

BATMAN® · SUPERMAN® · WONDER WOMAN®

III

TRINITY

III

MATT WAGNER WITH DAVE STEWART



WRITER/PENCILLER/INKER
MATT WAGNER



LETTERER
SEAN KONOT
COLORIST
DAVE STEWART

BATMAN CREATED BY
BOB KANE

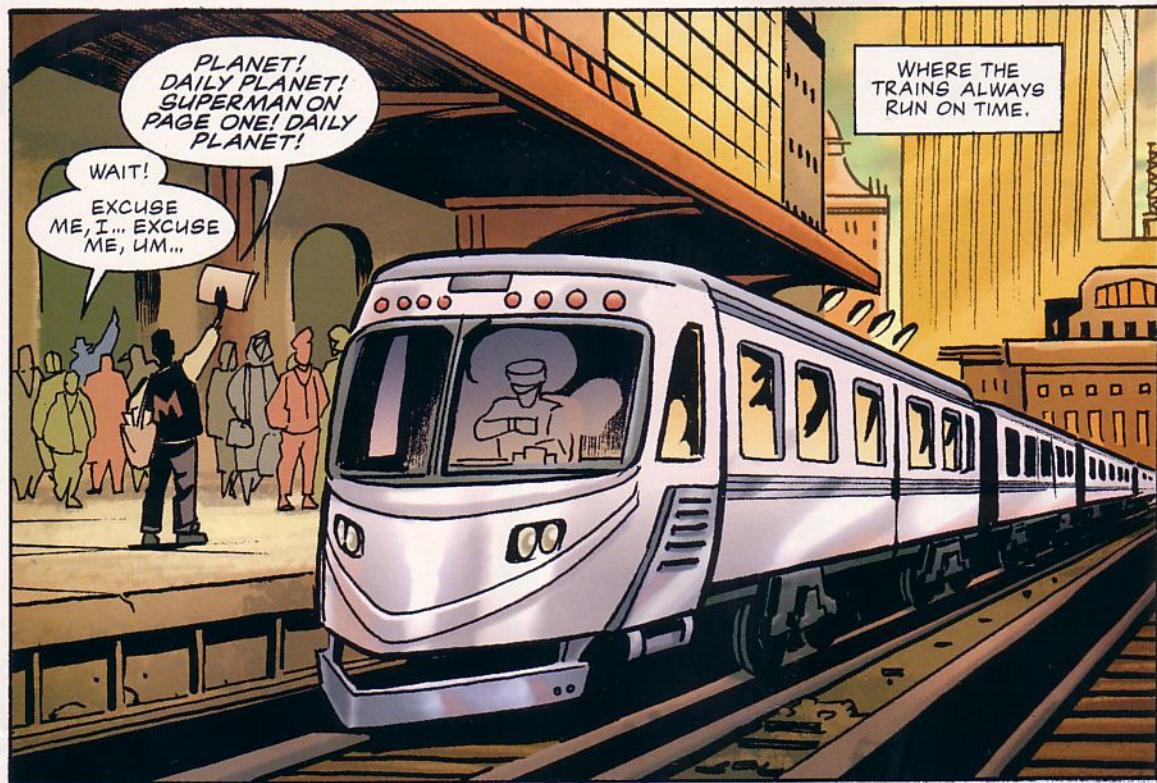
SUPERMAN CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER

WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY
WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

COVER ART BY MATT WAGNER • COVER COLOR BY DAVE STEWART
LOGO BY ASTROLUXDESIGN

METROPOLIS.

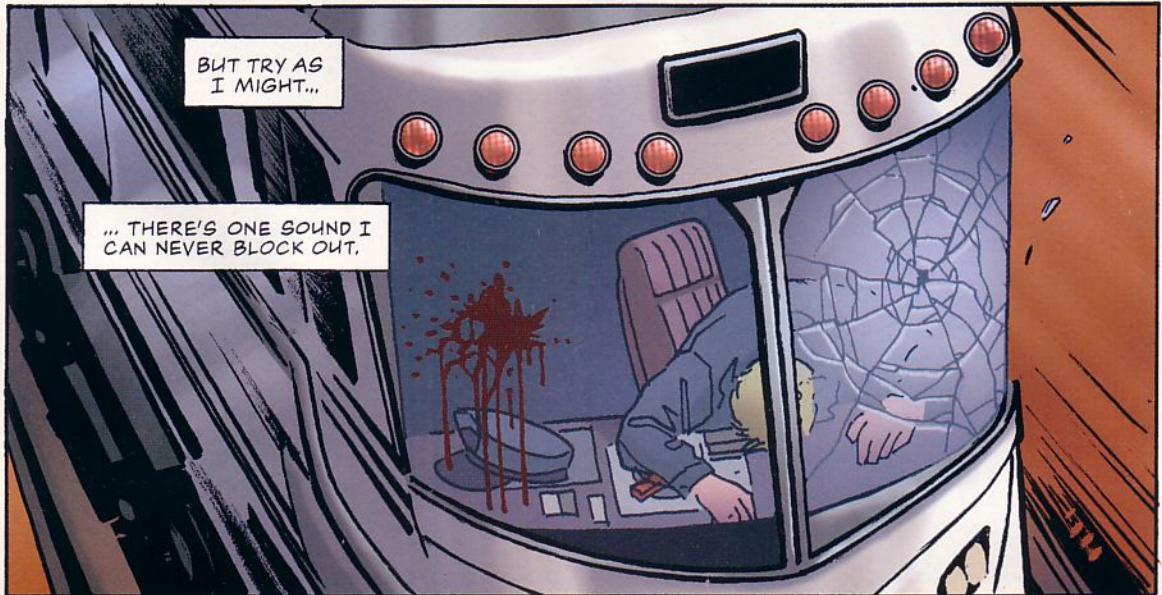






GOOD FOR
THE IMAGE.





IT TAKES PRECIOUS
MOMENTS TO LOCATE
THE TARGET.

AMID THE
CACOPHONY OF
CITY SOUNDS...

... I LISTEN HARD
FOR WHAT SEEMS
OUT OF ORDER.

THE TRAIN GATHERS
SPEED AS IT THUNDERS
OVER THIRD AVENUE.

THE DRIVER'S
BEEN SHOT.



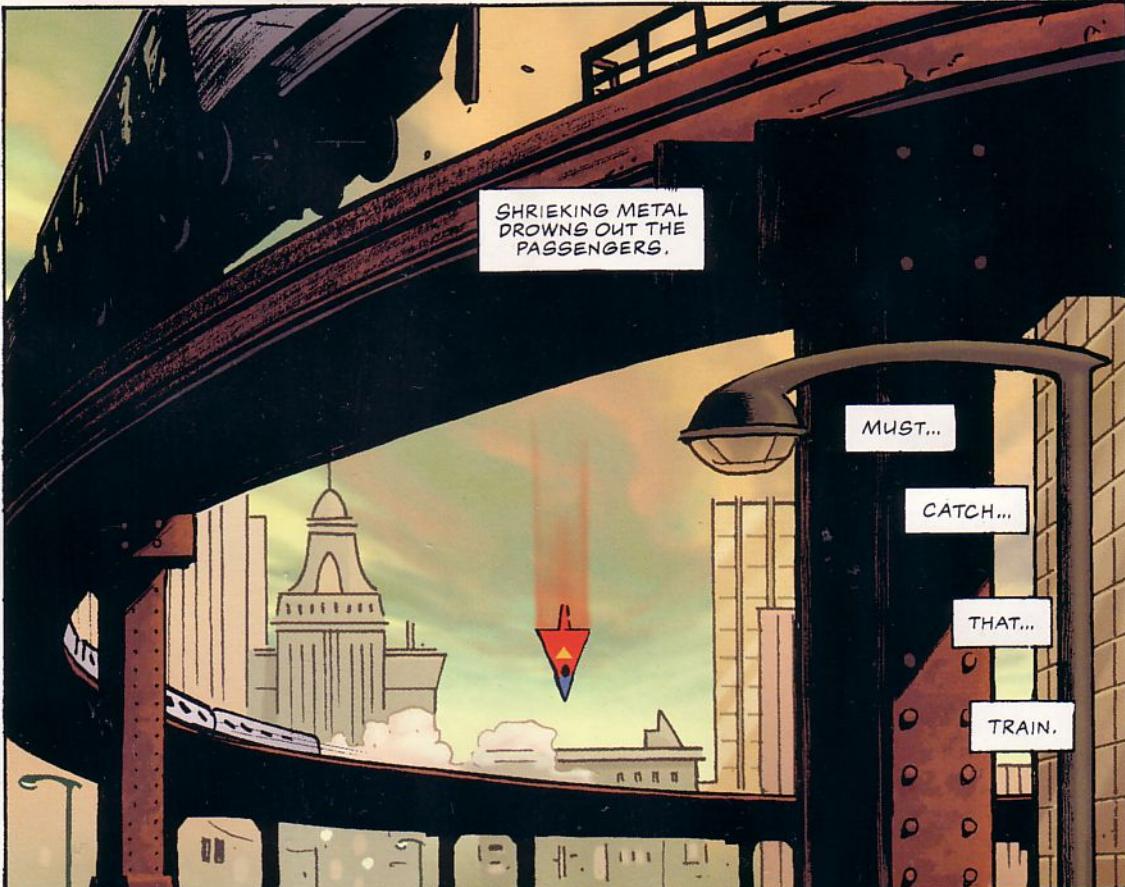


THERE'S REALLY
NO HANDBOOK FOR
HOW TO DEAL WITH
SUCH SITUATIONS.

TRY TO PULL ITS
LURCHING MASS
INTO THE CURVE.



DIDN'T
WORK.



SHRIEKING METAL
DROWNS OUT THE
PASSENGERS.

MUST...

CATCH...

THAT...

TRAIN.



AS ALWAYS, ONE
THOUGHT DRIVES
ME ONWARD.

COMPELS BOTH
MY CRUSADE AND
MASQUERADE.

THE IDEA THAT
DISASTER...

... CAN BE
AVERTED.

HOLY COW,
THIS IS HEAVY!





FIRST TIME.

THEY GOT
LUCKY.

THE MAN OF STEEL,
DRAWN OUT BY A
SINGLE SHOT.

NO ROOM FOR
FAILURE TONIGHT.

OR CAPTURE.

IF THEY MUST TERMINATE,
A WARNING IS NEEDED.

ONLY ONE THING FLIES
SO FAST AND SO LOW.

NOW THEY KNOW
HIS FREQUENCY.

TIME TO GET
TO WORK.

BUT, EXPECTING
THE SUPERSONIC...



... THEY'RE UNPREPARED
FOR SOMETHING SHADOWY.

AND SILENT.

