



# WONDER WOMAN

WONDER  
WOMAN

97 \$1.50 US  
MAY 95 \$2.10 CAN  
70p UK

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A  
AUTHORITY

LOEBS  
DEODATO

BOLLAND



...ONE...

IT WAS LIKE A WAR. THE WHITE MAGICIAN HAD DESTROYED TONY SAZIA AND ALLIED HIMSELF WITH HIS SUCCESSOR, PAULIE LONGO. JULIANNA SAZIA HAD BROUGHT IN POISON IVY, CHEETAH, AND CHESHIRE. LONGO HAD HIRED DIANA TO KEEP HIM ALIVE. AT SOME POINT THE JOKER DEALT HIM - SELF IN.

NOW, THE VILLAIN LEERS, THE VICTIM SCREAMS, AND DIANA STARTS FORWARD, ALTHOUGH IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE. SHE CANNOT YIELD TO THE TYRANNY OF FATE. AND EVEN THOUGH SHE IS BRACED FOR THE KILLING BLAST, A PART OF HER BRAIN IS SCREAMING, "EVEN THE JOKER CANNOT DO THIS. EVEN HE IS NOT..."

"Death is a clown - that's why anyone with a brain dies smiling."  
PATRICIA COYNES,  
IN HER COLLECTION OF  
ESSAYS, *MYSELF  
AND THE ABYSS*

WILLIAM MESSNER-LOEBS • MIKE DEODATO, JR. • COSTANZA • MULVIHILL • HERNANDEZ-ROSENBLATT • KUPPERBERG  
writer artist letterer colorist assistant editor editor

Art assist by MOZART COUTO • With thanks to B.A. for the jokes and to CURT SHOULTZ for his feeding frenzy  
WONDER WOMAN created by WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

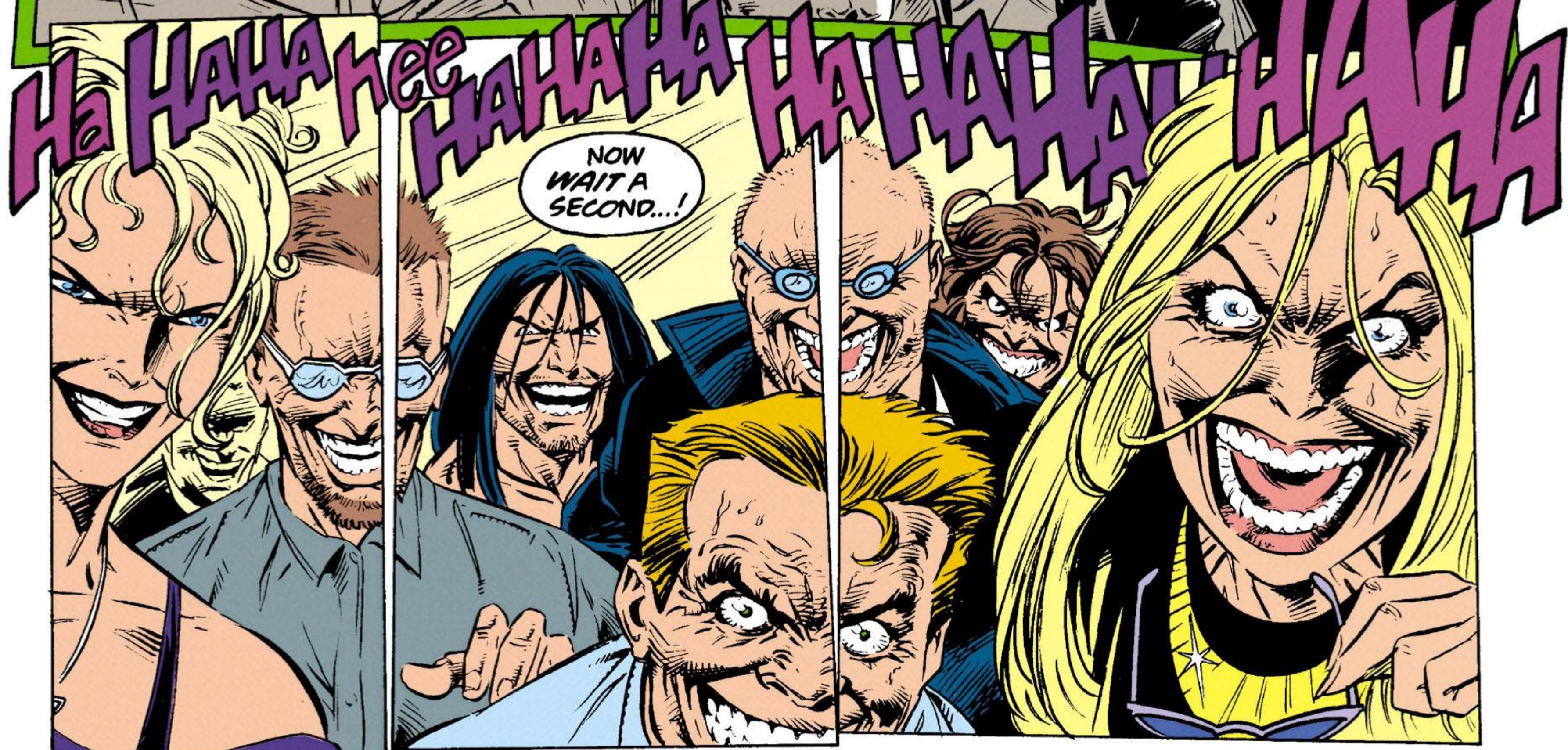
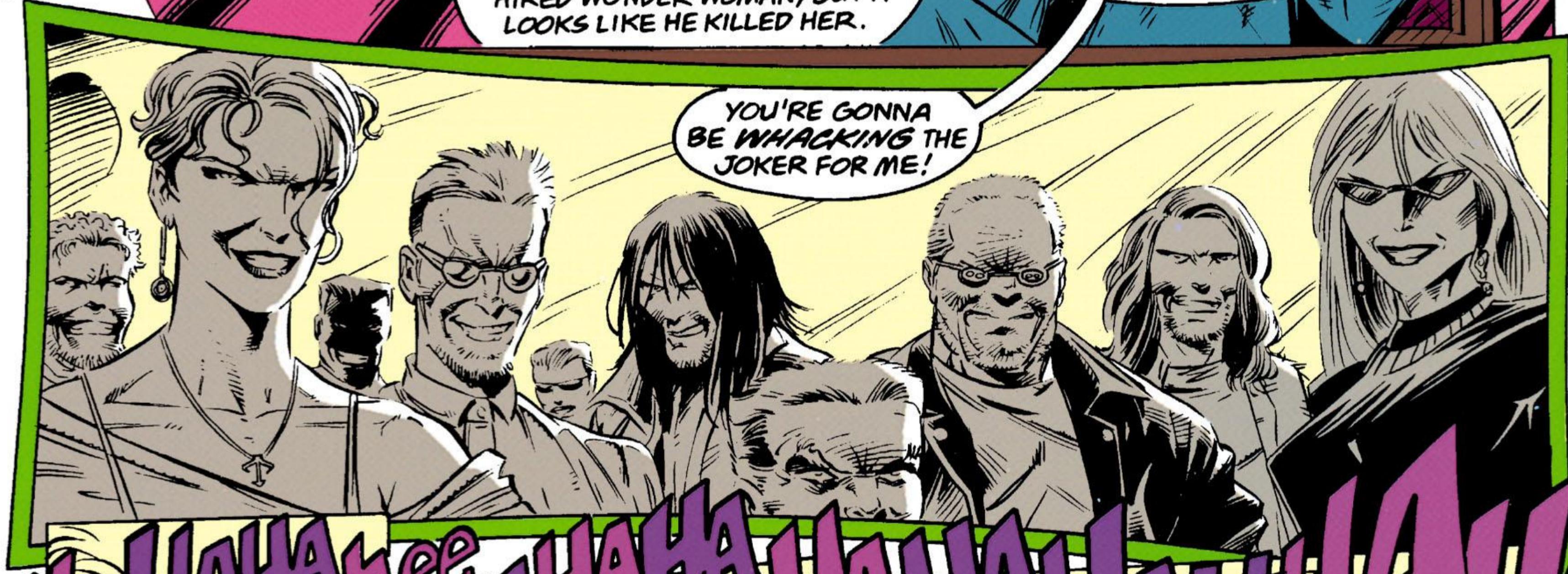


