

THOR

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

20¢ 207  
JAN 02450

THE MIGHTY

# THOR



SATANI!  
DIABLO!  
STRIKE-- IN  
THE NAME OF  
**LOKI!**

SPECIAL  
HAUNTED  
HALLOWEEN  
ISSUE!



WHERE DEMONS DWELL!

# FIRE SWORDS!

ONCE, THEY CALLED IT, ALL HALLOWS EVE... THE NIGHT OF ALL SAINTS, ALL SOULS.

THESE DAYS IT GOES BY ANOTHER NAME, PERHAPS A TOUCH MORE COLLOQUIAL:

HALLOWEEN... IN THE TOWN OF RUTLAND... SECOND-LARGEST CITY IN THE SOVEREIGN STATE OF VERMONT.



LOOKS LIKE GERRY TOLD US TRUE, PEOPLE.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A GOOD TIME!

AND AFTER THE RIDE UP HERE-- I CAN SURE USE IT!

GERRY CONWAY SCRIPT \* JOHN BUSCEMA ART \* VINNIE COLLETTA INKS  
 P. VLADIMIR LETTERER \* GLYNIS WEIN COLOR \* M. SEVERIN GOOD WORKS \* R. THOMAS EDITOR

THOR is published by MAGAZINE MANAGEMENT CO., INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1972 by Magazine Management Co., Inc., Marvel Comics Group, all rights reserved 575 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Vol. 1, No. 207. January, 1973 issue. Price 20¢ per copy. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and of institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A. by World Color Press, Inc., Sparta, Illinois 62286. Subscription rate \$2.75 for 12 issues. Canada \$3.25. Foreign \$4.50.



YOU AND ME BOTH, STEVE. I'M SO TENSE I COULD PUNCH SOMETHING.

THEN LET'S MOVE. MY BUGGY'S STILL GOT WHEELS...

DON'T GET VIOLENT, LEN. TOM FAGAN'S EXPECTING US.



...EVEN IF IT HAS LOST A MUFFLER OR TWO.

LADIES FIRST, GLYNIS. YOU CAN SIT NEXT TO ME...

HOW'DYA LIKE A BROKEN ARM, FRIEND?

JUST KIDDING, LEN.

SURE YOU WERE



HEY, STEVE-- ARE YOU SURE THIS ISN'T ILLEGAL?

TRUST ME, GERRY ... TRUST ME.

IT'S ONLY A FEW MILES TO FAGAN'S PLACE-- AND IF WE DON'T MEET ANY MORE BEMSTS, WE SHOULD MAKE IT IN FIVE MINUTES.

I HOPE.

**BAM!**  
**VROOM!**

\*SEE AMAZING ADVENTURES #16, NOW ON SALE-- ROY.



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AFTER A BRIEF BRUSH WITH THE LOCAL CON-STABULARY, FOUR WEARY FIGURES MAKE THEIR WAY UP A LONELY, MOONLIT PATH...

BEFORE THEM, THE HOUSE...



... AND WITHIN...

GERRY... LEN... GLYNIS... STEVE: GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT... ALL OF YOU.

COME IN, WON'T YOU?

TOM... IS SOMETHING WRONG? YOUR EYES...



JUST THE LIGHT... ONLY THE LIGHT.

COME IN... WE WERE JUST GETTING READY TO LEAVE...

... FOR THE PARADE, YOU KNOW.

I JUST KNOW HOW SILLY THIS IS GOING TO SOUND... BUT SOMETHING ABOUT TOM BOTHERS ME.

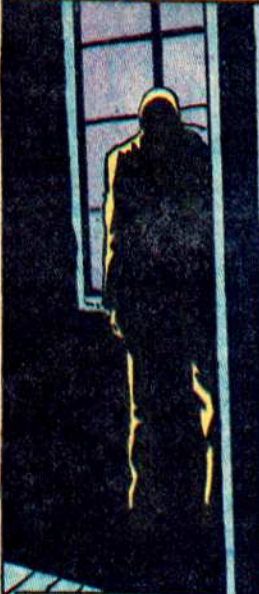
I FELT IT, TOO, LEN.

HE SEEMED SO DISTANT...



IT'S PROBABLY NERVES. WAIT TILL AFTER THE PARADE. YOU'LL SEE.

BUT PERHAPS OUR SOMEWHAT SKEPTICAL FRIEND WOULD SWALLOW THOSE WORDS IF HE COULD SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE--



--AND HEAR-- WHAT WE ARE ABOUT TO HEAR!

SATAN... DIABLO... BE STILL, FRIENDS... THY MOMENT WILL COME, I ASSURE THEE.

... TO CONCEAL THE POWER WITHIN!



FOR THE NONCE, WE MUST OFFER AN UNASSUMING FRONT...

AND WHAT OF THEE, FAGAN?

