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FEB 99

LUKE  
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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
COP  
AUTHORITY

# WONDER WOMAN®



TRINITY • Part 2 of 2

I HAVE BROUGHT  
PEACE TO THE  
WORLD OF MAN.

ANCIENT MUSIC  
PLAYS SOFTLY  
FOR MY DEATH...  
INCENSE WAFTS,  
SOOTHING...  
CARESSING...  
DRAWING ME  
TO DEATH'S  
DOOR.

I JOIN THE  
HOST OF HEROES  
BEYOND...

A SUDDEN FEAR  
FILLS MY LAST  
LIVING MOMENT.  
I WILL DIE WITH-  
OUT FEELING  
THE CLOSENESS  
BETWEEN MAN  
AND WOMAN.

I WILL NEVER  
KNOW THE  
RUSH OF  
PULSE AT  
MERELY  
SEEING  
SOMEONE...  
HEARING  
HIS VOICE...

I FIGHT  
DEATH. I  
WANT  
MORE.

I WOULD  
GIVE UP  
THE MOST  
PERFECT  
DREAM...  
FOR ONE  
MOMENT  
OF LOVE.

I WOULD FACE THE AGONY OF FINDING OUT...

A-HAUGGG!

THE DREAM OF PEACE IS A FANTASY.

DIANA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

IT SPONTANEOUSLY LIQUEFIED WHEN IT LET HER OUT.



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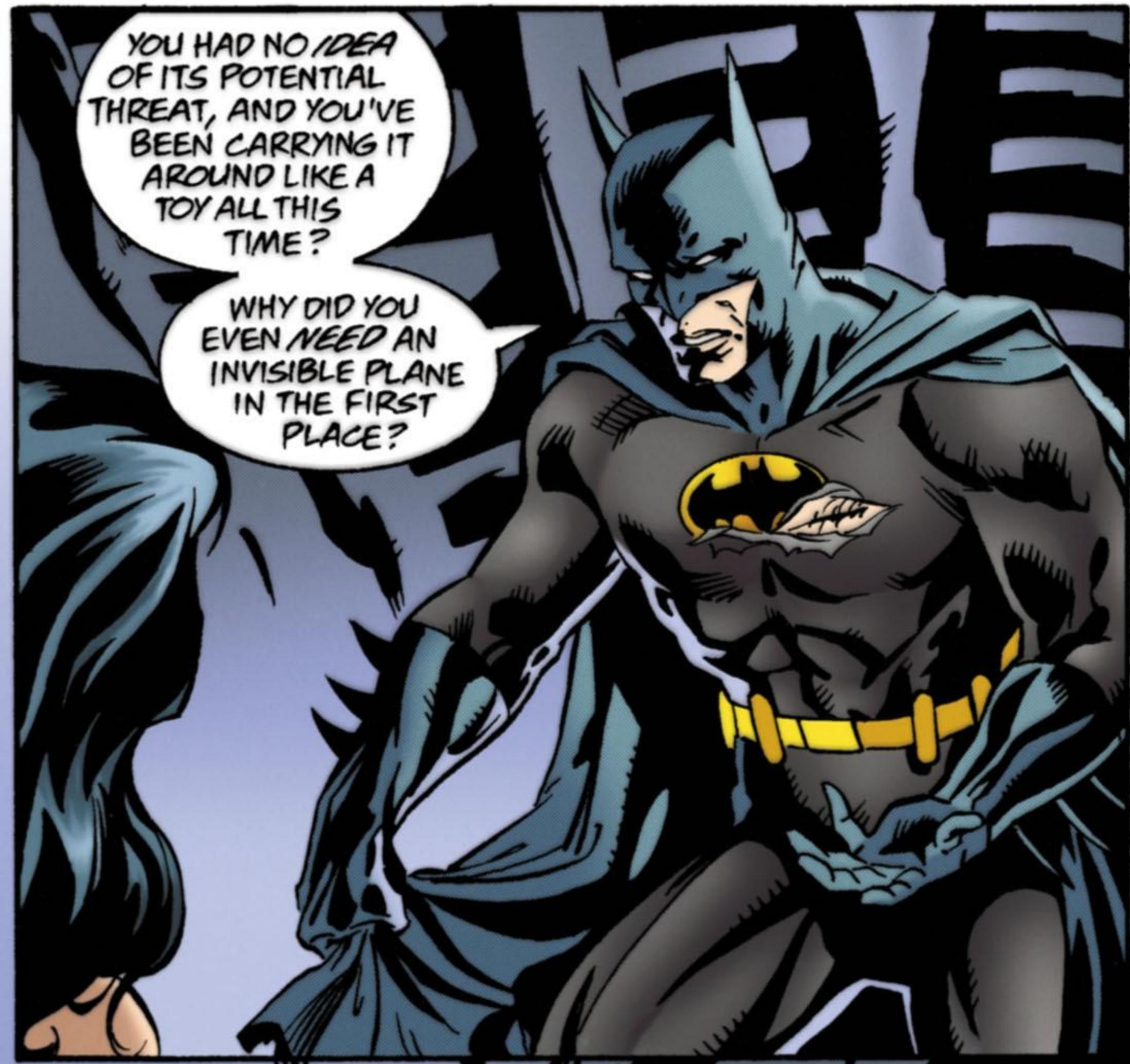
WONDER WOMAN  
created by  
WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

KAL.  
BATMAN.  
WHERE ARE WE?

