

THERE IS NO WARNING.

TEARS WELL UP IN **SCARECROW'S** EYES...HE KNOWS THE WORLD HAS **CHANGED**, BUT HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND **HOW**.



HE IS NOT ALONE.

THE ECHOES CAN BE FELT FROM **ARKHAM ASYLUM** TO THE DESERT SKY HIGH ABOVE **KAHNDAQ**. AN UNMISTAKABLE ELECTRICITY IN THE AIR.



IN HELL THEY FEEL IT, TOO. **NERON** NEARLY DROPS A FINELY AGED CASK OF HUMAN SOULS AS A SHIVER RUNS UP HIS SPINE.

A SENSATION HE HAS NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE.



AT THE FAR REACHES OF THE UNIVERSE, THE FIRE PITS OF **APOKOLIPS** SPRING TO HORRIFYING NEW HEIGHTS.



BECAUSE RIGHT NOW, AT THIS VERY MOMENT, **LEX LUTHOR** IS PILOTING **SUPERMAN'S** BODY FORWARD, STEP BY STEP. ABOUT TO ACHIEVE **EVERYTHING** HE HAS EVER DREAMED OF.

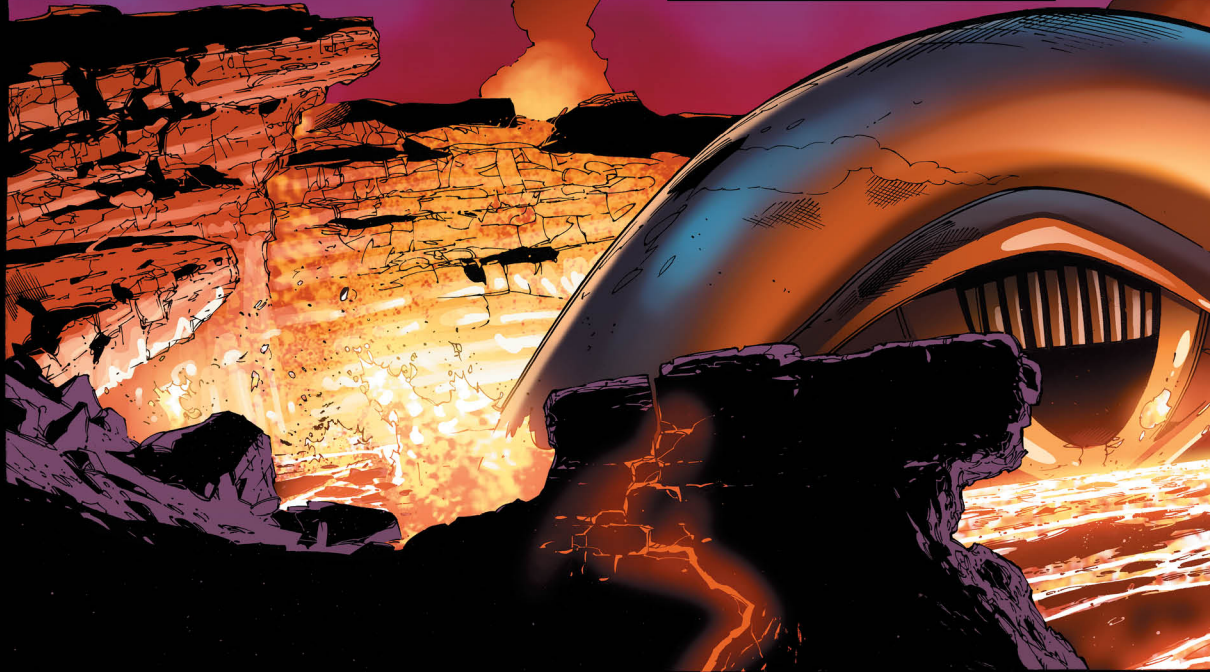
HE FEELS THE UNIVERSE TREMBLE BENEATH HIM, AND HE **SMILES**.

ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE.

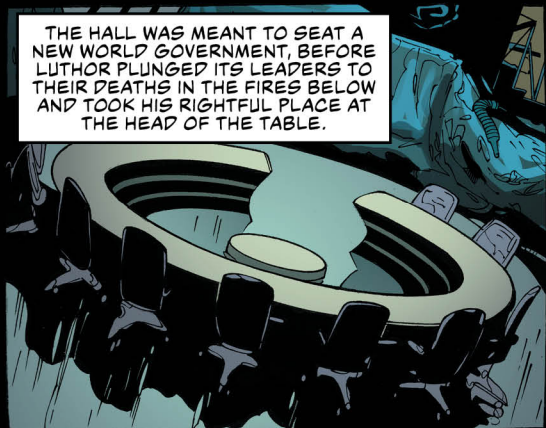
THE FORTRESS
CATCHES NONE OF
THE LIGHT FROM
THE MOLTEN ROCK
IT SITS WITHIN.