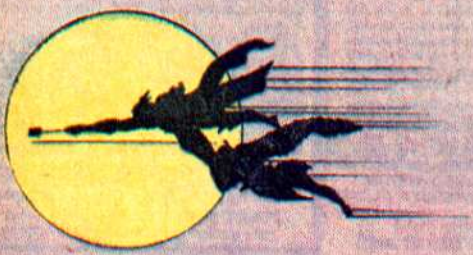
DO THE ARRANGEMENTS GO QUICKLY?

AS YOU... COMMANDED ALL IS... WELL.



GOOD, THOMAS. THOU HAST DONE THY TASK...

"... NOW IT ONLY REMAINS FOR THE THUNDER GOD TO ACT AS I KNOW HE WILL.



"EVEN AS WE SPEAK, FRIEND FAGAN... I CAN SENSE HIS PRESENCE APPROACHING..."



"YEA, EVEN ALIGHTING IN THE WINE-PARK VERMONT WOODS.

"NOW, THOMAS... NOW, THE PREDESTINED PLAY BEGINS!"



HERE BOTH THE MYSTIC TRAIL END.

WITHIN THESE SHADOWS SHALL WE FIND HIM FOR WHOM WE SEARCH...

THE ABSORBING MAN!



BUT, MILORD...  
WHAT IF THY HAMMER  
HATH BEEN MISLED?

ART THOU SURE IT  
FOLLOWED THE  
TRAIL LEFT BY  
THIS CRUSHER  
CREEL--

--AND  
NOT SOME  
OTHER SPORE?

AS SURE  
AS I NEED  
BE, MILADY  
SIF.



...FOR IN TRUTH, THIS  
FOREST DOETH SEEM  
ALIVE WITH EVIL...

...YEA,  
INVADING  
EVIL...



... A FORCE ALIEN  
TO THIS LAND, DARK  
AND DEADLY.

'TIS  
LIKE A FETID  
STENCH... THE  
STINK OF CRUM-  
BLING DECAY.

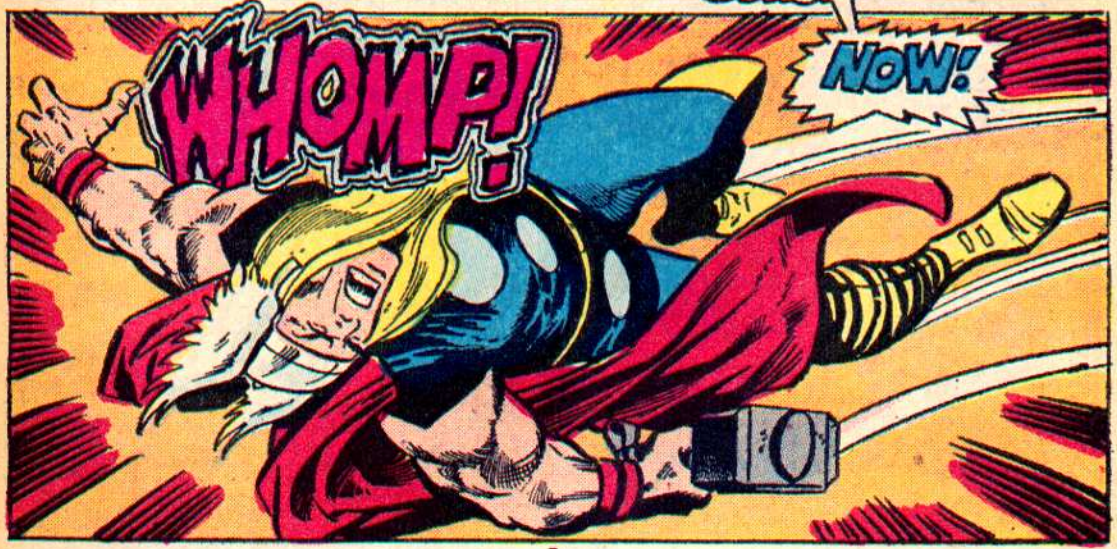
THAT'S RIGHT,  
BLONDE BOY...  
KEEP TALKING.



... AND WHILE YOU'RE  
YAPPIN', I'LL BE  
MAKIN' MY MOVE...

...TAKIN' THE  
ABSORBED POWER  
OF THIS BLASTED  
GIANT OAK...

...AND  
USIN' IT--



WHOMP!

NOW!



SO MUCH FOR YOU, HANDSOME.

SO MUCH FOR THOR--BIG-TIME GOD-OF-THUNDER!

YOU'RE A JOKE, LITTLE MAN. NEXT TO CRUSHER CREEK, YOU'RE NUTHIN'--

NUTHIN'!



MILORD! OH, CRUEL BLOW-- SO FOULLY STRUCK! IF THOU HAST TAKEN MINE ONLY BELOVED--

MILADY, HOLD. THY FEAR DOTH RISE TOO QUICKLY--

NAY, HILDEGARDE! THE WAY HE FELL--



-- WAS BUT THE EFFECT OF WEARINESS.

LONG HAVE I BEEN WITHOUT THE BALM OF SLEEP-- SO FALL I PREY TO UNWORTHY WEAKNESS.

