

THOR

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# THE MIGHTY THOR



FOR MY UNIVERSE TO LIVE--

--THE GOD OF THUNDER MUST DIE!



THE SINISTER SECRET OF **AVALON**!! THE KEEPER OF THE INNER COSMOS!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE MIGHTY THOR!**™

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# BEHOLD! the land of DOOM!

BY THE GODS OF RHUN!

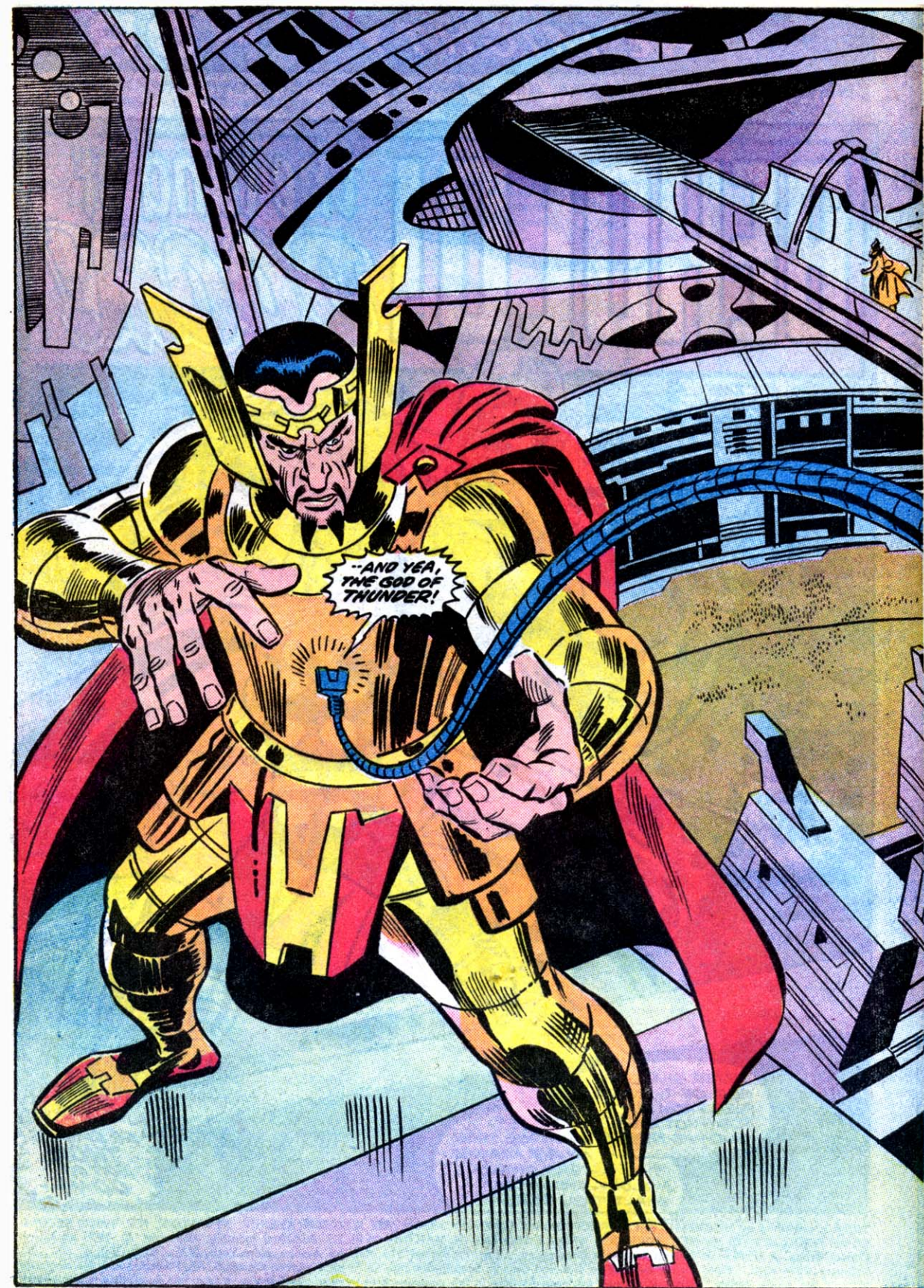
QUICKLY, THOR--TURN BACK! NOT EVEN YOU CAN DEFEAT THESE MASTERS OF THE BLACK STAR!

I SAY THEE NAY!

