

A N N U A L



#1

WONDER WOMAN

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SUDZUKA
GLAPION
ANDERSON
SVORCINA

AUG 2015

RATED T TEEN

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THIS ALIEN QUEEN AND HER SOLDIERS HAVE THE BODIES OF THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE COCOONED IN THE CAVERNS BELOW US...

...AND SHE ACCUSES ME OF BEING RESPONSIBLE...

...SAYING I WOKE THEM WHEN I BANISHED FIRST BORN.

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT I BROUGHT ALL THIS UPON US?

IF I HAD KNOWN THAT THOUSANDS WOULD DIE WHEN I RETURNED FIRST BORN TO HIS PRISON, I WOULD HAVE FOUND ANOTHER WAY.

THAT IS A BURDEN THAT I WILL HAVE TO LIVE WITH.

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WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON.

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER.

BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

BUT WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN DOING HERE... IT ENDS NOW.

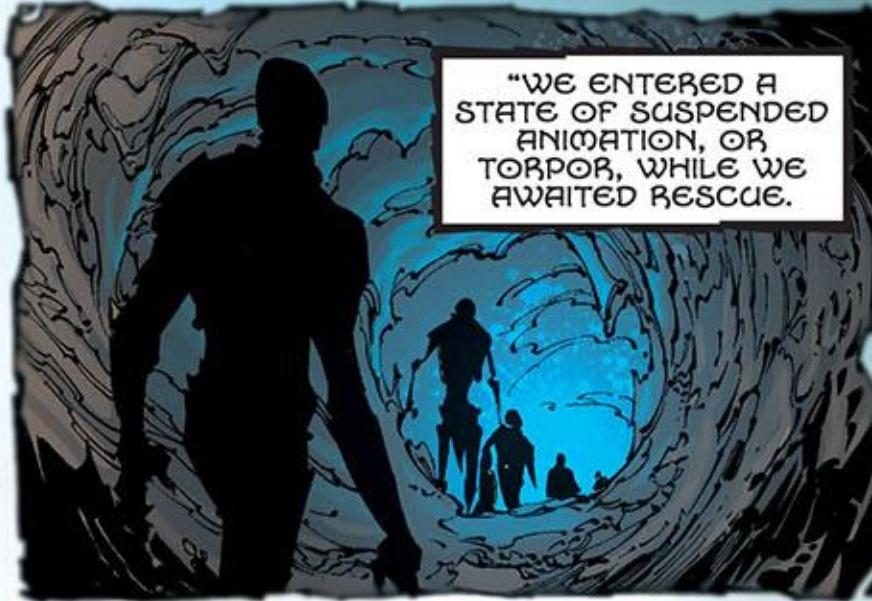
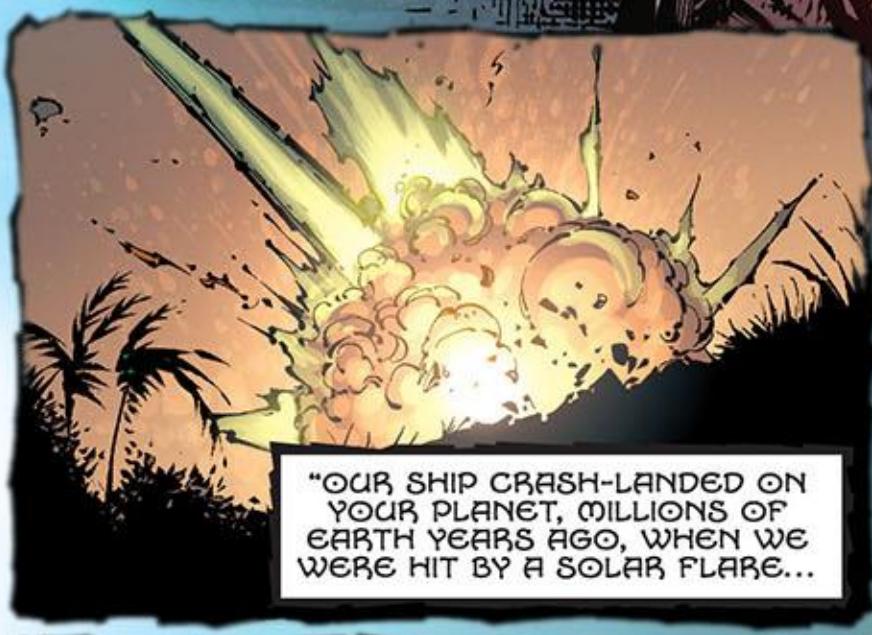
WE HAVE BEEN TRAPPED HERE FOR MILLENNIA... VICTIMS OF CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL...

WE WILL DO WHAT WE MUST TO SURVIVE.

