



THE MIGHTY

# THOR

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MARVEL COMICS GROUP

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MCG

**INTRODUCING! THE POUNDING POWER OF THE WRECKER!**



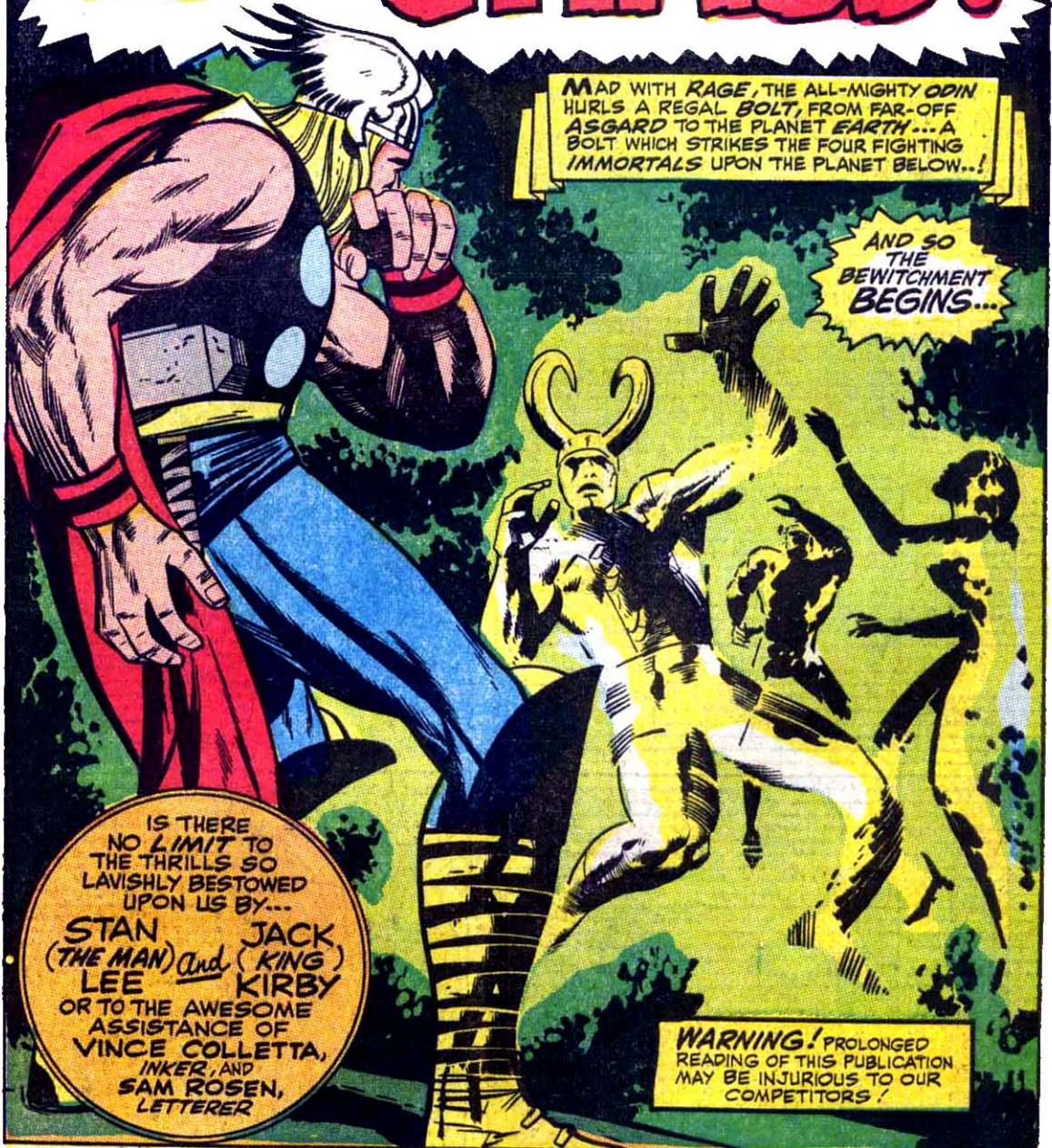
# THE MIGHTY THOR!

LET  
THERE  
BE...

# CHAOS!

MAD WITH RAGE, THE ALL-MIGHTY ODIN  
HURLS A REGAL BOLT, FROM FAR-OFF  
ASGARD TO THE PLANET EARTH... A  
BOLT WHICH STRIKES THE FOUR FIGHTING  
IMMORTALS UPON THE PLANET BELOW...!

AND SO  
THE  
BEWITCHMENT  
BEGINS...



IS THERE  
NO LIMIT  
TO THE THRILLS SO  
LAVISHLY BESTOWED  
UPON US BY...  
**STAN** (THE MAN) *And* **JACK** (KING)  
**LEE** **KIRBY**  
OR TO THE AWESOME  
ASSISTANCE OF  
**VINCE COLLETTA,**  
**INKER,** AND  
**SAM ROSEN,**  
**LETTERER**

**WARNING!** PROLONGED  
READING OF THIS PUBLICATION  
MAY BE INJURIOUS TO OUR  
COMPETITORS!

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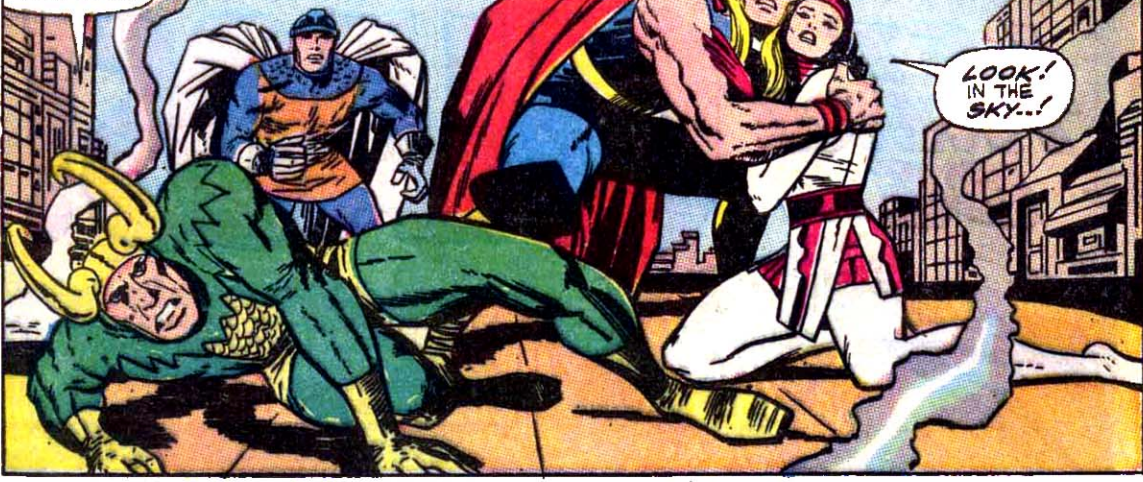
WE'VE BEEN STRUCK... BY AN ALL-POWERFUL ODIN-BOLT!

IT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING...!

LET ALL BE SILENT! THE SKIES GROW DARK... THE VERY HEAVENS TREMBLE...

THE OMNIPOTENT ONE MAKES READY TO BE HEARD!

LOOK! IN THE SKY...!



SUDDENLY, A LORDLY VISAGE TAKES SHAPE..VISIBLE ONLY TO THE COSTUMED ASGARDIANS WHO Huddle SILENTLY BELOW! AND THEN...



HEAR THOU THE WORDS OF ODIN...

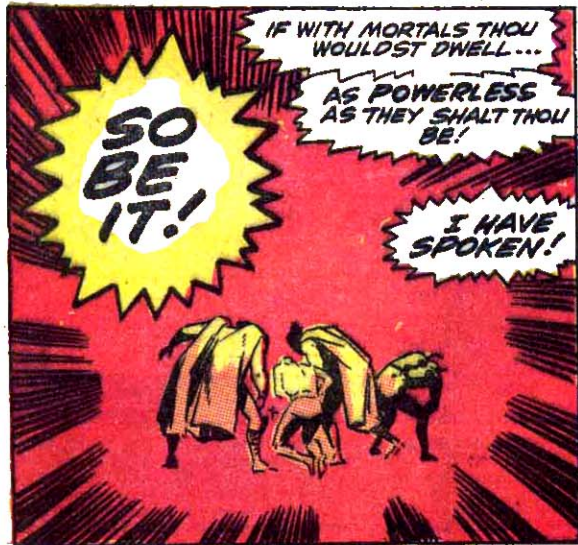
HEAR THOU THE WORDS OF HIM WHO IS MOST SORELY DISPLEASED!

THOU HAST DARED TO DISOBEY MINE ORDERS IMPERIAL!

I HAVE FORBAD THY VISIT TO EARTH ...AND YET...



THERE, BEFORE MINE EYES, THOU DO STAND ON THE PLANET OF MORTALS!



IF WITH MORTALS THOU WOULDST DWELL...

AS POWERLESS AS THEY SHALT THOU BE!

I HAVE SPOKEN!

SO BE IT!

NOW, LOKI... THOU HAST LOST THY POWER...

EVEN AS I HAVE LOST MINE!

