



THE MIGHTY

THOR

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

MARVEL
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GROUP

12¢ 157
IND. OCT



BEHIND HIM...
RAGNAROK!

THE MIGHTY THOR!

BEHIND HIM... RAGNAROK!

BEHOLD...
THE MONSTROUS
MANGOG...
POSSESSED OF THE
STRENGTH OF A BILLION,
BILLION BEINGS! IF HE
REACHES ASGARD AND
DRAWS THE FATEFUL
ODINSWORD, ALL
THE LIVING
UNIVERSE WILL
PERISH!

NONE BUT
THOR
REMAINS TO
STOP THEE...

AND STOP
THEE I
SHALL...OR
I BE NOT
SON OF
ODIN!

CHAPTER
IV

NOW LET'S SEE WHETHER EVEN
STAN LEE + JACK KIRBY
AIDED BY
VINCE COLLETTA and SAM ROSEN
CAN GET US OUT OF THIS ONE!



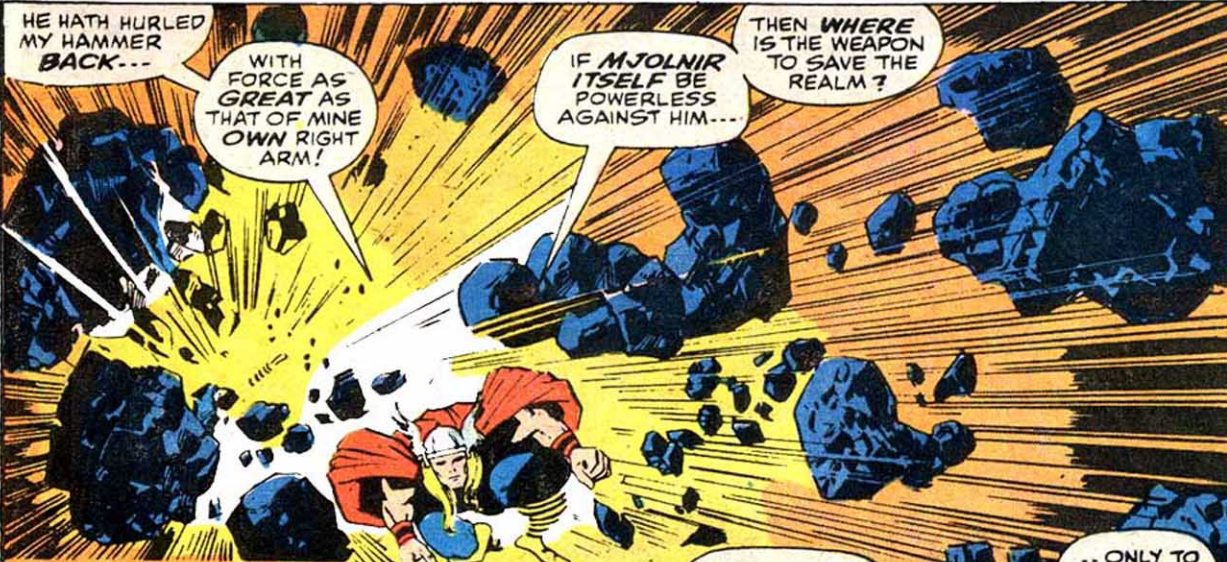
A close-up of Mangog, a red-skinned, horned creature with a yellow body, roaring with his mouth wide open. He is holding a red horn to his ear.

WELL DOES MANGOG
KNOW THOR'S HAMMER
CAN STOP ANY
LIVING BEING...!

Mangog is shown in profile, running quickly to the right. The background is a bright pinkish-red with radiating lines, suggesting speed or power.

BUT NOT MANGOG!
FOR MANGOG IS MORE
THAN LIVING BEING...!

MANGOG
IS THE
POWER OF A
RACE
ENTIRE!!

Thor and his companions are lying on the ground amidst a large pile of blue rocks. A bright yellow light emanates from the center of the pile.

HE HATH HURLED
MY HAMMER
BACK...

WITH
FORCE AS
GREAT AS
THAT OF MINE
OWN RIGHT
ARM!

IF *MJOLNIR*
ITSELF BE
POWERLESS
AGAINST HIM...

THEN *WHERE*
IS THE WEAPON
TO SAVE THE
REALM?

Thor is lying on the ground, holding Mjolnir. He looks up with a determined expression. Other companions are scattered around him.

STILL DOTH IT FLY...
ALMOST DOWNING MY
STALWART COMPANIONS!

TO ME,
MIGHTY
MJOLNIR!
RETURN TO
THY MASTER!

NOW, WITH
HAMMER IN HAND,
I TURN ONCE
AGAIN...

.. ONLY TO FIND...
MANGOG
IS
GONE!

WOE...
WOE UNTO
US... IF HE
REACH
ASGARD
BEFORE
ME!

BUT, AS IT FREQUENTLY HAPPENS WITH SO LARGE A SUPPORTING CAST, THE GOD OF THUNDER ISN'T THE ONLY ONE IN TROUBLE...

IF THOU PROFESS TO LOVE ME, MYSTIC MAIDEN... WHY SEEKEST THOU MY DEATH?

THE LOVE OF KARNILLA IS A SELFISH LOVE, BRAVE BALDER!

IF THOU WILT NOT BE MINE... THEN NONE SHALL HAVE THEE!

BUT, TAKE HEART! TIME STILL REMAINS FOR THEE TO BE SPARED!



NEVER! BALDER SHALL NOT LIVE WHILE ASGARD DIES!

THOUGH THOU ART WONDROUS FAIR, MY QUEEN... 'TIS THE BEAUTY OF EVIL THAT WOULDST HAVE ME DESERT MY LIEGE!

THEN THOU HAST SPURNED ME... FOR THE FINAL TIME..!



THUS... MUST BALDER DIE..!





**QUEEN OF THE NORNS
...WE SAY
THEE NAY!**

THE BRAVERY OF BALDER HATH FREED US FROM THY SPELL!

NOW ONCE AGAIN STAND WE UNITED... ASGARDIANS ALL!



THOU MAYST DESTROY US WITH THINE ENCHANTMENT... BUT NE'ER AGAIN DO WE LIFT HAND AGAINST OUR BROTHER IN ARMS!

NOT ALL THY WILES... NOR ALL THY SPELLS... COULD LONG TURN THE FRUIT OF ASGARD ONE 'GAINST THE OTHER!

HOW SAYEST THEE NOW, KARNILLA?

LOOK WELL UPON THY HANDIWORK, SORCERESS! THOU HAST TRULY FAILED!



BE THOU GONE!!

I AM DONE WITH THEE... FORE'ER!



IN ALL THE WORLD... IN ALL OF TIME... THERE IS BUT ONE WHOM I HAVE LOVED!

... BUT, SO PURE IS HE OF HEART... SO NOBLE OF SPIRIT... THAT ALL MY NORN ENCHANTMENT COULD NOT WIN HIM!

