

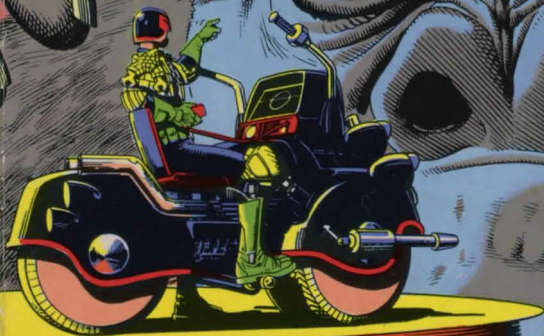


WAGNER · GRANT

# JUDGE DREDD

## IN MONKEY BUSINESS

...AND FOR SMASHING  
BI-PLANES—40 YEARS!







#### JUDGE DREDD GRAPHIC PAPERBACKS

- 1: Judge Dredd vs The Dark Judges
- 2: Judge Dredd vs Otto Sump
- 3: Judge Dredd vs The Fatties
- 4: Judge Dredd in Monkey Business  
*Coming soon:*
- 5: Judge Dredd vs The Midnight Surfer



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- 1: Batman and Robin
- 2: Batman vs The Joker
- 3: Batman vs The Penguin  
*Coming soon:*
- 4: Batman vs Catwoman
- 5: Batman: Return of The Joker



# JUDGE DREDD

## IN MONKEY BUSINESS

written by  
John Wagner  
Alan Grant

drawn by  
Carlos Ezquerra  
Mike McMahon  
Ron Smith  
Ian Gibson





**JUDGE DREDD in MONKEY BUSINESS**

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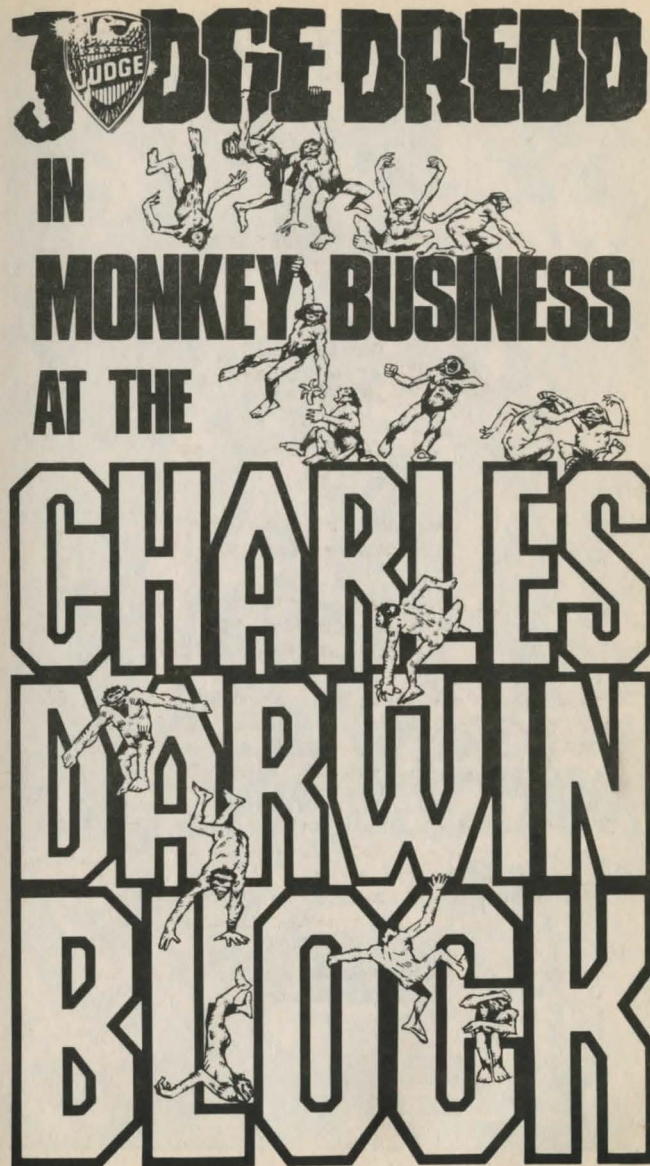
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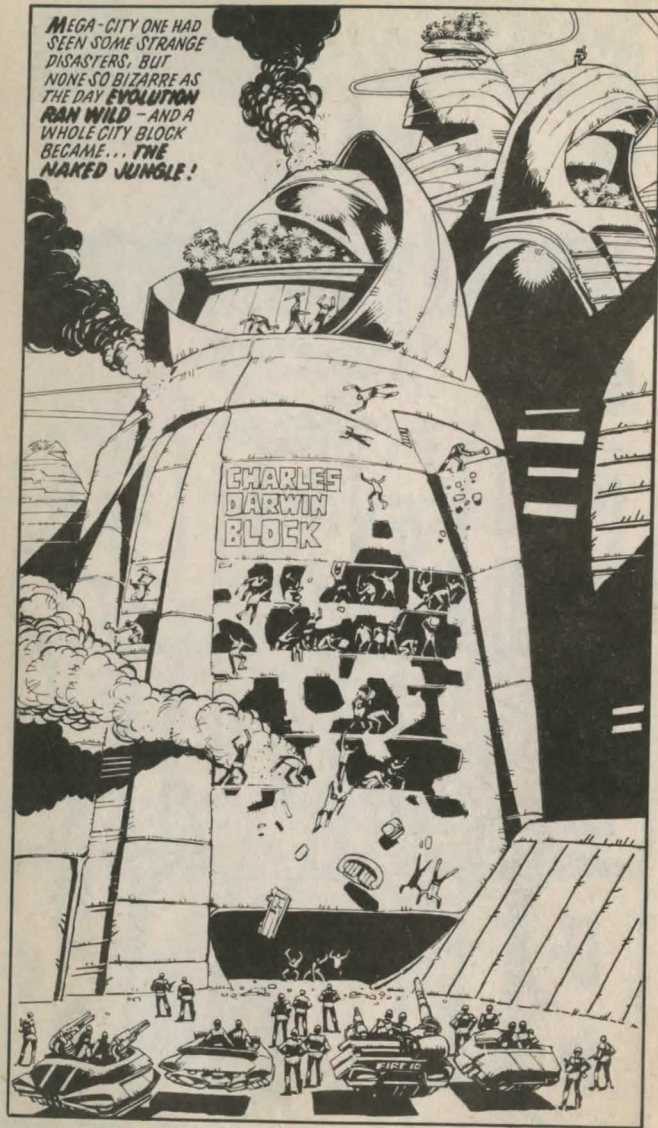
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MEGA-CITY ONE HAD  
SEEN SOME STRANGE  
DISASTERS, BUT  
NONE SO BIZARRE AS  
THE DAY EVOLUTION  
RAN WILD - AND A  
WHOLE CITY BLOCK  
BECAME... THE  
NAKED JUNGLE!



THE CHARLES  
DARWIN BLOCK  
HAS GONE APE!

NO-ONE GOES IN!  
NO-ONE COMES  
OUT!

SCRIPT: GRANT/WAGNER ART: MIKE McMAHON



PROFESSOR E. NORTHCOTE FRIBB LIVED IN APARTMENT 66C, CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK. IT WAS EARLIER THAT DAY HE HAD MADE HIS MOMENTOUS DISCOVERY -

I'VE DONE IT! I'VE ISOLATED AN ENZYME WHICH CAN REVERSE THE PROCESS OF EVOLUTION!

WITH IT I WILL AT LAST BE ABLE TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY OF MAN'S ORIGINS: WERE OUR ANCESTORS APES - OR FISH?



HMMM, UNUSUAL SMELL... RATHER LIKE SPAGHETTI SAUCE...

FOR PROFESSOR FRIBB, IT WAS ONE SMELL TOO MANY -

I-I'M GOING HAIRY!

**SMASH!**

WITH EACH PASSING SECOND, THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF EVOLUTIONARY CHANGE WERE DROPPING AWAY!



THE FRIBB ENZYME (AS IT CAME TO BE CALLED) WAS A TRUE MIRACLE OF 22ND CENTURY SCIENCE.



THE GREATEST BREAK-THROUGH SINCE INFLATABLE KNEECAPS!

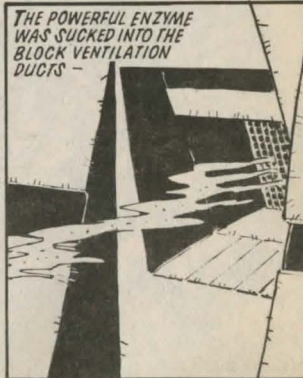


SADLY, PROFESSOR E. NORTHCOTE FRIBB NO LONGER CARED -



UHHHHHH!

THE POWERFUL ENZYME WAS SUCKED INTO THE BLOCK VENTILATION DUCTS -





WHERE LEROY McDONALD OF THE SWEETAIR VENTILATION CO. WAS GARRYING OUT ROUTINE MAINTENANCE...

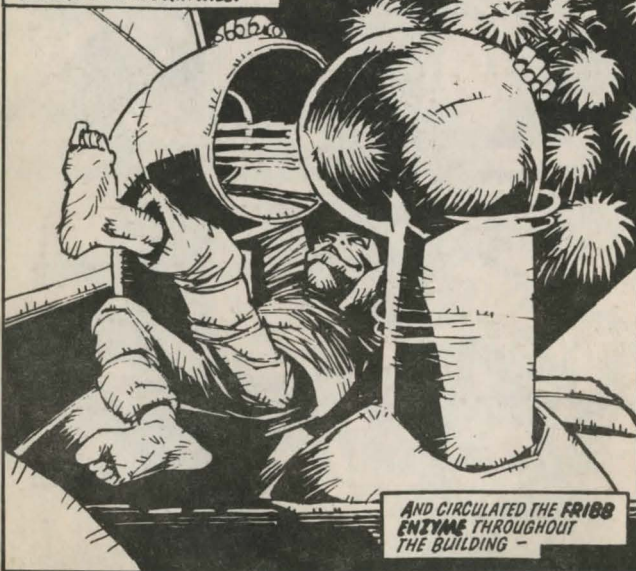


MM-MMM! SOMEBODY'S COOKIN' SPAGHETTI DOWN THERE!



