

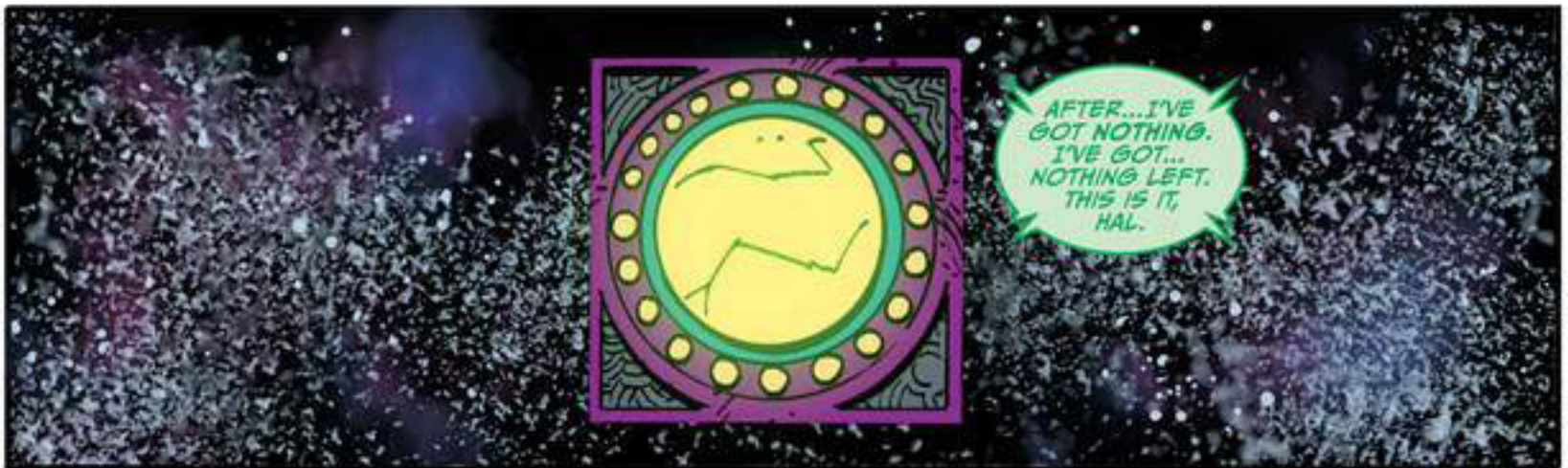
In the wake of Darkseid's death, several members of the Justice League have gained the power of Gods - but at what price to their humanity? The great army of Darkseid has flocked to the most powerful force in the universe - the Central Battery of the Green Lantern Corps. Hal Jordan can only save his allies and friends by joining the other members of the League and obtaining the power of a God.



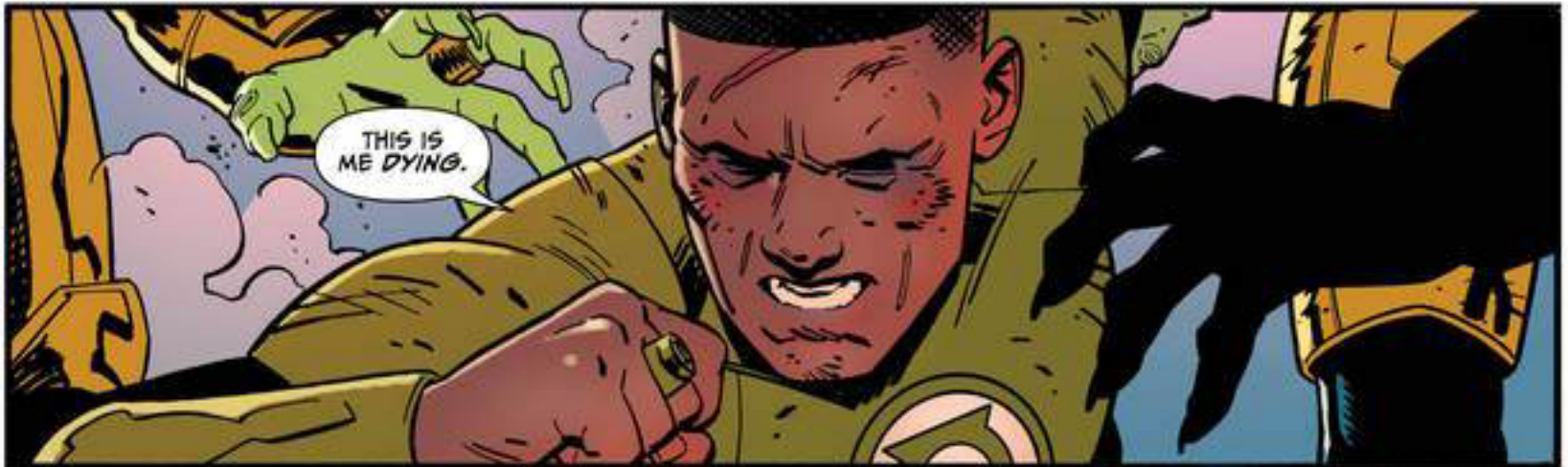
WILL YOU BE MY GOD?



