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THE
MIGHTY

THOR

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

I AM
PLUTO!
I AM
POWER!

AND, IF
ODIN'S
LIFE BE
NOT MINE
FOR THE
TAKING--

--THEN
I'LL HAVE
THOR'S,
INSTEAD!!



TO LIVE AGAIN! TO DIE FOREVER!

THE MIGHTY THOR!

RESURRECTION!

MORNING MIST WETS THE JAGGED BROOKLYN SKYLINE--LENDING A LIGHT HAZE, A GOLDEN AURA WHICH CRESTS BATTERED TENEMENT ROOFS--

IT IS COLD, THIS MORNING ONE WEEK AGO--AND TO THE MEN WORKING ON THE CREAKING BROOKLYN DOCKS, PERHAPS THIS EXPLAINS THE SIGHT BEFORE THEM--

PERHAPS IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION CAUSED BY THE BITTER MARCH WIND-- SOMETHING THEY DON'T SEE--BUT RATHER FEEL IN THEIR STIFF AND FROZEN BONES!

KE-RIPES!

WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?

STAN LEE PRESENTS: A GERRY CONWAY * JOHN BUSCEMA MARVEL MASTERWORK! JIM MOONEY * ARTIE SIMEK
EDITOR (SCRIPT) (LAYOUTS) (FINISHED ART) (LETTERING)

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SOME SORTA SPORT RIG, I GUESS-- BUT WAIT A SECOND--

TH-THAT GUY-- HE'S GOTTA BE AT LEAST SEVEN FEET TALL!

HEY--HEY, LOOKOUT! HE'S TURNIN' THIS WAY!

IT DOETH APPEAR WE HAVE CREATED A DISTURBANCE, KAMORR.



--AND SUCH WAS CERTAINLY NOT ODIN'S PLAN WHEN FIRST HE BADE US TAKE THIS QUEST!

THE MATTER MUST BE RECTIFIED-- AT ONCE!

AS THOU DOST WILL, HEIMDALL.

KAMORR THE SMALL HATH NO WILL BUT TO SERVE THEE.



AND WELL THOU HAST, THESE PAST DAYS, LITTLE FRIEND.

NOW OUR JOURNEY DOETH DRAW TO A CLOSE...

...AND ITS LAST LAP MUST BE WITHOUT INCIDENT.

AND BY THE SWORD ODIN DID GIVE THEE--

--SO BE IT!



A MAZE BECOMES CONFUSION-- THE DOCKHANDS BLINK, AND SCRATCH THEIR HEADS--

--FOR, WHERE STOOD A MIGHTY VIKING SHIP BUT AN INSTANT BEFORE--

--NOW RESTS A SLEEK YACHT.



Y'KNOW, BERT-- I COULD'A SWORN THERE WAS SUMTHIN' STRANGE ABOUT THAT GUY--

--BUT NOW-- I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT!

FORGET IT, ERNIE.

JUST ONE'A THOSE RICH LONG ISLAND CREEPS.

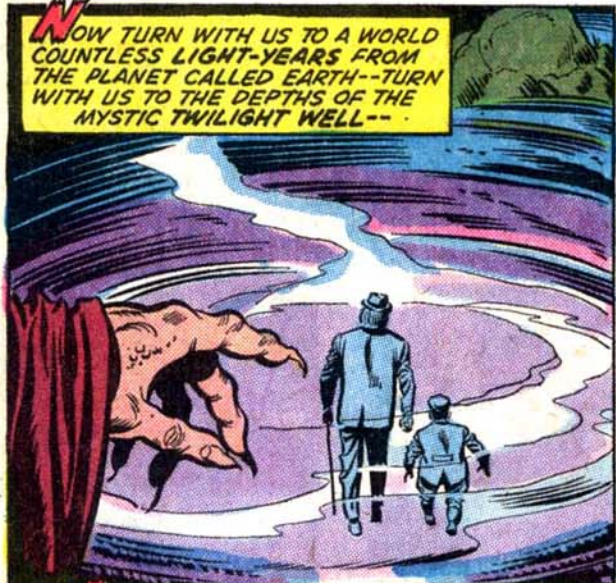
THE ILLUSION SEEMS MOST MASTERFUL, KAMORR.

LET US BE ABOUT OUR LORD'S BUSINESS, THEN.

KAMORR FOLLOWS, HEIMDALL.

SUCH HAS HE DONE-- SUCH WILL HE EVER DO.

NOW TURN WITH US TO A WORLD COUNTLESS LIGHT-YEARS FROM THE PLANET CALLED EARTH--TURN WITH US TO THE DEPTHS OF THE MYSTIC TWILIGHT WELL--



--**A**ND PRITHEE, TAKE HEED OF THE VOICES YOU HEAR--

--**F**OR SUCH ARE THE WORDS--OF THE FATES!

SISTER KLOTHOS, WHY DID YOU SUMMON THAT MAN'S IMAGE?

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE PLIGHT OF THE GOD CALLED THOR?

NAY... BUT THIS GOD, HEIMDALL, INTERESTS ME...

THIS QUEST OF HIS... FOR WHAT DOES HE SEARCH?

ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE. LET US SEE THOR.



VERY WELL, ATROPOS--

YOU ARE FOREVER CONCERNED WITH THE BEGINNINGS OF THINGS--

--AND NEVER WITH THEIR ENDS!

