

**JUDGE DREDD**

Written by

Steven E. de Souza

Story by

William Wisher & Walon Green

**SECOND DRAFT**

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**JUDGE DREDD**

**FADE IN:**

**BLACK SCREEN.**

**NARRATOR**

In the third millennium, the world... changed.

**1 MONTAGE (STOCK - IF DESIRED) 1**

Vicious events, both natural and man-made. Earthquakes. Floods. Ice storms. War. Riots. Chaos and injustice.

**NARRATOR (CONT'D)**

Climate. Nations. Borders. All were in upheaval. Humanity itself turned as violent as the planet. Civilization threatened to collapse. And then... a solution was found. The crumbling, teetering legal system was merged with the overburdened police, creating a powerful and efficient hybrid. Trained equally in jurisprudence and combat, these new guardians (X) of Society could dispense both justice and punishment. They were (X) police, jury and executioner, all in one. They were... The Judges.

2 2

thru OMITTED thru

4 4

**5 EXT. WASTELAND - DAY 5**

It looks like the beginning of time... or its end. Nothing grows here. Nothing could. This is the CURSED EARTH. With a WHIRR, a SHUTTLE appears in the sky. We PAN it to a GIANT

CITY

WALL. A LOCK-LIKE GATE chugs open. The shuttle ENTERS.

**6 INT. CITY LOCK - DAY 6**

As the massive craft settles, it is sprayed down by HI-POWERED JETS. Brown dirt drips away to show eroding metal and the LOGO:

**"MEGA-CITY JUDGE SYSTEM - ASPEN PRISON SHUTTLE #3."**

**P.A. SYSTEM**

**ASPEN PRISON SHUTTLE DOCKED. (X)**

**PAROLEES, PREPARE TO DISEMBARK. (X)**

(X) The shuttle's air lock port whooses OPEN. A line of drably  
(X) dressed men and women exit, carrying their few possessions.

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**7 THE CITY LOCK - INNER GATE TO CITY - DAY 7**

last: One by one the parolees return to society. We follow the

HERMAN FERGUSON ("FERGIE"). Fergie's a genius - a genius without common sense, street smarts, or muscle tone. So his career as a master criminal has gone absolutely nowhere.

**GATE GUARD**

**(SCANNING HIM)**

Ferguson, Herman. Six month  
sentence Aspen Prison served.

Welcome back, Citizen. Your living \_  
assignment is Block Y, "Heavenly  
Haven", Red Quad. Watch it or (X)  
your ass will be back in Aspen. (X)

stops in Fergie hurries through the gate. We follow him - as he  
his tracks. He's looking at

### **8 A MAGNIFICENT CITY 8**

Giant towers reach miles into the sky. Elevated skyways are  
filled with traffic. Flying Barges and Shuttles service the  
highest levels. Dominating all is a building shaped like an  
EAGLE: The Hall of Justice. Almost lost and forgotten

among' (X)

the towering buildings is a relic from our time: The Statue

of (X)

Liberty. Title Supered: (X)

### **MEGA-CITY ONE: 2539 (X)**

Fergie takes another look at the gleaming city, and then

his (X)

papers. (X)

### **FERGIE (X)**

Heavenly Haven. Sounds nice.

### **CUT TO:**

### **9 EXT. HEAVENLY HAVEN BLOCK - DAY 9**

And it is nice - a perfect Utopian future of happy families  
strolling through a green urban park. CAMERA WIDENS... and

we

realize that the scene is a, "video poster" on a bleak and  
rubble-filled EMPTY LOT..Z

### **VIDEO POSTER**

(taped V.0.)

--oming soon, the Heavenly Haven  
Pocket Park. Bringing fresh air  
and recreation to your lives.  
Another design for better living  
from the Mega-City Council. Coming  
soon, the Heavenly Haven Pocket  
Park. Bringing fresh air...

**(CONTINUED)**

3

**9 CONTINUED:**

Surrounding the lot on all four sides are GIANT TENEMENTS. Weary, hungry and dirty RESIDENTS ("Rezzies") scurry by on

(X;

errands both lldegaannot.

**10 NEW ANGLE - THE EMPTY LOT 10**

A MUNICIPAL VEHICLE pulls up. A bored CITY TECH gets out,

goes

to the Video Poster Standee and turns it OFF in mid-ilspe.

The

sudden silence attracts some attention. The TECH drops in a

NEW

VIDEO CART which begins to PLAY as he drives away. Rezzies gather around to watch the new video.

**CLOSER - VIDEO) POSTER 11**

Showing a monolithic BUILDING on the empty lot.

**VIDEO POSTER V.O.**

Coming soon, the Heavenly Haven Law Enforcement Barracks, bringing surveillance and security to your lives. Another design for better (X) living from the Mega City Council.

11 REVERSE ANGLE 12

As this sinks in on the tenement residents.

**FIRST RESIDENT**

Our Park! They stole our park!

**SECOND RESIDENT**

Lying bastards!

**FIRST RESIDENT**

Lying Judges!

A ER::! gets tossed into the VIDEO SCREEN. As it SPARKS, the residents swarm, knocking it over - then the chain link

fence

around the lot starts to shake, heave and collapse -

**:N HEAVENLY HAVEN BLOCK TOWER - UPPER FLOOR - DAY 13**

WIDEN from a sign on the door: THIS LEVEL CONDEMNED.

Nonetheless a group of SQUAT'T'ERS ;s living here. Several

stuff  
them  
curious.

GIGGLE, ingesting some future narcotic through tubes they  
in their noses. Suddenly, SHOUTS and BREAKING GLASS rouse  
from their stupor.  
ZED, the meanest looking squatter, goes to the window,

**(CONTINUED)**

**4**

**3 CONTINUED: 13**

**ZED**

Hey, Homies. The rezzies are going  
mental.

**(GIGGLING)**

Let's give 'em a hand.

As the others start to take out weapons, we (X)

**CUT TO:**

**4 14**

...ru OMITTED thru

**16**

**17 INT. TAXI SHUTTLE - IN FLIGHT - DUSK 17**

Fergie's jammed in with other lower economic PASSENGERS. He  
sees a terrace pool where a number of girls are frolicking.

He

waves at the girls, speaks to the Shuttle DRIVER.

**FERGIE**

Right down there... I think that's  
Heavenly Haven.  
NC such luck. The craft BANKS.

**:::XT. TAXI SHUTTLE - NIGHT 18**

As :: descends, the structures it passes grow progressively  
-de:. Filth and grime cover everything. The shuttle lands

z... r.e street with a WHOOSH. (X)

**19**

he sets out the shuttle lifts off. Fergie looks signs.

**FERGIE**

Still better than prison.

BR.'.-TA':-TAT! Suddenly GUNFIRE erupts all around him. He looks

**ASTONISHMENT AT**

I'r SE ER.AL WINDOWS - HIS P . O . V . 20

As more and more frustrated residents OPEN FIRE at anything and everything.

**VOICES**

**BLOCK WAR! BLOCK WAR! BLOCK WAR!**

Fergie runs into the building.

**5**

**INT. HEAVENLY HAVEN TOWER - NIGHT**

People run in panic as bullets shatter windows. A BATTERED ROBOT FOOD CART cruises the hallway, oblivious to the people darting around it.

**ROBOT FOOD CART**

**(A RECORDING)**

Delicious and healthful ration packs, piping hot and ready to eat..!

Fergie darts around the robot, SEES a small MAINTENANCE HATCH

in the wall and jumps inside. His long HOWL tells us he didn't (X) expect the long fall that results.

**CUT TO:**

**22 EXT. HEAVENLY HAVEN BLOCK - STREET LEVEL 22**

A resident breaks for cover, tries to run across the street. BHUDDA-BHUDDA-BHUDDA. He's cut down midway.

**23 INT. HEAVENLY HAVEN TOWERS - THE SQUATTERS 23**

Have spread out and are firing from the windows of several ac Joining rooms.

**ZED**

Did you see that! What a fucking shot! What a fucking shot - ! Reggie h -fives him. Then an overhead THUD makes them look

up

a- the HEATING VENT. Zed reaches up - yanks off the grate -

**24 1 E'V: ANGLE 24**

Fergie tumbles into the room. Zed puts one foot on him, his gun right between his eyes.

points

**ZED**

What do we have here? You a Judge, little man? The others laugh at the concept.

**FERGIE**

Me, a Judge, no, no -

**(SHOWING PAPERS)**

I live here, I mean, I'm gonna live (X) here - if - if I live -

**(CONTINUED)**

**6**

**CONTINUED: 24**

**3RD SQUATTER (TWIST)**

If you're a rezzie, then why are you hiding? This is a block war, man!

They grab him, playing roughly with him.

**ZED**

You gonna stand up for your block,  
ain't ya?

**FERGIE**

Look, I'm out on parole - If I get  
into any trouble my ass is right  
back in Aspen -  
CLICK. Zed's gun is in his face.  
FERGIE (cont' d)  
(quickly, cheerleading)  
Let's go, Haven, Let's go Haven,  
Haven all the way -  
BANANA CLIPS are shoved into his hands along with boxes of  
:artridaes.

**REGGIE**

Reload, dipshit.  
BULLETS rip through the windows here. Fergie ducks,  
\_er-\_fied... drops the bullets.

**CUT TO:**

**2= - â€¢ STREET LEVEL - NIGHT - CLOSE ON TWO FIGURES 25**

wearing armored uniforms, riding ARMORED MOTORCYCLES called  
LAWMASTERS. Both riders wear HELMETS that conceal most of  
their  
=aces. But we can see that the leader is a woman. Her badge  
reads "Hershey". Suddenly BULLETS ping around her. Several  
ricochet off the armored bike.

**HERSHEY**

Take cover!

**26 WIDER 26**

As bullets seek them out, both riders dive off their bikes  
and  
roll into combat positions behind a low wall. Hershey's  
partner  
BRISCO is young and eager... too eager.

**(CONTINUED)**

7

**CONTINUED:**

**BRISCO**

**(BEHIND BARRICADE)**

Just like an Academy Simulation,  
right down to the crossfire.

**(RISING)**

I'll lead off, you follow.

**HERSHEY**

(yanking him back)  
This isn't a Sim, Rookie! Stand  
down and wait for back up!  
(into helmet mike)  
In position outside Heavenly Haven.  
Pinned down by fire from upper  
floors.

**CUT TO:**

**27 EXT. VIEW OVER MEGA - NIGHT 27**

A figure close to CAMERA straddles an even bigger LAWMASTER  
CYCLE that makes a Harley look like a mo-ped. The rider's  
GLOVED HAND activates the Lawmaster's CITY MAP.

**HERSHEY (V.O.)**

Fire is coming from Level Y, repeat  
Y. Request back-up, nearest Judge!  
The map BEEPS, shows a route. The hand moves to the  
THROTTLE.

**2E LAWMASTER - WIDER 28**

-DA,RS away from the CAMERA, burning rubber.

**CUT TO:**

**29 EXT. STREET - BLOCK WAR - NIGHT 29**

Hershey and Brisco are pinned down under a barrage of fire.  
Smoke fills the street, the sounds of automatic weapons  
fire,  
exploding glass, and screams, fill the air. Hershey tries to  
ae: a shot off - a bullet CRACKS her face plate -

**CUT TO:**

**3C THAT ONCOMING LAWMASTER 30**

Whips around a corner - dodges a burned out vehicle. The  
mighty  
sails  
bike VAULTS the barricades and lands. A MOLOTOV COCKTAIL  
in front of it,, EXPLODES. The rider'does a WHEELIE!

**8**

**UP ANGLE**

The bike parts the flames like a curtain, SMASHES DOWN right  
in the middle of all the chaos. The Rider gets off.

**32 HERSHEY AND BRISCO**

**32**

huddle behind their bikes at the perimeter. They react to a  
figure emerging from the smoke.

**BRISCO**

That's our back-up? He's a sitting  
duck out there. You'd think he  
wants them to see him.  
Hershey smiles ruefully.

**HERSHEY**

If that's who I think it is... he  
does.

**33 THE FIGURE**

**33**

Steps out of the flames. Six feet of armored justice, he was  
raised in a State Orphanage that taught him Duty and Honor.  
Now, he serves that State as Judge... Jury... and  
Executioner.

::is BADGE fills the frame: "DREDD".

**CUT TO:**

**34 \_N'.. SQUATTER'S LEVEL - NIGHT**

**34**

Tw:st stares down, scared.

**TWIST**

Fuck. That's Judge Dredd. We gotta  
surrender while we can--  
He starts to raise his gun over his head. Zed smacks him in  
the  
yaw with his own weapon.

**ZED**

You chickenshit bowab! He's gonna  
surrender to us. And then we'll  
blow his brains out.  
(shouting).  
Come and get us, Dredd!  
Zed FIRES out the window. Reggie happily joins, then the  
others. Finally Twist shrugs, FIRES too.

**REGGIE'**

More ammo!  
A terrified Fergie hands him a clip.

**9**

**,5 EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT**

The stream of GUNFIRE chews up the pavement at Dredd's  
feet.

**HERSHEY**

Down! You crazy futz - !

**36 DREDD 36**

strides calmly over to them.

**DREDD**

He's firing a 64 laze pumper from  
six hundred feet. He couldn't hit  
me if I painted a bull's eye on my  
ass.

**(GLANCING UP)**

We'll keep it simple. Standard  
relay. Single file. I'm point.  
Hershey nods. Brisco, eager to prove himself, steps in front

of Dredd at the Heavenly Block entrance.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

You - last.

Dredd pushes Brisco behind Hershey. Turns toward Heavenly as he draws his massive LAWGIVER HANDGUN. Dredd speaks into the city computer in the breach as he aims at the door.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Grenade.

BOOM! The round knocks the steel door off its hinges.

Dredd

falls aside and the Judges enter.

**CUT TO:**

**37 INT. HEAVENLY TOWERS - WITH THE SQUATTERS - NIGHT 37**

Feraie, terrified, passes loaded ammo clips to his

"friends".

The WHIRR of a motor outside the hallway attracts his attention.

**38 HIS POV - THE FOOD ROBOT - ON ITS ROUNDS 38**

**FOOD ROBOT**

Delicious and healthful ration packs, piping hot and ready to eat..!

**39 FERGIE 39**

Looks at his crazed "friends" and then backs up to the robot...

**CUT TO:**

10 -

**INT. HEAVENLY HAVEN CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

**40**

Dredd, Hershey, and Brisco stride forward. SOUND of GUNFIRE tells them they are close to their target.

**HERSHEY**

**(TENTATIVELY POINTING)**

I think they're there -  
Dredd shakes his head... points. . .down.

**DREDD**

No. There.

**CUT TO:**

**40A INT. SQUATTER'S ROOMS - NIGHT**

**40A**

The squatters here are so busy FIRING their own guns out the window they don't SEE the CIRCLE OF BULLET HOLES that carve

an

oper.;ng above their heads!

it

With a CRASH, the section of ceiling FALLS IN - Dredd rides  
down, FIRING!

**40E NEW ANGLE "**

**40B**

His shots catch most of the shooters by surprise. The few survivors throw down their weapons.

**DREDD**

This room is pacified.  
mcves carefully through the smoke. Behind him, Hershey and

**\_\_ : SCC**

-ump down to the floor, check the bodies. Hershey cuffs  
:-::se s=\_\_ : alive.

**4- AT T E DOOR TO THE NEXT ROOM**

**41**

Dreoc avcids the door, moves along the wall. Suddenly Brisco  
darts forward.

**BRISCO**

This one's mine!

**,HERSHEY**

No!

Dredd moves to stop him but he's too far away. Brisco kicks  
the door open -

11 -

**IN THE NEXT SQUATTER'S ROOM 4**

He's face to face with Reggie, Zed, and Twist.

**BRISCO**

This room is under--

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA! Brisco is blown backwards off his feet.

**43 DREDD 43**

spins around. Sees Brisco dead in the doorway. Snarls, enraged. Hershey whirls, KICKS down one of the wounded who tries to escape in the confusion.

**44 IN THE OTHER ROOM 44**

**TWIST**

**(SUDDENLY NOTICING)**

Hey. Where's the little ammo dude?

As they all look for Fergie, the wall next to the door

EXPLODES

OPEN. Dredd enters through it.

**DREDD**

You're all under arrest. Will you surrender, or would you like your trials now?

7ne', look at him for a moment - then BLAST away.

**4 45**

for cover, FIRES back - but one guy has a weapon as big as a :.a\_nsaw, and it's decimating Dredd's hiding place.

**DREDD**

**(INTO LAWGIVER)**

Armor piercing! (X)

I SEEP and LED change on the weapon. Dredd FIRES - (X)

4t H: S ENEMY 46

The bullet goes THROUGH his weapon, kills him! (X)

**4- BACK TO SCENE 47**

Dredd turns, sees Reggie and another squatter charging at

him

from both sides.

**DREDD**

**(INTO LAWGIVER)**

**DOUBLE WHAMMY!**

**(CONTINUED)**

**12**

**AT-7 CONTINUED: 47**

(X BEEP. He FIRES. Two bullets come out at once, each taking  
out a man! But Reggae`s body rolls into Dre d, knocking him  
off his feet!

**48 CLOSE ON DREDD 48**

kicked He's lost his Lawgiver! He reaches out for it - and gets  
in the head! CAMERA ADJUSTS to show Twist, sudd enly  
courageous with Dredd on the floor.

**TWIST**

**(SEEING IT)**

Lawgiver! Awesome!  
And he snatches it up, and aims at Dredd's head!

**49 WIDER 49**

**ZED**

**(SHOUTING)**

Don't touch it! They're booby  
trapped - !  
Too late. A high pitched BEEP is the only warning before  
the Handgun EXPLODES, knocking Zed off his feet.

**C NEW ANGLE 50**

Zed starts to get up - sees Twist's ARM on his body!  
Screaming,  
flings it aside and jumps up - right into Dredd's KICK.

**DREDD**

Mega-City Municipal Code 334.8.  
Willful destruction of property.  
That's two years.  
WHAR:. He hits Zed in the face. Zed rocks, but stays up. He  
tries to grab a nearby weapon, but Dredd kicks it away.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Code 11-5C. Illegal possession of  
assault weapons. Five years.  
Zed blocks Dredd's next blow; pulls him into a brutal  
embrace,  
slams Dredd against the wall. Again!

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Code 7034-A. Resisting arrest.  
Twenty years.  
Dredd breaks free! Slams Zed once, twice. Zed flies back  
against the wall.

**13**

**FAVORING ZED**

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

9804. Assault on a Judge with  
deadly intent.

**ZED**

(tough, scornful)  
Don't tell me. Life.  
CAMERA REVEALS that Zed another weapon hidden behind his  
back.  
Now, he goes for it!

**52 FAVORING DREDD 52**

We weren't expecting Zed's move. Dredd was. While we were  
blinking, he kicked a fallen weapon up from the floor and  
caught

**DREDD**

No... Death.

He FIRES at the same moment as Zed! Zed's shot hits Dredd's ARMOR, pings off. Dredd's shot hits Zed's heart.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Court is adjourned.

**OX:TTED 5\_**

**54 :NT. HEAVENLY HAVEN CORRIDOR - NIGHT 54**

O: er Judges and paramedics have arrived. The Judges process arres:ees and the paramedics see to the wounded.

::ersnevâ€¢ rooks on beside Dredd as Brisco's body is zipped

into

a cac an, --4 away.

**HERSHEY**

I was supposed to watch out for him.

**DREDD**

He made the mistake. Not you.

Dredd cocks his head, listening. Somehow in the din and confusion he has heard something. He turns.

**:5 NEW ANGLE 55**

The food robot is coming down the corridor, skittering

around

bodies and debris.

Its actions are less smooth than before, and its voice seems off, too.

**(CONTINUED)**

**14**

**55 CONTINUED: 55**

**FOOD ROBOT**

Ummm, umm, yum! Healthful and nutritious food rations, ready to eat!

Dredd suddenly pushes forward in the crowd. Hershey follows. She watches, puzzled, as he steps in the automaton's path,

takes an assault rifle from another Judge and AIMS it!

**DREDD**

**(TO ROBOT)**

Halt! You have ten seconds to  
surrender. Ten. Nine.