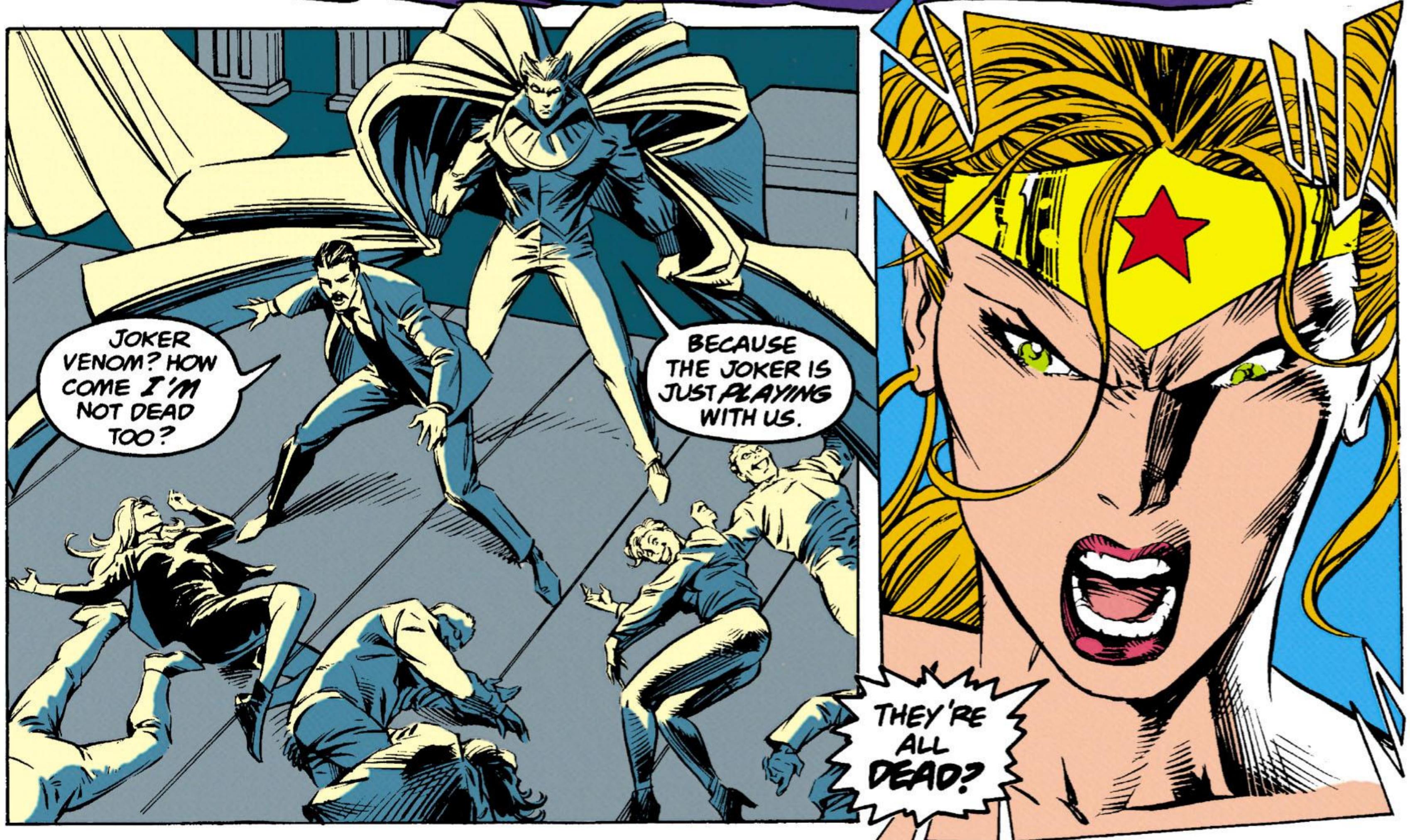


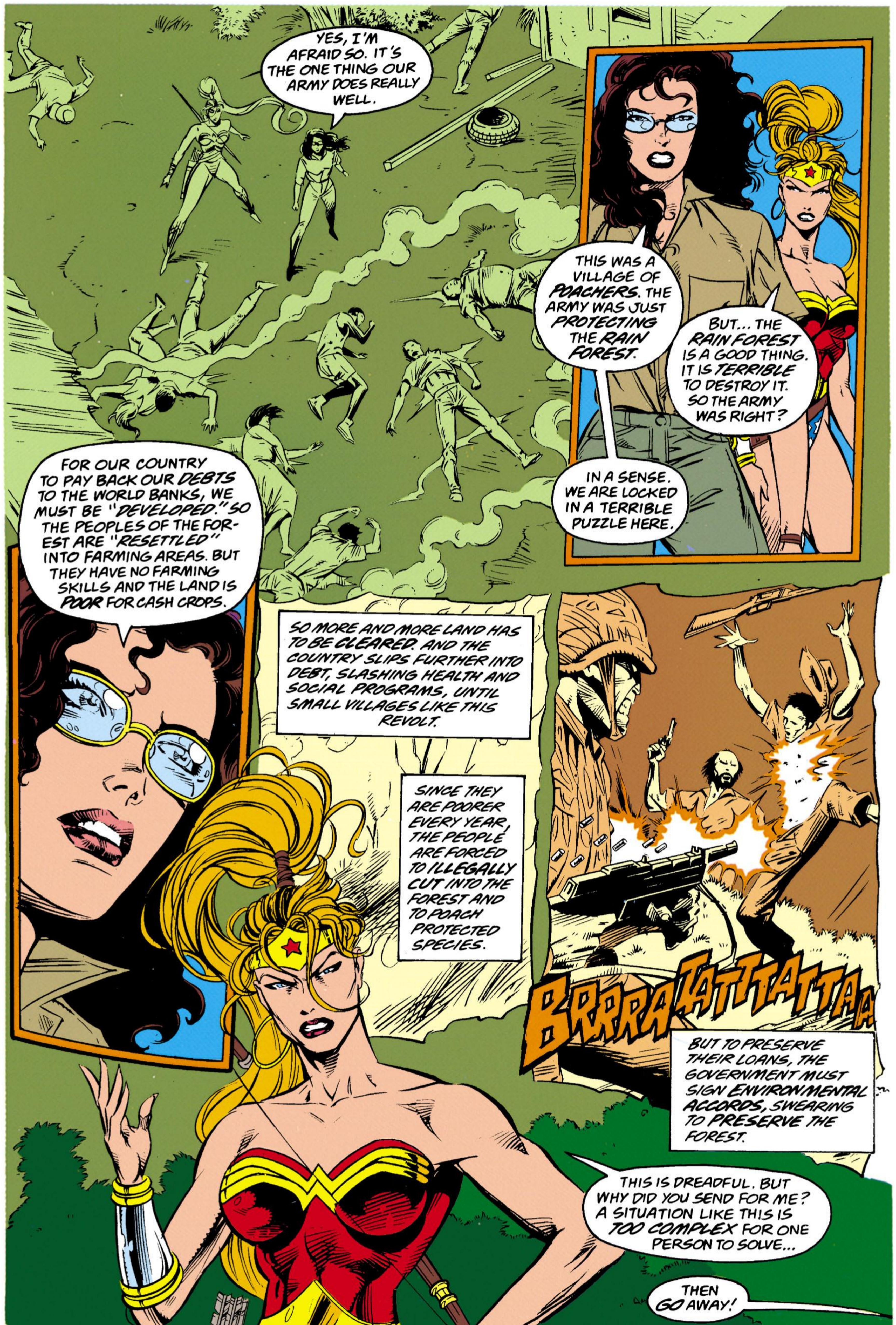
WHEN OLD MAN SAZIA RAN THIS TOWN, I WAS LIKE HIS SON. I DROVE HIM EVERYWHERE IN THAT BIG, BULLETPROOF CAR OF HIS. AND I ALWAYS KNEW ONE DAY IT WOULD BE ME IN THAT CAR... ME GIVING THE ORDERS.

NOW THAT AIRHEAD BIMBO HE MARRIED IS PRETENDING SHE'S QUEEN BOSS. SHE'S IMPORTING COSTUMES TO ICE ME. AND SHE'S BROUGHT IN THE JOKER. I HIRED WONDER WOMAN, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE KILLED HER.

I GOT THE WHITE MAGICIAN, HERE, ON MY SIDE, BUT I BELIEVE IN OLD-FASHIONED VALUES. THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN.





