

THOR

15¢ 180  
SEPT

THE MIGHTY

# THOR

APPROVED  
BY THE COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

WHEN  
GODS  
GO MAD!

MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP



MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP



# THE MIGHTY THOR!

## WHEN GODS GO MAD!

SCENARIO: STAN LEE  
PENCILLING: NEAL ADAMS  
JOE SINNOTT INKER  
SAM ROSEN LETTERER

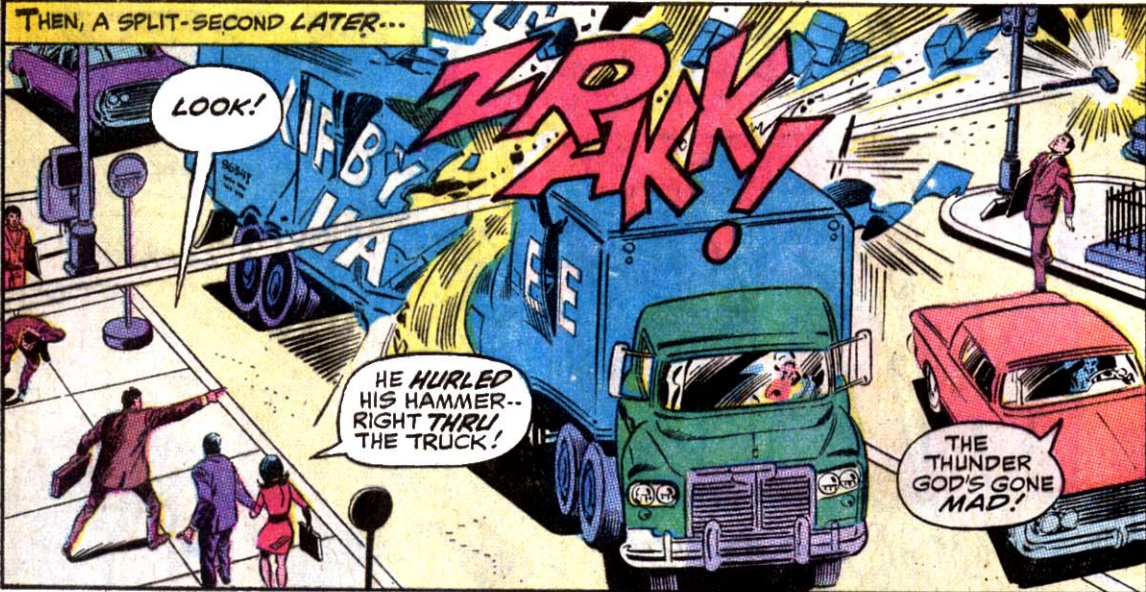
THE FOOLS!  
NONE SUSPECT  
THAT EVIL LOKI  
HATH STOLEN  
THE FORM-- AND  
THE POWERS-- OF THOR!

NOW TO  
SHOCK THEM  
AS THEY HAVE  
NEVER BEEN  
SHOCKED  
BEFORE--!

THAT  
HAMMER!  
WHAT DOES HE  
PLAN TO DO  
WITH IT?

LOOK, DAD!  
IT'S THOR..  
THE GOD OF  
THUNDER!

THEN, A SPLIT-SECOND LATER...

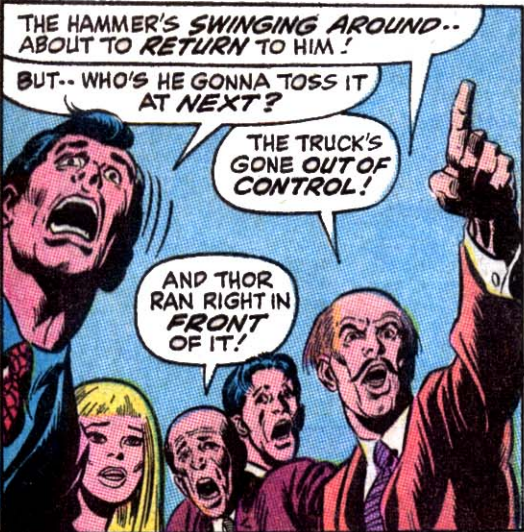


LOOK!

**ZRRK!  
ZRRK!**

HE HURLED HIS HAMMER--  
RIGHT THRU  
THE TRUCK!

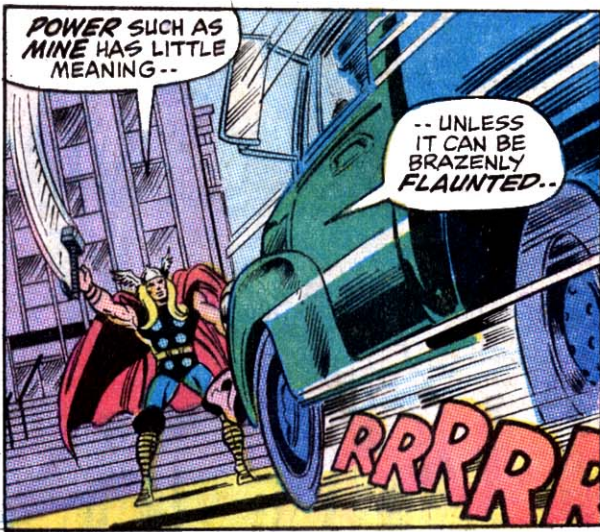
THE  
THUNDER  
GOD'S GONE  
MAD!



THE HAMMER'S SWINGING AROUND--  
ABOUT TO RETURN TO HIM!  
BUT-- WHO'S HE GONNA TOSS IT  
AT NEXT?

THE TRUCK'S  
GONE OUT OF  
CONTROL!

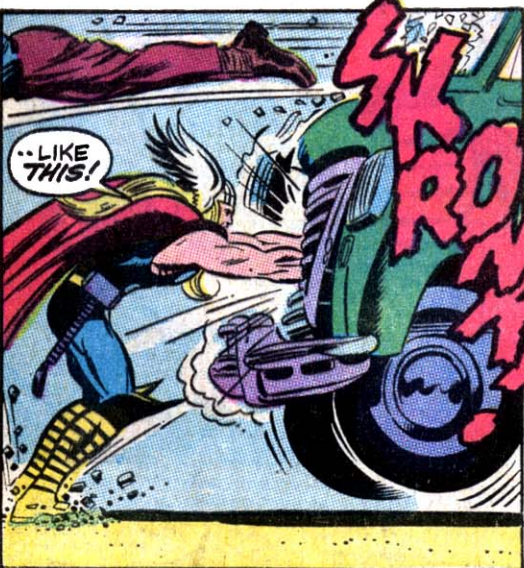
AND THOR  
RAN RIGHT IN  
FRONT  
OF IT!



