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# THE MIGHTY THOR

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**"THE MADDENING MENACE OF  
THE SUPER-BEAST!"**

# THE MIGHTY THOR!

## THE MADDENING MENACE OF THE SUPER-BEAST!

I, WHO WAS ONCE A MERE WOLF-- HAVE BEEN TRANSFORMED!

I AM THE ULTIMATE END OF EVOLUTION --A SUPREME BEAST-- COMBINED WITH A SUPREME MAN!

IN THE HIDDEN KINGDOM OF WUNDAGORE, MIGHTY THOR HAS FOUND HIS BELOVED JANE FOSTER SERVING AS A TEACHER, BUT, NEVER BEFORE HAS MORTAL WOMAN TAUGHT SUCH A CLASS!--A CLASS COMPOSED OF ANIMALS WHOSE EVOLUTION HAS BEEN SPEEDED UP BY THE MYSTERIOUS HIGH EVOLUTIONARY! AND NOW, DUE TO A DISASTROUS ACCIDENT, ONE SUCH BEAST HAS BECOME VIRTUALLY ALL-POWERFUL--!

I SENSE LIFE NEARBY! AND WHATEVER LIVES-- MUST BE DESTROYED!

THOR! WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

A FIGURE BEGINS TO EMERGE-- THRU THE WALL ITSELF-- BY TRANSPOSING THE MOLECULES THEREIN!

WHATEVER IT MAY BE-- IT POSSESSES POWER BEYOND MORTAL KEN!

STAN A JACK  
LEE • KIRBY  
FEATURE FANTASY!

DELINEATION BY:  
VINCENT COLLETTA  
LETTERING BY:  
ARTIE SIMEK

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IT LOOKS LIKE SOME IMPOSSIBLE CROSS BETWEEN MAN AND WOLF!

BUT, HOW CAN IT DARE CHALLENGE THOR??

I POSSESS THE BRAIN OF MAN-- AS IT WILL BE A MILLION YEARS HENCE!

PLUS, THE POWER OF WOLF --AS HE WILL BE A MILLION YEARS HENCE!

THY WORDS HAVE THE FEARFUL RING OF TRUTH!

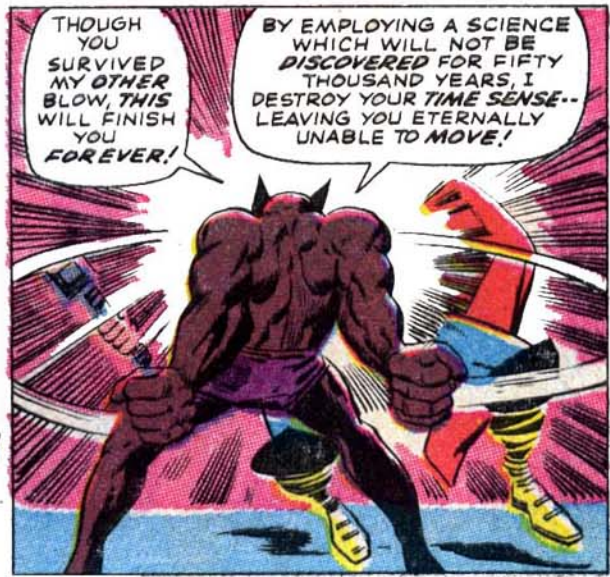
THEREFORE, HOW EASY IT IS FOR ME TO MENTALLY SENSE THE PRESSURE POINTS IN YOUR BODY WHICH ARE THE MOST VULNERABLE!



MY KNOWLEDGE OF EVERY FORM OF COMBAT IS A MILLION YEARS MORE ADVANCED THAN YOURS!

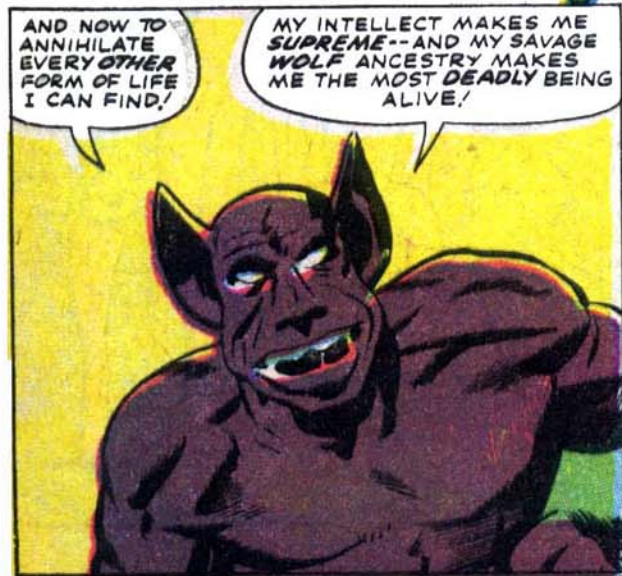
A DEADLY KARATE CHOP--YET, ONE THE LIKE OF WHICH I HAVE NEVER SEEN-- NEVER DREAMED!

**CLAW!**



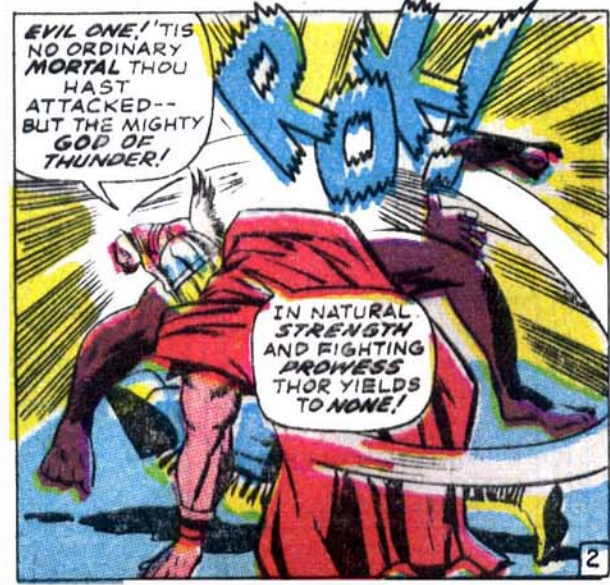
THOUGH YOU SURVIVED MY OTHER BLOW, THIS WILL FINISH YOU FOREVER!

BY EMPLOYING A SCIENCE WHICH WILL NOT BE DISCOVERED FOR FIFTY THOUSAND YEARS, I DESTROY YOUR TIME SENSE-- LEAVING YOU ETERNALLY UNABLE TO MOVE!



AND NOW TO ANNIHILATE EVERY OTHER FORM OF LIFE I CAN FIND!

MY INTELLECT MAKES ME SUPREME--AND MY SAVAGE WOLF ANCESTRY MAKES ME THE MOST DEADLY BEING ALIVE!



EVIL ONE! 'TIS NO ORDINARY MORTAL THOU HAST ATTACKED-- BUT THE MIGHTY GOD OF THUNDER!

**POW!**

IN NATURAL STRENGTH AND FIGHTING PROWESS THOR YIELDS TO NONE!

