



130

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COMICS  
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AUTHORITY

# Wonder Woman

## DEJA VU!



BY  
JOHN  
BYRNE

# UNE-FAMILIAR FRIENDS

IT'S  
HER!

GATEWAY

LIVE

WONDER WOMAN  
CREATED BY  
WILLIAM MOULTON  
MARSTON

JOHN BYRNE  
STORY, PENCILS,  
INKS AND LETTERING

PATRICIA  
MULVIHILL  
COLORING

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PAUL  
KUPPERBERG  
EDITOR

THE KEYSTONE CITY HOME OF JAY AND JOAN GARRICK, EARLIER THIS MORNING...

ARE YOU SURE, HONEY? IT WAS MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS AGO, AND EVEN THEN YOU GOT ONLY A GLIMPSE...

I KNOW. JUST A WOMAN IN A TRENCH-COAT.

BUT UNDER THE TRENCHCOAT... I WAS SURE EVEN THEN THAT SHE WAS WEARING SOME KIND OF COSTUME.

THAT COSTUME!



THEN WHO WAS THE MAN WITH HER? THE ONE WHO TOLD YOU HOW TO ESCAPE THE FIDDLER'S TRAP?\*

AT THE TIME I THOUGHT HE LOOKED LIKE MY FATHER. HE EVEN SAID HE WASN'T MY FATHER'S GHOST...

NOW, EVERY MORNING WHEN I'M SHAVING, I LOOK IN THE MIRROR, AND I SEE...



\*AS DETAILED IN SPEED FORCE #1 - PAUL.

NO... THAT'S CRAZY!

AND YET--THAT'S THE WOMAN I SAW, AND THAT'S THE COSTUME SHE WAS WEARING.

AND IF NOTHING ELSE THIS EXPLAINS THE WEIRD MOMENT OF DEJA VU I HAD THE FIRST TIME I SAW THE REAL WONDER WOMAN.

I READ THAT TOO, HONEY.

BUT THAT'S ONLY PART OF AN ANSWER, AND WE BOTH KNOW IT.

IF I'M EVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT NIGHT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO FIND OUT THE REST OF THE ANSWER.

ACCORDING TO THE PAPERS, THIS NEW GAL IS QUEEN HIPPOLYTA, WONDER WOMAN'S MOTHER.

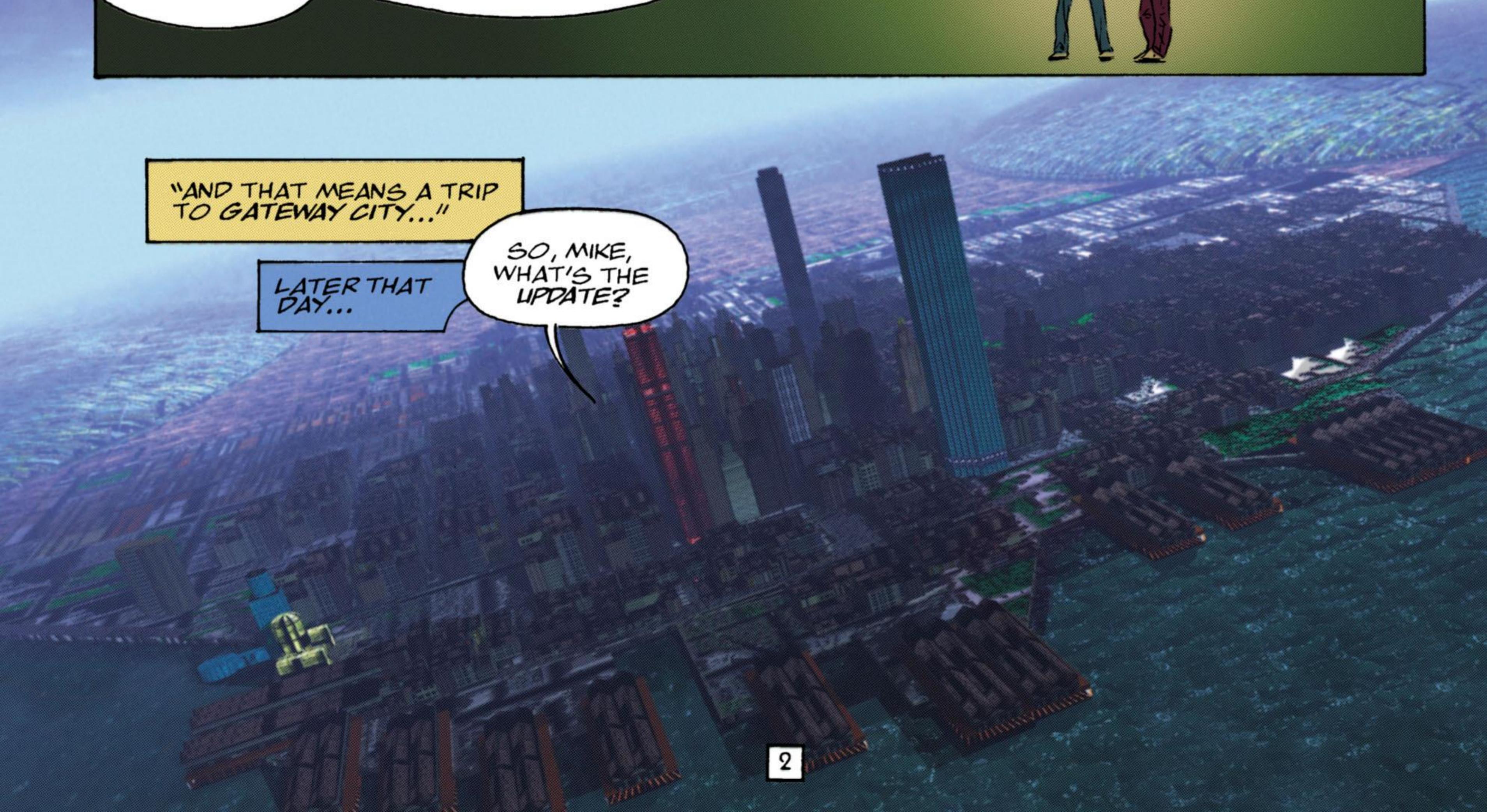
SHE'S TAKEN OVER HER DAUGHTER'S ROLE NOW THAT PRINCESS DIANA HAS BECOME AN OLYMPIAN GODDESS!

