

MY NAME IS SIMON BAZ. I'M A GREEN LANTERN.

THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS IS A BADASS CREW OF INTERGALACTIC PEACEKEEPERS. IF YOU SEE US COMING...

...YOU ARE ABOUT TO HAVE A VERY BAD DAY.

BUT I'M THE NEW GUY, THE LANTERN NOBODY KNOWS. NOT TO MENTION, WHEN THE RING CHOSE ME, I WAS, UH, IN PRISON. A PRETTY BAD PRISON. THE WORST.

(DON'T WORRY, I DIDN'T DO IT.)

WE'RE SEARCHING FOR RED LANTERNS. THEY'VE COME TO EARTH, AND THEY'RE INFECTING PEOPLE WITH RAGE. WE STOP THE RED LANTERNS, WE SAVE THE DAY.

THIS IS THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO PROVE MYSELF TO THE CORPS.

2,338 HUMANS INFECTED WITH RAGE.

WHEN WE FIND THE RED LANTERNS, WE SHOULD CONTACT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, GET A PLAN TOGETHER, RIGHT?

SIMON? HELLO?!

AAAAND... THAT'S MY PARTNER, JESSICA CRUZ. ALSO A GREEN LANTERN. BARELY.

WHAT'S THE SAYING ABOUT YOU CAN'T CHOOSE YOUR FAMILY? WELL, I COULDN'T CHOOSE MY PARTNER EITHER. AND NOW WE'RE STUCK TOGETHER.

I SWEAR... THIS GIRL COULD OVERTHINK A LIGHT SWITCH.

ATTENTION. THREE RED LANTERNS DETECTED. LOCATION...



--OUTSIDE
ST. LOUIS,
MISSOURI.

THOOM!

THE BLOOD
PROPHECY...

...IT IS
COMING
TRUE.

THE
PROPHECY,
ON EARTH? WHY
HERE, LORD
ATROCITUS?

HISSES!

YES, BLEEZ.
THE HELL TOWER IS
DIGGING DEEP INTO
THE PLANET...ALL THE
WAY TO THE CORE.
THERE, WE WILL
PLANT THE RAGE
SEED.

AND THEN,
EARTH WILL BE
THE CRUCIBLE
FOR RED
DAWN.

BUT THE HELL
TOWER HAS ATTRACTED
ATTENTION FROM THIS
PLANET'S NEW GREEN
LANTERNS.

THE GREEN LANTERNS... THEY ARE
ILL-PREPARED BUT MUST BE
ELIMINATED. RED DAWN MUST NOT
BE THREATENED.

BLEEZ. MAKE SURE
THEY DO NOT ENDANGER
THE HELL TOWER.
INTERCEPT THEM...
DESTROY THEM.

DO IT
THERE.

THE
CITY.

WE
NEED A NEW
HOMEWORLD.
WE NEED
RED DAWN.

YOU ARE
OUR BEST.
DO NOT
FAIL.

