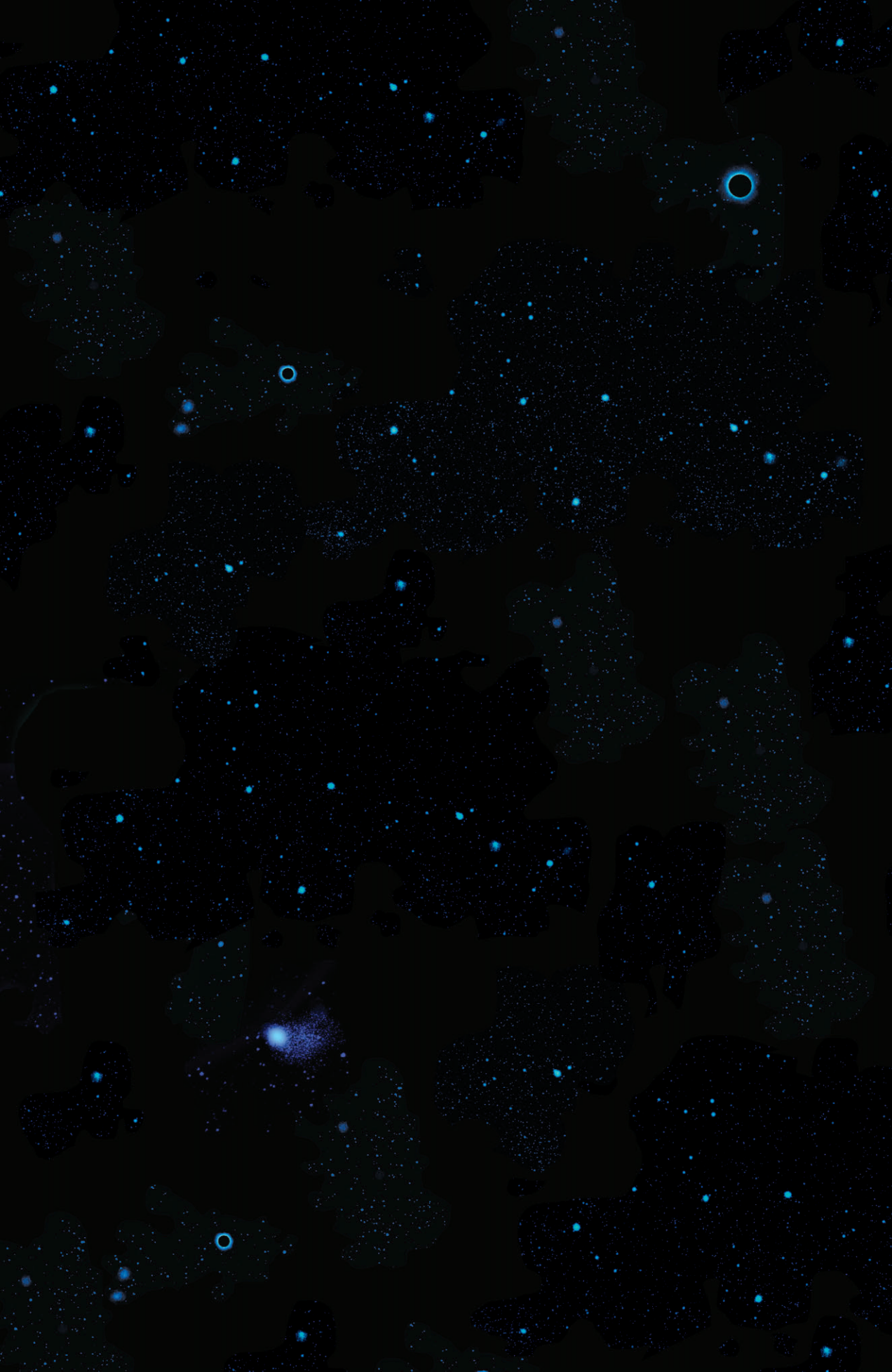


STAR TREK GREEN LANTERN

STRANGER WORLDS

JOHNSON
HERNANDEZ
ROBERTS





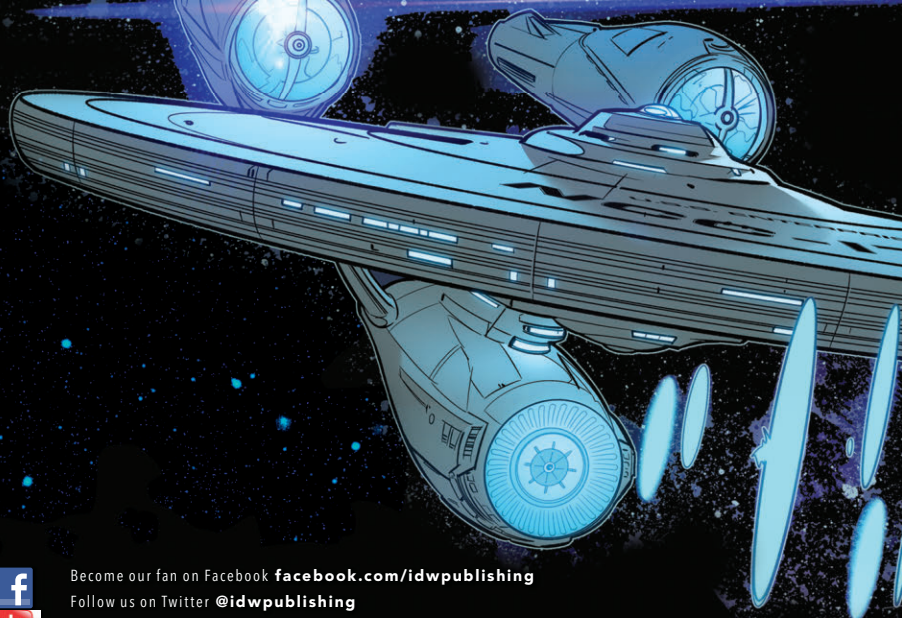
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STAR TREK **GREEN LANTERN**

STRANGER WORLDS





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STAR TREK® GREEN LANTERN™

STRANGER WORLDS





STARFLEET ACADEMY. EARTH.

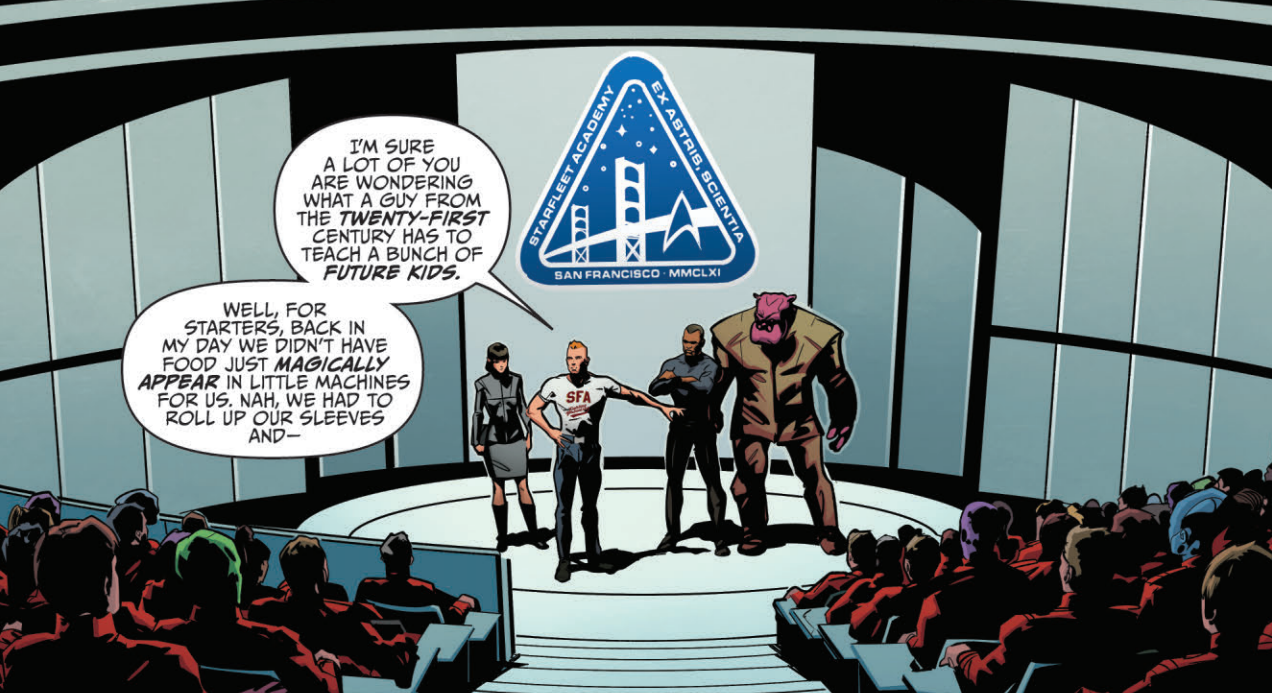


"HI, I'M GUY GARDNER
AND I'LL BE YOUR
INSTRUCTOR TODAY."



I'M SURE
A LOT OF YOU
ARE WONDERING
WHAT A GUY FROM
THE **TWENTY-FIRST**
CENTURY HAS TO
TEACH A BUNCH OF
FUTURE KIDS.

WELL, FOR
STARTERS, BACK IN
MY DAY WE DIDN'T HAVE
FOOD JUST **MAGICALLY**
APPEAR IN LITTLE MACHINES
FOR US. NAH, WE HAD TO
ROLL UP OUR SLEEVES
AND—



MR. GARDNER,
PERHAPS YOU COULD
BEGIN WITH THE EVENTS
THAT PRECIPITATED YOUR
ARRIVAL HERE.

PRECIP...
IPATE..?

HOW WE
GOT HERE,
POOZER.



OH.
YEAH.

I KNEW
THAT.

OKAY...





"...THIS SCUMBAG CALLED NEKRON DESTROYED THE UNIVERSE WE CAME FROM.



"A BRAVE LITTLE GUY NAMED GANTHET MANAGED TO RESCUE A FEW OF US LANTERNS AND ZAPPED US INTO YOUR UNIVERSE.

"PROBLEM WAS, NEKRON FOLLOWED US.



"WE TEAMED UP WITH ONE OF YOUR SPACESHIP CAPTAINS...

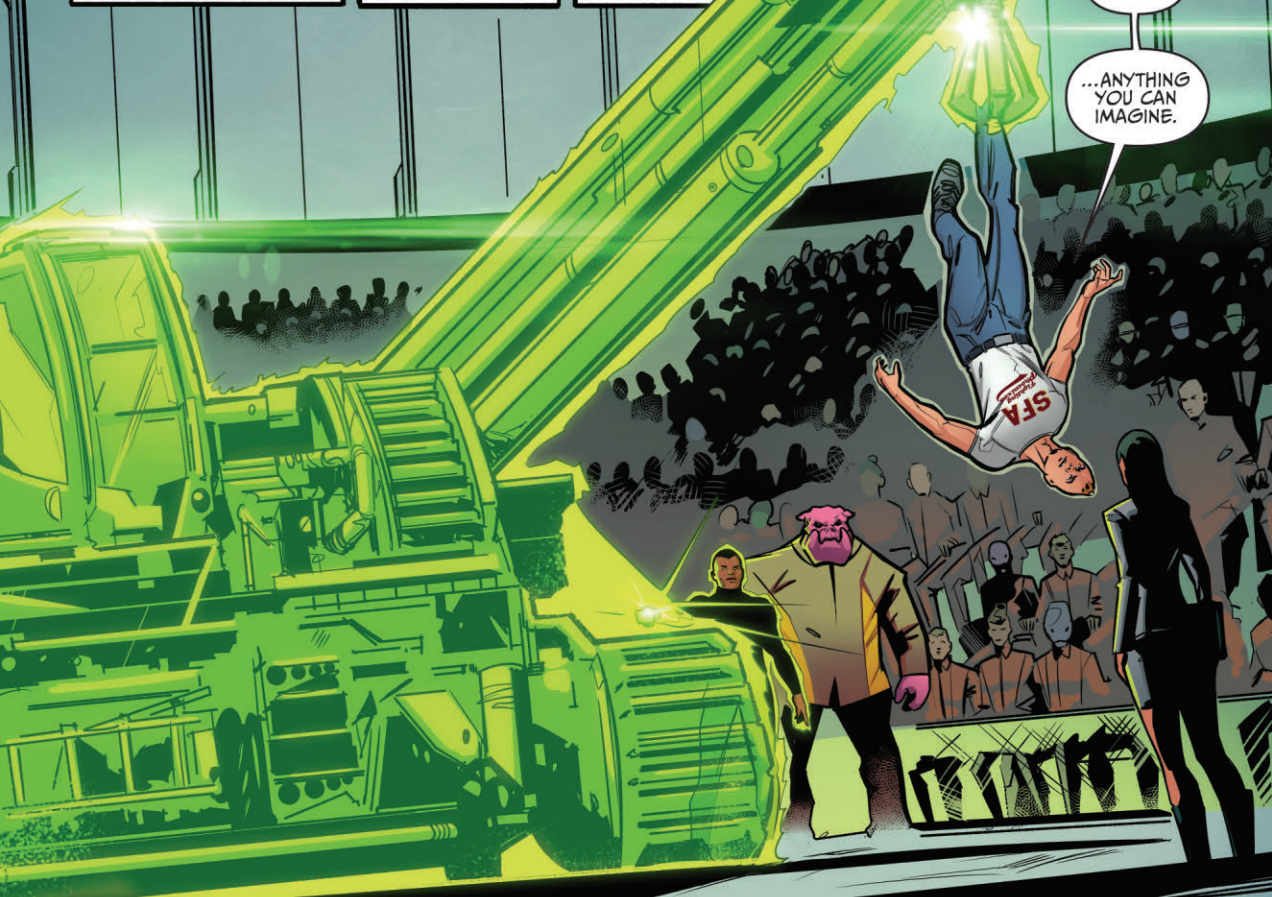
"...SOME HOTSHOT NAMED KIRK...



"...AND TOGETHER WE SAVED THE DAY.

"I PLAYED A KEY ROLE IN ALL'A THIS, NATURALLY."



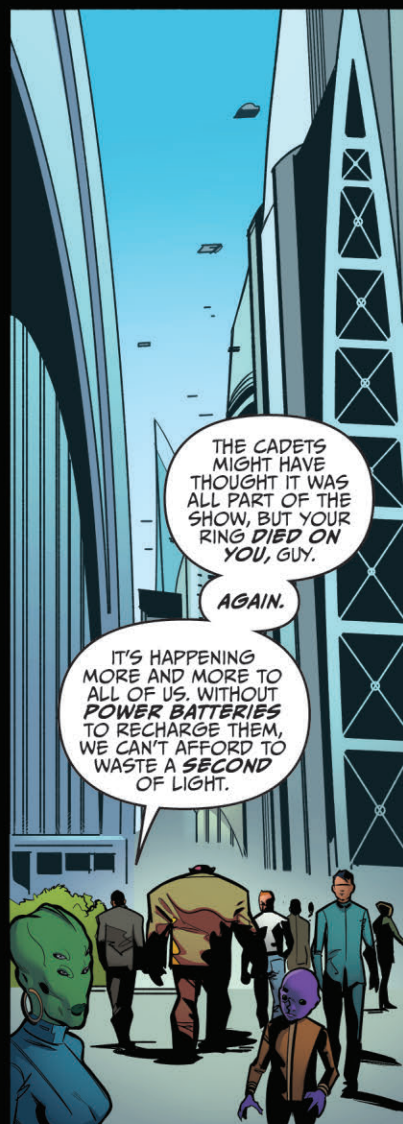




...BUT I COULD TELL PROFESSOR POINTY EARS TOTALLY DIGS ME.

I LOVE THIS PLACE. REPLICATOR MEANS I CAN FINALLY FIND EARTH DUDS THAT FIT ME.

CAN WE FOCUS, PLEASE?



THE CADETS MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS ALL PART OF THE SHOW, BUT YOUR RING DIED ON YOU, GUY.

AGAIN.

IT'S HAPPENING MORE AND MORE TO ALL OF US. WITHOUT **POWER BATTERIES** TO RECHARGE THEM, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE A **SECOND** OF LIGHT.



RELAX, STEWART. YOU'RE IN A NEW REALITY.

NO MORE SUPER-VILLAINS TO FIGHT. NO MORE WORLD-ENDING **CRISES** TO WORRY ABOUT. ME, I'M READY TO HANG UP THE COSTUME FOR GOOD AND ENJOY LIFE.



YOU GOT A POINT.

JUST HOPE MY SPECIES IS OUT THERE SOMEWHERE IN **THIS** UNIVERSE. I'M GETTIN' A LITTLE LONELY.



