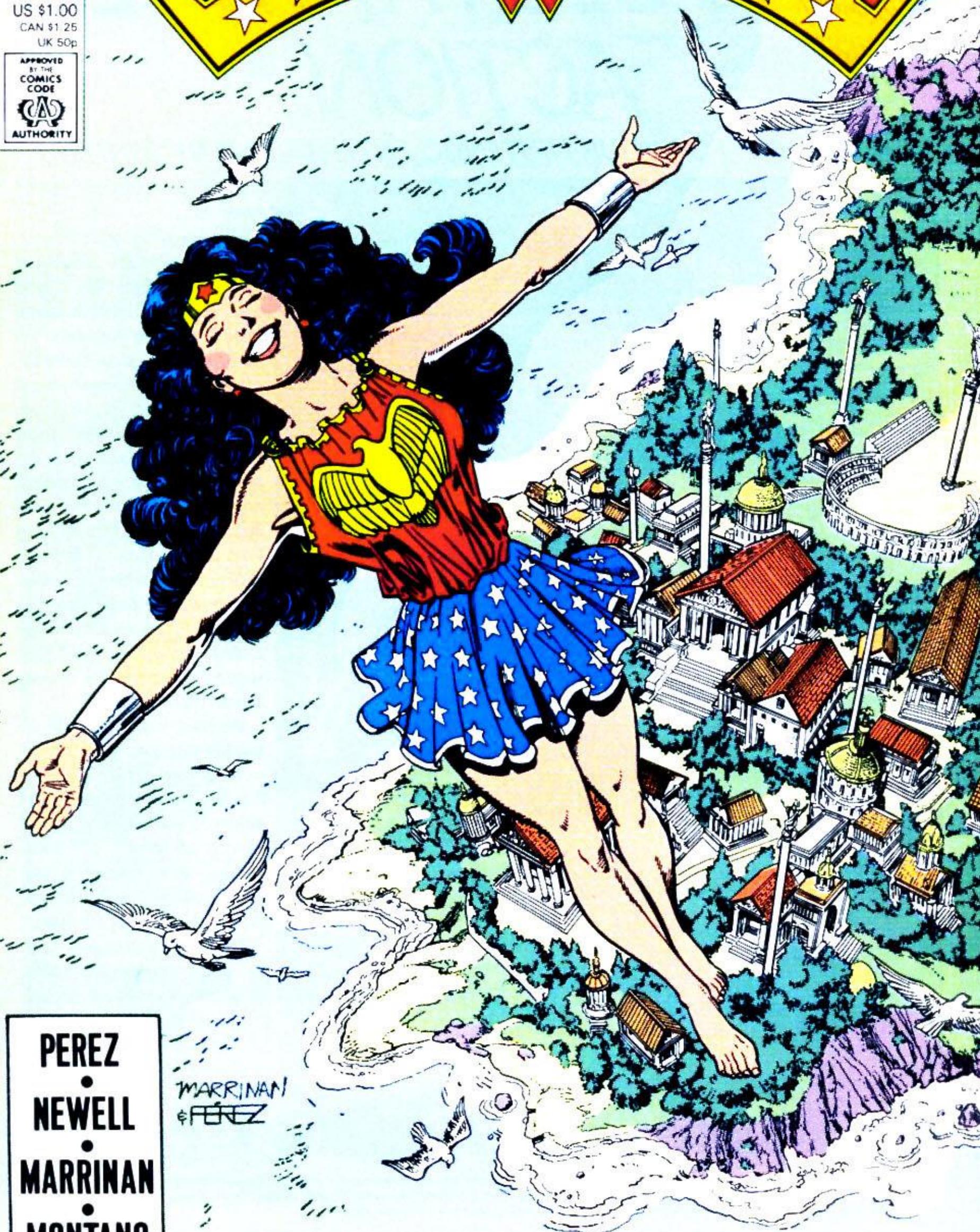




# WONDER WOMAN

36  
NOV 89  
US \$1.00  
CAN \$1.25  
UK 50p

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
CDA  
AUTHORITY



PEREZ  
•  
NEWELL  
•  
MARRINAN  
•  
MONTANO

MARRINAN  
• PEREZ

HIGH OVER THE COASTLINE OF MASSACHUSETTS FLYES A TINY WHITE SPECK OF DETERMINED LOYALTY AND LOVE.

SHE HAS BEEN BATTERED BY THE GALE STORMS OF CHAOS, AND BLOWN OFF-COURSE BY BOREAS, THE NORTH WIND. HER EYES HAVE BEEN HALF-BLINDED BY THE GLARE OF HELIOS, AND HER LUNGS PICKLED BY THE SALTED AIR OF OCEANUS.

AND HER WINGS ARE SO TARRED, HER FEATHERS SO CRUSTED WITH THE AIRBORNE SMOKE OF THIS MatriARCH'S WORLD-- EACH TIME SHE RETURNS HERE IT IS A LITTLE WORSE, SO DIFFERENT FROM THE CRISP, CLEAN FRESHNESS OF THEMYSKIRIS SKIES.

THE LITTLE BIRD LONGS TO RETURN TO HER ISLAND HOME. BUT PARADISE MUST WAIT.

LIKE OTHERS, SHE HAS BEEN ENTRUSTED WITH A DUTY AND A MISSION TO PERFORM.

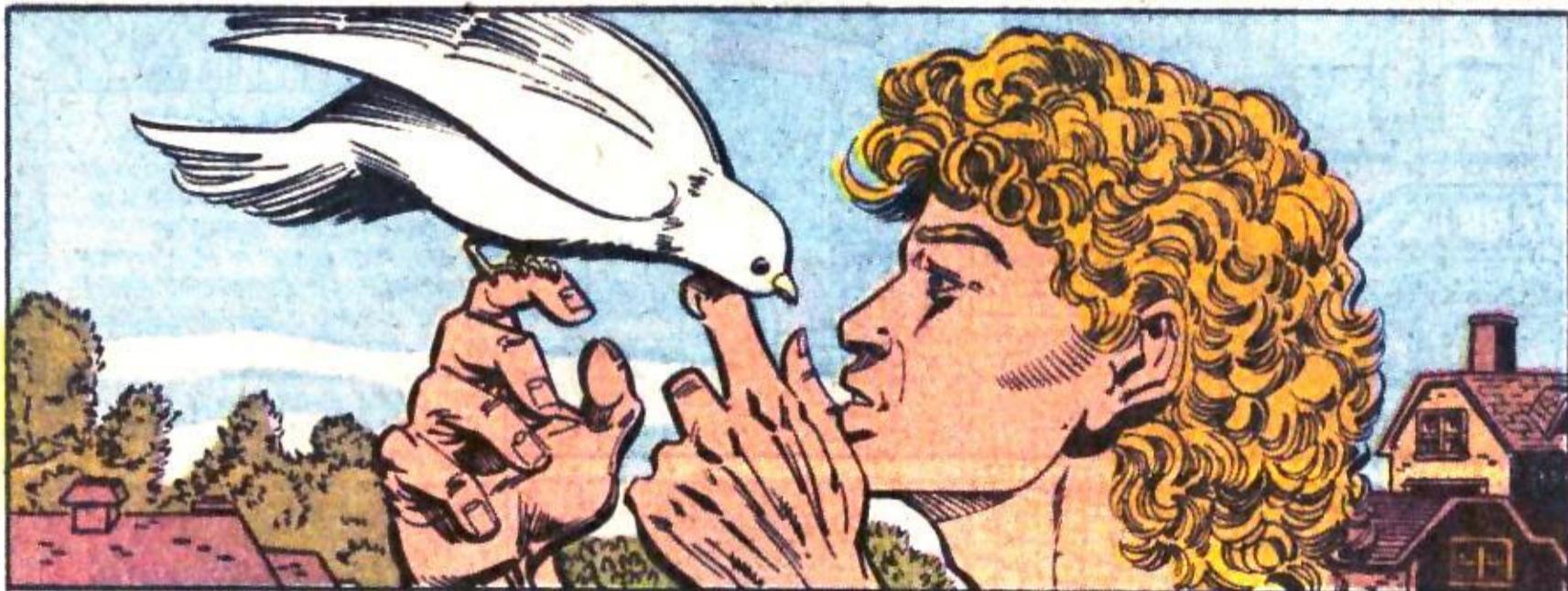
BUT THE MESSAGE SHE BEARS IS SPECIAL INDEED.

