



146 | JUL 99

LUKE  
PAQUETTE  
MCLEOD

# THE DEVASTATING END! WONDER WOMAN

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A  
AUTHORITY



I FACE THE CHILD.

THIS CHILD  
WHO HAS LED  
THE WORLD TO THE  
EDGE OF THE ABYSS.

THIS CHILD WHO  
HAS PROVED HERSELF  
MY SUPERIOR IN ALL  
RESPECTS.

WHO HAS OPENED THE  
GATES TO MY DOUBTS ABOUT  
MYSELF AND MY CREATION...  
FOR IF I WAS FASHIONED BY  
THE GODS OUT OF CLAY TO  
BRING PEACE TO EARTH, DO  
I HAVE ANY MORE CHOICE IN  
MY ACTIONS THAN SHE?



# DEVASTATION

PART 4  
ANNIHILATION!

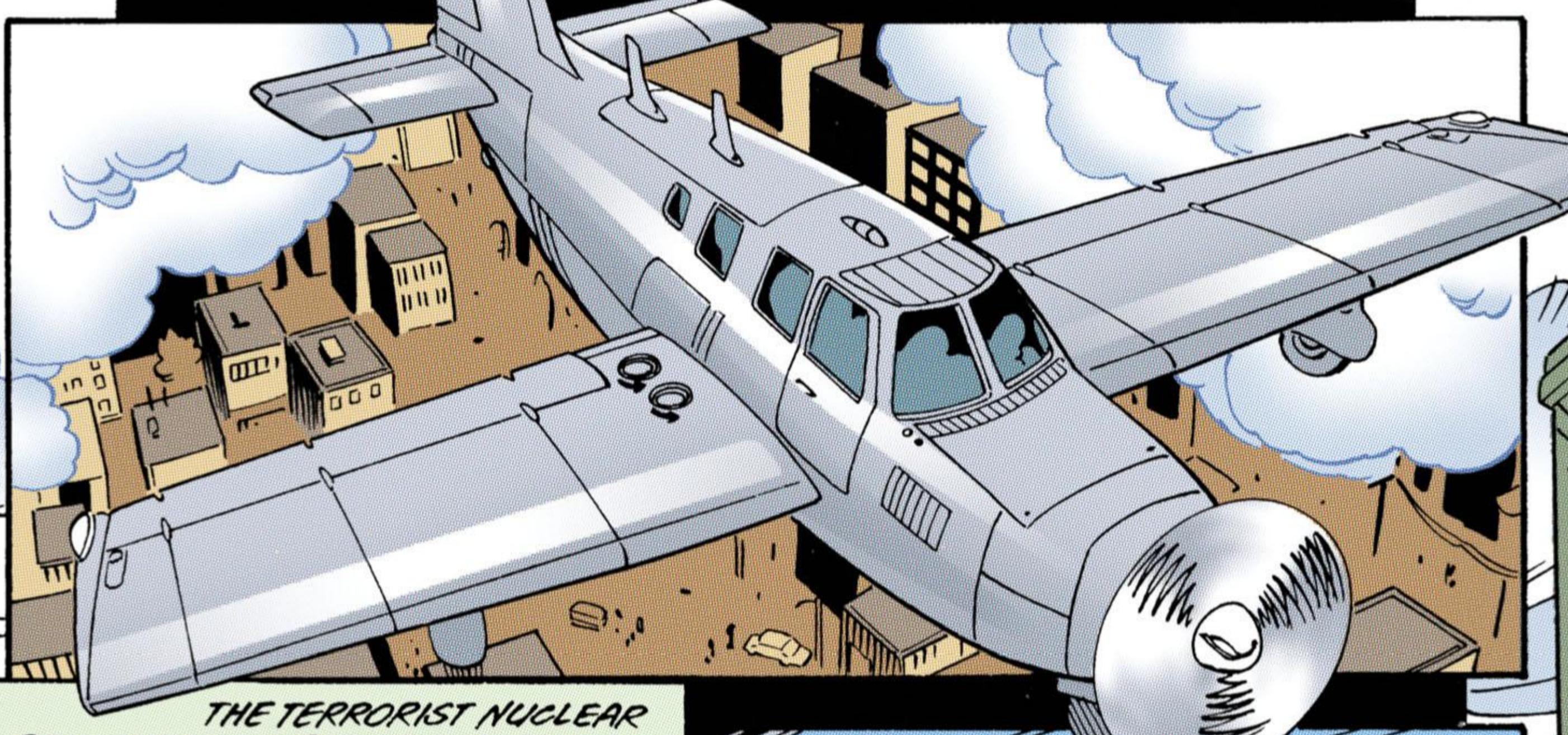
THIS IS THE  
MADNESS  
SHE HAS  
SPAWNED...

ERIC LUKE • script  
YANICK PAQUETTE • pencils  
BOB MCLEOD • inks  
JOHN COSTANZA • letters  
PATRICIA MULVIGHILL • colors  
MAUREEN MCTIGUE • edits  
WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY  
WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON



THIS IS THE FINAL ARENA, WONDER WOMAN! LET'S WASTE NO MORE TIME!

SHE HAS ORCHESTRATED A SERIES OF EVENTS, BRINGING TOGETHER SURVIVALIST TROOPS AND THE NATIONAL GUARD FOR A SHOWDOWN THAT IS TEARING THE UNITED STATES APART.





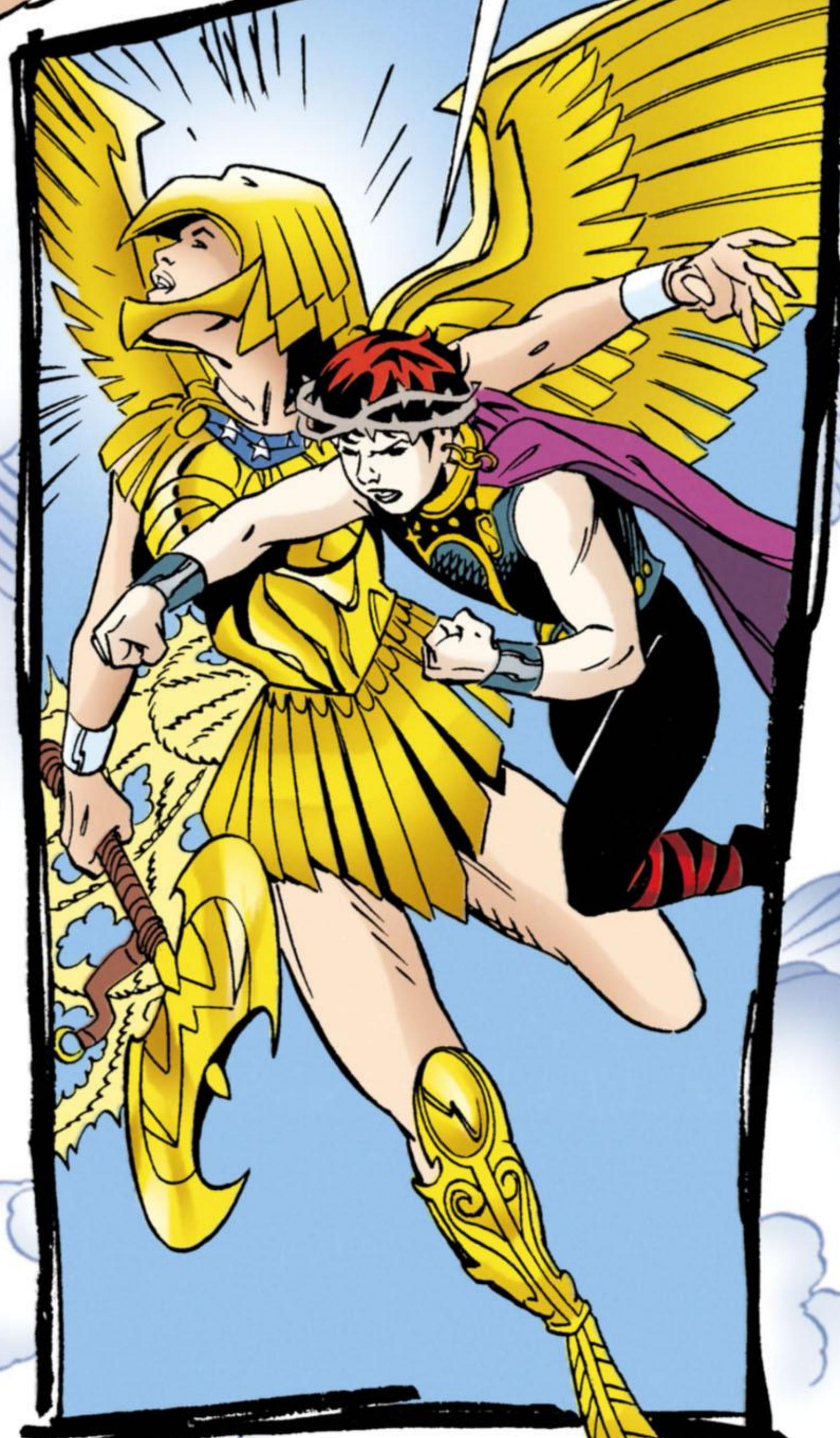
SHE'S TORN UP MY INSIDES WITH A SIMPLE BULLET. I HAVE DONNED ARMOR TO COVER MY SHAME.

