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WONDER WOMAN

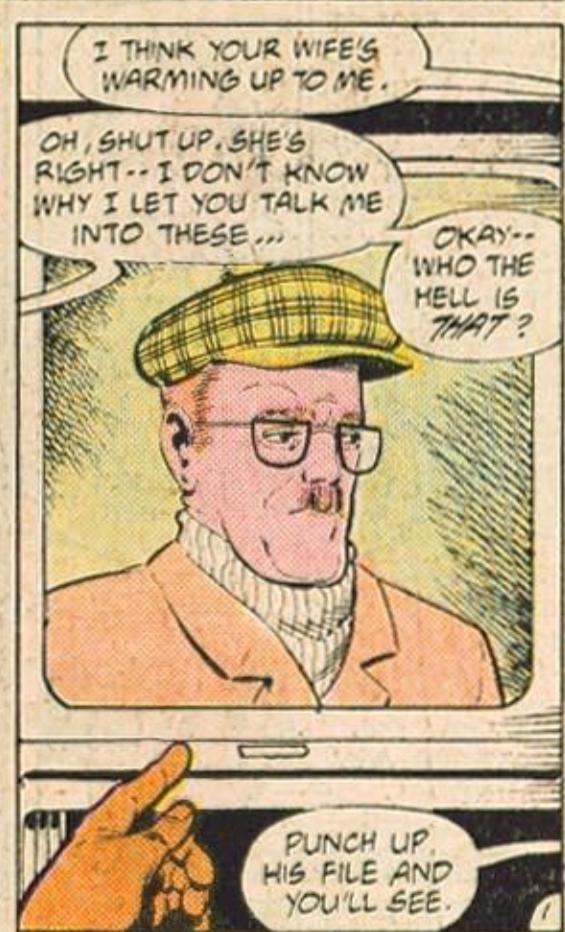
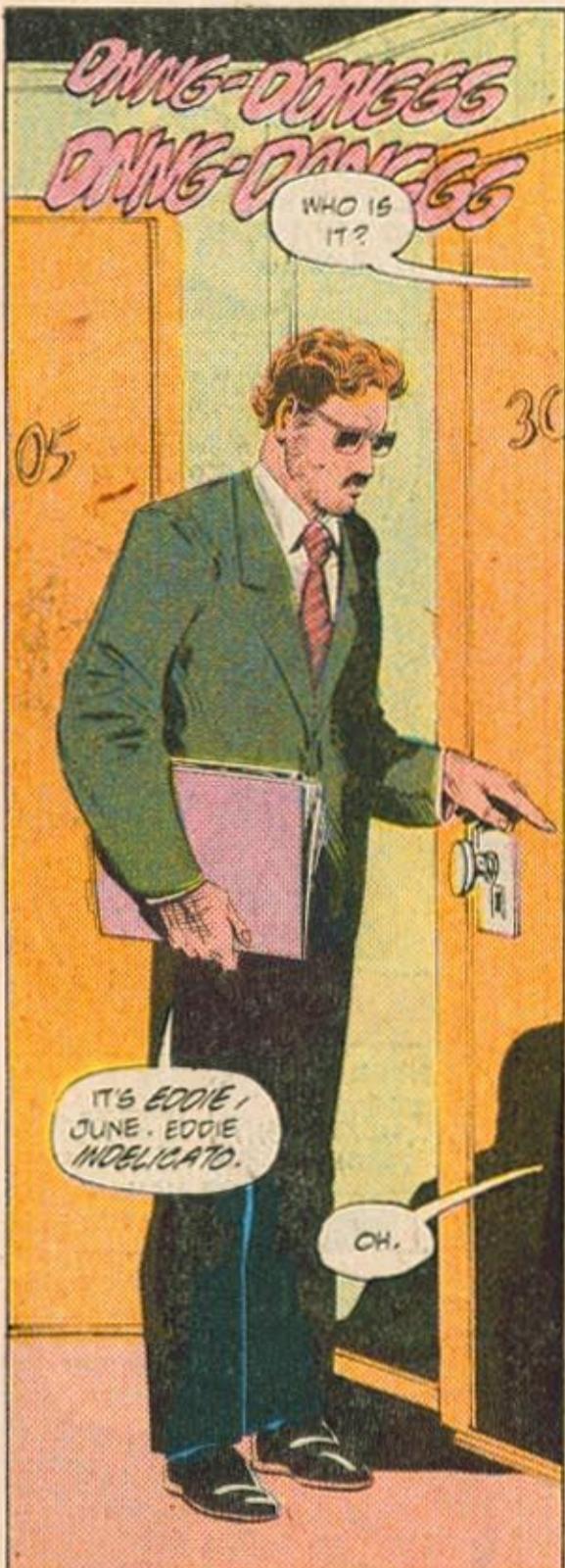
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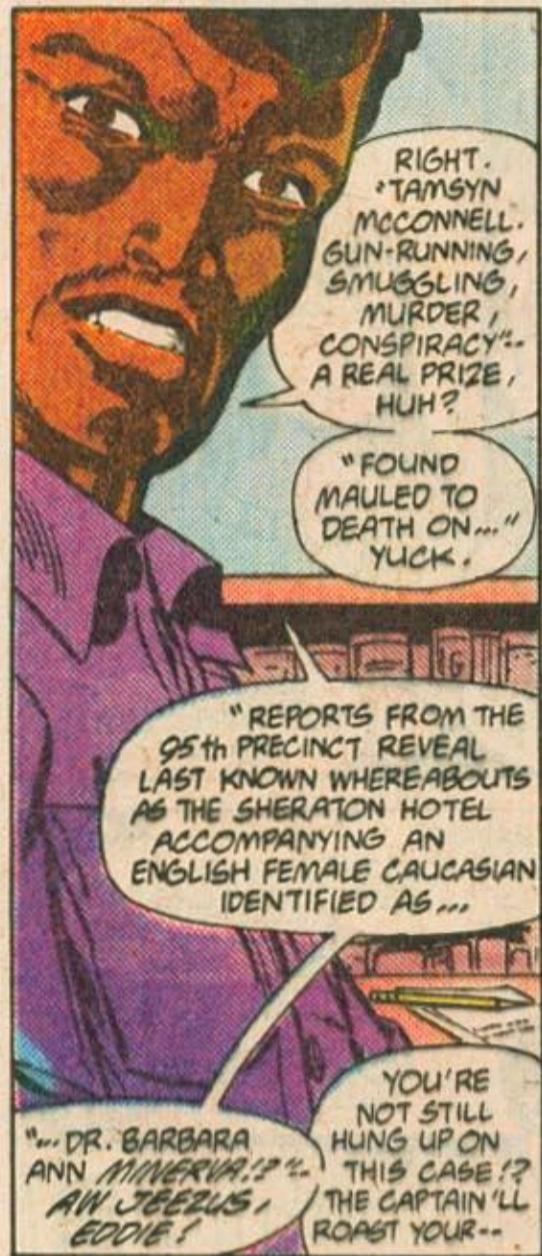