**HERSHEY**

**(PUZZLED)**

Dredd, It's just a servo-droid -

**DREDD**

(aside to Hershey)  
The guide wire in the floor isn't  
working.  
(to the robot)  
Five! Four!

**FOOD ROBOT**

Ah, just put your credit in your  
selection and - credit in the slot  
and-and - shit!  
The robot stops. The jumble of food in back spills out and  
Fergie uncoils from the cramped interior, still holding the  
scarK r.a wires he was using to manipulate the machine.

**DREDD**

Mega-City Municipal Code 1286.4:  
Willful sabotage of a public  
servo-droid. That's six months,  
citizen.  
He grabs Fergie, pushes him against the wall.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

(taking it)-  
Let's see your Unicard.

**FERGIE**

Come on, give me a break, Judge uh-.

**(SEEING NAMETAG)**

D-dredd?  
By now Dredd has run his scanner over Fergie's chip and  
Fergie's dossier is zipping by.

**(CONTINUED)**

15

CONTINUED: ( 2)

**DREDD**

FERGUSON, Herman. Forget six months: You've hacked into city droids, computers... (reading, interested) Cash machines, robot taxis... And you haven't even been out of jail for twenty four hours.

**(TO HERSHEY)**

He's habitual, Hershey. Automatic (X) five year sentence.

**FERGIE**

Five years? But - I - I had no choice, judge - He sees Dredd's impassive face, turns to Hershey's more sympathetic one.

**FERGIE (CONT'D)**

They were killing each other up there, I had to get out! I only hacked the droid to save my life! It was the only way!

**DREDD**

Not at all. You could have climbed out a window, worked your way down. Or found a turboshaft and shimmied down the cable.

**FERGIE**

Sixty stories? It woulda been suicide!

**DREDD**

Maybe. But it would have been legal. I sentence you to five years in. Aspen Penitentiary. Case closed. Take him away.  
s-': protesting, Fergie is hauled away. Hershey looks at Dredd.

**HERSHEY**

He might have been telling the truth. Haven't you ever heard of extenuating circumstances?

**DREDD '**

Yes. And cowardice isn't one of them.

**(CONTINUED)**

**16 -**

**5 CONTINUED: (3) 5-**

She looks at Dredd disappointingly and we (X;

**CUT TO:**

**=5A EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE - NIGHT 55A**

like (X) The gleaming civil and legal heart of Mega-City, shaped the symbol of the Judge System itself: An Eagle. (X)

**VOICE (GRIFFIN) (X)**

My fellow Judges, have we forgotten (X) the lessons of History? (X)

**=5B INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - COUNCIL CHAMBER - NIGHT 55B**

mid- (X) The CAMERA discovers the Mega-City Council of Judges, in session CHIEF JUST ICE FARGO, 70, sits at an elevated position (X) a: a great BLACK TABLE. Other Judges sit on either side of him. (X) Among them are JUDGE MCGRUDER, a woman in her 60's, open minded (X) b:: with an iron will ; JUDGE ESPOSITO, 50's, thoughtful, (X) accommodating; JUDGE YAMAMOTO, 50's, short-tempered, yet fair; (X)

men half (X) and JUDGE GRIFFIN , 6 0, with a mind and body as honed as  
hide (X) : ,s agehis cl , ean f eatures can hide much. But now, they  
`ng: His pass i on and sincerity make his words ring. (X)  
GRIFFIN(cont'd) (X)  
A R epublic is a body politic that (X)  
i s susceptible to many ills... from (X)  
eni nuto anarchy. And the block (X)  
wa r to d ay was a definite warning (X)  
s i gn of - (X)  
asser:bi\â€¢ REACTS as rowdily as the British Parliament.  
(X)

**MCGRUDER (X)**

- of your misguided policies as (X)  
Urban Administrator! (X)

**YAMAMOTO**

Hold on, Judge McGruder - let's not  
blame the messenger! Judge Griffin

**HAS -**

**ESPOSITO**

- Griffin has been trying to get  
us to swallow his crime package (X)  
for two years now and I still have

**INDIGESTION -**

as UPROAR. We sense that the room is evenly divided. A GAVEL  
BANGS for order with a CRACK like thunder. Everyone quiets  
quickly as schoolchildren..

**17**

FAVORING FARGO c\_

**FARGO**

Order, order! As presiding Justice,  
I only vote to break a tie. But  
I wish to address the question of  
Judge Griffin's crime package. Is  
there any objection?

**GRIFFIN**

This entire body owes its very existence to you, Chief Justice.

(looking around) = (X )

I can ' t imagine anyone having an objection.

(X) CAMERA sweeps towards Fargo, passing over the MAP of North  
out (X) America etched on t h e great DAIS. Only a few lights stand  
CITY; (X) on all the conti nent: MEGA-CITY ONE; MEGA-CITY TWO; TEXAS  
CURSED (X) and the ASPEN PENAL C OLONY. All the rest is labeled THE

**EARTH. (X)**

(X) Fargo stands, eyes blazing with intelligence and intensity.  
lion we sense t h at we are observing a Lion in Winter. And the  
can still roar.

**FARGO**

This body is not the first assembly ('  
to think that more laws and fewer  
choices will bring peace and order. (X)  
That delusion has been tried and  
failed before. If the citizens of  
Mega-City are demanding more control  
of their lives, that's not a threat  
- it's a signal! A signal to open  
the windows of our society and let  
it: breathe -

(a look to Griffin)

Not to bolt the door and throw away  
the key! My fellow Judges, I was (X)  
barely in my teens when I put on  
this badge. When the time comes  
for me to take it off... let me do  
it. knowing that it stood for  
Freedom... and not for Repression.  
He sits down. Clearly he has changed the mood of the room.

**JUDGE GRIFFIN**

Once again, Chief Justice, 'you have  
served as a moral compass for all  
of us. I... withdraw my proposal.

**(PAUSE)**

I hope ... for-good.

**CUT TO:**

**18 -**

**INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - CORRIDOR**

**- NIGHT**

**56**

Dredd is watching a MONITOR. VARDIS HAMMOND, grey-haired, commanding, is standing in front of Heavenly Haven Block

while

workers put things back in order.

HAMMOND(on monitor)

--fifty three people hospitalized.

**(X)**

Five of them... children. Nine dead...

four of them allegedly (X)

killed by a gang of squatters...

who were themselves killed in (X)

summary executions by Judge Dredd. (x)

**(X)**

CAMERA WIDENS as the Council Chamber doors OPEN. The Judges come out. Griffin comes over, watches with Dredd. Dredd stiffens at the approach of his superior. Griffin silently indicates for him to stand at ease.

**HAMMOND (CONT'D)**

Some people say that to be a Judge on these mean streets is bound to (X) have a certain dehumanizing effect, (X) and that we should sympathize with (X) the Judges. I agree. But the Mega- (X) City Council apparently doesn't. (X) To them, "dehumanization" isn't just (X) a buzz word (X) - it's a byword. And I'll show just how terrifyingly far (X) they've taken that thought... (X) tomorrow night. (X)

**(X)**

**DREDD**

(turning, to Griffin)  
A rookie Judge died there, too.  
I guess he wasn't worth mentioning.

**GRIFFIN**

**(WRYLY)**

No, that might confuse the viewers.  
We can't be victims, Dredd... we're  
the villains!

**(ANGUISHED)**

Don't they understand we need law  
and order? Housing car. wait...  
safe streets can;-. ,

**Dredd**

Things will get better, sir.

**GRIFFIN**

**(LEAVING)**

I pray you're right, Dredd.

19 -

**WITH DREDD**

**S**

Ch As Griffin leaves, Dredd turns. As he passes the Council  
amber, Fargo beckons to him. Startled, Dredd joins him. (X)

(X)

**DREDD (X)**

Chief Justice?

**(X)**

**FARGO**

Four Summary Executions, Dredd. (X)

Were they necessary?

**(X)**

**DREDD (X)**

They were unavoidable, sir. Out (X)  
there... that's the reality. (X)

**FARGO**

**W (X)**

e make our own reality, Dredd. (X)  
Maybe it ' s time for a new one. (X)  
Although I doubt Judge Griffin would (X)  
recognize a new reality if he (X)  
arrested it himself.

**(X)**

**DREDD**

With all due respect, sir, how can  
you say that when you spend most  
of your time -  
D edd breaks off; he's said too much. But Fargo won't let  
him  
she hook.

**FARGO**

Most of my time where?

**DREDD**

At the Academy... Sir.

**FARGO**

Don't you mean at the Academy wiping  
Cadet's Asses? That is what they  
say in the squad room, isn't it?

**DREDD**

It.. doesn't matter what they say,  
Sir. You're the Chief Justice of  
Mega City. If rt weren't for you  
and the others like you, we wouldn't  
have our justice system. There  
isn't a Judge in Mega-City who  
doesn't want to follow in your  
footsteps.

**(CONTINUED)**

20 -

7 CONTINUED: 57

**FARGO**

I'm glad you feel that way, Dredd.  
Because starting tomorrow you're  
going to spend one day a week at  
the Academy... teaching.  
Dredd takes this in his stride.

**DR, EDD**

I'd be honored. Unarmed combat,  
or marksmanship?

**FARGO**

(exiting, with a grin)  
Ethics.  
And as Dredd reacts, we

**CUT TO:**

**58 EXT. ASPEN PENAL COLONY - DAY 58**

An ominous mountain fortress. GUARD TOWERS on every corner.  
WIND rattles the concertina wire on the walls. If the Cursed  
Earth is hell, this is hell's prison.

**:NT. ASPEN PENAL COLONY - WARDENS OFFICE - DAY 59**

paces.  
Stark, spare on creature comforts. WARDEN JUDGE MILLER  
=rorr. time to time he looks at a small PACKAGE on his desk.

**CLOSE 60**

sma:: SEALED BOX with a THUMBCODE LOCK.

**3A0!< TO SCENE 61**

looks at it, frustrated. Finally makes his decision. He  
picks it up, leaves the room.

**CUT TO:**

**62 INT- MAXIMUM SECURITY WING 62**

Miller and two GUARDS stride through the old part of the  
complex. Everything gets progressively dirtier and  
dilapidated

as they go. Finally, they reach a MASSIVE STE EL DOOR with.a  
computer access screen. Miller puts his thumb in the lock.

**MILLER'**

Miller. Warden.

**(CONTINUED)**

**21 -**

**2 CONTINUED: 6**

**COMPUTER VOICE**

Voice sample and thumbscan  
recognized.  
The DOOR OPENS. Miller turns to the guards.  
MILLER (cont' d)  
Wait here.

**CUT .TO:**

c "3 INT. RICO'S CELL - DAY 63  
Miller steps inside. AUTOGUNS swivel toward him. "Read" his  
BADGE. BEEP. The autoguns swing away. The door CLOSES.

**RICO'S VOICE**

Hello, Warden.

**64 REVERSE ANGLE 64**

We're in a large circular room. In the center is an isolated  
PLATFORM. A curtain of BLUE LIGHT surrounds it. Behind this,  
:GURE draws a bead of sweat from his forehead...  
ansently flicks it at the energy curtain. It SIZZLES. The  
-icure moves CLOSER. This is RICO.

**RICO (CONT'D)**

Have you come for another... chat?

**MILLER**

A short one, I'm afraid. Duty  
calls.

**RI CO**

**(LAUGHS )**

We're both prisoners here. You  
behind a desk... me behind.., this.  
Fargo's reward for our services.

**MILLER**

When you killed innocent people you  
went far beyond-'service.  
Rico stands. Moves toward the energy curtain. Glares at  
Miller.

**(CONTINUED)**

22 -

-,4 CONTINUED: 64

**RICO**

"Innocent"? A meaningless word.  
The innocent exist only until they  
inevitably become perpetrators  
themselves. In the end, "Guilt"  
and "Innocence" are merely a matter  
of timing.

**MILLER**

'You're insane.

**RICO**

Am I? When did you become a  
perpetrator? Was it the time you  
found money mysteriously transferred  
into your account? Or the time I  
was sentenced to death? You've been  
taking bribes for years, Warden.  
You're a criminal. And a stupid  
one: You don't even know who's  
paying you.

**MILLER**

I don't want to know.

**RICO**

If ignorance is bliss, Warden, then (X)  
you must be very blissful.

**(WEARY)**

Miller, why are you here?

**MILLER**

Your mysterious benefactor has sent  
you a package.

M:...er speaks into a console before Rico's laser-guarded  
"cell.

**MILLER (CONT'D)**

Deactivate Shield.

ENERGY CURTAIN drops. The autoguns on the wall swivel  
toward Rico. Miller moves onto the platform, hands over the  
package. Rico places his thumb on the lock and it OPENS.

**65 THE PACKAGE 65**

Rico's JUDGE'S BADGE rests inside. Along with a  
PHOTOGRAPH...

of Hammond, the newscaster. And... what appears to be a  
"Rubik's Cube" type TUBULAR PUZZLE.,

23 -

**6 BACK TO SCENE**

**6**

Rico begins to manipulate the puzzle.

**MILLER**

**(CURIOUS)**

What is that?

**RICO**

The Ancient Puzzle, Miller: The  
One about the Meaning of Life.

**MILLER**

**(SARCASTIC)**

Really. And what is the meaning  
of Life?

**RICO**

It's over.  
And he AIMS the "puzzle". BLAM!

**67 MILLER**

**67**

Gasping,  
The SHOT from the tiny weapon hits him in the throat.  
ne falls onto his knees. With one hand on his throat, he  
staggers to the door while Rico descends from his platform.

**MILLER**

**(COUGHING)**

Computer.. . .ac-active s-shield!

**COMPUTER VOICE**

Voice not recognized. Security  
Breach. Autoguns targeting.  
panics. Scrambles for the door.

**MILLER**

**NO!**

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! He's cut down ten feet from the door.

**6:; OUTSIDE THE DOOR - THE TWO GUARDS**

**68**

Jack shells into their riot gins.Charge inside -

**69 BACK IN THE CELL**

**69**

from  
with  
The guards only see Miller's body. Then Rico swings down  
his hiding place - the turret of an autogun! He KICKS out  
both feet - drives both Guards nto'the Energy Curtain. ZAP!  
They're instantly FRIED.

**0 WIDER 7C**

the Rico dismounts like an acrobat, holds his badge up towards  
autoQun scanner. BEEP. The autoguns pivots away. The DOOR  
OPENS. Rico snatches up a weapon - steps.outside -

**CUT TO:**

**71 INT. ACADEMY -â€¢ INDOOR TRAINING RANGE - TIGHT ON DREDD**  
**71**

**DREDD**

his Kevlar nine helmet and body armor.  
WIDEN. Dredd is LECTURING to a group of CADETS who hang on  
every word. We're in a TRAINING AREA like the one "Q" ran in  
the Bond movies.  
barrage Dredd turns. A TECH nods: Target ready. Dredd FIRES a  
ricochet of bullets at a mannequin in Judge's gear. The bullets  
off. The class OOOHS and AHHS.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Yours, when you graduate.

**(PAUSE)**

If you graduate.

**2 NEW ANGLE 72**

D redd moves to another training station. Another tech nods:  
Ready.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

(holding it up)  
Lawgiver Two. Twenty five round  
sidearm with mission-variable voice  
programmed ammunition.

**(INTO GUN)**

Signal Flare. (X)  
He turns, FIRES. The FLARE explodes on the wall. Again -  
000HS (X) and AHHS.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Yours, when you graduate.

**73 HERSHEY - AT SUPPLY ROOM - SAME TIME 73**

Dredd,  
She is exchanging her battered helmet. Now, she notices

lingers to watch, impressed with his style.

**74 RESUME DREDD'S CLASS 74**

Now he moves to several Techs who are hurriedly tweaking the most awesome LAWMASTER CYCLE we've seen.

**(CONTINUED)**

25 -

**CONTINUED:**

7

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Mark IV Lawmaster, improved model.  
With on-board cannon, vertical take  
off and landing, . flight capacity  
and 500 kilometer range.  
The head Tech gives thumbs up while the other techs step

back.

The class waits, expectant. The lead tech throws a REMOTE.  
SPARKS fly. The motor COUGHS, dies. The class GROANS. Dredd  
glares at the embarrassed technicians.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Yours... if they ever get it to  
work.  
LAUGHTER. Dredd moves to a lectern. Faces the class.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

All of these things are nothing (X)  
but toys. Bottom line, final word, (X)  
end of the day, when you're alone  
in the dark... all that counts...  
is this.  
takes something from the lectern shelf, throws it down. It's  
all-but holy book: THE LAW.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

And you will be alone. Because when  
you swear to uphold these ideals, (X)  
you are sacrificing whatever chance (X)  
you have for a Life. (X)

h T e': Frown;  
this is not what they expected to hear from a  
legend. They become increasingly unnerved.

**::ERS:-.EV**

**76**

The talk upsets her, too, perhaps more than the others.  
DREDD'S VOICE(cont'd)  
For most of us t'here is only lonely  
death on the streets... or, for  
those few of us who survive to old (X)  
age... the prouder loneliness of  
the Long Walk.

**26**

**,... 7 7 RESUME DREDD 77**

**DREDD**

(holding up the book)  
Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of  
Happiness. Old and noble ideas. (X)  
But they are what we give to (Xi  
others... not what we will ever  
receive for ourselves. Class  
dismissed.  
The class breaks up on a definite low note.

**CUT TO:**

**78 INT. ACADEMY LOCKER ROOM - DAY 78**

(X) Hershey is drying her hair with a towel. OLMEYER, a short,  
earnest underclassman, approaches her. He's carrying a  
large (X)

**BOOK. (X)**

**OLMEYER (X)**

Judge Hershey, the yearbook deadline (X)  
is only a week away. Have you (X)  
changed your mind? (X)

**HERSHEY (X)**

Forget it, Olmeyer. I'm not gonna (X)  
be the yearbook Centerfold! (X)

**OLMEYER (X)**

It's not a centerfold, it's a (X)  
calendar! And it won't be a tacky (X)  
3-D hologram. The yearbook is all (X)  
classic print and 2-D. Here, let (X)  
me show you a dummy - (X)  
He s:ar::s to open the book. She slams it closed on his  
fingers. (X)

**HERSHEY (X)**

No, let me show you a dummy. (X)  
She turns his head so he can SEE his reflection. When he  
turns (X)  
back - she's gone. (X)

**78A WITH HERSHEY 78A**

(X) She sees Dredd at an end locker. Decides. Approaches him.

**HERSHEY (X)**

Judge Dredd? (X)  
He looks at her, waiting. (X)

**(CONTINUED)**

27 -

**ZA CONTINUED:**

7R

**HERSHEY (CONT'D)**

**(X;**

I caught your lecture today. Do... (X)  
do you really think that's what the (X)  
cadets need to hear?

**(X)**

**DREDD**

**(X)**

Yes. The least I can do is tell (X) them the truth.

**(X)**

**HERSHEY**

Well, I think your truth is relative. I have a personal life. I have lots-of friends.

**DREDD**

Really. How long since you saw any of them?

**HERSHEY**

**(DEFENSIVE)**

Well, my shifts have been changed a lot lately. Two, three months, (X) tops.

**DREDD**

You've only been on the street a year. You're still in denial.

**HERSHEY**

It's not that bad.

**DREDD**

How many married Judges do you know?

**HERSHEY**

Uh, well, my class is young. None of them have found the right... person.  
e lust looks at her.

**HERSHEY (CONT'D)**

Has it really been like that for (X) you? Haven't you ever been in -

**(CHECKING HERSELF)**

Haven't you ever had a... friend?

**DREDD**

Yes. Once.

**HERSHEY**

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

28 -

'A CONTINUED: ( 2) 78A

his Dredd takes off his helmet. It's the first time we've seen face, and it's filled with barely controlled emotion.

DREDD

(X)

I judged him.

