



THEMYSCIRA,  
MANY YEARS AGO.



# CHILDREN OF THE GODS

PART 3

JAMES ROBINSON - writer

SERGIO DAVILA - pencils

SCOTT HANNA, MICK GRAY & EBER FERREIRA - inks ROMULO FAJARDO JR. - colors SAIDA TEMOFONTE - letters

BRYAN HITCH & J. SHIPPER - cover TONY S. DANIEL & TOMEU MOREY - variant cover

ANDREW MARINO - assistant editor CHRIS CONROY - editor Wonder Woman created by William Moulton Marston



THROUGH  
HERE. *THERE'S*  
THE BOAT.

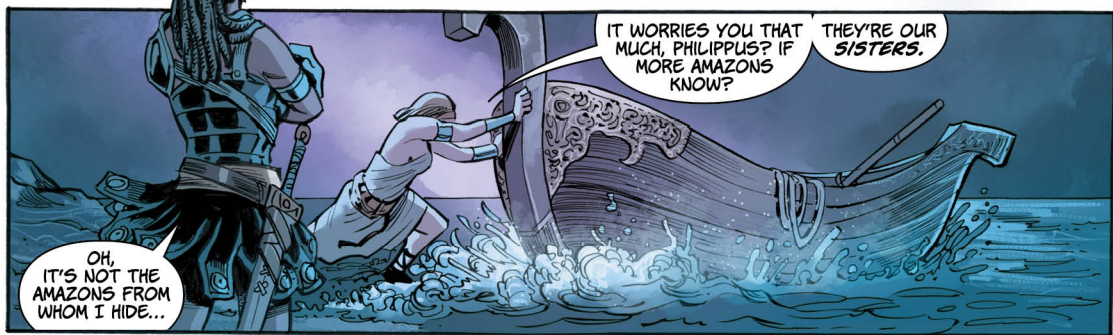
WAIT,  
ALTHEA. LOOK  
AROUND  
FIRST.

DO  
YOU SEE  
ANYONE?



NO, WE'RE ALONE. THE LOOKOUT PATROL'S  
ALREADY GONE BY AT THIS TIME, AND THE  
REST OF OUR SISTERS ARE LONG IN  
THEIR BEDS.

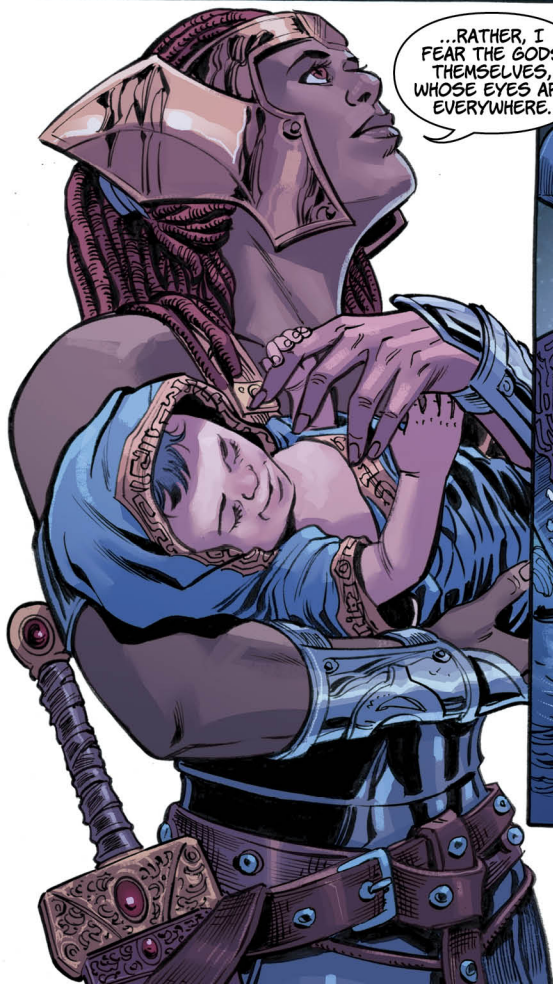
*GOOD,*  
IT'S BAD ENOUGH  
AS MANY OF US  
KNOW OF THE BOY  
AS IT IS.



