

MY NAME IS SORANIK NATU, AND...

...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE HELL I'M DOING.



UNTIL RECENTLY, I WAS A SURGEON...  
A **GREEN LANTERN**...

...NOW, I'M CONSCRIPTED AGAINST MY WILL AS A MEMBER OF THE

**SINESTRO CORPS**

THE YELLOW LANTERNS...

...RING-WIELDERS WHO STAND FOR PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING I HATE.

THEY SPREAD FEAR,...AND, THROUGH FEAR, ORDER.



YOU SAVED US!

THANK YOU!

WE LOVE YOU!

AND APPARENTLY THESE PEOPLE ARE THANKFUL FOR IT.



SINESTRO MIGHT BE WEAKENED...

...BUT I CAN FEEL THE POWER OF HIS SMIRK WITHOUT EVEN LOOKING AT HIM.



IN HIS MADNESS,  
MY FATHER FOUNDED  
THIS GROUP.

IN A SUPREME ACT OF  
EGOTISM, HE NAMED THE  
CORPS AFTER HIMSELF.

PLEASE...  
EVERYONE STAY  
CALM.

THERE'S  
NO NEED TO  
THANK US... TO  
THANK ME.

WE  
WERE JUST  
DOING...

...OUR  
JOB.

A COLLECTION  
OF MONSTERS AND  
BOOGEYMEN...

...AND THEY'VE SOMEHOW  
BECOME THE SAVORS  
OF THIS WORLD...

...MAYBE  
COUNTLESS  
WORLDS.

CALM  
YOURSELF,  
STORY  
WITCH.

GIVE HIM  
ROOM.

SINESTRO--  
YOU'RE ALIVE!

BUT WHAT HAS  
BECOME  
OF YOU?

YOU'RE HURT...  
ENFEEBLED.

HE WILL  
RECOVER!  
HE MUST!

IN TIME...  
PERHAPS.

BUT I'VE  
EXHAUSTED MYSELF...  
SPENT NOT JUST THE  
ENERGIES OF MY RING  
BUT MY VERY ESSENCE...  
TO DEFEAT THE  
PALE BISHOP.

UNTIL  
I HAVE REGAINED  
MY STRENGTH, THE  
SINESTRO CORPS  
HAS A NEW  
LEADER...

...AND SHE  
WILL NEED YOUR  
SUPPORT.

AND--YES--MY  
FATHER ALSO  
CONVINCED ME  
TO LEAD THIS  
GROUP OF FEAR-  
MONGERS IN  
HIS STEAD.

MAYBE MADNESS  
RUNS IN THE FAMILY.



YOU KNOW IT WILL DO NO GOOD...

...YOU KNOW WHAT I HAVE FORESEEN...

...THE CHALLENGE YOUR DAUGHTER FACES...

INDEED, YOU HAVE PREDICTED THE FALL OF THE SINISTRO CORPS.

AND I REJECT THIS PROPHECY.



BUT... ONCE WE RETURN TO NEW KORUGAR--

I MIGHT BE DEBILITATED AFTER MY ORDEAL, LYSSA DRAK...

...BUT I'M STRONG ENOUGH YET TO CHANGE OUR FATE.



\*I WILL SAVE MY DAUGHTER...

\*...SAVE THE CORPS...



...EVEN IF I CANNOT SAVE MYSELF.



THERE IS A WAY... IF YOU'RE WILLING TO MAKE THE SACRIFICES--

NOT NOW, LYSSA.

I'LL RECEIVE YOUR COUNSEL LATER... THOUGH I WARN YOU, IT WILL LIKELY FALL ON DEAF EARS.



SINESTRO.

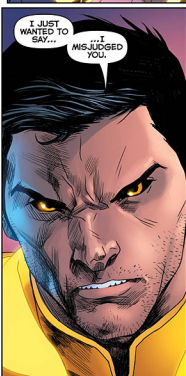
A WORD.



MAKE READY, SINESTRO CORPS.

OUR FIGHT MAY NOT BE OVER.

OH, YES. THIS SHOULD BE SIMPLY DELIGHTFUL.



I JUST WANTED TO SAY...

...I MISJUDGED YOU.



OF COURSE, YOU DID, KRYPTONIAN.

STILL, THIS WORLD IS LUCKY TO HAVE YOU.

AND LUCKIER STILL THAT I PLACED MORE FAITH IN YOU BY GRANTING YOU ONE OF MY RINGS...

...THAN YOU DARED TO AFFORD ME.



NOW... IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.

I MUST SPEAK WITH MY DAUGHTER.

WHILE OUR ENEMIES ARE DEFEATED HERE ON EARTH...



...THERE ARE STILL THREATS THAT WE MUST ATTEND.\*



THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OUT HERE.

THE PALING HAS BEEN CRUSHED.

PERHAPS...BUT RANK IS REPORTING A DISTURBANCE... MOVEMENT ON THE SURFACE OF WAR WORLD.



HERE.

SOMETHING CRASHED HERE.



DO YOU SENSE IT?

THERE'S SOMETHING ALIVE IN THERE...

...SOMETHING IN THE WRECKAGE.



CONTROL YOUR FEAR.

THE AGENTS OF THE PALING HAVE FALLEN. THEY PERISHED WHEN--