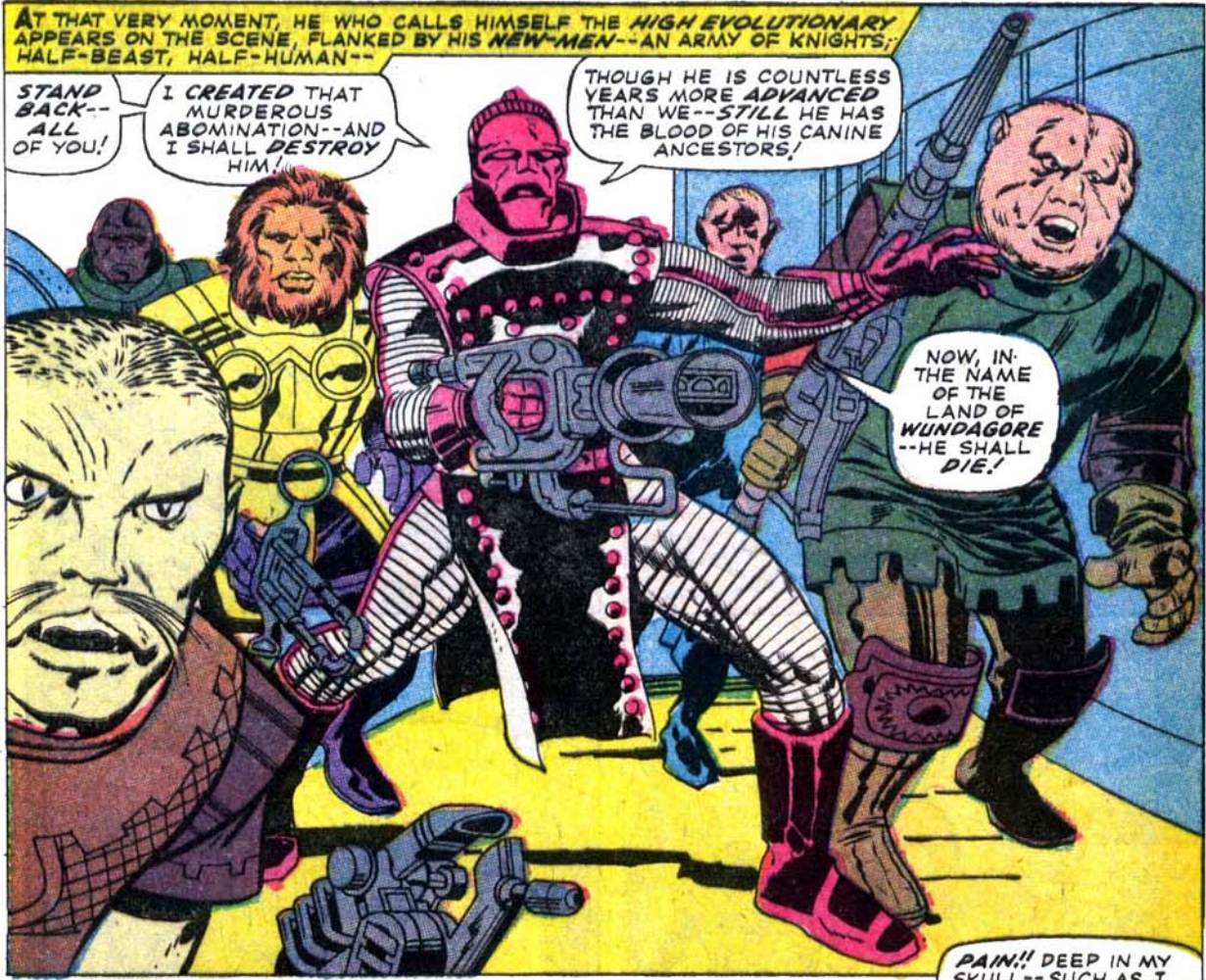
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, HE WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE *HIGH EVOLUTIONARY* APPEARS ON THE SCENE, FLANKED BY HIS *NEW-MEN*--AN ARMY OF KNIGHTS--  
HALF-BEAST, HALF-HUMAN--

STAND BACK-- ALL OF YOU!

I CREATED THAT MURDEROUS ABOMINATION--AND I SHALL DESTROY HIM!!

THOUGH HE IS COUNTLESS YEARS MORE ADVANCED THAN WE--STILL HE HAS THE BLOOD OF HIS CANINE ANCESTORS!

NOW, IN THE NAME OF THE LAND OF WUNDAGORE--HE SHALL DIE!



PAIN!! DEEP IN MY SKULL--SUCH AS I HAVE NEVER KNOWN!

THE MASTER USES THE SUB-SONIC DISCORDION!

THIS ACTS LIKE A SUPER-POWERED DOG WHISTLE--PRODUCING SOUNDS FAR BEYOND THE RANGE OF HUMAN EARS!

BUT, SOUNDS WHICH ARE SCALED TO BRING INSTANT DEATH TO ANY WOLF!



IT CANNOT BE! HE IS EVEN STRONGER THAN I GUESSED! THOUGH THE SOUNDS ARE PAINFUL TO HIM, HE DOES NOT CRUMBLE INTO A LIFELESS HEAP!

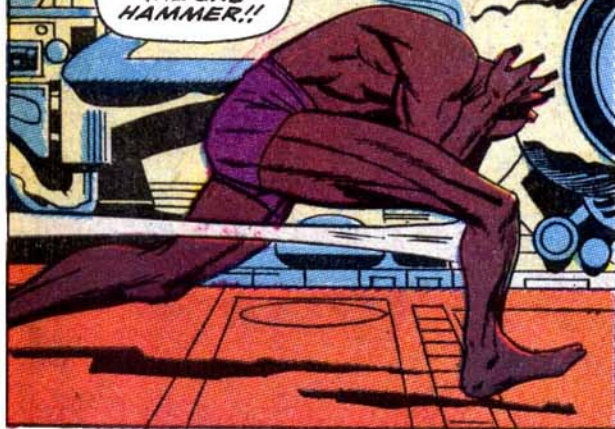
THE WORLD WILL PAY DEARLY FOR THIS! I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE ON ALL MANKIND!



SURRENDER WOLF WHO ART MAN--WHILE THOU HAST THE CHANCE!

HE **FLEES**--TO ESCAPE THE PUNISHMENT OF THE DISCORDION! ONCE OUT OF RANGE, **NOTHING** CAN STOP HIM!

HE SHALL **NOT** ESCAPE-- WHILE **THOR** IS STILL MASTER OF THE **URU HAMMER**!!



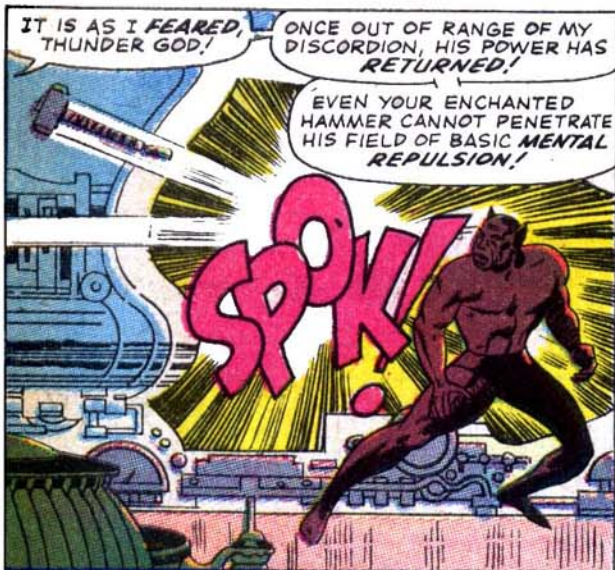
HIS SPEED IS BEYOND **BELIEF**! YET, STILL SHALL MY AVENGING MALLET OVERTAKE HIM!

IT IS AS I **FEARED**, THUNDER GOD!

ONCE OUT OF RANGE OF MY DISCORDION, HIS POWER HAS **RETURNED**!

EVEN YOUR ENCHANTED HAMMER CANNOT PENETRATE HIS FIELD OF **BASIC MENTAL REPULSION**!

**SPOK!**



IT IS **GOOD** THAT MY VICTIMS VAINLY ATTEMPT TO **SAVE** THEMSELVES FROM ME!

THEIR **FEEBLE** STRUGGLES WILL MAKE MY **TRIUMPH** ALL THE MORE ENJOYABLE!

NOW I WILL **GO**--TO CREATE A PLAN FOR OVERWHELMING ALL OF **WUNDAGORE**--AND, AFTER THAT--THE **WORLD**!



NO MERE **DOOR** CAN RESIST THE THUNDER OF MY **HAMMER**!



WHEREVER THOU **GOEST**--THE SON OF **ODIN** SHALL OVERTAKE THEE!

THOR HAS **SPOKEN**!

**STOP**, THUNDER GOD! EVEN YOU DO NOT YET COMPREHEND THE **POWER** OF THE **MAN-BEAST**!

WITH A SINGLE **THOUGHT**, HE CAN HURL A **BARRIER** AROUND THE ENTIRE WALL THAT FACES YOU!

