUT AS THE GARBAGE TRUCK FILLED, RESISTANCE DWINDLED AWAY -

I'VE COME FOR YOU, GESTAPO BOB! I WANT YOU WITH THE REST OF THE GARBAGE!

HE'S TOO GOOD FOR US, GESTAPO. YOU SAW HOW NOBODY COULD TOUCH HIM! WE GOTTA GIVE IN!

NOBODY QUILTS - NOT AS LONG AS I'M CHIEF JUDGE OF THE COSMIC PUNKS!



I DIDN'T THINK I'D WAIT FOR A REPLY. IT WAS KIND OF PREDICTABLE!

DON'T GET UP, GESTAPO BOB! I WANT A LITTLE TALK WITH YOU!

I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN CALLING YOURSELF CHIEF JUDGE, BOB. I DON'T LIKE THAT, BOB. IT MAKES ME KIND OF ANGRY - ESPECIALLY COMING FROM A CHEAP PUNK LIKE YOU, BOB. WHAT ARE YOU, BOB?

I'M SORRY, BOB - I'M GETTING A LITTLE DEAF. COULD WE HAVE THAT AGAIN - A LITTLE LOUDER THIS TIME?

I... I'M A CH-CHEAP PUNK...



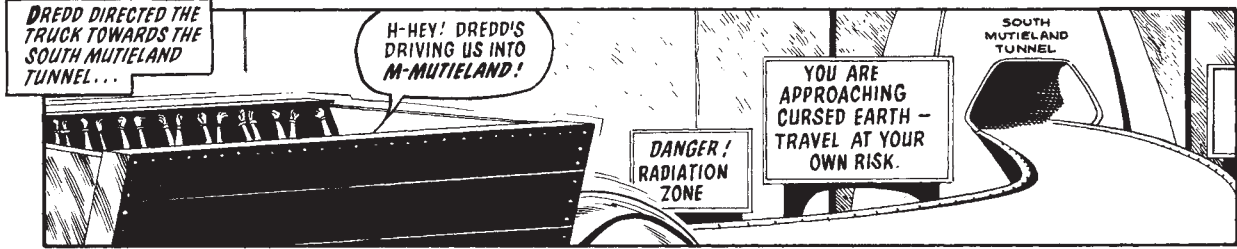


I'M A CHEAP PUNK!



OUTSIDE...

DREDD TO CONTROL. I WANT A TEAM OF AMBULANCES TO ATTEND WOUNDED IN SOUTHSIDE SECTOR 41. NO BACK-UP UNIT NEEDED - IT'S ALL QUIET HERE... REPEAT - ALL QUIET.



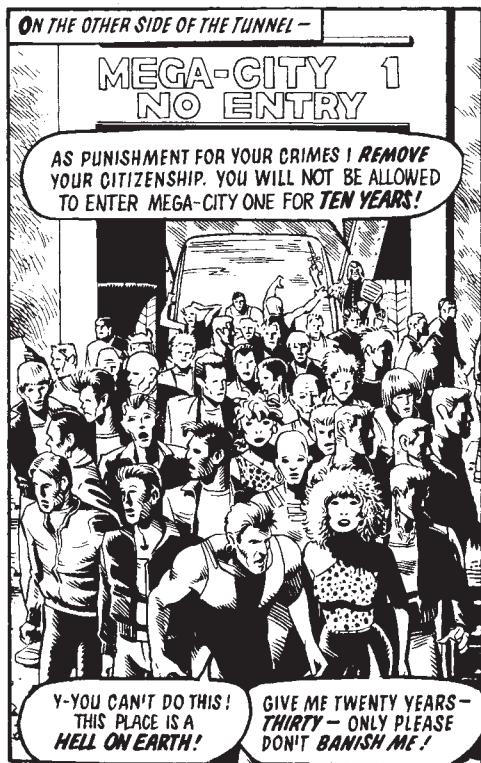
DREDD DIRECTED THE TRUCK TOWARDS THE SOUTH MUTIELAND TUNNEL...

H-HEY! DREDD'S DRIVING US INTO M-MUTIELAND!

SOUTH MUTIELAND TUNNEL

DANGER! RADIATION ZONE

YOU ARE APPROACHING CURSED EARTH - TRAVEL AT YOUR OWN RISK.



MEGA-CITY 1 NO ENTRY

AS PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR CRIMES I REMOVE YOUR CITIZENSHIP. YOU WILL NOT BE ALLOWED TO ENTER MEGA-CITY ONE FOR TEN YEARS!

Y-YOU CAN'T DO THIS! THIS PLACE IS A HELL ON EARTH!

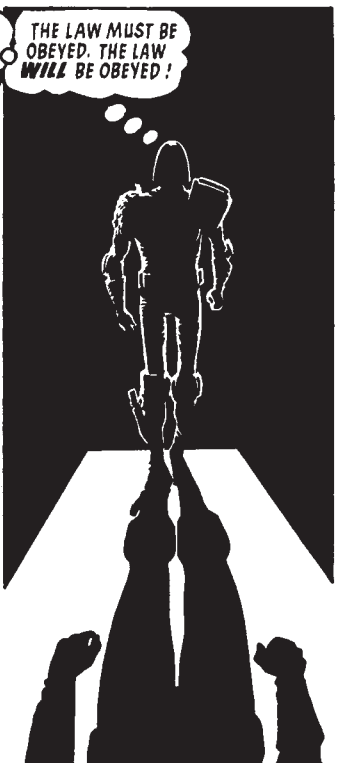
GIVE ME TWENTY YEARS - THIRTY - ONLY PLEASE DON'T BANISH ME!



PLEASE! DON'T GO!

IN THE NAME OF MERCY, DON'T DO THIS TO US!

HARSH BUT NECESSARY. LET THEM SERVE AS AN EXAMPLE. LET EVERY MAN KNOW THAT CITIZENSHIP IS A PRIVILEGE - NOT A RIGHT!



THE LAW MUST BE OBEYED. THE LAW WILL BE OBEYED!

JUDGE DREDD

"SUSPECT"

THE HALL OF JUSTICE INTERROGATION CUBES.

HERE, EVERY DAY, THOUSANDS OF DRAMAS ARE PLAYED OUT. . . THOUSANDS OF NIGHTMARES GIVEN FLESH. . .

DUTY FEMALE TO CUBE 7 - STRIP SEARCH.

ISO-SHUTTLE NOW LOADING, MAIN BAY. GET YOUR PERPS DOWN THERE.