UHHH!

IT WAS DURING LEROY McDONALD'S EXUBERANT DISPLAY OF THE PRIMITIVE ART OF SWINGING THAT THE AIR OUTLET CAME INTO CLOSE CONTACT WITH THE AIR INLET -



AND CIRCULATED THE FRIBB ENZYME THROUGHOUT THE BUILDING -



ALL RIGHT! WHICH OF YOU CHILDREN HAS BROUGHT SPAGHETTI INTO THIS CLASSROOM? IF I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE, I'VE... TOLD YOU...



EETP!

ALL OVER THE CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK, PRIMITIVE INSTINCTS TOOK OVER -

WHAT'S GOING ON? TENANTS WILL RETURN TO THEIR APARTMENTS IMMEDIATELY!







MR AND MRS ANDREWS!  
YOU MUST NOT KNOCK  
HOLES IN YOUR WALL!



REALLY, MR ANDREWS!  
THROWING CARETAKER  
DROIDS OUT OF WINDOWS  
IS A REPORTABLE  
OFFENCE!

AN HOUR LATER,  
JUDGES HAD  
CORDONED OFF  
THE WHOLE  
BLOCK -

AS FAR AS WE CAN MAKE OUT THE  
WHOLE BLOCK IS AFFECTED, DREDD.  
WE TRIED SENDING JUDGES IN -







IN APARTMENT 7A, UNEMPLOYED EXECUTIVE THEODORE WAINWRIGHT HAD DISCOVERED HIS ANTIQUE HUNTING GUN -







THEODORE'S DISCOVERY GOES NO FURTHER. BUT NEXT DOOR IN TAL, UNEMPLOYED SYNTHETIC FOOD TASTER BOB KEMPINSKI HAD MADE ANOTHER IMPORTANT DISCOVERY -

**FIRE!**



ALWAYS QUICK ON THE UPTAKE, BOB LOST NO TIME EXPERIMENTING WITH HIS DANGEROUS DISCOVERY -

**UHH! UHHH!**



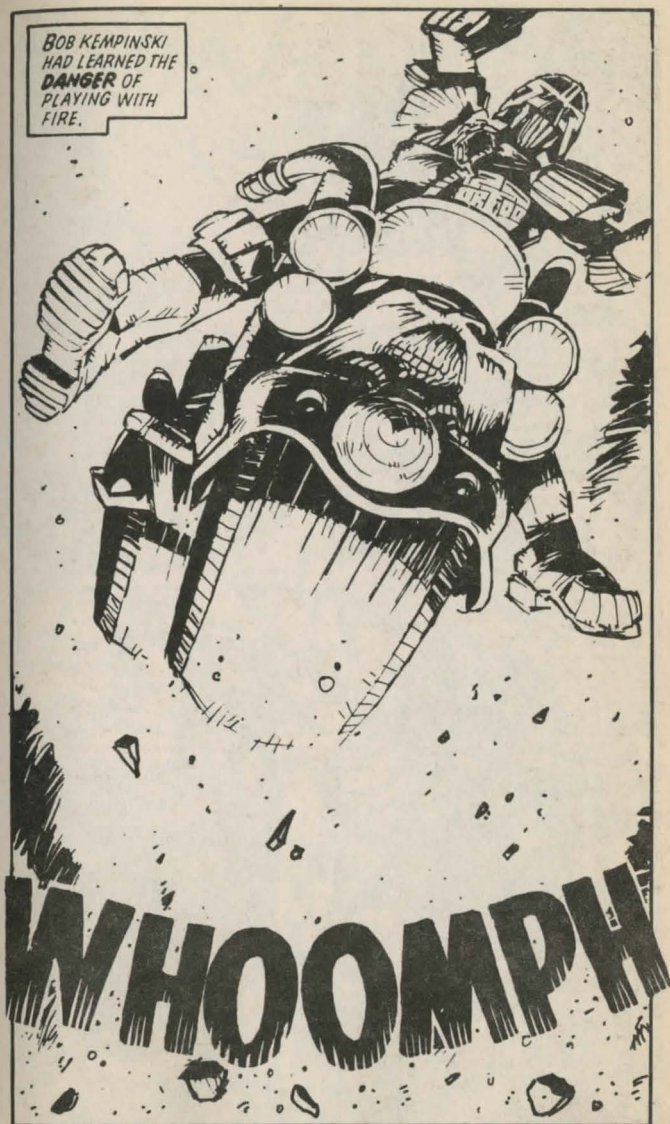
RESPIRATOR WORKING SO FAR! GOING TO NEED FIVE HUNDRED MEN TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS -





BY THE TIME DREDD REACHED LEVEL TWO, BOB KEMPINSKI HAD BLAZED A PATH TO THE GROUND FLOOR GARAGE -

IN THE STRUGGLE, BOB'S BRAND WENT FLYING -









AS THE FIRE TEAMS MOVED IN, UNEMPLOYED PLASTEEN WORKER JUDITH DOBBLE IN APARTMENT 6R HAD A CLEVER IDEA —

AAAGH!

LOOK OUT!  
THEY'RE THROWING  
STUFF!

JUDITH WAS WELL-KNOWN FOR HER SHARP SENSE OF HUMOUR. SOME VESTIGE OF IT STILL REMAINED IN HER NOW-BESTIAL BRAIN —



UHH! UHH!  
UHHHH!

UPSTAIRS IN 7R, THE BOLSOVER FAMILY EAGERLY FOLLOWED JUDITH'S LEAD —



UHHH!



ALL EXCEPT GRANNY BOLSOVER, WHO HAD ACCIDENTALLY STUCK HER HEAD THROUGH THE VIDSET —



ON THE 4TH FLOOR, JUDGES NESTOR, MARTIN AND CARSONOVITZ, WHO HAD INADVERTENTLY ENTERED WITHOUT RESPIRATORS, PLAYED IT COOL -



THEY'RE ALL AT IT!  
WE'LL BE CRUSHED  
TO DEATH!

TRAIN YOUR FIRE HOSES  
ON THEM! NO SHOOTING  
UNLESS YOU HAVE TO!



STOMM! WHAT  
HAPPENED HERE,  
DREDD?

THEY HAD TO BE  
SUBDUED - FOR THEIR  
OWN PROTECTION!  
GET TO WORK, MEN!  
I WANT THIS BLOCK  
BROUGHT UNDER  
CONTROL!





DREDD'S HELMET COM CRACKLED TO LIFE —

ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD: THE **BLOCK REGISTER** SHOWS A **PROFESSOR E. NORTHGOTE FRIBB** IN 666! RUMOUR IS HE WAS WORKING ON AN ENZYME WHICH WOULD TURN EVOLUTION **BACKWARDS!**



THAT COULD BE THE **SOURCE** OF THE **CONTAMINATION!** I'LL CHECK IT OUT!

**RAMP**  
**TO ALL**  
**LEVELS**



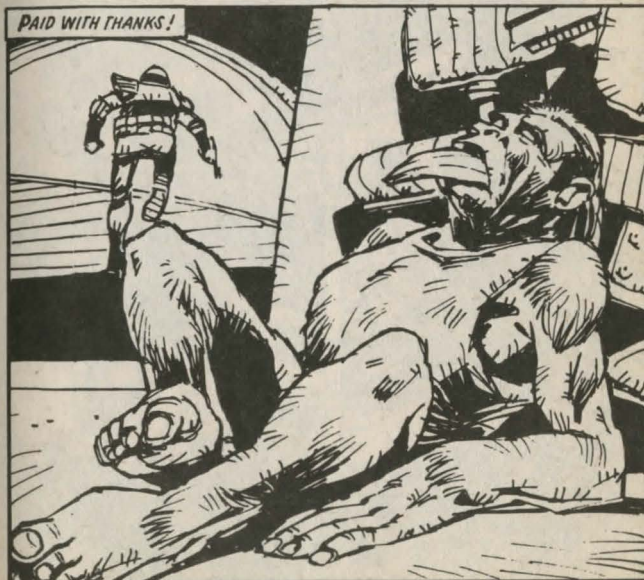
ON LEVEL 29, UNEMPLOYED "OLIVE OIL IMPORTER" **COSMO CORLEONE** HAD BARRICADED THE STAIRS AND WAS CHARGING A **TOLL** FOR SAFE PASSAGE —

UHH! UHHH!

CREEP WANTS  
A BANANA —



PAID WITH THANKS!





AS DREDD HEARED  
THE 66TH FLOOR -



CONTAMINATION'S GETTING STRONGER!  
THEY'RE REGRESSING TO THE LOWER  
ANIMAL STAGES!

IN 66A, UNEMPLOYED ACROBATIC  
TROUPE THE FLYING HENDERSONS  
HEARD DREDD'S APPROACH -



A HAPPY FAMILY, EARLIER THAT  
DAY THEY HAD BEEN PREPARING  
FOR A PLEASANT PICNIC IN  
CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK PARK -

THINGS HAD RADICALLY  
CHANGED FOR THE  
FLYING HENDERSONS -

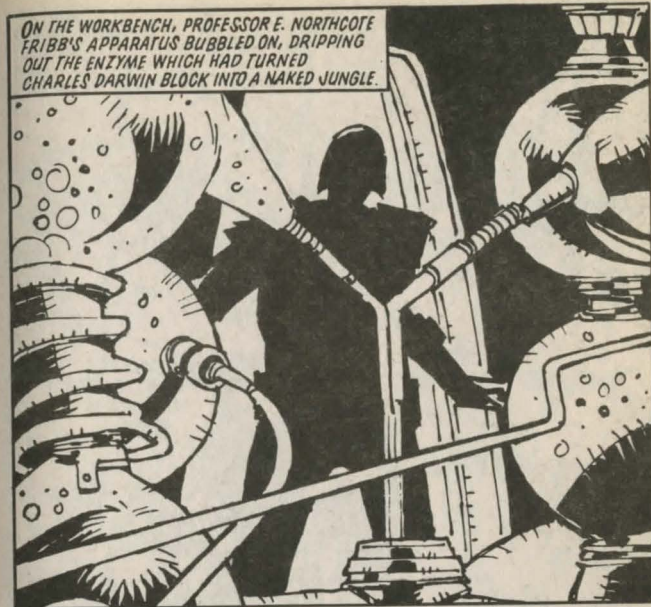


NOW ALL THEY  
GRAVED WAS  
FLESH!

