

48 PAGES OF PULSE-
POUNDING THRILLS!

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY

WWW.2000AD
ONLINE.COM

7 97734 04564 2



2000 AD



BRAND NEW
**JUDGE DREDD
AND ZOMBO** STORIES!

INDIGO PRIME ★ DR & QUINCH ★ THE VISIBLE MAN ★ INSURRECTION

FEATURING JOHN WAGNER ★ CAM KENNEDY ★ ANDY DIGGLE ★ ALAN DAVIS ★ AL EWING ★ HENRY FLINT ★ PAT MILLS AND MORE

MIGUEL FERRER BLOCK,
MEGA-CITY ONE, 2135 AD.

A ROUTINE CRIME BLITZ IS MET
WITH THE RESIDENTS' TYPICALLY
MEASURED RESPONSE.

JUDGE DREDD

THE JIMPS CLUB

SCRIPT
MATT SMITH
ART
BEN WILLSHER
COLOURS
CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS
PYE PARR

TIME THIS WAS
WRAPPED UP. CAN'T RISK
HIGH-EXPLOSIVE WITH CITS
STILL IN THEIR HABS...

RESPIRATORS
DOWN.

STUMM
GAS!

WITH
ME.

VISIBILITY IMPAIRED, LUNGS
SEARED, THE FIGHT QUICKLY GOES
OUT OF THE LAWBREAKERS--

KOFF KOFF!
I SURRENDER,
MAN -- !

C-CAN'T
SEE!

ON THE
GROUND, PUNK!
NOW!



MCKINLEY, GO GET PATCHED UP BY THE MEDS AND TAKE THESE MEATHEADS DOWN TO THE CATCH-WAGON, BOOK 'EM IN, FIVE YEARS APIECE. WE'LL PROCEED TO THE NEXT FLOOR.

YOU'RE CONTINUING THE OPERATION?

WHY WOULDN'T WE? CRIMINALITY'S CLEARLY WIDESPREAD.

RENDEZVOUS WITH US AT THE NEXT ARREST VECTOR.



YO, MCKINLEY! I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND.

OK, PUNKS --MOVE!



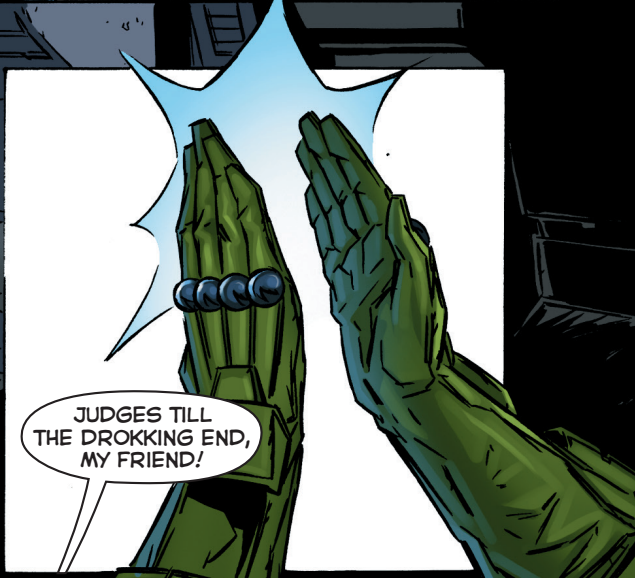
YOU REJOINING YOUR SQUAD?

NO, SECTOR HOUSE HAS PULLED US OUT. EVIDENCE IN A CASE WE'RE INVESTIGATING HAS COME TO LIGHT.



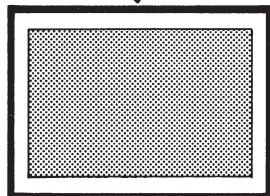
AW MAN, I AM SO PUMPED RIGHT NOW! MY HEART'S GOING LIKE A GRUDDAMN JACKHAMMER!

NOW THAT WAS DROKING AMAZING!

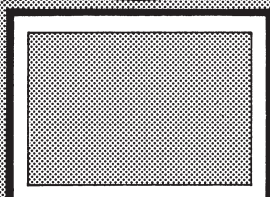


JUDGES TILL THE DROKING END, MY FRIEND!

