



THE MIGHTY THOR

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12¢ 155
IND. AUG



NOW
ENDS...

The
UNIVERSE!

THE MIGHTY THOR!

"NOW ENDS THE UNIVERSE!"

VERILY, THERE
BE *DARK CLOUDS*
A'GATHERING...

CLOUDS OF
DEEPEST EVIL,
WHICH DO CHILL
MY VERY *SOUL*--
FOR THEY HERALD
THE COMING OF--
RAGNAROK!

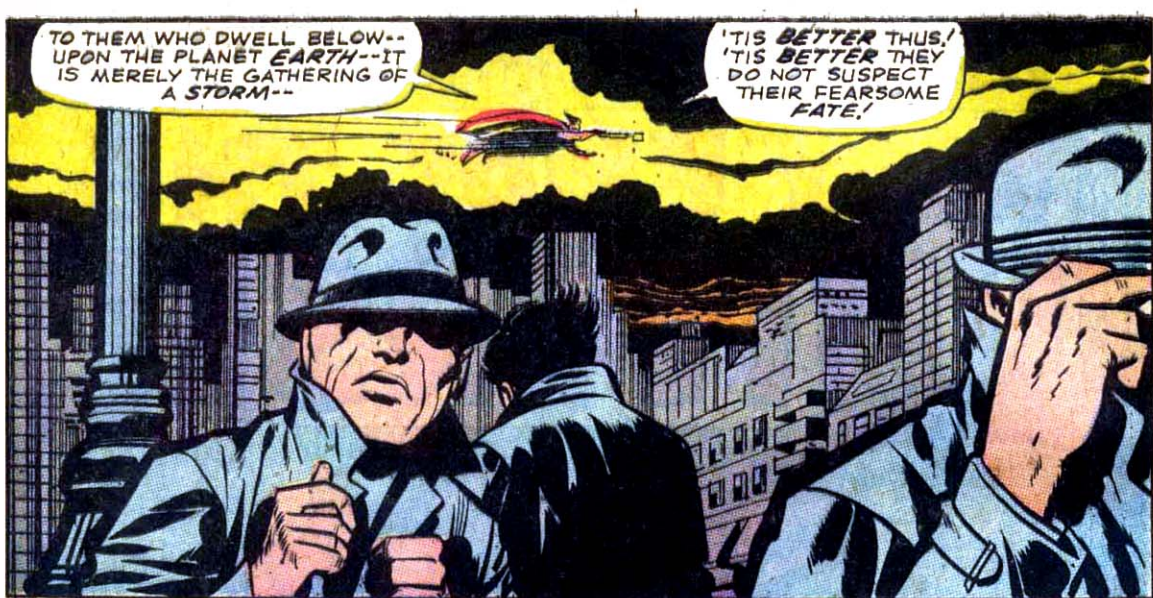
IN LETTERS OF FIRE
IT HATH BEEN WRIT
--THE DAY OF
RAGNAROK SHALL
WITNESS--

*THE END
OF THE
WORLD!*

IMMORTALIZED BY:
SMILIN'
STAN LEE
and
JOLLY
JACK KIRBY

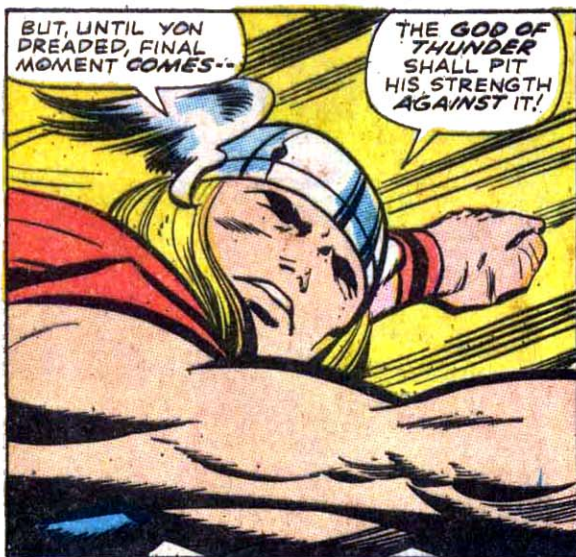
EMBELLISHMENT:
VINCE COLLETTA

LETTERING:
ARTIE SIMEK



TO THEM WHO DWELL BELOW--
UPON THE PLANET **EARTH**--IT
IS MERELY THE GATHERING OF
A **STORM**--

'TIS **BETTER** THUS,
'TIS **BETTER** THEY
DO NOT SUSPECT
THEIR **FEARSOME**
FATE!



BUT, UNTIL YON
DREADED, FINAL
MOMENT **COMES**--

THE **GOD OF**
THUNDER
SHALL PIT
HIS STRENGTH
AGAINST IT!



YET, HOW DO
I **BATTLE**
THAT WHICH
I CANNOT
SEE?

HOW DO I
CHALLENGE
THAT WHICH
DOTH BID
FAIR TO
CRUSH US
ALL?



EACH SILENT, PASSING
MOMENT DOTH BRING
THE **COSMOS** CLOSER
TO THE BRINK OF
DOOM **ETERNAL!**

YET, HERE
STAND I--

AWAITING SOME
MYSTIC **SIGN**--
SOME AWESOME
PORTENT--WHICH
DOTH NOT **COME!**

BUT, I
SHALL
NOT
STAND
ALONE!



WHERE'ER **IMMORTALS**
DWELL, THE SUMMONS
SHALL BE **MET!**

AYE, LET ALL
OF **ASGARD**
GIRD ITS LOINS!
OVERCOME
WE MUST--OR
PERISH
WE **ALL!**

AT THAT VERY INSTANT, IN A PRIVATE HOSPITAL ROOM, IN THE CENTER OF THE TEEMING CITY--

YOU--SAT UP SO SUDDENLY!

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

'TIS A DANGER-- WHICH WORDS CANNOT EXPLAIN!

I DON'T UNDER-
STAND!
YOU WERE RECOVER-
ING SO NICELY!
IF YOU'RE FEELING
ILL AGAIN--?

NAY!'TIS NOT AN
ILLNESS OF THE
FLESH!

--WOULD TO OPIN
THAT IT WERE!





Y-YOUR HAMMER!
THOSE STRANGE
RAYS!

BE THOU
SILENT,
WOMAN!



LET THE URU
ENCHANTMENT
OF MY MALLET
SPEED THE HEAL-
ING OF MY LADY!

NURSE--
BEGONE!

THAT WHICH
NOW
TRAN-
SPIRES
IS NOT
FOR
MORTAL
EYES!

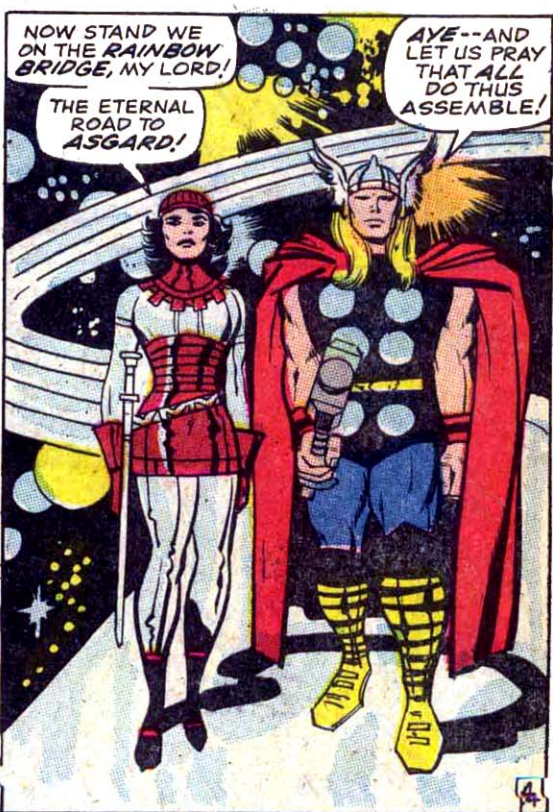


SHE HATH
DEPARTED!

AND NOW--
SO TOO MUST
WE!

LET MY
HAMMER
SPIN--

LET THE
VORTEX
FORM--
LET
DISTANCE
MELT
AWAY!



NOW STAND WE
ON THE RAINBOW
BRIDGE, MY LORD!

THE ETERNAL
ROAD TO
ASGARD!

AYE--AND
LET US PRAY
THAT ALL
DO THUS
ASSEMBLE!