POWER SUCH AS  
MINE HAS LITTLE  
MEANING--

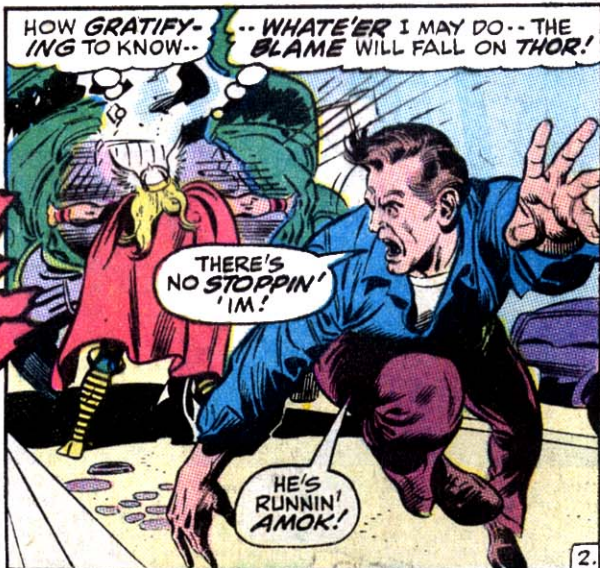
-- UNLESS  
IT CAN BE  
BRAZENLY  
FLAUNTED--

**RRRRR**



..LIKE  
THIS!

**SKRON!**



HOW GRATIFY-  
ING TO KNOW--

.. WHATE'ER I MAY DO-- THE  
BLAME WILL FALL ON THOR!

THERE'S  
NO STOPPIN'  
'IM!

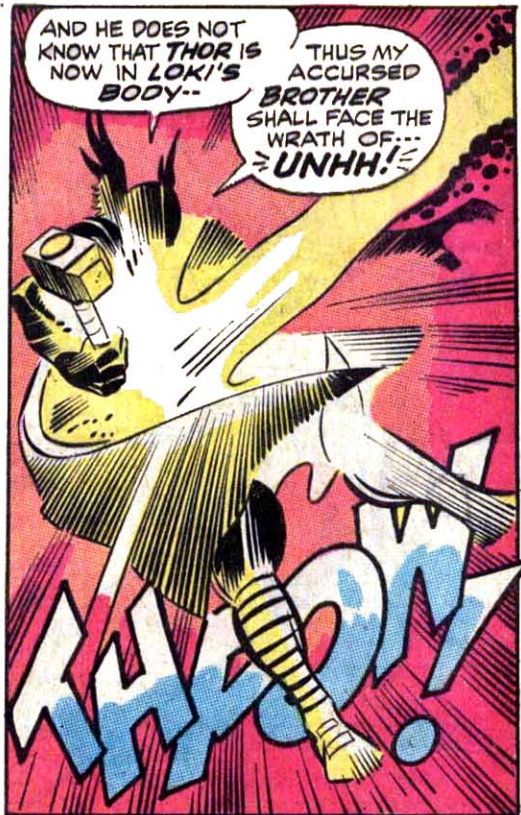
HE'S  
RUNNIN'  
AMOK!



TIS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME ERE ODIN LEARNS OF WHAT I DO--

AND THAT IS THE MOMENT I SEEK!

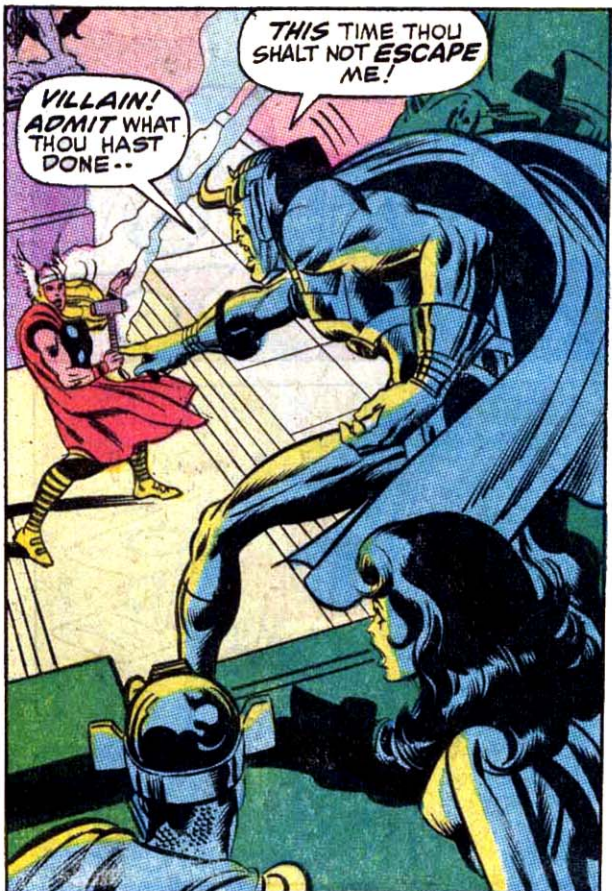
FOR, HE WILL THINK LOKI HATH CAUSED THE FRAY--



AND HE DOES NOT KNOW THAT THOR IS NOW IN LOKI'S BODY--

THUS MY ACCURSED BROTHER SHALL FACE THE WRATH OF-- UNHH!

THOR!



THIS TIME THOU SHALT NOT ESCAPE ME!

VILLAIN! ADMIT WHAT THOU HAST DONE--



LOKI, STAND THEE BACK! BACK BEFORE THE MIGHT OF THOR!

NAY! 'TIS THOU WHO ART EVIL LOKI!

SEE THE DAMAGE IN THE STREET BELOW!

NE'ER WOULD NOBLE THOR COMMIT SUCH CARNAGE!

THEN HE BE, THOR-- IN LOKI'S FORM!

WHILE, AT THE OTHER END OF THE ROLLING UNIVERSE, THE LORD OF ASGARD GIVES  
VENT TO HIS AWESOME, EVER-MOUNTING RAGE...

