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Wonder Woman

By Michael Jelenic

You seem as eager to meet me
on the battlefield...
...as you once did in the bedroom,
Hippolyta.
I only hope you prove more skilled
in this arena, Ares.
You need not worry for me.
This carnage feeds my soul.
Every arrow shot and life wasted
strengthens me...
...so that not even a woman scorned
will save mankind from my wrath.
For you may be the queen of the Amazons,
but I am the god of war.
You are most greedy on the battlefield,
Artemis.
My sword is thirsty, Persephone.
I intend she gets her fill.
As a rock on the seashore
he standeth firm.
The dashing of the waves
disturbeth him not.
In danger,
the courage of his heart sustaineth him.
And the steadiness of his mind
beareth him out.
I assure you, Alexa, a sharp blade
and a strong arm will do more good...
...than a quote from some philosopher.
I do not belong on this killing field, sister.
I am no warrior.
That you are not.
But if you cannot fight like an Amazon,
you will at least die like one.
You truly are hopeless,
aren't you, little one?
Persephone.
She now wears her courage.
Where is yours, Alexa?
Listen to the song of death Thrax plays.
Is he not a virtuoso?
I will forever be grateful to you
for this child you gave me.
I gave you nothing.

You forced him upon me like a curse.
Stay away from him, Hippolyta.
Stay away.
He is your flesh and blood too.
Allow me to reunite you with your son
in Tartarus.
Yield, Hippolyta.
Stay out of this, Zeus.
You will spare my son's life.
How dare you ask such a thing?
Look on this battlefield...
...stained red with the blood of my sisters
whom he enslaved for decades.
Women who have long
been loyal servants to you.
I am only carrying out the death sentence
he signed the day he betrayed me.
Do not challenge me, child.
My dear Hippolyta.
Do not let my husband anger you.
He can be a stubborn fool sometimes.
Even so, we must respect his wishes.
Ares will be allowed to live...
...yet shall not go unpunished.
You will keep him as your prisoner.
These bands will prevent him from drawing
upon the psychic energies of war...
...that give him his power...
...rendering him, in effect, mortal.
They can only be removed
by another god.
But my people, Hera,
they have lost so much.
Our men, our homes
and now our chance for retribution.

HERA:

to deliver yourselves from slavery...
...I shall now give you a new beginning.
A new home on an island paradise...
,,, where your people will be shielded
from the chaotic world of man,
There, you will be protected
from the ravages of time,,,

,,, and allowed to create a utopia,,,
,,, that you might reclaim
your purity of spirit,
And then the time will come
when your ancient prayer for a child,,,
,,, one not created through unholy union,
will finally be answered,
You know, Artemis, I found myself
saying a little prayer for you last night.
Did you, Diana? How kind?
Yes, I prayed that Apollo
would inspire you...
...with a strategy that might end your rather
long string of defeats at my hand.
Praise Apollo.
Obviously I'm not praying hard enough.
If you were not the queen's daughter.
Well done, Diana.
But be kind to Artemis.
Believe it or not, there was a time when
she was the fiercest warrior among us.
And still would be
given the chance in a real battle.
Then forgive me, Artemis, if I am grateful
that you will never be afforded that chance.
If that is indeed true, Mother,
then what is the point of all this training?
That is, other than to humble Artemis
from time to time.
We train because we must always
remain vigilant, Diana.
I once let my guard down
and paid a terrible price.
But, my queen...
...letting down our guard
is precisely what we must do.
And now, before yet
another century passes...
...is the time to reengage ourselves
with the old world.
Even if only to add some new material
to our library.
Perhaps Alexa's right.
Is it not possible man's world

has changed for the better?
Follow me, child.
It is only within this prison, Diana...
...that you can glimpse the true darkness
that lurks in the hearts of all men.
Ares, the god of war.
Do not fear.
She is right to be scared, Hippolyta.
You are a fool
if you think you can hold me forever.
I am more than a god.
I am a force of nature.
You are but breath and shadow.
This, Diana, is why we can never reunite
with the outside world.
It is better if you can accept
the nature of man as it is.
Wicked, disloyal
and above all, untrustworthy.
So we ever decide
what this mission's pucker factor was?
Well,
we're in the airspace of an unfriendly,,,
,,, who'd love the press
that would come with shooting Yankees,
I'd say we're dealing with a pucker factor
of eight. Maybe eight and a half.
Pucker factor?
PF measures the severity
of sphincter constriction in times of peril,
Charming.
Now, any further schooling you might need,
I'm happy to take you under my wing.
Don't fall for it, rook.
Zipper here is the kind of guy
mothers warn their daughters about.
Bandit, 6 o'clock.
You sure picked a hell
of a first mission, rook. Fangs up.
There appears to be some activity
in the skies above us.
It's strange, Artemis.
This silver mirror forged by Hephaestus...
...has kept us hidden away

