

PIMA COUNTY, ARIZONA.

I'M SIMON BAZ.

I'M THE GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH. MY RING IS THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE.

BUT RIGHT NOW? I CAN'T EVEN CONCENTRATE ENOUGH TO USE IT. TOO BUSY FIGHTING TO BREATHE.

THIS GUY? THE SHRIMP SCAMPI ON STEROIDS? HIS NAME IS ATROCITUS.

(IF YOU WERE WONDERING, HIS BREATH SMELLS LIKE A DEAD TURTLE I FOUND UNDER THE HOUSE AS A KID. THERE, NOW YOU KNOW.)

HIM AND HIS LITTLE FOLLOWERS, THE RED LANTERNS, THEY'RE FIGHTING TO BRING ABOUT "RED DAWN" ON EARTH. SOME SORT OF NEW COSMIC ERA OF RAGE AND DEATH.

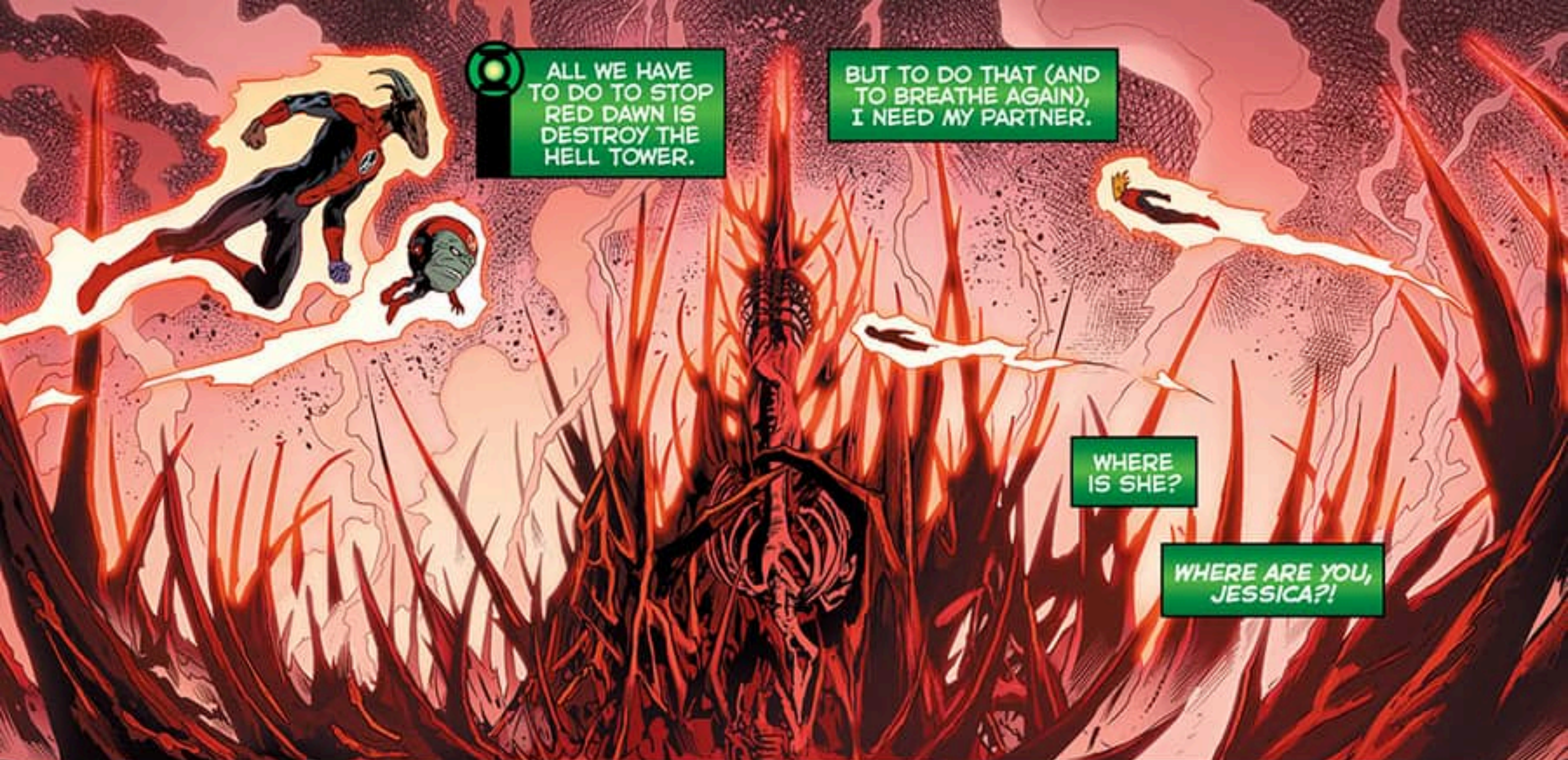
I'VE SEEN RED DAWN. I HAD THIS VISION OF THE FUTURE...OR SOMETHING. IMAGINE THE ELEVATOR SCENE IN THE SHINING, AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE TRYING TO KILL YOU.

