



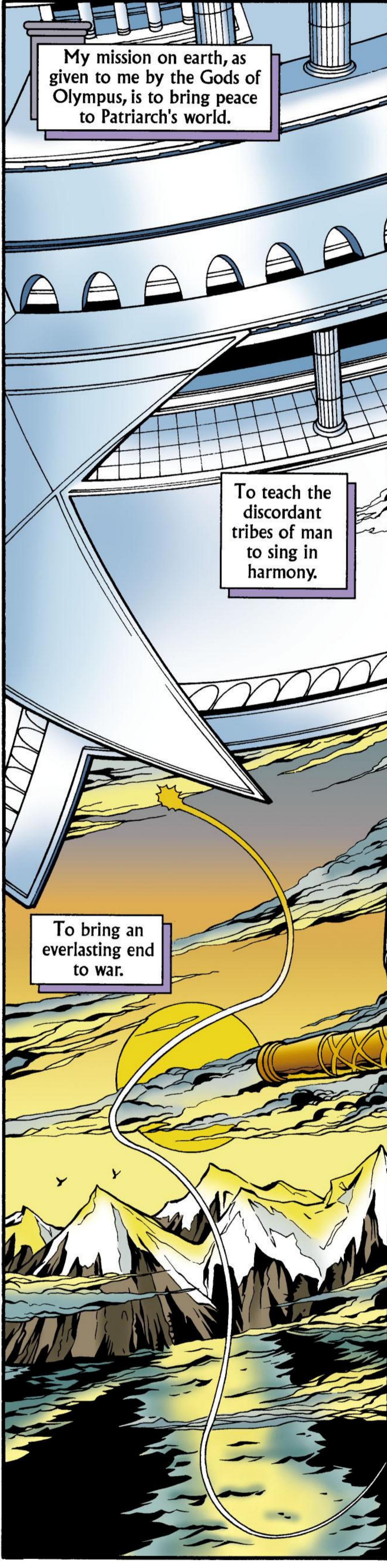
DEVASTATION RETURNS! PART ONE

WONDER WOMAN

156
MAY 00

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

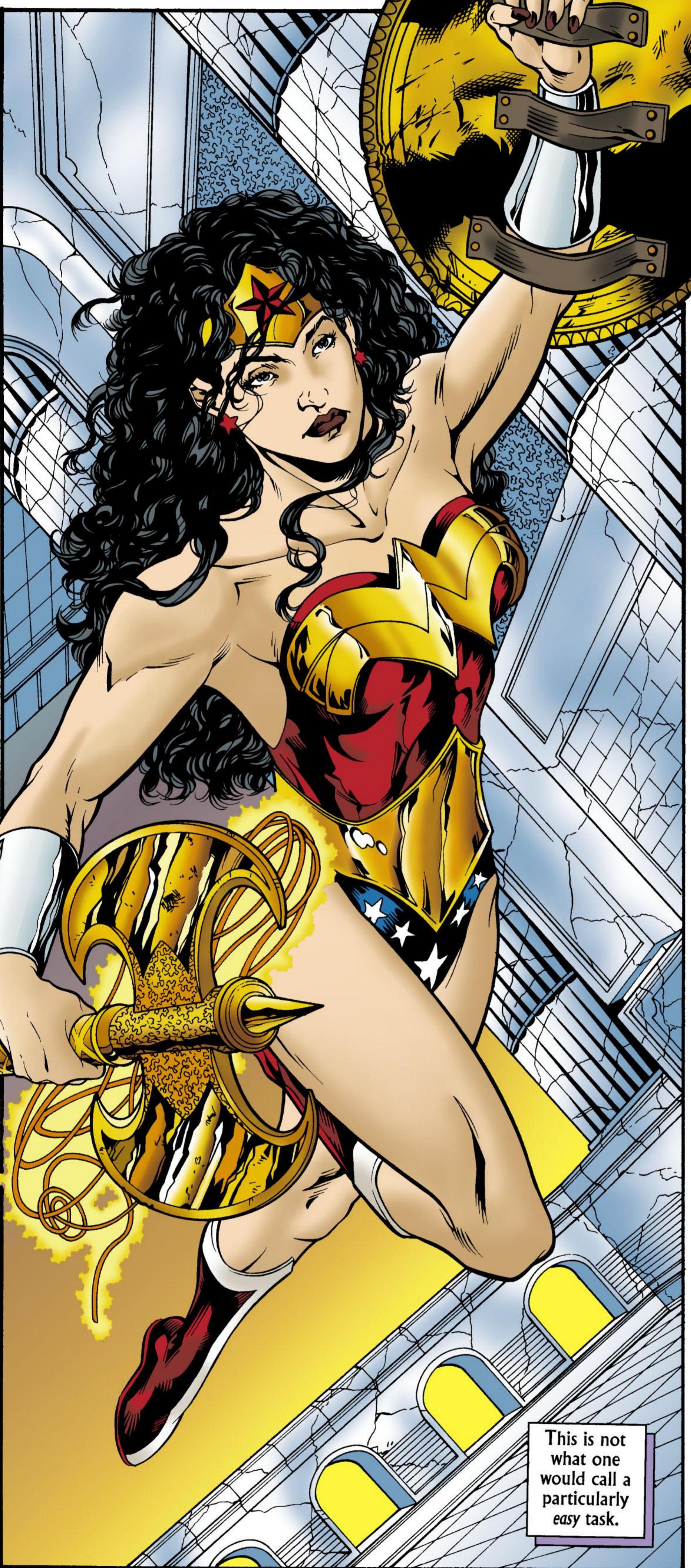




My mission on earth, as given to me by the Gods of Olympus, is to bring peace to Patriarch's world.

To teach the discordant tribes of man to sing in harmony.

To bring an everlasting end to war.



ARMOR

The dents in my armor bear witness to the obstacles in my path.



