



"TWO HUNDRED GREEN LANTERNS.

"CHOSEN AS THE FINEST, MOST FEARLESS WARRIORS IN THE UNIVERSE.

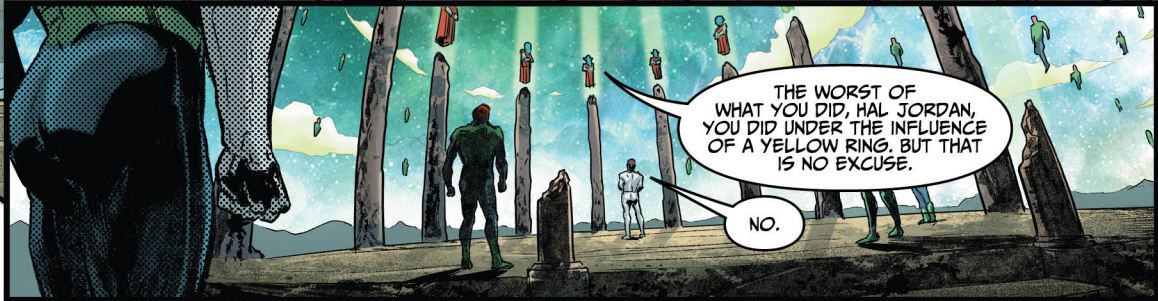


"ALL GONE.

IN PART, BECAUSE OF YOU.
HOW DO YOU PLEAD...?



GUILTY.



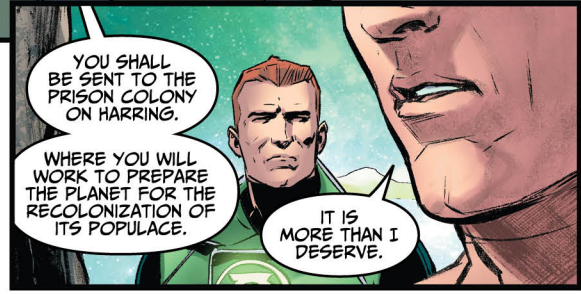
THE WORST OF WHAT YOU DID, HAL JORDAN, YOU DID UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF A YELLOW RING. BUT THAT IS NO EXCUSE.

NO.



HOWEVER, THE CORPS, THE GUARDIANS, PERHAPS THE UNIVERSE ITSELF, WOULD NOT EXIST WITHOUT YOU. WITHOUT THE GOOD YOU HAVE DONE AS A GREEN LANTERN.

YOU WILL NOT BE HIDDEN AWAY TO ROT, YOUR POTENTIAL WASTED.



YOU SHALL BE SENT TO THE PRISON COLONY ON HARRING.

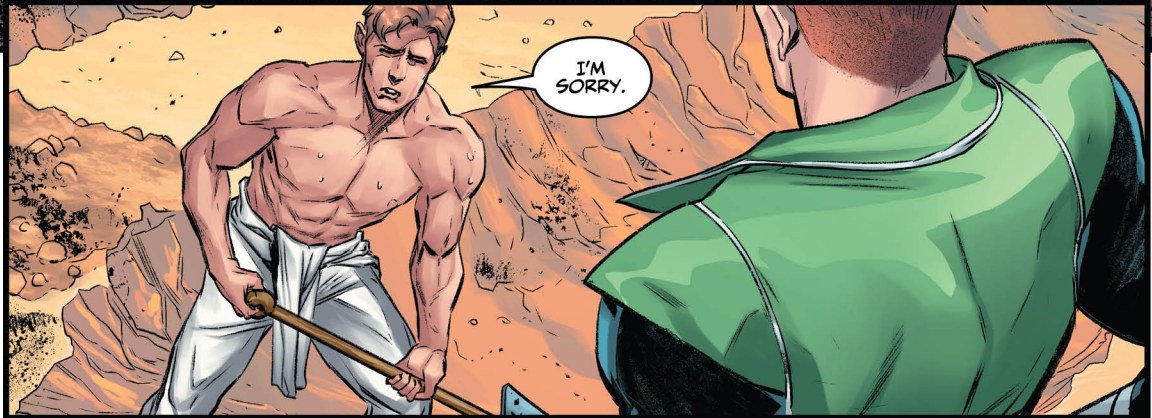
WHERE YOU WILL WORK TO PREPARE THE PLANET FOR THE RECOLONIZATION OF ITS POPULACE.