THIS IS BY
DESIGN.

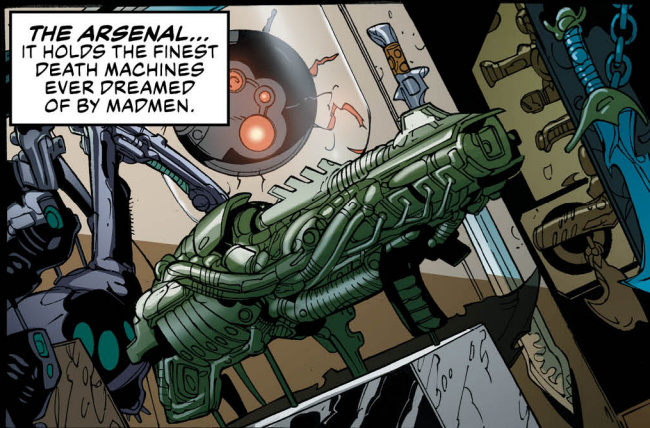
THE MATERIAL OF ITS SHELL
WAS MINED IN *SKARTARIS* BY THE
IMMORTAL *VANDAL SAVAGE* FOR
ITS ABILITY TO ABSORB LIGHT AND
HEAT, RENDERING ITSELF INVISIBLE
TO RADAR OR SATELLITE IMAGERY.



THE HALL WAS MEANT TO SEAT A
NEW WORLD GOVERNMENT, BEFORE
LUTHOR PLUNGED ITS LEADERS TO
THEIR DEATHS IN THE FIRES BELOW
AND TOOK HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE AT
THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.