THUS, WHEN WE CONTINUE BATTLE... WE MEET ON EQUAL TERMS!



NOT SO, ACCURSED ONE!

THERE SHALL BE NO BATTLE!

AT LEAST... NOT YET!





WITH OUR GODLIKE POWER GONE, IT IS YOU WHO ARE THE STRONGEST...

FOR YOUR OWN NATURAL STRENGTH IS THE GREATEST OF ALL!

BUT, NOT FOR LONG SHALL THE ADVANTAGE BE YOURS!

THOR FEARS NO THREATS, EVIL ONE!

I DO MORE THAN THREATEN...!



WHOEVER FIRST REGAINS HIS ENCHANTED POWER, SHALL BE THE VICTOR!

AND THAT ONE SHALL BE... MUST BE... LOKI!

MAYHAP I SHOULD DESTROY THEE NOW...

BUT I CANNOT ATTACK ONE WHO FLEES LIKE A SPINELESS JACKAL!



THOUGH HE HAS LOST HIS ENCHANTED POWERS... HE IS STILL THE MOST MENACING... THE MOST DEADLY DANGEROUS OF ALL WHO LIVE!

THOR SAYS THEE NAY!

I SAY HE MUST BE PURSUED!

BALDER HATH NO FEAR OF CUNNING LOKI!



BUT NOW, AS SO OFTEN HAPPENS AMIDST THE VAGARIES OF LIFE, FATE STEPS IN TO ALTER THE LIVES OF ALL CONCERNED! BEHOLD--

GOOD HEAVENS! THE PENTHOUSE HAS BEEN BURGLAR WHILE WE WERE AT THE OPERA!

THE PLACE IS A SHAMBLES!

WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

POOR MAYHEW! I'LL HAVE YOU UNTIED IN A MOMENT, MY DEAR FELLOW!



MY JEWELS! THEY'RE GONE!

AND ALL OF YOUR BONDS, AS WELL!

I SAW HIM, SIR!

HE WAS POWERFUL... MERCILESS... MOCKING!

HE CALLED HIMSELF... THE WRECKER!

NO! NOT JUST ANY POLICEMAN!

I WANT THE COMMISSIONER! AND I WANT HIM NOW!

I'VE JUST BEEN ROBBED...

BY THE WRECKER!





THE WRECKER... AGAIN!

YESSIR! WE'LL PUT EVERY AVAILABLE MAN ON IT!

THE WRECKER GETS MORE DARING WITH EVERY JOB!

AND HE KEEPS SLIPPING THROUGH OUR TRAPS LIKE A GREASED PIG!



THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT... THE MAN'S A MENACE!

HE'S SLIPPERY AS AN EEL... AND HE'S AFRAID OF NOTHING!

THERE'S ONE THING ON OUR SIDE, ANYWAY...

AT LEAST HE HASN'T ANY SPECIAL SUPER-HUMAN POWERS LIKE SOME OTHERS WHO'VE PLAGUED US IN THE PAST!

IMAGINE HOW DISASTROUS IT WOULD BE IF HE DID!



MINUTES LATER... AS A SPECIALLY-TRAINED TASK FORCE GOES INTO ACTION...

CAREFUL! HE WAS LAST SEEN ON THIS VERY ROOFTOP!

FAN OUT! SEARCH EVERY BLAMED INCH OF THE PLACE!

WHY THE PANIC?

HE'S ONLY ARMED WITH A CROWBAR!

YEAH... BUT IN HIS HANDS IT CAN BE AS DANGEROUS AS A BAZOOKA!



WELL, ONE THING'S FOR SURE...

HE'S MADE HIS ESCAPE, ALL RIGHT!

HE'S NOWHERE AROUND HERE!

C'MON... WE'LL TRY SOME OF THE OTHER BUILDINGS!

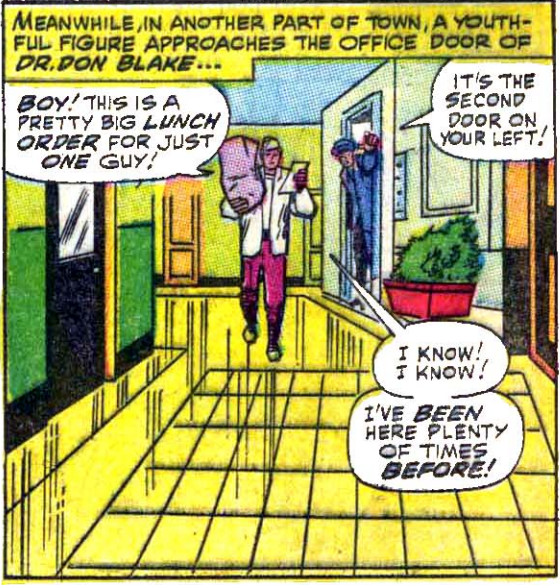




THEY'RE GONE! THEY MOVED SO FAST, I HADDA DROP ALL THE LOOT I WAS CARRYING!

BUT, AT LEAST THE WRECKER GOT AWAY... SCOT FREE!

NOW, ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIND ANOTHER VICTIM...!



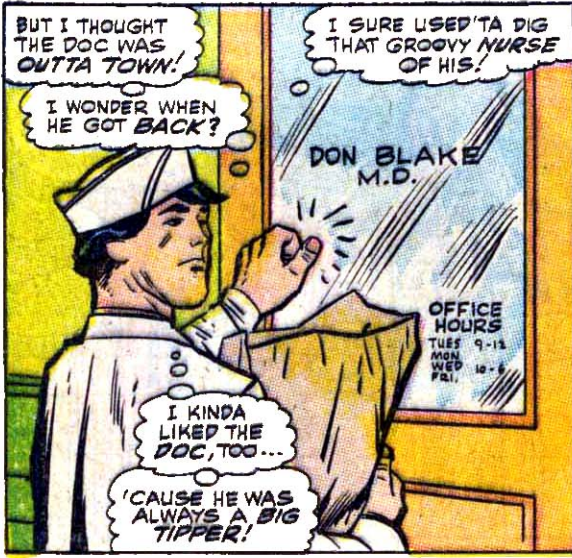
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, A YOUTHFUL FIGURE APPROACHES THE OFFICE DOOR OF DR. DON BLAKE...

BOY! THIS IS A PRETTY BIG LUNCH ORDER FOR JUST ONE GUY!

IT'S THE SECOND DOOR ON YOUR LEFT!

I KNOW! I KNOW!

I'VE BEEN HERE PLENTY OF TIMES BEFORE!



BUT I THOUGHT THE DOC WAS OUTTA TOWN!

I WONDER WHEN HE GOT BACK?

I SURE USED'TA DIG THAT GROOVY NURSE OF HIS!

DON BLAKE M.D.

OFFICE HOURS  
TUES 9-12  
MON 10-6  
WED 10-6  
FRI.

I KINDA LIKED THE DOC, TOO...

'CAUSE HE WAS ALWAYS A BIG TIPPER!



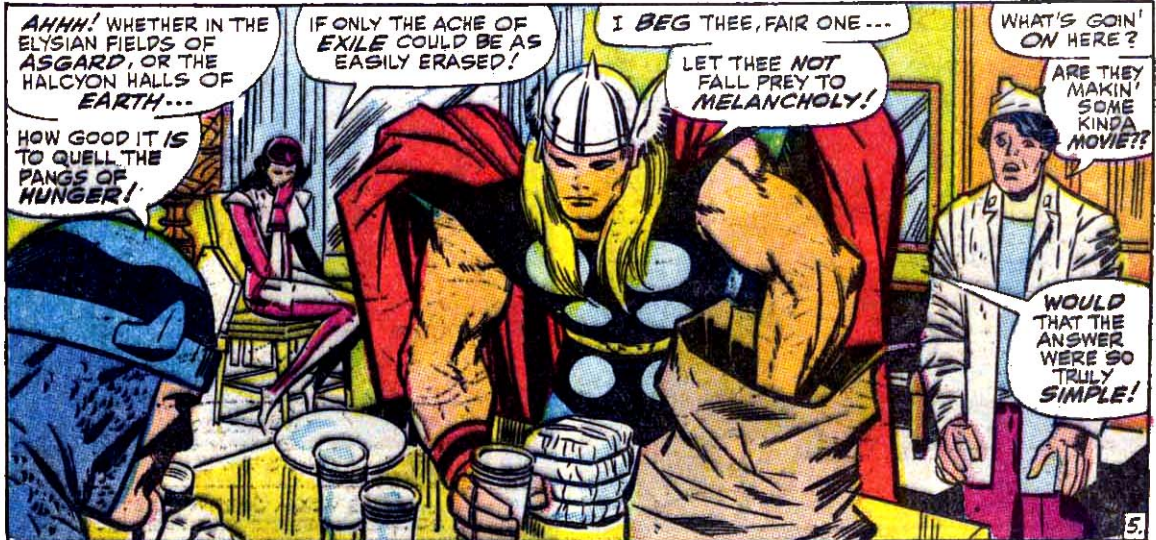
AH! 'TIS A STRIPLING WHO DOTH BRING OUR VIANDS!

WHA...?!!

I BID THEE ENTER, LAD!

BE NOT ALARMED!

WE MEAN THEE NO HARM!



