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FEB 04

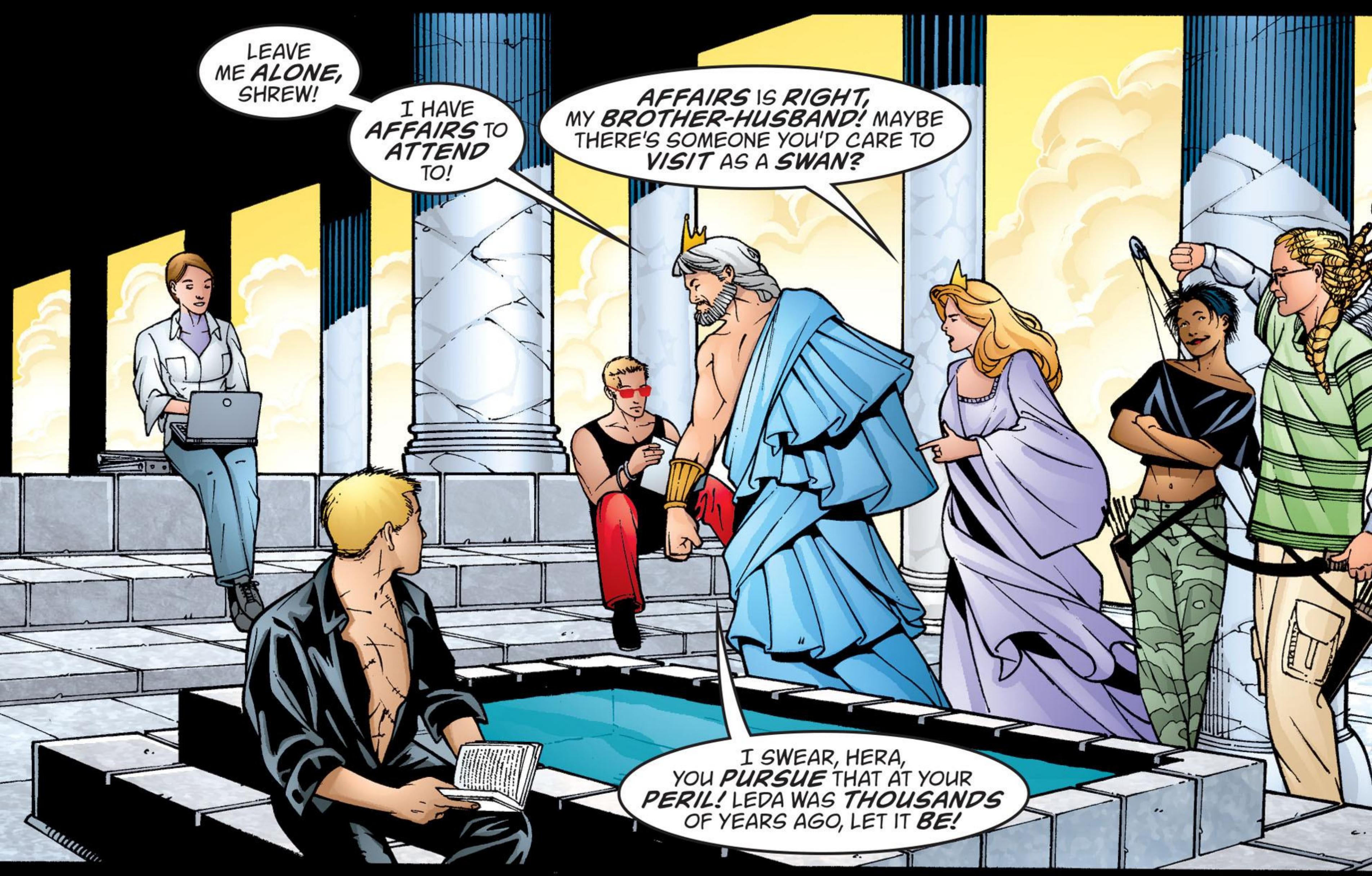
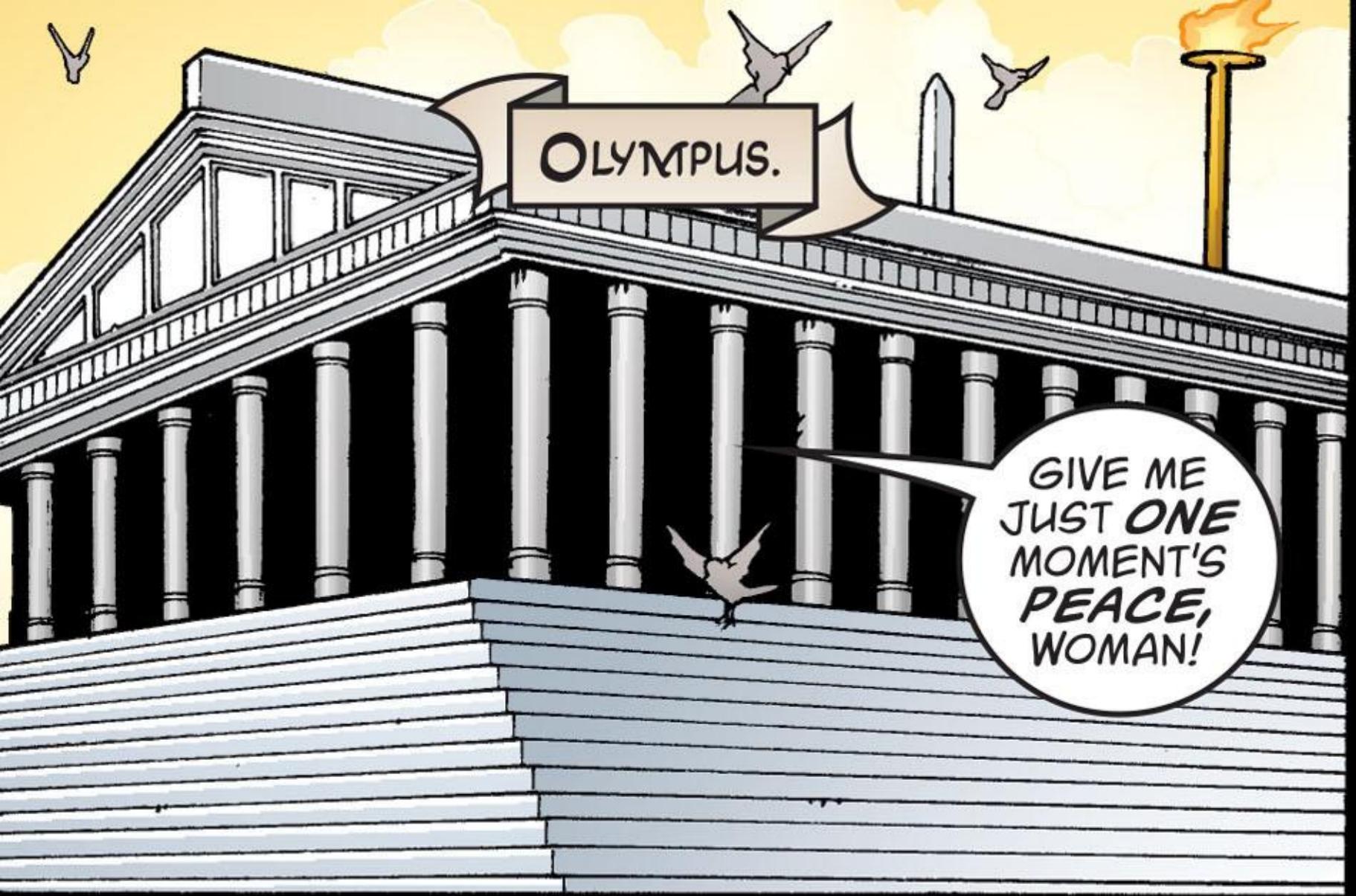
APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A  
AUTHORITY