GO THEN, WARRIOR BOLD... FIGHT WITH THY HOSTS FOR ASGARD...

THE NORN QUEEN HATH FREED THEE! KARNILLA STILL STANDS... ALONE!

BEHOLD,
THE GLORY
OF ASGARD!

ATTEND ME,
WARRIOR! HOW
GOES THE
BATTLE?

IT'S ALL
BUT LOST,
MY LORD!

MANGOG DRAWS
EVER CLOSER...
AND NONE THERE
ARE TO STAY HIS
WRATH!

WE ARE
RETURNED!

THE REALM
ETERNAL...
IS DOOMED!



NOT WHILST
AN ASGARDIAN
LIVES!

TAKE ARMS,
ONE AND ALL!!
WE FIGHT
TILL WE
FALL!



DIRECTLY
AHEAD...
LIES
ASGARD!

NOW, AT LAST,
SHALL MANGOG
AVENGE A BILLION,
BILLION DEATHS!



AS EFFORTLESSLY AS
I SHATTER YON
MOUNTAIN... SO
SHALL I SHATTER
THE WORLD
ABOUT ME!

EVEN NOW, THEIR SOULS ARE FILLED
WITH FEAR... WITH DARK AND
HAUNTING DREAD...

FOR THEY
KNOW FULL
WELL THAT
ODIN AND
ALL HIS
REALM... ARE
DOOMED!



I KNOW NOT...
I CARE NOT...
WHAT PUNY
DEFENSES
AWAIT ME!

WHILE
THEY PREPARE
FOR ME ABOVE
GROUND...

**MANGOG
WILL TUNNEL
BELOW!**



TO ONE WITH THE **POWER** OF
A BILLION BILLION BEINGS...
THE HARDEST **ROCK** IS NO MORE
AN **OBSTACLE** THAN THE EMPTY
AIR ITSELF!

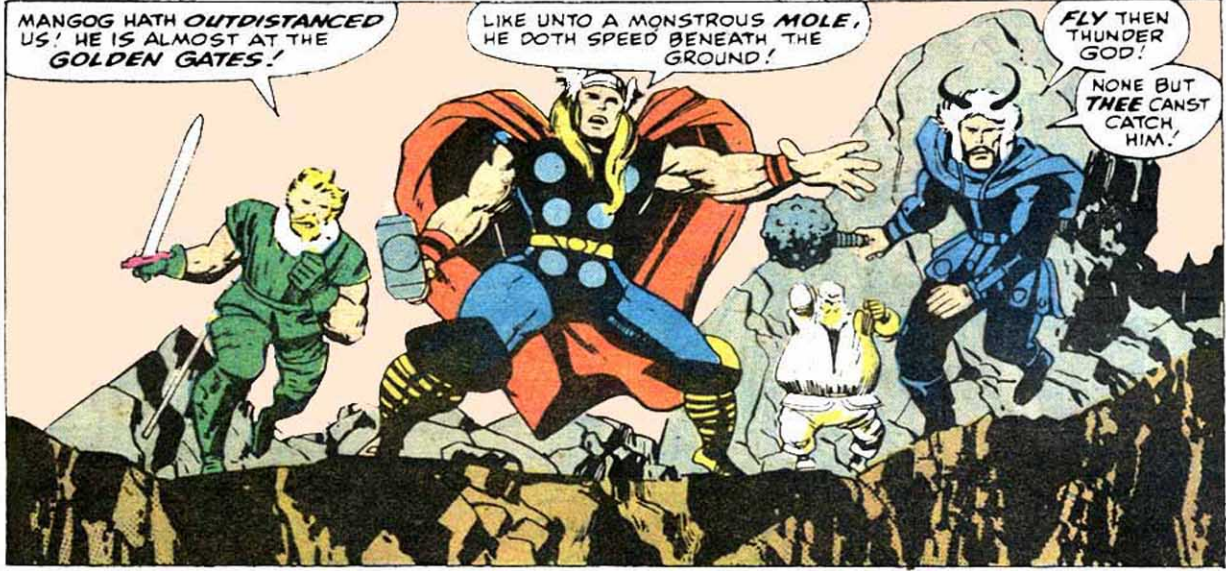


MANGOG HATH **OUTDISTANCED**
US! HE IS ALMOST AT THE
GOLDEN GATES!

LIKE UNTO A MONSTROUS **MOLE**,
HE DOOTH SPEED BENEATH THE
GROUND!

FLY THEN
THUNDER
GOD!

NONE BUT
THEE CANST
CATCH
HIM!



AY! BUT **THIS**
TIME THOR MUST
FLY ALONE!

I DARE NOT CHECK MY
SPEED WITH THINE ADDED
WEIGHT!

BUT WE SHALL
FOLLOW...
CLOSE
BEHIND!

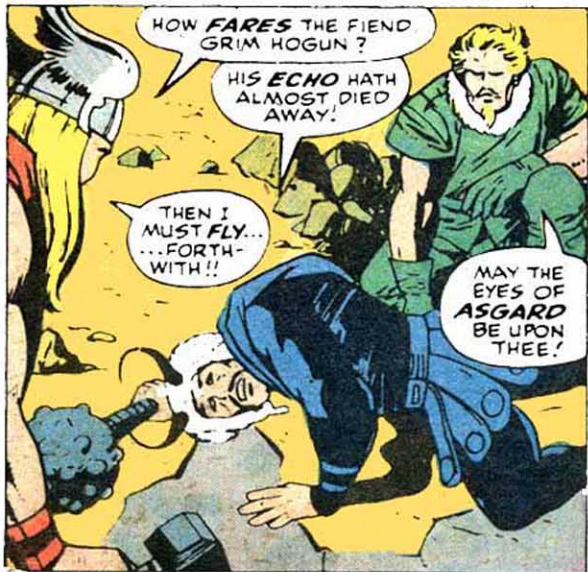


HOW **FARES** THE FIEND
GRIM HOGUN?

HIS **ECHO** HATH
ALMOST DIED
AWAY!

THEN I
MUST **FLY...**
...FORTH-
WITH!!

MAY THE
EYES OF
ASGARD
BE UPON
THEE!



BUT, IT SHALL TAKE FAR MORE THAN ASGARD'S EYES TO SAVE THE FABLED REALM FROM THAT WHICH IS CALLED... **MANGOG**...!



THE MONSTER HATH REACHED THE INNER CITY!

AT LAST! I AM WITHIN THE GREAT GOLDEN WALLS!

STAND THY GROUND!

WE DIE FOR ASGARD!



AY! TRULY SHALT THOU DIE FOR ASGARD...

FOR, WHEN MANGOG SHALL BE DONE... LIFE ITSELF SHALL PERISH!

HE LIFTS THE COLUMN OF ETERNAL FLAME AS THOUGH IT BE MERE KINDLING!



SINCE RAGNAROK SHALL BE THY FATE...

I GIVE THEE A FORETASTE... OF WHAT IS YET TO COME...

