

DC 100-PAGE WONDER WOMAN GIANT!



STEVE TREVOR



DEADSHOT



QUEEN HIPPOLYTA



LORD RETSHAN

#2
\$4.99

**THE HORROR
HIDDEN IN THE
HIMALAYAS!**



THE AMAZON PRINCESS!

5
**ACTION-
PACKED
STORIES**



**THE ORIGIN OF
GREEN LANTERN!**

*Conner
Mounts*

As one of the Daily Planet's star reporters, I'm often sent on international assignments. This is one of those stories.

Two days ago, on the China-Pakistan border, an unexpected storm hit a group of world-renowned female climbers. They were scaling Mount Godwin-Austen, commonly known as K2.

To make matters worse, an earthquake measuring 7.2 on the Richter Scale hit the mountain region. The climbers have been out of contact ever since.

Though the storm has passed, no one can find any trace of the women.

So here I am, soaring on a classic antique plane alongside the Karakoram Range, making my way to their base camp to investigate firsthand and offer assistance if needed.

I'm hoping by the time I land, the mystery will be solved, the women found happy and healthy, making this a simple reporting assignment.

HOW OLD IS THIS PLANE?

LOIS LANE
SAAHIBAH!

DIDN'T THEY TEACH YOU IN REPORTER SCHOOL NOT TO ASK QUESTIONS YOU DON'T WANT ANSWERED?

The CURSE of K2

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HOW LONG BEFORE BASE CAMP?

SOON. ANOTHER STORM IS COMING, SO I NEED TO DROP YOU AND GO.

HUH?

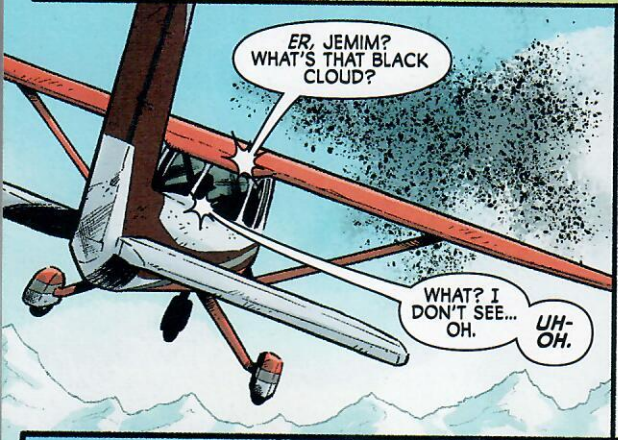
BEST I CAN DO. I'VE BEEN FLYING FOR YEARS, AND I WILL NOT MISTREAT MY FAITHFUL HAWAI JAHAAZ.*

I GUESS BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS.

My trusty pilot, Jemim, reassures me of his decades-long experience and the aircraft's dependability.

OTHER THAN THE LOUD NOISE AND THE SMELL OF OIL WORKING OVERTIME.

*THIS MEANS "AIRCRAFT" IN URDU. --MARIE



ER, JEMIM? WHAT'S THAT BLACK CLOUD?

WHAT? I DON'T SEE... OH. UH-OH.



BAR-HEADED GEESE! HUNDREDS OF THEM!

HOLD ON!



HRRNKK

HNNK

HNNKKK

HRNK

HNNK HRNK

HRNK



HRRNKK

HRNNKK

HNNK

HRNNKK

HRNNKK

HRNNKK

FWAPP

FWAPP

FFTHUPPP



And then the unthinkable happens. My trusty pilot receives life-threatening injuries.

JEMIM!

BRACE... YOURSELF... SAAHIBAH!

THE BICOL REGION OF THE PHILIPPINES.

A TROPICAL DEPRESSION HAD QUICKLY ACCELERATED TO A TYPHOON AND BATTERED THE MAINLAND.

EVERYONE WAS CAUGHT OFF GUARD BY THIS EXTREME FORCE OF NATURE.



KEEP THE CHILDREN IN THEIR SEATS. I NEED TO FIND SOMETHING TO ANCHOR MY LASSO.

HURRY! WE'RE ABOUT TO GO UNDER!

I SEE IT!



GOT IT!



EVERYONE HANG ON! THE CURRENT IS STRONG!



HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

SHE DID IT!

WONDER WOMAN SAVED US!

THANK YOU, MS. WOMAN!

