



THE GAME OF THE GODS · PART 4 OF 6

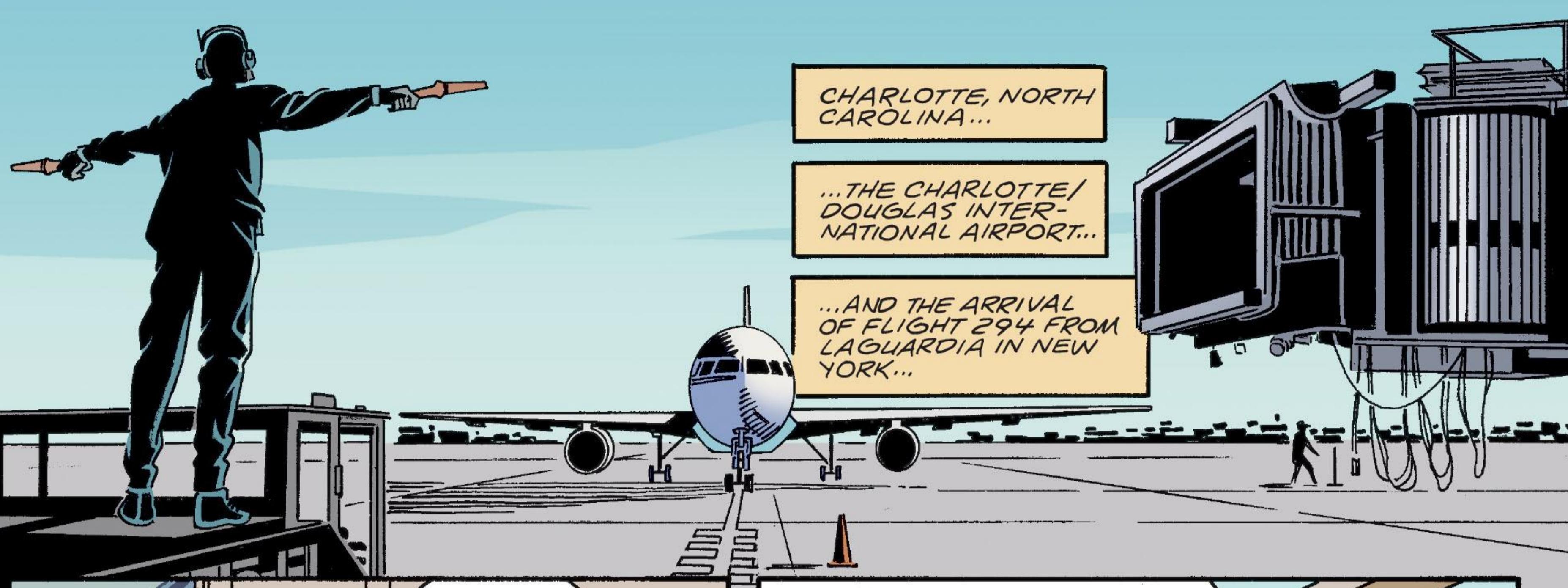
192
JULY 03
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CARTOON
AUTHORITY

W. SIMONSON
ORDWAY
RUSSELL

WONDER WOMAN



AH!



Sisters' Sorrow

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SIMONSON

PENCILLING:
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LETTERING:
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WILDSTORM
FX

EDITING:
IVAN
COHEN

THE
GAME
OF THE
GODS
PART 4

WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

THE TRUTH IS,
I AM EXHAUSTED,
JOHN. IT'S BEEN A
LONG, STRANGE
TRIP.

AND I'M NOT
EVEN SURE OF
EXACTLY WHAT
HAPPENED.

YOU
WANT TO
RUN THAT
BY ME
AGAIN?

MAYBE LATER. I'M STILL
TRYING TO FIGURE IT ALL
OUT MYSELF. MMMMM.
DO I SMELL BROWNIES?

TREVOR **BARNES!** JUST LOOK AT YOU.
BLEARY-EYED. TRAVEL-STAINED. AND YOU'VE
LOST **WEIGHT**, TOO! I BET YOU HAVEN'T
EATEN PROPER IN **WEEKS!**
MMMPH!

IT'S GREAT TO
SEE YOU, TOO,
MOMMA.

AND A FEW OF
YOUR BROWNIES'LL
TAKE CARE OF ANY
WEIGHT THAT I
MIGHT HAVE
LOST.

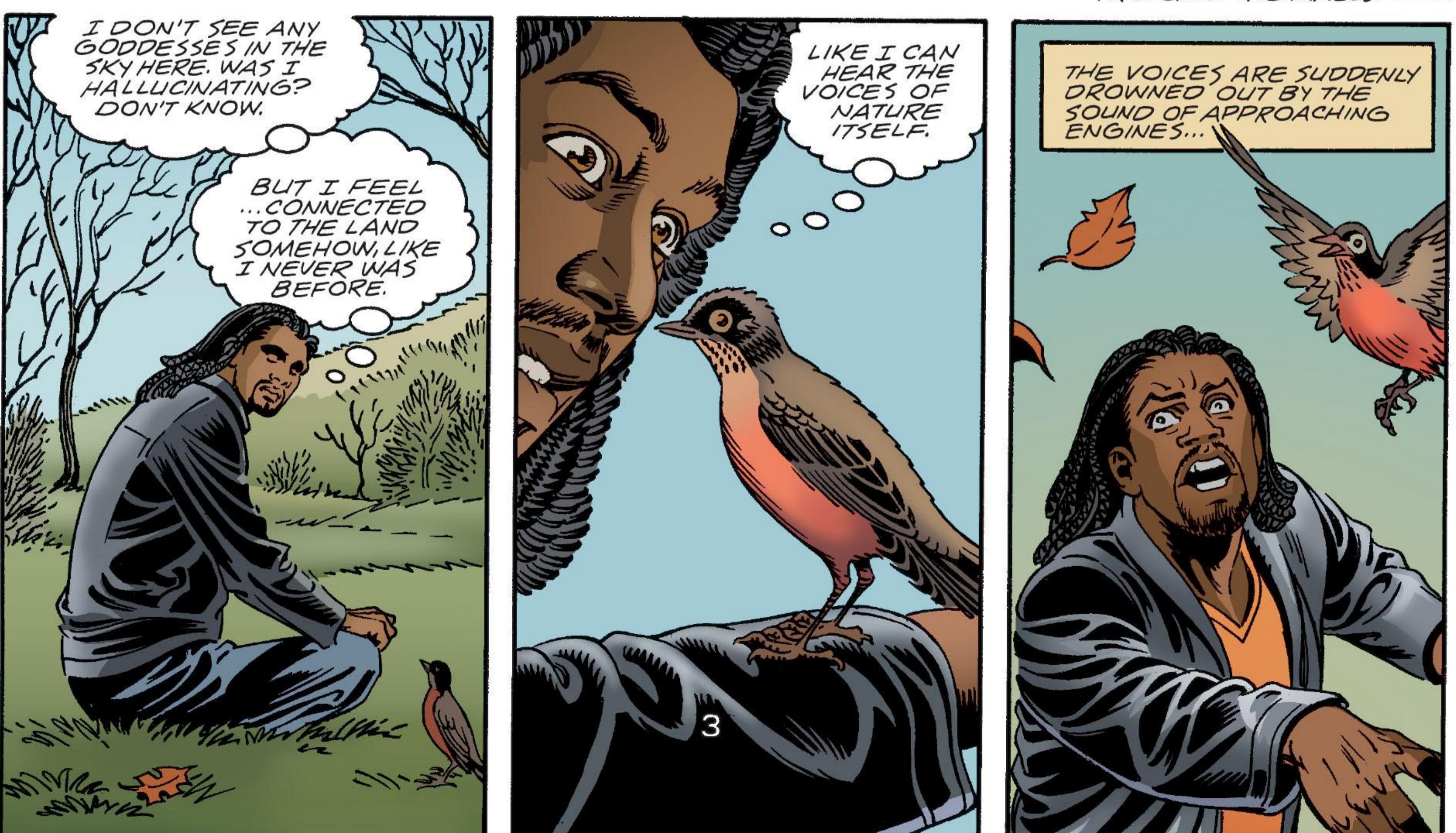
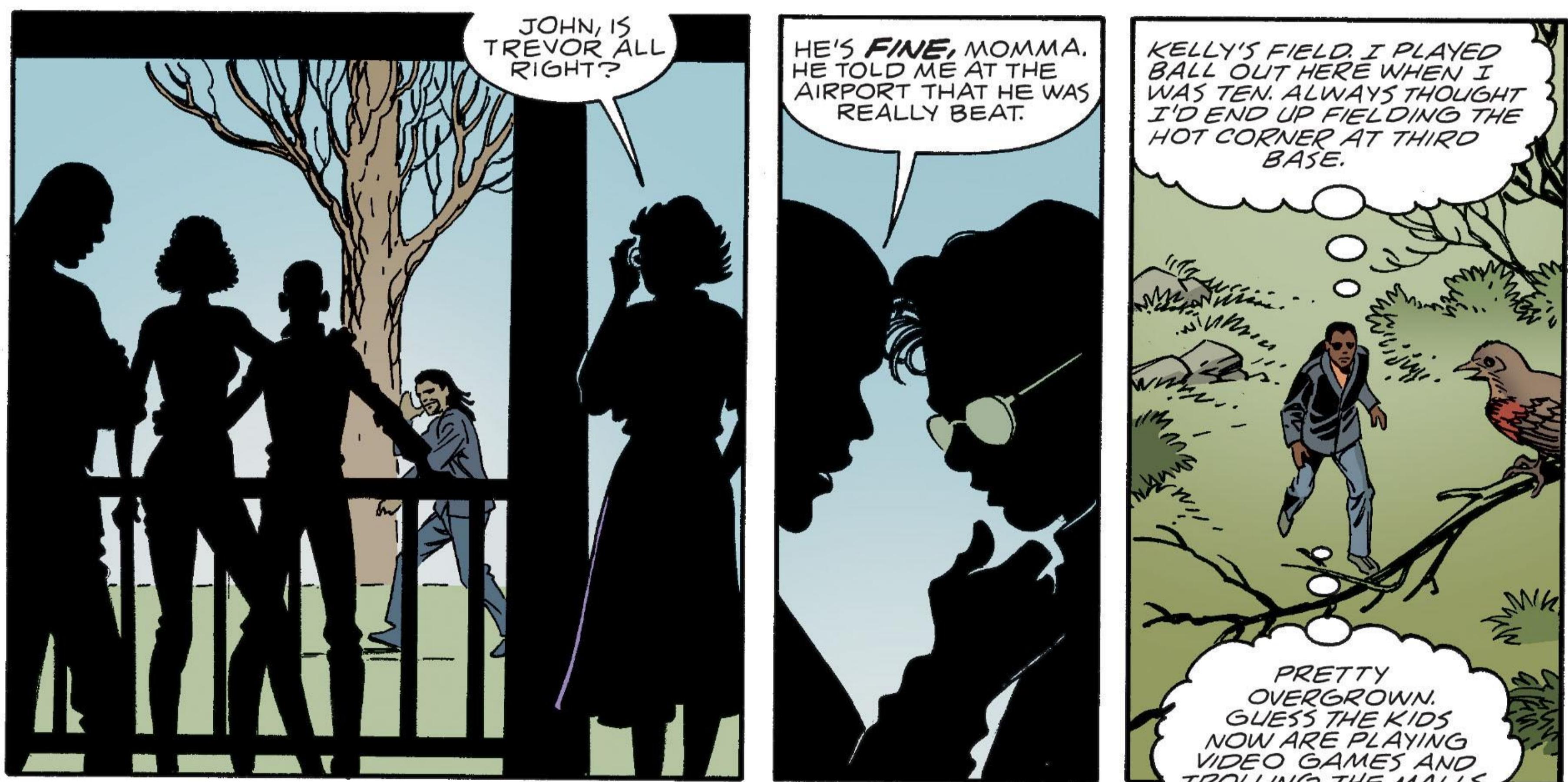
SOMEHOW, I DON'T
THINK I'VE **EVER** FULLY
APPRECIATED THIS PLACE.
OR ALL OF **YOU**. NOT
REALLY. NOT ENOUGH.

IS IT ME, VIVIAN, OR
IS YOUR TWIN BRO
SORT OF... UMM...
SPACED OUT?

