

DEEP BENEATH THE LAST CITY.

THREE DAYS UNTIL TOTAL UNIVERSE COLLAPSE.

I KNOW.

I KNOW
YOU AND I DON'T
ALWAYS SEE EYE
TA EYE.

I KNOW
WE'VE HAD OUR...
DISAGREEMENTS. AND
A LOTTA TIMES THOSE
DISAGREEMENTS HAVE
COME WITH SOME
STITCHES.

BUT, IN MY
DEFENSE, GARDNER,
AS WELL AS HAVING THE
ABILITY TA OVERCOME
GREAT FEAR, YOU ALSO
HAVE THE ABILITY TA
CONSTANTLY PISS OFF
EVERYONE AROUND
YOU.

ANYWAY, I'M ONLY EVER
GOIN' TA SAY THIS
ONCE, POOZER.

YOU WERE
RIGHT.

NOT ABOUT
LEAVIN' DEFENSELESS
DESPERATE PEOPLE TO
FATE, JUST 'CAUSE WE
DIDN'T KNOW THEM.
THAT WAS BIGOTED
TRASH.

BUT, WE
LEAPT IN TOO
BLINDLY. WE SHOULD'VE
BEEN MORE CAUTIOUS.
SHOULD'VE HAD A PLAN.
I SHOULD'VE...

I COST US.
I SHOULD'VE
LISTENED TO
YOU.

DAMN,
GARDNER...

THIS IS THE
BEST CONVERSATION
WE'VE EVER HAD.

MMMMMMMM
MMMMM!

TWO-SIX?

YOU'RE
INJURED. I CAN
FEEL IT.

MARNIEL
TOOK US APART.
WE'RE ALL
INJURED.

I'LL BE
OKAY.

YOU
DON'T FEEL
OKAY. WHAT
CAN I DO?

NOthing.

"I CAN'T REACH THEM AT ALL."

I CAN'T LOCATE ANY OF THEIR RINGS. THEY'VE JUST... VANISHED.



SHE HAS THEM.

DAMN IT!
GARDNER?! CAN YOU HEAR ME?

BAZ!
KILOWOG!
TWO-SIX!



CAPTIVE

WRITER TOM TAYLOR LAYOUTS AARON KUDER PENCILS ARDIAN SYAF
INKS JONATHAN GLAPION & JAIME MENDOZA COLORS JASON WRIGHT
LETTERS DAVE SHARPE COVER ETHAN VAN SCIVER AND WRIGHT
ASSISTANT EDITOR ANDREW MARINO EDITOR MIKE COTTON GROUP EDITOR EDDIE BERGANZA

THEY
CAN'T SPEAK
RIGHT NOW,
GREEN
LANTERN.



WHO IS THIS? HOW ARE YOU USING A RING?

YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS.



MARNEL.

AND, AS FOR THESE RINGS, YOU THINK YOU'RE SPECIAL? WE HARNESSED THE LIGHT LONG AGO. BUT WE LOST THE INSTRUMENTS TO WIELD IT. IT FEELS GOOD TO HOLD IT AGAIN.

I WANT TO KNOW THEY'RE SAFE.



THEY ARE SAFE.



BUT ANY MORE ACTION AGAINST MY PEOPLE AND I WILL KILL THEM.

INSTANTLY.

LET ME TALK TO THEM.

YOU CAN TALK TO ANYONE EXCEPT THE IRRITATING ONE.



THE IRRITATING ONE?

GUY.



JOHN! DON'T WORRY ABOUT US! COME AND TEAR HER TO—

