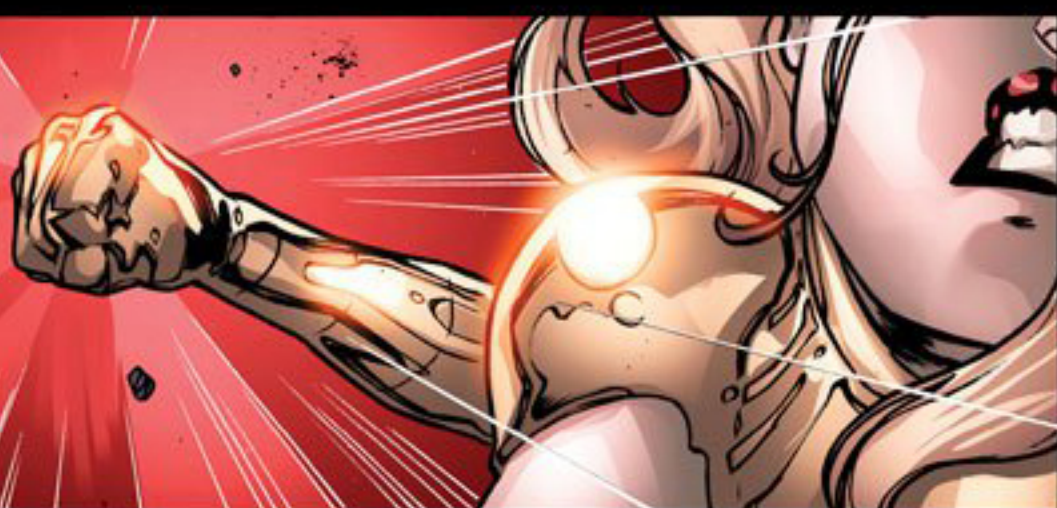


NOW.

HER NAME IS
WONDER GIRL.

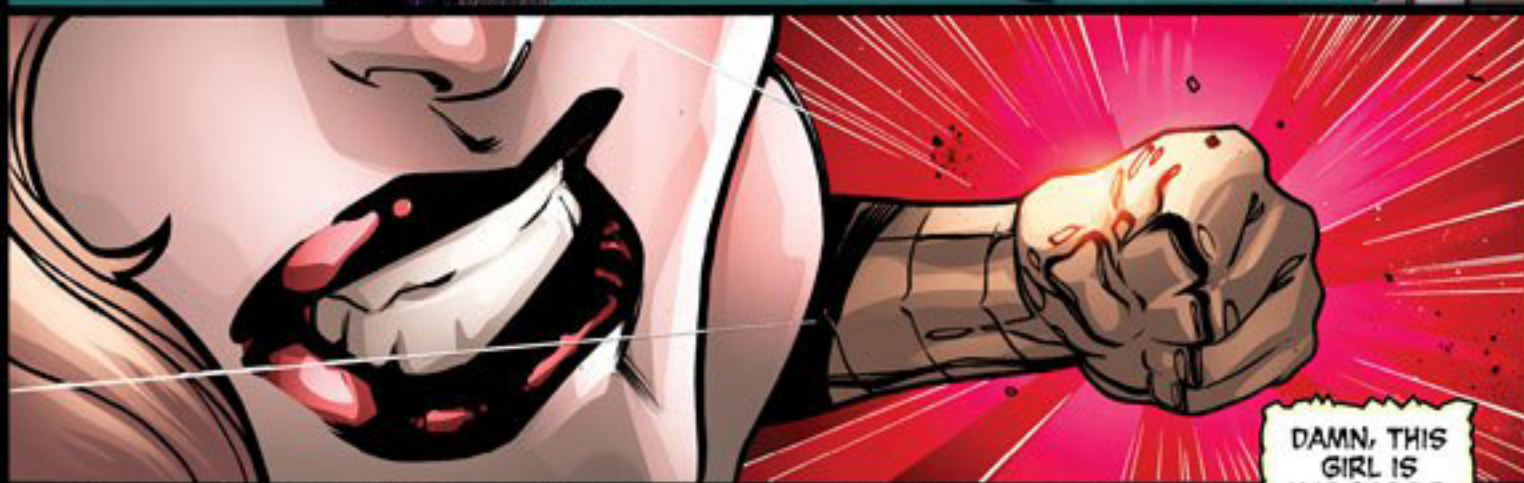
I'M GUESSING
SHE COULD
LEVEL A SMALL
MOUNTAIN WITH
THAT FIST.



SO YOU CAN
IMAGINE WHAT
IT DOES TO
A MONSTER
LIKE ME.