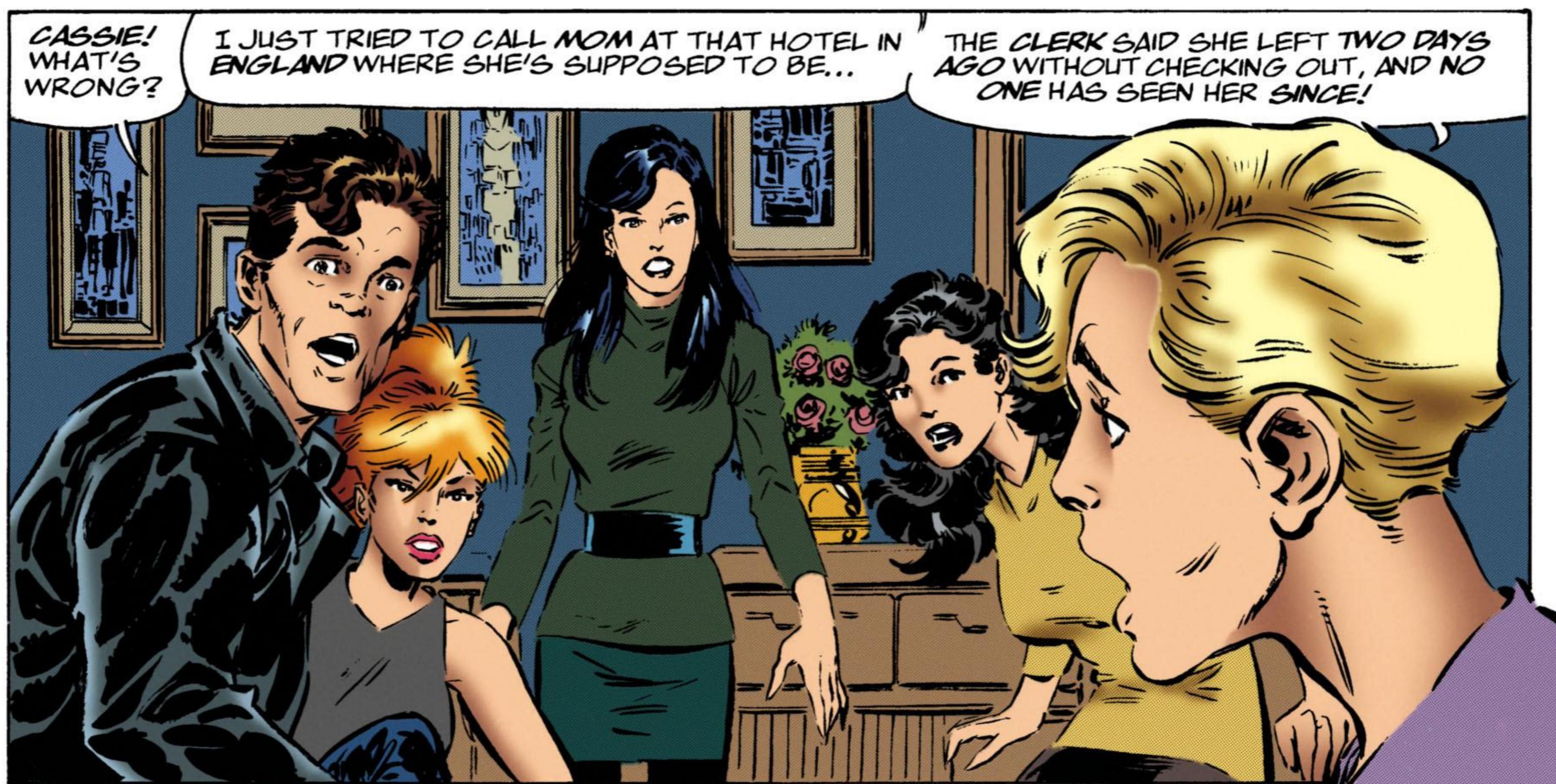
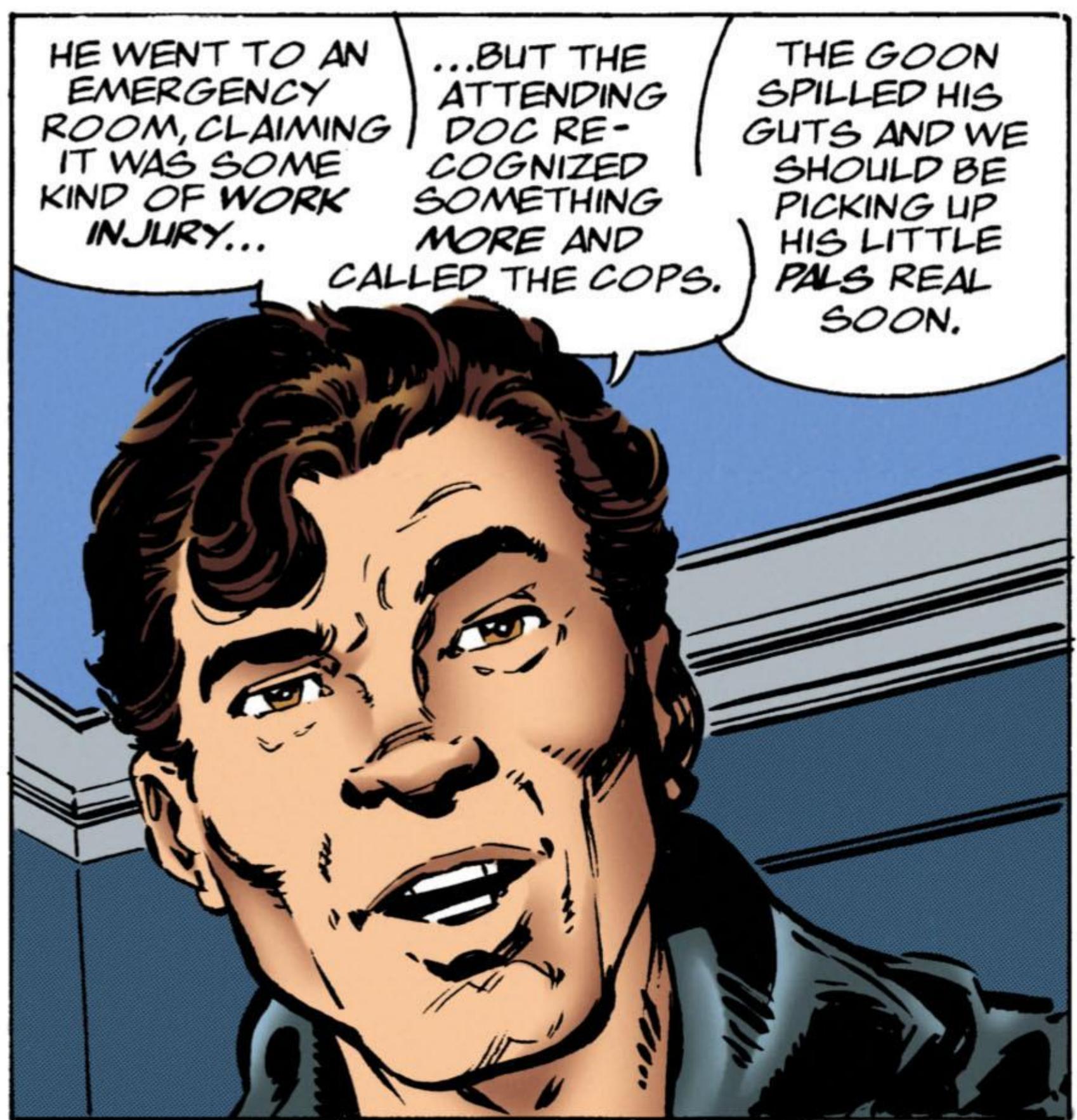
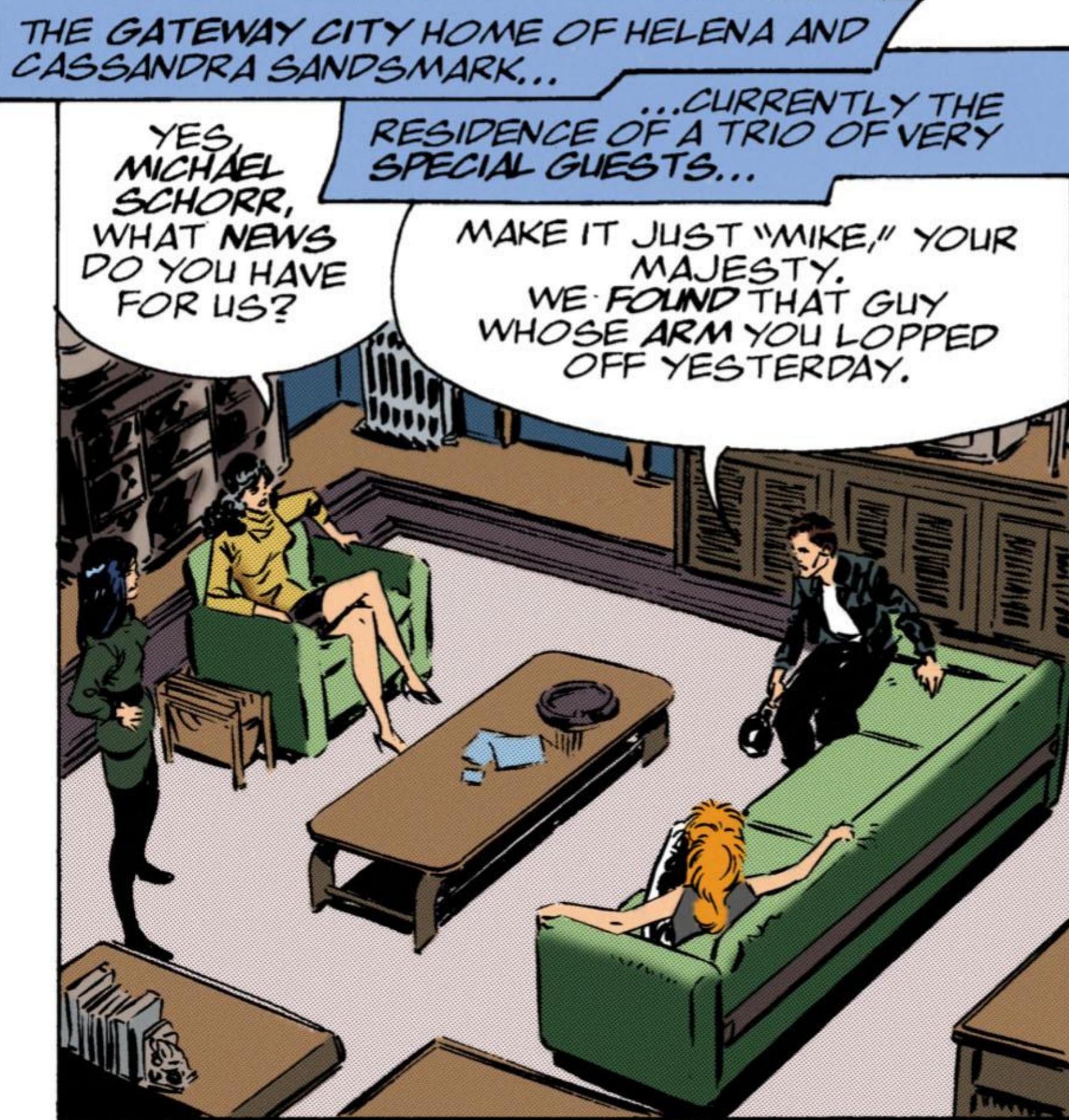


