



WAR OF THE GODS

19

APPROVED BY THE  
COMICS CODE  
CARTOON  
AUTHORITY

60 US \$1.00  
NOV 91 CAN \$1.25  
UK 60P

# WONDER WOMAN

VS.



PÉREZ  
PHILLIPS  
MARTIN  
MARCOS

THE TOWER OF  
CIRCE... BURIED DEEP  
WITHIN THE RAIN  
FORESTS OF SOUTH  
AMERICA...

(MISTRESS! WHAT'S  
HAPPENED? HAS  
SOMETHING GONE  
WRONG?)

WRONG! WHAT  
MAKES YOU THINK THAT,  
YOU FOOL? UNLESS OF  
COURSE YOU THINK  
THERE'S ANYTHING SO WRONG  
WITH OUTRIGHT TREACHERY!!

IF I HADN'T NOTICED THIS  
STATUE IN TIME, THOSE  
BLASTED MYSTICS COULD  
HAVE UNDONE  
EVERYTHING!

THIS ISN'T THE SAME  
RELIC THAT WAS ON  
THE ALTAR WHEN THE  
HELLFIRE CURSE WAS  
INVOKED-->

--> AND THERE'S ONLY  
ONE PERSON WHO COULD  
AVE SWITCHED IT-->

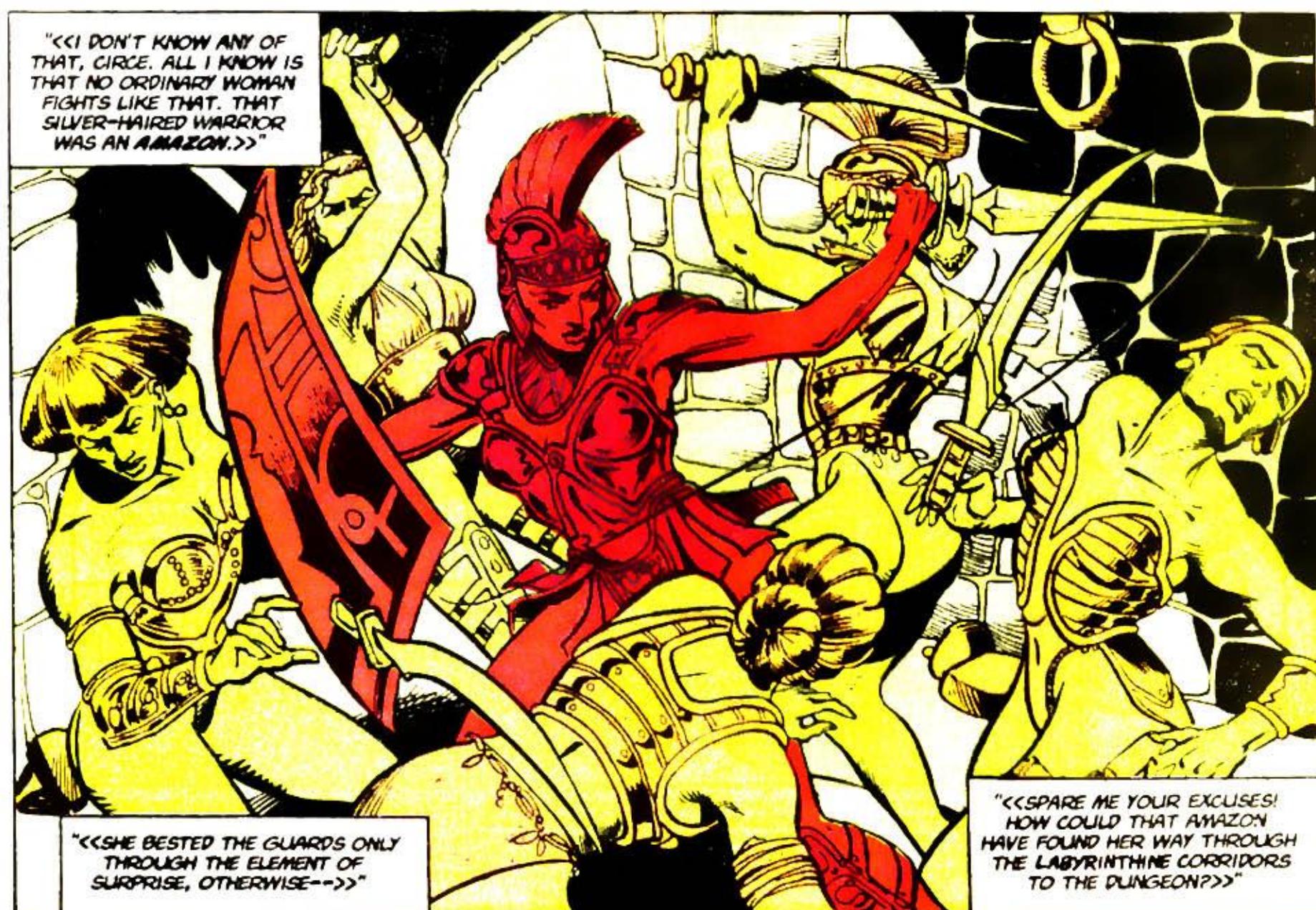
THE WAR OF THE GODS CONTINUES...

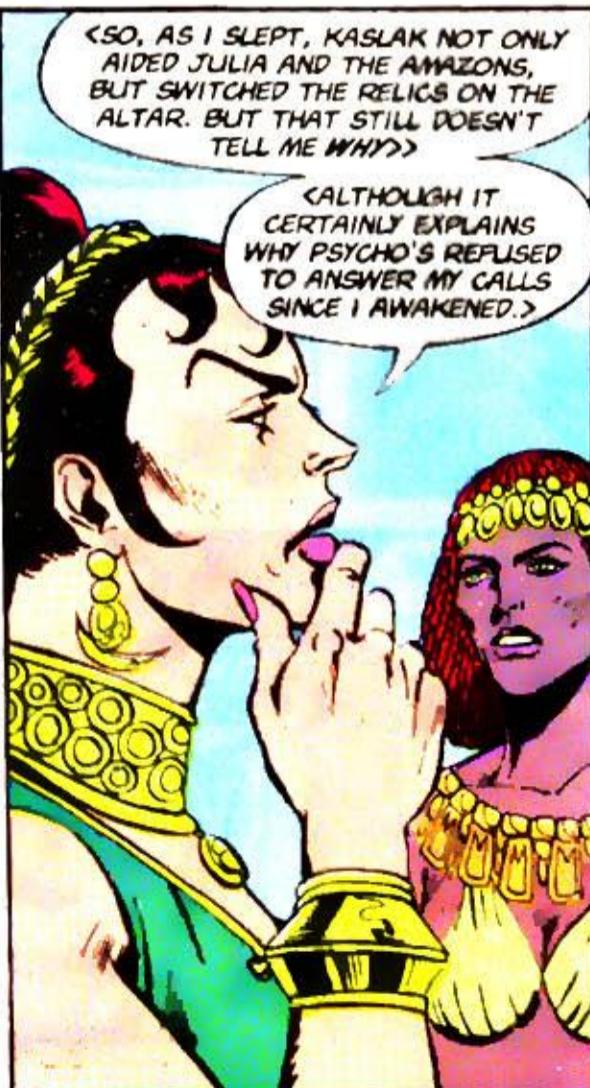
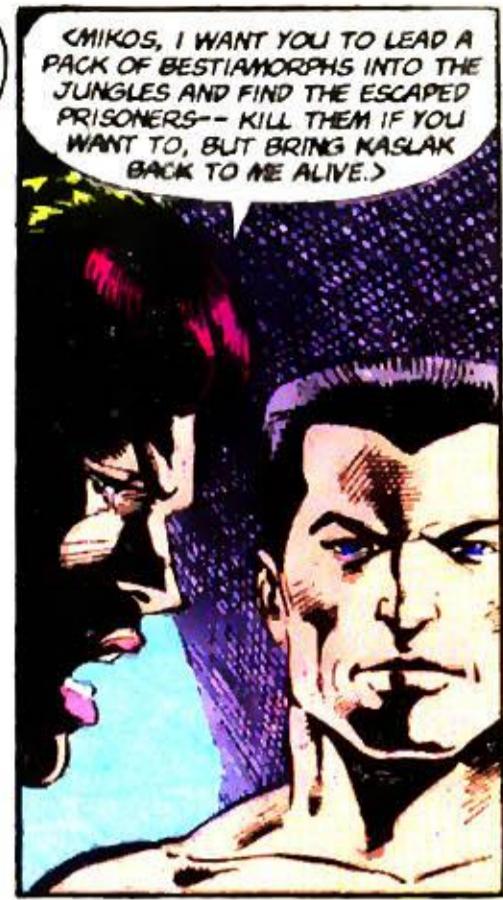
# BLOOD and SAND

