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WONDER WOMAN



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PEREZ • NEWELL • MARRINAN • MONTANO

"A MYSTERIOUS ISLAND. A UTOPIA. AMAZONS. THE WORKS OF VERNE, THOREAU, AND HOMER ARE ABOUT TO COME ALIVE FOR A SELECT GROUP OF PEOPLE."

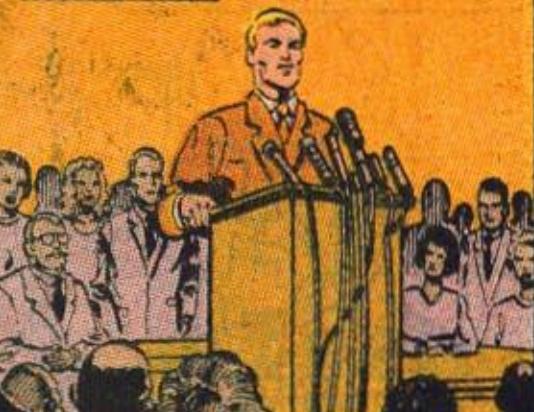


"FOR MORE ON THIS STORY, WE GO NOW TO RONNIE SARASKY, LIVE AT THE UNITED NATIONS IN NEW YORK."

"THANKS, PAT. SHE CAME FROM A PARADISE BEYOND OUR JADED REALITY, BRINGING WITH HER THE AGES-OLD DREAM OF PEACEFUL, HUMANE COOPERATION BETWEEN NATIONS."



"...AND TODAY THE AMBASSADOR'S MISSION TO FORGE PAST AND PRESENT INTO THE FUTURE TOOK ITS FIRST TOTDLING STEPS FORWARD..."



"LINDEL'S SELECTION WAS BY GENERAL ASSEMBLY VOTE, WITH NOTICEABLE ABSTENTIONS FROM ITALY AND SOUTH AFRICA, AND LOUD PROTESTS FROM MOSLEM FUNDAMENTALIST NATIONS LED BY IRAN."



"THE OTHER TEN WERE HANDPICKED BY WONDER WOMAN AND HER PERSONAL ADVISOR, PROFESSOR JULIA KAPATELIS OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY. THEY ARE:

"SOUTH AFRICAN EXPATRIATE AND BOTANIST MARITZA NITUMBE, OUTSPOKEN APARTHEID OPPONENT WHOSE PARENTS WERE ACTIVE, WITH ALAN PATON, IN THE FORMATION OF THE LIBERAL PARTY..."



"...BANNED BY THE SOUTH AFRICAN GOVERNMENT IN 1968--"

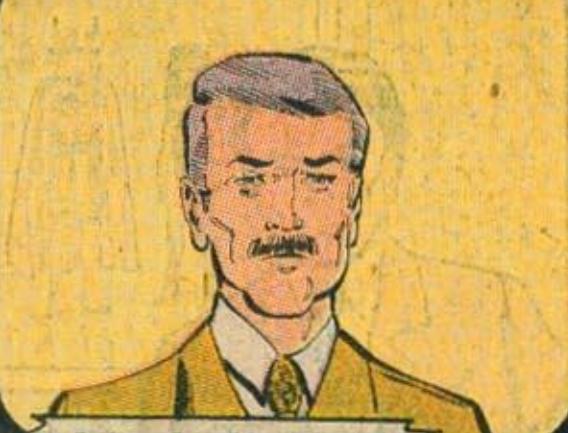
"...AS ELEVEN OF THE TWELVE REPRESENTING THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WERE ANNOUNCED BY U.N. DELEGATE ASMLIND LINDEL OF NORWAY, HIMSELF ONE OF THE CHOSEN."



"AMERICAN FEMINIST AUTHOR AND SOCIOLOGIST PHYLLIS HALLER, WHOSE RECENT BOOK, 'THE TEARS OF SAEA' TOPPED THE N.Y. TIMES BEST-SELLER LIST FOR 48 WEEKS--"



"VLADIMIR MORAKOV, A RUSSIAN NEUROSURGEON WHO HAS VOLUNTEERED FOR THE JOURNEY THROUGH THE AUSPICES OF GORBACHEV'S COMMITMENT TO GLASNOST--"



"HISTORY TEACHER AND BRITISH WAR VETERAN ROBERT CANTWELL OF SCOTLAND, WHOSE BATTALION WAS ORDERED TO BUILD THE FAMED BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI--"



"RABBI BENJAMIN HECHT, PARTICIPANT IN EARLY DISCUSSIONS WITH WONDER WOMAN CONCERNING THE PAGAN ASPECTS OF HER MYTHIC GREEK PHILOSOPHY--"

"UNITARIAN MINISTER THE REVEREND ALAN WITHERSPOON. REV. WITHERSPOON AND RABBI HECHT WERE THE ONLY TWO RELIGIOUS LEADERS TO RESPOND TO WONDER WOMAN'S INVITATION."

"LIN KOO TENG, 15-YEAR-OLD SURVIVOR OF TIENANMEN SQUARE AND THE PURGE WHICH FOLLOWED."

"ROVO QUASHI OF ETHIOPIA. ROVO WAS BLIND FROM BIRTH. HIS MOTHER WORKS IN THE DISPLACED PERSONS CAMPS AS A RED CRESCENT VOLUNTEER--"



"THE VATICAN HAS REMAINED SILENT. SPECULATION IS THAT FEAR OF PAPAL REPRISAL INFLUENCED ITALY'S ABSTENTION IN THE U.N. VOTE--"



"SHE CREDITS THIS APPOINTMENT TO CHINA'S DESIRE TO EARN THE AMAZONS OF THEMYSCIRA'S GOOD WILL. SHE HOPES THEY WILL NOT BE TAKEN IN BY THIS DIPLOMATICAL DIPPLICITY--"



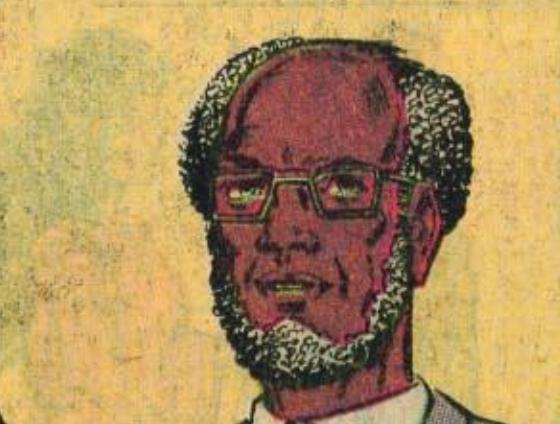
"CANADIAN ARCHITECT HENRI CLAUDE TIBET, RECIPIENT OF THE I.M. PEI AWARD FOR HIS DESIGNS INCORPORATING FORM AND FUNCTION WITH THE NEEDS OF THE PHYSICALLY DISABLED."

"THE HAITIAN ZOOLOGIST AND ANTHROPOLOGIST FELIX ZUMAC, WHO IS NOT SURE WHY HE WAS CHOSEN, IS THE ELEVENTH DELEGATE."