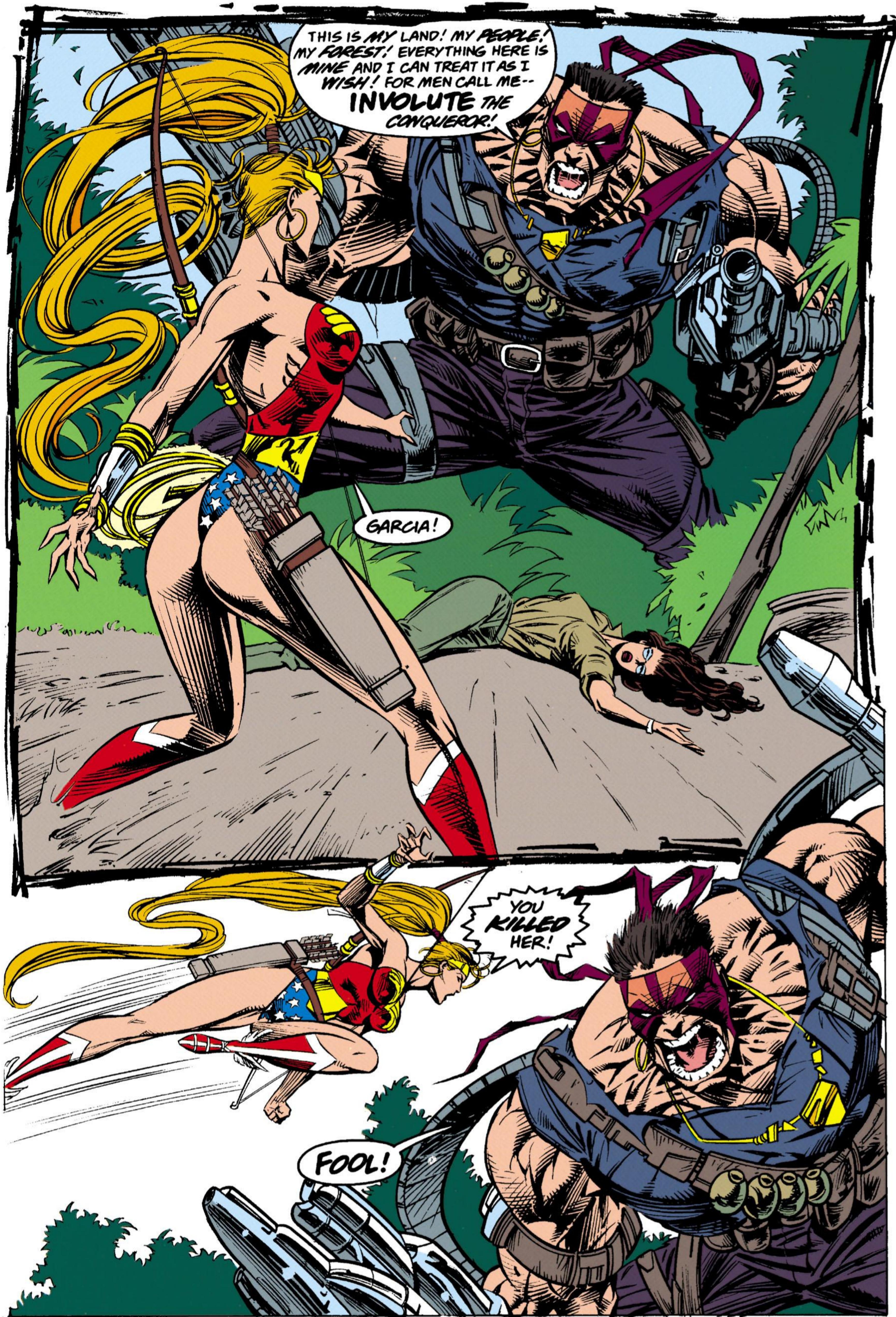


THIS IS MY LAND! MY PEOPLE!  
MY FOREST! EVERYTHING HERE IS  
MINE AND I CAN TREAT IT AS I  
WISH! FOR MEN CALL ME--  
**INVOLUTE THE  
CONQUEROR!**

GARCIA!

YOU  
KILLED  
HER!

FOOL!



HER LIFE IS ALSO MINE  
TO TAKE, AS IS YOURS,  
MEDDLER!

