



THOR

15¢ 179
© AUG

THE MIGHTY

THOR

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THUNDER GOD OR *NOT*--'TIS TIME TO *DIE*!

THIS TIME THERE MUST BE *NO ESCAPE!*

BALDER! SIF! IF YE HAVE TURNED ON ME--

--THEN TRULY--
THOR IS LOST!

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

A HELL ON EARTH IS CREATED BY EVIL LOKI THOU SHALT MISS NOT IT!

THE MIGHTY THOR!

NO MORE THE THUNDER GOD!



BENEATH THE GIGANTIC
STATUE OF HEROES
RIDE THE VICTORIOUS
LEGIONS OF ASGARD,
LED
BY THE MIGHTY
THUNDER-GOD OF
SON OF ODIN!

FEATURING:
THE
TERRIBLE
VENGEANCE
OF
LOKI!

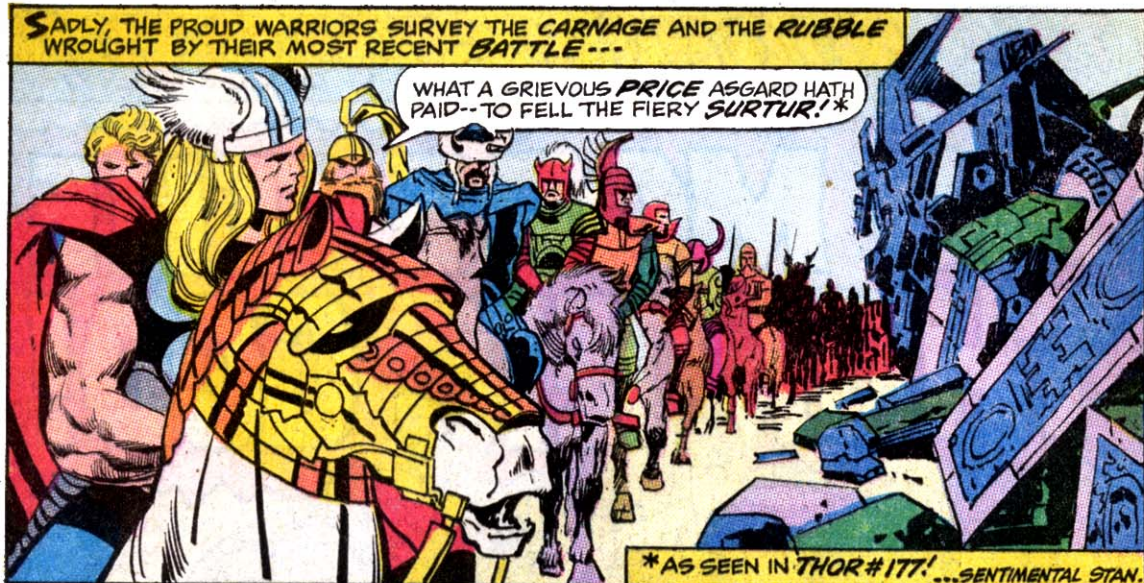
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SADLY, THE PROUD WARRIORS SURVEY THE CARNAGE AND THE RUBBLE
WROUGHT BY THEIR MOST RECENT **BATTLE**---

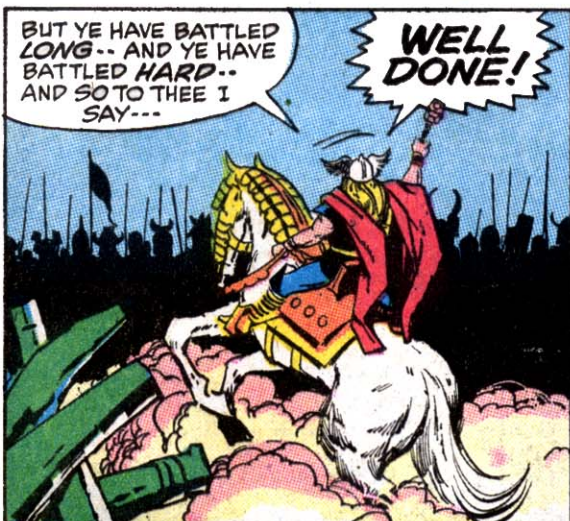


WHAT A GRIEVOUS **PRICE** ASGARD HATH
PAID--TO FELL THE FIERY **SURTUR**!*

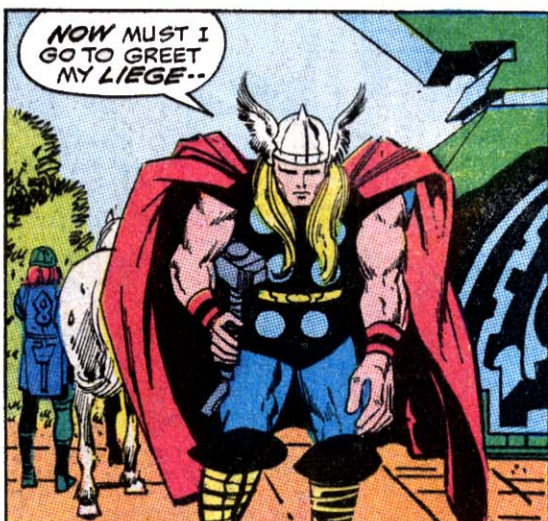
*AS SEEN IN **THOR** #177!...SENTIMENTAL STAN.