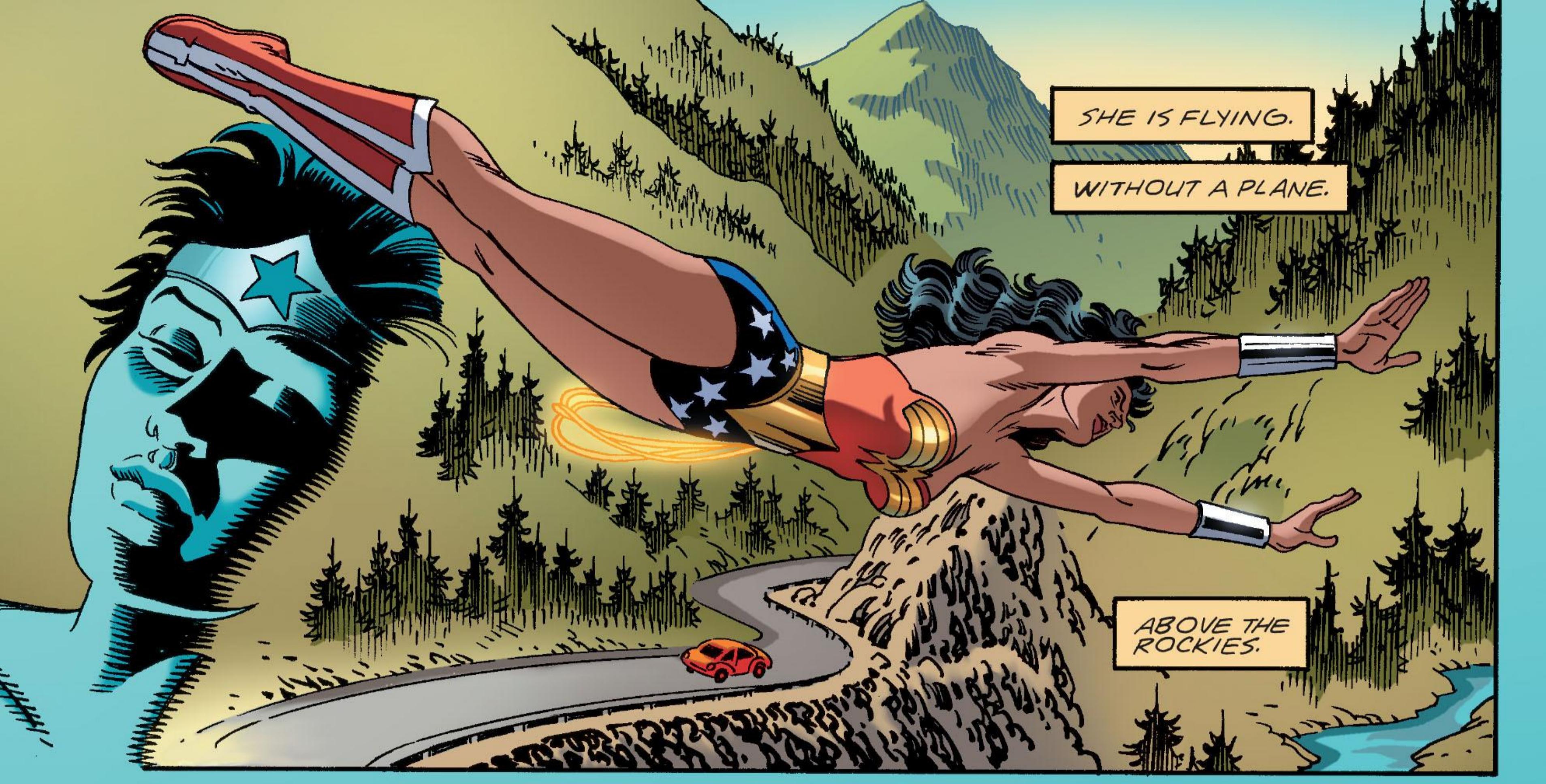
THERE
REALLY **IS**
SOMETHING
TO BE SAID
FOR COMING
BACK TO THE
LAND OF YOUR
BIRTH. THE
LADY WAS
RIGHT.

BOY.
THEY
TASTE
BETTER
THAN
EVER.

OKAY. SO
MAYBE WE **SHOULD**
GET THE CONTENTS OF
MOMMA'S BROWNIES
ANALYZED.



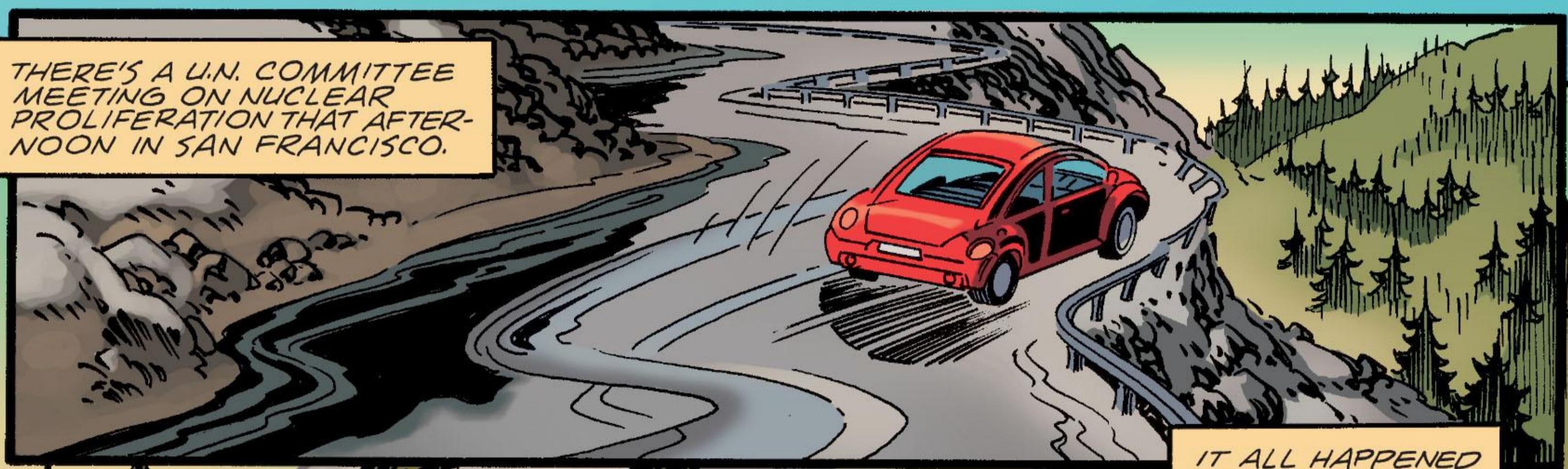




SHE IS FLYING.

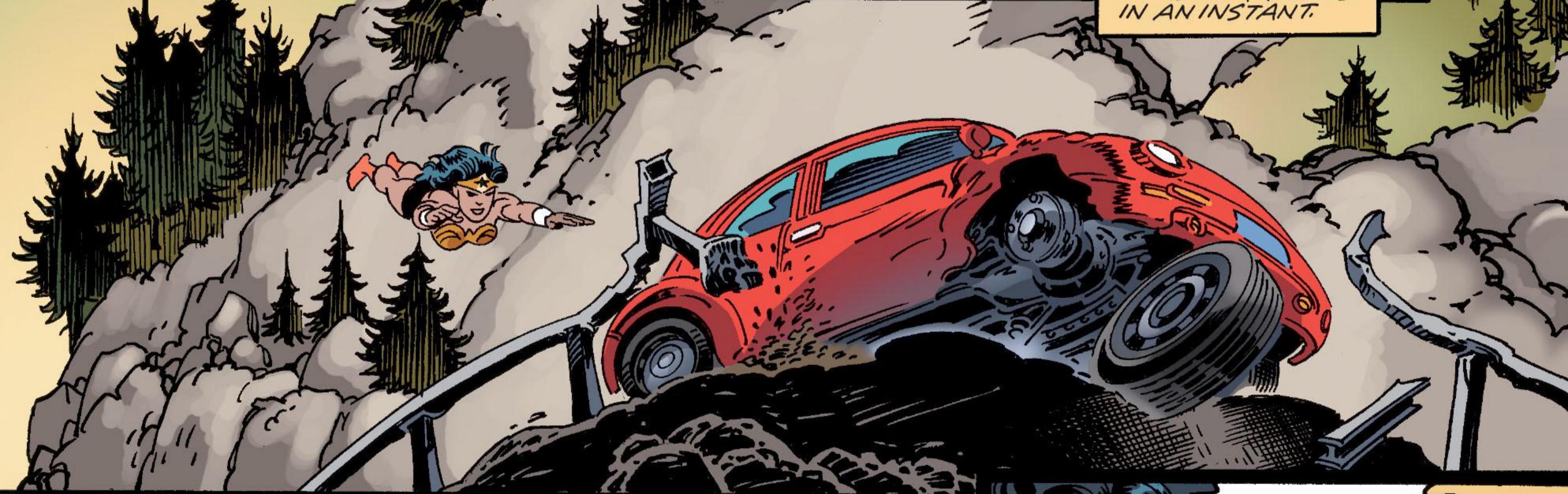
WITHOUT A PLANE.

ABOVE THE
ROCKIES.



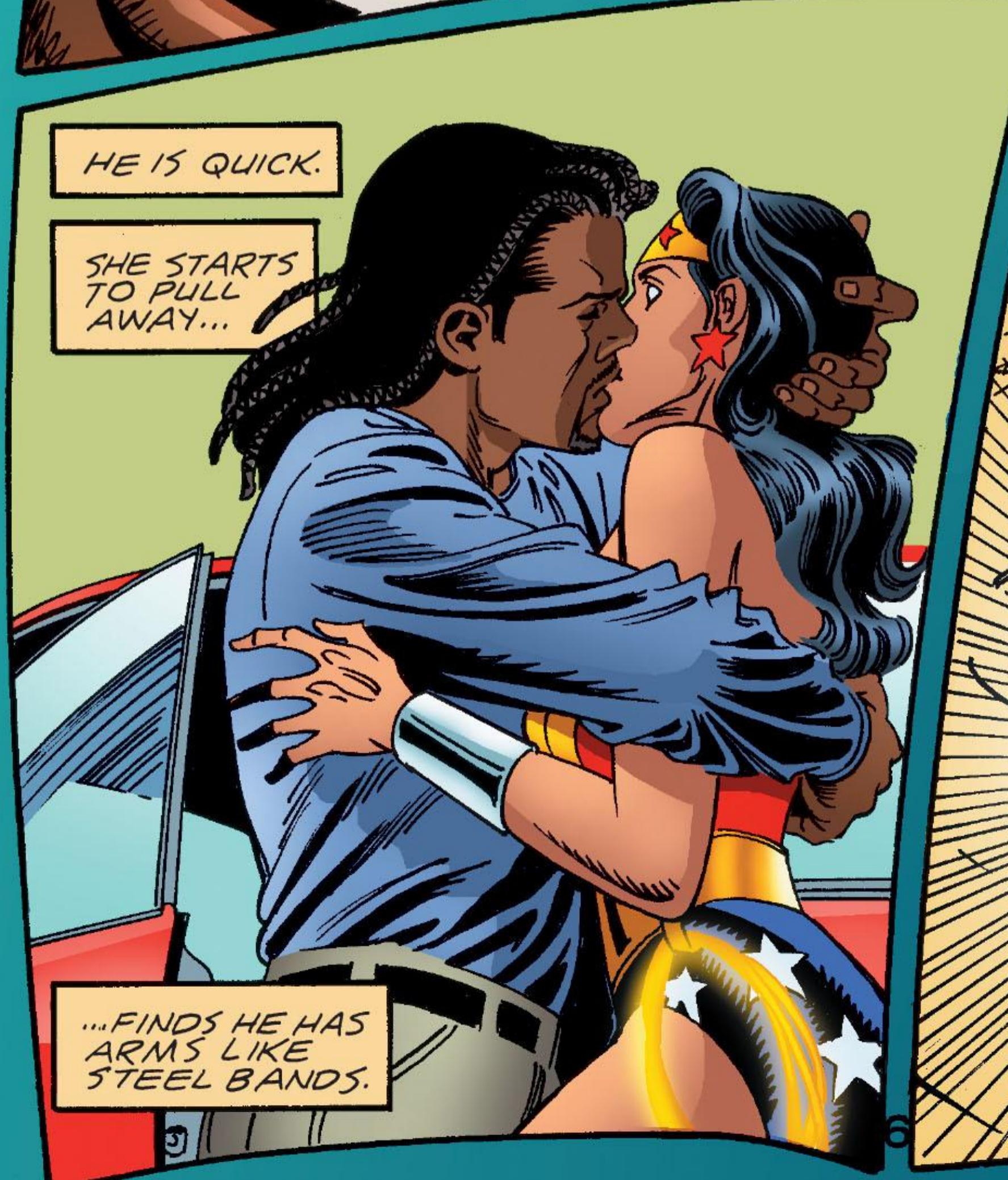
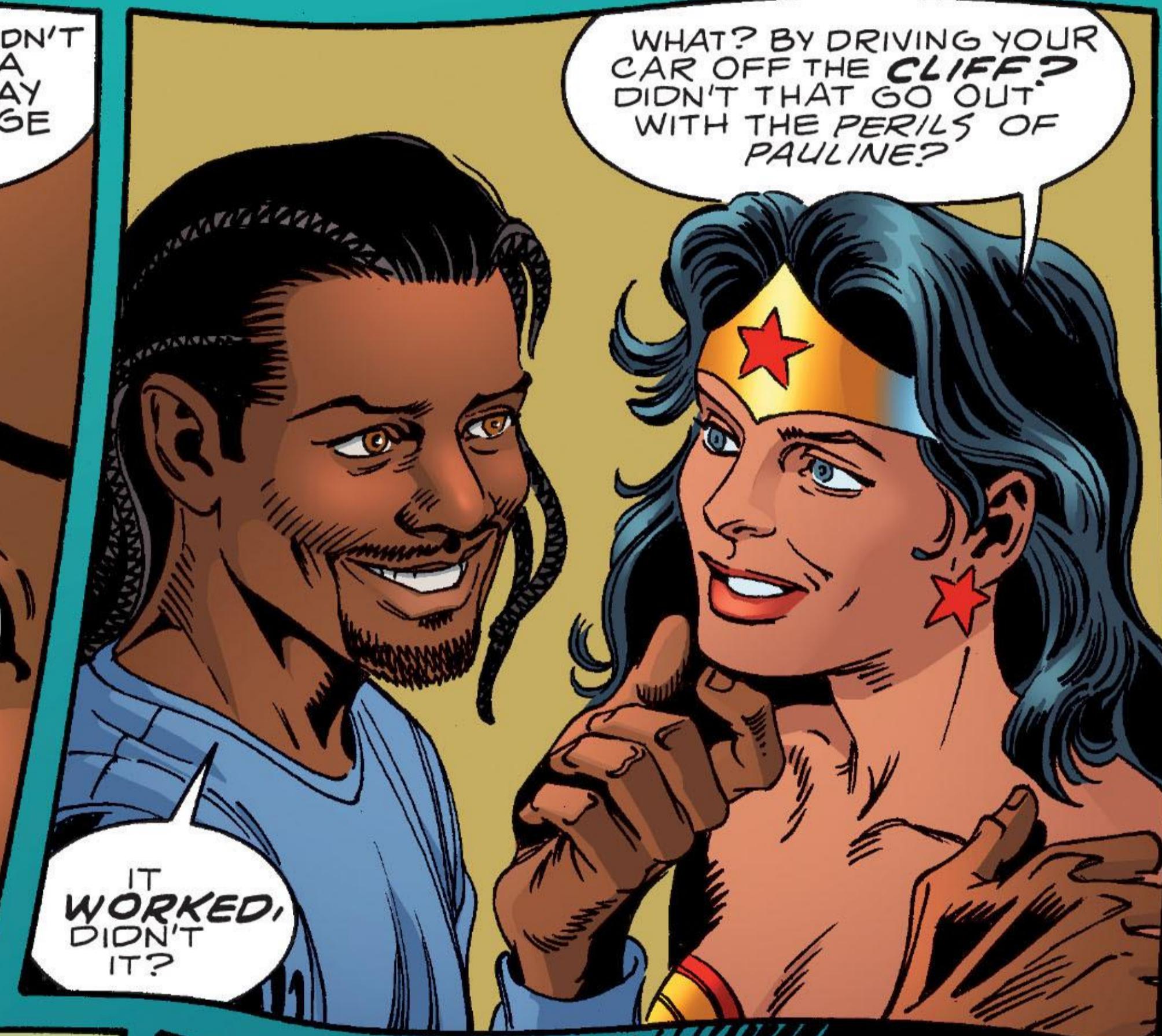
THERE'S A U.N. COMMITTEE
MEETING ON NUCLEAR
PROLIFERATION THAT AFTER-
NOON IN SAN FRANCISCO.