"ONLY WONDER WOMAN KNOWS WHO HE OR SHE IS. RUMORS ARE CIRCULATING THAT IT IS TO BE A JOURNALIST--"



"MR. TIBET, A PARAPLEGIC, HAS EXPRESSED CURIOSITY AS TO HOW THE AMAZONS, PERFECT PHYSICAL SPECIMENS, WILL REACT TO HIS AND ROVO QUASHI'S PHYSICAL IMPERFECTIONS--"



"AND THE TWELFTH DELEGATE?"



"AND PAT?"

"YES, RONNIE?"

"THANK YOU, RONNIE. I'VE GOT MY LUCKY ASSIE IN MY POCKET. IN RELATED NEWS--"

"HOWEVER, HE HAS NOT BEEN SEEN FOR A NUMBER OF WEEKS. WE TAKE YOU NOW TO BEACON HILL..."



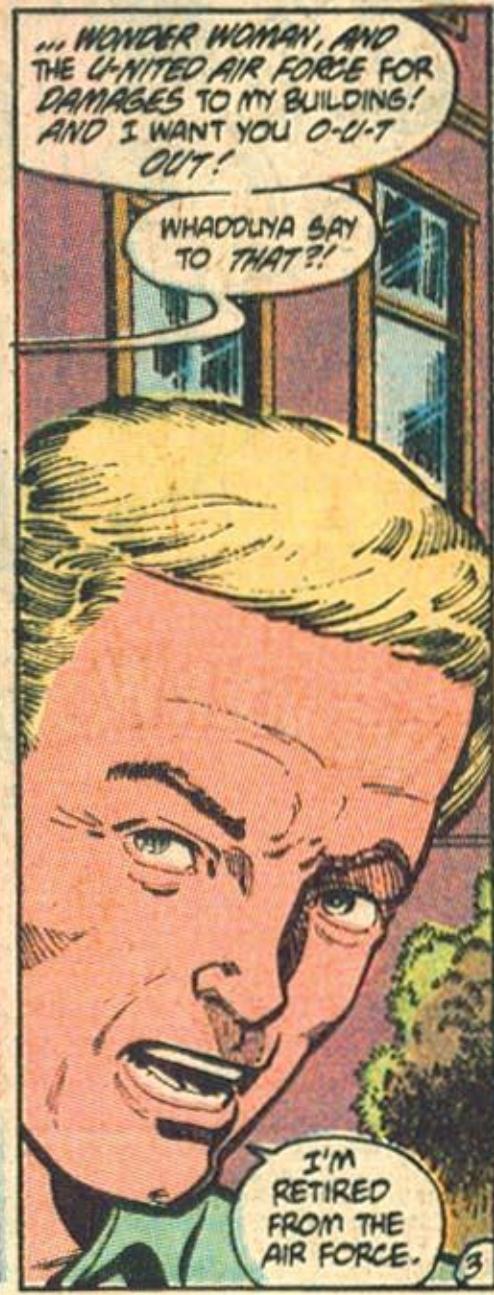
"THIS JOURNALIST IS KEEPING HER FINGERS CROSSED. RONNIE SARASKY, WHSP NEWS, BOSTON."



"THE DELEGATES WERE TO BE ESCORTED TO THEMYSCIRA BY HERMES, THE GREEK GOD OF MESSENGERS."



"...HOME OF PROFESSOR JULIA KAPATELIS, AND THEN TO THE FRAMINGHAM APARTMENT OF COLONEL STEVE TREVOR--"



THE GOD HERMES HAD NO NEED TO BE CONSCIOUS OF BLOOD.

HE NEVER NOTICED THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ARTERIAL, SO BRILLIANTLY RED, AND VENOUS, SO DARKLY BURGUNDY. NEVER NOTED THE WAY IT GUSHES FROM A CUT, ESCAPING THE SKIN BARRIER IN A SANGUINOUS FLOOD, CREEPING ALONG FABRIC BY CAPILLARY ACTION, STAINING EVERYTHING WITH ITS LIVING COLOR.

BUT THE MAN HERMES SEES EVERYTHING. HE SEES BLOOD TO BE THE WINE OF LIFE, AND THE RIPPLE OF DEATH.



WONDER WOMAN
Created by
William Moulton Marston

"STRANGERS IN PARADISE"

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THERE IS A GRAND AND SAD MAJESTY TO THIS THING CALLED MORTALITY, DIANA. I NEVER KNEW THAT BEFORE.

PERHAPS AFTER ALL, MEN ARE THE TRUE OLYMPIANS, AND THE GODS BUT IMAGES GLANCED SIDWAYS IN A MIRROR.

MY LORD--

YES. YOUR DELEGATES.

THAT'S NOT--

I DO NOT HAVE THE POWER TO CROSS CHAOS WITH THEM IN TOW, PRINCESS.



HOWEVER--

BUT--

I CAN ENHANCE THE WINGED SANDALS I GAVE YOU WITH A SECOND GIFT, TO ENABLE YOU TO BRING THEM TO THEMYSCIRA YOURSELF.

NO LONGER AM I HERMES PSYCHOPOMPS, CONDUCTOR OF SOULS...



...FOR I CHARGE THEE, PRINCESS DIANA OF THEMYSCIRA, DAUGHTER OF HUMAN DESTINY, WITH MY LOVE AND SANCTION...

...TO GUIDE THOSE FRAIL SPIRITS WHOSE HEARTS AND Egos ARE ABLAZE WITH PASSION ACROSS THE ABYSS INTO THE FUTURE.



LORD HERMES, I CANNOT ACCEPT THIS.
IT'S BLASPHEMOUS!



I AM NO DEMI-GODDESS. NO OLYMPIAN BLOOD
RUNS IN MY VEINS AS IT DOES IN LORD HERACLES'.
I AM JUST A WOMAN, MY LORD--



A DAUGHTER OF MY MOTHER, NOT OF
DESTINY. AS FRAIL AS ANY SOUL YOU
WOULD HAVE ME LEAD ACROSS CHAOS.

YOU KNOW IT IS NOT BLASPHEMY TO ACCEPT A GOD'S
GIFT, DIANA. OR TO GUARD HIS SYMBOL OF POWER... A

I DO NOT KNOW WHAT THE FINAL JUDGMENT OF THE
FATES WILL BE, BUT IT SEEMS THERE IS A PRICE TO PAY
FOR INVOLVEMENT IN THE AFFAIRS OF HUMANITY.



NOT REALLY, DIANA. THOUGH
I AM TRYING.



MY JOURNEY THROUGH PATRIARCH'S
WORLD HAS BEEN AS WINDING AND
AS ROCKY AS THE ANCIENT ROAD
FROM ATHENS TO DELPHI.

A TRUE TEST FOR HIM WHO WAS
ONCE THE GOD OF TRAVELLERS.



NOW FARE THEE WELL,
PRINCESS. I MUST
RETURN TO
FRAMINGHAM
AND STEPHEN
TREVOR.

I LEFT
THE HOUSE IN
A BIT OF A
MESS.

YES. I
KNOW.