BUT YE HAVE BATTLED
LONG-- AND YE HAVE
BATTLED **HARD**--
AND SO TO THEE I
SAY---

**WELL
DONE!**

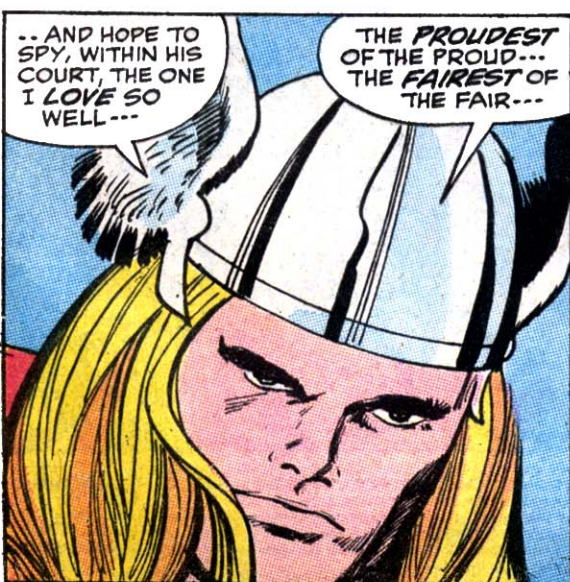


NOW MUST I
GO TO GREET
MY **LIEGE**--



-- AND HOPE TO
SPY, WITHIN HIS
COURT, THE ONE
I **LOVE** SO
WELL---

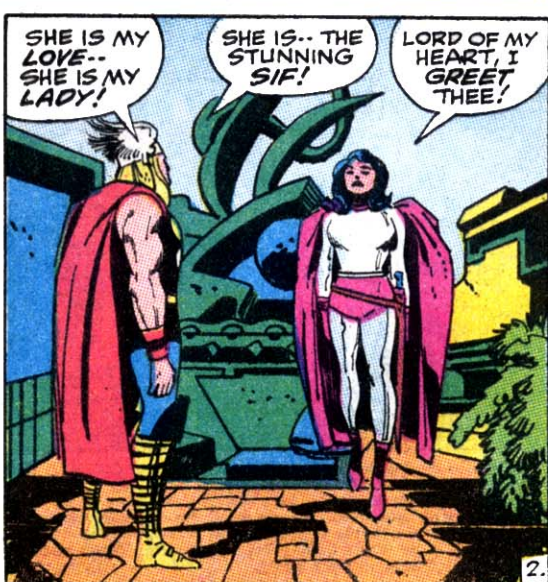
THE **PROUDEST**
OF THE PROUD---
THE **FAIREST**
OF THE FAIR---

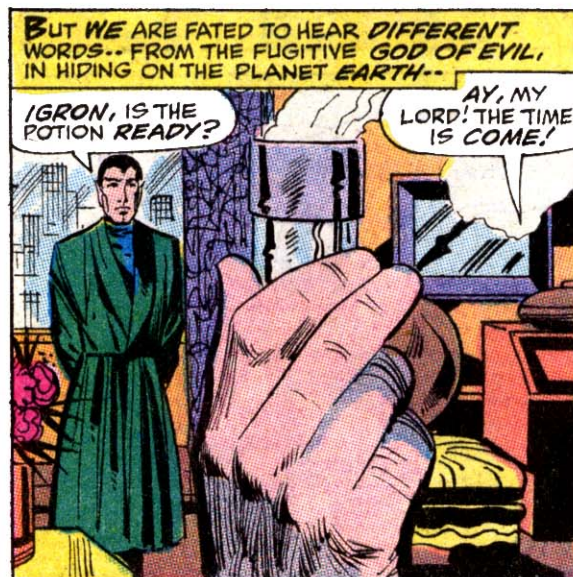
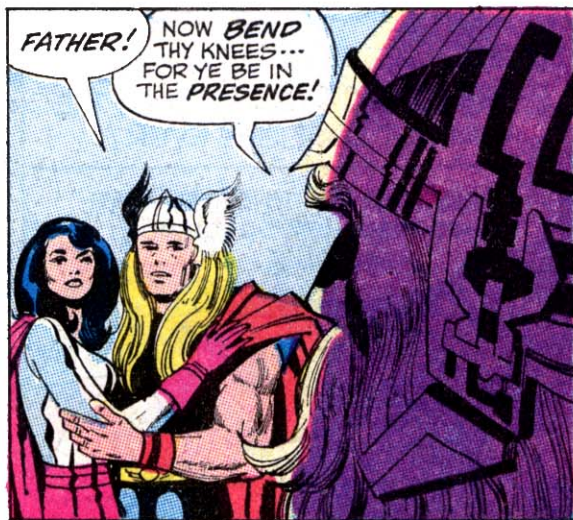
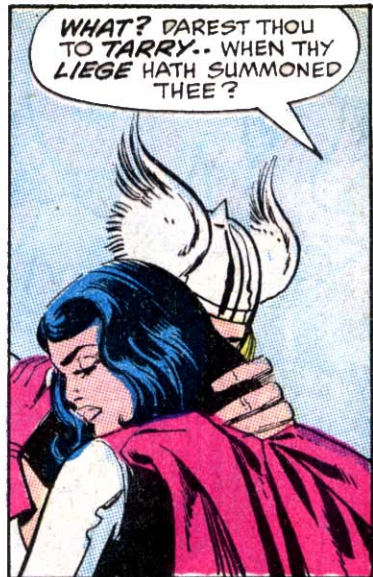


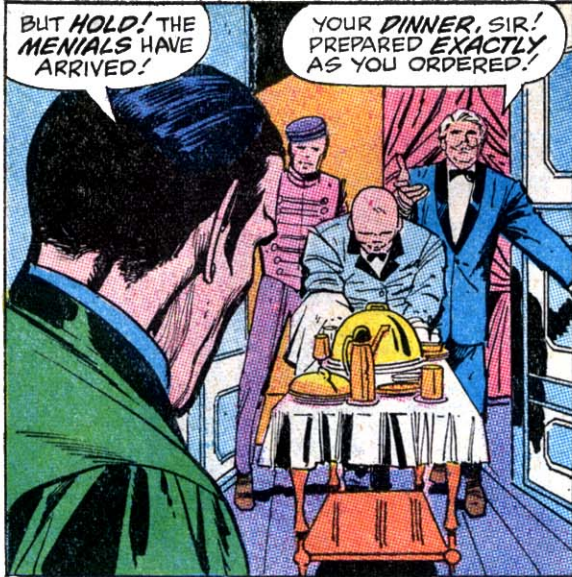
SHE IS MY
LOVE--
SHE IS MY
LADY!

SHE IS-- THE
STUNNING
SIF!

LORD OF MY
HEART, I
GREET
THEE!







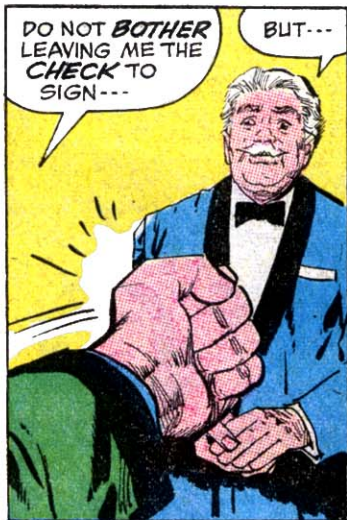
BUT HOLD! THE
MENTALS HAVE
ARRIVED!

YOUR *DINNER*, SIR!
PREPARED *EXACTLY*
AS YOU ORDERED!



