

THE HELL'S
WRONG WITH
YOU, JESS?!

REBEL RUN PART TWO

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WHEN ARE
YOU GONNA
LEARN?

OHNN!

KRRRAAAGGGHH!



NO!
NO!

I'M YOUR
PARTNER!

YOU'RE
NOT TAKING
ME IN!

I ALWAYS
GOT YOUR
BACK!



GET OFFA--

SERIOUSLY?



WELL JEEZ, SIMON--SPEARING ME THROUGH A DOCK IS A WEIRD WAY TO SHOW IT.

YOU THOUGHT I WAS HERE TO SLAP CUFFS ON YOU? AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH?

THAT STINGS DEEP.

CAN YOU BLAME ME?!



SIMON, WITH ALL THE TROUBLE I'VE CAUSED RECENTLY, I HAVE A HARD TIME TRUSTING MYSELF.

I COULDN'T EXPECT ANYONE ELSE TO BELIEVE ME.



HELLLLO--? FALSELY ACCUSED OF TERRORISM OVER HERE?

I'M CUSTOM-BUILT TO BELIEVE YOU.

MAYBE I DON'T DESERVE ANYONE IN MY CORNER RIGHT NOW. DID YOU CONSIDER THAT?

THAT'S YOUR ANXIETY TALKING. I'M NOT SURPRISED. YOU'VE BEEN DOWN A ROUGH STRETCH OF ROAD.

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO GO IT ALONE. THAT ENDS NOW.



SIMON, I LOVE YOU AND IT'S SO GREAT THAT YOU'RE HERE, BUT I WON'T DRAG YOU DOWN WITH ME. YOU'RE A GREAT LANTERN.

I AM. BUT I'M EVEN BETTER WHEN YOU'RE BY MY SIDE.



WHAT HAPPENED ON OZRAD--

JESS, THIS IS BIGGER THAN OZRAD. HAL WAS GUNNING FOR YOU BEFORE THAT WENT DOWN.

HE WON'T SAY MUCH, BUT HE'S ON ORDERS STRAIGHT FROM THE GUARDIANS.

OH NO. NO NO NO. I DO NOT HAVE THE STRENGTH TO ADD THAT TO MY STACK RIGHT NOW.

I NEED TO LASER IN ON WHY I WENT ALL KILL-CRAZY ON THOSE COPS.



PROBLEM IS, THE ONE HOPE I HAD OF GETTING THOSE ANSWERS--

"--JUST BEAT FEET TO WHO KNOWS WHERE."



>HEFF<

>HFF<

>HEFF<



TONK
TONK
T-TONK
TONK



ACCAMPO?

HEYA,
KRAX.

GOTTA--
GOTTA LET
ME IN.



WHAT YOU
BUGGIN' IN
HERE FOR?

YOUR
PICKUP FOR
Y'SHEER'S
STILL A WEEK
OFF.

YEAH,
I KNOW.

JUST, YOU
KNOW, WANT
TO... DO AN
INVENTORY.



YOU NEVER
DONE THAT
BEFORE?

SAY...
WE GOT WORD
A LANTERN WAS
CAUSIN' TROUBLE
DOWN AT THE
WATER'S
EDGE.

KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT
THAT?

OH, YEAH.
YEAH, I HEARD
SOMETHIN' ABOUT
THAT ON THE WAY
HERE.

COLLARING
A FUGITIVE OR
SOMETHING. I CAN'T
KEEP GREENIE BIZ
STRAIGHT.



AWRIGHT,
ACCAMPO, SPILL IT.
YOU'RE FLOP-SWEATIN'
A PUDDLE ALL OVER
THIS LIFT.

I SWEAR,
YOU LEAD TROUBLE
BACK HERE AND I'LL
GUT YOU FROM
NUGS TO NOSE.

GET
OFFA ME,
KRAX.

A NEWBIE
I AINT.





RELEASE A LITTLE. DON'T HAVE TO ACT SO HARD IN HERE.



THEY DON'T CALL IT A SAFE HOUSE FOR NUTH--

TRIP

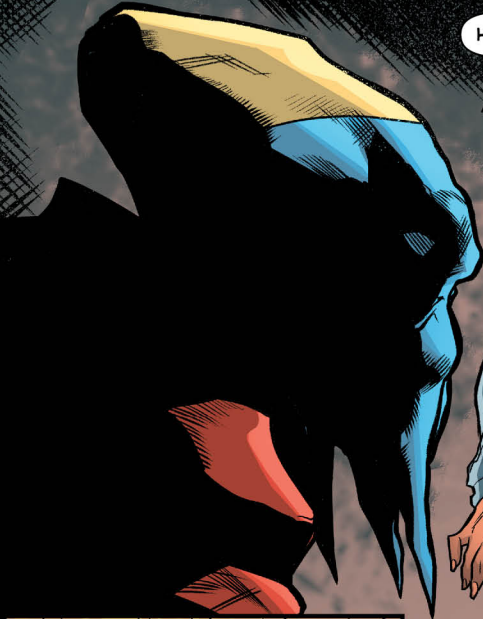


WAAH UNFF!

STRYK? HE'S DEAD!

THIS ONE WITH THE MELODRAMA! JEEZ. HE'S NOT DEAD.

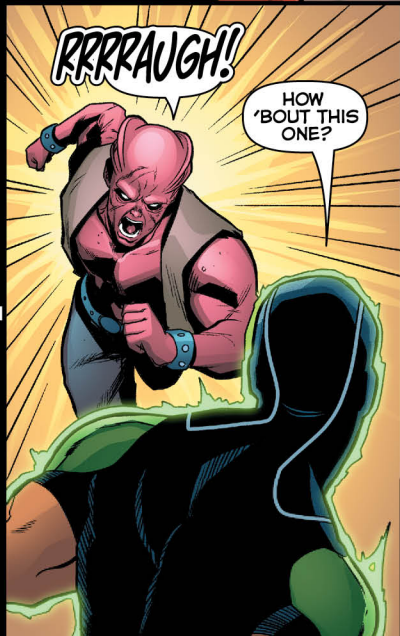
H--HOW?