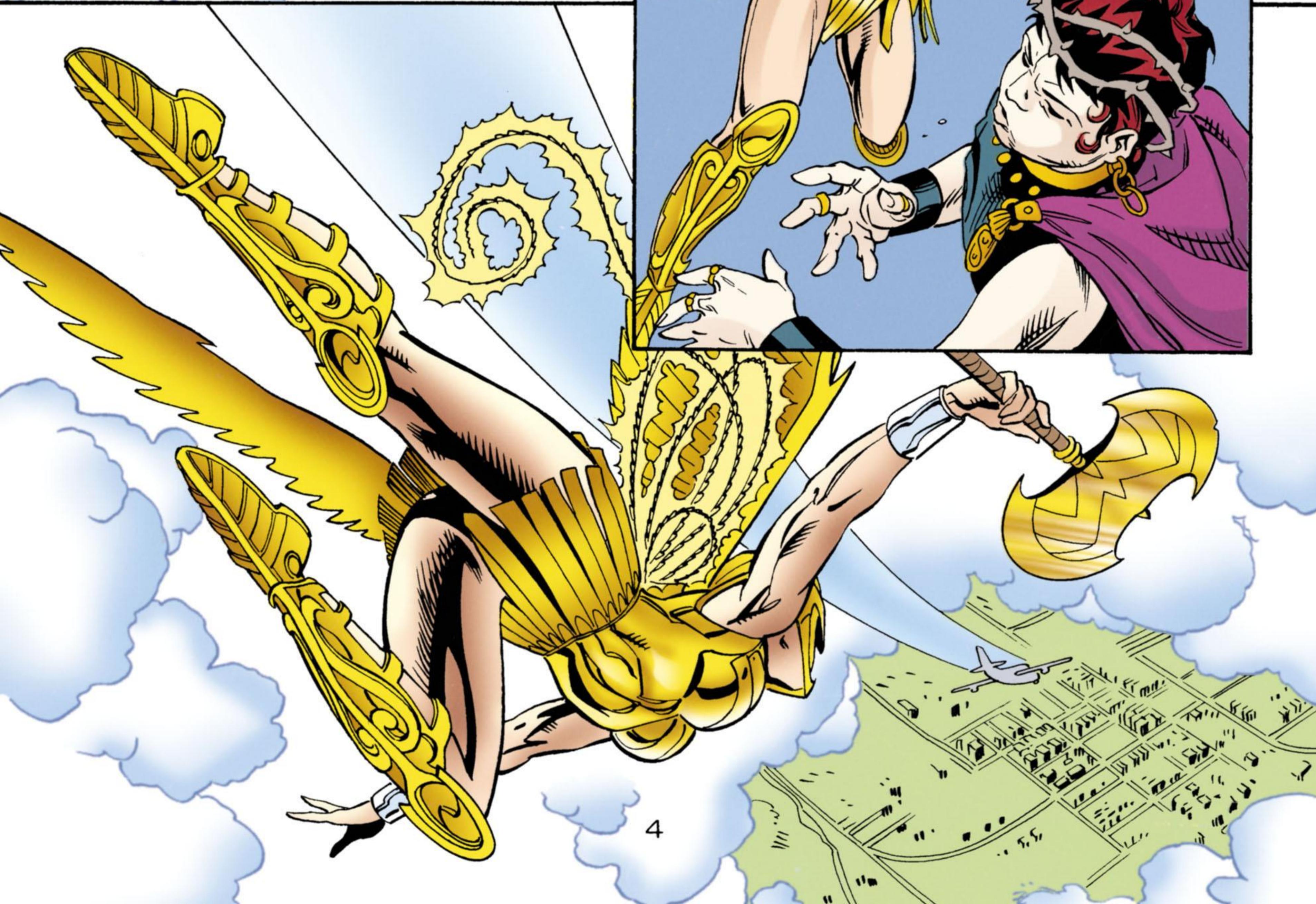
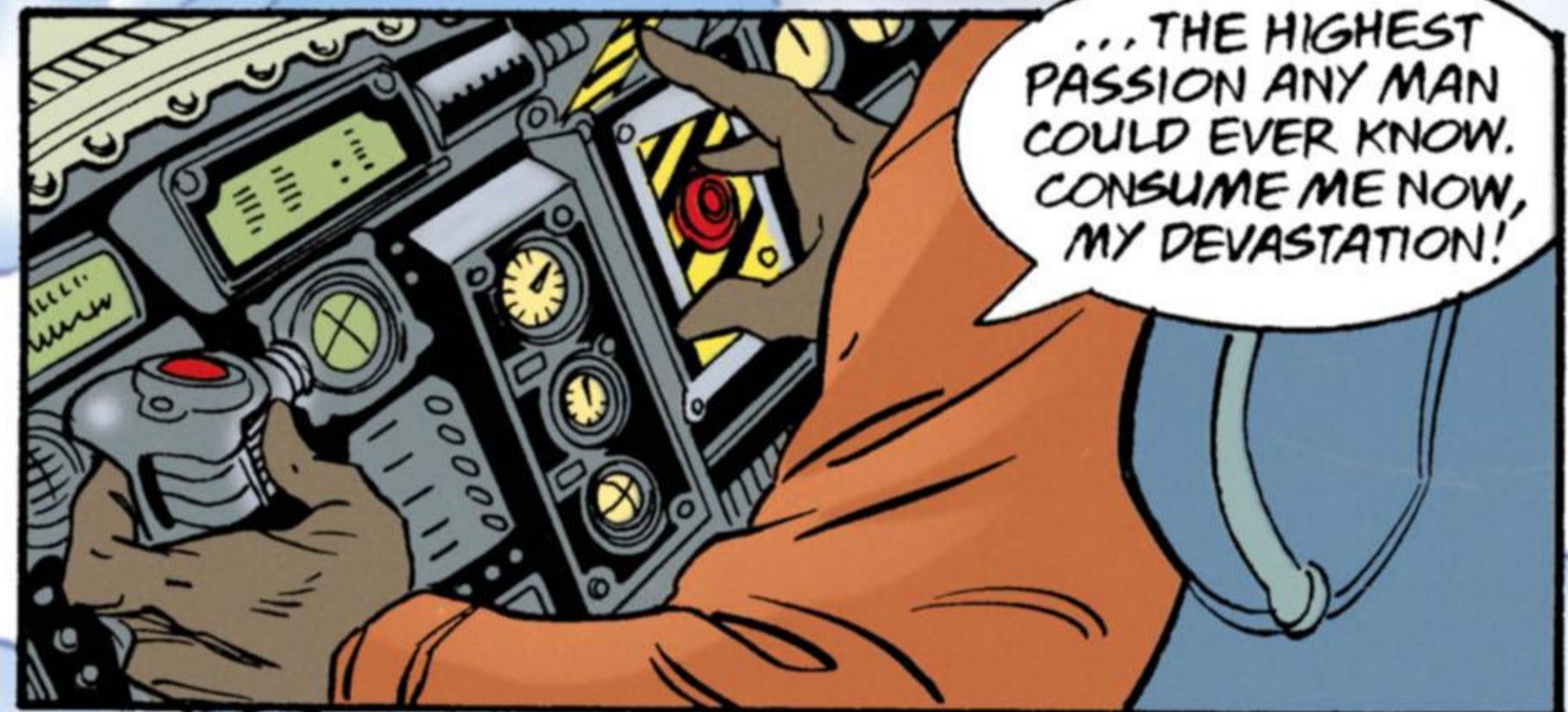
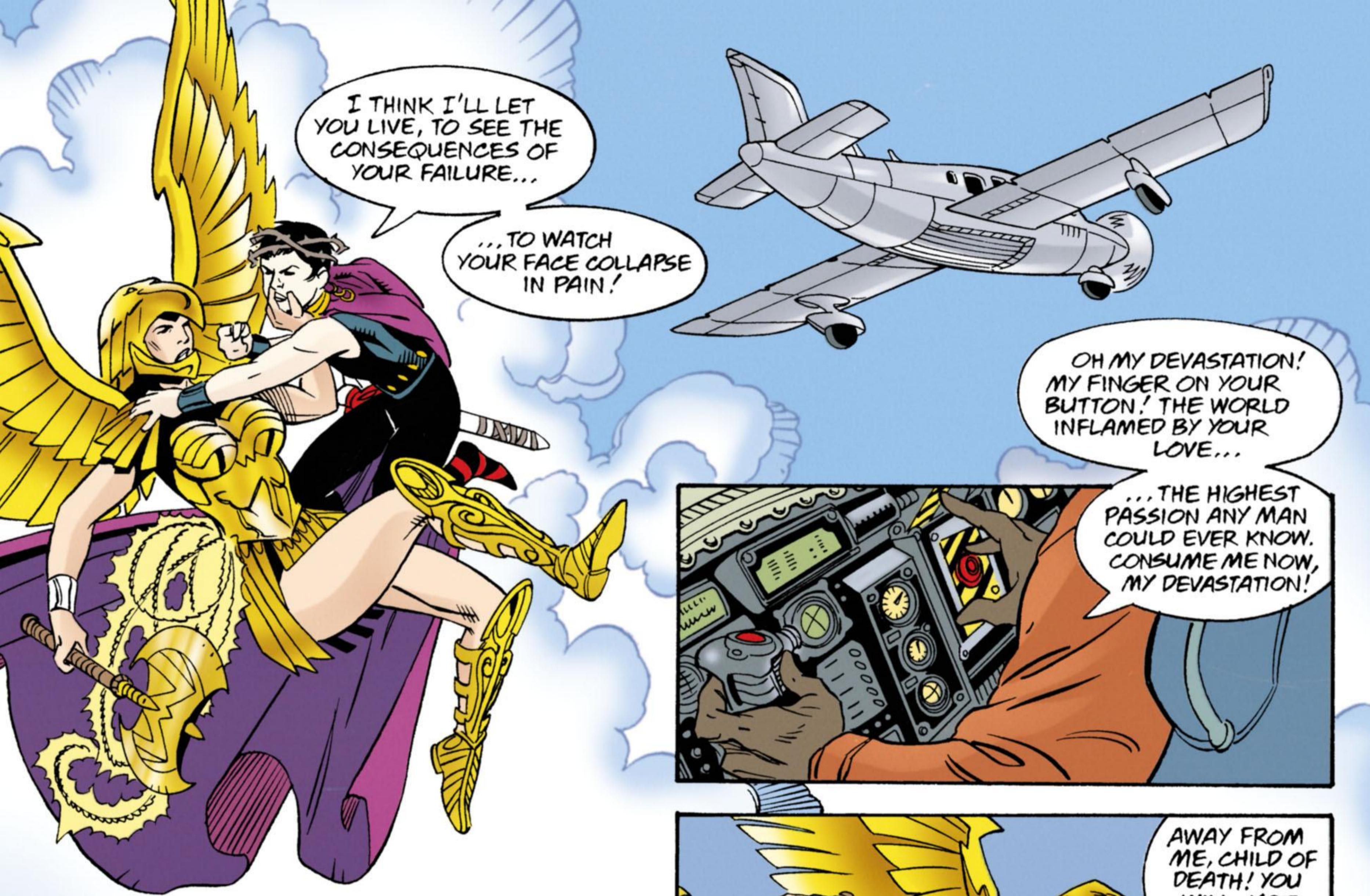
IT'S TIME TO PUT IT ALL BEHIND ME.

