



YEAR ONE WONDER WOMAN

1995
ANNUAL

4

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WORLEY
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BRANCH



Ancient Blood, Ancient Stone

NEAR THE VALLEY
OF THE KINGS...

JALAL
LOOK!

EH?



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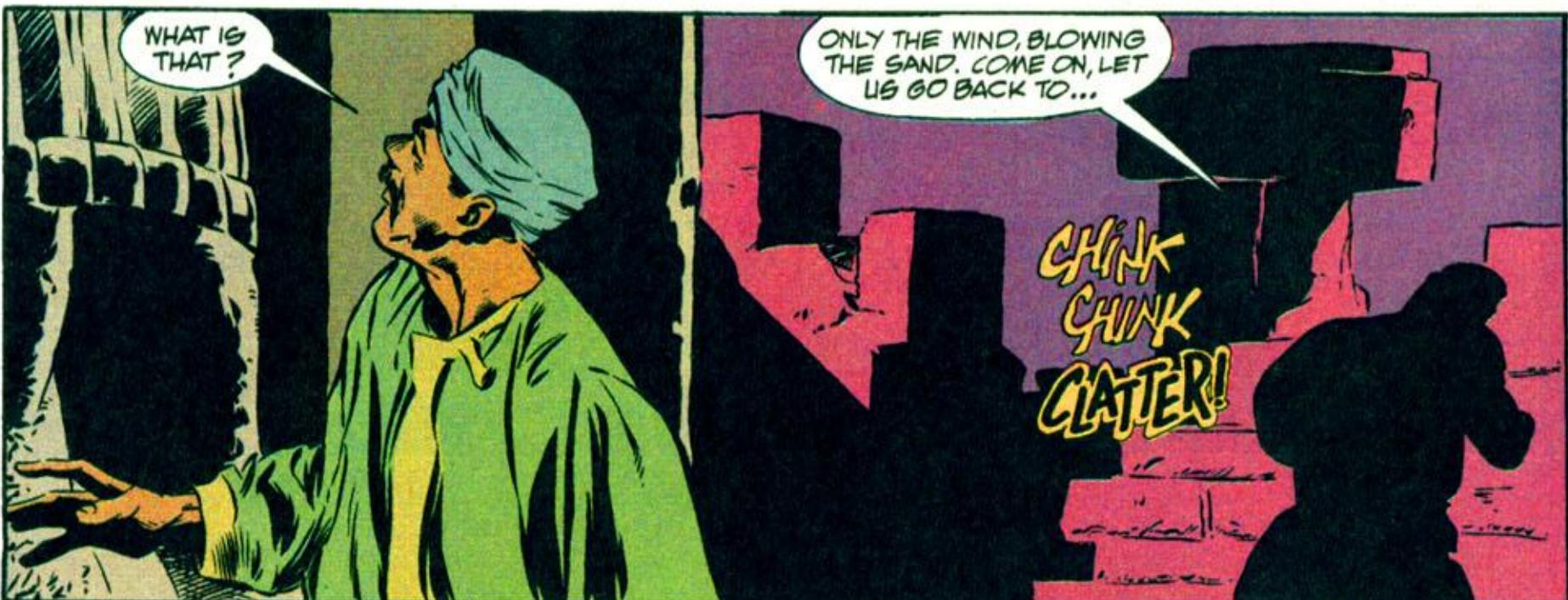
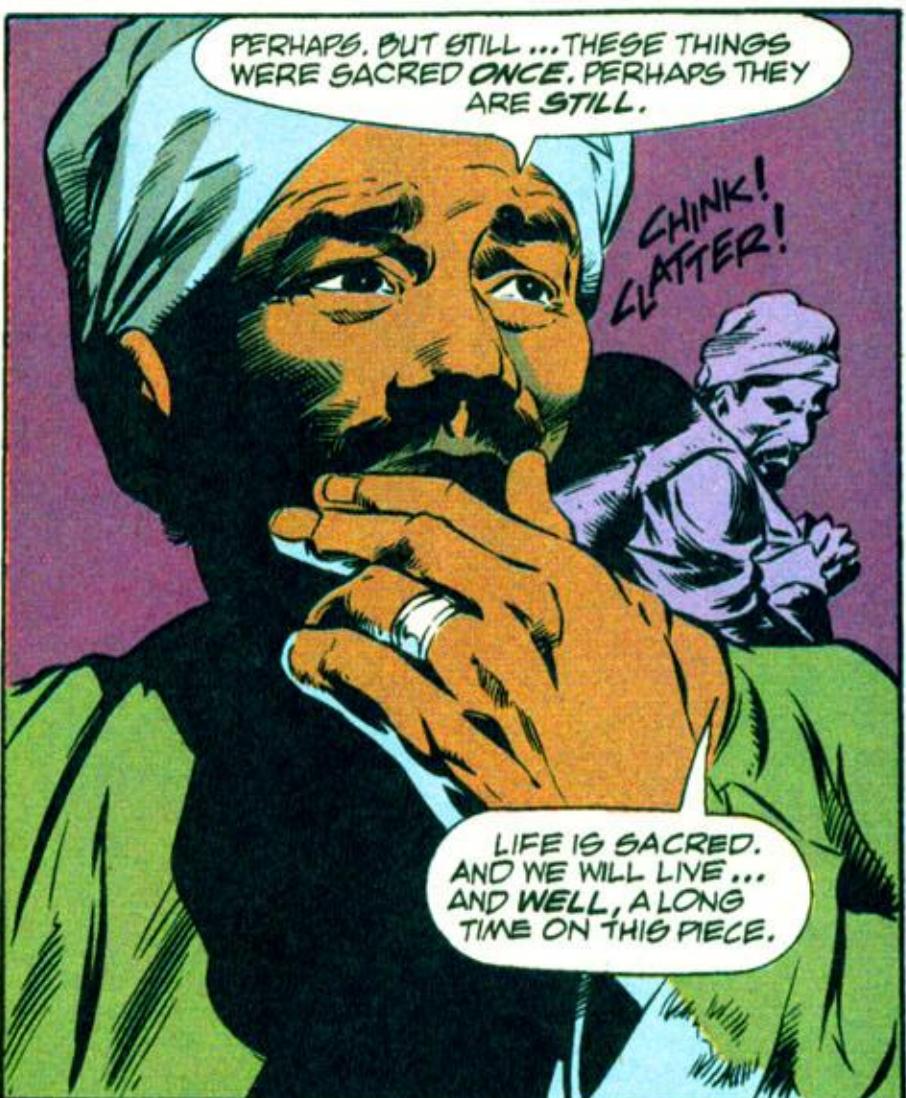


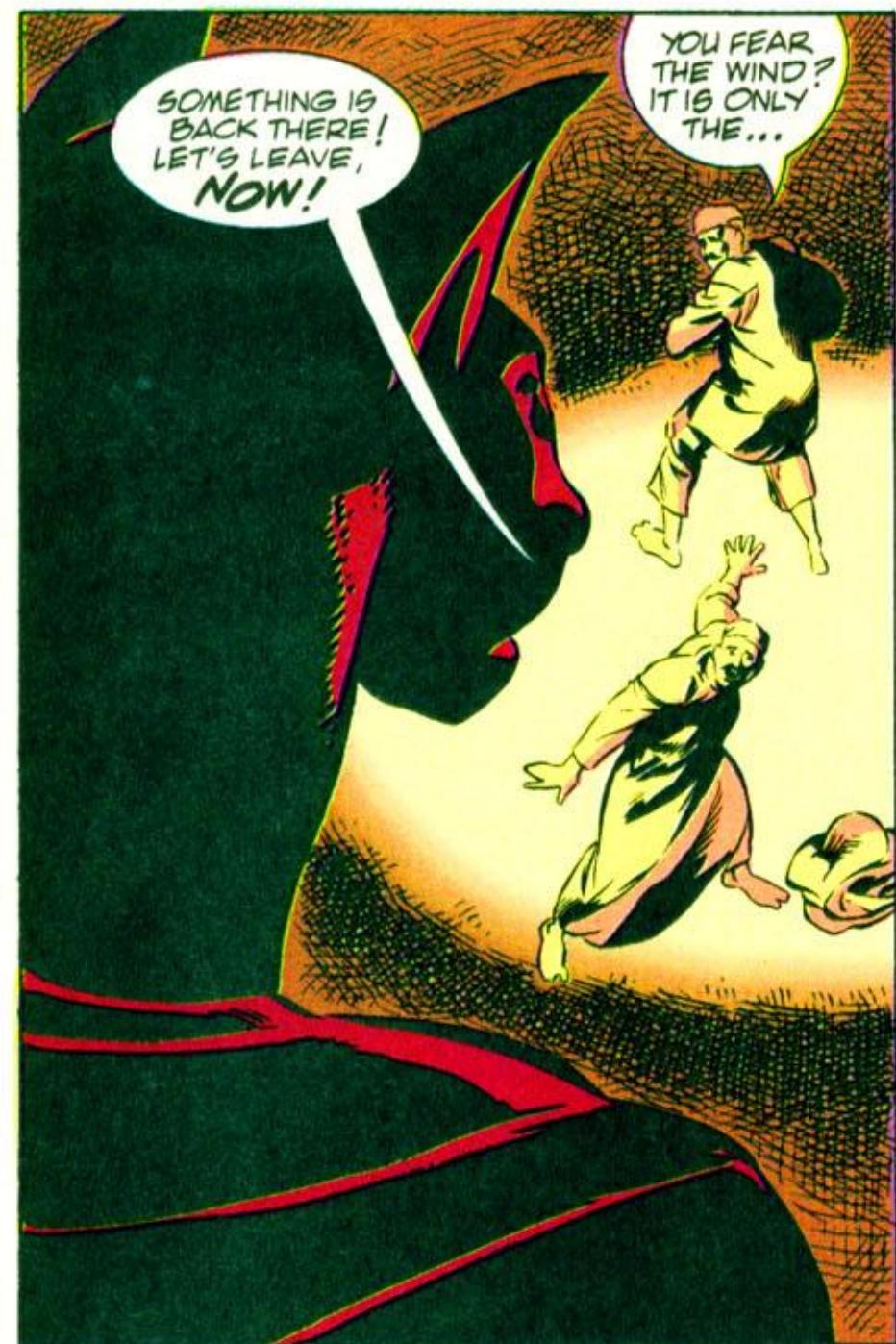
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THE TRENCH BEHIND
THE ALTAR. HOW THE
ENGLISHMAN MISSED
IT, ONLY ALLAH KNOWS.

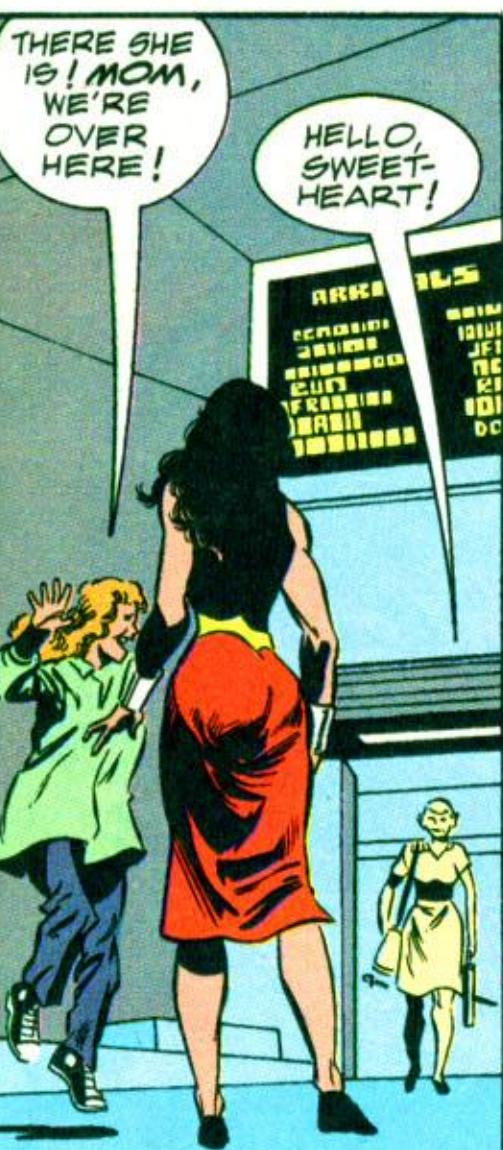






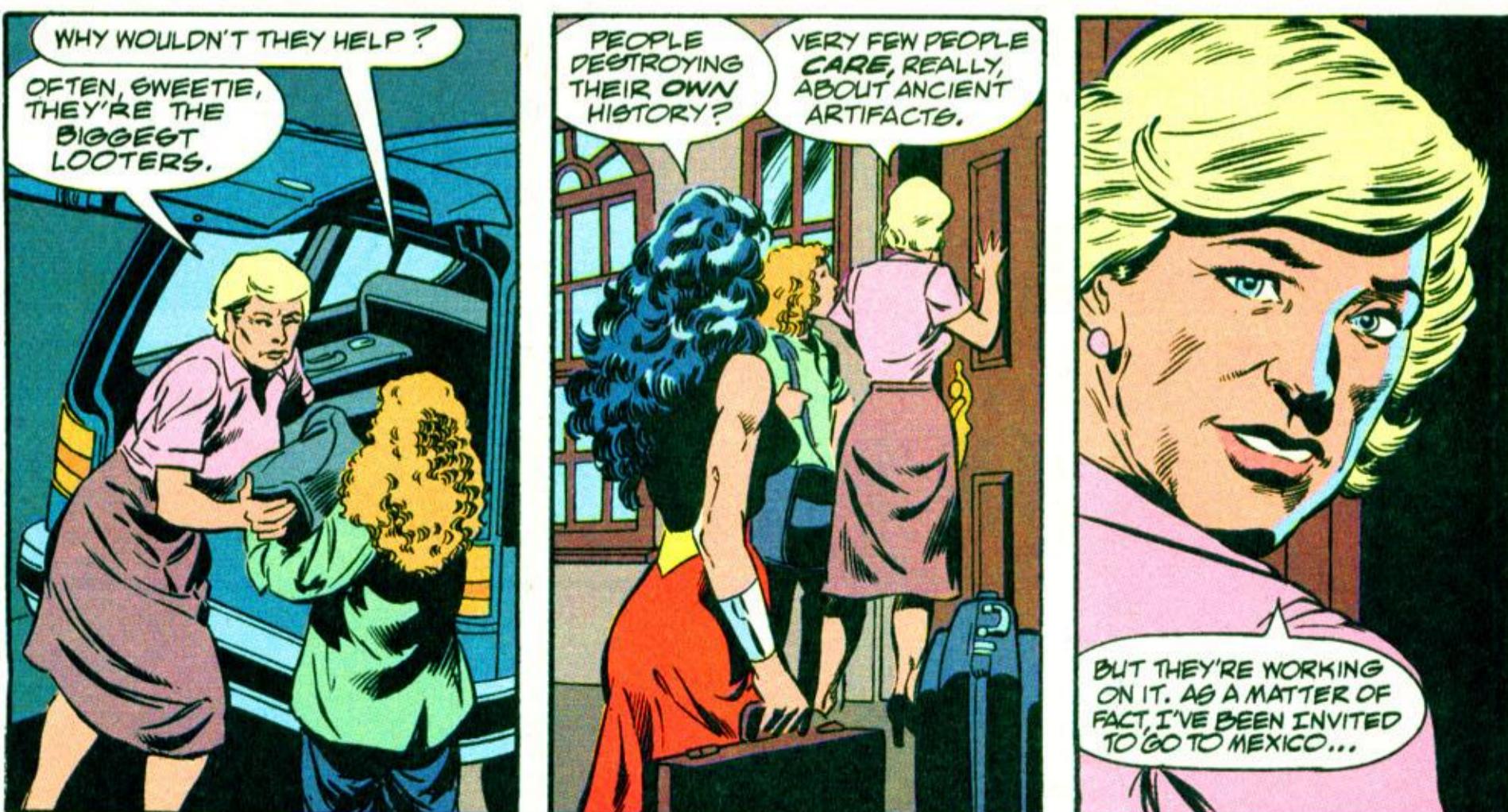
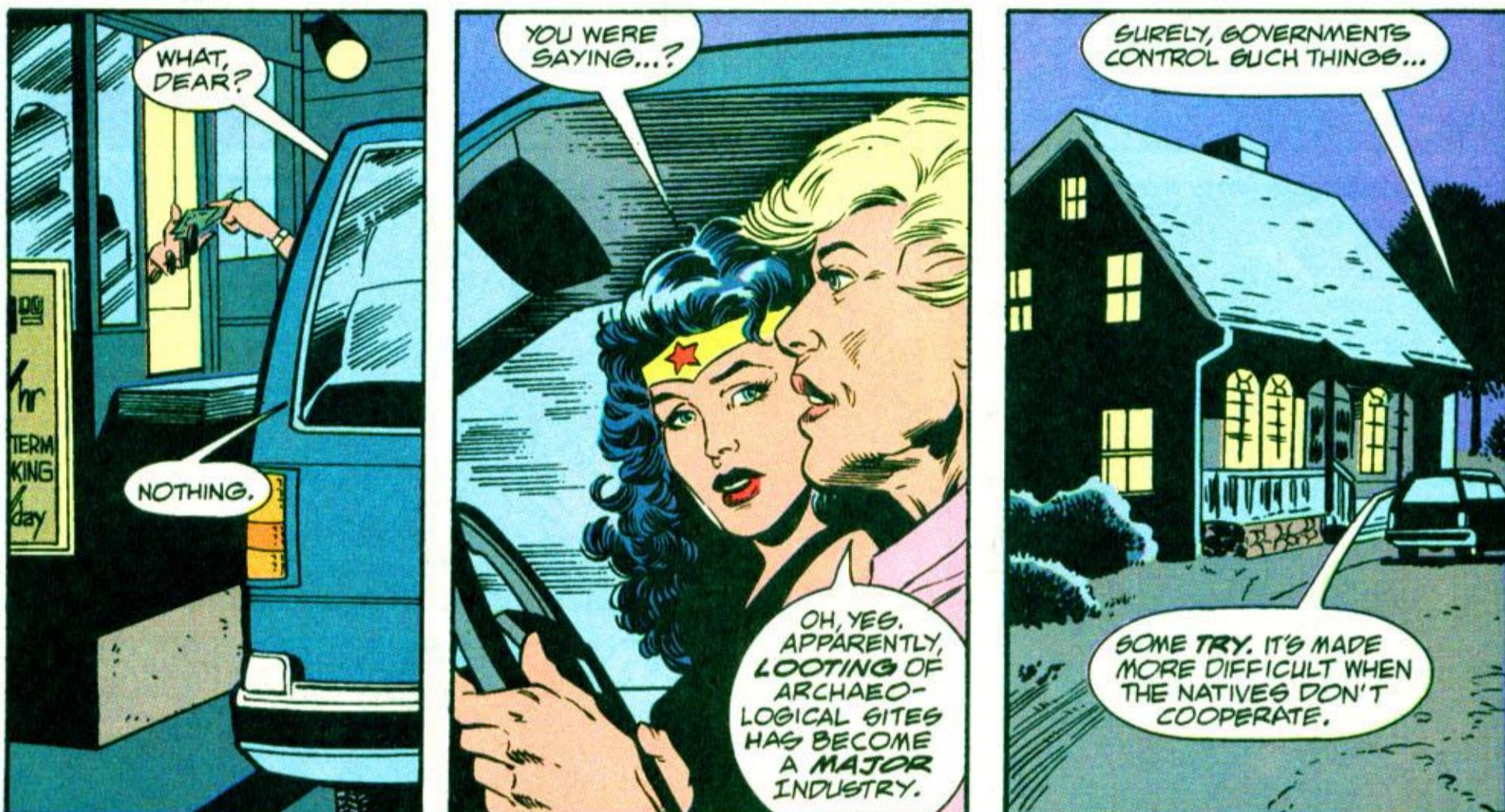
WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG, DIANA?