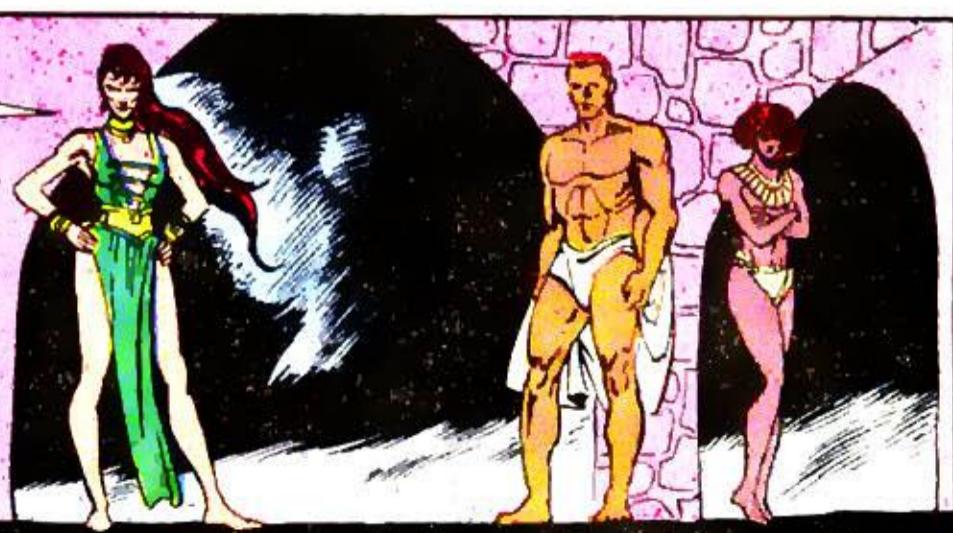
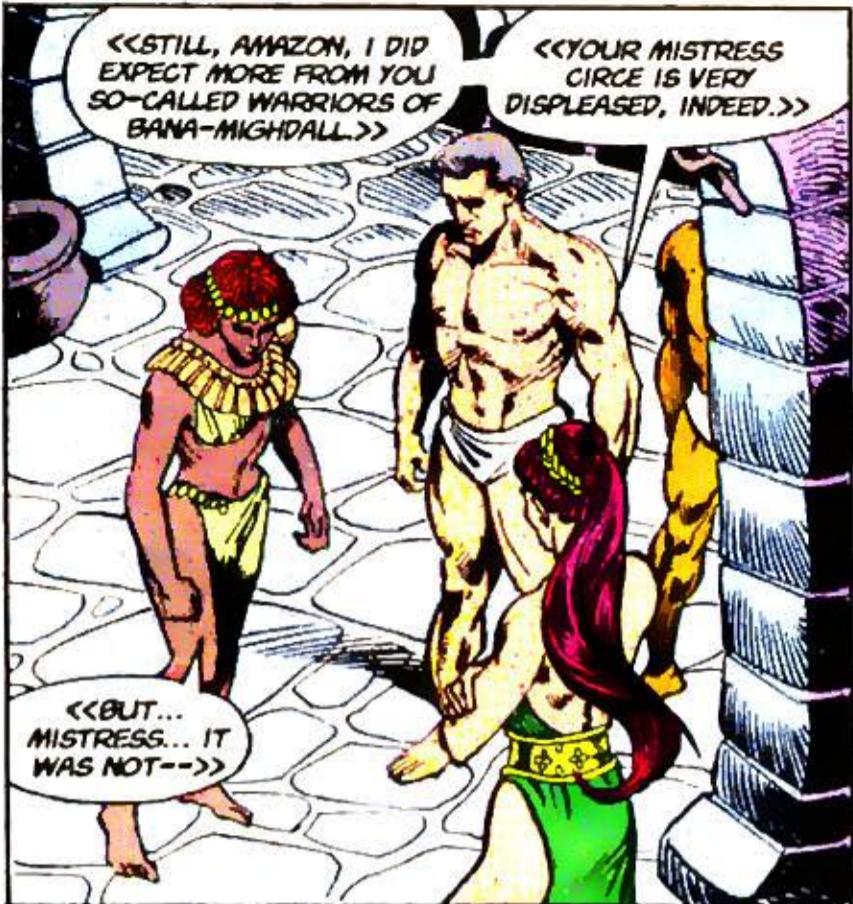
WRITTEN BY GEORGE PEREZ  
PENCILLED BY CYNTHIA MARTIN AND JOL PHILLIPS  
INKED BY PARLO MARCOS AND BRIAN STELFREEZE  
LETTERED BY JOHN COSTANZA  
COLORED BY NANSI HOOOLAHAN  
ASSOC. ED. TOM PEYER  
EDITED BY KAREN BERGER

WONDER WOMAN 60 November, 1991. Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 1325 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to WONDER WOMAN, DC Comics Subscriptions, PO Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate \$12.00. Canadian subscribers must add \$8.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All other foreign countries must add \$12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. Copyright © 1991 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and distinctively kiosks thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives, 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017 (212) 949-0800. Printed in U.S.A.

DC Comics Inc. A Warner Bros. Inc. Company







HEY, GET A LOAD OF THAT! I'VE NEVER SEEN A BIRD THAT BIG BEFORE.

DON'T BE AN IDIOT! DON'T YOU READ THE PAPERS? THAT'S ONE OF THEM HAWKPEOPLE FROM TRANSYLVANIA.

THANAGAR, BUTT HEAD-- ANOTHER FREAKIN' PLANET. THAT'S HAWKWOMAN UP THERE.

"YEAH? WHAT THE HECK IS SHE DOIN' IN GOTHAM CITY?"

"HEY, DIDN'T THE NEWS SAY WONDER WOMAN WAS SPOTTED HERE A WHILE BACK? I HEARD HER AND HAWKWOMAN REALLY HATE EACH OTHER."

HAWKWOMAN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I'M RATHER BUSY RIGHT NOW. I'M -- ER -- WAITING FOR SOMEONE.

I KNOW, BATMAN. I KEPT OUR RENDEZVOUS THE ONLY WAY I COULD.

"I DUNNO, I WOULDN'T TRUST ANY BROAD RIGHT NOW. NOT WITH ALL THIS MURDERIN' AMAZON BUSINESS GOIN' ON."

