

J U D G E D R E D D

Written

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Productions

Registered WGAw
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JUDGE DREDD

THE EARTH

We SEE the EARTH from OUTER SPACE. The oceans seem to be on fire. The continents seem to be glowing.

THE DESERT - NIGHT

A waterhole in the barren, irradiated plain.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

After the Apocalypse War, the United States divided into two enormous cities, Mega City One and Two. In between, the land became known as the Cursed Earth.

On the grim horizon, pitiful SURVIVORS of the nuclear holocaust gather. Approaching the waterhole furtively, they stare into the shadows. They pause, listening to the HUNTING SOUNDS of unearthly beasts.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

There, in the irradiated wasteland, criminals and mutants lived with the few survivors and the other damned of the universe.

NEW ANGLE - WATERHOLE

On the other side of the waterhole, lumpy BIPED SHAPES rise out of the shadows -- the menacing forms of mutant HUMANOIDs.

The Survivors flee...frightened away by Life Forms better adapted to the Cursed Earth.

As the SURVIVORS disappear among the DUNES, CAMERA PANS and we SEE on the horizon -- the DOME of MEGA CITY ONE shimmering in the distance like a giant crystalline mountain.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But beneath the domed sanctuary of Mega-City One, eight hundred million souls, greedy beyond belief and bored beyond barbarism, captives of their own technology, survived in spite of themselves -- only because of the law. And the Judges were the law.

THE COUNCIL OF FIVE (HALL OF JUSTICE CHAMBER)

The CHIEF JUDGES sit in council -- FIVE OLDER MEN & WOMEN serene in their power. Behind them, a stylized Eagle of Justice hangs on the wall.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In the great city of eight hundred million people, it was hard not to break the law.

EXT. DOME GATE - MEGA-CITY ONE PERIMETER - DAY

The daily banishment ceremony. A herd of PRISONERS scream and beg for mercy as JUDGES direct them through a GATE in the domed wall protecting Mega-City One from radiation. Even the most hardened criminal or punk would weep at the prospect of what lies in the Cursed Earth outside.

A Judge sorts through a line of PERPS as they file past.

PERIMETER JUDGE

Juve cubes for you, mutie pens for this one, lunar mine shuttle... come on, get going!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And so, Mega-City became the future of much of mankind, and into that future it progressed.

EXT. CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK - DAY

CAMERA moves in on Charles Darwin Block, a vast conical structure housing over three hundred thousand people.

INT. SMALL APT. - CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK - DAY

An elderly scientist, DR. FRIBB, is bent over a lab table in his cramped apartment. There are smoking vials of chemicals in front of him. He speaks into a TAPE RECORDER.

FRIBB

I, Northcote Fribb, have finally isolated the enzyme which can reverse the process of evolution.

He clasps a steaming vial, ready to quaff it down.

FRIBB

Now, at last, I will be able to reveal the mystery of man's origins. To anyone who finds this record of my experiment after my death... I only hope I have in some way made a contribution to mankind. Goodbye.

He drinks the steaming liquid. Almost immediately, Fribb is seized with violent contortions. HE FALLS O.S. to the floor. CAMERA HOLDS, then PULLS BACK slowly to include the FLOOR of the LAB.

The figure on the floor, Fribb, just waking up, is an ORANGUTANG wearing a lab coat.

The de-evolved Fribb jumps up, lets out a happy primordial yell and starts wrecking the lab.

ANGLE - VENT

Fumes from the steaming chemical concoction flow into the apartment house VENTS.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

An AVERAGE-LOOKING CITIZEN climbs into his SPORT COUPE, a candy wrapper flutters out to the curb and the coupe pulls away.

EXT. CITY OVERPASS

TRAFFIC of the future moves in a 100mph dance on the crowded CITY OVERPASS.

INT. COUPE - AVERAGE LOOKING CITIZEN

The Average-Looking Citizen drives along eating his candy bar. He HEARS a SIREN behind him.

EXT. OVERPASS - JUDGE DREDD

DREDD is coming up fast on his bike, the LAWMASTER, his stern face visible beneath the imposing helmet. His uniform, crested with eagles, armored elbow-and-knee pads, and a badge with his name on it mark him instantly as Mega-City One's top law enforcer. His Lawmaster bike has a Notron 4000cc V8 KT23 engine equipped with bullet-proof tires and rocket pods housing high-explosive rockets. He is the law.

INT. CITIZEN COUPE

Terrified to see a Judge behind him, the Citizen swerves wildly, almost colliding with a passing car, which spins on the highway. He slaps his forehead, looks guilty right away.

CITIZEN

Oh damn! Forgive me, mama, I
shouldn't have done it --

EXT. OVERPASS - DREDD

Dredd swerves through traffic in pursuit of the Average-Looking Citizen, guns his bike past traffic.

He comes up fast, alongside the ALC Coupe.

DREDD

Pull over in the name of the Law,
Citizen.

EXT./INT. CITIZEN COUPE

Driver hits the brakes, spins across the median -- underneath the trailer of a TRANSPORT VEHICLE and CRASHES head-on with an AMBULANCE. The truck and the ambulance, largely unharmed, lurch to a halt a few yards away. Judge Dredd slides up in front of the wreckage.

ANGLE - WRECK

The ALC CITIZEN, his face smeared with chocolate and blood, staggers out his car, dazed. In b.g., AMBULANCE ATTENDANTS rush to the rear of the badly-dented vehicle.

CITIZEN

She's just been in the freezer for
three months, Judge. I only used
her Food Creds every other week, I
swear -- she wanted me to have
them!

DREDD

What are you talking about,
Citizen?

CITIZEN

My mother -- she's been dead three months and I haven't...turned in her body. Isn't that why you were chasing me?

Dredd holds out the crumpled candy wrapper that the Citizen first tossed away.

DREDD

Littering's a serious crime.

CITIZEN

Littering?

DREDD

Littering leads to disrespect for the law, which leads to speeding, smoking and other serious felonies.

CITIZEN

(slaps his forehead)

Stupid, stupid...

DREDD

Stupidity is no excuse for breaking the law.

In b.g., Ambulance attendants perform futuristic CPR on the gasping PATIENT, who dies. Dredd glances over his shoulder.

DREDD

(pitches candy wrapper)

This is a year in an Iso-Cube.

(points to ambulance)

That's The Cursed Earth for life.

Citizen falls to his knees, weeping, as Dredd walks off.

RIDING WITH DREDD

All around the new high-rise BLOCKS that shoot up from the landscape toward the sunlit surface of the dome, ground level streets of Mega City show ageing apartment buildings and blocks of rubble.

Dredd spots a commotion inside a small oasis of CITY PARK and steers toward it.

EXT. PARK PLAYGROUND - DAY

MOTHERS and CHILDREN playing on the rickety equipment are being menaced by a group of savage-looking PUNKS. The juve gang surround the citizens on their bikes, brandishing clubs and chains as they prepare to rape and pillage the innocent.

A frightened MOTHER clutches her child to her chest.

MOTHERS

What do you want from us!? Leave us alone!

CHAIN-LINK PUNK

We're gonna have your babies for appetizers and you for lunch, mama!

A MOTHER

(screams)

Where are the Judges?!

PUNK LEADER

Judges don't bother us, lady. They'd have to send in an Army.

JUDGE DREDD appears behind him, pistol drawn.

DREDD

One Judge is enough for punks like you.

PUNKS

Dredd! Get him!

Dredd holsters his pistol as the Punks rush him, the Leader on his bike swinging a mace.

PUNK LEADER

Eat steel, Judge!

JUDGE DREDD

Eat law, punk!

With a leaping front kick, Dredd plants the sole of his boot directly in the punk's face, terminating his leadership.

The other PUNK ASSAILANTS either fall under Dredd's flying fists and feet, or run -- except for ONE who circles behind Dredd with a 2x4 studded with nails.

As the Punk draws back, a GUTSY MOTHER levels him with her heavily-loaded diaper bag. He falls to the ground, stunned. Gutsy Mother sits on him and pounds on his face, screaming --

GUTSY MOTHER
 Citizen's arrest! Citizen's
 arrest -- I've got him!

Dredd turns impassively, leaving the other punks writhing on the ground, and points his finger at Gutsy Mother. Other JUDGES arrive in a perp-hauler van.

JUDGE DREDD
 Thanks, but Citizen's arrests
 became illegal last week. That's
 thirty days in an iso-cube.

GUTSY MOTHER
 But I saved your life, it's not
 fair --

JUDGE DREDD
 Fair or not, it's the law. Sorry.

Judges herd the weeping woman away along with the Punks. The com-unit on Dredd's Lawmaster signals Dredd, who leaves his perps and responds.

DREDD
 Dredd here.

COM UNIT
 Trouble in the Charles Darwin
 Block, Judge Dredd. They need you
 right away.

INT. APARTMENT - CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK - DAY

CHEMICAL FUMES from Fribb's experiment are still wafting through the vents, into an apartment where TWO DE-VOLVED CHIMPS, wearing overalls and hard hats, knock out their walls with a couple of sledgehammers. A housekeeping droid, stationery in its niche, blinks and speaks in a computer-generated voice.

ROBOT VOICE
 Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, you must not
 knock holes in your wall!

Heedless, they smash a hole in the wall, revealing TWO GIANT IGUANAS in the next apartment waiting to say hello. (BLUE SCREEN/CLAY MODELS)

INT. ANOTHER APARTMENT

A MAN sitting at his breakfast table eating a bowl of plasti-flakes sniffs the air.

MAN
Hmm...somebody's cooking
spaghetti.

He falls abruptly face down in his cereal. Across the room, his wife, already a PRIMATE, jumps up and down in front of the game show on the vidscreen.

EXT. STREET - MAIN ENTRANCE, CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK - DAY

CROWDS of people are held back by the JUDGES cordoning off the area. Plas-glass and ashes rain sporadically on the street.

At the entrance to the Erica Jong Block across the street and plaza, the JUDGES have set up a COMMAND POST.

ANGLE - HIGH RISE BLOCK

The massive apartment house complex towers above them, scattered fires in the upper-story windows.

EXT. STREET - AS BEFORE

Dredd pulls up, met by other Judges.

JUDGE DREDD
(looking up)
Block war? Are they being
attacked by Jerry Falwell Block
again?

JUDGE GIANT
No, worse than that. Monkeys.
Blockscan shows a possible perp --
a Professor Fribb on level two-oh-
eight -- illegal research --
working on an enzyme that would .
turn evolution backward!

JUDGE BREWER
It's like a primordial forest in
there.

JUDGE GIANT
As far as we can tell, the whole
block is affected.

JUDGE CLARK-STERN
With two hundred crimes in Mega
City every minute, this is just
what we need...

DREDD
Has anyone gone in?

A THIRD JUDGE
Judges DeSalvatore and McMahon ---
there they are.

He points to a side area where TWO CHIMPANZEES in Judges uniforms are frolicking, under guard.

DREDD
Drokk.

The SOUNDS of destruction from the building increase substantially.

JUDGE GIANT
Sounds like the contamination is spreading --

DREDD
It must be going through the ventilation system. Respirators!

They lower the respiration shields on their helmets and follow Dredd to the front of the building.

INT. ENTRANCE HALL - ELEVATORS

Inside, Dredd, Giant and Brewer turn a corner to the ELEVATOR HALLWAY. A PREHISTORIC APE-MAN with murder in his eyes rolls a potted RUBBER TREE at them. The Judges scatter. The APE-MAN charges. Dredd and the other Judges shoot to KILL.

DREDD
Poor devil.

Dredd and the other Judges split up.

Dredd walks through smoke, steps over the dead ape-man, into the ELEVATOR.

INT. HALLWAY, 208TH FLOOR - DAY

ELEVATOR DOOR OPENS. Dredd walks out into the hallway, steps on something squishy O.S.

ANGLE - POV

SNAKES, REPTILES and WEIRD QUADRIPEDS slither around his boots along the corridor floor. He has flattened a small lizard.

DREDD
(into comset)
Household pets. They're regressing to the lower stages.

ANGLE - DREDD

Dredd SEES a Black Lagoon-like HUMANOID advancing on him slowly, licking its gills.

JUDGE BREWER (V.O)

(from comset)

The Science Academy called! Save
as many specimens as possible.
This nut could have created the
Missing Link.

The Creature charges. Dredd ducks into an open apartment doorway, and BLASTS the creature away O.S. with a fiery round.

DREDD

Some links are better off missing.

DREDD'S POV - APARTMENT

An OLD LADY MONKEY in a dress has stuck her head into a smoking VIDSET. She's hopping up and down trying to extricate it.

HALLWAY - AS BEFORE

Dredd makes his way further down the hall, SEES --

HIS POV - END OF CORRIDOR (BLUE SCREEN)

The head of a TYRANNOSAURUS pokes out from behind the corner at the end of the corridor. It ROARS.

CLOSE ON DREDD

Dredd gives the tyrannosaurus an ironic stare.

DREDD

This has got to stop right now.

He detaches a GRENADE from his belt and lobs it down the hall at the dinosaur. Then he ducks for cover back inside the same open apartment. O.S., the EXPLOSION rocks the corridor.

ANGLE - APARTMENT

The OLD LADY APE inside has jerked the VIDSCREEN off her head and hurls it at Dredd. Dredd BLASTS it in mid-air with a high explosive round. The shockwave blows the monkey back against the wall, chattering and screaming.

DREDD

No one apes the law.

INT. PROFESSOR FRIBB'S APARTMENT - DAY

Dredd charges in, followed by the others. The FLASKS AND VIALS on the lab table are still smoking and bubbling.

A JUDGE comes forward with a Porta-Vac and starts sucking everything up. Another JUDGE starts clearing the atmosphere with a sub-atomic Airwick.

Dredd advances toward the lab table O.S., kneels in FG to examine --

PROFESSOR FRIBB

The doctor who started it all has become a small heap of protoplasmic jelly oozing on the floor. We can perhaps make out two tiny, terrified eyes peering out from the ooze.

ANGLE - DREDD

DREDD

Professor Fribb. Hope he found what he was looking for.

RESERVE JUDGE

What do we do with him now?

DREDD

Blot him up and book him.

Dredd stands wearily, watching as Judges kneel O.S. and collect the protoplasmic remains with a SOUND like Jell-o sucked through a straw. Then they exit, followed by Dredd.

ANGLE - FLOOR

Fribb's wet spot on the floor GLOWS with an ominous GREEN LIGHT.

EXT. STREET AND PLAZA OUTSIDE DARWIN & JONG BLOCKS - DAY

Dredd comes outside, where he meets JUDGE MORALES, a Hispanic Judge with a big bandito moustache.

With him is JUDGE ANDERSON, a tall, leggy blonde with startlingly intelligent blue eyes and striking features. Anderson's badge reads "PSI" for Psi-Judge.

JUDGE MORALES

I hear it was pretty hairy in there, Dredd.

Dredd gives Morales's moustache a dirty look.

DREDD
You ought to know.
JUDGE MORALES (CONT.)
Sorry I missed the action.

JUDGE DREDD
Just another pre-evolutionary
riot.

JUDGE ANDERSON
Tell me, Judge Dredd, I've always
wanted to know. What did we
really look like back then?

DREDD
You don't want to know.

JUDGE MORALES
Dredd doesn't care what they look
like if they break the law.

JUDGE DREDD
(to Morales)
See if you can find some
identification on some of those
creatures in there.

JUDGE MORALES
(sighs)
Yes, sir.

He trudges off to his morbid chore.

JUDGE ANDERSON
It wouldn't hurt you to be nice,
you're too hard on him...he thinks
the world of you.

DREDD
Judges should not be allowed to
have facial hair. It undermines
discipline.

JUDGE ANDERSON
So does inability to control your
personal feelings.

DREDD
You're not authorized to use your
psi-powers on Senior Judges.

