



The Game of the Gods • Part 3 of 6

WONDER WOMAN®

191
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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

W. SIMONSON
ORDWAY
RUSSELL



**Home...
Alone?**

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THEMYSCIRA,
THE HOME OF
THE AMAZONS...

COLLOQUIALLY KNOWN AS "PARADISE ISLAND," IT WAS ONCE A FORBIDDEN LAND, INHABITED SOLELY BY THE AMAZONS THEMSELVES.

TODAY, IT IS A GREAT CENTER OF LEARNING AND DEBATE, A NEXUS THAT DRAWS SCHOLARS FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE UNIVERSE.

IT IS A MYSTICAL PLACE THAT LINKS THE EARTH WITH MANY REALMS...

...AND IT IS THE HOME OF DIANA, THE THEMYSIRIAN AMBASSADOR TO THE WORLD AT LARGE, WHERE SHE IS KNOWN AS WONDER WOMAN.

SHE IS MISSING.

IT IS UNUSUAL FOR HER TO BE OUT OF CONTACT FOR SO LONG.

SHE'S PROBABLY SPENDING ALL HER FREE TIME WITH THAT MAN, TREVOR.

HAHAHAHA! HE IS BEAUTIFUL! I WONDER WHAT HE'S LIKE.

FULL OF HIMSELF, NO DOUBT. LIKE ALL BEAUTIFUL MEN.

THEN WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT DIANA? SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.

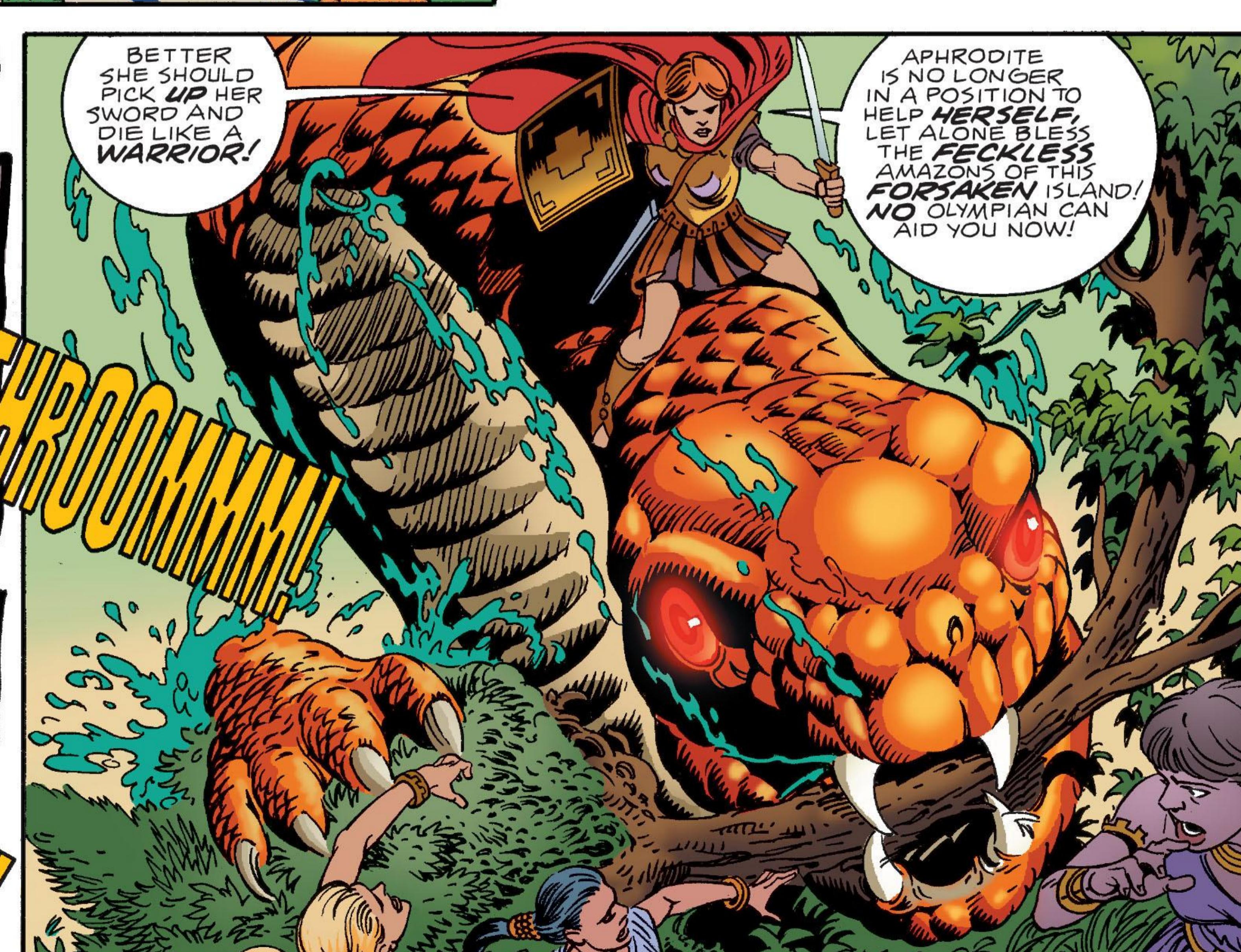
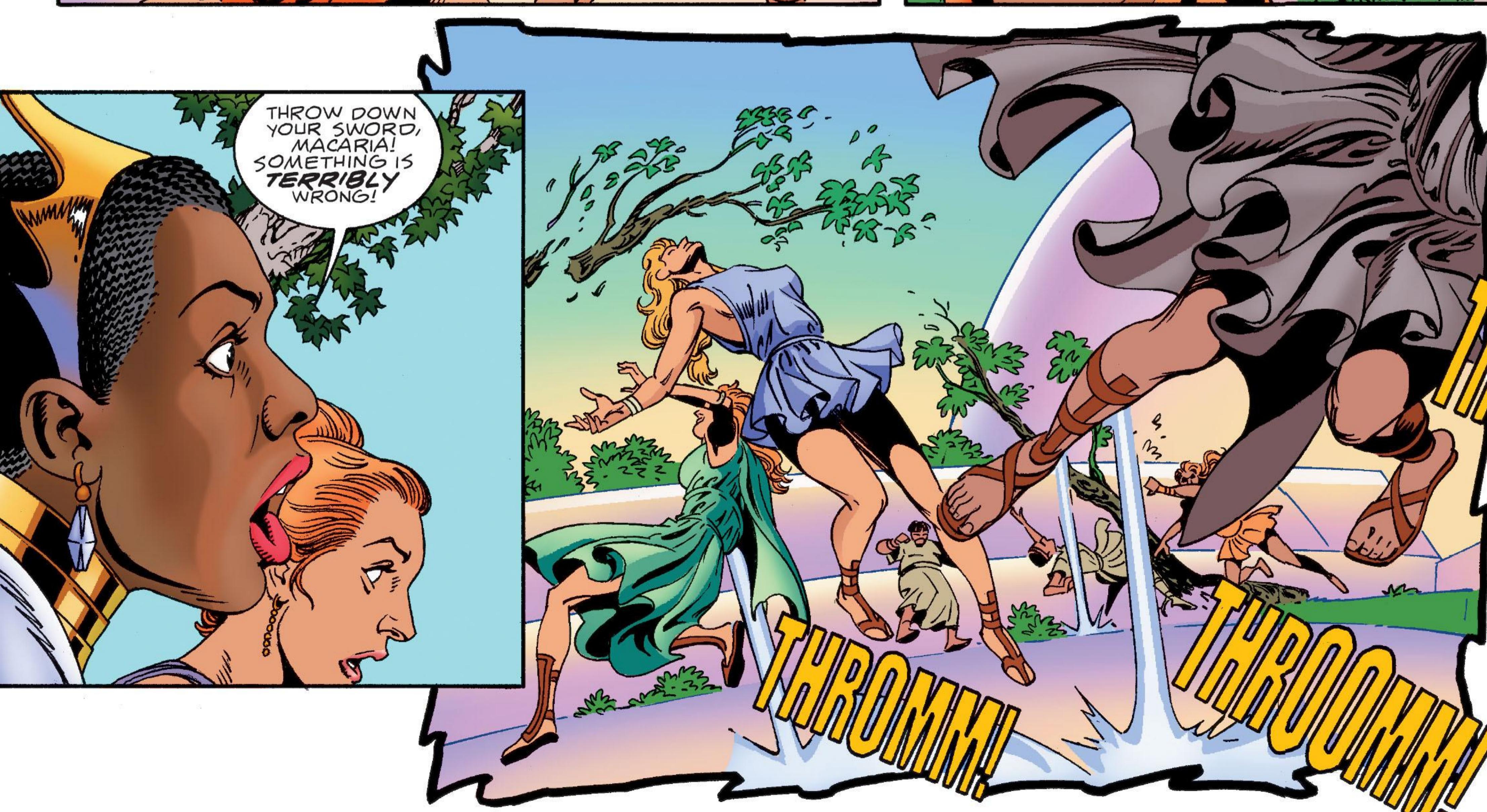
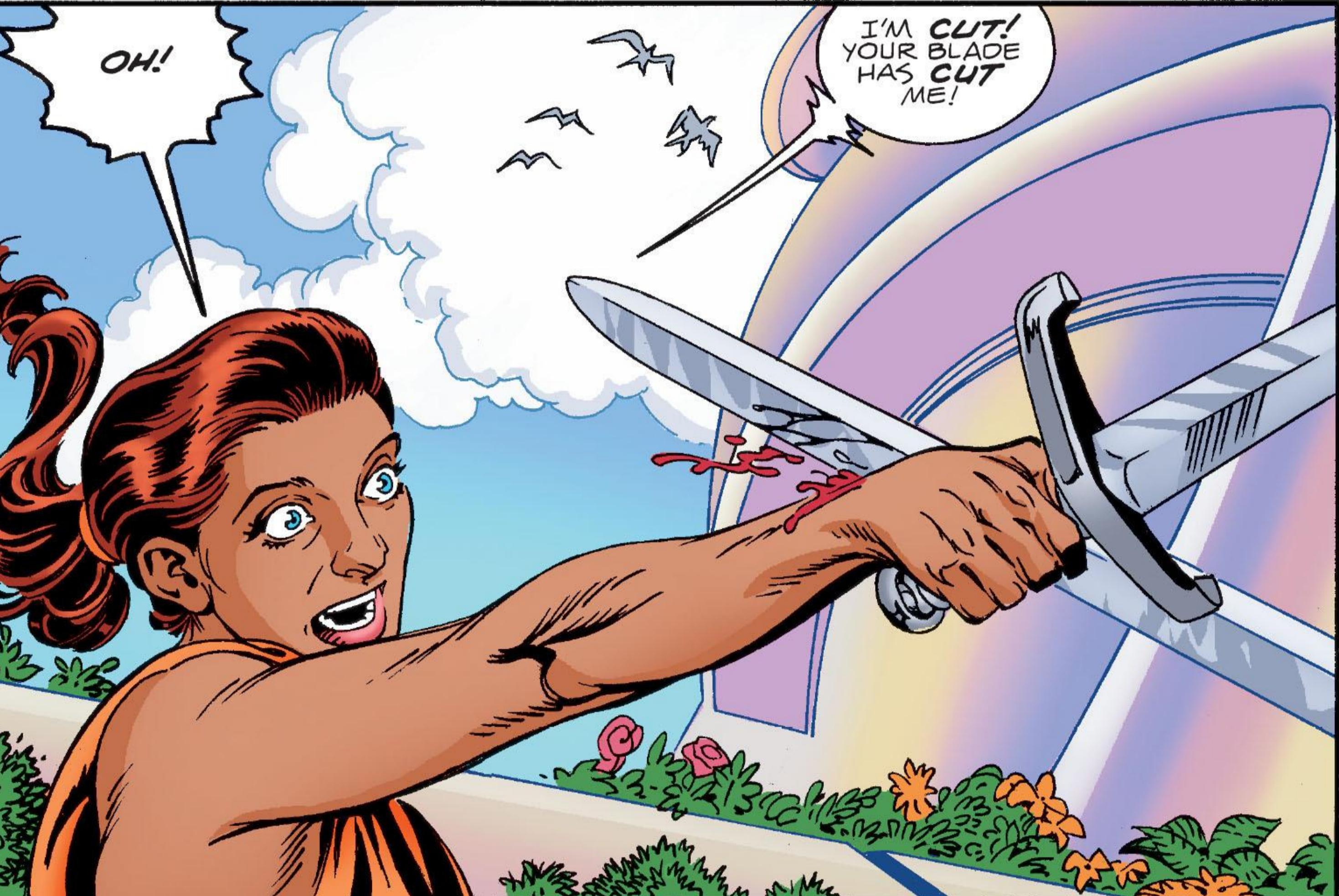
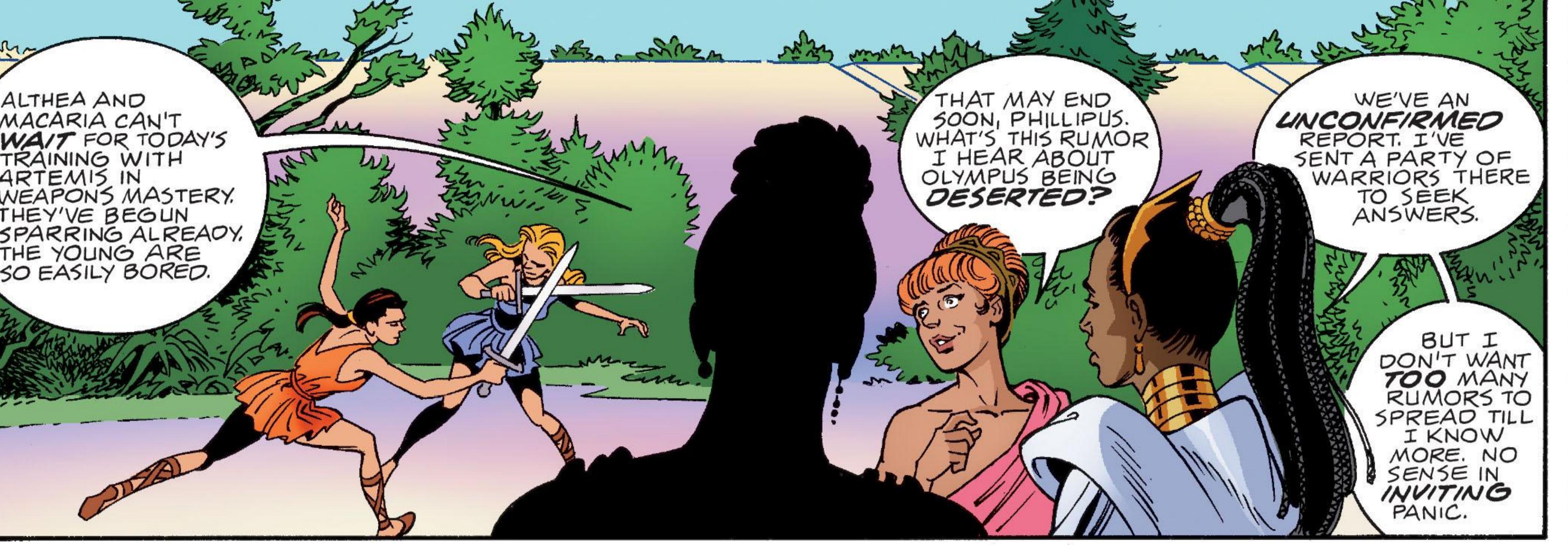
YES, BUT SHE'S AN AMAZON!