IT'S TRUE THAT WE HAVEN'T HAD TO USE OUR RINGS AS MUCH ON THIS ADVANCED-AND PEACEFUL-EARTH.

BUT WHAT ABOUT **HAL** AND THE OTHERS WHO CHOSE TO HEAD BACK OUT TO THE STARS?

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **THEIR** RINGS FAIL?

THE EDGE OF THE BETA
AND DELTA QUADRANTS.


FEDERATION DEEP
SPACE STATION K-5.

CAPTAIN'S LOG,
SUPPLEMENTAL.

WE'VE BEEN BUSY IN
THE SIX MONTHS AFTER
THE NEKRON INCIDENT.

NOTHING AS BIZARRE
AS A PLANET OF
REANIMATED VULCANS.





BUT THERE ARE
PLENTY OF DANGERS
IN THE GALAXY JUST
THE WAY IT IS.

THANKFULLY, OUR
NEW ALLIES ARE
HERE TO HELP.

ENTERPRISE
TO JORDAN.

HAL, WE DON'T
HAVE THE CAPACITY
TO BEAM ALL THE
SURVIVORS OFF
THE STATION.

OUR
RESCUE TEAMS
COULD USE AN
ASSIST GETTING
PEOPLE TO THEIR
SHUTTLES.

UNDERSTOOD,
ENTERPRISE, I'M
GOING IN.

I'LL HOLD
THE LINE OUT
HERE!



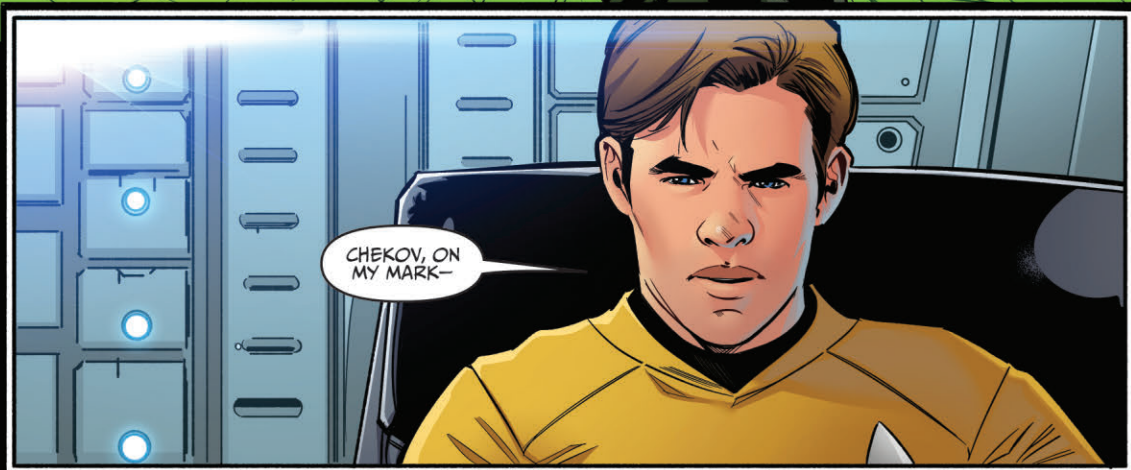
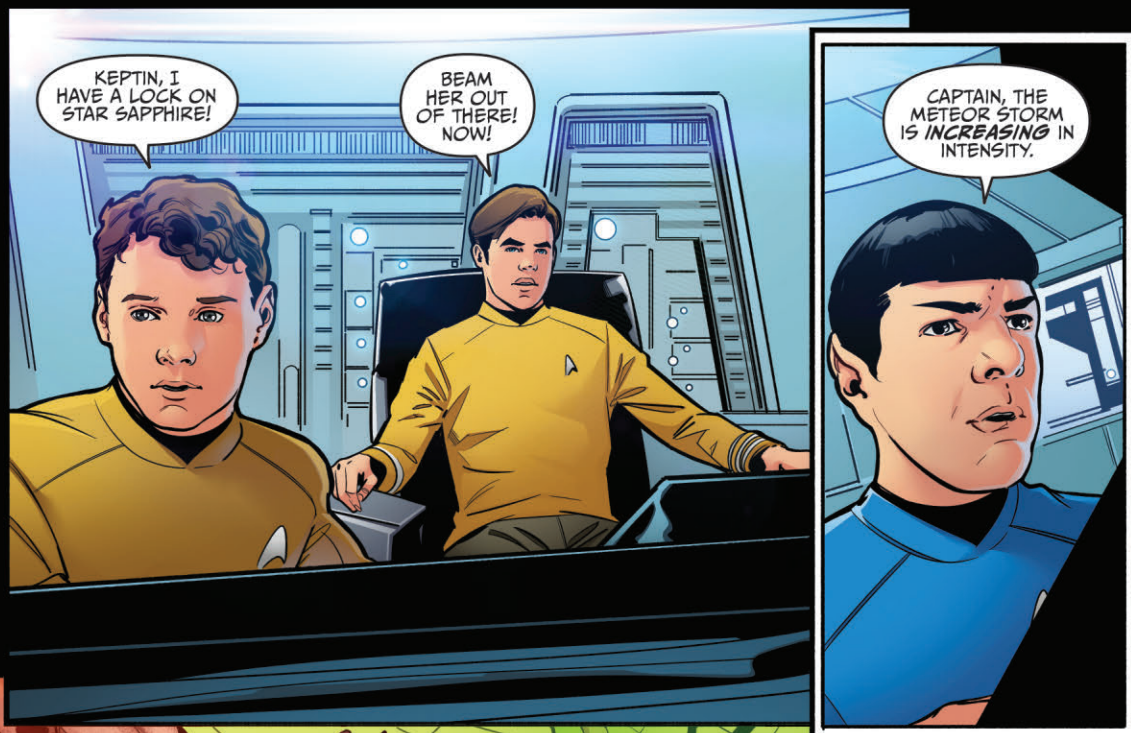
STATION
INTEGRITY'S
CRITICAL!

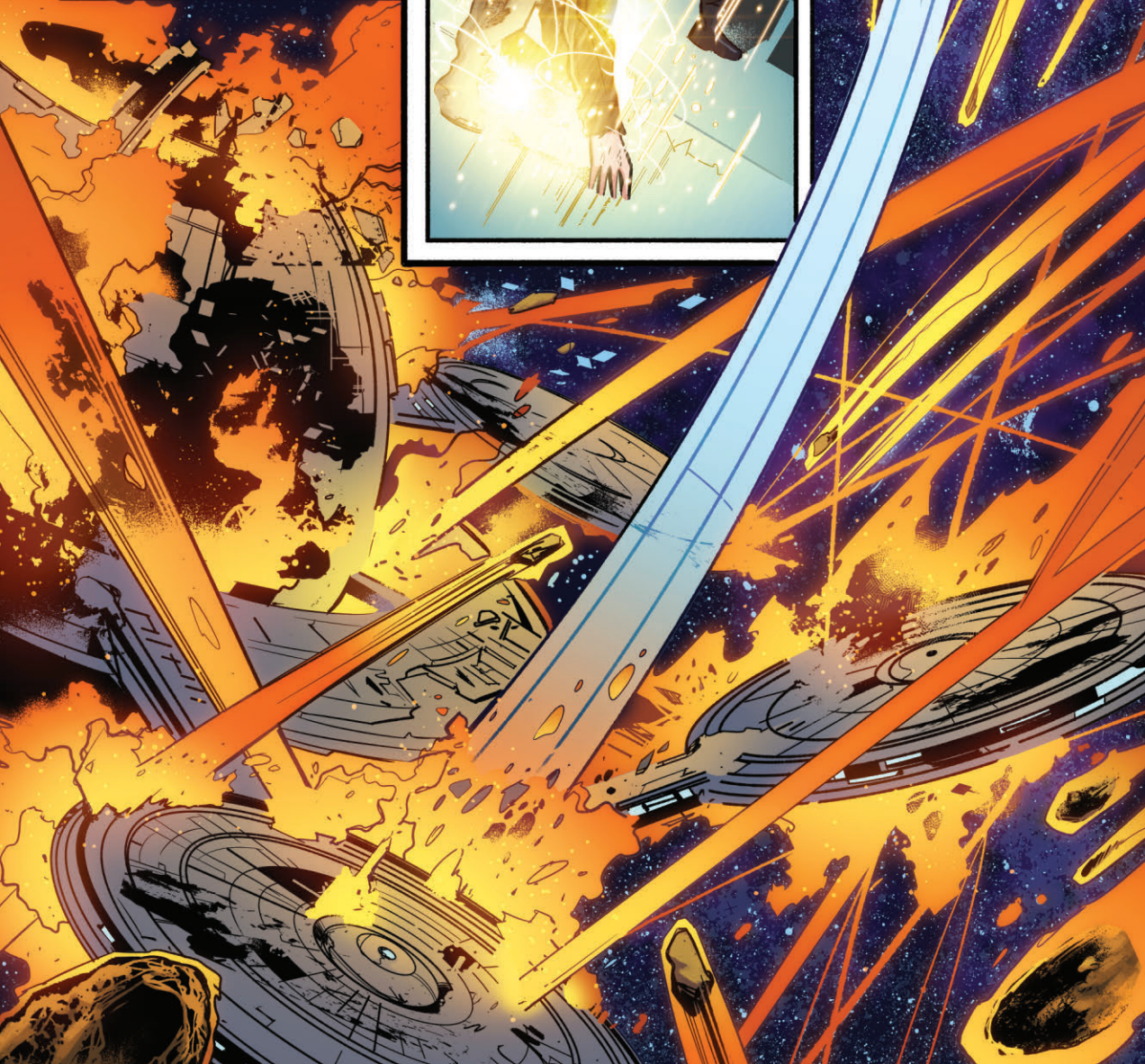
OH NO—

—RING,
DON'T DO
THIS TO
ME—

NO! NOT
NOW—

WHACK!







I ASSURE YOU, DOCTOR, MY RING IS STILL FUNCTIONING WELL ENOUGH TO HEAL ANY DAMAGE I SUSTAINED.

STARFLEET MEDICAL RULE NUMBER ONE: DON'T TRUST ANYTHING THE PATIENT TELLS YOU.

DARLING!



MONTY!

THANK GOD YOU'RE SAFE!



"MONTY"?

"DARLING"?

WELL, I'LL BE A SUN-STROKED POSSUM ON A ROCK...



PLEASE TELL ME I'M NOT THE LAST TO KNOW ABOUT THIS LITTLE CROSS-REALITY ROMANCE.

THE FIRST, ACTUALLY, BUT I'M GLAD IT'S FINALLY OUT IN THE OPEN!



SPEAKING AS YOUR DOCTOR, I GUESS THIS ARRANGEMENT **DOES** HAVE ITS HEALTH BENEFITS...

"YOU'RE NOT AN OFFICIAL MEMBER OF STARFLEET..."



...SO I CAN'T GIVE YOU ORDERS, HAL.

NOT THAT YOU'D OBEY THEM ANYWAY.

BUT I *CAN* ASK YOU NOT TO TAKE UNNECESSARY RISKS, ESPECIALLY GIVEN WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO YOUR RING.

YOU'RE RIGHT, JIM.



I *WOULDN'T* OBEY YOUR ORDERS.

I DON'T THINK YOU WOULD, EITHER, IF YOU WERE IN MY BOOTS.

BUT I CAN'T JUST... *GIVE UP* AND DO NOTHING.



I ALWAYS THINK THAT IF I PUSH MYSELF—

—*WILL MYSELF* ENOUGH—

—THEN NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE.

I KNOW THE FEELING.



YOU SURE YOU'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO RECHARGE IT?

AND *MORE*. I'VE EXHAUSTED EVEN MR. SCOTT'S POWERS OF INVENTION.

GANTHET SOMEHOW *INCREASED* OUR RINGS' CAPACITY WHEN HE BROUGHT US TO THIS REALITY, BUT NOW WE'RE RUNNING ON EMPTY.

HOPEFULLY ATROCITUS, LARFLEEZE, AND SINESTRO ARE ALL FACING THE SAME PROBLEM OUT THERE, WHEREVER THEY ARE.



BUT WITHOUT MY POWER BATTERY TO RECHARGE, IT'S TIME TO FACE FACTS.

MY DAYS AS *GREEN LANTERN* ARE COMING TO AN END.



BRIDGE TO CAPTAIN.

GO AHEAD, UHURA.

IT'S ABOUT SAINT WALKER, CAPTAIN.



HE'S BEEN CHECKING IN ROUTINELY WHILE EXPLORING THE BETA QUADRANT, BUT HIS LATEST SIGNAL CUT OFF ABRUPTLY.

HIS RING MUST BE GETTING WEAKER.



NO.

I'M SENSING THAT THIS WAS SOMETHING... ELSE.



KIRK TO SULLI. PLOT A COURSE FOR SAINT WALKER'S LAST KNOWN LOCATION. WARP FIVE.

AYE SIR!



QO'NOS.

THE KLINGON
HOMEWORLD.



"THIS IS
UNACCEPTABLE."

THIS...
STASIS.

WAITING FOR
SOMETHING TO
HAPPEN.

FOR MY
RING TO SIMPLY
RECHARGE ON
ITS OWN.

OR FOR
JORDAN TO
SUDDENLY APPEAR
FOR ONE FINAL
BATTLE BEFORE
OUR LIGHTS FADE
FOREVER.

MY ACCESS TO
THE PLANET QWARD
IN THE ANTI-MATTER
UNIVERSE—

—AND THUS
TO THE YELLOW
BATTERY THAT
CHARGES MY
RING—

—HAS BEEN
CUT OFF BY MY
ARRIVAL IN THIS
NEW REALITY.

BUT I
MUST TAKE
ACTION.

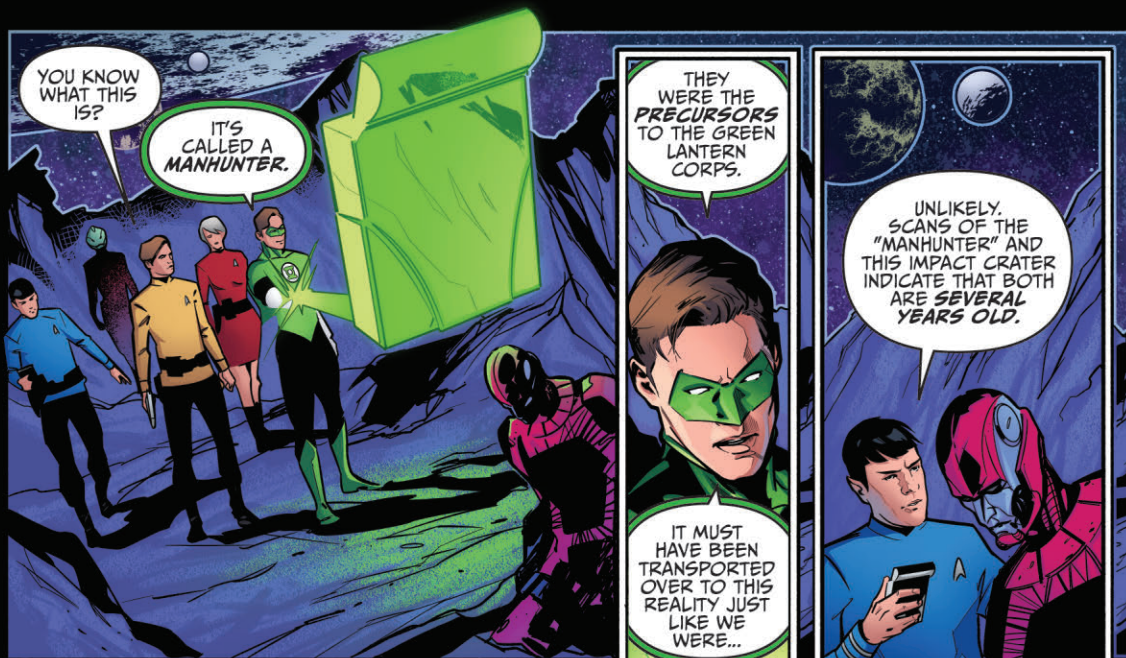
IF ONLY SO
THAT I STOP
TALKING TO
MYSELF.

EVEN RULING THIS
BARBARIC EMPIRE IS
NO RESPIRE FROM
RESTLESSNESS.









YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS
IS?

IT'S
CALLED A
MANHUNTER.

THEY
WERE THE
PRECURSORS
TO THE GREEN
LANTERN
CORPS.

IT MUST
HAVE BEEN
TRANSPORTED
OVER TO THIS
REALITY JUST
LIKE WE
WERE...



UNLIKELY.
SCANS OF THE
"MANHUNTER" AND
THIS IMPACT CRATER
INDICATE THAT BOTH
ARE **SEVERAL**
YEARS OLD.



