



**THE MIGHTY**

# THOR

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

**MARVEL**  
COMICS GROUP  
12¢ 145  
NO. OCT



**"ABANDONED ON EARTH!"**



# THE MIGHTY THOR!

## "ABANDONED ON EARTH!"

HEED THE WORDS OF THOR, EVIL ONES...

SINCE I HAVE RESISTED THEE UPON THE PLANET EARTH,\* 'TIS HERE THOU MUST BE PUNISHED!

\*BRONA AND MAGNIR GOT THEIR LUMPS FROM THOR LAST ISH, REMEMBER? --- SMILEY

WE ARE POWERLESS NOW!

THUS, WE MUST YIELD!

BOY! WAIT'LL THE SARGE GETS A LOAD OF THOSE COOKIES!

THEY LOOK LIKE REFUGEES FROM A MARDI GRAS --- BUT IF THOR SAYS THEY'RE DANGEROUS, KEEP 'EM COVERED!

TWO DOWN AND ONE TO GO! ALTHOUGH BRONA AND MAGNIR ARE NOW KAPUT, FIENDISH FORSUNG IS STILL BATTLING ODIN UP IN ASGARD, AND...AWW, WHY TELL YOU NOW? IT'S ALL SPELLED OUT ON THE PAGES AHEAD...

PRODUCED BY MARVEL'S PEERLESS PURVEYORS OF PANDEMONIUS PAGEANTRY:

**SMILIN' STAN LEE**  
and  
**JOLLY JACK KIRBY**

EMBELLISHED BY VALIANT  
**VINCE COLLETTA**

LETTERED BY SWINGIN'  
**SAMMY ROSEN**

SO BE IT!



IF THEIR AWESOME POWERS RETURN, THOU MUST SUMMON THOR AND HIS FELLOWS!

WE STAND EVER READY TO DO BLUDGEONING BATTLE AGAINST SUCH AS THEY!

AND, EVEN IF THE GOD OF THUNDER WERE TO FALL...

BE THOU ASSURED THE STUNNING SIF AND BALDER THE BRAVE WOULD LEND THEIR OWN IMMORTAL PROWESS TO THE CAUSE OF YE WHO FIGHT FOR JUSTICE!



IF THAT MEANS WHAT I THINK IT MEANS, WE'RE MUCH OBLIGED, FELLA!

I NEVER TOOK MUCH STOCK IN THIS ASGARD BIT, BUT I'LL ADMIT ONE THING...



I'D SURE RATHER HAVE YOU WITH US THAN AGIN' US!

THOUGH BRONA AND MAGNIR HAVE BEEN DULY VANQUISHED, THE PERIL IS NOT YET PAST!

HERE ON EARTH, WE BE STRIPPED OF OUR ASGARDIAN POWER WHILST MOST REGAL ODIN DOTH BATTLE THE ENCHANTER FORSUNG!

SIF KNOWS NO FEAR, SO LONG AS THOR STANDS AT HER SIDE!



WOULD THAT THE EARS OF BALDER MIGHT HEAR SUCH WORDS... FROM ONE AS FAIR AS SIF!



BUT, ALAS, 'TIS THOR TO WHOM HER HEART IS PLEDGED!

AND THOR, WHO IS MORE THAN BROTHER TO BALDER... MUST NE'ER SUSPECT THAT WHICH LIES HEAVY WITHIN MY HEART.



MAYBE IT'S ALL PART OF SOME FAR-OUT INITIATION!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT CLUB HE BELONGS TO...

... BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE TO JOIN!



WHILE, IN THE HALLOWED REALM OF ASGARD, TWO MIGHTY FIGURES SUDDENLY MATERIALIZE...HAVING FOUGHT THEIR BATTLE FROM ONE END OF THE UNIVERSE TO THE OTHER...



EVEN THE DREAD POWER OF ENCHANTMENT WHICH THOU DIDST POSSESS COULD NOT MATCH THE REGAL MIGHT OF OMNIPOTENT ODIN!

THUS, THE CHALLENGE IS ENDED! THOU HAST GAMBLED THY LIFE, AND THOU HAST LOST!

BOTH FORSUNG, THE ENCHANTER... AND THAT WHICH WAS THE LIVING TALISMAN... HAVE PERISHED IN THE FRAY!



LET THE WORD ISSUE FORTH... ASGARD STILL STANDS!

SINCE TIME'S FIRST DAWNING, MANY HAVE THREATENED THE RULE IMPERIAL...



AND MANY MORE SHALL THERE BE TO COME!  
BUT, EVER SHALL THEIR FATE BE AS TODAY...

DEATH TO THE FOES OF ASGARD!! I HAVE SPOKEN!



THE GOLDEN REALM SHALL E'ER ENDURE!







THEN, A VOICE ISSUES FORTH... ONE LIKE NO VOICE EVER HEARD BY MORTAL EARS...

KNOW YE THE JUDGEMENT OF ODIN--

THOU ART HENCEFORTH BANISHED... TO THE LOST LIMBO OF INFINITY UNENDING!

FIRST... THOSE SPARKS! THEN... THAT DEAFENING VOICE!

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!

WHAT'S BOTHERIN' ME IS...

WHAT IN BLAZES ARE WE GONNA TELL THE CHIEF??!

AND NOW... THEY'RE GONE!



AND, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE VAST, SPRAWLING CITY...

WOULD THAT MY FATHER'S BATTLE WITH FORSUNG DOTH PROVE SUCCESSFUL!

HERE, IN THE MORTAL OFFICE OF DR. DON BLAKE, THERE IS MUCH GOOD THAT I MAY DO!

ASGARD DOTH HAVE MANY IMMORTALS TO AID THE REALM... YET EARTH HAS ONLY THOR!

BUT, WHAT OF THY FATHER'S WISHES!

FOR, 'TIS MY TRUE DESIRE TO REMAIN UPON EARTH!

SURELY THE ALL-WISE WILL DESIRE THY RETURN!