A **BARRIER**! OF WHAT CONCERN CAN THAT BE TO **THOR**?



DON'T YOU SEE?  
WE ARE NOT  
MERELY MENACED  
BY SOME MIGHTY,  
SAVAGE CREATURE!

THE MAN-BEAST HAS ATTAINED  
A COMBINATION OF THE POWER  
BOTH MAN AND WOLF WILL  
HAVE--A MILLION YEARS IN  
THE FUTURE!

HIS INDESCRIBABLE STRENGTH--  
HIS KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE--  
MAKE HIM MORE THAN THE  
MASTER OF ANY FOE!

NONE IS THE  
MASTER OF  
MIGHTY  
THOR!

YOU THINK  
NOT? THEN  
WATCH--AS I  
THROW THIS  
SIMPLE OBJECT  
TOWARDS THE  
WALL--!

'TIS THE  
WALL BEHIND  
WHICH THE  
MAN-BEAST  
HIDES!

BUT, THE WORST  
IS YET TO BE!

BEHIND THAT WALL  
IS MY GENETIC  
LABORATORY--WHICH  
CONTAINS THE ALL-  
POWERFUL  
EVOLUTIONARY RAY!  
IF HE SHOULD GAIN  
CONTROL OF THAT  
RAY--!

HE COULD CREATE  
HIS OWN RACE OF  
NEW-MEN-- EACH AS  
SUPREMELY POWERFUL  
--AS COMPLETELY EVIL--  
AS HE HIMSELF!

SUCH AN  
UNSPEAKABLE  
ACT MUST  
NEVER COME TO  
PASS!

BUT--EVEN  
NOW--IT MAY  
BE TOO LATE  
TO STOP  
HIM!

THOU SPAKE THE  
TRUTH!

VERILY, HE HATH  
CREATED AN UNSEEN  
ANTI-MATTER  
BARRIER WHICH NO  
POSITIVE ATOMS  
CAN HOPE TO  
PENETRATE!

HAD YOU  
ADVANCED  
TOWARD THAT  
WALL--THERE  
IS NO TELLING  
WHAT FATE  
MIGHT HAVE  
BEFALLEN  
YOU!

IT IS I WHO AM TO BLAME--AND I ALONE!

I TRIED TO TAMPER WITH NATURAL  
EVOLUTION--TO CREATE A NEW  
RACE OF SUPER-BEINGS-- MY NEW-  
MEN, AS I CALLED THEM! I WANTED  
IT TO BE THE BEST OF ALL POSSIBLE  
WORLDS!

BUT, WITH  
THE WOLF--  
I FAILED!

AND, THAT ONE MONUMENTAL  
FAILURE THREATENS TO BE  
THE DEATH KNELL OF THE  
ENTIRE HUMAN RACE!

THOR!  
IS IT--  
REALLY  
THAT  
SERIDUS?

A FORCE  
HAS BEEN  
UNLEASHED  
THIS DAY--  
LIKE NONE  
THE WORLD  
HAS EVER  
KNOWN!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CELESTIAL REALM OF ASGARD, THE MONARCH OF ALL HE SURVEYS WITNESSES A SPORTING JOUST WITH LESS THAN FEVERISH ENTHUSIASM...

STILL, THE HEART OF ODIN IS HEAVY-- AND MY SPIRIT TROUBLED!

BALDER THE BRAVE DOTH WIELD HIS TRUNCHEON LIKE A WARRIOR BORN, MY LORD!

YOU DO NOT DEIGN TO ANSWER, SIRE, IS SOMETHING AMISS?

MAY! ALL GOES WELL IN THE UNIVERSE ABOUT US!

AND TRULY, BALDER INDEED DOTH BATTLE WITH A SKILL SECOND TO NONE!



I GROW WEARY OF THIS CONTEST! PUT THOU AN END TO IT, NOBLE BALDER!

**SKWANG!**

AS THOU COMMAND, OMNIPOTENCE!



YON VICTOR AWAITS THY APPROBATION, SIRE!

SIRE? WILT THOU NOT SIGNAL BALDER TO BE AT HIS EASE?

HMMM...WHAT SAYEST THOU?



AHHH, YES-- OF COURSE!

I SALUTE THEE, FRUIT OF ASGARD! THY COURAGE FINDS FAVOR IN THE EYES OF ODIN!

YOU DO ME GREAT HONOR, MY LORD!

IF ONLY MIGHTY THOR WERE HERE! THEN THOU WOULDST SEE A JOUST MOST WORTHY OF THINE IMPERIAL PRESENCE!




THOR! 'TIS HE DOTH OCCUPY MY THOUGHTS!

I FEEL WITHIN ME A HAUNTING PREMONITION--A FEELING OF DIRE DISASTER WHICH BIDS FAIR TO THREATEN THE GOD OF THUNDER!



AND, EVEN AS THE TROUBLED ODIN BROODS DARKLY IN FABLED ASGARD, THE NEW-MEN KNIGHTS OF WUNDAGORE PATROL THEIR MYSTIC MOUNTAIN ON ATOMIC-POWERED STEEDS--



BEHOLD  
THE HIGH  
EVOLUTIONARY'S  
TOWER! THE RAYS  
OF LIFE BEGIN  
TO SHINE ANEW!

IT CAN  
ONLY MEAN  
THAT THE  
MAN-BEAST  
HAS FOUND  
WHAT HE  
SEEKS! I MUST  
ALERT THE  
MASTER!

PATROL ONE  
TO HIGH  
EVOLUTIONARY!  
THE GENETIC  
LABORATORY IS  
IN OPERATION!

WE AWAIT  
FURTHER  
ORDERS!

ALL IS NOW  
LOST! IF THE  
MAN-BEAST  
CONTROLS  
THE RAYS--  
HE WILL SOON  
CONTROL--  
THE WORLD!





**STAND YE BACK, ALL!**

**NO MATTER WHAT THE RISK, THE GOD OF THUNDER SHALL DESTROY YOU MONSTER WHO LURKS WITHIN!**

**WHATEVER YOU DO, MY DARLING-- TAKE ME WITH YOU! WHETHER YOU FIND TRIUMPH OR TRAGEDY, LET US SHARE IT TOGETHER!**

**WAIT! THERE IS NO NEED FOR YOU TO GO AFTER HIM--!**

**I HAVE A BETTER WAY--!**



**THIS INDUCTION DEVICE CLAMPED MAGNETICALLY TO THE WALL, WILL BRING HIM OUT INTO THE OPEN-- WHERE YOUR HAMMER CAN STRIKE ONCE MORE!**

**THIS WILL SEND A VIBRA-BEAM THRU THE ENTIRE CASTLE--A BEAM POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CAUSE THE MAN-BEAST TO LEAVE HIS ANTI-MATTER BARRIER AND RACE HERE TO DESTROY IT!**