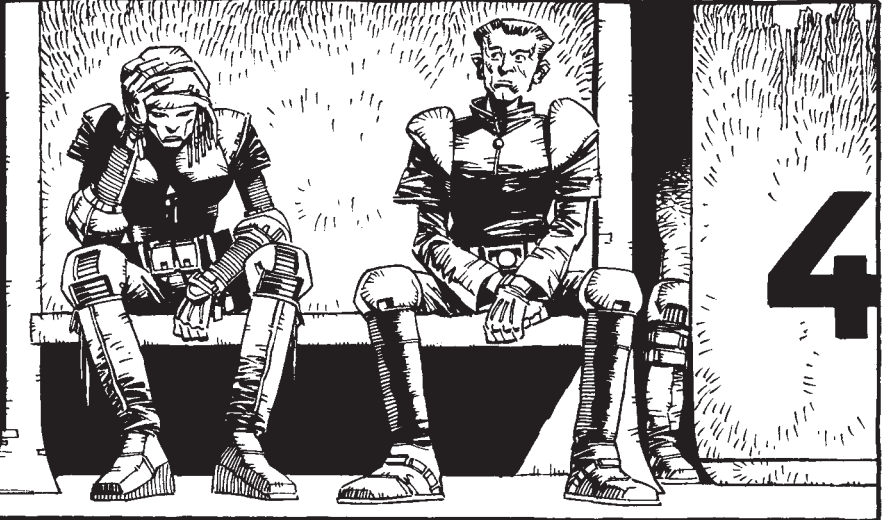
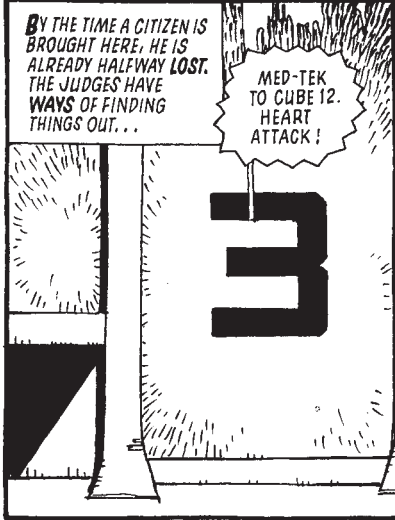
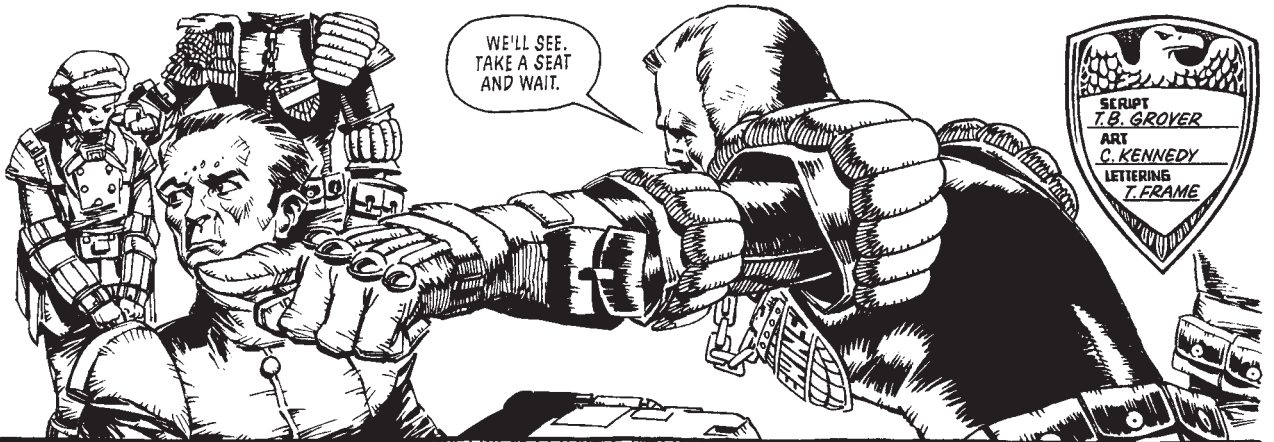
OH NO!
OH NO!

TOO LATE FOR
TEARS, CITIZEN.
INSIDE.

HERE, THE STENCH OF FEAR
HANGS HEAVY IN THE AIR...

SUSPECT HENDERS...
NEXT IN CUBE 4.

P-PLEASE... I HAVEN'T
DONE ANYTHING.



NO! DON'T THINK THAT WAY!
STAY COOL - GOTTA STAY
COOL. HE DOESN'T KNOW
WHAT I'VE DONE.
HE CAN'T KNOW!

INSIDE, THERE IS ONLY THE HARSH GLARE OF
THE LIGHTS, THE SOFT HUM OF THE LIE
DETECTOR, AND THE PROBING VOICE OF
THE INTERROGATOR...

YOU ARE JOHN KILROY HENDERS,
1413 KEN KERCHEVAL BLOCK?

Y-YES, SIR.

ANY MEDICAL CONDITION
I OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT
BEFORE WE START?

N-NO, SIR.

YOU REALISE
WHY YOU'RE HERE,
HENDERS?

N-NO, SIR.

LYING'S ONLY
GOING TO MAKE
IT WORSE. YOU
MIGHT AS WELL
COME CLEAN.

B-BUT I HAVEN'T
DONE ANYTHING!

OUR COMPUTERS
SAY DIFFERENT,
HENDERS.

YOU'RE LIVING TOO WELL.
YOU'RE PULLING IN 12 THOU
A YEAR AS A SHOP WINDOW
DUMMY - YOU'RE
SPENDING
30 THOU!

SO DON'T PLAY
DUMB WITH ME!

WHERE DID YOU GET
THE EXTRA CASH,
HENDERS?

PULL A FEW
ROBBERIES,
DID YOU?

R-R-ROBBERIES? NO!



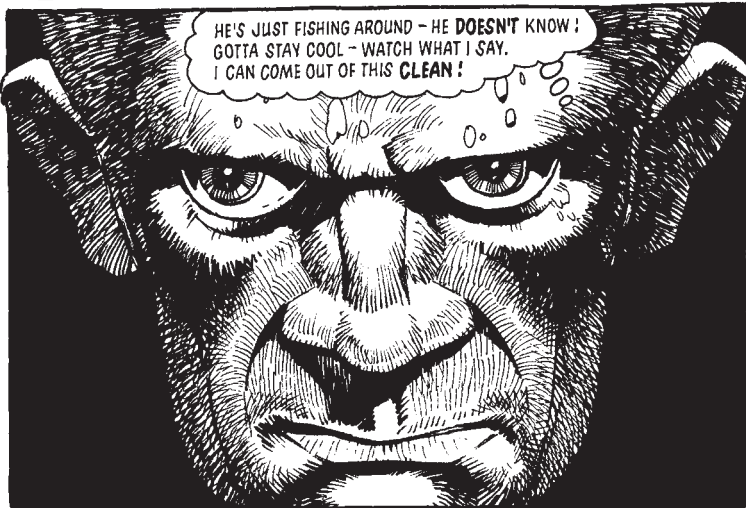
LIE DETECTOR CHECKS OUT. HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, DREDD.



SO YOU DIDN'T STEAL IT. THEN WHERE DID YOU GET IT? GAMBLING? FORGERY?

LITTLE BLACKMAIL, MAYBE?

NO, SIR! YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG!

