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AUTHORITY

# WONDER WOMAN



*The END of*  
**EVERYTHING**

by Pérez, Thompson & Targhal



"EVEN ON ITS BEST DAYS, THE MUSEUM OF ARCHAEOLOGY WAS NOT EXACTLY MY FAVORITE OF METROPOLIS' TOURIST ATTRACTIONS--

"NOT SINCE THEY MOVED OUT THE DINOSAUR EXHIBITS TO THE NATURAL HISTORY."

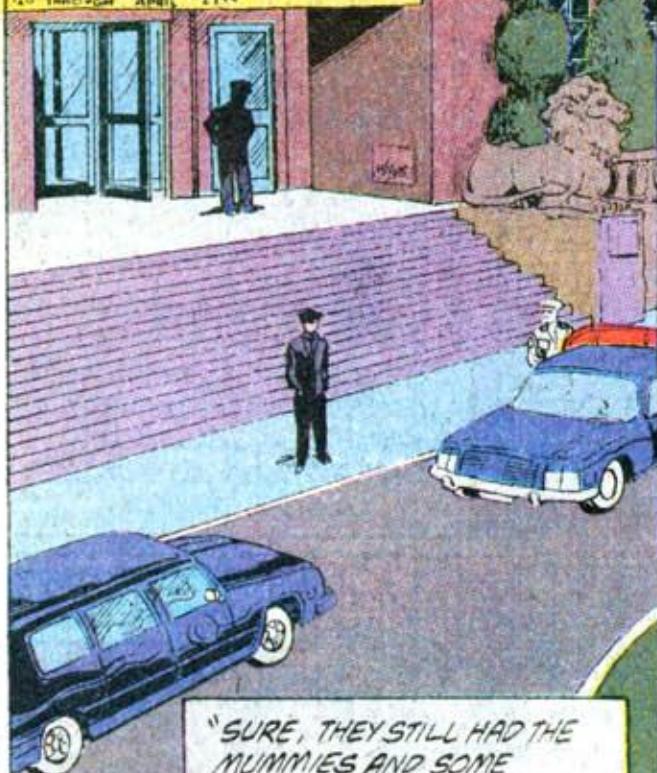
"NOT THAT I GOT ANYTHING AGAINST ARCHAEOLOGY, YA UNDERSTAND."

"IT'S JUST THAT EYEBALLIN' A BUNCH OF OLD RELICS IS NOT EXACTLY THE STUFF DREAM DATES ARE MADE OF."

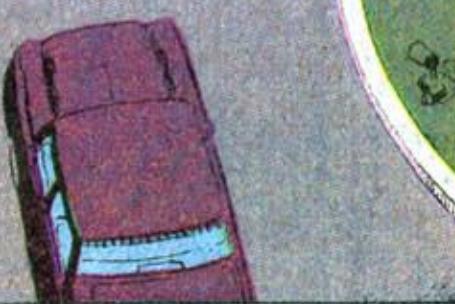


METROPOLIS  
M. of ARCHAEOLOGY

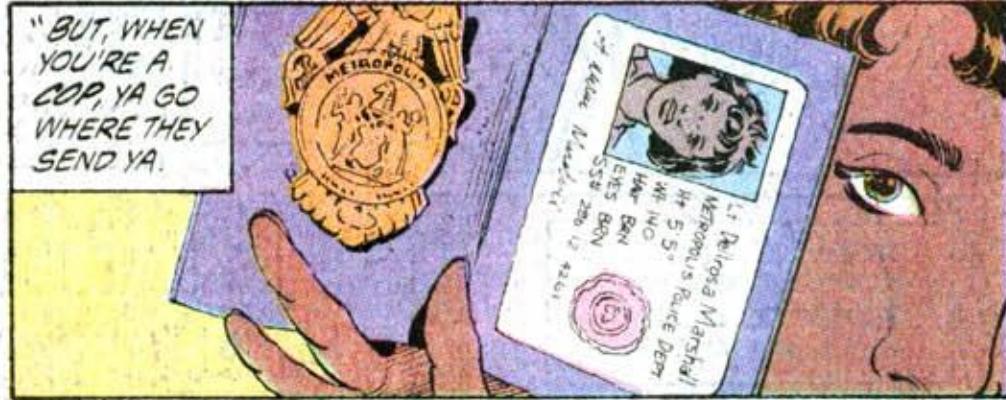
A: AZTEC MAYAN INCAN ARTIFACTS  
ON DISPLAY APRIL 1-15



"SURE, THEY STILL HAD THE MUMMIES AND SOME PRETTY SUGGESTIVE FERTILITY STATUES, BUT OVER ALL, DULL AS DISHWATER."



"BUT, WHEN YOU'RE A COP, YA GO WHERE THEY SEND YA."



"NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE HANDLIN' A HOMICIDE THERE, THOUGH."

"THE WATCHMAN LOOKED LIKE HE HAD BEEN HACKED TO PIECES BY SOME CRAZY BUTCHERS."



"I BECAME A SWORN VEGETARIAN THAT DAY."

"THE SAP PROBABLY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HIT 'IM. NEVER EVEN GOT A CHANCE TO PULL HIS PIECE."



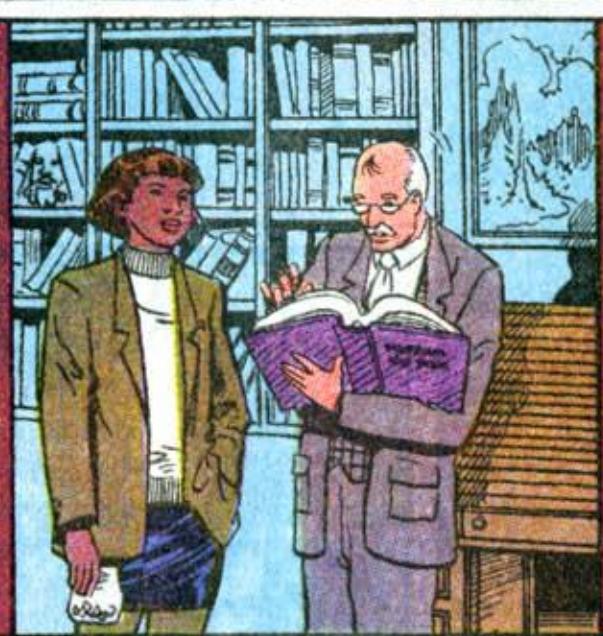
"THE M.E. SAID THE GUARD'S HEAD HAD BEEN CUT CLEAN OFF AND HIS MOUTH WAS STUFFED WITH PIECES OF TORN PAPER--

--WITH STRANGE SCRABBLING WRITTEN IN THE POOR GUY'S BLOOD.

"WHOEVER DID THIS WERE SOME PRETTY SICK PUPPIES."

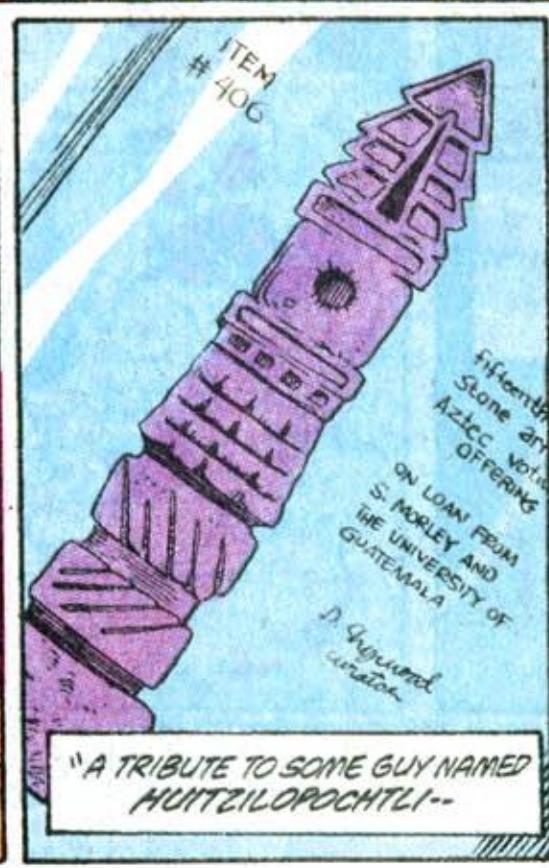


"THERE HAD TO BE SOME MOTIVE. BURGLARY SEEMED THE LOGICAL CHOICE."



"HOWEVER, ACCORDIN' TO THE CURATOR, ONLY ONE ITEM HAD BEEN STOLEN AND NOT EVEN ANYTHING ESPECIALLY VALUABLE."

"SOME OLD CEREMONIAL AZTEC ARROWHEAD. OF NO VALUE AT ALL TO NON-HISTORIANS."



"ITEM #406  
A TRIBUTE TO SOME GUY NAMED HUITZILOPOCHTLI--"

--AN AZTEC WAR GOD."



THE NIGHT BREEZE  
SLIDES GENTLY THROUGH  
THE RIPPLING WATERS  
OF POSEIDON'S SEAS...

SOOTHINGLY THE LIFTING WIND SINGS  
THE GENTLE LULLABY OF MORPHELLUS.



IT IS NOW THE  
TIME FOR  
REST.

THE TIME  
FOR  
SLUMBER.

AND  
DREAMS.

HOWEVER, THE MOLLIFYING BREEZE IS  
NOT ENTIRELY SUCCESSFUL THIS NIGHT.