NONE DO I LOVE MORE THAN HIM WHO IS SOVEREIGN OF US ALL!

AND YET... TOO MANY TIMES IN THE PAST HAS THE GOD OF THUNDER INCURRED HIS REGAL DISPLEASURE!

I HAVE NO WISH TO E'ER DEFY HIS IMPERIAL DECREE... AND YET...

IS HIS BLOOD NOT MINE? AM I LESS A GOD THAN HE??



STILL THY TONGUE, REBELLIOUS ONE!!

NOT A WORD IS UTTERED THAT DOETH NOT REACH THE EAR OF ODIN!

FOR SUNG HATH BEEN VANQUISHED! NOW MUST ASGARD CLAIM HER OWN!

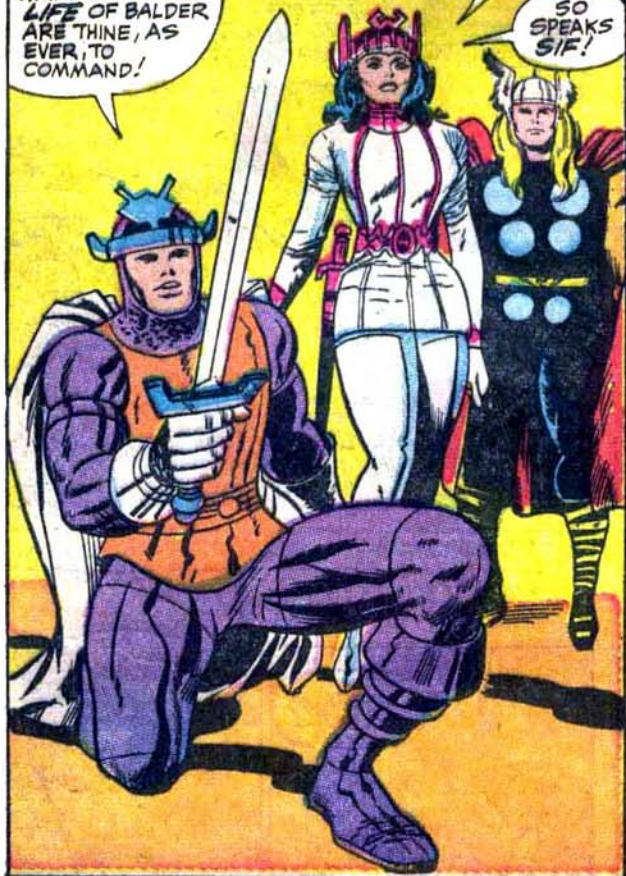




MY LIEGE! THE HEART... THE HAND... THE VERY LIFE OF BALDER ARE THINE, AS EVER, TO COMMAND!

THE WILL OF ODIN IS THE LAW SUPREME!

SO SPEAKS SIF!



SO BE IT!

**FWZZ!**

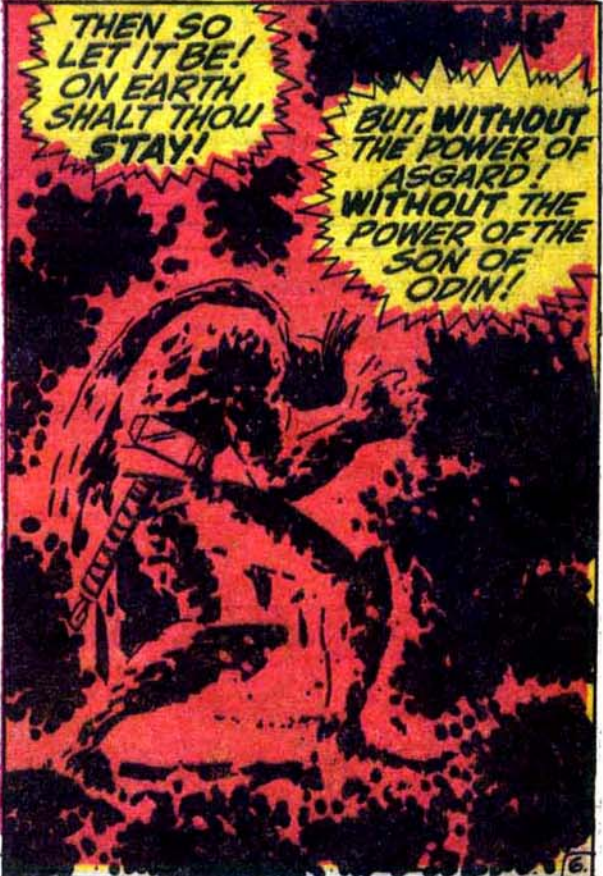
BUT THOU... FLESH OF MY FLESH... BLOOD OF MY BLOOD... STILL THOU DOST DEFY ME!



'TIS NOT DEFIANCE IN MY HEART, MOST NOBLE SIRE... BUT SORROW!

TOO LONG HAVE I DWELLED AMONGST THE EARTHLINGS! THEIR CAUSE IS MY CAUSE! THEIR DESTINY MUST BE MY DESTINY!

THEN SO LET IT BE! ON EARTH SHALT THOU STAY!



BUT, WITHOUT THE POWER OF ASGARD! WITHOUT THE POWER OF THE SON OF ODIN!





THUS, WITH THESE WORDS, I DO LEAVE THEE...

THINE HAMMER HATH LOST ITS ENCHANTMENT! THE POWER OF THE STORM HATH LEFT THEE! NO LONGER CANST THOU SOAR LIKE BIRD IN FLIGHT!



ONLY THY STRENGTH REMAINS... THE STRENGTH WHICH IS THINE OWN BY ROYAL RIGHT!

SO BE IT!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, A STARTLED MAINTENANCE MAN MAKES AN UNEXPECTED DISCOVERY...

IT'S THOR... THE GOD OF THUNDER!

I ALWAYS KNEW HE WAS A BUDDY OF DOC BLAKE'S, BUT...

WHAT'S HE DOIN' THERE... LIKE THAT???