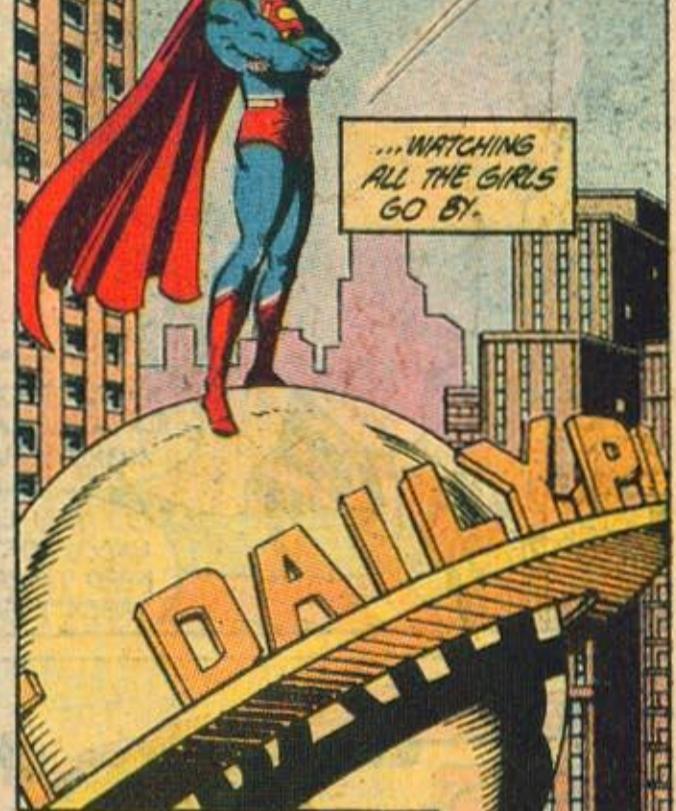
METROPOLIS ON A SUMMER SUNDAY AFTERNOON. ALL THE CLEVER PEOPLE HAVE FLOWN TO THE SEASHORE FOR THE WEEKEND.

THEY MISS THE CITY LEFT BEHIND.

A SMOLDERING CITY, WHOSE STREETS SIZZLE TO A SULTRY BEAT. WHERE SHIMMERING MIRAGES RISE IN TROPICAL HEAT WAVES FROM BURNING ASPHALT--

WHERE GIRLS IN THEIR SUMMER DRESSES SMILE AT THE MEN STANDING ON THE CORNERS...

...OF THE CROSSROADS OF THE WORLD...





BOSTON,
MASSACHUSETTS...

...LOIS LANE, OF THE
METROPOLIS DAILY
PLANET, IS THE WINNER IN
THE "THEMYSCIRA
SWEEPSTAKES."
PULITZER PRIZE
WINNER AND
NOVELIST--

GET REAL,
EILEEN!

I HAVEN'T BEEN
IGNORING YOU, YOU'RE ONE
OF MY BEST FRIENDS.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO
ACTED WEIRD THE OTHER
DAY. NOT ME.

ANYWAY, I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE
SO JEALOUS OF LUCY SPEARS. IT'S NOT
LIKE SHE'S AN UPTIGHT SNOB LIKE
JOANNE RIDINGS AND THAT BUNCH.

I'LL DIE IF I FAILED GEOMETRY. OH,
I DIDN'T TELL YOU, DID I? ME AND
LUCY GOT ACCEPTED AS CIT'S AT
SLEEPAWAY CAMP. ONLY, IF I
DON'T PASS ALL MY FINALS, MY
MOTHER SAYS I HAVE TO GO
TO TURKEY WITH HER.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO
WHILE SHE'S MAKING MUDPIES
WITH SOME OLD DIRT??!

HERE, FRANKIE.
AND USE YOUR FORK.
LISTEN, NESSIE--

AND LUCY'S A REALLY GOOD
INFLUENCE ON ME. SHE GUARANTEED
PASSED ALL HER FINALS. BOY, MR. WESTLAKE
BETTER HAVE PASSED ME.

YOU COULD STAY WITH ME ALL
SUMMER. I'M SURE MY DAD
WOULDN'T MIND.

STAY IN BOSTON?!
DIRTY, SMELLY, BORING
BOSTON?? UGH!! THAT
WOULD BE, LIKE, TOTALLY
GROSS, EILEEN--

OH.

--ABSOLUTELY
THE PITS!

YEAH, I SEE HER. MY MOTHER'S BEEN
SO, LIKE, DIFFERENT EVER SINCE SHE
GOT THAT LETTER FROM THE NATIONAL
WHATCHAMACALLIT.

ALL SHE TALKS ABOUT IS TURKEY.
TURKEY THIS AND TURKEY THAT. IT IS
SO BORING.

WE EVEN HAD TURKEY FOR DINNER
THE OTHER NIGHT. LIKE SHE THINKS IT'S
THANKSGIVING OR SOMETHING.

EXCUSE ME, VANESSA, BUT
THIS JUST CAME FOR YOU. FROM
MR. WESTLAKE.

HEY,
PRINCESS DIANA'S
ON THE TV.

YIPPEEEEEE!

NEW YORK,
NEW YORK--

DAG
HAMMARSKJOLD
PLAZA, THE
UNITED NATIONS,
WHERE THE
WORLD GATHERS
TO TALK. TO
LISTEN. AND
MAYBE--

--TO LEARN. I CAME FROM A WORLD HIDDEN IN THE MIST OF CENTURIES, KNOWN TO YOU ONLY BY THE SONGS OF HOMER, AND BY THE PHILOSOPHIES OF ANCIENT MEN.

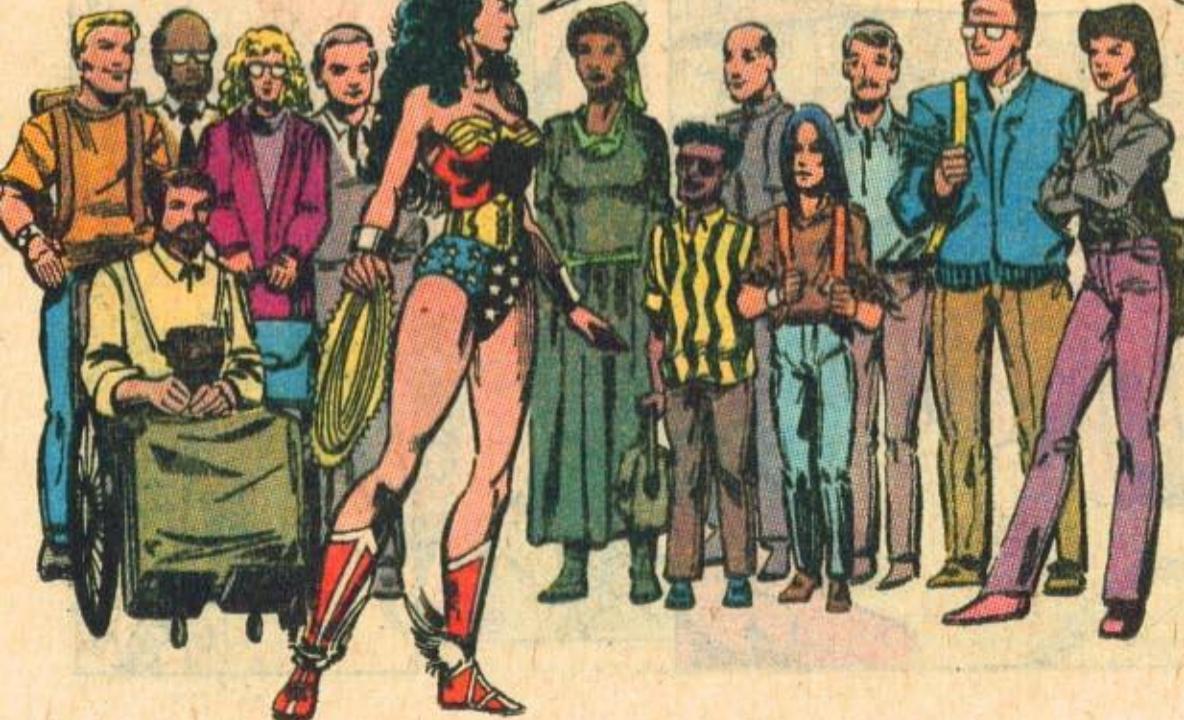
I WAS A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND, SHY AND SLOW OF SPEECH. A CHILD, STUMBLING AND BRUISING HER KNEES...



