



GOODWAR 2: RETREAT

148

SEP 99

# WONDER WOMAN

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
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# GODMAN RETREAT

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WONDER WOMAN  
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THE GODS OF OLYMPUS ARE DEAD.

MY POWERS ARE GONE. THE CULTISTS WHO WORSHIP CRONUS ARE HUNTING ME DOWN.

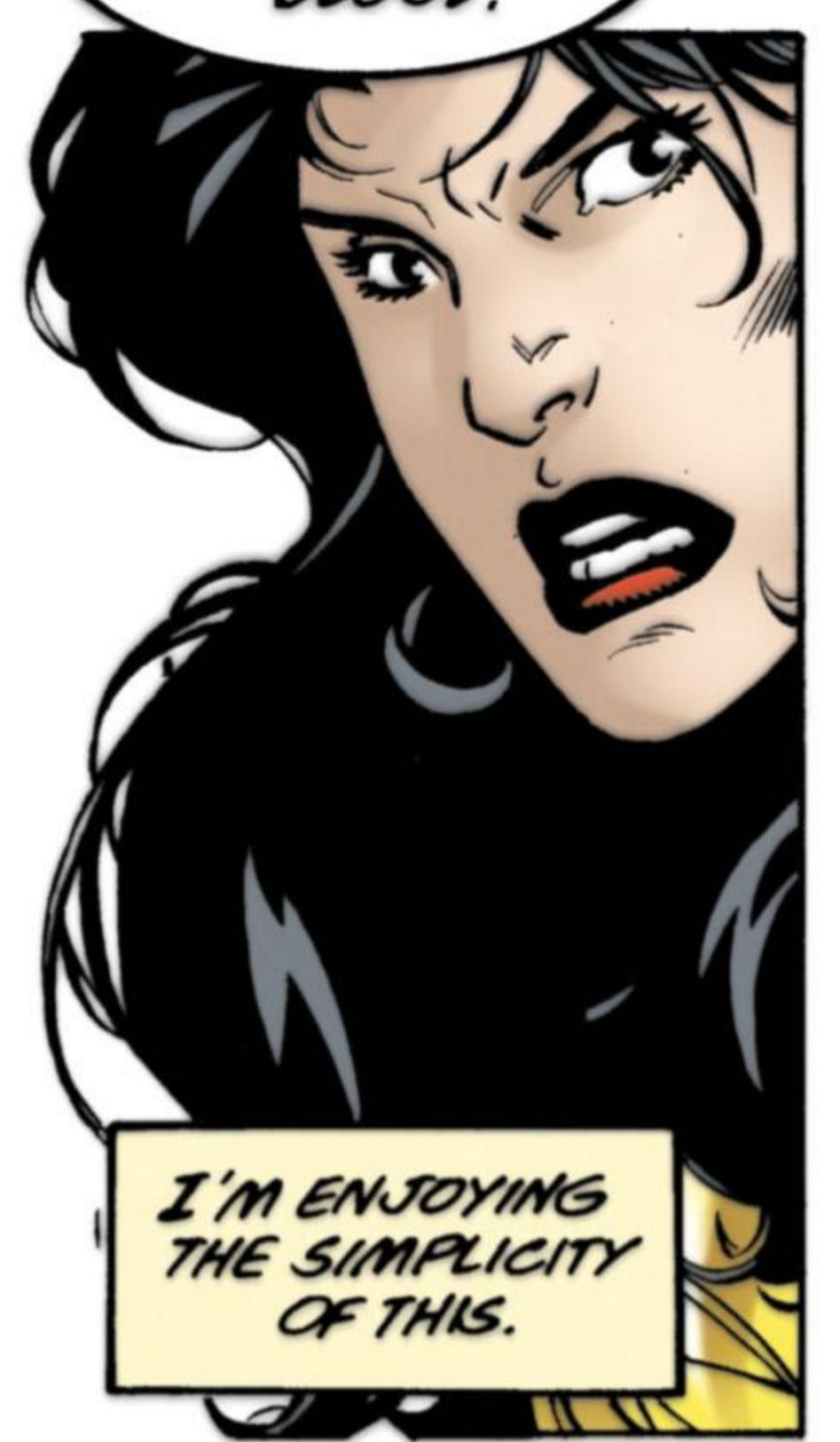
IF I TRY TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ORACLE, OR THE JLA, A WHISPERING VOICE COMES OVER THE PHONE: "YOU ARE ALONE IN THE HUNT, AVATAR OF DEAD GODS!"

MY MENTAL ENTREATIES TO J'ONN AND THE WONDERDOME ARE CLOUDED.

I AM COMPLETELY ALONE.

SELL  
STAR  
JENNIFER  
ELLIS GETTING  
MARRIED

ELLIS MARRIED



ALL HE HAS LEFT ME ARE MY BRACELERS, A SIGN OF SLAVERY TO HIM.

BLAM

I PUT THEM TO GOOD USE.