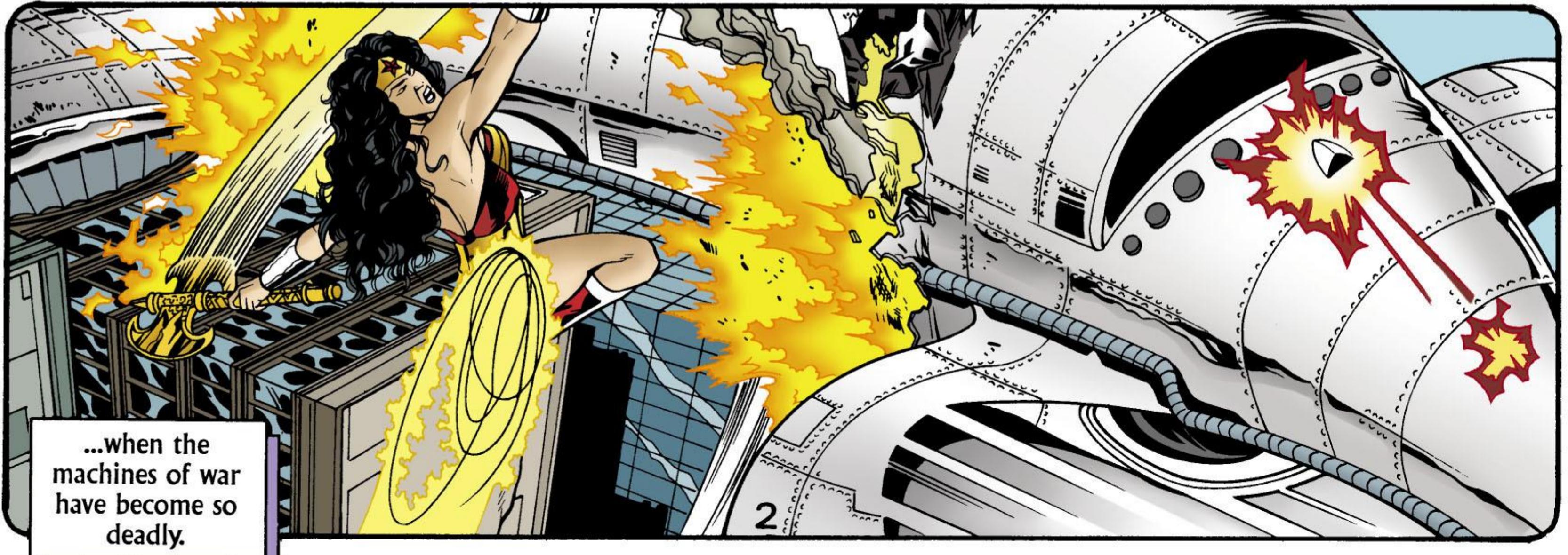
The ego of masculinity.



The terrible need to use weapons...



...when the machines of war have become so deadly.



There is barely time for rest.

I suddenly grow tired of my own complaints... like gnats whining around my head, I brush them away.