from the outside world for centuries now.
And yet it's only
when I gaze through its frame...
...that I feel any connection
to our past lives...
...as if once again
that world is close enough to touch.
For Gaea's sake, my queen,
have you lost your mind?
Hey, rook, it would be appreciated
if you could help me pick this tail,
Rook, you copy?
Do you copy?
Damn it,
PF just hit 10,
Perhaps you'd be better served
by a less restless mare, princess.
She'll be fine once I run it out of her.
She's just been cooped up in the stable
too long.
I know just how you feel. We comb you.
We feed you till you're full.
Give you everything you could possibly need,
and yet all you want is to run free, isn't it?
Off to explore?
I doubt there's an inch of this island
left for me to explore.
Care to join me?
Thank you but you know
I prefer the excitement of a good book.
Two bandits on your tail, Slick,
I'll intercept him,
Negative on the intercept, trooper,
You got your own plane pal to deal with,
Slick!
You're dead gone,
Radio command, this is Zipper,
do you read?
I'm experiencing catastrophic
engine failure, punching out.
Not good.
What the...?
Where did the landing strip come from?
Whew.

Oh, man.
This is too good to be true.
And it is.
Is it true, Artemis? A man on the island?
Go home, princess. That is an order.
I'll take it under advisement.
- An angel.
- Surrender. You cannot escape.
Oh, I don't know about that, angel.
I've made a hobby
out of fleeing chasing women.
Wow...
...I think I like you.
Wow, haven't had this dream
since I was 13.
- Aah.
- You will speak only when spoken to.
That's enough, Artemis.
Welcome to Themyscira.
We are the Amazons.
We live simple lives,
and we wish to keep it that way.
There are a few questions
we'd like to ask you.
Sorry, ma'am, soldiers don't talk.
Hey, I'm into the kinky stuff too,
but if you think...
...that's gonna make me
more cooperative...
Identify yourself.
United States Air Force.
Colonel Steven Rockwell Trevor.
This lasso was designed to bypass
the untrustworthy nature of man.
You cannot resist its powers.
What interest does your government have
in our island?
My government is unaware
of the existence of your island.
I'm only here
because my plane was damaged.
I don't have to put up with this crap.
We are unfamiliar
with this particular idiom.

What does crap mean?
No, forget I even said it.
It's another word for excrement.
You happy now, lady?
What did he say?
Oh, my goodness.
- I can't believe this.
What did he say?
See, my child?
Is it not as I've always said?
Here the true nature of man
is laid bare.
What other depraved thoughts
must you be thinking?
God, your daughter's got a nice rack.
Shall I kill him now, my queen?
This pilot poses no threat to our people.
Therefore, it is our duty to see him
safely returned to the outside world.
I wanna be the one to take him back,
Mother.
Seconded.
You do not have the experience necessary
to lead such an expedition.
As in ancient times...
...a contest will determine our emissary
to the outside world.
Artemis, make the arrangements.
This is not fair, Mother.
I will always lack necessary experience
unless given the opportunity.
Diana, you may resent my decisions
but there are evils in this world...
...that I, as a mother,
am compelled to protect you against.
I am a woman now.
I no longer need your protection.
If the princess will not be participating
in the contest...
...perhaps she can join me on guard duty.
It appears you are going to be busy.
What?
Alexa,
are you covering Persephone's guard duty?

I am covering yours.
Now, go, the contest will begin shortly.
I appreciate the gesture...
...but you know that's the last place
my mother will allow me to show my face.
Then perhaps you should hide it
under a combat helmet.
You are my heart, sister.
Where is the princess?
Why does she not understand
her mother knows what is best for her?
The heart wants what the heart wants,
even that which is worst for it.
This contest will determine
the most capable among you...
...to be our emissary
to the outside world.
Fight with honor.
So the queen's kid, you know,
the hot chick?
Princess Diana.
Yeah, her. So, what's her deal?
Her deal is that
I will personally castrate you...
...if you come within five yards of her.
Perhaps the arrival of this man
will bring forth a new era for the Amazons.
And perhaps it will only bring
a return to darker times.
That is fear talking, sister.
There's a quote in which I find
the courage to face the unknown.
As a rock on the seashore,
he standeth firm.
"And the dashing of the waves
disturbeth him not."
In the instant...
Yes, I know the quote well.
It has aided me much in recent days.
Shall I finish it?
In the instant of danger,
the courage of his heart...
...sustaineth him and the steadiness
of his mind beareth him out.