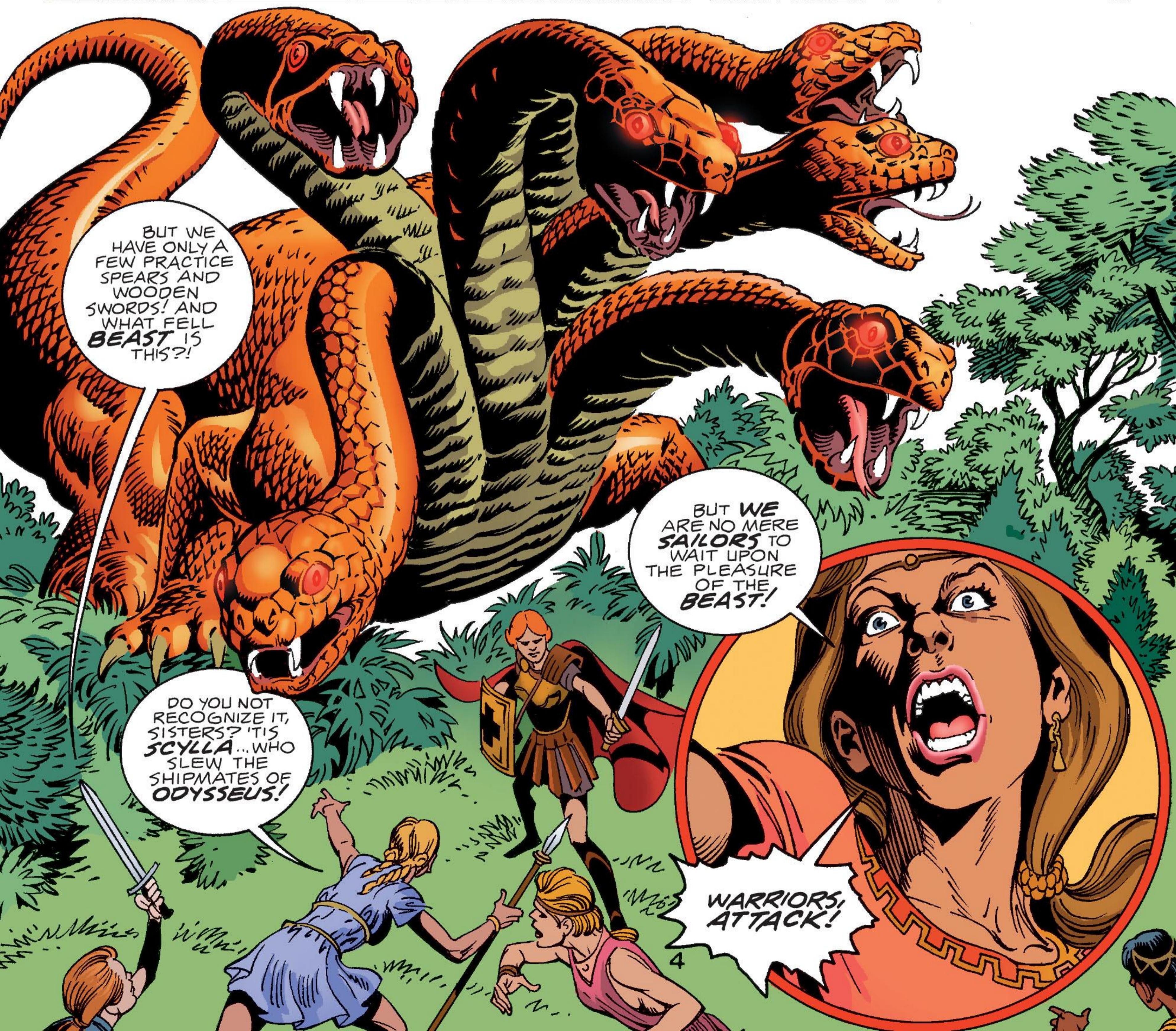
THE GAME OF THE GODS • PART 3

DEITIES AND DEMONS...!

Writing: WALTER SIMONSON • Pencilling: JERRY ORDWAY
Inking: P. CRAIG RUSSELL • Lettering: JOHN E. WORKMAN
Coloring: TRISH MULVIGHILL • Separations: WILDSTORM FX
Editing: IVAN COHEN

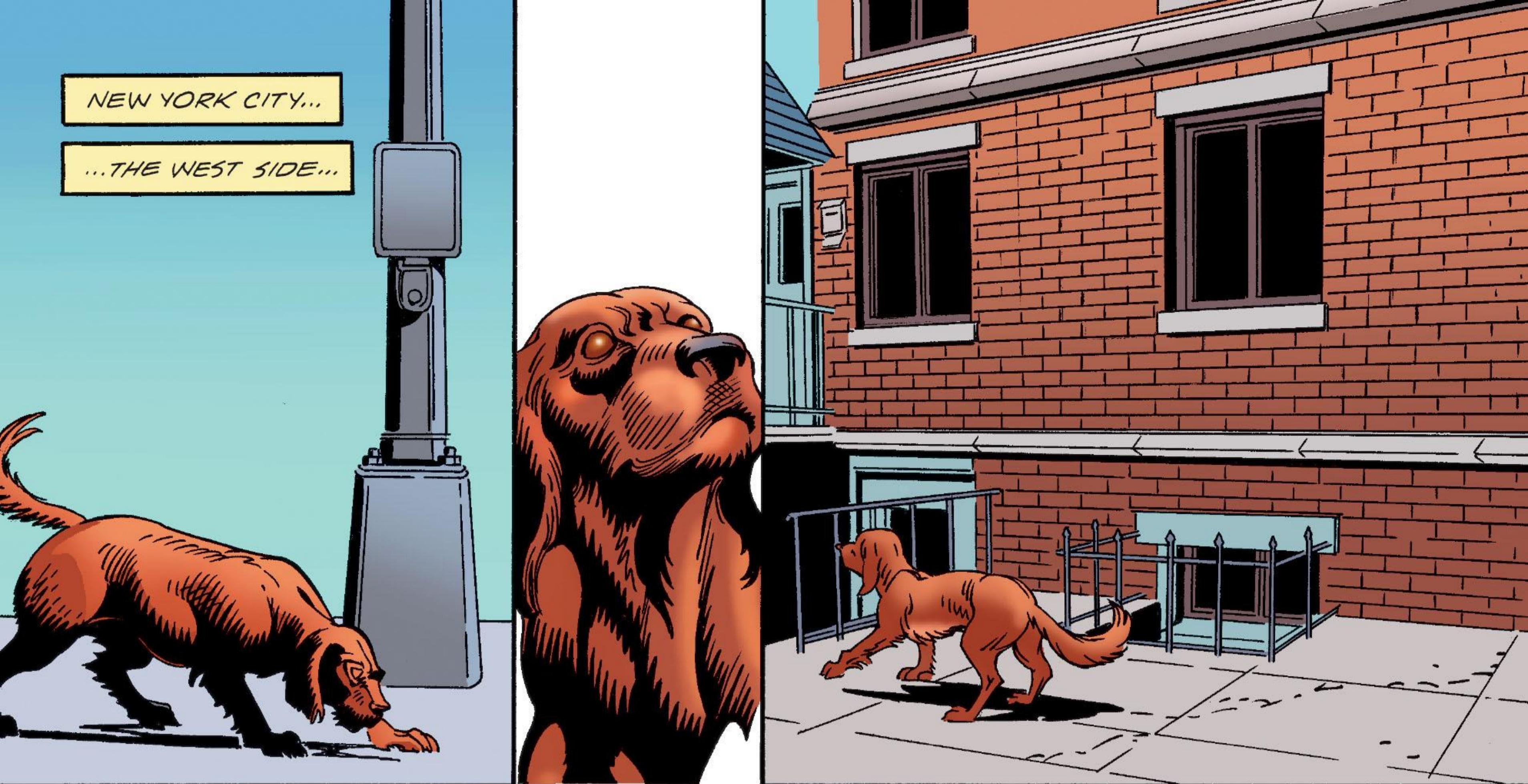
WONDER WOMAN created by WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

