STOP! this is the NEW...
GREEN LANTERN
GREEN ARROW

CO-STARRING

IN BRIGHTEST DAY,
IN BLACKEST NIGHT,
NO EVIL SHALL
ESCAPE MY SIGHT!

NEVER AGAIN!

15¢
For years he has been a proud man. He has worn the Power Ring of the Guardians, and used it well and never doubted the righteousness of his cause...

In the next dozen seconds, an event will occur which will signal the end of his grandeur, and the beginning of a long torment...

There will be no happy ending, for this is not a happy tale, nor a simple one, but what you are about to witness is perhaps inevitable... His name, of course, is...

---

GREEN LANTERN

--AND OFTEN HE HAS VOWED THAT--

NO EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY SIGHT!

---HE HAS BEEN POISONING HIMSELF...
IT BEGINS WITH A MISSION OF CHARITY IN THE SKY ABOVE STAR CITY...

I HAVEN'T HEARD MUCH FROM GREEN ARROW LATELY! AND THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS BUGGED...

--ABOUT WHAT, I DON'T KNOW! BUT AS LONG AS I'M IN THE AREA ANYWAY, I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK HIM UP!

HUH-OM... TROUBLE BELOW! A PUNK ATTACKING THAT MAN--

WE DON'T LIKE YOUR KIND AROUND HERE, FATSO!

GET ME--? YOU COME FOOTIN' AROUND, YOU'RE GONNA GET LEANED ON!

GIVE IT TO 'IM, MIKE!

Yeah, man!

AND THE ONLOOKERS ARE ENCOURAGING HIM! NO RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER--NONE!

I'LL GIVE HIM... AND HIS CHEERING SECTION... A WELL-NEEDED LESSON--

HE-EX...

...TEACH THEM A LITTLE RESPECT!
LEMMEDOWN--!
NOT YET, SONNY--

...NOT TILL I'M CERTAIN YOU'LL REMEMBER THIS--

--WHEN YOU GET OUT, THAT IS! BECAUSE THE NEXT STOP IS POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
I'LL BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES-- TO PREFER CHARGES!

YOU ALL RIGHT, FELLA?

JUST FINE, LANTERN-- THANKS TO YOU!
BUT ANOTHER SECOND, THAT KID MIGHTA HURT ME...

YOU'RE MY KIND OF GUY, LANTERN!
MORE GUYS LIKE YOU, THIS OLD WORLD'D BE A BETTER PLACE!

HEY-- SUPER-HERO!

TUNK

THERE'S NO NEED TO THANK ME, PEOPLE! I WAS JUST DOING MY DUTY...
FROM EVERY WINDOW... FROM EAC}, ROOFTOP... COMES A HAIL OF GARBAGE, BOTTLES, TIN CANS...

YOU WANT A RIOT, MISTER? OKAY, THAT'S WHAT I'LL GIVE YOU...

...AND I'LL TOUCH BACK! BELIEVE IT, CHUM!

BACK OFF! GO CHASE A MAD SCIENTIST OR SOMETHING!

GREEN ARROW... YOU'RE DEFENDING THESE... THESE ANARCHISTS?

MY RING WILL PROTECT US! AND THEY BETTER HAVE PROTECTION TOO... BECAUSE I'VE HAD IT!

THEY'RE ACTING LIKE ANIMALS...

TOUCH HIM FIRST, GREEN LANTERN, AND YOU'LL HAVE TO TOUCH ME SECOND...

CAN'T YOU SEE THEY'RE BREAKING THE LAW?

YEAH, I CAN SEE... LOTS OF THINGS! LIKE THAT YOU'VE NO BUSINESS HERE...

YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE, GREEN ARROW!

I WAS ALMOST TEMPTED TO THROW A CAN AT YOU MYSELF!

NO? COME ON... I'LL GIVE YOU A GUIDED TOUR... A LOOK AT HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES...

--IF YOU CAN CALL IT LIVING!
This lady here is the grandmother of the kid you sent to headquarters! She's eighty--and he's her only means of support!