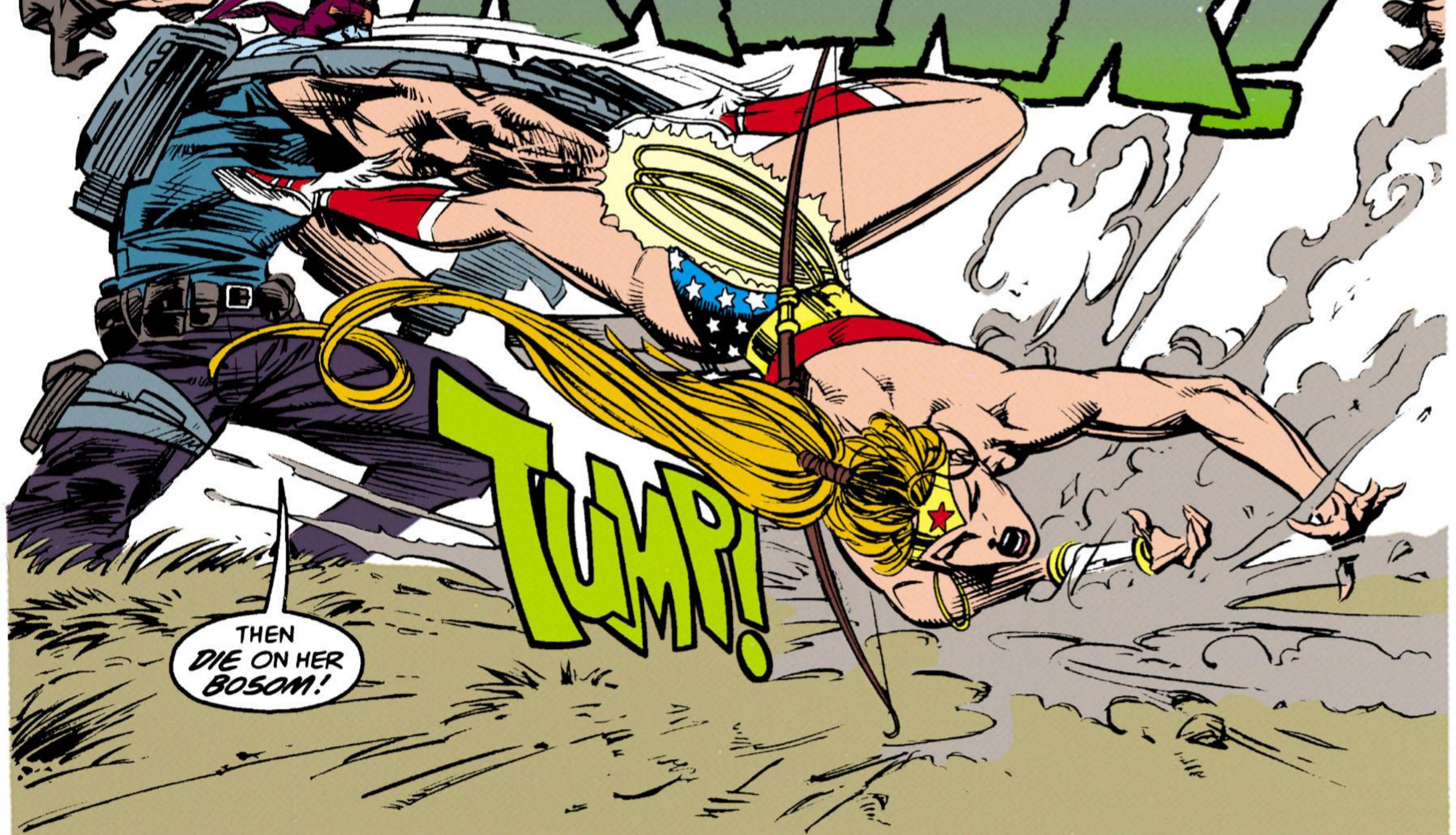


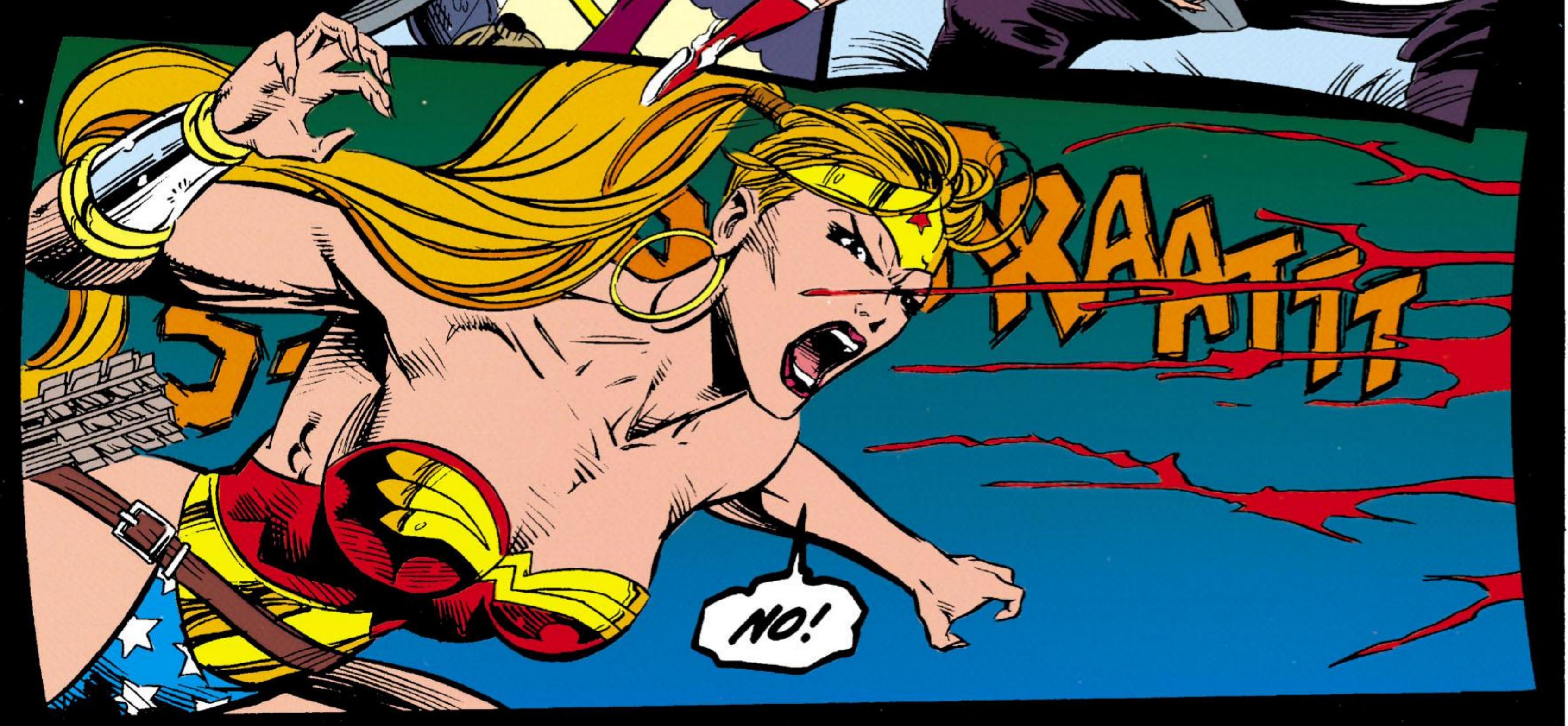
NO ONE OWNS  
