

WRITER: CHARLES SOULE
ARTIST: J. CALAFIORE
COLORIST: GABE ELTAGE
LETTERER: DAVE SHARPE
COVER: SCOTT HEPBURN & ELTAGE
EDITOR: DARREN SHAN
GROUP EDITOR: MATT KIELSON

YOU WANT
TO GO AFTER
THEM?!

GARDNER,
THEY ALMOST
KILLED US, AND
IT DIDN'T LOOK
LIKE THEY WERE
EVEN TRYING.

YOU SAID
THE WORD,
RIGHT
THERE.

WHAT,
KILLED?

NO.
ALMOST.

THEY
DIDN'T SEE IT
THROUGH.

THEIR
MISTAKE.

GODHEAD
ACT II, PART IV:

BOOM



DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT I TOLD YOU?

THAT WAS A NEW GOD, THERE ARE A LOT OF THEM, AND THEY MASSACRED A WHOLE PLATOON OF GREEN LANTERNS!"

I AGREE THAT WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BUT GOING AFTER MALHEDRON AND THOSE WOMEN WOULD JUST BE SUICIDE.

YEAH?

*SEE GREEN LANTERN #35 FOR ALL THE BLOODY DETAILS! -DARREN



YES, GUY, HE SAID THEY'RE GOING TO SOMEWHERE CALLED NEW GENESIS.

THAT'S WHERE ALL THE REST OF THEM ARE!



THE NEW GODS RIPPED THE GREENS APART, AND YOU DON'T WANT A LITTLE PAYBACK, BAZ? I JUST MET THIS MALHEDRON GUY, AND THAT'S ALL I'M THINKING ABOUT.

ANYWAY, LOOK, IT'S NOT AS HOPELESS AS YOU'RE MAKING IT SOUND.

THE GREENS JUST DIDN'T HAVE WHAT THEY NEED TO BEAT THESE GUYS.



OH YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?



THIS.



YOU WANT TO DIE, DON'T YOU?

YOU REALLY DO. JOHN STEWART TOLD ME YOU'D BEEN THROUGH A ROUGH PATCH RECENTLY, BUT I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS ANYTHING LIKE...



I'M NOT GOING TO SIT HERE AND QUOTE AT YOU, BUT THERE'S A VERSE FROM THE QURAN... IT'S IMPORTANT.

"AND DO NOT KILL YOURSELVES, FOR SURELY GOD IS MOST MERCIFUL TO YOU."

DO YOU SEE? THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR--I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON IN YOUR LIFE, BUT--

WELL, SIMON...



...LET ME TELL YOU WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON.

HAL JORDAN SENT ME TO THE REDS TO BE A SPY FOR THE GREENS. I WAS SUPPOSED TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE. STAY UNDERCOVER.

"DIDN'T WORK AT ALL."

"I ENDED UP TAKING OVER. KICKED OUT THE MONSTER THEY HAD LEADING THEM AND STARTED TURNING THEM INTO SOMETHING MORE THAN THEY WERE."

"EVEN GOT THE GREENS TO AGREE THAT WE WERE THE PROTECTORS OF SECTOR 2814--BUT YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT, SIMON--YOU GOT TO STICK AROUND EARTH."

HAL HAS A LOT OF FAITH IN YOU, KID.

"ANYWAY, IT SEEMED LIKE IT WAS WORKING FOR A WHILE."

"THEN PEOPLE STARTED TO GET HURT."

"PEOPLE STARTED TO DIE."

"AND WHOSE FAULT YOU SUPPOSE THAT WAS?"



EVERY TIME, THE UNIVERSE, GOD--WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL IT-- PLAYS THE SAME GAG ON ME. I FALL FOR IT LIKE A SUCKER. I TELL MYSELF THIS TIME IT'LL BE DIFFERENT.

SO I FIND SOME OTHER SUCKERS AND CONVINCE THEM THEY SHOULD DIE FOR ME. FOR ME.

THAT'S WHAT I'M GOOD AT, TURNS OUT.

WELL, NO MORE.



IT'S NOT SURVIVOR'S GUILT, SIMON. I'M NOT GUILTY. I'M PISSED, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH.

I'M SICK OF THE JOKE. I WON'T LET OTHER PEOPLE DIE BECAUSE OF ME. I'M DONE. I'M LOOKING FOR THE BEST DEATH I CAN FIND.

TAKING OUT A GOD SEEMS LIKE A PRETTY GOOD WAY TO GO.

THEY AREN'T GODS. THEY'RE POWERFUL, BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE GOD.



WELL, SIMON, I HATE TO SAY IT...