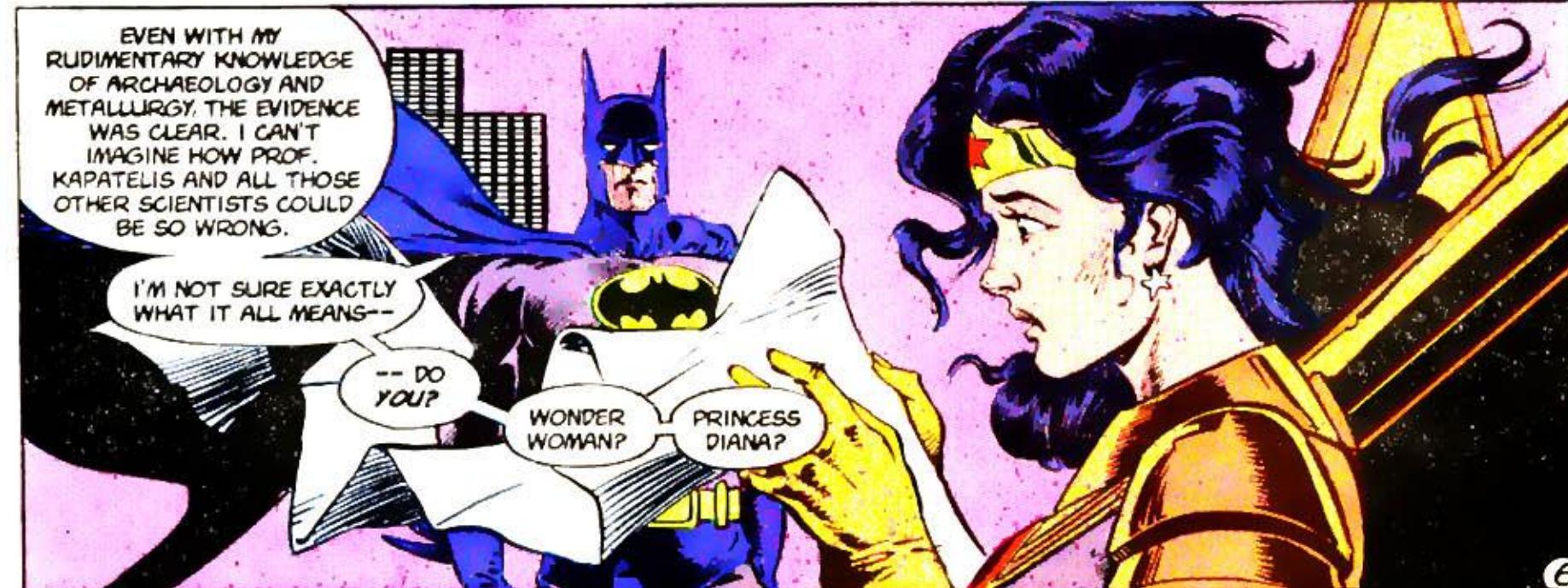
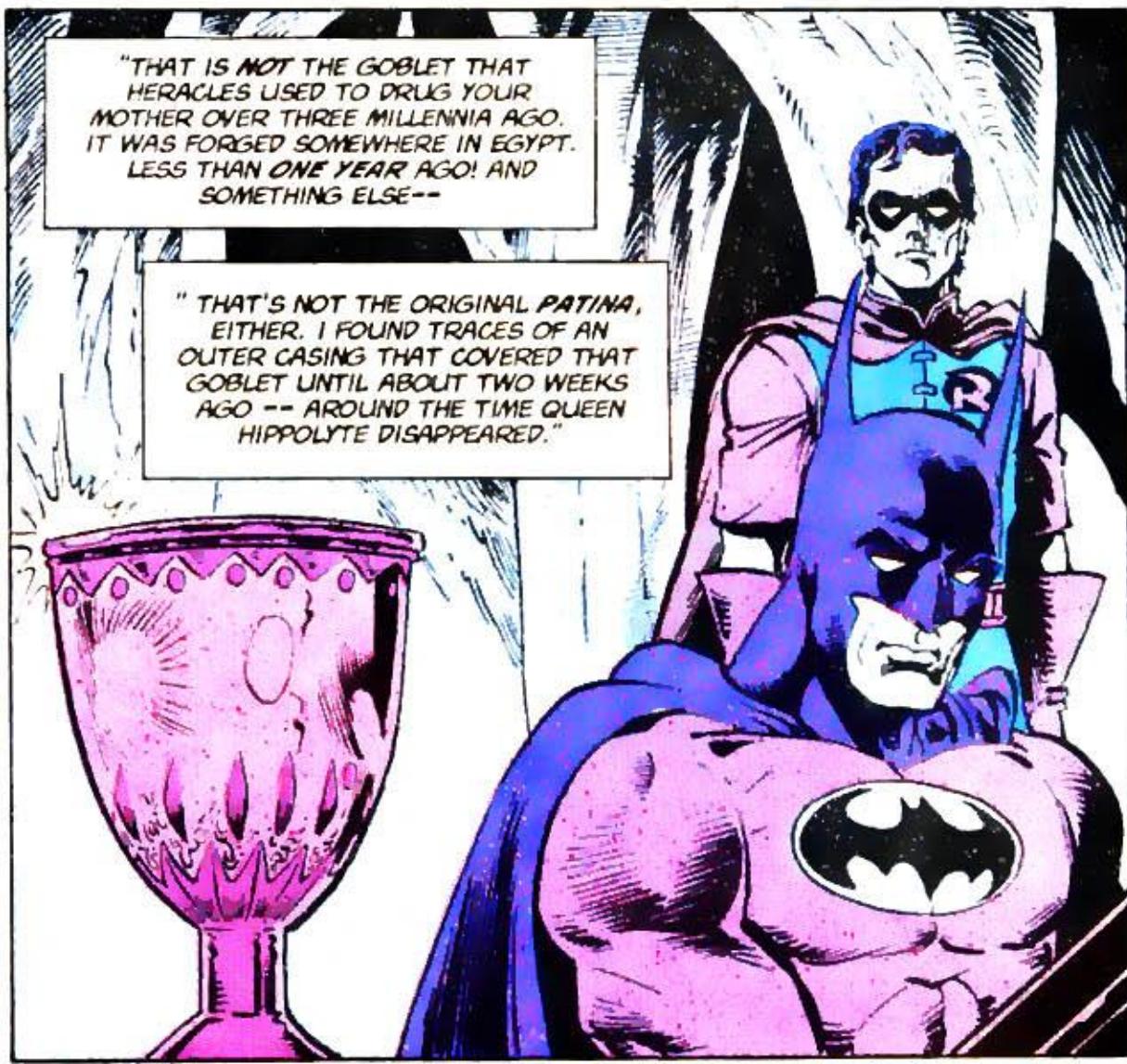
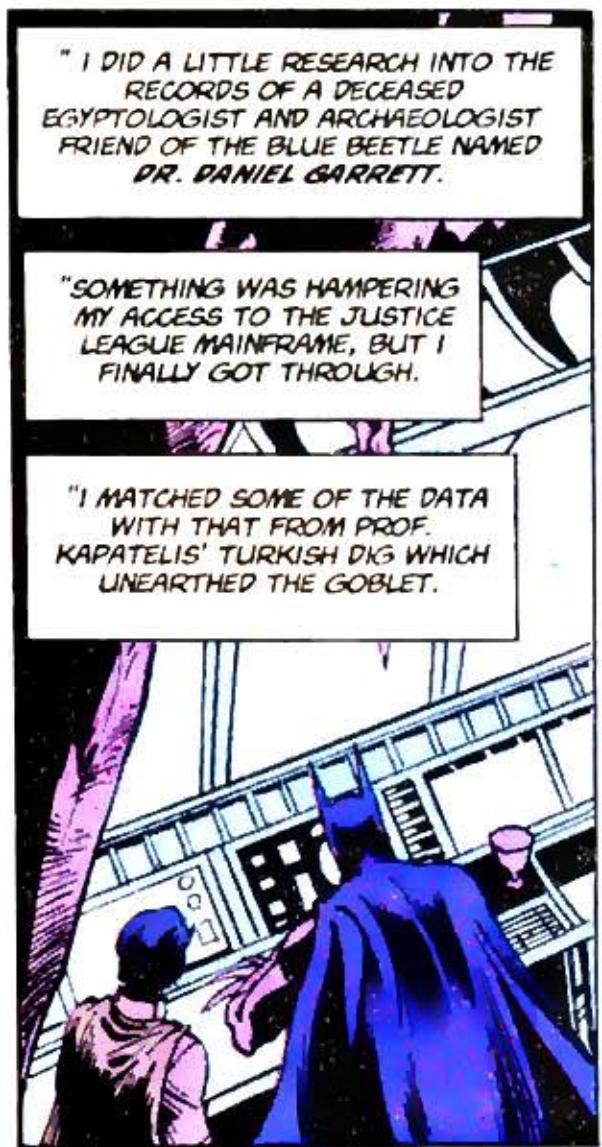
WONDER WOMAN!?

THE THANAGARIANS FELT THIS WAS THE ONLY WAY I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TRAVEL WITHOUT INTERFERENCE.

I WAS SUPPOSED TO RETURN IT, AFTER I FOUND HERMES IN KEYSTONE CITY -- BUT HE WAS GONE.