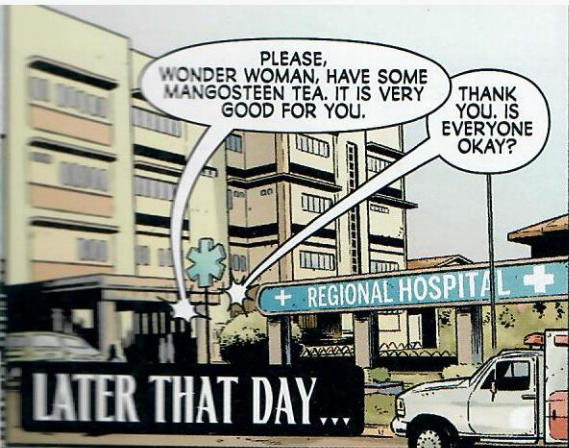
GET MORE BLANKETS!

KIDS! I APPRECIATE ALL THIS AFFECTION...

...BUT YOU MUST LET THESE FINE PEOPLE GET YOU TO SAFETY.

THERE IS STILL MUCH DEVASTATION, AND MANY OTHERS NEED MY HELP.





PLEASE, WONDER WOMAN, HAVE SOME MANGOSTEEN TEA. IT IS VERY GOOD FOR YOU.

THANK YOU. IS EVERYONE OKAY?

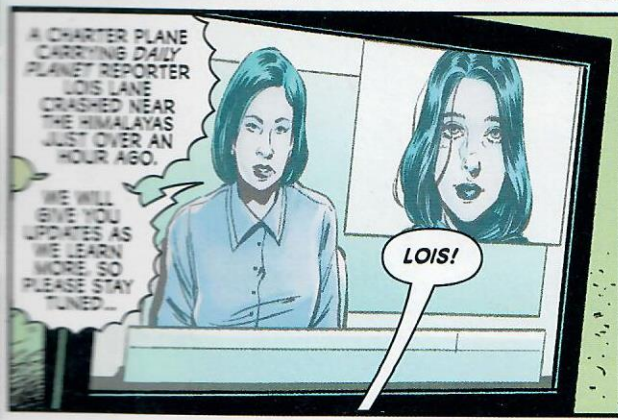
LATER THAT DAY...



THE CHILDREN ARE SAFE AND SOUND. WE'RE STILL TREATING SOME OF THEM, BUT AS IT LOOKS, ALL ARE WELL. WE CANNOT THANK YOU ENOUGH.

I AM GLAD TO HELP.

AND NOW BREAKING NEWS...



A CHARTER PLANE CARRYING DAILY PLANET REPORTER LOIS LANE CRASHED NEAR THE HIMALAYAS JUST OVER AN HOUR AGO.

WE WILL GIVE YOU UPDATES AS WE LEARN MORE. SO PLEASE STAY TUNED...

LOIS!

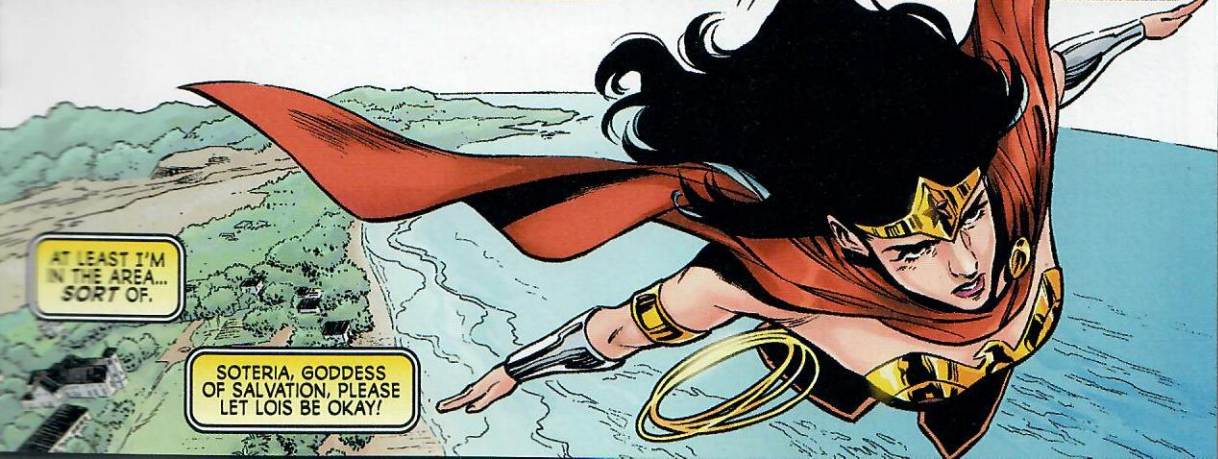


NORMALLY, LOIS LANE HAS A GUARDIAN ANGEL...

