



PEREZ, MARRINAN  
& BLYBERG

26  
JAN 85  
U.S. \$1.00  
CAN \$1.35  
U.K. 50p

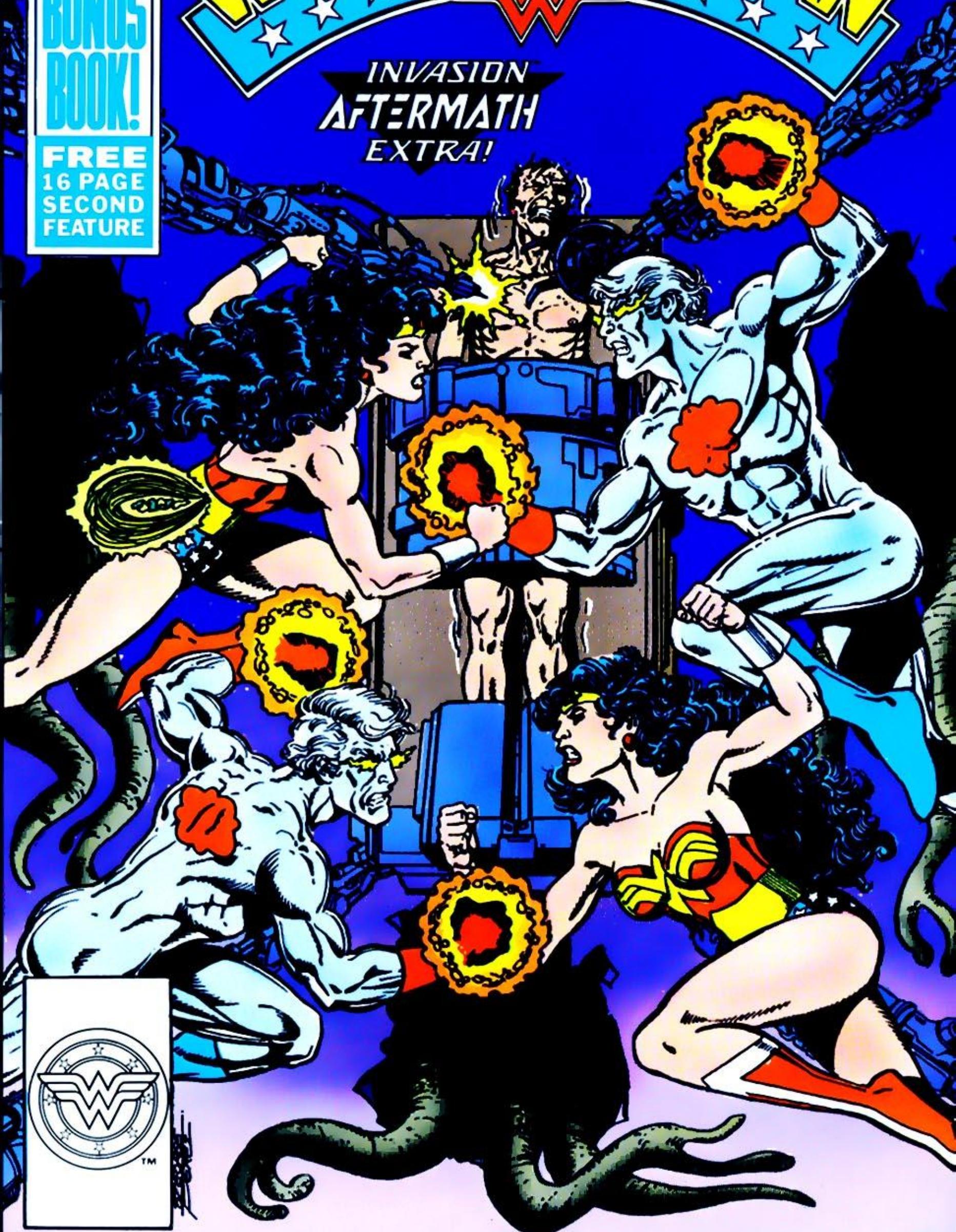
APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
C.C.  
AUTHORITY

# WONDER WOMAN

INVASION  
AFTERMATH  
EXTRA!

BONUS  
BOOK!