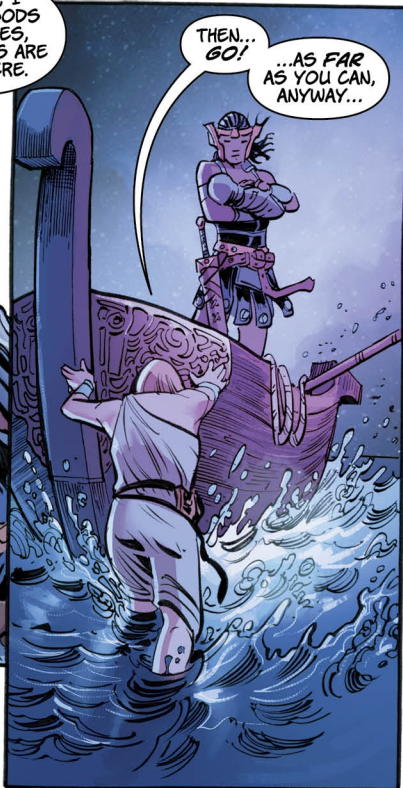
IT WORRIES YOU THAT  
MUCH, PHILIPPUS? IF  
MORE AMAZONS  
KNOW?

THEY'RE OUR  
*SISTERS.*

OH,  
IT'S NOT THE  
AMAZONS FROM  
WHOM I HIDE...

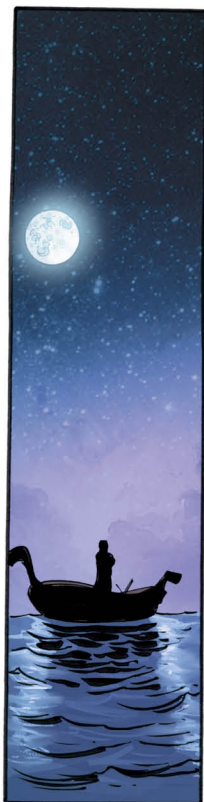


...RATHER, I  
FEAR THE GODS  
THEMSELVES,  
WHOSE EYES ARE  
EVERYWHERE.



THEN...  
*GO!*

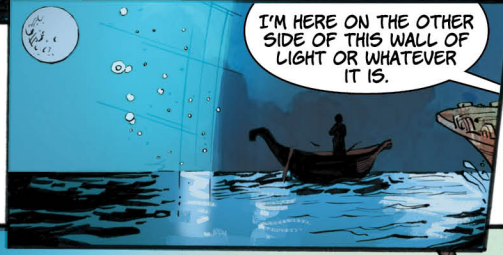
...AS FAR  
AS YOU CAN,  
ANYWAY...





NOW WE WAIT, LITTLE ONE.

NO, Y'DON'T.



I'M HERE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS WALL OF LIGHT OR WHATEVER IT IS.



THAT BIRD--HAWK, Y'QUEEN SENT T'ME, TOLD ME WHERE TO WAIT--KNEW FROM THE STARS. BEEN WAITIN' HERE A WHILE, TOO, COLD NIGHT LIKE THIS, SO HURRY UP AND HAND THE BOY OVER.



GLAUCUS?

AYE, S'ME.

I EXPECTED YOU'D SOUND YOUNGER. YOU'RE IMMORTAL, ARE YOU NOT?

IT'S WHEN YOU BECOME SO. THAT'S THE THING, I'D ALREADY LIVED MY SHARE 'N THEN SOME, 'FORE I STOPPED AGING.

BUT ENOUGH O'ME. LET'S BE ABOUT OUR BUSINESS SO I CAN GET HOME--HAND 'IM OVER.

YOU KNOW WHAT'S EXPECTED OF YOU?

HA, MORE THAN--ME 'N'YER QUEEN'A BEEN EXCHANGING WORDS VIA PIGEON 'N'HAWK FOR A GOOD WHILE.



THEN IT'S AS QUEEN HIPPOLYTA MUST HAVE DISCUSSED WITH YOU-- YOU'LL RAISE HIM TO MANHOOD AND HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE HE WAS FROM.

OF THAT I MAKE NO PROMISE.

THE BOY'LL KNOW WHAT I TELL HIM, COMES THE TIME I DEEM IT SO.

AND IF I SAY THAT'S UNACCEPTABLE?



