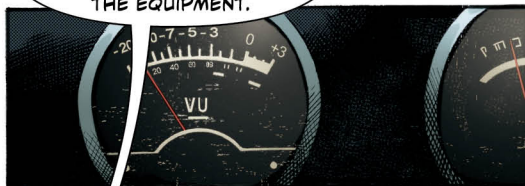


**THE OBLIVION BAR.**  
ONE WEEK LATER.



AH, YES.  
I BELIEVE WE  
ARE READY  
TO GO.

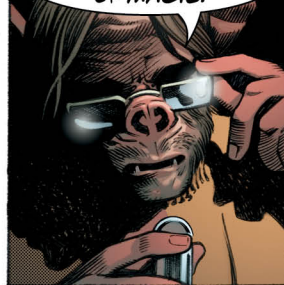
THIS INFERNAL  
RECORDER TENDS TO  
MALFUNCTION IN THE **OBLIVION  
BAR**. THE EXTRADIMENSIONAL  
AND MAGICAL QUALITIES OF  
THE PLACE DISAGREE WITH  
THE EQUIPMENT.



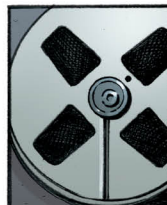
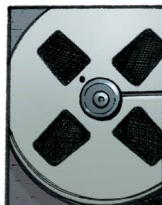
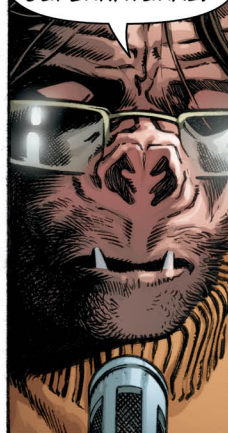
I'VE HAD TO  
RELY ON MORE  
ANALOG--

KIRK,  
PLEASE...  
THERE IS  
STILL A  
**GREAT** DEAL  
OF WORK TO  
BE DONE  
TODAY.

YES. OF COURSE.  
FORGIVE ME. THIS IS  
**DR. KIRK LANGSTROM**,  
RECORDING AN INTERVIEW  
WITH **DIANA OF THEMYSKIRA**,  
COMMONLY KNOWN AS  
**WONDER WOMAN**.  
AS YOU MAY BE AWARE,  
I HAVE BEEN COMPILING  
DATA FOR MUCH OF THE  
LAST YEAR TO CREATE A  
**SCIENTIFIC THEORY**  
OF **MAGIC**.



LET US START  
BROADLY, AND WE  
CAN WHITTLE DOWN  
TO THE CENTER  
FROM THERE.  
  
IN YOUR LIFE  
AND YOUR WORK,  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
FOUND TO BE THE  
ESSENCE OF THE  
SUPERNATURAL?



IN  
SHORT...

...WHAT IS  
MAGIC?



OH,  
KENT...

YOU SPENT  
MORE THAN A LIFETIME  
AS THE MOST  
POWERFUL SORCERER  
IN EXISTENCE...SEEING  
YOU BROUGHT SO LOW...  
IT'S DESPICABLE.

HOW COULD  
THEY LET YOU  
BECOME SO SMALL?

WE  
WON'T...  
LET YOU...  
TAKE IT...

HOW  
PRECIOUS.  
"LET US."

MR. GRUNDY.  
START WITH  
HIS LIMBS.

CIRCE, I'VE  
FOUND THE  
ANIMALS. THE REST  
ARE IN HIDING.

THEY'RE  
TRYING SOME MINOR  
MISDIRECTION, BUT  
KLARION AND I WILL  
BE ABLE TO CLEAR  
THE AIR QUICKLY  
ENOUGH.

QUITE RIGHT,  
MIDNITE.

DRAKUL KARFANG.  
NOTHING LEAVES THIS  
CHAMBER ALIVE, DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

NOT IF YOU  
WANT YOUR  
PAYMENT.

as you  
wish.

