



I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU OR THE GUARDIANS SAY.

DESERTING MY FRIENDS WHEN THEY'RE IN THE FIGHT OF THEIR LIVES IS NOT AN OPTION.



I'M GOING BACK.

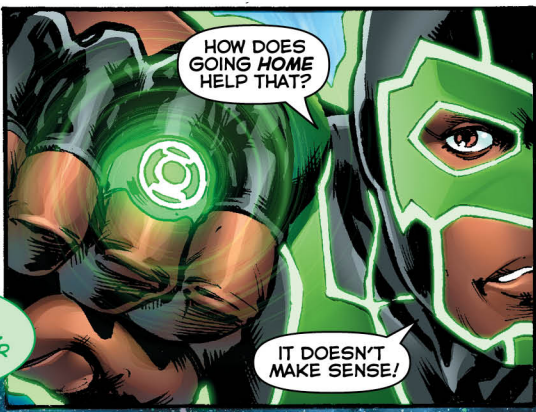
YOUR DESIRE TO ASSIST YOUR TEAMMATES IS UNDERSTANDABLE, LANTERN BAZ.

HOWEVER, EARTH'S NEED FOR YOU IS DIRE. RESUME YOUR ORIGINAL FLIGHT PATH.



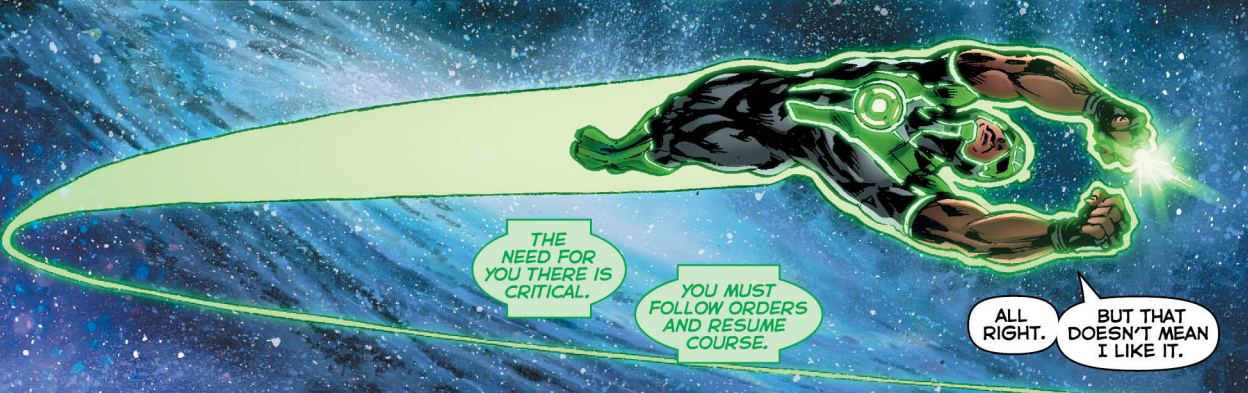
TOO LATE. THE CORPS--

MAY BE CORRUPTED BY A TRAITOR. YOU ARE THEIR ONLY HOPE.



HOW DOES GOING HOME HELP THAT?

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!



THE NEED FOR YOU THERE IS CRITICAL.

YOU MUST FOLLOW ORDERS AND RESUME COURSE.

ALL RIGHT.

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I LIKE IT.



SPACE SECTOR 1355.
THE WATER WORLD PENELD.

THESE GOONS CALL THEMSELVES
THE RAVAGERS.

ANY IDEA WHAT, EXACTLY, THEY'RE AFTER, CRUZ?

JESSICA CRUZ

HAL JORDAN

NEAR AS I CAN TELL... ANNIHILATING AN ENTIRE WORLD!



EVIL'S MIGHT

PART FOUR

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NOT ONLY HAVE THEY WIPED OUT MOST OF THE LIFE ON PENELO...

...BUT THEY'VE ALSO KILLED ONE OF OUR OWN.

PENELOPS. HE--;UGH!;

DEATH TO THE LANTERNS!



WHEN I SQUARED OFF WITH THEM A FEW YEARS AGO, THEY WERE A RAGTAG BUNCH WITH ONE SHIP.

NOT A FLEET OF 1,200.



THEY'VE UPGRADED.

CERTAINLY MORE LETHAL.



YOU'RE DEAD.

THINK AGAIN.



THEY'RE USING SOME KIND OF TRANSFER BEAM TO STRIP-MINE PENELO.

TAKING THE PLANET'S MINERAL RESOURCES FOR THEIR OWN WHILE LEAVING MASS DEATH IN THEIR WAKE.

TO KEEP US BUSY, THEY HAVE SOME KIND OF POWERFUL PROTECTOR WHO CALLS HIMSELF...



EON. DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH TO ME.

YOU ARE NOT OF THE ONE.

GUY GARDNER

SCRAZZZZZ

NOT OF THE DIRECTION.

NOT OF THE GOAL.

YOU MUST DIE.

IF THAT'S THE BEST YOU GOT...

...THIS DANCE WON'T LAST LONG.

TZZZT

TRUE.

BUT NOT IN THE WAY...

...YOU THINK.

WELL, HOOP-DEE-FREAKIN'-DOO.

ENERGY-BASED LIFE-FORM CAN MANIPULATE HIS SIZE.

NOT LIKE
I'M POWERLESS
IN THE ENERGY
DEPARTMENT.

I'LL
MEET YOUR
BID...

...UP THE
ANTE...

...AND
TORCH YOUR
HIPPIE BUTT!

BOOM

BOOM