FREE  
16 PAGE  
SECOND  
FEATURE

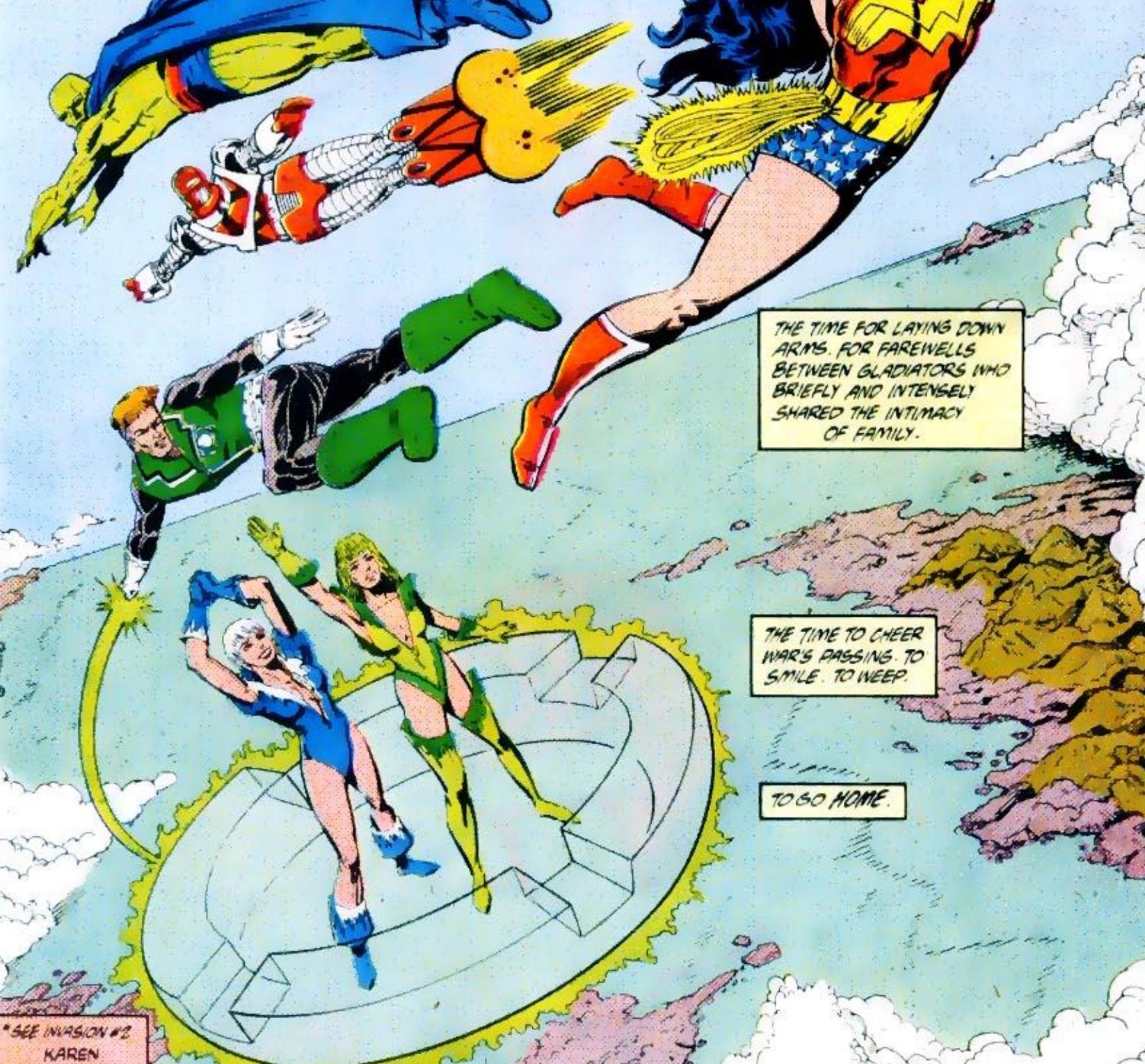


# WONDER WOMAN

Created by  
William Moulton Marston

# THE IMMORTAL STORM

THE GREAT BATTLE HAS BEEN  
WON, THE INVASION THWARTED.  
NOW COMES THE TIME THAT  
WARRIOR FERVENTLY ANTICIPATE.



\*SEE INVASION #2  
KAREN

WRITTEN BY PLOT ASSIST BY PENCILLED BY INKED BY LETTERS COLORS ASST EDITOR EDITOR  
GEORGE PEREZ / KEITH GIFFEN & CARY BATES / CHRIS MARRINER / WILL BLYBERG / AGUSTIN NAS / CARL GARRARD / ART YOUNG / KAREN BERGER  
\*HELEN VESIK

WONDER WOMAN 26 Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to WONDER WOMAN, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1981, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate \$12.00, Canada \$14.00 (U.S. funds), all other foreign \$22.00 (U.S.). Copyright 1988 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017 (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A.  
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

DIANA'S PROWESS IN BATTLE IS AMAZING. WHAT A VALUABLE ADDITION TO THE JLI SHE'D MAKE.

STRANGE. I FEEL I WILL ACTUALLY MISS FIGHTING ALONGSIDE J'ONN J'ONZZ AND HIS NOBLE WARRIORS.

WITH THEM I FEEL A CERTAIN KINSHIP, THAT I AM NOT ALONE IN MY UNIQUENESS.

EVEN THE INSOLENT GUY GARDNER...

THAT CUPCAKE WASN'T THE BLEEDIN' HEART PANSY I FIGGERED HER FOR.

WHEN THE GOING GOT TOUGH, SHE REALLY GAVE THOSE ALIEN CREEPS HELL.

NOT A BAD BOO, EITHER.



AND ICE MAIDEN AND GREEN FLAME... SO MUCH LIKE MY SISTER AMAZONS...

WELL, FIRE? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF WONDER WOMAN NOW?



HEY, SO SHE CAN FIGHT. SO WHAT?

I TELL YOU IT'S AN ACT. NOBODY CAN BE THAT PERFECT.

YEAH? WELL, YOUR BRIGHT IDEA TO HAVE HER TEAM UP WITH GUY SURE BACKFIRED.

I THINK SHE ACTUALLY LIKES HIM.

