


IT'S OVER, PAL.
YOU'VE GOT
NOWHERE LEFT TO
RUN.

OH, I'M NOT
PLANNING TO RUN.
YOU'VE DONE EXACTLY
WHAT I EXPECTED, AND
NOW THE LEGEND OF
WONDER WOMAN
ENDS HERE.

OH, HERA, IF I
HAD A COIN FOR
EVERY TIME I'VE
HEARD THAT.

WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO,
SHOOT ME WITH THAT
LITTLE TOY GUN? IT'S
NOTHING AGAINST
MY POWER.

A full-page illustration of Wonder Woman. She is wearing her iconic costume: a gold tiara with a red star, gold hoop earrings, a gold and red bustier with a gold lightning bolt emblem, a red corset with gold trim, and blue shorts with white stars and a gold belt. She has long, dark, wavy hair and a surprised expression with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is surrounded by a swirling, glowing energy field of golden and blue light. The background is a warm, golden-brown color with some light streaks.

WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT,
IT CAN'T MATCH YOUR
POWER, BUT IT CAN
TURN YOU INTO
SOMETHING ELSE.

HUH?!
WHAT IS
THIS?!



LIKE, WHAT?!
WHAT DID YOU DO
TO WONDER
TITTIES?

OH, COME ON,
PRINCESS! YOU KNOW
THAT YOU ARE EVERY
MEN'S WET DREAM! YOU
ARE AN AMAZON!

BUT YOUR WILL AND
THAT NAIVE "HERO"
IDEAL MADE YOU FEEL
SO INDEPENDENT, SO
SUPERIOR.

I'VE SIMPLY
RESHAPED YOU INTO
THE "GIRL" YOU WERE
ALWAYS MEANT TO
BE.

YOU TURNED
ME INTO A BIMBO?
BUT LIKE, I CAN
TOTALLY FEEL MY
POWERS! I CAN
BEAT YOU!

SO YOU
LIKE, TOTALLY
BETTER TURN
WONDER TITTIES
BACK OR...
LIKE...



YOU COULD, BUT YOUR DECLINING INTELLECT WILL HOLD YOU BACK. SLOWLY, YOUR WORLD WILL SHRINK UNTIL ALL YOU CARE ABOUT FASHION, MAGAZINES, SEX.

AND THE MORE YOU LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR, THE MORE THE "HERO" YOU ONCE WERE FADES AWAY.

MY FRIENDS, LIKE... THEY GONNA FIND ME! YOU'LL SEE!

OH, DEAR, WHO WOULD GO LOOKING FOR A CHEAP WHORE IN SOME BACK ALLEY?