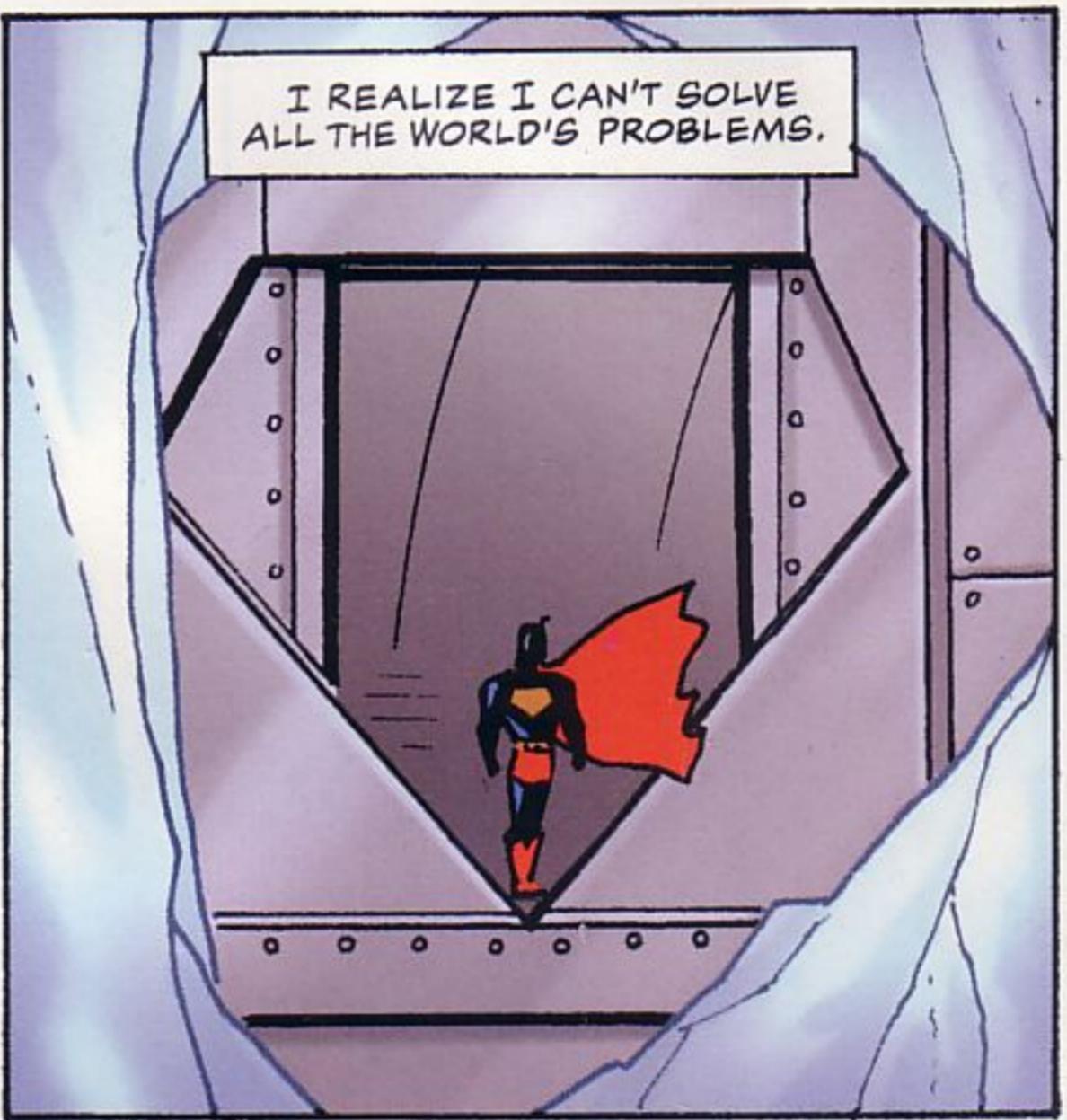
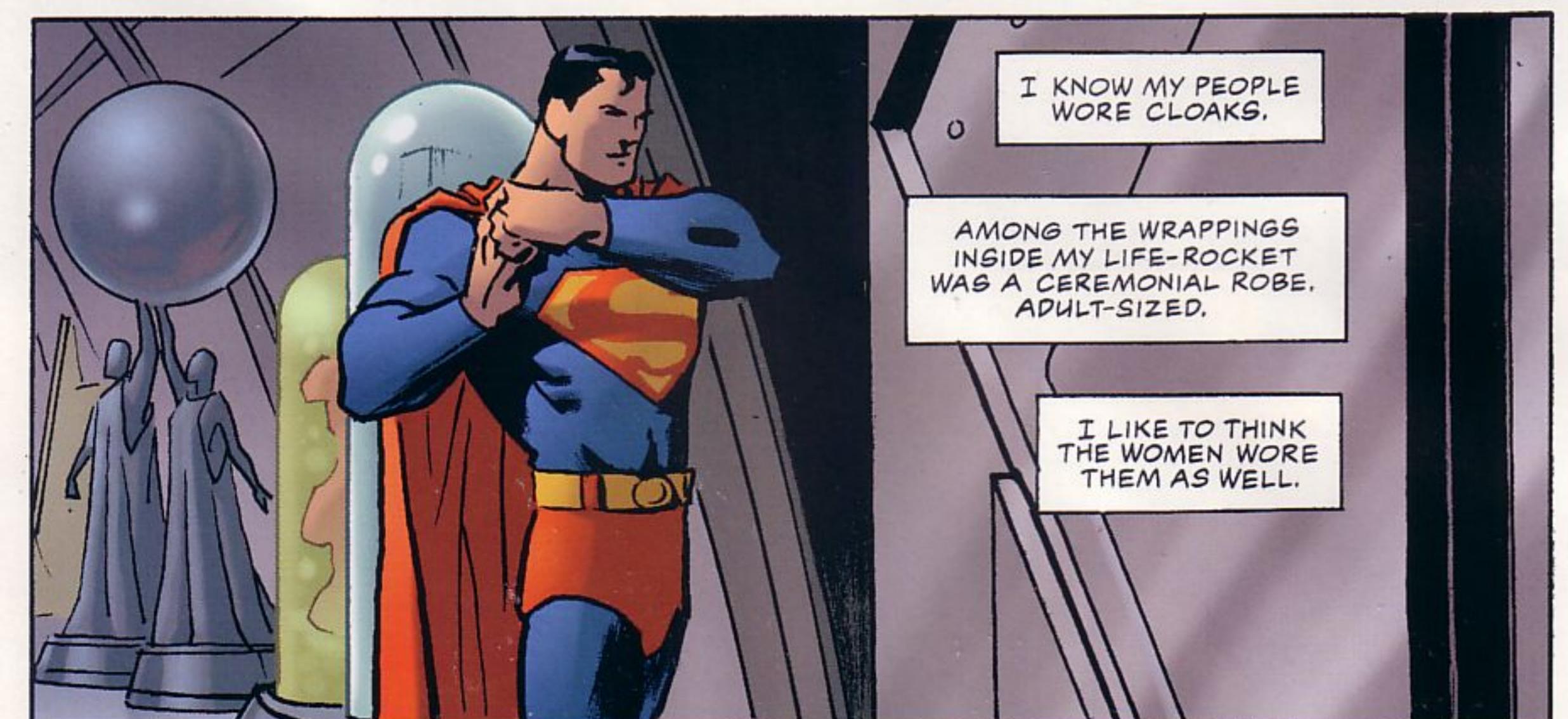
"KMET NEWS--LIVE
AT THE SITE OF A
FOILED BURGLARY
ATTEMPT HERE AT
S.T.A.R. LABS, WHERE
AN ANONYMOUS
PHONE TIP HAS LED
AUTHORITIES TO DISCOVER
A GROUP OF HIGH-TECH
THIEVES THAT HAD,
APPARENTLY, ALREADY
BEEN SUBDUE.

"A POLICE
SPOKESMAN ON
THE SCENE HAD
THIS TO SAY..."

"WELL, WE
ASSUME WE
HAVE SUPERMAN
TO THANK FOR THIS
BUST, ALTHOUGH HE
DOESN'T USUALLY
LEAVE THE
PERPETRATORS
SO, UM..."

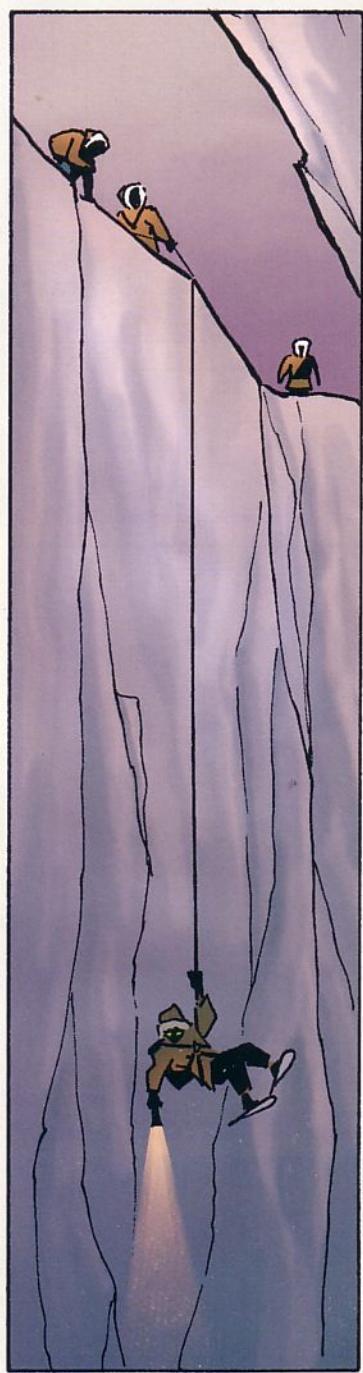
"...HOGTIED!"

P
A ALWAYS SAYS,
"TAKE SOME TIME
FOR YOURSELF."



ANTARCTICA.

THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE PLANET.



WHEN THE WORLD'S
MOST INFLUENTIAL
MAN HAS SOMETHING
HE WANTS TO HIDE,

HE HIDES
IT WELL.

THE CREATURE'S
MUTATED GENETICS
ALLOW FOR MASSIVE
LEVELS OF ENERGY
ABSORPTION.





DAILY PLANET

B
ACK HOME, A GANG OF HIGH-TECH THIEVES ARE CAUGHT BY AN UNKNOWN HAND.

COULD METROPOLIS HAVE AN ALL-NEW GUARDIAN ON DUTY?

PLANET,
KENT HERE.

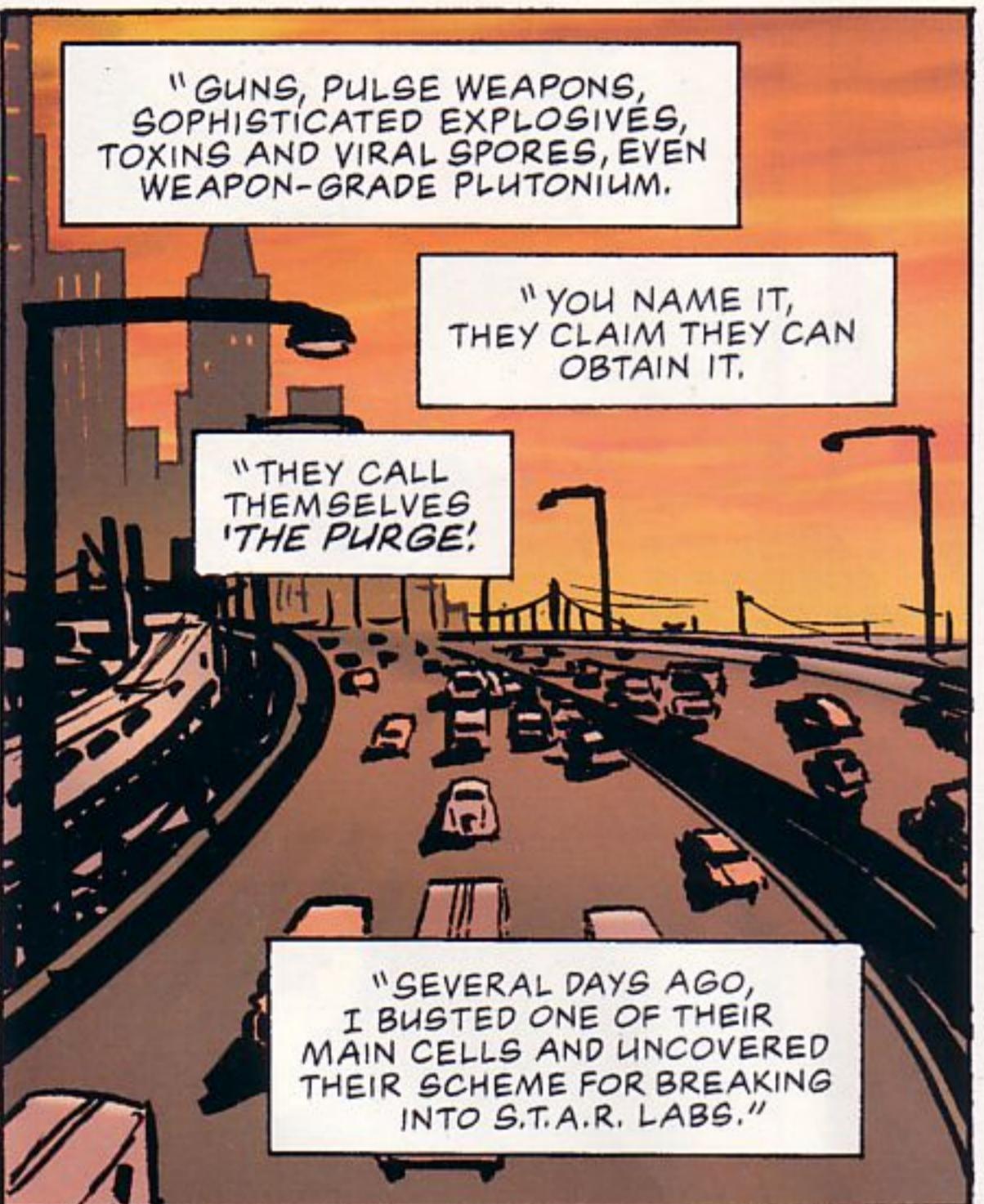
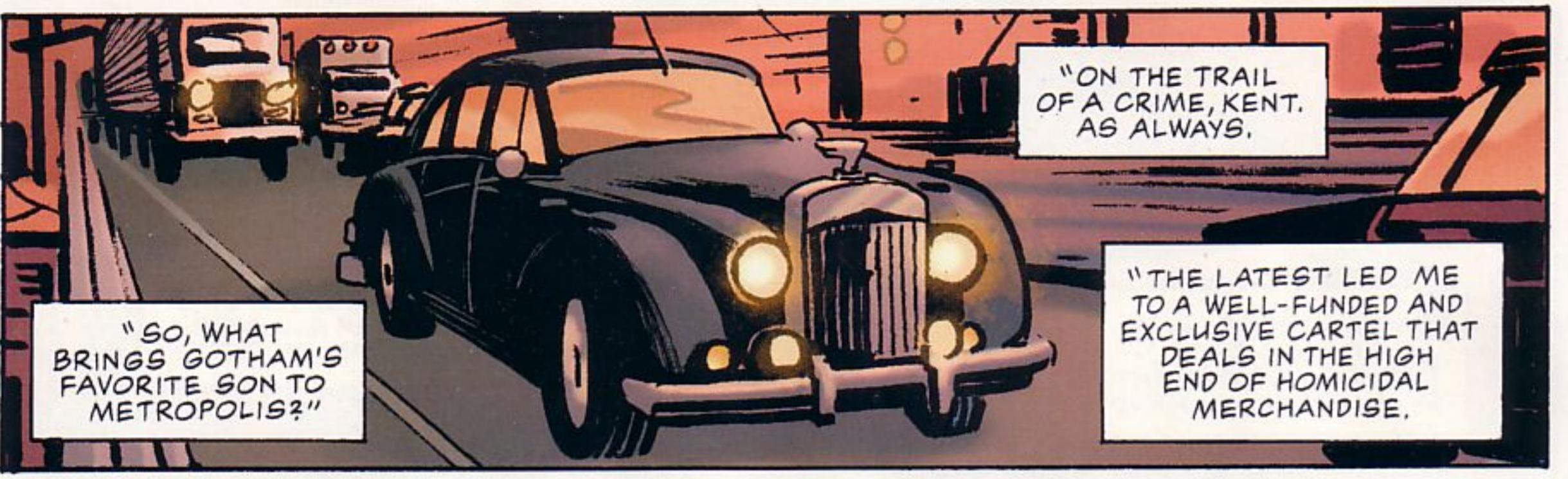
I WAS IN TOWN LAST NIGHT. TRIED TO FIND YOU, BUT NO LUCK.