SEVERE  
REGRESSION!









WITHIN AN HOUR, THE LAST RECOGNISABLY  
HUMAN OCCUPANTS WERE BEING HERDED  
FROM THE CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK —

CALL THE  
FIRE FIGHTERS  
OFF! LET IT  
BURN!

I KNOW THE  
FRIBB ENZYME  
WAS DANGEROUS —  
BUT BURNING THE  
WHOLE BLOCK.  
DREDD... ?

YOU SAW  
WHAT IT DID.  
BETTER  
SAFE THAN  
SORRY!

RE-EVOLVING THE SURVIVORS OF  
CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK WAS A  
MATTER THAT WOULD OCCUPY  
MEGA-CITY SCIENTISTS FOR A  
LONG TIME TO COME.

MEANWHILE, THERE  
REMAINED ONLY ONE  
THING TO DO —

BOOK HIM!

THE  
END



# **PORTRAIT of a POLITICIAN**



DAVE

SCRIPT: GRANT/WAGNER

ART: RON SMITH

IT COULD BE ANY BAR IN MEGA-CITY ONE.  
A LOW BUZZ OF CONVERSATION FILLS THE AIR...

I DUNNO, DAVE...IT'S GETTIN' SO A GUY CAN'T ENJOY A QUIET DRINK NO MORE WITHOUT BEIN' SURROUNDED BY FREAKS AN' MUGGLIES.

NOT THAT WE CAN AFFORD TO DRINK ANYWAYS, THE PRICE A' MUNSKA THE WAY IT IS! AN' THAT BANANARAK O' YOURS AIN'T EXACTLY PEANUTS NEITHER.

I TELL YA, DAVE, WE'RE GONNA HAFTA FIND SOME WAYA MAKIN' SOME MORE MOOLAH.

HEY, MO! SAME AGAIN!

SUDDENLY THE CONVERSATION DIES.  
A JUDGE HAS ENTERED.



HIS KEEN EYES SCAN THE ROOM... AND SETTLE ON -

THE APE WITH YOU?

Y-YES, SIR.

NAME?

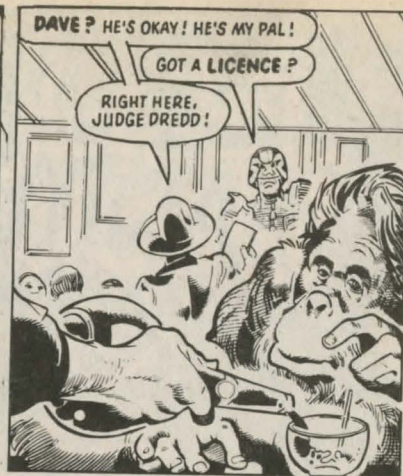
DAVE, SIR. BUT HE'S AN ORANG UTAN.

NO: YOUR NAME!

S-SMAIRT, SIR. BILLY SMAIRT!









AND THE BAR BREATHES EASY AGAIN, . .

I DUNNO, DAVE! IT'S GETTIN' SO A GUY  
CAN'T TAKE HIS ORANG UTA FOR A  
QUIET DRINK NO MORE WITHOUT BEIN'  
HASSLED BY THE LAW.

HEY, MO!  
SAME AGAIN!



WOULDJA LISTEN TO THAT, BILLY!

WHAT?

THEM DUMB  
SPORTS EXPERTS  
ON THE VID.



SO WE'RE ALL AGREED THEN - IT'S THE  
SOUTH SIDE RADIATORS TO WHIP THE  
OLD TOWN RATS IN NEXT WEEK'S  
SUPERBOWL! SORRY, RATS, BUT  
THOSE RADIATORS ARE JUST  
TOO HOT FOR YOU!



THEM BAMBOOS! THEY NEVER GET NOTHIN'  
RIGHT! SIX OUTTA TWENTY YESTERDAY -  
I ASK YOU! WHY, OL' DAVE HERE COULD  
PICK THE WINNERS BETTER'N THEM!  
THAT'S RIGHT - DAVE!

I GOT HALF A MIND TO VID IN AN'  
TELL 'EM SO! THAT'D WIPE THOSE  
SMILES OFF THEIR STUPID FACES!





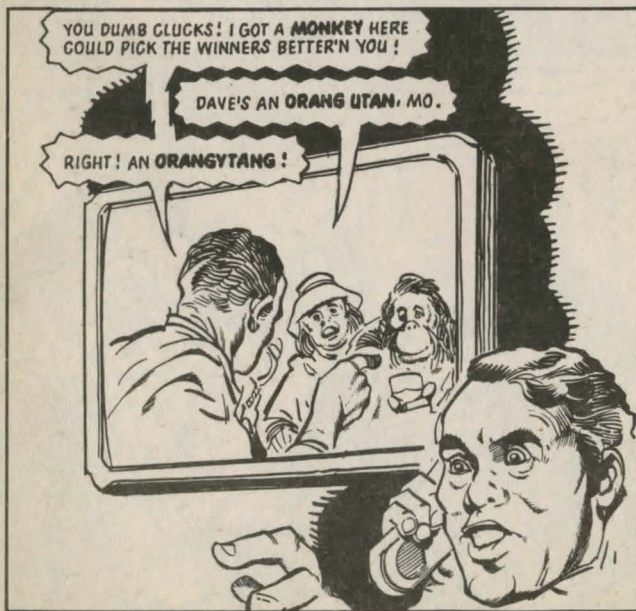


YEAH - **SPUG IT!**  
THAT'S JUST WHAT  
I'M GONNA DO!



WELL, WE'VE GOT OUR FIRST  
CALLER HERE. AND IT'S **MO**  
**MOLINSKI**, THE BARMAN  
DOWN AT **SALMONELLA'S**.

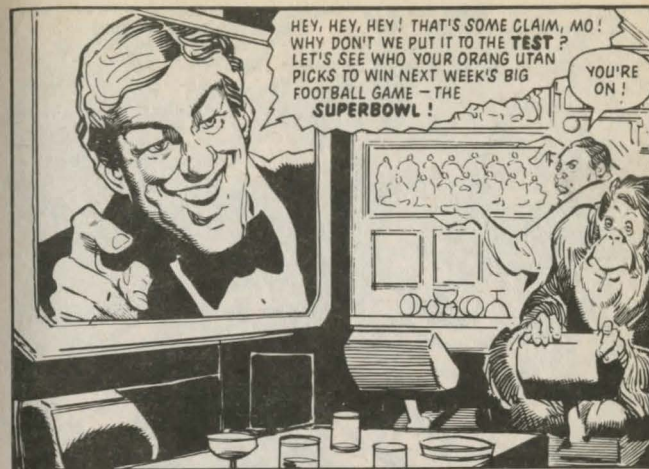
GO AHEAD, **MO** -  
YOU'RE  
THROUGH!



YOU DUMB CLUCKS! I GOT A **MONKEY** HERE  
COULD PICK THE WINNERS BETTER'N YOU!

DAVE'S AN **ORANG UTAN**, **MO**.

RIGHT! AN **ORANGYTANG!**



HEY, HEY, HEY! THAT'S SOME CLAIM, **MO**!  
WHY DON'T WE PUT IT TO THE **TEST**?  
LET'S SEE WHO YOUR **ORANG UTAN**  
PICKS TO WIN NEXT WEEK'S BIG  
FOOTBALL GAME - THE  
**SUPERBOWL!**

YOU'RE  
ON!



OKAY - I GOT A PICTURE  
OF THE **RATS** AND A  
PICTURE OF THE  
**RADIATORS**.

WHO'S GONNA WIN IT, **DAVE**?

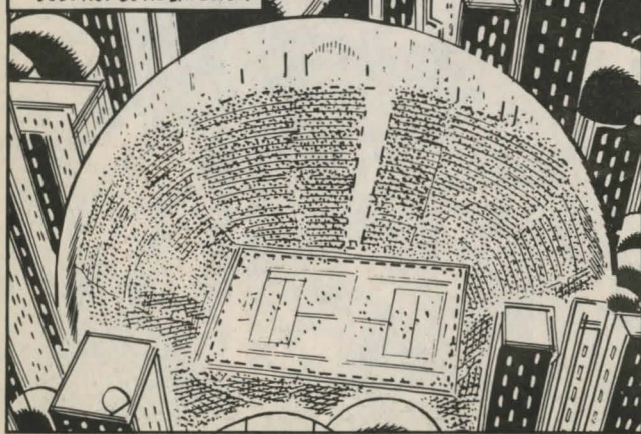








AS THE DAYS PASS THE INCIDENT FADES FROM BILLY SMART'S MIND. BUT AS ALL **JUDGE DREDD** READERS KNOW, THE **SUPERBOWL** DOES NOT GO AS EXPECTED.



