

DC Comics

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**BRIAN
AZZARELLO
CLIFF
CHIANG**

**GODS
DRAW
BLOOD**

WONDER WOMAN

THE NEW 52!



DEC 2011

RATED T
TEEN

dccomics.com

CLIFF
CHIANG
2011

MOUNT OLYMPUS.

NO!

NO NO NO
THIS
WON'T DO!

WHAT IS IT,
MOTHER?
YOU SOUND...

...DISTRESSED.

HA! A THING
YOU'RE NEVER
FAR FROM, EH,
CHILD?

MOTHER,
PLEASE. I JUST
THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT NEED
SOME LOVE.

LOVE?
YOU HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT
I NEED.

REALLY? YOU
THINK YOU'RE
THAT DIFFERENT
FROM ANYONE
ELSE?

OF COURSE
I DO! I'M THE--

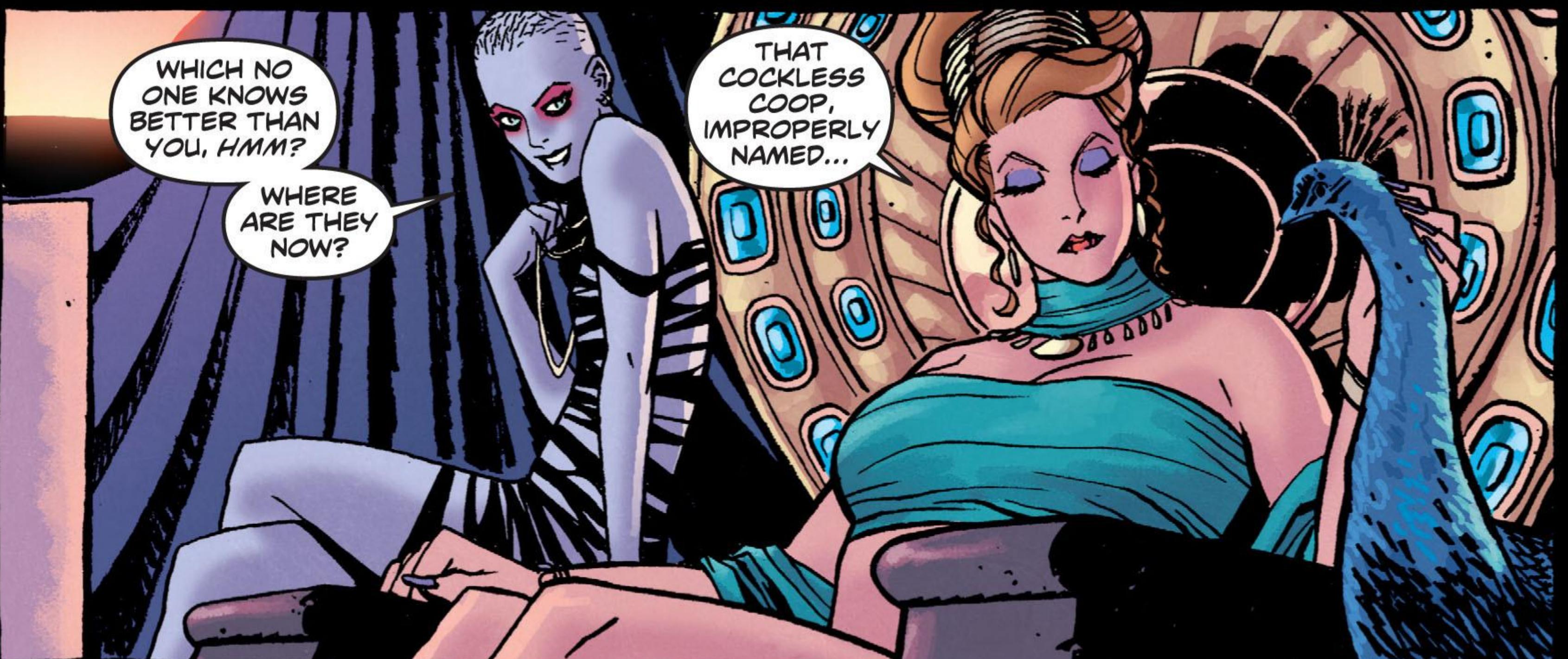
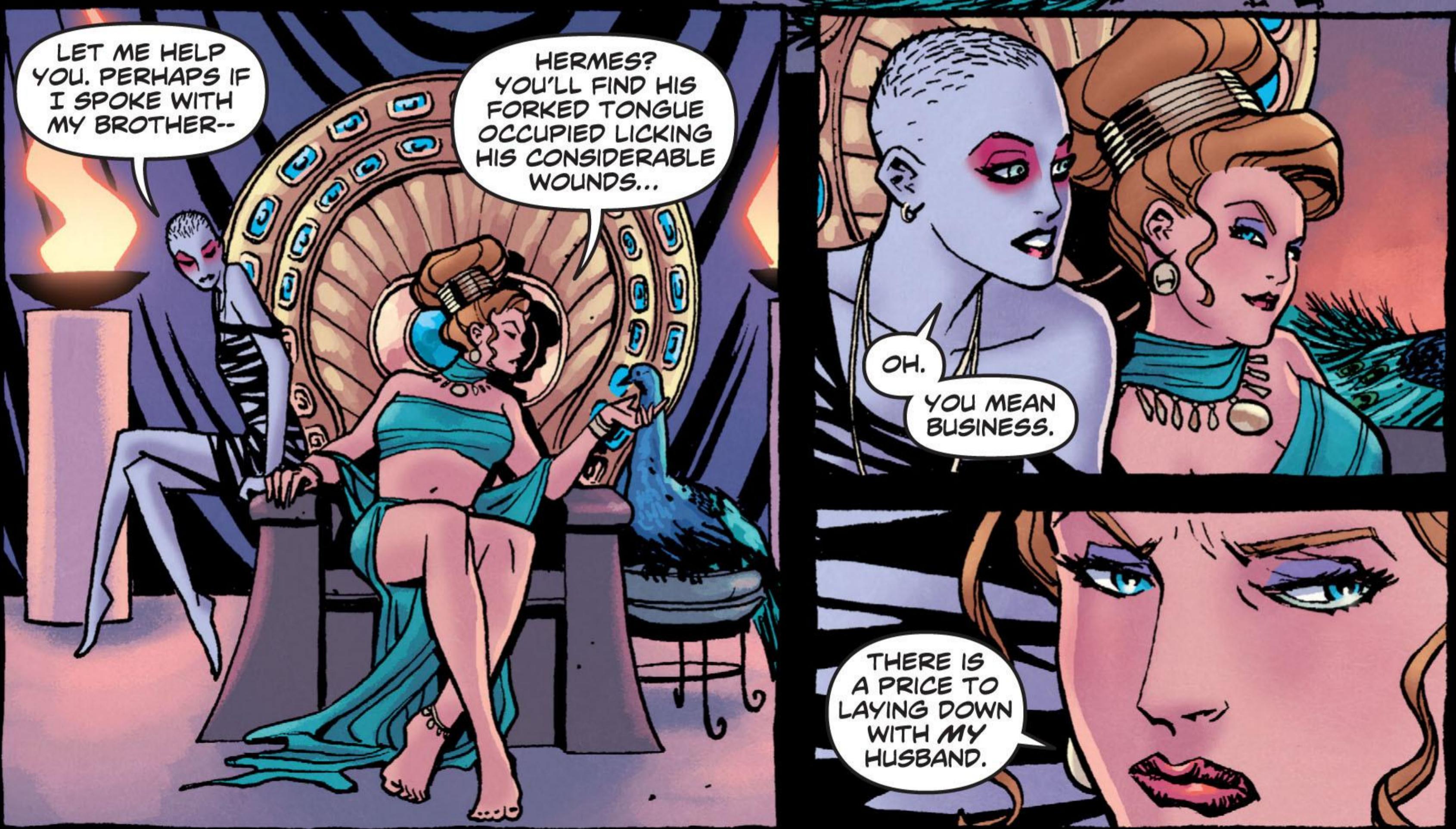
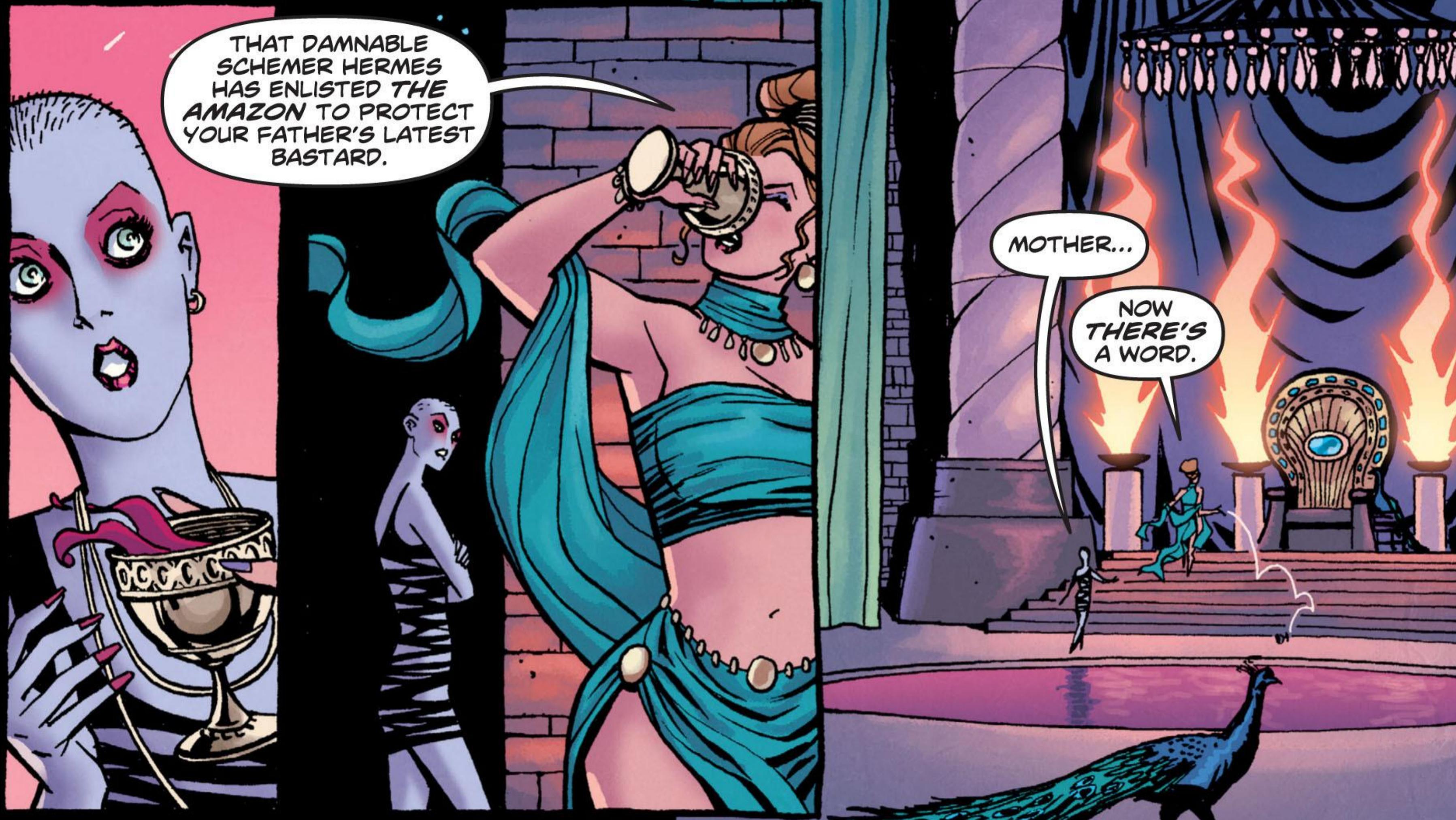
--QUEEN? A WORD,
BURDENED WITH
EXPECTATIONS...

