

PROG 466  
19 APR 86

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

# 2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

£1.00  
70c  
50c  
35c  
25c  
15c  
10c  
5c  
2c  
1c  
50p  
25p  
10p  
5p  
2p  
1p

26p  
EARTH  
MONEY

TARANTULA  
DESCENDING!

The Ballad Of  
HALO JONES



EVERY NIGHT  
I DREAM OF  
SPIDERS.

EVERY NIGHT I STRUGGLE  
IN A WEB FULL OF CORPSES,  
UNABLE TO TWIST FREE.  
WHY? WHY SHOULD I  
DREAM OF BEING SO  
THREATENED WHEN THINGS  
ARE GOING SO WELL?

WE'LL BE  
GOING SOON,  
MY LOVE.  
AWAY TO THE  
DISTANT  
SYSTEMS.

I CAN'T GET OUT.  
EVERYONE I'VE LOST  
HANGS SILENT AROUND  
ME, NO LONGER  
STRUGGLING. SOON  
I'LL BE LIKE THEM.

THESE  
HEARINGS...  
THEY'RE LIKE  
WAR CRIME  
TRIALS. YOU SAID  
YOU'RE INNOCENT.  
WHY WON'T THEY  
BELIEVE  
YOU?

THE  
DOLPHINS  
HOUND ME,  
SEEKING A  
SCAPEGOAT  
FOR THE WAR,  
BUT THAT  
DOESN'T  
MATTER. WE ARE  
TOGETHER. WE  
HAVE THIS  
SHIP.

SOON WE  
SHALL BE  
FREE.

DOWN THE WEB,  
SOMETHING  
HUNGRY AND  
HEARTLESS  
INCHES  
TOWARDS ME...

BECAUSE  
THEY ARE  
BLINKERED, SELF-  
RIGHTEOUS  
FOOLS. NO MATTER.  
AT LEAST YOU  
BELIEVE ME. AT  
LEAST I HAVE  
YOU.

IT'S GOT ME. SOMETHING  
SOFT AND DAMP BRUSHES  
MY CHEEK, ITS FUR  
MATTED TO STICKY  
POINTS. I STARE UP,  
TRANSFIXED, INTO TOO  
MANY EYES. THE  
SCREAMING BEGINS...

... AND THEN  
I WAKE...

... AND  
EVERYTHING'S  
JUST FINE.

15: Tarantula  
Descending

# The Ballad Of HALO JONES

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCOTT ROBOT  
ALAN MOORE  
ART ROBOT  
IAN GIBSON  
LETTERING ROBOT  
RICH  
COMPU-73e



THIS AFTERNOON, THERE WAS ANOTHER HEARING. THEY KEPT ASKING LUIZ ABOUT THE DEVASTATED WARZONE: A WHOLE PLANET ERASED BY FIRESTORMS.

A BURNED WORLD.

GENERAL CANNIBAL, HER SERENITY NOTES YOUR EXPLANATION CONCERNING A NUCLEAR ACCIDENT UPON THIS WORLD WITH INTEREST.

HOWEVER, SHE WISHES TO ASK WHY THE LAST REPORTS FROM THE DOOMED WORLD SPOKE OF CHOLERA AND BUBONIC PLAGUE.

WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING?

WE ARE IMPLYING, GENERAL, THAT SOMETHING ELSE MIGHT HAVE DESTROYED THIS WORLD BEFORE THE FIRESTORMS WERE USED TO ERADICATE THE EVIDENCE.

PERHAPS SOME METHOD FOR INDISCRIMINATELY SPREADING KILLER DISEASES AND SUFFERING AMONGST WHOLE GLOBAL POPULATIONS...

YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT RATWAR.

AT LAST.

YES, GENERAL.

WE ARE TALKING ABOUT RATWAR.

RATWAR: MILLIONS OF DISEASED, VICIOUS RATS, THEIR MOVEMENTS CONTROLLED BY MAN, FLOWING ACROSS A WORLD IN PREDETERMINED VECTORS CARRYING PLAGUE, MADNESS, DEATH...

NO FORM OF WARFARE IS MORE HORRIBLE. THEY BANNED IT A CENTURY AGO.