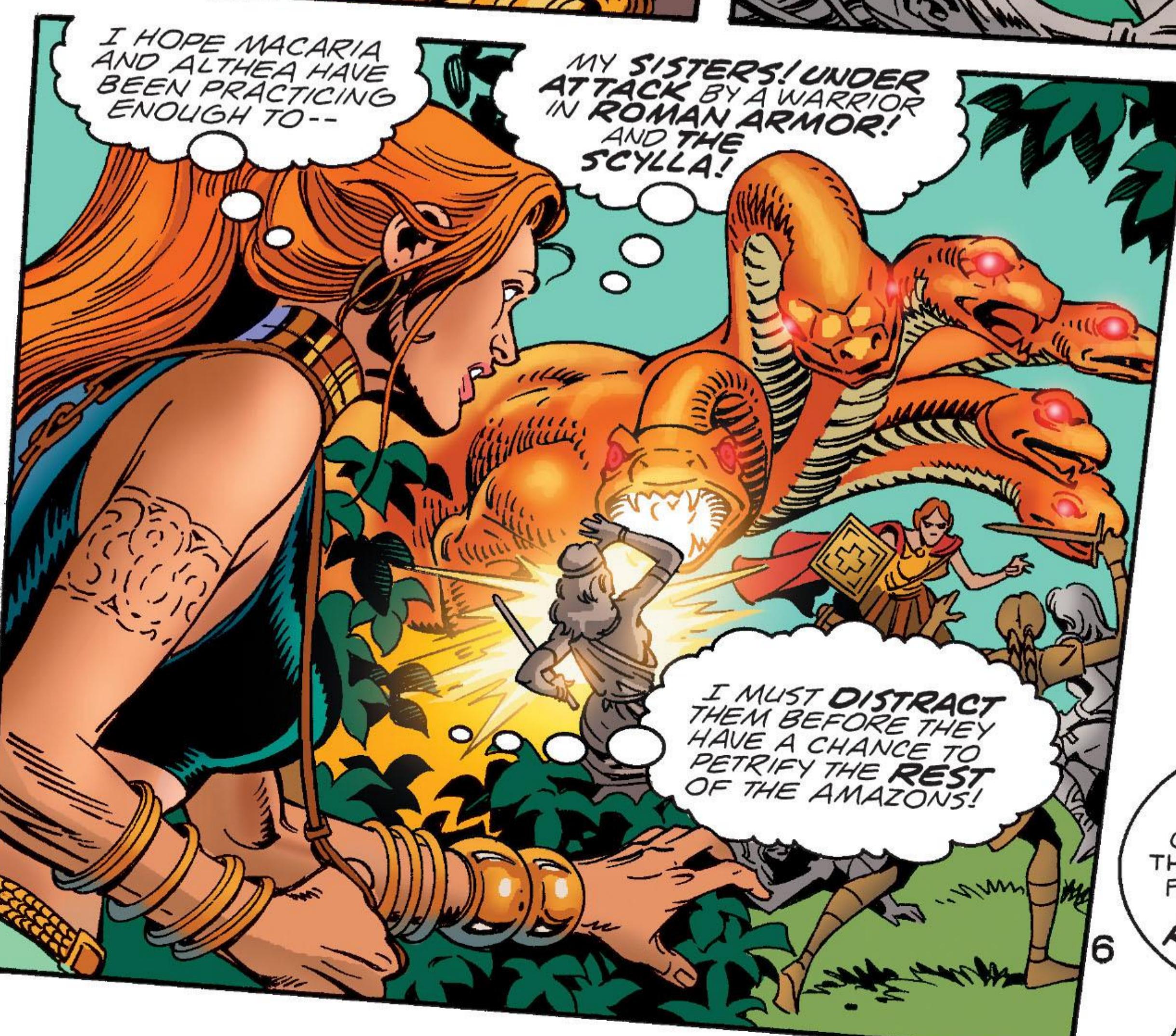
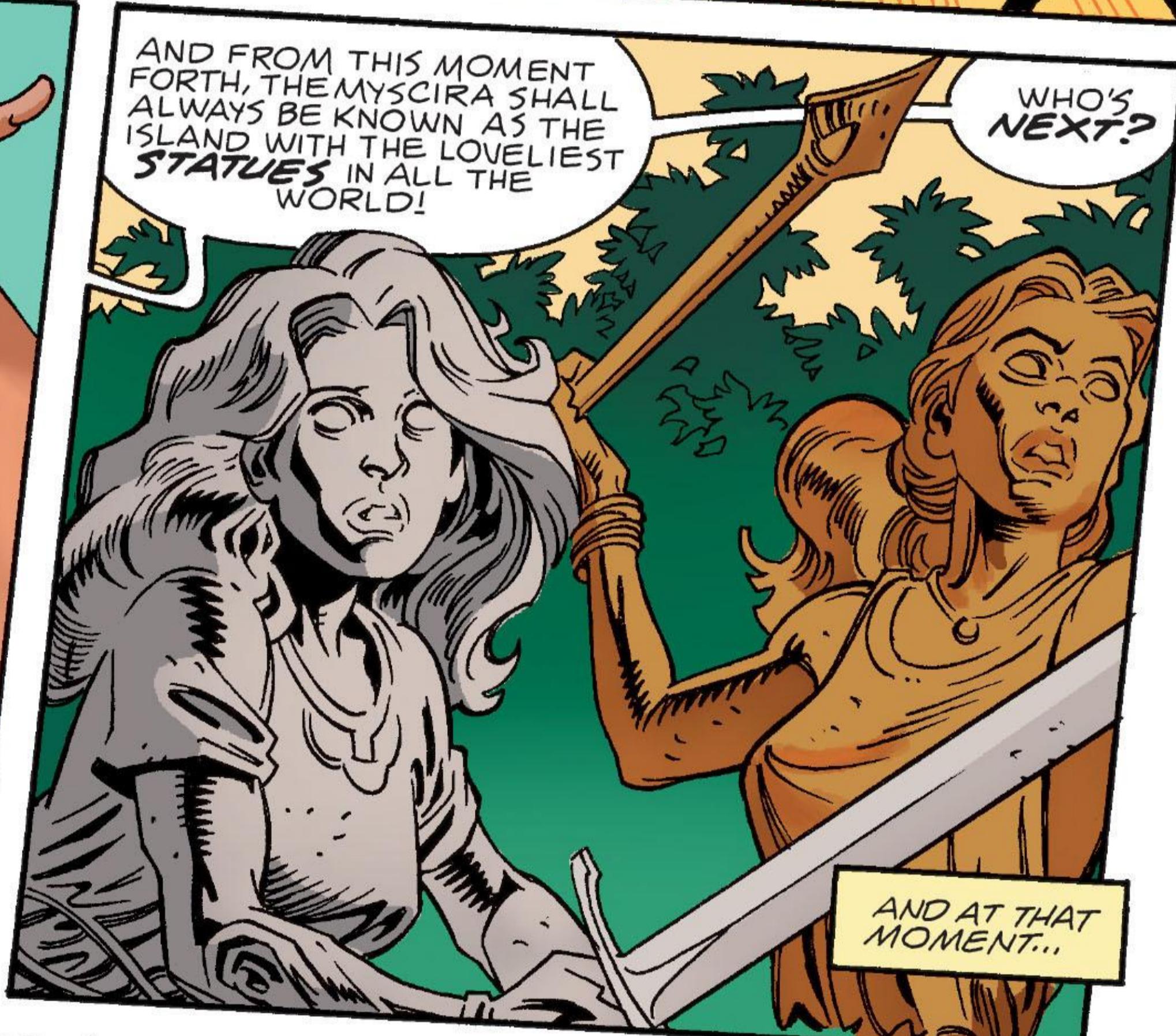
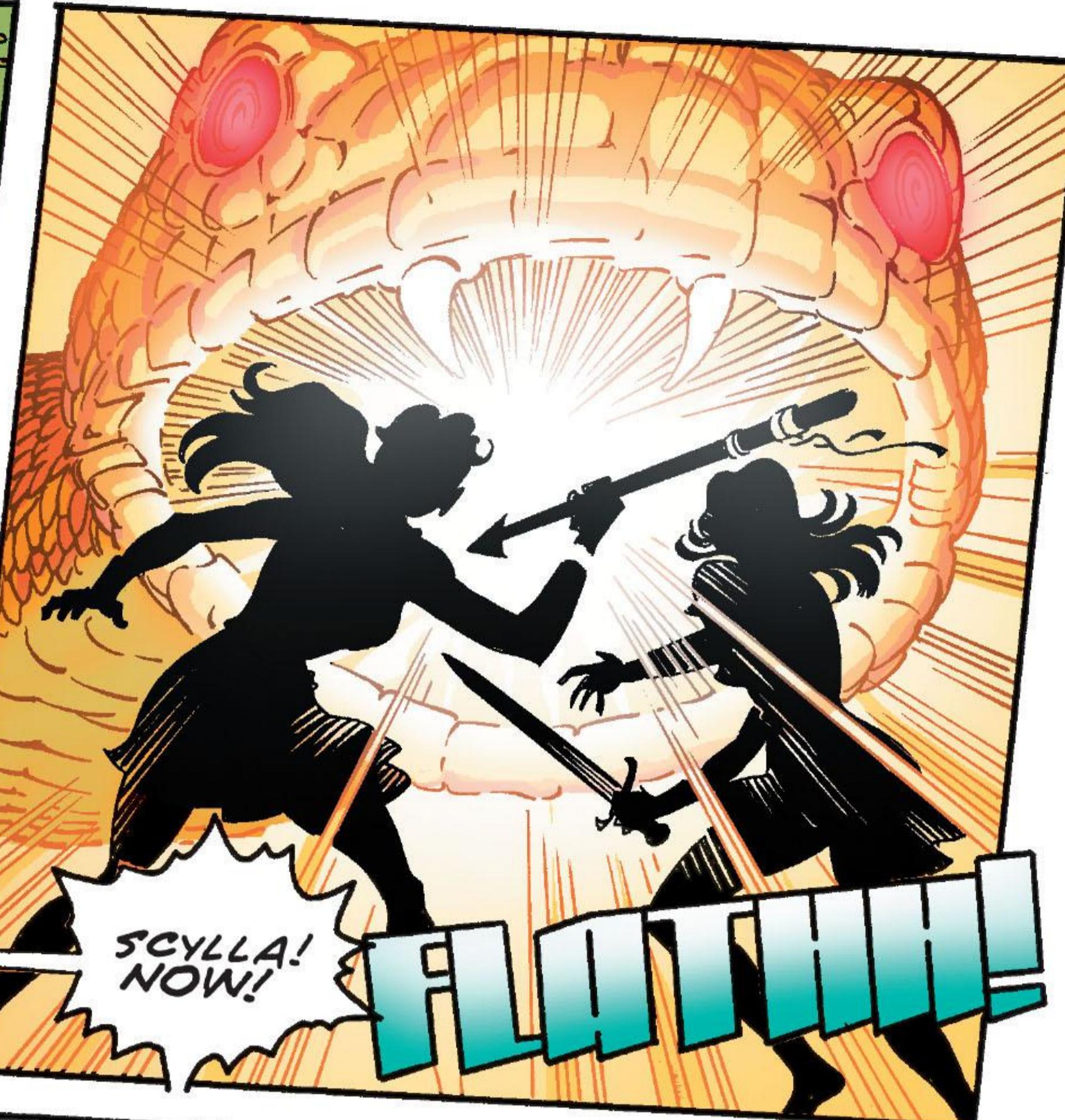




NEW YORK CITY...

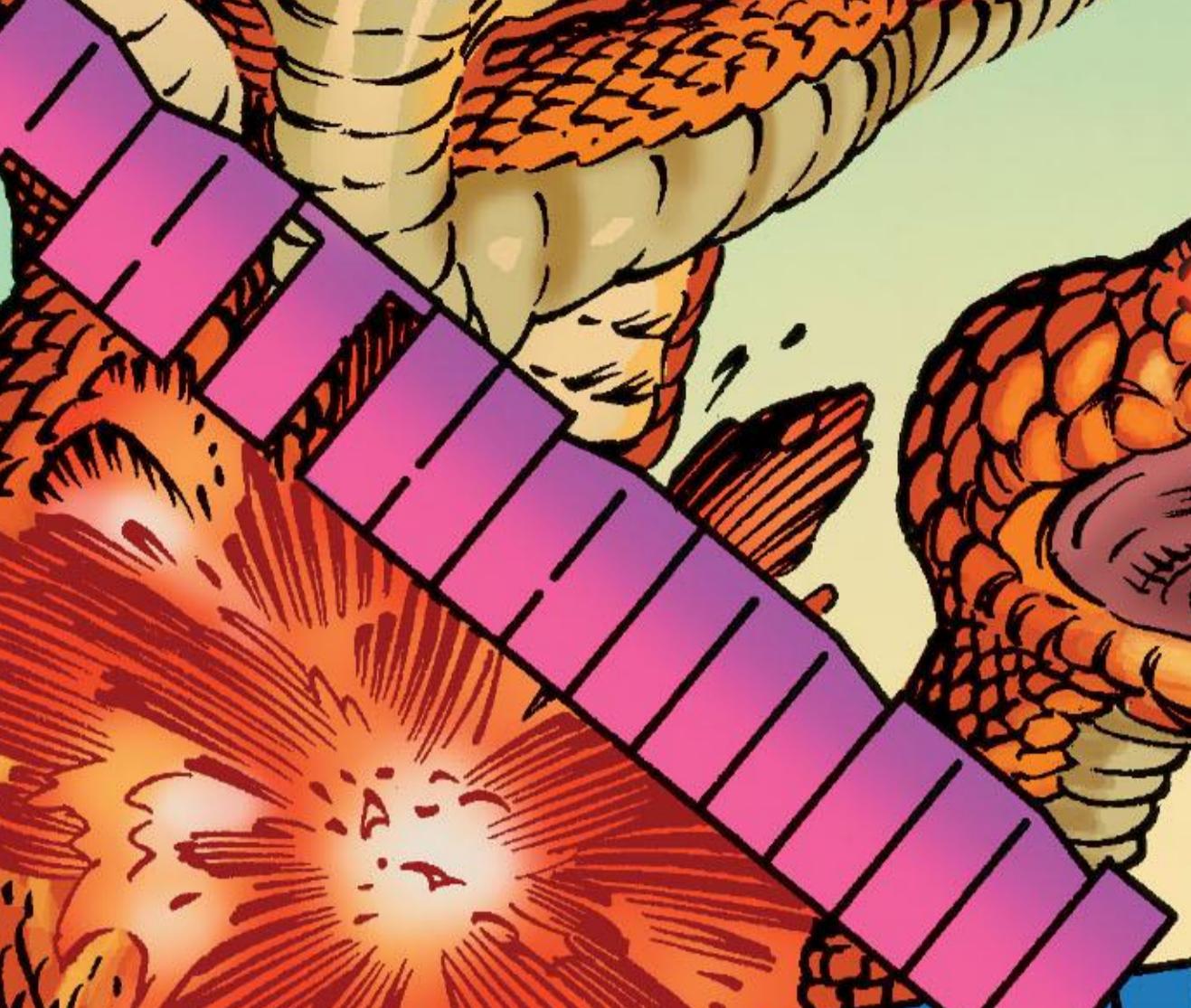
...THE WEST SIDE...





IT'S CALLED
A **ROCKET
LAUNCHER!**
STANDARD
U.S. ARMY
ISSUE!