OH, COME ON! EVEN SHE'S GOT BETTER TASTE THAN THAT!

OH, YEAH? WELL, IF SHE DOES DECIDE TO JOIN THE LEAGUE...

...I JUST MAY HAVE TO KILL YOU.

AH, DIANA! SUCH A SOLDIER! SUCH A WOMAN! SUCH A...

DMITRI! YOU'RE A MARRIED MAN! REMEMBER THAT! MARRIED MAN! MARRIED MAN!

STILL...



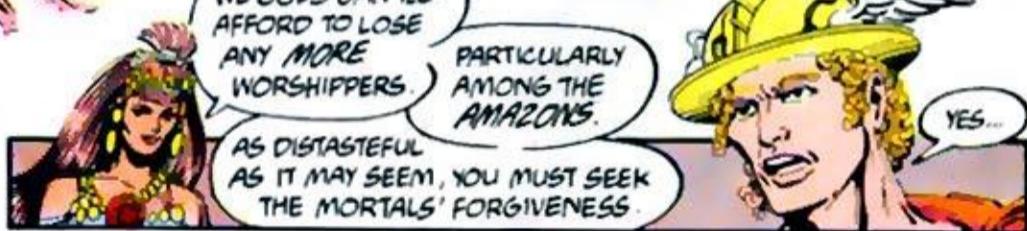
I HAD ALWAYS REGARDED THE JLI AS A POLITICALLY PARTISAN ORGANIZATION, BUT IT SEEMS TO BE SO MUCH MORE.

WITH MEMBERS FROM RUSSIA, JAPAN, LATIN AMERICA--EVEN FROM OTHER PLANETS--IT TRULY IS INTERNATIONAL.

PERHAPS THEY WOULD CONSIDER A THEMYSIRAN...

...SOMEDAY...





HANSCOM AIR FORCE BASE.  
BEDFORD, MASS.

"HEY, PRESCOTT, LOOK!  
WE GOT US A WELCOMING  
COMMITTEE!"

"YEAH, I HEARD SHE'S A FRIEND OF  
THE LIEUTENANT'S. SURE HOPE SHE  
GOT AIR CLEARANCE."

PRINCESS!

WHOA!  
STAND BACK,  
WONDER WOMAN.  
YOU'RE SUPPOSED  
TO BE IN GEN.  
HILLARY'S OFFICE.

I'M SORRY, LT. LUTZKY, BUT I  
HAD TO WELCOME ETTA--  
LT. CANDY--BACK HOME.

HOW  
ARE YOU  
FEELING,  
ETTA?

A LOT BETTER  
NOW. ALTHOUGH I'M  
LOOKING FORWARD  
TO TAKING  
A NICE HOT  
BATH...

...AND  
SEEING  
STEVE.

UH,  
THIS CAR WILL  
TAKE US TO THE  
GENERAL. WE'D  
BETTER HURRY.

WHY THE RUSH, LIEUTENANT?  
I WAS ALREADY DEBRIEFED  
BACK IN FIJI.

THE GENERAL JUST  
WANTS TO TALK TO  
YOU AND WONDER  
WOMAN.  
LT. CANDY.

LT. LUTZKY, IS  
EVERYTHING  
ALL RIGHT?  
YOU SOUND...  
STRANGE.

FORGET IT,  
PRINCESS. HE ALWAYS SOUNDS LIKE  
THAT. DON'T YOU, LIEUTENANT?

--YES,  
MA'AM.

SIR, LT. CANDY  
REPORTING AS  
ORDERED, SIR.

COME IN, LIEUTENANT,  
PRINCESS. LUTZKY,  
CLOSE THE DOOR.

GENERAL, IS  
SOMETHING  
WRONG?

I'M  
AFRAID SO,  
LT. CANDY.

"CAPTAIN  
ATOM!"

I HAVE BAD  
NEWS FOR YOU,  
LIEUTENANT.  
AND YOU,  
PRINCESS.

IT'S ABOUT  
STEVE  
TREVOR.

TERRIBLY  
WRONG.

(5)

THE WORDS OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF SUPER-HEROES CUT DEEPLY INTO THE CORE OF THE TWO WOMEN. AN ETERNITY PASSES, UNTIL...

AND THAT'S IT. WITH THE DURLAN IMPOSTOR DEAD, WE COULDN'T ASCERTAIN THE CONDITION OR WHEREABOUTS OF STEVE TREVOR.

