



# THE MIGHTY THOR

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12¢

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

131 AUG IND.



"THEY STRIKE FROM SPACE!"

# THE MIGHTY THOR!

## "THEY STRIKE FROM SPACE!"

REJOICE, YE MARVELITES! MIGHTY THOR HAS WON FREEDOM FOR HERCULES BY DEFEATING THE FORCES OF PLUTO IN DEADLY COMBAT! AND NOW, FLUSHED WITH TRIUMPH, THE TWO IMMORTALS APPEAR IN THE FABLED REALM OF ZEUS...

WE'VE DONE IT, THUNDER GOD! WE'VE PIERCED THE DIMENSIONAL BARRIER! I'VE RETURNED TO OLYMPUS --AT LAST!



SCRIPT..... SMILIN' STAN LEE  
ART..... JOLLY JACK KIRBY  
INKS..... VIVACIOUS V. COLLETTA  
LETTERING... AFFABLE ARTIE SIMEK  
CELESTIAL GUIDED TOURS....  
HONEST IRVING FORBUSH



SO! YOU THOUGHT YOURSELVES RID OF THE PRINCE OF POWER!

BUT, THE SON OF ODIN HATH WAGED THE FIGHT WHICH WAS FORBIDDEN TO ME--AND NOW-- HERE STANDS HERCULES!

OVERBEARING BRAGGART! BETTER THOU HAD REMAINED IN THE NETHERWORLD!

'TIS ARES, COLD-HEARTED GRECIAN GOD OF WAR WHO SPEAKS!



HAH! I STILL HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE COWARD WHO WOULD NOT WIELD HIS SWORD IN HERCULES' BEHALF!

SO LONG AS ZEUS FAVORS THEE ABOVE ARES, THOU SHALT EVER BE MINE ENEMY!

AND THOSE WHO AID THEE, AS WELL!



'TIS TIME FOR THOR TO TAKE HIS LEAVE!

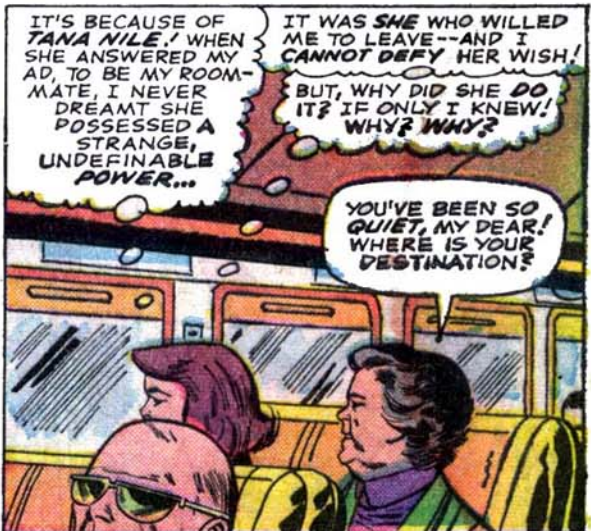
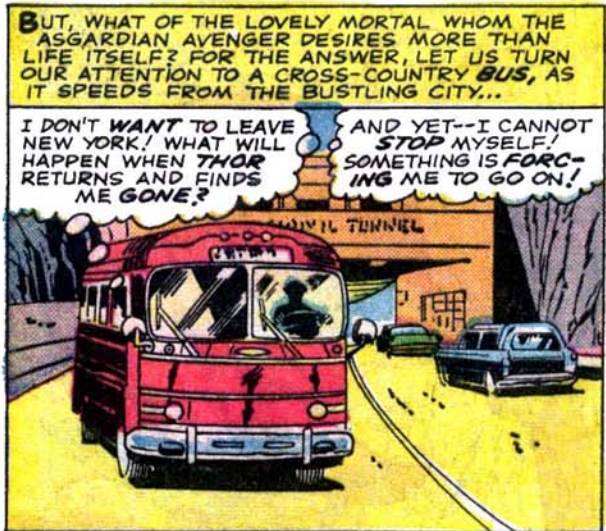
THE THUNDER GOD HATH ENEMIES A'PLENTY!

MY TASK HERE IS DONE! NOW MUST I RETURN FORTHWITH TO THE COURT OF IMPERIAL ODIN!



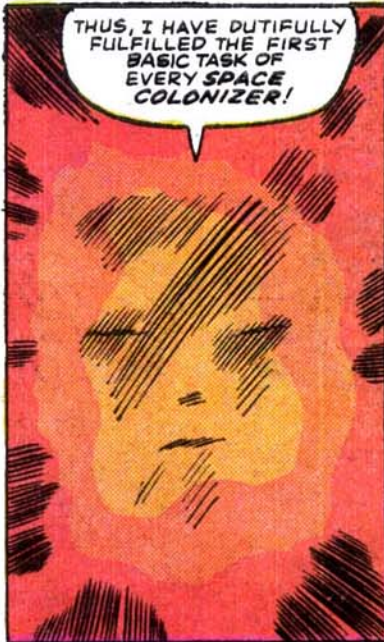
FOR THE FINAL TIME I SHALL REQUEST MY REGAL FATHER'S PERMISSION TO MARRY JANE FOSTER!

AND, IF I BE DENIED, I SHALL RENOUNCE MY HERITAGE! I'LL BE GOD OF THUNDER NO MORE!





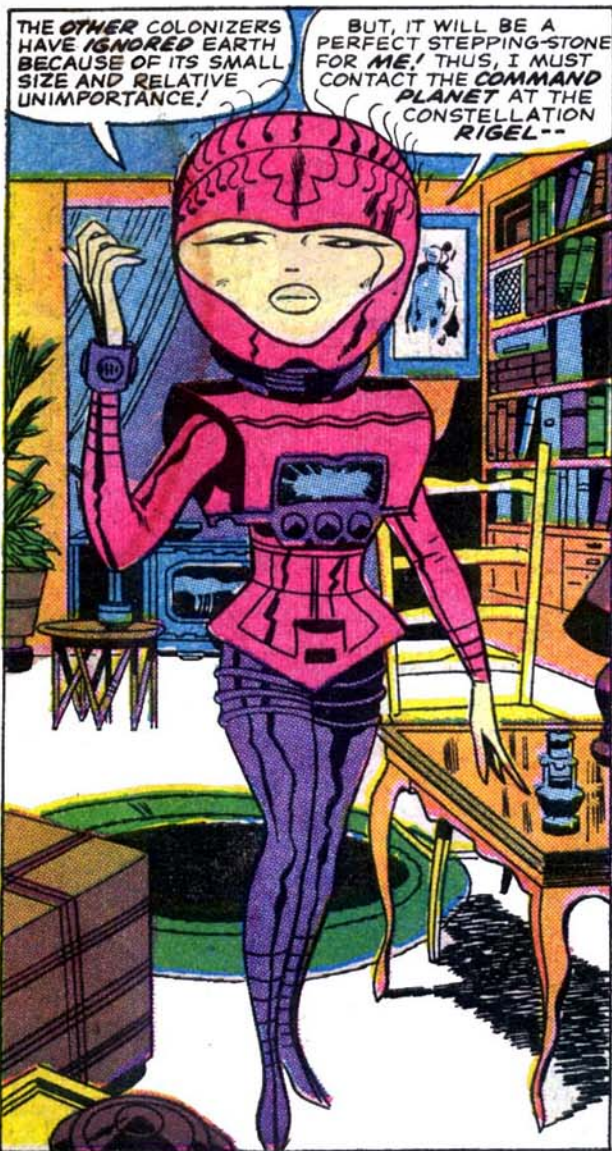
I HAVE LEARNED ALL I NEED KNOW ABOUT CONDITIONS ON THIS PRIMITIVE PLANET CALLED EARTH--



THUS, I HAVE DUTIFULLY FULFILLED THE FIRST BASIC TASK OF EVERY SPACE COLONIZER!