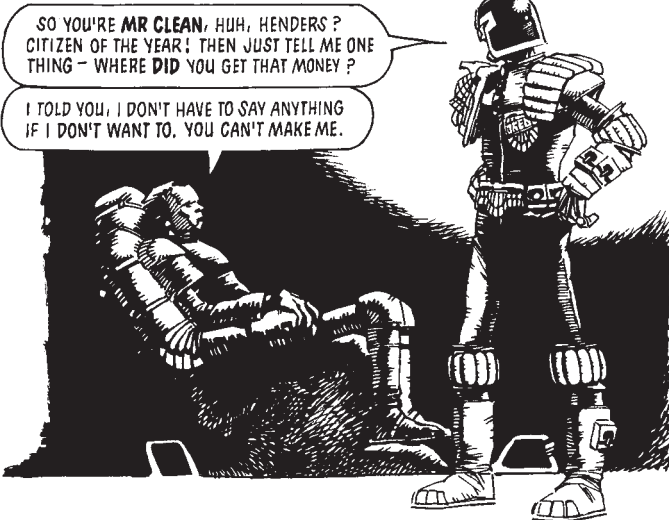


HE'S JUST FISHING AROUND - HE DOESN'T KNOW! GOTTA STAY COOL - WATCH WHAT I SAY. I CAN COME OUT OF THIS CLEAN!



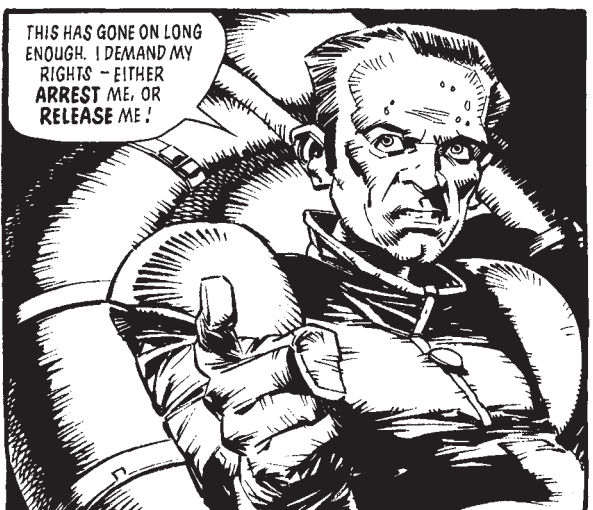
THE INTERROGATION LASTS NEARLY AN HOUR -

YOU'VE COVERED JUST ABOUT EVERY CRIME IN THE BOOK. HE CHECKS OUT ON EVERY ONE.



SO YOU'RE MR CLEAN, HUH, HENDERS? CITIZEN OF THE YEAR! THEN JUST TELL ME ONE THING - WHERE DID YOU GET THAT MONEY?

I TOLD YOU, I DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING IF I DON'T WANT TO. YOU CAN'T MAKE ME.



THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH. I DEMAND MY RIGHTS - EITHER ARREST ME, OR RELEASE ME!

ALL RIGHT, CITIZEN - YOU'RE FREE TO GO.

F-FREE? YOU MEAN IT?

MY APOLOGIES FOR THE INCONVENIENCE, CITIZEN. BUT YOU UNDERSTAND, WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE.

NOT OFTEN YOU LOSE ONE, DREDD.

HAVEN'T LOST HIM. THE CREEP'S GUILTY OF SOMETHING, BUT I DON'T INTEND WASTING A WHOLE DAY CRACKING HIM.

THERE'S A SIMPLER WAY...

OUTSIDE -

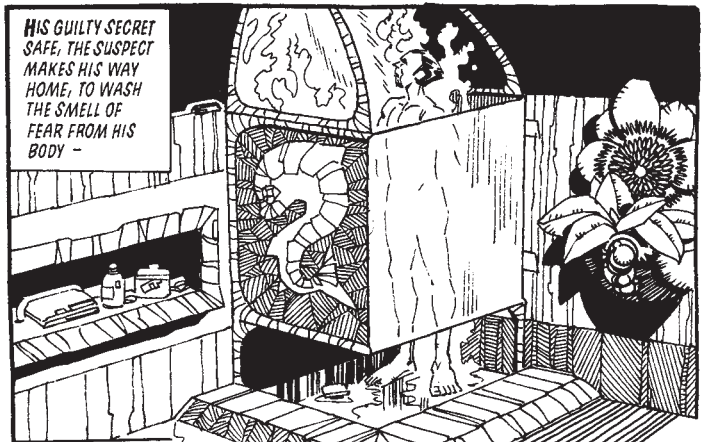
I BEAT 'EM!
I BEAT 'EM!

HALL OF JUSTICE

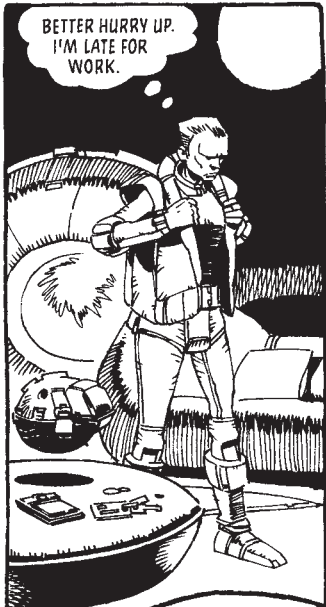




WAIT - GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF! DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ATTENTION. THEY COULD STILL HAUL YOU BACK IN THERE!



HIS GUILTY SECRET SAFE, THE SUSPECT MAKES HIS WAY HOME, TO WASH THE SMELL OF FEAR FROM HIS BODY -



BETTER HURRY UP. I'M LATE FOR WORK.



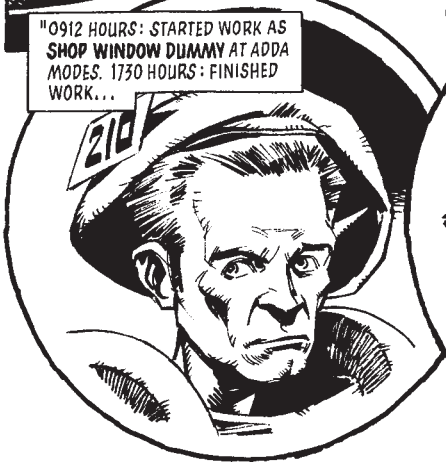
BUT AS THE SUSPECT BEGINS HIS MORNING STINT AS A SHOP WINDOW DUMMY AT ADDA MODES, LITTLE DOES HE DREAM THAT SPY-IN-THE-SKY CAMERAS ARE RECORDING HIS EVERY MOVE -



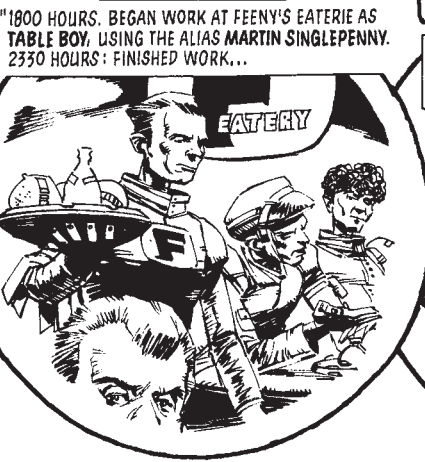
NEXT MORNING -

SURVEILLANCE CONTROL - ANY PROGRESS ON THE HENDERS CASE?