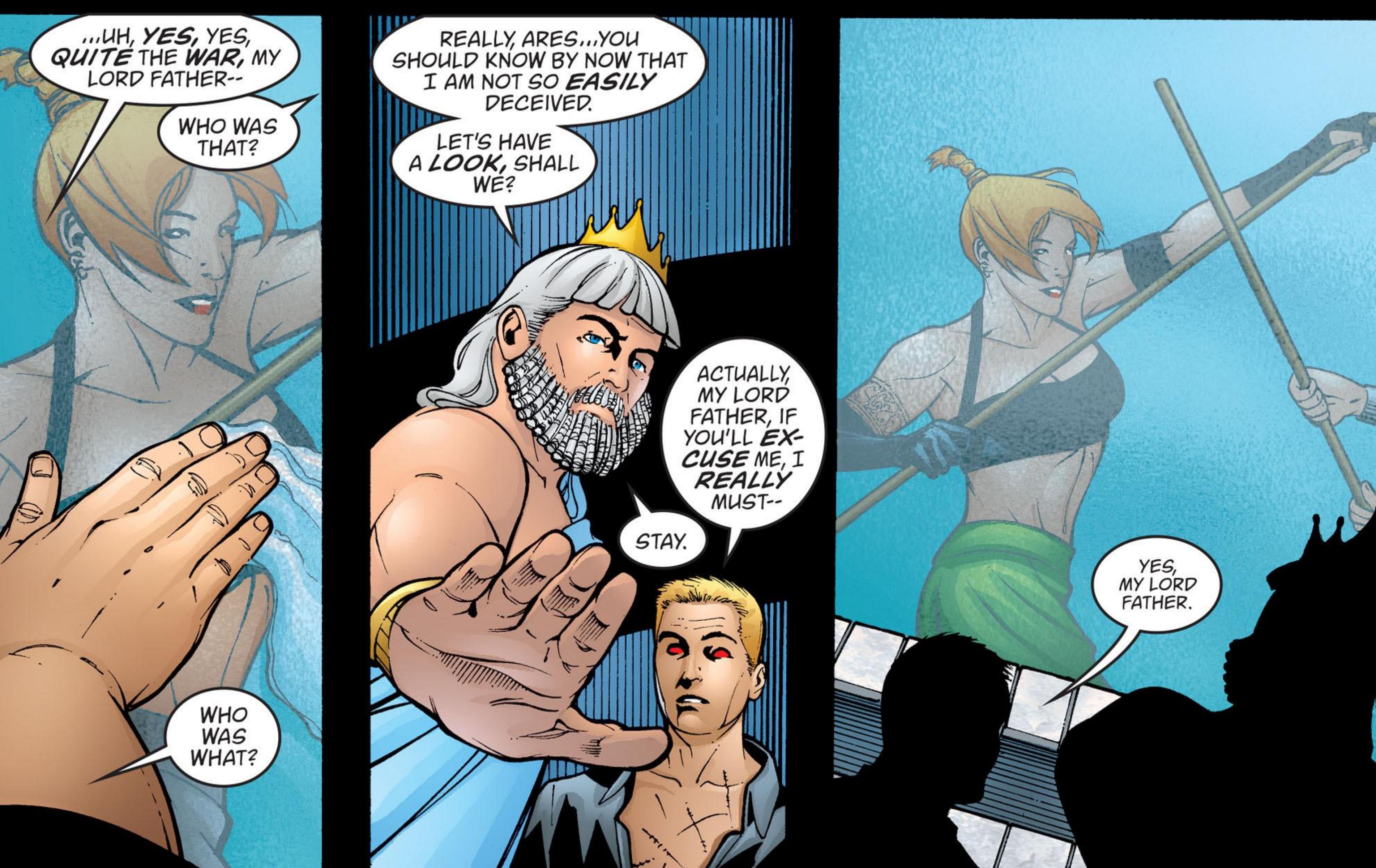
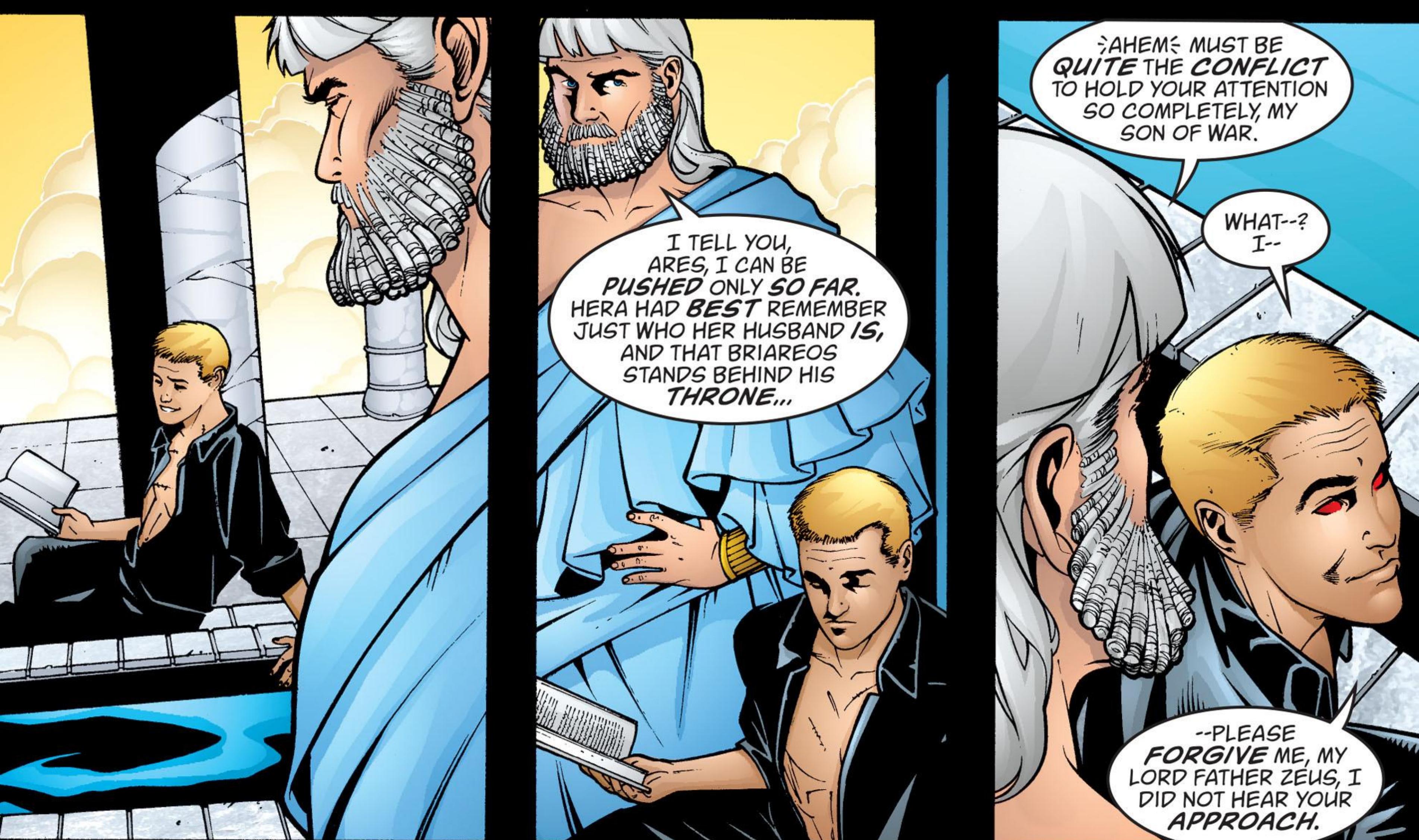
# WONDER WOMAN

RUCKA  
JOHNSON  
SNYDER

THE  
TRUTH  
HURTS







ARTEMIS OF THE  
BANA-MIGHDALL. AND WHY  
DOES ONE OF MY AMAZONS  
INTEREST YOU SO, ARES? HAS  
IT NOT BEEN MADE PLAIN THE  
PRICE YOU PAY SHOULD YOU  
INTERFERE IN THEIR  
LIVES?

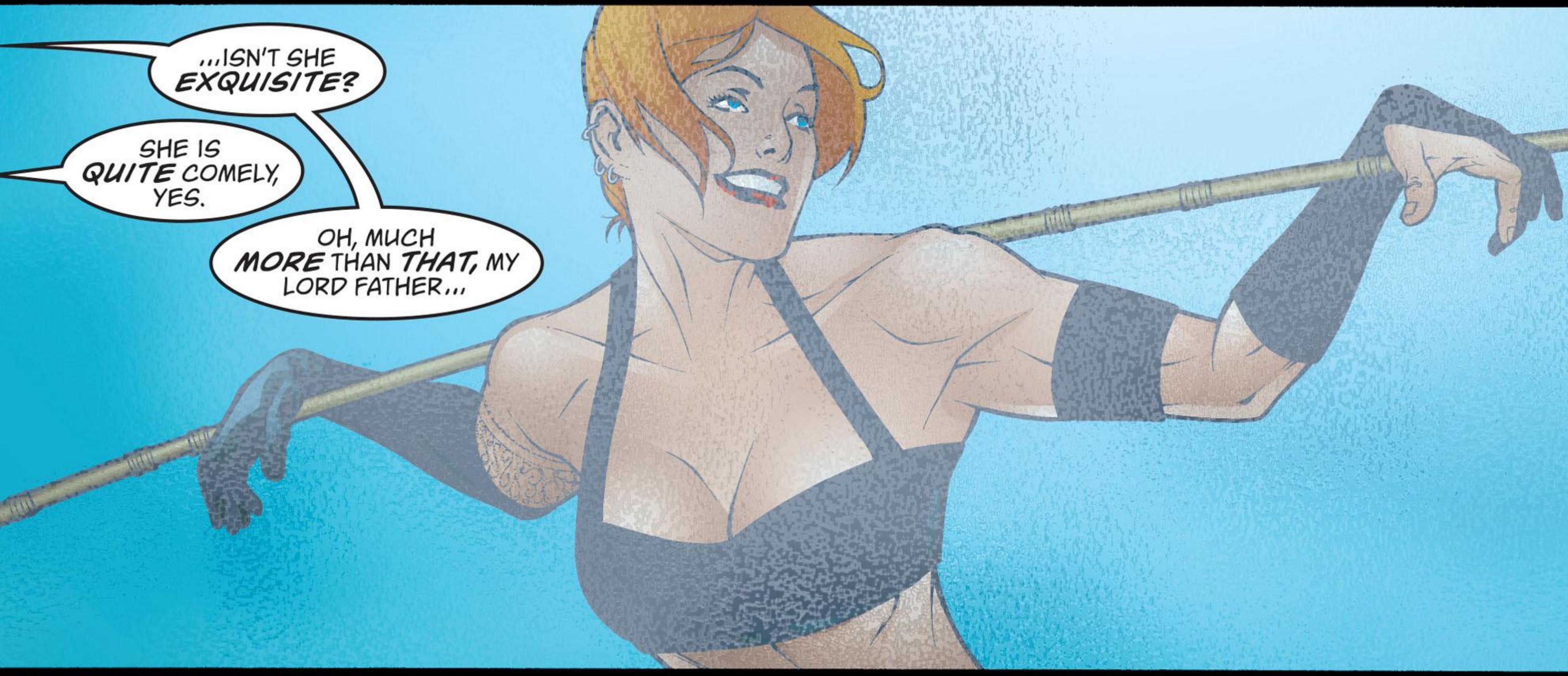


NO, MY LORD  
FATHER, YOU MISUNDERSTAND  
ME! I BEAR FAIR ARTEMIS NO  
ILL WILL...

...FAR  
FROM  
IT...

WHY  
THIS SUDDEN  
INTEREST  
IN ARTEMIS,  
ARES?

...HMM?  
OH, SHE'S IN THE  
BOOK, DIANA'S  
BOOK...



...SHE MOVES  
WITH THE GRACE OF  
PERSEPHONE. SHE IS AS  
SURE AS THE FURIES THEM-  
SELVES, AND AS PASSIONATE.  
SHE HAS THE FIRE OF  
HEPHAESTUS' FORGE  
IN HER HEART...