WONDER WOMAN  
Created by  
William Moulton Marston

CHANGES IN THE WIND

GEORGE PEREZ • CHRIS MARRINAN & AGUSTIN STEVE MONTANO • MAS LETTERER CARL GAFFORD • ASSOCIATE COLORIST MARK WAID EDITOR KAREN BERGER EDITOR GIVE A SPECIAL AMAZON WELCOME TO MINDY NEWELL SCRIPER

WONDER WOMAN 36 Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 886 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to WONDER WOMAN, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate \$12.00, Canada \$17.00, all other foreign \$24.00. U.S. funds only. Copyright © 1989 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives, 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017 (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A.  
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company 



LOOK, HERMES. PERSONALLY I COULDN'T CARE LESS. BUT THE NEIGHBORS WILL READ ME THE RIOT ACT IF THEY CATCH YOU UP HERE NAKED AS A JAYBIRD.

BUT I AM NOT A JAYBIRD, STEPHEN. I AM AN OLYMPIAN.



LIVING IN FRAMINGHAM.

TELL ME, STEPHEN. WOULD YOUR NEIGHBORS STILL READ YOU THIS RIOT ACT IF I WERE MISS NOVEMBER?

WHO?

THE WOMAN IN THE PERIODICAL LYING ON YOUR NIGHTSTAND. SHE WAS ALSO AS NAKED AS THIS JAYBIRD YOU MENTIONED.



WELL?

MISS NOVEMBER ISN'T STANDING ON THE ROOF IN FRAMINGHAM.

JUST DON'T FORGET THE ROBE NEXT TIME.

SHE BEARS TIDINGS FROM PRINCESS DIANA ON THEMYSCIRA.

THE FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR THE FEAST OF FIVE HAVE BEEN COMPLETED.

WHAT'S THAT?

WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR DIANA'S MESSAGE?

SURE, IF IT'S OKAY.

THIS MARKED AMBIVALENCE YOU MORTALS HAVE DEVELOPED TOWARDS YOUR OWN BODIES IS EXTREMELY UNHEALTHY, STEPHEN.

WE'RE ONLY HUMAN, HERMES. WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?

"GREETINGS, MY LORD HERMES AND MY FRIEND STEPHEN."

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S DIANA'S VOICE!

I AM THE GOD OF MESSENGERS, STEPHEN. WHEN I DELIVER, I DELIVER.



IF I MAY CONTINUE--

"MAY THE GLORY  
OF GAEA BLESS YOU  
BOTH IN PATRIARCH'S  
WORLD AS SHE  
BLESSES US HERE  
IN THEMYSCIRA."

"SURELY GAEA WHISPERED THE  
SECRET OF THIS PARADISE ISLAND  
INTO ATHENA'S EAR THE DAY THE  
GODDESSES GATHERED MY  
MOTHER'S AMAZONS  
BEFORE THEM."

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

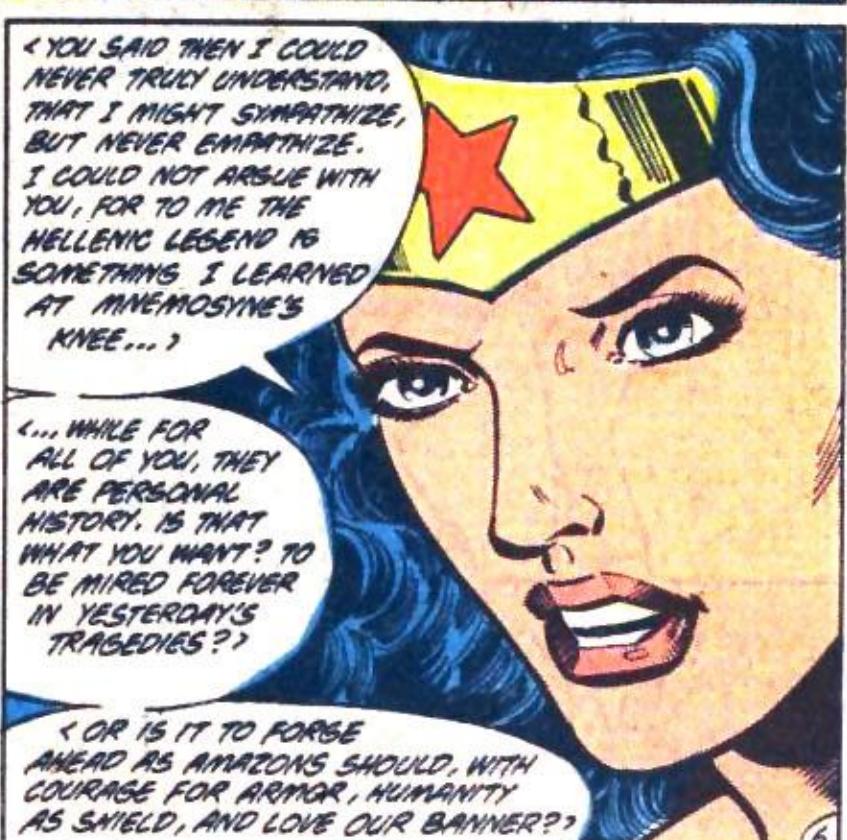
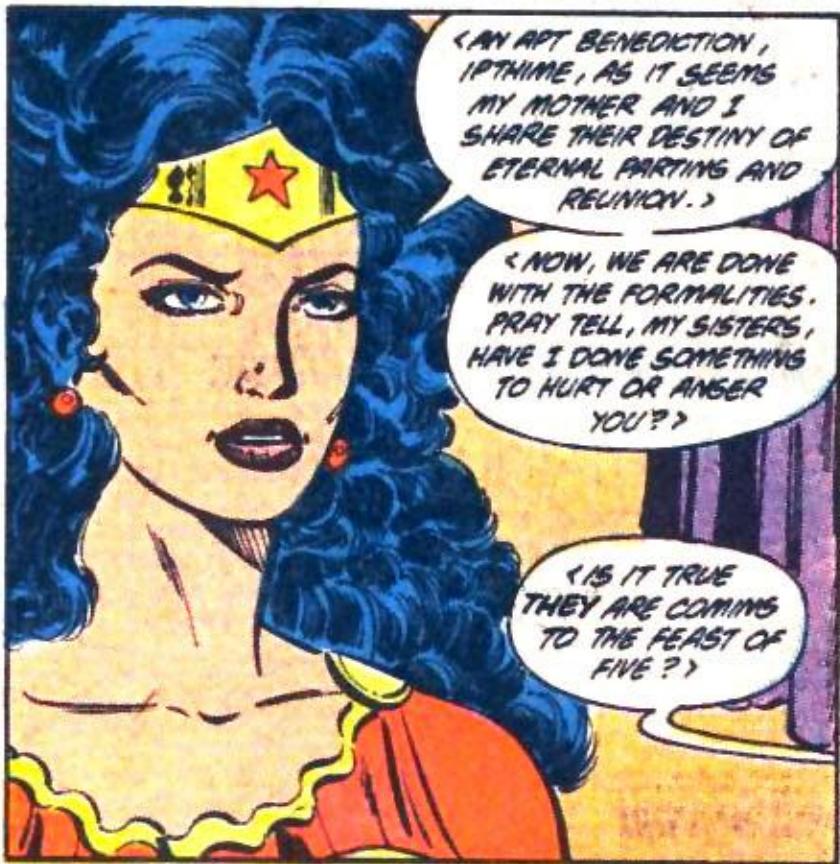
...  
...  
...