Forgive me.
It's as you said.
The heart wants what the heart wants...
...even that which is worst for it.
A century's long courtship
finally culminated in a kiss.
I find my joy is only tempered
by the fact that Diana lives.
Still, our destruction has worked.
Come.
We have a tie which must be broken.
She who is left standing
after this final event...
...will be the victor.
Left standing?
You fought with honor and intelligence.
The gods go with you
with the gifts I'm about to bestow.
As is the custom...
...our emissary will don the colors
of the foreign nation...
...as a sign of respect and peace.
Amazon bracelets...
...formed from shards of Zeus' shield
by Hephaestus himself.
Finally, the Lasso of Truth...
...bequeathed to us
by the goddess Hestia...
...sent here by Eros
from Mount Olympus.
Now reveal yourself, warrior...
...so that we may fully honor you.
I have no doubt you will serve us well...
...my daughter.
Alexa's dead.
Ares has escaped.
My sister has failed in her duties
to the Amazons.
It is Persephone who has failed us.
It seems, daughter, your journey
will have a second purpose.
- I am ready, Mother.
- Then go now.
Follow the path of misery, of death

and destruction and you will find Ares.

May Gaea be with you, Diana.

All of Themyscira...

...all of the world depends on you.

- We should not have let her go.

- I don't see how we could've stopped her.

I could have shot her in the leg.

Not near an artery, of course.

You are the soul of thoughtfulness,

Artemis.

Welcome to New York, angel.

I think you're gonna like it.

MAN:

Hey, wait a minute.

What is going...? Look at that lady.

What is it...?

BO Y 1:

DIANA:

Steve, I've never seen children before.

I'm...

What's wrong, little one?

They won't let me play pirates
with them.

And why not?

Because I'm the girl,
and they need someone to save.

It's okay.

I don't even know how to sword fight.

Take that.

Neither do they.

In battle, they'd be slaughtered instantly.

Would you like me to teach you
how to sword fight?

They're using the horizontal cut,
but in close like they are...

...the thrust is a better move
as it's more likely to cause real injury...

...and less likely to be blocked
by your opponent.

- Do you understand?

- Uh-huh.

Now go. Unleash hell.
That was sweet. Teaching her
to disembowel her playmates like that.
Now we part ways, Steve Trevor.
I have work to do.
Hold on, maybe I can help.
My job allows me access
to sophisticated surveillance technology.
It might help your search.
I will see
what your technology has to offer.
What is she wearing?
- Wow.
First, let's get you into something
that won't get me arrested for solicitation.
Stevie.
Everyone said you were dead.
I even took a long lunch to buy
this cute little number for your funeral.
Now, when am I gonna get to wear it?
I hear General Cookmeyer's health
is failing.
Etta Candy, this is Diana.
She's part of the team that, uh, rescued me.
Pleasure.
I'm so glad you're here, Stevie.
Would you mind moving
this heavy table for little old me?
It's holding my favorite pen hostage.
I'm sorry, Etta Candy,
but what's wrong with you?
Excuse me?
You appear to be strong and in good health,
yet you can't move that table by yourself.
I was wondering
if there was something wrong with you.
Well, no one's complained yet.
Is this what you were looking for?
We have some work to do
on the computers.
I'll see you later, Etta.
Hmph.
Remarkable.
The advanced brainwashing...

...that has been perpetuated
upon the females of your culture.
Raised from birth to believe they're not
strong enough to compete with the boys.
And then as adults,
taught to trade on their very femininity.
How about we stay focused
on that other social evil for now?
God of war, remember?
Tell me, what exactly are we up against
with this guy?
Imagine a god whose sole mission
is to propagate terror...
...to incite eternal war
and fan the flames of hate.
A god who won't stop
until the Earth's populous...
...Amazon and outsider alike, lies murdered
in a battlefield grave.
You smell good.
- Must you flirt?
- It's only natural.
Suppress it.
Now, this is interesting.
Right around the time of his escape...
...the number of violent incidents
increased dramatically in the area.
A car bomb in Turkey,
a workplace shooting in Greece...
...a farmer kills his family in Crete.
Proximity to Ares literally inspires
acts of rage...
...in those gripped by fear and anger.
This might be the break we need.
Eventually a pattern will form that will
allow us to pinpoint his exact location.
So for now, we wait.
You know, since this could be the last time
you get to see the outside world...
...maybe you should take in sights before
you return to Chastity Belt Island.
Themyscira.
What did you have in mind?
I hope this is okay.