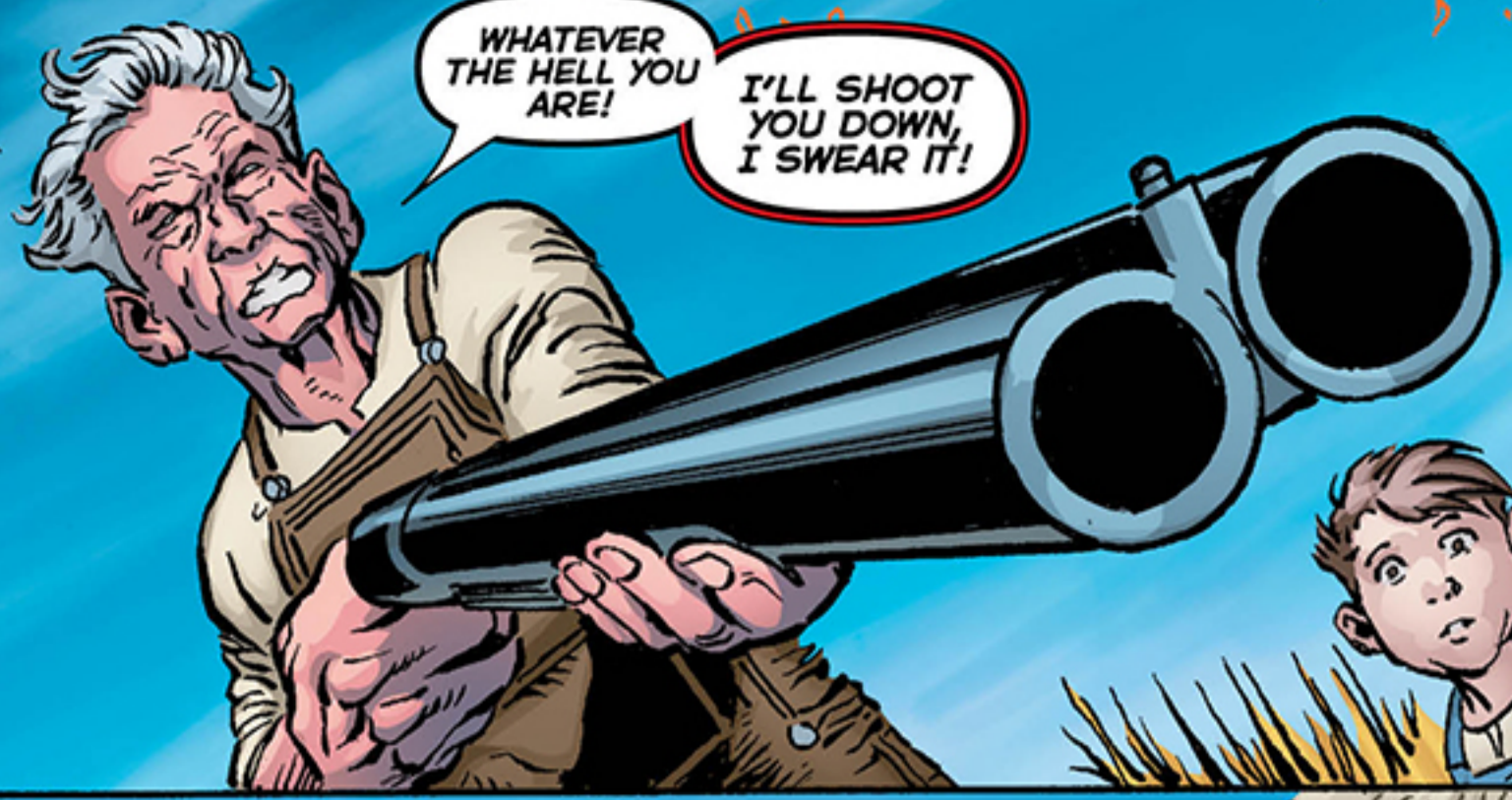
YES,
LORD
ATROCITUS.
IT IS AN
HONOR.

STOP!

GET OFF OUR FARM!

WHATEVER THE HELL YOU ARE!

