

A FARAWAY WORLD.

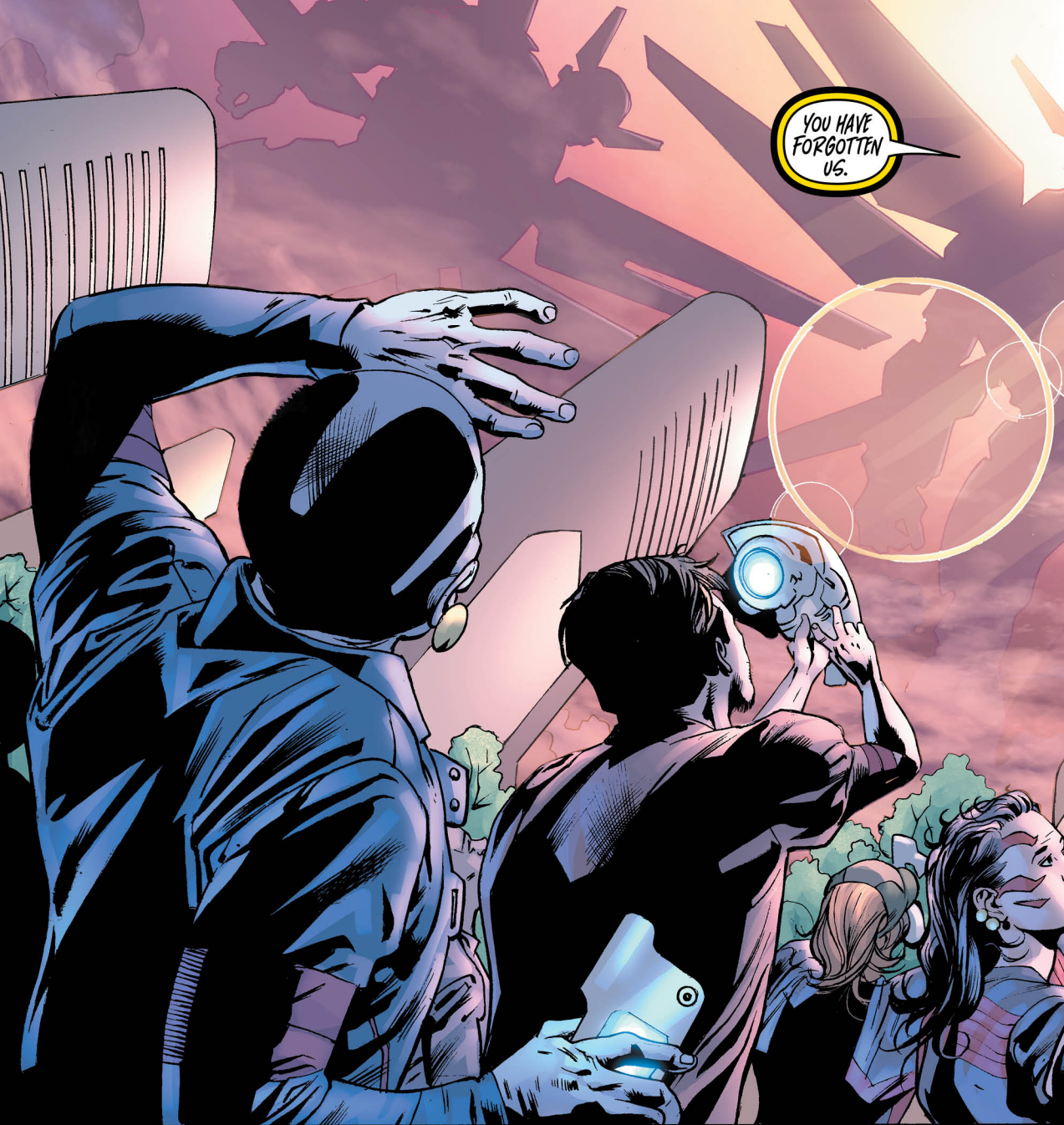


DO YOU
SEE THEM,
VIKO?

