



US \$3.99 // JAN 2014
ONE-SHOT

**ARTHUR
WYATT**

**HENRY
FLINT**

THE COMIC-BOOK SEQUEL TO THE CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED MOVIE

DREDD



UNDERBELLY

DREDD UNDERBELLY

Script

ARTHUR WYATT

Art

HENRY FLINT

Colours

CHRIS BLYTHE

Letters

ELLIE DE VILLE

Editor

MATT SMITH

REBELLION

Creative Director and CEO

JASON KINGSLEY

Chief Technical Officer

CHRIS KINGSLEY

Publishing Manager

BEN SMITH

2000 AD Editor in Chief

MATT SMITH

Graphic Novels Editor

KEITH RICHARDSON

Graphic Design

SIMON PARR

SAM GRETTON

Reprographics

KATHRYN SYMES

PR & Marketing

MICHAEL MOLCHER

DREDD: UNDERBELLY Published by Rebellion, Riverside House, Osney Mead, Oxford OX2 0ES. All contents © 2013, 2014 Rebellion A/S. All rights reserved. Judge Dredd® is a registered trademark. Reproduction, storage in a retrieval system or transmission in any form or by any means in whole or part without prior permission of Rebellion A/S is strictly forbidden. No similarity between any of the fictional names, characters, persons and/or institutions herein with those of any living or dead persons or institutions is intended (except for satirical purposes) and any such similarity is purely coincidental. Printed in Korea by TriVision Inc, 3807 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 1109, Los Angeles, CA 90010.



THE CURSED EARTH: A SCORCHED WASTELAND AT THE HEART OF AMERICA.

INHABITED BY THOSE WHO GREW UP OUTSIDE THE CRAMPED CONFINES OF THE MEGA-CITY, AND THOSE CAST OUT FOR THE SINS OF THEIR GENES.

A DESPERATE FEW TRY TO GET BACK IN...

NOT A SOUND WHILE WE GO THROUGH THE GATE.

'MAKE A SOUND AND WE'RE DEAD.'

STOP!





ANY LIVESTOCK,
WAR SALVAGE OR
CONTRABAND
GOODS ON
BOARD?



NOPE.

MEGA-CITY ONE, WHERE THEY
HOPE TO FIND WORK, FIND A
NEW LIFE AMONGST THE CITY'S
GLEAMING TOWERS.

SOME WANT TO SEND MONEY
HOME TO THEIR FAMILIES,
SOME HAVE JUST HAD ENOUGH
FENDING OFF PREDATORS IN A
RADIOACTIVE DESERT.



BUT MEGA-CITY ONE
EATS HOPE ALIVE...

... AND THE CITY HAS
ITS OWN PREDATORS.

ALL RIGHT,
SCUM, GET
ON OUT!

WHAT ABOUT
THIS ONE FOR
SECTOR
NINE?

SHE'S A LITTLE
OLD, ISN'T
SHE?

HEY,
IF THEY'RE
PAYING TO SCREW
A MUTIE THEY
CAN'T BE TOO
PICKY.

LET ME
GO! I'M NOT
HERE FOR
THAT!

YOU'LL
DO WHAT WE SAY
TILL YOU'VE PAID
YOUR WAY.

BUT... W-WE'VE
ALREADY PAID!





BUT
IT WASN'T **US**
DOIN' THE
SHOOTING! WE
DROPPED OUR
GUNS!

THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE
ONLY DOING
LIFE.

WHAT
ABOUT THESE
GUYS?

THROW 'EM
BACK WHERE THEY
CAME FROM, I
GUESS. CUBE SPACE
IS TIGHT.



PLEASE... I
NEED TO FIND
MY **SON**.

WHAT'S THAT?

HE RAN AWAY,
PAID THESE MEN TO TAKE
HIM TO THE CITY TO MAKE HIS
FORTUNE. I HAVEN'T HEARD
FROM HIM SINCE.



IF
THESE ANIMALS
BROUGHT HIM IN
THEY PROBABLY
MADE HIM INTO
DOG FOOD.

HE'S STILL
ALIVE. I KNOW
THESE THINGS...
I CAN FEEL
IT.