WITH MINE OWN LIMBS... MINE OWN MATCHLESS STRENGTH...

NOW I DO TO ASGARD... WHAT THE ODINSWORD SHALL DO... TO ALL THE UNIVERSE!



THE END HATH COME! NOW FALLS THE REALM!

RAGNAROK IS UPON US! THIS DAY... WE DIE!

BUT SUDDENLY, NEW HOPE SURGES IN THE HEARTS OF ASGARDIANS EVERYWHERE... AS NOBLE BALDER, IN THE VANGUARD OF A BATTALION OF CHARGING REINFORCEMENTS, GALLOPS FEARLESSLY INTO THE FRAY...

FOR THE REALM ETERNAL!

FOR ASGAAAARD!



... AND, AGAINST THE THUNDERING HORDE ... ONE DEFIANT FOE ...



-- POSSESSED OF THE POWER OF A BILLION, BILLION BEINGS!!



... A POWER THAT FEW CAN EVEN COMPREHEND ...



... AND NONE CAN HOPE TO EQUAL!!

SO IT IS, AT THIS SELF-SAME, FATEFUL SECOND OF ETERNITY...

... THAT THE GOD OF THUNDER HURTTLES THRU THE STAR-STREWEN SKIES...



HIS MISSION ... TO SAVE THE COSMOS!

STRAIGHT AND TRUE HATH MJOLNIR TRANSPORTED ME ...

UPON THE VERY BACK OF HIM I SEEK HATH THOR NOW LANDED!

AND SO... THE TIME IS COME!



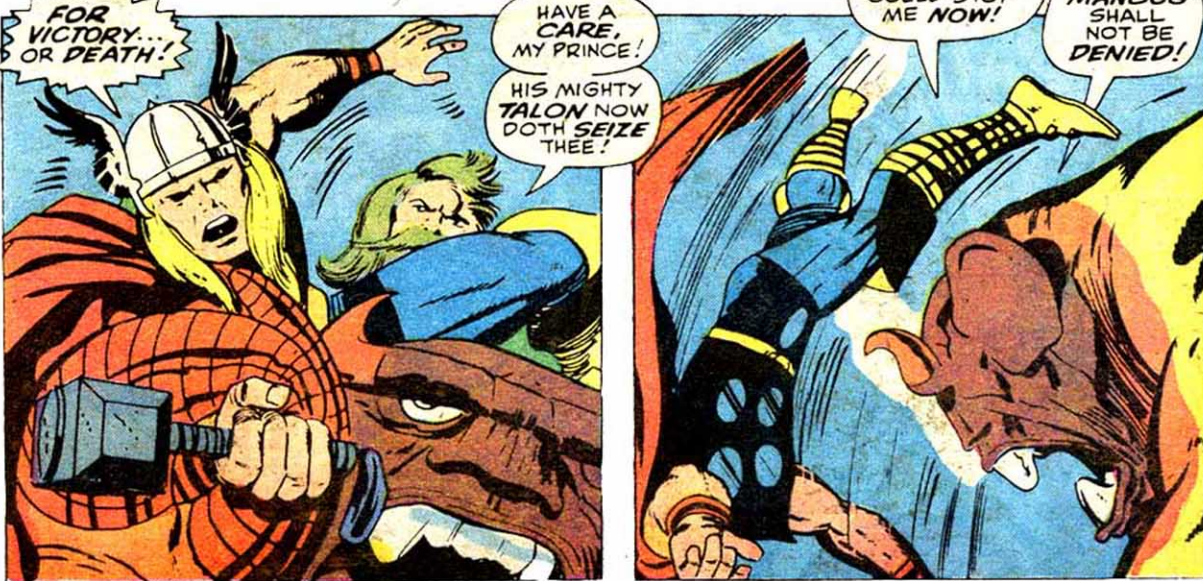
NOT A THOUSAND THUNDER GODS COULD STOP ME NOW!

MANGOG SHALL NOT BE DENIED!

FOR VICTORY... OR DEATH!

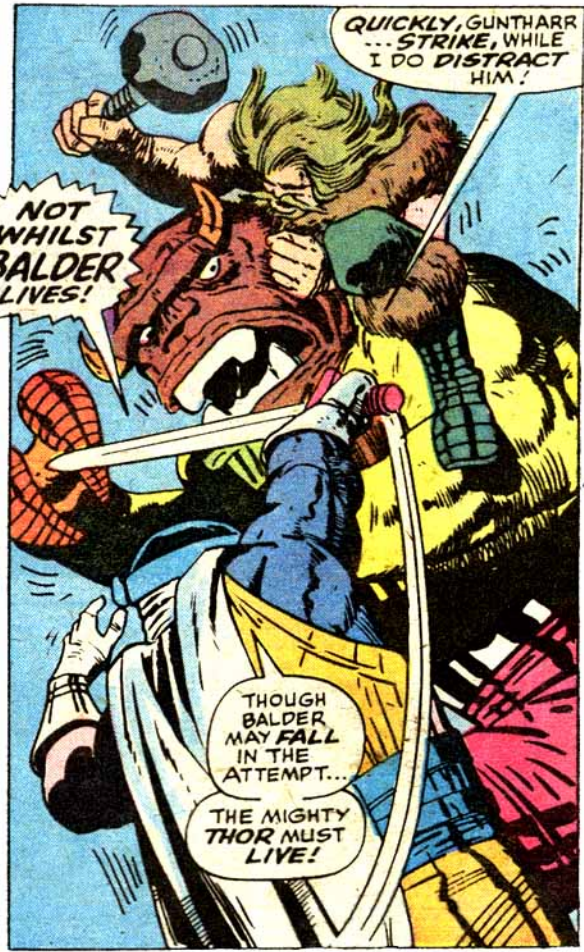
HAVE A CARE, MY PRINCE!

HIS MIGHTY TALON NOW DOTH SEIZE THEE!





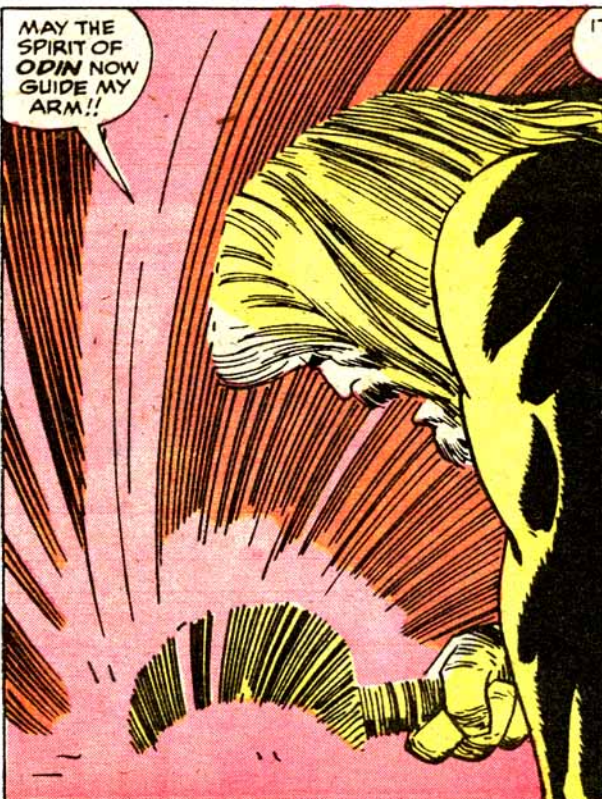
NOW, ON THE EVE OF RAGNAROK ... LET THE THUNDER GOD DIE!