'TIS A WEAKNESS ABLE TO BE STILLED, HOWEVER--

--THOR SHALL FIGHT -- AND 'TIS A BATTLE HE MUST WIN-- ALONE.



NOT SO, MILORD!

THE BLADE OF SIF WILL EVER STAND BESIDE THEE!

WOMAN, I TELL THEE--

--NAY, I TELL THEE, THOR--

SIF DOETH FIGHT-- THIS SHE DOETH SWEAR!



AND I SWEAR, MILADY-- THE GOD OF THUNDER MUST EVER BE OBEYED!

HIS HAND DOTH LEAD US 'PON THE PLANET EARTH--

--AND NONE MAY SAY HIM NAY-- NOT EVEN WE!

IT'S EVEN GREATER THAN YOU DARED HOPE IT WOULD BE--



GO, LORD THOR--  
SEEK THY  
DESTINY--

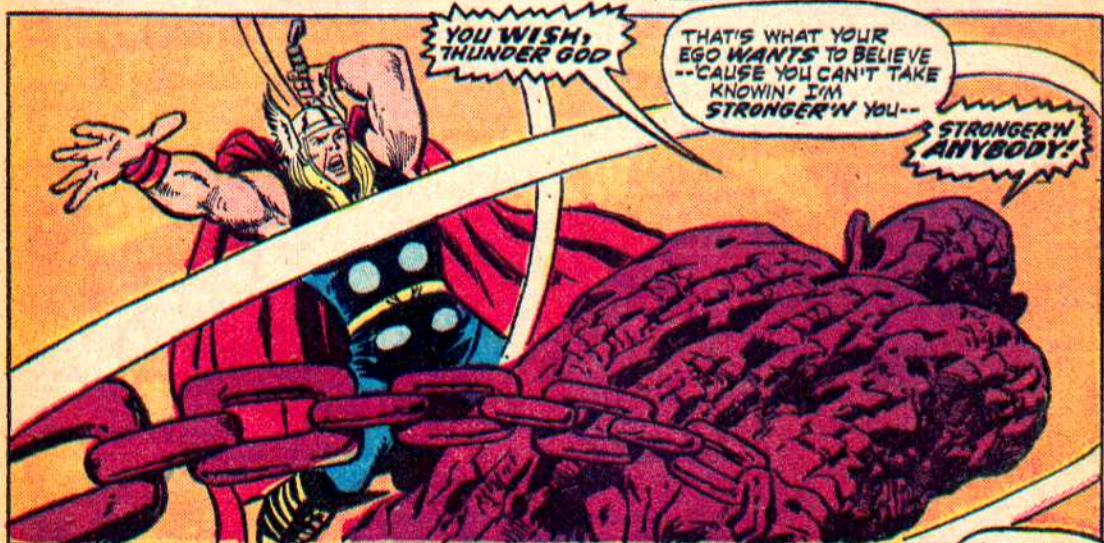
--AND WITH  
IT, SEEK  
OURS AS  
WELL!



I BUT  
PRAY I BE  
WORTHY OF  
THAT FAITH,  
HILDEGARDE.

INTRUTH-- I TRUST  
THE CREATURE  
NOT.

SOME OTHER  
FORCE IS AT  
WORK HERE!!!



YOU WISH,  
THUNDER GOD

THAT'S WHAT YOUR  
EGO WANTS TO BELIEVE  
--CAUSE YOU CAN'T TAKE  
KNOWIN' I'M  
STRONGER'N YOU--

STRONGER'N  
ANYBODY!



'TIS A BOAST YET  
TO BE PROVEN,  
CRUSHER CREEL.

**BRACK!**

AND MORE--  
METHINKS THOU  
DOTH PROTEST  
TOO MUCH!



GO AHEAD,  
CURLY... PLAY  
WORD GAMES.

YOU LET  
ME TOUCH  
YOUR HAMMER.

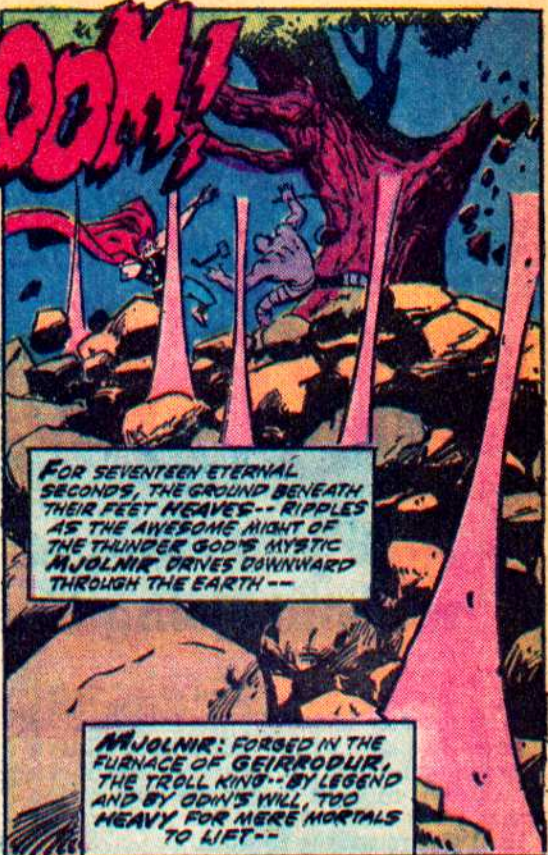
IT  
DON'T  
MATTER...  
NUTHIN'  
MATTERS. Y'SEE, YOU  
JUST MADE YOUR FIRST  
REAL **BAAD**  
MISTAKE--

THE MONSTER OF FRANKENSTEIN! THRILL TO IT TODAY!