AHHH! WHETHER IN THE ELYSIAN FIELDS OF ASGARD, OR THE HALCYON HALLS OF EARTH...

IF ONLY THE ACHE OF EXILE COULD BE AS EASILY ERASED!

I BEG THEE, FAIR ONE...

LET THEE NOT FALL PREY TO MELANCHOLY!

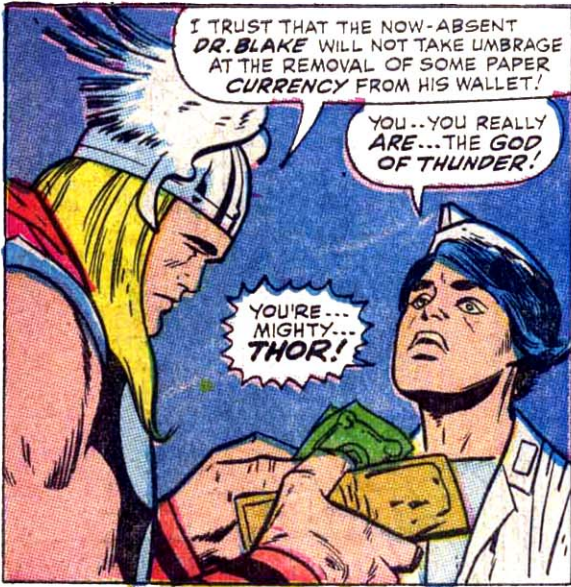
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

ARE THEY MAKIN' SOME KINDA MOVIE??

HOW GOOD IT IS TO QUELL THE PANGS OF HUNGER!

WOULD THAT THE ANSWER WERE SO TRULY SIMPLE!

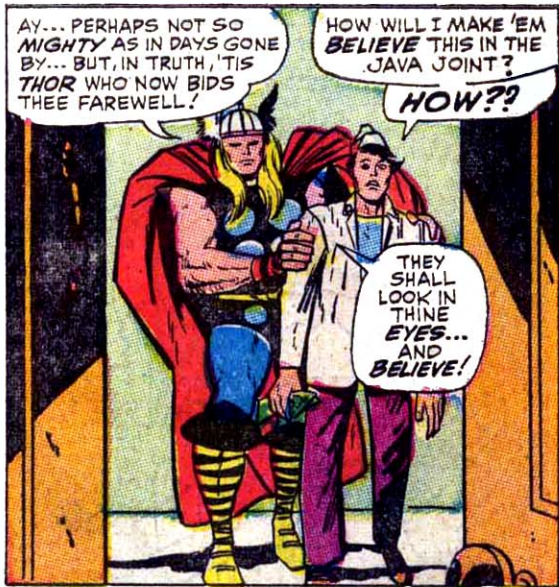




I TRUST THAT THE NOW-ABSENT DR. BLAKE WILL NOT TAKE UMBRAGE AT THE REMOVAL OF SOME PAPER CURRENCY FROM HIS WALLET!

YOU...YOU REALLY ARE...THE GOD OF THUNDER!

YOU'RE...MIGHTY...THOR!

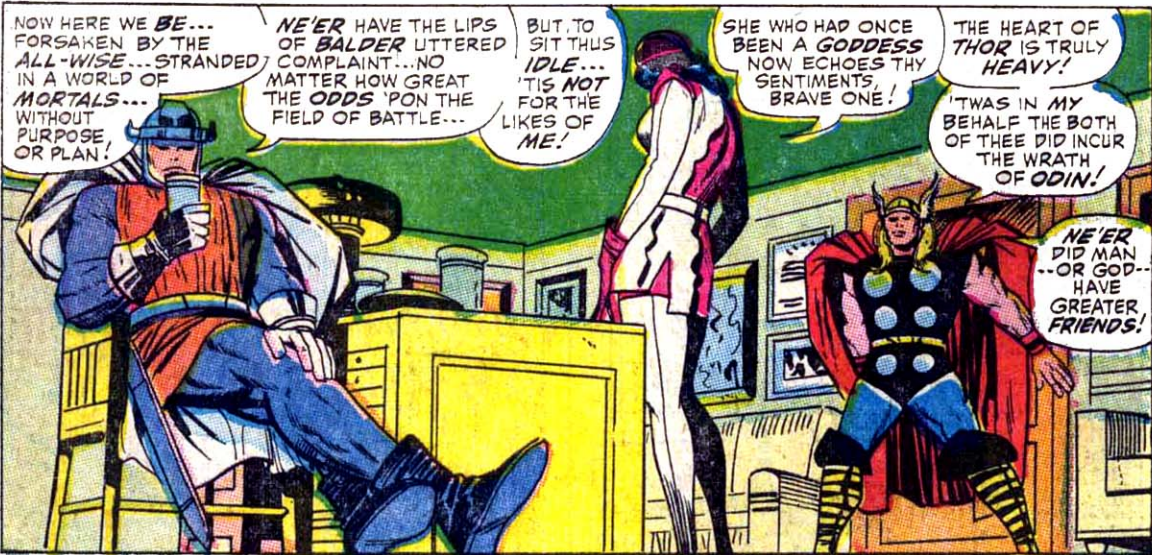


AY... PERHAPS NOT SO MIGHTY AS IN DAYS GONE BY... BUT, IN TRUTH, 'TIS THOR WHO NOW BIDS THEE FAREWELL!

HOW WILL I MAKE 'EM BELIEVE THIS IN THE JAVA JOINT?

HOW???

THEY SHALL LOOK IN THINE EYES... AND BELIEVE!



NOW HERE WE BE... FORSAKEN BY THE ALL-WISE... STRANDED IN A WORLD OF MORTALS... WITHOUT PURPOSE, OR PLAN!

NE'ER HAVE THE LIPS OF BALDER UTTERED COMPLAINT...NO MATTER HOW GREAT THE ODDS 'PON THE FIELD OF BATTLE...

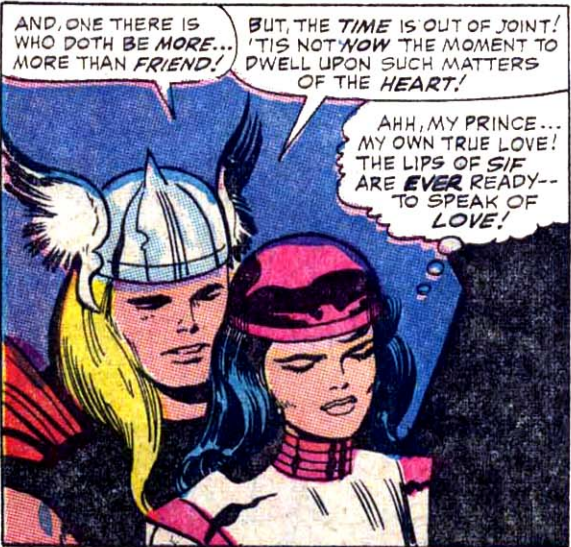
BUT, TO SIT THUS IDLE... 'TIS NOT FOR THE LIKES OF ME!

SHE WHO HAD ONCE BEEN A GODDESS NOW ECHOES THY SENTIMENTS, BRAVE ONE!

THE HEART OF THOR IS TRULY HEAVY!

'T WAS IN MY BEHALF THE BOTH OF THEE DID INCUR THE WRATH OF ODIN!

NE'ER DID MAN --OR GOD-- HAVE GREATER FRIENDS!



AND, ONE THERE IS WHO DOETH BE MORE... MORE THAN FRIEND!

BUT, THE TIME IS OUT OF JOINT! 'TIS NOT NOW THE MOMENT TO DWELL UPON SUCH MATTERS OF THE HEART!

AHH, MY PRINCE... MY OWN TRUE LOVE! THE LIPS OF SIF ARE EVER READY-- TO SPEAK OF LOVE!



FROM THE ASHES OF DESPAIR MUST EVER BLOOM THE SEED OF HOPE!

LET US NOT BEMOAN OUR FATE! A BRAVE NEW WORLD DOETH STRETCH BEFORE US...

'TIS HERE WE SHALL FIND OUR DESTINY!

WHERE'ER THOU ART, MOST NOBLE THOR... THERE IS THE DESTINY OF SIF!

BUT, THERE IS YET ANOTHER WHOM WE MUST NEEDS NOT IGNORE...



AND, WE FIND HIM NOW... LURKING WITHIN A LOOMY RENTED ROOM...

HAH! NOT FOR LONG SHALL I BE WITHOUT MY MYSTIC POWERS!

ALL I NEED DO IS SUMMON MY SISTER IN EVIL...

FOR MANY ARE THE FAVORS OWED LOKI BY THE SUPREMELY SINISTER NORN QUEEN!

MANY TIMES HAS SHE DARED... WITH LOKI... TO DEFY THE WILL OF ODIN!

THOUGH HER POWER IS NOT SO GREAT AS HIS...

IT WILL ENABLE ME TO BE MANY TIMES THE SUPERIOR OF THOR, AND OF THOSE WHO DO BEFRIEND HIM!

BUT HOLD!

WHAT DO I HEAR?

A SOUND... FROM OUTSIDE MY WINDOW!

FIE! WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?

SHALL THE DEADLY LOKI FALL PREY TO FEAR OF SHADOWS?!!

