

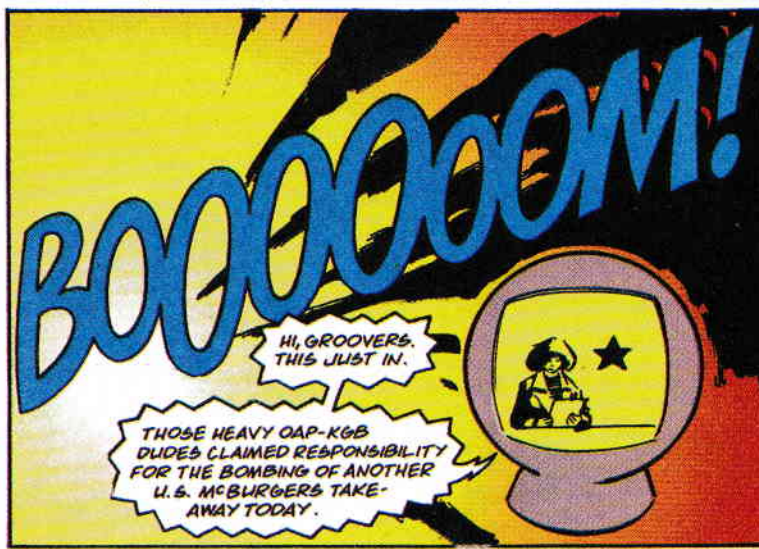
LIBRIS

We know
books

RED RAZORS



RED RAZORS CREATED BY
MARK MILLAR AND STEVE YEOWELL
JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY
JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA



OUR BOMBING
CAMPAIGN WILL CONTINUE
UNTIL THIS COUNTRY IS
PURE AGAIN, FREE FROM
AMERICAN JUNK
CULTURE.

MARXISM WILL
NEVER DIE. UNLIKE
THOSE WHO STAND
IN OUR WAY!

РЕКЛАМ

ТИРАЖ

LEVI'S



КАЖЫ

ПЕРБОК

RED HAZARDS



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WHAT'S KEEPING THEM, DWIGHT?

ALL THEY HAVE TO DO IS KILL A FEW RUSKIE NUNS AND GRAB THE CORPSE.



HOW ABOUT A LITTLE RESPECT, HUH, RALPH?

LET'S REMEMBER JUST **WHOSE** BODY WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE.



AW HECK, I'M SORRY. I'M JUST A LITTLE WORKED UP ABOUT THIS.

I GUESS IT'S ONLY NATURAL TO BE NERVOUS, RALPH.

ANYTIME NOW WE'RE GONNA HAVE THE BODY OF ELVIS PRESLEY IN THIS HERE CAR.



DAMN COMMIES HAD HIS CORPSE ALL THESE YEARS.

MAKIN' HIM INTO A GOD...IT JUST AIN'T RIGHT.



HE'S COMIN' BACK WITH US TO MEGA CITY ONE WHERE HE BELONGS.

YUP.



THESE YANKS ARE CALLED THE PSYCHO SURGEONS.

THEY'RE MANIAC DOCTORS WHO GOT BORED
WITH SAVING PATIENTS AND STARTED TO GET
A BUZZ OUT OF LOSING THEM.

books

AFTER A LIST OF MALPRACTICE SUITS
AS LONG AS YOUR ARM, THEY QUIT
THEIR JOBS.

NOW THEY DRIVE
AROUND SOV BLOCK TWO IN AN OLD
AMBULANCE LOOKING FOR NEW CLIENTS.



I HOPE THIS GUY'S MEDICAL
INSURANCE IS PAID UP.

OH SWEET
ELVIS... NO.



NOWHERE ELSE TO
RUN, DADDIO.

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL
HAVE OUR LITTLE
EXAMINATION
AFTER ALL.



LASER
SCALPEL!

LASER
SCALPEL.