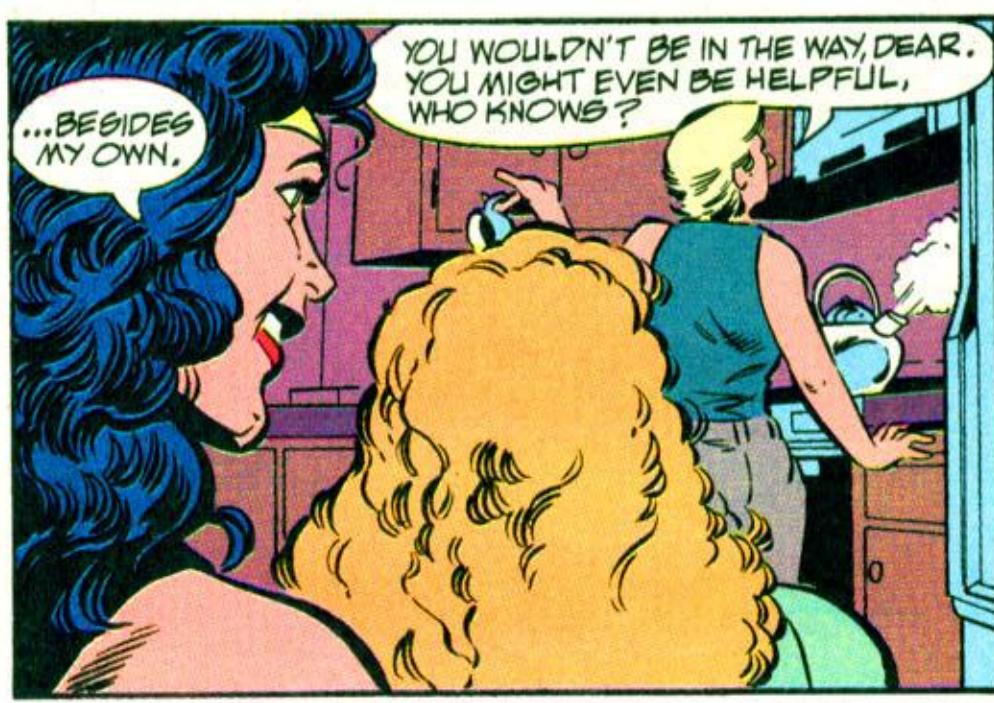
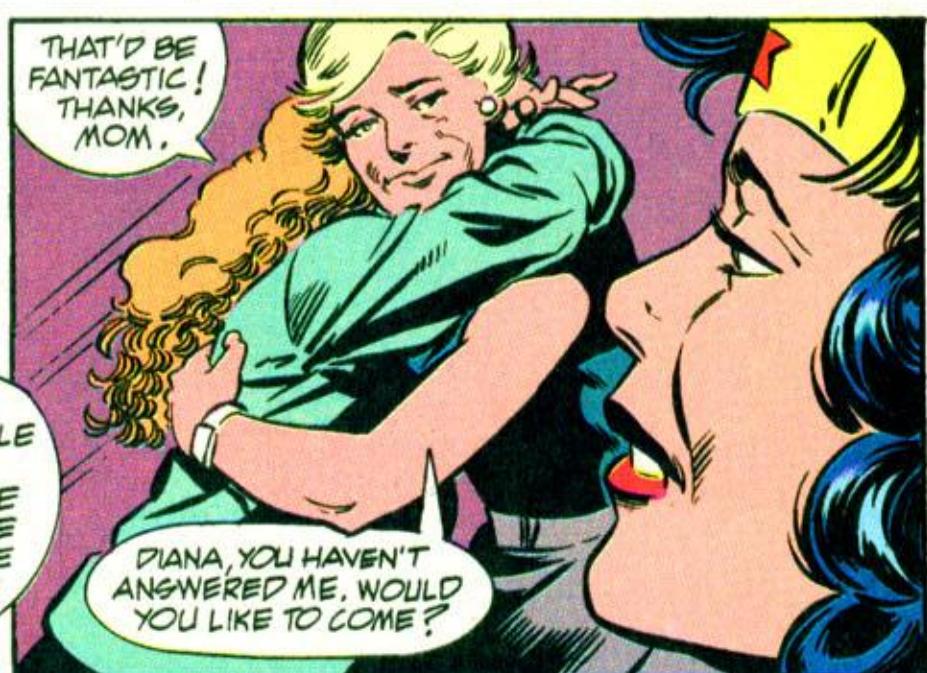
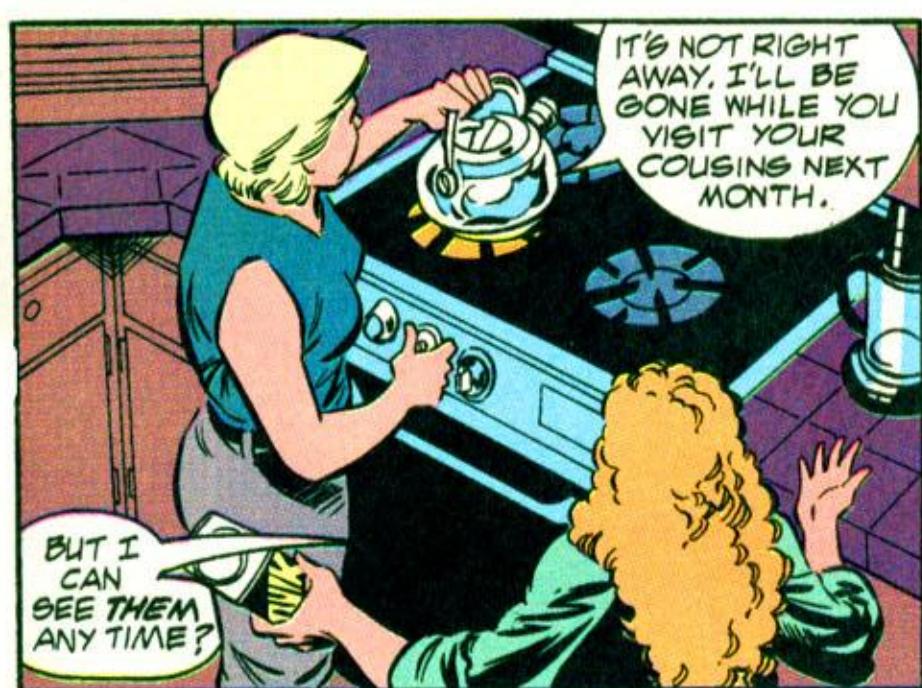
NOW, VANESSA. I KNOW YOUR MOTHER'S BEEN GONE TWO WHOLE WEEKS, BUT I DON'T SEE WHY YOU CAN'T BE A BIT MORE PATIENT.









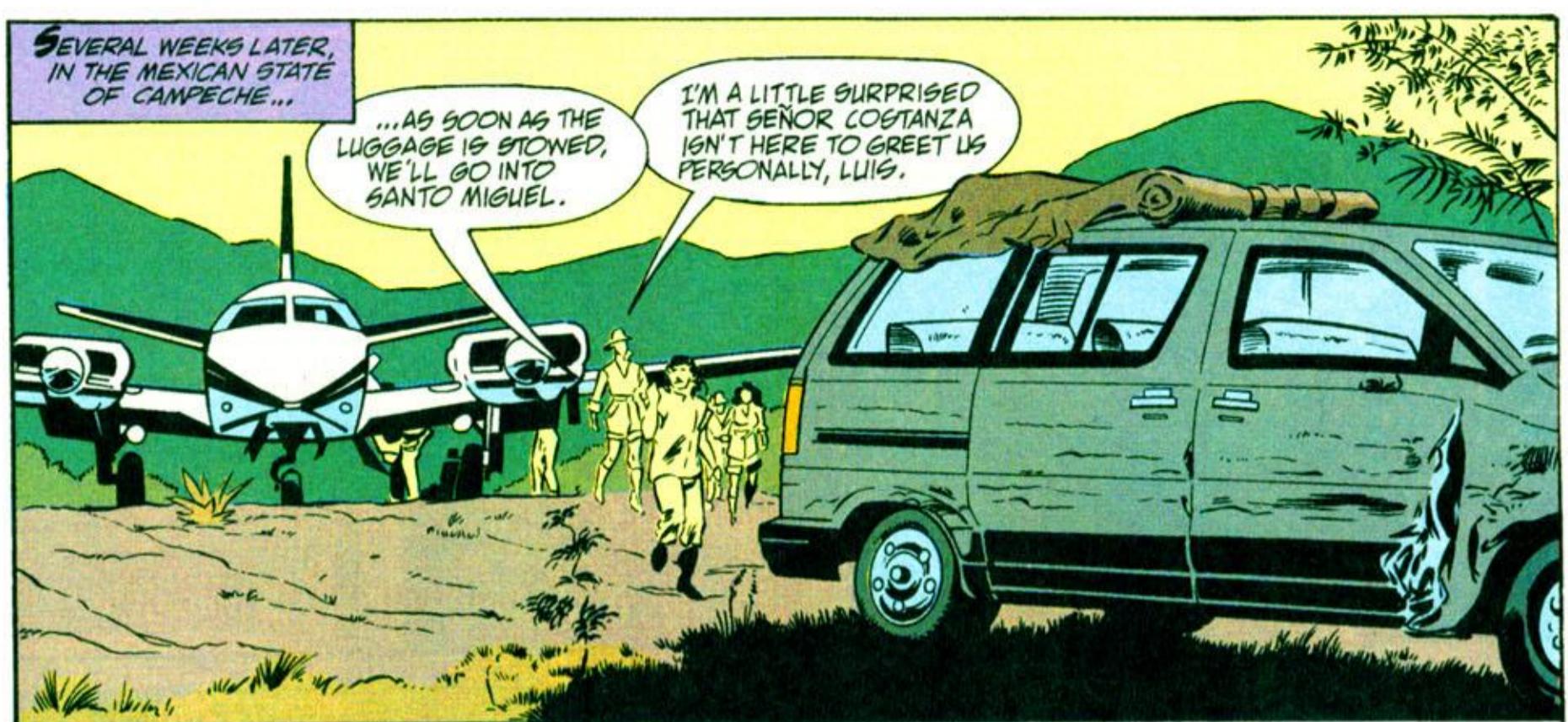




SEVERAL WEEKS LATER,
IN THE MEXICAN STATE
OF CAMPECHE...

...AS SOON AS THE
LUGGAGE IS STOWED,
WE'LL GO INTO
SANTO MIGUEL.

I'M A LITTLE SURPRISED
THAT SEÑOR COSTANZA
ISN'T HERE TO GREET US
PERSONALLY, LUIS.



IT IS NOT MEANT AS ANY DISRESPECT,
DR. ROLFLIFFE. BUT THE DEPARTMENT
OF ANTIQUITIES HAS FEW FUNDS, AND
THESE GO MOSTLY TO MORE
ESTABLISHED SITES.



TZICHILAN IS A VERY RECENT
DISCOVERY, AND HAS AS YET
RECEIVED LITTLE NOTICE IN
THE OUTSIDE WORLD.



THEREFORE,
NO BIG
EXPEDITIONS.

...AND NO BIG
TOURIST
DOLLARS.

EXACTLY. SO, MY
FRIEND GILBERT
MUST WEAR MANY
HATS. MAPPING THE
SITE, ARRANGING
THE LABOR...



...AND WORKING WITH THE LOCAL POLICE,
WHO ARE SUPPOSED TO HELP US
GUARD AGAINST LOOTING.



SUPPOSED TO
SEÑOR FERRARA?