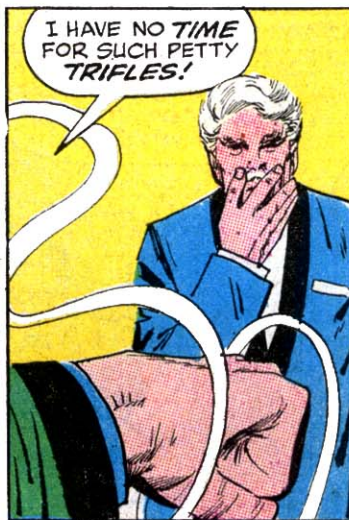
NATURALLY! I AM PREPARED TO PAY FOR
PERFECTION-- AND THAT IS WHAT I
EXPECT!

CERTAINLY, SIR--
CERTAINLY!



DO NOT *BOTHER*
LEAVING ME THE
CHECK TO
SIGN---

BUT---



I HAVE NO TIME
FOR SUCH PETTY
TRIFLES!



-- SINCE *MONEY* IS TOTALLY
MEANINGLESS TO ONE
SUCH AS ME!

TAKE THIS,
THEN-- AND
BE GONE!



AND KNOW YOU,
I AM TO BE DISTURBED
NO MORE!



WHEN WE ARE *GONE*, THE MONEY TOO
WILL VANISH--- LIKE THE TRIFLING
ILLUSION THAT IT WAS!

AND NOW,
IGRON-- TO
WORK ONCE
MORE!



THE MASK!
THE MASK!

OUR TIME
GROWS
SHORT,
MAGICIAN!

FEAR
NOT, MY
LORD!



BY THE TIME THE
GOD OF THUNDER
FINDS THEE-- ALL
WILL BE READY
FOR HIM!

AND LOKI
SHALL SCORE
HIS GREATEST
TRIUMPH!

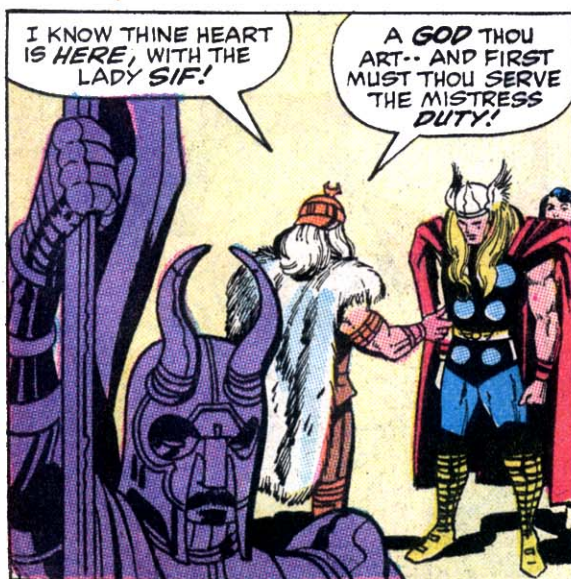
OKAY! NOW THAT WE'VE SET THE STAGE AND POSITIONED OUR CAST, LET'S START THE ACTION--



THY HALF-BROTHER,
LOKI, HATH HIDDEN
HIMSELF UPON THE
PLANET EARTH...

BUT HE HATH MUCH
TO ANSWER FOR-- SO
THOU SHALT BRING
HIM HITHER!

THEN THAT IS MY
MISSION, SIRE? THOU
ART SENDING ME
TO EARTH?

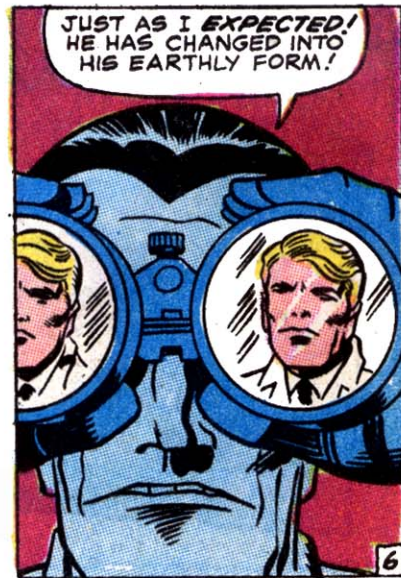
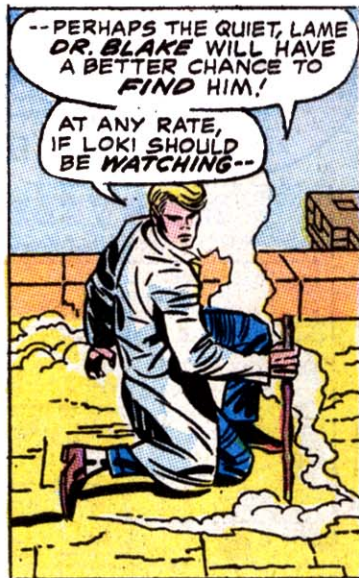
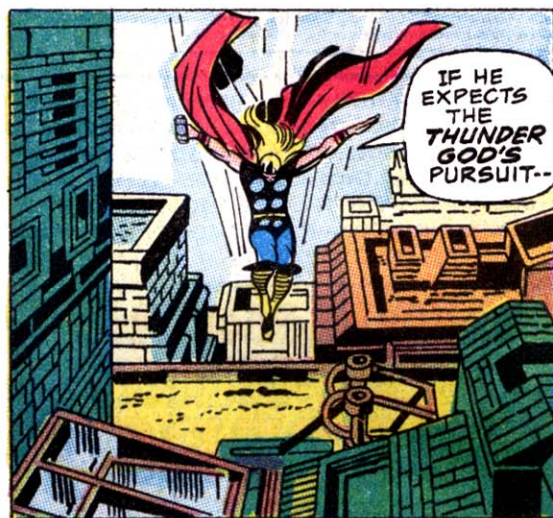
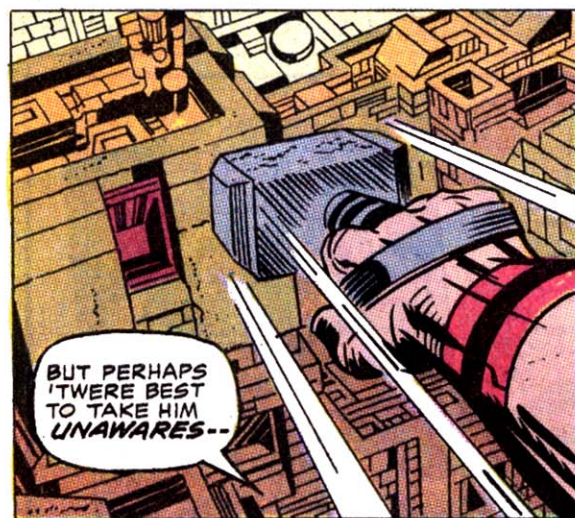
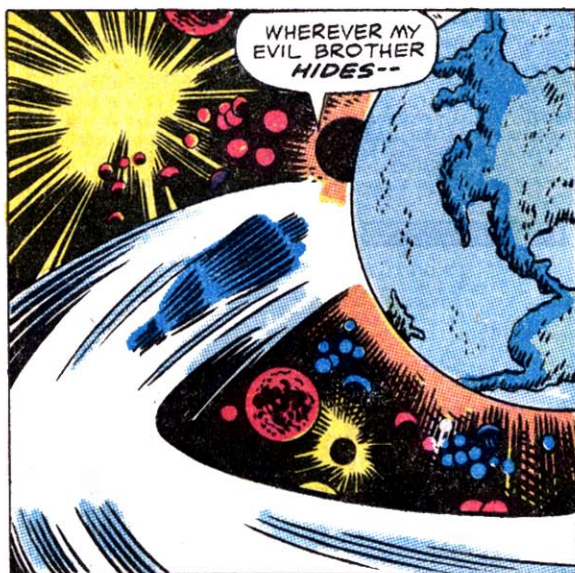