JUDGE ANDERSON
It doesn't take psi-powers to read
you, Dredd.

He slumps, takes off his helmet, wipes the sweat off his brow.

JUDGE ANDERSON (CONT.)

No one man can carry the weight of the law on his shoulders. You do too much. I don't even have to scan you to know you need a break.

DREDD

Thank you.

(puts helmet back on)

I'll be fine.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Maybe you should take a few days in Lighter Gravity. I hear Lunar Hot Springs is lovely this time of year. I've got some leave coming up, too.

DREDD

Must you be so flip, Anderson?

Anderson falters for a moment, rubs her temples.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Sorry, Dredd, you wouldn't want to have my head this week --

(lightly)

-- it's been full of strange dark shadows of doom...

DREDD

You Psi-Judges worry too much about the future and not enough about the law.

Dredd pats her on the shoulder pad and walks off towards the Command Post. Anderson shakes her head. A young RESERVE JUDGE gently leads the confused OLD LADY MONKEY across the street.

RESERVE JUDGE

Don't worry, mom, it'll all be okay...

EXT. CITY SCENE - NIGHT

City BLOCK BUILDINGS rise above the darkened skyline of the OLD CITY.

INT. DREDD'S APARTMENT

A one-room efficiency apartment, as cramped as a ship's cabin. Dredd sits on the side of a bunk built into the wall. His helmet is at his feet, his head in his hands.

Dredd scratches at the white streak of scar tissue running down the back of his head.

FLASHBACK. A fierce SOV-JUDGE from the Eastern Blocs aims his LAS-GUN and FIRES at Dredd. The SHOT shatters the back of Dredd's helmet. Stunned and bleeding, Dredd manages a front roll, and BLASTS the Sov-Judge's head off.

DREDD'S BUNK - AS BEFORE. Dredd removes his armored pads and then his shirt. His right shoulder is capped by ridges of scar tissue, which he kneads.

FLASHBACK. Under the blazing sky of the Cursed Earth, Dredd is engaged in hand-to-claw combat with a KLEGG mercenary warrior -- half-man, half-alligator. The Klegg fighter plunges his claws into Dredd's shoulder.

BACK TO PRESENT. As Dredd stands up, the right side of his powerful abdomen is covered with a plas-flesh reconstructive graft. Dredd stretches that side of his body.

FLASHBACK. An outlaw-biker-from-hell with a prosthetic clawed arm and a titanium skullplate with a DIAL in the middle of his forehead: MEAN-MACHINE ANGEL. He adjusts the dial all the way up and charges Dredd. He crashes into Dredd and they fall off a sandstone wall.

CUT BACK TO DREDD - THE PRESENT. He jerks as if he's been asleep on his feet. After a beat, he turns the light off.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Judge Dredd is cruising through traffic on the Lawmaster, not paying much attention to it, still reflecting.

He stops at a streetlight among a bunch of cars. All the DRIVERS look nervous. Dredd ignores them.

Across the street, a HOMELESS BOY throws a rock through the window of a PIZZERIA, grabs a steaming slice and books toward the alley.

Dredd doesn't seem to have heard the breaking glass until the boy is almost to the alley. The Drivers around him look surprised that he hasn't gone after the perp; Dredd cuts across traffic to the alley --

-- but the Boy has disappeared. Dredd looks mad at himself as he drives away.

INT. COLONADE, HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY

The MAIN HALL of the Justice building is a large vaulted gallery with historical museum exhibits.

Dredd walks past a GUIDED TOUR of SCHOOL CHILDREN clustered around a TRANSPARENT PLASTIC CUBE which contains the fully-dressed, cryogenically-preserved BODY of PRESIDENT Robert Booth. A plaque on the crypt reads, "For Crimes Against Humanity."

TOUR GUIDE

This is the man who initiated the Nuclear Wars in 2070. The Judges have preserved him here until science discovers the cure for death -- at which point he'll be revived and punished...

The children stare at the President and go "wow." Then ONE KID spots Judge Dredd and they all turn and call out his name.

DREDD

Remember, kids, even death is no escape from the law.

The Tour Guide smiles guilelessly, but Dredd just keeps walking toward the Council Chambers.

INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

Dredd enters, comes to attention in front of the curved rostrum behind which sits the COUNCIL OF FIVE, CHIEF JUDGE FARGO in the center, along with the CHIEF JUDGES of Mega-City One's four sectors.

JUDGE FARGO

Always a pleasure to see you,
Judge Dredd -- Mega City One's
premier Judge.

Dredd is greeted with murmurs and nods of appreciation from the others. Their brittle laughter betrays their age if not their wisdom.

CHIEF JUDGE 1

Good work at the Charles Darwin
Block. If you hadn't contained it
we'd have had to nuke the sector.

CHIEF JUDGE 2

As if things weren't bad enough.
Too bad about the 175,000 poor
citizens who succumbed, though.

CHIEF JUDGE 3

(shakes his head)
The price of law and order.

CHIEF JUDGE 4

Anything to stop a terminal
mutation of the gene pool.

CHIEF JUDGE 3

Muties infest the Cursed Earth...

CHIEF JUDGE 1

...and surround the city...

CHIEF JUDGE 3

...and there's the other problem.

The Chief Judges all nod cryptically, sitting up straighter.

JUDGE FARGO

Yes... Dredd, we've been in touch
with a group in the Cursed Earth
who call themselves the
Organization of Modified Humans
for World Peace.

CHIEF JUDGE 3

They're some sort of primitive
mutant attempt at government.

(to Fargo)

And I can't believe they have the
capability to come to our aid.

JUDGE FARGO

We have to take the chance.

(to Dredd)

As I understand it, there's a
mutie named Trader Dag. He's
pacified the West Virginia City
Sector. The last three convoys
from Texas City have come through
unscathed. He guarantees that he
and his group can contain Pa Angel
and his Gang.

DREDD

There are no guarantees in the
Cursed Earth.

JUDGE FARGO

...In exchange for this and other
considerations, they want to open
up trade with us, scientific and
cultural exchanges...

A disgusted murmur escapes the Chief Justices' stern lips.

JUDGE FARGO (CONT'D)

...and begin full-scale peace negotiations. Trader Dag has put together a peace mission and we're going to meet with them here next week.

DREDD

The last time Muties were inside the walls we took 900,000 casualties.

JUDGE 2

(sympathetic)

In spite of their appearances, we feel they have a lot to offer.

DREDD

The only thing a mutie has to offer is a slow moving target.

JUDGE FARGO

I know you were cloned in the old days, Dredd, and you know more than anyone the effects of armed conflict. But the Council of Five has decided to investigate a path of rational discourse with these Muties.

CHIEF JUDGE 2

The council also has decided unanimously that you're the best Judge to provide security for this peace party.

DREDD

If the Citizens get their hands on them they'll rip them limb from limb. With Muties, that can get really ugly.

JUDGE FARGO

That's beneath you, Dredd. Be they human, mutant, alien or cyborg -- in Mega City One, they will have the protection of the law. And you are the law.

Dredd looks grim.

INT. HALLWAY - HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY

THREE HUGE BLOBS move toward CAMERA from the end of a long hallway, filling it from wall-to-wall. As they bounce down the hallway, the blobs are revealed as THREE GIANT FAT PEOPLE, two men and a woman, over 500 lbs. apiece, approaching like a great rolling wave of blubber. The helmets of the TWO JUDGES escorting them are barely visible over their bloated shoulders.

As the unhappy Fatties near f.g., CAMERA PANS DOWN to reveal that they're rolling their giant paunches in front of them on belly-wheels.

They trundle past CAMERA and another GROUP appears behind them: a half-dozen hungry SKINNIES also escorted by JUDGES.

INT. BOOKING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER - DAY

The booking room is a circus. Fatties lumped in one corner, Skinnies herded into the opposite. It takes all the Judges except the one in front of the BENCH to control them.

JUDGE CARTER

Found these Fatties rolling
through the front wall of the Food
Mart. Crushed two checkers and
ate their way to the frozen food
section before we could contain
them.

The Fatties are screaming at the top of their lungs.

FATTIE 1

Big people need big meals!

FATTY WOMAN

Food creds should be distributed.
by weight!

BOOKING JUDGE

What about this other faction?

Judge Carter takes a CHART from the Skinny Leader and unrolls her: it's a Butcher's Guide to the Fatties showing a quarter-ton man divided and labelled into choice cuts.

JUDGE CARTER

These skinny guys were planning on
a big meal themselves.

BOOKING JUDGE

The good of the community must
come before the appetite of the
individual...

CAMERA WHIP PANS with Judges Dredd and Fargo as they saunter by.

TRAVELING SHOT - DREDD & FARGO

JUDGE FARGO

The League of Fatties gets uglier every year...

DREDD

It's not just the Fatties, it's the whole city. People are hungry, bored...we're facing anarchy as serious as it was before we established the Law. Mega City One is ready to explode.

JUDGE FARGO

That's why Trader Dag must be protected.

DREDD

I think you should get another Judge for this assignment. I let a ten-year-old perp walk away from me this morning. I just sat there on my bike and watched him...

JUDGE FARGO

It's a tough job, but you can handle it. Let me show you why you must...

They turn into an unmarked Hall of Science doorway.

INT. HALL OF SCIENCE OFFICE

A large room filled with MONITORS and COMPUTERS. SCIENTISTS and JUDGES gather and check data here at the information center.

Fargo steps over to a terminal, punches in a code, bringing up a GRAPHICS DISPLAY of the city's AIR FILTRATION SYSTEM in a number of bright-colored CHARTS and 3-D PICTURE GRAPHS.

Dredd gives it a hard look.

DREDD

Grud, I didn't know it was this bad.

JUDGE FARGO

The whole system's on the verge of failure. The nuclear oxy-generators are all operating at capacity, using up fuel faster than we can mine it. Last month one of them went off-line briefly...

(laughs nervously)

...a minor meltdown...pollution and radiation levels inside the dome shot up 47 percent...

Even Dredd looks concerned.

JUDGE FARGO

Margaret Thatcher Block was virtually decimated overnight. ...Trader Dag claims that he's discovered a mutated bacteria that can de-radiate and decontaminate air. He's willing to share this knowledge with us if we help them rebuild their wretched world...

DREDD

Fresh air without nuclear fuel... How come we didn't discover it?

JUDGE FARGO

It seems to have occurred naturally in the Cursed Earth. We've combed every possible site, but Dag seems to have the only sample.

DREDD

Organic air...it's been decades.

JUDGE FARGO

And if we can clone it, who knows? We might make the whole earth safe again for humanity. But if our City ecosphere self-destructs, then we'll all be living in the Cursed Earth.

DREDD

I understand.

ANGLE - CORRIDOR

Dredd and Fargo exit the Science Office and find Psi-Judge Anderson outside, partly slumped to her knees, clutching her head and groaning.

DREDD

What's the matter, Anderson?

Anderson shakes her head violently, then regains control of herself.

JUDGE FARGO

What is it?

Anderson tries to be her usual flippant self.

JUDGE ANDERSON

I don't know. Psychic migraine, I guess.

DREDD

I hope so.

JUDGE ANDERSON

So do I, Dreddie, so do I.

EXT. HIGH OVERPASS - MEGA-CITY ONE - NIGHT

Dredd is sitting on his Lawmaster at an Observation Point, overlooking the City. He looks like justice with the blindfold off -- implacable, distant, determined -- watching the sea of lights below.

INT. BLINKING LIGHTS - A DISCO

Sweaty, blank-faced CITIZENS dance wildly to the ROCK MUSIC in a cavernous DISCO. The strobe-lit dance floor is surrounded by vidscreens. Nobody seems too attached to anybody, except those couples who are attached tooth to flesh.

CENTER DANCE FLOOR - CLOSER ANGLE

A group of frenetic DANCERS contort violently under the strobe lights. As their writhings become orgiastic and fragmented, the dark figure of a JUDGE slowly materializes in the middle of the group, gaining substance with each flash of the strobe.

DANCING COUPLE

A particularly repulsive slamdancing COUPLE bump into the body of the dark Judge, rebound and, without looking, crash into him again to clear their space. When the Judge doesn't move, they turn and see JUDGE DEATH staring down at them.

At first, he looks like a Judge, but the colors of his uniform are muddy and lifeless, his badge is a death's head with the word "Death" written across it, and his shoulderplate armour is fashioned from bones and bats' wings. The visor on his helmet looks like the barred entrance to a dungeon in hell; behind its grate glistens a death mask of a face.

BOY DANCER

Make room, Judgie, this is our place.

The Girl Dancer realizes this isn't a normal Judge, just as Death's talon-like fingers grasp her throat, cutting off her strangled cry, and throw her like a bowling ball through the other dancers. He confronts the Boy.

JUDGE DEATH

Lots of room...

He throws the Boy Dancer into the D.J.'S BOOTH.

JUDGE DEATH

Lots of room to die.

As DAMAGED DANCERS pick themselves up and OTHERS TURN, laughing, a tall, heavily-muscled PUNK slaps Death on the back. As Judge Death slowly turns, the Punk stops laughing. Death reaches his bony hand into the Punk's chest -- and squeezes. The Punk goes rigid, his eyes popping, his mouth open but soundless.

JUDGE DEATH

My name iss Death. I have come to judge you.

He turns loose of the Punk, who falls to the floor, already dead. As LIGHTS come up, Death walks through the jumble of the crowd, sowing death, as SCREAMS and PANIC take hold.

ANGLE - WRECKED D.J. BOOTH

The DISC JOCKEY climbs, dazed, out from under the debris, still wearing a pair of comic oversized-eyeball eyeglasses, and finds Judge Death staring him in the face.

Judge Death offers him a hand.

D.J.

Oh, my soul. Please, I'm just a harmless button jock --

JUDGE DEATH
 (reaching inside of
 him)
 Dying iss easy...dying iss good.
 Do not be afraid.

He notices people fleeing toward the exits, and grins.

ANGLE - EXIT DOORS

We HEAR the loud clinking of locks. As the panic-stricken CROWD crashes into the locked doors, they riot like rats in a cage.

MOVING WITH JUDGE DEATH

as he goes about his grim business. He points his finger at the TAPE PLAYER and ROCK DISCO MUSIC resumes above the screaming.

JUDGE DEATH
 This is my dance.

EXT. DISCO ENTRANCE - STREET - NIGHT

The "Rabbit Hutch" Disco is in a rundown Industrial district. JUDGES GIANT, ROSS, and COE are running toward the door.

They get ready to BLAST their way in -- but, suddenly, the DOOR swings open. The Judges rush inside.

INT. DISCO - NIGHT

The carnage is almost complete. Dead bodies scattered everywhere. The Judges halt their rush, appalled at the nightmare on the dance floor.

JUDGE ROSS
 What's that smell...?

Across the room, the dark figure of Judge Death steps out of the shadows.

JUDGE COE
 A Judge...

JUDGE GIANT
 (looking closer)
 Or the mockery of one.

Judge Death gazes through his portcullis at the mortal Judges.

JUDGE DEATH
 Have you come to witness judgment?

Ross starts toward him.

JUDGE ROSS

No, we've come to kick your butt
in an Iso-Cube, buddy.

JUDGE GIANT

Stay back, Ross.

Ross takes his electro-cuffs, reaches for Judge Death. Death raises his arm, then drops it, passing through Ross's neck and shoulder like a broadsword, killing him instantly.

Judges Giant and Coe raise their Lawgivers --

JUDGE GIANT

Rapid fire! Blow him away!

They pump half-a-dozen SHOTS apiece into Judge Death, shredding his body. Death slumps to his knees. Giant and Coe cower. And Judge Death rises up again. Judge Coe runs back to the exit, but it's locked. Death moves toward them.

JUDGE DEATH

You cannot kill...what does not
live.

EXT. STREET - DREDD - NIGHT

Responding to the emergency call, Dredd races toward the Industrial area.