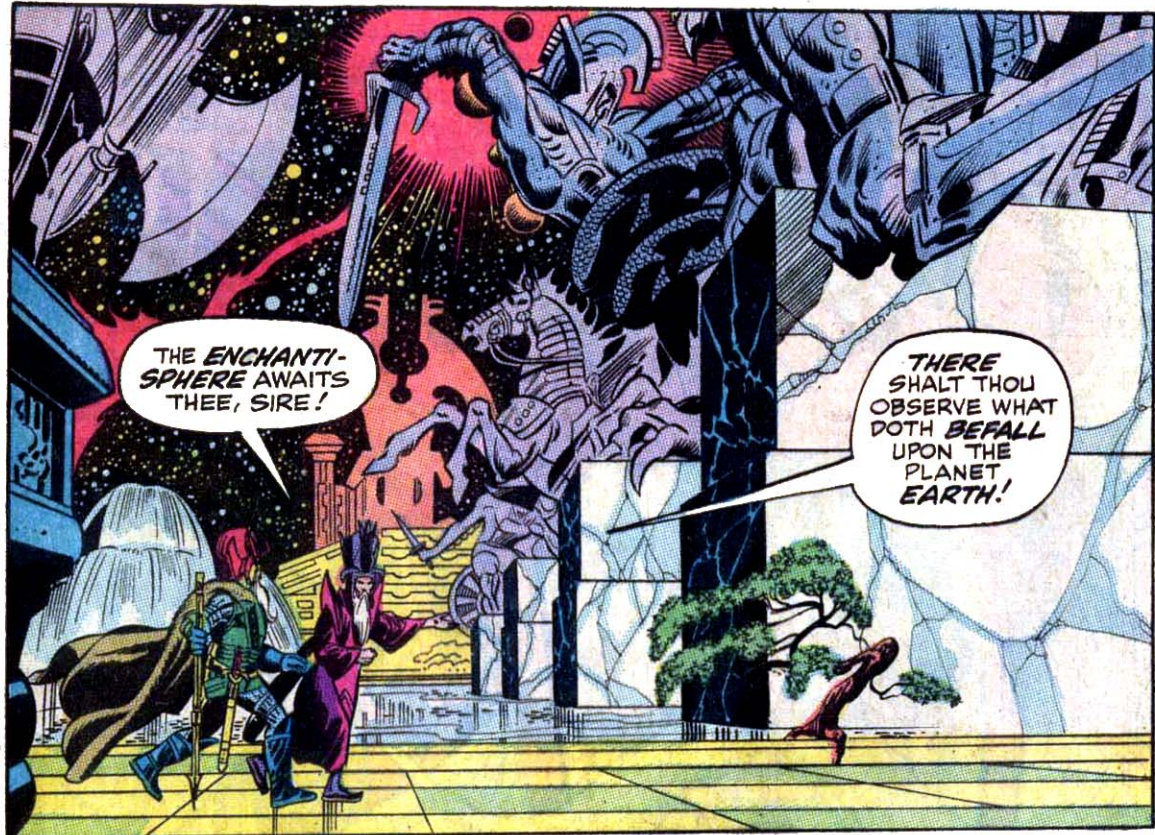
WHAT? SAYEST  
THOU LOKI HATH  
BEEN FOUND?

THEN WHY  
HATH **THOR** NOT  
BROUGHT HIM  
FORTH?

THEY ARE LOCKED  
IN SAVAGE BATTLE,  
SIRE...

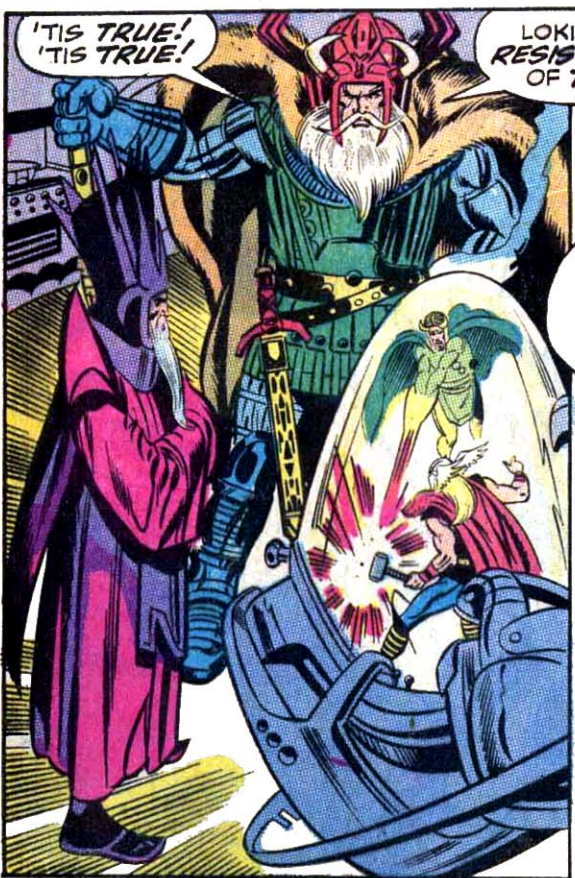
UPON THE  
DISTANT  
PLANET  
**EARTH!**

I HAVE HEARD  
**ENOW!** WITH MINE  
OWN EYES LET ME  
NOW BEAR  
WITNESS!



THE ENCHANTI-  
SPHERE AWAITS  
THEE, SIRE!

THERE  
SHALT THOU  
OBSERVE WHAT  
DOTH BEFALL  
UPON THE  
PLANET  
EARTH!



'TIS TRUE!  
'TIS TRUE!

LOKI DOTH  
RESIST THE WILL  
OF THOR!

BUT, BY  
THE MATCH-  
LESS POWER  
OF MINE ODIN-  
SCEPTER...



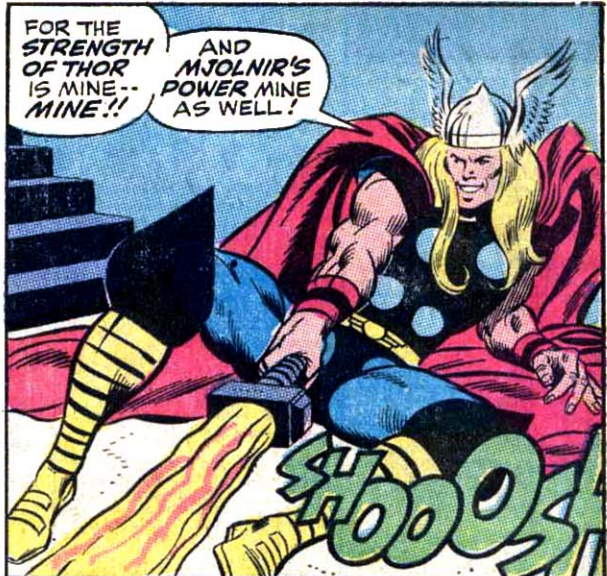
HE SHALL  
RESIST  
NO  
LONGER!

AND, EVEN AS THE SCEPTER'S RAY DESCENDS TOWARDS EARTH...



EVIL ONE, CONFESS THY DEED!

THE BLOW OF LOKI CANNOT HURT ME NOW!



FOR THE STRENGTH OF THOR IS MINE-- MINE!!

AND MJOLNIR'S POWER MINE AS WELL!

SHOOOSH!



STAWNG!

I-- DO FADE AWAY!

WHAT WIZARDRY IS THIS?!!



