



Tales of the Green Lantern Corps #7
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Tales of the Green Lantern Corps

Issue 7: "The Corps!"

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Chapter 1: Loose Ends

The hot summer wind blew through the open window as Colonel Kyle 'Ace' Morgan sat in his living room nursing a glass of brandy & a cigar. June always made him keep the window open, regardless of the temperature outside ... she hated the smell. The electric hum of television was only drowned out by the bumbling speech of the newscaster reporting.

{ "...Thank you Colleen... and now we bring you an update on a story originally reported on two weeks ago." An image appeared over the news casters bad toupee, an image that immediately captured Ace's attention. Two green bars with a green circle connecting them. He'd seen the symbol before... in the desert two and a half weeks before. {"Who is this mysterious Green Lantern? We here at NCB have obtained rare amateur video taken 2 weeks ago on Alcatraz island, as the Emerald Gladiator combats the Satanic Abel Tarrant, also known as, 'The Tattooed Man'."}

The television lit up, showing the Green Lantern lower a boy to the ground using an enormous green hand. The video was so shaky that no clear picture of the Green Lantern's face could be discerned. But the symbol on his chest was clear. Ace stared transfixed as the image on the TV... what did this have to do with the crash of the craft in the desert? Green Lantern, is that what it meant?

{"We've been able to isolate and enhance the image of the masked emerald warrior!" The reporter paused as a clearer image of Green Lantern appeared. {"Though the mask conceals his true identity, this hero..."}

Ace grabbed his TIVO remote and hit pause, on the close up image of the

Green Lantern.

"Well... I'll be a son of a..." he said to himself.

"Is everything alright dear? You got so quiet suddenly..." came his wife's call, sensing something was wrong.

"Just watching the news, honey..." he replied with a smile.

The flat panel TV screen made a slight buzzing sound that no one in the conference room noticed. The scene being replayed, for what had to be the millionth time since the incident nearly two weeks before, transfixed the audience. Director King Faraday, having just returned from a 'Field Op' in Metropolis, sat at the head of the table facing the monitor on the far wall. Around him were the various department heads of the DEO. Behind him stood his field partner, Agent Chloe Sullivan.

"Thanks Paul," the broadcast continued, {"I'm standing here outside the Vicker household with the young man you saw being rescued in the video. Charlie, please tell us again what happened..."

The nervous boy stood in front of the camera obviously nervous. He wore a home made Green Lantern T-shirt. {"He swooped down from the sky and picked me up. Then he beat up the scary guy... and saved my mom. I'm gonna be just like him when I grow up!"

"Quite an ordeal you went through." The field reporter quickly said. {"Since that day there have been multiple sightings throughout California... just last week the Green Lantern foiled four bank robberies, two car-jackings and assisted authorities in rescuing a missing child lost in the Angeles National Forest. Abel Tarrant is currently being held at Patton State Hospital for the criminally insane for observation awaiting his trial. Back to you in the newsroom, Paul."

"Turn it off..." Director Faraday said softly.

"Designate, GL-B, also known as Hal Jordan." Agent Sullivan stated as she passed around copies of the dossier she had been adding to since

first writing it two weeks prior.

“Since becoming a west coast celebrity, the subject is now off limits for direct non-covert actions.” Faraday said flipping through new photographs of Hal in action. “Let it also be known that subject GL-B has currently no known weakness, as shown in photo 27F.”

The assembled group flipped to the correct picture showing a thug's wooden baseball bat shattering upon contact with a green aura surrounding Hal.

“Subject GL-A had a weakness to anything wooden,” Chloe added to answer the unasked question developing in some of the other agents' minds.

“Sir? May I ask why we're focusing on this particular 'hero' so heavily?” Agent Daniels asked.

“Subject GL-B is not alone. Photograph 14A gentlemen.” King said flipping to an image of Kilowog and Hal standing together. There was a collective gasp at the sight of the enormous Green Lantern. “Also, photograph 67C, and the attached report.” The gathered men turned to that page, seeing the remains of Jar Kell splayed out on a Coroners slab.

“At this time, we're not sure how many of them exist, what their weaknesses are, or their intentions. Yes, GL-B has acted heroically... but we know nothing of the others and their role with GL-B.”