IT'S TIME TO FACE DEATH.

THE TIME IS NOW, DEMON!

YOU'RE WRONG! YOUR TIME HAS RUN OUT!





THIS DETONATION WILL  
NOT SHOW THE  
FINGERPRINTS OF  
GODS OR VILLAINS.

DEVASTATION HAS  
MADE IT APPEAR TO  
BE THE WORK OF  
MAN ALONE.

THERE WILL BE  
NO SUPERHUMANS  
TO BLAME.

THE GUILT  
WILL FALL  
TO HUMAN-  
ITY.



THE DEVASTATION  
WILL BE COMPLETE.



HUMANITY...  
MY CHARGES...  
MY RESPONSIBILITY...

CAUGHT IN  
THE HANDS OF FATE...

THROWN LIKE  
DICE IN A GAME  
OF THE GODS...

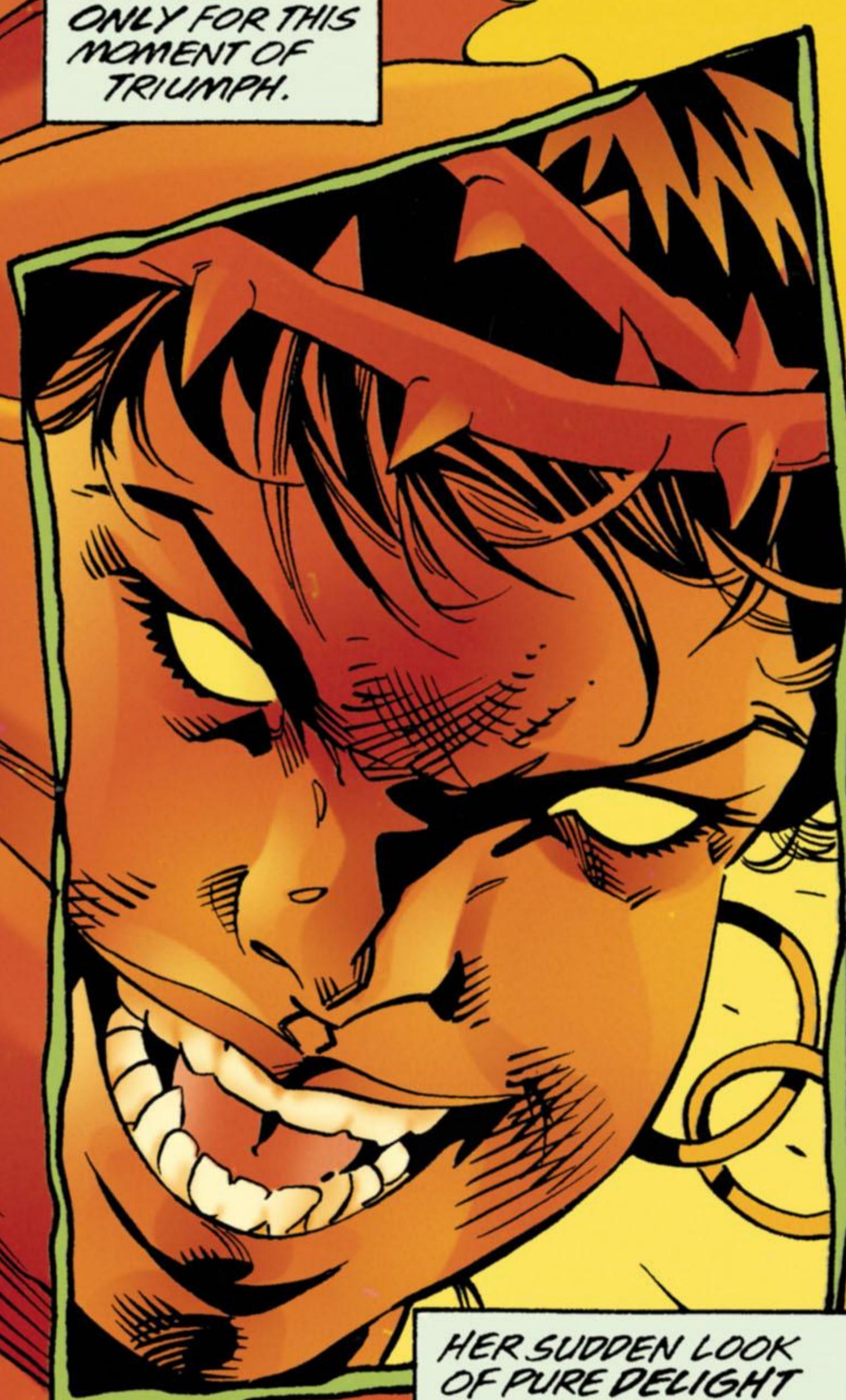
A GAME WHERE  
THE RULES WILL  
ALWAYS BE A  
MYSTERY.



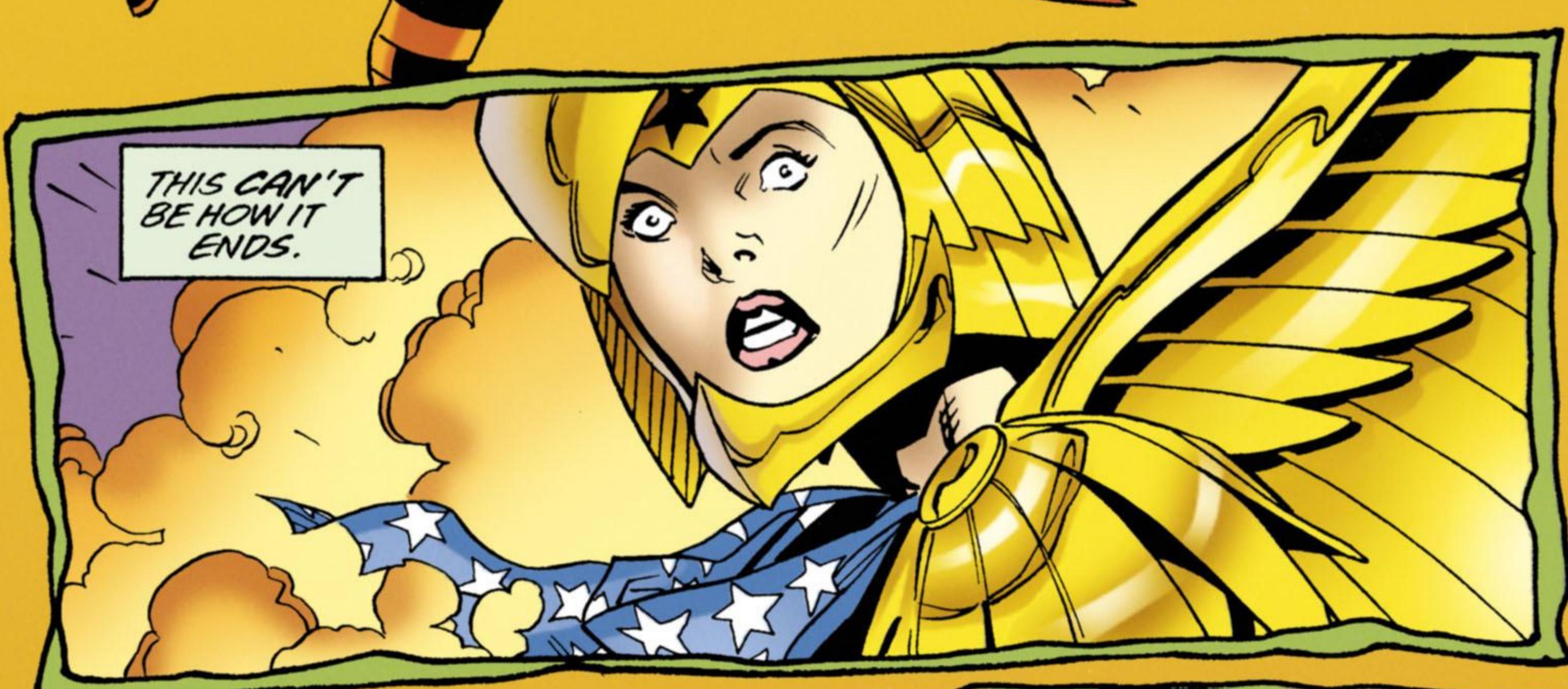


AND HERE SHE DANCES,  
THIS MAD CREATION OF  
DARK AND ANCIENT GODS.  
CROWING FOR JOY AND  
DEATH.

SHE EXISTS  
ONLY FOR THIS  
MOMENT OF  
TRIUMPH.



HER SUDEN LOOK  
OF PURE DELIGHT  
TOUCHES SOMETHING  
IN ME. HER VICTORY  
IS SO COMPLETE,  
SO UNREAL...



THIS CAN'T  
BE HOW IT  
ENDS.

I TAKE BACK WHAT IS  
MINE... CALL ON THE  
TRUTH OF THE GODS...  
ONE OF DEVA'S  
POWERS IS...

...CONTROL OF MEMORY!

AND COULD SHE NOT  
CONSTANTLY CREATE  
MEMORY, FEEDING  
IT INTO THE PRESENT  
MOMENT BY MOMENT  
SO IT BECOMES  
REALITY?