CUT TO:

79 EXT. MEGA-CITY LOCK - NIGHT 79

the (X) Another Aspen Shuttle is docked here, steam curling up from motors. (X)

8C EXT. DOCKED SHUTTLE - CLOSER - NIGHT 80

of (X) A GROUND CREW member couples fat conduits to the underbelly throat. (X) the docked aircraft. Suddenly an ARM wraps around his the (X) He struggles and we see his captor, hanging upside down in (X) iand,ng gear: Rico. He drops to the ground like an acrobat, on (X) '-,C-ding his victim all the way down. The man's neck SNAPS impact. Rico drags the body into the shadows. (X)

EX"'. MEGA CITY - NIGHT 81

(X) Nc: a nice part of town. The FACES we SEE and the SOUNDS we -:AR are unnerving. This is not the shiny part of the future. (X)

the (X) W e HOLD on the scene, finally WIDEN to find Rico. Wearing  
of (X) ::nes of the ground crewman he killed, he walks past rows  
searching (X) 'â€¢'.=:: enraptured in violent/erotic VIDEO GAMES. He's  
something; And then he sees it: (X)

**82**

locked 50's, -â€¢- w.i;½` a busy ever-changing SIGN: GEIGER'S BAZAAR.  
- PAWN - FAX BOXES - VOUCHERS CASHED. He heads inside.  
-r..-. JE: ER' S NIGHT 83  
isre squalid pawnshop. Surplus and funk hangs from the  
-=:\_ :ered walls. The rear is divided by- a ceiling-high  
-en:e that secures the better grade merchandise. GEIGER,  
sccw.s as Rico enters. Puffs on a cigar.

**,GEIGER**

We've closed for the night.

**RICO**

You're holding a package for me.  
I'm. Rick.

**GEIGER**

Oh, yeah... Gimme a second.

**(CONTINUED)**

**29**

**3 CONTINUED: F**

rusting While Geiger gets it, Rico quickly scans the store. A simple  
security camera in the corner. A jumble of crates and large  
antique weapons... including a few things.that look like  
metal warriors. Rico points to these.

**RICO**

I thought they destroyed all the  
ABC Warbots?

**GEIGER**

**(COMING BACK)**

You can collect 'em if you make 'em  
non-functional. Like my wife.  
(hands him box)

Here you go.

(X) Rico Geiger pretends not to watch as Rico unlocks the box. Geiger  
sneaks a look... sees a uniform... and a Judge's Lawgiver.  
starts to reach inside. Geiger stops him.

**GEIGER**

Whoa, friend, whoever sent you this  
is no friend at all.

**RI CO**

Oh? And why's that?

**GEIGER**

That's a Lawgiver. It's programmed  
to only recognize a Judge's hand.  
You want a weapon, I can get you  
something nice. But if you touch  
that it'll take your arm off.

**RICO**

Really?  
grabs it! Geiger flinches - then looks puzzled.

**RICO (CONT'D)**

How do you like that?  
He SHOOTS Geiger at point-blank range. Geiger hits the  
floor.

**RICO (CONT'D)**

I must be a Judge.  
Rico bends, takes Geiger's keys and his cigars... then goes  
to  
the big cage.

**ON THE ABC ROBOT 84**

rattle  
the  
A huge, armored combat veteran. We HEAR the metal cage  
open. Rico approaches, crouches down and pulls a panel off  
robot's body.  
Inside, the circuit cards have all been pulled from their  
sockets.  
Rico begins whistling... reveille. He pushes the boards back  
in, hits the RESET button.

**8E WIDER 85**

foot  
The ROBOT starts to WHIR. A GUSH of steam rises from its  
powerful torso. The eyes glow RED. It stands to its eight  
height, slowly turning like an arthritic old man.

**ROBOT**

Status. Commander. Mission.  
Rico strikes a match on the robot, lights a cigar.

**RICO**

Status: Personal bodyguard.  
Commander: Rico.  
Mission: We're going to war.

**(SMILES)**

Geronimo.

**86**

t.^.r;: 3I TTED thru

**88 88**

**89 :NT. HAMMOND'S APT. - NIGHT 89**

The  
Both  
::almond and his wife LILY are in their modest apartment.  
ant=cues and decorations hint at a warmer era - our own.  
wear nightclothes. Hammond paces, edgy with dec ision. Lily  
weaves on a COMPUTERIZED LOOM.

**LILY**

Vardis, if you're right, then this  
Judge Dredd isn't really part of  
the conspiracy.

**HAMMOND**

No, of course n9t. It began before  
he was born. It had to have.

**LILY**

Then your report tomorrow \_will  
destroy an innocent man. Doesn't  
Dredd's future bother you?

**(CONTINUED)**

31 -

**9 CONTINUED: E**

**HAMMOND**

Yes. But I'm more worried about  
all of our futures then about  
Judge...

The door THUDS open. Startled, they turn -

**90 REVERSE ANGLE 90**

Standing in the doorway is a JUDGE.

**HAMMOND (CONT'D)**

(finishing the thought)

.Dredd...

ELAM BLAM BLAM! The Judge's gun FIRES and we

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. MEGA-CITY STREET - DAY 91**

Citizens and merchants go about their business. CAMERA

CRANES

down, finds Dredd on patrol. Something catches his eye. He  
stops his Lawmaster, gets off. We FOLLOW him towards a slick  
we: dream of a FUTURE GULL-WINGED CAR... parked in a

**:ANEICAPPED ZONE.**

2 edd takes out a BAR CODE READER, scans the license plate.

As

-.e gizmo searches its data base, the FUPPIE (Future Yuppie)

CAR

:v.;; runs into view with a Cappuccino in a st yrofoam cup.

He

"oeeos" the lock, but Dredd blocks his way to the car door.

**DREDD**

Is this your car?

**CAR OWNER**

Hey, come on... what are you gonna do, tow me?

**DREDD**

Of course not. Towing is the penalty for the first offense. This is your second violation.  
(into Lawg;ever )  
Grenade.

**CAR OWNER**

**HEY!**

**92**

**92 WIDER**

away  
tinkling  
Dredd aims, FIRES. The car EXPLODES! Dredd walks casually while the car's owner stands slack-jawed with debris around him.

**32**

**DREDD**

**93**

there are  
are  
The wreck burning behind him, Dredd head back towards his bike... suddenly STOPS. He sees TWO FIGURES in front of him. And, the moment he does, he knows without looking that two identical ones behind him. They're garbed for combat, yet without even the trace of humanity that seeps through a Street Judge's armor. These the feared JUDGE HUNTERS. All have drawn weapons. The LEADER holds up a HOLO WARRANT with Dredd's PICTURE.

**JUDGE HUNTER LEADER**

Judge Joseph Dredd. You are under

arrest.

**CUT TO:**

**94 INS. COUNCIL CHAMBER - NIGHT**

**94**

CAMERA finds a broken figure here: Fargo. Ashen, he sits in the Chief Justice's seat, face in his hands.

**FARGO**

Dredd. I... I can't believe it...

**(LOOKING UP)**

Are you sure?

**(X)**

: : **A** " : \_ - -

RA ADJUSTS. We SEE Griffin is standing below him.

**GRIFFIN**

I'm afraid the evidence is conclusive. The trial will be just a formality.

Fa:=c descends shakily from his seat. Moves to the window.

:e

=axes a pill from his pocket, tries to swallow it without i;\_ \_ f \_ \_r. seeing

**FARGO**

Is it possible? Dredd, homicidal too? We went through this nine years ago...

**GRIFFIN**

We were able to hide the facts then. This time, we may not be so lucky.

**FARGO**

**(TURNING)**

What do you mean?

**(CONTINUED)**

33 -

**CONTINUED:**

9

**GRIFFIN**

The victim was a reporter. The media is already sniffing around. Eventually... they'll get to the truth.

**FARGO**

**(STRICKEN)**

About ... Janus?

**(X)**

**GRIFFIN**

About Janus... and your part in it.

**FARGO**

How... how long have you known?

**GRIFFIN**

Does it matter?

**(SOFTLY)**

Nine years ago, when we buried the truth along with the victims, the council ordered the termination of Janus... the complete termination. You obviously agree that order... otherwise this new disaster could never have happened.

**FARGO**

**(A WHISPER)**

If the truth comes out, it could destroy everything we've built... we could go back to the Years of Chaos!

:r;cKen, he glances over at the great map ... remembering.

**GRIFFIN**

There's a way out, Chief Justice.

**(PAUSE)**

The Long Walk.

**FARGO**

Into oblivion? You're suggesting I take it? You-fiust really want to destroy me -

**GRIFFIN**

No. I want to save the Judge system. The media won't stop digging into Dredd's case. When they get to the bottom... they'll find you.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

**34 -**

**4 CONTINUED: (2) 94**

**GRIFFIN (CONT'D)**

But if you take the Long Walk... they'll find nothing but your honored memory.

**FARGO**

My Walk will give you the Chief Judgeship!

**GRIFFIN**

It could also save Dredd's life.

**CUT TO:**

**9 III½'T. JUDGE'S' COMPLEX - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 95**

Hershey is being quickly escorted along a corridor by the

four

Judge Hunters. The place is dark and empty.

**JUDGE HUNTER**

In here.

The Judge Hunters open a HOLDING CELL. Hershey steps inside.

**96 1N7. HOLDING CELL - NIGHT 96**

::ershey is surprised to see the inhabitant:

**HERSHEY ( X )**

Dredd? What's going on? And who (X)  
are those feeb? I've never seen (X)

**(X)**

those uniforms before -

**DREDD (X)**

They're Judge Hunters, Hershey. (X)  
They're the ones who come out when (X)  
a Judge has broken the Law. (X)  
Hershey reacts; she's heard of them. (X)

**HERSHEY (X)**

Judge Hunters? Then it's a full (X)  
trial before the Council... that (X)  
only happens one in a generation... (X)

**DREDD (X)**

Judge Hershey. I don't have anyone (X)  
else to ask... Will... will you (X)  
be my defense attorney? (X)

**HERSHEY**

You're under indictment? For what?

**(CONTINUED)**

**35 -**

**5 CONTINUED:**

**C**

**DREDD**

Murder. (X)

**(X)**

**CUT TO:**

**97 INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY**

**97**

EXPLOSION of GUNFIRE on the MAIN SCREEN. We WIDEN. We're seeing the tail end of a SURVEILLANCE VIDEO of the murders of (X) Vardis and Lily Hammond, taken by a camera outside their apartment.

**(X)**

**JUDGE MCGRUDER'S VOICE**

Stop Video.

**98 INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - WIDER - DAY**

**98**

The place is absolutely packed. Every off-duty Judge in the Mega-City is here. So is every Cadet from the Academy, plus the entire media brigade. We note that two oddly reassuring dements from our era are still here: A COURTROOM ARTIST (with a computer sketchpad and lightpen), and a COURTROOM STENOGRAPHER with his hands stuffed into a FIST STENO KEYBOARD.) Make no mistake about it: this is a real, fair trial. And we're going` :., see It.

**MCGRUDER (CONT'D)**

Before we go on, I wish to make a personal comment.

**(TURNING)**

Judge Dredd. I have observed your career from its outset and I have the highest regard for you. Nevertheless, I must prosecute you to the best of my ability.

**99 DR=D-- - AT THE DEFENDANT'S STATION**

**99**

**DREDD**

That is the Law, Judge McGruder.

I would expect no less.

**100 NEW ANGLE**

**- REVEALING THE HIGHEST SEAT 100**

In Judge Fargo's place sits Judge Griffin. He is wearing the uniform of the Chief Justice.

**GRIFFIN**

The Court shares in Judge McGruder's sentiments. In a way I am glad that Judge Fargo is about to begin his Long Walk.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

36 \_

â€œi½" 0 0 CONTINUED : 10C

**GRIFFIN (CONT'D)**

He will be spared the pain of this trial. Proceed, Judge McGruder.

**MCGRUDER**

The video you have just seen is prima fascia evidence that the defendant is guilty as charged. Mark this video People's Exhibit

"A".

**CLERK**

So marked.  
At the defendant's station, Hershey stands.

**HERSHEY**

Objection, Your Honor. This video is inadmissible as evidence.

**MCGRUDER**

Judge Hershey, are you serious?

Both of them recognized Judge Dredd!

**HERSHEY**

That is the State's interpretation.  
Replay dialogue.  
\_i;½EC rewinds. Then:

**LILY'S VOICE (X)**

.Doesn't Dredd's future-bother (X)  
you? (X)

**HAMMOND'S VOICE (X)**

Yes. But I'm more worried about (X)  
all of our futures then about (X)  
Judge ...Dredd...? (X)

**HERSHEY**

Stop video. Do you hear it? When  
Lily Hammond says "Dredd", it's (X)  
part of the conversation. And when  
Vardis Hammond,,sa s 'Dredd' it (X)  
could just as easily be the same.  
The suggestion that either has  
recognized their murderer is sheer  
supposition... or, in the case of  
the prosecution, wishful-thinking!  
BIG REACTION from the packed room. Griffin bangs the gavel  
for  
silence.

**37 -**

THE DEFENSE TABLE 1r  
Hershey returns here to get another document. Dredd  
WHISPERS.

**DREDD**

Judge Hershey. I'm really glad I  
picked you to defend me.

**HERSHEY**

You only picked me because you  
didn't have anyone else.

**DREDD**

I'm still glad. (X)  
CAMERA FOLLOWS Hershey forward.

**MCGRUDER**

**(TO HERSHEY)**

All right, counselor. Forget the  
the audio. What about the video? (X)  
It clearly shows -

**HERSHEY**

It clearly shows nothing!

**(TURNING)**

Your Honor, I have here an affidavit  
from Cadet Olmeyer, currently a  
Junior at the Academy.  
Svc IN THE AUDIENCE 102  
heads of the other cadets around him swivel to look at him  
.:\_` new regard. He does his best to look cool.

**1C- TR:AL 103**

**HERSHEY**

Cadet Olmeyer is acknowledged by (X)  
all his instructors to be an expert  
in the field of still and video  
graphics. His affidavit states that  
this surveillance video is of such  
low definition that even after all  
known enhancements are used, no  
positive identification can be made  
of the killer. Since the uniform  
of a Judge could be counterfeit,  
I repeat my objection to this video  
being entered as evidence in this  
case.

(turning to Griffin)  
I ask for a ruling.

**(CONTINUED)**

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**.03 CONTINUED: 103**

watching You could hear a pin drop in the vast room. Everyone  
is sure they know what Griffin will say. They're all wrong.

**GRIFFIN**

Objection... sustained. The video  
is inadmissib e.

**104 ON OLMEYER - IN AUDIENCE 104**

**OLMEYER ( X )**

Yessss!  
The rest of the courtroom goes nuts. Griffin bangs for  
order.  
The BAILIFFS call out.

**BAILIFFS**

Order, order!

**105 HERSHEY 105**

returns to the defendant's table as the court quiets down.  
Olmeyer WHOOPS a second longer than everyone else. (X)  
Embarrassed, he quiets down, but not before Dredd notices  
him.,

**DREDD**

That kid barely knows me and he  
wants to save my ass.

**HERSHEY**

Trust me. It's not your ass he's  
interested in.

**106 JUDGE MCGRUDER 106**

**MCGRUDER**

Your Honor. I am forced now to  
enter certain technical evidence  
of a critical nature regarding (X)  
the Mega-City Legal system.â€¢I (X)  
will need the Court's permission. (X)  
I will also need permission to (X)  
access the Central Computer Bank. (X)

**107' HERSHEY AND DREDD 107**

They look at each other, as puzzled as everyone else. (X)

**(CONTINUED)**

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**J7 CONTINUED: 107**

MCGRUDER (cont'd) (X)  
I can think of no evidence or issue (X)  
more critical than the murder trial of (X)  
a Judge. You may proceed. (X)

**107A BACK TO SCENE 107A**

McGruder approaches a special CONSOLE. This is one of many  
in (X)  
System's  
Mega-City that permit access to "Central" - the Judge  
main computer. Most of the consoles look alike, but this has  
the largest screen we will see.

**MCGRUDER**

Central. I wish to access weapons  
schematics, Judges division. Describe  
the workings of the standard Judge's  
sidearm, the Lawgiver Two, and  
especially its improvements over  
the earlier Lawgiver One.  
Central SPEAKS. Somehow its monotonous, sexless voice hints  
at an actual personality.

**CENTRAL**

One moment.

**'8 108**

,\_u OMITTED thru

**109 109**

**110 NEW ANGLE 110**

COMPUTER GRAPHICS illustrating these words APPEARS on  
screen.

**CENTRAL (CONT'D)**

Nine years ago, the Lawgiver Model  
Two replaced the Lawgiver Model One.  
The difference lies in two areas:  
The computer chip and the ammunition  
coding. Like the Model one, the  
computer chip recognizes the  
thumbcode of all Judges. Judges  
may use each other's firearms; but  
a suspect dare not use a Judge's

.weapon against "a Judge.  
ANIMATION reminds us of this in non-gory fashion.

**CENTRAL (CONT'D)**

However, the ammunition coding in  
the Model Two is not cued to the (X)  
thumbcode recognition chip.  
Instead, it is coded to the personal  
DNA of the Judge using the weapon.

40 -

**DREDD & HERSHEY**

**I-I**

Listening carefully, wondering where this is going.

**CENTRALS VOICE**

This is obtained in a download from  
my medical files and upgraded  
automatically every time the weapon  
is reloaded. Each time a round is  
chambered and fired, it is tagged  
with the relevant DNA.

**NEW ANGLE**

**112**

we slowly TIGHTEN on McGruder and her "witness".

**MCGRUDER**

Central. Were the bullets recovered  
from the bodies of Vardis and Lily (X)  
Hammond so DNA coded?

**CENTRAL**

Yes, Judge McGruder. It could not  
be otherwise.

**MCGRUDER**

And what was the result of the  
computer check of the DNA coding  
on those bullets?  
:ould swear that the computer is going for drama.

**CENTRAL**

The DNA is a perfect match for Judge  
Joseph--D-re--dd.

\_:iAMSER - WIDE SHOT

**113**

?a-:der o . um . Griffin bangs for order.

**(X)**

**..EENS\_ STATION**

**114**

**HERSHEY**

(in shock, to Dredd)  
DNA evidence is irrefutable!

**DREDD**

Do your job.  
She nods, stands.

**HERSHEY**

Your Honor... the defense rests.

**41 -**

**5 WIDER**

Griffin looks at McGruder.

**MCGRUDER**

Your Honor, the Prosecution rests.

**GRIFFIN**

The Jury may be sequestered.  
The Foreman, COUNCIL JUDGE ESPOSITO, stands.

**ESPOSITO**

Your Honor, sequestering is not  
necessary. The evidence is  
irrefutable.

**(LOOKS AROUND)**

We have reached a verdict. In the (X)  
charge of Pre-meditated Murder, we  
the Jury find Joseph Dredd GUILTY  
as charged.  
GASPS from the audience. It's the fall of a Legend.

**ON GRIFFIN 116**

GRIFFIN (cont' d)  
The defendant will stand.  
:4e=ore Hershey can tell him to, Dredd obeys. Griffin looks  
him  
in the eye. Dredd looks back, unblinking.

**GRIFFIN (CONT'D)**

Joseph Dredd, for this crime the (X)  
Law allows only one punishment:

**DEATH.**

Griffin  
S:OCR: rebounds from every wall. As the gasps fade away,  
taxes out a sealed document.

**GRIFFIN (CONT'D)**

However: I have here the last order  
of Judge Fargo, written this morning  
before he prepared for the Long  
Walk.

**(OPENING ITCH**

He orders that this Court be lenient  
with Judge Dredd, in gratitude for  
his years of service.  
(setting this down)  
It has always been our-custom to  
carry out the last order of a  
Walking Judge. We will so honor  
this one.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

**CONTINUED :**

**LIB**

**GRIFFIN (CONT'D)**

**(NEW TONE)**

The sentence is Life Imprisonment  
- to be carried out immediately.  
As it is Written:  
Griffin picks up the book of the Law, kisses it. Opens it.  
And reads.

' **117 DEFENSE STATION**

**117**

**GRIFFIN'S VOICE**

"Let the Betrayer of the Law be  
taken from our Courts;"  
Already the Judge Hunters are coming for him.

**HERSHEY**

Dredd. I... I'm sorry.

**DREDD**

You did your best, Judge Hershey.  
He stands, takes her hand.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Thank you.

**GRIFFIN'S VOICE**

"Let the Freedom he stole from  
others be stolen from himself;"

**H T**

pan. e Judge Hunters pull at him. Hershey hangs on as long  
as she

**HERSHEY**

Dredd..!

**ON GRIFFIN - RAKED CAMERA**

**118**

**GRIFFIN**

"Let his armor be taken from him,  
and all his garb of Justice..."