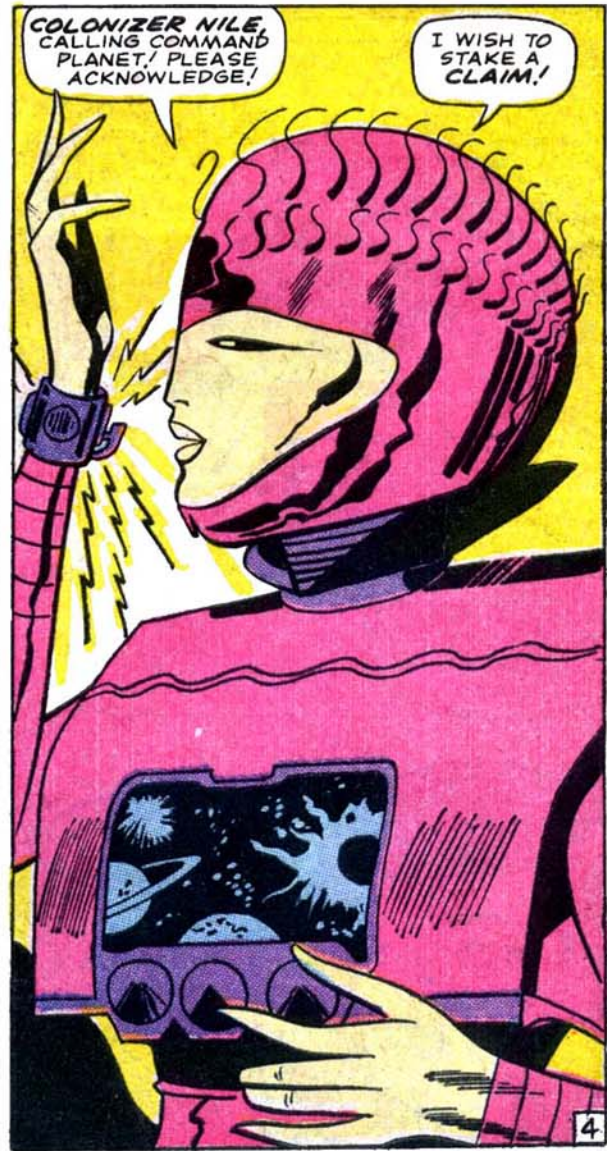


AND NOW, THE TIME HAS COME TO COLONIZE THIS UNSUSPECTING WORLD-- AND TO RULE IT AS MY OWN!



THE OTHER COLONIZERS HAVE IGNORED EARTH BECAUSE OF ITS SMALL SIZE AND RELATIVE UNIMPORTANCE!

BUT, IT WILL BE A PERFECT STEPPING-STONE FOR ME! THUS, I MUST CONTACT THE COMMAND PLANET AT THE CONSTELLATION RIGEL--



COLONIZER NILE, CALLING COMMAND PLANET! PLEASE ACKNOWLEDGE!

I WISH TO STAKE A CLAIM!

AT THAT MOMENT, ON A PLANET SO LARGE, IN A GALAXY SO DISTANT THAT IT BEGGARS OUR POOR, MORTAL POWER OF DESCRIPTION, AN INTERCOSMIC COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM IS AUTOMATICALLY ACTIVATED...

MESSAGE RECEIVED! MESSAGE RECEIVED! THIS IS DIVISION OF CLAIMS!

GIVE YOUR EXACT LOCATION AND ALL NECESSARY INFORMATION!

I AM ON THE PERIMETER OF SECTOR FIVE--THE LITTLE KNOWN SYSTEM CALLED SOL!

MY PLANET, THE THIRD FROM THE SUN, IS UNREGISTERED! THUS, I CLAIM FULL COLONIZATION RIGHTS!

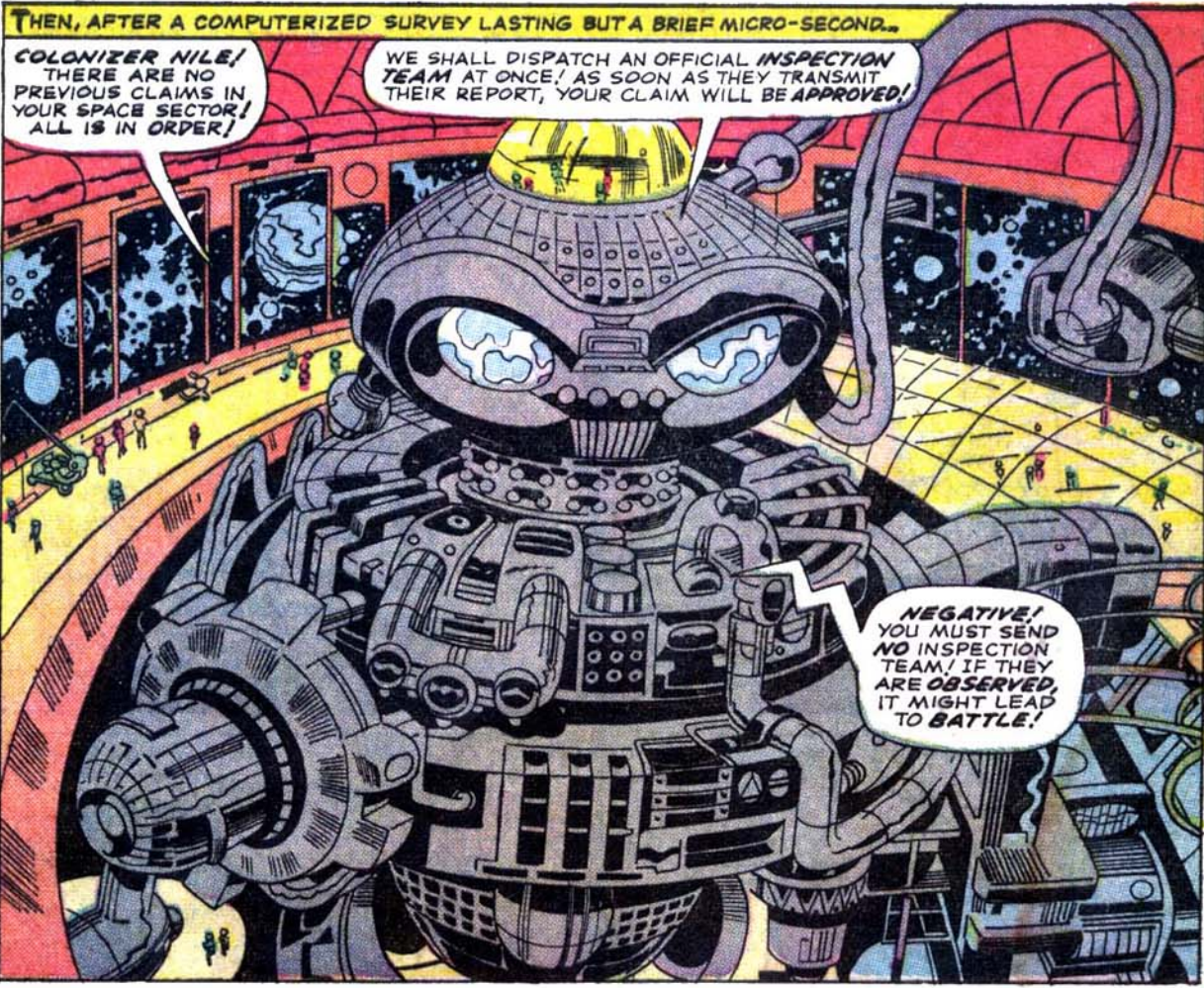
WE MUST CHECK OUR FILE OF FRINGE AREA GALAXIES! MAINTAIN CONTACT!

THEN, AFTER A COMPUTERIZED SURVEY LASTING BUT A BRIEF MICRO-SECOND...

COLONIZER NILE!  
THERE ARE NO  
PREVIOUS CLAIMS IN  
YOUR SPACE SECTOR!  
ALL IS IN ORDER!

WE SHALL DISPATCH AN OFFICIAL INSPECTION  
TEAM AT ONCE! AS SOON AS THEY TRANSMIT  
THEIR REPORT, YOUR CLAIM WILL BE APPROVED!