'SCUSE ME, MISTER...UH...THOR! IS ANYTHING WRONG?

WRONG?? DO MINE EARS DECEIVE ME? DIDST THOU ASK IF ANYTHING BE WRONG??!

TH-THAT'S RIGHT..!



SAY, I BETTER GET YOU SOME WATER OR SOMETHING! YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD TO ME!

HOW WOULDST THOU EXPECT ONE TO LOOK...?

...ONE WHO HATH BEEN STRIPPED OF GODLY POWER!!

YOU BETTER HANG AROUND FOR DOC BLAKE TO LOOK YOU OVER!

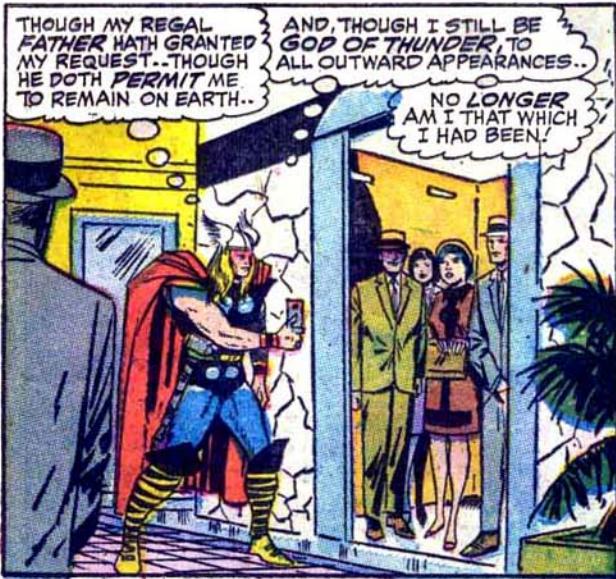


I SAY THEE NAY! EVEN SOLACE SUCH AS THAT IS NOW DENIED ME!

THAT WHICH DOTHS AFFLICT THE SON OF ODIN... CANNOT BE PUT TO RIGHTS BY DR. BLAKE!

AND SO LONG AS MY MALLET HATH LOST ITS ENCHANTMENT, THOR CAN BECOME DON BLAKE NO MORE!

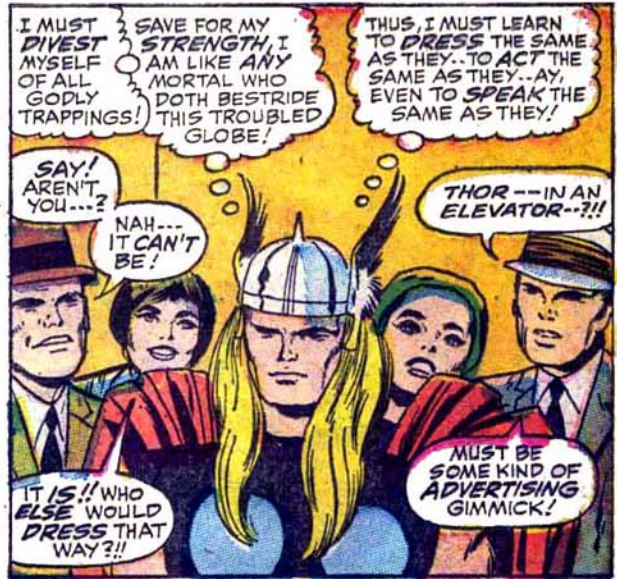




THOUGH MY REGAL FATHER HATH GRANTED MY REQUEST...THOUGH HE DOTH PERMIT ME TO REMAIN ON EARTH...

AND, THOUGH I STILL BE GOD OF THUNDER, TO ALL OUTWARD APPEARANCES...

NO LONGER AM I THAT WHICH I HAD BEEN!



I MUST DIVEST MYSELF OF ALL GODLY TRAPPINGS!

SAVE FOR MY STRENGTH, I AM LIKE ANY MORTAL WHO DOETH BESTRIDE THIS TROUBLED GLOBE!

THUS, I MUST LEARN TO DRESS THE SAME AS THEY...TO ACT THE SAME AS THEY...AY, EVEN TO SPEAK THE SAME AS THEY!

SAY! AREN'T YOU...?

NAH... IT CAN'T BE!

THOR -- IN AN ELEVATOR --??!

IT IS!! WHO ELSE WOULD DRESS THAT WAY??!

MUST BE SOME KIND OF ADVERTISING GIMMICK!



A NEW LIFE NOW LIES BEFORE ME... AND THOR SHALL FACE IT... WITHOUT QUALM!

THERE CAN BE NO TURNING BACK!



BUT FOR US, THE TIME HAS COME TO TURN OUR ATTENTION ELSEWHERE... AS WE VISIT THE STRANGEST CIRCUS OF ALL TIME --!

YOU KNOW WE CANNOT EXECUTE THE PLAN WITHOUT HIM!

IT'S NO USE, RINGMASTER!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?? WHY ISN'T HE ON HIS FEET?

HE STRAINED HIMSELF TRYING TO LIFT THE ELEPHANT!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A NEW STRONG MAN!



THUS, THE VERY NEXT DAY...

IS THE NEW APPLICANT READY FOR HIS TRYOUT?

HE'S IN THE ARENA NOW, RINGMASTER... PUTTING ON HIS ACT!

HE LOOKS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ANY ORDINARY STRONG MAN ACT... BUT MAYBE WE'RE EXPECTING TOO MUCH!

DON'T BE A FOOL, GAMBINO!

WE'RE ATTEMPTING OUR GREATEST CRIME... THE MOST DARING ROBBERY OF THE CENTURY!!

AND EVERYTHING DEPENDS UPON HAVING A STRONG MAN WITH ENOUGH POWER TO DO THE JOB!