IT WAS GOING
TO BE OUR
DEMONSTRATION-
AT-ARMS PRACTICE
WEAPON TODAY...



FLATTHAMAH!

...BUT AS
YOU CAN
SEE...



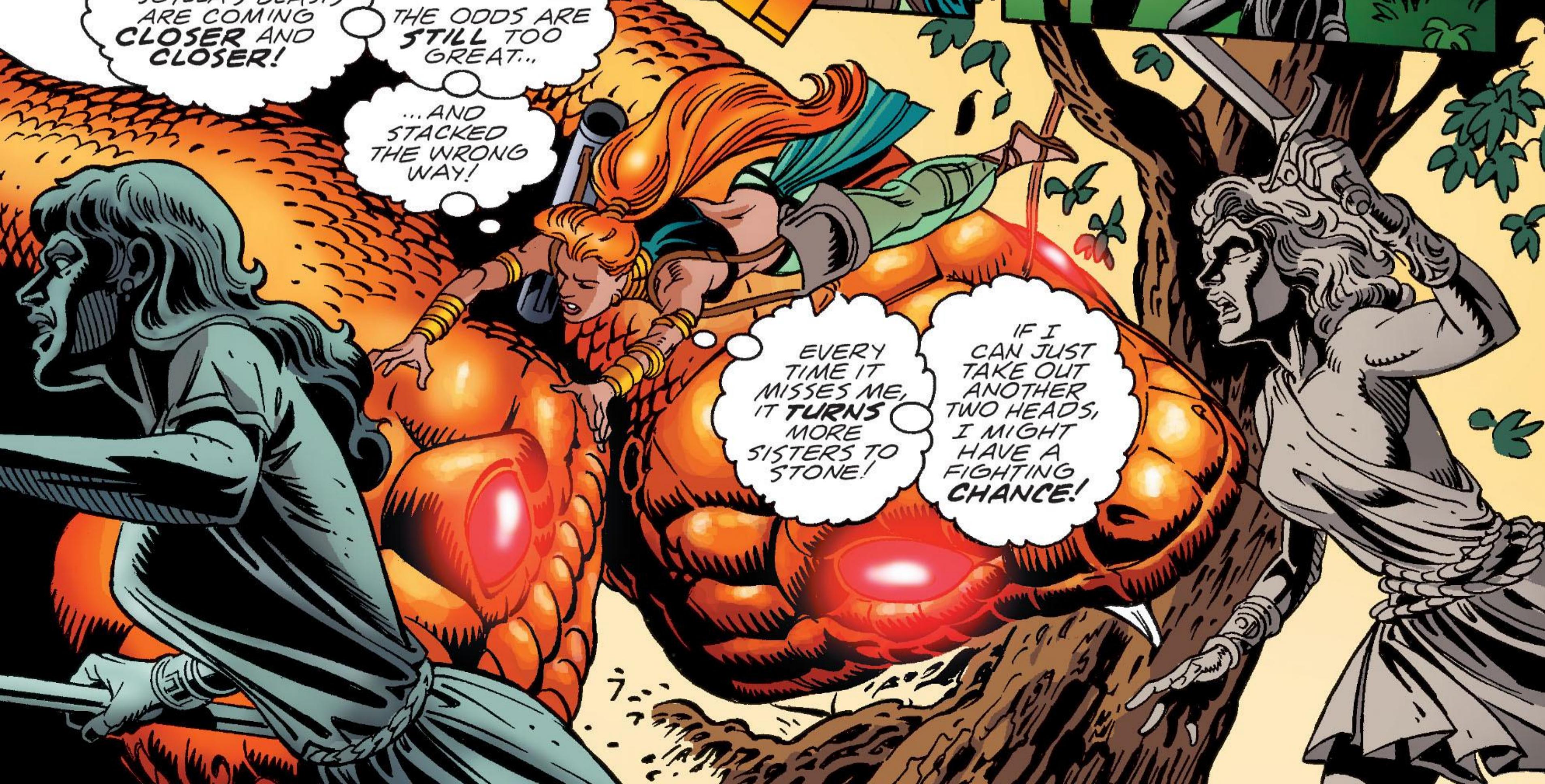
SCYLLA'S BLASTS
ARE COMING
CLOSER AND
CLOSER!

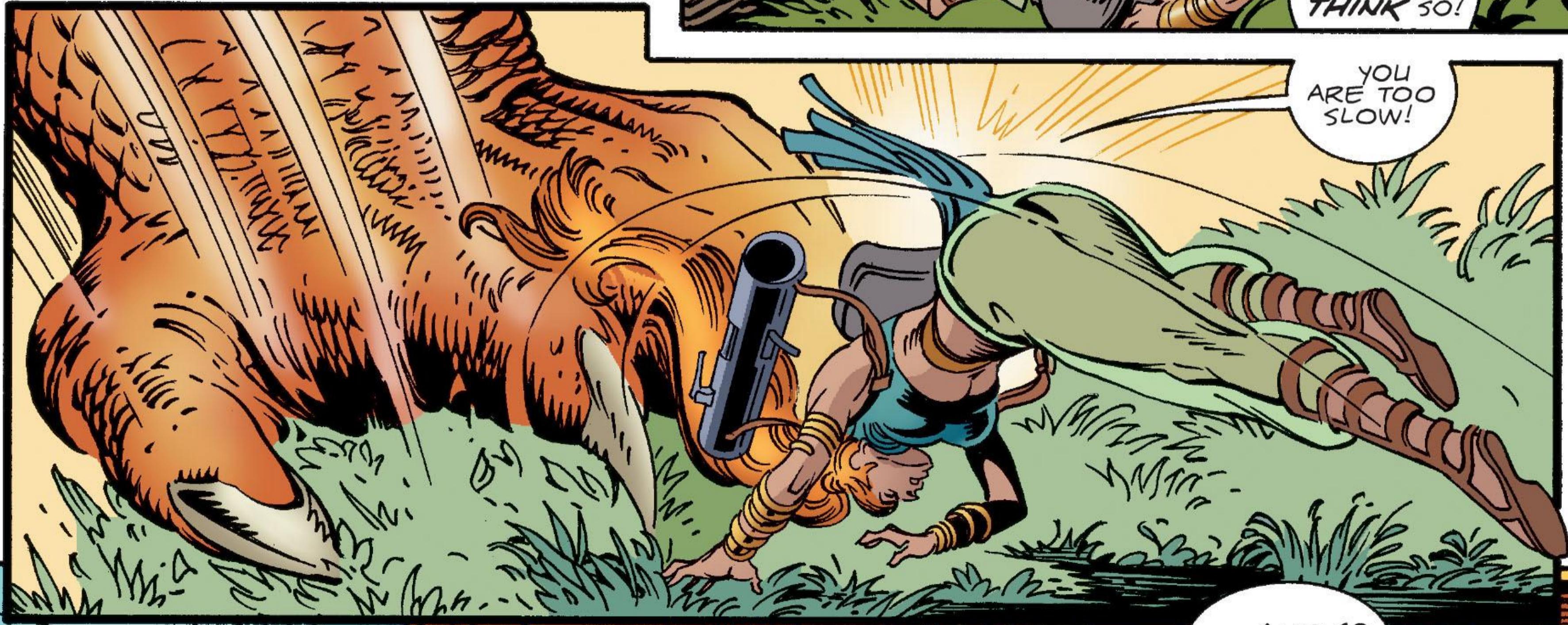
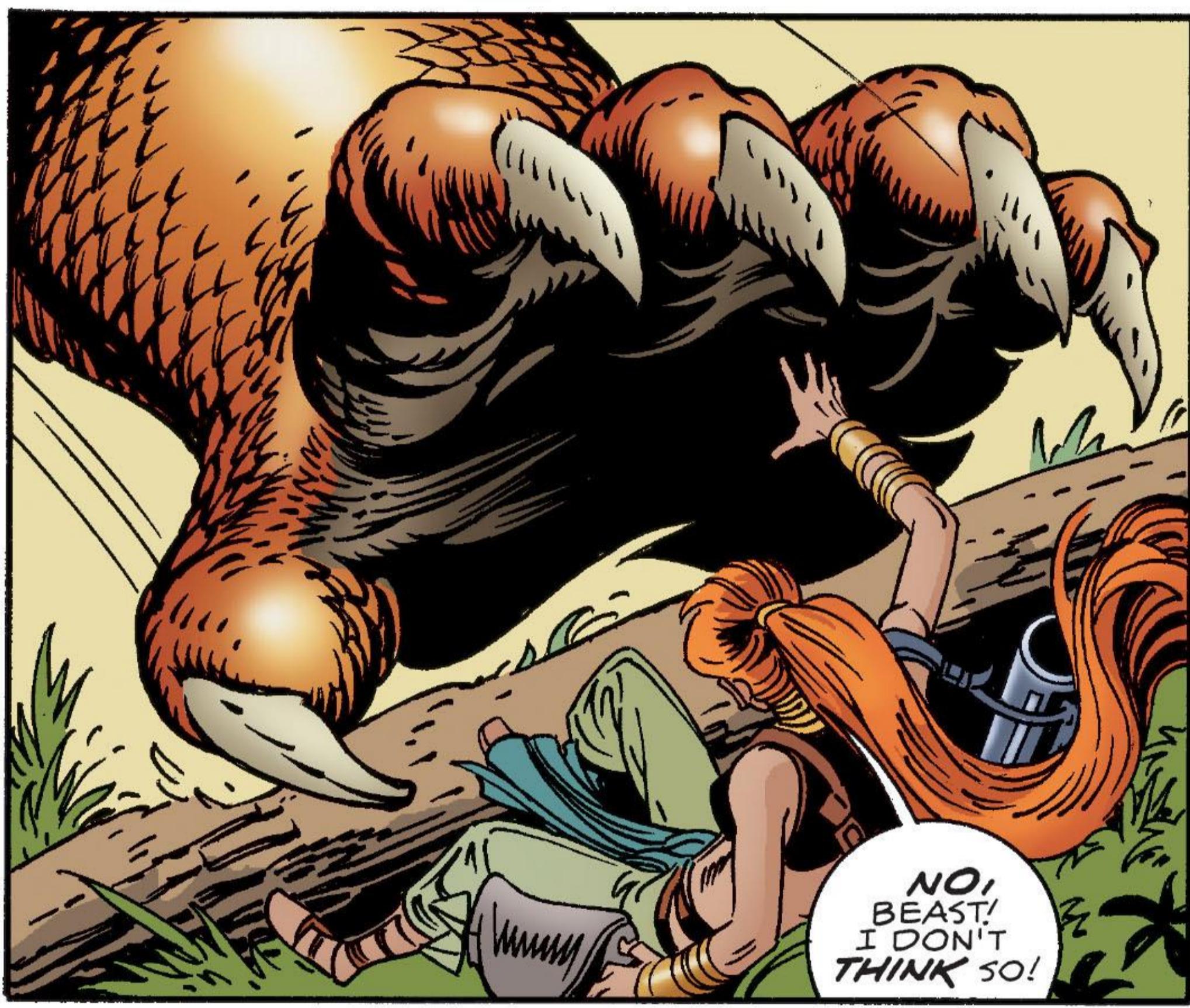
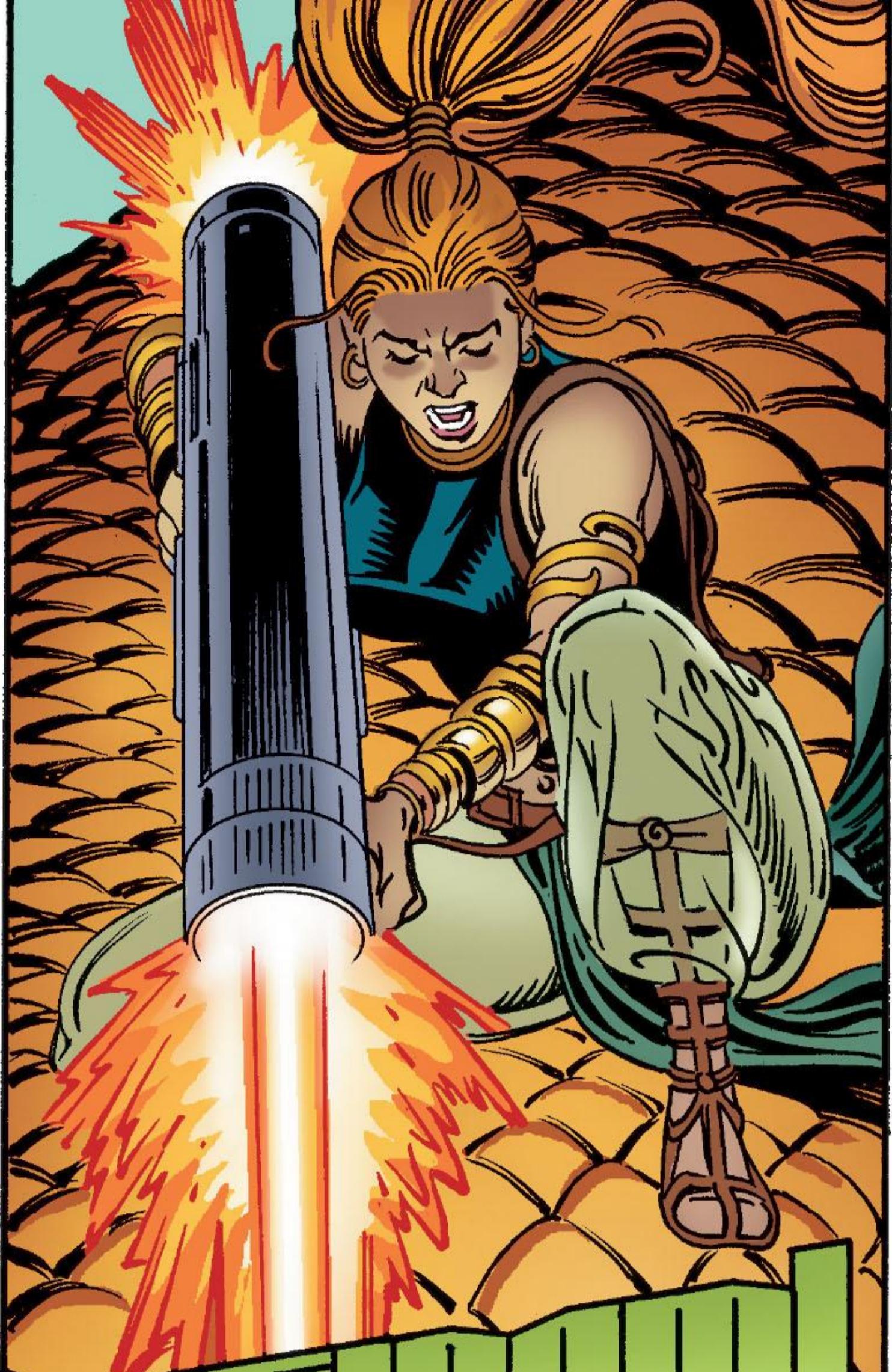
THE ODDS ARE
STILL TOO
GREAT...

