

THE PLANET HAR'RANTH.

YELLOW RINGS--THE  
WEAPONS OF THE  
FEAR LANTERNS.

THEY'RE A LOT MORE COMMON  
THESE DAYS THAN THEY USED TO BE.

THE GREEN LANTERNS  
HAVE VANISHED  
WITHOUT A TRACE.

THAT OPENS UP  
A NEW REALM OF  
POSSIBILITY FOR THEIR  
ONE-TIME RIVALS.

A RECRUITMENT  
DRIVE IS UNDERWAY...

...WITH RINGS  
DISPATCHED THROUGH-  
OUT THE UNIVERSE  
IN SEARCH OF SUITABLE  
HOSTS.

AND  
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE THING  
THAT MAKES  
SOMEONE  
A WORTHY  
CONTENDER.

GENERAL  
STRAIX OF  
HAR'RANTH...

...YOU  
HAVE THE  
ABILITY TO  
INSPIRE GREAT  
FEAR.

WELCOME  
TO THE--

**VREEEEK**

FUNNY...



HE  
DIDN'T LOOK  
SO SCARY  
TO ME.

# BEWARE HIS MIGHT

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CANDIDATE  
IS DECEASED

REPLACEMENT  
SENTIENT INITIATED



IF TRIAL AND  
ERROR HAS  
TAUGHT ME  
ONE THING...

...IT'S THAT  
THESE RINGS  
MOVE FAST...



...AND I  
HAVE TO BE  
FASTER.




SHIP'S PRIMED  
AND READY



TRACKERS  
SHOULD HAVE  
THE RING'S  
ENERGY  
SIGNATURE  
LOCKED



NOW  
COMES THE  
FUN PART.



WOULDN'T HAVE FALLEN INTO THIS LINE OF WORK  
IF I DIDN'T GET A LITTLE THRILL FROM THE CHASE.

**VRRRSSSSHH**



MAYBE THAT'S WHAT  
MAKES THIS PARTICULAR  
JOB SO DAMNED  
FRUSTRATING.



RUNNING DOWN THESE  
RINGS IS A PASSABLE  
DISTRACTION...

...BUT IN THE  
END IT AMOUNTS  
TO ONE THING.



CHUMMING  
THE WATERS.

THE RINKS CIRCLE  
THROUGH THE  
NULL-VOID FIELD  
IN A NEAR FRENZY

THEY'RE  
ANXIOUS--  
LIKE ME.

IF I LET THEM  
LOOSE, THEY'D  
TEAR HOLES  
THROUGH THE  
SHIP'S HULL IN  
ORDER TO  
CONTINUE  
THEIR SEARCH.

MY HOPE IS  
THAT THERE'S  
ALSO SOMEONE  
SEARCHING  
FOR THEM.



BUT THAT  
HUNCH HASN'T  
REALLY PAID  
OFF.

MAYBE IT'S  
TIME TO  
CHANGE  
TACTICS.



THE REAL  
TARGET...

...THE REAL  
PAYDAY...



...IS STILL  
OUT THERE...

...AND IT SEEMS HE'S  
BETTER AT HIDING HIS  
TIME THAN I AM.

Target: Sinestro

**URZIEL PLEASURE ORBIT.**

THESE FEW CHUNKS OF  
ROCK ARE ALL THAT'S  
LEFT OF A PLANETARY  
GARDEN OF DELIGHT.



A FEW STRAY  
PEBBLES OF  
PARADISE FLOATING  
IN SPACE.



THE STORY GOES, THE  
PLANET WASN'T LOST TO  
WAR OR CATASTROPH.

INSTEAD IT WAS  
CONSUMED BY  
ENDLESS REVELRY.



THE INHABITANTS USED  
UP ALMOST EVERY  
NATURAL RESOURCE IN  
THEIR CELEBRATION.

THEY PARTIED  
THE PLANET INTO  
OBLIVION.