



**Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #3**  
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*Tales of the Green Lantern*  
Issue 3: "The Legion Virus Saga, Pt. 3: Fire in the Sky!"  
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## Chapter Four: Fire in the Sky

Edwards Air Force Base, Flight Test Center, California.

Lt. Harold "Hal" Jordan, a tall, muscularly built man stood before the mirror in his locker, zipping up his flight suit in preparation for the days test flight.

The smell in the locker room had become pungent. Not a side effect of sweaty socks, or equally sweaty pilots... No, Guy Gardner had entered the room. Guy Gardner, was shorter than Jordan, but very muscular with bright orange hair cropped closely to his head. Gardner leaned against the locker next to Jordan's, with a lop-sided grin on his face... making the already ugly man almost unbearable to look at.

"Hey, Jordan... Looks like it's just the two of us up there today. Just for old time's sake, you know... since this is our last hurrah up there before your discharge... I'm kickin your ass."

Hal smiles back at him sarcastically, "You mean, like you have oh so many times before, Guy? Get out of my face before I physically remove you myself."

Guy's grin dissolved quickly into a grimace and a hush came over the hustle and bustle of the normally very busy locker room. Everyone paused, waiting for the coming explosion... . The rivalry between the two men had become stuff of legends.

Guy jabbed his finger into Hal's chest. "Like Hell, you sonuva..."

With cat like reflexes, Hal grabbed Guy's finger and bent it backward, dropping Guy to his knees. Guy made his free hand into a fist and prepared to strike when a familiar voice boomed through the locker room.

"ATTEN-HUT!"

Hal quickly released Gardner and stood at full attention. Guy sprang up next to Hal and whispered, "You're dead, Jordan..."

A tall, middle aged man in dress fatigues entered the locker room. The sheen from his freshly shined shoes, was only outdone by the shine of the Colonels insignia on his lapel. The unusually quiet locker room fell even more silent with all its occupants standing rigidly at attention.

"You are all dismissed..." the Colonel proclaimed as he stood directly before Hal & Guy, "except for the two of you." The other pilots in the locker room hurried to gather their belongings and left as quickly as possible.

The locker room finally empty, the Colonel began to pace between them, hands clasped behind his back. He paused directly before Hal, just inches away from his face, staring Hal in the eyes. "Is there a problem here, boys?"

"NO COLONEL MORGAN, SIR!" both men replied in unison.

Colonel Kyle 'Ace' Morgan moved quickly from Hal to Guy staring into his eyes just an intently. "WHAT??? I CAN'T HEAR YOU!"

"NO COLONEL MORGAN, SIR!!!" both men replied much louder.

"Good... good." Colonel Morgan acknowledged as he began to pace once again. "I do not need to remind you ladies that General Flagg is here to watch you fly the X-23s... do I?"

"NO SIR!" once again, in unison.

"Good... Lt. Gardner, report to the tarmac... dismissed!"

"Yessir!" Guy turned and rushed out of the locker room scowling.

Hal remained at attention long after Guy exited the room, with Colonel Morgan just staring at him. No words spoken between the two men.

"Fine... At ease, Jordan..." Morgan finally relented. Hal let his shoulders slack a bit and he drew in a deep breath.

"You're one stubborn sonuvabitch, you know that, don't you?" Morgan added with a smile. "Why do you let him goad you like that?"

"I don't know Ace, he just rubs me the wrong way." Hal replied grabbing his helmet from the locker.

"He rubs everyone the wrong way, son..." Morgan stated patting Hal on the shoulder, "Walk with me."

The men exited the locker room, walking into the enormous hanger. They strolled casually towards the flight deck, more protégé & mentor than subordinate & superior officer. The sunlight outside the hanger doors burned bright, cooking the experimental X-23 fighter jets that sat on the flight deck.

"It's a shame to see you go, Hal. You sure you won't change your mind?"

"No Ace... it's time. And Ferris is making me an offer I can't refuse. Couple of weeks to visit my mom and brothers, then it's off to fly for Ferris."

"You do know, son, that's exactly what you do here, right?" Morgan asked rhetorically.