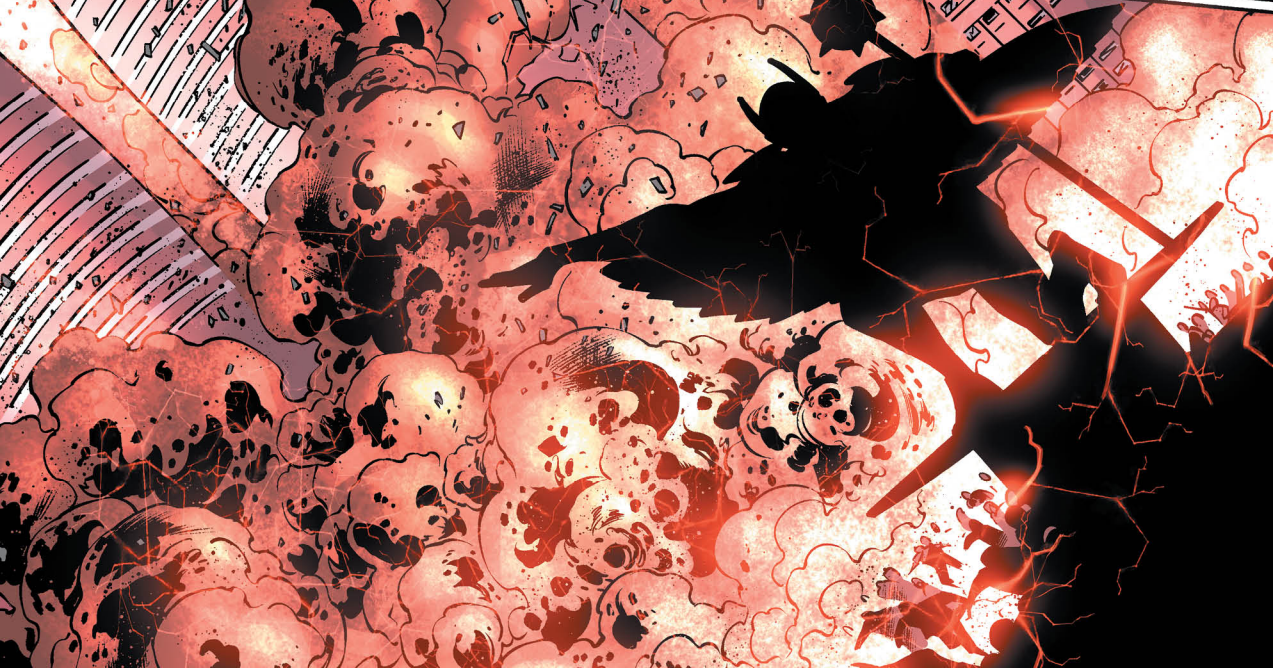
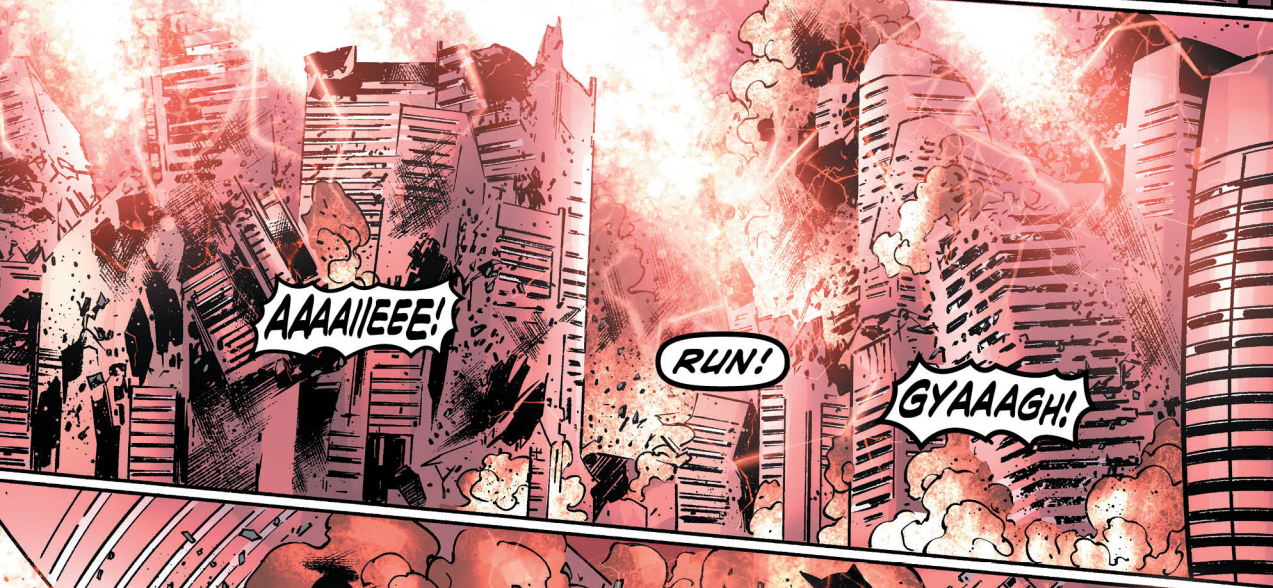