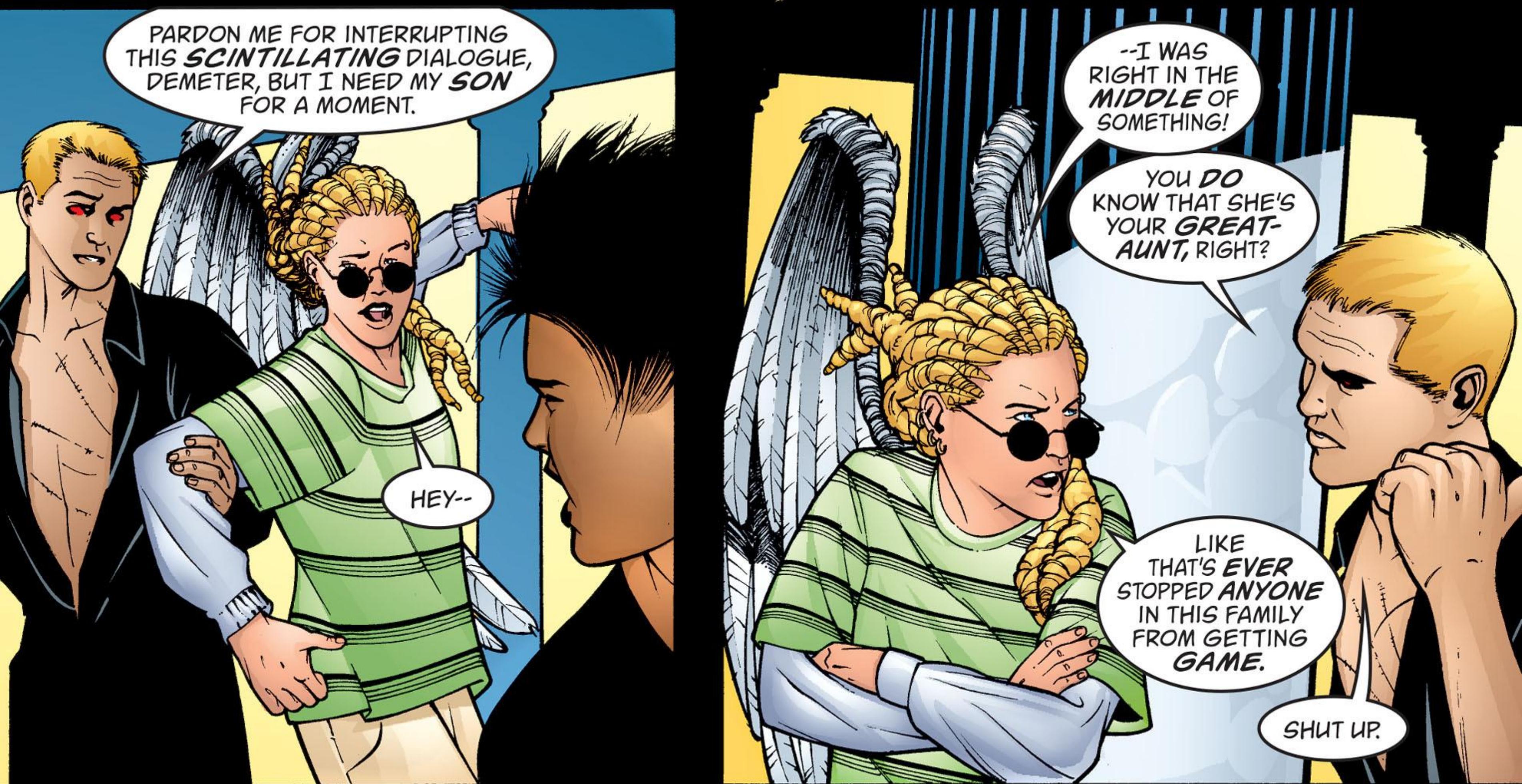
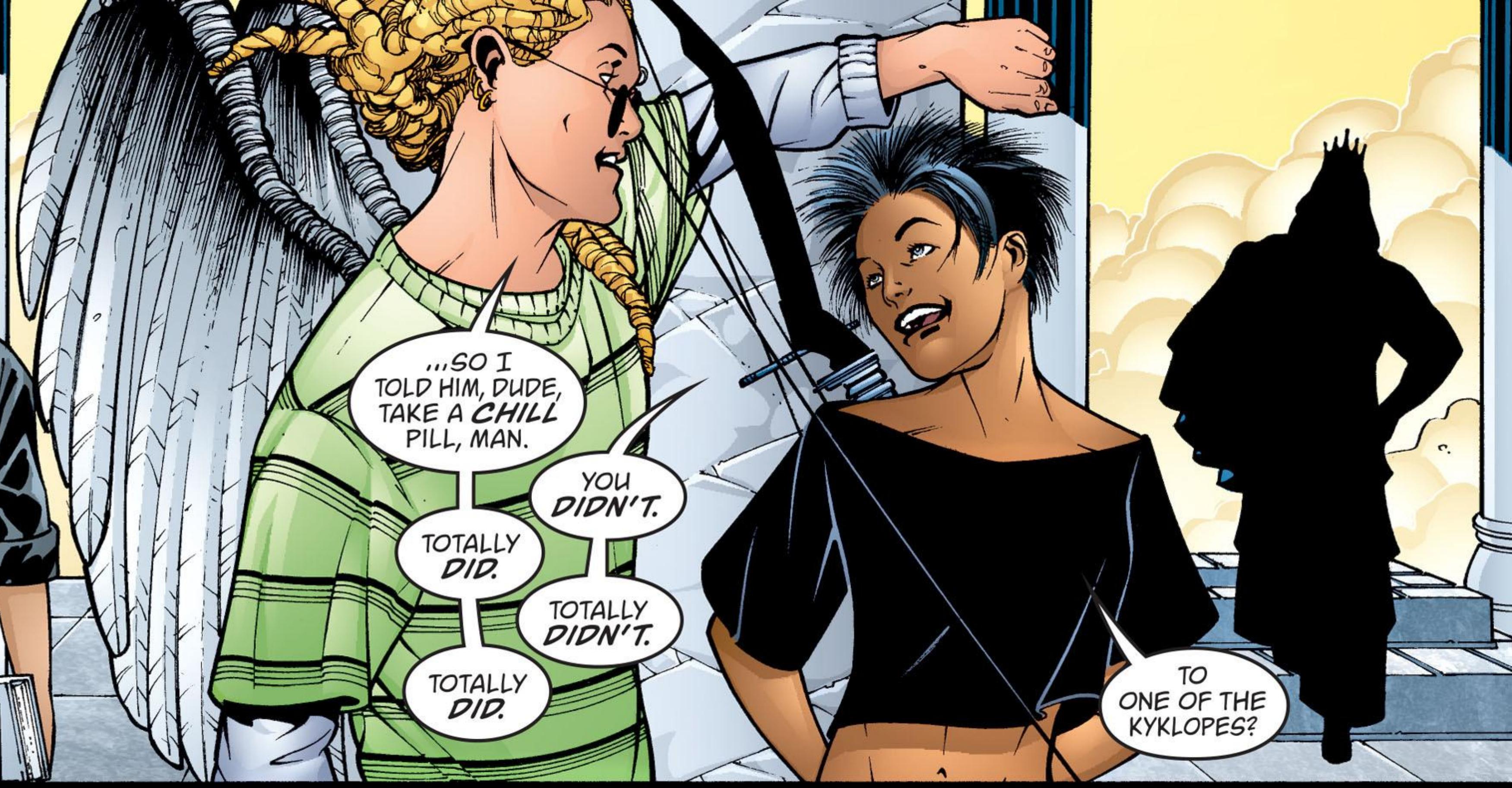
...AS UNTAMABLE  
A BEAUTY AS I'VE EVER  
SEEN...

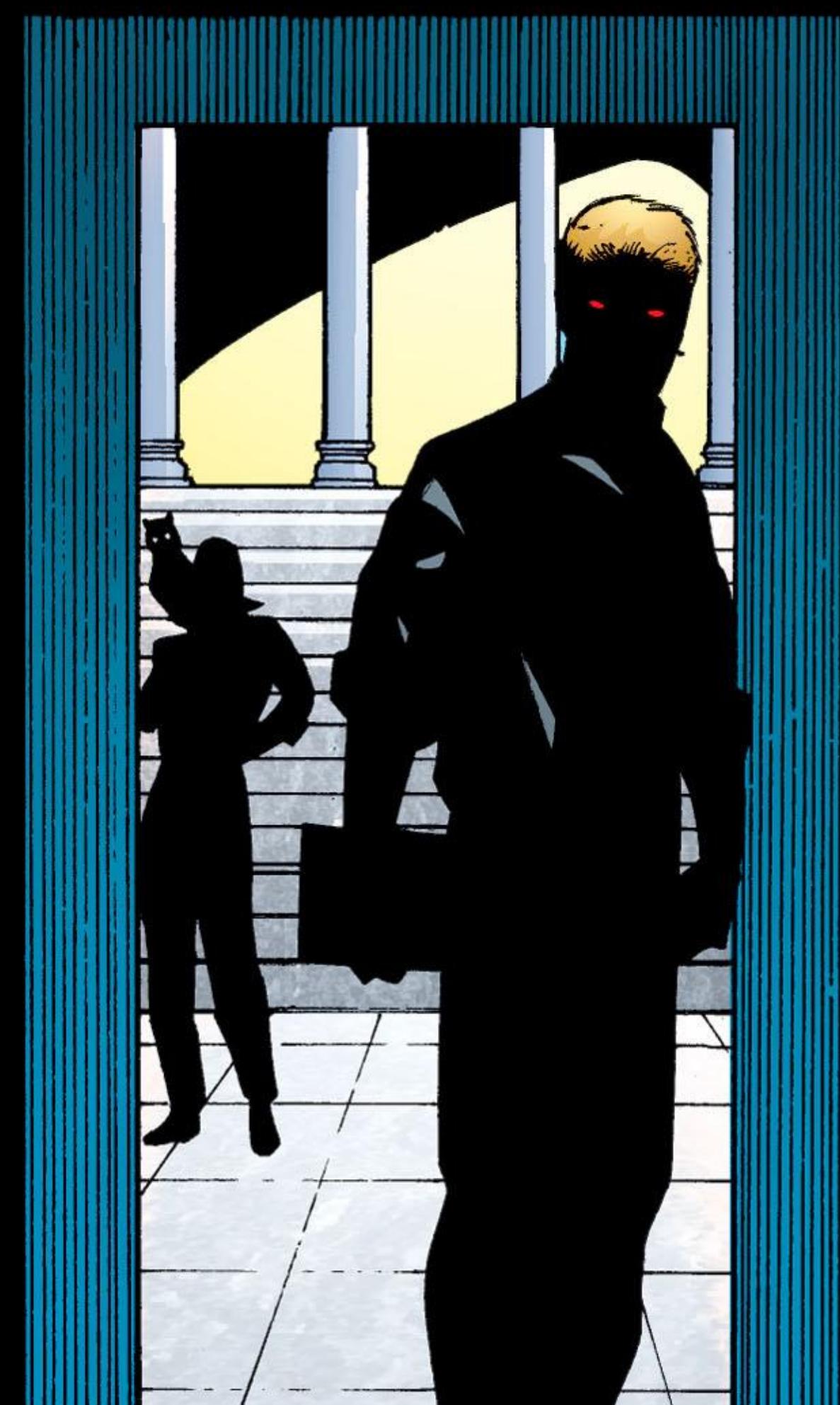
INDEED.  
AND NOW,  
MY LORD FATHER,  
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE  
ME?