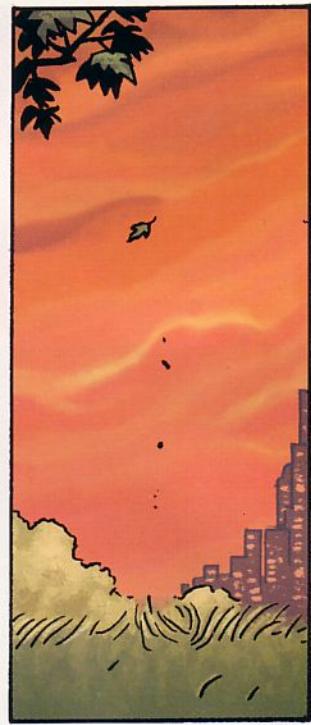
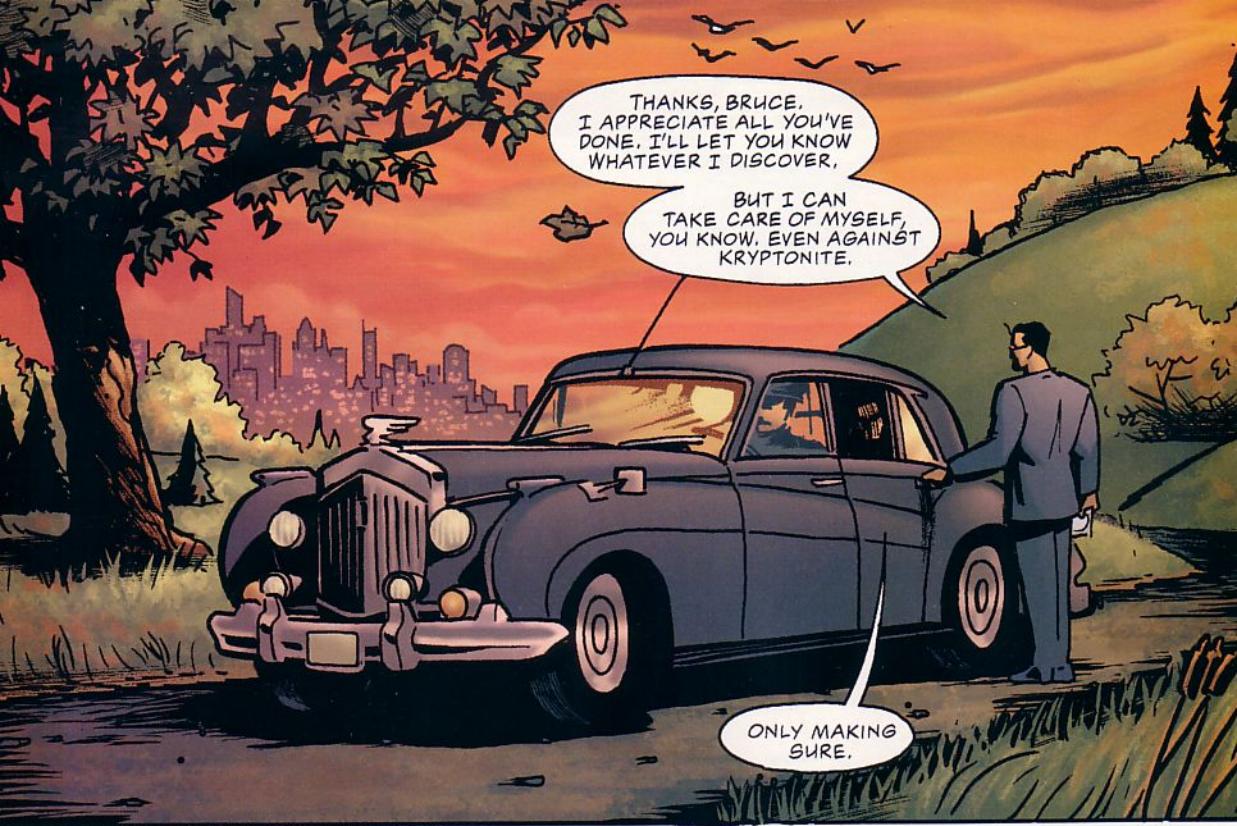
I SHOULD'VE GUESSED IT WAS YOU. WHAT, WITH THE "GIFT-WRAPPING" AND ALL...

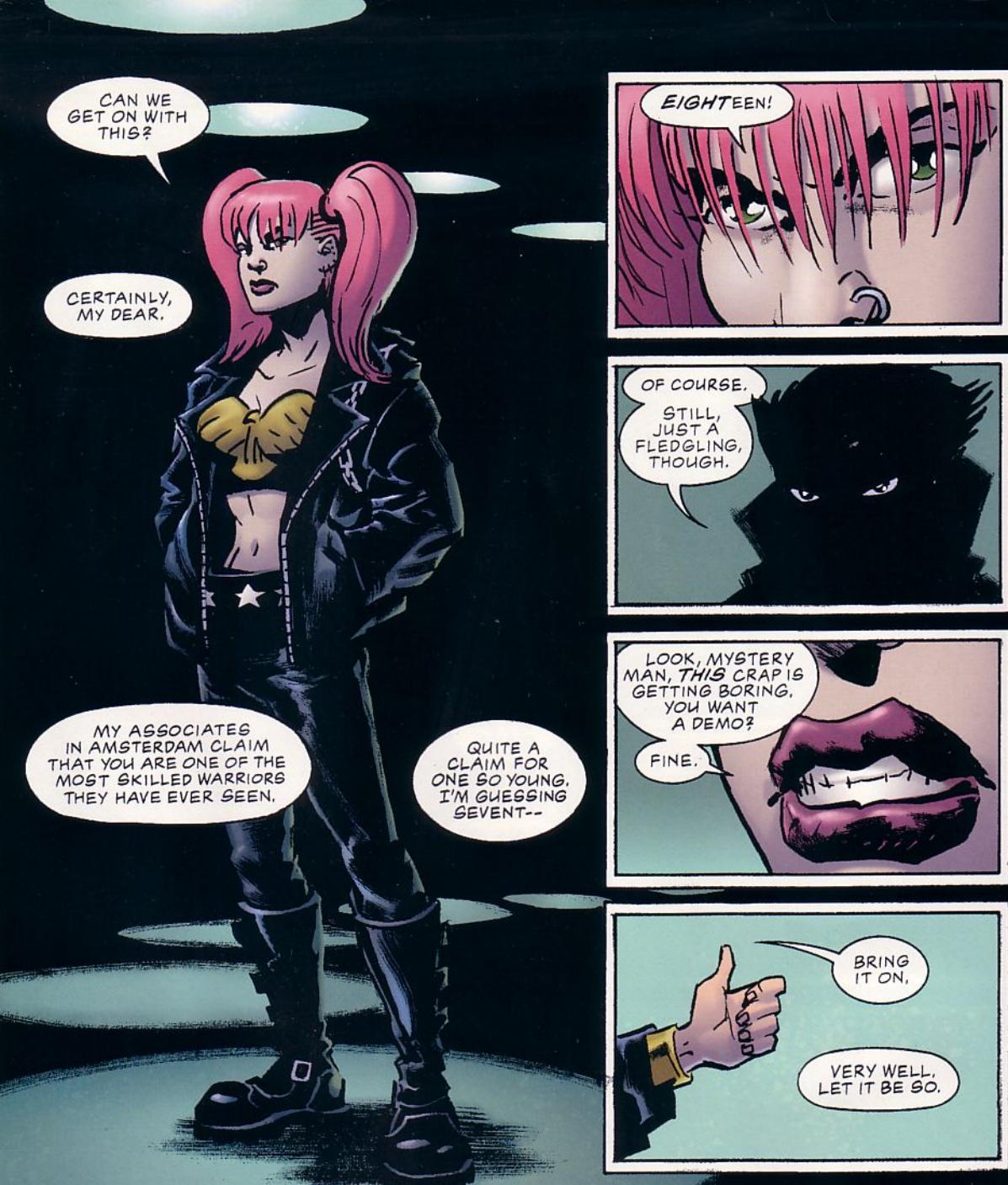
I NEVER GUESS, KENT. DANGEROUS HABIT. SERIOUSLY...