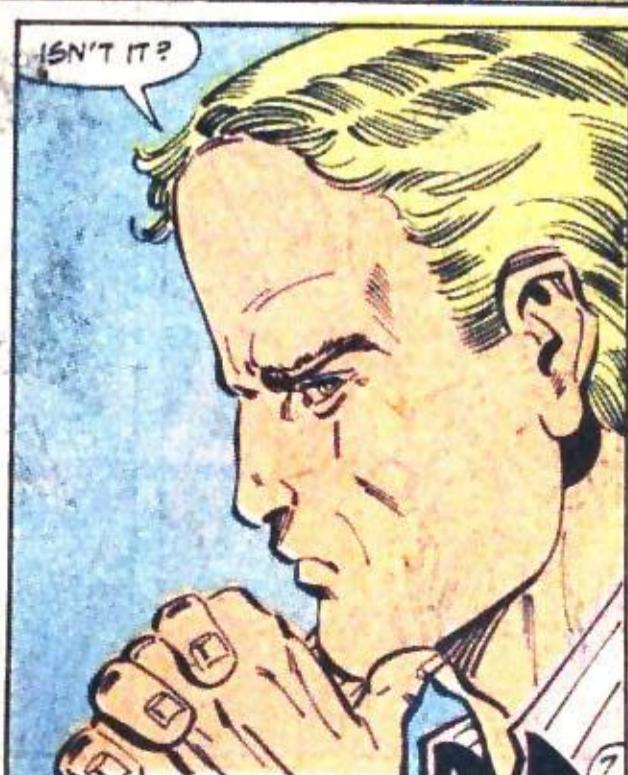
...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...

...  
...  
...









THEMOS CIRCA...

INSIDE THE CHAMBER OF THE ORACLE, A DAUGHTER OF THE DELPHI, GIFTED BY THE GODDESSES WITH THE SIGHT, WRITHES IN AGONY...





BOSTON,  
MASSACHUSETTS--

2:45 P.M., THE  
ADAMS SCHOOL...

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE OUR WHOLE  
ENGLISH EXAM WAS  
ONE STUPID ESSAY  
QUESTION. THAT'S  
SO NOT FAIR.

NOT THAT ANYONE  
IN THIS SCHOOL KNOWS  
WHAT FAIR IS. I CAN'T  
BELIEVE THEY GAVE  
US ALL OUR FINALS  
IN ONE DAY. LIKE  
WE DIDN'T HAVE  
ANYTHING BETTER  
TO DO THAN STUDY  
FOR THE PAST  
MONTH.

CHILL OUT,  
VANESSA. AT  
LEAST WE GOT  
'EM OVER  
WITH.

EASY FOR YOU TO  
SAY, MISS BRAINS.  
YOU NEVER GET LESS  
THAN A 95 ON  
ANYTHING. I'LL BE  
LUCKY IF I PASSED.  
ESPECIALLY  
GEOMETRY.

YOU MEAN MR. WESTLAKE  
DIDN'T HELP YOU STUDY?

HMM? I ASKED HIM  
FOR A COUPLE OF HINTS  
ABOUT THE TEST, KNOW  
WHAT HE SAID? "THAT  
WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO  
THE OTHER KIDS, WOULD  
IT, VANESSA?"

FAIR.  
WHO CARES ABOUT  
FAIR?

WHAT A NERD!  
WHAT'D YOUR  
MOM SAY?

I THINK SHE HAD A PRETTY TOUGH  
TIME IN EGYPT, AND NOW THERE'S  
SOME BIG PROM OR SOMETHING  
IN THEMYSCIRA, AND MOM SAID  
PEOPLE FROM THE G.N. ARE  
GOING, SO--

IT JUST DIDN'T  
SEEM FAIR, KNOW  
WHAT I MEAN?

NESSIE, YOU ARE LIKE THE  
COOLEST PERSON. I WOULD  
HAVE ASKED HER.

GOTTA GO.  
CHEERLEADING  
PRACTICE.

'KAY.  
CALL ME  
LATER.

TEACHERS  
ALWAYS STICK TOGETHER.  
AND WHEN THEY'RE  
DATHIS IT'S EVEN  
WORSE.