NOT OUR
PROBLEM, LADY.
NOW BUTTIN IT
OR YOU'LL DO
TIME —

HEY!



LET HER
SPEAK.

SECTOR 14:

MEGABANK (INCORPORATING
MC-1 BANK), LEONARD
MORGAN BLOCK BRANCH.

CONTROL,
HOW ABOUT
THAT BACK-
UP?

NO UNITS
AVAILABLE, DREDD.
EVERYONE'S TIED
UP WITH A RAID ON
THE WEST SIDE.

FIGURE
THEY KNOW
THAT TOO.

WE
FOUND SOMETHING
INTERESTING, THOUGH.
PUTTING IT THROUGH
TO YOU.

HUH.

RAPID
FIRE!





RICOCHET!



AAAAHH!



YOU... YOU SHOT ME! I'M BLEEDING!



SURVEILLANCE-DRONE FOOTAGE OF YOU COLLUDING WITH THE BANK THIEVES. YOU'RE A PERP, SAME AS THEM.



AAAAHH! DAMMIT, JUDGE, I NEED A DOCTOR HERE —

THEY'RE ONLY FLESH WOUNDS. YOU'LL LIVE.

CONTROL, SEND A MEAT-WAGON TO MY LOCATION — MULTIPLE DEAD, ONE FOR THE CUBES, FIVE YEARS. REQUIRES MED TREATMENT.

CONFIRMED. THE CHIEF JUDGE IS REQUESTING YOUR PRESENCE.

ON MY WAY.

HALL OF JUSTICE:

DREDD,
GLAD TO HEAR
YOU'RE ON THIS
CASE.

ANDERSON.

'NICE
TO SEE YOU,
ANDERSON...
YOU'RE LOOK-
ING WELL,
ANDERSON...'

I
HEAR YOUR
ARRESTS ARE UP
TO QUOTA.
GOOD.

AT OH SIX HUNDRED HOURS YESTERDAY
MAINTENANCE WORKERS PARTIALLY
DRAINED A PIT OF RADIOACTIVE SLUDGE
NEAR THE WEST WALL. WORK WAS
HALTED WHEN THEY FOUND THE
REMAINS OF THE BODY.

WE'VE
DRAINED THE REST
AND FOUND OVER
TWO DOZEN
MORE.



I'M
GUESSING
NOT NATURAL
CAUSES.

THE BODIES
ALL SHOW LETHAL
LEVELS OF **CHEMICAL**
COMPOUNDS USED
IN DRUG
PRODUCTION...



... BUT IN MANY
CASES CAUSE OF
DEATH APPEARS TO BE
MASSIVE CRANIAL
TRAUMA.

THERE'S
SOMETHING
ELSE —

MUTANTS.



THEY'RE **ALL**
MUTANTS.

MAKE A

SIGN THE ONLY OFFICIAL PETITION AT
ZOOADONLINE.COM/DREDDSEQUEL

DREDD

SEQUEL



FIND US ON FACEBOOK
/MAKEADREDDSEQUEL



SCAN TO
SIGN UP

JOIN THE CAMPAIGN NOW, CITIZEN!




IN MEGA-CITY ONE AN ESTIMATED
TWENTY-SIX SERIOUS CRIMES
ARE COMMITTED EVERY MINUTE.



ONLY AROUND
HALF ARE
REPORTED.

>HUFF!<

>HUFF!<



OF THOSE REPORTED
ONLY SIX PER CENT
ARE INVESTIGATED
AND A CONVICTION
SECURED.

UHHNN!

THIS ONE IS
NEITHER.

MAMA-LIVES





NAILED HIM.



WE WANTED HIM **ALIVE**, FOOL.

YOU COULD HAVE PUT A BULLET IN HIS LEG, AND HE STILL COULD HAVE WORKED. NOW WHO'LL REPLACE HIM — YOU?



HE WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY! THERE WASN'T TIME FOR A FANCY SHOT!

THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE WAITED AND LET SOMEONE **COMPETENT** DO IT. BESIDES...



... YOU MISSED ONE.



SECTOR NINE, THE MOST
NOTORIOUS PLEASURE
DISTRICT IN MEGA-CITY ONE.



CRIME BLITZ IN PROGRESS.







SHIT!
JUDGES!