**!IQ**

**DREDD - SOMEWHERE**

**119**

(X) wrists manacled, head down. The Judge Hunters pull off his armor, then literally rip away his uniform. He's naked, helpless. Chained.

**120 (X)**

**THRU OMITTED 120**

**THRU**

**123**

**43 -**

**EXT. GATES OF MEGA CITY - SUNSET 12'**

alone,  
him  
with  
It is the ceremony of The Long Walk. Judge Fargo stands wearing a LONG DUSTER COAT and a wide brimmed HAT. Before he holds his uniform, Lawgiver, and badge in a ceremonial bundle.  
A young FEMALE CADET in an sweet Contralo that contrasts Griffin's bass READS from a different part of The Law:

**FEMALE CADET**

**(READING)**

"Let his name be recorded in every place of Honor. Let him take the Law he served so well to those who have it not."  
The great city gate begins to OPEN. Under a fading SUNSET we SEE the forbidden land beyond: THE CURSED EARTH. We TIGHTEN  
on  
many,  
Fargo, grizzled, weary; the girl, fresh, tearful. Like so she reveres this man and what he represents.

**FEMALE CADET**

"Let him be written in our hearts  
and our memories."

hands  
She hands him the Book. Receives his bundle of worldly  
h=\_ongings in return. A young MALE CADET steps forward,  
 Fargo an ancient REMINGTON.

**i;1/2Z 125**

(X)  
\_= shoved into a jammed PRISON SHUTTLE. GUARDS fling.him in  
s=a=. The shuttle door closes, locks.

**GRIFFIN'S VOICE**

"Let him be stricken from our hearts  
and our memories."

**\_2= CAR'3C 126**

**FEMALE CADET**

"Forever."  
A line of CADETS raises Lawgivers overhead. They FIRE a 21  
GUN  
SALUTE. Fargo walks out. TYye gate CLOSES. (X)

**:27 EXT. CITY LOCK - DUSK 127**

The prison shuttle FIRES its engines. (X)

**GRIFFIN'S VOICE**

"Forever."

**44 -**

**28 EXT. MEGA-CITY ONE - LONG SHOT - DUSK 128**

poisoned  
Dredd's shuttle THUNDERS overhead. Far below in the  
sand, Fargo looks up at it.

**CUT TO:**

**129 EXT. JUDGE'S COMPLEX - NIGHT 129**

TANKER Lightning crackles around the Eagle's head. A floating refuels at a nearby roof top.

**130 INT. GRIFFIN'S OFFICE - NIGHT 130**

Griffin comes inside. His chair turns around. Rico is sitting (X) in it. Griffin looks at him in shock for a moment. (X)

**GRIFFIN**

Are you out of your mind, coming here?  
Griffin angrily starts forward... stops when the ABC robot moves to block his path.

**GRIFFIN (CONT'D)**

And you brought this, too?  
Griffin waves his hand over desk controls. The lights DIM. S:i TTERS block the windows.

**RICO**

I like to do things my way. (X)

**GRIFFIN**

Yes, I know. Like framing Dredd for Hammond's murder.

**RICO**

**(SMILING)**

I thought that was a nice creative touch. Sort of two birds with one stone.

**GRIFFIN**

Hammond had to be silenced when he found out about Janus! But I could have used Dredd! He practically worshiped the ground I walked on-

**(CONTINUED)**

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t30 CONTINUED: 130.

**RICO**

Dredd only worships the Law. And he'd blow you away the minute he found out just how much you're pissing on it. Trust me: It's better this way. Let him see what it's like to freeze his ass off in Aspen. Let him see what it's like I to be me! After all...  
He moves closer to Griffin, smiles.

**RICO (CONT'D)**

.Dredd and I have so much in common. Why not this?  
Griffin looks at him, decides to drop the subject.

**GRIFFIN**

There's a lot of work to be done.

**RICO**

Yes. The Janus lab -

**GRIFFIN**

You'll see it soon enough. In the meantime... I want chaos, Rico. That block war was just the beginning. Now I want fear racing through every street... terror in every quad... panic in every block. Until those miserable rezzies think even their Judges can't save them. That's when the Council will turn to me... and to Janus.  
Rico moves towards the door. Pauses.

**RICO**

Fear, Terror, Panic. I think I can handle that. After all...  
(slight.smile)  
Look how quickly I brought fear in here.  
His smile fades and he exits.

**131 OMITTED 131**

**132 EXT. CURSED EARTH - NIGHT 132**

**110-1**

ASPEN  
A HOWLING WIND blows dust across the dead landscape. The  
PRISON SHUTTLE appears over the horizon.

**46 -**

**/ ' 33 INT. ASPEN SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS 133**

(X) A wide body with the amenities of a galley. Armed JUDGES  
(X) patrol outside a long CAGE enclosing the rows of prisoners.  
(X) GUARDS inside the cage are armed with STUN CLUBS. (X)  
CAMERA roams the ranks of hardened, brutal prisoners.  
Gradually (X) we realize that something is being whispered up and down  
the (X) rows... a slow humm that rises in level buzz and then a (X)  
whisper. Gradually we discern it: "dddrd...dddrdd...  
Dredd." (X) we reach Dredd the same time the whispers reach him.  
Manacled (X) I like the others, he shows no reaction to the hateful.  
glances (X) aimed in his direction. (X)

**PILOT'S VOICE (X)**

Attention, crew. We're changing (X)  
course to avoid some chop. ETA (X)  
Aspen Prison 11 hundred twenty two. (X)  
The craft BANKS, the prisoners chains clanking as they  
sway. A (X) mean looking PRISONER behind Dredd leans over, hisses: (X)

**PRISONER BEHIND HIM (X)**

I want a piece of you, scumbag. (X)

**DREDD (X)**

Okay. (X)  
W::h a SNAP and without looking, Dredd jerks his elbow (X)  
ba\_xwards. The prisoner is knocked unconscious. As he sags  
in (X)

Dredd (X) .is :hains, CAMERA ADJUSTS. The prisoner on the side of  
(X) we haven't seen is Fergie. Now, he stares at Dredd. Then  
pins his hands over Dredd's face, leaving Dre 's jaw  
visor =xi;½cs and parting his fingers at Dredd's eyes, like the  
in she Judge's helmet. Fergie's eyes go wide.

**FERGIE**

Dredd? What are you doing here?

**DREDD**

I was convicted of a crime.

**(PAUSE)**

Wrongly convicted.

**FERGIE**

That makes two of us.

**DREDD**

No. You got the sentence the Law  
required. The Proper sentence.

**FERGIE**

Proper? Five years just for saving  
my own ass? .It was a mistake!

**(CONTINUED)**

**47 -**

**-1 3 CONTINUED:**

**DREDD**

The Law does not make mistakes.

**FERGIE**

Yeah? Then how do you explain what  
happened to you?

**DREDD**

**(PAUSE)**

I. I can't.

**FERGIE (X)**

**(SARCASTIC) (X)**

Oh, you can't. But the "Law doesn't (X)  
make mistakes"? So what's this, (X)  
then? A bug? A glitch? Typo? (X)  
Fumble? Screw-up? Or maybe... (X)

**POETIC FUCKING JUSTICE? (X)**

**VOICE (X)**

You're wasting your breath, brother (X)  
man... (X)

**133A NEW ANGLE 133A**

hard  
The speaker is a menacing MAN of fifty or so, with gaunt  
muscles, the eyes of a mad prophet, and eerie religious  
TATTOOS. (X)  
Three YOUNGER MEN flanking him have similar decorations.  
This (X)

is REVEREND ANGEL and his SONS. (X)  
REVEREND ANGEL(cont'd) (X)  
Dredd's a machine. See, any man (X)  
- even a Lawman - has a heart. But (X)  
not Dredd. He's frozen inside. (X)  
That's how he could make this man (X)  
(he indicates himself) (X)  
and these boys - watch while like (X)  
the Grim Reaper himself, he coldly (X)  
cut down the youngest fruit of our (X)  
tree. (X)

**ANGEL SONS (X)**

Amen. (X)

**DREDD (X )**

Angel: Maybe if your youngest fruit (X)  
hadn't taken those hostages he could (X)  
be here for the family reunion. (X)  
As one, all the Angels lunge forward as much as their short  
(X)  
chains will allow. Fergie recoils; Dredd doesn't. But two  
(X)  
GUARDS turn at the commotion. (X'

**(CONTINUED)**

48 -

CONTINUED :

.33A

GUARD

(X`

Problem here?

(X)

DREDD (X)

No.

(X)

FERGIE

Actually, (X)

(X)

(POINTING)

(X)

could I sit over there--

(X)

GUARD (X)

(MENACING)

(X)

SHUT UP !

(X)

The guard moves away.

The Angel family stares hatred in (X)  
Dredd's direction.

(X)

**FERGIE (X)**

(sotto, to Dredd)

**(X)**

You'd better not be my roommate. (X)

**CUT TO:**

**=i;¼4 IN'.. DREDD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

**134**

narrow window lets in the thinnest sliver of moonlight. Two armchairs, worn leather, from our era. A couple of exotic -ants, now wilted. An antique bookcase of burnished wood -a rare material in Mega-City. zcmeethinc rattles at the door. The lock GLOWS briefly... scmetr.inc SNAPS. The door opens.

**COMPUTER VOICE**

Zone A open. Please reset alarm.  
Hershey steps in, putting a small tool away in a belt pouch. She closes the door. Takes in the monastic feel of the

place.

She moves to the bookcase: A small collection of leather-

bound

books, maybe a dozen in all. Plato, More, Jefferson, Paine. Hershey runs her fingers over the well-worn titles.

**=3i;½ DREDD'S BEDROOM**

**135**

Narrow bed. A small dresser and chair... no windows.

**COMPUTER VOICE**

If Alarm is not reset, .system will  
signal armed response in 20 seconds.  
Hershey opens a drawer. A.few clothes. She slips her hands  
underneath, feels around, finds nothing. Opens the next

drawer.

**(CONTINUED)**

-^ 35 CONTINUED:

Searches. Finds a framed "viewie" on the nightstand. It shows a COUPLE in their 30's with a BABY.

**HERSHEY**

(off viewie, amused)  
Well. Baby Dredd.

**136 CLOSER 136**

At her touch, the viewie becomes briefly ANIMATED.

**137 BACK TO SCENE 137**

weight She's about to put it down - when something about its  
finds a makes her suspicious. She turns it over, examines it -  
HIDDEN SEAL. The frame OPENS. Inside is a second viewie. It shows Dredd, mid-twenties - and Rico, the same age. Bot are grinning: Graduation day at the Academy.

**138 CLOSE ON HERSHEY 138**

She's puzzled - quite clearly, she has no idea who Rico is.

**COMPUTER VOICE**

it. Ten. Nine. Eight...  
Hershey folds the frame back up.. .slips out the door with

**COMPUTER VOICE**

Cancel. Thank you for your cooperation. (X)

**CUT TO:**

**139 0!.IT\_.\_.. 139**

**139A EX". ASPEN SHUTTLE - IN FLIGHT - NIGHT 139A**

**1398 INT. ASPEN SHUTTLE - COCKPIT - NIGHT 139B**

The PILOT speaks into his throat mike. (X)

**PILOT (X)**

(X) Aspen Prison, phis is Prisoner (X)  
Shuttle 5A. Request landing Vector. (X)  
The VIDSCREEN on the console flutters into life. A harried  
the (X) ASPEN GUARD appears there. There's NOISE AND CONFUSION in  
b.g. behind him. (X)

**ASPEN GUARD (ON SCREEN) (X)**

Negative, Shuttle. We have a riot (XI  
in progress. 'Request denied. (-

**(CONTINUED)**

50 -

,-- 9B CONTINUED: 139E

**PILOT (X)**

Say again, Aspen? ( X;

**ASPEN GUARD (X,**

Repeat, riot in the Maximum Security (X;  
cellblock. Do not land. (XJ

**140 INT. SHUTTLE - THE CAGE 140**

Fergie is still tormenting Dredd, enjoying his fallen  
status. (X)

He waits until a guard passes, then hisses: (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

Let's try it again, Dredd. You're (X)  
in chains. You're going to prison. (X)  
But you're innocent, and I'm guilty. (X)  
But it's still not a mistake? (X)

**PILOT ON P.A. (X)**

**ATTENTION, GUARDS. LANDING HAS BEEN (X)**

**CANCELED. REPEAT, LANDING HAS BEEN (X)**

**CANCELED. SECURE PRISONERS FOR NEW (X)**

**(X)**

**FLIGHT PLAN.**

And that's when it happens. In that split-second of  
distraction (X)

when the guards look up to listen, Pa Angel begins to reach  
for (X)

(X)

a guard's Stun Club!

**141 FAVORING DREDD 141**

involuntarily, he lunges forward - (X)

**DREDD (X)**

Look out - (X)

Misunderstanding his intentions, the nearest guard ZAPS him  
with (X)

his Stun Club! At the same moment, Pa Angel gets the other  
(X)

guard's weapon, turns it on him! The guard DROPS. One of the  
(X)

(X)

Angel boys grabs the key card!

**142 GUARD WITH DREDD 142**

turns, charges forward - but two Angels have already  
whisked the (X)

key card over their cuffs, cannons! They tackle the guard!  
(X)

**143 SHUTTLE JUDGES - AT CAGE ENDS 143**

they rush to open the cage and run inside! (X)

**144 IN THE CAGE 144**

A PRISONER TRIPS a Judge!.., The Judge's gun MISFIRES! (X)

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**145 THE SHUTTLE PILOT - FORWARD 145**

the bullet goes through his seat! He slumps! (X)

**146 RESUME CAGE 146**

The entire aircraft TILTS. The Judges are swarmed by the  
(X)

prisoners! The card keys are passed around and the overhead  
(X)

chain RATTLES as it is pulled hand over hand, freeing the  
(X)

manacled prisoners one by one! And all the while a BUZZ  
like (X)

the one we heard before grows and grows: (X)

**CONVICTS (X)**

.llldrrrd...LLLDRDDD... KILL (X)

**DREDD! KILL DREDD! (X)**

**146A DREDD - ON THE FLOOR 146A**

punching, twisting, fighting the hands reaching for his throat. (X)

As the aircraft banks steeply, he slides along the floor with (X)

his enemies. SEES a Judge's LAWGI trampled under the (X) scrambling feet. Reaches for it - reaches - reaches - (X)

**146B WIDER 146B**

Dredd stands, FIRES! Everyone ducks! Dredd grabs Fergie from (X)

the floor, hauls him forward! Dredd smashes his way to the (X)

forward cage door, throws Fergie through it! Pa Angel grabs (X)

Dredd by the throat and wrist - the gun falls outside the cage (X)

-Dredd SMASHES the door on Pa Angel's head, locks it! (X)

**DREDD (X)**

(to Fergie) (X)

Hack the Shuttle! (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

W-wha - (X)

**DREDD (X)**

Hack the shuttle, now! (X)

Meanwhile (X) Fergie pushes the pilot's body aside, hits controls.

the convicts are swarming against the cage door. (X)

**147 THE SHUTTLE - LONG SHOT --RIGHT 147**

It spirals through the air, out of control.

**148 INT. SHUTTLE - NIGHT 148**

Dredd jams the cage door shut, struggles forward. (X)

**DREDD**

What the hell's wrong? (X)

**(CONTINUED)**

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R^

**148 CONTINUED: 148**

**FERGIE**

The stabilizers controls! They got hit, toot (X)

CAMERA RAKES to the control panel... and a SMOKING, SIZZLING section. The craft tilts alarmingly. Dredd grabs the stick, helps Fergie try and pull up. It's useless.

**149 EXT. CURSED EARTH - NIGHT 149**

The shuttle spirals towards the earth.

**150 INT. SHUTTLE 150**

The ground rushes up - fills the main viewport -

**151 EXT. CURSED EARTH - NIGHT 151**

through  
The shuttle CRASHES, skids across the ground, smashing rocks and cacti. Stabilizer fins SNAP off. WINDOWS shatter. The fuselage breaks in two. The rear half with the engines EXPLODES while the forward cabin keeps rolling.

**152 NEW ANGLE - NIGHT 152**

last  
The forward half of the shuttle comes to rest. There's one groan of metal from the cabin, and then... silence.

**CUT TO:**

**153 EXT. MEGA-CITY RED LIGHT DISTRICT - FOLLOWING RICO - NIGHT 153**

bodies  
fuck  
Crowded. Dangerous. In shadowy corners and dark alleys, and souls are being bought and sold. Strange sounds of pain and pleasure assault our ears. Somehow even these twisted and dangerous people know not to with Rico. They move out of his way almost instinctively.

**154 A SCUZZY BIKER TYPE 154**

Rico.  
suddenly flies out of a doorway, SMACKS into a pole near

He shakes off the blow, wipes blood from his mouth... howls with animal fury. Charges back towards the doorway.

**155 NEW ANGLE 155**

karate  
His adversary appears, a whirling, lean muscular figure in leather - a woman named ILSA. Now, with four spectacular

grace -  
moves, she hits him high, low, middle - and -the coup de  
right in the balls!

53 -

**S CLOSER ON THE BIKER**

1 =

His eyes glaze. He drops like a stone.

**ILSA**

Pathetic.

She turns to leave... stops when she sees the amused eyes of the man watching her from four feet away: Rico.

**RICO**

Hello, Professor.

**' 57 CLOSE ON ILSA**

157

ILSA (cont ' d)

**(DISBELIEVING)**

R.. .Rico?

**RICO**

(off the environment)

I see you're still researching the dark night of the soul.

**ILSA**

The research ended when they  
condemned you. I live here, now.  
You showed me that facing death was  
the only way to live.  
Her eyes glisten as she moves towards Rico, touches his arm.

**ILSA (CONT'D)**

They... they told me you were dead.  
?\_cc reaches out gently. . .wipes a tear from her cheek.

**RICO**

Don't go woosy on me, Professor.  
We got work to do.  
He puts his arm around her. They step over her victim on  
their  
way out.

**CUT TO:**

**158 EXT. CURSED EARTH - DAWN**

**158**

MOVEMENT inside the smashed aircraft.

**158A INT. WRECKED SHUTTLE - DAY**

**158A**

Helmeted JUDGE HUNTERS move through the dim wreck, using BAR  
CODE READERS to scan the .ID tags of the dead. SCANNERS  
attached  
to their weapons show readings.

**(CONTINUED)**

**54 -**

**9A CONTINUED:**

**158A**

(X) Another Hunter steps inside through a jagged hole in the  
fuselage.

**SECOND HUNTER**

Sir. We found tracks leading away (X)  
from the wreck. At least half a (X)  
dozen people.

**(X)**

The HUNTER SQUAD LEADER taps his helmet mike.

**HUNTER SQUAD LEADER**

This is Capture Team. No sign of  
Dredd. He appears to have survived  
the crash. Repeat, he appears to  
have survived.

**CUT TO:**

**1588 INT. GRIFFIN'S OFFICE - MEGA-CITY - INTERCUT**

**- DAY 158E**

**GRIFFIN**

**(INTO INTERCOM)**

**(X)**

You are in error, Capture Team.  
Dredd did not survive the shuttle  
wreck. No one survived the shuttle  
wreck. Do I make myself clear?

**SQUAD LEADER'S VOICE (X)**

Yessir. Quite Clear.

**158 INT. WRECKED SHUTTLE - RESUME - DAY**

**158C**

**ANOTHER HUNTER**

Sir! We found someone.  
We follow them forward. Their flashlights converge on one of  
the WOUNDED GUARDS.

**WOUNDED GUARD**

Thank God... thank -  
His eyes widen as their LASER GUNSIGHTS moves to his chest.

**1581 EXT. WRECKED SHUTTLE - DAY**

**158D**

GUNFIRE erupts within and we

**CUT TO:**

**159 INT. HERSHEY'S APARTMENT - MORNING 159**

Enough personal things to tell us she's both a danger-crazed athlete... and a romantic.

**(CONTINUED)**

**55 -**

**' 9 CONTINUED:**

She's still in sleepware, her uniform for today already laid out. She sips coffee from an Academy mug. Sits down at her apartment's Central Station.

**HERSHEY**

Central, I need to access the graphics database.