Mike had to drop out of school and get a crummy job...because she has no one else!

That's tough...but, blast it, he was breaking the law!

Technically, he was...sure! He lost his temper...

AND ROUGHED UP THE FAT CAT LANDLORD WHO OWNS THIS DUMP!! THE CREEP WHO HASN'T SPENT A CENT FOR REPAIRS IN YEARS!

Now, he figures he can make more money using the property for a parking lot! So he's going to evict the tenants--

...kick a lot of old folks out on the street! Lord knows this building is bad...but they don't have anything else!

Like what you've seen? Listen, I hope you enjoyed playing super-hero out there...I hope it did a lot of good for your ego...

Easy...you've no cause to yell at me! I have a job...I do it!

Seems I've heard that line before...at the Nazi war trials!

I want to ask the ring-slinger a question, Mr. Green Arrow...
I BEEN READIN’ ABOUT YOU... HOW YOU WORK FOR THE BLUE SKINS... AND HOW ON A PLANET SOMEPLACE YOU HELPED OUT THE ORANGE SKINS...

... AND YOU DONE CONSIDERABLE FOR THE PURPLE SKINS! ONLY THERE’S SKINS YOU NEVER BOTHERED WITH--!

... THE BLACK SKINS! I WANT TO KNOW... HOW COME?!

ANSWER ME THAT, MR. GREEN LANTERN!

I... CAN’T...
In the time it takes to draw a single breath, the span of a heartbeat—a man looks into his own soul, and his life changes...

Okay... maybe I have been a dummy! So tell me how do I help?

I'm no advice committee... if you want to bad enough, you'll find a way!

And you know... I think you do want to!

Then, in the privacy of Hal Jordan's hotel room, the Emerald Crusader performs a familiar ritual—touching the glowing ring gem to a lantern, infusing it with energy...

In brightest day, in blackest night, no evil shall escape my sight...

How often have I made that vow... and until today, I believed what I was saying!

But evil was all around me... disguised as familiar, everyday persons and places!

I've lived this long without learning that bad doesn't have to be a bug-eyed monster or a mad scientist...

...nor is it always hidden! That penthouse is pretty visible...

...and if Green Arrow is right, it houses corruption!
JUBAL SLADE...

WHY, YA-AS!
TO WHAT DO I OWE
THE...AH...PLEASURE,
GREEN LANTERN?

FOR A LONG HOUR, THE
EMERALD CRUSADER
ARGUES, INSISTS, AND FINALLY
PLEADS...

I MEAN, YOU
GOTTA BE KIDDING!
I MEAN, I GOT THE
LAW ON MY SIDE! I
CAN DO ANYTHING
I WANT WITH THAT
PROPERTY...

YOU EXPECT ME TO PASS A FAT
PROFIT 'CAUSE A LOT OF
WORTHLESS OLD GEEPS ARE
GONNA GET RAINED ON?

...TO NO AVAIL!

HEH, HEH... I MEAN
YOU REALLY BREAK
ME UP, LANTERN! YOU
AND YOUR BLEEDING
HEART...

BOYS, ESCORT THE
CRUSADER-OUT!

DON'T TOUCH
ME...

WHY
NOT, TOUGHY?
YOU
AFRAID
YOU'LL
BRUISE?
I WARNED YOU... KEEP YOUR SLIMY HANDS OFF!

YOUR TURN, YOU FILTHY HEAP OF...

YOU BETTER NOT... I'M A POWERFUL MAN IN THIS TOWN--

TELL ME MORE! SCARE ME--

As the enraged hero's rock-hard fist is about to descend into JUBAL SLADE'S pastry-soft face, the air shimmers--and a telepathic image of one of the mysterious galactic guardians materializes...

GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH! DESIST! THIS HUMAN HAS COMMITTED NO CRIME!

REPORT TO OA... IMMEDIATELY!

YOU'RE LUCKY, SLADE! BUT THERE'LL BE ANOTHER TIME... I PROMISE!

