

- Monitor

- Inside the 'Mant' is a cavern with a rocket
- The rocket looks like an upright dark brown bullet, with a glen dome top. The top floor is the control room, the top floor may rotate while the ship is flying upside down
- Cutting across monitors and TV sets everywhere while people watch me
- Rising out of a hole in the Mant and above the Earth
- Pulling satellite as if with a magnet while the rocket circles the Earth in an atom pattern
- Heading to the moon. Behind it is Monitor - looks like the Death Star from Star Wars
- Circling the Monitor firing the satellite at it, while travelling in an atom pattern
- Forming an armour on me and firing the rocket straight into the Monitor's satellite. I teleport just outside of where the rocket was
- Flying into a gaping hole on the Monitor's side. Maybe about about $1/10$ th of one red side
- Firing lasers from the armour hands blowing up workers in a huge room
- Flying to the right hand corner of the room and blasting a hole through a door leading to a passageway
- Flying straight down a straight long passageway blasting robots
- At a 'Checkpoint' in the con section. Here I blast a hole through an entrance on the left side of the passageway and veer off to the left

- Flying through a huge chamber. There are 3 large machines that I pass by one by one blasting them causing them to explode each.
- At the far side of this is another entrance to another passage in the same direction as the first passage. Doing the same as in the first passage.
- At the end of the passage is an entrance. I blast it and enter a wide vertical tunnel. (see cover of 'Crimes on Infinite Earths 7')
- Flying up that tunnel.
- There is a walkway across it like in the conclusion of 'Empire Strikes Back'.
- Blasting the door there.
- At the facing wall is a chair with a huge TV screen and buttons like below.



- Pressing each button and pulling down the levers in order to show all my memory.
- After the last button is pressed Monitor explodes and I re-appear in my car.
- The universe is left all listening to my thoughts with an image of my machine.
- Scan time is performed, people no longer watch me and the machines are put in.



THE NEW TEEN

99*

TITANS

No. 3

CALL HIM...
BROTHER
BLOOD!



ALL
NEW



WHY DOESN'T SHE THROW IT?

SHE IS STILL MUCH TOO LOW!

BEFORE WE RUSHED OFF HERE, DICK WARNED ME TO MAKE CERTAIN THE BOMB WAS FAR AWAY FROM MANHATTAN...

...OR ELSE ITS SHOCK-WAVE COULD STILL WREAK HAVOC.

DICK'S ALWAYS PROVEN RIGHT ABOUT THESE THINGS BEFORE...

IT'S JUST MATTERS OF A MORE PERSONAL NATURE THAT HE'S USUALLY WRONG ABOUT.



WILL I BE ABLE TO CARE FOR ANYTHING EVER--



X'HAL! TOO CLOSE!

THE BOMB EXPLODED SOONER THAN I HAD EXPECTED.

WHY WON'T HE ADMIT THAT HE LOVES ME? I KNOW HE DOES.

THOUGH I WONDER IF I CAN EVER CARE FOR HIM AGAIN THE WAY I DID BEFORE I MET FRANKLIN.



C-CAN'T CONCENTRATE ... CAN'T FLY...



GREAT AZAR! KORIAND'R...

SHE'S BARELY CONSCIOUS ... SHE NEEDS ME.



WE'RE SO DIFFERENT, THE TWO OF US... YET SHE HAS ALWAYS CALLED ME HER FRIEND...



I WILL NOT... I CANNOT LET HER DOWN.

THE FALLING ALIEN VANISHES WITHIN RAVEN'S MYSTICAL SOUL-SELF...



... ONLY TO REAPPEAR MOMENTS LATER...

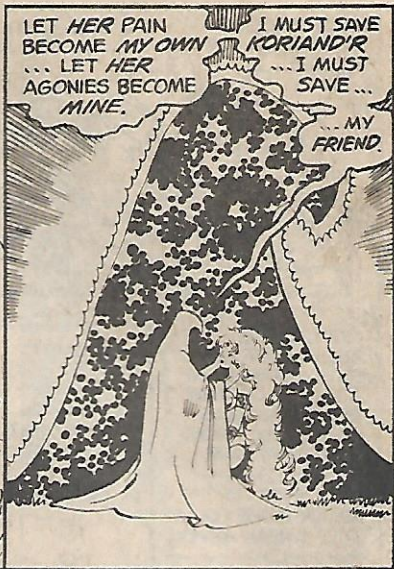
ARE YOU SAFE?

SHE DOESN'T MOVE.

CURSE ME FOR A FOOL! SHE USES THE WARM SOLAR RAYS TO GIVE HER POWER...

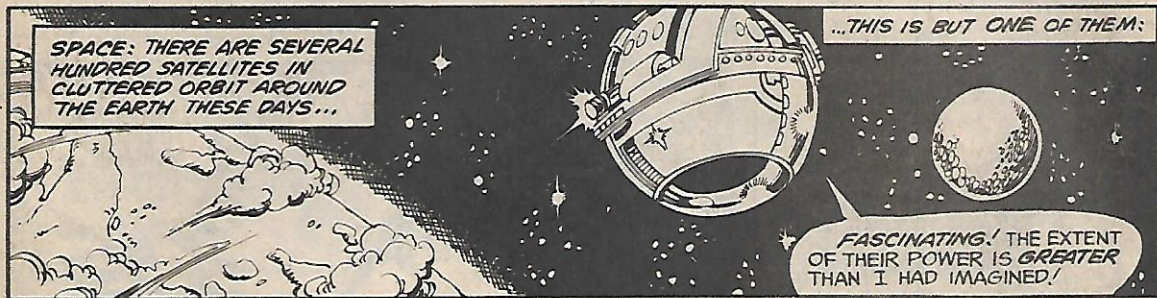
THE SUDDENNESS OF BEING ENVELOPED BY MY FRIGID SOUL-SELF THREW HER INTO DEEP SHOCK.

