



THE GAME OF THE GODS • PART 5 OF 6

WONDER WOMAN

193
AUG 03

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CARTOON
AUTHORITY

W. SIMONSON
ORDWAY
RUSSELL

UNSAFE
At Home!



CHARLOTTESVILLE,
NORTH CAROLINA...

...A PRIVATE PLANE,
RIGGED FOR SILENT
RUNNING, ARRIVES
WITHOUT FANFARE
BEYOND THE OUT-
SKIRTS OF TOWN...

...AND DESCENDS
INTO THE DUSK.

THE CIRCLE'S
COMPLETE.

WE'RE
BACK WHERE
YOU FOUND
ME WHEN YOUR
MEMORY
RETURNED
BEFORE WE
WENT TO
MOUNT
OLYMPUS...

...AND
DISCOVERED
THAT THE
GODS HAD
DISAPPEARED.

DIANA,
WHAT ARE
WE GOING
TO DO?

THE
HOKEY
POKEY?

IN ALL
SERIOUSNESS,
TREVOR, I
DON'T KNOW
YET.

WE NEED TO LEARN
MORE, TO FIND OUT
WHATEVER WE CAN
ABOUT THIS SHATTERED
GOD WHO SEEMS TO BE
ON EVERYBODY'S LIPS,
ESPECIALLY AS
THEY DIE.

AND
WE NEED TO
STAY OUT OF
SIGHT FOR
A BIT.

I KNOW
YOU WANTED
TO COME
HOME AND
SEE YOUR
MOTHER.

The GAME of the GODS • Part Five

THE PASSION OF DIANA!