WE WERE  
HOPING YOU  
COULD TELL  
US.

THIS  
USED TO BE  
YOUR INVISIBLE  
PLANE.





JLA WATCH-TOWER, THE MOON.

IT APPEARED WITH A PSYCHIC BLAST LIKE THE SUN GOING NOVA. IT'S BEEN INCREASING IN SIZE EXPONENTIALLY OVER THE LAST SEVEN HOURS.



I'M KEEPING GREEN LANTERN AWAY BECAUSE OF HIS TELEPATHIC LINK WITH HIS RING, AND AQUAMAN BECAUSE OF THE SAME SUSCEPTIBILITY.

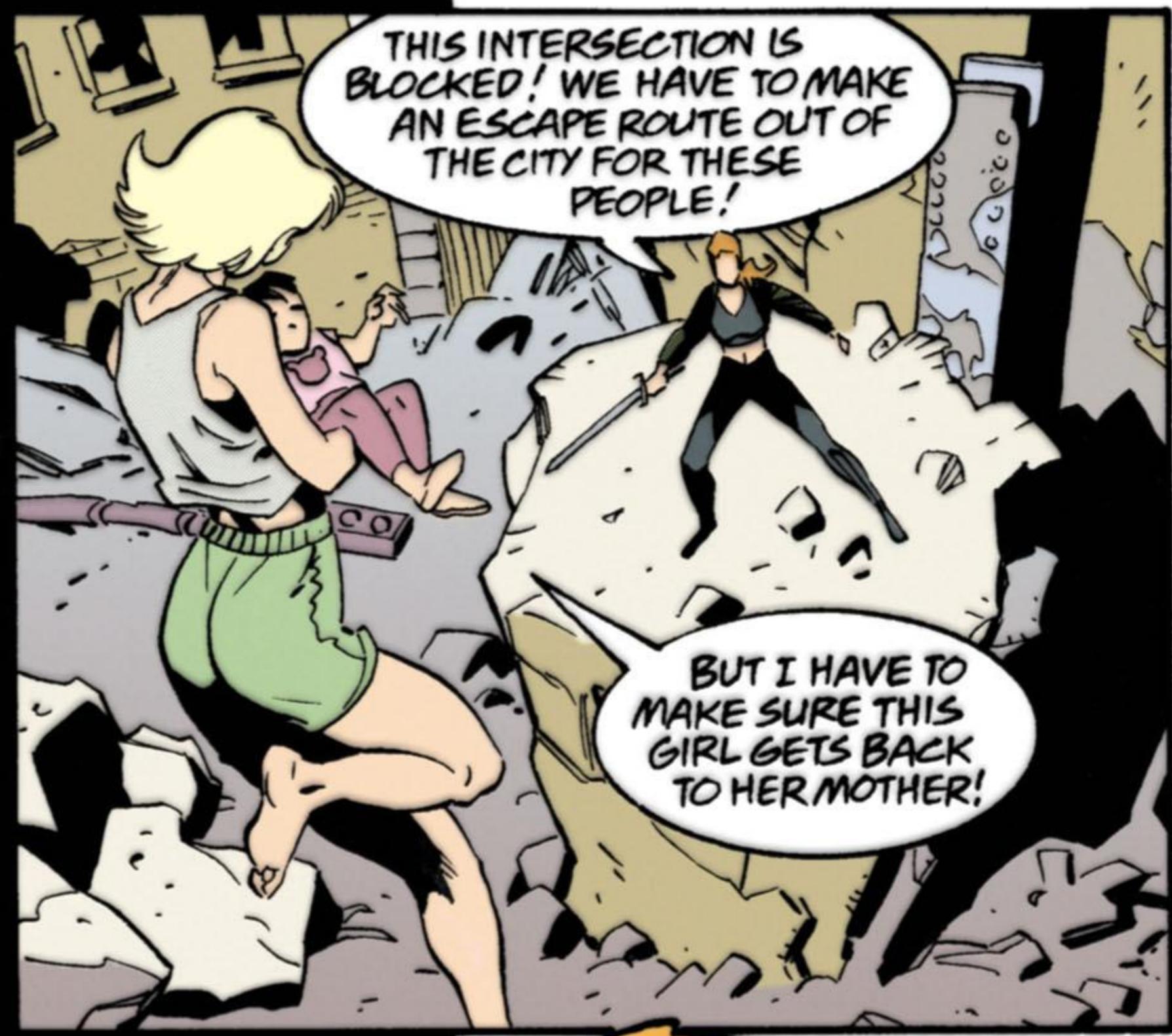
ANYONE WITH LESS THAN SUPERMAN'S MENTAL FORTITUDE IS OPEN TO PSYCHIC AMBUSH. I'M HAVING STEEL WORK UP A PSI SHIELD, BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE TIME.

