

AN UNEXPLORED WORLD.
A TRIBE'S DAY OF MOURNING.

<THE SICKNESS SPREADS! IT IS BEYOND MY MEDICINE!>

<ONLY THE GODS CAN SAVE US!>

<MY HUSBAND...>

<...YOU LEAVE ME TOO SOON.>



JUST NEW...
F-FRESH
DEAD...

AN
EASY ONE.
E-EASY.

↳GASP!↳

<DO NOT TREMBLE! IT MUST BE ONE OF THE GODS, HERE TO ANSWER OUR BESEECHINGS AT LAST!>

<GREAT GOD! RESTORE OUR LOST! RESTORE US ALL!>



PLEASE, D-DEAD GUY... YOU SEEM NICE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME...

P-PLEASE...



...RISE.



KOK RRAK

OH, G-GOD!



(THE GREAT GOD FORSAKES US!)

AAAHH!!

KOK RRAK KOK RRAK

G-STOP IT! STOP!



KOK RRAK KOK RRAK

I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE.

WHY WON'T THE DEAD P-PLAY WITH M-ME LIKE BACK HOME?

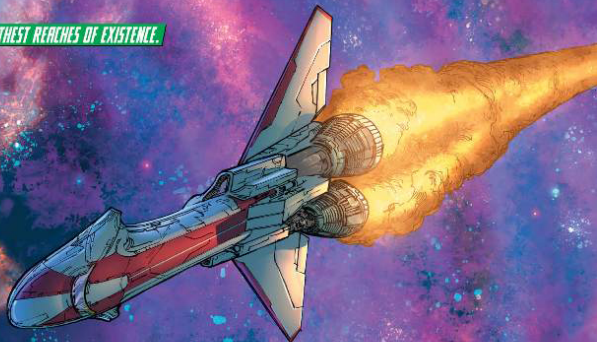
THE MORTUARY, C-COAST CITY CEMETERY.

THE GOOD TIMES, EVERYTHING WAS B-BETTER AT HOME.

H-HOME...

I'M GOING HOME!

JOURNEYING TO THE FARTHEST REACHES OF EXISTENCE.



AWOUNDED UNIVERSE

FORMERLY THE LEADER OF THE INTERGALACTIC POLICE FORCE KNOWN AS THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS, HAL JORDAN IS NOW HUNTED BY COPS AND CRIMINALS ALIKE.