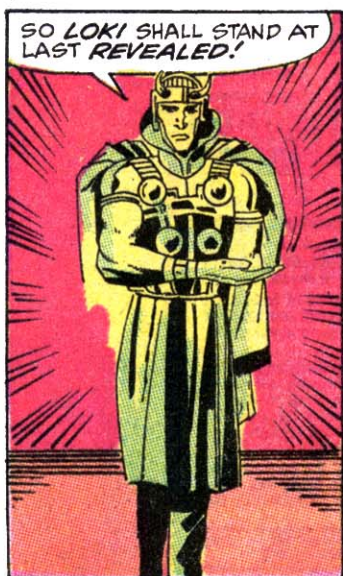
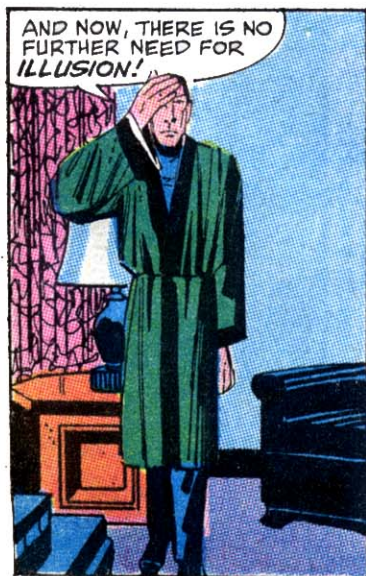
I KNOW THINE HEART
IS HERE, WITH THE
LADY SIF!

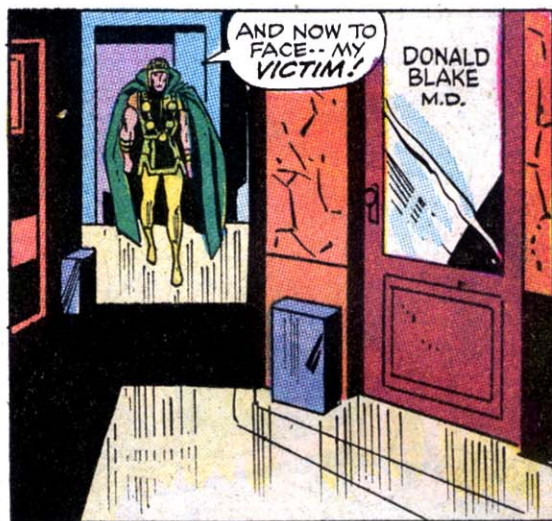
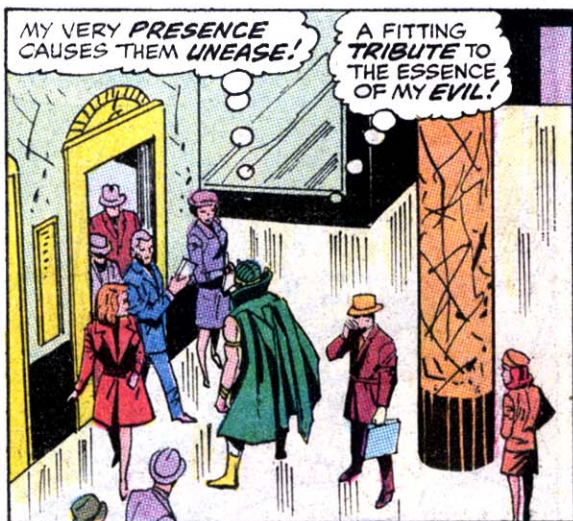
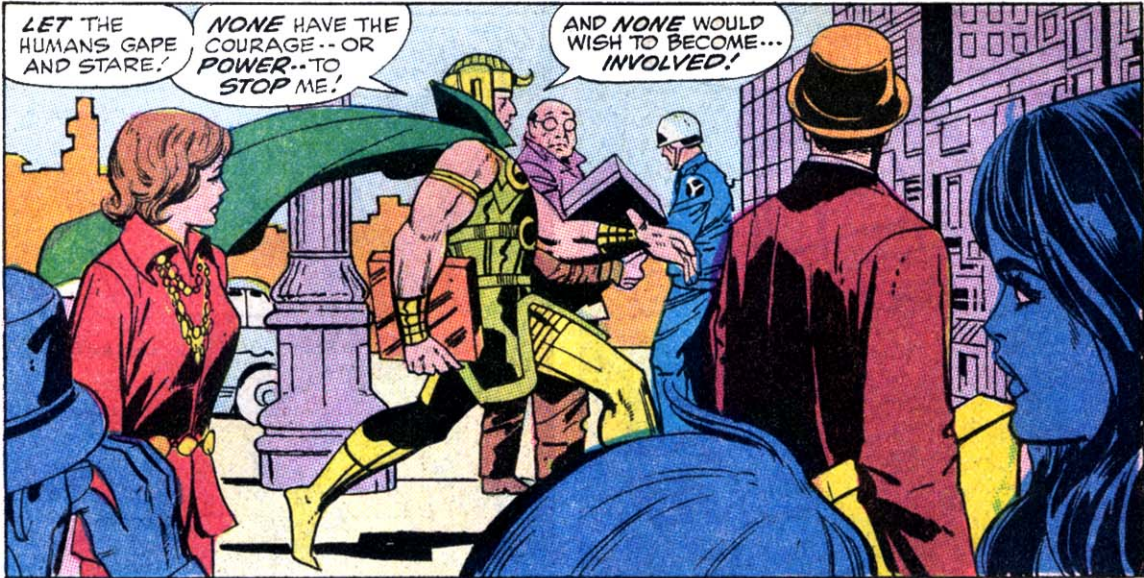
A GOD THOU
ART-- AND FIRST
MUST THOU SERVE
THE MISTRESS
DUTY!

