



WAY OF THE WARRIOR

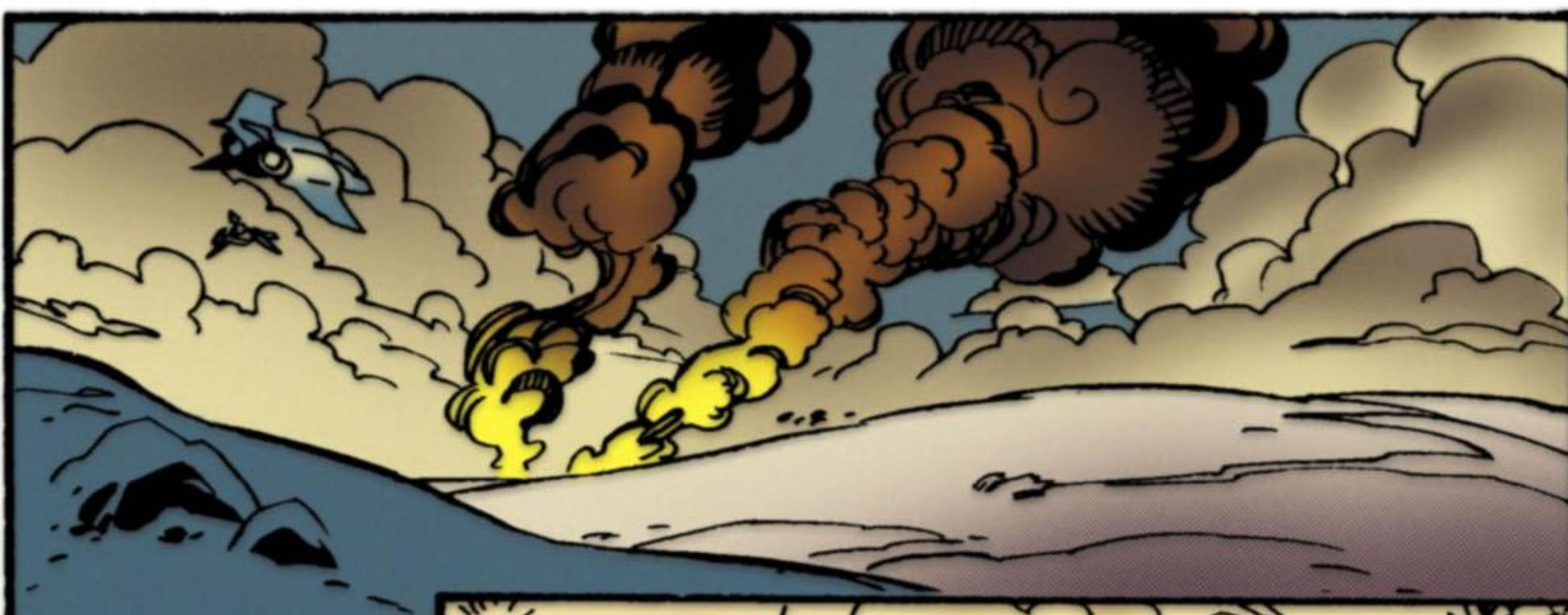
WONDER WOMAN®

142 | MAR 99

LUKE
PAQUETTE
CLARK
MCLEOD
HAZLEWOOD

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AO
AUTHORITY





LONG AGO, A LINE WAS DRAWN IN THE SAND. THE MEN ON EACH SIDE OF THE LINE PROCLAIMED THE LINE UNJUST.



BOTH SIDES RECENTLY PURCHASED RETIRED GULF WAR ORDNANCE ON THE INTERNATIONAL BLACK MARKET.



AGING F-117A STEALTH BOMBERS AND F-4G WILD WEASEL AIRCRAFT STRIKE WITH ANTRADAR MISSILES.



AH-1 COBRA HELICOPTERS FIRE MISSILES LASER-GUIDED TO TANKS BY GROUND OBSERVERS.



BUT IT'S STILL JUST A LINE IN THE SAND.

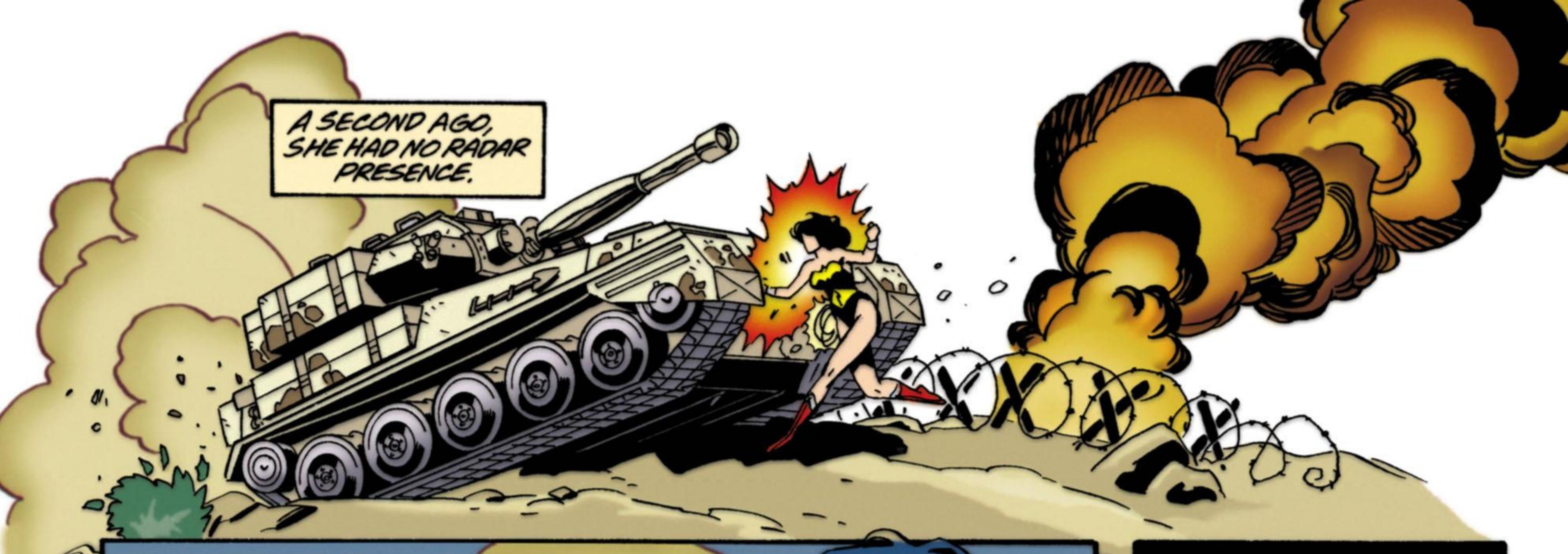


(TARGET IN RANGE! WE HAVE THEM!)

*Translated.

(WHAT IN THE NAME OF....!)

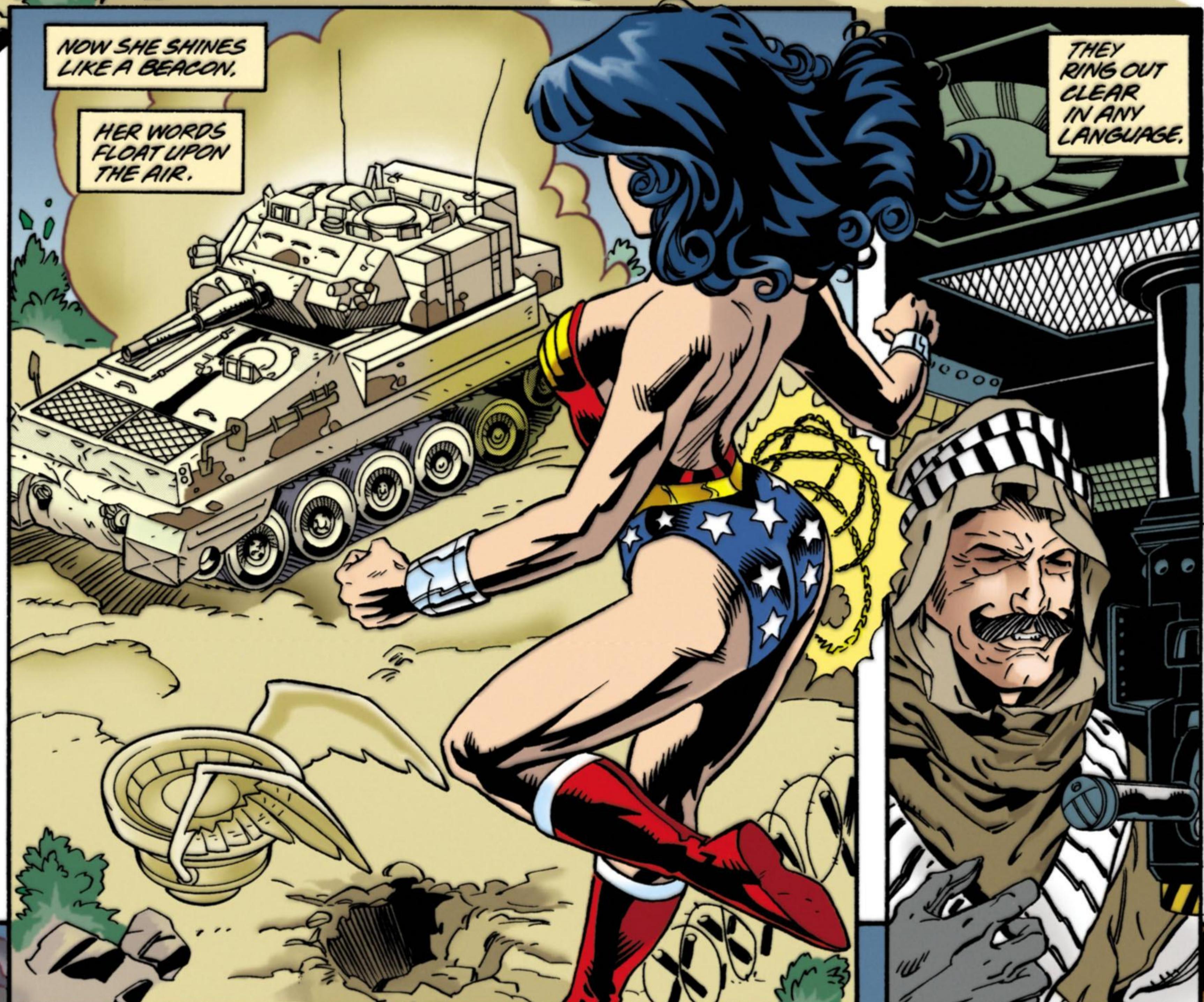
A SECOND AGO,
SHE HAD NO RADAR
PRESENCE.