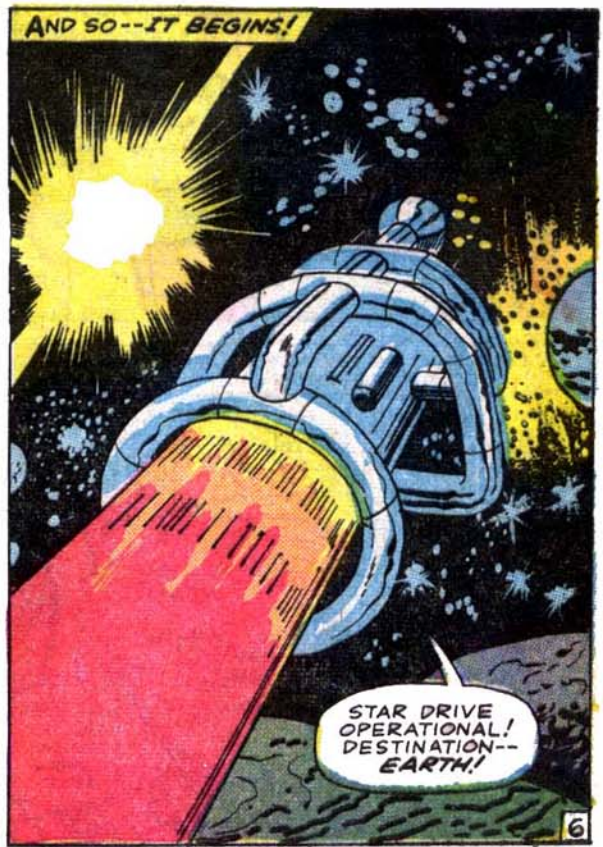
NEGATIVE!  
YOU MUST SEND  
NO INSPECTION  
TEAM! IF THEY  
ARE OBSERVED,  
IT MIGHT LEAD  
TO BATTLE!



YOU FORGET--COLONIZERS  
ARE INVINCIBLE! NOTHING  
CAN AFFECT US--EXCEPT  
THE MENACE OF THE BLACK  
GALAXY, OF COURSE!

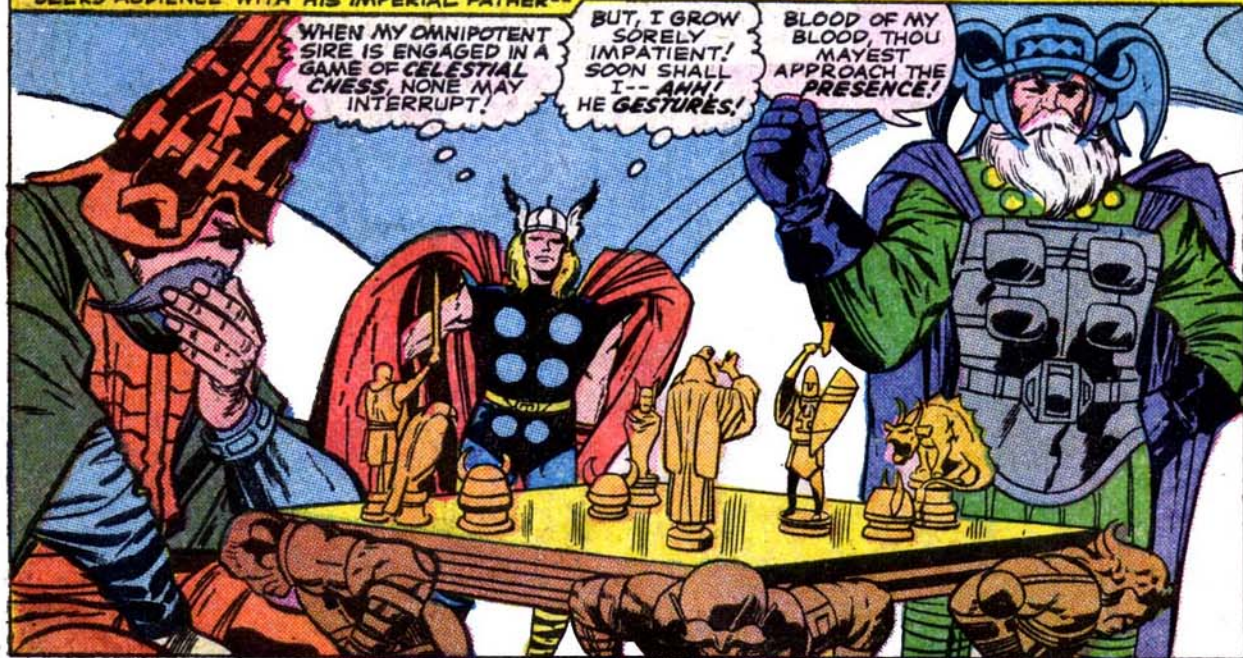
INSPECTORS  
DISPATCHED!  
AWAIT THEIR  
ARRIVAL! END OF  
TRANSMISSION!

AND SO--IT BEGINS!



STAR DRIVE  
OPERATIONAL!  
DESTINATION--  
EARTH!

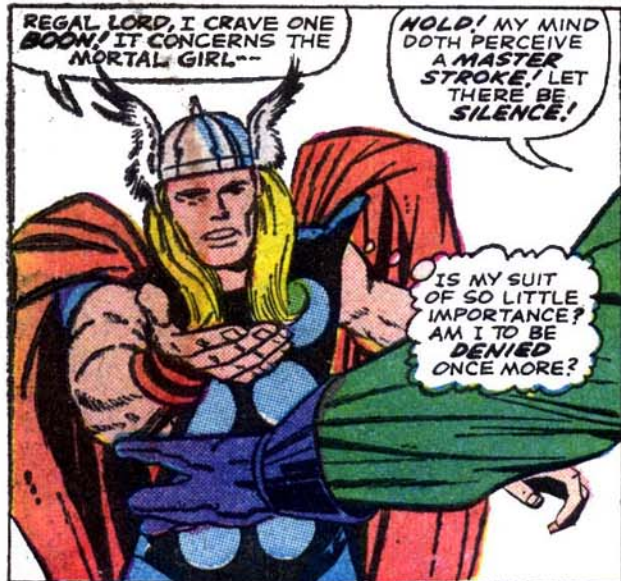
MEANWHILE, HAVING REACHED THE HALLOWED HALLS OF ASGARD, THE GALLANT SON OF ODIN  
SEEKS AUDIENCE WITH HIS IMPERIAL FATHER--



WHEN MY OMNIPOTENT  
SIRE IS ENGAGED IN A  
GAME OF CELESTIAL  
CHESS, NONE MAY  
INTERRUPT!

BUT, I GROW  
SORELY  
IMPATIENT!  
SOON SHALL  
I-- AH!!  
HE GESTURES!

BLOOD OF MY  
BLOOD, THOU  
MAYEST  
APPROACH THE  
PRESENCE!



REGAL LORD, I CRAVE ONE  
BOON! IT CONCERNS THE  
MORTAL GIRL--

HOLD! MY MIND  
DOETH PERCEIVE  
A MASTER  
STROKE! LET  
THERE BE  
SILENCE!

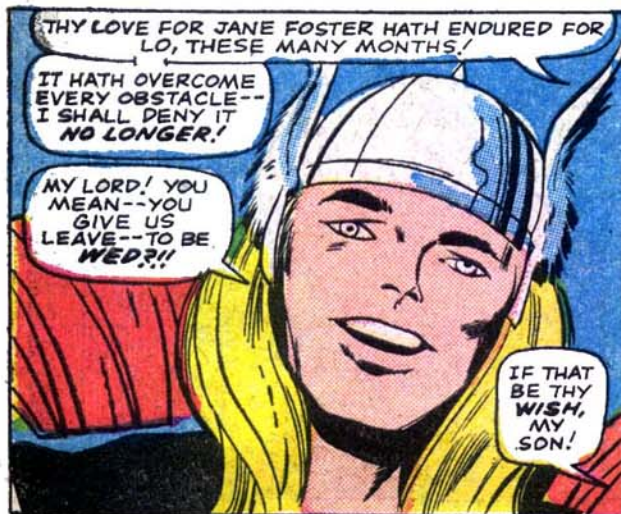
IS MY SUIT OF SO LITTLE  
IMPORTANCE?  
AM I TO BE  
DENIED  
ONCE MORE?



HAN! THE GAME IS MINE! SO BE IT!

FATHER, IF THINE  
ANSWER BE NO,  
THEN AS SURELY  
AS NIGHT DOETH  
FOLLOW DAY--

STILL  
THY  
TONGUE,  
THUNDER  
GOD!



THY LOVE FOR JANE FOSTER HATH ENDURED FOR  
LO, THESE MANY MONTHS!

IT HATH OVERCOME  
EVERY OBSTACLE--  
I SHALL DENY IT  
NO LONGER!

MY LORD! YOU  
MEAN--YOU  
GIVE US  
LEAVE--TO BE  
WED?!!

IF THAT  
BE THY  
WISH,  
MY  
SON!



THEN--I NEED  
NOT RENOUNCE  
MY HERITAGE!