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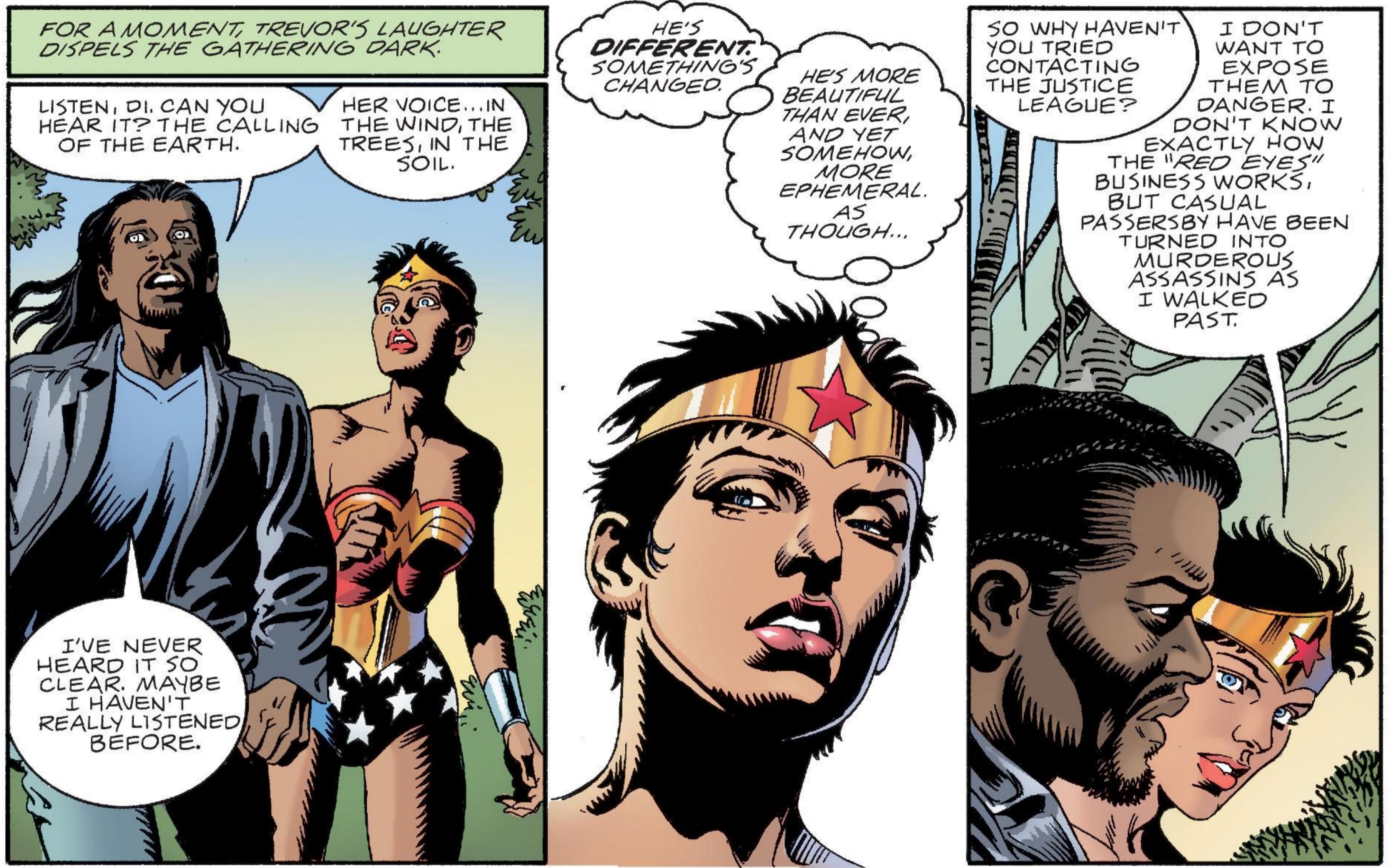
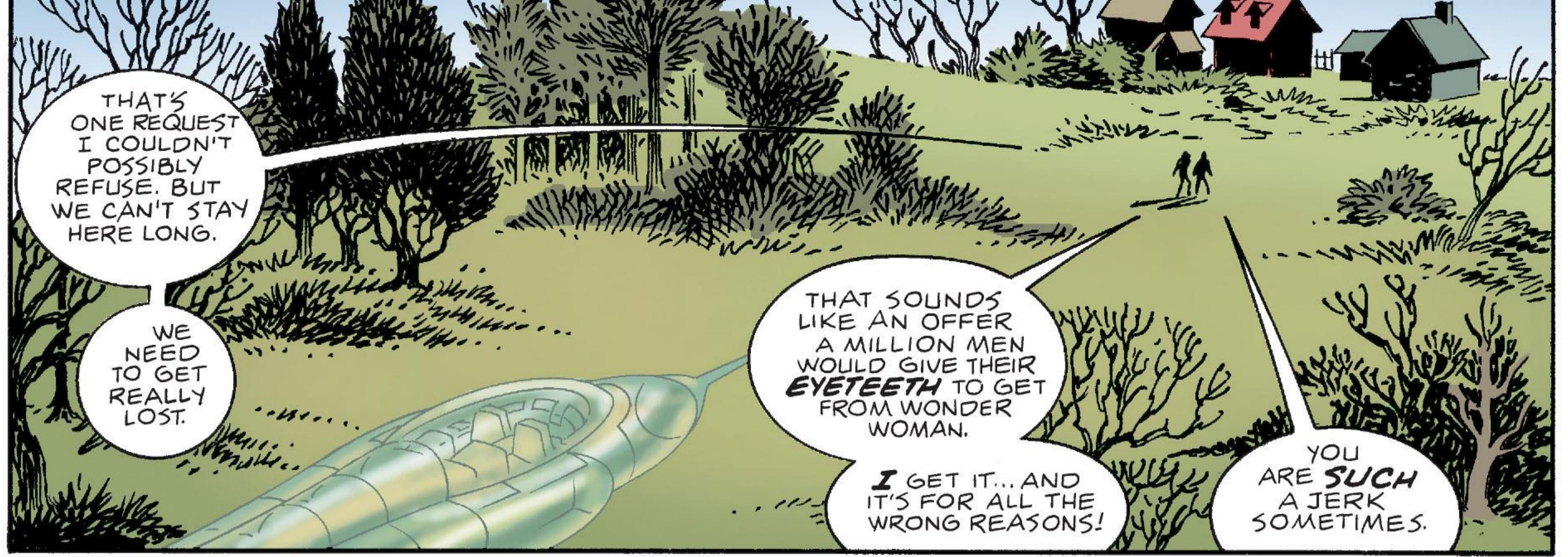
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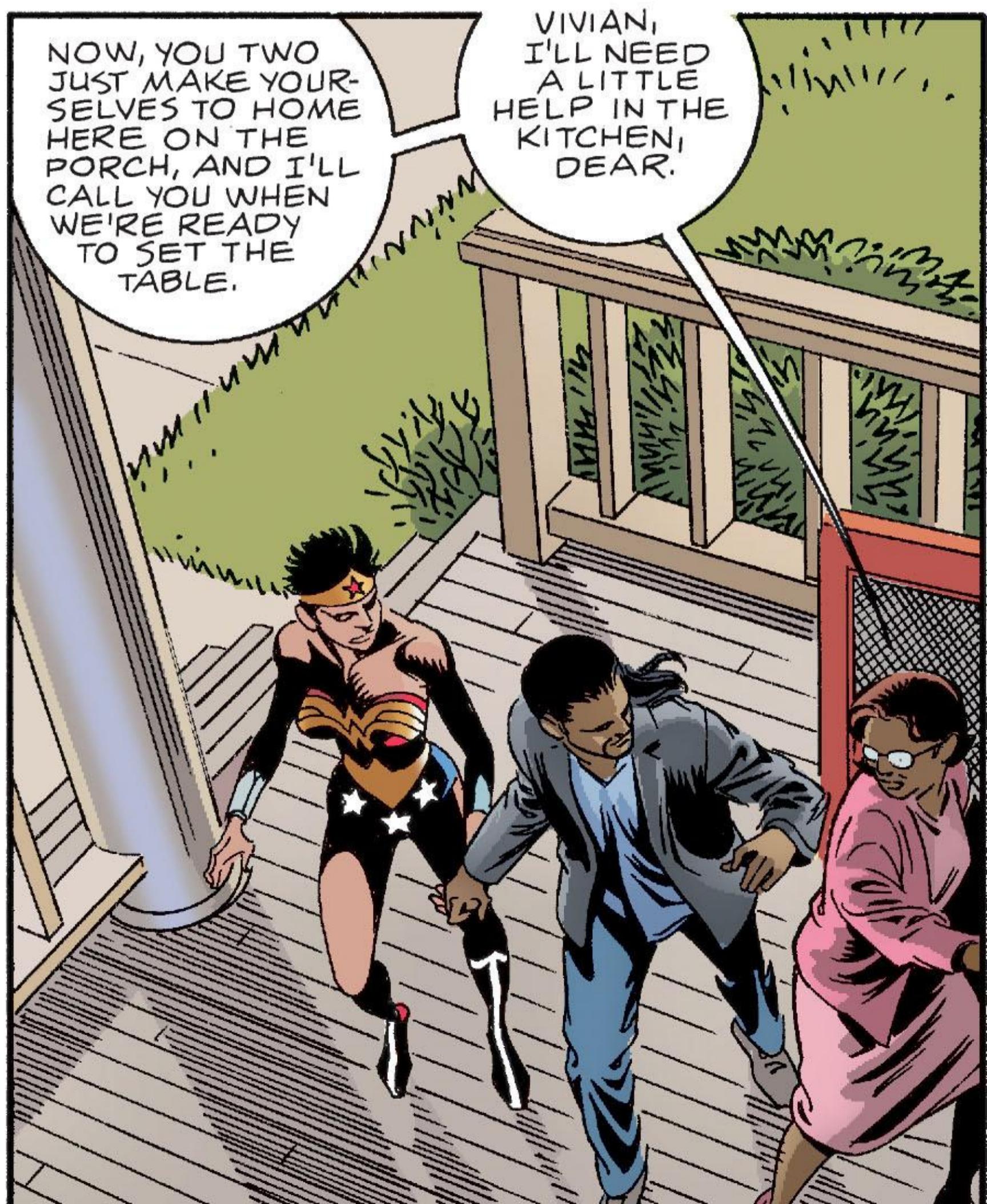
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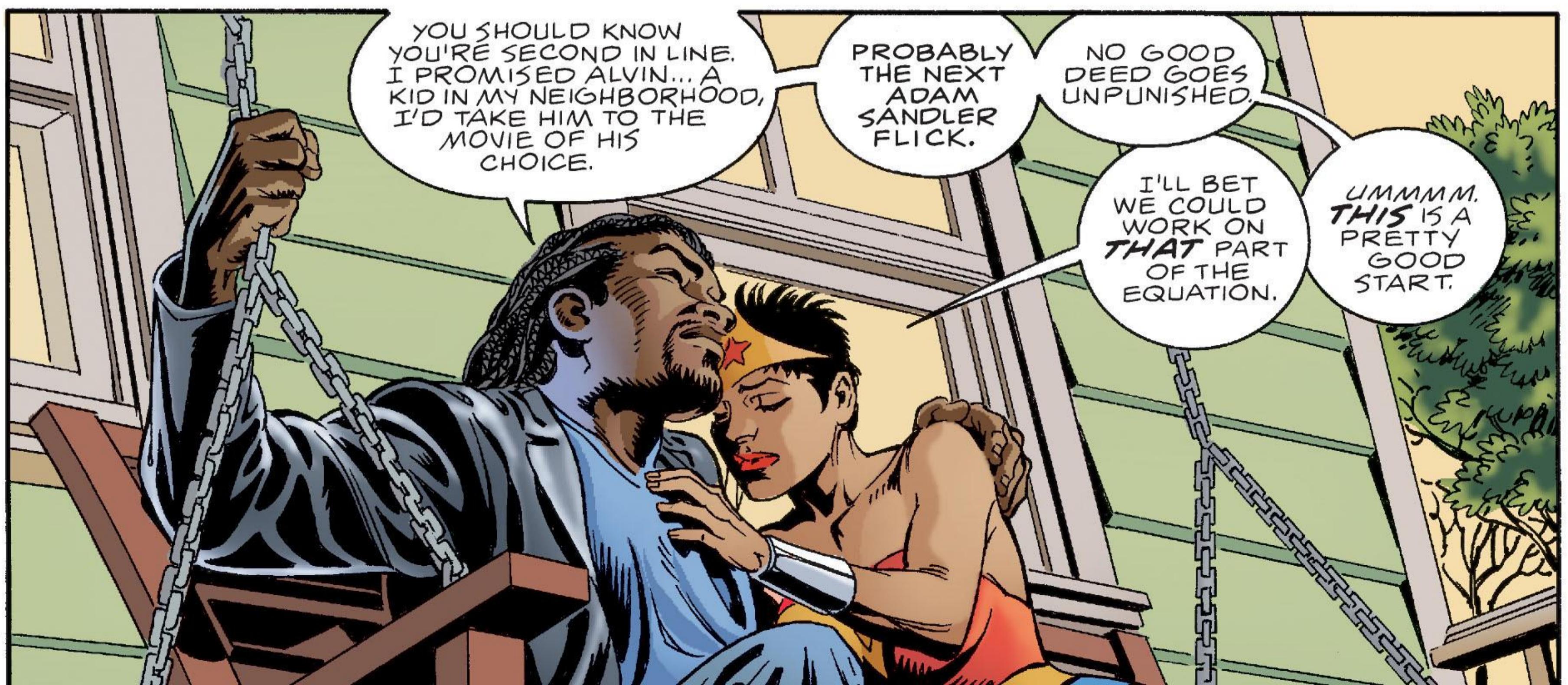
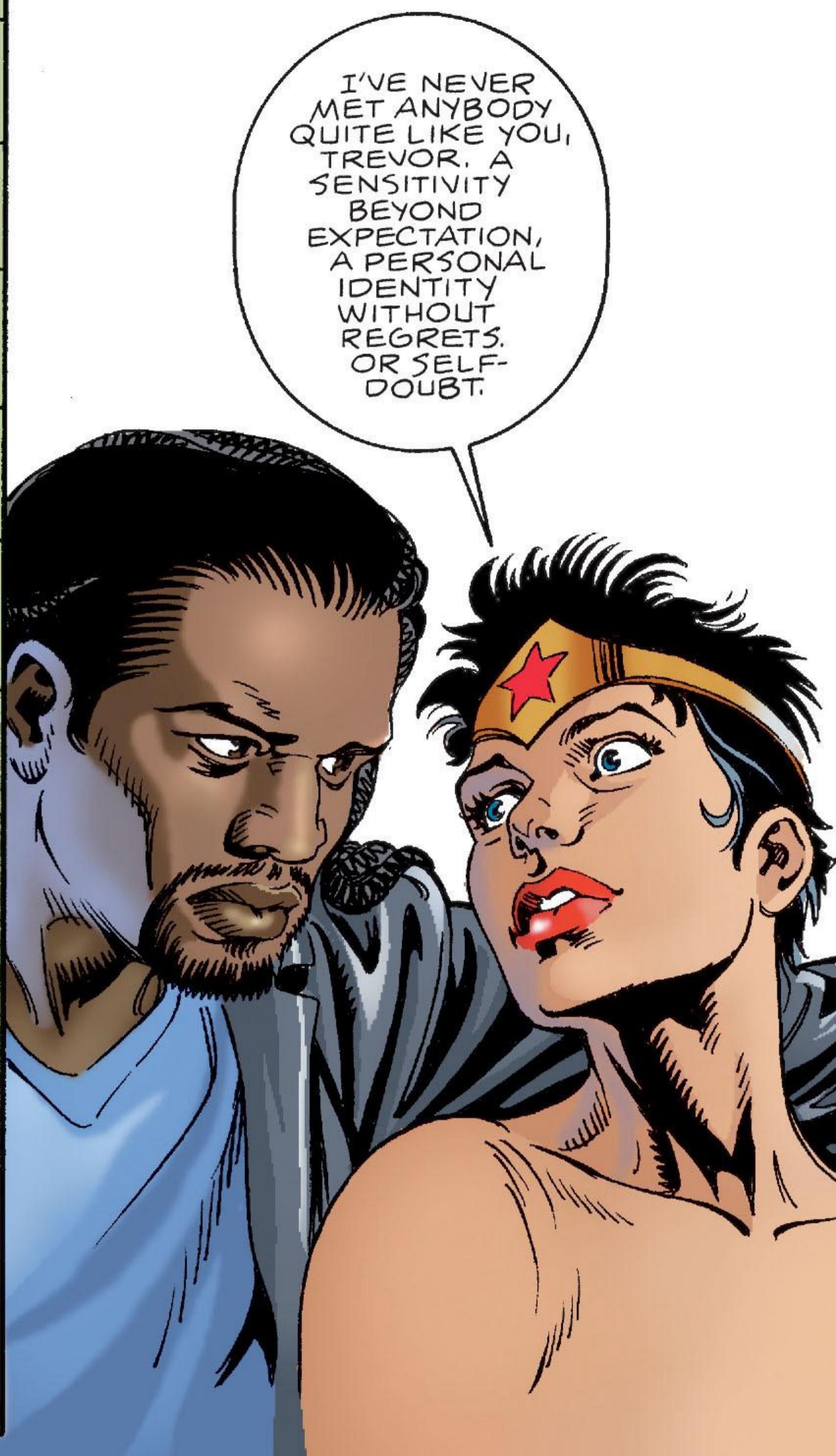