NEVER SHALL THE GOD OF THUNDER FLEE FROM ANY FOE--NOT EVEN SUCH AS THESE!

I DIDST PLEDGE THEE MY AID AGAINST THY MASTERS, FRIEND AVALON-- AND MY AID SHALT THOU RECEIVE!

SO SPEAKS THOR, SON OF ODIN--



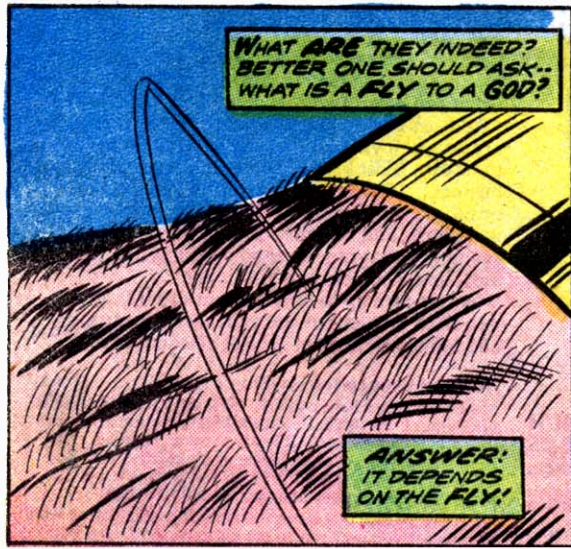


GIANTS! ON A SCALE OF WHICH I HAVE ONLY DREAMED!

YET, EVEN SO-- WHAT ARE MERE HUMANOID MONSTROSITIES--

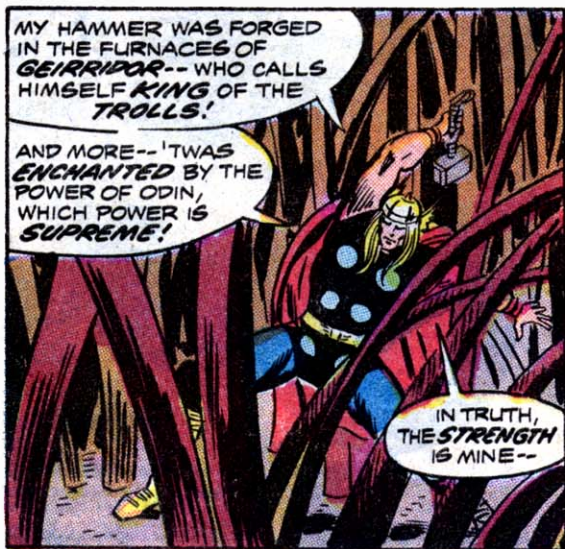


--TO HIM WHO WIELDETH THE URU MALLET, MJOLNIR!



WHAT ARE THEY INDEED? BETTER ONE SHOULD ASK-- WHAT IS A FLY TO A GOD?

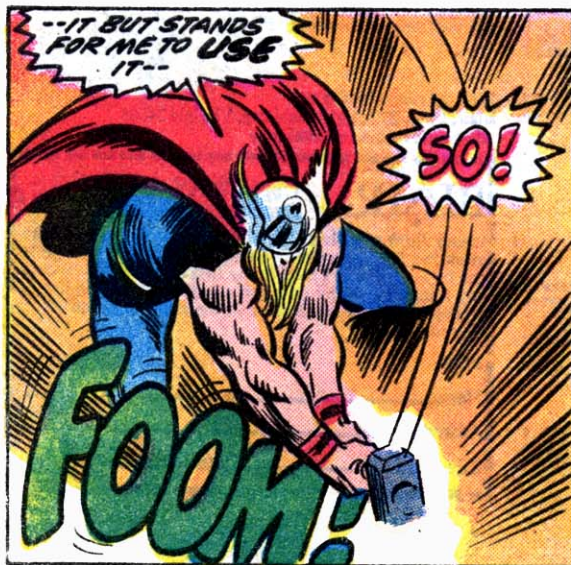
ANSWER! IT DEPENDS ON THE FLY!



MY HAMMER WAS FORGED IN THE FURNACES OF GEIRRIDAR-- WHO CALLS HIMSELF KING OF THE TROLLS!

AND MORE-- 'T WAS ENCHANTED BY THE POWER OF ODIN, WHICH POWER IS SUPREME!