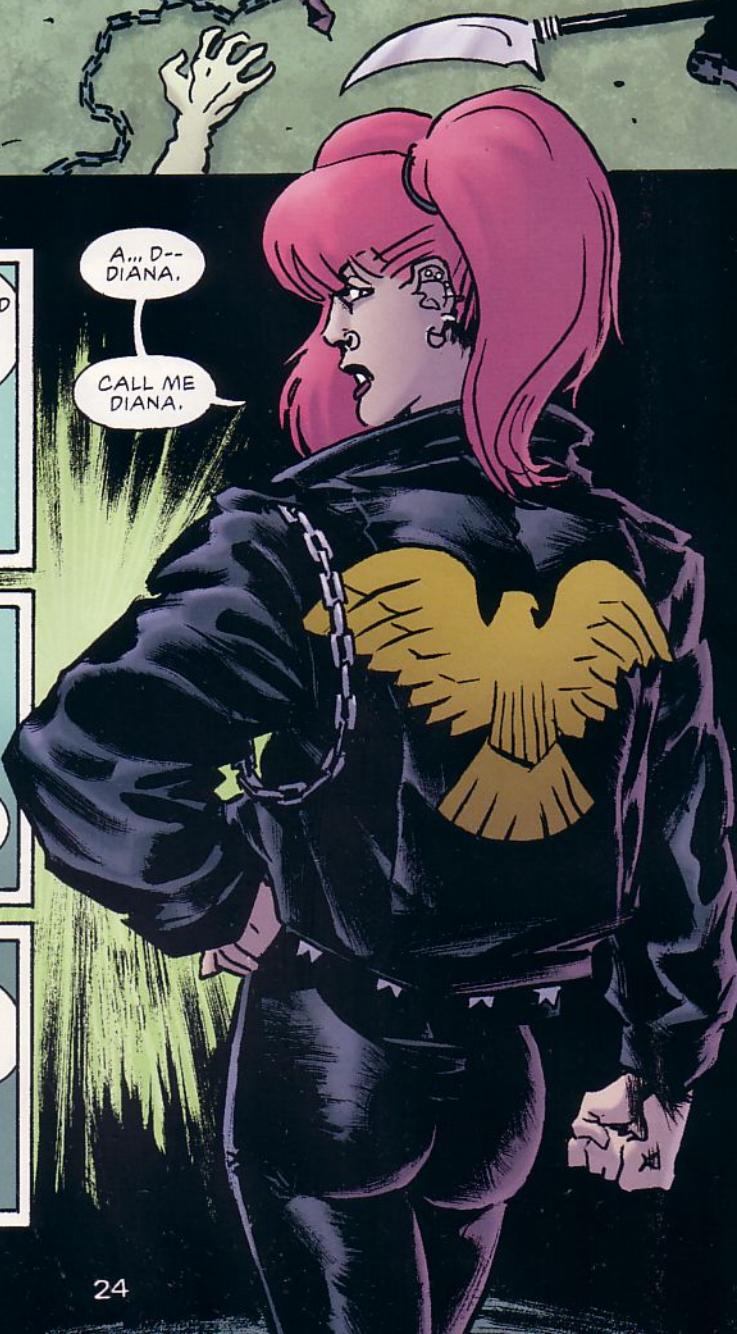
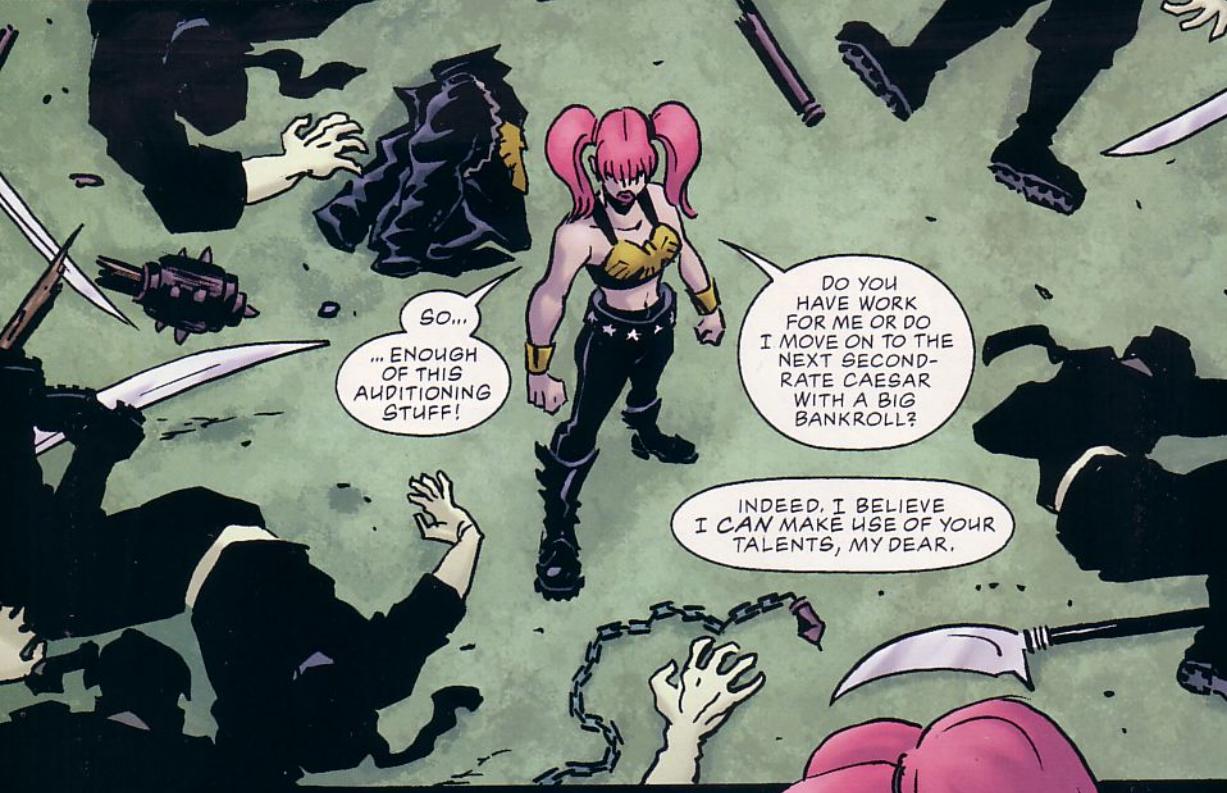
ALL THOSE FREQUENT FLYER MILES FINALLY ADD UP?

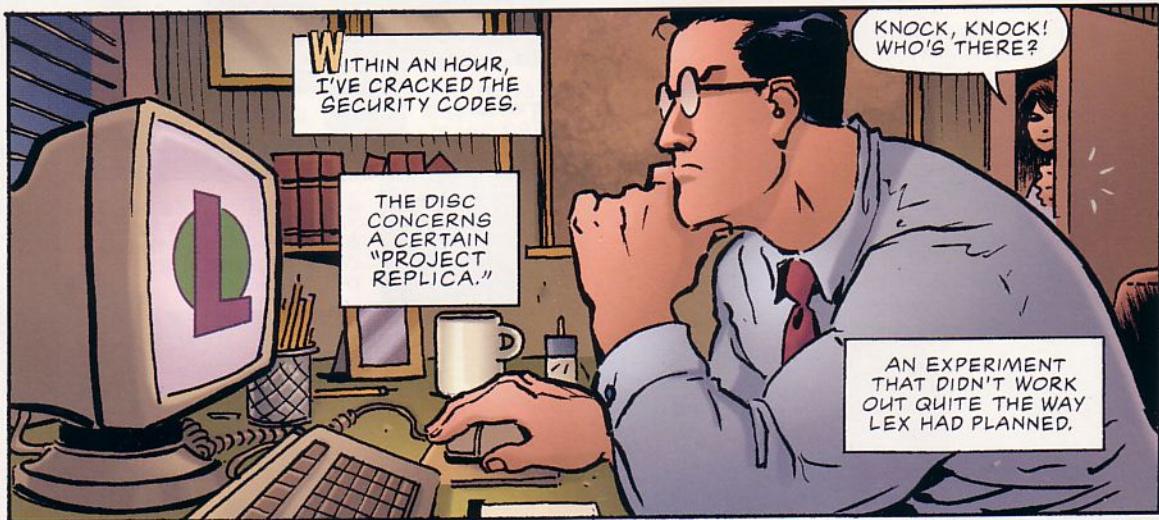
"...WE NEED TO TALK."











THE CREATURE SHIFTS, ITS MUSCLES HARD AND STIFF.

IN SUCH A FEEBLE STASIS, HIS TROUBLED MIND REMAINED CALM.

SEDATE.

THE AMBIENT LIGHT OF THE GLACIER HAD BARELY KEPT HIM ALIVE.

SINCE BEING RESCUED, THOUGH, HE HAS BEEN SLOWLY STRENGTHENED ON A STEADY DIET OF MOONLIGHT.



AND THE OCCASIONAL INFRARED BATH.

NOW, HE GROWS RESTLESS.





MY NAME IS
RA'S AL GHUL
AND I AM, INDEED,
YOUR FRIEND,



I CANNOT
THANK YOU
ENOUGH.

YOU ARE, IN
FACT, MY MOST
CHERISHED
COMRADE.

I KNOW THAT, IN THE PAST,
THINGS HAVE SEEMED...
LESS THAN CLEAR TO YOU.
RELAX, FRIEND, YOU'VE
SUFFERED ENOUGH.

I'M HERE
TO MAKE
CERTAIN THAT
NEVER HAPPENS
AGAIN.



THE SINGLE MOST
IMPORTANT PART IN
THE VAST SCOPE
OF MY GLOBAL
OPERATIONS.



THIS IS WHERE
LUTHOR BURIED IT.

MY DARK
AND FRACTURED
DOUBLE.

LOCKED IT AWAY
UNTIL HE COULD
FIGURE OUT HOW
TO CONTROL IT.

I NEED
TO KNOW
BY WHOM.

NOW IT'S
BEEN SET
LOOSE.

THEIR
LEADER'S NAME IS
R.A'S AL GHUL.

HIS FOLLOWERS
CLAIM THAT HE CAN
RAISE HIMSELF FROM
THE DEAD.

HE CALLS HIMSELF AN ECO-TERRORIST, ON A SACRED MISSION TO PROTECT THE EARTH AND ITS RESOURCES FROM THE RAVAGES OF MANKIND.

TO MANY, HE'S A HERO AND HIS RANKS ARE FANATICALLY DEDICATED TO HIS CAUSE.

BUT I KNOW BETTER.

MEANING?

THAT HIS AMBITIONS SEEM NOBLE, BUT HIS METHODS ARE MERCILESS. IN THE END, HE'S JUST ANOTHER PETTY TYRANT BENT ON REMAKING THE WORLD IN HIS OWN IMAGE.

YOU SEEM TO KNOW A LOT ABOUT HIM.

I USED TO HAVE A CONNECTION INSIDE RAS' DEALINGS, BUT RECENTLY SHE'S... UH, THEY'VE GONE INTO HIDING.

I... HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO REESTABLISH CONTACT.

TRUST ME, NOTHING LESS THAN GLOBAL GENOCIDE WILL SATISFY HIS MEGALOMANIACAL AIMS. WHATEVER HE PLANS TO DO WITH THAT MONSTER...

... IT'S BOUND TO BE BIG.

BIZARRO NEVER HAD FRIEND.

BIZARRO'S
NEW FRIEND
AM COOL.

"RACER COOL."

BIZARRO NEVER
HAD COOL FRIEND.

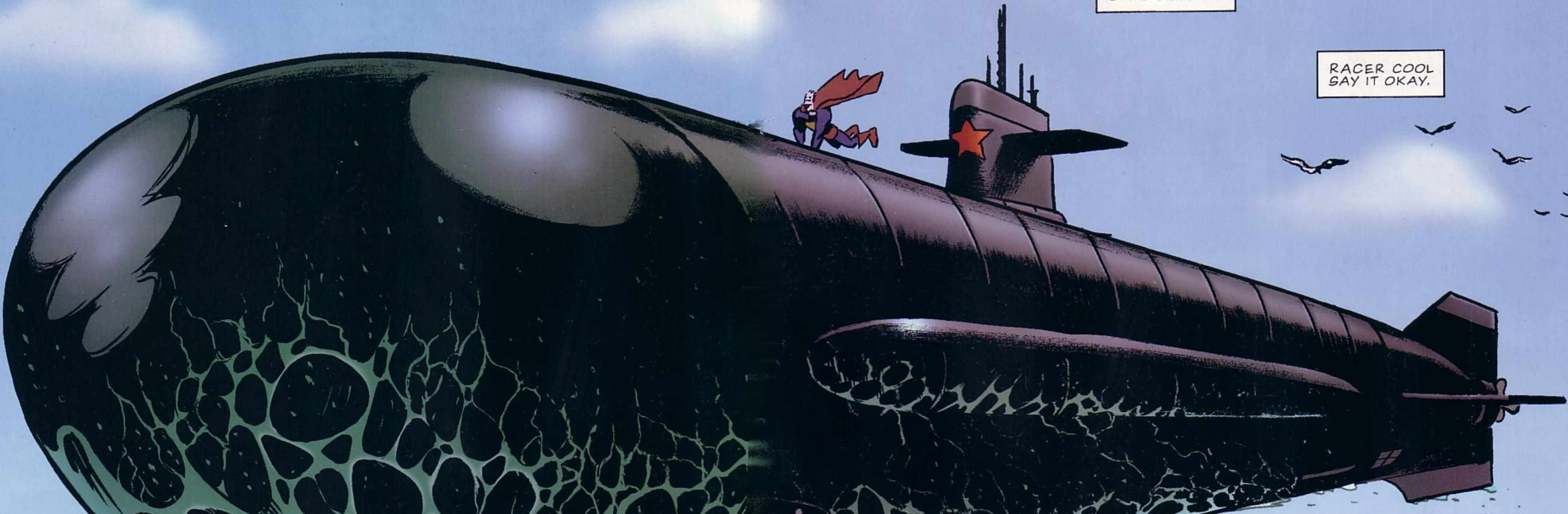
TOO BAD HIM
HELPERS BREAK
SO EASY.