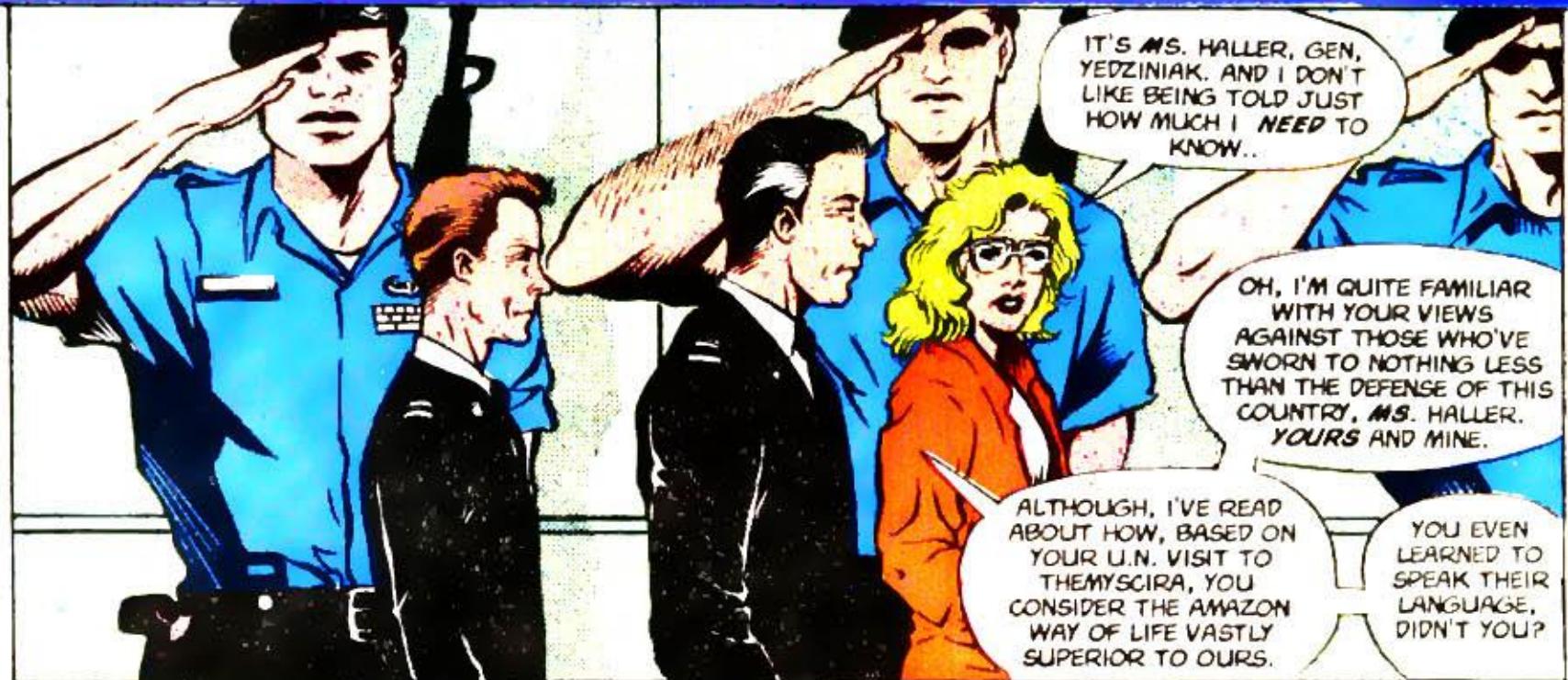
YES -- I HEARD. THE KEYSTONE COPS HAD REPORTED TRYING TO CORNER HIM AT SOME APARTMENT BUILDING, BUT HE DISAPPEARED BEFORE THEY COULD GET TO HIM.

WHERE ARE THE HAWKS NOW?



"ALL RIGHT, GENERAL. ENOUGH WITH THESE CLOAK AND DAGGER GAMES. WHERE THE HELL ARE WE, ANYWAY?"

"IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, MISS HALLER. THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW RIGHT NOW."



WELL, HOW YOU CONDUCT YOURSELF IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES WILL DETERMINE JUST WHERE EXACTLY YOUR LOYALTY LIES IN THIS HOLY WAR.

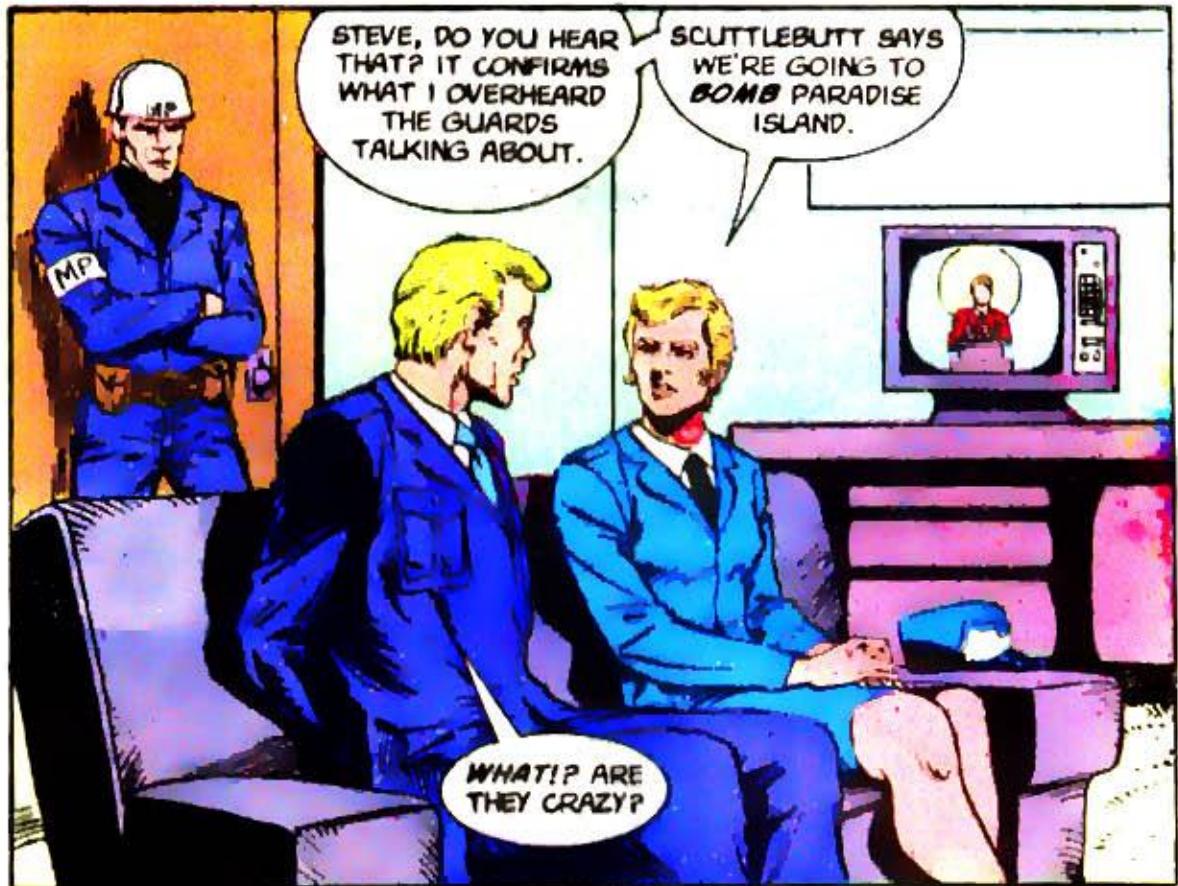
"WAR! P WHAT-- WAIT-- ISN'T THAT?-- PHILIPPIUS! I-I HEARD SHE WAS DEAD."

"A NECESSARY COVER STORY, WE COULDN'T ALLOW ANY OF HER 'SISTERS' TO ATTEMPT A RESCUE-- NOT UNTIL THE AMAZON CAPTAIN HAS TOLD US ALL WE WANT TO KNOW."

YEAH, DON'T TELL ME. I'LL BE CHARGED WITH TREASON.