I LEAVE THAT TO YOU, DEAR LAECIUS.

AHHH...THE THUNDER GOD APPEARS.



ONLY HIS IMAGE, SISTER.

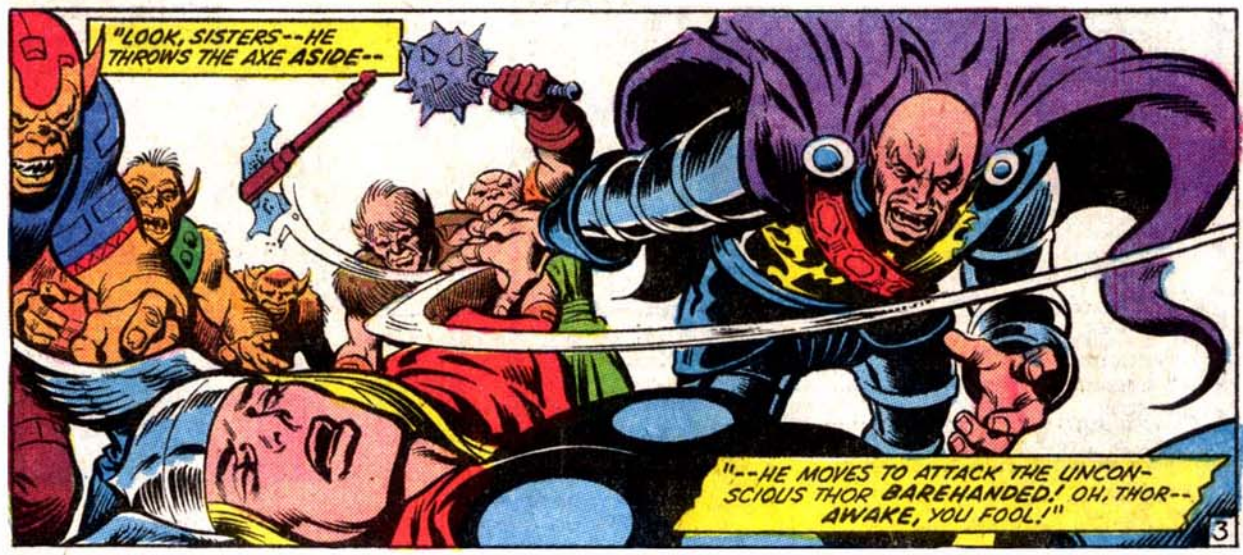
LOOK-- SEE HOW PLUTO IS ENRAGED?

STILL HIS AXE SMOKES FROM WHEN WE DESTROYED IT!



"LOOK, SISTERS-- HE THROWS THE AXE ASIDE--"

"--HE MOVES TO ATTACK THE UNCONSCIOUS THOR BAREHANDED! OH, THOR-- AWAKE, YOU FOOL!"





ON YOUR FEET, THUNDER GOD.

I WANT YOU STANDING WHEN THE END COMES--

YES-- YES THAT IS HOW IT MUST BE.

THOU DOTH SPEAK BRAVELY, DEATH-GOD--



I'LL HEAR NO MORE, THOR--

--BUT METHINKS THY BRAVERY BE A LIE!

YOU HAVE KEPT ME FROM MY DESTINY LONG ENOUGH--



--THY FATHER'S SOUL WILL BE MINE!

NOT YOU--NOT THE NIGHT-QUEEN HELA--NOT ALL THE LEGIONS OF ASGARD-- CAN STOP ME!

HA--WHERE ARE YOUR BOLD WORDS NOW, THUNDER GOD--?



CAN IT BE THE MIGHTY SON OF ODIN HAS LOST HIS TONGUE?

--HIS VOICE CHOKED-- BY FEAR?

NOT SO, PLUTO--IF YOU'D BUT GLANCE TO YOUR FEET--



--YOU'D SEE A SIGHT MIRACULOUS--AS, WITHOUT SPOKEN COMMAND, THOR DRAWS HIS MYSTIC HAMMER, MJOLNIR, EVER CLOSER TO HIS GRASPING FINGERS--



--CLOSER, STILL CLOSER--



--TILL THOSE FINGERS GRIP THE OBJECT OF THEIR EFFORT--



--AND WITH IT:
STRIKE!

WHITOMPI!



I HAVE GAINED
BUT A MOMENT'S
RESPIRE...YET IT
MUST BE
ENOUGH.

THERE BE
SO LITTLE
TIME--

-- EACH
INSTANT
MUST BE
MADE TO
COUNT!

FATHER, WHEREVER THOU
ART--**HELP ME, STRENGTHEN**--
THY ONLY SON!



**AND, AS THOR SEEKS TO
REGAIN HIMSELF--**

HHSSSSSS

--THE LORD AND CRUEL
MASTER OF HADES CASTS
HIS EYES ABOUT THE
SEASIDE BATTLEFIELD--



TWOK!

--AND EVERYWHERE HIS GLANCE
AT RANDOM FALLS--HE SEES HIS TROLLS
ROUTED--SOME BY DASHING FANDRAL--



CHOK!

--OTHERS BY
THE EVER-GRIM
HOGUN--



--AND STILL MORE
BY THE NOBLE GIRTH
OF VOLUMINOUS
VOLSTAGG!

WHO MP!

