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# WONDER WOMAN®

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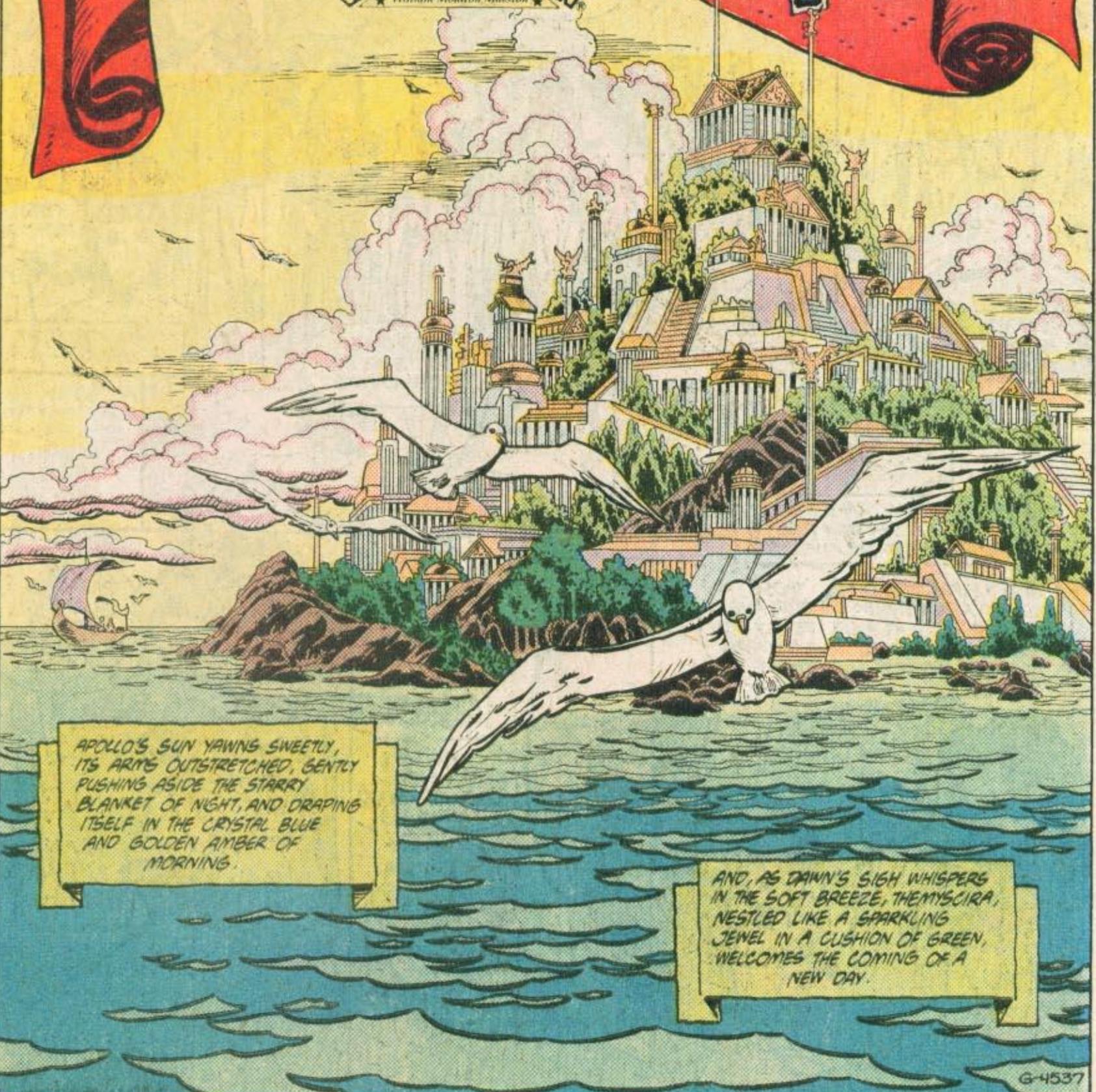
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GEORGE PEREZ

# FROM DAY INTO NIGHT

WONDER WOMAN  
Created by  
William Moulton Marston



APOLLO'S SUN YAWNS SWEETLY,  
ITS ARMS OUTSTRETCHED, GENTLY  
PUSHING ASIDE THE STARRY  
BLANKET OF NIGHT, AND DRAPING  
ITSELF IN THE CRYSTAL BLUE  
AND GOLDEN AMBER OF  
MORNING.

AND, AS DAWN'S SIGH WHISPERS  
IN THE SOFT BREEZE, THEMISCYRA,  
NESTLED LIKE A SPARKLING  
JEWEL IN A CUSHION OF GREEN,  
WELCOMES THE COMING OF A  
NEW DAY.

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FOR THE AMAZONS OF PARADISE ISLAND THE NEW DAYS OF RECENT PASSINGS HAVE BEEN MARKED BY A RECURRING, ALMOST-FORGOTTEN HAPPENSTANCE...

...CHANGE.  
SO MANY CHANGES.



AND NOW THERE IS ONE MORE.



AS DIANA SERVES AS TRANSLATOR, STEVE AND ETTA SPEAK WITH THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN OF THE AMAZONS...

QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, I WISH TO AGAIN THANK YOU FOR ALL THAT YOUR PEOPLE HAVE DONE FOR ME AND ETTA.

THOSE DURLANS REALLY DID A NUMBER ON ME.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR BELOVED ISLAND'S HISTORY, A MORTAL MAN WALKS UPON THE SOIL OF THEMYSIRA.

STEVE,  
ARE YOU SURE  
YOU'RE ALL  
RIGHT?

HUH? OH  
YEAH. I'M FINE,  
DIANA.



<SO HE IS THE SON OF THE GREAT DIANA. WHAT DO YOU THINK, HELLENE?>

<I THINK THE GODS HAVE WOVEN AN IRONIC TAPESTRY, IPHTHIME. THE MAN SEEMS HARMLESS ENOUGH NOW...>

<...BUT, I CAN STILL REMEMBER THE FIRES IN THE SKY. >



\* TRANSLATED FROM THE THEMYSIRAN -- K.



PLEASE, STEVE,  
WE'VE GONE ALL  
THROUGH THAT.

YOU WERE NOT RESPONSIBLE  
FOR WHAT HAPPENED DURING  
THE DAYS OF LORD ARES'  
MADNESS.

WHATEVER DEBT YOU  
MAY FEEL YOU OWE,  
YOU HAVE REPAYED IT  
MANY TIMES OVER.

ISN'T THAT  
SO, TINY  
ONE?

THE PRINCESS SPEAKS FOR ME AS WELL,  
STEVE. WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU, LYING ON THE  
HEALING TABLE AFTER DIANA PLUCKED YOU  
FROM THE SEA, MY HEART WAS FILLED WITH  
ANGER AND

DISTRUST.

NEVER WOULD I HAVE CONSID-  
ERED THAT YOU WERE THE  
SON OF THE DIANA WHOM  
WE HAVE SO VENERATED  
AND TO WHOM I OWE  
MY LIFE.