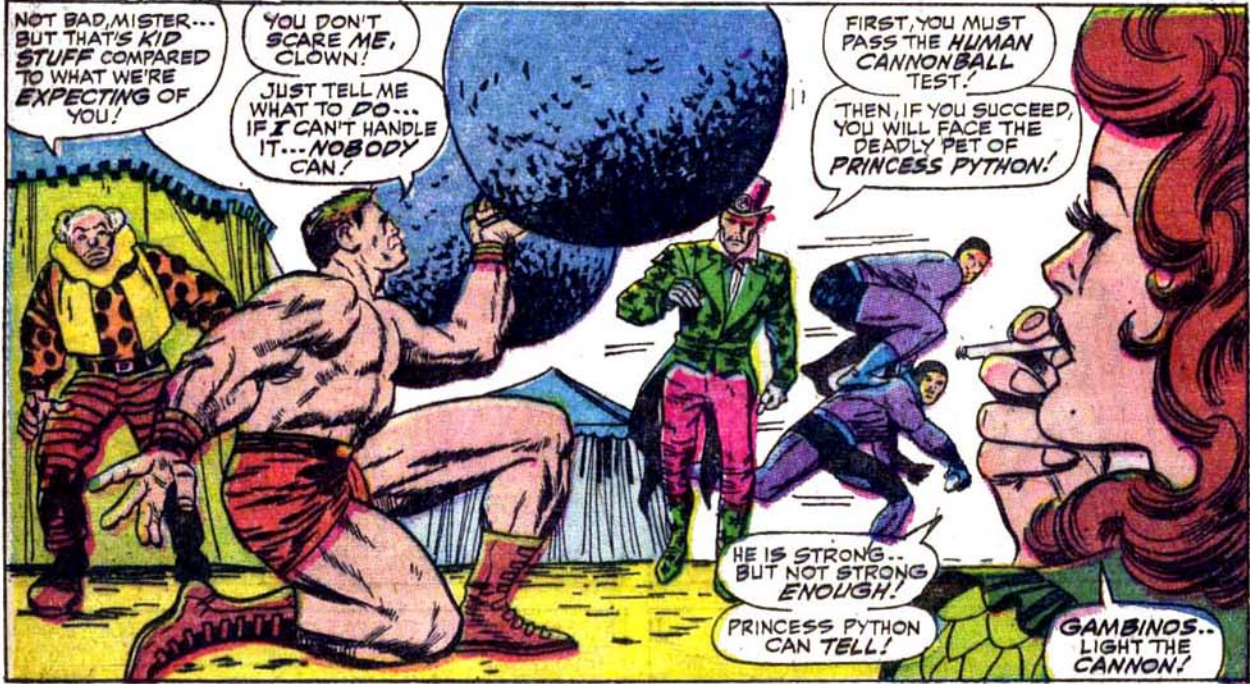
LET'S GO LOOK HIM OVER!



NOT BAD, MISTER... BUT THAT'S KID STUFF COMPARED TO WHAT WE'RE EXPECTING OF YOU!

YOU DON'T SCARE ME, CLOWN!  
JUST TELL ME WHAT TO DO... IF I CAN'T HANDLE IT... NOBODY CAN!

FIRST, YOU MUST PASS THE HUMAN CANNONBALL TEST!  
THEN, IF YOU SUCCEED, YOU WILL FACE THE DEADLY PET OF PRINCESS PYTHON!

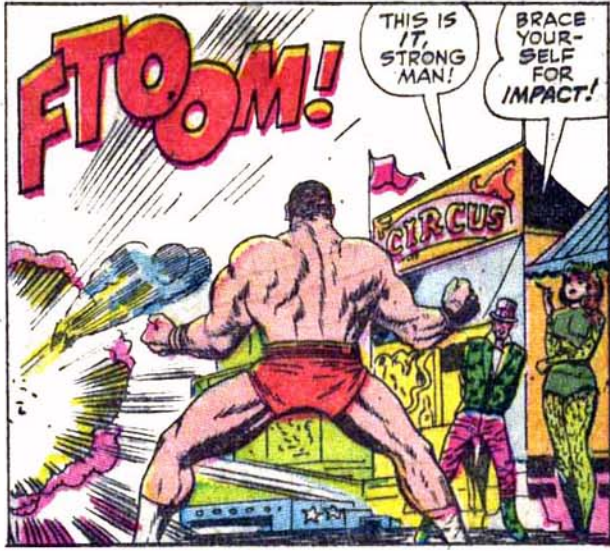


HE IS STRONG... BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH!  
PRINCESS PYTHON CAN TELL!

GAMBINO... LIGHT THE CANNON!



WITHIN TEN SECONDS WE SHALL KNOW IF WE HAVE FOUND THE ONE WE SEEK!



THIS IS IT, STRONG MAN!  
BRACE YOURSELF FOR IMPACT!



LUNNGHHHH!!!



BAH! HE DID NOT EVEN PASS THE FIRST TEST!  
WILL WE EVER FIND THE ONE WHO CAN LIFT THE GOLDEN BULL?

WE MUST FIND HIM... SOMEWHERE... SOMEHOW!!





**GAMBINOS!! TOSS THE PUNY BUMBLER OUT!**  
WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE WITH WEAKLINGS!

WE MUST KEEP **SEARCHING...** TILL WE FIND THE ONE WE **NEED!**

ALL THAT MATTERS IS THE **PLAN!** I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL THE **GOLDEN BULL IS MINE!!**

WE WILL **FIND OUR MAN!** WE **MUST!**



AHH... YOU DO NOT **LIKE** BEING **COOPED UP** FOR SUCH A LONG PERIOD OF TIME, DO YOU?

IT IS NO FAULT OF **YOURS** THAT NONE ARE **POWERFUL ENOUGH** TO MATCH THEIR **STRENGTH** WITH YOU!