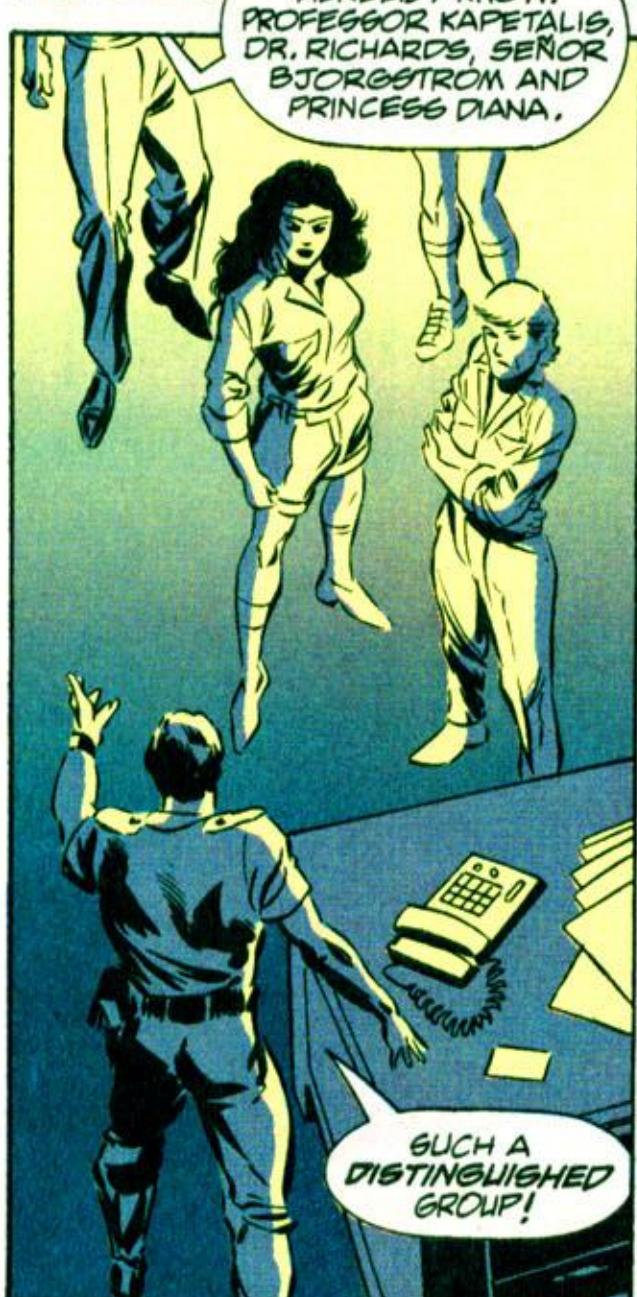
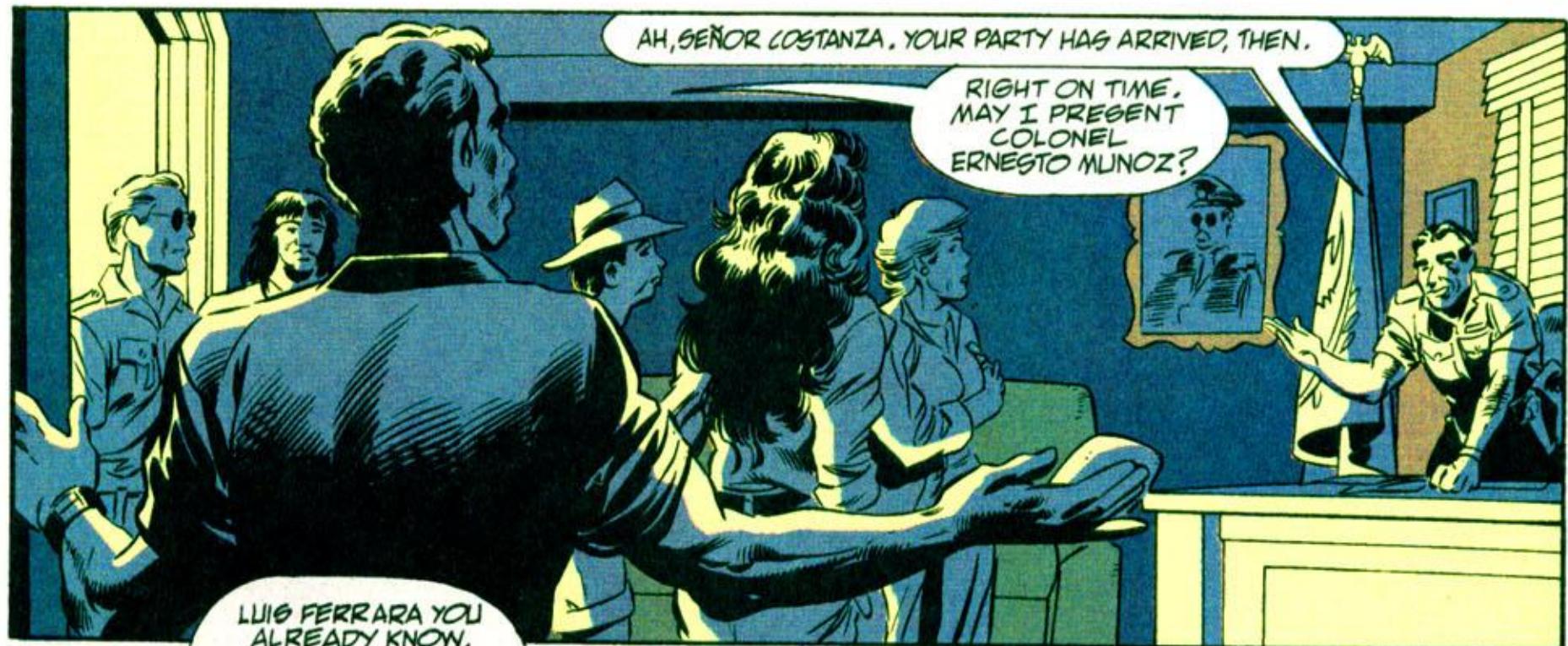
I TAKE IT SEÑOR COSTANZA IS
NOT SATISFIED WITH THE LOCAL
GOVERNMENT'S EFFORTS.

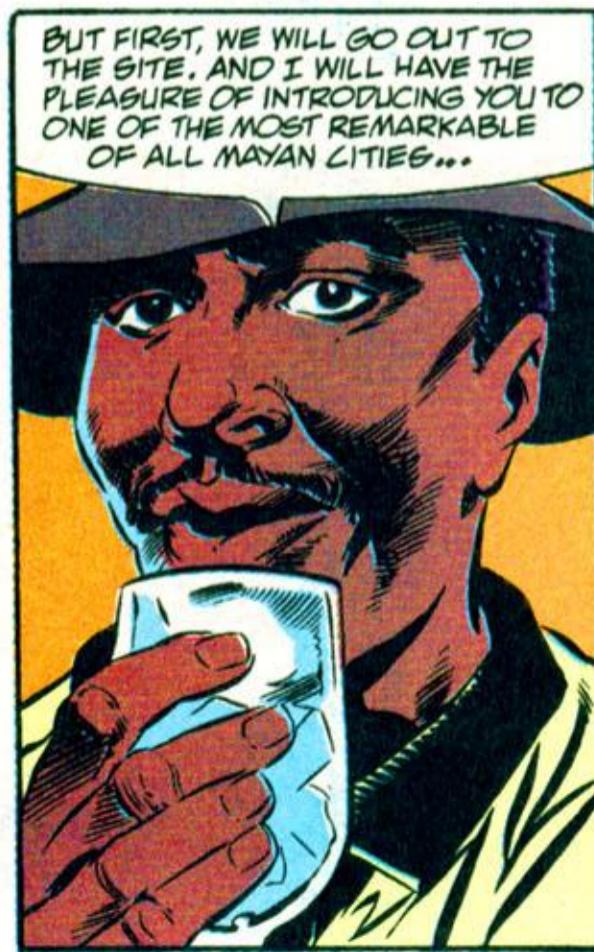
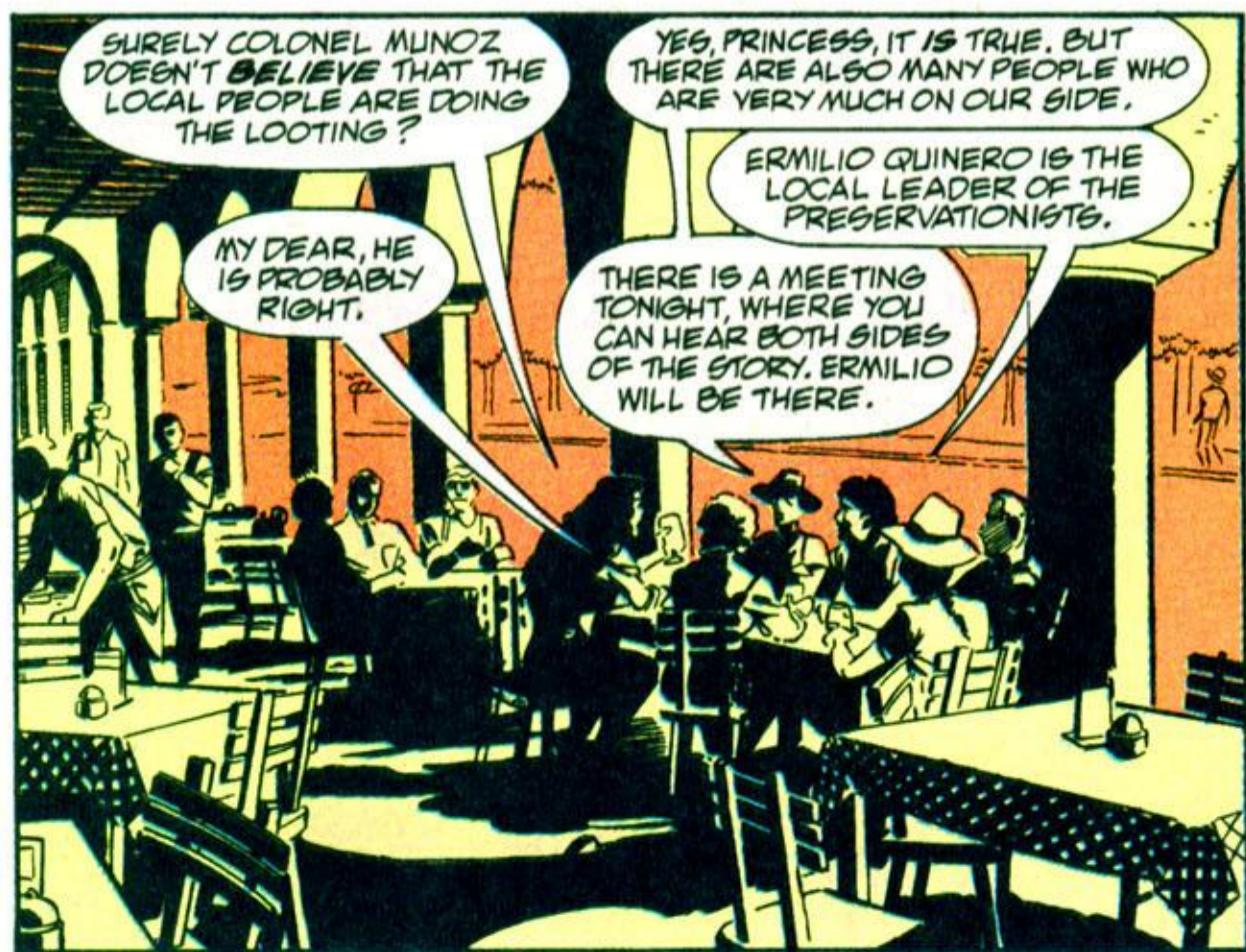
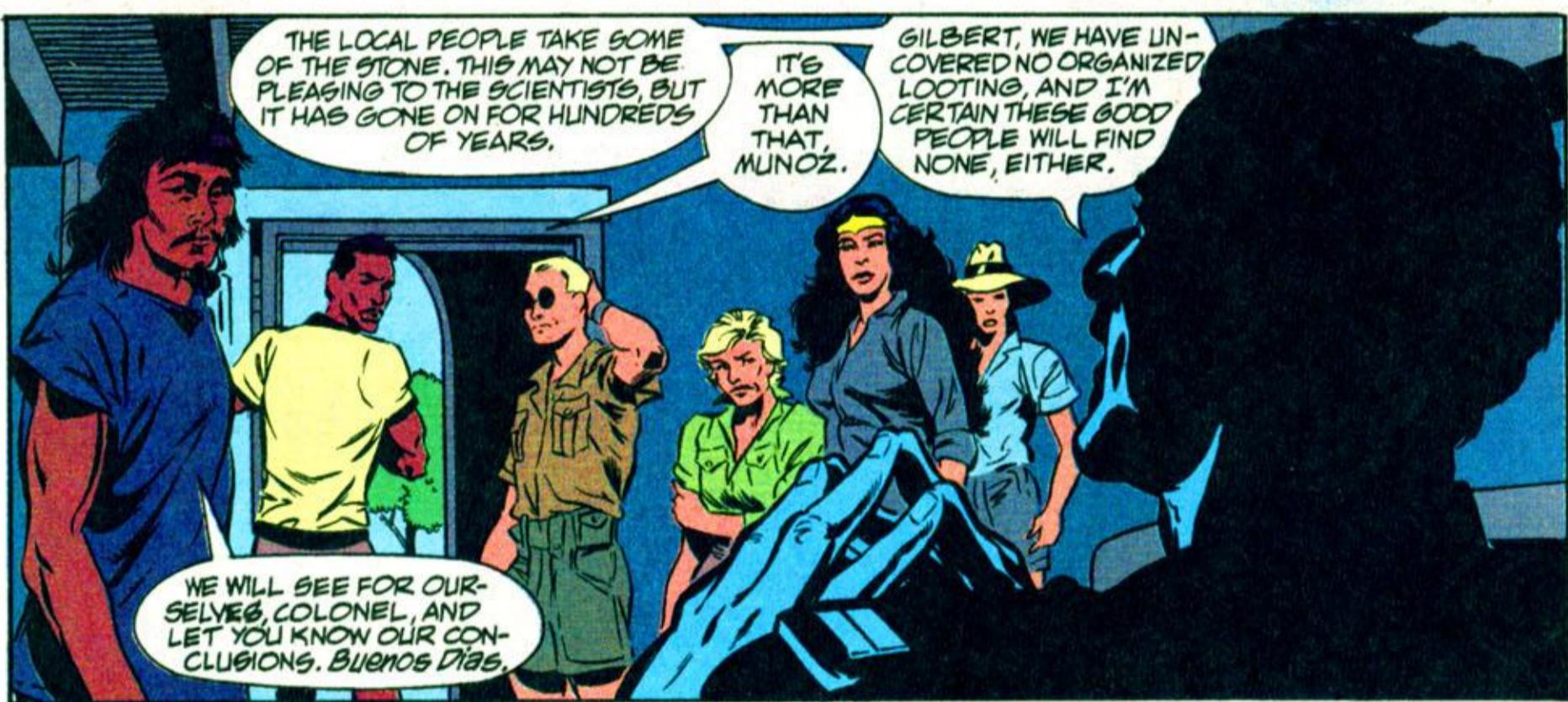
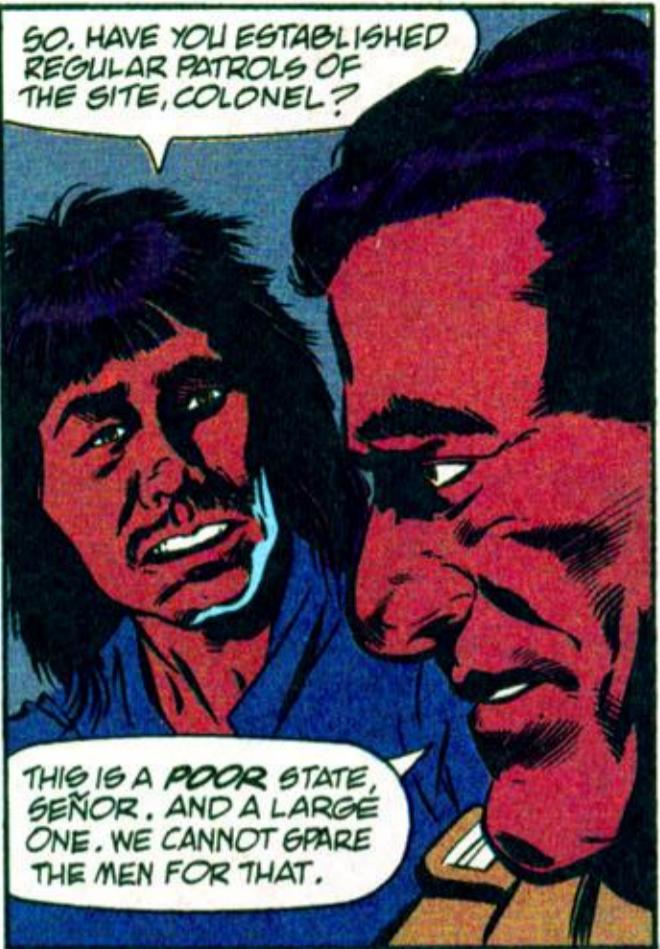
NO, PROFESSOR,
HE IS NOT.

PERHAPS THE INTEREST
YOU REPRESENT WILL
CHANGE THAT.

