

SPACE SECTOR ZERO.
THE PLANET MOGO.
GREEN LANTERN
CORPS HEADQUARTERS.

SAY IT
AGAIN!

AND THIS TIME,
LOUD ENOUGH SO
I CAN ACTUALLY
HEAR YOU!

WHAT IS
YOUR DUTY,
CRUZ?

TO SERVE
AND PROTECT MY
SECTOR AND ALL
LIFE WITHIN IT!

SIR!

MY NAME IS JESSICA
CRUZ. I WAS A GREEN
LANTERN. NOW...

I'M STUCK
IN BASIC
TRAINING.

I'VE BATTLED RED LANTERNS,
I'VE FOUGHT ALONGSIDE THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE. YET THE
GREEN LANTERN CORPS STRIPPED
ME OF MY LANTERN ANYWAY.

UNTIL I PASS MY TRAINING,
I'M WHAT THEY CALL A "WHITE
CIRCLE." WHICH IS WHY...

I'VE GOT A
MASSIVE JERK
IN MY FACE.

LOST IN SPACE

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PART 2



GUY GARDNER, MY DRILL INSTRUCTOR.

APPARENTLY HE'S SOME LEGENDARY GREEN LANTERN.

LEGENDARY HORSE'S ASS, MAYBE.

HE DECIDES WHETHER OR NOT I GET TO WEAR THE LANTERN.

INSUFFICIENT WILLPOWER.

PICK UP THE PACE, CRUZ, I'M FALLING ASLEEP OUT HERE!

MY GRANNY MOVES FASTER'N YOU!



YOU GOT TWO MINUTES LEFT OR YOU GOTTA START OVER AGAIN FROM THE BOTTOM!



HE LOVES ME ALREADY, CAN'T YOU TELL?



INSUFFICIENT WILLPOWER.

YA MISSED A WING NUT!



WISHER, CRUZ.



(HE ALSO SMELLS LIKE SAUERKRAUT.)



EAT? OR CRUZ!



KEEP YOUR BAT UP!

YOU LOSE YOUR BALANCE, WE START AGAIN!



INSUFFICIENT WILLPOWER.

WHOOA--
NOOOO!



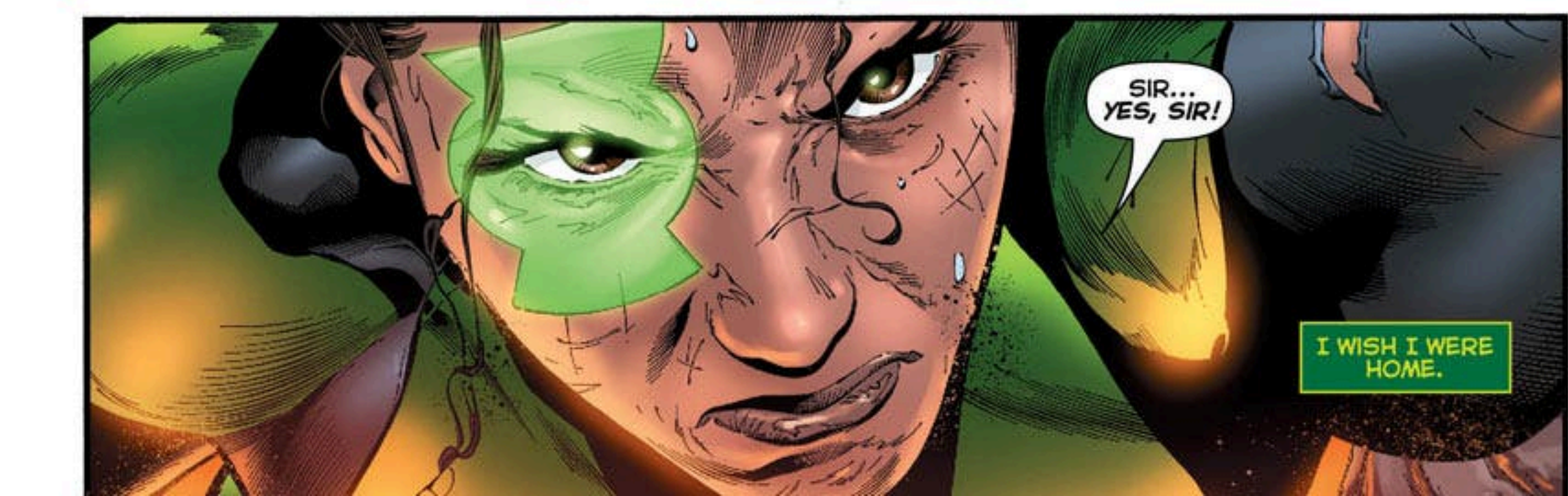
I HATE THIS.

PATHETIC, CRUZ!



YOU GONNA HANG IN THERE UNTIL NEXT NEVERUARY?

DO YOU WANNA BE A GREEN LANTERN OR NOT?!



SIR... YES, SIR!

I WISH I WERE HOME.

DANG IT. I WONDER HOW SIMON IS DOING.

SPACE SECTOR 0004.

THE PLANET KORON.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THIS PLACE WAS HOME TO AN ANCIENT INDUSTRIAL CIVILIZATION. BURNED OUT A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

PRETTY COOL, HUH?

I GUESS SO?

UH, KYLE... WHERE'S MY SUPPOSEDLY SUPER-ADVANCED TRAINING?

THIS IS IT!

WHAT IS IT?

ME AND YOU, SIMON. THIS IS YOUR TRAINING!

YOU?! BUT...

I GET IT, YOU WERE EXPECTING...

I MEAN... YOU'RE THE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY CARTOONIST GUY. NOT EXACTLY THE BIG BRUISER TYPE. NO OFFENSE.

HEY, NONE TAKEN.

I STILL DON'T GET IT.

IT'S SIMPLE. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUNCH ME. AND WE'RE DONE.

OKAY, BUT FAIR WARNING, THIS IS GONNA BE THE FASTEST TRAINING IN THE HISTORY OF THE CORPS...

SERIOUSLY? ONE PUNCH? THEN I PASS?

OH YEAH. IT IS ON, MY FRIEND!

ONE PUNCH COMIN' UP!