YOU WON'T
TAKE ME ALIVE,
FUCKERS!



THE MUTANT CASE HAD STALLED —
LITTLE IN THE WAY OF WITNESSES OR
EVIDENCE HAD MATERIALISED.

ANDERSON HAD SUGGESTED LEADS,
BUT HE FOUND HER WAY OF WORKING
TOUGH TO ADJUST TO — ALL LEAPS OF
INTUITION AND VAGUE CONNECTIONS.



HE PREFERRED THE MORE
DIRECT APPROACH. HITTING
THE STREETS AND BUSTING
HEADS TILL HE GOT ANSWERS.



HMM.

PSYCH — THE LATEST DRUG FILLING
THE GAP THAT SLO-MO HAD LEFT.
ANDERSON INSISTED IT WAS THE
KEY TO THE CASE, THE LINK BETWEEN
MUTANT TRAFFICKING AND THE RAP-
PIT CORPSES. SHE'D SHUDDERED
WHEN SHE MENTIONED IT.



NASTY
STUFF. YOU
KNOW HOW MESSED
UP THIS LEAVES
PEOPLE?

NOT MUCH TO GO ON, BUT
PUTTING THE SQUEEZE ON THE
PUSHERS DIDN'T SEEM LIKE
A BAD USE OF HIS TIME.



'COURSE YOU DO. TWENTY MONTHS FOR EACH VIAL.

WHAT? B-BUT THERE'S —



WE'LL COUNT THEM LATER.

HOWEVER, IF YOU WANTED TO TELL ME WHERE THE STUFF COMES FROM...