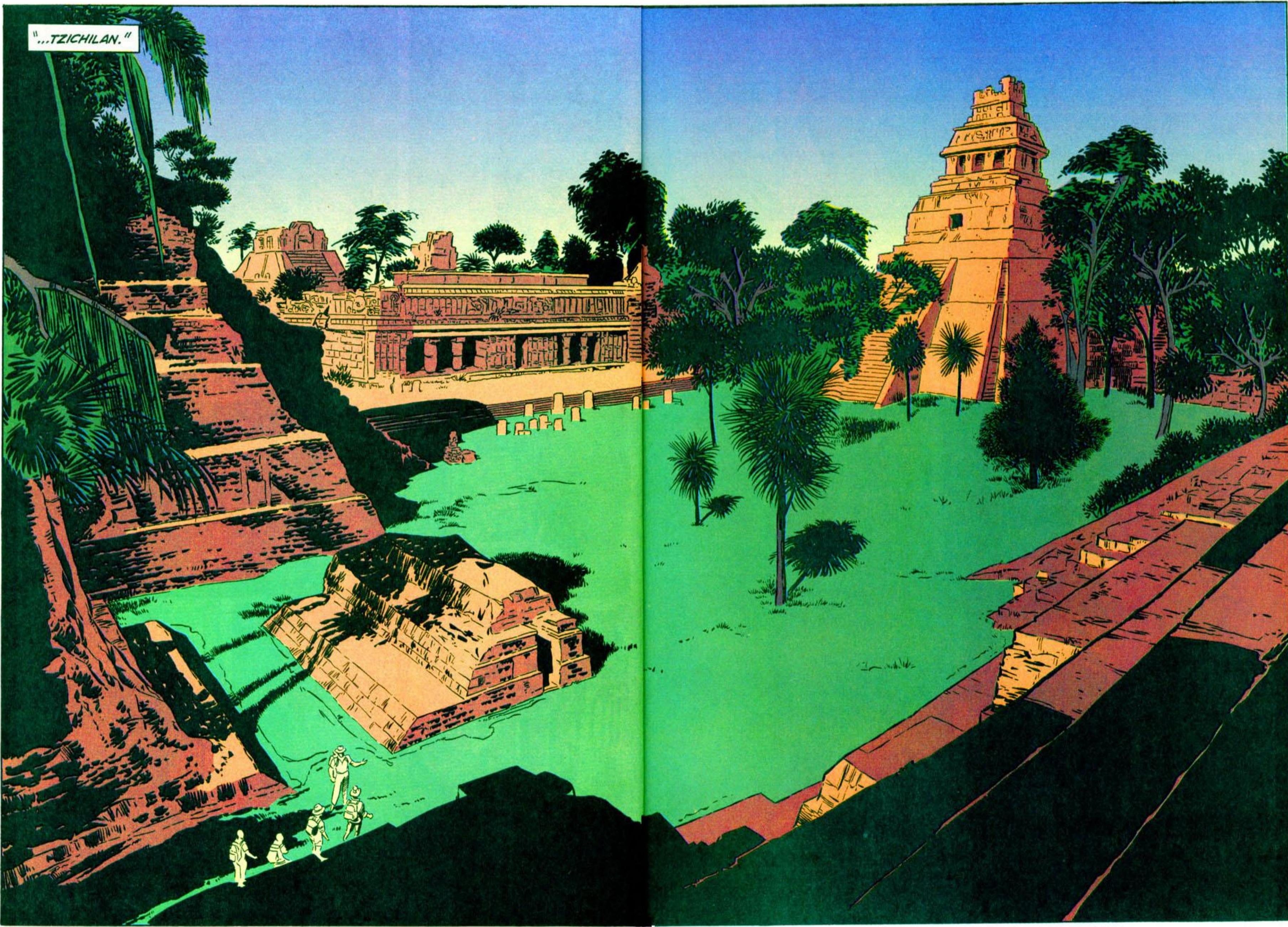


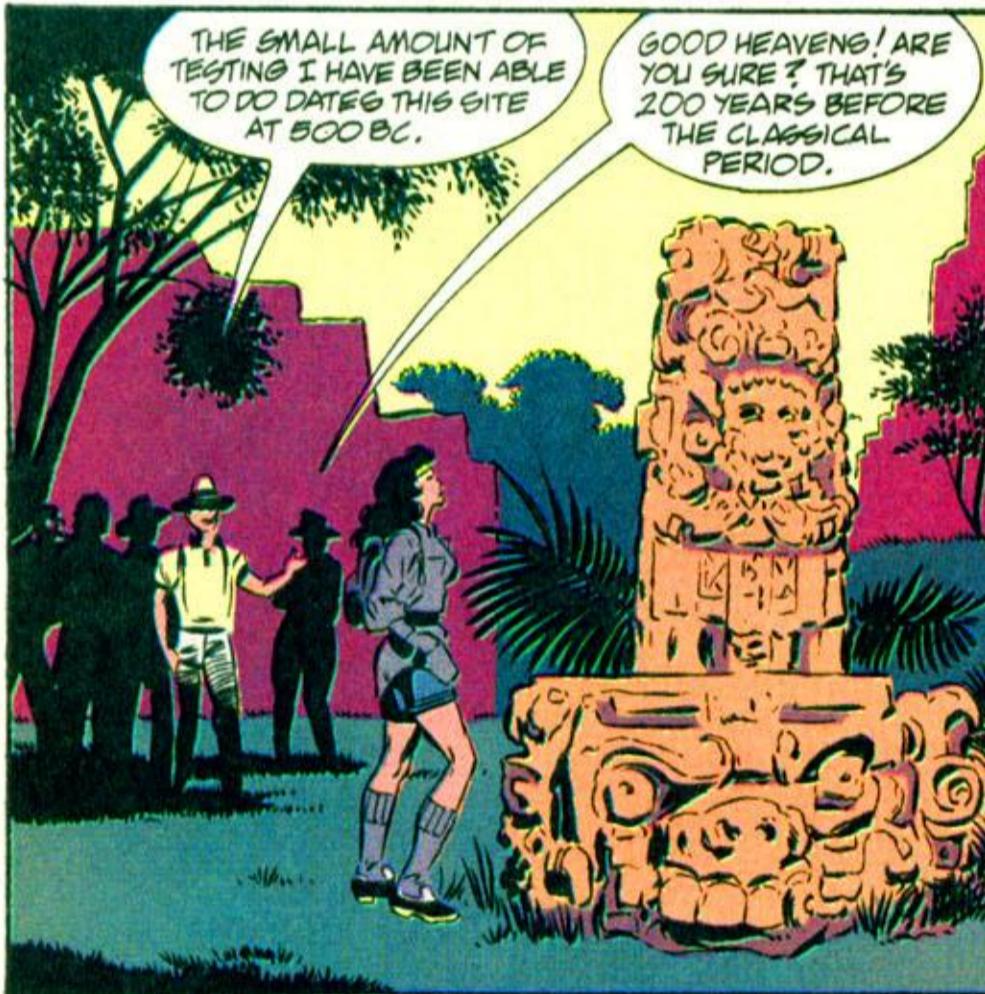
PLEASE, LUIS. WELL, THIS
IS SANTO MIGUEL. HERE
IS THE COMMANDANT'S
OFFICE.

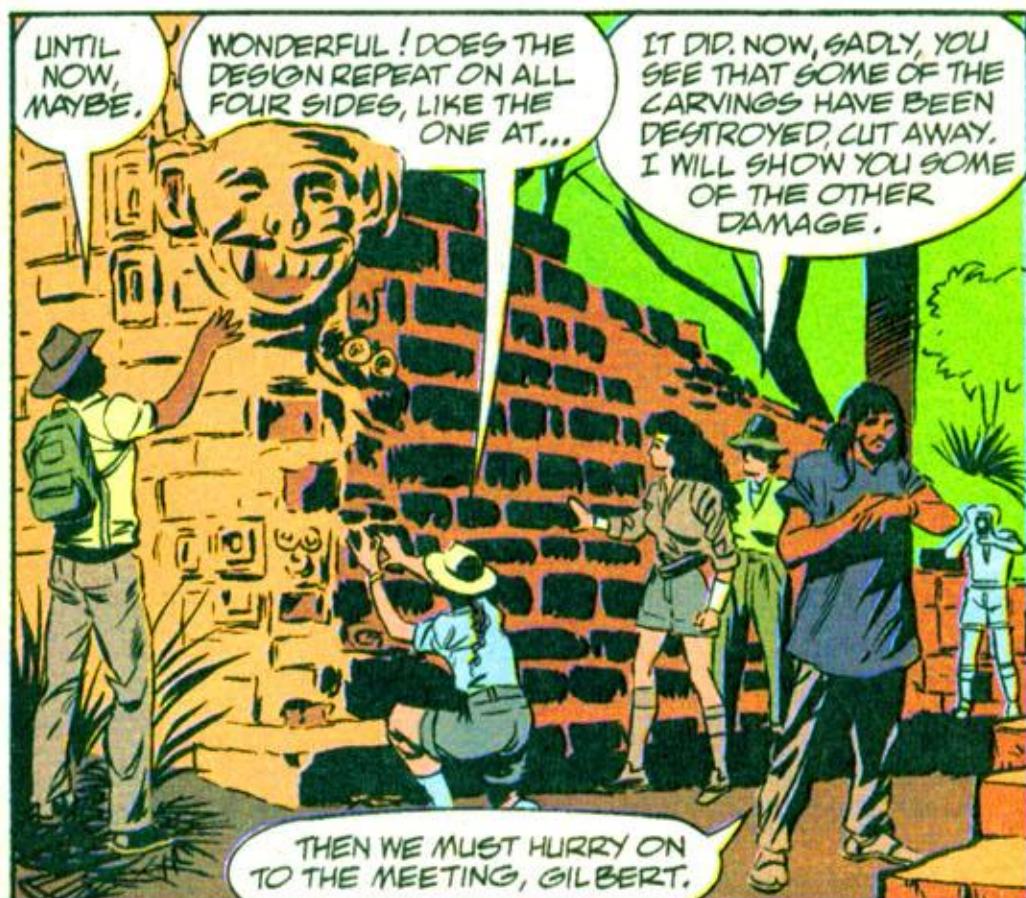
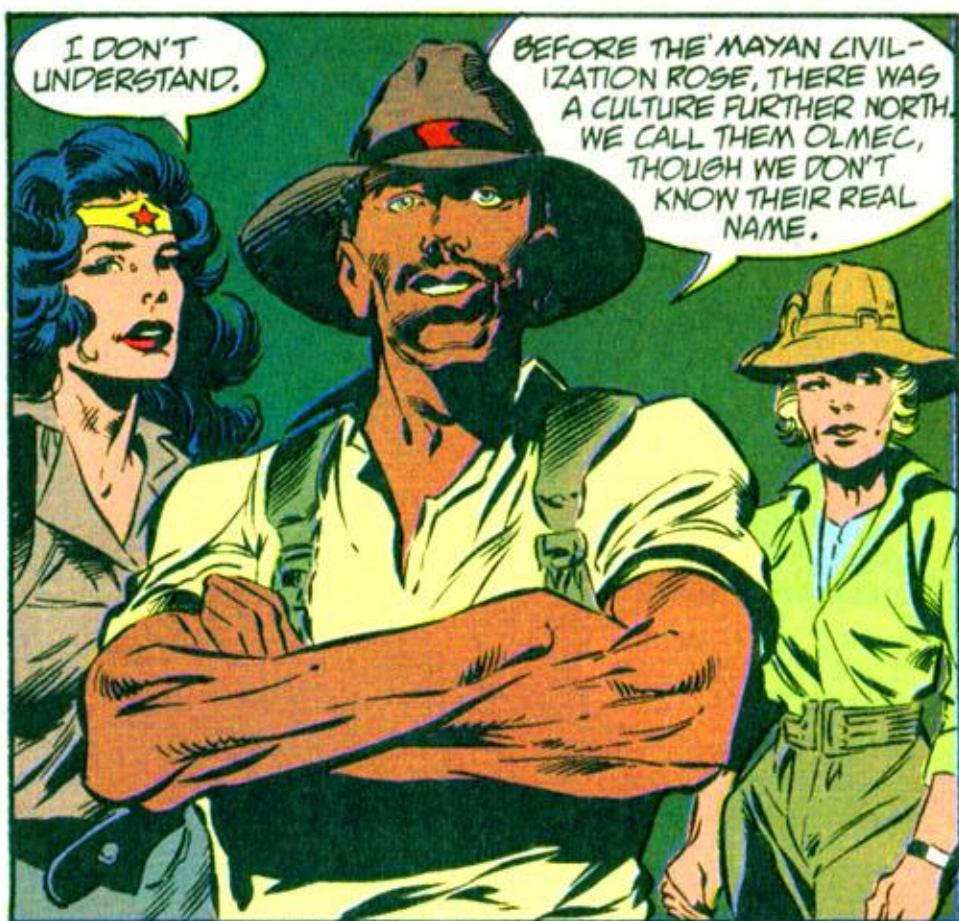
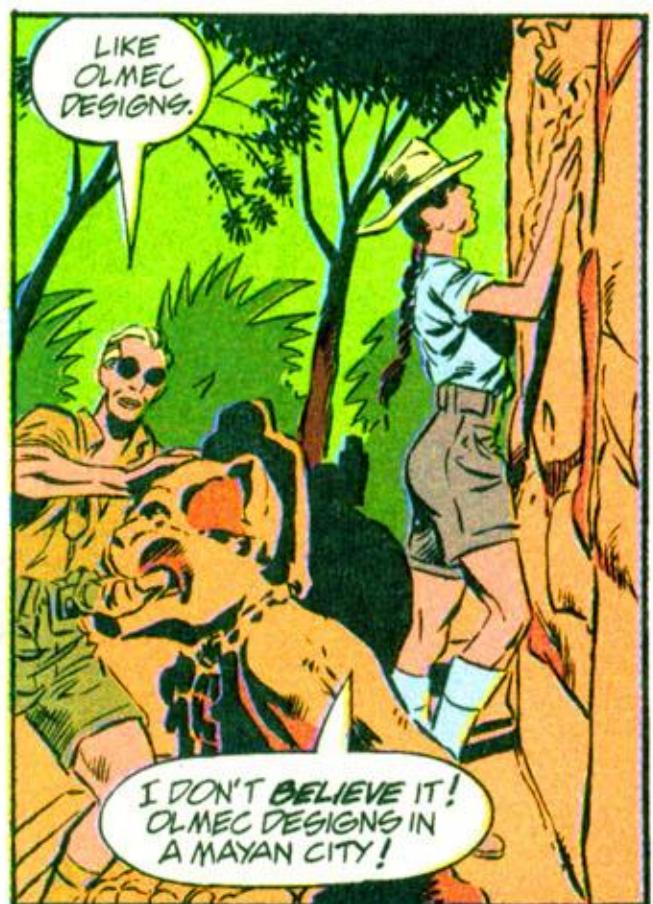




"...TZICHILAN."









AT THE SAME TIME, ANOTHER MEETING IS TAKING PLACE...

I TOLD YOU ALL ALONG THAT USING THESE WRETCHED PEASANTS WOULD BRING TROUBLE.

SIGH I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT THEY WERE SO CHEAP.

MY MEN MAY COST YOU A LITTLE MORE, BUT THEY WILL BE MUCH MORE EFFICIENT.

AND TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE NOW, YES.

IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT TO RUN OFF THE FREELANCERS. BUT WHAT ABOUT COSTANZA'S HELPERS?

QUINERO AND HIS LOT?

I'LL FIND SOME WAY TO TAKE CARE OF QUINERO, AND SCARE OFF THE LOCALS, TOO.

NO, WAIT!

IF SOMETHING WERE TO HAPPEN TO ONE OF THE LOOTERS AND QUINERO WERE IMPLICATED...

I THINK WE CAN TAKE CARE OF BOTH PROBLEMS AT ONCE, COLONEL.

THE TEAM'S CAMP SITE,
NEAR TZICHLAN...

YOU ARE
TROUBLED,
PRINCESS,
BY WHAT
YOU HEARD
AT THE
VILLAGE?

HOW CAN THOSE PEOPLE BE SO
BLIND TO THEIR OWN HERITAGE?
ON THEMYSCIRA, WE ARE BROUGHT
UP TO HAVE NOTHING BUT REVERENCE
FOR THE PAST.

AH, WELL...



POVERTY TENDS
TO SHORTEN
PEOPLE'S SIGHT,
PRINCESS.

