



THE GAME OF THE GODS • PART 1 OF 6

WONDER WOMAN®

189 | APPROVED
APR 03 BY THE
COMICS CODE
CARTOONISTS
AUTHORITY

W. SIMONSON
ORDWAY
RUSSELL

AH!

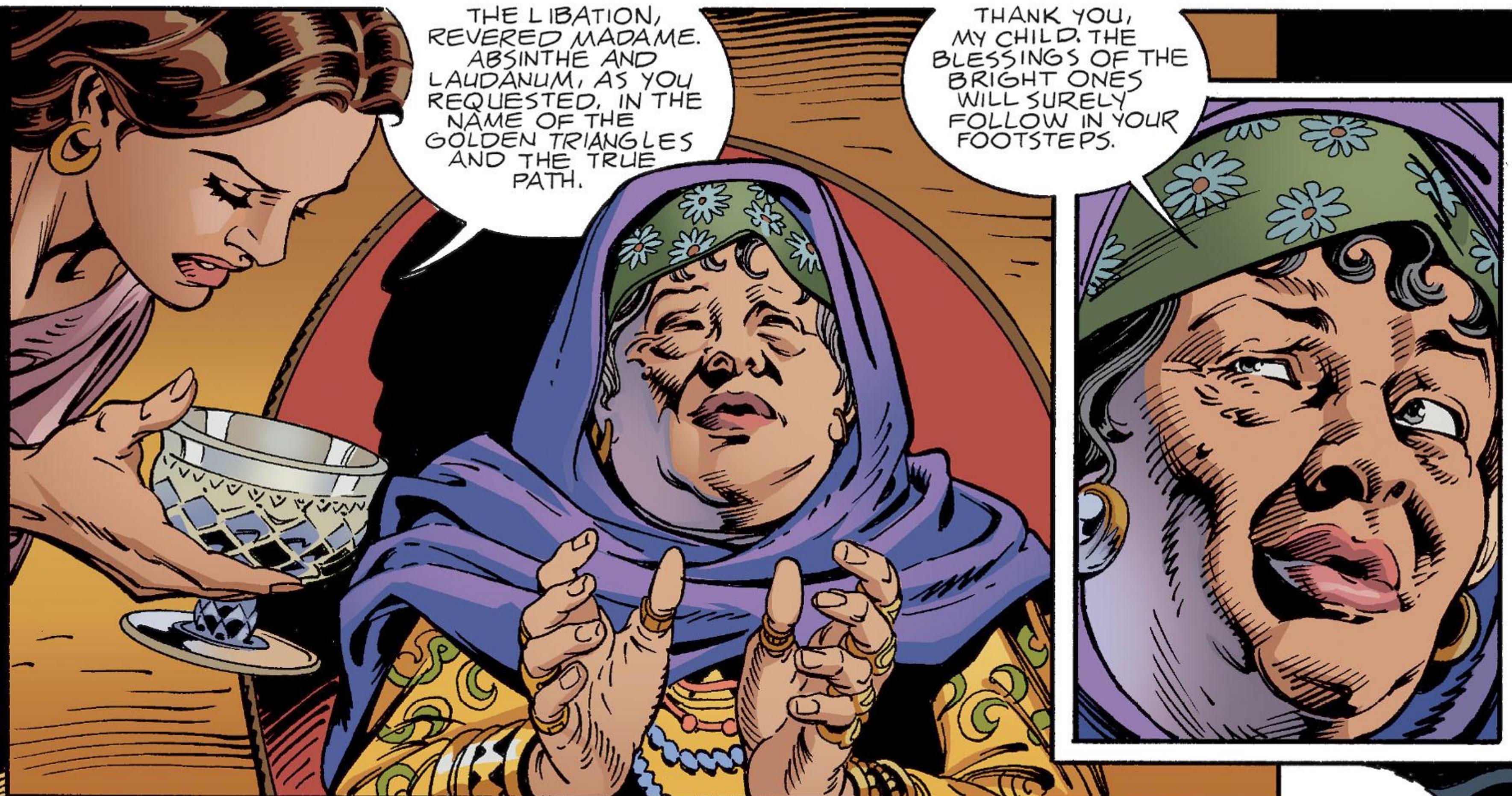


1879:

IN FRANCE, RODIN PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON HIS HEROIC SCULPTURE JOHN THE BAPTIST.

IN THE REPUBLIC OF GEORGIA, RUSSIA'S FUTURE DICTATOR JOSEF STALIN WAS BORN, AS WAS ALBERT EINSTEIN, DESTINED TO BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS SCIENTIST, IN ULM, GERMANY.

ON DECEMBER 28, TAY BRIDGE, SPANNING THE FIRTH OF TAY AT DUNDEE, SCOTLAND, COLLAPSED DURING A FORCE 10 GALE AS THE EDINBURGH TRAIN WAS CROSSING, CARRYING SEVENTY-FIVE SOULS TO THEIR DEATHS.



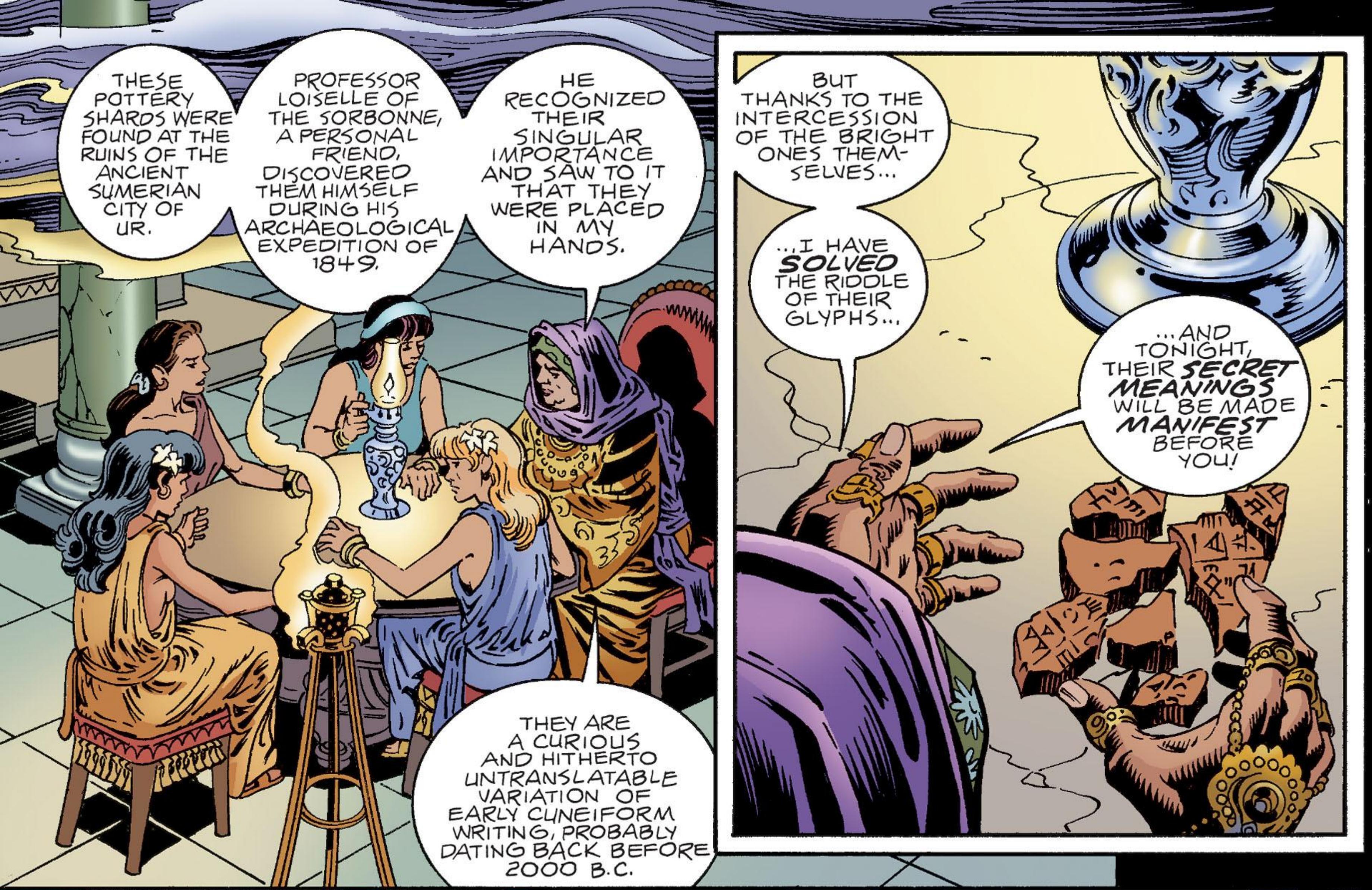




FIGURE OF EARTH

NEW YORK CITY, 2002.

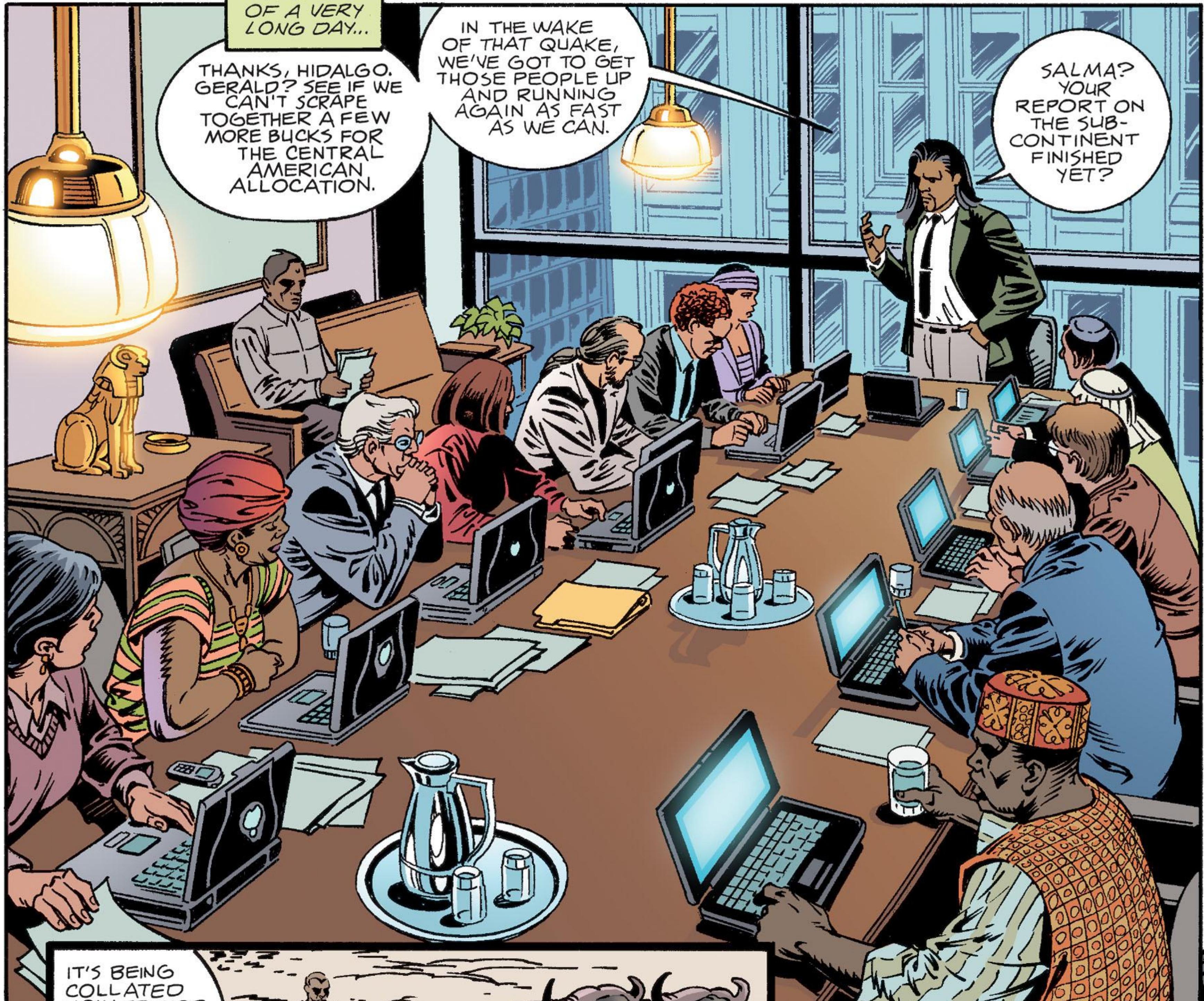
THE OFFICES OF THE UNITED NATIONS RURAL DEVELOPMENT ORGANIZATION...