HEAR ME, ECLIPSO...  
I AM COMING FOR  
YOU. I WILL SET YOU  
FREE FROM THE  
DIAMOND.

I WILL  
LET YOU RAZE  
THIS EARTH TO  
THE GROUND.



SHE'S  
HEEEEEERE!

YOU CAN HEAR HER,  
CAN'T YOU, JOHN?  
WE CAN'T HIDE THIS  
CHAMBER FROM HER  
FOREVER.

SHE WANTS US TO HEAR...  
IF SHE FREES ECLIPSO BY  
DESTROYING THE DIAMOND,  
THERE WON'T BE ANY  
CONTAINING HIM...

UNLESS  
HE'S  
CONTAINED  
INSIDE ONE OF  
US.

THE INNER CHAMBER.

HABA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAAAA!

JOHN...HE'LL BURN  
RIGHT THROUGH YOU.  
THERE HAS TO BE  
ANOTHER WAY.

IT'LL GIVE US  
TIME. THAT'S  
USUALLY ALL  
THIS SORT OF  
THING IS.

TRUST YOU'LL HAVE A  
WORSE IDEA TOMORROW  
THAT'LL GET YOU IN THE  
KIND OF \$\$\$ THAT GETS  
YOU OUT OF THE FIRST  
BAD IDEA.

THAT'S  
MAGIC,  
LOVE.

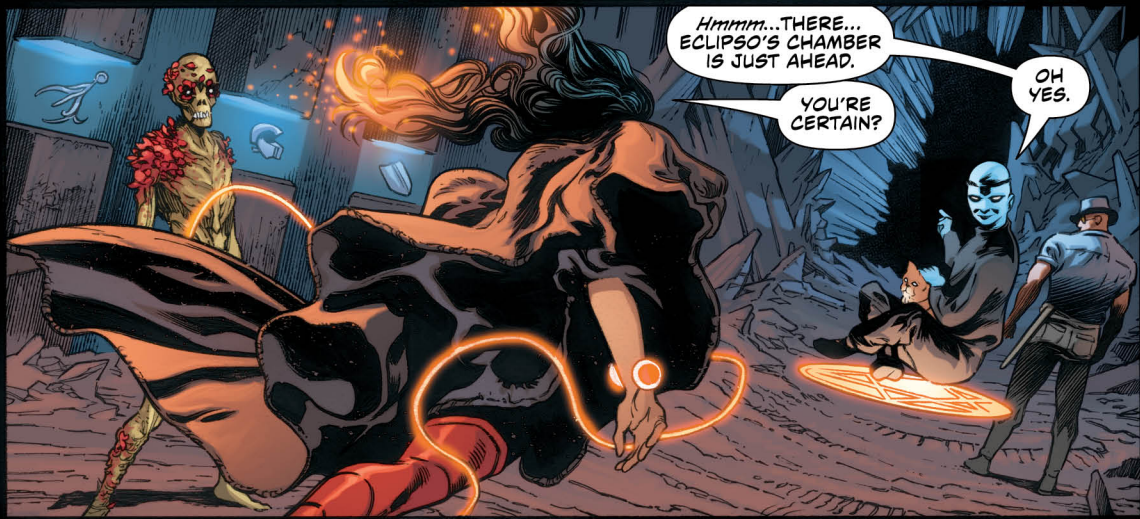
NO,  
IT \$\$\$  
ISN'T.

SMACK

MAGIC IS  
MORE THAN  
THAT.

IT HAS  
TO BE.