INT. DISCO - NIGHT

Coe throws his gun at Death, who catches it and laughs.

Coe looks at Giant, then charges into the waiting arms of Death in a last desperate attempt.

Judge Death breaks his back with a loud snap.

NEW ANGLE - DOOR

Judge Dredd does a wheelstand on his Lawmaster THROUGH THE DOOR, CRASHING into the disco. Giant dives to the side, as the doors explode. Dredd drops the front wheel and spins to a stop.

He looks around at all the dead people.

DREDD

What's going on here?

JUDGE GIANT
Our bullets just go right through
him -- we can't kill him!

DREDD
(to Death)
Who are you?

JUDGE DEATH
I've come to judge this city.

JUDGE GIANT
Judge it?

JUDGE DEATH
I bring the law...the law of
death.

DREDD
I've been known to do some judging
myself.

Judge Death begins to advance again. Dredd fires a clipful of rounds, but Death keeps coming. Dredd can't believe his eyes. He reloads, retreating.

DREDD
Get everybody out of here.

Giant helps the last of the Dancers flee.

JUDGE DEATH
Your weapons are worthless against
death.

Dredd climbs on his bike, lifts the cover off the rocket-arming switch.

INSERT - ROCKET CONTROL BUTTONS

He arms one labelled "Incendiaries," quickly punches in range and target information.

DISCO - AS BEFORE

Death is in the middle of the dance floor, striding forward.

DREDD
I don't know where you came from,
but I know where you're going --
straight to hell.

JUDGE DEATH
Dredd. Brother Judge... I just
arrived.

Dredd punches the firing button and dives to the side.

The ROCKET FIRE is followed instantly by a fiery EXPLOSION that engulfs Death in a ball of white-hot flame. Judge Giant and back-up JUDGES come back in and see Judge Death going up like a bonfire.

Dredd stands up and watches the pyre that appears to consume Judge Death. The body remains upright until the flames begin to die, then its hulk crashes to the dance floor.

Judge Giant comes up to Dredd.

JUDGE GIANT

My grud, Dredd, what kind of monster was that?

DREDD

A toasty one.

FOCUS on Judge Death's helmet. A tendril of GREEN SMOKE drifts out of the visor; it grows larger and more substantial as it rises until we SEE the smoky essence of Death's hideous head.

JUDGES

(ad-lib)

Drok! Look at it!

JUDGE DEATH

You have just delayed me...that iss all. This city iss evil. I will cleanse it.

The smoke starts to drift away.

JUDGE DEATH (CONT.)

All will be judged.

The smoke vanishes, leaving a clean, white SKELETON on the disco floor in front of them.

INT. MORGUE/PATHOLOGY LAB - HALL OF SCIENCE - NIGHT

A PHALANX OF JUDGES and SCIENTISTS stride grimly toward CAMERA. Bringing up the rear, two gravedigger-like MORGUE ATTENDANTS wheel Judge Death's skeleton on a gurney.

Dredd appears behind them, entering the MORGUE.

INT. LAB - EXAMINING TABLE - NIGHT

PAN ACROSS the skeleton, laid out on an autopsy table.

SCIENTISTS, wearing masks, are completing the autopsy on the bones, assisted by a ROBO-DOC. Dredd looks over their shoulders.

SCIENTIST 1

This was easy -- nothing but bones.

A PATHOLOGIST joins the group, carrying a SLIDE.

PATHOLOGIST

...found this tissue sample on the Disc Jockey's myocardial sheath. It's human -- or at least I think it is -- but it's dead. It's been dead a long time...

SCIENTIST 2

Maybe one of the Psi-Division Judges can tell us something.

DREDD

That'll be the day.

Just then, Anderson saunters in.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Someone mention my name?

DREDD

I'd better fill you in.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Save your breath, Dreddie, I already know all.

(cheeky)

All your guilty secrets.

DREDD

I have no guilty secrets.

JUDGE ANDERSON

(laughs)

What about this guy?

The others make a path for her, and she stands over the skeleton.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Hope you left enough to get a reading... Come on, Mystery Judge, let's boogie.

DREDD
(to Scientist)
I wish they'd sent us somebody
serious.

SCIENTIST 1
Shhh! Psi-Judges are very highly
strung.

ANGLE - ANDERSON

She lays her hands on Death's skull and a convulsive shiver
runs through her.

JUDGE ANDERSON
Holy Apocalypse...that's what I
felt before.

Dredd moves to her side. She gives him a brave grin and puts
her hands back on the skeleton. She becomes rigid, grits her
teeth.

JUDGE ANDERSON
Oh, man -- it's so strong!

DREDD
Try to hang on.

She moans as CAMERA MOVES into LOW ANGLE ECU. Suddenly,
Death's VOICE comes out of her clenched teeth.

ANDERSON/DEATH
You wishh to speak to me?

SCIENTIST (V.O.)
What's that?

ANGLE - DREDD

Dredd motions the others back.

DREDD
That's him --
(to Voice)
Who are you? What do you want?

ANDERSON/DEATH
Dredd...you call yourselff a
Judge? My name is Death -- I have
come from my world to judge yours.

DREDD
We're the Judges here. Who are
you to judge us?

ANDERSON/DEATH

You are all guilty...and must be punished.

DREDD

We live according to the law.
We've committed no crimes.

ANDERSON/DEATH

The crime iss life. The sentence
iss death.

Anderson emits a CRY as her body trembles uncontrollably.
Dredd grabs her wrists, jerks her hands off Death's bones,
breaking contact. Scientists attend to her as she falls down.

DREDD

What kind of warped world is it
where life is a crime?

Dredd leans over Anderson, who opens her eyes.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Dredd, he knows your name.

INSERT - TV NEWS CLIP

A newsvid report from Charles Darwin Block: bodies and smoke
pouring out of the building. STOCK FOOTAGE of primordial
beasts in their death throes.

VIDCASTER

(cheerfully)

A hundred seventy five thousand
citizens found time to turn
back the clock at the Charles
Darwin Block this morning...

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Judge Dredd is giving Judge Anderson a ride home on his
Lawmaster. They drive past a VIDSTORE with a bank of
vidscreens all tuned to the news. Small crowds of transfixed
NEWS JUNKIES watch avidly.

MOVING SHOT - DREDD AND ANDERSON

JUDGE ANDERSON

I'm tired. It's not every day I
get to talk to dead people from
another world, Dreddie.

DREDD

I wish you wouldn't call me that.

ANGLE - STREET

Dredd notices smoke coming from a sewer grate, pulls over, sniffs the air.

JUDGE ANDERSON

No, no more perps tonight, please.
They're just smoking --

DREDD

It's against the law.

JUDGE ANDERSON

(sighs)
Oh, Dredd.

Dredd steps off his bike, picks up the grate.

DREDD

All right, perps, up here!

A small group of HAGGARD SMOKERS emerge from the sewer, the last one still smoking a cigar. Dredd reaches for the cigar, but one of the other smokers grabs it out of the guy's mouth, trying to get a last puff. They all try to get it, and it slips away and rolls into the sewer.

DREDD

Why aren't you in the Smokatorium?

SMOKER 1

You have to wait a month for a reservation.

SMOKER 2

Please, Judge, we were blowing it into the sewer vents...

Anderson comes over.

DREDD

There's plenty to smoke in the Cursed Earth --

The Smokers begin to howl.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Why don't you give the poor people a break... They can't help themselves.

DREDD

Laws were made to protect people, not please them.

A PERP-WAGON pulls up as Dredd rounds up the smokers.

EXT. ERICA JONG BLOCK - PLAZA - NIGHT

Dredd drives Anderson to the entrance of her block.

DREDD

You live here?

She gets off the bike, takes her helmet off, shakes her hair out.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Sure, what do you do for fun?

DREDD

I don't know what you're talking about. I'm a Judge.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Don't you ever take your uniform off?

DREDD

That verges on insubordination, Anderson.

JUDGE ANDERSON

I'm sorry. I just wondered if you have to be on duty all the time. Maybe you should learn to relax. There's more to life than the law.

DREDD

It must have been rough...scanning that thing. You did a good job, Anderson. Are you going to be all right?

JUDGE ANDERSON

Thanks. I wouldn't mind if you walked me to my room.

INT. HALLWAY - 162ND FLOOR - NIGHT

As they step off the ELEVATOR, walk down the hall. She's got her arm draped through his elbow and her face turned up to his.

JUDGE ANDERSON

-- I could control my powers before I was six, but they made me go to Psi-College anyway...it was too easy, so I dropped out and applied to the Psi-Division. I always liked the Judge and Perp shows on vid when I was a kid -- What about you?

DREDD

I was cloned. They wouldn't let us watch that trash.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Oh, Dreddie, if your jock was on any tighter, your ears would be red.

They stop at her apartment door.

JUDGE ANDERSON (CONT.)

Can I buy you a drink? Nothing illegal, of course.

DREDD

Maybe another time. You get some rest --

JUDGE ANDERSON

That creep's mind really blew my circuits.

DREDD

If he comes back, we may need you again.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Well, see you later, terminator.

Anderson unlocks her door and goes inside.

EXT. ERICA JONG ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Dredd straddles his bike, staring up into the misty reaches of Anderson's Block apartment. His searching eyes seek her window...but it's too high up, obscured by the dark clouds.
HE RIDES OFF.

INT. ANDERSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She's in bed, barely asleep.

DEATH'S VOICE
(softly)
Don't sleep, Andersson.

She comes awake with a start, looks around anxiously.

HER POV

of the dark, empty bedroom. No one's there. Her gaze lingers on the window, at the greenish lights from the Charles Darwin Block across the street.

CU - ANDERSON - AS BEFORE

She tries to keep her eyes open, but fails. When her head hits the pillow, she's asleep.

EXT. CURSED EARTH - DAG'S VILLAGE - NIGHT

The sort of desert landscape that looks like the only rain that ever fell was acid rain. Most of the buildings are made from cargo crates and transport trailers, but in the center of town there are large rock houses where the more prosperous Muties live and conduct their business.

EXT. TRADER DAG'S HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

The largest, most prosperous building in the center of the village. A dozen heavily-armed MUTIES wearing shapeless white cloaks stalk about the premises standing guard.

INT. TRADER DAG'S LIVING QUARTERS - NIGHT

The large, cluttered, candle-lit room is filled with old mouldering books and outmoded computer equipment.

A DARK FIGURE sits cross-legged on a table, a robe draped around her shoulders. The low-pitched hum of a mantra permeates the room. It stops, and slowly the figure rises.

The robe falls off the shoulders of MONA, revealing a muscular but attractive young woman with punked-out hair and blue skin dressed in skin-tight body armour bristling with weapons -- las-guns, scalping knives, stun grenades and ammunition.

She leaps lightly off the table, landing as quietly as a cat, strides smoothly across the room to the huge sleeping hammock where TRADER DAG is tossing and turning.

Except for a distinct yellowish cast to his skin and snail-like vestigial horns, Trader Dag looks fairly normal from this ANGLE. She puts her hand on his forehead, and he relaxes.

MONA
It's time...

FOLLOW Mona to the kitchen where she starts to make tea. We HEAR the creaking of the hammock as Dag gets out.

ANGLE - TRADER DAG

Dag stretches his ungainly body. Somewhat resembling an upright banana slug, his dwarf-like arms and legs protrude from the gelatinous mass of his trunk. A wise and peaceful face with the fierce eyes of a desert prophet is buried in a swooping crest of flesh topped by the two antennae.

Mona hands him a cup of herb tea.

MONA

This'll make it easier.

TRADER DAG

(shudders)

Those dreams again... I don't know what to make of it...dreams of disaster with peace so close at hand.

MONA

If one of those bastard Judges lays a finger on you, I'll blow his helmet off. With his head in it.

He laughs -- a peaceful but fanatical chuckle.

MONA (CONT'D)

I owe you my life.

TRADER DAG

You've repaid me many times since I saved you from the Kleggs outside of Helltown. You've been more than a bodyguard to me...my friend.

MONA

History will remember you, Dag. I'm only sorry we could never breed.

Mona smiles wistfully and draws a razor-sharp knife from her belt.

MONA

Are you ready?

Trader Dag turns to an ancient safe and opens it. He takes out a small, tightly-sealed test-tube, hesitates.

TRADER DAG

They have to deal with us now...
We've earned the right to be
treated like men. I was the last
of my kind -- I was the only one
who survived the trek from
Apocalypse Canal, survived the
struggles with the monsters, and
fought off the Angel Gang.

MONA

And I'm the last of the West
Virginia Blues. Let the norms
die, who cares?

He reflects as Mona swabs his back with alcohol.

TRADER DAG

We need them, Mona. Their
technology is our salvation too.

MONA

They hate us. They always have.
They'll find some way to use this
against us... They'll take your
secret and feed us to the Grud
mills.

TRADER DAG

I've spent my life fighting for
peace and civilization. We must
take the chance.

He hands the test tube to Mona. She slices deep into the
gelatinous flesh of his back.

He concentrates against the pain.

TRADER DAG

(pledges)
With my life --

MONA

With my death...

She nestles the test tube into the wound and begins suturing.

EXT. STREET - MEGA-CITY ONE - DAY

A LONELY GUY is standing at a BUS STOP with other PEDESTRIANS
near a cred-operated VIDEO NEWS-SCREEN. He idly feeds his
cred-card into the News machine.

VIDCASTER

...a group called the Modified Human for World Peace is sending a delegation to Mega City One today. This is the first time Muties have been allowed inside the walls since the Genetic Disorders law went into effect...

The Lonely Guy bursts into a hysterical rage, yelling at the people around him. He smashes the vidscreen with his plasteel briefcase.

LONELY GUY

Muties raped my mother! They stole my wife!

JUDGE'S VOICE (O.S.)

Vidbashing is a serious crime, Citizen.

WIDER ANGLE REVEALS a JUDGE has stopped his bike behind him.

JUDGE (CONT.)

Place yourself under detention.

LONELY GUY

Gee, Judge, I don't know what got into me.

JUDGE

Six months in an Iso-Cube will give you time to figure it out.

EXT. DOME GATE - CITY PERIMETER - DAY

SENTRY JUDGES open the GATES revealing Dredd, alone, on his Lawmaster. They stare in awe as he drives out of the gate.

EXT. REFUGEE CAMP OUTSIDE GATE - DAY

A collection of ragged tents, makeshift shelters and huts. The Wretched of the Cursed Earth have gathered underneath the Las-Cannons of the Great Wall. Some in hope of re-entry, others to prey on the new exiles.

Dredd rides on by -- followed by a Mega-City ARMORED PERSONNEL TRANSPORT.

EXT. CURSED EARTH DESERT - DAY

Judge Dredd, master of all he surveys, rides like a solemn Prince across the Cursed Earth.

EXT. DAG'S STORE - VILLAGE - NIGHT

Dag's GUARDS are arranged in a defensive perimeter while the MUTIE PEACE DELEGATION gathers around Dag's store. The shadowy cloaked figures move more closely together as they HEAR the SOUND of Dredd and the ARMORED TRANSPORT enter the village.

Dag and Mona come outside, followed by a dwarf (GENERAL FLYBALL) and an Asian mutie (DR. WU-2) who leads a hulking, listless FIGURE completely covered by a shapeless robe.

ANGLE - TRANSPORT - NIGHT

The transport stops in front of the store.

As Dredd keeps watch, the rear-ramp drops.

Several well-armed JUDGES rush out and efficiently hustle the cloaked figures of the MUTIE DELEGATION aboard.

Dredd rides up the ramp before it closes and the transport leaves.

INT. ARMORED PERSONNEL TRANSPORT - NIGHT

Inside, everybody's bouncing around trying to get settled in the metal seats. Dredd still straddles his bike, the one unmoving form in the hurly-burly of the speedy exit.