"BUT, HER NOBILITY  
CLEARLY RUNS THROUGH  
YOUR VEINS."

"AS ONE FORMER  
SOLDIER TO ANOTHER,  
I SALUTE YOU!"

"THANKS, PHILIPPUS. THAT'S  
VERY KIND OF YOU."

"STEVE, THESE ARE NOT EMPTY  
PLATITUDES. BY HELPING DIANA, YOU,  
AND ETTA, HAVE SAVED US. OUR  
ISLAND, OUR RACE, SURVIVES THANKS  
IN PART TO  
YOU."

YOUR HIGHNESS, THIS MEANS A LOT  
TO STEVE AND ME. I KNOW THAT  
HE WAS DREADING THIS MEETING  
FOR A WHILE.

BUT I WAS  
SURE THAT YOU'D  
BE THE LOVING,  
MAGNANIMOUS,  
AND JUST QUEEN  
THAT DIANA  
SAID YOU'D  
BE.

"MY DAUGHTER  
HONORS ME.  
THANK YOU."

"MY QUEEN, THEY  
HAVE SEEN MOST OF OUR  
CAPITAL CITY. PERHAPS  
NOW THEY SHOULD VISIT...  
THE TEMPLE OF HADES?"

THE EYES OF THE AMAZON  
QUEEN AND THE RETIRED AIR  
FORCE COLONEL EMBRACE.

AND, FOR ONCE,  
NO TRANSLATION  
IS NECESSARY.

"YES,  
PHILIPPUS. IT  
IS TIME."

"STEVE TREVOR,  
WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
SEE THE STATUE OF  
YOUR MOTHER?"

"WHAT? REALLY? I-I  
DON'T KNOW WHAT  
TO SAY."

EXCEPT...  
YES...THANK  
YOU, YOUR  
HIGHNESS...  
YES!



BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.  
THE TRACK FIELD BEHIND THE  
ADAMS SCHOOL.

I TELL YA,  
LUCY, VANESSA  
DON'T MEAN  
NUTHIN' TO ME.  
I MEAN, SHE'S  
JUST A, Y'KNOW,  
KID.

HEY, LIKE I ADMIT I  
WENT OUT WITH THE  
CHICK ONCE OR  
TWICE, BUT THAT  
WAS ONLY BECAUSE  
OF MY COUSIN,  
YA KNOW?

COUSIN?  
YEAH, Y'KNOW,  
HE WANTED TO GET  
WONDER WOMAN'S,  
Y'KNOW, AUTOGRAPH.  
RIGHT?

SO, HER AND  
VANESSA WERE TIGHT. SO I  
ASKED HER TO SEE IF SHE'D,  
Y'KNOW, TALK TO THE CHICK.

CAN I  
HELP IT IF THE KID  
MISUNDERSTOOD?

YOUR COUSIN,  
HUH? AND WHAT DO  
YOU THINK OF WONDER  
WOMAN?



WELL,  
I DUNNO.  
I HEARD  
STORIES...

HEY, BABE,  
WHO YOU GONNA  
BELIEVE? THEM  
OR ME?

ME? HEY, THAT CHICK'S  
A REAL PILL. KNOW WHAT  
I MEAN? ALWAYS LECTURIN'.  
PUTS ME TO SLEEP.

YOU'RE THE  
ONLY BABE I'M  
HOT FOR, LUCY.  
YA GOTTA BELIEVE  
THAT.

ASK  
ANYBODY.  
"TRUE-BLUE  
LOCATELLI."  
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THEY  
CALL ME. ASK ANYBODY.

I DON'T HAVE TO, BARRY. I  
BELIEVE YOU. I'M SORRY  
I DOUBTED YOU.

BUT, HEY, I CAN  
UNDERSTAND VANESSA  
FREAKIN' OUT OVER  
YOU. WHAT GIRL  
WOULDN'T?

I'M REALLY SORRY,  
BARRY. GUESS YOU  
MUST THINK I'M  
A REAL AIRHEAD.  
HUH?

BUT, IF YOU REALLY  
WANNA MAKE IT  
UP TO ME...

AW, C'MON,  
BABE. YA OWE  
IT TO ME!

YES, BARRY,  
I KNOW. BUT  
NOT OUT HERE.

CAN'T WE FIND SOMEPLACE  
A LITTLE MORE... Y'KNOW...  
PRIVATE?

HUH? LIKE  
WHERE?

MMMM. THE  
BOYS LOCKER  
ROOM, MAYBE?

HEY, BABY, NO PROBLEM.  
A HAMBURGER LIKE YOU'S  
GOTTA KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE  
TO BE CHASED AFTER, TOO.

I'M REALLY SORRY,  
BARRY. GUESS YOU  
MUST THINK I'M  
A REAL AIRHEAD.  
HUH?

BUT, IF YOU REALLY  
WANNA MAKE IT  
UP TO ME...

AW, C'MON,  
BABE. YA OWE  
IT TO ME!

YES, BARRY,  
I KNOW. BUT  
NOT OUT HERE.

CAN'T WE FIND SOMEPLACE  
A LITTLE MORE... Y'KNOW...  
PRIVATE?

HUH? LIKE  
WHERE?

MMMM. THE  
BOYS LOCKER  
ROOM, MAYBE?



MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE  
IN CALIFORNIA ...



LAWD  
ALMIGHTY.  
WILL YOU LOOK  
AT THE SET  
ON THIS ONE!

KESTLER, YA PERVERT YA,  
PUT THAT RAG DOWN  
OR I'LL REPORT YA TO  
YOUR OLD LADY.

HEY, I'M  
MARRIED,  
NOT DEAD.

BESIDES,  
HAGGERTY, YOU  
ALL AIN'T EXACTLY  
THRILLING COMPANY,  
CONVERSATION-  
WISE.



I AIN'T HERE TO ENTER-  
TAIN YA. THIS IS A  
MILITARY CONVOY, NOT  
A USO SHOW.



OR MAYBE YOU'D  
PREFER TO RIDE  
WITH GEN. STONEFACE  
UP THERE ...