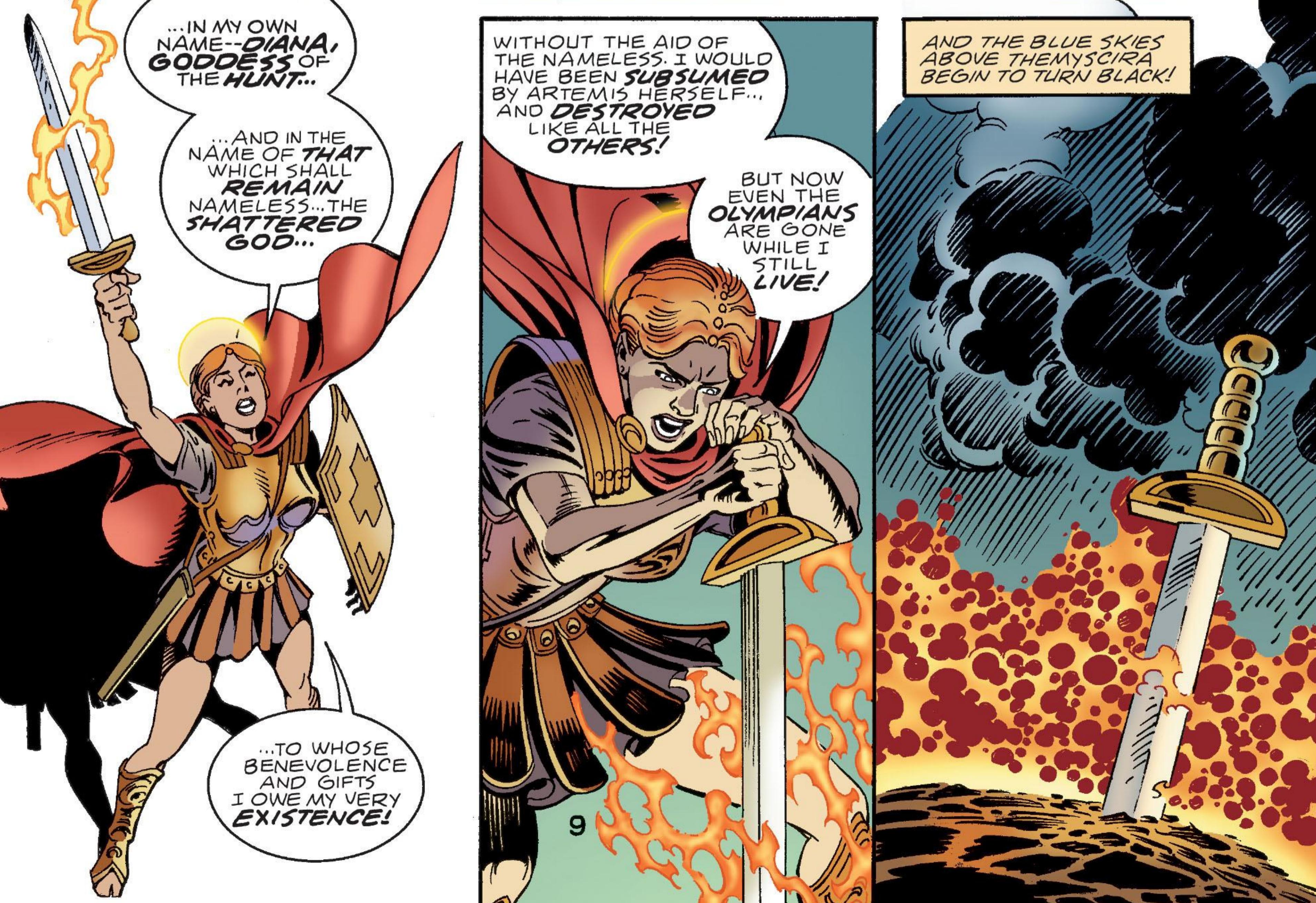
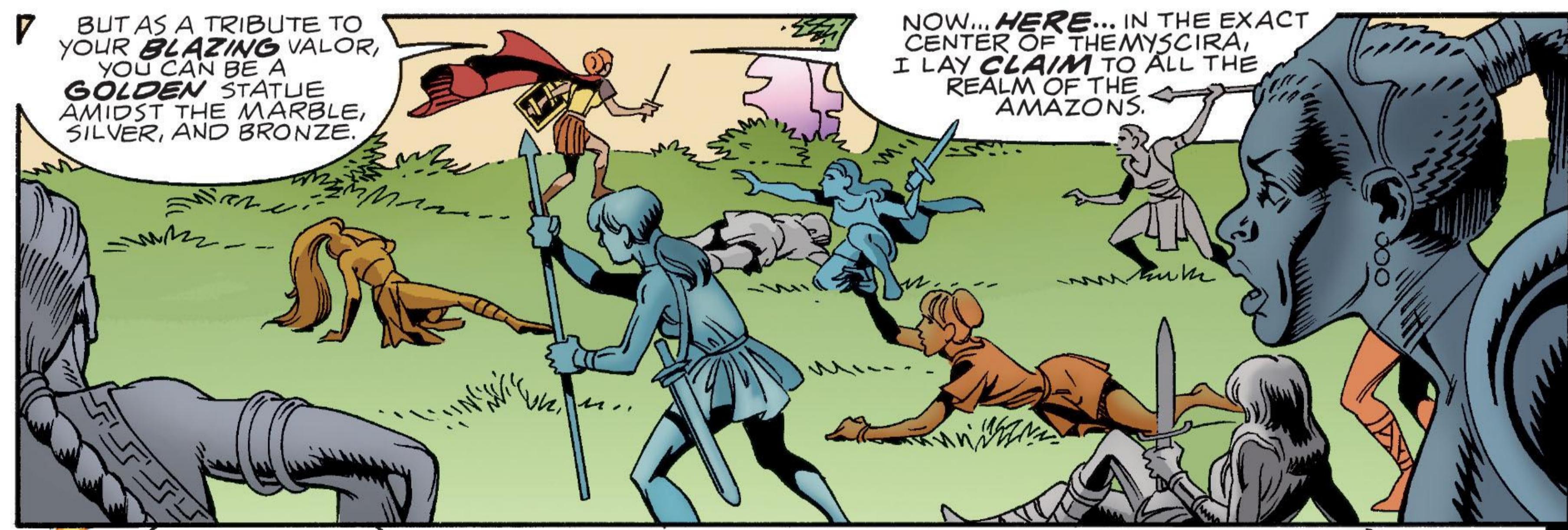
...AND
STACKED
THE WRONG
WAY!

EVERY
TIME IT
MISSES ME,
IT TURNS
MORE
SISTERS TO
STONE!

IF I
CAN JUST
TAKE OUT
ANOTHER
TWO HEADS,
I MIGHT
HAVE A
FIGHTING
CHANCE!





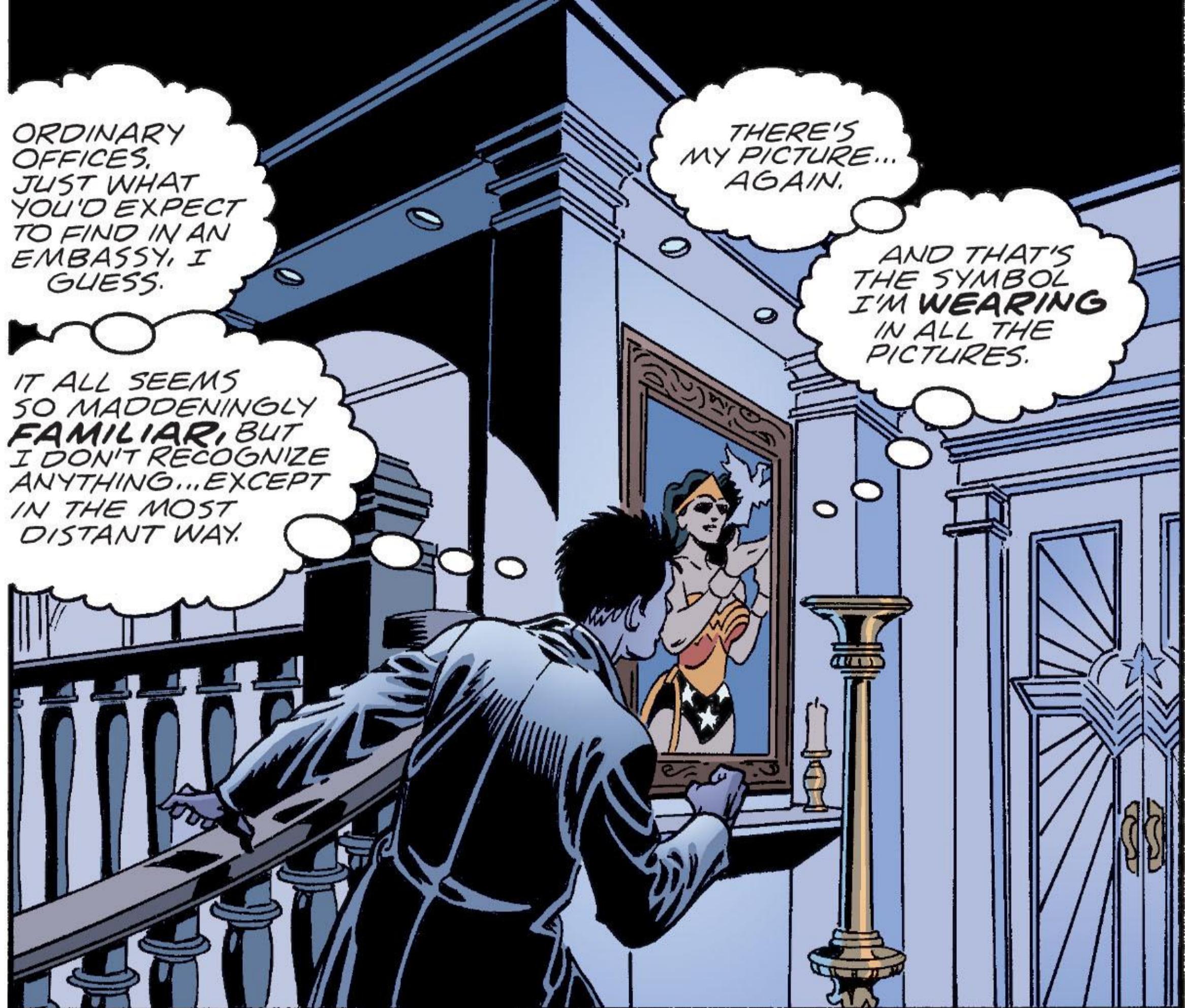


NEW YORK CITY, WHERE THE ECHOING SOUNDS OF SIRENS OCCASIONALLY TROUBLE THE SLUMBER OF HONEST FOLK FAR INTO THE NIGHT...

...EVEN HERE ON THE EAST SIDE, A FEW BLOCKS FROM THE UNITED NATIONS.

PERHAPS IT IS ONLY THE SHADOWS OF DREAMS THAT FLIT THROUGH THE DARKNESS HANGING OVER THE CITY.





THE FIELDS OF EASTERN ZAMBIA IN CENTRAL AFRICA...