Trader Dag rises from the shadows and approaches Dredd, dressed in a white robe and carrying a ceremonial sword.

TRADER DAG

I told your people that none of
this was necessary...we go where
we want to in the Cursed Earth.

Dredd looks at Dag's sword, then over at Mona, his bodyguard, who's draped with weapons, as are some of the other DELEGATES.

DREDD

I thought this was a peace
mission.

TRADER DAG

In the Cursed Earth, only the
strong can afford to be peaceful.

DREDD

Then you won't mind surrendering
your weapons.

TRADER DAG

It's only ceremonial.

DREDD
(indicates Mona)
What sort of ceremony is she
dressed for?

MONA
Any sort of combat you'd like.

General Flyball, the dwarf, steps forward, dressed in his military uniform.

GEN. FLYBALL
Now, now, Mona, no need for this.
(to Dredd)
I am Dag's Chief of Staff, General Flyball.

Dredd nods curtly. Trader Dag unstraps his sword, handing it to Dredd and looking around the compartment at his delegation.

TRADER DAG
Mark this moment. A new beginning. A chance for all who call themselves human to enjoy the benefits of civilization --

DREDD
That's not my department. I've been put in charge of your security.

Mona faces Dredd defiantly.

MONA
I'm responsible for Dag's safety.

DREDD
All right...you can keep your weapons until we're beyond the reach of the Angel Gang.

The Muties laugh at a shared secret.

TRADER DAG
(smiling)
Do you have the hostage ready, Doctor?

DREDD
What hostage?

TRADER DAG

We've brought you a present. An old friend of yours, Judge Dredd. A gesture of good faith...an example of our capabilities and our guarantee of safe passage through Angel Gang territory.

From the far corner of the transport, the Asian and the listless man arise and come forward.

Dr. Wu-2 leads MEAN-MACHINE ANGEL into the light. Mean-Machine is a ferocious-looking bionic biker-from-hell. His right arm is a titanium prosthetic claw with two hooks on the end, and he has a steel plate over his skull with a DIAL in the center of his forehead.

At the appearance of Mean-Machine, all the other Judge look as if they're ready to fire. But Mean-Machine himself is as docile as Ferdinand the Bull on a sunny day.

TRADER DAG

(introduces)

Dr. Wu-2...and though he needs no introduction, I give you the new Mean-Machine Angel.

He points to the dial on Mean's forehead: it looks like a pressure gauge, with settings ranging from "apathetic" through "mellow" to "involved."

DR. WU-2

He's a new man. Once he was the most hated outlaw of the Post-Apocalypse. Now he's as harmless as a baby.

Dr. Wu-2 presents Dredd with the "OLD" DIAL.

DREDD'S POV - MEAN-MACHINE'S OLD DIAL

The four settings on the dial read "surly," "mean," "vicious," and finally "brutal." Dredd's finger flicks the arrow, which spins.

ANGLE - AS BEFORE

Dredd looks doubtfully at Mean-Machine, who smiles dopily and offers Dredd first his prosthesis, then excuses him and offers his human hand.

DREDD

Lobotomy?

DR. WU-2

Nothing so crude. We've given him
the soul of a new machine.

TRADER DAG

As you can see, we're not all
barbarians in the Cursed Earth.

DREDD

I wondered how you were getting
the food convoys through Angel
Territory. As long as you have
Mean hostage, the others'll stay
away.

TRADER DAG

Mean-Machine is pleased to make
his contribution to brotherhood
and peace.

DR. WU-2

He's a real angel now.

DREDD

He's even uglier when he's
smiling.

EXT. CURSED EARTH - ROAD TO MEGA-CITY - NIGHT

The hooded LIGHTS of the TRANSPORT glitter across the salt
flats in the MOONLIGHT.

ANGLE - RIDGE LINE - ANGEL GANG - NIGHT

Mean-Machine's kin, THE ANGEL GANG, occupies a BLUFF
overlooking the transport route. The outlaw bikers aren't
mutants, but they look like they should be: PA ANGEL has a
round, bloated, pitted face, and his two sons, LINK and JUNIOR,
who flank him aren't any prettier.

They watch the transport from their hiding place. Pa Angel
spits on the ground.

PA ANGEL

Let's get out of here.

JUNIOR ANGEL

How we gonna get Mean back, Pa?

PA ANGEL

Don't you worry your stupid head
about it, Junior. We've got an
inside man on this job.

LINK

Where're we goin', Pa?

PA ANGEL

Just follow me and try not to fall
off your scooters.

They kick-start their BIKES and tear off down the back side of the bluff.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MEGA-CITY ONE - DOME WALL - THE NEXT DAY

Atop the high WALL, SENTRY-JUDGES man laser cannons aimed toward the refugee camp where wretched EXILES and MUTIES gather just outside the dead line.

Others gaze with hopeful longing at the skyline of the CITY behind the dome. One GROUP starts singing MUTIE FOLKSONGS.

EXT. MAIN GATES

The ARMORED TRANSPORT arrives in front of the gate to the domed city. The large band of Exiles-and-Muties gathered around the entrance wave and cheer as Dredd and the transport are admitted into the City.

EXT. RICARDO MONTALBAN BLOCK - DAY

The transport, now flanked by a phalanx of Judges on their Lawmaster bikes, approaches the futuristic, tropical-style facade of Ricardo Montalban Block and turns into the ramp to the Underground Vehicle Park.

INT. VEHICLE PARK - MONTALBAN BLOCK - DAY

The transport and Judges park beside an escalator to the building above. The Muties offload, herded onto the escalator by Dredd and his security forces.

INT. ENTRANCE PLAZA - MONTALBAN BLOCK - DAY

The party halts as Dredd steps up to the BLOCK LEADER and the RECEPTIONIST standing in front of a giant Block-Map mural.

DREDD

Are the VIP quarters ready?

RECEPTIONIST

Welcome to Ricardo Montalban
Block, Judge Dredd. And honored
guests...we want to make your stay
here as pleasant as possible...

INT. VIP (DETENTION) WING - 107TH FLOOR - DAY

where Block maintenance/security WORKERS are busily taking down a sign that reads "Detention Wing, Ricardo Montalban Block" and replacing it with one that reads "VIP Suites, Ricardo Montalban Block."

ENTRANCE PLAZA - AS BEFORE

RECEPTIONIST

They're just making up your rooms now...

(expansive gesture)

Montalban Mall is one of the finest in the City, perhaps you'd like to do a little shopping --

The rank-and-file Muties from the Trade Party chatter excitedly -- it's the best news they've had all day.

GEN. FLYBALL

What, the room's aren't ready?

BLOCK LEADER

(to Dredd)

The Council of 5 has authorized unlimited Creds...within reason, of course.

DREDD

(to Dag)

I don't know. I think it's better for you...people to settle into your quarters first. Maybe tomorrow...

MONA

What's the matter, are you afraid for the norms to see us?

DREDD

Not all the citizens of Mega-City are pleased about your visit.

RECEPTIONIST

(to Dredd)

Our block security is the finest in Mega-City, and they're on full alert --

Dredd hesitates, as the agitated Delegates peer toward the Mall Entrance in b.g.

DREDD

I'm just not sure how the
consumers will react to the sight
of Muties.

GEN. FLYBALL

We are Modified Humans, Judge
Dredd.

DREDD

And I'm the law.

Dag looks at Dredd, takes Mona by the arm.

TRADER DAG

Come, Mona --I think I'd like to
see this civilization we've heard
so much about.

Pointedly ignoring Dredd, he strides off with his entourage
toward the Mall entrance. Judges catch up and form a
protective circle. Dredd follows grimly.

INT. "FANTASY ISLAND" SHOPPING MALL - DAY

The Mutie Delegation enters the MALL. The multi-levelled
shopping galleria has the seedy air of something left over from
the 1950's: dirty windows, light bulbs out, litter everywhere.
It's absolutely packed...teeming with humanity. Security
Guards are sleeping in every corner.

The Muties look like they're in a church. Compared to the
Cursed Earth it looks like heaven. Dredd and the other Judges
escort the tentative delegation toward the SHOPS.

Dredd passes a slumbering guard, grabs him by the shoulder and
throws him into the arms of one of the other Judges.

A Mall GUIDE is chattering to Dag and Mona.

GUIDE

...I think you'll find the Mall a
fine example of the rebuilding
that took place after the
Apocalypse Wars...

A murmur goes through the crowd as they spot the Muties.
Mean Machine sees a Toy Store and drags Dr. Wu-2 toward it --
as children and their mothers flee.

Dredd scowls mightily. Trader Dag notices.

TRADER DAG

What's the matter, don't you like
shopping?

DREDD
Judges don't shop.

The noise in the mall grows steadily. As the Muties start toward the SHOPS, the PEOPLE nearest them fall suddenly silent.

ANGLE - DREDD

Judges manage to keep the Muties in three groups heading for different stores.

ANGLE - MALL

A young TAP GANG is working the down escalator. Their Lookouts stand watch, while the DUNKS stun their VICTIMS with an laser-prod, then steal their purses.

At the bottom of the escalator, one of the Dunks starts toward a WOMAN with his las-prod. She reacts, quickly draws an illegal WEAPON from her purse and snaps a shot at him. She misses him, but hits a MAN in the middle of the Plaza.

The Tap Gang scatters, tumbling customers, jumping over the escalator railings at the sound of the SHOT. As they flee, OTHER CITIZENS draw WEAPONS to fire at the miscreants. The Gang pulls its pistols and a full-scale GUN BATTLE breaks out.

NEW ANGLE - DREDD

He draws his Lawgiver and guns down the LEADER of the Tap Gang across the crowded floor.

ANGLE

TWO MORE Tap Gangers spot Dredd and immediately turn their FIRE toward him. MORE CITIZENS are knocked off in the cross-fire.

ANGLE - DREDD

as Dredd kneels and takes out the two Tap Gang gunners with two well-placed shots.

ACROSS THE MALL

Muties and Citizens rush to the balustrade to rubberneck.

Mean-Machine grins copacetically at the melee, while clutching a Teddy Bear.

A MEMBER of the rank-and-file Mutie Trade Delegation takes a stray round right up his snout. It blows the ears off the back of his head.

Dag and Mona look horrified as their colleague is blown away.

Everybody ducks, except the other Judges, who try to draw a bead on the Tap Gang, but are blocked by CITIZENS in the line of fire.

At the sight of blood, Mean Machine becomes agitated, begins to quiver with excitement. He pulls an arm off the Teddy Bear.

Dr. Wu-2 quickly turns the dial on Mean's forehead from "mellow" to "apathetic." His face instantly brightens with an idiot smile.

BACK TO MALL BATTLE

The few remaining members of the Tap Gang realize the futility of their resistance and one-by-one begin to surrender -- except for one PUNK DUNK who charges Dredd from behind with his las-prod.

ANGLE - MONA

Standing, she spots Dredd's attacker. She flattens him with a spinning back kick.

DREDD - AS BEFORE

Dredd turns and puts his foot on the perp's chest.

PUNK DUNK
Eat grud, Judge.

DREDD
Eat law boot, creep.

NEW ANGLE

As the dust settles, the extent of the carnage becomes clear. Citizens, Muties, Judges all look around in dismay. Dredd flashes a look at Mona -- who's casually looking the other way. Block SECURITY MEN round up the CITIZENS with illegal weapons.

CITIZEN
Arrest me? For teaching that
criminal a lesson in citizenship?

JUDGE
Unlicensed murder in a shopping
mall is a banishable offense,
Citizen --

Dr. Wu-2 is comforting Mean Machine, who's oblivious to the turmoil, weeping over his dismembered Teddy Bear.

The Block Leader and Receptionist come running into the disaster area. They stop and looks around in shock.

RECEPTIONIST

Uh...the VIP quarters are ready now.

DREDD

About time.

The other Judges begin to herd the stunned Muties back toward the Entrance Plaza. Dredd looks again at Mona as she follows Dag and the Delegation back into the Block Hall.

INT. ENTRANCE PLAZA - DAY

Block Security and Judges escort the Delegates to the elevators.

INT. ELEVATOR HALLWAY - VIP SUITES - DAY

Chief Judges 1 and 2 are waiting for the Delegation as the elevator doors open. They assemble in the hall.

CHIEF JUDGE 1

I'm terribly sorry about the disturbance --

TRADER DAG

(quivering with rage)

Disturbance? One of our most distinguished trade delegates is lying down there dead.

CHIEF JUDGE 2

I'm afraid that with eight hundred million people under one dome, tempers tend to get a bit frayed.

TRADER DAG

Maybe I've made a mistake coming here to save your so-called "civilized" way of life...

Dredd appears behind Trader Dag.

CHIEF JUDGE 2

Please...rest assured you will be safe here. I know you must be tired. There'll be a reception in the Council chambers tomorrow -- perhaps a Tour of the city can be arranged.

TRADER DAG

I think we've seen quite enough of your City for the moment.

He turns to Dredd, who nods in agreement.

DREDD

Too bad about your friend.
Shopping is a dangerous sport.

TRADER DAG

(icy)

Thank you.

The Delegates are escorted down the hall by the Receptionist who shows them to their rooms. Dr. Wu-2 hustles Mean Machine down the corridor into a room.

When they're all in their rooms, the Block Leader lowers a barred SECURITY GATE, which slams against the floor -- penning in the Mutie corridor. Nervous Mutie heads pop out of doorways as the Judges leave.

EXT. CURSED EARTH - DRY WASH - DUSK

The Angel Gang ROAR into the mouth of an arroyo, speeding over the rough terrain pulling TRAILERS behind their bikes.

They circle a few times, as if looking for something. Then Pa Angel finally spots the site of a CAVE-IN. A community of wretched Cursed Earth SCAVENGERS have taken up residence in the rubble.

PA ANGEL

Link, Junior, over here!

They park their bikes and begin to unload BOXES OF EXPLOSIVES -- and BAGS OF SUGAR -- from the trailers. The Scavengers watch them with wide eyes.

EXT. MONTALBAN BLOCK - NIGHT

The lights are shining on the 203rd Floor.

INT. VIP SUITES HALLWAY - NIGHT

A fat, pinheaded Mutie Delegate slips out of his room, carefully checking the hallway, then waddles nervously up the hall to Dag's door. He goes in.

INT. DAG'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

As Pinhead Mutie enters, a tall, angular Delegate is pleading with Dag

ANGULAR DELEGATE

How many more of us have to die,
Dag, before you see that there's
no real prospect for peace --

TRADE DELEGATE

These Norms will be the death of
us.

GEN. FLYBALL

Garpon knew the risks when he came
here. He would have been happy to
give his family the additional
Credits he would have made when we
sign the Treaty --

PINHEAD

Tell that to Garpon's litter.

TRADE DELEGATE

Muties who lie down with norms
wake up with empty pockets.

GEN. FLYBALL

They either deal with us now or
they'll deal with us later when
their air runs out. I can promise
you my troops will make the City
pay dearly...

TRADER DAG

That's enough, General. This is
our chance to make a lasting
peace.

Murmurs of assent and dissent rise up as an argument of long
standing begins among the Delegates, as Dag shrugs helplessly.

INT. VIP DETENTION WING - GUARD STATION - NIGHT

Dredd supervises FOUR SENTRY JUDGES who've replaced Block
Security as they monitor the computerized thermograph displays
of the Delegates in their rooms.

Judge Fargo bursts into the room, followed by Judge Anderson.
Fargo waves at the Judges to get out of the room.

JUDGE FARGO

(to Judges)

Get out.

(to Dredd)

What did you have in mind, Dredd,
letting them go shopping in the
mall?

DREDD

I couldn't have stopped them
without creating an incident.

JUDGE FARGO

In light of your own reluctance to
take this assignment, I think you
showed questionable judgment.

DREDD

I'm a Judge, not a bodyguard.

