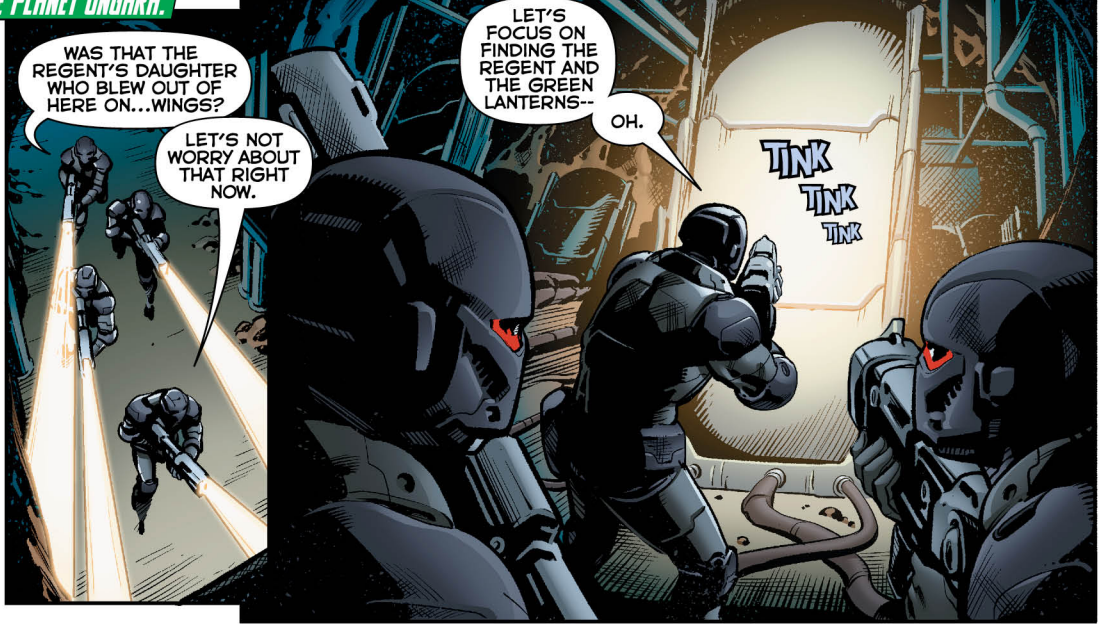


THE SHORE OF GULBRAY.  
THE PLANET UNGARA.



WAS THAT THE REAGENT'S DAUGHTER WHO BLEW OUT OF HERE ON...WINGS?

LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT RIGHT NOW.

LET'S FOCUS ON FINDING THE REAGENT AND THE GREEN LANTERNS--

OH.

TINK  
TINK  
TINK



HERE!  
JESSICA CRUZ OF EARTH!

UHK.



;-KOFF;-  
;-KOFF;-

THAT LITTLE ~~ε%##@~~. SHE KNOCKED US OUT COLD, THEN LOCKED US UP WITH CORPSES!

I FOUND SIMON BAZ AND REAGENT VOK!



;-KOFF;-

THE TERRORIST KESH CUR IS DEAD. BUT MY DAU-- LISETH VOK HAS ESCAPED.

SHE GOT DAMN NEAR UNLIMITED POWER FROM THE SURGE ENGINE... THE DNA OF THE UNIVERSE'S TOUGHEST ALIEN SPECIES... BUT SHE DIDN'T KILL US.



NO. I KNOW MY CHILD. SHE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HER.

SHE WANTS US TO FIGHT AGAINST HER FOR THE CAMERAS. BECAUSE IN EVERYTHING SHE DOES...

"... SHE NEEDS AN AUDIENCE."

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

THEY MUST BE FILMING SOMETHING FOR THE ALL-WEAVE! SMILE, OLDSTER!

ARE YOU KIDDING? THAT'S LISETH VOK. SHE'S A STAR!

"YOU'RE PART OF THE SHOW!"

PEOPLE OF TOKOO! CITIZENS OF UNGARA!

YOU'VE BEEN HEARING MY WORDS FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS IN SONGS ABOUT LOVE AND PEACE, THINGS FORGOTTEN DURING OUR WORLD'S YEARS OF CIVIL WAR.


TODAY I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING THAT'S ALSO BEEN FORGOTTEN...

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT PRIDE.

# A WORLD OF OUR OWN

# FINALE

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I'M TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER THE WARS. BUT I DO REMEMBER EVERYONE OLDER THAN ME BEING FILLED WITH SHAME AND REGRET.

I REMEMBER A WORLD OF MEEK SUBMISSION TO THE SINS OF THE PAST, AFRAID TO LOOK FORWARD.

I REMEMBER BEING TAUGHT THAT THE GREEN LANTERN ABIN SUR WAS A HERO OF OUR PEOPLE, FOR SACRIFICING HIMSELF FOR ALIEN WORLDS.