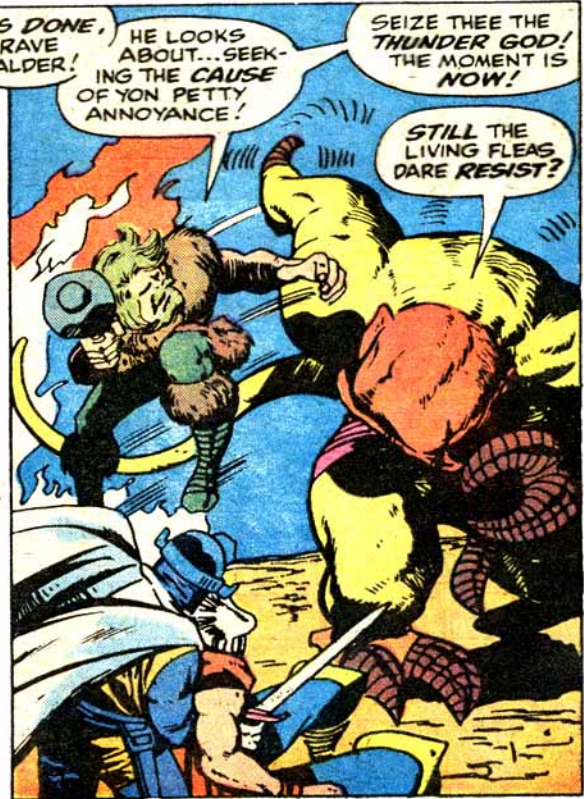
QUICKLY, GUNTHARR ... STRIKE, WHILE I DO DISTRACT HIM!

NOT WHILST BALDER LIVES!

THOUGH BALDER MAY FALL IN THE ATTEMPT... THE MIGHTY THOR MUST LIVE!



MAY THE SPIRIT OF ODIN NOW GUIDE MY ARM!!

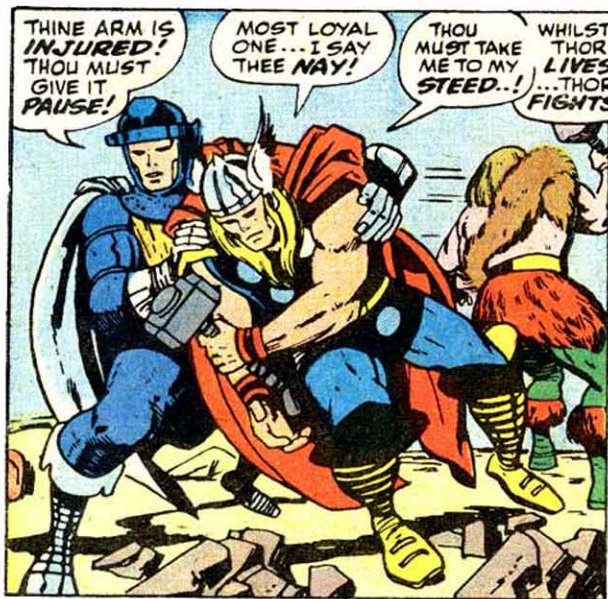


IT IS DONE, BRAVE BALDER!

HE LOOKS ABOUT...SEEKING THE CAUSE OF YON PETTY ANNOYANCE!

SEIZE THEE THE THUNDER GOD! THE MOMENT IS NOW!

STILL THE LIVING FLEAS DARE RESIST?



THINE ARM IS INJURED! THOU MUST GIVE IT PAUSE!

MOST LOYAL ONE... I SAY THEE NAY!

THOU MUST TAKE ME TO MY STEED...!

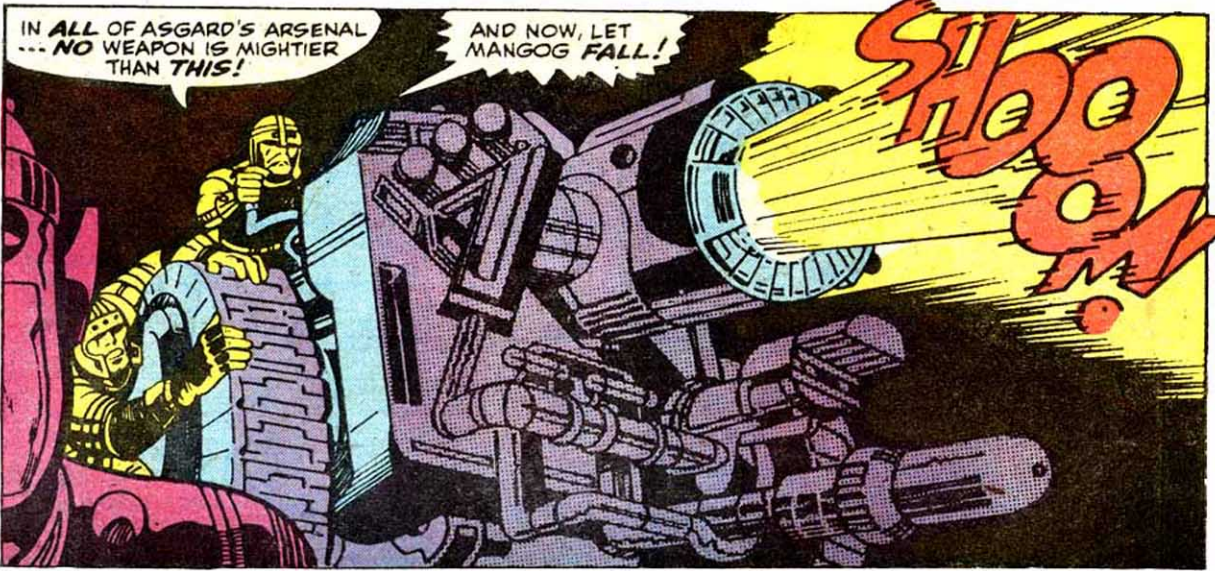
WHILST THOR LIVES... THOR FIGHTS!



THE ODINSWORD! 'TIS THERE THAT THOU ART NEEDED MOST!

BY MY TROTH... THY WORDS RING TRUE!