GOD OF THUNDER SHALL  
I REMAIN--NOW AND  
FOREVER!

AND HE WHO  
SAVETH NAY  
SHALL FEEL  
THE WRATH OF  
ODIN!



BUT, FORGET YE NOT, MY SON--THERE BE STILL CONDITIONS THAT MUST BE MET--

AND MET THEY SHALL BE, MY LORD! NOW IMPERIAL ONE, BY THY MOST GRACIOUS LEAVE--

AWAY WITH THEE, THOR! 'TIS A TIME FOR REJOICING--NOT THE MAKING OF SPEECHES!



HE HASTENS TO CONVEY THE JOYOUS TIDINGS TO HIS BELOVED, SIRE!

AY! THE GLADNESS IN HIS HEART DOETH MAKE MINE OWN REGAL SOUL REJOICE!

TOO LONG HATH HE BEEN BROTHER TO SORROW! TOO LONG HATH GRIM DUTY O'ERSHADOWED HIS DAYS!



YET, A FEELING OF UNEASE LIES WITHIN MY HEART! I FEAR THAT HAPPINESS MAY STILL BE DENIED TO THE SO-RICHLY-DESERVING, MOST NOBLE THOR!

AND, WHEN THE ALL-WISE ODIN HAS A PREMONITION, IT IS SOMETHING TO BE CONJURED WITH, AS WE--AND MIGHTY THOR--ARE NOW ABOUT TO LEARN--

WITHIN SECONDS I SHALL FEAST MY HUNGRY EYES ONCE AGAIN UPON THE LOVELY, THE FAITHFUL JANE FOSTER!

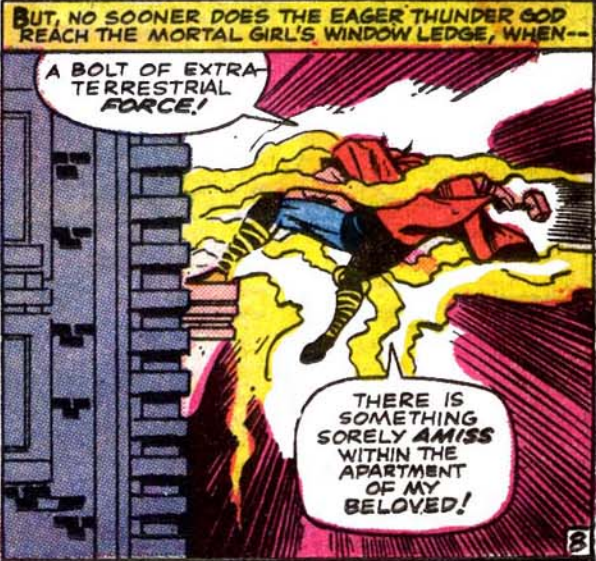
AND THEN, AT LONG LAST, WE SHALL REJOICE AT THE HAPPY TIDINGS--TOGETHER!



BUT, NO SOONER DOES THE EAGER THUNDER GOD REACH THE MORTAL GIRL'S WINDOW LEDGE, WHEN--

A BOLT OF EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL FORCE!

THERE IS SOMETHING SORELY AMISS WITHIN THE APARTMENT OF MY BELOVED!



**FOOL!** YOUR ILL-CONSIDERED BLAST HURLED THE GOD OF THUNDER FROM THE WINDOW LEDGE!

**NO MATTER!** EVEN HE DOES NOT POSSESS THE POWER TO INTERFERE WITH THE WORK OF A COLONIZER INSPECTION TEAM!

NOW WE CAN CONCEAL OUR PRESENCE FROM HIM **NO LONGER!**

DO NOT BE TOO CERTAIN! IN ALL THIS GALAXY--HIS STRENGTH HAS BEEN SUPREME!



I AM THOR! EXPLAIN THY PRESENCE HERE! BRING THE GIRL, JANE FOSTER, SAFELY FORTH!

ELSE, SHALL YOU TASTE VENGEANCE--MOST TERRIBLE--MOST EVER-LASTING!



YOU KNOW NOT TO WHOM YOU SPEAK, GOD OF THUNDER!

YOU KNEW ME ONCE, IN DIFFERENT GUISE! YOU KNEW ME AS--TANA NILE!

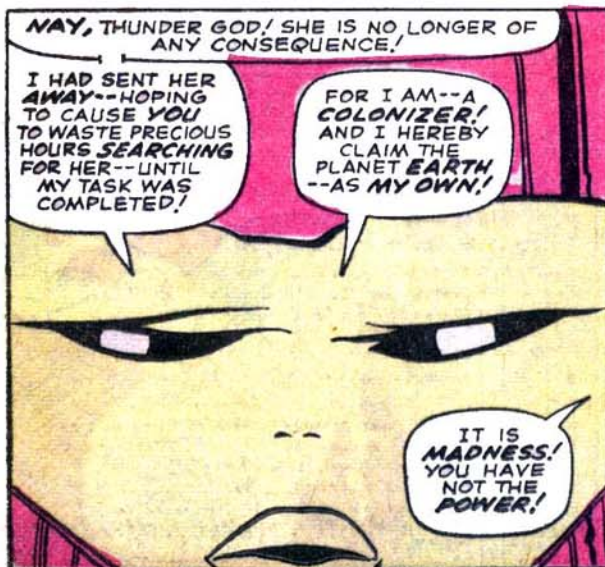
THE GIRL WITH WHOM JANE FOSTER ROOMED! I SENSED THOU WERT NOT WHAT THOU SEEMED TO BE!



NAY, THUNDER GOD! SHE IS NO LONGER OF ANY CONSEQUENCE!

I HAD SENT HER AWAY--HOPING TO CAUSE YOU TO WASTE PRECIOUS HOURS SEARCHING FOR HER--UNTIL MY TASK WAS COMPLETED!

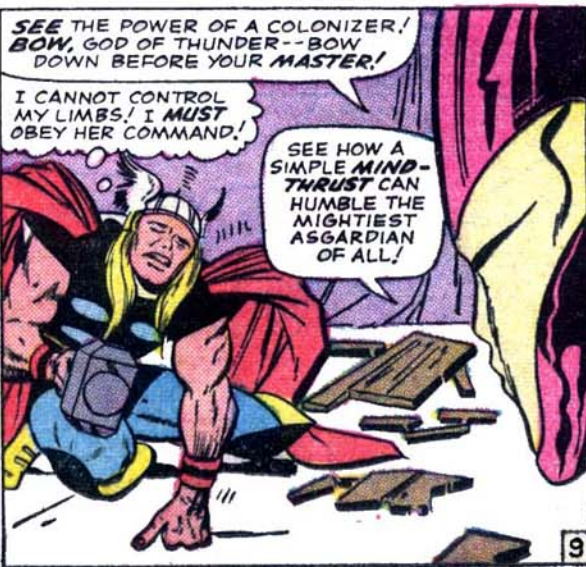
FOR I AM--A COLONIZER! AND I HEREBY CLAIM THE PLANET EARTH--AS MY OWN!



SEE THE POWER OF A COLONIZER! BOW, GOD OF THUNDER--BOW DOWN BEFORE YOUR MASTER!

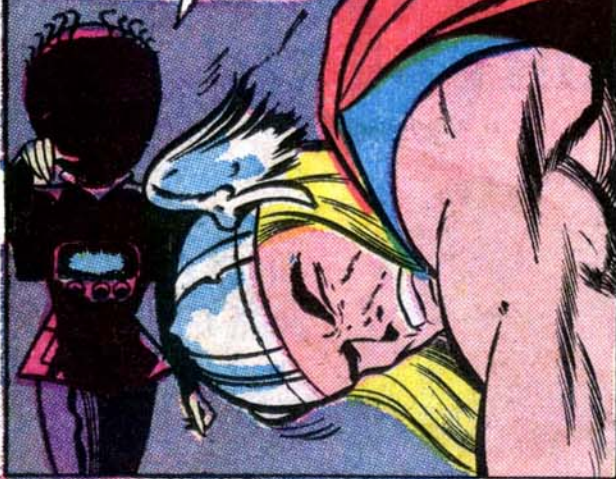
I CANNOT CONTROL MY LIMBS! I MUST OBEY HER COMMAND!

SEE HOW A SIMPLE MIND--THRUST CAN HUMBLE THE MIGHTIEST ASGARDIAN OF ALL!



NO LONGER SHALL YOU KNOW ME MERELY AS TANA NILE!