K-POW

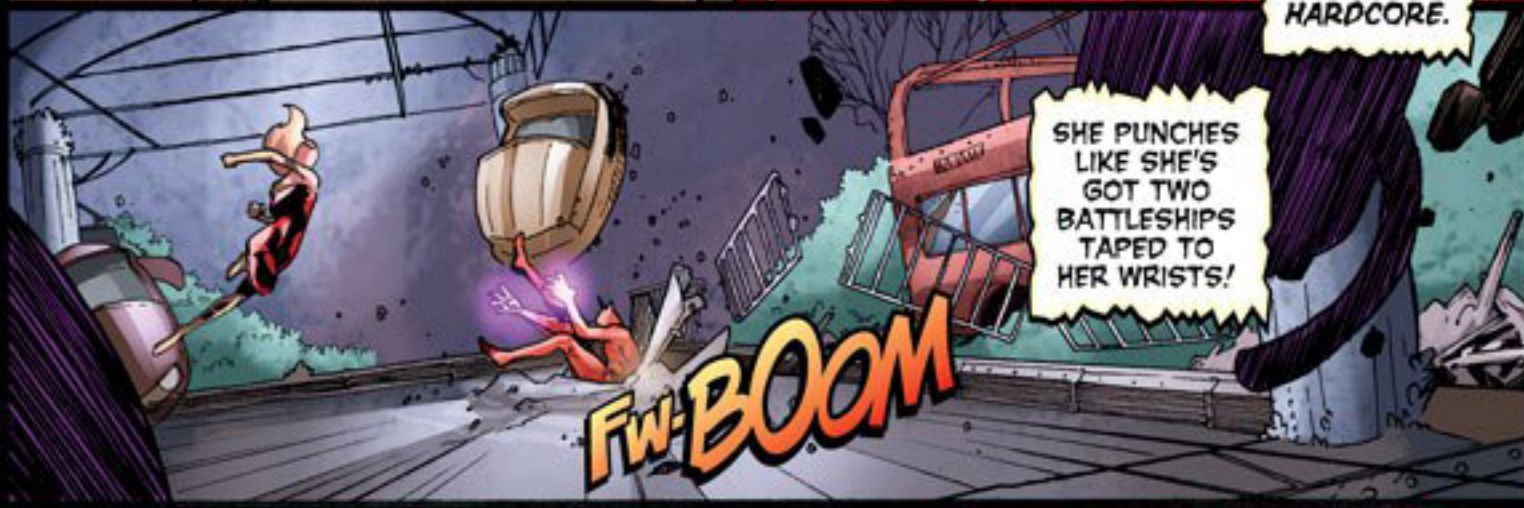
OKAY, THAT
HURT.
A LOT.



DAMN, THIS
GIRL IS
HARDCORE.

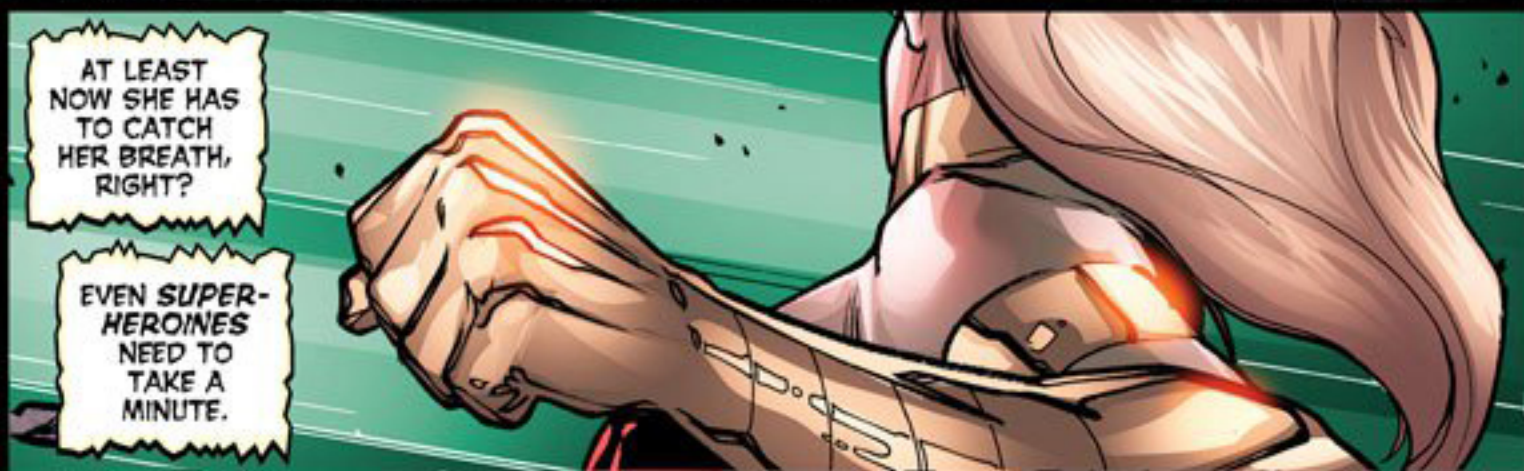
SHE PUNCHES
LIKE SHE'S
GOT TWO
BATTLESHIPS
TAPED TO
HER WRISTS!

