

# THE GREEK ISLAND OF SANTORINI.

WANDA,  
MY DEAR...

...THIS *IS*  
A SURPRISE.  
WHAT BRINGS  
YOU HERE?

IT'S GOT  
TO BE ABOUT  
THE *MINOTAUR*,  
RIGHT? YOU'RE  
CERTAINLY NOT  
HERE FOR THE  
MOUSSAKA.

FOOD FIRST,  
THOUGH--I HAVE A  
BEAUTIFUL GRILLED GOAT--  
LEMON AND HERBS.  
YOU'LL LOVE IT.

FORGIVE ME,  
I'M SURE IT'S  
WONDERFUL...BUT I'M  
A VEGETARIAN.

OH, WELL,  
WHAT ABOUT  
SOME WINE? I  
HAVE A NICE  
RETSINA.

I DON'T  
DRINK EITHER,  
I'M AFRAID. NOT  
ANY MORE. I TAKE  
MEDICATION.

REALLY? I'D  
HAVE THOUGHT A WITCH  
OF YOUR ABILITIES COULD  
WIPE OUT ANY MALADY TO  
YOURSELF--PHYSICAL OR  
MENTAL--WITH A WAVE  
OF YOUR HAND.

NO MAGIC  
COMES WITHOUT  
A COST, NO CURE IS  
WITHOUT A CURSE.  
YOU KNOW THAT.

SO...  
NO MEAT OR  
ALCOHOL?





MINOTAUR?  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YOU MEAN. NO, MY  
GODDESS HEKATE, I SEEK  
YOUR WISDOM.

WELL, I  
HAVEN'T FELT  
WISE IN A WHILE,  
BUT I'LL DO  
MY BEST.



WANDA,  
YOU'RE  
SICK?

I'M--UM--  
HONESTLY, IT'S  
FOR TREATING  
DEPRESSION.



YES, I'M  
**SUPER** FUN  
AT DINNER  
PARTIES.

COFFEE?  
OR IS THAT  
OFF-LIMITS  
TOO?

I LOVE  
COFFEE.

THANK  
HERA FOR  
THAT.

COME. LET'S  
GO OUT BACK  
ONTO THE TERRACE  
AND YOU CAN TELL ME  
WHAT'S UP.





SIMPLY PUT, GODDESS, I HAVE QUESTIONS--

NO, MORE ACCURATELY **CONCERNS--** CONCERNS ABOUT WITCHCRAFT'S ENERGIES ABROAD IN THE WORLD AT PRESENT.

AND WHY COME TO ME ABOUT IT?

WELL, YOU **ARE** HEKATE, THE GREEK GODDESS OF WITCHES. SO THERE'S THAT.

HA. WHY, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T CAST A SPELL IN **YEARS**. I'M CONTENT TO **SERVE** MY PATRONS.

YOU MEAN THIS LITTLE CAFE?

IT'S ALL I NEED. FOR NOW.

OF COURSE, I MIGHT CHANGE MY MIND IN A YEAR OR A WEEK AND DECIDE TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD. AGAIN.

OR BECOME A SUPER HERO LIKE VENUS AND HER HALF-BROTHER HERCULES. ARES, TOO, UNTIL HE DIED.

OF COURSE WE OF THE PANTHEON NEVER STAY DEAD FOR LONG. I'M SURE THE GOD OF WAR--HIS WEIRD LITTLE SON, TOO, FOR THAT MATTER--THEY'LL BOTH SET FOOT IN THE WORLD ANEW AT SOME POINT.

HOW IS HERCULES, BY THE WAY? STILL LOUD AND ANNOYING?

OH, HE'S NOT SO BAD, BUT WE'VE NEVER BEEN CLOSE. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HE'S UP TO.



I NEED YOUR WISDOM, GODDESS HEKATE. FROM YOU AS A WITCH OF OLD--THE GREATEST WITCH TO THOSE WHO WORSHIPPED YOU.

THE PEOPLE'S FAITH IN A GOD-- THIS ONE OR THAT-- OFTEN THAT **BELIEF** IS WHAT MAKES THE GOD STRONG.

IT'S BEEN MANY SUMMERS SINCE I'VE SMELLED THE KISS OF IRON IN THE AIR FROM A BLOOD SACRIFICE IN MY NAME.

OH, THERE'S BLOOD IN THE AIR, ALL RIGHT, BUT NOT FOR ME.

I HAVEN'T BEEN THAT IN A LONG TIME.

STILL-- YOU RETAIN AN AWARENESS OF WITCHCRAFT'S ENERGIES--THE FLOW OF IT THROUGH THE ETHER?

PERHAPS.

THEN DOESN'T IT FEEL...BROKEN TO YOU?

...

YES.

IT HAS FOR A WHILE.