IN FACT, IT HAS BEEN SEVERAL NIGHTS  
SINCE ALL OF THEMISCIRIA HAS  
PRANCED HAPPILY INTO THE DREAMSCAPE.



...LIFTING THE WATERS'  
COOLNESS ON ITS BACK  
AND SCATTERING IT GENTLY  
OVER THE BLESSED  
ISLAND OF THEMISCIRIA,  
HOME OF THE FABLED  
AMAZONS.

FOR ONE AMAZON, DREAMS  
HAVE BECOME UNWELCOME  
BEDFELLOWS.



FOR DIANA, PRINCESS  
OF THEMISCIRIA,  
THEY HAVE BECOME  
INVADERS, BARBAR-  
IANS SHE HAS GROWN  
TO DREAD.

PART OF HER ADMONISHES  
HERSELF FOR ALLOWING DREAMS  
TO BOTHER HER.

IF ONLY THEY DIDN'T  
SEEM SO REAL.

GROWN  
TO HATE.

AFTER ALL, THEY  
ARE NOTHING THAT SHOULD  
TORMENT THE GREATEST  
OF ALL AMAZONS.

GREAT  
GAEA--  
NO!

# WONDER WOMAN

created by WILLIAM  
MORRISON MARSTON

NOT  
AGAIN!!