YOU SAW THROUGH MY  
DISTRACTION, SO WHAT?  
YOUR MIND IS AN OPEN  
BOOK. I KNOW ALL  
ABOUT YOU THROUGH  
THE LASSO.\*

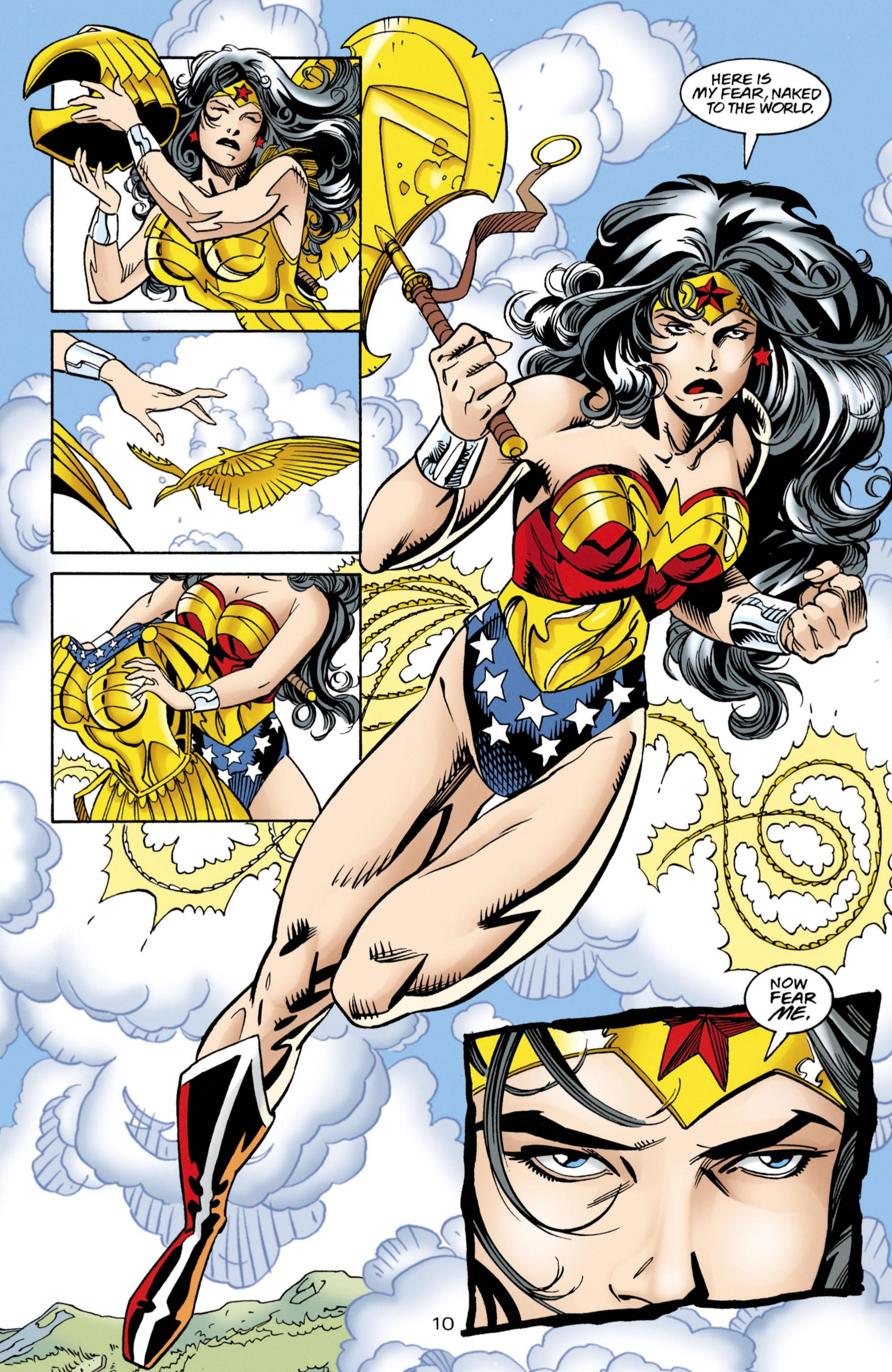
\*SEE ISSUE #193.

YOU'RE  
AFRAID OF BEING  
ALONE! LOOK AT  
THAT PATHETIC LITTLE  
INTERLUDE WITH SUPERMAN,  
CRYING LIKE A SCHOOLGIRL!

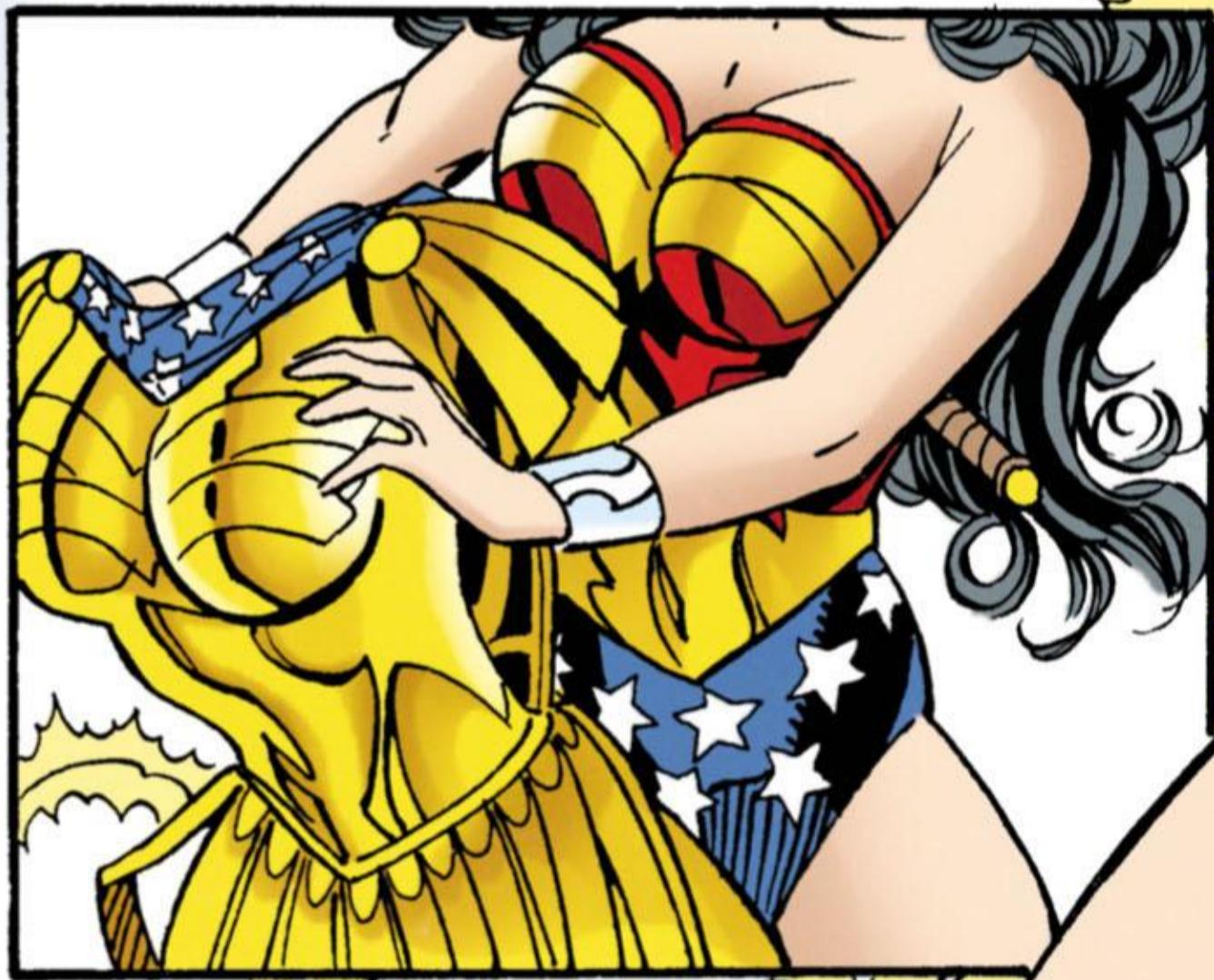
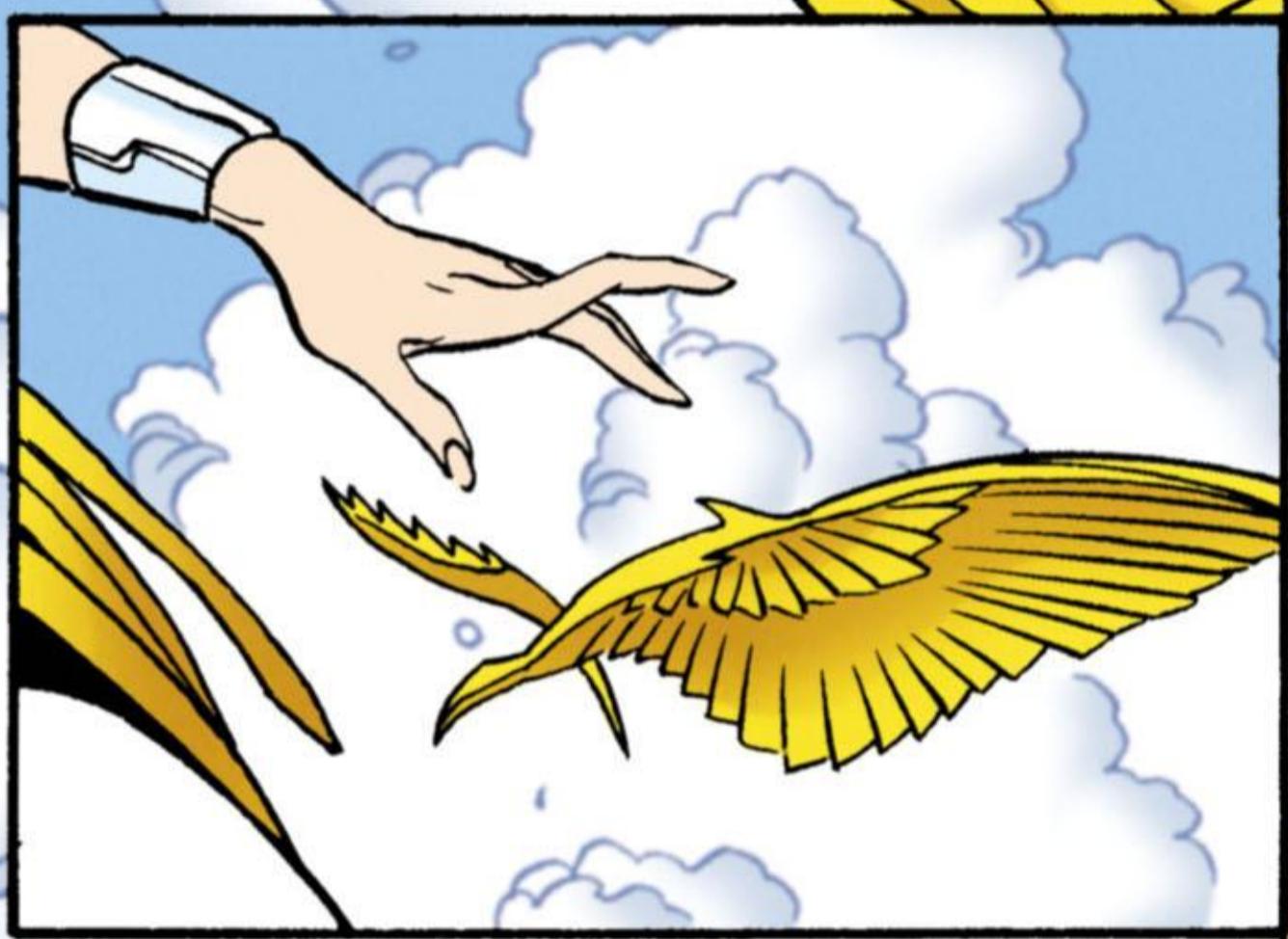
WEAK-WITTED  
FOOL! ARMORED  
BECAUSE YOU'RE  
AFRAID, EVER  
SINCE I SHOT  
YOU!