"Yes sir... I do. they just happen to pay better." Hal replied with a smirk.

Colonel Morgan's face brightened into a large smile. "That they do, m'boy! Off to follow in your father's footsteps... Marty would be proud."

"Thank you, Colonel. It means a lot to me to hear you say that... but you still have me for two weeks." Hal quickly added.

"I do indeed. Dinner tonight? I'll have June set a place for you if you're interested?" Morgan asked, offering his hand to Hal.

"Thank you, sir, I think I'll take you up on that." Hal replied, shaking the offered hand.

On the tarmac, the two small X-23 fighter jets sat side by side. Guy Gardner was already strapped in to one of them with his helmet on, waiting impatiently.

Hal climbed the ladder into the second jet's cockpit. He looked at the writing on his helmet before placing it on his head. The helmet was a gift from Colonel Morgan and his wife, June. June had painted the call-sign 'Highball' on the helmet, an homage to his father who used the same call sign twenty years earlier.

Hal strapped himself into the jet and gave a thumbs up sign to the ground crew. As the canopy slid into position the radio crackled to life with Guy's voice...

"Hey, Jordan, about what happened, I might have been out of line... no hard feelings, eh?" Guy's tone was a little too sincere. Hal, not believing his ears, turned to look at Gardner who was flipping Hal.

"That's nice, Guy, real mature... " Hal said looking away. "I'm surprised you can survive without that finger shoved up your... "

{That's enough boys... Colonel Morgan's voice interrupted.

In the control tower, Colonel Morgan stood side by side with General Richard Flagg. General Flagg, an elderly man with graying black hair, had a concerned look on his face. Colonel Morgan just rubbed his forehead.

The monitors in the control tower displayed the technical readings from

the planes, the pilots' vital signs, and cameras on the pilots themselves.

"Are you sure it's safe to send those two up together... ?" General Flagg asked as he leaned into Colonel Morgan. "I'm aware of the history between these two... "

"Yes sir... but, they are the best."

The two highly maneuverable X-23 planes rolled and dove over the Death Valley desert. Both pilots trying to get the upper hand over the other.

Guy Gardner Skimmed the surface in a vain attempt to avoid Hal's mock missile lock. Unable to shake Hal, Guy pulled hard on the yoke, entering the plane in a sudden steep climb. Hal followed the maneuver without effort.

{You suck, Jordan! Guy spat into the radio.

Hal smiled under the oxygen mask attached to his helmet. "Keep talking, hot-shot, if it makes you feel better... "

Guy threw his fighter into a spiral dive toward the desert floor. Hal followed suit, without the spiral.

"You know, Guy, you can dive without making yourself dizzy... "

"Dammit, Jordan," Guy said to himself, turning off his transmitter, "If I can't out fly you, at least I know I can piss you off."

Guy switched his transmitter back on, {That's what your girly-friend Carol said to me last night when I came to visit her... or was that your mom? I can't remember, it was a busy night. And they look so much alike...

The control operator in the tower chuckled to himself. Colonel Morgan

continued to rub the headache that was forming, out of his head. General Flagg stood there scowling as Hal's reply came over the PA.

{Like I said, Guy, keep talking... Hal's Jet acquired a lock on Guy's.  
{Taking you down has become second nature.

Guy began to curse a response as General Flagg leaned over to the control operator, "Have Abbott and Costello there back here on the double. I want a full debrief... "

"Colonel Morgan, General Flagg!" A second operator interrupted, "we have an unidentified object heading towards the testing grounds... fast. I can't tell, but it could be a small meteor! I've never seen anything move this fast... "

Colonel Morgan rushed over to the main console, "ETA to impact?"

"T-Minus forty seconds, sir, maximum... " the operator replied.

General Flagg grabbed a microphone and began barking orders, "Jordan, Gardner, put them down now!!! You have incoming on your six. I REPEAT, GROUND THOSE BIRDS ASAP!!!"

In his cockpit, Hal flipped off his oxygen mask. He turned his head, looked up and saw nothing but a yellow glow as a fireball plummeted toward them. Guy did the same, but reacted with a screech.