Chloe repressed her feelings... She couldn't help but think of Hal as a hero and not a threat; However, the call was not hers to make.

“Until we learn more...” Faraday continued, “we increase to level 6 surveillance. I want to infiltrate his life.”

“Emerald Gladiator? Where do they come up with this stuff?”

Hal Jordan, Green Lantern of Sector 2814, switched off his television and rested his head in his hands... unsure what to think or do. Dozens of

moving boxes littered the floor of his new Coast City apartment. The apartment was a large, top floor studio with access to the roof (for emergency exits) that faced the coast.

He had been on his own for over a week. Kilowog was recalled to OA on 'official' business. Neither of his brothers could be bothered to help him move either. Something he would definitely remember next time they needed help... Not really. That wasn't his style.

He was interrupted from thought by a loud knock on his door.

"It's open!" he shouted toward the door.

It opened and a disguised Kilowog walked in. "So... I was checking out something on the teevee... you're a big time 'super-hero' now, eh? Heh!"

"Hey Kil... wasn't expecting you. They've called me everything from Emerald Gladiator to the Glowing Green Knight..."

Kilowog dove into an open box grabbing a small box of Graham Crackers and began shoveling them into the gaping maw he had for a mouth. "Ah, give 'em a break kid, you're a big time hero! They've never seen anyone or anything quite like you." He said, spraying graham cracker particles all over the floor.

"Yeah they have... for some reason, there's a lot of 'super-heroes' showing up over the last few years. There's a guy in Metropolis that flies around in his pajamas and a cape pulling cats out of trees. Some guy in the mid-west that runs fast, and some lunatic in Gotham that dresses like a bat... Hell, there were even stories back in the forties of masked 'mystery men'. Great, I'm going to end up with a bunch of lunatics chasing me down every day now, aren't I?"

"Eh, probably," Kilowog replied causally as he tossed another whole graham cracker in his mouth, "It happens to all of us. Comes with the territory. Just don't let it get to your head like Sinestro... Man, that guy had an ego, and *he* was a bit of a neat freak..." Kilowog paused to take a look at the boxes strewn across Hal's floor, "which *you* are definitely not."

“Maybe if you’d chew with your mouth closed it wouldn’t be that bad.” Hal retorted shooting Kilowog a dirty look. “And it wouldn’t kill you if you helped unpack a box or two.”

“Naw, but it might kill you.” He replied sternly. “Grab your ring... the Guardians want you on OA within the next cycle.”

“Wow... OA.” Hal paused a moment. “I have somewhere I have to be in about an hour... can the Guardians wait a couple of hours?”

“Normally, no, but I’m here early... this planet may be an inhospitable pit... but the food’s good.”

The hot summer sun burned down on the attendees of Hal’s retirement party. Colonel Ace Morgan insisted on throwing his protégé/godson a going away party, even though Hal argued that he just wanted to go off into the sunset quietly. A motley group of friends, colleagues and family, sat around the picnic tables, wearing tacky Hawaiian shirts, eating hot dogs and potato salad. Hal had no idea why it was a Hawaiian style beach party... but he did enjoy the music blaring in the background.

“Hal, get over here!” called the slightly inebriated Ace.

“Yes sir?” Hal asked as he jogged away from his brother Jack toward Ace. Jack wasn’t much help on moving day, but he never passed up free beer.

“Hal, m’boy! Let’s chat!” Ace said with a grin on his face. He patted Hal on the back, grabbed a fist full of potato chips. “C’mon...”

They walked quietly along the beach, away from the crowd. The only audible sound was Ace chewing noisily on the Bar-B-Que Lays. Hal felt incredibly uncomfortable as they walked. He could feel Ace’s eyes baring down on him... a grin on his face the entire time. When they were out of earshot, Hal felt the need to break the silence.

“What’s up Ace...?”

“Heh... you know what’s going on Highball.” He said as he swallowed his last chip.

“Um... OK.” Hal shifted uncomfortably. “No, not really?”

“Really? How’s the new job treating you so far?” Ace said coyly.

“Ace, you know I don’t start with Ferris for two we...” Hal paused when he saw the look Ace was giving him. He had seen the look before dozens of times. The look that said ‘don’t even try to lie your way out of this boy, you couldn’t lie if you tried’. That was the trouble with being honest to a fault. “Oh...”