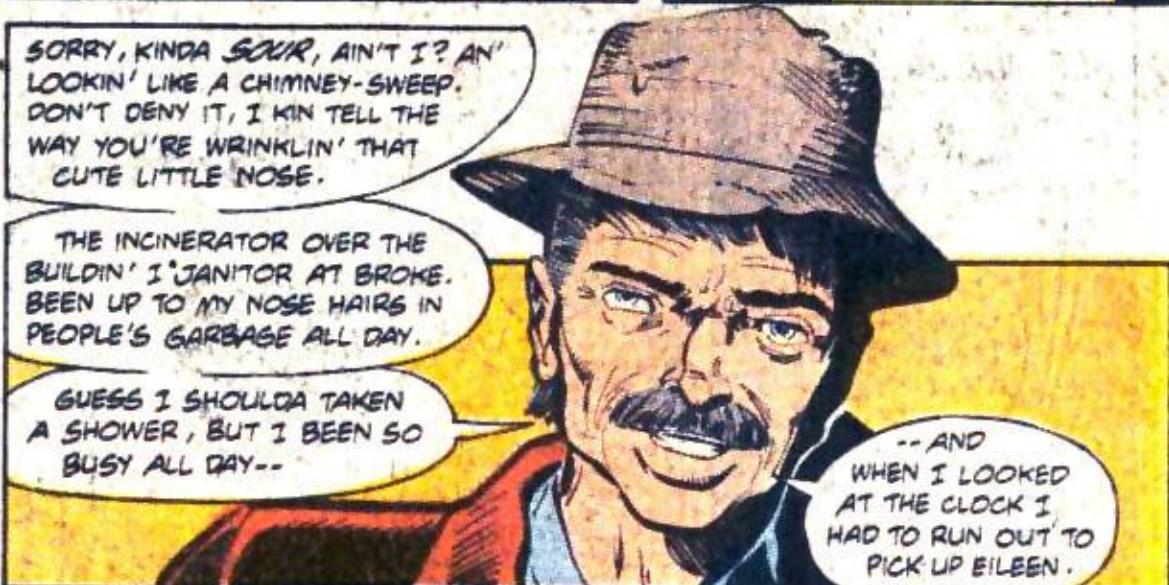
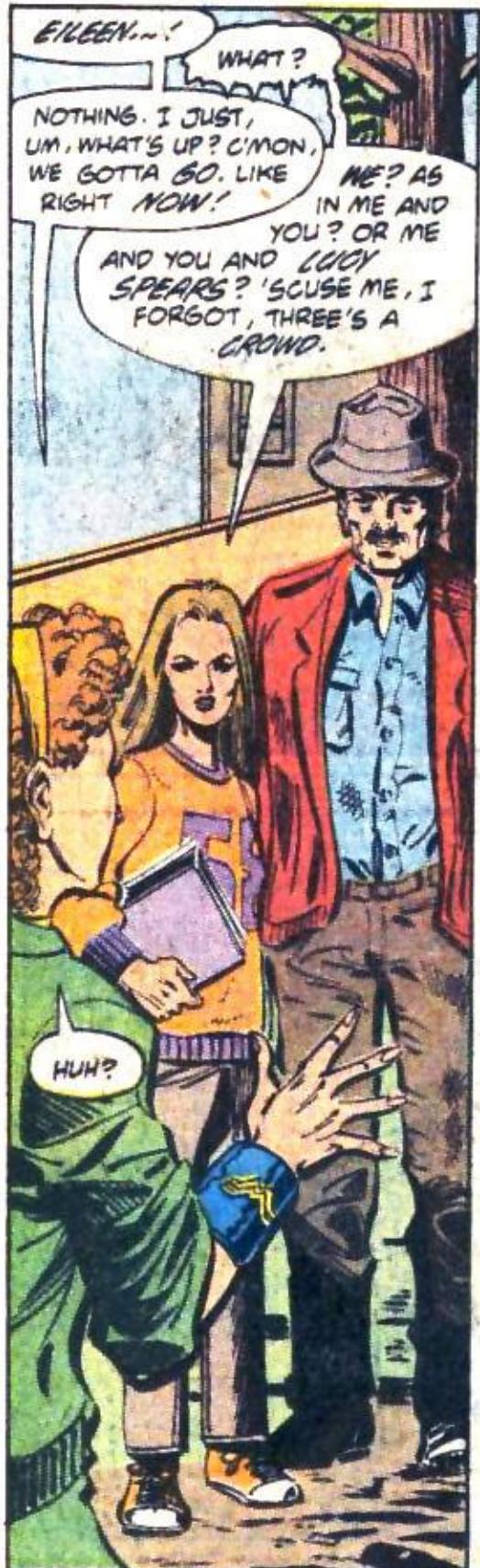
AND  
PRINCESS OHANA  
WOULDN'T HELP  
YOU, EITHER?