So tell me, what do you think about man
in the outside world so far?
I mean, I'm not so bad, am I?
So now it's my turn to be interrogated?
Well, I'll never tell.
You will, because while the Amazons
have the truth lasso, I've got tequila.
A toast...
...to different cultures
finding common ground.
A most noble endeavor.
That's me, angel. Noble.
Your mother and Ares? Really?
The whole god of war thing
didn't raise any red flags?
I guess it's not surprising.
Women always go for the bad boy.
If the god of dependability
was trying to get her...
...she'd be like, "You're really sweet,
but I just think of you as a friend."
God of war hits on her, it's all,
"Whoo. You're cute."
You think that's bad?
Zeus seduced one of my mom's friends
by turning into a swan.
A swan. True story.
As long as I can remember,
I've had dreams of being the one...
...who reunited Themyscira
with the outside world.
Of being that bridge.
It just feels like so much depends on me
right now.
Uh-huh. Right, I get that. Totally.
- How are you feeling?
- Fine.
Yeah?
Which is why the concept of hubris
is such a staple of the Greek tragedies.
Ever read Oedipus Rex?
Pretty messed up, huh?
God, you're pretty.
Ow.

Men.
Hey, hey, what did I do?
It's all true, isn't it, Steve?
Everything my mother warned me
about man's world is true.
She even told me
you'd try to seduce me...
...and I, like a fool, told her, "For now,
let us only expect the best from the pilot."
You tried to get me drunk.
As if you could outdrink an Amazon,
you lightweight.
Oh, crap.
Yes, I knew exactly
what you were trying to do.
And don't use that language around me.

MAN:

Evening, folks.
Sorry to bother you,
but we're collecting stupidity fines.
Well, bring your date into a neighborhood
this dangerous this late?
Pretty fricking stupid.
Is this man robbing us, Steve?
Here, there's a gift certificate
to the Blue Crab in there too. Enjoy.
Give him nothing.
- The wallet.
- No, we're going to hold on to that.
But there is something I want from you.
An apology.
For contributing to my present
disillusionment with men in general.
Can you believe this crazy chick?
I'm not gonna ask again. The wallet.
Diana, he's got a gun.
Someone could get hurt.
Maybe I want someone to get hurt.
- Well?
- Uh, uh...
I'm sorry.
Apology accepted.
That was kind of hot.

I got it this time.
Buddy, go home...
An agent of Ares, I presume.
I don't think
he's from the Lower East Side.
I am Deimos.
I was sent to kill the Amazon
who returned the pilot.
Ares will be most pleased
when I bring back your remains.
Save your energy.
You're not going to break the lasso.
So wanna tell me where Ares is?
No, no, I will not betray my master.
Trust me, buddy, you don't have a choice.
Might as well answer the question.
I answer only to Ares.
- Aah!
- No.
- What's this?
- The symbol of Tartarus.
The Greek underworld.

MAN 1:

from the god.
All the right reasons.
The cult of Ares...
...they existed in ancient times...
...and it seems they've been waiting
patiently for his return.
All right, see you later.
- So long.
So, what happens after this?
After you take down Ares?
I return to Themyscira...
...for good, I suppose.
What about all that stuff
about bringing our two worlds together?
Dreams of a naive girl.
Soon, my love,
these bands will be but a memory...
...and you will be free again
to summon the dark army...
...that will allow us to rule

over this world together.
You must thank your uncle for agreeing
to make this all possible.
My uncle has agreed to nothing.
In fact, I'd be quite surprised
if that miserable fool helps us at all.
But there is no one else to turn to.
What if he does not remove the bands?
I can be very persuasive
when I need to be.
I convinced you to turn your back
on your people, didn't I?
Holy crap.
Get over it. What's he waiting for?
The gates are sealed.
He planned his escape
to coincide with the Blood Moon...
...the one night of the year
the gates can be opened.
But to do that,
a sacrifice must be made to Hades.
Now, Persephone,
I must call upon your aid once again.
How is it I can serve you?
Your dagger, please.
Of course, my king.
Hey, wait.
It is time.
No, no, please, no.
It's over, Ares.
I'm taking you back to Themyscira.
On the bright side, you'll have
the company of a new cellmate.
Surely you don't think
a god can be so easily defeated, do you?
It's already done.
Whatever happens,
stop Ares from opening the gates.
No problem, angel. Leave it to me.
Diana!
God help us all.
Easy, Cerberus.
You remember me, don't you?
I'm here to see your master.