“Uh-huh.” Ace said.

“Good God, what does it take to keep an identity secret? How did you...?” Hal rambled on.

“This ain’t just a hat rack on my shoulders, kiddo...” Ace interrupted, socking Hal in the shoulder playfully. “I couldn’t figure out how you walked away from that crash without a scratch... then there was the debris and that symbol on the wreckage. Then the mysterious Green Lantern shows up on the tube, and I’ll be damned, there’s my godson flying through the air wearing green jammies.”

“So it wasn’t Faraday that told you...”

“Faraday!?” Ace shouted, then cleared his throat and looked both ways to make sure they were alone. “Between you and me kid, stay away from that scumbag. There’s more to him than meets the eye. He’s trouble.”

“How can I stay away from him? He had me tailed.”

“Look Highball... just be careful. The man has friends in high places... I’ve heard things about him that would make even *your* blood run cold. Now drop it... prying ears and all. So... how do you do it?”

Hal looked over his shoulder to make sure they were alone... He held out his right hand, palm down and willed the ring to existence. The green glow of the ring was muted by the midday sun, but the effect was

still enough to shock Ace.

“Holeeee crap boy!” He said, his hand over his mouth, “you got yourself a magic ring! Where’d you get it?”

“You’re not going to believe this...” Hal said as he began telling Ace all that he knew about the Green Lantern Corps, the Guardians and his adventures so far with the ring. Ace just stared with his hand over his mouth absorbing everything.

“Yer late... ya told me it’d be a coupla hours!” Kilowog shouted as Hal opened the door to his apartment.

“Unfinished business,” Hal said, unshaken. He looked up at the large man before him and smiled, remembering the task at hand. “Let’s do this.”

“Well alright then...” Kilowog’s large toothy grin dissolved as he, dropped the Samoan disguise. Hal willed his GL costume on and they both stepped up to their Lantern batteries to recite the sacred oath...

“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!!!”

They stepped together onto the balcony, into the late evening air. The sea breeze had just begun to pick up and the smell of salt water filled the air. The sun had just touched the ocean as Coast City began it’s daily retreat into darkness.

“Alright so maybe this planet has a few other perks.” Kilowog admitted.

Hal glimpsed back over his shoulder looking on the life he was about to leave behind. He had asked his brother to watch over his apartment while he was “away”. Jack asked where he was going, and Hal just said he needed a trip to get his mind off of things, and left it at that. Jack was fine with it as long as the fridge was stocked.

A rush of excitement came over him... finally a chance to see the stars up close & personal. With a simple mental command both took to the sky.

Ace stood outside on his porch with his wife June. They were soaking in the last of the sun's rays, enjoying the orange and pink hue of the sky when two bright green streaks flew upward and vanished.

"Did you see that?" June asked excitedly, "Kyle?"

He just stared at the points where the lights had vanished.

"Are you Okay?"

"Hmmm? Oh, sorry June-bug, I was somewhere else there for a second."

Be careful up there kid...

Chapter 2: The Corps

"Now, I'm gonna warn ya, warp flight can be a bit disorienting for newbies. But it shaves about 3 million light years off the trip to OA, so it's a must. Are you ready?" Kilowog asked Hal.

"I was born ready big guy."

"Heh, yeah, right. Alright, you need to concentrate on OA. Put all your willpower behind it... and don't break your concentration. The trip will take about 5 of your Earth minutes... Lose your concentration and you could fly right through a star or bounce too close to a supernova..."

"...and that would end my trip real quick, wouldn't it? OK, got it, Han. Let's do this!"

Kilowog looked at Hal, confused, and decided it must have been an Earth thing. "Alright wise guy, don't get lost and I'll see you on the other side."

With a flash of Green light Hal was alone.

He took a moment to soak in his surroundings. He had been so wrapped up in the conversation he hadn't realized he was outside of the Earth's atmosphere. Looking to his left he saw the moon, so close he thought he could reach out and touch it... He looked behind him and saw the Earth. It was one thing to see it on the television, or on a movie screen, but to see it in person. Hal floated there speechless as a satellite scooted by happily on its way.

"Hey, kid... you comin'?" Kilowog's voice came from his ring.

"Never been this close to the moon before...or so far from home" Hal said to himself more than to the ring.