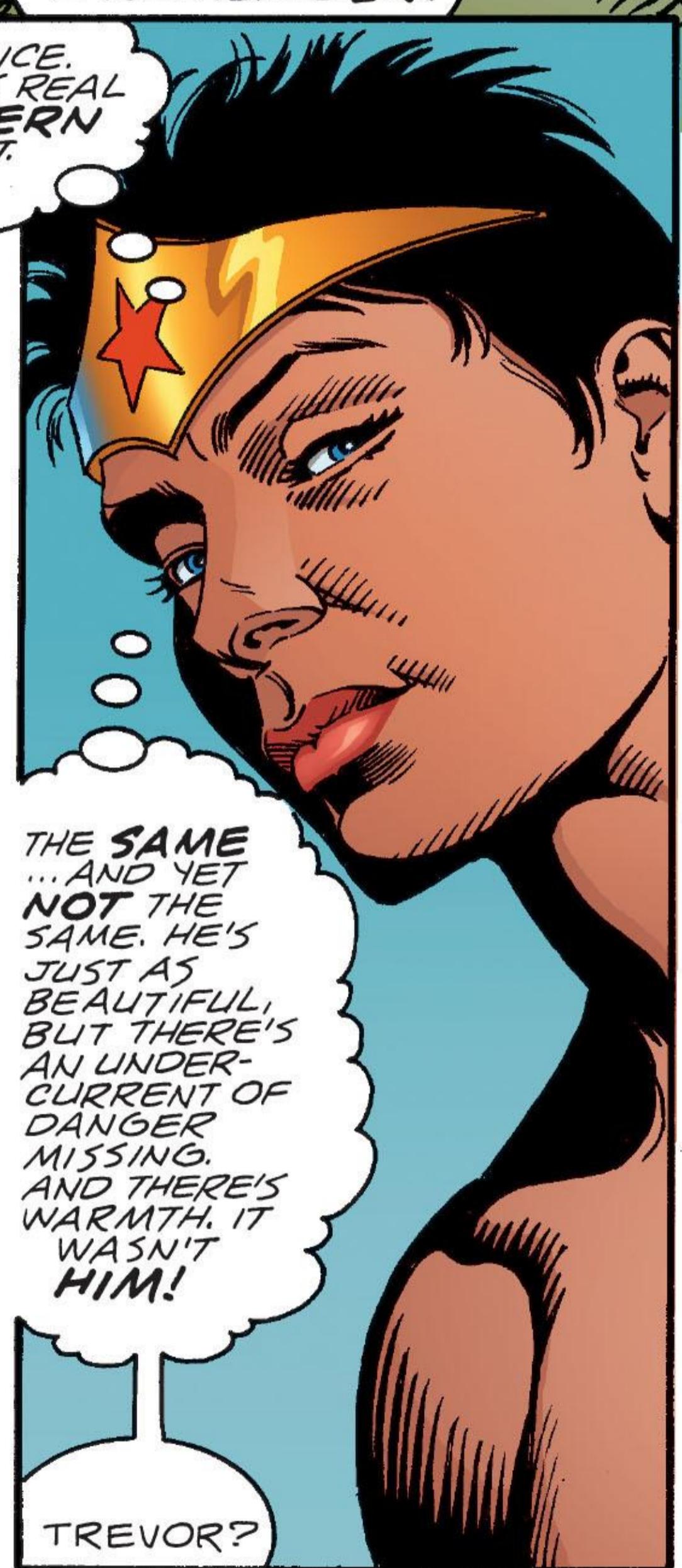
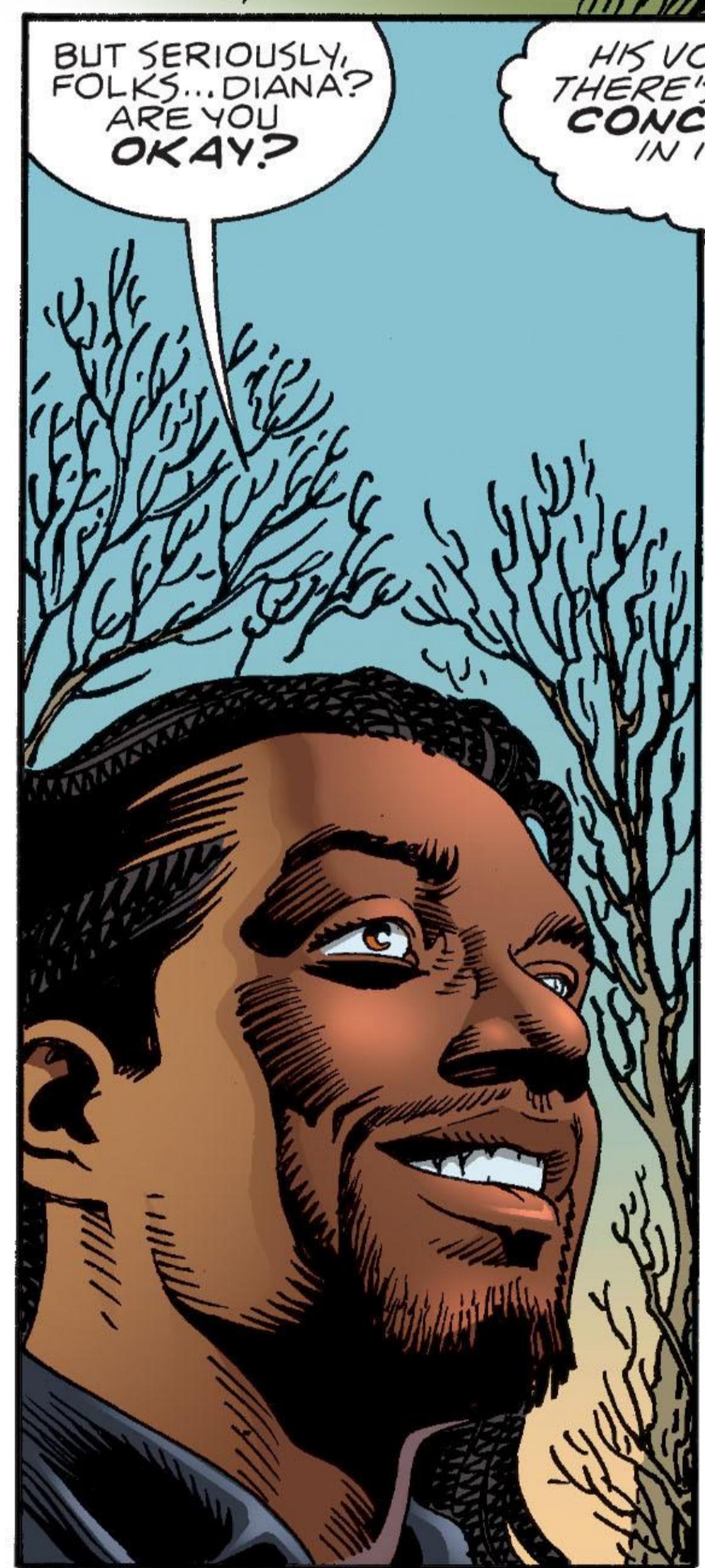
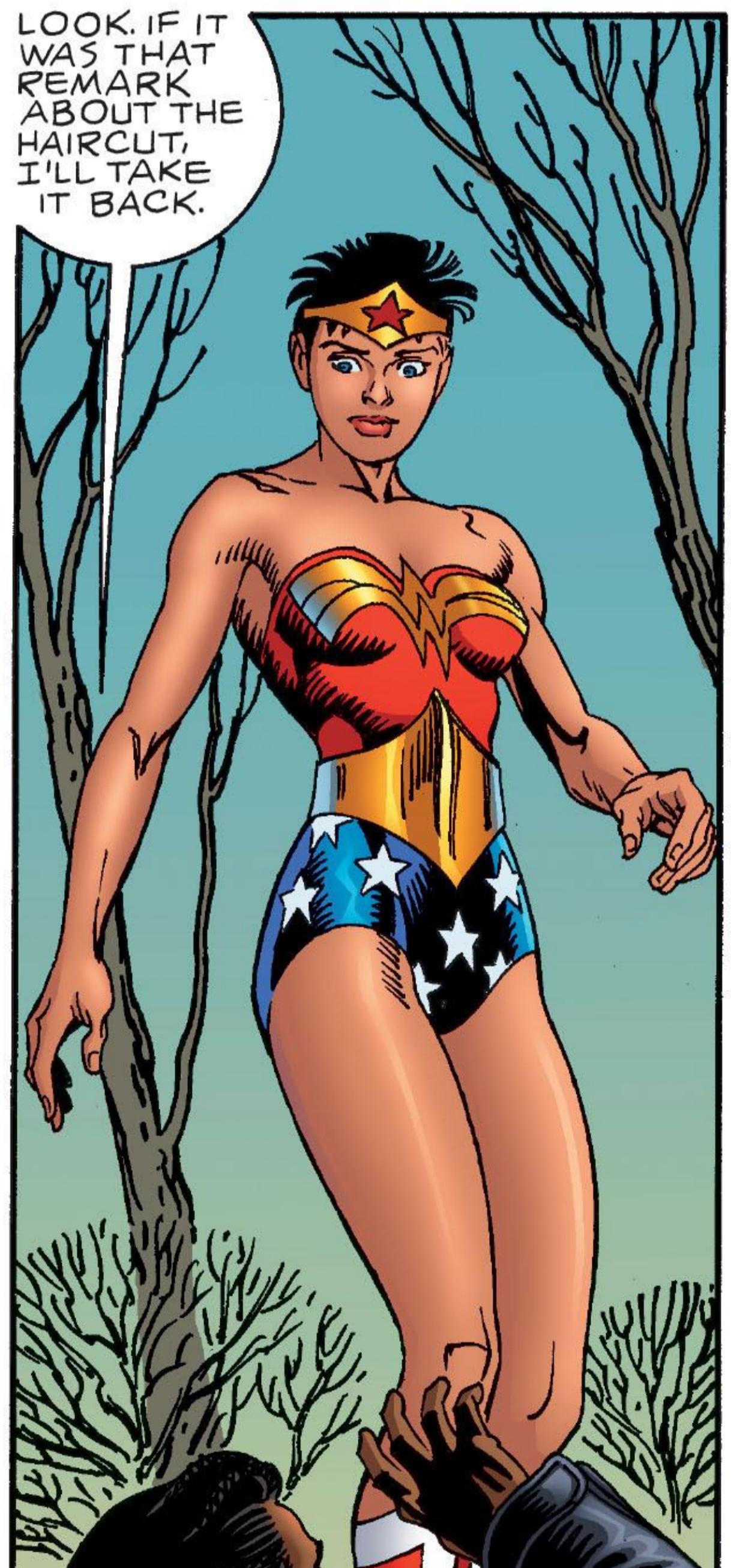
IT ALL HAPPENED
IN AN INSTANT.