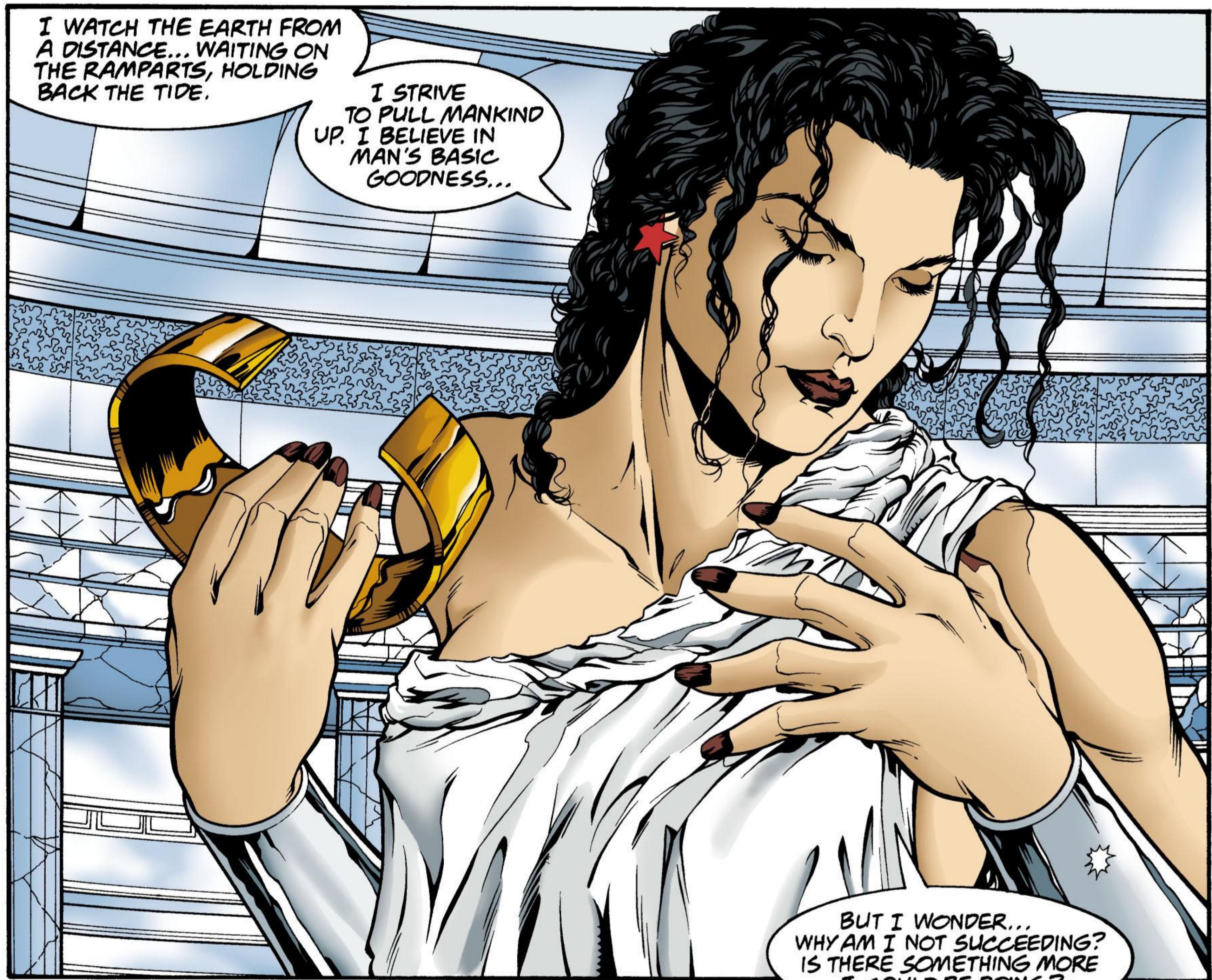
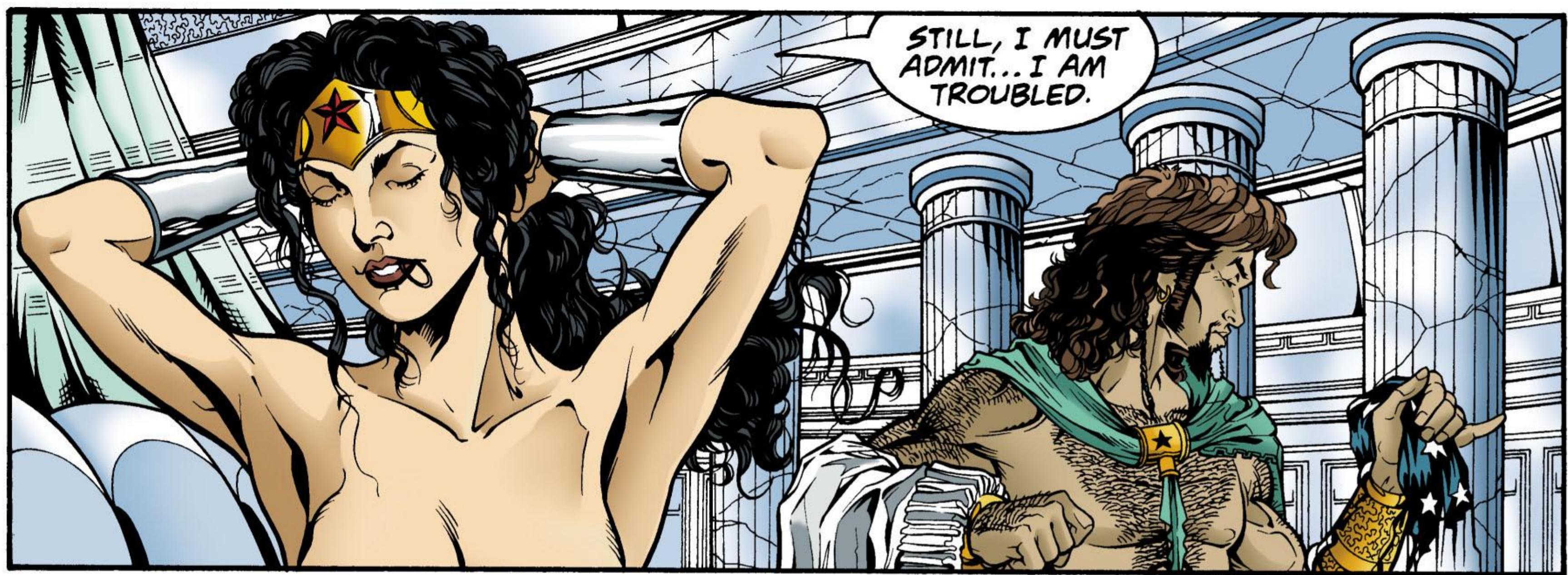
PRINCESS,
I AM
WORRIED.

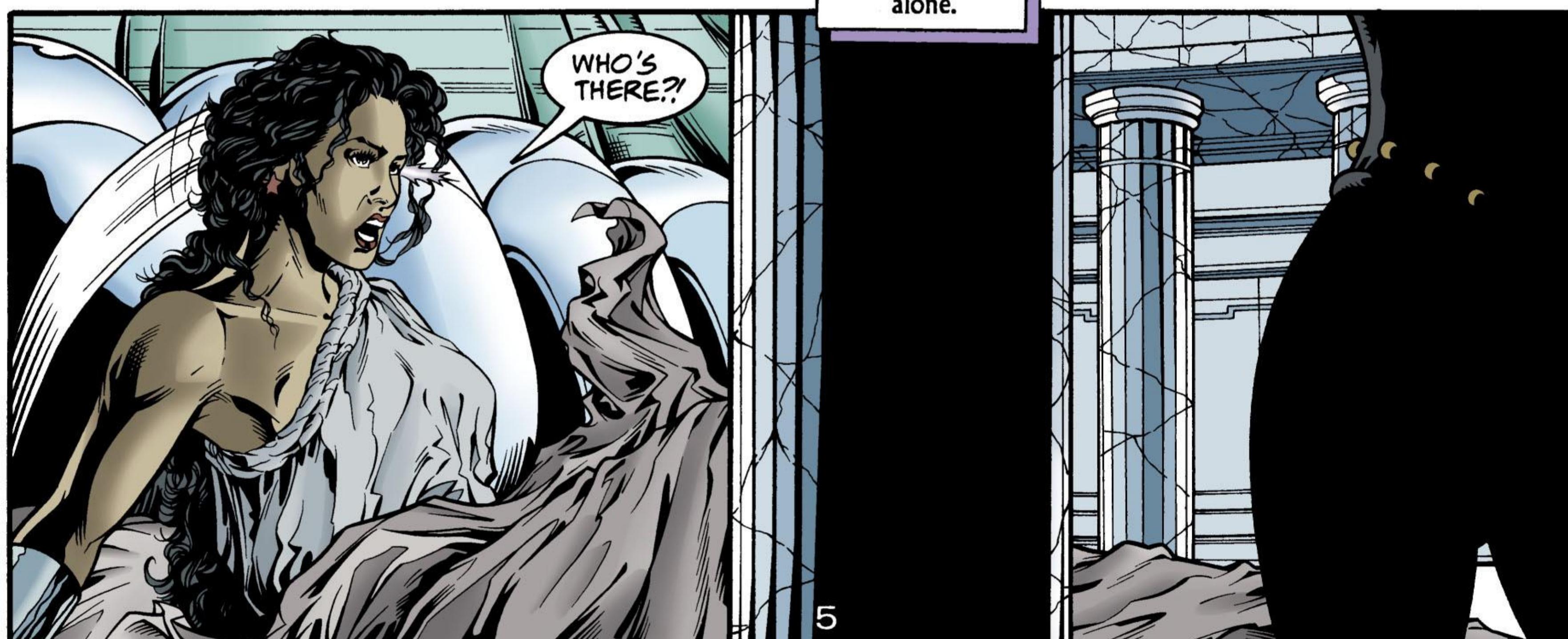
SINCE RAMA LEFT
YOU'VE BEEN THROWING
YOURSELF INTO YOUR
QUEST... PUSHING YOUR-
SELF TOO HARD!