BUT SUPERMAN IS OFF IN A DISTANT GALAXY WITH THE REST OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.

APOLOGIES, I MUST GO!

WE ARE FOREVER THANKFUL!



AT LEAST I'M IN THE AREA... SORT OF.

SOTERIA, GODDESS OF SALVATION, PLEASE LET LOIS BE OKAY!

In spite of his injuries, Jemim managed to stay alive long enough to land the plane.

REST IN PEACE, MY FRIEND.

I GUESS THE ONLY SHELTER IS GONNA BE INSIDE THE PLANE UNTIL THIS STORM PASSES.

DEAD.
JUST MY LUCK.

NOTHING IN HERE TO KEEP ME WARM.

UNLESS...

I CAN WRAP THE PADDING INSIDE MY JACKET FOR EXTRA INSULATION.

ONCE THE SUNLIGHT IS GONE, IT'S GONNA GET REALLY BAD UP HERE.

WELL, I GUESS I GOT MY ADVENTURE. BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR...

HUH?

IS SOMEONE OUT THERE?

HELLO?

OF ALL THE
EVER-LOVIN'
LUCK! ONE OF
THE MOUNTAIN
CLIMBERS!

WHO, FOR SOME WEIRD
REASON, IS DRESSED LIKE
SHE'S JOINING AN EXPEDITION
WITH SIR EDMUND HILLARY.

HEY!
HEY!
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

WAIT
UP!

THANK GOD
YOU CAME ALONG.
DID YOU GUYS FIND
SHELTER UP HERE?

NOT VERY
TALKATIVE. THE
WEATHER UP HERE
HAS PROBABLY
FROZEN HER
TEETH SHUT.

A CAVE,
HALLE-FREAKIN'-LUJAH,
A CAVE!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE
YOU FOUND
THIS PLACE!
WHERE ARE
THE OTHER
CLIMBERS?

HELLO?
HELLOOOO!

WHERE
DID YOU
GO?

WHOA!
WHAT IN
THE...?

**MEANWHILE,
WAY BELOW
AT BASE CAMP.**

I WANT EVERYONE PULLED FROM THE SEARCH PARTIES. WE'VE NEVER SEEN A STORM LIKE THE ONE COMING IN.

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE ANY MORE PEOPLE.

ARE YOU KIDDING? MY GIRLS ARE STILL UP ON THAT MOUNTAIN!

THE SEARCH TEAMS ARE ALMOST THERE!

YEAH, AND NOW A PLANE CRASH IS ADDED TO THE MIX. LOOK, WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN TILL THE STORM PASSES.

BEST WE CAN DO IS STAY VIGILANT AND PRAY FOR A MIRACLE.

I'M NOT SURE ABOUT A MIRACLE, BUT I THINK I CAN HELP.

IF SOMEONE CAN GET ME THE APPROXIMATE LOCATIONS OF THE MISSING PARTY AND WHERE THE PLANE WENT DOWN, I'LL FIND THEM.



I'VE MADE A MISTAKE HERE. THIS IS NOT ONE OF THE MISSING HIKERS, AND CLEARLY SHE HAS HYPOTHERMIA-RELATED DISORIENTATION.

OKAY, YOU NEED TO PUT YOUR COAT **BACK ON**. IT'S GOT TO BE TEN BELOW. YOU'LL DIE IN MINUTES...

DO YOU SPEAK **ENGLISH?** **ZHONGWEN?** **URDU?** ANY LANGUAGE? I KNOW SOME...

HAVE YOU SEEN THE MISSING CLIMBERS?

IS THAT A YES? OH, FOLLOW YOU?

OKAY.

OH. WOW.

WAS THIS FROM THE EARTHQUAKE?

I'VE SEEN SOME SCARY CRACKS IN MY LINE OF WORK, BUT THIS BEATS 'EM ALL.

THAT WAS A JOKE.

WERE YOU **HERE** WHEN IT HAPP--?

WHAT?! OHMIGOD! WHO DID THIS?

I...DID.

WHAT YOU SEE...IS BAIT...FOR YOU.

I SHOW you NOW...

...MY REAL FORM.

I AM SHAN XIAO. I LIVE TO DESTROY AND CONSUME, AND KNOW NOTHING ELSE.

I WAS CREATED BY THE RIVALS OF WARRING TRIBES, FORGED FROM THE EVIL IN THEIR WORLD. I AM ETERNAL.

