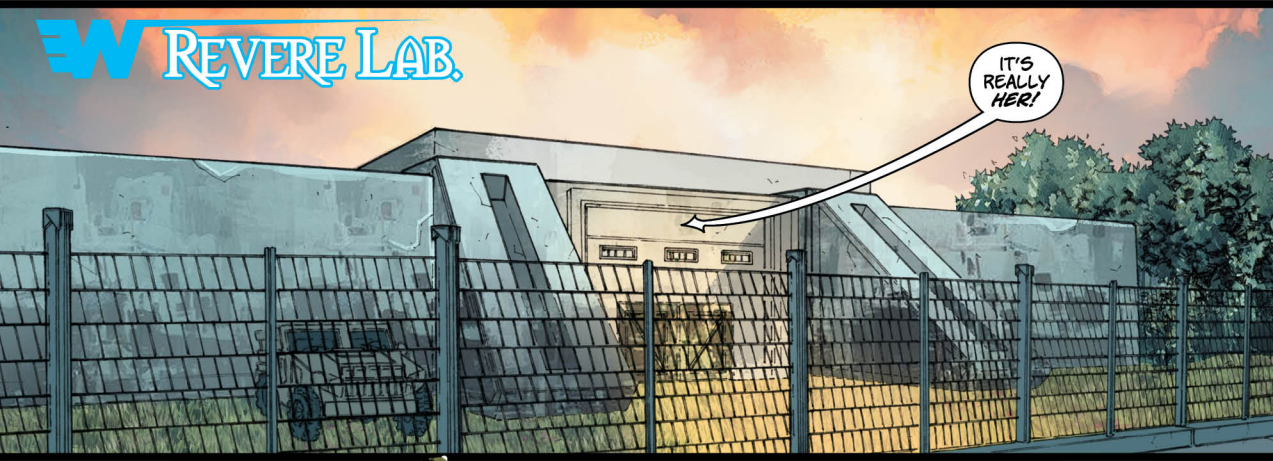
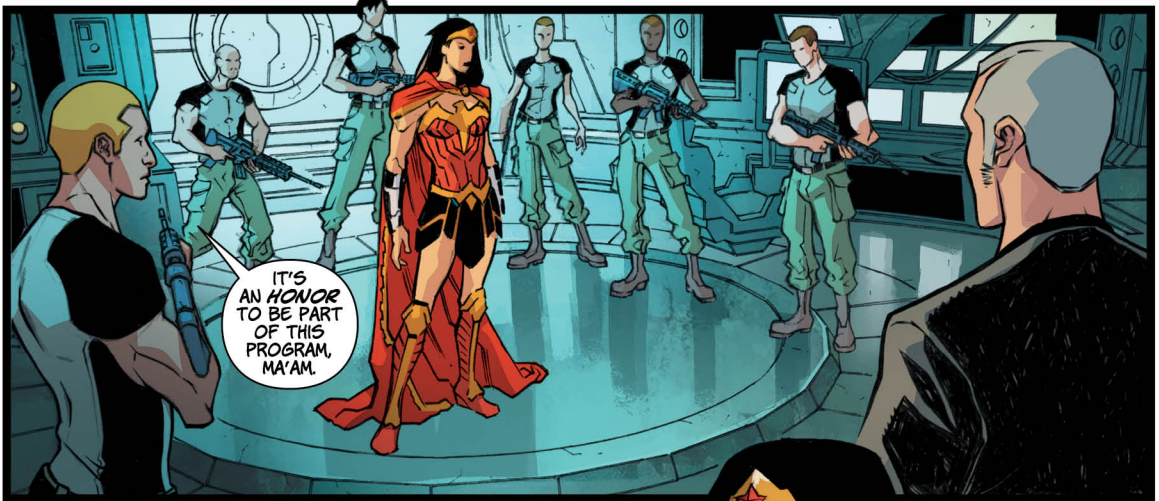


W REVERE LAB.



IT'S REALLY HER!



IT'S AN HONOR TO BE PART OF THIS PROGRAM, MA'AM.



WHEN I WAS LITTLE, KIDS MOCKED ME FOR WANTING TO BE A SUPERHERO. "GIRLS CAN'T BE HEROES." BUT THEN YOU CAME ALONG, AND EVERYTHING WAS POSSIBLE.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

PRIVATE HANSEN, MA'AM.



AND I NEVER GOT TO PROPERLY THANK YOU, WONDER WOMAN. I WAS AT THE SKIRMISH IN IRAQ LAST YEAR, AND IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU--MAN, I DON'T KNOW.

IT WAS HARD TO NARROW DOWN THE FIRST CADETS FOR THE TREATMENT SINCE WE HAVE SO MANY LINING UP TO DO WHAT YOU DO.



BUT THESE ARE THE BEST-- HIGHEST TEST SCORES, EXCEPTIONAL COMBAT SKILLS, UNWAVERING PATRIOTISM.



YOU'RE TRULY GOVERNMENT?

YOU THINK YOURS WAS THE ONLY SECRET MILITARY CELL OPERATING?



WHY THE RUSE? WHY SEND THE BOUNTY HUNTERS WHEN YOU HAVE SOLDIERS AT YOUR COMMAND?



YOU KNOW THE VALUE OF A GOOD DIVERSION.

HALF OF GEORGETOWN SAW THOSE GREEDY AMATEURS COME AFTER YOU. MADE SENSE AFTER EVERYONE OGLD THAT CELL PHONE VIDEO OF YOU AND CRAWFORD FIGHTING.

WHEN THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OR YOUR PICKET FRIENDS START MISSING YOU, THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE ON THE OUTSIDE.



BY THE TIME THEY GET HERE, WE'LL BE LONG GONE.