-- AND NO ONE WOULD FIND MY BODY OUT "IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE" --





BEACON HILL. THE MASSACHUSETTS TOWNHOUSE OF JULIA AND VANESSA KAPATELIS...

AND THAT'S ALL YOU GOT, LIEUTENANT? NO SIGN OF THE GIRL ANYWHERE?

AND YOU'RE SURE THE DETECTIVE SAID IT WAS AN AMAZON?

NO, CAPTAIN ABLAMSKY. THE KAPATELIS KID EITHER GOT OUT CLEAN OR WHATEVER GOT THE STAKEOUT TEAM GOT HER TOO.

WELL, HE WAS IN A PRETTY BAD WAY, BUT BEFORE THE WAGON TOOK HIM AWAY, I HEARD HIM SWEAR THAT IT WAS DEFINITELY A WOMAN.

ALTHOUGH THE MEDICAL EXAMINER THINKS HE'S JUST DELIRIOUS. THE DOC SAID IT MUSTA BEEN SOME KIND OF ANIMAL-- LIKE A BIG CAT.

...LIKE A CHEETAH...

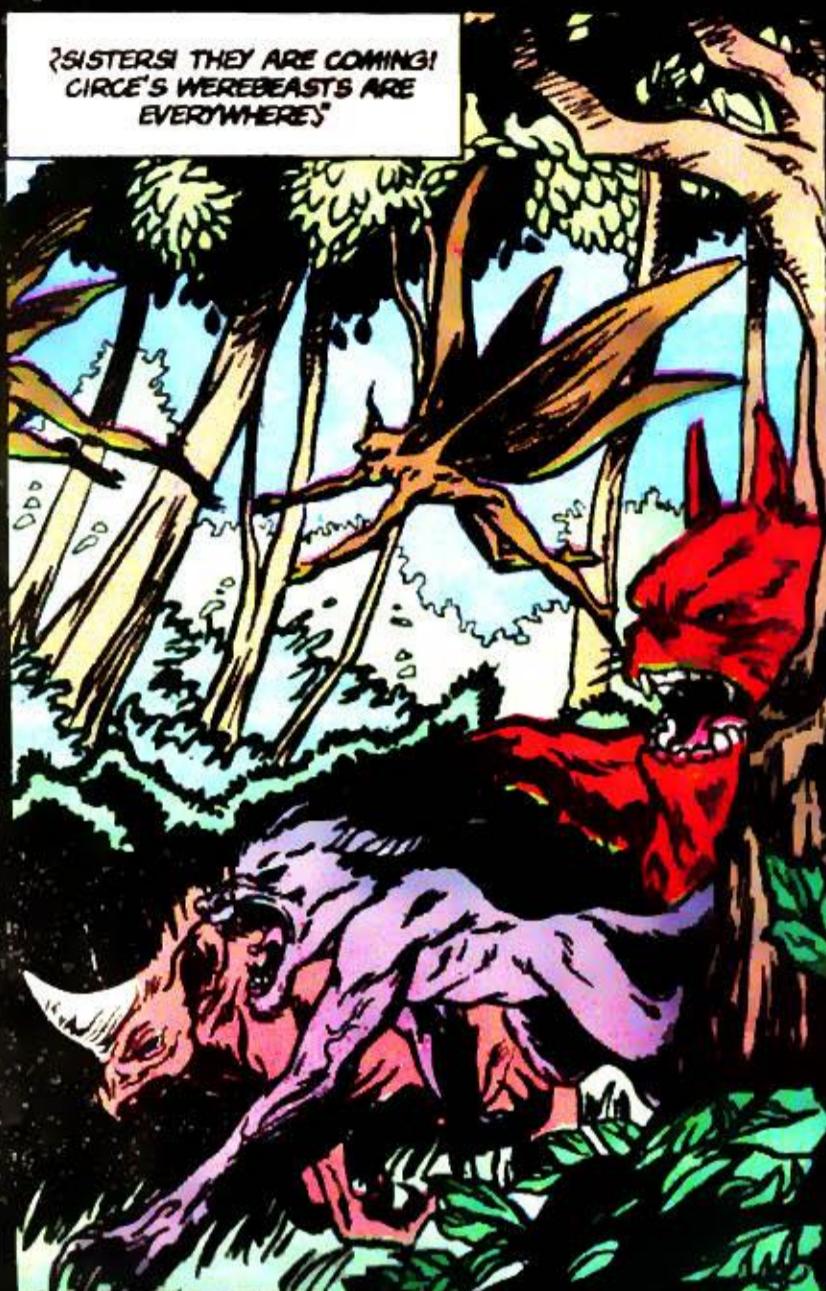
**GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR**

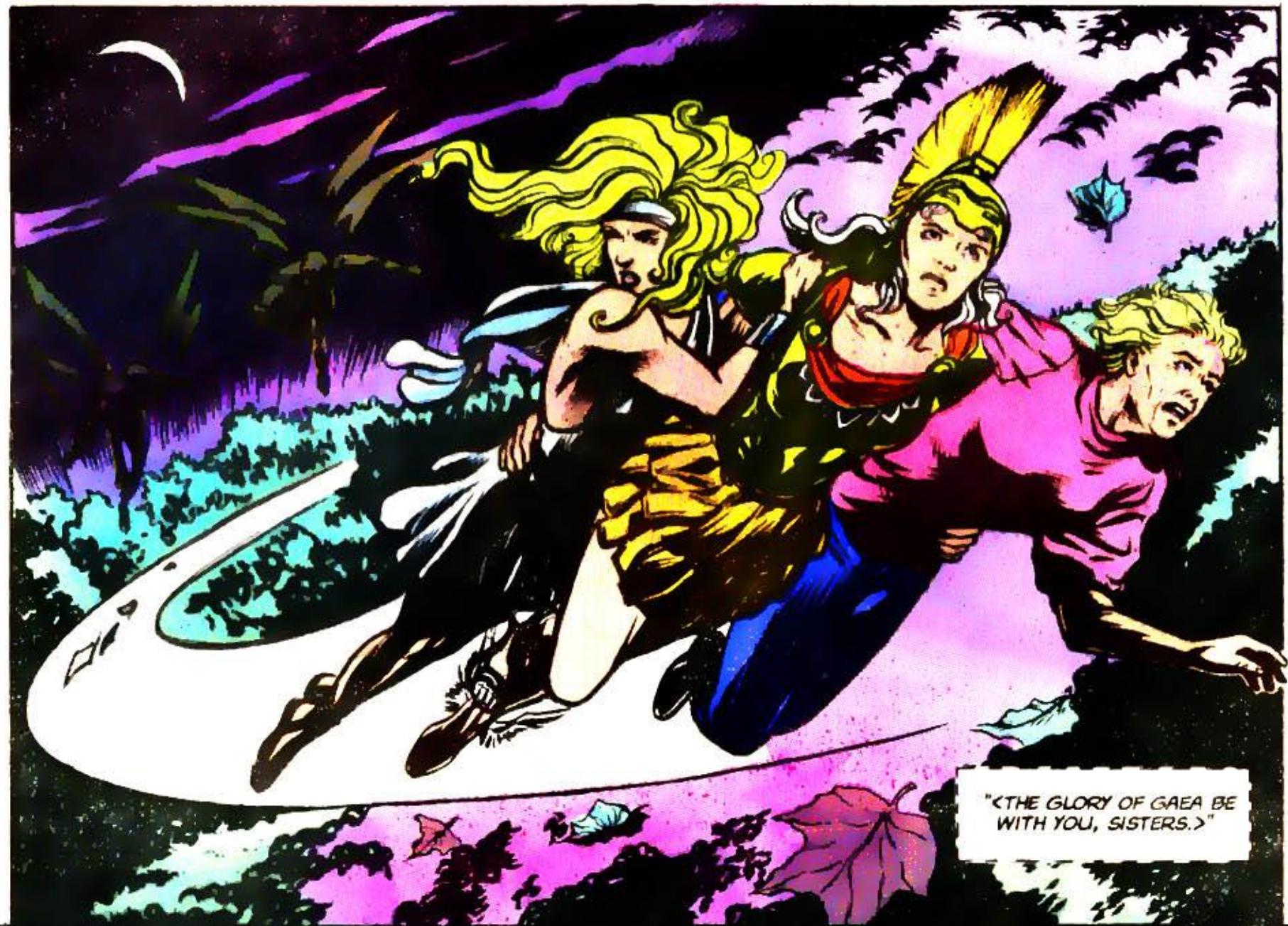
NOTHING. JUST SOMETHING I REMEMBER INSPECTOR INDELICATO TELLING ME BEFORE I SUSPENDED HIM...