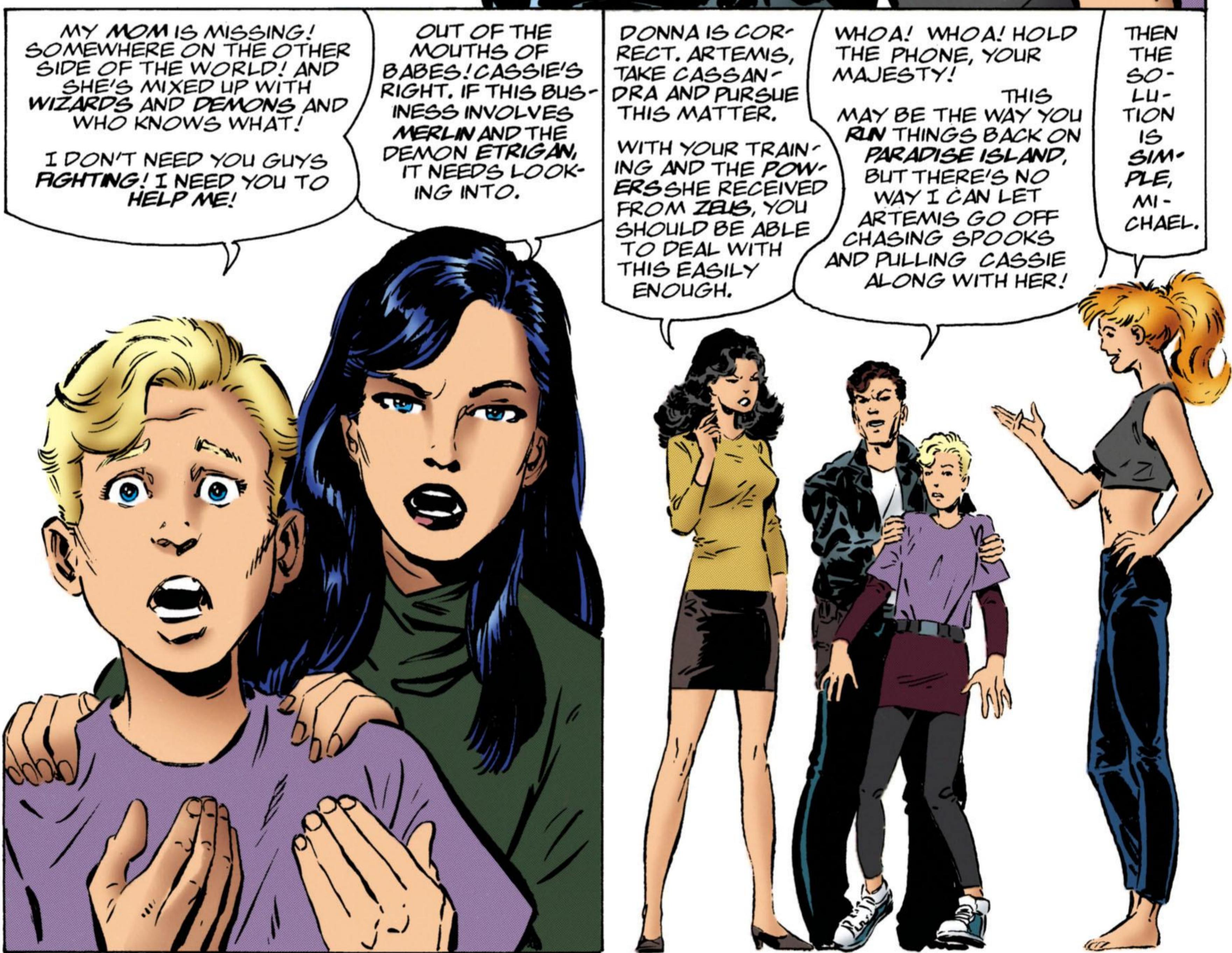
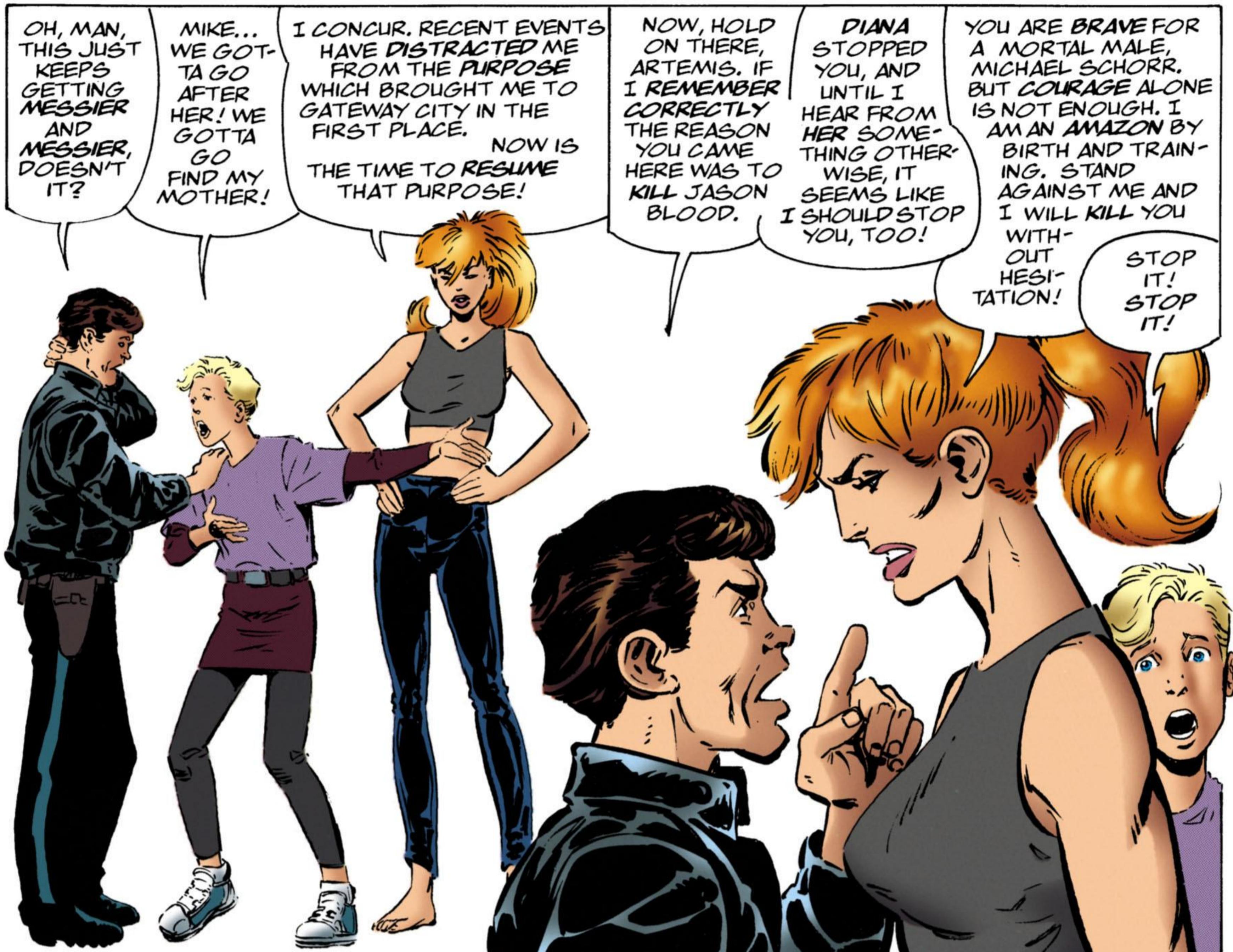
"AND THAT MEANS A TRIP TO GATEWAY CITY..."

LATER THAT DAY...

SO, MIKE, WHAT'S THE UPDATE?







"YOU MUST COME WITH US..."

THE GATEWAY TOWERS HOTEL, SOME FOUR HOURS LATER...

WELL, NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, I'M STILL NOT SURE WHAT YOU MEAN TO DO, HONEY.

PLAY DETECTIVE, I GUESS, JOAN. IF THIS NEW WONDER WOMAN IS CONNECTED TO THE ORIGINAL, THAT MAY BE A WAY TO FIND HER.

WONDER WOMAN WORKS AT THE MUSEUM OF ANTIQUITIES IN HER CIVILIAN IDENTITY, RIGHT? I GUESS WE COULD START THERE.

ONE SOMewhat FRUSTRATING TELEPHONE CONVERSATION LATER...

BUREAUCRATS! FIFTY YEARS I'VE BEEN AT THIS GAME, AND IN ALL THAT TIME THEY'VE NEVER CHANGED.

DID YOU MANAGE TO FIND THAT PHONE NUMBER IN THE BOOK, AT LEAST, HON?

ONLY ONE "SANDSMARK" LISTED, AND THE INITIAL IS "H". GUESS THAT WOULD BE HELENA SANDSMARK, THE MUSEUM CURATOR.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW, JAY?

...BUT I'VE GOTTA HOPE THEY'D LISTEN TO...

THE FLASH...

ONLY ONE THING I GUESS I CAN DO, JOANIE.

NOT SURE HELENA SANDSMARK OR THIS NEW WONDER WOMAN WOULD PAY ALL THAT MUCH ATTENTION TO AN OL' CODGER NAMED JAY GARRICK...

"YOU SEEMED TROUBLED, DONNA..."



"...I THINK I KNOW A WAY."