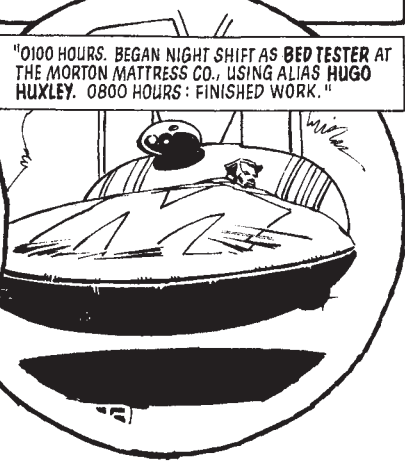
WE'VE GOT HIM COLD, DREDD. LISTEN TO THIS -



"0912 HOURS: STARTED WORK AS SHOP WINDOW DUMMY AT ADDA MODES. 1730 HOURS: FINISHED WORK..."



"1800 HOURS. BEGAN WORK AT FEENY'S EATERIE AS TABLE BOY, USING THE ALIAS MARTIN SINGLEPENNY. 2330 HOURS: FINISHED WORK..."



"0100 HOURS. BEGAN NIGHT SHIFT AS BED TESTER AT THE MORTON MATTRESS CO., USING ALIAS HUGO HUXLEY. 0800 HOURS: FINISHED WORK."

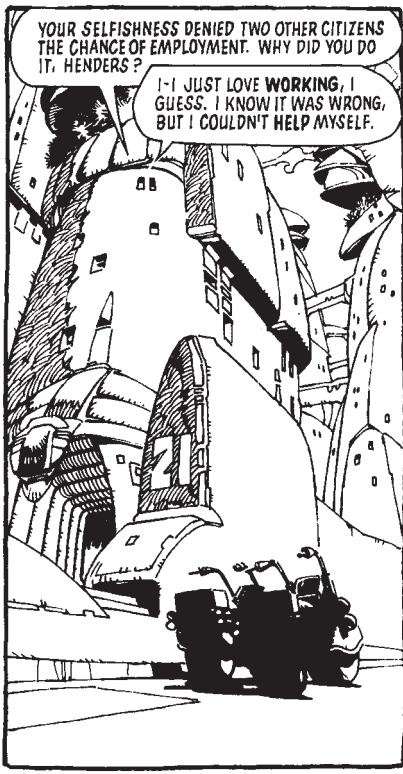


CITIZEN HENDERS -
OR SHOULD IT BE
SINGLEPENNY -
OR PERHAPS
HUXLEY ?

OH, GOD...
YOU'VE FOUND
OUT...

HOLDING
DOWN THREE
JOBS, EH? OKAY -
I'LL PICK HIM
UP!

IN THE FUTURE CITY, WITH UNEMPLOYMENT FAST
APPROACHING ITS PRE-WAR PEAK OF 87 PER CENT, HAVING
MORE THAN ONE JOB IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE -



YOUR SELFISHNESS DENIED TWO OTHER CITIZENS
THE CHANCE OF EMPLOYMENT. WHY DID YOU DO
IT, HENDERS ?

I-I JUST LOVE WORKING, I
GUESS. I KNOW IT WAS WRONG,
BUT I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.



I'M ASKING FOR TWO
WEEKEND JOBS
TO BE TAKEN INTO
CONSIDERATION.

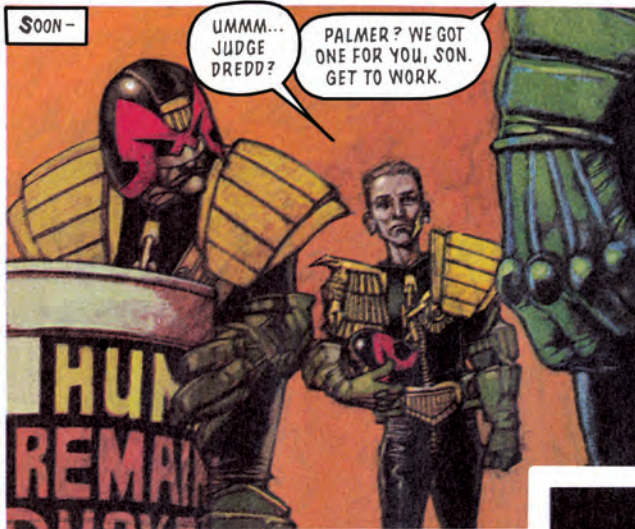
MUST'VE USED THE JOB OF BED TESTER TO CATCH
UP ON HIS SLEEP.

WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND
IS, WITH ALL THAT WORK, WHERE'D HE FIND THE
TIME TO SPEND THAT
30 THOUSAND ?



THE END





SOON -

UMMM...
JUDGE
DREDD?

PALMER? WE GOT
ONE FOR YOU, SON.
GET TO WORK.



HIM? HOW CAN I GET
RESIDUALS OFF -

WE SCRAPED HIS TOP HALF
OUT OF THE GRINDER PIPES.
YOU SHOULD FIND WHAT
YOU NEED IN THERE.



OKAY, WE FIGURE THIS BIT IS WHAT'S LEFT OF THE
BRAIN - THAT SHOULD BE THE FRONTAL LOBES. IF
YOU WANT TO WORK YOUR WAY BACK FROM
THERE. GOOD LUCK.

SEE PSI-DIV ARE
ON FORM. AS
USUAL. WHAT A
GREENIE...



PALMER REACHES OUT WITH HIS
MIND, SEARCHING, PROBING...
MAKING CONTACT WITH THE ECHOES OF
THE DEAD MAN'S LAST THOUGHTS...



EEAAHH!

PALMER!



PALMER!
PALMER!
WHAT
IS IT?

MED UNIT TO LUX APT
FOUR TWO, BROOKES
BLOCK! PALMER IS
DOWN!

TH-TH-THE-

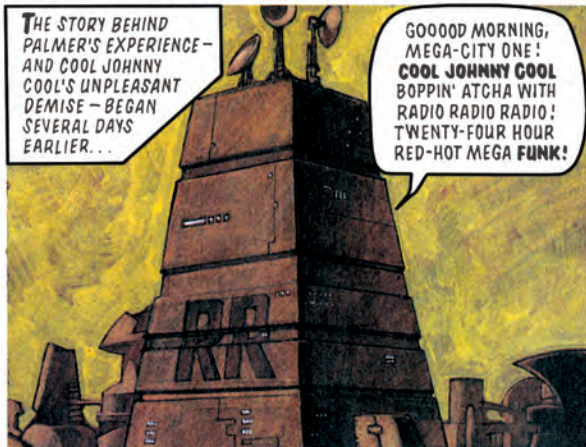


THE WHAT, PALMER?
WHAT'S IN THERE?

