

"BEGIN INQUIRY. SALAAK, KEEPER OF THE BOOK OF OA PRESIDING. JESSICA CRUZ, GREEN LANTERN SECTOR 2814.6-- PLEASE EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED ON EARTH ONE WEEK AGO."

OKAY, UM, WELL, ACTING ON ORDERS, WE'D PICKED UP BOLPHUNGA THE UNRELENTING FOR VIOLATING HIS PAROLE.

BOLPHUNGA WAS INSISTENT THAT HE'D FLED TO EARTH TO ESCAPE HIS LAWYER WHO'D ONLY AGREED TO GET HIM OUT OF THE SCIENCCELLS ON MOGO FOR THE PRICE OF MURDERING HIS FATHER, BOFF THE UNKILLABLE.



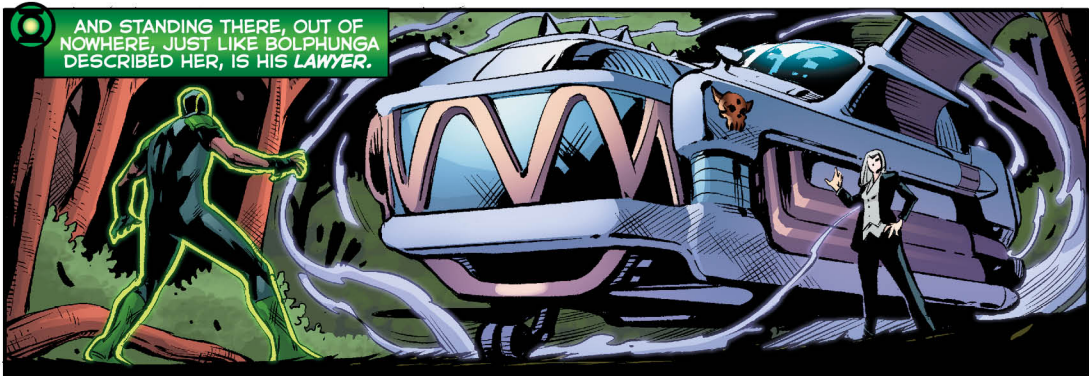
WE SECURED BOLPHUNGA AND HIS DAD FOR EXTRADITION. SIMON WENT BACK TO CONFISCATE BOLPHUNGA'S COSMOCRUISER, WHICH WAS HOLOGRAPHICALLY DISGUISED AS A CREEPY OLD SHED.

"SIMON BAZ, GREEN LANTERN SECTOR 2814.5."



SO, I USED MY RING TO CONTACT THE SHIP'S CONTROLS. NO PROBLEM. CAMO GOES DOWN.

AND STANDING THERE, OUT OF NOWHERE, JUST LIKE BOLPHUNGA DESCRIBED HER, IS HIS LAWYER.



BOLPHUNGA STARTS SCREAMING. THE OLD MAN'S YELLING. THIS WOMAN, SHE...AHEM, SHE LICKED HER CHOPS. AND THEN...

...THE LAWYER ATE
BOLPHUNGA'S SHIP.



**"OH BOLPHUNGA
WHERE ART THOU?"**
PART TWO

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PLANET MOGO.

GREEN LANTERN
CORPS HEADQUARTERS.

EXCUSE ME.
BACK UP.

SHE
"ATE" THE
SHIP?

SIMON'S
NOT BEING
CUTE, MR. DASIM. SHE
OPENED HER MOUTH, AND
WELL... SOMETHING THAT
I'M PRETTY SURE I'D
HAVE TO BE STEPHEN
HAWKING TO EXPLAIN
HAPPENED.

LIKE...
DEFERRED SPACE-
TIME AND ABSOLUTE
DARKNESS AND STUFF.

WHAT WE'RE
SAYING IS, IT TURNS
OUT SINGULARITY
JAIN ISN'T JUST A COOL-
SOUNDING NAME, CORPS
LEADER STEWART.

YOUR
SARCASM
IS NOTED,
LANTERN
CRUZ.

NOW, IF THE
TWO OF YOU WOULD
PLEASE CONTINUE
FOR THE PURPOSES
OF THIS HONOR
GUARD
INQUIRY...

MAYBE WE'LL
COME TO UNDERSTAND
HOW THIS ENDED WITH
US HAVING A DEAD
MAN ON OUR
HANDS.



WELL, AFTER JAIN PUT AWAY A TEN-TON SPACESHIP LIKE IT WAS A JALAPENO POPPER THINGS WERE A LITTLE...CHAOTIC.

SHHH! THE HELL?

