



HE RETURNS... THE CREATURE WHO MOST DESPISES GREEN LANTERN AND ALL HE STANDS FOR... THE OUTLAW WHOSE SOUL IS A BOILING CAULDRON OF SHEER HATRED --

SINESTRO, WITH A SCHEME THAT CAN ONLY END IN THE DEATH OF BOTH GREEN LANTERN AND HIS FRIEND GREEN ARROW!

FROM A PLANET TRILLIONS OF MILES DISTANT TO THE VERY SOIL OF EARTH THEY BATTLE AS SINESTRO PLOTS...

"THE REVENGE OF THE RENEGADE!"

WRITTEN BY
DENNY O'NEIL

ART BY
MIKE FOLL

Z-519

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A WEARY WARRIOR
RETURNING FROM
A ROUTINE
PATROL --

WHAT A BORING
DAY THIS HAS BEEN!
I SHOULD HAVE
STAYED HOME AND
WATCHED TV!

EVEN A SOAP OPERA
WOULD BE MORE
EXCITING --!

OR WOULD IT? THERE SEEMS
TO BE SOME KIND OF
DISTURBANCE BEHIND
THOSE ASTEROIDS!

CAN'T HURT
TO HAVE A
LOOK!

BUT THE EMERALD GLADIATOR IS WRONG--

--FOR ON THE
FAR SIDE OF THE
DEBRIS IS...

SINESTRO!


I HAD A FEELING YOU
SHOULD NOT BE LONG IN
FINDING ME, OLD ENEMY!
WE ARE LIKE TWINS--
HATED TWINS!

WRONG! WE'RE
NOT TWINS...
WE'RE NOT
EVEN BROTHERS!
YOU ABANDONED
ANY KINSHIP
WITH ME THE
DAY YOU TURNED
TRAITOR TO THE
GREEN LANTERN
CORPS!

YOU EXPECT
ME TO OBEY
THAT BUNCH
OF TIRED OLD
FOOLS--THE
GUARDIANS?

I AM GREATER
THAN ALL OF
THEM PUT
TOGETHER!

--A CLAIM I'VE
OFTEN HEARD
YOU MAKE...
AND HAVE YET
TO SEE YOU
PROVE!



DID I NOT DEVISE
A POWER RING EQUAL
TO YOURS--? SUPERIOR
TO YOURS SINCE MINE
IS NOT AFFECTED BY
THE COLOR YELLOW?

YES... USING
KNOWLEDGE
TAUGHT YOU BY
THE GUARDIANS!
YOUR RING HAS
ITS OWN
WEAKNESSES!



YOU DIDN'T SURPASS
THE GUARDIANS... YOU
MERELY BETRAYED
THEM!




MEANWHILE,
ON THE
PLANET Oa,
SOMEWHERE AT
THE EDGE OF
THE GALAXY...

... THIS PIERCE COMBAT IS BEING WATCHED BY THOSE
SAME GUARDIANS OF THE UNIVERSE ...



IT IS A PITY THAT WE CAN
BUT WITNESS THE STRUGGLE
BETWEEN THE GREEN
LANTERN OF EARTH AND
THE OUTLAW SINESTRO!

BUT A HYDROGEN
STORM PREVENTS OUR
COMMUNICATING
WITH THEM!



OF COURSE,
WE WOULD
NOT INTERFERE
IF WE COULD!
ONCE A BEING BECOMES
A GREEN LANTERN,
HIS ACTIONS ARE HIS
OWN PROVIDED HE
REMAINS TRUE TO HIS
ETHICS!



STILL, WE COULD SAVE THE
GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH
AND HIS FRIEND GREEN
ARROW MUCH PERIL IF WE
COULD TELL
THEM OF
SINESTRO'S
PLANS!

WE CAN NOT!
THEREFORE, LET
US END THIS
USELESS DISCUSSION!



AND...

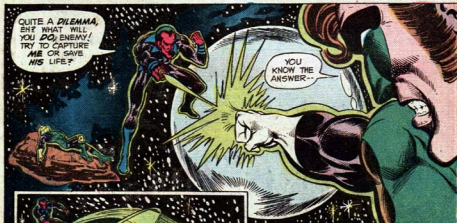
I TIRE OF SPORTING WITH YOU!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SURRENDER!