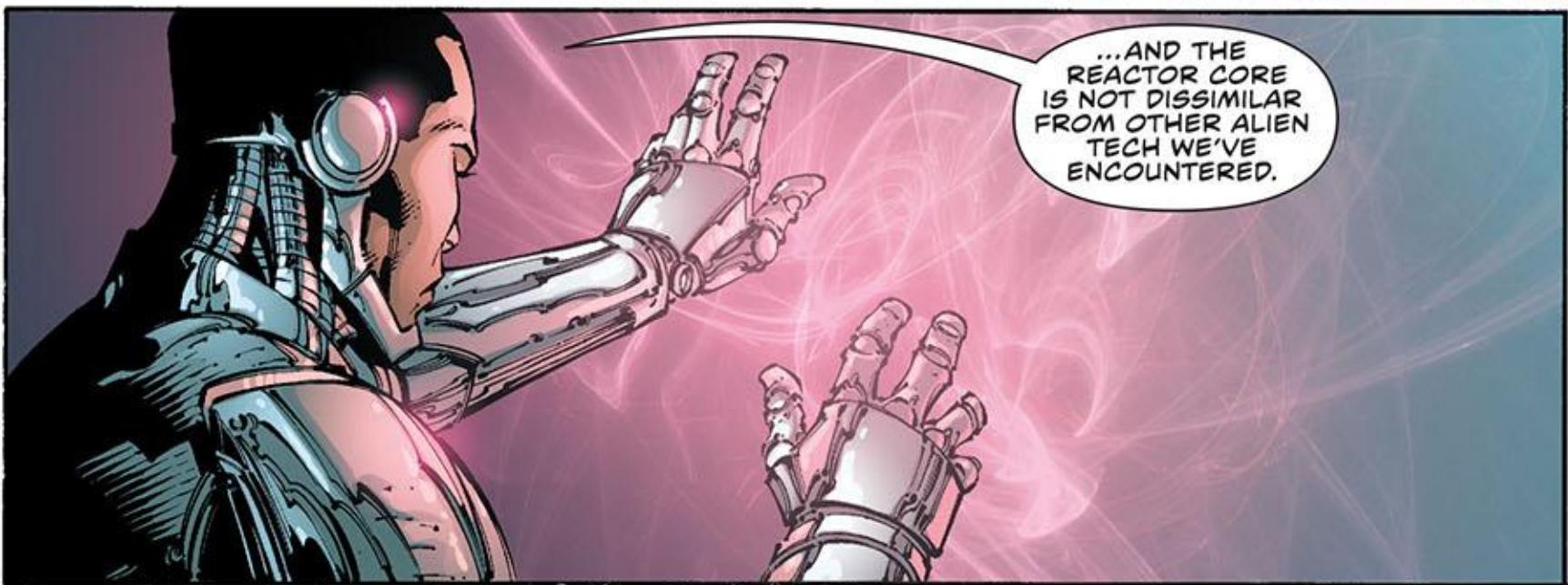
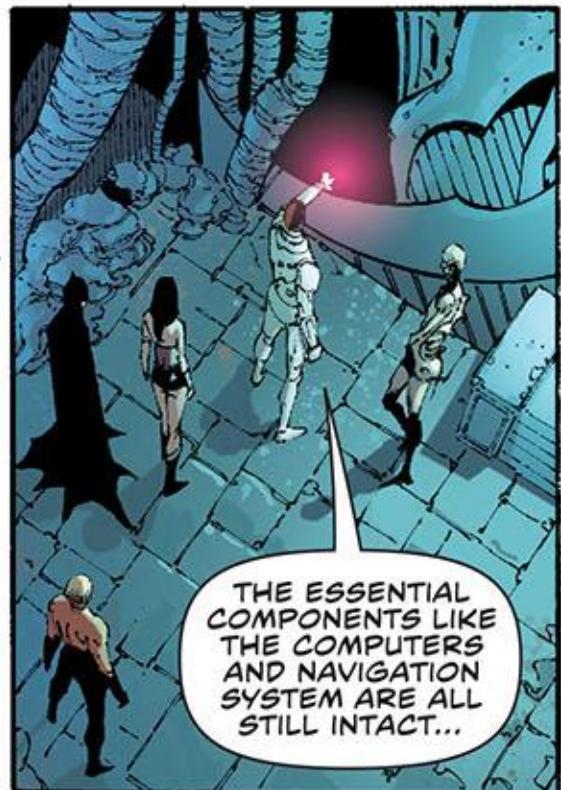
TRAPPED?

WAR-TORN

FINAL CHAPTER







PARADISE ISLAND.

OUR BROTHERS...
...MURDERED...
...WHO IS
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS?

AFTER YOU LEFT,
DONNA TROY AND
TWENTY OF OUR SISTERS
LEFT THE CITY. WE DIDN'T
REALIZE WHAT THEY WERE
UP TO UNTIL WE SAW
THE FIRES.

BY THEN
IT WAS TOO
LATE.

OUR SISTERS
MAY NOT HAVE WANTED TO
SHARE PARADISE ISLAND
WITH THE MEN, BUT THERE
IS A REASON YOUR MOTHER
ARRANGED TO TRADE OUR
SONS TO HEPHAESTUS.

WE ARE
WARRIOR...



...NOT
MURDERERS.

NOT
EVERYONE,
DESSA.

BUT THOSE
WITH BLOOD
ON THEIR
HANDS...



...THEY WILL
BE BROUGHT
TO JUSTICE.



THEMYSICRA.

THE THRONE ROOM OF THE QUEEN.



YOU'LL LIVE TO REGRET THIS DAY, DONNA.

RIGHT NOW YOUR HATRED IS LIKE A FIRE, CONSUMING YOU-- AND EVERYTHING YOU TOUCH.

BUT WHEN THAT FIRE HAS BURNED OUT--YOU ARE GOING TO FIND THAT YOU HAVE NOTHING LEFT.

THE ONLY THING I AM GOING TO REGRET ABOUT THIS DAY...

...IS HOW QUICKLY YOU WILL DIE.

I'M A LOT HARDER TO KILL THAN A VILLAGE OF UNARMED MEN.

I WOULD BE DISAPPOINTED IF YOU WERE NOT.







AN AMAZON
LOOKS FOR WAYS
TO EMPOWER HER
SISTERS...

...BECAUSE
THEIR
STRENGTH IS
HERS.