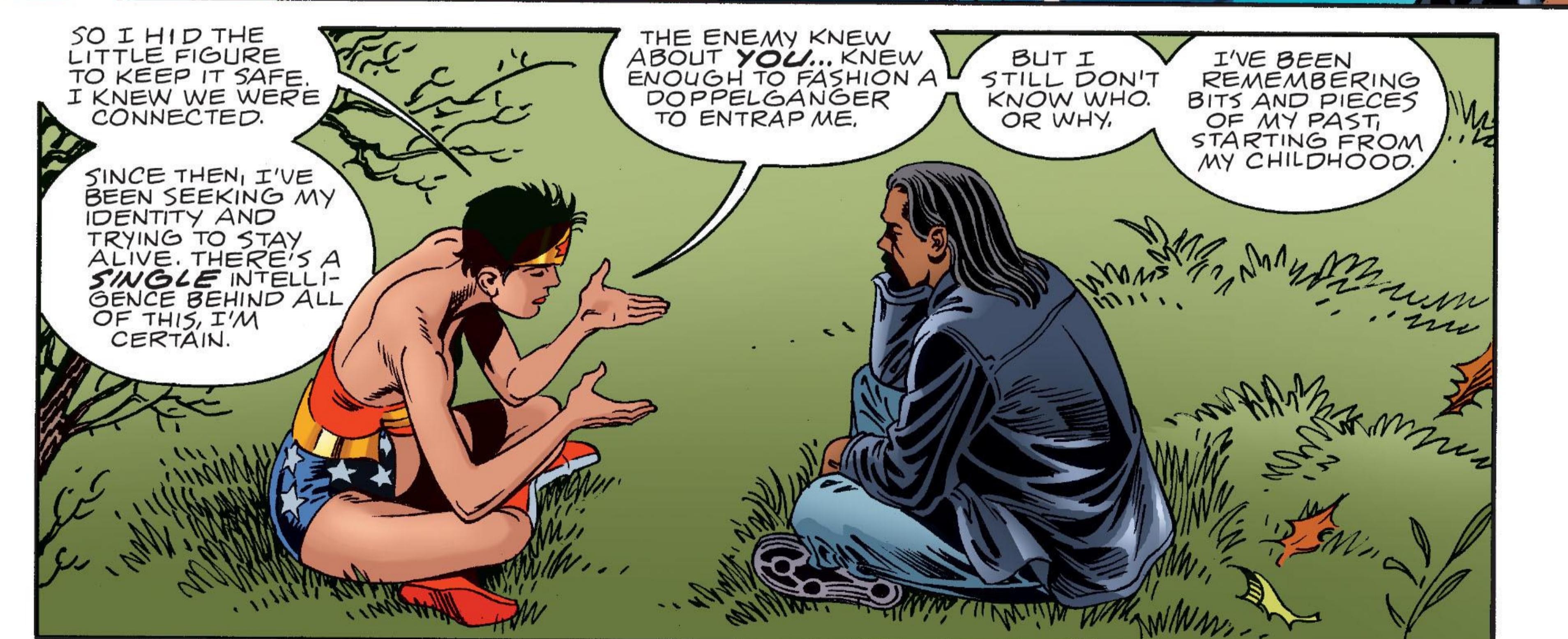
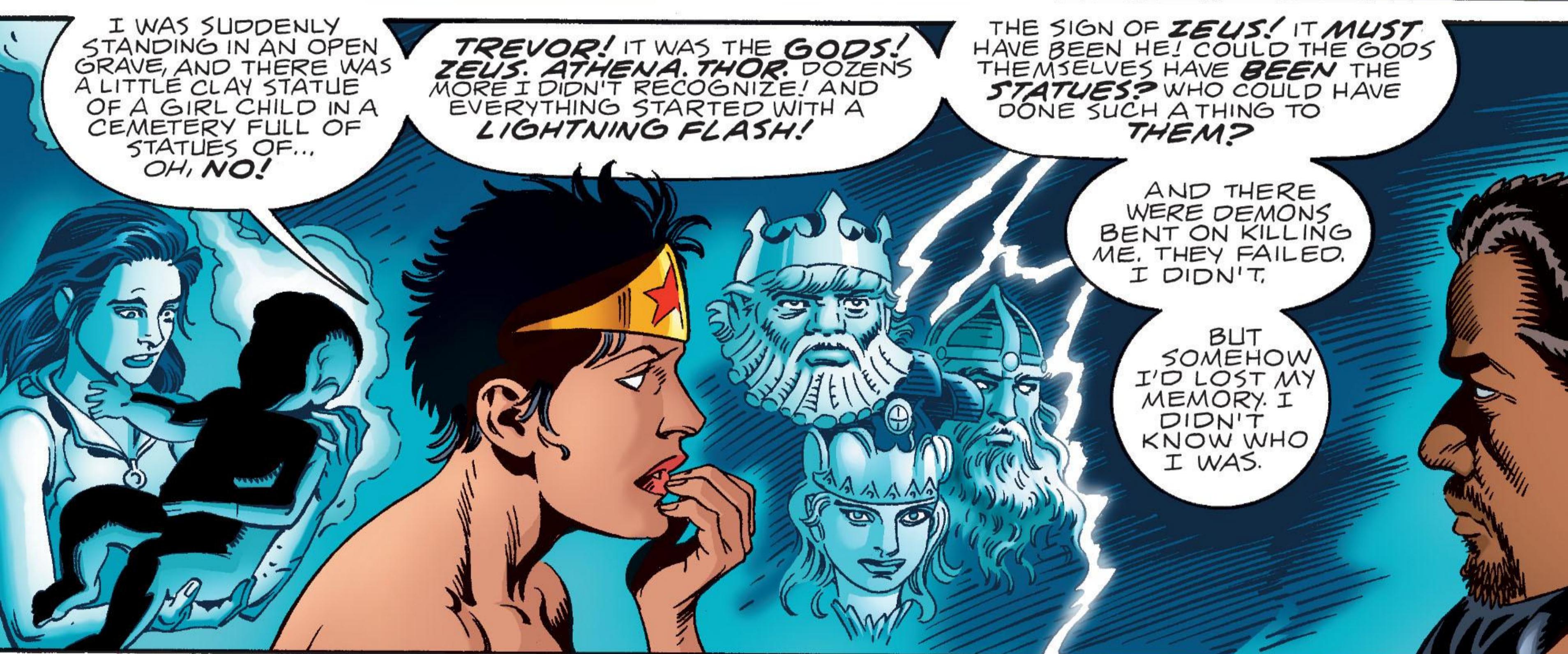


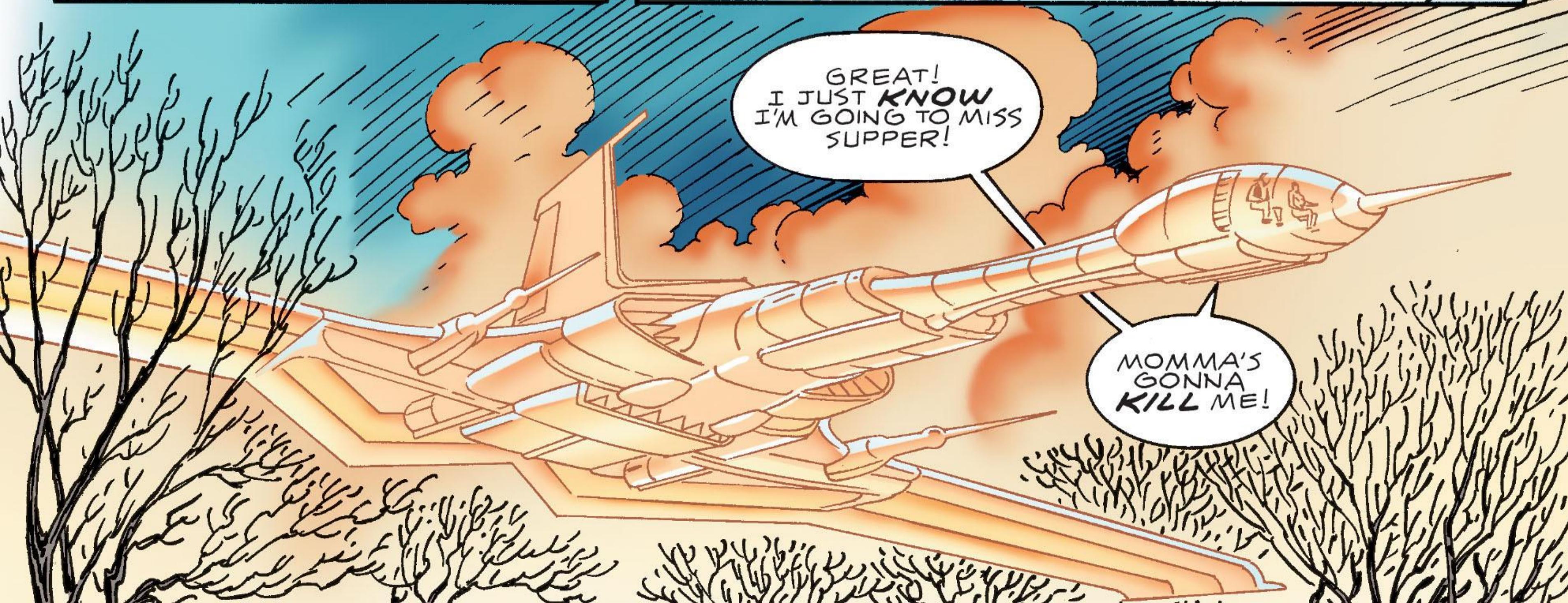
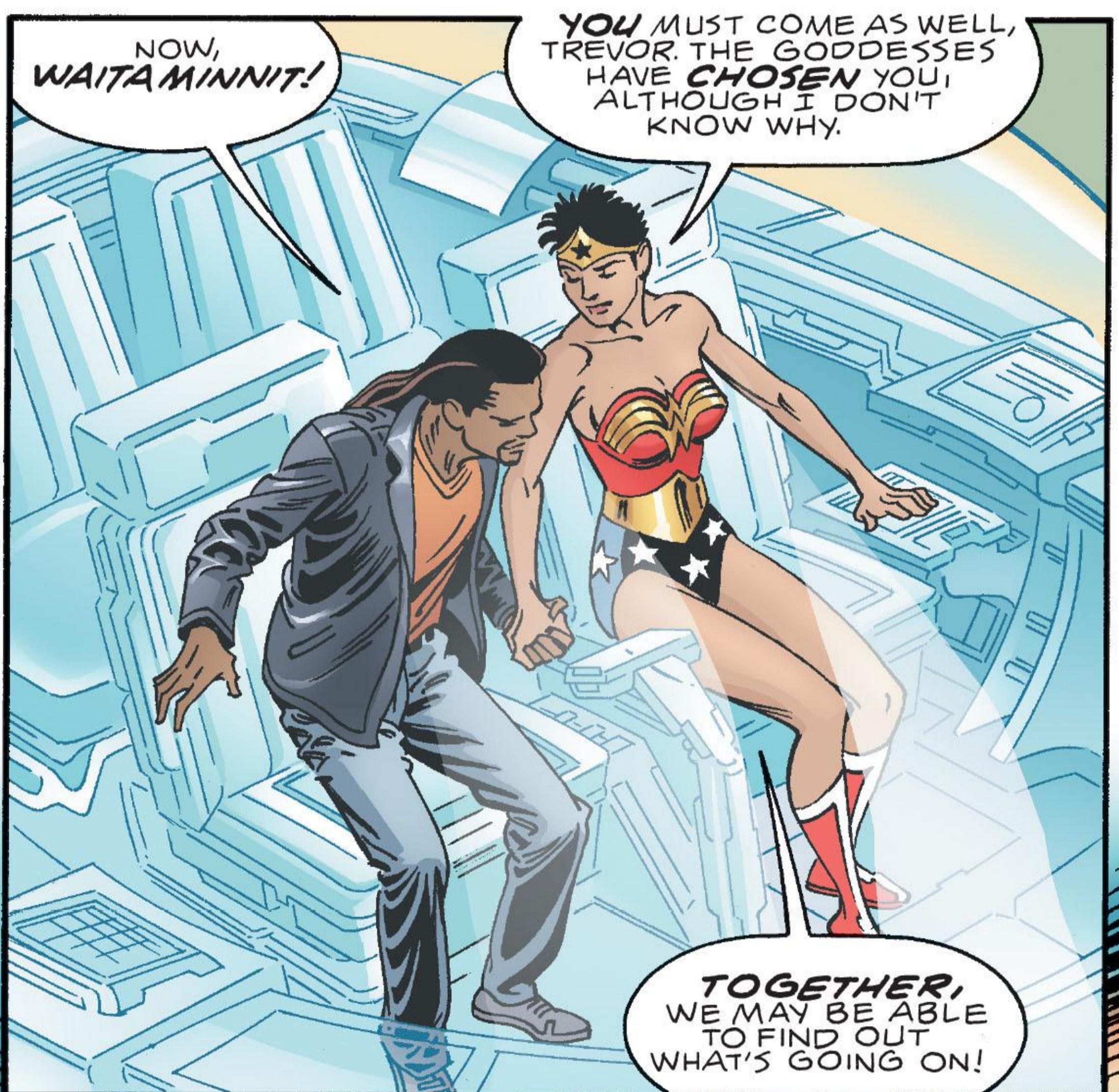
TREVOR!











MANHATTAN, EAST 128TH STREET. IT'S LATE...

...TOO LATE FOR BOYS TO BE OUT ON THE STREET...

IT'S THEM!

...EVEN WHEN THEY'RE HIDING IN ALLEYS.

THIS IS IT, SKEMMIE.

KEEP A LOOKOUT WHILE I BREAK IN.

HEH, HEH, HEH. MISTER TREVOR BARNES, A.K.A. "THE MAN," IS GONNA FIND A BIG SURPRISE WAITIN' FOR HIM WHEN HE GETS BACK HOME AFTER ALL THAT WORLD TRAVELING.

DUDE IS TOAST! TEACH HIM TO STICK HIS NOSE IN WHERE IT DON'T BELONG.

HARSH LAUGHTER IS SUCKED INTO THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT.