NOW SHE SHINES
LIKE A BEACON.

HER WORDS
FLOAT UPON
THE AIR.

THEY
RING OUT
CLEAR
IN ANY
LANGUAGE.



(STOP
THIS
WAR!)

(STOP
THIS
WAR!)

(STOP
THIS
WAR!)



THESE MEN HAVE
HEARD OF THE
WESTERN SUPER-
HEROES...

...HOW THEY
INJECT THEM-
SELVES INTO
THE AFFAIRS
OF OTHERS.

THEIR ANSWER
IS CLEAR.

THIS...WOMAN...
SHOWING HER NAKED
SKIN TO THE WORLD...

...PRESUMES TO
INTERFERE IN
THE WARS OF
MEN.

OVER THE TANK
FIRE, A WHISPER
BEGINS TO SHAKE
THE GROUND...

...AND THUNDER
BREAKS OPEN
THE SKY.

"I have a deep sympathy with war, it so apes the gait and bearing of the soul."


Henry David Thoreau
1817-62



The Bearing of the Soul

ERIC LUKE-writer
YANICK PAQUETTE and
MATTHEW CLARK-pencils
BOB MCLEOD and
DOUG HAZLEWOOD-inks
JOHN COSTANZA-letters
PATRICIA MULVIGHILL-colors
PAUL KUPPERBERG and
MAUREEN MCTIGUE-edits

Wonder Woman
created by
William Moulton Marston



THE MADNESS
OF THE GENERALS
INFECTS THE MEN.

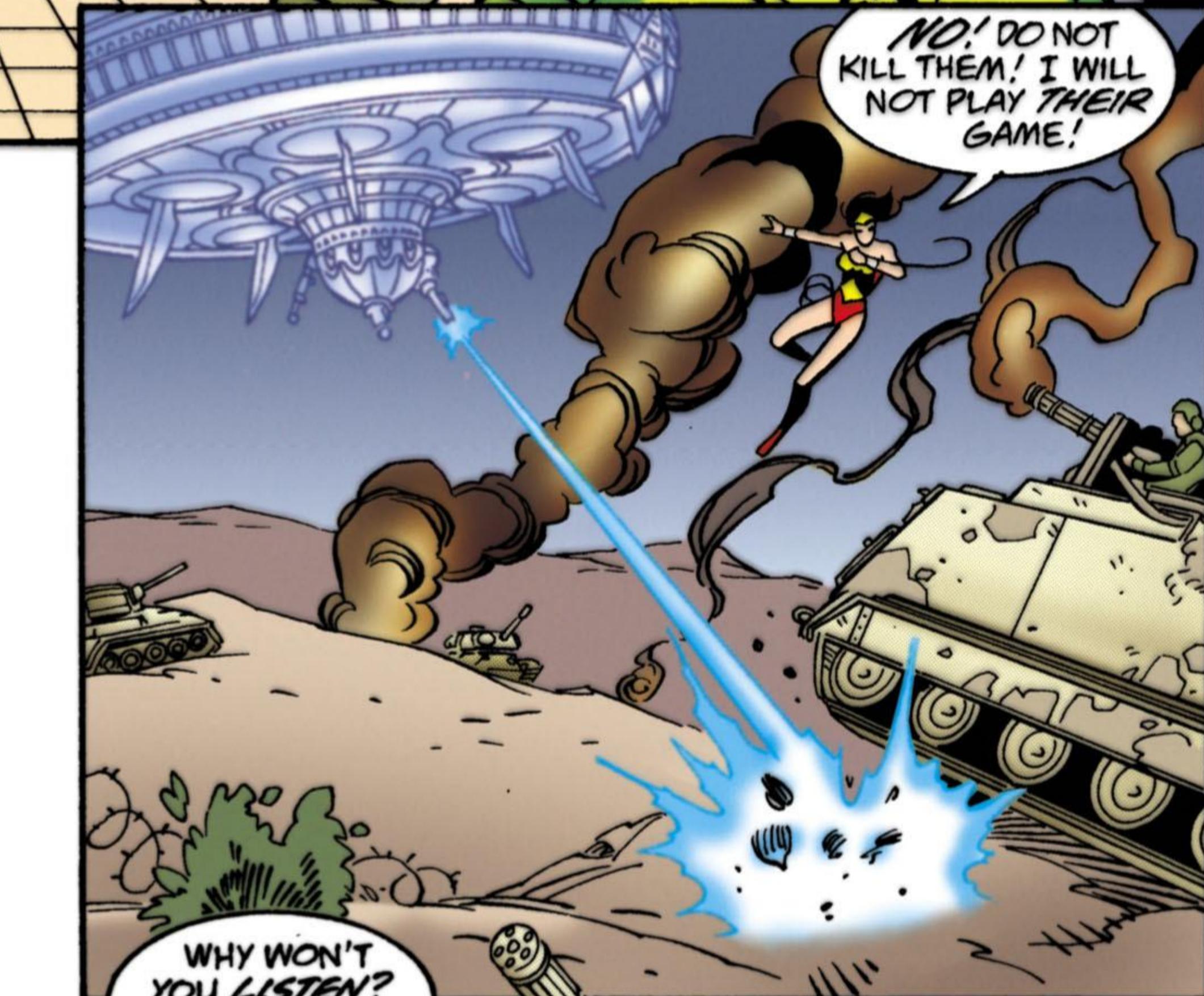


HATRED OVER-
COMES REASON



NO! DO NOT
KILL THEM! I WILL
NOT PLAY THEIR
GAME!

WHY WON'T
YOU LISTEN?
ARE YOU ALL
MAD?

