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Strontium Dog[®]

SEARCH &
DESTROY **5**



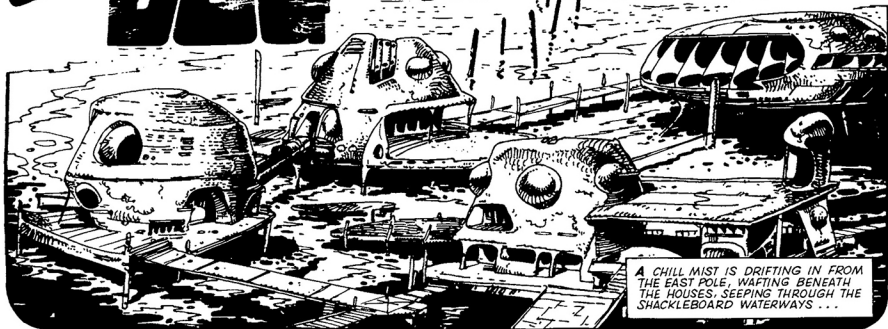
Strontium Dog

OUTLAW!

PART I

NIGHT IS FALLING ON THE
STILT TOWNS OF OCH-ELEVEN.
THE WATER WORLD.

2000AD
Crest Card
SERIES EDITOR
ALAN GRANT
ARTY EDITOR
GEOFF FERRERS
LETTERING EDITOR
JACK POTTER
COMPU-73



A CHILL MIST IS DRIFTING IN FROM
THE EAST POLE, WAPING BENEATH
THE HOUSES, SEEPING THROUGH THE
SHACKLEBOARD WATERWAYS...



... CLOAKING THE
APPROACH OF TWO
SINISTER FIGURES...

... BROTHERS WHOSE SOULS
ARE AS **WARPED** AS THEIR
MUTATED BODIES. BROTHERS
OF TRUE EVIL.



THEIR NAME IS **STIX**.
THEY HAVE **MURDER**
IN MIND.

JOCK'S
LANDING.

THAT'LL
DO.

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 REE-JIN—USERS THE CEREMONIAL
WORDS TO BEGIN THE STILT TOWN'S FEAST OF
THANKSGIVING FOR A BOUNTIFUL CATCH—
THE ANNUAL FISH SUPPER...

THE YEAR WAS A STOXTER!
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 UPHOLD THE TRADITIONS
BEGIN 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!

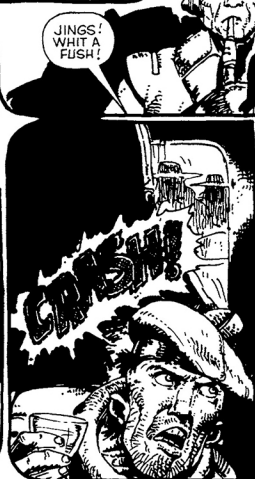
THE
FLOUNDER!

AYE! THE
FLOUNDER!

LANG
MAY IT
REEK!



JINGS!
WHIT A
FUSH!



HELP! MABOAB!
STRONTIUM
DOGS!



WHIT BUSINESS
HAE, THE LIKES O' YOU
AT THE FISH SUPPER?



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 REWARD
FOR STREEP, JOHNNY - BUT VOT DER
HECK! WULF WOULD 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...



OVER-BLAMM!

HIT
COVER!

ALPHA!
STERNHAMMER!
THROW OUT YOUR
GUNS! I GOT YOU
TRAPPED!



I RECOGNISE
THAT VOICE.
PIMPY
SMITH.

DER STRONTIUM DOG?
VY HE FIRE ON US?



THE ORBITING BASE OF THE
SEARCH/DESTROY AGENCY—
ALSO KNOWN AS THE DOGHOUSE—

SHUTTLE
A-KA 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.

Strontium DOGS

2000AD
Credit Card:
SCUMPT ROBOT
ALAN GRANT
ART ROBOT
CARLOS ENGINEER
LETTERING ROBOT
JACK POTTER
COMPU 734

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.

HEY! ALPHA AND
STERNHAMMER!

THERE'S A TERMINATION
WARRANT OUT ON YOU!

EASY,
BOYS!

THEY ARE THE SEARCH/DESTROY AGENTS.
THE NORMS CALL THEM STRONTIUM DOGS!