CAST DOWN INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH SO MANY YEARS AGO, I HAVE BEEN ENTOMBED FOR EONS.

MY APPETITE HAS GROWN AS I LAY IDLE, UNTIL THE EARTH ITSELF RELEASED ME.

AND NOW I SEE YOUR RACE HAS OUTLIVED ITS PURPOSE.

OH, THIS IS NOT GOOD.

UH... Y'KNOW... ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO IMPRISONED YOU ARE LONG GONE.

THESE WOMEN HAVE... I HAVE NO DISPUTE WITH YOU.

LET US GO.

WE CAN FIND YOU SOME FOOD...

...THAT ISN'T US.

YOU ARE DESCENDANTS OF THE PESTILENCE THAT SPANNED ME. IT IS NO WONDER I WAS AWAKENED.

I SMELLED THE FOUL AIR FROM DOWN THERE, FELT THE EARTH ABOVE AND AROUND ME ROTTING.

AND NOW I FEED.

DO NOT STRUGGLE, LITTLE--

KNGCHHHH

GHAHHH!



INSOLENT
PEST!

EACH HUMAN
MEAL I CONSUME
WHETS MY APPETITE
FOR MORE.

ALL
HUMAN
FLESH
ON THE
PLANET
IS TO
SATE MY
HUNGER.



IT IS MY
DESTINY.

HAA.



IT LOOKS
LIKE YOUR *DESTINY*
IS ABOUT TO GET
CANCELED.



UNHAND
HER, BEAST,
OR *DIE* BY MY
SWORD!



A WARRIOR!

I COULD CRAVE NO FINER A DELICACY!

WHOA!



STAND DOWN, BRUTE.

THE WORLD YOU ONCE INHABITED IS GONE. PERHAPS THERE IS A PLACE OF PEACE FOR YOU IN THIS NEW WORLD.

YIELD AND ACCEPT MY HELP.

ARE YOU OFFERING TO FEED ME HUMANS AS MY SERVANT, IN EXCHANGE FOR SPARING YOUR LIFE?



I SERVE NO ONE BUT MY AMAZONIAN SISTERS, AND THE GRACIOUS SOULS OF THE EARTH.

WHAT I OFFER YOU IS AN ALTERNATIVE TO YOUR FORESEEABLE DEMISE.



HAA-HAAAAAAA!

WHEN I FIRST ROAMED THE EARTH, I FEASTED ON THOUSANDS.

MY DEFEAT CAME BY WAY OF MAGIC AND TRICKERY. EVEN SO, I COULD NOT DIE. MY INEVITABLE RELEASE WAS ONLY DELAYED.



WHERE IS THE OTHER CLIMBER?

IT ATE HER... THAT THING... IT ATE HER.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU HAVE EVEN THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF BRINGING ABOUT MY DEMISE? THE WORLD AROUND US FAVORS ME!

MAKE PEACE WITH WHATEVER FALSE GODS YOU WORSHIP...

...AND PREPARE TO DIE!



YOU HAD A CHANCE TO END THIS PEACEFULLY.



THAT TIME IS DONE!



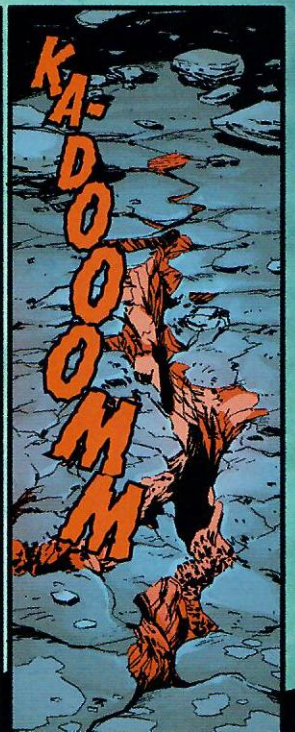
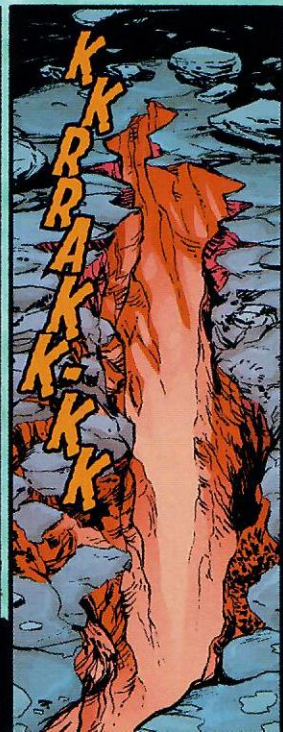
AAHHHRRR!
DID YOU THINK I WOULD REEL IN PAIN?