HAL...THIS IS JOHN. I'M USING...MY LAST... WILL. BREAKING ITS DAMN COMM BLOCK.



AFTER...I'VE GOT NOTHING. I'VE GOT... NOTHING LEFT. THIS IS IT, HAL.



THIS IS ME DYING.



I ASK AGAIN, GREEN LANTERN JOHN STEWART.

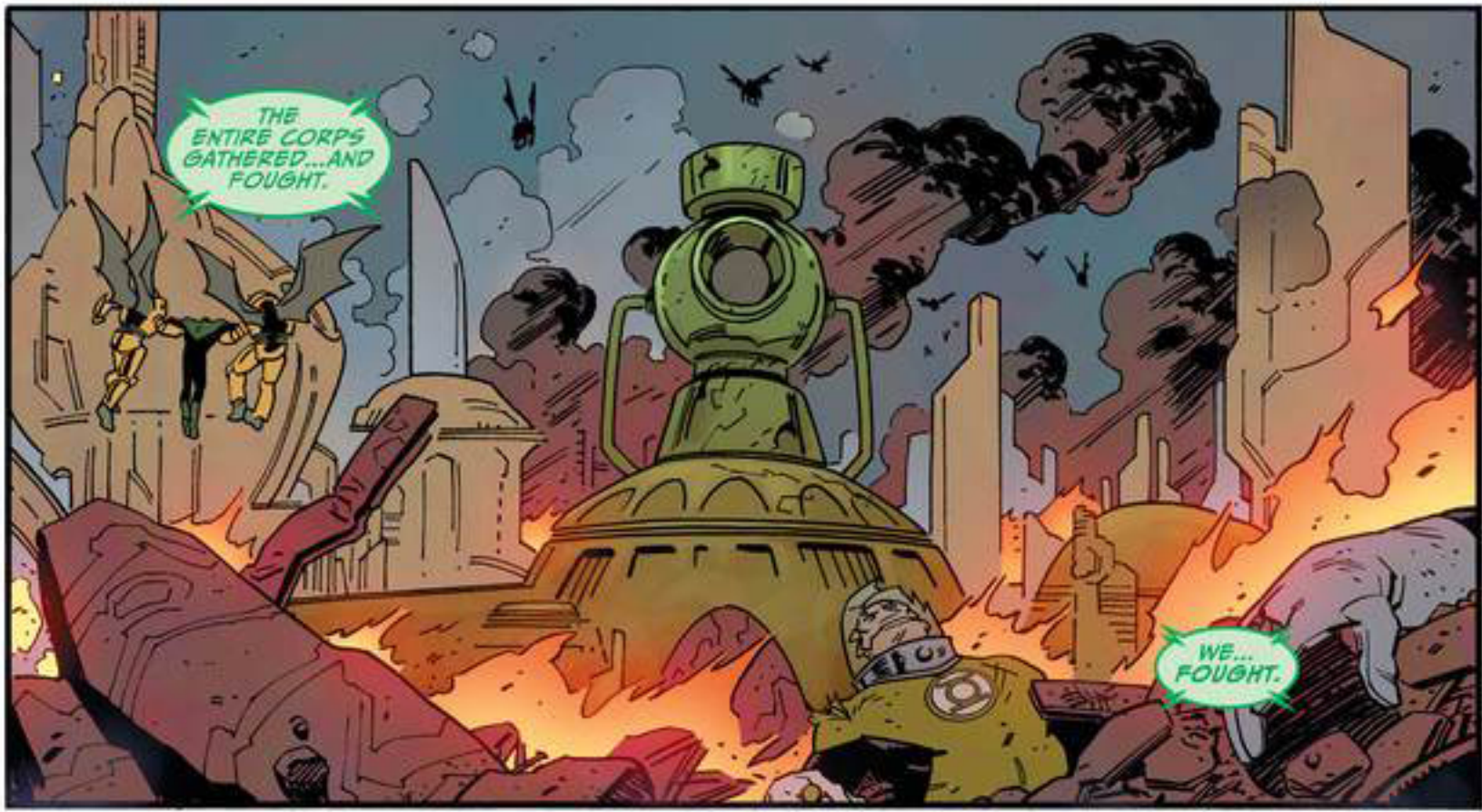
WILL YOU BE MY GOD?