YOUR  
ARMOR COVERS  
YOUR FEAR,  
COWARD!

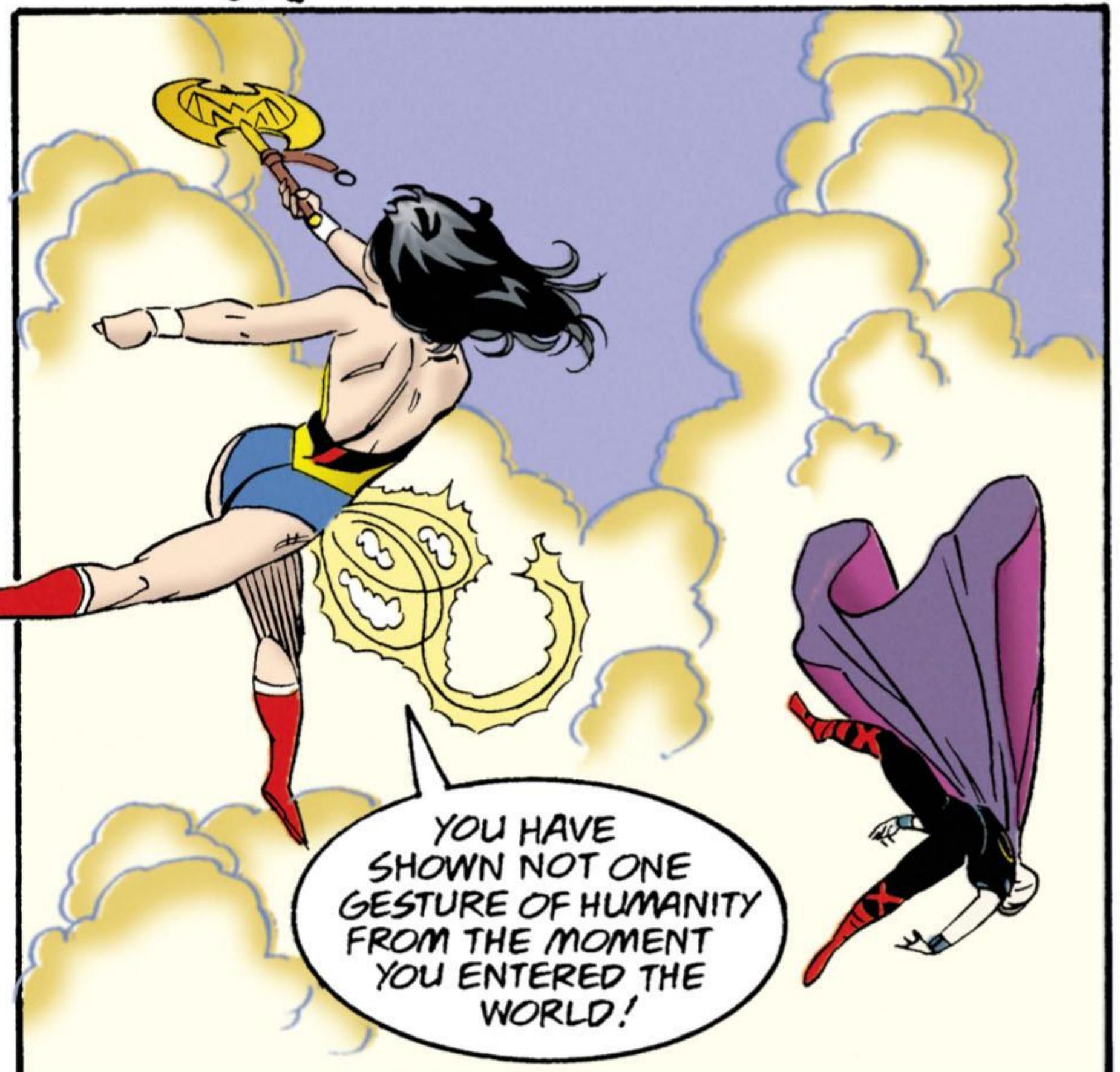
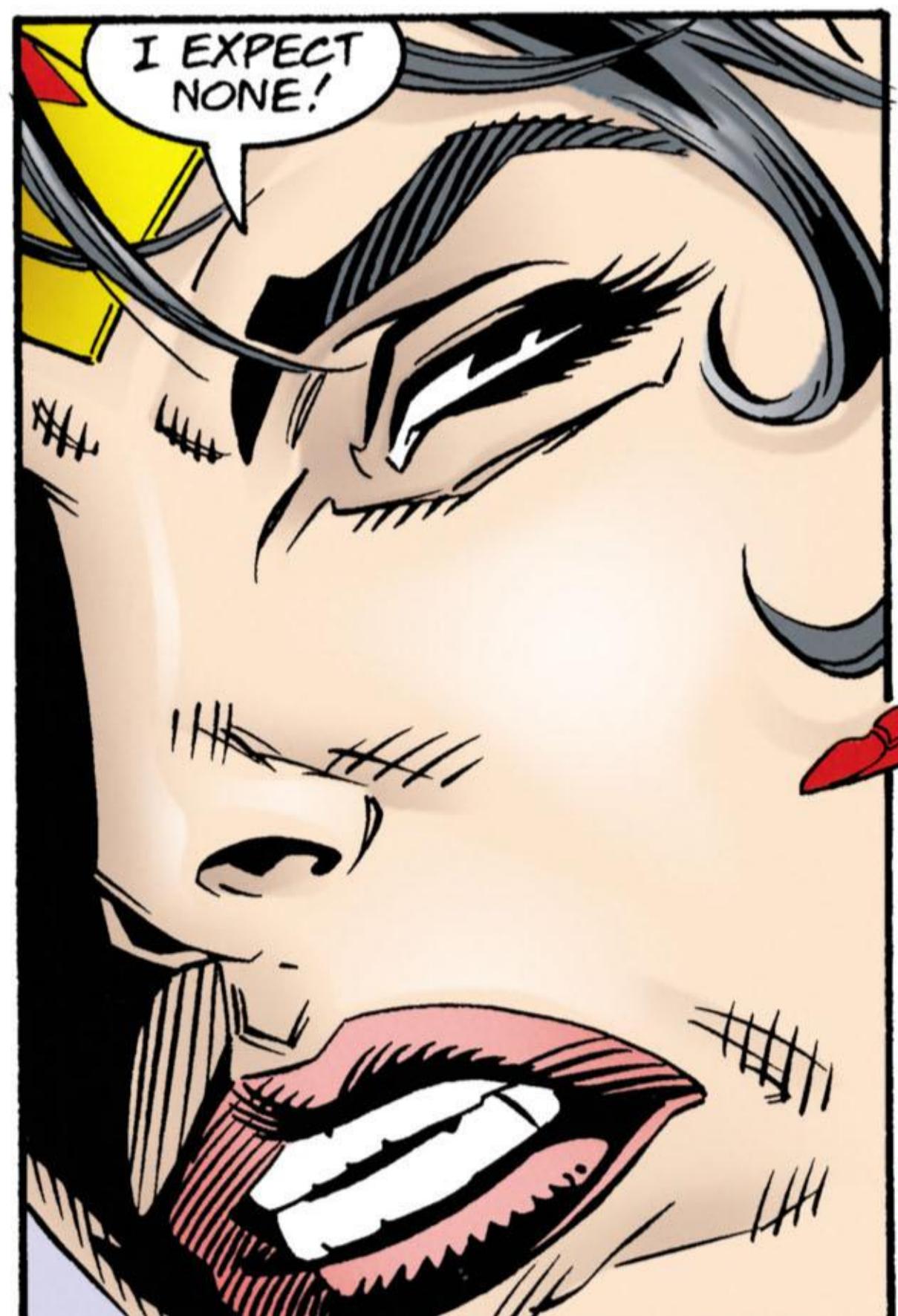