THE H-H-



THE HATE--



THE STORY BEHIND PALMER'S EXPERIENCE - AND COOL JOHNNY COOL'S UNPLEASANT DEMISE - BEGAN SEVERAL DAYS EARLIER...

GOOOD MORNING, MEGA-CITY ONE! COOL JOHNNY COOL BOPPIN' ATCHA WITH RADIO RADIO RADIO! TWENTY-FOUR HOUR RED-HOT MEGA FUNK!



YOU GOT IT, PEOPLOIDS! THE COOLEST DUDE IN ALL OF COOLDOM IS ON THE WAVES!

BEEPEEP BEEPEEP



ER...IT'S, UH, MR HESITANT, AH, COOL JOHNNY...

AND STRAIGHTAWAY WE GOT US A CALLER! WHO'S THAT CALLING THE KING OF COOL?

HA HA HA! WHAT A WILD AND CRAZY GUY! WHAT YOU GOT FOR US, HESITANT?



ER...AH...UMM...

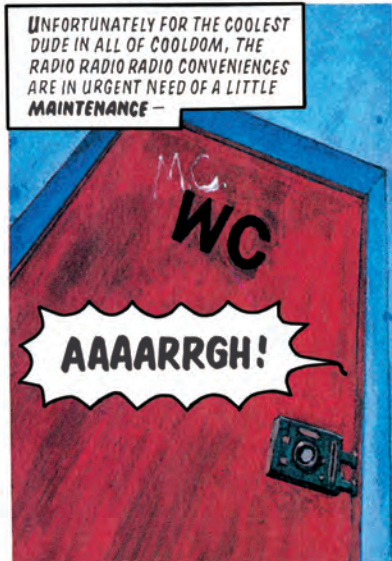
BYE BYE, HESITANT! HAHHA! HE'S HESITANT, THAT GUY, HE REALLY IS!

OKAY, PEOPLES - TIME FOR THE CAKESHAKIN', BOOGLESHOGLIN' NOISE! STRAIGHT IN AT SIX ON THE CEE RAP CHART, HERE'S M.C. JACKJERK NO-TUNE AND DEEJAY RAWKUS WITH "WE STOLE THE BASSLINE"!

SO HIT IT!



YO, LADY! THE COOL ONE IS OFF ON VACATION - THAT'S BOWEL VACATION, BABE! BACK IN FIVE!



UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE COOLEST DUDE IN ALL OF COOLDOM, THE RADIO RADIO RADIO CONVENIENCES ARE IN URGENT NEED OF A LITTLE MAINTENANCE -

AAAARRGH!



UUUNNNH... UNCOOL, MAN...

BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD CRETIN DOWN, AND AFTER A QUICK VISIT TO A MED UNIT, COOL JOHNNY COOL WAS BACK...

GET WITH IT, BABES AND BAELETS! COOL JOHNNY COOL OUT OF TRACTION, BACK IN ACTION - AIN'T NO LEO CAN KEEP ME FROM YOU!

BEEPEEP
BEEPEEP



WHO'S THAT ON THE LINE FOR THE UNK OF FUNK?

HEY, COOL JOHNNY COOL... WHY DON'T YOU GO FRY!



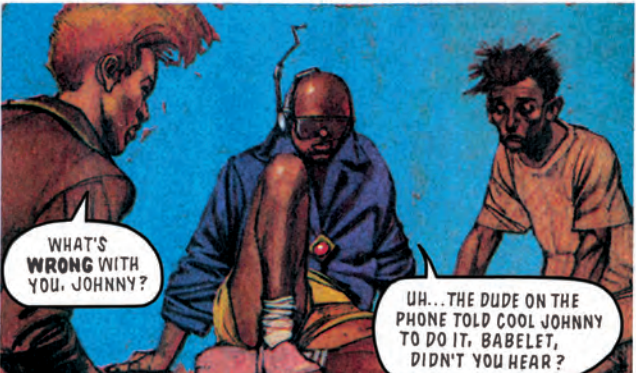
ER... SAY AGAIN, CALLER...?

I MEAN IT, COOL JOHNNY COOL. WHY DON'T YOU DROP DEAD - OR BETTER YET, JUMP OUT OF THE WINDOW!

WHAT IN GRUD'S NAME IS HE DOING?



JOHNNY, STOP! WE'RE TEN FLOORS UP, YOU JERK!



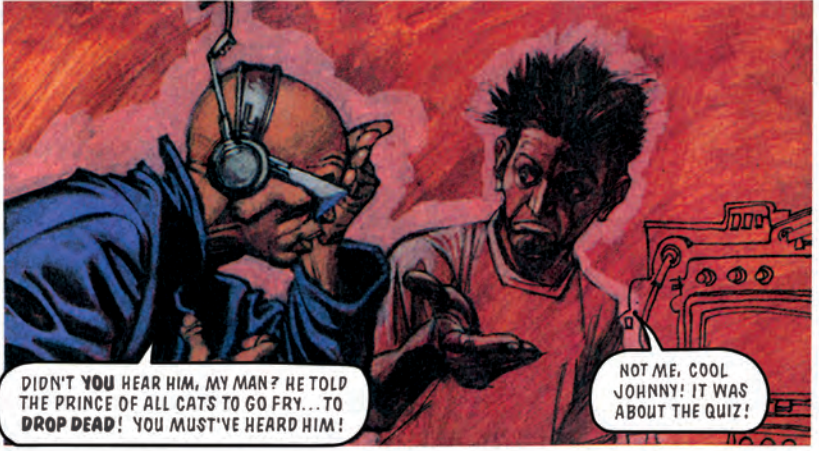
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, JOHNNY?

UH... THE DUDE ON THE PHONE TOLD COOL JOHNNY TO DO IT, BAELET, DIDN'T YOU HEAR?

WHAT? THE GUY WAS PHONING ABOUT YOUR RAPATTACK QUIZ, JOHNNY! WHAT ARE YOU ON?



QUIZ...? THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS DUDE LOBED...



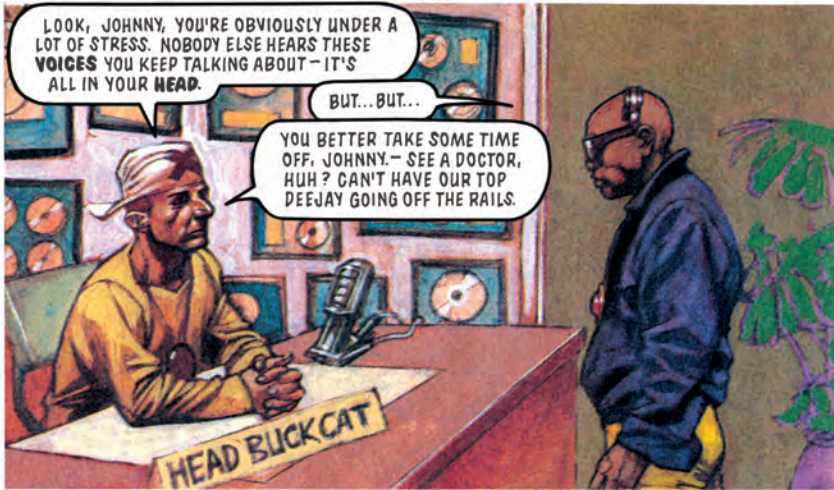
DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM, MY MAN? HE TOLD THE PRINCE OF ALL CATS TO GO FRY... TO DROP DEAD! YOU MUST'VE HEARD HIM!