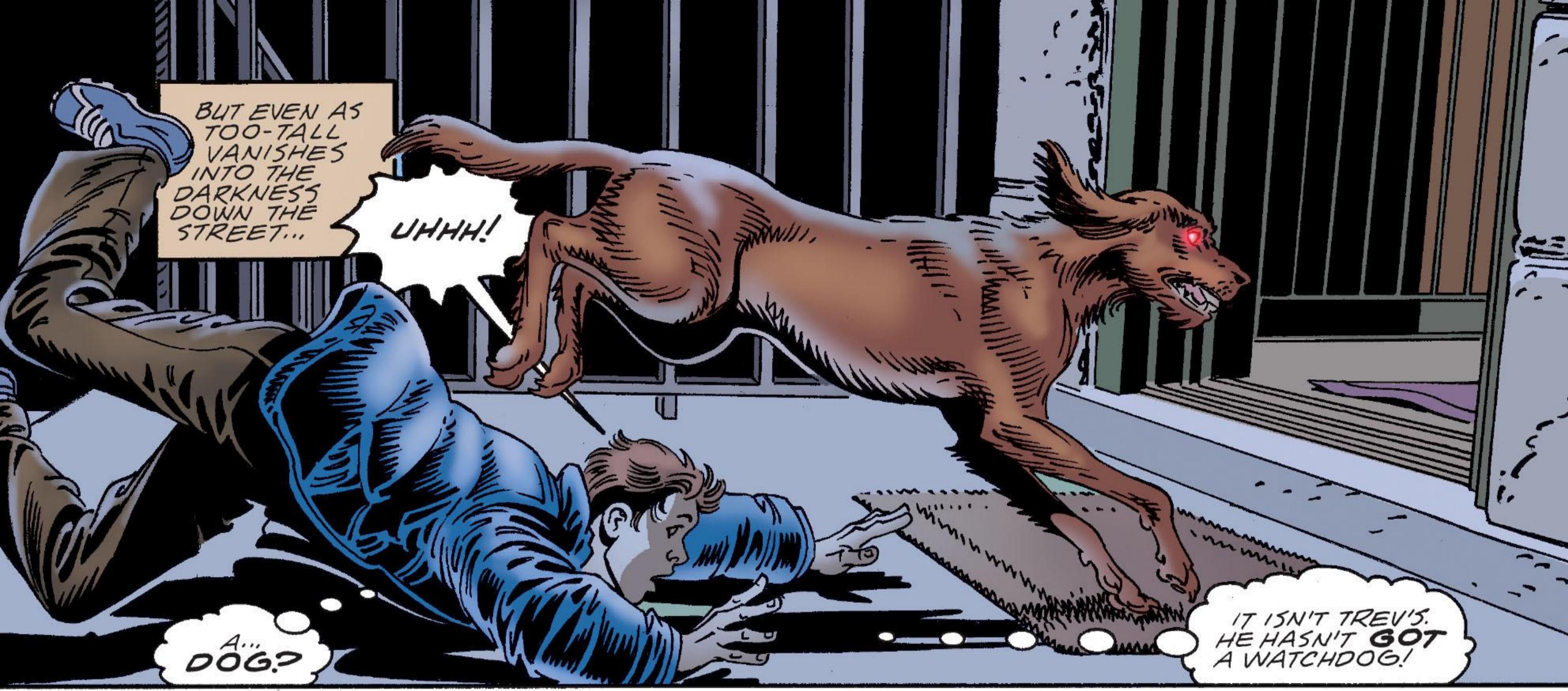
I'M IN.

NOW BEAT IT, TOO-TALL. I'LL MEET YOU OUTSIDE ALVIN'S APARTMENT IN TWENTY MINUTES. MAKE SURE HE DON'T GO NOWHERE.

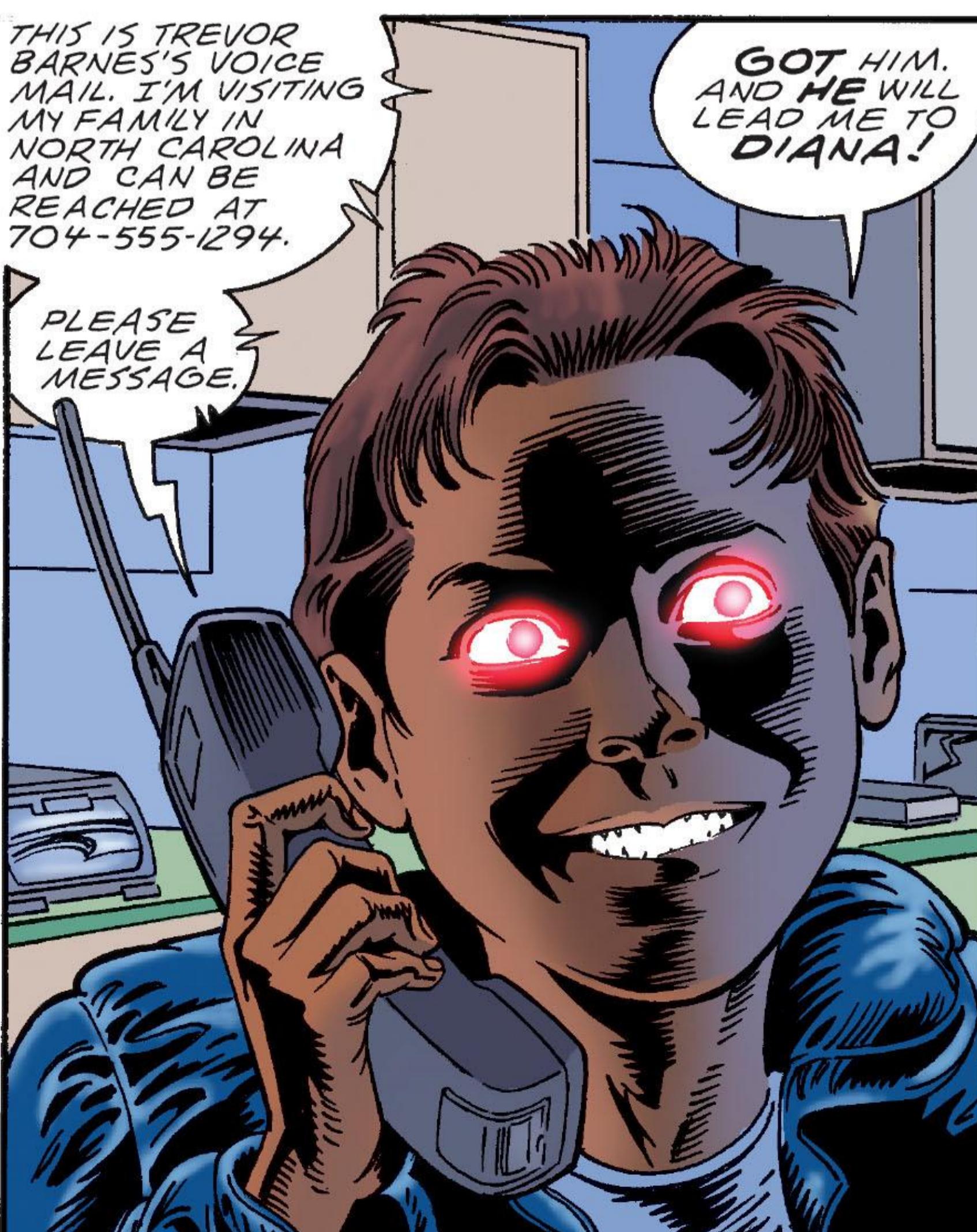
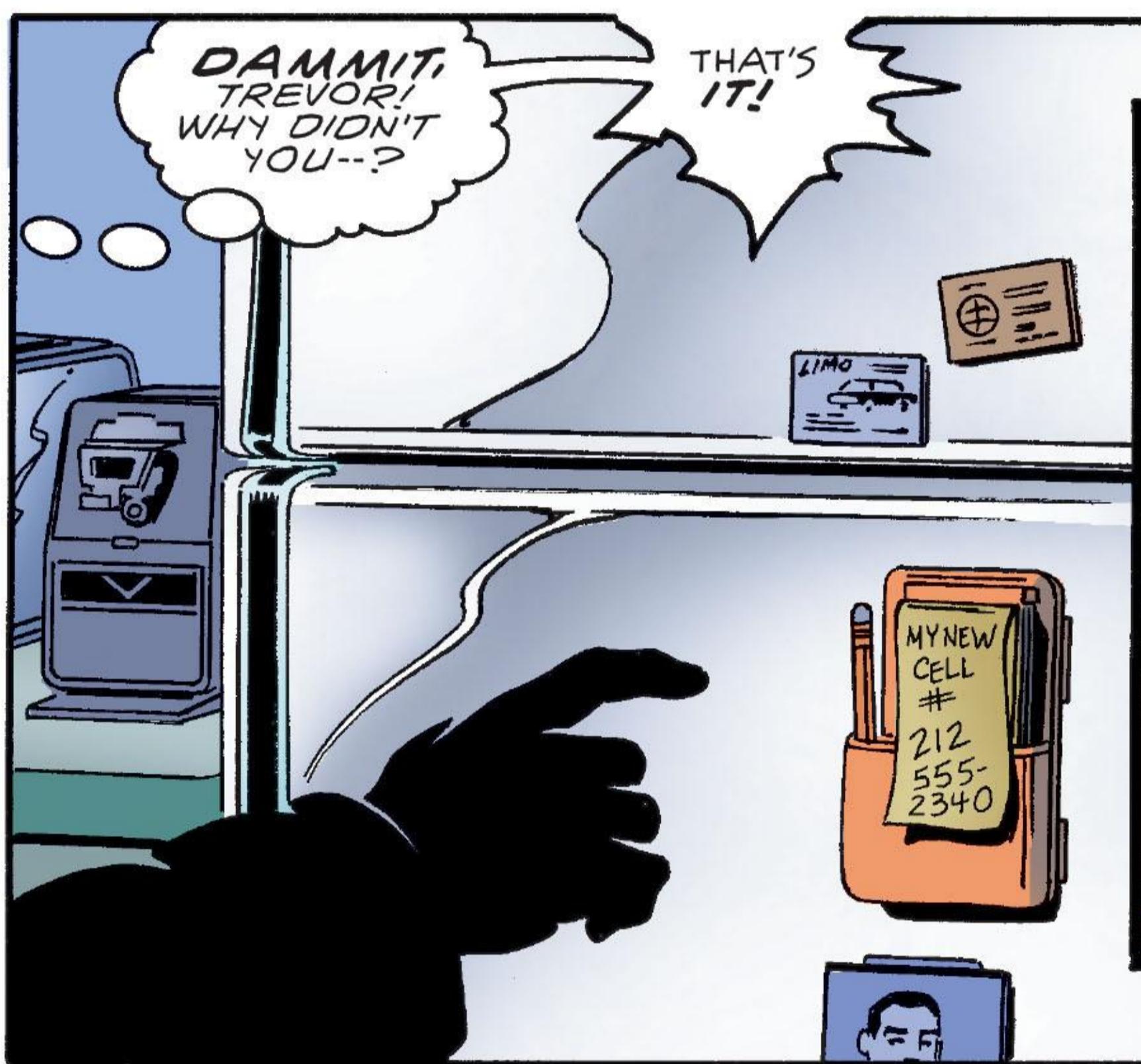
HIM AND US GOTTA HAVE A SERIOUS CHAT ABOUT HIM SHOOTIN' HIS MOUTH OFF TO THE WRONG GUY, JUST 'CAUSE WE WAS TRYIN' TO HOOK HIM UP.

SEE IF BARNES'S GOT ANY PICTURES OF HIS GIRLFRIEND WHILE YER THERE. BE A SHAME TO BLOW THEM UP.









BUT AT THAT MOMENT,
TREVOR IS A LONG WAY
FROM NEW YORK CITY...

OKAY,
SO "WOW"
DOESN'T
BEGIN TO
COVER
IT.

THIS REALLY
IS OLYMPUS?
THE OLYMPUS
OF THE
GODS?

YOU DON'T
SUPPOSE
THEY'LL BE
UPSET ABOUT
HAVING AN
ORDINARY
MORTAL WALKING
AROUND?

DON'T
WORRY.
I'LL
VOUCH
FOR
YOU.

IF YOU'RE
LUCKY, THEY'LL
JUST HAVE CIRCE
TURN YOU INTO
A PIG.

OUTSTANDING.

I WONDER IF M.C. ESCHER
SAW THIS PLACE BEFORE HE
DECIDED TO BECOME AN
ARTIST?

I CAN HARDLY
KEEP MY BALANCE!

THE
GODS MOVE
IN MYSTERIOUS
WAYS, TREVOR.

BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG.
I DON'T HEAR A SOUND ANY-
WHERE, NOT EVEN FROM
HEPHAESTUS'S FORGE...
AND IT'S NEVER SILENT!
IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH--!

TREVOR! ?

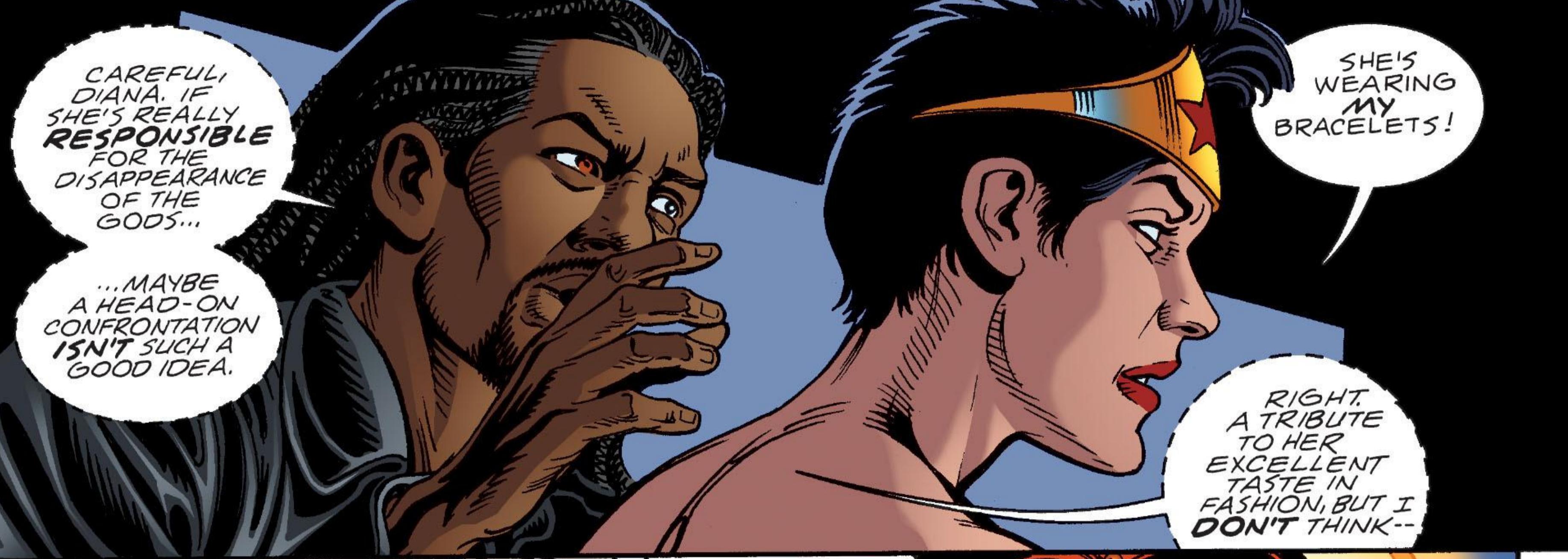
THE CHARIOT
OF ZEUS!
HERMES'S
SANDALS?
ATHENA'S
SHIELD!