SAVAGE MOON

PEREZ, MARRINAN & BLYBERG







"FOUND
MAULED TO
DEATH ON..."
YUCK.

"REPORTS FROM THE
95TH PRECINCT REVEAL
LAST KNOWN WHEREABOUTS
AS THE SHERATON HOTEL
ACCOMPANYING AN
ENGLISH FEMALE CAUCASIAN
IDENTIFIED AS..."

"...DR. BARBARA
ANN MINERVA!?"
AIN JEEZUS,
EDDIE!
YOU'RE
NOT STILL
HUNG UP ON
THIS CASE!?"
THE CAPTAIN'LL
ROAST YOUR--



MC CONNELL WAS
KILLED THE NIGHT BEFORE
MINERVA MET WITH THE
PRINCESS AND MYNDI MAYER--
WHEN SHE TRIED TO FOOL
DIANA, IN ORDER TO
GET HER MAGIC
LASSO.

THE CORONER SAID THAT
MC CONNELL WAS TORN
APART BY SOME HUGE
CAT. THE NEXT NIGHT--
DIANA WAS ATTACKED,
AND ALMOST KILLED--
BY A WOMAN DRESSED
LIKE A JUNGLE
CAT.

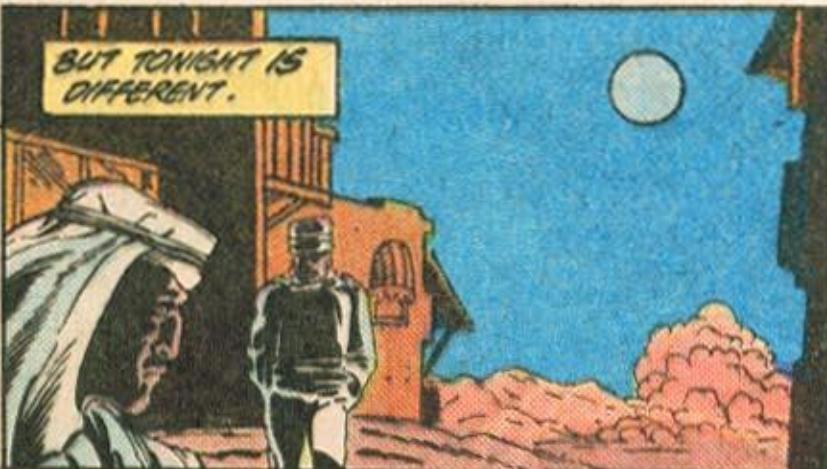
BY THE TIME OUR
BOYS WENT TO QUES-
TION DR. MINERVA, SHE
WAS ALREADY ON A
PLANE BACK TO
ENGLAND.

HER VALET
CHUMA GAVE
HER AN AIRTIGHT
ALIBI.

PUNCH UP
THE NEXT FILE.



SYENE KESH--A SLEEPY
LITTLE EGYPTIAN VILLAGE
LAZING BENEATH THE LIGHT
OF THE FULL MOON.