...AND MISTER,  
THAT'S THE BALL  
GAME!

# DADADOOOM!



FOR SEVENTEEN ETERNAL  
SECONDS, THE GROUND BENEATH  
THEIR FEET HEAVES-- RIPPLES  
AS THE AWESOME MIGHT OF  
THE THUNDER GOD'S MYSTIC  
MJOLNIR DRIVES DOWNWARD  
THROUGH THE EARTH --

MJOLNIR: FORGED IN THE  
FURNACE OF GEIRRODUR,  
THE TROLL KING-- BY LEGEND  
AND BY ODIN'S WILL, TOO  
HEAVY FOR MERE MORTALS  
TO LIFT--



-- BUT NOT TOO HEAVY  
TO BE TOUCHED --

-- AND SO HAVE ITS  
POWER ABSORBED--  
BY THE CREATURE  
KNOWN AS CRUSHER  
CREEL!



LONG MINUTES PASS, AND  
GRADUALLY THE EDGES OF  
THE EARTHQUAKE FADE--

-- AND IN ITS  
DUST-CHOKED  
WAKE, TWO  
FIGURES STIR--  
ONE PINIONED  
BY A HUNDRED-  
WEIGHT OF  
STONE--

--THE OTHER  
MERELY DAZED--

--AND EVEN NOW--  
AWAKENING.

YOU ASKED FOR IT--CRIED FOR IT--DEMANDED IT!





"A LITTLE SNACK BEFORE THE PARADE?"

WHAT'S THE RUSH, GLYNIS? THEY STILL HAVE TO REPAIR THE FLOATS.\*

THAT'S THE FOURTH BURGER YOU'VE HAD SINCE WE CAME IN HERE, LEN!

LET THE MAN EAT!

PEASANTS.

\*SEE AMAZING ADVENTURES #14 -- BOY



LOOK, WE'VE BEEN HERE AN HOUR ALREADY.

HEY, WHAT'S SO FUNNY, GLYN?

I JUST THOUGHT OF YOU IN THOSE TIGHTS, DRESSED UP AS MORBIUS!

OBVIOUSLY, WE CAN'T STAY HERE ALL NIGHT.

AND THAT AWFUL RIPPING WHEN YOU--

WE CAN'T?



YEAH, WELL WHAT'S SO HOT ABOUT YOUR COSTUME, WIFE?

WHOEVER HEARD OF POWERGIRL, ANYHOW?

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, GLYN. MY OLD ROOM-MATE'S GOT ROTTEN TASTE.

HE MARRIED ME, DIDN'T HE?



SEVERAL HAMBURGERS (AND A MALT FOR BERRY) LATER...

BETTER ASK ONE OF THE WAITRESSES TO TAKE A LOOK.

HEY! SHE'S BEEN IN THERE TWENTY MINUTES.

YOU THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG?

HOW MANY TIMES CAN YOU POWDER A NOSE?



THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION MUST GO THE WAY OF OTHER, LESS MEMORABLE INQUIRIES, FOR--

I'M SORRY, SIR--

THERE'S NO ONE INSIDE.

MAYBE SHE WENT ON AHEAD, LEN...



LIN-LIN, GUYS. NOT GLYN.

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HER... I CAN FEEL IT!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER. WE'VE GOT TO!

DON'T WORRY, LEN... WE WILL.

WELL, THE CRYPT OF SHADOWS IS NOW ON SALE! THAT'LL TEACH YA!



ELSEWHERE, A CERTAIN NORSE GOD IS FAR LESS SURE OF ULTIMATE OUTCOMES, AS-- SHORT SECONDS AFTER WE LAST LEFT HIM--

NOW, CREEP, I'M GONNA CRUSH THAT BLASTED FACE! YOURS!

--AN' THEN I'LL BE FREE!

--FREE TO WRECK THIS WORLD-- LIKE IT ALMOST WRECKED ME!



THY BITTERNESS DOETH ASTOUND ME, CRUSHER CREEP!

'T WAS THE WORLD WHICH DID JAIL THEE--

--BUT WAS IT THE WORLD WHICH MADE THEE KILL?



NAY, I THINK NOT!

ASK NOT FOR PITY, CREEP --FOR 'TIS TRULY THIS THOU DOST SEEK--



--AND NE'ER SHALL HAVE!