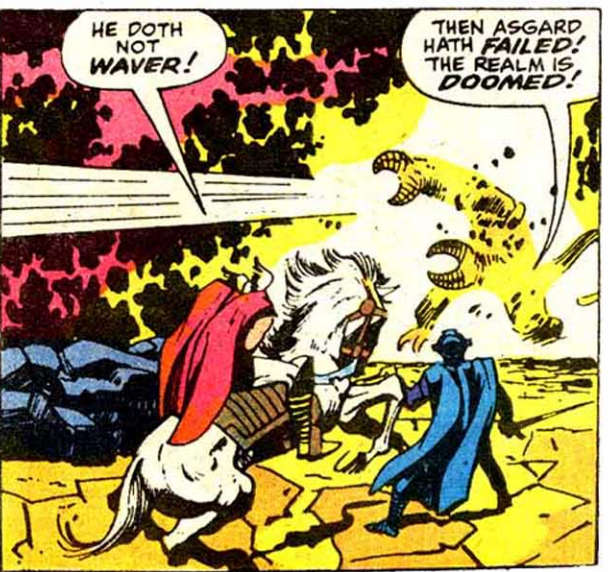
BEHOLD! THE COSMIC BOLT IS YONDER UNLEASHED!



IN ALL OF ASGARD'S ARSENAL... NO WEAPON IS MIGHTIER THAN THIS!

AND NOW, LET MANGOG FALL!

SHOOOW!



HE DOETH NOT WAVER!

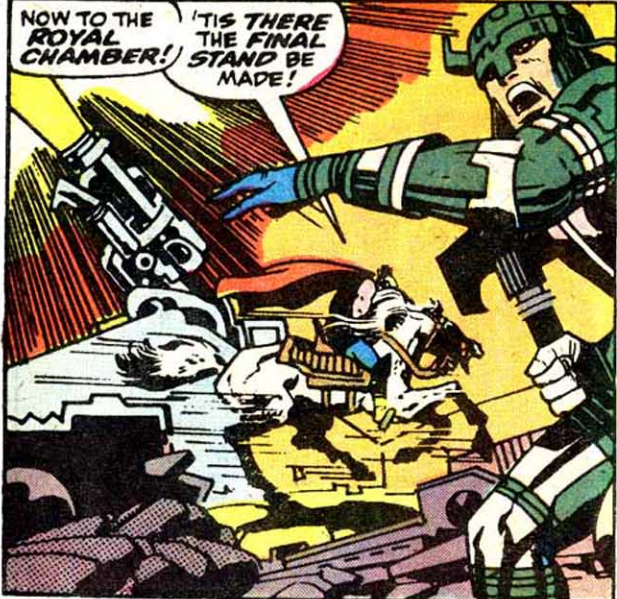
THEN ASGARD HATH FAILED! THE REALM IS DOOMED!



YET MORE THAN ASGARD IS NOW AT STAKE!

THE WORLD ENTIRE BIDS FAIR TO DIE...

... UNLESS THE ODINSWORD BE SAVED!



NOW TO THE ROYAL CHAMBER!

'TIS THERE THE FINAL STAND BE MADE!



AND, WITHIN THE PALACE ROYAL...

THOUGH THEY FOUGHT WITH VALOR... OUR LEGIONS HAVE BEEN BESTED!

MANGOG STILL DRAWS CLOSER..!



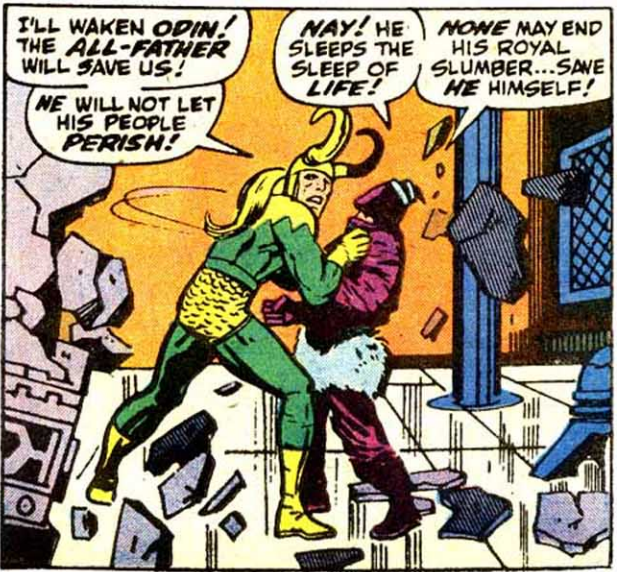
THOU SHOULDST HAVE NEEDED THE WARNING OF THINE ORACLE!

THE CAUSE IS LOST! WE ARE UN-DONE!

BE THOU SILENT, SERVITOR!

FAILURE IS NOT FOR LOKI!

THOUGH WORLDS MAY DIE... THE PRINCE OF EVIL SHALL E'ER SURVIVE!

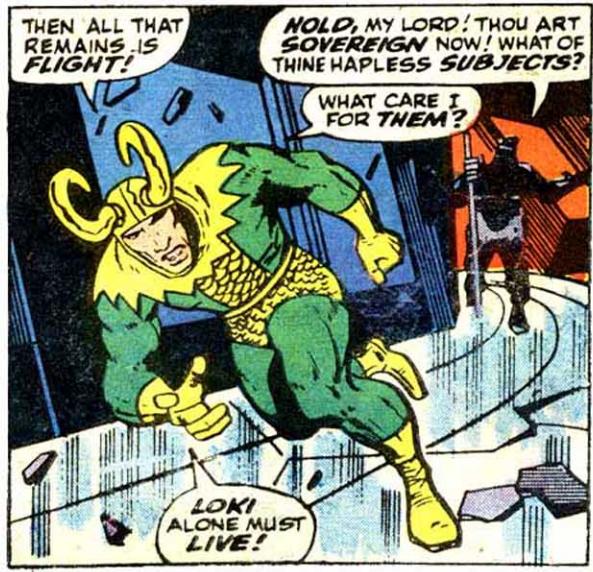


I'LL WAKEN ODIN! THE ALL-FATHER WILL SAVE US!

WE WILL NOT LET HIS PEOPLE PERISH!

NAY! HE SLEEPS THE SLEEP OF LIFE!

NONE MAY END HIS ROYAL SLUMBER... SAVE HE HIMSELF!



THEN ALL THAT REMAINS IS FLIGHT!

HOLD, MY LORD! THOU ART SOVEREIGN NOW! WHAT OF THINE HAPLESS SUBJECTS?

WHAT CARE I FOR THEM?

LOKI ALONE MUST LIVE!



SO! THOU TAKEST TO FLIGHT ... LIKE A JACKAL BORN!

BROTHER, STAND THEE ASIDE!

LOKI HATH NO TEMPER NOW FOR THEE!



TO THY HEELS, THEN, LOATHSOME ONE! BUT, KNOW THOU THIS...