I'M COUNTING ON IT, LANTERN... YOU, ME, AND MY LAWYERS!
A WILLED COMMAND TO THE RING... AND TIME-
AND SPACE TWISTS AND COILS AS LIMITLESS
DISTANCES ARE COMPRESSED INTO HAND-
BREADTHS...

OA-- A SOLITARY PLANET
CIRCLES A STAR FOR WHICH
MEN HAVE NO NAME-- HOME
OF THE GUARDIANS...

Bare minutes after he is summoned, Green Lantern stands before the
Grand Council.

You have behaved inexcusably!

We have monitored your activities!
We have observed your emotional
attack on your brother earthling!

That... filth... is no brother of mine...

Silence! We are prepared to
overlook your insubordination...
Once! We shall say no more!
You are warned!

Now attend us! There is a
task you must needs perform...

A swarm of stray meteors
will collide with Titan... one of the
satellites of Saturn in your solar system! You are
to divert it! And stay on
station until we have
recalled you!

All right! And... I'm sorry!

We have no use for apologies!
Dismissed!
EPILOGUE

GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH!
NEED ME--HEED MY ANGER! YOU
HAVE BEEN INSUBORDINATE!
YOU DISOBEYED OUR ORDERS!

WE COMMANDED YOU TO
REMAIN ON STATION
UNTIL WE DECLARE YOUR
TASK COMPLETED!

I...I'M
SORRY.

THAT'S RIGHT,
LANTERN...
APLOGIZE!
GROVEL IN FRONT
OF THAT WALKING
MUMMY!

YOU CALL YOURSELF
A HERO, CHUM... YOU
DON'T EVEN QUALIFY
AS A MAN!

YOU'RE NO MORE
THAN A PUPPET... AND
THE GUARDIANS PULL
YOUR STRINGS!

LISTEN... FORGET ABOUT CHASING
AROUND THE GALAXY... AND
REMEMBER AMERICA...

...IT'S A GOOD COUNTRY, BEAUTIFUL...
FERTILE... AND TERRIBLY SICK!

THERE ARE CHILDREN DYING...
HONEST PEOPLE COVERING IN
FEAR... DISILLUSIONED KIDS
RIPPING UP CAMPUSES...

ON THE STREETS OF
MEMPHIS A GOOD BLACK
MAN DIED... AND IN LOS
ANGELES, A GOOD
WHITE MAN FELL...

SOMETHING IS WRONG!
SOMETHING IS KILLING
US ALL... SOME HIDEOUS
MORAL CANCER IS
ROTTING OUR VERY
SOULS!
AND YOU... SITTING ON YOUR MIKED, PREENING LIKE A SMUG TOMCAT...

...HOW DARE YOU PRESUME TO MEDIATE IN THE AFFAIRS OF HUMANITY, WHEN HUMAN BEINGS ARE NO MORE THAN STATISTICS TO YOU AND YOUR CREW!

HOW WOULD YOU ADVISE US?

THAT'S EASY! COME OFF YOUR PERCH! TOUCH, TASTE, LAUGH, AND CRY! LEARN WHERE WE'RE AT... AND WHY!

I FEEL... THERE IS WISDOM IN YOUR WORDS!

THERE IS WISDOM... FOR A WEEK, THE GALACTIC IMMORTALS ARGUE AND DEBATE...

FINALLY, ONE OF THEIR NUMBER IS CHOSEN TO LEAVE OA, DISGUISED AS AN EARTH MORTAL, HE APPEARS IN HAL JORDAN'S HOTEL ROOM...

GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH... I HAVE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU...

THEN, ON A CLEAR, CHILLY DAY BRIGHT WITH THE PROMISE OF SPRING...

IT SEEMS A BIT SILLY TO TRAVEL IN THIS OLD HEAP, OLIVER QUEEN! I COULD SWITCH TO GREEN LANTERN AND FLY US --

UH-UH, PAL! WE'RE GOING TO PLAY IT STRICTLY HUMAN, REMEMBER?
There’s a fine country out there someplace! Let’s go find it!

Three set out together, moving through cities and villages and the majesty of the wilderness... searching for a special kind of truth... searching for themselves...