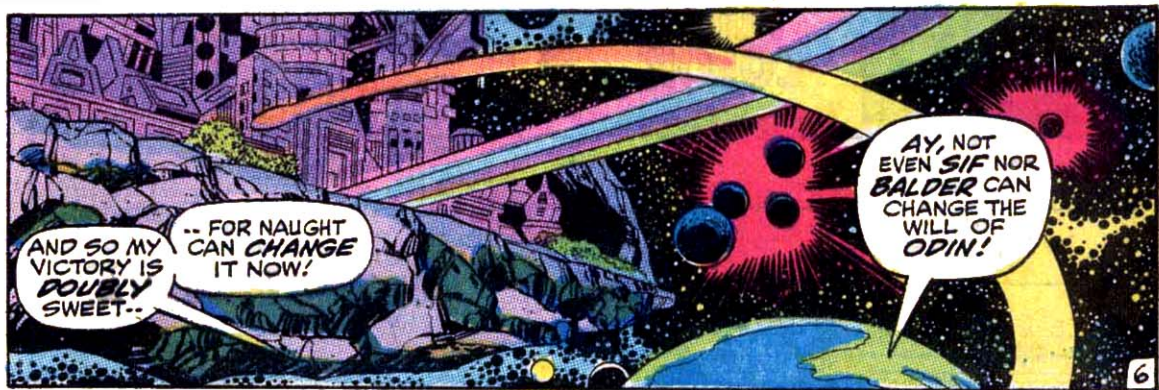
HE WHO DWELT IN LOKI'S FORM HATH VANISHED..

AND EVEN NOW IS HURLING ASGARD.. BOUND!



CANST THOU NOT SEE? 'TIS THE WILL OF ODIN!

LOKI MUST BE PUNISHED.. FOR HE HATH DEFIED THE NOBLE THOR!



AND SO MY VICTORY IS DOUBLY SWEET--

.. FOR NAUGHT CAN CHANGE IT NOW!

AY, NOT EVEN SIF NOR BALDER CAN CHANGE THE WILL OF ODIN!



THOU ART CONDEMNED, O EVIL ONE, FOR PERFDY BEYOND COMPARE!

MY LORD, I SAY THEE NAY!

DO BUT HEAR ME, SIRE!



DECEITFUL ONE! THOU SHALT TWIST THE TRUTH NO MORE!



THOUGH I BE FORCED TO CALL THEE SON--

THOU HAST TURNED THE LOVE IN A FATHER'S HEART TO COLD, UNFEELING STONE!



AND NOW.. FOR ALL THY DEEDS.. FOR ALL THY SINS..



I SENTENCE THEE TO---



HADES!



WHILE, AT THAT MOMENTOUS INSTANT--

MY GREATEST FOE HATH BEEN DISPATCHED!

THUS, NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW!

WHAT CAN WE DO, MY LORD?

THERE HE STANDS -- A GOD GONE MAD!

WE FIGHT--

-- IN THE NAME OF ASGARD!

WHAT? THOU DAREST STRIKE THE THUNDER GOD?

THEN LET MY HAMMER SPEAK FOR ME!

THOU ART NOT THOR-- WE KNOW IT NOW!

IT MATTERS NOT--

-- FOR HIS FORM AND STRENGTH ARE MINE!

-- AND SO SHALL BE THE LADY SIF!

NO!



REMEMBER-- THOU ART PLEDGED TO THOR!

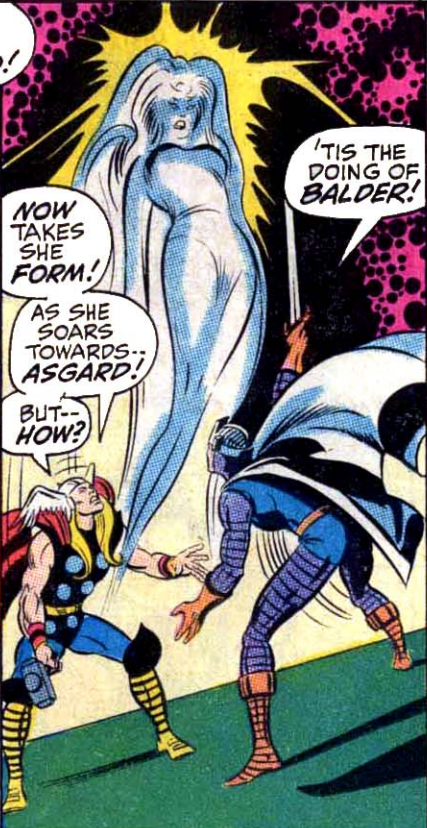
AND WHO SHALL SAY I BE NOT HE?

I SHALL SAY---  
TILL MY DYING BREATH!



BUT WHO WOULD BELIEVE A--WAIT!!

THE LADY SIF-- HATH VANISHED!



NOW TAKES SHE FORM!

AS SHE SOARS TOWARDS-- ASGARD!

BUT--HOW?

'TIS THE DOING OF BALDER!



'T WAS I WHO SENT HER THENCE---

THRU THE POWER OF MINE ODIN-BLESSED BLADE!

AND NOW THINE EVIL CANNOT TOUCH HER!



WARRIOR BEGONE!

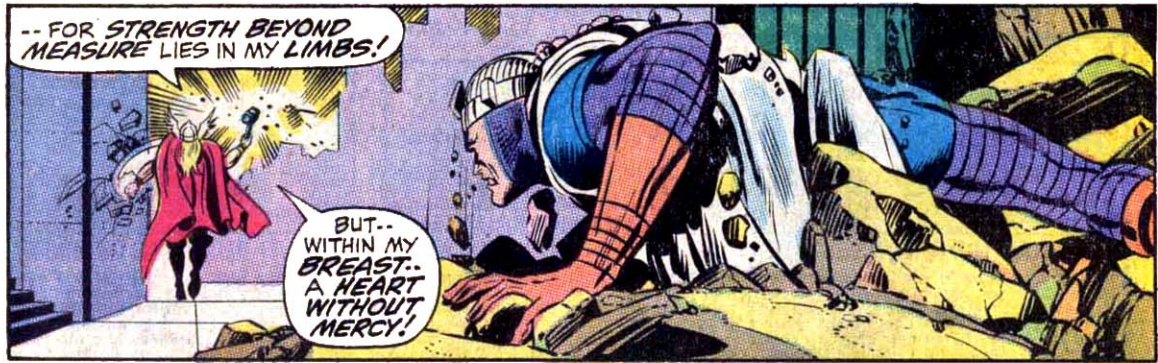
THE AURA OF THY GOODNESS DO TH MAKE THE SOUL WITHIN ME CRINGE!

THOOM



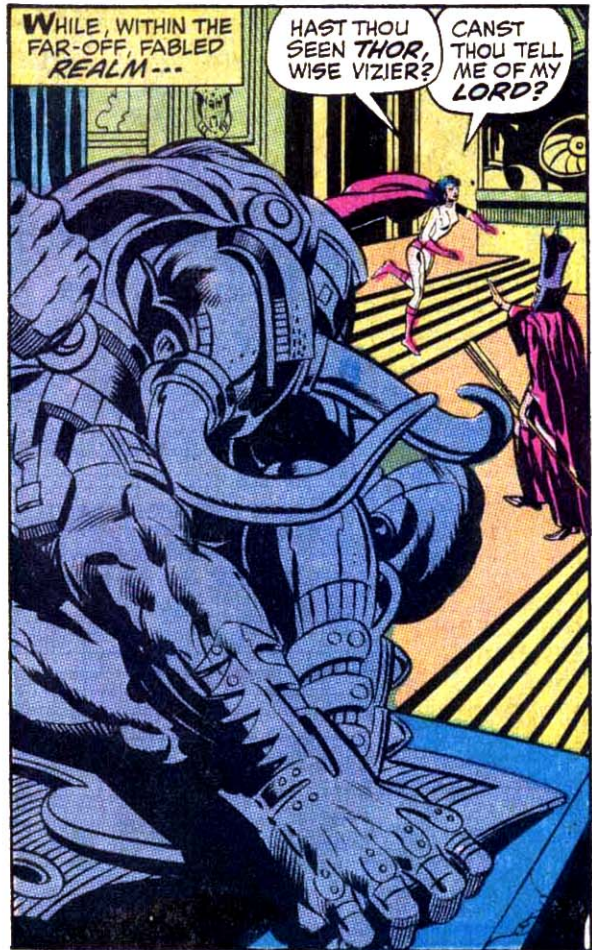
NOW MORE THAN E'ER--

I BE TRULY THOR!