...THE END OF A VERY LONG DAY...

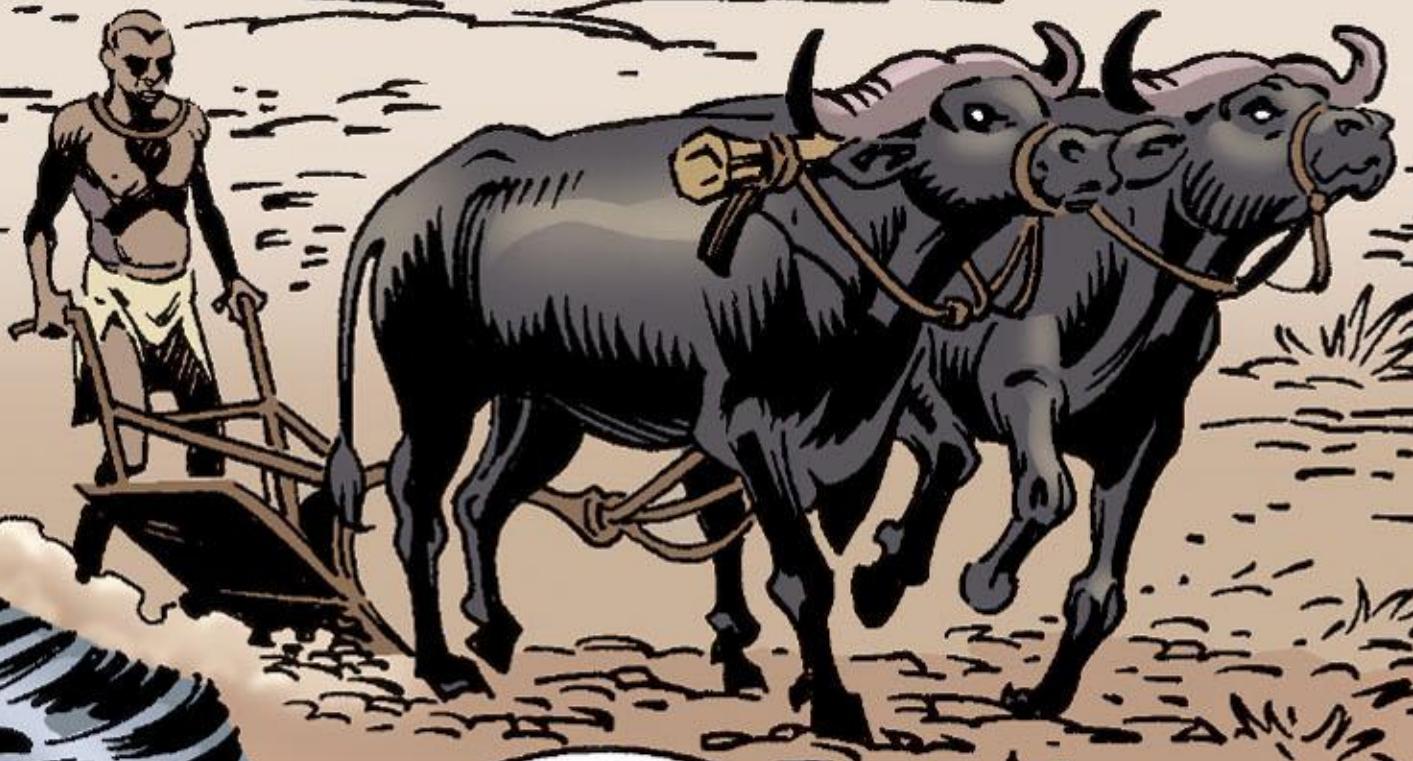
THANKS, HIDALGO. GERALD? SEE IF WE CAN'T SCRAPE TOGETHER A FEW MORE BUCKS FOR THE CENTRAL AMERICAN ALLOCATION.

IN THE WAKE OF THAT QUAKE, WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE PEOPLE UP AND RUNNING AGAIN AS FAST AS WE CAN.

SALMA? YOUR REPORT ON THE SUB-CONTINENT FINISHED YET?



IT'S BEING COLLATED NOW, TREVOR. THERE'LL BE COPIES IN EVERYBODY'S MAILBOX IN THE MORNING.



THE NEW PLOWS HAVE ARRIVED ON TIME, AND THE PLANTING'S PROCEEDING ON SCHEDULE.

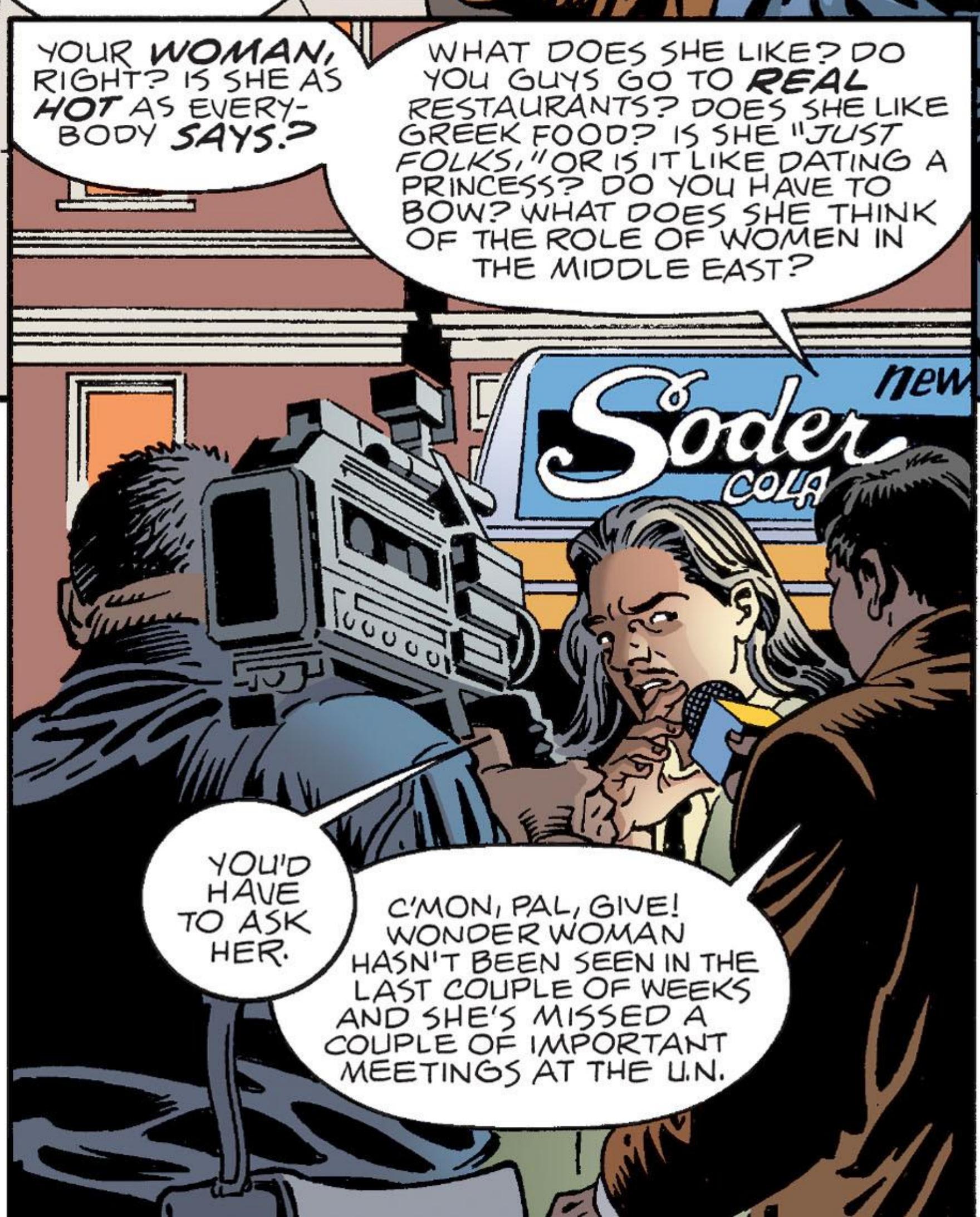
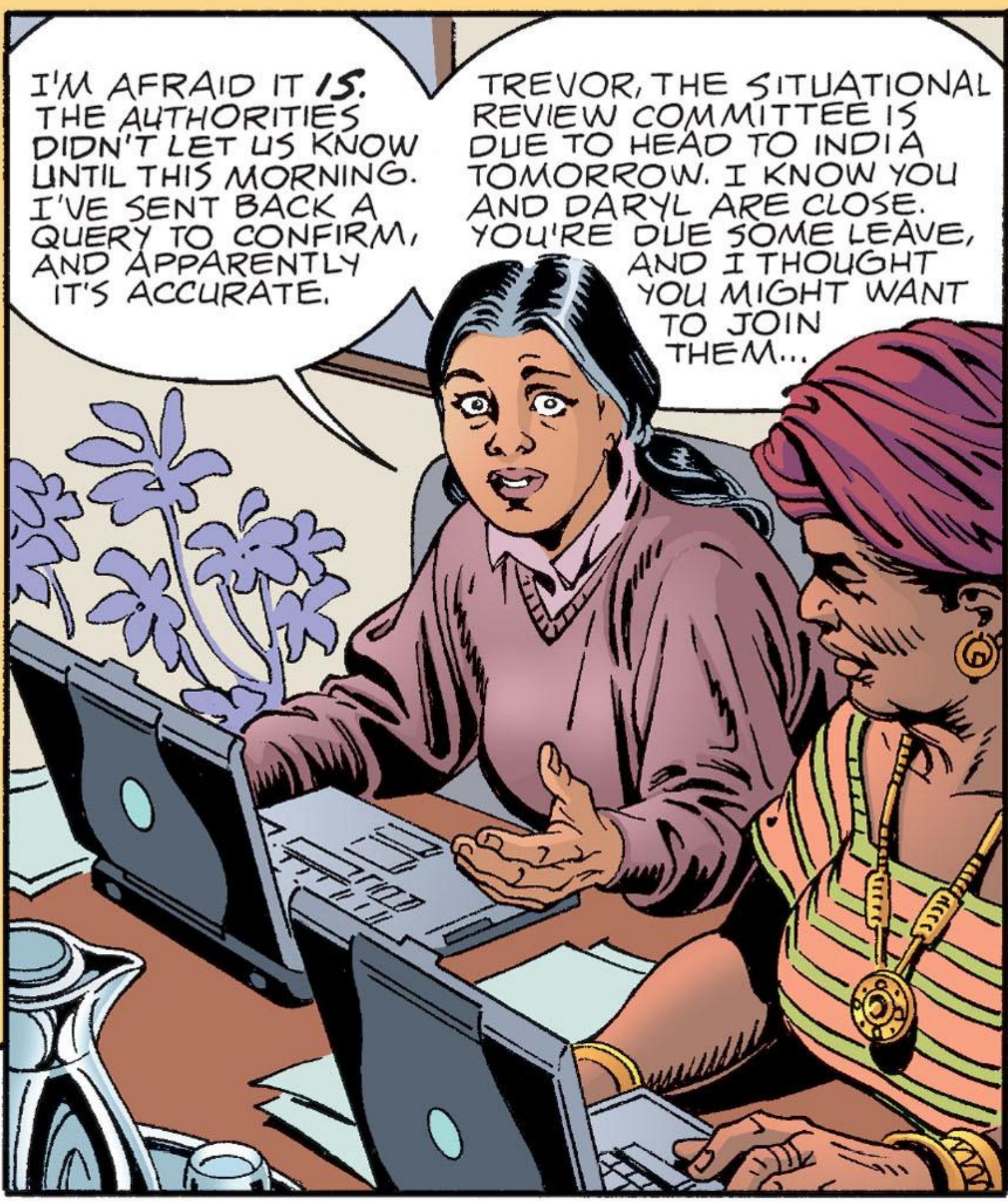
BUT...
WHAT IS IT, SALMA?

