



ghoul





INTO THE DEPTHS!

# WONDER WOMAN

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
**SA**  
AUTHORITY

®  
WONDER  
WOMAN

75 US \$1.25  
JUN 93 CAN \$1.60  
UK 60P

BILL LOEBS  
LEE MODER  
ANDE PARKS



BOLLAND



TODAY, AT APPROXIMATELY 1:50 P.M.,  
TWO MEMBERS OF THE SELF-  
DESCRIBED "LASER KILLERS"  
GANG ATTEMPTED TO ROB A BANK  
ON THE SOUTH EAST SIDE OF BOSTON...

EVERYBODY STAY  
CHILL

ALL WE WANTIN'  
IS THE CASH! AN' THIS  
GUN'LL BURN RIGHT  
THROUGH STEEL!



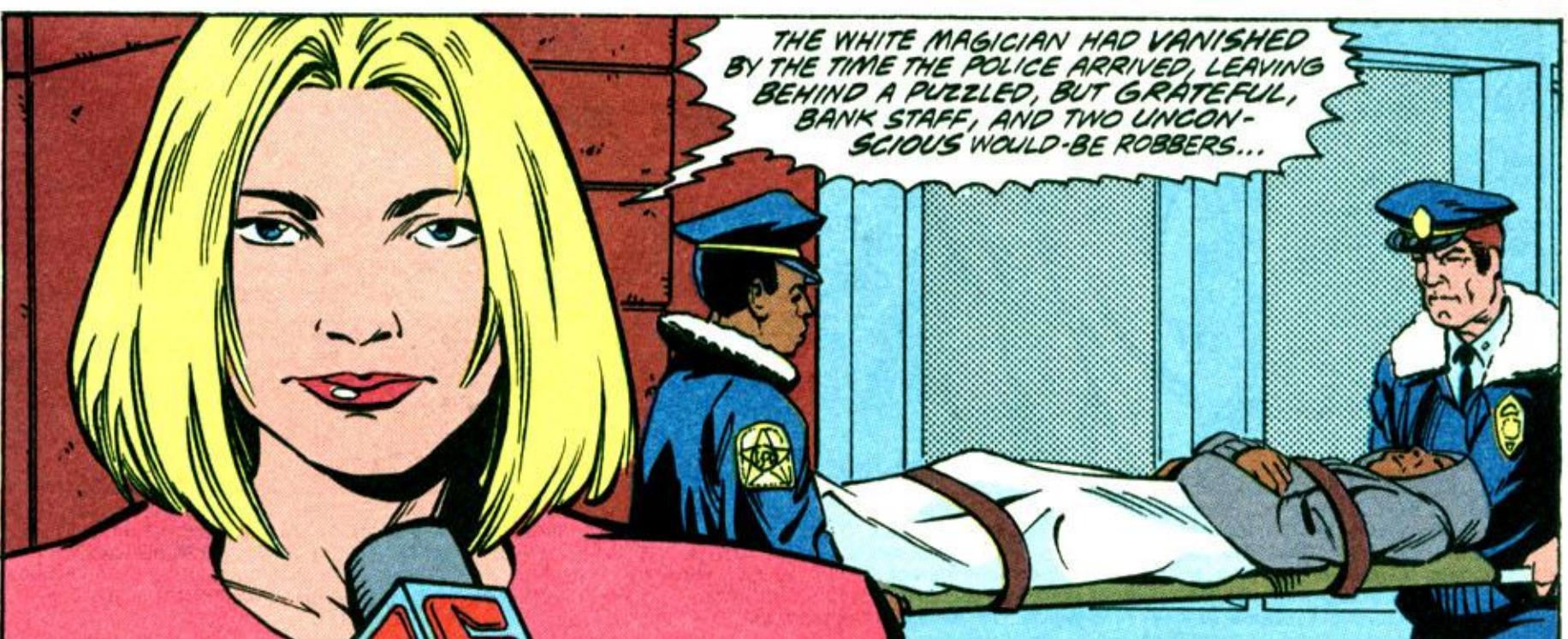
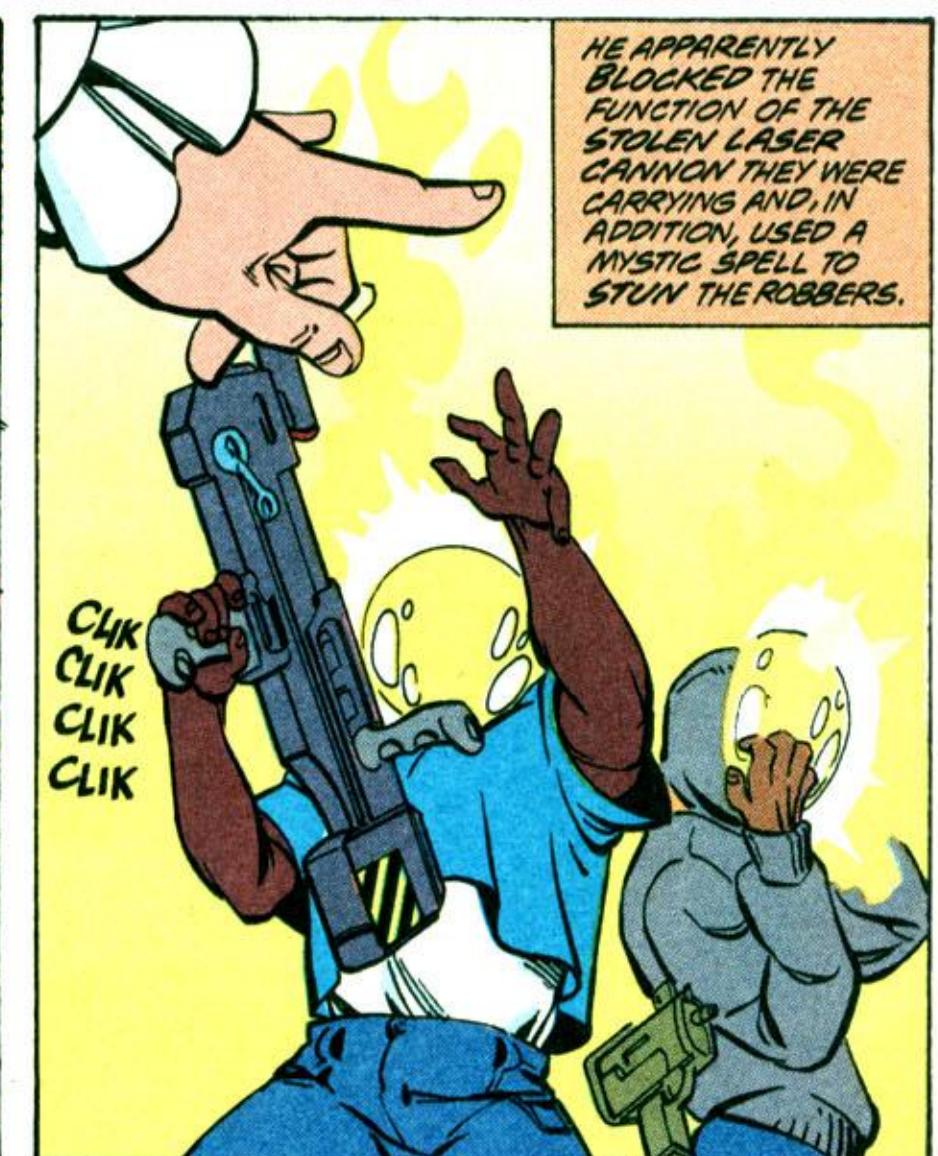
AS THEY WERE  
ATTEMPTING TO  
ESCAPE, THE  
COSTUMED  
ADVENTURER  
CALLED THE  
WHITE MAGICIAN  
APPEARED...

