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**WONDER  
WOMAN**

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# WONDER WOMAN®



## PSYCH-OUT!

BY GEORGE PÉREZ,  
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BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS--  
A UNIQUE TREASURE TROVE OF  
AMERICAN CULTURE--THE  
CRADLE OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

IT IS THE CITY THROUGH WHICH PAUL REVERE RODE,  
WHERE JOHN HANCOCK LIVED, AND WHERE, AT  
BUNKER HILL, PATRIOTS DIED.

JOURNEYING DOWN FREEDOM  
TRAIL ONE STEPS THROUGH  
THE PAGES OF THE AMERICAN  
REVOLUTION--

--THE OLD SOUTH MEETING-  
HOUSE, WHERE THE FOUNDING  
FATHERS HATCHED THE PLANS  
FOR THE BOSTON TEA PARTY.

--QUINCY MARKET, ONCE A  
MEETING PLACE FOR REBELS,  
NOW A FESTIVE MARKET-  
PLACE.

THAT IS BOSTON.

THE HOME OF THE OLD  
NORTH CHURCH, FANEUIL  
HALL AND THE PROUD  
WARSHIP "OLD IRONSIDES"  
NOW MOORED RESPECT-  
FULLY AT BOSTON NAVY  
YARD.

BEACON HILL, WHERE  
QUAINT GAS LIGHTS  
CAST TRANQUIL SHADOWS  
ON HOUSES OF STATELY  
BRICK EDGED ALONG  
COBBLESTONE STREETS--

THAT IS BOSTON.

THE MUSEUM OF FINE ART, HAYDEN  
PLANETARIUM, THE NEW ENGLAND  
AQUARIUM, FENWAY PARK,  
FRANKLIN PARK ZOO...

...THE BOSTON POPS, JACOB  
WIRTH'S, CHINATOWN, THE OLD  
STATE HOUSE, THE BOSTON  
BALLET, LITTLE ITALY, THE  
ESPLANADE, THE COMMONS--

BOSTON, A CITY OF  
600,000--HOME OF  
THE BRUINS, THE CELTICS,  
THE RED SOX...

...AND AN AMAZON  
MANKIND HAS  
NAMED WONDER  
WOMAN--

--ALL ARE BOSTON.

-- WHO NOW SCREAMS INTO THE FACE OF THE INTRUDING SUN AS IT DRAWS BACK THE HEAVY DRAPES OF NIGHT'S SHADOWS --

-- AND CASTS LIGHT UPON THAT WHICH THE AMAZON'S FEVERED MIND AND TORTURED HEART WOULD RATHER NEVER BE REVEALED.

THAT ALL THAT WAS IS NOT. THAT ALL THAT IS NOT MAY NEVER BE.

THAT THIS IS NOT BOSTON.

AND THAT DIANA, PRINCESS OF THEMYSCIRA, FAVERED OF OLYMPUS, MAY VERY WELL BE GOING MAD.

NO!!!

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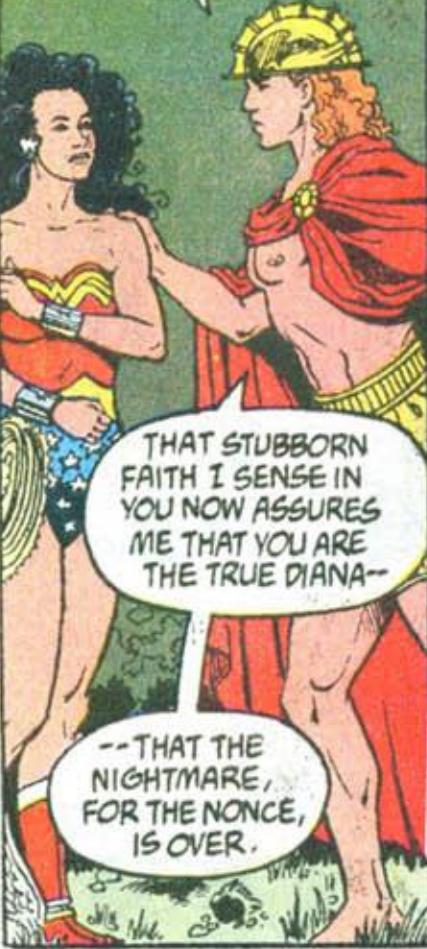
Featuring  
characters created by  
WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

# PSYCHO PATH

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FAITH, DIANA. YOUR ALL-POWERFUL, INDESTRUCTIBLE, WONDROUS FAITH.



THAT STUBBORN FAITH I SENSE IN YOU NOW ASSURES ME THAT YOU ARE THE TRUE DIANA-

--THAT THE NIGHTMARE, FOR THE nonce, IS OVER.

"FOR NOWHERE, SAVE IN A NIGHTMARE, COULD SUCH FAITH BE FALSE AND SPITEFUL."

"AND NOWHERE BUT IN A MAD DREAM COULD YOU ADVOCATE MY DESTROYING BOSTON..."