JUDGE FARGO

You understand the importance of
this assignment. It's imperative
that nothing else threatens the
safety of this mission before we
get our hands on the bacteria
sample --

DREDD

Yes, sir.

JUDGE FARGO

Have they given any indication
where it might be? They're
carrying so much radiation our x-
ray scans all came back blank...

DREDD

They all look suspicious to me.

JUDGE FARGO

(evasive)

Yes, of course... But look,
Dredd, perhaps you picked up
something subliminally...with all
the stress, you can never tell.

(turns to Anderson)

That's why I brought Psi-Judge
Anderson. I want her to do a
brief scan...

DREDD

On me?

ANDERSON

Don't worry, Dreddie. It'll be
fun.

DREDD

Couldn't you get someone else?

JUDGE FARGO

All the other Psi-Judges are too scared. Check in with me in the morning.

Judge Fargo exits.

ANDERSON

Follow me, our room is just down the hall...

INT. PSI-SUITE - NIGHT

A soothingly gray room with a couch and a chair; the walls give off a soft metallic sheen.

Anderson comes in with Dredd.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Take off your helmet...make yourself comfortable.

Dredd removes his helmet, looks around uneasily and perches on the side of the couch. Anderson moves behind him. She reaches for his neck. Dredd stiffens as she touches him.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Take it easy, this won't hurt.

She starts to rub his neck.

DREDD

Is that really necessary?

JUDGE ANDERSON

I think so.

Dredd starts to turn.

DREDD

Unauthorized physical contact between --

JUDGE ANDERSON

(interrupts)

Stop worrying. You're a mess...but I'm going to tell Judge Fargo you're A-OK. You'll be back to your precious job in just a minute.

She rubs his neck harder. He begins to relax. Anderson lets her eyes close as she begins to concentrate on Dredd's psyche. A large smile brightens Anderson's entranced face and her fingers creep into the curls at the base of his neck.

JUDGE ANDERSON
Mmmm...you were a cute little
clone, weren't you?

DREDD
I don't think that's relevant...

She leans over his shoulder, brushes his cheek with hers.

JUDGE ANDERSON
It's all relevant. After Judge
Death, we both need a little R&R.

Dredd leans back into her hands, giving himself up.

DREDD
(yawns)
I should report this...

JUDGE ANDERSON
You should remember it, anyway.

She plants a kiss smack on his mouth. He returns it for a
moment then jerks away, wipes his mouth and stands up.

JUDGE ANDERSON
You may think you're the Law but
you're just a man. Watch yourself
on the street.

DREDD
Thanks.

Anderson touches her mouth.

JUDGE ANDERSON
Not bad for your first time.

Dredd covers his blush with his helmet as she leaves.

INT. DAG'S QUARTERS - VIP SUITES

Mona is putting on the finishing touches installing Dag's
special sling-bed in the room.

Trader Dag comes in from his meeting, exhausted.

TRADER DAG
It's hard enough to make peace
with the Judges when I can't even
keep peace among our own people.

MONA

Don't worry, you've been doing it for years. But now it's time to climb in the sleep sack before you start having secretions. Your antennae are starting to droop...

Dag looks out the window at the Block high-rises outside.

TRADER DAG

I'm fine. You know I can't help admiring this city. But I don't think I could ever live here...

An emanation of GREEN LIGHT suddenly washes over his face. He staggers. Mona catches him and leads him to the sling-bed.

TRADER DAG

Maybe I could stand a little slug-nap...

Mona settles him in, yawns herself.

MONA

I'm a little bush-baby myself, sugar. You'll feel a lot better after you get some rest.

She tucks him in gently.

INT. MEAN MACHINE'S ROOM - VIP SUITES - NIGHT

Mean-Machine sleeps peacefully in the electronic bonds of Neuro-Detention.

A pair of HANDS wielded by an unseen person enters FRAME and move toward the dial in Mean's forehead.

One finger flicks the arrow and it spins around on the dial. As the dial spins, his features contort in a series of chimpanzee grimaces, trying to replicate the different mood settings. But he does not wake up...

INT. ANDERSON'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAWN

ECU on Anderson's sleeping face. A grimace of pain contorts her lovely features and she wakes up and puts her palms to her sweat-ridden forehead. Another Judge Death nightmare.

ANDERSON

Boy, that creep really fried my brainpan...

CAMERA PULLS BACK SLOWLY as she rises, naked, and slips into a robe. She heads for the SHOWER CUBE.

Outside the shower cube, she stretches sleepily. She reaches in and turns on the water...then hangs her robe on a hook and steps under the jets.

ANDERSON IN SHOWER

Her body obscured by the steam and the fine spray, letting the hot water massage her neck and shoulders.

ANGLE - BEDROOM WINDOW

A green dot appears in the center of the pane, glows brightly, then oozes through the window glass in a green vapor. The vaporous tendrils of Death search the room for Anderson, seeking her out in the shower.

BACK TO ANDERSON

Her eyes closed, her head tilted back, letting the water course over her breasts as the green smoke intermingles with the steam around her.

JUDGE DEATH (V.O.)

Andersson...I need your mind...

ANDERSON

No -- not you!

She turns, mouth gaping -- as the tendrils entwine about her head taking possession of her.

INT. MORGUE - HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY

CAMERA MOVES WITH ANDERSON as she throws open the doors to the Morgue and walks down the long aisle through the Autopsy Tables. A couple of DOCTORS wave to her, but she's in a trance, a slight green aura around her head.

Ignoring the racks of bodies, she walks directly to the table containing Death's bones.

DEATH'S VOICE

You cannot resist me, Andersson.
We will be partners...in death.

Anderson gathers up the skeleton in her arms and heads stiffly toward the door.

The two Doctors move curiously toward her.

DOCTOR 1

Judge Anderson?

DOCTOR 2

Where are you taking that body?

She kicks Doctor 2 in the groin so hard he disappears from the FRAME. Doctor 1 moves to block her. Anderson staggers, trying to fight Judge Death's control.

ANDERSON

Keep away from me -- I can't --
help myself!

DOCTOR 1

Put that body down!

ANDERSON/DEATH

He mussst die!

Anderson gives the Doctor a karate kick that drives him back through the doors.

INT. VEHICLE PARK - MONTALBAN BLOCK - DAY

As the Muties are being loaded into the armored transbus, Dredd receives a call on his comset. He listens intently for a moment, then shouts to the other Judges:

DREDD

Override! Get them back to their
rooms!

Without hesitating, the Judges turn the Party around and hustle back to the elevators.

TRADER DAG

This is an outrage! You think
we're animals to be herded?!

But Dredd is already speeding away on his Lawmaster.

EXT. STREET - AMBULANCE - DAY

Anderson is driving an AMBULANCE at top speed toward the old Inner City. Death's skeleton rides beside her in the passenger seat.

INT. AMBULANCE - ANDERSON - DAY

Anderson drives transfixed, still struggling against Death's control.

DEATH'S VOICE

Don't fight, I'm too strong for
you...

Anderson tries to shake him out of her body.

ANDERSON
(through clenched
teeth)
Get lost, creep.

She jerks the wheel to the left, heading the ambulance toward a
LIGHT POLE.

DEATH'S VOICE
Thiss iss foolishh, Andersson --

ANGLE

The Ambulance CRASHES into the light pole. Death's SKELETON
crashes right through the windshield. Anderson stumbles out of
the vehicle, dazed. She walks like a puppet to the front of
the car.

Death's skeleton, lying on the street, abruptly holds its arms
out for her.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DESERTED STREET - DAY

A DESERTED WAREHOUSE stands at the end of a wide alley.

Anderson now enters FRAME, carrying Death's skeleton in her
arms, walking trance-like toward the warehouse. Faded letters
on the side indicate a closed-down Umpty Candy factory.

At the entrance, Anderson struggles to resist Death's pull.

ANDERSON
Gotta -- fight --

Death just laughs. Then Anderson kicks in the door and goes
inside.

INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - PSI-DIVISION HQ - DAY

A frantic group of PSI-DIVISION TELEPATHS and JUDGES, including
GIANT and MORALES, scramble into the HQ and arrange themselves
around a circular table.

JUDGE DREDD
I can't believe that monster's
back.

JUDGE MORALES
Judge Death...Chihuahua!

JUDGE GIANT
Great. As if we didn't have
enough trouble with the Muties in
town.

The LIGHTS DIM as the Psi-Team concentrates. Dredd watches anxiously. One moans and falls face first into the table, passing out. A SENIOR TELEPATH looks up, golden earrings dangling from her gypsy's face.

SENIOR TELEPATH

He's trying to stop her transmitting -- but Anderson won't quit! I don't know where she is...I'm just getting one word -- over and over. "Boing."

DREDD (V.O.)

"Boing?"

Dredd, alert in the shadows, like a quarterback waiting for the ball as Judges huddle around him.

DREDD (CONT.)

You mean the miracle spray?

JUDGE MORALES

That sounds crazy --

DREDD

Anderson wouldn't send it unless it was important.

The Telepath who passed out picks his head up.

TELEPATH 2

Eastern quadrant, Sector Two -- she's stopped moving.

DREDD

Keep trying for an exact fix.
(to Morales)
Get me a Boing unit and follow us to Sector Two. If he gets his body back, we may not be able to handle him this time.

INT. ABANDONED CANDY FACTORY - DAY

Amid the ruined factory equipment, an abandoned locker stands with the door open.

INT. LOCKER - DAY

The skeleton lies on a slab table underneath a machine, which looks as if it belongs in a dentist's torture chamber. The drill-like apparatus points down at him, bathing his body in hideously colored lights. Anderson stands limply nearby, a hypnotized handmaiden.

DEATH'S VOICE
The Dead Fluids will heal my body!

LASER BEAMS shoot out of the machine healing the bones with the bright green light of deathly regeneration.

EXT. STREETS - SECTOR 2 - DAY.

Dredd and Judges roar down the street toward the front of the candy factory.

ANGLE - ANDERSON

She stands there, unable to move or resist. Death's body is taking shape on the slab, O.S.

INT. FACTORY - DAY

Dredd and the others rush past the ruined machinery toward the Locker room. When he SEES the Locker, Dredd turns to his men.

DREDD
After I go in, shut the door and
keep it shut.

JUDGE GIANT
But Dredd --

DREDD
Give me the Boing can.

He takes a fire-extinguisher-size cannister labelled "Boing," and leads the Judges toward the locker.

INT. LOCKER - DAY

Death's body is nearly complete on the slab.

JUDGE DEATH
Soon thisss planet will be judged.

Dredd enters the locker and slams the door behind himself, sealing the three of them inside.

DREDD
Guess again, creep.

He begins FIRING H.E. ROUNDS at the regenerator. Chunks fly off the machine as Dredd blasts it apart.

Anderson lifts her head, sees Dredd and looks relieved.

As soon as the regenerator lights disappear, so does Death's body.

DEATH'S VOICE
Again you defy me!

Dredd BLOWS THE BONES AWAY -- leaving a pile of bone chips and dust which glow briefly with an eerie green light.

JUDGE ANDERSON
Oh, Dredd...it's so good to be
alive.

Dredd puts his arm around her shoulder and holds her up. They look at one another. Then they HEAR pounding on the DOOR. She steps back.

Dredd holsters his Lawgiver and reaches for the handle. Behind him, Anderson suddenly SCREAMS.

Dredd spins, re-drawing his weapon. He sees Death's green vaporous form entering Anderson's body again as she slumps to the floor.

Dredd lets his Lawgiver drop to his side, unwilling to shoot at Anderson.

Anderson/Death now leaps up from the floor and drops Dredd with a spinning back fist, Death's VOICE roaring in anger from her mouth.

ANDERSON/DEATH
Dredd, you are no real judge!

Dredd rolls into the corner, his pistol flying one way, the Boing cannister the other. He bounces to his feet and dives for the cannister, only to be blocked by Anderson, who catches him in mid-air and hurls him across the room.

ANDERSON/DEATH
You cannot kill...what does not
live!

Anderson/Death picks up Dredd's pistol and raises it to fire. Dredd, still groggy in the corner, looks death in the face -- he's a goner. Anderson's face contorts, struggling again --

DREDD
Anderson! Fight it!

JUDGE ANDERSON
I...can't!

As Death pulls the trigger, Anderson is able to deflect his aim long enough for Dredd to grab the cannister.

JUDGE ANDERSON
Now, Dredd! Do it now!

Dredd hesitates as she staggers toward him under Death's command, aiming again. Dredd takes one long, last, sad look at Anderson.

DREDD
Goodbye, Anderson.

He points the Boing can at Anderson. With her last bit of will, Anderson comes to attention -- then Dredd FIRES.

ECU - ANDERSON

A clear, viscous FLUID envelopes Anderson's features.

TIGHT ON DREDD

still firing, until the can is empty. Death's roar and Anderson's screams are silenced. Dredd slumps, drops the empty cannister. It rings hollowly on the Locker Room floor.

ANGLE - LOCKER

Dredd opens the door and the other Judges come in. They gather in silence in front of the Boing lump.

JUDGE MORALES
Holy Apocalypse --

As they fan out, we SEE that Anderson's erect body is locked inside a transparent boulder.

JUDGE GIANT
What in the Cursed Earth...?

JUDGE MORALES
Where's Death?

DREDD
She knew we couldn't kill him --
we had to trap him. He's inside
her body.

As the CAMERA MOVES IN on Anderson, suspended inside the miracle plastic crypt, into an ECU.

DREDD (CONT'D)
She traded her life -- to stop
Death's judgment. Forever.

JUDGE GIANT
She was a good Judge.

DREDD
(nods solemnly)
For a Psi-Judge.

EXT. DRY WASH CAVE-IN - CURSED EARTH - NIGHT

The Angel Gang Camp is littered with empty beer bottles and shell casings. They stand around a raging bonfire, all of them drunk. Link holds a halogen spotlight, playing it across the debris of the cave-in. It's already littered with the bodies of former survivors.

The spotlight picks up the last living survivor darting among the rocks.

LINK
There he goes, Junior!

Junior begins firing. His bullets kick up dust all around the fleeing man.

PA ANGEL
You never could shoot for shit,
Junior.

Pa casually takes his weapon and pops the fleeing Mutie in the back of the head. Link laughs.

LINK
That's the last one, Pa!

PA ANGEL
Give me a hand with this...

Pa shoulders a box of explosives and starts up the hillside. His sons follow him, toting more explosives. Junior looks down as he walks over the dead bodies. He laughs.

JUNIOR
Now nobody'll get hurt when we set
off the charges.

Pa reaches over and cuffs him.

PA ANGEL
It's okay to be stupid, but don't
be dumb.

They begin to plant the explosives.

MUTIE VULTURES

hover above the carnage, as the Angels continue working O.S.

WIDE SHOT - DRY WASH

The Angels have moved their bikes to the other side of the wash, well away from the cave-in. Pa glances at Junior and Link, smiles, then hits the detonator.

ANGLE - EXPLOSION

THE HILLSIDE ruptures as the charges go off. A great cloud of rocks and dust fills the air.

ANGLE - STORM SEWER

The explosion has exposed the ENTRANCE to an OLD CITY SEWER SYSTEM.

LINK

We're goin' in, Pa, we're goin' in!

JUNIOR

Bring them Judges to their kneepads!

PA ANGEL

The City's ours, boys! Fuck peace!

Whooping it up, the Angels ride through the rubble towing their trailers full of explosives into the sewer.

EXT. MONTALBAN BLOCK - DAY

Sunlight glints off the shiny spires of the Montalban Block. But down below, outside the entrance, CROWDS of ANGRY CITIZENS protest in the street.

AD-LIB cries of "No peace with Muties!," "Keep 'em out!," etc. SIGNS proclaiming "Save the Gene Pool," and "Muties Out of Mega City."

ANGLE - VIDCASTER WITH MOBILE VIDTEAM

A Vidcaster covering the protest stares intently into the camera.

