

SPACE SECTOR: UNKNOWN.

THE SENTIENT PLANET MOGO.

DAMAGE CONTROL IS UNDER WAY AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS.

"GUY? ARE YOU THERE?"

"GUY? IT'S JOHN. DO YOU COPY?"

ERROR. COMMUNICATIONS STILL OFFLINE.

RING, CALCULATE DISTANCE AND DIRECTION TO LANTERN GARDNER.

ERROR. UNIVERSAL POSITIONING SYSTEM STILL OFFLINE.

DAMMIT, GUY.

"YOU BETTER
BE NOT DEAD."

COME ON, YA
LIGHTWEIGHTS!

SPACE SECTOR: ALSO UNKNOWN.

DO
OL' GUY A
FAVOR...

...HELP
ME BLOW
OFF SOME
STEAM.



SPACE SECTOR 563.
THE PLANET CHALL'ENN.

GREEN
LANTERN!

HELP US!
PLEASE!

WE BEG
YOU!

A WORLD OF PEACE AND PROSPERITY.
CURRENTLY BEING RAIDED BY THE SINESTRO CORPS.

YESSS.
PLEASSSE
DO.





SSSAVE THEM,
HAL JORDAN.

DON'T
LET THEM
TAKE US!

WE'VE
DONE
NOTHING
WRONG!

SINESTRO'S LAW PART 3: INNOCENTS LOST

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OKAY, THIS IS TAKING A BAD TURN.

YOU'VE GOT ME SURROUNDED. LET THE CAPTIVES GO. THEY AREN'T PART OF OUR FIGHT.

WE COME TO CULL THE BEST AND STRONGEST MEAT FOR THE FEAR ENGINE, HAL JORDAN.

WHAT THE HELL'S A FEAR ENGINE?

JOIN US. SINESTRO WANTS TO SHOW YOU.

NO PROBLEM. MY FIST WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOUR BOSS FACE TO FACE. BUT FIRST, THE CAPTIVES WALK. THEY HAVEN'T BROKEN ANY LAWS.

YOU DON'T MAKE THE LAWS ANYMORE, GREEN LANTERN!

THE SINESTRO CORPS MAKES THE LAWS NOW!

HEEHAAAA!

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "NO."

BIG SURPRISE.