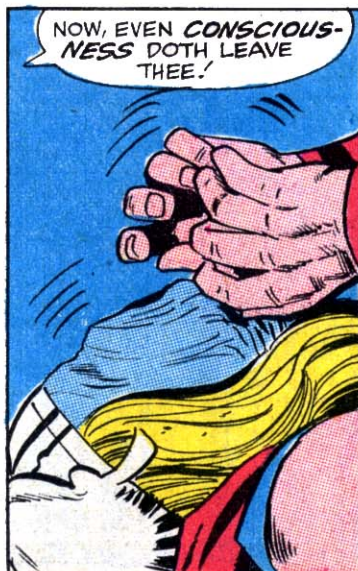
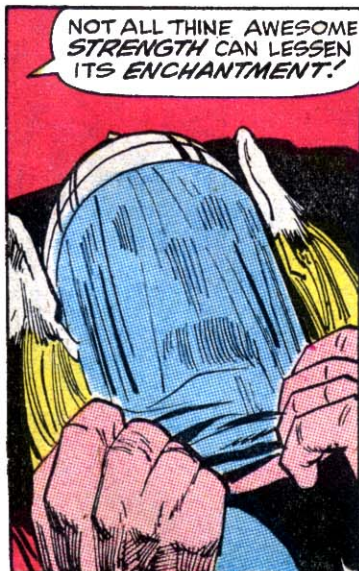
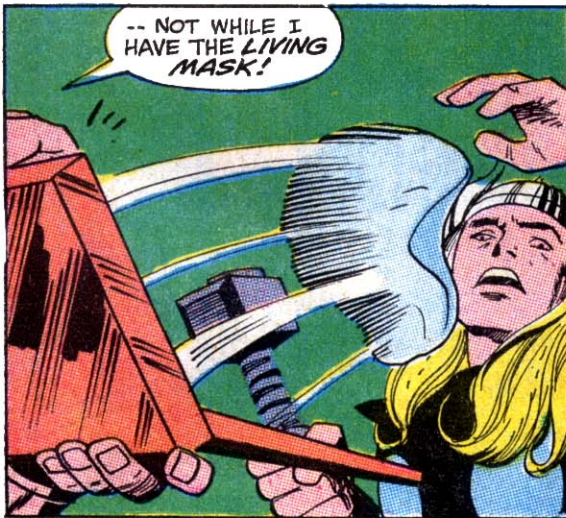
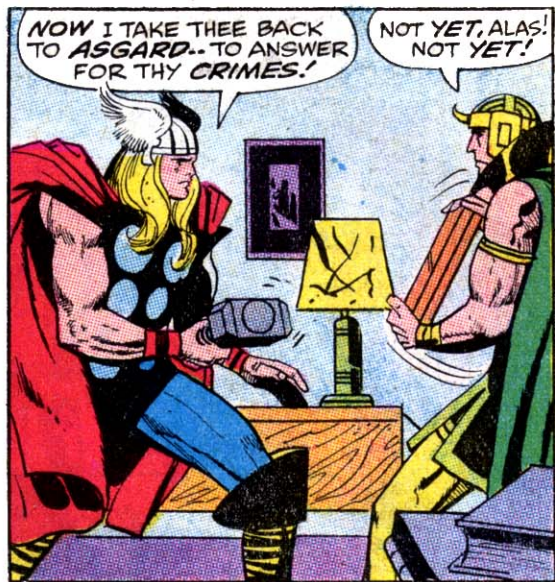


ODIN HATH
SPOKE!
SO BE
IT!













MEANWHILE, IN FAR DISTANT **ASGARD**, THE AILING **BALDER** FINALLY REGAINS HIS NOBLE **STRENGTH**...

'TWAS THE OMNIPOTENT HAND OF LORDLY **ODIN** THAT DIDST BRING THEE **HEALING**!

AND WELL HATH **BALDER** MERITED SUCH REWARD!

'TIS **THOU** WHO FETCHED OUR **SOVEREIGN** FROM THE DISTANT SLEEP OF **DEATH**!*

AYE! **E'ER** SHALL MINSTRELS SING OF **BALDER'S** ENDLESS **GLORY**!

I PRAY THAT THEY SOON **LEAVE**.. FOR I HAVE A **TASK** TO DO!

*STILL ANOTHER REFERENCE TO THE SEEMINGLY UNFORGETTABLE **THOR #177**! ..SANCTIMONIOUS **STAN**. 12

GOOD LORDS, **DEPART**, I PRITHEE! FOR I AM **WEARY**, AND WOULD FAINT **REST**!

WE RESPECT THY WISHES, NOBLE ONE!

HAIL TO THEE, BRAVE **BALDER**!

NOW, BY THY **LEAVE**, WE GO!

AT LAST! I AM **ALONE**!

NOW CAN I FOLLOW THE **URGINGS** OF MY SORELY **TROUBLED** HEART...

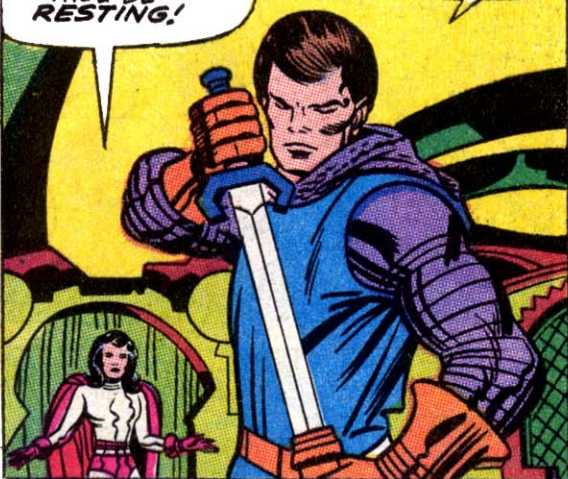
FOR I SENSE THAT **DANGER** STALKS THE **THUNDER** GOD...

AND, IF HE BE TRULY **THREATENED**...

...LET **BALDER'S** **SWORD** BE AT HIS SIDE!

BALDER! THOU ART AFOOT! BUT STILL SHOULDST THOU BE RESTING!

NOT SO, MY LADY! I FLY TO SERVE MY PRINCE!