EVEN AS THE GOD OF THUNDER SPEAKS--
WITHIN THE MYSTIC KINGDOM OF THE NORN
QUEEN, LOYAL BALDER, TOO, GIVES VOICE--

I DO NOT FEAR THEE, OR
THY FROZEN WARRIORS!

ASGARD HATH NEED
OF BALDER'S MIGHT--
AND THE REALM
ETERNAL SHALL NOT
BE DENIED!

KARNILLA OFFERED
THEE HER HEART--
BUT THOU HAST
CHOSEN DEATH!



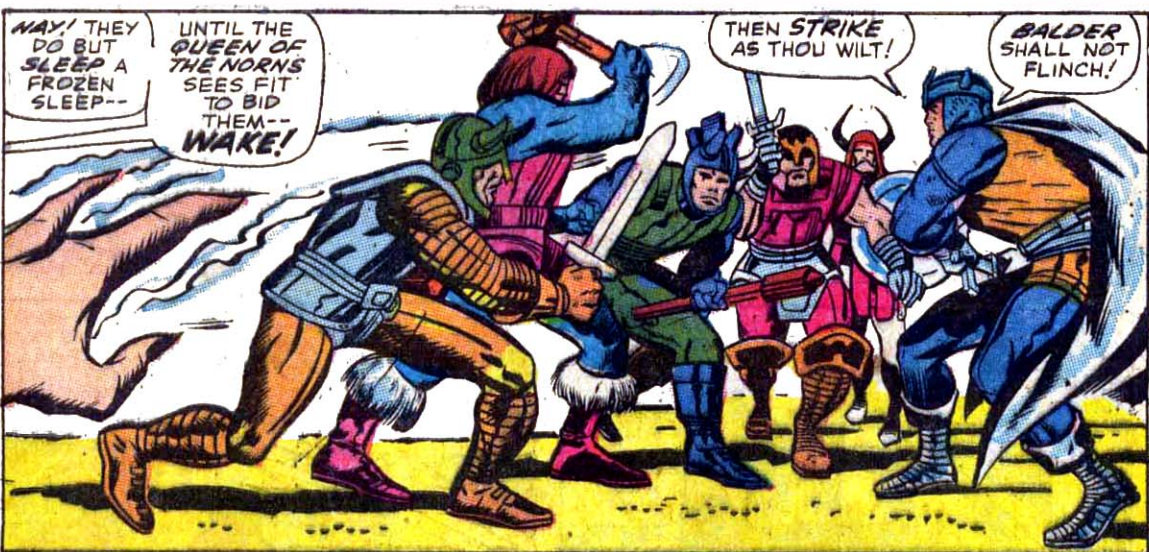
NOW,
THERE
IS NO
TURNING
BACK!



I DID
WARN THEE
--ACCEPT
HALF MY
THRONE--
OR FACE
THE LEGION
OF THE
LOST!

BUT,
THEY
BE
DEAD!

NAY! THEY
DO BUT
SLEEP A
FROZEN
SLEEP--
UNTIL THE
QUEEN OF
THE NORNS
SEES FIT
TO BID
THEM--
WAKE!



THEN STRIKE
AS THOU WILT!

BALDER
SHALL NOT
FLINCH!

THERE
STILL IS
TIME,
ASGARDIAN!
DO BUT SAY THE WORD,
AND KARNILLA SHALL
DRIVE THEM BACK!

I SAY THEE NAY,
MY QUEEN--FOR
TIME HATH NOW
RUN OUT!



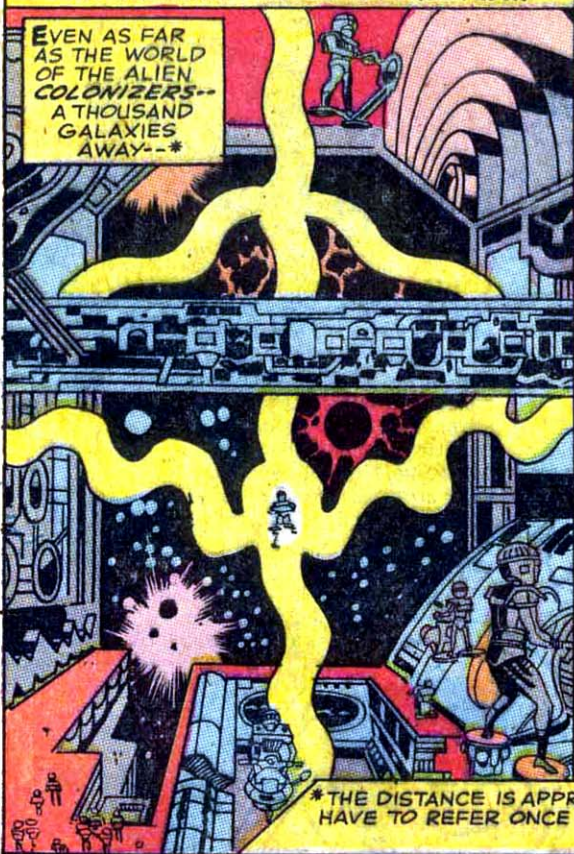
THERE BE A NEED FAR
GREATER--THERE BE
DANGER FAR MORE
DEADLY!

THE GOLDEN
REALM DOTH
CALL HER SONS--
AND BALDER
SHALL GIVE
ANSWER!



BUT, EVEN BEYOND THE REACH OF FABLED ASGARD, THE AWESOME DANGER IS PERCEIVED...

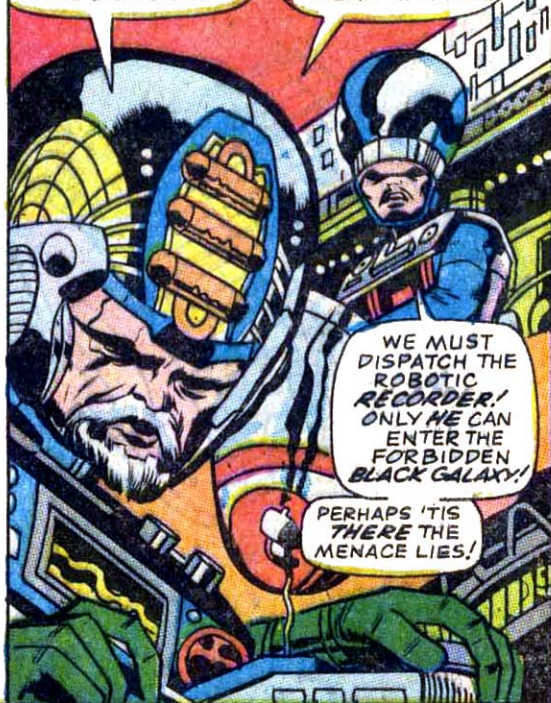
EVEN AS FAR AS THE WORLD OF THE ALIEN COLONIZERS-- A THOUSAND GALAXIES AWAY--*



***THE DISTANCE IS APPROXIMATE, TO FIND THE EXACT MILEAGE, WE'D HAVE TO REFER ONCE MORE TO THOR #131, REMEMBER? --SPACE-MINDED STAN.**

OUR IONIC PROBE-SCOPES ARE DETECTING DEADLY PULSATIONS FROM THE OTHER END OF THE UNIVERSE--

PULSATIONS SO POWERFUL THAT THEY CAN ONLY MEAN THE END OF ALL OF LIFE IS NEAR AT HAND!