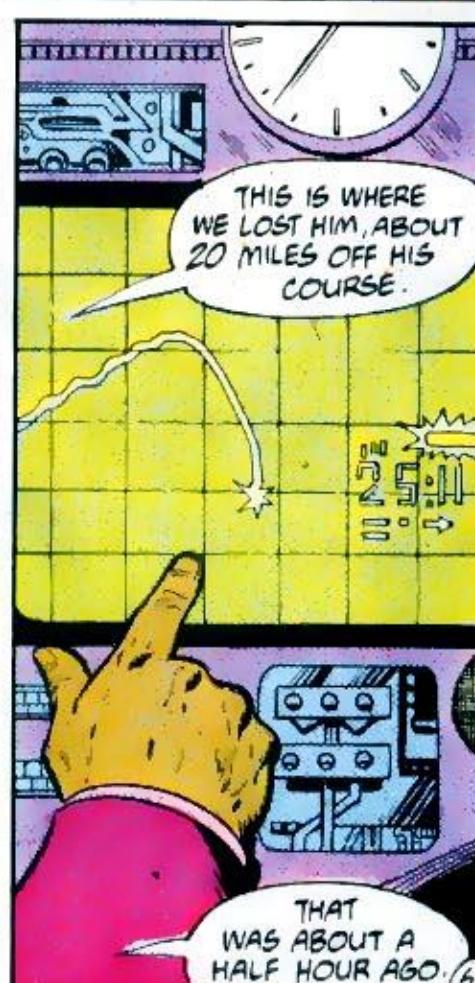
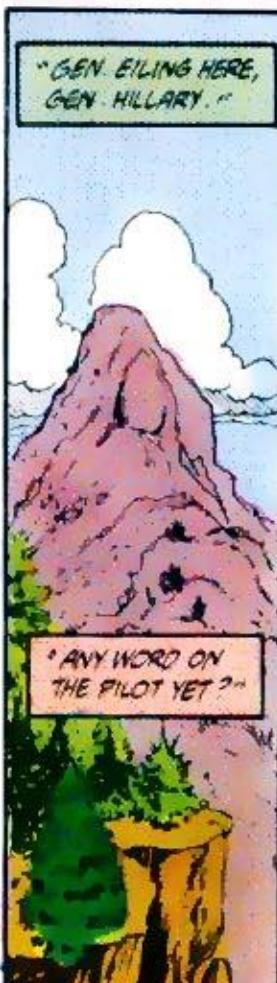
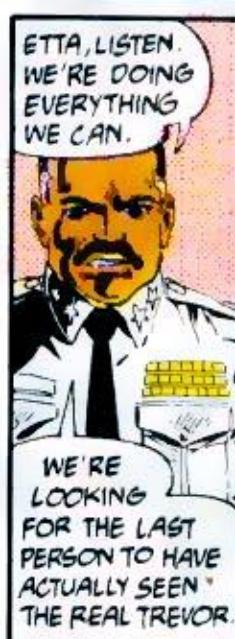
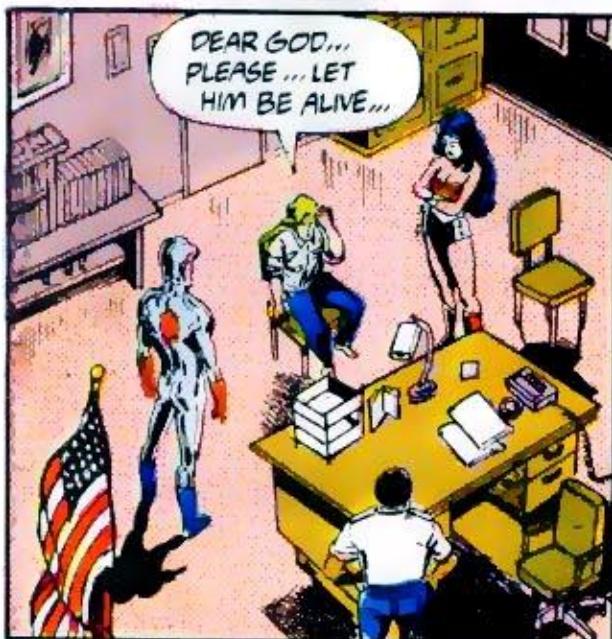
I WANT TO BELIEVE THAT HE'S STILL ALIVE, BUT...

I'M SORRY...

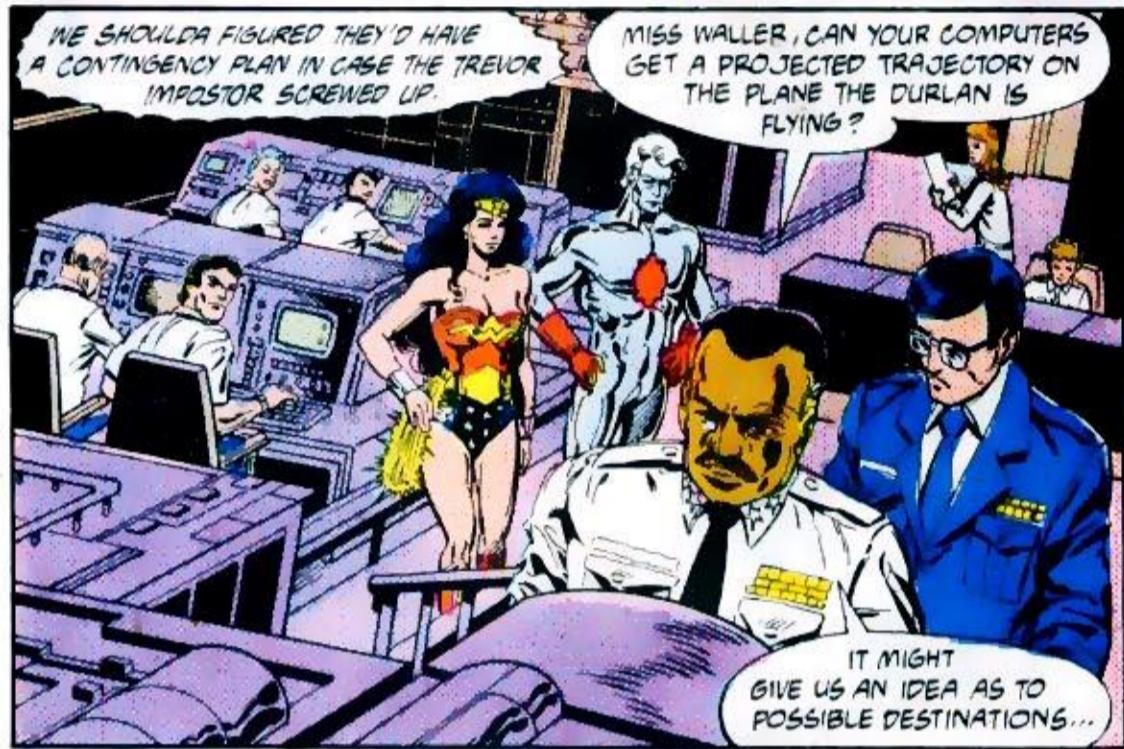
NO. I DON'T BELIEVE IT. I WON'T BELIEVE IT.