BIZARRO DIDN'T
MEAN TO SHAKE
ONE SO HARD.

THEN OTHER
TWO TRIED TO
GRAB BIZARRO.

BIZARRO DIDN'T
MEAN TO SLAP OTHER
TWO SO HARD.

RACER COOL
SAY IT OKAY.



SUN AM BAD ON
BIZARRO'S FACE.

BUT MAKE BIZARRO
STRONG AGAIN.

RACER COOL
ASK FOR PAIR
OF MISSILES.

BIZARRO BRING
WHOLE THING.



RACER
COOL SAY
IT OKAY.

THE WIND IS FEROCIOUS.



INSIDE, HALF OF HIS CREW LIES DEAD OR INJURED.

THE SUB HAD BEEN SHAKEN LIKE A BOX OF CANDY.

MEN SMASHED INTO STEEL, BROKEN LIKE DOLLS.

WHEN THEY HAD FIRST REALIZED THAT THEY WERE UNDER ATTACK...



... DEAR GOD...



... THEY'D ARMED AND LOADED A MISSILE.

SHELTERED FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD, THE ISLAND LIES PEACEFUL INSIDE ITS MISTS.

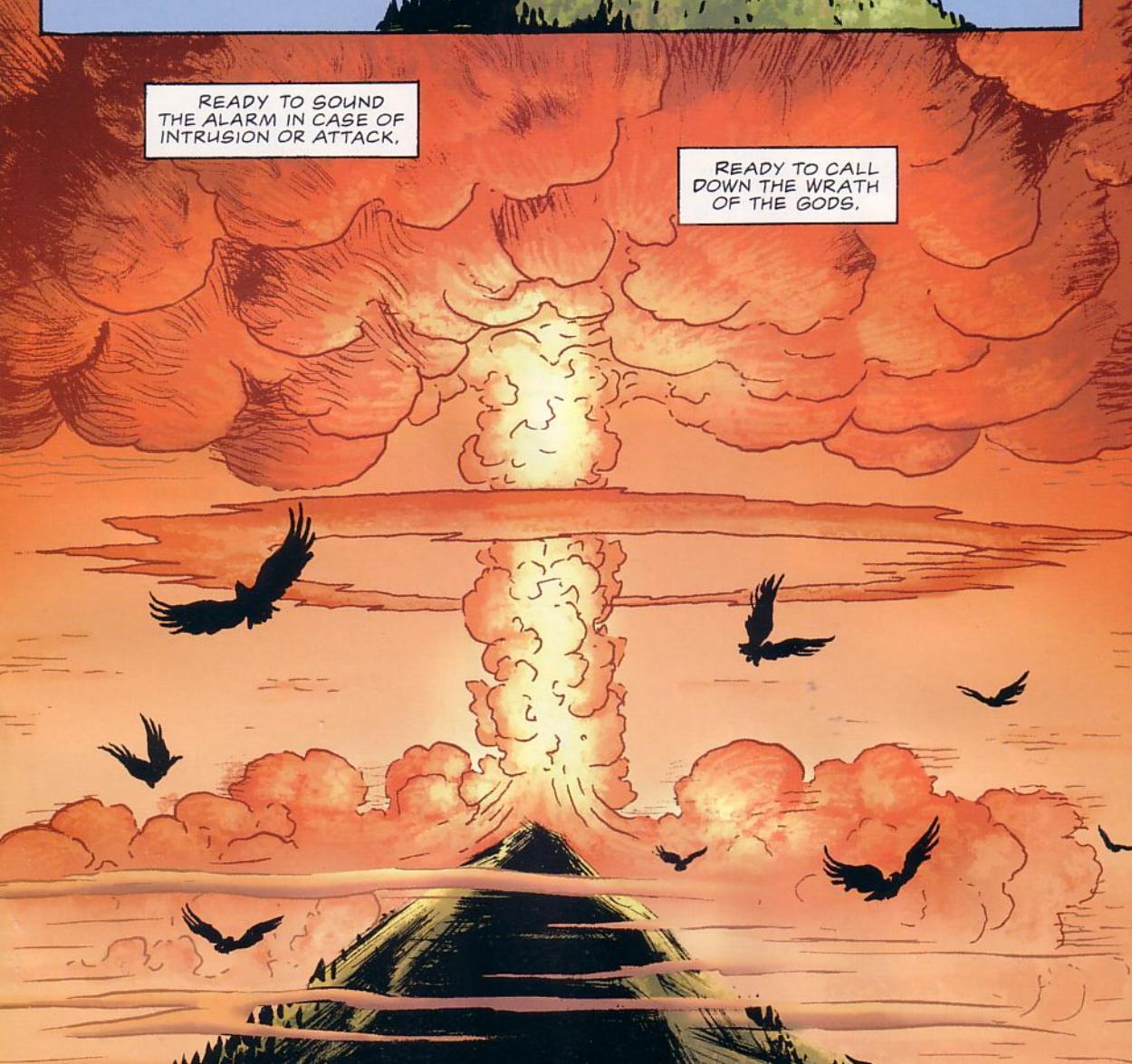


THE SENTRIES CIRCLE ITS PEAKS.



READY TO SOUND THE ALARM IN CASE OF INTRUSION OR ATTACK,

READY TO CALL DOWN THE WRATH OF THE GODS.

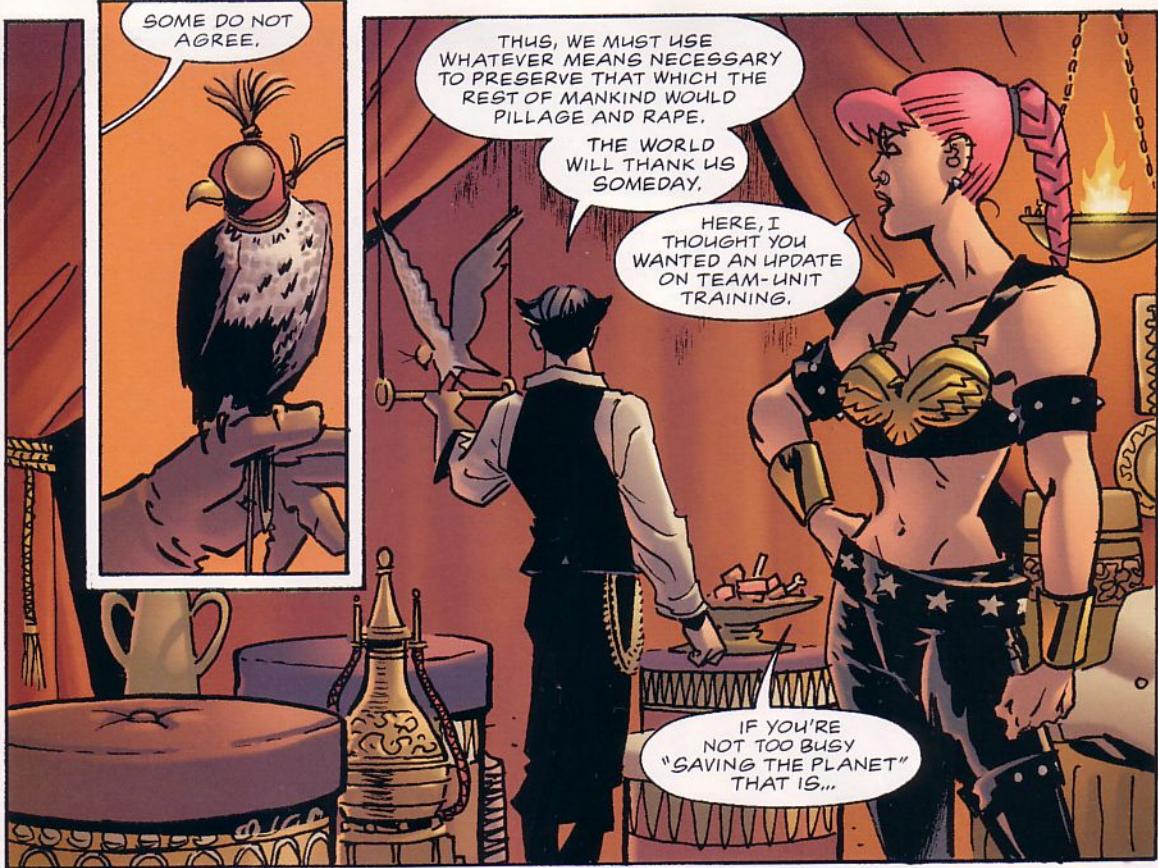




"I AM NEITHER
A ZEALOT NOR
A MADMAN."

"I AM A REALIST
AT LEAST, AND A
FUTURIST AT BEST."







WHEN I FIRST R-- LEFT HOME, I NEVER KNEW HOW COLD THE OUTSIDE WORLD COULD BE.

FOUND THE ONLY ASSETS I CARRIED WITH ME WERE THE CHANCE TO SELL MY BODY, AND THE ABILITY TO KICK WHOEVER'S ASS MIGHT WANT TO TRY TO SELL IT FOR ME. ONE THING ABOUT WHERE I GREW UP...

BEATS NEVER KNOWING ANY DIFFERENT.

... A GIRL LEARNS TO TAKE CARE OF HERSELF.

AND SO NOW I'M A HIRED FIST.

YOU SELL YOURSELF SHORT, MY DEAR. IT TAKES TREMENDOUS COURAGE TO CONFRONT THE UNKNOWN,

ANY LESS VALOR AND SLAYER WOULD HAVE HAD YOUR HAND OFF BY NOW.

EFFENDI? A PROBLEM...

THE CREATURE HAS RETURNED.

THE SENTRIES' SCREAMS STILL ECHO ALONG THE CLIFFS.

SO... THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME IN METROPOLIS?

Y'GOTTA MAKE SURE TO SEE ALL THE SIGHTS! NOW, I OFFER A COMPLETE CITY TOUR PACKAGE FOR ONLY--

HERE.

WHAT, THE PARK?

YES, HERE
WILL BE FINE.
THANK YOU,
DRIVER.



THEY REPORTED
A FLYING MAN
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE NEAR-
CATASTROPHE.

STRONG ENOUGH
TO CARRY A
NUCLEAR SUB.

CLAD IN A
RED CLOAK.

I DO NOT RELISH
THE CONFRONTATION
THAT LIES AHEAD.

STILL, I HAVE
LONG WISHED TO
MEET THE MAN
REPORTED TO
BE STRONGER
THAN HERCULES.

SWIFTER
THAN
HERMES.

BRAVER THAN
ACHILLES.

BUT
NOW...

... I NEED TO
KNOW WHERE.



THE MONSTER'S
HEARTBEAT
SOUNDS LIKE
BLUNTED THUNDER.

I CAN RECOGNIZE
IT FROM MILES
AND MILES AWAY.

STILL, MY EFFORTS
TO "HEAR HIM OUT" HAVE
SO FAR PROVEN FUTILE,
EVEN AS FAST AS I DARE
CRUISE WITHOUT FEAR
OF MISSING IT...

THE TASK IS HARDER
THAN SEARCHING FOR
A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK.
MUCH HARDER, ACTUALLY.

THAT, I CAN
DO PRETTY QUICK,

SO FAR, I'M ONLY
CERTAIN THAT IT ISN'T
IN NORTH AMERICA.

TOMORROW,
I'LL FINISH THE
HEMISPHERE.

THEN, THE
VASTNESS
OF ASIA.

I WONDER HOW
BRUCE ALWAYS MAKES
IT LOOK SO EASY.

I GREET
YOU IN PEACE.

MY NAME IS
DIANA, EMISSARY
AND AMBASSADOR
FOR THE AMAZON
PEOPLE.

SUPERMAN...

I WILL ALWAYS
REMEMBER MY FIRST
SIGHT OF HER.

LOIS, YOU'RE
THE MOST
COMPELLING
WOMAN I'VE
EVER MET.

I APOLOGIZE
FOR THIS RATHER
ABRUPT APPROACH,
BUT... YOU'RE NOT
EXACTLY AN EASY
PERSON TO
CONTACT.