WITH A SHOUT, THE THUNDER GOD HURLS CREEP'S MASSIVE FORM UPWARD--

--UPWARD-- AND OUT OF THE MAN-MADE CAVERN--!



THEN, TURNING HIS THOUGHTS TO OTHER MATTERS, THOR CRIES A SINGLE WORD--



--AND THE TRUE NAMES ARE KNOWN ONLY TO A FEW. A VERY BLESSED FEW.

--THE TRUE NAME OF THE Mallet CALLED Mjolnir--!

ONLY BY THEIR TRUE NAME MAY THE THINGS OF THE EARTH BE SUMMONED--

-- AND OF THOSE FEW IS THOR --

# KRAZAKK!



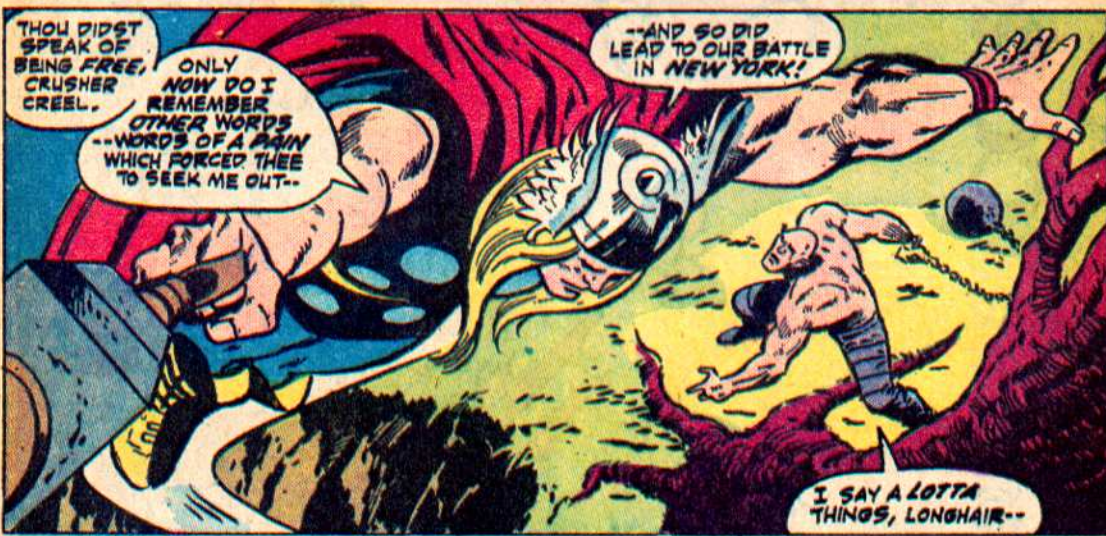
# THOR, GOD OF THUNDER!



THOU DIDST  
SPEAK OF  
BEING FREE,  
CRUSHER  
CREEL.

ONLY  
NOW DO I  
REMEMBER  
OTHER WORDS  
--WORDS OF A MAN  
WHICH FORCED THEE  
TO SEEK ME OUT--

--AND SO DID  
LEAD TO OUR BATTLE  
IN NEW YORK!



I SAY A LOTTA  
THINGS, LONGHAIR--

-- THAT DON'T MEAN  
ANY OF 'EM  
ARE TRUE!



THOU DOST  
SEEK TO  
EVADE MY  
MEANING!

KNOW  
THOU THY,  
CRUSHER  
CREEL--

--THOU  
SHALT LIE  
NO MORE!

# CRACK!



JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT WE'VE RUN OUT OF TITLES--



THOU DOST FLATTER ME, BELOVED HALF-BROTHER.

LOKI BE NOT GOD OF MADNESS... MERELY ITS MANIPULATOR...

"FOR JUST AS I DID USE THAT MISGUIDED MISANTHROPE TO LURE THEE HERE TO MYSTIC NEW ENGLAND..."

"SO DO I USE THE MADNESS OF THE WORLD AROUND ME... TO KEEP THEE HERE... AND ULTIMATELY..."

...DESTROY THEE!

SATAN... DIABLO... ON MY COMMAND...