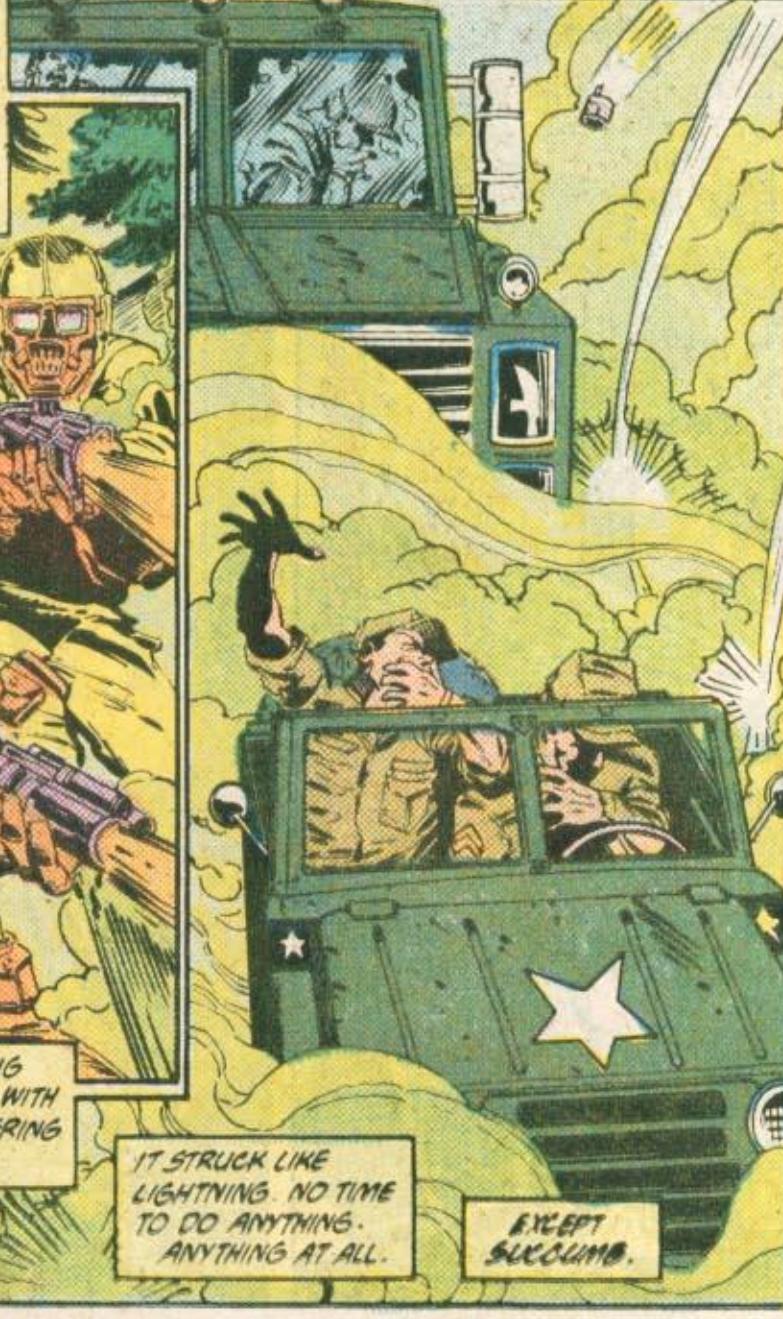
HEY!

WHAT? THEM  
FALLIN' TREES! THEY'RE  
GONA BLOCK US!



"BEHIND  
US, TOO!"

FROM WITHIN THE  
SURROUNDING TREES  
AND THICKETS COMES  
THE SYNCHRONIZED  
PERCUSSION OF  
DISCHARGING  
GAS-RIFLES ...



OKAY, GET TO  
THE TRUCK! AND NO  
IMPROVISING!



...QUICKLY ENVELOPING  
THE ARMY VEHICLES WITH  
NOXIOUS, OVERPOWERING  
CLOUDS.

IT STRUCK LIKE  
LIGHTNING. NO TIME  
TO DO ANYTHING.  
ANYTHING AT ALL.

EXCEPT  
SUCCUMB.

HELL, MAN,  
WHAT'S TO IMPROVISE?  
THE GAS WORKED  
LIKE A CHARM.

FOR THIS  
THEY NEEDED AN  
ELITE SQUAD  
LIKE US?

CAN IT, SOLDIER.  
WE'RE BEING PAID TO  
PROCURE THE CARGO...

LET'S DO IT!

PROPTONK!.

AHHEEE!!!

THANKS  
ARMY-BOY. I WAS  
HOPIN' SOMEBODY  
WOULD DO THAT.

SOLDIER, SOMEDAY THAT  
MAVERICK ATTITUDE IS GONNA  
GET YOU KILLED.

WE  
WERE TOLD:  
NO  
FATALITIES!

WE'LL  
SETTLE THIS LATER.  
WE'RE FALLING  
BEHIND!

THERE THEY  
ARE.

MAN, THOSE THINGS  
ALMOST LOOK LIKE SOME  
KIND OF HIGH-TECH  
COFFINS.

WONDER  
WHAT'S IN  
THEM.

OOPS. GOSH.  
TEAM LEADER, I GUESS  
I JUST GOT A LITTLE  
CARRIED AWAY, HUH?

THAT'S  
NONE OF OUR  
BUSINESS.

JUST ROLL  
OUT THE TRUCK  
AND LET'S GET THESE  
CRATES OUTTA HERE.

THE TEMPLE OF HADES. LATER THAT MORNING.

HEREIN STAND THE STONE SENTINELS, THE BRAVE SISTERS WHO CROSSED INTO THE ELYSIAN FIELDS FOR THE SAKE OF THEIR PEOPLE.

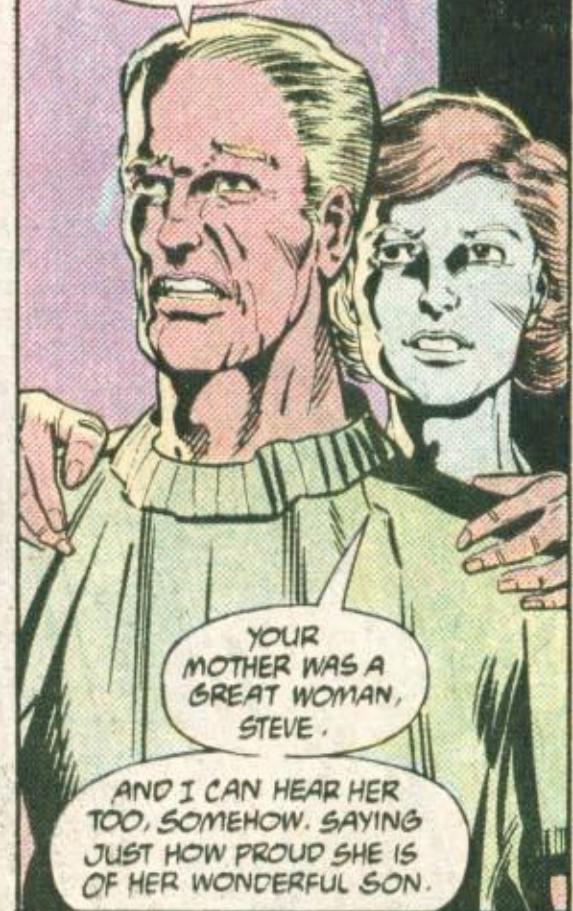
AMAZONS BORN.  
AMAZONS DEAD.  
AMAZONS ALL.

SAVE ONE.



I WAS ONLY FOUR YEARS OLD WHEN SHE DIED, YET I COULD ALWAYS HEAR HER VOICE. LIKE SHE WAS ALWAYS WITH ME.

LIKE SHE'S WITH ME NOW.



"I HOPE SO. DAD USED TO SAY THAT I INHERITED HER STUBBORNNESS, HER IMPATIENCE WITH THE WAY THINGS WERE."

"IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO REALIZE THAT HE WAS PAYING ME A COMPLIMENT."

MOM, IT'S ME... STEVIE... YOUR SON.

