

PORTLAND, OREGON.

LEXMART.



HI, IT'S ME. JESSICA CRUZ. I'M THE GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH.

AND I AM CURRENTLY SHOPPING FOR TOWELS.

SUPERHEROES NEED TO SHOWER, TOO. ESPECIALLY IN THESE COSTUMES, THEY DON'T BREATHE WELL AT ALL.

(HOW DOES FLASH DO ALL THAT CARDIO IN THOSE HEAD-TO-TOE SUITS?)

I WAS SHOPPING WITH MY SISTER, UNTIL EVERYONE AROUND ME FREAKED OUT, CHANTING ABOUT "RAGE."

I'VE GOT THIS POWER RING. WE'RE TALKING TOP-NOTCH ALIEN TECHNOLOGY. SHOULD BE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO FIND MY SISTER, CURE ALL THESE PEOPLE, AND GET OUT OF HERE.

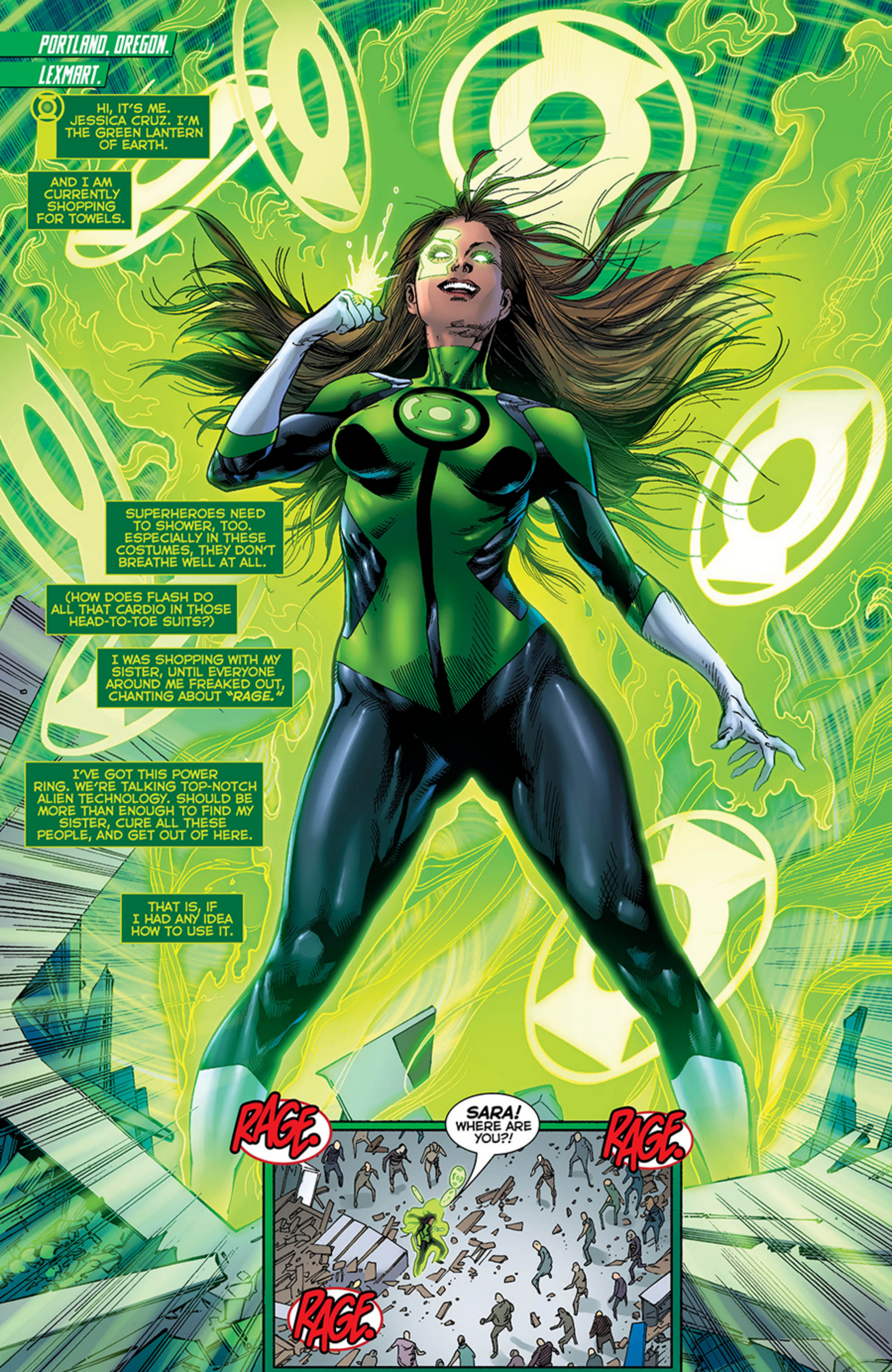
THAT IS, IF I HAD ANY IDEA HOW TO USE IT.