## Welcome to My NIGHTMARE

written by  
GEORGE  
PEREZ

drawn by  
JILL  
THOMPSON

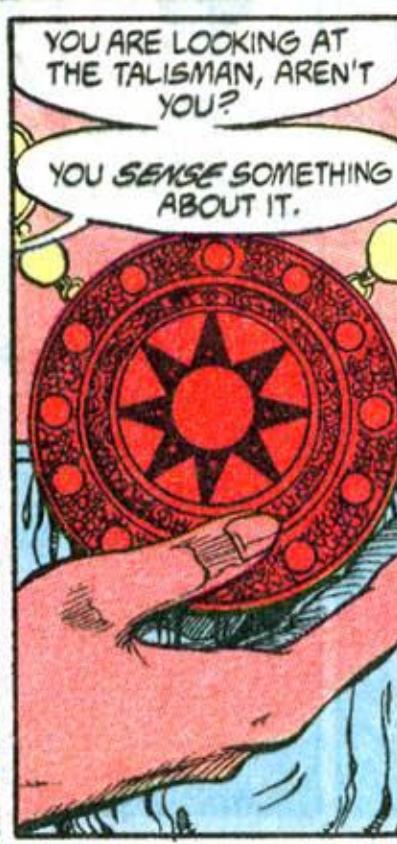
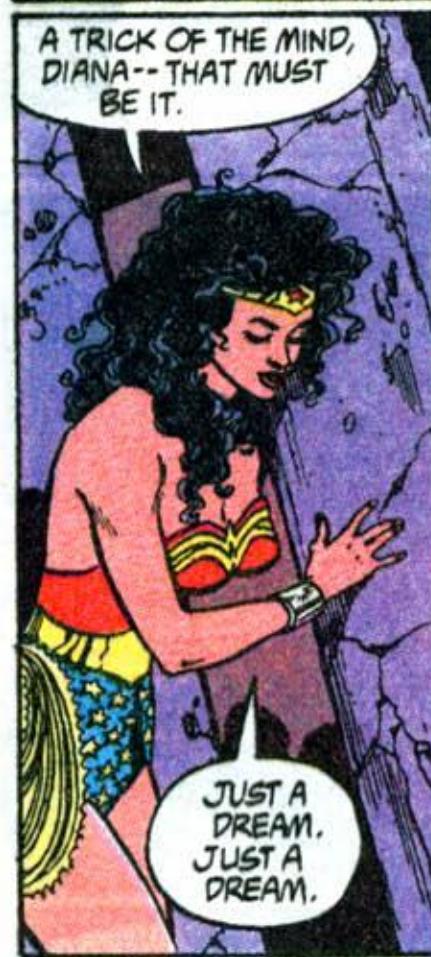
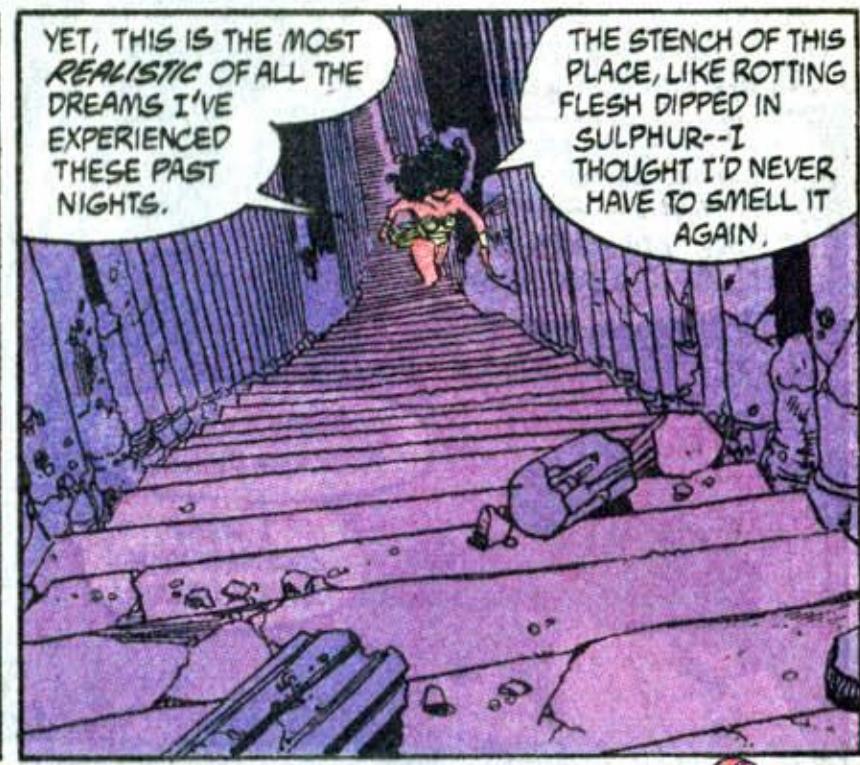
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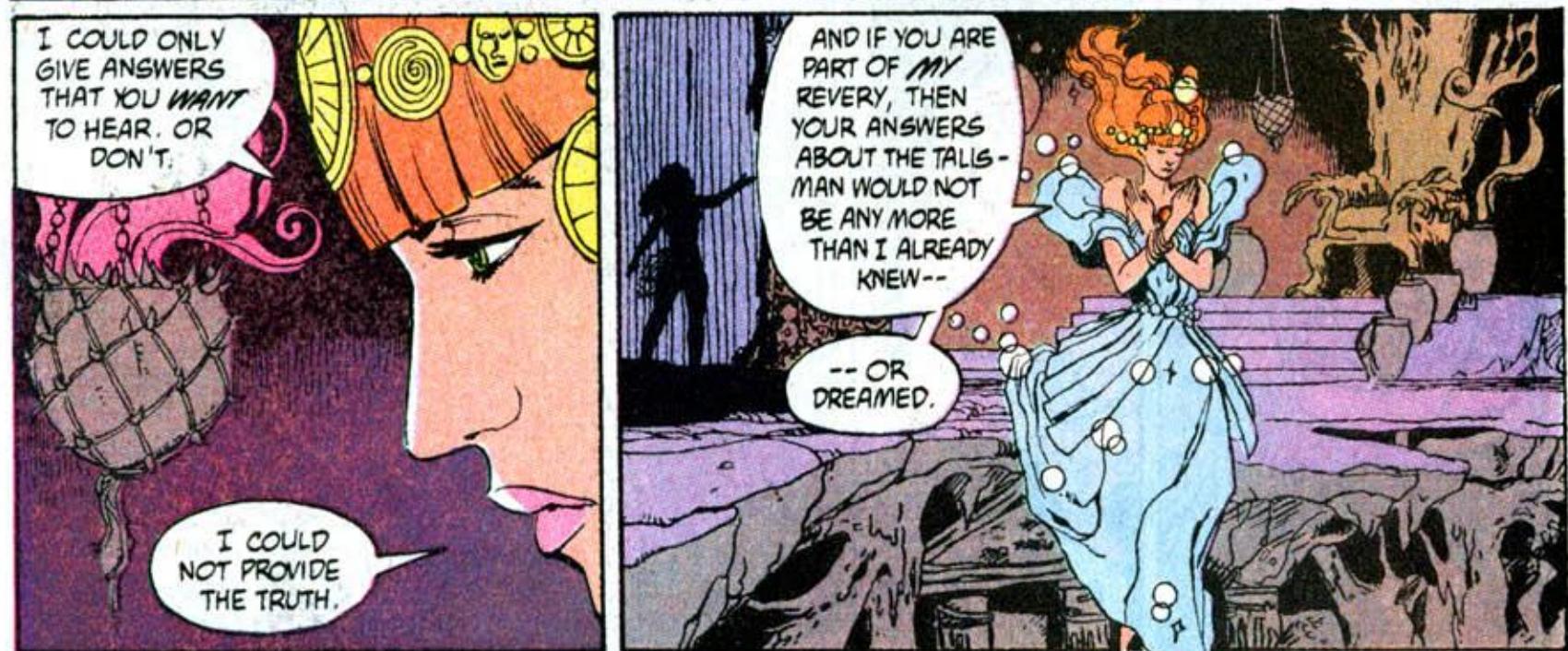
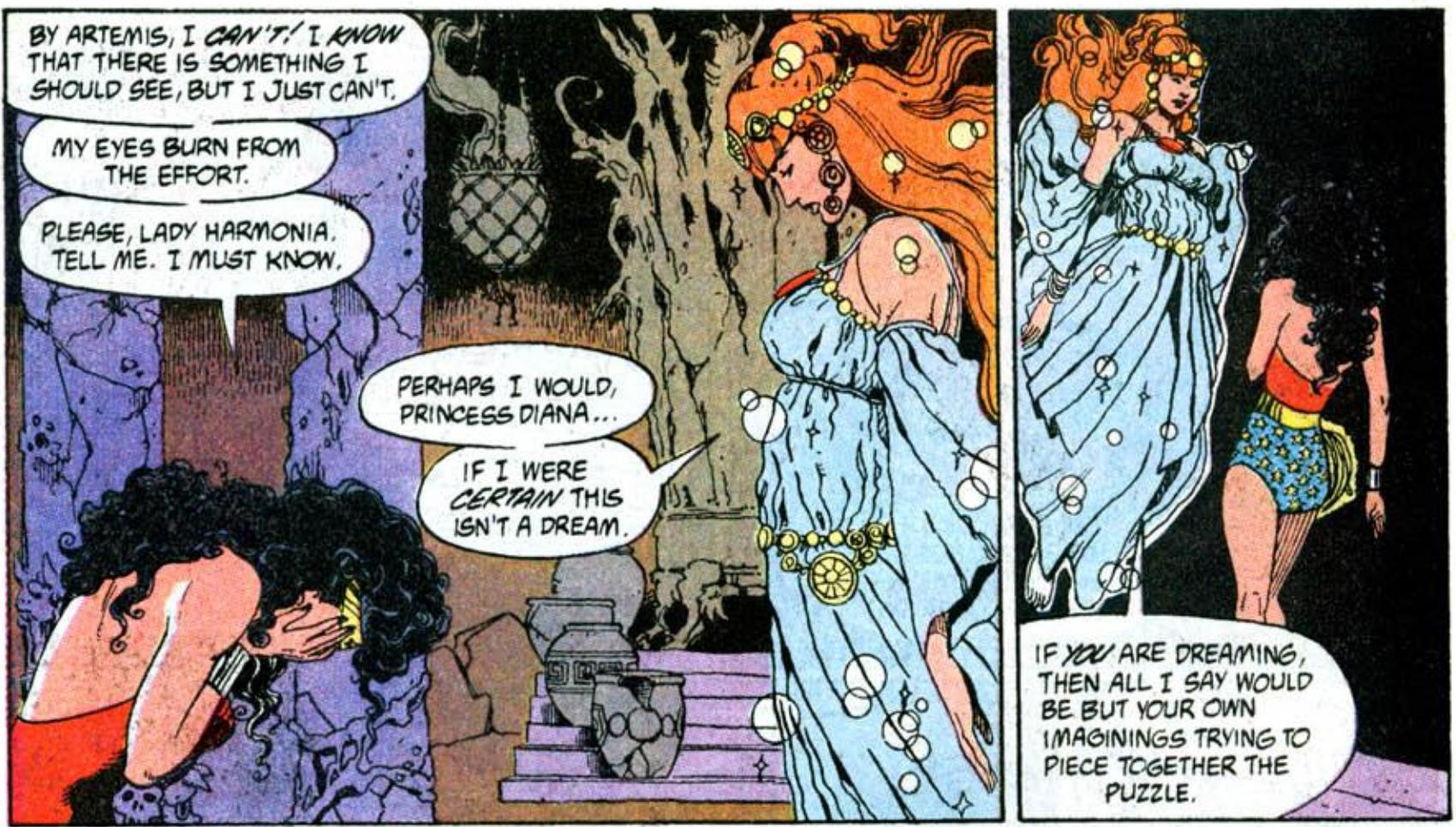
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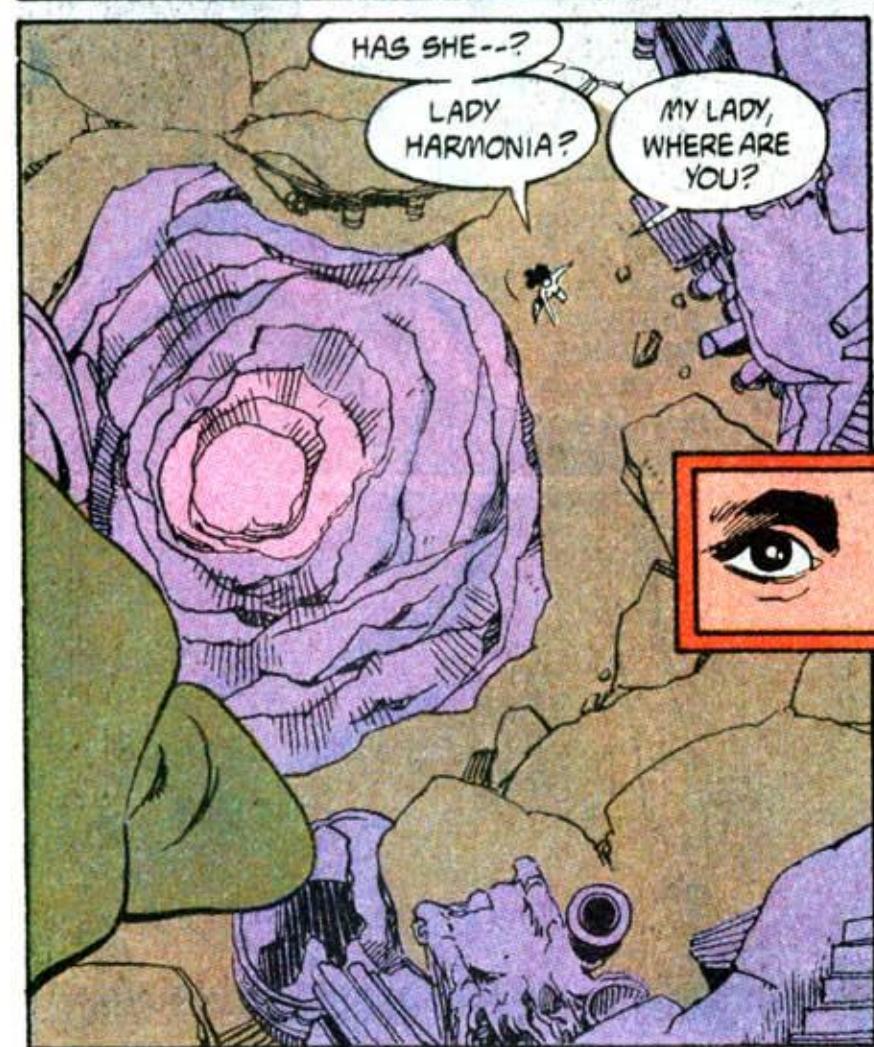
