

**SOMEWHERE IN THE VAST,
UNKNOWN REACHES OF
EXISTENCE, METAL RINGS
AGAINST METAL.**

SHAPING.

FORGING.

**REVERBERATIONS
ECHO THROUGHOUT THE
MULTIVERSE.**

**AND DEEP INSIDE
A WORLD CALLED
OLD GENESIS...**

**...METAL
AWAKES.**



"THE METAL!"



I AM A LIGHT MONK. THE LIGHT IS MY WAY...

...I AM A LIGHT MONK. THE LIGHT IS MY WAY.



THE VISIONS GROW MORE FREQUENT, GRAF.

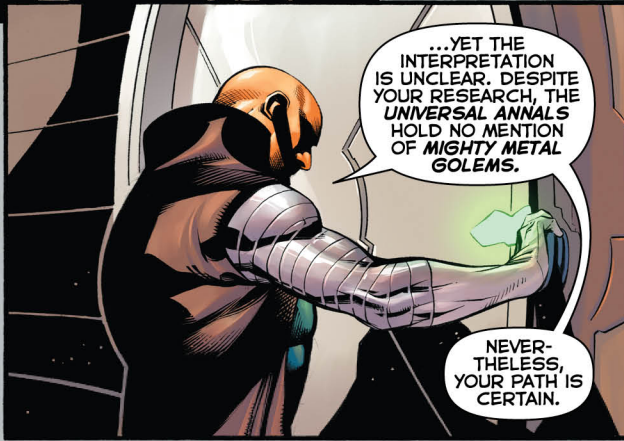
NEARLY EVERY NIGHT-SLEEP IS PLAGUED WITH THEM.

IT'S AS ARCHMONK KEFF TAUGHT YOU AT SEMINARY. YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM PROPHECY.



ALL YOUR LIFE, YOU'VE WAITED FOR A VISION.

TO EARN YOUR MARKINGS AT LAST...



...YET THE INTERPRETATION IS UNCLEAR. DESPITE YOUR RESEARCH, THE UNIVERSAL ANNALS HOLD NO MENTION OF MIGHTY METAL GOLEMS.

NEVERTHELESS, YOUR PATH IS CERTAIN.

SPACE SECTOR ZERO.

THE BEATING HEART OF OUR COSMOS.

THE SENTIENT PLANET MOGO.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE
INTERGALACTIC POLICE
FORCE KNOWN AS THE

GREEN LANTERN
CORPS.



YOU MUST
WARN THE
OTHERS.

FALL OF THE GODS

PART ONE A SHOT FROM THE DARK

WRITER: ROBERT VENDITTI
INKER: JORDI TARRAGONA
LETTERER: DAVE SHARPE
VARIANT COVER: CULLY HAMNER
EDITOR: MIKE COTTON

PENCILLER: RAFA SANDOVAL
COLORIST: TOMEU MOREU
SANDOVAL, TARRAGONA, AND MOREU
ASSISTANT EDITOR: ANDREW MARINO
GROUP EDITOR: EDDIE BERGANZA



MORNING, SALAAK. HOW'S THE UNIVERSE HOLDING UP?

STEADY AT THE MOMENT, CORPS LEADER STEWART.

SEVERAL INCIDENTS ARE ON THE BOARD, BUT OUR SECTOR TEAMS ARE HANDLING THEM ADEQUATELY.

I DISPATCHED LANTERNS JORDAN AND RAYNER TO INCREASE OUR PRESENCE AT A TREATY DISPUTE BETWEEN THE SOOMIANS AND THE K'RRGS, BUT THE MATTER WAS RESOLVED WITHOUT ALTERCATION.

THEY'RE RETURNING TO HEADQUARTERS.

NO. KEEP THEM ON PATROL IN CASE THEY NEED TO FILL ANOTHER GAP.

EVEN WITH THE NEW LANTERNS WHO DEFFECTED TO OUR SIDE FROM THE SINESTRO CORPS, WE'RE STILL SHORT ON PEOPLE.

UNDERSTOOD. THOUGH IT BEARS MENTIONING THAT, SINCE OUR PARTNERSHIP WITH THE YELLOW LANTERNS HAS FAILED, WE SHOULD TURN OUR ATTENTION TO FINDING RECRUITS.

IT'S ON THE TO-DO LIST.