WHEN NEXT YOU ADDRESS ME, IT SHALL BE AS TANA THE FIRST, COLONIAL EMPRESS OF THE CAPTIVE PLANET EARTH!

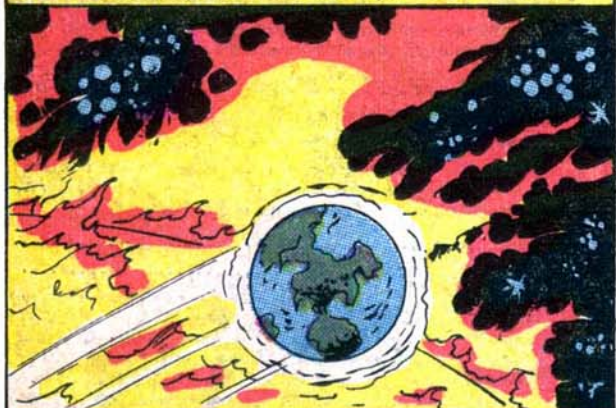


"NATURALLY, IT IS TO BE EXPECTED THAT THERE WILL BE A MEASURE OF RESISTANCE FROM SOME WHO DO NOT FULLY COMPREHEND THE POWER OF A COLONIZER! FOR SUCH AS THEY, I POSSESS A CERTAIN REMEDY--"

THOSE OF YOU WHO DO NOT BELIEVE SHALL SOON WITNESS THE AWESOME EVIDENCE OF MY COMPLETE SUPREMACY!



"BY MEANS OF THAT IRRESISTIBLE RAY, I CAN EFFORTLESSLY REMOVE A PLANET FROM ITS NATURAL ORBIT, TAKING EARTH COMPLETELY OUT OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM ITSELF, IF I SO DESIRE!"



"THIS, AT MY MEREST WHIM, I CAN CAUSE THIS PLANET TO ENDURE THE HEAT OF THE 24<sup>TH</sup> QUADRANT--"

"ONCE THE INSPECTION TEAM HAS APPROVED MY CLAIM, I SHALL ANNOUNCE MANKIND'S FATE TO THEIR SPOKESMEN AT YOUR SO-CALLED UNITED NATIONS!"

HENCEFORTH, ALL HUMAN LAWS--ALL HUMAN CODES OF CONDUCT SHALL BE ABOLISHED!

YOU SHALL BE GOVERNED SOLELY BY THE SUPREME WILL OF YOUR EMPRESS! THUS, SPEAKS TANA THE FIRST!



"THEN IT IS THAT I SHALL UNLEASH ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR DEVICES IN OUR ARSENAL-- THE UNBREAKABLE SPACE LOCK!"



"--OR, I CAN PLACE THE EARTH BEYOND THE FAINTEST RAYS OF ANY SUN--CAUSING THE START OF A NEW ICE AGE--SHOULD I SO DESIRE!"



"BUT, I HAVE SPOKEN ENOUGH! NOW IT IS TIME TO ACT--"

IT CANNOT BE-- IT **MUST NOT** BE! I SHALL FIGHT THEE-- I SHALL **STOP** THEE!

MY POWER-- MY LIMBS-- MY VERY LIFE SHALL I GIVE IN THE CAUSE OF HUMANITY!

IT IS AS I FEARED --!

HIS WILL IS DAUNTLESS! HE MUST BE DESTROYED!

BEHOLD! HE BEGINS TO RISE! HE THREATENS TO BREAK THE MIND THRUST!

NEVER-- SINCE TIME'S FIRST DAWNING-- HAS ANY LIVING BEING DISPLAYED SUCH POWER!

IN THE NAME OF IMPERIAL ODIN--!

REMOVE YOUR MIND THRUST, COLONIZER NILE!

NAUGHT BUT A PROTON COAGULANT RAY-- FIRED AT MAXIMUM INTENSITY-- CAN OVERCOME SUCH UNIMAGINABLE STRENGTH!

AN UNSHATTERABLE CAGE OF PROTON PARTICLES-- FORMING ABOUT ME! I MUST SAVE MY STRENGTH-- I SHALL NOT ATTEMPT TO SHATTER IT-- YET!

FOR, THESE PROTONS SERVE TWO PURPOSES! THOUGH I AM THUS RESTRAINED-- I AM ALSO SHIELDED FROM ANY FURTHER ATTACK!

AND, I MUST LEARN MORE-- FAR MORE-- ABOUT THEY WHO ARE KNOWN AS COLONIZERS!

IT IS WELL! HE IS SECURED!

NOW HE MUST BE TAKEN TO THE CONSTELLATION RIGEL, FOR FURTHER STUDY!

WE HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE! THE ONLY OTHER CREATURE ABLE TO RESIST A MIND THRUST LIVES IN THE DREADED BLACK GALAXY-- WHICH EVEN WE FEAR TO ENTER!

YOU HAVE INSPECTED THIS PLANET! WHAT IS YOUR DECISION?

WE SHALL ADJUST YOUR WRIST-CONTROL! FROM THIS MOMENT ON, YOU CAN ACTIVATE THE SPACE LOCK AT WILL!

THEN, THAT MEANS--

THE PLANET EARTH -- IS YOURS!

MOMENTS LATER, A SOMEWHAT UNUSUAL PROCESSION LEAVES THE APARTMENT ONCE OCCUPIED BY THE NOW-MISSING JANE FOSTER--

USE YOUR GRAVITY NULLIFIER TO TRANSPORT THE PROTON CAGE, INSPECTOR!

I AM SO DOING, INSPECTOR!

I'M SO GLAD I MOVED INTO THIS APARTMENT BUILDING--

--EVEN THOUGH IT'S TERRIBLY EXPENSIVE, ONE MEETS SUCH A NICE CLASS OF PEOPLE HERE!

STAND ASIDE, HUMAN CREATURE! NONE MAY IMPEDE THE PROGRESS OF ACCREDITED INSPECTORS!

I-I BBS YOUR PARDON! WHAT DID YOU SAY?

THERE IS NO NEED FOR REPETITION! WITHIN FIVE EARTH-TIME SECONDS, THIS MEMORY WILL HAVE FADED FROM YOUR BRAIN!

OH DEAR! CAN THIS BE ONE OF THOSE AVANT-GARDE NEW YORK HAPPENINGS THAT I SOMETIMES READ ABOUT?

WORDS! WORDS! DO EARTHINGS NEVER TIRE OF THEM?

THEN, FINALLY...

WE HAVE REACHED OUR DESTINATION! ACTIVATE THE VISI-ROD, SO THAT OUR SPACE CRAFT MAY BE REVEALED!

VISI-ROD OPERATIONAL! ALL CIRCUITS FUNCTIONING! STAND BACK, INSPECTOR!

FOR THOSE OF YOU WITH HOME WORKSHOPS WHO MIGHT LIKE TO PUTTER ABOUT WITH YOUR OWN VISI-ROD, WE SHOULD ADVISE YOU THAT IT OPERATES BY REMOVING, AND THEN RESTORING, ANY OBJECT TO AND FROM THE NORMAL VISUAL SPECTRUM RANGE, AND NOW, BACK TO OUR ROOFTOP---