COME... I SHALL LET YOU HAVE YOUR **EXERCISE...**



AND, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, A **NEW APPLICANT** SHOWS UP FOR THE **STRONG MAN JOB** WHICH HAD BEEN **ADVERTISED...**

DRESSED IN THIS MANNER, I SHOULD **AROUSE NO UNDUE ATTENTION!**

THOUGH MY **HAMMER** HAS LOST ITS **ENCHANTMENT**, I COULD NOT BEAR TO **PART WITH IT...**

THUS, I SHALL **KEEP IT WITH ME**, PROTECTED WITHIN A **CAREFULLY-WRAPPED BUNDLE!**



NOW, IF I CAN MANAGE TO **SPEAK** IN THE **VERNACULAR OF-- WAIT!!**

SOMETHING IS **SLITHERING** ABOUT MY **LEGS...!!**



A **GIANT PYTHON...** MOVING FAR TOO **FAST** FOR ANY **MORTAL...** WITHOUT **SUPER-POWERS** --TO **ESCAPE!**

BUT... **SPEED ALONE** WILL NOT BE THE **UNDOING** OF **MIGHTY THOR!!**



DESPITE ALL THAT I HAVE **LOST...** STILL DO I **POSSESS...** MY **STRENGTH!**

A **STRENGTH** THAT MUST NOT **FAIL ME NOW!!**

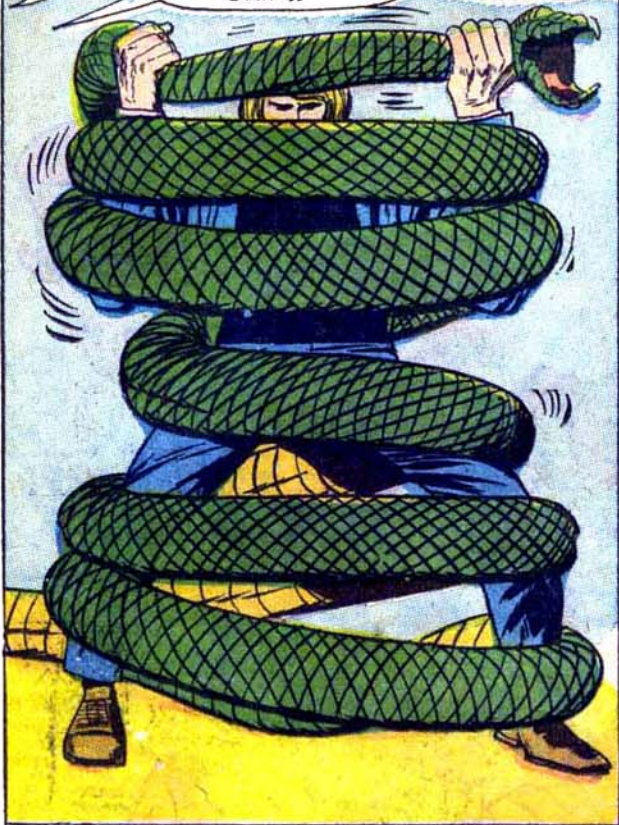
**SKRAK**



LOOK!!  
THERE'S A  
STRANGER  
ON THE  
GROUNDS!!

THE PYTHON HAS  
ATTACKED HIM!  
... BUT HE'S FIGHTING  
BACK... HE'S BREAKING  
FREE OF THE SERPENT'S  
GRIP!!

QUICKLY!! CALL  
THE RING-  
MASTER... THE  
PRINCESS...  
AND THE OTHERS!



BUT A FEW SHORT  
HOURS AGO, I COULD  
HAVE ACCOMPLISHED  
THIS WITH ONE MERE  
THRUST OF MY  
ENCHANTED  
MALLET!

YET NOW, THIS  
EMPTY TRIUMPH  
REQUIRES ALL MY  
ENERGY... ALL  
MY STRENGTH.



ENOUGH!!  
RELEASE  
HIM!! YOU  
MUST NOT  
HARM THE PET  
OF PRINCESS  
PYTHON!

I SEEK ONLY TO INSURE  
THAT HE HIMSELF WILL  
CAUSE NO HARM TO ANY  
MAN!

HE'S KNOTTING  
THE PYTHON  
LIKE A  
SHOELACE!!

AND HE ISN'T  
EVEN BREATHING  
HARD!



I WARNED YOU TO  
RELEASE HIM!

NO MATTER  
HOW STRONG  
YOU MAY BE...  
THIS ELECTRIC  
PROD WILL MAKE  
YOU GIVE UP  
THE FIGHT!





AND NOW, ALLOW US TO INTRODUCE OURSELVES!

I AM PRINCESS PYTHON, THE GREATEST SNAKE CHARMER ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

BEHIND ME ARE THE GREAT GAMBINOS... THE HUMAN CANNONBALL... THE CRAFTY CLOWN...

AND STANDING AT MY SIDE IS... THE RINGMASTER!

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU'VE FOUND THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, RINGMASTER!

ANYBODY WHO COULD FREE HIMSELF FROM THE PYTHON THAT WAY HAS TO BE JUST WHAT WE NEED!

THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!

FIRST, I MUST MAKE SURE THAT IT WASN'T MERELY A LUCKY FLUKE!



ON YOUR FEET, STRANGER! WE'VE GOT A LITTLE TEST FOR YOU TO WRESTLE WITH!

A TEST?!!



IN ORDER TO QUALIFY FOR THE, EH, JOB WE ARE OFFERING, YOU MUST FIRST PROVE YOURSELF!

PROVE MYSELF! YOU DARE SPEAK SO TO MIGHTY THOR??

SAY! THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD GIMMICK! WITH ALL THAT LONG HAIR, YOU CALL YOURSELF THOR, EH?

HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN AN ACTOR, THAT ONE!

I MUST LEARN TO CONTROL MY ONCE-AWESOME TEMPER!

IT WOULD SERVE NO PURPOSE FOR ANY TO KNOW THAT IN TRUTH I AM THE SON OF ODIN!

WHEN I FIRST HEARD HIM SPEAK, I COULD HAVE SWORN HE ACTUALLY BELIEVED HE WAS THOR!

YES, I PLANNED TO TAKE THE NAME OF THOR!