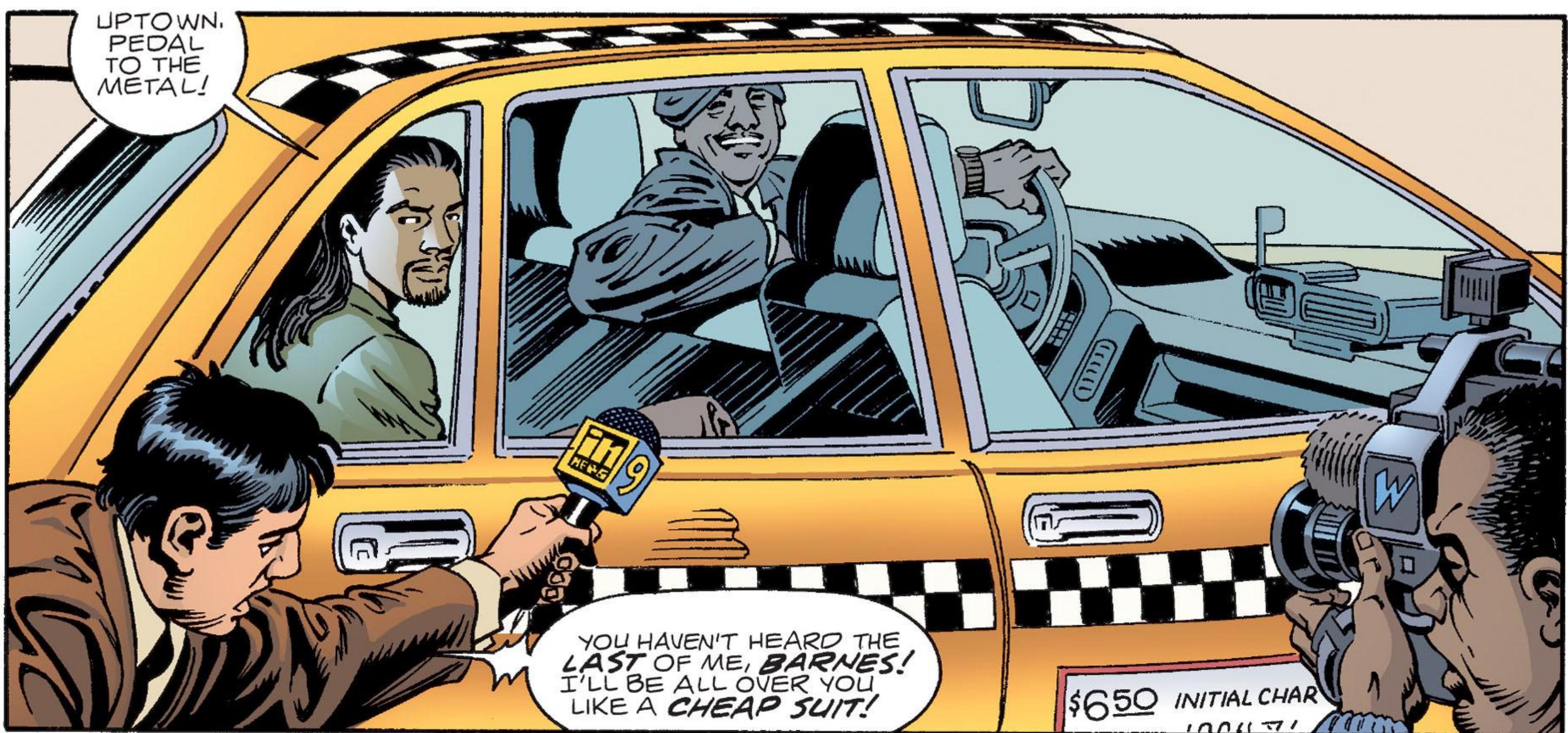
WELL, I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD SEE THIS.

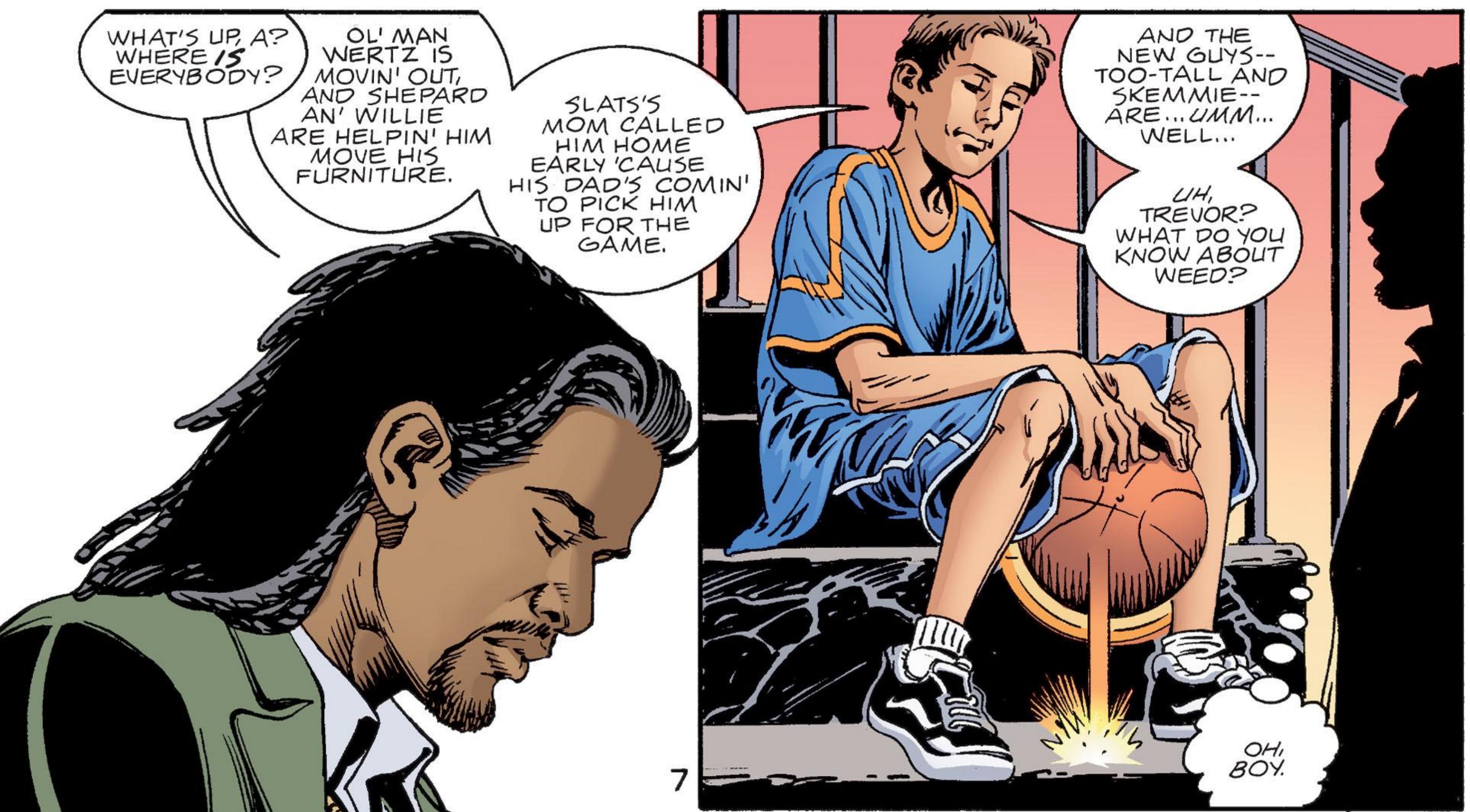
IT'S THAT VILLAGE ON THE DECCAN PLATEAU WHERE DARYL WAS WORKING WITH THE LOCALS TO CREATE RICE PADDIES.