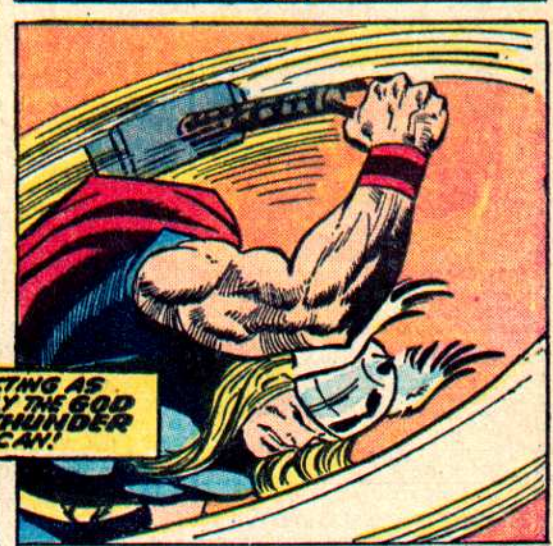
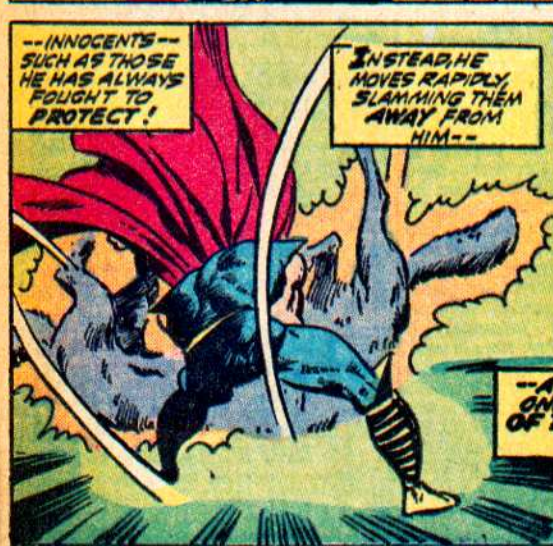
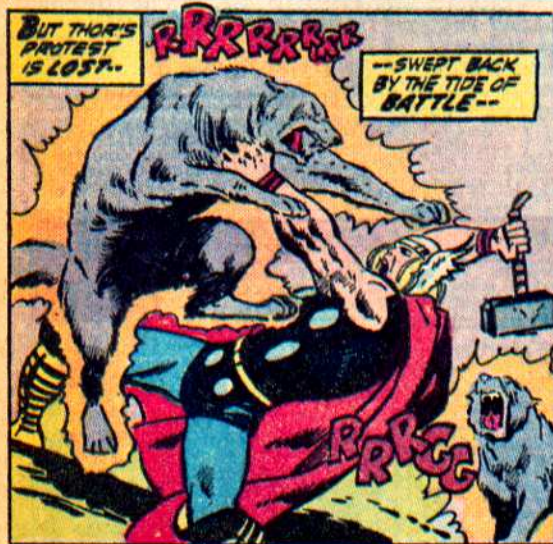
**LOKI!**  
GOD OF MISCHIEF  
... AND  
**MADNESS!**



RRRR  
RRRR  
GRRRR

RRRGGGRRRRRR

ONLY MANIACAL MARVEL WOULD HAVE THE NERVE TO BRING YOU FOO!





IN ONE FRANTIC MOMENT, 'TIS DONE.

FROM OUT OF NOWHERE, A WHIRL WIND SPRINGS UP!

--AND IN THAT INSTANT, TWO FORMS RISE--

--AND VANISH.



WEAKLING! 'TIS NO WONDER OUR FATHER PREFERRED THEE TO ME--

THY HEART BE AS WARM AS HIS!

SAY NAUGHT TO ME OF ODIN, LOKI--



--FOR THE ALL-FATHER HATH SEEN FIT TO EXILE HIS ONLY SON!

EVER THE SMUG ONE, EH, THOR?

ALWAYS, THOU MUST REMIND ME--

--THAT THOU ALONE ART HIS BLOOD-- WHILE I AM A FOSTER HEIR ONLY.

SO BE IT! LOOK BEHIND ME, "BROTHER!"



--LOOK AT THOSE WHOSE SOULS WILL SUPPLY THE POWER FOR THE VICTORY I PLAN!

DARK DEMON-- I SAY THEE NAY!



NOT WHILE THOR DOTH LIVE WILT THOU STEAL LIFE FROM THESE INNOCENT FEW!



THE SOLUTION 'PEARS PAINFULLY OBVIOUS, MY HISTORIC FRIEND.

THE SON OF ODIN MUST DIE!

AND AT THE HAND OF THOSE HE WOULD SAVE!

LET THE FIRE-SWORD APPEAR!





IN A MOONLIT GLADE NOT FAR FROM THE SCENE OF BATTLE, TWO FIGURES WATCH WITH GROWING APPREHENSION, UNTIL--



RELEASE ME, HILDEGARDE--LET ME GO TO HIM--

CANST THOU NOT SEE HE DOTHT NEED MY AID?

PLEASE, MILADY--STAY THY HAND--

--'TIS A FIGHT THOR MUST WIN ALONE--



THOU DOTHT KNOW IT IS SO!

YEA, HILDEGARDE -- I KNOW IT. BUT WHAT DOTHT KNOWING MATTER?

MY HEART DOTHT CONTROL ME--



--AND NAUGHT THAT I MAY DO, NAUGHT THAT I MAY KNOW, CAN MAKE THAT ORGAN UNDERSTAND --BUT WHAT IS THIS?

THE SKY BEFORE ME-- DOTHT TEAR ASUNDER--

--LIKE A RIFT IN THE FABRIC OF SPACE ITSELF!



BEFORE STARTLED EYES, THE MYSTIC GLOW BILLOWS-- RIPPLES LIKE WAVES OF LIGHT AND DARK--

--AND WITHIN THOSE WAVES A SHADOWNY FORM APPEARS-- FIRMS--AND FACES THE STUNNED WARRIORS:

FOR THIS IS KARNILLA--

--QUEEN OF THE NORNS!