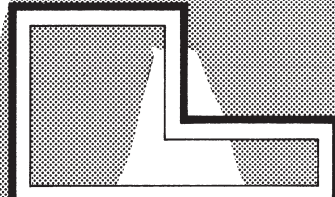
THE



S



B



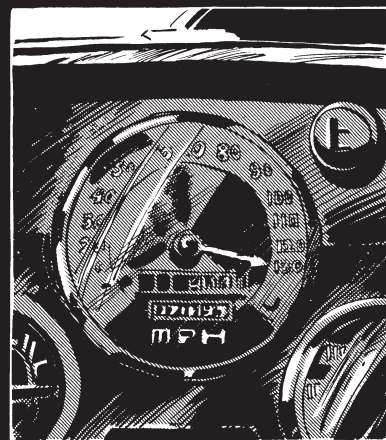
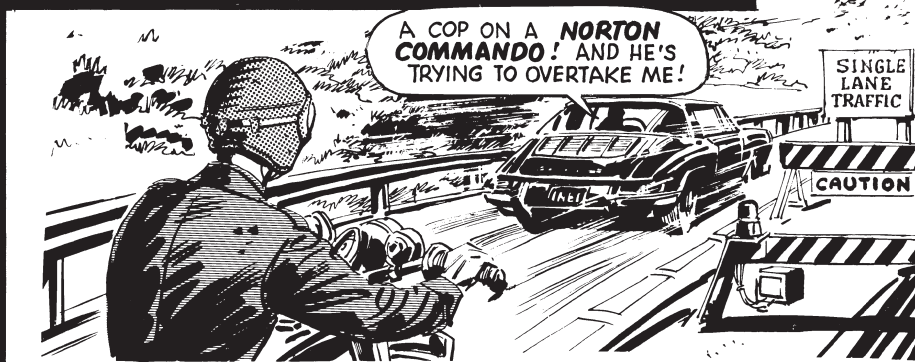
L



BEGINS TODAY THE MAN OF TOMORROW!

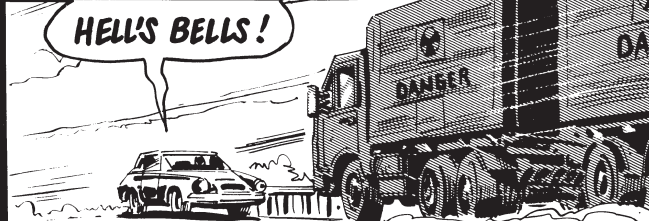
MAN

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
PAT MILLS
ART ROBOT
TRIGO
LETTERING ROBOT
JACK POTTER
COMPU-73E

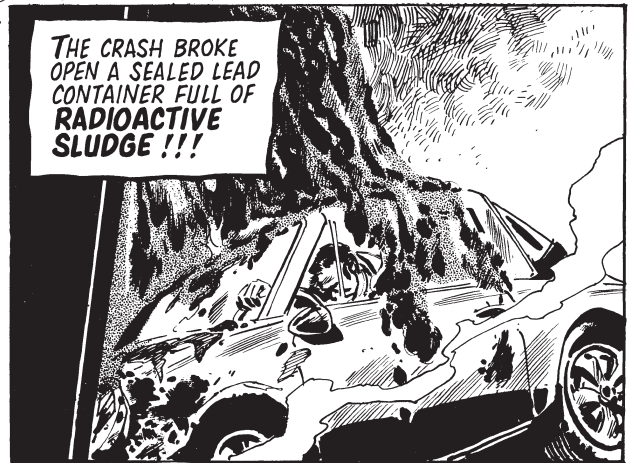
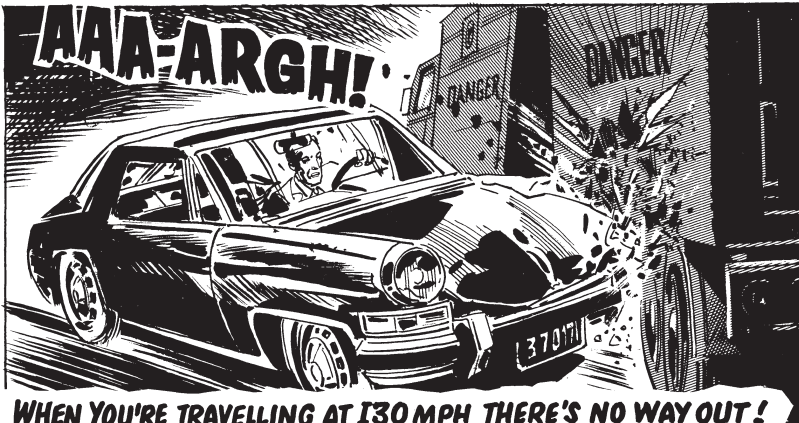


EX-SOLDIER **FRANK HART** LIVED FOR ACTION AND DANGER. A BURN-UP AT 130 MPH WAS GREAT FUN... BETTER ENJOY IT, FRANK. IT'LL BE THE LAST BEFORE THE **TERRIBLE ACCIDENT** TAKES PLACE!