YOUR ISLAND IS A BOUNTIFUL PLACE,
IS IT NOT? UNLIKE THIS LAND?

BUT ISN'T QUINERO
RIGHT? ABOUT THE
SITE BEING WORTH
MORE IF IT'S LEFT
AS IT IS?

YOU ARE SURELY
NOT SAYING THAT
ALL POOR PEOPLE
ARE THIEVES?



NO, DIANA. BUT POVERTY
MAKES THESE PEOPLE
VULNERABLE. CORPORATIONS
COME TO POOR COUNTRIES,
AND PAY PENNIES FOR
LABOR.

SOMETIMES, IT IS CRIMINALS
WHO INVOLVE LOCAL PEOPLE IN
SMUGGLING OR OTHER CRIMES.

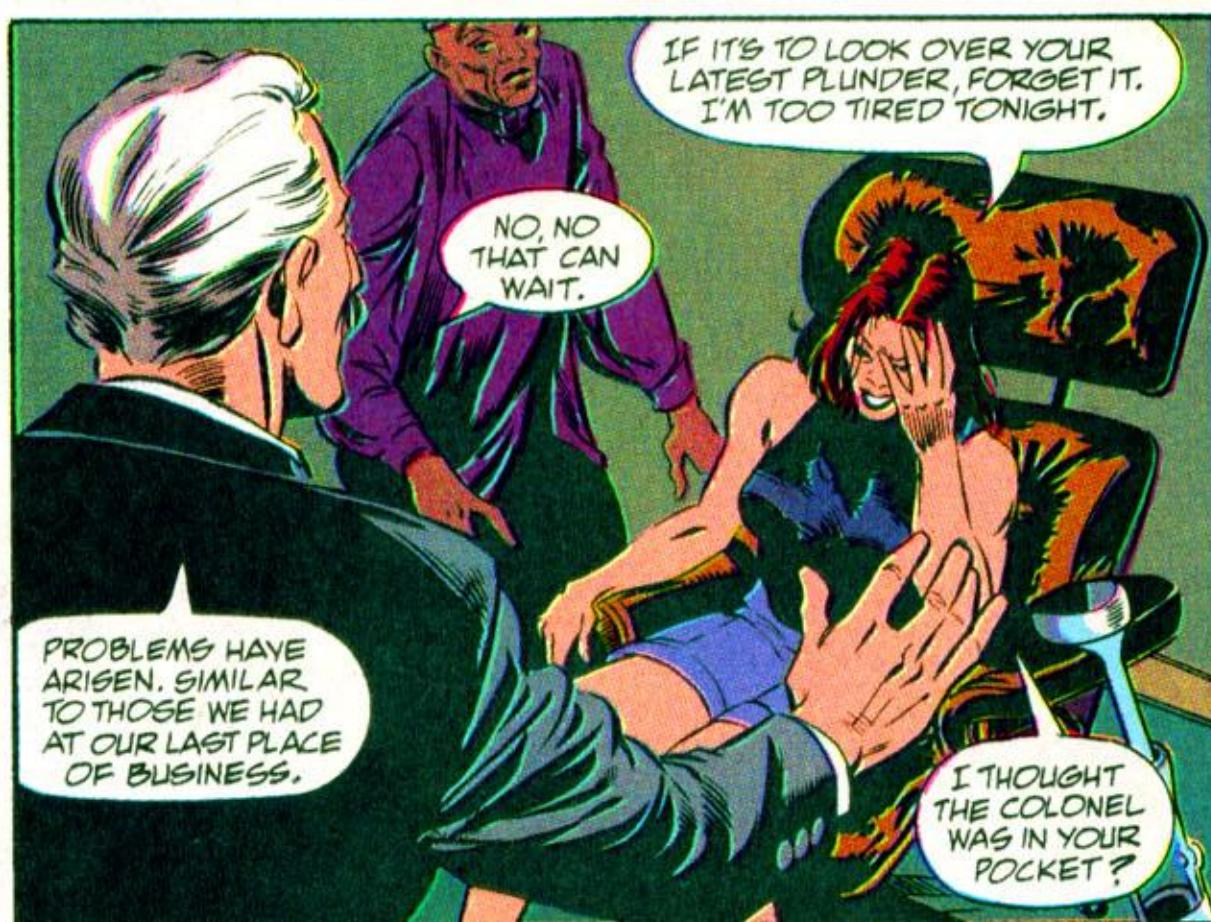
THOSE ARE THE PEOPLE YOU SHOULD
BE ANGRY AT, DIANA. THE ONES WHO
EXPLOIT MISERY AND DESPERATION.

REMEMBER, TOO, THAT
SUCH PEOPLE DO NOT
SIMPLY RELY ON GREED.
THEY USE THREATS,
ALSO.

CERTAINLY
THESE PEOPLE
ARE AFRAID
OF SOMETHING.







HE WAS, AND IS. BUT
LITTLE SEÑOR COSTANZA
HAS CALLED IN THE
CAVALRY.

GOVERNMENT
PEOPLE?

NOTHING SO SIMPLE.
AN INDEPENDENT
TEAM.

CAN'T WE JUST WAIT
IT OUT? WE HAVEN'T
BEGUN TO GET TO
THE IMPORTANT
TOMBS.

I'M AFRAID THAT THERE IS ENOUGH
EVIDENCE--THANKS TO THE CLUMSY
LOUTS WHO'VE BEEN WORKING FOR
US--THAT THEY MIGHT ADVISE THE
GOVERNMENT TO PROTECT THE SITE.

SO WHAT
ARE WE
GOING TO
DO?

TO EXPEDITE MATTERS, WE'LL
NEED TO DRAW ON YOUR **SPECIAL**
TALENTS. I'M SURE YOU DON'T
OBJECT.

FRIGHTEN AWAY
THE LOCALS, IS
THAT IT?

TAKE THE SAME COURSE AS
WE DID IN EGYPT. MUNOZ' MEN
WILL TAKE OVER, AND WE'LL
GET OUT FAST.

AND THE
INVESTIGATORS.
THAT MAY BE A
LITTLE MORE
CHALLENGING.
ESPECIALLY AS
THE PARTY
INCLUDES A
CERTAIN...

...PRINCESS
DIANA.

HER?
DON'T WORRY,
ASHER. I'LL TAKE
CARE OF BUSINESS...
WITH PLEASURE.

SO, LATER
THAT NIGHT...

HERMES WOULD BE AMUSED,
NO DOUBT, TO SEE ME GUARDING
A PLACE OF ALIEN GODS.



BUT THERE IS A
POWER HERE,
STILL, AFTER
ALL THESE
CENTURIES...

CHUFF



GO IN PEACE, MY
BROTHER. I AM
HERE ONLY TO
GUARD THIS CITY.
YOU ARE NOT
MY QUARRY.



MUHUMBBLE

IS THAT...?



QUINERO AND HIS
FRIENDS. PERHAPS I
AM NOT NEEDED
HERE AFTER ALL.

BUT OVER
THERE...?
I'D BEST
SEE.

SCRRRICH!
CHUNK!

CHINK!
CHINK!

RISSE

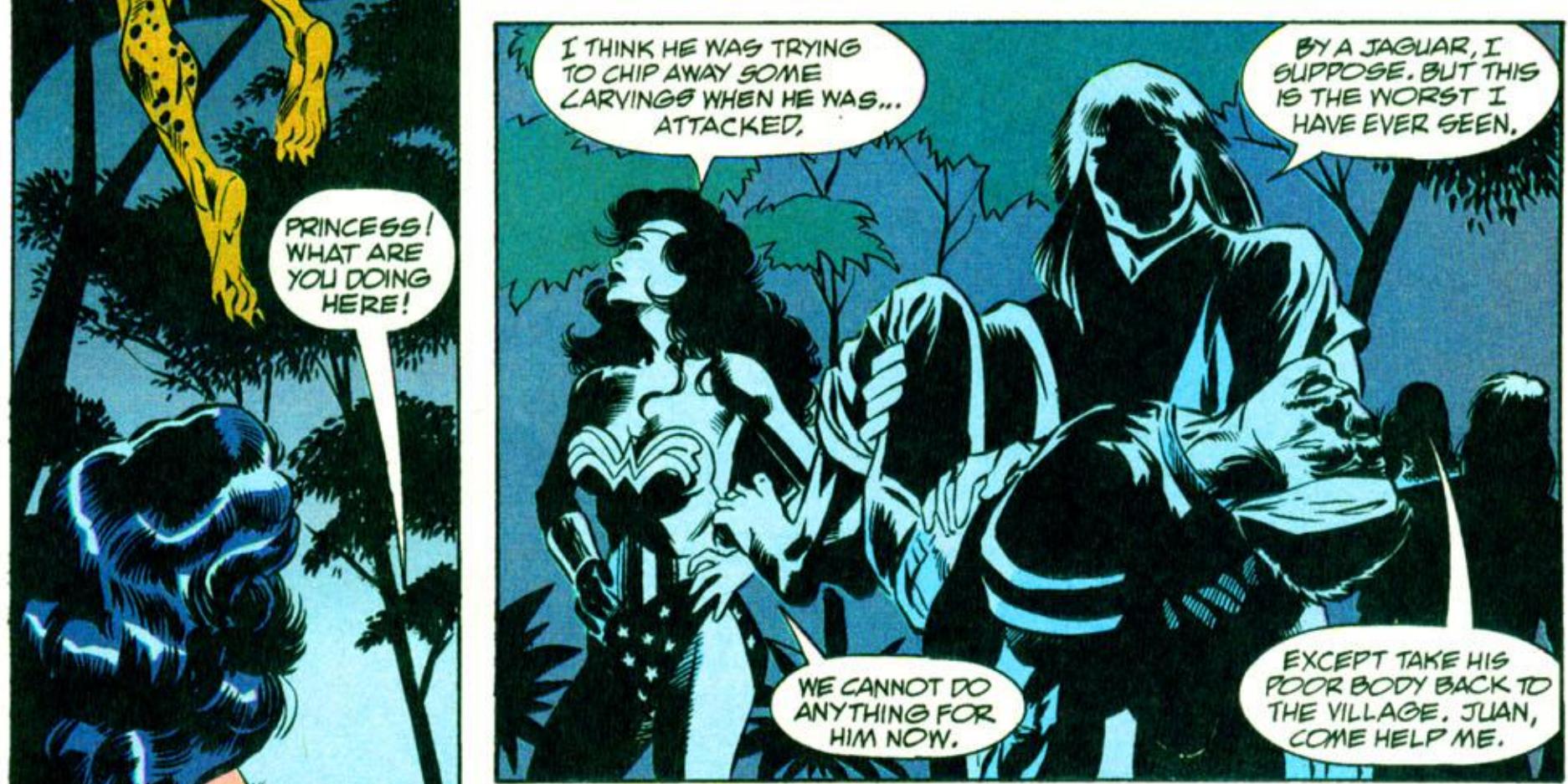
PECCARY,
MAYBE?

AAAHHHH!

HERA! THAT
WAS A CRY OF
PAIN!

I HOPE QUINERO
HASN'T DONE
ANYTHING FOOLISH...





NOW AT LEAST YOU
MUST SEE THAT THE
LOOTING IS REAL,
AND TAKE ACTION.

ABSOLUTELY,
PRINCESS.

ERMILIO
QUINERO,
I AM
PLACING
YOU UNDER
ARREST
FOR THE
MURDER
OF ALDO
PEREZ.

WHAT?!?

AND THE REST OF THIS LOT
AS ACCESSORIES.

COLONEL,
ARE YOU
MAD?

SÍ. A BEAST...
WITH A MACHETE.
NO JAGUAR COULD
HAVE INFILCTED
THIS MUCH
DAMAGE.

COLONEL, THIS...
IT WAS NO
ORDINARY
JAGUAR.

I TOLD YOU, THIS
MAN WAS KILLED
BY A WILD
BEAST.

HOSPITAL de
SANTO MIGUEL

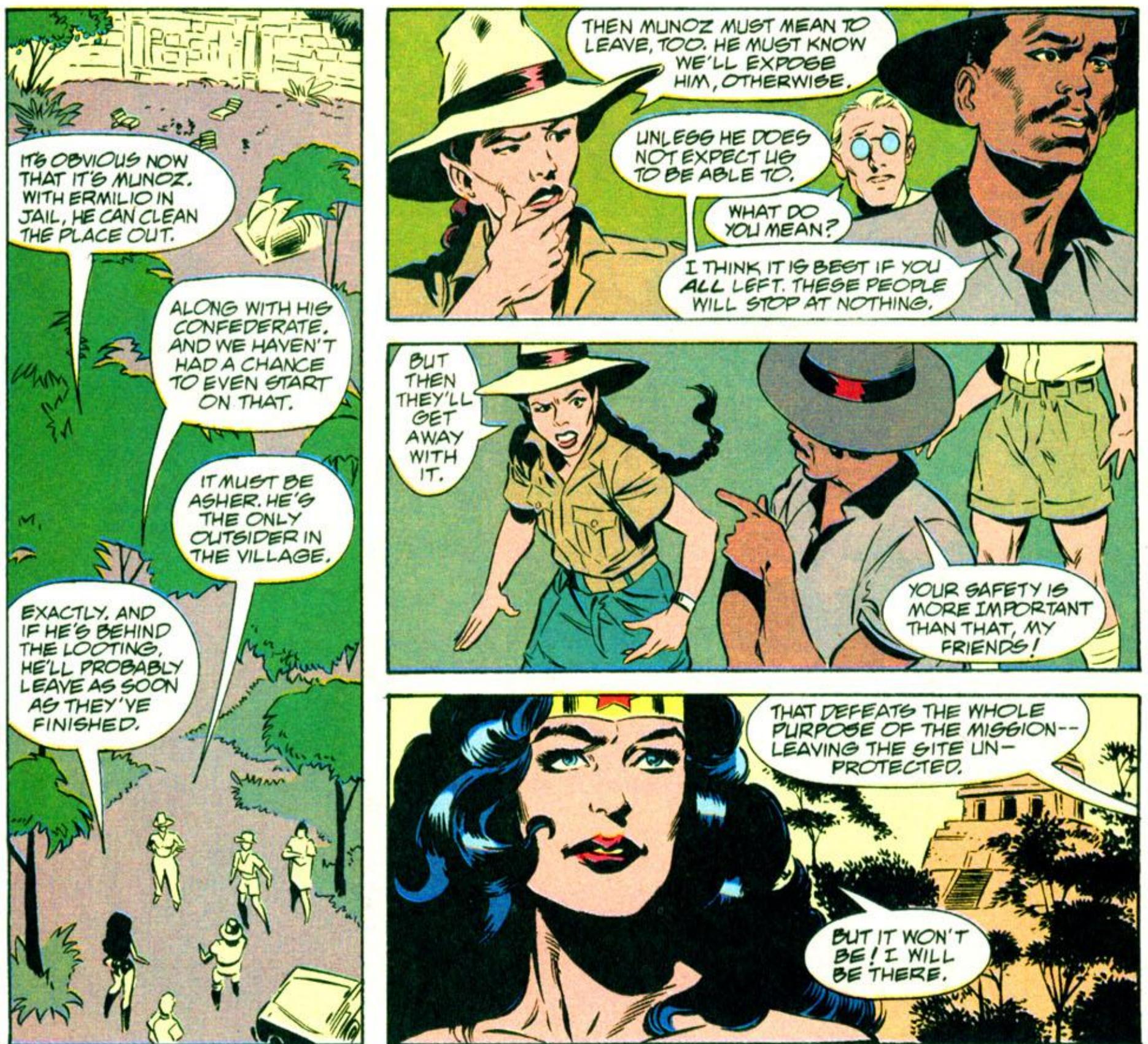
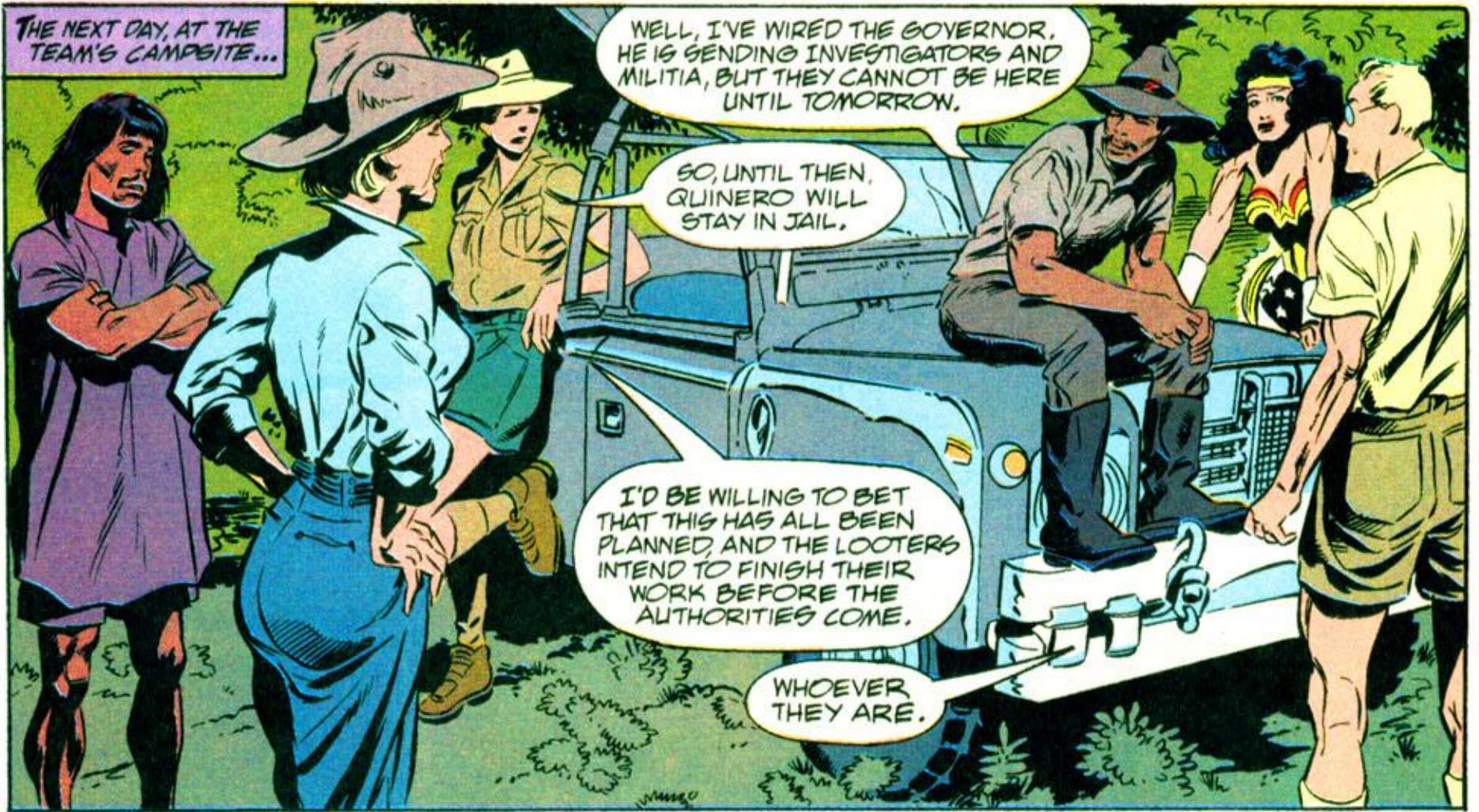
THEN YOU
MAY
TESTIFY
TO THAT AT
THEIR TRIAL.
TAKE THEM
AWAY.