"Jordan, what the &@#\$ is that???"

"Down, Guy, take it down!" Hal barked in response.

Both planes began an immediate descent, as the remains of Abin Sur's star fighter slammed into the desert floor. The immense explosion sent debris in every direction and caused a massive shock-wave of dust and rock that began to envelope everything in its' path. The shock-wave over-took the two small fighters sending them into an uncontrollable flat spin.

"MAYDAY! MAYDAY!" Guy shouted into the comm. system.

"GUY... IT'S NO GOOD... THEY KNOW... WE'RE IN TROUBLE... EJECT... EJECT!" Hal watched as the ground rushed up to meet him. "Control, this... is Highball... I'm losing her... ejecting now... "

The canopy blew back and Hal ejected mere seconds before the plane slammed into the ground. Being so close to the ground, Hal hit the ground shortly after and began to roll. The weight of the chair broke both of his legs with a nauseating snap, followed quickly by three of his ribs, one of which punctured his left lung.

When he finally came to rest, his body, still in the chair, was contorted in an unusual shape. The pain drove him out of consciousness as he began to choke on his own blood. He never thought it would end this way. Like it did for his father.

## **Chapter 5: Emerald Dawn**

The smoldering wreckage of Hal & Guy's X-23 planes sat on the blackened desert floor. The eerie quiet relented only to the sound of flames. All that remained of Abin Sur's small fighter were fragments, mostly burned beyond recognition. A heavy lair of dust, smoke & ash filled the air.

In the distance, Guy Gardner laid face first in the sand, covered in dirt, unconscious. Still sitting in his ejector seat, upright, the unconscious, body of Lt. Hal Jordan lay, near death. One leg pinned beneath the seat, the other was hyper extended. We was drowning in his own blood.

Though emergency vehicles had been dispatched from Edwards Air Force Base, they would not reach him in time.

From the burning crater nearby, a soft emerald glow began.

The glow brightened, as an object emerged, floating up from the wreckage below. It was the ring. A successor was needed to continue the

crusade. Someone fearless, honest, with an unbreakable will. Someone who could command the vast energies of the Green Lantern. Someone that could keep the ring safe from evil.

The ring scanned for someone that met the lofty standards set forth by the Guardians of the Universe. And it did not need to look far.

The ring silently glided toward the wreckage that was Hal Jordan. The ring's time was short, it knew that Aibin would have been followed... but how far away he was the ring was unsure. A successor was needed immediately... regardless of physical condition. The human could be repaired.

The ring slid onto Hal's finger.

A green glow enveloped the ejector seat, lifting it from the desert floor, freeing Hal's left leg in the process. It quickly removed the safety harness from his unconscious form and cast the ejector seat away. Hal floated in the center of the warm green glow of the ring. It was time...

The ring began to mend his lacerations and reform his shattered bones. It rebuilt torn muscle and drained the blood from his lungs. Luckily Hal was still unconscious, for the healing would have been painful. The process took only minutes.

The ring sat Hal gently down on the desert floor. His tattered & torn, blood stained flight suit was transformed into the green & black uniform of the Green Lantern Corps.

"Father... " Hal shouted with a start. His eyes were open, but the soft emerald glow made him feel as if he were dreaming still. He lifted himself off the ground, every muscle in his body was sore, as if he had been through a rigorous workout. Actually, in truth, it felt more like he'd been in a 10 car pile up.

He began to dust himself off when he noticed that he was no longer wearing his flight suit.

"What the hell is this?" He asked himself as he looked down on the black and green uniform. He looked at his hands, white wrist guard gauntlets that went almost up to his elbows, with black gloves and a green ring on his right hand. He looked down at his feet & saw the metallic-like green boots and noticed the softly glowing symbol on his chest. He looked back at the ring on his right hand... the symbol on his chest matched the one on the ring.