NOT ME, COOL JOHNNY! IT WAS ABOUT THE QUIZ!



FOR SOME REASON, COOL JOHNNY COOL SPENDS HIS DAY ATTEMPTING TO FOLLOW THIS UNFRIENDLY ADVICE...





LOOK, JOHNNY, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY UNDER A LOT OF STRESS. NOBODY ELSE HEARS THESE VOICES YOU KEEP TALKING ABOUT—IT'S ALL IN YOUR HEAD.

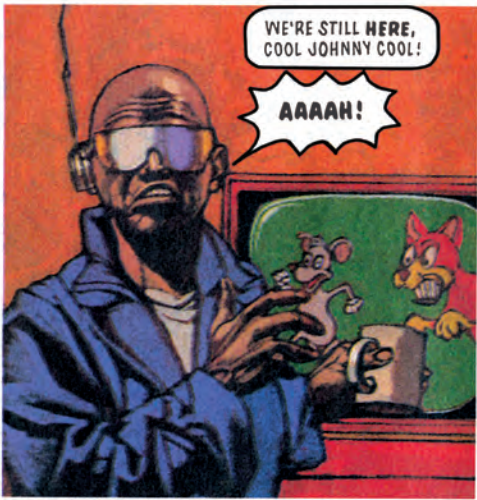
BUT... BUT...

YOU BETTER TAKE SOME TIME OFF, JOHNNY.— SEE A DOCTOR, HUH? CAN'T HAVE OUR TOP DEEJAY GOING OFF THE RAILS.



AND SO, COOL JOHNNY RETURNS HOME. BUT THE VOICES AREN'T FINISHED WITH HIM YET...

BUMMER, BABE! TOTAL COOLNESS DEFICIENCY!



WE'RE STILL HERE, COOL JOHNNY COOL!

AAAAH!



WHAT IS THIS, MAN? WHY ARE THESE UNFUNKY VOICES HASSLING THE DUKE OF DEF?

BECAUSE YOU'RE AN ANNOYING LITTLE TWERP, COOL JOHNNY COOL!

EVER FANCIED SWALLOWING A COUPLE OF RAZOR BLADES, COOL JOHNNY COOL? GO ON, DO IT!



BUT—BUT WHY? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

BECAUSE WE THINK YOU'RE AN IRRITATING, BORING, USELESS PIECE OF TRASH, COOL JOHNNY COOL!

WE WANT YOU TO KILL YOURSELF, COOL JOHNNY COOL!



TELL YOU WHAT, HOW ABOUT YOU JUST THROW YOURSELF DOWN THE GRUDDAM GARBAGE GRINDER, COOL JOHNNY COOL!



AND HE DID JUST THAT. THE VERDICT...

IT WAS EVERYONE.



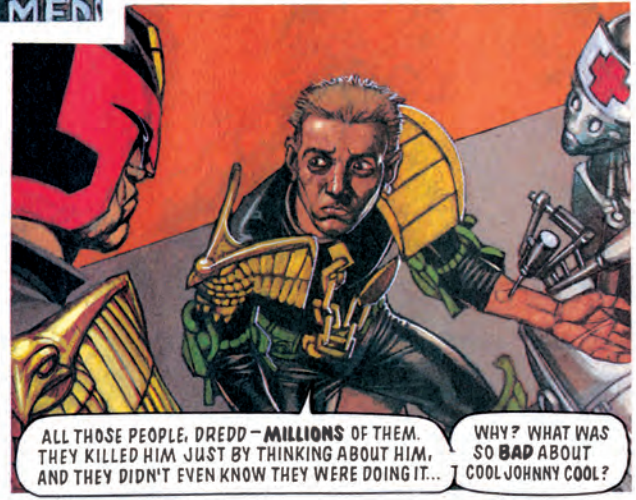
HE... HE MUST HAVE BEEN... MUST HAVE HAD A LATENT PSI-TALENT. COOL WAS A PSI. HE STARTED PICKING UP EMANATIONS FROM THE WHOLE CITY, DREDD. EVERYONE IN MEGA-CITY HATED THE GUY - AND ALL OF A SUDDEN HE COULD FEEL IT.

AND IT WAS SO STRONG IT KILLED HIM.



THE TECHS AT RADIO RADIO RADIO SAY COOL HAD AN ACCIDENT A FEW DAYS AGO - GOT A BAD KNOCK ON THE HEAD. COULD THAT HAVE WOKEN HIS PSI-POWER?

YEAH. YEAH. IT COULD.



ALL THOSE PEOPLE, DREDD - MILLIONS OF THEM. THEY KILLED HIM JUST BY THINKING ABOUT HIM, AND THEY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY WERE DOING IT...

WHY? WHAT WAS SO BAD ABOUT COOL JOHNNY COOL?



THIS IS A TAPE OF HIS LAST SHOW, PALMER. RADIO RADIO RADIO SENT IT OVER. MIGHT GIVE YOU A HINT.



COOL JOHNNY COOL IN THE AFTERNOONN... AND THE EVENINNNNG... AND ALL NIIIGHT... AND THE MORRRNING...

YO, PEOPLE OF GROOVY CITY ONE! THIS IS THE SMOKIN' DUDESTER BLASTIN' OUT THE FUNK, COOL JOHNNY COOL! AM I HOT OR ARE YOU SNOT? LET'S GET STRAIGHT INTO THE CHARTS - NO! LET'S NOT! LET'S TALK FOR A WHILE ABOUT ME! I'M THE GOD OF COOL, THE BUDDHA OF -



GRUD! I HOPE THE LITTLE CREEP ROTS IN HELL!

**TRIAL BY
MACHINE
IS HERE**



RECREATION PERIOD,
ISO-BLOCK 37—





ATTENTION ALL UNITS, VICINITY 150-BLOCK 37! WE HAVE A MASS BREAKOUT!

THAT'S PRIORITY ONE! ALL UNITS ASSIST!

DREDD RESPONDING!

YOU GOT ONE ON HOLD.