I NEVER  
ASKED HER. YOU  
KNOW HER. SHE  
WOULD HAVE  
SAID YES, AND,  
WELL--

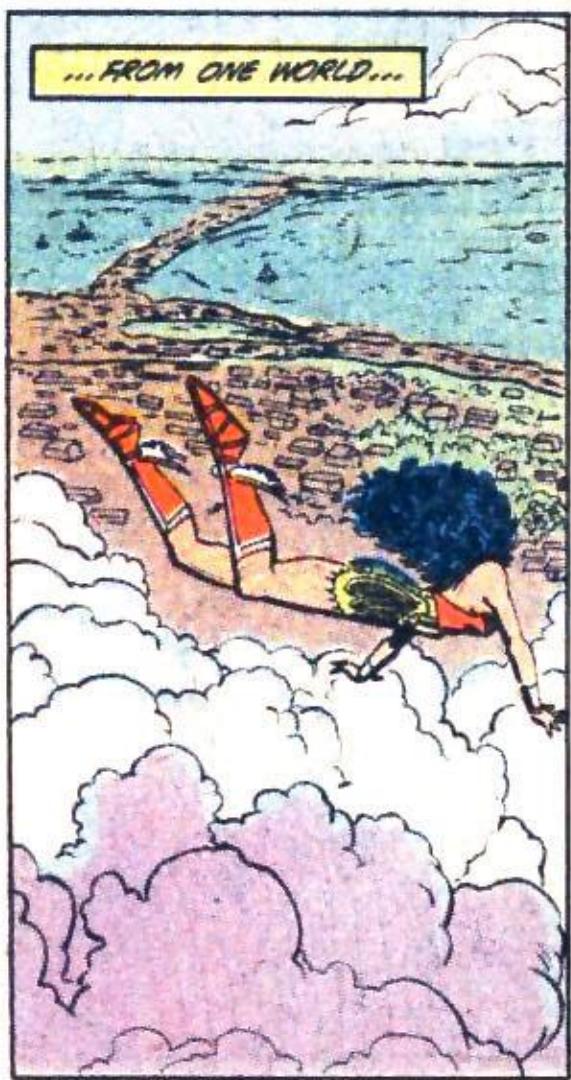
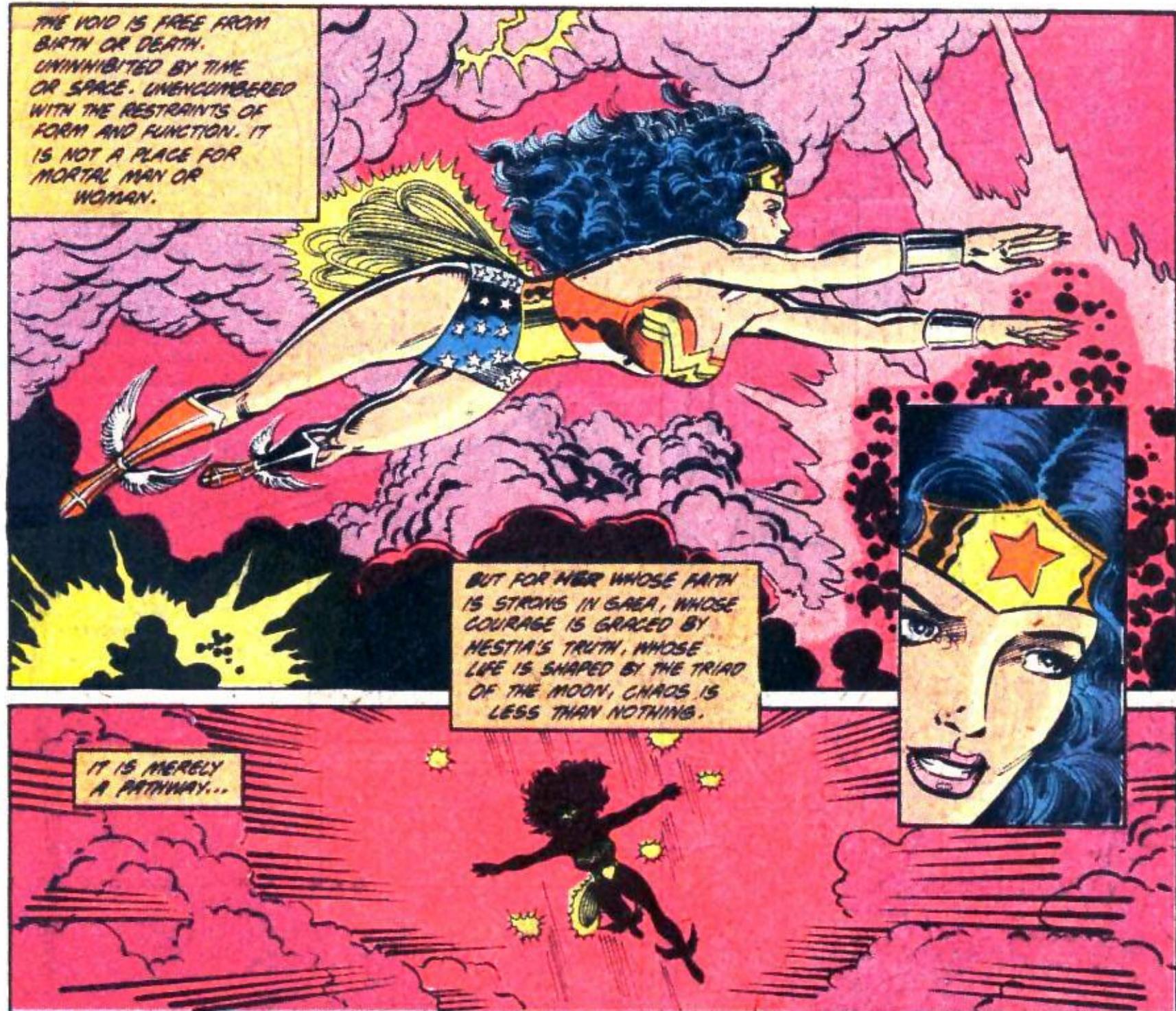
BOY, IMAGINE LUCY SPEARS  
THINKIN' I'M COOL. HEY--

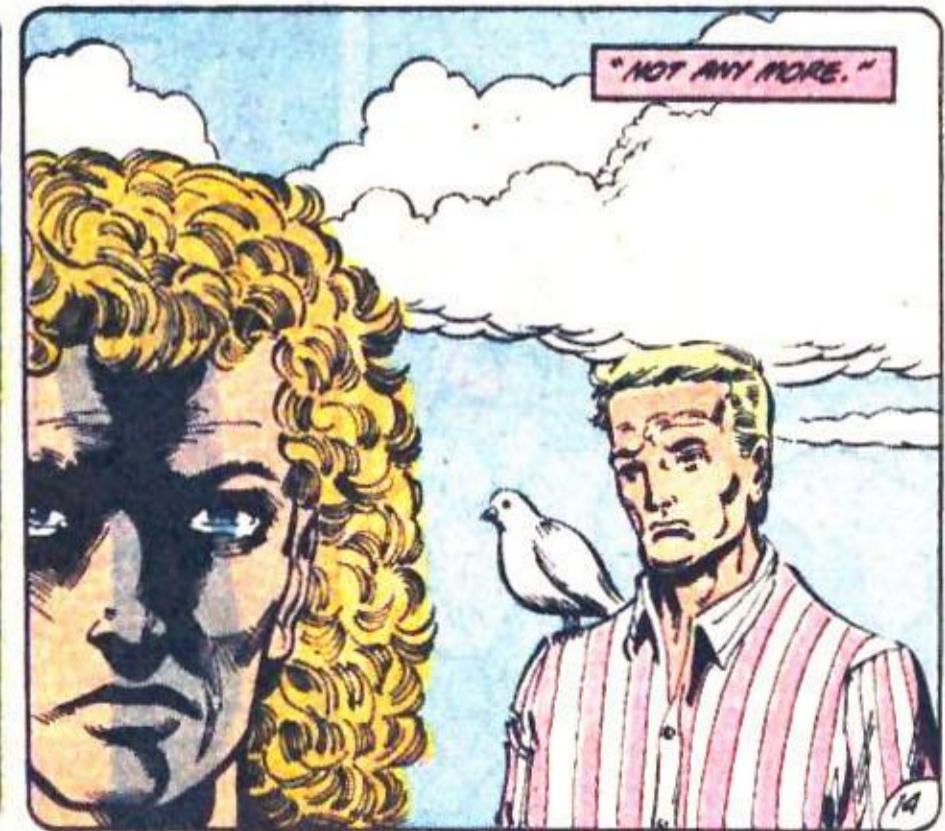
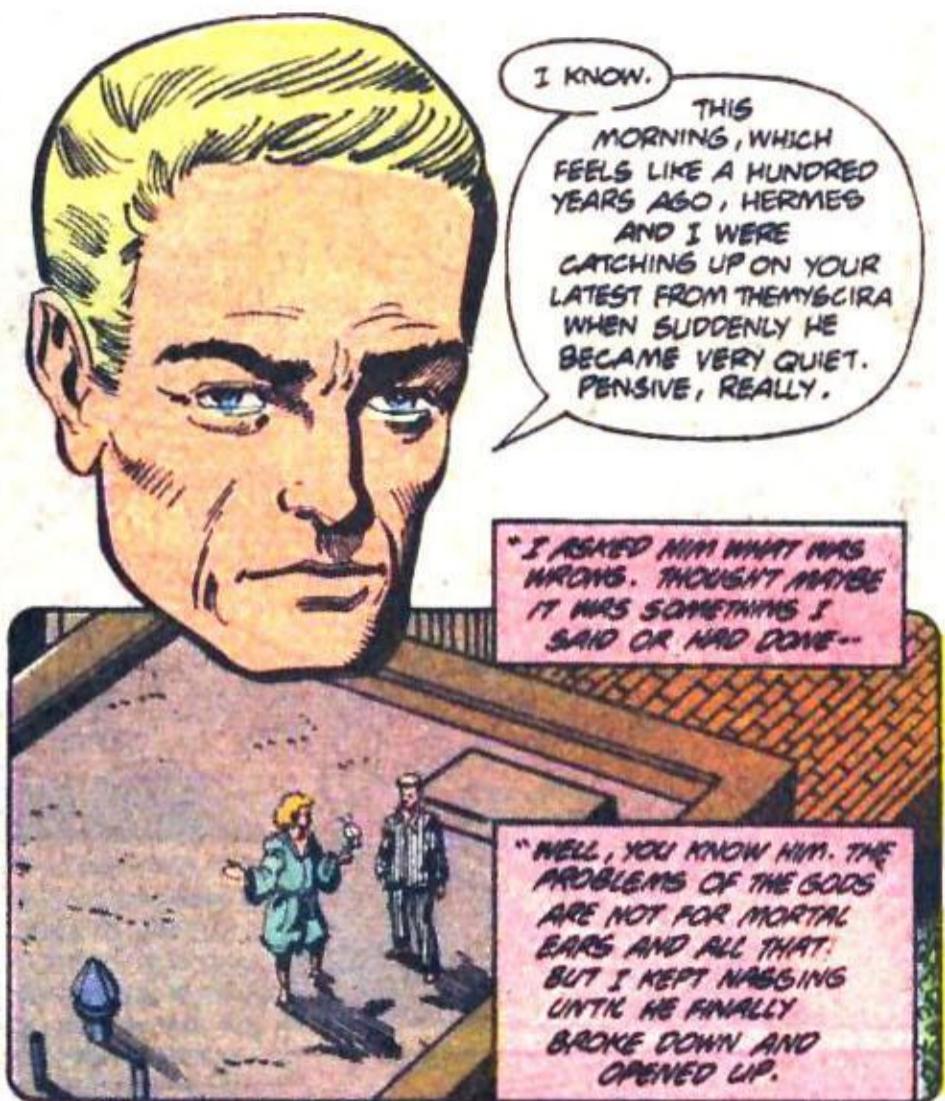
EILEEN SHOULD KNOW BETTER  
THAN TO TALK TO A CREEP LIKE  
THAT.