Hal looked all around at the destruction in the desert... the last 10 minutes of his life flashed before his eyes. The planes, the fireball in the sky, the shock-wave... the ground rushing up to meet him. Darkness. Green light. He looked over at the ejector seat lying about 3 yards away... dried blood covered the seat. His blood. By all rights he should be dead. Judging from the strange outfit he had on, and the glow that covered him... he thought that he probably was.

"What the hell is going on?" he asked more to himself than to the voice that answered.

*{When one falls, another must be chosen. So has it been for over 3 billion years.}*

Hal spun around, looking for the origin of the voice, but saw nothing.

"Alright, if I am dead, this is definitely not what I expected."

*{You are not dead Harold Jordan of Earth, you have been chosen.}*

"Chosen for what? And where the hell are you."

The ring on Hal's right hand began to glow and a beam of light shot out from its jeweled center. Before Hal the emerald apparition of Abin Sur took shape.

*{Harold Jordan, you have been chosen, by the ring of power you now wield, to succeed me as Green Lantern of Sector 2814. Congratulations!}*

"Congratu... ? Who are... what are you?" Hal stared at the ghostly image in wonder. He poked at the image, astonished as his finger passed right through it.

*{My name was Abin Sur... I was the Green Lantern of sector 2814, the sector that includes your galaxy.*

"... Galaxy... ? Green Lantern? Was? Are you a ghost?"

*{We are an intergalactic peacekeeping force that has existed almost since the dawn of sentient life in the universe. I am not a ghost, more like an echo of what once was. What you see is a construct created by the ring of power. I am the ring of power. We take on the traits of those that passed before to help guide you.*

The construct of Abin Sur looked back toward the smoldering crater.

*{You must hurry, HE will be following & you are not ready to face him... there is much you need to learn*

Hal moved to halt Abin with a hand to the chest, but his hand passed through it. He quickly withdrew his wayward hand...

"Listen, Casper, I go nowhere without answers... "

*{If that is your wish...*

The air around Hal electrified and the landscape began to shift. Hal found himself standing on what seemed to be an alien world surrounded by creatures of all shapes & sizes surrounded by yellow buildings. All the aliens wore uniforms similar to, if not exactly like the one he now wore. He noticed that they were all staring upward at something behind him, each pointing a ringed... appendage. He followed their gaze up, turning to see an enormous green lantern, pulsating with a deep emerald energy. The sight took his breath away.

"My God... "

*{The Green Lantern Corps were formed over 3 billion years ago by our masters, the Guardians of the Universe. The Corps was created to preserve peace and order across the universe. There were 3600 of us, each carrying a ring of power like the one you now wear. The ring is the most powerful tool in the universe, it is powered by your willpower and is capable of doing anything you can imagine... it can even protect you against harm, and assist in healing mortal injuries...*

"Then why are you dead?" Hal interrupted. The image of Abin Sur paused and took a more human look.

*{Listen to me now, for what I am about to say is the most important of all. The ring has two weaknesses, first the rings power supply only lasts 24 of your Earth hours. It must be charged by your lantern battery...*

A smaller version of the lantern before Hal appeared in his left hand.

*{It and the ring are linked together to this main power battery on the planet OA. Secondly & most important of all, due to a necessary impurity, the ring is powerless against anything colored yellow. Though it was the crash that ultimately killed me, I was dead before, due to injuries I sustained against a mad-man wielding a yellow power ring not unlike yours.*

The image of planet OA faded & was replaced with the barren landscape of Death Valley. Dust and ash still thick in the air. Mangled debris scattered over the area.

*{A virus known only as LEGION has been unleashed in our universe. We do not know its exact origin, although the Guardians have their suspicions. The virus attacks only Green Lanterns. It attacks the power ring directly, turning it yellow, it then enters the ring-bearers body and spreads like a disease. It corrupts the mind of the ring bearer sending them on a single-minded mission... assimilate or destroy other Green Lanterns.*

Abin's image changed to reveal another Green Lantern. This one tall, and gangly, with a slightly larger forehead. He had beady black eyes with a mustache and goatee. The look on his face was that of smug superiority... not unlike someone else Hal was familiar with.