BENOLD!--ONE OF YOUR COMPANIONS...MORTALLY WOUNDED!

T-TOOK ME BY SURPRISE JUST AT THE POINT WHERE MY SPACE SECTOR ENDS AND YOURS BEGINS!

I HAVE A BETTER PLAN--



QUITE A DILEMMA, EH? WHAT WILL YOU DO, ENEMY! TRY TO CAPTURE ME OR SAVE HIS LIFE?

YOU KNOW THE ANSWER--



NO! NEVER MIND ME! IT IS MORE IMPORTANT TO RECAPTURE SINESTRO... HE WHO MADE A MOCKERY OF EVERYTHING WE STAND FOR!

ON MY WORLD, JUSTICE COMES BEFORE MERCY!



BUT ON EARTH--MY HOME--WE BELIEVE IN MERCY! OR AT LEAST WE TRY TO! AND THE GUARDIANS SAY WE SHOULD HEED OUR OWN CODE IN THESE MATTERS!

FAREWELL! WE SHALL DOUBTLESS MEET AGAIN!

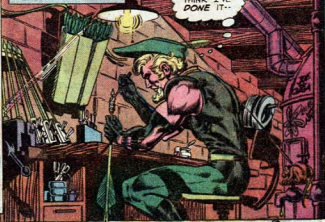
CONTINUED ON 59 PAGE FOLLOWING

I SHALL FINISH MY TASK AND PUT INTO OPERATION THE SECOND PHASE OF MY PLAN... MY PLAN TO KILL THE MAN WHO HAS CAUSED ME MORE TROUBLE THAN ANY OTHER... GREEN LANTERN OF EARTH!



AND, ON EARTH, IN THE BASEMENT WORKSHOP OF OLIVER QUEEN, ALSO KNOWN AS THE GREEN ARROW--

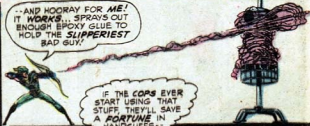
IT'S TAKEN DUSK TO DAWN, BUT I THINK I'VE DONE IT--



--PERFECTED MY COCCON ARROW! NOW FOR THE TEST! I'LL LET 'ER FLY AT THAT PRESS DUMMY--



--AND HOORAY FOR ME! IT WORKS... SPRAYS OUT ENOUGH EPOXY GLUE TO HOLD THE SLIPPERIEST BAD GUY!



IF THE COPS EVER START USING THAT STUFF, THEY'LL SAVE A FORTUNE IN HANDCUFFS--

--WHICH IS THEIR CONCERN, NOT MINE! MY WORRY IS TO SWITCH DUDS AND SEE WHAT THE DAY HOLDS FOR ME!





...SINESTRO TOOK ME BY SURPRISE... HE WAS HIDING BEHIND A SMALL MOON AND I BLUNDERED RIGHT INTO HIM! I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

FORGIVE MY ASKING... BUT WHY DIDN'T HE... FINISH YOU?



SAID I WASN'T WORTH IT! -- KEPT MUTTERING ABOUT BAITING A TRAP-- FOR YOU!

THEN HE BEGAN REMOVING METAL FROM THAT ASTEROID!

A MINING OPERATION... THAT WAS WHAT ATTRACTED MY ATTENTION TO HIM!

BUT HE OBVIOUSLY WASN'T PREPARED FOR A FIGHT! SO THE TRAP MUST LIE ELSEWHERE... PROBABLY ON EARTH!

SURELY YOU ARE NOT RETURNING!



THERE IS A HYDROGEN STORM RAGING IN SPACE! NOTHING COULD PASS THROUGH IT!

I'VE GOT TO TRY... HIS "BAIT" MAY BE ONE OF MY FRIENDS!



BEFORE I GO, I'D BETTER RECHARGE MY RING!

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!