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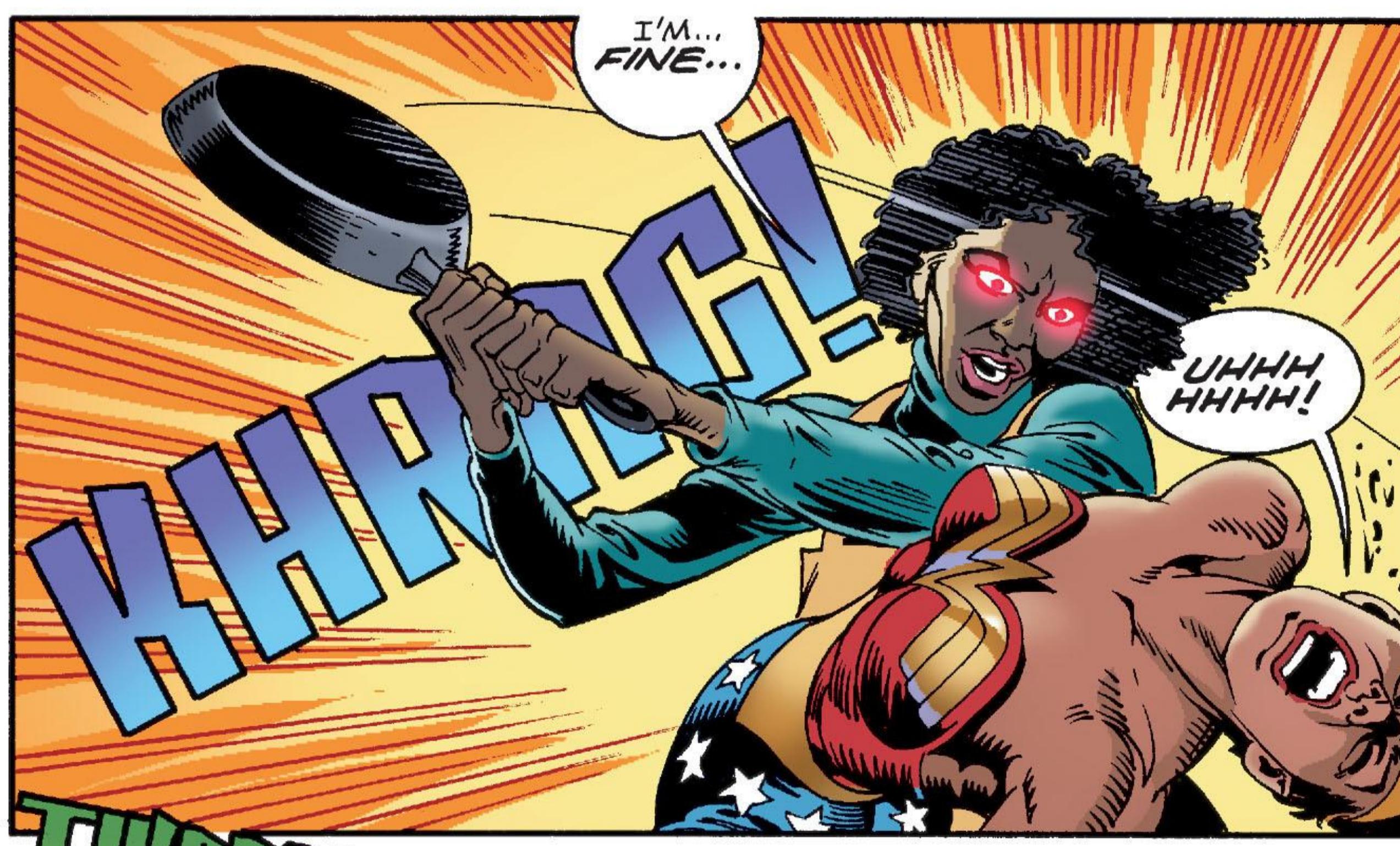
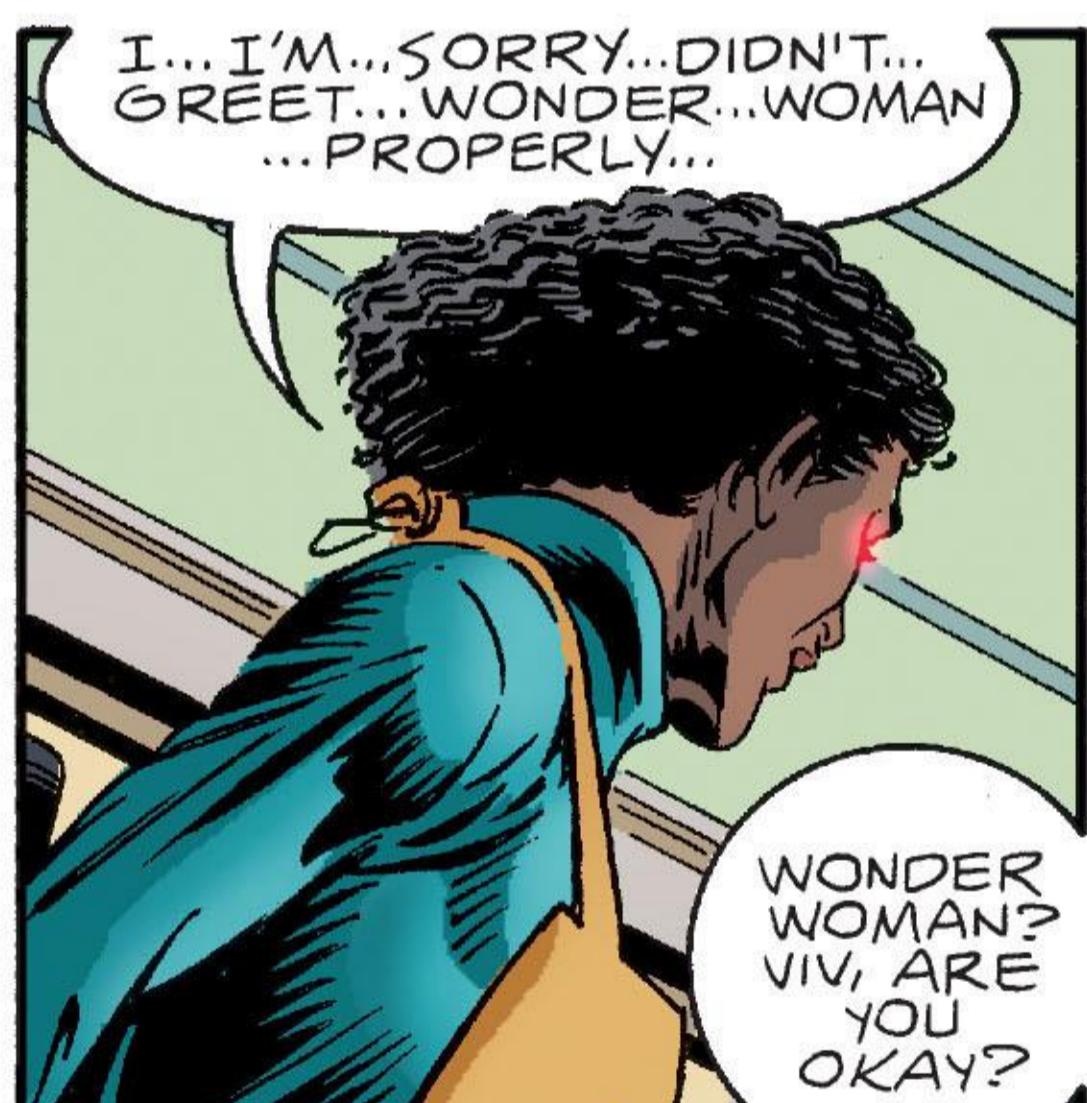
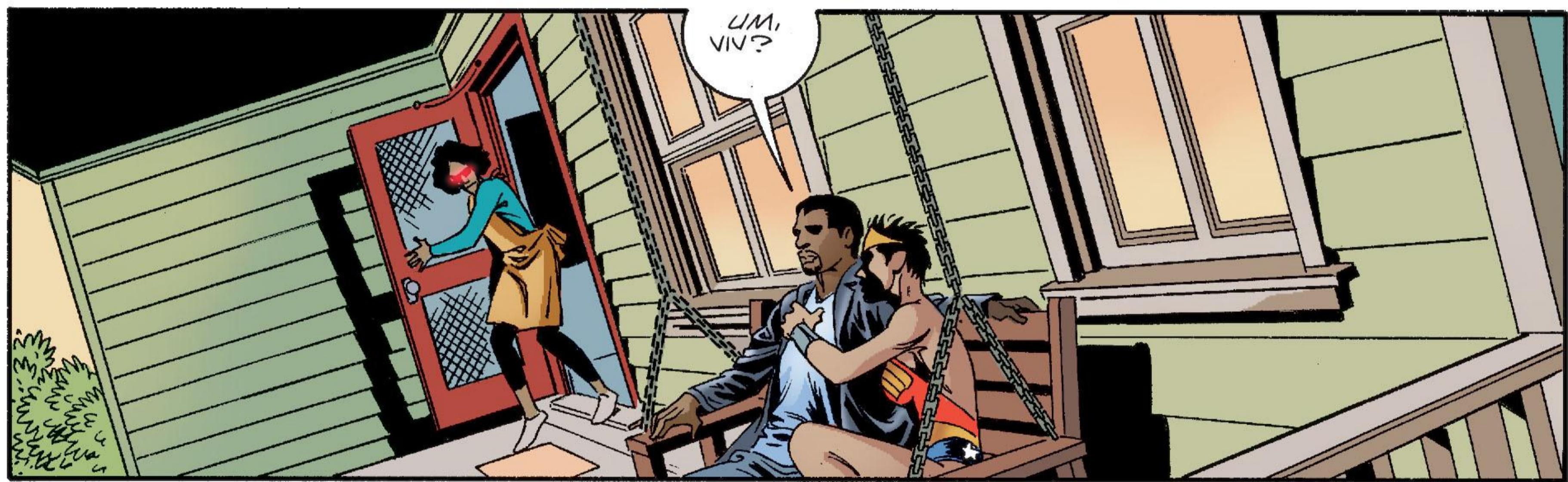
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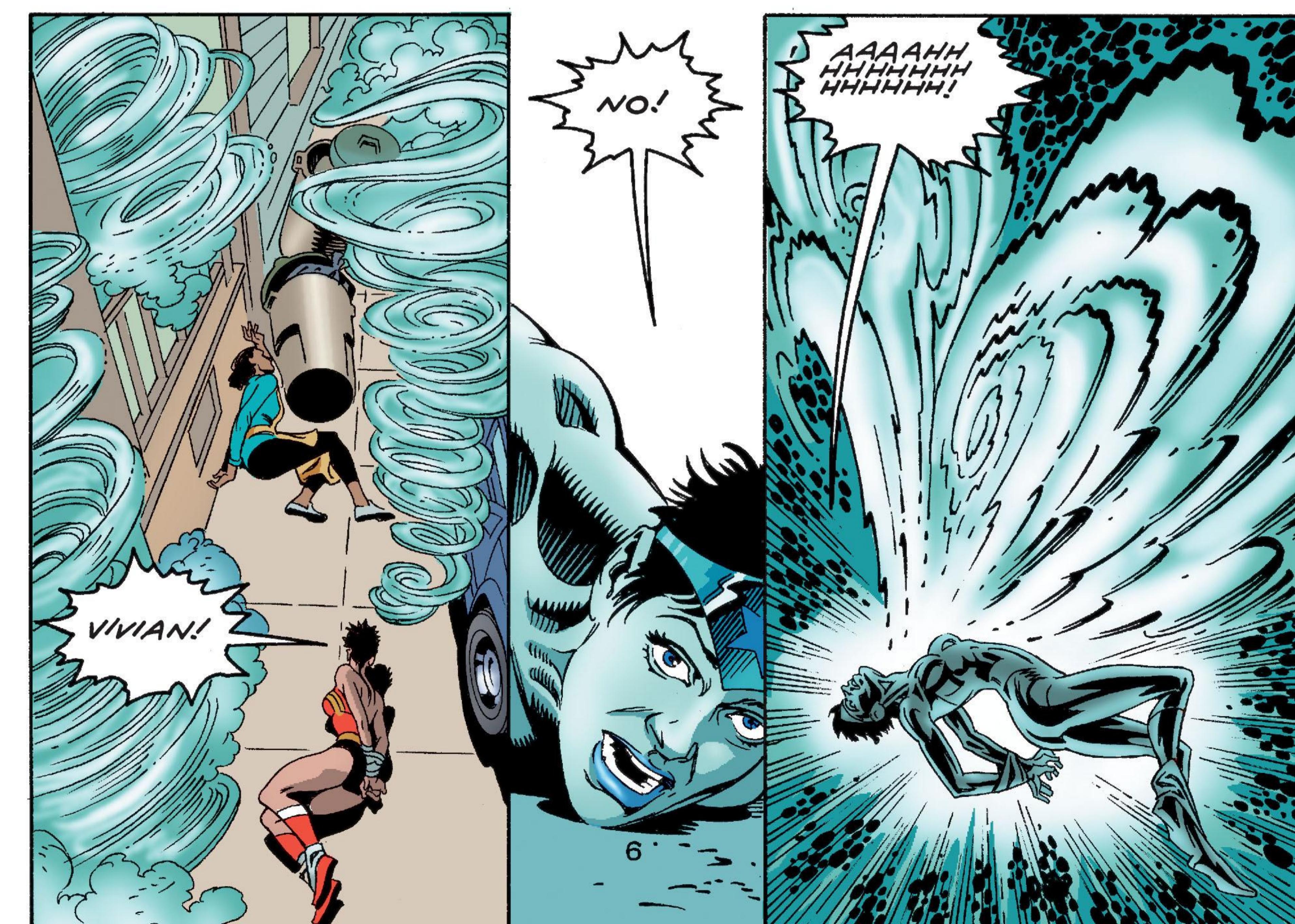
WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON











THE VOICE SEEMS TO COME FROM EVERYWHERE.

I HAD INTENDED TO SEAL YOU AWAY UNTIL I WAS READY, UNTIL I HAD ALL THE POWER I NEEDED.

I REALLY COULDN'T TAKE THE CHANCE THAT ONE OF YOUR LEGION OF FOES MIGHT FINALLY DAMAGE YOU **IRREPARABLY** BEFORE I WAS READY.

AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED.

IT WAS THE VOICE OF HER MOTHER...

...OF TREVOR...

...OF HER OLD MENTOR PHILLIPIS...

...OF HER MOST INTIMATE LOVER...

...FRIGHTENING AND WONDERFUL AT THE SAME TIME...

YOUR MOST VULNERABLE PART WAS FREED, TO FACE THE POSSIBILITY OF DEATH.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THAT INTERFERING BUSYBODY ZEUS.

HE ALWAYS DID HAVE MORE POWER THAN WAS GOOD FOR HIM.

WHY, DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE DID TO HIS OWN FATHER?

THE AMUSEMENT IN THE VOICE FILLS HER WITH A TERRIBLE JOY...

FORTUNATELY, I HAVE NO ANTECEDENTS.

SOON, I SHALL HAVE NO SUCCESSORS, EITHER.

SHE FEELS HERSELF BECOMING... OTHER...

...THE VOICE VIBRATING FROM WITHIN HER NOW, AS WELL AS FROM WITHOUT.

I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU, DIANA, A WEDDING PRESENT... YOUR OWN LASSO OF TRUTH...

AND, MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD, SHE DESPERATELY WANTS TO BE A PART OF THAT VOICE.

...BECAUSE IN A FEW MOMENTS, THERE SHALL BE no SECRETS BETWEEN US.

IN THE BEGINNING, THE UNIVERSE WAS WITHOUT FORM AND VOID.

BUT I WAS THERE.

MY THOUGHTS WERE THERE.

AFTER AN ETERNITY, OUT OF THAT VOID, THERE WAS A BEGINNING. AND I WAS ITS CENTER.

THE GREAT DANCE HAD BEGUN, AGAIN.

AND I SPOKE... TO GIVE IT VOICE.

THE VISION IS OVERWHELMING. SHE FEELS HERSELF DROWNING.

BUT AT THE FIRST SYLLABLE, THE BEAUTY OF THE WORD... THE ORDER OF CREATION...

...DISINTEGRATED INTO CHAOS.

AND SO DID I.

...INTO TRILLIONS UPON TRILLIONS OF UNIMAGINABLY TINY FRAGMENTS.

I WAS BEYOND THE MEASURE OF COUNTING.

THE TRAGEDY IS SO GREAT, SHE FEARS SHE WILL CRY FOREVER.



ON THE EXPANDING PERIMETER OF THE COSMOS
AT THE PRECISE INTERFACE OF BECOMING,
I WAS CARRIED...

...OUTWARD BOUND...
FOR ALL TIME.

OR SO IT SEEMED.

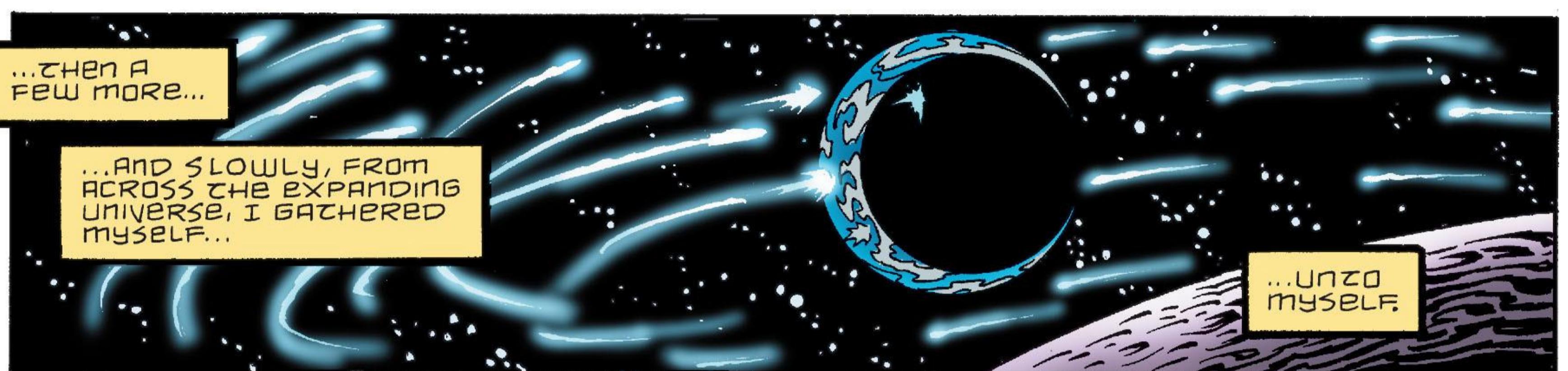


I WAS A LONG TIME
RECALLING MYSELF.

BUT MY WILL
WAS IN EVERY
FRAGMENT...

...AND AFTER
COUNTLESS
MILLENNIA...

...A FEW FRAG-
MENTS TURNED
BACK...



...THEN A
FEW MORE...

...AND SLOWLY, FROM
ACROSS THE EXPANDING
UNIVERSE, I GATHERED
MYSELF...

...UNTO
MYSELF.



THERE WAS NO CORNER OF
THE UNIVERSE THAT I DID NOT
EXPLORE. NO PART THAT I DID
NOT TOUCH.

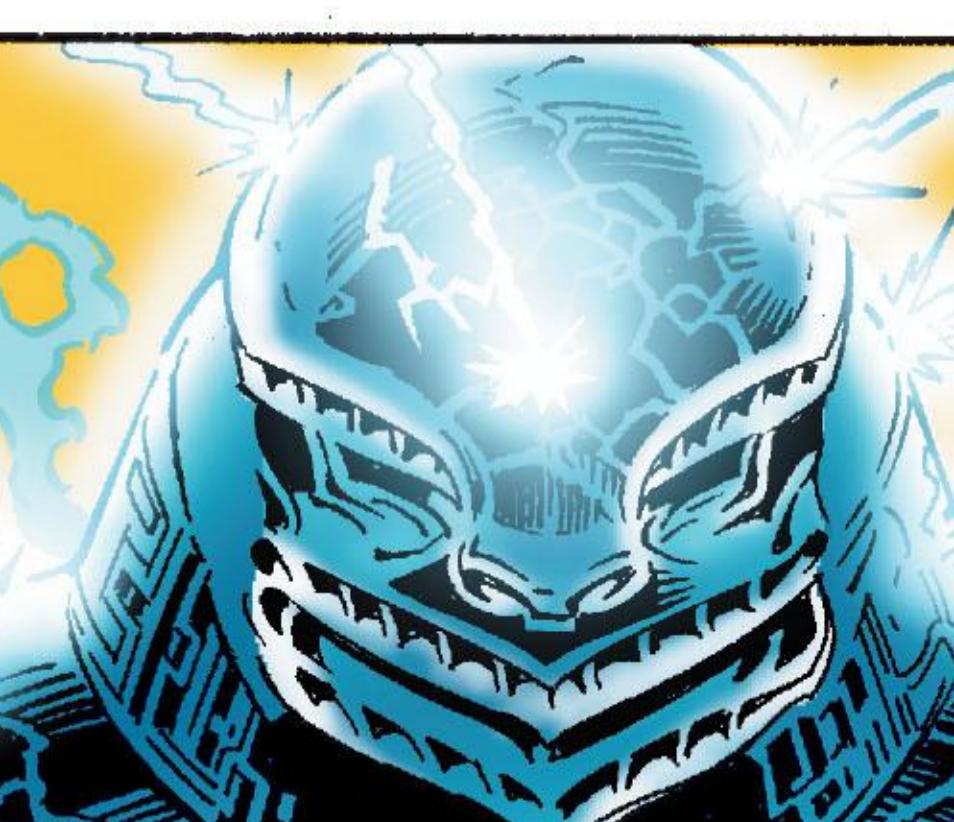
HERE ON THIS WORLD, I
FOUND WHAT I NEED
MOST. A CREATURE OF
EARTH AND SKY.



SO IN THE CORE OF
THIS PLANET, I
INITIATED MY
OWN REBIRTH.