BE THERE
NEVER AN END
TO THEE,
VERMIN?

MRRRRMMF!



AHHH-- I SEE THE MEANS TO MY GLORIOUS END!

THESE MEN WHO CALL YOU FRIEND, THUNDER GOD--

--THEY BATTLE MOST BOLDLY--

BUT, I THINK-- THEY'LL BATTLE NO MORE!



BY ODIN'S BEARD! WHAT SORCERY IS THIS?!

THE WORLD GROWS DARK-- AND DISTANT!



AYE, DOLT--

--YOU THREE ARE BUT VICTIMS OF MY POWER-- CAUGHT IN A TIMELESS BUBBLE OF LIMITLESS ENERGY--

--AND THERE SHALL YOU STAY, HELPLESS TO FREE YOURSELVES--



--TILL THE MIGHTY THOR--DOTH SURRENDER.

WHAT SAY YOU, FAIR-HAIR?!

AND AS THOR'S SHOULDERS SEEM TO BOW...



...LET US TURN TO A NEARBY PRECIPICE, WHERE STANDS A COLD GRAY TOMB, AND ITS WIZENED, AGING GUARD...

VIZIER! THOU MUST HELP THEM--

--IF PLUTO DOTH STEAL ODIN'S SACRED SOUL, THEN ALL WHO LIVE-- WILL DIE!

SO DOTH IT SEEM, NORN QUEEN.



...AND YET, WHAT CONCERN BE THIS OF YOURS, KARNILLA?!

WILL NOT THY VILE MAGIC SAVE THEE...?!

YEA... BUT WHAT OF BRAVE BALDER?!

'TIS HE I LOVE-- AND HE WILL SURELY FOLLOW THOR.

I SEE. COME INSIDE, CHILD...

...COME INSIDE, AND
LOOK THEE UPON THE
ALL-FATHER HIMSELF...
UPON HIM WHO MORTALS
DARE CALL... **ODIN!**

IN TRUTH,
HE SEEMS SO
STILL...SO
LIFELESS.

DO MEN
FIGHT AND DIE...
TO SAVE THIS
SOULLESS
CORPSE?

NAY, WOMAN
THY FAITH-
LESSNESS
BETRAYS
THEE.

DOST THOU
FORGET SO SOON--?
ASGARD STILL DOTH
TRAVEL THROUGH
THE VOIDS OF TIME
AND SPACE--!

ONLY WHEN
IT REACHES ITS
HOME
DIMENSION
WILL OUR LAND
BE RULED ONCE
MORE BY THE
LAWS OF **NATURAL**
THINGS--

--AND **UNTIL**
THAT TIME,
ODIN'S BODY
RESTS WITHIN
A MIGHTY
SHIELD--

--ONE
FORMED
BY **THOR**,
THAT HOUR
ONE SHORT
DAY AGO.*

THOU MAKEST
THE MOST
MYSTIC THING
MUNDANE, OLD
MAN.

VERILY, THOU
DOTH BORE THE
CHILD WITH THY
WEIGHTY
WORDS.

SUFFICE
TO SAY--
SOMEWHERE,
ODIN
LIVES!

*ISSUE #198 FOR US,
BIBLIOPHILES.
--STURDY STAN.



BY THE BLACK GALAXY!
'TIS DARK HELA--

--GODDESS OF DEATH!

THOU DOST MAKE IT SOUND AS THOUGH I'VE COME FOR THEE, OLD MAN.

CALM THYSELF. THY TIME IS NOT YET NEAR.



...AND NEITHER, IT APPEARS, IS MIGHTY ODIN'S.

OF WHAT DOST THOU SPEAK, NIGHT-QUEEN?

THOU KNOWEST FULL WELL, VIZIER.

WOULD THOU HAVE ME GIVE IT WORDS?



WATCH THEN, OLD MAN--AND LISTEN: FOR THIS DAY, BY MY WORD--

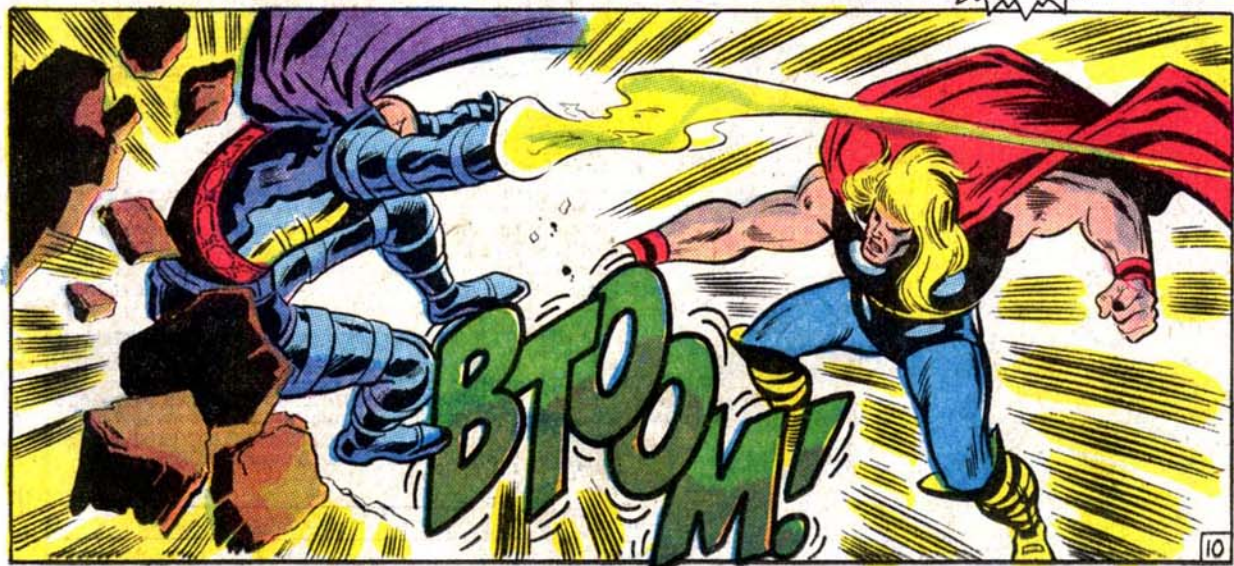
AY, I SEE IT IN THINE EYES: THOU CANNOT BELIEVE THE SUGGESTED MEANING OF WHAT I SAY.