AN ARTICULATED LORRY WAS ON ITS WAY FROM THE DOCKS TO THE WINSCADE NUCLEAR PURIFICATION CENTRE...



LIKE FRANK, THE DRIVER THOUGHT HE HAD TIME TO SPEED THROUGH THE SINGLE LANE SYSTEM...



SOON MAXIMUM SECURITY
PROCEDURE WAS IN OPERATION!



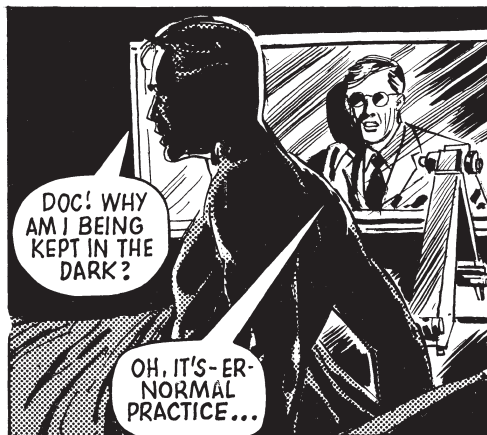
IT WAS SOME DAYS LATER BEFORE FRANK REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS—



TAKE IT EASY FRANK,
YOU'RE AT **WINSCADE
NUCLEAR CENTRE**, AND I'M
DOCTOR BURNARD!

UHHHHH!

YOU CAME INTO CONTACT
WITH RADIATION, SO WE'RE
KEEPING OUR DISTANCE,
FOR THE TIME BEING!



DOC! WHY
AM I BEING
KEPT IN THE
DARK?

OH, IT'S-ER-
NORMAL
PRACTICE...



YOU'RE LYING TO ME! **SOMETHING'S
GONE WRONG**, I CAN TELL! W-WHAT
IS IT? TELL ME!

HE'S GETTING
HYSTERICAL— POST
OPERATIVE SHOCK.
BETTER SEND IN
FLANAGAN AND DOOLEY—

OKAY!

IT'S THE **ROUTINE**
THAT KEEPS ME
SANE.

SEVEN YEARS I'VE BEEN
MAROONED ON THIS
HELL-WORLD. **SEVEN**
YEARS SINCE MY WIFE
AND DAUGHTER —

SCRIPT
ANDY DIGGLE
ART
KEV
WALKER
LETTERS
ANNIE
PARKHOUSE

FUTURE SHOCKS RED MOON

NO.

DON'T THINK
ABOUT THAT.

THINK ABOUT THE **ROUTINE**.
EVERY MORNING I **PRAY**
FOR A RESCUE SHIP.

EVERY AFTERNOON I TEND THE
MAKESHIFT **TRANSMITTER** - ITS
FEEBLE **DISTRESS SIGNAL** BARELY
ABLE TO PENETRATE THE MOON'S
RAGING IONOSPHERE.

YOU
MUSTN'T BLAME
YOURSELF, CAPTAIN.
YOU GOT THE SHIP
DOWN IN ONE
PIECE.

YOU
SAVED YOUR
FAMILY.

AND EVERY EVENING, I
CHECK THE PERIMETER
DEFENCES...

YOU
COULDN'T HAVE
KNOWN WHAT WAS
WAITING FOR
THEM...

...IN THE
NIGHT...

BECAUSE EVERY
NIGHT, THE **PIRANHA**
DOGS COME.



THE DROID TRIES
TO **COMFORT** ME.

IT
DOESN'T
HELP.