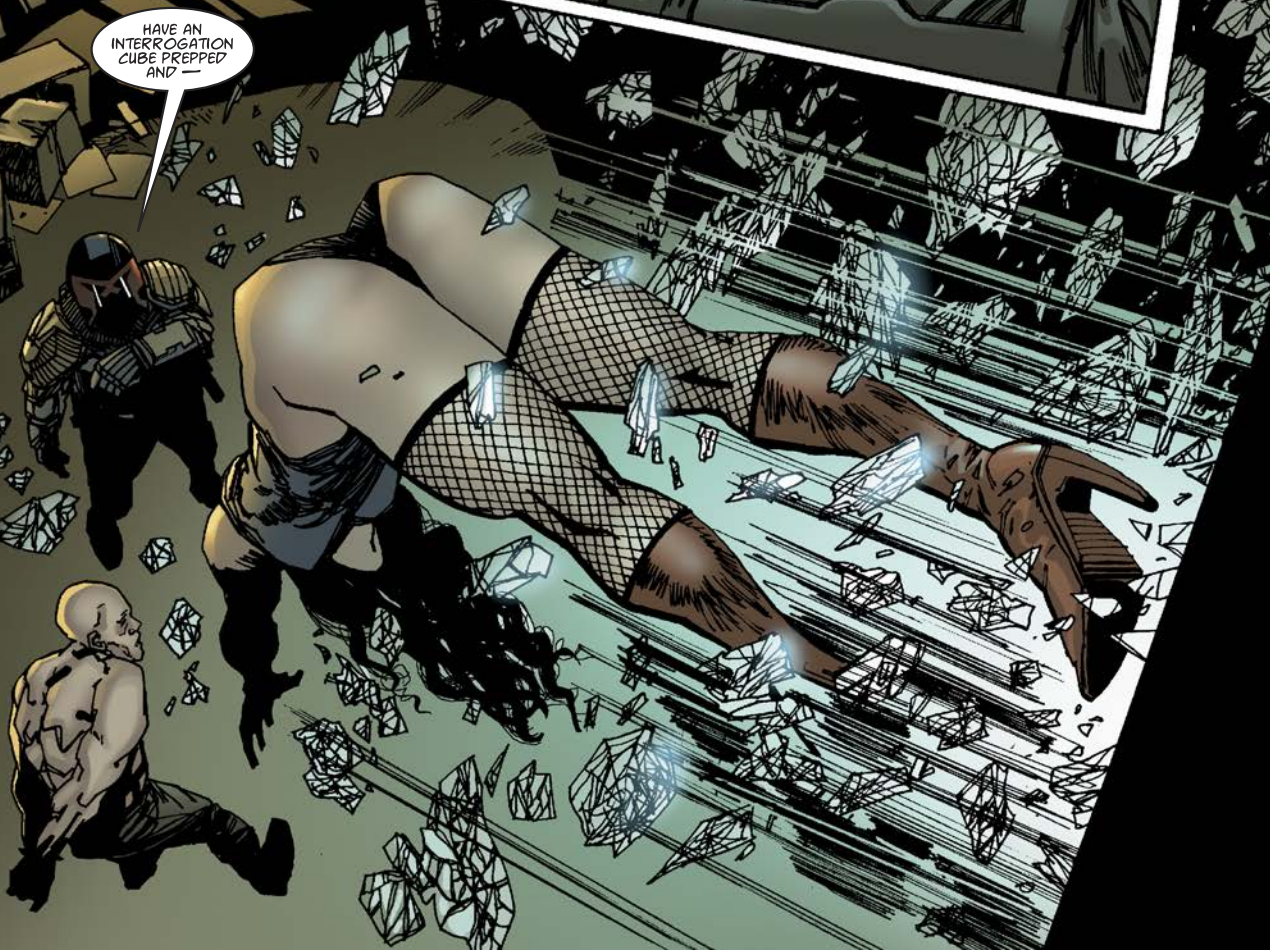


YOU THINK I'M CRAZY? DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES, AND THAT'S WHAT I'LL BE IF I TELL YOU ANYTHING!

YOUR CALL. THAT'S ANOTHER FIVE YEARS FOR WITHHOLDING INFORMATION.



CONTROL BRINGING A PERP IN — COULD BE OUR LEAD ON PSYCH PRODUCTION.



HAVE AN INTERROGATION CUBE PREPPED AND —





YOU'RE
TELLING
ME.

D-DON'T
COME ANY
CLOSER!



DON'T
MAKE ANY
HASTY MOVES,
CREEP.



STAY
BACK, I —



AAAAAAHHHHH!



UHK!



MMMPH!

SHHH, IT WON'T TAKE LONG.

NOW, I'LL JUST ANSWER THIS AND THEN WE'LL START THE DRILL.



YES?



WE HAD A CLOSE CALL...



... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT RESOLVED ITSELF.

GOOD, GOOD... IT WOULD BE UNFORTUNATE IF WE HAD TO MOVE OUR LITTLE OPERATION.

BY THE WAY, THANK YOU FOR RETRIEVING THAT RUN-AWAY ALIVE...



... IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S ONE OF OUR SPECIAL CASES.



IT WAS TRUE — ANDERSON'S
METHODS WERE NOT HIS.

HE
SAID DEAD
MEN TELL NO
TALES.

WELL, WE'LL
SEE ABOUT
THAT.

STILL, THEY HAD
THEIR USES...

THE LAW IN ORDER



JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES SERIES

VOLUMES 01-07 AVAILABLE NOW!

0610 HOURS — REMOTE
CONFIRMATION OF SITE.

0620 HOURS —
GO/NO-GO MEETING.

OK,
TAKE THEM
OUT.

SO
WE HAVEN'T
SPOOKED
THEM?

STILL
IN OPERATION,
RIGHT WHERE OUR
SOURCE SAID
THEY WOULD
BE.

PROBABLY
HELPS THAT HE'S
ON A SLAB DOWN
IN THE VAULTS —
THEY WOULDN'T
EXPECT HIM TO
TALK.

INITIATING
AIRBORNE CHEMICAL
SAMPLING.

IDENTIFIED
COMPOSITION MATCH
FOR PROBABLE DRUG
PRECURSORS.

0635 HOURS —
BRIEFING.

THIS IS **PSYCH**,
CURRENTLY WREAKING HAVOC
IN SECTOR 9 AND SPREADING OUT
THROUGH THE REST OF THE CITY.
EFFECTS RANGE FROM
HALLUCINATIONS AND **DETA VII**
TO A FULL-ON PSYCHOTIC
BREAK.

IT'S ADDICTIVE
ENOUGH TO MAKE
SLO-MO LOOK LIKE
CANDY.