ENOUGH! LET ME RETURN TO MY MYSTIC TASK!

HEAR ME, QUEEN OF THE NORNS!

'TIS LOKI WHO SUMMONS THEE!

THOU MUST GRANT ME POWER... POWER ENOW TO VANQUISH ALL WHO OPPOSE MY WILL!

I DUNNO WHO HE IS... BUT WITH A COSTUME LIKE THAT HE MIGHTA JUST PULLED A JOB HIMSELF!

SO I'LL JUST SMASH MY WAY IN AND HIJACK HIS LOOT!

IT IS DONE! AND NOW...

KRACK!

WHAT WAS THAT?





STAY WHERE YA ARE, MISTER... AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

ALL I WANT FROM YOU IS YOUR LOOT!

AN INTRUDER!!  
ACTUALLY DARING TO THREATEN ME!

FOOL!  
I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE A FLEA!



OKAY, PAL... DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YA!

I CAN CREASE THE DOME OF A FLY AT A HUNDRED YARDS!

I CAN HANDLE THIS CROWBAR BETTER'N A SURGEON CAN HANDLE HIS SCALPEL!

I'LL JUST DUST YA ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU QUIET TILL I'M DONE!



HEY! I THOUGHT THERE'D BE SOME-THIN' SPECIAL IN THIS CONTAINER!

IT'S SOME KINDA NUTTY HELMET...

--LIKE THE ONE THAT MUSCLE-BOUND THUNDER GOD WEARS!

THE WAY HE HAD IT WRAPPED UP, IT MUST BE WORTH PLENTY!

I ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY ONE OF THESE THINGS ON...!



BUT, NO SOONER DOES THE WRECKER DON LOK'S HELMET, THAN THE NORN QUEEN APPEARS...

GOD OF EVIL... THY SUMMONS IS ANSWERED!

HUH..?

THAT WHICH YOU REQUEST SHALL BE THINE!

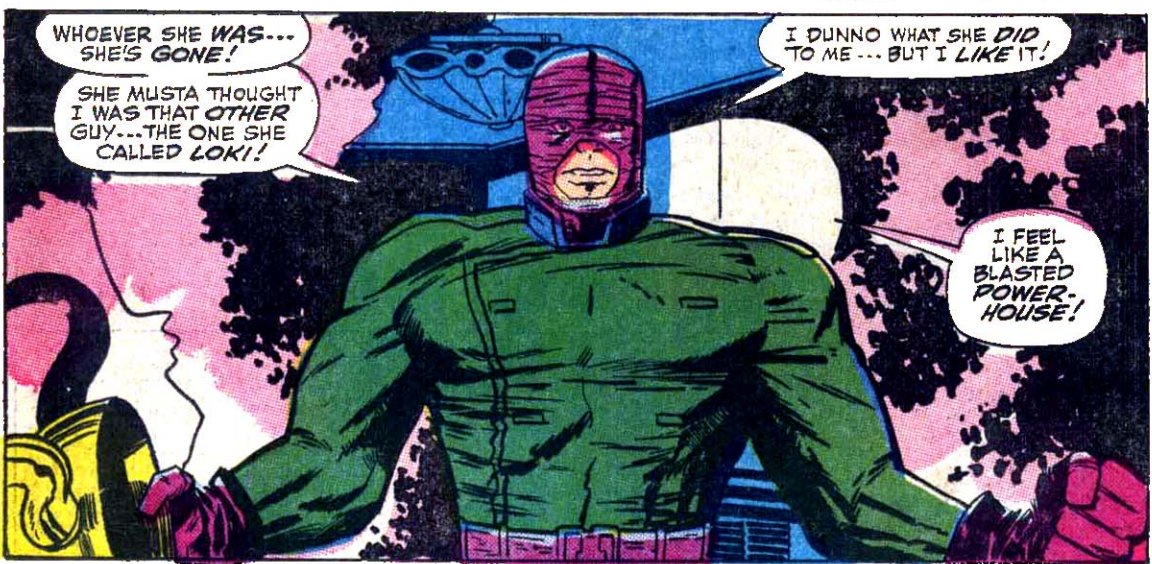




SO BE IT!



USE THINE EVIL POWERS WELL, CUNNING LOKI!  
AND NOW... MY DEBT IS PAID!

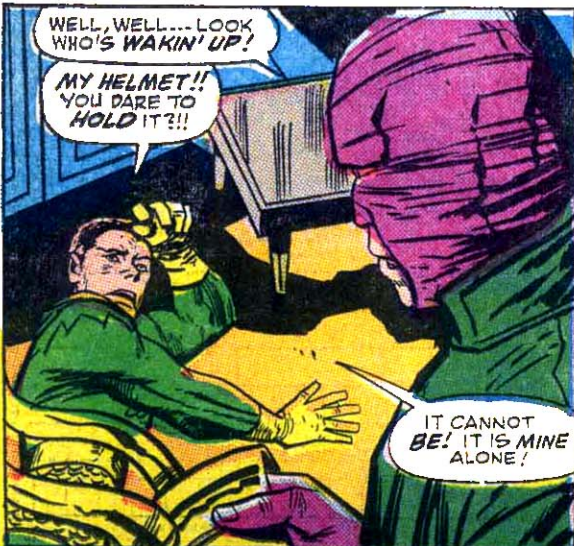


WHOEVER SHE WAS... SHE'S GONE!

SHE MUSTA THOUGHT I WAS THAT OTHER GUY...THE ONE SHE CALLED LOKI!

I DUNNO WHAT SHE DID TO ME... BUT I LIKE IT!

I FEEL LIKE A BLASTED POWER-HOUSE!



WELL, WELL... LOOK WHO'S WAKIN' UP!

MY HELMET!! YOU DARE TO HOLD IT?!!

IT CANNOT BE! IT IS MINE ALONE!



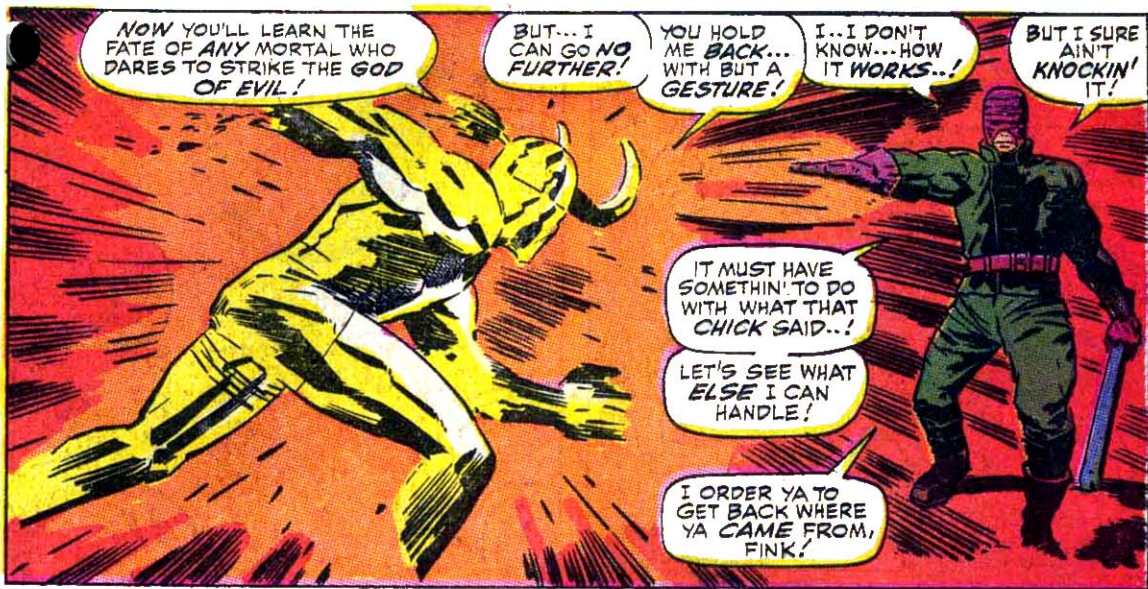
DON'T GIT YOUR TONSILS IN AN UPROAR, SONNY!

HERE... TAKE IT! IT DIDN'T FIT ME GOOD, ANYWAY!

ALL THE WRECKER NEEDS IS HIS CROWBAR!

HAAH! NOW YOU SHALL GET MORE THAN YOU NEED!





NOW YOU'LL LEARN THE FATE OF ANY MORTAL WHO DARES TO STRIKE THE GOD OF EVIL!

BUT... I CAN GO NO FURTHER!

YOU HOLD ME BACK... WITH BUT A GESTURE!

I... I DON'T KNOW... HOW IT WORKS...!

BUT I SURE AIN'T KNOCKIN' IT!

IT MUST HAVE SOMETHIN' TO DO WITH WHAT THAT CHICK SAID...!

LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE I CAN HANDLE!

I ORDER YA TO GET BACK WHERE YA CAME FROM, FINK!