"SOME HAVE CALLED ME A FEMINIST. SOME HAVE CALLED ME A CHAUVINIST. OTHERS HAVE NAMED ME THEIR MESSIAH, AND A FEW HAVE NAMED ME A GODDESS."

"I AM NONE OF THESE. I REJECT ALL THOSE TITLES AND ATTRIBUTES--

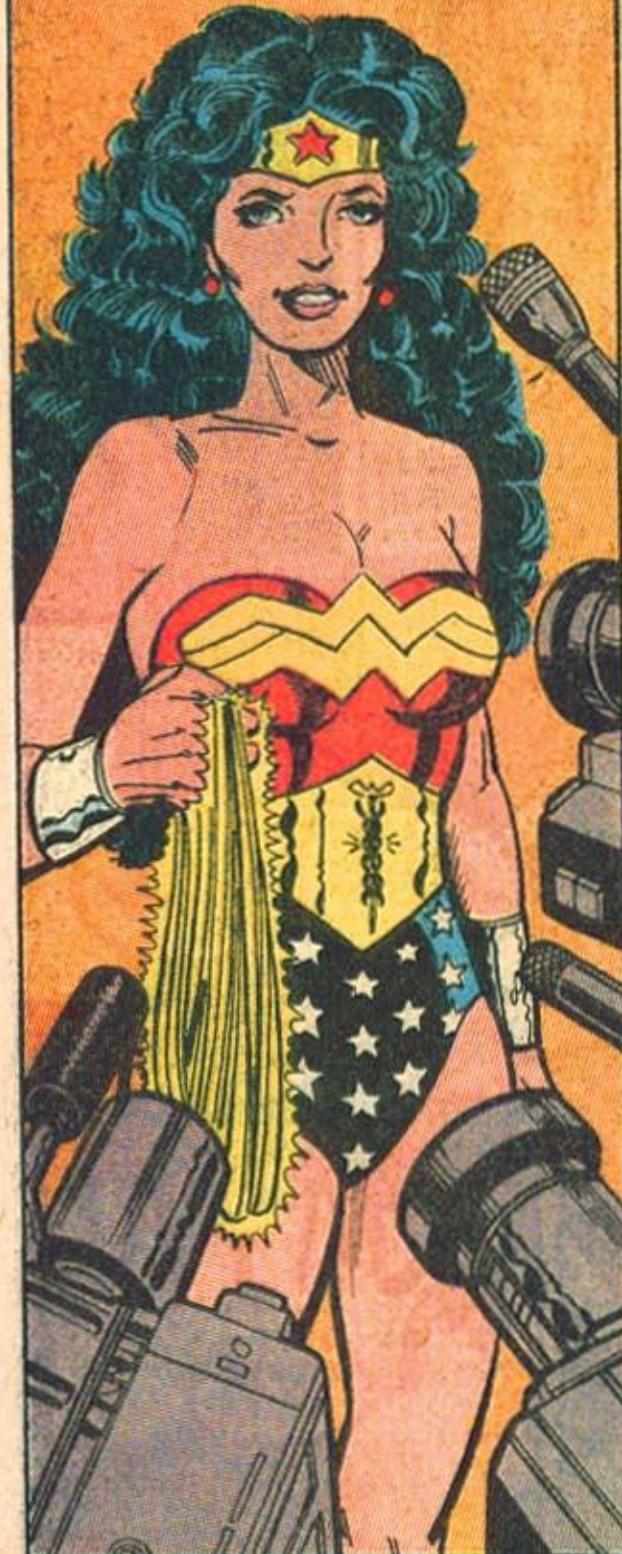
--FOR WHAT I AM, WHAT MY AMAZON SISTERS ARE, WHAT WE ALL ARE, ARE HUMANISTS. BELIEVING IN THE VERY REAL POSSIBILITIES THAT BEING HUMAN AFFORDS US...



"...NO MATTER WHAT OUR INDIVIDUAL HANDICAPS, OR OUR INDIVIDUAL STRENGTHS."

HELLENIC TRADITION HOLDS THAT THERE HAVE BEEN FOUR GREAT AGES OF HUMANITY. THE FIRST WAS THE GOLDEN AGE...

...A TIME OF COMPLETE HAPPINESS. ALL THE BLESSINGS OF THE WORLD WERE THEIRS. THE FRUITFUL EARTH GAVE FORTH ITS TREASURES UNBIDDEN.



HEY, I JUST REALIZED--SHE'S SPEAKING THE MISCIRAN, ISN'T SHE? AND EVERYBODY'S UNDERSTANDING HER. WITHOUT INTERPRETERS.

THE SECOND, THE SILVER AGE...

REMARKABLE.

--ROBUST, DELIGHTING ONLY IN OATHS AND WARLIKE EXPLOITS. THIS WAS THE 3 BRONZE AGE...

FINAL CALL FOR OLYMPIC AIRWAYS FLIGHT 216
...WHEN HUMAN HEARTS WERE PITILESS AND HARD AS STEEL. WHEN THEIR MIGHT WAS UNTAMEABLE, AND THEIR ARMS INVINCIBLE--

JULIA, THAT'S YOU.

--THE IRON AGE, CONTEMPORARY TIMES, A PERIOD OF MISERY AND CRIME, WITH NO RESPECT FOR VIRTUE, JUSTICE, OR VOWS.

A LITTLE HEAVY, DIANA. BE CAREFUL. YOU DON'T WANT TO TIP THE SCALES.