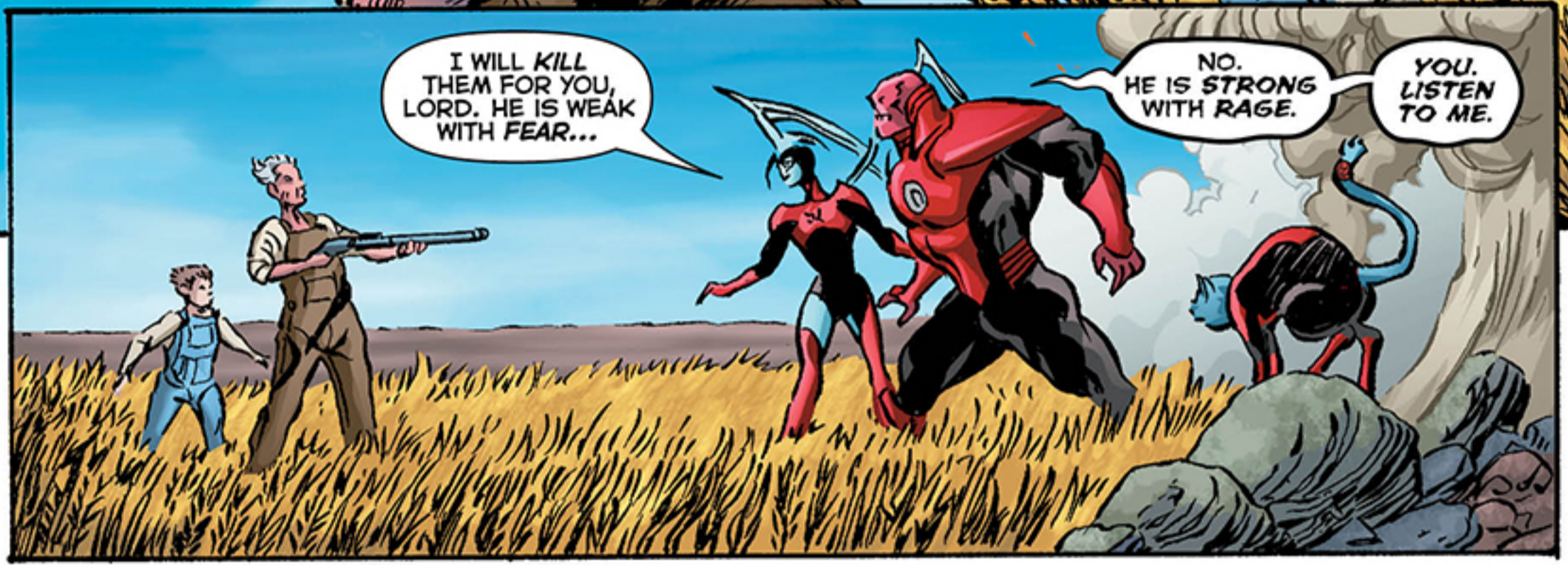
I'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN, I SWEAR IT!



I WILL KILL THEM FOR YOU, LORD. HE IS WEAK WITH FEAR...

NO. HE IS STRONG WITH RAGE.

YOU. LISTEN TO ME.



WHEN RED DAWN COMES, THERE WILL BE A PLACE FOR YOU AMONG US.

A PLACE FOR THE RAGE THAT BURNS DEEP INSIDE YOU.

YOU BELONG AMONG... WAIT.

I SEE. NOT JUST YOU.

THERE WILL BE A PLACE FOR YOU, TOO, LITTLE HUMAN.

UNDERSTAND NOW, BLEEZ? THERE IS RAGE EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK...



"...THIS IS THE PERFECT PLANET."

RED LANTERN DETECTED.

CANNOT DETERMINE SPECIFIC LOCATION.

2,904 HUMANS INFECTED WITH RAGE.

RING RADAR IS NOT GONNA HELP US. PROBABLY THE RED LANTERNS. THEY GOTTA BE CLOSE.

WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE IS GOING WRONG WITH THESE THINGS. BETTER CHECK MY BACKUP.

BAZ, WE'VE GOT "THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPONS IN THE UNIVERSE."

WHY DO YOU EVEN CARRY A GUN?

THAT RING ISN'T ALWAYS GONNA BE THERE FOR YOU.

WHEN IT FAILED ME, THIS GUN TOOK DOWN SINESTRO.

IS THAT SUPPOSED TO SOUND TOUGH? BECAUSE YOU JUST SOUND LIKE AN IDIOT.

IF YOU TRUST THAT RING TO SAVE YOU 24/7, THEN YOU'RE THE IDIOT.

I TRUST ME. THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE DIFFERENCE, NOT THE RING.

DO YOU? YOU CAN'T MAKE A CONSTRUCT! AND IF--





PATHETIC.
EARTH'S SUPPLY OF
GREEN LANTERNS HAS
GONE TO ROT.



GET UP, SIMON,
GET UP--



JESS.
JESSICA?!

WHERE
IS SHE?
IT'S ALL
ON ME
NOW?