JEEZ, WHA'S  
THIS?! LIGHTMAN  
OR SOMETHIN'...?!

HE APPARENTLY  
BLOCKED THE  
FUNCTION OF THE  
STOLEN LASER  
CANNON THEY WERE  
CARRYING AND, IN  
ADDITION, USED A  
MYSTIC SPELL TO  
STUN THE ROBBERS.



THE WHITE MAGICIAN HAD VANISHED  
BY THE TIME THE POLICE ARRIVED, LEAVING  
BEHIND A PUZZLED, BUT GRATEFUL,  
BANK STAFF, AND TWO UNCON-  
SCIOUS WOULD-BE ROBBERS...



...AUTHORITIES SPECULATE WILL HAVE NO MORE THAN A HEADACHE BY TOMORROW WHEN THEY ARE ARRAIGNED. THIS IS CASSIE ARNOLD, ACTION NEWS.

OFF-ON  
VOL

SO, HAVE YOU DECIDED, GIRL?

NO, HOPPY, NOT YET.

A tale of self-sacrifice by

★ william MESSNER-LOEBS

★ lee MODER

★ ande PARKS

★ steve MATTSSON

★ john COSTANZA

★ ruben DIAZ

★ brian AUGUSTYN

Wonder Woman created by william

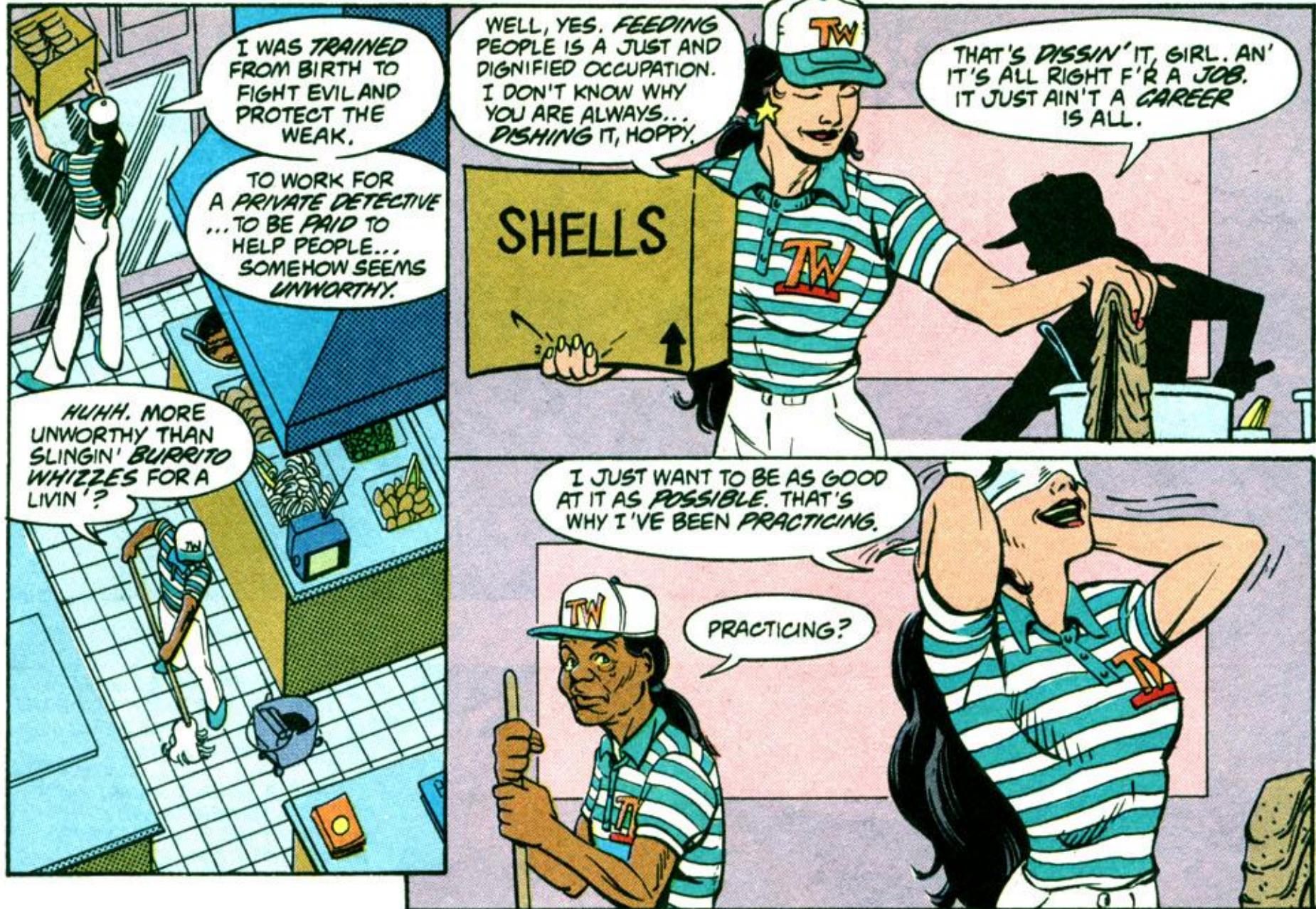
MOULTON-MARSTON

# THE LAST TRUE HERO

THE LAST TRUE HERO OF ANY HUMAN MUST BE HIMSELF-- ADLER NORTHCAMP, PSYCHOLOGIST.

(2)

WONDER WOMAN 75. June, 1993. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1325 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to WONDER WOMAN, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate \$15.00. Canadian subscribers must add \$8.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All other foreign countries must add \$12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. Copyright © 1993 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. For advertising space contact: Tom Ballou, (212) 636-5520. Printed on recyclable paper. Printed in Canada. DC Comics. A division of Warner Bros.-A Time Warner Entertainment Company



YOU WIN! YOU'RE  
THE BEST SALSA  
JOCKEY AROUND!  
WHAT'S THIS...?

OH, IT'S  
JUST A  
BOOK...

"THE ROMANCE  
OF HISPANIC  
COOKING..." OH,  
DIANA!

WELL, I  
JUST WANTED  
TO BE  
PREPARED...

HISPANIC COOKING  
IS WHAT THEY DO IN  
MEXICO! WHAT WE DO  
HERE IS DEFROST  
REFRIED BEANS!

'SIDES, I THOUGHT  
YOU WAS LOOKIN' FOR  
YOUR MOM AND ALL  
HER PALS. IN THAT  
PARADISE PARK...?'