THE EARTH! GAEA  
IS OUR MOTHER AND  
IT IS SHE WHO  
OWNS US!

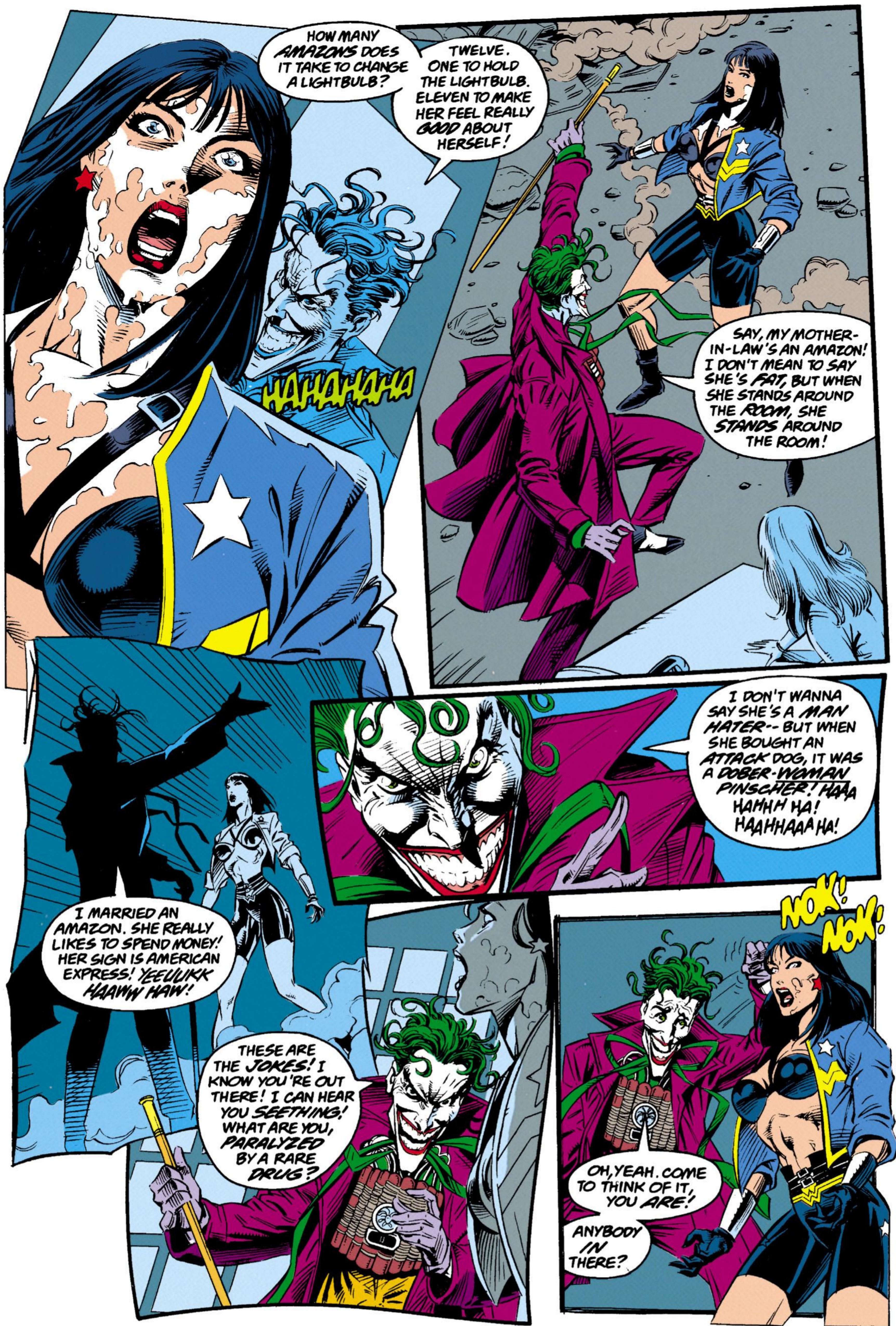
KRAK!