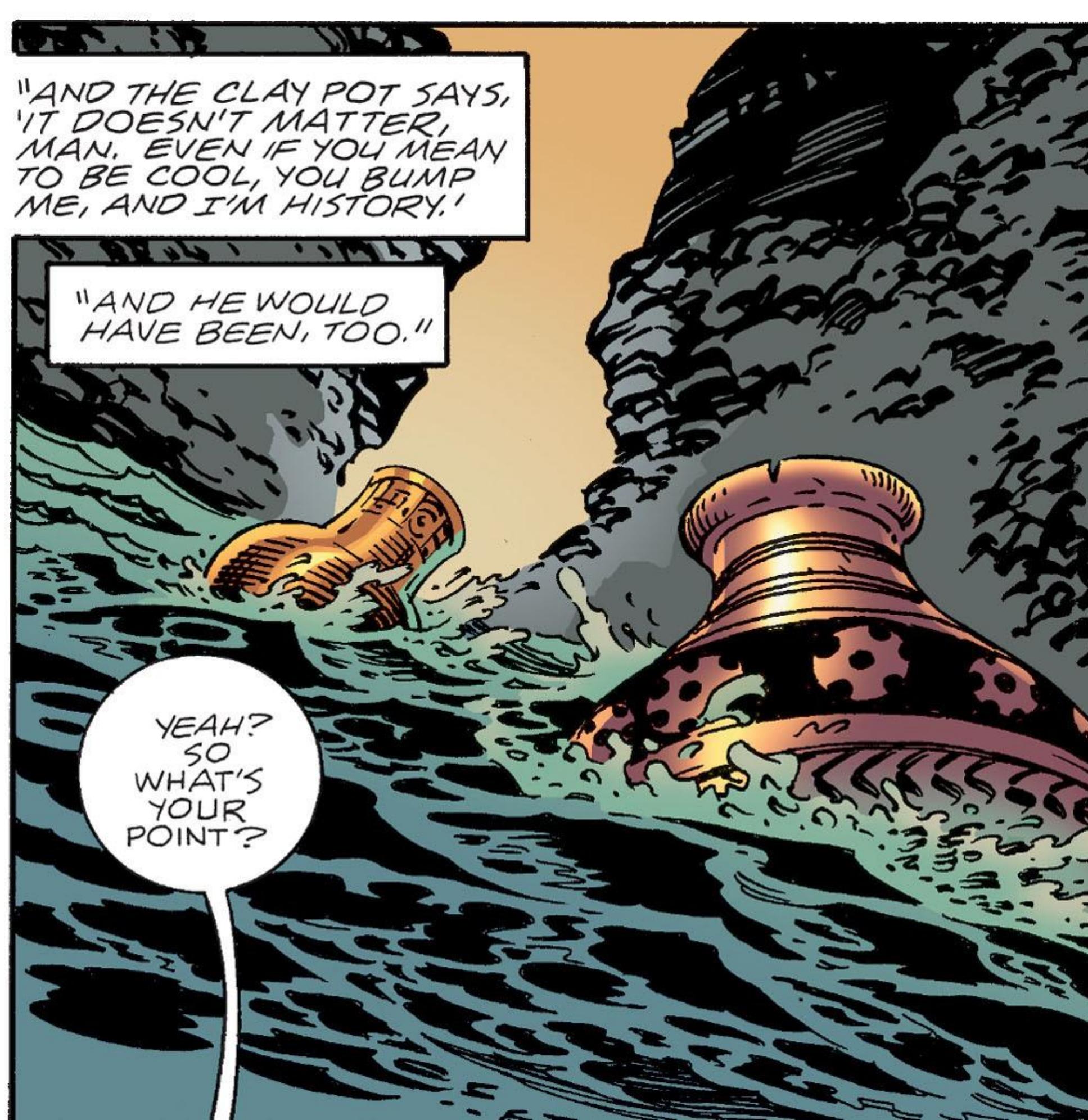
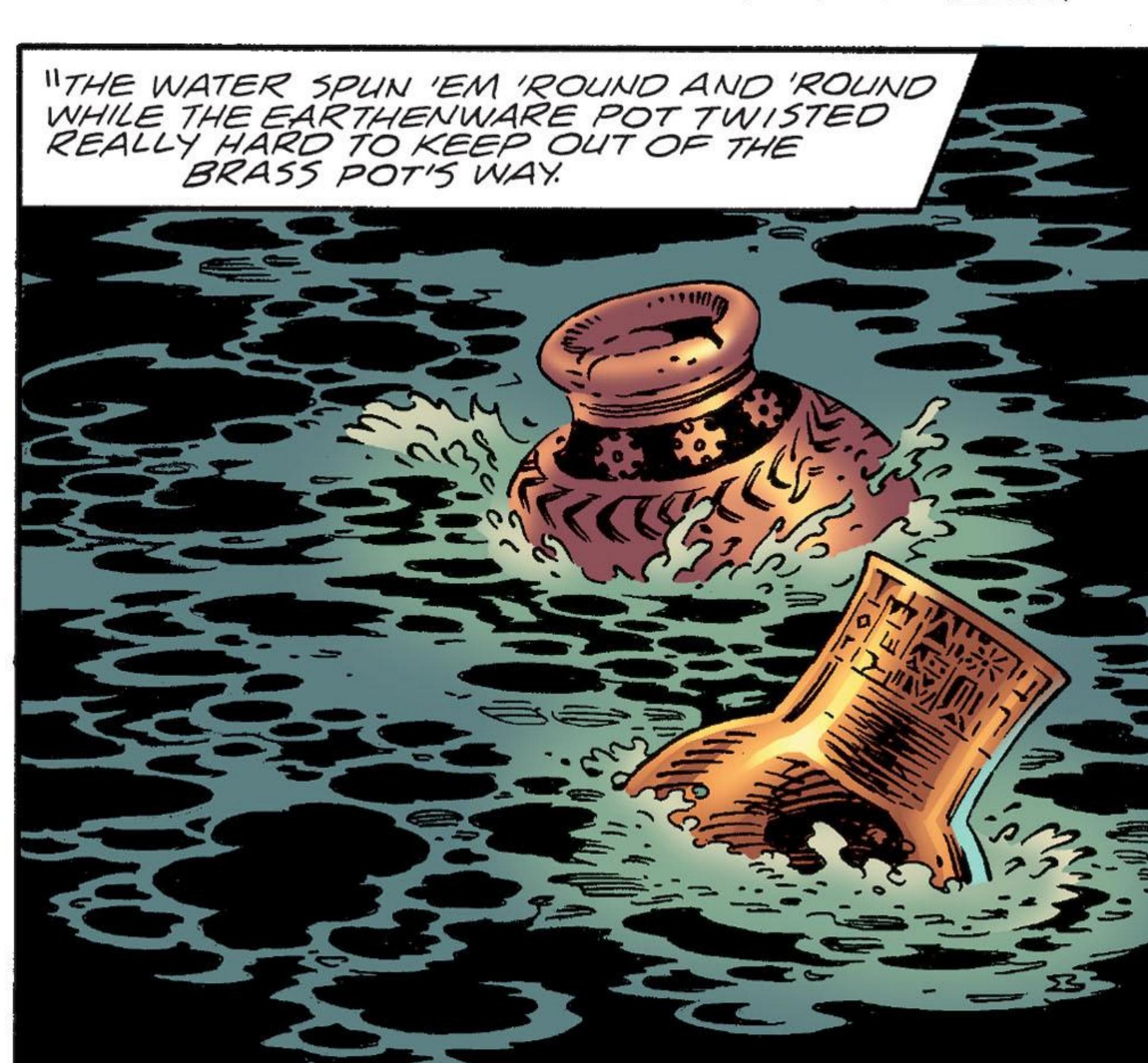
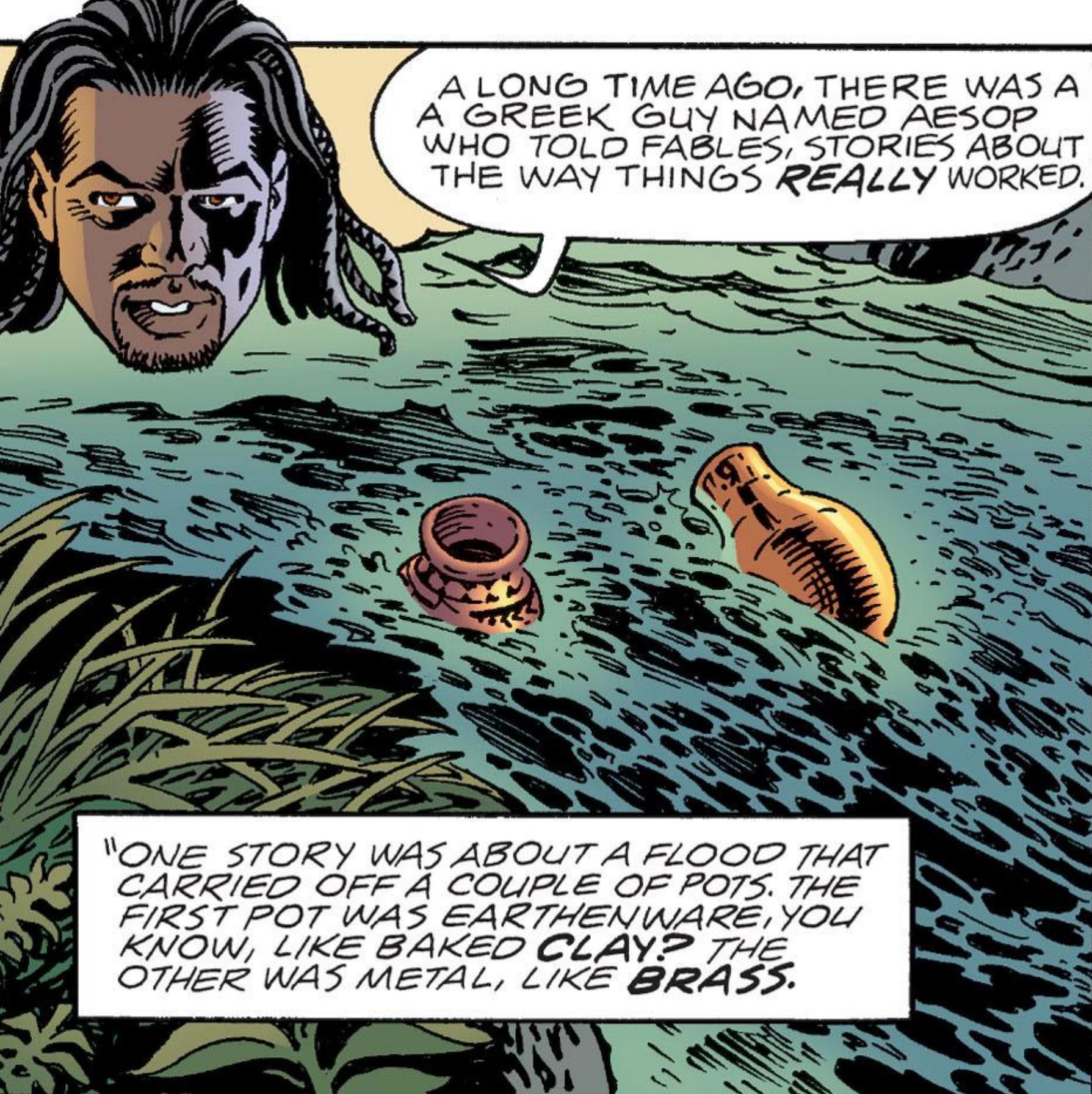
THIS SAYS HE HASN'T REPORTED IN FOR OVER TWO WEEKS. CAN THAT BE RIGHT?