ODIN MUST NOT DIE!

KKR HAAACCKK! KKKK!







BROTHERS, THE MASTER NEEDS OUR AID! THAT TREE--

WE MUST--

--KEEP YOUR FILTHY CLAWS OFF ME, YOU MINDLESS MISCREANT!

I'LL BEG NO HELP FROM THE LIKES OF YOU!



NAY, PLUTO TOO KNOWS THE COURSE OF HONOR--

--AND IN HIS HANDS RESTS-- MIGHT UNEQUALED!

HAVE DONE WITH WORDS, THUNDER GOD--



--HAVE DONE WITH TALK OF LOYALTY AND LOVE.

YOU SPEAK AS THOUGH HONOR LIVES IN YOUR HEART ONLY--



--YET WHAT CAN YOU KNOW OF HONOR, ASGARDIAN?

HAVE YOU SLAYED BENEATH THE EARTH'S DARK SURFACE--

HAVE YOU RULED THE KINGDOM NO OTHER GOD WOULD TOUCH?

W T U M P!



SPEAK NOT TO ME OF HONOR, NOBLE SON OF ODIN--

--I KNOW ITS LIES--

--AND AFTER EON UPON EON OF ITS BLACK BETRAYAL--



--I HAVE HAD ENOW!

VILLAIN, DO THY WORST! THY ACTIONS DO GIVE PROOF TO THY WICKEDNESS!



YET E'EN AS PLUTO'S RAGING FEATURES CONTORT-- E'EN AS HIS HAND DOTH TIGHTEN, POWER SURGING TO HIS FINGERTIPS--

--THERE COMES SOUND! THERE COMES FURY!

I SAY THEE HOLD!



SILENCE FALLS, A GRIM WEIGHT O'ER THE SHADOWED VISAGES OF THOSE WHO WAR--

--AND, AS THOUGH FRIGHTENED OF WHAT THEY MAY SEE, THEY TURN BUT SLOWLY--



--AND REGAL ODIN DO BEHOLD!

MY SON, LET THERE BE AN END TO USELESS BATTLE.

THE PURPOSE HATH PASSED--

--THY FATHER DOTH LIVE.



FOR ONE TIMELESS INSTANT, ASGARD'S LEGIONS STAND IN STRUCK DISBELIEF--

--THEN, AS ONE, THEIR ARMS REACH STARWARD, AND THEIR VOICES JOIN IN THE ETERNAL CRY--

ALL HAIL ODIN! ODIN!

--AND MORE THAN ODIN DOTH RETURN TO LIFE!



NO! IT CANNOT BE! WHAT INSANE DESTINY HATH THWARTED MINE OWN?!

I SENSE DARK HELA'S HAND IN THIS!



QUESTION NOT THE CAUSE, PLUTO.

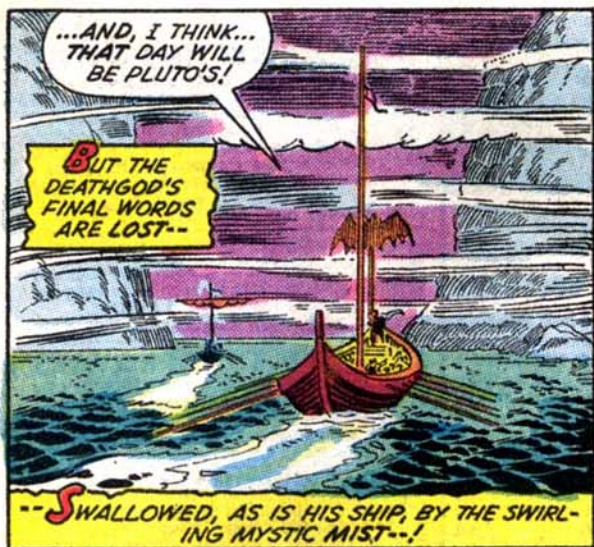
INSTEAD, GRANT THE EFFECT...

...AND GET THEE GONE FROM ASGARD'S SHORE.



AY, I'LL LEAVE, GOOD KING... FOR NOW.

BUT METHINKS THERE'LL BE ANOTHER DAY FOR US, M'LOARD...