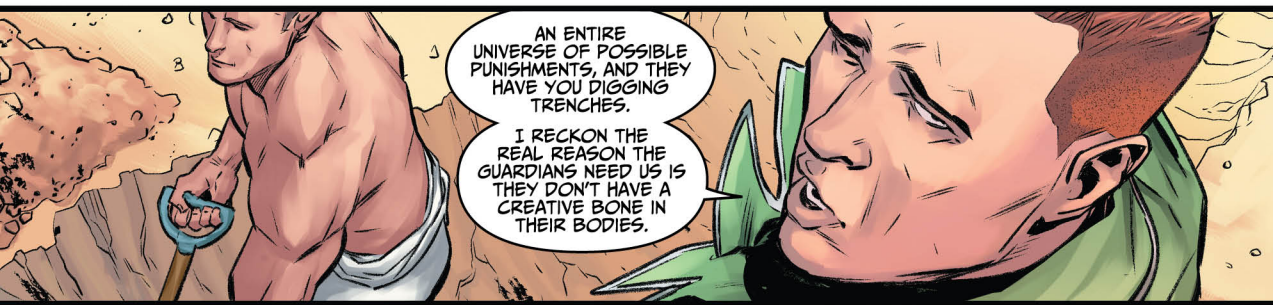
IT IS MORE THAN I DESERVE.



ON THIS, WE AGREE, HAL JORDAN. BUT I HAVE BEEN OVERRULED IN MY JUDGMENT. THERE ARE THOSE AMONG US WHO STILL FEEL YOU HAVE A PART TO PLAY IN THE UNIVERSE.

"SERIOUSLY...?"





AN ENTIRE UNIVERSE OF POSSIBLE PUNISHMENTS, AND THEY HAVE YOU DIGGING TRENCHES.

I RECKON THE REAL REASON THE GUARDIANS NEED US IS THEY DON'T HAVE A CREATIVE BONE IN THEIR BODIES.



CAN YOU IMAGINE THEM ON THEIR OWN? "WE WILL FIGHT THE FORCES OF DARKNESS."



"WHAT WITH MY GIANT-HEADED, REPPRESSED COMPANION? WHAT SHALL WE CRAFT FROM THE LIGHT?"



"YAH. WHAT ABOUT A PERFECTLY GEOMETRIC CUBE?"



"CURSES. DARKSEID HAS MOVED AROUND THE CUBE. WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?"



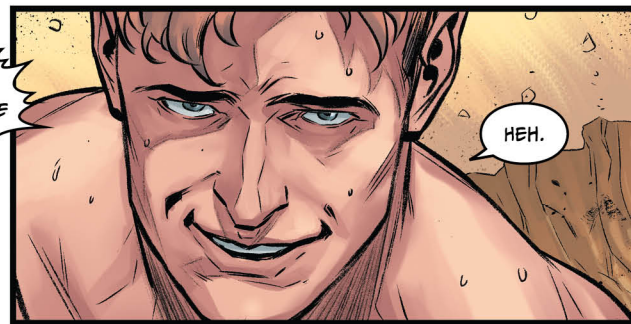
"UM... QUICKLY! ANOTHER CUBE!"



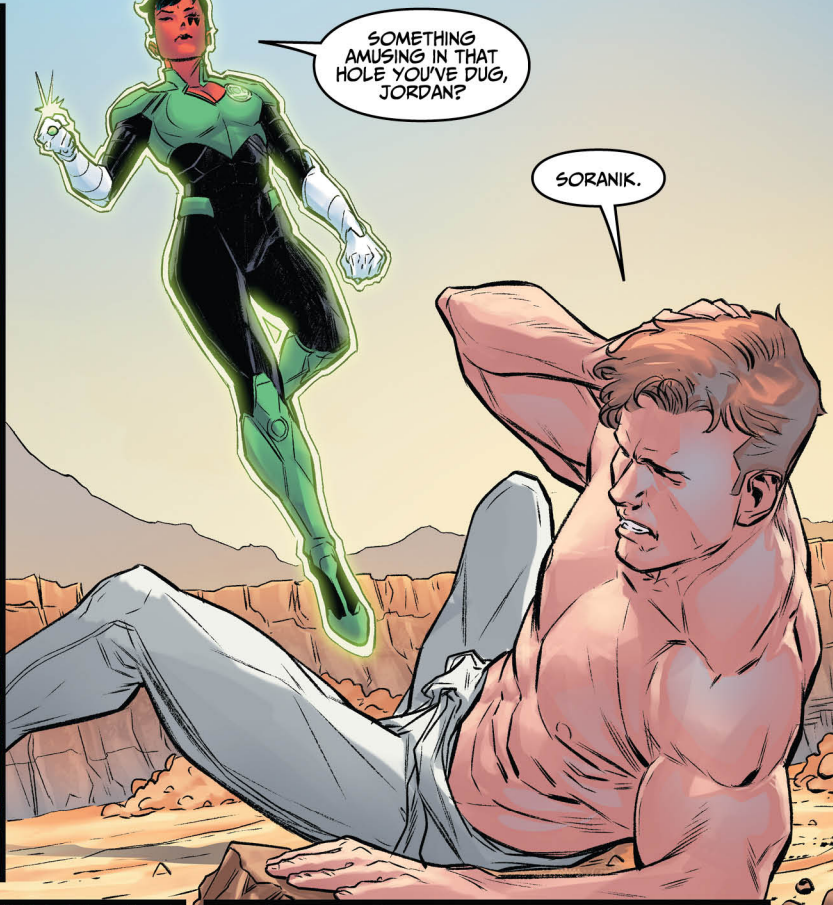
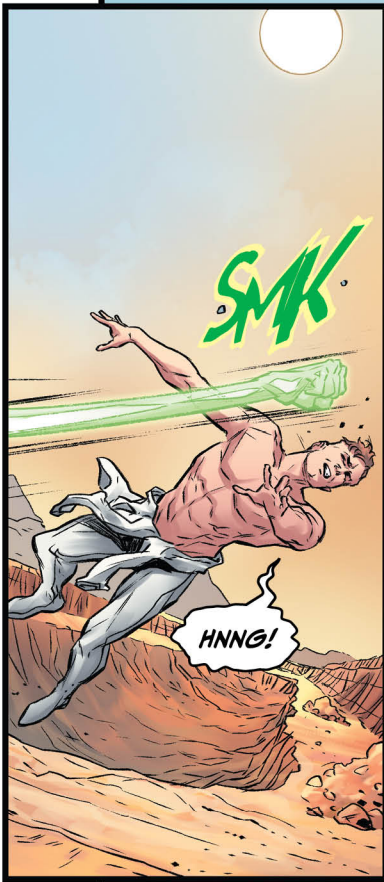
"TOO LATE. DARKSEID IS SOMEHOW PULLING MY GARGANTUAN BRAIN OUT OF MY TINY NOSTRIL!"