CHIRON, PLEASE.
YOU ARE A TRUSTED
TEACHER AND FRIEND,
BUT YOU WORRY
LIKE A MOTHER HEN!

NOW THAT I
KNOW I HAVE A
SOUL* I FEEL FULL
OF LIFE, AND I INTEND
TO USE THAT LIFE
TO ITS FULLEST!

* ISSUE
#150.







HELLO,
MY DEAR. HAVE
I CAUGHT YOU
AT A BAD
TIME?

DEVASTATION: The RETURN

Part One

Eric Luke-story
Matthew Clark-pencils
Tom Simmons-inks
John Costanza-letters
Pam Rambo-colors
Maureen McTigue-edits

Wonder Woman
created by
William Moulton
Marston

SANDSMARK
RESIDENCE,
3:35 AM.

AS SHE DOES EVERY NIGHT,
ARTEMIS SLEEPS AT THE
FOOT OF CASSIE'S BED.

THE AMAZON IS YOUNG
WONDER GIRL'S
TEACHER...TRAINER...
GUARDIAN.

CREAK!

BEFORE THE NIGHT
IS OUT...

SHE WILL UTTERLY
FAIL AS **ALL** THREE.

EVERY HOUSE HAS ITS PERSONAL CREAKS AND GROANS. SHE'S GROWN USED TO THESE.

UNTIL NOW, WATCHING OVER CASSIE HASN'T BEEN MUCH...

...OF A CHALLENGE!

WHO GOES THERE?! SHOW YOURSELF!

I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU, HOW THANKFUL I AM YOU'VE TAKEN CASSIE UNDER YOUR WING.

DIANA! WHY ARE YOU SKULKING ABOUT IN THE DARK?

IN TRUTH, IT IS A QUIET VIGIL... NO THREAT FROM ANY QUARTER.

DEVASTATION...
HOW DID YOU
GET IN?

IT WAS
EASY.

THOUGH THIS PLACE IS
DEVOTED TO YOU, IT HAS
A SIMPLE MIND.

AND I TOY
WITH SIMPLE
MINDS LIKE...
CLAY.

NO NEED
FOR WEAPONS,
PLEASE. I'M
ONLY HERE
TO TALK.

WHY SHOULD
I TRUST SOMEONE...
WHO I SAW
KILLED?

WE'RE VERY MUCH ALIKE, YOU AND I. MADE OF THE SAME CLAY.

AND EVEN IF THAT CLAY IS BLOWN APART BY, SAY, A NUCLEAR DEVICE, THE PARTICLES COME BACK TOGETHER. LIKE A PUZZLE...PIECE BY PIECE.

I CHOSE TO LOOK OLDER THIS TIME. I WAS TIRED OF BEING A LITTLE GIRL.

SEE? I'M BEING CANDID WITH YOU. YOU CAN TRUST ME.

I TRUST YOU NO FARTHER THAN I CAN THROW YOU. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WHAT SHOULD I DO? ATTACK YOU?

