JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT CARLOS EZQUERRA

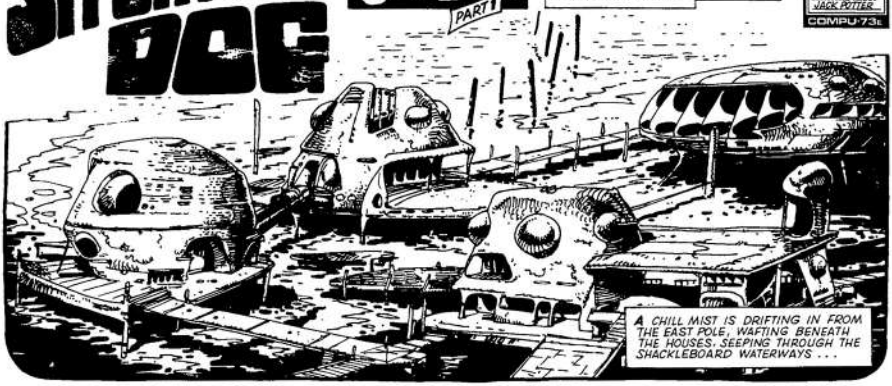
Strontium Dog®

SEARCH & DESTROY 5

Strontium DOG

OUTLAW! PART 1

2000AD Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT ALAN GRANT
ART ROBOT CARLOS EZQUERRA
LETTERING ROBOT JACK POTTER
COMPU-73E



THERE WAS A THIRD STIX, A THIRD BROTHER. BUT HE IS DEAD, KILLED BY A FELLOW STRONTIUM DOG— CALLED JOHNNY ALPHA . . .
TONIGHT, BECAUSE OF THAT KILLING, THE INNOCENT INHABITANTS OF JOCK'S LANDING ARE GOING TO DIE.
LIGHTS IN TOWN HALL. PEOPLE THERE.
THEY'LL DO.
IN THE HALL, JOCK'S LANDING'S MAYOR— THE HIGH HEEJIN— UTTERS THE CEREMONIAL WORDS TO BEGIN THE STILT TOWN'S FEAST OF THANKSGIVING FOR A BOUNTEOUS CATCH— THE ANNUAL FISH SUPPER . . .
THE YEAR WAS A STOATER! THE FISH WAS A WONDER! PIPER— BLAW YER TUNIE! AN' BRING IN YON FLOUNDER!
YAAHH!
THE STILT TOWNERS, DESCENDANTS OF THE EARLY SCOTTISH COLONISTS, RELIGIOUSLY UPHELD THE TRADITIONS BEGUN BY THEIR FOREBEARS—
OH NOBLE FLOUNDER! BONNIE PRINCE O' THE SEA! YER A SEEVENTEEN PUNDER! AN' THAT'LL DAE ME!
GOOD FOLK O' JOCK'S LANDING! BE UPSTANDING, AN' RAISE YER GLASSES!
I GIVE YE— THE FLOUNDER!
THE FLOUNDER!
AYE! THE FLOUNDER!
LANG MAY IT REEK!
JINGS! WHIT A FUSH!
CRASH!
HELPMABOAB! STRONTIUM DOGS!
WHIT BUSINESS HA'E THE LIKES O' YOU AT THE FISH SUPPER?

KILLING BUSINESS.
BLAM!
BLAM! BLAM!
MICHTY ME! I'M DEID!
HERE! YE CANNA DAE THIS!
STOP ME.
YE SCUNNER-UUUUHH
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
KNOW WHO WE ARE?
AYE, I KEN YE—DEVILS O' HELL! YOU'RE YON STIX BROTHERS!
WRONG!
SLAPPP!
ALPHA. JOHN ALPHA.
STERNHAMMER. WULF STERN-HAMMER.
GOT IT?

ONE WEEK LATER, ON THE PLANET FOROX, MUTANT BOUNTY HUNTER JOHNNY ALPHA AND HIS NORM PARTNER WULF ARE HARD AT WORK...
IT'S USUAL, IN THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, TO SAY A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE DECEASED...
ER... MOX STREEP, YOU WERE A DISGUSTING, WORTHLESS RAT...
GET IN THERE!
ONLY FIVE THOUSAND REVARD FOR STREEP, JOHNNY— BUT VOT DER HECK! VULF VOULD HAVE RID DER GALAXY OF THAT VUN FOR NOTHING! VERE NOW?
WE HEAD NORTH, SEE IF WE CAN PICK UP STREEP'S MOTHER.
I GOT 'EM PLUMB CENTRE! G-GOTTA KEEP THE GUN STILL...
KER-BLAMM!
PUNG!
PUNG!
HIT COVER!
ALPHA! STERNHAMMER! THROW OUT YOUR GUNS! I GOT YOU TRAPPED!
I RECOGNISE THAT VOICE. PIMPLY SMITH.
DER STRONTIUM DOG? VY HE FIRE ON US?

LET'S FIND OUT...
HOLD IT, PIMPLY! WE SURRENDER!
BOY-OH-BOY! NEVER THOUGHT IT'D BE THIS EASY!
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, PIMPLY?
DON'T YOU KNOW? THERE'S A TERMINATION WARRANT OUT ON YOU!
US? YOU JEST!
I'M SERIOUS —CHECK YOUR METER...
YERDAMMT! HE'S RIGHT, JOHNNY!
WANTED-DEAD
JOHN ALPHA
WARRANT FOR TERMINATION ONLY
REWARD 50,000 CREDS
WULFSTERN-HAMMER
WARRANT FOR TERMINATION ONLY
AND NOW I'LL CARRY OUT THE TERMINATION!
DON'T BE SILLY, PIMPLY...
YEAGHH!
UUNGHH!
VOT NOW, JOHNNY?
WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT. WE'RE GOING TO THE DOGHOUSE!
NEXT PROG
GIVE A DOG A BAD NAME...

THE ORBITING BASE OF THE SEARCH/DESTROY AGENCY— ALSO KNOWN AS THE DOGHOUSE—
SHUTTLE A-K-A 411 REQUESTING PERMISSION TO LAND!
YOU GOT IT. COME IN ON BERTH 7!
ON THE LANDING DOCK, MUTANT BOUNTY HUNTER JOHNNY ALPHA AND HIS NORM PARTNER WULF...
KEEP YOUR GUN HANDY, WULF. THIS COULD BE STICKY.
2000AD Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT ALAN GRANT
ART ROBOT CARLOS EZQUERRA
LETTERING ROBOT JACK POTTER
COMPUTOIC
Strontium DOG
Outlaw! PART 2
INSIDE, A GROTESQUE COLLECTION OF HUMAN ODDITIES— MUTANTS, WARPED FROM BIRTH BY INTENSE RADIOACTIVITY.
EXILED FROM EARTH, THEY FOUND WORK IN THE ONLY WAY THEY WERE ALLOWED— HUNTING MEN FOR BOUNTY.
THEY ARE THE SEARCH/DESTROY AGENTS. THE NORMS CALL THEM STRONTIUM DOGS!
HEY! ALPHA AND STERNHAMMER!
THERE'S A TERMINATION WARRANT OUT ON YOU!
EASY, BOYS!