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LONG HAD THE HORRIFIED VILLAGERS HEARD
THE STRANGE TALES--OF THE FEARSOME
WARRIOR-WOMEN OF
BANA-MIGHDALL--

--A RACE RENOWNED
BOTH FOR THEIR
EXOTIC BEAUTY
AND THEIR
UNCOMPROMISING
SAVAGERY.

A MERE MYTH--
SO THEY THOUGHT.
BUT TONIGHT--THESE
MYTHS KILL.

AND NO
VILLAGER SEEKS
TO KNOW WHY.

THEY JUST FALL,
THEIR WIDE EYES
FROZEN WITH
TERROR AND
CONFUSION...

...BENEATH THE
CRIMSON TRAILS
OF SWINGING
SCIMITARS.

...THE CRUSHING
BLOWS OF FRANTIC
IRON-SHOED HOOFES...

...AND THE BURNING HAIL
OF BARRELING LEAD.

AND THROUGH THE
CLAMOROUS BUTCHERY,
THE CRIES OF QUEEN
ANAHID PIERCE LIKE
THE BLOOD-DRENCHED
BLADE SHE WIELDS.

“SPARE NO
ONE! THIS ENTIRE
VILLAGE MUST BE
DESTROYED!”

“LET ALL THE
WORLD KNOW THE
AMAZON PENALTY
FOR SACRILEGE!”

'IN HERE! THIS
IS THE HOTEL
WE SEEK! ?'

'MURRY, SISTERS!
THE FILTHY BLASPHEMER
MUST NOT ESCAPE! ?'

'IMARA, YOU AND
I WILL TAKE THE
ROOM AT THE
END OF THE
HALL. ?'

'THAT'S
WHERE HADAL
SAID THE
BRITISH
WENCH WOULD
BE! ?'

'TAKE NO CHANCES!
SHE MAY BE GUARDED.
KILL EVERYONE ON
SIGHT! ?'

'ARIADNA!
PREPARE TO
DI--?'

KTHNNK!
KTHNNK!

STUPID,
STUPID
WOMEN.

UNNNGH...
IMARA...



CHUMA'S
MOVEMENTS
ARE SWIFT AND
SURE. HE KNOWS
THAT ANY MISSTEP
NOW WOULD BE
HIS FINAL ONE.



THE CRUDE BOMB
WORKS LIKE THE
CHARM IT IS, AND
THE GAS BOLTS
FROM THE
SHATTERED
VESSEL, QUICKLY
EXACTING ITS
DEADLY TOLL.



MADAM
MINERVA!
WE MUST
HURRY.
DERE BE
NOT MUCH
TIME!



CHUMA... ARE
YOU... SURE?...
ARE YOU...
ABSOLUTELY...
SURE...?



IF YOU BE
RENEWING
YOUR VOWS TO
DE GREAT
PLANT GOD, YOU
MUST DO
EXACTLY AS I
BE TELLING
YOU.

URZKARTAGA
WILL NOT SHARE
YOUR LOYALTY.



BUT... I'VE
WORKED... SO
HARD... IT ISN'T...
FAIR...

DAMN YOU,
TOAD... THERE HAS
TO BE... ANOTHER
WAY...

I CAN'T...
GIVE IT...
UP...



YES, MADAM.
IT BE DE ONLY
WAY.



YOU MUST,
MADAM. OR YOU
WILL SURELY
DIE.

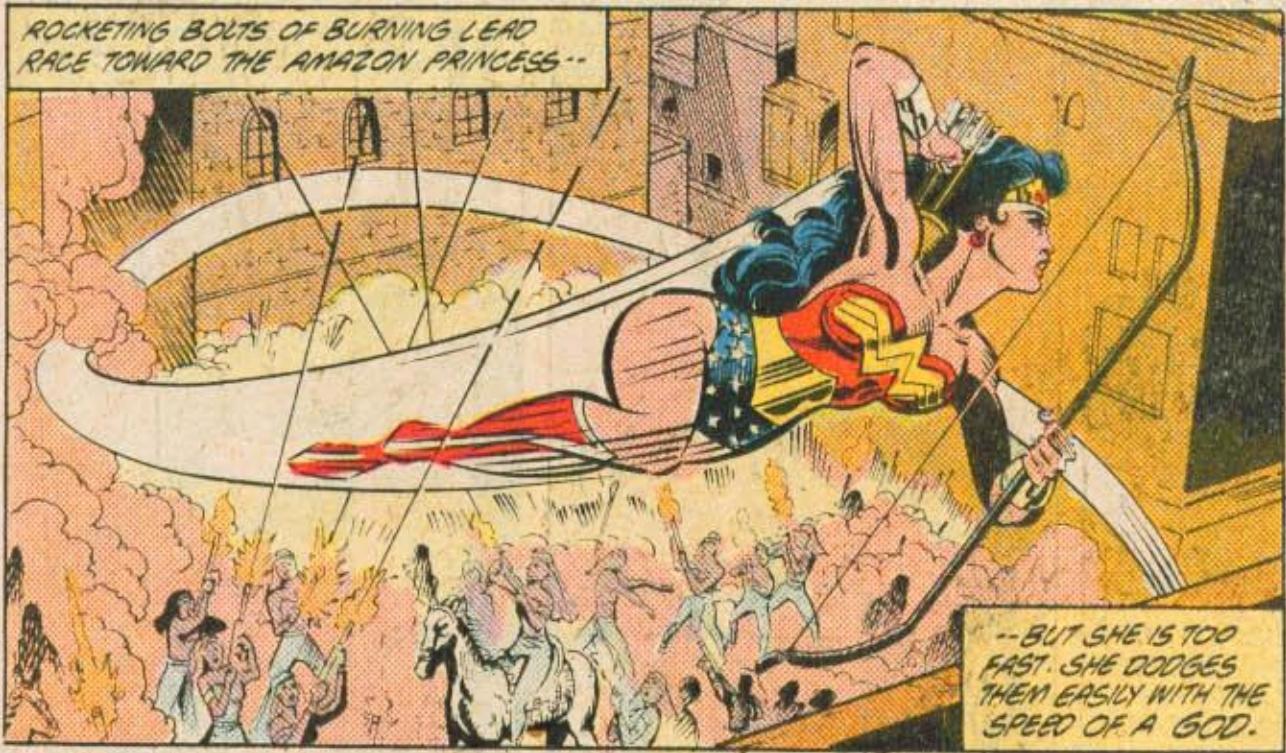
DESE TWO
WOMEN BE STILL
ALIVE. IT BE
YOUR DUTY TO
COMPLETE DE
SACRIFICE.