--AND HERE'S GUY GARDNER RIDING THE PINE.

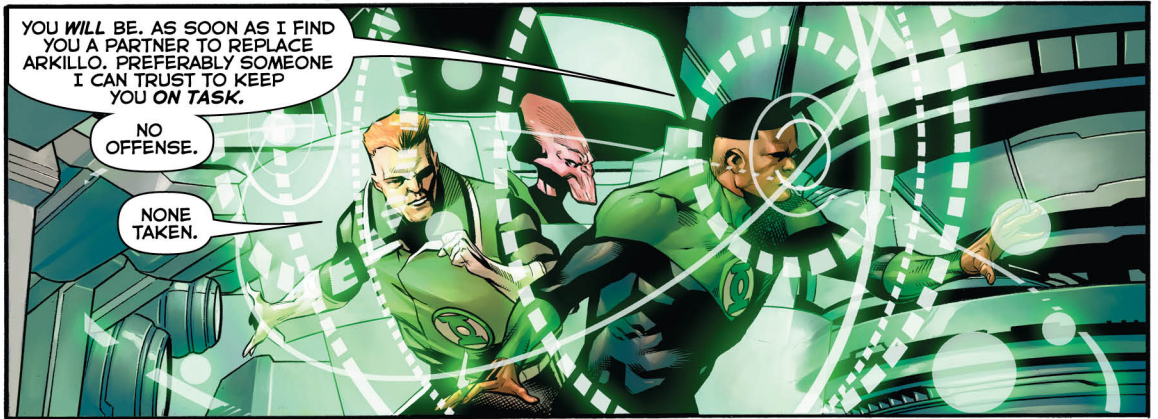
ALL THIS TALK THAT WE CAN'T FIELD A BIG ENOUGH TEAM--



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HELPING VOZ IN THE SCIENCCELLS, GUY.

PRISON DETAIL? C'MON, JOHNNY.

I SHOULD BE OUT THERE, ON A BEAT.



YOU WILL BE. AS SOON AS I FIND YOU A PARTNER TO REPLACE ARKILLO. PREFERABLY SOMEONE I CAN TRUST TO KEEP YOU ON TASK.

NO OFFENSE.

NONE TAKEN.

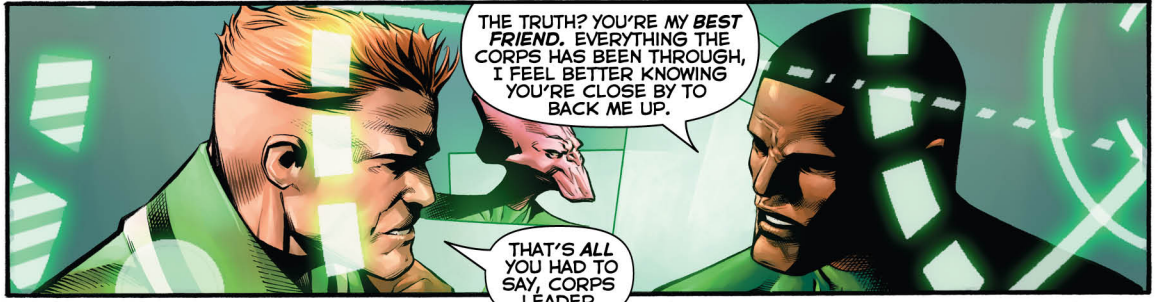


JOHNNY, YOU MADE YOUR PLAY AND TRIED TO GET THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS AND THE SINESTRO CORPS TO TEAM UP.

IT DIDN'T WORK OUT.

BUT EVERY GREEN WITH A RING IS STILL PROUD TO FOLLOW YOU. THIS ONE MOST OF ALL. IF I'M CHOOSING BETWEEN YOU AND ANYONE ELSE, THERE ISN'T A CHOICE.

NOW STOP BEATING YOURSELF UP BEFORE YOU MAKE ME GET HEARTFELT.



THE TRUTH? YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND. EVERYTHING THE CORPS HAS BEEN THROUGH, I FEEL BETTER KNOWING YOU'RE CLOSE BY TO BACK ME UP.

THAT'S ALL YOU HAD TO SAY, CORPS LEADER.



ODD...

...SCANS INDICATE AN UNEXPLAINED SUB-GRAVITATIONAL FIELD IN SECTOR 1419.