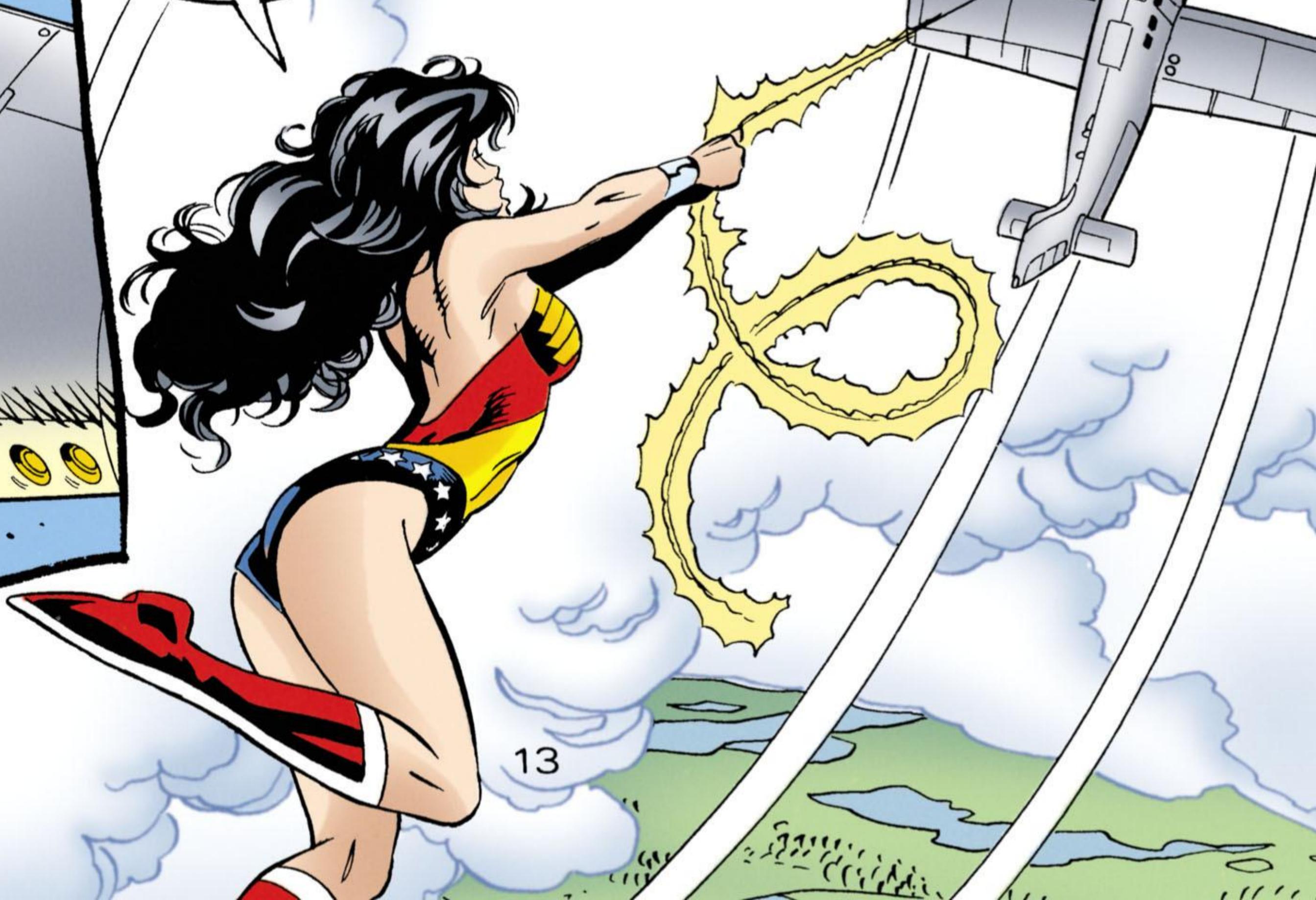
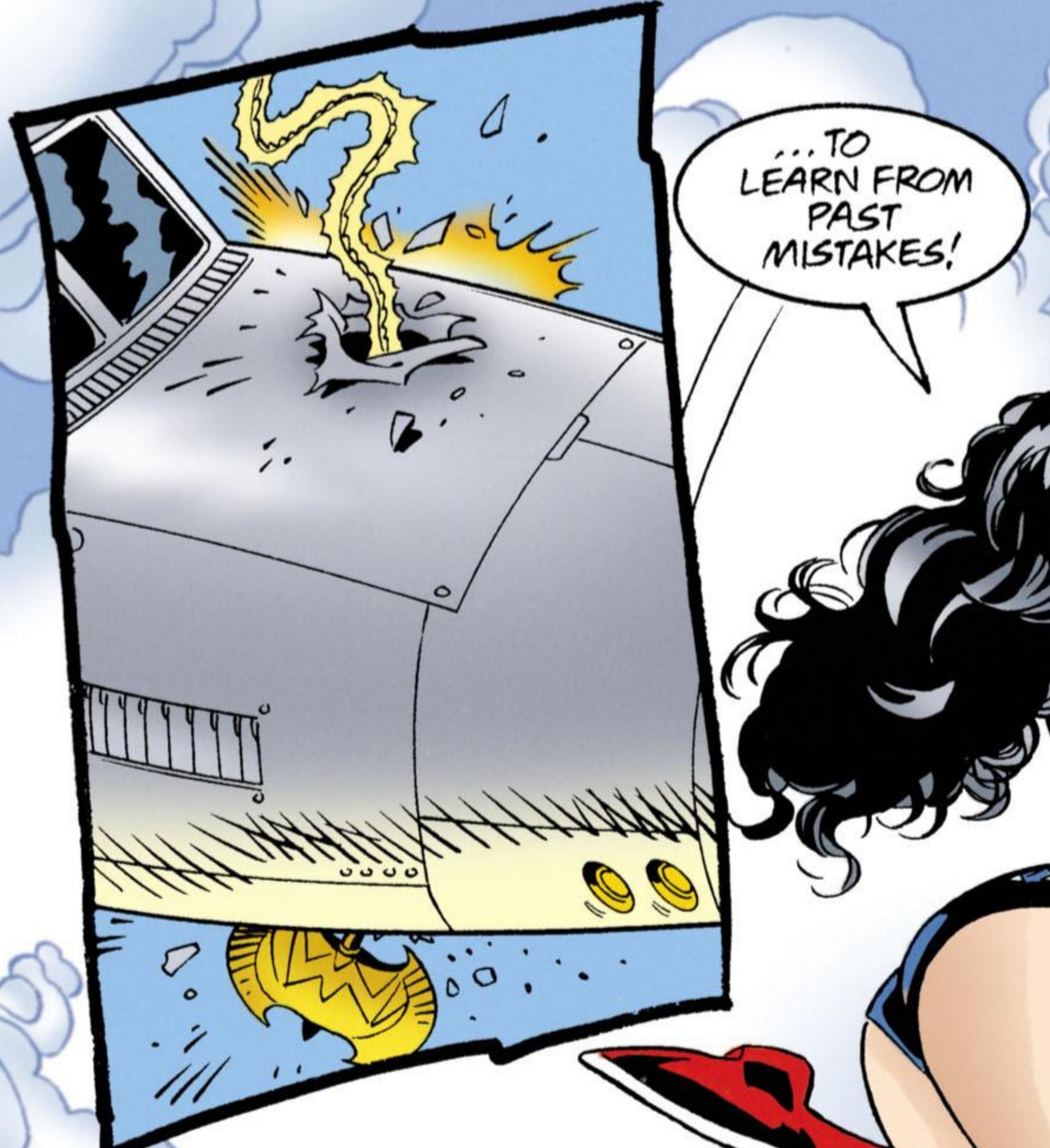
HERE IS  
MY FEAR, NAKED  
TO THE WORLD.

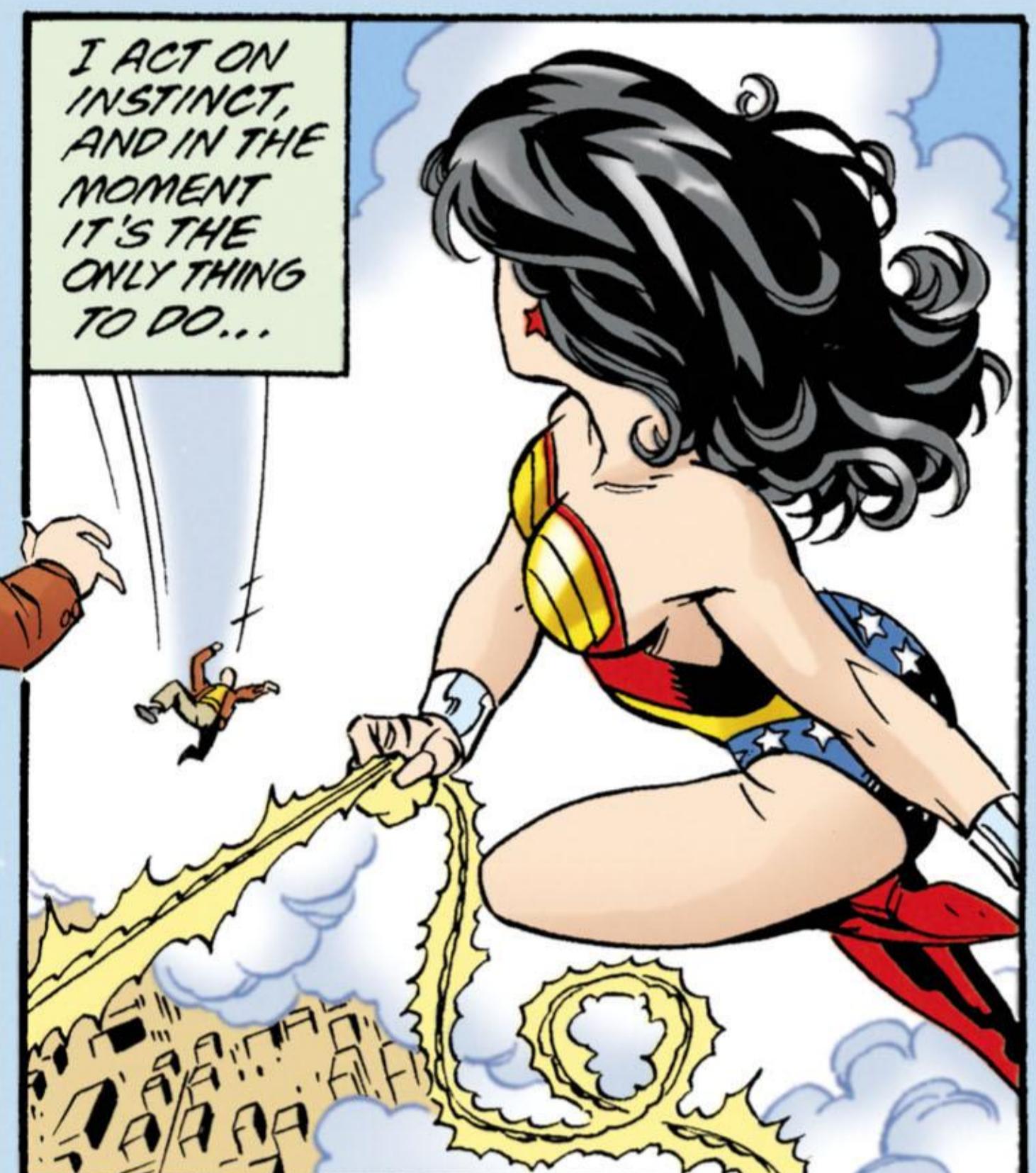
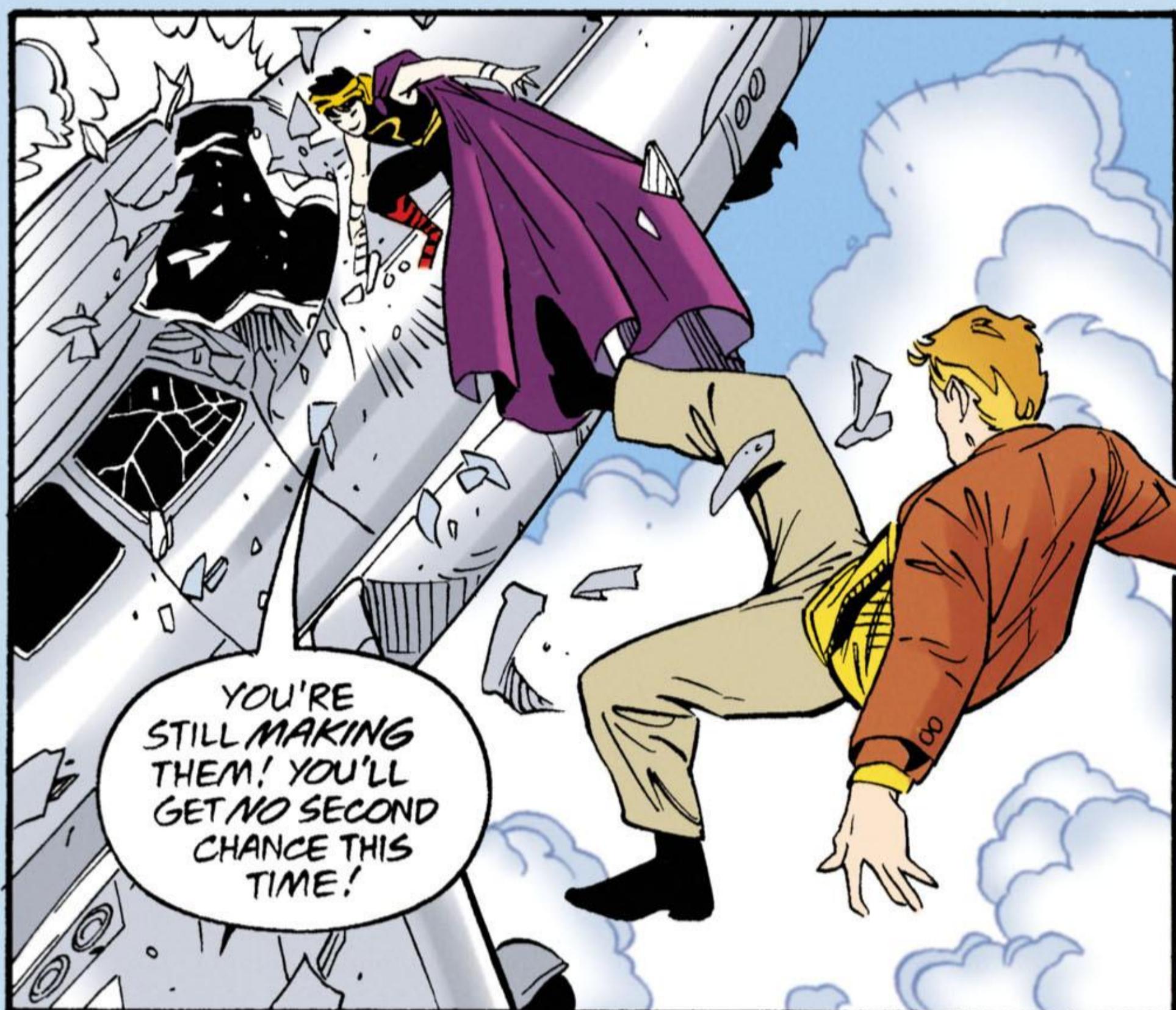




