

ORION MOLECULAR CLOUD COMPLEX. RIM OF BARNARD 33.

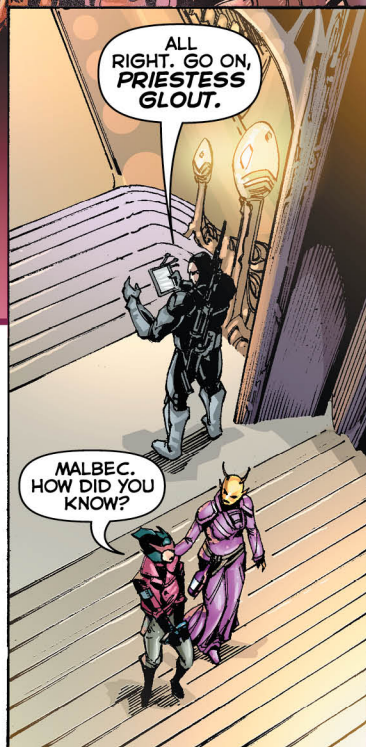
BASILICA OF THE ORDER OF THE STEED.



ONE HUMANOID
TO THE SACRED DEPTHS.
DESIGNATED NIGHT PILOT.
IS THERE ANYTHING
ELSE?

YES. ONE
SMALL BOTTLE OF
LIBATIONS TO HELP
EASE HER MENTAL
DISCOMFORT.

WINE.
MALBEC. IT'S HER
FAVORITE
KIND.



ALL
RIGHT. GO ON,
PRIESTESS
GLOUT.

MALBEC.
HOW DID YOU
KNOW?



AH YES. OF
COURSE YOU DON'T
RECOGNIZE ME. I FORGOT
HOW LIMITED EARTHER'S
SENSES ARE. YOU RELY SO
HEAVILY ON SIGHT.

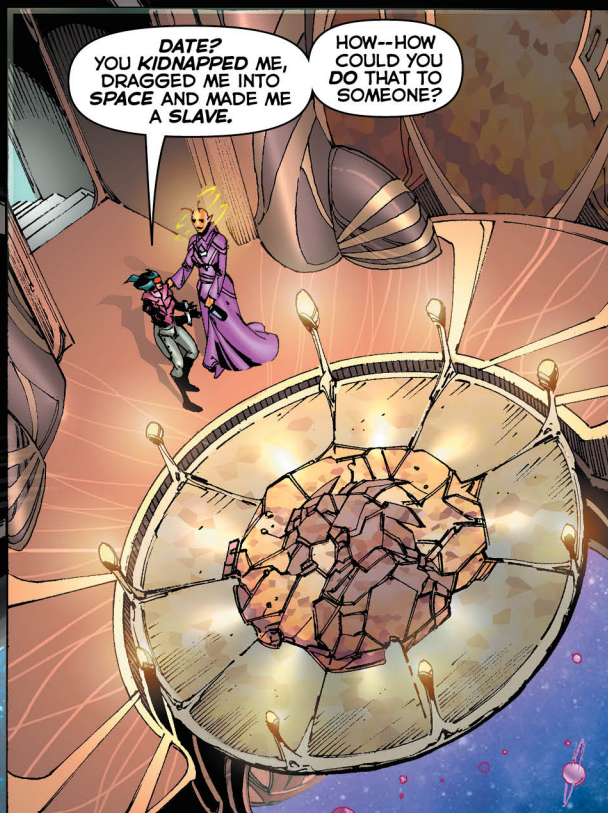
UNFORTUNATE,
REALLY. IT
MAKES YOU QUITE
GULLIBLE.

THERE. I AM
PRIESTESS GLOUT
OF DURLA. I AM
ALSO THE EARTHER
SUPERHERO KNOWN
AS THE

EQUILIBRIAN!