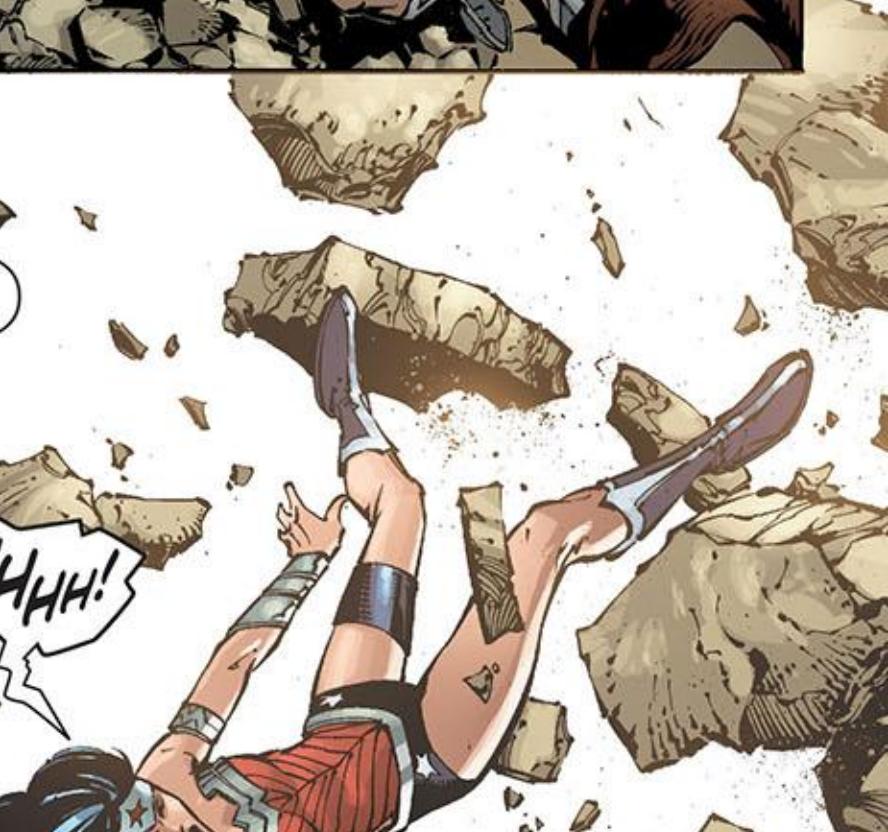
AN AMAZON
IS A CHAMPION
OF JUSTICE...



WE ARE SISTERS!
WE DO NOT UNDERMINE
EACH OTHER FOR
PETTY GAINS.









YOU ARE
FOOLISH...
FOOLISH AND
WEAK.

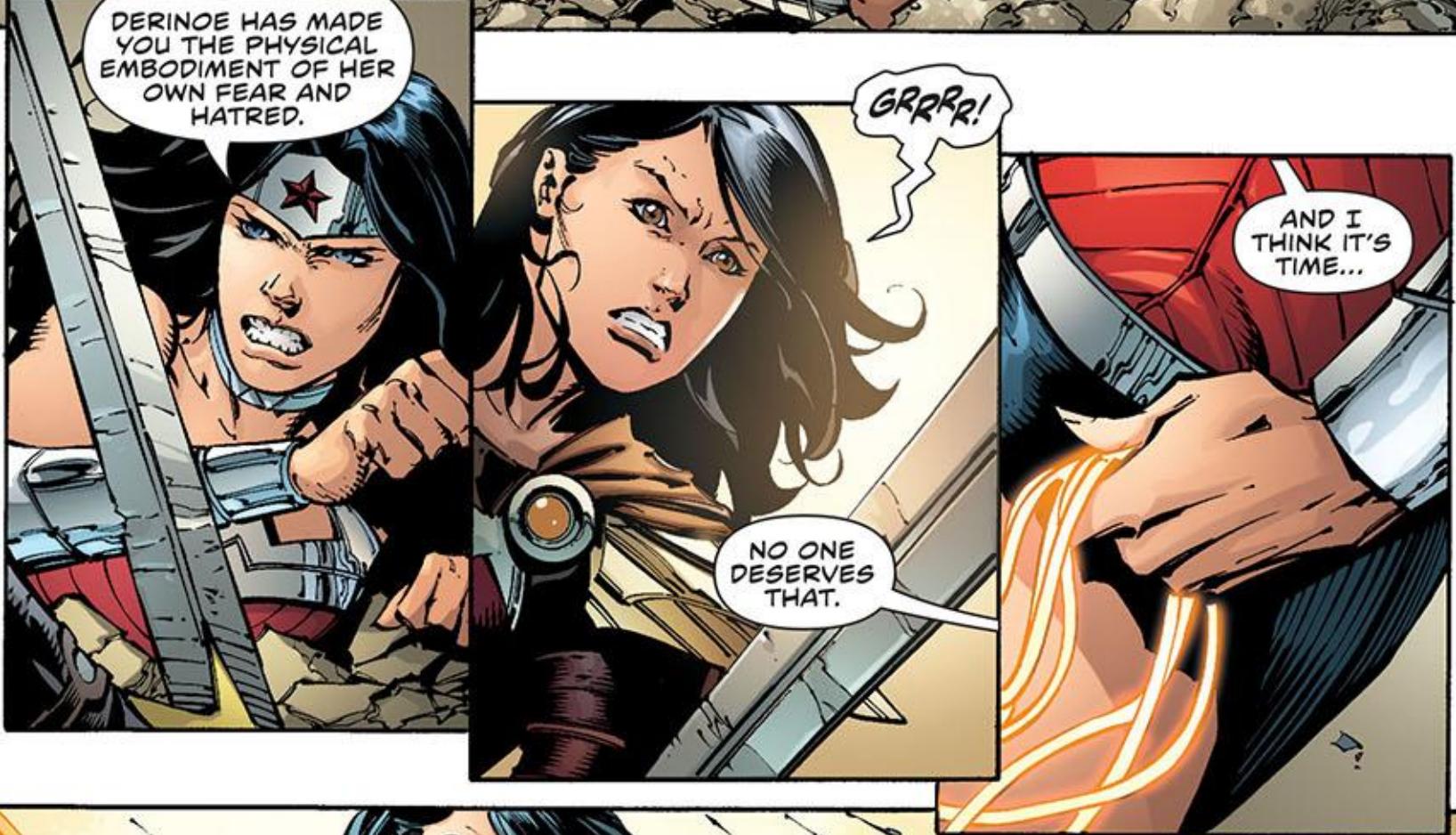
BUT I...