**CENTRAL**

That could take several days, Judge Hershey. The Graphic Database covers all known graphics, from the Paleoithic Era to today. Hershey opens the framed viewies she took from Dredd's apartment, slides out the one with the adult Dredd.

**HERSHEY (X)**

This should be a little faster: (X)  
(showing it) (X)  
I want you to ID this man. (X)

**CENTRAL (X)**

Even from here, I can see it's Judge (X)  
Dredd. (X)

**HERSHEY**

**(EXASPERATED)**

The other man!

S slides the viewie into the scanning aperture.

**CENTRAL (X)**

(all business now) (X)  
Scanning for identity, unknown male,  
approximately 200 Cm. tall, weighing  
95 kilos, Skin Tone Three. Ten.  
Nine. Eight. Seven. Six -  
Suddenly the CONSOLE GOES DEAD with a BEEP.

**HERSHEY**

Central? Central? Hello?

**A CANNED VOICE**

**(NOT CENTRAL)**

This terminal has been disconnected  
from the main system for a system  
check. You no longer .have access  
to the system. Thank you.  
The viewie pops out of the-..slot with a thunk. Hershey  
looks at  
the computer suspiciously.

56 -

160 16C

'ru OMITTED thru

63 163

**164 INT. JANUS LAB - DAY 164**

more  
After all the talk about this place, we probably expected  
Sure, it's bi ; but half the hi-tech gear is under dusty  
plastic, andhe rest is under repair. Rico sweats over a  
power module, straining with a wrench.

**RICO**

Come on, you piece of junk...  
(aside to his robot)  
No offense.  
The bolt loosens. Rico can open the panel.

RICO (cont' d)

Let there be Light.

He flips a switch. The OVERHEAD LIGHTS come on. (Perhaps we notice that the Lab seems to be retro-fitted into a n

older,

metal structure with oddly irregular walls; perhaps not.)

**165 LAB - NEW ANGLE 165**

A PNEUMATIC DOOR OPENS. Griffin enters. He looks around, pleased.

**GRIFFIN**

You've made a lot of progress.  
Good.

**ILSA'S VOICE**

Lights! About time -  
eyes narrow as Ilsa comes in from another area with a keyboard.

**RICO**

**(TO GRIFFIN)**

Griffin, I think you know Professor Haydyn?

**GRIFFIN**

**(CAREFULLY)**

Yes. I haven't, -seen her since your trail. When she testified that you were insane... and therefore... innocent.  
She looks at Rico with an expression worthy of a Manson follower.

**(CONTINUED)**

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**165 CONTINUED: 165**

**ILSA**

Since then I've learned innocence is just another lie. And that the

best truths come only with pain.  
(back to reality)  
And... speaking of painful truths...  
Here's our shopping list.  
She hands Griffin the digital notepad.

**GRIFFIN**

**(READING)**

Inducers, nitrogen coils, nano-pumps... I can pull all this from Mega-City hospital. They won't even know it's gone. When can you be on-line?

**RICO**

Tomorrow. But it won't mean a thing if you can't get into Central's Janus files. They're still security locked.

**GRIFFIN**

Leave that to me. Meanwhile you have work to do... on the streets.

**RICO**

"Fear, Terror, Panic." Yes. My favorite emotions.

**ILSA**

Mine too.  
Rico turns, whistles at the robot like it's a dog.

**RICO**

C'mon, Fido. Walkies.  
The robot follows Rico and Ilsa out the door. Griffin

watches

**(X)**

them go, slightly unnerved.

11

**CUT TO:**

**165A**

**165A EXT. CURSED EARTH - DAY**

**(X)**

The SUN sizzles into the LENS -

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**55B EXT. RUINED COURTHOUSE - DAY 165B**

(X) Fergie and Dredd are hanging by their handcuffs from a pole  
(X) which in turn has been set on the crossbeams of this ruined  
crawl (X) building. Fergie is unconscious. Dredd, awakened by the  
of a SUNBEAM over his face, stirs, looks around. (X)

**165C TWO OF THE ANGELS - NEARBY - HIS POV 165C**

(X) They're going through gear and equipment scavenged from the  
O.S., (X) shuttle wreck. We have a sense of the other Angels just  
(X) where we HEAR VOICES and sounds of PAIN. But these two here  
with (X) attract our interest... especially now, when their fumbling  
the BLACK BOX RECORDER from the shuttle CLICKS IT ON. (X)

**SHUTTLE RECORDING**

(full of STATIC)  
-- is Aspen Prison. Repeat do not  
land... riot in...gress... Warden  
dead... special prisoner...

**PILOT'S VOICE (X)**

Special prisoner? Say again, Aspen. (X)  
You're breaking up... (X)

**ASPEN VOICE**

.didn't even know he was here.  
Records showed execution... Rico,  
Samuel Rico... killed Warden...  
sabotaged security system...  
STATIC and GUNSHOTS end the tape. (X)

**165D DREDD 165D**

CAMERA PUSHES IN on him. (X)

**DREDD (X)**

(sotto, to himself)  
Rico? That's impossible... (g)  
O.S. SCREAM. Fergie wakes with a start, REACTS to the  
dramatic (X) shafts of sunlight raking the cathedral ceiling. (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

Ohmigod, I'm dead. I'm dead! (X)

**(SEEING DREDD)**

And in hell. (g)

**165E NEW ANGLE 165E**

BODY of Reverend Angel and his sons come forward, throw down the  
the Shuttle Guard they have just killed. (X)

**(CONTINUED) '**

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**55E CONTINUED: 165E**

**REVEREND ANGEL (X)**

Awake. Good. (X)  
(off the body) (X)  
We're running out of sinners. (X)

**DREDD (X)**

You have just committed murder. (X)  
The penalty is death. (X)  
Reverend Angel HITS Dredd. (X)

**REVEREND ANGEL (X)**

Silence, blasphemer! You still put  
your faith in a false Law, instead (X)  
of the one True Law! (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

**(HOPEFUL) (X)**

with (X) Hallelujah, brother! (X)  
Dredd looks at Fergie suspiciously... Pa Angel looks at him  
odd interest. (X)

**REVEREND ANGEL (X)**

Can it be? Can it be, that from (X)  
the City of the Fallen, there is (X)  
one of the Faithful? (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

Amen, brother! Say it! (X)

**DREDD (X)**

Ah... Fergie... (X)

**REVEREND ANGEL (X)**

Boys, I believe we have a Believer (X)  
in the gallery. Cut him down! (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

Go tell it on the Mountain! (X)

**165F FAVORING FERGIE 165F**

He smiles as the Angels start to release him. (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

Well, Dredd. The Law doesn't make  
mistakes, but I'm in like a disk, (X)  
and you're toast. (X)

**DREDD (X)**

Actually, you're toast: I arrested (X)  
the Angels oar Cannibalism. (X)

**(CONTINUED)**

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**55F CONTINUED: 165F**

As Fergie's expression changes, they CUT HIM DOWN. CAMERA  
RAKES (X)  
(X) to the Angel's campfire - and human parts roasting over it!

**REVEREND ANGEL (X)**

Prepare the Supplicant for (X)  
Sacrifice! (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

I'm not succulent! I'm not (X)  
succulent, look, I'm skin and - (X)  
(X) CRACK! Dredd has swung his legs up, wrapped them around the  
(X) pole, and SNAPPED it! He and the pole fall on top of Fergie  
and the leadmost Angels! (X)

**165G FERGIE 165G**

Falls, dodging feet - (X)

**165H WIDER 165H**

(X) the Angels still standing ignore Fergie, rush Dredd! Dredd  
doesn't wait for them to reach him - he charges! He feints  
to (X) Pa Angel, takes out one of the boys! Two other Angels get  
in (X) blows - but then Dredd snatches up Fergie's half of the  
pole, (X) uses it like a Kendo Master! He knocks two Angels  
unconscious, (X) then a third - then - WHAM! He gets knocked down himself by  
(X)

**165I REVEREND ANGEL 165I**

turns (X) who raises the metal shaft he has used over his head -  
SHOT. (X) it point downwards like a spear - and then - SLAM! He's

**165J NEW ANGLE 165J**

(X) Fergie, beside the dazed Dredd, looks up. A JUDGE HUNTER is  
a short distance away, SUNLIGHT gleaming off his badge. (X)  
Relieved, Fergie jumps to his feet. (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

I surrender! I surrender! (X)

**THIRD JUDGE HUNTER (X)**

You can't. (X)  
He aims at Fergie! (X)

**165K DREDD - ON THE GROUND 165K**

seeing this, he jumps up. (X)

**DREDD (X)**

**NOT (X)**

(CONTINUED)

61 -

**IK CONTINUED: 16"**

the  
Another Hunter appears behind Dredd! Dredd whirls, grabs at  
man's gun barrel. SLAM SLAM! The shots go SKYWARD!

**165L JUDGE HUNTER #3 - BELOW 165L**

ignoring the unarmed Fergie, he spins, FIRES -

**1E5M DREDD 165M**

BULLETS  
pulls the guy he's struggling with in front of him! The  
hit him! Dredd wrenches the weapon from the man's dying  
fingers  
- SHOTS the Hunter beside Fergie!

**1E5N FERGIE 165N**

right  
reacts as the Hunter falls beside him, the SCANNER landing  
front of his face.  
Dredd grabs Fergie's elbow to pull him up - but Fergie  
resists -  
points to the SCANNER -

**165C SQUAD LEADER AND COMPANION - ELSEWHERE IN RUINS 1650**

Hearing the SHOTS, they race in that direction.

**- - NT. COURTHOUSE - DAY 16E**

and  
the  
^e last two Judge Hunters run towards the continuing SHOTS  
S FX of a STRUGGLE. They climb a rubble wall, aim down at  
s::,^i;DS - stop, confused.

**ANGLE - THEIR POV 165Q**

cf :::e.r own fallen men - and his SCANNER, its back panel  
\_\_f and-wires hanging out. The scanner is replaying a  
video/audio LOOP of the previous struggle with Dre ! That's  
:ne "gunshots"!

**1658 BA`K TO SCENE 16SR**

Too late, they realize they've been had. Dredd swings in on a beam, KICKS one Hunter into a wall! We HEAR the man's neck crack! Dredd struggles hand-to-hand with the second one.

They

FALL to the Courtroom floor!-'

Judge

Fergie appears with a piece of timber, tries to hit the

Hunter with it.

OFF.

The gun Dredd and the Hunter are both struggling for GOES

the

The piece of WOOD EXPLODES in Fergie's hands! Dredd forces

gun barrel towards the Hunter - SLAM!

He's dead. Sudden SILENCE.'

**(CONTINUED)**

**62 -**

**CONTINUED:**

**165R**

**FERGIE**

We did it! We got them all!

weapon!

A SHAPE lunges up, close to CAMERA. It's one of the Hunters Dredd took out earlier, still alive enough to aim his

Dredd aims his stolen one

his trigger - CLICK! Empty! The Hunter squeezes

the

Hunter turns - SLAM! The Hunter himself is hit! Shocked,

- gets off one last SHOT -

**.165S REVERSE ANGLE**

**165S**

A FIGURE silhouetted in the Courtroom door FIRES at the same moment. The last Hunter falls, dead. Dredd looks at the new arrival... his hat... his long duster coat...

**DREDD**

Fargo?

BLOOD wells on Fargo's coat.

e's been hit. As he sags, Dredd  
and Fergie rush towards him.H

**CUT TO:**

**166 INT. ACADEMY DORM - STUDENT DATA PODS - DAY**

**166**

Through the window blinds we can see the distant Hall of  
Justice. We're in the Multi-media study cubicles used b Y t  
h e  
undergraduates. Olme er is at a p

**(X)**

roughs of his yearbook tacked all g over 1 thewwalls. The  
with  
WorkStation PURRS while Hershey glares at him.

**HERSHEY**

The Dance? You want me to go to (X)  
the Go amn Junior Dance? (X)

**OLMEYER (X)**

I've given up on the centerfold.  
I'll settle for a date. (X)

**HERSHEY**

We're trying to save Judge Dredd,  
and you're using the situation to  
blackmail me. That's disgraceful!

**OLMEYER (X)**

I know. But I'll never get another  
chance like this. (X)

**(POINTING)**

It's almost through processing the  
viewie. Do we have a deal?

**(CONTINUED)**

**S CONTINUED:**

**IF**

**HERSHEY**

(through her teeth)

Yes!

**OLMEYER**

**(X)**

Low cut dress?

**HERSHEY**

Yes! Just do'it!

**OLMEYER (X)**

**(COCKY)**

Graphics Analysis coming up... now.

He hits a control dramatically. The screen comes up... shows

:he PICTURE OF BABY DREDD AND PARENTS. Hershey stares at it

in disbelief.

**HERSHEY**

Olmeyer, you stupid futz! You (X)  
analyzed the wrong picture!

**OLMEYER**

I did? (X)

She gropes around on the desk, finds the viewie frame with

the

s:o: of Dredd and Rico.

**HERSHEY**

You were supposed to do this one!

You just wasted three hours!

c-rrputer BEEPS. MESSAGES run by the bottom of the screen.

**OLMEYER (X)**

If this is the wrong picture, why  
is it full of anomalies?

**HERSHEY**

What?

**OLMEYER (X)**

Slick ones, too..-. somebody must  
have used a CGI-'terminal and a scan  
quadrupler to make this.

He looks at the image, uses the mouse.

**HERSHEY**

You mean... it's not real?

**OLMEYER (X)**

Take a look. I'll drop out all the artificial pixels.

**64 -**

**67 NEW ANGLE 167**

Hershey's eyes widen in shock as, one by one, the PICTURE ELEMENTS DISAPPEAR, scan line by scan line.

OLMEYER(cont'd) (X)

Sky. Foreground. House.

Parents... they're all fake.

**(TURNING)**

The only thing that's real is the baby.

She's in shock. Maybe we are, too. (X)

**168 168**

hru OMITTED thru

**\_84 184**

**:88 INT. CURSED EARTH COURTHOUSE - DUSK 185**

wound (X) Fargo lies near the judge's bench. Dredd has dressed his  
and made him as comfortable as possible. Fergie is heating  
brings rations from the Judge Hunter's cruiser over a fire. He  
soup over to Fargo. Fargo tries to swallow... can't.

**FARGO**

the Bury me there, under the blind lady.  
^redd doesn't understand. Fargo raises his arm, points to  
statue of Justice weighing her scales.

**FARGO (CONT'D)**

Judge or citizen - everyone got a fair shake. She treated them all

the same.

**(WEAKLY POINTING)**

The jury sat there. Ordinary people. Worst thing we did was take justice out of their hands.

**DREDD**

No. You and the first Judges... you saved Mega-City.

**FARGO**

Yes. And almost lost our souls. (on Dredd's look)  
It seemed like,, a wise idea: Create the perfect Judge. Breed courage - wisdom - integrity. The Janus Project. We used the old Council for the base material. Five DNA samples were taken, two were chosen. One was mine.

**(PAUSE)**

You were the., result.

**(CONTINUED)**

**65 -**

,r-- i5 CONTINUED :  
Dredd is stunned --

**DREDD**

But.., but the orphanage told me my parents were killed by lawbreakers -- they gave me that picture of them -

**FARGO**

A fake. The psychs on the Janus project came up with that story. It was supposed to motivate you into law enforcement. It worked. Both times.

**DREDD**

What do you mean, both times?

**FARGO**

**(FADING )**

There were... two infants created  
in the Janus lab. They were (X)  
supposed to be perfect. One was: (X)  
You. The other... somehow, it (X)  
was... mutated. Not anything you (X)  
could see...

(indicating his head)

But up here... horrible. A genetic (X)  
criminal that one day just went... (X)  
haywire.

**(X)**

**(COUGHS)**

Guess we weren't the sterling  
specimens we thought.

**DREDD**

I have a... brother?

**FARGO**

More than a brother.

**(PAUSE)**

You knew him at the Academy, Dredd.  
You Judged him. The Council Tried  
him.

**DREDD**

**(STUNNED)**

Rico?

**FARGO**

He had to be put down . But I  
wouldn't let them do that to you.  
Griffin blackmailed me into the  
Walk, Dredd. Don't trust him.

**(CONTINUED)**

66 -

, - 15 CONTINUED: (2) leg

**DREDD**

Like I trusted you?

**FARGO**

I'm sorry... son.

The breath goes out of Fargo's body. He dies. Dredd stares at him, his world torn apart.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**186 EXT. CURSED EARTH - SUNSET 186**

Dredd stands in the fading light, withdrawn within himself. Fergie approaches, carrying the Remington.

**FERGIE**

I buried him. Except for this.

Dredd silently follows Fergie to the grave. Fergie shoves

the

Remington into the mound of earth as a marker.

**FERGIE (CONT'D)**

You wanna... say something?

He hands The Book to Dredd. After a moment, Dredd opens it.

**DREDD**

**(READING)**

."What is the end of a Just Man?

The Long Walk and then nothing?

No; for Whoever Walks with the Law

walks forever, and whoever honors

the Law will trod in his path..."

Dredd looks at the fresco on the wall. Sees the faded words:

**"LET JUSTICE BE DONE THOUGH THE WORLD PERISH."**

**DREDD**

**(SUDDENLY)**

Find food and ammunit.on. Load up

that sand cruiser.

**FERG1 E**

Where are going?

into Dredd yanks the Remington out of Fargo's grave. We track Dredd's face until it fills frame.

**DREDD**

To find Rico.

**CUT TO:**

**67 -**

**7 8'I 187**

**OMITTED THZ**

**10 95**

**OA MEGA-CITY STREET - NIGHT 190A**

A squad of Judges on Lawmasters ride into SHOT.

**DISPATCHER'S VOICE (X)**

**(FUTZED) (X)**

Reported unrest code D-924 downtown (X)

sector 12 back-up requested. (X)

The Judges stop and dismount outside a pleasure arcade.

They (X)

enter, careful, professional. Pause. BOOM!!! The Arcade (X)

EXPLODES, throwing glass, flame, and JUDGE'S BODIES into

the (X)

street. (X)

**CUT TO:**

**=9: A WOMAN - NIGHT 191**

runs down a Mega-City alley. She flags down two JUDGES on Lawmasters. Clutches at her torn clothing, pointing.

**WOMAN**

Two of them! They tried to... it was horrible!

h T e Judges dismount, head that way. GUNSHOTS. SCREAMS.

\_\_rible tearing SOUNDS. ( .96

stained, (X) i;½a.:se. TheABCrobot comes around the corner, hands  
(X) =..\_\_e: dingsinits armor. The woman turns. It's Ilsa. As  
s-:= reckonsthelumbering machine, we (X)

**CUT TO:**

**192**

**THRU**

**193**

= ` ' 3;- , =31" ' S LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT 193A  
Frei: ed activity as several shifts double up.

**JUDGE SERGEANT**

**(SHOUTING ASSIGNMENTS)**

Halloway, Kampal.i,! First Emergency  
Shift! Mifune,i;½"Lopez, Second  
Emergency Shift! All of you, stay  
alert! Whoever's been taking out  
Judges knows our standard  
procedures!

her (X) We move slowly from the showers with a Judge who moves to  
(X) locker. She's surprised to find it unlocked. Puzzled, she  
opens it - we SEE the odd..PACKAGE too late - EXPLOSION. (X`

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**3C EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE - NIGHT 193C**

(X) The EXPLOSION blossoms against the flank of thegreat metal  
eagle. As ALARMS RING we RAKE to RICO, amused. He lights a  
cigar, tosses the match towards the distant flames. (X)

**CUT TO:**

**194 EXT. MEGA - CITY WALLS - BINOCULAR MATTE - NIGHT 194**

**FERGIE'S VOICE**

There's no way in, Dredd!

**195 REVERSE ANGLE - EDGE OF CURSED EARTH - NIGHT 195**

Dredd and Fergie are standing beside the Hunter's sand  
cruiser.

Their faces are dry and their lips parched and they show the  
wear from this journey. Dredd has a pack of gear on his back  
-and Fargo's Winchester. Ignoring Fergie, he continues to

(X)

peer at the Mega-City wall. (X)

FERGIE(cont'd) (X)

Hey, did you hear me? They don't (X)

have a welcome mat! (X)

**DREDD (X)**

(lowering binoculars) (X)

There's a way in: Six years ago  
two Cursed Earthers figured it out.