CAN ONE DISGRACED HERO EVER BE ENOUGH TO HEAL

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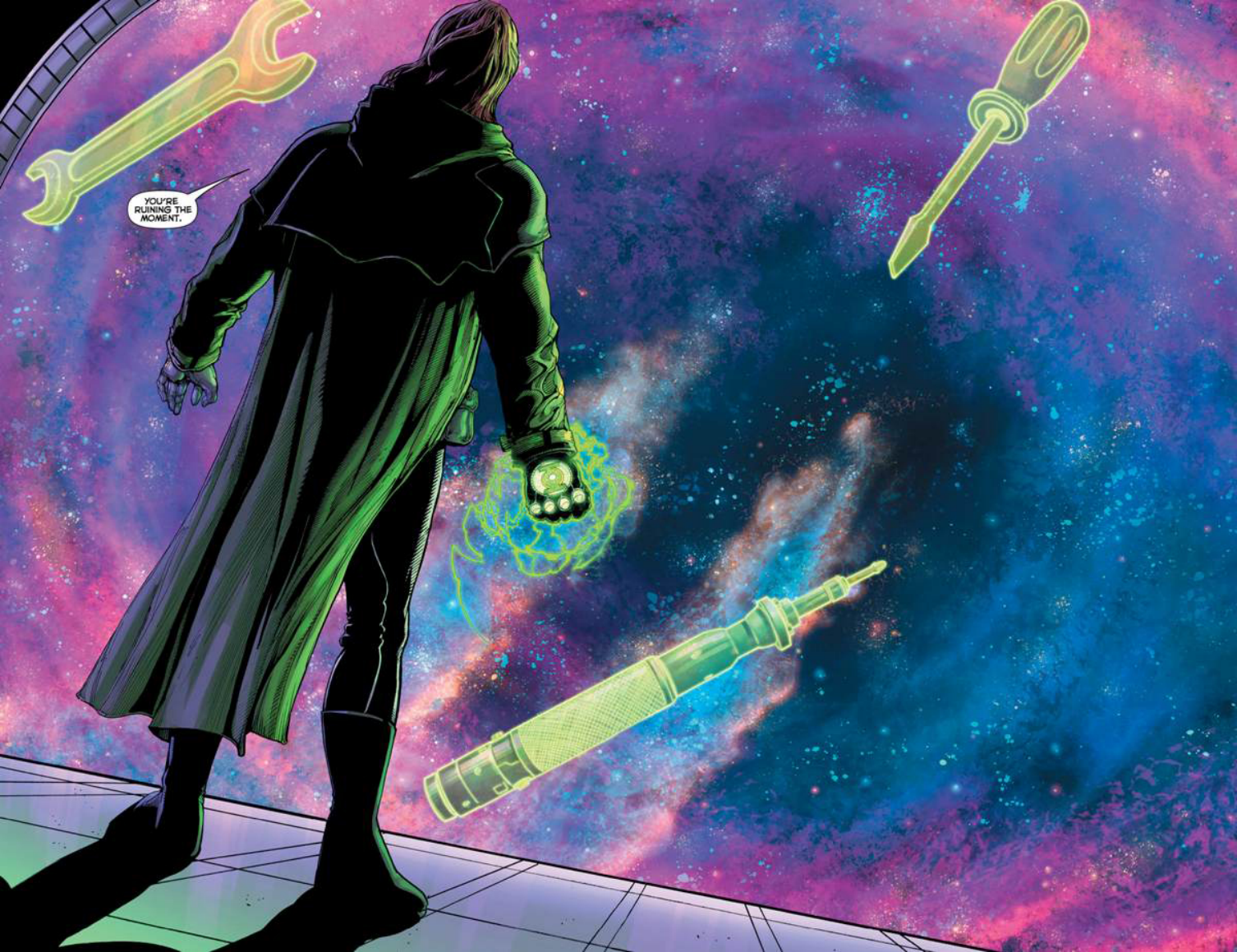
ABOARD THE CLASS III LIGHT CRUISER
WITH AN ATTITUDE, DARLENE.

WHAT IS THAT
NOISE, HAL? ARE
YOU ASSEMBLING
SOMETHING?

A FLIGHT
SUIT? MAYBE
A VEHICLE?

TELL ME, YOU KNOW
HOW EXCITED I GET
WHEN YOU LEAVE.

DARLENE,
I CAN DO
WITHOUT THE
HOSTILITY
RIGHT NOW.



YOU'RE
RUINING THE
MOMENT.



HAL?

SHH.

I'VE PASSED BY THIS SPOT A FEW TIMES. NEVER NOTICED THE VIEW, THOUGH. GUESS I WAS ALWAYS RUSHING TO DO SOMETHING. OR TO STOP SOMEONE ELSE FROM DOING SOMETHING.



ALL THOSE YEARS I WAS A GREEN LANTERN, I GOT SO WRAPPED UP IN THE JOB, I FORGOT HOW... AMAZING IT ALL WAS.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE THE ROSES FOR A CHANGE.



I DON'T KNOW IF I'M THE FIRST KETLETHAN TO SEE THIS. BUT I'M CERTAINLY THE LAST...

I CAN'T RELATE, VIRGO. YOUR WHOLE PLANET WAS TURNED TO STONE, AND WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY.

BUT I'VE LOST, TOO. THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS IS GONE. JOHN, SALAAK, KILOWOG... EVERYBODY.

I GUESS I TOOK IT FOR GRANTED THEY'D ALWAYS BE AROUND.



KETLETH. THE CORPS. WE ARE WHAT'S LEFT. AND HERE WE ARE, LOOKING OUT THE BACK OF A SPACESHIP GLIDING PAST THE BIRTHPLACE OF STARS.

I DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT THE TAKEAWAY FROM THAT IS SUPPOSED TO BE. BUT LET'S APPRECIATE IT WHILE WE CAN.