AND... WE
REALLY NEED
TO TALK.

SMOOTH,
DIANA.

HE'S
LARGER THAN I
IMAGINED.

BUT THIS...
IS THE MOST
MAGNIFICENT.



DAILY PLANET

TE

ACE

... AND SO, I'VE
BEEN TRYING
TO LOCATE IT
EVER SINCE.

I'M SO
EMBARRASSED.

DON'T BE,
IT'S AN HONEST
MISTA--

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
TO MY PEOPLE, A
FALSE ACCUSATION
IS ALMOST AS BAD
AS THE CRIME
ITSELF.

R RELIEF FLOODS
THROUGH ME.

I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN.

AFTER ALL, HIS PASSION
FOR JUSTICE SEEMS
SO MUCH LIKE MY OWN.

NO HARM
DONE,
REALLY.

BUT I DON'T
THINK THE ROOF-
TOP OF A NATIONAL
NEWS OUTLET IS
THE BEST PLACE
TO DISCUSS ALL
THIS.

OH-- OF
COURSE,
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

INSIDE
THE JET.

FOLLOW
ME!

HIDDEN
FROM VIEW.

PLEASE,
C'MON IN.



THIS TECHNOLOGY
IS ALIEN. IS SHE AN
ASTRAL IMMIGRANT
AS WELL?

SHE IS A
WARRIOR...

SURE, I'D
APPRECIATE
ANYTHING YOU
CAN DO.

... AND A
DIPLOMAT?

BUT, BEFORE
WE GO, I HAVE A
QUESTION...

HOW DID
YOU KNOW WHERE
TO LOCATE ME
TONIGHT?

"HUMANS ARE
EASY TO FOOL,
AS YOU KNOW."

"BUT THE CITY
BIRDS KNOW WHEN
AND WHERE SOME-
THING FLIES THROUGH
THEIR AIRSPACE."



THE SAHARA
DESERT.

THERE'S
BEEN A RECENT
EVACUATION HERE.
THESE TENT POST
HOLES AND TIRE
TRACKS...

THE CREW'S
BODIES ARE STILL
INSIDE THE SUB. LONG
DEAD, FROM THE LOOKS
OF IT. AND YOU
WERE RIGHT...

...ALL THE
MISSILE
RACKS ARE
EMPTY.

AND THOSE ARE
SAND SWIRLS FROM
A HELICOPTER
LANDING.

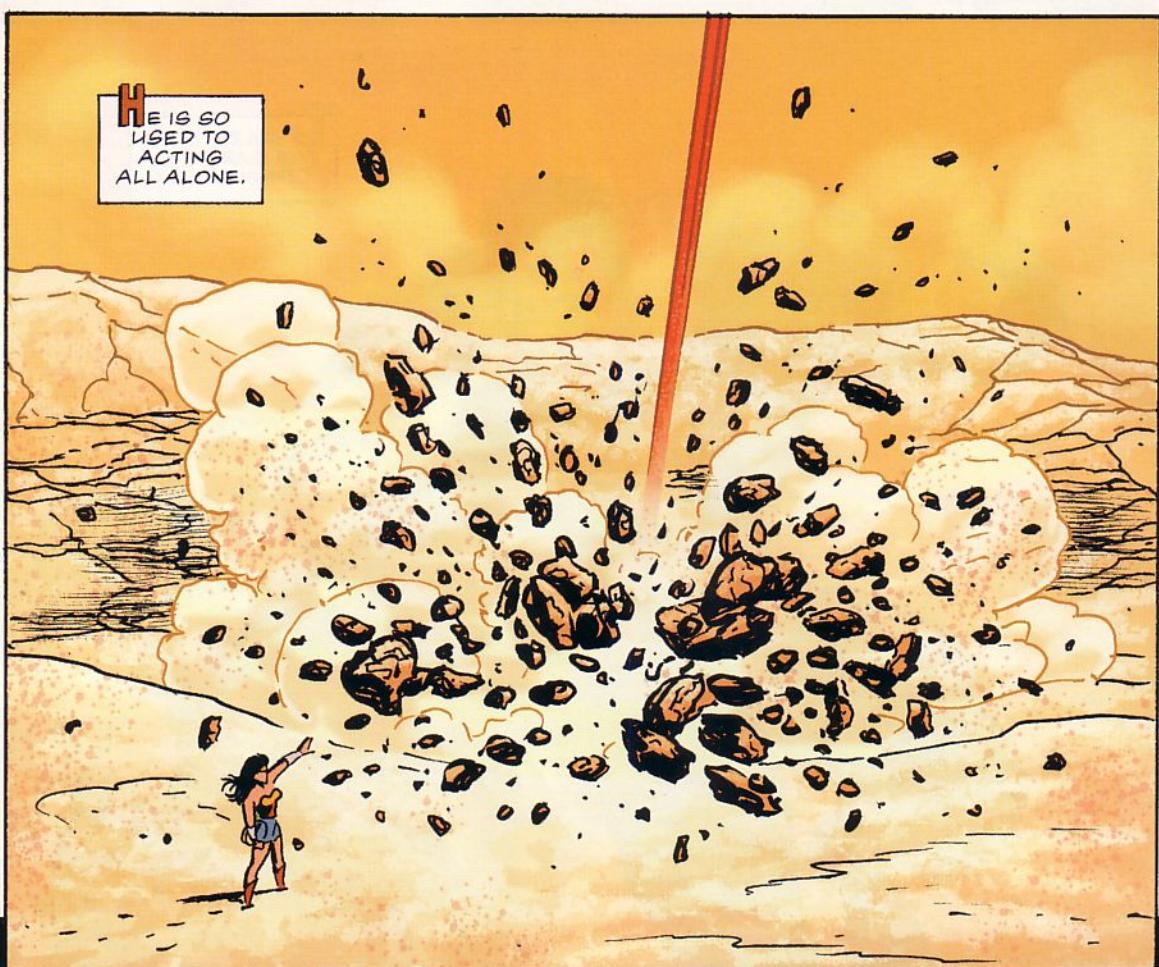
SEVERAL,
ACTUALLY.

BUT WHERE
WERE THEY
STATIONED?

THIS CAMP SITE
ISN'T LARGE ENOUGH
TO HOUSE SUCH AN
OPERATION.



HE IS SO USED TO ACTING ALL ALONE.



WELL DONE, THIS WAS THEIR LAIR?

SEEMS SO. THE COMPLEX IS LARGE AND EXTENDS DEEP UNDERGROUND.

COULDN'T SEE MUCH ELSE, MOST OF THE DOORS AND WALLS CONTAIN A LEAD ALLOY.



HOW DO PEOPLE LIVE LIKE THIS? BURIED INSIDE THE EARTH?

I... HAVE TROUBLE SEEING THROUGH THAT.

I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY TOLD ANYONE THAT BEFORE.



DOWN THE TUNNEL, HE WALKS AHEAD OF ME. AS IF I NEED PROTECTION,

LOOKS LIKE THEY LEFT IN A HURRY. THERE'RE ENOUGH SUPPLIES HERE TO LAST FOR MONTHS.

UNLESS... THEY HAVEN'T ALL GONE.

I DON'T HEAR ANY BREATHING. BUT IF IT'S AN AMBUSH...

BUT--

SHHH... I'M CHECKING FOR HEARTBEATS.

DIANA! LOOK--

IN THE NAME OF THE DEMON!

DODGE!

-- OUT.

H
E SEEKS TO WARN ME,
BUT I RECOGNIZE THE TRAP.

SMELL THE
OIL OF GUN
BARRELS.

THE SWEATY
STENCH OF FEAR.

S
HE'S...
FINE.

AND
THEY'RE
LUCKY.





...EVEN FOR
A SPEEDING
BULLET.

A
GAIN,
HE MOVES
TO PROTECT
ME.

SUCH
A...MAN.

FURTHER
AHEAD... THERE'S
ANOTHER LINE OF
DEFENSE.

WHAT
ARE THEY...?



W
HAT MANNER OF
DESPOT IS THIS?
WHOSE DEVOTEES SO
WILLINGLY EMBRACE
THEIR OWN DEATHS...?



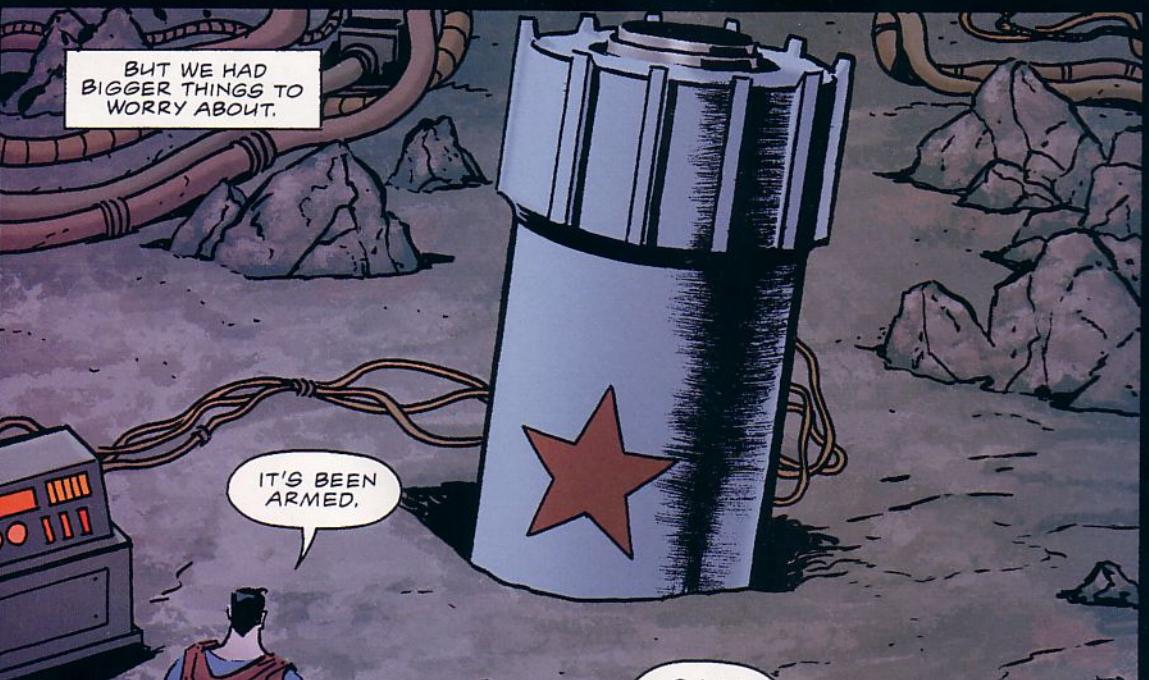




HE WAS FALLING
EVEN AS WE
CRASHED THROUGH.



ONE MORE
VICTIM OF
THE PURGE.