THEN, YOU TOO FEEL THAT MIGHTY THOR HATH NEED OF THOSE WHO LOVE HIM BEST?

AY, FAIR SIF! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT THOU WOULDST SENSE IT TOO!



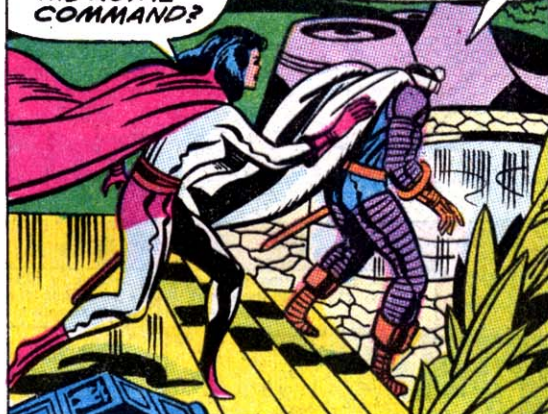
WHATE'ER THE NEED, THE SON OF ODIN SHALL NOT FIND US WANTING!

HE HATH BEEN SENT TO PLANET EARTH IN SEARCH OF EVIL LOKI!



BUT HOLD, MY LORD! DARE WE LEAVE WITHOUT THE ROYAL COMMAND?

WHAT? WOULDST THOU STAY-- IF THOR MAY BE IN DANGER?



THOU KNOWEST WELL MY ANSWER!

WE LEAVE TOGETHER-- TO SERVE THE GOD OF THUNDER!



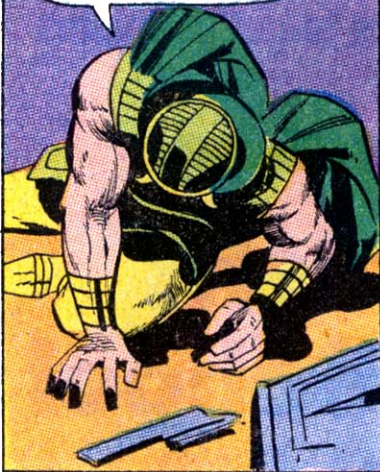
WHATE'ER BEFALLS, WE TWO SHALL STAND AS ONE!

FOR HIM WHO HATH NEVER FAILED TO STAND FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE!



BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

I WAKE.. AS FROM A SAVAGE DREAM!



BUT, ALL SEEMS DIFFERENT.. ALL SEEMS STRANGE!



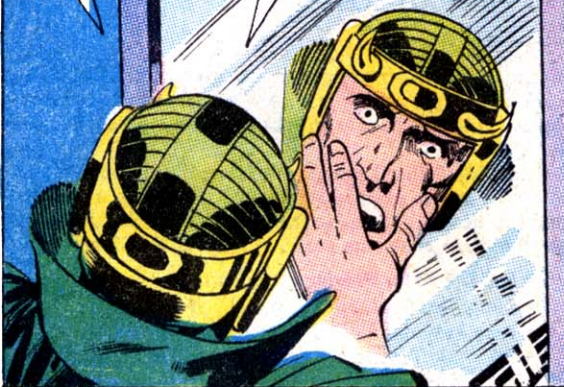
AND THERE BEFORE ME-- IN THE MIRROR...

--WHOSE GRIM VISAGE DO I SEE?

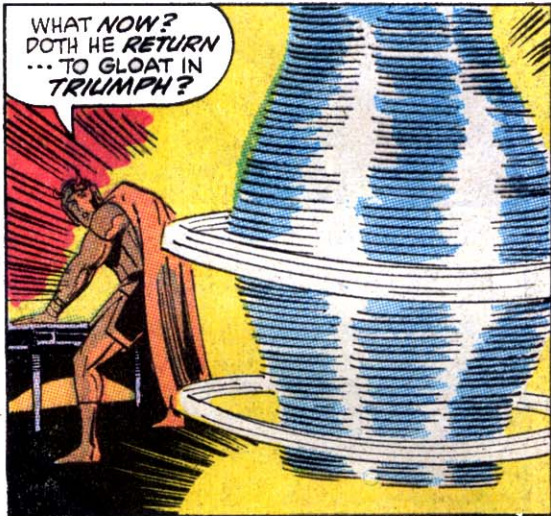


THE FACE... THE CLOTHES... CANNOT BELONG TO THOR!

NO DREAM IS THIS... BUT AWESOME FACT! TO ALL THE WORLD, I BE THE EVIL LOKI!



WHAT NOW? DOTH HE RETURN... TO GLOAT IN TRIUMPH?



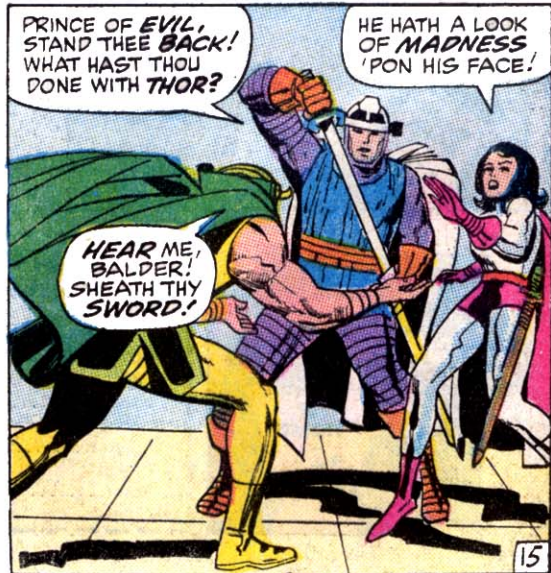
NO! 'TIS BALDER.. AND MY LADY SIF!