PLEASE,
MADAM. IT BE
NOW... OR NEVER.





ROCKETING BOLTS OF BURNING LEAD
RACE TOWARD THE AMAZON PRINCESS--



(KEEP FIRING!
SHE HAS TO TIKE
SOMETIME!!)



--BUT SHE IS TOO
FAST. SHE DODGES
THEM EASILY WITH THE
SPEED OF A GOD.



IT'S NO USE. MY
WARNINGS HAVE
FALLEN UPON
DEAF EARS.



O MIGHTY
ATHENA, I PRAY
YOU--GUIDE MY
AIM.

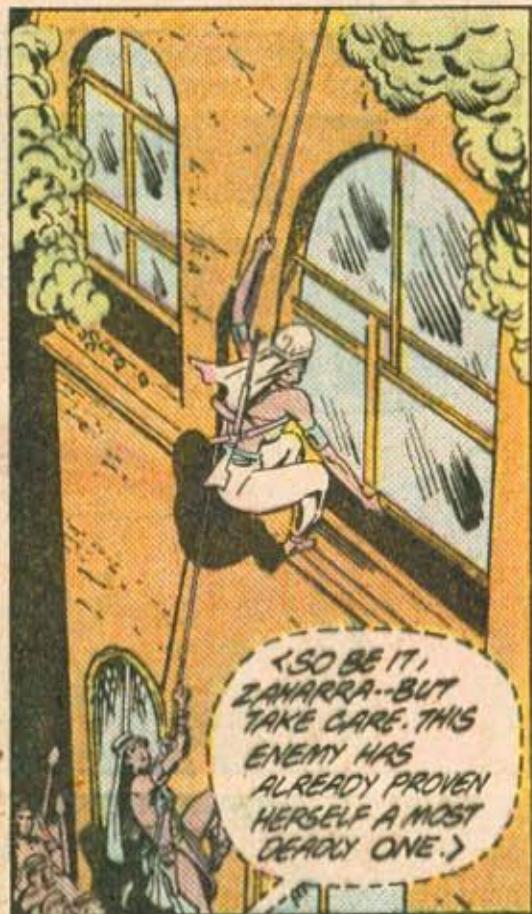


NOW--
BEFORE
THEY CAN
RE-ARM.



(SINCE THE WORDS
OF A DIPLOMAT CARRY
NO WEIGHT WITH YOU--)

(...THEN LET THE FURY
OF A WARRIOR MAKE MY
MESSAGE CLEAR!!)







THE COBRA DART--
THE MIDDLE EASTERN
AZAMONS' MOST
LETHAL WEAPON.