...AS TREVOR BARNES OF THE UNITED NATIONS RURAL DEVELOPMENT ORGANIZATION DRIVES SLOWLY THROUGH THE CHOKING DUST...

THE CROP'S A **TOTAL** LOSS, WORSE THAN ANYONE THOUGHT.

STARVATION'LL BE A FACT OF LIFE HERE IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS IF WE CAN'T GET FOOD TO THESE PEOPLE.



THERE'S ONE OF THE TREADLE PUMPS U.N.R.D.O.'S RESOURCES HAVE PROVIDED THIRD-WORLD FARMERS...

...BUT WITHOUT WATER, IT'S JUST JUNK!

I CAN FILE A REPORT, BUT... WHAT AM I DOING HERE, REALLY?

ONE MOMENT, I'M IN INDIA CHECKING OUT AN IRRIGATION PROJECT...

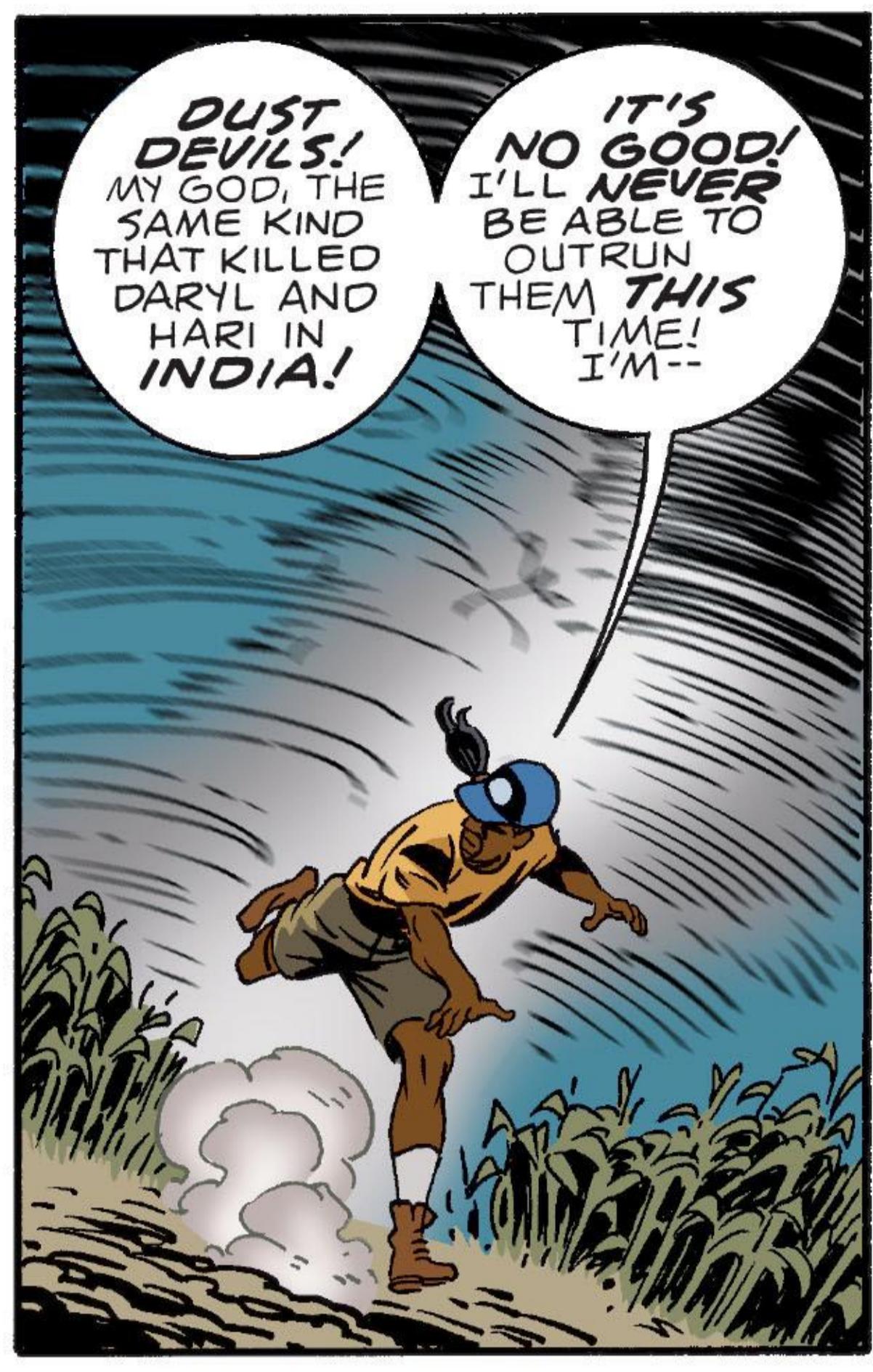
I HAVE SOME SORT OF **HALLUCINATION** IN WHICH A GODDESS TELLS ME TO GO TO THE LAND OF MY ANCESTORS...

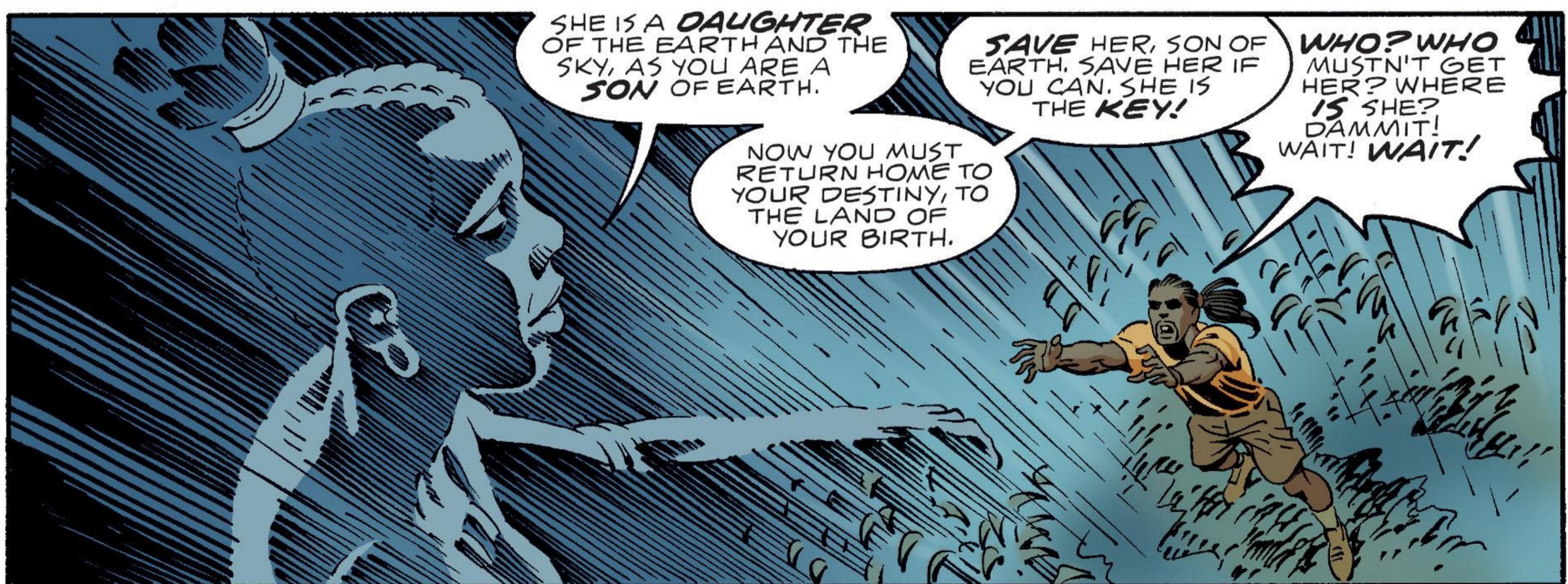
COINCIDENCE?

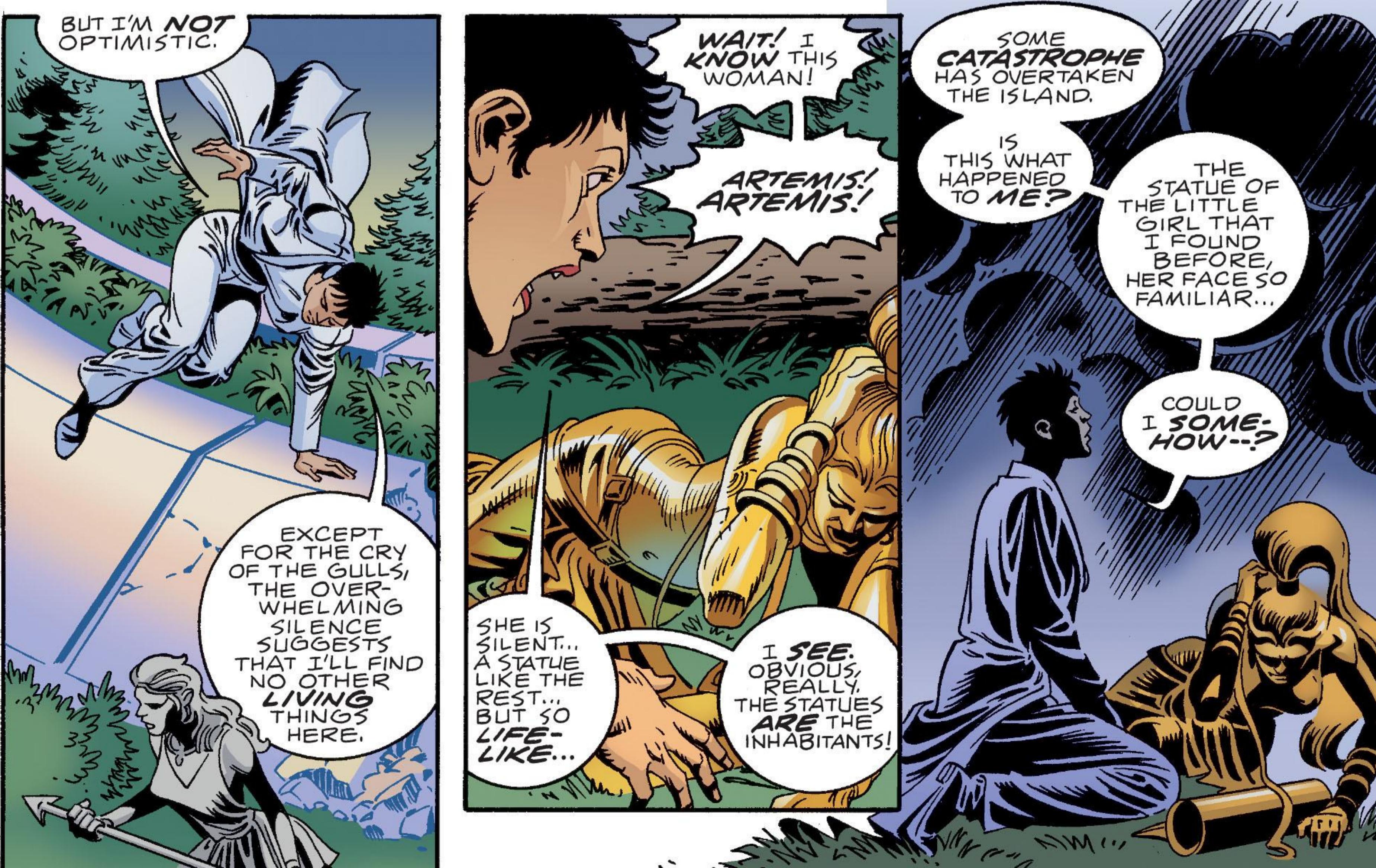
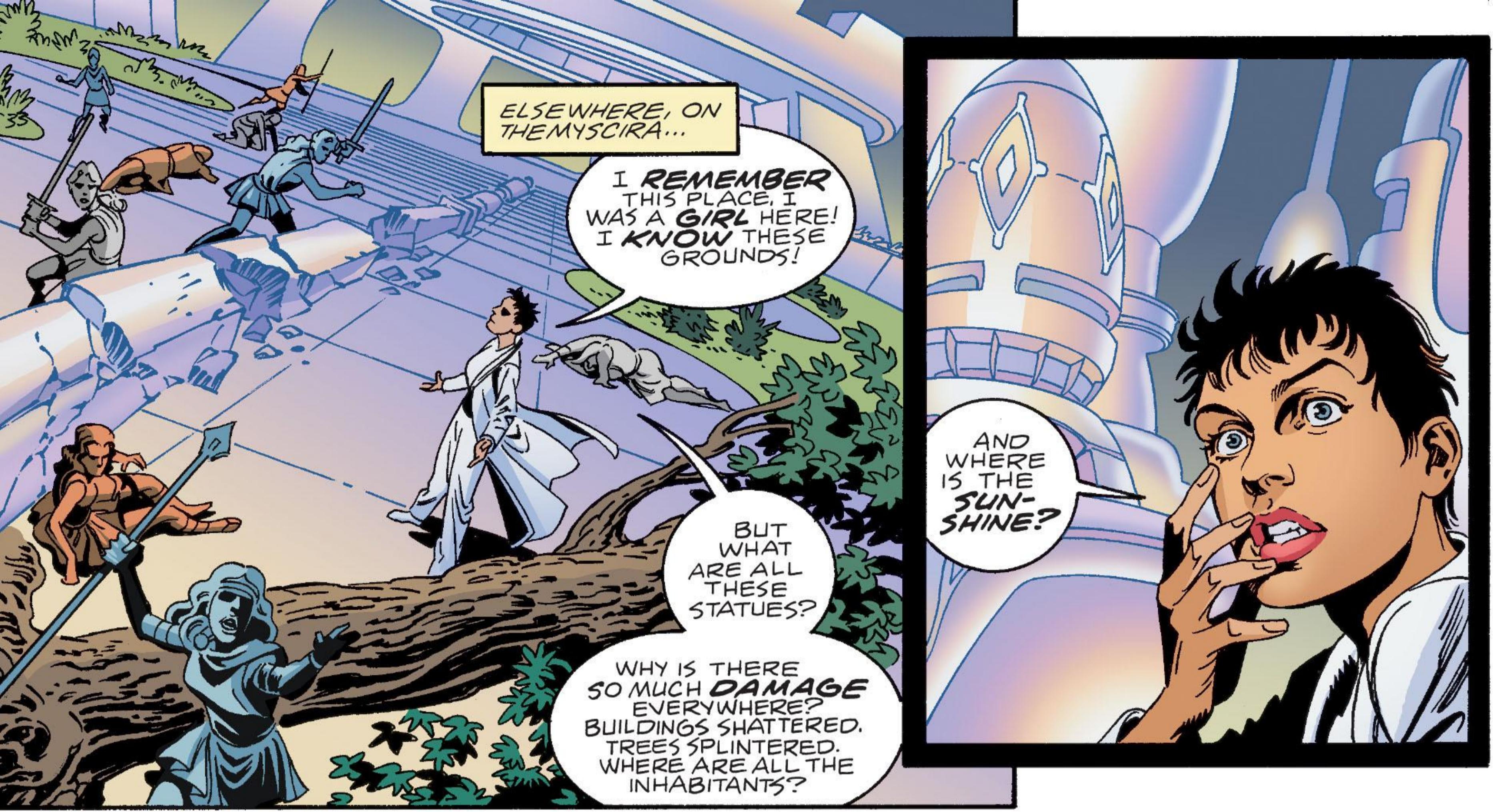
NOW, LIKE A CHUMPS, I'M STANDING ALONE IN A FIELD OF MAIZE DEAD FROM A WORLD-WIDE DROUGHT, ONLY A FEW MILES FROM THE VILLAGE WHERE MY ANCESTORS LIVED.