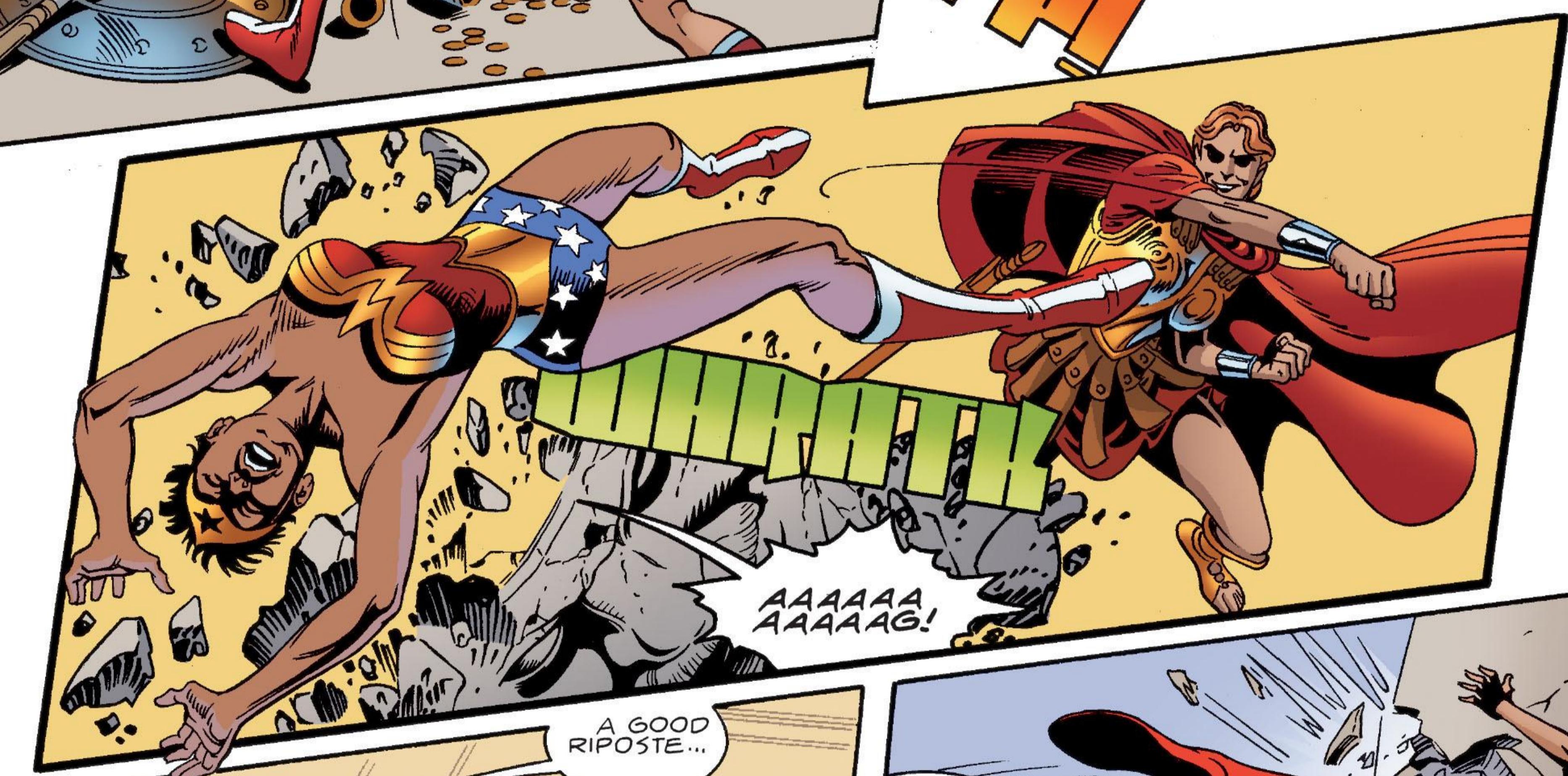
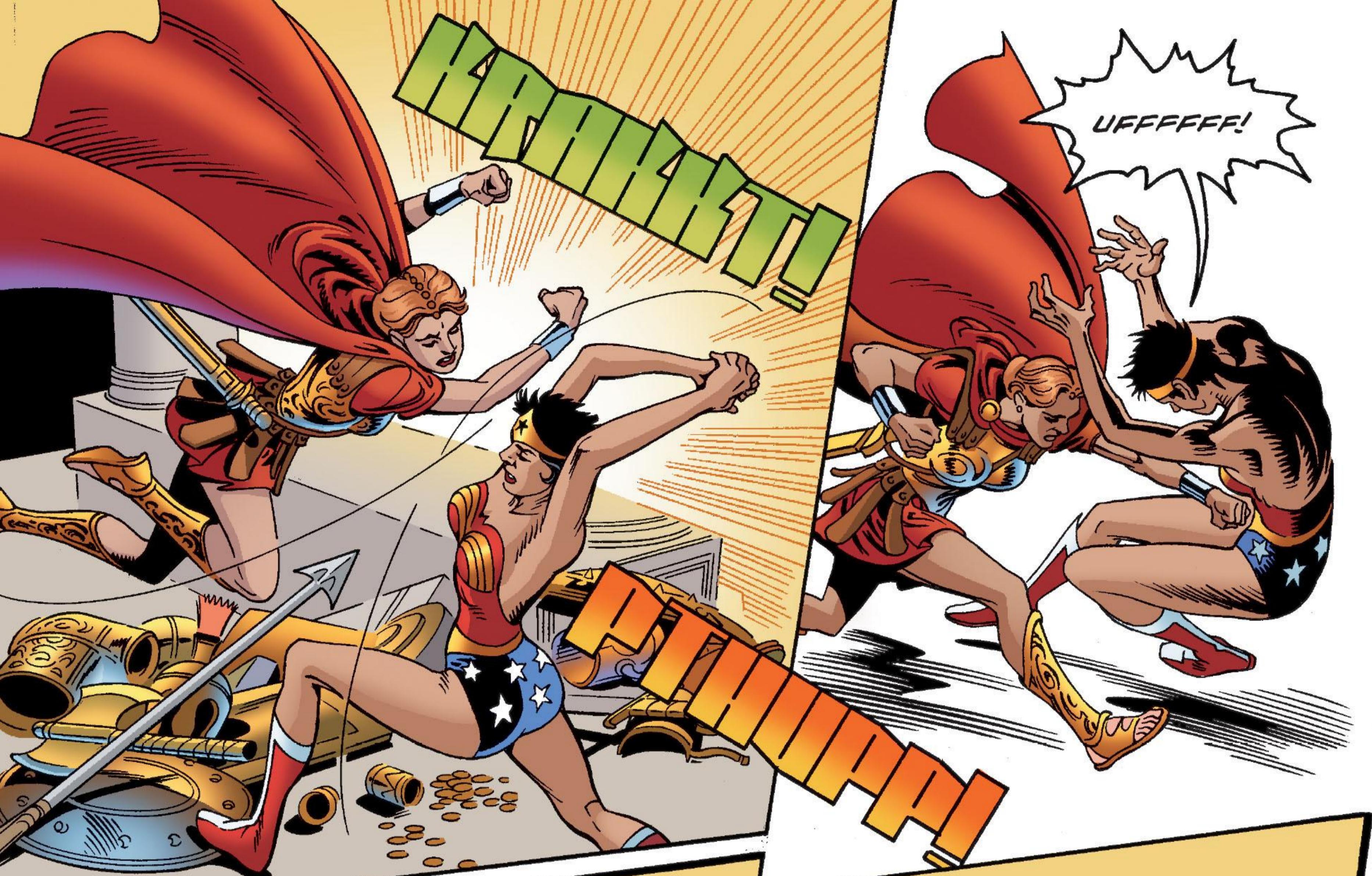
BEATEN GOLD.
THE GEMS THAT
ADORN THE CITY
ITSELF! THIS IS
THE WEALTH OF
THE GODS.

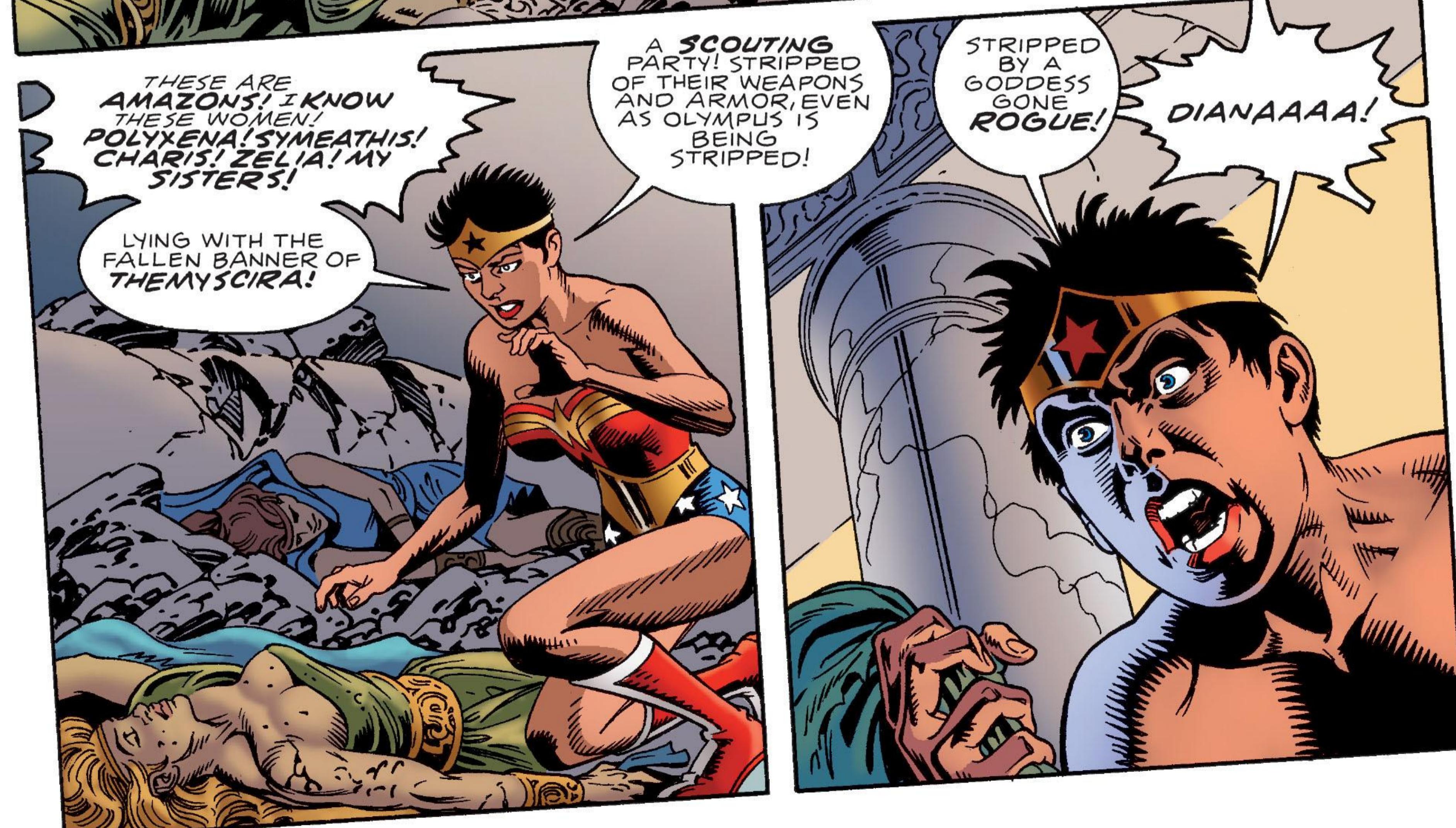
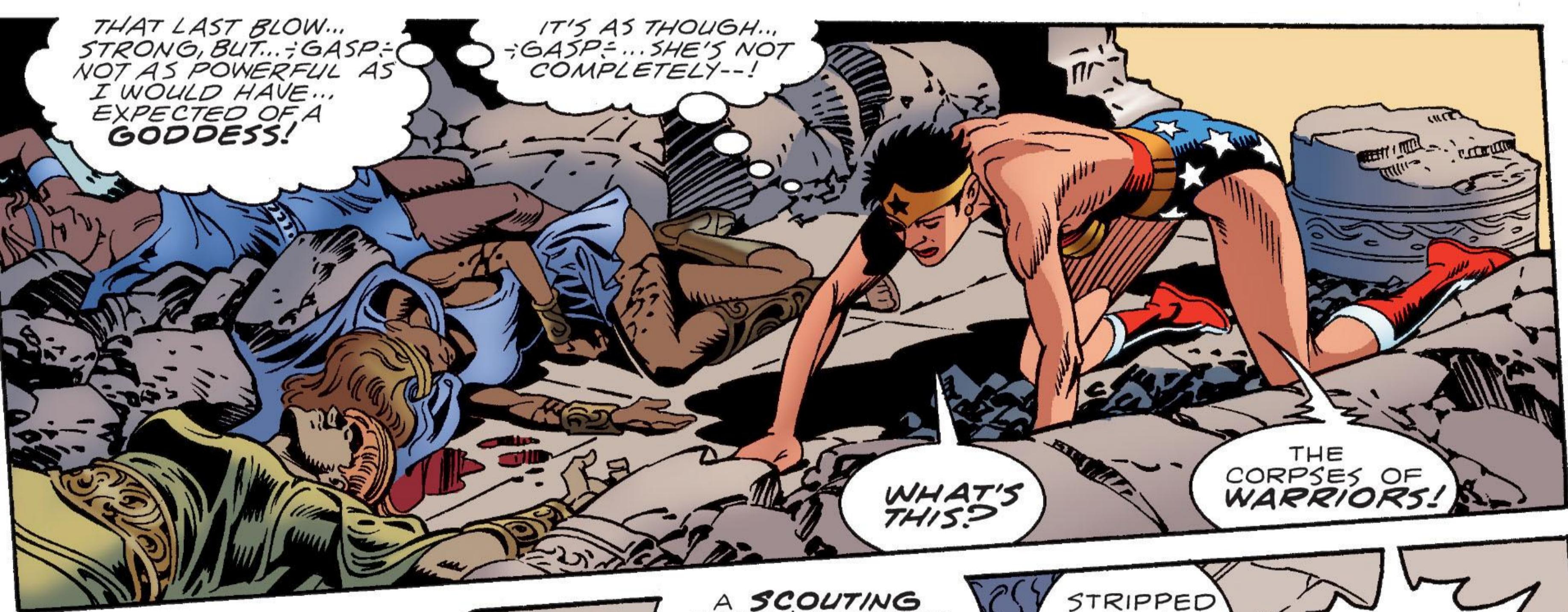
SOMEBODY'S
LOOTING
OLYMPUS!