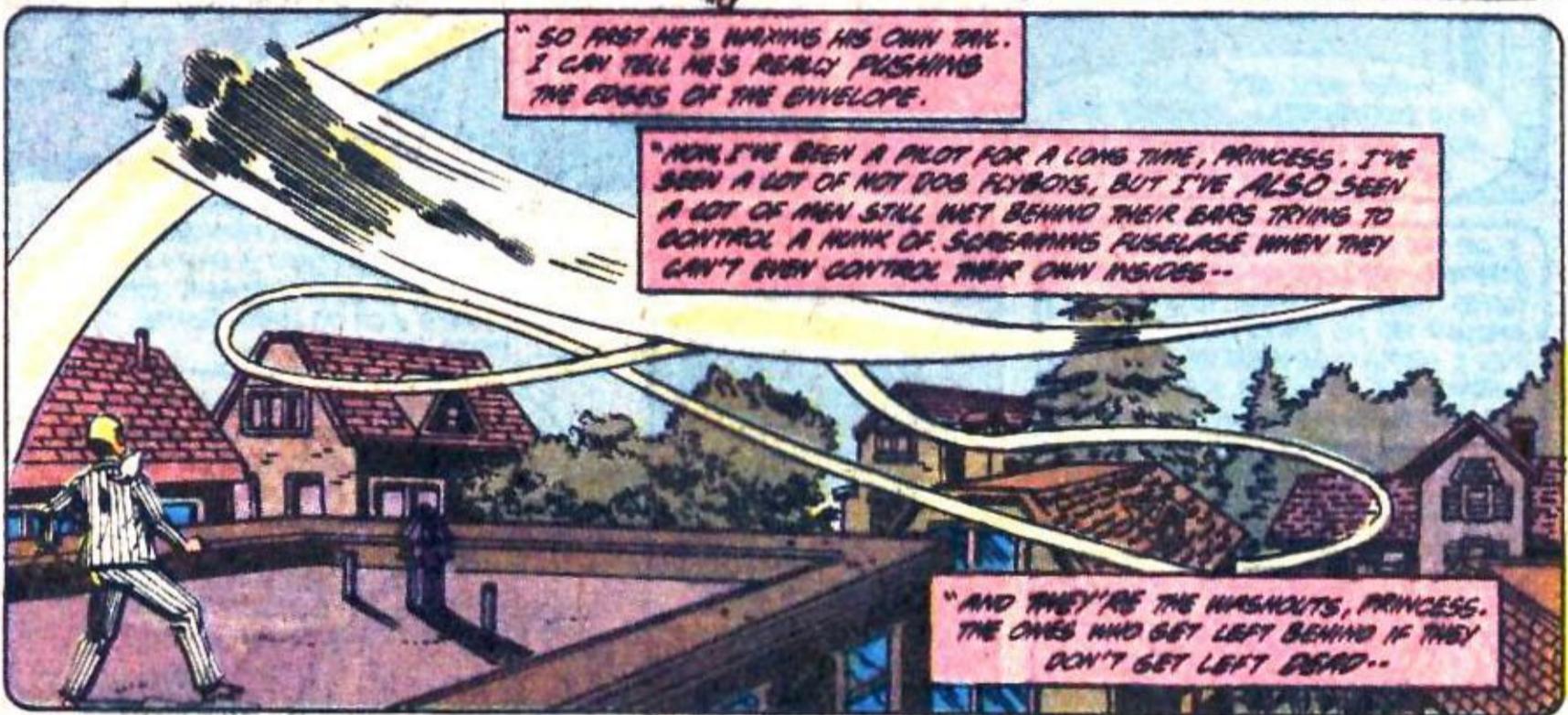
EILEEN--!