'SCUSE ME, CAP'N?

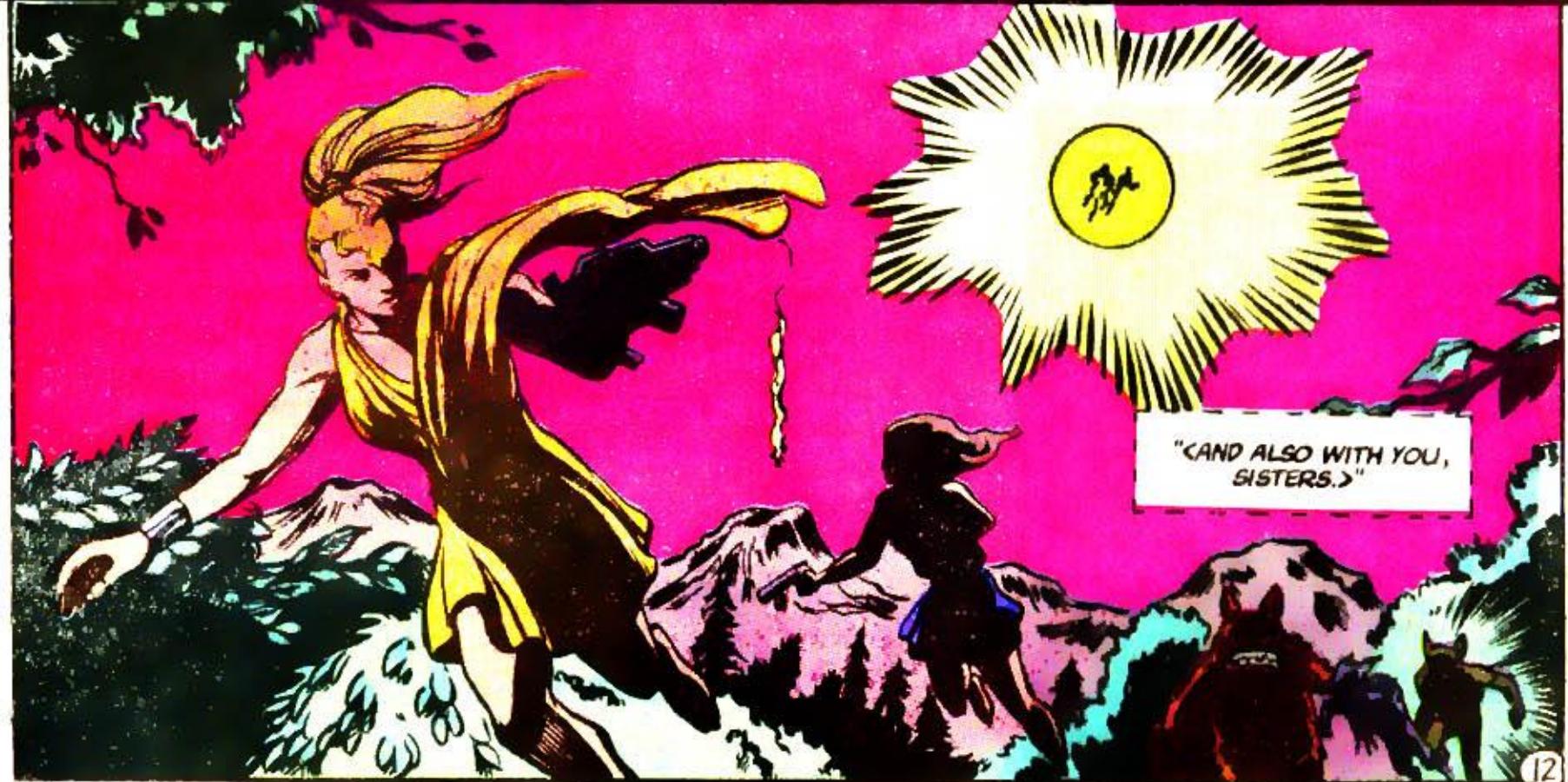
"... SOMETHING ABOUT A CHEETAH."







"THE GLORY OF GAEA BE  
WITH YOU, SISTERS."



"AND ALSO WITH YOU,  
SISTERS."

BATMAN MAY HAVE ACTUALLY SOLVED THE MOST PERPLEXING RIDDLE OF ALL.

WHO KIDNAPPED MY MOTHER, AND WHERE HAS SHE BEEN TAKEN?

YES... IT'S ALL MAKING SOME SORT OF PERVERSE SENSE NOW. I CAN FEEL THE ENERGY FROM THE CHALICE DRAWING ME TO ITS BIRTHPLACE...

...INTO THE SANDS OF THE EGYPTIAN DESERT. ALL SO FAMILIAR.

I WISH I COULD HAVE TOLD BATMAN THAT, BUT, IF I AM RIGHT, THEN IT IS YET ANOTHER BATTLE THAT I MUST FACE ALONE.

ZIGZAGGING THROUGH THE SAND LIKE A WINDING SNAKE... LOSING MY BEARINGS...