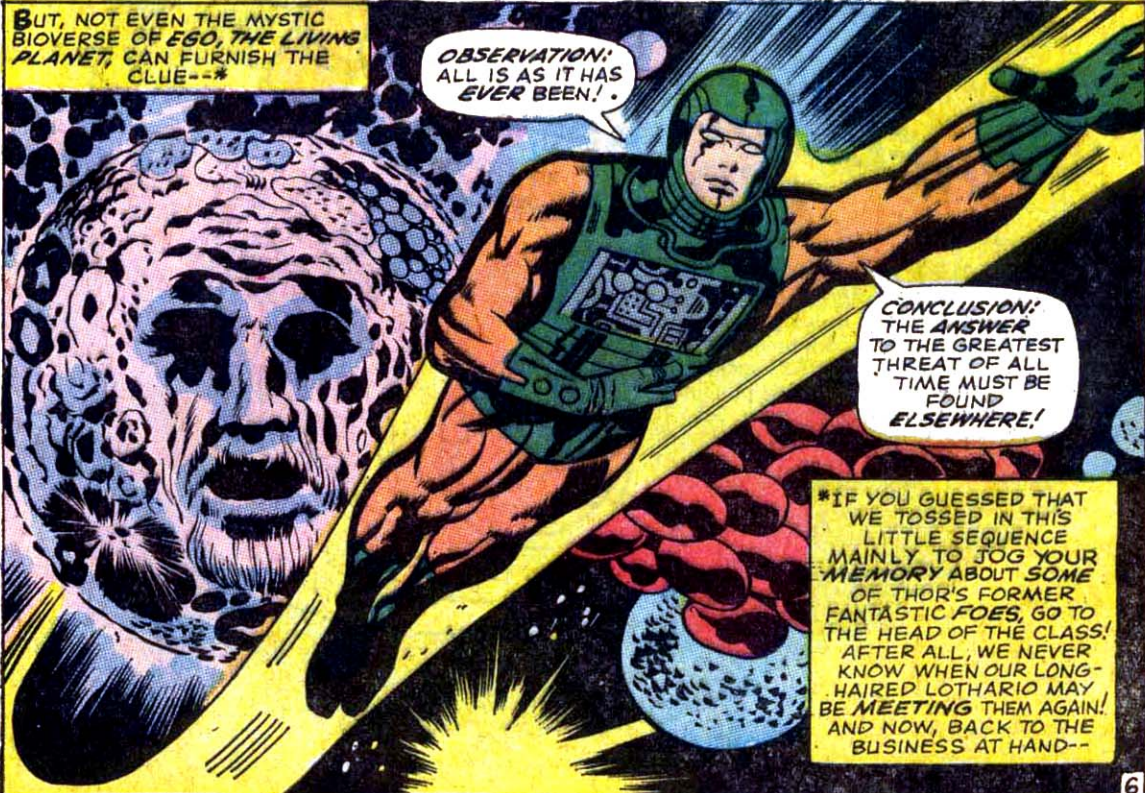


WE MUST DISPATCH THE ROBOTIC RECORDER! ONLY HE CAN ENTER THE FORBIDDEN BLACK GALAXY!

PERHAPS 'TIS THERE THE MENACE LIES!

BUT, NOT EVEN THE MYSTIC BIOVERSE OF EGO, THE LIVING PLANET, CAN FURNISH THE CLUE--*

OBSERVATION: ALL IS AS IT HAS EVER BEEN! .



CONCLUSION: THE ANSWER TO THE GREATEST THREAT OF ALL TIME MUST BE FOUND ELSEWHERE!

***IF YOU GUESSED THAT WE TOSSED IN THIS LITTLE SEQUENCE MAINLY TO JOG YOUR MEMORY ABOUT SOME OF THOR'S FORMER FANTASTIC FOES, GO TO THE HEAD OF THE CLASS! AFTER ALL, WE NEVER KNOW WHEN OUR LONG-HAIRED LOTHARIO MAY BE MEETING THEM AGAIN! AND NOW, BACK TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND--**

IN ASGARD ITSELF, WE
FIND THREE OLD
FRIENDS BATTLING A
BOUT OF BOREDOM IN
THEIR FAVORITE, TIME-
WORN MANNER--

NO NEED
FOR MERE
WEAPON
HATH
VALOROUS
VOLSTAGG!

WITH
MOUNTAINOUS
GIRTH ALONE
DO I TOPPLE
YON BABBLING
BUMPKINS!

HAVE
AT THEE,
WITLESS
KNAVES!

DIDST THINK
TO MATCH
THE SAVAGE
SKILL OF
FANDRAL THE
DASHING?

BACK, YE
WHIMPERING,
WHINING
SONS OF
SATAN!

BACK, BEFORE
THE MATCHLESS
MACE OF
HOGUN,
CALLED THE
GRIM!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE SHRILL, PIERCING, RAUCOUS VOICE OF LOKI RENTS THE AIR LIKE A BANSHEE'S WAIL--!

DESIST!

THY
LIEGE
COMMANDS!

WHILST ODIN SLEEPS,
'TIS LOKI WHO DOTH
REIGN!

THOU SHRIEKEST
LIKE A JACKDAW--

BUT NE'ER
WILT THOU
REPLACE
THE SLUMBER-
ING EAGLE!

WELL THOU
KNOWEST, EVIL
ONE--THOU ART
MONARCH IN
NAME ALONE!

NO MATTER! SINCE BATTLE
THOU DESIRE--THEN BATTLE
SHALT THOU HAVE!

ATTEND THEE
THE WORDS OF
LOKI!

THEN
SPEAK,
AND
HAVE
DONE
WITH
IT!

WHERE
CANST THOU
FIND FOE
WORTHY OF
VOLSTAGG'S
METTLE?

HE WHO IS CALLED
MANGOG IS REBORN!

MANGOG-- HE
WHOM EVEN ODIN
FEARS!

MANGOG,
SOLE
SURVIVOR
OF A LONG-
DEAD RACE!

MANGOG
WILT THOU
FIGHT!

DO NOT RETURN
TILL HE BE SLAIN!

IF MANGOG TRULY LIVES--
THEN NONE ARE SAFE!

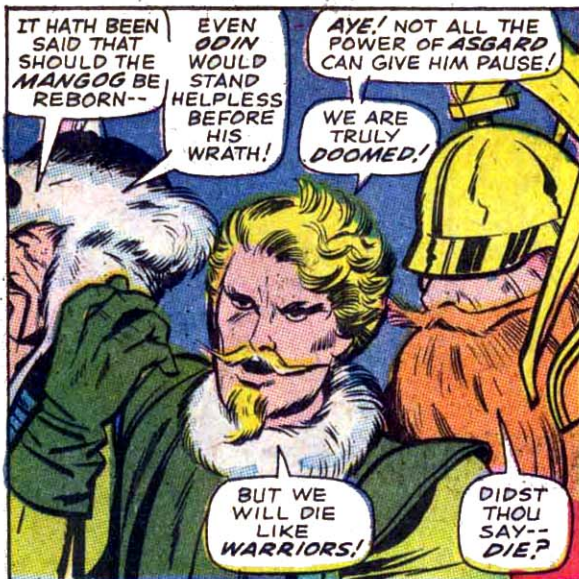
NAUGHT BUT THE
POWER OF ODIN
CAN AID US!

BUT, HE DOTH
SLEEP THE
ODIN-SLEEP!

LOKI
HATH
SPOKEN!

--FROM
WHICH HE
NE'ER
MAY BE
AWOKE--

LEST
LIFE
ITSELF
MAY
LEAVE
HIM!



IT HATH BEEN SAID THAT SHOULD THE MANGOG BE REBORN--

EVEN ODIN WOULD STAND HELPLESS BEFORE HIS WRATH!

AYE! NOT ALL THE POWER OF ASGARD CAN GIVE HIM PAUSE!

WE ARE TRULY DOOMED!

BUT WE WILL DIE LIKE WARRIORS!

DIDST THOU SAY-- DIE?



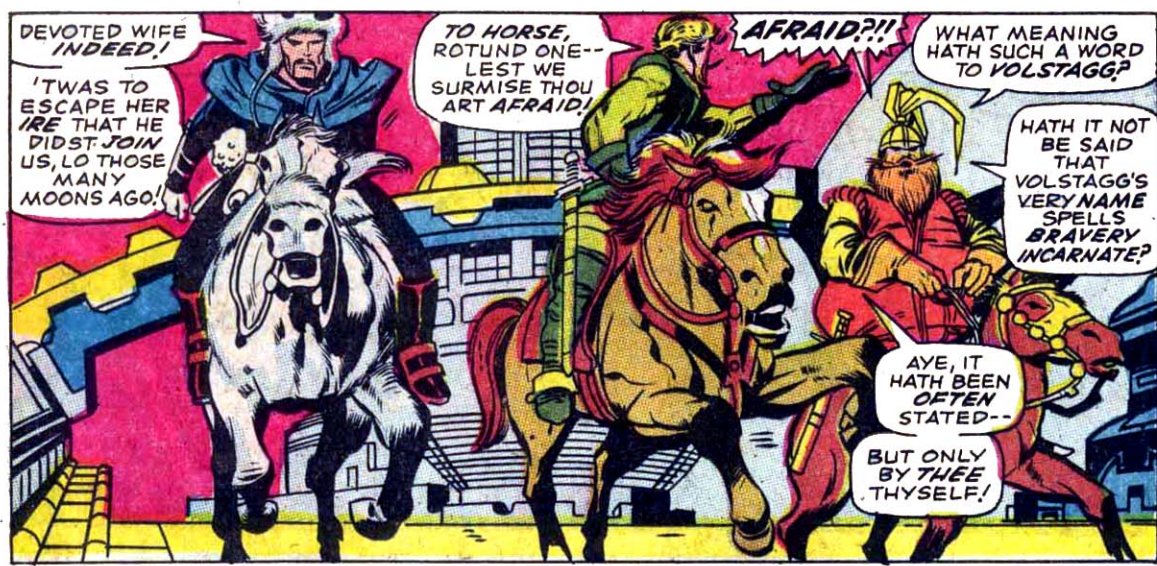
STAND FAST, VOLUMINOUS ONE! WHERE GOEST THOU?