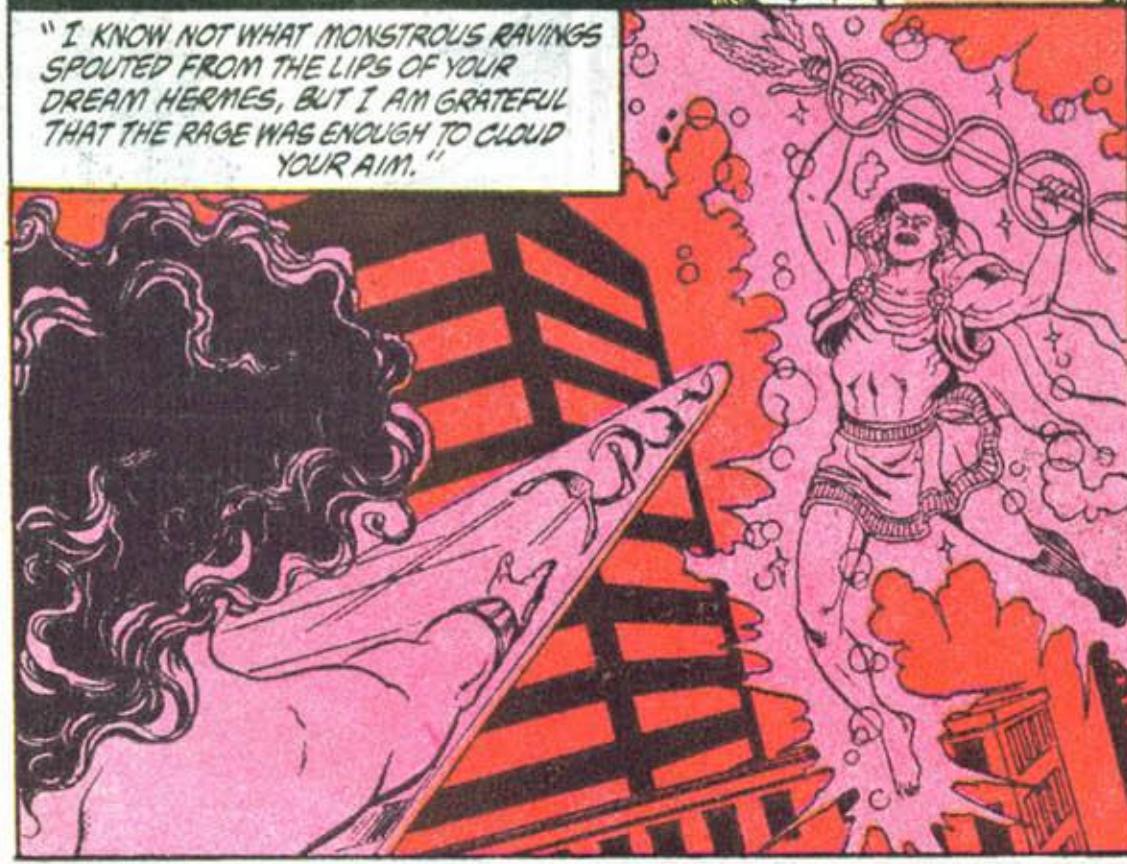
YOU'RE TRYING TO CONFUSE ME AGAIN! YOU MOCKED ME FOR MY FAITH!

IT WAS YOU WHO WAS TRYING TO DESTROY THE CITY!

I TRIED TO STOP YOU. I HURLED MY--MY--

IS THIS WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, PRINCESS?

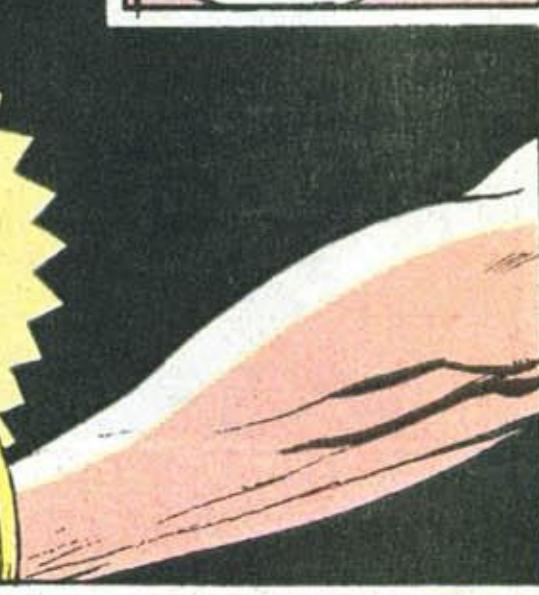
"I KNOW NOT WHAT MONSTROUS RAVINGS SPOUTED FROM THE LIPS OF YOUR DREAM HERMES, BUT I AM GRATEFUL THAT THE RAGE WAS ENOUGH TO CLOUD YOUR AIM."



PLEASE, DIANA, STUDY MY EYES AS I HAVE YOURS.

SEE THAT THE HERMES YOU ENCOUNTERED IN YOUR MIND WAS NOT THE HERMES YOU FACED IN FLESH.

JUST AS YOU WERE NOT THAT DIANA, AND BOSTON WAS BUT A GHOST TOWN.



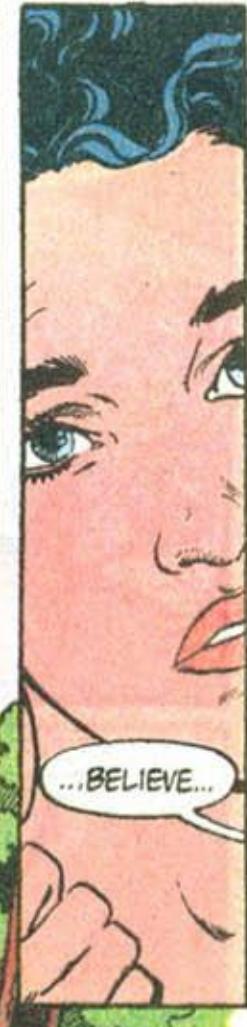
IF YOU CANNOT TRUST MY EYES, IF YOUR FAITH HAS FAILED, THEN PERHAPS YOU SHOULD USE YOUR LASSO--



NO...



THEN I BESEECH YOU, DIANA... ONE TIME MORE...



...PLEASE... HAVE FAITH...

...BELIEVE...

DEAR GAEA...  
I-I TRIED TO KILL  
YOU. I THOUGHT  
IT WAS THE ONLY  
WAY...

BUT THEN I...  
SAW... A FACE.  
NOT YOURS. A  
SNEERING,  
GNOMISH  
FACE...

WITH LARGE, BULGING EYES...  
LUDICROUS AND HORRIBLE AT  
ONCE... YES, I REMEMBER  
NOW...



MY LORD?  
YOU KNOW THIS  
MAN?

BY MY BRETHREN,  
DIANA... I HAD  
NEVER SEEN  
THAT FACE  
BEFORE IN  
MY LIFE.

NOT UNTIL THAT INSTANT--  
BEFORE THE BURST OF  
LIGHT... RIGHT BEFORE  
WE AWAKENED HERE.

IF WE REALLY  
ARE AWAKE.

ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT HE IS NOT  
SOME SO-CALLED SUPER-  
VILLAIN WHOM YOU HAVE EN-  
COUNTERED?

