

COAST CITY,  
CALIFORNIA.

MEMORIAL  
PARK.

THIS IS A PLACE  
TO REMEMBER  
FALLEN HEROES.

WE ALMOST DIED  
HERE OURSELVES.

ALMOST.

SHE'S MY PARTNER,  
JESSICA CRUZ.

HE'S MY PARTNER,  
SIMON BAZ.

WE'RE THE  
PROTECTORS OF  
EARTH, OR WE'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE.

NOW WE'RE FIGHTING  
A GUY CALLED THE  
PHANTOM LANTERN. HE  
WANTS TO BE A GREEN  
LANTERN SO BAD.

(BUDDY, I DON'T  
KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU  
THIS: IT AIN'T EASY.)

HIS PHANTOM  
RING MAKES HIM  
UNSTABLE.

WHEN HIS EMOTIONS  
SHIFT, THE RING  
TRANSFORMS HIM...  
COMPLETELY.

FEAR, AVARICE,  
RAGE, HOPE...

BUT WE HAVEN'T  
SEEN HIM LIKE  
THIS BEFORE.

HE'S...  
PURPLE?



COMPASSION

NOK.

NO. NOT  
PURPLE.

INDIGO.

# THE PHANTOM LANTERN

PART FIVE

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NO FEAR



ACROSS TOWN.

**VOLTHOON!**

I REMEMBER THE NAMES OF THOSE YOU SLAUGHTERED! THOUSANDS OF NAMES... I REMEMBER THEM ALL.

TALO, ORON, JALKOR... THEY WERE MY FRIENDS!

RAMI, DON'T BE SO SENTIMENTAL. THAT WAS TEN BILLION YEARS AGO!

THIS IS A NEW ERA!

YOU WERE MY FRIEND, TOO, YOU BASTARD!

THE OTHER GUARDIANS DISTANCED THEMSELVES, BUT I TRUSTED YOU!

I WISH YOU NEVER CAME TO OUR PLANET!



WE DIDN'T NEED YOU OR YOUR LANTERN TO DISCOVER THE EMOTIONAL SPECTRUM. WE COULD HAVE--

AH HA! COULD HAVE, BUT DIDN'T. I AM THE ACOLYTE, THE BEARER OF THE SPECTRUM.

YOU CANNOT HAVE THE GREEN LANTERNS WITHOUT ME.

GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!

I TRIED, REMEMBER?

BUT YOU KNOW **NOTHING** OF WHERE I CAME FROM, OR WHERE I'VE BEEN.

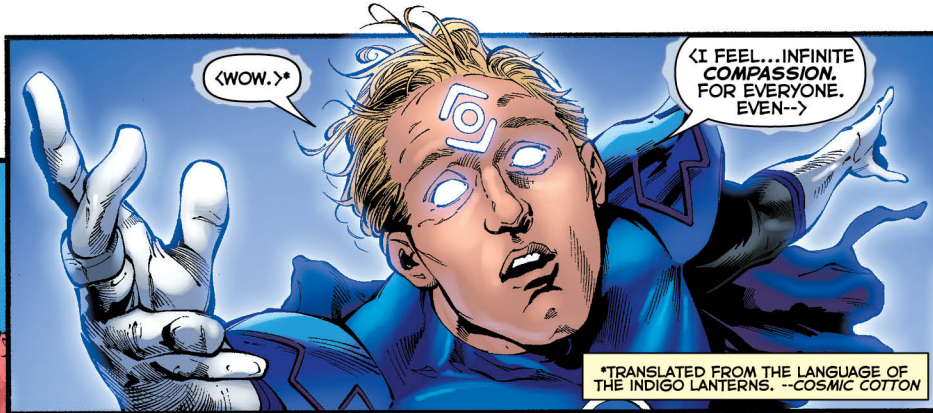
IN FACT, AFTER ALL THESE **BILLIONS** OF YEARS, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M CAPABLE OF.

THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE CURSE OF YOUR KIND, GUARDIAN.

YOU CAN'T CONCEIVE OF ANYTHING YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW.







<WOW.>\*

<I FEEL...INFINITE COMPASSION. FOR EVERYONE. EVEN-->

\*TRANSLATED FROM THE LANGUAGE OF THE INDIGO LANTERNS. --COSMIC COTTON

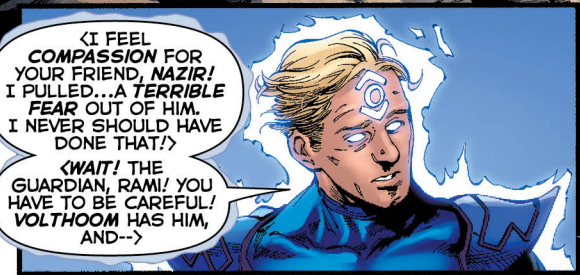


<YOU TWO! YOU HAD EVERY RIGHT TO LET ME DIE. BUT YOU SAVED ME.>

<AND THEN COMPASSION BLOOMED IN MY HEART... HOW?!>

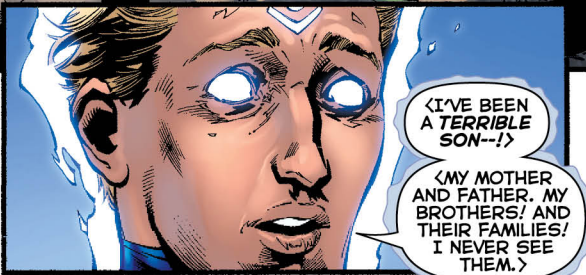
(WHAT IS HE SAYING? IS THAT A LANGUAGE?!)

(SHHH, LET THIS PLAY OUT.)



<I FEEL COMPASSION FOR YOUR FRIEND, NAZIR! I PULLED...A TERRIBLE FEAR OUT OF HIM. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT!>

<WAIT! THE GUARDIAN, RAMI! YOU HAVE TO BE CAREFUL! VOLTHOOM HAS HIM, AND-->



<I'VE BEEN A TERRIBLE SON--!>

<MY MOTHER AND FATHER. MY BROTHERS! AND THEIR FAMILIES! I NEVER SEE THEM.>