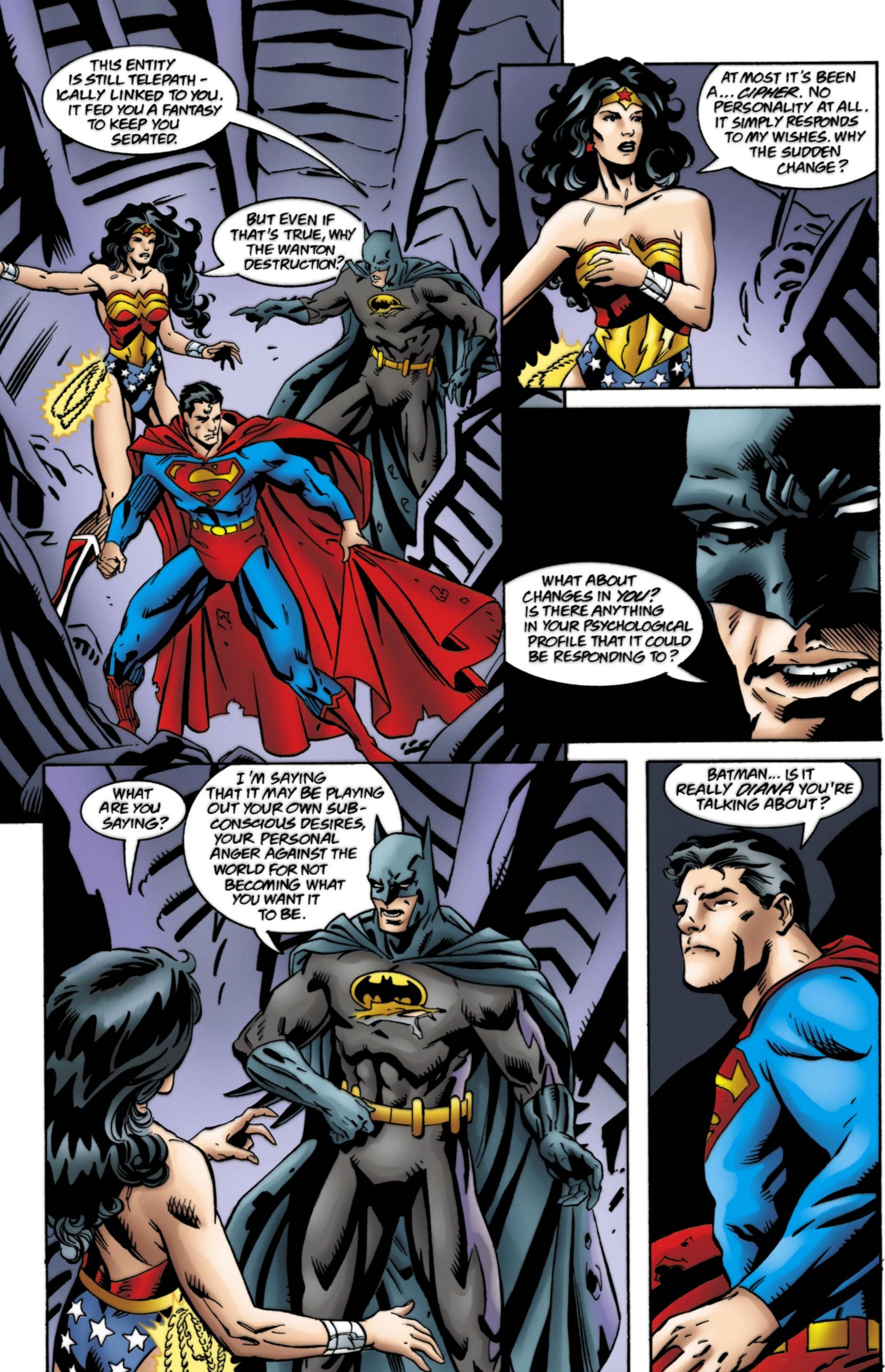
ORION MAY BE ABLE TO USE HIS MOTHER BOX TO BLOCK ANY INFLUENCE, BUT HE'S NOT IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM AT PRESENT.

OUR BEST THREE ARE INSIDE IT. CONDITION UNKNOWN. I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS.