"--AND KNOW THEE, SON, THAT WHEN I DID AWAKE FROM MY DEATH-LIKE TRANCE, I INSTANTLY SENSED THY COMRADES' FLIGHT--"



"--AND BY MY POWER, DID DEFLECT PLUTO'S INTENT, AND SENT THEM INSTEAD--TO THE MIDDLE LAND."

BY THIS TOO IS MY DEBT TO THEE INCREASED, MILORD.

I PRAY THY LEAVE-- LET ME JOIN THEM, FATHER. METHINKS THEY'LL NEED A FRIEND ON THAT MAD WORLD.

AS THOU DOST WILL, THOR.

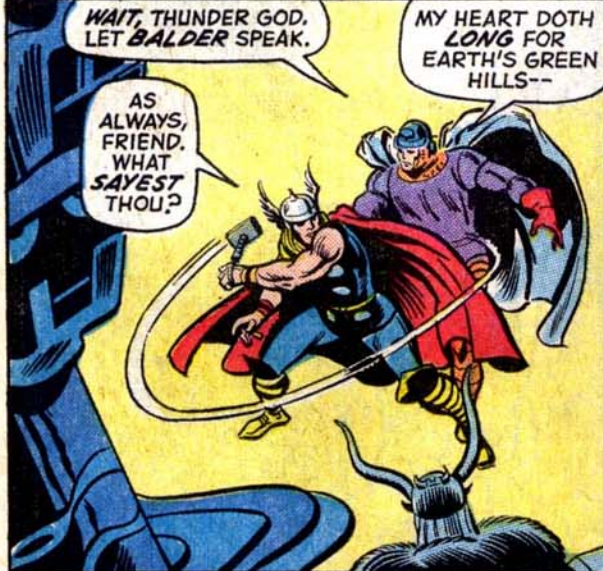


THOU HAST MY LEAVE. MAY THY JOURNEY GO WELL, MY SON.

WAIT, THUNDER GOD. LET BALDER SPEAK.

MY HEART DOTHS LONG FOR EARTH'S GREEN HILLS--

AS ALWAYS, FRIEND. WHAT SAYEST THOU?!



--AND IF MILADY KARNILLA WOULD BUT RELEASE ME FROM MY PLEDGE TO HER--

--I WOULD ACCOMPANY THEE.

HAVE IT THY WAY, BALDER.

WELL, MY LADY?!



IT APPEARS I'VE NO HOLD ON THEE...

...IF EVER I HAD.

THEN LET US BEGONE, BRAVE BALDER--

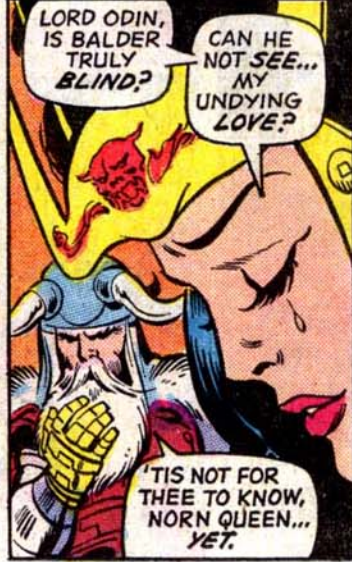
LET MYSTIC MJOLNIR STEAL US ELSEWHERE--AND YEA, ELSEWHEN, AS WELL--

--TO EARTH, MILORD-- TO EARTH!



LORD ODIN, IS BALDER TRULY BLIND?

CAN HE NOT SEE... MY UNDYING LOVE?



'TIS NOT FOR THEE TO KNOW, NORN QUEEN... YET.

...FOR NOW, ALL IS CALM IN ASGARD ONCE MORE.

MY PLAN DOTHS PROCEED...ON EARTH.

PLAN, MILORD?



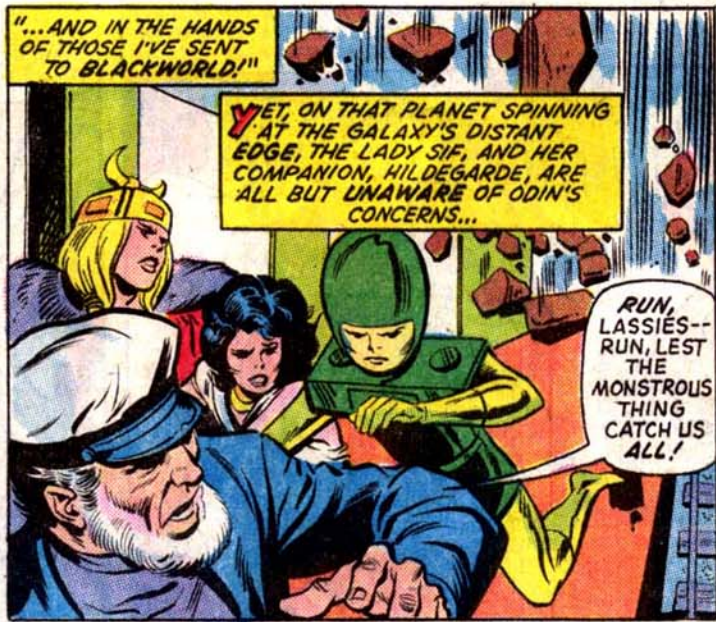
AY, VIZIER.



...A PLAN OF SUCH SCOPE THY MIND COULD SCARCE CONCEIVE ITS LIMITS.