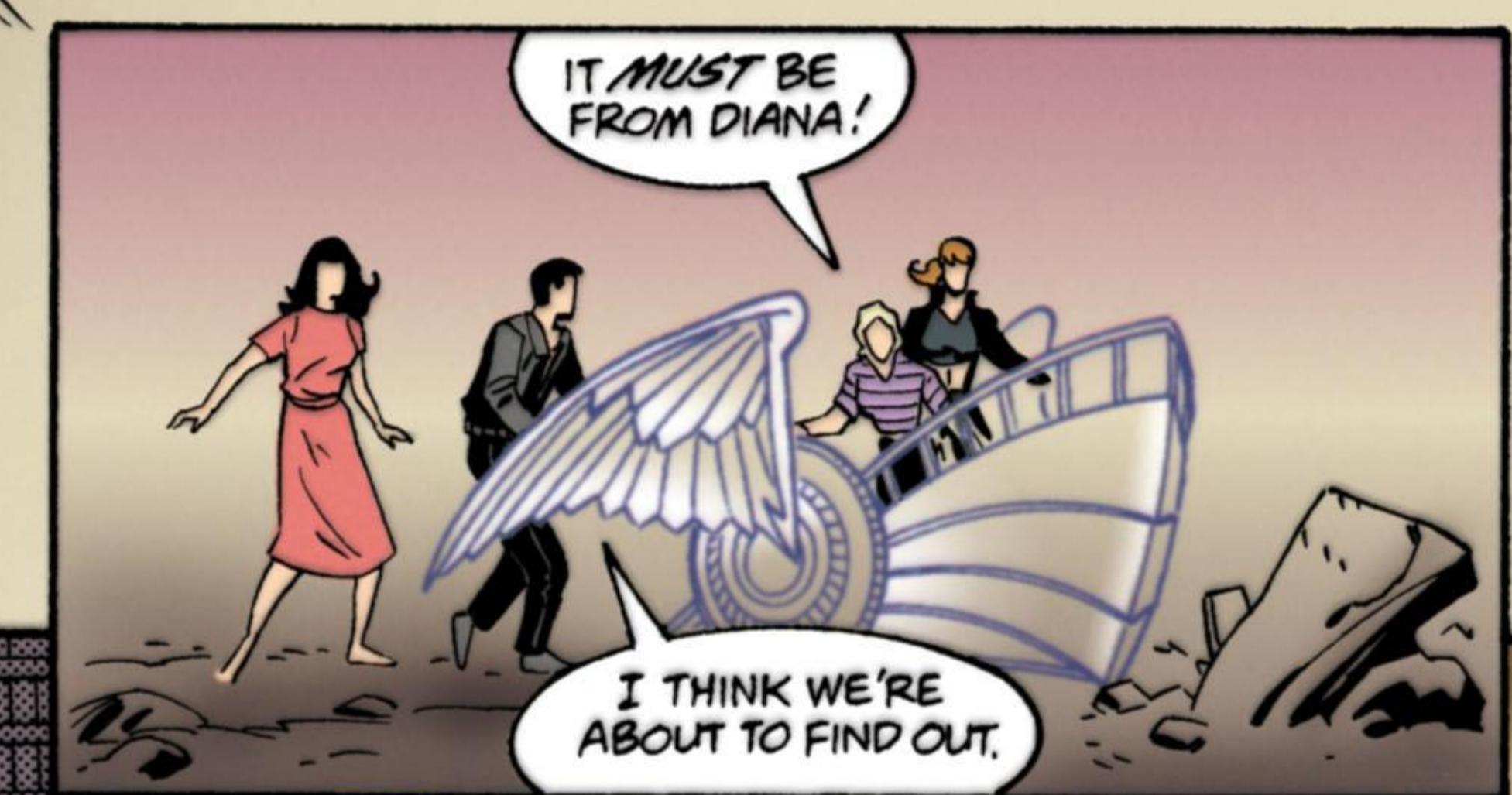
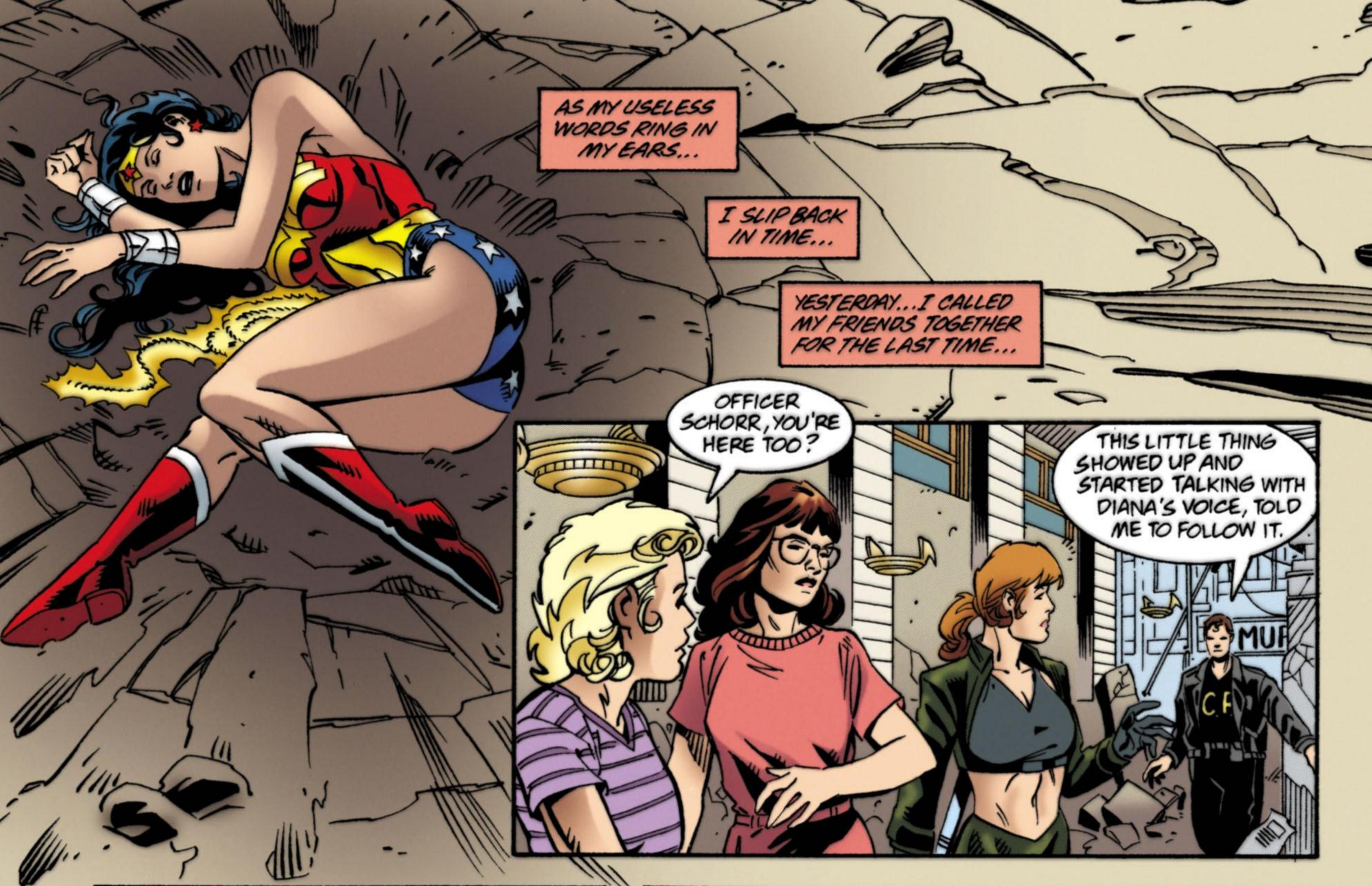


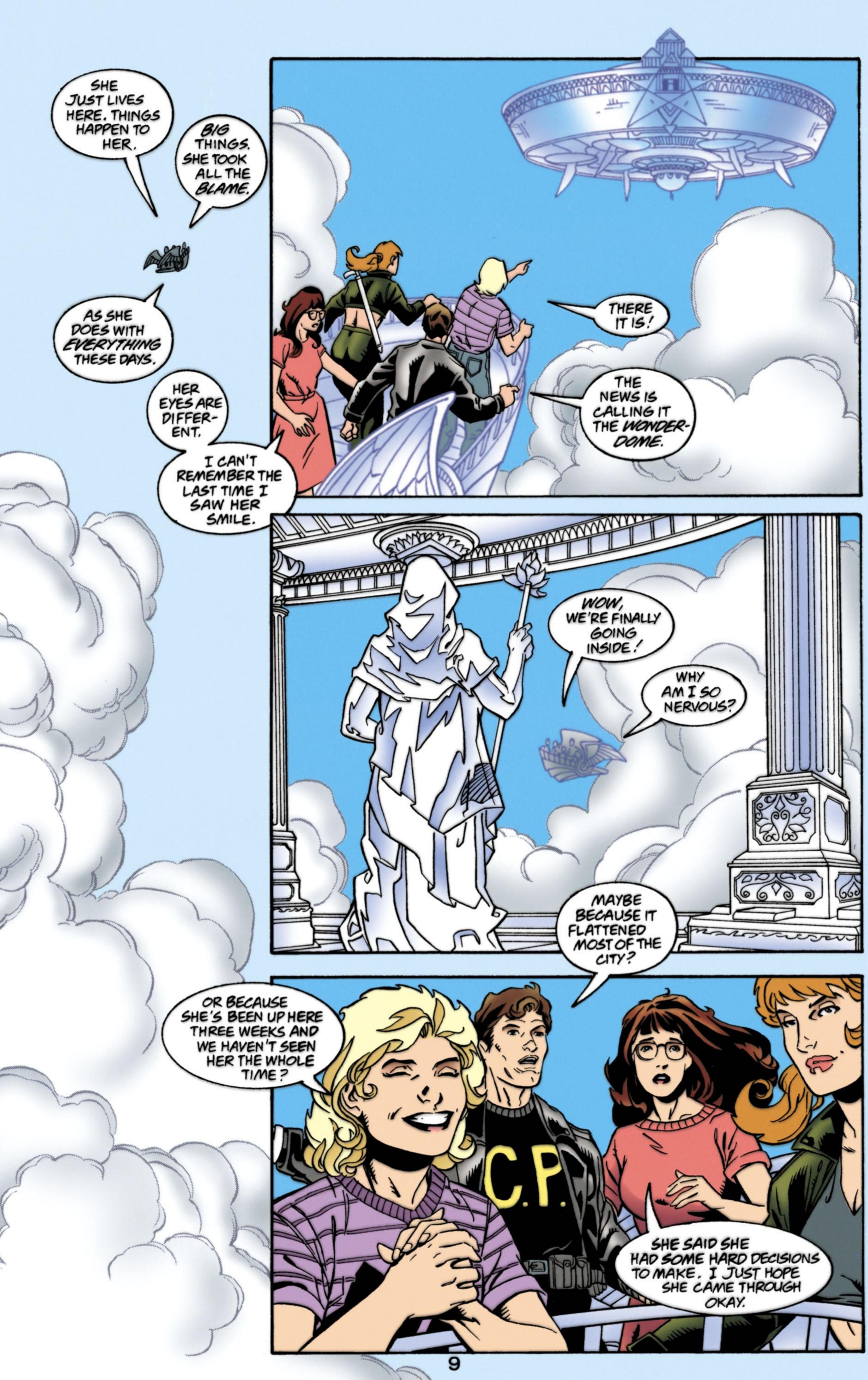
"THERE
ARE OTHER
WAYS TO
RESOLVE
THIS!"

