

JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT

CARLOS EZQUERRA

STROMTILIUM

SEARCH &
DESTROY 2



THE
20000 A.D.
YEARS

ONE SUCH MAN WAS
JOHNNY ALPHA-

DROP THOSE
GUNS OR I DROP
YOU!

A-A STRONTY
DOG! GET HIM-

HAVE IT
YOUR WAY!

AAAH!

JOHNNY'S 'NORM' PARTNER,
WULF. THERE WERE FEW
MEN BETTER IN A SCRAP-

WULF'S HAPPYSTICK
CRY OUT FOR DER
SKULLS TO CRACK!

WITH THEM WAS **THE GRONK**,
A TIMID ALIEN FROM BLAS IN
THE GALLEGO SYSTEM -

O-OH DEAR, I-I
CAN'T WATCH. A-ALL
THIS EXCITEMENTS IS
BAD FOR MY POOR
HEARTSES!

C.S. E20UE2PA

NOW MEET THE GALAXY'S DEADLIEST HUNTER — HIS LOOK CAN KILL!

AFTER EARTH'S GREAT WAR OF 2150 THERE WAS A TERRIBLE SIDE-EFFECT. **STRONTIUM 90*** PRESENT IN NUCLEAR FALLOUT, HAD WARPED SECTIONS OF THE POPULACE, MAKING THEM EASY TARGETS FOR **HATRED** AND **PREJUDICE**...

SOON, NEW LAWS WERE PASSED—MUTANTS COULD NO LONGER **OWN A BUSINESS OR BE EMPLOYED**. STREETS WERE LINED WITH **MUTANT BEGGARS**. **MANY STARVED**.

DIRTY MUTANTS!

MY DAD SAYS YOU SHOULD BE **PUT DOWN!**

BUT FOR SOME—THE STRONGEST—THERE WAS A WAY OUT. A JOB FEW NORMAL MEN WOULD TAKE...

MEN—
IF I CAN CALL YOU THAT—
THE GALAXY IS **FULL** OF
CRIMINALS HIDING FROM
JUSTICE. YOUR JOB IS TO
FIND THEM AND—IF
NECESSARY—**DESTROY**
THEM!

A SEARCH—DESTROY
AGENT'S WORK WILL BE
DANGEROUS. MANY OF YOU
WILL DIE. LOOKING AT YOU,
PERHAPS THAT IS A GOOD
THING!

SEARCH—DESTROY AGENTS—THE
BOUNTY HUNTERS OF THE 22nd
CENTURY. PEOPLE SOON HAD
ANOTHER NAME FOR THEM...
STRONTIUM DOGS... AND
GRADUALLY EVERY FUGITIVE IN THE
GALAXY BEGAN TO KNOW THAT NAME
AND **FEAR** IT. STRONTIUM DOGS
WERE GOOD, THE **BEST**...

**IN THEIR JOB ONLY THE BEST
COULD SURVIVE!**

2000 A.D.
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
T.B. GROVER
ART ROBOT
EZQUERRA
LETTERING ROBOT
PETE KNIGHT
COMPU-73e

THARG NOTE STRONTIUM 90
A RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE OF
STRONTIUM PRESENT IN NUCLEAR
FALLOUT. STRONTIUM 90
CREATES MUTATIONS

STRONTIUM DOGS



Strontium ^{IN} DOG DEATH'S -HEAD



YELLOWBELLIES!
I'LL DUNK THIS
PUNK ON MY
OWN!

YOU SHOW HIM, MISTER.
I DON'T CARE WHAT CRIMES
YOU DONE—WE DON'T WANT
NO *UPPITY* MUTIES ROUND
THESE PARTS!