IN TRUTH, THE STRENGTH IS MINE--



--IT BUT STANDS FOR ME TO USE IT--

SO!

FOOM!

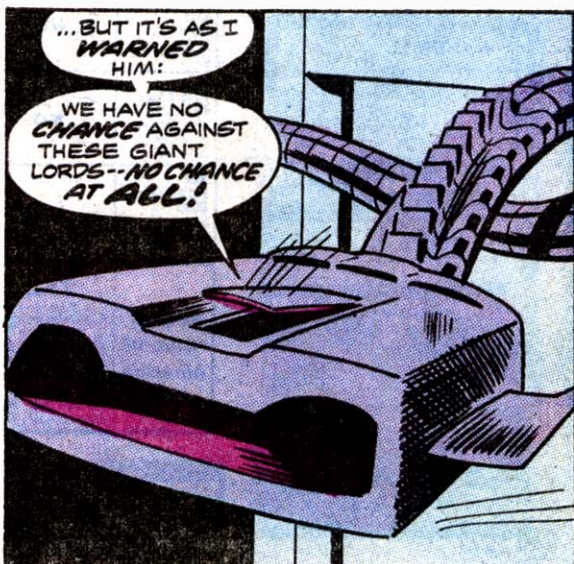
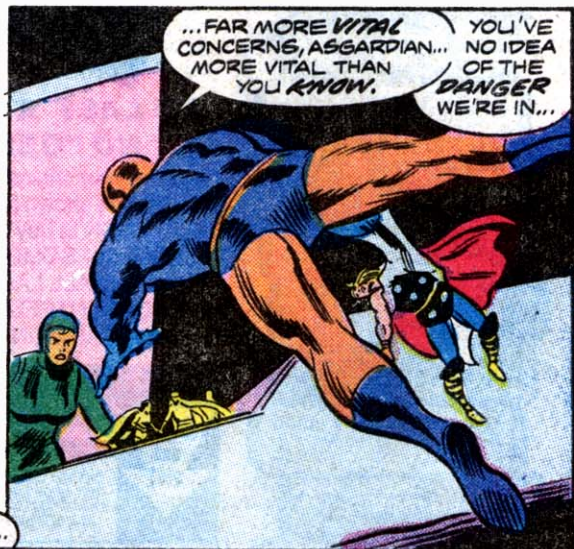
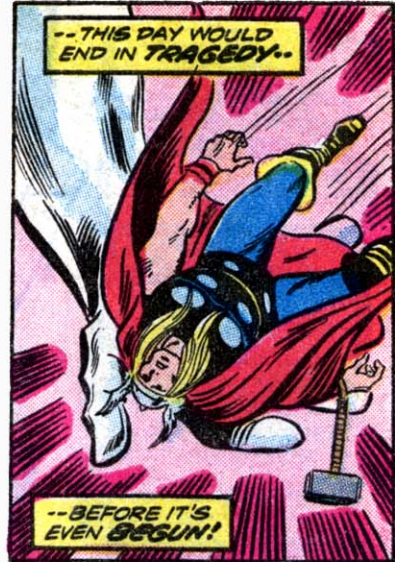


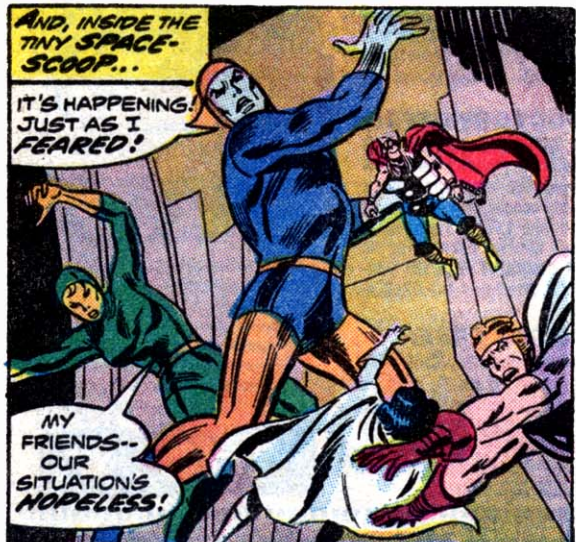
YOU DARE ATTACK KRAGGONN, WHOSE PRESENCE DIMS THE SUN?

IMPUDENT FLEA!

SWAK!

OFF WITH YOU-- YOU CURSED LITTLE BUG! AWAY! AWAY!