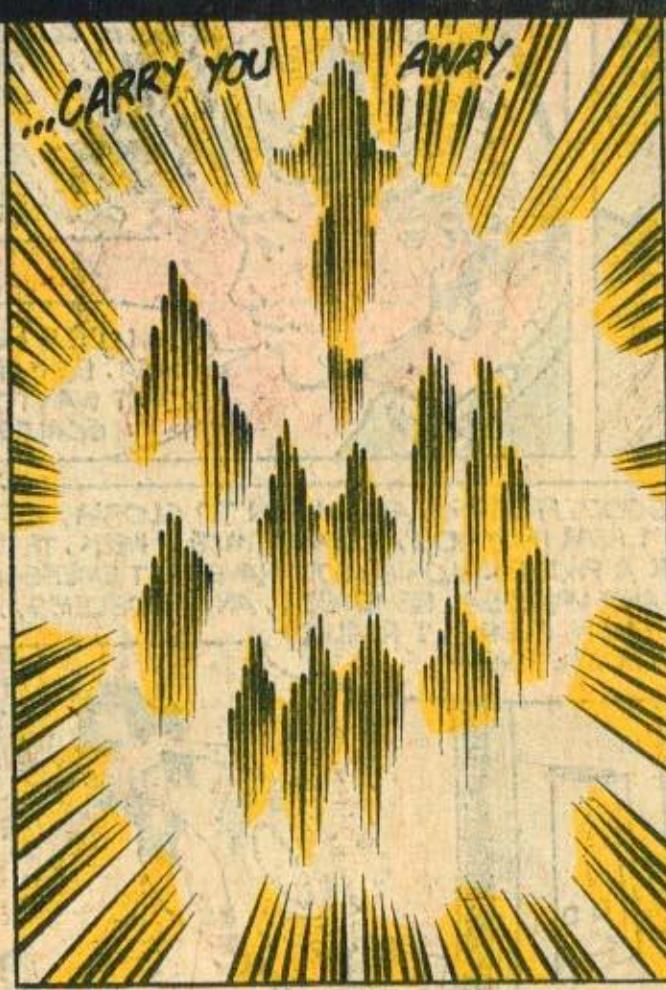
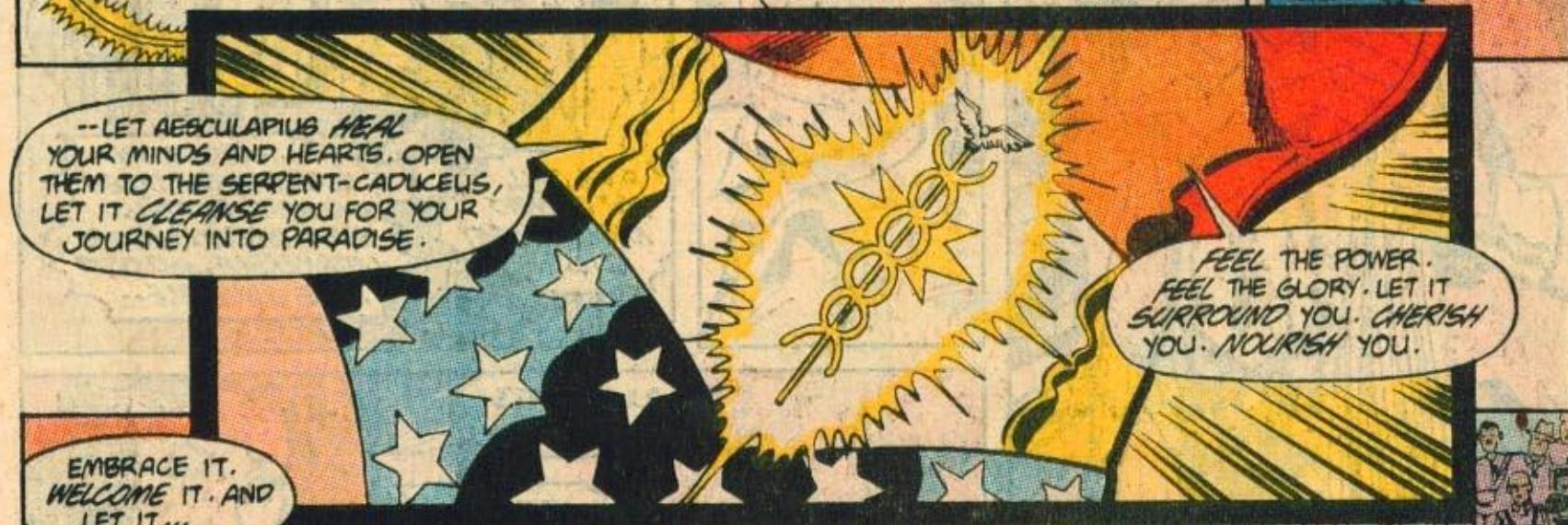
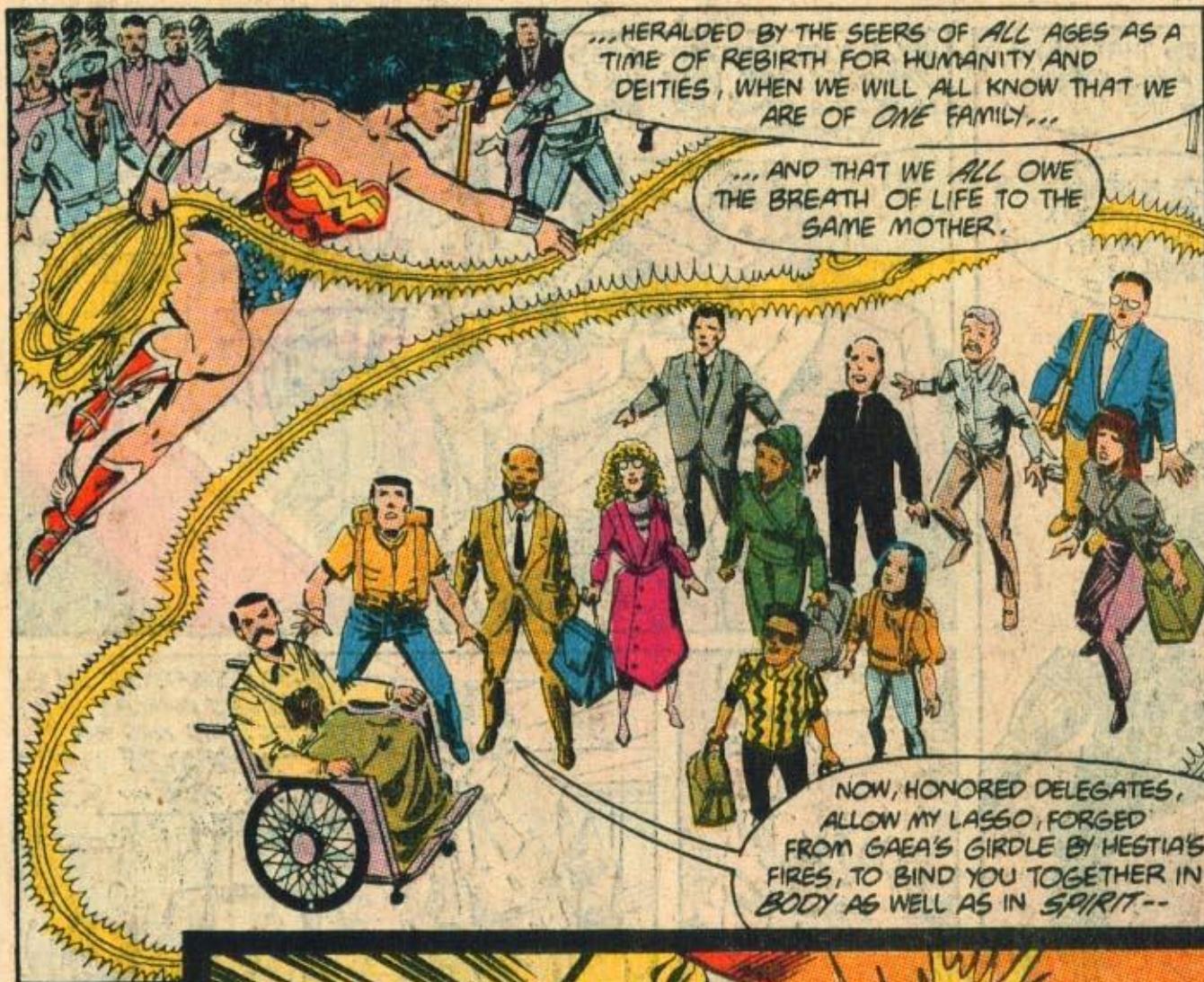
JULIA! YOUR FLIGHT!