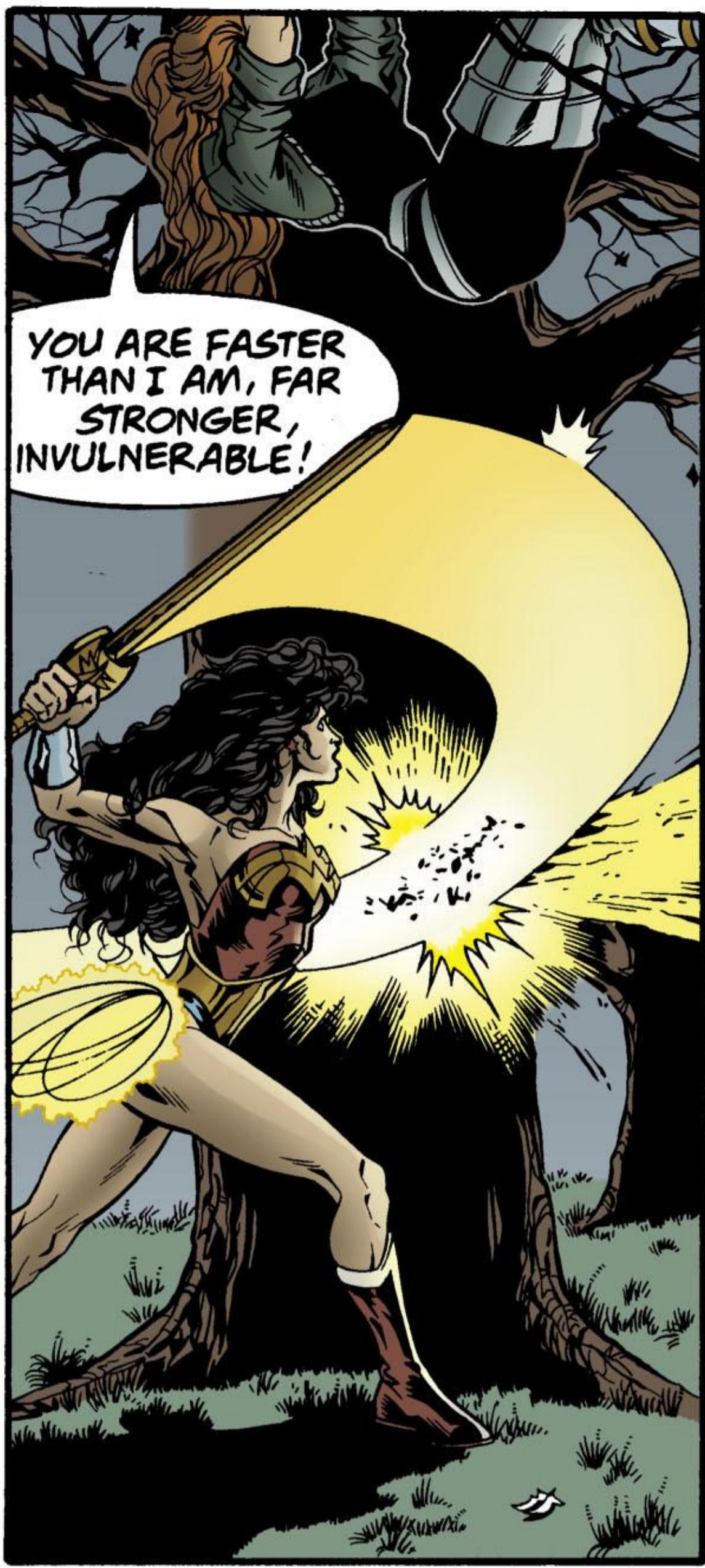
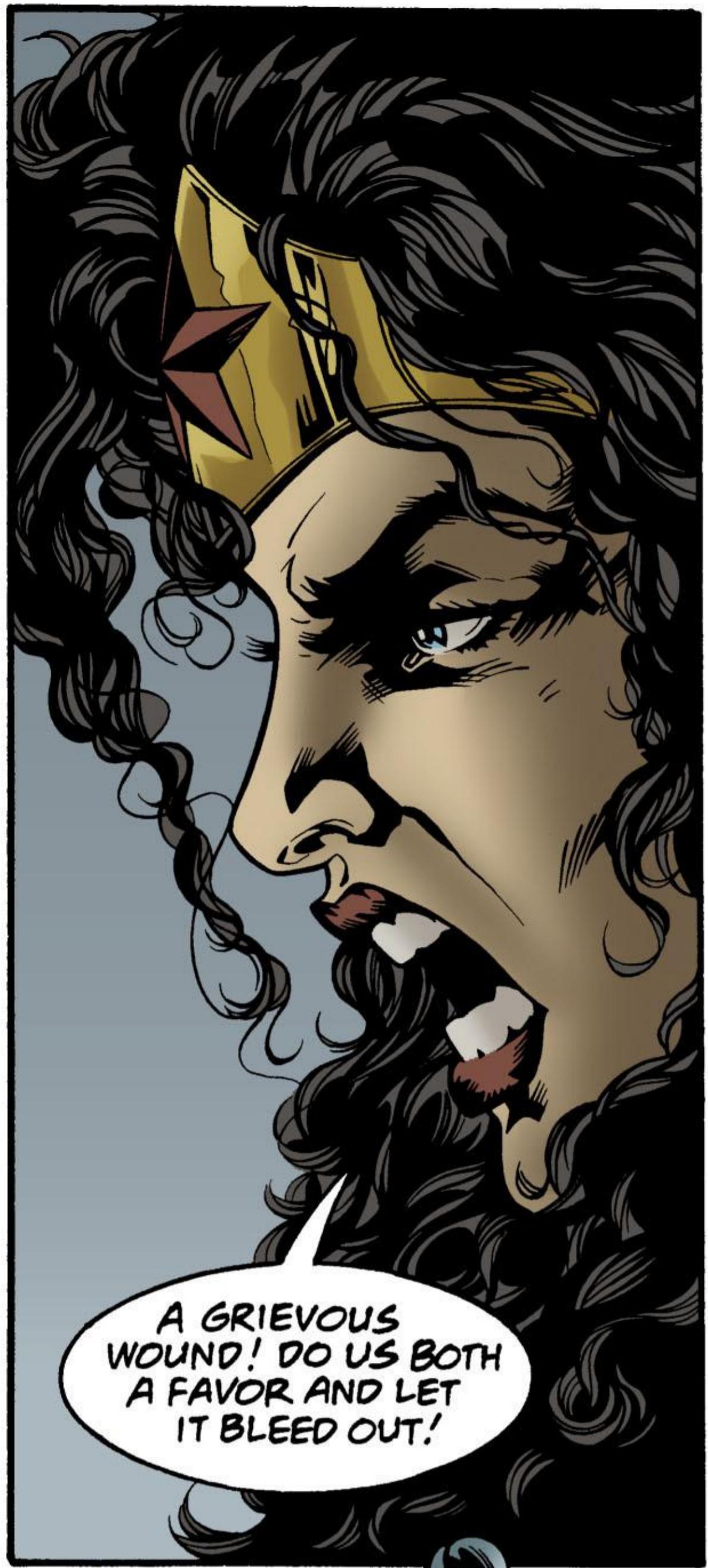
I'VE ALREADY TRIED TO BEAT YOU PHYSICALLY. WE'RE EVENLY MATCHED.