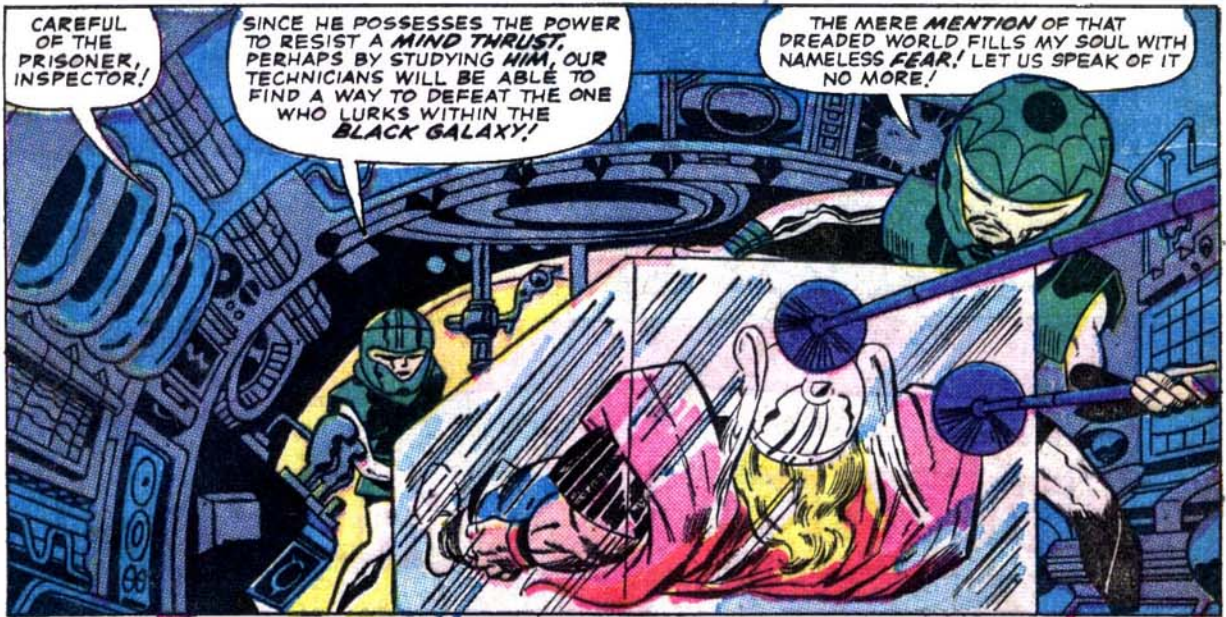
PLACE THE PROTON CAGE WITHIN THE SHIP, INSPECTOR! THE HOUR GROWS LATE!

SINCE WE RECEIVE NO ADDITIONAL COMPENSATION FOR OVERTIME INSPECTING, YOU MAY BE ASSURED I SHALL NOT WASTE A SINGLE GALACTO-MOMENT!

CAREFUL OF THE PRISONER, INSPECTOR!

SINCE HE POSSESSES THE POWER TO RESIST A MIND THRUST, PERHAPS BY STUDYING HIM, OUR TECHNICIANS WILL BE ABLE TO FIND A WAY TO DEFEAT THE ONE WHO LURKS WITHIN THE BLACK GALAXY!

THE MERE MENTION OF THAT DREADED WORLD FILLS MY SOUL WITH NAMELESS FEAR! LET US SPEAK OF IT NO MORE!

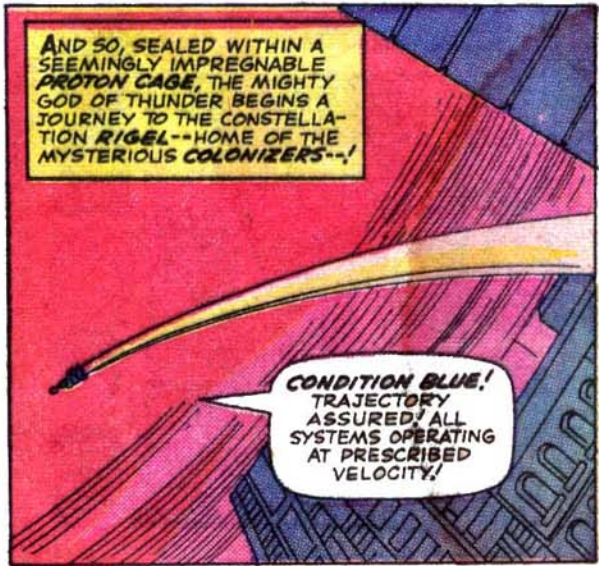


AGREED! AND NOW, SET HOMEWARD COURSE ON ROBOT CONTROL!

COURSE CALCULATED AND SET! ALL SYSTEMS READIED FOR LIFT-OFF! FIRE ALL ROCKETS!



AND SO, SEALED WITHIN A SEEMINGLY IMPREGNABLE PROTON CAGE, THE MIGHTY GOD OF THUNDER BEGINS A JOURNEY TO THE CONSTELLATION RIGEL--HOME OF THE MYSTERIOUS COLONIZERS--!



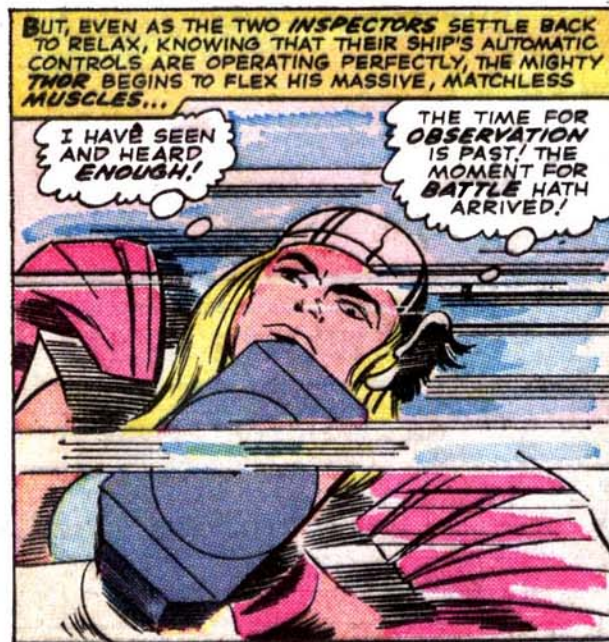
CONDITION BLUE!  
TRAJECTORY ASSURED!  
ALL SYSTEMS OPERATING AT PRESCRIBED VELOCITY!

BUT, EVEN AS THE TWO INSPECTORS SETTLE BACK TO RELAX, KNOWING THAT THEIR SHIP'S AUTOMATIC CONTROLS ARE OPERATING PERFECTLY, THE MIGHTY THOR BEGINS TO FLEX HIS MASSIVE, MATCHLESS MUSCLES...



I HAVE SEEN AND HEARD ENOUGH!

THE TIME FOR OBSERVATION IS PAST! THE MOMENT FOR BATTLE HATH ARRIVED!



PROTON LOCK INDEED! NO SUCH ARTIFICIAL DEVICE CAN LONG RESTRAIN THE SON OF ODIN!

NO, WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT TANA NILE!  
AND, TO PROVE IT, WE'LL REVISIT THAT RATHER  
FAR-OUT FEMALE...

THE TIME HAS  
COME FOR ME  
TO COMPLETE  
MY FIRST  
COLONIZATION!

IT IS A PITY THIS IS  
SUCH A TRIVIAL, UNIM-  
PORTANT PLANET--  
BUT A COLONIZER  
MUST START  
SOMEWHERE!

NOW, TO  
PROTECT MYSELF  
AGAINST ANY  
HOSTILE ACTION,  
I SHALL ACTIVATE  
THE UNBREAKABLE  
SPACE LOCK!

ATTENTION, POWER PLANET 4,  
CONSTELLATION RIGEL!

ENERGIZE  
SPACE  
LOCK--FOR  
ACTION ON  
COMMAND!

AT THAT SELFSAME INSTANT, COUNTLESS L.5HT YEARS AWAY, A MAMMOTH CELESTIAL SPACE LOCK  
SOARS INTO ATTACK POSITION, ON BLINDING, BLAZING BLASTS OF ASTRAL ENERGY! AND THEN...

ATTAINING ITS PRESCRIBED ORBIT, A SILENT CIRCUIT IS ACTIVATED, HURLING A GIGANTIC RAY ACROSS THE ENDLESS REACHES OF SPACE...



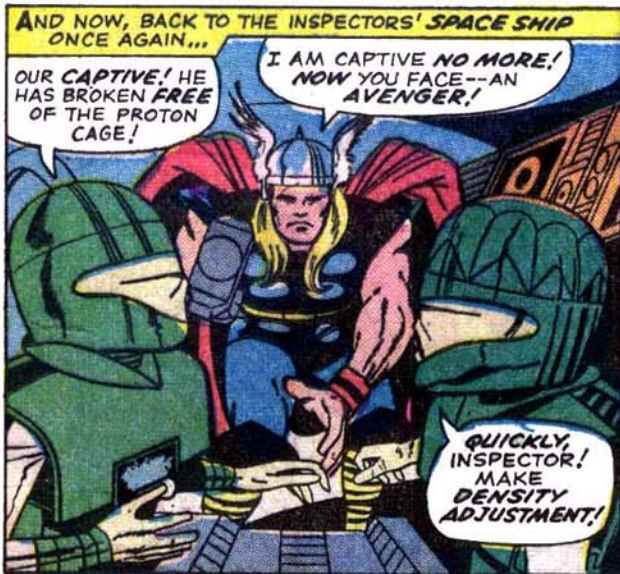
--UNTIL IT UNERRINGLY REACHES ITS TARGET--  
LOCKING THE PLANET EARTH IN THE INVISIBLE GRIP OF A RIGEL SPACE LOCK!