ISLAND.  
I WAS.

BUT THEMYSIRA SEEMS  
TO HAVE UTTERLY VANISHED.  
AND I CAN FIND NO CLUES  
TO ITS PASSING.

I HAVE A FRIEND NAMED INZA  
WHO IS A POWERFUL MYSTIC.  
SHE MIGHT HELP... BUT SHE IS  
APPARENTLY OFF-EARTH AT  
THE MOMENT.

YES, I'M JUST  
GOING TO THE HOSPITAL.  
THERE'S SOMEONE  
I MUST SEE.

YOU  
VISITIN'  
A SICK  
FRIEND?

Taco  
Salad  
3 for \$5

YEAH, THAT'S THE  
TROUBLE WI'  
ALL MY FRIENDS  
WHO ARE POWER-  
FUL MYSTICS... THEY  
ALL OFF-EARTH TOO!

YOU  
GONNA  
BE BACK  
FOR THE  
NOON RUSH?

4



PRINCESS...?



WAS WONDER WOMAN JUST IN HERE?



LOOK, INSPECTOR... I GOT THIS WONDERFUL BOOK HERE, TELLING ME HOW T'B'E A COP T'FINISH, SO IF YOU'RE DONE...

OKAY, I KNOW YOU'RE A HARDCASE. I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW I'M POSTING A UNIFORM OUTSIDE YOUR ROOM.

WHAT? BECAUSE OF THE DANZIK CASE...?



I'M SHAKIN'.



"YOU SHOULD BE."

HOW FOOLISH WOULD IT BE FOR ME TO START SMOKING AGAIN, AFTER TWO YEARS?

ELLIOT, BRIAN

SIGH? I KNOW. IT'S JUST BEEN A REALLY BAD MORNING. YOU'RE WONDER WOMAN, RIGHT? ANOTHER SUPERHERO.

I TREATED THOSE TWO GANGBANGERS THE WHITE MAGICIAN CAPTURED... I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT. IT WAS AS IF THEY DIDN'T HAVE MINDS AT ALL.

AND NOW I GET TO WATCH BRIAN ELLIOT DIE TOO.

THEY DIED SCREAMING AN HOUR AGO.

I WAS THERE WHEN HE WAS... HURT. MAY I SEE HIM?

HIS MOTHER WAS HERE WITH HIM FOR TWO DAYS. BUT I FINALLY SENT HER HOME.

TEEP  
TEEP  
TEEP

THE COMPUTER CIRCUITRY THAT JOINED ITSELF TO HIS BODY WAS FUSED BY THE EXPLOSION. WHAT WAS HUMAN WAS SO BADLY BURNED THAT I'M AFRAID IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME.

THERE MAY BE A WAY.

THERE ARE  
RESOURCES I CAN  
SOMETIMES  
REACH...

RESOURCES...?

POWERS THAT EXIST... PAST  
THE VALE OF NORMAL LIFE. IT IS  
HARD TO EXPLAIN.

IF YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO  
PRAY OVER HIM, THAT WOULD  
BE A GOOD IDEA. ANYTHING  
ELSE... WELL, I OBVIOUSLY  
CAN'T ALLOW A  
MEDICAL  
PROCEDURE...

NOT THAT  
ONE WOULD  
DO HIM ANY  
HARM AT THIS  
STAGE.

AND I'D HAVE TO BE  
HERE IF YOU DID TRY  
ANYTHING, WELL, UN-  
ORTHODOX, DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND, MISS?

MISS...?

MISS...?

... AND ALLOW YOURSELF  
TO FALL INTO THAT SPACE...

THE MOST  
IMPORTANT  
THING IS TO  
BELIEVE...

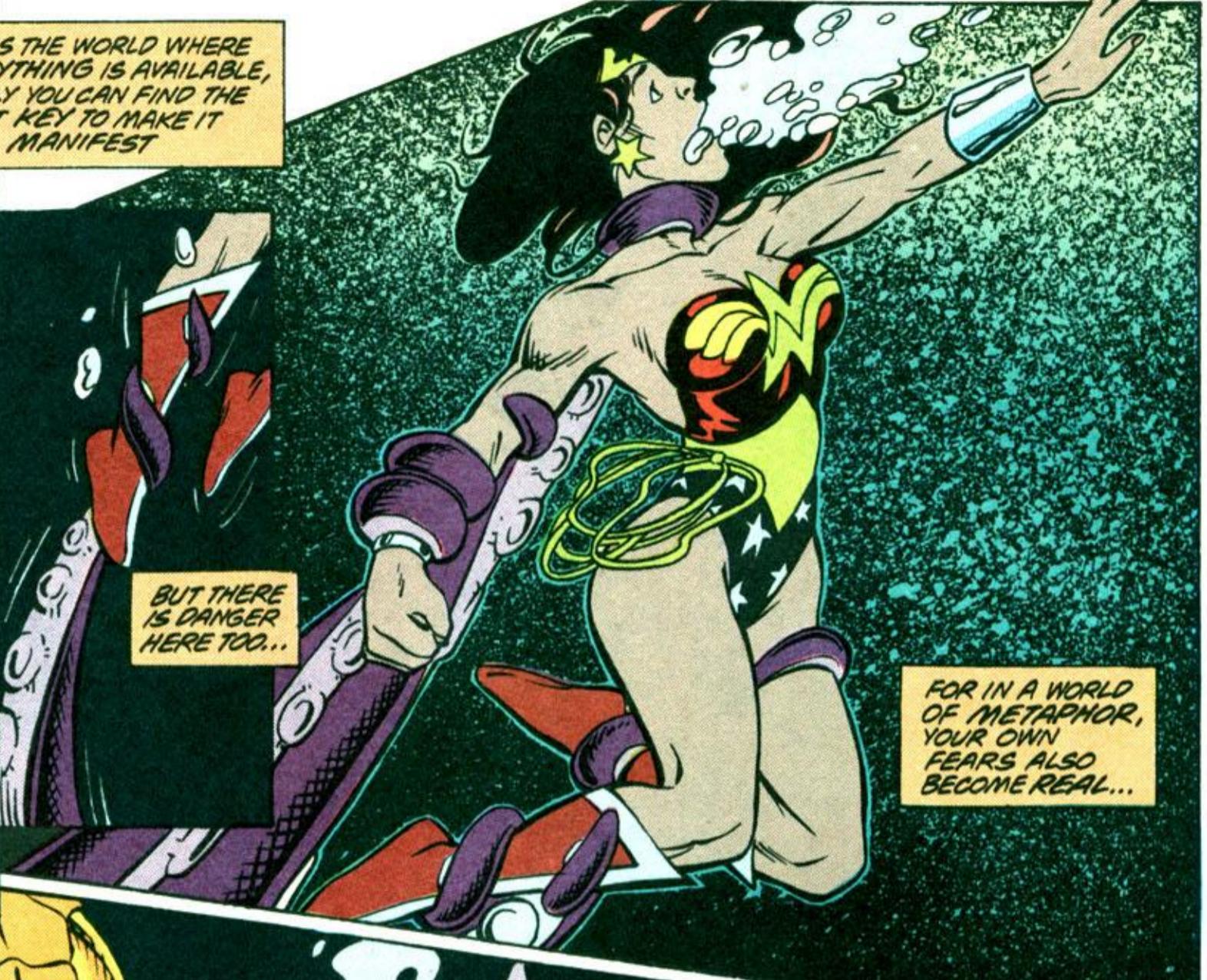
MISS...?