BUT IF
GANTHET
DIDN'T BRING
IT OVER—

PRECISELY,
JORDAN.

PERHAPS
MANHUNTERS
HAVE BEEN IN
THIS REALITY
ALL ALONG.



AND IF
MANHUNTERS
EXIST HERE,
SO MUST THE
GUARDIANS.

SO
MUST THE
PLANET
OA.

RACE
YOU TO
IT.







I NEED RAGE.

ONLY **RAGE** WILL
KEEP MY RING ALIVE
UNTIL I CAN FIND A
POWER BATTERY.

I SENSE
GREAT RAGE
HERE.

YES. BURIED ON
A LOST ROCK.

THE
PUREST RAGE
I HAVE EVER
FOUND.



HUNDREDS OF
LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.



MUST WE
PLAY THIS
GAME AGAIN,
JORDAN?

WHY NOT
WORK WITH
ME TO RESTORE
OUR RINGS?



WHAMM

I'LL PASS.

SHRRZAKK

AND WAIT FOR A BATTLE IN MY BACK, SINESTRO?

YOUR PARANOIA SOUNDS LIKE **FEAR**, JORDAN.

I'LL TAKE ALL OF THAT I CAN GET.

CAPTAIN, WE'RE OUTNUMBERED!

WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS!



KIRK TO
ENTERPRISE!
BEAM DOWN TWO MORE
SECURITY TEAMS TO THE REAR
OF OUR POSITION AND LOCK
ONTO THE KLINGON
SCOUTSHIPS!

THEY'RE
JAMMING OUR
SENSORS,
CAPTAIN!



WE'D BE
BEAMING THEM
DOWN BLIND AND WE
CAN'T LOCK ON
TO THE SHIPS!

KEEP
ON IT,
UHURA—



CAPTAIN,
I WOULD ADVISE
RETURNING TO THE
ENTERPRISE AND
REASSESSING THE
SITUATION.



SIR,
THEY'RE
GOING FOR THE
ARTIFACT!



AWAY TEAM,
HOLD YOUR
FIRE!

WE NEED
THAT THING
INTACT!



SHOULD
WE NEVER MEET
AGAIN, HAL
JORDAN—

—REMEMBER
THAT I GAVE
YOU *ONE LAST*
CHANCE.



NOW THAT
WE HAVE WHAT WE
CAME FOR, WE'LL
BE ON OUR
WAY.



UNNH—



HAL,
WAIT—!





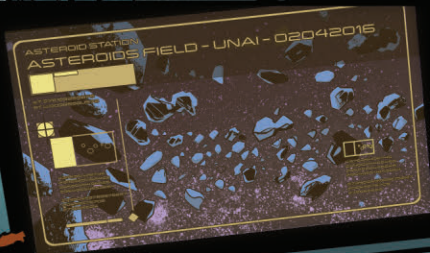
SAN FRANCISCO.

"THANK YOU
FOR COMING."

I REALIZE THAT
YOU ARE UNDER NO
OBLIGATION TO ANSWER A
SUMMONS FROM STARFLEET,
BUT WE HAVE A PROBLEM
THAT CALLS FOR YOUR
UNIQUE EXPERTISE.

WE'RE
HAPPY TO
HELP ANY WAY
WE CAN,
ADMIRAL.

YOU
SAID YOU HAD
SOMETHING TO
SHOW US?



INDEED,
WHAT I'M ABOUT
TO SHOW YOU IS
CLASSIFIED AT THE
HIGHEST
LEVEL.

WE RECEIVED
AN EMERGENCY
SIGNAL FROM OUR
MOST REMOTE-AND
SECURE-ASTEROID
STATION.

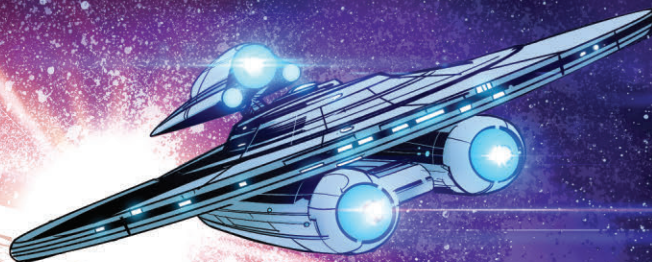
SOMETHING
CUT THROUGH OUR
MOST POWERFUL
DEFENSES LIKE
CHILD'S PLAY.

ASTEROID STATION
ASTEROIDS FIELD - UNAI - 02042016

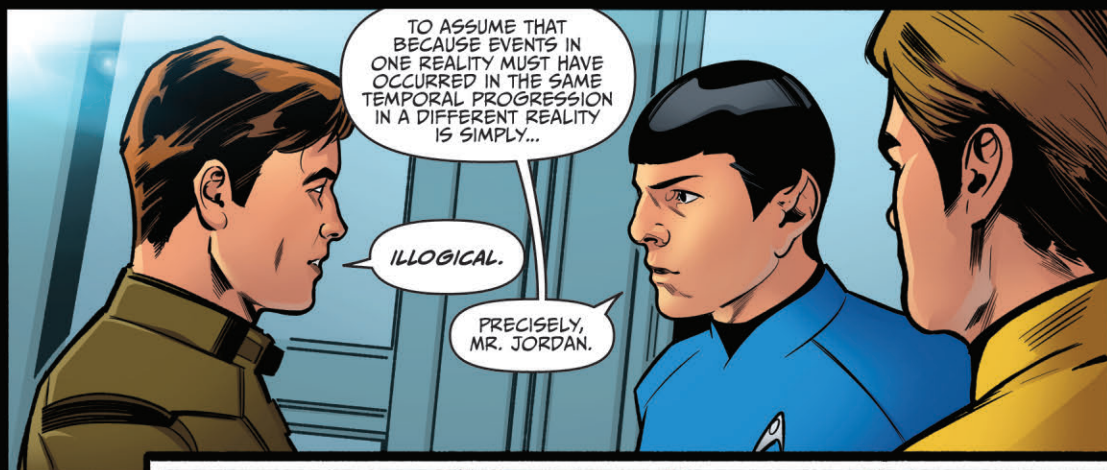
SOMETHING
YOU MIGHT
RECOGNIZE.

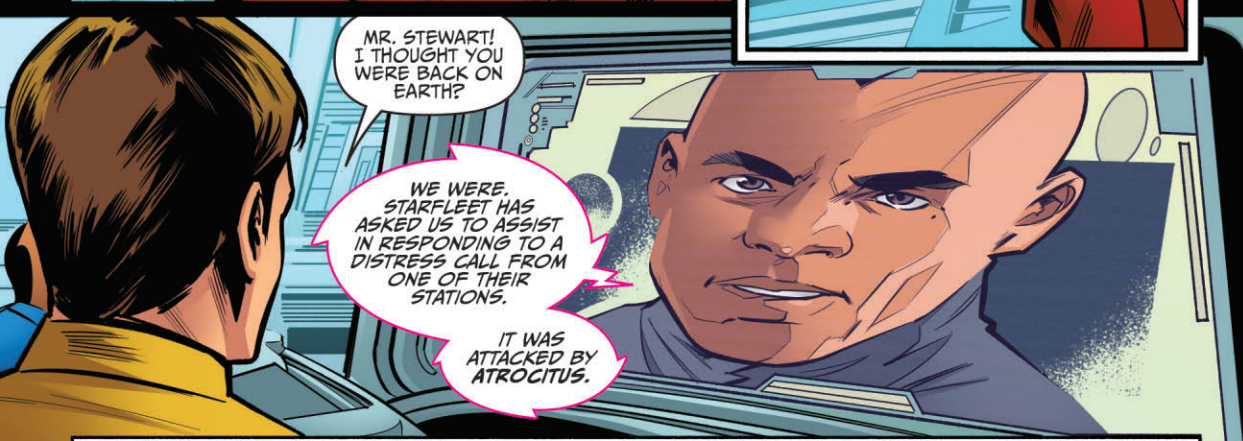
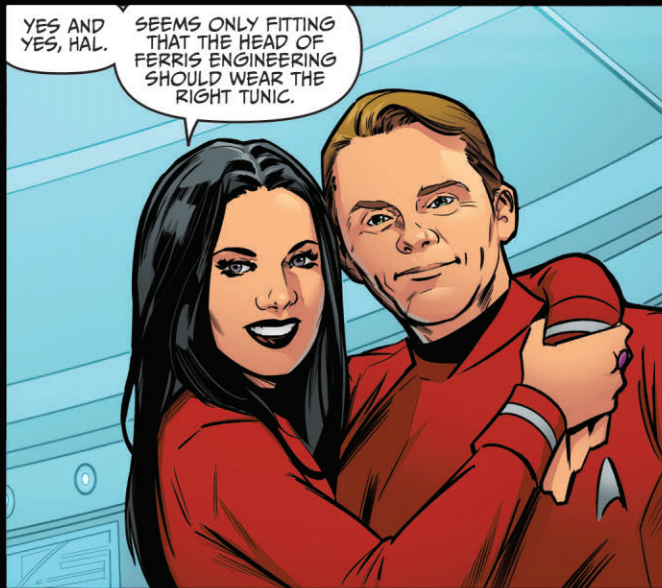


 "...PACK YOUR BAGS."











EVEN IF OA EXISTS, THERE'S NOT ENOUGH POWER LEFT IN OUR RINGS TO GET THERE.

SURELY SINESTRO KNOWS THAT TOO?



HE MUST THINK THE MANHUNTER IS THE KEY TO GETTING THERE.

NO DOUBT HE'S HEADED BACK TO *QO'NOS* IN THE MEANTIME.

HEADING INTO KLINGON SPACE ALONE IS NOT MY FIRST CHOICE OF ACTION.



THEN WE REGROUP WITH JOHN AND THE OTHERS. TAKE OUT ATROCITUS ONCE AND FOR ALL.

CAPTAIN, WE'VE RECEIVED DATA AND VISUALS FROM THE *BRYANT* SHOWING THE ATTACK ON THE STATION. THEY NEED OUR HELP.



AGREED.

THEN WE'LL FIND A WAY TO DRAW OUT SINESTRO...

"...AND PRAY HE HASN'T FOUND A WAY TO OA FIRST."





FASCINATING.



THE BASIC BIOMETRIC ARCHITECTURE IS SIMILAR TO THAT OF MANHUNTERS FROM OUR TIME.

BUT THIS IS CLEARLY AN **EARLIER** VERSION.

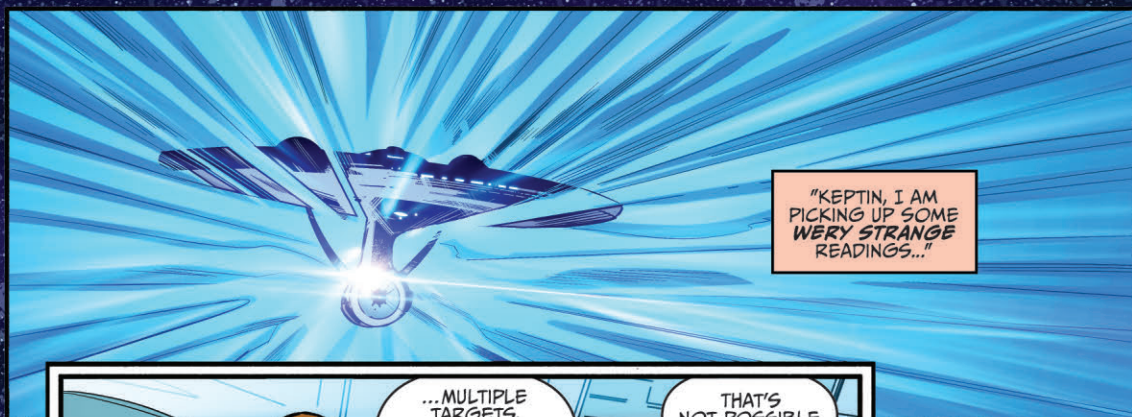
STILL, THE FACT THAT IT MADE IT HERE FROM OA SUGGESTS **FASTER-THAN-LIGHT** CAPABILITY. IF I CAN REACTIVATE THIS MODEL...



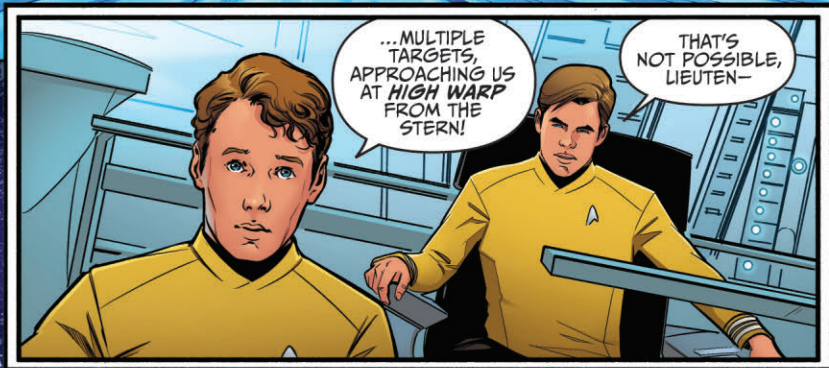
TOUCH THAT BLUE RING AND YOU DIE.







"KEPTIN, I AM
PICKING UP SOME
WERY STRANGE
READINGS..."



...MULTIPLE
TARGETS,
APPROACHING US
AT **HIGH WARP**
FROM THE
STERN!

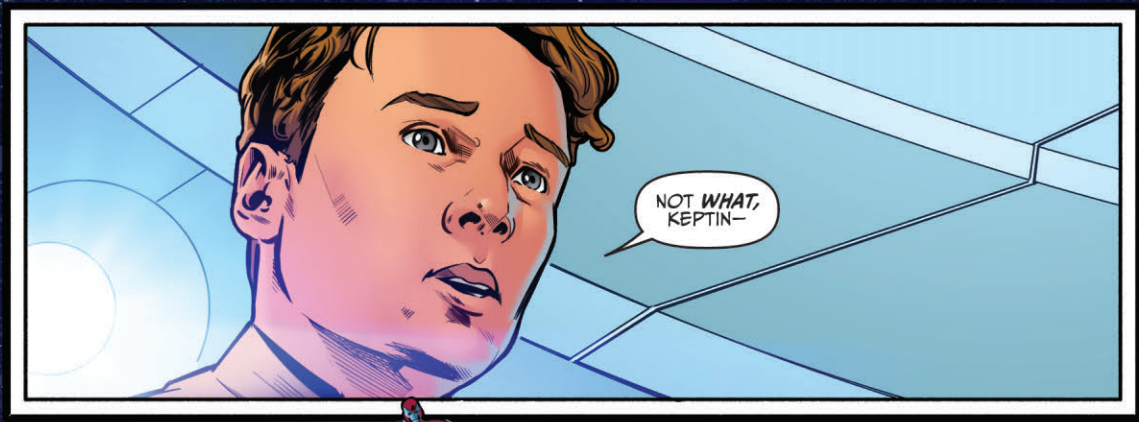
THAT'S
NOT POSSIBLE,
LIEUTEN-

WHAKOOM



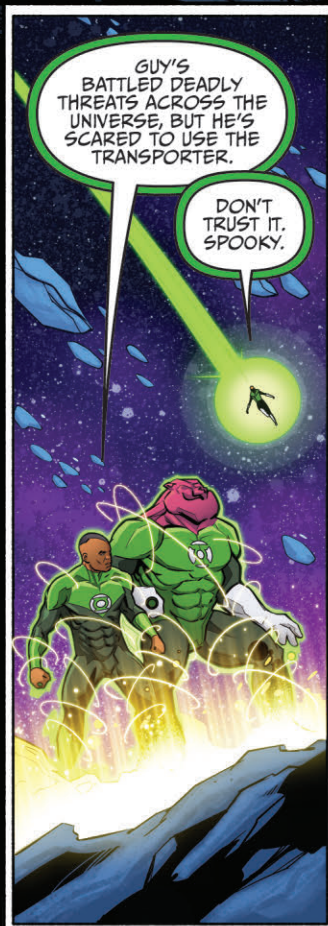
RED ALERT!
ALL STATIONS,
REPORT!

CHEKOV,
WHAT HIT
US?





"I JUST DON'T
GET IT."



GUY'S
BATTLED DEADLY
THREATS ACROSS THE
UNIVERSE, BUT HE'S
SCARED TO USE THE
TRANSPORTER.

DON'T
TRUST IT.
SPOOKY.



GOTTA
SAVE THE POWER
IN OUR RINGS,
YA POOZER.

THERE, UP
AHEAD. LOOKS LIKE
WE KNOW WHERE
ATROCITUS WENT.



LET'S
HOPE THAT
MONSTER'S
RUNNING OUT OF
POWER LIKE
WE ARE.