"AGHHH! MY RIGID, UNIMAGINATIVE BRAIN!!!"

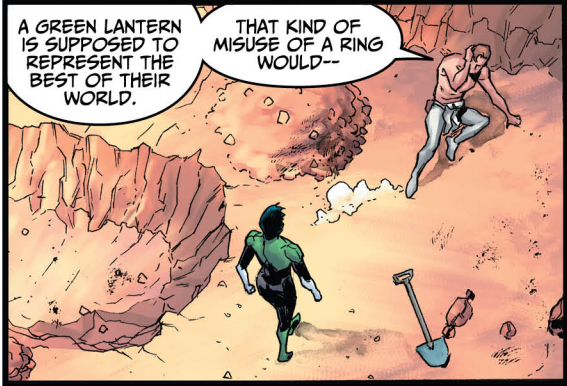


HEH.



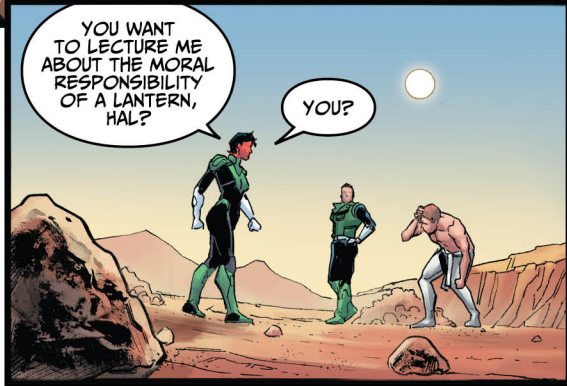
SOMETHING AMUSING IN THAT HOLE YOU'VE DUG, JORDAN?

SORANIK.



A GREEN LANTERN IS SUPPOSED TO REPRESENT THE BEST OF THEIR WORLD.

THAT KIND OF MISUSE OF A RING WOULD--



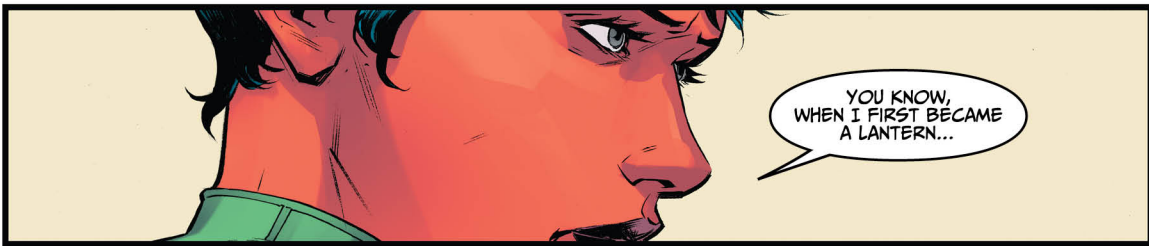
YOU WANT TO LECTURE ME ABOUT THE MORAL RESPONSIBILITY OF A LANTERN, HAL?

YOU?



I'VE LEARNED ALL THE LESSONS I NEEDED FROM YOU.

OUCH.



YOU KNOW, WHEN I FIRST BECAME A LANTERN...