

SPACE SECTOR ZERO.

THE SENTIENT PLANET MOGO.

INSIDE THE SCIENCELL PRISON AT THE JOINT HEADQUARTERS OF

THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS & THE SINESTRO CORPS

Fracture

PART 2

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YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU HAVE EVIDENCE, BOLPHUNGA.

THAT A GREEN LANTERN COMMITTED MURDER.

IT'S BULL, JOHN.

HE GOT CAUGHT KNOCKING OVER A BANK THE SIZE OF A PLANET. HE THINKS HE CAN BLUFF HIS WAY FREE.

I CALL.

THAT'S ENOUGH, HAL.

YOU DON'T BELIEVE--

I SAID ENOUGH.


ALWAYS WERE THE BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT, STEWART.

I'M ALSO IMPATIENT WITH CRIMINALS WHO TRY TO JERK ME AROUND.

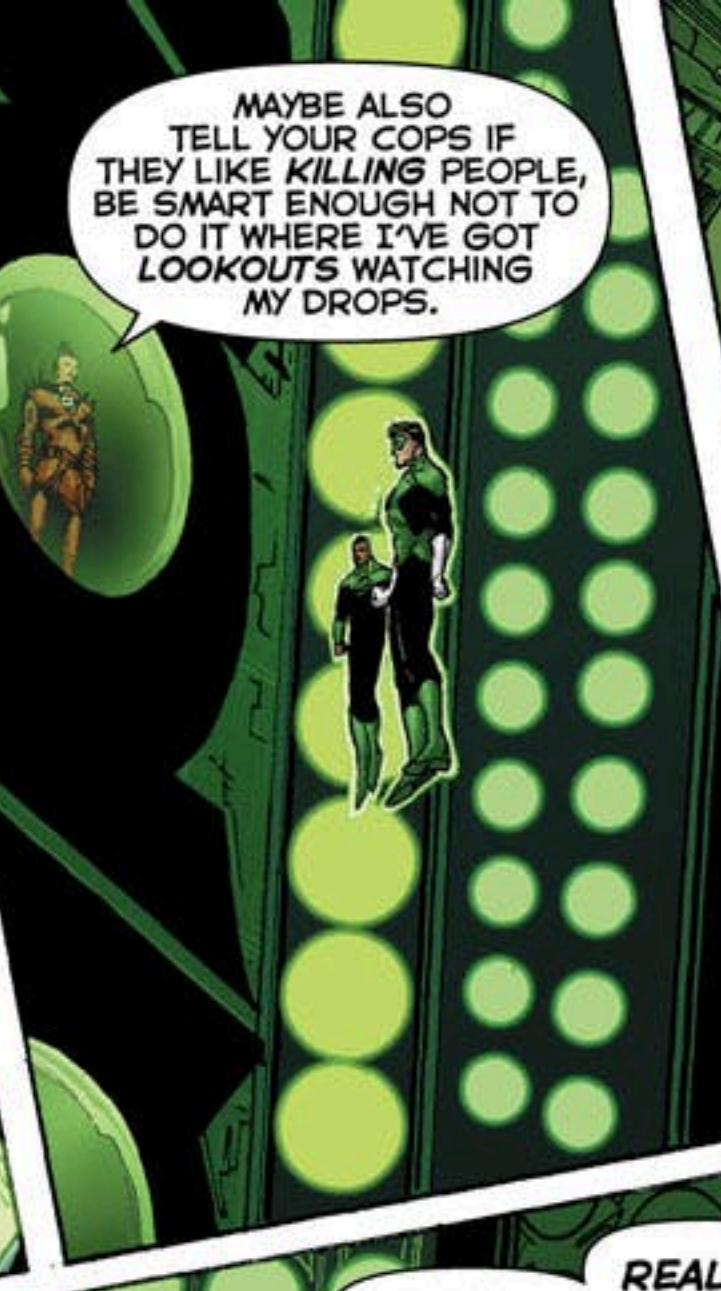
TO THE POINT. I RESPECT THAT.

RELEASE ME. OR A RECORDING WILL BE BROADCAST THAT SHOWS A GREEN LANTERN MURDERING A MEMBER OF THE SINESTRO CORPS.

BE A SHAME IF YOUR GREEN-AND-YELLOW LOVE FEST SUDDENLY FELL BACK INTO WAR, DON'T YOU THINK?




I'LL NEED TO CONFER ABOUT THIS.



MAYBE ALSO TELL YOUR COPS IF THEY LIKE *KILLING* PEOPLE, BE SMART ENOUGH NOT TO DO IT WHERE I'VE GOT LOOKOUTS WATCHING MY DROPS.



JUST SOME ADVICE. ONE *BOSS* TO ANOTHER.