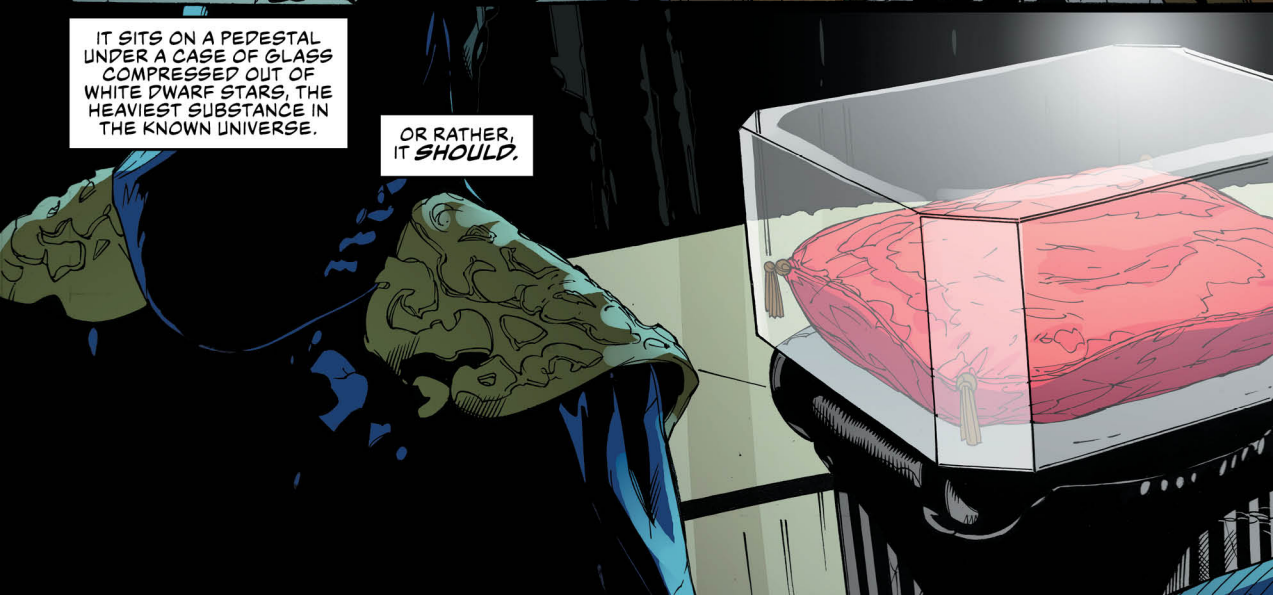


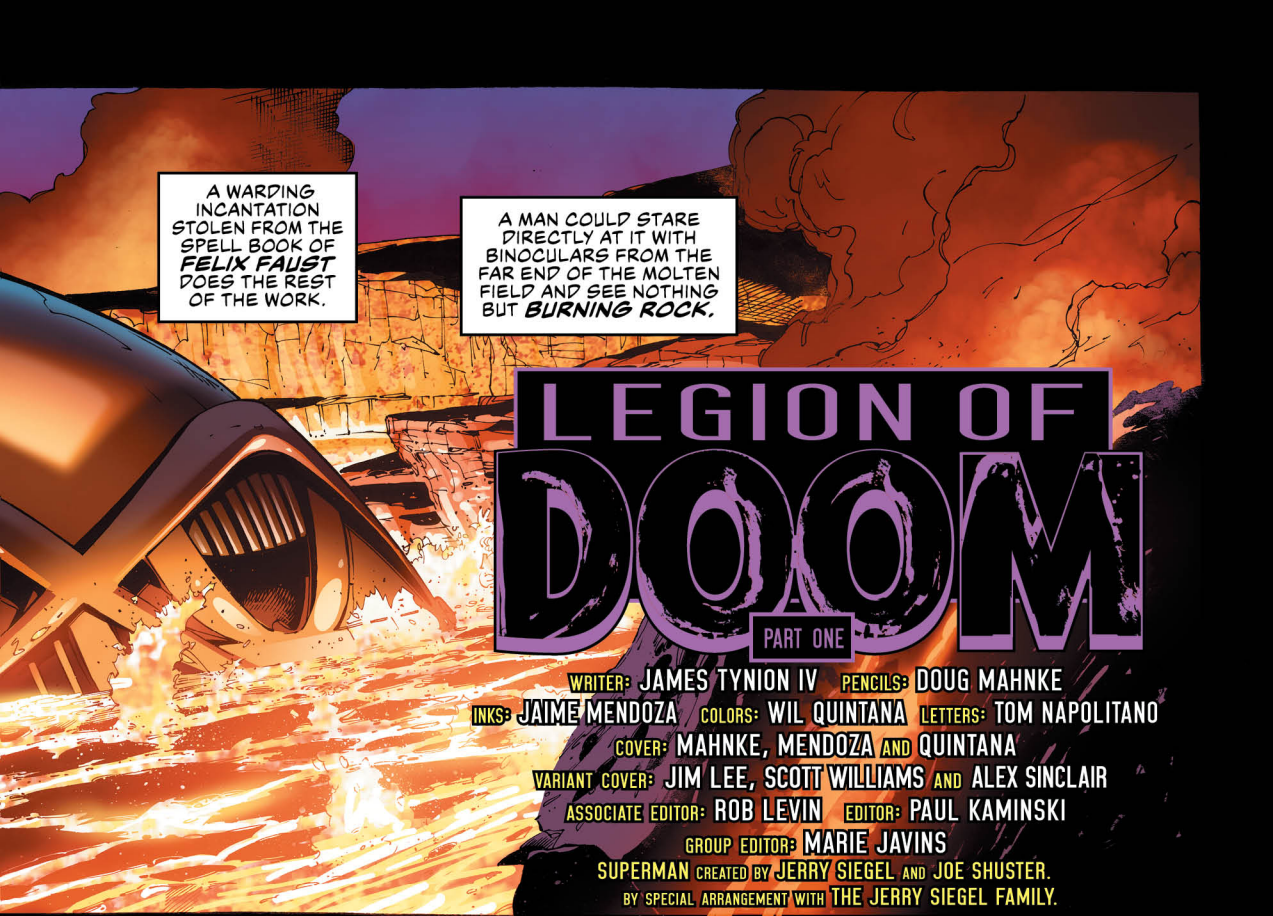
THE ARSENAL...
IT HOLDS THE FINEST
DEATH MACHINES
EVER DREAMED
OF BY MADMEN.



IT SITS ON A PEDESTAL
UNDER A CASE OF GLASS
COMPRESSED OUT OF
WHITE DWARF STARS, THE
HEAVIEST SUBSTANCE IN
THE KNOWN UNIVERSE.

OR RATHER,
IT *SHOULD*.





A WARDING
INCANTATION
STOLEN FROM THE
SPELL BOOK OF
FELIX FAUST
DOES THE REST
OF THE WORK.

A MAN COULD STARE
DIRECTLY AT IT WITH
BINOCULARS FROM THE
FAR END OF THE MOLTEN
FIELD AND SEE NOTHING
BUT **BURNING ROCK**.

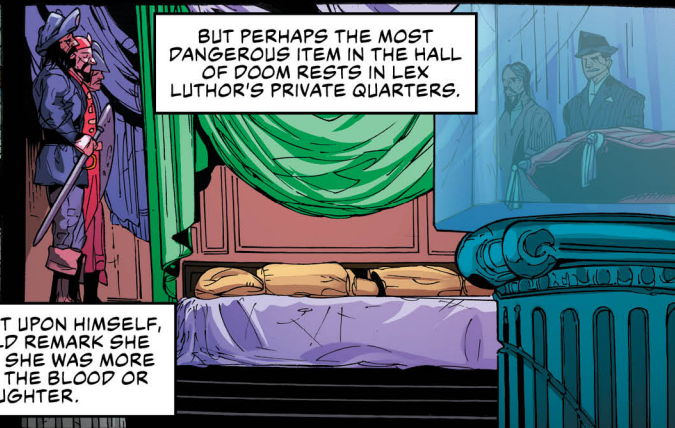
LEGION OF DOOM

PART ONE

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THE INTERROGATION
CHAMBER....IT WAS THE
JOKER WHO INSISTED
ON THE "IMPROVEMENTS."