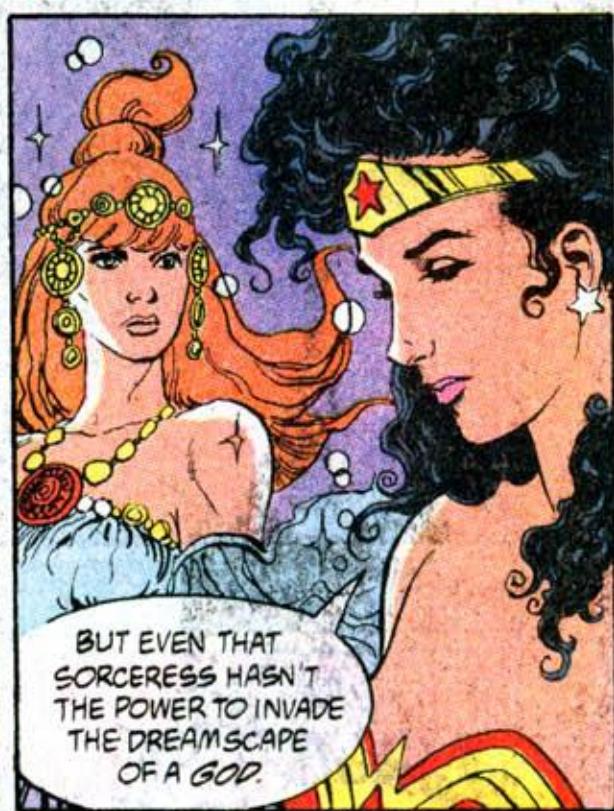
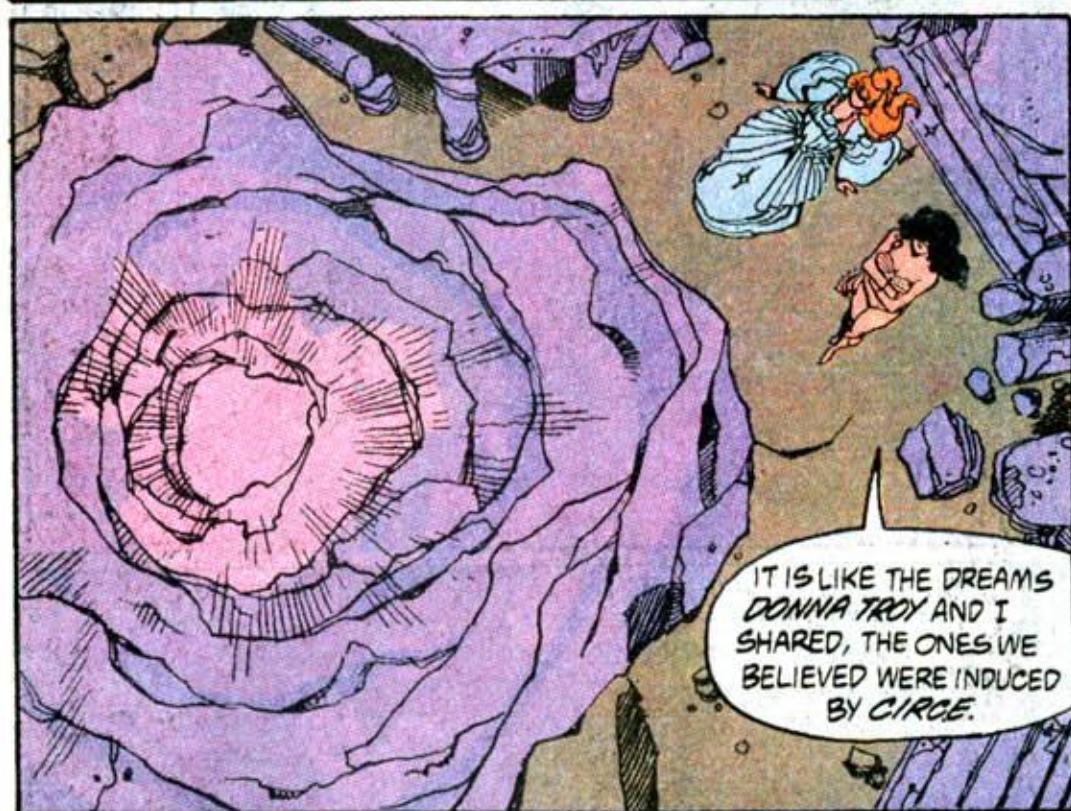
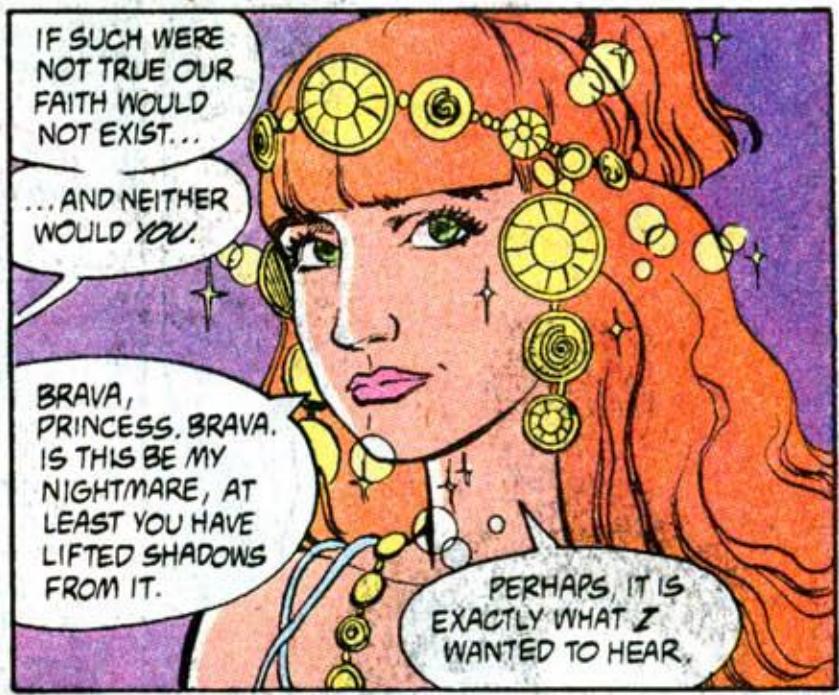
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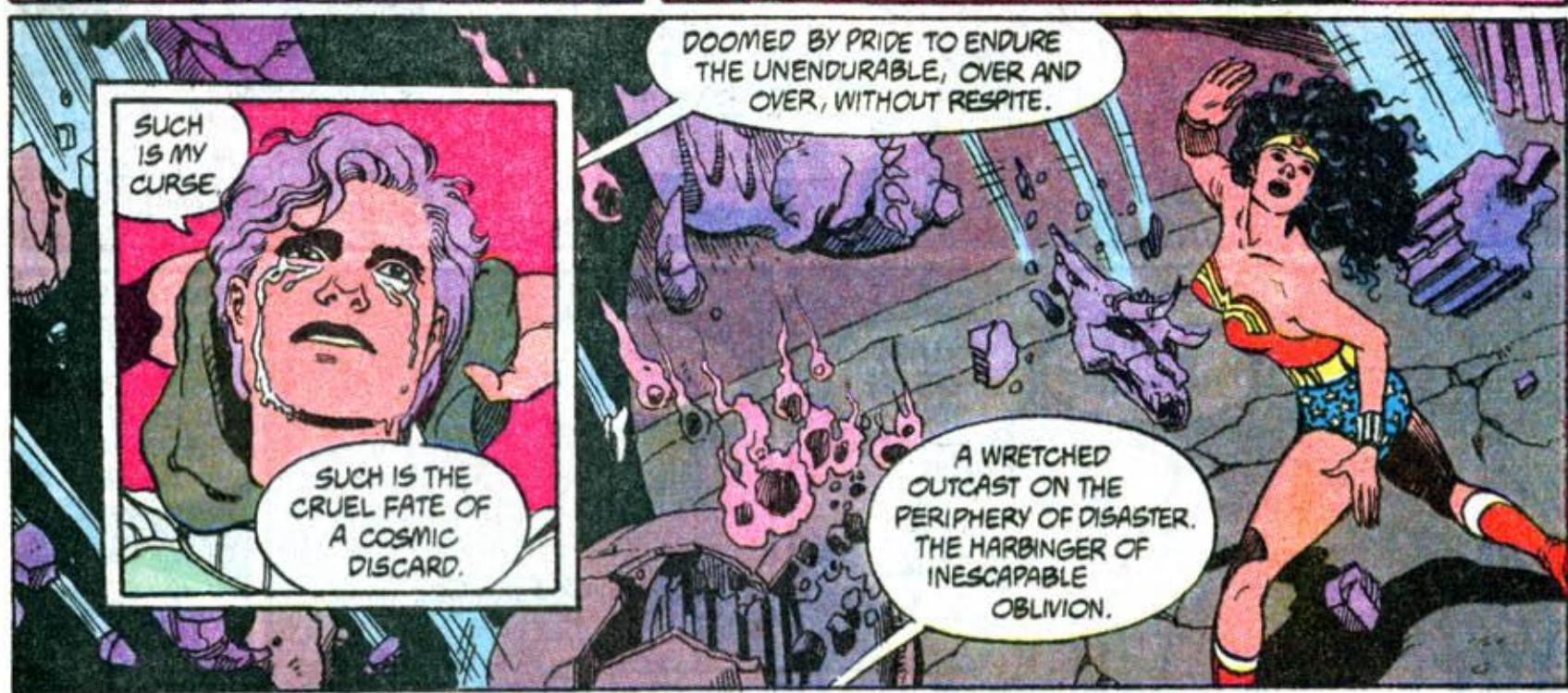
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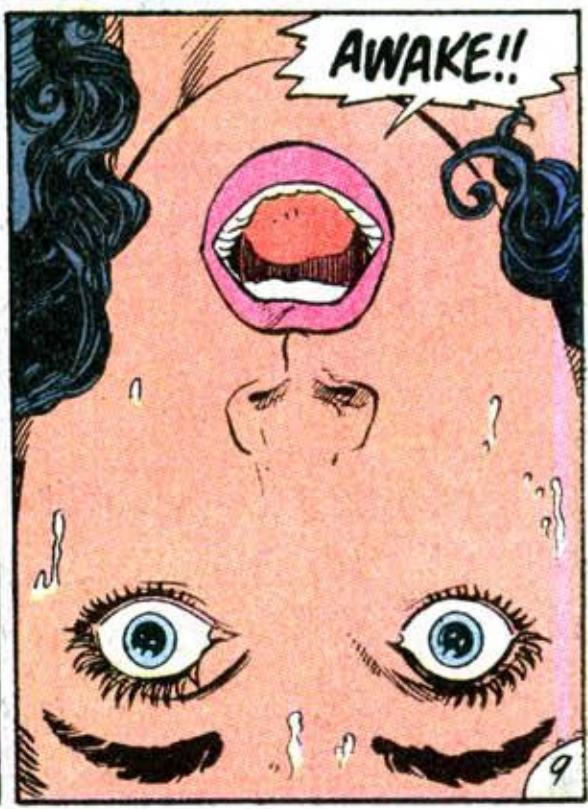
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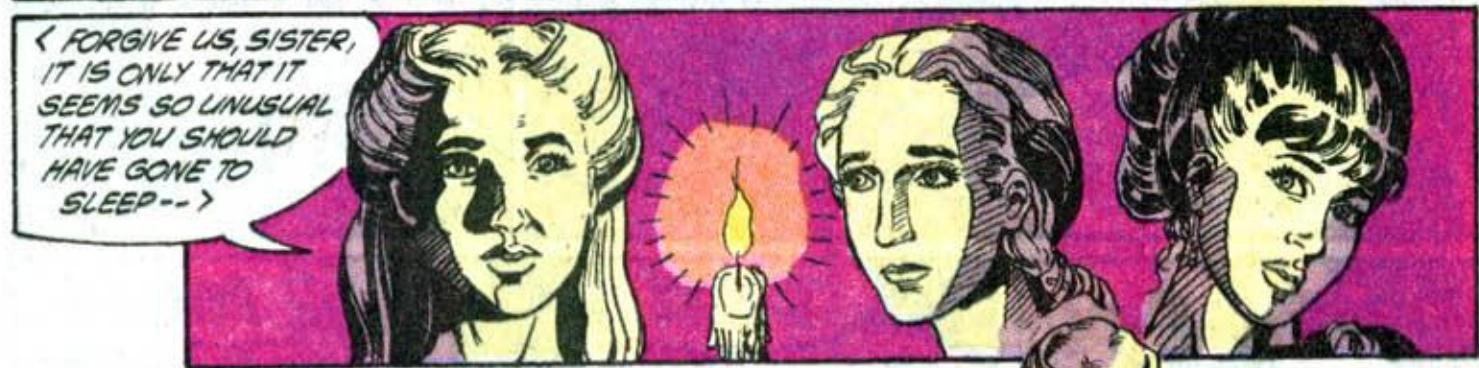