AND NOW, BACK TO THE INSPECTORS' SPACE SHIP  
ONCE AGAIN...

OUR CAPTIVE! HE  
HAS BROKEN FREE  
OF THE PROTON  
CAGE!

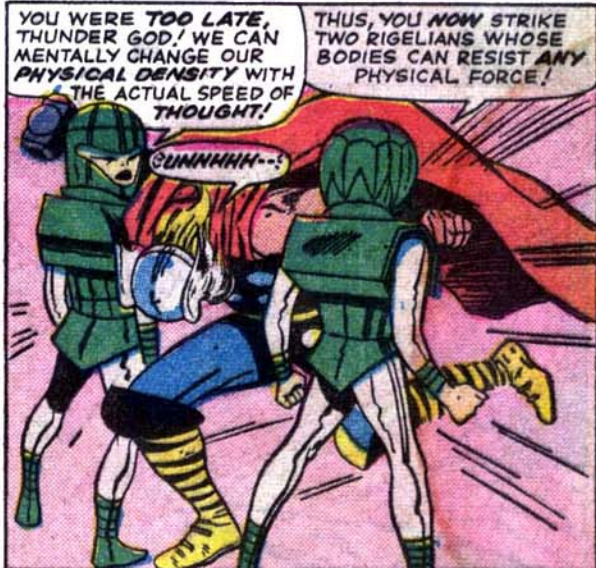
I AM CAPTIVE NO MORE!  
NOW YOU FACE--AN  
AVENGER!



QUICKLY,  
INSPECTOR!  
MAKE  
DENSITY  
ADJUSTMENT!

YOU WERE TOO LATE,  
THUNDER GOD! WE CAN  
MENTALLY CHANGE OUR  
PHYSICAL DENSITY WITH  
THE ACTUAL SPEED OF  
THOUGHT!

THUS, YOU NOW STRIKE  
TWO RIGELIANS WHOSE  
BODIES CAN RESIST ANY  
PHYSICAL FORCE!



PUT DOWN YOUR HAMMER,  
THUNDER GOD! IT CAN  
AVAIL YOU NAUGHT!  
YOU MUST SURRENDER!

NEVER!

STILL DO I  
LIVE--THUS,  
STILL DO I  
FIGHT!

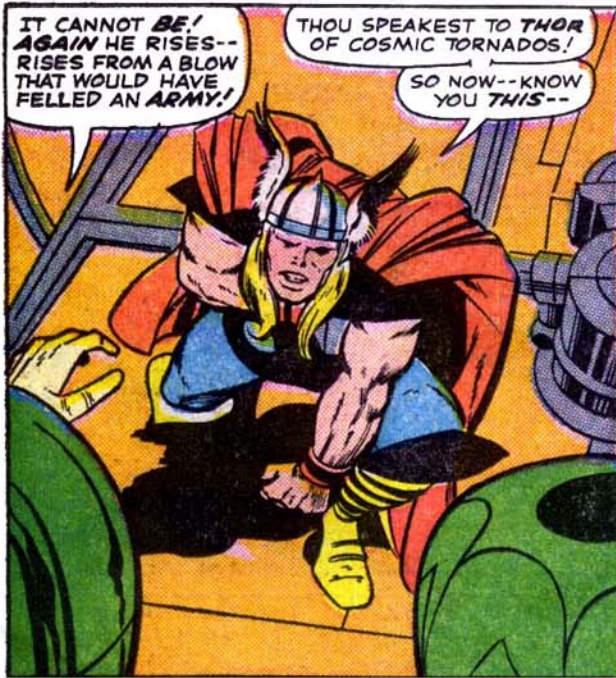


FIGHT? HOW CAN  
YOU FIGHT THE  
POWER OF  
UNLIMITED DENSITY?

AT MAXIMUM DENSITY, A  
BLOW FROM AN  
INSPECTOR IS EQUAL TO  
THE FORCE OF A COSMIC  
TORNADO!



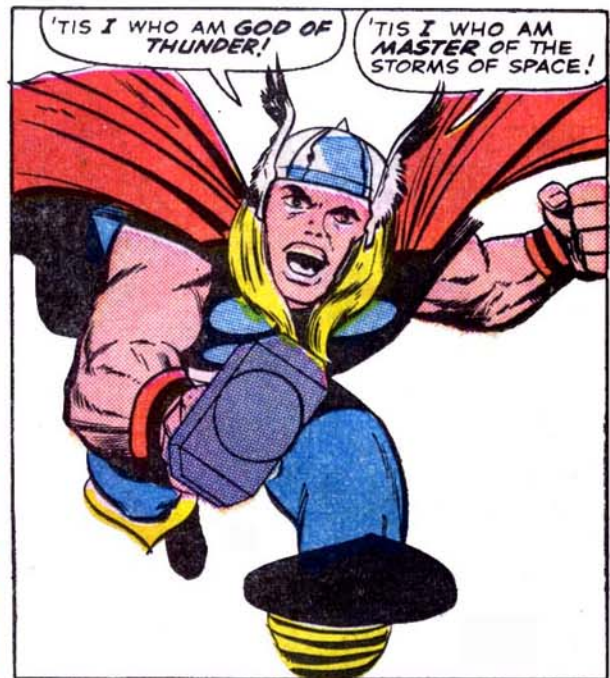




IT CANNOT BE!  
AGAIN HE RISES--  
RISES FROM A BLOW  
THAT WOULD HAVE  
FELLED AN ARMY!

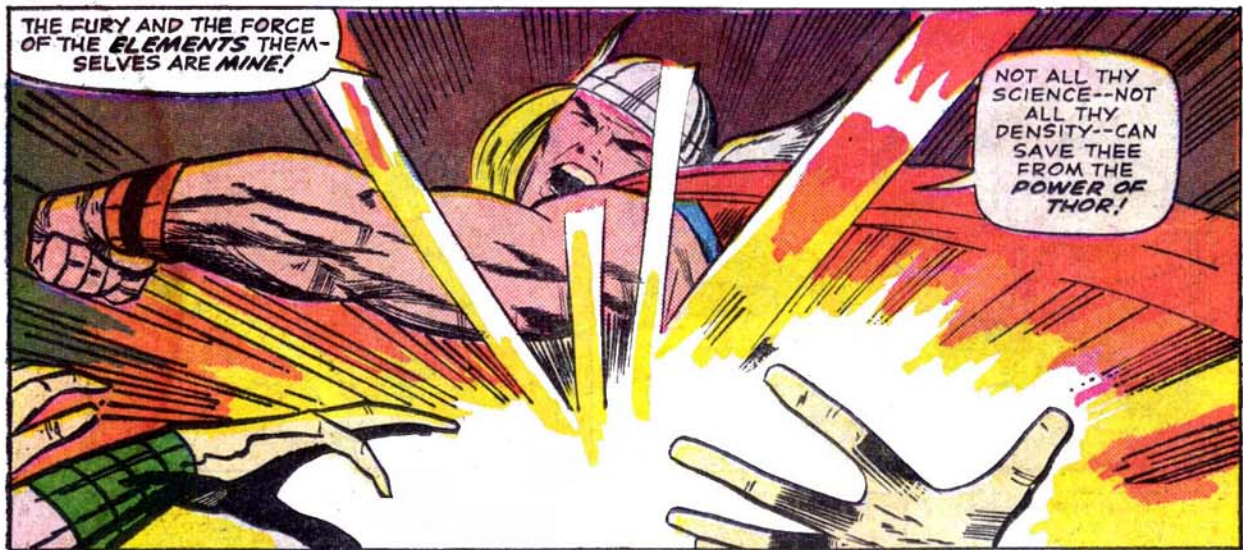
THOU SPEAKEST TO THOR  
OF COSMIC TORNADOS!

SO NOW--KNOW  
YOU THIS--



'TIS I WHO AM GOD OF  
THUNDER!

'TIS I WHO AM  
MASTER OF THE  
STORMS OF SPACE!



THE FURY AND THE FORCE  
OF THE ELEMENTS THEM-  
SELVES ARE MINE!

NOT ALL THY  
SCIENCE--NOT  
ALL THY  
DENSITY--CAN  
SAVE THEE  
FROM THE  
POWER OF  
THOR!