**BUT, YOU MUST BE EQUAL TO THE TASK, THUNDER GOD--FOR HE WILL COME TO DESTROY US, AS WELL!**



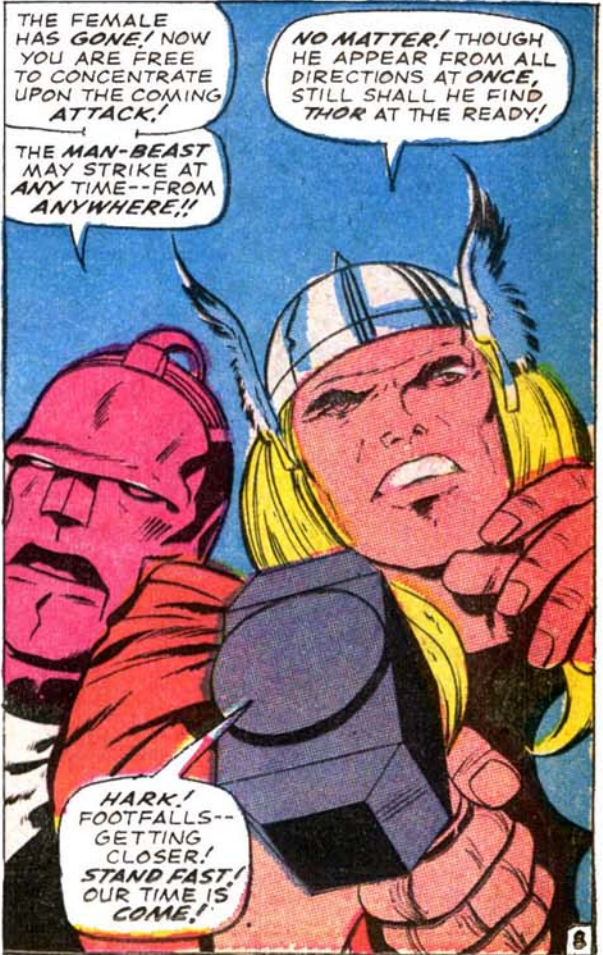
**THERE! I'VE DONE IT! NOTHING CAN KEEP HIM FROM US NOW!**

**JANE! GET THEE TO A PLACE OF SAFETY--A PLACE OF CONCEALMENT!**

**THOR CANNOT BATTLE SUCCESSFULLY IF HE FEARS FOR THY LIFE!**

**GO, MY BELOVED--AND REMEMBER--MY HAMMER STRIKES FOR THEE!**

**KISS**

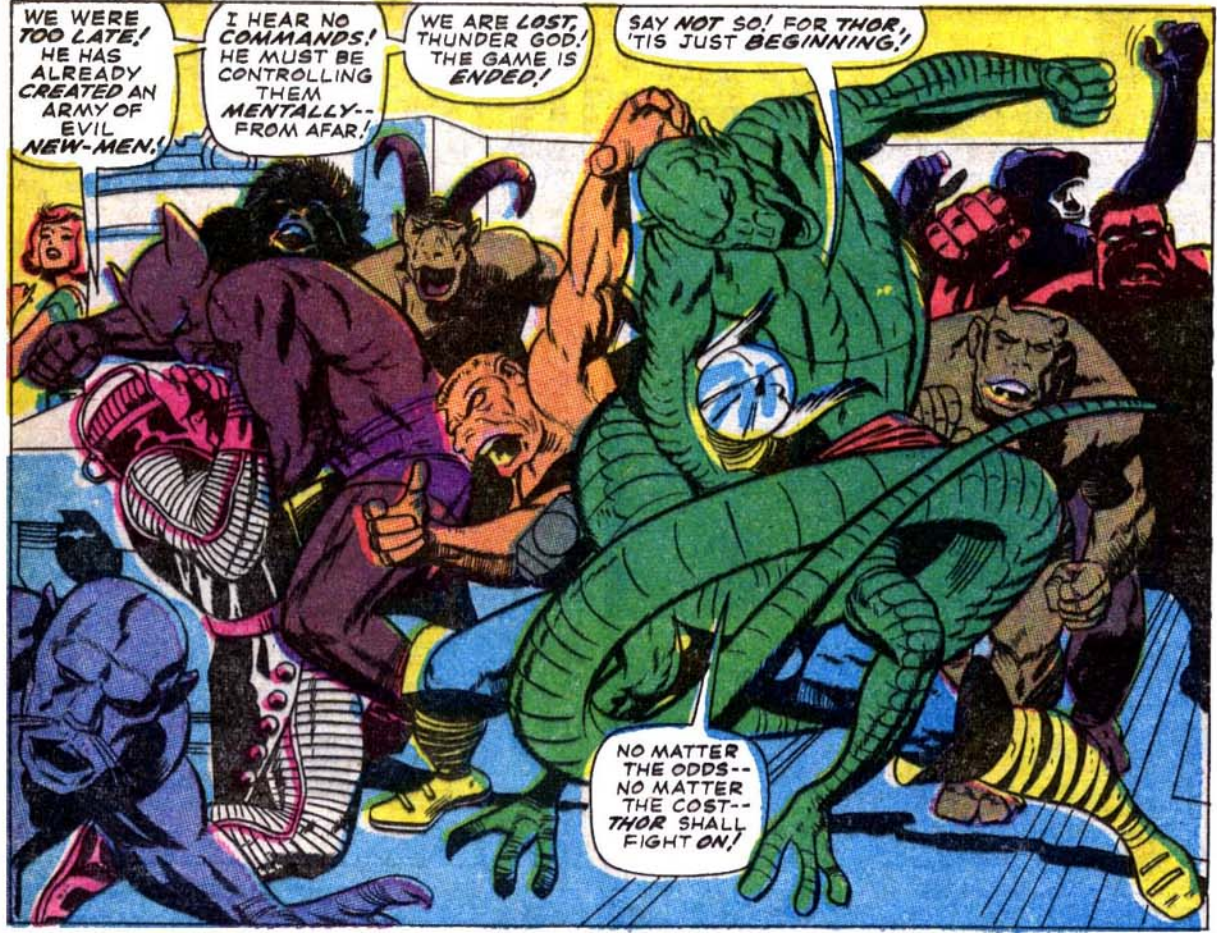


**THE FEMALE HAS GONE! NOW YOU ARE FREE TO CONCENTRATE UPON THE COMING ATTACK!**

**THE MAN-BEAST MAY STRIKE AT ANY TIME--FROM ANYWHERE!!**

**NO MATTER! THOUGH HE APPEAR FROM ALL DIRECTIONS AT ONCE, STILL SHALL HE FIND THOR AT THE READY!**

**HARK! FOOTFALLS--GETTING CLOSER! STAND FAST! OUR TIME IS COME!**



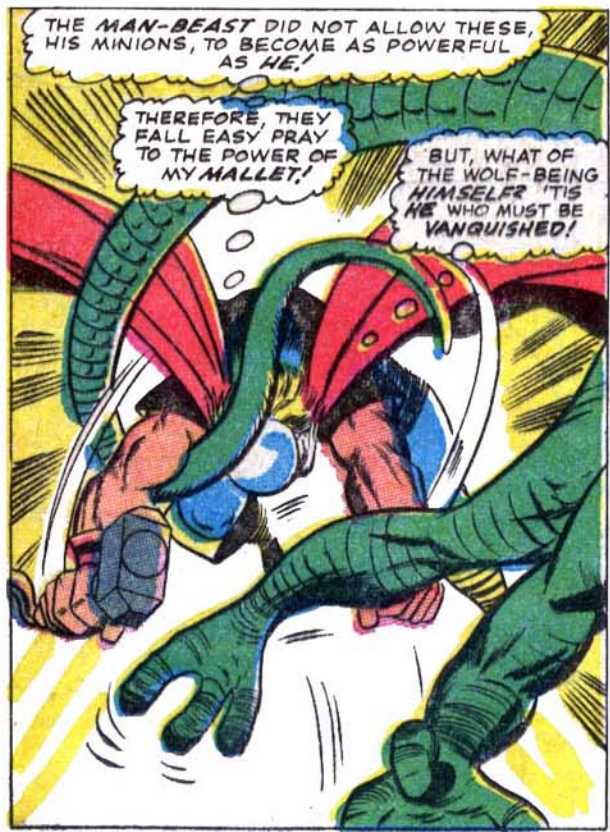
WE WERE TOO LATE! HE HAS ALREADY CREATED AN ARMY OF EVIL NEW-MEN!

I HEAR NO COMMANDS! HE MUST BE CONTROLLING THEM MENTALLY-- FROM AFAR!

WE ARE LOST, THUNDER GOD! THE GAME IS ENDED!

SAY NOT SO! FOR THOR, 'TIS JUST BEGINNING!

NO MATTER THE ODDS-- NO MATTER THE COST-- THOR SHALL FIGHT ON!



THE MAN-BEAST DID NOT ALLOW THESE, HIS MINIONS, TO BECOME AS POWERFUL AS HE!

THEREFORE, THEY FALL EASY PRAY TO THE POWER OF MY MALLET!

BUT, WHAT OF THE WOLF-BEING HIMSELF 'TIS HE WHO MUST BE VANQUISHED!