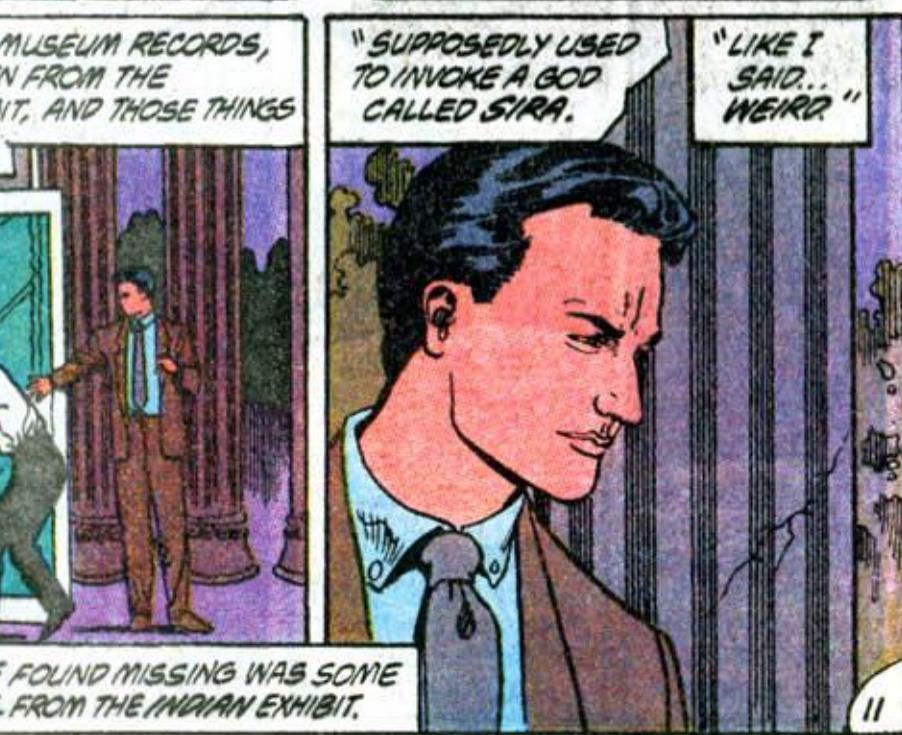
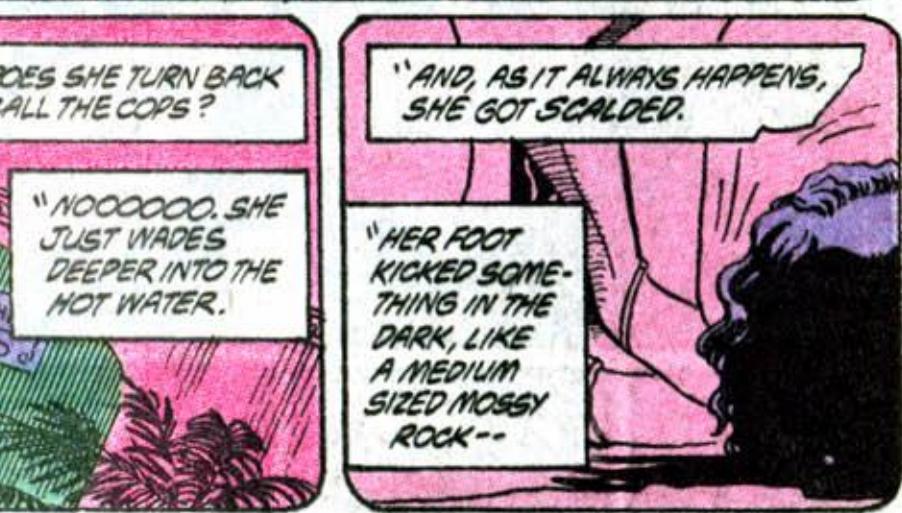
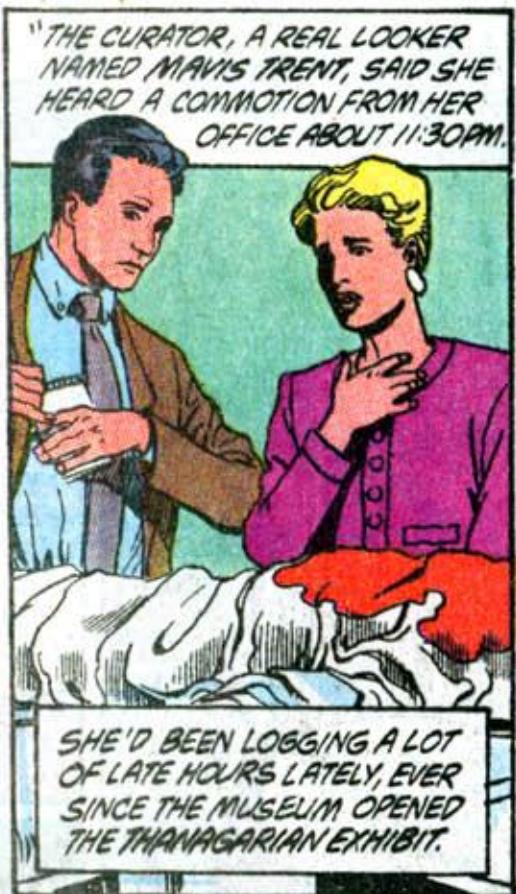




