

LIAM SHARP WRITER/ARTIST ROMULO FAJARDO JR. COLORS
ALW'S TROY PETERI LETTERER
SHARP & FAJARDO JR. COVER
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM GROUP EDITOR
ROB LEVIN ASSOCIATE EDITOR
MIKE COTTON & JESSICA CHEN EDITORS

CHAPTER ONE SUMMONINGS

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER
WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

I did not know what
would transpire. How
could it! That everything
I longed for--freedom!
A new and relevant
place in the world--
would damn us all.

BE CALM!
OH, CHILDREN!
CEASE!

DID WE NOT
DREAM OF ENDLESS
PEACE BENEATH THE
HUMMOCKS AND
RATCHS OF OLD
ÉIRE?

Our kingdom was
old. Stagnant. The
people were angry.

DID WE NOT
PASS INTO SWEET
CIR NA NÓG DELIGHTING IN THE
BRILLIANCE OF OUR WISDOM, ALL
WET-EYED AND BLOATED WITH
SMUG GOOD CHEER--SO
DISDAINING WERE WE OF
THE VAIN BLOOD-GAMES
OF MEN?

I did my bit to
keep them that
way.

WAS THAT
NOT US, MY
CHILDREN?





DID WE
LEARN
NOTHING
THEN?

Cernunnos always
did his best to
keep the peace...

...but these were
frustrations born
of centuries. His
gentle hands would
hold little sway.

VILLA LAS ESTRELLAS,
ANTARCTICA.

He would need help
whenever he could
get it. And in that,
Cernunnos was wise.

He came
to YOU.

I KNOW.

YEAH,
YOU DO. AND
I ALWAYS
WILL.

I KNOW.

THESE
HAVE BEEN
TWO GLORIOUS,
PEACEFUL DAYS,
DIANA...

AND
MORE TO
COME!

STEVE...
I KNOW IT IS
HARD. IT IS...
UNPREDICTABLE,
BEING WITH ME,
BUT...


HEY, LOOK,
I CAN TALK,
RIGHT?

I COULD
GET "THE
CALL"
ANYTIME.
BLACK OPS
IN SOME
BURNING
HELLHOLE
SOME-
WHERE...
THING
IS--I LOVE
YOU.

AND ALL THAT?
THAT'S A PART OF
YOU. A BIG PART.
A **GINORMOUS**
PART, REALLY!

BUT STILL, YOU
MUST--SOMETIMES,
MAYBE--WISH IT WERE...
DIFFERENT?

I DO.



DIANA, I COULD WAKE EACH MORNING AND NEED NOTHING MORE THAN TO GAZE INTO YOUR EYES.


I COULD RELIVE TODAY, ALONE WITH YOU, AGAIN AND AGAIN--FOREVER!--AND STILL NOT GET BORED.

ETERNITY WOULDN'T BE TIME ENOUGH.



OF COURSE I WISH IT WERE DIFFERENT! BUT IT'S NOT.

SO...I CHERISH WHAT WE HAVE.



HARK AT YOU, MY WARRIOR POET! IT TRULY WAS A PERFECT DAY THOUGH.

THAT IT WAS. AND WE STILL HAVE THE REST OF THE NIGHT...



AND THE REST OF THE WEEK, I HOPE!



HOPE? WE'RE IN A CABIN IN VILLA LAS ESTRELLAS, ANTARCTICA! THERE'S NO PHONE, NO WI-FI--HELL, THERE'S NO DAMN ELECTRICITY!

AND WE DIDN'T TELL A SOUL WE WERE COMING HERE...



...I THINK WE'RE GOOD.

It is widely known that if you wish to make the gods laugh...

...make
a plan!

DIANA, DAUGHTER
OF HIPPOLYTA, PRINCESS
OF THEMYSKIRA, MOST
BELOVED OF THE AMAZONS.
I AM *CERNUNNOS CERNACH*,
LORD OF FERTILITY AND THE
HUNT, DISTANT COUSIN OF
THOSE WHOM YOU CALL
PATRONS.

I REQUEST AN
AUDIENCE WITH YOU,
MY LADY.