SEE? I EVEN BROUGHT A HAMMER... TO USE IN MY ACT!

A NOVEL IDEA! SHOW US HOW YOU INTEND TO USE IT!

IT IS SIMPLE! I WILL JUST DO AS THOR DOES!

SEE HOW I SPLIT THAT POLE IN HALF!

ALTHOUGH, IF I STILL POSSESSED THE TRUE POWER OF THE THUNDER GOD, THAT ONE THROW WOULD HAVE REDUCED THE POLE TO SAWDUST!

NOW MY HAMMER JUST LIES THERE... INSTEAD OF RETURNING TO ITS ONCE MAJESTIC MASTER!

BETTER WATCH WHERE YOU TOSS THAT THING, RUBE!

I LIKE YOUR STYLE, MISTER! PERHAPS WE CAN USE YOU!

TO THINK THAT ENCHANTED MJOLNIR... AND MIGHTY THOR, IMMORTAL OF ASSGARD... WOULD SO SOON DESCEND... TO THIS!





BUT, BEFORE I BRIEF YOU ON YOUR JOB...THERE'S JUST ONE LITTLE THING YOU'VE GOT TO DO...!

NAME IT, THEN! I WILL HESITATE AT NOTHING... SO LONG AS IT IS HONEST WORK!

HONEST?? IF THIS SIMPLE-MINDED FOOL ONLY KNEW WHAT HELL BE GETTING INTO!



LOOK AT MY HAT! SEE THE CIRCLES... WHIRLING ROUND AND ROUND?

CONTINUE LOOKING; DON'T STOP FOR ANYTHING...UNTIL I TELL YOU!

THE CIRCLES DO THEY REALLY--MOVE??



ALL I CAN SEE ARE CIRCLES!! THEY'RE SPINNING AROUND... FASTER..FASTER..FASTER...!!



THERE! IT'S DONE! NOW WE CAN PREPARE THE TEST OF THE GOLDEN BULL!

HE WILL KNOW NOTHING! HE WILL REMEMBER NOTHING!

WE WILL USE HIS STRENGTH...AND THEN--WE WILL DISCARD HIM!



IF HE PASSES THE TEST OF THE GOLDEN BULL WE'LL ALL BE RICH BEYOND OUR WILDEST DREAMS!

AND, IF HE DOESN'T, HE WILL HAVE TO PAY THE PRICE FOR FAILURE!

THIS WILL SURELY BE THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT OF THE RINGMASTER'S INVINCIBLE CIRCUS OF CRIME!

YOU MUST FOLLOW MY EVERY COMMAND WITHOUT ANY QUESTION!

NOW COME... THE GOLDEN BULL IS JUST AHEAD!





THERE! THAT IS BUT A LEAD MODEL OF THE REAL GOLDEN BULL...

NOW, MOUNT THE STEPS AND PREPARE TO LIFT IT!

WHICH IS THE MOST PRICELESS ART OBJECT IN ALL THE WORLD!



I HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO LIFT THIS GIANT-SIZED STATUE!

THEREFORE, IT MUST BE DONE!

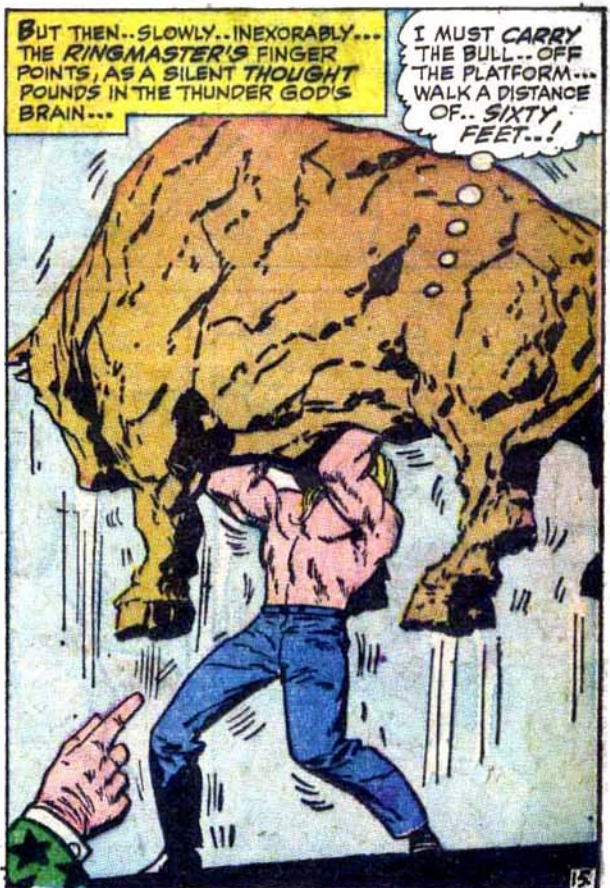


THAT REPLICA IS EXACTLY THE SAME WEIGHT AS THE GOLDEN ONE AT THE MUSEUM!

IF HE CAN LIFT...

LOOK! HE'S DOING IT! HE'S ACTUALLY HOLDING IT OFF THE GROUND!