HER REJOICING
KNOWS NO BOUNDS.

BUT AS MY
CONSCIOUSNESS
GREW, I
GRADUALLY
BEAMED AWARE
THAT THERE
WAS A
PROBLEM.



I FOUND THAT I
WAS NO LONGER
ALONE.

HER WRATH IS
LIMITLESS.

THERE WERE GODS **EVERYWHERE**
...ALMOST BEYOND COUNTING THEM-
SELVES.

AS TIME PASSED, AND I
GREW IN STRENGTH AND
UNDERSTANDING, I SAW
THEM FOR WHAT THEY
WERE... **LITTLE** Deities.
BUT THEY WERE A
PATTERN...

...A **NEXUS** THAT WAS AN
ESSENTIAL PART OF THE
FOUNDATION OF
EXISTENCE ITSELF.

BY CREATING THE CRYPTOCOMBS
AND DISRUPTING **THEM**, IT WAS
POSSIBLE TO DISRUPT THE NEXUS...

...RETURN THE UNIVERSE
TO ITS PRIMORDIAL STATE
AS A SET OF **INFINITE**
POSSIBILITIES...

...RESTORE
MYSELF TO
ITS CENTER...

...AND
START
AGAIN.

YOU ARE THE
Key, my DEAR.

SHE HAS NEVER
FELT SUCH JOY.

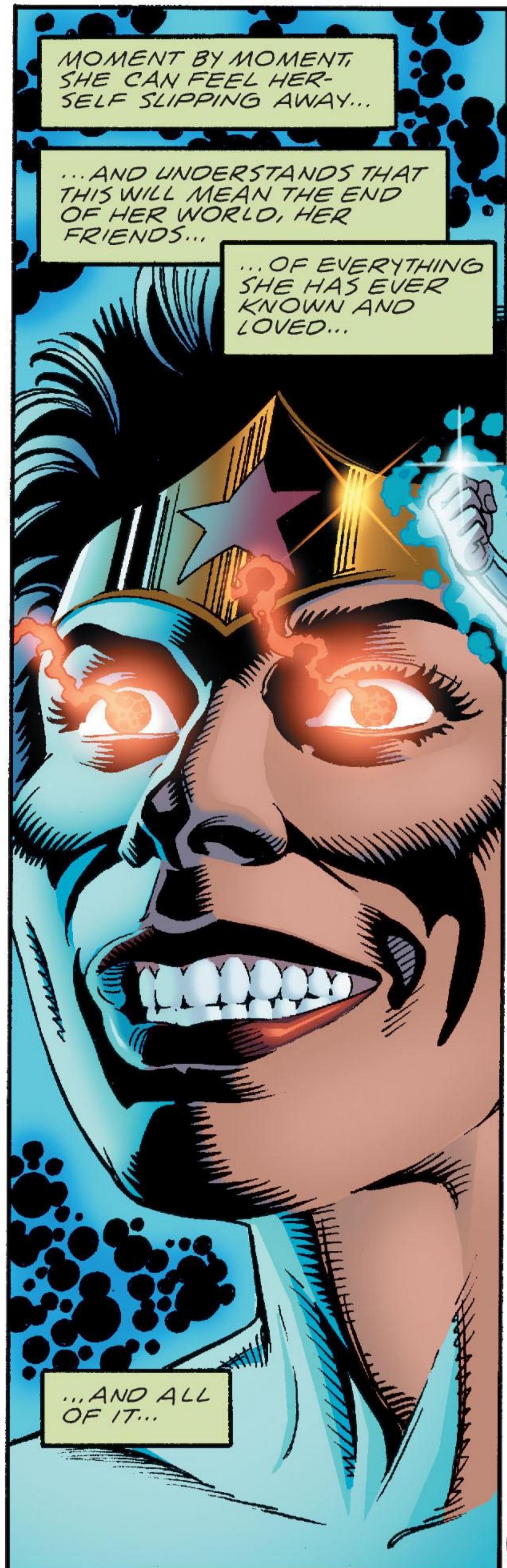
IN YOUR ORIGIN AS THE
SCULPTURE OF THE LITTLE
GIRL WITH THE **SOUL** OF A
MORTAL, YOU ARE A
CREATURE OF **EARTH**, A
LINK TO GIVE ME FORM
AND SUBSTANCE IN THIS
TIME AND PLACE.

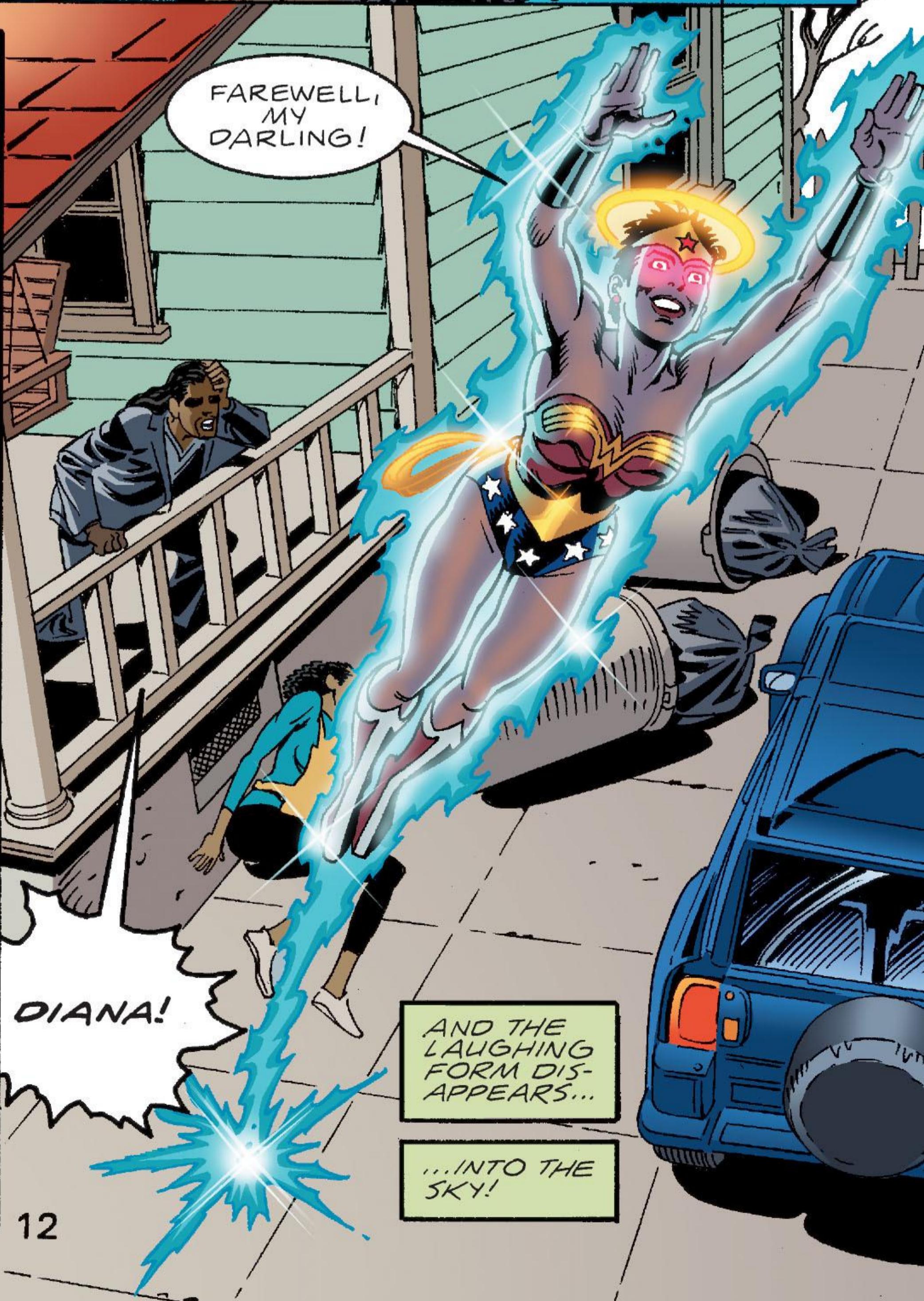
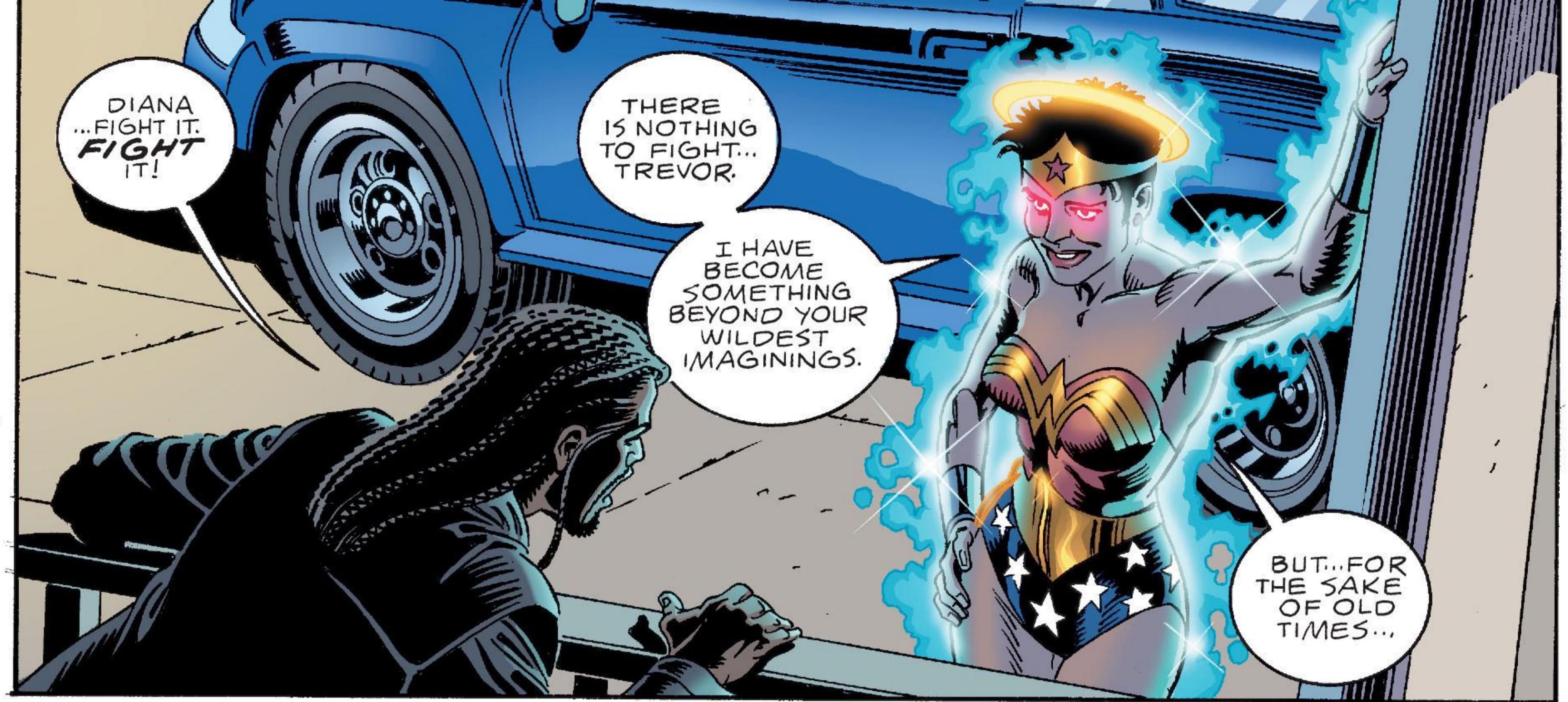
AND AS THE LIVING VESSEL
OF THE GIFTS OF YOUR
GODDESSES, YOU ARE MY
LINK TO THE **DIVINE**.