KLADDKKKK!
TRRRRRR!

AND
APPARENTLY,
SHE ISN'T
DONE YET!
LOOK!







MONSTER! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

WHAT PRIZE COULD BE WORTH THE KILLING OF THOSE WHO LOOK TO THE GODDESS FOR PROTECTION?

HOLY--!!!

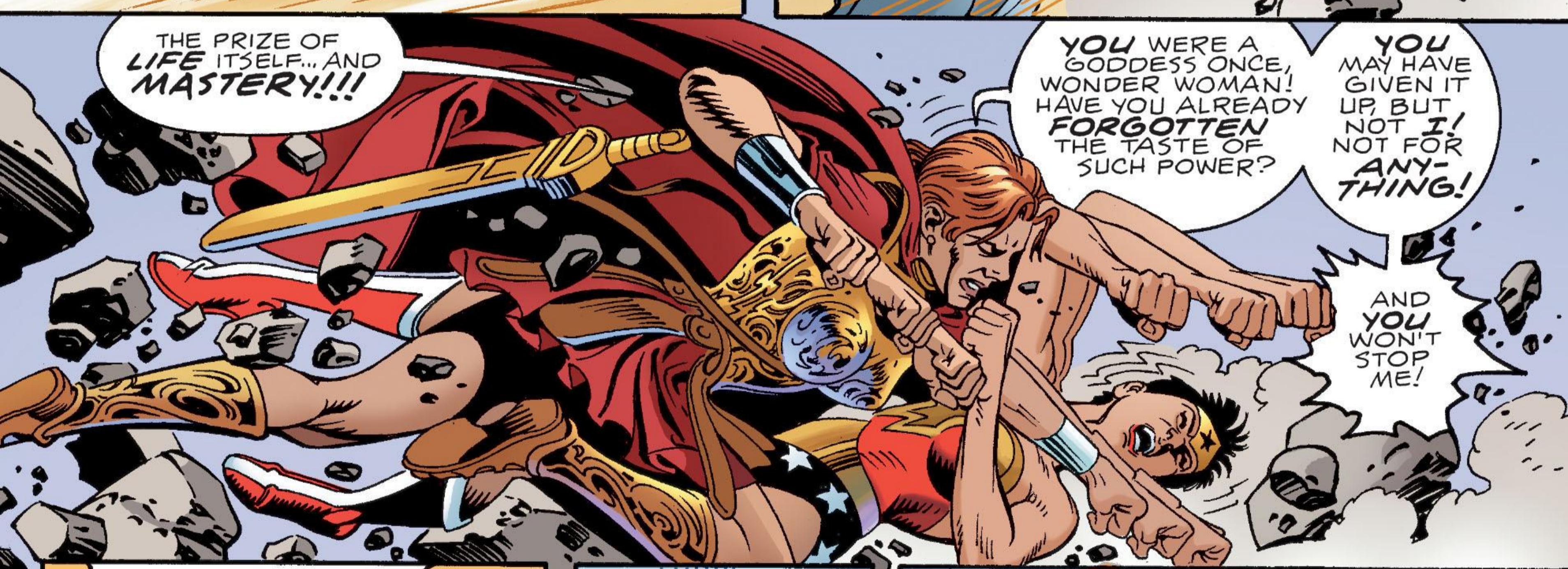


THE PRIZE OF LIFE ITSELF... AND MASTERY!!!

YOU WERE A GODDESS ONCE, WONDER WOMAN! HAVE YOU ALREADY FORGOTTEN THE TASTE OF SUCH POWER?

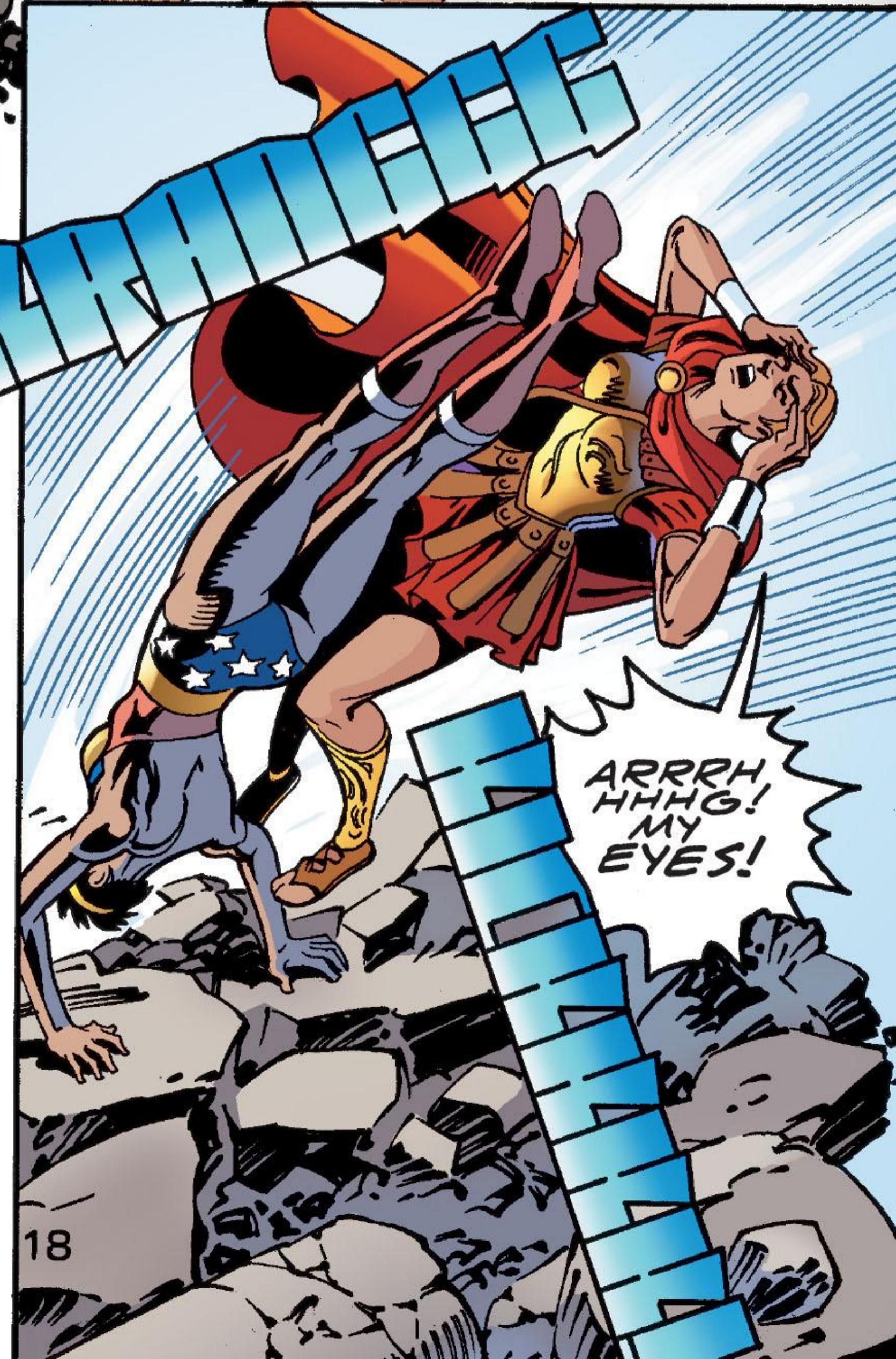
YOU MAY HAVE GIVEN IT UP, BUT NOT I! NOT FOR ANYTHING!

AND YOU WON'T STOP ME!



I WON'T STOP YOU? THERE'S NO POWER IN THE UNIVERSE THAT COULD STOP ME NOW!

AND MY STOLEN BRACELETS WILL BE THE AGENT OF YOUR DEFEAT!



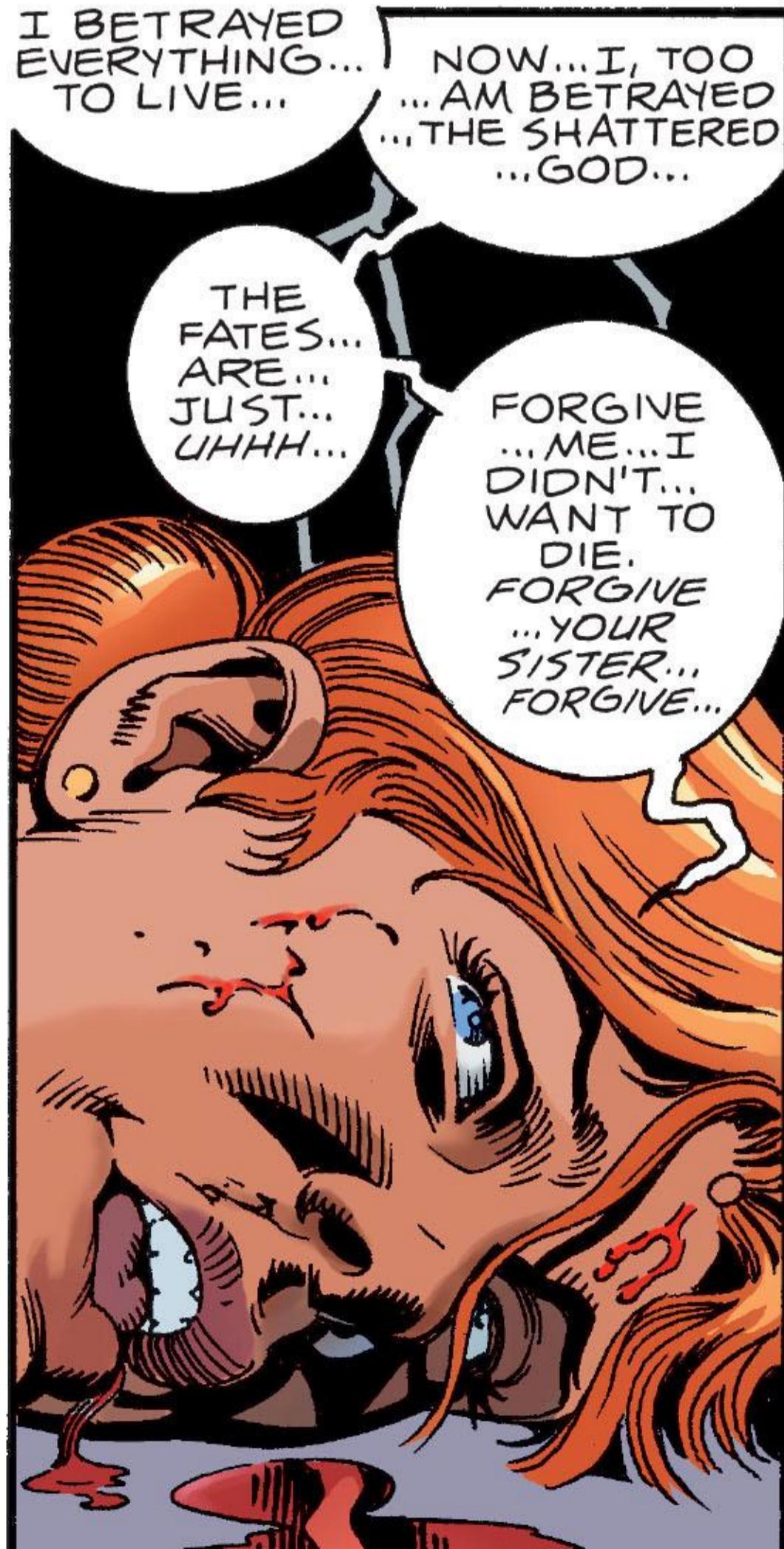


A STATUE
OF ZEUS. HOW
JUPITER MUST...
BE LAUGHING...
SOMEWHERE.



DIDN'T WANT TO
BECOME... JUST
PART OF
ARTEMIS... AGAIN...