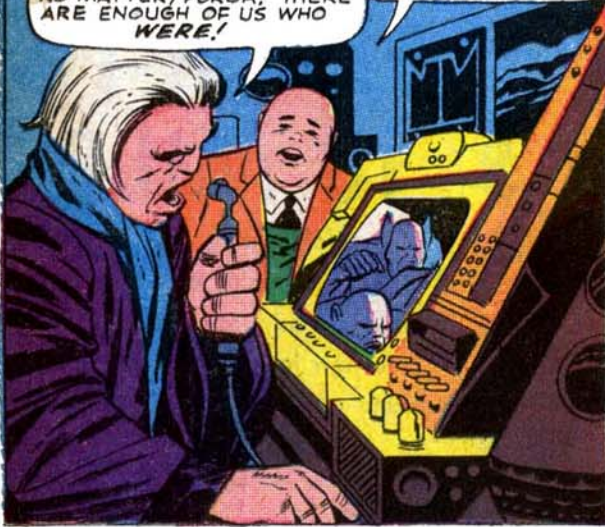


AND, AS MIGHTY THOR DRIVES HIS ATTACKERS EVER BACK, ANOTHER FORM SILENTLY LOPES UP BEHIND HIM-- A SILENT, SINISTER WOLF FORM--!

MEANWHILE, IN STILL ANOTHER PART OF THE CASTLE--

ATTENTION, KNIGHTS OF WUNDAGORE! BACK INTO THE CASTLE! THE BATTLE IS HERE! WE SHALL FIGHT-- IN THE NAME OF THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!

TAGAR! WHAT SHALL I DO? I WAS NOT BRED FOR BATTLE!  
NO MATTER, PORGA! THERE ARE ENOUGH OF US WHO WERE!



WAIT, TAGAR! YOU WERE NOT TRAINED FOR COMBAT! YOU HAVE BEEN THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY'S AMBASSADOR!  
I NEED NO TRAINING! MY ANCESTORS LIVED FOR BATTLE! NOW, THE TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO REVERT TO TYPE!



I SHALL DON THE CATHODE GLOVES WHICH WERE GIVEN TO ME WHEN I EMERGED FROM THE GENETIC RAY!

AND NOW-- THE ARMY OF NEW-MEN SHALL STRIKE-- FOR THE DEFENSE OF WUNDAGORE!



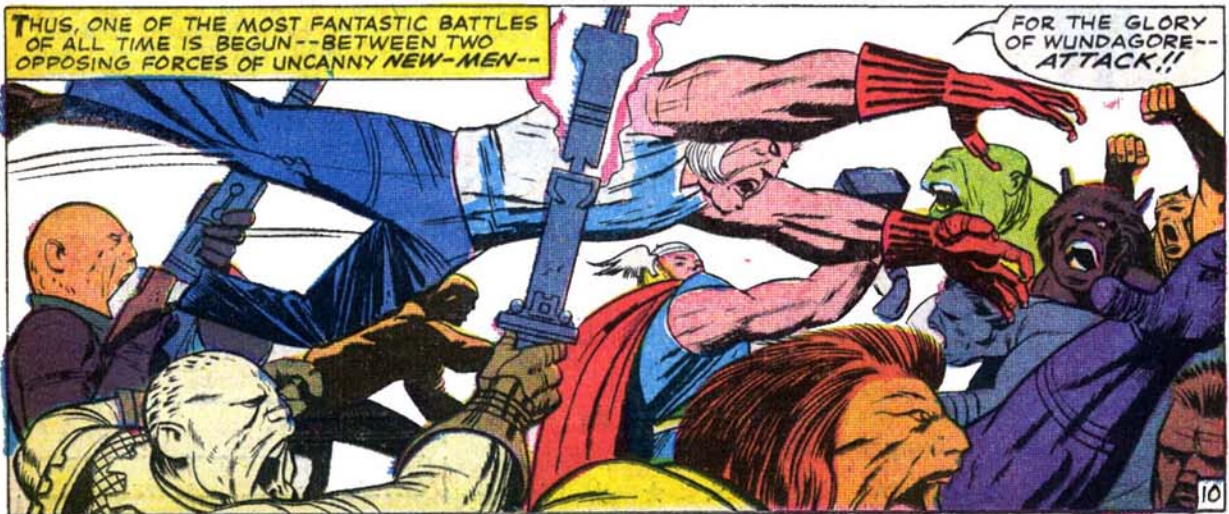
KNIGHTS OF THE REALM-- TO MY SIDE! THE CRISIS IS AT HAND!

THE MAN-BEAST HAS CREATED AN ARMY OF EVIL NEW-MEN! WE MUST CRUSH THEM-- OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT!



THUS, ONE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC BATTLES OF ALL TIME IS BEGUN-- BETWEEN TWO OPPOSING FORCES OF UNCANNY NEW-MEN--

FOR THE GLORY OF WUNDAGORE-- ATTACK!!

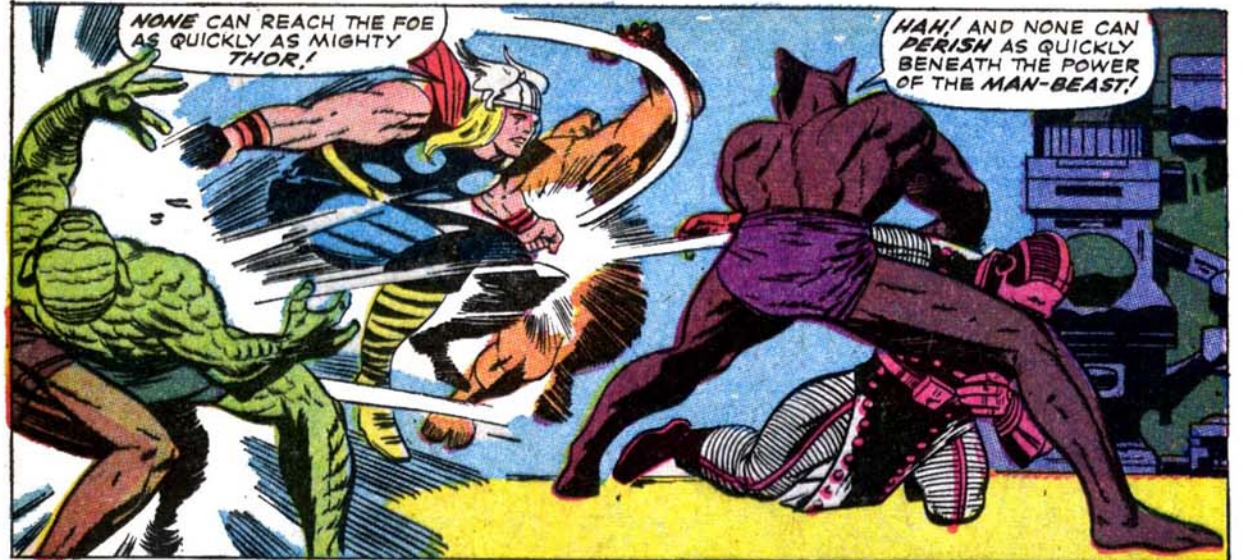


WITH A DEAFENING DIN THAT SEEMS TO REND THE VERY AIR ABOUT THEM, THE TWO MIGHTY FORCES MEET HEAD-ON IN A CATACLYSMIC CONFRONTATION SUCH AS NO MORTAL EYES HAVE EVER WITNESSED SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME--

THE MAN-BEAST HAS REACHED THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!


ONWARD!! TO THE MASTER'S SIDE-- BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!



A wide panel showing Thor on the left, wearing his blue and red armor with a yellow lightning bolt on his chest, and the Man-Beast on the right, a large, dark purple, muscular creature with a horned head. They are in a dynamic combat pose. A green, scaly creature is partially visible on the far left.


NONE CAN REACH THE FOE AS QUICKLY AS MIGHTY THOR!

HAH! AND NONE CAN PERISH AS QUICKLY BENEATH THE POWER OF THE MAN-BEAST!

A medium panel showing a close-up of Thor and the Man-Beast. Thor is on the left, leaning forward, and the Man-Beast is on the right, looking intense. Thor's hammer is visible in the foreground.


I AM THE CULMINATION OF A MILLION YEARS OF EVOLUTION! I AM TOTALLY SUPREME!