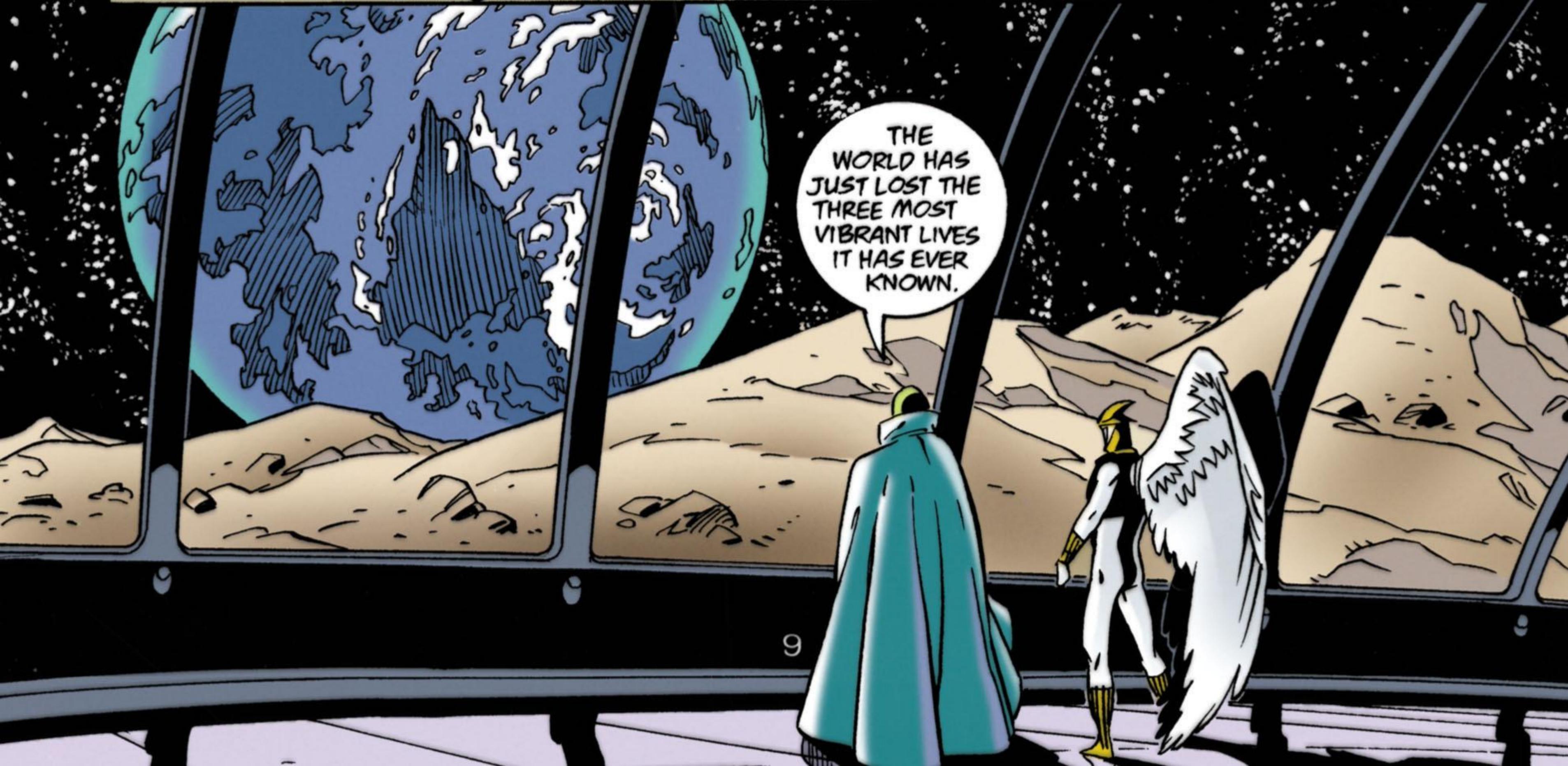
THERE'S ALWAYS PRAYER.











THE WORLD IS BORN. IT  
IS NEW AND BRIGHT, AND  
FULL OF POSSIBILITY...

I ARRIVE IN THE WORLD  
OF MAN, IN THE CITY OF  