TERRIFYING, RIGHT? THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE. THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO STOP THEM.

BY WE, I MEAN ME AND MY PARTNER. JESSICA CRUZ. SHE'S THE OTHER GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH.

JESSICA SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED.

I COULD REALLY, REALLY USE HER HELP RIGHT NOW.



ALL WE HAVE TO DO TO STOP RED DAWN IS DESTROY THE HELL TOWER.

BUT TO DO THAT (AND TO BREATHE AGAIN), I NEED MY PARTNER.

WHERE IS SHE?

WHERE ARE YOU, JESSICA?!



HI.



OVER HERE. I'M JESSICA CRUZ. I'VE GOT A GREEN LANTERN RING. MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN BLAH BLAH BLAH.

BIG DEAL.



I CAN'T MAKE A CONSTRUCT.

I CAN'T FIGHT THE RED LANTERNS.

I CAN'T HELP MY PARTNER.



I'M SCARED.

I'M A FAILURE.

I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO BE A GREEN LANTERN.



I SHOULDN'T EVEN HAVE THIS RING. I SHOULD HAVE GIVEN IT BACK IMMEDIATELY.

I CAN'T EVEN WIN MY OWN BATTLES.

(THAT'S MY ANXIETY TALKING, BUT I CAN'T SHUT IT UP.)

WHEN MY FRIENDS WERE MURDERED, ALL I COULD DO WAS RUN AND HIDE.

(BREATHE DEEP. YOU KNOW HOW TO COPE NOW. YOU DIDN'T THEN.)

I WAS TOO AFRAID.

(IN AND OUT. NICE AND SLOW. FOCUS ON YOUR BREATH.)

AFTER THAT, I HID IN MY APARTMENT. FOR THREE YEARS.



(YOU CAN'T GO BACK TO THE APARTMENT.)

I CAN'T GO OUT THERE.

(YOU CAN'T SPEND YOUR LIFE HIDING.)

THEY'LL KILL ME.

(THIS IS YOUR FEAR TALKING. YOU ARE NOT YOUR FEARS!)



YOUR FEARS CAN'T HURT YOU. THEY ARE JUST THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO OWN THEM. THEY'RE NOT WHO YOU ARE!

YOU'RE STRONGER THAN THAT, YOU'RE BETTER THAN THAT, YOU'RE--



WHAT THE--?

I DID IT.

I MADE A CONSTRUCT!

WILL POWER SPIKING.

(AND...IT'S BEAUTIFUL?!)





GREEN LANTERNS. YOU ALL ARE *BLINDED* BY YOUR OWN LIGHT. YOU CANNOT SEE THE TRUTH.

STAND IN OUR WAY, YOU STAND IN THE WAY OF RETRIBUTION.
THAT IS THE PURPOSE OF RAGE. THAT IS THE REASON FOR RED DAWN.

JESS... I CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS.



IF YOU'RE STILL OUT THERE... I NEED YOU--

WAIT! THAT GREEN LIGHT--



WHAAAAT--?!



I MAY BE AN ANXIOUS, DEEPLY EMOTIONAL DORK.

BUT THIS RING IS POWERED BY EMOTIONS. IT BURNS HOT ON MY FINGER. HOTTER THAN EVER BEFORE.