...AND THEN I FIND PLANE TICKETS TO ZAMBIA AND A FIELD ASSIGNMENT WAITING FOR ME AT THE AIRPORT.









AND SUDDENLY, UNBIDDEN, A SERIES OF IMAGES BEGINS TO FLICKER THROUGH HER MIND...

...IMAGES OF OTHER TIMES, OTHER PLACES...

...MEMORIES...

"THERE WAS A CONTEST AMONG THE AMAZONS..."

"I BRAVED MY MOTHER'S DISAPPROVAL..."

"...WORE ARMOR TO HIDE MY IDENTITY..."

"...AND, AGAINST HER WISHES, WON THE RIGHT TO BE THE ISLAND'S CHAMPION AS WONDER WOMAN..."

"...TO LEAVE MY HOME AND GO OUT INTO THE WIDER WORLD..."

"...TO STAND AGAINST ARES HIMSELF, THE GOD OF WAR, WHO WOULD HAVE PLUNGED THE WORLD INTO ETERNAL DARKNESS FOR HIS OWN AMUSEMENT..."

"...TO REPRESENT MY PEOPLE AND MY COUNTRY AT THE UNITED NATIONS..."

"...THE UNITED NATIONS... I MET A MAN THERE... I CAN SEE HIS FACE..."

"IN BECCA'S FILES! IN MY OWN MIND! TREVOR!"

"HE'S FADING! I'M TRYING TOO HARD!"

"I... CAN REMEMBER NO MORE..."

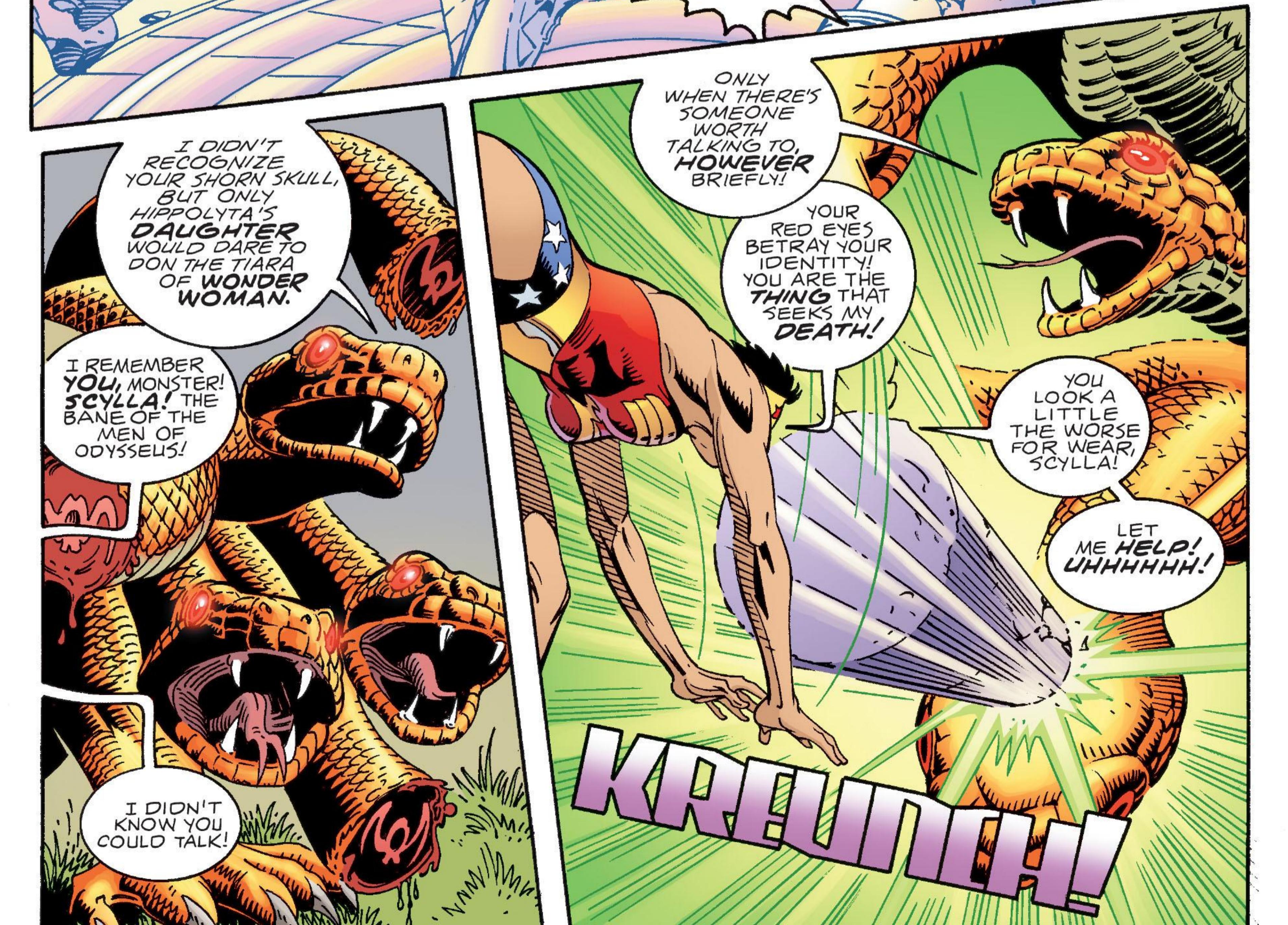
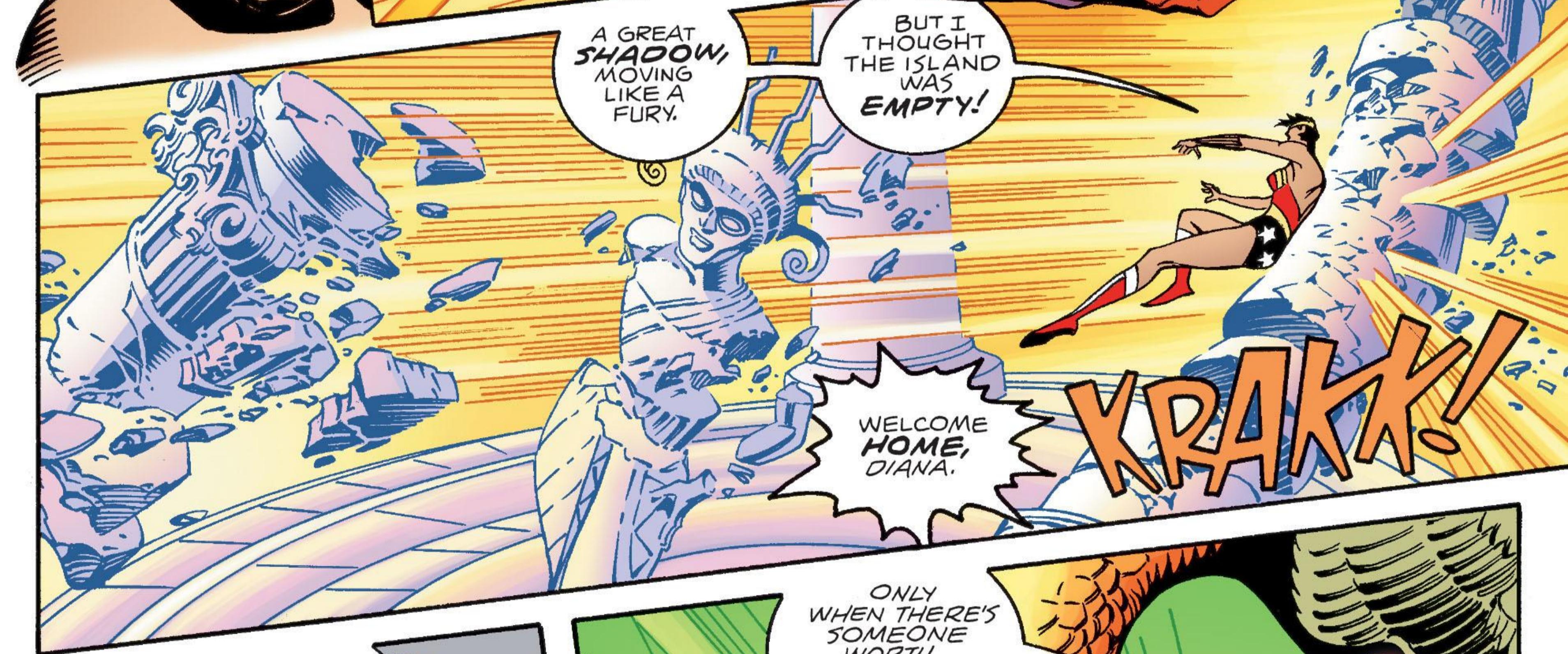
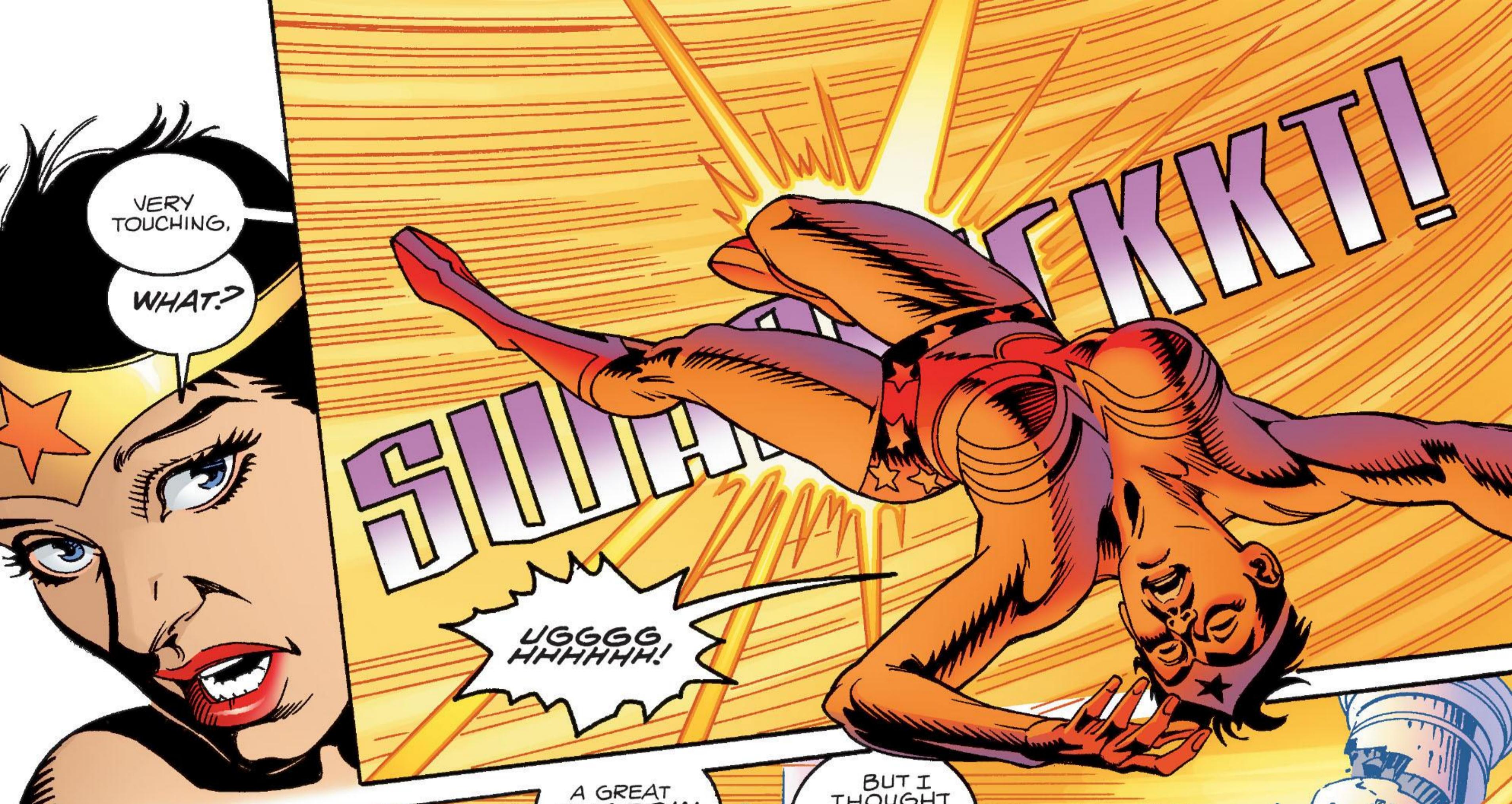
THE IMAGES ARE GONE...