AFTER THE WAR, AFTER THE ANTI-MONITOR KILLED DARKSEID'S THOUSANDS...MILLIONS OF DARKSEID'S SLAVES, HIS PARADEMONS... ATTACKED OA.

\*SEE JUSTICE LEAGUE #44.



THE ENTIRE CORPS GATHERED...AND FOUGHT.

WE... FOUGHT.



AND WE WERE BROKEN...

YOU'D... WE'D TAKE DOWN ONE, AND...AND TEN MORE WOULD COME, AND THEN TEN MORE, AND THEN...



KILOWOG... HE ALWAYS SAID WE BLEED GREEN, AND IT'S ALL GREEN, HAL. EVERYTHING.

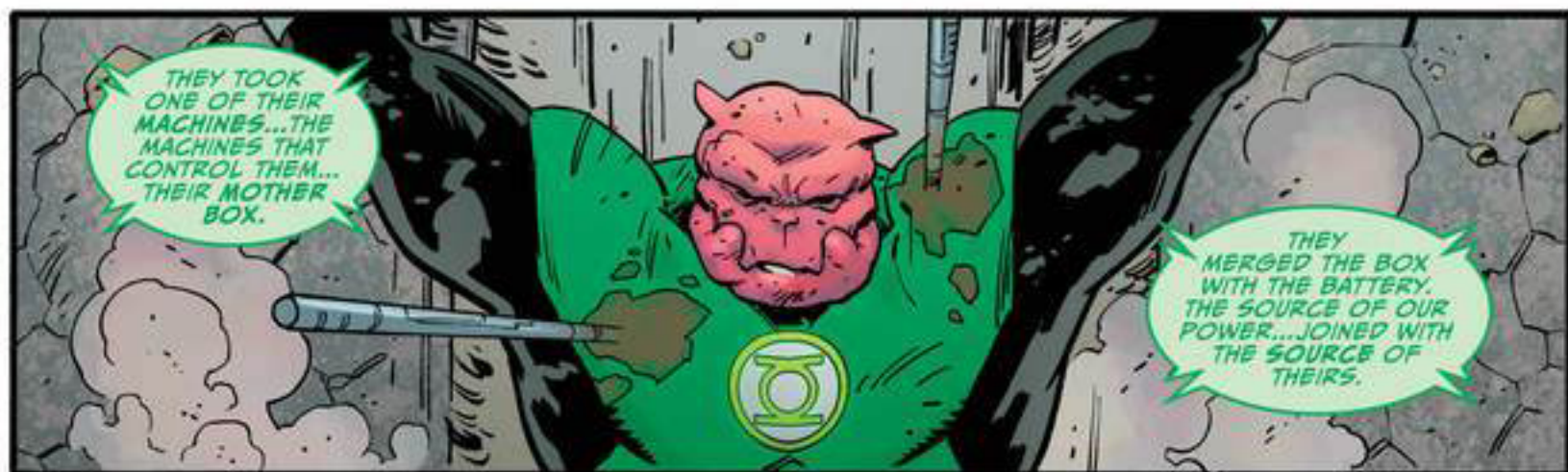


EVERYTHING IS COVERED IN...GREEN.