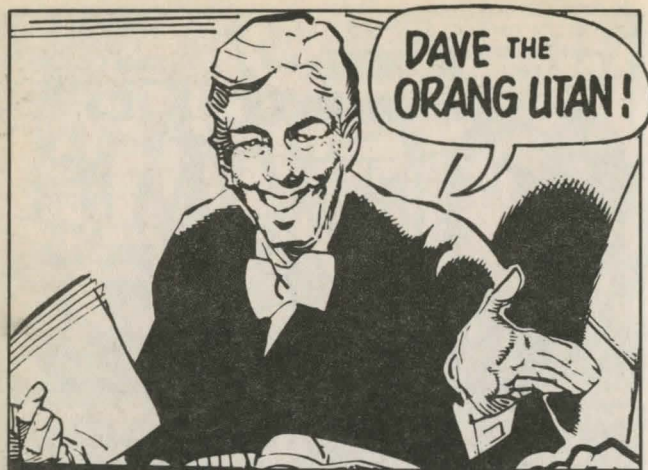
FOR **BILLY SMART** AND **DAVE**, THE VICTORY BRINGS ONLY A MOMENT'S SATISFACTION.











WELCOME TO THE SHOW, DAVE. AS EVERYONE KNOWS, YOU WERE THE **ONLY** TIPSTER TO PREDICT LAST NIGHT'S **SUPERBOWL** RESULT.

LET'S SEE WHAT YOU MAKE OF TONIGHT'S GAMES. FIRST - **JETBALL**.



PICTURES OF COMPETING TEAMS ARE SHOWN TO THE ORANG UTAN -

HE'S THINKING!  
HE'S THINKING!



DAVE PICKS THE **TORNADOS** TO BEAT THE **REDS**!

...THE **METEORS** TO WIN AGAINST **W.E. JOHNS BLOCK FLIERS**!

...AND IN THE **LOCAL DERBY** OVER IN **SECTOR 3**, DAVE PLUMPS FOR **PHIL ROTH BLOCKBUSTERS**!



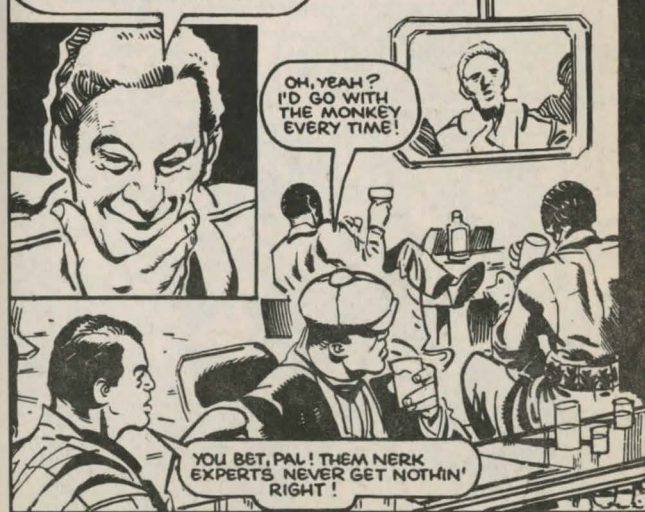




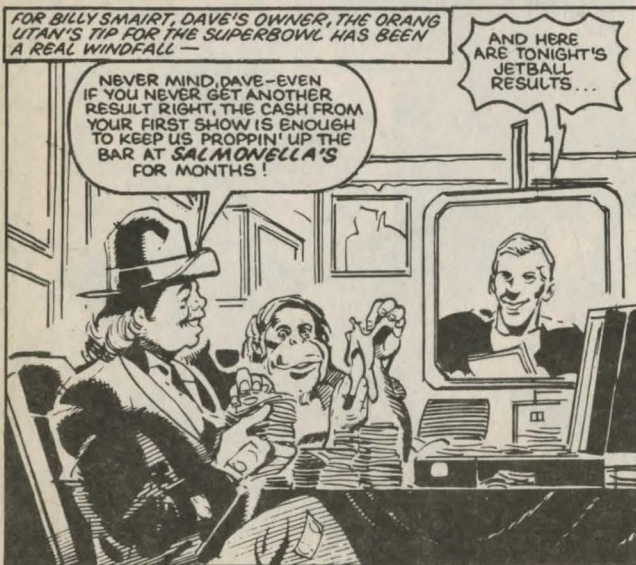
THE "TIPSTERS TONITE" PANEL OF EXPERTS HAS ITS SAY—



Y'SEE, THERE'S NO REPLACEMENT  
FOR GOOD INTELLIGENT ANALYSIS.  
YOU'LL NEVER GET THAT FROM  
A DUMB ANIMAL.







TORNADOS 11-REDS 4

SKANKERS 3-ERASMICS 17

METEORS 7-FLIERS 6

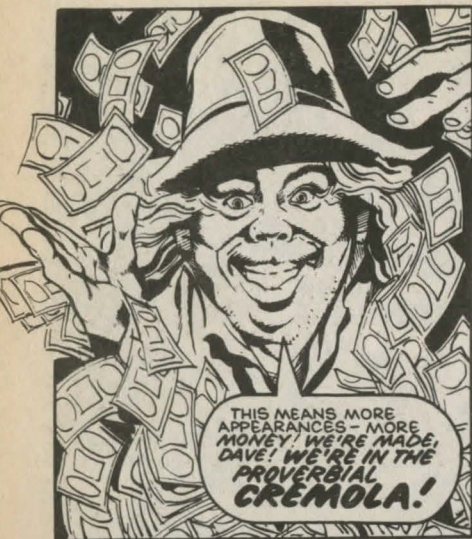
CREATORS 2-BLOCKBUSTERS 6

LYNNARD 7-TYRANNOSAURS 34  
SKYNYRD

HOLY ZOOT!  
DAVE! YOU GOT  
FOUR OUTTA FIVE  
SO FAR!













THE ONLY CITIZENS NOT  
HAPPY ABOUT DAVE'S SUCCESS  
ARE HIS FELLOW TIPSTERS —

HE'S MAKING  
A MONKEY OUT  
OF US, THAT'S  
WHAT HE'S  
DOING!

RELAX —  
TONIGHT WE'LL  
SHOW HIM UP  
FOR THE FRAUD  
HE IS!

GOOD EVENING  
AND WELCOME! AS  
YOU KNOW, OUR CITY  
WILL ELECT A NEW  
MAYOR NEXT WEEK.  
WE'RE SURE YOU  
VIDDERS WOULD  
LOVE TO KNOW WHO  
OUR STAR TIPSTER  
PICKS TO WIN!

SO WE'VE  
GOT PICTURES  
OF ALL THE  
CANDIDATES  
AND IT'S  
OVER TO  
DAVE!



HE'S  
LOOKING  
'EM OVER!  
HE'S  
THINKING!

WORKS WITH  
THE SPEED OF  
LIGHT, THAT  
BRAIN!



HE DOESN'T  
LIKE THAT  
CANDIDATE!  
HE'S BITING  
HIM!

THEY'RE  
MAKING FUN  
OF DAVE! THEY  
SHOULDN'T  
OUGHTA DO  
THAT!





OH, HE'S *FOUND* ONE! YES, FOLKS— THAT'S GOTTA BE THE WINNING CANDIDATE!

LET'S SEE WHO IT *IS*, DAVE!



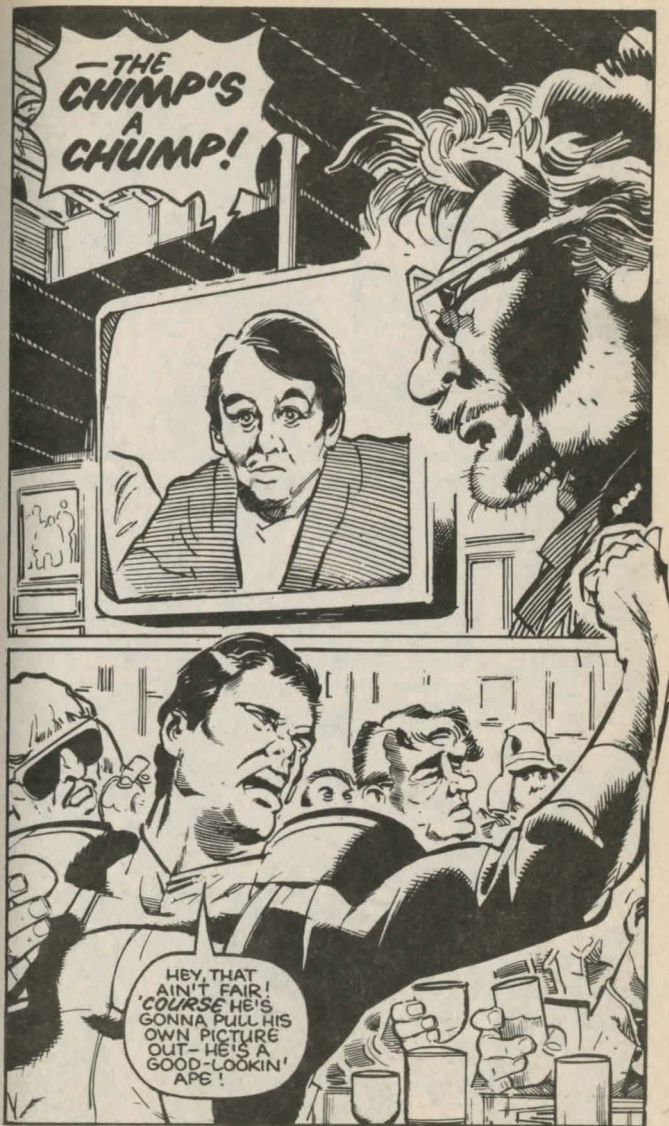
AND DAVE'S CHOICE FOR MAYOR IS... **DAVE!**



WE'VE GOT TO CONFESS, VIDDERS— WE SLIPPED DAVE'S PICTURE IN WITH THE CANDIDATES JUST TO SHOW YOU WHAT A *FAKE* HE IS!

HE CAN'T WIN THE ELECTION— HE'S NOT EVEN *NOMINATED*!

IT'S LIKE I'VE SAID ALL ALONG—



—THE CHIMP'S A CHUMP!