... FINDING THE  
SPACE BETWEEN  
THE ORDINARY  
AND THE REAL...



... INTO OCEANUS,  
THE BEGINNING  
OF ALL LIFE...

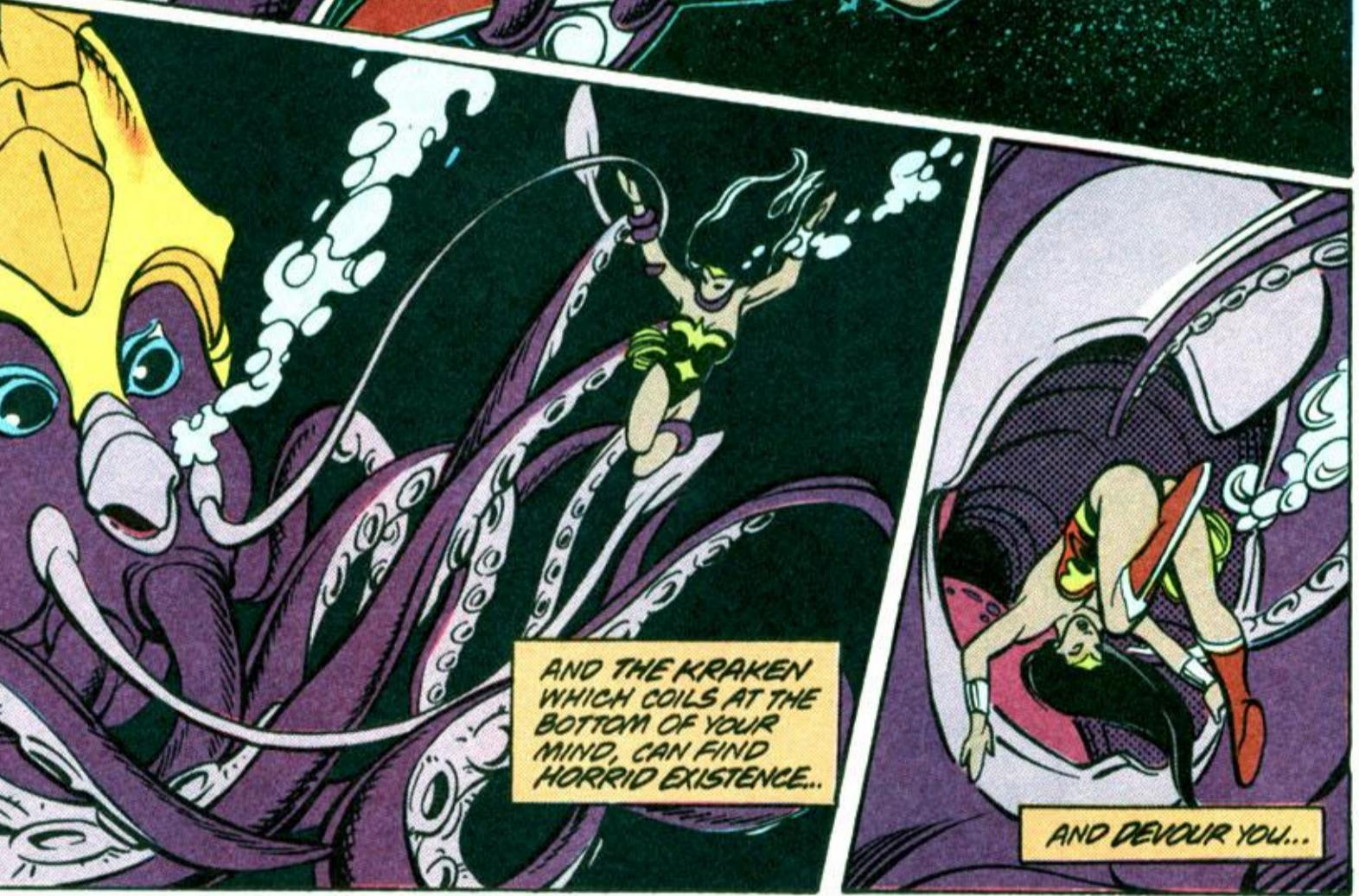
... THE FATHER OF DREAM,  
AND THE MOTHER OF MYTH.



THIS IS THE WORLD WHERE  
EVERYTHING IS AVAILABLE,  
IF ONLY YOU CAN FIND THE  
RIGHT KEY TO MAKE IT  
MANIFEST

BUT THERE  
IS DANGER  
HERE TOO...

FOR IN A WORLD  
OF METAPHOR,  
YOUR OWN  
FEARS ALSO  
BECOME REAL...



LEAVING YOU FOREVER  
ISOLATED IN TERROR  
AND DARKNESS.

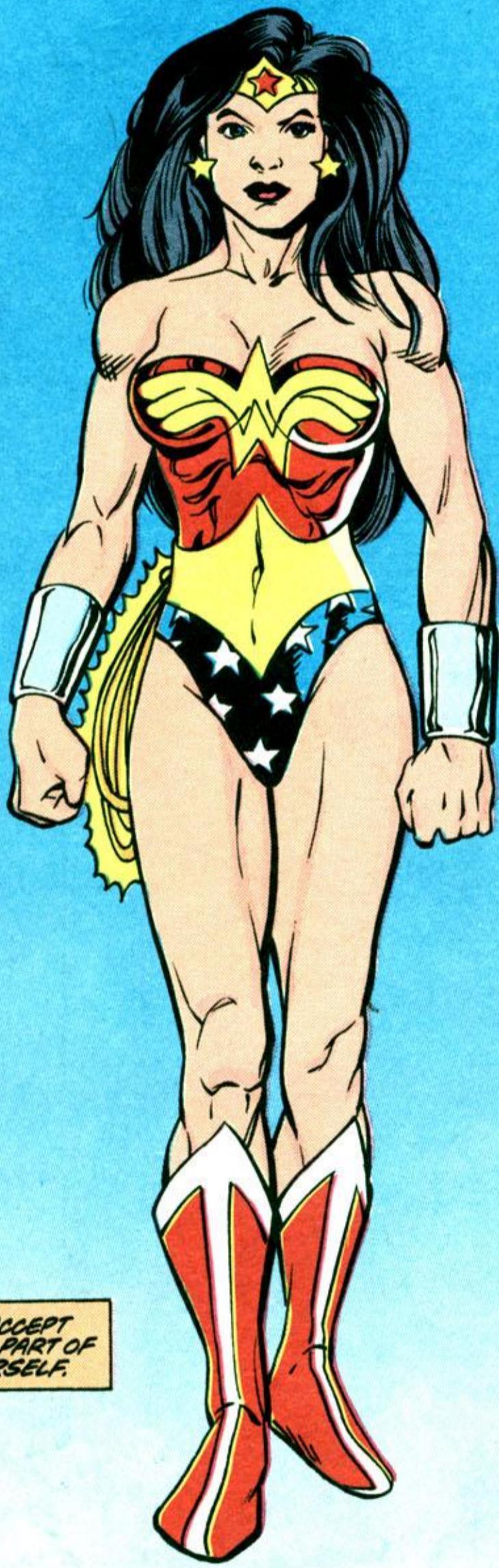
BUT IF ALL THIS IS A METAPHOR,  
THEN ONLY A SYMBOLIC ACT CAN  
FREE YOU... IN EATING ITS  
RUBBERY, ACRID FLESH, YOU  
CONSUME IT...