BOSTON, THE EMISSARY  
FROM THEMYSCIRA,  
HERALDED AS A SAVIOR.

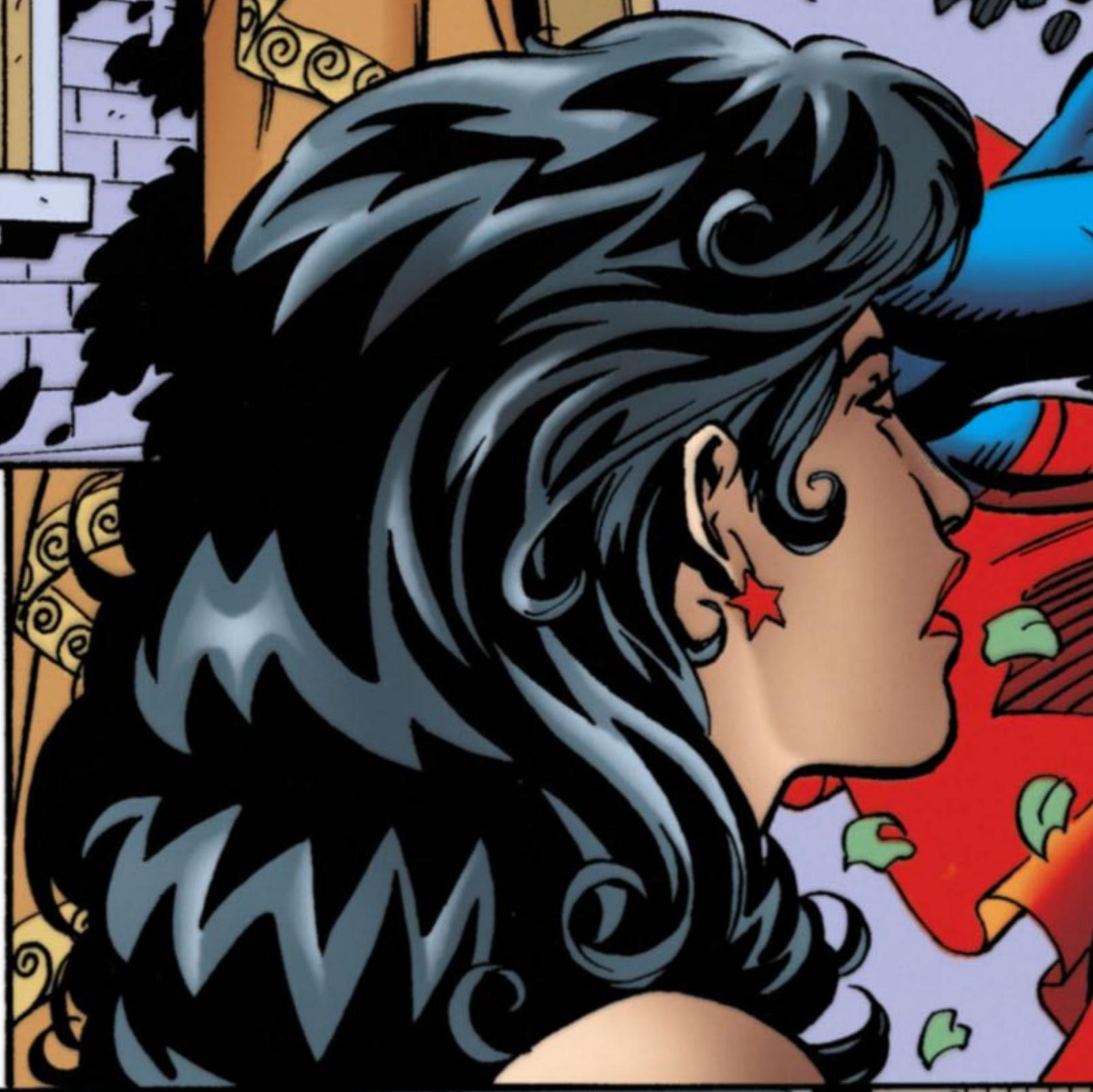
I CATCH THE  
IMAGINATION  
OF THE PUBLIC...  
AND THE EYE  
OF THE PRESS.