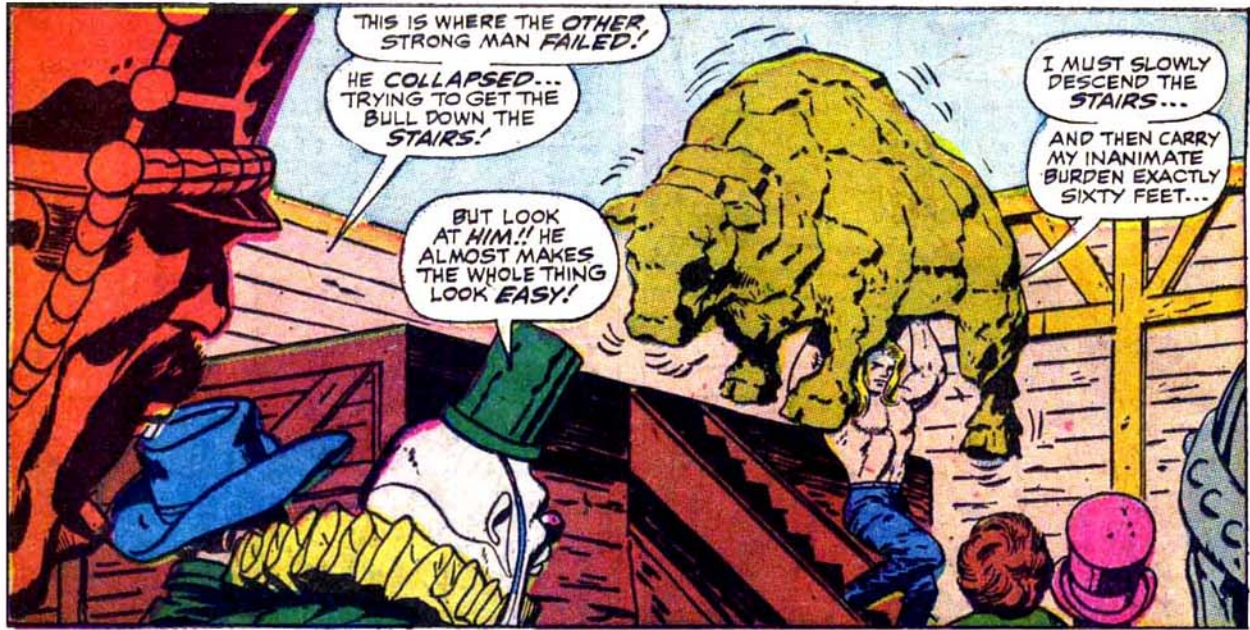
I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT..!!



BUT THEN.. SLOWLY.. INEXORABLY... THE RINGMASTER'S FINGER POINTS, AS A SILENT THOUGHT POUNDS IN THE THUNDER GOD'S BRAIN...

I MUST CARRY THE BULL.. OFF THE PLATFORM... WALK A DISTANCE OF.. SIXTY FEET..!





THIS IS WHERE THE OTHER STRONG MAN FAILED!

HE COLLAPSED... TRYING TO GET THE BULL DOWN THE STAIRS!

BUT LOOK AT HIM!! HE ALMOST MAKES THE WHOLE THING LOOK EASY!

I MUST SLOWLY DESCEND THE STAIRS...

AND THEN CARRY MY INANIMATE BURDEN EXACTLY SIXTY FEET...



...FIFTY-EIGHT! FIFTY-NINE! SIXTY!

HE DID IT! HE ACTUALLY DID IT!

NOW...ALL HE MUST DO...IS PUT IT DOWN... GENTLY...WITHOUT SMASHING IT!!



I HAVE DONE ...AS I WAS TOLD TO DO!

EXCELLENT! EXCELLENT! YOU PASSED THE TEST PERFECTLY!



WITH MY HYPNOTIC POWER... THE TALENTS OF MY CIRCUS OF CRIME... AND THIS BUFFOON'S STRENGTH THE GOLDEN BULL IS AS GOOD AS MINE!

I'D BETTER SNAP HIM OUT OF IT NOW!



WAKE UP! YOU MUST REMEMBER NOTHING OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED!



THE JOB IS YOURS! AND I WILL CALL YOU... THOR!

THOUGH IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE WHAT YOU'RE CALLED! ONCE YOU'VE SERVED MY PURPOSE... YOU DIE!

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!



# THE END!

HAIL TO VALOROUS VOLSTAGG! THOU HAST DEFEATED THE FORTY HORSE-MEN OF SATAN!\*

THOUGH MODESTY BE MY MIDDLE NAME--STILL DO THESE PLAUDITS PLEASE ME!

THIS WEAPON, WHICH I DARINGLY SEIZED FROM MOGUL'S ARSENAL HATH TRULY TURNED THE TIDE!

NOW--ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE TOTAL DEFEAT OF THE MURDEROUS MOGUL HIMSELF!

TRIUMPH, AT LAST, SHALL BE OURS!

WITH HAMMER, BLADE, AND MACE WE SHALL NOW PUT ALL TO RIGHTS!

KNOW YE ALL...  
**STAN** (THE MAN) **JACK** (KING)  
**LEE and KIRBY**  
HAVE, FOR THEE ALONE, CREATED YONDER MASTERWORK!  
AIDED, MOST ABLY, BY:  
VINCENT COLLETTA, EMBELLISHER  
ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER  
THUS SPEAKETH FORBUSH!

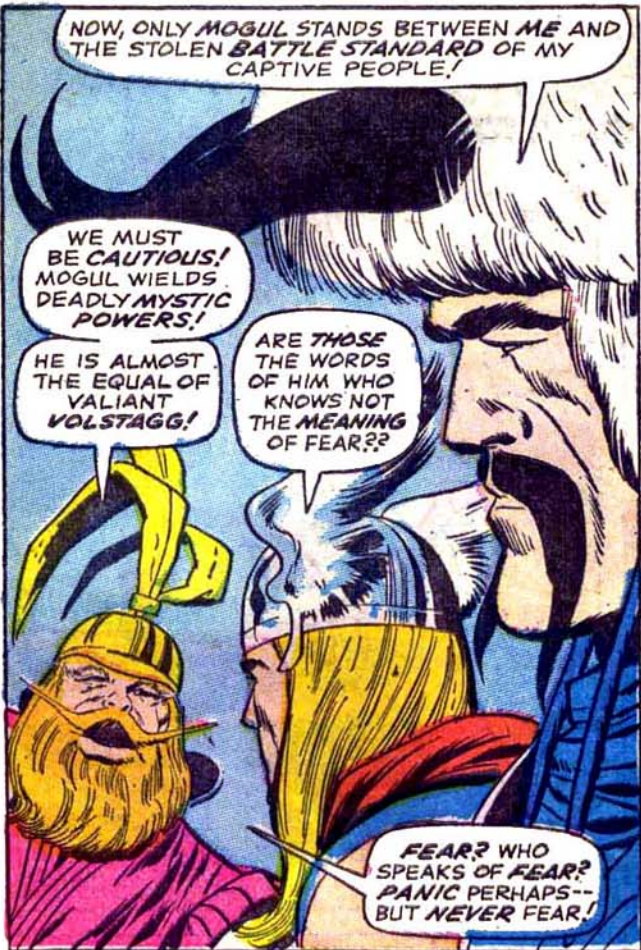
ALL HONOR TO NOBLE ASGARD!