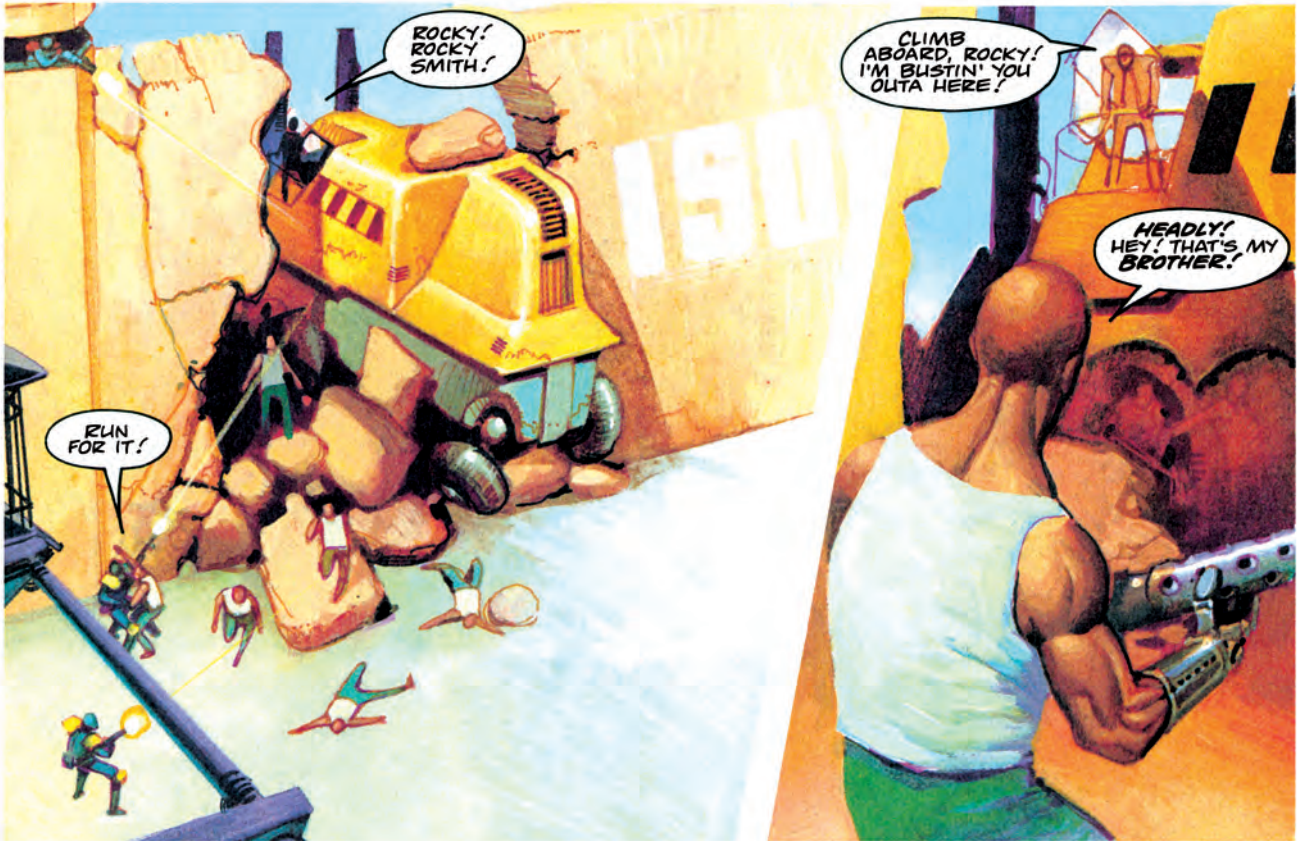


PROVOCATIVE DRESSING - SENTENCE SIX MONTHS!



TELL THE CREEP I'LL COLLECT MY FIFTY LATER.

50 CREDITS TO ANYONE I CAN'T KILL

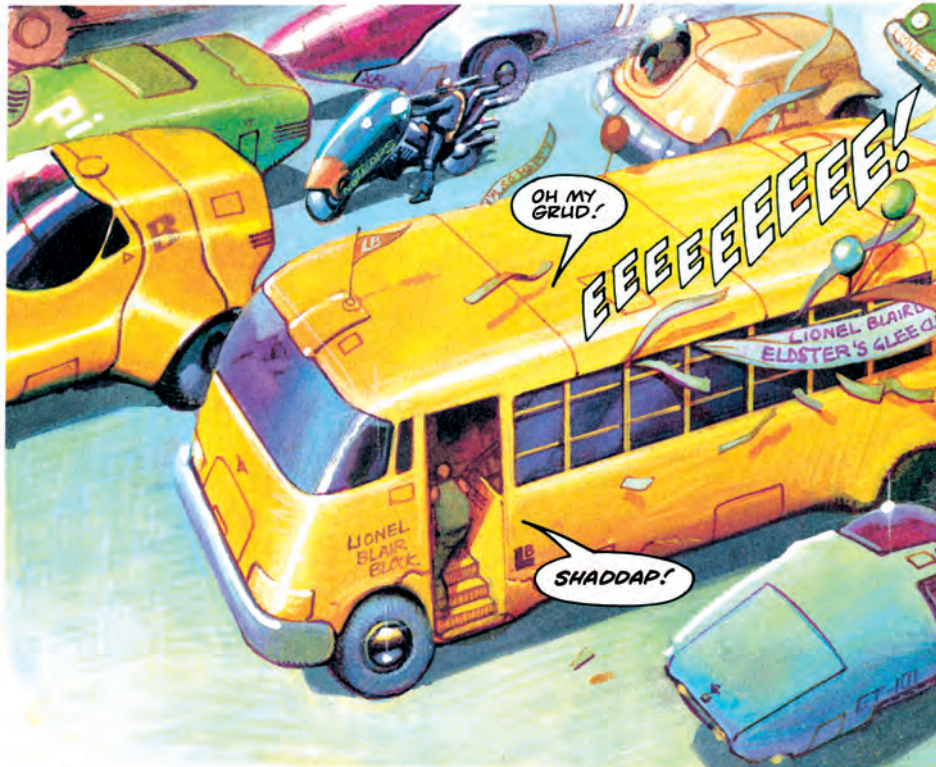


ROCKY! ROCKY SMITH!

CLIMB ABOARD, ROCKY! I'M BUSTIN' YOU OUTA HERE!

HEADLY! HEY! THAT'S MY BROTHER!

RUN FOR IT!





LIHHH... LIM... WH-WHEN TROUBLES GRAB YOU BY THE THROAT... WHEN PROBLEMS DRIVE YOU MAD...



JUST TRY TO THINK A HAPPY THOUGHT--

THEN THINGS WON'T SEEM SO BAD!



CONTROL, WE GOT EIGHT FOR RETURN TO THE ISO-BLOCK.