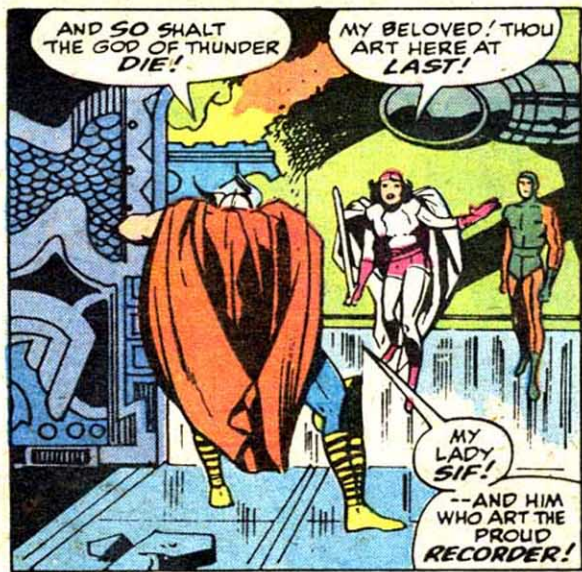
IF ASGARD FALLS... NOT ALL THE UNIVERSE CAN GIVE THEE SHELTER!



FOR, IF TRIUMPH COME TO MANGOG...

RAGNAROK SHALL FELL US ALL!

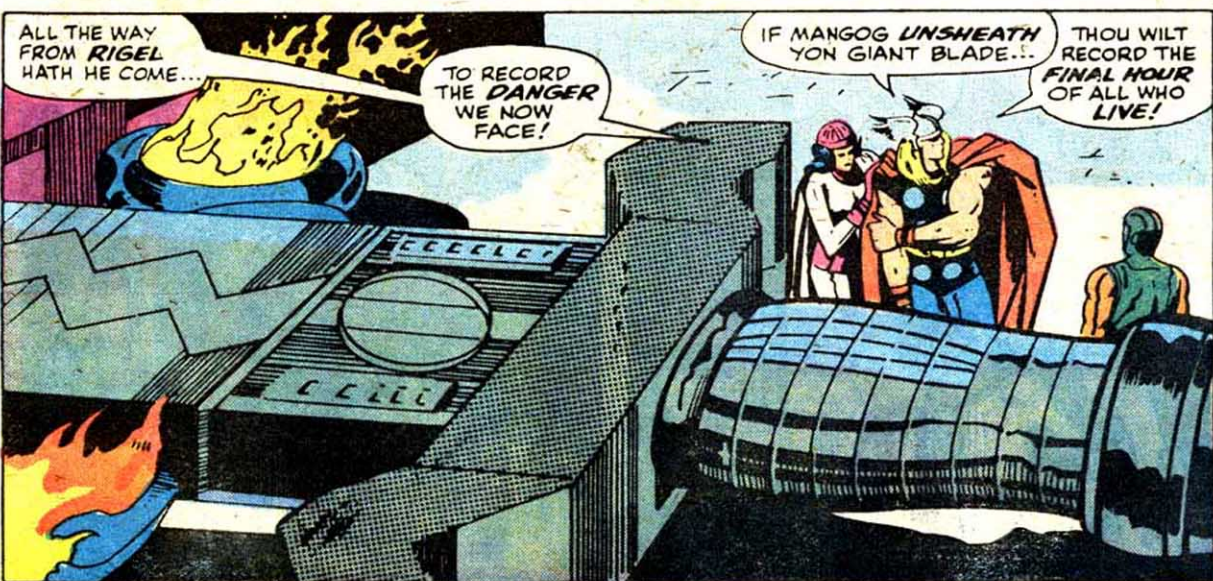
BUT, WHILST I LIVED... I FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT...



AND SO SHALT THE GOD OF THUNDER DIE!

MY BELOVED! THOU ART HERE AT LAST!

MY LADY SIF!
--AND HIM WHO ART THE PROUD RECORDER!



ALL THE WAY FROM RIGEL HATH HE COME...

TO RECORD THE DANGER WE NOW FACE!

IF MANGOG UNSHEATH YON GIANT BLADE...

THOU WILT RECORD THE FINAL HOUR OF ALL WHO LIVE!

OBSERVATION:
MY SENSORY REGISTERS
INFORM ME THAT
MANGOG HAS
PENETRATED THE
CASTLE DEFENSES!

THEN THE
MOMENT IS UPON
US! 'TIS HERE WE
FIGHT! 'TIS HERE
WE STAND! AND,
IF DESTINY DOTH
SO DECREE...

'TIS HERE
WE
PERISH
ALL!

THE VERY WALLS
BEGIN TO CRUMBLE!
ART THOU FRIGHTENED
MOST FAIR SIF?

WHILST
I STAND
WITH THEE,
MY LORD?

NAY...
WHATE'ER
BEFALLS, MY
HEART IS
CALM... AND
EVER THINE!

THE
ODINSWORD!
I SEE IT AT
LAST!

BEHIND
ME, MY
LADY!

NEVER,
MY LORD!
AT THY
SIDE
STANDS
SIF!

WE ARE ONE
SWORD... ONE
MIND... ONE
CAUSE... ONE
FATE...

FOR NOW
... AND
ALWAYS!

AWAY, PUNY ONES!
CANST THOU HOPE TO STOP THE POWER OF A BILLION, BILLION BEINGS??



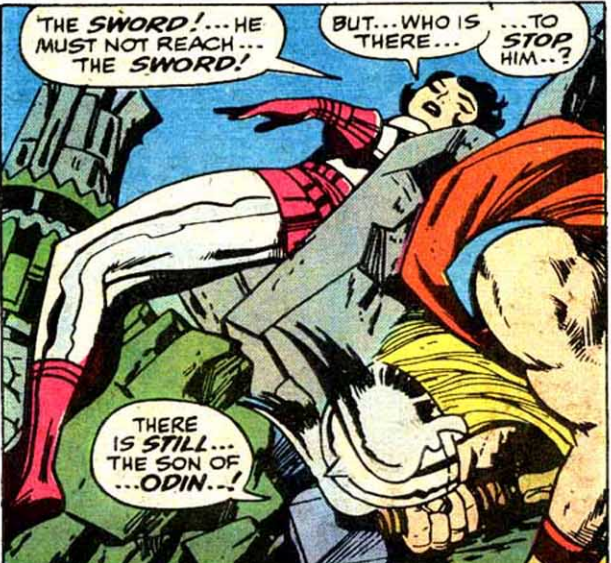
RRROK!



AND NOW... THE REVENGE SUPREME...

WITH BUT ONE LAST BLOW...

I CRUSH THEE ALL!!



THE SWORD!... HE MUST NOT REACH... THE SWORD!

BUT... WHO IS THERE...

...TO STOP HIM...?

THERE IS STILL... THE SON OF... ODIN...!