...I...

...WILL...

...BE...

...PERFECT!







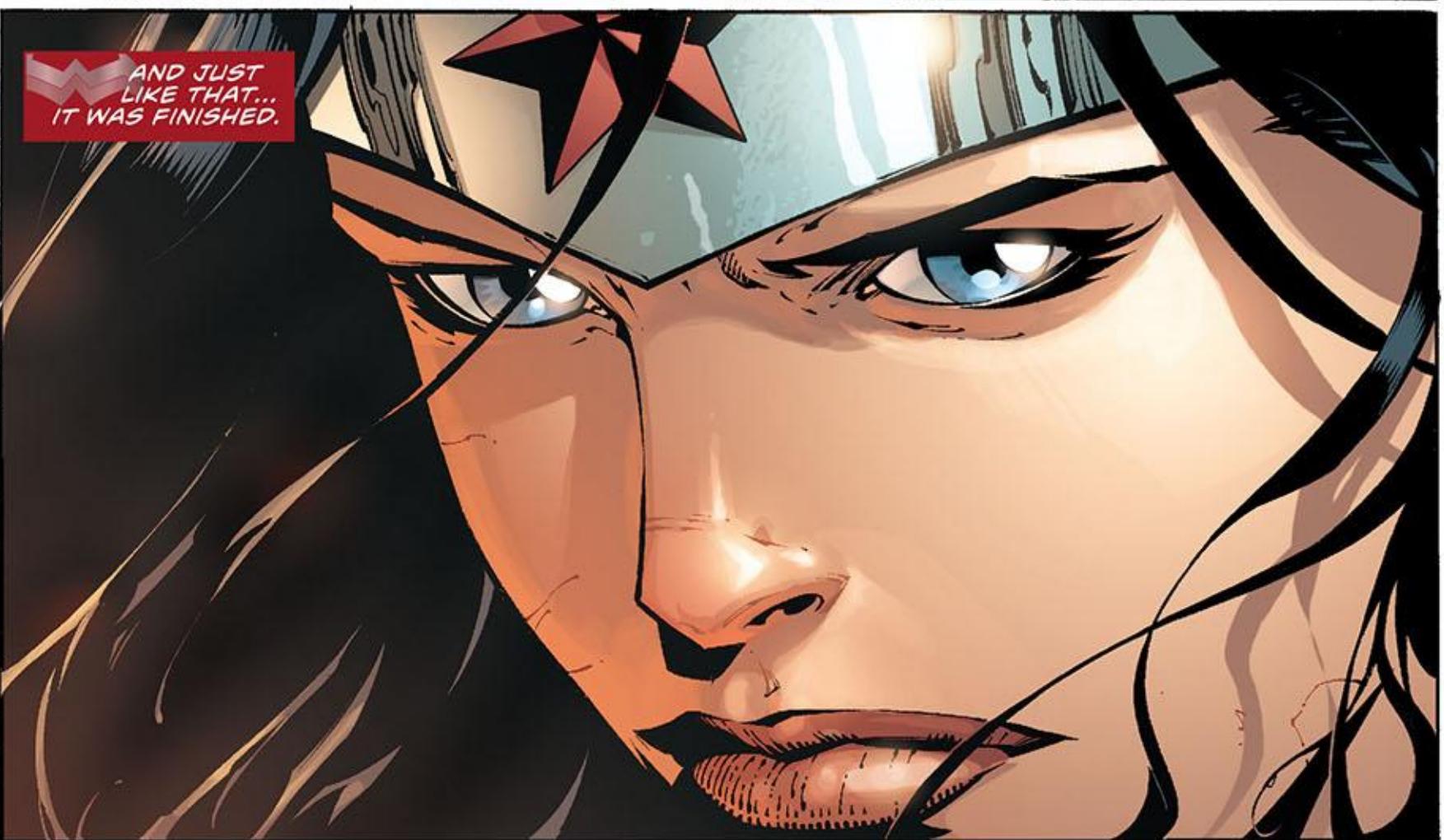


SISTERS!

THE DISSENSION
ON THEMYSCIRA
ENDS TODAY.







WE GAVE OUR
BROTHERS A PROPER
AMAZON FUNERAL.
AND IT WAS AGREED
THAT NEVER AGAIN
WOULD ANOTHER MALE
CHILD BE FORCED
FROM HIS FAMILY
AND HIS HOME.

THOSE WHO PARTICIPATED
IN THE RAID WERE SENT
TO HEPHAESTUS TO
SERVE AND ATONE IN HIS
SMELTER, LIKE THEIR
BROTHERS BEFORE THEM.

AND DONNA? SHE WAS
BANISHED FROM PARADISE
ISLAND FOREVER FOR HER
CRIMES, AND TAKEN TO A
PRISON ON MOUNT OLYMPUS.

I DON'T THINK WE'LL
EVER KNOW WHAT
DROVE DERINOE TO
DO WHAT SHE DID.
BUT SHE TAUGHT ME
A VALUABLE LESSON.

BEING QUEEN IS
ABOUT BALANCE AND
RESPECT. CHANGE IS
INEVITABLE. WE CAN'T
CONTINUE AS WE ARE.
BUT WE NEEDN'T TEAR
OURSELVES APART
BEFORE WE EVEN
BEGIN TO TRY.

END

EVERY DAY I AM
REMINDED OF WHAT
I HAVE LOST.

FOR THE LOVE OF A QUEEN.

Meredith Finch: writer

Goran Sudžuka: artist

Ive Svorcina: colorist

Tom Napolitano: letterer

AN OLD CRONE,
ON AN ISLAND
OF WOMEN WHO
NEVER AGE.

