

SPACE SECTOR 2809.

SMUGGLER'S CORRIDOR.



SOMEONE THINKS THEY CAN CHASE US, OLD GAL?

EH, LET 'EM TRY TO KEEP UP WITH THE NEW TRANSLUMINAL ACCELERATOR UNDER YOUR HOOD.



**WHOOOONNN**

THE HELL?!





WHAT'S  
YOUR RUSH,  
SPACE CABBIE?  
IT'S YOUR OLD  
PAL--

**GUY GARDNER!**



**QUEST  
FOR HOPE**  
PART 1  
**LIGHT IN THE  
DARKNESS**

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OPEN UP!

**BAMM  
BAMM**

GIMME  
A SEC!



**KRENNNKK!**



GUY, HEARD  
YOU WERE BACK  
ON THE BEAT.

ABOUT ALL  
THIS STUFF YOU  
DON'T SEE  
HERE...

ONE,  
DAMN RIGHT  
I'M BACK ON  
MY BEAT.

BROUGHT THE REST  
OF THE GREEN LANTERNS  
WITH ME. THAT MEANS  
I STILL OWN YOUR BUTT,  
CABBIE.



AND B, I DON'T CARE HALF A CRAP  
ABOUT CONTRABAND. IT'S INFO  
I'M AFTER.

DON'T MAKE ME  
WORK FOR IT, AND MAYBE  
I'LL TOW YOU TO A PORT SO  
YOU DON'T GET EVACUATED  
OUT OF YOUR BUSTED  
AIRLOCK.



SO. OLD  
TIMES  
THEN.

YOU KNOW THE SCORE.  
I SAY NOTHING THAT'LL JAM  
UP MY CUSTOMERS.

EVERYTHING  
ELSE IS FAIR  
TRADE.

**FKS**

WHO I'M AFTER,  
NOT EVEN YOU'D  
STOOP LOW ENOUGH  
TO WORK FOR.



YOU SEEN  
ANYONE WEARING  
THIS?

WHOA...  
THAT INFORMATION IS  
GOING TO COST YOU.



THE CENTER OF OUR COSMOS.  
STAR MAP DESIGNATION:  
SPACE SECTOR ZERO.

SHINING LIKE A BEACON  
ONCE AGAIN IS THE  
SENTIENT PLANET MOGO.

CENTRAL PRECINCT OF THE  
INTERGALACTIC POLICE  
FORCE KNOWN AS THE  
GREEN LANTERN CORPS.

INSIDE THE CITADEL, A MEETING OF  
UNIVERSAL IMPORT IS READY TO CONVENE.

BUT FIRST, A PRIVATE  
MEETING BETWEEN TWO  
OF THE CORPS' BEST.

THE GREEN  
LANTERN CORPS  
AND THE SINESTRO  
CORPS UNDER  
ONE ROOF?

HOW  
EXACTLY IS  
THIS GOING  
TO WORK,  
JOHN?

I DON'T  
HAVE IT ALL  
FIGURED OUT  
YET, HAL.

THAT'S WHAT  
THE BIG ROOM  
FULL OF LANTERNS  
IS FOR.

BUT KNOWING  
I DON'T HAVE IT  
FIGURED OUT IS  
AT LEAST  
A START.



JOHN...  
ABOUT WHAT  
HAPPENED.

ME  
RUNNING  
FROM THE  
CORPS...

KILOWOG  
ALREADY  
EXPLAINED  
IT ALL.

YOU WERE  
TRYING TO TAKE THE  
FALL FOR EVERYTHING  
BAD THE CORPS WAS  
BEING BLAMED  
FOR.

IT'S THE **DUMBEST**  
PLAN I EVER HEARD OF, WHICH  
IS WHY I DON'T DOUBT FOR A  
**SECOND** YOU CAME UP WITH IT.  
BUT YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND  
THAT I'M CORPS LEADER  
NOW.

WE'RE  
LOOKING FORWARD,  
NOT BACK.

GLAD TO  
HEAR YOU SAY  
THAT.

THE CORPS  
LOOKS UP TO  
YOU.

YOUR SERVICE  
RECORD AND YOUR  
VOICE MEAN SOMETHING  
IN THESE HALLS.

IF YOU VOUCH  
FOR SORANIK AND  
HER GROUP OF YELLOW  
LANTERNS, IT'LL GO  
A LONG WAY TOWARD  
BRINGING EVERYONE  
TOGETHER.

YOU'RE THE  
BEST LANTERN  
FOR THE JOB. YOU  
SEE THE **WHOLE**  
MAP.

SAY WHEN  
AND WHERE, AND  
I'LL BE THERE TO  
BACK YOU UP.

THERE'S  
SOMETHING ELSE  
I HAVE TO DO.

WE AREN'T  
GETTING OFF  
TO A GOOD  
START HERE.

ACTUALLY,  
I NEED TO BAIL  
ON THE BIG  
MEETING.

FOLLOW  
YOU ANYWHERE,  
CORPS  
LEADER.

GO.

HANDLE YOUR  
BUSINESS.