PERHAPS
THAT'S WHY
FATHER NEEDS
HIS DALLIANCES,
NO?

I AM
YOUR
FATHER'S
WIFE...

YET THERE
ARE THESE
FLINGS, THESE
WOMEN AND THEIR
OFFSPRING...
CONSTANT
REMINDERS...

...AS TO
HOW UNLOVED
YOU ARE.



PARADISE ISLAND.

CAN YOU
SMELL IT,
SISTERS?

OUR AIR BE
PUTRID WITH
MUSK.

YOU SHOULD
HAVE LEFT
ME BEHIND,
AMAZON.

RIGHT.
BLEEDING OUT IN
THE MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE.

SEEMS
LIKE A FATE
WORSE THAN
DEATH.

HEY--
THAT'S MY
HOME!

I THOUGHT
ABOUT LEAVING
YOU THERE.





WONDER WOMAN

home

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MATTHEW WILSON colorist JARED K. FLETCHER letters
CHRIS CONROY assoc. editor MATT IDELSON editor
WONDER WOMAN created by WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON





"...ZOLA."

THIS IS
FREAKIN' WILD,
BIRD MAN.

BE KIND.
AT LEAST CALL
ME BIRD GOD.

WONDER
WOMAN CALLED
YOU HERMES.
YOU OKAY WITH
THAT?

SEEING
THAT'S MY
NAME...

CAN I ASK YOU
SOMETHING?

WHEN ZEUS
CONSORTS WITH A WOMAN
OTHER THAN HIS WIFE, HE
CHOSES A FORM THAT WILL
INSPIRE AN UNCONTROLLABLE
LUST IN THEM. DO YOU
REMEMBER WHAT ZEUS
CAME TO YOU AS?

A TRUCK
DRIVER.

OR A POOL HUSTLER.
HE COULD'A BEEN IN
A BAND...I HOPE HE
WAS THAT GUY...

I LIKE MEN,
HERMES. AND
I'M NOT GONNA
APOLOGIZE
FOR THAT.