WASTED!
MY YOUTH...MY
STRENGTH...MY
BEAUTY...

Mike Cotton & Matt Idelson: editors

Eddie Berganza: group editor

Wonder Woman created by William Moulton Marston

...SACRIFICE...REPARED
WITH ARROGANCE...
AND BETRAYAL.

Paul Kaminski:
assoc. editor

SUCH IS
MY STORY.

WHEN I CATCH YOU, HIPPOLYTA...YOU ARE SO GOING TO PAY FOR THAT.

YEAH! BUT YOU HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST...

CENTURIES AGO.



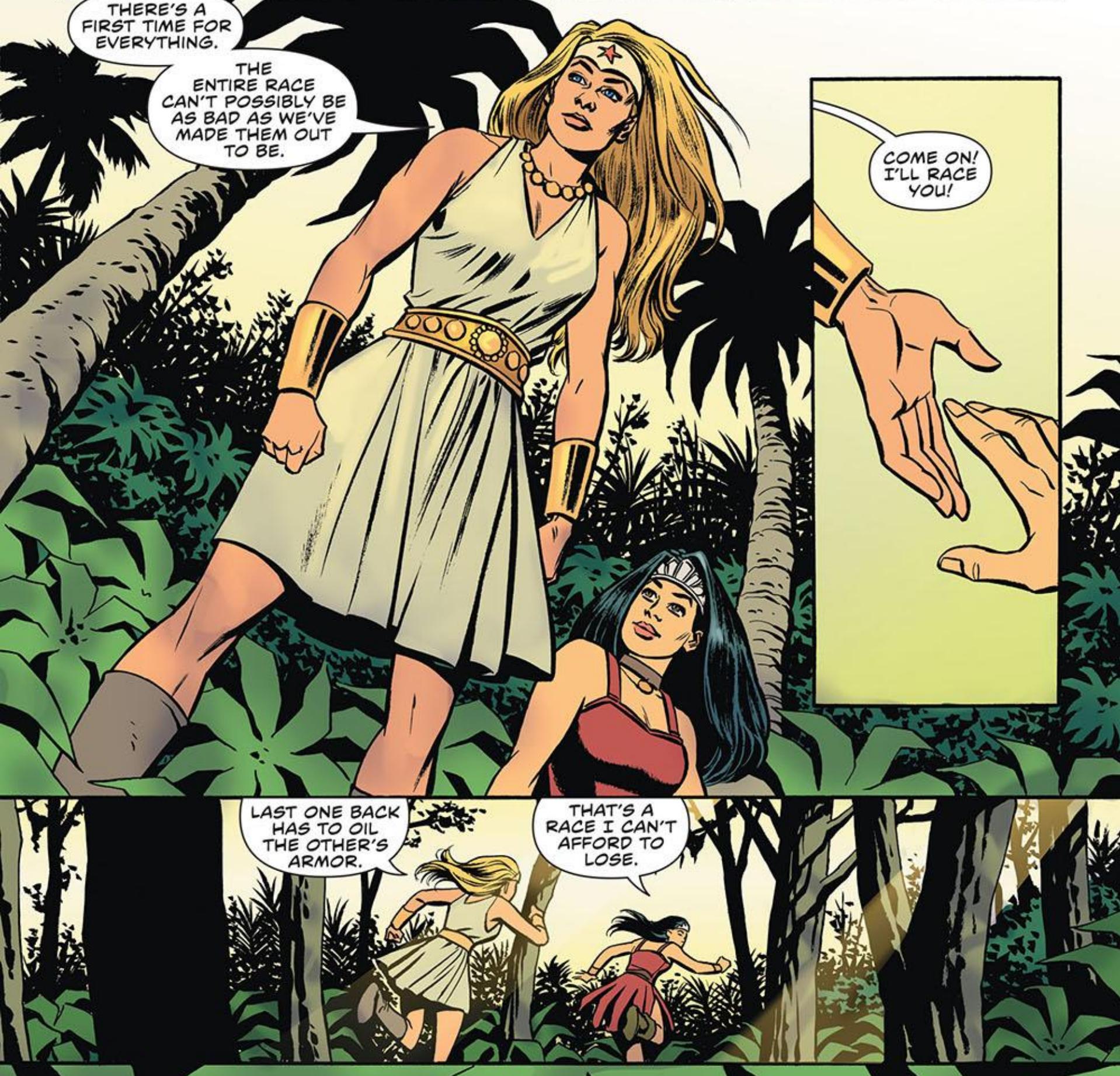
YOU'RE NOT AS FAST...

UHHH!



DID YOU REALLY BELIEVE YOU COULD OUTRUN THEMYSCIRA'S FASTEST WARRIOR?!







QUEEN ALCIPPE,
THANK YOU AGAIN FOR YOUR
HOSPITALITY. PLEASE ALLOW ME
TO PRESENT TO YOU A FLASK OF
OUR FINEST WINE AS A GESTURE
OF OUR GRATITUDE.

KING KLEOMENES
PICKED BOTH THE
FLASK AND VINTAGE
HIMSELF.

TO OUR
SPARTAN
GUESTS...

MOTHER?!

K-KKKK--!

SHE'S
DEAD!

AMAZONS!
SEIZE THE
SPARTANS!

THEY'VE
POISONED THE
QUEEN!

IT WASN'T UNTIL MUCH LATER THAT I COULD LOOK BACK AND REALIZE WHAT WAS LOST THE NIGHT ALCIPPE DIED.

WHY, CHARAX?!
WHY DESTROY AN ALREADY TENUOUS PEACE?

THE WITCH LEFT US NO CHOICE. EVEN NOW HER CREATURES WALK AMONG US.

IT WAS THE ONLY DEAL KING KLEOMENES COULD MAKE TO ENSURE SHE WOULD LEAVE SPARTA.