I'VE TRIED TO UNDO YOU WITH STRATEGY, PUSHING THE WORLD TO A CONFLICT FROM WHICH IT COULDN'T RECOVER--

--BUT YOU BEAT ME AT MY OWN GAME.

I EVEN HAVE A DROP OF YOUR BLOOD IN ME.





THE NIGHT THUNDERS
WITH THE CLASH OF
MYTHOLOGIES!

TWO SWORDS
... ONE A
DEMON-
KILLER,
FORGED FOR
RIDING
THE EARTH
OF HELL-
SPAWN.

... SEEMING AS IF THE
ENERGY OF THE UNIVERSE
IS ERUPTING, THREATENING
TO TEAR THE FOUNDATIONS
FROM REALITY!

THE ETERNAL
SPARK...

THE OTHER ROARING
WITH THE POWER OF
THE GODWAVE.

THE WONDERDOME...

DEVA, I
FIND THIS ALL
VERY HARD
TO--

WHAT AM
I TO DO?

I'VE ATTEMPTED
THE ONE THING
I WAS BORN
TO DO: KILL
YOU...

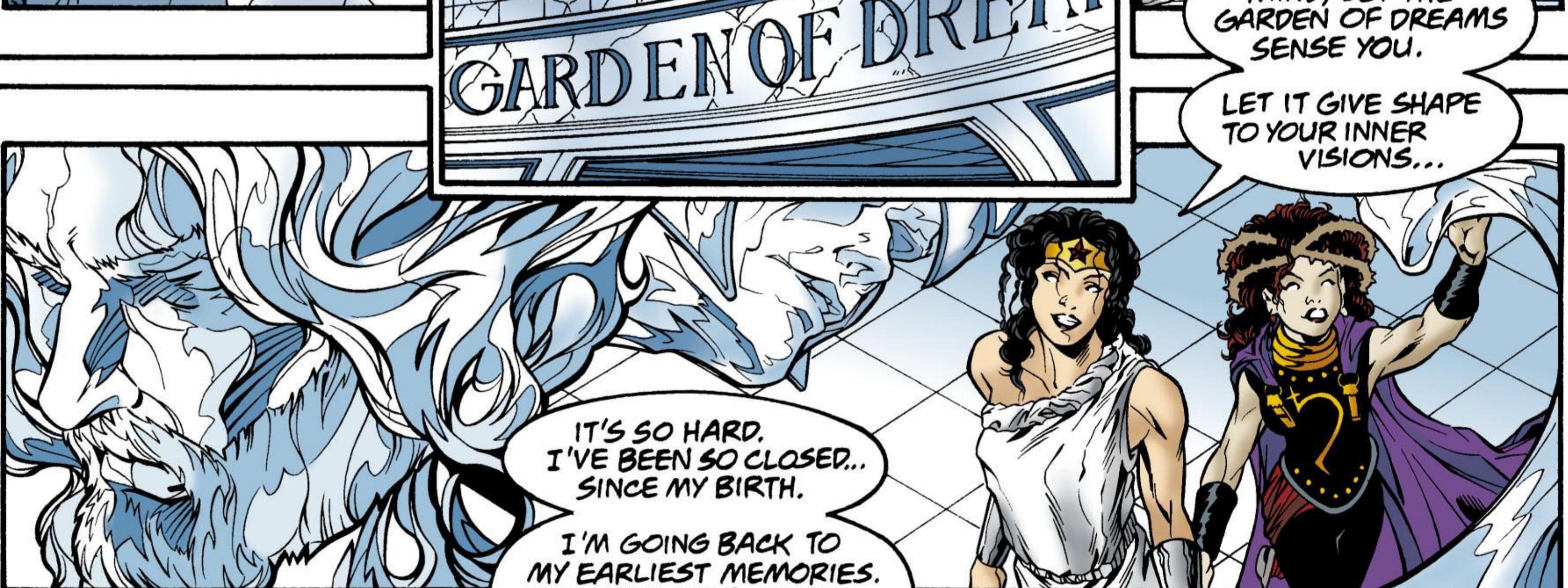
...AND
I LOST.



MY FATHER IS DEAD...

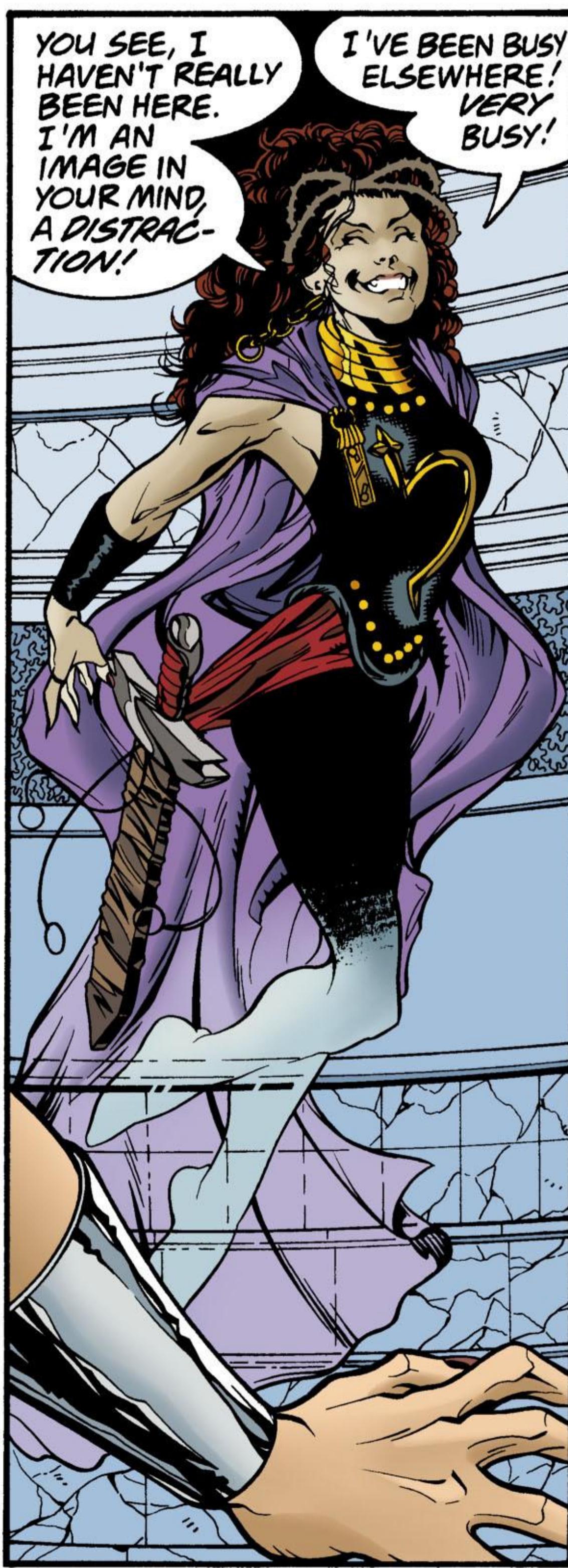
OH, DIANA. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