I SUBMIT TO  
AN INTERVIEW...

...AND TO...  
OTHER  
FEELINGS...

A LONELINESS I'VE FELT SINCE CHILDHOOD, AND NEVER ADMITTED TO, SUDDENLY BECOMES DEFINED, SHARP AND ACHING, LIKE A WOUND.

THAT NEEDS HEALING.



I STEP INTO THE SKY, WHERE HE WAITS.



CLARK?

YES... BUT HOW...?

I'D HAVE TO BE BLIND, DEAF AND VERY, VERY DUMB.



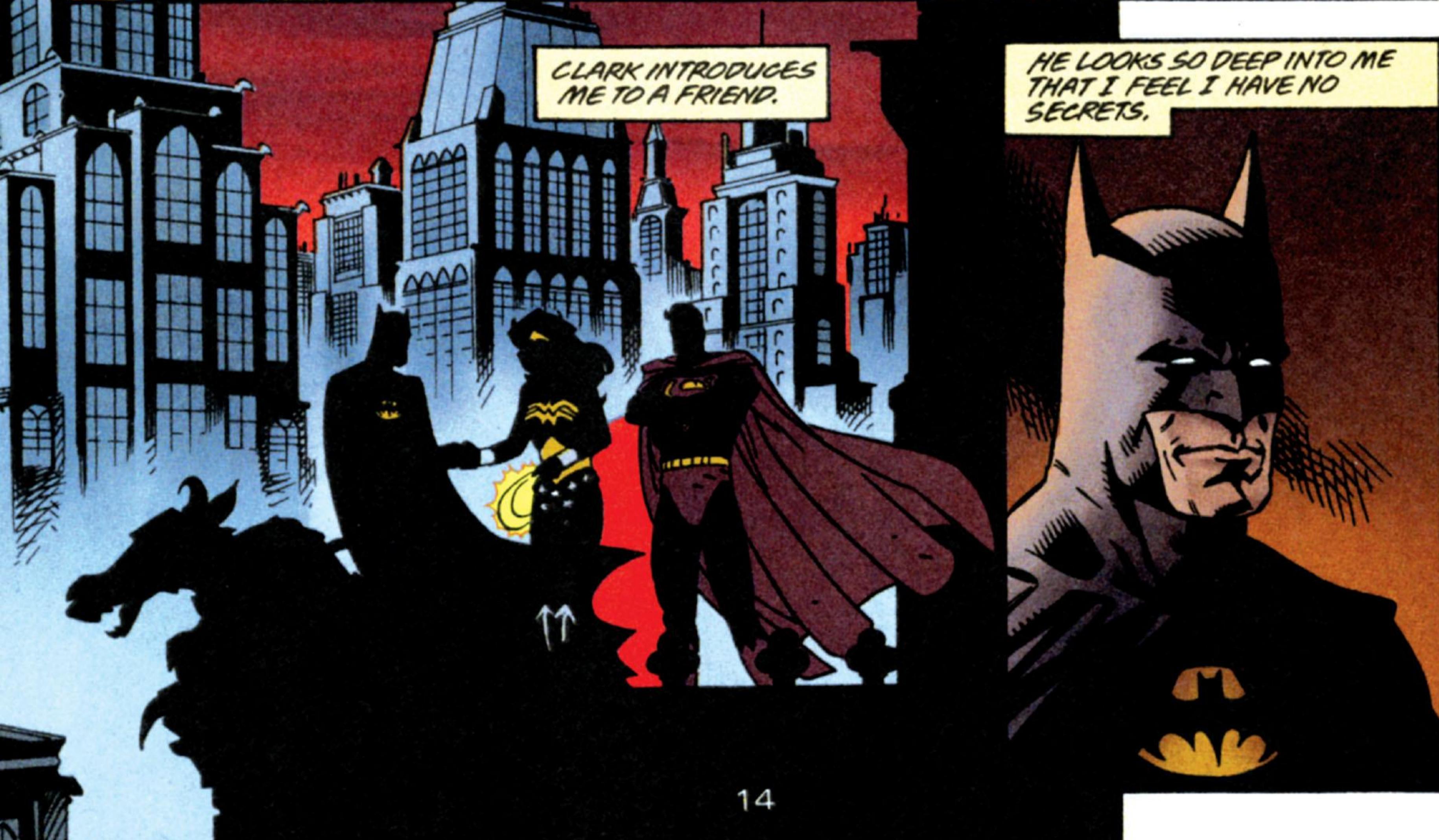
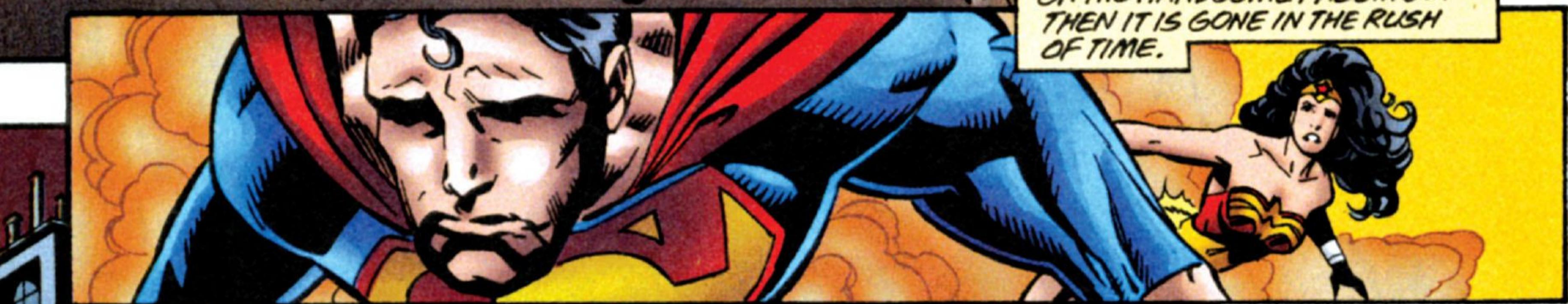
OUR FLIGHT DESCRIBES A PATTERN IN THE AIR... SO INTRICATE AND PRECISE IT MUST HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE THE WORLD BEGAN.

