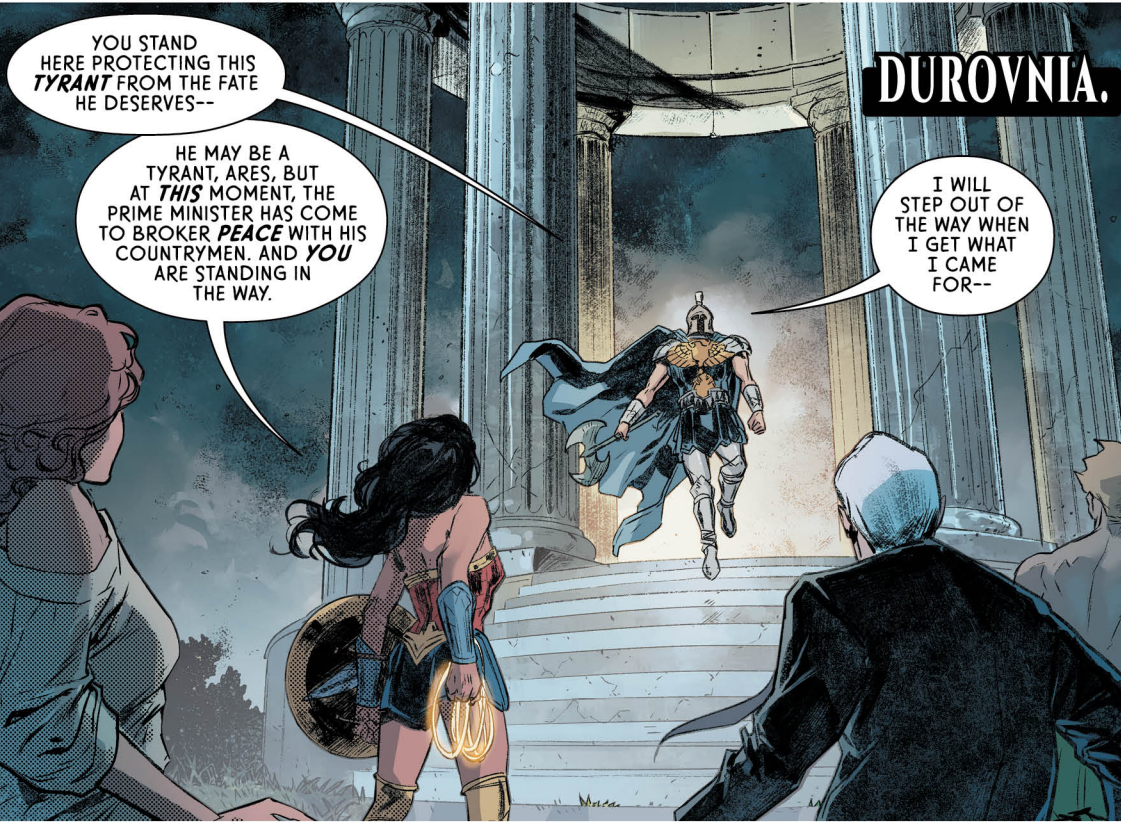


YOUR JUSTICE IS FALSE.



DUROVNIA.

YOU STAND HERE PROTECTING THIS TYRANT FROM THE FATE HE DESERVES--

HE MAY BE A TYRANT, ARES, BUT AT *THIS* MOMENT, THE PRIME MINISTER HAS COME TO BROKER *PEACE* WITH HIS COUNTRYMEN. AND *YOU* ARE STANDING IN THE WAY.

I WILL STEP OUT OF THE WAY WHEN I GET WHAT I CAME FOR--



--HIM.



I'M NO GOD OF WAR, BUT IF YOU THINK FOR *ONE SECOND* I'M GOING TO LET YOU TAKE--

NO, MR. TREVOR.



I AM NO COWARD.

MY PEOPLE ELECTED ME TO *LEAD*--SO HERE I AM.



YOU
PLAY AT
BEING BRAVE,
LITTLE
MAN.