STEVE'S ALIVE. HE HAS TO BE. YOU HAVE NO PROOF...

\*AS WELL THEY SHOULD. FOR ALL THE DETAILS, CHECK OUT CAPTAIN ATOM #24--KB



THAT WAS ABOUT A HALF HOUR AGO. 6



MEANWHILE, BACK IN BELEAGUERED BOSTON, A HERALD'S VOICE RINGS OUT FROM A FLASH OF LIGHT.



PLEASE OPEN YOUR  
HEARTS AND MINDS  
TO ME.

"WELL, THERE YOU HAVE IT. REACTION FROM THE CROWD HAS  
BEEN, TO SAY THE LEAST, MIXED. A FAR CRY FROM THE  
ADULATION THAT GREETED HERMES A WEEK AGO BEFORE  
THE IXION DISASTER."

FOR A GOD  
TO SEEK PARDON  
FROM MORTALS IS  
UNPRECEDENTED. BUT IT IS  
AN HONOR I BESTOW UPON  
YOU FREELY AND JOYOUSLY.

LIVE

"BACK TO YOU, BRIAN."

THANK YOU, JOHN. WE'LL  
BE UPDATING THIS STORY  
AS IT BREAKS.

IN THE INTERNATIONAL  
NEWS, THE WORLD IS  
STILL RECOVERING  
FROM THE ONSLAUGHT  
OF THE ALIEN  
INVASIONS  
WHICH...

MOM, DO YOU REALLY  
THINK HERMES CAN  
DO IT?

I DON'T  
KNOW, BABY.  
I SURE HOPE  
SO.

YET, THERE'S SOMETHING  
ABOUT HIS ATTITUDE,  
HIS TONE...

HIS ASSERTIONS THAT  
OUR FORGIVENESS IS A  
GIFT HE HAS ALLOWED  
US TO GRANT HIM.

MAYBE I JUST  
HAVE A BLIND SPOT  
WHEN IT COMES TO  
HIM. STILL...

BUT, JULIA IS NOT ALONE  
IN HER AMBIVALENCE.

IT'S ECHOES  
SCURRYING ALONG  
DARKENED ALLEY  
WALLS.

LOST IN THE  
SHADOWS.

BEHOLD YOU  
NOW, O MOST  
FAVORED OF  
MORTALS!

SIMILAR RUMBLINGS OF  
UNCERTAINTY JOSTLE THEIR  
WAY THROUGH THE CROWDED  
STREETS OF BOSTON...

FRANTIC.

LET  
THE DIVINE  
TEMPEST  
BEGIN!

SOMEWHERE  
OVER THE  
ATLANTIC...

< OPERATIVE TO DURLAN OUTPOST THREE.  
I AM APPROACHING YOUR SCANNING FIELD.  
AM I IN RECEPTION RANGE? RETURN. >

\*TRANSLATED FROM DURLAN -- KB

< FIELD ENTRY  
CONFIRMED, OPERATIVE.  
WHAT HAS DELAYED  
YOU? >

< I AM  
COMMANDING A  
TERRAN VESSEL. IT  
IS MUCH SLOWER  
THAN OUR STANDARD  
CRUISERS. >

< I HAVE LEARNED OF  
OUR LEGION'S DEFEAT.  
THE MAIN ARMADA  
HAS BEEN ROUTED.  
WHAT ARE THE  
NEW ORDERS? >

< THERE ARE NONE.  
WE ARE ALONE. BUT  
WE SHALL NEVER  
SURRENDER! >

< THE ACCURSED  
TERRAN COLONEL WILL  
BE OUR MEANS TO  
RETRIEVE VICTORY! >

< THIS WILL IS STRONG.  
DESPITE THE PAINFUL  
TORTURE FROM OUR  
INQUISITION TABLE,  
HE SOMEHOW  
MANAGED TO DECEIVE  
US WITH FALSE  
INFORMATION. >

