

SPACE SECTOR 2828.

THE BOWELS OF THE PLANET
OKARRA, HIDDEN HOARD OF
AGENT ORANGE.

NOW.

MINE!

**BOTTLED
LIGHT
CONCLUSION:**

ORANGE CRUSH

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LANTERNS!
HERE'S THE
SITREP!

THIS IS THE
MOST LAWLESS AND
HOSTILE TERRITORY
IN THE UNIVERSE.

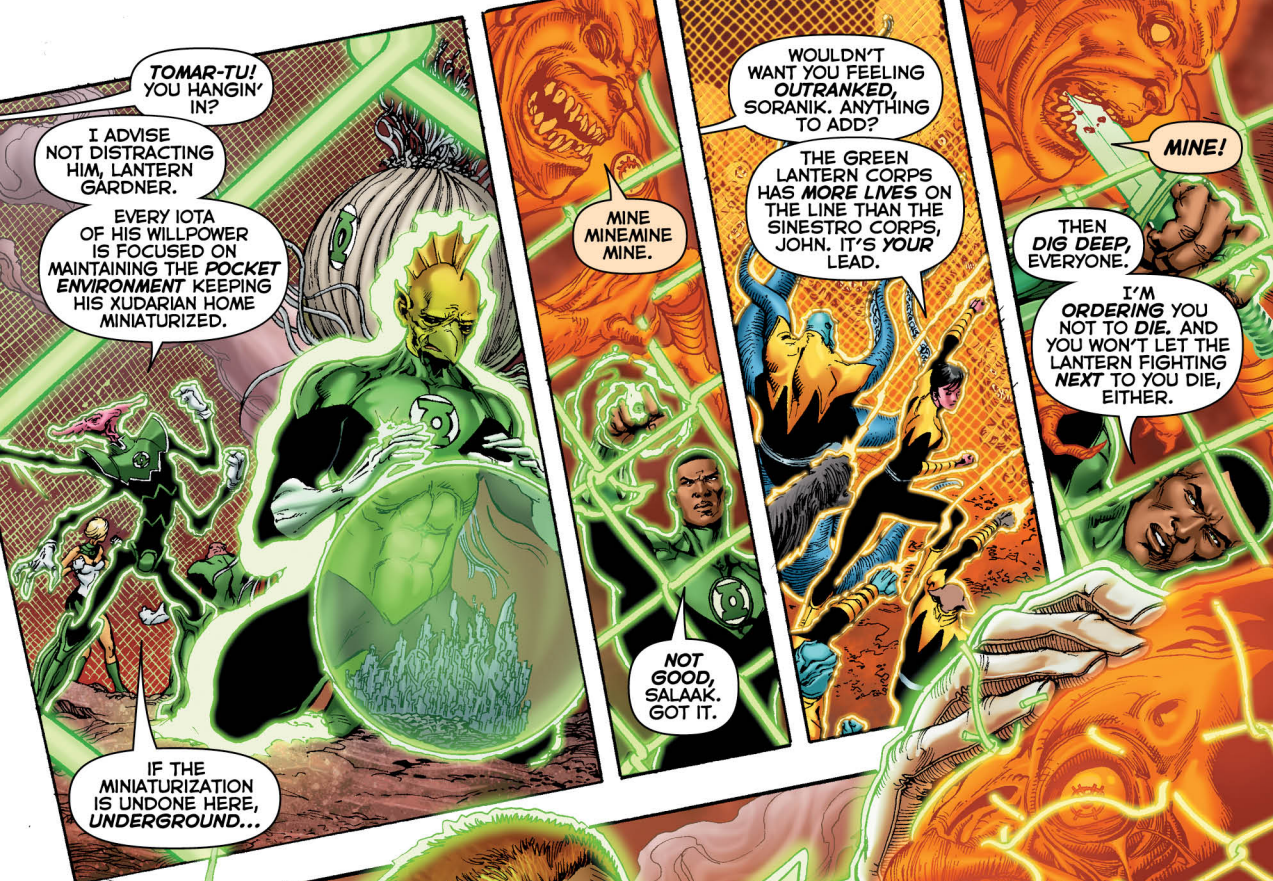
WE'RE UP
AGAINST LARFLEEZE,
THE MOST INSANE
LANTERN TO EVER PUT
ON A RING.

IF YOU
DIE HERE,
YOU'RE HIS PRISONER.

FOREVER.

LIKE THESE
POOR, ORANGE
SOULS.

DON'T
FORGET THERE'S
ALSO A SHRUNK-DOWN
CITY FULL OF KIDNAPPED
CITIZENS WE NEED TO
PROTECT, JOHNNY.



TOMAR-TU!
YOU HANGIN'
IN?

I ADVISE
NOT DISTRACTING
HIM, LANTERN
GARDNER.

EVERY IOTA
OF HIS WILLPOWER
IS FOCUSED ON
MAINTAINING THE POCKET
ENVIRONMENT KEEPING
HIS KUDARIAN HOME
MINIATURIZED.

IF THE
MINIATURIZATION
IS UNDONE HERE,
UNDERGROUND...

MINE
MINE MINE
MINE.

NOT
GOOD,
SALAAK.
GOT IT.

WOULDN'T
WANT YOU FEELING
OUTRANKED,
SORANIK. ANYTHING
TO ADD?

THE GREEN
LANTERN CORPS
HAS MORE LIVES ON
THE LINE THAN THE
SINESTRO CORPS,
JOHN. IT'S YOUR
LEAD.

MINE!

THEN
DIG DEEP,
EVERYONE.

I'M
ORDERING YOU
NOT TO DIE, AND
YOU WON'T LET THE
LANTERN FIGHTING
NEXT TO YOU DIE,
EITHER.

TELL ME
IT'S TIME TO
HIT SOMETHING,
JOHNNY.

BUDDY,
IT'S MOST
DEFINITELY
TIME.



**GREEN
LANTERN'S
LIGHT.**

**SINESTRO'S
MIGHT.**