FW-BOOM



AT LEAST
NOW SHE HAS
TO CATCH
HER BREATH,
RIGHT?

EVEN SUPER-
HEROINES
NEED TO
TAKE A
MINUTE.





B-WHAM

SEE, THIS IS THE PROBLEM WITH LOOKING LIKE A MONSTER.

EVERYONE FEELS COMPELLED TO TREAT YOU LIKE ONE.

WHEN YOU LOOK LIKE THIS, NO ONE CARES HOW YOU FEEL.

WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.

NO ONE WOULD ASK ABOUT YOUR HOPES AND DREAMS.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE CRAWLED OUT FROM UNDER—
—BUT I'M GOING TO ENJOY BEATING YOU SLOWLY THERE!

**IT TAKES US
WONDERWOMAN!**

SCOTT LOBBELL - WRITER
JAVIER FERRANDEZ - ARTIST
RUIZ ARREGUI - COLORS
COREY BEEBE - LETTERS
JAVIER FERRANDEZ & RUIZ ARREGUI - COVER
ANDREW MARSH - ASSISTANT EDITOR
PAUL RAMBOLD - EDITOR
EVIY BERGANZA - GRAPHER
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THEY JUST WANT TO KILL YOU!

THEY WANT TO SAVE THE WORLD.

THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE DANGEROUS—

—BUT SO FAR I'M NOT IMPRESSED.

WHO CAN BLAME THEM?

THE LONGER I STAY TRAPPED IN THIS FORM—

—THE MORE IT FEELS LIKE A MONSTER IS WELLING UP INSIDE ME.

I DON'T WANT TO DEFEAT HIM.

NO. A PART OF ME WANTS TO OBLITERATE HIM.



SO I FIGHT IT.

I DO NOTHING.

BUT FOR HOW LONG?

DING DONG

A HALF HOUR EARLIER...

AUNT BELLE IS GOING TO KILL ME.

Wuff!

IF SHE DOESN'T HAVE A HEART ATTACK FIRST.

I HATE TO STARTLE HER LIKE THIS--

--BUT I KNOW SHE'S GOING TO BE WORRIED SICK ABOUT HER DOG *OUI OUI*.

I TOOK HER FURBALL FOR A TWENTY-MINUTE WALK--SIX HOURS AND ONE ALIEN BOUNTY HUNTER AGO.*

SINCE I CAN'T CHANGE BACK TO MY HUMAN SELF...

...I NEED TO JUST FACE THE FACT THAT I'M DOOMED.

BUT...MAYBE IT IS TIME.

I CONFIDED IN JAYNE AND SHE'S PRACTICALLY A STRANGER--JUST SOMEONE I INTERN WITH.

SURE, AUNT BELLE HAS HER...ISSUES.

BUT SHE'S FAMILY. THE ONLY FAMILY I HAVE HERE IN METROPOLIS.

IF I CAN'T TRUST HER--WHO CAN I TRUST?

*LAST ISSUE! --PAUL



YIPE

BOYS--
WHERE
HAVE YOU
BEEN?!



FWING

YIPE

OUI OUI!



MOMMY
IS SO HAPPY
TO SEE HER
LITTLE
MAN!

LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP



REISER,
BE A DEAR
NEPHEW AND
PICK UP MY
GLASSES.

I CAN'T
SEE A THING
WITHOUT
THEM.

LAP
LAP
LAP

WHO AM I
TRYING TO
KID?

THIS IS MY
PROBLEM.

I DON'T HAVE
THE RIGHT TO
DROP IT ALL
IN AUNT
BELLE'S LAP.

SHE'S NOT
WELL. HER
WHOLE LIFE HAS
BECOME ABOUT
HER RUNDOWN
HOUSE AND
HER DOG.



REISER?

?!

I NEED TO
BE AS FAR
AWAY FROM
HER AS
POSSIBLE.

IT'S THE ONLY
WAY I CAN
PROTECT
HER FROM
WHATEVER IT IS
I'VE BECOME...