-- FOR STRENGTH BEYOND MEASURE LIES IN MY LIMBS!

BUT-- WITHIN MY BREAST-- A HEART WITHOUT MERCY!



WHILE, WITHIN THE FAR-OFF, FABLED REALM---

HAST THOU SEEN THOR, WISE VIZIER?

CANST THOU TELL ME OF MY LORD?



ALAS! I HAVE SEEN NONE BUT LOKI!

BUT HAVE NO FEAR, MY LADY! THE REGAL ODIN HATH SENT HIM TO A PLACE-- FROM WHICH THERE BE NO ESCAPE!

OH NO, MY LORD-- THOU KNOW NOT WHAT THOU SAYEST!

STAND THEE ASIDE! I MUST SEE REGAL ODIN!

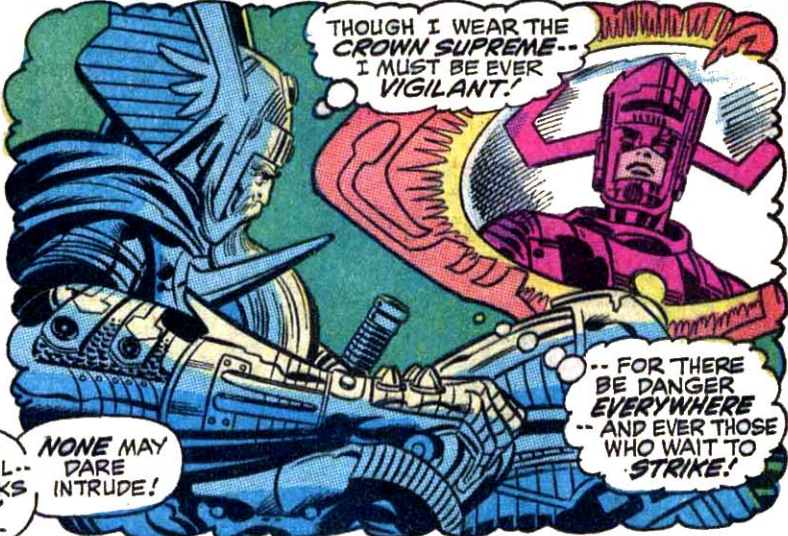


I BID THEE HOLD,  
MY LADY!

'TIS THE ALL-  
FATHER'S TIME  
FOR BROODING--

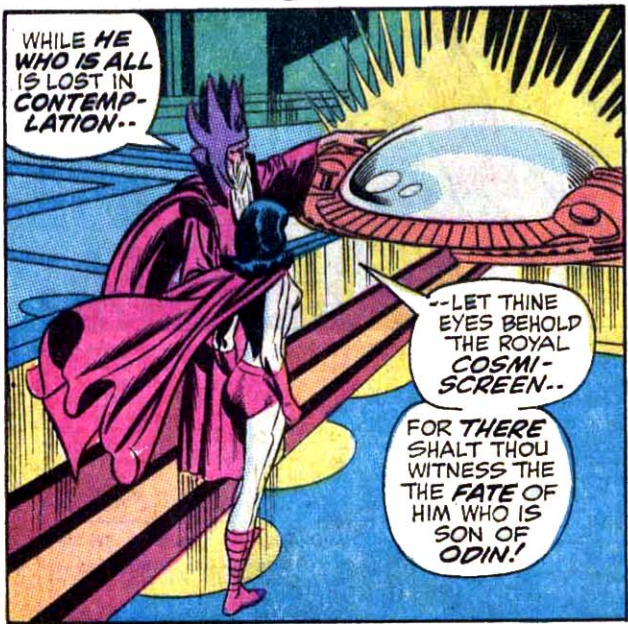
AS THOU  
KNOWEST WELL--  
WHEN HE THINKS  
HIS GODLY  
THOUGHTS--

NONE MAY  
DARE  
INTRUDE!



THOUGH I WEAR THE  
CROWN SUPREME--  
I MUST BE EVER  
VIGILANT!

-- FOR THERE  
BE DANGER  
EVERYWHERE  
-- AND EVER THOSE  
WHO WAIT TO  
STRIKE!



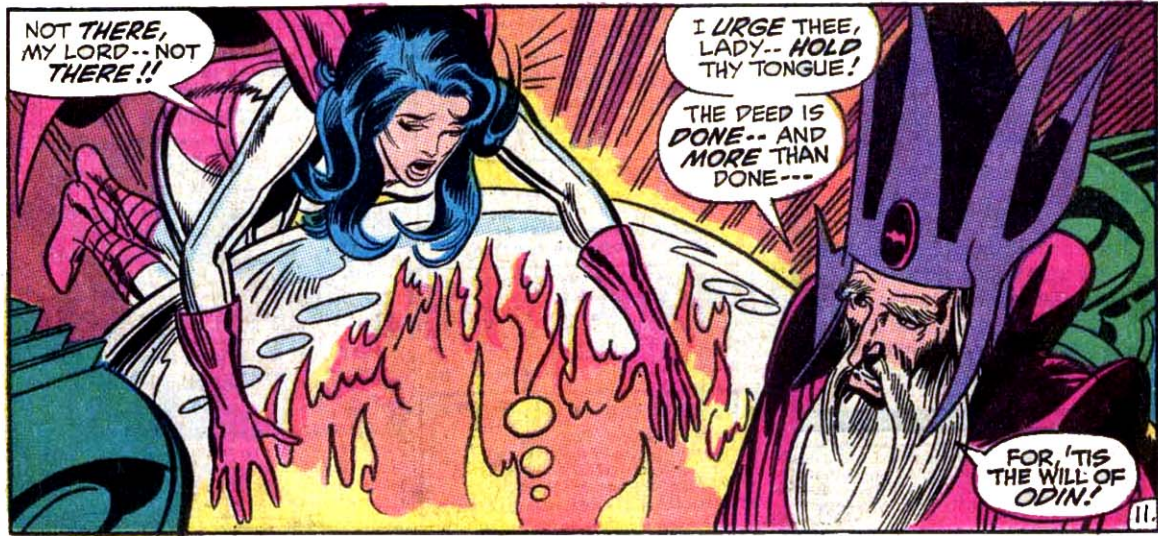
WHILE HE  
WHO IS ALL  
IS LOST IN  
CONTEMPLATION--

--LET THINE  
EYES BEHOLD  
THE ROYAL  
COSMI-  
SCREEN--

FOR THERE  
SHALT THOU  
WITNESS THE  
THE FATE OF  
HIM WHO IS  
SON OF  
ODIN!