PEP 8

SONY

DELL

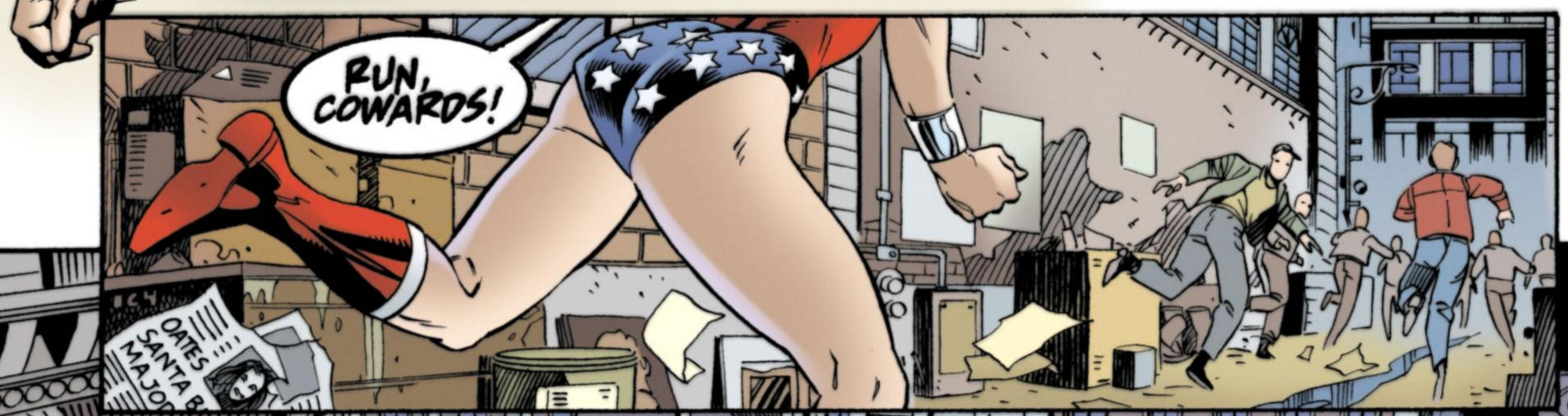
DAYLIES JESUS

CAT POWER

FOOD

3



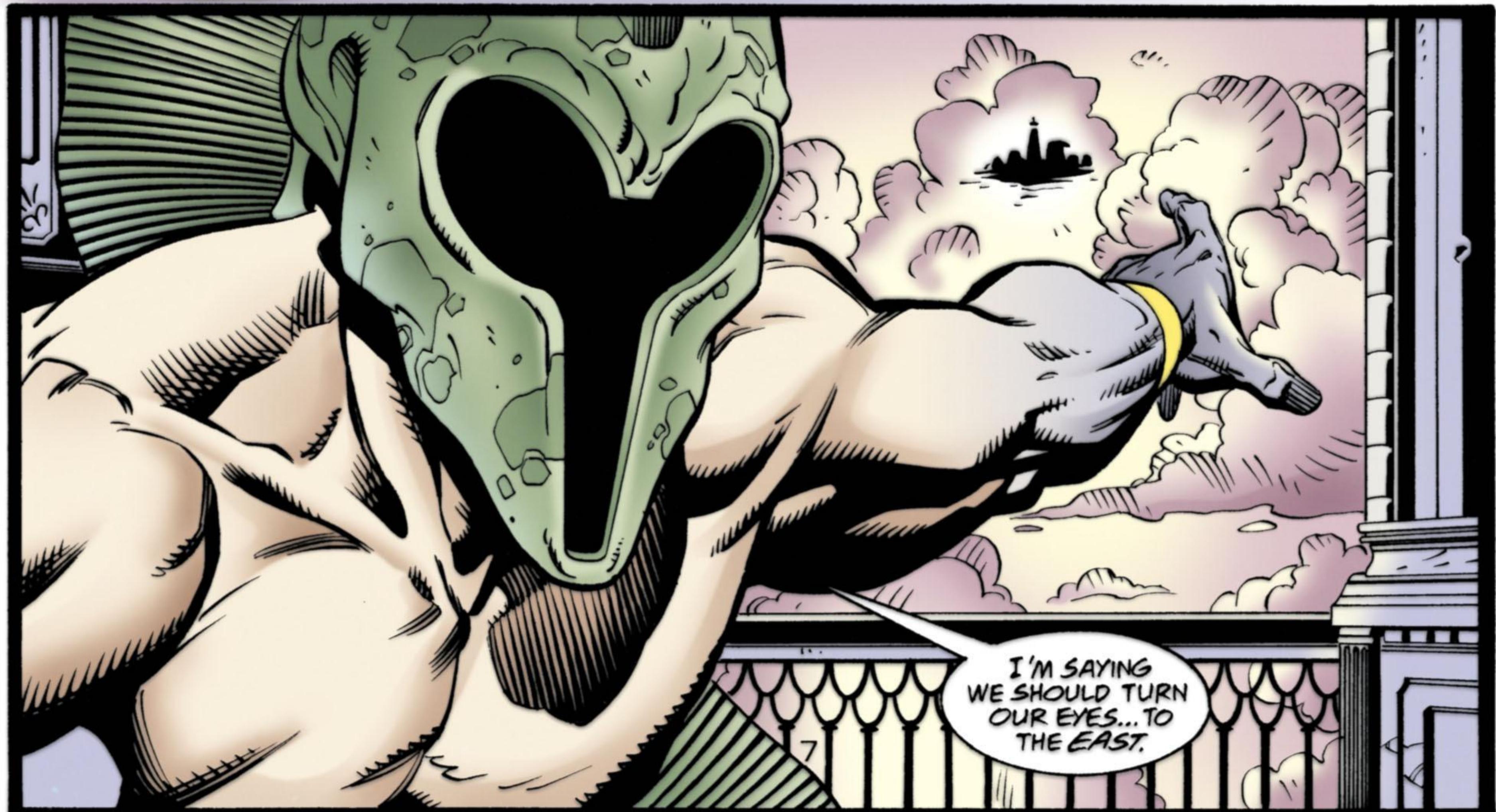
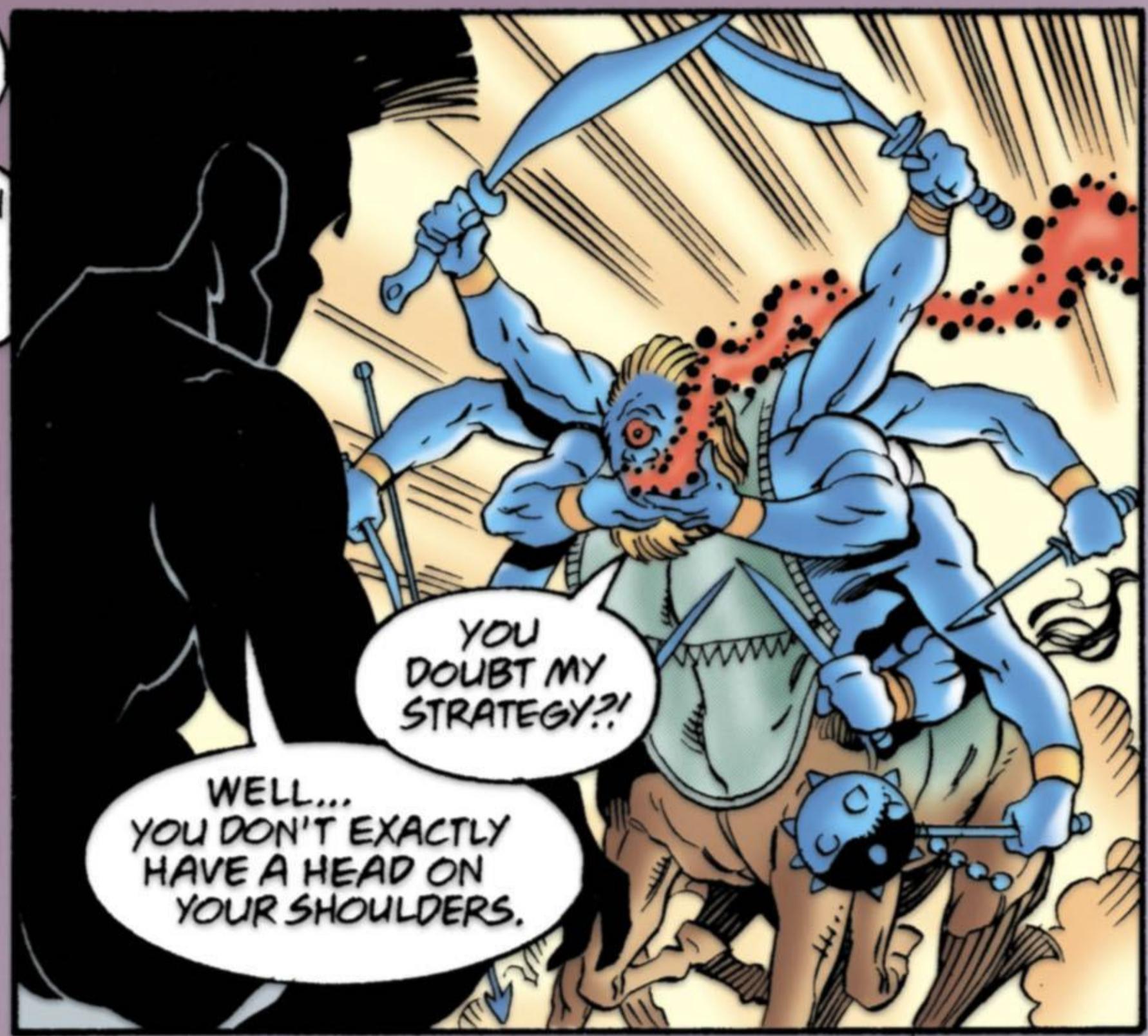
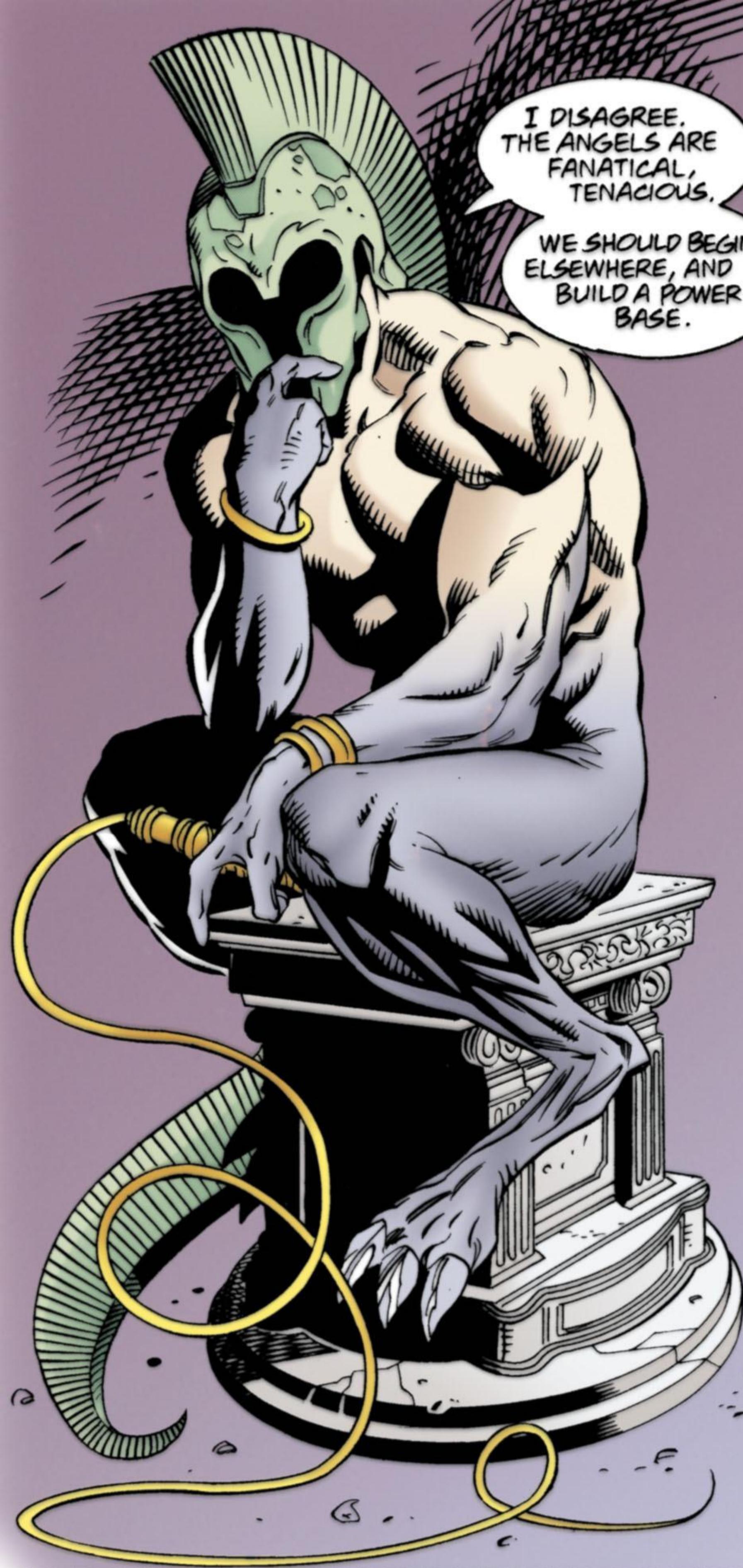




QUIET, DISDAIN! WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO ATTEND TO THAN THE DEATH OF ONE LITTLE AMAZON!

ATTEND ME, MY HIDEOUS CHILDREN! OUR NEXT CONQUEST AWAITS!