VIDCASTER

...citizens have been gathering outside the Montalban Block all night long to protest the Mutie Peace Delegation, now under way inside. The Judges have spared no expense for a champagne-and-grud

reception preceding Trader Dag's
speech to the General Council this
afternoon...

INT. BLOCK RECREATION PARK - ARTIFICIAL BEACH - DAY

It looks like a bright Southern California beach at high noon. PEOPLE in bathing suits lie on the sand while SURFERS ride the rolling waves, courtesy of a WAVE MACHINE. Judges are patrolling the artificial Pacific paradise.

INT. PAVILLION - RECEPTION HALL - DAY

CAMERA PANS WIDE into a panorama of the ROOM. Mega-City's leading BUSINESS LEADERS, MEDIA PEOPLE, and JUDGES host this large RECEPTION for the Muties, most of whom are clustered around the BUFFET TABLE. Most of the RULING ELITE are here -- badly overdressed -- and the TALK is of creds, commerce, and the benefits of peace to the business community.

ANOTHER VIDCASTER tries to interview Pinhead Mutie...he shoulders her aside, picks up a plate of Deviled Eggs and moves to a corner in the room.

Dredd and other on-duty Judges are spaced throughout the room.

In another corner, Dr. Wu-2 proudly exhibits an affable Mean-Machine, who holds out a tray of cocktail franks to a group of DOCTORS. AD-LIB amazement. Nearby, Gen. Flyball is talking to a pair of technocrats.

Judge Fargo, Chief Judge 2, Dag, his bodyguard Mona, and the Mutie Trade Delegates stand in a loose circle, discussing the future of the world. The Vidcaster NewsTeam moves in on the group, sniffing for quotes.

VIDCASTER 2

Can you give us a preview of your
speech today, Trader Dag?

GEN. FLYBALL

(joining the group)

I'll have copies for the media to
give out afterward...

VIDCASTER 2

With the Citizens so dead set
against negotiations, what do you
think the possibilities for peace
really are?

TRADER DAG

If Mega-City One will negotiate in good faith, even from its position of power, we can all help each other...

VIDCASTER 2

How have the Judges been treating you?

GEN. FLYBALL

Except for being contained in our quarters all day yesterday --

JUDGE FARGO

Just a spot of bother...for your own safety...

CAMERA DRIFTS OFF with Gen. Flyball as he ambles back toward Dr. Wu-2 and Mean-Machine.

Gen. Flyball nods to Wu-2 -- who acknowledges it and turns to Mean-Machine, nudging him in the ribs with his elbow. Mean-Machine turns around, smiling at the Doctor.

MEAN-MACHINE

Oh, hi, Doc.

DR. WU-2

Could I have a canape, Mean?

MEAN-MACHINE

It'll be my pleasure.

When Mean-Machine leans over to present the tray, Dr. Wu-2 whips out a small SCREWDRIVER. Unobserved, he POPS the DIAL off Mean's forehead, revealing THE ORIGINAL DIAL with its four settings: "surly," "mean," "vicious," and "brutal." The arrow is resting in the second position.

A look of joy fills Mean's face as his true personality is released. He focuses on Dr. Wu-2.

DR. WU-2

Get Dredd.

MEAN-MACHINE

Huh?

DR. WU-2

(pointing)

Judge Dredd -- your pa says go get him!

Mean snarls -- not a pretty sight. A HAND taps Mean on the back.

DELEGATE

Let's have some more of those
franks --

WIDER ANGLE

Mean stands up and turns into the group. No one has noticed that he's now a Biker from Hell.

The Delegate who wanted more franks nudges Mean again.

MEAN-MACHINE

(growls)

You got the Mean Machine on Two!

Just as the Delegate notices who he's dealing with, he gets the whole tray smashed into his face.

As the melee starts, General Flyball sneaks under the buffet table.

Dr. Wu-2 smiles as the group reacts. Mean looks up at him. Their stares lock. Mean grins horribly. He moves his Dial up to Three ("vicious").

MEAN-MACHINE

You, Wu-2! You--made--me--nice!

Mean grabs the front of Dr. Wu-2's robe with his human left hand, and hoists him into the air.

MEAN-MACHINE

I'm goin' up to Three on you!

DR. WU-2

Not me!

With his bionic claw, he takes Wu-2's nose between his pincers. Wu-2 SCREAMS. Mean HURLS him against a couch full of people.

Everyone REACTS to the commotion, surging forward to see what happened. The tightly-packed crowd inhibits the movement of the Judges. Mean-Machine spins to confront the crowd.

The nearest JUDGE reaches for his Lawgiver. Mean charges him headfirst. The Judge's first round bounces right off Mean's armored skullcap; it ricochets toward the buffet and blows off the top of Pinhead Mutie's head. Mean buries his head into the Judge's midriff with such force that it topples a cordon of PEOPLE behind him.

PANIC increases.

Dr. Wu-2 looks up in time to see Gen. Flyball creep from underneath the ruined Buffet and scuttle out a SERVICE DOOR.

DREDD (V.O.)
No shooting!!

Mean-Machine HEARS Dredd's VOICE and begins bashing his way through the crowd toward it.

Dag, Mona and the others stand slightly apart, startled.

JUDGE FARGO
What in the name of drokk is going on?

TRADER DAG
I don't understand --

Chief Judge 2 points his gun at Dag.

CHIEF JUDGE 2
You treacherous freak --

Mona rabbit-punches him and takes him out.

TRADER DAG
(to Mona)
No! No violence, Mona!

ANGLE - DREDD

He struggles through the crowd.

ANGLE - MEAN

Blood-spattered and dripping gore, the Mean Machine sweeps down the last layer of the CROWD between him and Dredd.

MIDDLE OF THE ROOM

As Mean and Dredd face off in the middle of the Pavillion, people scramble out of their way.

DREDD
Good to see the real You again, Mean.

MEAN-MACHINE
For you, Dredd, I'm going all the way up to four!

DREDD
I hope your head doesn't blow off.

MEAN-MACHINE
Here it comes, Judgie!

He charges Dredd head-first. Dredd braces himself -- but Mean buries his head in Dredd's stomach. Snorting like a bull, he drives Dredd in one great charge through the Buffet, scattering people, Muties and Hors D'Oeuvres.

Dredd and Mean Machine lurch into a CURTAIN -- and CRASH RIGHT THROUGH the open French doors hidden behind, into the adjacent wing --

INT. ARTIFICIAL REC BEACH - DAY

Dredd and Mean-Machine burst through the curtains onto the artificial beach. Surfers in b.g. ride the machine-generated waves to the sandfill shore. They thud heavily onto the Beach, roll across the sand, flailing at each other, knocking into SUNBATHERS.

INT. RECEPTION ROOM

Mona has backed Trader Dag into a corner for protection. As she stands guard facing the confused crowd, she SEES Dr. Wu-2 slip O.S. into the kitchen.

Two Mall Security men rush in to take hold of Dag. Mona grabs them both and cracks their heads together.

ANGLE - FIGHT - DREDD AND MEAN-MACHINE

In their path, some KIDS are constructing a GIANT SAND CASTLE. It disappears in a sandy explosion in the fury of their fight.

They separate briefly, face off at the water line. The sky-blue wall projection shimmers behind them. Mean lowers his hand to charge again, like a crazed battering ram.

He CHARGES Dredd -- who steps aside like a Matador and watches as Mean lurches past, bowling over BEACH PEOPLE. He turns around, faces Dredd over a pile of crumpled people -- raps his knuckles on his armored head.

MEAN-MACHINE
You're really gettin' my goat up.

DREDD
(to bystanders)
Clear the area, he's Butt-Crazy.

Dredd and Mean Machine face off.

MEAN-MACHINE
 (checks dial setting)
 Jest makin' sure I'm still on
 Brutal...

DREDD
 If I were you, I'd turn your dial
 to Retreat --

Mean reaches down, picks up a SURFBOARD, and CHARGES. He takes two steps, then discovers he's dragging a scared, skinny SURFER, still attached by his ankle-cord. He whaps it with his pincer, severing the cord. As the grateful kid runs for his life, Mean resumes the charge.

Dredd stands unmoving as Mean swings the surfboard like a bat. When it hits Dredd's helmet, it explodes in a light-plastic hailstorm. Mean stares down at the flimsy, hi-tech Board.

MEAN-MACHINE
 Geez, what a crappy board.

DREDD
 You're under arrest --

Mean takes a sweeping swing with his artificial arm, which Dredd grabs. Using it as a lever, he throws Mean over his shoulder and into the surf. Spluttering, Mean climbs back up, then comes at Dredd again clacking his claw.

DREDD
 If you want to keep that thing,
 you better turn it off.

Dredd dodges Mean's first claw thrust, grabbing the bionic arm at the wrist. He ducks and turns, locking the wrist. Mean counters with a front roll. He lunges to his feet, and Dredd kicks him in the stomach. Dredd sets his foot against Mean's ribs and turns and twists the bionic arm until it starts to spark and smoke. Mean BELLOWS in pain as the arm comes loose.

Mean staggers back on the sand and falls moaning.

DREDD
 (tossing the arm
 behind him)
 You should have stayed on
 Mellow...

INT. MALL - WASTE PROCESSING PLANT

We SEE Gen. Flyball's back as he crosses from ONE MACHINE to ANOTHER inside the darkened Waste Disposal Center of the Block. A BLOCK SECURITY MAN is visible down an aisle in b.g., checking a machine.

CLOSER ANGLE - SECURITY GUARD

A CHILD'S BALL rolls into FRAME, bouncing down the aisle to the GUARD. He looks up, focuses --

ANGLE - GEN. FLYBALL

Gen. Flyball is wearing a CHILD'S MASK and, from a distance, looks like a cherubic little girl. He/she waves at the Guard.

The Guard leans over and picks up the ball. Gen. Flyball takes out a gun and shoots him.

Gen. Flyball runs down the aisle on his little feet, pulling on a hooded YELLOW SLICKER as he dives into a MAZE OF PIPES.

Gen. Flyball removes the mask, folds it carefully, and hides it in a pouch. Then he climbs into a Waste Processing CHUTE leading to the bowels of the Block, and disappears.

INT. GIANT PROCESSING TUBE

Gen. Flyball reaches for the iron rungs across the roof of the Tunnel and swings hand-over-hand to a Ladder farther down the Tube. A large ALLIGATOR with glowing eyes basks in the murk below.

INT. PAVILLION - RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

MED-TECHS tend to the WOUNDED and Corpse-Disposal TEAMS are packing away the DEAD. The Muties have been confined to a corner, as Judges rush back and forth, trying to bring order to the chaos.

Dredd and Judge Fargo are talking agitatedly. Mona and Dag are nearby.

JUDGE FARGO

How could you let something like this happen?!

DREDD

I don't know what's going on, but this looks like a diversion to me.

JUDGE FARGO

Some sort of conspiracy --?
(turns to Dag)
What do you know about this?

TRADER DAG

I don't know what happened to Mean Machine. Dr. Wu-2 assured me he was completely pacified.

Morales and Giant step up.

JUDGE MORALES

Dredd pacified him all right.

JUDGE GIANT

(reporting)

Two muties down and two missing,
Dredd.

DREDD

Is one of them the good Doctor?

JUDGE GIANT

(nods)

And the Dwarf General...

TRADER DAG

My Chief of Staff... You
guaranteed the safety of this
delegation -- if anything's
happened to them, I'm holding you
personally responsible, Dredd.

DREDD

You're safe. For now.

MONA

You better know it.

JUDGE FARGO

Now, now...

(to Dag)

I assume the sample is still safe.
Are you prepared to conclude these
negotiations as soon as possible?

Dag and Mona exchange looks.

TRADER DAG

Not until I address the full
Council.

MONA

I don't know about General
Flyball, but I saw Dr. Wu-2 go
through that door over there.

DREDD

I'll follow up on this, Sir, if
you think the Peace Delegation
will be safe.

JUDGE FARGO

I should think they'll be safe in
the Hall of Justice, Judge Dredd.

(to Dag)

Come then, let's get an early
start.

INT. UNDERGROUND "OLD" CITY - SUBWAY TUNNEL

Gen. Flyball drops onto the tracks of an abandoned SUBWAY
TUNNEL in the ruins of the bombed-out "old" City underneath
Mega-City 1.

He makes off for a rockpile blocking one end of the ruined
tunnel. A small, flickering LIGHT shines through a crack in
the rocks from the other side.

Gen. Flyball squirms through a crevice in the rockpile, O.S.

ANGLE - TUNNEL - OTHER SIDE OF ROCKPILE

Out of the ROCKS arise PEOPLE from the UNDERGROUND. Their skin
seems to be made of old, wet burlap. The eyes and mouths of
their faces are like lumps of coal. They greet Gen. Flyball
with high, whistling SOUNDS.

UNDERGROUND PEOPLE

Hail, General Fly! Hail!

GEN. FLYBALL

Our time has come. With the help
of our friends, Muties will take
over the city. Bring down the
walls of justice!

Whistling and screeching their support, the Undergrounders
lead him further down the tunnel.

INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - PLASTEEL WALL

At the end of the tunnel, the Undergrounders' lights glisten
off twisted girders -- and a Plasteel BARRIER underneath the
city wall.

CLOSER - GEN. FLYBALL AT WALL

He compares the location with his notes on a well-creased MAP,
then turns to the Undergrounders and nods.

They bring forth a big lead BOX. Their leader opens the cover
a few inches, giving Gen. Flyball a glimpse inside. We HEAR
the drone and buzz of fierce (mutie) INSECTS.

GEN. FLYBALL

What's this? I expected laz-cannons. How am I supposed to get through the Wall with bugs?!

The Underground Leader gives him a whistling laugh, claps him on the back, and points him to the Wall.

INT. ANGEL TUNNEL - OTHER SIDE OF WALL

The Angel Gang sleeps noisily in a pile. A vibrant, buzzing HUM begins. They wake up one by one as the SOUND fills the tunnel.

PA ANGEL

Scrumm, what's that?

As the thresher-like CLICKING of the mandibles grows to deafening proportions, moments of fear and doubt cross the Gang's stolid, ugly faces as they wait for the hole to widen.

EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY

JUDGES hustle Trader Dag and the surviving delegates out of the transport and up the steps. They form a barrier between them and the UNRULY CITIZENS outside.

TIGHT - MONA AND DAG

Dag is taken aback by the vehemence of the crowd. Mona slips her hand under his arm.

TRADER DAG

It's so senseless...if only they knew we were their only hope for survival.

MONA

If they knew, they'd hate you even more.

INT. ANGEL GANG TUNNEL - ANGLE ON ANGELS

They're huddled away from the eroding plasteel barrier, cringing at the tremendous NOISE and VIBRATION, guns held out in front of them.

ANGLE - TUNNEL

A tiny hole appears in the center and starts to widen --

ANGELS

(in celebration)

There she goes, Pa...Yippee!!

-- but then they SEE 2 or 3 sets of gleaming metallic mutie termite MANDIBLES peeking through the hole. The Angels lurch backward.

PA ANGEL

Mutie bugs, boys! Watch out!

They turn their concentrated FIREPOWER on the insects and blow them away. As the dust settles, they HEAR frantic whistles from the other side.

GEN. FLYBALL (V.O.)

Hold your fire! We're putting them to sleep!

OTHER SIDE OF TUNNEL

As Underground workers dig out the rest of the hole to let in the Angels, other hooded types are spraying the O.S. termites with sleeping gas and putting them back in their boxes.

The Leader picks up the termites killed by the Angels and whistles fiercely at Gen. Flyball.

LEADER

There's only thirteen of these in the whole world, and you killed three of them.

PA ANGEL

Mutie termites, eh? Nobody told me not to shoot at no bugs.

(calls back)

Be careful with them mines, Link!

Link and Junior come through the hole, carrying several BOMB-SHAPED CYLINDERS and BAGS OF SUGAR.