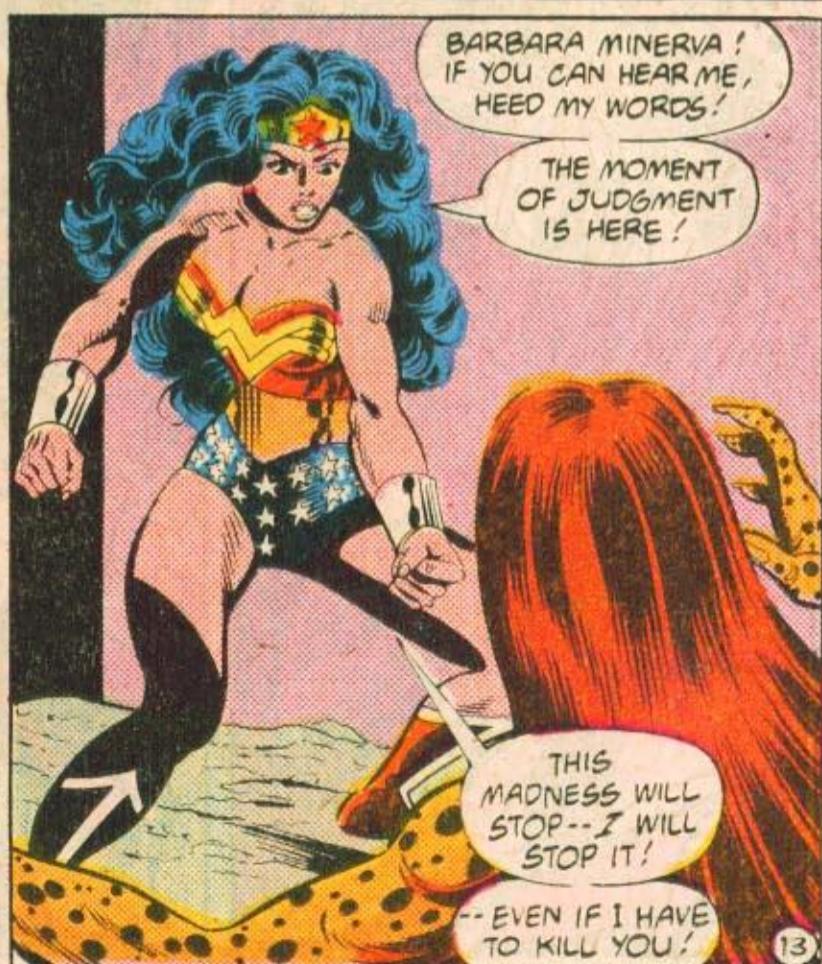
MORTALS INJECTED
WITH ITS VENOM DIE
WITHIN A FEW
TORTUROUS SECONDS.

BUT BARBARA
MINERVA CEASED
BEING A MERE MORTAL
MANY YEARS AGO.

ANAHID'S
EYES WIDEN
AS THE
CHEETAH'S
SCREAM
FILLS THE
AIR.

NOT SCREAMS
OF PAIN--BUT OF
PURE, SAVAGE
RAGE!

AAAAAAHHHH!



EVEN FOR A PRINCESS OF PEACE, THERE IS A BREAKING POINT--A LIMIT TO EVEN THE MOST FERVO OF PATIENCE...

FOR DIANA, THIS IS IT.

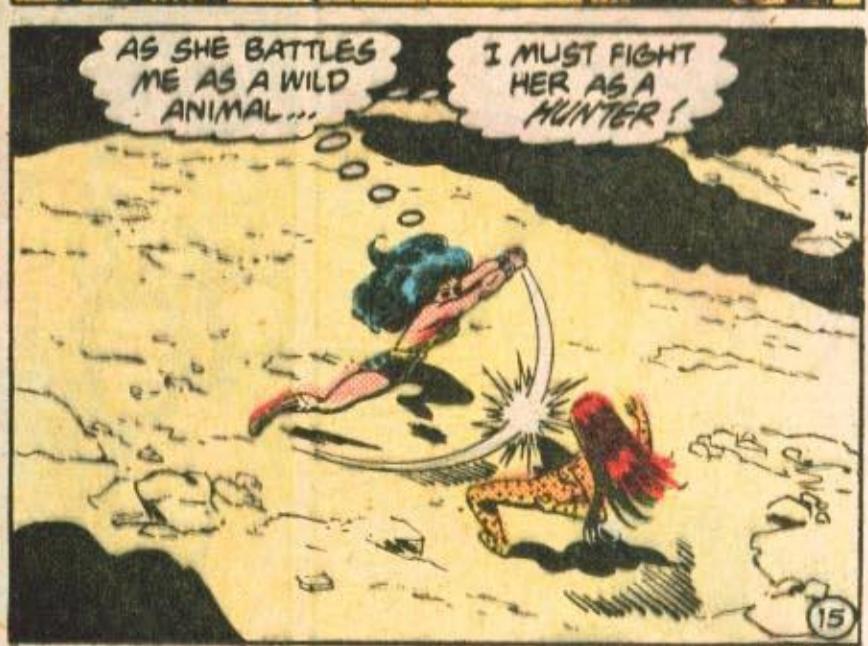
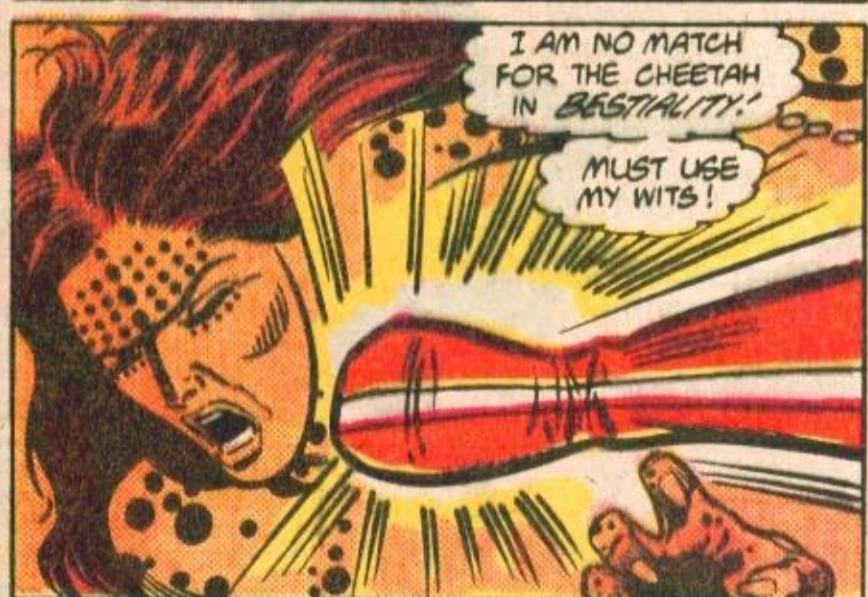
AS SHE GAZES INTO THE GLARING EYES OF THE KILLER CAT, SHE SEES THE REFLECTION OF A STRANGER...