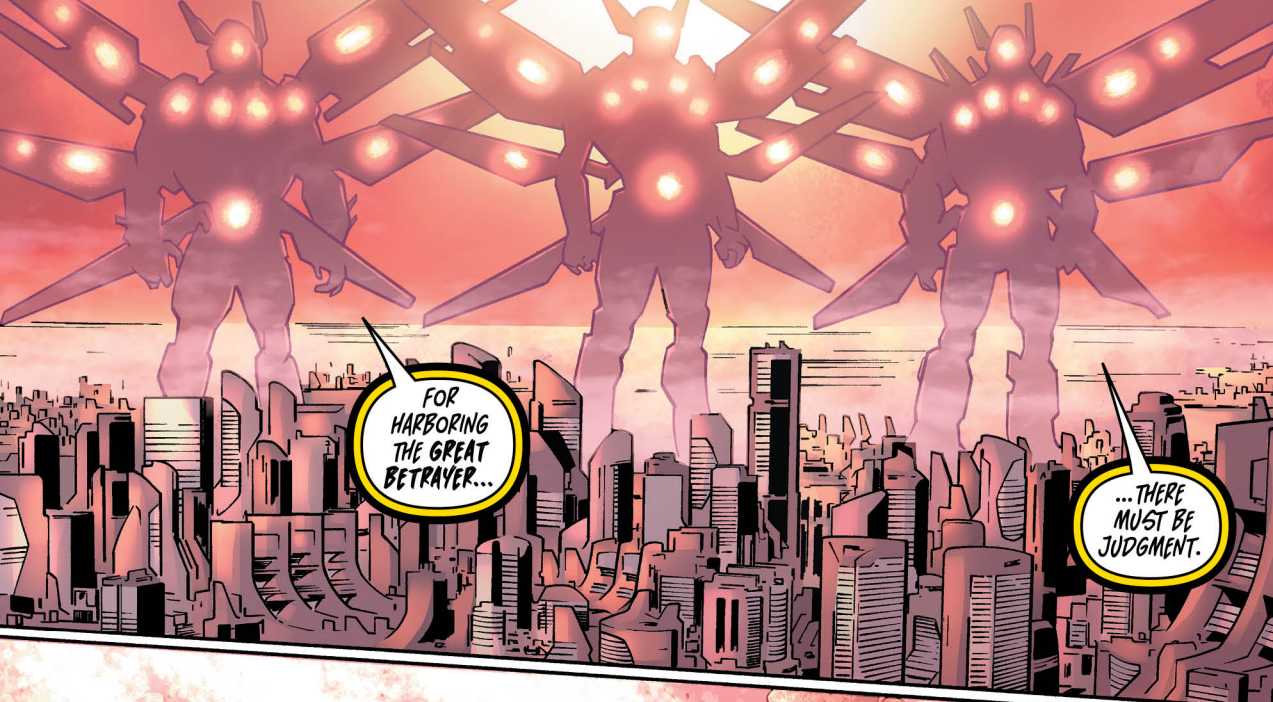
DO I
SEE THEM?
THEY'RE *HUGE*,
KEPP.