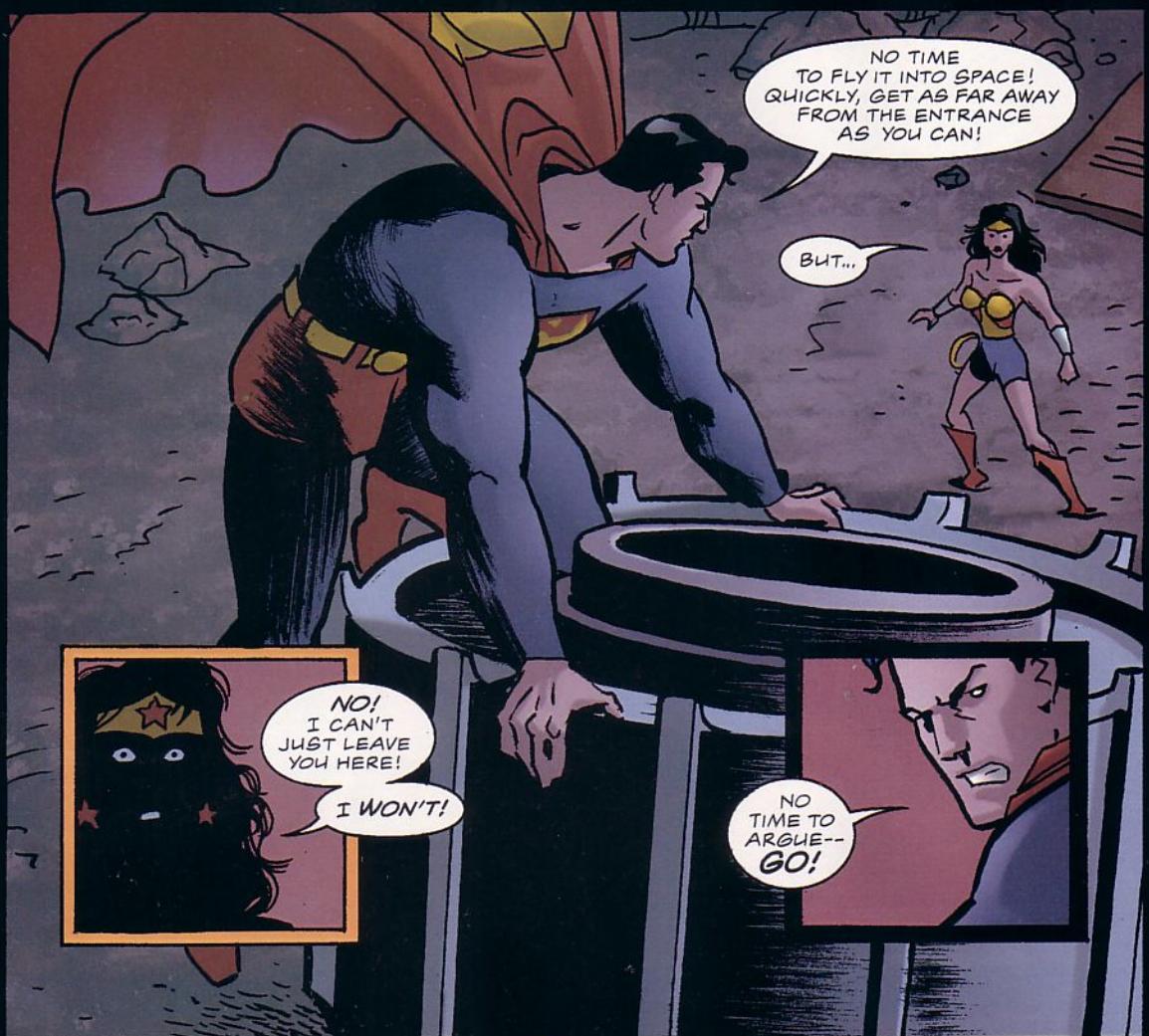


BUT WE HAD
BIGGER THINGS TO
WORRY ABOUT.

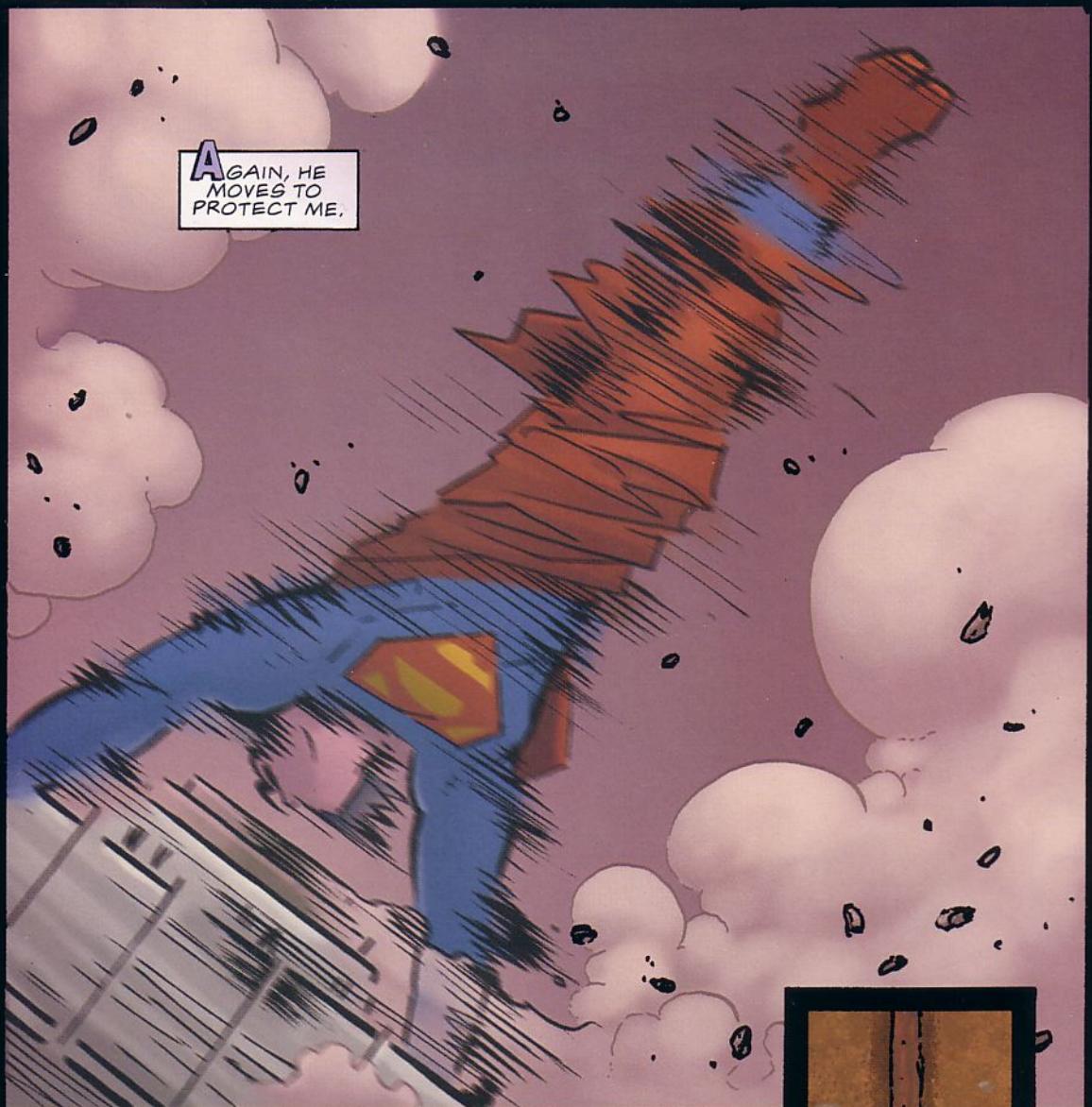


IT'S BEEN
ARMED.

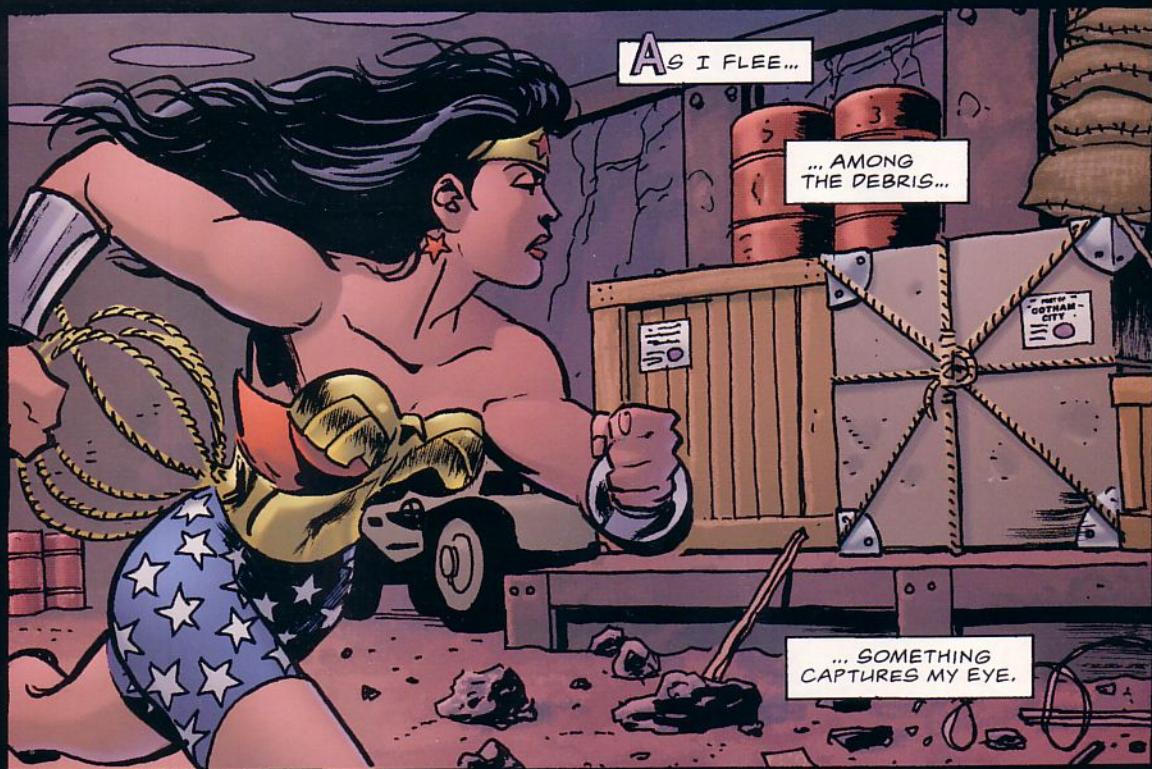
QUICK,
PULL THE
WIRING!