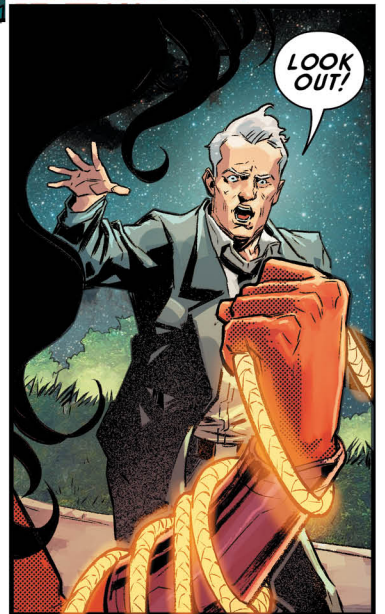
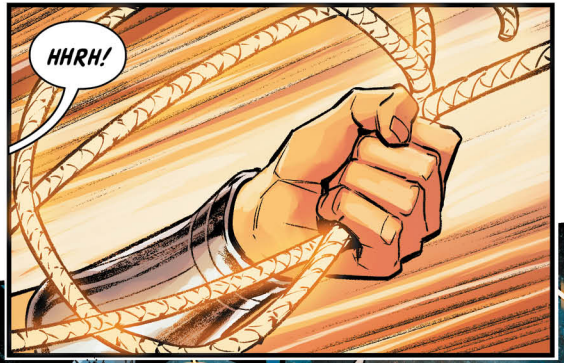
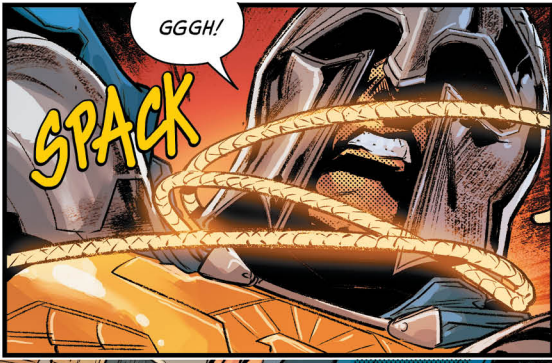
YOU THINK
YOU CAN **HIDE**
BEHIND THE
WILL OF THE
PEOPLE--

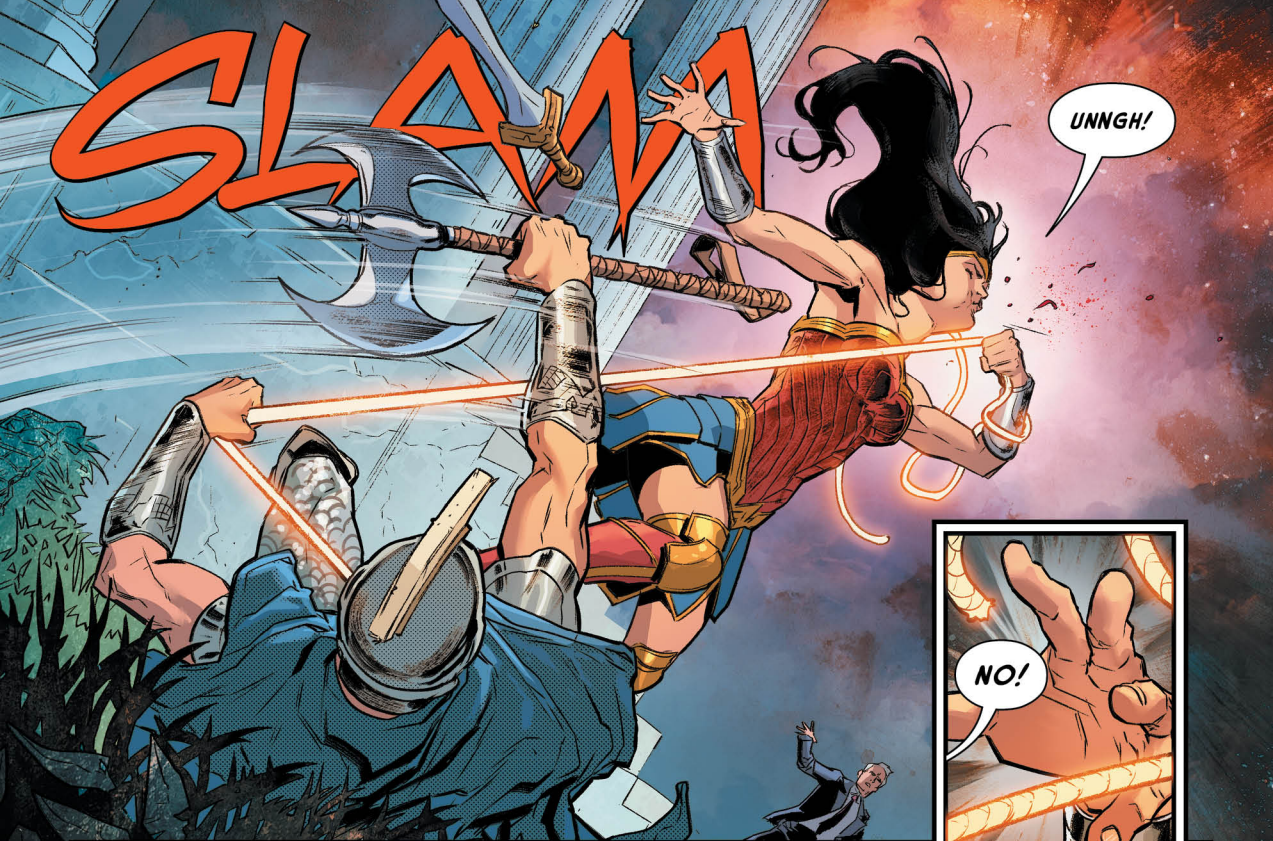
--BUT YOUR
PEOPLE, LIKE **ALL**
OF PROMETHEUS'
GET, ARE RULED BY
THEIR FEAR OF
THE **DARK**.

AND THEY
WILL CHOOSE
MONSTERS TO LEAD
THEM, BECAUSE THEY
PREFER THE **EVIL** OF
THE MONSTER TO THE
UNCERTAINTY OF
THE DARKNESS.