AS HE TESTED IT UPON HIMSELF,
CHEETAH WOULD REMARK SHE
DIDN'T KNOW IF SHE WAS MORE
DISTURBED BY THE BLOOD OR
THE LAUGHTER.

BUT PERHAPS THE MOST
DANGEROUS ITEM IN THE HALL
OF DOOM RESTS IN LEX
LUTHOR'S PRIVATE QUARTERS.



FOR TODAY,
LUTHOR DOES
NOT NEED A
CASE TO HOLD
DOOM.

HE
CARRIES
IT IN HIS
HAND.

THE SOURCE WALL.
THE FAR EDGE OF THE
PROMETHEAN GALAXY, THE
END OF THE UNIVERSE.

BEFORE DOOM.

RECEIVING
PRIORITY
MESSAGE.

HRM.

PROCEED.

THIS IS
SORANIK NATU,
LEADER OF THE
SINESTRO CORPS.

AN
ARMISTICE HAS
BEEN REACHED WITH
THE GUARDIANS
OF THE UNIVERSE
IN RESPONSE TO
THEIR DISTRESS
CALL.

ALL LIFE IN
THIS UNIVERSE IS AT
RISK IF THE CORROSIVE
ENERGY ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE SOURCE WALL
BREAKS THROUGH. WE MUST
CAST OUR GRIEVANCES
ASIDE AND JOIN THE
GREEN LANTERNS
AT ONCE.

A DEAD
UNIVERSE HAS
NEITHER FEAR NOR
WILL. LEAVE YOUR
POSTS IMMEDIATELY
AND GATHER AT
THE FOLLOWING
COORDINATES--

I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING.

WHO
DARES--



LUTHOR?!

HOW
CAN YOU BE
HERE--?

A
SCIENTIST WHO
USED TO WORK
FOR ME CALLED
IT **QUANTUM
FOLDING**.

A
WRINKLING OF
SPACE-TIME THAT
WOULD ALLOW YOU TO
MOVE FROM ONE SIDE
OF THE UNIVERSE
TO THE OTHER WITH
A **SINGLE
STEP**.

HE SAID
IT WOULD TAKE
THOUSANDS OF YEARS TO
BECOME TECHNOLOGICALLY
VIABLE, SO I FIRED HIM
AND SYSTEMATICALLY
DECIMATED HIS
LIFE.

IT TURNS
OUT HE WAS
RIGHT. BUT ALL
THAT MISSES
THE POINT
ENTIRELY.

WHAT
POINT?



YOU'RE THINKING
ABOUT TAKING
THE LESSER
PATH.

THAT YOUR BEST MOVE IS TO TEAM
WITH THE **GREEN LANTERN
CORPS** AGAIN TO INSTILL ORDER
IN THE UNIVERSE, RATHER
THAN LISTEN TO YOUR
HEART.

RATHER
THAN DO
WHAT **MUST**
BE DONE.



YOU PRESUME TO **KNOW** ME.

TRUE.

I **DO** KNOW THE MAN THAT THE GUARDIANS BANISHED TO THE ANTIMATTER UNIVERSE.

THE MAN WHO TOOK ALL HIS FEAR AND FORGED IT INTO A WEAPON THAT WOULD MAKE THE **UNIVERSE** SHAKE.

I THOUGHT **THAT** WAS YOU, BUT PERHAPS I'M MISTAKEN.

ARRIVE AT THE **POINT**, LUTHOR. THERE MAY NOT BE A UNIVERSE TO SHAKE MUCH LONGER, AFTER THE ACTIONS OF YOUR EARTH'S JUSTICE LEAGUE.

WHAT IF I COULD PROMISE YOU EVERYTHING YOU EVER WANTED, SINESTRO?

POWER TO DO THAT WHILE SACRIFICING **NOTHING**.

I HAVE ALWAYS **TAKEN** WHAT I NEED.



THIS ISN'T ABOUT WHAT YOU **NEED**. IT'S ABOUT WHAT YOU **WANT**.

I **KNOW** WHAT SECRETS THE OANS HAVE BEEN HIDING FROM YOU ALL THIS TIME. I'VE UNLOCKED THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE IN **FULL**.

I HOLD THE KEY TO IT IN MY POCKET.

I'M STARTING A GROUP, SINESTRO. JOIN ME AND I'LL **GIVE** YOU THE INVISIBLE SPECTRUM AND **MORE**.



...I'M LISTENING.