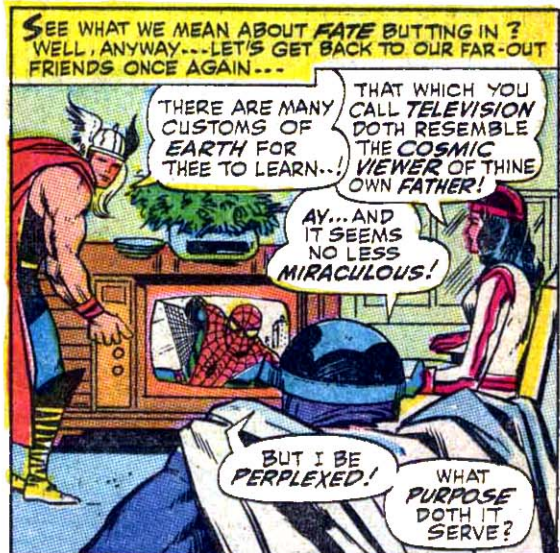
IT WORKED! THE CLOWN IS GONE!

INSTEAD A JUST STEALIN' A WHOLE BUNCH OF LOOT...

IT'S THE GREATEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME!

I STOLE SOME KINDA MAGIC POWER! I LATCHED ONTO SOMETHIN' SUPERNATURAL!!

AND I LIKE IT!



SEE WHAT WE MEAN ABOUT FATE BUTTING IN? WELL, ANYWAY... LET'S GET BACK TO OUR FAR-OUT FRIENDS ONCE AGAIN...

THERE ARE MANY CUSTOMS OF EARTH FOR THEE TO LEARN...

THAT WHICH YOU CALL TELEVISION DOTH RESEMBLE THE COSMIC VIEWER OF THINE OWN FATHER!

AY... AND IT SEEMS NO LESS MIRACULOUS!

BUT I BE PERPLEXED!

WHAT PURPOSE DOTH IT SERVE?

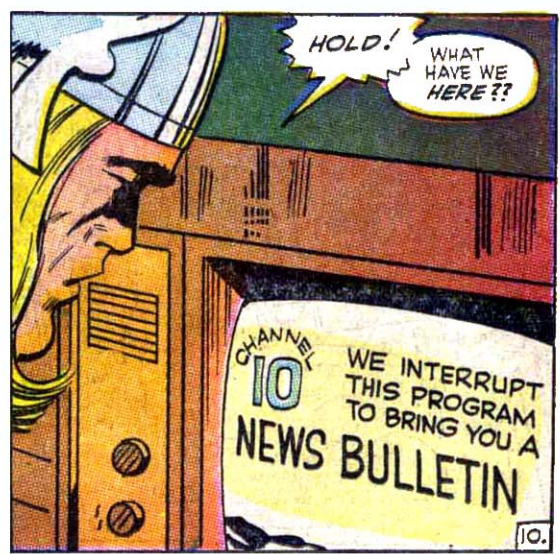


'TIS KNOWN TO MORTALS AS... ENTERTAINMENT!

BAH!! THE SIGHT OF THE VALKYRIE RIDING ACROSS THE HEAVENS... THE SOUND OF SWORD CLASHING AGAINST NAKED STEEL... THE BEAUTY OF A CELESTIAL SUNSET... THAT IS ENTERTAINMENT!

'TIS BECAUSE WE STILL CONSIDER OURSELVES... ASGARDIANS!

BUT, IN TRUTH, WE ARE ASGARDIANS NO MORE!

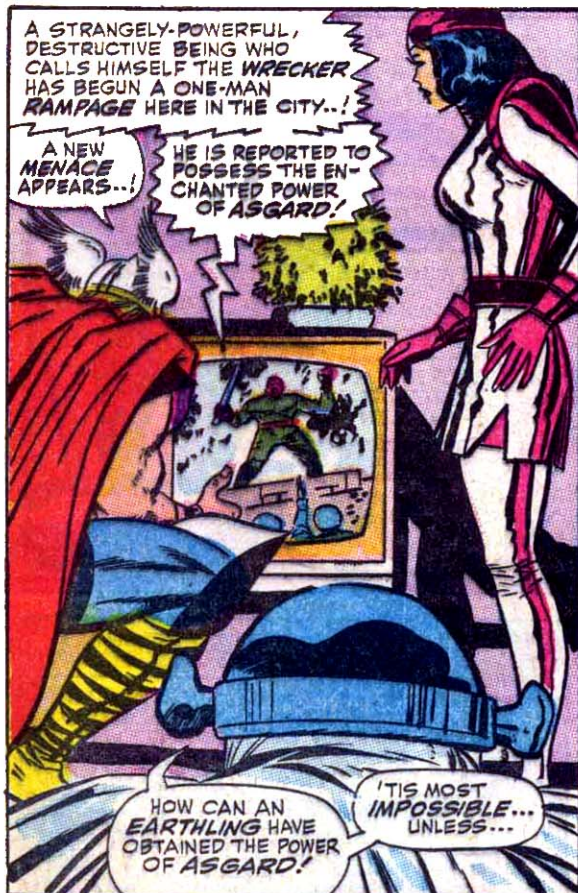


HOLD!

WHAT HAVE WE HERE??

CHANNEL 10 WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A NEWS BULLETIN





A STRANGELY-POWERFUL, DESTRUCTIVE BEING WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE WRECKER HAS BEGUN A ONE-MAN RAMPAGE HERE IN THE CITY..!

A NEW MENACE APPEARS...!

HE IS REPORTED TO POSSESS THE ENCHANTED POWER OF ASGARD!

HOW CAN AN EARTHLING HAVE OBTAINED THE POWER OF ASGARD!

'TIS MOST IMPOSSIBLE... UNLESS...



AY! THE SELFSAME THOUGHT DID CROSS MY MIND!

HE CANNOT HAVE GOTTEN THE POWER BY HIMSELF!

IT CAN ONLY BE...

THE DOING OF... LOKI!



WE MUST HASTEN TO THE SPOT!

DESPITE THEIR COURAGE...DESPITE THEIR SKILL...NO MORTAL LAW OFFICERS CAN COPE WITH ASGARDIAN POWER!

THOUGH OUR OWN ENCHANTED POWER BE GONE...

STILL HAVE WE THE KNOWLEDGE AND THE STRENGTH!



AND, EVEN AS THE COSTUMED TRIO SPEED TO THE SCENE ...

IT'S NO USE!

HE KEEPS REPELLING OUR BULLETS WITH SOME SORT OF FORCE WAVES!

NO WEAPON CAN HARM THE WRECKER!

IT'S LIKE TRYIN' TO HIT A GHOST!

YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

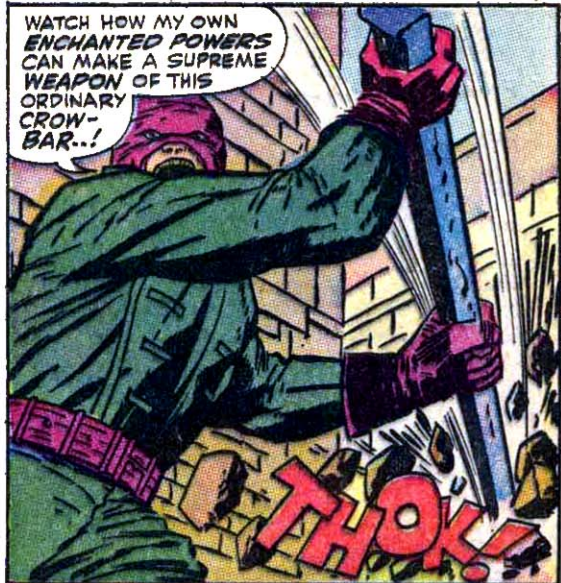
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!





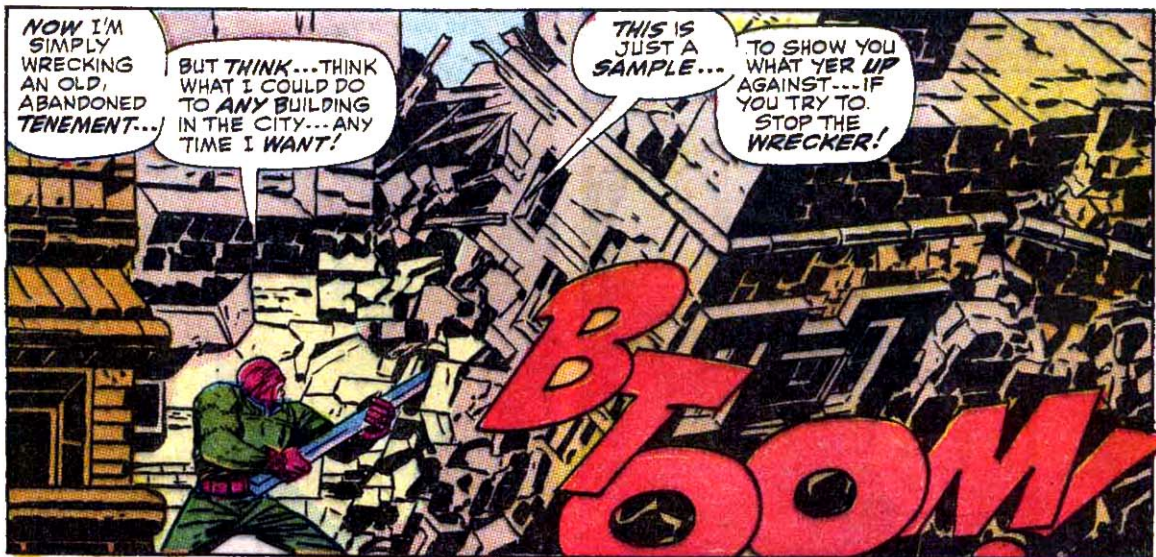
ESCAPE?? YOU FOOLS! YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND!