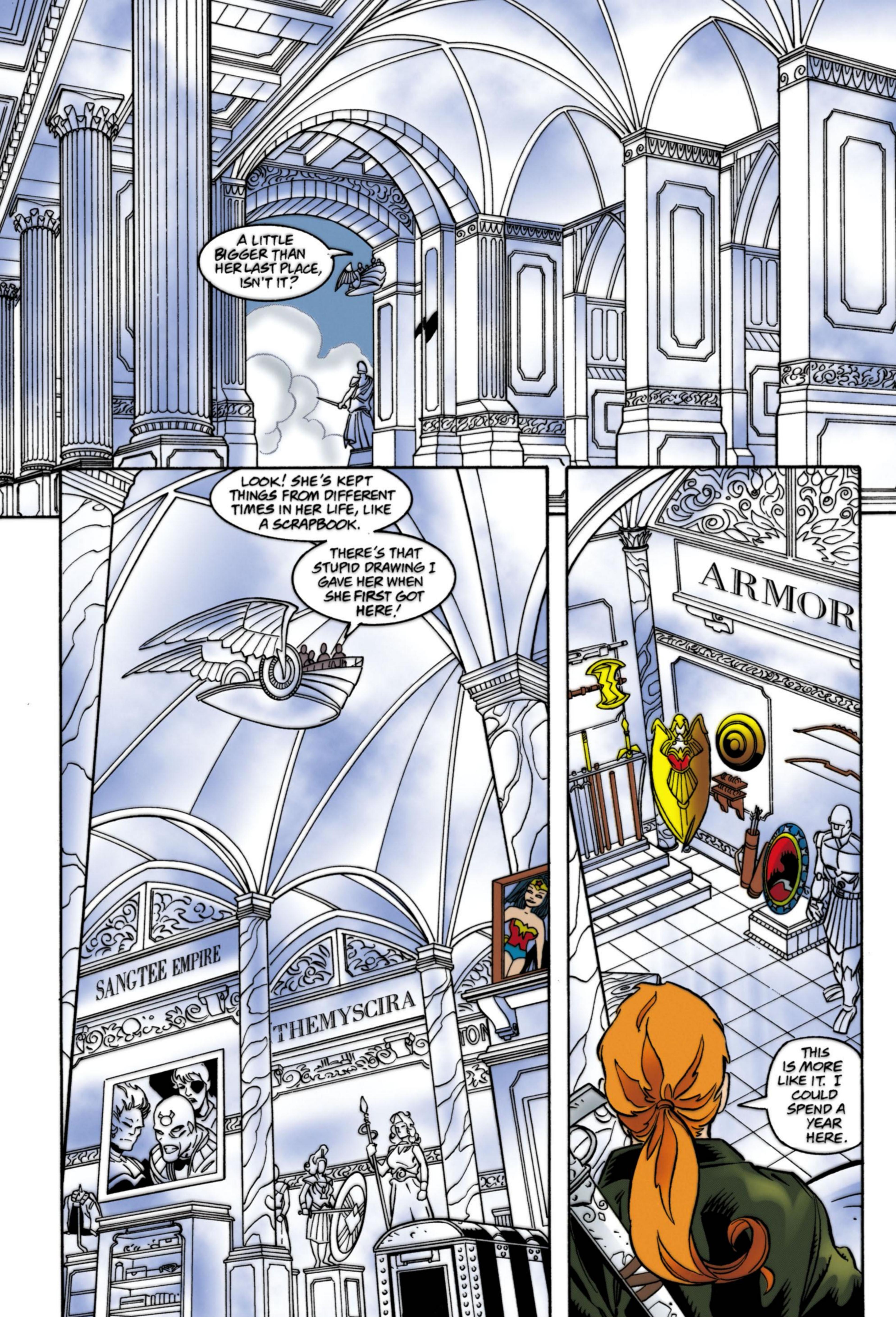
"YOU MUST FIRST
BEGIN TO TALK! AND
TO TALK, THE FIGHT-
ING MUST STOP!"

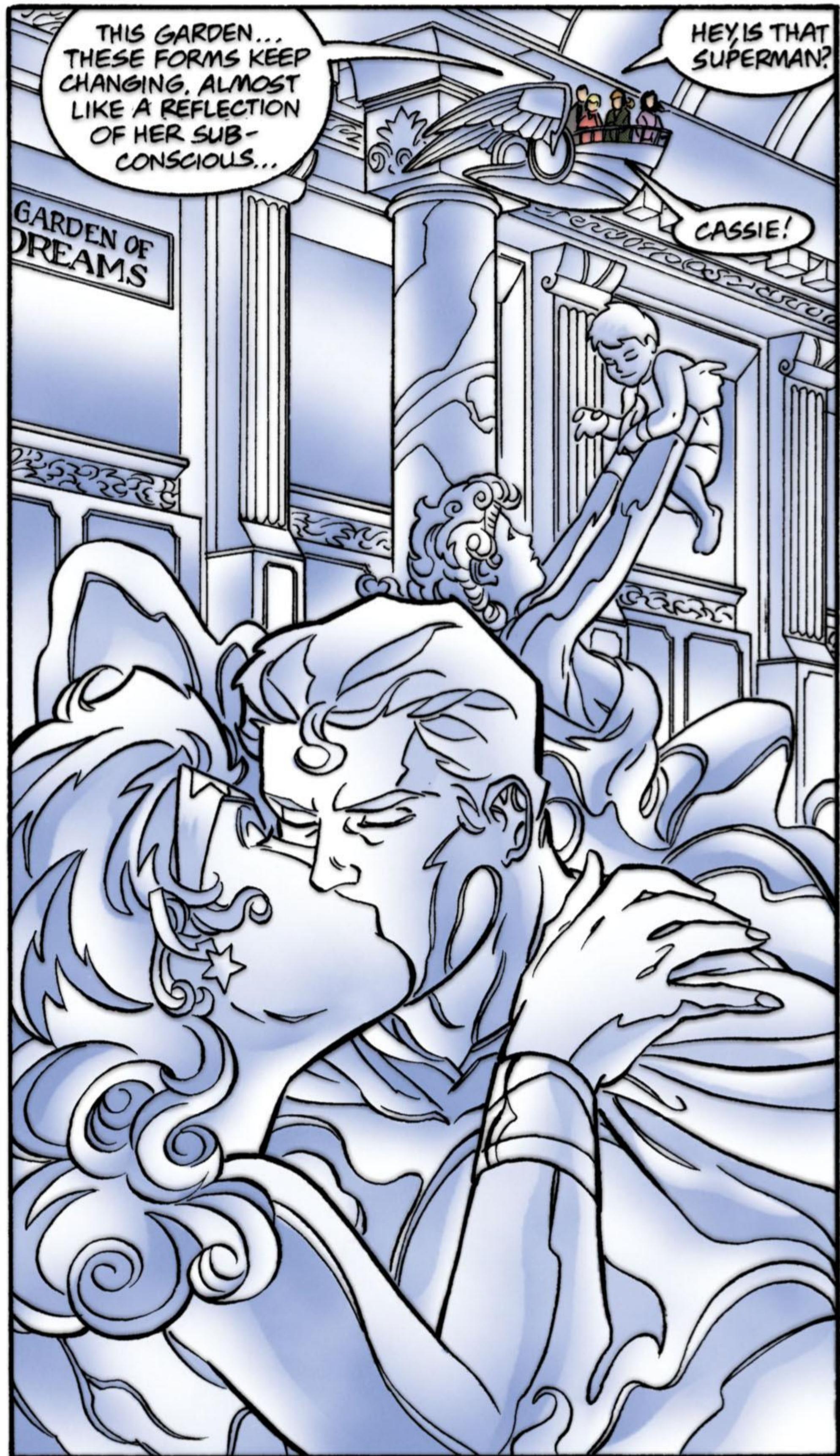
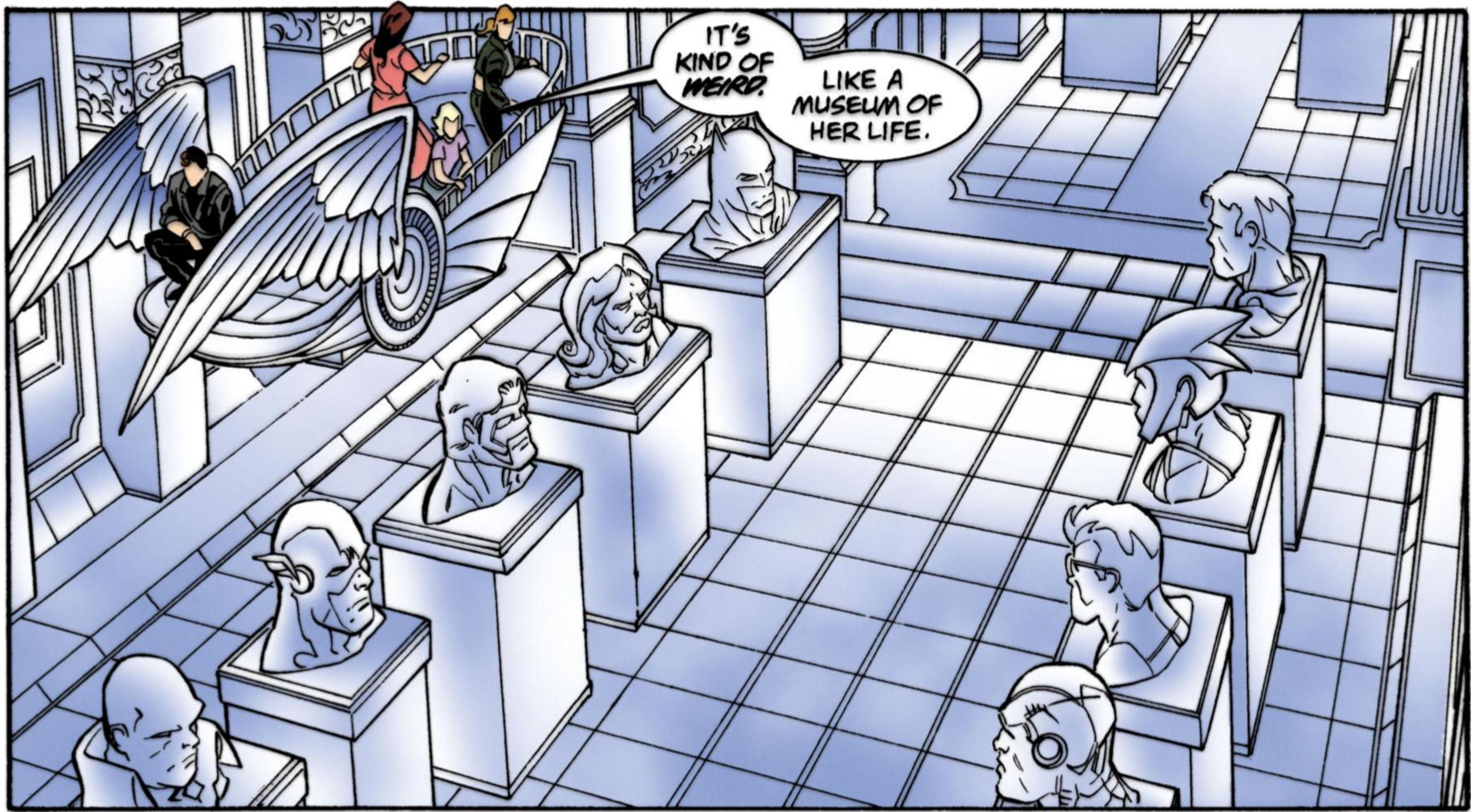
"IF I HAVE TO I
WILL DESTROY EVERY
LAST ONE OF YOUR
WAR MACHINES!
THEN WE WILL TALK..."