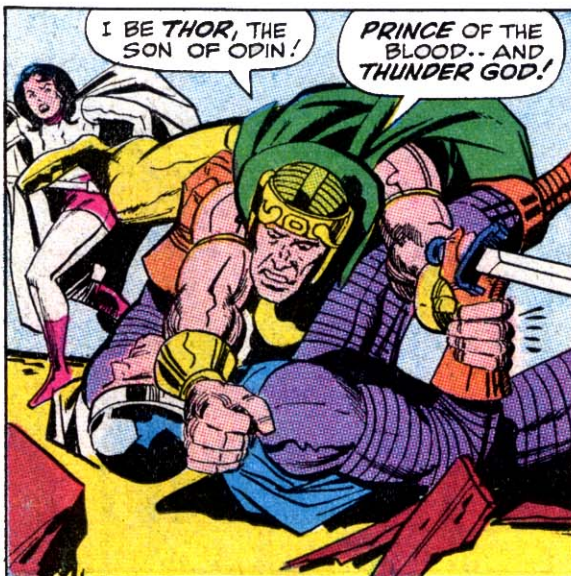
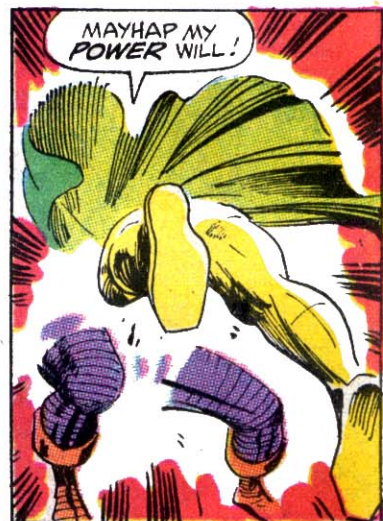
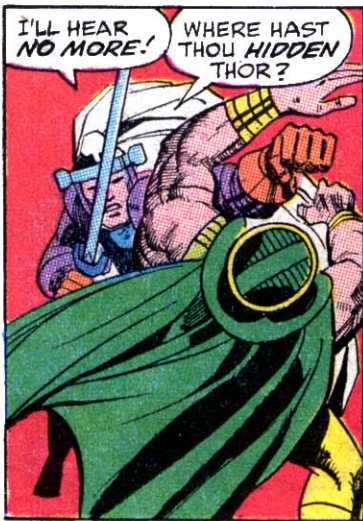
THEN STILL DOTH HOPE REMAIN!

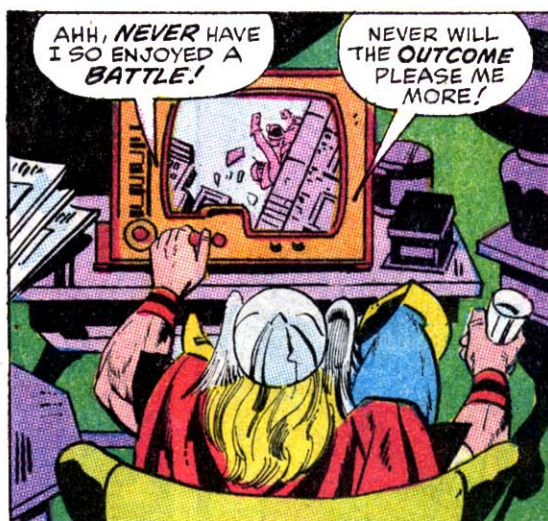
PRINCE OF EVIL, STAND THEE BACK! WHAT HAST THOU DONE WITH THOR?

HE HATH A LOOK OF MADNESS 'PON HIS FACE!



HEAR ME, BALDER! SHEATH THY SWORD!



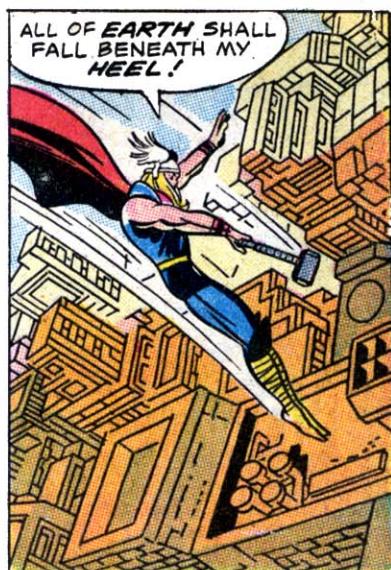




WHERE THOR
DID **PROTECT**
LOKI SHALL
ENSLAVE!



WHERE **THOR**
WOULD FIGHT
FOR **FREEDOM**,
LOKI SHALL
STRIKE FOR
TYRANNY!

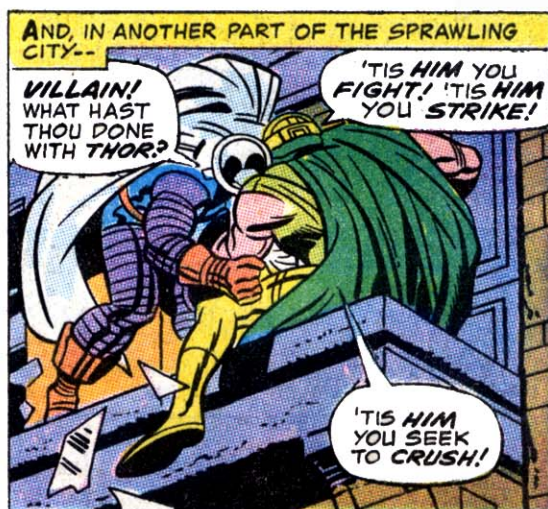


ALL OF **EARTH** SHALL
FALL BENEATH MY
HEEL!