WE
BELIEVE THE CREEPS
MANUFACTURING IT HAVE
CONNECTIONS WITH
MUTANT TRAFFICKING
AND A SERIES OF
RECENT MURDERS.

UGH. THERE'S
SOMETHING... WRONG
ABOUT THIS STUFF.
IT MAKES MY SKIN
CRAWL....

WE'VE HEARD
THE SAME FROM A
NUMBER OF JUDGES IN
THE PSI PROGRAMME —
YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET
YOUR APTITUDE TESTED
THERE, KHOURI.

NOW
GEAR UP.
WE'RE SHUTTING
THESE CREEPS
DOWN.

0730 HOURS — FACILITY
BREACHED. STUNN GAS AND
FLASHBANGS ARE DEPLOYED.
INITIAL RESISTANCE MINIMAL.

0735 HOURS —
SUSPECTS RALLY AND
ORGANISE A DEFENCE.





0745 HOURS — LAST CONTACT
WITH JUDGE WHYBARK, TASKED WITH
SECURING THE SITE PERIMETER.

0850 HOURS — JUDGES
REACH THE INNER FACILITY.

FREEZE!



MY GOD...

GET ON TO CONTROL, TELL THEM WE'LL NEED MED-WAGONS FOR THESE PEOPLE.



WE'LL NEED **CUTTERS** TOO, THEY'VE BEEN SHACKLED.

GONNA NEED **RESPIRATORS** IF WE STAY IN HERE TOO LONG — HOW COME THE FUMES AREN'T KILLING THEM?



THEY ARE.

SHORT-TERM LABOUR FORCE — BUY THEM FROM THE TRAFFICKERS, WORK THEM TILL THE FUMES GET THEM, THEN DUMP THE BODIES IN THE PITS. NO WITNESSES AND NO ONE TO PAY.



PLEASE... THERE'S OTHERS DOWN B-BELOW, IN THE TUNNELS...



THIS WASN'T ON THE SCHEMATICS — SOME KIND OF PRE-WAR FALLOUT SHELTER.

THERE'S T-TWO OF THEM... THE WOMAN AND THE DOCTOR...



'WE CALL THEM BEAUTY AND THE BEAST...'

WHERE'S KADREW?

SHIT, IT'S YOU!

THOUGHT YOU WERE THE LAW — THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

WHERE... IS...



... KADREW?

HE WOULDN'T LEAVE! SAID HE HAD TO GO D-DOWN TO HIS LAB... GET THE EXTRACTS!



THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS SUPPOSED TO DO — AND YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO GIVE HIM TIME TO DO IT.



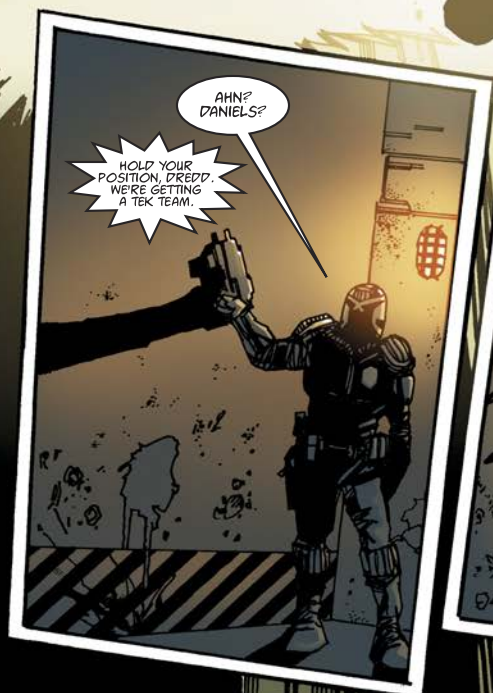
COWARD.



IN CASE OF EMERGENCY
BREAK GLASS



BLAST DOOR!
MOVE!



AHN?
DANIELS?

HOLD YOUR
POSITION, DREDD.
WE'RE GETTING
A TEK TEAM.



AAAAHH!