IS ONE
OF THEM,
YOU KNOW...
HIM?

DON'T
BE THICK.
GOLD HAWK IS
A STORY.









WE
WERE TOO LONG
IMPRISONED.

THE WORLDS OF
MORTALS WILL KNOW THAT
THE DEATHBRINGERS HAVE
RETURNED TO ECLIPSE THEIR
SUNS ONCE MORE.

EACH IN
TURN, UNTIL
THE WAY IS
PREPARED.

THE GREAT
BETRAYSER WILL
BE FOUND.

THE PLANET
THANAGAR.

STOP,
MEAT!

PCHOOM
PCHOOM

I am Hawkman.

I've existed as Hawkman
through many different lifetimes,
on many different worlds.

Recently--impossibly--I've been
encountering my past lives.

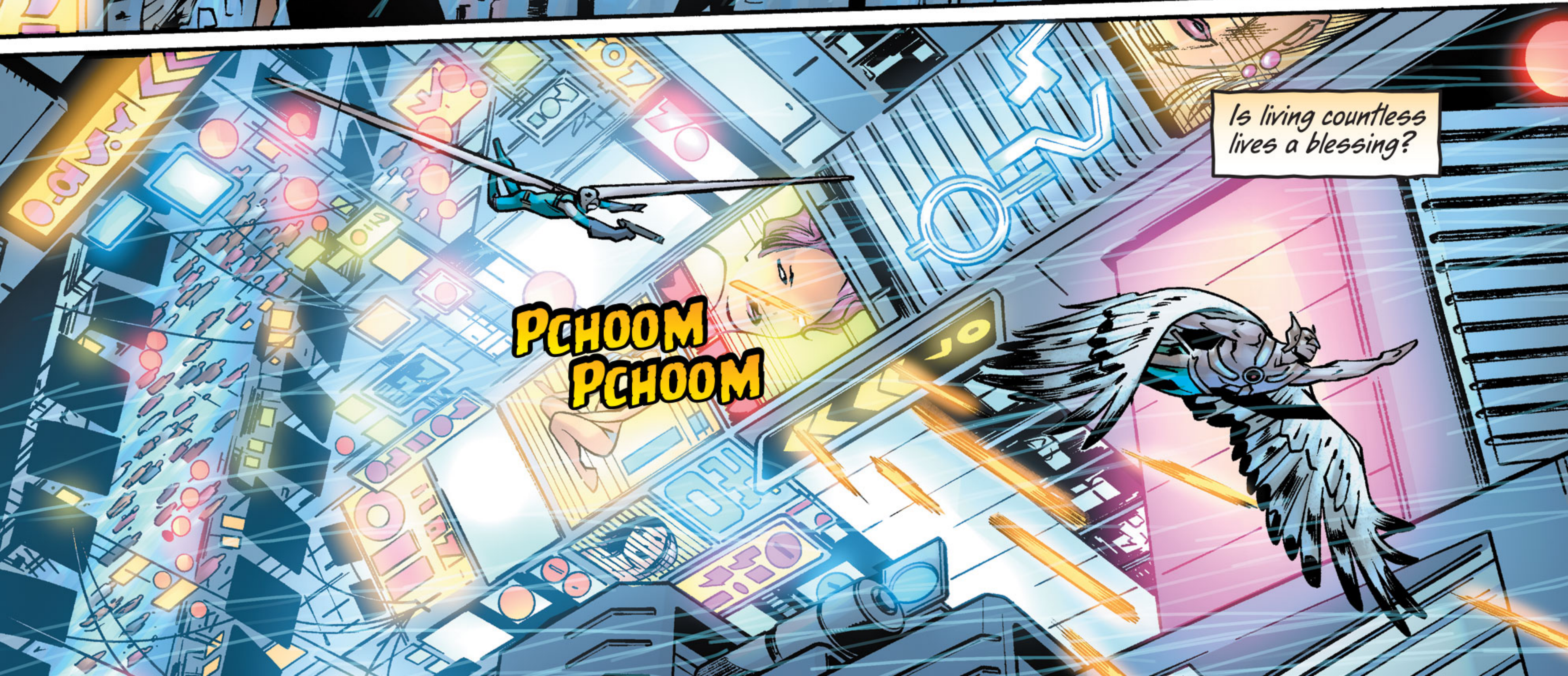
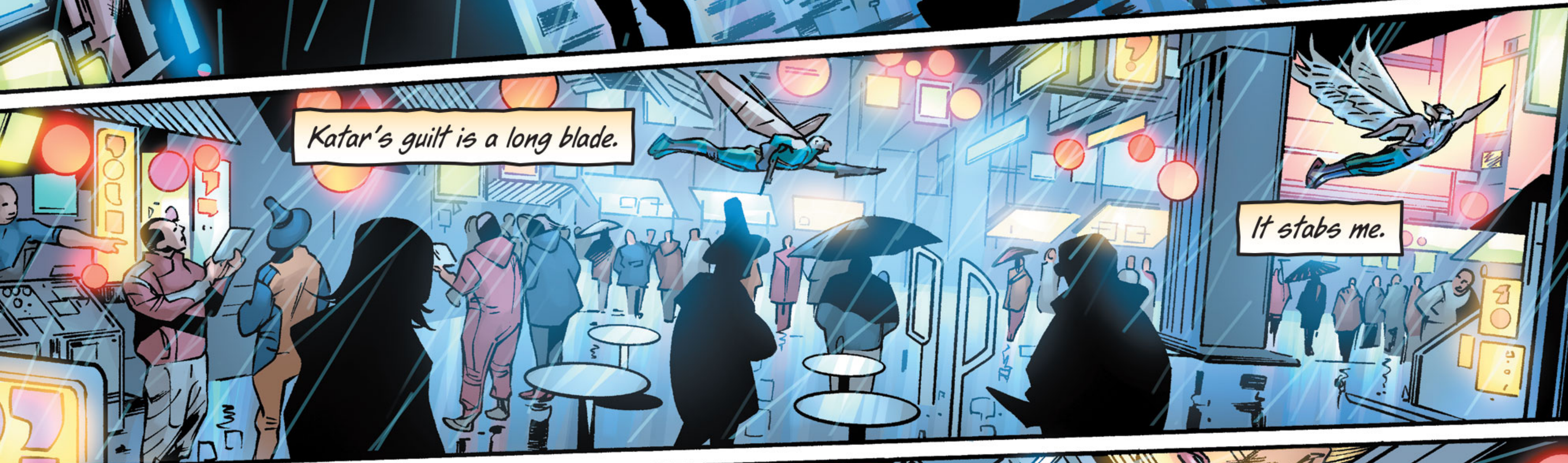
First a slip through time to
Ancient Egypt to meet the
version of me known as
Prince Khufu Maat Kha-tar...