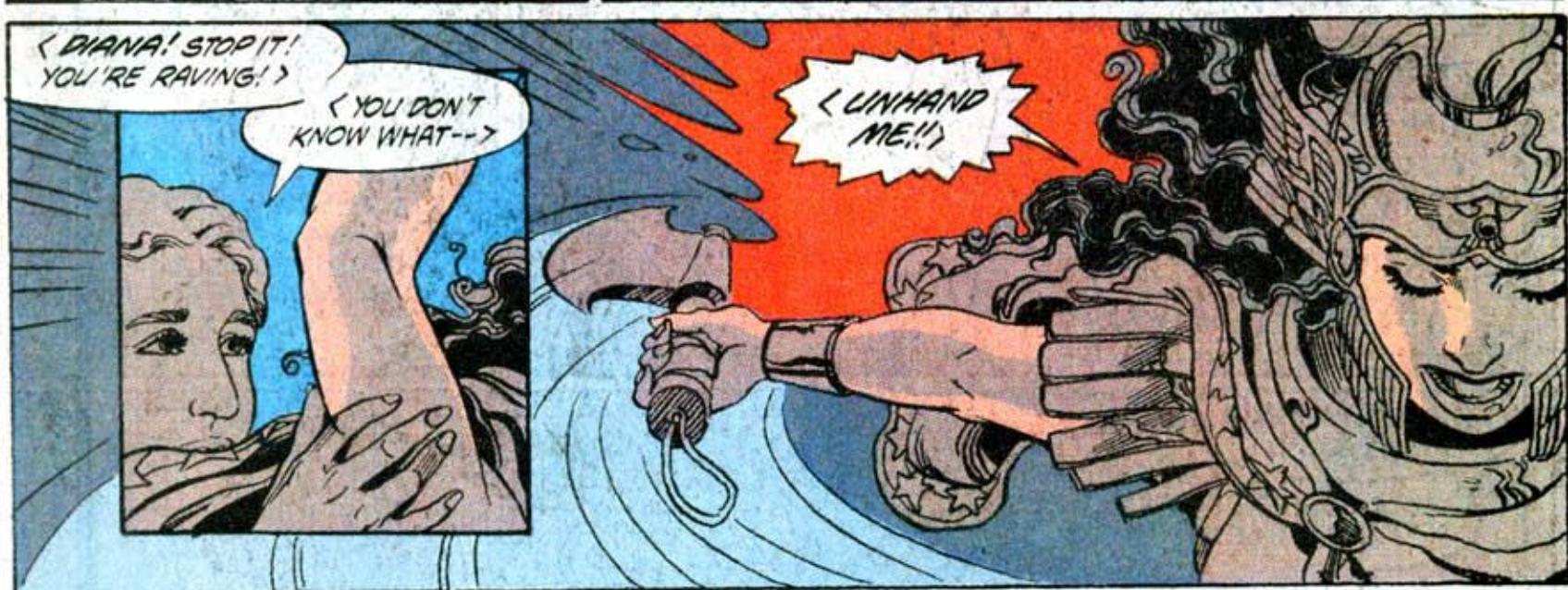


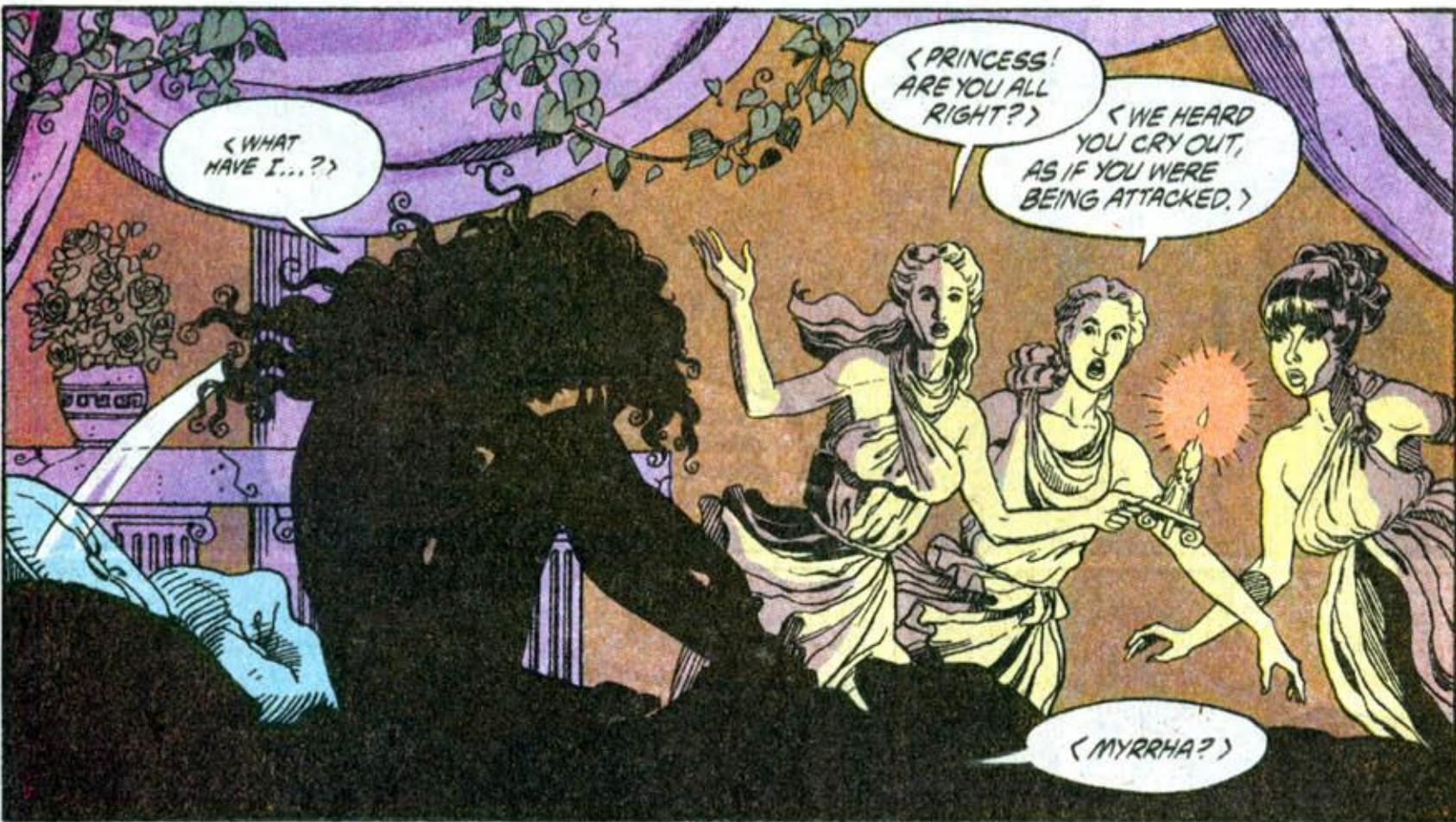


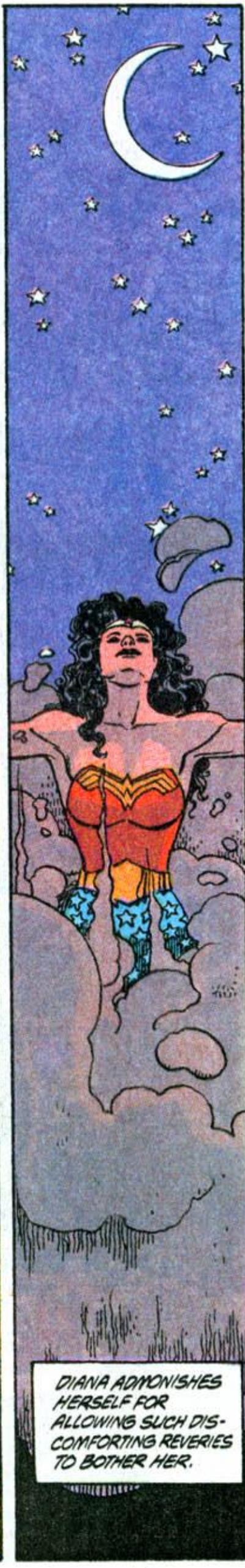
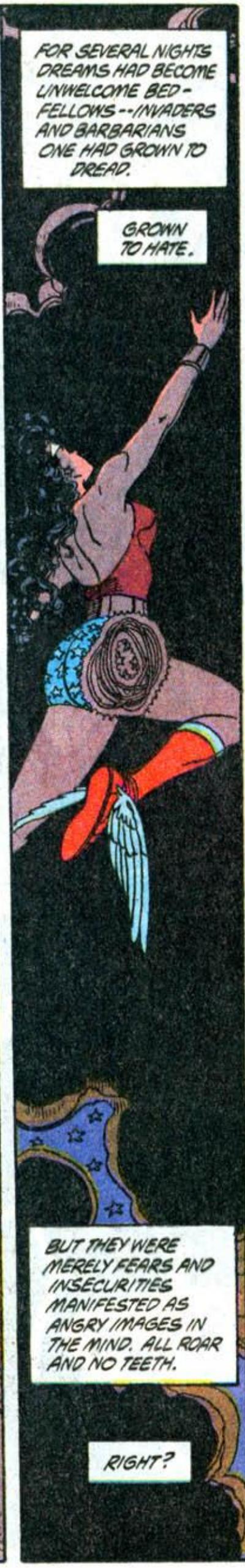


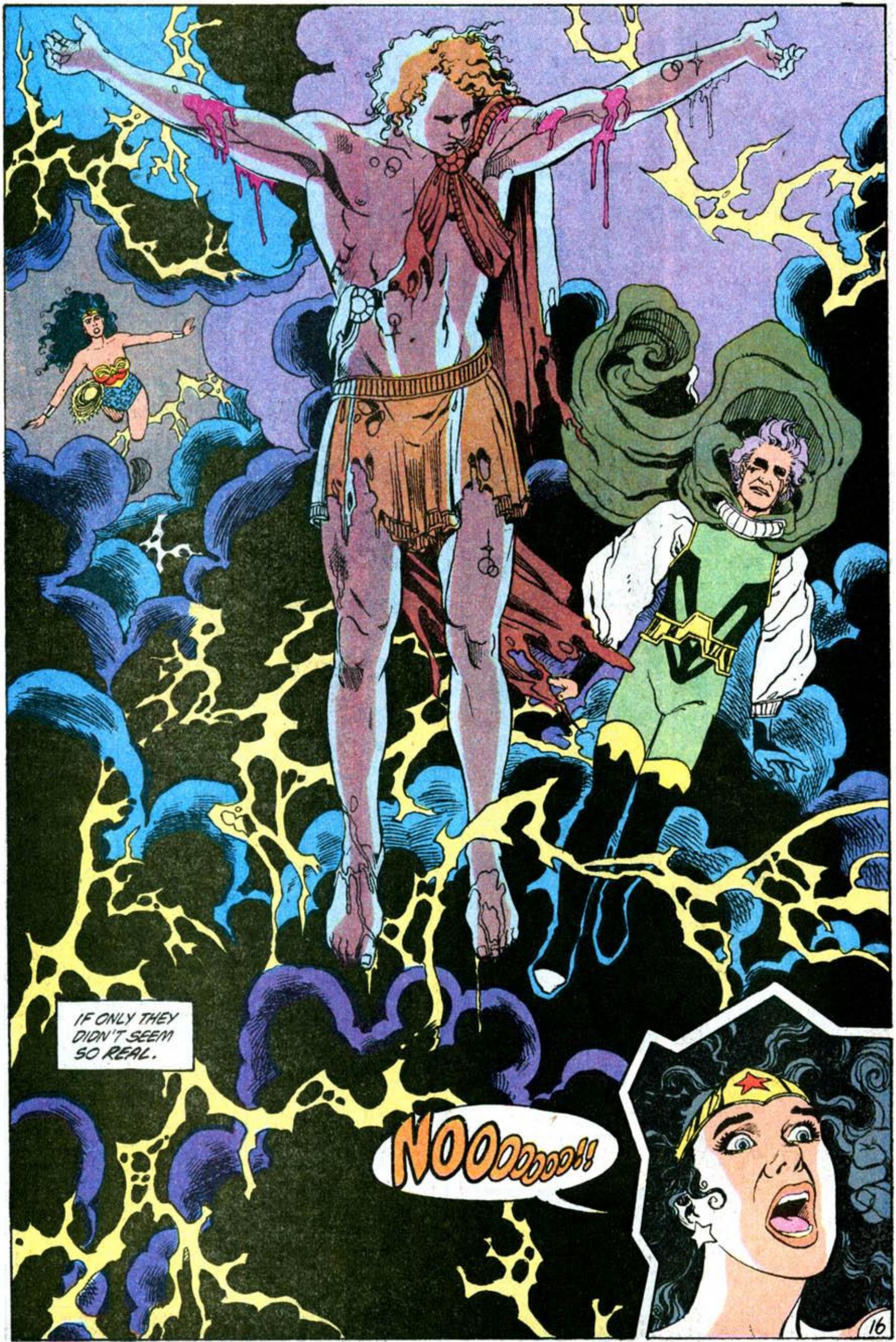












"I READ THE REPORTS, ALL OF 'EM.  
AND I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT."