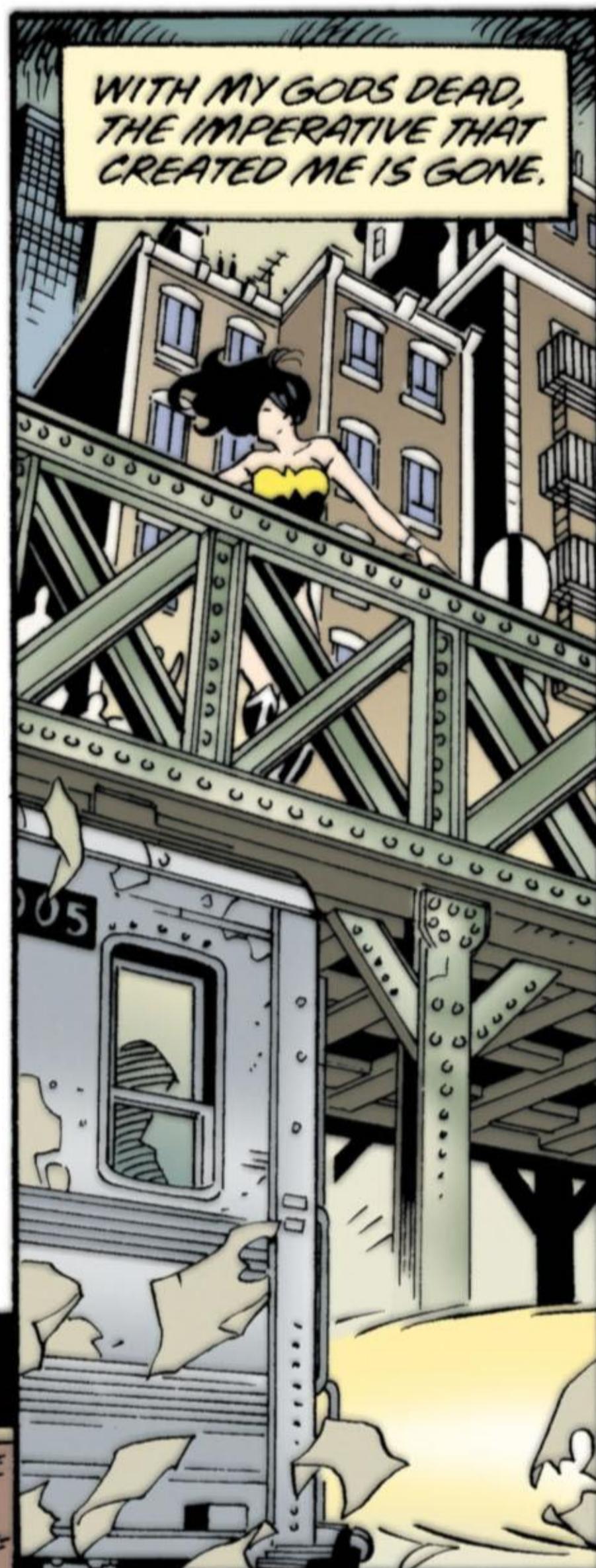


"IN THE EAST, THE HINDU GODS ARE CONFLICTED, FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES MUCH LIKE THE GREEK GODS. THEY ARE NOT READY FOR AN ATTACK."

"SMELL THE EXOTIC SEASONINGS... FEEL THE LIFE IN THE HEAT OF THE STEAMING JUNGLES... IT IS SHIMMERING WITH THE POWER OF THE GODWAVE!"

"AND WITH THEIR MILLIONS OF WORSHIPERS, FATHER, OUR POWER WILL KNOW NO BOUNDS!"

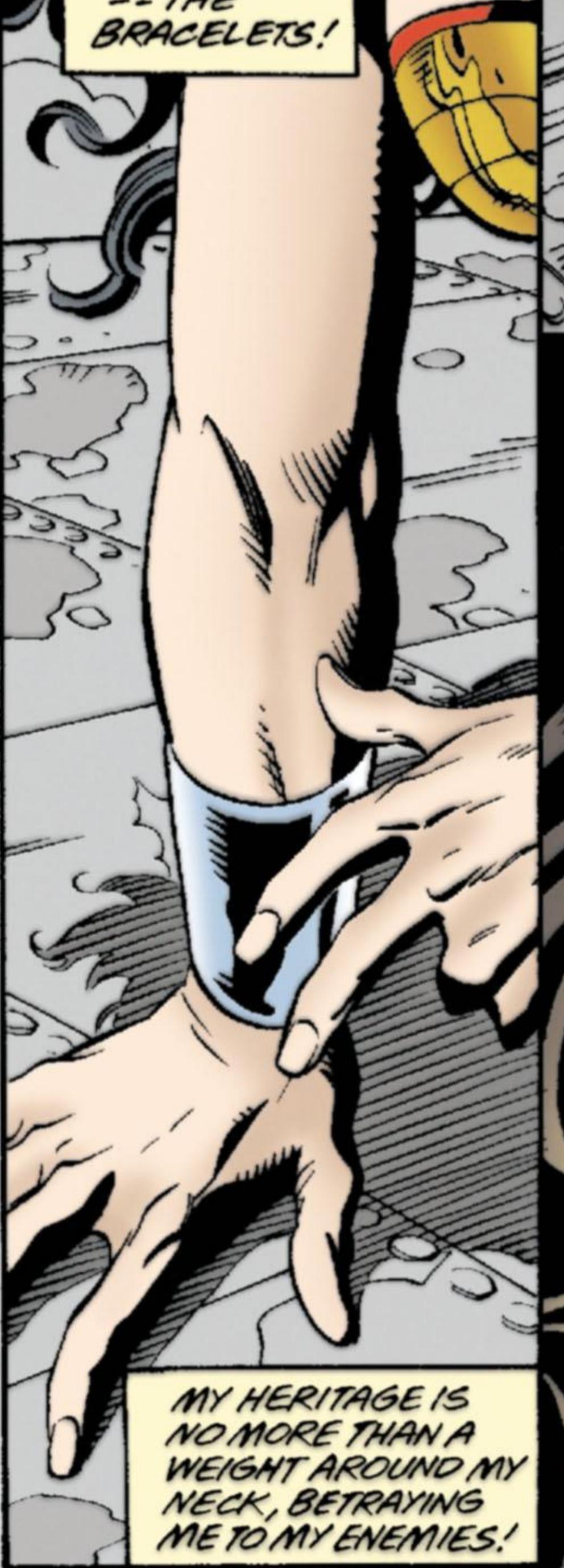
"THEN WE WILL STORM THE GATES OF HEAVEN!!"