**196 OVER THEIR SHOULDERS 196**

Dredd points: Sure enough, there's a puff of FLAME at a VENT  
low on the wall. SMOKE rises into the sky. Then it stops.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

The vent from the city incinerator.  
There's a burst twice a minute.  
That means that there's 30 seconds  
for someone to run through the tube  
before it flames again.

**FERGIE**

And these Cursed Earthers, they made  
it through? , \_

**(CONTINUED)**

69

**6 CONTINUED:**

**DREDD**

Actually, they were burned to a

crisp. But the theory's sound.

**(X)**

Let's go.

(X) FOOM. Another FIREBALL belches from the city wall. As Fergie  
(X) stares at it, Dredd starts forward. It's a few paces before

**(X)**

he notices Fergie hasn't moved.

DREDD(cont'd) (X)

What's wrong? (X)

**FERGIE**

What's wrong? Are you kidding?  
Did that helmet you wore all those  
years compress your brain? You're  
gonna get me killed!

**DREDD (X)**

Fergie. There's a maniac loose in (X)  
the city - (X)

**FERGIE**

There's one loose out here, too!  
Big choice, I got! Dying of thirst  
or from a fireball up my ass! This  
is all your fault!

**DREDD**

My fault?

**FERGIE (X)**

Yes! If you hadn't arrested me, (X)  
wouldn't be here in the first (X)  
place! (X)  
=erc a sits down petulantly. (X)  
FERGIE(cont'd) (X)  
I'm through schlepping. I'm gonna (X)  
sit here until I die... or until (X)  
you apologize. (X)

' - **DREDD (X)**

The Law doesn't apologize. (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

You're not a Judge anymore. (X)

**DREDD ' (X)**

I was when I sentenced you. (X)

(CONTINUED)

70 -

6 CONTINUED: (2) .96

**FERGIE (X;**

Don't get technical. Just say: "I'm (X)  
sorry I misjudged you. And I'll (X)  
never arrest you again." (X)

(X) Dredd turns around. Marches back to Fergie. Pause. Dread  
whips a gun up, points it at Fergie. COCKS it. (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

(after a moment) (X)  
Apology accepted. (X)  
Dredd turns... walks. Fergie looks at another FIREBALL

emerging (X) from the city wall.. then at the trackless wasteland he's  
just (X) crossed. Pause. With a groan, he races to catch up with (X)  
Dredd. (X)

**CUT TO:**

**1.97 EXT. MEGA-CITY STREET - NIGHT 197**

LAWMASTERS SIRENS wail. FIRE burns around the corner. Several  
them guise past. Looters run away from them. Close to CAMERA,  
Hershey throws two PERPETRATORS against a fence, cuffs

**-NPRO (X)**

**HERSHEY (X)**

(into radio) (X)  
Dispatch, I'm in Green Quad, 4-11. (X)  
Need pickup. (X)

**DISPATCH VOICE (X)**

we copy, Hershey. We'll bag 'em. (X)  
Meanwhile I have Central on line (X)

for you. Can you take it? (X)  
S^e sakes a few steps away from her perps for privacy. (X)

**HERSHEY (X)**

Yes, patch me in! (X)

**CENTRAL'S VOICE (X)**

Judge Hershey, you paged me. How (X)  
can I assist you?. (X)

**HERSHEY (X)**

You can start by telling me why (X)  
Dredd's baby picture is a state (X)  
secret. (X)

Pause. We can almost hear Central thinking. Meanwhile,  
behind (X)

Hershey, a figure in a Judge's uniform approaches her  
Bike... (X)

drops something into a storage compartment on it. Even from  
this distance we notice a red arming light on the object.

**(CONTINUED)**

71 -

**7 CONTINUED: 1 C**

The figure moves away.

HERSHEY (cone, ' . d )  
Central. I want an answer.

**CENTRAL**

I'm sorry, I can neither confirm  
nor deny your statement.

**HERSHEY**

**(DISCONNECTING)**

Get a virus!

Annoyed, she turns, heads back for her bike - and that's  
when it

**EXPLODES!**

**CUT TO:**

**198 :NT. INCINERATOR CHUTE - NIGHT 198**

A FIREBALL ROLLS TOWARD THE CAMERA. We PAN it. As it disappears into the sky, Dredd and Fergie dive inside.

**DREDD**

Run!

Crouched over, they race up the slight slope.

**FERGIE**

(as he runs)

Thirty... twenty nine... twenty

eight... twenty seven... twenty

six.. twenty five...

9 9 r,:ti : I ? E... ND THEM 199

Fergie's already beginning to drop back. The only guide in the dark is the slight reflection from CONDUIT on the chute floor.

**DREDD**

Stop counting!

**FERGIE**

**(SOFTER)**

--nineteen... eighteen...

seventeen... sixteen...

**200 DREDD 200**

FAINT light starts to fall on him. 'Then he SEES it, up ahead

-the lights of Mega-City! Dredd pushes on - reaches the opening! Turns to look at...-

**72 -**

**FERGIE 20;**

still halfway back!

**FERGIE**

**(PANTING)**

Twelve... eleven -

He FALLS! He tries to get up. His SHIRT is caught on the conduit! He struggles, in a panic, but - keeps counting! Ten! Oh, God, Nine! Dredd! Dredd,d) help me! EIGHT! FOR GOD'S SAKE-

**202 DREDD - CLOSE 202**

He looks outside - so close - looks back - so far - it's impossible to save Fergie!  
FERGIE (cont' d)

**FIVE! DREDDDDDD! FOUR!**

Dredd looks down - SEES

**203 E CONDUIT UNDER HIS FEET 203**

**FERGIE (CONT'D)**

**THREE!**

CAMERA RAKES back. Fergie's caught on the same conduit!

**204 SESUME DREDD 204**

free from 'v::- a=:he strength in his body, he RIPS the conduit  
=^e floor - YANKS it forward -

**205 205**

line! As he shouts "TWO" he is whipped forward like a trout on a

**206 C:TY MOUTH OF TUBE - NIGHT 206**

per ie flies past Dredd, howling -

**- 'FERGIE**

**ONE!**

of And, as a FIREBALL ROLLS RIGHT BEHIND THEM, Dredd dives out  
the opening behind Fergie!

73 -

**7 DREDD 2**

Has landed half-buried in a mound of ashes. He looks around.

**DREDD**

Fergie?

Dredd hears a muffled SOUND beneath him. He reaches down...  
YANKS Fergie into view. Fergie spits out a mouthful of

ashes.

**FERGIE**

I'm alive. I'm alive!  
(seeing Dredd, less

**ENTHUSIASTIC)**

Oh. So are you.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - NIGHT 208**

Chief Justice Griffin, Council Judges McGruder, Esposito and Yamamoto. A MESSENGER hands a data-pad to Yamamoto, leaves.

**ESPOSITO**

**(STRICKEN)**

Latest casualty report.

**(PAUSE)**

Ninety-six Judges have been  
assassinated.

**MCGRUDER**

Whoever's doing it knows all our  
procedures... our security  
measures...even our scrambled  
frequencies - !

**ESPOSITO**

Now the street criminals are taking  
advantage of the situation. It's  
a nightmare!

**YAMAMOTO**

Hell, it's a Goddamn revolution!

**MCGRUDER**

We can't replae those Judges! it  
takes years of training! We may  
never be at full strength again!

**GRIFFIN**

There is a solution.  
(on their desperate

**LOOKS)**

Project Janus.,

**(CONTINUED)**

**74 -**

**"^ 18 CONTINUED:**

**208**

**MCGRUDER**

**(FURIOUS )**

Chief Justice Griffin. Just mentioning that.is grounds for Impeachment!

**YAMAMOTO**

We tried to play God once! It almost destroyed the Council -

**GRIFFIN**

If this wholesale slaughter of Judges continues, there won't be a council! Janus could -

**ESPOSITO**

Come on, Griffin! A new batch of test tube babies won't solve this crisis! We don't need reliable Judges 20 years from now when they're grown! We need them today!

**GRIFFIN**

There's been over thirty years of genetic research since Janus failed. What if we could create adult subjects, fully grown andfu3ly trained at birth? We could replace the Judges we've lost in weeks. We could save our society!

**ESPOSITO**

Who knows if that's even possible?

**MCGRUDER**

Who knows if it's safe?

**GRIFFIN**

**(POINTING)**

Central does. All I'm asking is that we unlock the Janus files and ask. That way, we at least have an option.

(pause) ., '

Please, let us find out. If the Council decides not to go forward... I'll accept that decision... and resign.

He has their attention.

**CUT TO:**

75

**EXT/INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - NIGHT 209**

WORKERS are still cleaning up after the earlier EXPLOSION.

A

HAND reaches into SHOT, steals UNIFORMS and EQUIPMENT...

**CUT TO:**

**210 INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 210**

Dredd - in a stolen uniform - marches Fergie "under guard" through the building.

**FERGIE**

**(WHISPERING)**

This is a mistake.

**DREDD**

**(ALSO WHISPERING)**

Judges don't make mistakes.

**FERGIE**

But Fargo said you couldn't trust

**GRIFFIN -**

**DREDD**

I don't. But I trust the Council.  
When I tell them about Rico...

**R**

they'll listen.  
they pass peers at them, but doesn't speak. They round

**FERGIE**

Just don't get us killed, Dredd.  
: still want that apology.

**21- 211**

**THRU**

**212 212**

**21. CHAMBER - NIGHT 213**

they

The Judges have all gathered around Central. One by one,  
they speak, put their thumb in Central's scanner.

**GRIFFIN**

Griffin, Douglas. Chief Justice.  
Authorize access-to file, code name  
"Janus".

**CENTRAL**

Acknowledged.

**JUDGE MCGRUDER**

McGruder, Evelyne. Council Judge.  
Authorize access to file, code name  
"Janus".

**(CONTINUED)**

76

3 CONTINUED: 2\_3

**CENTRAL**

Acknowledged.  
ON SCREEN, GRAPHICS show the SOFTWARE LOCKS being removed  
by one from the Janus Files.

one

**JUDGE ESPOSITO**

Esposito, Carlos. Council Judge.  
Authorize access to file, code name  
"Janus".

**CENTRAL**

Acknowledged.

**YAMAMOTO**

Yamamoto, Gerald. Council Judge.  
Authorize access to file, code name  
"Janus".

**CENTRAL**

I have unanimous authorization for  
access to file, code name "Janus".  
Removing security blocks. .NOW.  
Awaiting Password command from  
Presiding Chief Justice.

**--SC ON GRIFFIN 214**

:.c:-:en on him. He's been waiting for this moment.

**GRIFFIN**

Password... Janus.  
moves in front of the mac hi ne, speaks tersely.  
GRIFFIN (cont' d)  
Central: Using current technology,  
how long would it take for Janus  
to produce a fully grown adult  
subject?

**CENTRAL**

Given the current state of genetic  
engineering an adult subject could  
be incubated in approximately eight  
hours.  
ASTONISHMENT in the room.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - NIGHT 21\_**

Dredd and Fergie are almost at one of the Council Chamber doors.

PAN BACK. The Judge who stared at them earlier is following them!

**CUT TO:**

**216 INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - RESUME 216**

**GRIFFIN**

**(TO CENTRAL)**

In what quantity could these subjects be produced?

**CENTRAL**

Although only two subjects were produced in the original experiment, the laboratory was equipped with 20 incubators. if fully operational, 420 subjects could be produced a week.

**YAMAMOTO**

My God. We could replace our losses in a day -

**MCGRUDER**

You aren't considering this madness?

**YAMAMOTO**

No.. I'm just reacting to the possibility... a frightening possibility.

**ESPOSITO**

Yes. I for one... think this is an idea that should be forgotten.

**MCGRUDER**

I agree. Judge Griffin, please (X)  
restore the Security Blocks.

**GRIFFIN**

I see, now, that none of you have  
the force of will that these  
terrible times require. You will  
never open Janus again. So...  
we'll just leave it... unlocked.  
216r EXT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - NIGHT 216A  
Dredd is about to open the door when a HAND spins him

around.

It's the Judge who followed..him!

**(CONTINUED)**

78 -

-^ -A CONTINUED :

**216A**

**JUDGE**

Dredd! I thought it was y--  
That's all he says before Dredd K.O.'s him!

**216B INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - RESUME - NIGHT**

**216B**

McGruder stands, furious.

**MCGRUDER**

Griffin, this is treason! You just  
sealed your fate!

**GRIFFIN**

No. You've just sealed yours.  
Rico!

**217 RICO**

217

steps into the room.

**218 BACK TO SCENE**

**218**

**MCGRUDER**

**(IN SHOCK)**

Rico - !

As the Judges go for their Lawgivers. But it's too late.

Rico

OPENS FIRE on FULL AUTOMATIC.

**219 NEW ANGLE - FAVORING GRIFFIN**

**219**

Griffin averts his eyes from the moment he orchestrated.  
As the gunfire STOPS. CAMERA ADJUSTS. Rico stands,  
smoking gun in hand.

**RICO**

Who says politics is boring?

**DREDD'S VOICE**

**N00000000 -**

Rico whirls, looks at

**220 DREDD - HIS POV**

**- AT ANOTHER DOOR 220**

He has arrived in time to see the murders! With another

SCREAM

of fury, He LEAPS over the fallen Judge who tried to stop

him

-makes a running tackle at Rico!

**79**

**WIDER 221**

Dredd takes Rico to the floor. They both roll over and

over.

**DREDD**

**MURDERING SON OF A BITCH - !**

**222 GRIFFIN 222**

ALARMS,  
tries to get a shot at Dredd, can't. Then Griffin hears  
SHOUTS, running footsteps. Griffin steps quickly in, KICKS  
Dredd in the head.

**GRIFFIN**

**(TO RICO)**

Get out of here, now!  
Hearing people coming, Rico obeys.

**22- FAVORING DREDD 223**

Griffin is  
He shakes his head, gets up - sees Rico is gone, but  
=moose. Moves forward -

**DREDD**

You're mine.

**GRIFFIN**

Really?  
s moment we think he's going to shoot. Then he turns his  
points it at his own arm - fires!

**224**

vâ€¢ :nrown by the maneuver, he hesitates. Behind, him, the  
\_:.:ers rush in, see the shocking scene: The dead council  
- = wo..nded Chief Justice clutching at his own bloody arm -

**GRIFFIN**

Hunters  
Stop him! He just killed the entire  
council!  
Dredd realizes he's fucked. He turns, runs. The Judge  
pause near their wounded leader; who bravely waves them on.  
^.ey tear after Dredd like woJ-ves.

**LZ\_ :NT. HALL OF JUSTICE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 225**

the  
Dredd tears around the corner! Fergie appears from behind  
hiding place he ducked into at the first shots! ,

**FERGIE**

Dredd! Tell them I'm innocent!

**(CONTINUED)**

80 -

**ACT 5 CONTINUED: 22=**

by BULLETS rip up the wall, just missing him. Dredd grabs him  
the collar and they both CRASH through doors marked "ACADEMY  
**AND CLASSROOMS"**.

**226 INT. ACADEMY TRAINING CENTER - NIGHT 226**

another BULLETS whiz past Dredd and Fergie's heads. They turn  
night corner, surprise a NIGHT WATCHMAN engaged in the ancient  
watchman pursuit of eating a sandwich and reading a girlie  
magazine.

**NIGHT WATCHMAN**

Hey - !  
That's all he gets out. Dredd hi-blocks him, barrels past.

**227 THE WATCHMAN 227**

lands falls, dazed. His stiff, plastic paged copy of "MEGA-SEX"  
the on the floor, a 3-D animated holo pinup still posing above  
open pages.

**228 WITH DREDD AND FERGIE - INDOOR TRAINING CENTER - NIGHT**

228 They enter the training center and Dredd runs right towards  
the ,--\_ Marie IV Lawmaster! Leaps into the saddle and kicks  
over the en=ine! Spins around and heads back the way he came,  
grabbing =ergie en route!

**225 T. : 'RAINING CENTER - ANOTHER ANGLE 229**

.oht watchman gets up in time to almost be run over. Dredd  
\_\_..t\_nues past him just as the pursuing guards appear here.  
:reds drives rich\_ at them! They scatter! He turns again  
towards a wide open corridor - but the Judge Hunters appear

there, and they're smart enough to take cover behind the archway, and pour on an awesome fusillade!

**2:3 C DREDD 230**

Turns again - he's flanked! He spins on the bike, takes the only direction left: Back into the training room - a dead

end.

Al; the Judges and Guards follow, BLASTING away.

**23: ON THE BIKE - WITH DREDD AND FERGIE - MOVING 231**

He races directly for the WALL! His fingers stretch out,

hit

a control marked "CANNON".

**231A BIKE - NEW ANGLE 231A**

CANNON click into view... FIRE!

**81**

**BACK TO SCENE 231B**

A HOLE is blasted in the wall! Now we SEE Mega-City - hundreds of stories below us!

**FERGIE**

Dredd..? Dredd, you're not gonna--  
Dredd hits the button marked "AERIAL MODE". There's a BEEP and the SOUND FX we heard earlier... when the flying prototype failed.

**DREDD**

**(A PRAYER)**

Please work.  
The indifferent half hearted SOUND of the Aerial Mode lifters isn't encouraging. They just GROAN.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

**P1 EASEWORKPLEASEWORKPLEASEWORK--**

**FERGIE**

OHGODOHGODOHGODOHGOD --

CRASH' They go through the irregular hole!

**EXT. JUDGE'S COMPLEX - NIGHT 232**

Mark

=reds and Fergie fly out of the building on the Lawmaster

Barely hanging on, they fall silently through the air,  
\_ .ass spinning all around them.  
\_ ke begins to turn a somersault.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

**PLEASSSSSSSSSE -**

WHINE.

An, they. - the Aerial Mode Lifters kick in with an EERIE

of

"he five;nc motorcvc a comes out of its roll wit a BLAST  
rccxets - and roars upwards!

**IN'T. ACADEMY TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT 233**

instant,

The Judge Hunters REACT as the bike disappears in an  
streaking across the sky like a-'comet!

**34 234**

ru OMITTED thru

**35 235**

**36 INT. GRIFFIN'S OFFICE - NIGHT 236**

of

A MEDIC leaves. Griffin, bandaged, turns as Rico comes out  
hiding.

(CONTINUED)

82

36 CONTINUED: 236

RICO

Why didn't you kill him when you had the chance?

**GRIFFIN**

It's better with him on the loose. He'll keep the surviving street Judges preoccupied while we work on Janus.

**(TURNING)**

Central. Prepare the Janus Lab for full operation. And... while you're at it... I'd like to appoint Judge Rico to the Council of Judges.

**CENTRAL**

**(GUARDED)**

That may present some legal difficulties, since Judge Rico killed the entire Council of Judges.

**(PAUSE)**

May I suggest you Pardon him, and then appoint him? That would meet the legal requirements.

**GRIFFIN**

Excellent suggestion, Central. Do it.

**CENTRAL**

It's done. Council Judge Rico, may be the first to offer my congratulations?

**RICO**

Central... I'm touched.

**CUT TO:**

**HERSHEY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT 237**

Mc%,inc carefully, Dredd and Fergie walk down the corridor. Dredd's still in the stolen uniform. They come to a nameplate with Hershey's name on it. ,We WIDEN. The door has been forced oiler..

**238 NEW ANGLE 238**

Dredd and Fergie look at each ether. Dredd swings the Remington

out of hiding, steps inside.

83 -

**I INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Dredd  
A total wreck. Electronic equipment still SIZZLES here.  
lifts a viewie of Hershey and some friends from the Academy.  
The three women LAUGH and wave as he touches it.

**FERGIE**

I guess you're out of friends,  
Dredd.

**24C NEW ANGLE 240**

see  
Hershey, weapon in hand, steps inside. She's battered, beat  
up, and edgy. The way the light hits the room she can only  
one figure.

**HERSHEY**

Up against the wall, now!  
The figure complies. It's Fergie.

**HERSHEY**

**(RECOGNIZING HIM)**

Ferguson. You're the hacker we  
arrested. What are you doing here?

**FERGIE**

I'm with him.  
- =141; steps into the light.