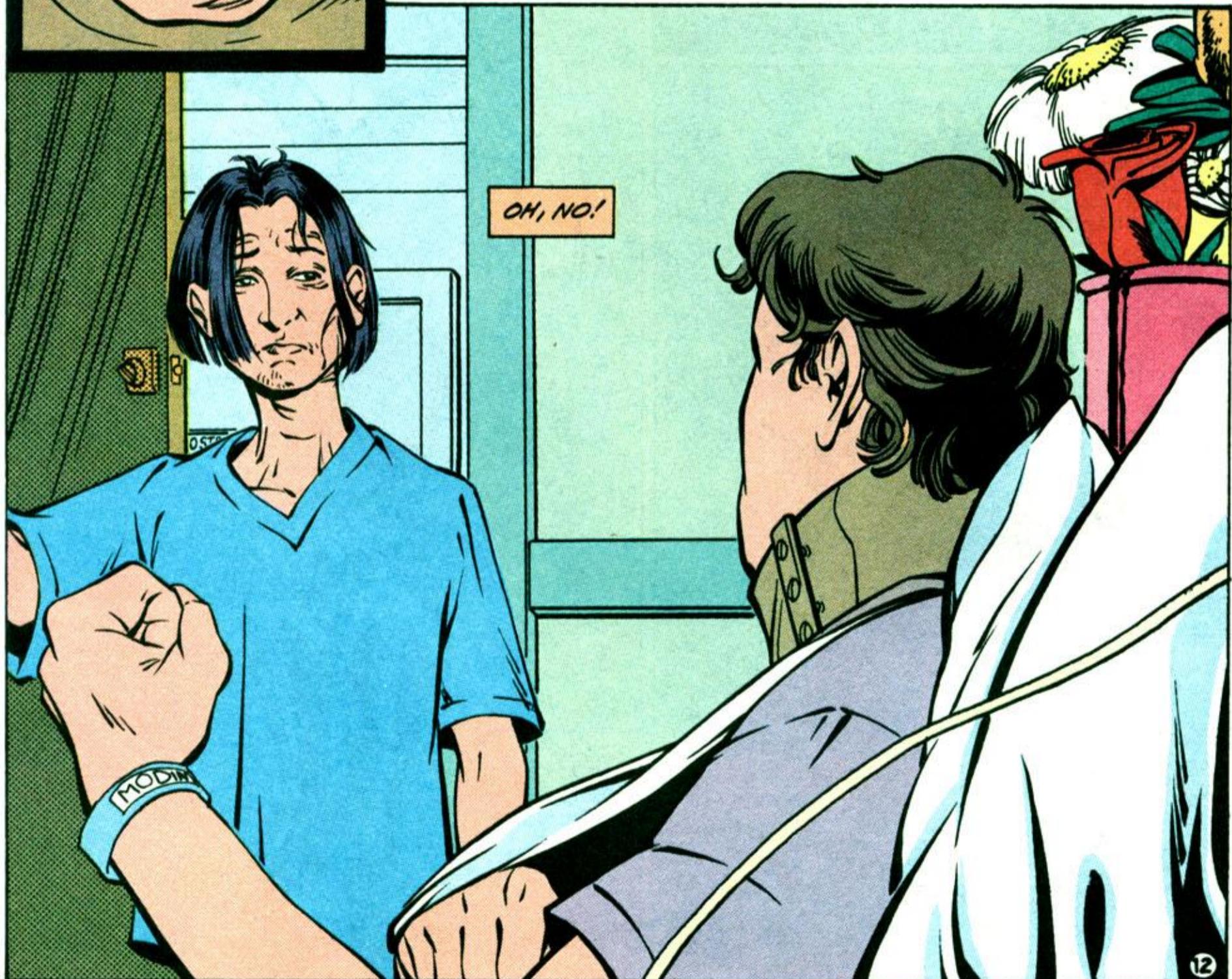
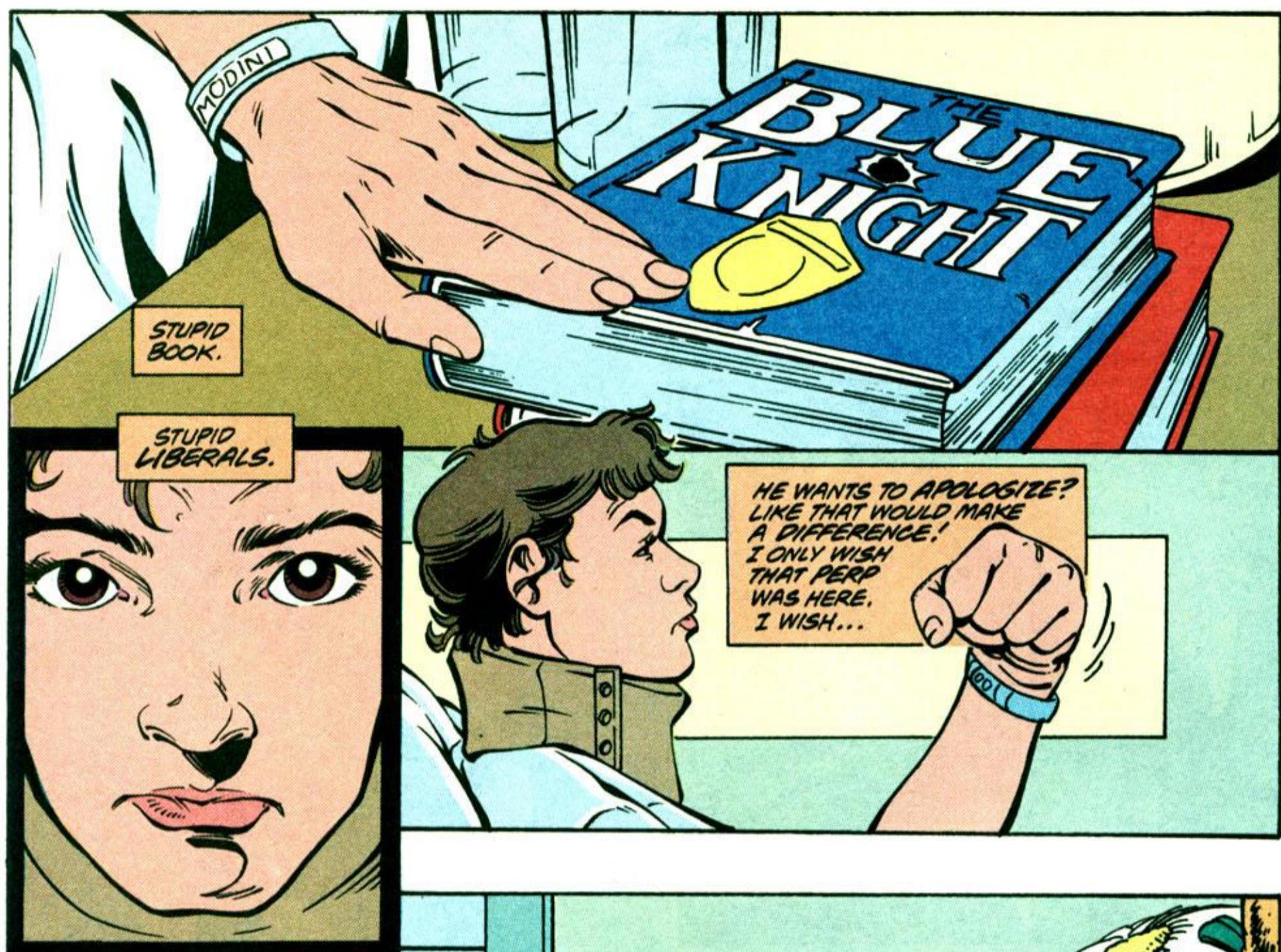
CONTROL IT...