HIS RING AT FULL STRENGTH FOR ANOTHER 24 HOURS, THE EMERALD GLADIATOR FLINGS HIMSELF SPACEWARD... KNOWING FULL WELL THE DANGER HE FACES...

...FOR SOMEWHERE NEARBY A STAR HAS EXPLODED, RELEASING TREMENDOUS ENERGY... DRIVING HYDROGEN ATOMS WITH UNIMAGINABLE FORCE...

...FILLING THE VOID WITH DEBRIS... ROCKS, BITS OF PLANETS! INTO THIS MAELSTROM GREEN LANTERN GOES...

IF ONLY I CAN FIND A CHUNK LARGE ENOUGH...

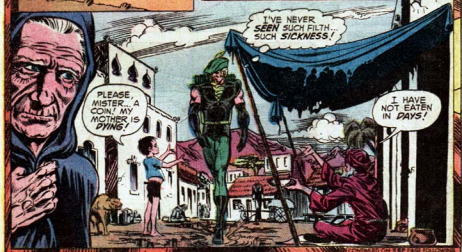
CAN HE? EVEN NOW, A PLANE LANDS AT THE PUCHY OF SHAN...

--AND WITHIN MINUTES GREEN ARROW IS WALKING THE SORDID STREETS...

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH FILTH... SUCH SICKNESS!

PLEASE, MISTER... A COIN! MY MOTHER IS DYING!

I HAVE NOT EATEN IN DAYS!



SOON, HE ARRIVES AT THE PALACE, AND...



BEGONE,
OLD CRONE!

PLEASE...
A SCRAP
OF
BREAD...

AH, YES,
GREEN ARROW!
YOU ARE
EXPECTED!



DID YOU JUST
KICK HER?

CERTAINLY!



THAT'S WHAT
I THOUGHT!



LEAD ON,
JUNIOR!

THIS IS
YOLANDA--
FAIREST MAIDEN
IN THE LAND!
SHE IS YOUR
ESCORT!

IN THE NAME OF THE
SULTAN, I BID YOU
WELCOME!

I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS
A FEW THINGS WITH
YOUR SULTAN... SUCH
AS THE CRUMMY
CONDITION OF HIS
SUBJECTS!

YOU MAY NOT
MEET HIM
UNTIL THE
CONTEST
TOMORROW!
HE IS
RESTING!



HERE IS YOUR
CHAMBER!
SHOULD YOU
NEED ANYTHING,
MERELY RING!
GOODNIGHT!

YOU TOO,
KID!



REAL
CLASSY
DIGGS!
BEATS
THE
HOLIDAY
INN!



BUT THE
DOOR IS
LOCKED--



-- AND THE
WINDOWS ARE
BARRIED! WHAT
THIS IS, IS THE
SWELLEST JAIL
I'VE EVER
BEEN IN!



AND AS THE STORM RAGES...

I'M IN LUCK! BY STAYING BEHIND THIS ROCK, I CAN AVOID THE STUFF COMING AT ME!

AND MORE... THE ROCK IS AT THE EXTREME EDGE OF THE STORM...

THE STORM IS SPINNING LIKE A TORNADO! IT'S SPUN THE PIECE I'M HOLDING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION... TOWARD EARTH!



EVEN AS GREEN LANTERN STRUGGLES FOR HIS VERY SURVIVAL... THERE COMES A KNOCKING AT GREEN ARROW'S DOOR AND A SOFT WHISPER...

ARE YOU THERE?

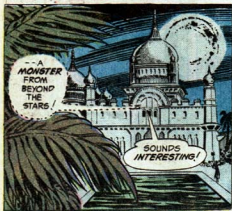
YEAH! THE NIGHT LIFE DIDN'T SEEM TOO EXCITING, SO I DECIDED TO STAY...



... AND WATCH THE RERUNS ON TEE VEE... ONLY THERE ISN'T A TELEVISION SET!

DO NOT JOKE! YOU ARE IN DIRE DANGER!

HE WHO CLAIMS TO BE OUR RULER IS AN IMPOSTOR--



-- A MONSTER FROM BEYOND THE STARS!

SOUNDS INTERESTING!



HERE IS THE KEY!