A TINGLING ON OUR LIPS... THE TINY LIGHTNING OF WORLDS COLLIDING.

WE JOIN THE FLOW OF LIFE.

FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE LIFE WAS BREATHED INTO THE CLAY OF MY BODY, THE EMPTINESS IS GONE.

I AM NOT ALONE.



HE COMPLETES SOMETHING IN US... PROVIDES STRATEGY... AND OVER THE YEARS, AN IMPORTANT ROLE IN OUR PERSONAL LIVES TOO...

WHEN WE FALTER, AND THE WORLD CONSPIRES TO PULL US APART, HE MAKES US FACE THINGS WE NEVER WOULD OTHERWISE.

FOR ALL HIS CYNICISM, HE KEEPS US TOGETHER.

HE ALWAYS TELLS THE TRUTH.

HE IS WITH US AT THE MOST IMPORTANT TIMES OF OUR LIVES.

HE SEES THE LITTLE THINGS, MOMENTS THAT CATCH AT MY HEART.

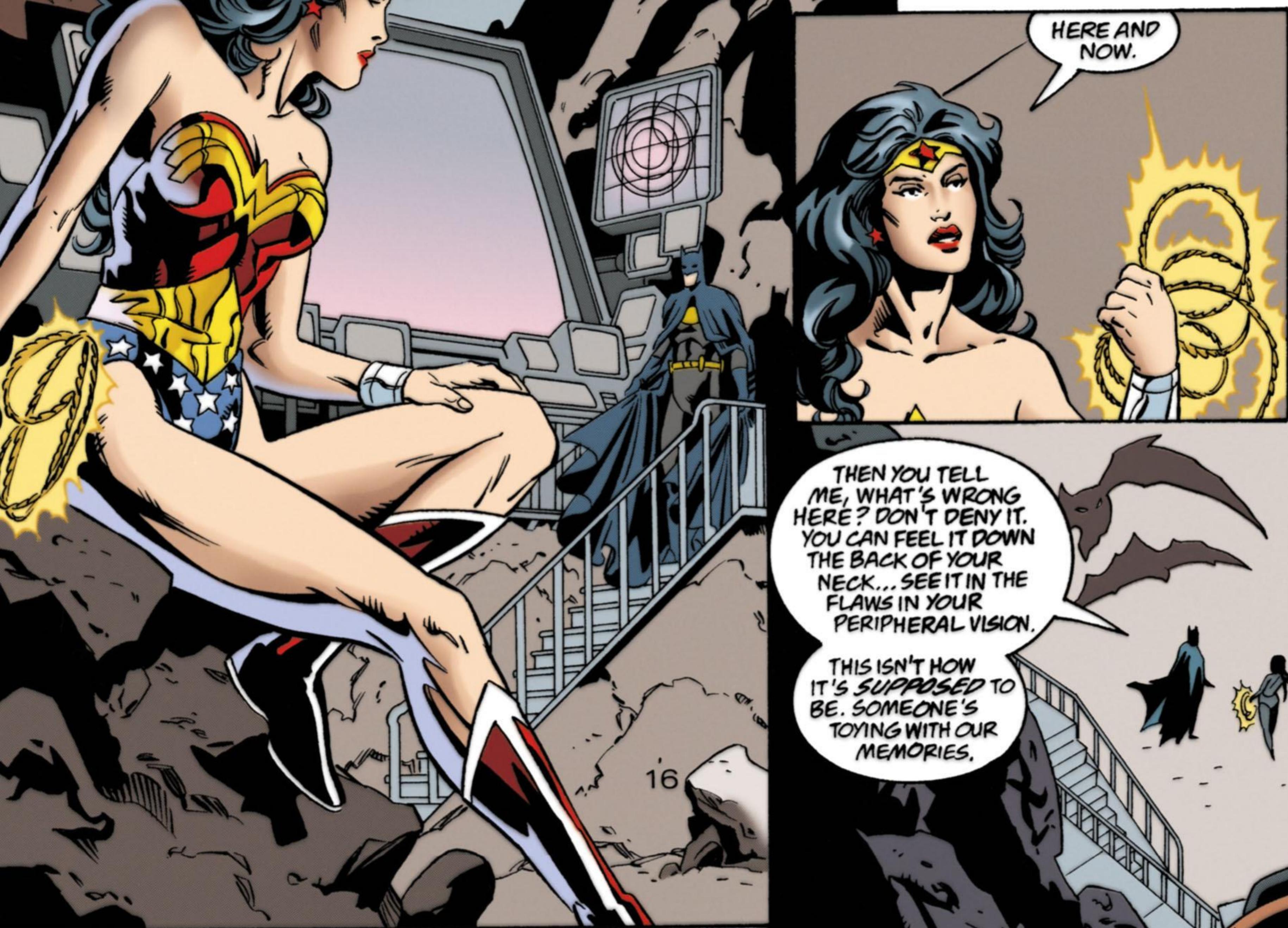
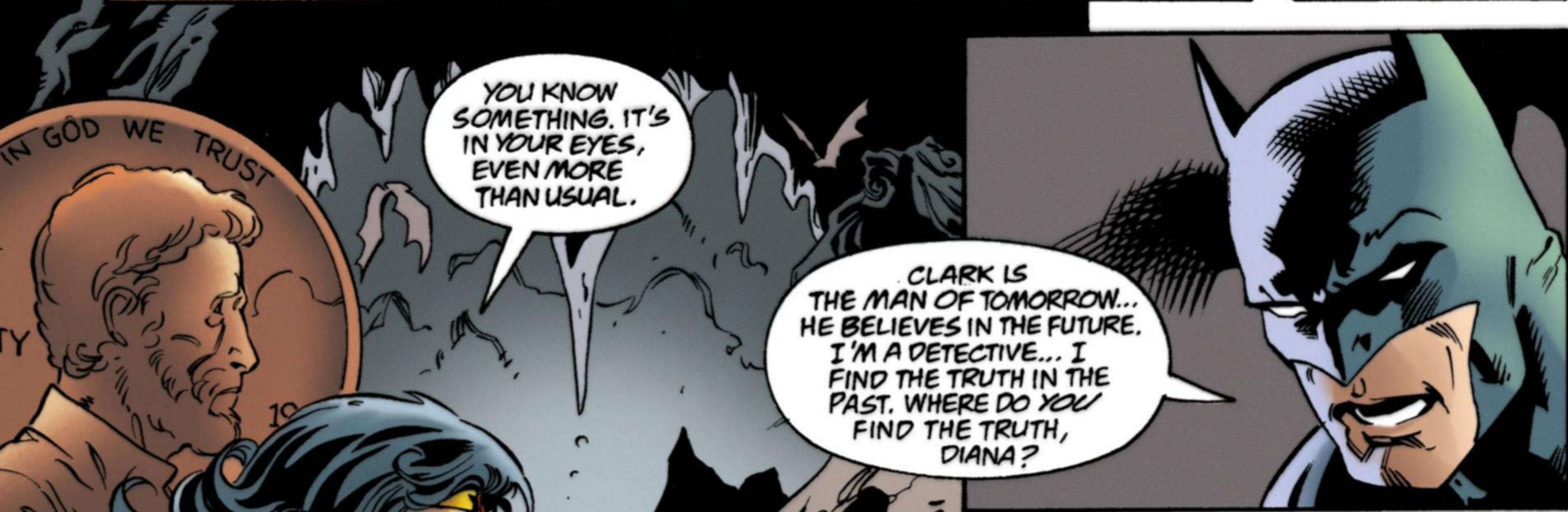
LIKE A SPARK BEHIND PARCHMENT, SHOWING A HIDDEN PICTURE BENEATH.

UNTIL ONE DAY, WHEN THE PARCHMENT FINALLY BURNS...