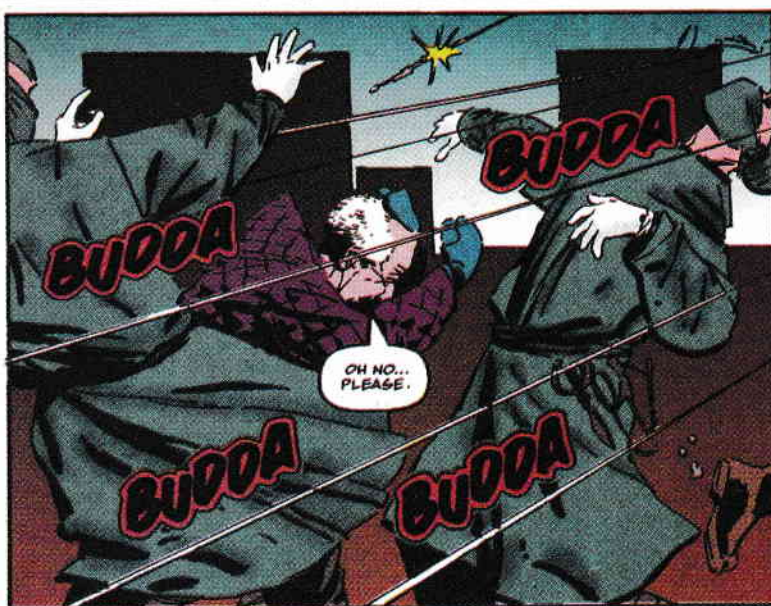


NOW
THEN...

LET'S HAVE A
LITTLE LOOK
INSIDE, SHALL
WE?

STAND BACK
FROM THE
OLD MAN!







LIBRIS We know books

HEY
COMRADE,
ARE YOU
OKAY?

OH MY
GOD...

BULLETS TORN
THROUGH ABDOMEN...
SHATTERED
SPINE...

HOW ABOUT
THAT, ED? I
MANAGED TO
BRING ONE
IN ALIVE.

BUT YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE ON
TRAFFIC DUTY,
RAZORS.

STEP AWAY FROM THE
PERP. HE'S PROPERTY
OF THE JUSTICE
DEPARTMENT.

YOU'VE SHATTERED
HIS SPINE, MAN. YOU'VE
CRIPPLED HIM. THIS IS
SO UNCOOL.

I'LL RECOMMEND A
GOOD PHYSIOTHERAPIST.
NOW SHUDDUP.

YEAH, WHAT'S UP?

RAZORS, CHIEF
JUDGE WANTS TO
SEE YOU RIGHT
AWAY.

SOMEBODY JUST STOLE
SAINT ELVIS' CORPSE.

LBRIS

We know books

IF YOU LIKED DEATH ROW, KIDS,
THEN YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS.

YOU GET TO SEE
BRAINS AN' BLOOD
AN' EVERYTHIN'.

SEE, THIS
IS WHERE WE
MAKE THE
JUDGES.

WHO CARES?

PRETTY
NEAT,
HUH?

RED HAZARDS

PART TWO.

YOU MIGHT HAVE SEEN THIS BIG
FELLA WHININ' IN HIS CELL BACK
ON DEATH ROW.

WE WERE GONNA
FRY THIS SUCKER
FOR ROBBERY,
ARSON AND EIGHT
COUNTS OF
MURDER.

BUT OUR DOCTORS THOUGHT
IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO
WASTE SUCH A FINE
PHYSICAL SPECIMEN.

SO THEY'RE GONNA
FIX THAT CRAZY BRAIN
OF HIS SO HE'S FIT TO
BE A SOV BLOCK
JUDGE.

BIG DROKKIN'
DEAL, EH, POPS?

LIKE
WE'VE NEVER
SEEN NEURO-
SURGERY
BEFORE.

QUIET,
SON. DON'T
SPOIL THE
FUN FOR THE
OTHER
KIDS.



GEE, JUDGE, DOES THAT MEAN THERE'S NO CADET SCHOOL IN THE SOV BLOCKS?

'FRAID SO, KID.

BUT BEING A JUDGE HERE IS A LOT MORE DANGEROUS THAN BACK WHERE YOU COME FROM.



WE DON'T THINK IT'S FAIR TO ASK OUR CITIZENS TO PUT ON A HELMET AND RISK THEIR LIVES.

WE THINK IT MAKES MORE SENSE TO SEND THE FINKS WHO COMMITTED THE CRIMES TO THE FRONT LINE.

WOW. SO ALL YOUR JUDGES ARE EX-CONS?



AW GEEZ, THIS IS THE WORST HOLIDAY WE'VE HAD SINCE BRIT-CIT, POPS. I WISH MOM HAD CUSTODY OF ME THIS YEAR.

YOU MUST REALLY HATE ME TO BRING ME TO A DUMP LIKE THIS.

DON'T SAY THAT, SON. YOU KNOW DADDY LOVES YOU.



WELL, KIDS. THAT WRAPS UP OUR TOUR OF THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT. WE'D BEST LET THE GOOD DOCTORS GET ON WITH THEIR WORK.

HERE'S A LOLLIPOP FOR EVERYONE FOR BEING SO WELL BEHAVED.

THANKS, JUDGE.

GEE, THIS IS SWELL.

THANKS.



LOLLIPOPS! GEEZ, IS THIS GUY FOR REAL?

THIS DUMP HAS GOTTA BE THE TOILET OF THE WORLD.



WELL, KID...

YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MAKES YOU IF YOU'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH.