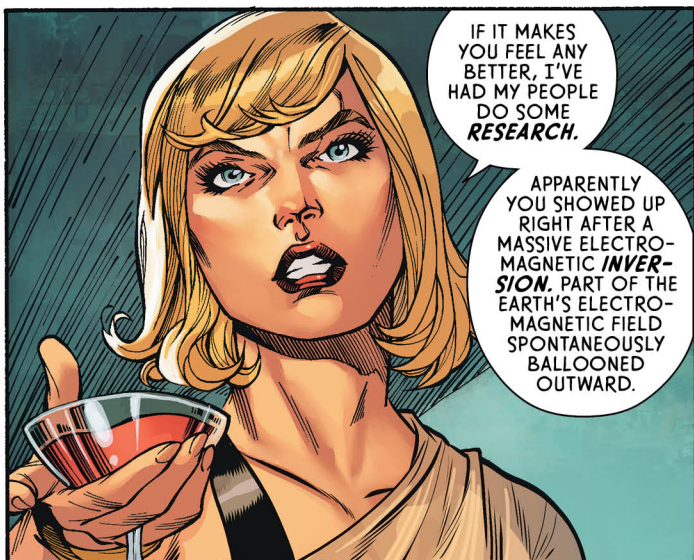


# MANSION OF MS. VERONICA CALE. MIDNIGHT.



YOU  
PROBABLY  
WANT TO  
KNOW WHY  
YOU'RE  
HERE.

I DO, TOO,  
TO BE HONEST. IT'S  
NOT EVERY DAY A BUNCH  
OF **GODS** GET DUMPED  
IN YOUR BACKYARD WITH  
NO EXPLANATION AND  
NO MEMORY OF HOW  
THEY GOT HERE.



IF IT MAKES  
YOU FEEL ANY  
BETTER, I'VE  
HAD MY PEOPLE  
DO SOME  
**RESEARCH.**

APPARENTLY  
YOU SHOWED UP  
RIGHT AFTER A  
MASSIVE ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC **INVER-  
SION**. PART OF THE  
EARTH'S ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC FIELD  
SPONTANEOUSLY  
BALLOONED  
OUTWARD.

WHICH  
SUGGESTS THAT  
**YOUR** WORLD HAS  
**COLLAPSED.**  
GONE.

AND MY  
**DAUGHTER**  
WITH IT.

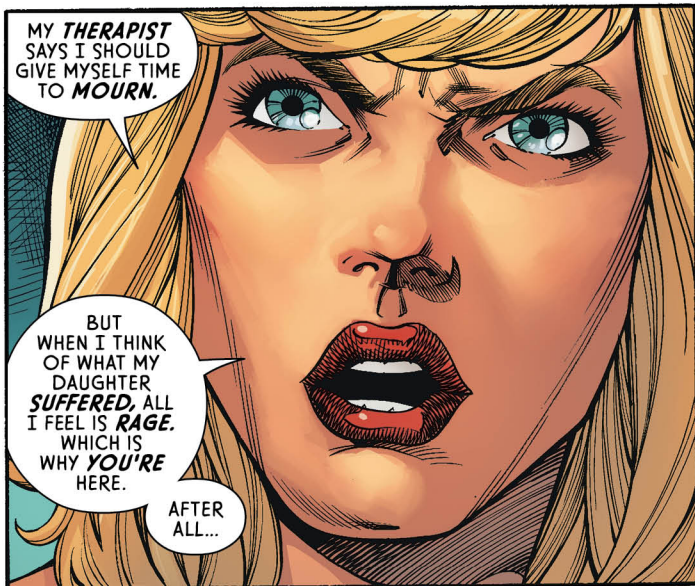
**WONDER**  
**WOMAN** AND HER  
AMAZONS SAID SHE  
WOULD BE **SAFE**. THEY  
**LIED**. THEY ACT LIKE  
BUTTER WOULDN'T MELT  
IN THEIR MOUTHS, BUT  
THEY'RE NO BETTER  
THAN THE REST  
OF US.



MY **THERAPIST**  
SAYS I SHOULD  
GIVE MYSELF TIME  
TO **MOURN.**

BUT  
WHEN I THINK  
OF WHAT MY  
DAUGHTER  
**SUFFERED**, ALL  
I FEEL IS **RAGE**.  
WHICH IS  
WHY **YOU'RE**  
HERE.

AFTER  
ALL...



# THE GRUDGE

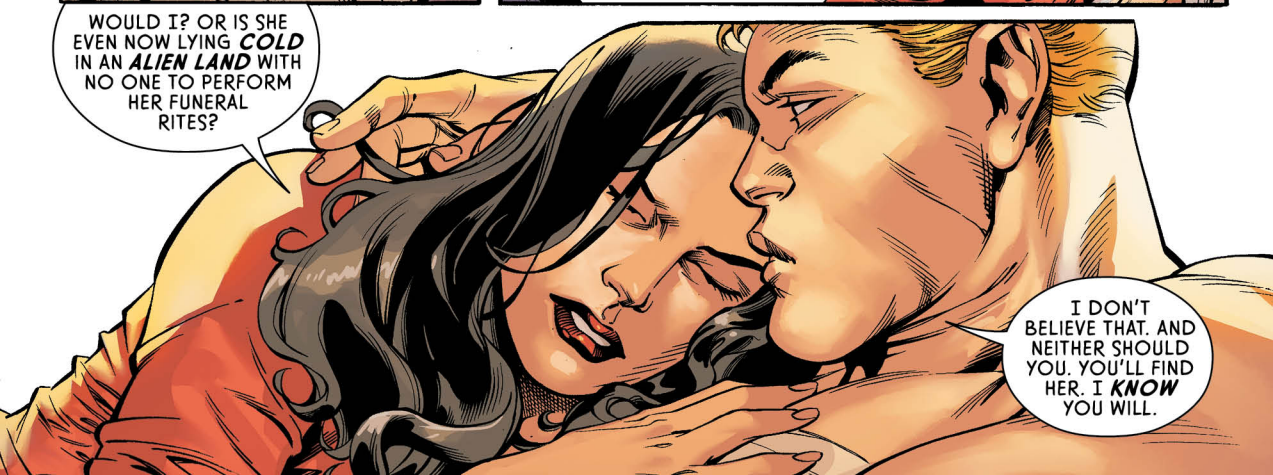
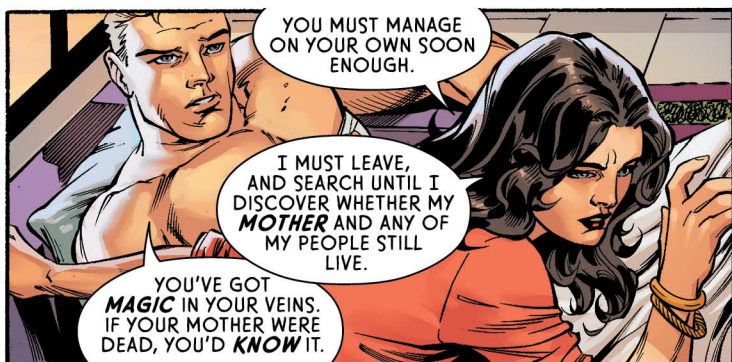
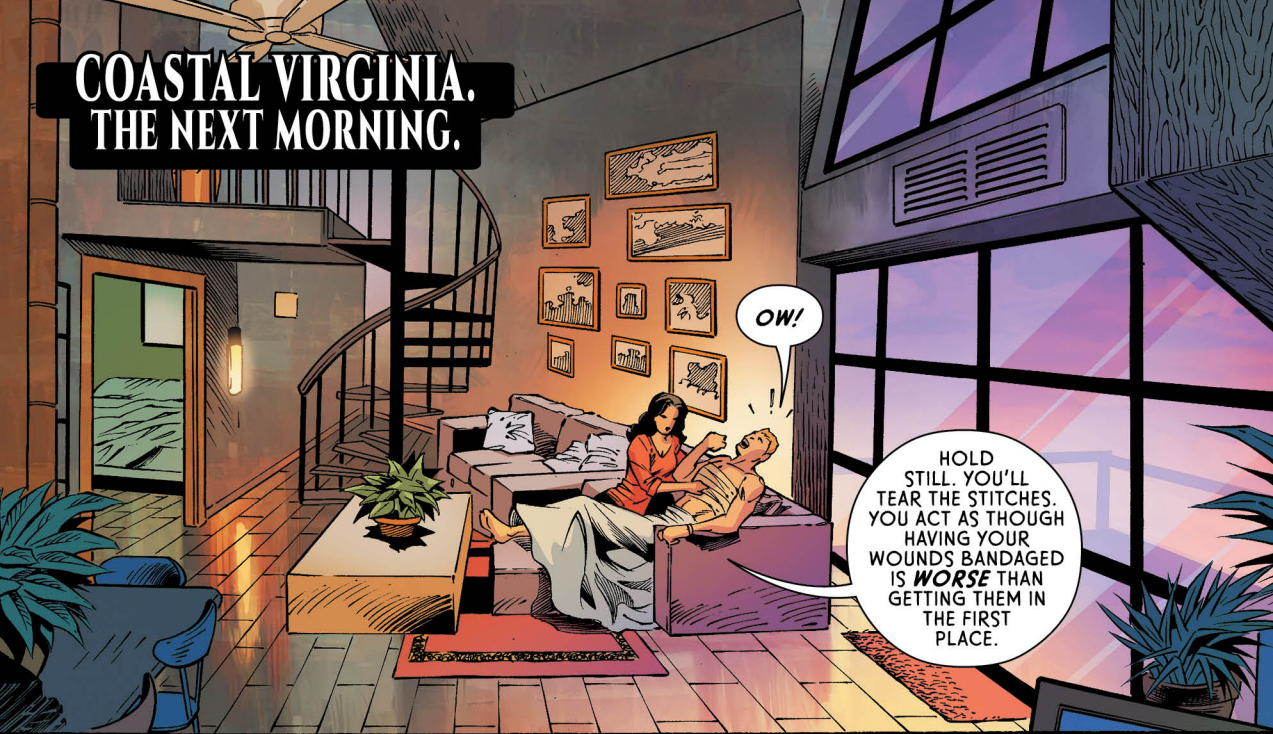
G. WILLOW WILSON WRITER JESUS MERINO PENCILS  
ANDY OWENS INKS ROMULO FAJARDO JR. COLORS  
PAT BROSEAU LETTERS TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON COVER  
STANLEY "ARTGERM" LAU VARIANT COVER DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR  
CHRIS CONROY EDITOR JAMIE S. RICH GROUP EDITOR  
Wonder Woman created by WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

...YOU'RE  
**NEMESIS**, THE  
GODDESS OF  
**GRUDGES**.

AND I  
HAVE A  
GRUDGE THAT  
WOULD MAKE  
EVEN **YOU**  
BLUSH.



# COASTAL VIRGINIA. THE NEXT MORNING.





PLEASE,  
DON'T  
GET UP.

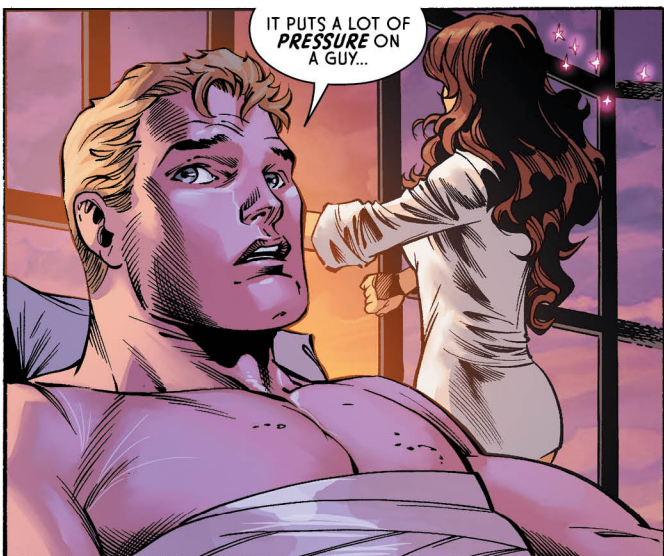
ALL WORDS OF **LOVE**,  
NO MATTER HOW  
**MEDIOCRE**, ARE MY  
DOMAIN AND **PLEASE**  
ME TO BEHOLD.



DO WE **HAVE**  
TO KEEP HER  
AROUND?

APHRODITE  
HAS NOWHERE  
ELSE TO **GO**.

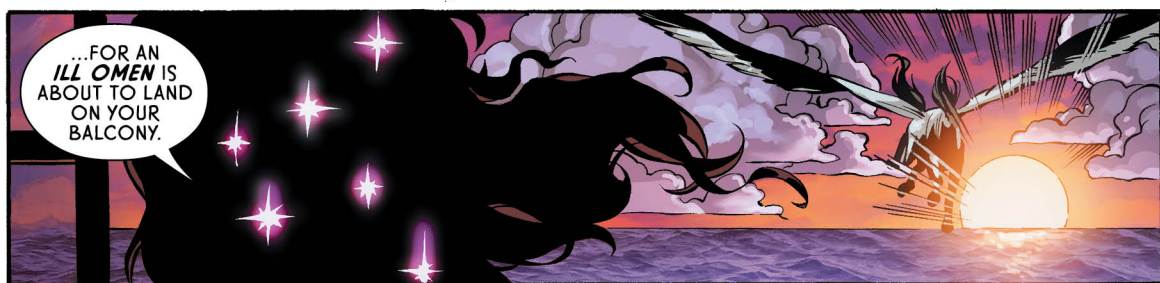
IT'S JUST REALLY  
**UNCOMFORTABLE** HAVING THE  
**GODDESS OF LOVE** WANDERING  
AROUND PASSING JUDGMENT  
ON YOUR PRIVATE LIFE.



IT PUTS A LOT OF  
**PRESSURE** ON  
A GUY...



MY  
JUDGMENT  
IS ABOUT  
TO BECOME  
THE **LEAST**  
OF YOUR  
WORRIES...



...FOR AN  
**ILL OMEN** IS  
ABOUT TO LAND  
ON YOUR  
BALCONY.