APPARENTLY,
ZEUS DIDN'T HAVE
TO CHANGE HIS FORM
TOO EXOTICALLY
TO CURRY YOUR
FAVOR.



"ACCORDING TO LEGEND,
HIPPOLYTA--THE QUEEN--
HER WOMB WAS BARREN,
YET SHE DESPERATELY
WANTED A CHILD..."



"SO ON A MOONLESS
NIGHT, SHE FASHIONED
A CHILD OUT OF CLAY..."

"AND PRAYED TO THE
GODS FOR A MIRACLE."

"WHEN SHE WAS DONE, SHE FELL EXHAUSTED..."

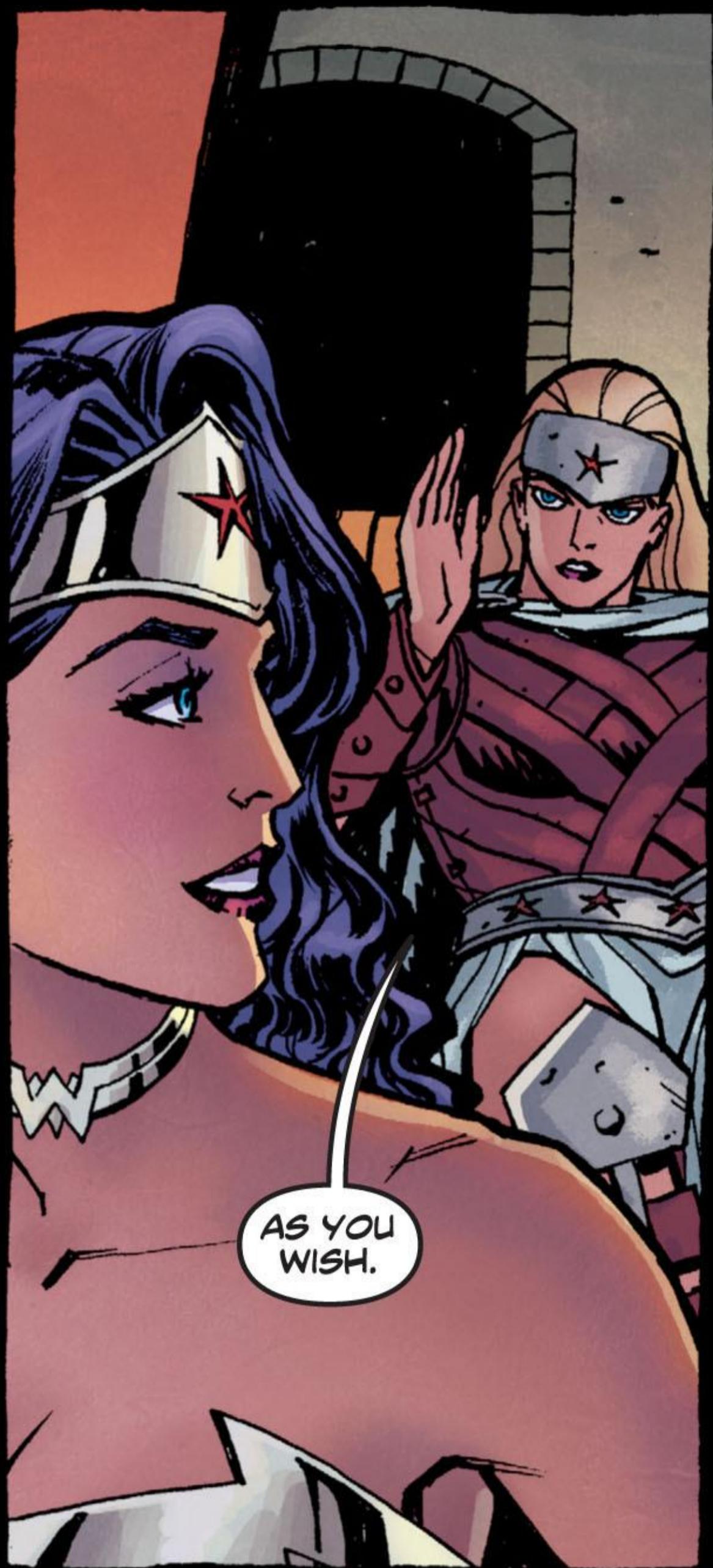
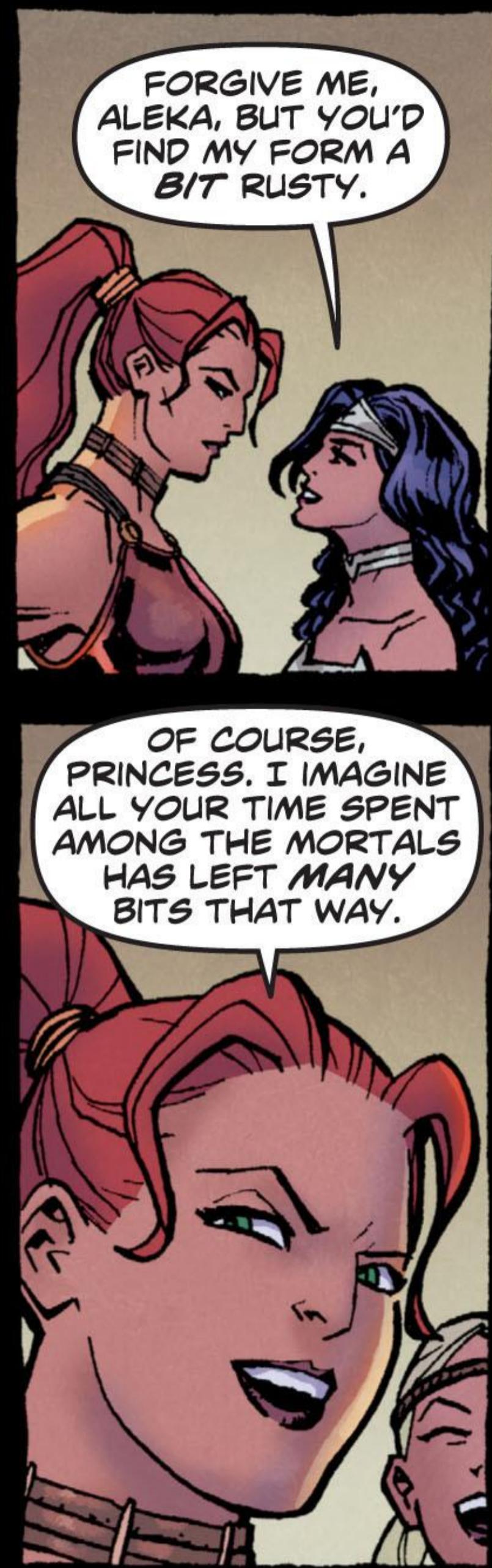
"INTO DEEP SLUMBER..."