TUM!

THEN  
DIE ON HER  
BOSOM!









SOMETIMES SHE CAN DO THIS. SHE CAN SLIP THE BONDS OF EARTH AND WALK THROUGH THE OTHER REGIONS, WHERE FORGOTTEN LIFE-STUFFS WALK INCARNATE.



SHE CAN TALK TO GODS.



NOT THE GREAT GODS, OF COURSE. EVEN STANDING IN THEIR SHADOW WOULD BLAST HER TO POWDER. BUT THE LESSER GODS CAN BE TALKED TO... BARGAINED WITH...



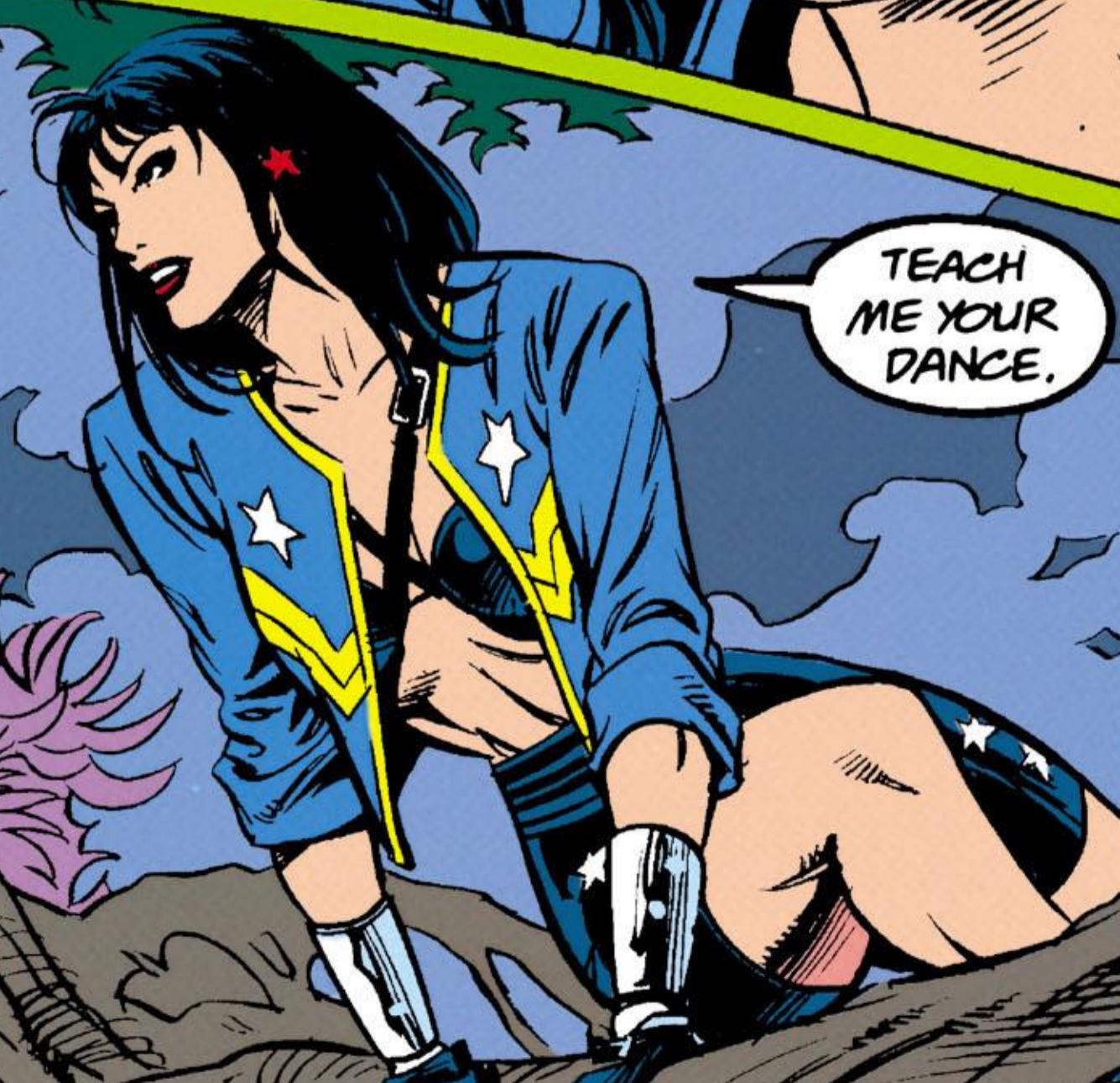
GREAT PAN... I NEED YOUR HELP. A PART OF ME, IN THE MORTAL LANDS, HAS BECOME ENSLAVED TO A CREATURE OF CHAOS. I NEED TO UNDERSTAND CHAOS, THAT IT DOES NOT CONTROL ME.