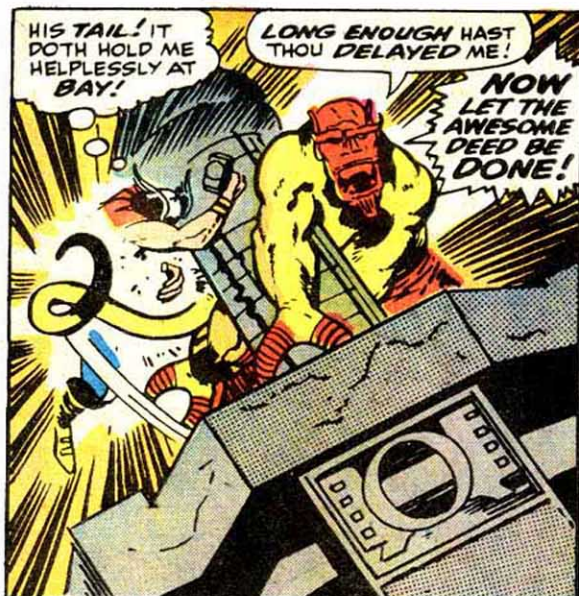
STAND THEE BACK... O BESTIAL ONE!

THE END IS NOT YET NIGH...!



THY DESPERATE BLOWS ARE LIKE UNTO THE STINGING OF A GNAT!

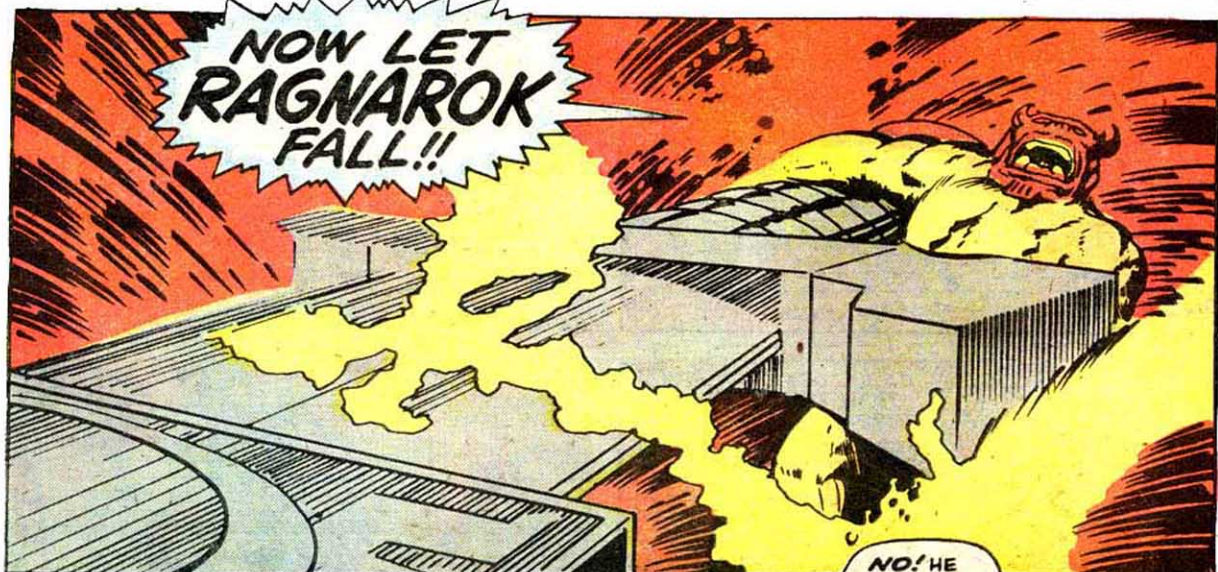
MAYHAP... BUT E'EN A GNAT MAY FIGHT TILL DEATH!



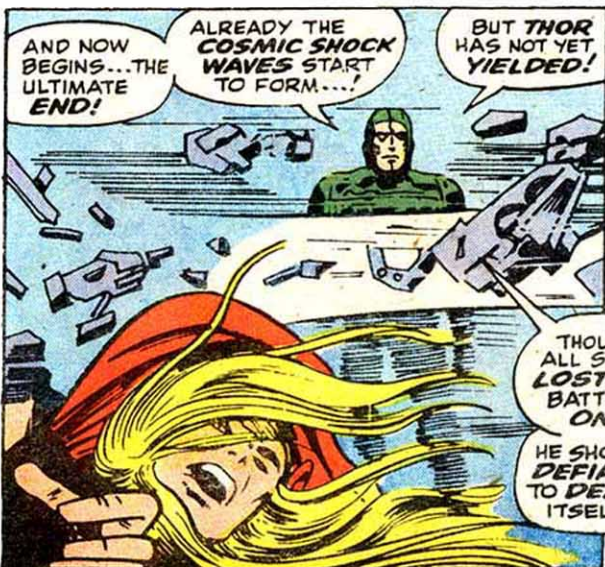
HIS TAIL! IT DOTH HOLD ME HELPLESSLY AT BAY!

LONG ENOUGH HAST THOU DELAYED ME!

NOW LET THE AWESOME DEED BE DONE!



NOW LET RAGNAROK FALL!!



AND NOW BEGINS...THE ULTIMATE END!

ALREADY THE COSMIC SHOCK WAVES START TO FORM....!

BUT THOR HAS NOT YET YIELDED!

THOUGH ALL SEEMS LOST...HE BATTLES ON!

HE SHOUTS DEFIANCE TO DEATH ITSELF!



NO! HE DOES NOT BATTLE ON IN VAIN!

BEHIND THE AGONY THERE IS METHOD! BEHIND THE PAIN...A PLAN!

HE CALLS UPON HIS OWN POWERS OF THE STORM... POWERS WHICH GATHER IN MOUNTING FURY..!



HIS PURPOSE NOW IS CLEAR!

ONLY THE OMNIPOTENT POWER OF ODIN... MERGED WITH THAT OF THE THUNDER GOD... MAY YET HALT RAGNAROK!

AND, ONLY A STORM SUCH AS THIS... WHICH THOR HAS CREATED... CAN CAUSE THE LORD OF ASGARD TO SAFELY AWAKEN FROM THE FATEFUL ODINSLEEP!

RECORDER! THOU SPEAKEST TRUE!



NOW FROM HIS SLEEP HATH THE ALL-FATHER WOKE!

NOW HERE STANDS ODIN... POWER SCEPTER IN HAND!



MANGOG! I BID THEE... HALT!

A RAY OF POWER STRIKES ME!

MY LIMBS ARE FROZEN! I CANNOT MOVE!



NOW HEAR THE WORDS OF ODIN...!

AGES AGO, IN MY WISDOM SUPREME, I DIDST PUT THY RACE ENTIRE BENEATH AN ODINSPELL!

AND NOW, BY DECREE IMPERIAL... I BREAK THY SPELL!

A MASS OF ENERGY RISING FROM ME... AS I GROW WEAKER... WEAKER...!