HMM?  
YES, YES,  
GO AHEAD,  
ARES...

INDEED.

...I THINK  
I'LL WATCH A WHILE  
LONGER...





# DOWN TO EARTH

## PART FOUR

Greg  
Rucka:  
Writer

Drew  
Johnson:  
Penciller

Ray  
Snyder:  
Inker

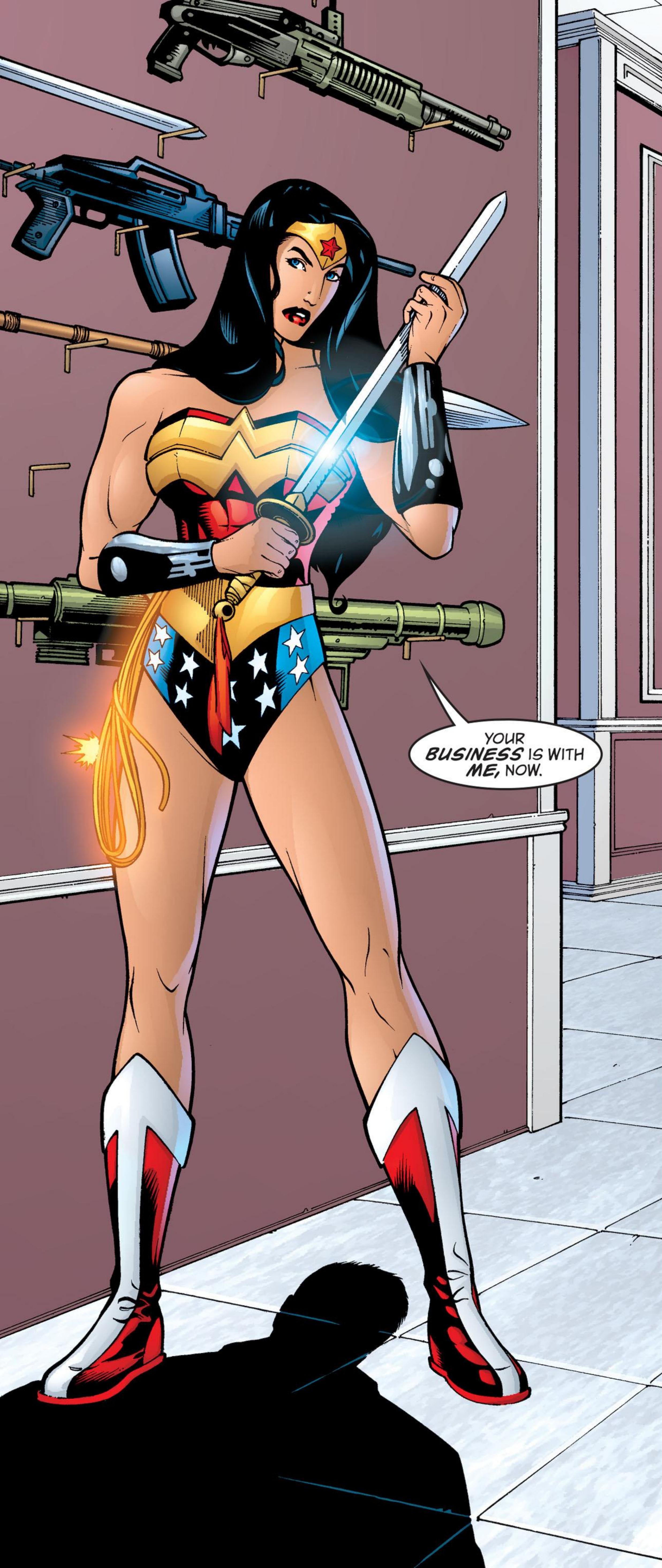
Richard &  
Tanya Horie:  
Colors

Todd  
Klein:  