"AFTER ALL, DECAPITATIONS  
AREN'T EXACTLY COMMON."

"I'D SEEN A LOT  
WORSE, THOUGH."

BOSTON POLICE DEPT.  
EXAMINER MEDICAL  
MEDICAL LABORATORY

"THE M.E. SAID THAT IT  
WAS DONE IN ONE  
QUICK STROKE, LIKE  
A GUILLOTINE."

"ACCORDING TO THE REPORTS ON THIS  
ONE, AN ANCIENT COIN WAS STOLEN  
FROM THE BABYLONIAN EXHIBIT OVER  
AT THE PEABODY MUSEUM."

"AN ARCHAEOLOGIST I KNOW  
VERIFIED THAT THE THING HAD  
NO COMMERCIAL VALUE, ONLY  
SCIENTIFIC."

"THE  
KILLER MUSTA  
BEEN AS  
STRONG AS  
A BULL."

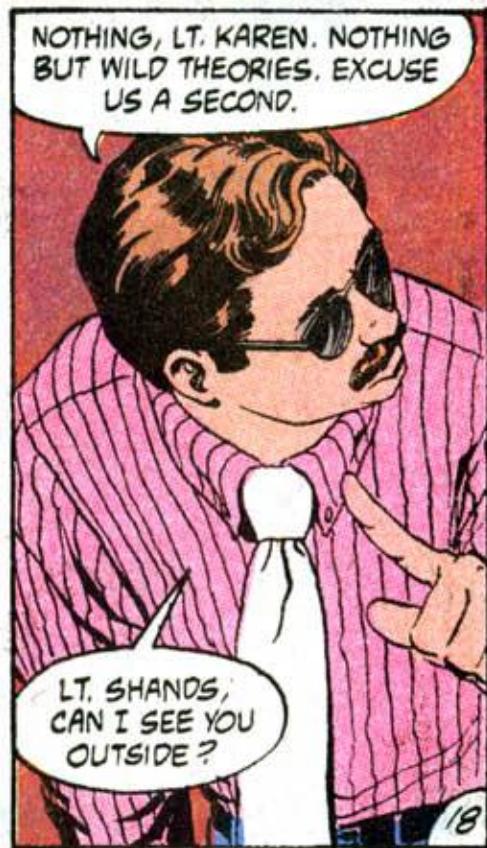
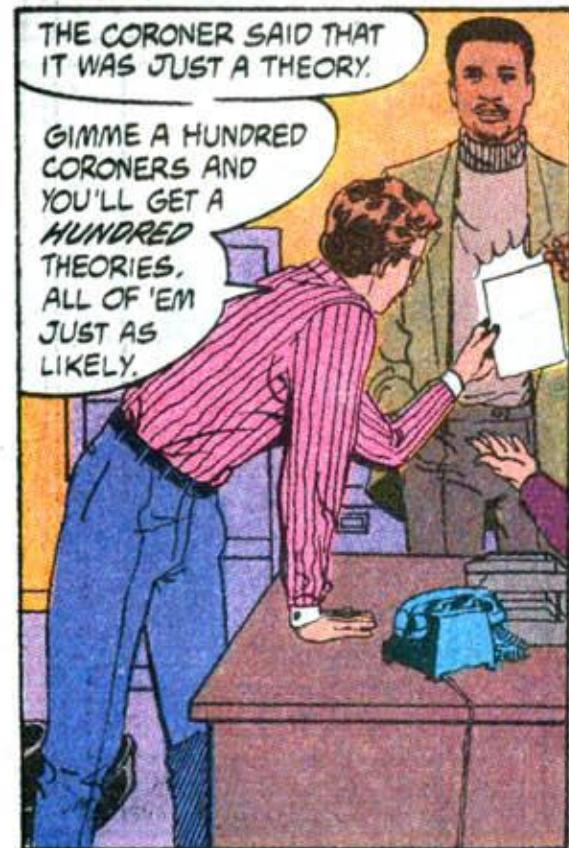
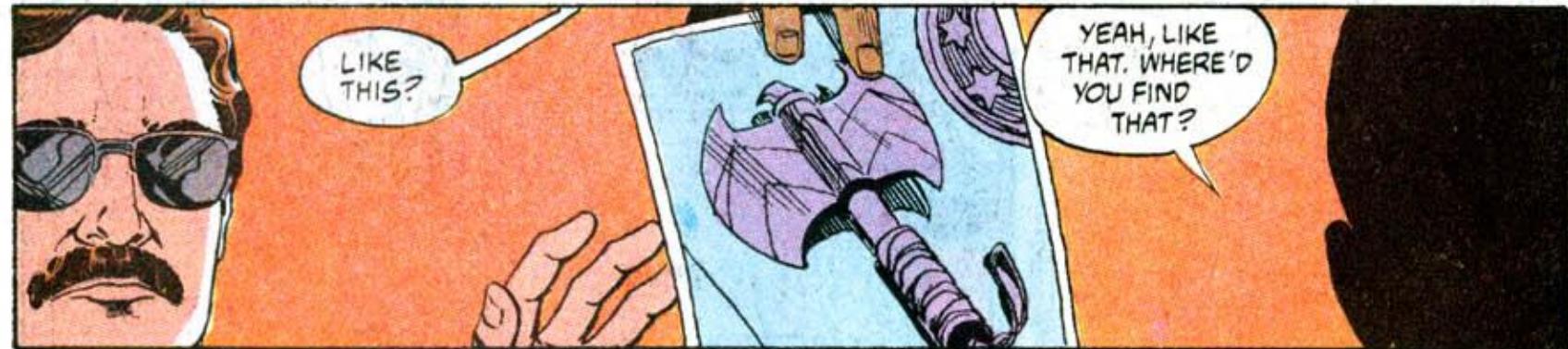
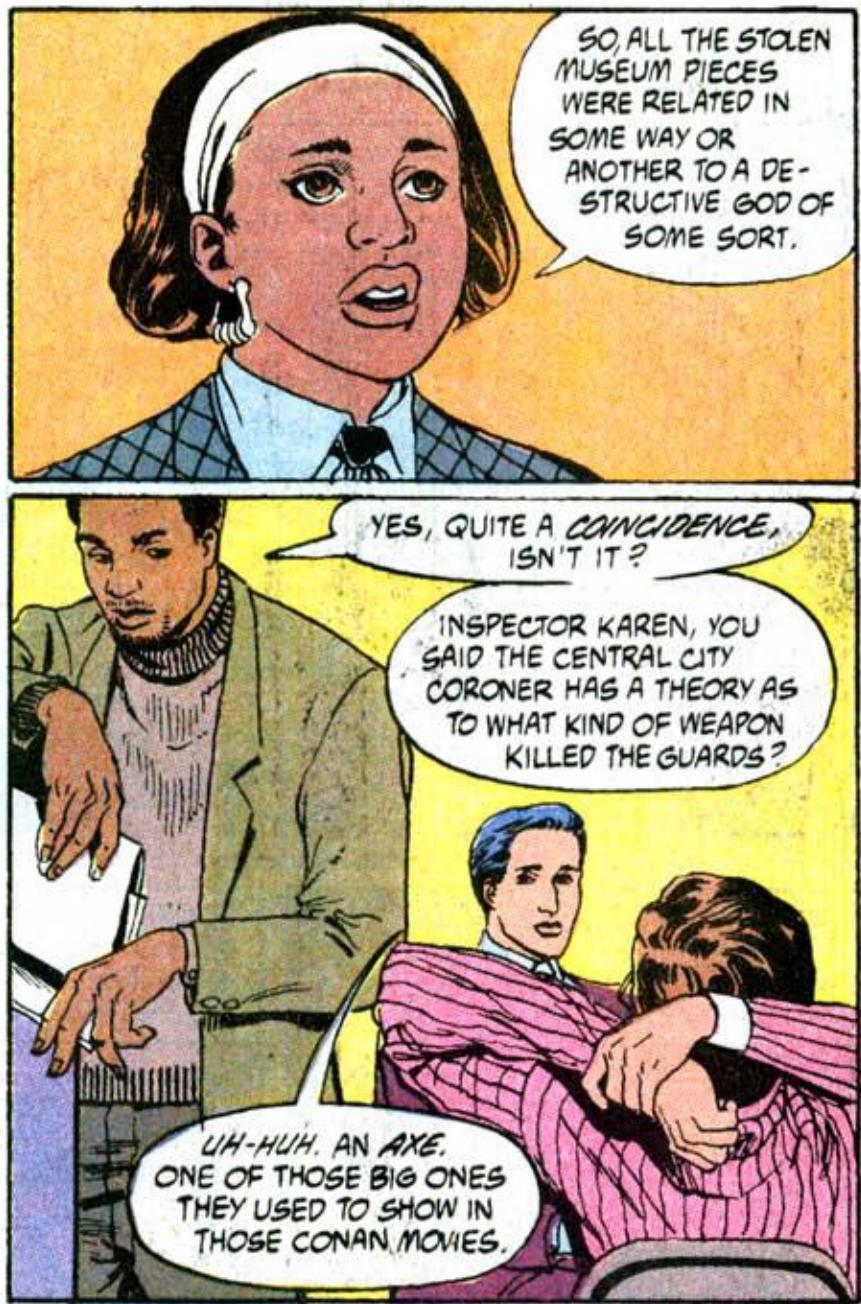
"WHEN LT. SHANDS  
TOLD ME ABOUT  
THE OTHER MUSEUM  
JOBS, I THOUGHT  
HE WAS PUTTIN' ME  
ON."