IT'S YOU WHO ARE TRAPPED... BY THE WRECKER!



WATCH HOW MY OWN ENCHANTED POWERS CAN MAKE A SUPREME WEAPON OF THIS ORDINARY CROW-BAR...!

**THOK!**



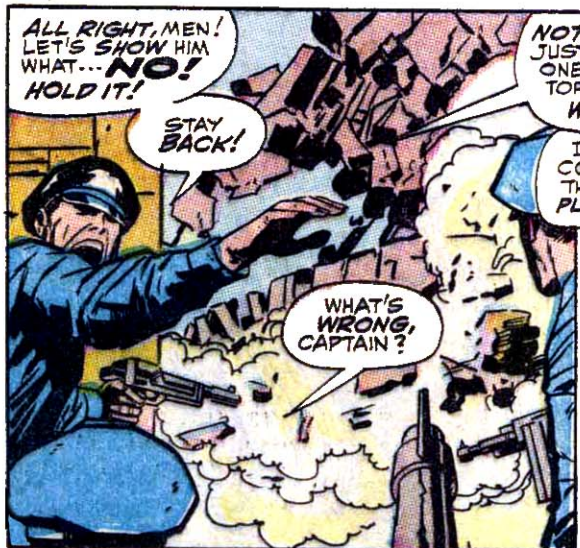
NOW I'M SIMPLY WRECKING AN OLD, ABANDONED TENEMENT...

BUT THINK...THINK WHAT I COULD DO TO ANY BUILDING IN THE CITY...ANY TIME I WANT!

THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE...

TO SHOW YOU WHAT YER UP AGAINST...IF YOU TRY TO STOP THE WRECKER!

**BLOOM!**



ALL RIGHT, MEN! LET'S SHOW HIM WHAT...**NO!** HOLD IT!

STAY BACK!

WHAT'S WRONG, CAPTAIN?

NOTHING'S WRONG! I JUST NOTICED SOMEONE... ON THE ROOF-TOP BEHIND THE WRECKER!

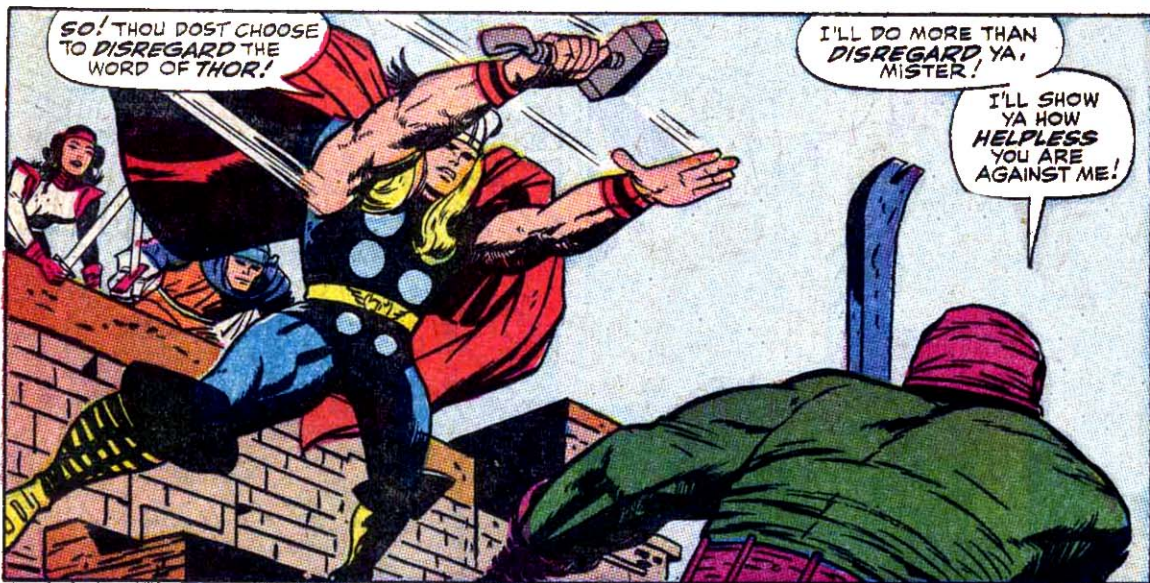
I'LL BET I COULD SPLIT THE WHOLE PLANET APART!



NOT WHILE THOR AND HIS COMRADES DO LIVE!

PUT DOWN THY WEAPON!





SO! THOU DOST CHOOSE TO DISREGARD THE WORD OF THOR!

I'LL DO MORE THAN DISREGARD YA, MISTER!

I'LL SHOW YA HOW HELPLESS YOU ARE AGAINST ME!

THEN, AT A GESTURE, THE WRECKER CAUSES MIGHTY THOR TO HOVER MOTIONLESS IN THE AIR...

OKAY, LONG-HAIR... JUST YOU STAY THERE...

WHILE I TAKE CARE OF THE OTHER TWO BEHIND YA!

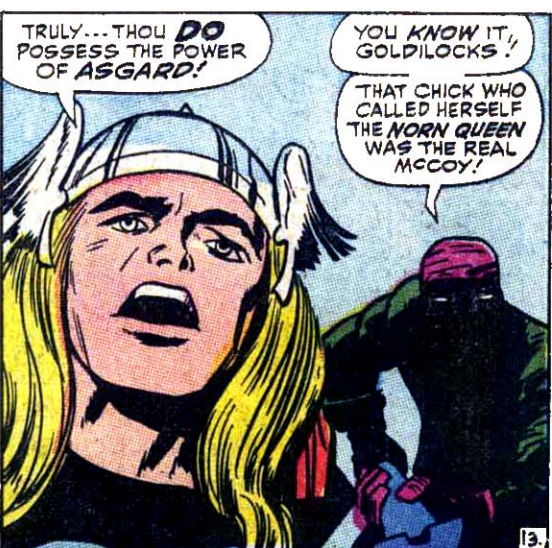
I'LL GET RID OF THEM JUST LIKE I GOT RIDDA THE ONE WHO CALLED HIMSELF LOKI!

GIT BACK... BOTH OF YA... BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!



BALDER!! MY LADY SIF!!

THEY ARE GONE!



TRULY... THOU DO POSSESS THE POWER OF ASSGARD!

YOU KNOW IT, GOLDDILOCKS!

THAT CHICK WHO CALLED HERSELF THE NORN QUEEN WAS THE REAL MCCOY!



AND NOW... I'LL LETCHA MOVE AGAIN!

I WANNA ENJOY WATCHING YA WHEN YOU SEE THAT THERE'S NOthin' YOU CAN DO TO SAVE YOURSELF!

HIS CONFIDENCE WOULD SEEM TO BE MOST JUSTIFIED!

EVEN MIGHTY THOR... POSSESSED OF STRENGTH IMMEASURABLE... CAN BE NO MATCH FOR ONE WITH THE POWER OF ENCHANTMENT AT HIS COMMAND!

AND YET... FIGHT HIM I MUST!!

FOR, SO LONG AS LIFE ENDURES... LET VALOR BE THE PROD... AND HOPE THE SPUR!

AND SO... THE BATTLE OF TITANS... A BATTLE SUCH AS NO HUMAN EYES HAVE E'ER BEHELD... DOTH NOW BEGIN...