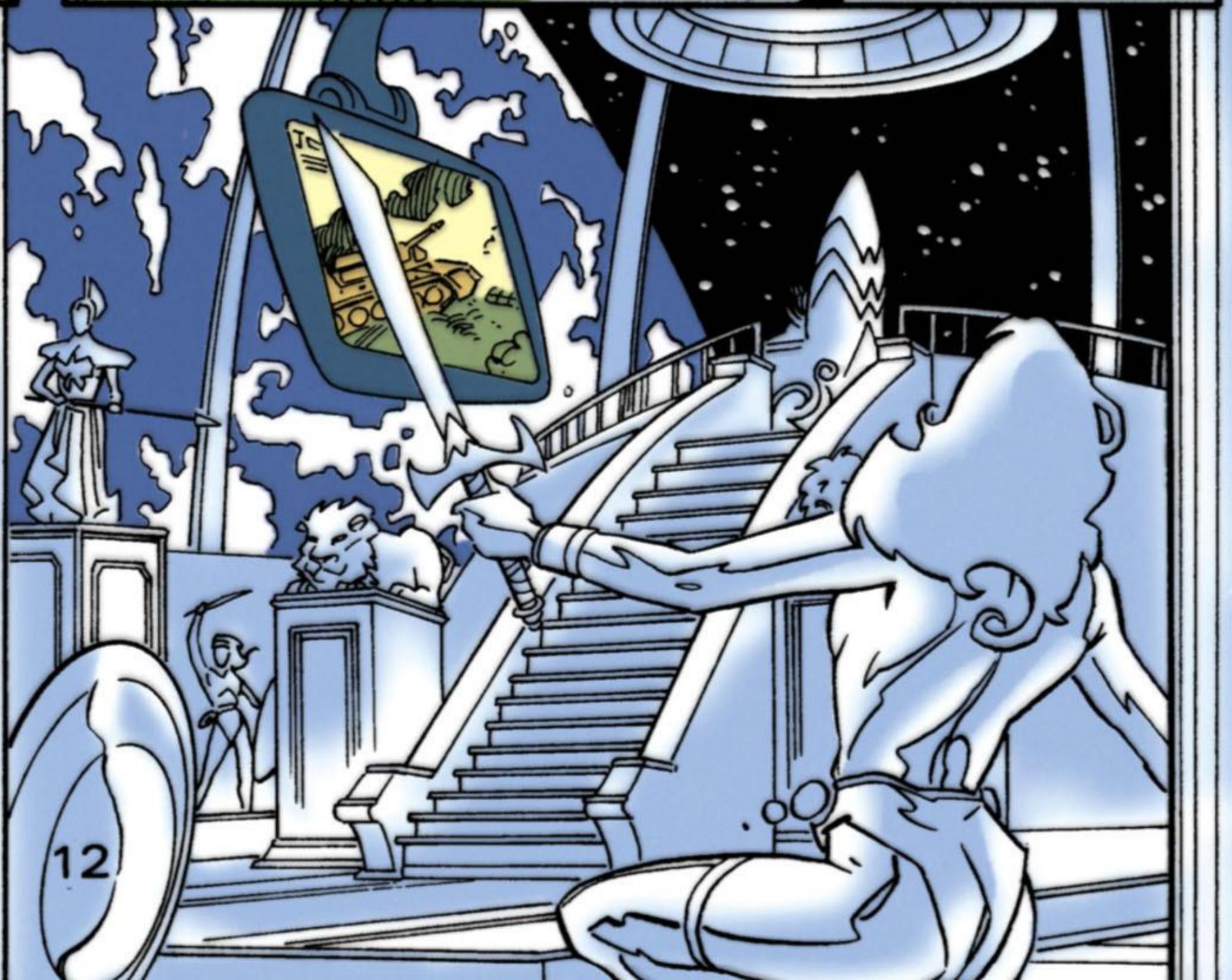
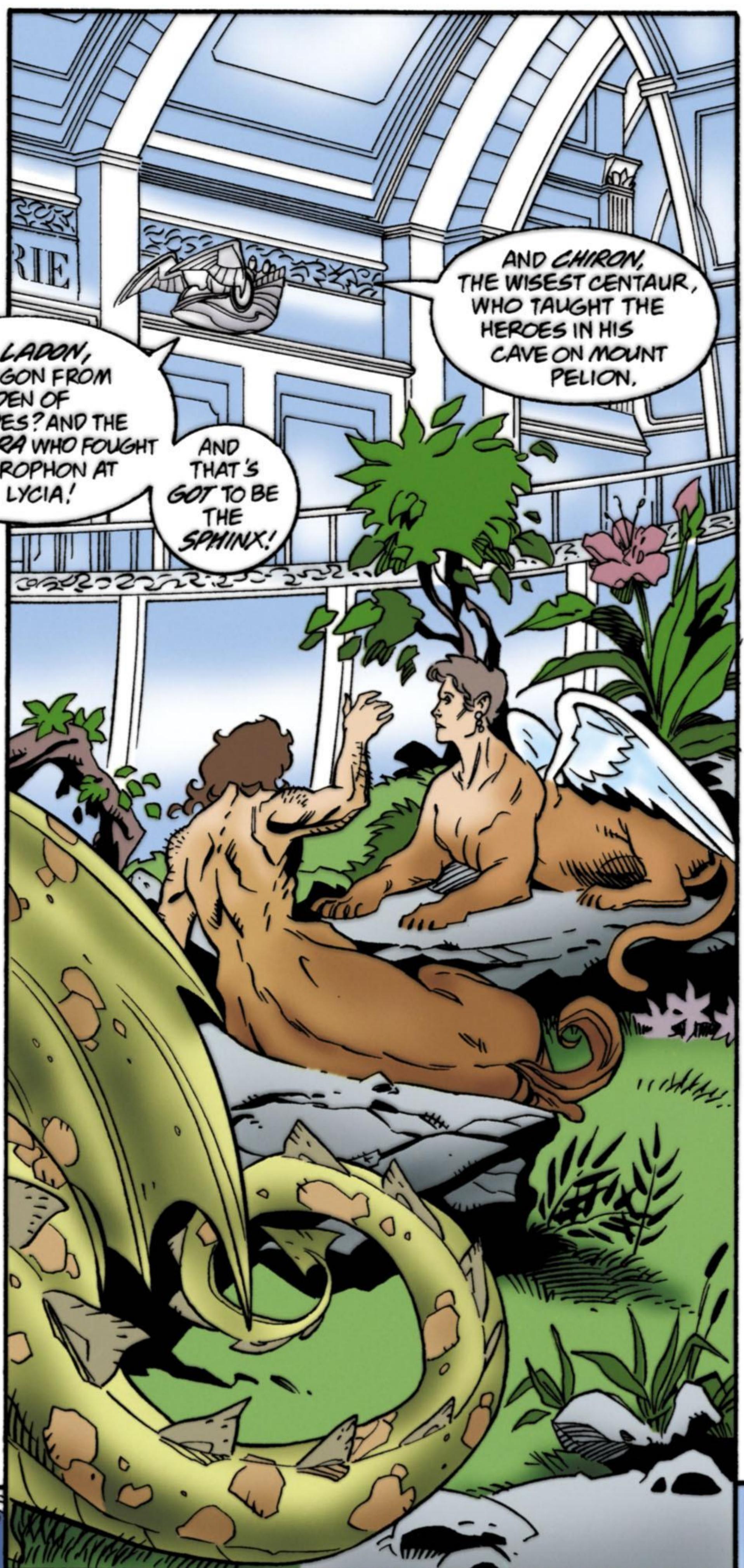
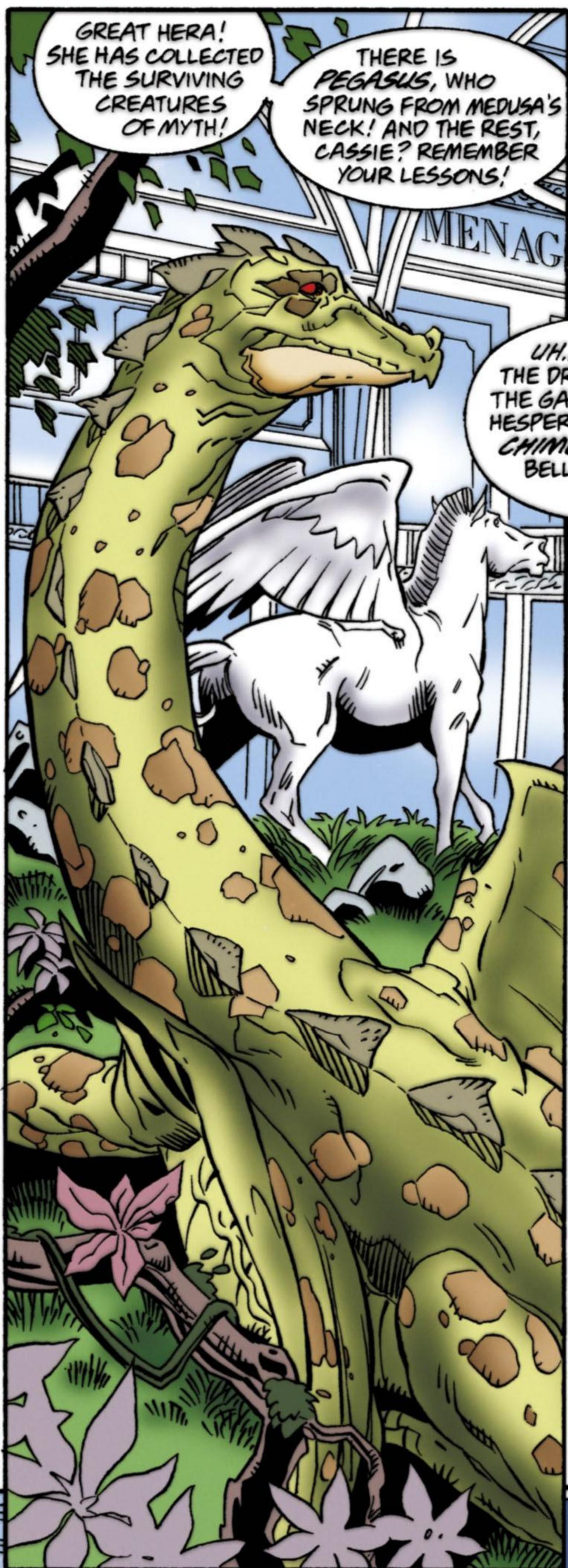
"...OF
PEACE!"