THROUGH THAT
LINK, THE DIVINE
CAN BE REMADE,
RECRAFTED IN MY
OWN IMAGE.

THEN AT LAST
I SHALL BE
WHOLE AGAIN,
AS I WAS IN THE
BEGINNING.

I SHALL SPEAK THE WORD OF
COMMAND, THE UNIVERSE
WILL BE **REMADE**... AND
THIS TIME, I SHALL BE ITS
FOUNDATION!









NOBODY
CAN BEAT HER.
YOU'RE JUST LIKE
THE REST OF US
POOR SLOBS WHO
CAN'T MEASURE UP
TO WONDER
WOMAN'S HIGH
STANDARDS.

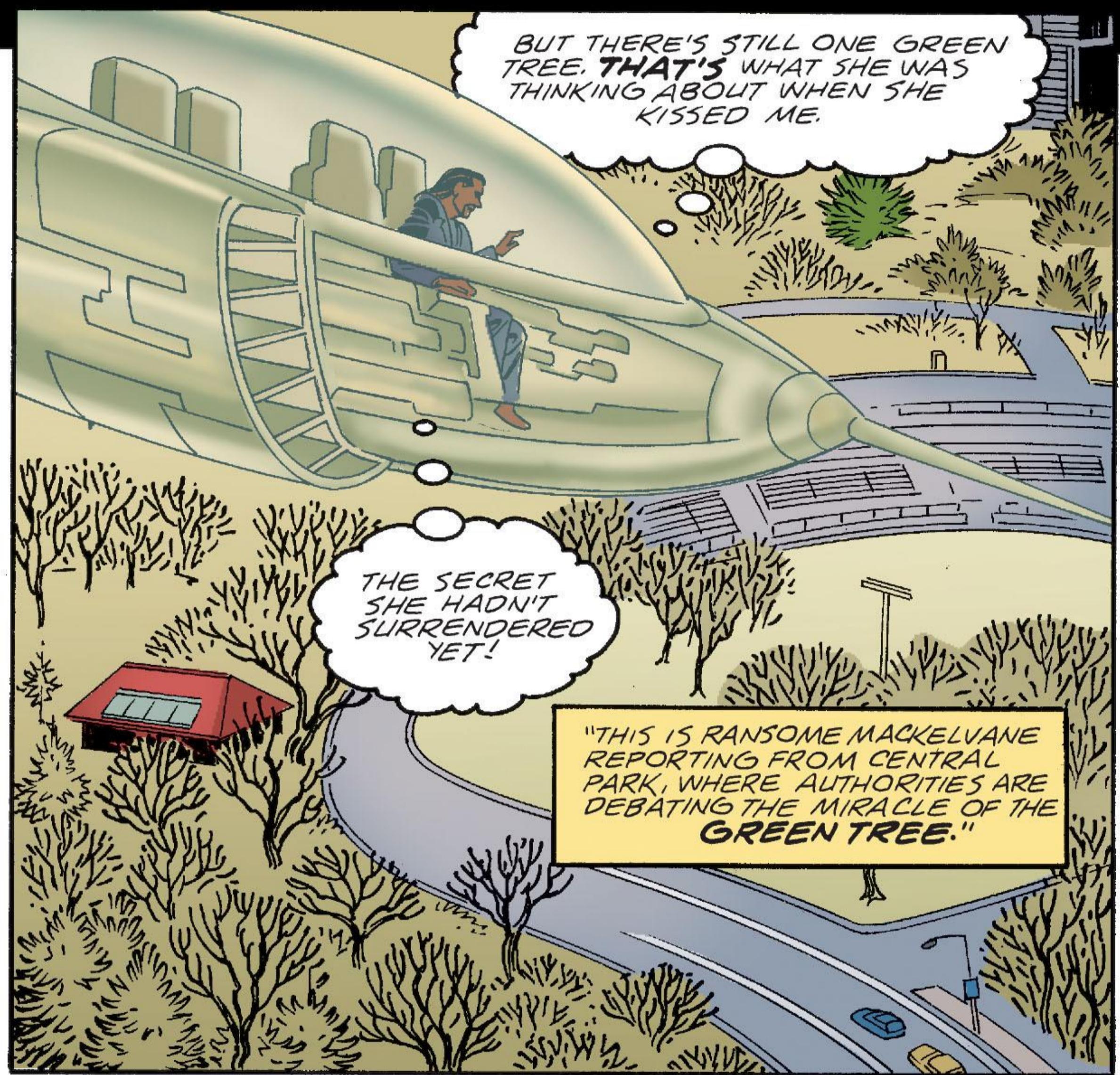
BUT
MEASURING
UP'S NOT THE
POINT.

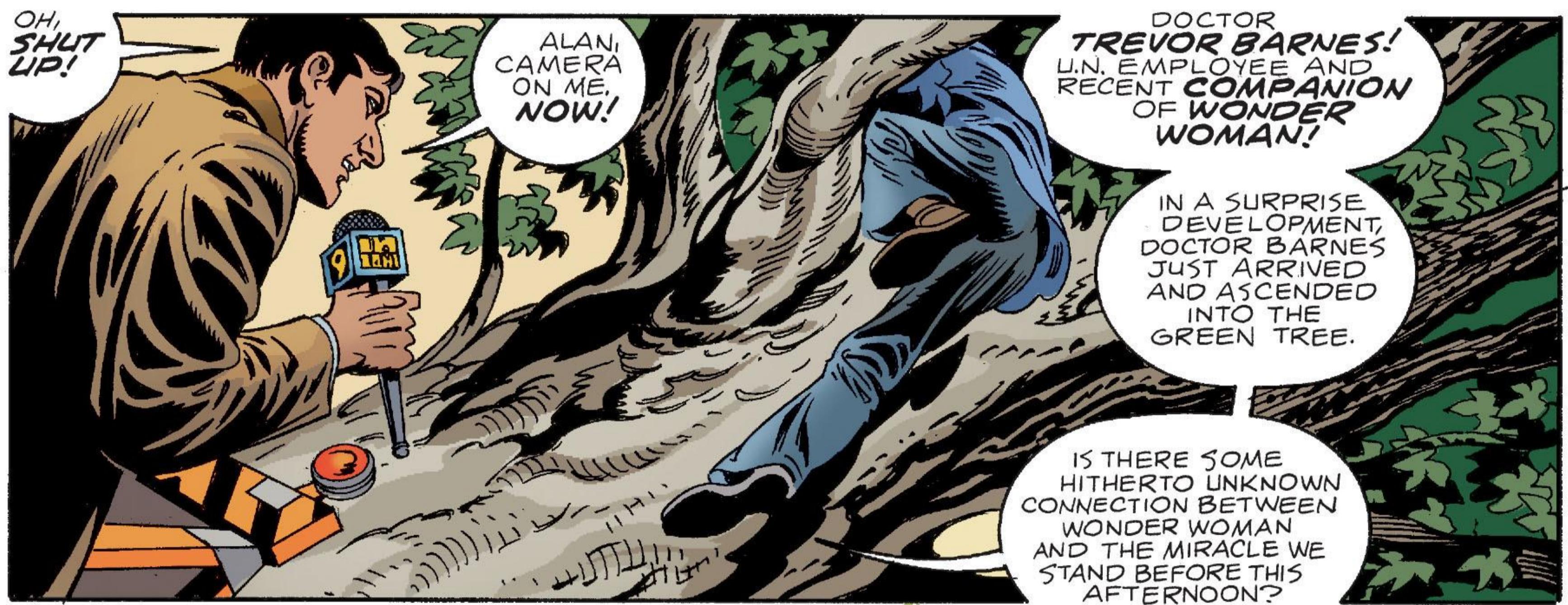
WE
JUST
HAVE TO
ASPIRE
TO
THEM.

BESIDES,
SHE'S NOT
SO SCARY
WHEN YOU
GET TO
KNOW HER.
TRUST
ME.