THREE ON
ONE? I AIN'T
WORRIED.



"POOR BASTARDS
NEVER STOOD A
CHANCE."

BUT
WHY WOULD
HE COME
HERE?

WHAT
WAS HE
LOOKING
FOR?

TAKE
A LOOK AT
THIS...



...SOME
KINDA STORAGE
FACILITY?



IN A
MANNER OF
SPEAKING,
YES.

ANOTHER
WORD FOR IT
MIGHT BE...
PRISON.





A PRISON
FROM WHICH
WE ARE NOW
FREE.

I AM KHAN
NOONIEN
SINGH.

AND YOU
ARE...?



JEN BARTEL





CAPTAIN'S LOG,
SUPPLEMENTAL.

EN ROUTE TO RENDEZVOUS
WITH JOHN STEWART AND
THE OTHER GREEN LANTERNS,
THE ENTERPRISE HAS COME
UNDER ATTACK.

HAL JORDAN CALLS
THEM MANHUNTERS.

DISABLE THEIR
SHIELDS.

CRIPPLE
THEIR SHIP.

FORCE THEIR
COMPLIANCE.

HE THINKS THEY'RE PROOF
THAT THE SAME GUARDIANS
OF THE UNIVERSE WHO
CREATED THE GREEN LANTERN
CORPS EXIST IN OUR REALITY.

I JUST HOPE WE
LIVE LONG ENOUGH
TO FIND OUT.

CAPTAIN,
SHIELDS HOLDING,
BUT NOT FOR
LONG!



TELL ME AGAIN WHY I SHOULDN'T FIRE BACK, JORDAN!

BECAUSE THERE'S A CHANCE THEY CAN HELP US, KIRK!

THEY COULD BE OUR ONLY CHANCE TO REACH OA!



DIDN'T YOU SAY THAT WHERE YOU COME FROM THESE MANHUNTERS WERE ALL PSYCHOTIC KILLING MACHINES?

THEY WEREN'T ALWAYS. AND IF I'M RIGHT, THESE ONES ARE THE EARLIER MODELS.

OH, WELL, THAT'S REASSURING...



CAROL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

GOING OUT TO TALK TO THEM WITH HAL.

DON'T WORRY, DARLING. I WON'T LET THEM HURT YOU.

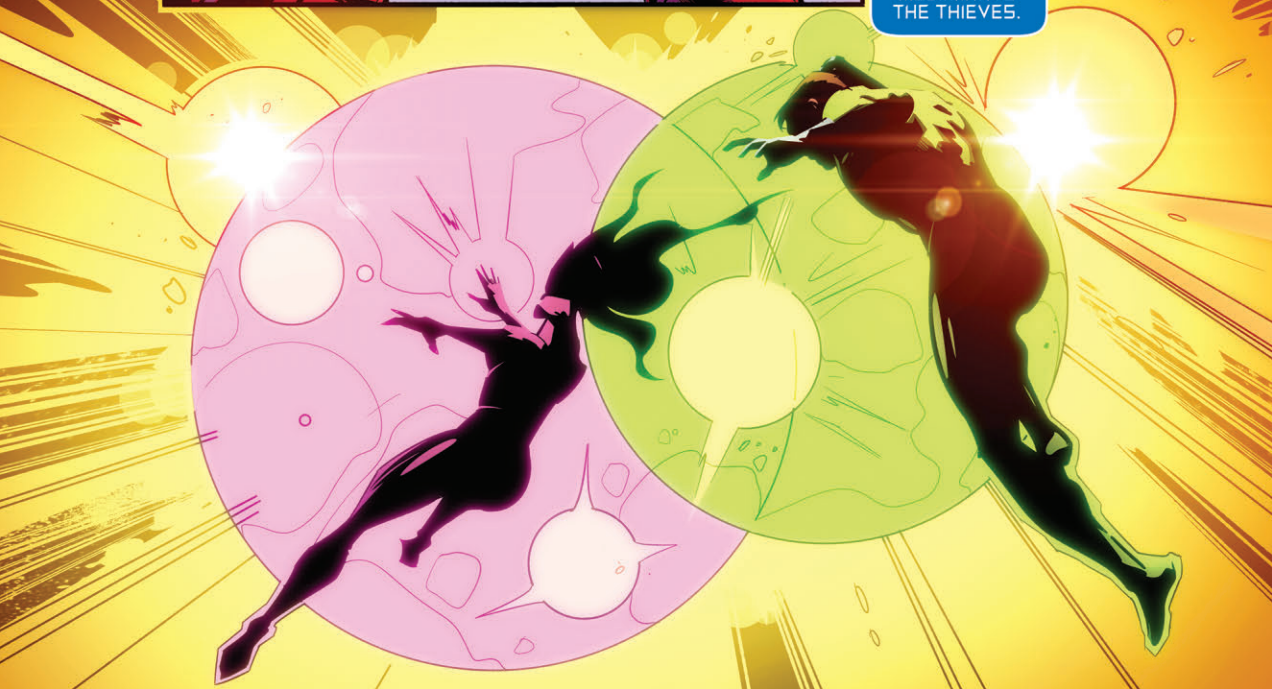
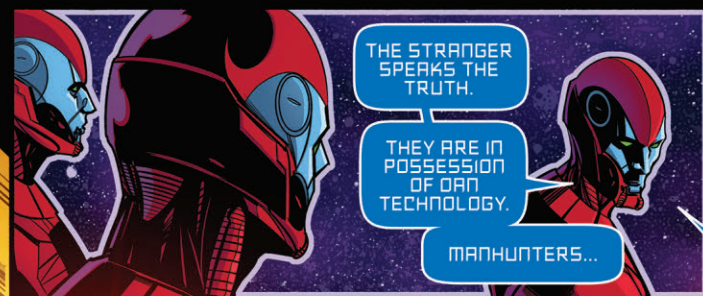
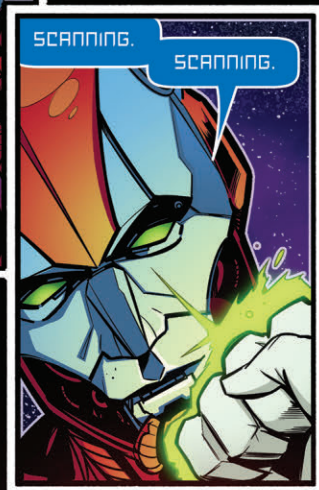
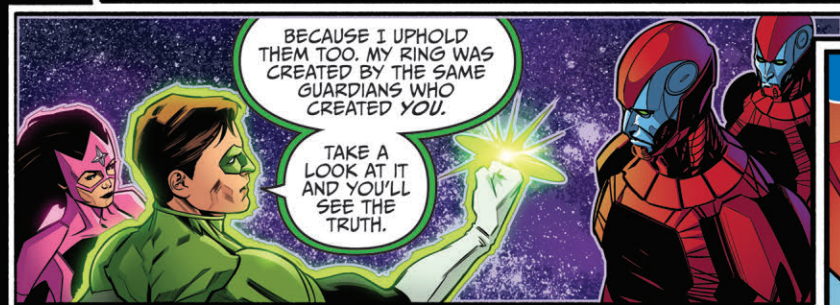
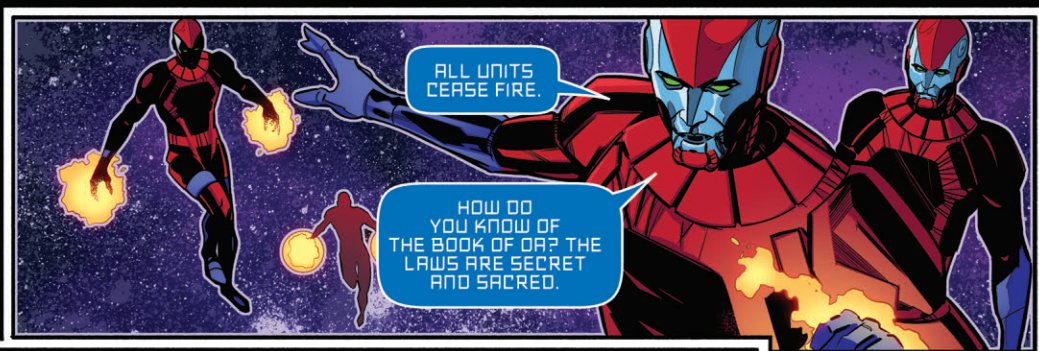


IF THEY DON'T LISTEN TO YOU, I'M NOT WAITING ANY LONGER TO SHOOT BACK.

WE KNOW EACH OTHER WELL ENOUGH BY NOW, JIM.



I WOULDN'T EXPECT YOU TO!





SEVERAL LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.

FASCINATING.

THIS FALLEN
MONSTER USED
HIS RING AS A
WEAPON.

AND HERE YOU ARE,
WIELDING RINGS OF
YOUR OWN, ALBEIT
OF A DIFFERENT
SHADE.

TELL ME, HAVE I ONCE AGAIN
BEEN AWAKENED CENTURIES IN
THE FUTURE?

ONE IN
WHICH BATTLES
ARE WAGED WITH
JEWELRY?

YOU SAID YOUR
NAME IS KHAN? TELL
US WHAT HAPPENED
HERE.

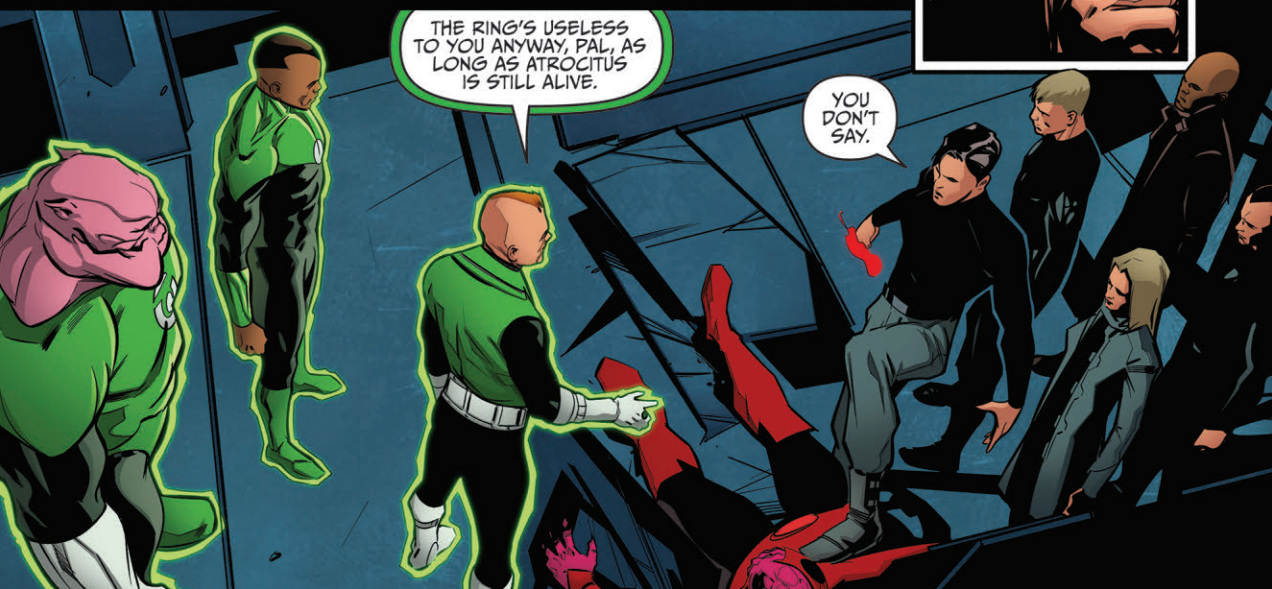
THIS MONSTER
MADE THE MISTAKE
OF DEMANDING OUR
OBEDIENCE AFTER
HE FREED US FROM
OUR SLEEP.

HIS POWER
WAS IMPRESSIVE,
BUT IT WAS NO MATCH
FOR THE STRENGTH OF
SEVENTY-TWO
AUGMENTS.

NNNNHH.

I SENSE
A... PRESENCE
IN THE RING. IT
CALLS TO ME.

PERHAPS
YOU CAN TEACH
ME HOW TO
WIELD IT.





KHAN
NOONIEN SINGH
OF EARTH.

KRAK

YOU ARE
CHOSEN.

YEESSS!

OMNINO
OMNINO
OMNINO
OMNINO

QO'NOS.

THE SANCTUM OF KLINGON
EMPEROR SINESTRO.

YOU LOOK
RIDICULOUS.

SAYS THE
UGLIEST BEAST IN
THE COSMOS.

NO, LARFLEEZE,
WHAT I HAVE BUILT
FROM THE SCRAPS OF
THIS MANHUNTER IS A
THING OF PERFECT
BEAUTY.

ITS TECHNOLOGY
WILL COMPENSATE
FOR THE DIMINISHING
POWER OF MY
YELLOW RING...

...AND I WILL
SEEK OUT THE
MANHUNTERS'
TELEPORTATION
GATES TO TRAVEL
THE GREAT DISTANCE
TO OA.

AND
WHEN YOU GET
THERE?



I BELIEVE
THE GUARDIANS
WILL HAVE ALREADY
CONSTRUCTED THE
GREAT CENTRAL
POWER BATTERY.

I WILL
TAKE ITS
POWER FOR
MYSELF.

AND THE
GREEN LANTERN
CORPS WILL NEVER
EXIST IN THIS
REALITY.



THEN
WHY DO
YOU NEED
MY RING?

I MAY
AS WELL CUT
OFF MY ARM AS
HAND IT OVER
TO YOU.



BECAUSE
I NEED EVERY
IOTA OF POWER
I CAN FIND TO
REACH OA.

AND IT'S
NOT AS IF
YOU AREN'T BEING
HANDSOMELY
REWARDED IN MY
ABSENCE.



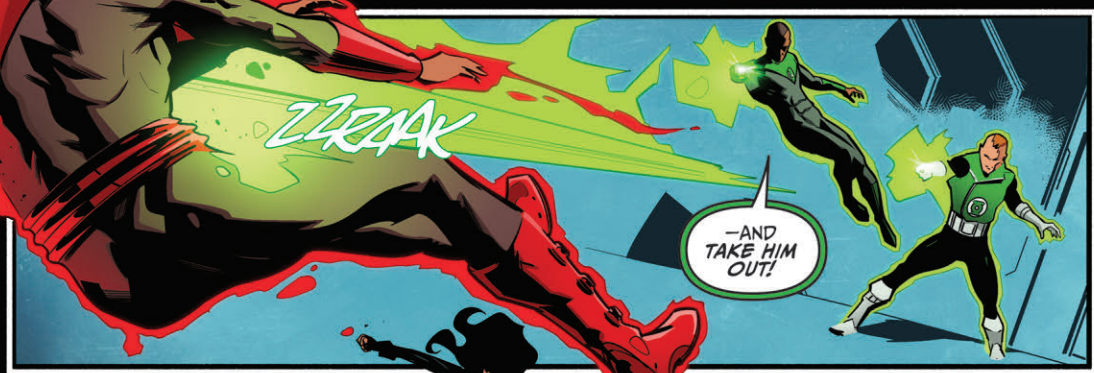
"VICE-
EMPEROR
LARFLEEZE OF THE
KLINGON EMPIRE" DOES
HAVE A NICE RING
TO IT.

FINE, IT'S
A DEAL. BUT I
GET MY RING BACK
AS SOON AS YOU'RE
DONE.



YOU
WILL.

BY THE TIME
I'M DONE, I'LL HAVE
MORE POWER THAN
ANY RING COULD
EVER DREAM OF.





HE CALLED THEM
"AUGMENTS"—

—BUT
AUGMENTED
WITH WHAT?



HUURK—



WHAT—



UGK—



AUGMENTED
WITH THE
SCIENCE OF A
FORGOTTEN
TIME.

AND NOW
MADE EVEN
STRONGER BY THE
RAGE THAT COURSES
THROUGH THIS
RING.

THAT
COURSES
THROUGH
ME.

AND NOW—

KRAM

—ANY
WHO OPPOSE
ME—

KAKOOM

—WILL
SUFFER YOUR
FATE.



MY LIEGE...

...WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO
YOU?

DO NOT BE
AFRAID, MALIK.

MY
APPEARANCE
HAS CHANGED
SINCE YOU SAW ME
LAST, CENTURIES
AGO.

BUT I AM
THE SAME MAN
YOU CALLED
LEADER...



...AND
FRIEND.

A NEW DAY
DAWNS FOR US.
A DAY THAT BLESSES
US WITH NEWFOUND
POWER AND
PURPOSE.

FOLLOW
ME NOW.



THE FUTURE
AWAITS.

"ARE YOU SURE WE CAN TRUST IT?"