Fine. She can stay here.
You're early, nephew.
Not that I don't cherish your company,
my dear uncle...
...but I'm afraid I'm only visiting today.
- You are here for a favor.
- I am.
Perhaps then you can enlighten me...
...as to why you think
I would remove your bands.
Is it because I've longed for a return
of your power-crazed ways?
Or maybe, I wish to see you act again...
...without regard
for your divine brothers and sisters.
Or is it simply
because I am so easily manipulated...
...and like a dog,
will obey any command?
It is simplicity itself.
Once these bands are removed,
I will wage a war against humanity...
...the likes of which
this world has never seen.
Its populace will choke on death.
And you will be flooded
with more servants to glorify you...
...than you will possibly know
what to do with.
Very well.
I will accommodate your request.
But I must confess.
Upon your escape from Themyscira...
...your father came to me. He asked...
- Nay, begged me not to help you.
- Did he?
Among his fears
was that your revitalized presence...
...might threaten the delicate power balance
on Olympus.
I'm not surprised that he who sanctioned
his own son's unjust bondage...
...would put politics above family.
Excuse me one moment. Slave!

That a father would treat his own son
in such a way fills me with sadness.
Thrax, my son.
Is everything all right, dear nephew?
The blood seems to have rushed
from your face.
Yes. Of course.
Where are my manners?
Don't just stand there, you pathetic twit.
Attend to our guest.
No.
No further hospitality on your part
is required.
You've been a most magnanimous host.
And you've waited too long
for this moment.
Let's not extend it another second.
I shall never be able to repay your gesture,
dear uncle.
And you will never need to.
Like you, I cherish family.
So to assist you in this way...
...well, it brings me
unconscionable amounts of joy.
Easy.
You're lucky to be alive,
so just conserve your energy and rest.
Did you...? Did you stop Ares?
No, I didn't.
- I couldn't.
- What?
Why not?
- I had to save you.
- Ow.
I didn't need you to save me.
I needed you to stop Ares.
Hey, if it weren't for me,
you wouldn't be here right now.
I'm an Amazon, Steve. We're prepared
from birth to give our lives in battle.
I knew what the consequences were
going in to this mission.
You would have acted differently,
if I were a man.

Oh, playing the card again, are you?
You know what?
I've had just about enough...
...of listening to you go on
about how terrible men are.
Does the truth hurt, Steve?

News flash:

The Amazons ain't so perfect either.
You act brave, but cutting yourselves off
from the world was cowardly.
Not to mention stupid.
Like less communication between men
and women is what the world needed.
- How dare you?
- No! I'm not done.
You met your first man, what,
like 15 minutes ago.
And you think
you have us all figured out.
Well, I'm sorry,
but not everything a man does...
...is to further some misogynistic agenda.
We don't hold doors open
or pull out chairs for women...
...because we're trying
to keep you down.
I didn't save you because I thought
you were some damsel in distress.
I saved you because...
Because I care about you, Diana.
And I'm not gonna abandon
a friend in need, man or woman.
You should have saved the world
instead of me.
Maybe I figured the world's
not worth saving if you're not in it.
Ow! You crazy Amazonian dragon lady.
There's work to be done.
By the way,
you're starting to sound like a woman.
You've waited patiently, my friends...
...but the time has come once again
to spread my gospel of death.