I SAY  
THEE NO--  
IT CANNOT  
BE!!



NOT THERE,  
MY LORD-- NOT  
THERE!!

I URGE THEE,  
LADY-- HOLD  
THY TONGUE!

THE DEED IS  
DONE-- AND  
MORE THAN  
DONE---

FOR 'TIS  
THE WILL OF  
ODIN!

AND EVEN AS  
THE AGED VIZIER  
SPEAKS...

ODIN  
HATH SENT  
ME TO--

--THE  
REALM OF  
MEPHISTO!

LOKI!  
LONG HAVE I  
AWAITED YOUR  
COMING!

FOR, IN THE GLORIOUS  
ART OF SHEER, BASE  
VILLAINY--

YOU, AND  
YOU ALONE--  
ARE ALMOST  
MY EQUAL!



APPROACH ME, ASGARDIAN!

AN ETERNITY OF SIN NOW BECKONS US BOTH!

PLACE NOT THY HAND UPON ME!

NE'ER WILL I SERVE THE LIKES OF THEE!

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?!

THE MERE TOUCH OF YOU-- CAUSES ME PAIN!



PAIN-- SUCH AS ONLY THE POWER OF GOOD CAN INFLICT--

THOUGH YOUR VISAGE IS LOKI'S.. YOUR SOUL IS ANOTHER'S!

-- UPON ONE WHO IS MONARCH OF EVIL!



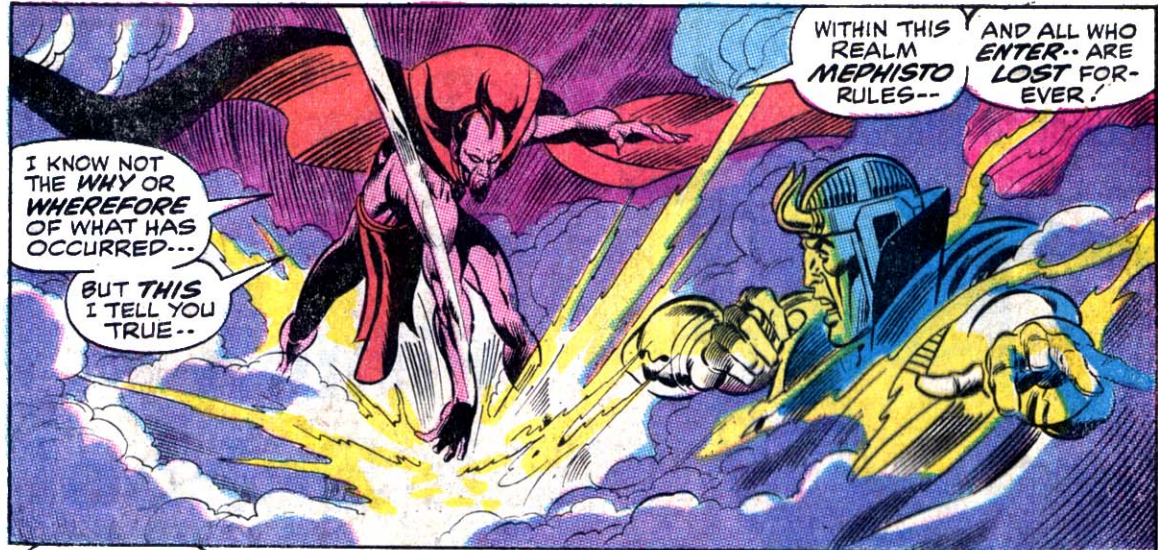
THUS DO I PEER BENEATH YOUR SKIN'S SURFACE--

THUS DO I SEE WHO DOES TRULY CONFRONT ME!



KNOW THEE THAT I BE THOR, GOD OF THUNDER BORN!

I SWEAR BY THE NAME I BEAR-- THOU SHALT NOT KEEP ME HERE!



I KNOW NOT THE **WHY** OR **WHEREFORE** OF WHAT HAS OCCURRED...

BUT **THIS** I TELL YOU TRUE--

WITHIN THIS REALM **MEPHISTO** RULES--

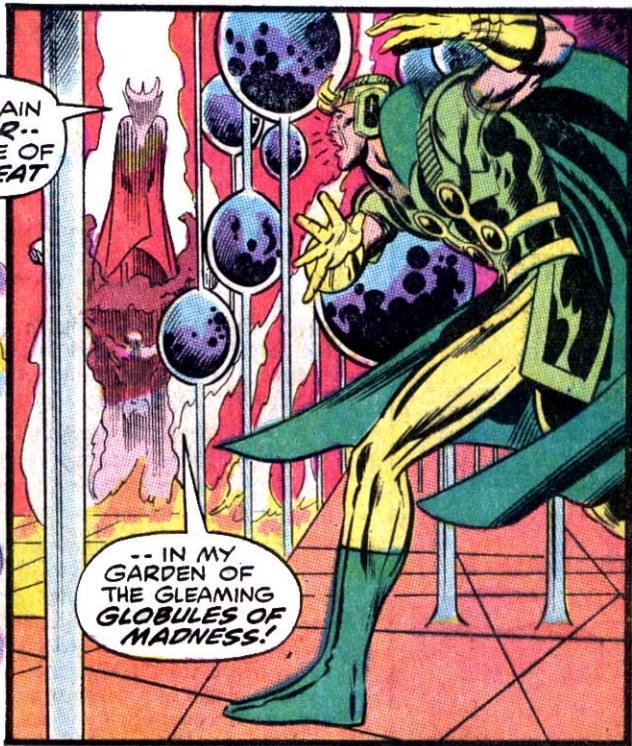
AND ALL WHO ENTER-- ARE **LOST** FOREVER!



SEE HOW **EFFORTLESSLY** I MAKE YOU **DISSOLVE**--

THAT YOU MAY AGAIN **RE-APPEAR**-- IN THE SPACE OF A **HEARTBEAT**

**THIK!**



-- IN MY GARDEN OF THE **GLEAMING GLOBULES** OF MADNESS!