I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU... I UNDERSTAND NOW WHY YOU HAD TO LEAVE US THAT CHRISTMAS EVE. WHY YOU HAD TO PURSUE YOUR DREAMS. WHY YOU HAD TO FLY.

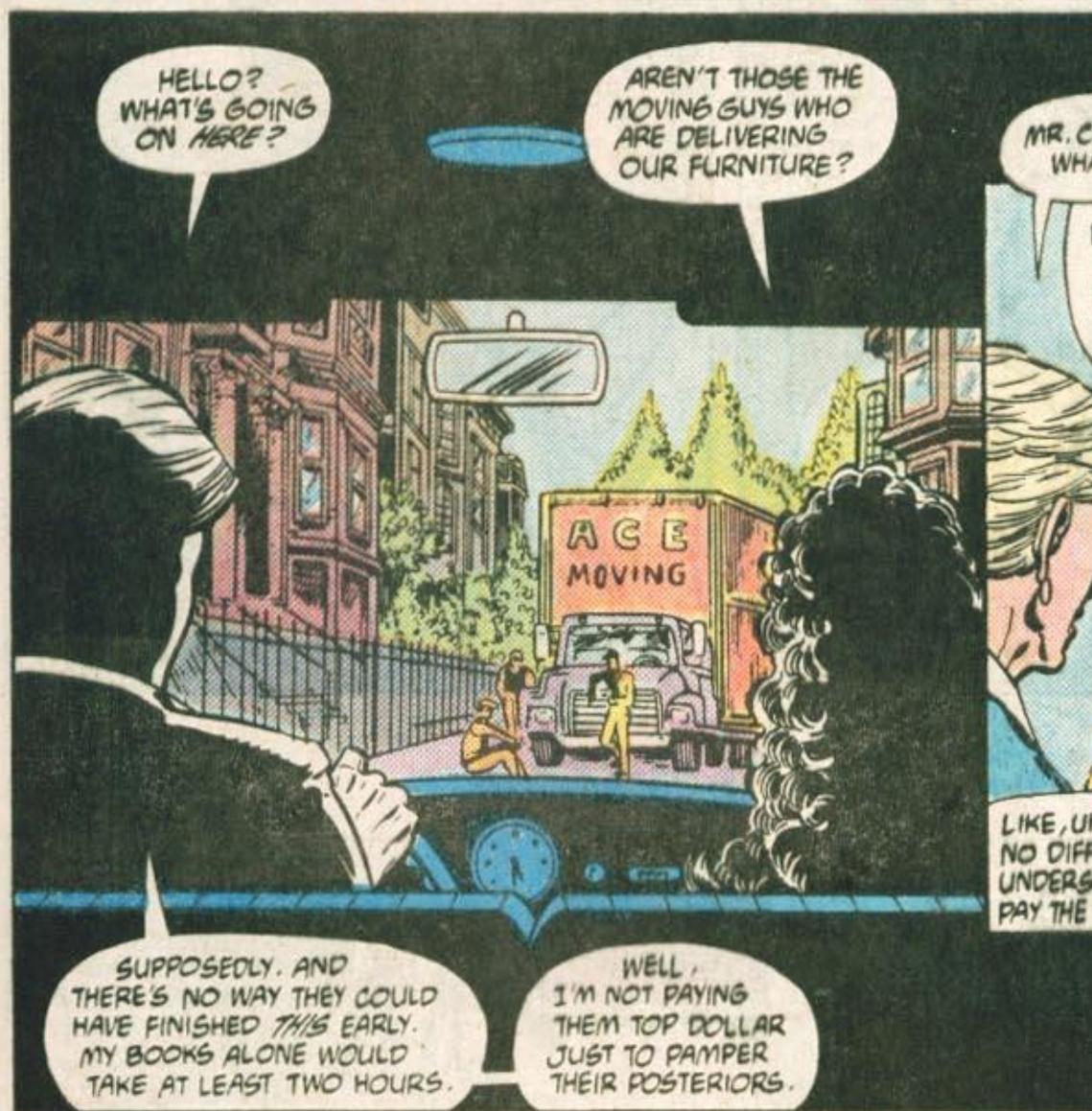
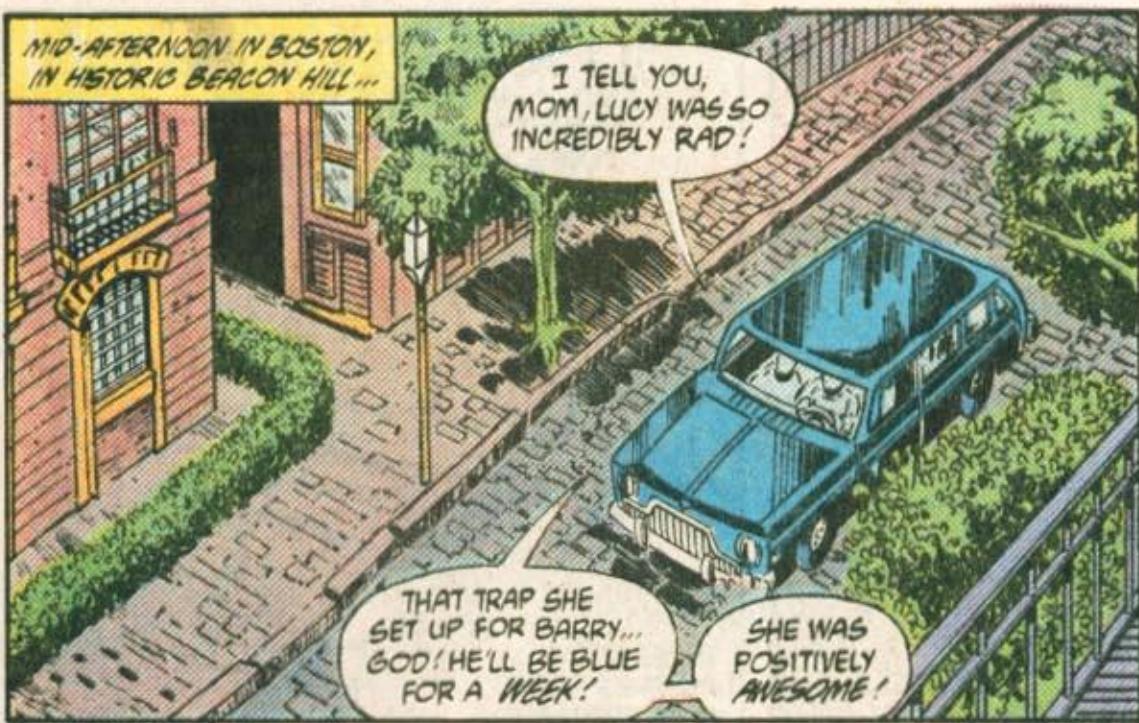
I'M HAPPY, MOM. I HAVE A WOMAN I LOVE DEARLY. MY JOB. FRIENDS.