*{This is Sinestro of Korugar in Sector 1417, he was the first of us to fall. He was always a little over-zealous, in Abin Sur's opinion, but the Guardians applauded his results.*

"If the ring has no power over anything yellow, and the infected rings are becoming yellow, how do you stop the virus?"

The image of Sinestro changed back into Abin Sur.

*{That is the real puzzle. And it is also the reason why so many Green Lanterns have fallen... for direct contact, ring to ring, is how the virus is spread.*

A knot formed in Hal's stomach as he remembered back just a few moments ago to all the various Green Lanterns standing before the giant glowing Lantern.

"How many have fallen?"

*{Nearly a thousand... the image of Abin spoke without emotion once again.*

Hal stared at Abin in disbelief.

*{Someone approaches... Listen carefully, when you need to recharge your ring, simply will your battery to appear. When it appears, place your ring to the face of the lantern and recite the oath...}*

And with that, Abin was gone, leaving Hal alone in the desert once again.

"Wait, Abin... WHAT OATH???"

"You hit your head harder than me Jordan? Who the hell are you talking to?" Guy Gardner stepped through the smoke, dried blood matted in his hair, and on a fresh wound along his cheek. "You hallucinating or something? Jesus, look at you!" Guy circled Hal, staring him up and down.

Hal immediately looked down and realized that the Green Lantern uniform was gone, replaced by his flight suit. It was, literally, ripped to shreds around his legs & arms, with blood staining the front.

"Not a scratch on you, but your flight suits ripped to shreds. How the hell you manage that?"

"I... I don't know. I just woke up." Hal's mind reeled, did he just imagine the last 10 minutes of his life? He stared down at his right hand, the ring was gone.

"When I found *that*... I thought for sure you were worm food" Guy motioned in the general direction of Hal's X-23 and the ejector seat.

"Thanks for the overwhelming concern... ass."

"I just call it as I see it... Harold."

Guy walked over to Hal's ejector seat... noticing the parachute never deployed, he glared at Hal over his shoulder. *Waitaminit*... "How the hell did you walk away from this? There's blood all over the seat."

"Just lucky, I guess. And I clean up well."

"Great... the almighty Hal Jordan survives an UN-survivable crash."

"Sorry to disappoint you."

The sound of an approaching helicopter cut short any reply Guy might have had. The smoke still so thick neither man could see the approaching rescue vehicle. Guy walked toward the sound.

Hal took the opportunity to stare again at his ring-less hand. He concentrated on making the ring appear and it did, clear as day.

*Holy crap, it worked... I wasn't hallucinating.*

Hal willed the ring away and, in a split second, it was gone. He just stood there transfixed, staring at his hand when Guy shouted back at him, "Hey, Superman, yeah, you have a hand... Can we go now? The chopper's comin'"

Hal shielded his eyes as the helicopter came in for a landing. Dust, soot & ash flew through the air. The moment the copter's skids hit the ground Colonel Morgan & General Flagg jumped out and jogged toward the pilots.

Guy leaned into Hal, "Great, now it hits the fan... oh wait, that's right, you're perfect."

"Shut up Guy, it wasn't our fault, they know that."

"Whatever, Golden Boy."

Both men stood at full attention as their commanding officers approached. General Flagg couldn't contain his anger. Colonel Morgan was just relieved.

"I'm glad to see that the two of you made it out relatively unscathed... " Colonel Morgan said while catching his breath.

General Flagg placed his hand on Colonel Morgan's chest, and stepped between Morgan & the others. "I want both of you on the evac chopper now! Report to the base infirmary for full physicals & get your asses to debriefing. I want a full report from both of you... YESTERDAY! Clear?"

"Yes sir, General" both men said in unison saluting.

"Dismissed!"

Colonel Morgan's face was blank as he turned to the General. "Rick, it wasn't their fault... "

"I know that, COLONEL, but I'm going to have to explain to the Joint Chiefs that 2 of their brand new 25 million dollar stealth fighters were taken out by a UFO... I don't suppose you would like to join me on that call, would you? Colonel?"

"No sir, General."