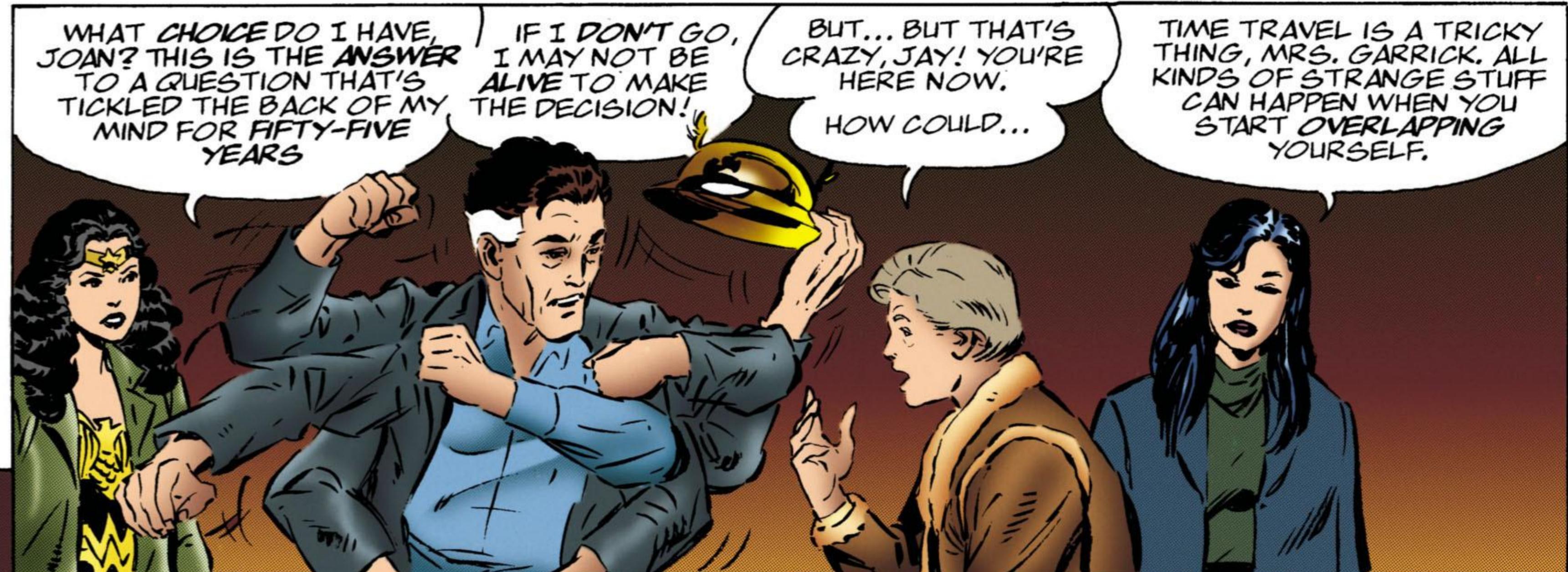
HERE COMES JOAN NOW.  
THANK YOU FOR WAITING,  
YOUR MAJESTY.

GUESS THAT'S THE  
ADVANTAGE TO TIME  
TRAVEL, HUH?

IT DOESN'T  
REALLY  
MATTER WHEN  
YOU LEAVE...

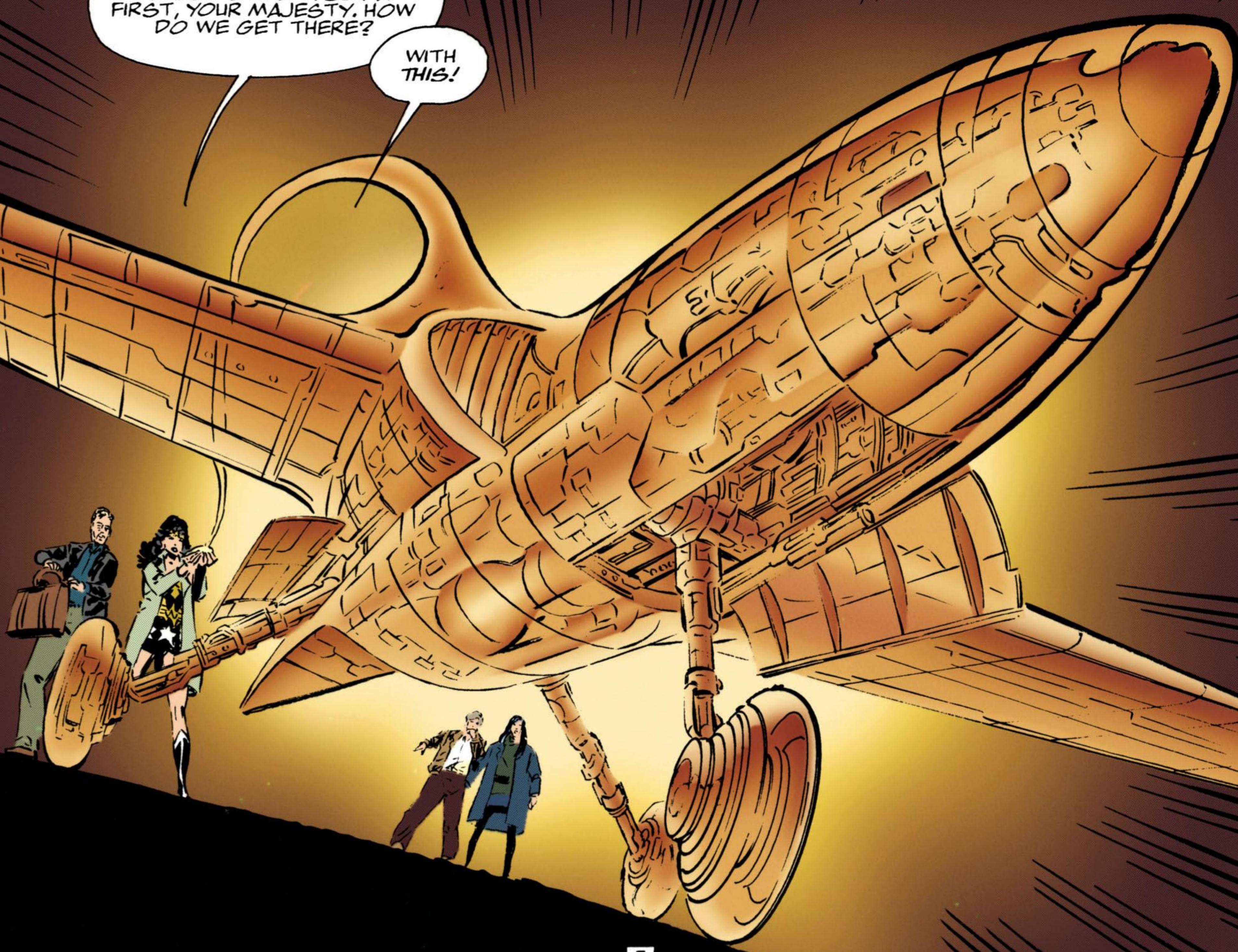
JAY! I BROUGHT  
YOUR CIVILIAN  
CLOTHES LIKE  
YOU ASKED, BUT...

YOU'RE NOT  
REALLY GOING  
THROUGH WITH  
THIS MAD-  
NESS..??



BUT... YOU SAID WE'D HAVE  
TO GO TO THEMYSCIRA  
FIRST, YOUR MAJESTY. HOW  
DO WE GET THERE?

WITH  
THIS!

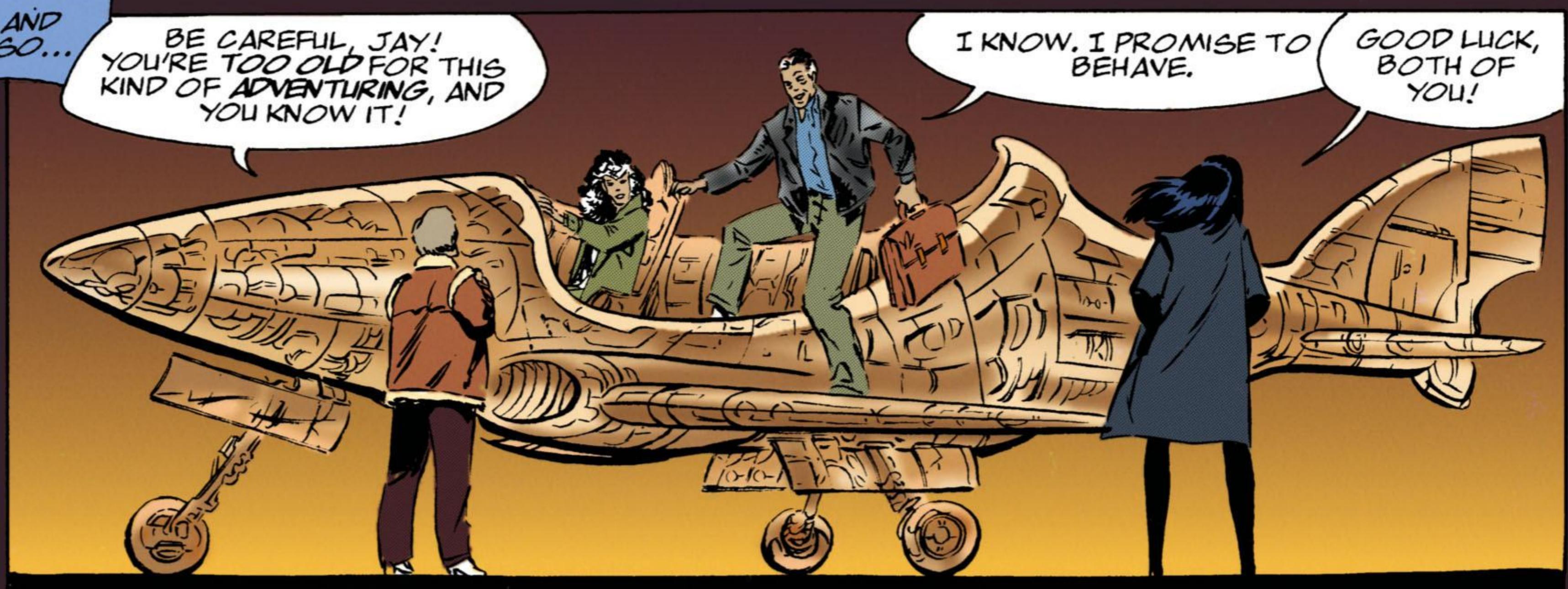


AND SO...