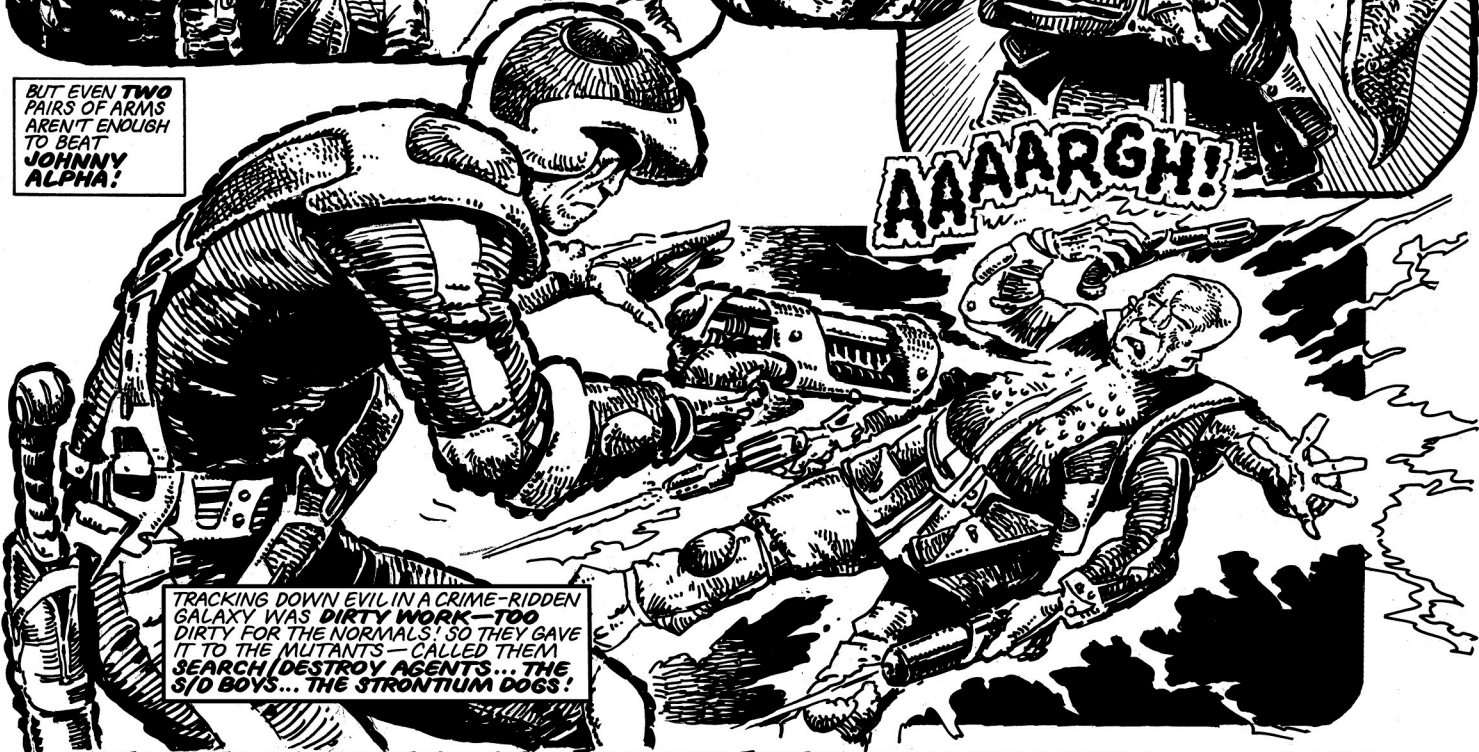


I GOT
A LITTLE
SURPRISE
HERE FOR YA,
DOGGIE—



GO FOR
YOUR GUNS!

BUT EVEN *TWO*
PAIRS OF ARMS
AREN'T ENOUGH
TO BEAT
JOHNNY
ALPHA!



AAAARGH!

TRACKING DOWN EVIL IN A CRIME-RIDDEN
GALAXY WAS *DIRTY WORK*—TOO
DIRTY FOR THE NORMALS! SO THEY GAVE
IT TO THE MUTANTS—CALLED THEM
SEARCH/DESTROY AGENTS... THE
S/D BOYS... THE STRONTIUM DOGS!



IT SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED
IN A PUBLIC PLACE! MUTIES
FIGHTING AND KILLING—

KILLING!
IS HE
REALLY
DEAD,
MISTER?

NOT DEAD,
BOY—NOT YET.
JOHNNY HIT HIM
VITH DER *STASIS*
BEAM, FREEZE
HIM RIGID AS DER
CUCUMBER!

NOW *SHOO!*
TROUBLE ALWAYS
FOLLOW DER
STRONTIUM DOG—IT
IS NOT *SAFE* FOR YOU.