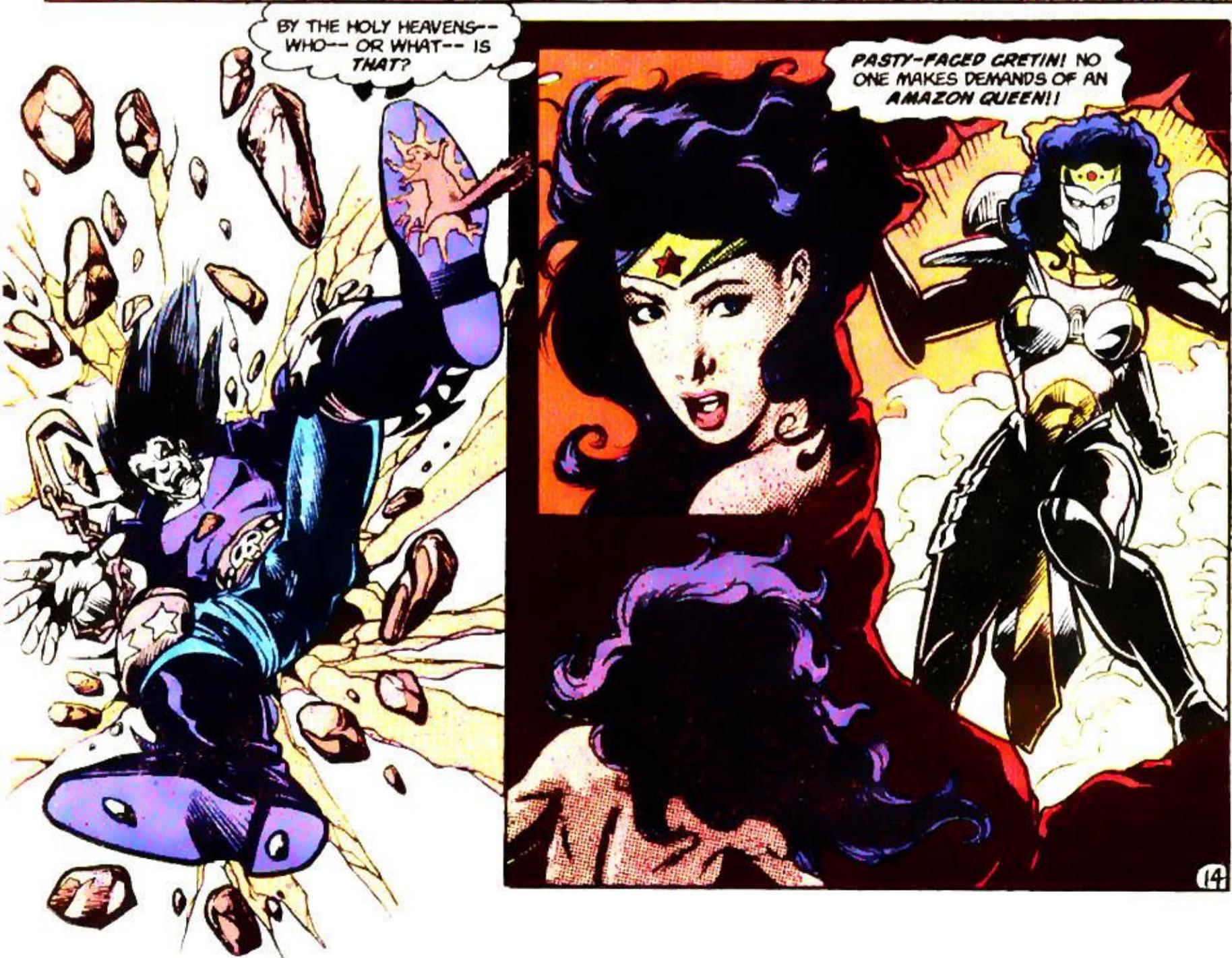
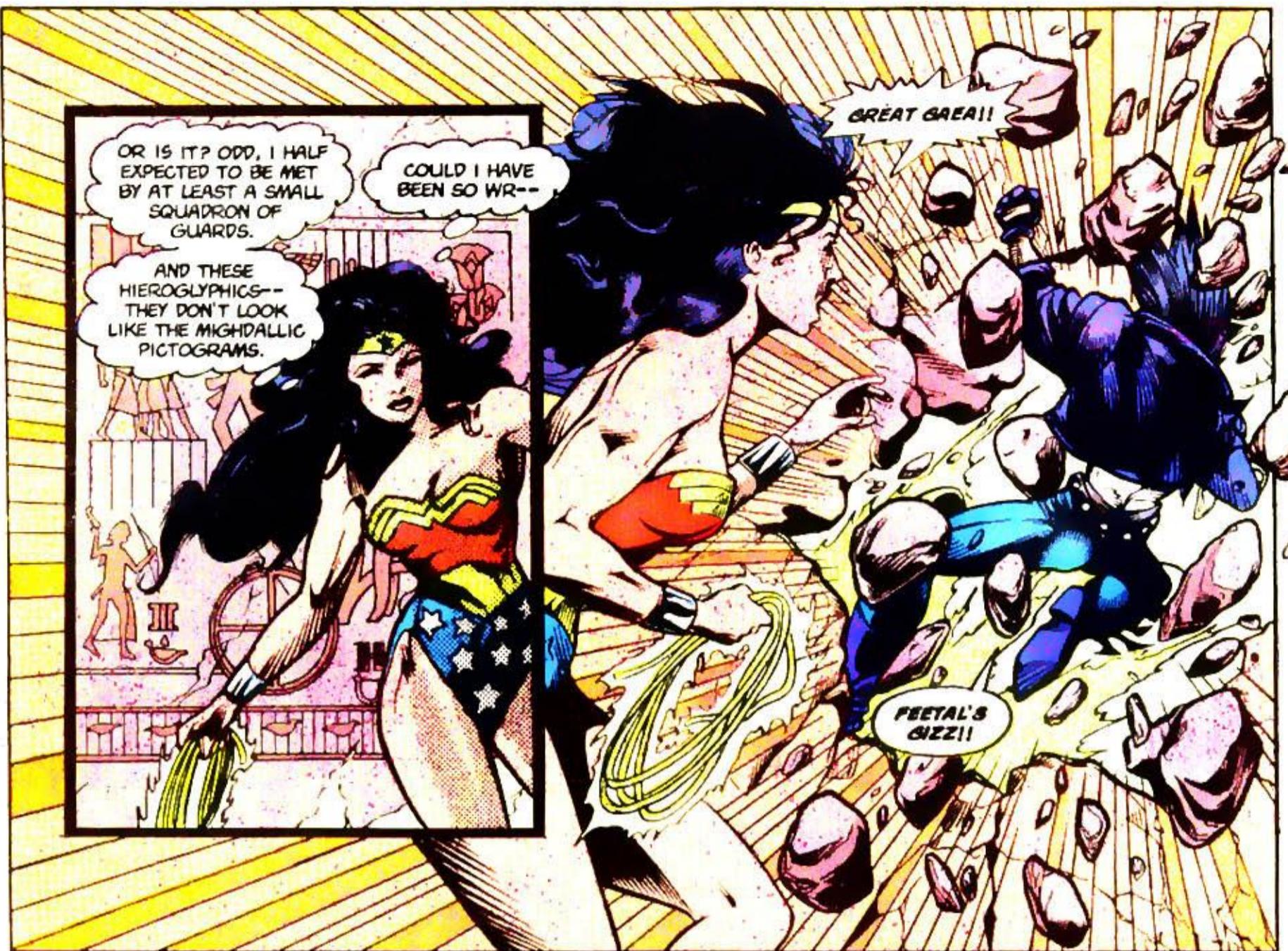
HOLD ON, DIANA. THIS COULD BE A TRICK. YOU MAY HAVE LONG AGO LOST THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.

YOU MUST BE READY FOR ANYTHING.

OLYMPUS BE PRAISED. IT IS AS I THOUGHT.

THIS TEMPLE-- SO THIS IS WHAT BECAME OF DANA-MIGHDALL!!

\* WHICH DISAPPEARED AT THE END OF WONDER WOMAN NO. 35--KB AND TP.



OUTTA THE WAY,  
MEATPIE! THIS  
SCRAP'S BETWEEN  
THE BIMBO IN THE TIN  
CAN AND ME!

WHEN IT COMES TO  
BABES IT'S THE MAIN  
MAN WHO DOES THE  
HITTIN' 'ROUND HERE!

WAIT! THIS WOMAN MAY  
WELL HOLD THE SECRET TO  
THE WHEREABOUTS OF MY  
MOTHER, THE QUEEN OF  
THEMYSIRA--

HEY, I DON'T CARE IF SHE  
KNOWS HOW TO BARF  
THROUGH HER EARS.  
SHE'S COMIN' BETWEEN  
ME AN' CAPTAIN  
MARVEL!

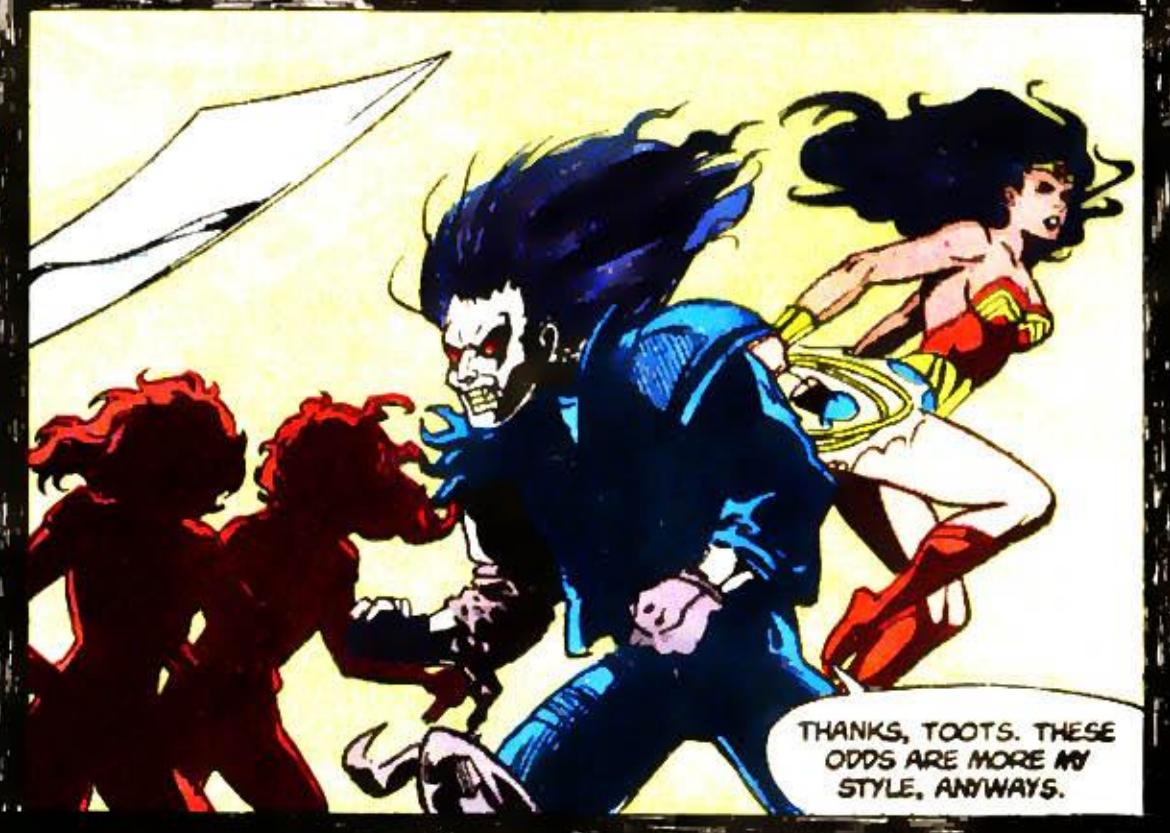
NOW GET YOUR STAR-  
SPANGLED BUTT OUTTA  
MY FACE. YOU 'N' ME'LL  
JAM LATER.