KEEP IT, KID! I THINK I'LL SEE WHAT YOUR PHONY SULTAN IS UP TO!

CONTINUED ON 9th PAGE FOLLOWING

AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS TRUMPETS BLARE, GREEN ARROW MEETS HIS OPPONENT... ABRAXIS-- TOGETHER THEY MARCH TO THE SULTAN'S THRONE...



YOU TWO ARE THE FINEST ARCHERS IN THE WORLD! THEREFORE, A CONTEST! THE WINNER GETS THAT 190 POUNDS OF PURE SILVER... AND--

--THE HAND OF THE FAIR YOLANDA!

I PREFER TO LET THE LADY CHOOSE HER OWN WALTZ PARTNER! AS FOR THE SILVER... IT'LL FEED A LOT OF STARVING KIDS!

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE MY EQUAL?


ONE WAY TO FIND OUT--

--LIKE THIS!

A BULLSEYE--

--BUT CHILD'S PLAY NONETHELESS!

YOU SEE? SIMPLICITY ITSELF!



YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S QUIT THE KIDDIE STUFF AND HAVE A REAL MATCH! WE'LL EACH SHOOT TWO ARROWS SIMULTANEOUSLY--

--AND WHICHEVER OF US HITS THE OTHER'S SHAFTS WINS! EXCELLENT!



AS ONE, THE SHAFTS CLEAVE THE MORNING SUNLIGHT...

I HAVE THE ARROWS--



LOOK! THE AMERICAN HAS WON!

I ACKNOWLEDGE HIM MY MASTER!

NONSENSE! HE USED TRICKERY--!

HOLD ON! I ADMIT I HAVE A LOT OF 'GIMMICKS!'



BUT THIS IS A PLAIN, ORDINARY, GARDEN VARIETY ARR--

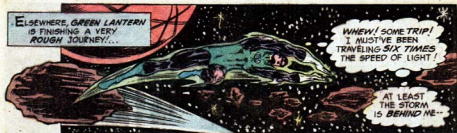
OWWW



BIND HIM! I HAVE DEVISED A MOST INTERESTING DEATH FOR HIM!

CONTINUED ON 35P PAGE FOLLOWING

ELSEWHERE, GREEN LANTERN IS FINISHING A VERY ROUGH JOURNEY...



WHEW! SOME TRIP!
I MUST'VE BEEN TRAVELING SIX TIMES THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

AT LEAST THE STORM IS BEHIND ME--



--AND THE ASTEROID SINESTRO WAS MINING IS IN FRONT!

LOOKS LIKE HE EXTRACTED SILVER!



I'LL NEED A BATH AND ABOUT 48 HOURS' REST BEFORE I'M FIT TO CHASE HIM!

IF I MET HIM NOW-- WHEN I'M EXHAUSTED-- HE'D HAVE A DECIDED ADVANTAGE!



SOON...

FEELS GOOD TO BE JUST HAL JORDAN AGAIN.



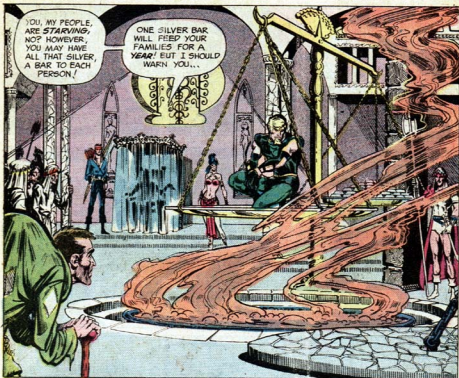
I'LL BUY A HANDFUL OF NEWS AND READ MYSELF TO SLEEP! NOTHING CAN BE AS URGENT AS MY NEED TO HIT THE PILLOW!



BUT HAL JORDAN IS WRONG! AT THAT MOMENT...

BEHOLD THE MIGHTY ARCHER... HELPLESS AS A BABY!

DON'T EXPECT ME TO ASK FOR A BOTTLE OF MILK, SONNY!



YOU, MY PEOPLE, ARE STARVING, NO? HOWEVER, YOU MAY HAVE ALL THAT SILVER, A BAR TO EACH PERSON!