"AND WITH THE SUN ABOVE, HIPPOLYTA WAS AWAKENED BY HER CHILD."

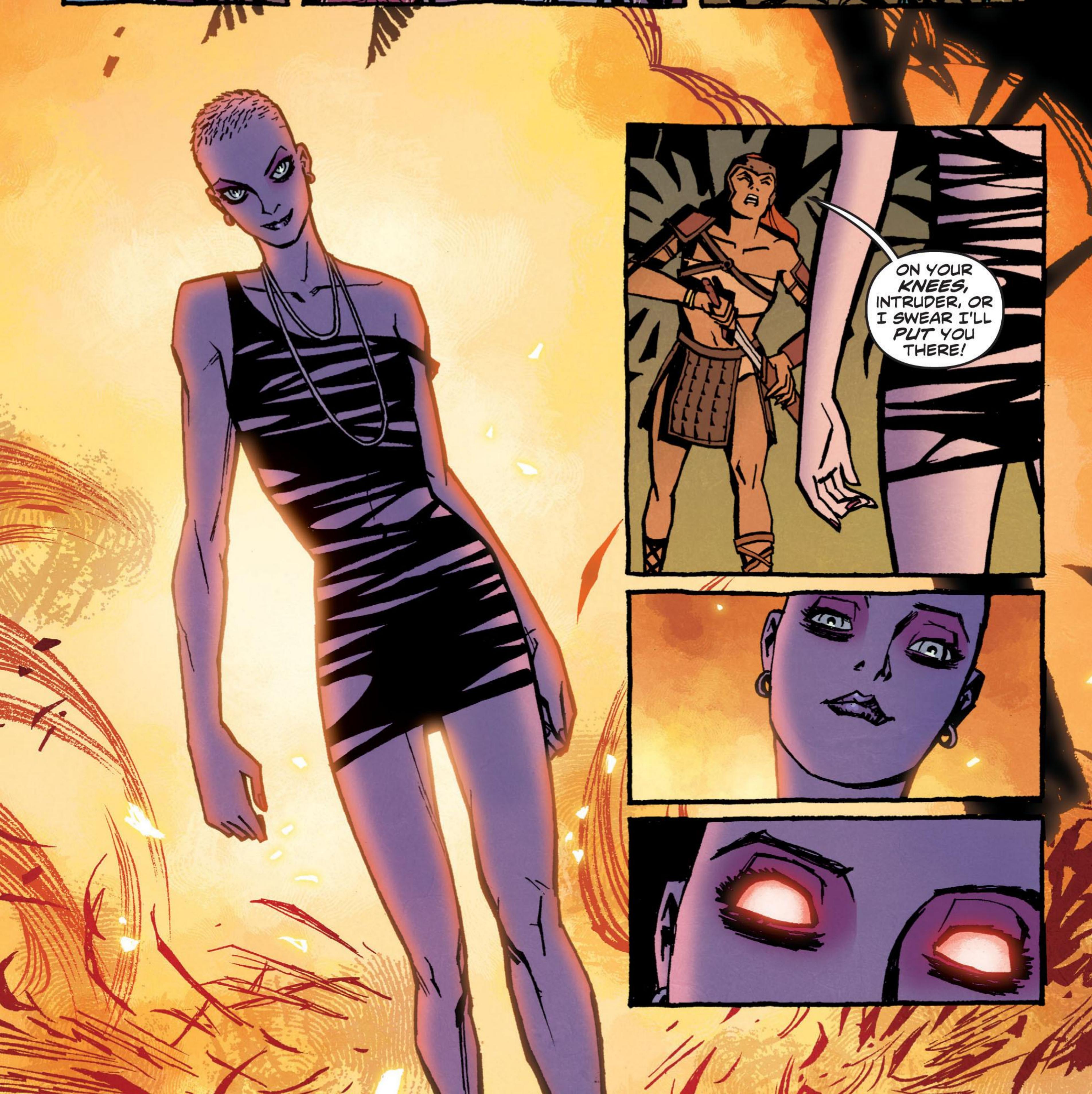
THAT'S WEIRD.