THE JUST WAR FINALE

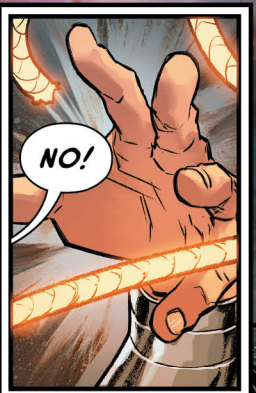
G. WILLOW WILSON WRITER XERMANICO ARTIST
ROMULO FAJARDO JR. COLORS PAT BRASSEAU LETTERING
TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON COVER
MATTEO SCALERA VARIANT COVER DAVE WIELGOSZ ASST. EDITOR
CHRIS CONROY EDITOR JAMIE S. RICH GROUP EDITOR
WONDER WOMAN CREATED BY WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON



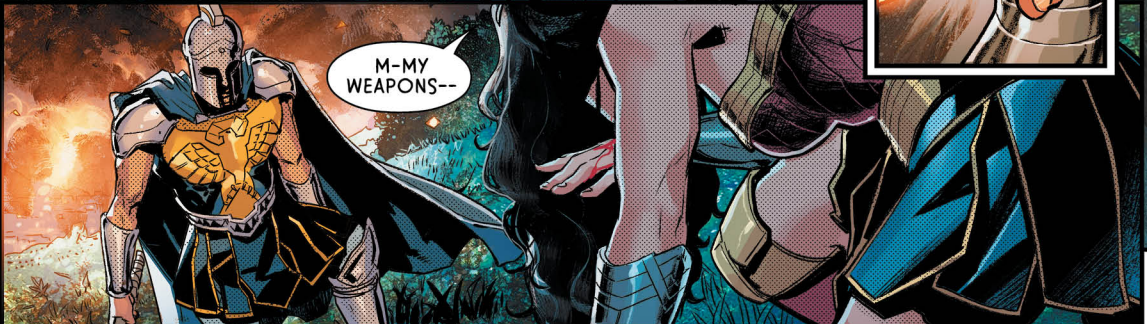


SLAM!

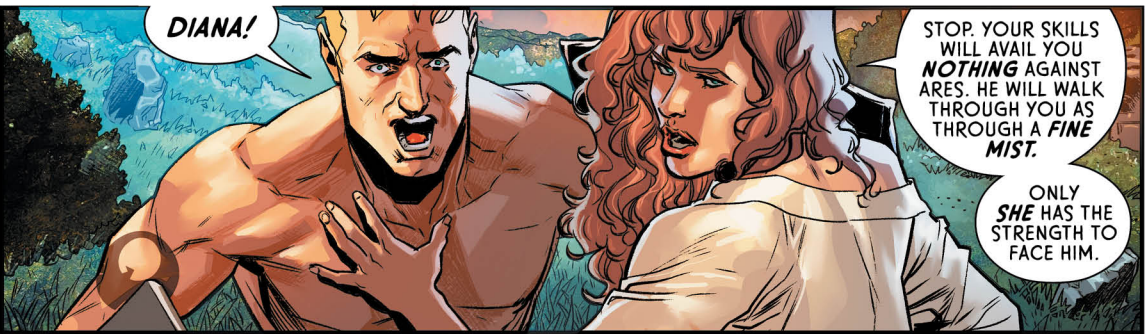
UNNGH!



NO!



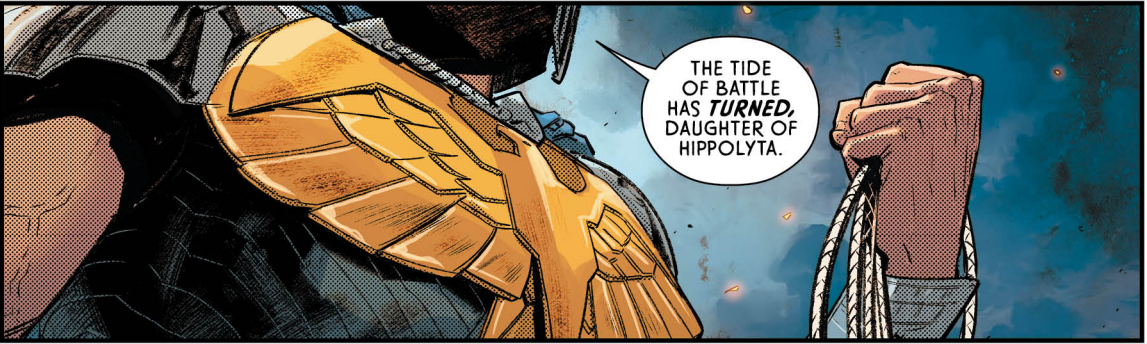
M-MY WEAPONS--



DIANA!

STOP. YOUR SKILLS WILL AVAIL YOU **NOTHING** AGAINST ARES. HE WILL WALK THROUGH YOU AS THROUGH A **FINE MIST.**

ONLY **SHE** HAS THE STRENGTH TO FACE HIM.



THE TIDE OF BATTLE HAS **TURNED**, DAUGHTER OF HIPPLYTA.