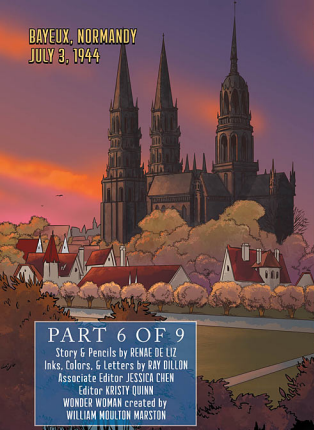


BAYEUX, NORMANDY
JULY 3, 1944



PART 6 OF 9

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ASIDE FROM A FEW HISTORIC BATTLES WITH CENTAURS AND VALKYRIES, HARMONY WAS A FAMILIAR WAY OF LIFE ON THEMYSIRA.



TO THE AMAZONS, WAR WAS MERELY A WORD FOUND IN DARK TALES, BUFFERING AND CRUELTY; STRANGE NOTIONS.

HERE THEY COME.



BUT FOR THE OUTSIDE WORLD, THEY WERE ALL-CONSUMING REALITY...

NURSE!
WE NEED MEDICAL ATTENTION!





QUICKLY,
MOVE HIM TO
A BED!

NURSE,
MORPHINE
SYRETTE!

APPLY
PRESSURE!

>SOB<

PRINCE!
PUT THOSE DOWN
AND GET OVER
HERE!



TILT HIS
HEAD BACK LIKE
I SHOWED YOU,
THEN CHECK HIS
AIRWAY.



PLEASE...
I DON'T WANT...
TO DIE...



SIR?
SIR? ARE YOU
AWAKE?!

IT'S NO
USE, PRINCE.
HE'S GONE.

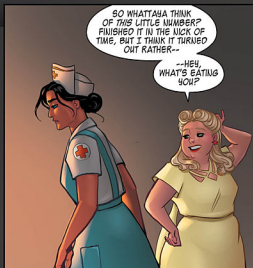
WE'VE GOT
TO MOVE ON. THERE
ARE MANY MORE WHO
NEED US.

AN ENTIRE WORLD AT WAR.
IT WAS A NIGHTMARE...MUCH
LIKE THE DREAMS HAUNTING
DIANA'S NIGHTS SINCE HER
ARRIVAL IN THIS WORLD.

BUT THE MASS DEATH OF
OUTSIDERS WITNESSED IN
HER MIND WAS REAL...

...AND THE DUKE OF DECEPTION
HAD BEEN THEIR REAPER.





SO WHATTAYA THINK OF THIS LITTLE NUMBER? FINISHED IT IN THE NICK OF TIME, BUT I THINK IT TURNED OUT RATHER--

--HEY, WHAT'S EATING YOU?



OH... I SEE. FIRST TIME IN THE NURSING WARD, HUH? I FORGOT YOUR LAST DAY OF TRAINING WAS YESTERDAY.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK ABOUT IT?



ARE YOU SURE YOU NEED TO STAY A NURSE VOLUNTEER, DIANA? WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME AS A SINGER FOR THE TROOPS INSTEAD?

NO, ETTA. AS A NURSE I CAN INTERCEPT CLUE OF THE DUKE OF DECEPTION'S WHEREABOUTS FROM THE WOUNDED, AS MR. WHITE DID.

BUT IT WILL BE DIFFICULT...ALMOST NONE SURVIVE AN ENCOUNTER WITH HIM.



THE SUFFERING OF YOUR PEOPLE I WITNESSED TODAY...IT INJURES MY HEART.

YOUR PEOPLE, MY PEOPLE...WE'RE ALL TOGETHER IN THIS, AREN'T WE?

HEY, WHY DON'T YOU STAY IN TONIGHT AND RELAX? I GOT A NEW BOOK FOR YOU, "THE LITTLE PRINCE"... I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT.



I'LL EVEN LET YOU HAVE SOME OF THOSE FRENCH CHOCOLATES I BOUGHT... A FEW, ANYWAY.

WOULD MY PRESENCE BE OF HELP TO YOU TONIGHT?

OF COURSE, BUT--

THEN I WILL COME.



WELL, IN THAT CASE, TURN UPSIDE DOWN, MISSY, AND GO CHANGE!

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BALL TONIGHT, YOU'LL SEE!



DIANA, YOU'RE KILLING ME WITH THOSE STOMPERS! NURSE SHOES?!

THEIR COMFORT IS SURPRISING. I SAW NO REASON TO TAKE THEM OFF.

YOU'RE LUCKY I TALKED THE HIGHER-UPS INTO LETTING US BUNK TOGETHER. I'M THE ONLY BEACON OF HOPE FOR YOUR FASHION SENSE.

JUST DON'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU WAKE UP ONE MORNING WITH ALL THOSE BURLAP-84 EXCUSES YOU CALL DRESSES REPLACED WITH THOSE OF FINER TASTE.



WHO ARE THEY?

REFUGEES FROM TOWNS DESTROYED BY THE AXIS.

WHY HAVE THEY BEEN ATTACKED? THERE ARE FAMILIES IN THEIR MIDSTS. CHILDREN!



AH, THAT'S THE QUESTION, ISN'T IT? WHO CAN REALLY UNDERSTAND THE MIND OF THOSE WHO'D DO THINGS LIKE THIS?

BUT WHO PROTECTS THEM? DO THEY NOT HAVE A CHAMPION?



A CHAMPION? WELL, I SUPPOSE THE ALLIED FORCES ARE THE CLOSEST THEY HAVE...THOUGH THEY'RE TOO BUSY FIGHTING THE ENEMY TO HELP MANY CIVILIANS.



WELL, THIS IS IT! AFTER A WEEK OF PRACTICING MY NEW SOLO ACT, IT'S TIME FOR MY BIG EUROPEAN REVEAL!

SHALL WE GO IN? THOSE TROOPS AREN'T GOING TO DAZZLE THEMSELVES!