UNGFF!!

RIGHT NOW,  
METAL MAMA,--

LET'S SEE HOW  
YOU LIKE IT!

KPOW!



ALL RIGHT, SHIM'TAR.  
IT IS TIME WE END THIS  
ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE  
WITH MY MOTHER?

AARRGH!!

ARROGANT WENCH! DIDN'T OUR  
LAST BATTLE TEACH YOU  
ANYTHING? YOU DON'T STAND A  
CHANCE AGAINST ME.

BEFORE MY POWER WAS  
GREATER THAN YOURS AND  
NOW IT IS GREATER STILL!

I ADMIT THAT THERE IS  
DEFINITELY A CHANGE IN YOU  
SINCE LAST WE FOUGHT,  
SHIM'TAR. YOUR LANGUAGE  
SKILLS, FOR ONE.

BUT BE ASSURED THAT I  
AM NOT THE SAME ADDLED  
AMAZON YOU CAUGHT BY  
SURPRISE BACK THEN IN  
BANA-MIGHDALL.

THIS TIME DIANA OF  
THEMSCIRA IS  
READY FOR YOU!!

ANSWER ME!! WHERE IS  
QUEEN HIPPOLYTE!?

ALL RIGHT, STAR PANTS! JUST THE KINDA KICK-BUTT BROAD I LIKE.

AFTER I FINISH HIGH-KICKIN' WITH THESE BROADS, I'M GONNA SAVE A SPECIAL DANCE FOR YOU!

HAH! YOU DISTRACT EASILY, AMAZON. SO MUCH FOR THE CHAMPION OF THEMYSIRA.

ON THIS DAY SHALL THE TOURNAMENT OF THE CROWN BE FINALLY DECIDED AND BY ITS END IT WILL BE YOUR HEAD THAT I CARRY ON MY SCEPTER!

DON'T COUNT YOUR LAURELS SO FAST, WOMAN! I WAS MERELY POSITIONING MYSELF FOR JUST THE RIGHT OPENING--

--TO DO THIS!

AS IT WAS ON OUR LAST ENCOUNTER, HESTIA'S LASSO SHALL BE YOUR DOWNFALL!

NO, AMAZON-- NOT THIS TIME!

BY OLYMPUS! CIRCE MUST HAVE WORKED HER MAGIC ON THE EGYPTIAN QUEEN.

HESTIA'S LASSO HAS ACTUALLY MADE SHIM'TER STRONGER THAN EVER!

NOT THIS TIME!!

MEANWHILE, AS DIANA PONDERS HER NEXT STRATEGY, THE DIN OF THE OTHER BATTLE DEEPER WITHIN THE TEMPLE CONTINUES.

WHILE HER BATTLE IS SPURRED BY DIVINE PURPOSE, BY RIGHTEOUS CAUSE, THE BATTLE BEYOND IS A DIZZYING WHIRLWIND OF RANDOM FEROCITY.

VIOLENCE FOR LAUGHS.

DIANA MUST WIN. HER BELOVED MOTHER'S LIFE HANGS IN THE BALANCE. THAT IS ALL THAT MATTERS TO HER NOW.

BUT FOR THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL MANIAC KNOWN AS LOBO, DIVINE PURPOSE IS FOR WUSSIES.

LOBO NEITHER NEEDS NOR WANTS JUSTIFICATION. WHEN IT COMES TO VIOLENCE, ALL LOBO EVER NEEDS OR WANTS IS--

MORE!

THE CHANGE IN SHIM'TAR  
IS FAR MORE  
COMPREHENSIVE THAN I  
EVER WOULD HAVE  
IMAGINED. EVEN HER  
FIGHTING STYLE HAS  
CHANGED.

IT'S AS IF SHE COULD  
ANTICIPATE MY EVERY  
MOVE.

HAH! AND YOU WERE  
TO BE QUEEN  
HIPPOLYTE'S GREAT  
HOPE FOR SALVATION.

WAIT UNTIL SHE SEES  
WHAT A PATHETIC CHILD  
SHE TRAINED. LIKE  
MOTHER LIKE DAUGHTER.

ARROGANT WITCH!! SO  
YOU DO KNOW WHERE MY  
MOTHER IS! TELL ME! TELL  
ME BEFORE I TOPPLE THIS  
ENTIRE TEMPLE DOWN ON  
EVERYONE'S HEAD!

HEY, MEATPIE! WHO YOU  
THINK YER FOOLIN'? I  
DON'T EVEN KNOW YA 'N' I  
CAN TELL YER BLUFFIN'.

YA AIN'T GOT THE  
FRAGGIN' GUTS TO  
BACK UP THAT  
KINDA THREAT.

JUST GIMME A FEW  
MORE SECONDS 'N' I'LL  
SHOW THAT WALKIN'  
FUSELAGE WHAT A  
REAL THREAT IS LIKE.

THE WHITE FREAK IS  
CORRECT, AMAZON. YOUR  
MISGUIDED MORALITY  
BETRAYS YOU. YOU  
HAVEN'T THE SPINE TO BE  
A TRUE CHAMPION.

BUT SHIM'TAR  
DOES!

NOT THIS  
TIME.

SHIM'TAR'S SCREAM SHAKES  
LOOSE SAND THAT HAD BEEN  
ENCRLUSTED ON THE PAINTED  
TEMPLE WALLS FOR MILLENNIA.

AND THEN THE SCREAM ECHOES FROM ONE  
GAPING MOUTH TO ANOTHER AS THE  
WOMEN OF BANIA-MIGHDALL JOIN THEIR  
DESPERATE VOICES IN A TERRIFYING,  
DEAFENING CHORUS OF PAIN.

FEETAL'S  
GIZZ!

GAAIIIEEEEEE

YET, FROM AMID THE CACOPHONY OF SO MANY VOICES TUMBLING CHAOTICALLY OVER EACH OTHER, THE KEEN HUNTER'S EARS OF THE PRINCESS OF THEMYSCIRA SINGLE OUT ONE.

ONE ALL-TOO-FAMILIAR VOICE BELONGING TO AN ALL-TOO-FAMILIAR FIGURE THAT NOW LAY DEATHLY STILL UPON A BED OF SPLINTERED METAL AT DIANA'S FEET.

DEAR GAEA...  
NO...

NO! IT CAN'T BE  
NO!! MOTHER!!

NO!!

AGAIN DIANA'S KEEN HUNTER'S EARS SINGLE OUT ONE VOICE, ONE ALL TOO-FAMILIAR-VOICE--

--HER OWN...

..WHICH LIKE THE BLINDING LIGHT THAT SUDDENLY ENGULFS HER, SHOOTS OUT LIKE A BRIGHT FLARE IN THE DARKNESS...

...AND IS SUDDENLY EXTINGUISHED.

TO BE CONTINUED in WAR OF THE GODS NO. 3  
NEXT ISSUE: TO AVENGE AN AMAZON!