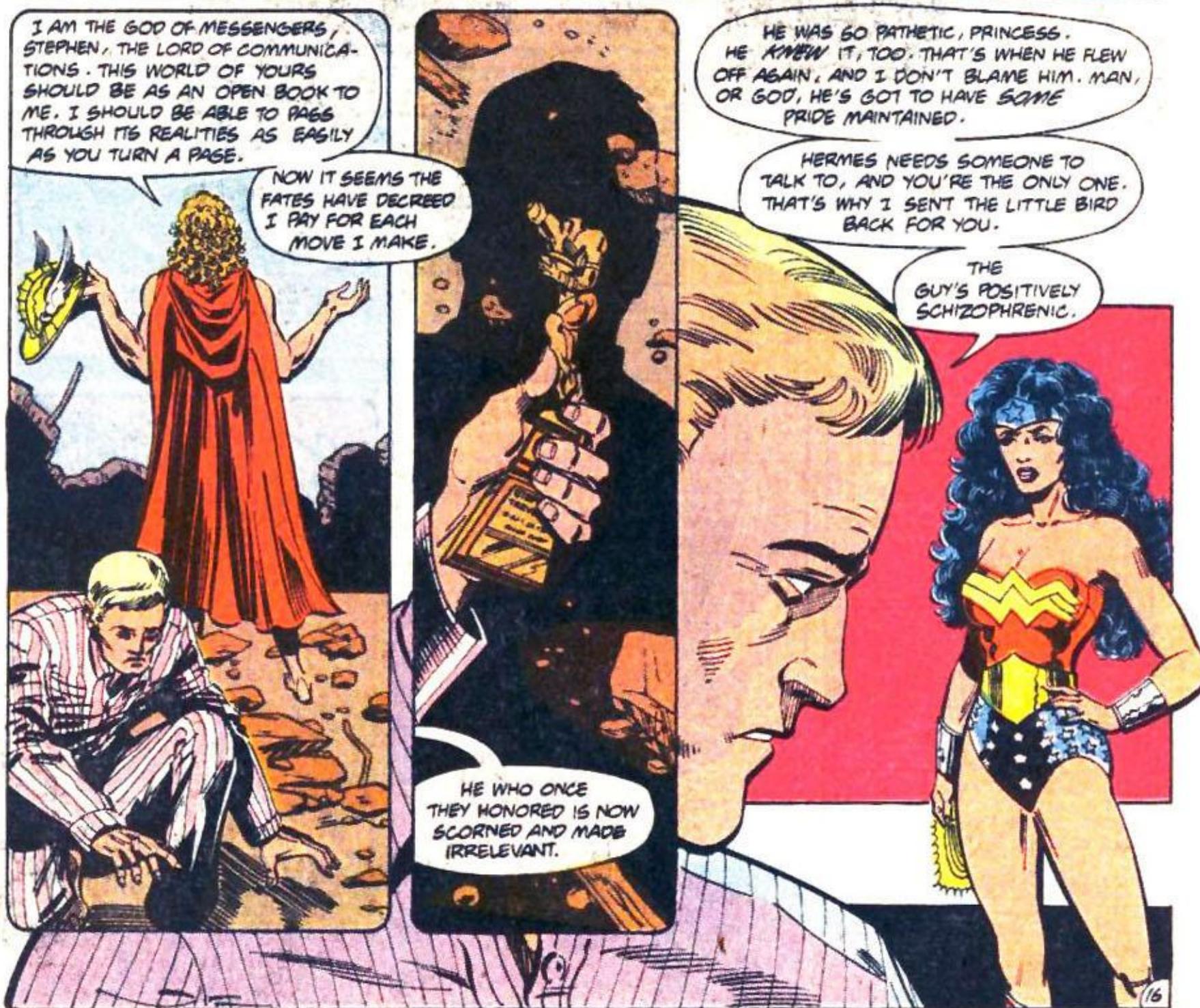


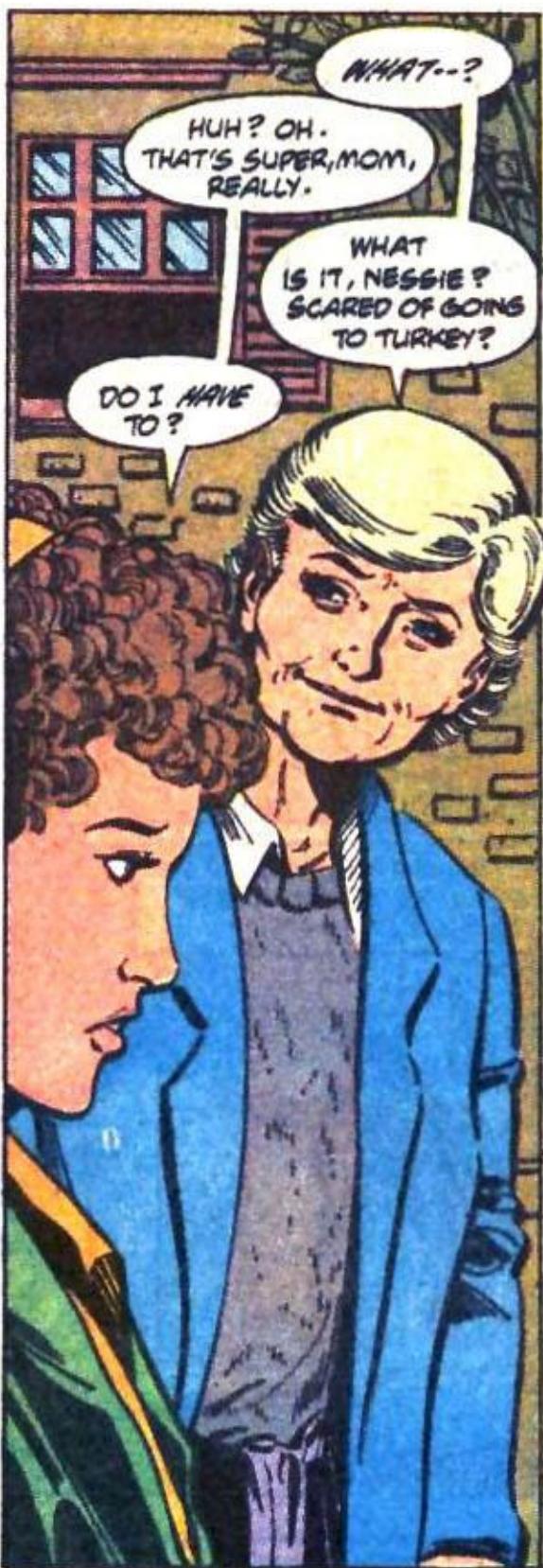
THE VOID IS FREE FROM  
BIRTH OR DEATH.  
UNINHIBITED BY TIME  
OR SPACE. UNENCUMBERED  
WITH THE RESTRAINTS OF  
FORM AND FUNCTION. IT  
IS NOT A PLACE FOR  
MORTAL MAN OR  
WOMAN.