IT'S KEPT ITS WORD SO FAR, HASN'T IT?

LIKE I SAID, THEY AREN'T MINDLESS KILLING MACHINES YET.

THAT'S...NOT REASSURING.



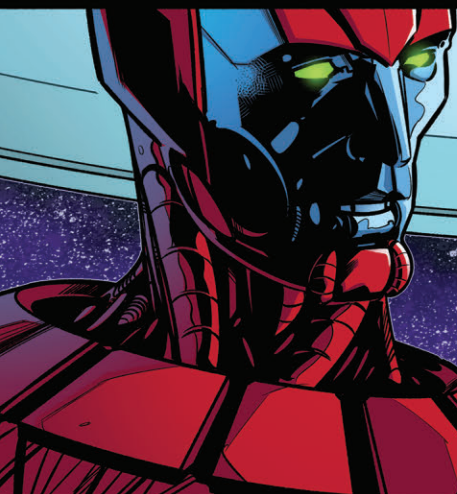
AMAZING! THERE'S TECHNOLOGY IN HERE WE HAVEN'T EVEN IMAGINED!

THE GUARDIANS ARE THE MOST ADVANCED SPECIES IN THE UNIVERSE.



EXPLAIN HOW YOU ARE IN POSSESSION OF THEIR TECHNOLOGY.

I ARRIVED HERE FROM ANOTHER REALITY, ONE IN WHICH THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS REPLACED THE MANHUNTERS AS THE PEACEKEEPERS OF THE UNIVERSE.





YOU CLAIM THAT
THE MANHUNTERS
BETRAYED THE
GUARDIANS.

THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE.



I HAVE
THE SCARS TO
PROVE IT. WHAT
MATTERS NOW IS
THAT WE'RE STILL
ON THE SAME
SIDE.

AND I
NEED YOUR
HELP.



THERE'S A
RING-BEARER
NAMED **SINESTRO**
WHO ARRIVED IN
THIS REALITY
WITH ME.

HE'D LOVE
NOTHING MORE
THAN TO REACH OA AND
STEAL THE GUARDIANS'
POWER BEFORE THEY
CAN CREATE THE
GREEN LANTERN
CORPS.

I'M BETTING
HE'S ALREADY
ON HIS WAY
THERE.



THE MANHUNTERS
WILL INTERCEPT AND
DESTROY HIM FIRST.

YOU'VE NEVER
FACED ANYONE
LIKE SINESTRO
BEFORE. YOU'LL
NEED OUR—



CAPTAIN,
URGENT DISTRESS
CALL FROM THE
U.S.S. BRYANT!

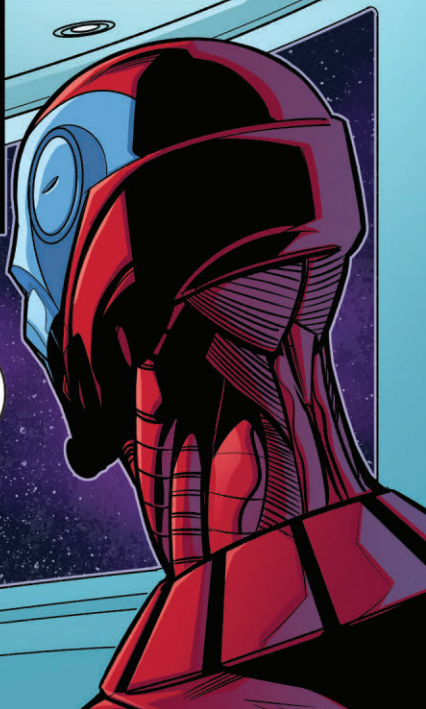
THAT'S
THE SHIP THE
OTHER LANTERNS
WERE ON.



IF
THEY RAN INTO
ATROCITUS—

WE'RE
ON OUR
WAY.

AND WE'D
WELCOME ANY
HELP YOU
MANHUNTERS CAN
PROVIDE.



"NO RESPONSE TO
HAILS, CAPTAIN."

SOME KIND OF DISTORTION IS
AFFECTING OUR SCANS OF
THE INTERIOR, BUT IT APPEARS
THAT LIFE SUPPORT ABOARD
THE *BRYANT* HAS BEEN
COMPROMISED.

U.S.S. BRYANT

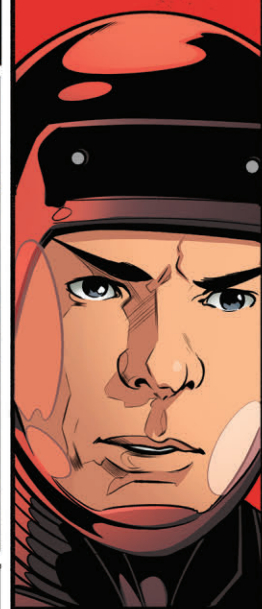
CAPTAIN, IF
WE ARE TO
INVESTIGATE
DIRECTLY...

"...I WOULD
ADVISE CAUTION."

CAPTAIN.
LOOK
HERE.

YOU DON'T
NEED TO BREATHE
WHEN YOU'RE
WEARING THE
RING?

JUST DON'T
ASK ME TO
EXPLAIN
HOW IT
WORKS.





THE
BRYANT
CREW.



THEY WERE
SLAUGHTERED—

WHY WOULD
ATROCITUS
ATTACK A RANDOM
STARFLEET
SHIP?



KIRK TO
ENTERPRISE.
SULU, BEAM TWO MORE
SECURITY TEAMS TO
OUR POSITION.

AND BREAK
OUT THE PHASER
RIFLES.



MY RING'S
PICKING UP
A RING
NEARBY.

A RED
ONE.



THANK
YOU FOR
RESPONDING
TO MY
DISTRESS
CALL.



HELLO,
KIRK.

SPOCK.

IT SEEMS
LIKE ONLY
YESTERDAY
THAT LAST WE
MET.

THAT'S
WHAT HAPPENS,
I SUPPOSE, WHEN
YOU'RE THROWN
INTO THE DEEP
FREEZE.

I'M SO
GLAD I AWAKE
BEFORE WE MISSED
THE CHANCE TO
MEET AGAIN.

NOW...

...SHALL WE
CONTINUE?



"MORE BLOODWINE,
YOU INGRATES!"



SNNARF—
—I LIKE THIS—
THIS—

SCLORFF—

—WHAT'D YOU CALL
IT?



TARG, MY
LORD.

GOOD.
BRING MORE.

AND IT'S
"MOST HIGH
AND POWERFUL
LARFLEEZE," NOT
"LORD."

GLURPF—



THIS
ANIMAL HAS
NO HONOR.

IT IS **HE**
WHO SHOULD
BE FED TO A
TARG.

AND YET
WE MUST
OBEY HIM. SUCH
WAS THE DECREE
OF EMPEROR
SINESTRO.

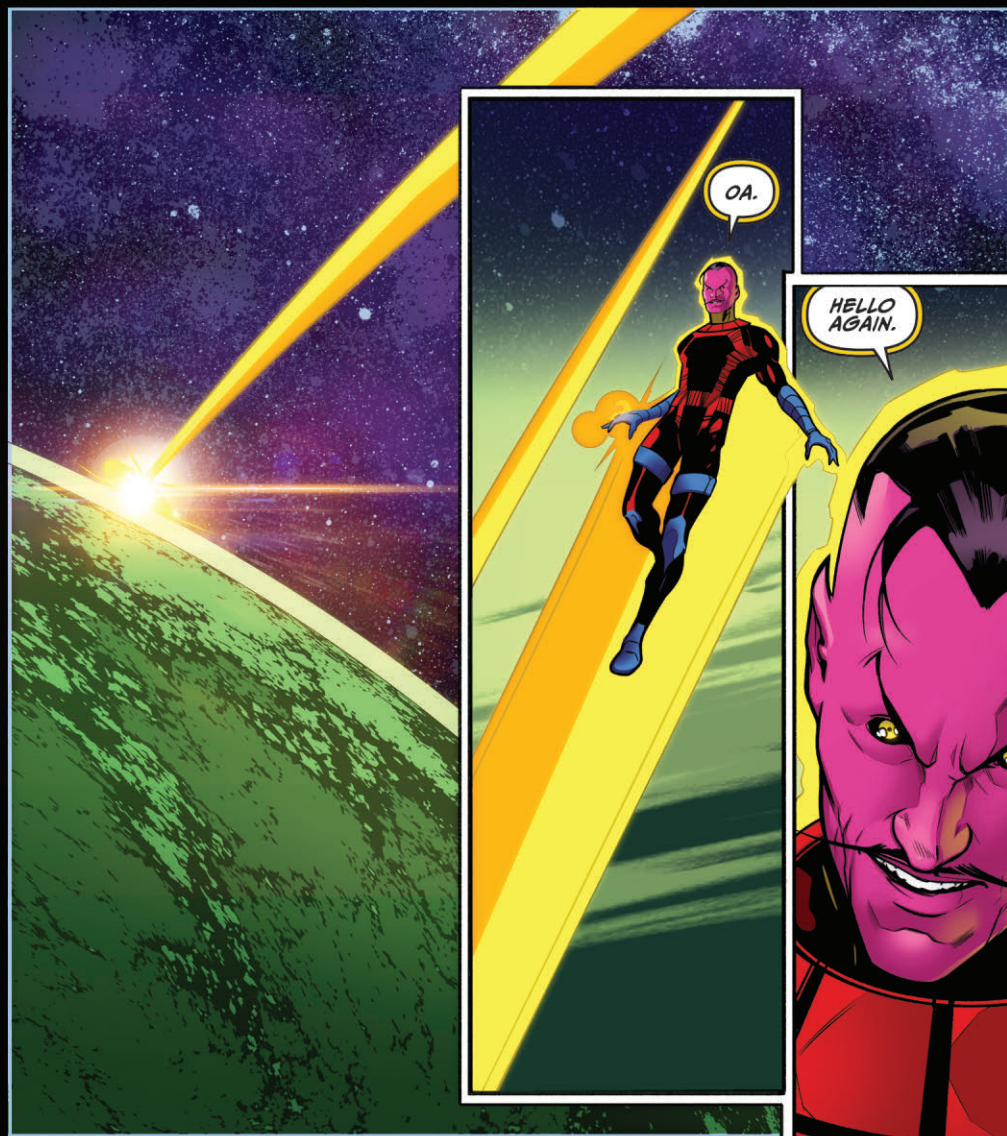
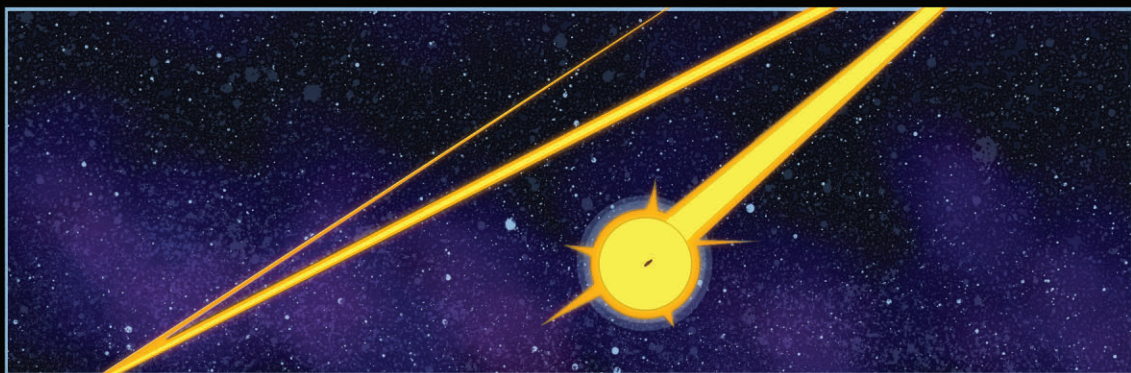
THIS ANIMAL'S
GOT **EARS**, YOU
FOOLS. YOU'RE
LUCKY I DON'T
EAT YOU.

AS FOR
SINESTRO, I GOT
THE BETTER END
OF OUR LITTLE
DEAL...





"...HE'S
CHASING
GHOSTS."



OA.

HELLO
AGAIN.







UNDERNEATH TWENTY-FIVE
TONS OF CONCRETE AND
PARSTEEL.

...JOHN?

JOHN,
ARE YOU
ALIVE?

YES,
GUY.

I'M
ALIVE.

ME TOO,
THANKS
FER ASKIN'.

MATTER A
FACT, I WAS KINDA
ENJOYIN' SOME
SHUTEYE.

SO...

...WHAT
NOW?

THREE HUNDRED MILES
DIRECTLY ABOVE.

THE WRECK OF
THE *U.S.S. BRYANT*.

KIRK AND
SPOCK.

THE LAST
TIME I SAW YOU WE
WERE STANDING IN AN
ANTISEPTIC STARFLEET
COURTROOM AS MY FATE
WAS DECIDED BY A
COLLECTION OF INSIPID
BUREAUCRATS...

...WHILE
PARTS OF SAN
FRANCISCO STILL
BURNED FROM MY
ATTACK ON YOUR
PRECIOUS
UTOPIA.

YOU WITH THE
GREEN RING, I
DON'T KNOW
YOU...





...BUT I SEE
WE ALREADY
HAVE SOMETHING
IN COMMON.

YOU MUST
BE POSSESSED
OF CONSIDERABLE
POWER, AS I
NOW AM.

WHY ALLY
YOURSELF
WITH THE
WEAK?

KHAN, IS IT?
YOU'RE RIGHT,
I DON'T KNOW
YOU.

BUT I'M
PRETTY SURE
I KNOW YOUR
TYPE.



TARGET
KHAN
FIRST!

PHASERS
ON KILL!

SUKOW

SUKOW

SUKOW

HARMLESS!

AUGMENTS!
DESTROY
THEM!

KIRK TO
ENTERPRISE!
BELAY ORDER
FOR MORE
SECURITY!

LOCK ONTO
OUR SIGNALS
AND BEAM
US—



NNNH-

KRAK

HURRK

I'M GUESSING
YOU GOT THAT RING
FROM ATROCITUS,
WHICH MEANS YOU MUST
HAVE KILLED HIM.

I'M
IMPRESSED.

YOU...
...PITIFUL...
...FOOL.

YOU
SPEAK OF...
..."POWER"...?

BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE A
CLUE WHAT KIND OF
POWER YOU'RE
WIELDING!

AND YOU
DON'T HAVE
A SHRED OF MY
EXPERIENCE!



I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE, KIRK.

I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN.

TODAY, YOU ALL DIE.





THE CENTER OF
THE UNIVERSE.

THE PLANET OA.

IT'S REALLY HERE,
EVEN IN THIS
ALTERNATE REALITY.

THE HOME OF THE
GREEN LANTERN
CORPS.

THE CITY I ONCE
CALLED HOME.

THE GREATEST
CENTER OF PEACE
AND LEARNING
EVER BUILT.

