

METROPOLIS,  
8TH POLICE PRECINCT.

HI,  
I'M KYLE  
RAYNER.  
YOU NEW  
HERE?



JUST  
TRANSFERRED  
FROM ANIMAL  
CONTROL.

DESK SERGEANT  
TOLD ME YOU LIKE TO  
VISIT OUR "CELEBRITY  
INMATE."

OFTEN  
AS I CAN.



SO YOU  
USED TO  
BE GREEN  
LANTERN,  
HUH?

FOR  
ABOUT FIVE  
MINUTES.



'COURSE, EVER SINCE  
THE *DOME* WENT UP, I'M  
JUST A DUDE WEARING  
ALIEN JEWELRY THAT  
CAN'T DO A DAMN  
THING.



NOBODY IN  
TOWN HAS SUPER-  
POWERS ANYMORE,  
DO THEY?

IN MY  
FRIEND'S CASE,  
THAT'S PROBABLY  
FOR THE BEST.

WHY'S HE  
IN HERE, ANYWAY?  
I'VE NEVER BEEN  
TOO CLEAR ON  
THAT.





I'M HERE  
BECAUSE  
I DESERVE  
IT.

AFTER ALL,  
I'M THE MAN WHO  
MURDERED THE  
**GUARDIANS  
OF THE  
UNIVERSE.**

THAT'S HAL JORDAN,  
FORMER TEST PILOT AND MY PRE-  
DECESSOR AS EARTH'S COSMIC  
GUARDIAN, **GREEN LANTERN.**

HE'S THE BIGGEST  
HERO I'VE EVER MET.

AND HE'S ALSO THE  
BIGGEST **VILLAIN.**

# CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

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LIGHTEN UP, HAL. HE'S NEVER HEARD OF *PLANET OA*, MUCH LESS WHAT *HAPPENED* THERE.

YOU WANNA KNOW, OFFICER? I'LL GIVE YOU THE *CLIFFNOTES* VERSION.



AN ALIEN TYRANT NAMED *MONGUL* *NUKED* COAST CITY--MY HOMETOWN. SURELY YOU CAUGHT *THAT* ON THE NEWS.

I WAS A *GREEN LANTERN* BACK THEN. I WAS SUPPOSED TO *STOP* *MONGUL* AND I *FAILED*.

*MILLIONS* DIED. NATURALLY, I PRETTY MUCH *LOST* MY MIND.

I STARTED LOOKING FOR A WAY TO SOMEHOW *RESURRECT* COAST CITY. ALL I NEEDED WAS ENOUGH *POWER*.

I ENDED UP *TURNING* AGAINST THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS. I *KILLED* EVERY ONE OF 'EM AND *STOLE* THEIR POWER RINGS.

I CAME BACK TO MY SENSES WHEN THE *DOMES* CUT OFF MY POWER.

IF ONLY IT HAD CUT OFF THE *MEMORY* OF WHAT I'D DONE...



C'MON, HAL, I'VE GOTTEN TO KNOW YOU PRETTY WELL SINCE YOU DEMANDED TO BE LOCKED UP IN HERE.

IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW, IT'S THAT YOU DIDN'T COMMIT THOSE CRIMES. PARALLAX DID.

WHO?



"PARALLAX." IT'S WHAT HAL CALLED HIMSELF AFTER HE WIPED OUT THE CORPS AND CAME BACK TO EARTH.

HE'D INTERNALIZED THE POWER FROM ALL THOSE GREEN RINGS. IT CHANGED HIM--TURNED HIM INTO SOMEONE ELSE.

I HAD THE LAST POWER RING AND I WAS STILL LEARNING TO USE IT WHEN PARALLAX ATTACKED METROPOLIS.

I WON'T LIE: WHEN HE SLAPPED DOWN SUPERMAN, I PRETTY MUCH FIGURED WE WERE ALL GONNA DIE.



AND THEN, BAM! THE **MYSTERY-DOME** GOES UP OVER THE CITY, AND SUDDENLY **NONE** OF US HAVE POWERS.

JUST LIKE THAT, HAL WENT FROM **POWER-MAD** TO CRUSHED BY **GUILT**.



I WASN'T A GREEN LANTERN LONG ENOUGH FOR IT TO EVEN COUNT. BUT **HAL JORDAN?**

HAL WAS ONCE THE **GREATEST** GREEN LANTERN OF THEM ALL. AND IT'S...IT'S **FREAKIN' UNACCEPTABLE** HE ENDED UP LIKE **THIS**.



SO I'LL KEEP **TELLING** YOU TILL IT FINALLY **SINKS IN**: "PARALLAX" IS THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE SITTING IN THAT CELL. NOT YOU.

NOT HAL JORDAN.



BATMAN DOESN'T BLAME YOU. SUPERMAN DOESN'T BLAME YOU. IF ONLY I COULD **CONVINCE** YOU TO GET UP AND WALK OUT OF HERE.

YOU COULD BE DOING SOME **GOOD** INSTEAD OF WASTING AWAY...



KYLE, I APPRECIATE YOUR VISITS MORE THAN YOU KNOW, BUT I'M THE ONE WHO HAS TO KEEP TELLING YOU:

I LACKED THE **WILLPOWER** TO STOP MYSELF.

UNDERSTAND?

I FAILED AT THE **ONE** THING A GREEN LANTERN SHOULD ALWAYS **CONTROL**.