KARNILLA! HAST THOU WORD FROM ASSGARD?

DOTHT ODIN RELENT-- AND EVEN NOW, TURN TO HIS LOVING SON?

NAY, IT IS A PRIVATE MATTER WHICH DOTHT BRING ME TO EARTH--



-- MY SEARCH FOR BALDER-- HIM WHOM I DO TRULY LOVE.

I DO NEED THINE AID, ASSGARDIAN-- AND IN RETURN--

-- I WILL 'SAVE' THY NOBLE THUNDER GOD.



NAY, KARNILLA-- TAKE THY MAGICKS ELSEWHERE.

IF THOR DOTHT FALL BEFORE FOUL LOKI!-- AT LEAST HE DOTHT FALL A HERO.

-- AND NO SORCEROR'S MINDLESS PUPPET.

PUPPET OR MAN,  
THE THUNDER GOD'S  
FIGHT GOES BADLY--

--AS, WITH A BLOW,  
LOKI STRIKES THE  
HAMMER FROM  
THOR'S HAND--



--AND PREPARES FOR  
A MORE DEADLY  
THRUST--!



NOT SO QUICKLY,  
HALF-BROTHER--

THINE EAGERNESS  
DOETH BETRAY  
THY SKILL--

AGAIN  
THOU DOST  
MOCK ME,  
THOR--

THY WORDS  
WILL MAKE A  
FITTING  
EPITAPH--



--FOR THOU  
HAST ALWAYS  
SCORNED ME  
SO--

--AND NOW WILT  
PAY FOR THINE  
ENVY!

ENVY?  
'T WAS THOU  
WHO FELT  
ENVY--



--THOU WHO  
SOUGHT EVER MY  
DEFILEMENT BEFORE  
OUR FATHER  
ODIN!

NOT  
SO,  
BROTHER!



THINKEST THOU I  
WAS BLIND?

OH, I SAW,  
THUNDER GOD,  
THE WAY THOU  
DIDST BEG  
ODIN'S SOLE  
ATTENTION!

--THE WAY  
THOU DIDST  
STEAL THE  
LOVE WHICH  
SHOULD HAVE  
BEEN MINE!

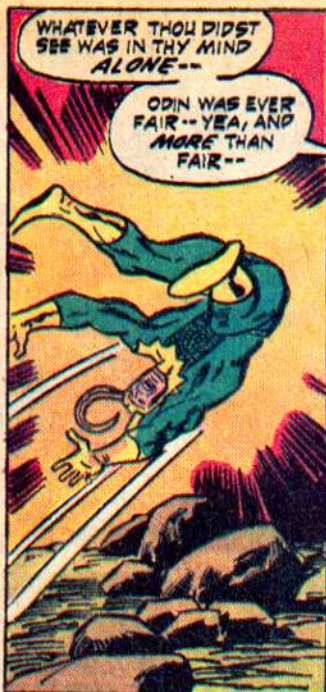
I SAW,  
THOR--YEA, I  
SAW IT ALL!





**SAY THY NAY!**

**'T WAS NEVER THAT WAY-- NEVER!**



**WHATEVER THOU DIDST SEE WAS IN THY MIND ALONE--**

**ODIN WAS EVER FAIR-- YEA, AND MORE THAN FAIR--**



**--T WAS THY TWISTED VIEW WHICH SAW IT OTHERWISE.**

**BUT IT MATTERS NAUGHT, FOR THE BATTLE WILL SOON BE OVER--**

**-- AND THOU IMPRISONED ONCE MORE.**



**A PLEASANT DREAM, "BROTHER".**

**A DREAM... AND NO MORE!**



**ALREADY, THIRTY SECONDS HAVE PASSED SINCE THY HAMMER LEFT THY HAND--**

**-- THIRTY MORE, AND THOU WILT BE THE MORTAL DOCTOR DONALD BLAKE--**



**-- AND THEN WILL I STRIKE--**

**-- AND THEN WILT THOU END--**

**AND LOKI WILL REIGN SUPREME!**



**NAY--IT CANNOT BE!**

NORN QUEEN, THOU MUST HELP-- THOU MUST!

IN BUT TWENTY BRIEF AND PASSING SECONDS-- THOR WILL BE THUNDER GOD NO MORE!



THEN THOU DOST AGREE TO AID ME IN MY QUEST?

WHAT ELSE MAY I DO?

HAVE I A CHOICE?

NAY, MILADY... NO CHOICE AT ALL.



HEAVENS ABOVE, SEAS BELOW-- TO THIS PLACE MAY THY POWERS FLOW...

