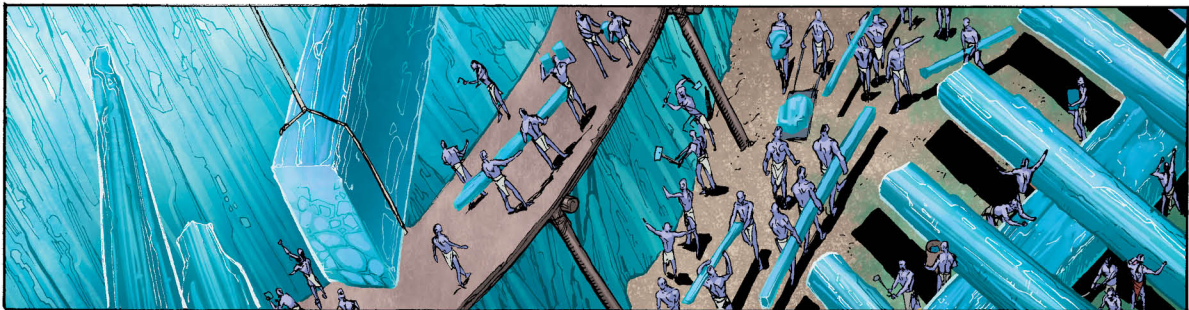
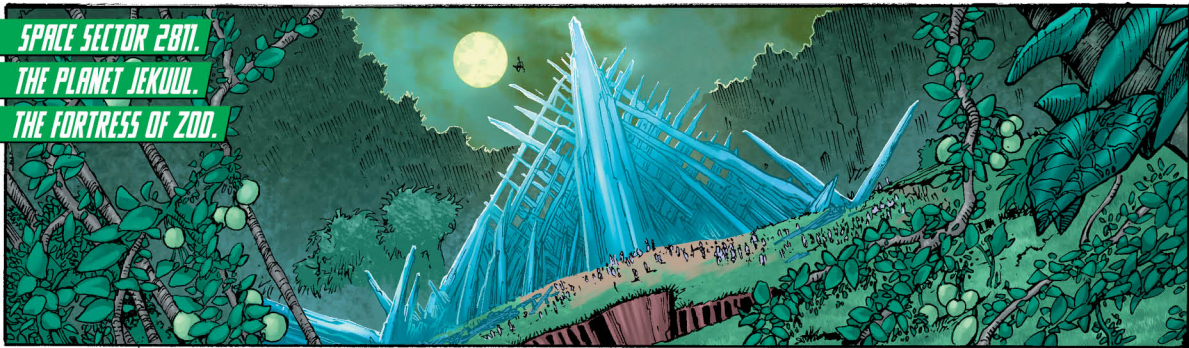


SPACE SECTOR 2871.  
THE PLANET JEKUL.  
THE FORTRESS OF ZOD.



THE HOUSE  
OF ZOD HAS  
MUCH WORK  
AHEAD.



-GROAN-

KYLE, YOU AWAKE?

WHO CAN SLEEP WITH ALL THIS AGONY?

WHAT HURTS?

BREATHING.  
BLINKING.

TELLING  
YOU WHAT  
HURTS.

BUT HEY, WE  
FOUGHT **GENERAL  
ZOD** AND THE EVIL  
VERSION OF THE  
**SUPER-FAMILY**.

WE'RE  
LUCKY TO  
BE ALIVE,  
HAL.

SOUNDS  
LIKE YOU GOT  
THE WORST  
OF IT.

ZOD WANTS  
US ALIVE. HE'S  
HOLDING US FOR  
A REASON.

IF THAT  
REASON INVOLVES  
MORE PAIN, COUNT  
ME OUT.

KYLE.  
SHOW ME  
YOUR RIGHT  
HAND.

OWWWW.

IT'S NOT  
US THAT ZOD  
IS AFTER.



IT'S OUR RINGS.

ANALYSIS OF THE GREEN LANTERN WEAPONS IS 47 PERCENT COMPLETE, GENERAL ZOD.

AUTOMATED ATTEMPTS TO TRANSMIT DISTRESS CALLS CONTINUE.

I HAVE ALL COMMUNICATION AND LOCATION CAPABILITIES PLACED IN A CLOSED LOOP.

VERY WELL, ERADICATOR.

CONTINUE WITH YOUR ANALYSIS.



"AND HAVE THE DINNER GUEST BROUGHT TO ME."

A LITTLE LATE FOR FORMALITIES, ZOD.

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE FOR DIPLOMACY-- UNTIL ALL THE SOLDIERS ARE DEAD. AS YOUR BANDAGES ATTEST, THAT'S AN OUTCOME I HOPE TO AVOID.

YOUR PARTNER WILL HAVE A MORE DIFFICULT TIME OF IT, I'M AFRAID. MY WIFE DOES HAVE A TEMPER.

SIT, LANTERN JORDAN. EAT.



TELL ME. WHY DID THE GREEN LANTERNS CHOOSE TO TRESPASS ON THIS WORLD?

WHAT IS A GREEN LANTERN, FATHER?

A MEMBER OF AN INSIGNIFICANT GROUP, CHILD. EAT YOUR CARCASS.

THE BOY WISHES TO UNDERSTAND HIS UNIVERSE, URSA. IF HE'S GOING TO LEAD ONE DAY, THEN WE MUST FOSTER THAT.

TRESPASS? US?

SOME CALL THE GREEN LANTERNS POLICEMEN, LOR. OTHERS, AN ARMY.

LONG BEFORE YOU WERE BORN, KRYPTON WAS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF A CREATURE WHO WORE THE GREEN LANTERN UNIFORM.

A XUDARIAN NAMED TOMAR-RE.

HE FAILED OUR HOME. KRYPTON PERISHED.

THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO DISCUSS.

YOU'RE ENSLAVING THE PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET.

IT WON'T STAND.