BUT I MAY SAY NO MORE, FRIEND...

...TIS ALL IN HEIMDAL'S HANDS NOW...



"...AND IN THE HANDS OF THOSE I'VE SENT TO BLACKWORLD!"

YET, ON THAT PLANET SPINNING AT THE GALAXY'S DISTANT EDGE, THE LADY SIF, AND HER COMPANION, HILDEGARDE, ARE ALL BUT UNAWARE OF ODIN'S CONCERNS...

RUN, LASSIES-- RUN, LEST THE MONSTROUS THING CATCH US ALL!

BLACKWORLD: A PLANET ON WHICH EVOLUTION HAS GONE WILD--A LAND RAPIDLY CHANGING FROM FIELD TO TOWN, TO CITY--

--ALL OF IT CAUSED BY A WALKING NIGHTMARE CALLED--



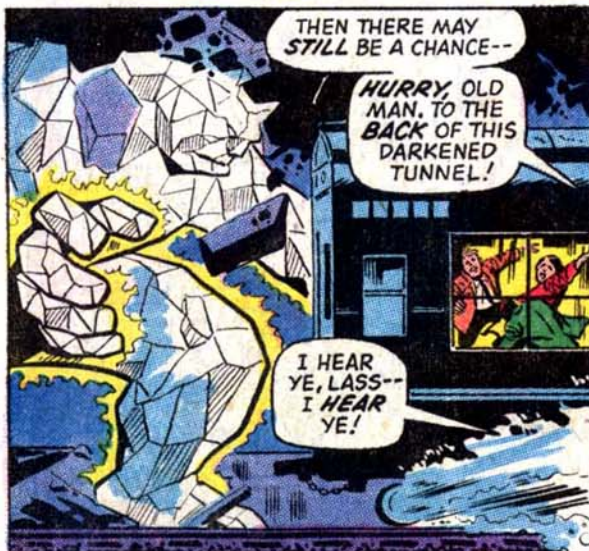
EGO PRIME!

OUR FLIGHT IS FUTILE, ASGARDIANS--



PERHAPS NOT, TANA NILE... LOOK!

ITS ATTENTION SEEMS CAUGHT BY THAT APPROACHING TRAIN--!



THEN THERE MAY STILL BE A CHANCE--

HURRY, OLD MAN, TO THE BACK OF THIS DARKENED TUNNEL!

I HEAR YE, LASS-- I HEAR YE!



LIKE SOME MASSIVE SIMIAN PLAYING WITH A DOLL'S TOY--

--THE CREATURE KNOWN AS EGO PRIME BENDS, LIFTS THE BRAKING SUBWAY CAR--

...AND AFTER A MOMENT'S STUDY OF ITS SCREAMING CONTENTS-- LETS IT FALL!



THERE'S NAUGHT WE CAN DO FOR THEM NOW, SILAS GRANT.

BUT PERHAPS-- THERE BE THAT WE CAN DO FOR OURSELVES.

DOST THOU CATCH MY MEANING, MILADY?



THOSE PEOPLE--

YEA, HILDEGARDE.

IT'S TIME THOU DID EXPLAIN, RIGELLIAN...

...AND EXPLAIN FULLY WHAT BE THIS THING THOU DOST CLAIM TO HAVE CREATED?



THOU DOST CALL IT...EGO PRIME?

YES, SIF.

GIVE ME PAUSE TO THINK, AND I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL...

"IT BEGAN BUT A FEW WEEKS AGO, WHEN I WAS CALLED TO THE QUARTERS OF THE GRAND COMMISSIONER OF THE RIGELLIAN COLONIZERS..."



YOU SENT FOR ME, YOUR EXCELLENCY?

AY, COLONIZER NILE. I HAVE BEEN REVIEWING YOUR UNHAPPY SETTLING ATTEMPT ON THE PLANET EARTH...*

*THOR 131-133--STUDIOUS STAN.



IF I MAY, EXCELLENCY...THE FAULT WAS NOT MINE.

EARTH WAS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE GOD CALLED THOR...

I AM WELL AWARE OF THAT, COLONIZER NILE.

WE UTILIZED HIS AID, IF YOU RECALL, IN COMBATING THE LIVING PLANET... EGO.



...AND IN RETURN FOR THAT AID, HE EXTRACTED A CERTAIN PROMISE.

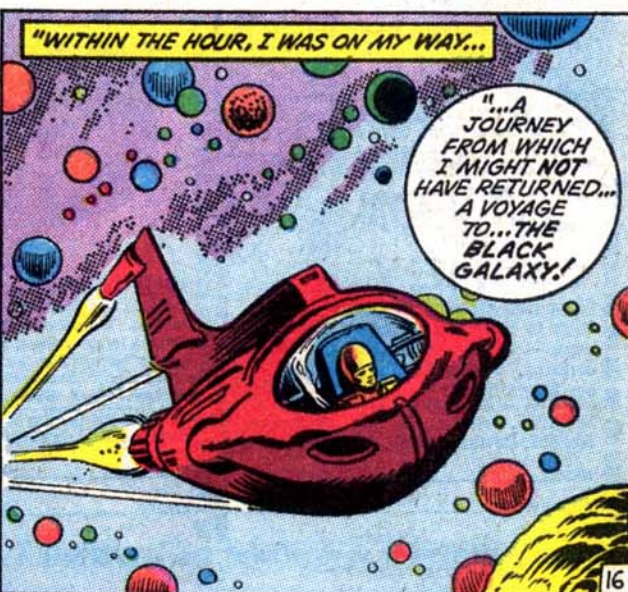
WE MUST NEVER ATTEMPT THE COLONIZATION OF EARTH AGAIN... AND TANA NILE, THIS PROMISE IS MOST BITTER.