"You will get used to it. Now move it junior!" Kilowog ordered.

Hal turned away from his home and placed his ringed glove out before him. A move he'd seen Superman use a dozen times on News reports. He tucked his left arm into his side and concentrated on OA.

There was a flash of green light, and then the stars began to stretch around him. The star lines began to multiply until they formed what looked like a solid tube. The tube became green as reality shifted around him. He felt as though every muscle in his body was stretching beyond their normal limit... And he was pretty sure he had left his stomach back in Earth's orbit.

Oh God, I think I'm going to be sick... got to concentrate on OA. OA. OA. OA... O. A...

After what felt like an eternity (4 minutes later), he emerged on the other side of the wormhole.

Before him was a small gray planet, not unlike Earth's moon, which he hoped was OA. As barren as the planet surface was, the atmosphere was the same. There was no weather. There was a steady stream of spacecraft and creatures alien to Hal going to and from the planet. The sight almost made him forget his nausea.

A tall, orange hued humanoid figure in a Green Lantern uniform approached him. It had a birdlike beak, long neck and wing-like flaps connecting it's torso to it's arms. It had three talon-like fingers on each hand and top of his head had a fin.

"Greetings, Green Lantern of 2814, I am Tomar Re of the planet Xudar in sector 2813. It was, unfortunate, to learn of Abin Sur's demise, but it is always a pleasure to meet a new corpsman. Especially since we are relative neighbors!"

"Thanks... I'm... Ha... I'm Ha... I'm gonna puke. Blllarrgh..."

"Well, that was not pleasant at all." Tomar said to himself, staring at Hal & the mess he had made.

"Oh, don't worry about him, Tomar, he grows on you... like a tarrelian fungus," Kilowog roared as he approached the pair. "Born ready, huh? HA!..."

The three Lanterns flew through the non-existent Oan atmosphere and touched down before the Central Power Battery. In essence, the main power battery resembled a giant Green Lantern, not unlike the one Hal used to charge his ring. Below the power battery was a building draped in ceremonial flags bearing the GL symbol, above the door a sign read 'Hall of Remembrance'... a thought suddenly dawned on Hal. With the many Green Lanterns walking about the grounds, he could understand what everyone was saying, no matter what species spoke. He could read every posted sign, all of which were seemingly printed in English.

"Excuse me for a minute poozers..." Kilowog excused himself.

"Tomar, is English, the universal language or what?" Hal asked.

"Oh, heavens no, Ha... our rings act as universal translators." The bird-like Green Lantern began to explain.

"Hal... Tomar, my name is Hal... sorry about that up there." Hal said embarrassed.

"Do not fret 'Hal'... pre-warp species have reactions like that often when

attempting a jump for the first time." Tomar Re continued, "It is quite typical of Kilowog to teach you how to fly and fight before teaching the more subtle abilities of the ring. It will translate any word written, or spoken, by every race in the galaxy, and some beyond. It will not, however, translate words that have no direct translation to your language... Hence, the 'Sprocking Poozer' and such that you hear from Kilowog all the time,"

"Huh, I actually thought I knew the translation for those. This is pretty cool."

"That is strange, usually the ring will adjust the atmosphere around you to a comfortable temperature..."

Hal laughed and patted Tomar on the shoulder as the two made their way across the grounds toward the Guardian's citadel.

The Citadel was the largest structure on the planet. Looking down on it from above it resembled an eight pronged star. The center of which was a tower topped by a massive dome. Four of the prongs coming from the center were nearly half mile in length with the prongs set between them about a quarter mile in length. Each prong, at the base of the tower was 5 stories in height, tapering down to ground level at their tips. The pointed tip of each prong had a spire that stretched miles upward. The spires would have breached the Oan atmosphere... had their been one. It was an awesome sight to behold.

"Hey tough guy," Kilowog shouted, as he exited a large door on the ground level of the main tower. "Come with me, the Guardians are about to meet with the corps elite. And they want you there as well"

The three made their way into the main hall. Hal paused to take in the surroundings. Each of the prongs of the star shaped citadel was a hallway leading to the unknown. Directly ahead was a door with guards on either side. One guard was an incredibly tall female with long silver hair. The other, looked like an uprooted weed with eyes.

"Is that where we're going?" Hal asked motioning toward the door.