UNHAND ME, NOBLE FANDRAL! I DO BUT HASTEN TO SUMMON THE GOD OF THUNDER!

BUT EVEN HE HATH NOT POWER ENOW!

FEI! 'TIS NO TIME TO QUIBBLE OVER TRIFLES!

I MUST BID FAREWELL TO MY DEVOTED WIFE!



DEVOTED WIFE INDEED!

'T WAS TO ESCAPE HER IRE THAT HE DIDST JOIN US, LO THOSE MANY MOONS AGO!

TO HORSE, ROTUND ONE-- LEST WE SURMISE THOU ART AFRAID!

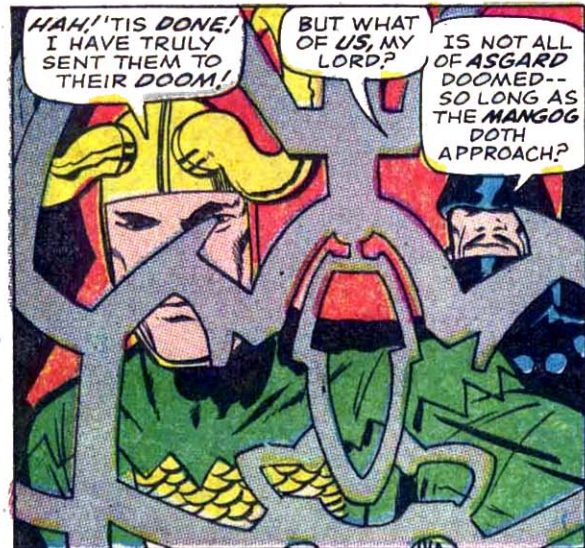
AFRAID?!!

WHAT MEANING HATH SUCH A WORD TO VOLSTAGG?

HATH IT NOT BE SAID THAT VOLSTAGG'S VERY NAME SPELLS BRAVERY INCARNATE?

AYE, IT HATH BEEN OFTEN STATED--

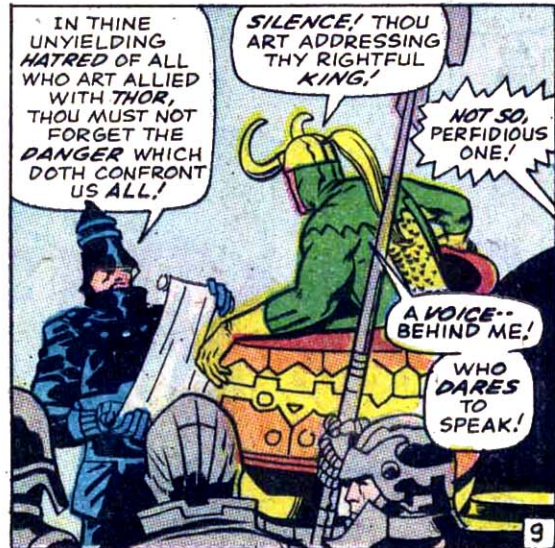
BUT ONLY BY THEE THYSELF!



HAA! 'TIS DONE! I HAVE TRULY SENT THEM TO THEIR DOOM!

BUT WHAT OF US, MY LORD?

IS NOT ALL OF ASGARD DOOMED-- SO LONG AS THE MANGOG DOTH APPROACH?



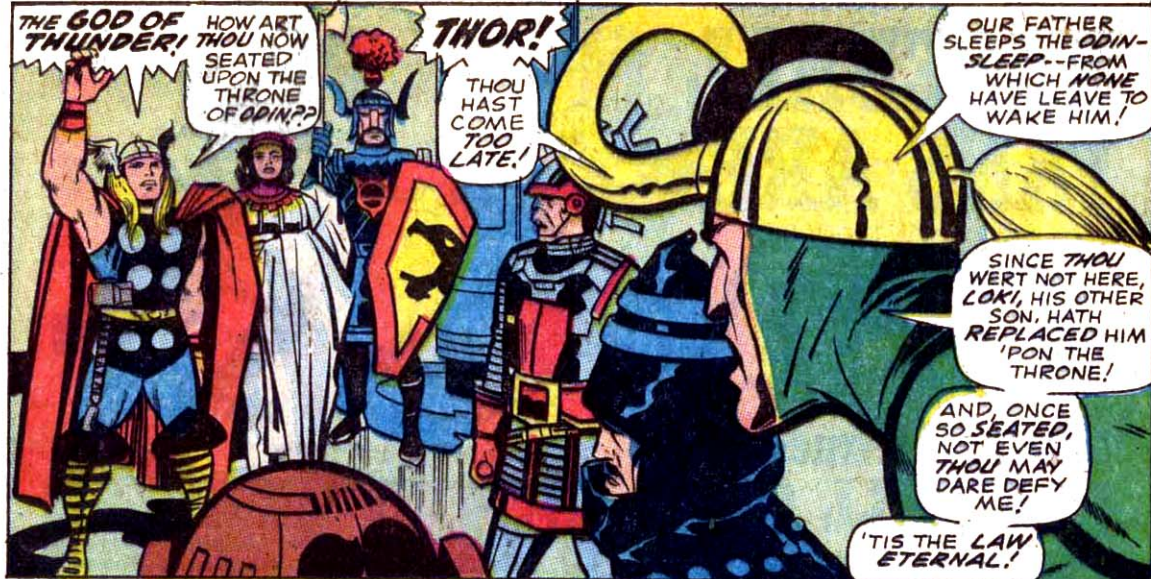
IN THINE UNYIELDING HATRED OF ALL WHO ART ALLIED WITH THOR, THOU MUST NOT FORGET THE DANGER WHICH DOTH CONFRONT US ALL!

SILENCE! THOU ART ADDRESSING THY RIGHTFUL KING!

NOT SO, PERFIDIOUS ONE!

A VOICE-- BEHIND ME!

WHO DARES TO SPEAK!



THE GOD OF THUNDER!

HOW ART THOU NOW SEATED UPON THE THRONE OF ODIN??

THOR!

THOU HAST COME TOO LATE!

OUR FATHER SLEEPS THE ODIN-SLEEP--FROM WHICH NONE HAVE LEAVE TO WAKE HIM!

SINCE THOU WERT NOT HERE, LOKI, HIS OTHER SON, HATH REPLACED HIM 'PON THE THRONE!

AND, ONCE SO SEATED, NOT EVEN THOU MAY DARE DEFEY ME!

'TIS THE LAW ETERNAL!



THOR CARES NAUGHT FOR MOUTHINGS WITHOUT MEANING--FOR WORDS WITHOUT WORTH!

BROTHER, STAND THEE BACK!

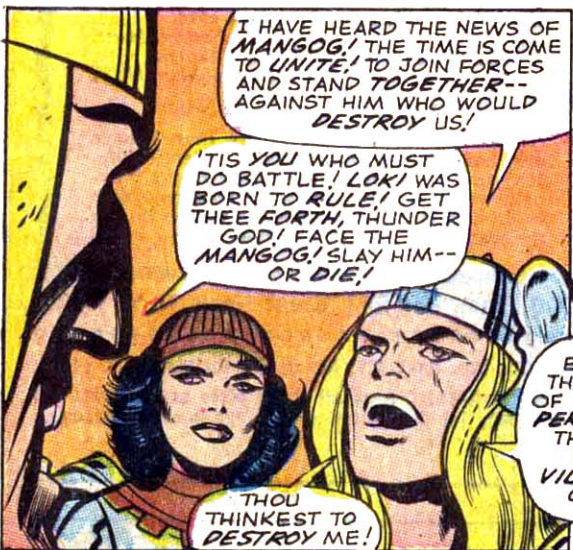
LOKI COMMANDS!



THE THRONE IS MINE! THE SCEPTER IS MINE! --DEATH TO HIM WHO OPPOSES ME!