...now a slip through time and space to
cross paths with Katar Hol, a wingman
in the Thanagarian police force.

We're both fighting to stop our
worlds from being destroyed.

BYTH!
IT'S THE
END FOR
YOU!

MY NAME
IS CARTER
HALL. DOES
THAT RING ANY
BELLS?



Not when they're filled
with countless mistakes
I can never take back.

LAST
WARNING
BEFORE I
CLIP YOUR
WINGS!

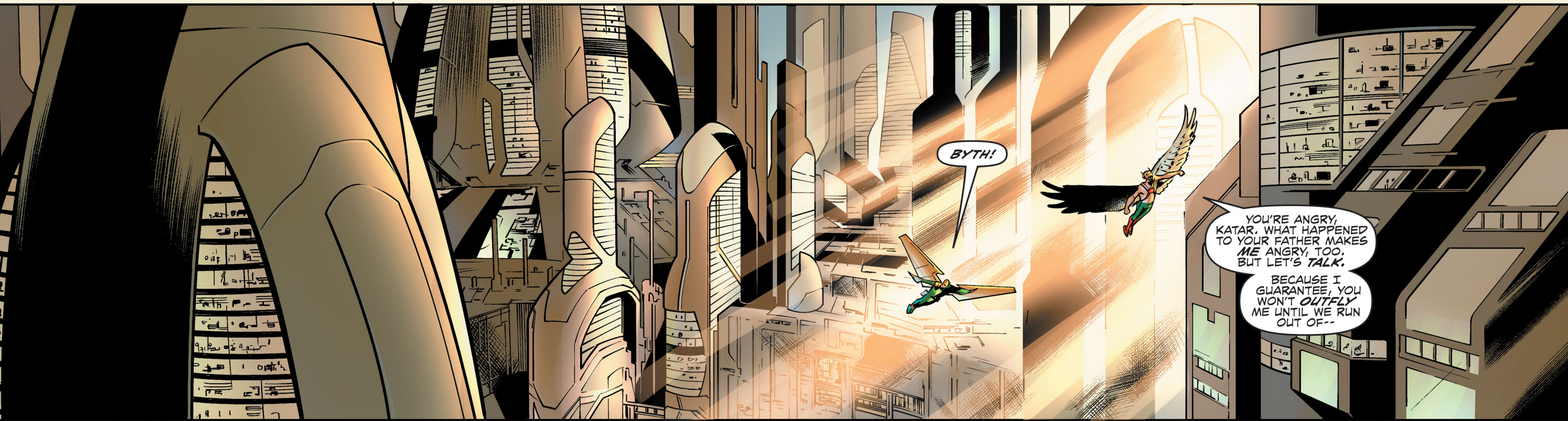
PCHOOM

PCHOOM

WE
WON'T GET
ANYWHERE
WITH YOU
SHOOTING
LIKE THIS.

DROP
THE GUN.

SEVEN
HELLS!



BYTH!

YOU'RE ANGRY, KATAR. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FATHER MAKES **ME** ANGRY, TOO. BUT LET'S TALK.

BECAUSE I GUARANTEE, YOU WON'T **OUTFLY** ME UNTIL WE RUN OUT OF--



...SKY.