< HIS LIES COST  
US A VALUABLE  
OPERATIVE. >

< COL. TREVOR  
KNOWS MANY  
MILITARY SECRETS.  
THIS TIME, HE WILL  
TELL US EVERYTHING.  
TRUTHFULLY. >

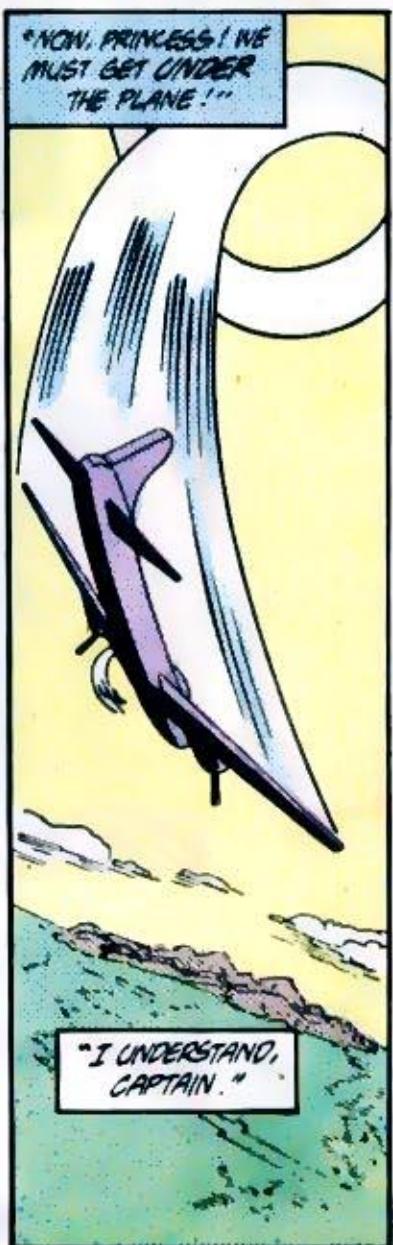
< THEN, HE  
WILL BE MORE THAN  
HAPPY TO DIE! >

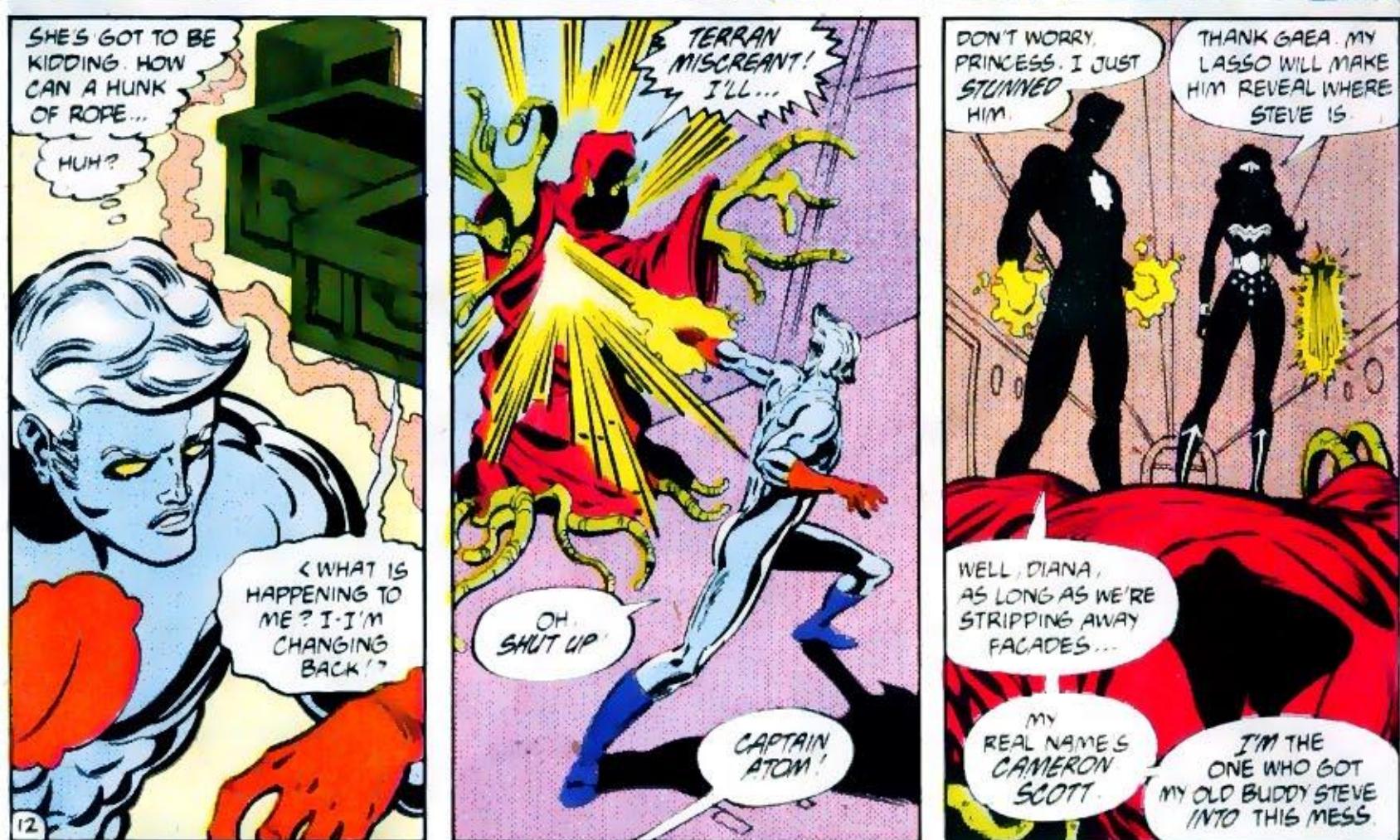
< OPERATIVE, YOU  
ARE NOT TRANSMITTING.  
WHAT IS WRONG?  
RETURN. >

< DURLA'S  
MOONS! BEHIND  
ME...? >

< BUT THE BATTLE IS LOST.  
WHAT PURPOSE...? >

< EH? >





{ CONTINUED AFTER BONUS BOOK }

MEANWHILE...