“No, they are the color guard. The color guard defend the book and are the Guardians last line of defense.” Tomar Re offered.

“The book?” Hal asked.

“Later, meat, we’re on a tight schedule.” Kilowog barked.

They made their around the main hall to another doorway into the center of the main tower. The door was an entrance into a large glass elevator. They entered and turned. The doors immediately closed and the elevator rose silently. Hal had never seen something move so quickly, and he felt nothing. It just felt as if he were standing on solid ground.

The elevator went up into the main dome of the tower and stopped suddenly, and still without feeling. The door opened into the main audience chamber, Hal felt like he had entered a massive courtroom. The circular room was surrounded on all sides by a 12 foot yellow wall... Hal paused again and took in the sight. When a thought occurred to him... every building, every spire, everything on the planet was yellow. Down to the slight yellow hue of the glass in the elevator. Everything but the central power battery.

Curious.

The floor of the main audience chamber had a massive Green Lantern symbol etched into its center. Behind the walls encircling the chamber sat 36 raised chairs, Hal assumed they were for the Guardians. Within the chamber were 5 other Green Lanterns (including Kilowog), none paying him any attention.

No two Lanterns seemed the same... except for a pink skinned female that looked as if she could have been Sinestro’s sister. That’s when Hal noticed there was a 6th Lantern, that looked, oddly enough, like a 2 foot tall chipmunk.

Hal nudged Kilowog and whispered “Is that a giant chipmunk Lantern?”

“That’s Ch’p, and it would be best not to say that too loud, he’s got a bit

of a mean streak when someone comments on his size. Matter-a-fact, one of the toughest sprocks I ever trained.”

“OK, this is so bizarre...” Hal said excitedly.

The doors behind them closed and all lights, except one green light focusing directly on them, went out. The ceiling of the hall and the walls behind the Guardians' Dais became a map of the Universe, the light in the center of the ceiling signifying OA.

It was the most amazing things Hal had ever seen... that was saying a lot considering all he had seen that day already.

One by one the Guardians of the Universe filtered into the room, each of the 36 members floating down from the center light. The Guardians were approximately 4 feet tall, with light blue skin (he couldn't shake the thought that they looked like big Smurfs), white balding hair, wearing robes of black and green, with red cloaks. The black on their uniforms was covered in Stars, matching the background behind each seat. The Green Lanterns gathered around knelt down and bowed their heads in acknowledgement of the Guardians. The Guardian in the center of the room stepped forward and spoke telepathically and the corpsmen rose in unison.

“Kilowog of sector 674, Tomar Re of sector 2813, Chaselon of sector 3319, Katma Tui of sector 1417, Salakk of sector 1418 and Ch'p of sector 1014. Elite corpsman, you have been gathered here for a most grievous assignment. One which may result in your deaths.”

Each sentence was spoken by different Guardian, as if they all shared the same thought. Each voice was discernibly different, yet always the same in tone.

“The new Green Lantern of sector 2814 was able to defeat Sinestro, original Green Lantern of sector 1417. We have learned something of the origins of the LEGION virus through analysis of the energy patterns gathered from 2814's ring.”

Hal shifted uncomfortably when he noticed he was being glared at from the female GL that looked a bit like Sinestro.

The Guardians continued, "The genetic makeup of the virus contained within his body suggests that it came from the Anti-Matter Universe Qward. According to the report from Green Lantern 2814, the virus alters the defensive powers of the ring. This is most likely done in order to stop the ring from automatically expelling the virus. An unfortunate byproduct, at least from the virus's point of view, of this change is the ring no longer automatically protects the bearer from harm. The bearer must produce shielding in order to protect himself. This is fortunate for us."

"We believe that the Qwardians are infecting Corpsmen to create their own army. Once this army swells to its desired number, they will use this army to attack OA directly. Once we have been destroyed, the Corps will effectively be neutralized. The Qwardians will swarm this universe and without the Corps to defend it, they will conquer."

"According to our calculations, the infected Lanterns will attack OA within the next 36 cycles (*48 Earth hours, according to the translation heard by Hal*). We have sent out a call to arms. Every remaining uninfected Lantern will be here within one cycle. They will be our last line of defense. But know this, if you do not succeed, and the defending Lanterns cannot stop these marauders, we will be forced to destroy the main power battery."