Letterer

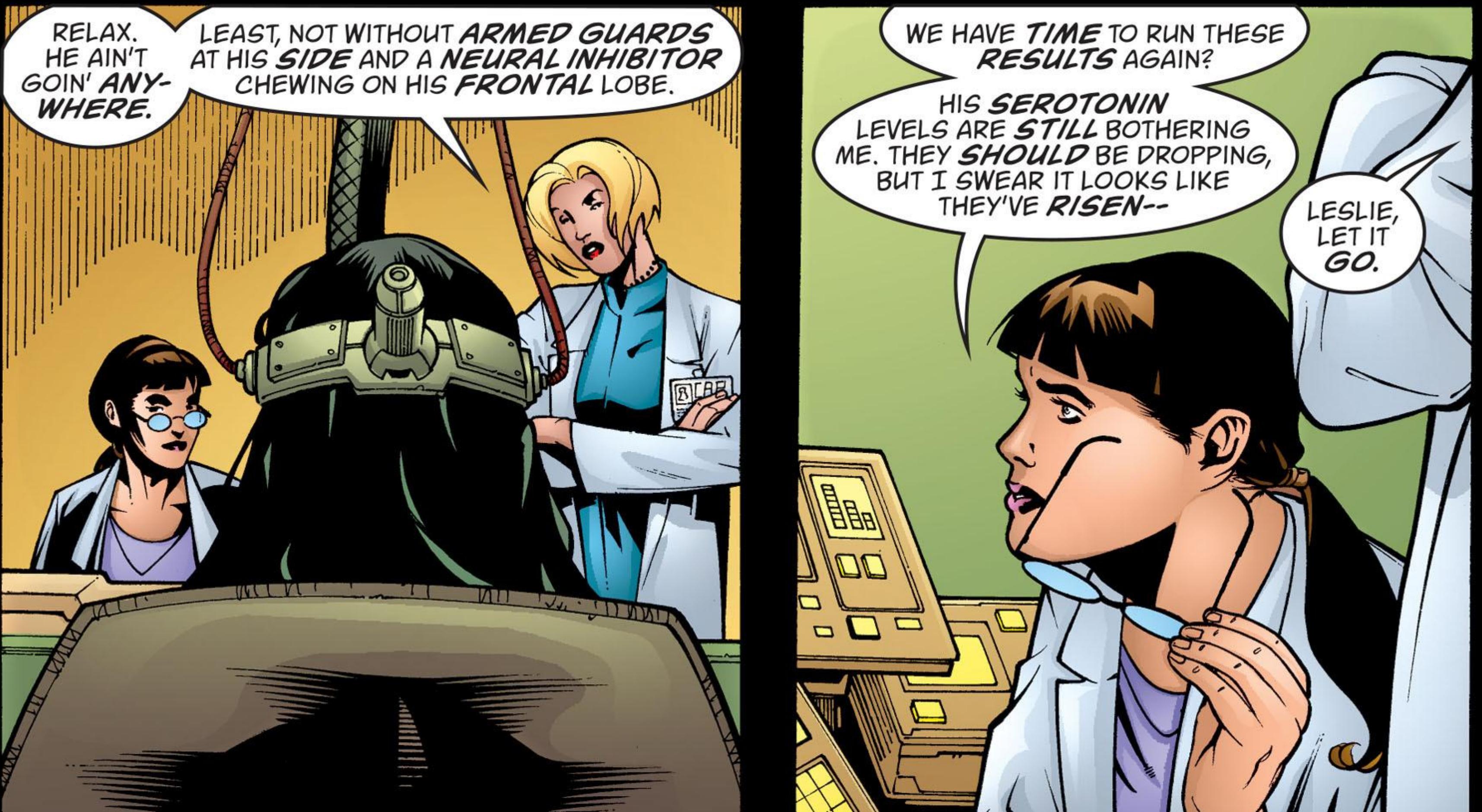
Ivan  
Cohen:  
Editor

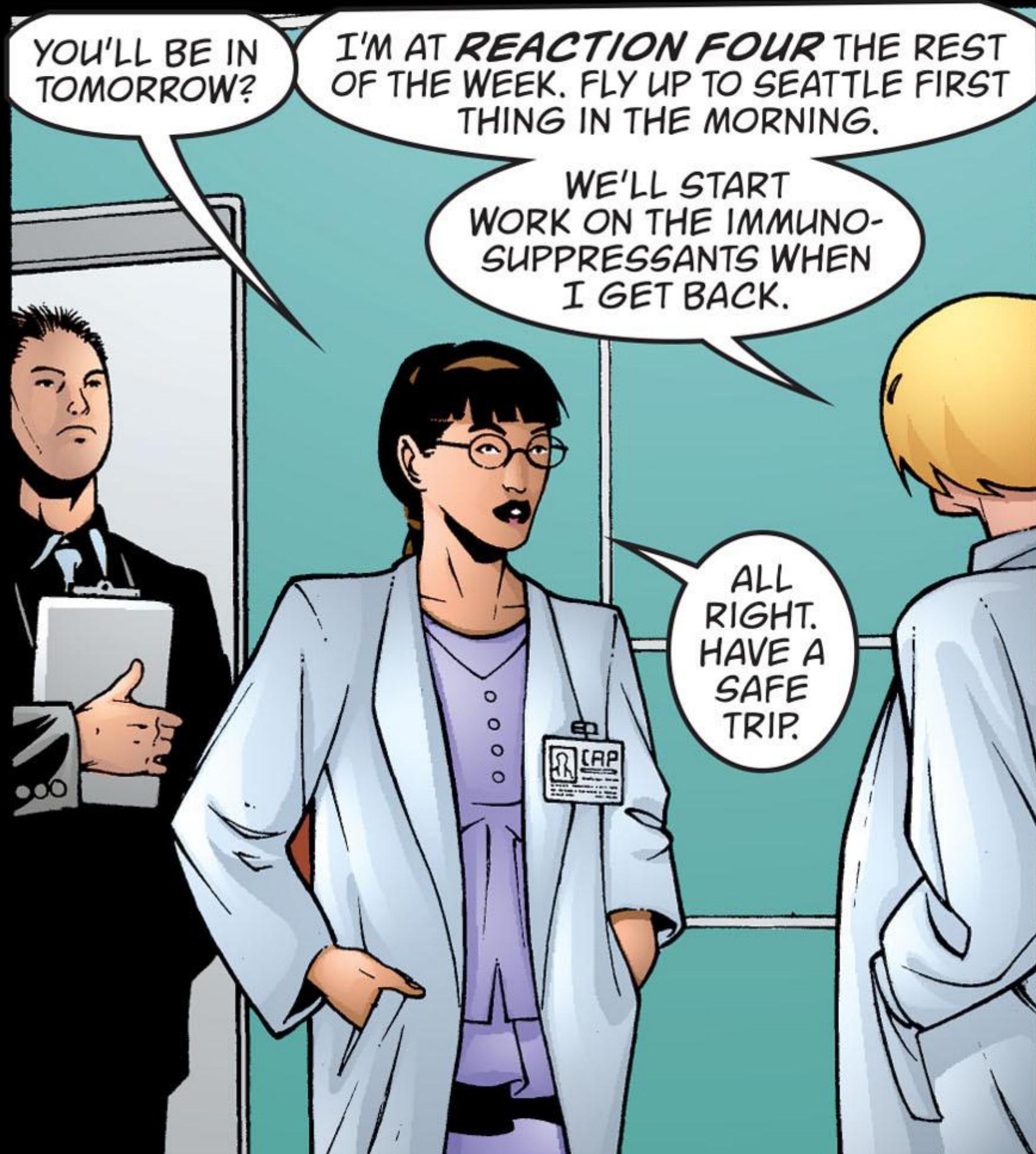
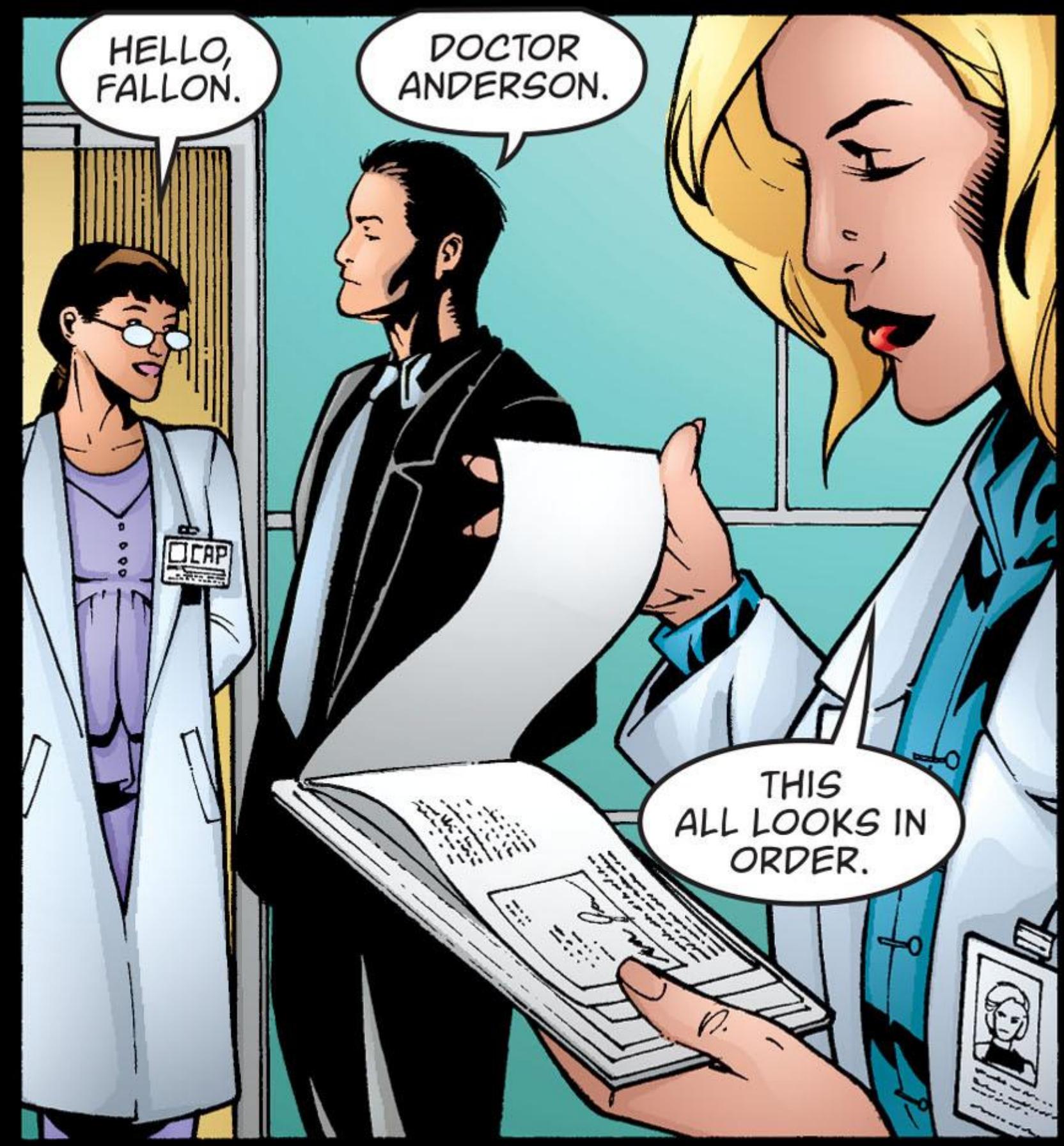
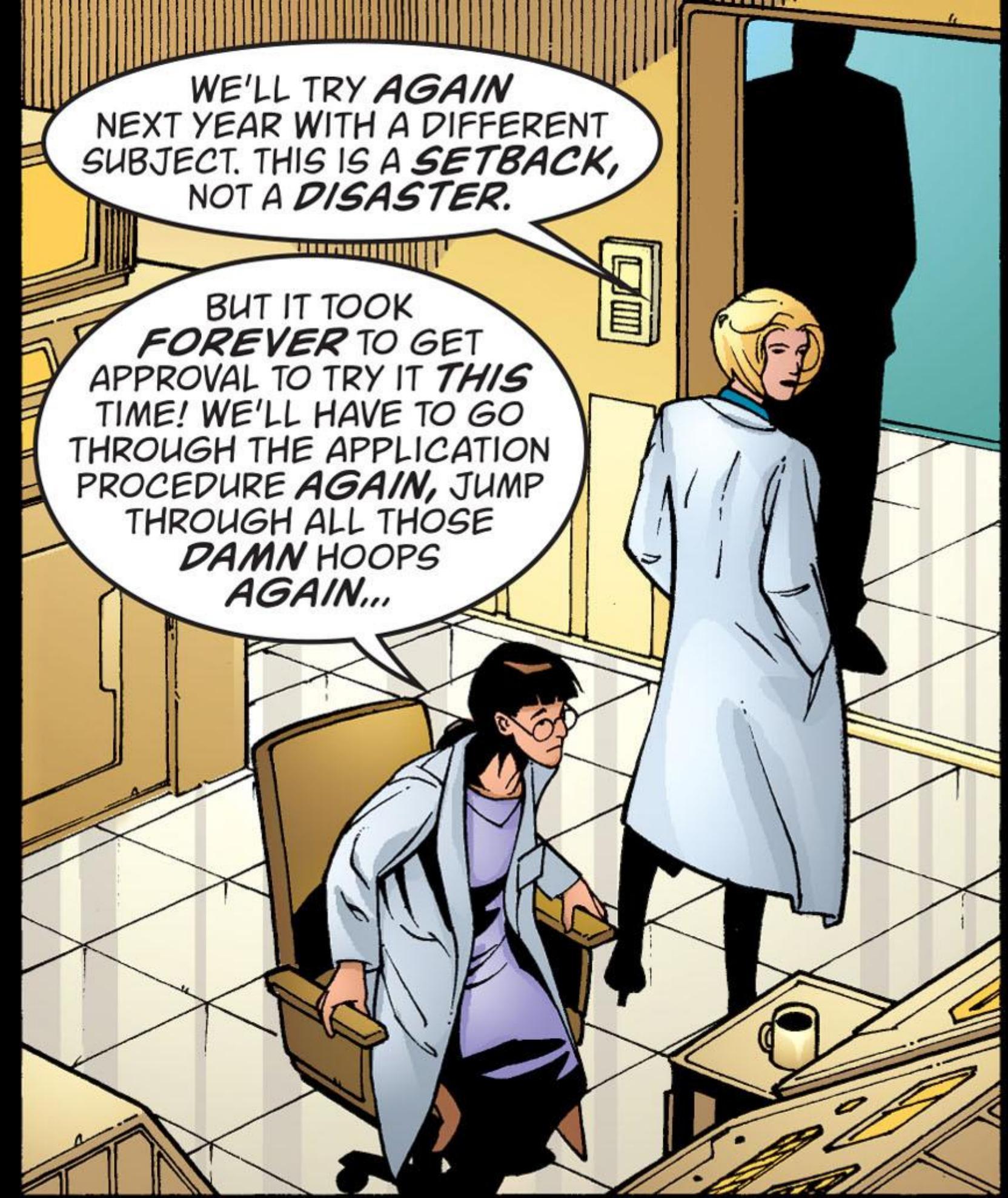
Special  
thanks to  
Rick  
Burchett

Wonder Woman  
created by  
William Moulton  
Marston



DALLAS.