DON'T "CONFER" TOO LONG. THE BROADCAST GOES OUT TONIGHT.


UNLESS I'M THERE TO STOP IT. *IN PERSON.*



BOLPHUNGA, JOHN?

REALLY?

YOU'LL TAKE HIS WORD OVER THE HONOR OF YOUR CORPS?



NO. BUT I HAVE TO INVESTIGATE HIS CLAIM.

AND THERE'S HALF A DAY TO DO IT.

THERE'S TOO MUCH AT RISK, HAL.

I'VE COME TOO FAR.

LOOK
WHAT'S GOING
ON AROUND
US.

THE GREEN
LANTERNS BATTLED
OUR WAY BACK TO
BEING THE UNIVERSE'S
POLICE FORCE.

THE SINESTRO
CORPS--OUR *WORST*
ENEMIES--DON'T JUST
SUPPORT US, THEY'RE
JOINING US IN THE
EFFORT.

I'VE
BUILT A *NEW* CORPS.
WE'RE GAINING *TRUST*
AMONG THE CITIZENS
WE PROTECT.

I WON'T
LOSE THAT
NOW.

EXACTLY.

YOU WANT
THIS "NEW CORPS"
TO WORK OUT SO *BAD*,
YOU'RE SWEATING IT
THROUGH YOUR PORES.
BOLPHUNGA CAN *SMELL*
IT ON YOU.

YOU'RE
BEING
PLAYED.

MAYBE.
BUT HE'S A
THUG, NOT
A CRIME
GENIUS.

SO WHERE'D
HE FIND THE
BRAINPOWER TO
MAKE UP A STORY
LIKE THAT ON
THE FLY?

I
HAVE TO
KNOW.

YOU WANT TO CHASE
YOUR *TAIL*? HAVE AT IT. COME
FIND ME WHEN YOU'RE READY
TO HEAR "I TOLD YOU SO."

I HOPE I'M
WRONG ABOUT
THIS ONE.

BUT IF
BOLPHUNGA IS
TELLING THE
TRUTH...

...I'LL *NEVER*
ALLOW HIM TO
PROVE IT.

THE MESS HALL.



CAN I JOIN YOU?

DO YOU WANT TO, KYLE?

SORA... I DIDN'T MEAN TO COME ON SO STRONG ABOUT YOU REJOINING THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS.

IT'S JUST... I NEED TO KNOW THAT THE SINESTRO CORPS-- EVERYTHING YOUR DAD STOOD FOR-- ISN'T WHAT YOU WANT FOR YOURSELF.



I'LL ACCEPT THE GREEN LANTERNS PARTNERING WITH THEM. I'LL EVEN PUT UP WITH PARTNERING WITH ONE MYSELF, IF JOHN ORDERS ME TO.

BUT... NOT YOU. THAT'S NOT WHERE YOU BELONG.

"ACCEPT"? "PUT UP WITH"?

YOU FIND GOOD IN EVERYONE, KYLE. IT'S WHAT MAKES YOU DIFFERENT. IT'S WHAT I...

...LIKE ABOUT YOU.



WHY CAN'T YOU FIND GOOD IN THIS?

MY FATHER GATHERED THE WORST, MOST SADISTIC CRIMINALS IN THE UNIVERSE AND MADE AN ARMY OF FEAR.

I HATED HIM FOR IT.



AFTER HE DIED, I TAMED IT INTO SOMETHING DECENT.

IF I LEAVE THEM NOW, THEY COULD GO BACK TO THEIR OLD WAYS. THEY NEED LEADERSHIP.

THEY NEED ME.

FOR HOW LONG? WHEN WILL YOU LET THEM TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES?