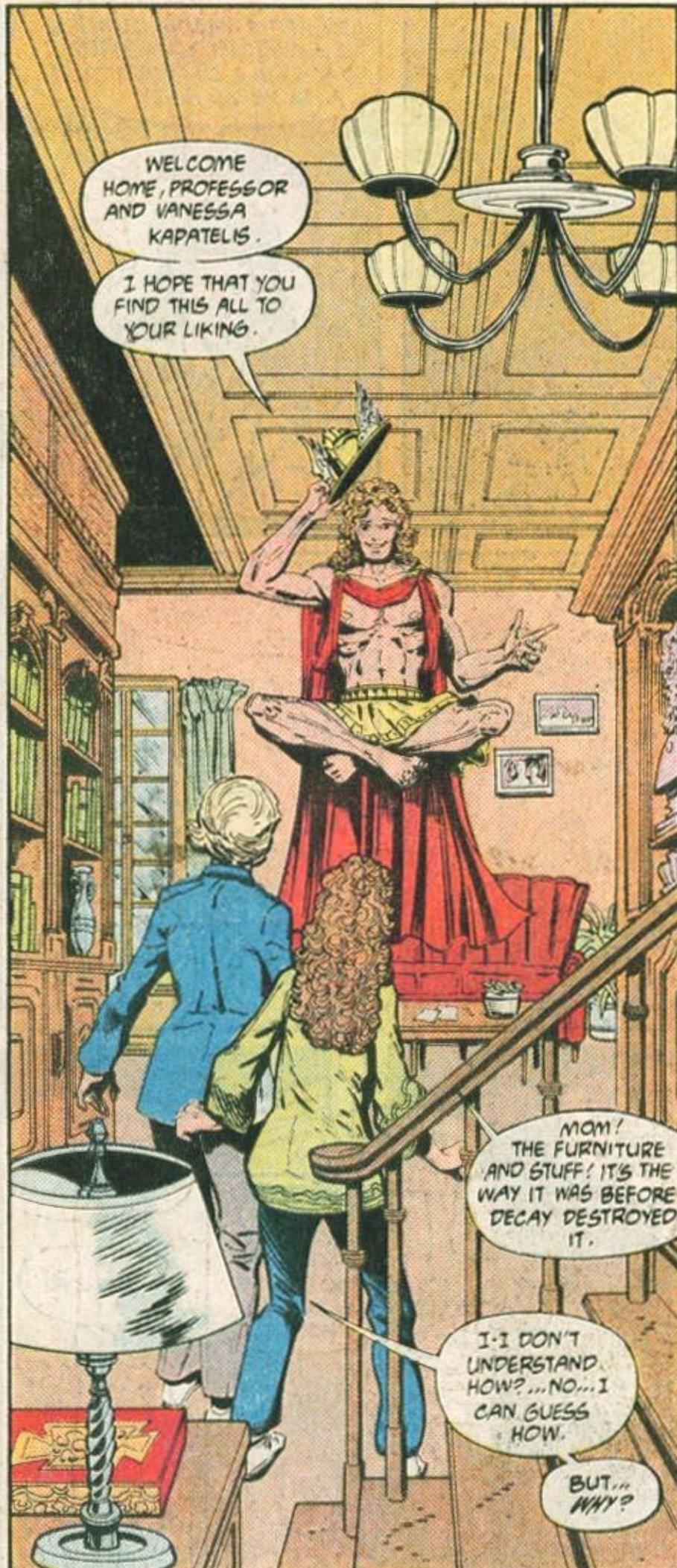
AND YOU.

YOU AND DAD HAVE A LOT OF YEARS TO CATCH UP ON. ENJOY THEM.

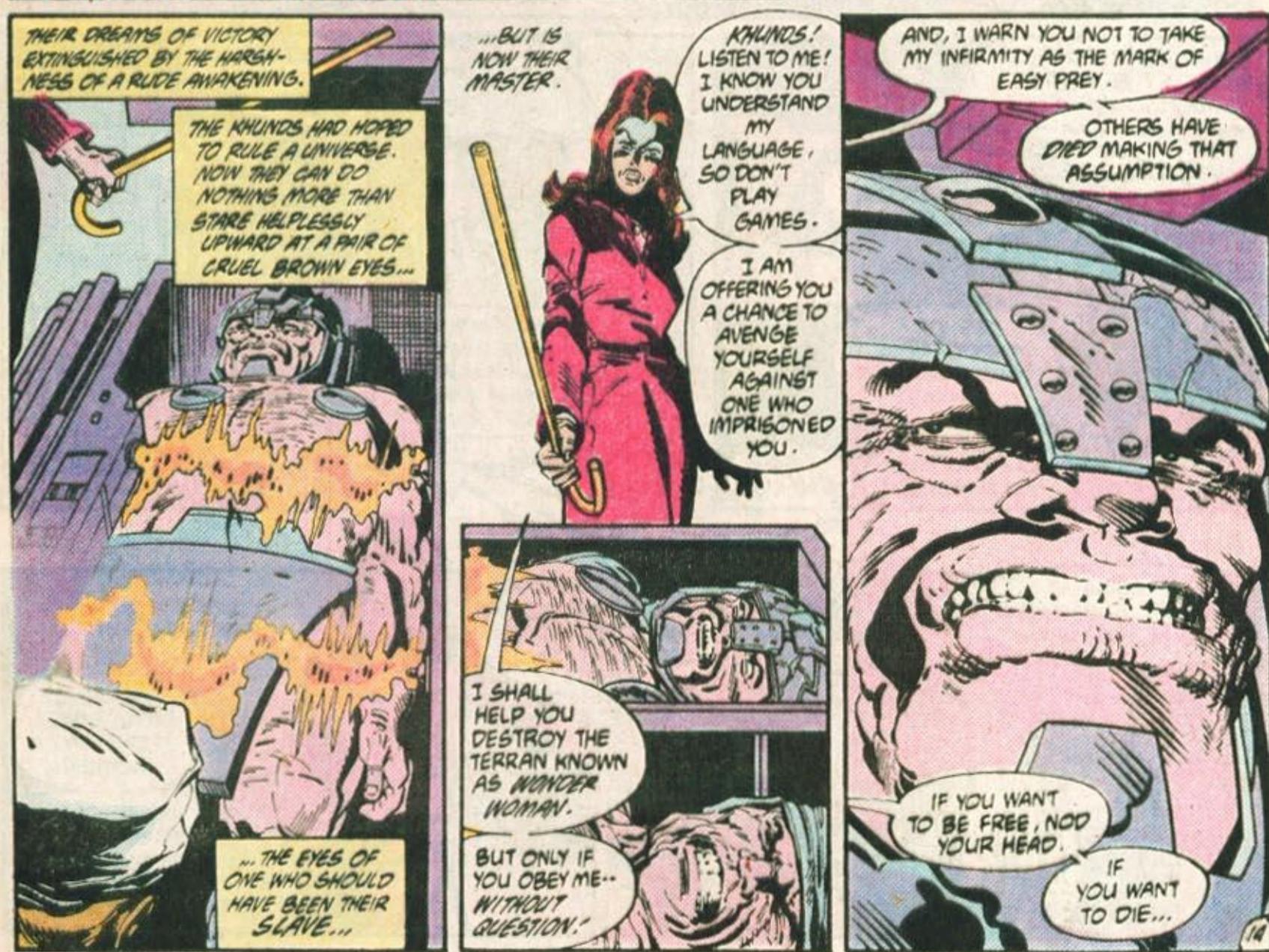
I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU.