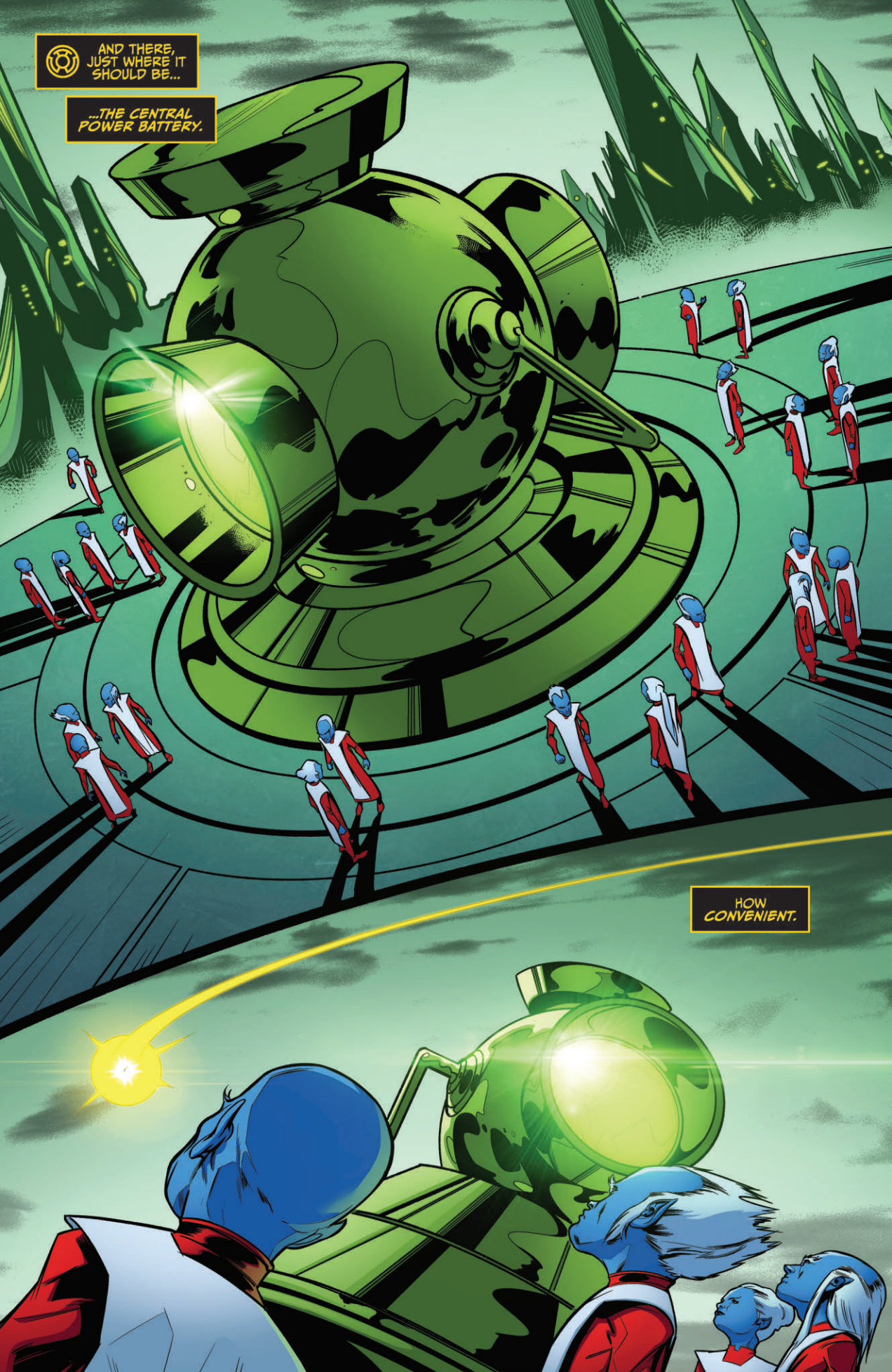
LOOK AT THEM, SO
INNOCENT IN THESE
EARLY DAYS OF THEIR
CIVILIZATION, BEFORE
THE CORPS HAS BEEN
CREATED.

SO IGNORANT OF
THE DEVASTATION
THEIR CREATION WILL
UNLEASH.



AND THERE,
JUST WHERE IT
SHOULD BE...

...THE CENTRAL
POWER BATTERY.



HOW
CONVENIENT.



WHO IS
THIS STRANGER
WHO COMES
TO OA?



I AM THAAL
SINESTRO OF
KORUGAR.

KORUGAR? BY
WHAT MEANS DID
YOU REACH THIS
WORLD?



THOSE RINGS
YOU BEAR...

...HOW DID
YOU COME BY
THEM?

YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
ONE OF THESE
YET, HAVE
YOU?



ITS ORIGIN
IS A TALE
LONG IN THE
TELLING.

YOU MAY
NOT EVEN
BELIEVE IT WHEN
YOU HEAR IT.



BUT
FIRST WE HAVE
SOMETHING MUCH
MORE COMPELLING
TO DISCUSS.



WHAT A SHAME.

I RATHER ENJOYED BATTLING WITH YOU, BUT IT APPEARS YOUR RING IS FAILING.

I DON'T NEED...NNNH... MY RING...

...TO BEAT A... PUNK LIKE YOU.

HA! DID YOU HEAR THAT, KIRK? EMPTY BRAVADO!

ARE YOU SURE YOU TWO AREN'T LONG-LOST BROTHERS?



OH, STOP STRUGGLING, SPOCK.

YOU WERE ABLE TO SURVIVE A BATTLE WITH ME ALONE BACK ON EARTH, BUT YOU HAVE NO HOPE AGAINST AN ARMY OF AUGMENTS.

I WONDER IF I SHOULD KILL YOU FIRST, JUST TO MAKE YOUR PRECIOUS CAPTAIN WATCH.





SHRAAKK

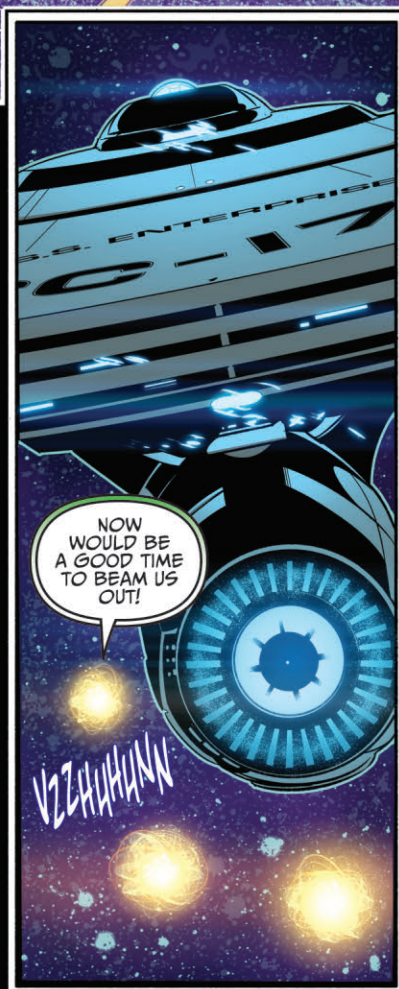
OH HEY, LOOK, IT'S ANGRY ENGLISH DUDE AGAIN!

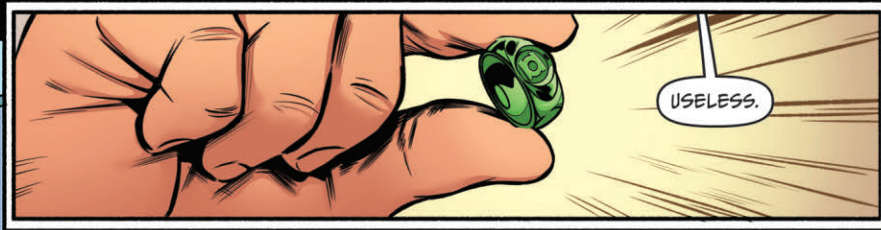
READY FOR ROUND TWO?

LET'S SEE HOW TOUGH YOU ARE WITHOUT YOUR FRIENDS TO HELP YOU!

KRAK







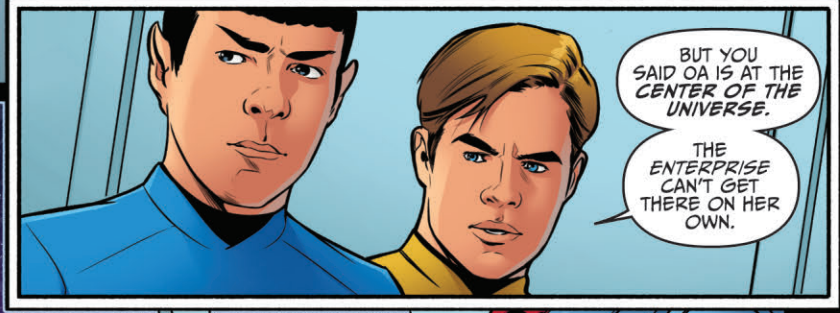
USELESS.



NONE OF US HAVE ANYTHING LEFT.

'CEPT JEWELRY.

IF WE CAN GET TO OA WE HAVE A CHANCE TO RECHARGE THEM. OUR ONLY CHANCE.



BUT YOU SAID OA IS AT THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE.

THE ENTERPRISE CAN'T GET THERE ON HER OWN.



LUCKILY, SHE'S NOT ALONE.

DO YOU MANHUNTERS USE TELEPORT GATES TO GET AROUND, THE WAY YOU DID IN MY REALITY?



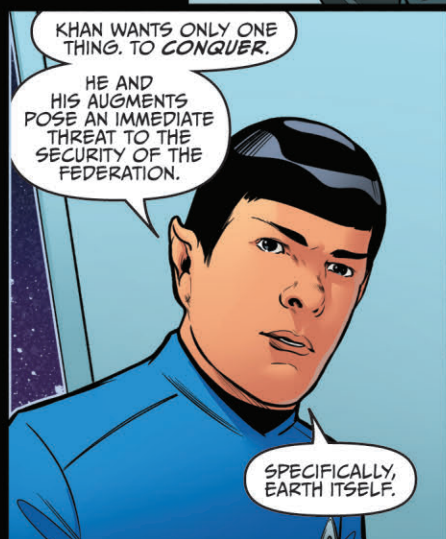
Yes.



PERFECT. SO THE ENTERPRISE CAN USE THEM TO REACH OA!

UM, EXCUSE ME...

... "TELEPORT GATES?"



KRONOS.

≡BRUURP≡
YES, EMP'ROR
LARFLEEEZE...

...LUV YOU SO
MUCH, EMP'ROR
LARFLZZZZ...



WHUF--?!



WHO IN
THE HELLS
ARE YOU?!

I AM
LOOKING FOR
THE KLINGON
EMPEROR.

THESE ARE
THE IMPERIAL
CHAMBERS.

YOU
ARE NOT THE
EMPEROR.



AM
TOO!

WELL...

...TEMPORARY
EMPEROR, ANYWAY,
UNTIL SINESTRO
GETS BACK!



THIS...
SINESTRO...IS
THE KLINGON
EMPEROR?

YEAH. WELL,
HE'S NOT KLINGON,
BUT HE KILLED THE HIGH
COUNCIL WITH HIS RING AND
TOOK OVER, SO ALL THE
KLINGONS OBEY HIM NOW, BUT
HE HAD TO FLY OFF TO OA,
TOOK MY RING WITH HIM, LEFT
ME HERE TO KEEP HIS
THRONE WARM UNTIL—



STOP.

YOU SAID
SINESTRO HAD
A RING LIKE
MINE?



NAH. HIS
IS YELLOW.
Y'KNOW, COLOR
OF FEAR.

TURNS OUT
THE KLINGONS
ARE ALL ABOUT FEAR.
ALTHOUGH, BASED ON
THE ONES I'VE MET
SO FAR...



...THEY
SEEM REALLY
INTO RAGE,
TOO.




THOUGH WE'VE ONLY JUST MET, I ALREADY KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT YOU.

I KNOW THAT SEVERAL YEARS AGO YOU ENCOUNTERED A TERRIBLE BEING WHO THREATENED THE UNIVERSE ITSELF.

I KNOW THAT YOU CAPTURED IT AND LOCKED IT INSIDE THIS MASSIVE POWER BATTERY.

IT IS NOW AN IMPURITY AT THE BATTERY'S CORE.

A YELLOW IMPURITY.

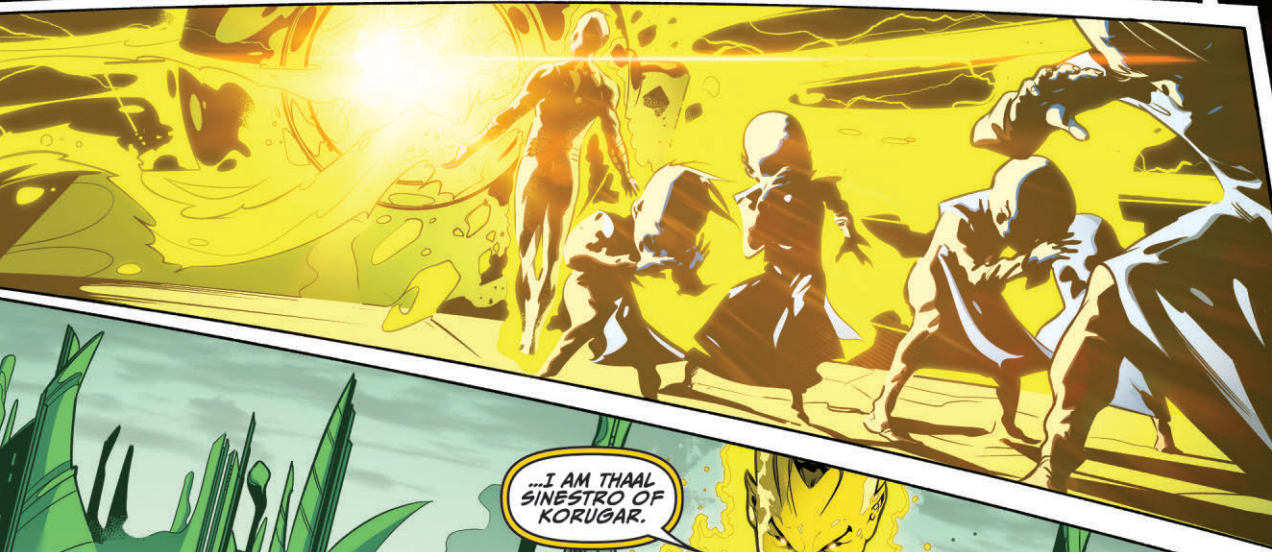
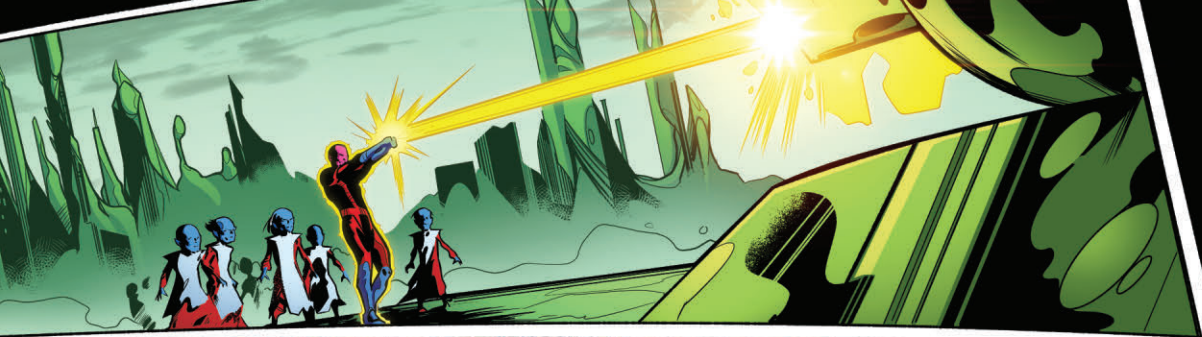


HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY KNOW THIS?!

WHO ARE YOU?!

I ALREADY TOLD YOU...





...I AM THAAL
SINESTRO OF
KORUGAR.



AND THE
UNIVERSE...

...IS
MINE!







DAMMIT JIM,
I'M A **DOCTOR**, NOT
A **SOOTHSAYER**!



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'LL HAPPEN,
BUT THIS JUST
FEELS WRONG
TO ME!

WE GO
AFTER **SINESTRO**
AND LEAVE THE
EARTH **UNDEFENDED**
WITH **KHAN** OUT
THERE RUNNING
AROUND?

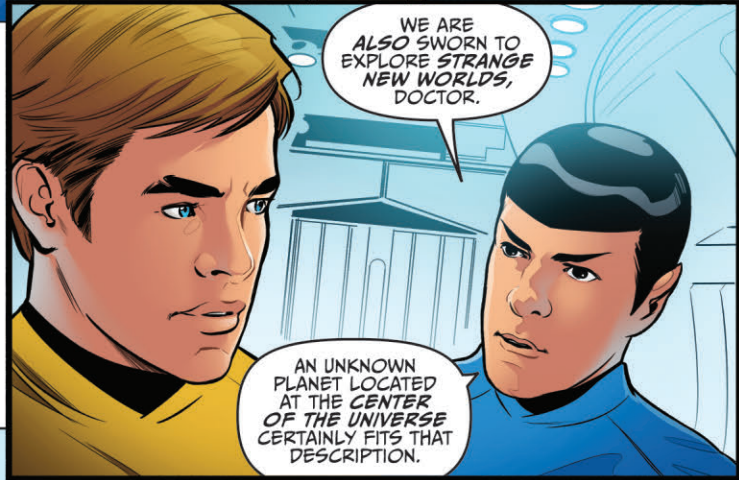
I DON'T
LIKE EITHER
OPTION, **BONES**,
BUT WE HAVE TO
PICK ONE.

AND IF **HAL**
SAYS—



YEAH, I KNOW WHAT YOUR
NEW **BEST BUDDY** SAID. BUT
HE'S NOT A **STARFLEET**
OFFICER.

WE'RE
SWORN TO
PROTECT **FEDERATION**
SPACE. WE GO AFTER
SINESTRO, WE MIGHT
NEVER **SEE** IT AGAIN!



WE ARE
ALSO SWORN TO
EXPLORE **STRANGE**
NEW WORLDS,
DOCTOR.