...AND IT'S FOR THAT REASON **ALONE** THAT I LET YOU LIVE.

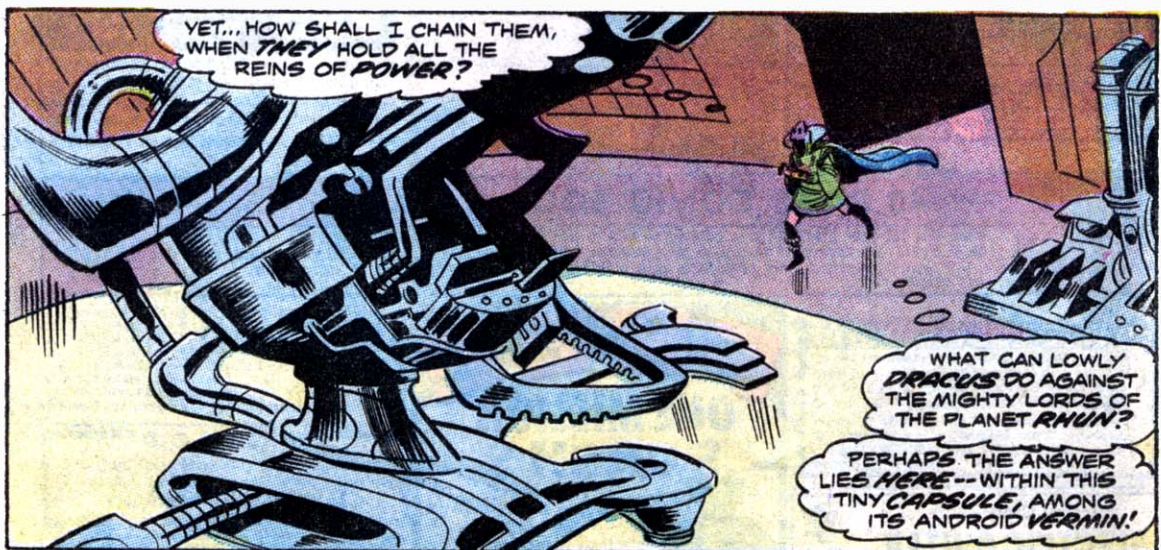
MILORD IS MOST **GENEROUS.**

...A **GENEROUS FOOL!** HE AND ALL THE OTHERS OF HIS CLASS...



...ALWAYS **MOCKING** ME BECAUSE THEY ARE **NOBLE-BRED**, AND I AM BUT A HUMBLE **SCHOLAR!** THEY'LL PAY FOR THEIR **INSOLENCE...**

...THEY'LL LEARN THE **FOLLY** OF THEIR LAUGHTER, WHEN **DRACUS** CHAINS THEM ALL!



YET... HOW SHALL I CHAIN THEM, WHEN **THEY** HOLD ALL THE REINS OF **POWER?**

WHAT CAN LOWLY **DRACUS** DO AGAINST THE MIGHTY LORDS OF THE PLANET **RHIN?**

PERHAPS THE ANSWER LIES **HERE**-- WITHIN THIS TINY **CAPSULE**, AMONG ITS **ANDROID VERMIN!**



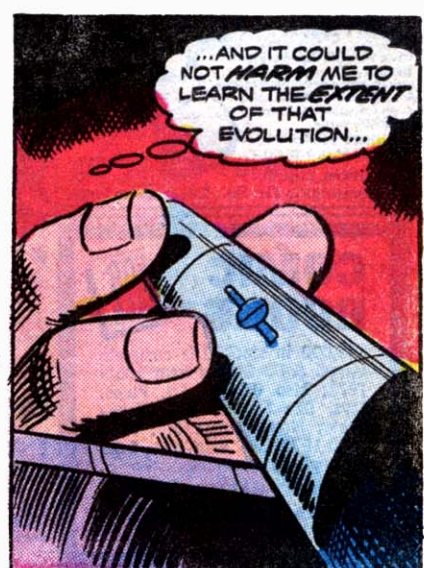
I CREATED THESE BEINGS TO **CARETAK**E OUR SPACE-SCOOPS... BUT THAT WAS MANY **KLARN**S \* AGO, AND NO DOUBT, MUCH HAS **CHANGED.**

\* ONE **KLARN** IS ROUGHLY EQUAL TO **TEN EARTH-YEARS.**  
--RELIABLE ROY.