A collective gasp reverberated through all the Lanterns at the mere thought of this. Hal just stood there trying to soak in everything he was hearing.

The same Guardian spoke again, "We are aware that this will, in effect, destroy the corps. It will also stop the infected rings, we will then use our power to stop the Qwardians from advancing into our Universe. We would much rather not destroy the Corps if possible. To that end, as the elite force, it is your charge to stop this from happening. You will enter the Anti Matter Universe, find the source of the LEGION virus, destroy it and get out. According to our research, once this is done, all the infected rings will be cured."

Kilowog stepped forward his large chest heaving, "Masters, we accept the assignment and we will stop the Qwardians from invading!"

Hal stepped up next to Kilowog and placed his hand on the larger GL's arm, and stepped in "Hang on there big fella... Excuse me, Guardians... sirs. How are we supposed to defend ourselves against an army that wields power like this? Before I figured out how to beat him, which I still attribute to blind luck, Sinestro was kicking my butt in a bad way. We won't even have the element of surprise on our side, don't these rings, infected or not, speak to each other? And why is it that I'm included in the elite Corps? I barely know what I am doing..."

Kilowog roughly pulls Hal back and whispers, "Whattaya think you're doin' Jordan?"

"We have developed armor that each of you will don, this armor has multiple functions. First, it will help to protect you from the brunt of any attack. It will not protect you fully from harm, it will only lessen the damage. Second, the armor has been designed to shield your rings from the others. The armor was constructed much like this Citadel... your thoughts and your rings' emissions cannot be read by anyone outside these walls. You will don the armor before leaving here. With that, we come to the third function of the armor: it contains life support and propulsion systems. We will open a dimensional rift and deposit you as close to the planet Qward as we safely can. It will then be up to you to get there undetected and carry out the mission."

The Guardian lifts from the raised dais and floats to the floor of the auditorium. "Harold Jordan of Sector 2814, step forward." Hal did as he was asked. The Guardian continued speaking to all gathered, but looked only at Hal. "Due to the necessary impurity of your rings, you will not be able to use them to destroy the source, which we assume is yellow. You will attach this explosive device to the source and detonate it with this remote when you are clear." A large size explosive charge materializes before the group. "As to why you have been chosen to accompany the elite, the main reason is obvious... you were the only member to defeat an infected bearer. Otherwise, we feel that you have," He looks back up towards the other Guardians before continuing. "... Potential."

The Guardian lifts up from the floor and rejoins his brothers. "You will all depart within the next cycle. Do not fail, the fate of our Universe is in your hands." With that, the Guardians arose from their seats and floated

back to the top center of the chamber. Katma Tui turning to Hal with an irritated expression on her face.

“I don’t know how the military works on Earth, Jordan. But around here we do not question the authority of our leaders. Your duty is to take and follow orders, understood?” She spat, then stormed off.

“Hey, I don’t know what...” Hal was stopped mid sentence by Kilowog.

“Better to stop while she’s ahead pooz. You may not agree, but she’s right. Besides, she’s got a special bit of dislike for you. Katma was Sines-tro’s alternate.”

“His what?”

“In heavily populated sectors it’s necessary for Green Lantern’s to select someone to stand in for them when the Lantern is called away. The alternate would also assume the role of Green Lantern if the original was killed. Abin Sur had an alternate, but that alternate was killed in a battle shortly before Abin took on his final mission. He hadn’t had the time to select another. You will have to select one as well. According to your ring though, you were one of 3 possible GL’s on Earth. That’s pretty unheard of.” Kilowog explained.

“Two others? Who and why was I selected? Is it because of the potential the Guardians said I had.”

Kilowog just chuckled to himself and walked in the same direction Katma went. Tomar Re stood next to Hal.

“What?” Hal called after Kilowog.

“You were simply the closest to ground zero.” Tomar Re explained patting Hal on the shoulder.

“Oh, that’s reassuring.”

To be continued!

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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!

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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 #3 (2006)

The Tales of the Green Lantern Corps: The Legion Virus Saga, Part 3 (of 8): Fire in the Sky.

Air Force Pilots Hal Jordan and Guy Gardner are nearly obliterated when an alien spacecraft crashes in Death Valley. For both men, life will never be the same...

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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