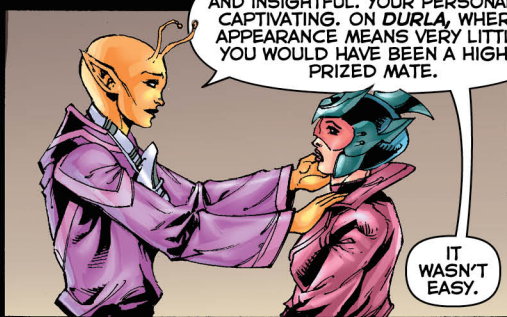
YOU AND
I HAD DINNER AND
CONVERSATION. WE
LAUGHED. YOU
SHOWED ME HOW
TO USE A "FIDGET
SPINNER."

IT WAS
A DATE.



DATE?
YOU KIDNAPPED ME,
DRAGGED ME INTO
SPACE AND MADE ME
A SLAVE.

HOW--HOW
COULD YOU
DO THAT TO
SOMEONE?



I FOUND YOU INTELLIGENT
AND INSIGHTFUL. YOUR PERSONALITY
CAPTIVATING. ON DURLA, WHERE
APPEARANCE MEANS VERY LITTLE,
YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN A HIGHLY
PRIZED MATE.

IT
WASN'T
EASY.



BUT THERE *MUST* BE A MESSAGE
TO ALL LIVING BEINGS THAT ORDER
CAN DEFEAT CHAOS. AND SOME
MUST GO IN SERVICE TO THE
MESSENGERS.

LOOK UPON
THE GREAT NEBULA
AND UNDERSTAND
YOUR PLACE IN THE
UNIVERSE.
THERE MUST BE
RIDERS...



...AND
THERE MUST
BE STEEDS.

SUPERHUMAN TRAFFICKING PART THREE

WRITER TIM SEELEY
PENCILS V. KEN MARION
INKS SANDU FLOREA
COLORIST DINEI RIBEIRO
LETTERER DAVE SHARPE
COVER WILL CONRAD
and IVAN NUNES
VARIANT COVER
BRANDON PETERSON
ASSISTANT EDITOR
ANDREW MARINO
EDITOR MIKE COTTON
GROUP EDITOR
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM

GREEN LANTERN CORPS COMMAND.
PLANET MOGO.

IF YOU
WANT TO
GET INTO THE
HORSEHEAD
NEBULA...

...YOU
NEED TO
CONVERT.

SAY WHAT
NOW, CORPS
LEADER
STEWART?

NOT ALL
SECTORS ARE
POLICED IN THE
SAME WAY, AS YOU
SAW ON GARNET.
I'LL LET OUR
LEGAL CONSUL
EXPLAIN.

MR.
DASAM?

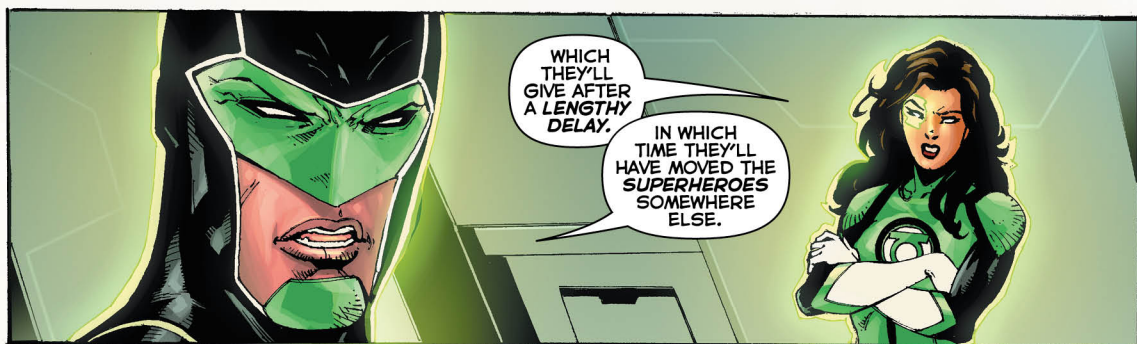
YOU CERTAINLY
HAVE GOOD CIRCUMSTANTIAL
EVIDENCE THAT THE ORDER OF
THE STEED HAS BEEN USING
A DATING APP TO PROFILE
SUPERHUMANS FROM EARTH
SO THEY CAN KIDNAP THEM
TO BE SOLD INTO SLAVERY
ON ALIEN WORLDS.