PA ANGEL

Guess Mean tore 'em up pretty good, huh?

GEN. FLYBALL

Last I saw him, you couldn't tell the blood from the cocktail sauce. You sure you know where to place the charges?

PA ANGEL

(nods)

Don't you worry none about that.

GEN. FLYBALL

Dag's death will be blamed on the Judges and the Cursed Earth will rise as one against the City. And I will lead them -- not some murky excrescence who's lost his taste for war.

PA ANGEL

Haw haw haw...

(to Junior)

With the Judges gone, we'll be in charge of peace.

JUNIOR ANGEL

Haw haw haw.

Pa Angel slaps Junior hard.

PA ANGEL

Shut up, Junior.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dredd, Giant and Morales are searching the kitchen. They discover the door to the Waste Processing chute is open.

DREDD

Looks like somebody went down the Garbage chute.

Morales grins and steps back.

JUDGE MORALES

After you, Dredd.

INT. BASEMENT WASTE PLANT

They search around the churning, garbage-eating machinery, and discover the DEAD GUARD.

Looking closer, Dredd finds a trap door in the floor half-concealed under a garbage compress.

Dredd lifts the hatch cover and they look into the hole. A rickety ladder leads down into a seemingly bottomless under-city pit. They start their descent.

INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - COLONADE OF HEROES - DAY

Trader Dag, Mona and the Delegates are led through the Hall of Heroes toward the Council Chambers.

MOVING SHOT - MONA

She's looking awed in spite of herself.

WIDER - COLLONADE

The tall, slender columns stretch toward high-vaulted ceilings. The walls are covered with Battle Flags and the names and faces of heroes carved in stone.

TRADER DAG

What decadent splendor.

They approach a display in the center of the hall: on a raised platform lies the body of Judge Anderson sealed inside a transparent block carved from the Boing. Mona peers into the crypt.

MONA

She's beautiful...

As they proceed with their escort, CAMERA HOLDS on the PLAQUE mounted on the end: "Supreme Sacrifice. Judge Anderson. A Monster Lives Within."

INT. RUINED SQUARE - UNDERGROUND "OLD" CITY

Several GIANT FOUNDATION PILLARS rise from the ruined city square. Link is standing on Junior's shoulders against the nearest pillar, attaching one of the cylinders while Pa supervises. The elder Angel is looking at a diagram.

PA ANGEL

If they ain't set jest right, it
won't come down. Left, you dummy
-- don't you know which way's
left?!

Link holds up his right hand, overbalances, and they both fall down in a laughing heap. The cylinder rolls up to Pa's feet.

JUNIOR

Durn it, Link, it's my turn to be
on top --

Pa wades among them like a grizzly sow separating her fighting cubs.

UNDERGROUND SUBWAY TUNNEL - NEARBY

Dr. Wu-2 creeps cautiously down the dark tunnel. Two Undergrounders drop from the ceiling girders on either side of him. He almost jumps out of his cloak.

SAME FOUNDATION PILLAR

Now Pa is standing on top of both Link and Junior, trying to set the charge. He drops the cylinder on Link's foot --

LINK ANGEL

OWW! Skragg!

-- and they tumble down. Pa scrambles to his feet in a white-hot rage, begins to wale on them again.

PA ANGEL

You idiots -- it's gonna be too late!

As the Angels regroup for one more try, the ANGLE WIDENS to include a stack of gleaming cylinder MINES on the Golf Cart, parked near the other foundation PILLARS, most of which have already been mined.

In b.g. the undergrounders gather around Gen. Flyball, who's paying them off with sacks of sugar.

The two from the tunnel lead Dr. Wu-2 up to Flyball.

GEN. FLY

Dr. Wu-2, so glad you could make it.

DR. WU-2

Tell these Underground idiots I'm with you.

General Fly hesitates then nods. They release Wu-2.

INT. ABANDONED SUBWAY TUNNEL

Dredd, Morales and Giant are making their way down the abandoned tunnel.

INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

Judges and other Dignitaries fill the gallery. Security is intense. Heavily-armed Judges are spaced throughout the audience and around the perimeter of the Chamber. The raised Podium is barricaded on three sides by bulletproof plastic.

The COUNCIL OF FIVE is seated behind the Podium. Members of the Mutie Delegation are arranged on either side of them.

Dag is led up the stairs to the podium, where the other COUNCIL MEMBERS stand smiling, waiting to greet him.

Mona is forced to wait at the side of the auditorium, surrounded by Judges.

INT. OLD CITY - FOUNDATION PILLARS

Pa Angel stands on the Golf Cart setting the timer on the last mine. Link and Junior are fighting over the keys to the Golf Cart.

JUNIOR ANGEL
My turn to drive --

LINK ANGEL
You keep runnin' into things,
Junior --

GEN. FLY
Hurry up, you fools.

INSERT - DIGITAL TIMER - CYLINDER MINE

Pa's grimy fingers set the timer for six minutes.

ANGLE - ANGEL GANG

Pa jumps off the top of the Golf Cart just as Junior is sinking his teeth into Link's wrist. He kicks them apart and jerks the keys out of Link's tooth-marked hand.

PA ANGEL
I'm drivin' this buggy!

LINK & JUNIOR
Aww, Pa...how come? Why, Pa??

PA ANGEL
(thumbs his chest)
Cause I'm the only member of this
family with a Valid Driver's
License!

Link and Junior scramble into the back of the cart, joining Wu-2 and General Fly. Pa pushes the BUTTON on the remote-control, which starts all the TIMERS at once.

PA ANGEL
Let's git out of here, boys,
before it starts raining Judges!

He jumps behind the wheel of the Golf Course and putts off down the entrance of an abandoned subway.

INSERT - ONE OF THE TIMERS

CLICKING DOWN from six minutes.

INT. TUNNEL

Suddenly the top of the tunnel CRACKS above the three Judges and a BRIEF TORRENT of dark, ugly WATER crashes over them. Everything goes black for a moment. They're clawing their way through it when suddenly it stops.

They brush themselves off, and Giant and Dredd look at Morales.

DREDD

Your grud-strainer's moving.

Morales leaps back, slapping at his moustache, attached to which is a large, hairy SPIDER.

INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

Rising to give his speech, Dag is greeted by light, scattered applause.

TRADER DAG

Thank you...thank you very much. I'd like to take a moment to tell you a story... Forty-five years ago, my mother and I fled the horror of Apocalypse Canal... looking for sanctuary deep in the Cursed Earth...

INT. MINED PILLARS

The TIMERS are ticking away crazily. Under five minutes to go.

INT. TUNNEL

The Judges HEAR NOISES down the tunnel, move forward to investigate. They stumble into the party of Underground People, stuffing their mouths with sugar, as they retreat out of range of the explosives.

The Undergrounders go for their guns. But the Judges are faster. They mow them down. As they pass, they set fire to the illegal sugar with incendiary rounds.

FURTHER DOWN TUNNEL - ANGEL GANG

Driving hell-bent-for-leather down the escape tunnel, Pa Angel hears the GUNFIRE and SLAMS ON THE BRAKES. The golf cart skids, then tumbles, throwing the conspirators ass-over-teakettle onto the tracks.

The boys rise up out of the muck.

LINK

Driver's license, my horny foot!

JUNIOR
Haw haw haw...

Pa Angel heaves mightily, tossing the Golf Cart aside.

PA ANGEL
If I didn't love you boys, you'd
be dead meat. Listen, I heard
Lawgivers.

Wu-2 and General Flyball look scared.

INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

Dag's speech reaches a passionate peak.

TRADER DAG
...we're all children of the same
mother: Mother Earth. Muties and
Norms -- Yes, let's use those
words -- the time has come for all
of her children to work together.

INT. TUNNEL - THE ANGEL GANG

The conspirators draw their weapons and move forward in the
tunnel.

MOVING SHOT - THEIR POV - THE JUDGES

Backlit by the sugar flames, the three Judges stand across the
tunnel waiting for them.

INT. TUNNEL

Pa and the Boys begin FIRING.

Wu-2 and the General retreat.

Dredd and the others RETURN FIRE with a cannonade of armour-
piercing TRACERS.

The AP ROUNDS shred the Golf Cart.

Giant and Morales lay down covering fire, as Dredd advances.
The Tunnel is filled with ricocheting tracers and exploding
rock dust.

The Angels take cover long enough to catch their breath.
Behind them, a section of roof collapses.

A series of AP ROUNDS crash into the tunnel around them.

PA ANGEL
 (to Link)
 Son, you gotta mount a little
 Rear-Guard action for your Pa...

Link fires a couple of aimless rounds as Pa and Junior try to retreat. But the Judges' FIRE forces them back to cover.

JUNIOR
 What are we gonna do now, Pa?

PA ANGEL
 Discretion is the better part of
 valor, son. What are they gonna
 do, send us to the Cursed Earth?

They all laugh heartily...and stand up with their hands raised.

ANGEL GANG
 We surrender! We'll go quietly!

The Judges step forward, electro-cuffs in hand, to collar their prisoners. An EXPLOSION (O.S.) stops them, rocking the tunnel.

INT. FOUNDATION COLUMNS - MINES

The pillars are starting to collapse as the mines go off. General Fly and Wu-2 stand in the middle of the chamber as rubble falls around them. A MINE on a pillar behind them DETONATES and they disappear in a ball of DUSTY FLAME.

INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - HALL OF JUSTICE

A TREMOR HITS the crowded Council Chamber. PEOPLE look around in disbelief. They stand up, muttering, glancing around the room. Then ANOTHER TREMOR HITS. PANIC starts to spread through the assembly.

Dag stops in mid-sentence, confused. He looks for Mona.

Mona is moving toward him, down the aisle.

The THIRD TREMOR rumbles through the frantic crowd.

TWO JUDGES take Dag's arms and lead him to a PASSAGEWAY behind the Podium.

MONA
 No!

Her passage blocked, she goes out a side door.

INT. TUNNELS

The Judges are running back up the tunnel leading the cuffed Angel Gang. Link stumbles.

LINK

Owww!!

Junior stops to help him.

PA ANGEL

Come on, boys, let's get out of here before the whole Hall of Justice falls on your dumb heads.

Dredd pulls up to a stop. He points away from the mine explosions.

DREDD

The Hall's over here.

PA ANGEL

What's over here?

DREDD

The Hall of Justice.

PA ANGEL

(points to
explosions)

Then what's back there?!

DREDD

The Grud Factory.

EXT. CITY SKYLINE - HALL OF JUSTICE & GRUD FACTORY - DAY

The Hall of Justice suffers another tremor -- as the giant Grud Factory down the street disappears in a cloud of dust.

INT. TUNNEL

They steady themselves in the trembling tunnel.

PA ANGEL

I was sure it was over there.

They flee for safety.

INT. HALLWAY NEAR THE HALL OF HEROES COLONADE

As the Judges herd Dag through the hall, he resists.

TRADER DAG

Where are you taking me?!

Mona steps out behind them.

MONA

Nowhere. He's coming with me.

We SEE the green light GLINT in Dag's eyes. With a sudden agility and strength he flings one Guard to the side, grabs the other by the throat and lifts him off the floor.

MONA

Dag, we've got to go --

One Guard gets up. Mona drop-kicks him. When the other Guard passes out, Dag drops him. Mona picks up a Lawgiver.

MONA

This way --

TRADER DAG

(too calmly)

No, this way. I've got something to do first.

EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY

CROWDS are still fleeing the building.

Judges herd the helpless survivors of the Peace Delegation to the protection of their armored bus.

Suddenly, a rock flies out of the crowd and hits one of them. Cries of "Mutie War!", "Get 'em out!" and "Exterminate the brutes!" are HEARD. The Muties cower, climbing on the bus.

INT. COLONADE - HALL OF HEROES

As the last people EVACUATE the hall, Dag shoulders through the thinning crowd, and pulls Mona with him behind a draped banner.

Mona stares at Dag in confusion.

MONA

This is no time for sightseeing,
Pops, we've got to get out of
here. I'm taking you back home --

Dag puts his hand on her head.

TRADER DAG

Trust me, child.

INT. HALL OF HEROES - DAG & MONA

The vast Hall of Heroes appears empty. Dag steps out from behind the drapery, glances around. The HEAVY DOORS at either end CLANG SHUT. The LIGHTS DIM. Mona steps out.

MONA

What's that?

TRADER DAG

Nothing.

MONA

(notices the doors)

Nothing? We're locked in a crumbling building...

TRADER DAG

It's all taken care of.

Dag leads Mona to the Boing crypt with Anderson inside.

Dag takes the Lawgiver from Mona, studies its six settings, and selects High-Explosive. He aims at the block.

MONA

What are you doing?

TRADER DAG

Don't worry, we'll be protected.
He promised -- and peace...we'll
have peace.

MONA

Who's he?

Dag FIRES. As the HE ROUNDS strike the Boing, it begins to crack like an eggshell.

GREEN LIGHT starts to pour out from the cracks.

MONA

No! You can't!

She tries to take the gun away from him. Dag sweeps her aside.

In the Collonade, the green gaseous light swirls briefly in front of Dag.

JUDGE DEATH (V.O.)

Freee...at...lasst.

Dag blinks slowly, as if emerging from a trance. He drops the Lawgiver to the floor.

TRADER DAG
Who are you? You're not what I
thought --

CAMERA PULLS BACK to include Mona in FRAME, watching aghast.
She gets up slowly from the floor.

TRADER DAG
My God, what have I done...

Death laughs.

JUDGE DEATH (V.O.)
I've been with you for a long
time...and my friennndss have been
watching you. As I told you, I am
a man of peace...the peace of
death.

The tendrils encircle Dag.

JUDGE DEATH
You hoped for life. Now you carry
death.

Death enters Trader Dag's body.

Anderson stirs, waking from her Boing sleep with a MOAN.
Her eyes open, unfocused.

JUDGE ANDERSON
He's gone... Dredd!

INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - BASEMENT AIR-LOCK

Dredd, along with Morales, Giant and the Angels, come out of
the underground tunnel hatch. They head for the elevator.
Suddenly Dredd stops.

DREDD
Anderson.
(to others)
Death is loose.

INT. HALL OF HEROES

The main doors fly open and Dag/Death waddles toward it.

DAG/DEATH
You're so ssslow, old man...

Mona picks up the Lawgiver and points it at him.

MONA
Stop or I'll fire!

Death turns and laughs a green fetid laugh over his shoulder.

DAG/DEATH
You foolish child. The crime iss
life...the ssentence iss death.

Mona lowers her gun, unable to shoot Dag.

DREDD (V.O.)
Stay back.

Dredd plunges out of a side door. Mona whirls on Dredd with the gun. Dredd rolls as she FIRES, and comes up under her arm. He twists the Lawgiver out of her fingers.

DREDD
Where's Death?

Anderson rises out of the cracked crypt and points at Dag/Death's retreating figure.

Dredd takes aim. Mona, desperate, screams from the floor.

MONA
The sample's inside him! Don't
shoot!

Dredd hesitates. He holsters his gun and charges. Dag grabs him and throws him into a display case. He CRASHES through the glass case filled with Judge memorabilia.

Dredd rises out of the debris, shakes his head, charges Dag/Death again. It has the same effect: Dag throws him through another DISPLAY CASE on the side.

Dredd rolls into a pillar, out of breath.

DEATH'S VOICE
I've come to do your work, Dredd.
You will be the last to be judged.

Dag/Death exits the Hall of Heroes.

MONA
Who was that?

Dredd is on his knees.

DREDD
He calls himself a Judge...

He stands up.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY

Dag/Death strides through the seething CROWD. He bashes his way with his arms and tail scattering CITIZENS everywhere. He heads across the STREET to the nearest CITYBLOCK entrance.

INT. HALL OF HEROES

Dredd helps Judge Anderson out of the crypt. She throws her arms around his neck and clings to him.