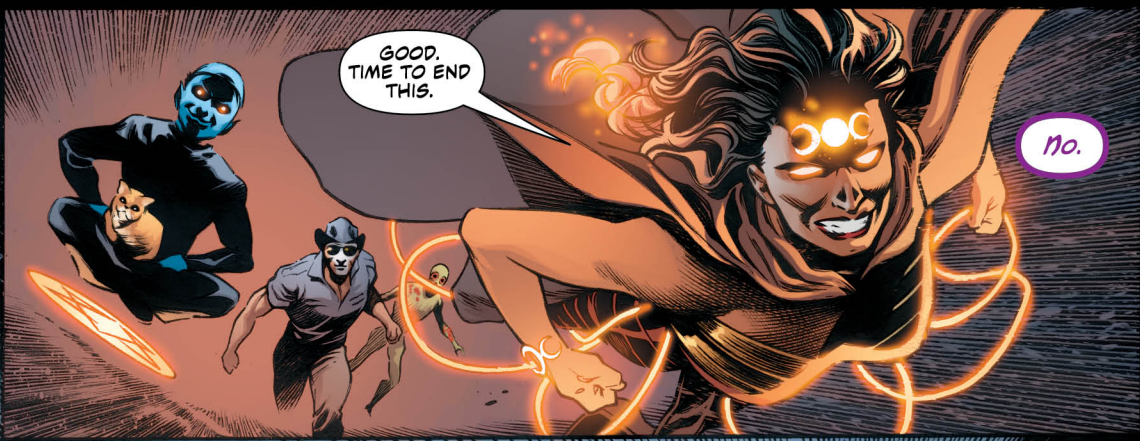




HHMM...THERE...  
ECLIPSO'S CHAMBER  
IS JUST AHEAD.

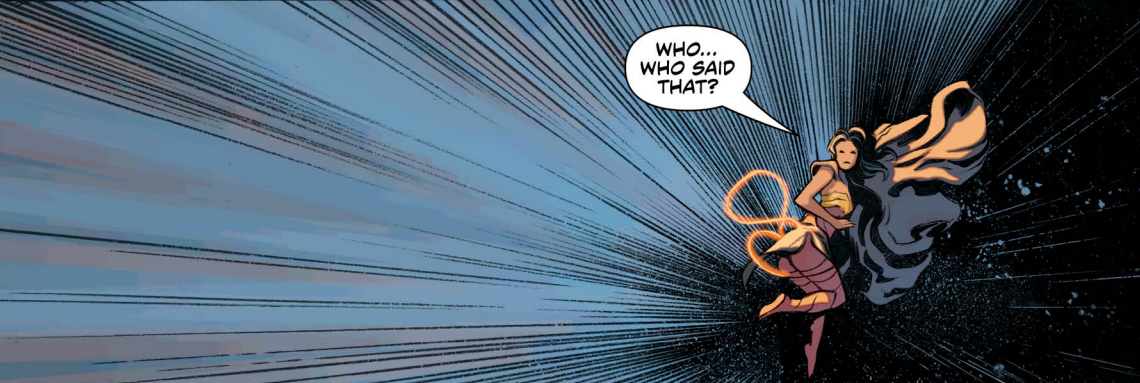
YOU'RE  
CERTAIN?

OH  
YES.



GOOD.  
TIME TO END  
THIS.

No.



WHO...  
WHO SAID  
THAT?



I DIDN'T SAY  
ANYTHING...



I SAID IT,  
CIRCE...





CIRCE OF COLCHIS.



IT IS TIME  
YOU PAID FOR  
YOUR SINS.



YOU HAVE  
SOUGHT YOUR  
SUPREMACY AT  
GREAT COST.



YOUR ACTIONS LED  
HECATE, MOTHER OF ALL  
MAGIC, TO DESTRUCTION  
AND LOOSED HER POWER  
ON THIS WORLD.



YOU HUNGERED  
FOR THAT  
POWER SO  
DEEPLY, YOU  
SET ME ON A  
PATH OF  
HORROR.



TWISTING  
ME.



TAINTING  
ME.



NOT  
REALIZING  
WHAT YOU WERE  
PUSHING ME TO  
BECOME.



NO...  
NO, THIS IS NOT  
POSSIBLE!



Nothing is impossible.

# THE WITCHING WAR FINALE

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