EVIL ONE, WHAT PROFITETH A MAN TO KEEP HIS THRONE--

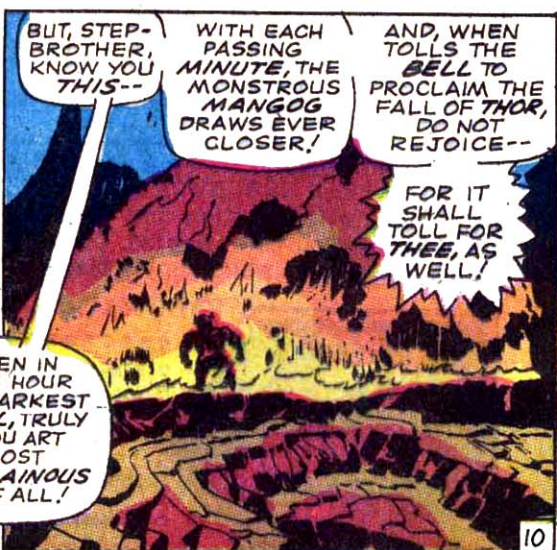
IF HE SHALL LOSE--A UNIVERSE?



I HAVE HEARD THE NEWS OF MANGOG! THE TIME IS COME TO UNITE! TO JOIN FORCES AND STAND TOGETHER--AGAINST HIM WHO WOULD DESTROY US!

'TIS YOU WHO MUST DO BATTLE! LOKI WAS BORN TO RULE! GET THEE FORTH, THUNDER GOD! FACE THE MANGOG! SLAY HIM--OR DIE!

THOU THINKEST TO DESTROY ME!



BUT, STEP-BROTHER, KNOW YOU THIS--

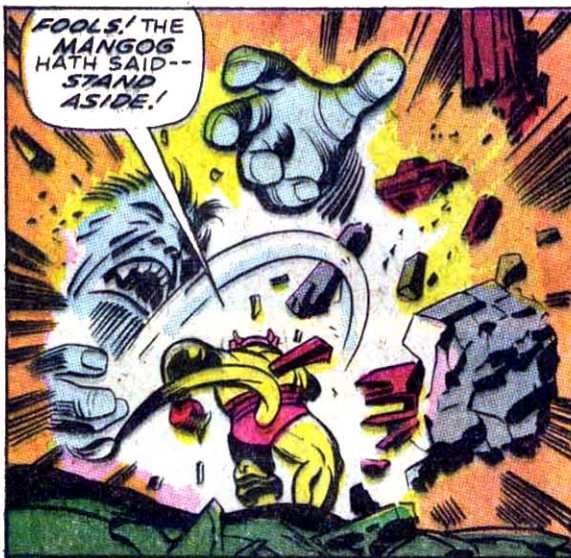
WITH EACH PASSING MINUTE, THE MONSTROUS MANGOG DRAWS EVER CLOSER!

AND, WHEN TOLLS THE BELL TO PROCLAIM THE FALL OF THOR, DO NOT REJOICE--

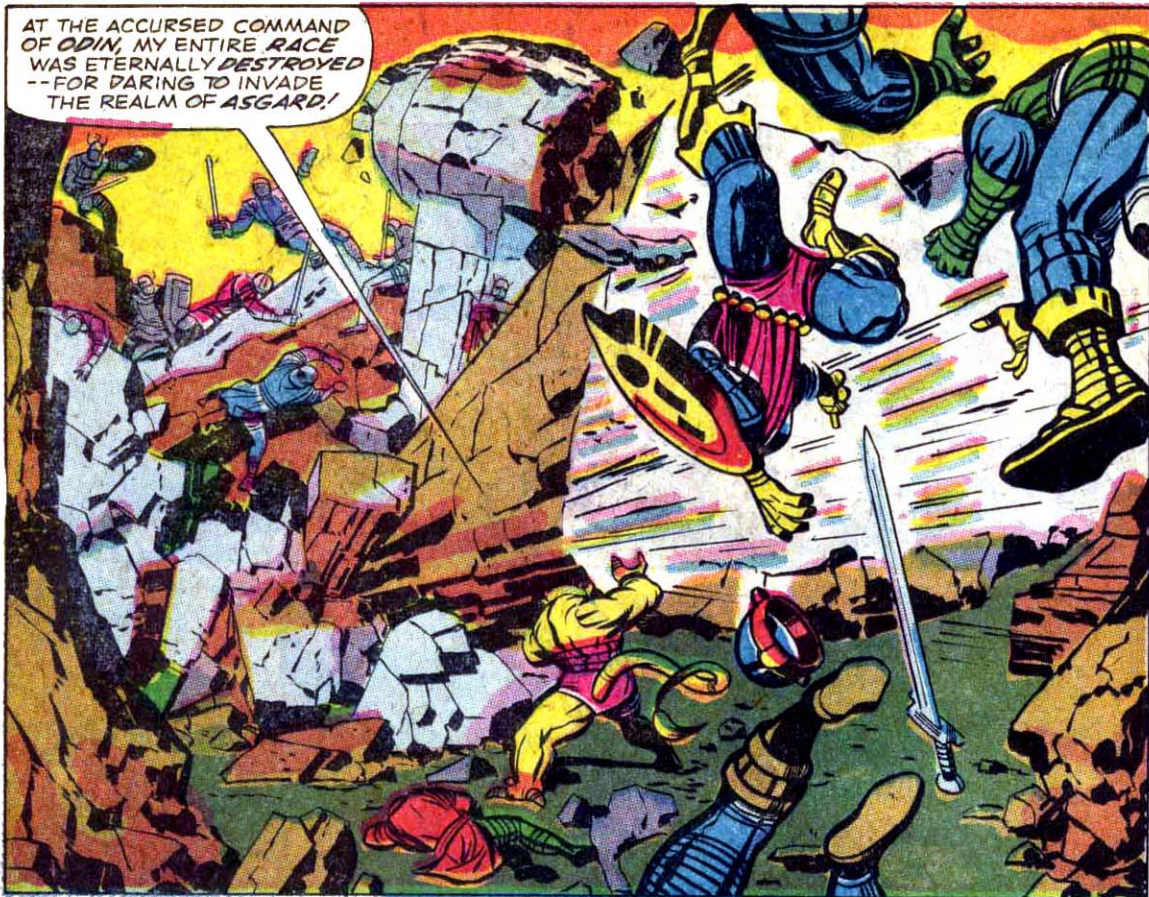
FOR IT SHALL TOLL FOR THEE, AS WELL!

EVEN IN THIS HOUR OF DARKEST PERIL, TRULY THOU ART MOST VILLAINOUS OF ALL!

AND, AS THOUGH TO LEND EMPHASIS TO THE THUNDER GOD'S WORDS, THE MENACING MANGOG--AT ASGARD'S FURTHEST PERIPHERY--CONFRONTS A GROUP OF GARGANTUAN STORM GIANTS--



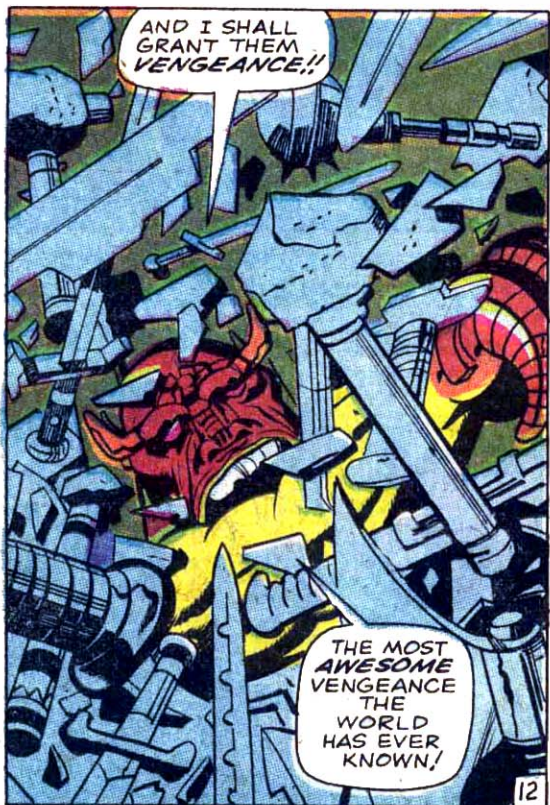
AT THE ACCURSED COMMAND
OF ODIN, MY ENTIRE RACE
WAS ETERNALLY DESTROYED
--FOR DARING TO INVAD
THE REALM OF ASGARD!



BUT, BEFORE
THEY FELL--
THEY CREATED
MIGHTY
MANGOG!!

