

MY FATHER USED TO
TELL ME A STORY.

A STORY TOLD SINCE
THE COSMOS WAS IN
ITS INFANCY.

THE IMMORTAL GUARDIANS,
DESIRING TO BRING PEACE AND
JUSTICE TO THE UNIVERSE,
TURNED TO THE POWER OF THE
GREEN LIGHT OF WILL.

FROM IT, THEY FORGED
THE MOST FORMIDABLE
WEAPON IN ALL CREATION.

THE GREEN
LANTERN RING.

WHEN WORN BY SOMEONE CHOSEN
FOR THEIR IMMENSE WILL—THEIR
ABILITY TO OVERCOME GREAT FEAR—
IT WAS ABLE TO CRAFT HARD LIGHT
CONSTRUCTS LIMITED ONLY BY THE
WELDER'S IMAGINATION.

THE GUARDIANS FOUNDED THE GREEN
LANTERN CORPS, A POLICE FORCE
CHARGED WITH BRINGING LAW AND
ORDER TO EVERY WORLD.

THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS
PATROLLED THE UNIVERSE,
SHINING THEIR LIGHT IN
THE DARKEST OF PLACES.

MY FATHER ALWAYS
STOPPED HIS TELLING THERE.
A HAPPY ENDING. THE
BEST POSSIBLE LIGHT.

BUT I GREW UP.
I LEARNED THERE WAS
MORE TO THE STORY.



LAST CHARGE **PART ONE** **DIVIDED AND CONQUERED**

MY NAME
IS TOMAR-TU
OF XUDAR.

I USED TO BE A GREEN
LANTERN. MY FATHER
WAS A GREEN LANTERN.

BUT THE GREEN LANTERNS
FAILED IN THEIR MISSION.
I'M A DARKSTAR NOW.

WE ARE
THE FUTURE.

SPACE SECTOR ZERO.

THE SENTIENT PLANET MOGO.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE
INTERGALACTIC POLICE
FORCE KNOWN AS THE
GREEN LANTERN
CORPS.



WRITER: ROBERT VENDITTI PENCILLER: RAFA SANDOVAL INKER: JORDI TARRAGONA COLORIST: TOMEU MOREY
LETTERER: DAVE SHARPE COVER: DOUG MAHNKE AND WIL QUINTANA VARIANT COVER: TYLER KIRKHAM AND ARIF PRIANTO
ASSISTANT EDITOR: ANDREW MARINO EDITOR: BRIAN CUNNINGHAM

ARKILLD CREATED BY GEOFF JOHNS AND IVAN REIS
NEW GODS CREATED BY JACK KIRBY

HOLD YOUR GROUND, LANTERNS.

HOLD.

ORION.
PRINCE OF THE
NEW GODS.

SOME PARTY YOU
INVITED US
TO, JOHN.

HECTOR HAMMOND.
THE GOD BRAIN.

DRU-ZOD.
LAST GENERAL
OF KRYPTON.

JOHN STEWART.
LEADER OF THE GREEN
LANTERN CORPS.

KYLE RAYNER.

HAL JORDAN.

NOW MAYBE
YOU'LL TELL US WHY
ALL THIS FIREPOWER IS
HERE AT THE BUTT
END OF NOWHERE INSTEAD
OF RING SLINGING ON
MOGO WITH THE REST
OF THE CORPS.

GUY GARDNER.

ARKILO.
ENFORCER FOR THE
SINESTRO CORPS.

I BROUGHT
US ALL TOGETHER
BECAUSE IF WE'RE
GOING TO BEAT THE
DARKSTARS, WE FIRST
HAVE TO LEVEL THE
BATTLEFIELD.



I KNOW ONE THING:
TALKING TO THEM WON'T DO
SQUAT. SINCE I LAST SAW YOU,
I HAD A DARKSTAR MANTLE
LATCH ONTO ME.

SHARING HEAD-
SPACE WITH THAT BUNCH TOOK
EVERY DEEP-DOWN THOUGHT
I EVER HAD ABOUT KILLING
CRIMINALS AND CRANKED IT
TO **ELEVEN**.

I ALMOST
BLASTED MY
OLD MAN.

YOU WERE A
DARKSTAR,
GUY?

HOW'D YOU
GET THE MANTLE
OFF OF YOU?

I **WILLED** IT OFF.
JORDAN ISN'T THE
ONLY ONE WHO CAN
DO THAT STUFF.

TALKING WON'T WORK, BUT
WE AREN'T GOING TO **KILL**
OUR WAY OUT, EITHER.

I GAVE THE
REST OF THE
CORPS A **NO-KILL**
ORDER.

WINNING THE
FIGHT CAN'T
BE OUR ONLY
FOCUS.

WE HAVE TO WIN THE
HEARTS AND MINDS OF THE
UNIVERSE THAT'S WATCHING.

JOHNNY...
ARE YOU SURE
ABOUT THIS? YOU'LL
BE TYING OUR RINGS
BEHIND OUR BACKS.

HAMMOND!
STOP WITH THE
MIND TRICKS!

I DON'T APPROVE
OF YOU,
HAMMOND.

THAT WE
AGREE
ON.

SORRY.

I JUST WANT
EVERYONE TO
BE HAPPY.

I KIND
OF LIKED
THAT LAST
ONE.