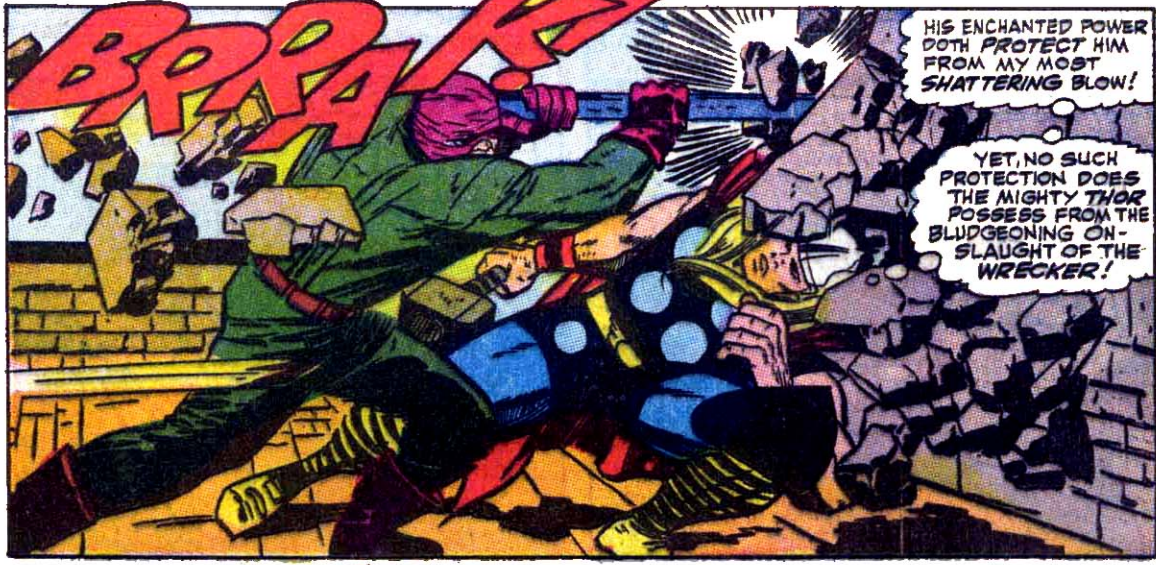




**SRTANG!**



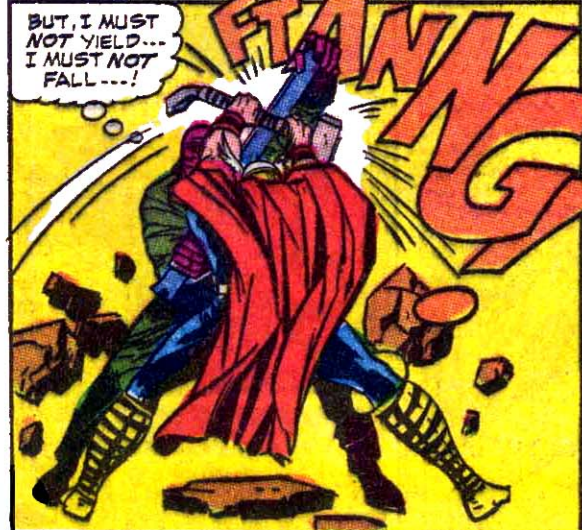
**FTAM!**



**BPRAK!**

HIS ENCHANTED POWER DOOTH PROTECT HIM FROM MY MOST SHATTERING BLOW!

YET, NO SUCH PROTECTION DOES THE MIGHTY THOR POSSESS FROM THE BLUDGEONING ON-SLAUGHTER OF THE WRECKER!



**FTANNNG!**

BUT, I MUST NOT YIELD... I MUST NOT FALL....!



FOR, IF THE SON OF ODIN SHOULD MEET DEFEAT...

THEN WHO WOULD STAND BETWEEN THE WRECKER... AND YON HAPLESS HUMAN RACE?



BUT THEN, AS THE TWO GRIM COMBATANTS PLUNGE TO THE GROUND---



HAH! I DID IT!

I GOT THE UPPER HAND AT LAST!

**THROKK!**

ALL THOSE MUSCLES OF YOURS AIN'T GONNA HELP YOU NOW, LONGHAIR.

'CAUSE THEY CAN'T DO A THING AGAINST THE ENCHANTMENT I'M GONNA USE... RIGHT NOW!...



...IN ORDER TO FINISH YOU OFF... FOREVER!

AND, AT THAT MOMENT... THAT FATEFUL MOMENT... THAT DESPERATE MOMENT... BACK AT THE HALLOWED HALLS OF ASGARD---



SO! THOU ART RETURNED!

STILL, I BE CONCERNED WITH WEIGHTIER MATTERS!

BUT, THE GOD OF THUNDER IS IN DANGER MOST GRAVE!

BE THOU SILENT!

BUT, 'TIS THY SON OF WHOM THOU SPEAKEST!

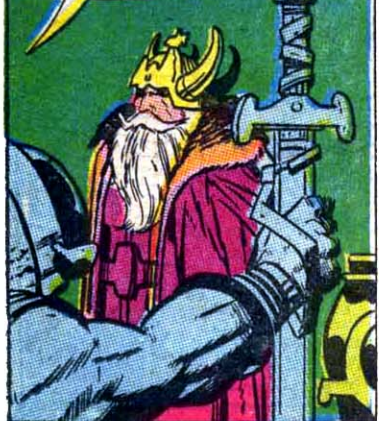
THERE BE NO GOD OF THUNDER!!

STRIPPED OF HIS POWER, HE IS IN MORTAL PERIL!

FOR, HE WHO WAS IS THUNDER GOD NO LONGER!



IF--THOU WILT PERMIT HIM TO PERISH... THEN... MAY THE ALL-FATHER FORGIVE ME-- BALDER SHALL RENOUNCE HIS SWORD... FORE'ER!



TRY NOT THE PATIENCE OF A VENGEFUL ODIN!

I'LL HEAR NO MORE!

THUS LET THEE BOTH... **BEGONE!!**



MY SON HATH ERRED!

HE MUST PAY HIS PENANCE!

WHATE'ER THE DANGER, I SHALL NOT INTRUDE!



SO BE IT!

**NEXT: WHEN FALLS A HERO!**



**THE ORIGIN OF: THE INCOMPARABLE INHUMANS!**

**... AND FINALLY:  
BLACK BOLT!**

IN WHICH WE SHALL  
SEE, FOR THE VERY  
FIRST TIME, THE TRULY  
STAGGERING  
DISCOVERY  
OF POWER  
OF THE MIGHTIEST,  
THE NOBLEST, OF  
ALL INHUMANS...!

BEHOLD  
THE SILENT  
BLACK BOLT,  
EVER REGAL,  
EVER VIGILANT,  
AS HE GLIDES  
O'ER HIS LAND  
LIKE AN AWESOME,  
AIRBORNE  
WRAITH...

LET THE WORD RING FORTH... FROM  
THE HALLOWED HALLS OF ASGARD  
TO ATLANTIS' HIDDEN VALES...

**STAN**  
(THE MAN) *and* **JACK**  
**LEE** (KING)  
**KIRBY**

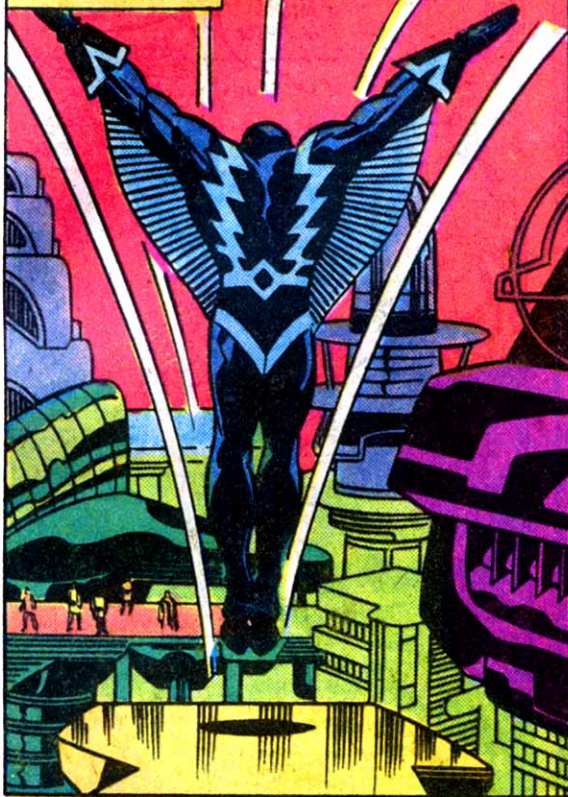
HAVE RECREATED THE GLORY OF YORE!

EMBELLISHED BY:  
**JOE SINNOTT**

LETTERED BY:  
**SAM ROSEN**



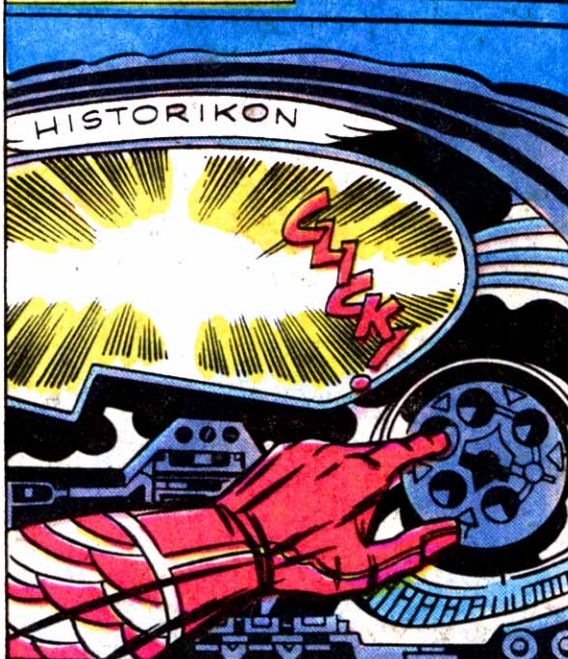
THE VERY PRESENCE OF THE BLACK-GARBED MONARCH INSPIRES A FEELING OF DEEP-ROOTED SECURITY AND WELL-BEING THROUGHOUT THE HIDDEN REALM...



... FOR IT IS KNOWN BY ALL THAT THE PULSATING, PAN-DEMONIOUS POWER OF THE SILENT BLACK BOLT WILL NE'ER BE USED, EXCEPT IN THE NAME OF LIBERTY... EXCEPT TO ESPOUSE THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE!



BUT, WHAT IS THE ALMOST UNIMAGINABLE POWER WHICH BLACK BOLT ALONE POSSESSES... AND FROM WHENCE DID IT COME? FOR THE NEVER-BEFORE-DEPICTED ANSWER, LET US TURN TO THE TIME-WARPING HISTORIKON, WITHIN THE PALACE ROYAL OF FABLED ATILAN...