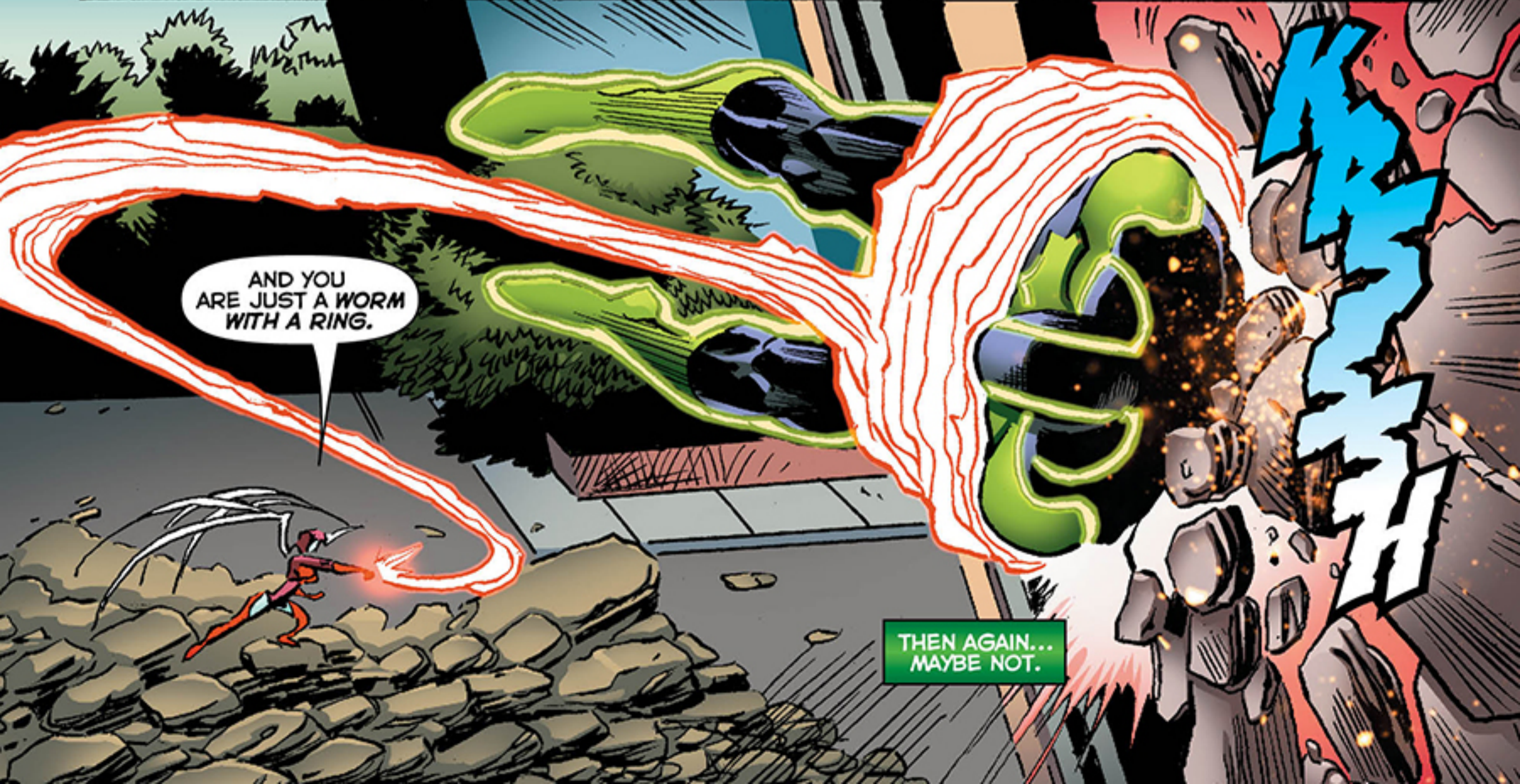
I GOTTA
END THIS
QUICK.



THIS
PLANET IS
DESTINED
FOR GREAT
THINGS.

IT WILL BE
THE CRADLE
FOR A NEW
DAWN OF
RAGE.

BUT DO NOT
FOOL YOURSELF,
LANTERN--IT IS
STILL A MUD
HOLE.



AND YOU
ARE JUST A WORM
WITH A RING.

THEN AGAIN...
MAYBE NOT.