BUT, THOUGH CONSCIOUSNESS  
HATH FLED FROM THEIR BODIES--  
THE BATTLE IS NOT YET ENDED!

I MUST REMAIN  
A PASSENGER  
UPON THIS SHIP--



FOR, ONLY ON THE HOME  
PLANET OF RIGEL CAN  
THE FIGHT TO SAVE MAN-  
KIND BE TRULY WON!

AND NOW, BY THE  
BRISTLING BEARD OF  
ODIN, I PRAY THE ODDS  
THAT AWAIT ME BE NOT  
INSURMOUNTABLE!



THOUGH IT BE UNTHINKABLE--  
IF I SHOULD FAIL--THEN  
JANE--AND ALL MANKIND--  
ARE TRULY DOOMED!

**NEXT ISSUE:**  
**"RIGEL!"**

# TALES OF ASGARD, HOME OF THE MIGHTY NORSE GODS

THE ASGARD WARRIORS DO BATTLE WITHOUT THEIR LEADER-- THE PRINCELY THOR!

LET US ATTACK THEM NOW--ERE THE THUNDER GOD RETURNS!

THEY MUST BE TAKEN ALIVE! NO WARIN IS TO BEFALL THEM!

IS HAROKIN BEREFT OF HIS SENSES? NEVER BEFORE HAS HE ORDERED AN ENEMY SPARED!

## "THE WARLOCK'S EYE!"

HAVING DEFEATED HAROKIN IN FAIR BATTLE, MIGHTY THOR IMPERSONATES THE BARBARIAN CHIEFTAIN, THUS HOPING TO GAIN POSSESSION OF THE ENCHANTED WARLOCK'S EYE FROM HAROKIN'S GUARDS--

LEE WROTE IT! KIRBY DREW IT! COLLETTA INKED IT! SIMEK LETTERED IT! NO WONDER IT'S ANOTHER MAGNIFICENT MARVEL MASTERWORK!

REMEMBER--THEY ARE THE PICKED WARRIORS OF ODIN HIMSELF! THEY ACKNOWLEDGE NO DEFEAT WHILE BREATH REMAINS WITHIN THEIR BREASTS!

ONLY WITH THE WARLOCK'S EYE CAN WE INSURE CERTAIN VICTORY FOR OURSELVES!

THEREFORE, LET TWO OF MY MOST LOYAL GUARDS HIE THEMSELVES TO WHERE THE EYE IS HIDDEN, AND FETCH IT TO HAROKIN FORTHWITH!

NOW, IF FORTUNE BE MINE, I SHALL HAVE THE ENCHANTED EYE BEFORE ANY CAN DISCOVER THAT IT IS THOR THEY DO SERVE --AND NOT THE FALLEN HAROKIN!

TO THE HIDING PLACE OF THE WARLOCK'S EYE-- QUICKLY!

HAROKIN HATH SO COMMANDED!

ONCE HE HOLDS THE ENCHANTED EYE, NOT ALL THE POWER OF ODIN CAN SAVE ASGARD FROM CERTAIN DEFEAT!

HAH! TWO BARBARIANS OFF UPON SOME SINISTER QUEST!!

BUT, THEY HAVE RECKONED WITHOUT THE MIND-STAGGERING POWER OF MIGHTY VOLSTAGG BEING HURLED AGAINST THEM!

NOW SHALL I LEAP FROM MY PLACE OF CONCEALMENT, AND--UNHHH--

KRAK!

FLIE UPON IT! THERE IS TOO LITTLE DIGNITY IN LEAPING! A DEEP BREATH WILL SERVE AS WELL!

AHH! AT LAST, THE EAGLE VISION OF VOLSTAGG HAS FOUND THE HIDING PLACE OF THE FATEFUL EYE!

NOW MUST I ATTACK WITH THE SPEED OF A BLAZING COMET!

HAVE A CARE!! IF WE DROP IT, WE ARE DOOMED!

CRRAK!

IF IT DROPS, WE ARE DOOMED!

PERHAPS IT WERE BETTER THAT VOLSTAGG EMPLOY THE CAUTION OF THE TURTLE!



LAY THY BURDEN DOWN-- BUT GENTLY!

AND THEN, YE MAY TREMBLE AT WILL-- FOR VOLSTAGG THE MAGNIFICENT IS ALMOST UPON THEE!

AN ASGARDIAN!

YOU OBEY ME NOT! HAS THE MERE SIGHT OF MY MIGHTY FRAME TRANSFIXED THEE THUS IN ABJECT TERROR?

TO SWORD! LET US QUICKLY DISPATCH YON ROTUND OAF--!



SO! THOU WOULDST TRIFLE WITH VOLSTAGG? KNOW YOU THAT MY VERY BELLY IS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR A DOZEN SUCH AS THEE!



BENOLD! A SINGLE ASGARDIAN HATH SEIZED THE WARLOCK'S EYE!

IN TRUTH, I THOUGHT HE WAS A TENT, BEING BILLOWED BY THE PASSING BREEZE!

OUR BLADES SHALL BILLOW HIM NOW!! AFTER HIM!!



BUT, BEFORE THE BARBARIANS CAN TAKE ANOTHER STEP, THE ENORMOUS VOLSTAGG TURNS TO FACE THEM-- WITH THE WARLOCK'S EYE HELD FIRMLY IN HIS HANDS-- AND THEN--

WAPTTT!

THE EYE!! IT OPENS!! BEWARE THE STUN BLAST!! BEWARE-- OMMNNNNNN--

NEXT, THE BEARDED BEHEMOTH TURNS TOWARDS THE STAIRWAY WITH THE ENCHANTED OBJECT IN HIS HANDS SWEEPING EVERYTHING BEFORE IT WITH ITS IRRESISTIBLE STUN BLASTS--!



THE WARLOCK'S EYE HAS FALLEN TO THE ENEMY!! WE ARE UNDONE!! ALL IS LOST!!

HAH!! ONCE AGAIN THE LION OF ASGARD IS TRIUMPHANT!!

AT THE MEREST SIGHT OF ME, ENTIRE ARMIES COLLAPSE IN SHEER PANIC AND DESPAIR!



BUT, THE TIME HAS COME FOR VOLSTAGG TO CONQUER HAROKIN HIMSELF!

THUS, MOMENTS LATER, STILL UNAWARE OF THE POWER WHICH LIES WITHIN THE OBJECT HE IS CARRYING, THE IRRESISTIBLE VOLSTAGG COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE GOD OF THUNDER--STILL DISGUISED AS HAROKIN--!

HAROKIN--SURRENDER, IN THE NAME OF ETERNAL ASGARD!

'TIS VOLSTAGG! BUT HE KNOWS ME NOT!

I MUST STOP HIM, BEFORE THE WARLOCK'S EYE DOETH OPEN ONCE AGAIN!



BY THE GALAXY!! THE VERY PRESENCE OF VOLSTAGG HATH TAKEN AWAY THY POWER OF SPEECH!

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY, THE SON OF ODIN, WITH ONE PROUD GESTURE, WHIPS OPEN HIS CAPE, REVEALING HIS TRUE IDENTITY--

VOLSTAGG!! PUT DOWN THE EYE!! 'TIS THE THUNDER GOD HIMSELF THOU DOTTH FACE!

BENHOLD!! THE PRINCE OF ASGARD!! WE HAVE BEEN RECEIVED!!



THE EYE-- QUICKLY!! THERE IS JUST TIME TO SEIZE IT BEFORE HAROKIN'S LEGIONS RECOVER FROM THEIR SHOCK!

OF WHAT USE IS SUCH AN OBJECT WHEN THE STRONG ARM OF VOLSTAGG THE ENORMOUS IS AT THY SIDE?

DO ARMADAS NOT TREMBLE AT THE SOUND OF MY NAME?

NO! STAND THEE BACK! HE HATH TAKEN THE EYE!

THUNDER GOD!! YIELD--OR DIE!



LAY YOU DOWN YOUR ARMS! THE BATTLE IS ENDED! THE WARLOCK'S EYE IS MINE!

KANDRAL! HOSGUN! COLLECT YOU THEIR WEAPONS!

NONE WILL DARE RAISE SWORD AGAINST HIM WHO HOLDS THE WARLOCK'S EYE!



THE CAUSE NOW IS WON!

BUT--WHAT NOW BECOMES OF-- HAROKIN?



**NEXT:**  
**"THE DARK HORSE OF DEATH!"**