HEY, THAT AIN'T FAIR! 'COURSE HE'S GONNA PULL HIS OWN PICTURE OUT— HE'S A GOOD-LOOKIN' APE!

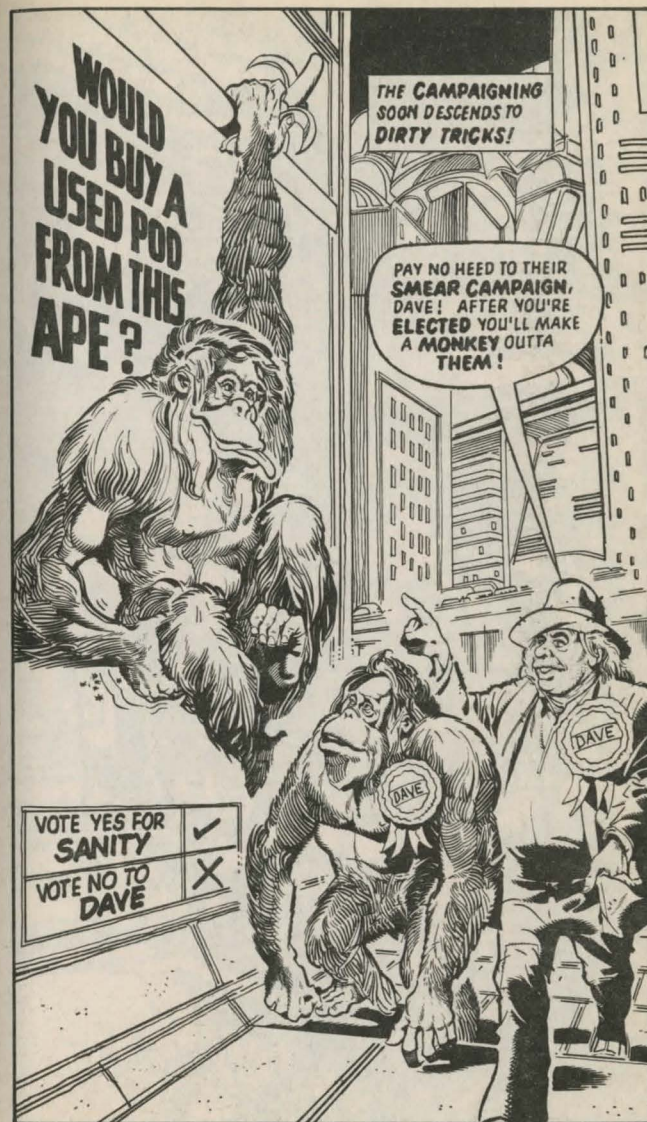




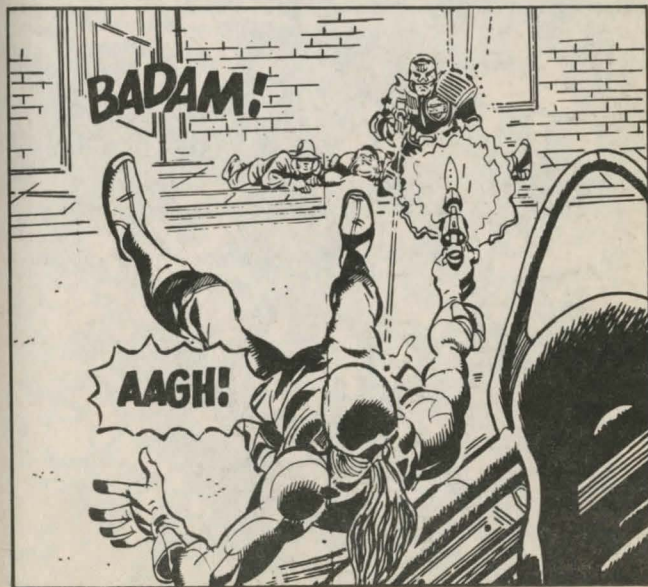




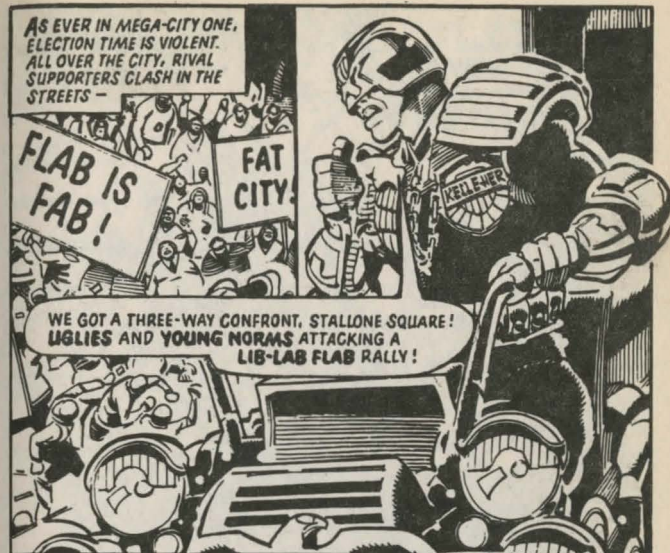
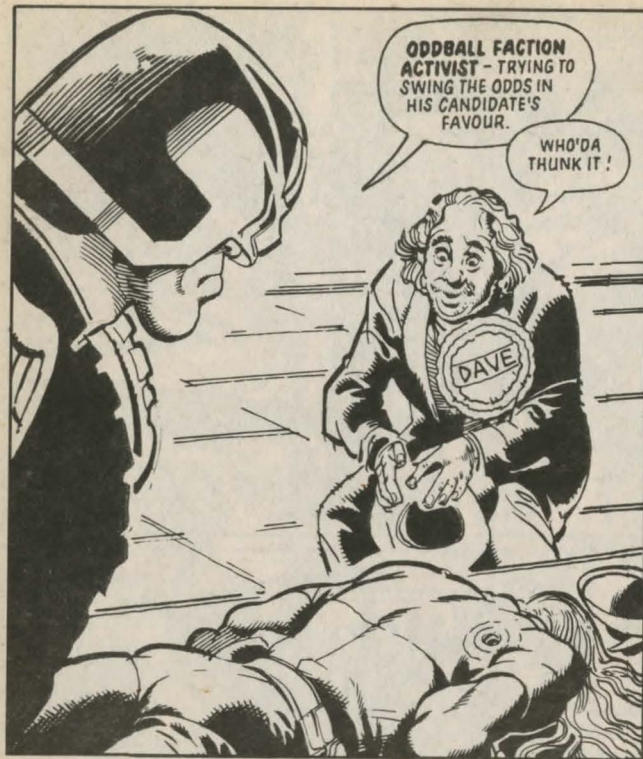
AND SO, ON CHANNEL 9—







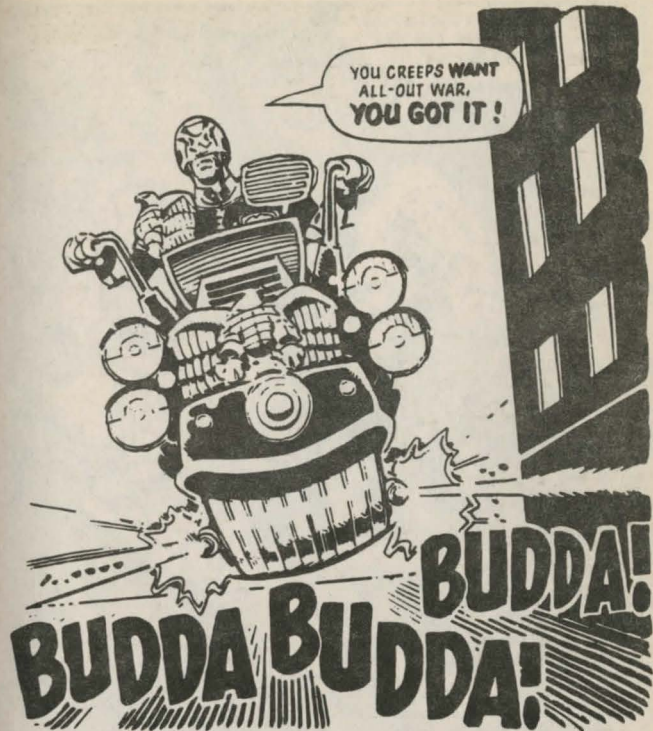
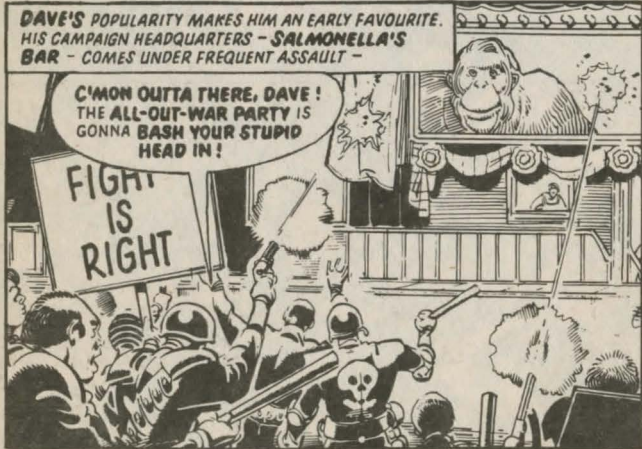








DAVE'S POPULARITY MAKES HIM AN EARLY FAVOURITE.  
HIS CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS - SALMONELLA'S  
BAR - COMES UNDER FREQUENT ASSAULT -











DAVE'S SCHEDULE IS CROWDED WITH CROSS-PARTY DEBATES -

THE UNEMPLOYMENT PROBLEM IS ONE THAT BOTHERS MANY, MANY CITIZENS, HOWEVER, WE IN THE APATHETIC FRINGE DON'T REALLY GIVE A HOOT.