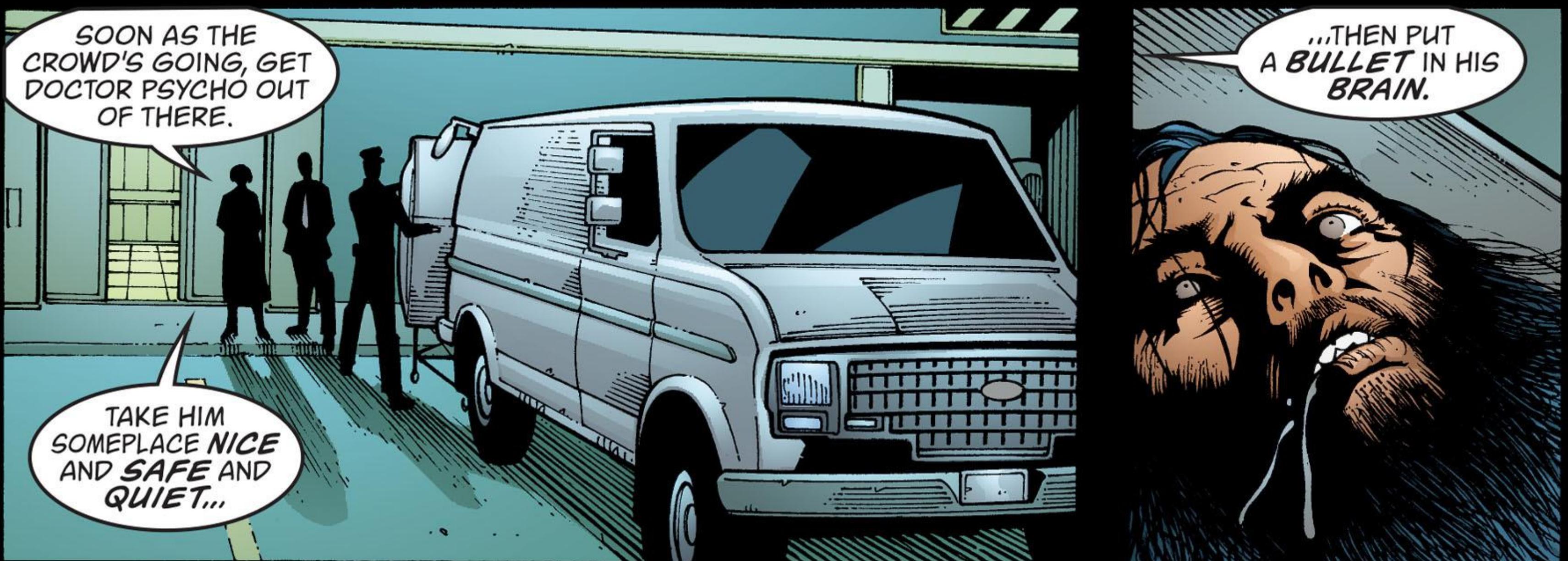
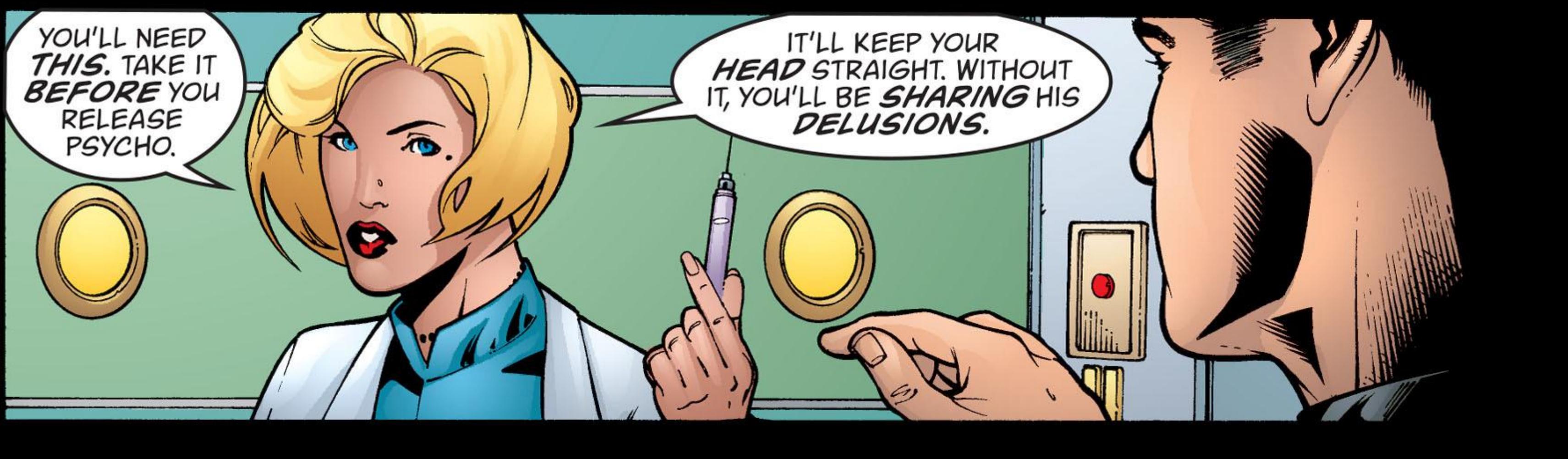
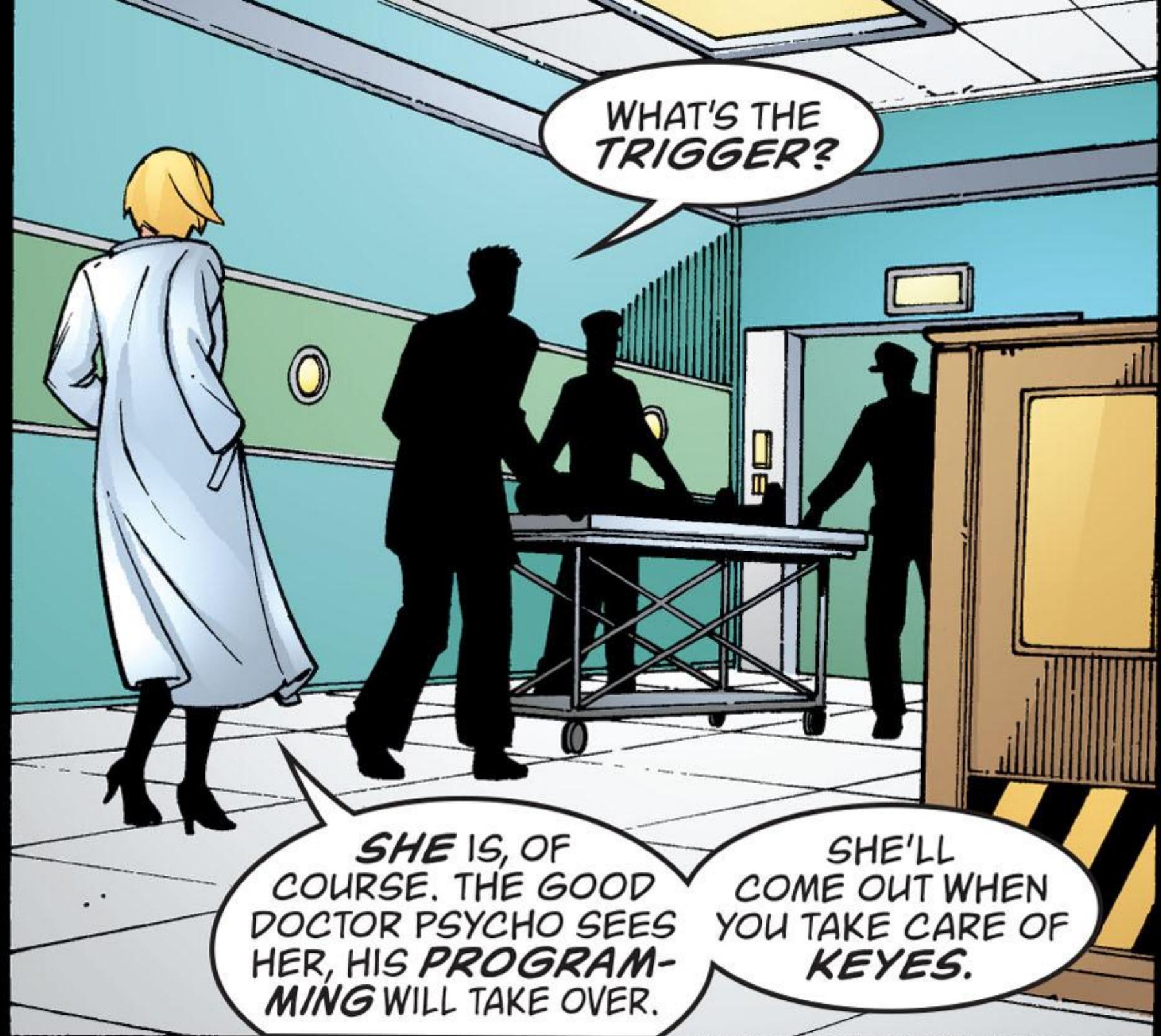
WELL WELL  
WELL, LOOK WHO'S  
COME TO SIT ON  
DADDY'S LAP.

YOU GONNA  
SCRATCH MY  
ITCH?

AND YOU  
BROUGHT MORE BOYS,  
THAT'S NICE. I LIKE IT  
WHEN I HAVE AN  
AUDIENCE.

YOU DO,  
TOO, DON'T  
YOU, PRETTY?  
GET OFF ON  
IT, DON'T  
YOU?