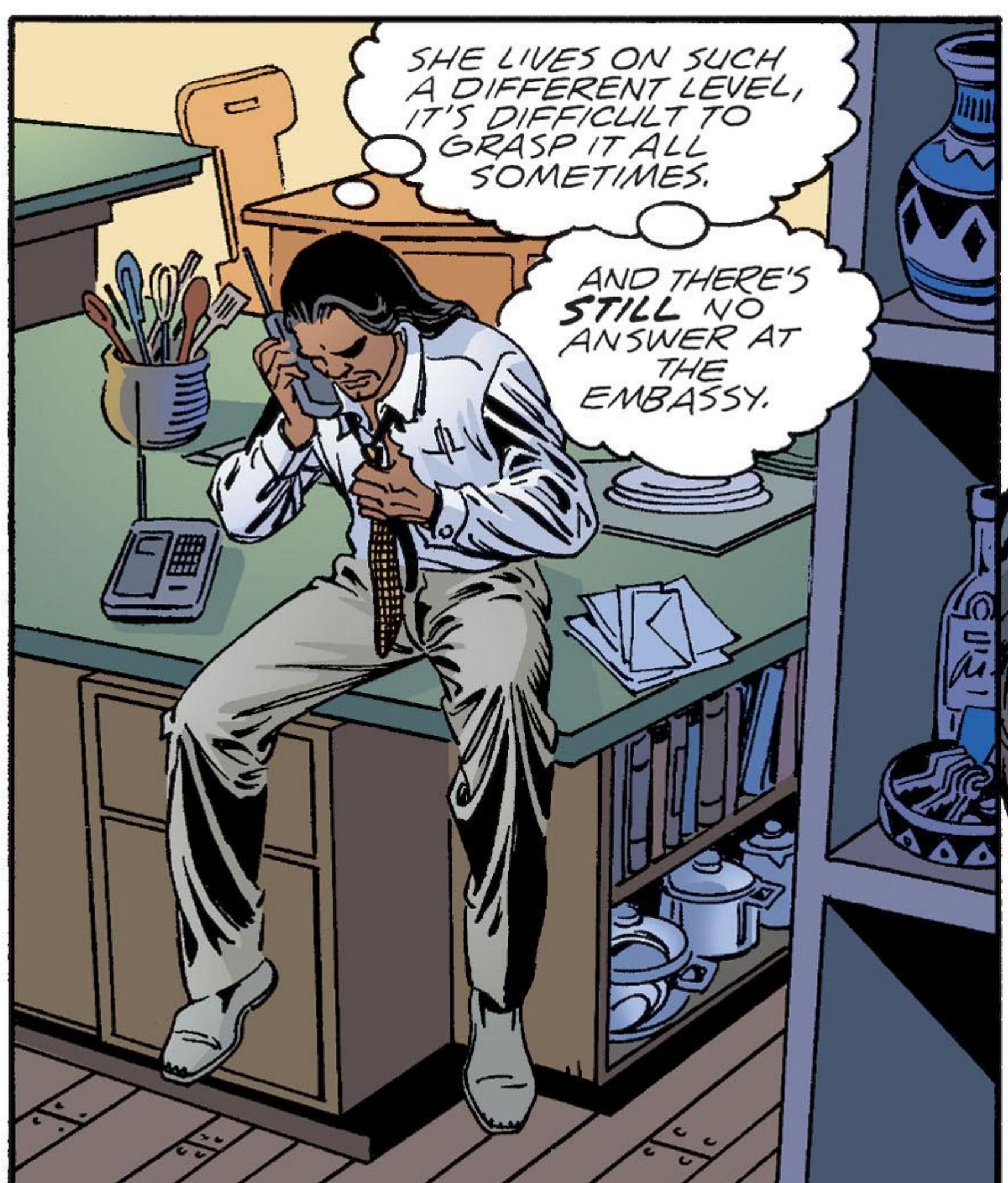
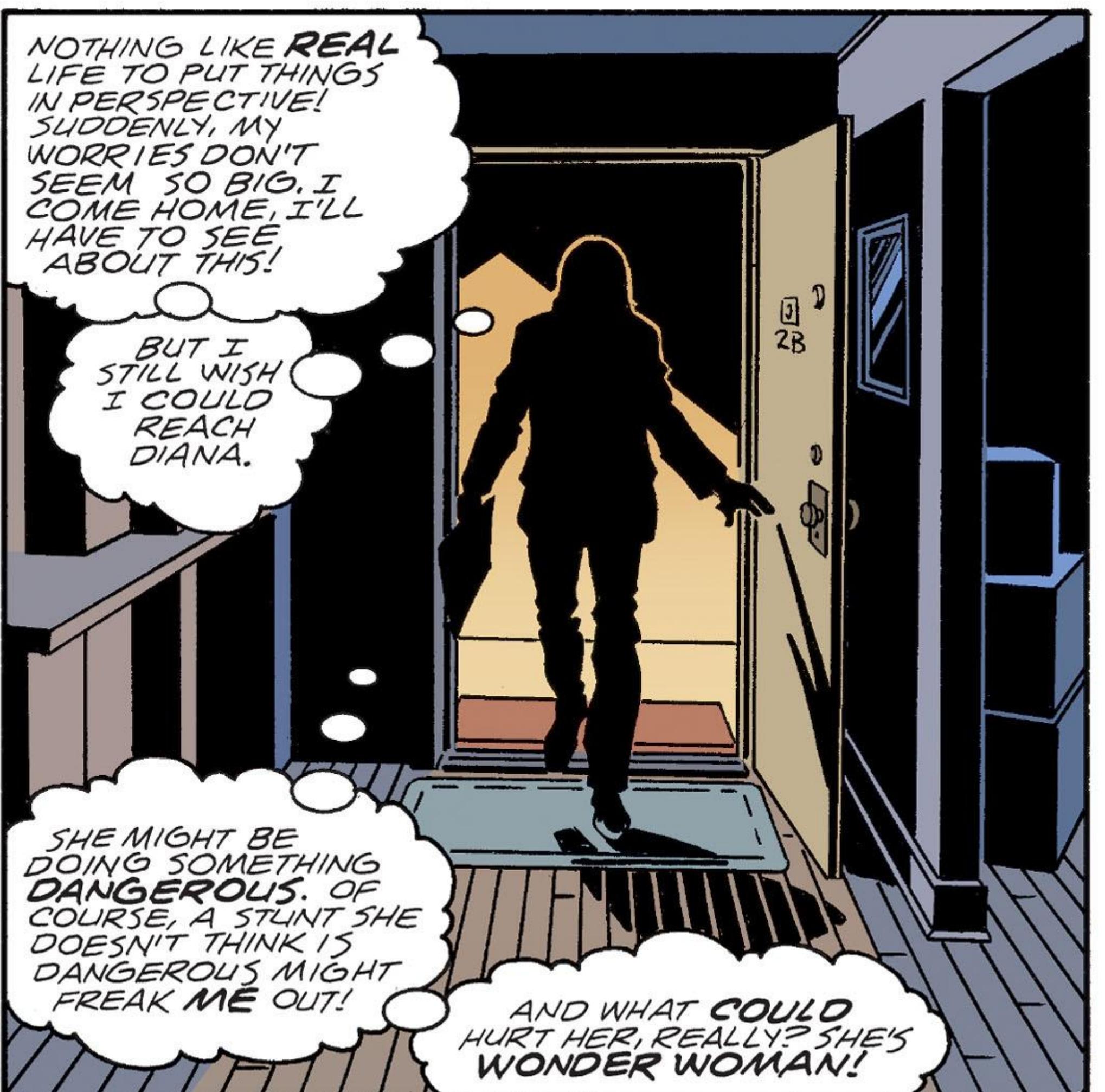
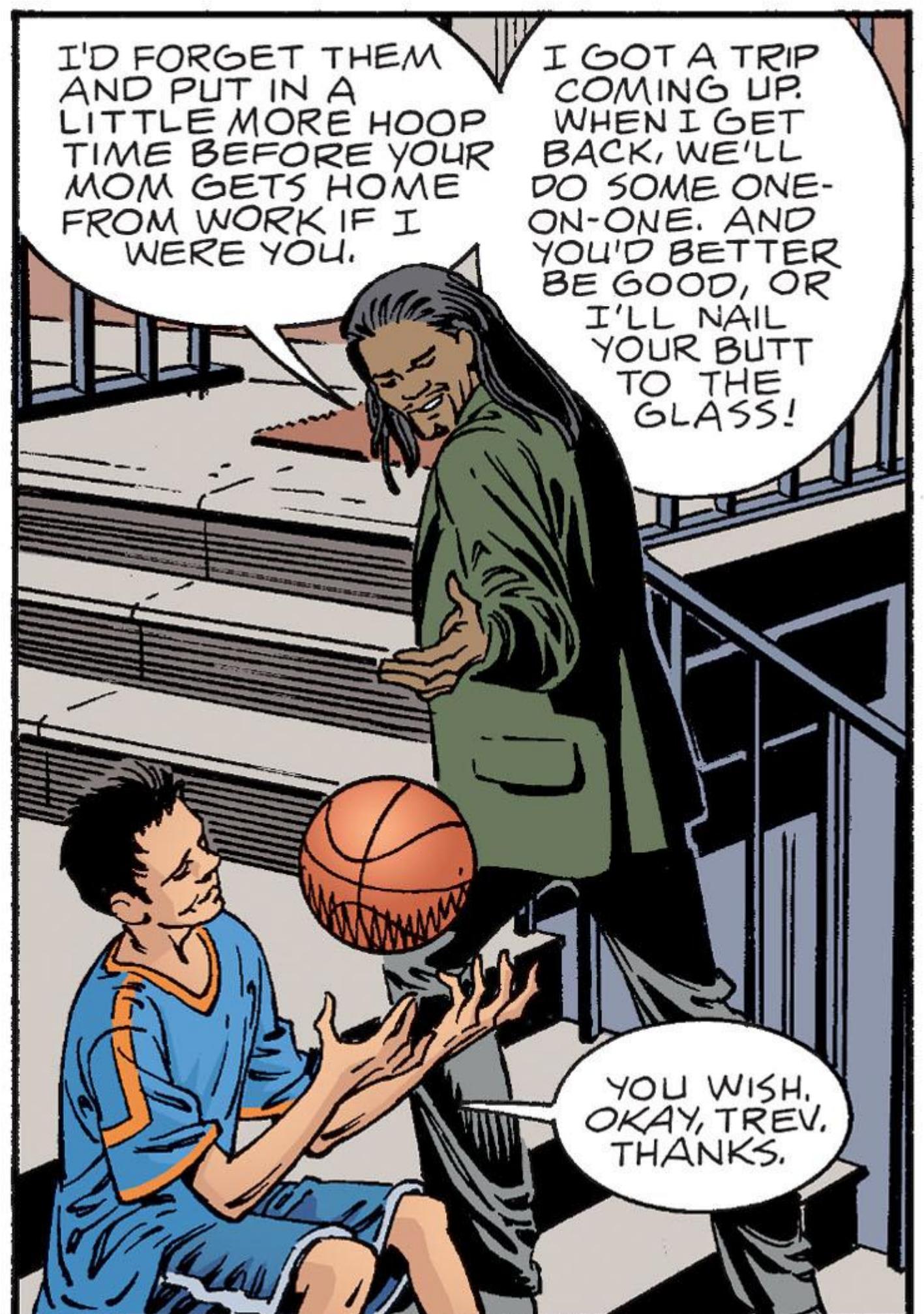












MEANWHILE, MANY
LIGHT-YEARS DISTANT
FROM EARTH...

...THE PLANET OA,
HOME OF THE
LEGENDARY
GUARDIANS OF
THE UNIVERSE.

AND AS HE
MEDITATES ON
THE MUSIC OF
THE SPHERES...

NOW, BUT A SINGLE ADULT
GUARDIAN REMAINS IN
ALL THAT WORLD.

OMMMMM
MMMM--

WHAT?

...THE SONG IS
INTERRUPTED.

AND THEN, AS
SUDDENLY AS
IT CAME...

...THE DISHARMONY
IS GONE...

...EXCEPT WITHIN THE SOUL
OF THE GUARDIAN.

BY THE
GREAT
BATTERY
ITSELF...

...WHAT
WAS
THAT?

ELSEWHERE...

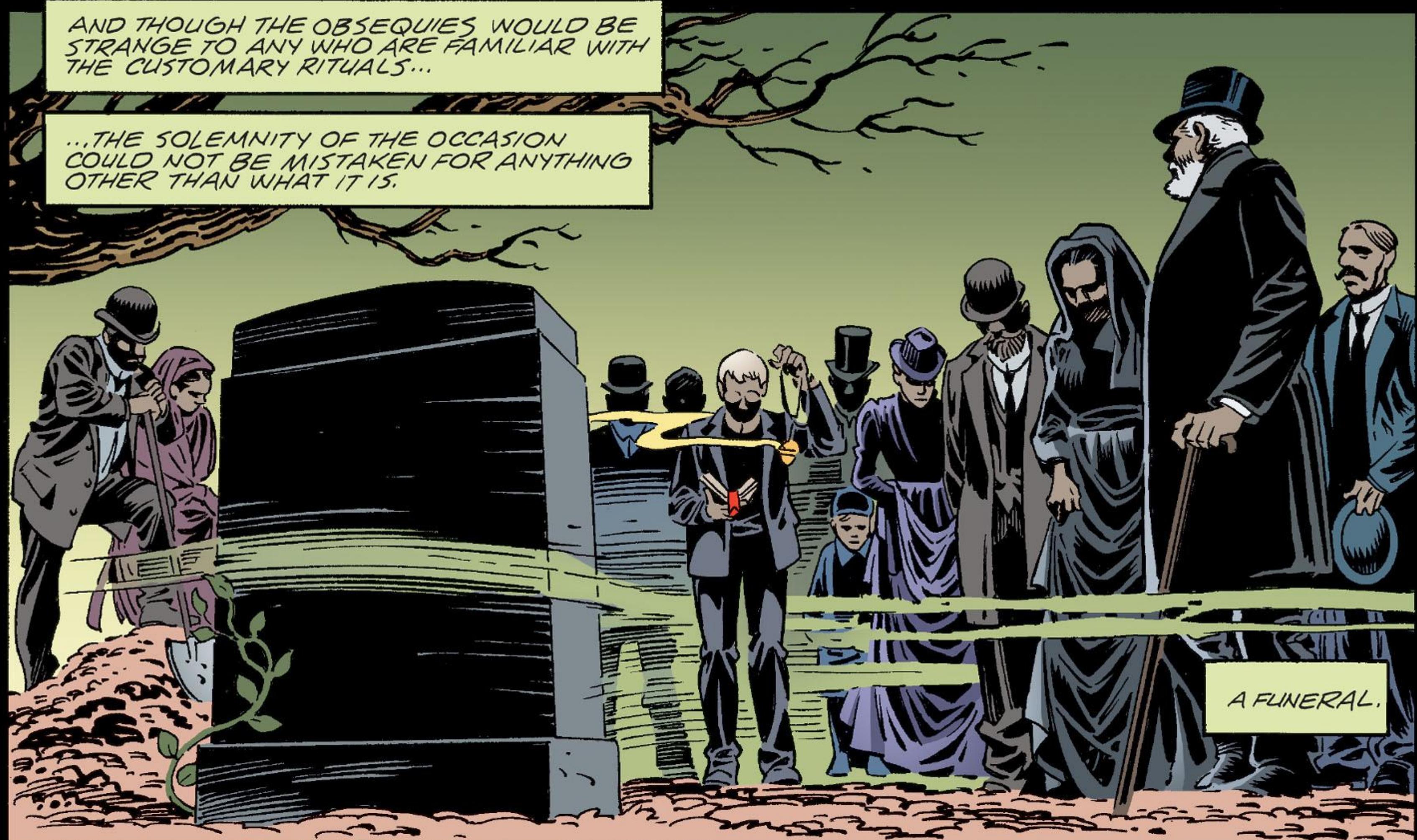


...BEYOND THE KEN
OF MEN...