BEACON HILL. LATER  
IN THE AFTERNOON...

OH NOW!  
I GOTTA SEE WHAT  
MY ROOM LOOKS  
LIKE!

PROFESSOR,  
YOU STARE AT ME  
QUIZZICALLY.

CAN IT BE THAT  
I HAVE DISPLEASED  
YOU AGAIN?

I'M SORRY, LORD HERMES. IT'S  
NOT THAT I'M UNAPPRECIATIVE  
OF YOUR EFFORTS. IT'S JUST THAT,  
WELL, AFTER OUR LAST ENCOUNTER...

GOOD HEAVENS!  
VANESSA?

I'M AFRAID I  
MAY HAVE BEEN A  
LITTLE EXTRAVAGANT  
IN ONE RESPECT.  
PLEASE, DON'T BE  
ANGRY.

YOUR  
LOVELY DAUGHTER SO  
WANTED THAT VIDEO  
ENTERTAINMENT  
CENTER.

IT IS ONLY A  
SMALL GIFT. BUT,  
IF YOU WISH ME TO  
REMOVE IT...

NO, NO.  
SHE'D NEVER  
FORGIVE ME.

AH, YES, VERILY. I APOLOGIZE FOR  
THAT, PROFESSOR. EVEN A GOD MUST  
KNOW WHEN HE HAS BREACHED THE  
BOUNDARIES OF CIVILITY.



SANTA CLAUS. YES, I REMEMBER,  
AND I, TOO, MUST APOLOGIZE  
FOR SAYING..."



I ALSO HAPPENED TO FIND  
A PICTURE IN AN ALBUM  
AMONG YOUR BOOKS.

JULIA'S  
LAUGHTER.  
TO HERMES,  
IT IS A  
BEAUTIFUL  
ARIA...

...A SOLO WHICH  
MERGES INTO  
A DUET...

MY DEAR  
PROFESSOR. I AM THE  
GOD OF COMMUNICATIONS,  
AN EXPERT IN THE READING  
OF CHARACTER, IN  
COMPREHENDING THE TRUE  
ESSENCE OF A PERSON.

MY KNOWLEDGE  
OF YOU DIRECTED  
ME TO FURNISH  
IT SO.

...A SONG THAT  
FILLS THE SOUL.

NIGHT FALLS EARLY ON  
MARTHAS VINEYARD.  
THE EYE OF THE MOON  
STARES DISPAIRFULLY  
AT BLOCKS OF  
GRANITE DRAPED  
IN CLOTH.