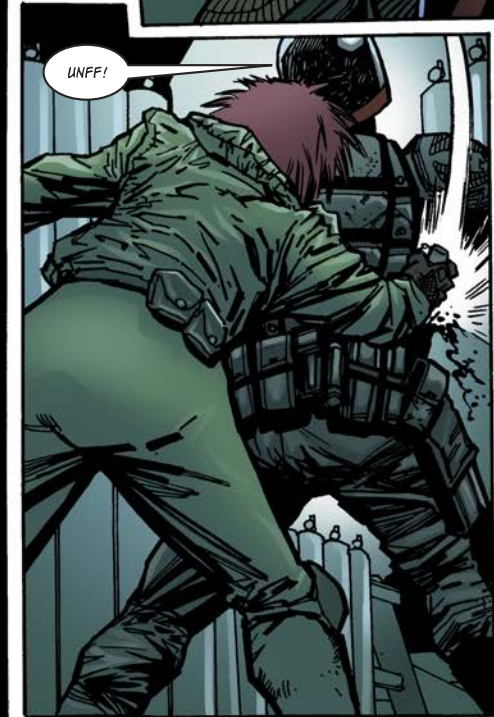
NO
TIME FOR
THAT. CATCH
UP AS SOON
AS YOU
CAN.



HANDS IN
THE AIR!
STEP AWAY
FROM THE
BOY!



WHATEVER
SICK GAME
YOU'RE PLAYING
IS OVER —



UNFF!



UHN!








NOW
LET THE BOY
GO.

OH, I DON'T
THINK SO. I'LL SLICE HIS
CAROTID BEFORE YOU CAN
TAKE A STEP.

YOU'RE LOSING
A LITTLE BLOOD
YOURSELF.

LAST
WARNING,
CREEP.



THOSE
ARE OXYGEN
CANISTERS YOU JUST
KNOCKED AROUND.
TAKE A SHOT AND YOU
COULD INCINERATE
US ALL.

BETTER TO
CALL THIS ROUND
A **DRAW**. LET ME
DISAPPEAR INTO THE
TUNNELS, AND YOU CAN
WAIT FOR THE MEDS
TO COME PATCH
YOU UP.

YOU WANT
THE BOY 'COS HE'S A
PSI LIKE HIS MOTHER —
THAT'S YOUR **SECRET**
INGREDIENT,
ISN'T IT?

P-PAIN...



STOP
SQUIRMING!
I'LL SLIT YOUR
THROAT RIGHT
NOW!

THE
CHAIR... SO MUCH
PAIN...

LET
ME SHOW
YOU!



AAAAAAHHH!



IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
SON. IT'S
OVER.

WEST WALL, SECTOR 14,
OVERLOOKING MUTANT
RELOCATION CAMP FIVE.

SEVENTY-
EIGHT.

THAT'S HOW
MANY FROM THE
FACTORY, FROM
THE TRAFFICKING
AND VICE
RAIDS.

PSYCH PRODUCTION BROUGHT
TO A HALT, THOSE BEHIND IT
DEAD OR IN THE CUBES — AND
SEVENTY-EIGHT PEOPLE TO BE
THROWN OUT INTO THE CURSED
EARTH.

QUITE
A WEEK.

JUSTICE
HAS BEEN
DONE.

REALLY, DREDD? IF
THOSE TWO WITH THE
EYES WERE RECRUITED
LIKE ME THEY'D BE VALUED
ASSETS. INSTEAD WE'RE
SHOWING THEM THE
DOOR.

IS THAT
JUSTICE?

THE END

DIGITAL COMICS FOR YOUR iPhone OR iPad!

The 2000 AD app is available to download worldwide for free from Apple Newsstand!

Earthlets hungry for Thrill-power can buy individual progs or Megs or select one of our zarjaz subscription options, then have the latest issue delivered direct to their iPad or iPhone – the same day as they hit the shelves!

DOWNLOAD FREE TODAY!

Download the app now and get a FREE 69-page sampler issue featuring first episodes of *Judge Dredd: Day of Chaos*, *Zombo*, *Ichabod Azrael*, *Aquila* and more!



JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE NOW AVAILABLE!

GREAT SUBSCRIBER OFFERS

SAVE UP TO
24%
AND GET THREE
MONTHS' BACK
ISSUES
FREE!



THE ONLY WAY IS THE LAW



Available on the
App Store

FACE JUDGEMENT EVERY WEEK IN 2000 AD

2000AD
ONLINE.COM