HMM?
RIGHT, I'M READY. LET'S GO.

VANESSA, YOU BE GOOD, PROMISE, AND LISTEN TO GLORIA, AND DON'T ACT UP AT THAT SUMMER CAMP, AND IF I DON'T HEAR FROM YOU AT LEAST TWICE A WEEK, THAT MEANS LETTERS, I'M NOT GOING TO BE NEAR A PHONE, GLORIA, YOU HAVE THAT EMERGENCY NUMBER DON'T YOU, DON'T LOSE IT, AND VANESSA, REMEMBER, ANY PROBLEMS, ANYTHING AT ALL, YOU LET GLORIA KNOW, GLORIA, I REALLY APPRECIATE ALL THIS--



NOW IS THE DAWN OF A NEW AGE...



PARADISE ISLAND--

THE FOREST OF DRYOPE, ON THE SHORE OF AMPHITRITE'S SEA...

<THE PRINCESS IS LATE. >

<WE ARE EARLY, HELLENE. ?

<PERHAPS THESE SO-CALLED HONORABLE DELEGATES HAVE CHANGED THEIR MINDS. PERHAPS THE PRINCESS IS TOO ASHAMED-->



*TRANSLATED FROM THEMISCIRAN--K.B.



<THE VOTE WAS TAKEN, THE MAJORITY WILLED FOR THIS DAY...>

<...AND IF ANY OTHER HERE HAS OBJECTIONS, JOIN HELLENE AND LEAVE THIS FOREST. GO BACK TO THE CITY, STAY BITTER, BUT STAY AWAY FROM THE AGORA...>

<...FOR I WILL NOT HAVE YOU SHAMING ME, DIANA, OR YOURSELVES BEFORE OUR GUESTS. >

<PEACE, HIPPOLYTE. HELLENE IS NERVOUS, AS WE ALL ARE, BUT NO ONE HAS ANY INTENTION OF ACTING IN ANY MANNER EXCEPT AS BEFITTING AN AMAZON. >



<YES... YES, I KNOW. I, TOO, AM AS TENSE AS THE BOWSTRING OF ARTEMIS. I'M SORRY FOR YELLING, PYTHIA. >

<PHILLIPUS, WHERE IS MENALIPPE? WITH PENELOPE ON THE ISLE OF HEALING? >



<... SHE HAS STAYED IN THEMISCIRIA TO ASSIST WITH THE FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR THE BANQUET. >

<CARRY THE APPLES MOST CAREFULLY. I WOULD NOT HAVE THEIR GOLDEN PERFECTION BRUISED-->



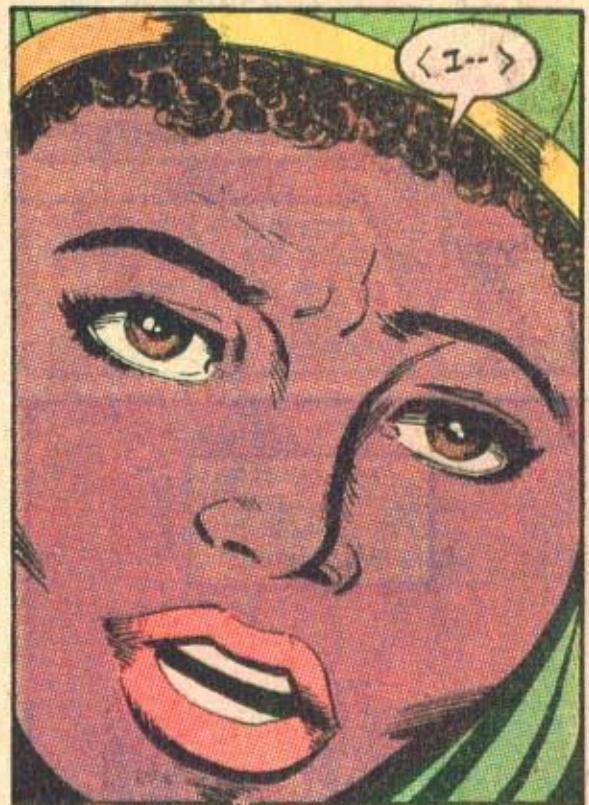
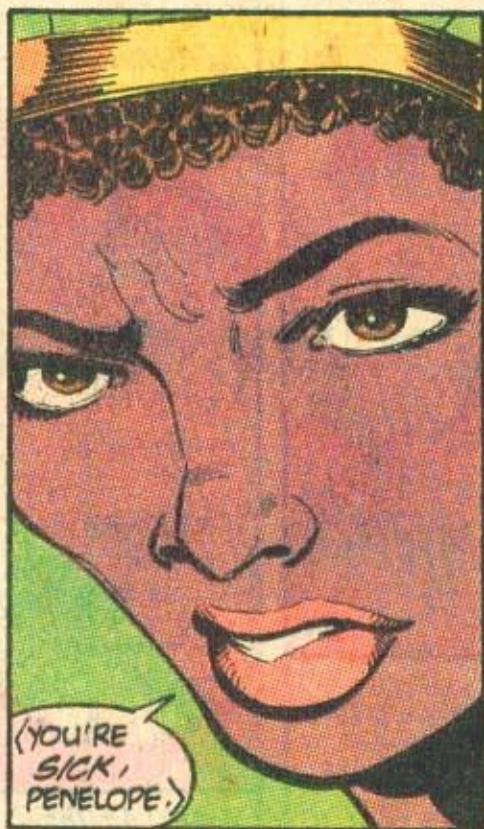
<AND SPREAD THEM EVENLY ALONG THE DAIS. I DO NOT WANT THE STRANGERS TO CLAIM THAT AMAZONS ARE PENURIOUS WITH THEIR BLESSED BOUNTY. >

(REALLY. HOW STRANGE.)

MENALIPPE AND PENELOPE ARE DEVOTED TO EACH OTHER. WHY ISN'T SHE AT PENELOPE'S SIDE, OR LIGHTING INCENSE IN HER BEHALF TO ATHENA?

(I DON'T KNOW, MY LADY.)





THE
FOREST
OF
DRYOPES...



AND THE
AMAZONS
WONDER...