YOUR ALLEGATIONS ARE RIDICULOUS. FOR RATWAR, ONE NEEDS A RARE, SUPER-INTELLIGENT RAT TO ACT AS AN INTERMEDIARY.

DO YOU HAVE EVIDENCE THAT I HAVE OBTAINED SUCH A BEAST?

A RAT KING? NO. SADLY, WE DO NOT.

A RAT KING... SEVERAL RATS KNOTTED INTO ONE INTELLIGENCE. I'VE SEEN A RAT KING. THERE WAS ONE ON THE CLARA PANDY, BEING TAKEN TO TARANTULA.

I SAVED ITS LIFE.

I HAVE NEVER USED, NOR THOUGHT OF USING, RATWAR IN TARANTULA.

WITHOUT EVIDENCE TO BACK YOUR SLANDEROUS FANTASIES, I SUGGEST THESE HEARINGS ARE BOTH A FARCE AND AN INSULT.

GOOD DAY.

THE RATS WERE DROPPED UPON THE WARZONE.

THEY ATE THE WHOLE WORLD AND GNAWED ON THE BONES OF ITS CHILDREN.

MY FAULT. ALL MY FAULT.

I SAVED ITS LIFE.

OH, LUIZ...

LUIZ, YOU LIED.







"GOODBYE."

HE WALKS AWAY, SMUG, CONTENTED. WITHIN TEN MINUTES HE'LL BE A PUDDLE OF JELLY. HE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET, BUT HE'S DEAD.



HIM, TOY, BRINNA, LUDY, RODICE... ALL OF THEM GONE. EVEN ME, THE INNOCENT GIRL I THOUGHT I ONCE WAS. SHE'S GONE TOO. MY WHOLE PAST LIES STONE DEAD.

ALL I HAVE NOW IS MY FUTURE.



SERGEANT JONES, AS AUTHORIZED BY GENERAL CANNIBAL. I'M TAKING THE CRUISER FOR A TEST FLIGHT. I HAVE THE KEYS HERE.

FINE. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

OUT.



THE SHIELDED HANGAR OPENS AND THE SHIP TAXIES OUT ONTO THE LAUNCH STRIP.

IT'S NIGHT, AND THERE ARE SO MANY STARS UP THERE. GRADUALLY, THE CRUISER GATHERS SPEED...

THE NOSE LIFTS AS I PREPARE TO TEAR FREE OF MOAB'S GRAVITY.



IT FEELS LIKE A WEB, STRAINING AGAINST ME, GROWING TAUT, FINALLY SNAPPING STRAND BY STRAND...



...AND THEN I'M OUT.

JUST OUT.

END OF BOOK THREE





# THARG'S FUTURE-SHOCKS

BIOLOGICAL  
WARFARE

2168: THE OFFICES OF  
SULTRY AND DESULTORY—

GENTLEMEN,  
THE MAKERS OF  
"SPARKLE" WANT  
US TO PREPARE A  
DAZZLING AD  
CAMPAIGN TO  
RELAUNCH THEIR  
PRODUCT!

NO EXPENSE IS TO BE  
SPARED! THEY WANT A  
30-SECOND ALL-ACTION  
EPIC WHICH WILL INCREASE  
THEIR SALES BY 100%!

HOW THE HELL  
AM I GOING TO  
GET A BLOCK-BUSTING  
EPIC ABOUT A  
SOAP-POWDER?

I SAID TO  
THEM I HAVE  
JUST THE MAN!  
C.J., THIS IS A  
JOB FOR  
YOU!