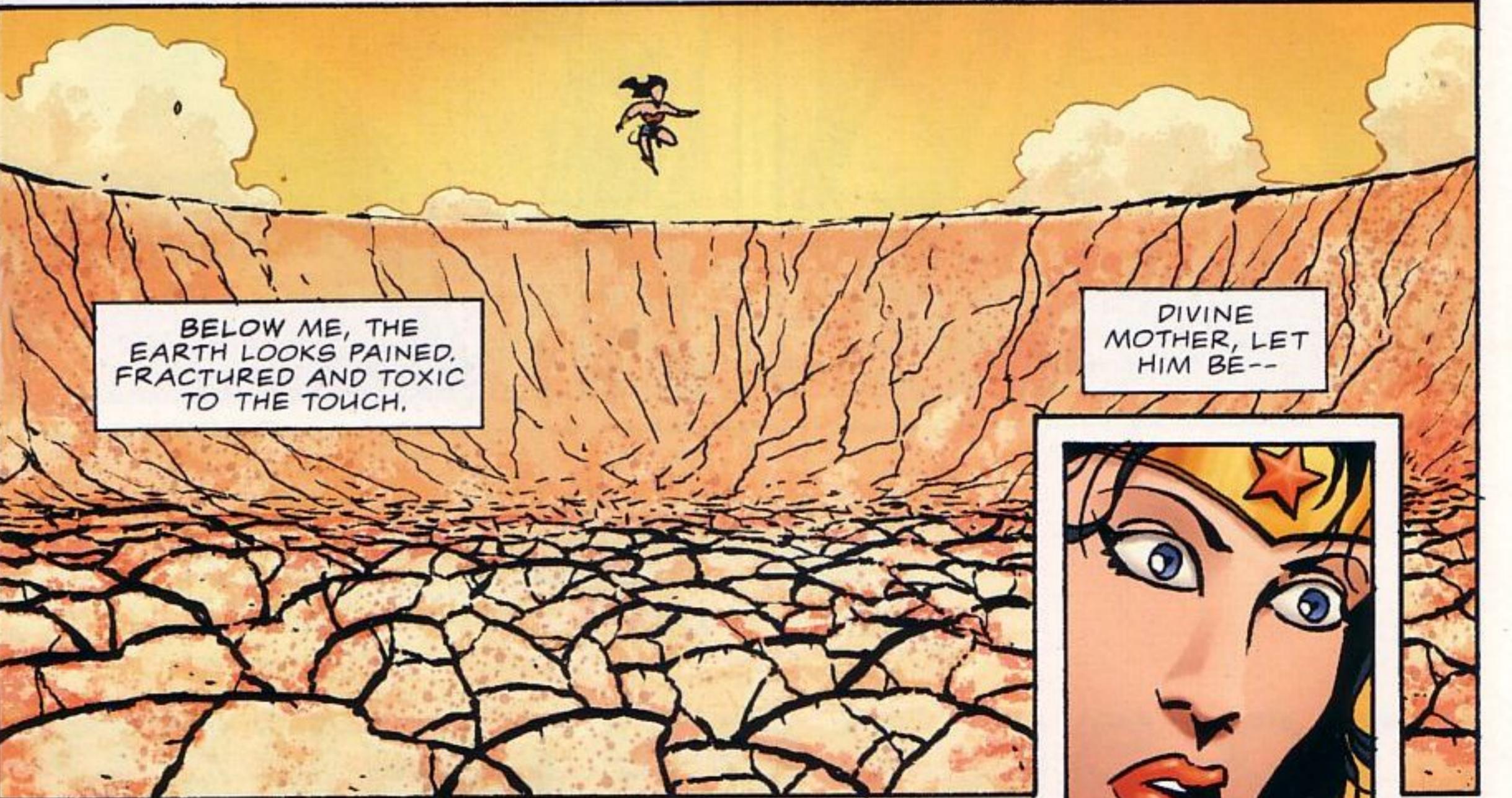
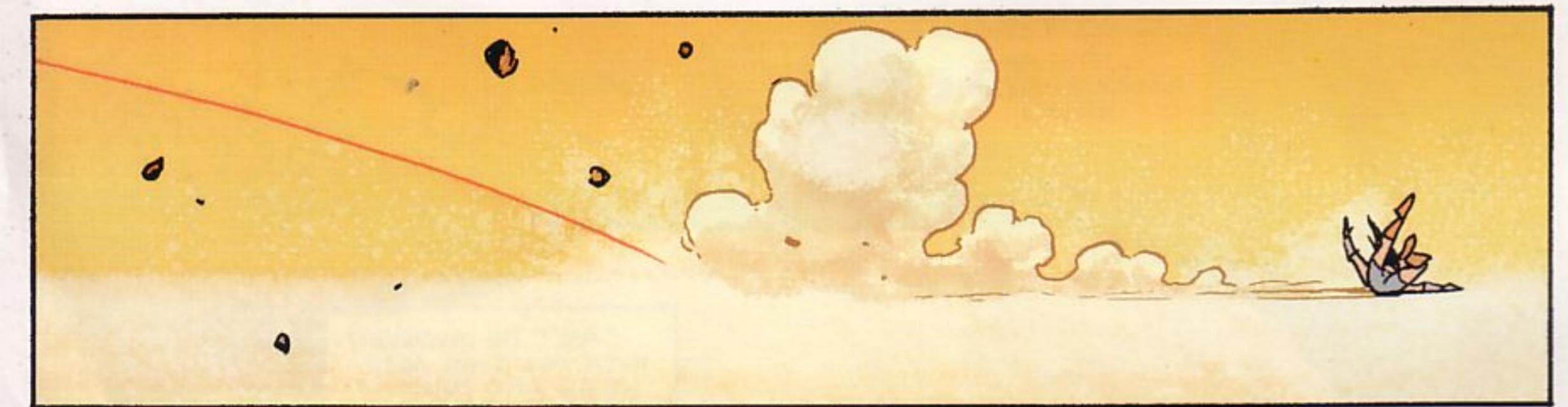
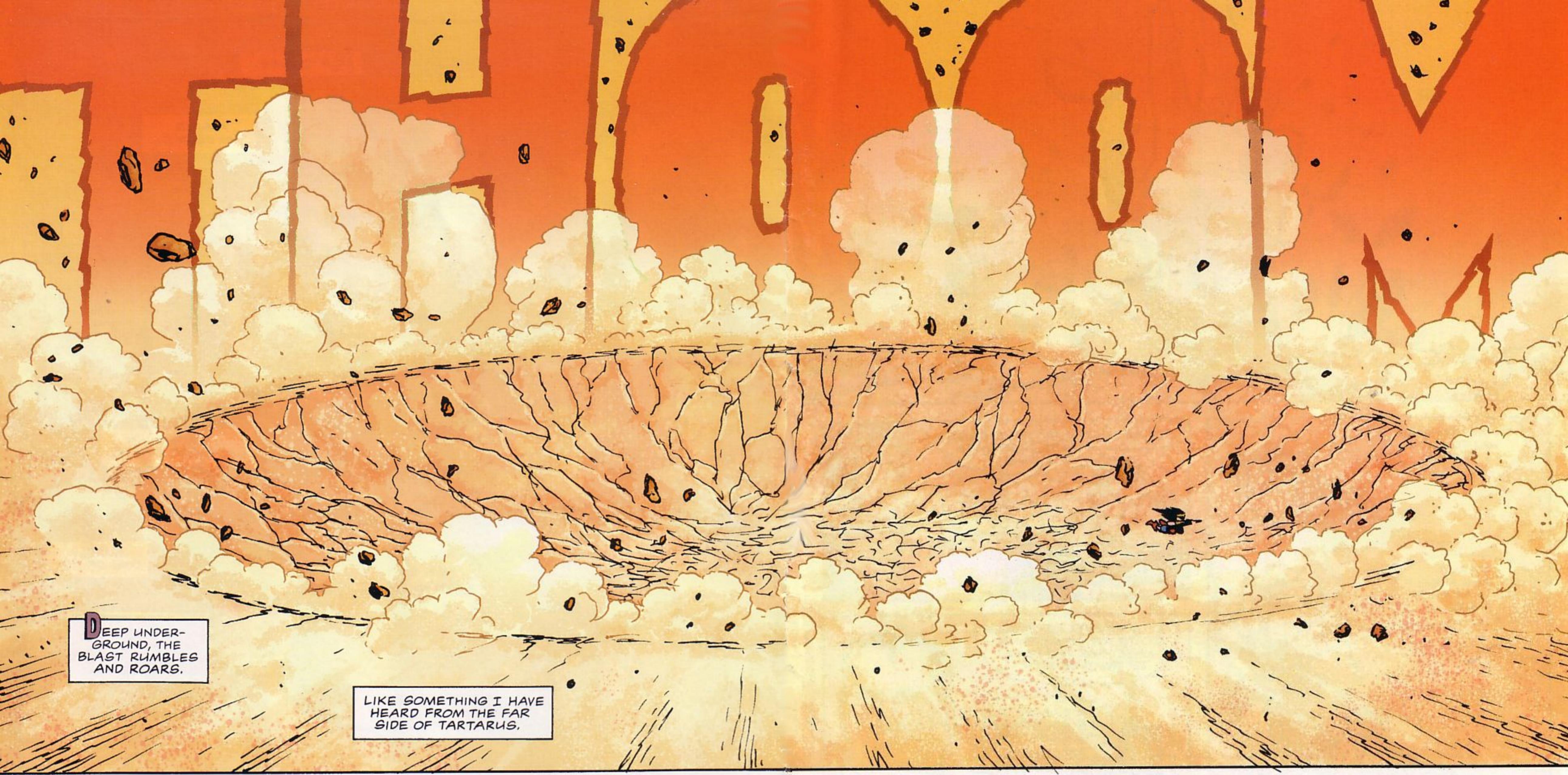


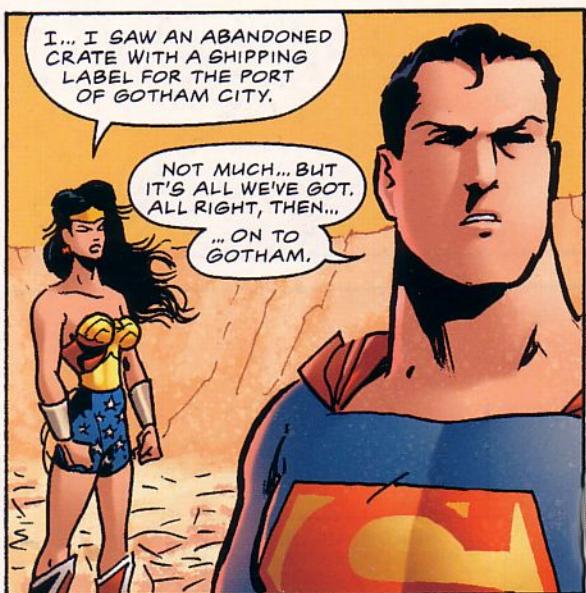
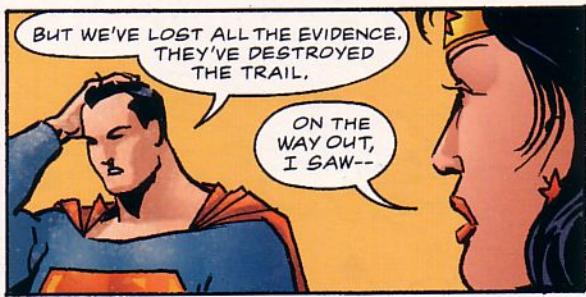
AGAIN, HE MOVES TO PROTECT ME.



AS HE DOES EVERYONE.







TO BE CONTINUED



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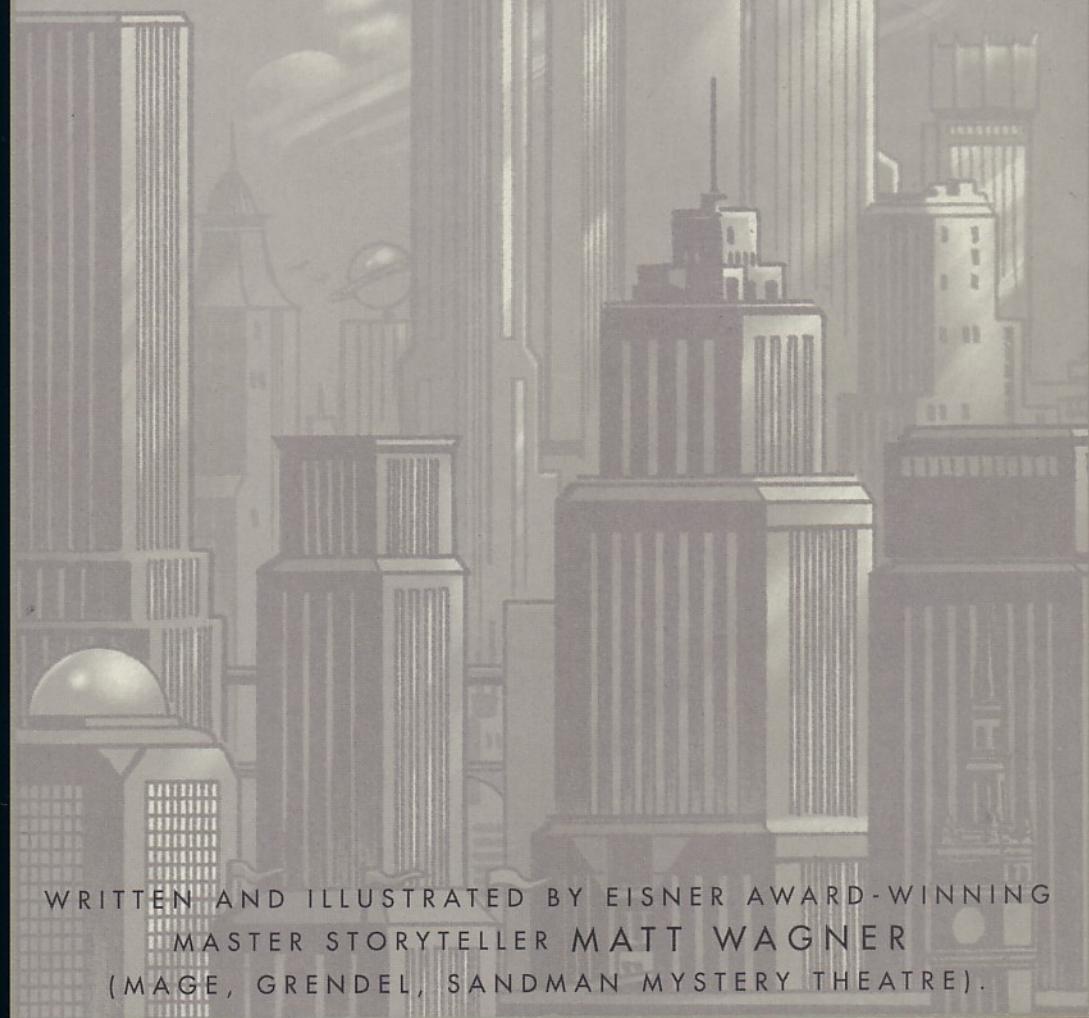
THREE TIMELESS AMERICAN ICONS.

III

BATMAN. SUPERMAN. WONDER WOMAN.

WITNESS AS FIERCE FRIENDSHIPS
ARE FORGED IN THE FACE OF
UNPARALLELED GLOBAL TERROR.

IT IS AN AWE-INSPIRING GLIMPSE INTO THE
FORMATIVE YEARS OF THREE TRUE LEGENDS.



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