DAVE OUTLINES HIS POLICIES IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS -





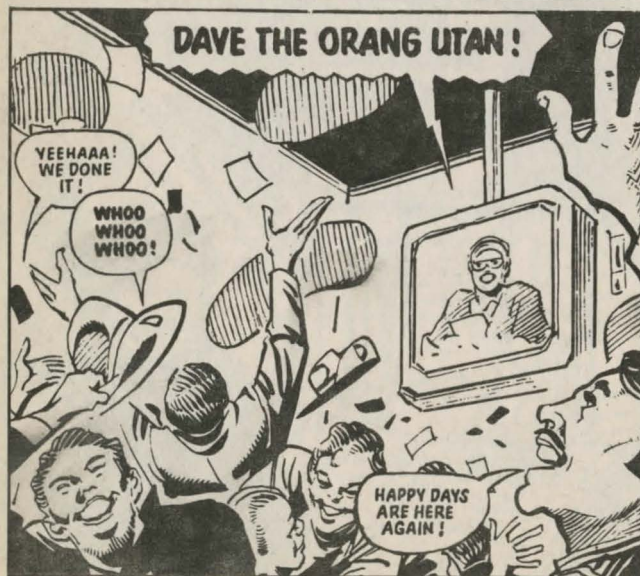


BY ELECTION NIGHT, DAVE'S LEAD IN THE POLLS HAS INCREASED TO TWENTY PER CENT -

GOOD EVENING, CITIZENS. IN A FEW SECONDS WE'LL BE VOTING TO CHOOSE A NEW MAYOR. ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS PRESS THE VOTING BUTTONS ON YOUR VID PANEL AND YOUR VOTES WILL BE RECORDED AUTOMATICALLY ON OUR FRIENDLY CITY HALL COMPUTER BARNEY.









I SUPPOSE MY CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER, TOO.

ON THE MAYOR'S BEHALF I THANK YOU, JUDGE DREDD.

YOU KNOW, DREDD, I'M NOT SURE WE DID THE RIGHT THING, LETTING THAT APE RUN FOR MAYOR.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. STILL, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE --



JUDGING BY HIS PREDECESSORS, DAVE COULD BE A DEFINITE IMPROVEMENT!

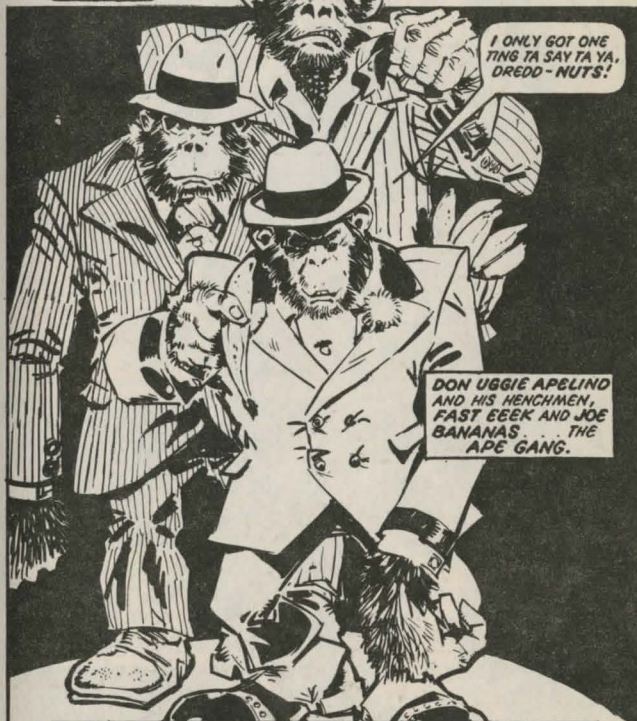
THE  
END

# The Ape Gang

MEGA-CITY ONE, 2099. AT JUSTICE CENTRAL TOP LAWMAN JUDGE DREDD IS CATCHING UP WITH A BACKLOG OF CASE REPORTS...

I'M SORRY, SIR, YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE. THAT'S JUDGE DREDD'S PRIVATE OFFICE!

PUT A SOCK IN IT, SKINFACE! DON UBBIE DON'T TAKE NO ORDERS FROM NOBODY!



I ONLY GOT ONE THING TA SAY TA YA, DREDD - NUTS!

DON UBBIE APELIND AND HIS HENCHMEN, FAST EEEK AND JOE BANANAS... THE APE GANG.

SCRIPT: JOHN WAGNER ART: MIKE McMAHON



UGGIE LEFT UP ONTO DREDD'S DESK.

DA EAST SIDE MOB IS  
MUSCLIN' IN ON OUR TERRITORY  
AN' YOU'RE TURNIN' A BLIND  
EYE. WELL, I WANNIT STOPPED  
OR DERE'S GONNA BE  
TROUBLE, SEE!

YOU TELL 'IM, DON  
UGGIE! DESE SKINFACE  
CREEPS MUST T'INK  
WE JUS' COME DOWN  
FROM DA TREES  
OR SOMETHIN'!



AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED  
YOU AND THE EAST SIDE MOB  
ARE JUST THE SAME-CHEAP  
HYPER-HOODS. ONE STEP  
OUT OF LINE AND I'LL COME  
DOWN ON YOU HARD.



SO DAT'S DA WAY IT  
IS, EH? WELL, YOU  
MARK MY WOIDS-  
DEM EAST SIDE  
PUNKS MESS WIT'  
DON UGGIE AN' DEY  
GET A ONE-WAY  
RIDE TO DA  
MORGUE!

YEAH! DA STREETS IS GONNA BE  
RUNNIN' RED-AN' IT AIN'T GONNA  
BE WIT' KETCHUP!

WHEN THE APE-HOODS HAD GONE,  
DREDD PONDERED THE PROBLEM.  
AFTER THE GREAT HOLOCAUST  
ONLY ZOO ANIMALS SURVIVED.  
AS TIME PASSED IT BECAME  
POSSIBLE TO ALTER THE  
BRAIN-CELLS OF APES,  
AND GIVE THEM THE  
ABILITY TO SPEAK.







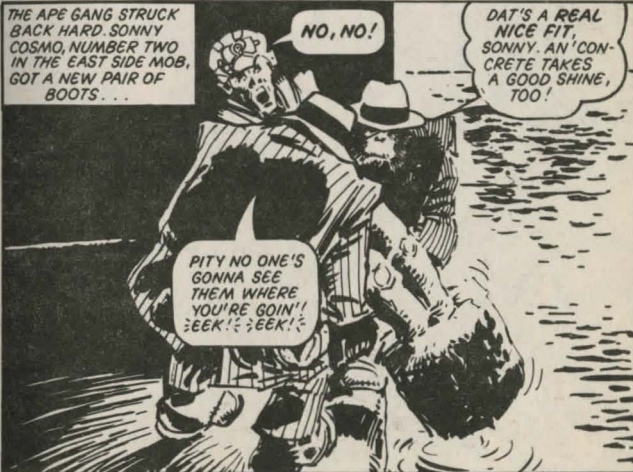
DAYS LATER MEGA-CITY WAS ROCKED BY A GANG WAR, WHICH BEGAN WHEN DON UGGIE'S HOODLUMS RAIDED AN EAST SIDE MOB NIGHT CLUB.



THERE FOLLOWED AN ATTACK ON AN APE GANG GARAGE, THE GRUNT BROTHERS' SWINGING DAYS WERE OVER...



THE APE GANG STRUCK BACK HARD. SONNY COSMO, NUMBER TWO IN THE EAST SIDE MOB, GOT A NEW PAIR OF BOOTS.





ON THE FOURTH DAY OF THE GANGLAND WAR, DREDD  
DROVE INTO THE DISTRICT WHERE ALL THE FREED  
HAD SETTLED: **THE JUNGLE!**

RUN-DOWN  
HOUSES, GARBAGE  
EVERYWHERE.  
APES HAVE FILTHY  
HABITS.

NOTHING WILL EVER  
CLEAN UP THE JUNGLE-  
BUT CLEANING UP  
DON UGGIE'S HOODLUMS  
WOULD SURE MAKE THE  
PLACE SMELL A LOT  
SWEETER.

BANANA  
BRUNCH

WITH DIFFICULTY, DREDD  
CLIMBED THE APE STAIRCASE.

EVERYONE'S AFRAID  
TO GIVE EVIDENCE  
AGAINST THE GANGS,  
BUT WE'VE GOT TO  
CATCH THEM RED-  
HANDED... AND  
THE ONE APE THAT  
CAN HELP US LIVES  
UP THERE.

MAMA APELINO-  
DON UGGIE'S  
MOTHER.

AND SO...

WHAT YOU TALKIN' ABOUT,  
JUDGE? MY UGGIE, HE A  
GOOD APE. HE NO DO  
THE BAD THINGS YOU  
SAY.

YOU KNOW UGGIE'S  
A VICIOUS HOODLUM,  
MAMA - AND YOU'RE  
GOING TO GIVE ME  
SOME INFORMATION  
ON HIM...





ACTING ON MAMA APELINO'S INFORMATION THE JUDGES INTERCEPT AN EAST SIDE MOB CONVOY CARRYING ILLEGAL TOBACCO INTO THE CITY...



DREDD BURST INTO THE CAB OF THE LEADING VEHICLE...



THE CONVOY WAS SOON OVERPOWERED...

TAKE THEM DOWNTOWN AND BOOK THEM.

THE REST OF YOU GET INTO YOUR PLACES. WE'VE STILL GOT THE APE GANG TO DEAL WITH.



SOON, IN AN EMPTY WAREHOUSE ON THE EAST SIDE...

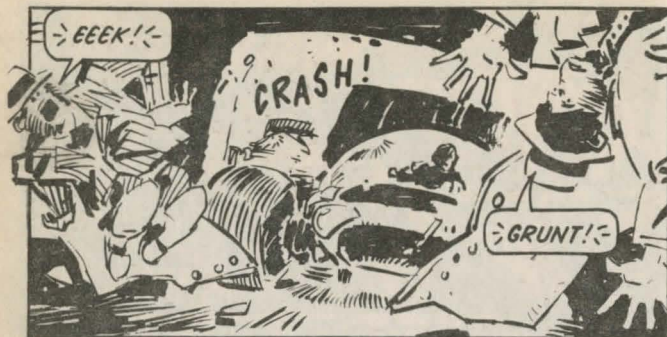
HERE DEY COME, BOSS!