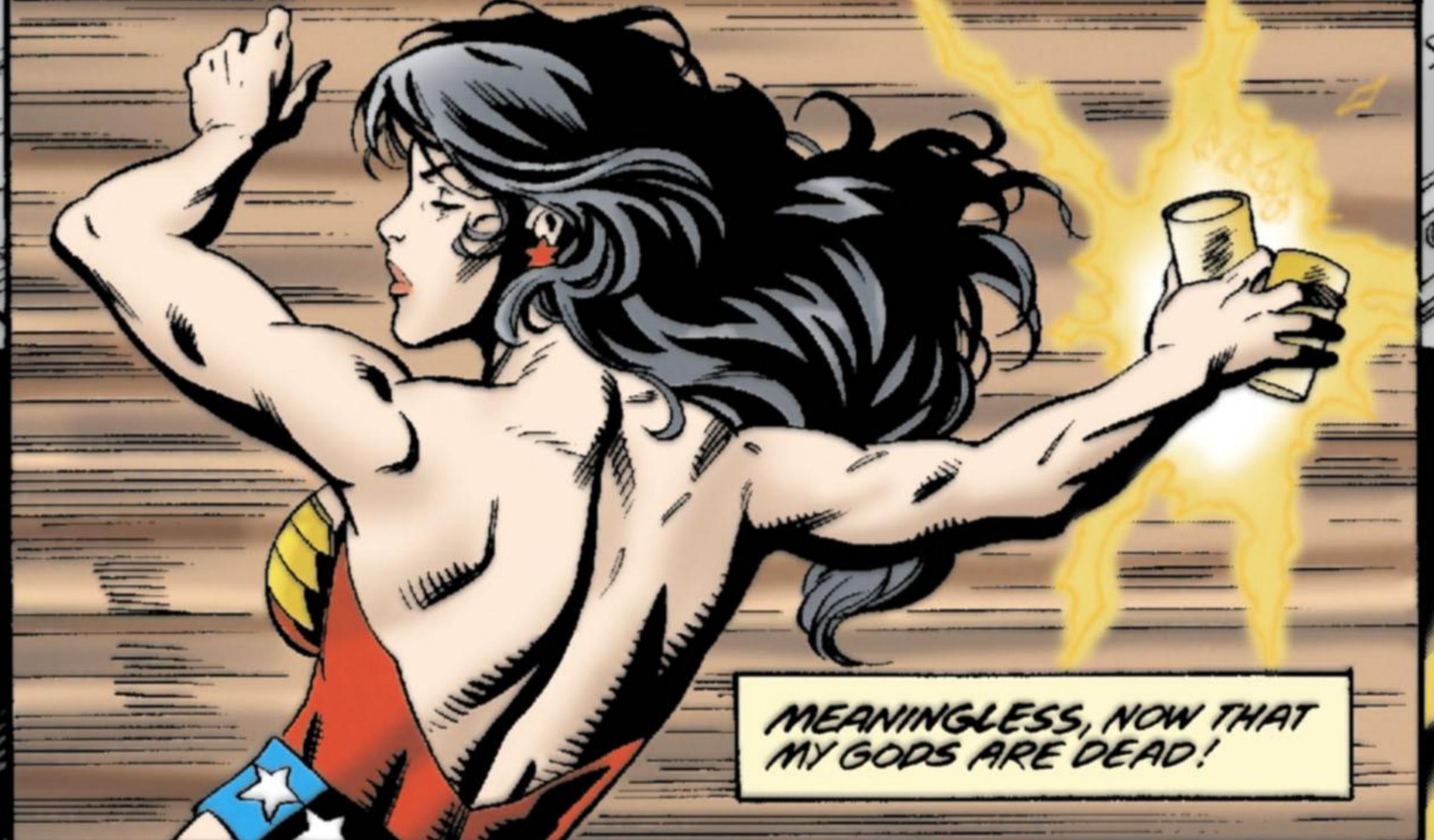


BUT HOW ARE THEY FINDING ME? WHAT "SMELL OF ANCIENT MAGIC" IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?

THE ONE THING CRONUS LEFT ME, MADE FROM ZEUS' SHIELD--



-- THE BRACELETS!



MEANINGLESS, NOW THAT MY GODS ARE DEAD!