SHE'S HERE. SHE'S COME FOR ME. LET ME GO. LET ME RUN!

MY SON IS AFRAID OF A WOMAN. A TINY LITTLE WOMAN.

LIKE MY DAUGHTER BOTHA. BOTHA WITH THE WHITE HAIR.

COMMAND? THIS IS BAZ. WE'RE UNDER ATTACK BY AN UNKNOWN ALIEN ENTITY. ASSISTANCE REQUESTED...

A LANTERN IN THE NIGHT, SENDING OUT ITS SIGNAL.

SILLY LANTERN...

...NOT EVEN LIGHT CAN ESCAPE ME.

NO ONE IS COMING. THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND MY CLIENT.

SLP

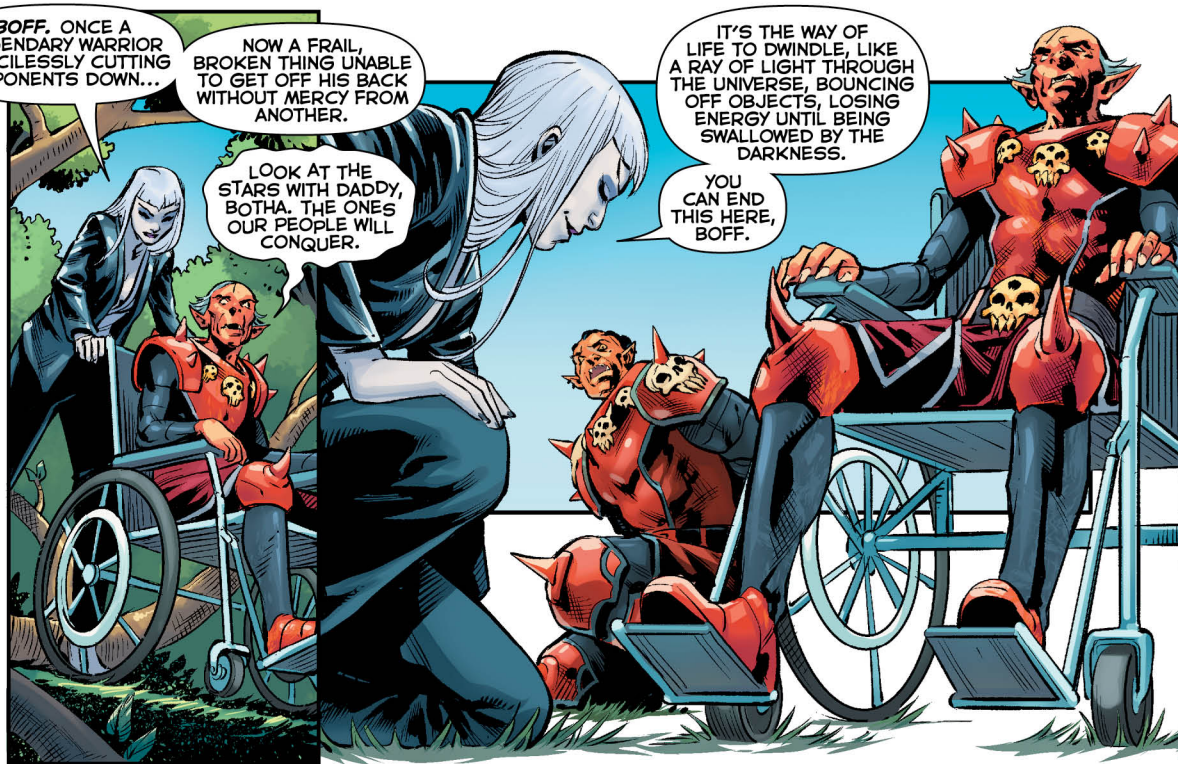
BOFF. ONCE A LEGENDARY WARRIOR MERCILESSLY CUTTING OPPONENTS DOWN...

NOW A FRAIL, BROKEN THING UNABLE TO GET OFF HIS BACK WITHOUT MERCY FROM ANOTHER.

IT'S THE WAY OF LIFE TO DWINDLE, LIKE A RAY OF LIGHT THROUGH THE UNIVERSE, BOUNCING OFF OBJECTS, LOSING ENERGY UNTIL BEING SWALLOWED BY THE DARKNESS.

LOOK AT THE STARS WITH DADDY, BOTHA. THE ONES OUR PEOPLE WILL CONQUER.

YOU CAN END THIS HERE, BOFF.



OR RATHER YOUR SON CAN. BY KILLING YOU.

PLEASE. I DIDN'T KNOW.



IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, PARTNER.

YOU, ME...



SHRAKDOOM

...AND GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT.

