

YEARS AGO.

CALL ME
FRANK
LAMINSKI.

FOR ONE BRIEF,
SHINING MOMENT,
I THOUGHT
I WAS BIG-TIME.

YOU'RE
LOSING CONTROL!
LAMINSKI?!

BACK
OFF, TOWER.
I CAN HANDLE
THIS!

TAKING THE FLAMING SPEAR
TO MACH FOUR, THOUSANDS
OF FEET ABOVE THE DESERT.

EJECT,
FRANK! EJECT
NOW!

BUT I MADE THE
ONE MISTAKE NO PILOT
SHOULD EVER MAKE.

CONTROL'S
FROZEN! I'M IN
A DIVE. C-CAN'T
PULL OUT!

I FELT
FEAR.

AND THEN...
MY LIFE
CHANGED.



I SAW MY FUTURE.

I SAW WHAT I WANTED TO BE.

THE GREEN LANTERN.

NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET, I TRULY BELIEVE THERE'S ALWAYS A BRIGHTER DAY AROUND THE CORNER.



TAKE IT FROM ME.



HEY! YOU OKAY?



WH-WHO ARE YOU?



CALL ME... GREEN LANTERN!



THAT RING...

CAN I TRY IT?



UH...

NO, I DON'T THINK THAT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA.



JUST KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR ENGINE AIR INTAKE, EASE UP ON THE THROTTLE, AND YOU'LL BE GOOD TO GO!



WAIT'LL I TELL THE PILOTS ABOUT THIS!

RIGHT AWAY I KNEW...

...I WASN'T BIG-TIME ANYMORE.



NOT SINCE I WAS
A KID HAD I FELT SUCH
A SENSE OF PURPOSE.



A CONVICTION
ABOUT WHAT MY
LIFE SHOULD BE.



I WAS
A MIDDLE
CHILD.

NOTHING
SPECIAL.



BOTH OF MY PARENTS
WORKED FOR THE SPACE
PROGRAM, LOOKING AT
DISTANT GALAXIES.

BUT ME? I WAS
PRACTICALLY
INVISIBLE.



SCIENCE FAIR

SECOND
PLACE?



LAMINSKI...
YOU'RE ON
PRACTICE
SQUAD.



NO MATTER HOW HARD
I TRIED, I WAS ALWAYS
AN ALSO-RAN.