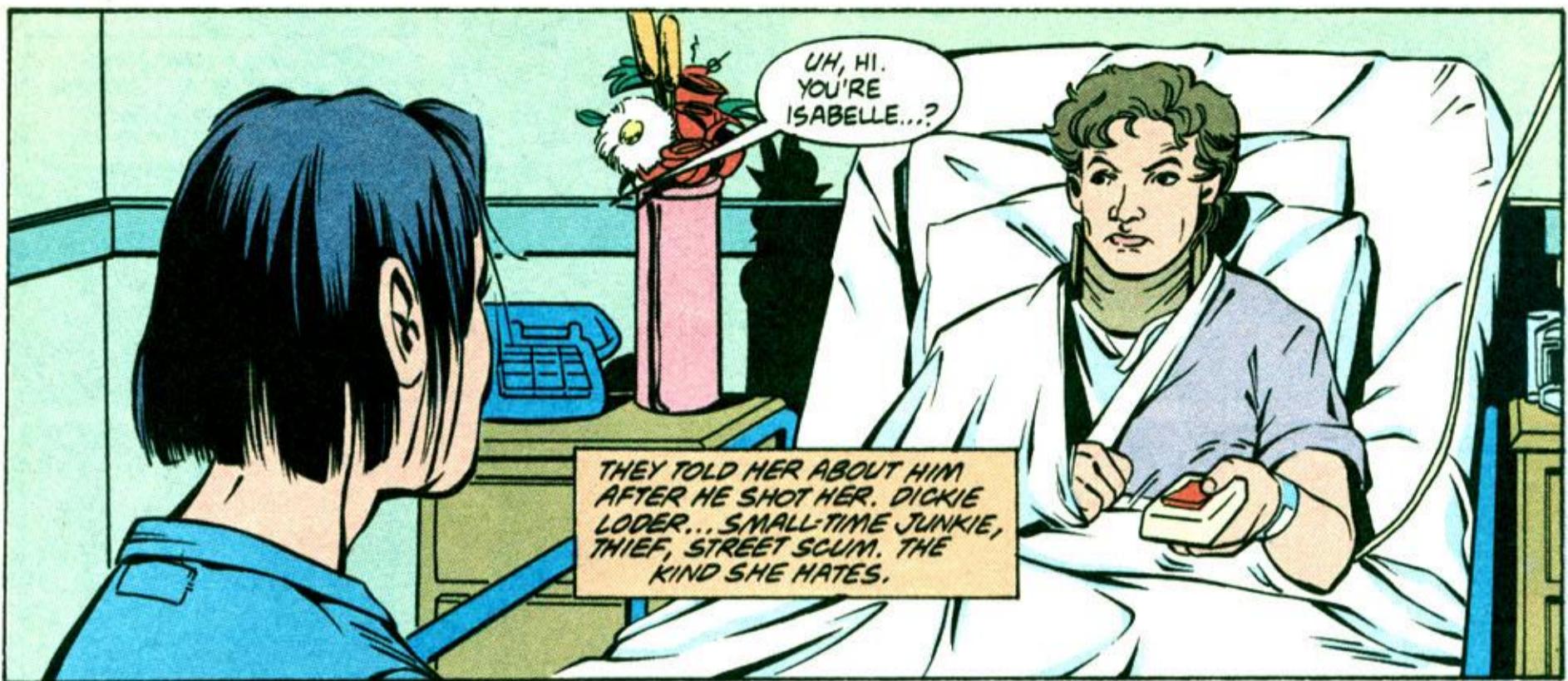
...BECOME  
IT...

AND THUS,  
TRIUMPH...  
FOR FEAR  
CANNOT  
SURVIVE  
WHEN YOU  
EMBRACE  
IT...

AND ACCEPT  
IT AS PART OF  
YOURSELF.







MR. DANZIK  
SAYS TO SAY  
GOODBYE.

TRICK  
TRICK  
TRICK

LODER'S JUST STANDING  
THERE. WHAT IS HE THINKING?  
THE HITTER HASN'T SEEN  
HIM. HE CAN SNEAK AWAY.

EVEN IF HE WANTED TO STOP  
HIM, HE COULDN'T. HE'S  
WASHED UP, WEAK AS A  
KITTY. ALL HE HAS TO DO  
IS BE QUIET, AND HE'LL  
GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE...

HELP! HELP!  
HE'S GOT A...

PHUTT  
PHUTT



THE MORE IMPORTANT THE GOAL YOU HAVE TO REACH IN THIS PLACE, THE MORE DIFFICULT YOUR PATH BECOMES...



FOR THIS IS THE ISLE OF THE SUN, BLESSED BY APOLLO, GOD OF HEALING ARTS.

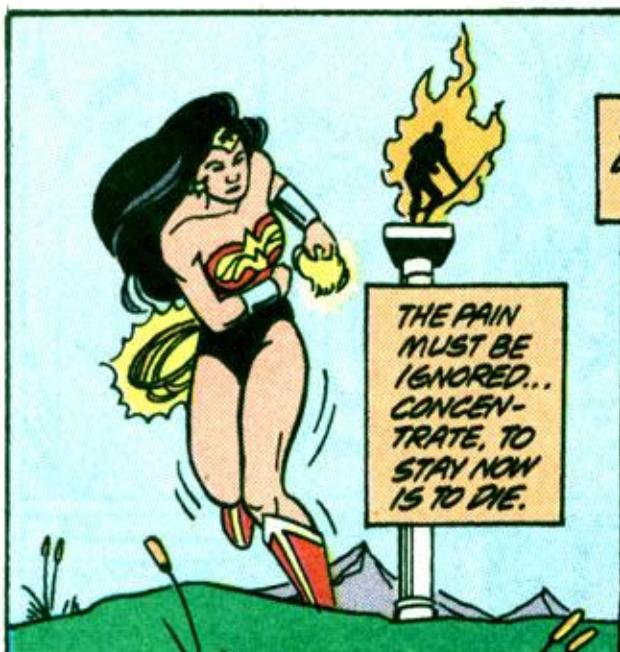


THE WOOL OF THE FLOCKS OF THE SUN IS SAID TO HAVE A HEALING QUALITY...