WHY ARE YOU
DOING THIS,
COLONEL? ARE
YOU PROTECTING
SOMEONE?

THE PEOPLE OF
THIS AREA, PRINCESS!
WE CANNOT HAVE
THE VIGILANTES
RUNNING LOOSE.

BUT IT IS THE
SITE ITSELF
THAT HOLDS
THE DANGER.

DO NOT WORRY.
I'M CERTAIN WHEN WORD
OF THIS GETS ABOUT, NONE
OF THE VILLAGE PEOPLE
WILL GO THERE AGAIN.

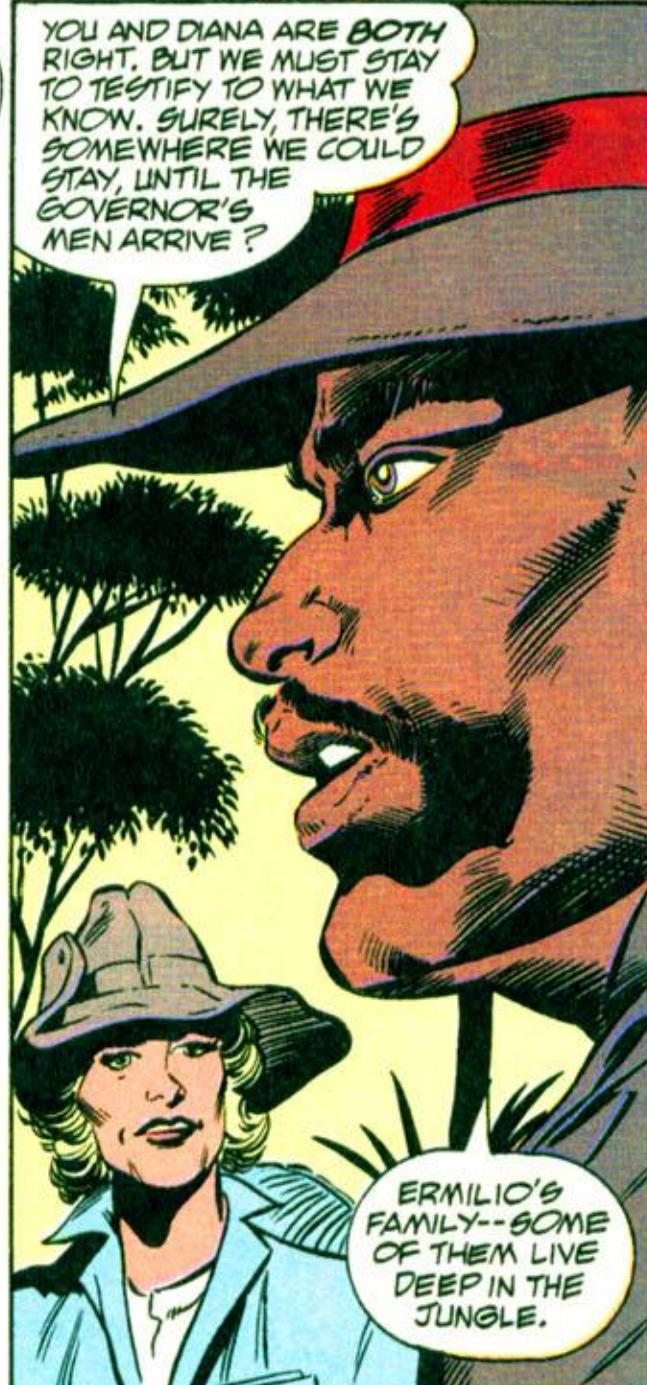


PRINCESS, YOU CANNOT!
IF THEY MEAN TO FINISH
THEIR WORK TONIGHT,
THEY WILL BE THERE IN
FORCE.

NOT TO
MENTION
THIS
BEAST-
WOMAN.

YOU AND DIANA ARE BOTH
RIGHT. BUT WE MUST STAY
TO TESTIFY TO WHAT WE
KNOW. SURELY, THERE'S
SOMEWHERE WE COULD
STAY, UNTIL THE
GOVERNOR'S
MEN ARRIVE?

BUT WON'T WE BE
PUTTING THEM IN
DANGER? THEY
MIGHT THINK OF
THAT...



AS DARKNESS FALLS
AT THE HACIENDA ...

ON THE RUN
AGAIN?

MERELY BEING
DISCREET,
DEAR GIRL.

THERE'S NOTHING TO TIE
US TO MUÑOZ, OR MUÑOZ
TO THE LOOTING, FOR
THAT MATTER. BUT I'VE
NO INTEREST IN
SPENDING EVEN
A MOMENT BEING
HARASSED BY THE
GOVERNMENT.

YOU'D BEST PACK.
I WANT TO BE GONE
WELL BEFORE
MORNING.

THEN YOU
HAD BETTER
HURRY.

I'M NOT GOING.
I HAVE... OTHER
MATTERS TO
SETTLE.

SUIT
YOURSELF.

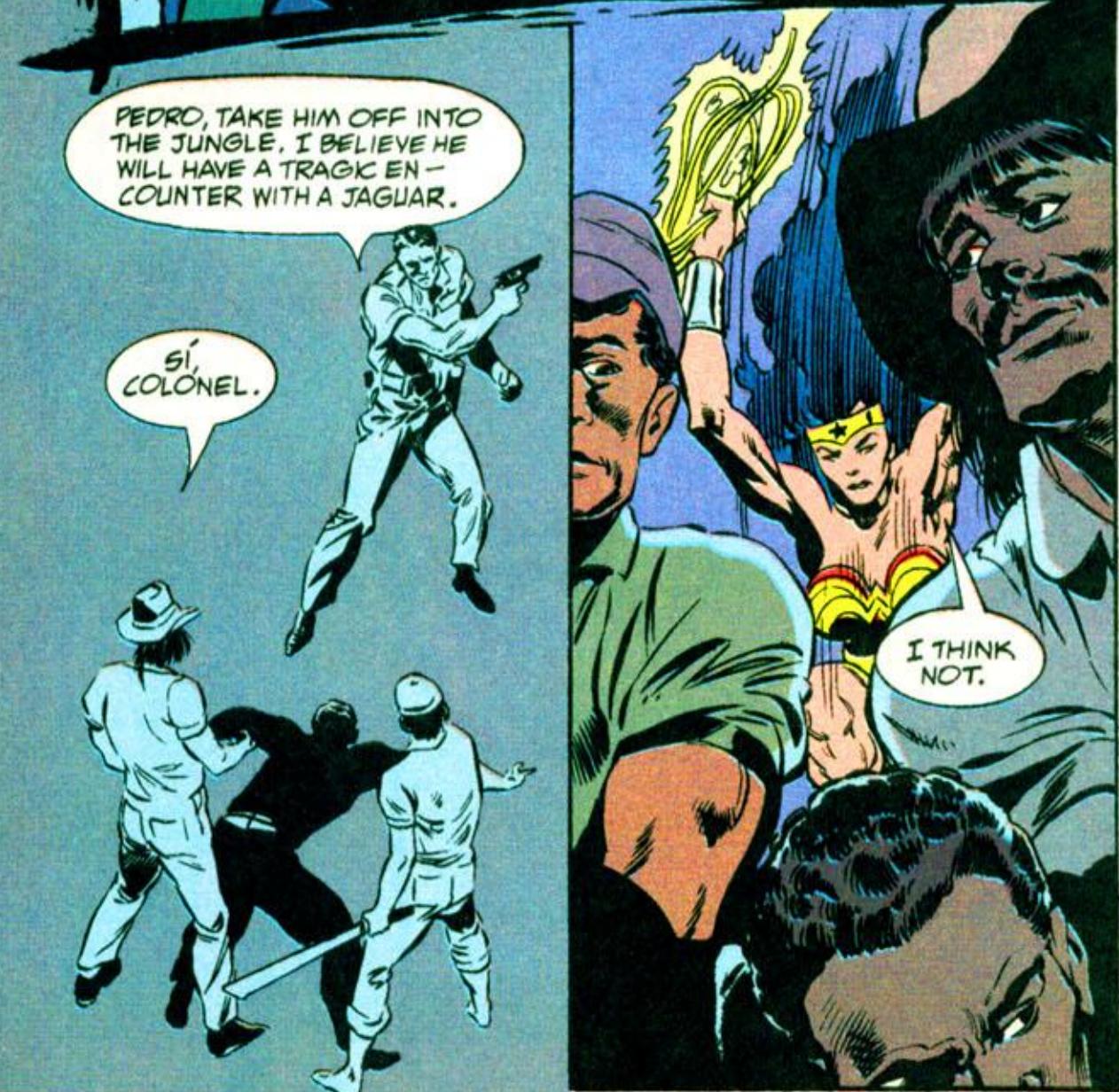
BUT IF YOU FIND
YOURSELF BEING
ASKED NASTY
QUESTIONS...

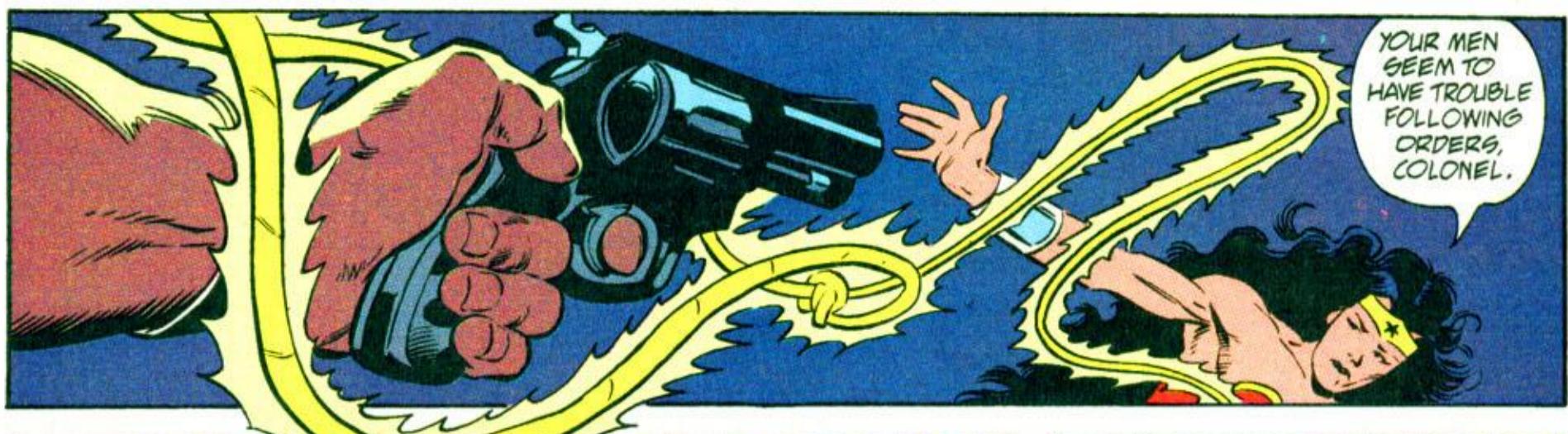
DON'T WORRY,
SIDNEY. I
WON'T BETRAY
YOU.

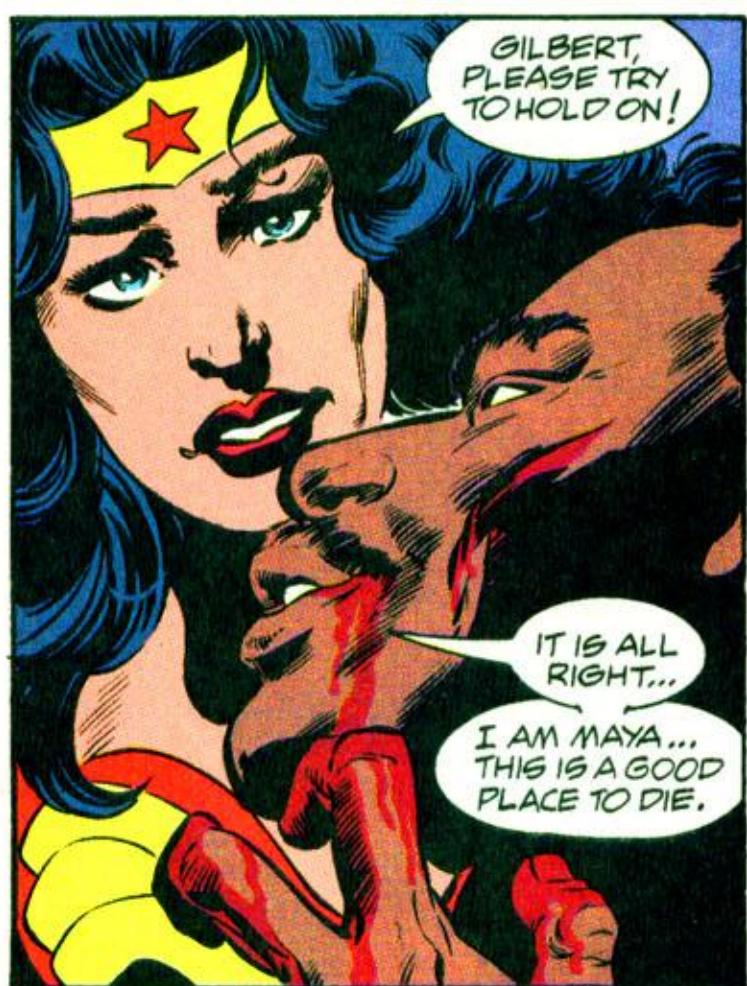
THERE IS NO
DANGER OF
MY BEING
CAUGHT.