... A SERVICE IS
TAKING PLACE.

AND THOUGH THE OBSEQUIES WOULD BE
STRANGE TO ANY WHO ARE FAMILIAR WITH
THE CUSTOMARY RITUALS...

...THE SOLEMNITY OF THE OCCASION
COULD NOT BE MISTAKEN FOR ANYTHING
OTHER THAN WHAT IT IS.

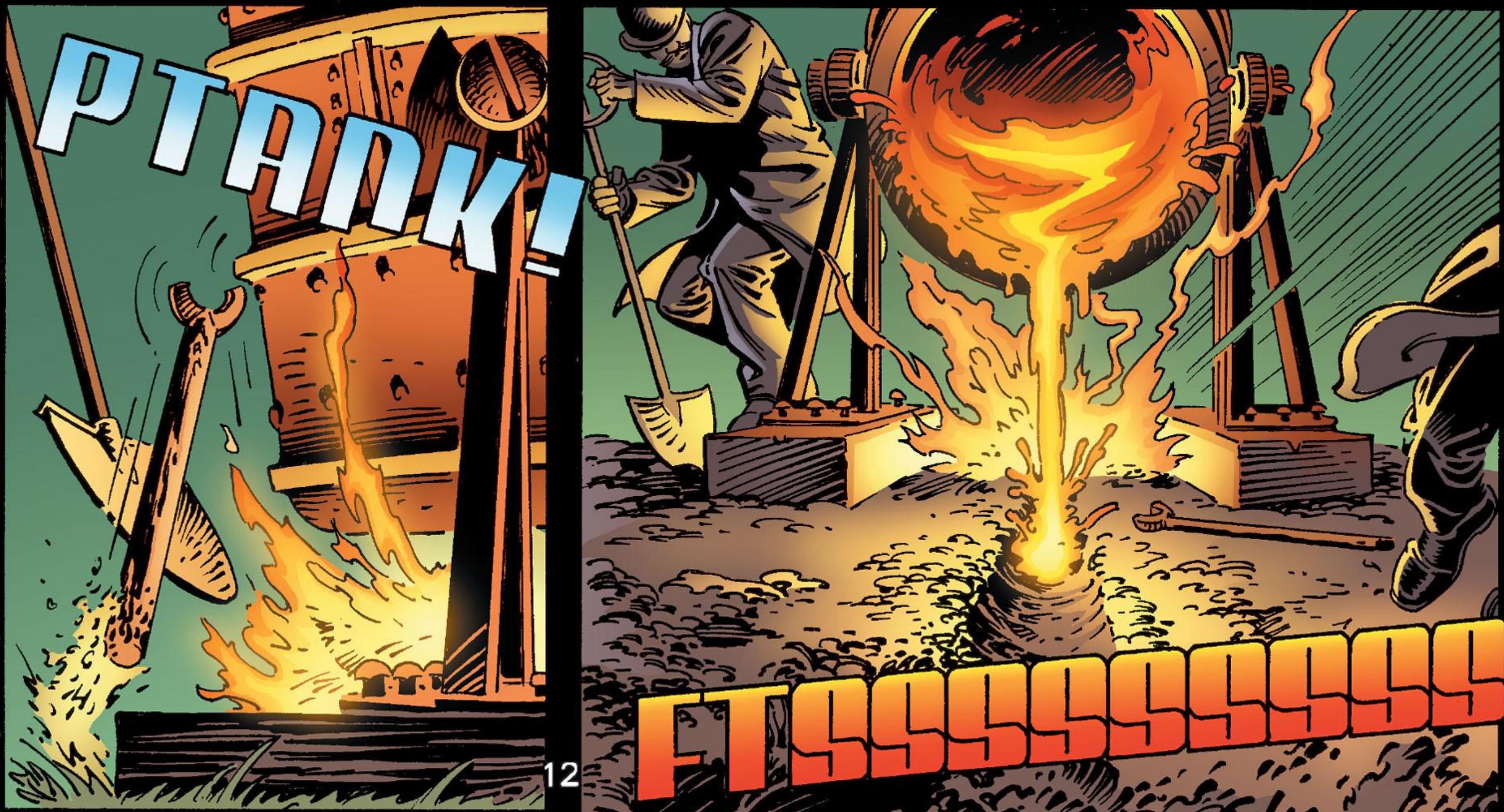
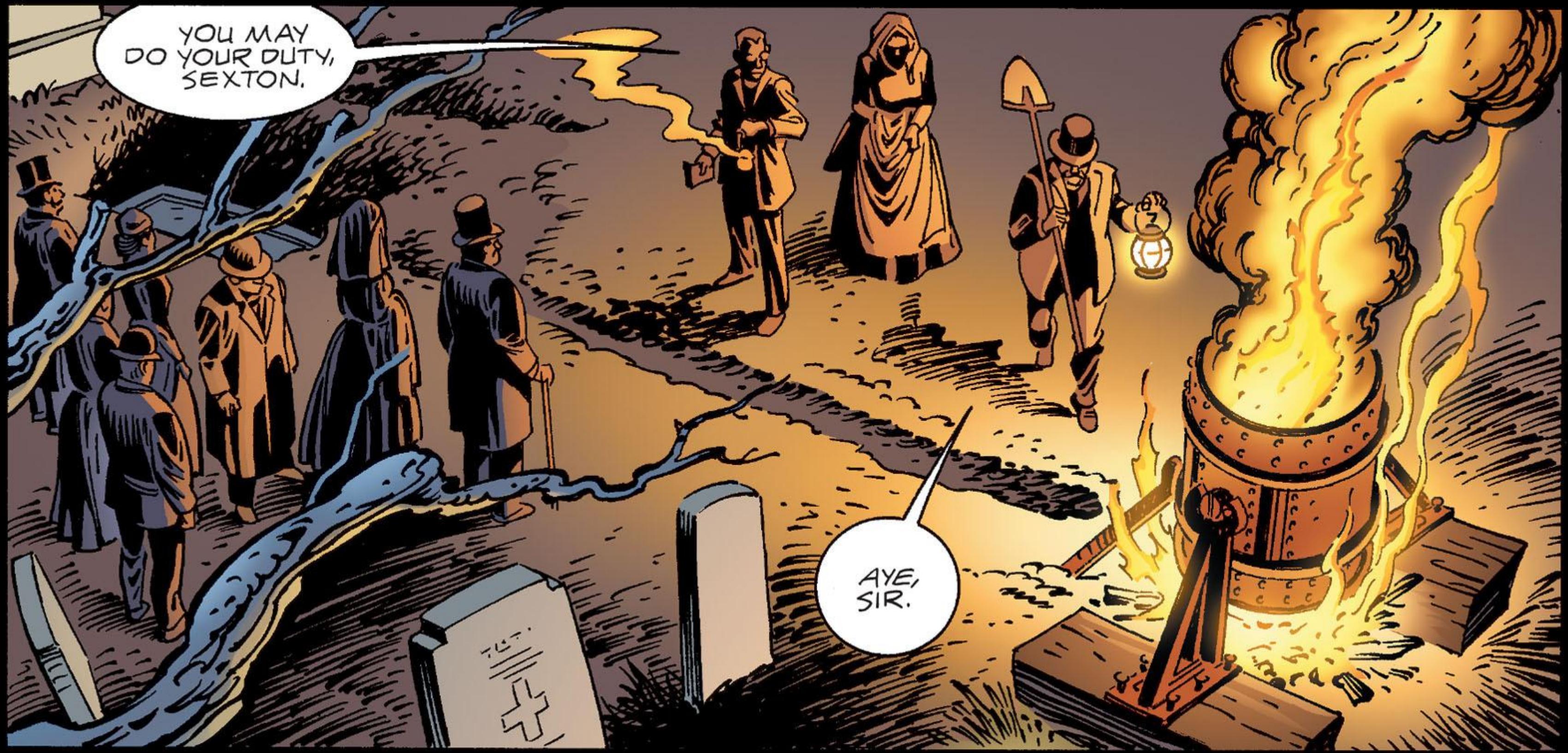


A FUNERAL.

DAUGHTER
OF THE SKY.
SISTER
OF THE EARTH.

FAREWELL.





THE
LIGHTNING
BOLT...

...IS AS SUDDEN
AS IT IS
BLINDING.

KREEEK!



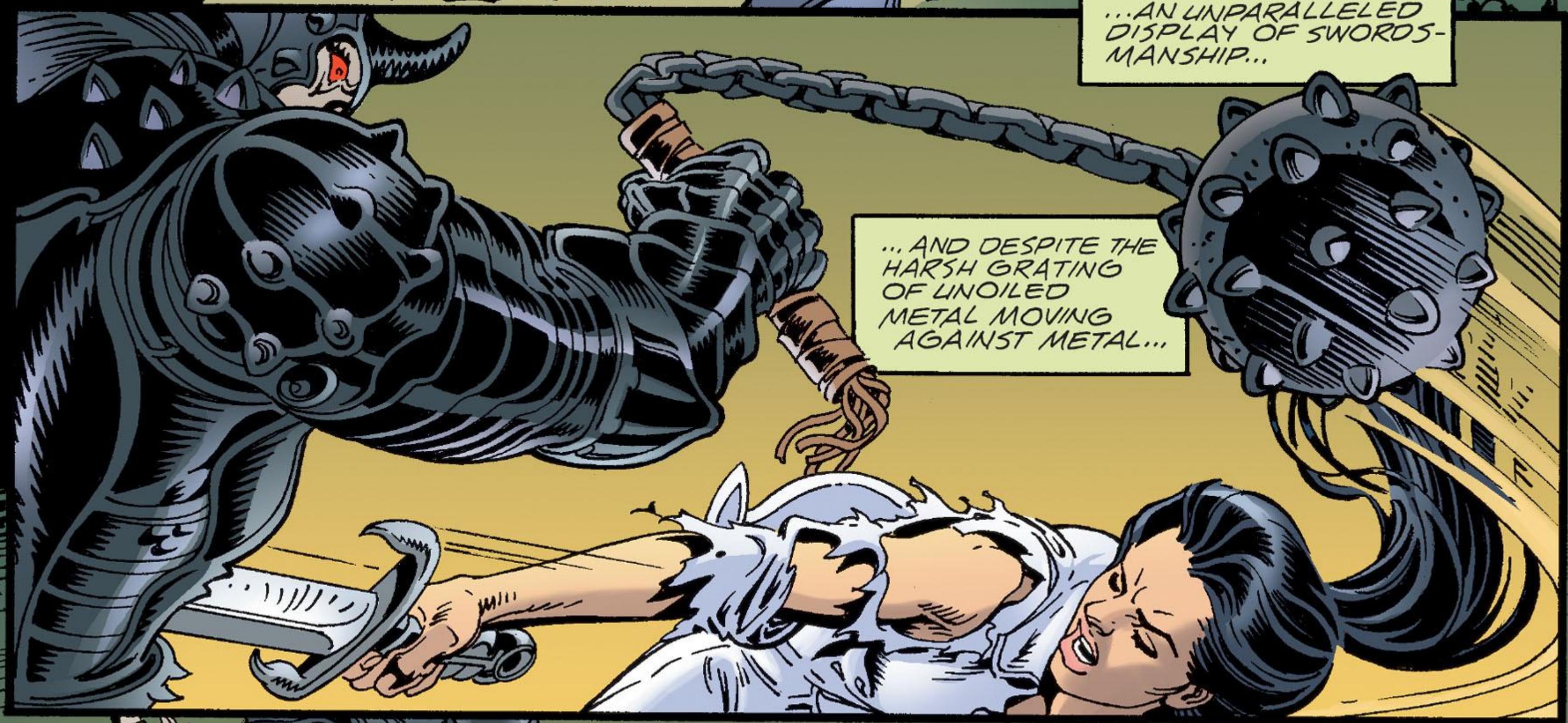
SHE DOESN'T
REMEMBER
WAKING UP.