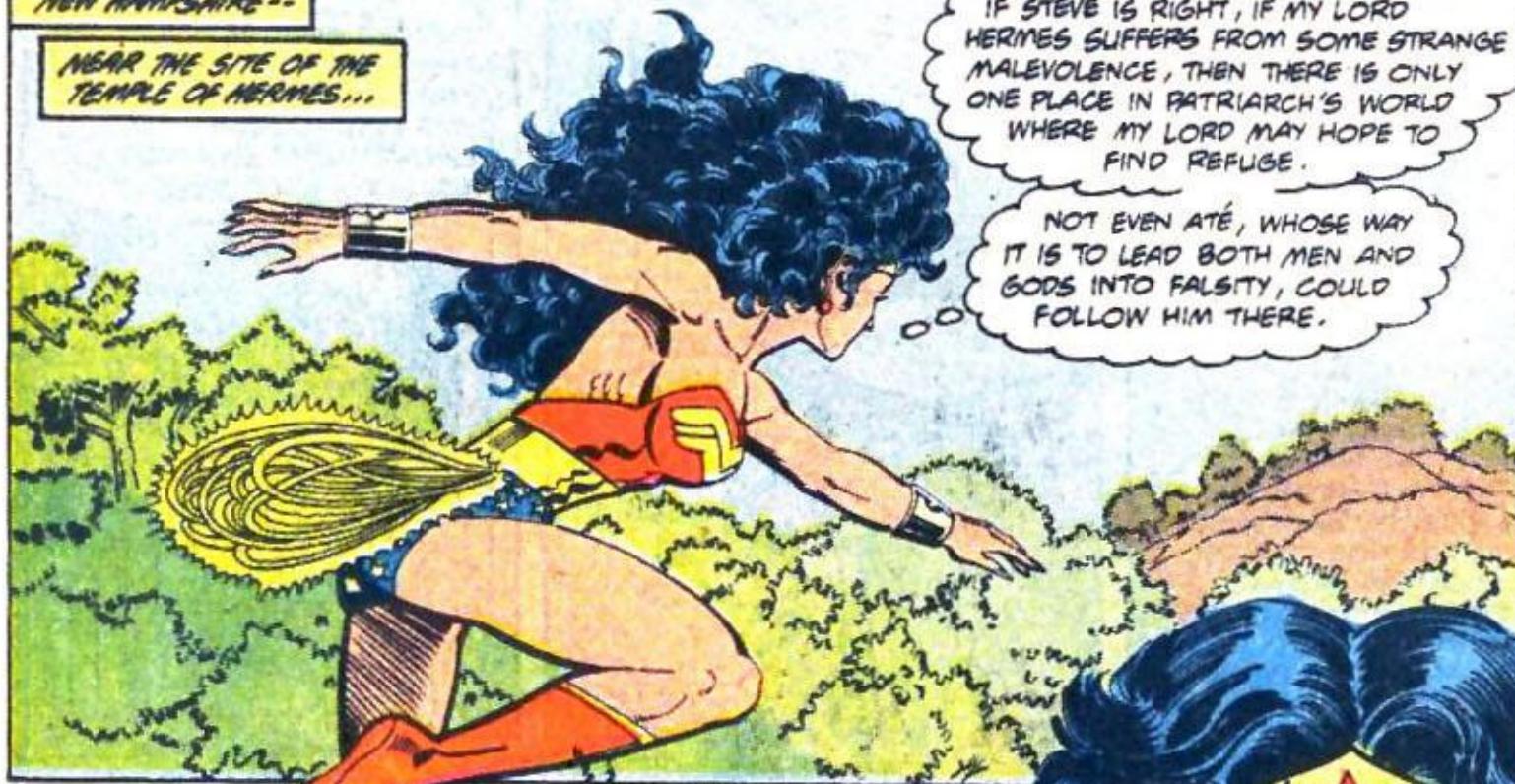


NEW HAMPSHIRE--

NEAR THE SITE OF THE  
TEMPLE OF HERMES...

IF STEVE IS RIGHT, IF MY LORD HERMES SUFFERS FROM SOME STRANGE MALEVOLENCE, THEN THERE IS ONLY ONE PLACE IN PATRIARCH'S WORLD WHERE MY LORD MAY HOPE TO FIND REFUGE.

NOT EVEN ATE, WHOSE WAY IT IS TO LEAD BOTH MEN AND GODS INTO FALSEITY, COULD FOLLOW HIM THERE.



"DEAR HESTIA, GRANT MY LORD THE PEACE OF MIND OTHERS HAVE FOUND BY HIS BLESSED HEARTH."



"AND MY LORD HERMES SITS AMONG THE RUINS."

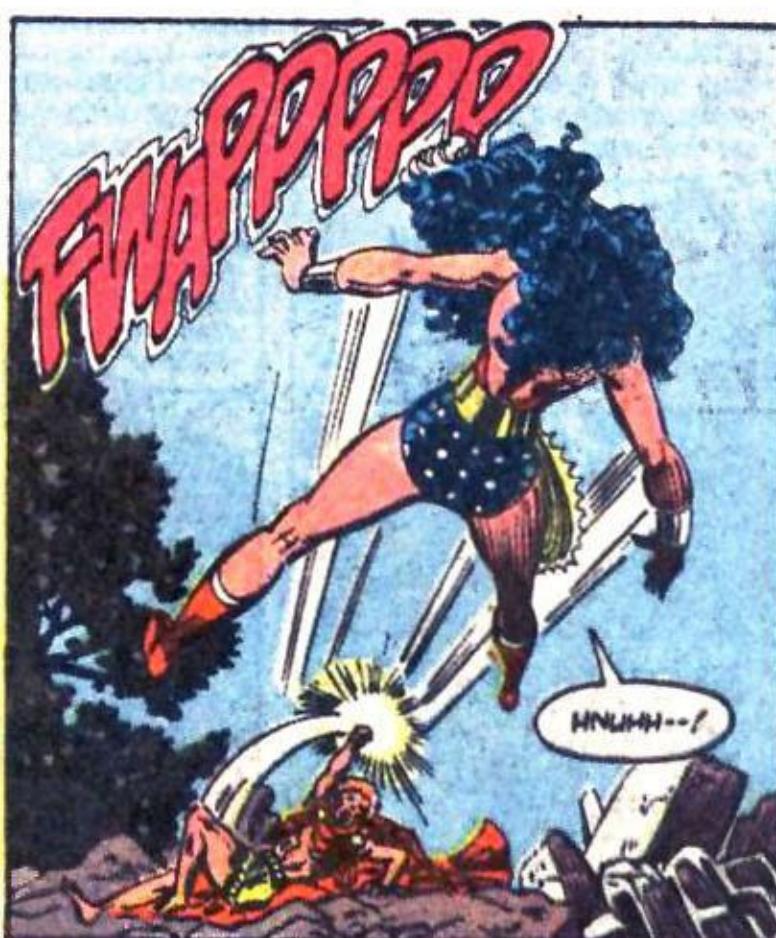


WHAT DO I DO? HOW CAN I APPROACH HIM?

PALLAS ATHENA, GRANT ME THE WISDOM TO HELP HIM IN THE RIGHT WAY.







NOW, MY LORD HERMES, BY  
THE POWER OF HESTIA'S FIRES,  
I COMMAND THEE--

LET THY TRUE  
SELF BE  
REVEALED!

DIANA, BEAUTIFUL  
PRINCESS. GLORIOUS  
AMAZON.

WONDER WOMAN.

SWEET  
APHRODITE!  
JULIA WAS  
RIGHT!

MY LORD, YOU MUST  
FIGHT WHATEVER DEMON  
HAS HOLD OF YOU! USE  
THE POWER OF THE  
LASSO!