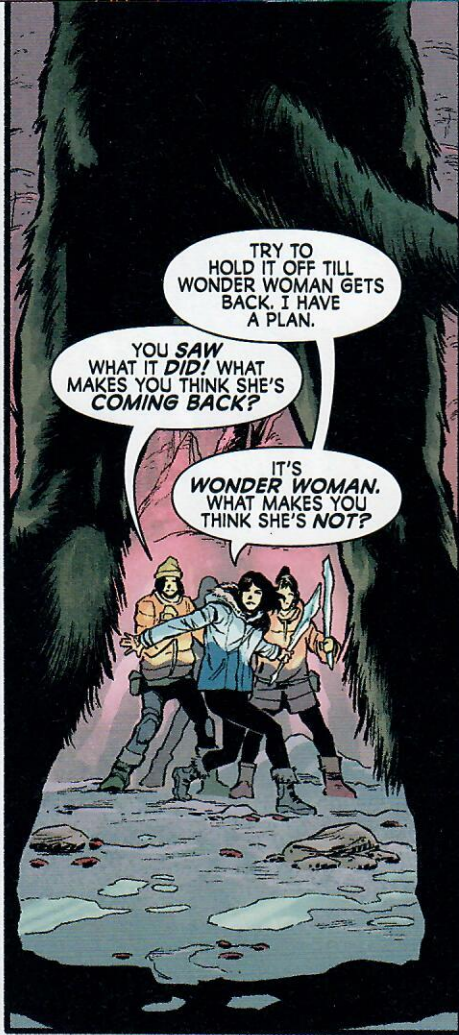


YOU KNOW NOTHING, DO YOU, WARRIOR WHELP?



VERY WELL.





TRY TO HOLD IT OFF TILL WONDER WOMAN GETS BACK. I HAVE A PLAN.

YOU SAW WHAT IT DID! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SHE'S COMING BACK?

IT'S WONDER WOMAN. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SHE'S NOT?



IT SEEMS I UNDERESTIMATED THE WARRIOR GNAT.

KNNCCHHH



MANY DO THAT. ONCE.



BA-CHOOOM

HA! WHAT WASTED EFFORTS.



DIANA! REMEMBER WHAT IT SAID BEFORE...

...THE WORLD AROUND US FAVORS IT?



YOU ONLY DELAY MY FEASTING!

WHOOOMP



GIVE UP, IMPUDENT MORSEL! DEATH AWAITS--

BAFFF



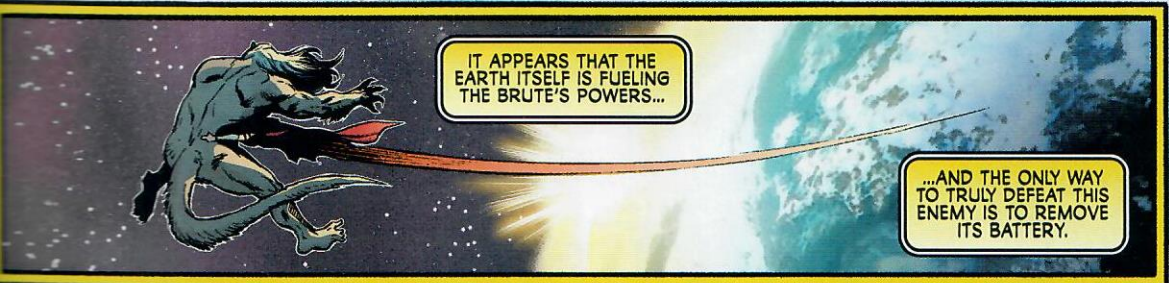
NO.