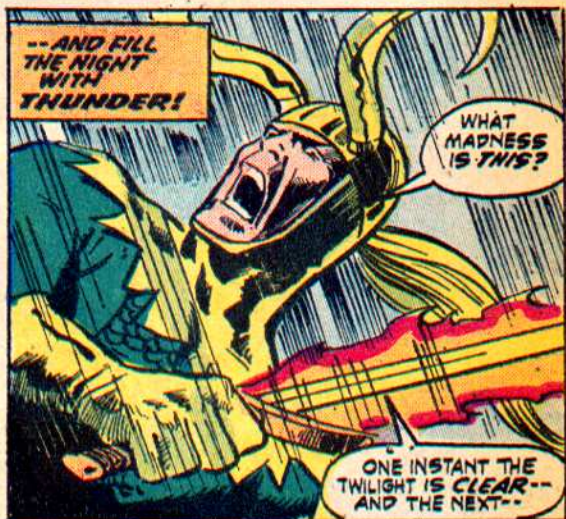
SHE WHO DOTH HOLD THE SACRED NORN LEAVE NOT HER FERVID PLEA FORLORN--



COME FROM DARKNESS, COME FROM LIGHT... TAKE UP THIS BLESSED SACRED FIGHT...

AND WHEN THE NORN QUEEN DOTH COMMAND... BLESS WITH RAIN THIS NAKED LAND!

WITH A SIGH AND A CRY, THE SKIES OPEN--



-- AND FILL THE NIGHT WITH THUNDER!

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?

ONE INSTANT THE TWILIGHT IS CLEAR-- AND THE NEXT--



THE ELEMENTS THEMSELVES DO REBEL AGAINST THEE, LOKI.

THEIR BREATH... DOTH REVIVE MY FADING STRENGTH...



... AND DOTH GIVE ME THE WILL I NEED... TO SPEAK THE PROPER WORDS...

... THAT ONCE MORE, MUGLNIR WILL BE MINE!

NOW, THE TIME FOR  
WORDS IS PAST.

--THE STORM  
BENDS TO HIS  
COMMAND--

EYES LIT WITH A NEW-  
FOUND ENERGY, THE  
FABLED GOD OF  
THUNDER RISES--

--HIS HAND LIFTS,  
HIS HAMMER GLOWS--

--AND BENDING,  
STRIKES!

WAAAAA  
OOOOO  
OOOOO  
OOOOO  
OOOOO

IT'S DONE--THE  
SWORD DESTROYED,  
ITS CAPTIVES  
RELEASED.

E'EN  
NOW, THEY  
DO TURN--  
AND WANDER  
OFF, LIKE  
THOSE WAKING  
FROM A  
DREAM--

A PASSING  
NIGHTMARE!

AND THOU  
MY BROTHER--  
MUST WE STILL  
BATTLE?

IF  
SO--

STAY!  
I'LL NOT  
ATTACK THEE,  
THOR--

--NAY,  
NEVER WILL  
LOKI STRIKE  
ANYONE--  
EVER  
AGAIN!

THE LIGHTNING  
HATH STOLEN THE  
LIGHT FROM MY  
EYES-- ALL IS  
DARKNESS--

--ALL IS  
NIGHT!

--MIDNIGHT,  
EVERMORE!

ON A LONELY ROAD NEAR TOM FAGAN'S RAMBLING MANSION, A VOICE CRIES OUT, AS--

MY CAR!

BLAST IT, SOME DUDE'S STEALING MY CAR!!

WHY DIDN'T YOU GUYS STOP HIM?

WITH WHAT, STEVE? BAD BREATH?

LEN...? LEN, IS THAT YOU?

**VAROOM**

**BRACK**

**BRACK**

GLYNIS!

GET TO THE REUNIONS LATER, PEOPLE!

WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO ABOUT MY CAR?

FIVE TO ONE THE COPS STOP IT 'CAUSE OF THE BAD MUFFLER, STEVE.

THAT GUY-- IN THE LOKI COSTUME--

WAIT-- STOP --WHOEVER THOU ART-- STOP!

**BRACK**

**VAROOM**

I DO NEED THINE AID-- I COMMAND THEE TO STOP!

I COMMAND THEE-- STOPPPP!

DID YOU SEE THAT?

**BRACK**

**VAROOM**

HE WENT OVER THE CLIFF-- AS THOUGH HE COULDN'T SEE IT--

HE MUST'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THE SOUNDS OF THE CAR--!

LEN-- I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO REMEMBER.

HOLD ME, LEN, PLEASE!

ONE LAST SCENE, AND THEN THE PLAY IS DONE--

--THE TRAGEDY COMPLETE.

HILDEGARDE --WHERE IS MILADY?

WAS SHE NOT WITH THEE?

YEA, MILORD --SHE WAS.

QUICKLY, HILDEGARDE EXPLAINS... AND WHEN SHE ENDS HER TALE, THERE IS A MOMENT OF SILENCE, UNTIL...

THY BELOVED DID LEAVE WITH KARNILLA, AS SHE DID PROMISE.

... AND IN MY HEART, I KNOW... NE'ER SHALL WE SEE EITHER OF THEM... AGAIN!

**TO BE CONTINUED!**

**NEXT ISSUE: THE TERROR BEYOND TIME!**