HER FRIEND MAY HAVE ENDANGERED HER, BUT THE EMPATH THAT I AM CAN SAVE HER...



LET HER PAIN BECOME MY OWN ... LET HER AGONIES BECOME MINE.

I MUST SAVE KORIAND'R ... I MUST SAVE ... MY FRIEND.



SPACE: THERE ARE SEVERAL HUNDRED SATELLITES IN CLUTTERED ORBIT AROUND THE EARTH THESE DAYS...

...THIS IS BUT ONE OF THEM:

FASCINATING! THE EXTENT OF THEIR POWER IS GREATER THAN I HAD IMAGINED!



SUCH INFORMATION WILL PROVE VALUABLE TO MY CLIENTS.

WHO IS THIS MYSTERY MAN? THAT IS A STORY FOR ANOTHER DAY...

FOR NOW, HOWEVER, WE RETURN TO EARTH...



...TO A WOODED ACREAGE NEAR BUZZARD'S BAY, MASSACHUSETTS...

...WHERE A POSSIBLY FAMILIAR FIGURE RACES FOR HER VERY LIFE.

HER NAME IS MARCY (NO LAST NAMES ARE PERMITTED IN THE RETREAT)...

ONCE, MANY YEARS AGO, SHE WAS THE GIRL FRIEND OF VICTOR STONE, WHO HAS SINCE BECOME CYBORG, ONE OF THE NEW TITANS...



SHE PEARLY WISHES HE WAS WITH HER NOW.



OH, MY GOD... MY GOD! THEY'LL KILL ME!

ZWIPPPP!



BY LEN WEIN AND DAVE GIBBONS

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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

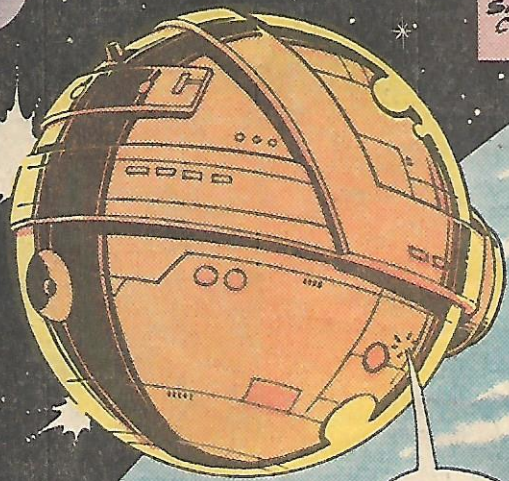
GREEN LANTERN

**BEGINNING
A STARTLING NEW
CHAPTER IN THE
LIFE OF THE
EMERALD
CRUSADER!**

**BEWARE
THE
JAVELIN,
MY SON!**



WHILE, IN A DETECTION-CLOAKED SATELLITE WHIRLING IN AN EVER-CHANGING ORBIT HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH...



CALL FOR YOU ON LINE 42, MONITOR.

IT'S THAT ANNOYING CONGRESSMAN BLOCH AGAIN, SIR.

APPARENTLY HE WISHES TO STEP UP HIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST FERRIS AIRCRAFT.

--ESPECIALLY IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT GREEN LANTERN HAS FINALLY RETURNED TO EARTH.

THE RING-SLINGER HAS ALWAYS EXHIBITED AN UNCOMMON FONDNESS FOR FERRIS.

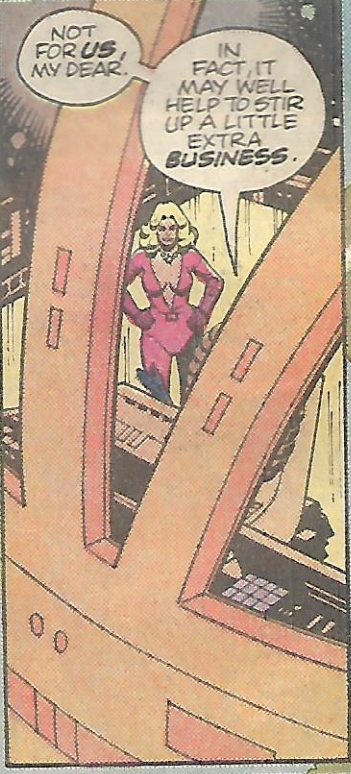
NOT FOR US, MY DEAR.

IN FACT IT MAY WELL HELP TO STIR UP A LITTLE EXTRA BUSINESS.



MY DEAR LYLA, CONGRESSMAN BLOCH IS A FOOL--

WILL THAT CAUSE PROBLEMS, MONITOR?



YES, IT SHOULD PROVE MOST INTERESTING TO MONITOR THE EVENTS OF THE NEXT FEW WEEKS...MOST INTERESTING INDEED!

YOU CAN PUT THE CONGRESSMAN'S CALL THROUGH NOW, LYLA. WE SHOULDN'T KEEP A CUSTOMER WAITING.