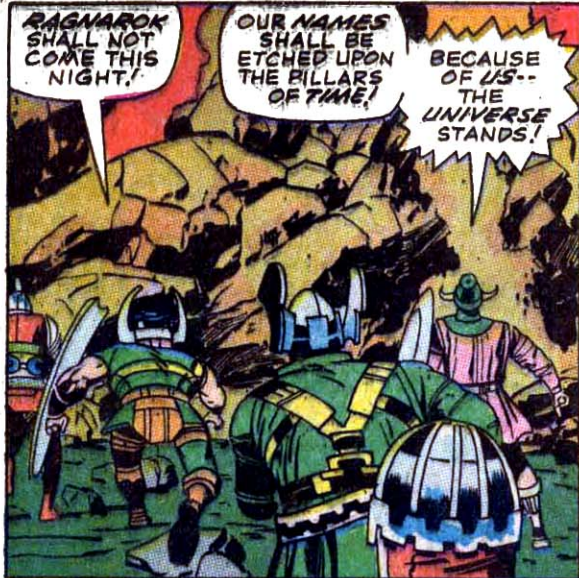


AND I SHALL
GRANT THEM
VENGEANCE!!



THE MOST
AWESOME
VENGEANCE
THE
WORLD
HAS EVER
KNOWN!





RAGNAROK
SHALL NOT
COME THIS
NIGHT!

OUR NAMES
SHALL BE
ETCHED UPON
THE BILLARS
OF TIME!

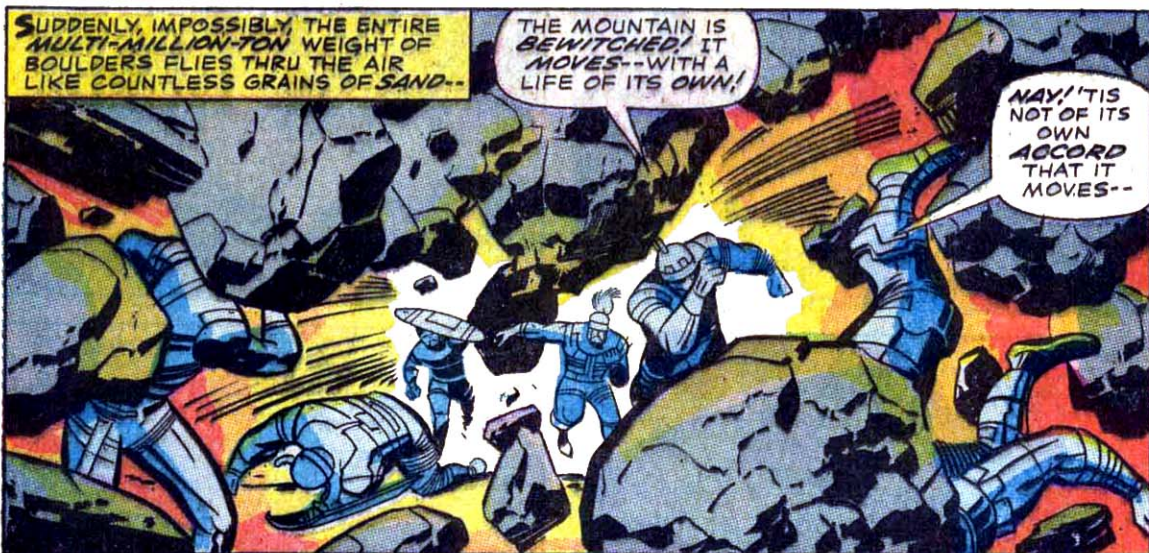
BECAUSE
OF US--
THE
UNIVERSE
STANDS!



BUT SEE--
BEFORE
OUR EYES--
WHAT NOW
BEFALLS?!!

IT CANNOT
BE! IT MUST
NOT BE!

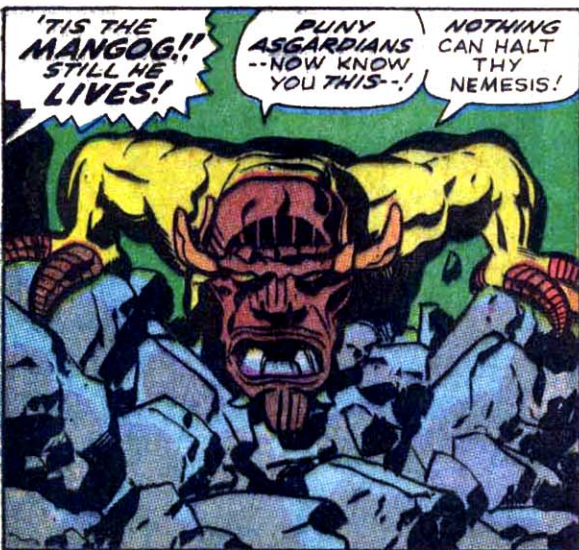
THE ROCKS--
THEY BEGIN
TO MOVE!



SUDDENLY, IMPOSSIBLY, THE ENTIRE
MULTI-MILLION-TON WEIGHT OF
BOULDERS FLIES THRU THE AIR
LIKE COUNTLESS GRAINS OF SAND--

THE MOUNTAIN IS
BEWITCHED! IT
MOVES--WITH A
LIFE OF ITS OWN!

NAY! 'TIS
NOT OF ITS
OWN
ACCORD
THAT IT
MOVES--



'TIS THE
MANGOG!!
STILL HE
LIVES!

PUNY
ASGARDIANS
--NOW KNOW
YOU THIS--!

NOTHING
CAN HALT
THY
NEMESIS!



WHEN ODIN
VANQUISHED
THOSE WHO
SPAWNED ME,
HE SEALED
THE FATE OF
A UNIVERSE
AS WELL!

FOR MANGOG SHALL
REACH THE PALACE
IMPERIAL--AND THERE
WILL I UNSHEATH--THE
ODIN SWORD
ITSELF!

WHEN MY RACE
WAS DYING--THEY
TOOK THE LIMITLESS
STRENGTH OF ALL
THE BILLIONS WHOM
ODIN HAD DOOMED--
AND THEY FOUND A
WAY TO STORE THAT
MATCHLESS POWER
WITHIN ONE LIVING
BEING--

THUS, IN ALL
THE UNIVERSE,
THERE IS BUT
ONE WHO
POSSESSES THE
UNIMAGINABLE
MIGHT OF A
BILLION,
BILLION
BEINGS!

ONE, WHOM
THEY
NAMED--
MANGOG!

TRULY
WE BE
UNDONE!

MEANWHILE, FOUR PAIR OF EYES BEHOLD THE VISAGE OF THE AWESOME INVADER--WHILE HIS FATEFUL WORDS FALL UPON FOUR PAIR OF STARTLED EARS--

WE CANNOT DOUBT THE EVIDENCE OF YON MYSTIC VISI-CRYSTAL!

MANGOG DOTH TRULY LIVE!

AND HE HATH VOWED TO UNSHEATH THE ODINSWORD!

YET, KNOW WE ALL--IF ANY BUT HIM WHO BE OUR SIRE SHOULD DRAW THE ENCHANTED ODINSWORD...

AT THAT SELF-SAME INSTANT, ALL THE KNOWN UNIVERSE--AND ALL WHO DWELL THEREIN--SHALL BE SUMMARILY DESTROYED!

BUT--MANGOG IS TOO POWERFUL!! THERE IS NOTHING THAT CAN STOP HIM!

I TAKE MY LEAVE OF THEE, EVIL ONE! THY VERY VOICE OFFENDS MINE EARS!

ONLY NOW--WHEN THOU DOTH PERCEIVE THAT LOKI TOO SHALL FALL--ONLY NOW HAST THOU FORGOT THY MAD AMBITION--THY MERCILESS LUST FOR POWER!

ONLY NOW--WHEN THE SANDS OF TIME BE RUNNING OUT!

THOR, WAIT! WHERE GEEST THOU?