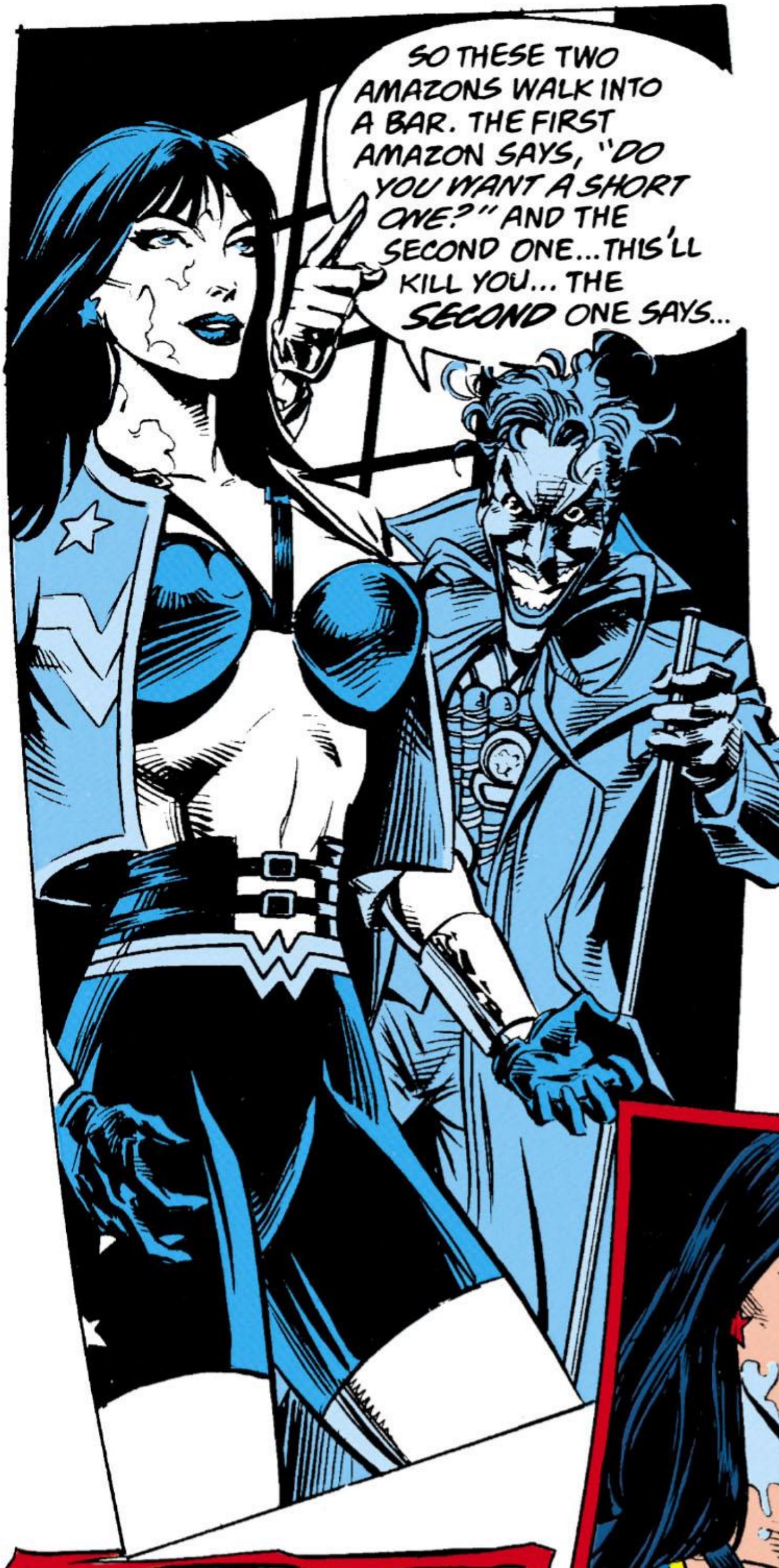
YOU ARE THE EMBODIMENT OF CHAOS. YOU ARE WILNESS, AND LAUGHTER AND THE GREAT VOID AND I MUST LEARN FROM YOU. IF I LEARN HOW TO PLAY THE SONGS OF DISCORD, I CAN BE FREE.