WITH THE DEFT FLOURISHES OF A COSMIC MAESTRO, HERMES SWINGS THE CRACKLING CADUCEUS, CHURNING THE SKY WITH POWER BEYOND IMAGINING...

BUT THIS IS A TEMPEST UNLIKE ANY EVER BEHELD BY MAN.

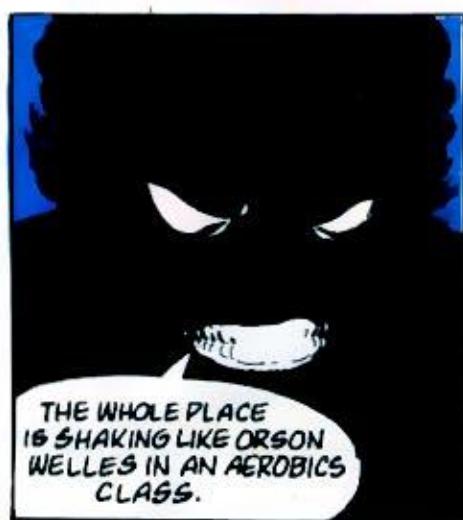
BRICK AND GLASS RETURN TO GIVE THEM FLESH.



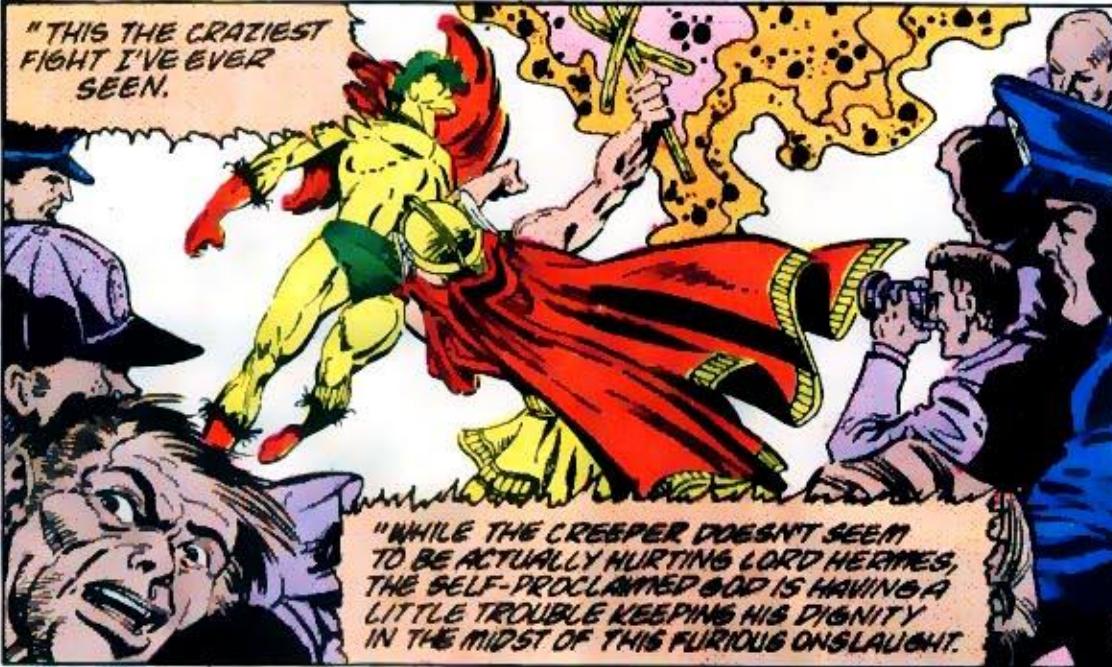
...AS BOSTON SHUDDERS, TRAPPED IN THE EYE OF THE IMMORTAL STORM.



THE GREAT OLYMPIAN'S LAUGHTER SINGS OUT THROUGH THE FUROR.







"WHILE THE CREEPER DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ACTUALLY HURTING LORD HERMES, THE SELF-PROCLAMINED GOD IS HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE KEEPING HIS DIGNITY IN THE MIDST OF THIS FURIOUS ONSLAUGHT."



"HOWEVER, IF IT ISN'T YOU COULDN'T PAY ME TO BE IN THE CREEPER'S SHOES."



"POLICE ARE KEEPING THE CROWDS BACK AS THE DONNYBROOK CONTINUES. I GUESS IT'S ALL THEY CAN REALLY DO RIGHT NOW."



"YES, THIS IS  
THE ISLAND HE  
DESCRIBED."