NO LONGER FRIENDS AND LOVERS...WE WERE QUEEN AND SUBJECT.

WE WOULD HAVE HELPED SPARTA IF SHE HAD ONLY ASKED. BUT SHE DID NOT.

THE AMAZONS WILL NOT EASILY FORGET THE COWARDICE AND TREACHERY OF MEN ON THIS DAY...

...NOR WILL WE FORGIVE.

INNOCENCE, SWALLOWED UP, WITH A SINGLE SIP OF POISONED WINE.

SEAL THE GATES, CLOSE THE PORTS AND PREPARE THE TROOPS FOR WAR. WE WILL SHOW SPARTA THE PRICE OF HER BETRAYAL.

OUTSIDE OF SPARTA, A WEEK LATER.



SPEAK, SISTER.
YOU DO NOT LINGER
HERE ON THE EVE OF
BATTLE IN THE HOPE
OF DISTRACTING
ME.

WE HAVE SEEN NOTHING OF THIS
WITCH AMBASSADOR CHARAX
SPOKE OF. NOR THIS UNDEAD
ARMY PLAGUING THE
SPARTAN NATION...

I WOULD NOT
BE A GOOD FRIEND
IF I DID NOT WARN
YOU TO BEWARE THE
ENEMY WHO LURKS
UNSEEN.

WHICH WAS
WHAT?

CHARAX'S WITCH WAS A
RUSE. A DECOY TO DIVERT
OUR ATTENTION FROM THE
REAL MOTIVE BEHIND
THEIR ATTACK.

FOR YEARS,
THE SPARTANS
HAVE BELIEVED THAT
OUR ISLAND IS HOME
TO THE FOUNTAIN
OF YOUTH.

MY MOTHER SAT ON
THE THRONE IN THEMYSCIRA
FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, WHILE
KINGS LIVED AND DIED IN SPARTA.

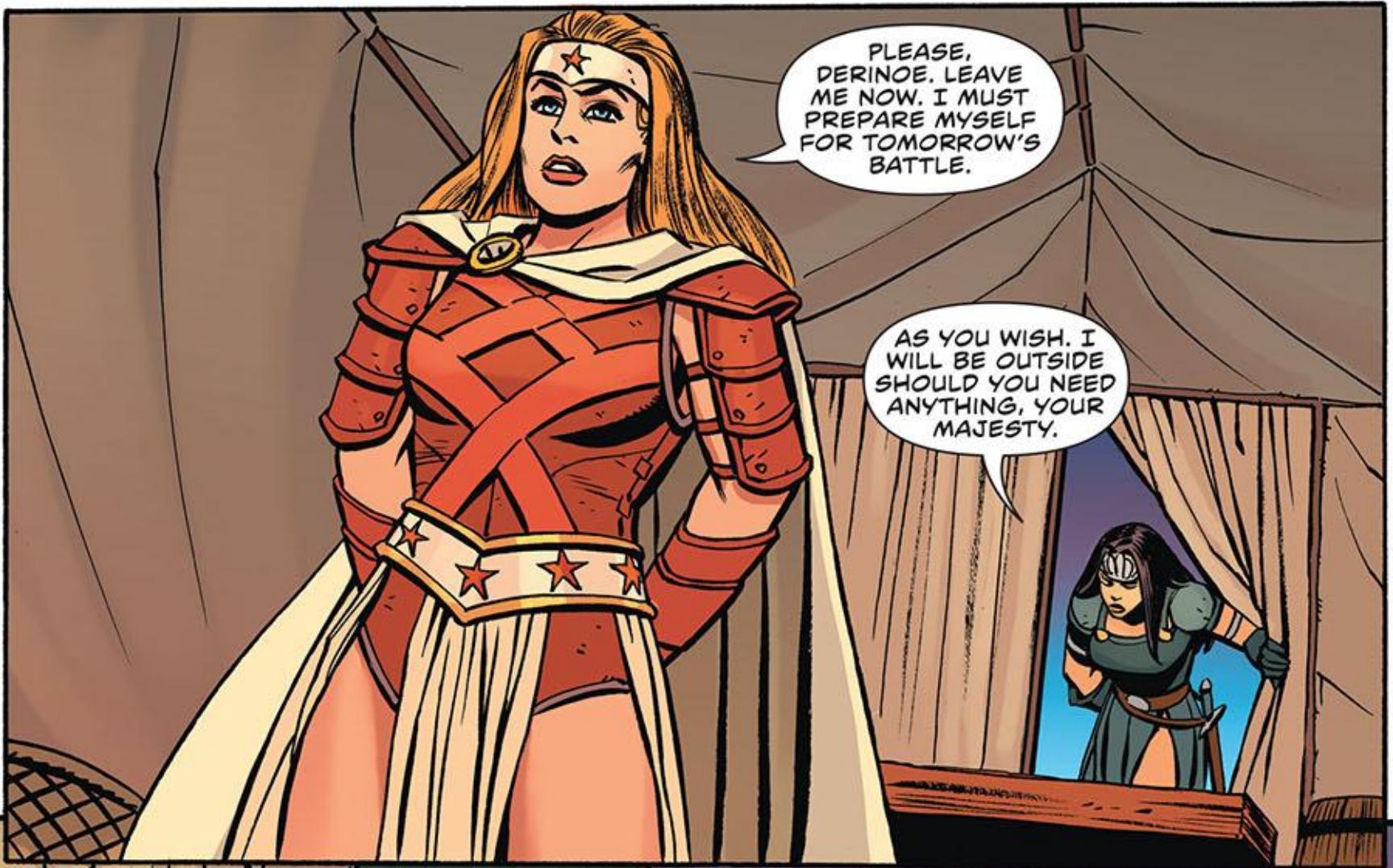
IT WAS HER
MISTAKE TO BELIEVE
MANKIND WOULD
EVER STOP SEEKING
IMMORTALITY.