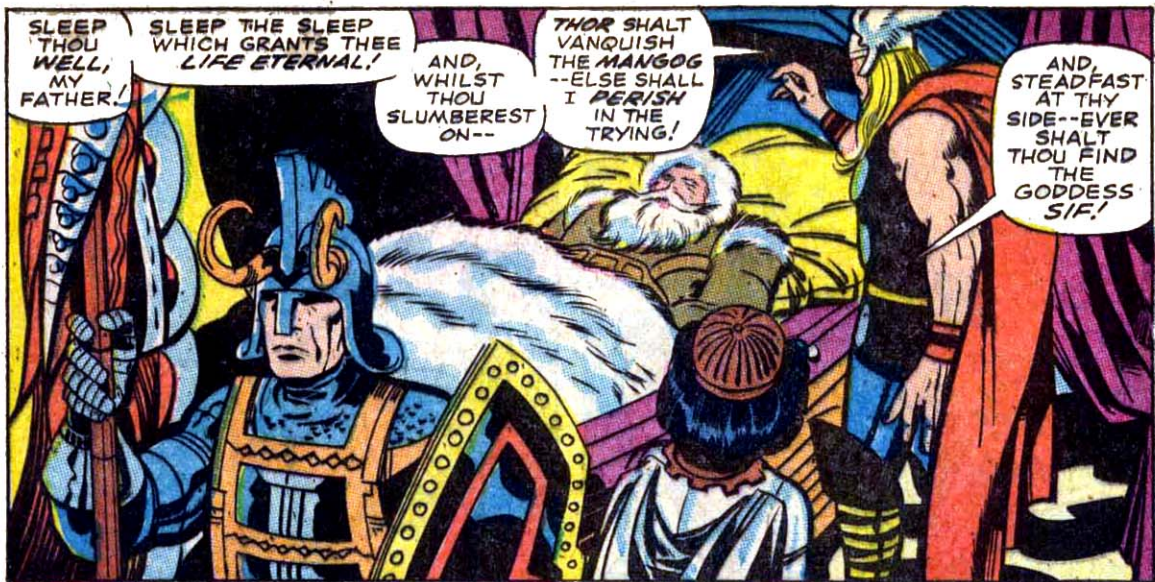
'TIS NO CONCERN OF THINE!

ADVANCE WITH CAUTION, SON OF ODIN!

NONE MAY AWAKEN THE ROYAL OMNIPOTENCE!

WARRIOR, FEAR THEE NOT!

I DO BUT COME TO BASK IN THE PRESENCE, BEFORE THE FINAL HOUR!



SLEEP
THOU
WELL,
MY
FATHER!

SLEEP THE SLEEP
WHICH GRANTS THEE
LIFE ETERNAL!

AND,
WHILST
THOU
SLUMBEREST
ON--

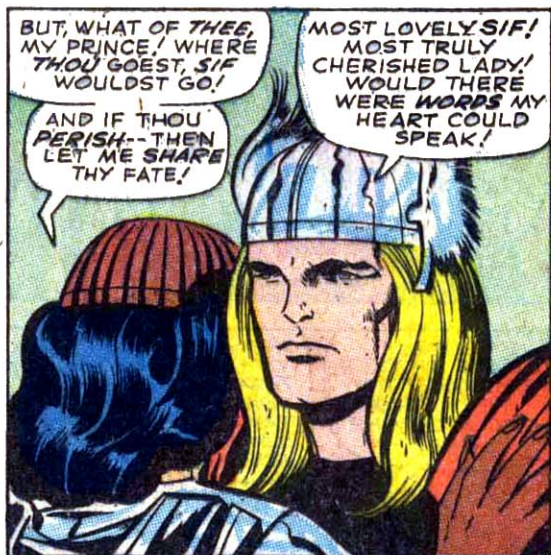
THOR SHALT
VANQUISH
THE MANGOG
--ELSE SHALL
I PERISH
IN THE
TRYING!

AND,
STEADFAST
AT THY
SIDE--EVER
SHALT
THOU FIND
THE
GODDESS
SIF!



I SAY THEE MAY, MY
LADY! WHERE GOES
THE GOD OF THUNDER,
THERE MUST HE GO
ALONE!

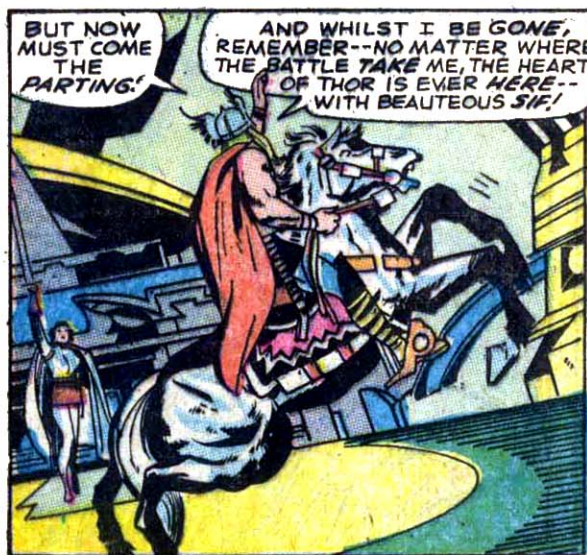
WHILST OUR NOBLE
LEIGE LIES
SLEEPING, HERE
SHALT THOU REMAIN--
--EVER CONSTANT
--EVER VIGILANT!



BUT, WHAT OF THEE,
MY PRINCE! WHERE
THOU GOEST, SIF
WOULDEST GO!

AND IF THOU
PERISH--THEN
LET ME SHARE
THY FATE!

MOST LOVELY SIF!
MOST TRULY
CHERISHED LADY!
WOULD THERE
WERE WORDS MY
HEART COULD
SPEAK!



BUT NOW
MUST COME
THE
PARTING!

AND WHILST I BE GONE,
REMEMBER--NO MATTER WHERE
THE BATTLE TAKE ME, THE HEART
OF THOR IS EVER HERE--
WITH BEAUTEOUS SIF!



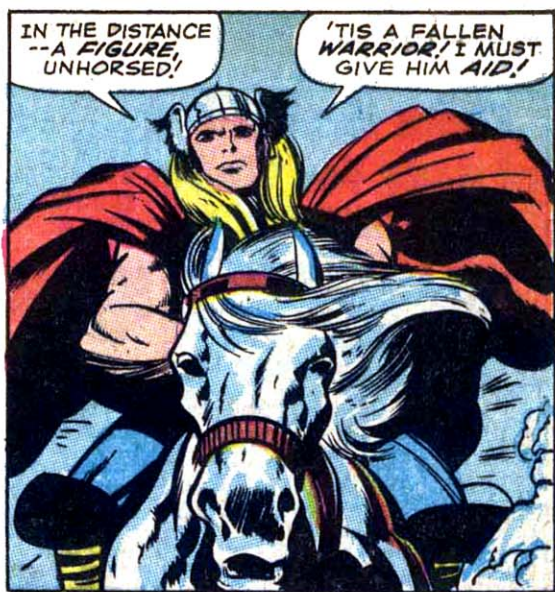
MAY THE EYES OF
ASGARD BE EVER
UPON THEE, MOST
NOBLE LORD--MOST
NOBLE LOVE!

LOOK
YOUR
LAST,
MY LADY!

NAUGHT
BUT DEATH
SHALL
CLAIM HIM!

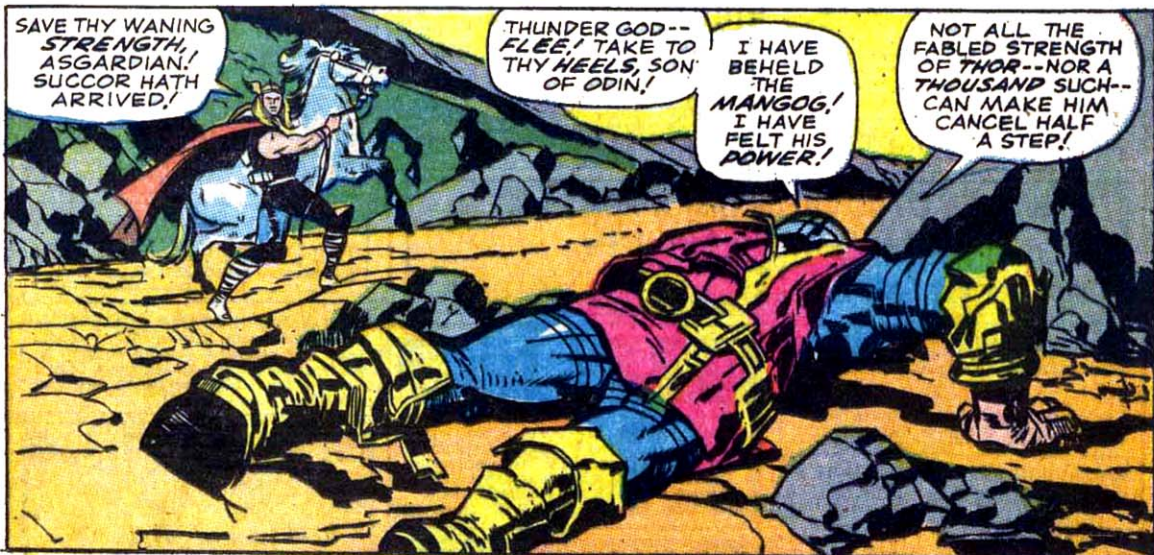


AND NOW--
TO FIND
THE
MANGOG!