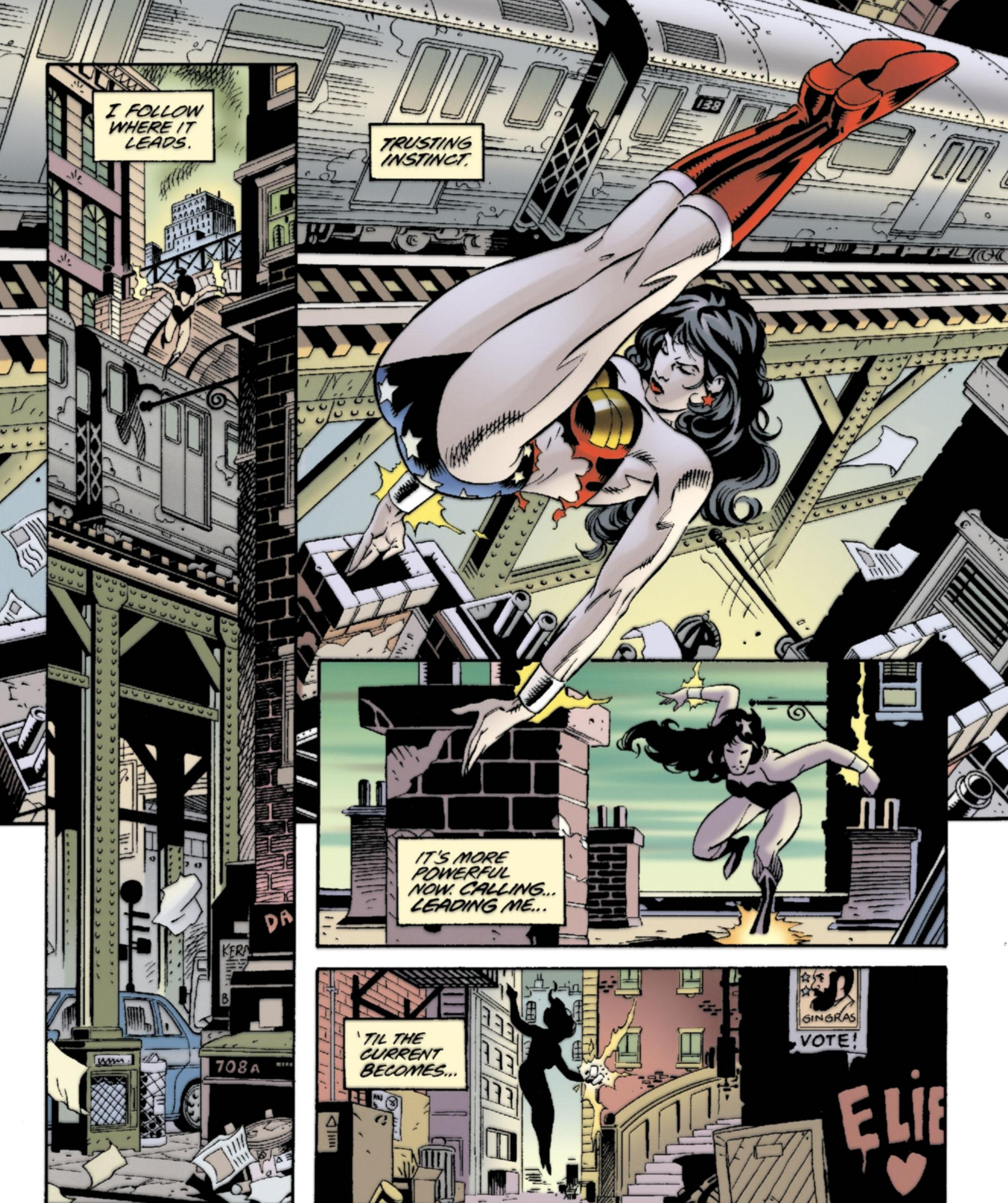
WHAT MAGIC IS THIS?  
A CURRENT FLOWING  
THROUGH THEM!



MY HERITAGE IS  
NO MORE THAN A  
WEIGHT AROUND MY  
NECK, BETRAYING  
ME TO MY ENEMIES!



LIKE  
A RIVER...  
PULLING  
ME...



ZEUS!  
O, FALLEN KING!

O, PATRIARCH  
OF MY GODS, WHAT  
FATE HAS BROUGHT  
YOU TO THIS?!

THE  
CLOSEST  
THING TO A  
FATHER...

STERN AND  
PETULANT... TENDER  
AND JUST... ALL  
THESE THINGS IN  
OPPOSITION...

MY HEART  
BREAKS AT YOUR  
DEGRADATION!