Booooooooooooom

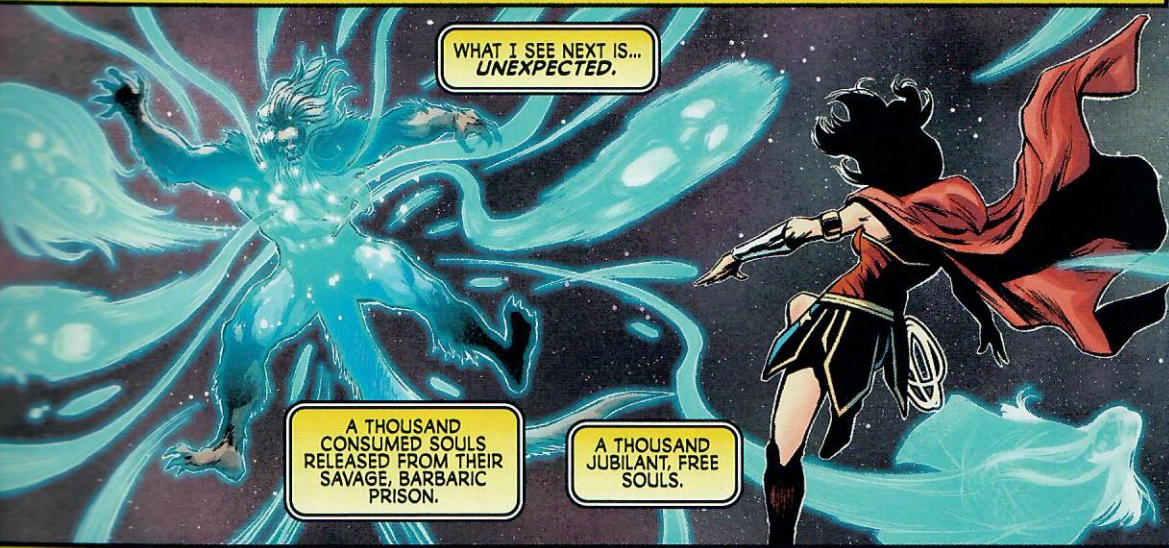
LOIS POINTED OUT A DETAIL I DIDN'T NOTICE AT FIRST.

LEAVE IT TO A REPORTER TO CATCH THAT.



IT APPEARS THAT THE EARTH ITSELF IS FUELING THE BRUTE'S POWERS...

...AND THE ONLY WAY TO TRULY DEFEAT THIS ENEMY IS TO REMOVE ITS BATTERY.



WHAT I SEE NEXT IS... UNEXPECTED.

A THOUSAND CONSUMED SOULS RELEASED FROM THEIR SAVAGE, BARBARIC PRISON.

A THOUSAND JUBILANT, FREE SOULS.



A THOUSAND AND ONE.



SOMETIMES I FEEL THAT WITH ALL I'VE SEEN IN MY LIFETIME, THERE SHOULD BE LITTLE LEFT FOR ME TO LEARN.

BUT AS I LIVE LONGER, MYSTERIES KEEP REVEALING THEMSELVES.

THERE IS STILL SO MUCH I DON'T KNOW OR UNDERSTAND ABOUT THIS BEAUTIFUL PLACE. SO MUCH DISCOVERY TO BE HAD, SO MUCH KNOWLEDGE TO ACQUIRE...

...AND SO MANY AMAZING FOODS TO TRY!

HOW DID YOU DISCOVER THIS PLACE? EVERYTHING IS DELICIOUS!

PART OF MY REPORTER NETWORKING IS KNOWING WHERE TO EAT NO MATTER WHERE I'M ASSIGNED.

One would think the ordeal of being nearly eaten by a mythical creature would quash anyone's appetite.

However, the pure elation of being alive seems to spark an eagerness for all the pleasures that come with living.

I WANTED TO THANK YOU AGAIN...

YOU WANT TO THANK ME? I WOULD HAVE BEEN **MONSTER DINNER** IF YOU HADN'T SHOWN UP!

I ONLY WISH WE WERE THERE IN TIME TO SAVE THE ONE CLIMBER'S LIFE. DO WE KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HER?

HER MOTHER GAVE ME A PHOTO FOR MY STORY.

The climber's mother told me that her daughter was at peace. That she was in a wondrous place and surrounded by loved ones.

It's rare to meet a person so brave, so composed in the face of one of life's greatest tragedies. So in the moment.

IMAGINE FAITH **SO STRONG** THAT YOU COULD BE THAT **SERENE** AFTER LOSING YOUR OWN DAUGHTER. CAN YOU **BELIEVE** IT?

I CAN. HER FAITH AND WISDOM ARE TRUE STRENGTHS.

Not unlike the wonderful woman who sits across from me. One who stares death in the face, and hours later finds delight in life's experiences.

SHE KNOWS WE'RE CAPABLE OF BEING CONNECTED WITH THE UNIVERSE AROUND US.

SHE KNOWS THAT THE BOND BETWEEN MOTHER AND DAUGHTER IS THE MOST POWERFUL OF ALL.

END