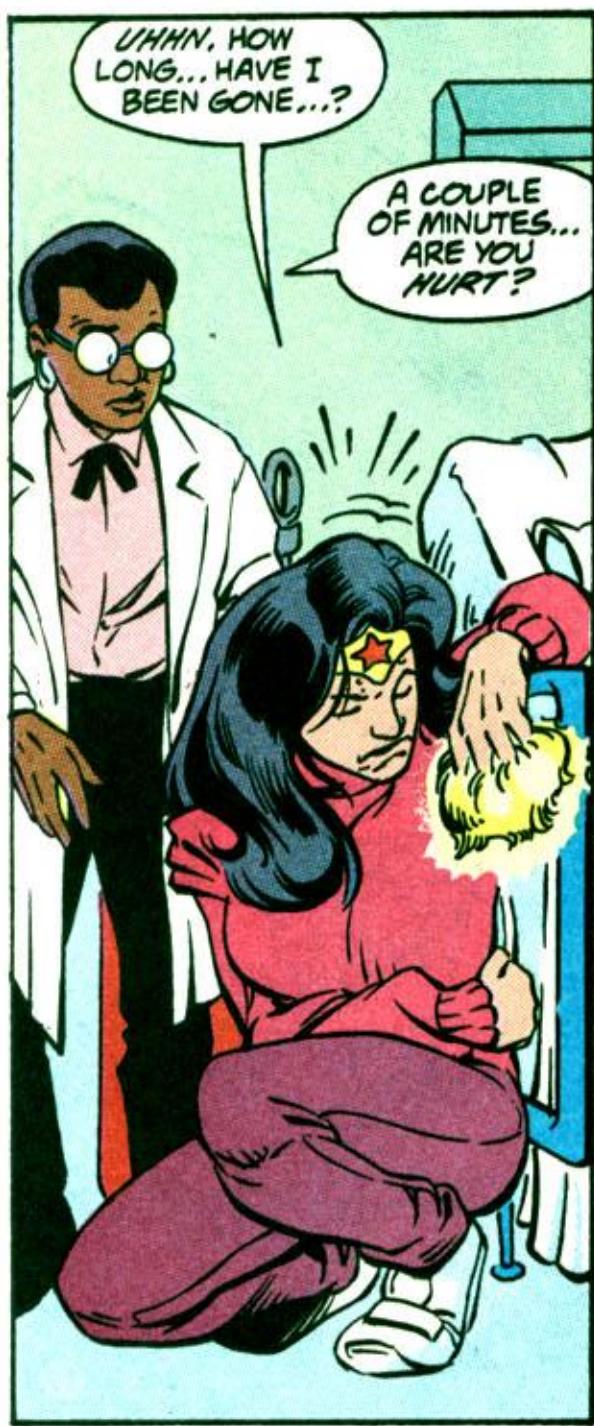
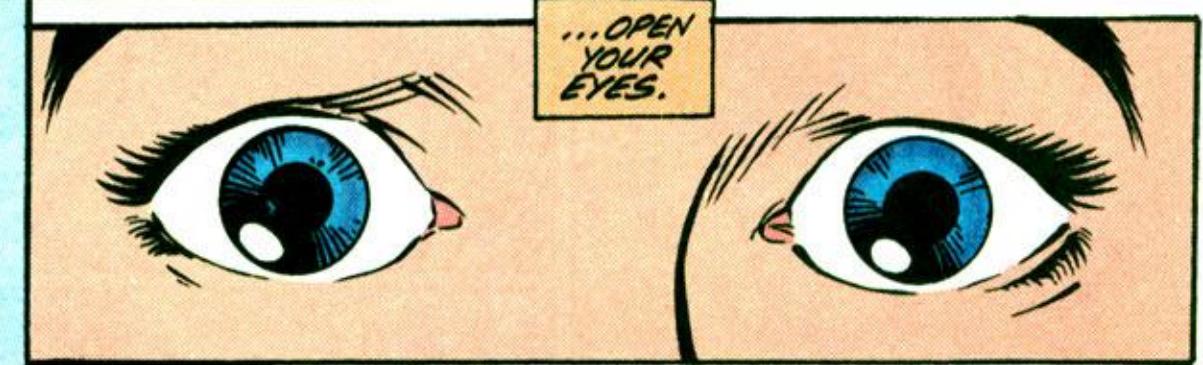


UNFORTUNATELY, APOLLO IS A JEALOUS GOD, AND HE HAS LEFT HIS FLOCKS AND FIELDS GUARDED.