FRAGILE

12

ROB HAR

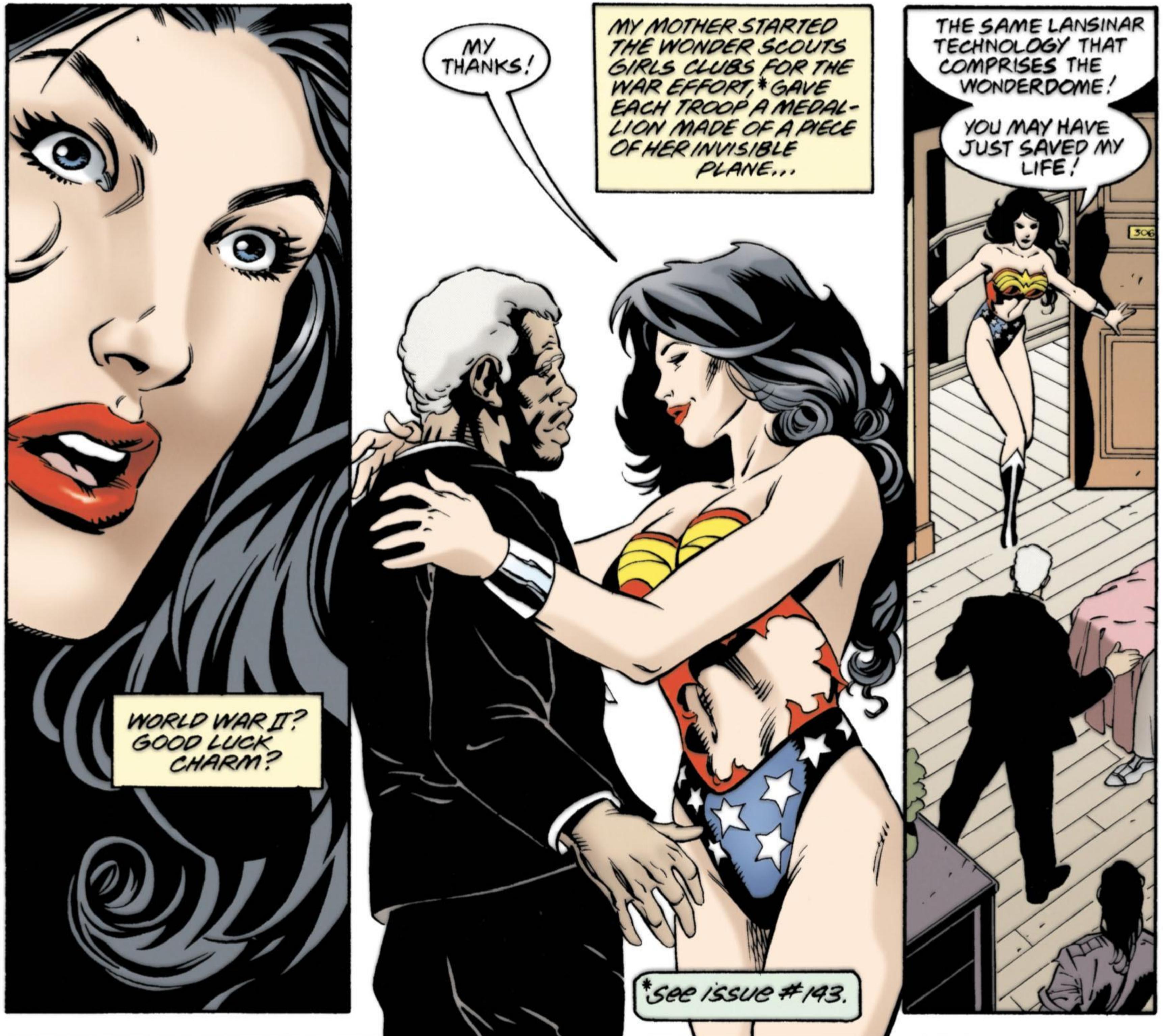
SH

OLIVEIRA

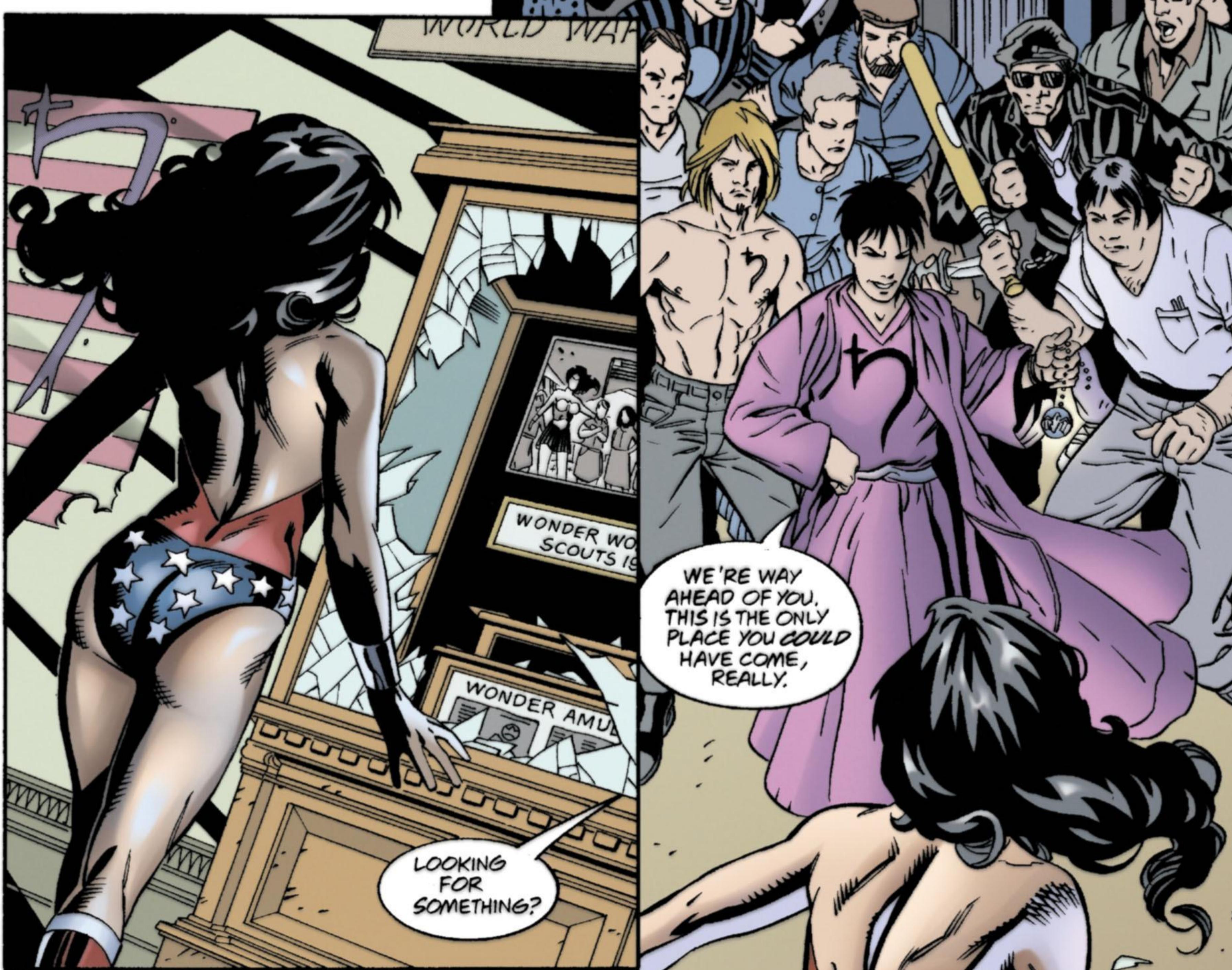
MOSCONI  
ARRESTED

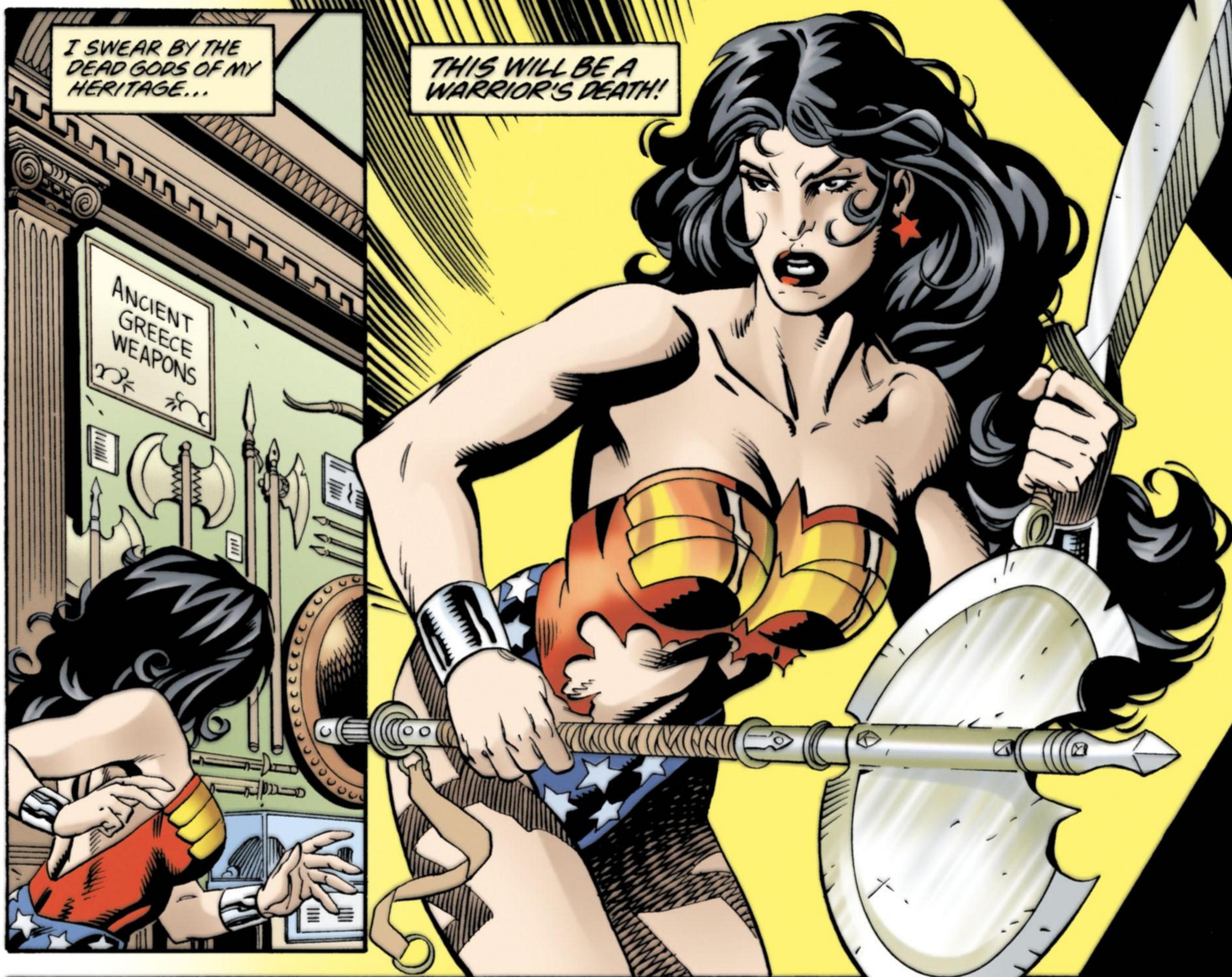
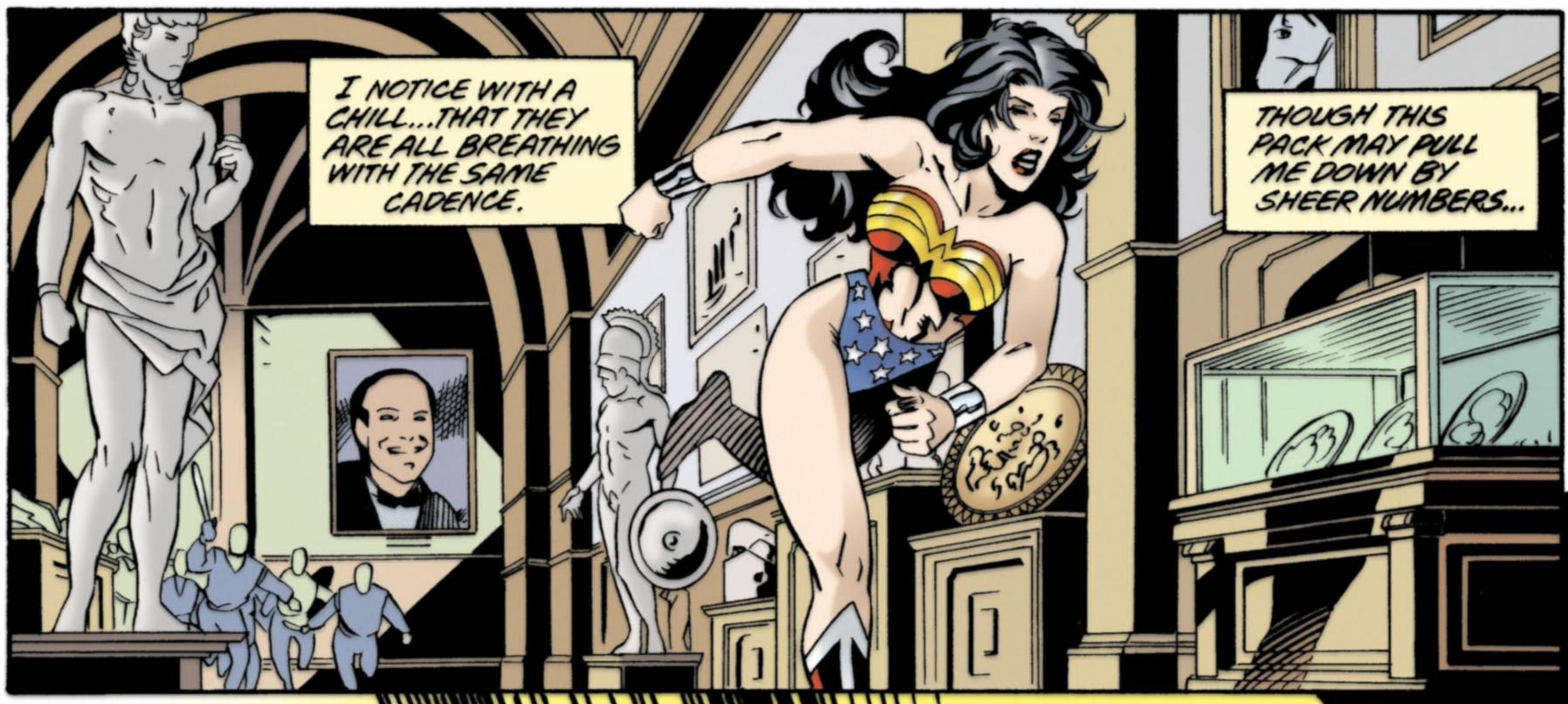






THERE'S A MEDALLION IN THE MUSEUM WITH THE WAR MEMORABILIA.







SURRENDER  
TO THE POWER...  
OF ANOTHER  
WORLD!

HE HOVERS, STILL  
AS SCULPTURE,  
DANGEROUS AS  
AN UNEXPLORED  
CONTINENT.

ANCIENT IMAGES EXPAND  
FROM HIS FOREHEAD LIKE  
A MIRROR REFLECTING  
UPON ITSELF... BURNING  
INTO MY EYE... INTO MY  
SOUL...

SO ALIEN AND  
HALLUCINATORY  
THAT MY MIND  
CAN BARELY  
HOLD THEM.