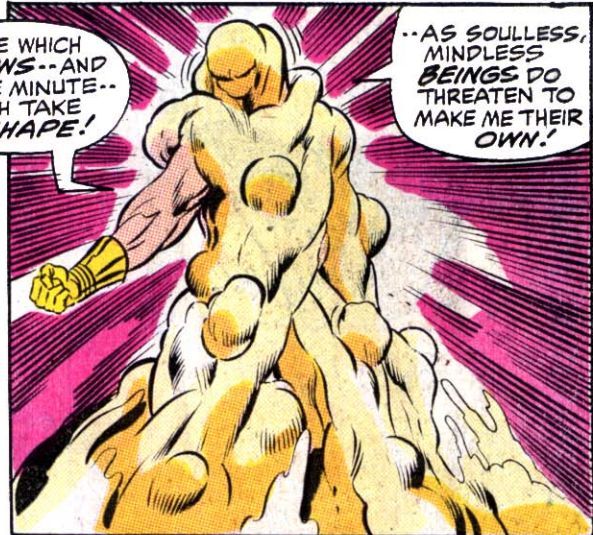


ONE OF THE **GLOBULES**-- HATH BEEN **RELEASED!**

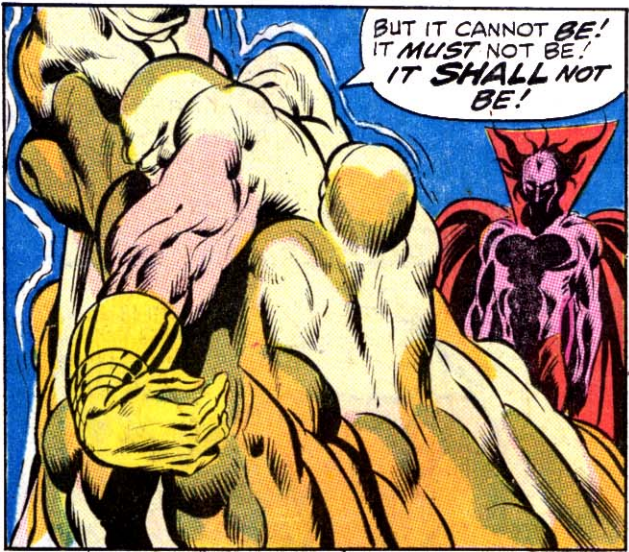


IT DESCENDS UPON ME-- COVERING MY FORM WITH ESSENCE OF MYSTIC, LIQUID LIFE!

LIFE WHICH GROWS-- AND BY THE MINUTE-- DO TH TAKE SHAPE!



..AS SOULLESS, MINDLESS BEINGS DO THREATEN TO MAKE ME THEIR OWN!



BUT IT CANNOT BE! IT MUST NOT BE! IT SHALL NOT BE!



IF LOKI'S FORM BE MINE-- THEN HIS MAGIC IS MINE AS WELL!

AND IT SHALL SERVE TO SET ME FREE!

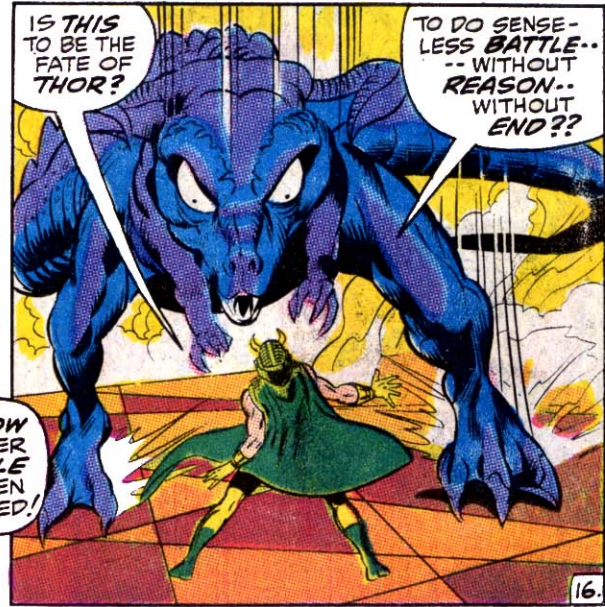


WELL DONE, ASGARDIAN! YOU HAVE PROVED YOUR METTLE!

BUT ALL ETERNITY IS OURS--

AND YOU SHALL SPEND IT STRUGGLING TO SURVIVE!

EVEN NOW --ANOTHER GLOBULE HAS BEEN RELEASED!



IS THIS TO BE THE FATE OF THOR?

TO DO SENSELESS BATTLE-- WITHOUT REASON-- WITHOUT END??





BETTER FOR ME TO PERISH NOW, THAN TO--

NAY! NEVER SHALL THE SON OF ODIN ABANDON HOPE!

WHILST I LIVE.. I FIGHT!

FOR SUCH IS THE CREED OF GOD.. AND MAN!

BUT, EVEN AS THE AWE-SOME NETHER-WORLD MONSTER ENCASES ITS VICTIM WITHIN MYSTIC BEAMS OF BONDAGE, ANOTHER FIGHT ENSUES IN THE RADIANT REALM OF ASGARD.. STEEL AGAINST STEEL-- WARRIOR VERSUS TROLL... AND DEATH MAY TAKE THE HIND-MOST--!



NE'ER WILL SUCH AS THEE TAKE ODIN'S NAME IN VAIN!

ARROGANT ASGARDIAN! NO HOMAGE PAYS A TROLL!

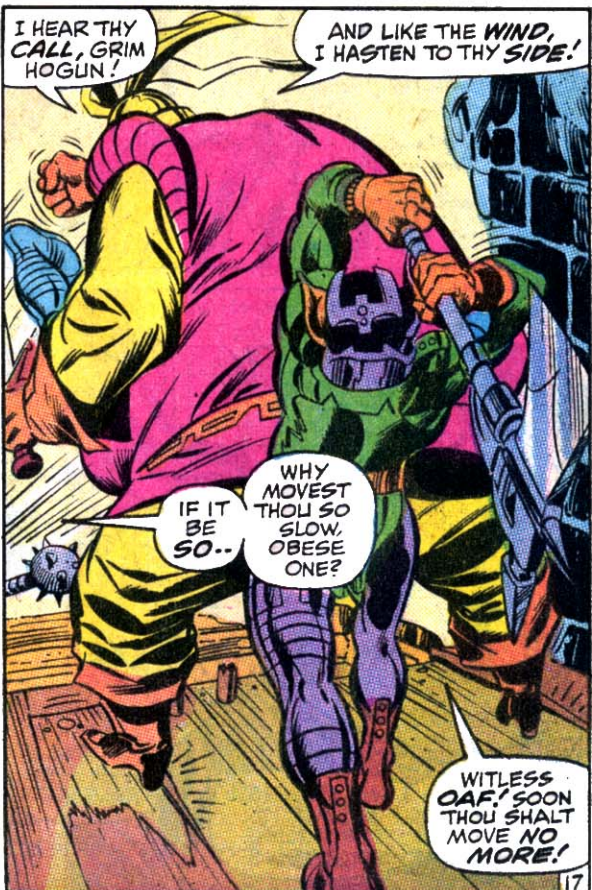
THEN NO MERCY OFFERS HOGUN!



WHO SPEAKS OF MERCY WHEN SWORD CAN FLASH-- WHEN BLADE CAN SING?

FANDRAL SPEAKS OF HONOR-- AND THE GLORY OF HIS LIEGE!