WE NEED A WORLD OF THE EARTH TYPE...

ONLY PRIMITIVE PLANETS, COLONIZER.

ARE NONE AVAILABLE, EXCELLENCY?

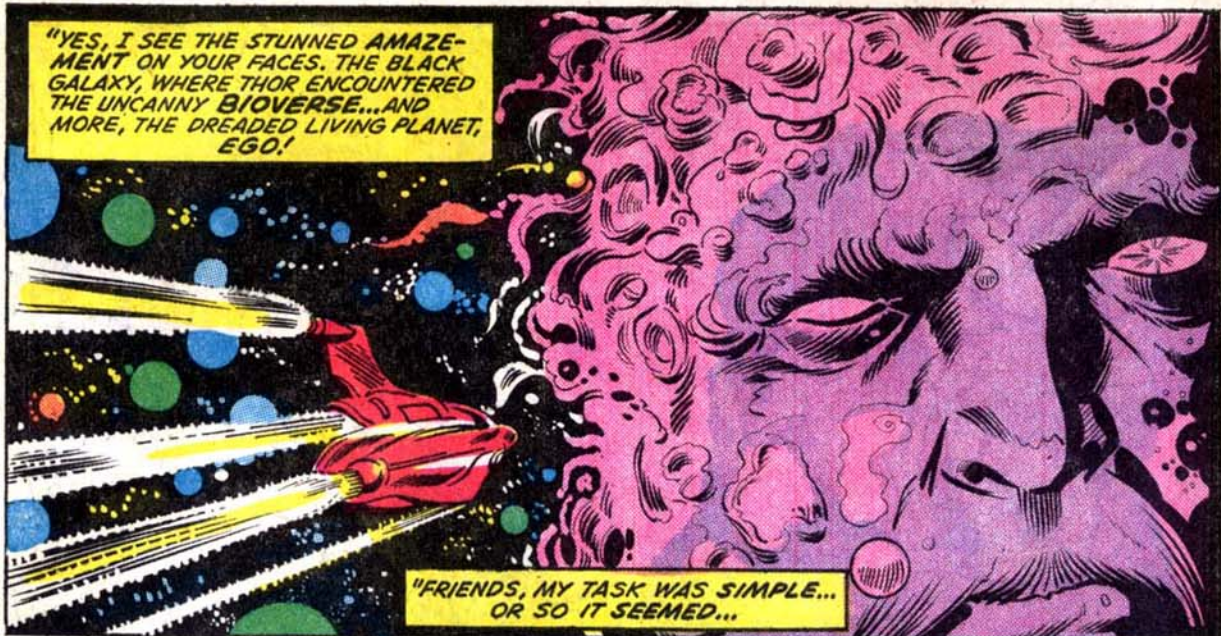
YET...THERE IS A WAY. COME, I'LL EXPLAIN.



"WITHIN THE HOUR, I WAS ON MY WAY..."

"...A JOURNEY FROM WHICH I MIGHT NOT HAVE RETURNED... A VOYAGE TO...THE BLACK GALAXY!"

"YES, I SEE THE STUNNED AMAZEMENT ON YOUR FACES. THE BLACK GALAXY, WHERE THOR ENCOUNTERED THE UNCANNY BIOVERSE...AND MORE, THE DREADED LIVING PLANET, EGO!



"FRIENDS, MY TASK WAS SIMPLE... OR SO IT SEEMED..."



"I WAS TO BLAST A SECTION OF THE PLANET FREE, A LIVING SLAB OF STONE AND EARTH..."



"THIS I DID. I BROUGHT IT INTO MY SHIP, AND PLACED IT IN A SPECIAL ISOTOPE CONTAINER..."



"...AND WITH THAT STONE INTACT, I SPED TO THE GALAXY'S EASTERN RIM..."



"...AND LANDED ON A PLANET CALLED BLACKWORLD BY YOUR PEOPLE, A WORLD NAMELESS TO MINE..."



"...AND THERE, I RELEASED THE THING WE NOW CALL EGO PRIME."

"ITS SHAPE HAD CHANGED. I THOUGHT NOTHING OF IT THEN..."



"INSTEAD, I CONTINUED TO FOCUS ENERGY THROUGH ITS GROWING, ALMOST CANCEROUS FORM..."

"A GOLDEN RAY ARCED FROM ITS 'SHOULDERS'..."



"...AND WHEN IT BURST UPON THE TWISTED FOLIAGE HUNDREDS OF YARDS AWAY, LIGHTNING AMIDST THE STINKING TROPICAL MIST..."



"...THE MAN-APES WHO POPULATED THE PLANET... EVOLVED."

"THE WORLD ITSELF CHANGED, THE JUNGLE GROWTH DECAYING, FALLING AWAY..."



"MY FRIENDS, I WAS ECSTATIC. IT SEEMED AS THOUGH OUR DIFFICULTIES WERE ENDED."

IF THIS PROCESS CAN BE REPEATED...!