BE CAREFUL, JAY!  
YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR THIS  
KIND OF ADVENTURING, AND  
YOU KNOW IT!

I KNOW. I PROMISE TO  
BEHAVE.

GOOD LUCK,  
BOTH OF  
YOU!



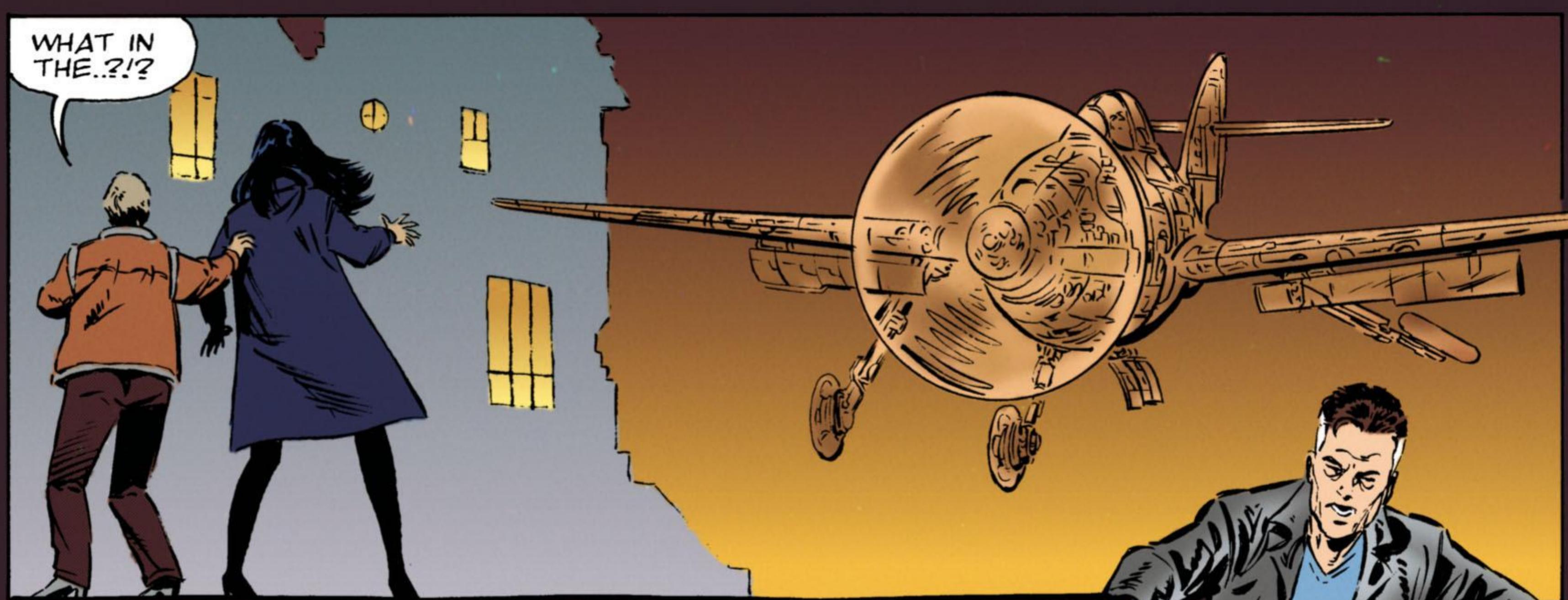
OH-HHH... THAT OLD MAN!  
SOMETIMES I JUST WANT  
TO...

BUT NEVER MIND THAT. I  
JUST HOPE HE COMES BACK  
IN ONE PIECE. AND SOON!

HEY, DO  
YOU HEAR...



WHAT IN  
THE..?!



JAY! YOU'RE BACK  
ALREADY? YOU JUST LEFT!

AND WHERE'S WONDER  
WOMAN? AND WHAT  
HAPPENED TO HER PLANE?



SHE HAD IT CHANGE ITS  
SHAPE SO IT COULD BLEND  
IN BETTER, BACK IN THE  
FORTIES.

AND SHE SENT ME BACK  
ALONE BECAUSE... WELL,  
SHE'S DECIDED TO STAY  
BACK THERE A WHILE!

WHAT  
...?!

YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS ON  
THE WORLD BELOW US,  
DIANA.

YOUR MOTHER CONTINUES  
TO OPERATE IN YOUR  
STEAD AS WONDER WOMAN,  
AND NOW IT SEEMS SHE  
MEANS TO CARRY THIS  
IMPERSONATION BACK  
THROUGH TIME!

"THIS IS VERY BAD!"

THIS IS HARDLY AN  
"IMPERSONATION," HERA.  
MY FELLOW AMAZONS OF  
THEMYSCIRA CHOSE THAT  
HIPPOLYTA SHOULD BECOME  
WONDER WOMAN AS A  
PENANCE FOR ILL-  
CONSIDERED ACTIONS ON  
HER PART.

ACTIONS  
WHICH LED  
TO THE  
DEATH OF  
MY MORTAL  
FORM.

ALL THIS IS KNOWN TO US  
OF OLYMPUS, DIANA. BUT IT IS YOUR  
INTERFERENCE WHICH IS  
BEING ADJUDICATED HERE.

THEMIS... YOU HAVE HEARD NOW ALL THE CHARGES AGAINST THE GODDESS DIANA. AS THE LAST OF THE TITANS, IT IS YOU ALONE WHO CAN PASS JUDGMENT ON THE GODS.

HOW SAY YOU?

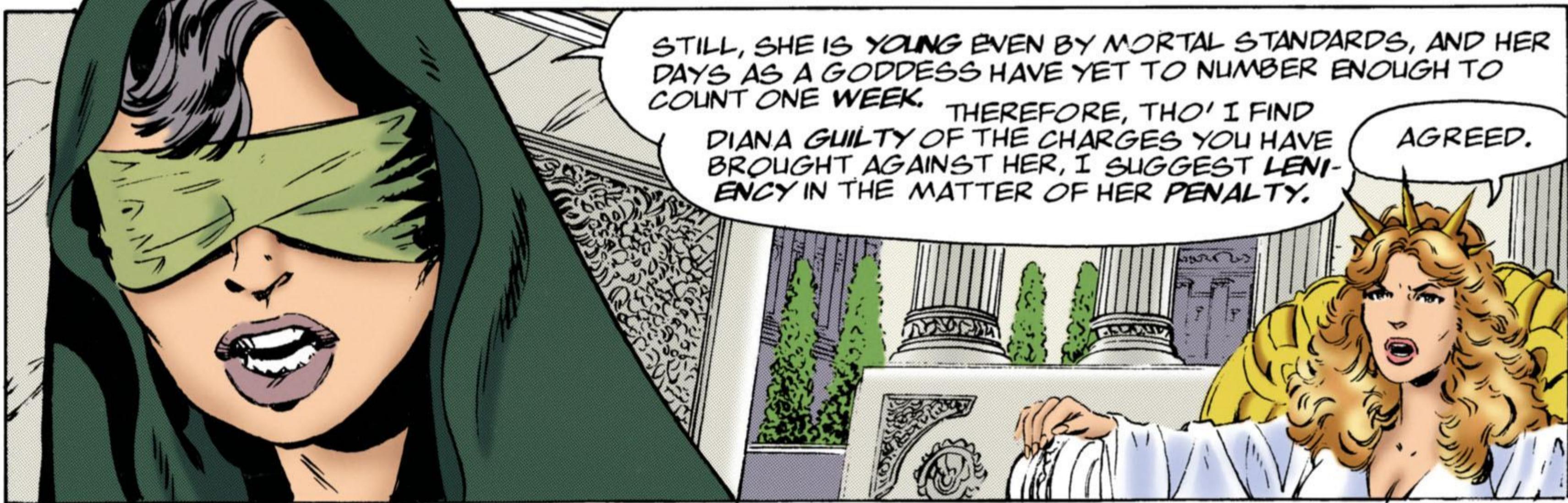
IT IS UNDENIABLE THAT DIANA HAS ACTED TO ALTER THE COURSE OF EVENTS WHICH WOULD HAVE TRANSPRIRED OTHERWISE, BUT FOR HER INVOLVEMENT.



STILL, SHE IS YOUNG EVEN BY MORTAL STANDARDS, AND HER DAYS AS A GODDESS HAVE YET TO NUMBER ENOUGH TO COUNT ONE WEEK.

THEREFORE, THO' I FIND DIANA GUILTY OF THE CHARGES YOU HAVE BROUGHT AGAINST HER, I SUGGEST LENIENCY IN THE MATTER OF HER PENALTY.

AGREED.



IT IS NECESSARY THAT YOU LEARN THE WAYS OF THE GODS, DIANA. THAT YOU LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR NATURAL NEED TO INVOLVE YOURSELF IN THE AFFAIRS OF MORTALS.