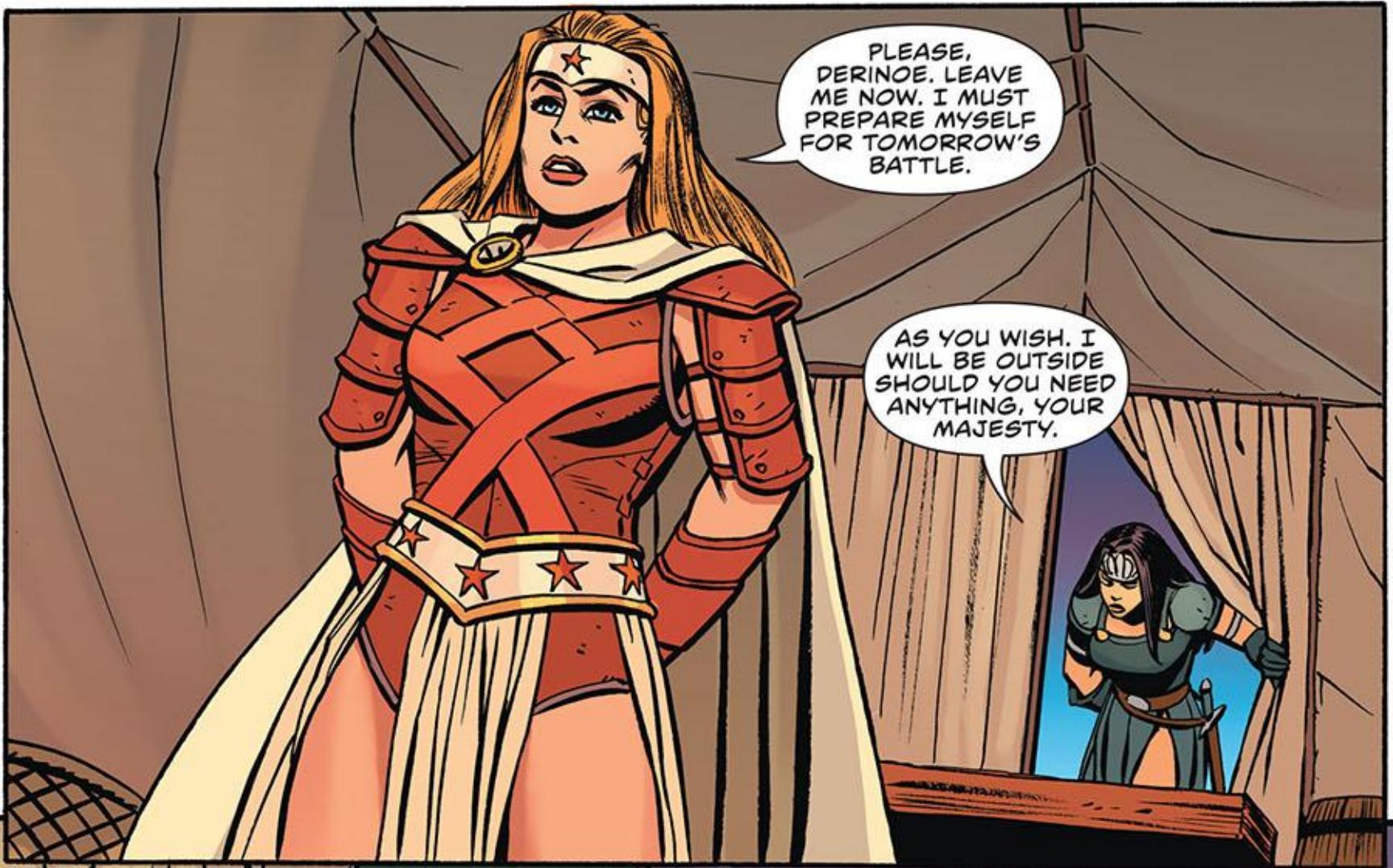
HAS NO ONE TOLD THEM THE PRICE OF OUR LONGEVITY?



IT IS CLEAR THAT FOR MEN, IMMORTALITY AND POWER ARE WORTH ANY PRICE.



PLEASE, DERINOE. LEAVE ME NOW. I MUST PREPARE MYSELF FOR TOMORROW'S BATTLE.