RAGE

SARA!
WHERE ARE YOU?!

RAGE

RAGE



OUCH. THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR BEING NICE.

I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO COME HERE. COMING TO A BIG-BOX STORE WAS ALREADY KINDA MY WORST NIGHTMARE.

WARNING!
CODE RED
TWELVE!
RAGE LEVELS
SPIKING!

I HAVE THIS PROBLEM WITH ANXIETY. AND BECAUSE OF IT...I WASN'T BIG ON LEAVING MY APARTMENT.

FOR THREE YEARS.

THAT'S RIGHT. ONE APARTMENT.
FOUR ROOMS.
THREE YEARS.
MY WHOLE LIFE, TRAPPED IN MY ANXIETY.

MY SISTER FORCED ME TO COME HERE.

SARA! WHERE ARE YOU?!

SCREW THE TOWELS. I GOTTA FIND HER AND GET OUT OF HERE.

RAGE!

THERE SHE IS!

OH GOD, WHATEVER IS WRONG WITH HER... I HOPE I CAN REVERSE IT.

INCOMING!



 AND THAT...
IS MY PARTNER.

(UNFORTUNATELY.)

I MIGHT BE
ALL ANXIETY,
BUT HE'S ALL
IMPULSE.

SOMEWHERE IN THE
MIDDLE IS WHERE
A GREEN LANTERN
SHOULD BE.

BUT THAT'S
NOT US.

NOT
YET.



 I'M
SIMON BAZ.

BEING A
GREEN LANTERN
IS AWESOME.

GREEN LANTERNS
DO AWESOME STUFF.



FOR EXAMPLE,
CHECK OUT
THIS MOVE!



I LEARNED IT IN THE
GRIMMEST STREET
RACES IN DETROIT.



GOTCHA!

SOAKRREEECH



LET ME
OUT!

HEY, HOW
ABOUT, "YOU'RE
WELCOME"!



STOP!
TURN
AROUND,
NOW!

THIS PLACE IS
PACKED FULL OF
THE INFECTED!
LISTEN,
ROOKIE--

YEAH, AND
MY SISTER
IS ONE OF
THEM!

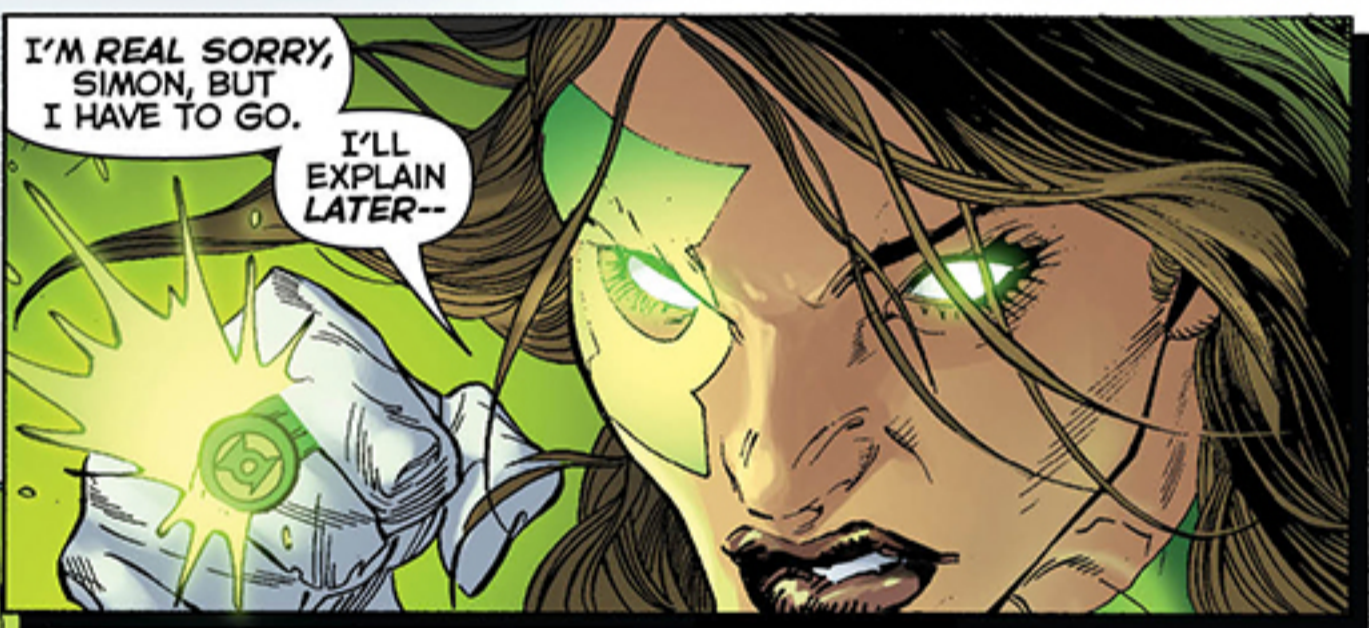


HATE TO BREAK IT TO
YOU, BUT WE GOT
BIGGER PROBLEMS,
"PARTNER." HAVEN'T
YOU BEEN LISTENING
TO YOUR RING?!