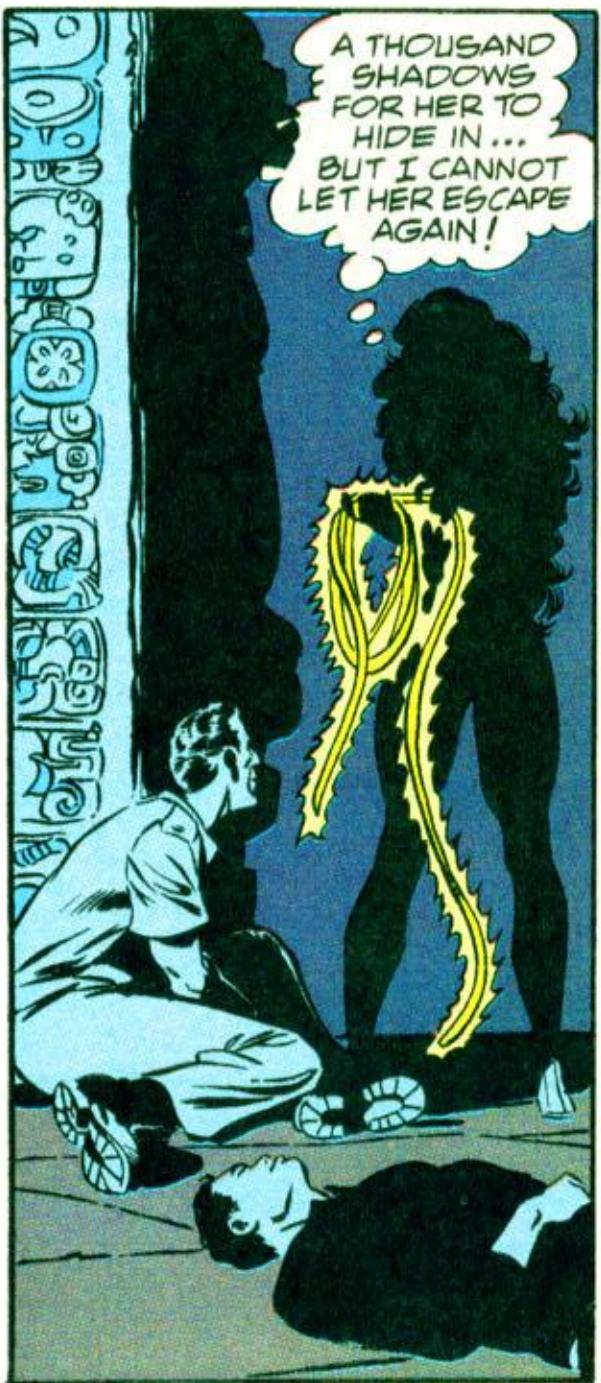
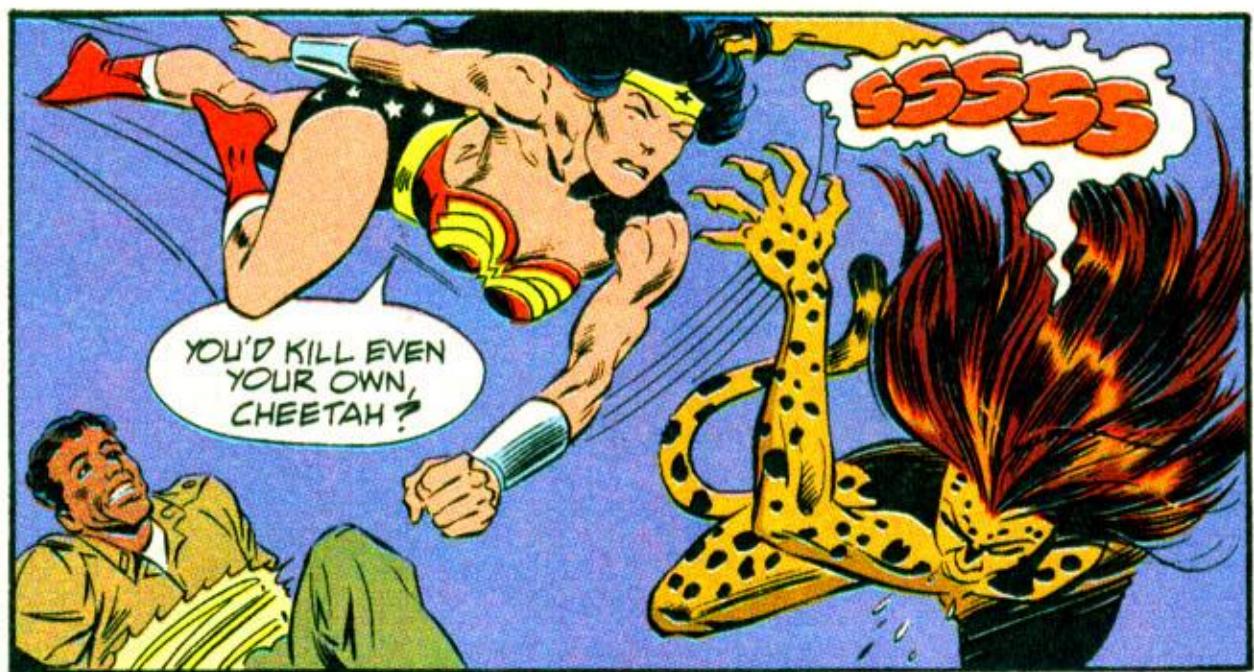
COME,
CHUMA.

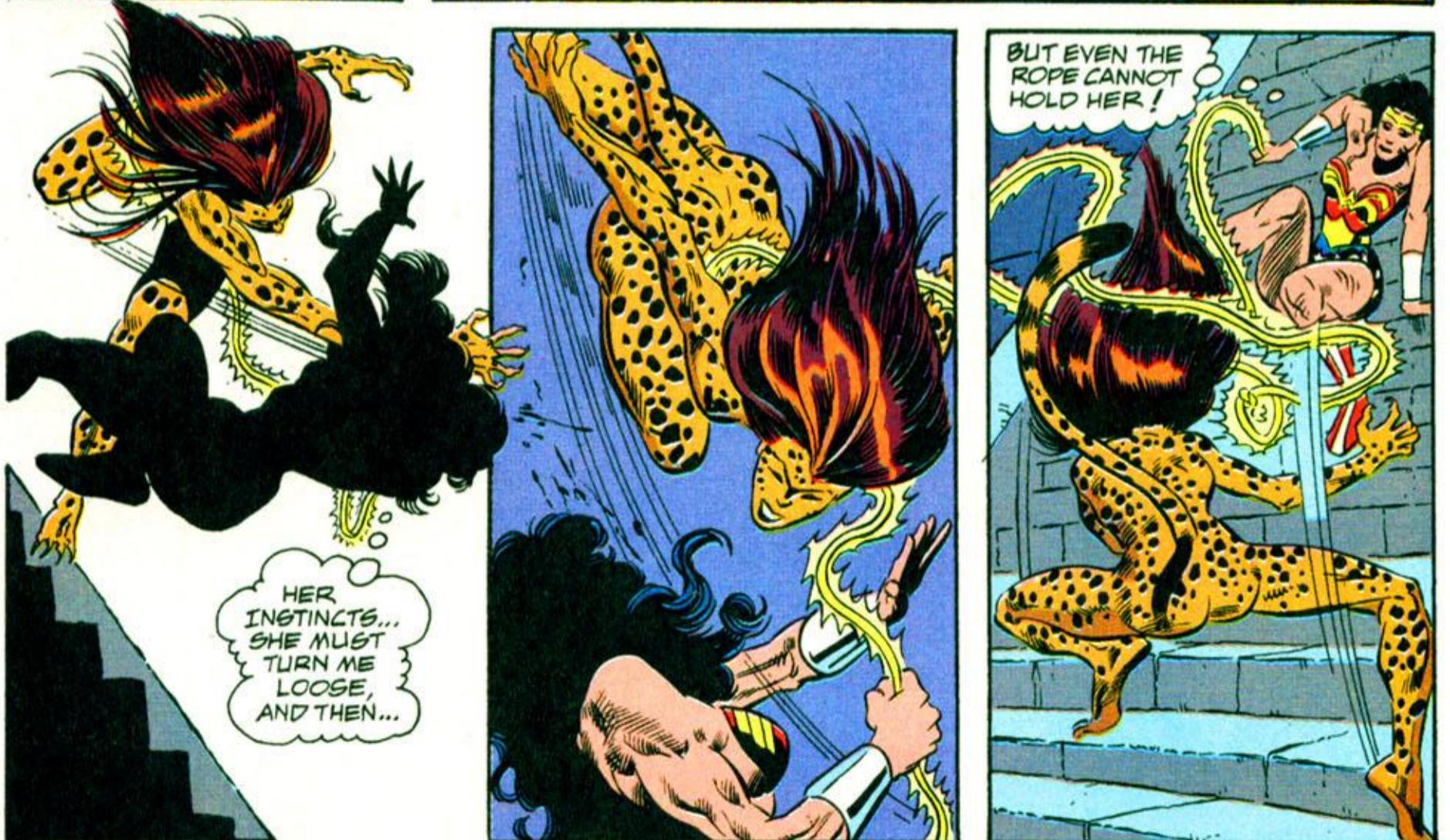




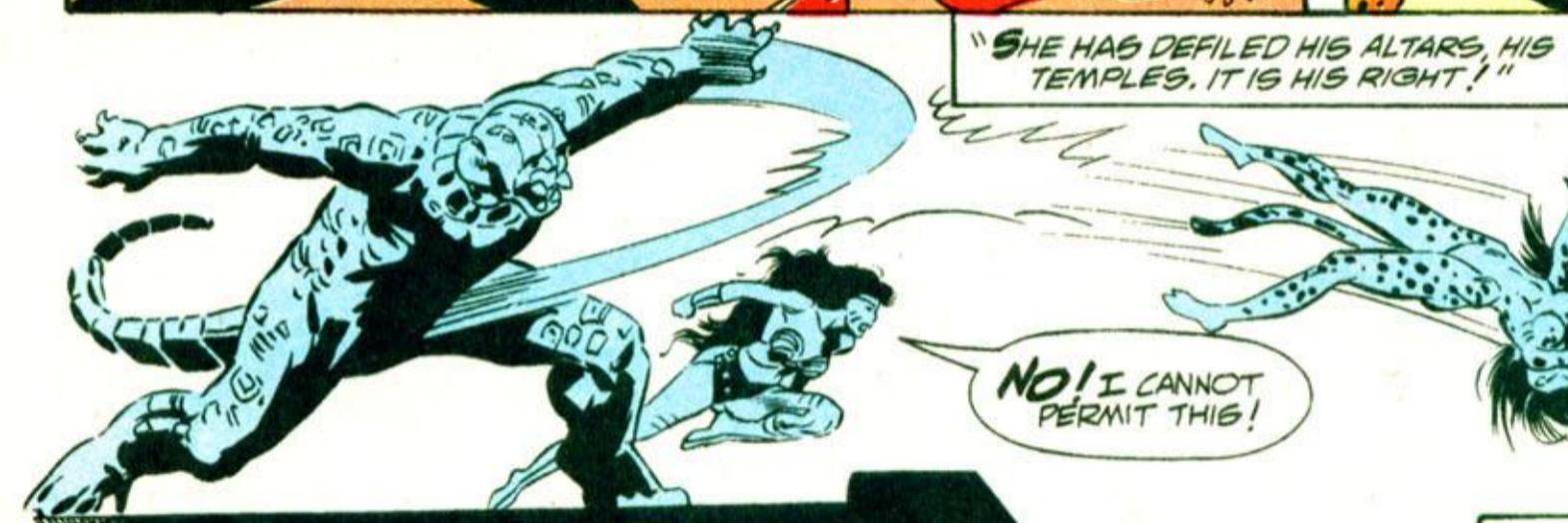


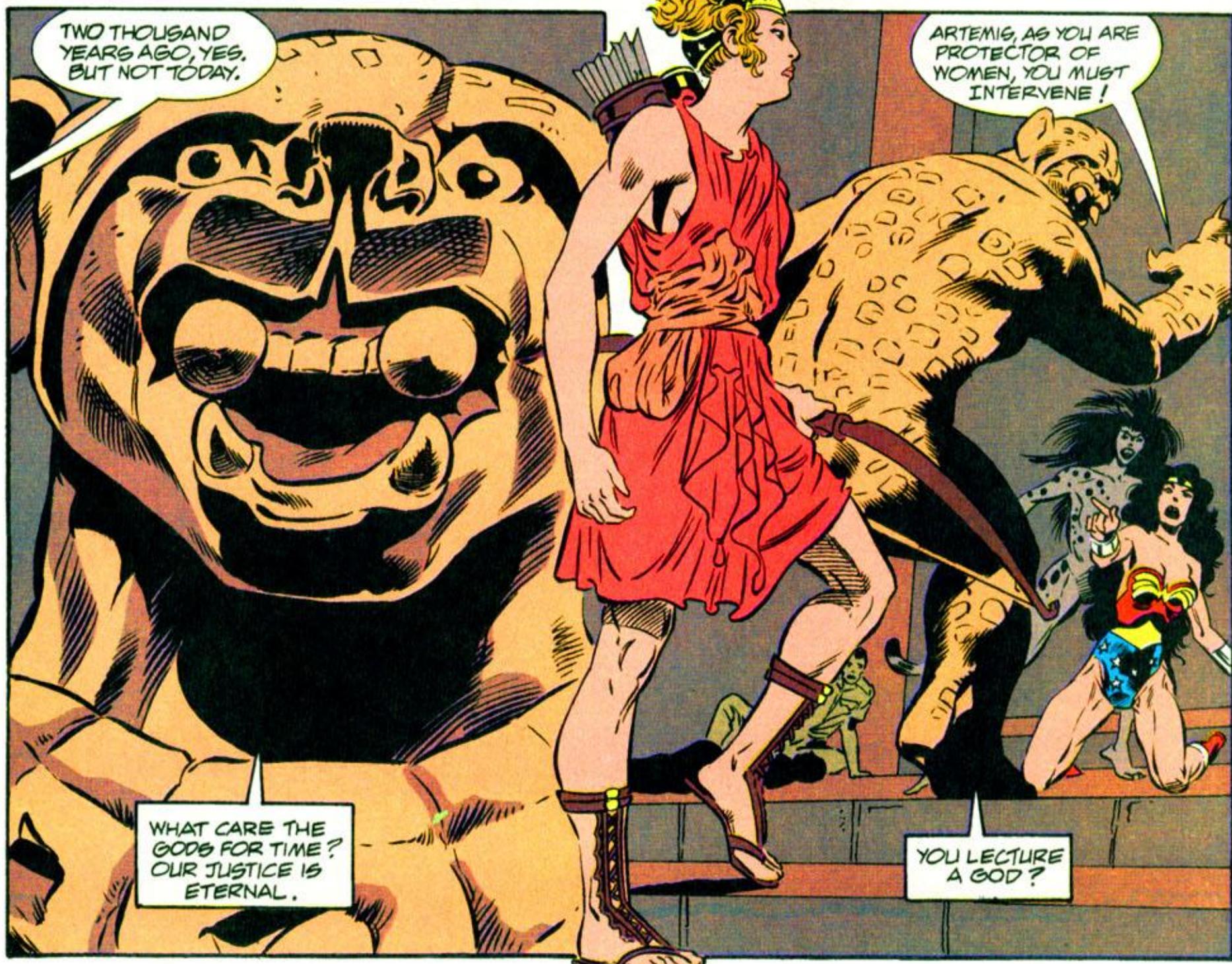












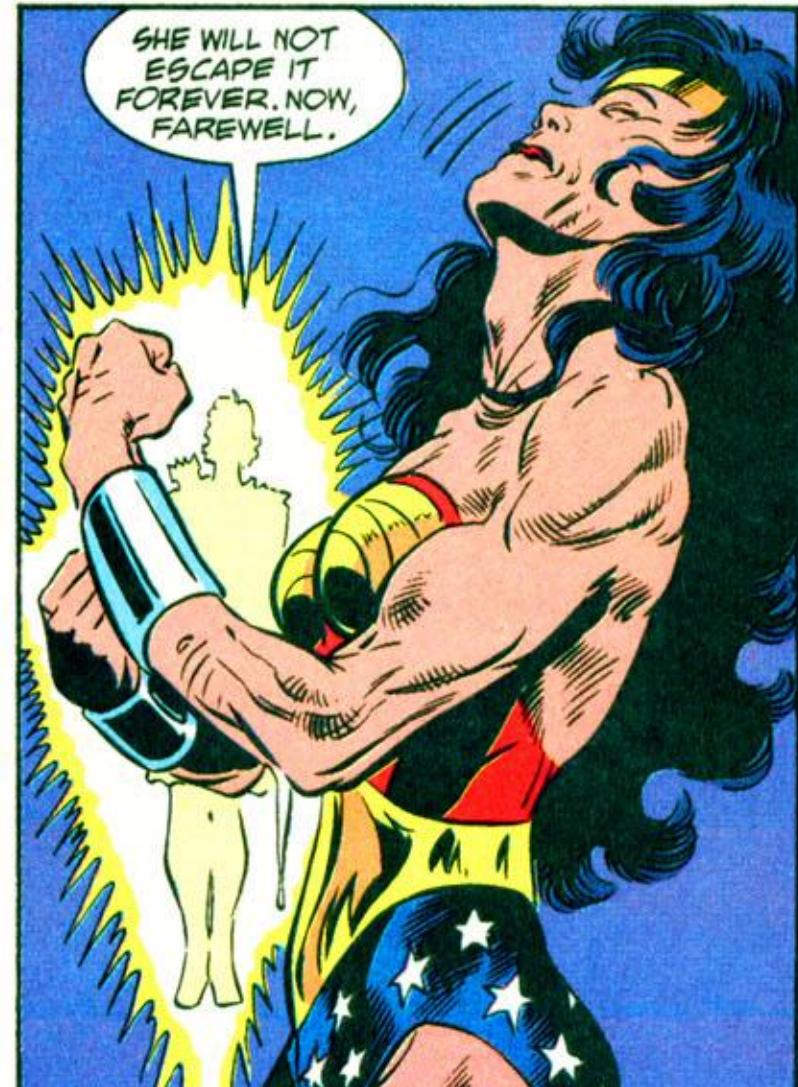
THIS MORTAL GOES TOO FAR!