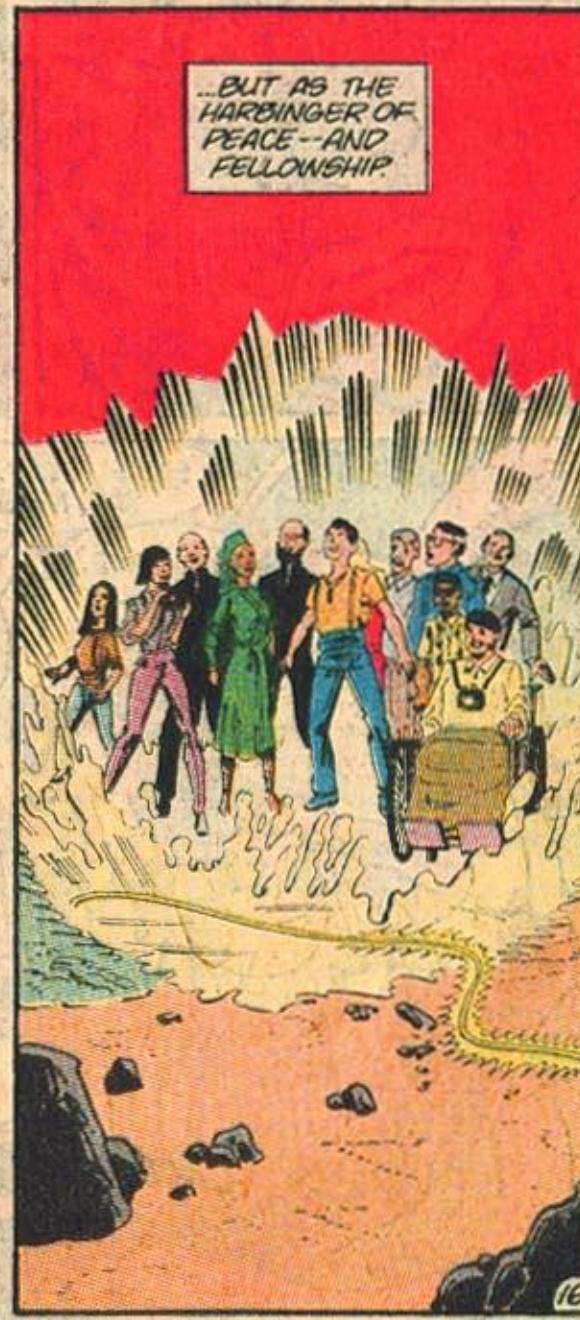
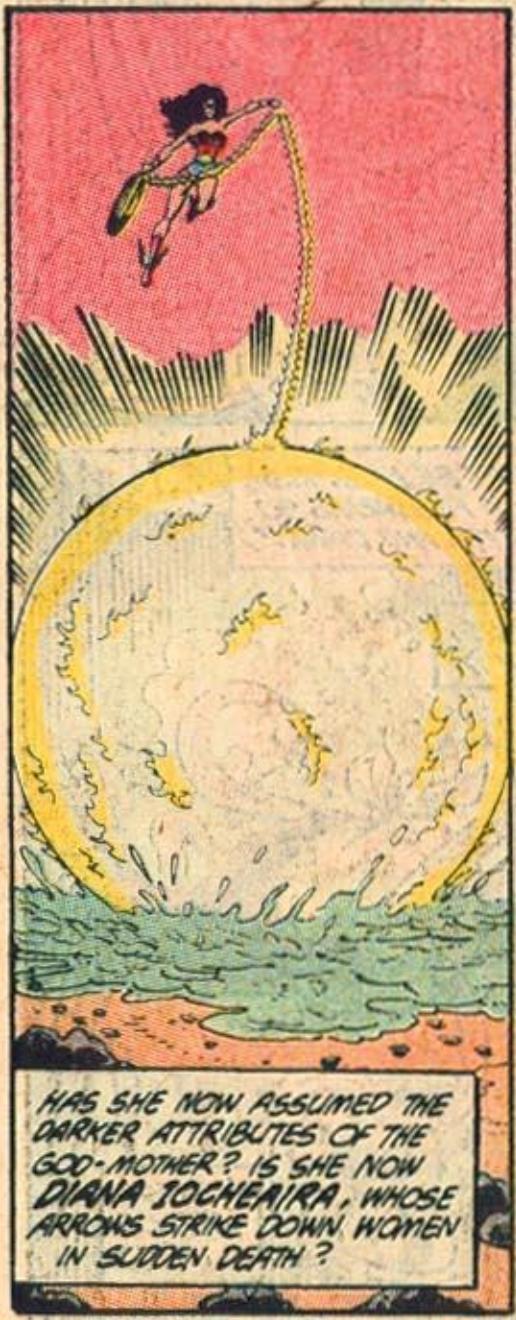
FOR HE IS THE
INFALLIBLE ONE--



...IS
THIS LORD
HELIOS,
THE SUN?
HE, WHO
IN HIS
GOLDEN
CHARIOT
SHEDS
LIGHT ON
GODS AND
HUMAN
KIND
ALIKE,
PLUMBING
ALL
HEARTS--

WHOM NEITHER
MORTAL NOR
IMMORTAL CAN
DECEIVE IN THEIR
ACTIONS, OR IN
THEIR MOST
SECRET THOUGHTS.

AND THE AMAZONS
ALL SHARE ONE
MOST SECRET
THOUGHT.



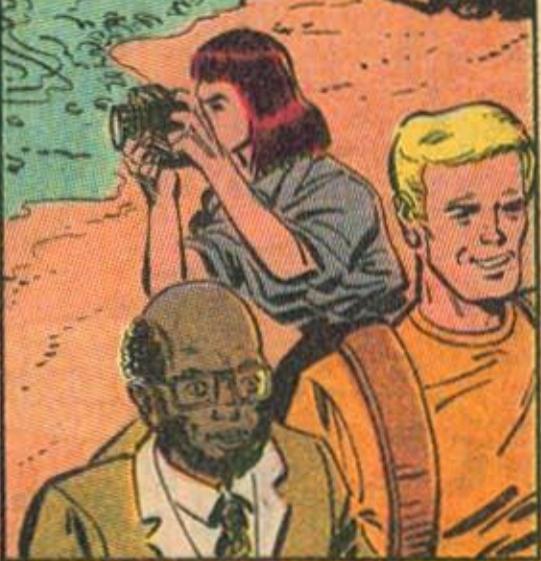
PARADISE FOUND



By Lois Lane



Special to the Metropolis Daily Planet



Led by a Beatrice never envisioned by Dante, twelve delegates (apostles?) passed through Hell and Purgatory today to set foot on Heaven's shores.



WELCOME.

...TO FIND COMFORT FROM THE NIGHT, SOLACE FOR THEIR PAIN, AND UNDERSTANDING OF THEIR MUTUAL LONELINESS.