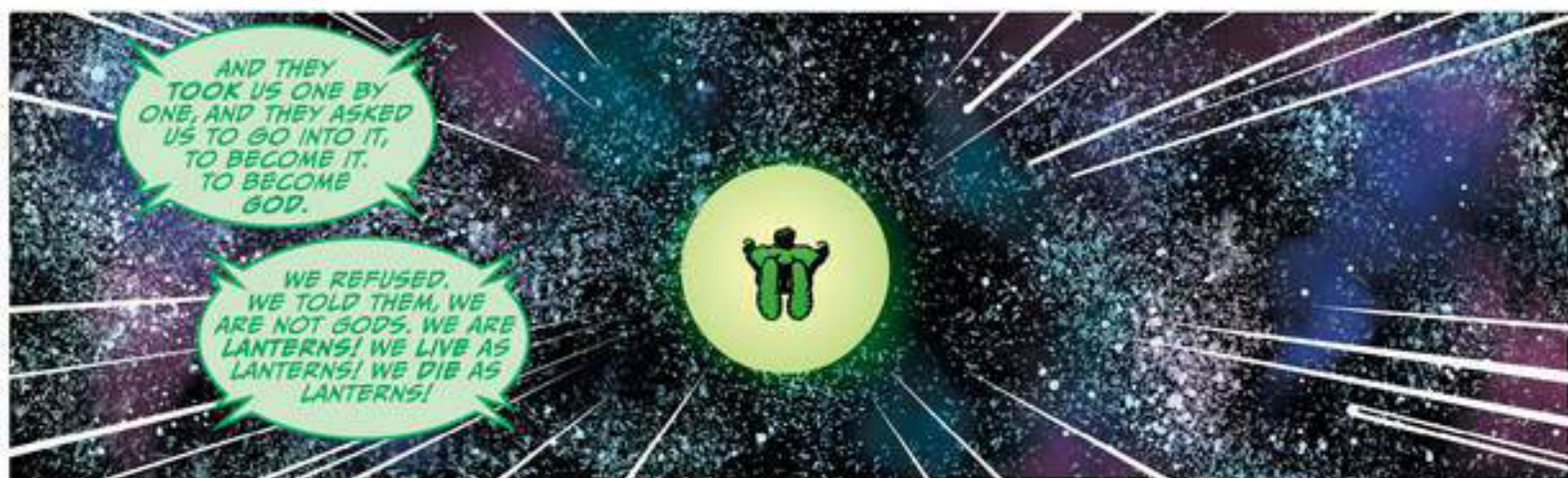


WE...  
COULDN'T  
STOP THEM. THE  
PARADEMONS  
GOT TO THE  
CENTRAL POWER  
BATTERY.



THEY TOOK  
ONE OF THEIR  
MACHINES...THE  
MACHINES THAT  
CONTROL THEM...  
THEIR MOTHER  
BOX.

THEY  
MERGED THE BOX  
WITH THE BATTERY.  
THE SOURCE OF OUR  
POWER...JOINED WITH  
THE SOURCE OF  
THEIRS.



AND THEY  
TOOK US ONE BY  
ONE, AND THEY ASKED  
US TO GO INTO IT,  
TO BECOME IT,  
TO BECOME  
GOD.

WE REFUSED.  
WE TOLD THEM, WE  
ARE NOT GODS. WE ARE  
LANTERNS! WE LIVE AS  
LANTERNS! WE DIE AS  
LANTERNS!



SO THEY  
KILLED US.  
AND WE DIED, AS  
LANTERNS.

AND THEN  
THOSE BASTARDS  
TURNED OUR  
BODIES INTO MORE  
PARADEMONS.



THAT'S WHY  
I DID THIS. I HAD  
TO TELL YOU THAT,  
HAL, BECAUSE  
YOU'RE THE LAST  
OF US NOW.

AND I  
KNOW YOU'LL  
COME AND  
YOU'LL FIGHT  
AND YOU'LL  
BREAK.

AND WHEN  
THEY ASK YOU,  
REMEMBER, HAL,  
REMEMBER WHO  
YOU ARE.



IN THE  
END, HAL, WE  
ALL BLEED  
GREEN.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO.

I'M  
SORRY?  
WHAT?

DO  
YOU NEED  
HELP?

MY MOM SENT ME IN TO  
LIGHT A CANDLE FOR MY  
DAD. SHE'S JEWISH, BUT  
SHE SAID SINCE DAD IS  
LIKE, Y'KNOW, WAS  
CATHOLIC...

...I'M  
SUPPOSED  
TO LIGHT A  
CANDLE.

YOU'RE  
HAL JORDAN,  
AREN'T YOU?  
MARTIN'S  
KID.

YEAH.

DID YOU KNOW  
MY DAD? LOTS  
OF PEOPLE  
KNEW MY  
DAD.

HE  
WAS A  
PILOT.