MOST LEGENDS ARE.

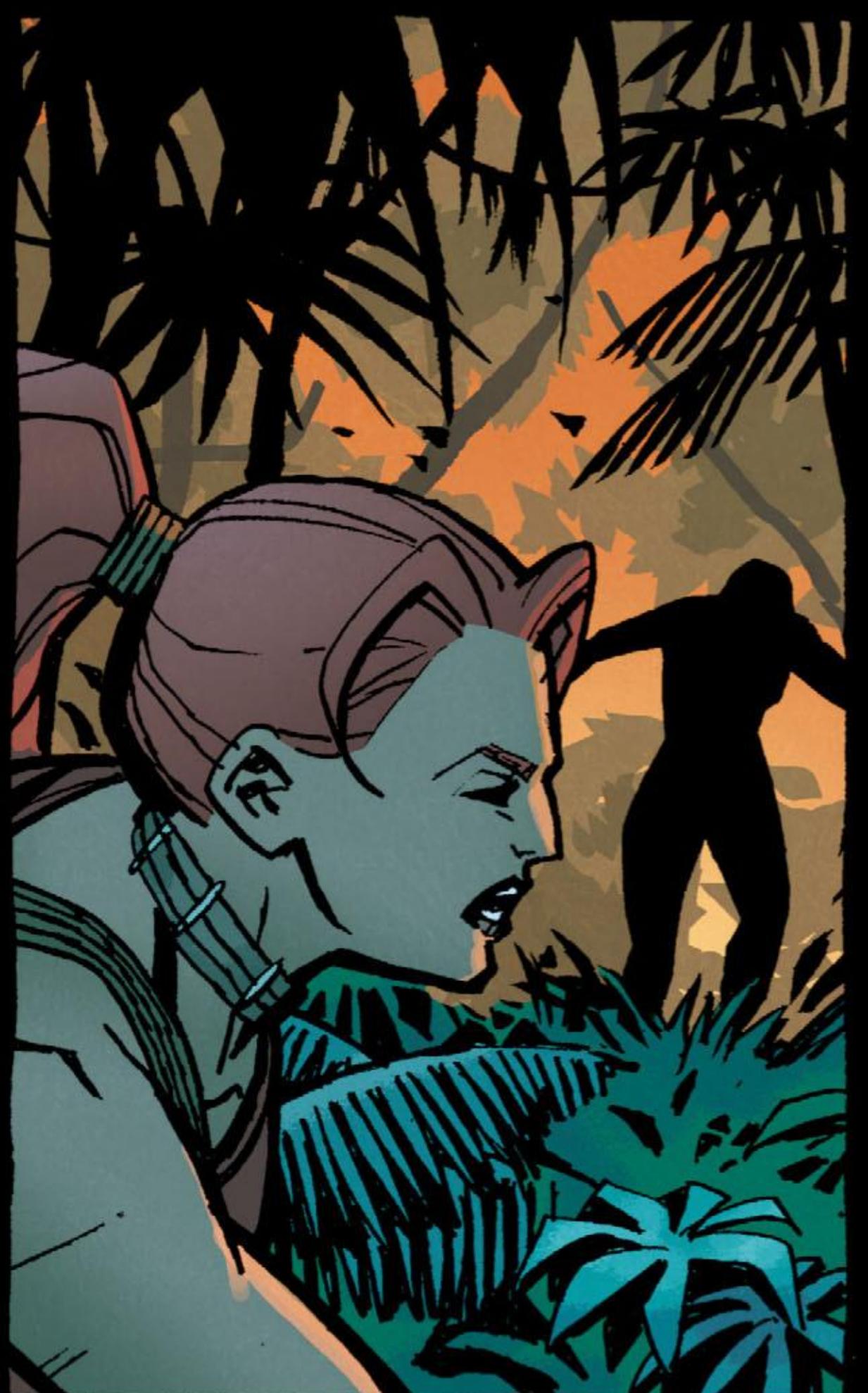
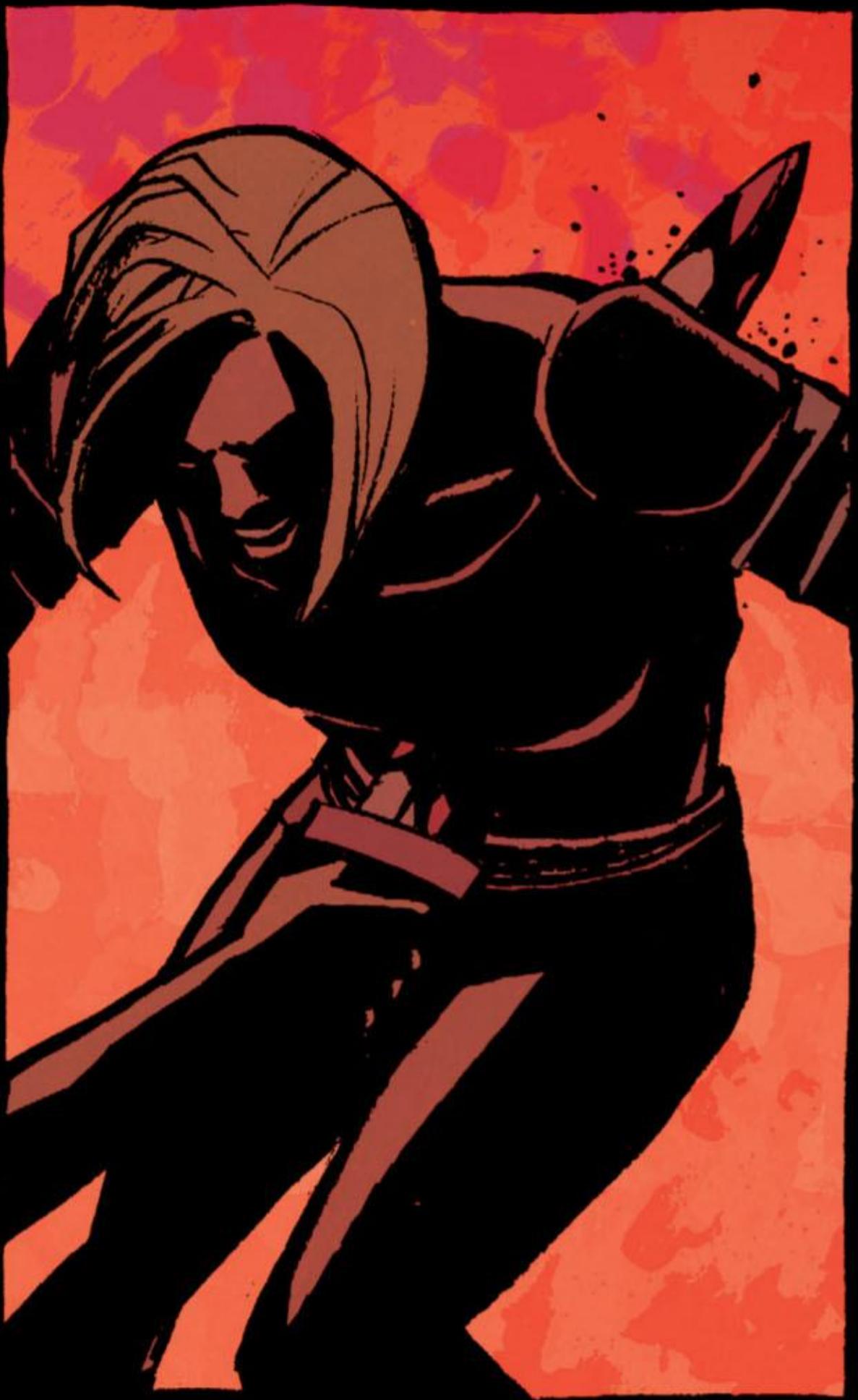
"WHAT SAY YOU, DIANA..."













...THEY
ATTACKED
ME FIRST.

STRIFE.
NOW THIS
CONFUSION
MAKES
SENSE.

I DON'T
TAKE KINDLY
TO A
CHARGE.