OR FALLING
ASLEEP,
EITHER.



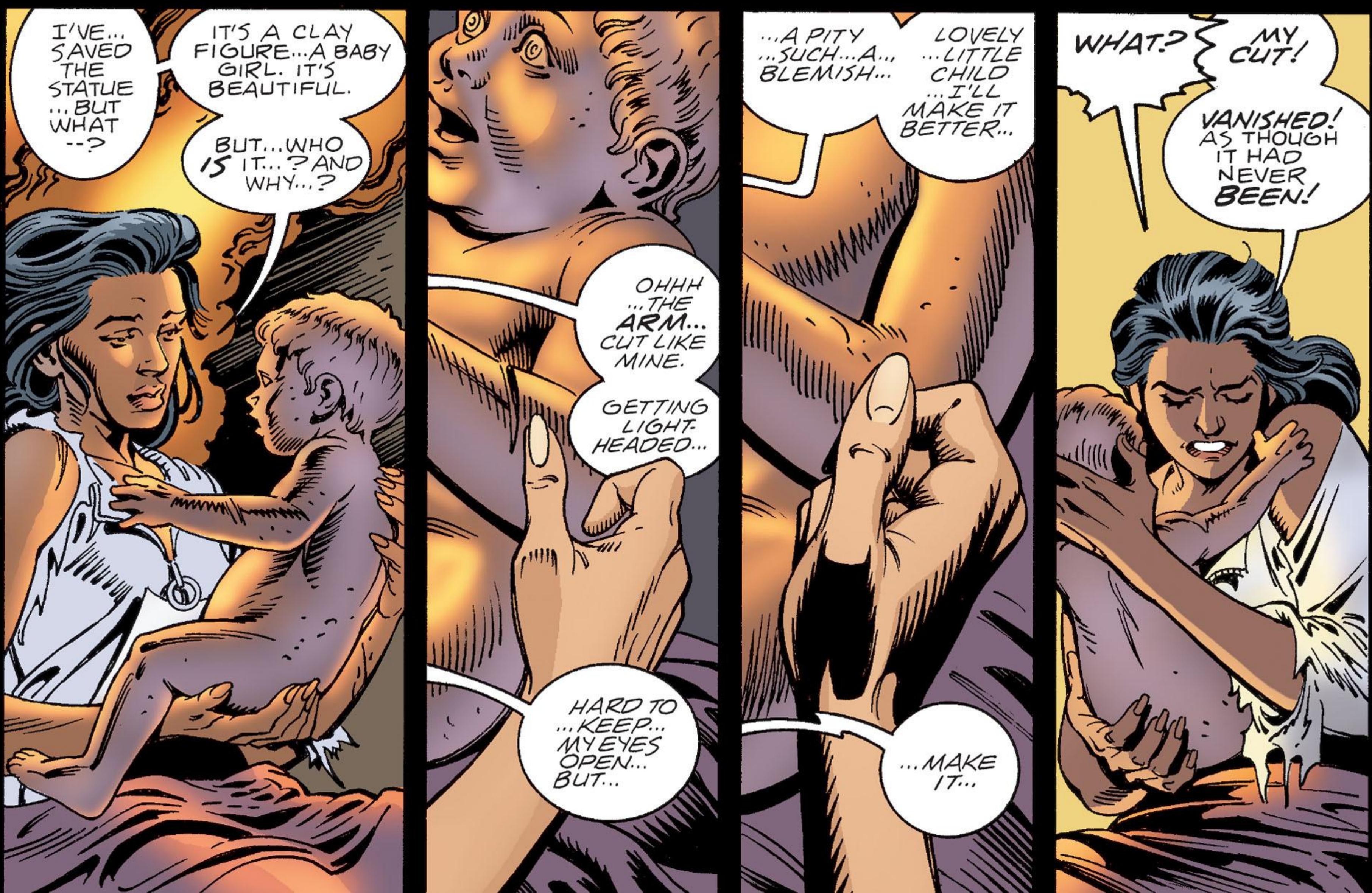
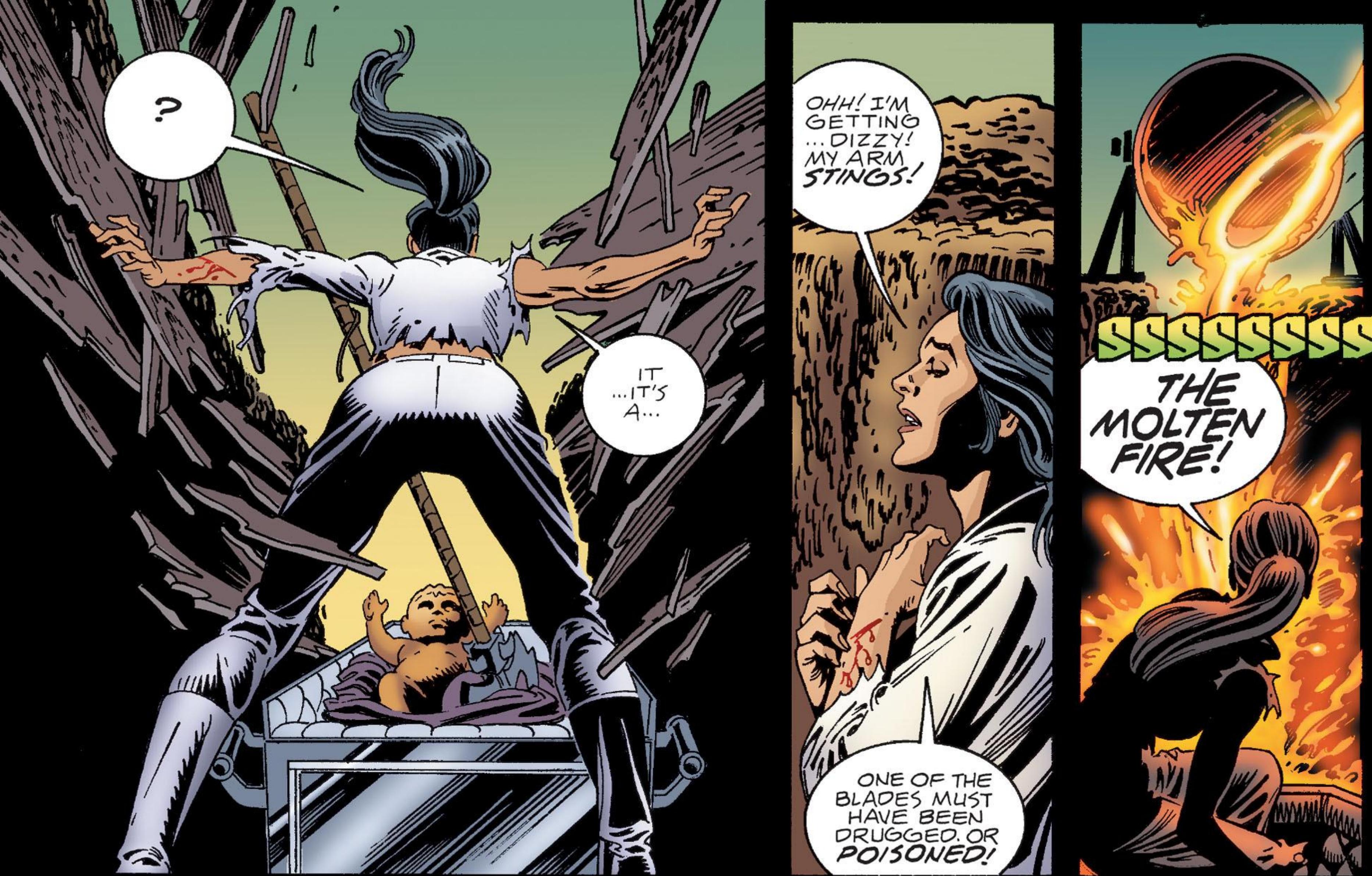