I HAVE TO
SAVE MY SISTER,
"PARTNER"!

WE'VE GOT A CODE
RED ALERT! MORE
THAN ONE!

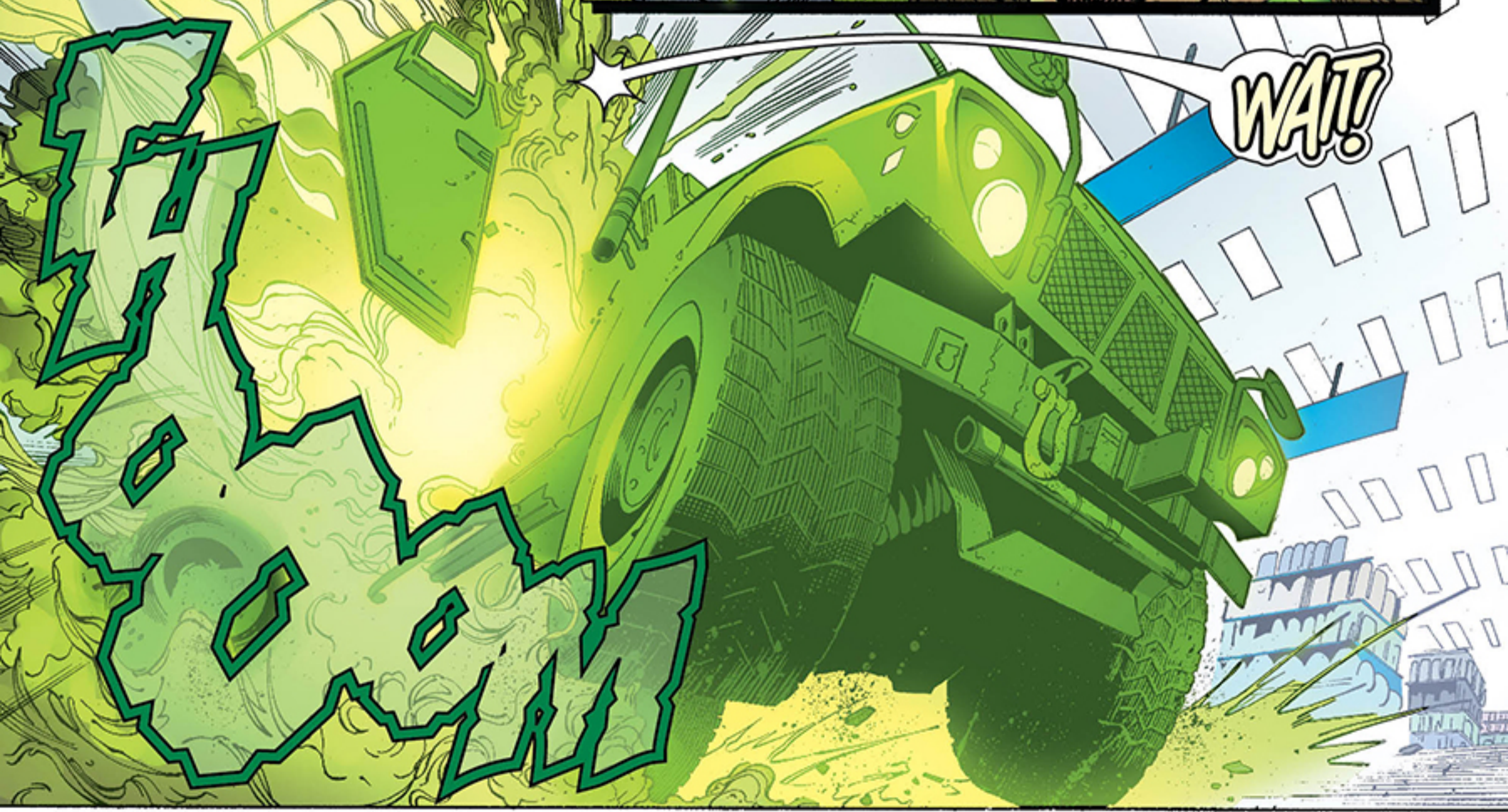


I'M REAL SORRY,
SIMON, BUT
I HAVE TO GO.

I'LL
EXPLAIN
LATER--

NEW
LOCATION!
CODE RED TWELVE!
RAGE LEVELS
SPIKING!

IMMEDIATE
ACTION
REQUIRED.



WAIT!