WE'RE BETTER AT THIS THAN YOU, PUNK.

COOL IT, SIMON.

KID GLOVES REQUIRED FOR THIS ONE.



RRRRAUGH!

HOW 'BOUT THIS ONE?



NEWP. HAVE FUN.

WILL DO!

WVWVWV!



REAL TALK, ACCAMPO. ALL I REMEMBER FROM THE PAST COUPLE DAYS IS THAT YOU AND I HAVE SOME KIND OF AGREEMENT.

YOU SAID EVERYTHING I NEED TO KNOW IS ON THE DATAFILE IN YOUR POCKET.

LET'S START THERE.



I GOT A BETTER IDEA. WE'RE GONNA START A NEW ARRANGEMENT. SINCE YOU CAN'T REMEMBER THE OLD ONE, SHOULDN'T BE TOO CONFUSIN'.



I WALK OUTTA HERE AND DON'T LOOK BACK...

...YOU TAKE YOUR PARTNER AND DANGLE.



SURE. THAT COULD WORK. DOESN'T SOLVE ANYTHING THOUGH. FOR EITHER OF US.

WE'RE BOTH STILL WANTED BY THE LANTERNS. AND THEY'LL NEVER GO AWAY, TRUST ME.

AND I'D BET DOLLARS TO DONUTS THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE AFTER YOU.

THEY MUST BE BAD MAMA JAMAS BECAUSE YOU SHOW ALL THE SIGNS OF ADRENAL FATIGUE BROUGHT ON BY STRESS.

AS CRINGEY AS IT SOUNDS, WE NEED EACH OTHER.



SIMON? I'M PICKING UP A LOT OF POWER EXPENDITURE.

YOU FIND HER?

NOT YET, HAL.

COUPLE... DRUNKS DECIDED TO FLEX ON THE BIGGEST GUY AT THE BAR. YOU KNOW HOW IT GOES.

I'LL KEEP YOU POSTED.



DO THAT. OUT.

WE NEED TO GO. HAL COULD CHANGE HIS MIND ANY MINUTE AND HEAD THIS WAY. IF WE KNEW ABOUT THIS PLACE, SO DOES HE.

MY RING'S GOING DARK UNTIL WE GET THIS STRAIGHTENED OUT.

WHERE'S THE GOON?

PULLING HIS SHIP AROUND, SO...

EVER SINCE I DROPPED OUTTA SCHOOL, I WORKED FOR A GUY NAMED OBAZAYA V'SHEER.

WHY'S THAT NAME SOUND FAMILIAR?

YOU PROBABLY SAW HIS COMMERCIALS ON THE ALL-WEAVE. FOR HIS PLEASURE PLANET IN SECTOR 2718?

I WAS ONE A' OBAZAYA'S RUNNERS. GOT THE GUESTS WHATEVER THEY NEEDED. I MEAN, WHATEVER--

YEAH, I THINK WE GOT IT.

OH, I RECOGNIZE HIM. DUDE'S RICH, RIGHT?

HE OWNS A PLANET.

FEW WEEKS AGO, I FOUND OUT THE REAL WAY OBAZAYA WAS PULLING IN ALL THEM EARNINGS.

GUN SMUGGLING. HE'S BEEN SELLING TO ARMIES AND MERCENARY GROUPS ACROSS THE GALAXY SINCE BEFORE I WAS BORN.

ALL MY LIFE, I JUST WANTED WHAT'S MINE. I WASN'T TRYNA BE THAT LEVEL OF SCUMBAG.

SEE THAT BLUEPRINT THERE? THAT'S A TRANSMITTER TURNS ANYONE NEAR IT INTO RAGING MURDER MACHINES.

HE WAS GONNA START WARS AROUND THE GALAXY. GET RICH OFF A' SUPPLYING ALL SIDES.

I UPLOADED THE FILES ONTO THIS DATASTICK. WAS PLANNIN' ON SELLIN' IT TO THE PRESS. BUT OBAZAYA FOUND OUT.

HE PULLED SOME STRINGS TO PUT A WARRANT OUT ON ME. FULL A' MADE-UP CHARGES BAD ENOUGH THE GREENIES WOULD GET INVOLVED.

ONCE YOU FLUSHED ME OUT, DIRTY COPS SHOWED UP. HAD PROTOTYPE GUNS THAT COULD SHOOT THIS RAGE BEAM.

THEY WAS SUPPOSED TO HIT ME WITH IT SO THEY'D HAVE A GOOD REASON TO KILL ME. SILENCIN' ME AND KEEPING OBAZAYA'S HANDS CLEAN.

ONLY I GOT IN THE WAY.
YEAH.

HOW'S OBAZAYA FLY UNDER OUR RADAR IF HE'S HAD HIS BIG TOE DIPPED IN ALL THIS FOR SO LONG?

"V'SHEER'S CLIENTS ARE JUDGES, LAWYERS, COPS, ALL-WEAVE STARS AND GALACTIC POLITICIANS. THEY COVER FOR HIM BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF WHAT BLACKMAIL MATERIAL HE MIGHT HAVE ON THEM."

"I'LL NEVER WATCH HIS THREE A.M. ALL-INCLUSIVE RESORT INFOMERCIALS THE SAME WAY AGAIN."