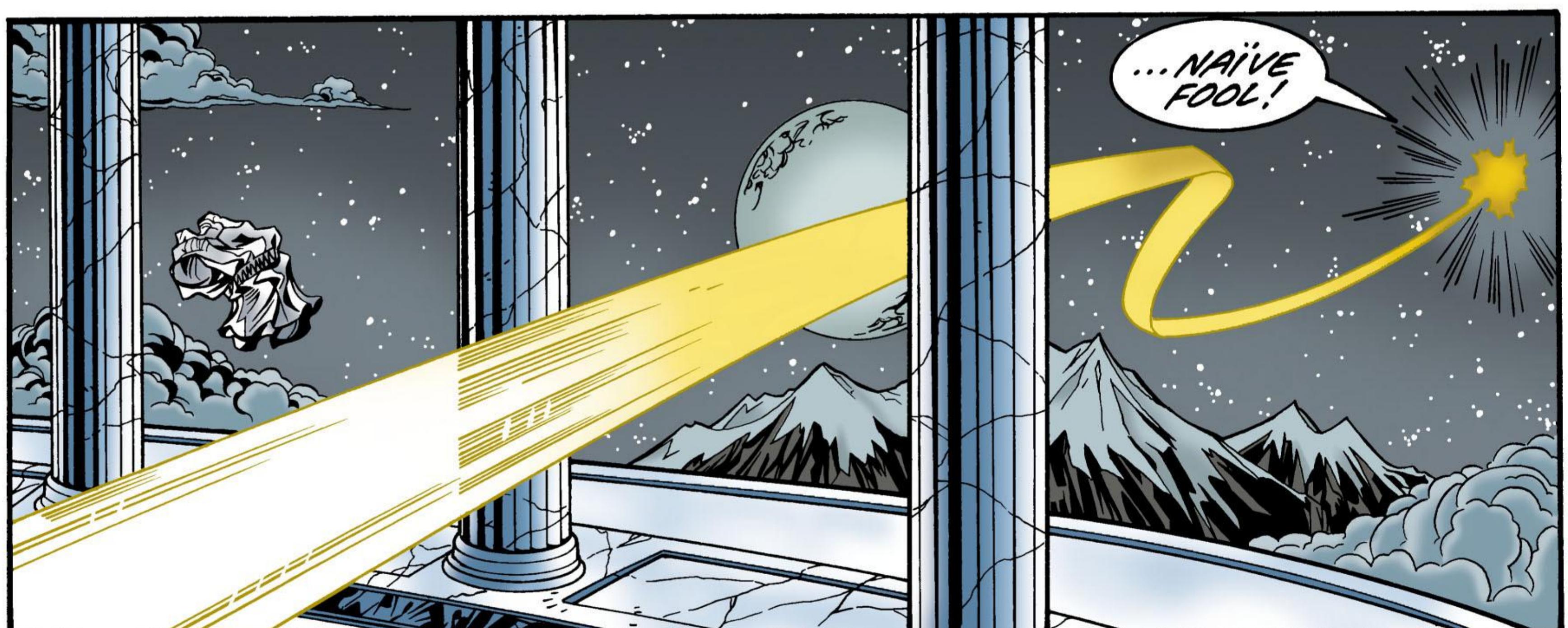
WE ARE SO ALIKE, CREATED THE SAME. THERE IS NO ONE ELSE IN THE WORLD WHO COULD TRULY UNDERSTAND ME.