BUT THE ORDER IS A VENERABLE
RELIGIOUS INSTITUTION, AND THEY'VE
DONE THEIR HOMEWORK.

THEY'VE REGISTERED THE
AREA AROUND THE RIM OF
BARNARD 33 AS AN
INTERGALACTIC
SACRED SITE.

ACCORDING TO
THE PISCINE THREE ACCORDS,
THAT MEANS THE GREEN LANTERN
CORPS ISN'T ALLOWED TO ENTER,
RINGS BLASTING, WITHOUT OVER-
WHELMING PHYSICAL EVIDENCE
OF A CRIME.

BARRING THAT, WE
NEED PERMISSION TO DO
AN INVESTIGATION.



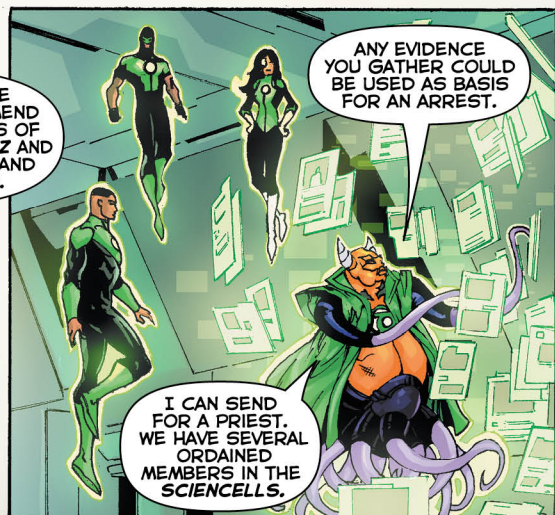
WHICH THEY'LL GIVE AFTER A LENGTHY DELAY.

IN WHICH TIME THEY'LL HAVE MOVED THE SUPERHEROES SOMEWHERE ELSE.



BUT IT SAYS HERE, AS PART OF THEIR DEAL, THAT THE ORDER CAN'T TURN AWAY ANY PRIEST-PROSELYTIZED CONVERT, AND MUST ACCEPT AND CARE FOR ALL PILGRIMS TO THEIR SYSTEM.

IF YOU WANT TO ENTER THE ORDER'S SPACE, I RECOMMEND YOU DO SO NOT AS OFFICERS OF THE CORPS, BUT AS **SIMON BAZ** AND **JESSICA CRUZ**, BELIEVERS AND PILGRIMS OF THE STEED.



ANY EVIDENCE YOU GATHER COULD BE USED AS BASIS FOR AN ARREST.

I CAN SEND FOR A PRIEST. WE HAVE SEVERAL ORDAINED MEMBERS IN THE SCIENCECELLS.



I HAVEN'T BEEN TO CHURCH SINCE MY QUINCEANERA. THIS DOESN'T CONFLICT WITH ANYTHING FOR ME.

BUT IS THAT OKAY FOR, Y'KNOW... ARE YOU COOL WITH THIS, SIMON?

MY FAITH TELLS ME WHO I AM, JESS. NOTHING CAN CHANGE THAT.

MY GOD WILL UNDERSTAND.



الاستيلاء

C'MON, IT'LL BE A FEW HOURS BEFORE *SISTER MARY HORSEHEAD* SHOWS UP.

WHERE ARE WE DROPPING YOU OFF, SCRAPPS? YOU'RE A FREE WOMAN NOW.

NO.
WHAT?

I THOUGHT THE STUFF I WAS SELLING ON EARTH WAS JUST **COMPUTER UPGRADES** TO ENTERTAIN **PRIMITIVES**.

I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS USED TO TRAFFIC **FREE PEOPLE** INTO SERVITUDE.

I FOUGHT THE **CITADEL** WITH THE **OMEGA MEN**.

I TORTURED. I KILLED. I WATCHED **GOOD PEOPLE** DIE.
AND I DID IT ALL IN THE NAME OF **FREEDOM**.

TO **LIBERATE SLAVES**.

I'M COMING WITH YOU.

I DON'T THINK IT'S WISE TO BRING A CIVILIAN, ESPECIALLY A **THIEF** WITH HER RECORD.

YOU ACT LIKE WE HAVE A CHOICE.