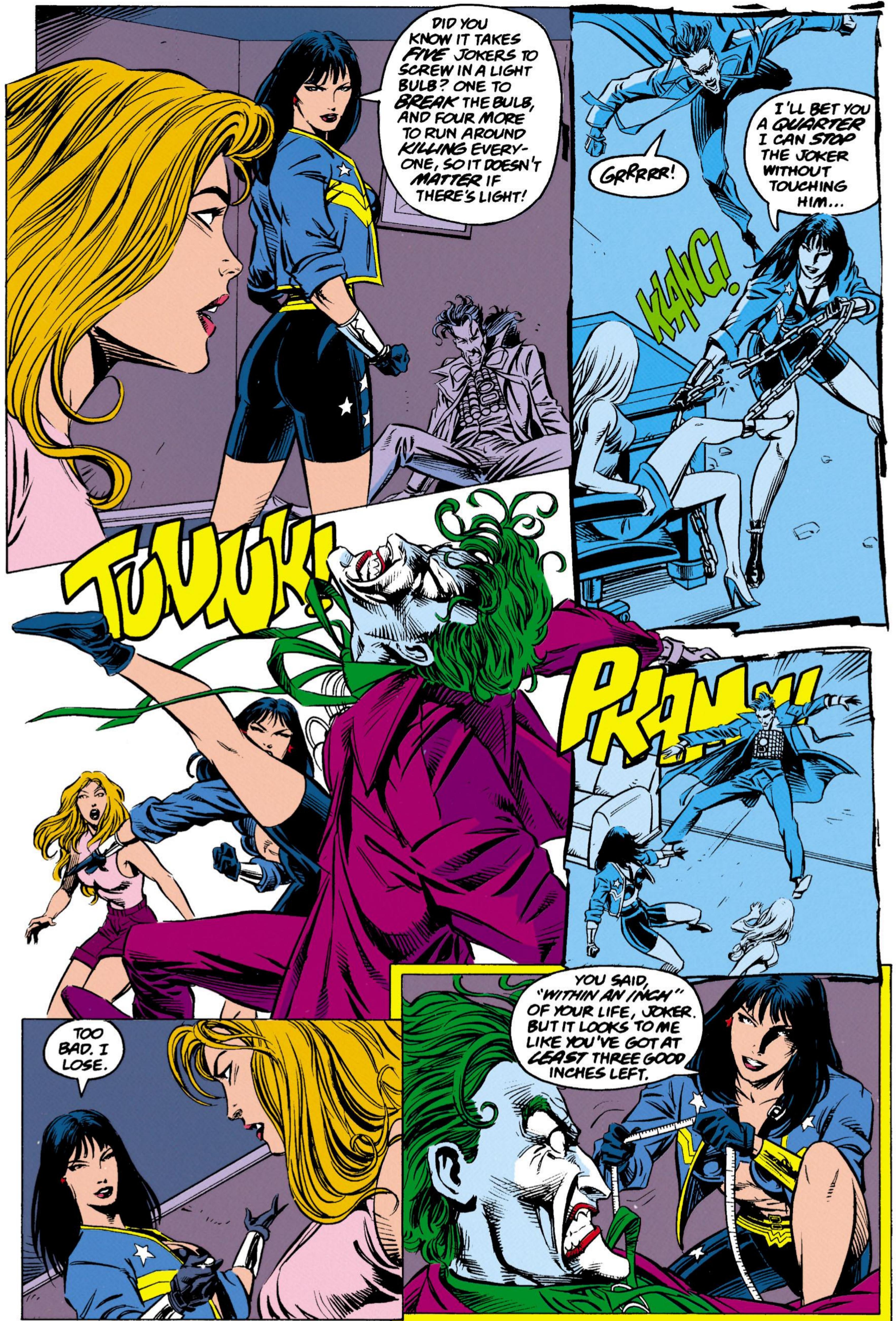


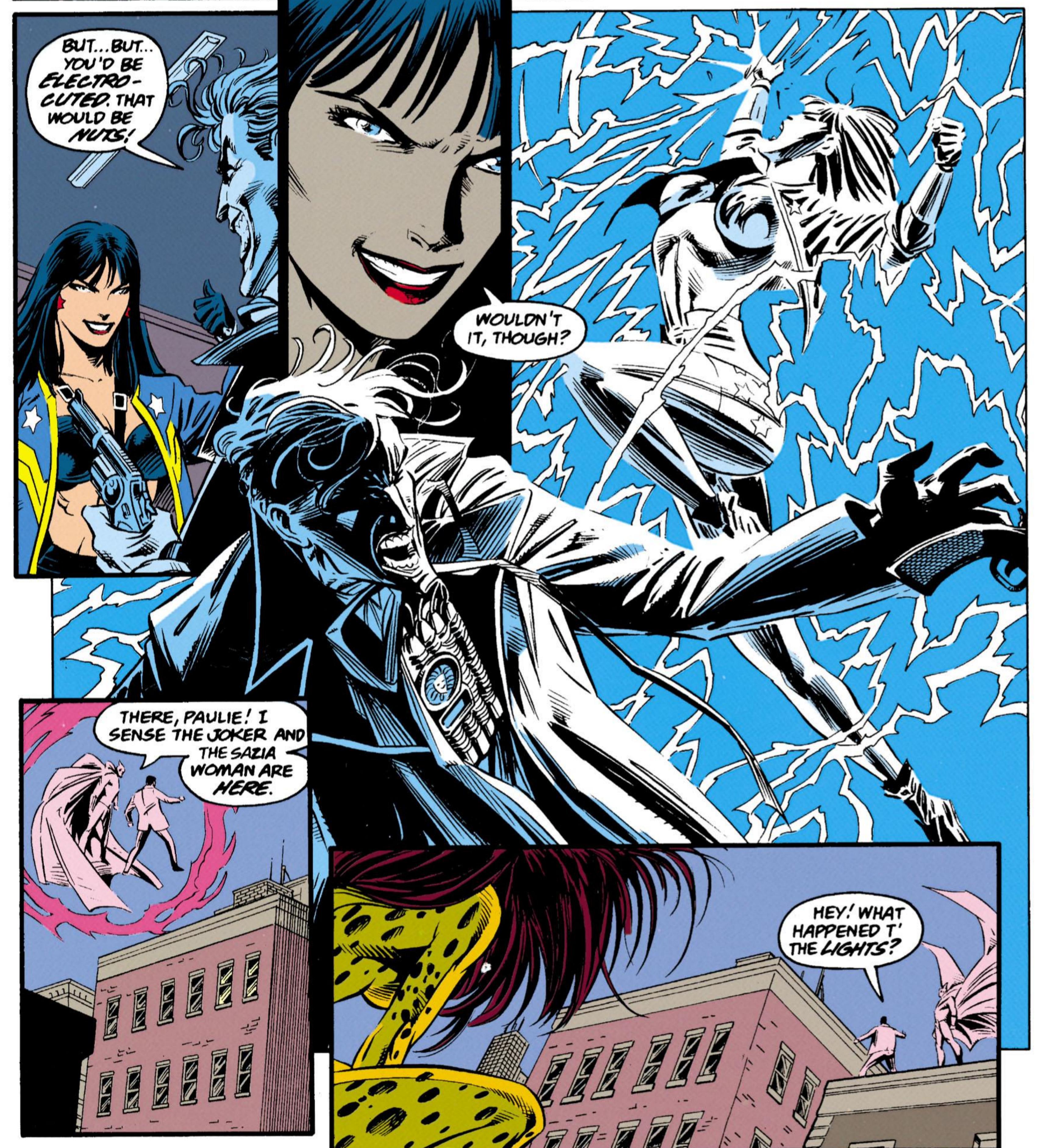
TEACH ME YOUR DANCE.











WHERE  
ARE YOU,  
JOKER?

THE JOKER  
WALKS INTO A  
BAR. HE'S GOT  
A GUN IN  
HIS EAR.

THE  
BARTENDER  
SAYS, "HEY, WHY  
DO YOU HAVE A  
GUN IN YOUR  
EAR?" THE  
JOKER REPLIES,  
"CAN'T HEAR  
YOU. I'VE GOT  
A GUN IN  
MY EAR!"

DO YOU HAVE A  
GUN IN YOUR EAR, JOKER?  
WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M  
POINTING AT YOU? YOU  
CAN'T SEE ME, AFTER  
ALL. HOW CLOSE AM  
I TO...