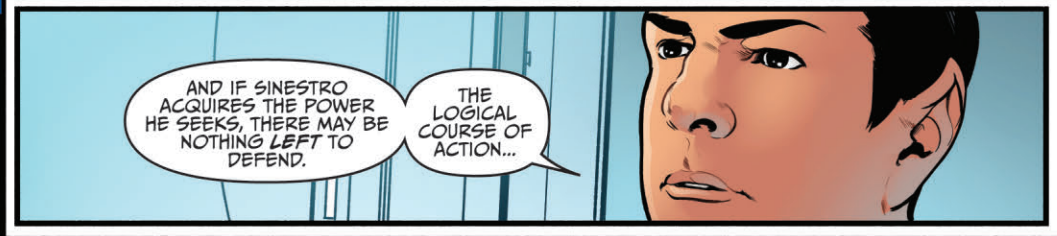
AN UNKNOWN
PLANET LOCATED
AT THE **CENTER**
OF THE **UNIVERSE**
CERTAINLY FITS THAT
DESCRIPTION.



SORRY IF I
DON'T THINK YOUR
CURIOSITY IS THE
PRIORITY HERE,
SPOCK.

BONES...

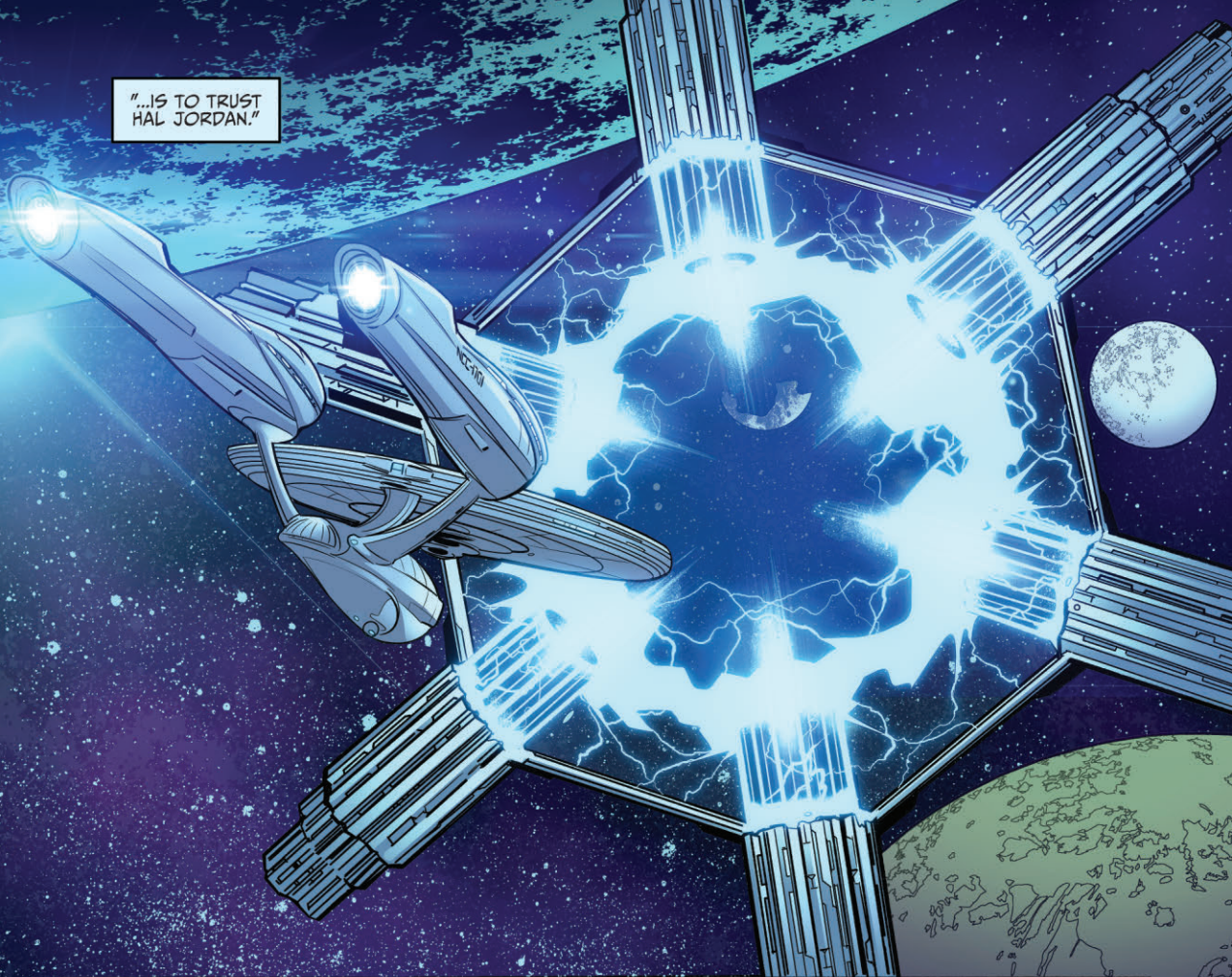
I AM SIMPLY
SUGGESTING THAT
OUR MISSION IS NOT
ONLY ONE OF
DEFENSE.



AND IF **SINESTRO**
ACQUIRES THE POWER
HE SEEKS, THERE MAY BE
NOTHING LEFT TO
DEFEND.

THE
LOGICAL
COURSE OF
ACTION...

"...IS TO TRUST
HAL JORDAN."



READY?

READY.

I can provide no assurance
that your vessel will
survive the journey through
our teleport gates.

NO
ASSURANCE?

YOU
REALLY HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
IT IS WE DO ON
THIS SHIP, DO
YOU?

I'D BE
DISAPPOINTED
IF THERE WAS
ASSURANCE!

HRRMP.

HONESTLY
THOUGH, SIR, BASED
ON WHAT THE ROBOT'S TOLD
ME THERE'S A 37 PERCENT
CHANCE THE NACELLES
POP OFF AT ANY
MOMENT...

GOOD TO
KNOW, MR.
SCOTT.





KRONOS.

HHHK—

YOU
KNOW WHO
I AM.

KRAK

KRAK

THE LAST
TIME I WAS ON
THIS PLANET I
SLAUGHTERED AN
ENTIRE SQUADRON
OF YOU.

AND THAT
WAS *WITHOUT*
MY FAMILY BY
MY SIDE.

AAGH!

SURELY YOU
REALIZE THAT
MY VICTORY IS
INEVITABLE.

SO WHY
WASTE YOUR
TIME, AND
MINE?

BESIDES...



I HAVE A
MUTUALLY
BENEFICIAL
PROPOSAL
FOR YOU.



THIS IS THE
SECOND TIME
A STRANGER
WITH A RING
HAS INVADDED
THE HIGHEST
SANCTUM OF OUR
EMPIRE!

WE PLEDGED ALLEGIANCE TO
SINESTRO BECAUSE HE PROMISED
TO END THE FEDERATION
ONCE AND FOR ALL.

WHAT
MORE
COULD YOU
POSSIBLY
OFFER?




I OFFER
FREEDOM FROM
SINESTRO.




THIS
GROTESQUE
ANIMAL TOLD ME
OF SINESTRO'S
PLAN.

AND HOW
TO FOLLOW HIM
TO THE PLANET
OA.

UHHH...



ONCE I ACQUIRE
THE POWER SINESTRO
SEEKS, WE WILL INVADE
THE HEART OF THE
FEDERATION TOGETHER
IN NUMBERS THEY
CANNOT WITHSTAND.



EARTH WILL BE
MINE, AND YOU WILL
HAVE YOUR EMPIRE
BACK.

SO SHALL
WE CONTINUE
BATTLING AMONGST
OURSELVES?

OR SHALL
WE CREATE
THE FUTURE
TOGETHER?

OA.

HOW
IS THIS
POSSIBLE,
GANTHET?

HOW CAN
THE STRANGER HAVE
FREED THE YELLOW
ENTITY FROM ITS
PRISON?

HOW
CAN HE BE SO
POWERFUL?

KKRACK

HE IS
SHAKING
THE VERY
FOUNDATIONS
OF OA!

DO NOT
GIVE IN TO FEAR,
TANTHO. THAT IS THE
SUREST PATH TO
RUIN.

SAYD
IS RIGHT,
TANTHO.

NOW
IS THE TIME
TO RESIST.

YOU SAW THE RINGS THE
STRANGER BEARS. NOW IS
THE TIME TO TEST OUR
PROTOTYPE.

NOW IS
THE TIME TO
SEE IF OUR GRAND
DESIGN IS
WORTHY...

"...OR IF OA
FALLS THIS
DAY."

YOUR
VAUNTED WILLPOWER
IS FORMIDABLE INDEED,
GUARDIANS.

BUT SOMETHING
EVEN STRONGER RISES
INSIDE YOU NOW.

SOMETHING
YOU HAVE NOT FELT
IN EONS.

YOU ARE
AFRAID.

ZRRRAAK

ZRRRAAKK



ZZRAAKK

I HAVE SPENT
A LIFETIME LEARNING
TO HARNESS AND WIELD
THE POWER OF THE
YELLOW ENTITY.

WHILE
YOU HAVE GROWN
COMPLACENT.

PRIDEFUL.

WEAK.



HERE AND
NOW, I WILL END
YOUR PRECIOUS
GREEN LANTERN
CORPS...



...BEFORE
IT CAN EVER
BEGIN!





DIRECT HIT,
COMMANDER!

READY
TO FIRE
AGAIN ON YOUR
COMMAND!

HOLD FIRE,
LIEUTENANT.

MANHUNTERS...



"...ATTACK."

Affirmative.



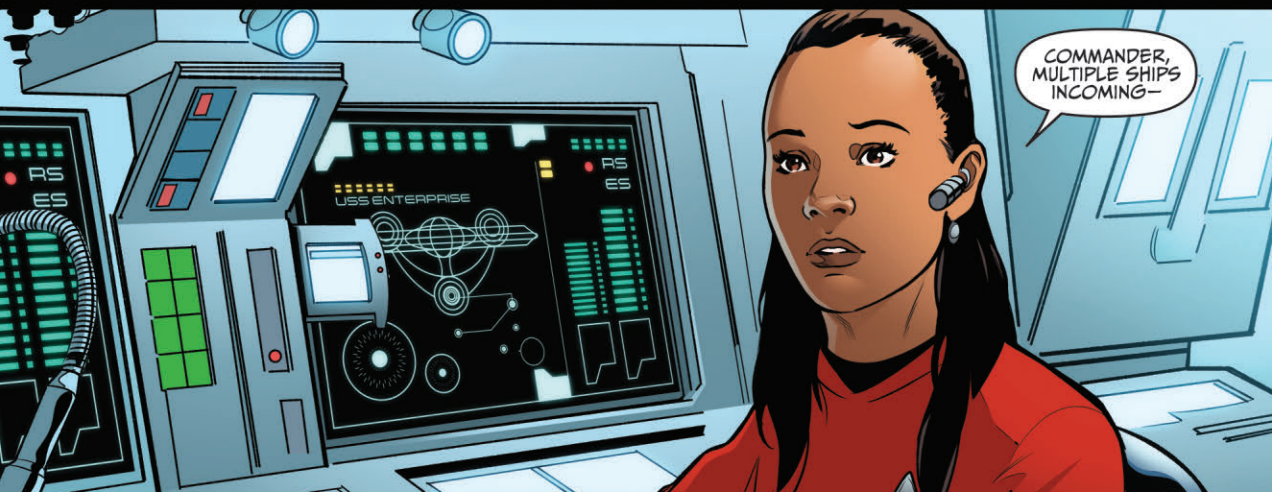
NO MAN.

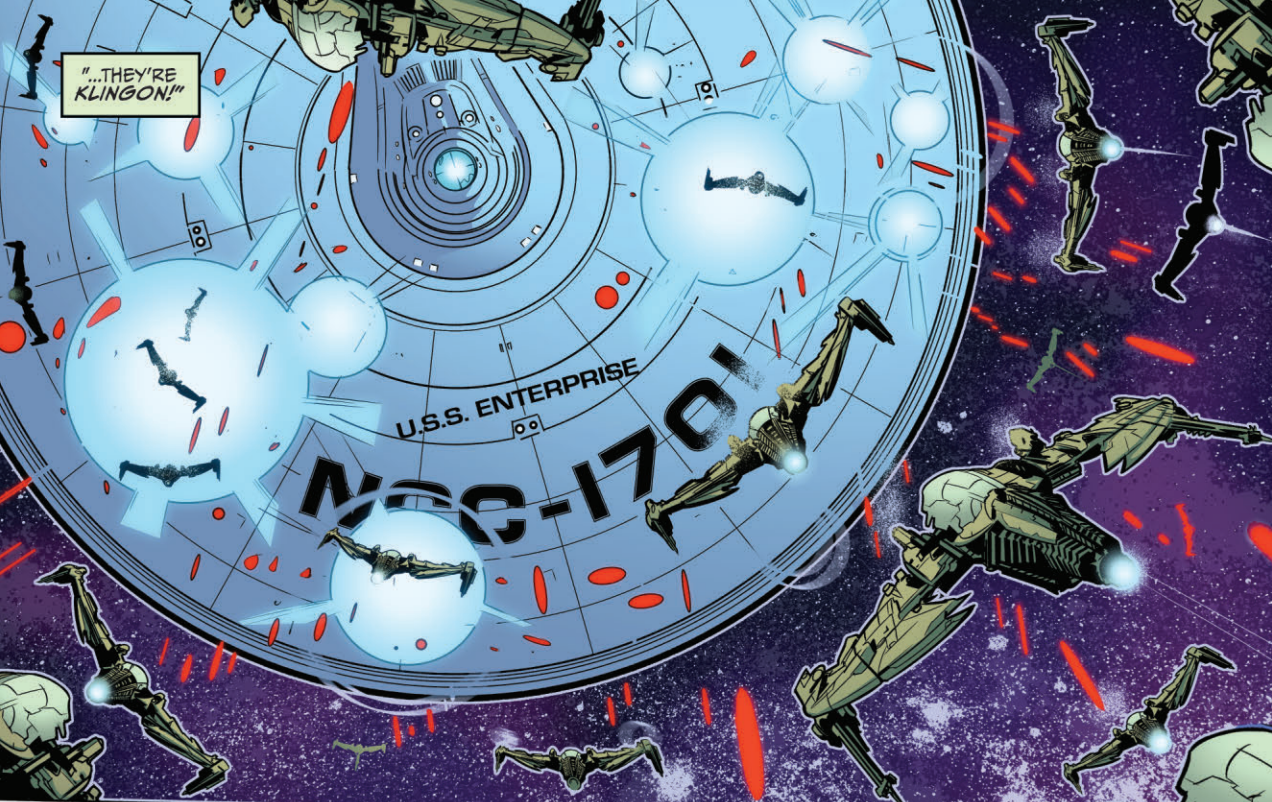
ESCAPES.

THE
MANHUNTERS.

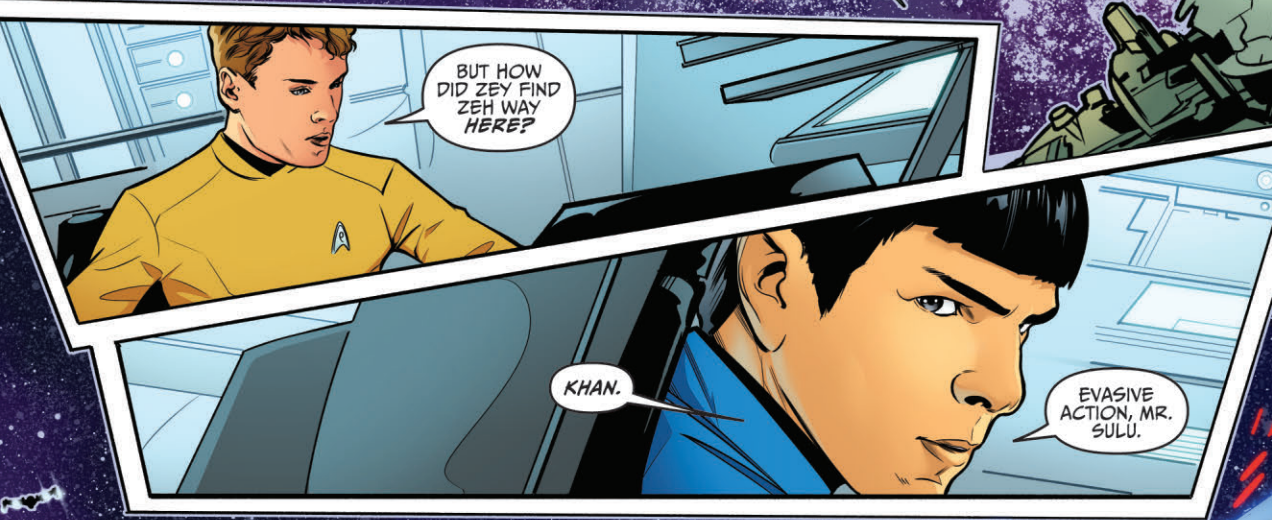
CAPTAIN,
THE TARGET
HAS BEEN
ENGAGED.