General Flagg stalked off as the Haz-Mat helicopter landed nearby. The rotor blades blew dust and smoke away from the debris field. Colonel Morgan noticed the ejector seat nearby. Blood covering it... A shred of material hung from the disconnected safety harness. He walked up close to the fabric and saw writing. He knelt down beside it and read the name H. Jordan.

"What the Hell?"

As more Helicopters descended on the crash site, Hazardous Material teams began to swarm the crater left by Abin Sur's decimated ship. Hal & Guy sat on the floor of their evac helicopter, their feet dangling over the edge as it lifted off. The helicopter rose into the sky, the rotor blew more of the smoke away from the crash site revealing an awe-inspiring site. Massive destruction for miles in every direction, with ground zero being an enormous crater. Pockets of smoke arose from scattered debris covering the crash site.

"My God... " Hal whispered to himself as the helicopter turned south-west headed toward the air base.

General Rick Flagg & Colonel Kyle "Ace" Morgan approached 'Ground Zero' in the requisite Haz-Mat suits. The controlled chaos of the scene just added fuel to the thought that this was not just a stray piece of space rubble. The direction & speed required to make a dent in the Earth this large suggested that this was no spy satellite either.

"General Flagg! Colonel Morgan! Over here... we've found something," called a member of the Haz-Mat team.

Flagg & Morgan rushed over to the spot where a group of 5 Haz-Mat team members stood. A sixth man knelt in the middle of the huddled group.

"What is it Sergeant?" Demanded Ace.

The man stood up and revealing a small piece of blackened metal from the downed object. In the center, a Green Lantern symbol.

General Flagg stared in shock, immediately recognizing the symbol.

"I want photo's, NOW!" Flagg demanded.

"What is it?" Morgan asked.

"Report to base immediately Colonel!" Flagg ordered.

"Sir?" Morgan asked again confused.

"Do not make me repeat myself Colonel."

"Sir!" Morgan answered with a salute.

As Colonel Morgan grudgingly stalked off toward the helicopter, Flagg reached for a phone in his breast pocket. He opened the cellular phone & without dialing a digit an operator was on the line.

"Authorization, White Bishop One... I need to speak with Faraday."

Twenty-four hours later Hal & Guy left the Base hospital, both men escorted by MP's to the offices of General Flagg.

Hal, cell phone in hand, felt thoroughly poked & prodded with his over-protective mother on the line with him. Guy Gardner followed about 10 paces behind, hands in his pockets... pretending not to listen and thoroughly enjoying what he heard.

"No Mom, they just held onto me for observation... No Mom, I'm OK... I swear. I'm headed to General Flagg's for debriefing now. Yes, Mom, if I see Ace, I'll tell him 'Hi' for you... No Mom, I'll call you when I'm out. No, tell Jack & Jim I'm fine. Love you too."

Guy followed, shaking his head. *Mama's boy.*

General Rick Flagg sat at his desk pouring through the photos taken at the crash site, when his assistant, Nancy's voice erupted over the PA system.

"General Flagg sir, Agents Faraday & Sullivan from the DEO have arrived, shall I show them in?"

General Flagg stood, straightening his uniform. "Yes Nancy, thank you."

The door opened and a tall, middle aged man with white hair stalked into the room, followed by a woman in her mid-twenties.

"General Flagg, pleased to see you again." King Faraday said happily as he shook General Flagg's hand. "May I introduce agent Sullivan?"

"Agent Sullivan." General Flagg acknowledged as he shook the woman's hand.

"General," she replied, "pleased to meet you. But please, call me Chloe."

### EPILOGUE:

The surface of the moon, another deserted wasteland. Sinestro stood waiting. All he required was one spike of energy from the ring & he could track it. He stood there patiently...

Your trail ends here, Abin... on this little mud-ball. Your ring must be out of power. No matter, I can wait... you'll have to recharge it sometime. Then... you're *mine*.

*To be continued!*

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Superboy & the Legion of Super-Heroes Special (2005)

Superboy and the Legion of Super-Heroes Special

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #0 (2005)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: In the Beginning...

From the planet Maltus to the skies above Coast City, California... the Guardians of the Universe created the Green Lantern Corps to protect and serve sentient life for over three billion years. Why?