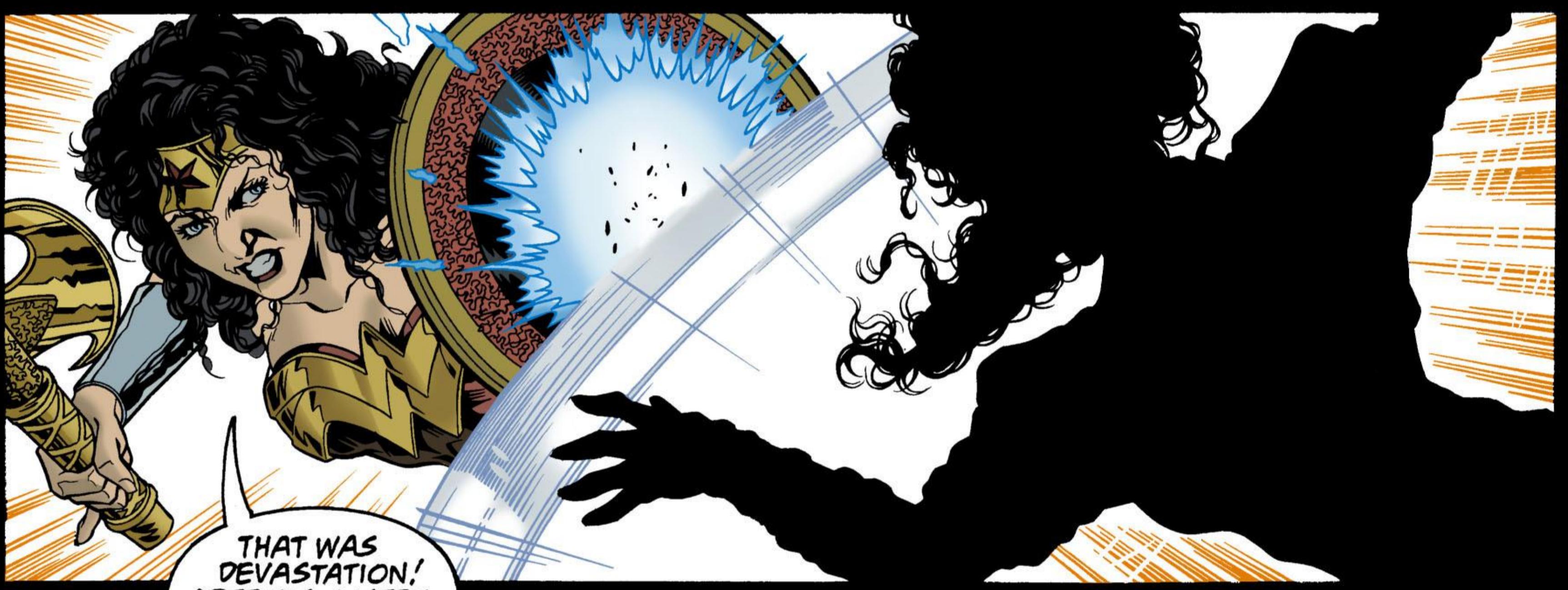


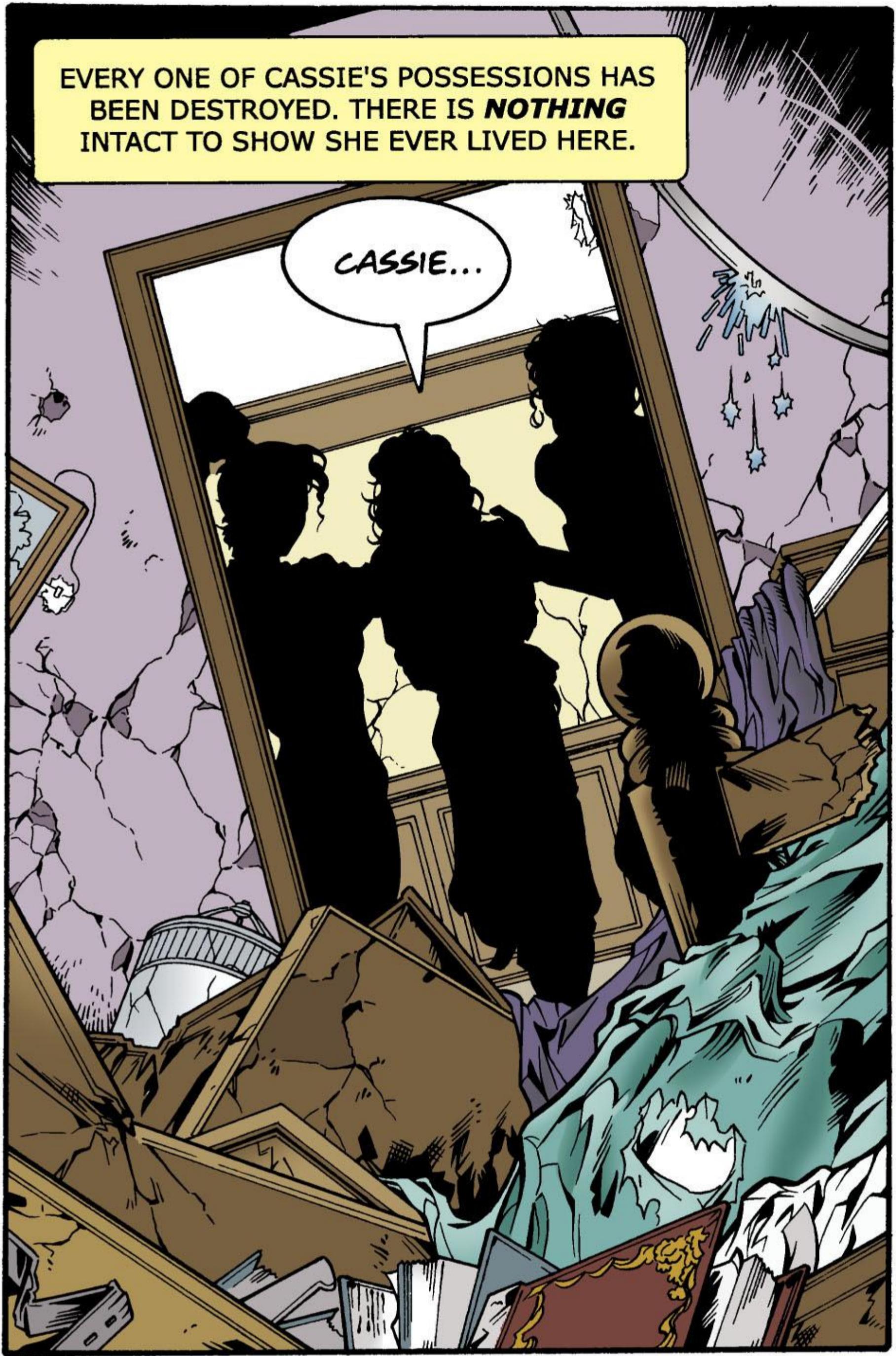














I'M GOING
TO BREAK YOU,
MY LITTLE WONDER
GIRL. I'M GOING
TO CHANGE YOU
FOREVER!

AND THEN DO
YOU KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE GOING
TO DO?

YOU'RE
GOING TO KILL
WONDER
WOMAN!

CONTINUED!