OKAY, YOUSE APES- YOU KNOW DA PLAN. WE LET DEM SKINFACE PUNKS DRIVE IN AN' DEN WE PUT 'EM TO SLEEP WIT' DESE TOMMY GUNS.









BUT, AS THE JUDGES  
GAINED THE UPPER  
HAND. . .

LOOK, JUDGE DREDD—  
DON UGGIE'S TRYING TO  
MAKE A BREAK FOR  
IT ALONG THE LIFTING  
CHAINS!

DREDD FIRED HIS  
LAWGIVER PISTOL,  
AND. . .

GRUNT!  
HELP—I'M  
FALLING!

LUCKILY, UGGIE LANDED  
ON HIS FEET. . .

YOUR DAYS OF  
CRIME ARE  
OVER, APE.

DAT'S WHERE YOU'RE  
WRONG, DREDD. YOUR  
CRIMINAL LAWS ONLY  
COVER HUMANS—  
DEY DON'T SAY  
NUTTIN' ABOUT APES!  
YA CAN'T TOUCH ME!

THERE IS ONE LAW. MAYBE YOU SECOND  
GENERATION FREE APES DON'T REMEMBER  
IT. BUT YOUR MAMA DID. . .

... AND THANKS TO HER I'M GOING TO  
PUT YOU WHERE YOU BELONG. . .  
**BEHIND BARS.**



THE ANIMAL NUISANCE ACT, 1987, STATES THAT ANY ANIMAL CREATING DANGER TO HUMAN LIFE MUST BE KEPT IN A SECURE PLACE, AND THERE WAS NO MORE SECURE A PLACE THAN DON UGGIE'S ANCESTRAL HOME...

## THE MEGA-CITY ZOO.

LISTEN, PUNK, STOP MAKIN' WIT' DA WISECRACKS AN' GIMME DAT STINKIN' BANANA!

HA, HA! THAT ONE'S DRESSED JUST LIKE A STUPID OLD GANGSTER.

HAVE SOME MORE TEA, FAST EEEK!

HEY, WATCH WHAT YA DOIN', YA BIG APE!

SEEEESH! A COUPLA YEARS OF DIS IS ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY APE GO STRAIGHT!

THE  
END

# KING KRONG

THE JUDGES, AMERICA'S LAWYERS OF THE 21ST CENTURY, HAVE LITTLE SPARE TIME. GIVEN A FEW MINUTES TO RELAX YOU WOULD FIND JUDGE DREDD IN HIS APARTMENT, READING HIS LAW BOOKS. HOWEVER...

WHAT ARE SOUTH SEA ISLAND PALM TREES DOING IN THE MIDDLE OF MY APARTMENT?

SCRIPT: GRANT/WAGNER ART: CARLOS EZQUERRA







THEN...

NOW WHAT? THIS IS  
SUPPOSED TO BE MY APART-  
MENT — NOT A SPACE  
SHUTTLE STATION!

JUDGE—THERE'S  
BEEN A MURDER  
ON THE 200th FLOOR  
OF THIS APARTMENT  
BLOCK. IT'S THE PRESIDENT  
OF SENSOR-ROUND!

ON THE 200th FLOOR.

I'VE SEEN SOME  
MURDER VICTIMS—  
BUT THIS POOR SAP  
TAKES FIRST PRIZE.  
HE'S BEEN RIPPED  
APART... BY SOME  
KINDA MONSTER.

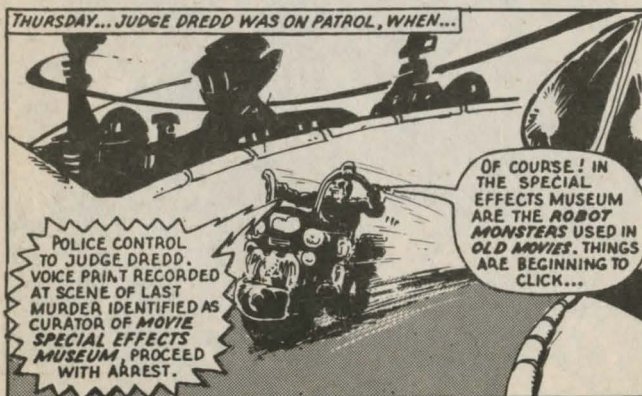
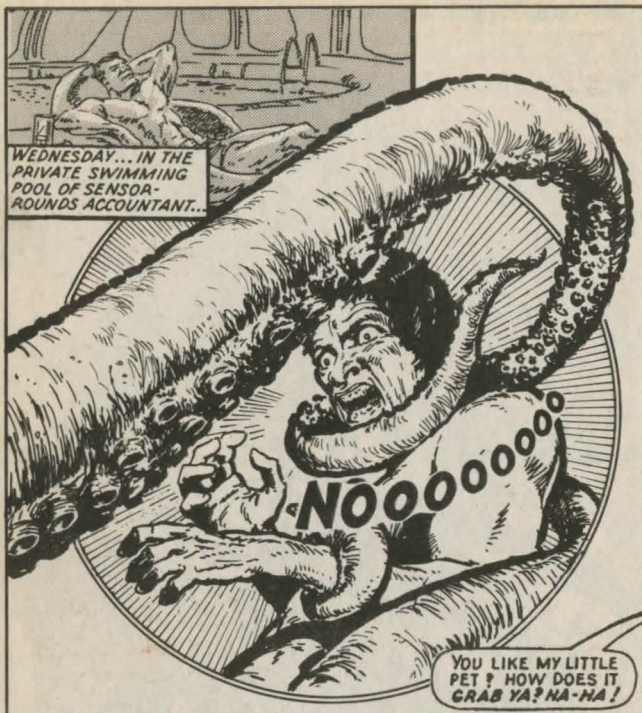
OVER THE NEXT FEW DAYS, TWO OTHER TOP EXECUTIVES  
OF SENSOR-ROUND MET STRANGE DEATHS.

TUESDAY... IN THE  
MANAGING DIRECTOR'S  
ROOF TOP GARDEN...

'KWIKKA-GROW'  
JUICE—to HELP MY  
BEGONIAS GROW BIG  
AND STRONG!

WHAATAH?













I'VE PROGRAMMED HIM TO SMASH THE SENSOR-ROUND OFFICE-BUILDING INTO DUST!



HE'S RIPPING UP ROADWAYS—AND MY BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF!



GOTTA GET AFTER HIM.



HE'S ALREADY HALFWAY UP THE SENSOR-ROUND BUILDING—TEARING IT TO BITS. I'LL TAKE THE SPIRAL ROAD TO THE TOP...





**FAST!**



MY BIKE  
CANNON'S HARDLY  
MARKING HIM.  
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE OTHER  
WAY...



... GOTTA AIM MY  
BIKE AT THE GORILLA'S  
GULLET, AND PRAY  
THAT IT'LL...





...EXPLODE!



O'NEILL  
LOOKED  
UP, AS—

NO!



MY BEAUTIFUL  
KROG — HIS HEAD'S  
GONE AND HE'S  
FALLING — ON ME...  
AT LEAST CHOKE!  
WE'LL DIE  
TOGETHER!



ALL YOUR DREAMS  
WERE CRUSHED,  
O'NEILL, BUT WITH  
DREAMS LIKE YOURS...  
WHO NEEDS  
NIGHTMARES?

AAHHHHH

THE  
END



# THE PROBLEM WITH SONNY BONO

ATTENTION ALL UNITS! MAJOR DISTURBANCE  
AT SONNY BONO BLOCK!  
RESIDENTS IN  
REVOLT!

JUDGE DREDD  
RESPONDING!



SCRIPT: GRANT/WAGNER ART: IAN GIBSON

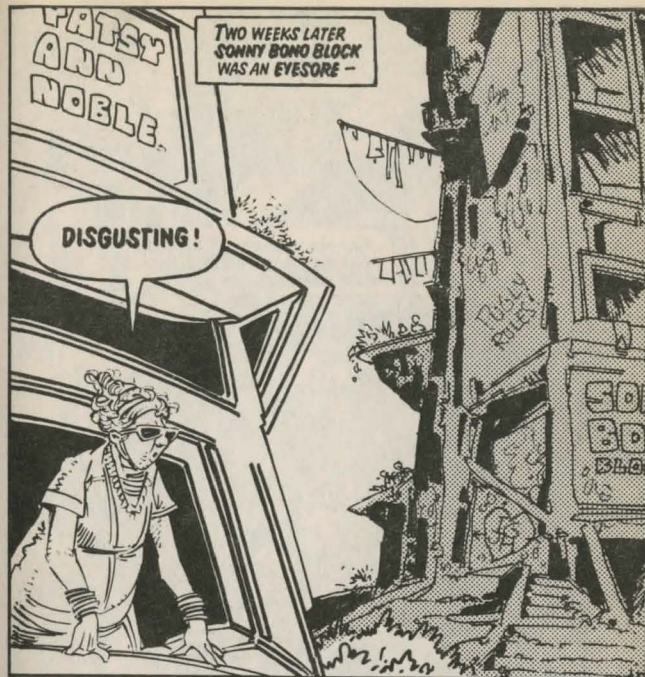
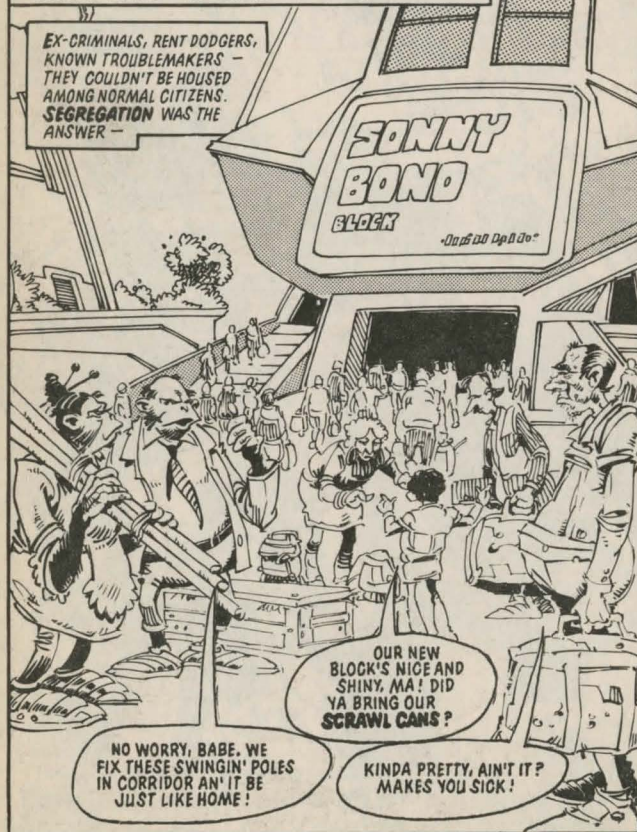
JUDGES CONVERGED ON  
SONNY BONO BLOCK -