"...THAT IS NOT A FACE  
ONE EASILY FORGETS."

SOMEONE YOU  
MAY HAVE FOR-  
GOTTEN?

NO, LORD HERMES...  
BELIEVE ME...

PROGRESS REPORT ON MORPHEUS  
WORK... DAY 23... 12:26 AM... A SET-  
BACK... MINOR... I SHOULD HAVE  
LITTLE TROUBLE... RE-ACCESSING  
THE PSYCHO-STRUCTURE...

... BUT  
STILL... AN  
IRKSOME  
MISFORTUNE.

... IT WOULD SEEM...  
NOT EVERY LINK IN THE  
CHAIN... WAS AS... WELL-  
COUPLED... AS I HAD  
PERCEIVED.

"EVEN AS I SENSED... MY MASTERPIECE... WAS ALMOST COMPLETED..."

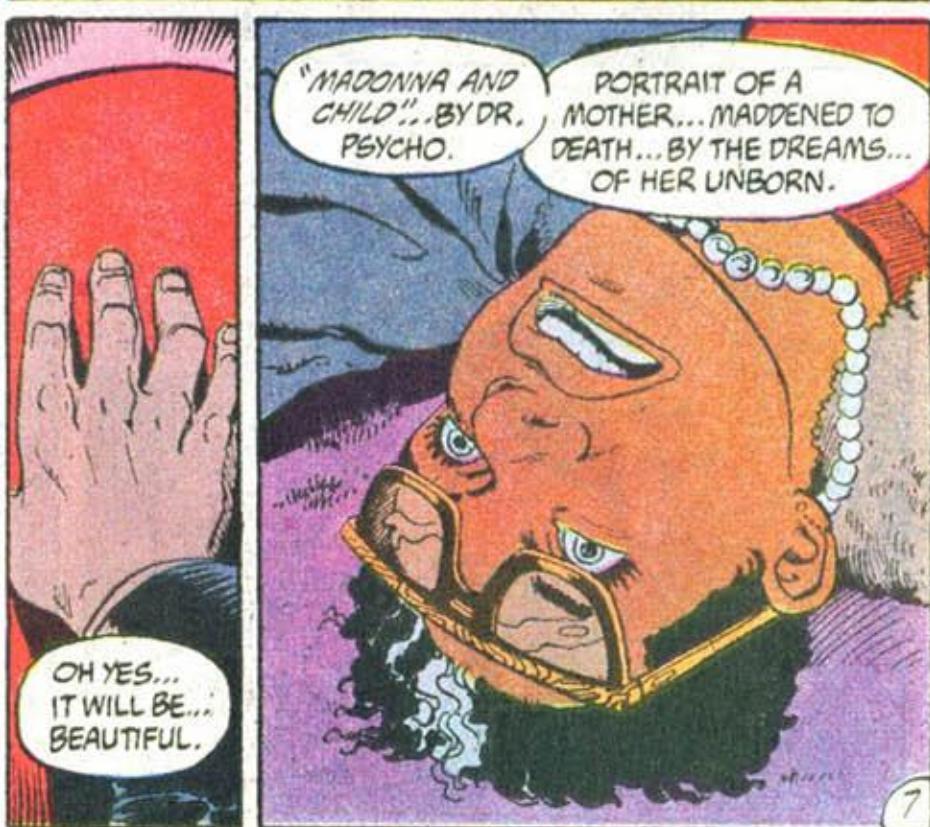
"... WHEN I COULD FEEL...  
THAT LAST BRICK OF THE  
PSYCHO-STRUCTURE...  
BEING LAID..."

"... THAT MEDDLING WITCH... HELEN  
ANDERSON... THE REFERRING COUN-  
SELOR... FROM VANESSA KAPATELIS'  
SCHOOL... FOUND A BACK DOOR...  
WHERE I THOUGHT NONE EXISTED."

"I WAS SO CLOSE--MY TONGUE  
TINGLED WITH... THE TANTALIZING  
TASTE... OF TRIUMPH... OF  
CLIMAX."

"BUT THEN... MY MASTERPIECE...  
WAS DEFACED BY THE VANDALISTIC  
STROKE... OF A TRESPASSER."

"AS I REACHED...  
INTO HER MIND...  
I KNEW... SHE  
WOULD HAVE TO  
PAY..."



"MY LORD, I DON'T FEEL  
RIGHT ABOUT THIS."

"NOR DO I, CHILD.  
BUT, WHAT OTHER  
CHOICE HAVE WE?"

THESE HAUNTINGS  
WE HAVE JOINTLY  
EXPERIENCED APPEAR  
TO BE LINKED WITH  
VANESSA KAPATELIS.

LORD HERMES, HOW CAN  
THAT BE? I HAVEN'T  
EVEN SPOKEN TO HER  
IN SO LONG.

SINCE RIGHT BEFORE  
THE DREAMS STARTED--  
WHEN SUDDENLY ALL  
WHOM I HAD KNOWN  
AND LOVED TURNED THEIR  
BACKS ON ME AS IF  
UNITED.

YOU ATTRIBUTE IT  
ALL TO COINCIDENCE.  
A HAPPENSTANCE OF  
FATE, I KNOW THE  
FATES WELL, DIANA,  
AND THIS BE NOT  
THEIR HANDIWORK.

EVEN  
YOU.

YET, YOU SAW  
NOTHING UNUSUAL,  
DID YOU?