STAY YOUR WRATH,
OH GREAT ONE.
THE AMAZON,
IMPUDENT THOUGH
SHE MAY BE, IS
UNDER MY
PROTECTION.

I MUST HONOR THIS
REQUEST, BALUM!
MONSTER THOUGH
SHE IS, I CANNOT
LET YOU KILL THE
CATWOMAN

HUNTRESS... I WILL
NOT FIGHT YOU.

SHE MAY GO, BUT WITH
MY CURSE ON HER.

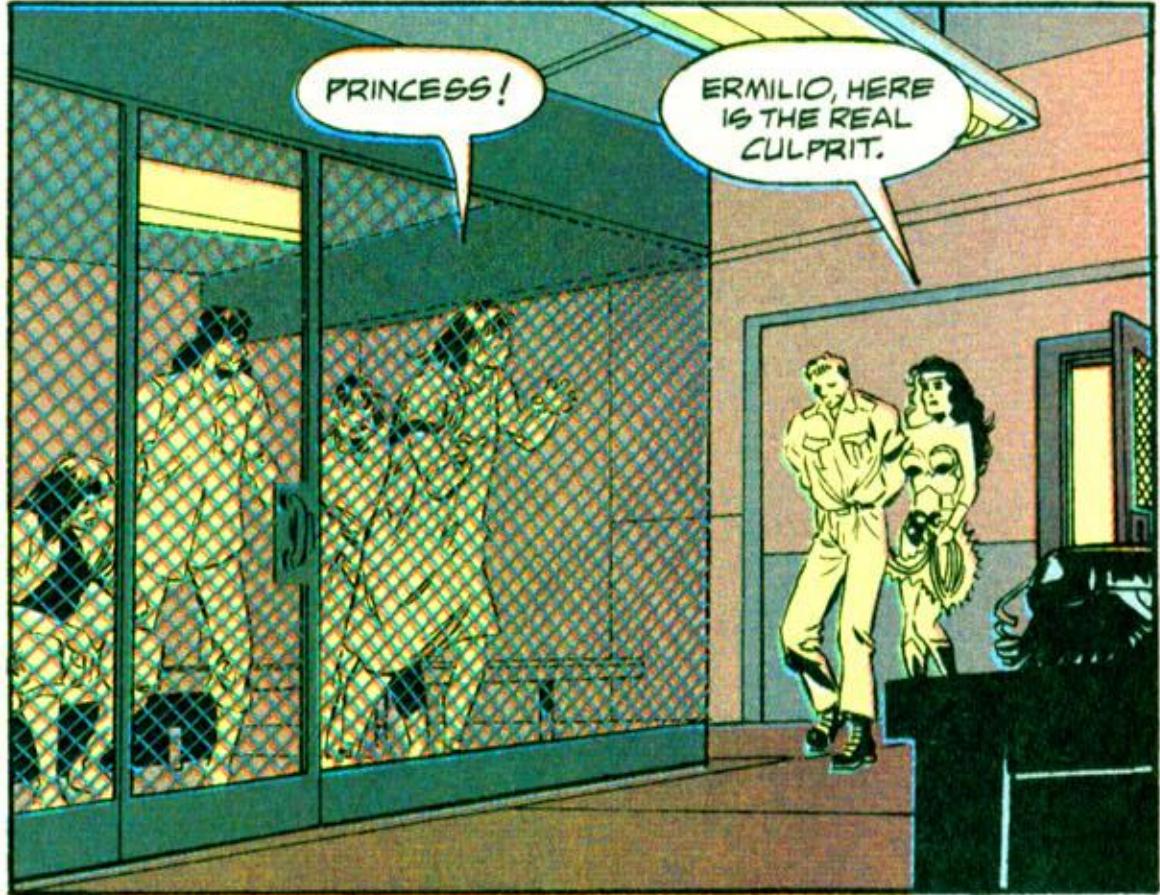


YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN SPARED.
AND AT LEAST YOU WILL NOT
ESCAPE THE LAW.



PRINCESS!

ERMILIO, HERE
IS THE REAL
CULPRIT.



LEAVE A COUPLE OF YOUR MEN
TO GUARD HIM. MAKE SURE HE
STAYS HERE!

ARE THE
OTHERS
SAFE?



I AM AFRAID... SENOR
COSTANZA IS DEAD.

NOW, WE NEED TO
CATCH HIS KILLER.

I WILL DO
ANYTHING
TO HELP.



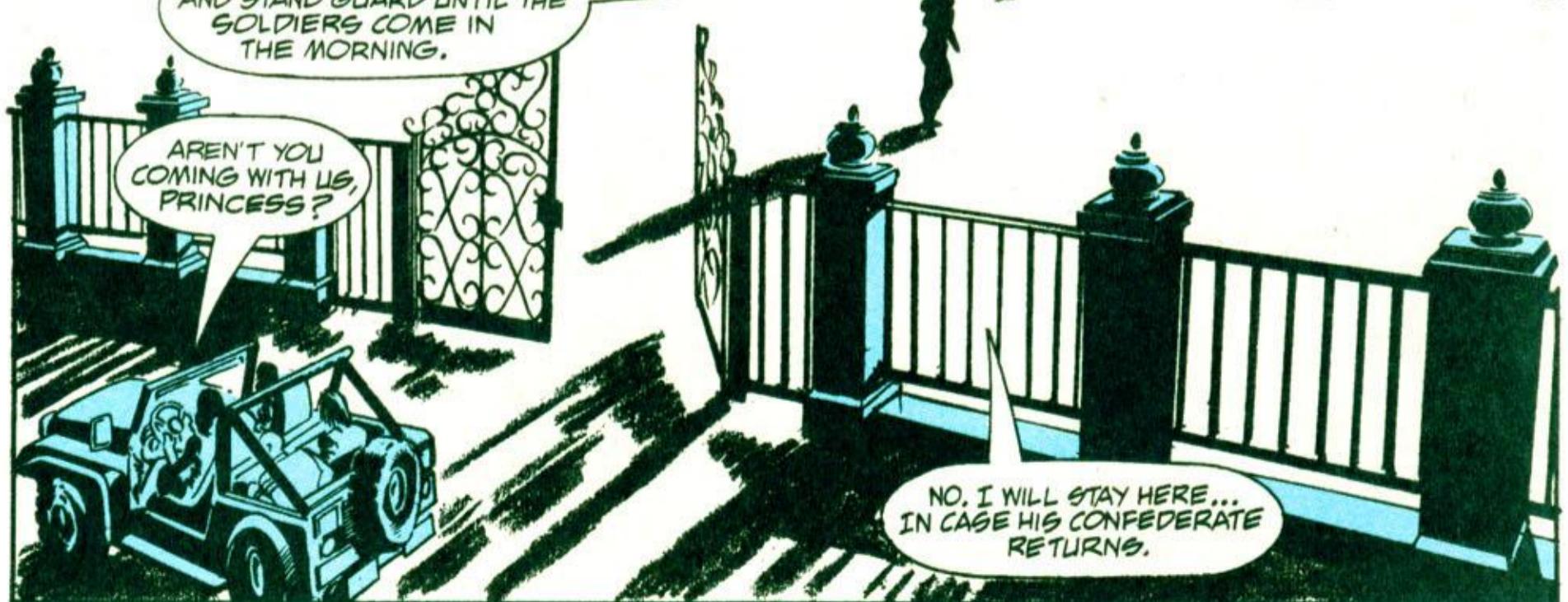
AT THE EDGE OF SANTO MIGUEL...

IF HE HAS NOT LEFT ALREADY,
HE MUST TAKE THIS ROAD. IT
IS THE ONLY WAY FROM THE
HACIENDA.

THERE'S A JEEP.
WE MUST BE IN TIME.
QUIETLY NOW, AND
BE CAREFUL.







DIANA? ARE YOU HERE?

YES, JULIA.

THE GOVERNOR'S MEN
HAVE ARRIVED, AND TAKEN
ASHER AND MUÑOZ AND THE
OTHERS AWAY. DID YOU
CATCH...?

NO. SHE ESCAPED.
I LET HER ESCAPE,
RATHER THAN BE A
PARTY TO HER DEATH.

TELL ME
ABOUT IT,
LATER.
RIGHT NOW,
YOU NEED
TO REST.

HOW CAN I REST,
WITH SUCH
MONSTERS IN THE
WORLD?

REST, GATHER YOUR
STRENGTH... AND
FIGHT ON.

YES...

WE WILL MEET
AGAIN, THE
CHEETAH AND
I.

ON BOARD THE YACHT,
PREVIOUSLY OWNED
BY SIDNEY ASHER...

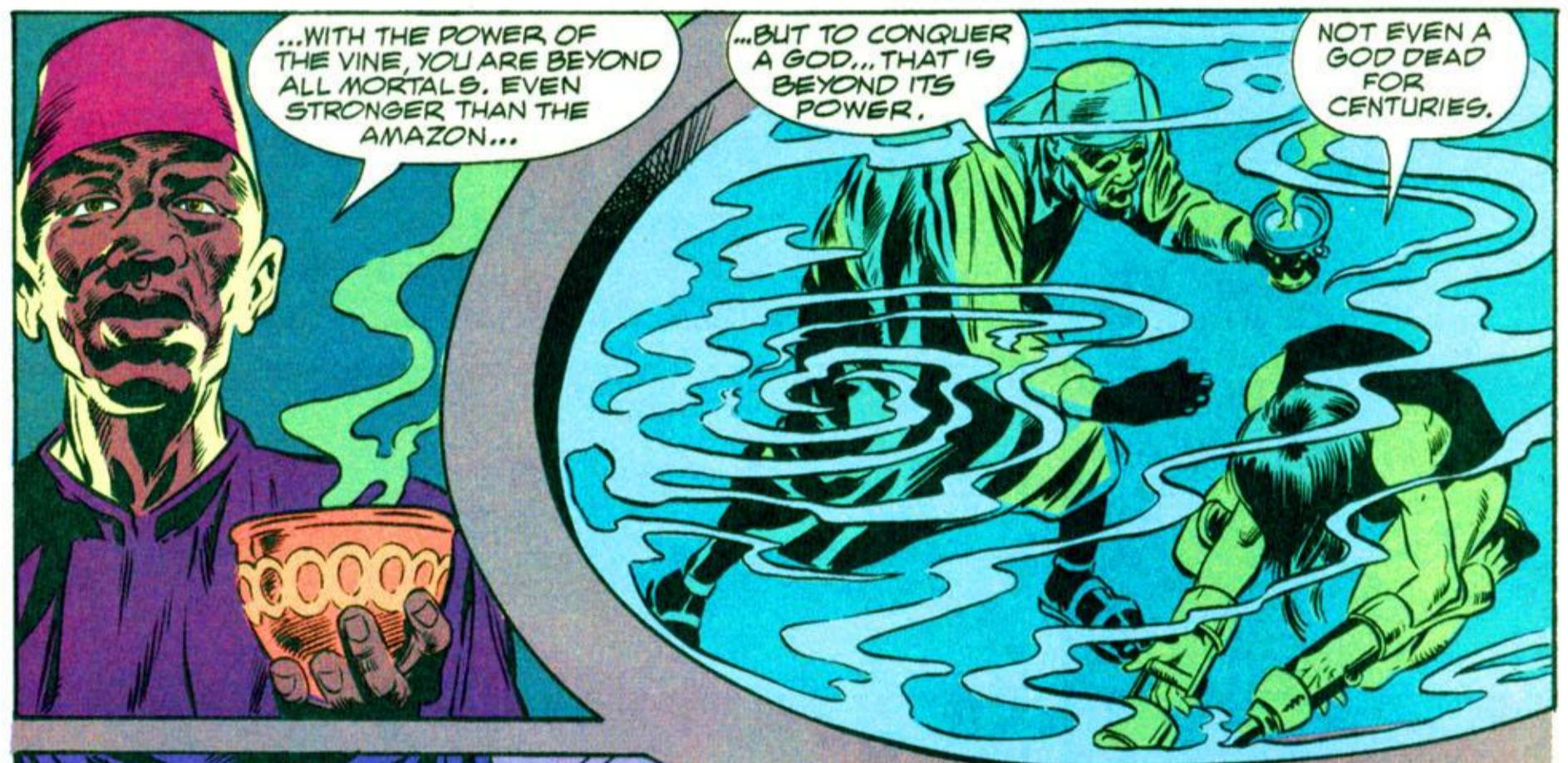
I THOUGHT I
WAS INVINCIBLE!
MISTRESS...



...WITH THE POWER OF
THE VINE, YOU ARE BEYOND
ALL MORTALS. EVEN
STRONGER THAN THE
AMAZON...

...BUT TO CONQUER
A GOD... THAT IS
BEYOND ITS
POWER.

NOT EVEN A
GOD DEAD
FOR
CENTURIES.



WHAT MAD
HUBRIS...

WE MAY ABSENT
OURSELVES...



BUT THE
GODS NEVER
DIE.



SOME WEEKS LATER...

PROFESSOR!
AND SENORA!
HOW GOOD TO
SEE YOU AGAIN!

YOU TOO,
ERMILIO.

YOU WERE
SUCCESSFUL?

YES, WE FOUND
WHERE THEY WERE
STORING THE
ARTIFACTS. THEY
HADN'T TIME TO
SMUGGLE THEM
OUT.

THEY WILL BE
RETURNED
TO THEIR
RIGHTFUL
PLACE.

CONGRATULATION ON
YOUR APPOINTMENT. I
CANNOT THINK OF ANY-
ONE BETTER SUITED
TO MANAGE THE
EXCAVATION.

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR.
WE HAVE ALREADY MADE
MUCH PROGRESS.

WHERE,
PLEASE, GOD,
THEY WILL
REMAIN.

PLEAS'D TO MEET
YOU, SENORITA.
SHALL WE GO THEN?

WELL, THEN WE'LL HAVE A LOT
TO SHOW YOU, NESSIE. THIS
IS MY DAUGHTER, VANESSA.