ROGER. ACCORDING TO LATEST TALLY ONLY SIX ESCAPEES NOW STILL AT LARGE. DESCRIPTIONS FOLLOW--

HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY WE'RE SO HAPPY, YES WE ARE

HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY HAPPY HA HA HA!
HEAR US LAUGHING HAPPY HAPPY
HAPPY HO HO HO
HO HO HO
HAPPY HO HO
HAPPY HA



HOLD ON, CONTROL--

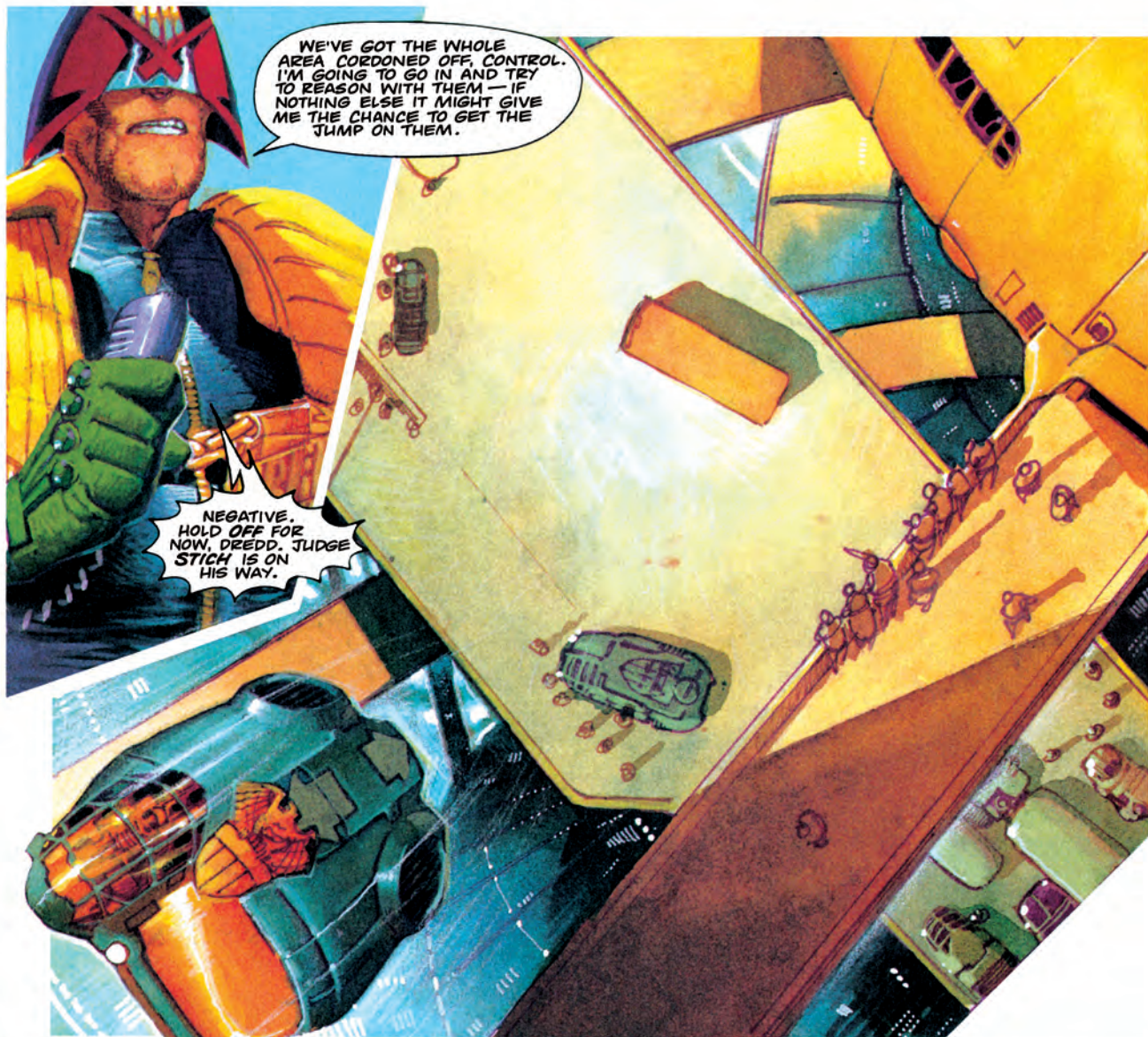
WILL SOMEBODY SHUT THEM UP!

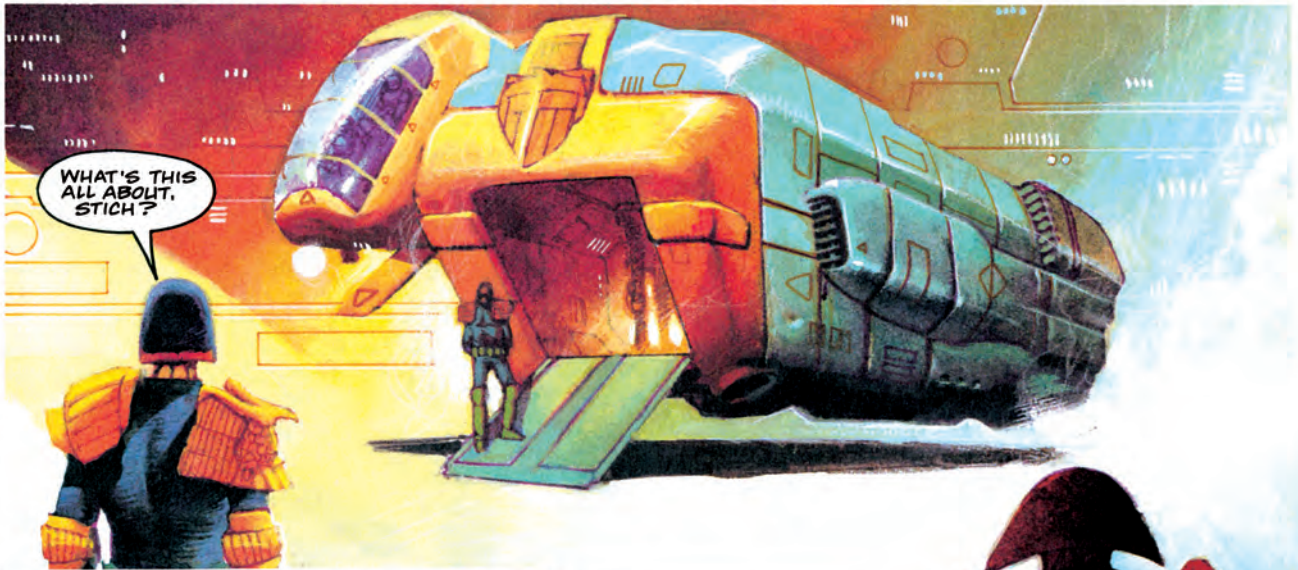


NOBODY'S TAKIN' US BACK TO THE CUBES!



BACK OFF YOU SCUIZBAGS OR THE GLEE CLUB STARTS DYIN'!







FORGET IT, STICH! LOAD IT UP AND GET IT OUT OF HERE!

MAY I REMIND YOU I HAVE OPERATIONAL COMMAND.

STICK YOUR OPERATIONAL COMMAND. NO MACHINE IS HANDING OUT JUSTICE IN THIS CITY!



BACK IN THE CAN, CHARLIE! THAT'S AN ORDER!



+ ORDER INVALID +
+ REJECT +

STICK YOUR ORDER.



STEP ASIDE.



DREDD!

I HAVE CHIEF JUDGE'S AUTHORIZATION! CHECK IT!