IN THE DISTANCE
--A FIGURE,
UNHORSED!

'TIS A FALLEN
WARRIOR! I MUST
GIVE HIM AID!



SAVE THY WANING
STRENGTH,
ASGARDIAN!
SUCCOR HATH
ARRIVED!

THUNDER GOD--
FLEE! TAKE TO
THY HEELS, SON
OF ODIN!

I HAVE
BEHELD
THE
MANGOG!
I HAVE
FELT HIS
POWER!

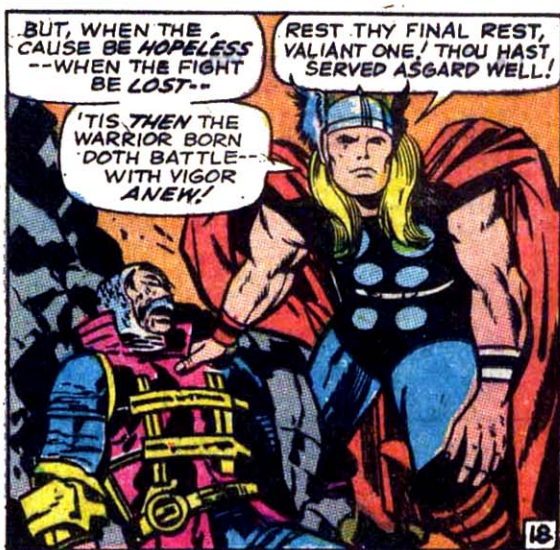
NOT ALL THE
FABLED STRENGTH
OF THOR--NOR A
THOUSAND SUCH--
CAN MAKE HIM
CANCEL HALF
A STEP!



ALL THE POWER OF A
BILLION, BILLION
WARRIORS ARE
POSSESSED BY MANGOG!

HE HATH SWORN
TO HERALD
RAGNAROK--AND
HE CANNOT BE
DENIED!

'TIS
AS I
FEARED!



BUT, WHEN THE
CAUSE BE HOPELESS
--WHEN THE FIGHT
BE LOST--

REST THY FINAL REST,
VALIANT ONE! THOU HAST
SERVED ASGARD WELL!

'TIS THEN THE
WARRIOR BORN
'DOTH BATTLE--
WITH VIGOR
ANEW!



AHEAD OF ME!
THE
REMNANTS
OF A
BROKEN
LEGION
STAGGER
ON!

WHAT MONSTROUS
DISASTER HATH
BEFALLEN THEE,
BRAVE
WARRIORS?



WE HAVE MET
THE MANGOG!

WITH BUT
ONE BLOW
HE DID
FELL
OUR RANKS
ENTIRE!



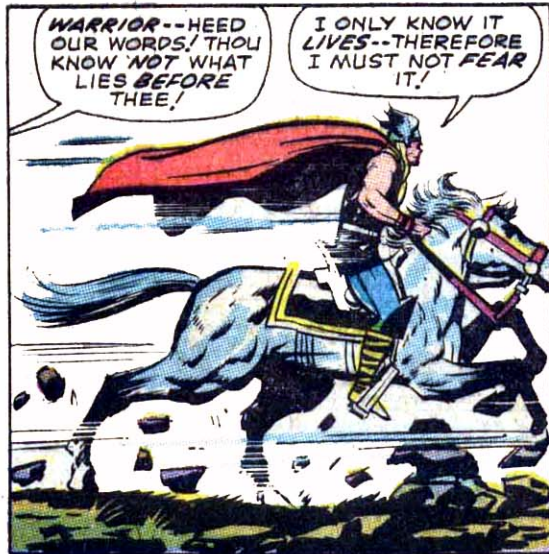
TURN THEE BACK, GOD OF
THUNDER! IF THOU DO NOT
SURELY THOU WILT SHARE
OUR FATE!

WHAT TALK BE THIS
FROM ONE WHO
WEARS THE ARMOR OF
IMPERIAL ASGARD?

THERE BE
NO FOE WE
WOULD NOT
FACE FOR
THEE!

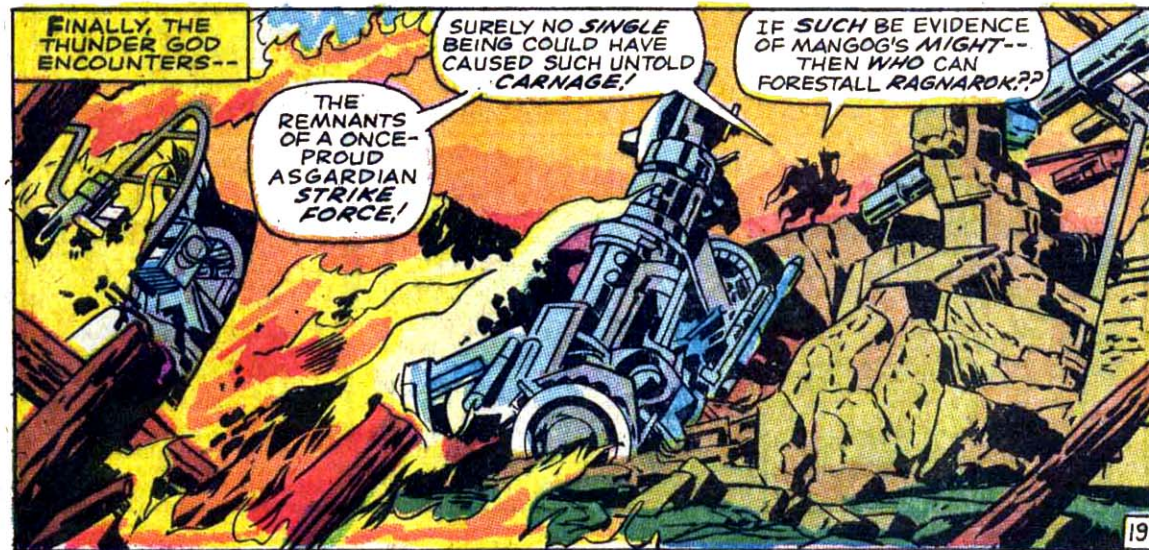
BUT MANGOG
IS FAR MORE
THAN FOE!
TRULY, HE BE
LIVING DEATH!

MANGOG
IS--
SUPREME!



WARRIOR--HEED
OUR WORDS! THOU
KNOW NOT WHAT
LIES BEFORE
THEE!

I ONLY KNOW IT
LIVES--THEREFORE
I MUST NOT FEAR
IT!



FINALLY, THE
THUNDER GOD
ENCOUNTERS--

SURELY NO SINGLE
BEING COULD HAVE
CAUSED SUCH UNTOLD
CARNAGE!

IF SUCH BE EVIDENCE
OF MANGOG'S MIGHT--
THEN WHO CAN
FORESTALL RAGNAROK??

THE
REMNANTS
OF A ONCE-
PROUD
ASGARDIAN
STRIKE
FORCE!



VOICES--
FROM
WITHIN
YONDER
ROCK!

NAY, 'TIS
NOT ONE
ROCK,
ALONE--

'TIS MANY--
MOVED
TOGETHER
TO FORM A
NATURAL
CAGE!



THAT HAND--THAT
GLEAMING BLADE--
THEY CAN BELONG
TO NONE BUT
FANDRAL!

'TIS THOR!!
HE HATH
FOUND US!

BE THIS
STILL
MORE OF
MANGOG'S
DOING?



AYE, WITH BUT
ONE HAND HE
TRAPPED US
LIKE BEASTS!

NOW SET US
FREE--TO
FIGHT AGAIN!

NO NEED
FOR HASTE!

NOT TILL
WE'RE
CERTAIN--
THAT
MANGOG
HATH
GONE!

MANGOG!!
WHAT IF HE
HATH NOT
DEPARTED?

THOR
STANDS
ALONE!



BEHIND ME--
MUFFLED
FOOTFALLS!

YON
SHADOW
ON THE
WALL!

I HAVE
FOUND
THE
ONE I
SEEK!



NOT SO,
ASGARDIAN!

'TIS MANGOG
WHO HATH
FOUND
THE
ACCURSED
SON OF
ODIN!



BY THY FATHER'S
COMMAND,
A MIGHTY RACE
DIDST PERISH--



EVEN AS THOU
SHALT PERISH
NOW!

VERILY WE SAY--
CONTINUED-ETH!