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #1 (2005)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: The Legion Virus Saga, Part 1 (of 8).

The Weaponers of Qward have long planned the fall of the Green lantern Corps. With the Legion virus, they may well have succeeded! Sinestro alone stands to defend the Universe against this new threat!

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #2 (2005)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: The Legion Virus Saga, Part 1 (of 8): Last Stand on Graxos IV.

For six months the Green Lantern Corps has been helpless to stop the Legion Virus from spreading. Abin Sur, Green Lantern of Sector 2814 is sent to rescue a fellow Green Lantern, before another is lost to Legion!

Aquaman #6 (2006)

Aquaman: Hail to the King.

Aquaman finds his stolen Trident of Neptune and more than he bargains for! THRILL, to a deadly fist fight between Aquaman and a new enemy! SEE, Aquaman's adventure as a teenager!

EXPERIENCE, the first thrilling appearance of the Aquacave! All this and more in this month's Aquaman!

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #6 (2006)

The Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: The Legion Virus Saga, Part 6 (of 8): Hell on Earth.

The Legion Virus Saga continues! Hal Jordan's first fight since the arrival of Kilowog on Earth! Is he up to the task? It's Green

Lantern vs. The Tattooed Man with the fate of the world hanging in the balance!

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #5 (2006)

The Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: The Legion Virus Saga, Part 5 (of 8): The Training Begins.

The Legion Virus Saga continues! Lt. Hal Jordan barely survived his encounter with Sinestro... now he comes face to face with an even tougher challenge: His trainer! Also, now that he knows Hal Jordan's secret, just what does DEO Director King Faraday have up his sleeve?

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #4 (2006)

The Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: The Legion Virus Saga, Part 4 (of 8): The Rogue!

The Legion Virus Saga continues! As Lt. Hal Jordan learns how to use his amazing ring of power, he becomes the target of Guy Gardner & Sinestro! If that weren't enough to contend with, DEO Director King Faraday & agent Chloe Sullivan continue their investigation into the crashed alien spacecraft... and Hal's inexplicable survival.

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #7 (2006)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: The Legion Virus Saga, Part 7 (of 8): The Corps.

The Legion Virus Saga continues! Lt. Hal Jordan ties up a few loose ends on Earth as he retires from the Air Force and DEO Director King Faraday decides it's time to take a more active role in Hal's life. Then it's off to OA with a fateful meeting with the Guardians of the Universe and the Green Lantern Corps Elite!

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps Special: Vidar #1 (2006)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps Special: Vidar, Part 1 (of 3).

Welcome to the 30th Century! Vidar, Green Lantern of Sector 2814 embarks on an adventure that will change the face of the 30th century. Just who are these space pirates, what are they carrying & where are they going?

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps Special: Vidar #2 (2006)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps Special: Vidar, Part 2 (of 3).

From OA, to the Hawaiian province on Earth, Vidar tracks the illegal weapons being trafficked through space. Just who is responsible and why? The answers may prove fatal to Vidar and those he loves!

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps Special: Vidar #3 (2006)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps Special: Vidar, Part 3 (of 3).

The name says it all... Vidar reacts to the tragic events of the last issue without regard to what or who gets in his way. Questions are answered & more questions are posed. And the United Planets makes a fateful decision regarding the Green Lantern Corps that will change the face of the 30th Century forever! And it's just the beginning...

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #8 (2006)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps, The Legion Virus Saga, Part 8 (of 8): The Source!

The Legion Virus Saga Concludes! It's all-out Intergalactic War as the Green Lantern Corps Elite, lead by Kilowog, infiltrate the Anti-Matter Universe of Qward to destroy the Source of the Legion Virus! Hal comes face to face with Guy Gardner in the grudge match to end all grudge matches and neither mans life will ever be the same again!

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #9 (2006)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: Prelude to Disaster.

It's action on two separate fronts as Hal battles Dr. Polaris in the streets of Coast City, Kilowog & Katma Tui struggle to retrieve lost GL rings... with horrible consequences! This issue leads directly into the Apokolips Imperative!