WAIT... SHE DIDN'T KNOW? YOU SAID WONDER WOMAN GAVE HER BLOOD--

STAND DOWN, PRIVATE!



THAT'S AN ORDER.

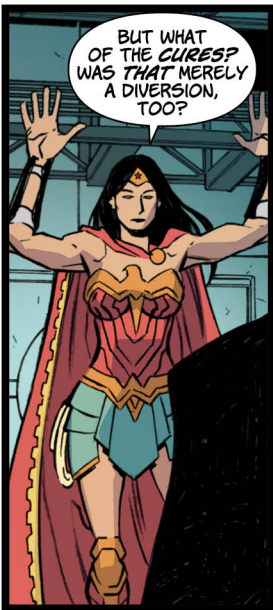


I WILL NOT BE PARTY TO THIS.

BUT I'M GOING TO HELP YOU FULFILL YOUR PURPOSE. YOUR GODS GAVE YOU THESE POWERS TO END WAR, RIGHT?

IF YOU SURRENDER, THIS WILL BE EASIER.

...



BUT WHAT OF THE CURES? WAS THAT MERELY A DIVERSION, TOO?



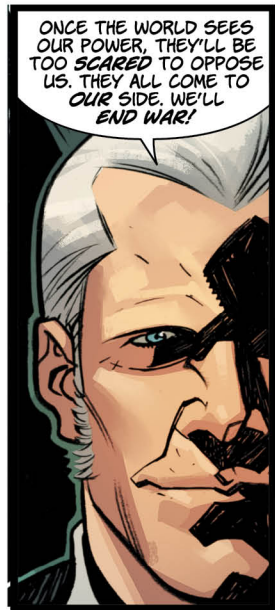
IT'S CONCEIVABLE, DOWN THE LINE, CRAWFORD BELIEVED YOU COULD CURE THE MASSES...

... AND WITH HER CONDITION, WE KNEW SHE'D THROW HERSELF INTO THE WORK.

BUT SHE TOOK THE COWARD'S WAY OUT BEFORE SHE FINISHED.



OUR FOCUS IS ON SOLDIERS, A WHOLE ARMY OF WARRIORS LIKE YOU.



ONCE THE WORLD SEES OUR POWER, THEY'LL BE TOO SCARED TO OPPOSE US. THEY ALL COME TO OUR SIDE. WE'LL END WAR!



TO DO THIS "NOBLE" THING, YOU'D MAKE ME A PRISONER?

TRUST ME, WE DIDN'T WANT IT TO BE THIS WAY. WE TRIED TO MANUFACTURE YOUR DNA.



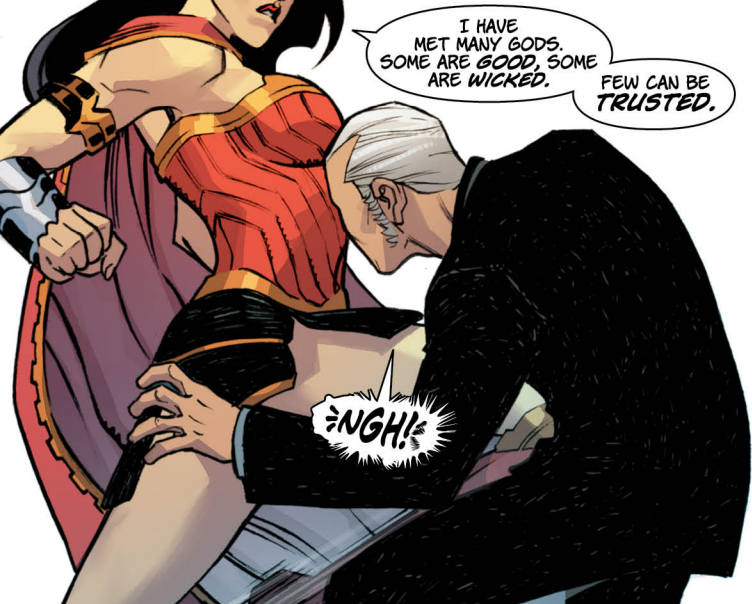
WHATEVER IT IS INSIDE OF YOU, THE BLESSING OF YOUR PATRONS, OR WHAT HAVE YOU, DIDN'T STICK. WE NEEDED YOUR DNA, EXTRACTED DIRECTLY FROM BLOOD THAT HAD BEEN TOUCHED BY GODS.



WHO ARE WE TO PLAY GOD? TO ENGINEER SOLDIERS IN MY IMAGE?



IS IT WRONG TO BE A GOD, IF YOU'RE BENEVOLENT?



I HAVE MET MANY GODS. SOME ARE GOOD, SOME ARE WICKED.

FEW CAN BE TRUSTED.

THE PATRONS GAVE ME GREAT PHYSICAL POWERS AND THE PERFECT THAT WOULD REVEAL THE TRUTH.

BUT THEY LEFT THE WEIGHING OF HEARTS, THE DISCERNMENT OF MOTIVATIONS, AND THE PROCLAMATION OF GUILT TO ME.

I WRESTLE WITH MY JUDGMENTS OF WHAT IS JUST, A GIFT THAT REVERE WOULD STRIP FROM AN ARMY WEAPONIZED BY MY BLOOD.

HE SEES THEM AS TOOLS AND WOULD CURSE THEM WITH THE CONSEQUENCES OF HEROIC LIFE WITHOUT GIVING THEM THE INTEGRAL FREEDOM OF THEIR OWN JUDGMENT.

THEY MAY BE WILLING SACRIFICES IN HIS PLOT, BUT THEIR SOULS ARE NOT SACRIFICES I AM WILLING TO MAKE.

THIS IS NOT HOW I WILL END WAR. THIS IS NOT HOW I WILL END.

STOP HER!