FOR REACHING OUT WITH A HAND ON WHICH SAT THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE.

BUT ABIN SUR IS DEAD. HE DIED ON A BACKWATER ALIEN WORLD AND GAVE HIS RING TO AN EARTHER.

OUR RING! OUR POWER!

IS THAT THE SINGING LADY, PODFATHER VOB?

SHH, CHILD.

NOW EARTHER LANTERNS BRING ALIENS TO OUR PLANET! WE'RE TOLD TO GIVE THEM HOMES! WE'RE TOLD TO OPEN OUR HANDS!



I SAY OUR PEOPLE HAVE SUFFERED TOO MUCH! WE'VE GIVEN ENOUGH!

THE NEXT GENERATION DESERVES TO KEEP ITS POWER FOR ITSELF!

AND WE DESERVE TO TAKE WHATEVER THE HELL WE WANT FROM ANYONE ELSE IN THE UNIVERSE!

ALIENS! EARTHMEN! THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS!

I'M SORRY, MOLITES. YOUR PLANET IS GONE, SWALLOWED BY YOUR SUN.

AND YOU HAVE NO POWERS... NOTHING TO GIVE ME OR UNGARA.

# SHRAKABOOM



PODFATHER?!

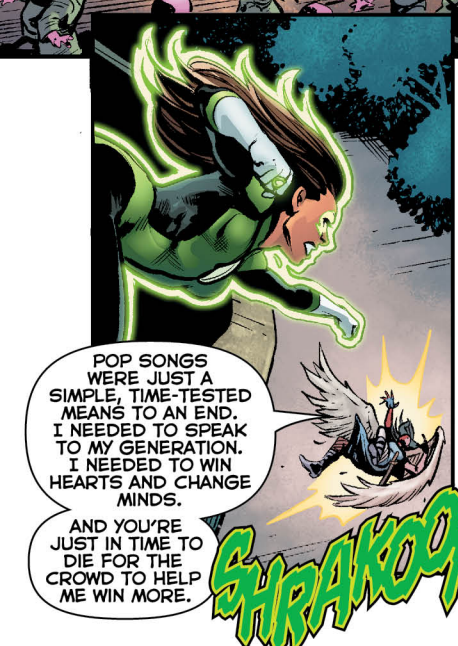


HEY, YOU NO-TALENT HACK!



**BWARROOON!**

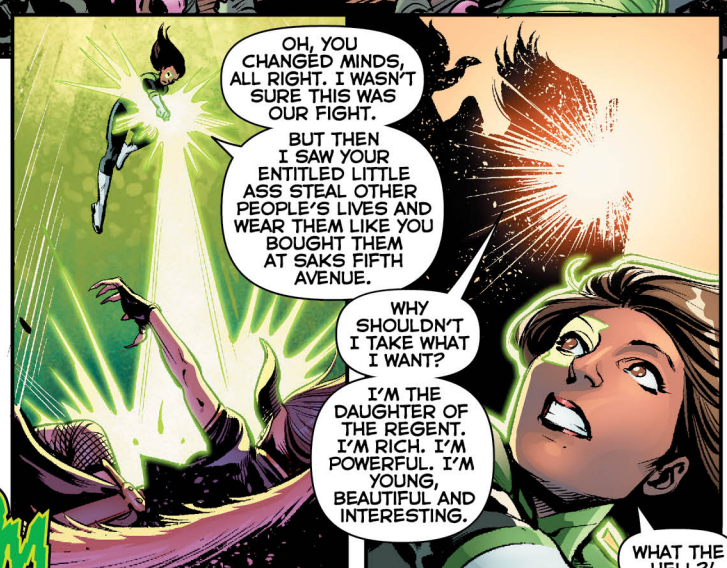
MEET A **REAL** ROCK STAR, YOU **SCRIPTED** REALITY STAR!



POP SONGS WERE JUST A SIMPLE, TIME-TESTED MEANS TO AN END. I NEEDED TO SPEAK TO MY GENERATION. I NEEDED TO WIN HEARTS AND CHANGE MINDS.

AND YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO DIE FOR THE CROWD TO HELP ME WIN MORE.

**SHRAKOOOM**



OH, YOU CHANGED MINDS, ALL RIGHT. I WASN'T SURE THIS WAS OUR FIGHT.

BUT THEN I SAW YOUR ENTITLED LITTLE ASS STEAL OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES AND WEAR THEM LIKE YOU BOUGHT THEM AT SAKS FIFTH AVENUE.

WHY SHOULDN'T I TAKE WHAT I WANT?

I'M THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGENT. I'M RICH. I'M POWERFUL. I'M YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL AND INTERESTING.

WHAT THE HELL?!