THEN TAKE THE BABY 'N YOUR BOAT 'N'BE OFF WITH YOU. GET BACK HOME OR NOT, IT'S OF NO MIND TO ME.

HERE THEN, HAVE HIM.

DOES HE HAVE A NAME, THIS ONE?



YES. QUEEN HIPPOLYTA WAS QUITE ADAMANT ON THE MATTER, TOO--A NAME YOU'LL LIKE, THOUGH, BASED ON YOUR OWN PAST EXPLOITS.

THE BOY'S NAME IS...

JASON!



BROTHER!  
I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
I'VE FOUND  
YOU!

WONDER  
WOMAN.

MY  
SISTER!

**EW** GREECE.  
NOW.



DIANA!  
MY NAME'S  
DIANA. SAY IT,  
PLEASE.  
I WANT  
TO HEAR  
YOU SAY MY  
NAME.

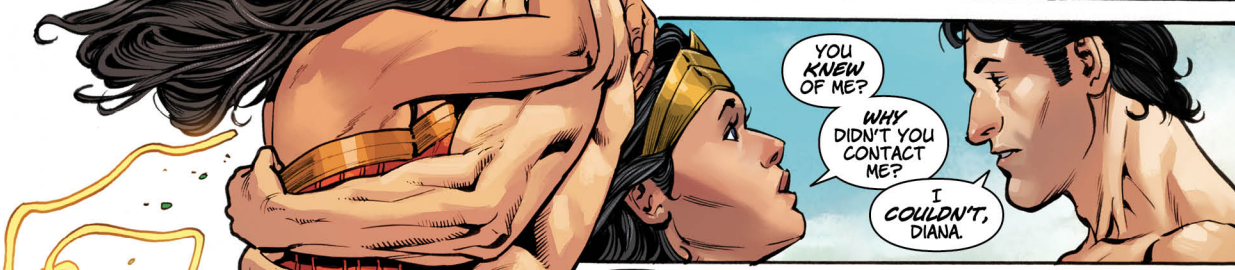


DIANA.

I HAD  
HOPED THIS  
DAY WOULD  
COME.

EVERY TIME  
I SAW YOU ON THE  
NEWS--THE AMAZING  
FEATS YOU PERFORMED,  
AND ALL THE GOOD  
YOU DID.

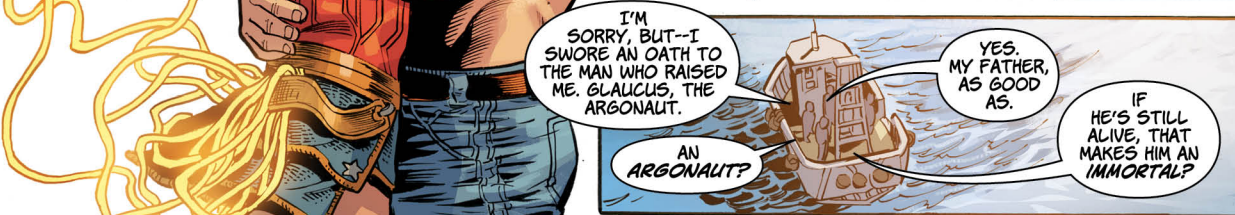
I PRAYED  
ONE DAY  
WE'D BE  
TOGETHER.



YOU  
KNEW  
OF ME?

WHY  
DIDN'T YOU  
CONTACT  
ME?

I  
COULDN'T,  
DIANA.



I'M  
SORRY, BUT--I  
SWORE AN OATH TO  
THE MAN WHO RAISED  
ME. GLAUCUS, THE  
ARGONAUT.

YES.  
MY FATHER,  
AS GOOD  
AS.

IF  
HE'S STILL  
ALIVE, THAT  
MAKES HIM AN  
IMMORTAL?

AN  
ARGONAUT?



BY  
EATING ENCHANTED  
HERBS WHILE A  
CREWMAN ON THE  
ARGO, YES, THAT'S  
RIGHT.

IN FACT, I  
OFTEN WONDER IF  
OUR MOTHER NAMED ME  
AFTER THE ORIGINAL  
JASON BECAUSE SHE  
KNEW WHO'D RAISE  
ME...



...BUT  
OF COURSE,  
I'VE NEVER  
BEEN ABLE TO  
ASK HER.