< I DON'T  
LIKE THIS. >



< BE QUIET.  
IT IS WE WHO RUN  
THIS GAME. >

< THAT  
ARROGANT WENCH  
MERELY SERVES  
OUR PURPOSE. >

< SHE HATES  
WONDER WOMAN AS MUCH  
AS WE DO. HER VERY VOICE  
HISSES WITH THE VENOM. >

< DESPITE HER OBVIOUS MANIA,  
I COULD SEE CALCULATIVE  
LUCIDITY IN HER EYES. >

< IF SHE  
SAID THE AMAZON  
WOULD BE HERE,  
I BELIEVE HER. >

< AND AFTER  
WE'VE DONE WITH  
WONDER WOMAN,  
THAT MADWOMAN  
WILL LEARN THAT  
A KHUNDO IS NO  
TERRAN'S LACKEE. >



< COMMANDER!  
LOOK! >

< THE LIGHT IN  
THE SKY! JUST  
AS SHE SAID! >

< THERE SHE IS! >

< DRAW YOUR  
WEAPON. GET  
READY...? >



< AIM...! >

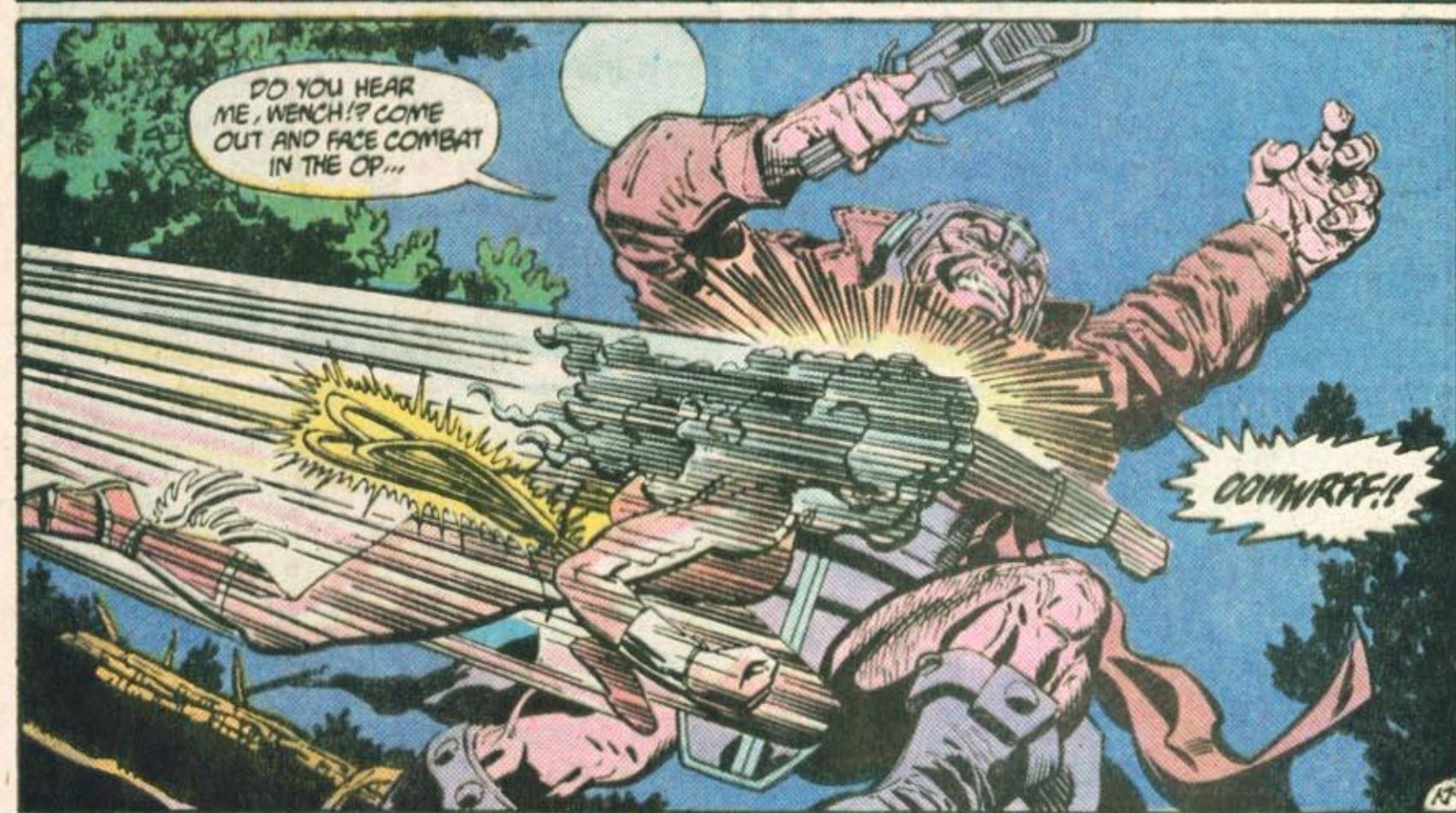


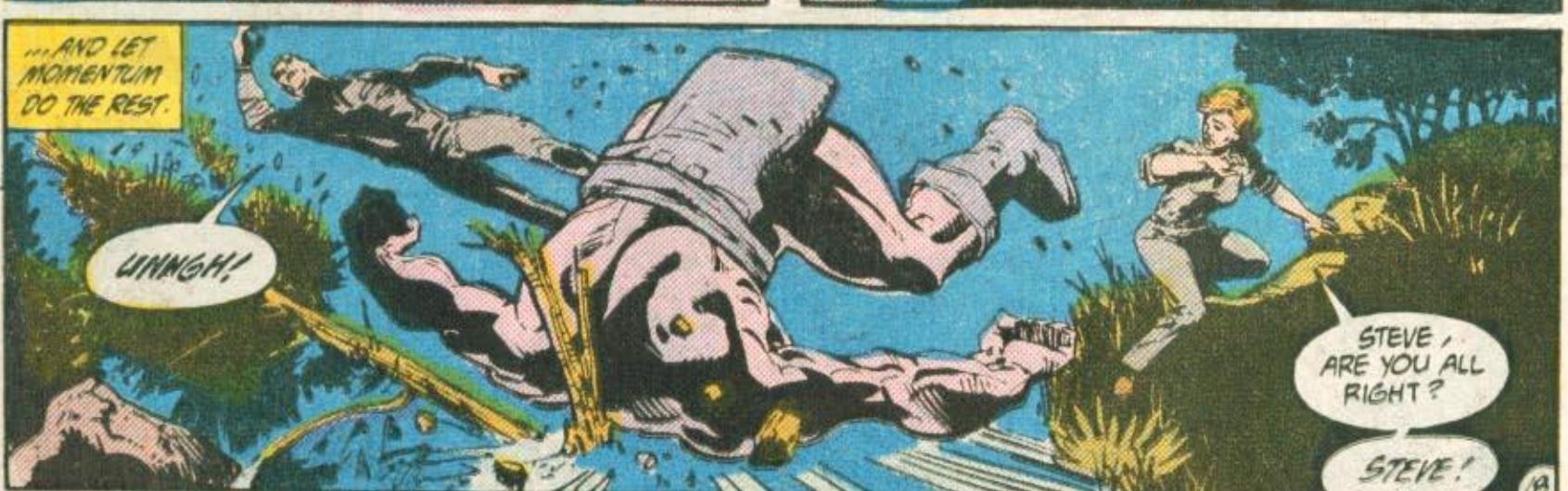
< FIRE!! >

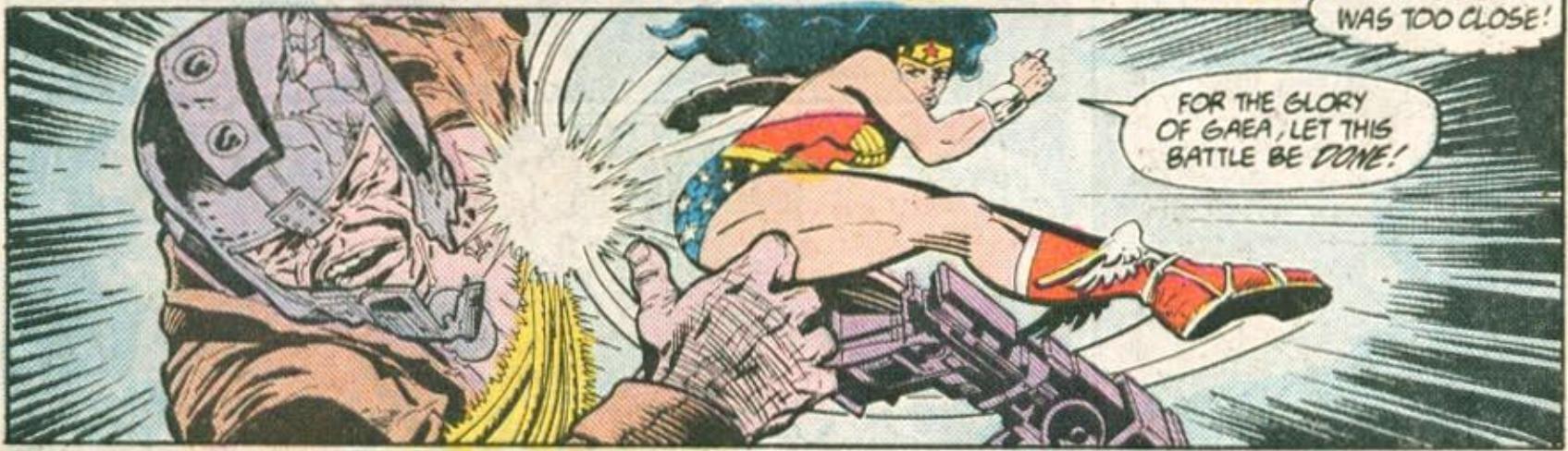


GREAT  
GAEA!