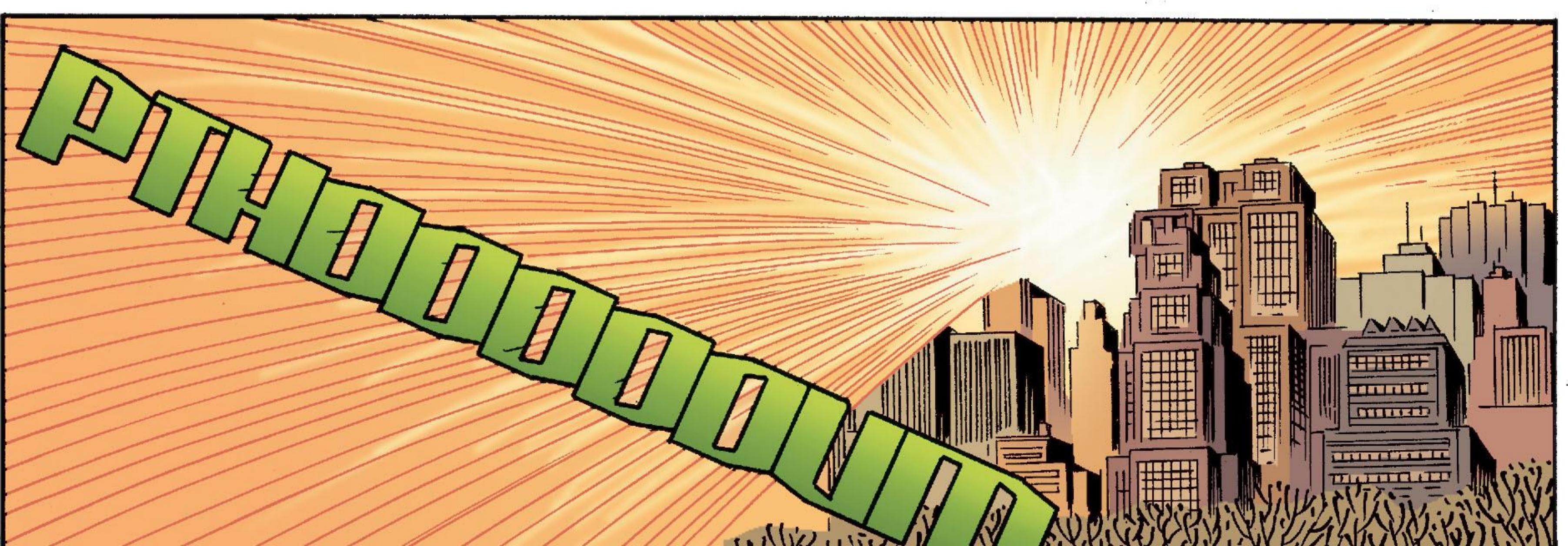
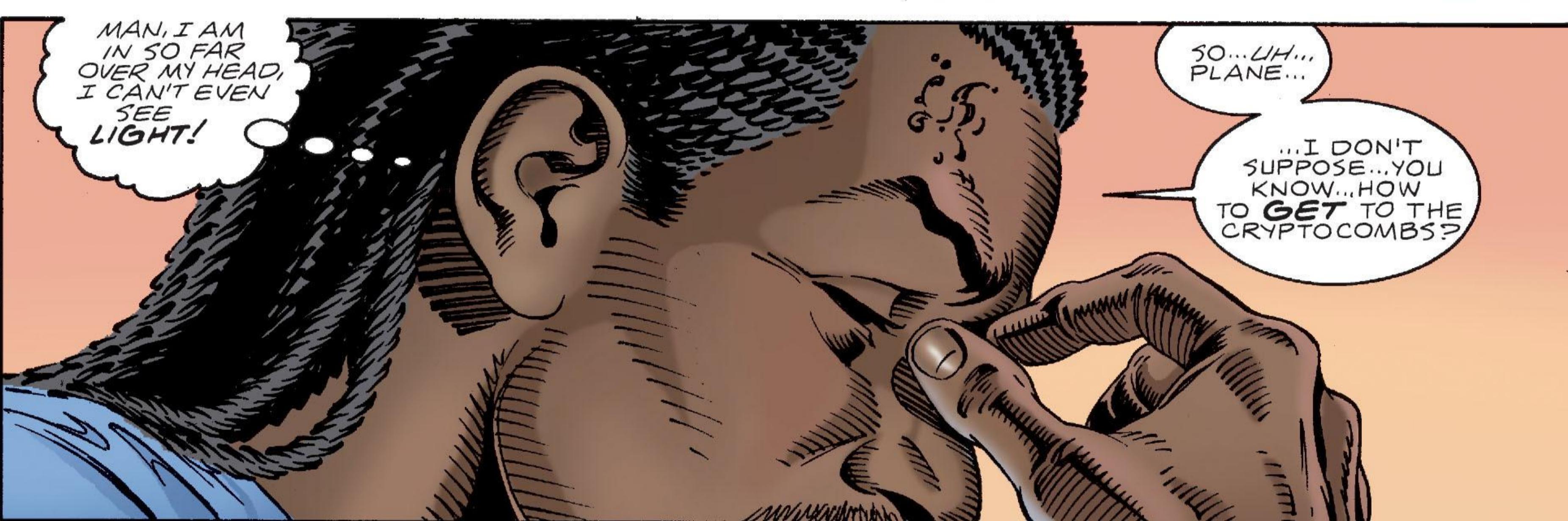
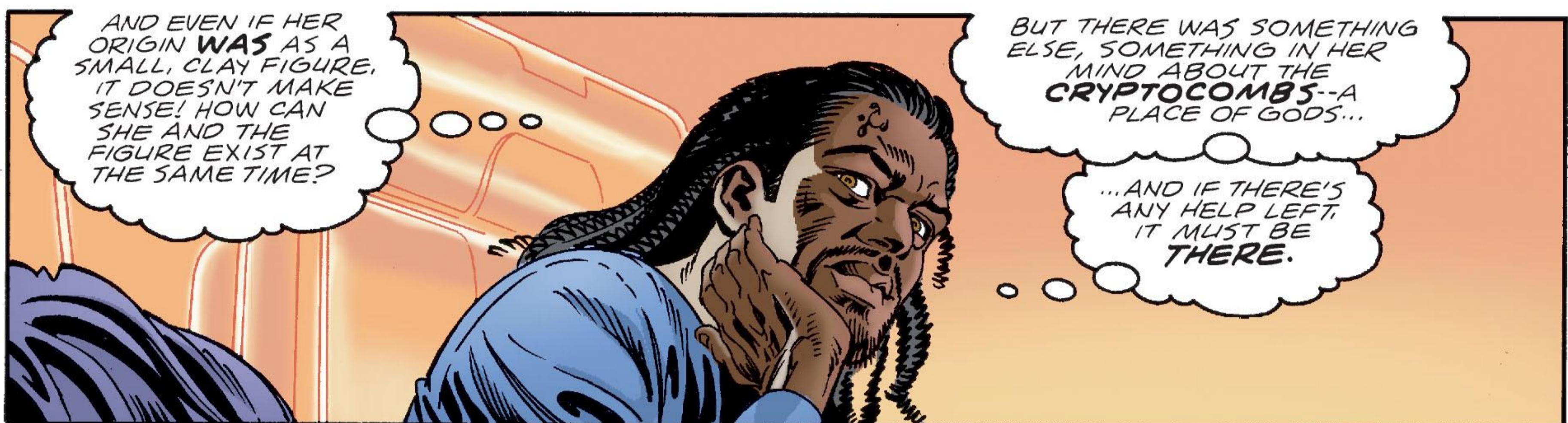
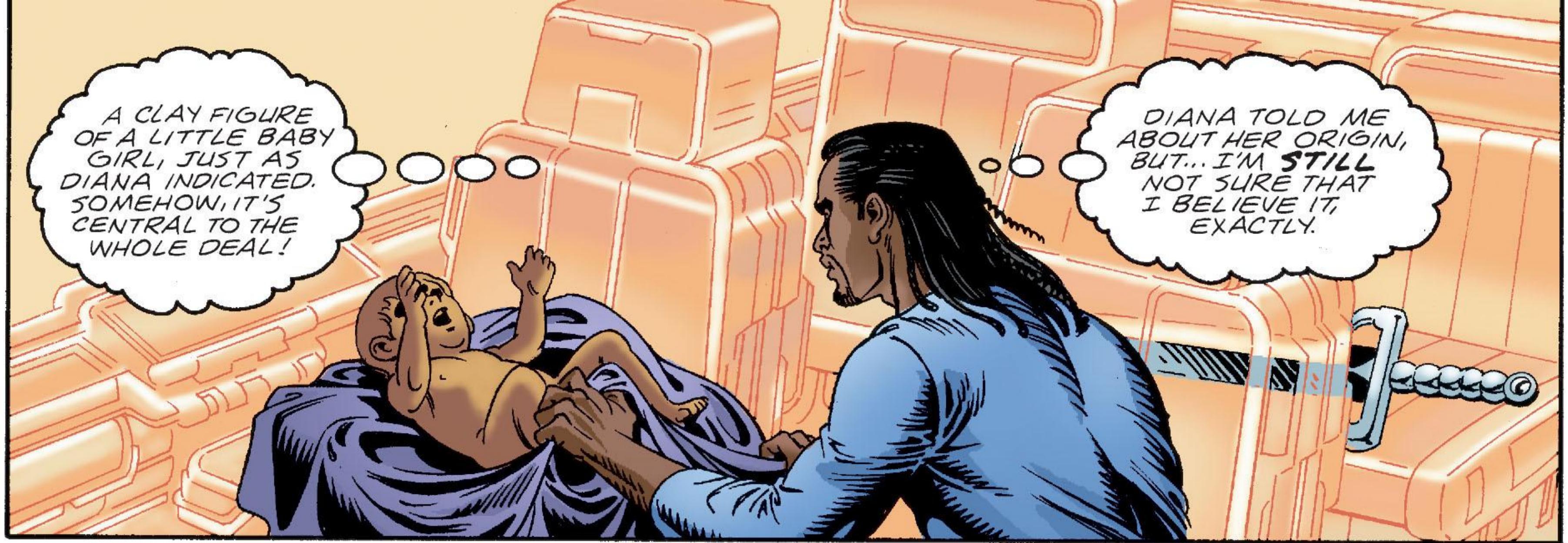