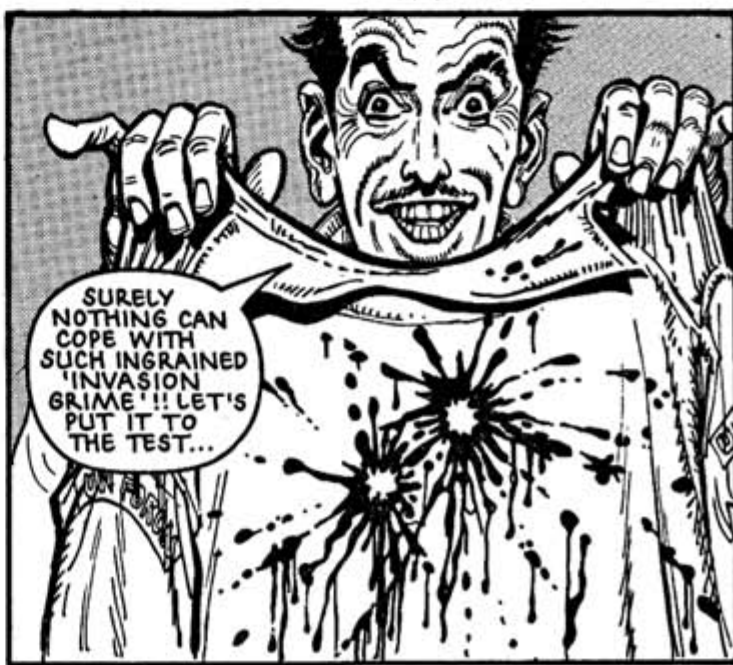
ER,  
THANKS,  
B.G.!

HEY—WHAT'S  
THIS IN THE  
PAPER?

INTERSTELLAR NEWS  
**VEGANS CLAIM  
EARTH IS THEIRS**

THAT'S  
IT! I'VE  
GOT THE  
NEW AD!

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
O.A. STEPANIUK  
ART ROBOT  
JOHN STOKES  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPU-73E









## JUDGE DREDD ALBUM FREEBIE!

Published by Titan Books, the seventh collection of Judge Dredd adventures reprinted from 2000 AD features the artwork of Carlos Ezquerro.

The stories are: *Night Of The Rad Beast*, *Requiem For A Heavyweight and Condo*. To get your grabbers on one of these zarjaz albums, simply send a postcard with your name and address to the Nerve Centre. Mark your card "JUDGE DREDD ALBUM FREEBIE". The senders of the first 15 cards picked out of Tharg's Betelgeusian Hat on 14th May will each receive a copy of the album.

Meanwhile, on sale now is *Judge Dredd 8*, featuring the art of Ron Smith. The album comprises three classic Dredd adventures, including *The Stupid Gun* - the bizarre weapon which can turn citizens into mindless morons...if they're not that already!



Breidman McCartney's cover for Judge Dredd 7.

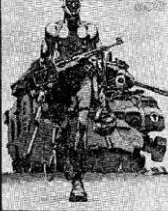


ADVERTISEMENT

### WAR OF ATTRITION!

ROGUE TROOPER Book Two by Cam Kennedy, Dave Gibbons and Colin Wilson

**ROGUE TROOPER**



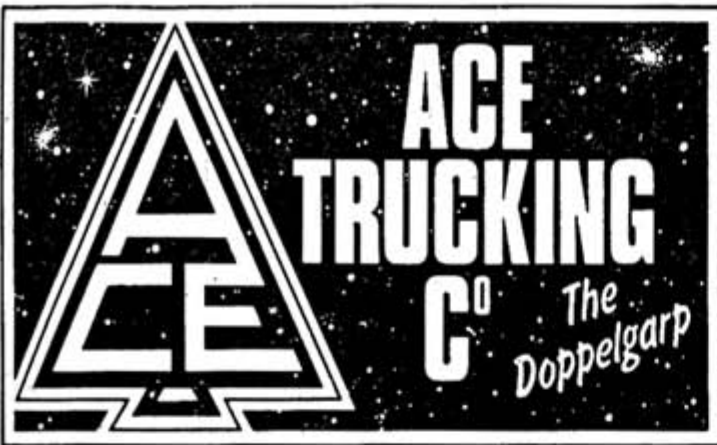
Rogue Trooper Book Two continues Rogue's deadly lone man's war of attrition against the vicious Norts on Nu Earth, featuring six of the earliest stories, including *Bigman Blue* and *Victory of the Helm*. By Gerry Finley-Day, Dave Gibbons, Cam Kennedy, Colin Wilson and Brett Evans.

Cover by Cam Kennedy  
64pp Softcover £5.30 incl P&P

Send cheques or POs only to:  
FORBIDDEN PLANET LTD. (Rogue Dept. 2)  
23 DENMARK STREET  
LONDON WC2H 8NA, ENGLAND.

Please allow 28 days for delivery.  
Free customers please send International Banker's Draft or add £4 for bank handling charges. For our catalogue of Judge Dredd and 2000 AD products, send a large (30x40) self-addressed envelope plus 20p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).