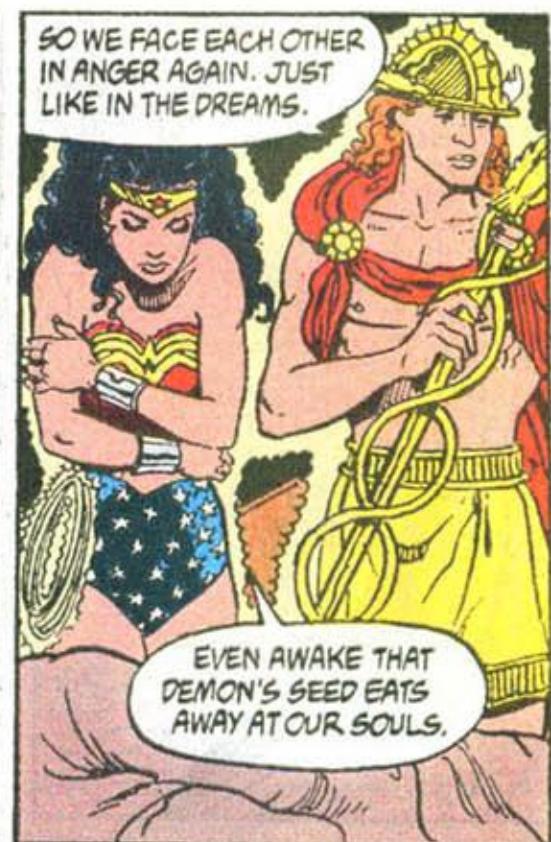
WE WERE LUCKY THIS  
LAST TIME. WE CAN-  
NOT COUNT ON SUCH  
FORTUNE AGAIN. WE  
MUST TRACK THE BEAST  
TO HIS LAIR AND ATTACK  
HIM AS HE SLUMBERS.

NO... JULIA WAS RIGHT. I  
WILL NOT CAUSE THIS CHILD  
ANY MORE PAIN.

THEN I WILL  
DO IT MYSELF.

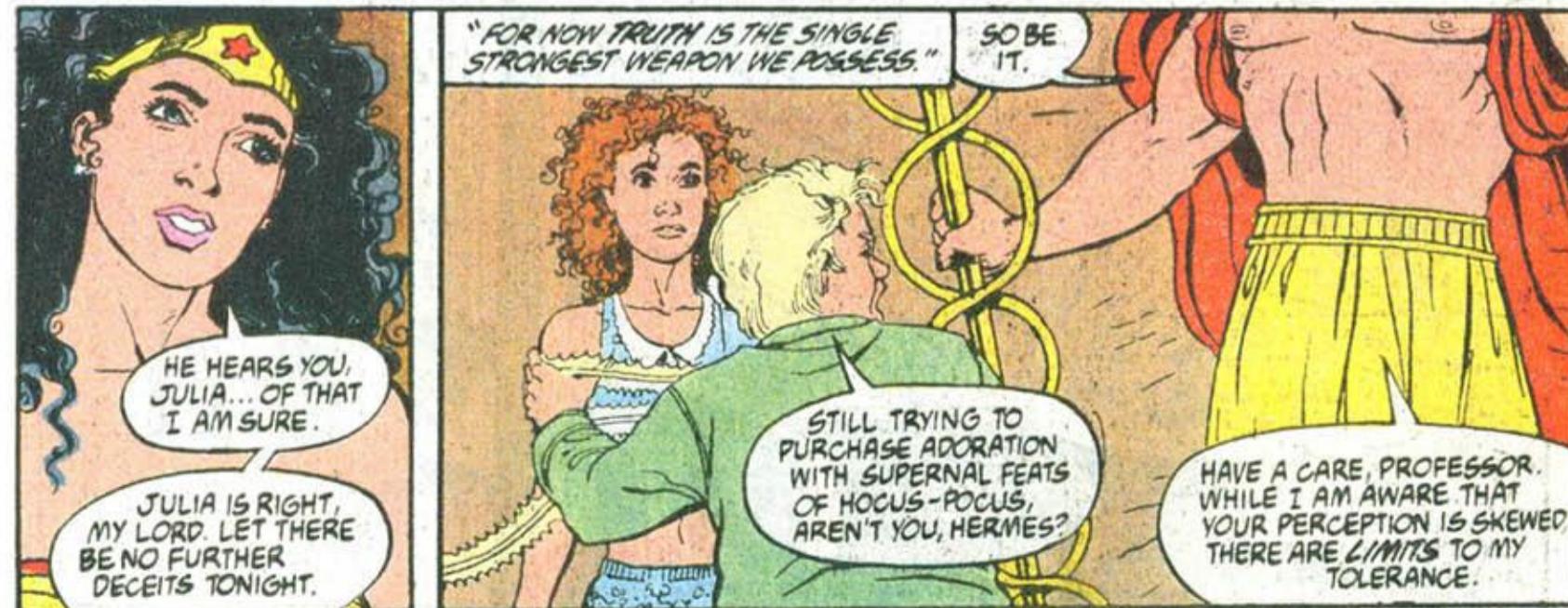
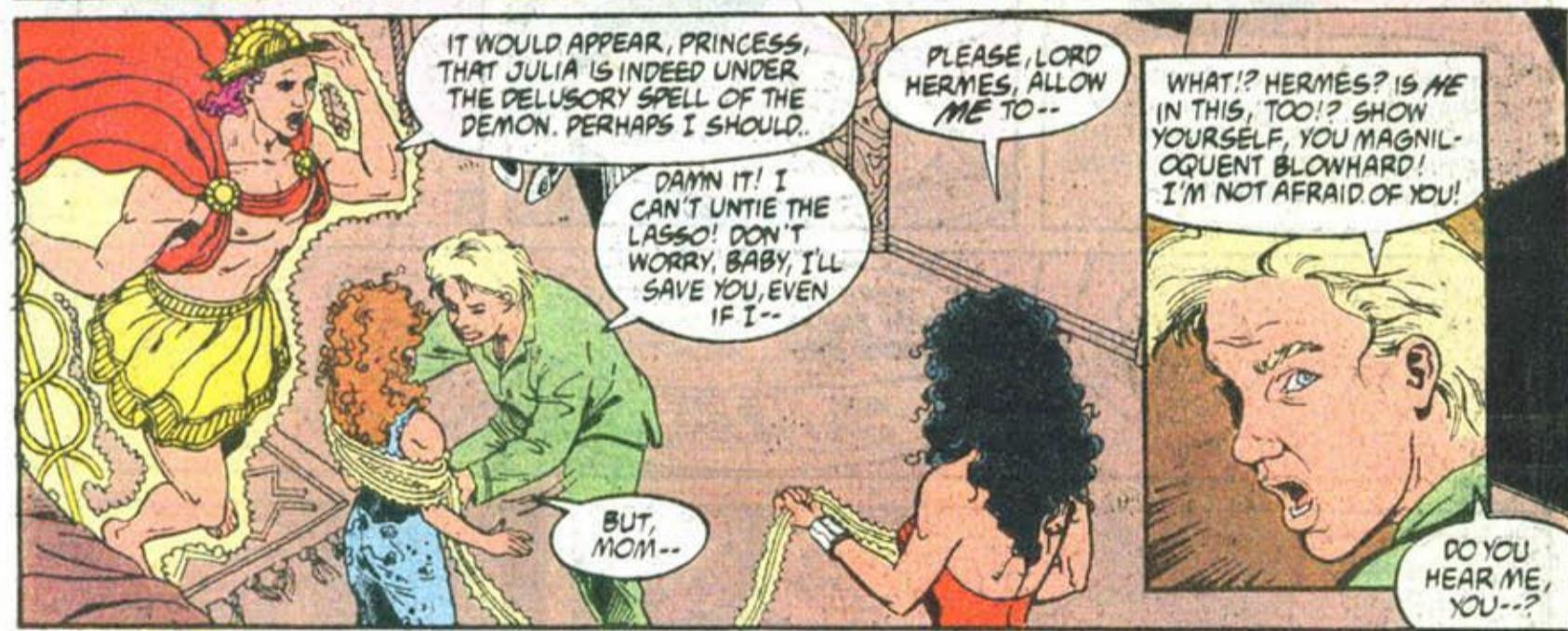
WE MUST  
FIND ANOTHER  
WAY.