UNLESS
YOU'RE LEADING IT.
IS YOUR BROTHER
ON YOUR REAR?

MY BROTHER--
ARES? HARDLY.

POOR WAR IS
LOST IN A CONFUSION
OF HIS OWN MAKING.
NO, THIS TIME...

I COME IN
PEACE.

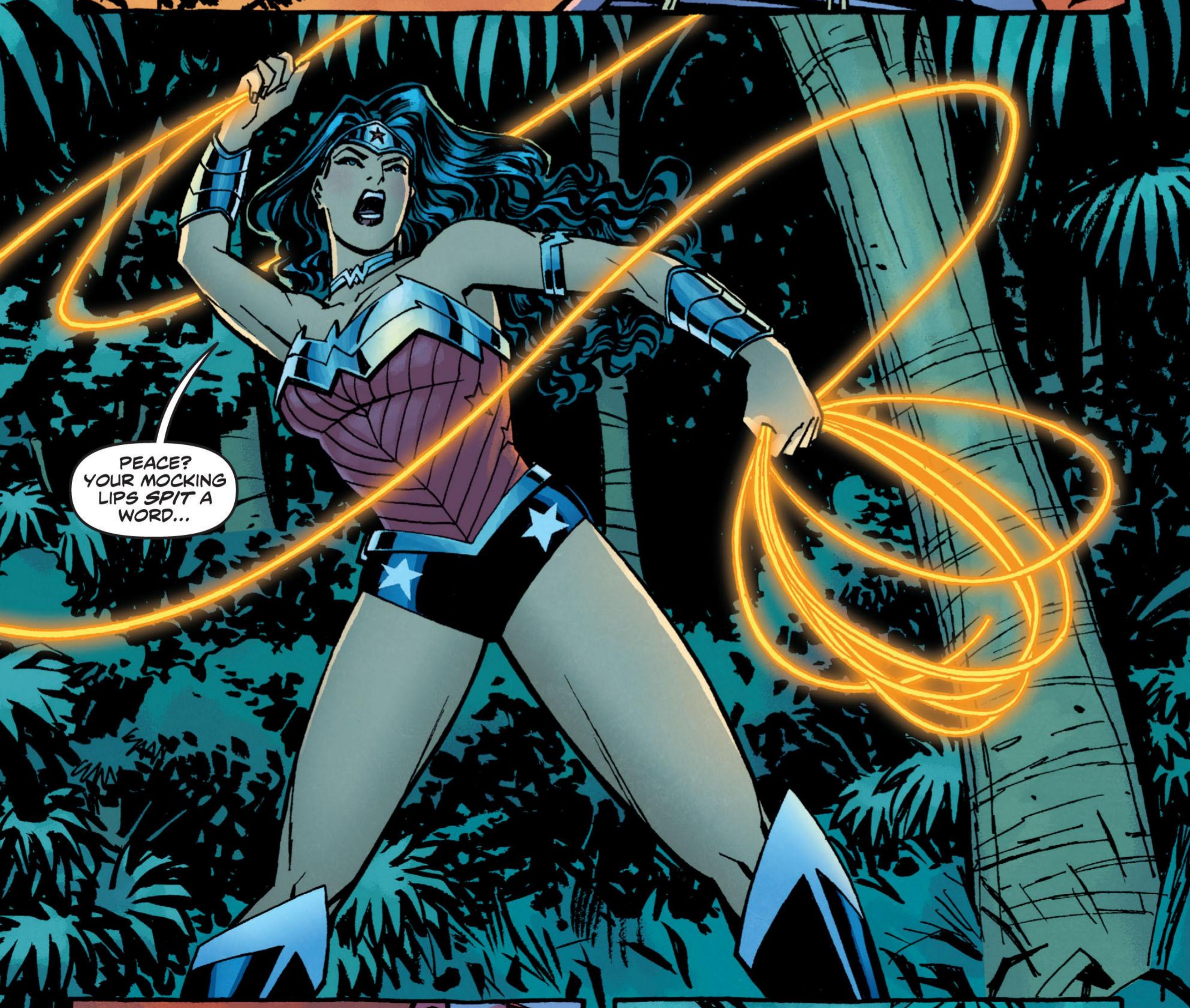
PEACE?
YOUR MOCKING
LIPS SPIT A
WORD...

...YOUR
TONGUE
HAS NEVER
TASTED.

OUCH.

AND HERE,
ALL I WISH FOR
IS TO EMBRACE
MY LITTLE
SISTER.

YOU ASSUME
THE MORTAL
CARRIES A
GIRL CHILD?





HA... I HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
FATHER HAS LEFT
CRAWLING IN
HER WOMB.

NO,
WONDER
WOMAN...

...I SPEAK
OF YOU.

NEXT: ANCIENT & UNTRUE