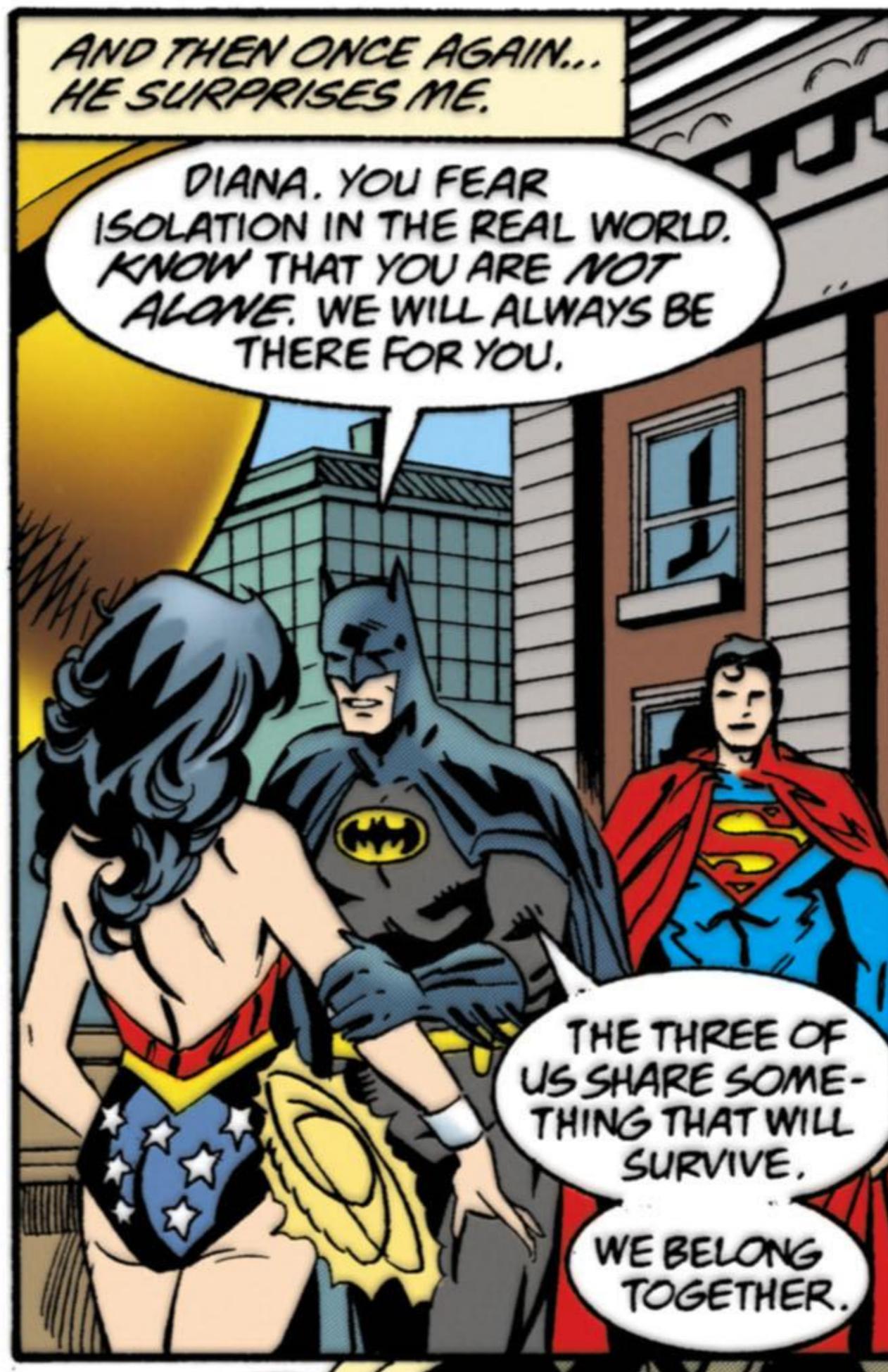
WE HAVE NEWS.

WE'RE... WE'RE...

YOU'RE PREGNANT.







THE HOLD ON THE INVISIBLE PLANE SNAPS, AND LIKE A DOG UNLEASHED ON A CRUEL MASTER, IT RETALIATES.



GAEA! WHAT IS IT?

AN UNSPEAKABLY ANCIENT WIND BLOWS FROM IT, AND WITH A CHILL, I'M REMINDED OF THE MANY-HEADED MONSTER TITAN FOUGHT NOT SO LONG AGO.

WHATEVER IT IS, IT ATTACKS THROUGH MEMORY.

THEN IT PICKED THE WRONG BATTLEFIELD. MEMORY IS MY STRONG SUIT.

OUR OTHER LIVES  
BEGIN TO FADE, LIKE  
A BRIGHT, IMPOSSIBLE  
DREAM.

BUT WE ARE STRONGER FOR  
IT. KAL LOOKS TO THE FUTURE,  
BATMAN LOOKS TO THE PAST...

AND I RESIDE IN THE  
PRESENT, SECURELY  
BRIDGING THE TWO.

LOOK! IT'S  
CHANGING  
AGAIN!



IT RADIATES STRENGTH...  
SAFETY... AND PROFOUND  
SORROW FOR ITS ACTIONS.

DIANA...  
IT FEELS LIKE  
IT BELONGS  
TO YOU.

AND ALL BELOW FEEL  
THE SADNESS RISE  
IN THEIR THROATS.  
THEY UNDERSTAND...

AND THEY  
FORGIVE.

IT WANTS TO GIVE ME  
SOMETHING TO MAKE  
AMENDS.

I HAVE BEEN LOOKING  
FOR A NEW HOME...