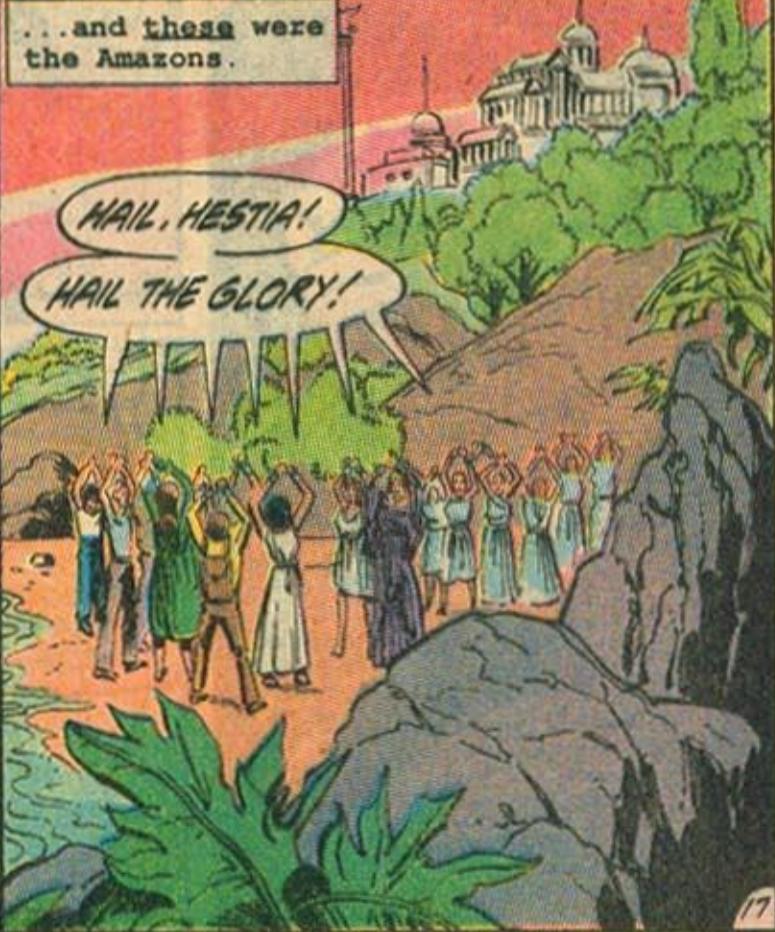


WE SAY HERE, "START WITH HESTIA", FOR HESTIA IS THE HEARTH, AND THE HEARTH IS THE FIRE AROUND WHICH MEN AND WOMEN HAVE GATHERED THROUGH THE AGES...

SO LET US START WITH HESTIA, AND HAIL THE GLORY THAT WILL FOLLOW!

...and these were the Amazons.

HAIL, HESTIA!
HAIL THE GLORY!

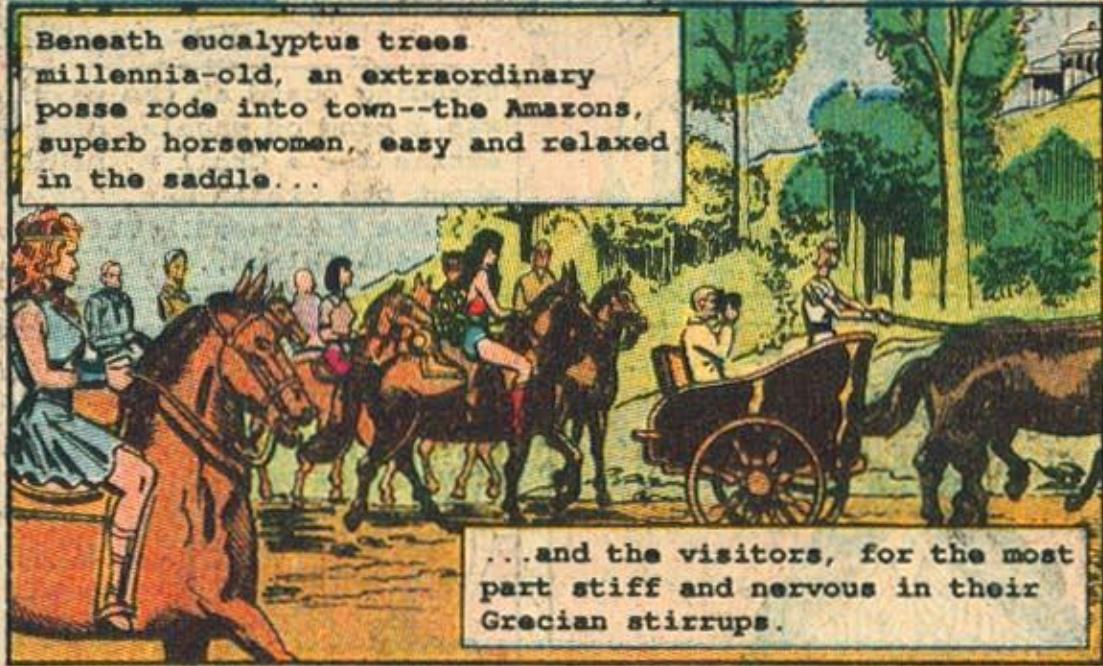




The Amazons, a race of perfect humanity secluded from an imperfect world for 3000 years, were fascinated by the physical liabilities of Mr. Tibet and young Rovo Quashi.



Mr. Tibet, in particular, appeared to appreciate all the attention of these pre-Hellenic beauties.



Themyscira. The Troy of Priam. The Athens of Pericles. - The Rome of Julius Caesar. A city of the ages and for the ages, built of marble and sandstone, acropolis and agora--alive, thriving, stirring, and spectacular.



I WONDER IF THESE
AMAZONS KNOW OF
THEOPHRASTUS.

WHO?

A PUPIL OF
ARISTOTLE, AND
THE FATHER OF
BOTANY. HIS
"INQUIRY INTO
PLANTS" WAS THE
FIRST ATTEMPT TO
CLASSIFY TYPES
OF FLORA.



THE STUDY OF
HISTORY IS USEFUL
TO THE HISTORIAN
BY TEACHING HIM
HIS IGNORANCE OF
WOMEN. THE WOMAN
WHO IS KNOWN ONLY
THROUGH A MAN IS
KNOWN WRONG.

YOU ARE
A WISE MAN,
MR. CANTWELL.

ME? I'M
ONLY A TEACHER,
MNEMOSYNE. THE
MAN WHO SAID
THAT WAS THE
TRUE HISTORIAN.
HENRY BROOKS
ADAMS --



SISTERS AND HONORED
DELEGATES --!

OUR PREPATRIARCHAL
TRADITIONS ARE A RICH SOURCE FROM
WHICH WOMEN AND MEN MAY DRAW.
THEY SPEAK OF HARMONIOUS BONDS
AMONG HUMANS, ANIMALS,
AND NATURE --

-- THEY RESPECT AND
CELEBRATE THE
MYSTERIES OF
BODY AND
SPIRIT --



ALL OF US WHO HAVE SHARED
THE BOND OF A WOMAN'S WOMB
ARE ONE FAMILY. WE ARE
INDIVISIBLE...

THE MYSICRA HAS
PROSPERED IN HER
LONG INFANCY...

...BUT THE CONTRACT OF THEMIS IS OVER. THE NEW ORDER WILL
BE DIFFERENT. CHILDREN NAMED AFTER FATHERS, CITIES FORTIFIED
FOR WAR, POWER WORSHIPPED ABOVE ALL.

YES. AND YOU,
PENLOPE--?



HAVE YOU TRULY
RECOVERED?

RECOVERED IS NOT A STRONG ENOUGH
WORD, SISTER. I FEEL RENEWED. RESTORED.
A TOXIN HAS BEEN REMOVED FROM
MY BLOOD...



...AND MY EYES ARE NO LONGER
BLURRED WITH FEVER.

WHAT DO YOU SEE,
PENLOPE?

EXACTLY WHAT HIPPOLYTE
AND DIANA WANT US TO SEE,
MENALIPPE--



"THE START OF
A NEW ERA--"



"THE DAWN
OF A NEW AGE."

TO BE
CONTINUED...