**HERSHEY**

Dredd!  
'\_ - a moment she's elated. Then her face hardens. She holds  
n steady.  
HERSHEY (cont' d)  
Stay where you are.

**DREDD**

Hershey. What is it - ?

**HERSHEY**

They're dying out-there, Dredd.  
A hundred and eight Judges in 48  
hours. Everyone who's left is on  
triple shifts and pseudorphan. I  
thought it was organized criminals,  
revolutionaries, something... then  
I was a target.

**DREDD**

You think I'm-part of this -

**(CONTINUED)**

**84 -**

r^ 40 CONTINUED: 24C

**HERSHEY**

I don't know what to think anymore.  
Dredd moves like lightning - pins her gun hand against the  
wall  
- then freezes. It's a challenge, not a threat. She glares  
at him - counter moves - gets an elbow against his throat!  
But  
Dredd doesn't break her hold - or turn the gun on her. It's  
deliberate check-mate on both their parts.

**DREDD**

**(QUIETLY)**

Do you really think I'd hurt you?

**HERSHEY**

Secrets can hurt more than anything.  
She relaxes her hold on him. Throws something down.

**24= NEW ANGLE 241**

y-'s the picture of Dredd and Rico.

**HERSHEY (CONT'D)**

Tell me about him, Dredd. Make me  
believe in you again the way I did  
when I defended you.

**DREDD**

**(SLOWLY)**

His name is Rico. And he killed  
like this once before, nine years  
ago.

**HERSHEY**

And he's doing it again?

**DREDD**

Him... and Griffin.

**HERSHEY**

Griffin? We have to tell the  
Council - !

**, DREDD**

There is no Council, Hershey: They  
were all murdered an hour ago.

**242 HERSHEY 242**

She's been on her feet for days and this is the last psychic  
blow. She sags. Dredd catches her.

**CUT TO:**

JUDGE DREDD 85 Rev. #1: 16/4/94

**243 INT. HERSHEY'S APT. BEDROOM - LATER 243**

Hershey is on what's left of the bed. She holds a cup of  
coffee, more interested in its warmth than its contents.

Dredd

is nearby. With the borrowed helmet off, we see how haggard  
he looks. In the other room, Fergie putters with the wrecked  
computer.

**HERSHEY**

**(SOFTLY)**

Clones. Clones, from a genetic  
laboratory.  
(pause, wryly)

I guess I wasn't so bad in court  
after all. That's why the DNA  
convicted you. You and Rico are...

**DREDD**

The same. Inhuman. Defective. He  
just broke down, first.

**HERSHEY**

No!

**DREDD**

How many times have you said I had  
no feelings, no emotions? Now you  
know why. (x)

**HERSHEY**

**ENTL**

Dredd.g Children were born in  
laboratories, even back in the  
twentieth century... test tube  
babies, in vitro fertilization.  
No one ever questioned their

**HUMANITY -**

**DREDD**

It's not the same! They had  
parents, they embraced their  
humanity... they didn't hide it...  
fight it... question it!

**HERSHEY**

Dredd. The Janus project didn't  
do that to you. You did that to  
yourself.  
He turns, startled. Realizes she's right.

**DREDD**

(almost in wonder)  
Myself. Griffin. Fargo. Even  
Fergie. I've been wrong about so  
much...

**(CONTINUED)**

86 -

33 CONTINUED: 243

**HERSHEY**

Never the Law, Dredd. Never the Law.

looks That means more than anything else she can say to him. He into her eyes. Fergie comes in, ends the moment.

**FERGIE**

You can forget the terminal out here. We're gonna have to go somewhere else to get in the System.

**DREDD**

(after a moment)

Hershey. You just said I was never wrong about the Law. They took away my badge. I'm a convicted murderer. I have no authority any more - no legal authority.

uncharted Pause. without the law as a safety net, Dredd is in emotional territory.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Will ...will you help me, Hershey? Not as a Judge but... but... as my friend?

but ::'s the most ordinary request anyone could make... anyone

back Dredd. Hershey understands how much it means. She fights

:ears, puts her hand on his arm.

**HERSHEY**

I'd be honored.

Dredd reaches over, squeezes her hand. There's absolutely powerful. nc:nc sexual about it - and that makes it even more

**CUT TO:**

**244 INT. JANUS LAB - NIGHT 244**

Rico is at the main control console. Behind him, Ilsa is tinkering with a cleaning d=id.

. Eh : RAL  
The DNA sample has been taken out  
of frozen stasis. I am ready to  
begin the cloning process.

**RICO**

Slight change, . of plans, Central.  
I want to purge that DNA sample.

**(CONTINUED)**

87 -

**4 CONTINUED: 2,-**

Ilsa looks up startled as the computer WHIRRS.

**CENTRAL**

DNA sample purged. If you wish to  
proceed with cloning, I will require  
a new sample.

**ILSA**

What are you doing?

**RICO**

The same thing you are:  
House-cleaning.

Mock-annoyed, she throws a cleaning rag at him. She turns on  
he droid. It moves off, polishing the floor. Curious, she  
icins Rico.

**RICO (CONT'D)**

Central, active the DNA sampling  
console.

:4-nind Rico, another CONSOLE lights up. Rico crosses to it,  
passing by his pet robot.

v:: \_ .. R : CO 24

**CENTRAL**

The sampling console is ready.  
rips his sleeve open to the elbow... sits down... puts his  
\_.:rnc arm in a special steel hollow. CHUNG! CLAMPS close,  
.\_s arm down.

RICO (cont' d)

Central. Take DNA sample.. .now.  
DRILL LIKE DEVICE descends with a frightening grind  
-anc STABS right into his arm!

**24 \_ ;\_SA 246**

sumps, startled - a fleck of BLOOD splatters on her  
clothes-

**241, BACK TO SCENE 247**

The drill like device retreats while another automated  
device  
slaps a plasti-bandage on Ricc's arm. The clamps OPEN.

**CENTRAL**

New DNA sample being analyzed.  
Scanning. Matrix scan complete.

**(CONTINUED)**

**88 -**

**CONTINUED:**

**247**

Rico pulls Ilsa into his arms.  
RICO (cont' d)  
Kiss me, Professor. I'm gonna be  
a father.

**CUT TO:**

**248 ACADEMY DORM - MULTI-MEDIA PODS - NIGHT**

**248**

DARK, except for a glow in a cubicle at a bend in  
the=corridor.  
CAMERA creeps towards the light. Meanwhile, we HEAR the

**FOLLOWING:**

**DREDD'S VOICE**

Central, I order you to give me the  
location of the Janus Lab,  
immediately!

By now the CAMERA is in Olmeyer's student pod. Olmeyer, (X) Fergie and Hershey are in a corner, watching and whispering. : edd is on the other side of the cubicle, at a Central Station.

' r e's wearing his own helmet and badge again.

**CENTRAL**

I am sorry, but the location of the Janus Lab is classified information, accessible only to Chief Justice Griffin and Council Judge Rico.

**DREDD**

**(EXPLODING)**

Rico? He's a Council Judge now?

**CENTRAL**

Actually, the onl Council Judge. Chief Justice Griffin promoted him so they could both use me to get the Janus Lab up and running.

**DREDD**

You're helping them?

**, -CENTRAL**

Of course. They are the highest ranking surviving Judges in Mega-City. I am programmed to obey them.

**DREDD**

But they're breaking the law! Who the hell programmed you?

**(CONTINUED)**

89 -

8 CONTINUED:

2-

**CENTRAL**

Lawyers.

**(PATIENTLY)**

Chief Justice Griffin and Council Judge Rico are my lawful superiors unless and until criminal charges are filed against them.

**DREDD**

Fine! I'll file charges!

**CENTRAL**

**(CHIDING)**

Now, we've already been over that one: You're not a Judge anymore and you can't file charges. Flash of inspiration. Dredd excitedly signals Hershey.

**HERSHEY**

Central. This is Judge Hershey. I hereby file formal charges of murder against Chief Justice Griffin and Council Judge Rico. And I order you to give me the location of the Janus Lab so that I may personally make the arrest!

**CENTRAL**

Certainly, Judge Hershey. However, as per Mega-City Code Section 84, Paragraph "A", I need authorization from the Chief Justice to arrest a Council Judge. Similarly, as stated in Paragraph "B", same Section, I need authorization from any Council Judges to arrest a Chief Justice. In this case, that would be Chief Judge Griffin and Council Judge Rico.

**DREDD**

**(THROWN)**

We need permission from them to arrest.. .them?

**CENTRAL**

Basically... yes. And without their authorization you cannot file charges, and without charges I cannot violate Security and tell

you the location of the Lab.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

90 -

**9 CONTINUED: (2)**

248

**CENTRAL (CONT'D)**

**(PAUSE)**

I hope this is finally clear.. If there aren't any other requests, may I close this work station? These last few days have been a strain and I really need to defrag. The work station SHUTS DOWN. Dredd turns.

**DREDD**

Fergie, you've got to have something - a password, a kluge -

**FERGIE**

Central's a fuzzy A.I. - the best fuzzy A.I. ever built. If reasoning didn't work...  
(pause, helpless)  
.nothing will.

**DREDD**

Come on, you cracked the food robot... the shuttle computer -

**FERGIE**

Simple systems, Dredd! Besides, I was scared.

**DREDD**

Scared..?

**FERGIE**

Well, yeah. Those were life or death situations. That's when my adrenalin shoots up and my brain goes into overtime - but you can't predict when that's gonna -  
Dredd grabs him, tucks him under his arm like a newspaper,  
and  
leaves the pod.

**FERGIE**

Hey!  
The others are so surprised it's a second before they follow. (X)

91 -

**9 INT. STUDENT CENTER - CORRIDOR**

Dredd strides down the hallway, holding Fergie up in the air. (X,

**DREDD (X)**

First that Goddamn computer turned (X)  
on me. Then, you! (X)  
CRASH! Fergie's head hits a LIGHT FIXTURE. The bulb  
EXPLODES. (X)

**FERGIE (X)**

Dredd, have you gone craz- OW! (X)  
Dredd steers him into another hanging FIXTURE. And ANOTHER.  
(X)

**FERGIE (X)**

Dredd! Stop it - OW! Are you out (X)  
of your - OW ! ( X )

**HERSHEY (X)**

Dredd, you're scaring him! (X)

**DREDD (X)**

That's the idea! (X)  
Another BULB EXPLODES.

**FERGIE**

Damn it, Dredd, Lemme down! I'm  
hitting every Goddamn -  
2iç½C ice:- - CLOSE 250

(X) iç½.. :his position, we can SEE the flash of inspiration on  
s "ace.

**FERGIE (CONT'D)**

(finishing the thought)  
- light!

**V - MEGA-CITY LIGHTS 251**

Ou\_side the nearby window, a galaxy of illumination. (X)

**FERGIE ' S VOICE**

- the city liahâ€ts..:

**252 BACK TO SCENE 252**

FERGIE (cont' d)

**I GOT IT! LEMME DOWN! (X)**

(X) Dredd instantly obeys. Fergie's actually excited. He races  
pulls back to the student pod, the others right behind him. He  
Hershey's sleeve.

**(CONTINUED)**

92 -

, " -) 2 CONTINUED : 252

**FERGIE (CONT'D)**

Have it show you the city power  
grid!

**HERSHEY**

Central! I need to see the city  
power grid!

**CENTRAL,**

**(COMING ALIVE)**

Certainly, Judge Hershey. I'm glad  
we've finally changed the subject.  
The first level of the city power grid comes up. Like the  
first  
page of the Thomas Guide, it's very general and low on  
detail.

**FERGIE**

(into her ear)  
Tell it to scan around all the grid  
sections. Random selection.

**HERSHEY**

Scan through all the grid sections.  
Random selection.  
RAPID IMAGES now: Different neighborhoods of Mega-City, all  
depicted as COMPUTER GRAPHICS of color and pattern.

**OLMEYER (X)**

**(WHISPER)**

What are we doing?

**DREDD**

(getting it, a whisper)  
The Lab was top secret. It had  
to be in an out of the way place  
to stay secret. Right?

**FERGIE**

**(NODDING)**

Out of the way places have low power  
demands. But a Genetic Lab would  
suck power like a motherfu-

**DREDD**

**(SEEING SOMETHING)**

**STOP!**

**HERSHEY**

**STOP!**  
They all rush forward, look at the grid. It's mostly DARK,  
just  
specks of light - but there's one PULSING HOT SPOT.

**(CONTINUED)**

93 -

,, -2 CONTINUED : (2) 2=

**DREDD**

Red Quad, Section 5: The oldest part of Mega-City. Olmeyer turns, looks off. (X)

**OLMEYER (X)**

Did you hear something?

**CENTRAL**

It's probably just the Judge Hunters.

**DREDD**

What?

**CENTRAL**

When I was off-line a moment ago, Judge Griffin asked me if I knew where you were. Naturally, I told him yes, and gave him your location.

**OLMEYER (X )**

Get out, quick - !

**HERSHEY**

What about you -

**OLMEYER (X)**

I'll tell them you forced me to help you, get out!

\_2JX25 of pursuit are closer. Fergie yanks Dredd's arm.

They

\_ave. At the last moment, Hershey spontaneously kisses :,meyer. Needless to say, he's thrilled. (X)

**253 W:OER 253**

in

As :redd & Co. break to leave they're momentarily visible

(X)

the bend of the corridor. SHOTS ring out. Olmeyer makes his

deo\_s.on. He jumps into the aisle, starts FIRING.  
OLMEYER(cont'd) (X)  
(over his.,shoulder)  
Hershey, run!  
He charges forward, firing again and again, handling the  
weapon  
like an expert!

**254 THE FOUR JUDGE HUNTERS 254**

Totally caught by surprise.,.,they FIRE BACK for a second,  
but  
then Olmeyer's fusillade of RICOCHETING BULLETS sends them  
diving for cover!

94 -

**DREDD, HERSHEY AND FERGIE 255**

Almost at the flying cycle. Hershey hesitates at the shots.  
Dredd grimly pushes her towards the bike.

**256 OLMEYER 256**

Gun empty, he dives for cover. Three of the Judge Hunters  
barrel past and the forth cracks him over the head and kicks  
away the weapon.

**257 THE FLYING CYCLE 257**

ROARS into the sky! For the second time, the Judge Hunters  
are  
too late!

**2.58 WITH ONE OF THE JUDGE HUNTERS 258**

While his comrades radio-report, he angrily stalks back to  
where  
Olmeyer is sitting on the floor under guard. (X)

**JUDGE HUNTER**

You're under arrest, cadet.  
Anything you say will be held  
against you.  
Woozy from the blow to the head, Olmeyer nods, pleased. (X)

**OLMEYER (X)**

Judge Hershey.

**CUT TO:**

**25. JANUS LAB - NIGHT 259**

comes in, sees Rico and Ilsa. Crosses quickly towards  
- ne m .

**GRIFFIN**

Dredd got away from the Hunters.  
He could be on his way here right  
now!

**RICO**

Don't worry. He's going to be  
seriously outnumbered. Right,  
Central?

**COMPUTER**

Correct, Council Judge Rico. The  
new DNA sample has been multi-plexed  
and the gametes are already  
dividing.

**(CONTINUED)**

95 -

,-. -9 CONTINUED : 2F

**GRIFFIN**

**(STUNNED)**

New sample..? What the hell's going  
on?

**RICO**

Hey, That old DNA was in there for  
over 30 years. Sooner or later you  
gotta clean out the fridge.

**GRIFFIN**

**(FURIOUS)**

That sample was created from the  
finest specimens on the Council of

Judges! What did you replace it  
with?  
Rico just smiles.

**GRIFFIN (CONT'D)**

My God. You?

**RICO**

Can you think of a better model?  
Sleek lines... strong chassis.  
Corners on the curves.

**ILSA**

I've test driven him. It's true.

**2-: \_ = AND GRIFFIN - TWO SHOT 260**

..`\_ pulls Rico away from her, talks in a desperate  
whisper.

**GRIFFIN**

Rico. You don't know what you're  
doing! Software or wetware, when  
you make reproductions, there's  
always the danger of a defective  
copy! The last time, there was one  
perfect copy -

**RICO**

Me.

**GRIFFIN**

Dredd! And one defective copy -Lou!  
You had a mutation, on the Y  
chromosome...

**RICO**

Yes. A mutat;on that made me the  
next step in human evolution.

**(CONTINUED)**

26C

**GRIFFIN**

A mutation that made you a genetic criminal!

**RICO**

Really? What's your excuse?

**GRIFFIN**

Rico, for God's sake, listen!  
You're a defective copy yourself!  
And now you're making more copies  
that will be even more mutated -more

**TWISTED -**

**RICO**

You're lying! All you care about  
is control! Well, the next batch  
of Janus Judges won't be the puppets  
you want... they'll be my brothers  
and sisters, mine to control!

**GRIFFIN**

**(VOICE HUSHED)**

.sisters?

**RICO**

Why not? I'm going to breed some  
more of me... the old fashioned way.

**ILSA**

I'd like to be a fly on that wall.

**RICO**

You will be.

26- 3R\_. 'IN

261

Looks from Rico to Ilsa and back again, suddenly seeing them  
clearly for the first time.

**GRIFFIN**

My God. I never should have  
started this. Never. But now I'll  
finish it - i;½.  
He draws his Lawgiver! But it has barely cleared the holster

weapon

when the ABC robot grabs Griffin's wrist! It plucks the  
from his hand as if he's a child, hangs on to him!

**RICO**

Griffy. You shouldn't have done  
that. Fido is very loyal.

**(CONTINUED)**

97 \_

**CONTINUED: 2F**

The robot grabs Griffin with its other hand. He's completely  
off the ground now.

**GRIFFIN**

**(STRUGGLING)**

Let me go! Central! Help me!

**CENTRAL**

I'm sorry, Chief Justice. The ABC  
robot is not tied into my main  
processor. Judge Rico has sole  
voice control.

**RICO**

That's right, Griff. You gotta get  
with this hi-tech stuff. Robot:  
Tear off Judge Griffin's arms and  
legs. Save his head for last.

CAMERA ADJUSTS as Griffin SCREAMS with fear - and then, as

we

:GHTEN on Rico and Ilsa, and we SEE the horrible SHADOWS on  
the wall, the screams become far, far worse.

cc watches with wincing amusement, like a spectator at a  
particularly rough hockey game.

Ilsa watches with a sick fascination and awe.

Finally all the screams and horrible wrenching sounds STOP.

There's

As the robot returns to position, metal hands stained.

**RICO**

**(OFFHAND)**

Central. Where were we?

**CENTRAL**

Before we go on, um... may I assume that Judge Griffin has uh... retired from duty?

**RICO**

You may so assume.

**CENTRAL**

I. see.

(not thrilled!

Well, in the uh, absence of any other um... surviving Council Judges, you are now the Presiding Chief Justice.

**(PAUSE)**

How may I see you?

**(CONTINUED)**

98 -

**CONTINUED: (2) 261**

**RICO**

**(SMILING)**

Send in the Clones.

LIGHTS, ACTION. The Lab is completely on line.

**CENTRAL**

The clone incubators are on-line. The first batch of clones from your personal DNA can be hatched in eight hours. Chief Justice Rico, how many copies of you would you like?

**RICO**

Let's start with... a thousand.

with CAMERA ADJUSTS to show the INCUBATORS as they begin to fill

**PROTOPLASM.**

**CEN'T'RAL**

Beginning Cloning process.. .now.

And as an EIGHT HOUR COUNTDOWN begins, we

**CUT TO:**

**2 EXT. RED QUAD, SECTION 5 - NIGHT 262**

Flying The oldest part of the city, with buildings and architecture  
\_rom our era and even earlier. CAMERA DOLLIES back. The

Remington Lawmaster has just landed, DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF CAMERA.  
i;lers:i;lev checks her Lawgiver. Dredd swing-cocks the  
ixie a Western Hero.

**FERGIE**

This looks like a really bad  
neighborhood. I'll stay here and  
watch the bike -

**DREDD**

**(DRAGGING HIM)**

We might need you to shut down the  
Janus system.

**FERGIE**

I. knew you were gonna say that.

**DREDD**

**(TO HERSHEY)**

Down there?  
She checks a SCANNER.

**(CONTINUED)**

**262 CONTINUED: 262**

**HERSHEY**

Down there.