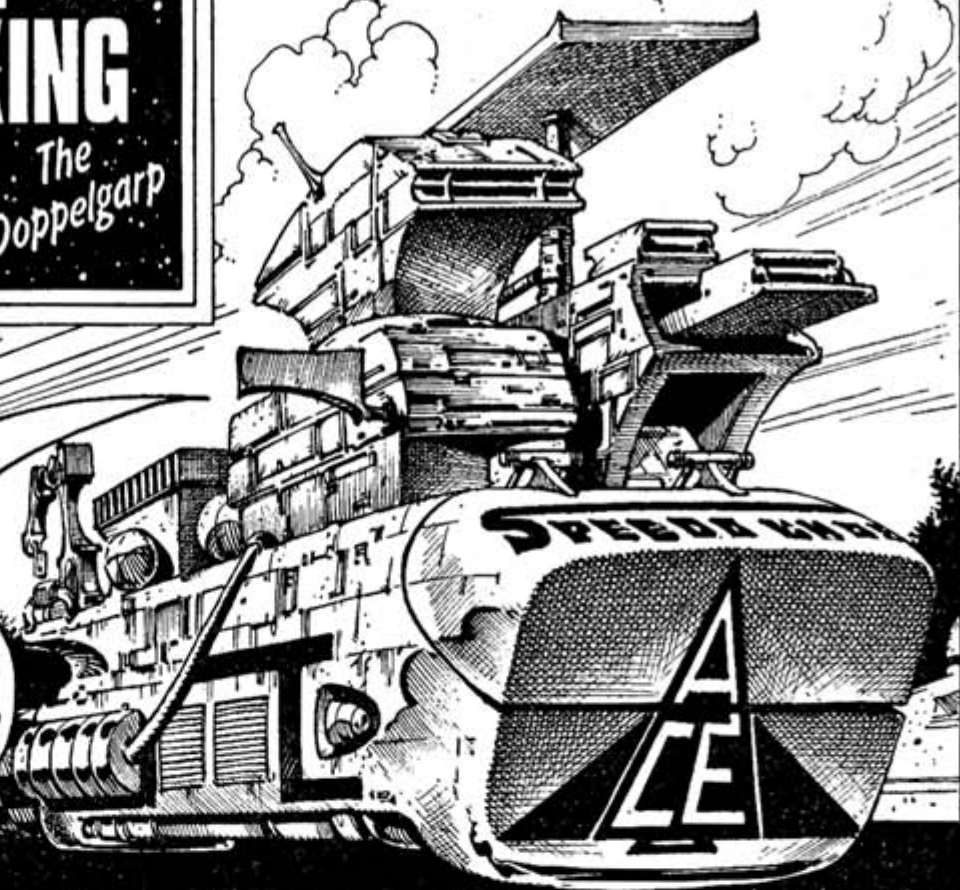


BERNARD MATTHEWS SPACEPORT,  
PLANET UCKPUCK. A DELEGATION  
OF CUSTOMS CHICKENS BOARDS  
THE SPACE LUG SPEEDO GHOST—

CAPTAIN HORATIO LEGHORN,  
YOU AND YOUR DOUGHTY OFFICERS  
HAVE PULLED OFF THE BIGGEST  
BOOZLBUG SEIZURE IN  
UCKPUCK HISTORY!

NOT ONLY THAT,  
YOU HAVE BROUGHT  
TO JUSTICE TWO OF  
THE MOST SCHEMING,  
CONNIVING, UNDERHAND  
BUGSMUGGLERS THIS  
UNIVERSE HAS EVER  
KNOWN—THE  
NOTORIOUS  
CAPTAINS  
GARP!

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GRANT/GROVER  
ART ROBOT  
BELARDINELLI  
LETTERING ROBOT  
TONY JACOB  
COMPU-73E



IN RECOGNITION  
OF YOUR BRAVERY  
AND DEDICATION,  
IT GIVES ME GREAT  
PLEASURE TO AWARD  
YOU THE HIGHEST  
HONOUR IN CHICKENDOM—  
AN HONOUR THAT THE  
GREAT ROOSTER  
COGBURN HIMSELF  
HAS NOT YET  
ACHIEVED—THE  
FABULOUS  
PULTEZZER  
PRIZE!