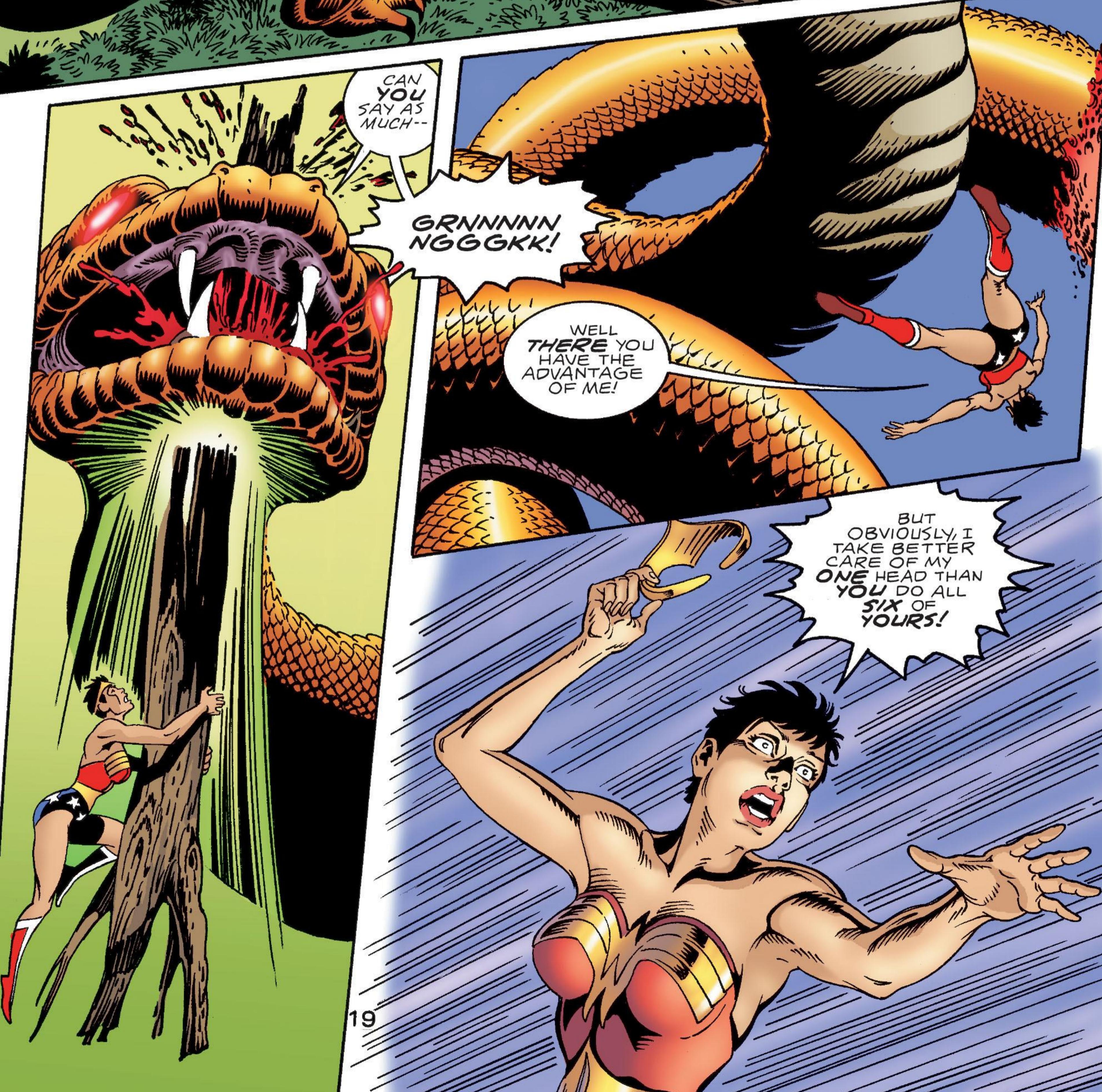
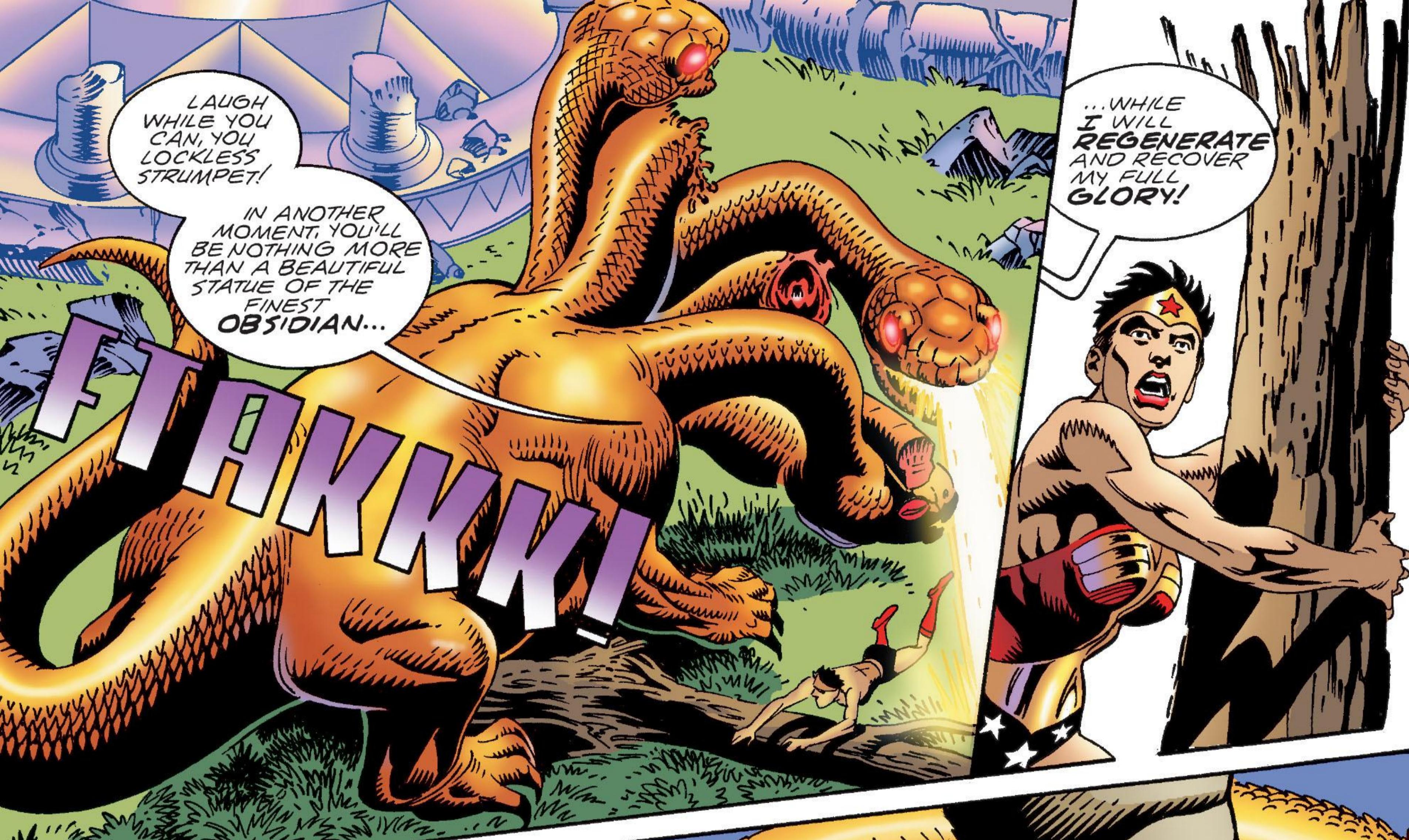
BUT MY PAST IS COMING BACK TO ME **AT LAST!**

AND THERE IS SOMETHING THAT I MUST DO WHILE I AM **HERE!**

MAY THE GODS FORGIVE ME. I **DO** REMEMBER **SOME** THINGS NOW.









SHELTER! NOW!

THERE'S AN ENDLESS SUPPLY OF GULLS AND TERNS ABOVE THEMYSIRA, AND I CAN'T DODGE ALL OF THEM FOREVER!

THUCK!

WACK!

IF I'M STUNNED I SHALL BE EASY PREY FOR THE REST OF THEM!

PLOK!

I MAY HAVE THE SKILLS OF AN AMAZON, BUT I'M STILL NOT MYSELF YET!

BECCA'S SCRAPBOOKS TOLD OF STRENGTH AND SPEED I DO NOT POSSESS!

AND EVEN OF THE ABILITY TO FLY!

DIDN'T I HAVE A PLANE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE?

SUFFERING SAPPHO!

A PARABOLIC SUBORBITAL TRAJECTORY WILL TAKE ME FAR BEYOND THE RANGE OF ANY FLYING CREATURES...

OOPS, I GUESS BECCA WAS RIGHT!

IT MATERIALIZED IN FRONT OF ME!

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?

WELL, THIS IS NO TIME TO LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH!

...AND WITH LUCK, WHEN I RETURN TO EARTH, I WILL HAVE LOST MY SINGLE-MINDED PURSUER!

THEN MAYBE I'LL TRY TO FIND THE MAN WHOSE FACE I KEEP SEEING: TREVOR BARNES!

CURIOS, I WONDER HOW ALL THIS TRANSPARENCY LOOKS TO ANYBODY WATCHING FROM OUTSIDE THE PLANE.

DO I SEEM LIKE I'M JUST SITTING IN THE MIDDLE OF NOTHING? WEIRD.

ENOUGH OF THAT! IGNITION! ENGINES TO FULL POWER! THROTTLE BACK! GO!

AND AS WONDER WOMAN'S AIRCRAFT SCREAMS ALOFT INTO THE STRATOSPHERE...

...ELSEWHERE, AT THE VERY CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE, ON THE PLANET OA...

...THINGS ARE NOT GOING WELL.

THE GROUND IS TREMBLING. THE TOWERS ARE BEGINNING TO FALL.

PAPOO! LOOK! IN THE SKY!

GET BACK, CHILD!

NOTHING! I CAN SENSE NOTHING! EXCEPT AN AURA OF TERRIBLE DOMINATION!

WHATEVER IT IS, ITS POWER DWARFS ANYTHING I'VE EVER FELT!

AND GANTHET, THE SOLE ADULT INHABITANT OF THE PLANET, THE LAST OF THE GUARDIANS OF THE UNIVERSE, FLOATS HIGHER AND HIGHER ABOVE HIS AILING CITY!

IT IS SOME SORT OF ENTITY. COALESCING IN THE SKY!

I MUST REACH OUT WITH MY MIND... TOUCH ITS THOUGHTS... LEARN ITS PURPOSE...

AND GANTHET, THE LAST GUARDIAN OF THE UNIVERSE, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MEMORY, IS AFRAID.

Next Issue:
SISTERS' SORROW!

Diana discovers the Fate of Olympus and challenges a Goddess!

In Thirty!