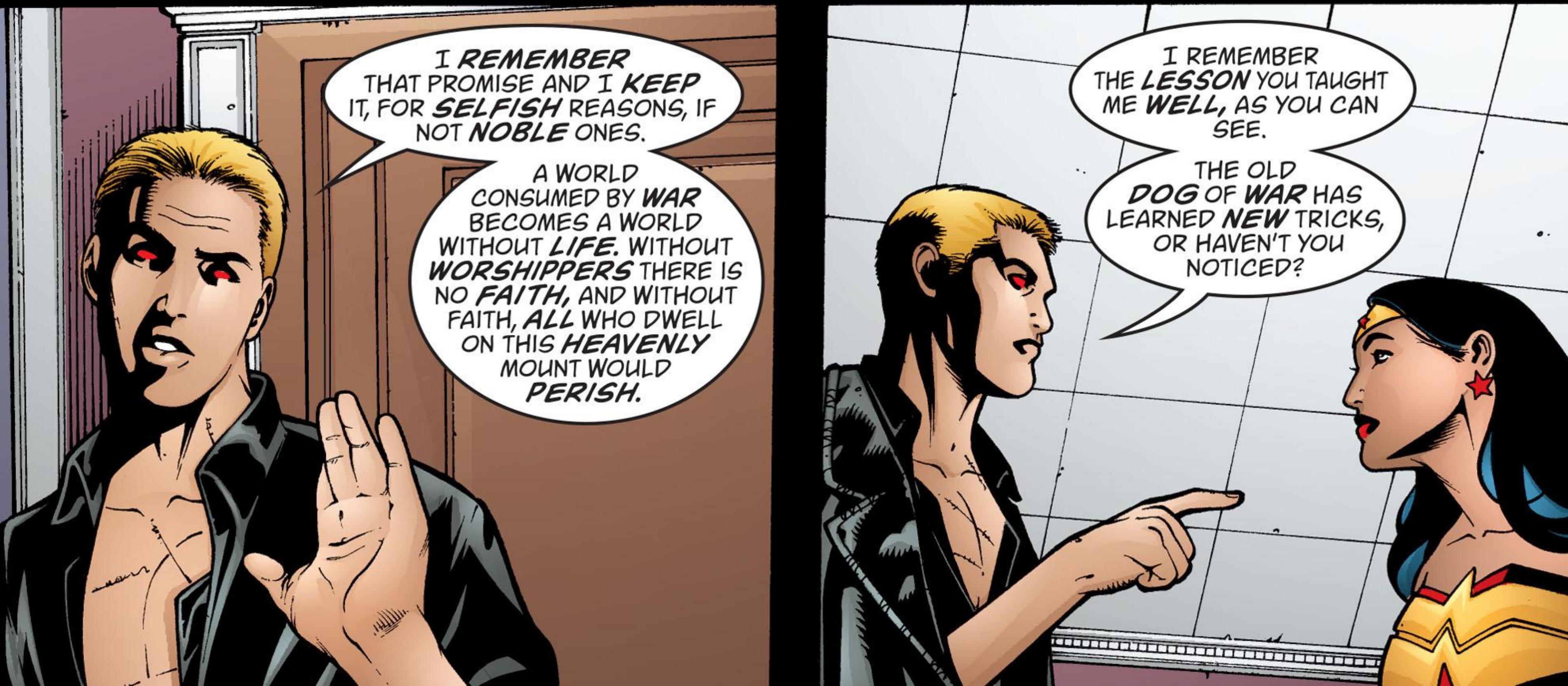
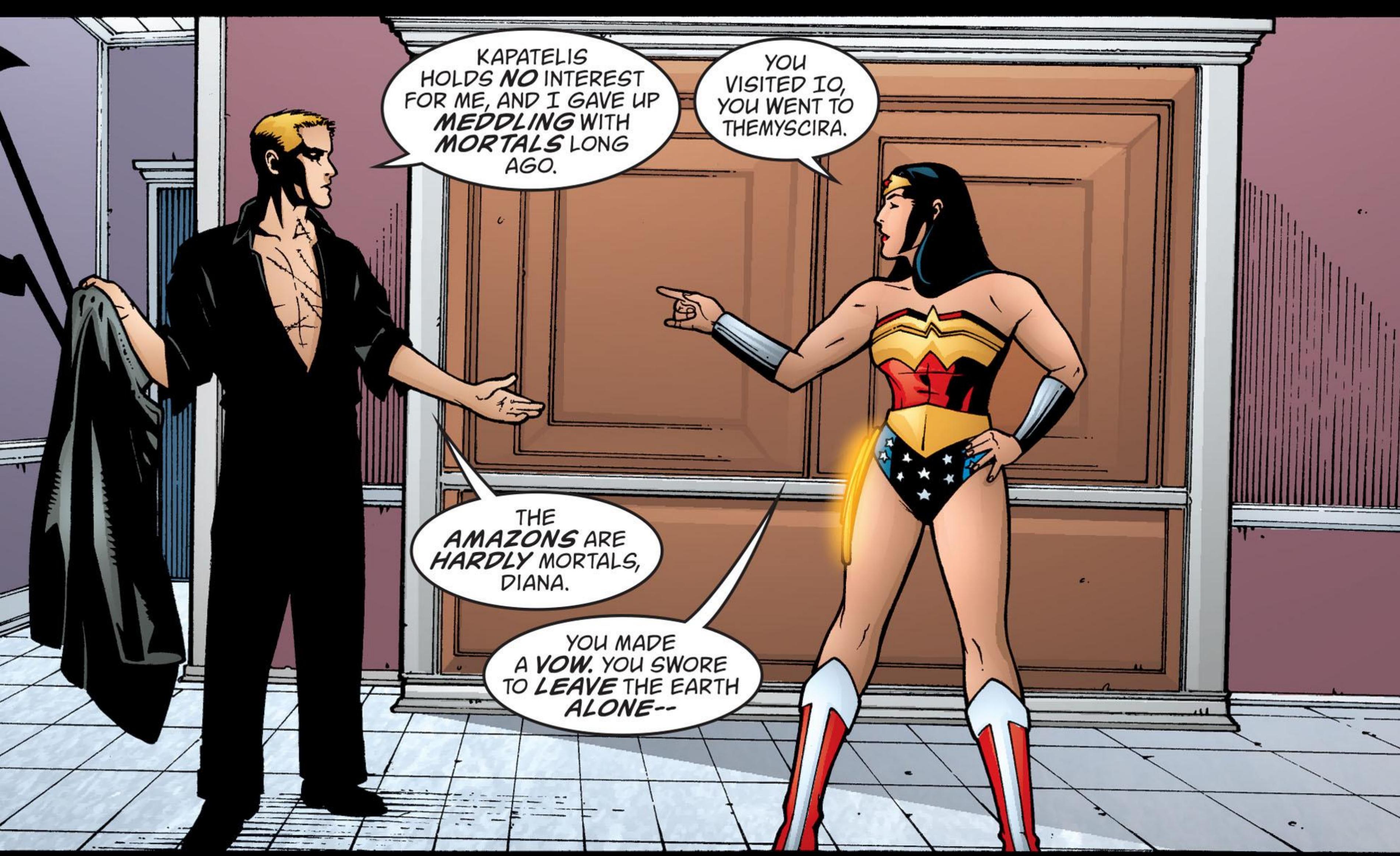


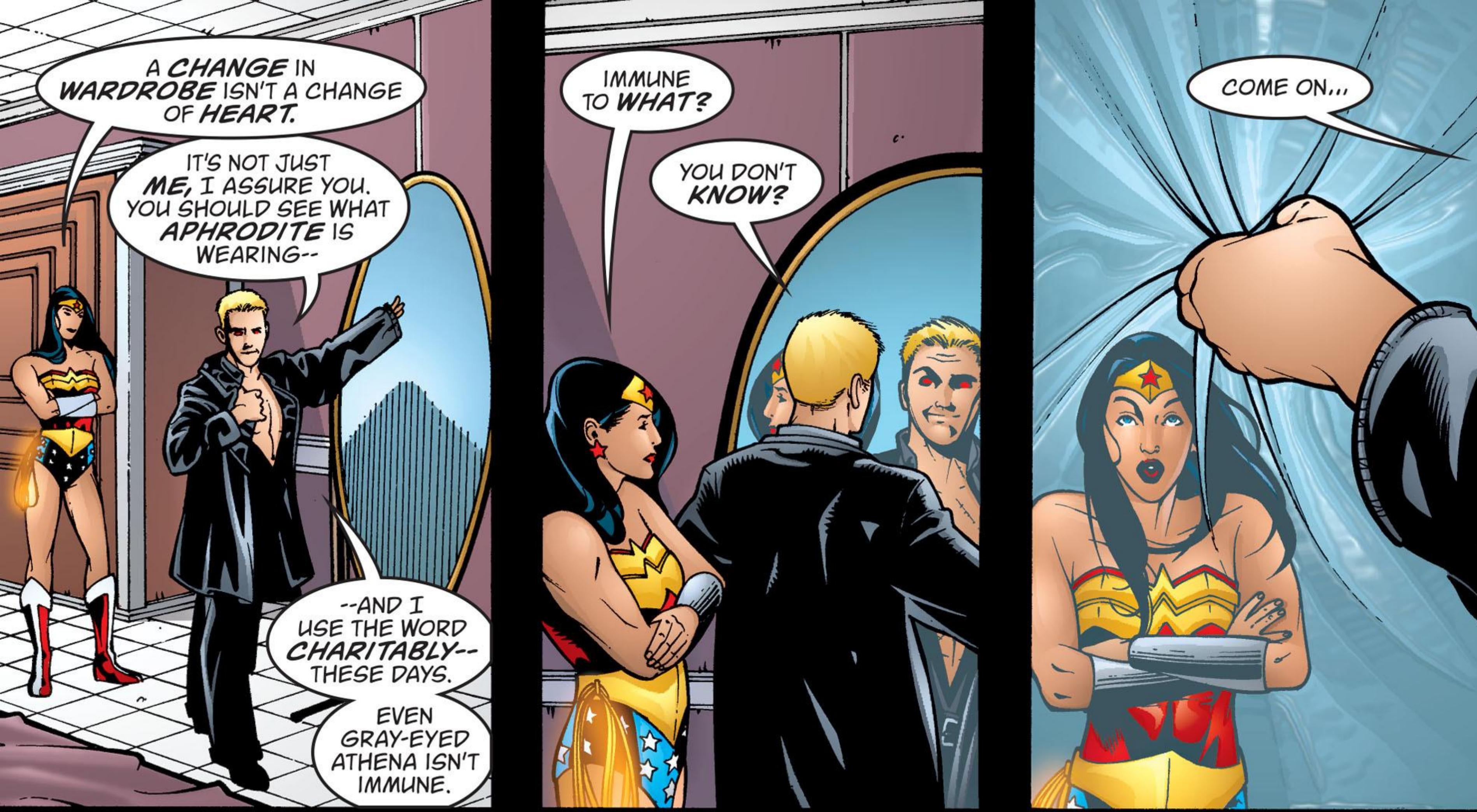






LISTENING TO  
YOU NOW, I AM FORCED  
TO WONDER JUST HOW  
MUCH OF A HAND YOU  
HAVE BEEN PLAYING IN MY  
AFFAIRS OF LATE.