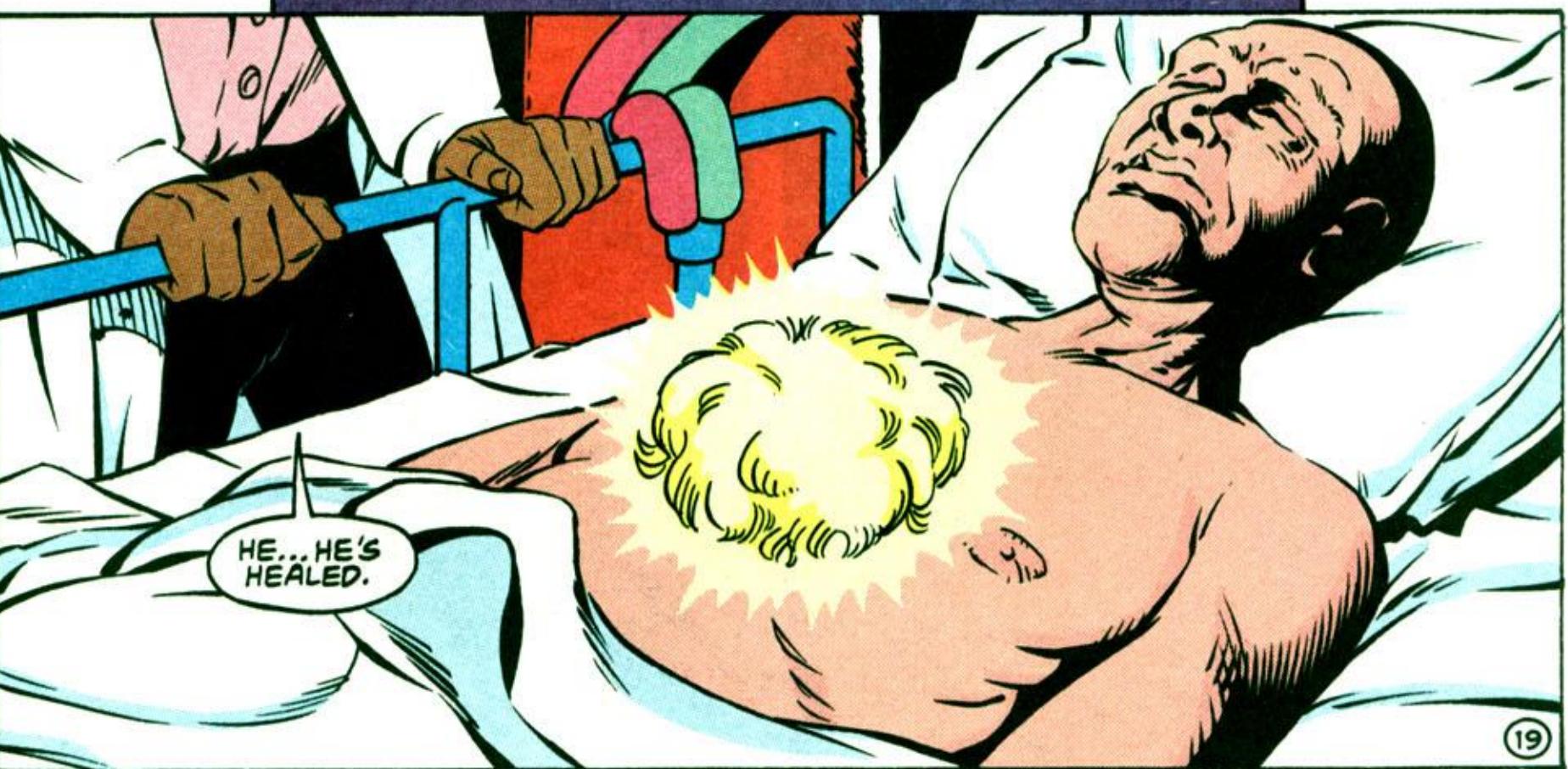


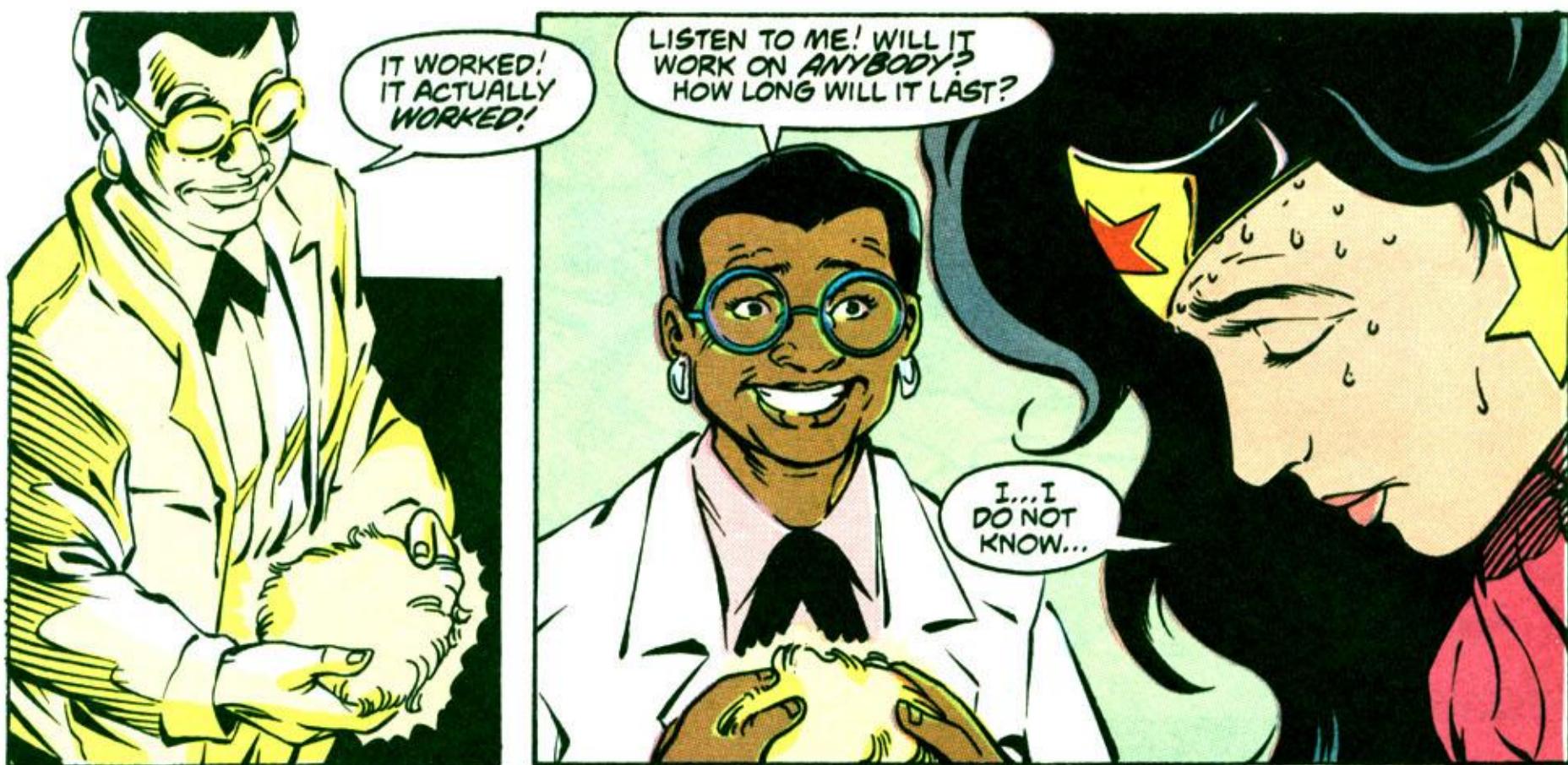
THERE IS ONLY ONE  
ESCAPE... ONE ROUTE  
TO SAFETY...





LIKE  
THIS?





WELL, I GUESS  
SOMEONE NEEDED  
THEIR BEAUTY  
SLEEP.

DOCTOR...  
HOW  
LONG...?

THREE  
HOURS, YOU  
MUST'VE  
NEEDED IT.

THREE HOURS!  
OH, NO! THE  
NOON RUSH!  
HOPPY WILL  
KILL ME!

HOW LONG DID  
THE FLEECE LAST?  
WERE YOU ABLE TO  
HELP ANYONE?

I HEADED FOR THE  
CHILDREN'S BURN  
WARD. IT WAS CLOSEST,  
THE THING LASTED LONG  
ENOUGH TO CURE FIVE  
KIDS. THEN IT VANISHED  
IN A NASTY GUST OF  
BLUE FLAME.

I FELT  
TERRIBLE THAT I  
WASN'T ABLE TO  
DO ANYTHING FOR  
THE OTHER THIRTY  
KIDS.

I KNOW. THAT  
IS ANOTHER PART  
OF THE PRICE.

WELL, FOR RIGHT NOW, I'M  
GOING TO RUSTLE YOU UP  
SOME NICE HOSPITAL FOOD  
AND LET YOU CHAT WITH  
YOUR FRIEND.

MY  
FRIEND?



SURE, SHE'S  
BEEN SITTING WITH  
YOU FOR AN HOUR!