YOU CHALLENGED ME ONCE BEFORE!! YOU SHALL NOT LIVE TO DO SO AGAIN!

A close-up panel of the Man-Beast's face. He has a determined and somewhat menacing expression, with his teeth bared. A bright yellow and white energy blast is emanating from his forehead.

YOUR HAMMER WILL NEVER STRIKE ME!

I AM ABOUT TO DISINTEGRATE IT-- WITH ONE SIMPLE, ELEMENTARY MIND BLAST--!

A panel showing Thor from the waist up, looking upwards with a determined expression. The background is filled with a fiery, orange and red energy field.

THOUGH YOU SURELY POSSESS THE AWESOME POWERS OF THE DISTANT FUTURE--

THE GOD OF THUNDER DO THOU POSSESS THE POWERS OF ALL ETERNITY!

A panel showing a close-up of Thor's hammer, Mjolnir, held in a hand. The hammer is glowing with a bright white light, and there are motion lines around it, suggesting it is being swung or thrown.

STILL ART THOU NO MORE THAN MORTAL--!

AND STILL AM I SON OF ODIN, PRINCE OF ETERNAL ASGARD!



THE MAN-BEAST IS VANQUISHED! BUT--WHAT OF THEE?

I AM UNHARMED!

BUT, THERE STILL IS MUCH THAT MUST BE DONE--!



I MUST MAKE CERTAIN THAT THE MAN-BEAST CAN NEVER AGAIN MENACE WUNDAGORE--OR ANY OTHER PORTION OF THIS UNSUSPECTING PLANET!  
HOW CAN SUCH A GOAL BE ACCOMPLISHED?

OBSERVE! I SHALL SHOW YOU!



INTO THE STAR CHAMBER WITH THEM--EACH AND EVERY ONE!

STAR CHAMBER?

ALL IS IN READINESS! IT IS ZEROED-IN ON THE GALAXY PROMISANA!

ALL OUR TRAINING--ALL OUR PREPARATION--HAVE SERVED US IN GOOD STEAD!

THE KNIGHTS OF WUNDAGORE HAVE REPULSED THE MEN-BEASTS!

SECONDS LATER, THE STAR CHAMBER IS ROCKETTED INTO THE VAST ABYSS OF ENDLESS SPACE--



THEY WERE NOT TO BLAME FOR WHAT MY MACHINE HAD MADE THEM!

HENCE, IT IS NOT PUNISHMENT THEY NOW RECEIVE-- BUT A NEW LEASE ON LIFE!

THEY GO TO A FAR DISTANT GALAXY-- WHERE THEY MAY FORM A SOCIETY OF THEIR OWN!



AY, UNINHABITED DROMISANA SHALL MAKE A PERFECT HOME FOR A STRANGE NEW RACE!

AND NOW, I SHALL HAVE NO FURTHER NEED FOR MY PROTECTIVE HELMET!

FOR, I-- AND MY KNIGHTS OF WUNDAGORE-- MUST SOON DEPART, AS WELL!

THOR! EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO QUICKLY! IS IT-- IS IT REALLY OVER?

IT IS ENDED! BUT, STILL THERE IS MUCH TO LEARN!



SHORN OF THY HELMET, THOU ART A NORMAL HUMAN!

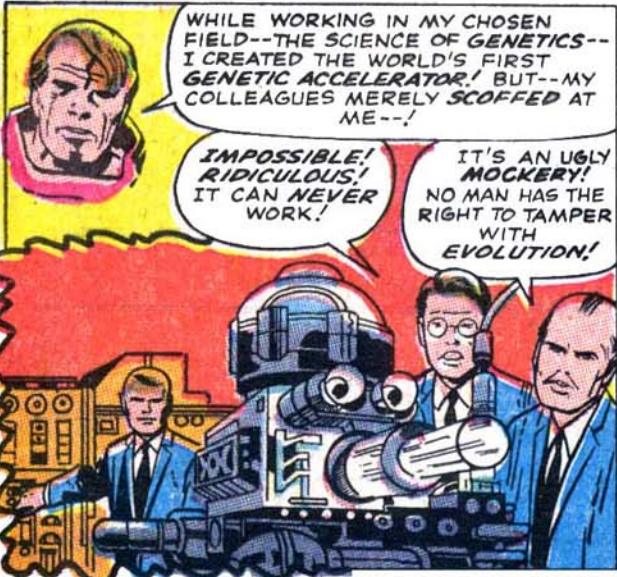
YES-- I WAS A HUMBLE RESEARCH SCIENTIST-- THOSE LONG YEARS AGO-- BEFORE IT ALL BEGAN--!



WHILE WORKING IN MY CHOSEN FIELD--THE SCIENCE OF GENETICS-- I CREATED THE WORLD'S FIRST GENETIC ACCELERATOR! BUT--MY COLLEAGUES MERELY SCOFFED AT ME--!

IMPOSSIBLE! RIDICULOUS! IT CAN NEVER WORK!

IT'S AN UGLY MOCKERY! NO MAN HAS THE RIGHT TO TAMPER WITH EVOLUTION!



"DETERMINED TO PROVE MY REVOLUTIONARY THEORIES, I SUBJECTED MY PET DALMATIAN TO THE RAYS OF MY MACHINE-- AND THE RESULT WAS A SUCCESS-- A TRAGIC SUCCESS--!"

WE THOUGHT IT WAS SOME SORT OF WILD BEAST!

YOU SHOT HIM-- YOU FOOLS!

I MUST FIND A PLACE TO WORK --WHERE MY SUBJECTS WILL BE SAFE FROM UNTHINKING BUMBLERS!



"WHILE SEARCHING FOR A PROPER SPOT, FATE BESTOWED HER BLESSING UPON ME--I DISCOVERED A LODE OF URANIUM, MAKING ME WEALTHY BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS--WEALTHY ENOUGH TO CREATE THE PLACE CALLED WUNDAGORE!"

"HERE I CREATED MY NEW-MEN, MODELING THEM AFTER THE KNIGHTS OF OLD--STRIVING TO TEACH THEM A CODE OF HONOR, AND CHIVALRY!"



I DUB THEE KNIGHT OF WUNDAGORE, RISE, SIR KNIGHT!

"TWO OF MY FIRST--MY MOST TRUSTED NEW-MEN WERE TAGAR, AND FORGA, WHO ACTED AS MY AGENTS, TRAVELLING THE WORLD TO BRING ME INFORMATION AND VITAL SUPPLIES!"

WE NEED ONE TO TEACH OUR EVER-INCREASING BAND OF KNIGHT ERRANTS!

YOU WILL SEEK OUT SUCH AN INSTRUCTOR--AND YOU MUST NOT FAIL!



OUR NEW-MEN MUST BE TAUGHT LANGUAGE, SCIENCE, BIOLOGY, HISTORY--EVEN AS I HAVE TAUGHT YOU!

IT SHALL BE DONE, MASTER!

BUT NOW, I REALIZE WE CAN REMAIN HERE NO LONGER! SO LONG AS WUNDAGORE ENDURES, MANKIND WILL EVER BE IN DANGER!

WHAT OTHER CHOICE EXISTS FOR THEE?

THE ONE FINAL CHOICE I ALWAYS KNEW I WOULD SOMEDAY HAVE TO MAKE, BEGONE!

WHAT I MUST DO NOW--MUST BE DONE ALONE!



THOR! HE--HE'S OPENING THE GREAT IRIS DOOR!

HIS PURPOSE DOETH GROW EVER CLEARER!

BUT, WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHAT IS HE PLANNING TO DO?

NOW, LET US AWAY--WHILE THERE STILL BE TIME!





'TIS AS I BUT SUSPECTED!

ALL OF WUNDAGORE WAS NAUGHT BUT A GIANT SPACE-SHIP HIDDEN WITHIN AN ALL-CONCEALING PEAK--!

IT'S TAKING OFF! BUT-- BUT WHERE? WHERE CAN THEY BE GOING?

**BLURROOM!**

THE UNIVERSE IS VAST, BELOVED-- AND DOTH CONTAIN WORLDS WITHOUT LIMIT!