STEP  
FORWARD,  
HERO!



MY PLEASURE  
TO ACCEPT,  
GOOD BUDDY!



Toss!

FLIP!

GULP!



YEEHAAA!  
GOOD OLD  
CAPTAIN  
LEGHORN!

DRUMSTICKS!  
THESE CHICKENS  
ARE UNDER THE  
INFLUENCE!



WHO'S  
DONE THIS?  
YOU! ARE  
YOU  
GARP?

PERISH  
THE  
THOUGHT!



LIE DETECTOR  
SAYS HE'S HALF  
PAST FOUR,  
SIR!

IDIOT!  
THAT'S YOUR  
WATCH!



THERE'S  
ONLY ONE  
CHICKEN FOR  
A JOB LIKE  
THIS— SEND  
FOR ROOSTER  
COGBURN!



MEANWHILE,  
ACROSS  
TOWN —

THIS HERE'S  
WHERE WE'LL  
HOCK THEM  
BOOZLE-EGGS...  
AL CAPON'S  
THE BIGGEST  
BUGLEGGERS  
IN CHICKEN  
CITY!

CAPON  
CLUB  
ALL-NITE  
GABARET



LAY, LADY, LAY!  
LAY AN EGG ON  
MY BIG BRASS  
BED!



FEEL  
FEEL  
RIGHT  
JOOB  
DRESS UP  
AS CHICKEN,  
ACE! WE  
GET SOME  
REAL  
FUNNY  
LOOK!

SHOULDN'T BE  
NO GREASE OFF  
YOUR GURNEY,  
BONY BUDDY.

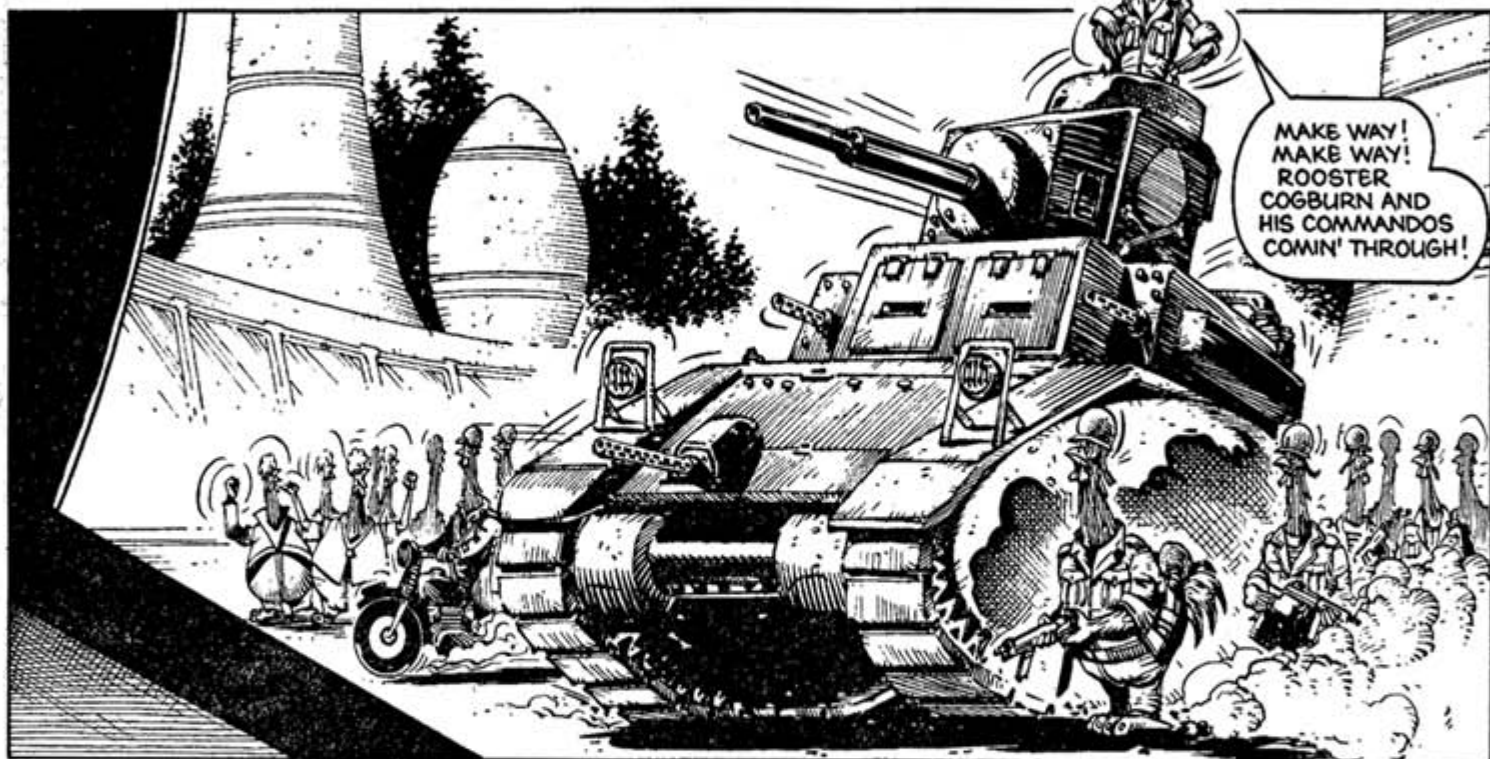
YOU GETS  
FUNNY LOOKS  
ALL THE TIME!