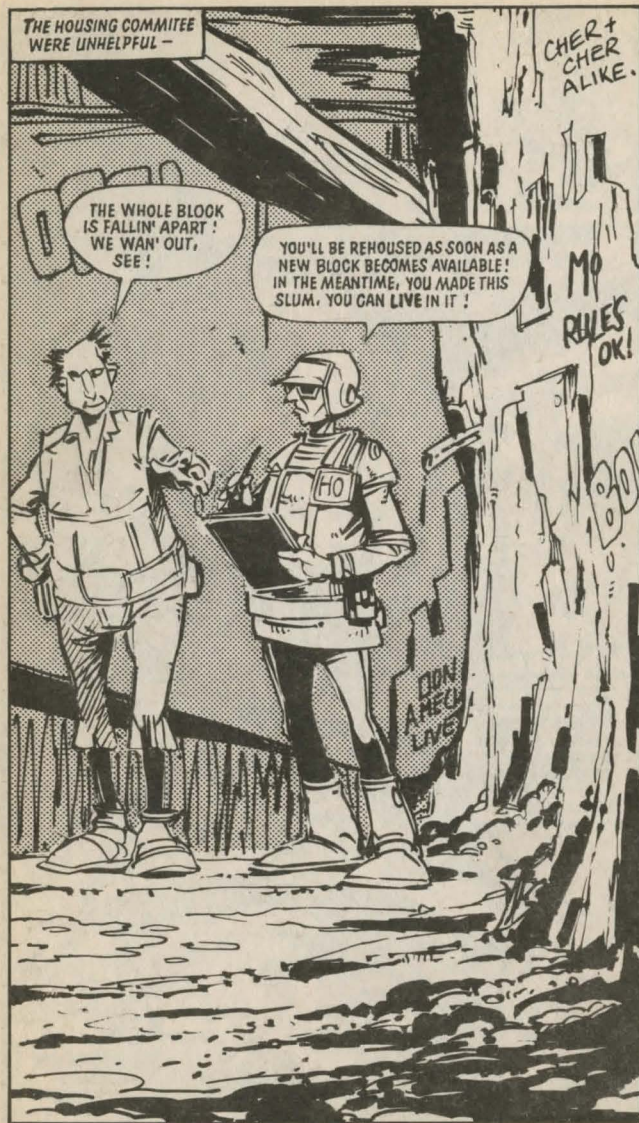




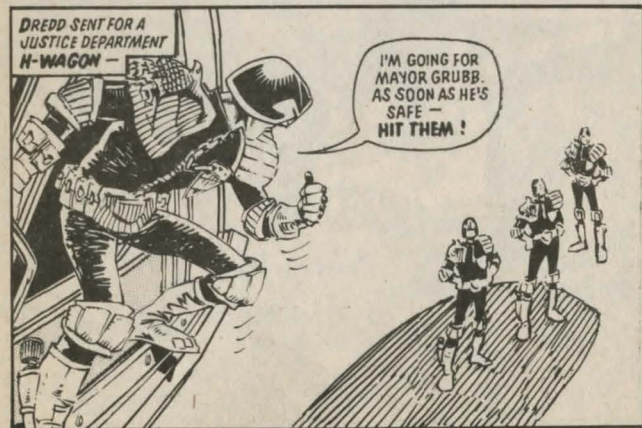
THREE MONTHS EARLIER SONNY BONO HAD BEEN A SHOWPIECE. THEN THE HOUSING COMMITTEE HAD DESIGNATED IT A PROBLEM BLOCK AND THE CITY'S PROBLEM FAMILIES WERE MOVED IN . . .

























ANOTHER MESSAGE CAME IN -

CONTROL TO DREDD! WE'VE LOCATED  
MAYOR GRUBB! HE WAS HAVING A  
\$KWIDGE BATH AT HIS CLUB!

THEN WHO  
HAVE WE  
GOT HERE P

D-DON'T SEND ME AWAY! I-I JUST  
CAME IN TO DELIVER A PIZZA!  
THEY GRABBED ME AN'-AN' TIED  
ME UP - SAID I WAS THE MAYOR!  
BUT I'M NOT!

I CAN SEE THAT, CITIZEN...

THIS WHOLE REVOLT IS JUST TOO  
INSANE, THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME-  
THING MORE TO IT... MAYBE THE  
ANSWER LIES IN THE BUILDING  
ITSELF...

I'LL HAVE THE TEK BOYS  
DO A COMPLETE \$CANALYSIS!

THE TEK BOYS HIT ON IT RIGHT AWAY -

SOMETHING STRANGE HERE, DREDD!  
STRONG SUBSONIC VIBRATIONS! THIS  
BLOCK IS BEING BOMBARDED WITH  
LOW FREQUENCY SOUND WAVES!

WHERE DO  
THEY COME  
FROM?

THE PATSY ANN NOBLE  
BLOCK!

A SEARCH OF THE NEIGHBOURING PATSY ANN NOBLE  
BLOCK SOON REVEALS A SONIC WAVE GENERATOR  
IN THE BLOCK SUN PARK -

ALL RIGHT! WHO'S  
RESPONSIBLE?

GULP! WE ARE, JUDGE-  
BLOCK CITIDEF. BUT IT  
WAS SELF DEFENCE!

THIS USED TO BE A FINE PLACE  
TO LIVE IN - TILL THEY MADE  
SONNY BONO A PROBLEM  
BLOCK!

NOW THE NEIGHBOURHOOD'S FULL  
OF THUGS AND LAYABOUTS! GARBAGE  
ALL OVER. KIDS SCRAWLING ON THE  
WALLS! IT'S DISGUSTING! SOME-  
THING HAD TO BE DONE!





SO WE USED OUR SONIC WAVE GUN ON SONNY BONO... WE SET IT LOW, SEE, SO THE SOUND WAVES WOULD MAKE THE BUILDING CRUMBLE SLOWLY. THEN IT'D BE CONDEMNED AND THOSE PROBLEM SLOBS MOVED SOMEWHERE ELSE...!

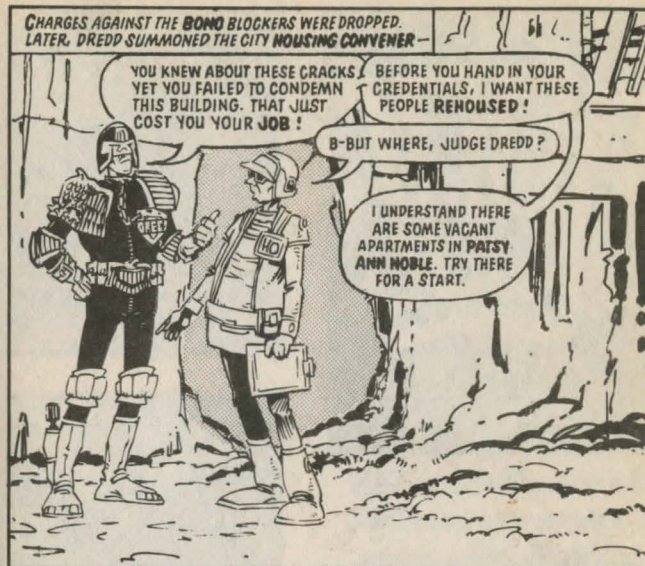


THAT EXPLAINS THE BLOCK REVOLT: LOW FREQUENCY SOUND WAVES CAN HAVE A POWERFUL EFFECT ON THE MIND... POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TURN A WHOLE BLOCK CRAZY!



W-WE DID IT FOR A GOOD REASON, JUDGE!

YOU'LL DO TIME FOR A BETTER ONE, CITIZEN. MOVE!



CHARGES AGAINST THE BONO BLOCKERS WERE DROPPED. LATER, DREDD SUMMONED THE CITY HOUSING CONVENER--

YOU KNEW ABOUT THESE CRACKS, YET YOU FAILED TO CONDEMN THIS BUILDING. THAT JUST COST YOU YOUR JOB!

BEFORE YOU HAND IN YOUR CREDENTIALS, I WANT THESE PEOPLE RENOUSSED!

B-BUT WHERE, JUDGE DREDD?

I UNDERSTAND THERE ARE SOME VACANT APARTMENTS IN PATSY ANN NOBLE. TRY THERE FOR A START.



AND SO THE RESIDENTS OF PATSY ANN NOBLE PREPARED TO WELCOME THE NEW RESIDENTS--

PATSY ANN NOBLE.

WHERE'S MY SCRAWL CAN, MA?

KINDA PRETTY, AIN'T IT? MAKES YA SICK!

OH MERCY!

THE END



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