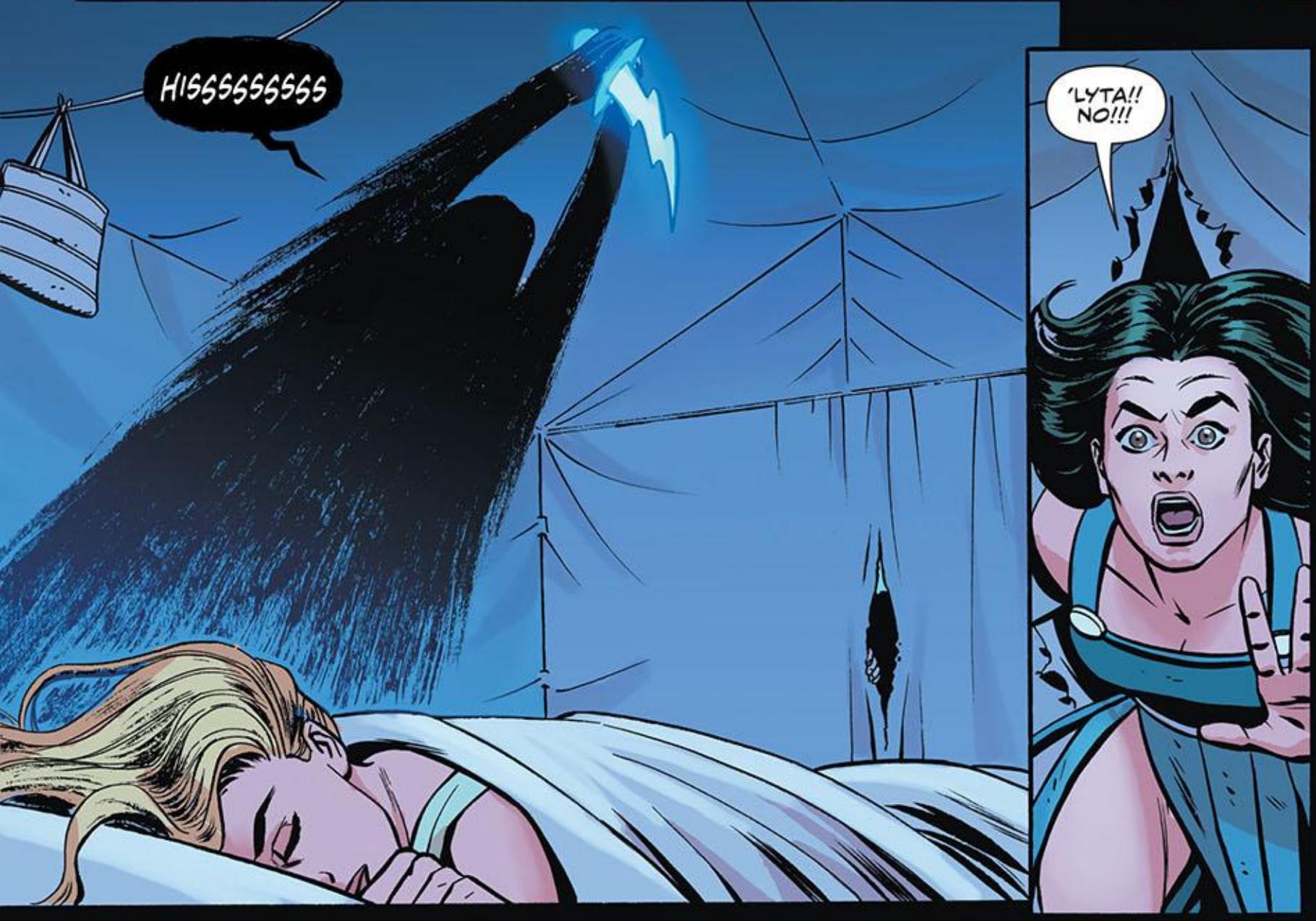
AS YOU WISH. I WILL BE OUTSIDE SHOULD YOU NEED ANYTHING, YOUR MAJESTY.



SLEEP WELL, MY QUEEN. I WILL ALWAYS BE HERE FOR YOU.

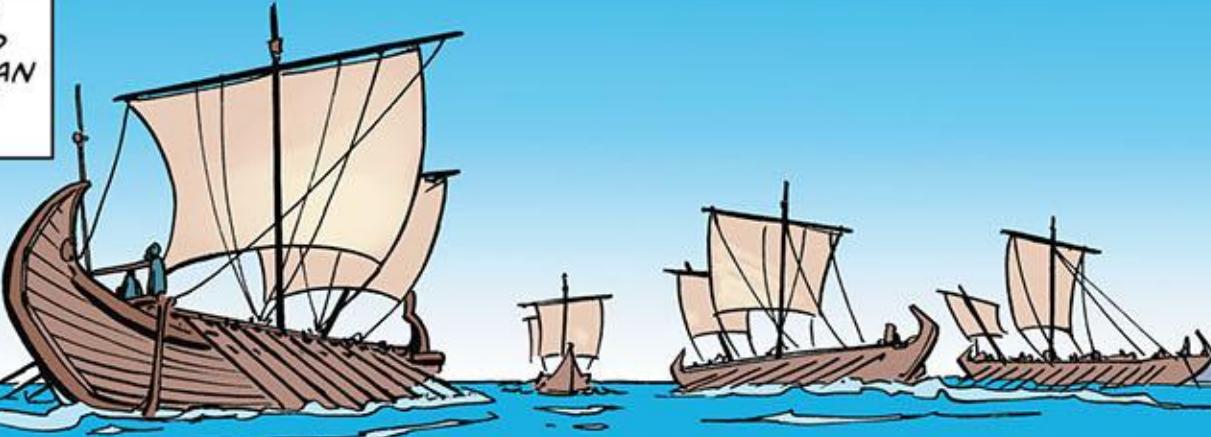
THAT NIGHT.







THE AMAZONS
PACKED UP AND
LEFT THE SPARTAN
SHORES THAT
SAME NIGHT.



FROM THAT DAY FORWARD,
NO MAN WAS ALLOWED TO
STEP FOOT ON OUR ISLAND.

WE HAD BEEN
BETRAYED BY THE
COWARDICE OF MEN,
AND WE ONLY NEED
LEARN THAT LESSON
ONCE.



HECATE SOON GREW
BORED TERRORIZING
GREECE AND SPARTA
AND MOVED NORTH TO
NEW CONQUESTS.



AND ME?

I WAS AN OLD CRONE. NO
LONGER WORTHY OF THE
LOVE OF OUR STRONG
AND BEAUTIFUL QUEEN.

I HID MYSELF AWAY
AND WATCHED AS HIPPOLYTA
GREW IN WISDOM AND MAJESTY
THROUGH THE CENTURIES.
AND I WATCHED...

...I WATCHED AS
SHE, LIKE HER MOTHER
BEFORE HER, ALLOWED
HERSELF TO FALL VICTIM
TO THE DECEPTION
OF A MAN.



I WON'T STAND
BY AND WATCH HER
DAUGHTER DRAG US
EVEN FURTHER DOWN
THAT ROAD...

WELCOME,
BROTHERS!

...AND I KNOW
JUST THE
SORCERESS
TO CALL.

The
End