ONE SILVER BAR WILL FEED YOUR FAMILIES FOR A YEAR! BUT I SHOULD WARN YOU...



...THE MOMENT THE SILVER IS GONE, GREEN ARROW WILL DROP INTO A VAT OF BOILING OIL!

IS... IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO?

YEAH... FETCH MY BOY AND THE ARROW WITH THE PURPLE FEATHERS-- AND HURRY!

SICK AND HUNGRY, THE PEOPLE HAVE NO WILL TO RESIST --

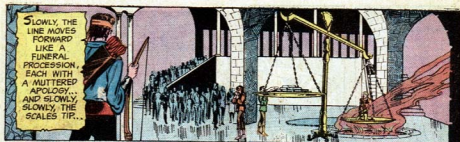


YOU MAY BEGIN!

I AM SORRY... MY FAMILY WITHERS AWAY FROM HUNGER!



I, TOO, REGRET THIS! MY BACK IS BENT! I CANNOT WORK!



SLOWLY, THE LINE MOVES FORWARD LIKE A FUNERAL PROCESSION, EACH WITH A MUTTERED APOLOGY... AND SLOWLY, SLOWLY, THE SCALES TIP...



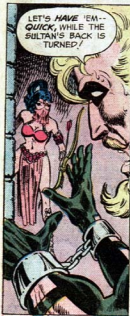
I HAD PLANNED TO USE THE SILVER ORE IN ANOTHER FASHION AGAINST GREEN LANTERN!

BUT THIS IS BETTER...



... HE WILL CARRY THE KNOWLEDGE OF HIS FRIEND'S DEATH WITH HIM FOREVER! AND HE WILL BE IN AGONY KNOWING I-- HIS ARCH FOE -- CAUSED IT!

I HAVE WHAT YOU REQUESTED, GREEN ARROW!



LET'S HAVE 'EM-- QUICK, WHILE THE SULTAN'S BACK IS TURNED!

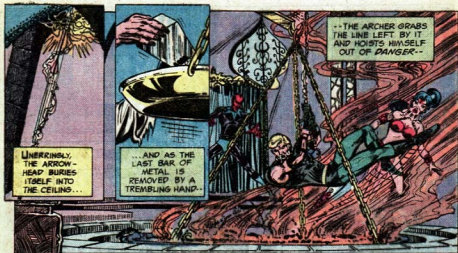


THIS'LL BE THE TRICKIEST SHOT I'VE EVER MADE-- AND THE FASTEST!



I DESIGNED THE ARROW TO LEAVE A TRAIL OF INSTANTLY DRYING EPOXY GLUE!

*NOTE: SEE PAGE 5.--DENNY



UNERRINGLY, THE ARROW-HEAD BURIES ITSELF INTO THE CEILING...

... AND AS THE LAST BAR OF METAL IS REMOVED BY A TREMBLING HAND...

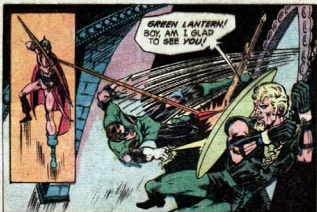
-- THE ARCHER GRABS THE LINE LEFT BY IT AND HOISTS HIMSELF OUT OF DANGER --



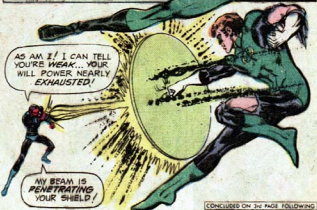
SHOOT, ABRAXIS!

NO! HE IS WORTHY... HE DESERVES TO DIE WITH DIGNITY!

I WILL OBEY YOU, MASTER!



GREEN LANTERN!
BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!



AS AM I! I CAN TELL YOU'RE WEAK... YOUR WILL POWER NEARLY EXHAUSTED!

MY BEAM IS PENETRATING YOUR SHIELD!

CONCLUDED ON THE PAGE FOLLOWING



NEXT ISSUE ON SALE DURING THE THIRD WEEK IN SEPTEMBER

The End