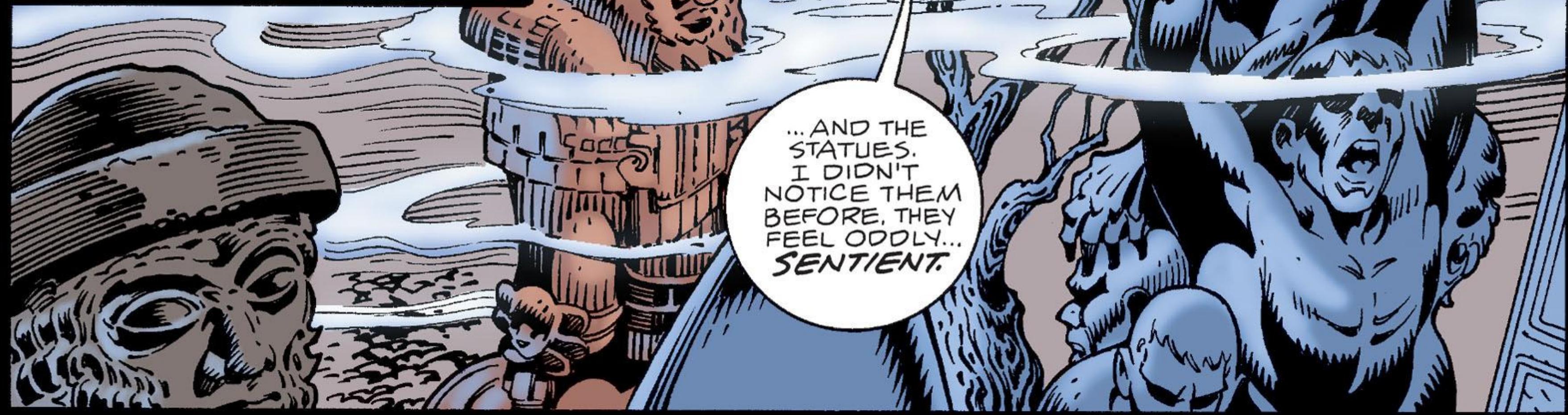
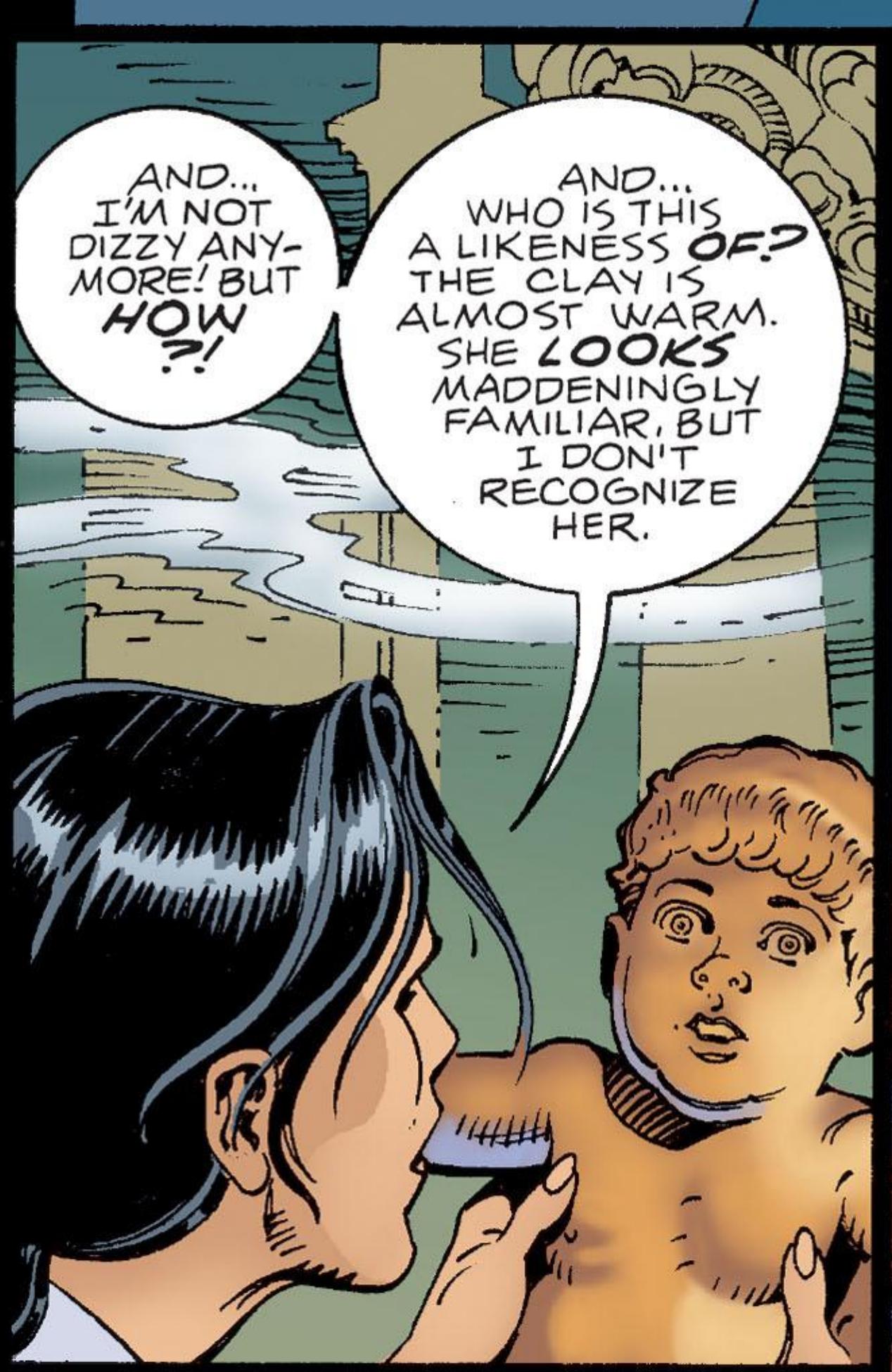






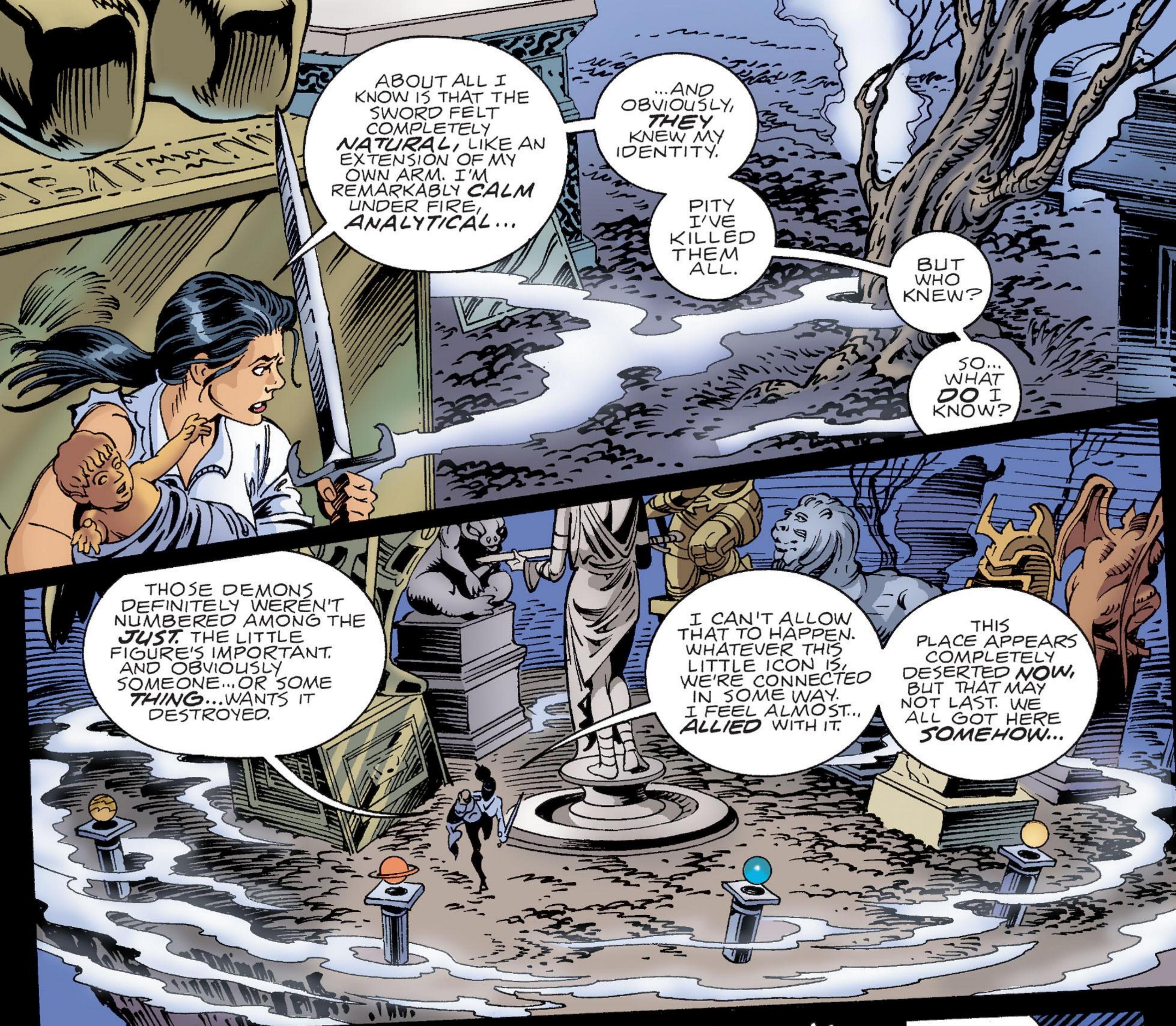


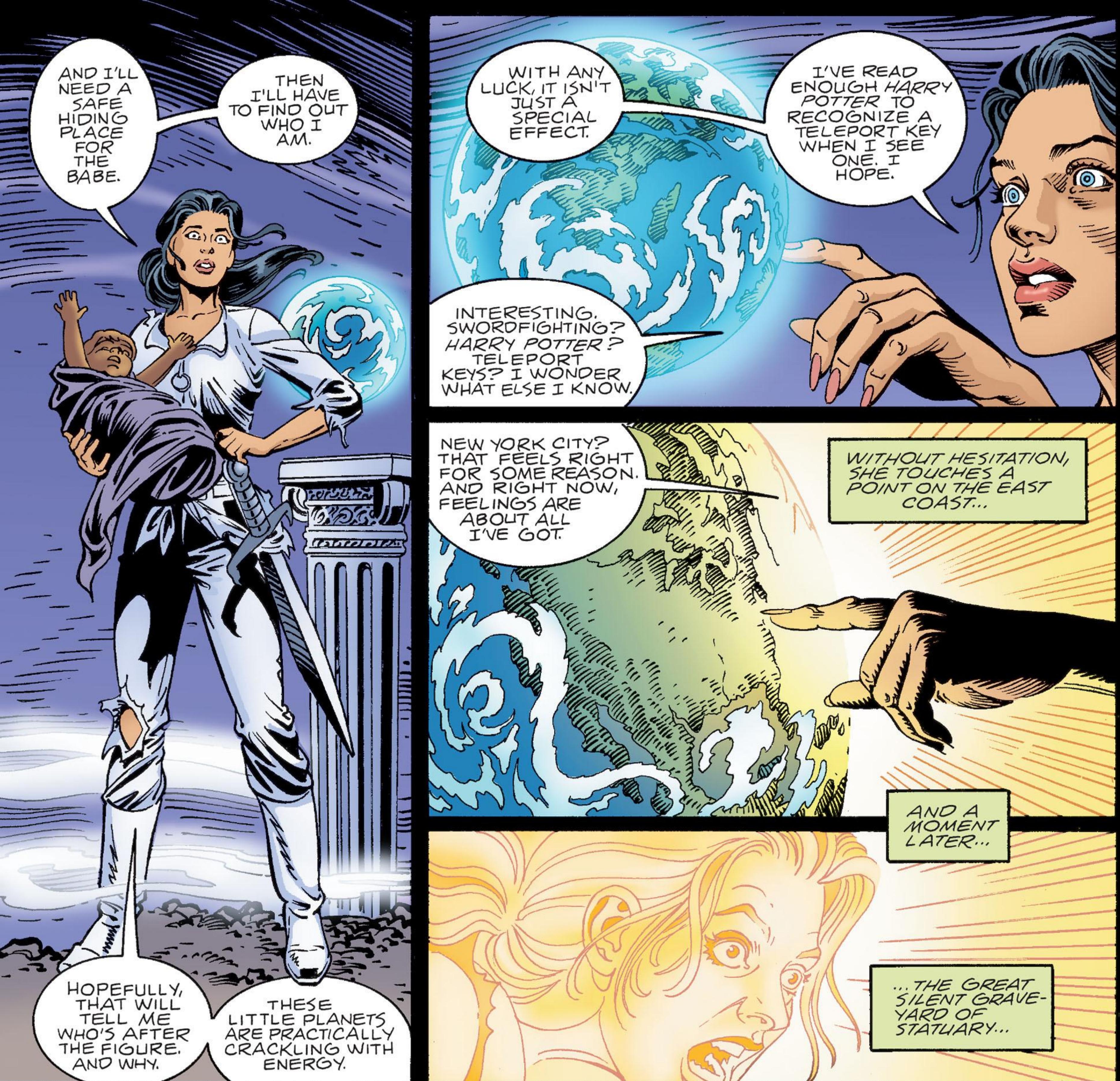




IT'S
ALMOST LIKE
A GRAVEYARD OF
GODS, HUMAN **AND**
ALIEN, BUT
WHAT--!

...I DON'T
RECOGNIZE
IT, EITHER!





NEXT
ISSUE

RED EYES IN THE MORNING

IN WHICH AN OLD SAILOR'S SAW SORT OF COMES TRUE AMIDST A SMATTERING OF BUTT-KICKING VIOLENCE. AND A TRUFAN PLAYS HAIRDRESSER! WE HAVE NO SHAME. IN THIRTY!