

SPACE SECTOR 1372.
THE PLANET BATAL.



WE'RE
TAKING YOU
IN, SETAG
RETSS!

THERE'S AN
ARREST WARRANT
FOR ALL FUGITIVE
MEMBERS OF THE
SINESTRO
CORPS!

SPACE SECTOR 3008.
THE FOURTH MOON OF LYVV.



MURR.
THE
MELTING
MAN. DO.
NOT.
RESIST.

YOU HAVE A
CHOICE!

ALLY
YOURSELF
WITH THE GREEN
LANTERN CORPS!
BECOME AN
INSTRUMENT OF
GOD, AS OTHER
YELLOW LANTERNS
HAVE DONE!

SPACE SECTOR 2265.
THE RELEEN ASTEROID BELT.



OR ROT IN
A SCIENCELL
FOR YOUR
CRIMES,
ROMAT RU!

SPACE SECTOR ZERO.
THE SENTIENT PLANET MOGO.
GREEN LANTERN HEADQUARTERS.



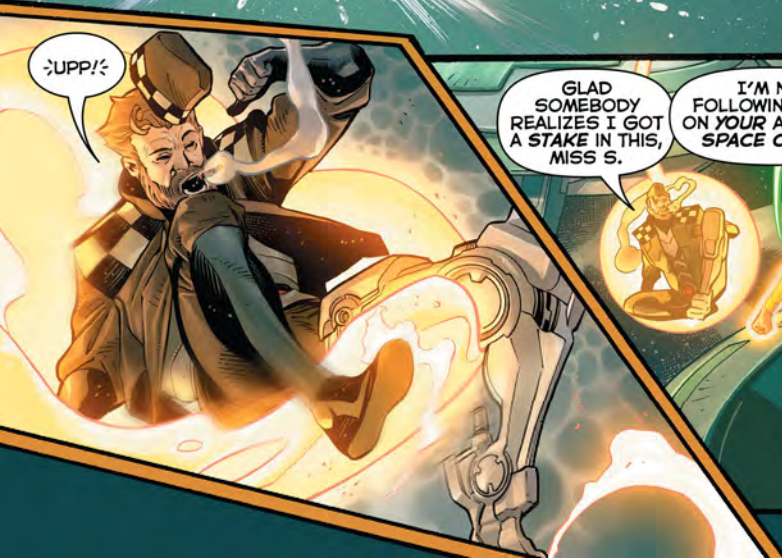
WAIT UP, CHIEF!

DAMMIT, GUY.



HE STOLE MY SHIP!

I'M COMING WITH YOU!



;-UPP!:-

GLAD SOMEBODY REALIZES I GOT A STAKE IN THIS, MISS S.

I'M NOT FOLLOWING JOHN ON YOUR ACCOUNT, SPACE CABBIE.



REGARDLESS OF HOW THIS DAY ENDS--

"--GUY GARDNER WILL NEED A SURGEON."

SPACE SECTOR 1974

THE PLANET HELP.

YOU KNOW THE DEAL, ARKILLO. OF ALL THE YELLOWS TO TAKE DOWN, I PICKED YOU. YOU SHOULD FEEL SPECIAL.

NOW MAKE YOUR DECISION.

MEWL YOUR FINAL PLEADINGS, LITTLE PINKLING.

THEN I WILL FESTOON MY SHOULDERS WITH YOUR ENTRAILS.



QUEST FOR HOPE

PART 3

HIGH NOON

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TRANSLATOR EARPICE HAS GONE SQUIRRELLY.

DID YOU JUST SAY "FESTOON"? THE HELL KIND OF WORD IS "FESTOON"?

MAYBE YOU COULD WIN A SPELLING BEE. HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO BACK UP THAT FANCY VOCABULARY WITH YOUR MITTS.

I DIDN'T BRING MY RING. TAKE OFF YOURS.

LET'S FIND OUT WHO'S CHAMP. YOU WIN, YOU CAN "FESTOON."

I WIN, I HAUL YOU BACK TO MOGO AND SHOW EVERYONE I'M THE TOUGHEST COP IN TWO CORPS.

IN MEMORY OF THE GREAT SINESTRO, WHO CHOSE ME FOR HIS CORPS AND TAUGHT ME THE POWER OF FEAR, I GRANT YOUR REQUEST.

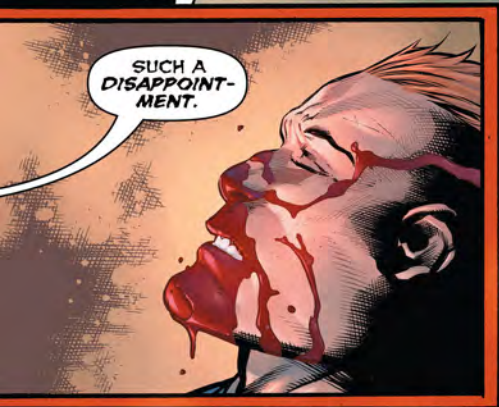
THOUGH YOU ARE WITHOUT YOUR SENSES.



WAAAAA

AND ALREADY DEAD!

WILL THAT BE ALL?



SUCH A DISAPPOINTMENT.



NOTHING BUT A DAMN DISAPPOINTMENT!



I WORK A DOUBLE SHIFT, AND I GOTTA COME HOME TO A STY!

LOOK AT THIS PLACE, SON!



LOOK AROUND YOU, LITTLE PINKLING.