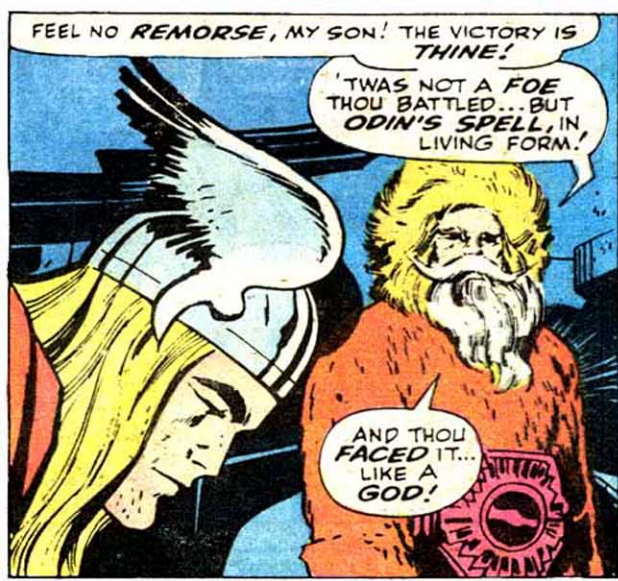
MANGOG, THOU WERT NEVER STRONG!

'T WAS ALL AN IMAGERY!
'T WAS ALL ILLUSION!

THOU WERT
BUT A LIVING
PRISON...
IN WHICH THY
RACE WAS
JAILED!

BUT NOW,
I END THE
SENTENCE!

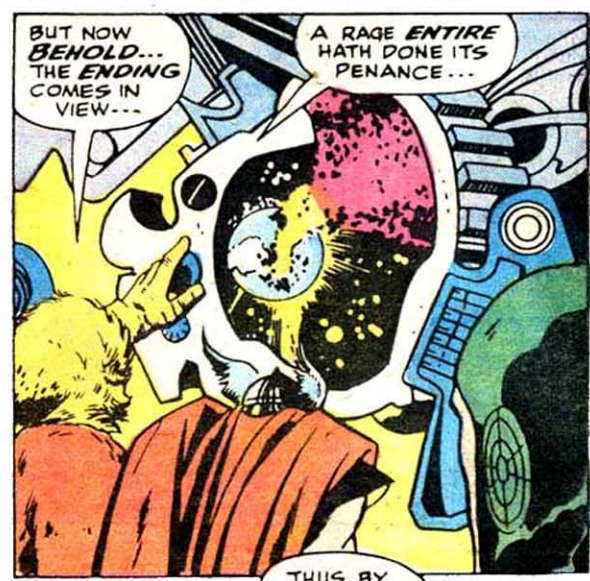
AS MANGOG
FADES AWAY...
HIS RACE SHALL
LIVE AGAIN!



FEEL NO REMORSE, MY SON! THE VICTORY IS THINE!

'T WAS NOT A FOE
THOU BATTLED... BUT
ODIN'S SPELL, IN
LIVING FORM!

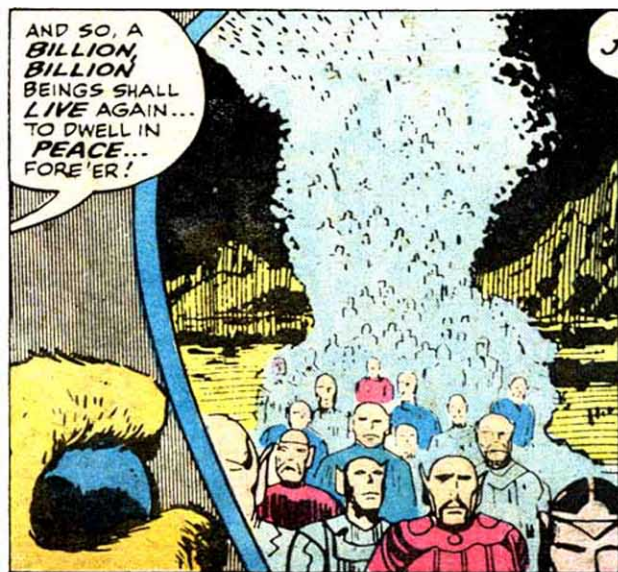
AND THOU
FACED IT...
LIKE A
GOD!



BUT NOW
BEHOLD...
THE ENDING
COMES IN
VIEW...

A RAGE ENTIRE
HATH DONE ITS
PENANCE...

THUS, BY
ALL LET IT
BE KNOWN...

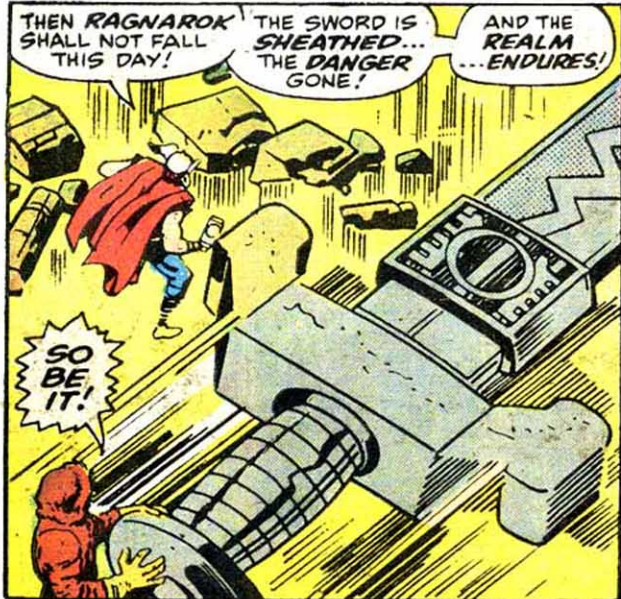


AND SO, A
BILLION
BILLION
BEINGS SHALL
LIVE AGAIN...
TO DWELL IN
PEACE...
FORE'ER!

SUCH IS ODIN'S
JUDGEMENT! SUCH
IS ODIN'S WILL!



**I HAVE
SPOKEN!!**



THEN RAGNAROK SHALL NOT FALL THIS DAY!

THE SWORD IS SHEATHED... THE DANGER GONE!

AND THE REALM... ENDURES!

SO BE, IT.



MY LADY LIVES!

SHE... WHO IS FAIREST OF THE FAIR... BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE... GENTLEST OF THE GENTLE...

SHE, WHO HOLDS THE HEART OF THOR... SHE LIVES!



MY LORD... IF DIE WE MUST... LET IT BE WITH THINE ARMS AROUND ME!

'TIS NOT OUR DOOM WE FACE, FAIR SIR! THE BEST IS YET TO BE!



THE SWORD IS SHEATHED! THE BATTLE DONE!

STILL STAND WE ALL TRIUMPHANT!

SO SHALL WE EVER... WITH FAITH OUR BULWARK TRUE!

AND SO IT ENDS! AND SO THE FRUIT OF ASGARD, THE BRAVE, THE STRONG, THE VALIANT, PAY HOMAGE ONCE AGAIN TO HIM WHOSE CAUSE THEY SERVE... WHOSE NAME THEY HONOR... WHOSE GLORY THEY SHARE! ALL HAIL TO LORDLY ODIN... AND THE REALM ETERNAL!



DUM SPIRO SPERO!