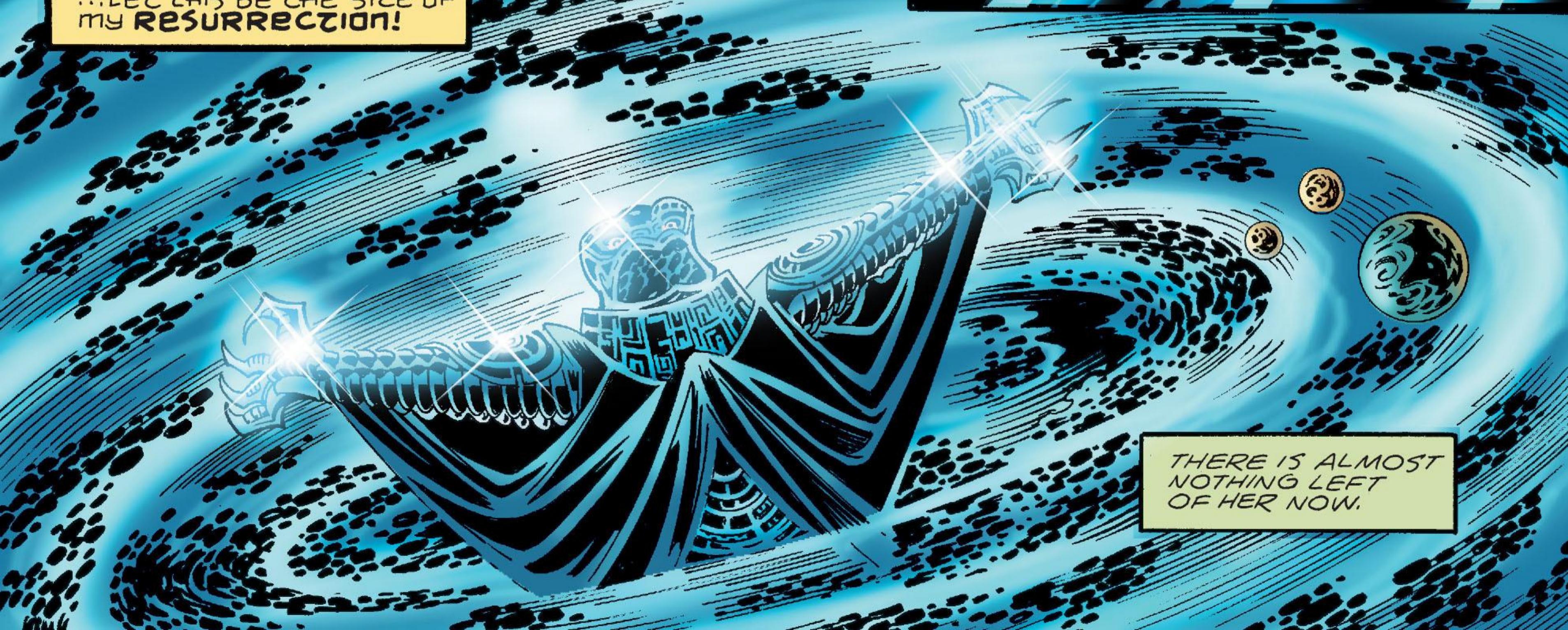
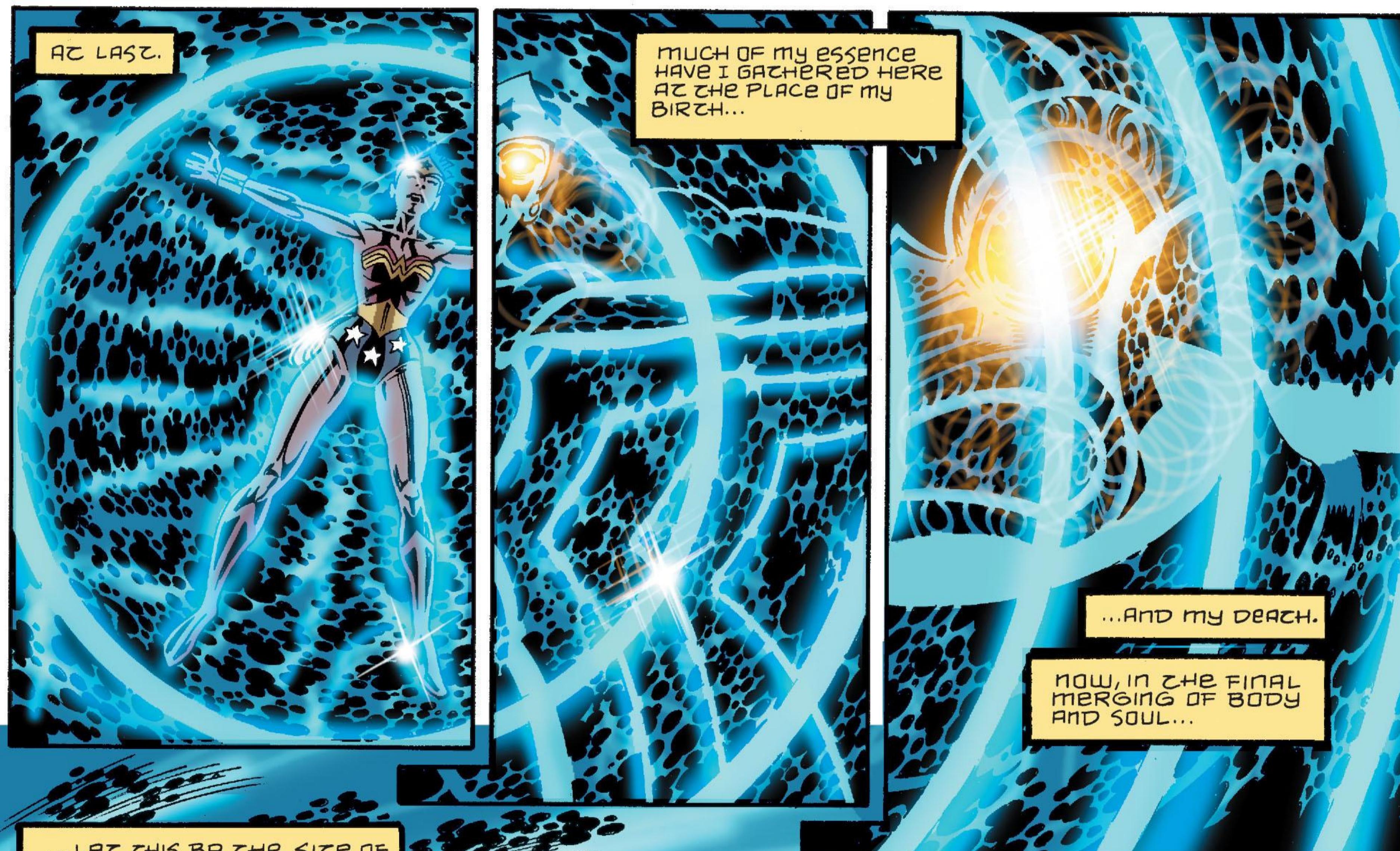
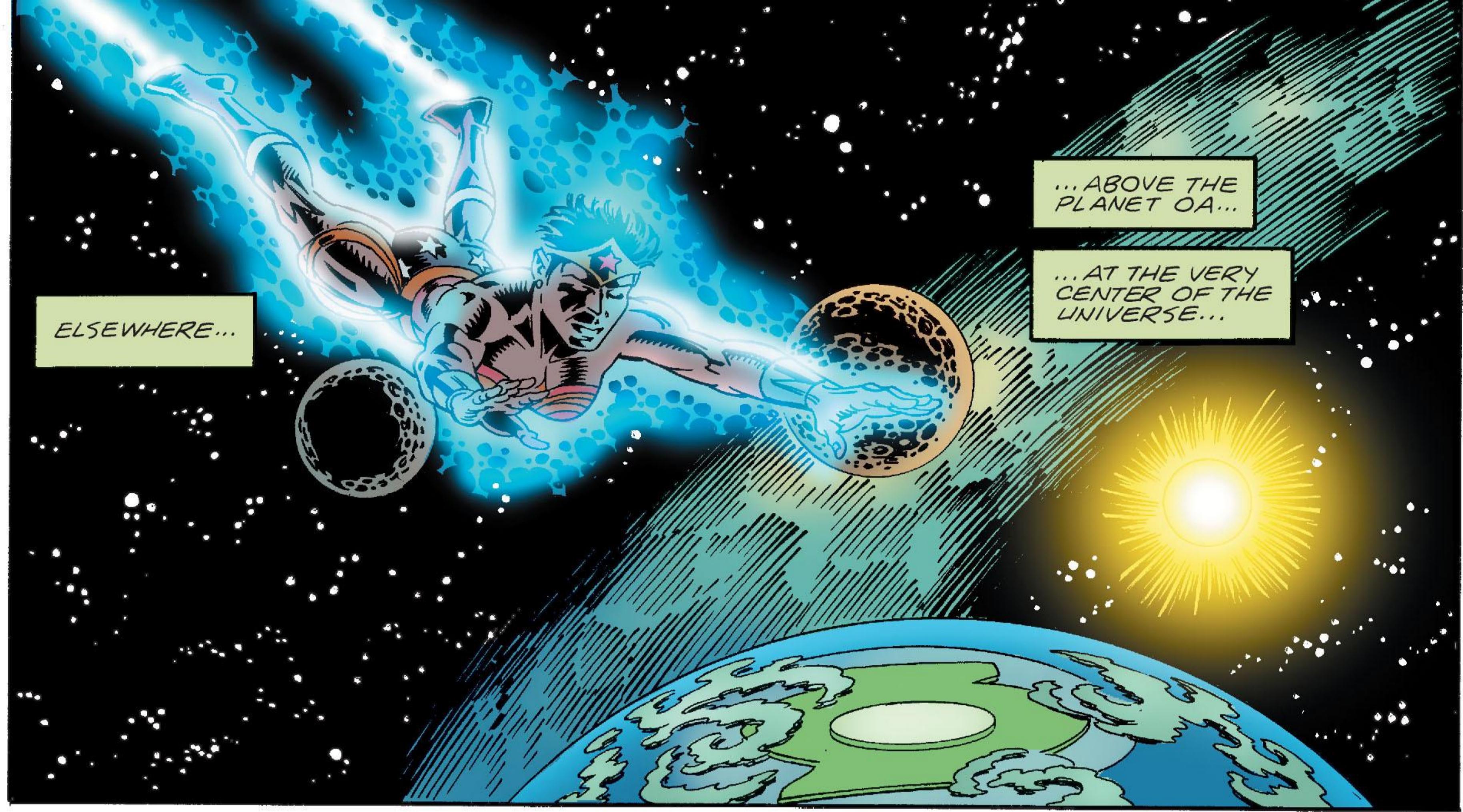












AND ON THE SURFACE
OF THE PLANET
BELOW...

GANTHET, THE LAST
GUARDIAN, BEARS WITNESS
TO A SIGHT HE NEVER
THOUGHT TO SEE.

THE STARS
BEGIN TO
DISAPPEAR.

AND THE LAST THING THAT DIANA
HEARS IS A VOICE LIKE THE
VOICE OF HER MOTHER...

...ROARING
WITH
LAUGHTER...

IN THE BEGINNING,
THE UNIVERSE WAS
WITHOUT FORM
AND VOID.

Next Issue:

The **PASSION** of **TREVOR** ...IN WHICH THE
SHATTERED GOD
RETURNS AT LAST!
IN THIRTY!