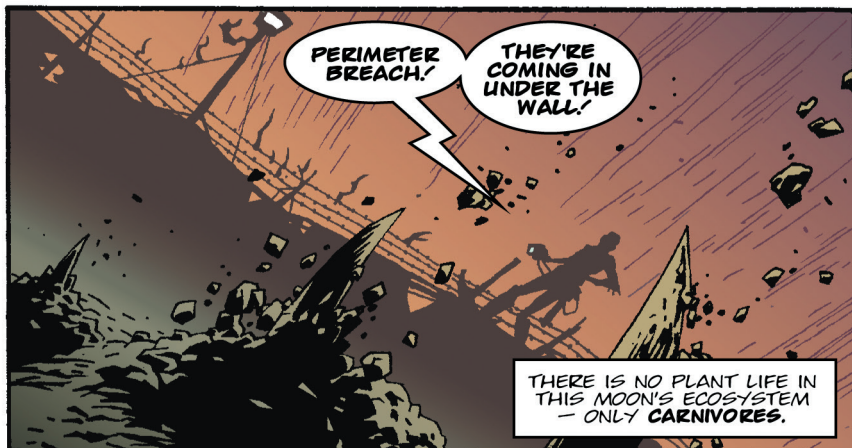
I STILL REMEMBER
THE **SOUNDS** THEY
MADE AS THEY —



CAPTAIN!
SNAP OUT OF
IT!



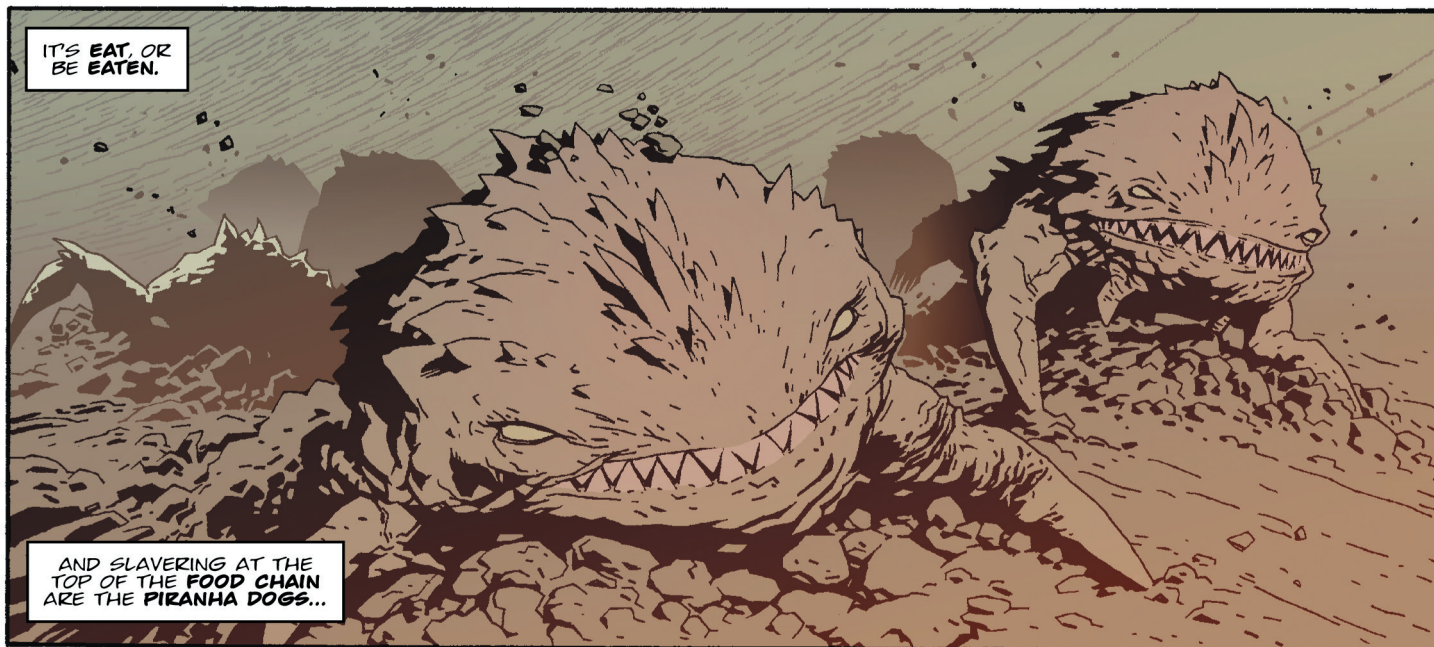
W-WHAT —



PERIMETER
BREACH!

THEY'RE
COMING IN
UNDER THE
WALL!

THERE IS NO PLANT LIFE IN
THIS MOON'S ECOSYSTEM
— ONLY **CARNIVORES**.



IT'S EAT, OR
BE EATEN.

AND SLAVERING AT THE
TOP OF THE **FOOD CHAIN**
ARE THE **PIRANHA DOGS**...



...AND
ME.

GETTING
SMARTER!

KILLING THEM IS
ALL I HAVE NOW.