MY FRIENDS,
I'M SORRY I
COULDN'T GREET
YOU. THERE'S
BEEN A
CRISIS...

DIANA! THIS
PLACE IS
AMAZING!

I'M WORRIED ABOUT
YOU ALL ALONE UP HERE.
THE WONDERDOME IS
GREAT, BUT... ARE
YOU OKAY?

I'M GOOD,
CASSIE. THOUGH THINGS
WILL BE DIFFERENT
NOW. YOU'VE SEEN WHAT
MY MERE PRESENCE
DID TO
GATEWAY.

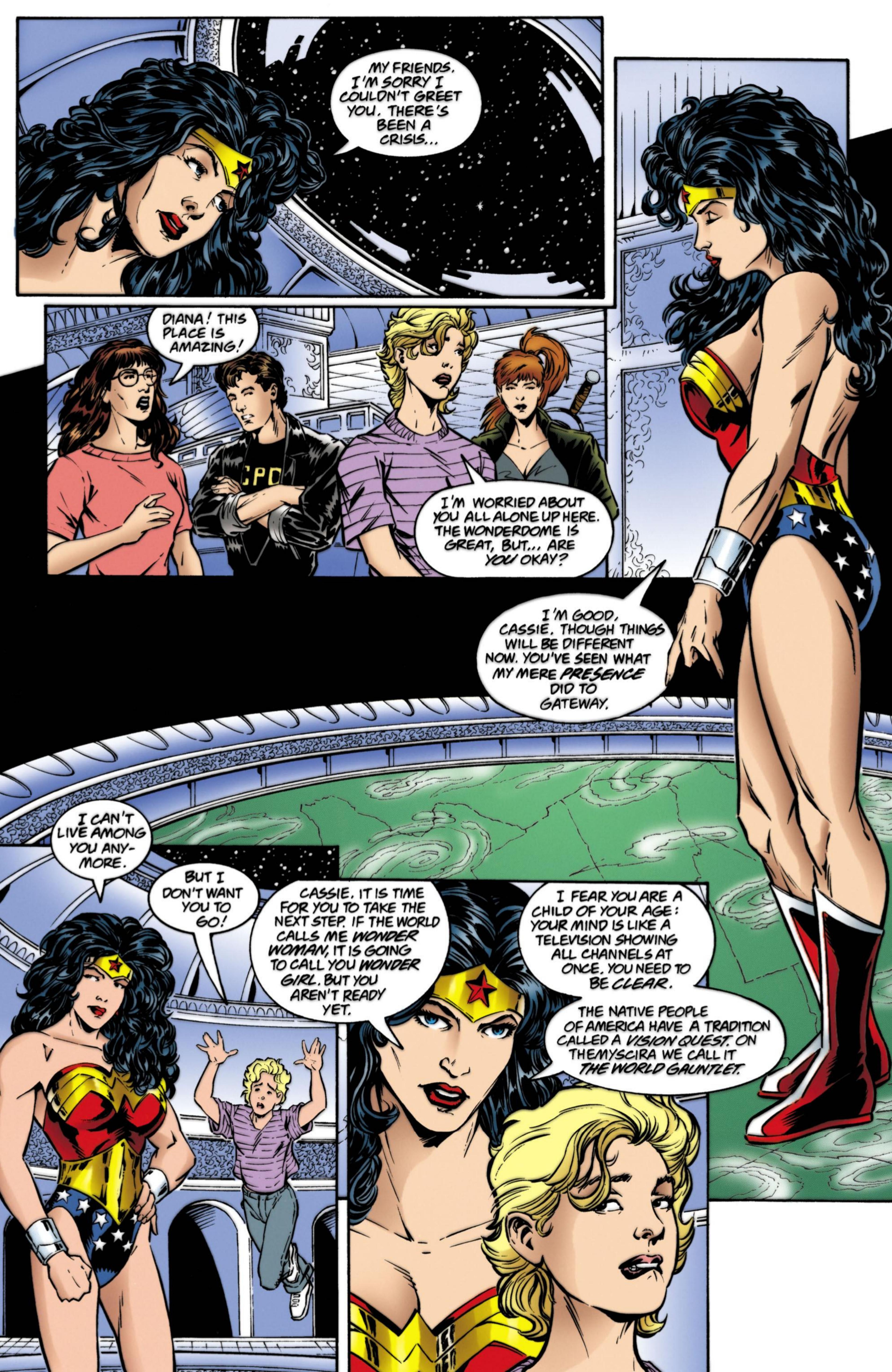
I CAN'T
LIVE AMONG
YOU ANY-
MORE.