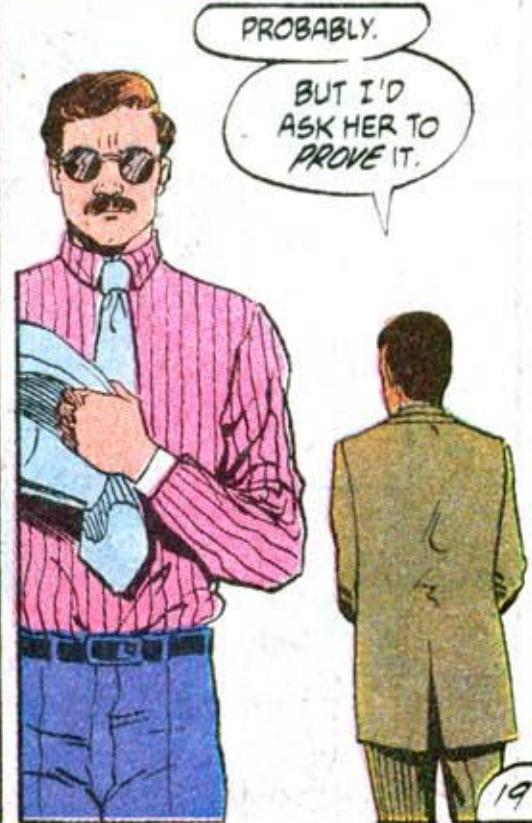
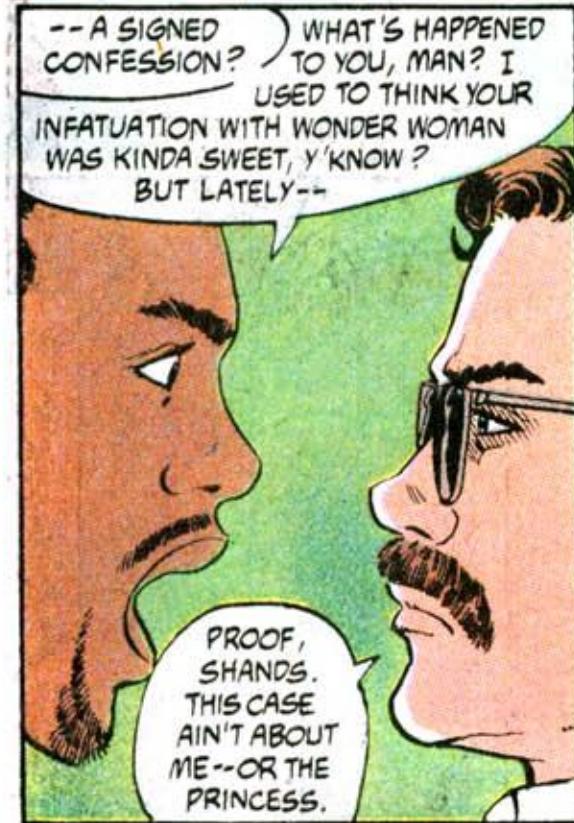
"HE LIKES DOIN'  
THINGS LIKE  
THAT."

"DEFINITELY A NUTCASE  
JOB. WHO'D A  
THOUGHT IT WOULD  
BE PART OF SOME  
DAMN EPIDEMIC?"

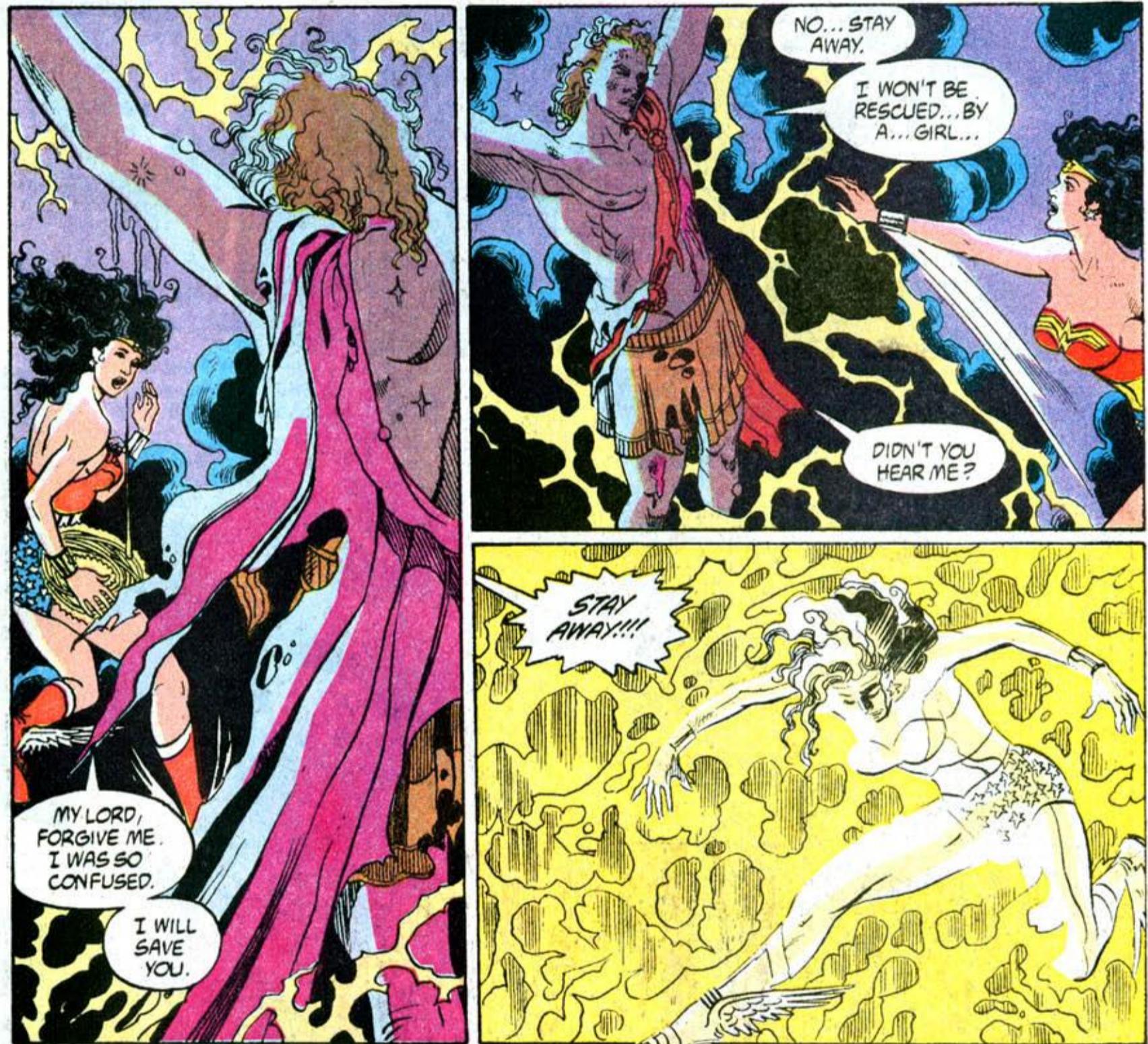
"COURSE, SCIENCE AIN'T  
EXACTLY A BIG TICKET ITEM IN  
THE BLACK MARKET."

"A FINE TIME HE CHOSE  
TO GET SERIOUS ON ME."









DEAR GODS...  
WHEN WILL  
THIS ALL END?



OH, MORPHEUS...  
WHY DO YOU PLAY  
SUCH GAMES  
WITH ME?

HAVE I  
NOT BEEN  
HUMILIATED  
ENOUGH?

HAS NOT  
MY DISGRACE  
BEFORE HER  
BROUGHT ME  
ENOUGH  
TORMENT...



HERMES ADMONISHES HIMSELF  
FOR ALLOWING SUCH DISCOMFORTING  
REVERIES TO BOTHER HIM.

AFTER ALL, THEY ARE ONLY  
DREAMS, NOTHING THAT  
SHOULD TORMENT A GOD  
OF OLYMPUS.

-- THAT I SHOULD  
ENDURE IT ALL AGAIN...  
EVEN IN MY DREAMS?