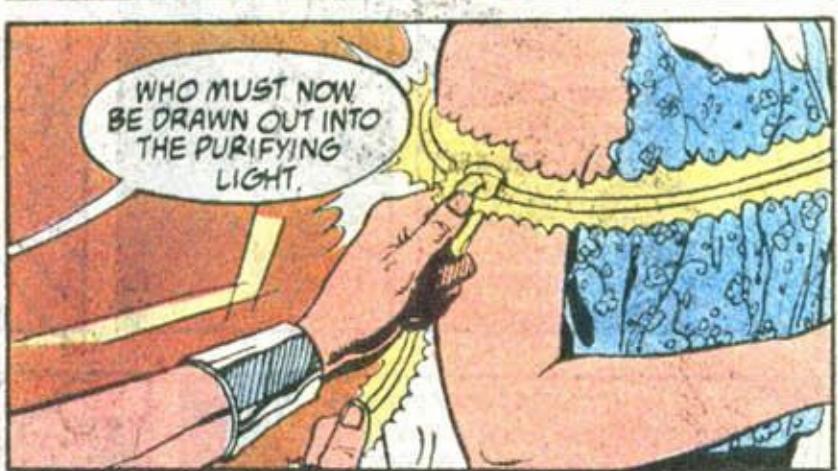
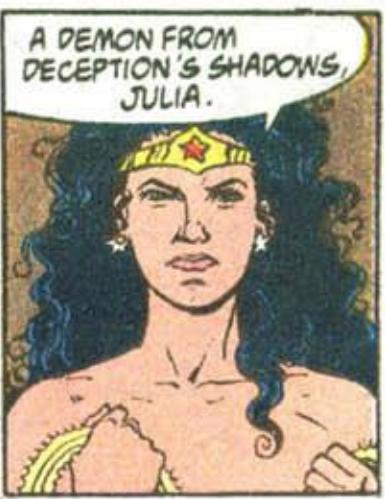
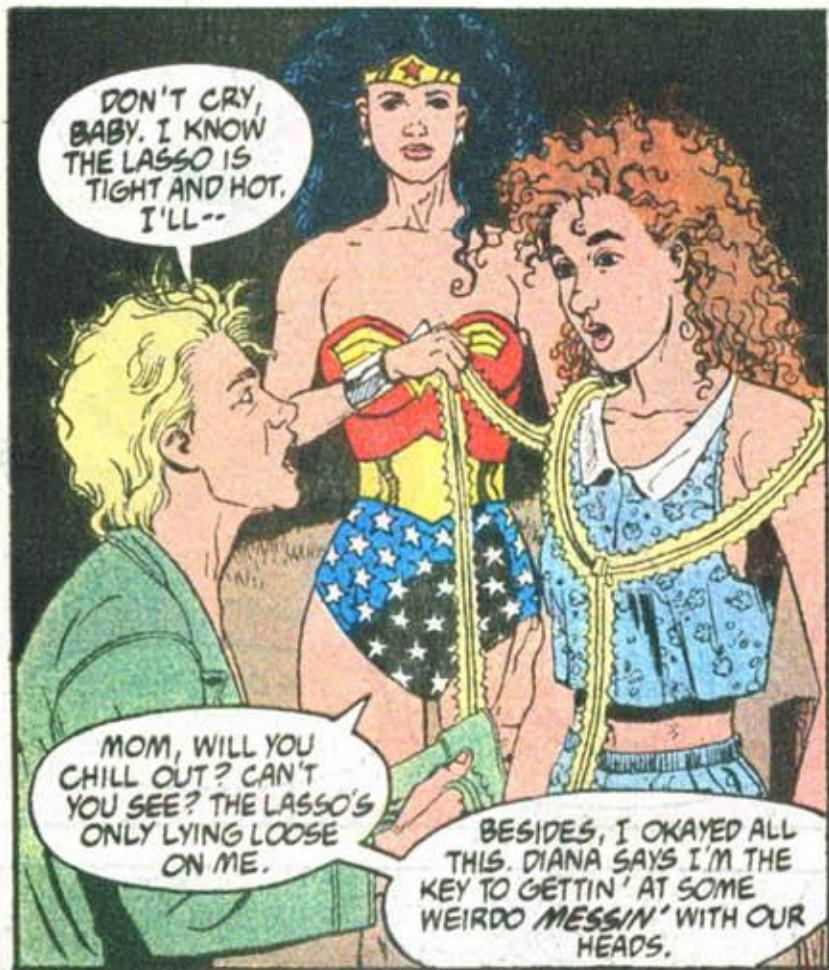
THAT DEMON  
STRIPPED AWAY AT MY  
DIGNITY. I HAVE  
ENDURED FAR TOO  
MUCH OF THAT.