BUT I
DON'T WANT
YOU TO
GO!

CASSIE, IT IS TIME
FOR YOU TO TAKE THE
NEXT STEP. IF THE WORLD
CALLS ME WONDER
WOMAN, IT IS GOING
TO CALL YOU WONDER
GIRL. BUT YOU
AREN'T READY
YET.

I FEAR YOU ARE A
CHILD OF YOUR AGE:
YOUR MIND IS LIKE A
TELEVISION SHOWING
ALL CHANNELS AT
ONCE. YOU NEED TO
BE CLEAR.

THE NATIVE PEOPLE
OF AMERICA HAVE A TRADITION
CALLED A VISION QUEST. ON
THE MYSCIRA WE CALL IT
THE WORLD GAUNTLET.



NOW WAIT
A MINUTE,
DIANA.

HELENA, YOUR
DAUGHTER IS CHOSEN OF THE
GODS, AS I WAS. IF SHE DOESN'T
LEARN FAST, IT WILL BE THE
DEATH OF HER.

WATCHING YOU SAVE
THOSE PEOPLE IN THE CITY...
I KNOW YOU'VE CHANGED...
CROSSED A LINE.

YOU'RE GOING
TO BE A HERO
NOW.

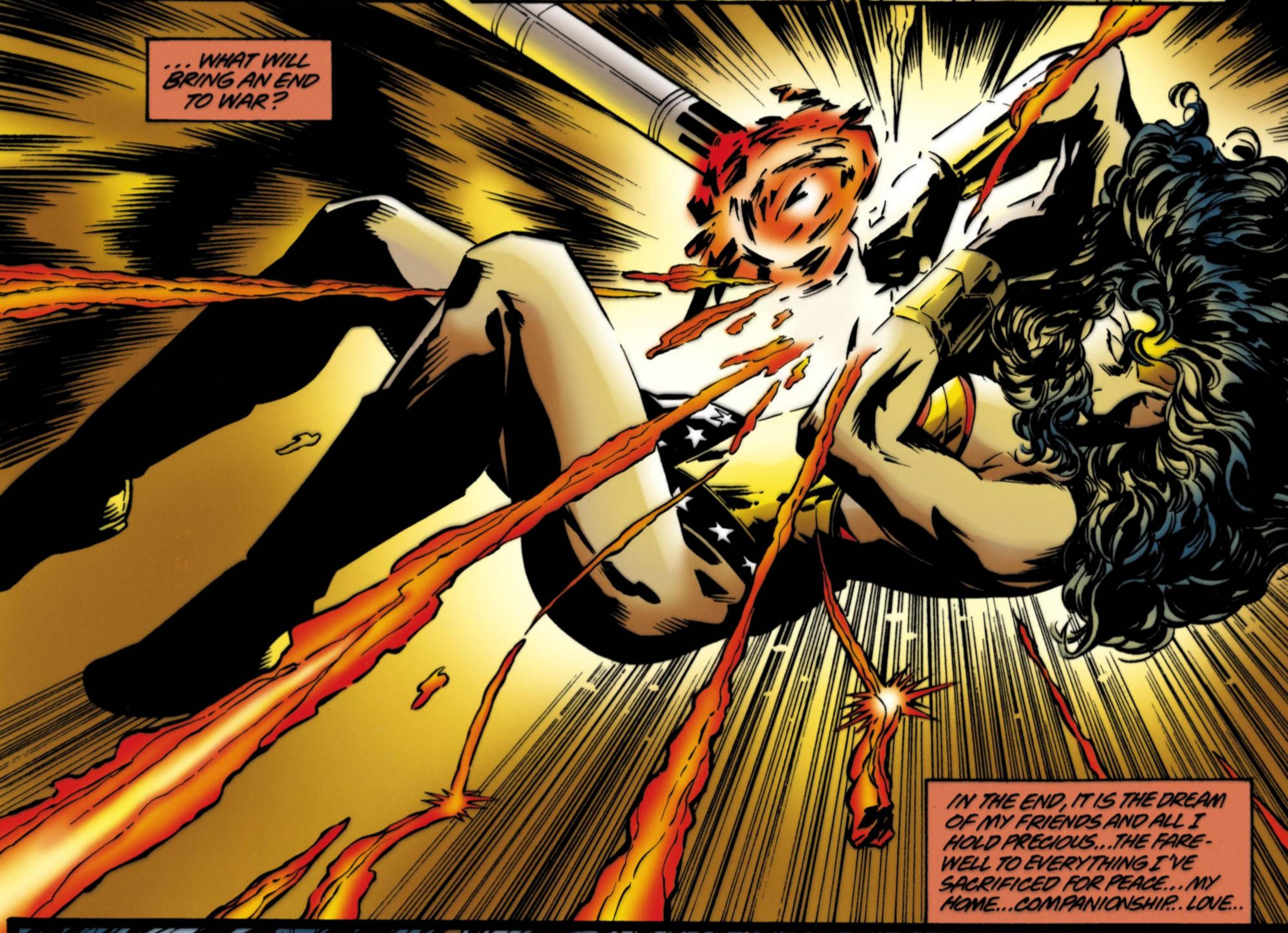
I HAVE ASKED
ARTEMIS TO BE YOUR
GUIDE AND
MENTOR.

THAT IS MY
PLEDGE, LITTLE
SISTER. OUR
JOURNEY BEGINS
WITH A SINGLE
STEP, BUT IT WILL
TAKE US TO
METROPOLIS...
AND TO GOTHAM.

WE'RE GOING
TO WALK ALL THE
WAY TO--!

CASSIE, I WANT YOU
TO STUDY AT THE FEET OF THE
WORLD'S FINEST. ONE WILL
TEACH YOU HOW TO FIND THE
TRUTH IN THE PAST, AND
THE OTHER WILL SHOW YOU
THE HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.