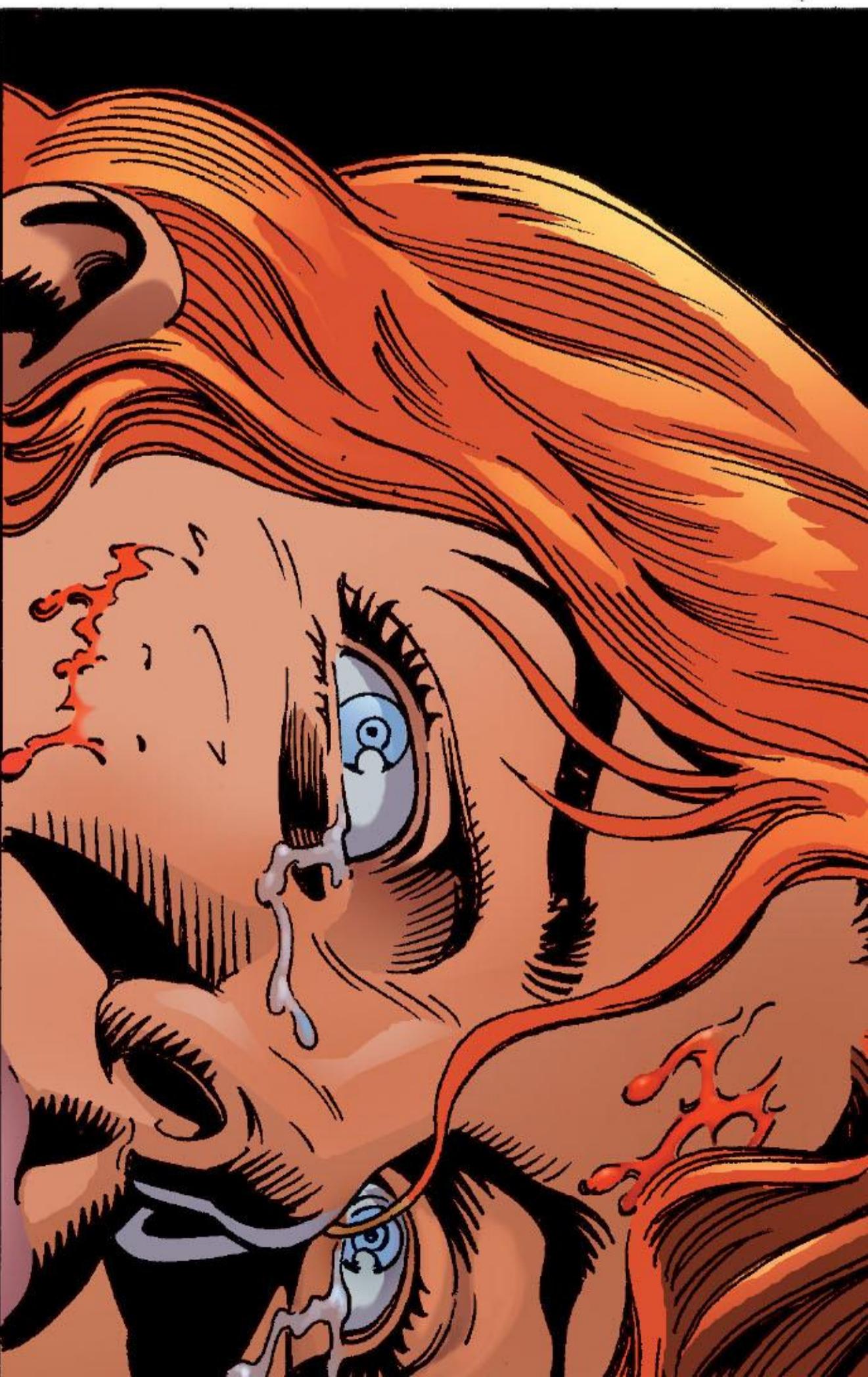
HE...
GAVE ME
...POWER
...UHH...

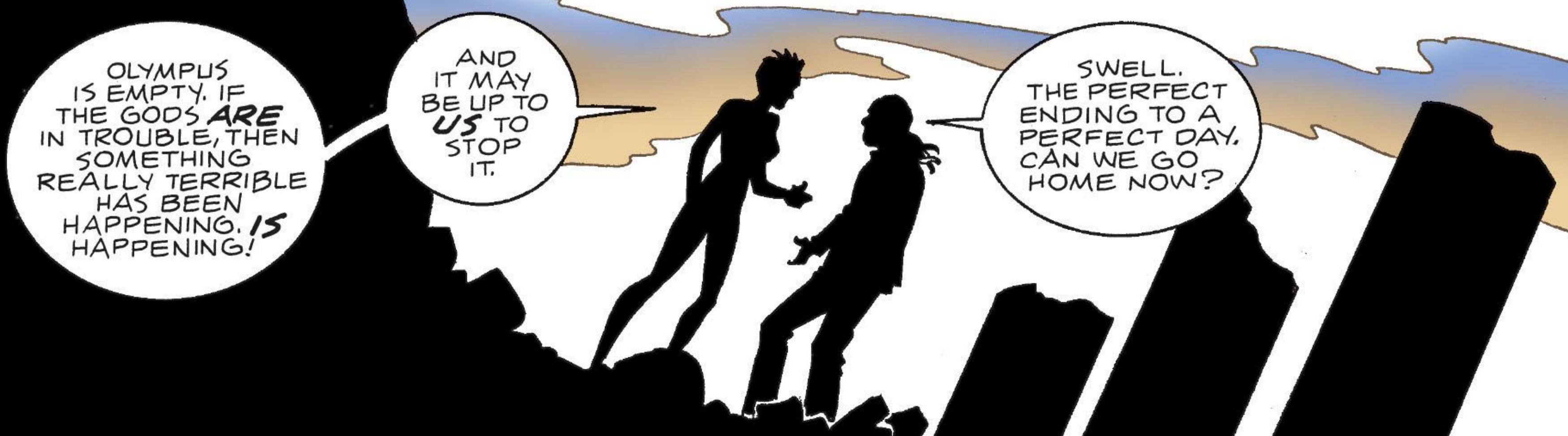
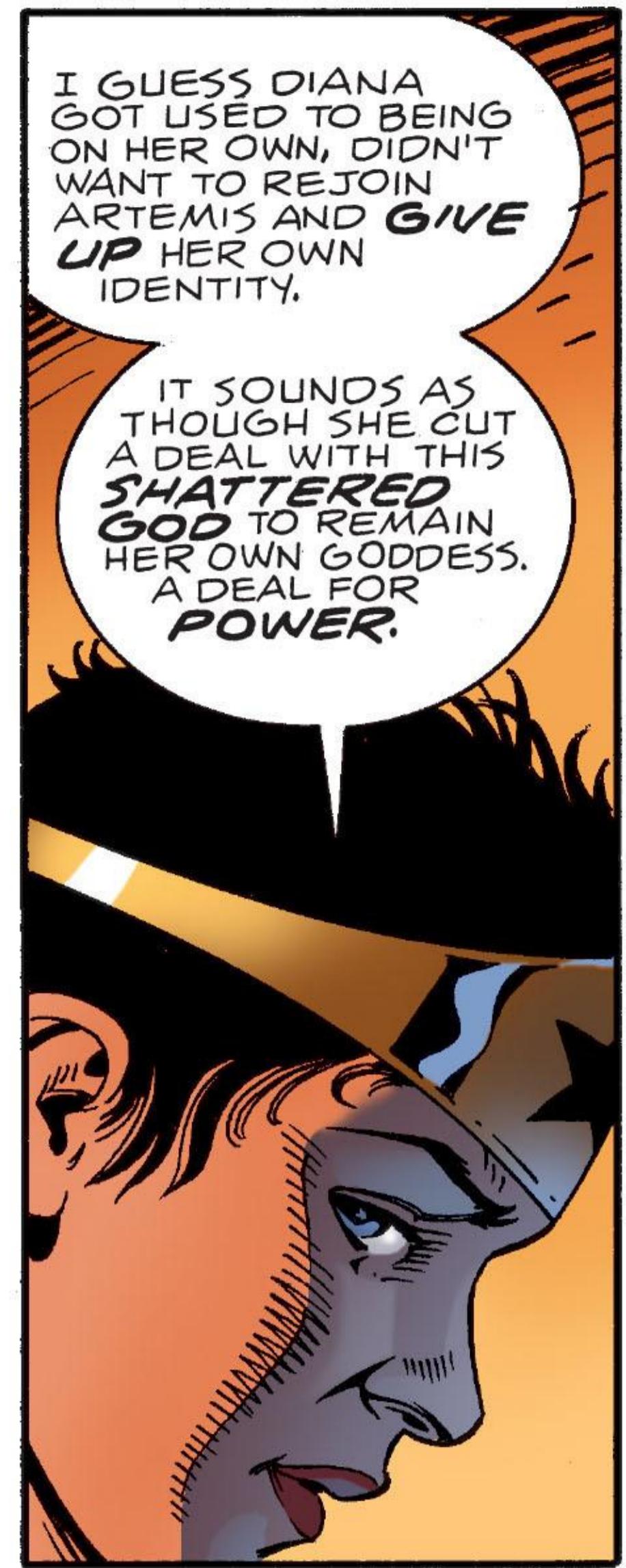


THE
FATES...
ARE...
JUST...
UHHH...

NOW... I, TOO
...AM BETRAYED
...THE SHATTERED
...GOD...

FORGIVE
...ME... I
DIDN'T...
WANT TO
DIE.
FORGIVE
...YOUR
SISTER...
FORGIVE...





IT HAD BEEN A QUIET MORNING ON THE PLANET OA. THE RECENT ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCES SEEM A THING OF THE PAST.

BUT GANTHET... THE SOLE REMAINING GUARDIAN OF THE UNIVERSE... WILL NOT FINISH HIS BREAKFAST THIS DAY.

THE SKY!

PAPOO!
THE SKY!
THE SKY IS FALLING!

THE CHILDREN ARE RIGHT.
SOMETHING IS HAPPENING.

THIS IS NO ACCIDENT, NO ASTRONOMICAL PHENOMENON.

"SOME SORT OF MATRIX IS FORMING ABOVE OA..."

"THERE IS INTELLIGENCE AT WORK HERE..."

"...AND BY THE LOOK AND FEEL OF IT, MALEVOLENT INTELLIGENCE."

"...SLUCKING IN BITS OF MATTER FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE UNIVERSE..."

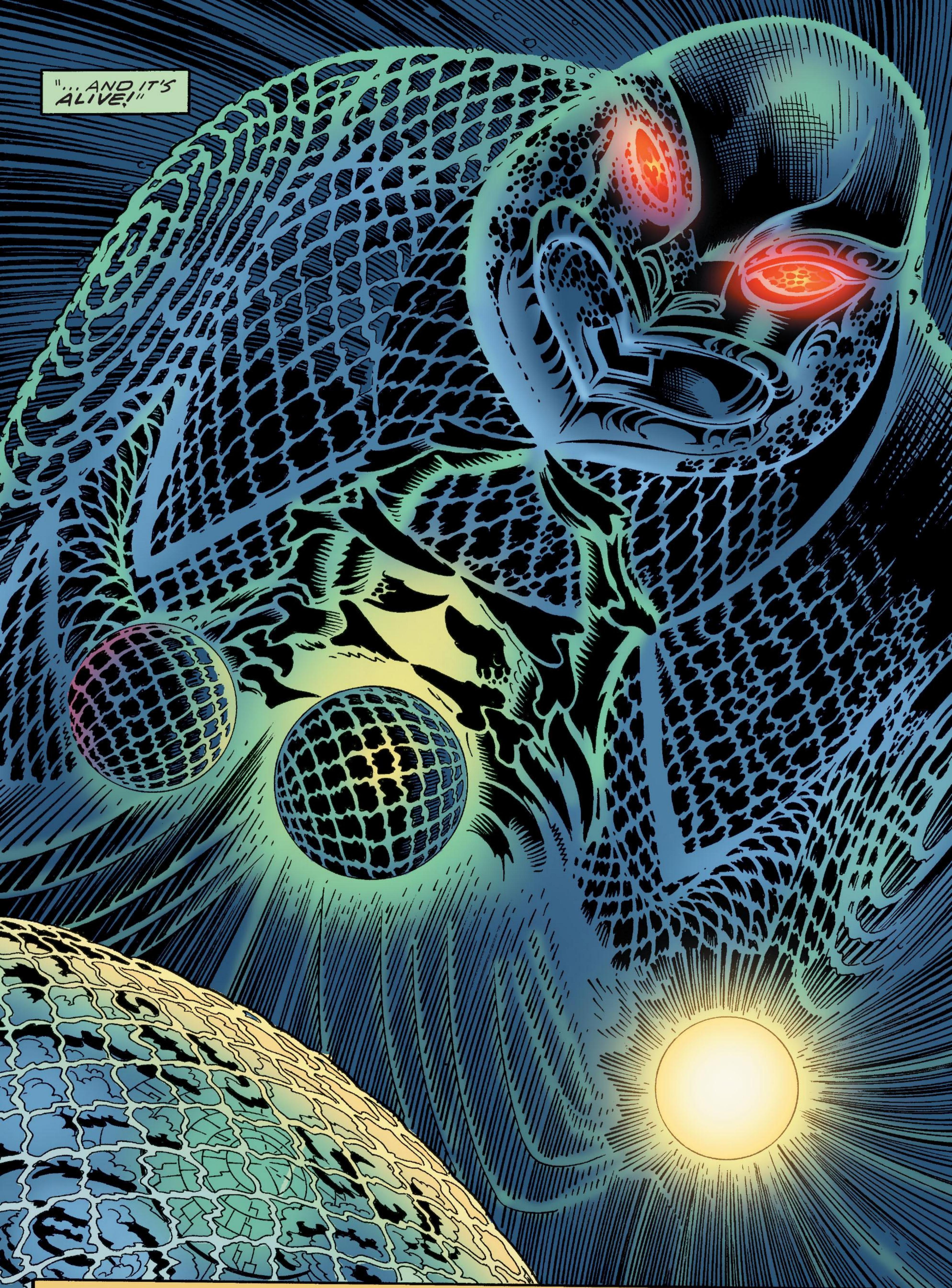
I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M SEEING!

THERE'S SOMETHING FORMING WITHIN THE MATRIX...

"...AND CONVERTING IT INTO ENERGY!"

SOMETHING ENORMOUS...

"...AND IT'S
ALIVE!"



NEXT
ISSUE:

The PASSION of DIANA!
or, HEAT of the MOMENT!

A story so TWISTED, even WE can't
believe it!
Fasten your seat belts. It's going to be
a bumpy ride! *In 30!*