THEFORE, IT IS MY JUDGMENT THAT YOU SHALL BE FORBIDDEN, FOR THE SPAN OF ONE HUNDRED YEARS, FROM HAVING ANY ACCESS TO THOSE MEANS BY WHICH WE OF OLYMPUS KEEP TRACK OF THE DOINGS ON EARTH.

IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

WHAT IS NOT UNDERSTOOD, HERA, IS HOW IT COMES TO BE YOU WHO MAKE SUCH A DECISION.

YOU ARE THE QUEEN OF THE GODS, BUT UNLIKE MY NATIVE THEMYSIRA, OLYMPUS IS A KINGDOM RULED BY MEN.

IF I AM TO BE SENTENCED FOR MY "CRIMES," SHALL IT NOT BE BY THE KING OF THE GODS?

WHERE IS ZEUS?

...SIGH... THIS IS A MATTER WHICH WE HAD HOPED WOULD NOT CONCERN YOU UNTIL YOU HAD BEEN AMONG US FOR SOME CONSIDERABLY GREATER TIME, DIANA.

VERY WELL--YOU HAVE ASKED AN HONEST QUESTION, AND IT IS DESERVING OF AN HONEST ANSWER.

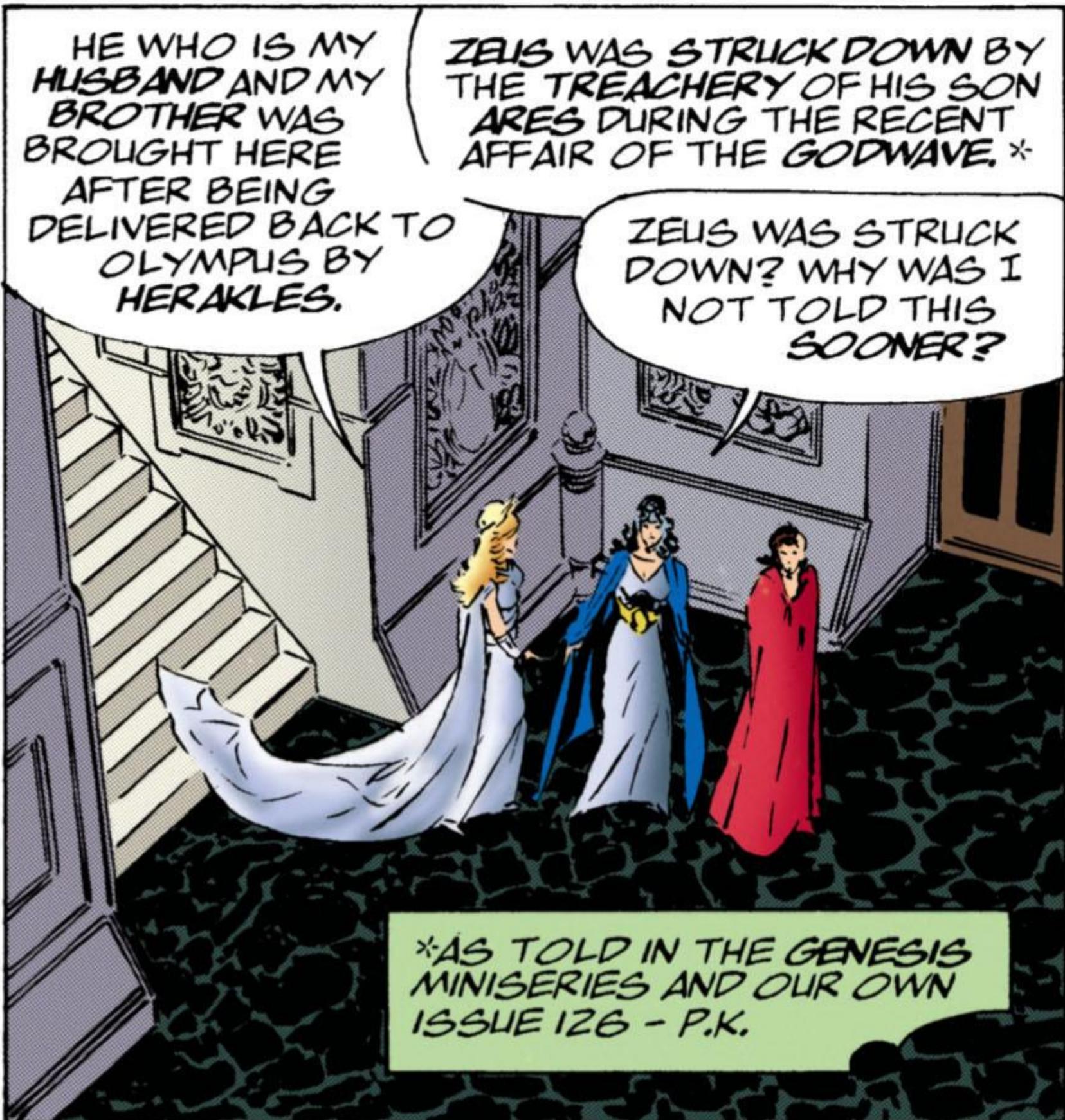


"COME WITH ME..."

WHAT IS THIS PLACE? THO' IT IS CLEARLY PART OF OLYMPUS, IT SEEMS STRANGELY REMOVED...



THIS IS A PLACE OF HEALING, DIANA. A SECRET PLACE TO WHICH COME ONLY THOSE GODS WHO HAVE BEEN MOST GRAVELY STRICKEN.



ALWAYS A GOOD PLACE.  
YOU TOOK OFF IN WONDER  
WOMAN'S TRANSPARENT  
JET, AND NOT TEN  
SECOND'S LATER YOU WERE  
BACK--ONLY THE PLANE HAD  
CHANGED TO 1940S STYLE!

YES--  
AND  
I'D  
BEEN  
GONE  
A-  
BOUT A  
WEEK, MY  
TIME.

TELL US WHAT HAPPENED,  
HONEY. AND TAKE IT SLOW!  
I MAY HAVE BEEN MARRIED  
TO A SUPERHERO FOR  
ALMOST FIFTY YEARS, BUT  
I STILL HAVE TROUBLE WITH  
SOME OF YOUR  
SHENANIGANS!

THE FIRST PART IS  
PRETTY MUCH THE  
EASIEST TO TELL.

"WE TOOK OFF AND  
ALMOST AT ONCE FLEW  
INTO WHAT SEEMED TO BE  
A DENSE CLOUD BANK.

"WHEN WE CAME OUT OF  
THE CLOUDS, WE WERE  
DROPPING FAST TOWARD  
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL  
ISLAND I HAVE EVER SEEN.

"IT DIDN'T TAKE A GREAT  
BRAIN TO GUESS IT WAS  
PARADISE ISLAND, THE  
HOME OF THE AMAZONS!

"WE LANDED, AND POLLY--DID YOU KNOW SHE  
PREFERS TO BE CALLED 'POLLY'?--CONFERRED  
WITH HER SISTER AMAZONS.

"THEY DIDN'T SEEM TOO  
CRAZY ABOUT WHAT SHE  
WAS SUGGESTING, BUT  
AFTER A WHILE THEY  
AGREED.

"WHAT CAME NEXT WAS KIND OF STRANGE, THOUGH. I EXPECTED SOME KIND OF AMAZON SCIENCE OR MAGIC OR SOMETHING..."

"...BUT ALL WE DID WAS GET BACK IN THE PLANE!!!"

THEMYSCIRA DOES NOT EXIST IN ANY TIME OR PLACE SUCH AS MORTALS UNDERSTAND, JAY GAR-RICK.

AND AS THIS GIVES MY ISLAND KINGDOM THE ABILITY TO BE ANYWHERE WE WISH IT TO BE, SO TOO CAN IT BE ANYWHEN.

YOU MEAN PARADISE ISLAND CAN MOVE THROUGH TIME?

NOT MOVE, JAY GAR-RICK.

RATHER, THEMYSCIRA EXISTS SIMULTANEOUSLY IN ALL TIMES AS THOUGH THEY WERE BUT ONE TIME.

AND THAT MEANS WE'RE NOW HEAD-ED?..

HERE! TO YOUR HOME OF KEYSTONE CITY IN THE YEAR OF YOUR CALENDAR 1942!

HOLY...!

DIRECT ME. WHERE DO YOU WISH TO LAND?

THE OLD MOUNT COPPER WAREHOUSE. THERE, THAT BIG, SPRAWLING STRUCTURE ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF TOWN. BUT... THERE'S NO ROOM ON THOSE STREETS TO LAND A JET!!!

THAT IS NOT A PROBLEM, JAY GARRICK.

YIKE!

I WAS HOPEFUL I'D REMEMBER THE LAYOUT BETTER, BUT AFTER FIFTY-FIVE YEARS... AND, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, HOW CAN WE BE SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT DAY?

I AM NO MORE AN EXPERT ON THESE MATTERS THAN YOU, JAY GARRICK, BUT...

...SURELY IT CANNOT BE ANYTHING BUT THE RIGHT DAY!



WELL, WE'LL SOON...  
YES! THERE'S THE ROOM WHERE THE FIDDLER WAS HOLDING ME, AND... THERE I AM!

FLASH! JAY!  
OVER HERE!



WHO..?  
DAD..?

NO, I'M NOT YOUR FATHER'S GHOST, FLASH... BUT I AM HERE TO HELP!