DREDD

No need to be so demonstrative,
Anderson.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Oh, Dreddie, it's not like I was
taking a nap in there.

DREDD

He's inside Trader Dag.

JUDGE ANDERSON

(nods)

I know. That's the good news.

MONA

What's the bad news?

JUDGE ANDERSON

He's brought along three of his
pals.

EXT. STREET - DAY

As Dag/Death crosses the street, ANGRY CITIZENS yelling "Mutie death!" amid the overall chaos SPOT DAG and follow him inside the Sonny & Cher Block.

INT. SONNY & CHER ENTRANCE HALL - DAY

CITIZENS hound Dag/Death across the lobby. They're SHOUTING and throwing things at him. Dag/Death stops at the entrance to the KITCHEN WING and turns on the crowd. Death's voice opens in a ROARING HISS. The crowd steps back, horrified.

THE ENTRANCE DOORS SLAM SHUT.

DAG/DEATH

Wait for me here, Citizens.

He walks O.S. into the KITCHEN WING, leaving the 60-or-so dazed CITIZENS locked inside the entrance hall. They rush to the locked doors -- can't get out.

EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY

Dredd, Anderson and Mona begin pushing through the frightened crowd toward the Block entrance across the street. Judge Fargo appears in their wake.

INT. S&C BLOCK KITCHEN - DAY

Trader Dag is slumped in the corner, staring hypnotized O.S. Eerie LASER-LIGHT REFLECTIONS and GHASTLY SOUNDS wash over him.

JUDGE MORTIS (V.O.)
Let the dead fluids flow...

JUDGE FEAR (V.O.)
Fill these soulless bones...

JUDGE FIRE (V.O.)
Death lives!

We hear the WHOOSH of an O.S. FLAME. The LIGHTS waver across Dag's wasted face.

CLOSE ON JUDGE DEATH

Judge Death sits up on the stainless steel counter, touching his decayed body with pleasure.

JUDGE DEATH
Aahhh...

JUDGE MORTIS (V.O.)
We knew you had met with
difficultiesss. We've brought the
sshield!

WIDER ANGLE

Several dead CHEFS and BUSBOYS lie dead in the rear.

As Death stands up and stretches, CAMERA PULLS BACK and we see the other DARK JUDGES: FEAR, MORTIS AND FIRE.

Mortis has a horse skull for a head. Flames ripple about Fire's large form. Fear's face is hidden behind the VISOR of his bat-winged helmet.

JUDGE DEATH
Let the final judgment begin.

The four Dark Judges step toward Dag.

JUDGE FIRE

(to Dag)

We've come from our dimension...to bring peace to yours. Long ago the Judges on our world saw that war and crime were only committed by the living...

JUDGE MORTIS

Therefore, Our Law decreed that life itself was illegal!

JUDGE FIRE

We judged our people. They were all guilty.

JUDGE DEATH

Now we have come to judge yoursss!
Let the sshield's power flow!

The Dark Judges gather around an OVOID SHAPE sitting on a tripod. They join hands above it. It glows with green light and begins to HUM.

EXT. SONNY & CHER BLOCK - DAY

OTHER JUDGES have pushed back the CROWD.

Fargo confronts Dredd and takes him aside.

JUDGE FARGO

Why didn't you gun that slimy bastard down?!

Dredd's bloody face looks briefly confused.

DREDD

I couldn't -- the sample's inside.

JUDGE FARGO

We've got to have that bacteria!
If the oxy-generators fail again, we're lost! You've got to get the sample out of him!

DREDD

Even if I have to kill him?

JUDGE FARGO

I don't care how you do it. Did you really think we were going to work with these Muties once we had their secret?

DREDD

What about the peace treaty?

JUDGE FARGO

Hang the peace treaty, we need the air!

DREDD

Trader Dag is under my protection. I can't protect him and kill him at the same time.

JUDGE FARGO

I understand... Then you're relieved, old friend.

Dredd slumps in exhaustion. Then Fargo slaps his armored shoulderpads.

JUDGE FARGO (CONT'D)

You've done enough. We'll take care of it.

Fargo turns to the OTHER JUDGES, issuing orders. Dredd slowly returns to Mona and Judge Anderson.

MONA

What are they going to do? I always knew they'd kill him.

DREDD

(tired)

Fargo's mounting the Judges to move in.

The SCREAMS of the DYING can be heard in the street.

MONA

What are you going to do?

DREDD

I can't do anything.

JUDGE ANDERSON

You've got about two seconds before the Dark Judges put up their force field.

She touches his cheek. He looks at her.

DREDD

He said I would be the last to be judged.

JUDGE ANDERSON
Then we better get in line.

Dredd steps back, BLASTS OPEN a WINDOW near the front.

They dive in -- just as a CRACK OF WHITE LIGHT fills the SCREEN.

Mona tries to follow, bumps up against the FORCE FIELD. She pounds her fists against the transparent shield.

INT. CHASTITY RESTAURANT (LOBBY ATRIUM AREA)

The Lobby is littered with dead Citizens and the Survivors cower hopelessly around the tables and chairs of the restaurant.

The Dark Judges drift through the tables like surly maitre de's dispensing justice.

Judge Death leans over a MAN at a table.

JUDGE DEATH
What lovely flowers.

He reaches through the man's body and plucks the flowers out of the table vase.

Fifty feet away in b.g., Judge Fire sets fire to PEOPLE at a table.

JUDGE FIRE
Eat the fire of justice!

Judge Fear sets down at a small table across from a weeping COUPLE -- his face completely concealed by the iron portcullis of his helmet. CAMERA MOVES BEHIND HIM AS HE OPENS HIS VISOR.

JUDGE FEAR
Gaze into the face of fear...

The back of Fear's helmet FILLS THE SCREEN until he gets up. We SEE that the faces of the couple are frozen, aged and white in death.

ANGLE - KITCHEN DOORS

A headless Judge Mortis enters from the kitchen, a large serving tray balanced on one hand. His horsehead skull sits on the platter.

JUDGE MORTIS
Time for the next course.

INT. LOBBY

Dredd and Anderson enter the lobby, see all the dead people. They HEAR SCREAMS from the restaurant O.S. and Dredd moves toward the sound. Anderson pulls him back.

She leads him toward the Kitchen.

ANGLE - RESTAURANT

Judge Death rises from a victim, turns -- SEES Dredd and Anderson.

JUDGE DEATH

Dreddd...

The Dark Judges stare at each other.

JUDGE DEATH

The ssshield!

INT. KITCHEN

The Kitchen looks like a scene from Hell, dried blood and bits of bone everywhere.

ANDERSON

It's their world...leaking into ours. I can feel it...so many people have died.

The floor of the kitchen is completely covered with skeletal remains. They stop halfway in and stare.

The back wall of the room opens out into a dark VOID, framed with the skulls and bones of unnameable beasts and insects. The SHIELD GENERATOR has opened a dimensional warp.

They find Trader Dag on the floor just outside the void.

DREDD

The sample's inside him. See if you can get him out of here.

Anderson tries to help the bananaslug get to his feet. Dag is delirious.

JUDGE DEATH (V.O.)

(from void)

We've been waiting for you...Dredd...Anderssonnn.

Dredd looks up. Anderson lowers Dag back to the floor.

THE FOUR DARK JUDGES become visible in the void.

Anderson draws her own Lawgiver.

JUDGE ANDERSON
I hope this still works...

The Dark Judges advance.

DREDD
(nods)
Ready?

ANDERSON
Ready.

DREDD
Let 'em have it!

They pour a VOLLEY of GUNFIRE into the Dark Judges. It has no effect.

JUDGE FIRE
Foolss -- your bullets cannot
defeat uss...

JUDGE MORTIS
You cannot kill...what does not
live.

The Dark Judges walk toward Dredd and Anderson who retreat toward the kitchen doors.

FIRE throws the flaming pitchfork into Dredd's left shoulder.

JUDGE FEAR sweeps toward Anderson, grabs her with one hand and opens the visor with the other.

JUDGE FEAR
Look into the face of Fear...

An icy chill of terror courses down Anderson's spine as she looks into Fear's O.S. face.

Dredd jerks the pitchfork out of his smoldering shoulder -- grabs Judge Fear by the neck and turns him around.

DREDD
Gaze into the fist of Dredd!

Dredd delivers a right hand, straight from the shoulder, into Fear's face -- so hard his fist comes out the back of Fear's helmet. Fear hits the ground like a bag of bones.

ANDERSON
The generator's behind them --

DREDD

You get Dag, I'll get the generator.

ANDERSON

Too much radiation. It'll kill you.

Mortis throws one of his CHAIN at Anderson. It hits her in the back and wraps around her like a bolo. She goes down screaming.

ANGLE - TRADER DAG

He pulls himself to his feet. His stubby arms try to reach the middle of his back.

IN THE KITCHEN

Judge Mortis grabs Dredd, knocks him across the room.

Judge Death laughs as Mortis throws Dredd into another pile of bones. Dredd loses his Lawgiver.

The Dark Judges move in for the kill. Dredd struggles weakly to his feet.

BACK TO DAG

Dag scratches his way to the top of a COUNTER, where he picks up a large butcher knife.

WIDER ANGLE

Anderson is half-conscious on the floor. Judge Death sees Trader Dag with the knife. He directs Judge Fire to deal with him.

Fear gets up to rejoin his unholy brothers converging on Dredd.

As the Dark Judges surround Dredd, Judge Death cackles.

JUDGE DEATH

I can squeeze your ssoul until it bleedsss.

Dredd glances at the Shield, helpless.

As Judge Fire nears Dag, he raises the knife and plunges it into his own chest, cutting deeply. He reaches inside himself, pulls out the sample, throws it to Dredd, and falls dying beside Anderson.

Dredd catches the sparkling test-tube out of the air. He holds it in his hand but doesn't do what to do with it now.

Death and the others recoil slightly.

JUDGE DEATH

What iss that?

Joined by Fire, they circle Dredd warily. Dredd clutches the sample.

JUDGE MORTIS

The seed of life...

JUDGE FEAR

Something that wants to live...

JUDGE DEATH

I'll take that.

As Dag dies, Anderson puts her hand on his forehead, concentrates. She gets the message.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Dredd! The Generator!

JUDGE DEATH

Stop him! Protect the sshield!

Fear and Fire race toward the generator. And Mortis heaves his massive bulk toward Dredd, grabs his damaged shoulder. Dredd writhes in pain.

Dredd kicks Mortis in the middle of his body. Mortis lets go of Dredd's shoulder. Dredd grabs the chains draped from Mortis's shoulders, jerks him down, and butts him in the head with his helmet. Mortis's skull DISINTEGRATES in a cloud of fine bone dust.

Dredd rears back -- FIRES the test-tube at the generator.

ANGLE - GENERATOR

The test tube breaks on the ovoid generator. Judges Fire and Fear stop in their tracks.

Nothing happens for a moment. Then the SOUND of the hum is replaced by the SOUND of FRESH AIR and a cleansing WIND.

As the bacteria spreads across the surface of the generator, it turns black, begins to die.

ANGLE - ANDERSON

The bones around her start to disappear. She staggers to her feet.

ANGLE - DREDD

The dimensional seepage is waning. Deadworld begins to disappear. The void at the back wall begins to swirl.

ANDERSON

They're in our world now!

Dredd straightens up, faces off the Dark Judges with his Lawgiver.

DREDD

Welcome to Mega-City, boys. My name is Judge Dredd. I am the Law.

Dredd yanks a GRENADE off his belt, drops it down Mortis's neck and kicks him away. The headless Judge EXPLODES.

ANDERSON

Here, Dredd --

She pitches him her Lawgiver as Judge Fire and Judge Fear advance. Dredd switches to Incendiaries, FIRES two smoking rounds into Fire's chest, stoking his EBBING FLAMES. The white-hot chemical fire consumes his body.

THE FORCE-FIELD GENERATOR

It looks like an old potato as it's eaten by the bacteria. It fades and then disappears completely into the swirling void.

ANGLE - AS BEFORE

Judge Fire collapses, screaming, as his body turns to charcoal.

DREDD

Too hot for you, creep?

Judge Fear stumbles up to Dredd and opens his visor.

JUDGE FEAR

Gaze into the face of Fear...

DREDD'S POV

Inside the helmet, there is no face, just the hole Dredd punched in it.

ANGLE - AS BEFORE

Dredd laughs.

DREDD

You gotta be kidding.

He riddles Fear's body with AUTOMATIC FIRE.

As Fear dies, the green smoke of his Spirit tries to flee.

JUDGE DEATH

Come ride with me, Brother...

But before Fear's spirit can escape, it's sucked screaming into the void.

Death lunges toward Dredd. Dredd FIRES his three remaining rounds through his chest. Death keeps coming. Dredd throws his gun aside and engages the monster.

JUDGE DEATH

Your...heart.

With clawed hands outstretched, he tries to reach inside Dredd's chest. But without effect.

DREDD

Judges don't have hearts.

Dredd tears Judge Death's BADGE off.

DREDD

Now you're just an ordinary Perp.

He hoists Judge Death into the air.

DREDD

And this is your sentence --

With that, he hurls Death into the void.

Death is sucked screaming into the last of the maelstrom, followed by a flash of BLINDING WHITE LIGHT.

When the dust settles, Dredd and Anderson smile at each other across the kitchen.

EXT. S&C BLOCK - MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The Shield around the Block disappears. Gathering JUDGES move in. Fargo, who's been preparing his assault, looks up in surprise.

Mona watches anxiously as stunned CITIZENS begin to drift out of the building.

Dredd and Anderson come outside.

Mona looks expectant. Dredd and Anderson see Mona. They shake their heads.

DREDD

He gave his life for us. For the City.

Judge Fargo rushes up.

JUDGE FARGO

What about the sample?

JUDGE ANDERSON

Sorry, we used it up.

JUDGE FARGO

What?!

DREDD

We used it against the Dark Judges.

JUDGE FARGO

What are we going to do now?

MONA

Die like the rest of us.

DREDD

The Dark Judges killed their whole planet... They believed they were carrying out the Law. They said, they were doing our work.

JUDGE FARGO

Without Dag's secret, we'll do their work ourselves.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Unless we can find another way.

Fargo sighs and walks away. Mona looks at them.

MONA

Dag died to save you?

DREDD

He was a good man.

MONA

If you'll sign the treaty...let
some of us in, share your air, and
stop sending your misfits out into
the Cursed Earth...I'll help you.

DREDD

I'll do what I can.

MONA

That's not good enough.

She starts to leave.

JUDGE ANDERSON

All we can do is try.

DREDD

Together.

Mona turns around, gives Dredd a hard look.

MONA

Together. I guess that would be a
start.

EXT. WALL - MUTIE CAMPS - HIGH ANGLE FROM PARAPET - DAY

Judges are sweeping the STRAGGLERS out of the nearly deserted
Mutie Camps outside the Wall.

INT. GATES - MUTIE DELEGATION

Judges stand in formation on one side while the shell-shocked
remains of the Mutie Peace Delegation are huddled on the other.

The Council of Five stands in front of Mona. Judge Fargo has
just handed her a rolled scroll. He shakes her hand.

Mona looks at Dredd.

MONA

(to Dredd)

Together...

The GATES OPEN and she walks out into the Cursed Earth. As the
groups say goodbye, Dredd and Anderson follow Mona just outside
the gates.

JUDGE ANDERSON

Just another week in Mega-City
One.

DREDD

Let's hope not.

JUDGE ANDERSON
So what's next, Dreddie?

DREDD
Can I give you a ride back to your
apartment?

ANDERSON
No thanks.

Dredd flushes, embarrassed. A smile antes itself up on her
poker face and she nudges him in the ribs.

ANDERSON
Just kidding.

Dredd manages a laugh as they walk away.

FADE OUT.

THE END