STARS! WORLDS TOO HOT-- WORLDS TOO COLD--

--ALL OURS FOR THE TAKING!



"AND THEN IT HAPPENED. I'D NO INTENTION OF CREATING MORE THAN A HABITABLE WORLD, YOU MUST BELIEVE THAT..."

"...BUT EGO PRIME, IT SEEMS, HAD OTHER PLANS..."

THAT RAY-- OH, NO-- NO!



"ALREADY, THE EVOLUTIONARY RAYS RADIATING FROM ITS STONE BODY WERE OUT OF CONTROL-- I TURNED TO STOP IT--"

"--BUT IT TOO HAD EVOLVED--HAD BECOME ALMOST WHAT YOU SEE NOW--"



--A MONSTER, A HIDEOUS MOCKERY OF HUMANOID LIFE.

I WAS TRYING TO REGAIN MY LOST CONTROL WHEN YOU FOUND ME...

"...BUT IT'S USELESS. EGO PRIME HAS A MIND OF ITS OWN..."

"...AND ONLY THE PRIME DIRECTOR KNOWS WHAT IT PLANS!"



PERHAPS IT'S READ THY MIND, RIGELLIAN.

WITHOUT DOUBT, THOU WOULDST HAVE MADE THIS EARTH...AND SAVED THY HONOR IF THOU COULD...NAY?

PERHAPS THAT'S SO, HILDEGARDE.

BUT WAIT-- THAT PAPER--!



MILADY...WHAT MEANS THIS?

THESE WORDS...

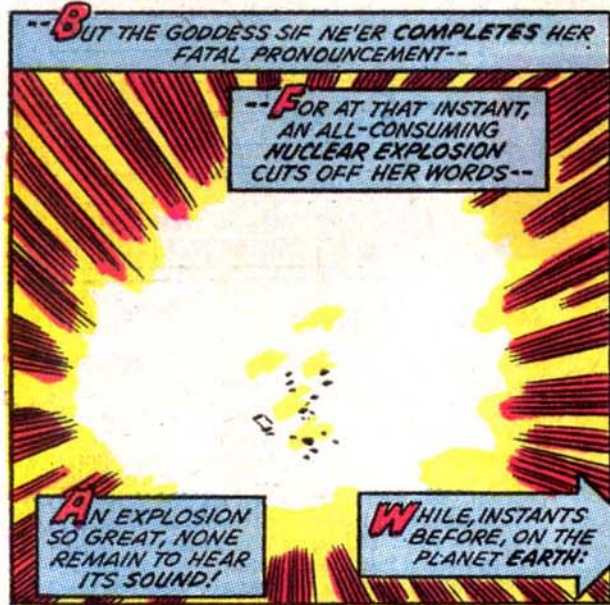
NAY...NAY, IT CANNOT BE!



BLACKWORLD PARALLELS EARTH TOO CLOSELY...

... ITS PEOPLE ARE UNPREPARED FOR THESE MAD WEAPONS OF WAR!

AND IF THE SPEED BE TOO GREAT, THEN--



BUT THE GODDESS SIF NE'ER COMPLETES HER FATAL PRONOUNCEMENT--

FOR AT THAT INSTANT, AN ALL-CONSUMING NUCLEAR EXPLOSION CUTS OFF HER WORDS--

AN EXPLOSION SO GREAT, NONE REMAIN TO HEAR ITS SOUND!

WHILE, INSTANTS BEFORE, ON THE PLANET EARTH:



...YET, 'TIS ALL I CAN DO TO TAKE A BREATH!

STRANGE. I'D THOUGHT IT WOULD BE GOOD TO BREATHE EARTH'S AIR AGAIN...

MILORD... LOOK THEE BELOW.



GET THEE BACK, MONSTER--

IF THIS BE HADES, I'LL FIGHT HERE AS I FOUGHT ABOVE!

HOLD THY HAND, HOGUN.

'TIS NOT THAT LAND, METHINKS.



FANDRAL, HOGUN... E'EN LOUD VOLSTAGG.

FEAR NOT, FRIENDS...THY LIVES BE NOT AT AN END.

THOU DOST STAND ON EARTH.

...AND I DOST STAND STILL, BUDDY.

GET THOSE CREEPS OUTTA THE STREET, WILLYA, PAL?

KEEP THY
PEACE,
MORTAL.
WE'LL SOON
ENOUGH
BE ON OUR
WAY.

NOW
LET US--
BY ODIN'S
BEARD--
WHAT?

THEY TURN THEIR EYES SOUTHWARD, AND THEN
SHIELD THEIR FACES FROM THE SUDDEN GOLDEN
GLARE--

HEAT SEEMS
TO RIPPLE
'CROSS THE
TRAFFIC-SNARLED
AVENUE, SWELL-
ING OUTWARD
FROM A
BRILLIANT
CENTRAL POINT--

--AND THEN, THEY APPEAR!

THEY LAND RUNNING,
HAIR SWEEPED BACK BY THE
CHILL EARTH WIND--EYES
WIDE WITH FEAR AND
SHOCK, AND AS THEY RUN,
THEY CRY OUT-- THEIR
VOICES RINGING WITH
HORROR--

FLEE,
THOR--
FLEE!

NONE
MAY
STAND--
AGAINST
EGO
PRIME!

NEXT:

CHAOS!