THEN... THAT WAS YOU!?  
THE MYSTERIOUS BENEFACTOR WHO TOLD YOU HOW TO ESCAPE FROM FIDDLER'S SNARE?

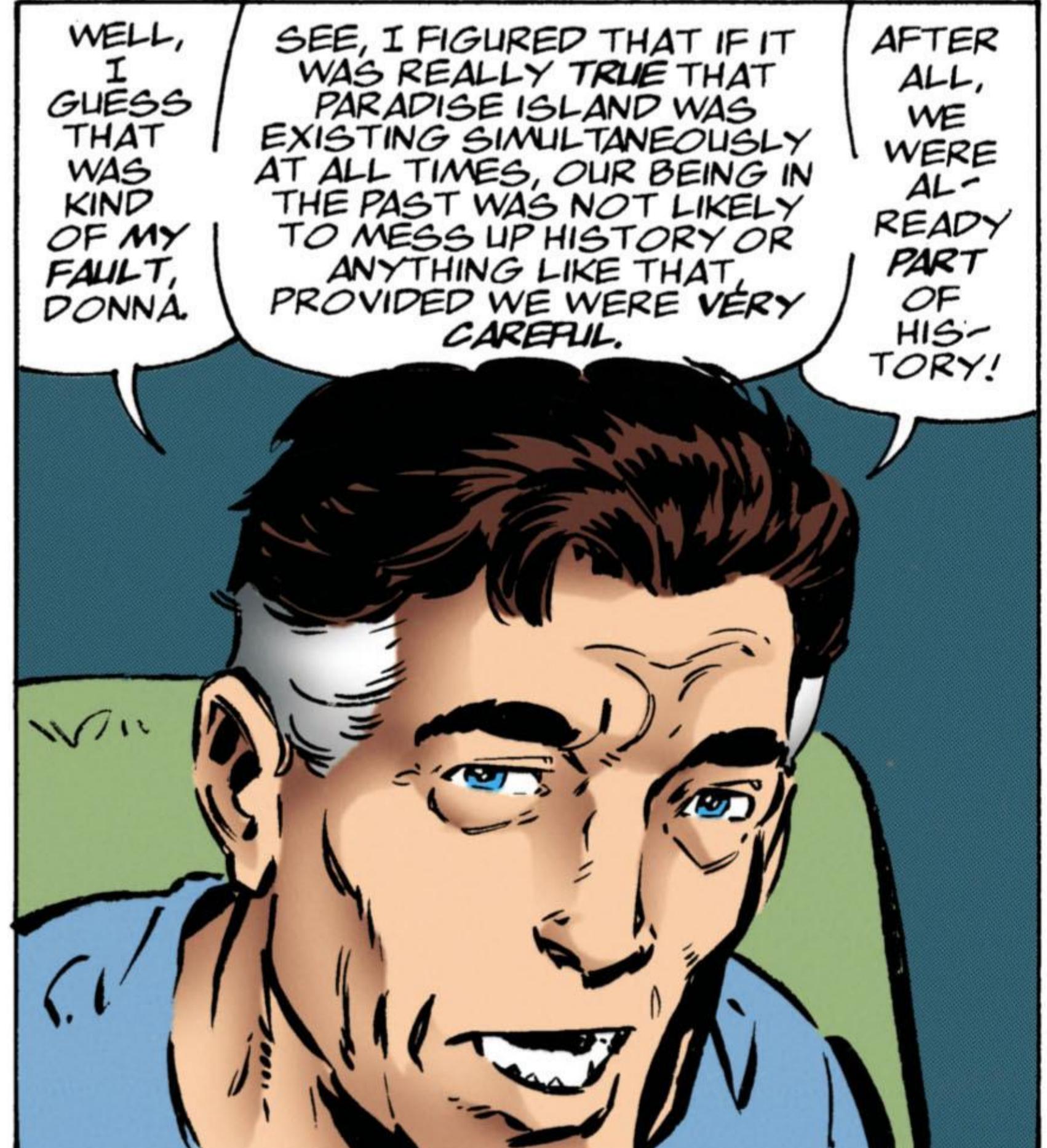
YES. IT TOOK A BIT OF DOING TO CONVINCE MYSELF I WAS ON THE LEVEL, BUT ONCE I HAD, WONDER WOMAN AND I SNUCK BACK TO THE PLANE AND LEFT.

BUT... HOW DOES THIS GET US TO QUEEN HIPPOLYTA DECIDING TO STAY IN THE PAST?

WELL,  
I GUESS THAT WAS KIND OF MY FAULT, DONNA.

SEE, I FIGURED THAT IF IT WAS REALLY TRUE THAT PARADISE ISLAND WAS EXISTING SIMULTANEOUSLY AT ALL TIMES, OUR BEING IN THE PAST WAS NOT LIKELY TO MESS UP HISTORY OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT, PROVIDED WE WERE VERY CAREFUL.

AFTER ALL,  
WE WERE ALREADY PART OF HIS-TORY!



"SO I PERSUASSED WONDER WOMAN TO INDULGE ME IN A BIT OF NOSTALGIA--A TRIP TO WASHINGTON, D.C.!!!"

THERE IT IS,  
JAY GARRICK--  
THE SMITH-  
SONIAN  
INSTITU-  
TION!

"SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER  
WONDER WOMAN HAD  
SHRUNK HER AMAZING PLANE  
DOWN TO THE SIZE OF A  
WOMAN'S COMPACT,  
SLIPPED IT INTO HER BELT..."

THIS IS SO STRANGE!  
EVERYTHING FEELS  
DIFFERENT, SMELLS  
DIFFERENT.

"...AND WE WERE JUST  
ANOTHER COUPLE OF  
TOURISTS WALKING INTO  
THE OLD SMITHSONIAN  
BUILDING."

THE AIR IS HALF A CENTURY  
CLEANER THAN WHAT YOU  
HAVE BECOME USED TO,  
JAY.

"YEAH, I ASKED HER TO  
STOP CALLING ME BY BOTH  
MY NAMES."

"AND JUST AS WE ENTERED  
THE LOBBY, THINGS STARTED  
TO GO...ODD..."

HEY! THERE  
HE IS!