Now, let the natural state
of mistrust and betrayal...
...run through the soul of every man...
...until I may walk across the earth
on the backs of 5 billion corpses.
Sorry I reacted the way I did
at the hospital.
I'm sorry too. Since we've met...
...I don't think I've done the best job
of representing the masculine ideal.
The truth is, I'm really not such a pig.
No, that's not the truth. I am a pig.
A womanizer.
Been one for a long time now.
Sometimes I think
it's all because I don't wanna be hurt.
Well, not again.
This macho bravado, it's all a facade.
Wait, why am I telling you this?
God, I hope you Amazons
can't mass produce this thing.
They're messing with Lincoln.
Nobody messes with Lincoln.
Mr. President, we still don't know
what those things on our front lawn are.
Every government
we have relations with...
...has called to assure us
they aren't behind this.
Well, someone has to pay for this.
Shall we?
Mother tells me you're a terrific dancer.
Darn.
Apparently someone wants to cut in.
You're not going to conquer man, Ares.
The Amazons will never let you.
Now, who said
I was trying to conquer man?
War is only the vehicle
that allows my soul to feed...
...on the psychic energy of fear,
discord and hate.
And already this modern world has given me
the kind of power I've never known.

Power that will allow me to conquer
not man...
...but the very gods of Olympus.
Now, hold still.
I wish to repay the kindness
your mother once showed my son.
I must confess, my queen.
It feels like the first day of school.
And yet you could not find a bigger sword,
Artemis?
Sword? This is but my dagger.
Hippolyta.
Tear them apart.
Looks like we'll have that dance after all.
Sir, we have intelligence...
...that an island has appeared
out of nowhere in the Aegean Sea.
If we're dealing with mystical forces,
this could be where they're from.
Our military advisers
are suggesting we strike, and strike hard...
...before they have a chance
to unleash who knows what else on us.
Do it.
How do you expect to defeat Zeus,
if you can't even beat a girl?
You're optimistic, if you think
I've reached the height of my powers.
You see, since I've been gone...
...man has created a weapon
of such awesome destructive force...
...that their use
of only one of these weapons...
...feeds me with the psychic energy
of a thousand wars.
Oh, crap.
How will you stop me now
that my powers rival that of any god?
I am as strong as Hercules.
As fast as Hermes.
And now, like Hades,
I wield dominion over the dead...
...which allows me to unleash
my own worst curse upon your people.

Amazon dead, I command you
to come to your lord.
Slaughter your sisters.
Alexa, you bring yet more disgrace
to our family.
This time I will ensure
that you stay dead.
Now you fight without fear.
What demon language are you babbling?
You're trying to tell me something,
aren't you?
An ancient incantation to release one
from another's unnatural control.
Only I could not administer it to myself.
And from where did you learn
that little bit of magic?
A book of mysticism
written by some dead philosopher.
You always did live in books, didn't you?
Yes.
But in death I am an Amazon.
May we meet again
in a better place, sister.
Your army continues to dwindle.
As does yours.
But the difference is
I no longer need an army.
Okay, one chance
to shoot this guy down.
Come on. What's wrong?
Why isn't anything happening?
No. No. No!
Of course, invisible missiles.
Hardy flipping har.
Have you not brought enough death
and misery upon us?
I'm sorry, my queen.
I never meant to fall in love.
Love? The Amazons are warriors.
You turned your back on your sisters.
No, it is you who did that
when you turned your back on mankind.
You were given a life
of peace and beauty.

And denied one of families and children.
Yes, Hippolyta,
the Amazons are warriors...
...but we are women too.
Did your mother not warn you
this is how it would turn out?
That you would suffer at the wicked...
...cruel...
...hands of man?
You're no man.
Not the kind I've come to know.
Then you've learned nothing, have you?
Well, I have learned one thing.
It's not polite to hit a lady.
Zeus! Zeus!
Mr. President.
Mr. President,
the threat has been neutralized.
How?
It seems by a group
of armored supermodels.
A tragedy, A terrible, terrible tragedy,
How it weighs on my heart
to see you like this.
When my brother asked me
not to remove your bands...
...he said I was only dooming you...
...that he could not save you
from yourself yet again.
Perhaps I should have listened.
Are you reading, dear sister?
I am trying, my queen,
but it is fiercely boring.
So much has changed in recent days.
She misses the outside world.
She misses him.
Her task was completed.
She had to return.
What is this?
It is your mission.
It is why Hera delivered you to us
in the first place.
It is time again to open the lines of
communication between man and woman.

Something I should have done
a long time ago.
And you, my daughter,
will serve as our ambassador.
But there is one condition.
Yes?
You must visit home often.
I lift cars. I can lift car-door handles.
We talked about this, angel.
I know. Sorry.
Oh, thank you, Stevie.
You're such a gentleman.
I guess I'll see you at your apartment.
Call if you're gonna be late.
I don't want dinner getting cold.
Look, it's Wonder Woman.