"NOW, WE HAVE TO REMEMBER  
WHAT THAT DURLAN PILOT  
TOLD US."

WE MUST MOVE STEALTHFULLY. IF THE  
DURLANS SENSE OUR COMING, THEY  
MIGHT KILL STEVE.

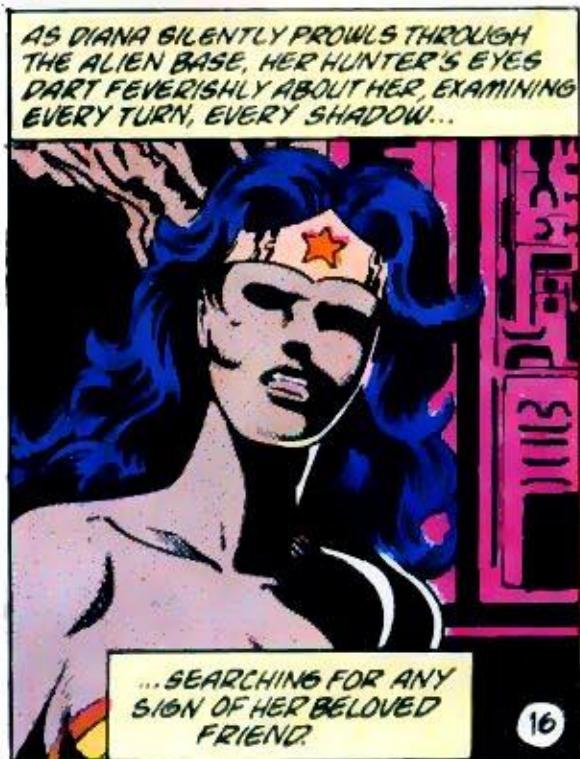
AND I'D NEVER FORGIVE  
MYSELF. STEVE WAS TRYING TO  
HELP HIS OL' BUDDY  
CAMERON.

"CAPTAIN ATOM NEEDS  
YOU," I TOLD HIM. SOME  
BUDDY. I COULDN'T EVEN  
TELL HIM THAT I'M  
CAPTAIN ATOM..."

CAMERON, I THINK I SEE IT.

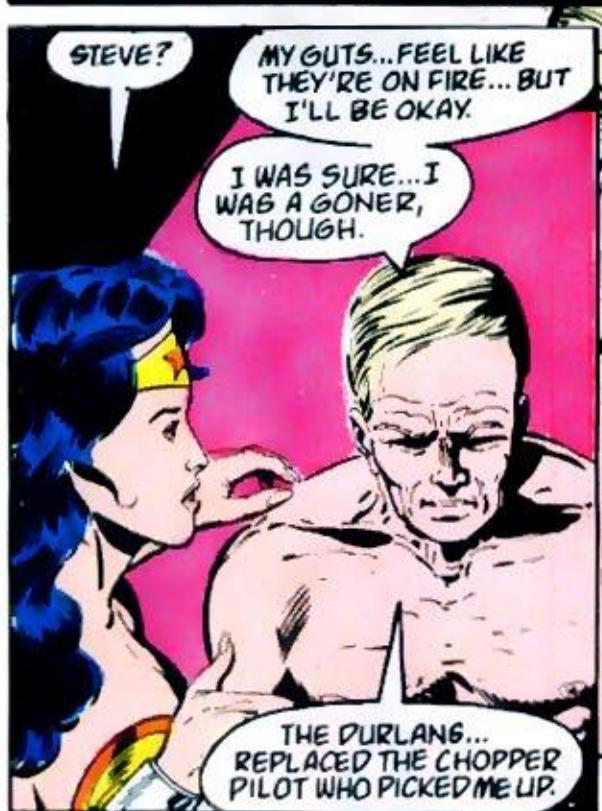
THAT'S THE CAVE,  
ALL RIGHT. AND THERE'S  
THE TREE HE  
DESCRIBED.

Uunnnnggh!!









THE RESTORED CITY OF BOSTON.  
THE FURY OF ONE STORM IS  
NOW PAST...

...AS THE FURY OF  
ANOTHER RAGES  
UNABATED.

"THE CREEPER'S BLOWS ARE  
COMING AS FAST AND FLIRIOUS AS  
HIS MANIC SPEECH. I'VE NEVER  
SEEN FISTS MOVE SO SWIFTLY IN  
ALL MY LIFE, OR A MOUTH."

"THE CROWD IS GOING WILD. CHANTS OF  
'CREEPER! CREEPER!' CAN BE HEARD.  
I'M SURE THIS ISN'T SITTING TOO  
WELL WITH LORD HERMES."

"THE OLYMPIANS JUST TAKING  
IT, NOT FEELING A THING, STARING  
AT HIS OPPONENT. ONE CAN ONLY  
IMAGINE WHAT MUST BE GOING  
THROUGH HERMES' MIND RIGHT  
NOW."

OKAY, LARD HERPES!  
HAD ENOUGH!?  
HUHUHUHUHUHUH?

HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

WHAT A  
MAROON!  
WHAT A  
MOUSE!

BY THE WAY,  
WHADDYA THINK  
OF FERGY'S KID?

YIPE.

ENOUGH.

OUCH!