ONE SUCH WORLD SHALL SOMEDAY BE HOME FOR THE KNIGHTS OF WUNDAGORE!

THEN, MAYHAP A NEW STAR SHALL BURN MORE BRIGHTLY!

AND, WHEN IT DOES, WE TWO WILL KNOW THE REASON WHY!

**NEXT:**  
**JANE BECOMES AN IMMORTAL!**

# "THE FIERY BREATH OF FAFNIR!"

VOLSTAGG WAS TO HAVE STOOD GUARD THIS NIGHT... BUT NOW, THE ENORMOUS ONE HAS VANISHED!

THIS DOETH SURELY MEAN THAT THE FOR-BIDDEN LAND OF NASTROND IS NOT YET FREE OF EVIL! SOMEWHERE A DEADLY DANGER LURKS!

'TIS SURELY WHY IMPERIOUS ODIN HATH DISPATCHED US HENCE! HE DID SURMISE THIS ACCURSED REALM HATH NOT YET BEEN CLEANSED OF EVERY LAST VESTIGE OF LIFE!

NO MATTER! THY HAMMER, HOGUN'S MACE, AND MY OWN FLASHING SWORD SHALL SOON ENOW PUT ALL TO RIGHTS!

EVEN ODIN DID NOT SUSPECT THAT KING FAFNIR WOULD SURVIVE HIS PUNISHMENT... BY BATHING IN THE RAYS OF THE RADIANT POOL!

RAYS WHICH TRANSFORMED ME INTO THE SHAPE OF A DRAGON... STRONG ENOUGH TO EXACT THE DIRE REVENGE WHICH MUST BE MINE!

PROUDLY PRODUCED BY STAN and JACK LEE and KIRBY

DELINEATION: VINCE COLLETTA

LETTERING: SAM ROSEN

AND NOW, PREPARE FOR SPECTACLE BEYOND MORTAL WORDS...

AT LAST!! THE TIME IS COME FOR FAFNIR TO SLAY THE GOLDEN-HAIRED SON OF THE UNSPEAKABLE ODIN!

TO ARMS!  
A MONSTER  
STANDS  
BELOW!

'T WAS ME  
WHO CAPTURED  
VOLSTAGG!!  
'T IS ME WHO  
SHALL PAY  
FOR SO SORRY  
A DEED!

FAFNIR!!  
THE ONCE-KING  
OF NASTROND!!  
MOST HEARTLESS  
OF ALL TO WEAR  
A CROWN

BY SOME STRANGE,  
EVIL ALCHEMY, HE LIVES...  
IN THE FORM OF A TOWER-  
ING DRAGON!

STAND YOU *BACK*, LOYAL HOGUN  
AND FANDRAL!

'T IS THOR HE WOULD  
DESTROY! THE THUNDER  
GOD SHALL BATTLE  
ALONE!

NEVER!! NOT  
WHILE FANDRAL'S  
BLADE DOTH FLASH...  
NOT WHILE FANDRAL'S  
HEART DOTH  
BEAT!

HOGUN ECHOES THY SENTIMENT,  
DASHING ONE! LET US HURL OUR-  
SELVES AT... BUT... *WAIT!* WHAT  
IS AMISS?

HIS *STRENGTH*  
DEFIES BELIEF, MY  
MATCHLESS *BLADE*  
CANNOT EVEN DENT  
YON MONSTER'S  
*HIDE!*

HOLD! THE  
SON OF ODIN  
MAKES READY  
TO WIELD HIS  
*HAMMER!*

AND, WHEN THE ENCHANTED Mallet of **THOR** FINDS ITS MARK... THE VERY MOUNTAINS OF **NASTROND** QUAKE FROM THE AWESOME IMPACT...!

# THOOM!

**EVIL ONE!** NO HAND MAY IMPRISON **THOR**... NO MATTER **WHAT** ITS SIZE!

NOW, **SPEAK** YOU... BEFORE MY HAMMER STRIKES AGAIN! WHERE IS **VOLSTAGG** TO BE FOUND?

WHERE YOU SHALL NEVER FIND HIM!!

THOUGH YOU FREED YOURSELF FROM MY GRASP... **STILL** DOES CERTAIN DOOM AWAIT YOU!

FOR COUNTLESS CENTURIES HAVE I WAITED... ALONE IN THIS BARREN LAND... WAITED FOR A KIN OF **ODIN** TO BE MY VICTIM!

TOO LONG HAVE I DREAMED OF THIS MOMENT!! **NOW** SHALL **FAFNIR** CLAIM HIS VENGEANCE!

DO THY WORST, KING OF VILLAINY! **STILL** SHALL **THOR** DEFY THEE!

HE EXPELS HIS **FIERY BREATH**... LIKE A LIVING WALL OF **FLAME**!

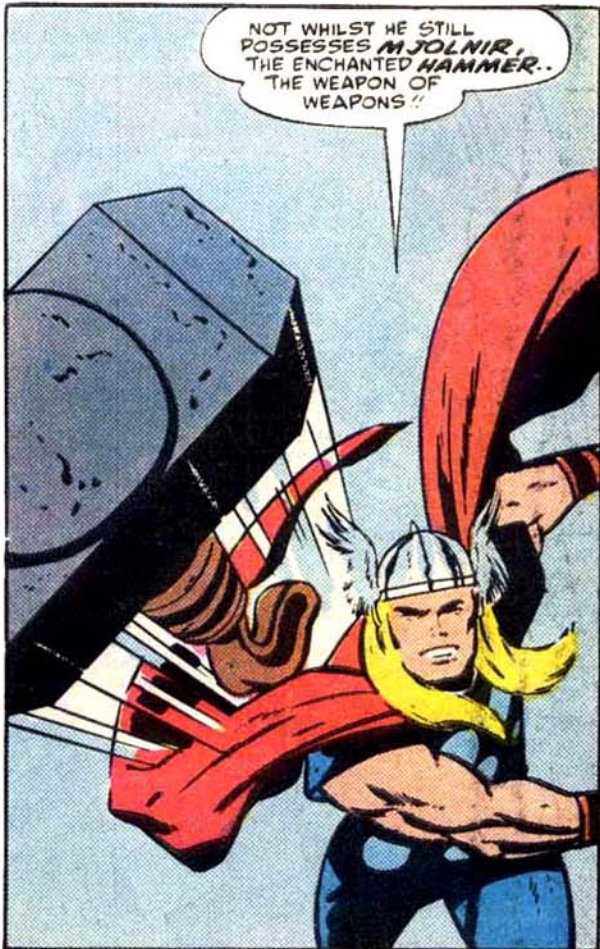
# WHROOSH!

BACK, THUNDER GOD...  
BACK! EVEN THOU  
ART NOT IMPERVIOUS TO  
FIRE!

NAY! THE SON OF  
ODIN DOTH NOT  
RETREAT IN THE FACE  
OF DANGER!