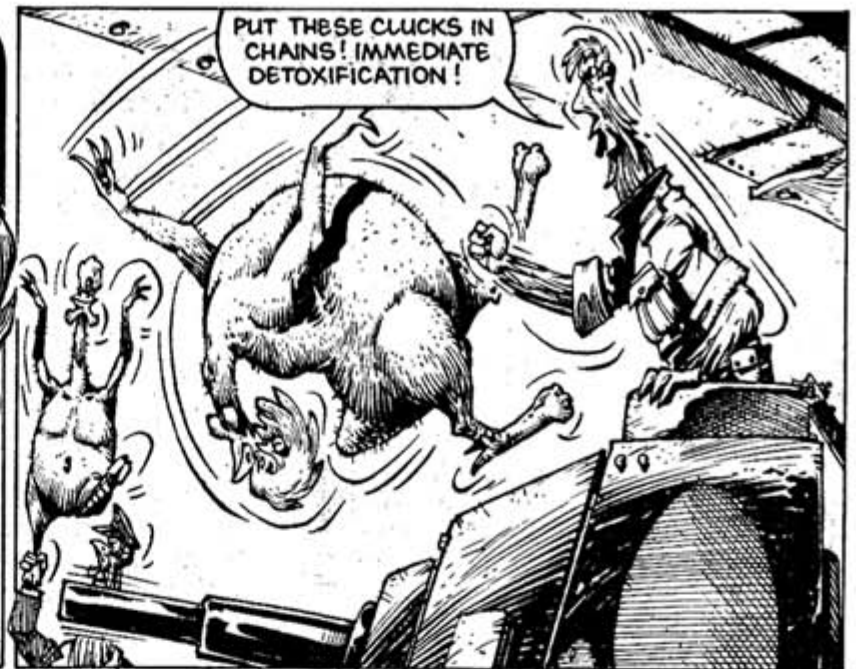


THREES AN' SEVENS  
TO YA, BARKEEPIN'  
BUDDY. WE'S ON THE  
BLIP FOR A SLIPPY  
CHUCKEN NAME OF  
SCARFACE AL CAPON.

NOBODY  
SEES-A DA  
BOSS. WHAT'S  
YOUR-A  
BUSINESS  
WITH HIM?







AS I'VE  
ALREADY SAID-  
I'VE NOTHING  
TO SAY.



TELL ME, BOY-EVER  
BEEN PECKED OVER BY  
AN EXPERT? WE'LL SOON  
HAVE YOU SINGING  
LIKE A CANARY!



SIR! SIR!  
TAXI DRIVER  
REPORTS HE  
DROPPED THREE  
STRANGE-LOOKIN'  
CHICKENS IN  
BARNYARD  
SQUARE!



NEXT PROG: SCARFACE!



I KNEW TODAY WAS GONNA BE A WASH-OUT THE MOMENT I GOT UP. MY PET RAT HAD LEFT A MESSAGE IN MY BOOT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANT BUT IT WASN'T GOOD MORNING - NOT UNLESS YOU PULL IT "QUICK!"

