

I'M GONNA  
MAKE MYSELF  
RICH.

I'M GONNA  
GO BACK TO THE  
HOMEWORLD AND  
KICK THE HIGH  
IMPERIUM'S  
ASS.

WHEN  
WE STEAL THE  
PHANTOM RING,  
WE'LL BE ABLE TO  
DO ANYTHING WE  
WANT.

ALL WE HAVE  
TO DO IS FIND HIM.  
FIND THE GUARDIAN  
OF THE UNIVERSE.

FIRST  
WE TAKE THE  
RING.

THEN WE DO  
WHAT THE HIGH  
IMPERIUM OF THE  
DOMINATORS HAS  
NEVER BEEN ABLE  
TO DO.

WE'LL  
CONQUER THE  
EARTH.

**HEE HEE  
HEEE HEE  
HEE**

THIS IS THE WORST NIGHT  
TO LOSE A GUARDIAN OF THE  
UNIVERSE IN SUBURBIA.

AND YET,  
HERE WE ARE.

DEARBORN, MICHIGAN.

HAPPY HALLOWEEN.

THAT'S ME, SIMON BAZ. AND THAT'S NOT JUST A COSTUME. I'M THE GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH.

AND THERE'S ME. I'M JESSICA CRUZ. I GOT MY JESSICA CRUZ MASK ON.

(THAT'S MY LITTLE JOKE. MY SISTER HEARS IT EVERY YEAR.)

WE'RE NEW GREEN LANTERNS, WHICH PRETTY MUCH MAKES US COOL SPACE COPS.

FAMILY MATTERS PART TWO:

SAM HUMPHRIES WRITER  
ED BENES ARTIST  
BLOND COLORS  
DAVE SHARPE LETTERS

# ALL HALLOWEENS' EVE

ROBSON ROCHA, JOE PRADO,  
ALEX SINCLAIR COVER  
EMANUELA LUPACCHINO AND  
MICHAEL ATIYEH VARIANT COVER  
ANDREW MARINO ASSISTANT EDITOR  
MIKE COTTON EDITOR  
EDDIE BERGANZA GROUP EDITOR

BUT WE'RE KINDA ISOLATED OUT HERE ON EARTH, AND NO ONE TELLS US ANYTHING.

SO WHEN A GUARDIAN OF THE UNIVERSE SHOWED UP OUT OF THE BLUE... IT WAS A SHOCK.

NOW HE'S DISAPPEARED. ON OUR WATCH.

IF WE BLOW THIS, NO ONE IS GONNA THINK WE CAN HANDLE EARTH.

MAYBE WE CAN'T.





BUT.

AT LEAST I GOT TO TRICK-OR-TREAT!

REMEMBER, FARID, EVEN THE FLASH DOESN'T RUN WITHOUT LOOKING TWICE BEFORE CROSSING THE STREET.

OKAY, OKAY, MOM! CAN I GO YET?!

UNCLE SIMON, COME WITH ME!



YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, FARID, I DON'T WANT TO SHOW UP THAT GARISH COSTUME WITH MY AWESOME UNIFORM.



DON'T LISTEN TO YOUR GRUMPY UNCLE. THE FLASH TOTALLY HAS THE BEST COSTUME OF ALL TIME!

AND THAT'S A FLASH FACT!

NOW GO GET ME SOME CHOCOLATE. YOUR AUNT JESSICA'S SWEET TOOTH AIN'T FEEDING ITSELF.



SIRA, REMEMBER WHEN WE'D TRICK-OR-TREAT THESE STREETS TOGETHER?

NO, I REMEMBER YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS RUNNING OFF ON YOUR BIKES TO THROW ROTTEN EGGS AT HOUSES.

BUT, YOU DID THREATEN TO BEAT UP THAT KID DOWN THE STREET WHEN HE MADE FUN OF MY FRANKENSTEIN COSTUME.



HA, HA! GOOD TIMES.

WHEN ME AND MY SISTER SARA WERE KIDS, WE DRESSED UP AS VAMPIRES...

BUT WE DIDN'T WANT TO WEAR ALL THAT WHITE FACE PAINT, SO WE JUST SMEARED FAKE BLOOD ALL OVER OUR MOUTHS.

WE TOLD THE NEIGHBOR GIRL WE ATE A DEAD SQUIRREL AND SHE THREW UP EVERYWHERE...

IT WAS A HALLOWEEN MIRACLE!



OKAY, HE'S GONE. QUICK-- ANY LUCK ON THE GUARDIAN?

NOTHING! NOT A BLIP ON MY RADAR. I'M FREAKING OUT. ARE YOU FREAKING OUT?

NO!

MAYBE.

HE SAID HE WAS AFRAID OF THE PHANTOM RING ENDING UP IN THE WRONG HANDS--



--HE MUST BE DOING EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO REMAIN IN STEALTH MODE. EVEN IF THAT MEANS--



--HIDING FROM THOSE TRYING TO HELP HIM.



GREEN LANTERNS?!

ARE YOU SURE?

LET'S KILL THEM, AND BRING THE CORPSES TO THE HOMEWORLD AS TROPHIES.



WAIT! THEY MUST BE LOOKING FOR HIM. FOR THE GUARDIAN!

YESSS. LET THEM GO. AND WE WILL FOLLOW...



WHAT WAS THAT, IN THE SHRUBS...?

I'M SEEING THINGS... MAYBE I'M BEING HAUNTED.

IF WE DON'T FIND HIM SOON...



...SOMEONE ELSE COULD FIND HIM FIRST.

WE NEED TO ASK AROUND.

YOU'RE THE LOCAL HERO, YOU FIRST!

HEY! AT LEAST WE FOUND WALDO.



UH...WHAT'S UP, DUDES?! THOSE BIKES ARE...COOL BEANS!

(VERY SMOOTH, SIMON.)

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF OURS. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT WE FIND HIM.



HE'S, UH, VERY SHORT.

AND HIS COSTUME IS CONVINCING. EXTREMELY SO.



UH, NOPE.

CALL US WHEN THE REAL GREEN LANTERNS SHOW UP AGAIN... HAHA!

JESSICA... HOLD ME BACK.



SIMON, IF THAT RUDE LITTLE GROUCH IS SO SCARED, THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING LOOKING DOWN HERE IN THE SHRUBS?

HE WOULDN'T HIDE IN OUR NEIGHBORS' YARDS. HE NEEDS TO FIND...