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #10 (2006)

Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: The End of an Era.

**THIS IS THE FINAL ISSUE OF TALES OF THE GREEN LANTERN CORPS**

**Crisis: The Apokolips Imperative, Part 2!**

Picking up after the cataclysmic events of last issue, it's a struggle to survive for Hal and the Green Lantern Corps! The Corps has been betrayed and sabotaged--- the Central Power Battery is no more and Oa has been invaded by the allies of Darkseid! But the

deadly Manhunters have their own agenda, and not even the Guardians of the Universe are safe, as their first and gravest mistake comes back to haunt them in a big way! Meanwhile, on Earth, the Crisis escalates! The presence of Apokolips in Earth orbit has caused all kinds of natural disasters, and it is all the new Green Lantern of Earth can do to save his precious Coast City from destruction.

And just when Hal thought his hands were full enough, enter the bestial son of Darkseid--- Kalibak!

Don't miss this last monthly issue of Tales of the Green Lantern Corps!

*Green Lantern #1 (2006)*

*Green Lantern: Fear, Part 1 (of 3): The Disappearance.*

One year after the Crisis... An explosion in a top secret government facility brings DEO Agents King Faraday and Chloe Sullivan back into Green Lantern's life. Just what does the explosion have to do with Hal and what will the ramifications be?

*Green Lantern #2 (2006)*

*Green Lantern: Fear, Part 2 (of 3): Fear Itself.*

It's the rematch a year in the making: Hal Jordan vs. Sinestro! Chloe Sullivan has been taken by the rogue Green Lantern, will Hal Jordan and King Faraday arrive in time to rescue her? And just who is the mysterious being pulling Sinestro's strings this time?

*Legion of Super Heroes #0 (2006)*

*Legion of Super Heroes: Hope.*

Welcome to the 31st Century! Three extraordinary teenagers, with nothing in common, find themselves in an unusual situation! Will they be able to work together to save the richest man in the United Planets from certain doom? If not, this'll be the shortest series in DC2 history!

*Legion of Super Heroes #1 (2006)*

*Legion of Super Heroes: The Calm.*

It's been two years since the formation of the Legion of Super-Heroes and the world is a much safer place! Or it was. At the dawn of a new year the United Planets is rocked by an unspeakable act of

terrorism, that the Legion is helpless to stop. Who is responsible and where will they strike next? The Legion intends to find out!

*Legion of Super Heroes #2 (2006)*

Legion of Super Heroes: Siege on Colu.

Querl Dox, chief scientist on the planet Colu makes a stand against a ruthless and seemingly unstoppable enemy! Will he be able to stop them before his latest invention falls into enemy hands?

*Green Lantern #3 (2007)*

Green Lantern: Fear, Part 3 (of 3): The Torch Bearer.

Hal Jordan races across the country to save the Green Lantern Corps only hope from the clutches of the Corps oldest enemy! Will Hal be the savior, or will Hal be part of the problem?

*Legion of Super Heroes #3 (2007)*

Legion of Super Heroes: The New Guy.

The Legionnaires come to terms with their new member, Brainiac 5, and the Dark Circle strikes again, this time a little too close to home. Will the Legion learn how to stop them from their new prisoner before it's too late?

*Legion of Super Heroes #4 (2007)*

Legion of Super Heroes: The Revolution.

*Legion of Super Heroes #5 (2007)*

Legion of Super Heroes: Things Change.

*Legion of Super Heroes #6 (2007)*

Legion of Super Heroes: Cataclysm.

FINAL REGULAR ISSUE! The Conclusion of the Dark Circle Saga is here! A random act of horrible violence sends the Legion of Super-Heroes on a collision course with the Dark Circle. Will the Legion stop the Dark Circle before it's too late? The world shattering conclusion of this series sets the stage for the future of the Legion of Super-Heroes!

and if it weren't bad enough: THIS FINAL BATTLE WILL CLAIM THE LIFE OF AT LEAST ONE FAN-FAVORITE LEGIONNAIRE!



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