WHAT THE  
HELL...? >







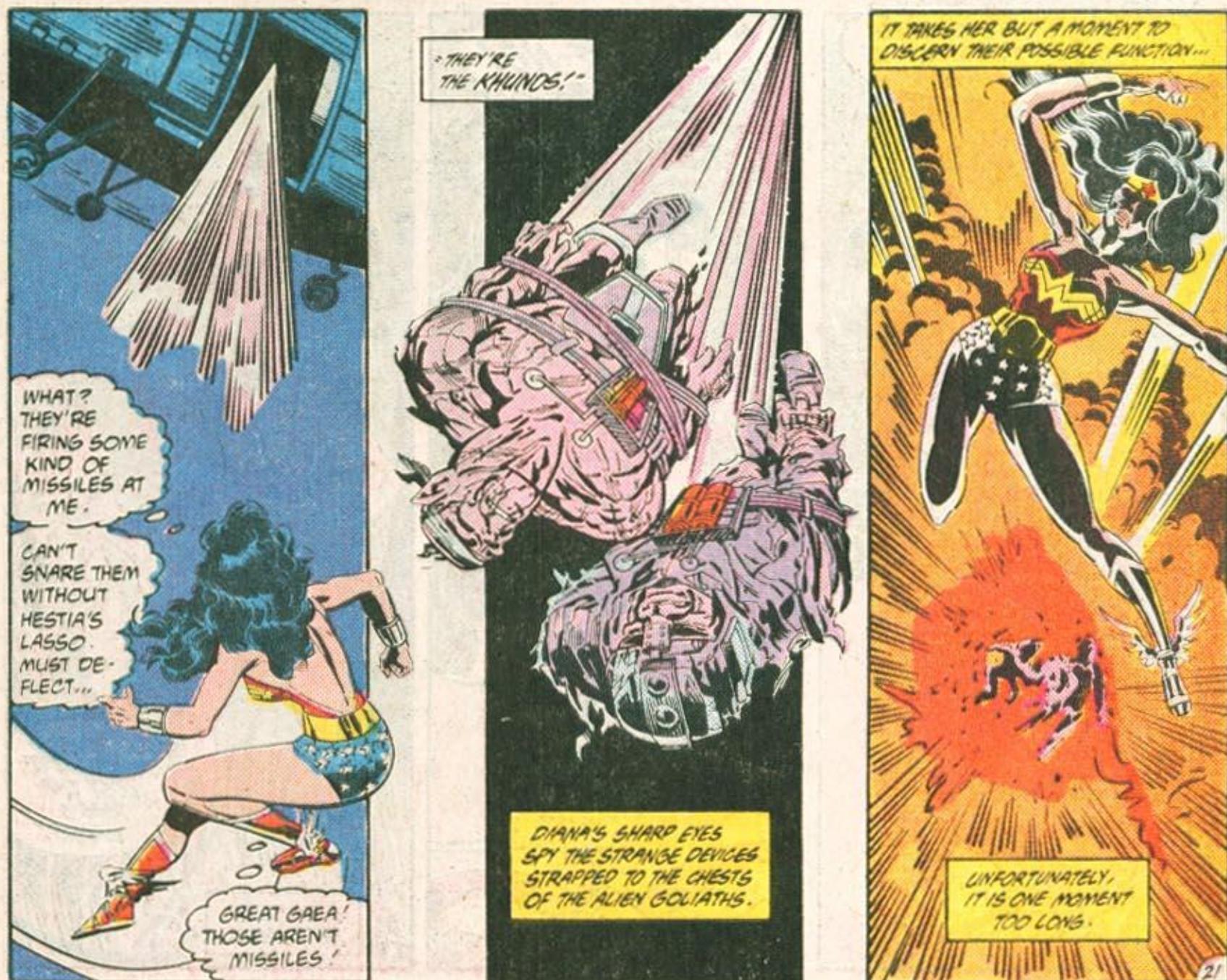
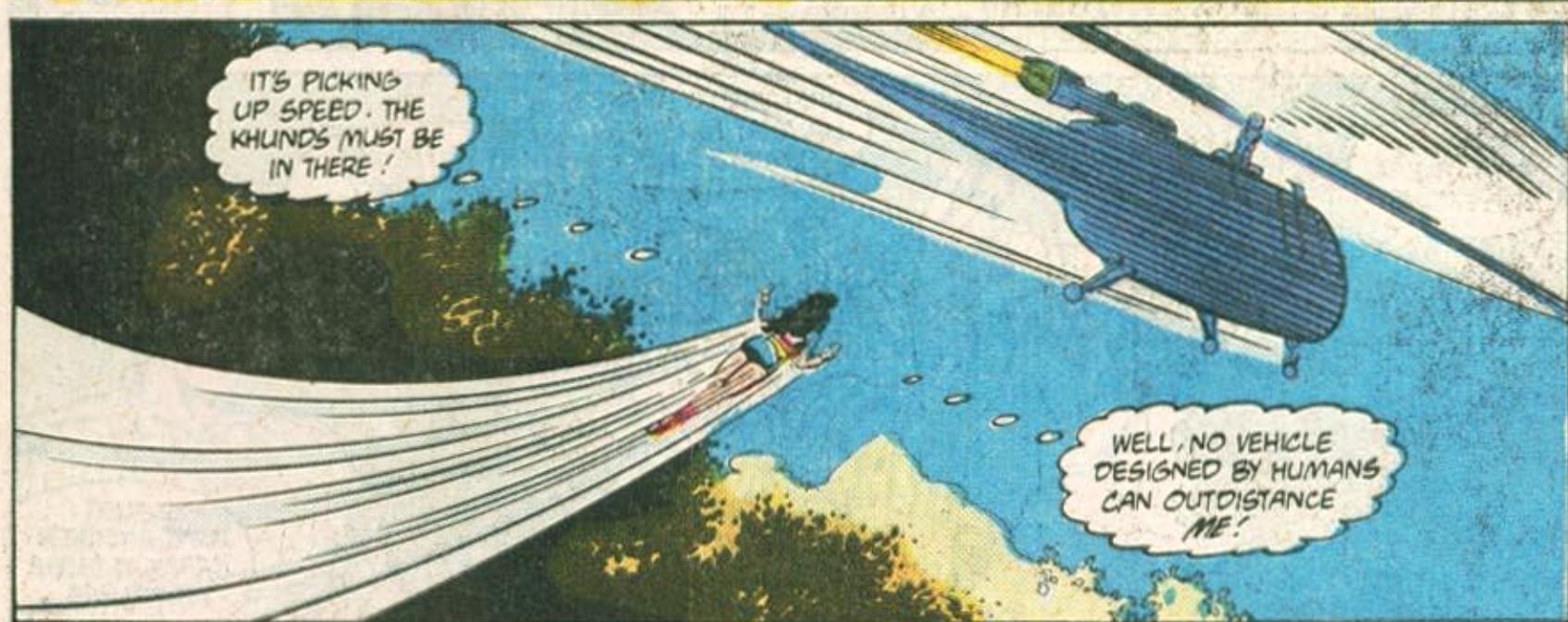
AND, WITH STEVE AND ETTA SAFELY NESTLED A FEW MILES AWAY, DIANA ZOOMS BACK TO FINISH THE BATTLE...



"EXCELLENT, YES,  
VERY EXCELLENT."

"MADAM BE  
MOST PLEASED."





MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

THE NIGHT IS DEEPER INTO ITS SLEEP AS THE PRINCESS OF PARADISE TRIES TO DISTINGUISH THE STARS IN THE SKY FROM THOSE IN HER HEAD.

DIANA!  
DIANA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

STEVE...  
ETIA...WHAT HAPPENED?

SHE'S PRETTY SHAKEN UP. THAT BLAST REALLY POUNDED HER.

CAN YOU STAND OKAY, PRINCESS?  
MAYBE YOU SHOULD LIE DOWN...

WELL, THANK GOD FOR THAT.

I JUST WANT ANOTHER CRACK AT THOSE KHUND BAS...

THE KHUNDS...YES, I REMEMBER NOW. THEY WERE THROWN OUT OF THE HELICOPTER.

THEY WERE... BLOODYED... MAULED...

GREAT GAEA!  
NO!

NO!

HESTIA'S LASSO! IT'S GONE!

THE EXPLOSION... I...

DIANA,  
WHAT  
IS IT?

O MIGHTY OLYMPUS! I'VE LOST THE MAGIC LASSO!

CONTINUED  
NEXT ISSUE...