



RON
MARZ

RICK
LEONARDI

MIKE
PERKINS



GREEN LANTERN

V E R S U S

A L L I E N S

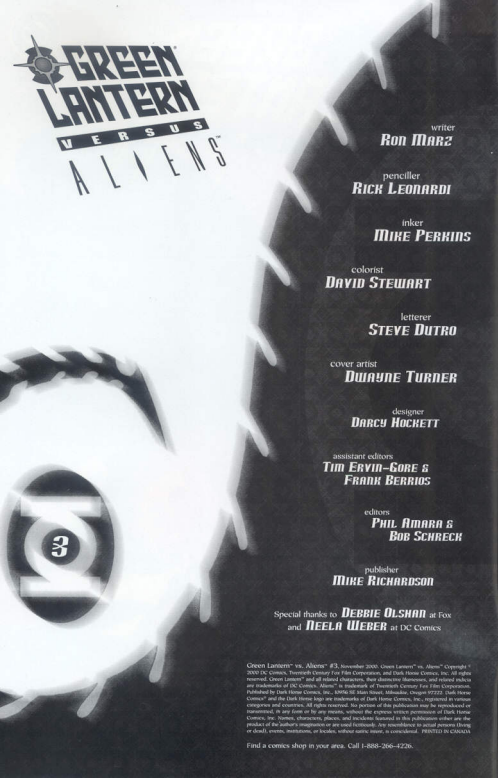


3 of 4

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NO
RING,
NO
HOPE?!





GREEN LANTERN

VERSUS

ALIENS™

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A close-up of Green Lantern's face and upper torso. He is holding a glowing green ring in his hands, looking down at it with a somber expression. The background is dark.

MY
RING'S
GONE.

A medium shot of Green Lantern and a woman with short blonde hair. Green Lantern is in the center, looking forward. The woman is on the left, looking at him. A third character's face is partially visible on the right.

WE SHOULD
CONSIDER OURSELVES
LUCKY. AT LEAST
THE ALIENS
PULLED BACK.

FOR
NOW.

GUESS THEY WERE SATISFIED
WITH DRAGGING AWAY ALL
THE CORPS MEMBERS EXCEPT
SALAAK. MAYBE THEY
NOTICED THE FAMILY
RESEMBLANCE.

IF THEY
RETURN WE'RE
AS GOOD AS
DEFENSELESS
WITHOUT MY
POPOWER
RING.

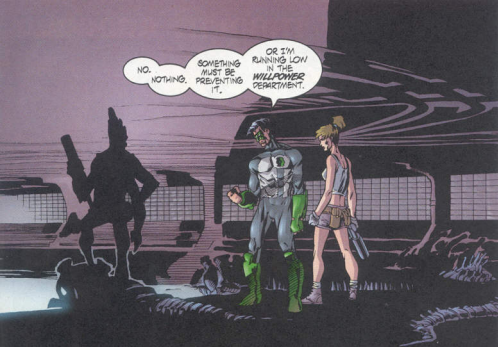
A close-up of the woman from the previous panel. She is holding a large handgun and looking off to the side with a determined expression.

CAN YOU
GET IT
BACK?

I DON'T
KNOW, CRONE.
I SUMMONED IT
TO MYSELF ONCE
BEFORE BUT IT
TOOK A HELL OF
AN EFFORT.

A close-up of Green Lantern's face. He is looking down with a pained and determined expression, his hand near his face.

MAYBE
I CAN
AGAIN.



NO.
NOTHING.

SOMETHING
MUST BE
PREVENTING
IT.

OR I'M
RUNNING LOW
IN THE
WILLPOWER
DEPARTMENT.



WHAT
NOW?

WHAT'S **CHANGED?**
I HAVE A DUTY
TO MY CREW. YOU
HAVE A DUTY
TO YOUR
FRIENDS.

HELLO?

THAT
LITTLE PROBLEM
WITH MY RING?
SPECIFICALLY, THE **LACK**
OF ? THERE'S A
RESIDUAL EFFECT
THAT KEEPS MY
COSTUME ON ME,
BUT THAT'S IT.



YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
BE A HERO,
AREN'T YOU?
MAKE ONE.

THE ALIENS DRAGGED
THOSE PEOPLE AWAY.
THEY'RE STILL ALIVE
BECAUSE THE ALIENS
WANT HOSTS.

WHAT?

HOSTS.
THE ALIENS
HATCH THEIR YOUNG
FROM LIVE
HOSTS.



GREAT. AND THIS
IS WHAT WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
FACE UNARMED.

WHO
SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT UN-
ARMED?

WHA, I'M NOT A
LETHAL WEAPON
SORT OF GUY.
I DON'T REALLY
WANT SOME-
THING LIKE
THIS.



FINE. YOU'D
RATHER GO
DOWN THERE
WITHOUT A
WEAPON, HAND
IT BACK.

GOOD
POINT.

BUT I'VE
NEVER USED
ONE OF THESE
BEFORE. I MEAN,
I'VE NEVER EVEN
TOUCHED A
REAL GUN.



POINT
IT AND PULL
THE TRIGGER.
IT'S NOT THAT
HARD.

TAKE A
PRACTICE SHOT.
I'D LIKE TO BE
RELATIVELY CONFIDENT
YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO GET TWITCHY
AND SHOOT ME
IN THE BACK.



OKAY.







THERE'S ONLY TIME TO SHOW YOU THIS ONCE, SO PAY ATTENTION.

DON'T HOLD IT SO TIGHT. YOU WANT TO GRIP IT LIGHTLY, AND LET YOUR BODY ABSORB THE RECOIL, LIKE A--

ARE YOU... SMELLING ME?