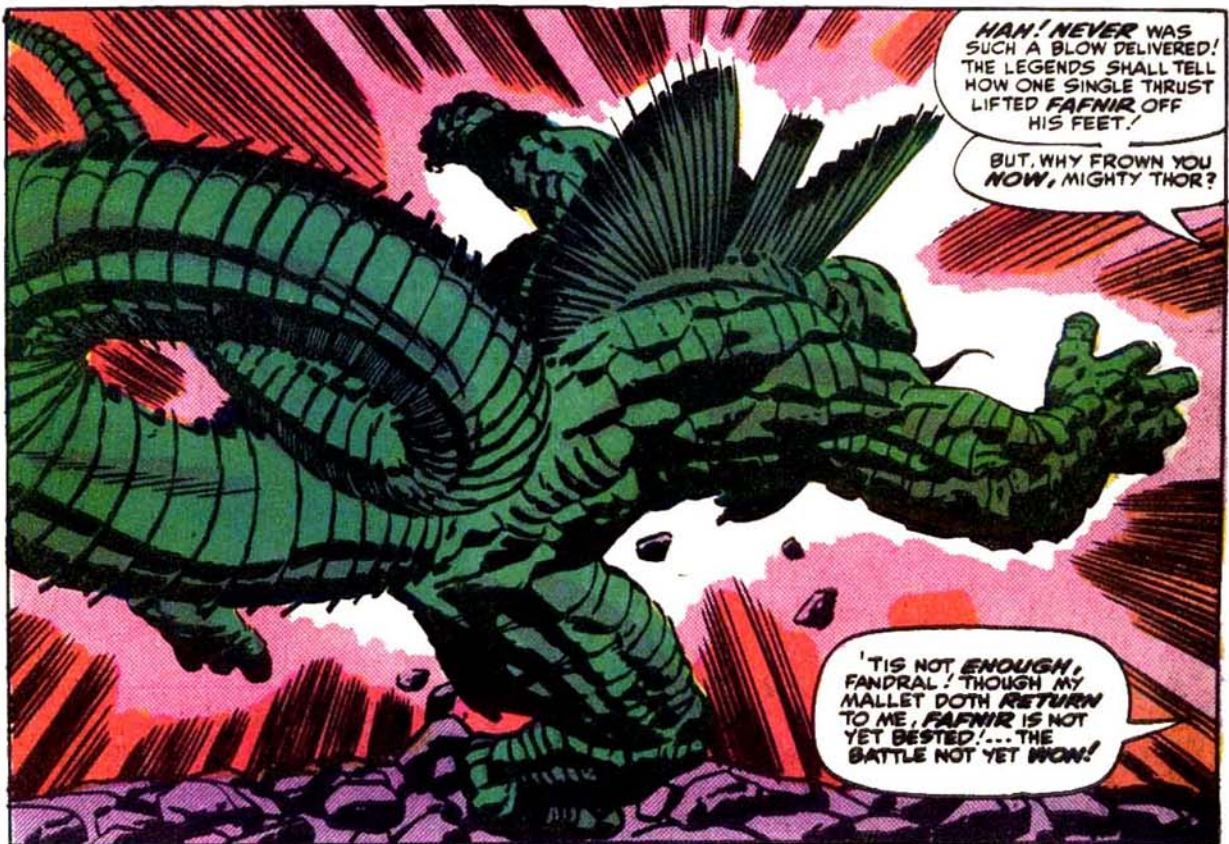


NOT WHILST HE STILL  
POSSESSES *MJOLNIR*,  
THE ENCHANTED *HAMMER*..  
THE WEAPON OF  
WEAPONS !!



HAN! NEVER WAS  
SUCH A BLOW DELIVERED!  
THE LEGENDS SHALL TELL  
HOW ONE SINGLE THRUST  
LIFTED *FAFNIR* OFF  
HIS FEET!

BUT, WHY FROWN YOU  
NOW, MIGHTY THOR?



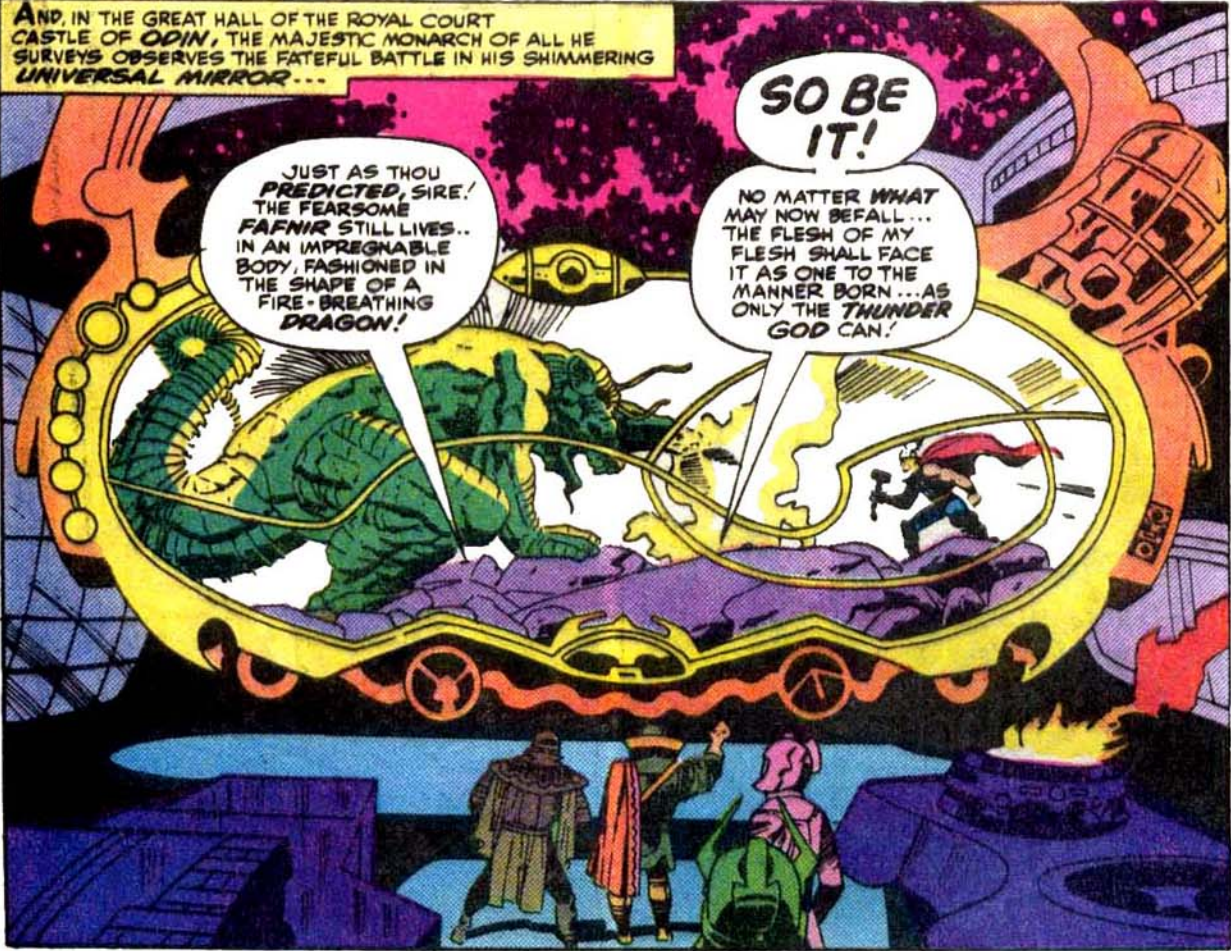
'TIS NOT ENOUGH,  
FANDRAL! THOUGH MY  
MALLET DOTH RETURN  
TO ME, *FAFNIR* IS NOT  
YET BESTED.... THE  
BATTLE NOT YET WON!

AND, IN THE GREAT HALL OF THE ROYAL COURT CASTLE OF ODIN, THE MAJESTIC MONARCH OF ALL HE SURVEYS THE FATEFUL BATTLE IN HIS SHIMMERING UNIVERSAL MIRROR...

JUST AS THOU PREDICTED, SIRE! THE FEARSOME FAFNIR STILL LIVES... IN AN IMPREGNABLE BODY, FASHIONED IN THE SHAPE OF A FIRE-BREATHING DRAGON!

SO BE IT!

NO MATTER WHAT MAY NOW BEFALL... THE FLESH OF MY FLESH SHALL FACE IT AS ONE TO THE MANNER BORN... AS ONLY THE THUNDER GOD CAN!



THE SON OF ODIN KNOWS FULL WELL... EVIL HATH MANY FACES...

AND, WHERE'ER IT MAY BE FOUND... NO MATTER WHAT ITS GUISE... IT MUST BE SUMMARILY CRUSHED... FOR SUCH IS THE WILL OF ODIN!

ONLY WITH THE DEFEAT OF FAFNIR CAN THE DEAD DOMAIN OF NASTROND LIVE AGAIN!

THIS MUST IT BE! AND THAT WHICH MUST BE, EVER SHALL BE! FOR SUCH IS THE WONDER! SUCH IS THE WAY!

NOW, VERILY... I HAVE SPOKEN!!



CONTINUED  
WHEN THINE DAZZLED EYES SHALL TRULY BEHOLD THE MIRACLE PODS!