IT'S A P.A.M. CONTRACT TO DO OVER IN DONALD NEIL BLOCK. SO I KIPPED UP AND HOPPED ON OVER...

DAD WAS DOWN FOR A SIMPLE ARM VENTURE. THAT WOULD MAKE MY BEATUP. YOU MIGHT SAY I'M GETTING TO BE A BIT OF A BONE SPECIALIST.

YEE? WHAT DO YOU WANT? THE NAME'S MARLOWE. I'M A PRIVATE EYE.



THE JOB ON HIS MICE WASN'T WHAT I WAS BEING PAID FOR. STILL, I COULD AFFORD TO THROW IT IN FOR FREE. I LIKE TO DO A SERVICE.

DUKE! IT MEANS YOU'RE AN IDIOT. I AIN'T LOUKE - LOUKE LIVES NEXT DOOR!



I'D GOT THE NUMBER WRONG.  
WHAT THE HELL - GUY  
COULD HAVE THAT ONE ON ME.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT  
SIDE, PAL - THAT'S A  
**THOUSAND CRED**  
**JOB** YOU GOT THERE.  
ABSOLUTELY **FREE**.



I WENT NEXT DOOR AND CHECKED THE NUMBER  
REAL GOOD THIS TIME. DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE  
TO MAIM HALF THE BLOCK BEFORE I GOT TO  
THIS ELUSIVE LOUIE -



THIS TIME I DISPENSED WITH THE FORMALITIES.  
I WAS RUNNIN' LATE -



THAT'S WHEN MY DAY TOOK  
A DEFINITE DIVE -

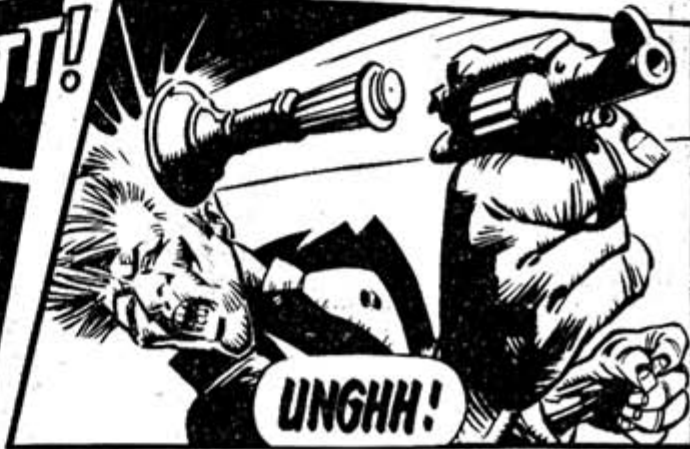


AAAGH!

SPATT!



UNGHH!







FORGET THE FRACTURE —  
THIS CLOWN WAS GOIN'  
ALL THE WAY!









**AHHH!**

**VRMMMMMMMMMM**

**BLAAM!**

**THUG!**



CONTROL! PERP ON **OMOPOD**. HEADING EAST THROUGH SECTOR. PROBABLE LINK WITH THE LEAPER. GET AN H-WAGON AFTER HIM.

WILCO!

I WALKED RIGHT INTO THAT ONE. THREE SLUGS IN ME. AND ALL FOR A ROUTINE BONE JOB. I KNEW IT WAS GONNA BE A BAD DAY.



BUT IT WASN'T JUST THE DAY. SOMETHIN' ELSE WAS BAD - THIS **WHOLE JOB!**

LOUIE HAD BEEN WAITING FOR ME - WAITING TO GIVE ME THE **BIG SLEEP**. WHY? HOW DID HE KNOW I WAS COMING?

WHO'D TIPPED HIM OFF?



I WAS DYING. I KNEW IT. BUT BEFORE I WENT I WAS GOING TO GET SOME ANSWERS.

NEXT PROG:  
**HERRY KERRY!**





# THARG'S

# FUTURE-SHOCKS

## THE ALTERATION



IT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE!

THE LAST THING I REMEMBERED, I WAS ON EARTH AND THEN... THE AIR TASTED FUNNY, THERE WERE TWO SUNS IN THE SKY AND I WAS RUNNING THROUGH AN ALIEN SWAMP, PURSUED...