(X) CAMERA ZOOMS BACK. They're on the artially ruined HEAD of  
(X) the STATUE OF LIBERTY! Now, t ey DESCEND into the torso.

**263 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TORSO - NIGHT 263**

Dredd, Hershey and Fergie move down through the long-neglected monument. BATS flutter past. Only Fergie ducks.

**FERGIE**

**(SWATTING COBWEBS)**

This is fraggy. No one's been up here in a hundred years.

**HERSHEY**

**(CHECKING SCANNER)**

Someone's sure down below. Power Surge... this way.

**264 REVERSE ANGLE 264**

They come down to a CURVED LANDING. They walk along the curve... to a dead end. More BEEPS. Everyone tenses.

**HERSHEY**

**(PUZZLED)**

No wait, it moved... over to...  
As she turns to look around, the ABC Robot LUNGES OUT OF THE SHADOWS, grabs her off her feet! She drops her Lawgiver and scanner!

**HERSHEY**

**DREDD!**

**265 NEW ANGLE 265**

The robot holds Hershey with one hand - opens FIRE with the other! Fergie is hit! Dredd throws the wounded hacker to relative safety - swings up. the ancient Remington - FIRES  
at the robot!

**266 HERSHEY - IN THE ROBOT'S GRASP 266**

her. She flinches even though she knows Dredd is aiming around  
But Dredd's 30-30 bullets barely, dent the robot!

**267 WIDER 267**

Man and robot advance on each other like Hong Kong gunmen,  
BLASTING AWAY. Dredd's shots BOUNCE off the Robot's armor!

**(CONTINUED)**

**100 -**

**A0\_1 - S7 CONTINUED: 267**

Dredd's  
KEEPS  
Some of the Robot's shots miss Dredd - some bounce off  
armor - and one shot wings Dredd's shoulder. But Dredd

**ON COMING!**

**268 THE ROBOT'S LEG 268**

a bullet hits a tendon-like CONTROL WIRE! It SNAPS!

**269 BACK TO SCENE 269**

and  
With an electronic SCREAM the robot GOES DOWN! But it hangs  
onto Hershey! Suddenly a PNEUMATIC DOOR slides OPEN. Rico  
\_isa are there, backlit. Both armed.

**RICO**

Enough. Dredd. Drop your gun.

**DREDD**

No.  
(starting to aim)  
Edsel, here still has another

**KNEECAP -**

The ROBOT looks sharply at Dredd.

**RICO**

Amusing. Robot. On a count of  
three... break Judge Hershey's neck.  
One... two...

.e.: groaning, the Robot STANDS - tenses. Dredd throws down Remington beside Hershey's Lawgiver. Ilsa comes over to the V:ea=c^s. She picks up the REMINGTON... starts to reach for

the

**R =., I AN: HERSHEY 270**

s==a-: a dance towards each other...

**SCENE 271**

Suddenly Ilsa grins. Laughs... and kicks it away.

**RICO**

She's such a tease.

**(HARSHER)**

Inside.

Dredd is taken away. CHUNG. The Pneumatic door closes,

leaving

Hershey and Fergie in darkness with'the robot.

101 -

**INT. JANUS LAB - WITH DREDD 2-**

He's marched between Rico and Ilsa.

**ILSA**

**(OFF DREDD)**

He looks a lot like you.

**RICO**

He is a lot like me.

**DREDD**

I'm nothing like you.

**RICO**

The only difference between us, Joseph, is that you destroyed your life when you embraced the Law. I destroyed the Law and embraced...- life !

**273 DREDD - CLOSE 273**

Dredd reacts, startled to hear this twisted version of his own earlier words.

RICO'S VOICE(cont'd)

And speaking of life... behold.

A Sw\_TCH is thrown -

2-74 A : u` STS LAB - VERY WIDE - NIGHT 274

7cr the first time we SEE it, fully operational, fully lit, =\_ea^inc with cold efficiency. Despite himself, Dredd is -.pressed. Rico dances into the great room, expansive. Ilsa oes Dredd forward.

**RICO**

This is where we were born, brother!

Can you feel the magic? Come...

come, see where we began.

**W:-.H DREDD 275**

Dredd Drawn despite himself, he stands beside Rico, head turned up like his clone brother's. They never looked more alike.

Dredd looks into the glass of the Incubator Chambers just above him.

suspended Inside, still forming HUMAN SHAPES, male and female, in milky fluid.

**RICO (CDNT'D)**

Look at them. Full of promise.

The dawn of the new day.

**(MORE)**

**(CONTINUED)**

102 -

**CONTINUED: 275**

**RICO (CONT'D)**

(pause, turning)

The dawn of a new species.

**CUT TO:**

**276 INT. JANUS LAB - LANDING - NIGHT 276**

his  
the  
The ABC stands guard, Hershey still in its metal grip. She struggles but can't free herself. Fergie groans, opens his eyes. He presses one hand against wound... then sees Hershey's predicament. Then he looks at robot from head to toe...

**CUT TO:**

**277 INT. JANUS LAB - NIGHT 277**

Rico points to the other banks of incubators.

**RICO**

Our brothers and sisters will be born in two hours. 60 today... 60 tomorrow. An endless supply of perfection to guard Mega-City forever.  
(turning, earnest)  
Dredd. I can't train them alone... wide them alone. You can help me. You have to help me: It's your (X) birthright.

**DREDD**

You get nothing from me, Rico.  
You've betrayed the Law.

**RICO**

You... you dare mention betrayal to me? I was your friend. More than a friend! I was oyal to you... and you Judged me! You sent me up for nine years o frozen hell in Aspen! And you dare say "betrayal" to me?  
He raises his Lawgiver, aims it between Dredd's eyes.

**RICO**

(dead serious) (X)  
Dredd. Give me your word you'll help me raise the kids.

**(CONTINUED)**

103 -

7 CONTINUED:

2-

**DREDD**

When Aspen thaws, Rico. Go to hell.  
Tense seconds. Rico grins boyishly, lowers the gun.

**RICO**

Aw. You knew I couldn't pull the  
trigger. we're family.  
He steps back. His face hardens. He SHOUTS.

**RICO (CONT'D)**

Fido!

**7-78 NEW ANGLE**

278

CHUNG. The pneumatic door OPENS. Limping on its bad leg, the  
robot clanks slowly into the room, still hanging onto  
Hershey.

Rico points at Dredd.  
RICO (cont' d)

**(POINTING)**

Rip his arms and legs off... one  
by one. Save his head for last.  
^e robot turns, clanks. Extends its free hand towards  
Dredd!  
red backs up - into a wall! The robot keeps coming, moving  
ce:weer. Rico and Ilsa - and then -THE ROBOT TURNS -

BACKHANDS

279

:=Ips over backwards, drops down a level! Ilsa runs  
:z-war\_ - and the Robot knocks her aside, too!

280

**ASTONISHED**

- until he SEES Fergie, hanging on the back of the  
his hands deep inside it working its circuits!

**FERGIE**

**(A COWBOY)**

Yee-HAH!

Now, there's one more SIZZLE and SPARK and the machine drops Hershey!

**HERSHEY**

Dredd! Catch!

She throws the Remington â€¢llsa dropped to Dredd!

**104 -**

**1 DREDD 28:**

whirls, FIRES down at Rico. Rico dives for cover... manages to grab his Lawgiver! He FIRES back up at Dredd!

**282 ILSA 282**

jumps to her feet - right into Hershey's fist!

**283 FERGIE 283**

regain  
Fergie  
ZAP!  
hangs on to the robot as it staggers around, trying to control of its own movements. It stumbles back out into the corridor. Fergie sees it's reaching for him! Desperate, reaches into the robot as far as he can, throws a SWITCH!

**284 THE ROBOT - NEW ANGLE 284**

:: PUNCHES its own FIST into its BRAIN. The head EXPLODES.

**285 \_ERGIE 285**

hi=s the floor, hard. Something inside him breaks. But he still has enough strength to look up and SEE

**286 ROBOT - HIS POV 286**

in  
SMOKE billows from its head. Fist still buried to the wrist  
a bizarre salute, it SLOWLY TOPPLES. CRASH!

**FERGIE**

Hack you... asshole.

He slumps... lies still.

**CUT TO:**

**287 : SA AN-- HERSHEY 287**

into  
savage  
Cor...nue to struggle hand to hand. Ilsa breaks free - goes  
^er blurring Karate moves - finishes as always with a  
K7.--K to the crotch -

**258 HERSHEY - TILT UP FROM HER GROIN 288**

Hershey just grins.

**HERSHEY**

You don't fight girls much, do you?  
She grabs Ilsa's ankle, flips her!

**CUT TO:**

**105 \_**

**RESUME DREDD 28;'**

Crawls  
He's trying to keep Rico at bay, but he's clearly outgunned.  
Reloading behind cover, he SEES Fergie in the doorway.  
over to him. Fergie's ashen, his shirt soaked with blood.

**DREDD**

Fergie.

**FERGIE**

**(WEAKLY)**

Say it, Dredd.  
Pause. Then Dredd remembers.

**DREDD**

I. I made a mistake. I... I'm  
sorry I misjudged you.

**FERGIE**

And you'll never arrest me again.

**DREDD**

And I'll never arrest you again.

**FERGIE**

Damn straight.

e dies. Dredd closes his eyes. CAMERA TIGHTENS on Dredd as his face fills with fury. He SEES Hershey's Lawgiver on the --cor. Snatches it up! We CRANE UP with him as he COCKS it.

**DREDD**

**RICOOOOOO!**

wnrls, CHARGES into the open!

**28 5 W:TH DREDD - RUSHING FORWARD 289**

He's a one man mobile artillery charge, AIMING, FIRING and snou;.nq commands to his computerized weapon!

**DREDD**

**DOUBLE-WHAMMY! BOOMERANG! SPIN**

**DIZZY! HEAT SEEKER! ARMOR**

**PIERCING!**

**290 REVERSE ANGLE 290**

special  
room!  
It's like a fireworks display as round after round of  
bullet roars from Dredd's weapon, whirling all over the

Mind totally blown, Rico tries to a'im, but then the BULLETS  
start to seek him out! He turns.. .runs!

**106 -**

**' 91 WITH RICO**

**29:**

and  
He DIVES behind some consoles! Armor Piercing rounds chase  
him, punching holes just above his head. Equipment SPARKS

SMOKES. Rico takes cover, lowers his voice.

**RICO**

Central! Hatch the first set of clones, now!

**CENTRAL**

The cloning process is not finished, Chief Justice Rico. The Clones will be only 60 per cent complete.

**RICO**

Fuck that, I need reinforcements! Hatch the Goddamn clones, now!

**CENTRAL**

Beginning hatching process... now.

**(PAUSE; SOTTO)**

I know we're going to regret this.

**CAMERA RAKES**

to the incubators. They begin to open.

**'9G DREDD**

**292**

=DUGHS as he passes a smoking CONSOLE. Moves forward, feet :RJNCHING on glass.

**293 DTI'-RTED**

**293**

29- n\_..SHEY AND 11-SA

**294**

they roll into the workshop area. Hershey gets a :none nob or. her. Ilsa grabs a wrench - smashes it  
overhead  
... :iersney!  
Hershey falls! Ilsa turns, KICKS her! Hershey  
=es to get to he feet. Ilsa moves in, ready to deliver the  
r:l:inc blow. And then - she SCREAMS.

**29, NEW ANGLE**

**295**

A CLONE is oozing out of an incubator right in front of her face!  
bone! ; It's half formed, raw muscle and sinew barely  
covering

**296 WIDER**

**296**

In shock, Ilsa backs away - drops the wrench! The clone,  
her clumsy, FALLS. Hershey recoils from it in shock - recovers  
wits - and tackles Ilsa!

**CUT TO:**

**107 -**

**DREDD 2'**

CLONE fumbling along in the smoke. Suddenly another half-formed  
Dredd rears up in his face! It mews horribly, clutches at him!  
(X) FIRES a burst at it. It falls away, vanishes in the smoke!

**298 RICO 298**

(X) whirls at the SHOT. FIRES at the muzzle flash! We HEAR a  
(X) GROAN and a THUD. Grinning, Rico races in that direction.

**299 299**

**OMITTED THRU**

**300 301**

**302 HERSHEY AND ILSA 302**

still fighting. Ilsa gets in one, two terrific blows. (X)

**ILSA (X)**

Bitch! (X)

**HERSHEY (X)**

Judge Bitch, to you! (X)  
Hershey CLOBBERS her with a right! (X)

**CUT TO:**

**W:7' -: RICO 3 (**

of (X) He rushes forward, elated. TILT DOWN to the body. It's one clones, dressed in parts of Dredd's uniform! (X)

**DREDD'S VOICE (X)**

Rico. (X)

Dread is on top of a big console. (X)

DREDD (cont' d) (X)

Here comes the Judge. (X)

(X) - -IVES down on Rico! Each man grabs each other's wrists!

(X) h T e Lawgivers both FIRE wildly. Dredd and Rico carom off

ec:uâ€¢ pment , FALL! (X)

**304 3 04**

tr.ru OMITTED thru

**30E 305**

**306 WIDER 306**

the (X) A short stairwell breaks their fall - and separates them at

slowly (X) bottom! Rico rolls to his knees - still armed. Dredd is

comina towards him - unarmed! (X)

**RICO**

**GRENADE!**

**(CONTINUED)**

108 -

**S CONTINUED: 306**

**GUN VOICE**

All lethal rounds exhausted.  
Select.

**RICO**

**STANDARD BULLET!**

**GUN VOICE**

All lethal rounds exhausted.  
Select.  
Dredd is almost on top of him!

**RICO**

**SMOKE BOMB!**

He FIRES!

**307 DREDD 307**

The round HITS HIM like a pile driver! His SHIRT catches  
FIRE!  
He falls backwards over a railing as the SMOKE coils  
upwards!

**308 RICO 308**

**RICO**

Central! Turn off overhead  
lighting!  
HUNK. The lights GO OUT. Rico grins, runs out of SHOT!

**309**

**T HRU**

**310**

**::SF, AND HERSHEY 311**

S::rprised by the darkness, Ilsa falls, sliding on the slick  
floor. TILT up. Hershey, limping, comes towards her.  
:lsa foot-sweeps her to the floor!

**CUT TO:**

**3:2 DREDD 312**

On the floor below, chest blackened, trying to catch his  
breath.  
He REACTS as the lights go out. Seeing a LIGHT in the smoke,  
he  
crawls to it. His face falls when he sees its one of  
Central's

**EYES.**

**DREDD**

Central! Can you - (X)

**(CONTINUED)**

109 -

2 CONTINUED: 3'

**CENTRAL**

Don't expect help from me,  
escaped-convict Dredd. I have (X)  
explained your legal standing  
repeatedly. I advise you to  
surrender.

**DREDD**

Okay, you win. I'll give myself  
up to Chief Justice Rico. Where  
is he?

**CENTRAL**

**(HELPFUL)**

Oh, he went upstairs.  
The lights come ON.  
CENTRAL (cont ' d )  
Straight ahead to your right.  
Dredd's gone.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - RUINED HEAD - NIGHT 31:**

Ricc is starting the Lawmaster Mark IV.

**DREDD'S VOICE**

**RIC0000!**

turns, too late - Dredd's tackle takes him out of the  
sa.: ...\_e  
312E \_:.Os =Fc 312B  
^e -and on the edge of the ruined head! The Lawgiver skids  
(X) cu: reach!

**-2 = LONG SHOT 312C**

High above the city, they trade punches! For a moment, Dredd  
has the advantage! (X)

**DREDD**

That's for Fargo! That's for the  
u Co ncil! That's for Fergie!

**(PAUSE)**

Dredd's Wait'll I get to me.  
Then, even from this distance, we SEE Rico connect with  
chest wound! Dredd almost folds!

**110**

**D CLOSE AGAIN 312D**

Rico's almost as exhausted as Dredd. On the other hand...  
Dredd is in agony.

**RICO**

This... this is how you repay me (X)  
for telling you the truth? That (X)  
we were born with a destiny to rule! (X)  
A destiny you spit on! (X)  
Rico hits him on the wound again! Dredd falls, rolls to the  
edge of the rubble strewn platform. Rico grins, struggles  
to (X)  
full height.  
RICO (cont' d)

**(CATCHING BREATH)**

Joseph Dredd. I hereby Judge you. (X)  
To the charge of betraying your best  
friend... GUILTY. To the charge  
of betraying your flesh... GUILTY.  
Rico leans over the helpless Dredd. KICKS him. Dredd slips  
over the edge, dangles!

**RICO**

And finally... to the charge of  
being human when you could have been  
a God... GUILTY.  
Rico nicks up the Lawgiver. Puts it right against Dredd's  
head.

**RICO (CONT' D)**

The sentence is DEATH!

**GUN VOICE**

All lethal rounds exhausted.  
Select.

**312E UP ANGLE 312E**

makes  
Dredd dares everything, GRABS Rico's HAND! Dredd's finger  
contact with the pistol grip.

**GUN VOICE**

DNA accepted. Select.

**DREDD**

Signal Flare!  
And as he SHOUTS it, he uses his last strength to smack the  
weapon away!

**IF**

**WIDER 31-**

balance.,  
The SIGNAL FLARE ROUND FIRES, like a ROCKET! Rico, off-  
is knocked backwards! He falls SCREAMING to his death!

**312G CLOSE ON DREDD 312G**

steps  
He watches his brother fall. Starts to climb up... a boot  
on his hand. He looks up.  
312w ILSA 312H  
her bruised, bloody - angry! Then - WHAM! A FIST SMASHES into  
haw!

**312: WIDER 3121**

for  
:lsa falls next to the Lawmaster IV. Hershey reaches down  
- - redd's hand -

**313**

r. \_ .. DM-- : "TED thru

**3\_C 319**

**CUT TO:**

320 32: DBE-i AND HERSHEY - AT THE PNEUMATIC DOOR - LOWER LEVEL  
::sa, cuffed, is on the floor, unconscious. Hershey helps  
in sâ€¢.:=port Dredd. They look at each other. Dredd looks back  
'e lab. Nods at Hershey. She raises her weapon. Speaks into

**HERSHEY**

Grenade.  
BLAM! The incubators EXPLODE.

**LAB - WIDE 321**

consoles 2HA N REACTION spreads through the lab. One by one,  
soundlessly ant wcrx stations ERUPT. The unborn clones SCREAM  
as ::ev burn.  
? iv E JMAT I C DOOR 322  
weary, Dredd closes it. As it BLOCKS his FACE we GO TO -

**322A EXT. BASE OF STATUE OF LIBERTY - NIGHT 322A**

squad A CIRCLE OF LIGHT FORMS around Rico's body. We WIDEN. A  
Hershey of JUDGE HUNTERS has appeared on Lawmasters. Dredd and  
come into view.

**DREDD**

(to them)..  
It's over.

**(CONTINUED)**

112 -

**CONTINUED: 322A**

**OLMEYER'S VOICE (X)**

They know, Judge Dredd.

**322B NEW ANGLE 322B**

Olmeyer is with them, a little banged up. (X)

OLMEYER(cont'd) (X)

They know, now.

The Judge Hunters put away their weapons. The leader=approaches

Dredd, salutes.

**JUDGE HUNTER LEADER**

You saved Mega-City, sir. You're a hero.

**DREDD**

No. Just a Judge. I did my job.

CAMERA ADJUSTS and we SEE that he is holding Fergie's body in ..z.s arms.

**DREDD (CONT'D)**

Here's your hero.

The other Judges take Fergie's body respectfully. Hershey and (X) -ever approach Dredd. (X)

**OLMEYER (X)**

We have to reconstitute the Council, (X)

Judge Dredd. You should be on it. (X)

doesn't look convinced. Hershey, even less so. (X)

**HERSHEY (X )**

No. That's not for him. (X)

**(TURNING) (X)**

This is for him. (X)

CAMERA ADJUSTS. Olmeyer is holding Dredd's helmet. Hershey (X)

:akes\_it, puts it on Dredd. For a moment the shot matches the (X)

one of Fargo and the two cadets just before his Long Walk. (X)

And then Dredd, too, turns and walks. Not into the wilderness: (X)

Into his City. As the CAMERA CRANES UP, we (X)

**FADE OUT.**

**THE END**