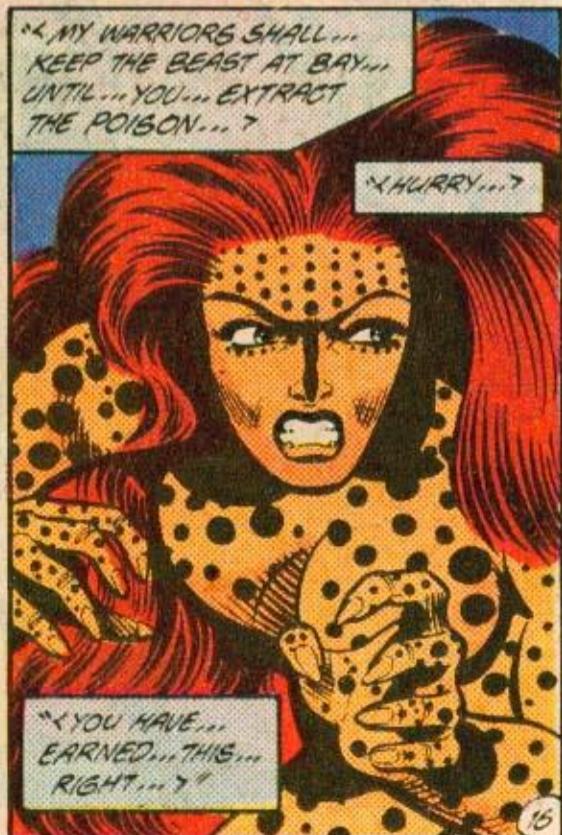
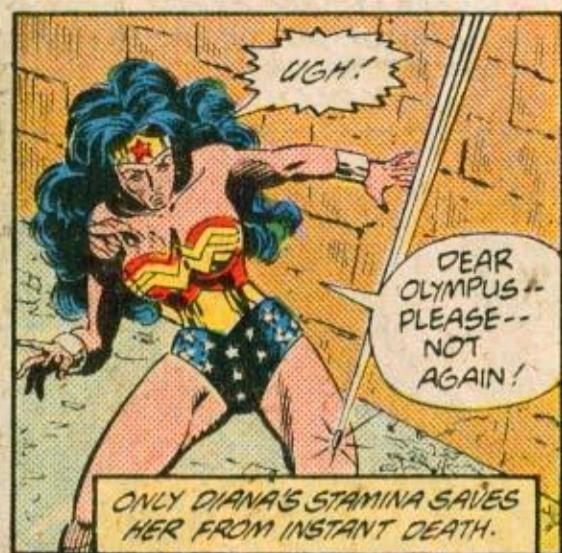
...SHE SEES THE FACE OF HATE!