Um... NO...

...OKAY, YES... BUT ONLY BECAUSE...

...WELL, YOU SMELL NICE.

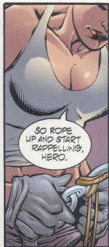
FOCUS ON YOUR TARGET. PUT PRESSURE ON THE TRIGGER...

...AND SQUEEZE.

PHOM

SEE? NOT THAT HARD.

WE NEED TO GET MOVING.





...THIS IS WHEN ONE TRULY CONQUERS FEAR.

WHICH IS WHAT ALL YOU FORMER CORPS MEMBERS DID BY COMING HERE.

AND EVERYONE'S REWARD WAS GETTING DRAGGED DOWN INTO THE DARKNESS.



I MYSELF WOULD HAVE BEEN CARRIED AWAY WERE IT NOT FOR YOUR INTERVENTION.

YEAH, WELL...



...ALL PART OF THE JOB, YOU KNOW THAT.



ALL PART OF THE JOB.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ROPE UP?



MINE IS A SPECIES ADEPT AT CLIMBING.



DESPITE
YOUR RING'S ABSENCE,
YOU RETAIN YOUR
COSTUME. THIS IS
MUCH DIFFERENT
THAN WHAT I WAS
USED TO.

A LOT OF THINGS
ARE DIFFERENT THAN
IN YOUR TIME...THAN
IN *HAL'S* TIME.

HEY, HOW AM I
EVEN TALKING TO
YOU, SALAAK, WITH-
OUT THE RING
TO TRANSLATE?

BECAUSE
OF HAL JORDAN
YOUR LANGUAGE
IS NOT UNKNOWN
TO ME.

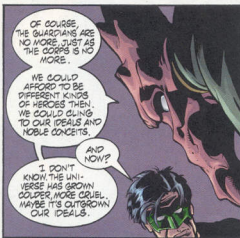


TELL ME SOMETHING.
OH.
WAS IT HAL WHO DECIDED
TO DUMP THE ALIENS
HERE ON MOGO RATHER
THAN DESTROY THEM?



IT WAS HAL WHO MADE
US SEE IT WAS THE ONLY
DECISION WE COULD
MAKE IF WE WERE TO BE
TRUE TO THE OATHS
WE HAD TAKEN.

IN THE
YEARS SINCE,
I HAVE WONDERED
IF IT WAS NOT IN
SOME PART A TEST
FROM THE GUARDIANS
OF THE UNIVERSE.



OF COURSE,
THE GUARDIANS ARE
NO MORE, JUST AS
THE CORPS IS NO
MORE.

WE COULD
AFFORD TO BE
DIFFERENT KINDS
OF HEROES THEN.
WE COULD CLING
TO OUR IDEALS AND
NOBLE CONCEPTS.

AND
NOW?

I DON'T
KNOW. THE UNI-
VERSE HAS GROWN
COLDER, MORE CRUEL.
MAYBE IT'S OUTGROWN
OUR IDEALS.



I
HOPE
NOT.

I'M NO
KILLER.





WE'RE
TOO LATE
FOR THEM,
ANYWAY.

THE REST
OF MY CREW,
AND THE ONES YOU
CAME WITH, MUST
BE SOMEWHERE
ELSE.



WHAT A
HORRIBLE
WAY TO
GO.

NO SIGN
OF MY
RING,
EITHER.

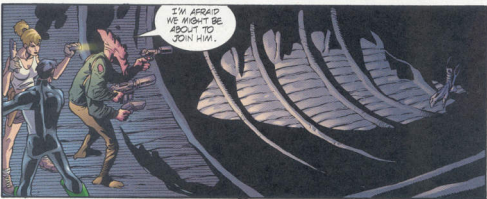


HANG ON, THIS
ONE LOOKS LIKE
HE'S OKAY, HIS
CHEST'S NOT--



GHH!

AH!



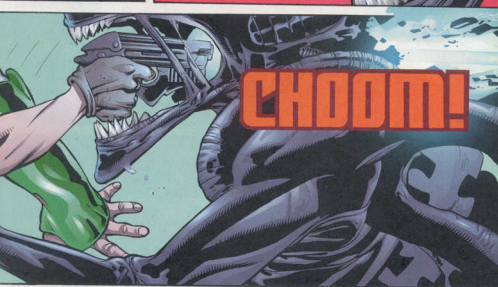
HHSSSSSS

SSSSHHH













THAT'LL
GIVE THEM
SOMETHING TO
THINK ABOUT,
ANYWAY. MAYBE
BUY US A LITTLE
TIME.

I...
uh...

...THANK
YOU. THANK
YOU FOR...



...SAVING
ME.

YOU...



...YOU'D
BETTER LET ME
HAVE A LOOK AT
THAT WOUND.
I'VE HAD SOME
FIRST-AID
EXPERIENCE...

KEEP
YOUR HANDS
OFF ME, OR
YOU'LL BE
TREATING
YOURSELF.



SURE
THING. NO
PROBLEM.



ONLY
TRYING TO HELP.

I
DON'T
NEED
IT.

JUST
KEEP MOVING.
LET'S FIND
OUT WHERE
THIS GOES.



GOT OVER
YOUR AVERSION
TO KILLING.

I GUESS
YOU DO WHAT
YOU HAVE TO.
FOR ALL THE
GOOD IT DID
SALAAK.



HANG
ON.

YOU
SEE SOME-
THING?



Yeah...



...YOU
COULD
SAY
THAT.