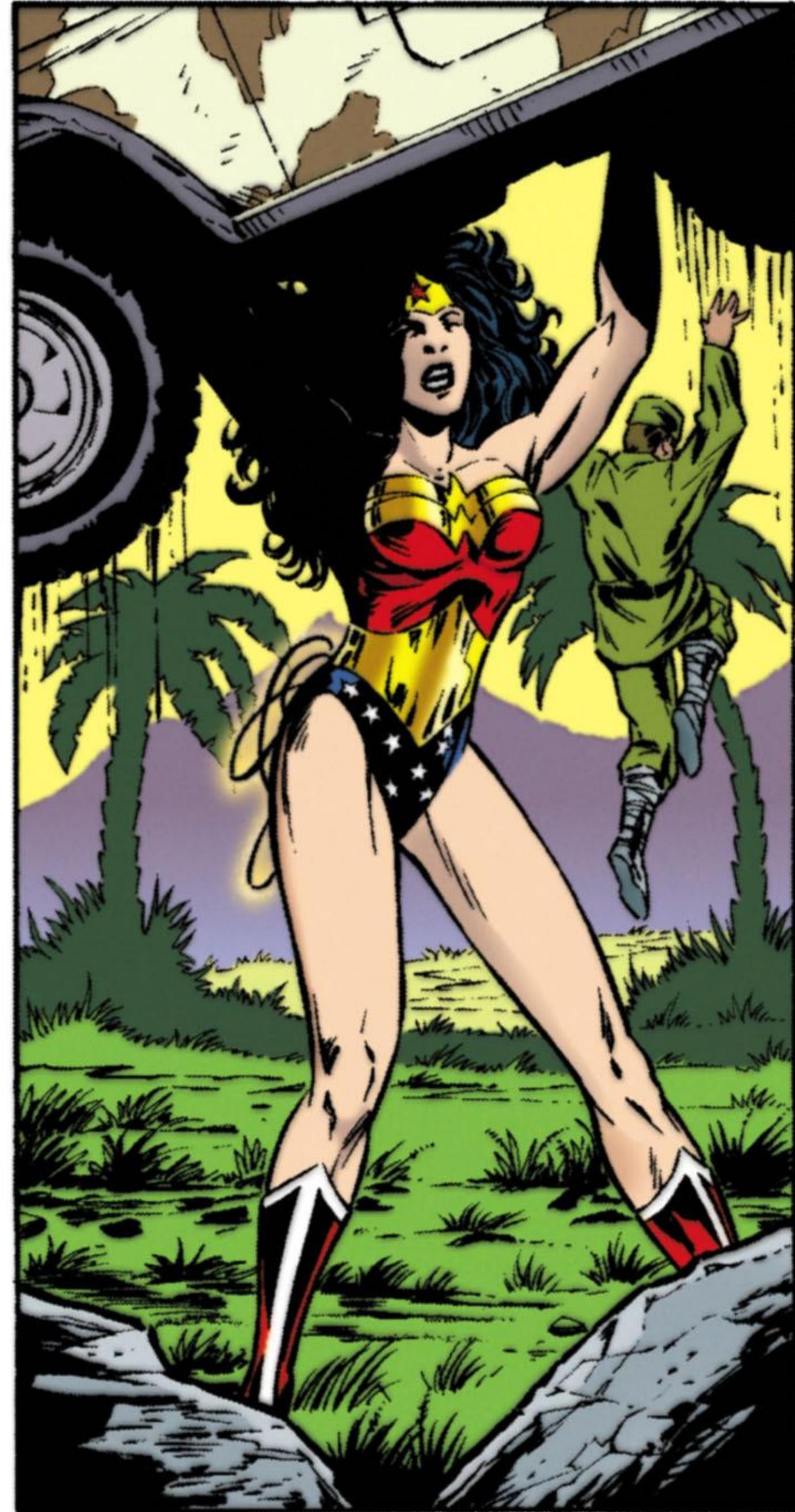


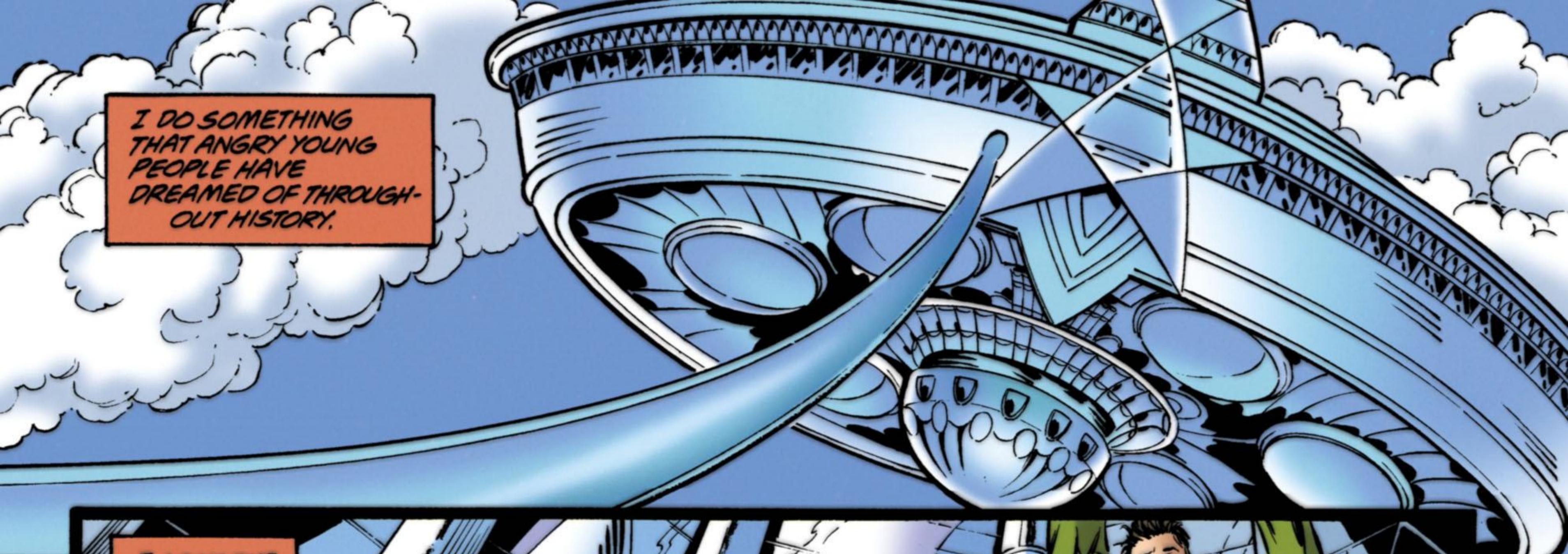
PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER,
CAPITAL CITY.



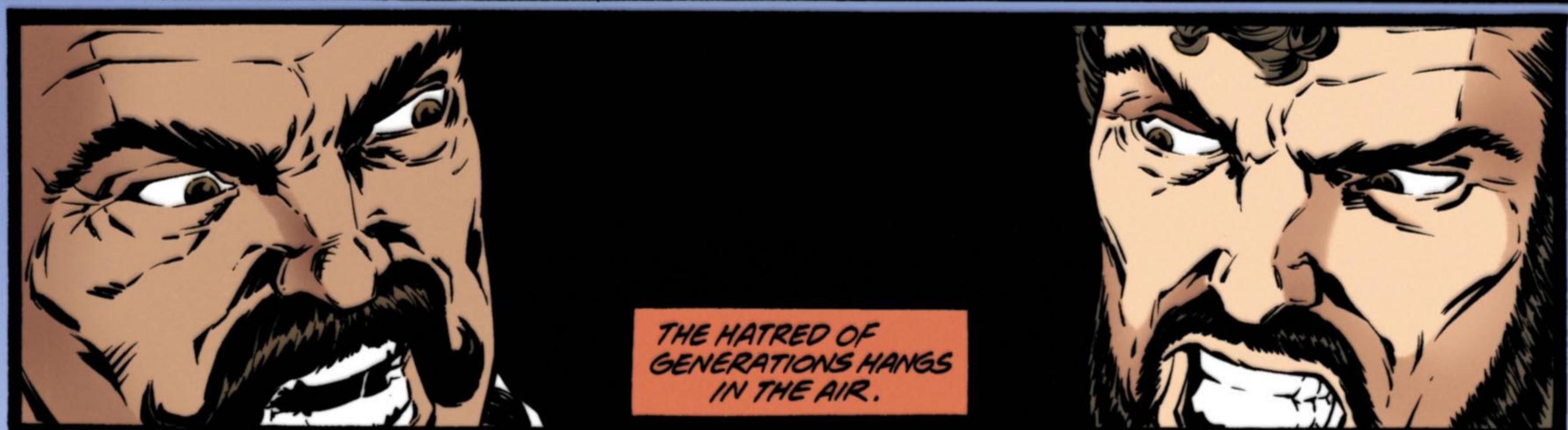
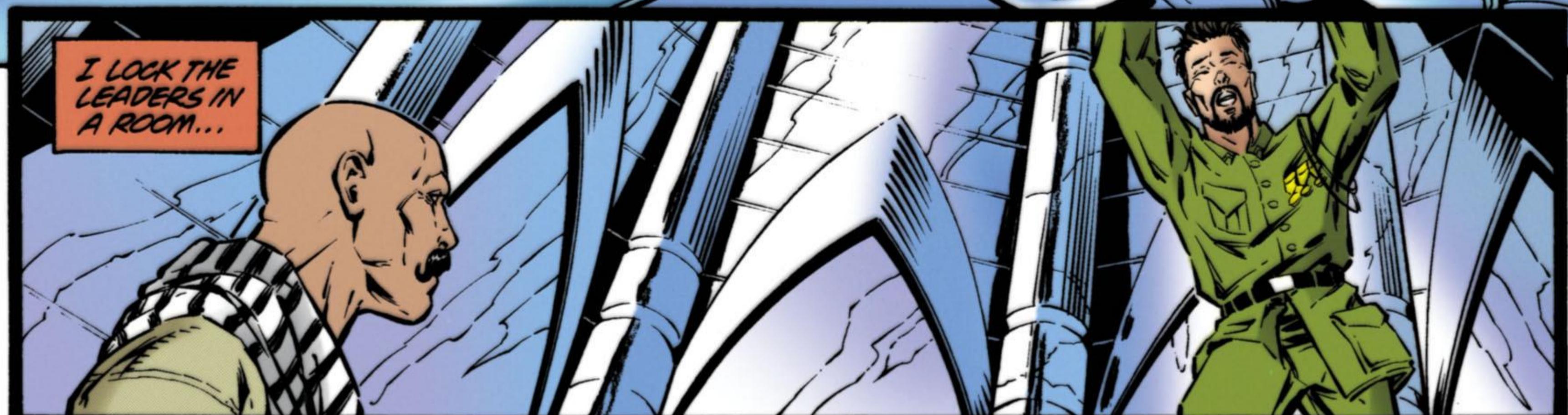


THREE HUNDRED MILES
ACROSS THE BORDER,
THE ROYAL PALACE.





I DO SOMETHING THAT ANGRY YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE DREAMED OF THROUGHOUT HISTORY.



UNFORTUNATELY,
I NEED THEM.

THEIR PEOPLE
LOOK TO THEM
AS LEADERS.

SO I ROPE
THEM LIKE
ANIMALS...

THE LASSO IS A CONDUIT OF
TRUTH, SECRETS FLOWING
LIKE BLOOD FROM ONE HEART
TO THE OTHER.

AND SUDDENLY THERE
ARE NO SECRETS.

THE TERRIBLE DETAILS
OF THEIR SORDID LITTLE
LIVES...

...THE LONELINESS...
ISOLATION... THE
ABUSE OF A FATHER
...THE SUICIDE OF A
MOTHER...

... BRING THEM
TOGETHER.

TWINS
OF PAIN.

AFTER FIFTY YEARS OF FIGHTING, THE ARMISTICE IS HEARD ROUND THE WORLD.

MY INVOLVEMENT IS IMPLICIT. THE HEROISM OF PEACE IS CHAMPIONED.

OF COURSE, I SHOULD KNOW BY NOW...

PEACE IS A DREAM.

« ALL TRAITORS MUST DIE! »

THOUGH MY HANDS ARE COVERED WITH BLOOD

I FEEL THE STARS WATCHING, WAITING. NO, NOT THE STARS...

THE DARKNESS BETWEEN.

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