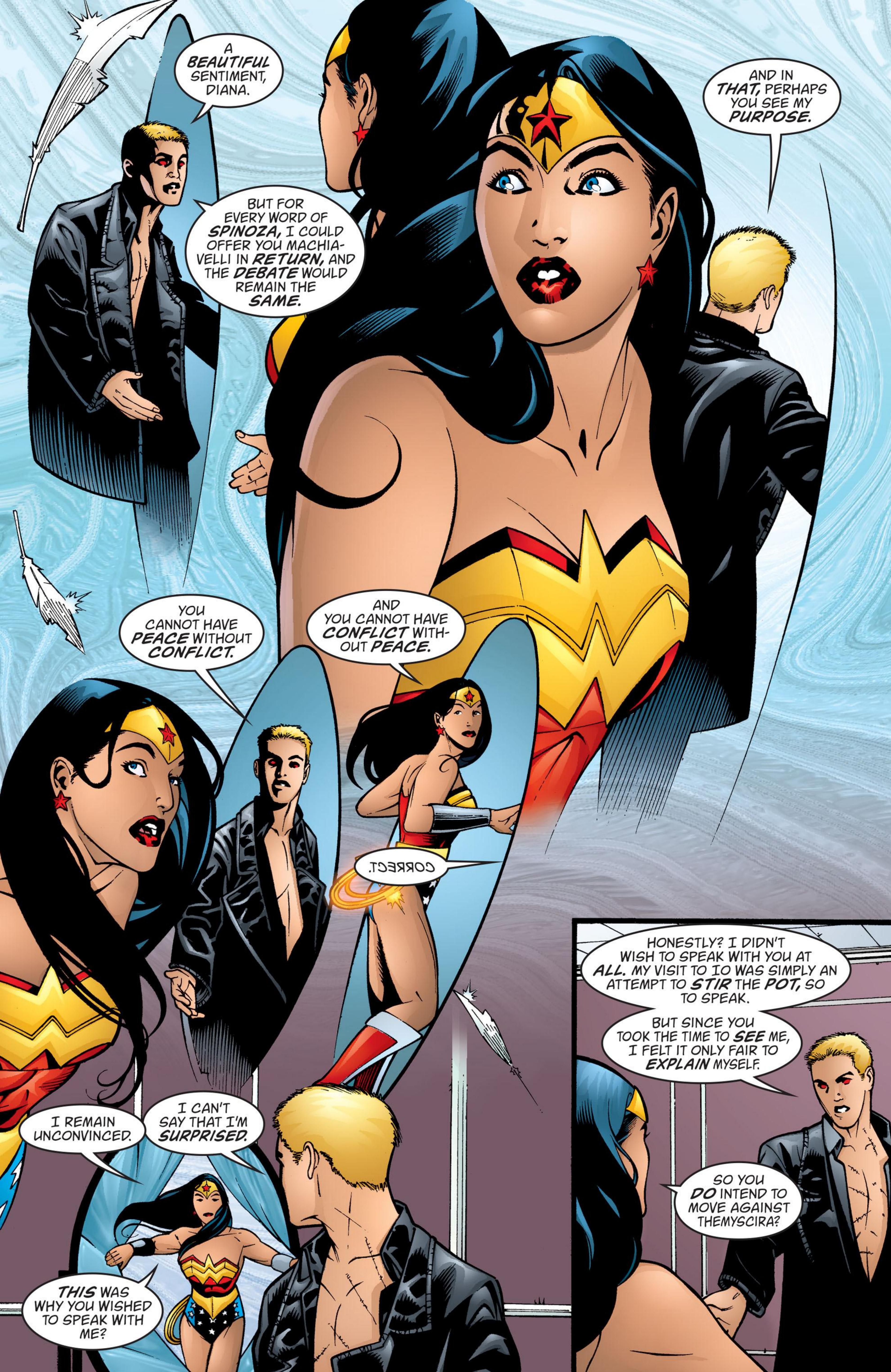
IF THE  
DISAPPEARANCE  
OF VANESSA KAPATELIS ISN'T  
YOUR DOING, FOR INSTANCE.



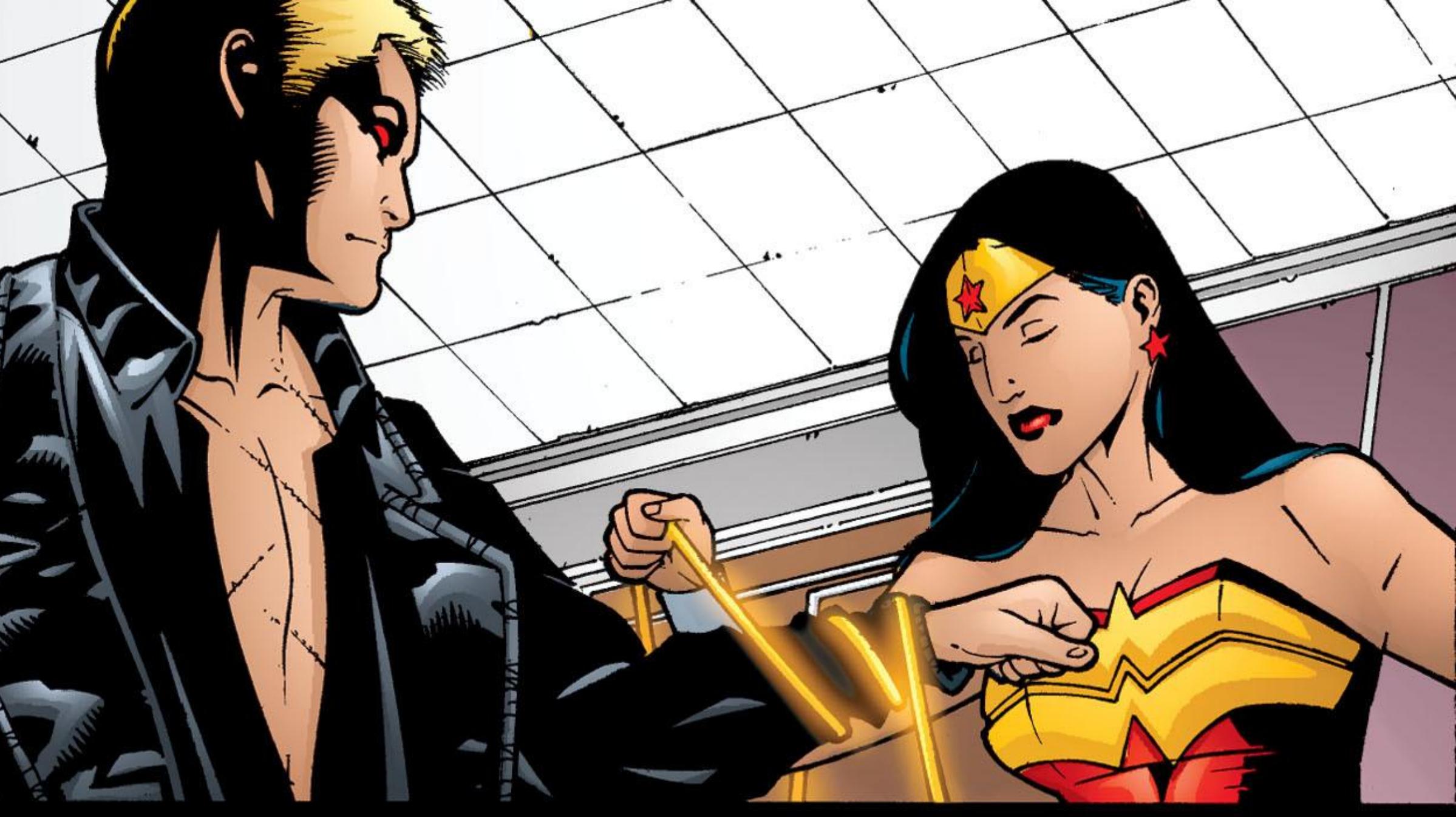








USE YOUR  
LASSO, AND ASK  
ME AGAIN.

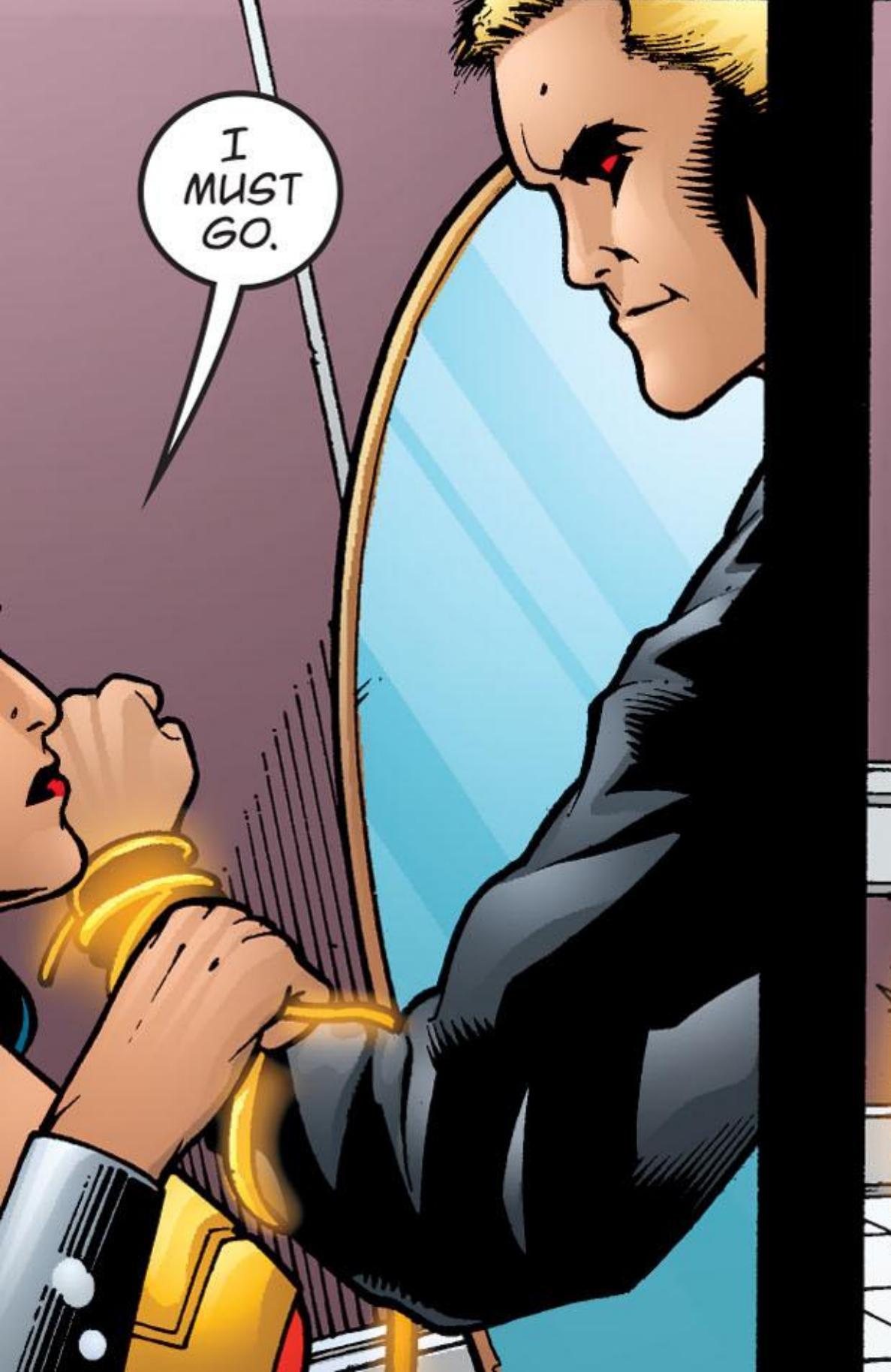


DO YOU INTEND TO  
MOVE AGAINST THEMYSCIRA?  
DO YOU INTEND TO HARM MY  
SISTERS?

I SWEAR TO  
YOU, DIANA OF THE AMAZONS,  
YOUR SISTERS WILL SUFFER NO  
HARM AT MY HAND.



I  
MUST  
GO.



OF  
COURSE.

UNTIL  
NEXT TIME,  
AMAZON.



