



LANTERNS!
FORM
DEFENSES!

I'M JOHN
STEWART.

I'VE BEEN A MARINE,
A SAILOR, AN ARCHITECT,
A MEMBER OF THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE.



CURRENT JOB TITLE:
LEADER OF THE UNIVERSE'S
POLICE FORCE, THE
GREEN LANTERN CORPS.

PREPARE
FOR AERIAL
ASSAULT! I WANT
GUNNERS SET
AND LEADERS
READY!

SINISTRO
CORPS! JOHN
IS IN COMMAND!
FOLLOW HIS
ORDERS!

I MADE THE DECISION TO
UNITE THE GREEN LANTERNS
WITH THE SINISTRO CORPS.

PEACE, NO LEADER
OF EITHER CORPS HAS
EVER TRIED IT BEFORE.

TO TEACH
FORMER VILLAINS
TO BE HEROES.

THIS WAS
MY CALL.

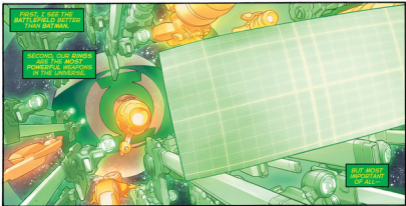


THE SINISTRO CORPS JOINED
US ON MOBO, THE LIVING
WORLD THAT SERVES AS OUR
JOINT OPERATIONS HQ.

NOW WE'RE DEFENDING
AGAINST AN ABUSH FROM A
TIME-TRAVELING ENEMY SENT
BACK TO ANNIHILATE US.

THO CORPS, A PLANET,
THE FUTURE OF EVERYTHING.
ALL ON MY SHOULDERS.

THAT'S THE BAD
NEWS. LET'S FOCUS
ON THE POSITIVE.



FIRST, I SEE THE
BATTLEFIELD BETTER
THAN BATMAN.

SECOND, OUR RINGS
ARE THE MOST
POWERFUL WEAPONS
IN THE UNIVERSE.

BUT MOST
IMPORTANT
OF ALL—

—THE PEOPLE WHO WEAR THEM ARE THE MOST FEARLESS FIGHTERS WHO EVER LIVED.

JOHN!
THIS ISN'T
GOING
WELL!

THE
PRISM
OF TIME
PART
THREE

DOG FIGHT

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THIS IS IT. THIS IS THE THREAT SARKO BROUGHT TO THE PRESENT.

WHATEVER IS HEADED TOWARD US, THIS IS HOW THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS IS ERASED.

HEY, SORANK. DOES FIGHTING A PLANET-WIDE INVASION COUNT AS ROMANTIC?

DEPENDS ON HOW IT ENDS, KYLE.

HAL, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH EYES ON THE TARGET.

HOW'S IT LOOK?

I'M HITTING THEM POINT BLANK.

"RING BLASTS ARE INEFFECTIVE."

SKSS

SKSS

SKSS

SKSS

SKWASSSH

I'VE FIRED EVERY CONSTRUCT I CAN THINK OF.

FOCUSED ALL MY WILL-POWER.



NOTHING IS WORKING!

THERE'S NO RECORD OF ANYTHING LIKE THIS. NOT IN THE PAST, PRESENT NOR FUTURE.

SO THAT RING I BROUGHT WITH ME THROUGH THE TIME PORTAL WON'T HELP YOU, JOHN.

THEN WE'LL DO THIS THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.



TURRET SQUAD!

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!



NO. IT CAN'T BE...

ONE RING ISN'T ENOUGH TO PIERCE THEM, HAL.

I'M DEPLOYING THE LONG GUNS.

JOHN, THESE THINGS... THEY'RE NOT THINGS.

I THINK THEY'RE CONSTRUCTS.



HAL.

JOHN, I--



DON'T.

MOVE.

OH GOD.

**FW
ZAAAAAKK**

**FW
A**

**KO
LOM**

NO GOOD,
JOHN!
HIT THEM
WITH EVERY-
THING!

END THIS
NOW!

NOT
UNTIL
YOU GET
CLEAR.

DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME!

**FW
ZAAAAAKK**