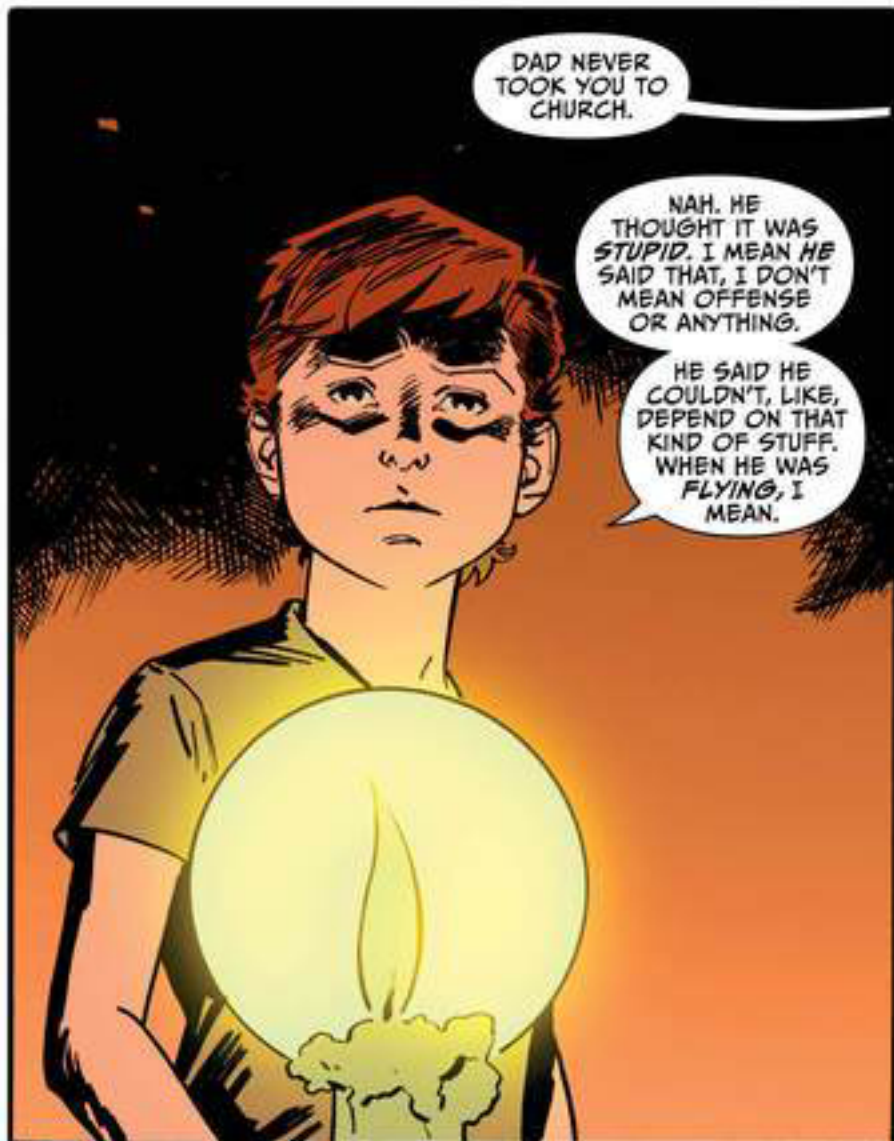
YEAH, I KNEW YOUR  
DAD. HE WAS A HELL  
OF A PILOT. HE  
CUT THE SKY  
OPEN.

WISH  
I COULD'VE  
FLOWN WITH  
HIM.





DO YOU KNOW WHICH CANDLE I'M SUPPOSED TO, LIKE, LIGHT?



DAD NEVER TOOK YOU TO CHURCH.

NAH. HE THOUGHT IT WAS STUPID. I MEAN HE SAID THAT, I DON'T MEAN OFFENSE OR ANYTHING.

HE SAID HE COULDN'T, LIKE, DEPEND ON THAT KIND OF STUFF. WHEN HE WAS FLYING, I MEAN.



BUT IT IS KIND OF STUPID, RIGHT?



I MEAN IF IT WAS ALL... I MEAN, WHY WOULDN'T GOD JUST COME DOWN AND CATCH HIM, RIGHT?

WHEN HE FELL, I MEAN. WHEN HE WENT DOWN.



ISN'T THAT WHAT GOD'S SUPPOSED TO DO?