SLOWLY, AN IMAGE FORMS... AS WE SEE THE FIGURE OF AGON, CHIEF GENETICIST OF ATILAN... AND HIS WIFE AND PARTNER, RYNDA... THE BRILLIANT, TIME-HONORED PARENTS OF A NEW-BORN BABY...



IT IS TIME TO VISIT OUR INFANT SON, MY HUSBAND!

YES, RYNDA!

WE MUST LEARN THE RESULT OF OUR ALTERING HIS BASIC GENETIC PATTERN!

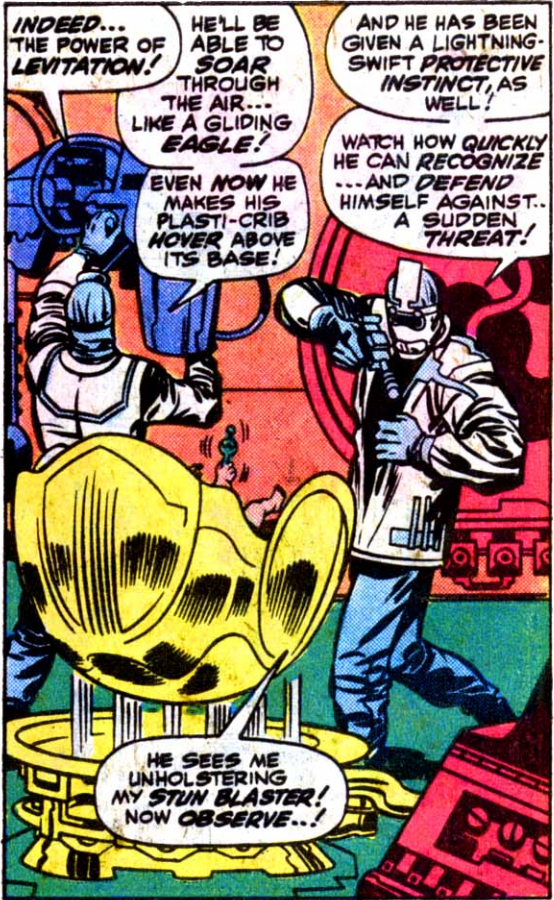




SEE? WE HAVE GIVEN HIM THE POWER TO MENTALLY AFFECT THE ELECTRONS IN THE AIR ABOUT HIM...!

NOTICE HOW HE CREATES HIS OWN PLAYTHINGS, BY INSTANTANEOUS CONTROL OF THOSE VERY ELECTRONS!

THIS POWER WILL SLOWLY FADE AWAY AS HE ATTAINS MANHOOD... BUT, THERE IS ANOTHER POWER HE SHALL NEVER LOSE...!



INDEED... THE POWER OF LEVITATION!

HE'LL BE ABLE TO SOAR THROUGH THE AIR... LIKE A GLIDING EAGLE!

AND HE HAS GIVEN A LIGHTNING-SWIFT PROTECTIVE INSTINCT, AS WELL!

WATCH HOW QUICKLY HE CAN RECOGNIZE... AND DEFEND HIMSELF AGAINST.. A SUDDEN THREAT!

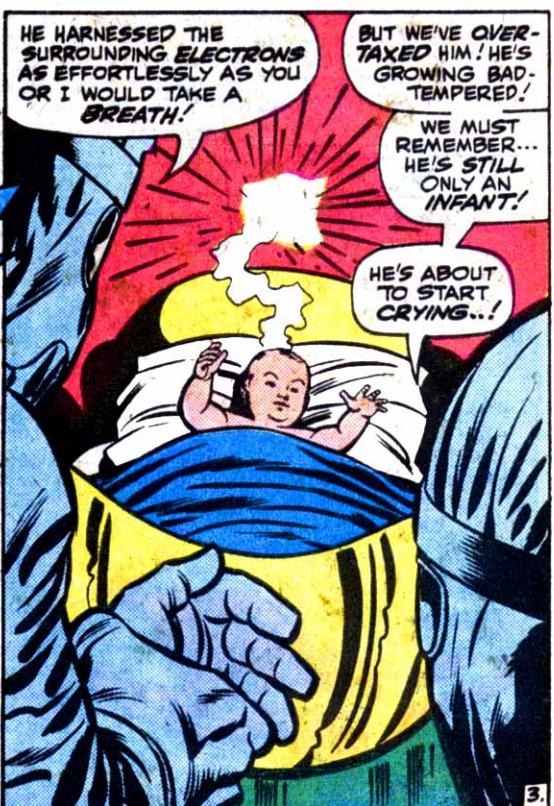
EVEN NOW HE MAKES HIS PLASTI-CRIB HOVER ABOVE ITS BASE!

HE SEES ME UNHOLSTERING MY STUN BLASTER! NOW OBSERVE...!



HE SHATTERED IT TO SMITHEREENS...

WITH ONE SIMPLE, UNTHINKING FORCE BLAST!



HE HARNESSSED THE SURROUNDING ELECTRONS AS EFFORTLESSLY AS YOU OR I WOULD TAKE A BREATH!

BUT WE'VE OVERTAXED HIM! HE'S GROWING BAD-TEMPERED!

WE MUST REMEMBER... HE'S STILL ONLY AN INFANT!

HE'S ABOUT TO START CRYING...!



AND THEN...IT HAPPENS...!

LOOK... HE'S HAVING A TEMPER TANTRUM... HE'S SCREAMING HIS LITTLE HEART OUT!

BUT... I DON'T HEAR ANY SOUND!

WE CAN'T HEAR THE SOUND...!

HIS VOICE IS REACHING INTO SOME NAMELESS DISTANT SONIC RANGE!!

BUT... HE'S CAUSING VOCAL VIBRATIONS...

THEY'RE GETTING STRONGER... SHARPER... STARTING A CHAIN REACTION...!

THE...ENTIRE LAB...IS BEING TORN APART...!

THEN, THE VIBRATIONS CONTINUE TO GAIN IN STRENGTH... IN MOUNTING FURY... REACHING FAR, FAR BEYOND THE WALLS OF THE LAB... UNTIL THE VERY CENTER OF THE CITY ITSELF BEGINS TO QUIVER AND CRUMBLE ...





BUT FINALLY... THE SHOCK WAVE SUBSIDES... AS HUGE MAGNETIC BULLDOZER-PLOWS SET ABOUT CLEARING THE RUBBLE...



**RRRRRRRRRR**

ALL CLEAR!

HAUL AWAY!

WE MUST USE EXTREME CAUTION!

THE SON OF AGON IS SOMEWHERE 'NEATH THE DEBRIS!

HOOR AFTER HOOR, THE DESPERATE SEARCH CONTINUES... LED BY THE GRIM, DETERMINED MASTER GENETICIST HIMSELF...



WE'VE MADE IT!

WE SHOULD FIND HIM IN THE CHAMBER JUST AHEAD..!

HURRY!! IN THE NAME OF EVOLUTION... HURRY!

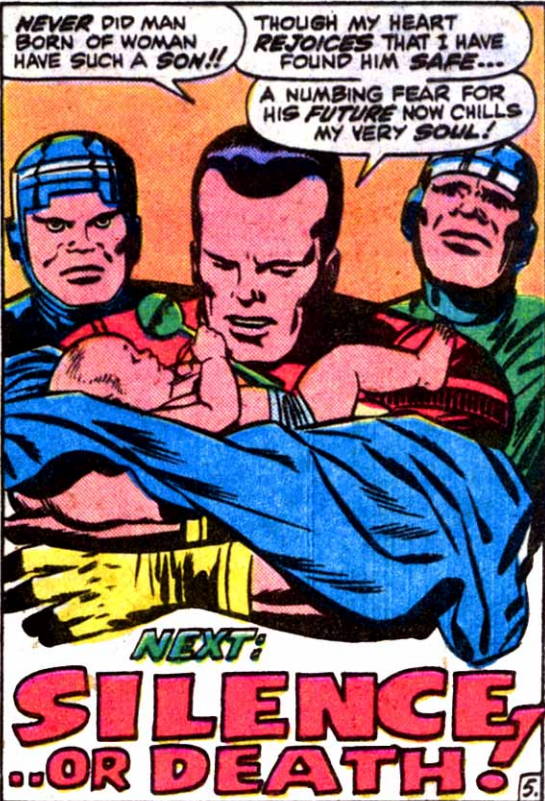
AND THEN... HIS HEART WELLING WITH GRATITUDE AND RELIEF, AGON SEES...



MY SON...

HE'S SAFE!

HIS OWN INSTINCT TO SURVIVE CAUSED HIM TO MENTALLY CREATE AN ULTRA-DENSITY PROTECTIVE FORCE BUBBLE!



NEVER DID MAN BORN OF WOMAN HAVE SUCH A SON!!

THOUGH MY HEART REJOICES THAT I HAVE FOUND HIM SAFE...

A NUMBING FEAR FOR HIS FUTURE NOW CHILLS MY VERY SOUL!

NEXT:

**SILENCE, ..OR DEATH!**