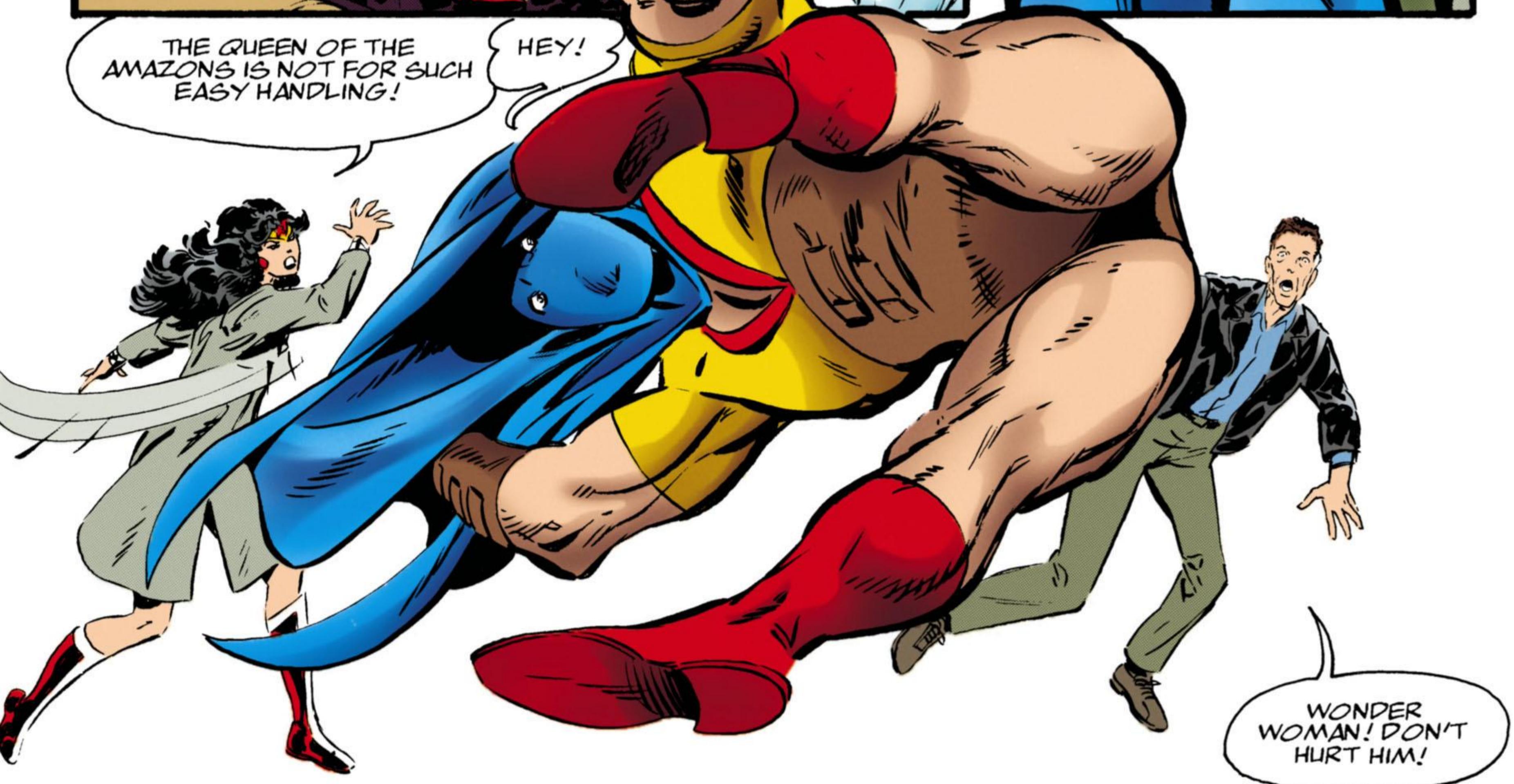
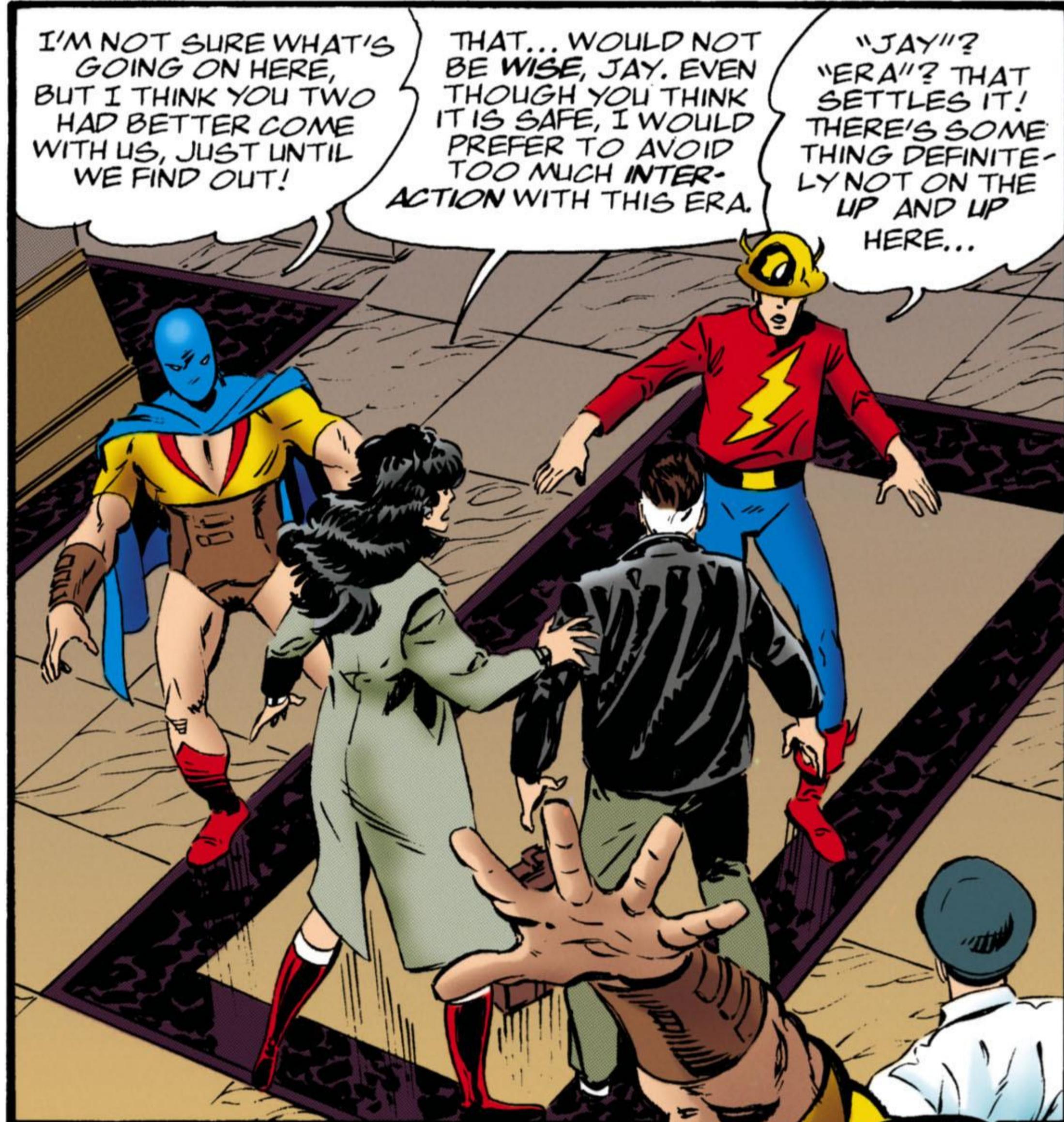
THE GUY YOU WERE JUST  
TELLING ME ABOUT...?

SURE LOOKS LIKE HIM. AND  
I'D SWEAR THAT'S THE  
WOMAN WHO WAS WITH HIM,  
THOUGH I ONLY CAUGHT A  
GLIMPSE OF HER.  
HOW'D THEY GET HERE SO  
FAST...?

WELL, IF HE LOOKS LIKE  
YOU, FLASH, MAYBE HE'S  
GOT YOUR SPEED, TOO.

ER... EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, I  
WONDER IF WE MIGHT HAVE  
A WORD WITH YOU...?

HUH...?  
FLASH...? ?





AND I THINK YOU'LL  
FIND ME A LITTLE HARDER  
TO HANDLE THAN THE  
FLASH AND THE ATOM!

OH, NO!  
HAWKMAN!!

NEXT ISSUE: OUR JOURNEY  
INTO THE PAST TAKES SOME  
STRANGE AND UNEXPECTED  
TURNS AS EVENTS BEGIN TO  
UNFOLD WHICH WILL AFFECT  
NOT ONLY HIPPOLYTA AND  
JAY GARRICK, BUT ALSO AN  
INNOCENT AND UNSUSPECTING  
DONNATROY.

BE HERE IN 30 DAYS!

PRESENTING A TALE OF TERROR, MYSTERY AND BETRAYAL WE HAD TO CALL SIMPLY...

# MEANWHILE...

THE GATEWAY CITY  
APARTMENT OF JASON  
BLOOD, DEMONOLOGIST.

OKAY NOW, DON'T TOUCH  
ANYTHING! EVEN THOUGH  
CASSIE HAS A KEY THIS  
FEELS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE  
BREAKING AND ENTERING.

WELL, JASON GAVE MY  
MOM A SPARE KEY SO SHE  
COULD COME AND GO AS  
SHE LIKES, MIKE.  
WHY SHOULDN'T THAT  
APPLY TO ME, TOO?

I CAN THINK  
OF MANY  
A REASON,  
CASSANDRA.  
  
HMM... SO  
THIS IS  
JASON  
BLOOD'S  
APARTMENT.  
FASCINAT-  
ING!

YOU TALK  
LIKE  
YOU'VE  
NEVER  
BEEN HERE  
ARTEMIS.  
BUT THIS  
IS WHERE  
YOU AND  
ME MET.

TRUE--BUT AS I AM  
SURE YOU WILL RE-  
CALL, AT THAT  
MOMENT I WAS  
ENGAGED IN AN  
ALL-OUT BATTLE  
WITH WONDER  
WOMAN. THE  
APARTMENT AND  
ITS FURNISHINGS  
WERE NO MORE  
THAN OBJECTS WITHIN  
A LOGISTICS MAP.

SHEESH!  
IS DIANA  
THE ONLY  
AMAZON  
WHO  
DOESN'T  
TALK LIKE  
A TEXT-  
BOOK OF  
MILITARY  
TACTICS?



I CANNOT SPEAK  
FOR THE AMAZONS  
OF THEMYSCIRA,  
MICHAEL SCHORR.  
MY OWN RACE DI-  
VERGED FROM THEM  
MANY CENTURIES  
PAST.  
FOR  
MYSELF...

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE,  
WHAT'S THE  
STORY? JASON  
DIDN'T MENTION  
EXPECTING  
ANY VISITORS  
WHILE HE WAS  
AWAY.

OH,  
GEEZ!  
IT'S  
THAT  
PILLOW-  
THING!

THE DEMON  
CREATED BY  
JACK KIRBY



CHANGED FROM SOMETHING ELSE ALTOGETHER...

HOLY...

I KNEW IT! IT IS A DEMON OF THE NINTH CIRCLE! THE SAME RING OF HELL FROM WHICH MERLIN PLUCKED ETRIGAN!

FOOLISH MORTALS, CAME YOU HERE SEEKING ANSWERS, FINDING FEAR!

AW, NO! NOT ANOTHER ONE WHO TALKS IN RHYME!!

KEEP BACK, CASSANDRA!  
POWERS YOU MAY HAVE, AS  
A GIFT FROM ALMIGHTY  
ZEUS...

...BUT EVEN THEY MAY NOT  
PROTECT YOU FROM  
HELLSPAWN SUCH AS THIS!

STAND YOU NOT AGAINST ME, WOMAN,  
POWER'S NOT YOURS TO DO THAT TASK.

BLOOD I'LL DRINK BEFORE  
NIGHT'S ENDING, VIRGIN'S  
BLOOD FROM SKULL MADE  
FLASK!

MAN, AND I THOUGHT THE  
POEMS I WROTE IN HIGH  
SCHOOL WERE BAD!  
THIS GUY MAKES ME SOUND  
LIKE SHAKESPEARE!

YOU GOT  
HIM, MIKE!  
YOU GOT  
HIM!