AND WHITHER VOLSTAGG? WHY JOINS HE NOT THE FRAY?



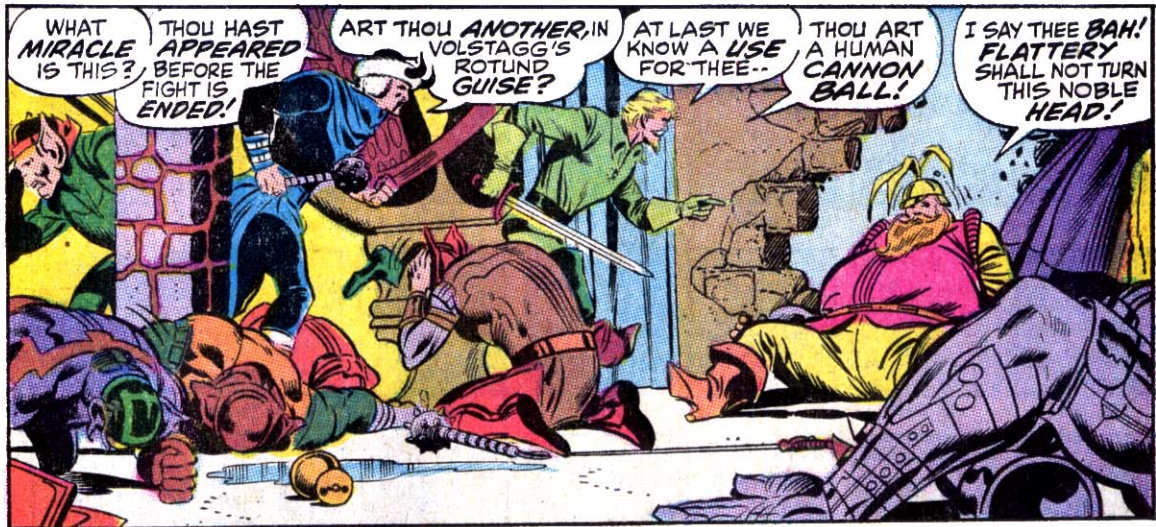
I HEAR THY CALL, GRIM HOGUN!

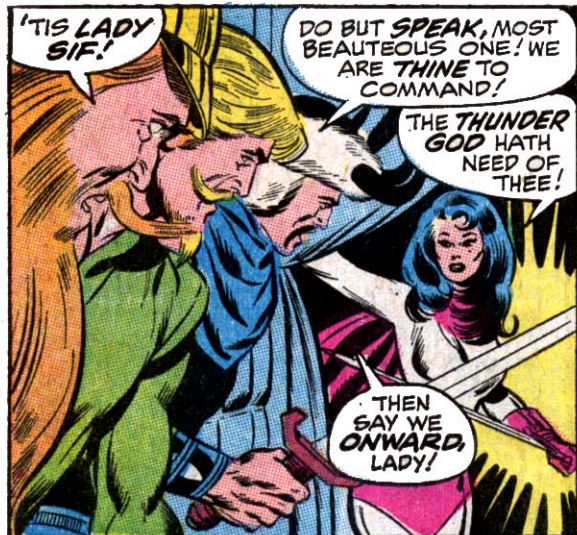
AND LIKE THE WIND, I HASTEN TO THY SIDE!

IF IT BE SO--

WHY MOVEST THOU SO SLOW, OBESE ONE?

WITLESS OAF! SOON THOU SHALT MOVE NO MORE!



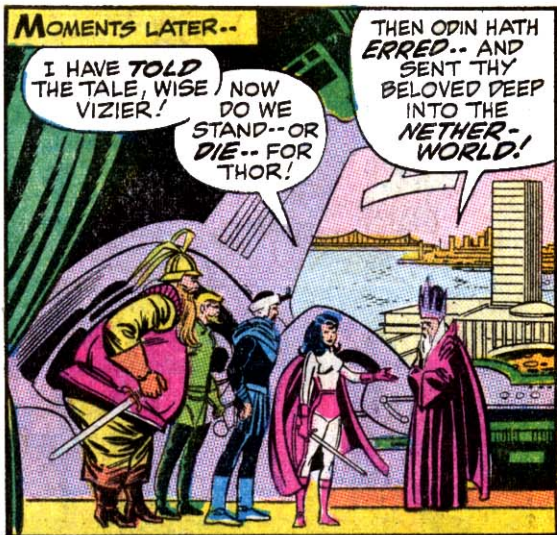


'TIS LADY SIF!

DO BUT SPEAK, MOST BEAUTEOSUS ONE! WE ARE THINE TO COMMAND!

THE THUNDER GOD HATH NEED OF THEE!

THEN SAY WE ONWARD, LADY!



MOMENTS LATER--

I HAVE TOLD THE TALE, WISE VIZIER!

NOW DO WE STAND--OR DIE-- FOR THOR!

THEN ODIN HATH ERRED-- AND SENT THY BELOVED DEEP INTO THE NETHER-WORLD!



WHILST LOKI-- IN THE FORM OF THOR-- DOTH THREATEN ALL OF EARTH!

BUT OUR LIEGE STILL BROODS--SO WAIT WE MUST!

WAIT? WHILST EVIL DOTH FLOURISH UN-CHECKED?

WE SAY THEE NAY!

AND SO SAYS SIF!



THOUGH MY VERY SOUL DOTH ACHE TO HAVE AT LOKI--

WE FIRST MUST FREE THE MIGHTY THOR!

WISE VIZIER, SPEAK! HOW DO WE REACH THE NETHER-WORLD?

THERE IS NO ROAD-- THERE IS NO TRAIL--



BUT THERE IS THE POWER OF THE ODIN HELMET--

I HAVE BUT TO WEAR IT-- AND TO WISH--

EVEN AS HE SPEAKS, WE FADE--

THEN, FASTER THAN  
A MACE CAN STRIKE--

ABOUT US--  
THE SMOKING,  
STIFLING  
STYGIAN  
DEPTHS!

WHO'E'R  
MAY BE THE  
MASTER HERE--  
WE BID THEE  
SHOW THY-  
SELF!

BEHOLD!  
AN IMAGE  
DOTH TAKE  
SHAPE--!

WELCOME TO  
MEPHISTO'S  
REALM!

IF-- HE  
BE--  
MEPHISTO--

--THEN 'TIS TIME  
FOR VOLSTAGG TO  
TAKE HIS LEAVE!

HA  
HA  
HA  
HA  
HA  
HA

I BEG YOU,  
FORGIVE MY  
HARMLESS  
PRANK!

'TIS I WHO  
AM YOUR  
HOST!

MEPHISTO!

THERE  
IS ONE WE  
SEEK--

I KNOW FULL  
WELL THE  
ONE YOU SEEK!

HE AWAITS  
YOU THERE--  
BUT I FEAR,  
ALAS--

--YOU HAVE  
ARRIVED--  
TOO LATE!

CONCLUDED  
NEXT  
ISSUE!