ZZZE!

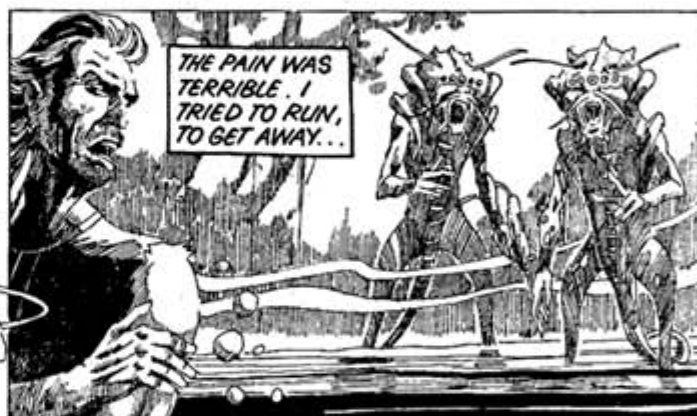


...BY MONSTERS!

EEARGH!

ZZZZ!

IT STABBED ME!



THE PAIN WAS TERRIBLE. I TRIED TO RUN, TO GET AWAY...



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

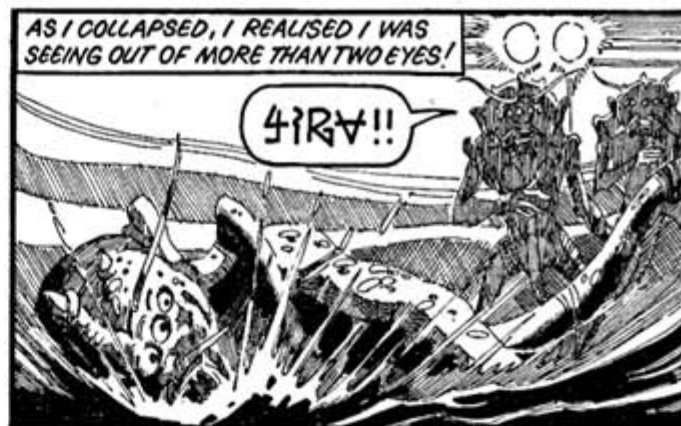
UNGH!



MY FLESH BEGAN TO LOOSEN AND SLIDE LIKE HEATED WAX. MY SKELETON WENT SOFT INSIDE ME...

URRRGH!

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
GRANT MORRISON  
ART ROBOT  
ALAN LANGFORD  
LETTERING ROBOT  
TONY JACOB  
COMPU-73E





**COMING SOON  
TO A SLUM NEAR  
YOU!**

**BAD CITY  
BLUE**



MOONDOG MOUNTAIN,  
SMILEY'S WORLD.

# Strontium DOG



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
ALAN GRANT  
ART ROBOT  
C. EZQUERRA  
LETTERING ROBOT  
KID ROBSON  
COMPU-73e











NEXT  
PROG.

A MUTANT POSSESSED!



**2000 AD  
STAR PIN-UP**

**JOHNNY ALPHA  
SOMEWHERE,  
SOMEHOW,  
BUBBA'S GONNA  
PAY!**



ROGUE TROOPER by Gerry Finley-Day, Dave Gibbons and Colin Wilson  
**ROGUE TROOPER**  
BOOK ONE

HEY, ROGUE!  
IT'S OUR 1st  
TITAN ALBUM!

AN' 2000 AD'S  
GOT **25 COPIES**  
TO GIVE  
AWAY!

SO QUIT STARIN',  
DUMMY, AN' GO  
ORDER **PROG 467!**

-- BETELGEUSIAN MINISTRY OF HEALTH  
-- URGENT WARNING -- DANGER --  
DEADLY NEW SPECIES OF THRILL-SUCKER  
PLAGUING UNIVERSE --  
DON'T LEAVE  
HOME WITHOUT

**RESERVATION  
COUPON**

TO MY NEWSAGENT  
Please reserve/deliver\* 1 thrill-  
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....

Signature of Parent/Guardian\*  
\*delete as applicable



# THE NEW MASTERS

MASSIMO  
BELARDINELLI  
[1938-]