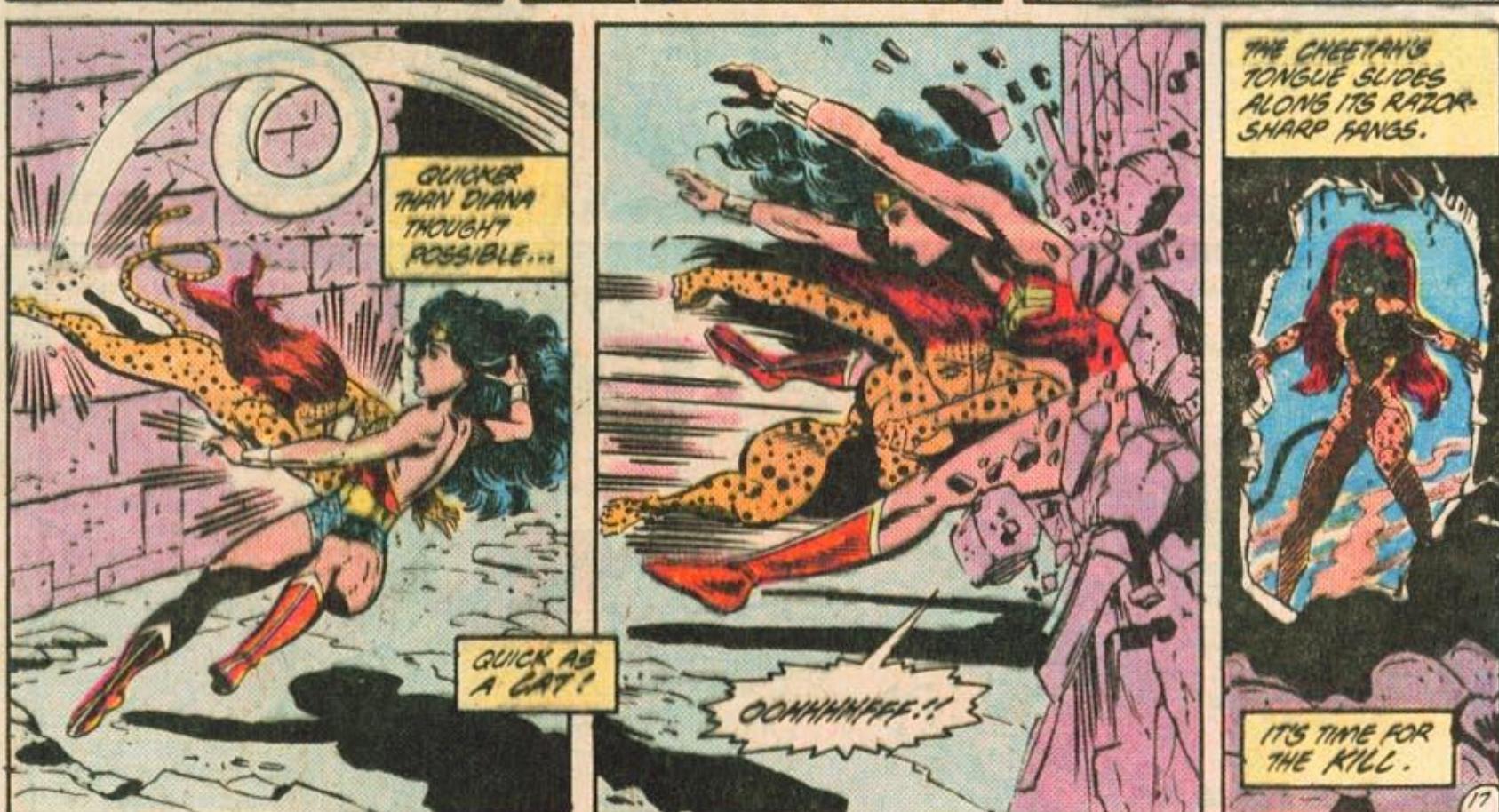
UHHGH!

NO!

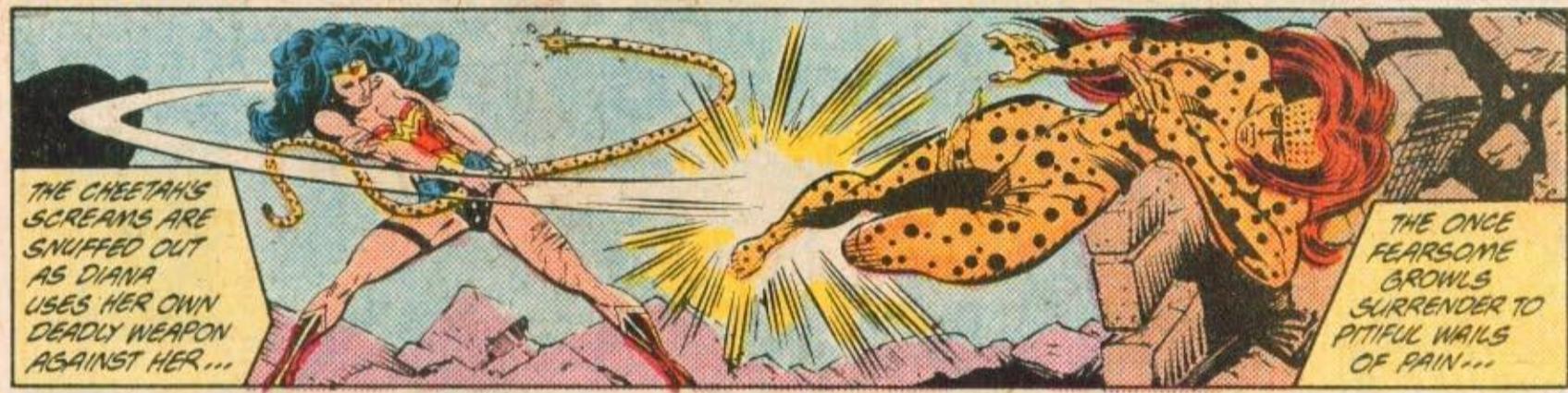
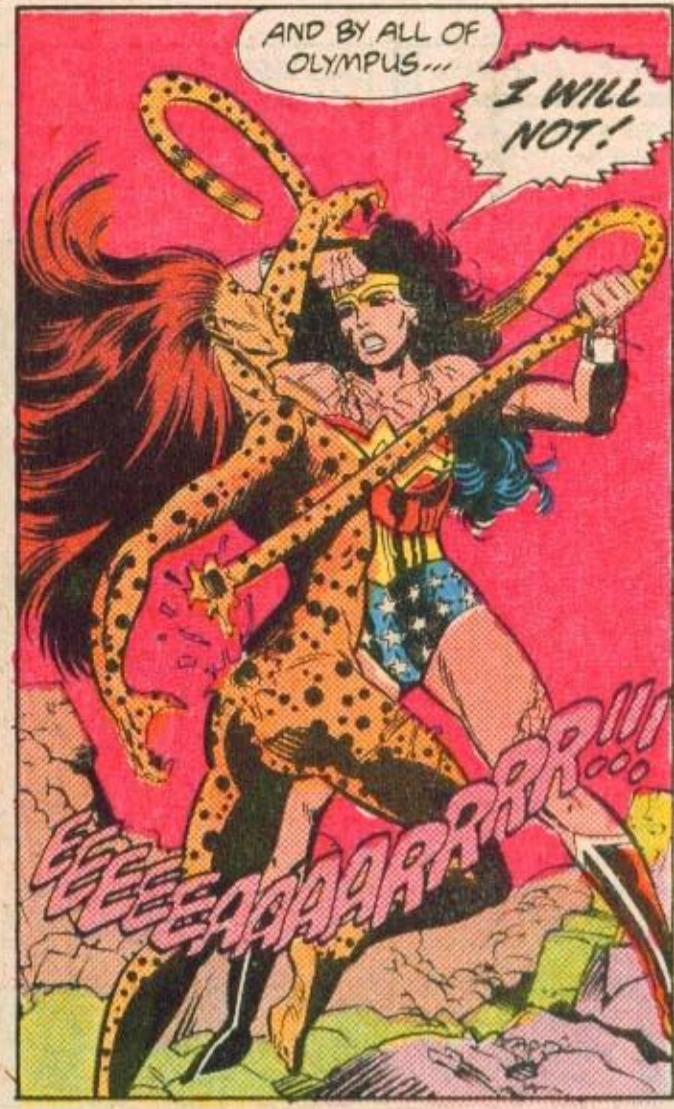
RARROOOOOOOOO