PROCEED
WITH CAUTION.





"...THEY'RE KLINGON!"



BUT HOW DID ZEY FIND ZEH WAY HERE?

KHAN.

EVASIVE ACTION, MR. SULU.



"AYE, COMMANDER!"



PATHETIC
MACHINES.



YOU THOUGHT
YOU COULD DO BETTER
THAN THE FOOLS WHO
BUILT YOU?



WE'RE
CLOSE
ENOUGH!

GREEN
LANTERNS,
TIME TO—





HELLO AGAIN.

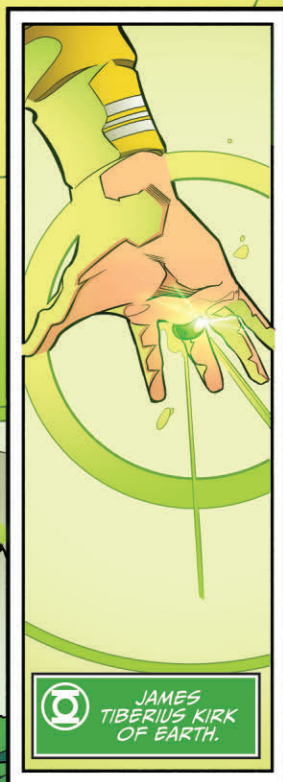
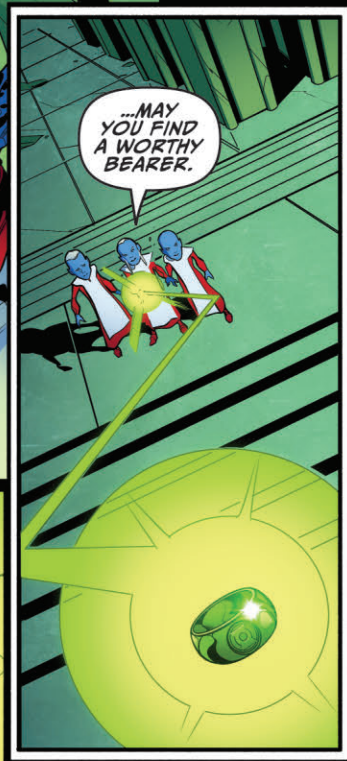


TELL ME, CAPTAIN.

DID YOU EVER DREAM AS A LITTLE BOY PLAYING STARSHIPS THAT YOU WOULD ONE DAY VISIT THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE?



I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER PLACE TO DIE.





 *YOU ARE CHOSEN.*



...FASCINATING.

I DON'T
KNOW YOU, RED
LANTERN.
BUT IF YOU
INTERFERE WITH
ME, YOU DIE
WITH KIRK.

SINESTRO,
I PRESUME.
THE SAME
GOES FOR
YOU.

BOTH
OF YOU.
STOP
TALKING.



CAPTAIN'S
ORDERS.





I'M NOT
BE DEAD.



I SHOULD
BE DEAD.

A DIRECT HIT FROM
A RED RING BLAST
WILL DO THAT.



LOOKS LIKE AT
LEAST ONE OF US
RECHARGED THEIR
RING IN TIME.



BUT THERE'S
JOHN.

KILOWOG.

GUY.

SO...



...WHO'S THE
NEW GUY?

YOUR
NEW TOY
WON'T SAVE
YOU, KIRK.

AND YET
YOU STILL
RESIST, HOPING
THAT YOUR LUCK
HASN'T FINALLY
RUN OUT.

UNWILLING
TO ACCEPT THE
TRUTH THAT YOU
DIE TODAY.

HOW
PATHETIC...AND
HOW VERY LIKE
YOU.

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
TO DO WITH THAT
RING, DO YOU,
KIRK?

IT'S
ALMOST
TOO CRUEL
TO WATCH.





WAITASEC...

...IS
THAT...?

...IS THAT
KIRK?

YEAH...
...IT IS!

NNHH—
I THINK
I'M—
GETTING—



-THE
HANG OF
IT!

SHAKOOM



NO TIME TO
WASTE.

IN
BRIGHTEST
DAY...

...IN BLACKEST NIGHT

NO EVIL SHALL
ESCAPE MY SIGHT



LET THOSE WHO
WORSHIP EVIL'S
MIGHT

BEWARE MY
POWER..

...GREEN
LANTERN'S
LIGHT!

THIS IS
INCREDIBLE!
I JUST IMAGINE
IT—

AAAGH!

—AND IT
HAPPENS!

PLEASE.

YOU'RE
LIKE A CHILD
FUMBLING WITH
A BOMB.

IT WILL
BE A MERCY
TO KILL YOU
BEFORE YOU KILL
YOURSELF.

ZZZZZZ



GANTHET!

YOU KNOW ME, STRANGER?

TRUST ME, WE GO WAY BACK.

YOU ALL BEAR THE SAME RING! IMPOSSIBLE...

ONLY BECAUSE IN THIS REALITY THE GUARDIANS HAVEN'T CREATED THE CORPS YET.

HOPEFULLY YOU'LL GET THE CHANCE...



"...IF WE CAN JUST
SURVIVE TODAY."

IN ORBIT ABOVE.

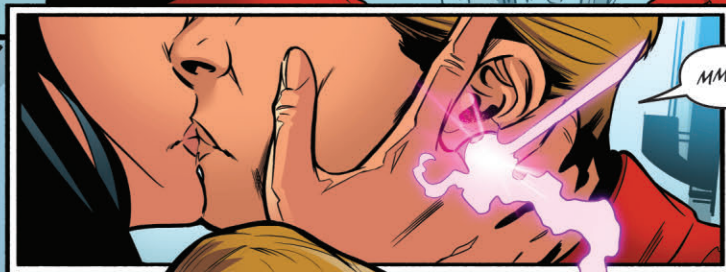
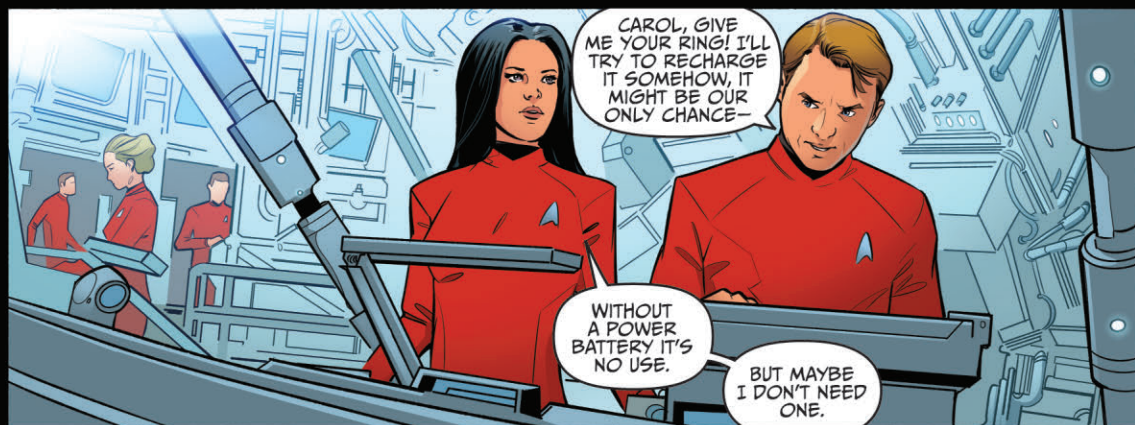
THE
KLINGONS ARE
DEMANDING OUR
SURRENDER!

STILL NO
CONTACT WITH
CAPTAIN KIRK
ON THE
GROUND!

WE'RE
OUTNUMBERED!
SHIELDS AT NINE
PERCENT!

ALL POWER
TO AFT SHIELDS.
MAINTAIN EVASIVE
MANEUVERS.

PLOT AN
INTERCEPT
COURSE TO THE
CAPTAIN'S LAST KNOWN
LOCATION ON THE
SURFACE.





"...THIS STARSHIP IS
FILLED WITH IT!"

COMMANDER!
SHIELDS HAVE
BEEN—

—AMPLIFIED—

—TO NEAR
INVINCIBILITY!

FASCINATING.

MR.
SULU, READY
ALL WEAPONS
AND CHANGE
COURSE...

"...TO ENGAGE
THE ENEMY."











STALEMATE,
LANTERNS!

I COULD
DISPATCH EACH OF
YOU EASILY ENOUGH
IF YOU WERE ON
YOUR OWN.

BUT
EVEN YOUR
COMBINED
WILLPOWER IS
NOT ENOUGH
TO WIN!

NOT
WHEN THE
FEAR ENTITY
ITSELF IS BOUND
TO ME!



ENTERPRISE,
THIS IS KIRK!
DO YOU
COPY?



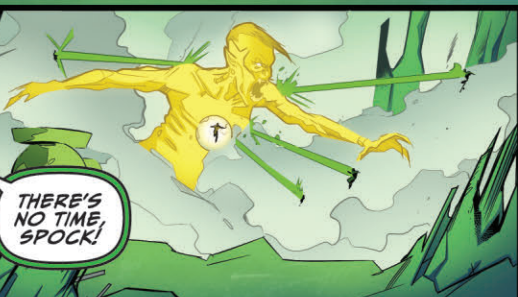
CAPTAIN,
WHAT IS YOUR
STATUS?

GREEN,
SPOCK!
I'VE GOT A
RING!



LOCK ONTO
SINESTRO'S
POSITION AND FIRE
EVERYTHING WE'VE
GOT!

CAPTAIN, I
AM DETECTING
MULTIPLE LIFE SIGNS IN
CLOSE PROXIMITY.
A FULL BARRAGE
COULD—



THERE'S
NO TIME,
SPOCK!



VERY
WELL.

MR.
SULU...



"...COMMENCE
ORBITAL STRIKE."



WHA-KOOM



SO MUCH FER A STALEMATE.

IT'S OVER, SINESTRO. SURRENDER.



NEV...
...NEVER...!



I STILL HAVE THE STRENGTH...
...TO LIVE ANOTHER DAY...



TO OPEN A PORTAL—

—AND RETURN—



—TO THE SOURCE OF FEAR....





CAPTAIN'S LOG.

MY LAST FOR
A WHILE.



WE'VE GOT SOME
CLEANING UP TO DO.

THE KLINGONS
BATTLED TO THE
END, IN VAIN.



BUT THEY STILL HAVE SAINT
WALKER CAPTIVE. JOHN, GUY
AND KILOWOG ARE ON THEIR
WAY TO GET HIM BACK.



WE RETRIEVED THE LAST RED
AND ORANGE RINGS, BUT WE'RE
KEEPING A CLOSE EYE ON THEM.

AND NOW THAT WE KNOW THE
GREEN POWER BATTERY EXISTS...

...SO MUST THE OTHER
COLORS' BATTERIES.

IT IS
A LOGICAL
ASSUMPTION.

I KNOW WHERE
THEY WERE IN MY
REALITY. THAT GIVES
US A HEAD START IN
FINDING THEM.

WHAT
ABOUT THE
MANHUNTERS? YOU SAID
THEY'D *BETRAY* THE
GUARDIANS.

I EXPLAINED
IT TO GANTHET.
THEY'RE GOING TO
ADJUST THE MANHUNTERS'
PROGRAMMING SO THEY
STAY FRIENDLY
THIS TIME.

YOU HAVE USED
YOUR KNOWLEDGE
OF THE FUTURE TO
ALTER THE COURSE
OF THIS REALITY.

YES. AND
I'LL DO IT AGAIN
WHenever LIVES
ARE AT STAKE.
SINESTRO WILL BE
BACK, AND NO
DOUBT HE'LL
BRING FRIENDS
WITH HIM.

WE'LL HELP
THE GUARDIANS
BUILD A NEW GREEN
LANTERN CORPS TO
BE READY WHEN
HE DOES.

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

READY,
JIM?

LET'S
GO.

ARE YOU
SURE ABOUT
THIS?

I'M ONLY
TRYING IT OUT
FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
I'M STILL THE CAPTAIN.
IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL
BETTER, I'LL ASK FOR
STARFLEET'S PERMISSION
WHEN WE GET
HOME.

IN THE
MEANTIME...

"...I'LL JUST BE WEARING A DIFFERENT UNIFORM WHEN I'M OUTSIDE."

NO MASK FOR YOU, HUH?

NOT MY STYLE.

BY THE WAY, I RECOGNIZED AN INTERESTING SYSTEM IN YOUR STAR CHARTS. LOOKS LIKE STARFLEET HASN'T BEEN THERE YET.

IS IT WORTH CHECKING OUT?

DEFINITELY.

 "IT'S GOT A BIG RED SUN..."

 THE END...
...FOR NOW!

ART GALLERY







ARTIST ANGEL HERNANDEZ
TITLE GREEN LANTERN / STAR TREK

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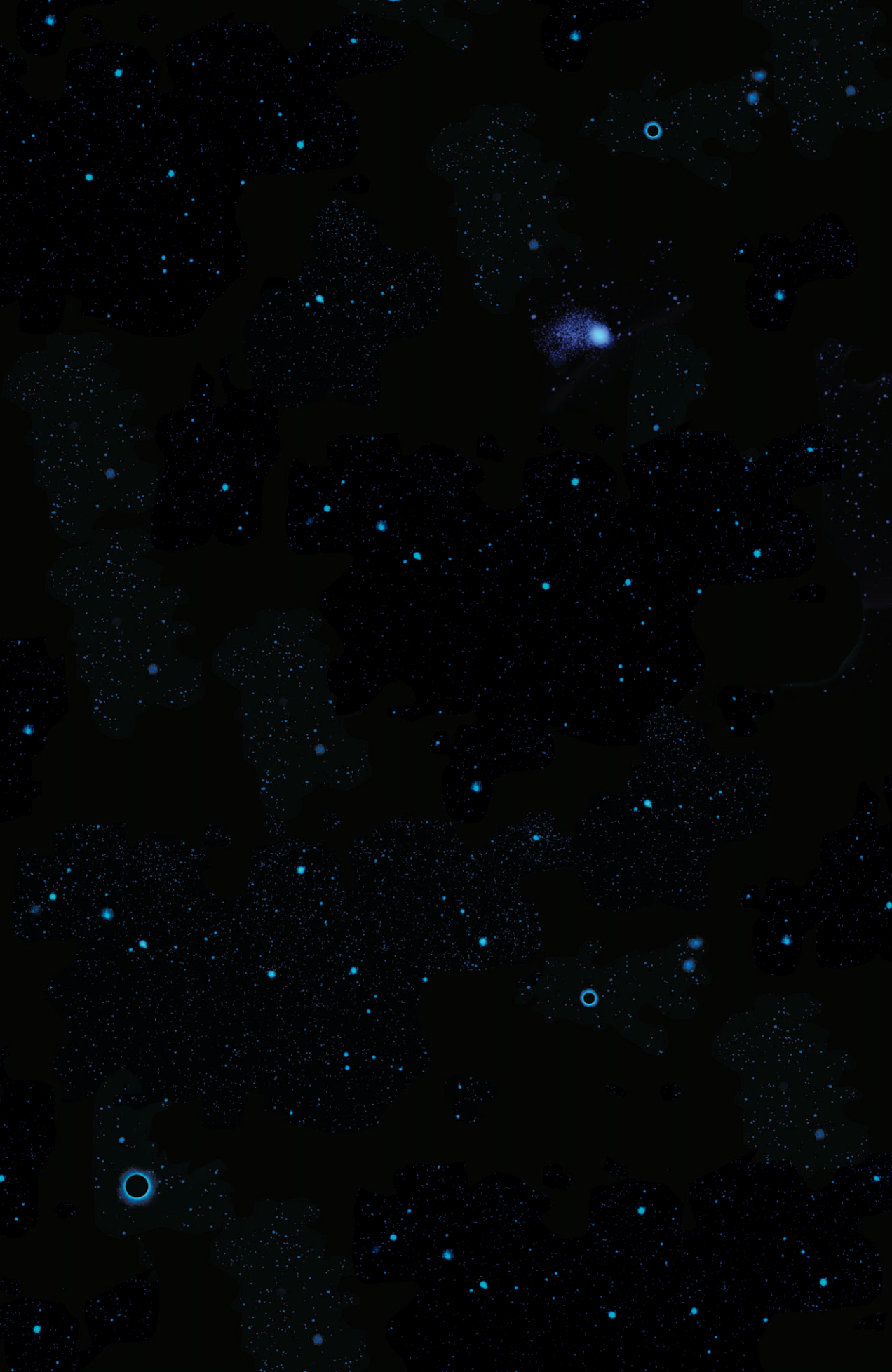
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