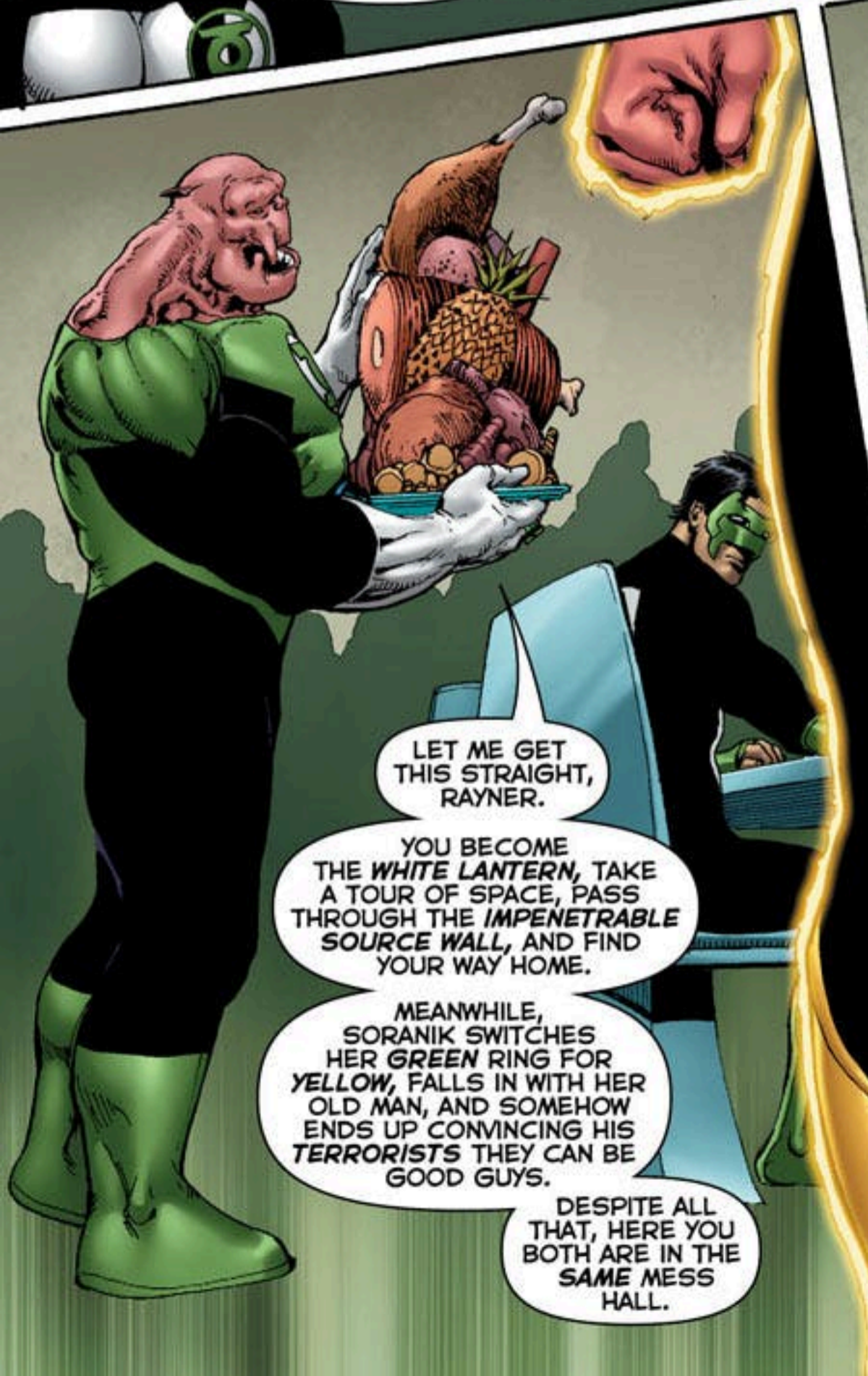
OR ARE YOU GOING TO BABYSIT THEM FOREVER?



I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE PUSHING ME SO HARD.

I'M PROUD OF WHAT I'VE DONE.

IF YOU REALLY CARED ABOUT ME, YOU'D BE PROUD, TOO.



LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, RAYNER.

YOU BECOME THE *WHITE LANTERN*, TAKE A TOUR OF SPACE, PASS THROUGH THE *IMPENETRABLE SOURCE WALL*, AND FIND YOUR WAY HOME.

MEANWHILE, SORANIK SWITCHES HER *GREEN RING* FOR *YELLOW*, FALLS IN WITH HER OLD MAN, AND SOMEHOW ENDS UP CONVINCING HIS *TERRORISTS* THEY CAN BE GOOD GUYS.

DESPITE ALL THAT, HERE YOU BOTH ARE IN THE *SAME MESS HALL*.



WHAT'S YOUR POINT?

MAYBE THE UNIVERSE IS TRYING TO TELL YOU TWO KIDS SOMETHING.

WHATEVER'S EATING YOU. WHATEVER'S GOT YOU SCARED. GET OVER IT.

WILLPOWER, REMEMBER?

KILOWOG, I WISH IT WAS THAT EASY.



SORANIK, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.



DID TOMAR-TU COME SEE YOU IN THE INFIRMARY? OUR LAST MISSION, HE SAID HE WASN'T FEELING WELL.

HE DIDN'T. BUT TELL HIM MY DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN.

I SWEAR, HE HASN'T BEEN RIGHT SINCE I GOT BACK FROM FIGHTING SARKO.



...SARKO.



I'LL DRAG HIM TO THE INFIRMARY MYSELF.

GETTING MY FRIEND CHECKED OUT IS AT LEAST ONE THING I CAN TAKE CARE OF.



SORANIK?