THEN... SILENCE.

THE DESERT MOON,
RESTFUL ONCE
AGAIN, INSINUATES
ITS BRIGHT FACE
ON SYENE KESH...



...ON A TABLEAU
THAT WOULD PREFER
TO REMAIN DARK...

...PEEKING AROUND
JAGGED SHADOWS...



UNTIL IT COMES UPON
ITS OWN REFLECTION
SHIMMERING UPON
SCARLET MIRRORS
SCATTERED IN THE SAND.

IN THE MIRRORS
THE MOON LOOKS
FLUSHED--
EMBARRASSED--
RED--AS IF
MADE OF BLOOD.

...TOO TIRED TO
EVEN CRY.



BUT DIANA'S TOO TIRED TO NOTICE
THE MOON... SHE JUST STARES AT
THE BROKEN WOMAN BEHIND HER...

"DEAR GAEA...
PLEASE... NO
MORE..."

AMAZONS! WHERE
IS THE QUEEN? THE
ARIADNA HAS ESCAPED!
SHE HAS KILLED OUR
HIGH PRIESTESS! / HER ACCOMPLICE!

QUICK NOW!
SHE IS
PROBABLY
SEEKING OUT
WE MUST
DESTROY
BOTH-->

NEHEBKA!
NO! IT IS
FORBIDDEN!>

WHAT ARE YOU
SAYING, GIRL?
THE SIN MUST
BE PUNISHED--
THE QUEEN HAS
SO ORDERED
IT. >

NO, NEHEBKA.
THE QUEEN IS
DEAD. >

THE ONE CALLED
THE CHEETAH
SLEW HER. >

THE WOMAN
DIANA AVENGED
HER--AFTER
QUEEN ANAHID
ORDERED HER
SPARED. >

IT WAS HER
LAST
COMMAND. >



THEN...
IT WILL NOW
BE LAW. >

CALL OFF THE RAID,
SHALIMAR. IT IS TIME
TO ATTEND TO OUR DEAD. > 20

AND SO, THE
SOMBER DUTIES
BEGIN.

IN THE ALLEY BEHIND
THE BULLET-RIDDLED
HOTEL, BEYOND THE
SIGHT OF THE
DEJECTED MOON.

MURRY, WE MUST
GET QUEEN ANAHIO AND
ALL OUR DEAD TO THE
DESERT BEFORE THE
VILLAGERS RETURN
WITH SOLDIERS.

SELECT THE WIELDERS
OF THE SCIMITAR. WE MUST
PREPARE OUR SISTERS FOR
THEIR JOURNEY INTO THE
AFTERLIFE.



I HAD TO... PLEASE... YOUR...
FOR... DE HIGH... NESS... TELL
DE MADAM... HER FADEFUL SERVANT...
BE ALWAYS... GRATEFUL...





NEXT ISSUE: "Meanwhile..."