

THE GHOST SECTOR.
THOUSANDS OF WORLDS ENCLOSED
BY AN INESCAPABLE MAELSTROM.

ON THE LOST AND
RUINED PLANET OF
TAMARAN...

...THE QUEEN
ISSUES HER
DECREE.

I WANT AT
LEAST **ONE**
OF THEM
DEAD.

EVEN
IF IT MEANS
EXECUTING MY
OWN **SISTER.**

X'HAL
FORGIVE
ME.

DARKSEID'S
SCHEME **WILL**
BE DENIED.



UGHNN!

GET CLEAR! WE GOTTA--

NGHH!

KOMAND'R...! SISTER...! WHY?!

I THOUGHT THIS WAS STARFIRE'S HOMEWORLD! I THOUGHT WE WERE SAFE--

GUESS OUR NAMES WEREN'T ON THE LIST.

CYBORG.

STARFIRE.

AZRAEL.

JESSICA CRUZ, GREEN LANTERN.



HIT BACK! SUPPRESSIVE FIRE! JESS, SHIELD US!

CLEAR A PATH TO THE SHIP!

DEPLOY PROBE-DRONE.



DOING MY BEST, STONE!

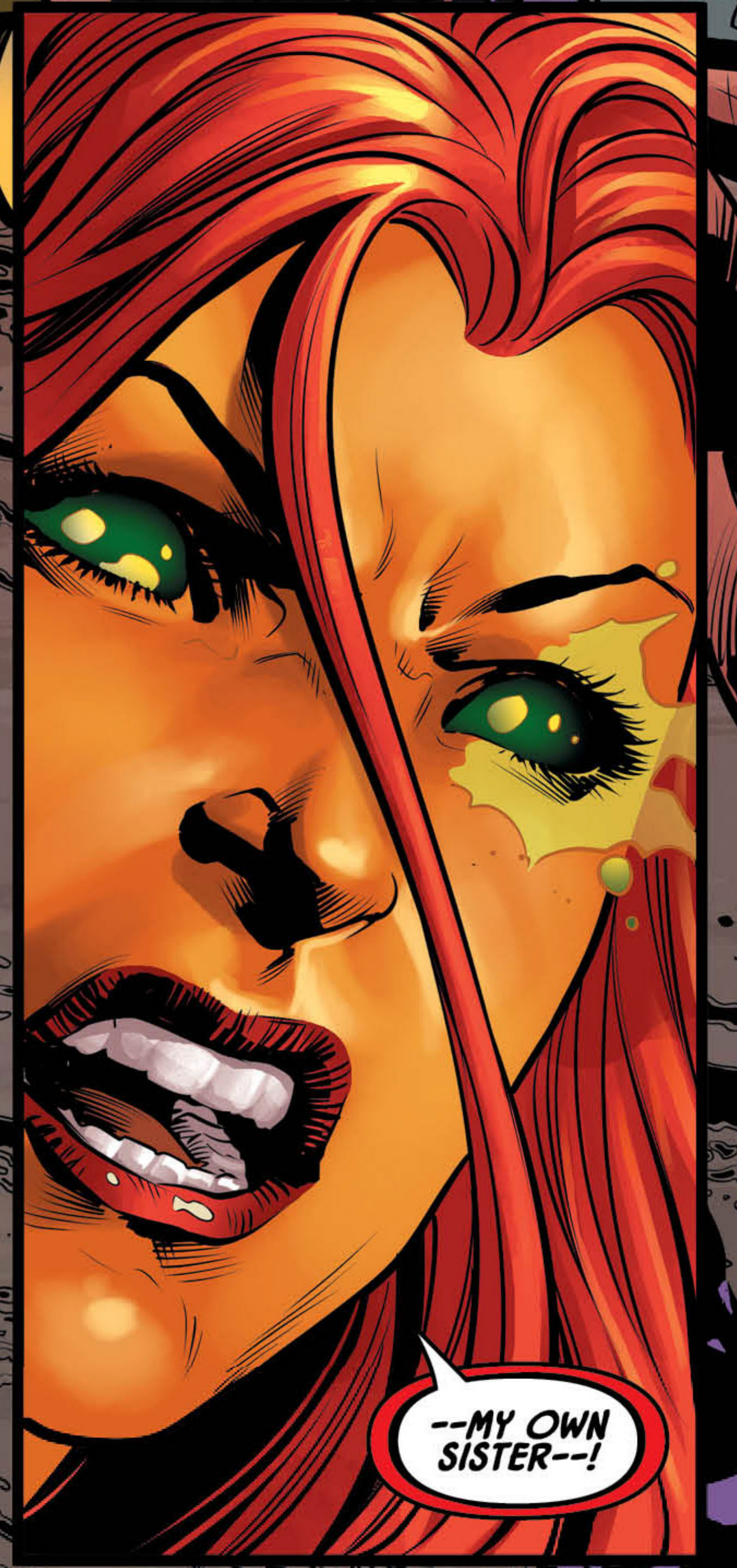
LETHAL FIRE FROM ALL QUARTERS, SHIELD DEPLETING ENERGY RESERVES.

THESE WARRIORS ARE NOT GOING TO LET US LEAVE.



I CAME TO AID TAMARAN... SAVE IT...

...AND MY SISTER...



--MY OWN SISTER--!



OH MY
GOD--!

LORD IN
HEAVEN...

CYBORG!
STARFIRE'S
LOST IT!

DEATH OF THE DARK

DAN ABNETT, Writer WILL CONRAD, Artist
RAIN BEREDO, Colors ANDWORLD DESIGN, Letters
CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO & IVAN PLASCENCIA, Cover
TONI INFANTE, Variant Cover
MARIE JAVINS, Group Editor ROB LEVIN, Editor



KORY, STOP!

STARFIRE! YOU'RE GOING TO KILL THEM!

THEY WERE GOING TO KILL US.



WHAT IN THE NAME OF-!

X'HAL! NO!



SOME WELCOME, "SISTER"!

KORY!

STARFIRE, STOP!

IS THIS HOW YOU TREAT YOUR OWN BLOOD?

I'LL GIVE YOU BLOOD.