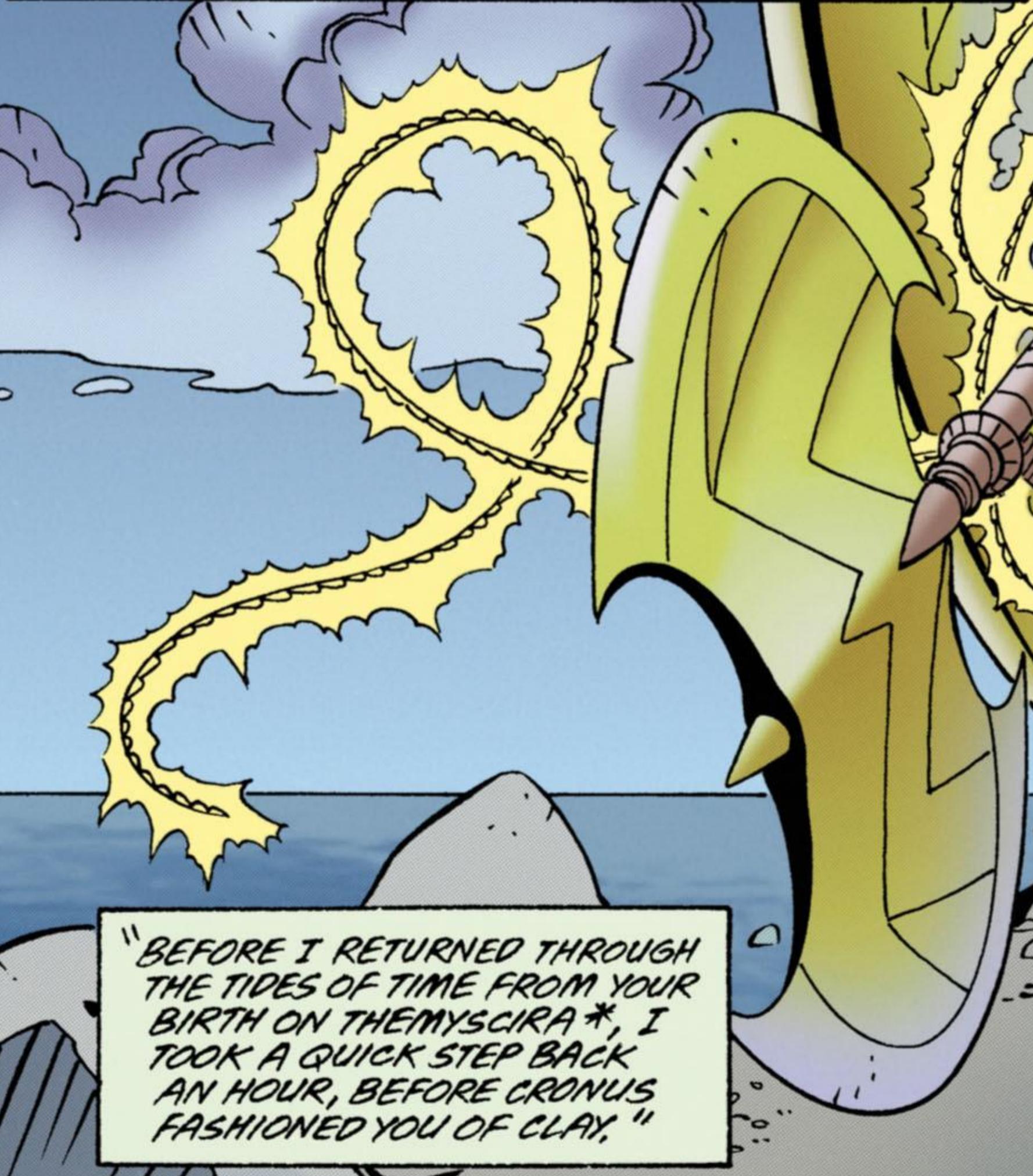


TIME REPLAYS,  
DREAMLIKE AND  
INEVITABLE...









\*SEE ISSUE #145.



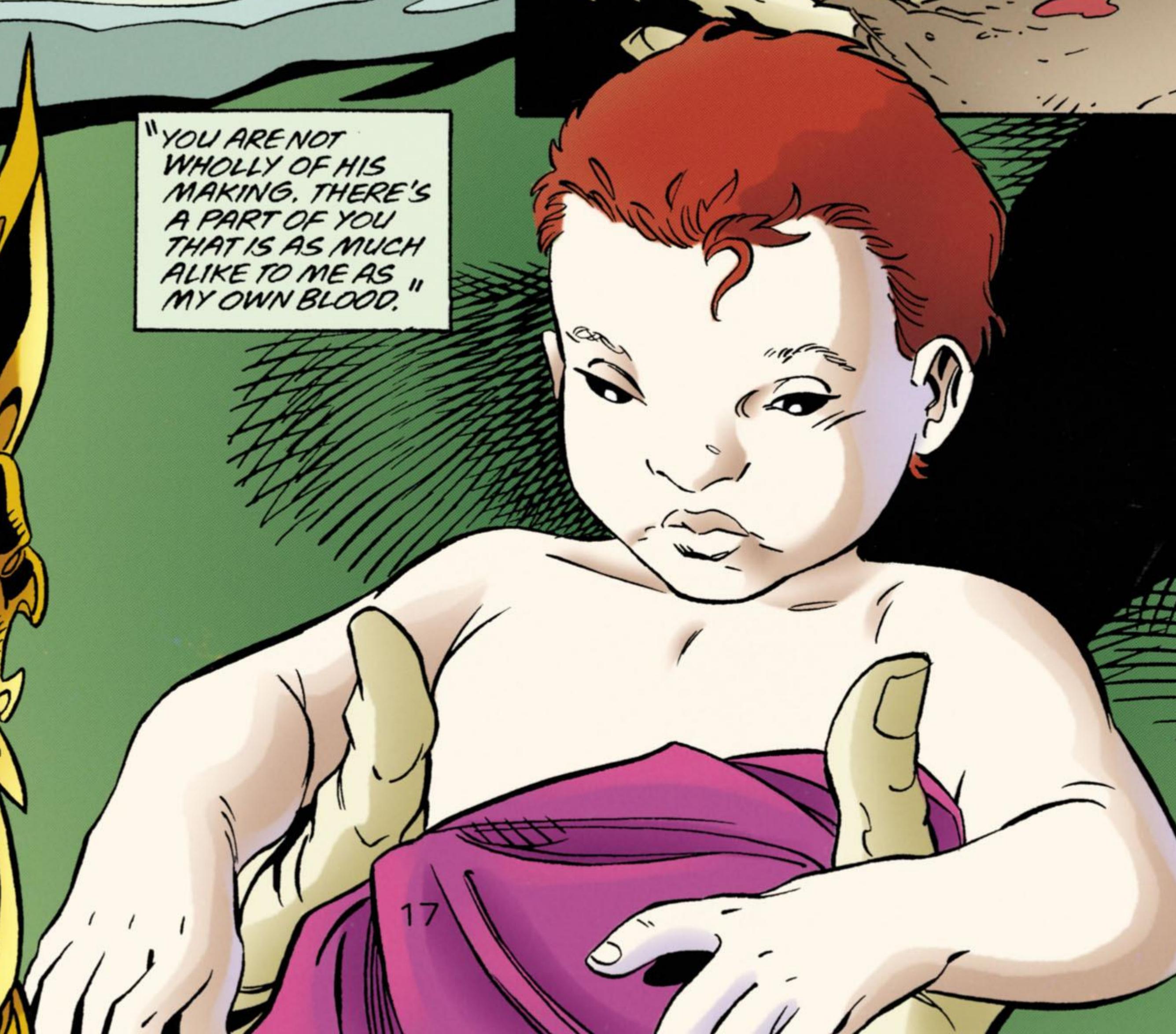
"I CHANGED  
THE EVENTS  
OF TIME..."