AND WHATE'ER
EVIL I MAY DO--
THE **BLAME**
SHALL FALL
ON **THOR!**

SO LET
THEM **FIGHT--**
AND LET
THEM **DIE!**

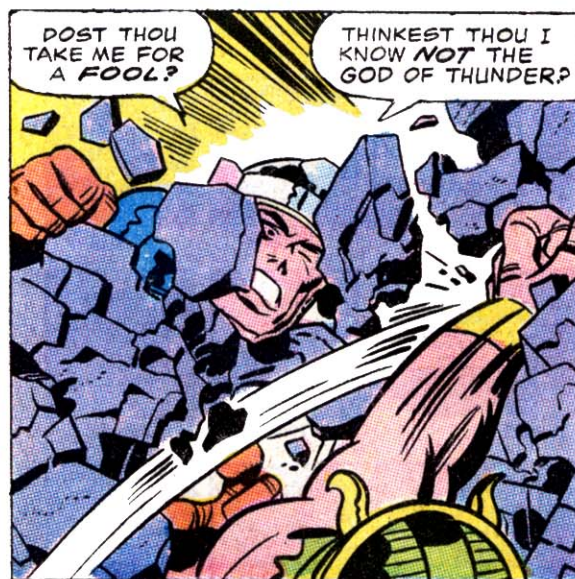


AND, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE SPRAWLING
CITY--

VILLAIN!
WHAT HAST
THOU DONE
WITH **THOR?**

'TIS **HIM** YOU
FIGHT! 'TIS **HIM**
YOU **STRIKE!**

'TIS **HIM**
YOU SEEK
TO **CRUSH!**



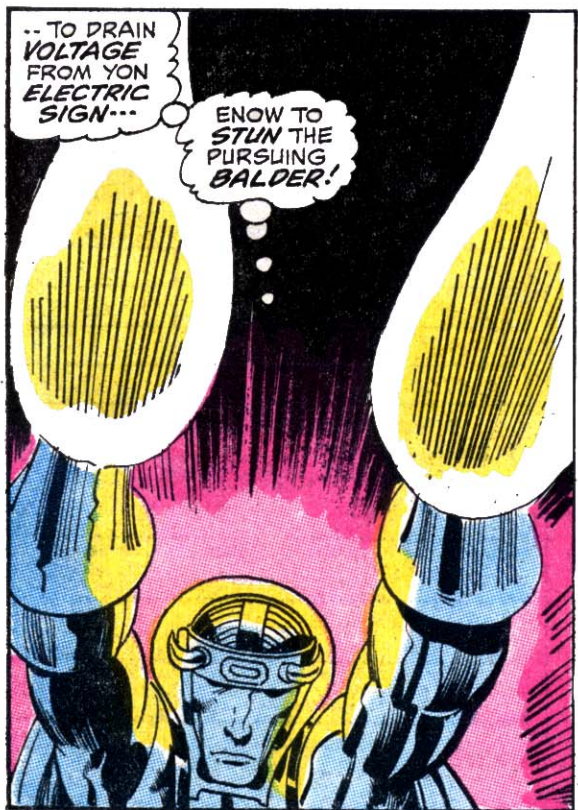
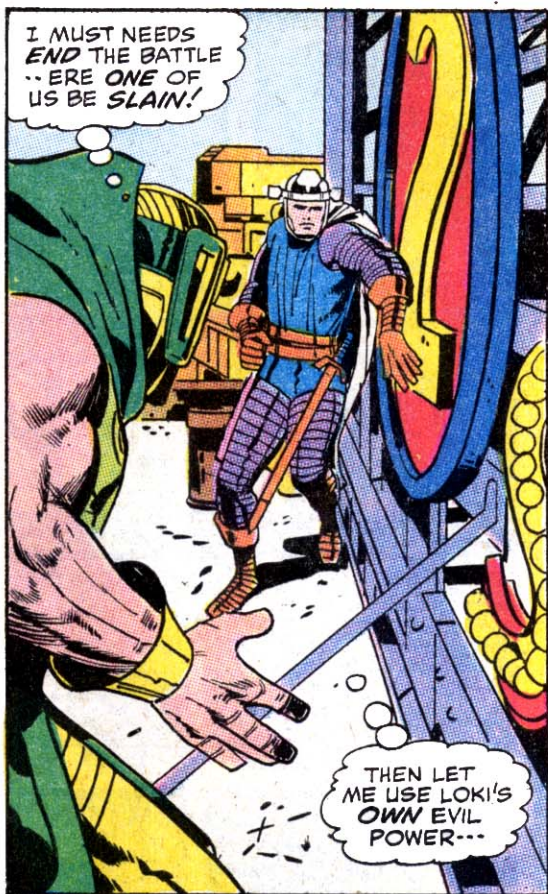
DOST THOU
TAKE ME FOR
A **FOOL?**

THINKEST THOU I
KNOW **NOT** THE
GOD OF THUNDER?



'TIS **USELESS!** MY WORDS
ARE SPOKE TO NO AVAIL!

ALL THAT
IS LEFT ME
NOW IS--
FLIGHT!





BALDER!
I PRAY
I HAVE NOT
INJURED
THEE!



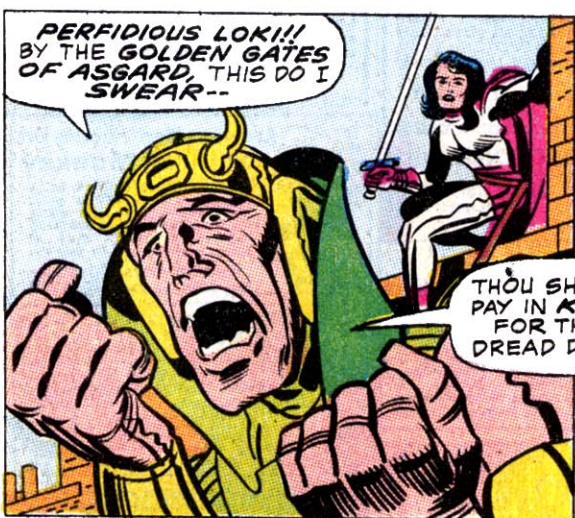
HE HAD BEEN
WOUNDED--
BUT A SHORT
TIME AGO--

AND NOW,
I CAUSE
HIM THIS!



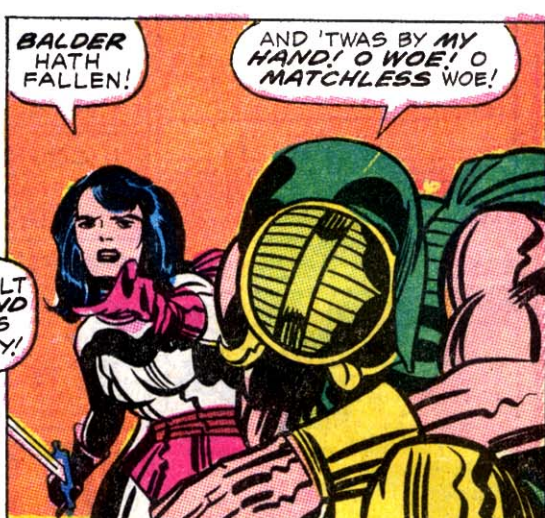
THOUGH WEAK
AND WEARY--
HE DID COME
TO EARTH--
TO AID THE
THUNDER
GOD!

BUT NOW
LIES HE
UNMOVING!



PERFIDIOUS LOKI!!!
BY THE GOLDEN GATES
OF ASGARD, THIS DO I
SWEAR--

THOU SHALT
PAY IN KIND
FOR THIS
DREAD DAY!



BALDER
HATH
FALLEN!

AND 'T WAS BY MY
HAND! O WOE! O
MATCHLESS WOE!



BUT SEE! HE
DOETH RECOVER!

I LIVE!
HE DID
NOT
SLAY
ME!



LOKI WOULD
HAVE SLAIN--
THEN FLED!

MAYHAP--
'T WAS MORE
THAN
MADNESS
IN THY
WORDS!

MAYHAP THE
TIME HAS COME
FOR SPEAKING!



ODIN
BE
PRAISED!

THERE STILL IS
HOPE! THERE
STILL IS HOPE!

NEXT
WHEN GODS
GO MAD!