HER WARRIORS HAVE ACHIEVED--THE IMPOSSIBLE!

\*RIGHT HERE--SAME TIME, SAME PLACE, LAST ISH!  
--SUCCINCT STAN

AND NOW, AS SURELY AS THE RAINBOW BRIDGE DOTHT STAND, MIRACLES DO AWAIT THEE--





NOW, ONLY MOGUL STANDS BETWEEN ME AND THE STOLEN BATTLE STANDARD OF MY CAPTIVE PEOPLE!

WE MUST BE CAUTIOUS! MOGUL WIELDS DEADLY MYSTIC POWERS!

HE IS ALMOST THE EQUAL OF VALIANT VOLSTAGG!

ARE THOSE THE WORDS OF HIM WHO KNOWS NOT THE MEANING OF FEAR??

FEAR? WHO SPEAKS OF FEAR? PANIC PERHAPS-- BUT NEVER FEAR!



NO MATTER! IF 'TIS THE BATTLE STANDARD THOU DOEST SEEK-- THEN 'TIS THINE!

THE EVIL ONE DESIRED THAT IT BE THE FINAL THING THINE EYES BEHELD BEFORE HIS DEMONS VANQUISHED THEE!

'T WAS GIVEN ME BY MOGUL --TO FLAUNT BEFORE THEE DURING THE ATTACK!

BY ASGARD'S GOLDEN GATES!! THE PRIZE AT LAST IS WON!



WITH THIS SACRED SYMBOL IN MY HANDS ONCE MORE, MY PEOPLE SHALL BE FREE!

AS FOR ME-- I AM AS I WAS-- CLOTHED IN RAGS!

I SAY THEE NAY!

THOU HAST THE WORD OF THOR-- WHEN THIS QUEST BE FINALLY OER-- THOU SHALT BE PRINCE OF ALL THE REALM!

THE FINERY IN WHICH I HAD BEEN GARBED WAS BUT ANOTHER ILLUSION OF MYSTIC MOGUL!



NOW, ON TO THE PALACE--!

WE DO STRIKE FOR ASGARD!

FOR ASGAAARD!



**BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE MURDEROUS MOGUL IS FAR FROM THE ROYAL PALACE--AS HE MAGICALLY SOARS ABOVE THE SEEMINGLY-DOOMED, BUT STILL-DEFIANT LAND OF HOGUN, THE GRIM--**

STILL DO THE POWERLESS FOOLS SEEK TO SLAY THEIR MYSTIC MASTER!

BUT, WITHIN SECONDS, IT WILL BE TOO LATE!



SINCE HOGUN--AND HIS ASGARDIAN ALLIES HAVE DARED DEFFY ME--

I WILL NOW UNLEASH THE MOST DEADLY ATTACK OF ALL!



ONCE THIS ENCHANTED POTION OF SPOTTED PLAGUE IS SPREAD O'ER HOGUN'S LAND--

NOT A LIVING THING SHALL REMAIN ALIVE!



**AND, EVEN AS THE MONARCH OF THE MYSTIC MOUNTAIN BEGINS TO LOOSEN THE FATEFUL LID--**

MOGUL IS NOT HERE!

BUT HE LEFT BEHIND HIS MYSTIC PARAPHERNELIA!

TO WHAT AVAIL, IF NONE BUT HE CAN USE IT?

HE HATH ESCAPED US ONCE MORE!



NOT SO, ASGARDIAN! MANY TIMES HAS ALIGAR SPIED UPON THE EVIL ONE--AND THUS LEARNED MUCH!





THERE! BY MAKING THE MYSTIC GESTURE OF MOGUL, I CAUSE AN IMAGE TO APPEAR!

I KNOW IT WELL! 'TIS THE POTION OF THE SPOTTED PLAGUE!

ONLY A SHATTERING BOLT OF TEMPORAL FORCE CAN STOP HIM!

HE SOARS ABOVE THE LAND OF HOGUN, CLUTCHING A VIAL IN HIS HAND! BUT--WHY? FOR WHAT SINISTER PURPOSE?

DO AS I COMMAND, THOU NOBLE THIEF! MOUTH THEE PRECISELY THE WORDS OF HOGUN--!

SPEAK THEN, GRIM ONE --AND 'T WILL BE DONE!



SO AWESOMELY POWERFUL--SO TOTALLY DESTRUCTIVE IS HOGUN'S SPELL, THAT WE DARE NOT REVEAL IT ON THIS PAGE, WHICH MAY BE SEIZED BY NON-BELIEVERS! HOW-EVER--

THOU HAST DONE IT, ALIBAR!

THOU HAST CREATED AN ALL-CONSUMING, DISTANCE-SHATTERING BOLT WHICH NAUGHT CAN SURVIVE!



THOUGH THE VOICE WAS MINE--AND THE HANDS WERE MINE--

THE SPELL WAS THINE, GRIM HOGUN!

MOGUL IS DESTROYED!! AND 'TIS THOU WHO ART THE LIBERATOR OF THY LAND!



THE QUEST IS ENDED!

MY PEOPLE SHALL BE EVER FREE!

NOW 'TIS TIME TO SAVOR THE SWEET FRUITS OF VICTORY!

THE MERE MENTION OF FOOD DOETH MAKE MY FEARLESS HEART REJOICE!

THOUGH THE BATTLE IS O'ER--ONE MATTER YET REMAINS--!