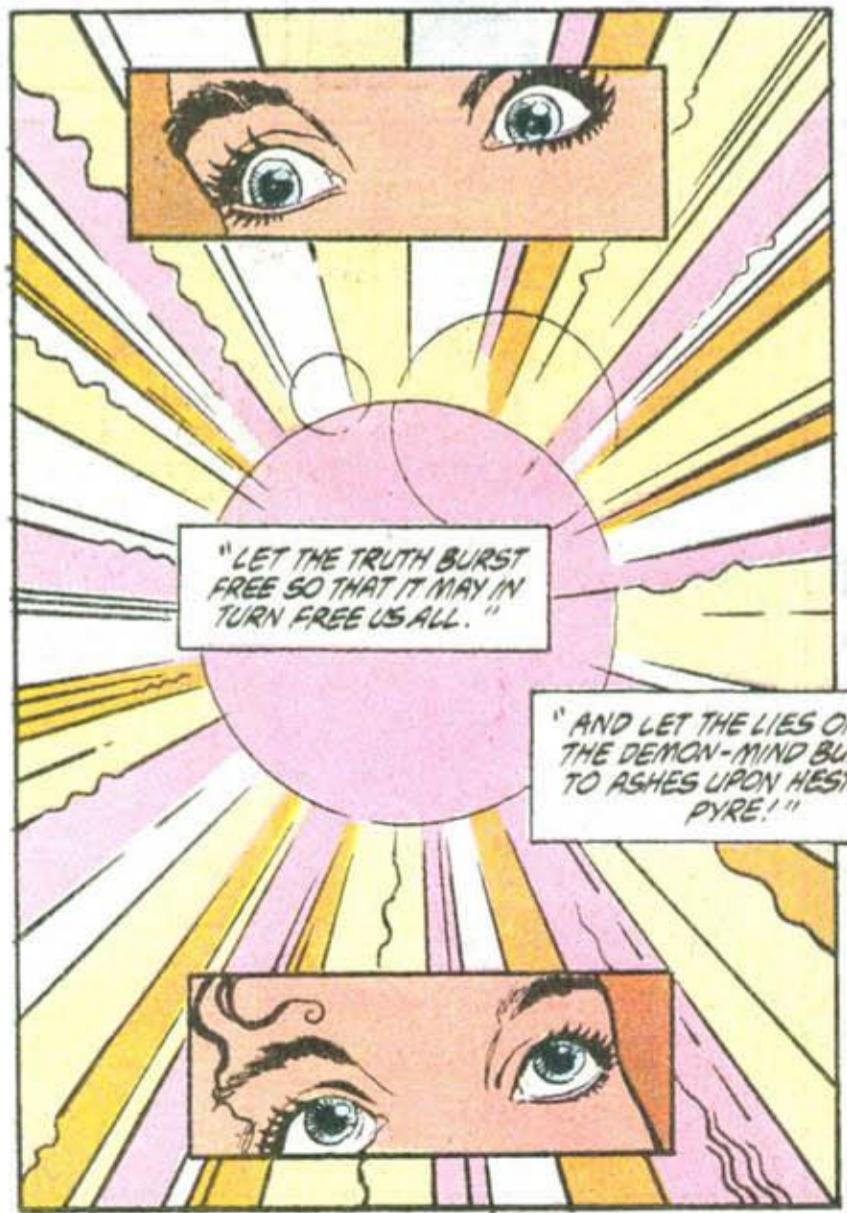


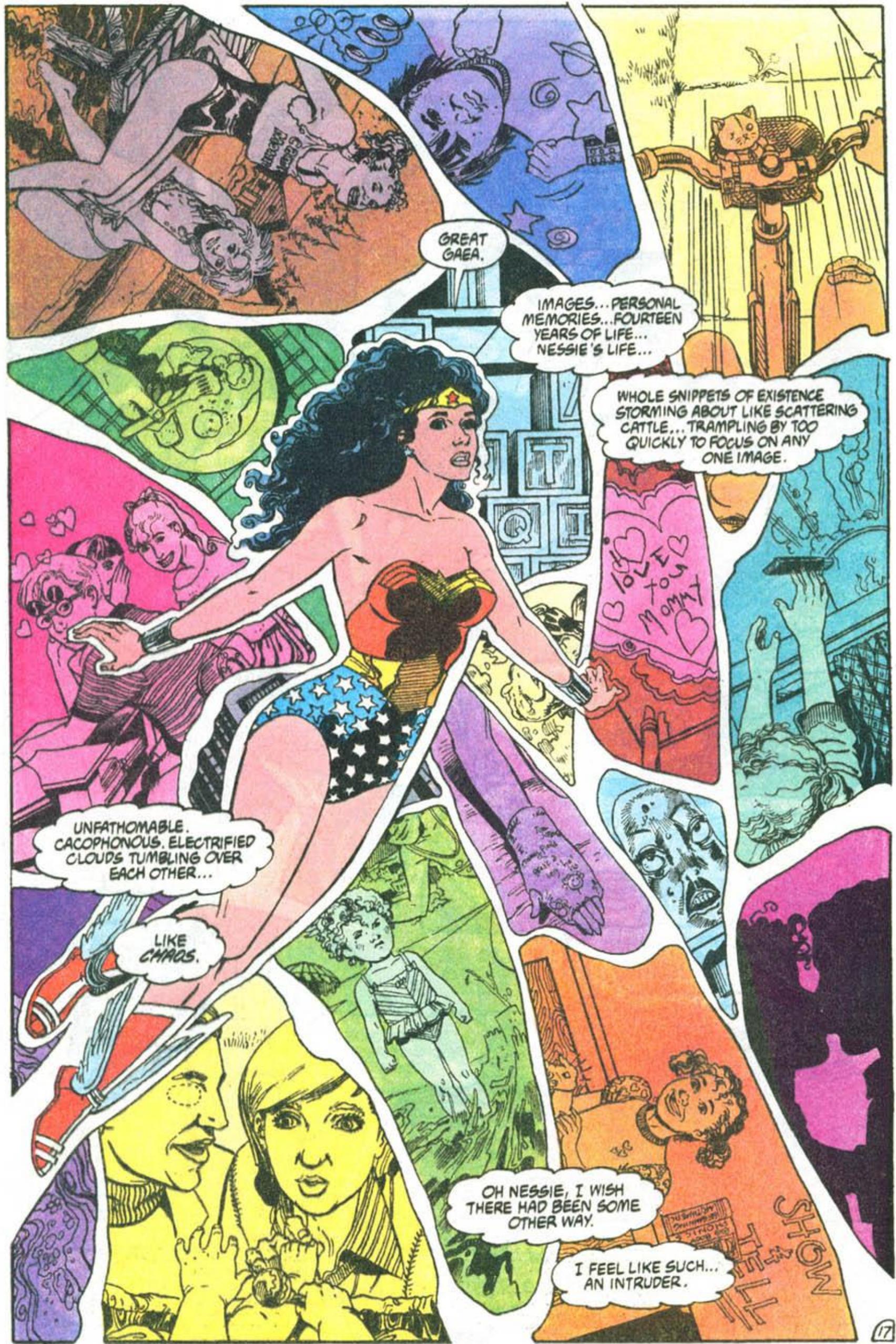


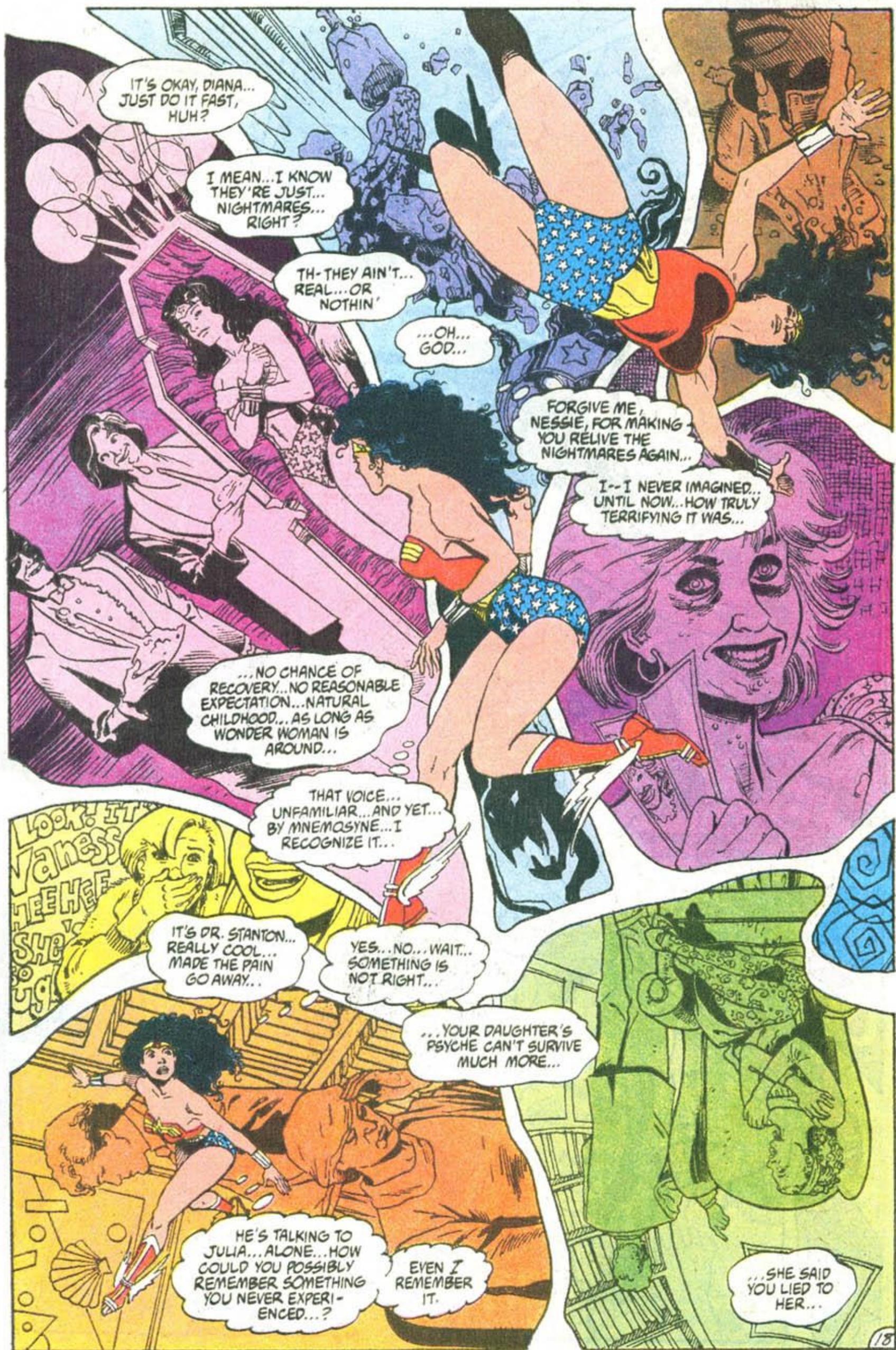


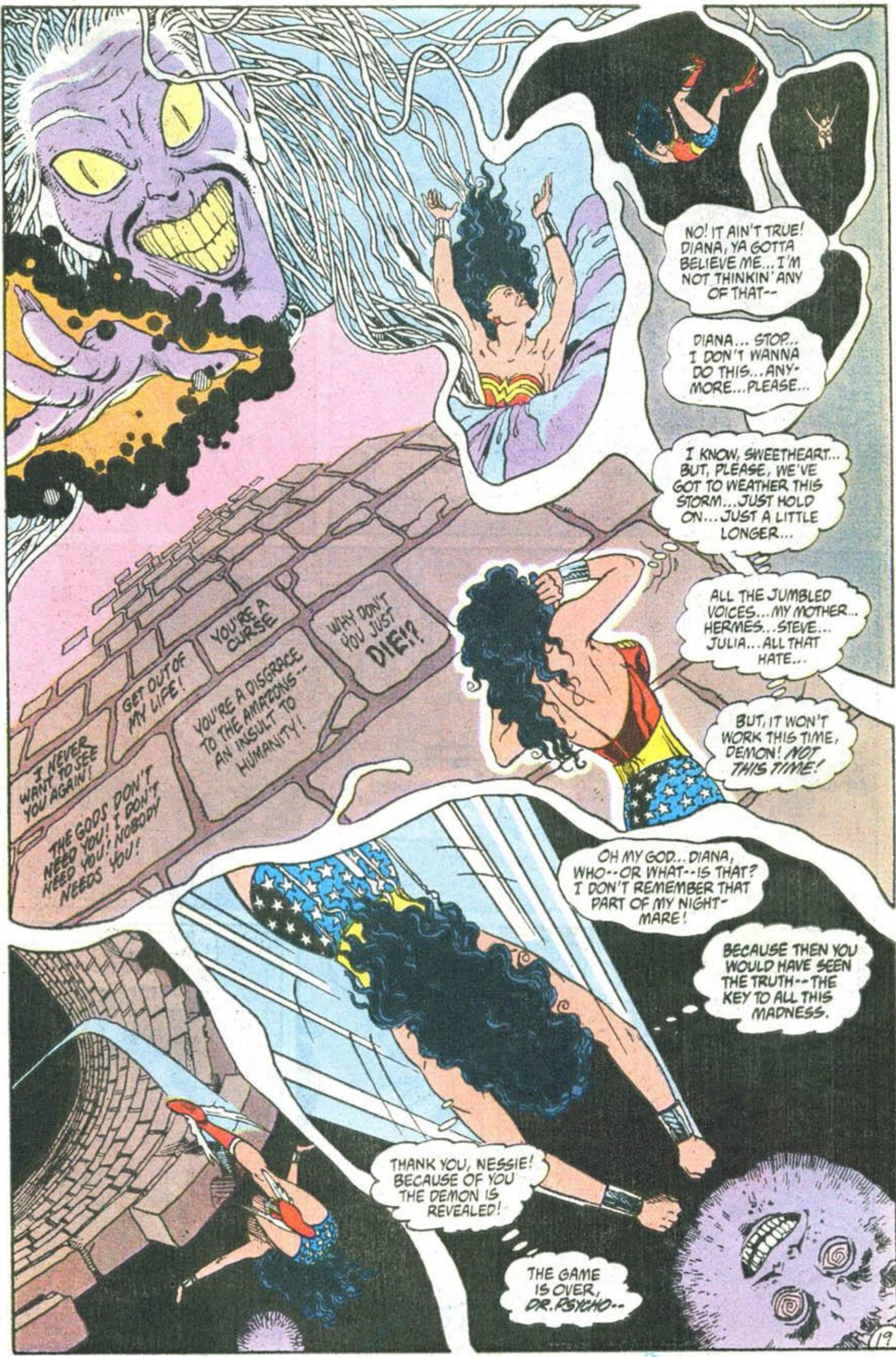




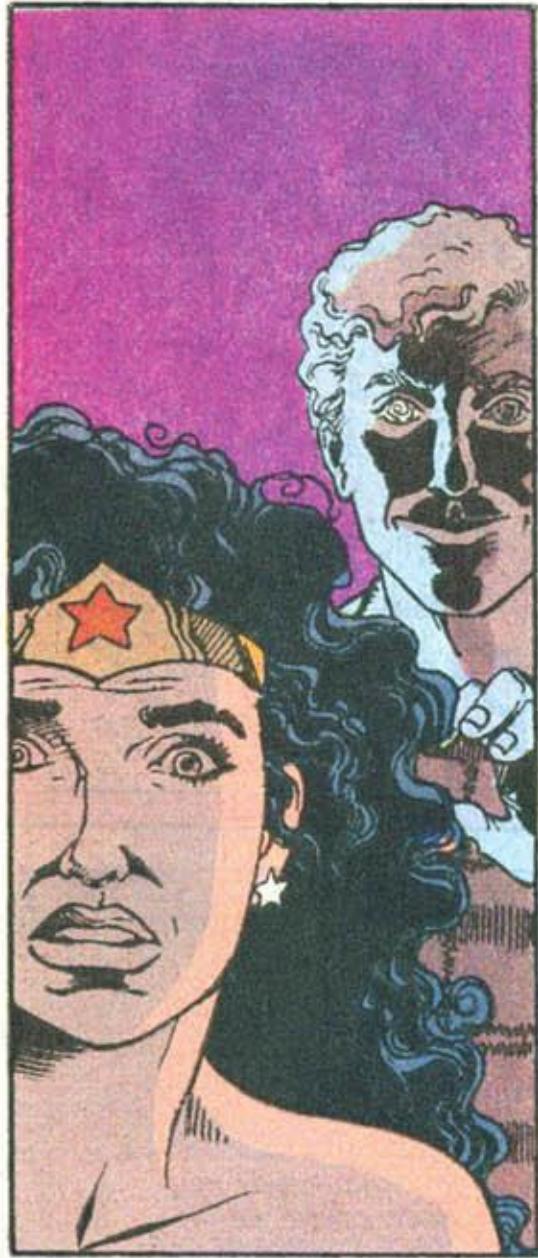












AND SO WITH BUT ONE SWIFT BLOW, THE NIGHTMARE, FOR NOW, IS ENDED.

DR. PSYCHO'S LAST DESPERATE DECEPTION HAD BEEN HIS UNDOING. HE SHOULD HAVE JUST RUN AWAY WHEN HE HAD THE CHANCE.

FOR ONCE DISCOVERED, EVEN HE COULD NOT PREVAIL AGAINST DIANA'S LASO OF TRUTH.

THE ROAD TO VICTORY HAS BEEN A LONG, ARDUOUS JOURNEY, A PSYCHO PATH THROUGH A BATTLEFIELD OF THE MIND.

YET, DIANA'S HAGGARD SOUL FINDS NO COMFORT IN TRIUMPH.

FOR THIS COMBAT ZONE, AS ANY OTHER, BEARS ITS OWN SHARE OF WAR'S CASUALTIES--

--AND AT LEAST ONE ELUSIVE, UNANSWERED QUESTION...

WHY?

NEXT ISSUE:  
**VICTIMS!**