"I PUT A DROP OF  
MY BLOOD INTO  
THE CLAY FROM  
WHICH YOU WERE  
FASHIONED."

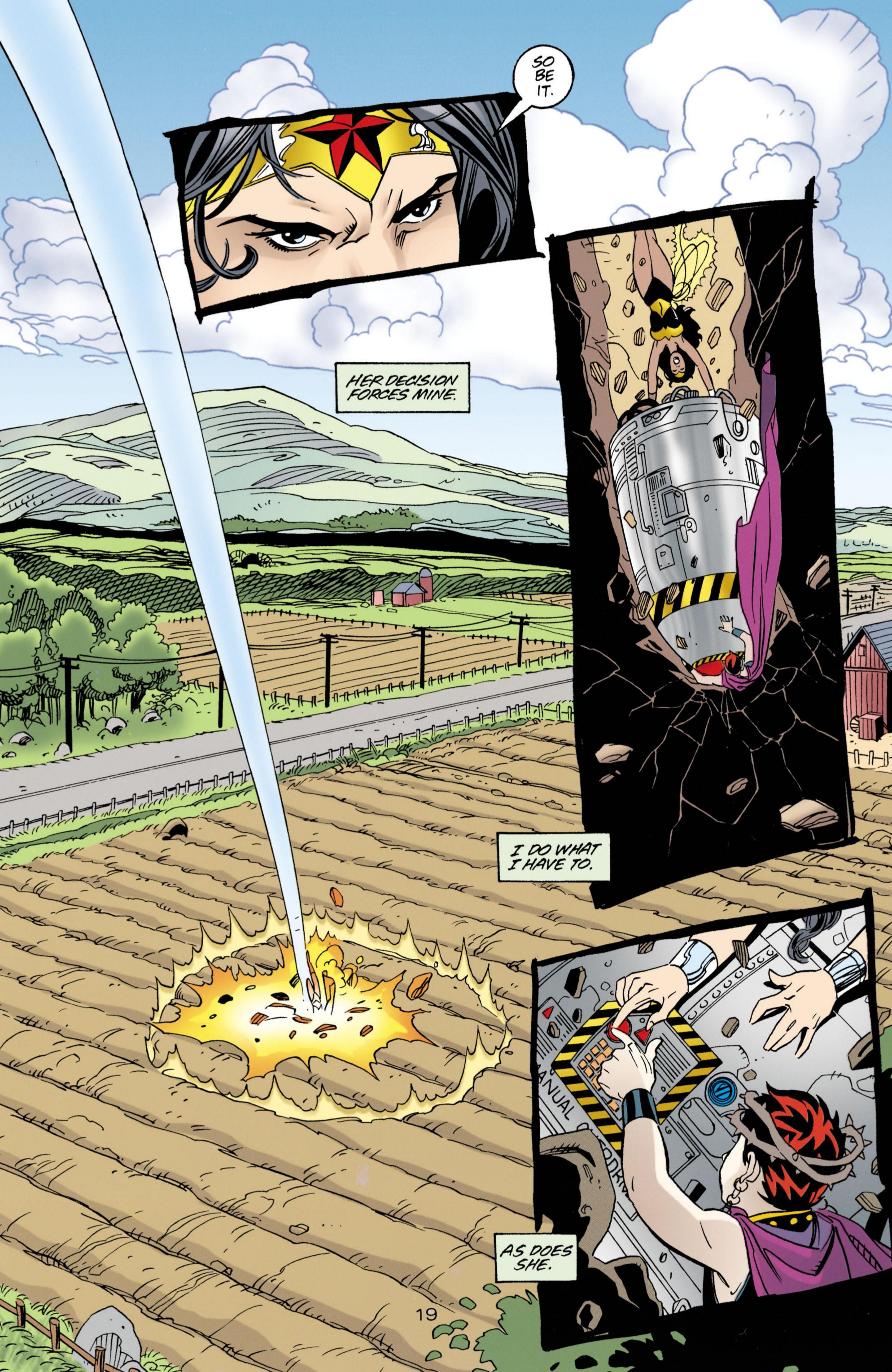


"AN HOUR LATER,  
WHEN CRONUS  
MADE YOU, HE  
HAD NO IDEA MY  
BLOOD WAS A  
PART OF YOU."

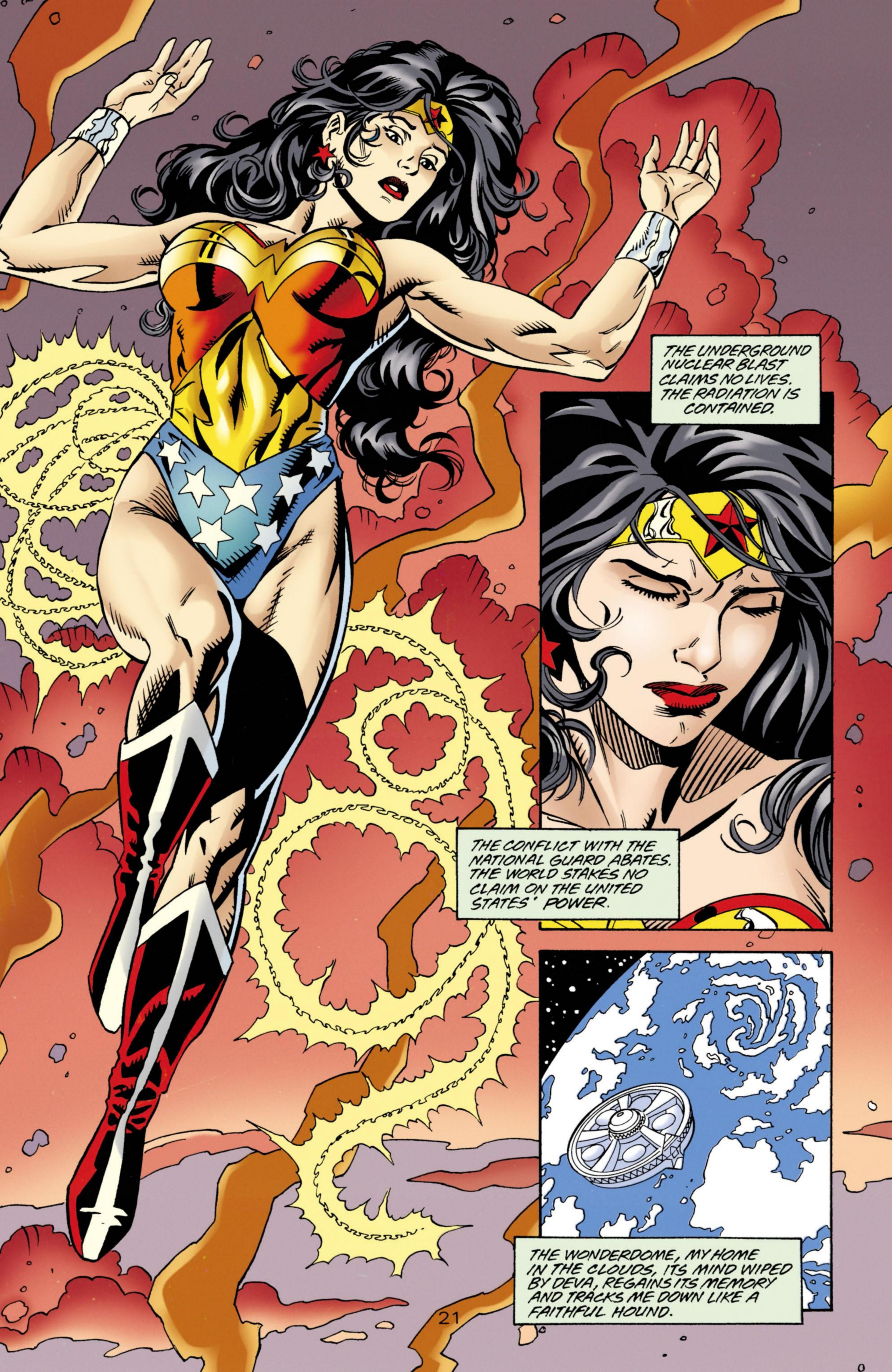


"YOU ARE NOT  
WHOLLY OF HIS  
MAKING. THERE'S  
A PART OF YOU  
THAT IS AS MUCH  
ALIKE TO ME AS  
MY OWN BLOOD."









THE UNDERGROUND  
NUCLEAR BLAST  
CLAIMS NO LIVES.  
THE RADIATION IS  
CONTAINED.



THE CONFLICT WITH THE  
NATIONAL GUARD ABATES.  
THE WORLD STAKES NO  
CLAIM ON THE UNITED  
STATES' POWER.



THE WONDERDOME, MY HOME  
IN THE CLOUDS, ITS MIND WIPE  
BY DEVA, REGAINS ITS MEMORY  
AND TRACKS ME DOWN LIKE A  
FAITHFUL HOUND.