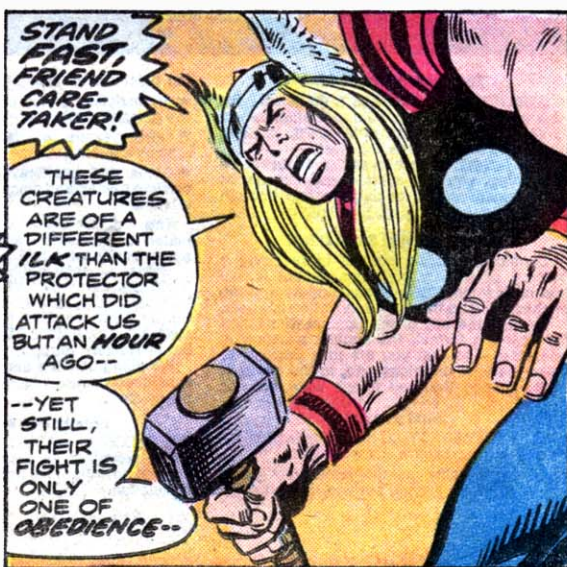
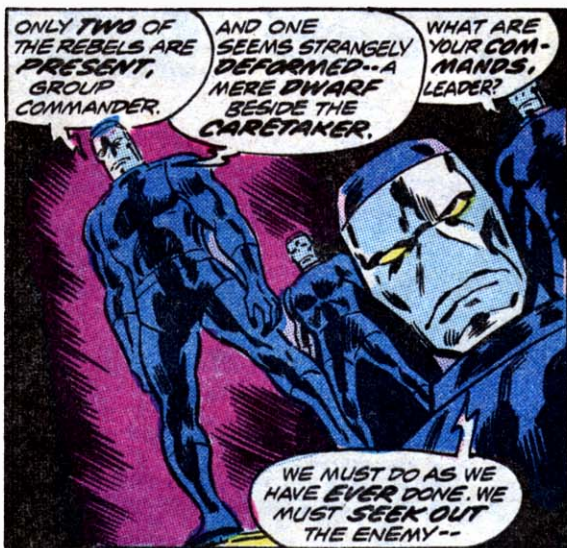
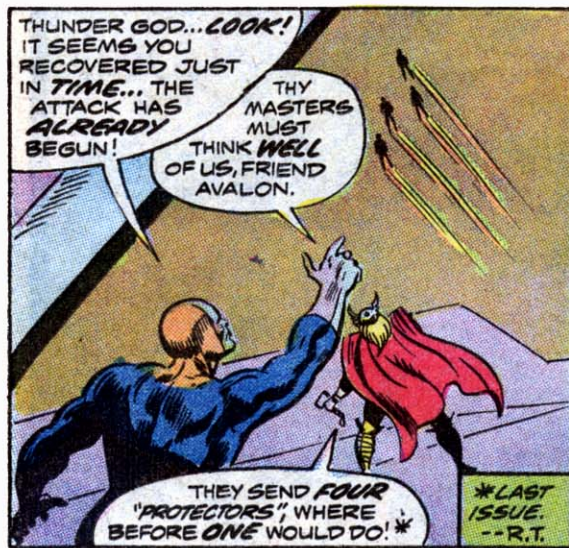


PERHAPS I SHOULD **TEST** MY TINY CREATURES...

NO DOUBT THEY'VE GROWN MORE **POWERFUL...**



...AND IT COULD NOT **HARM** ME TO LEARN THE **EXTENT** OF THAT **EVOLUTION...**





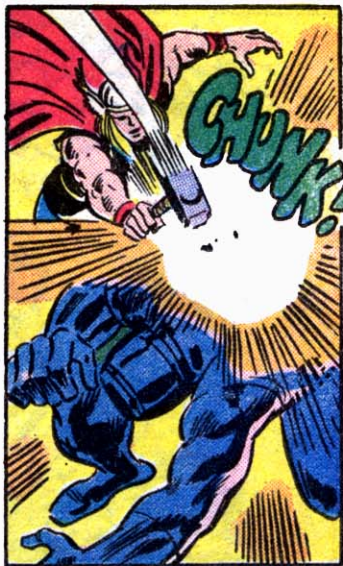


--WHILE MEN AND GODS DOTH STRIKE FOR REASONS OF GREATER GLORY: FOR DUTY, FOR HONOR--

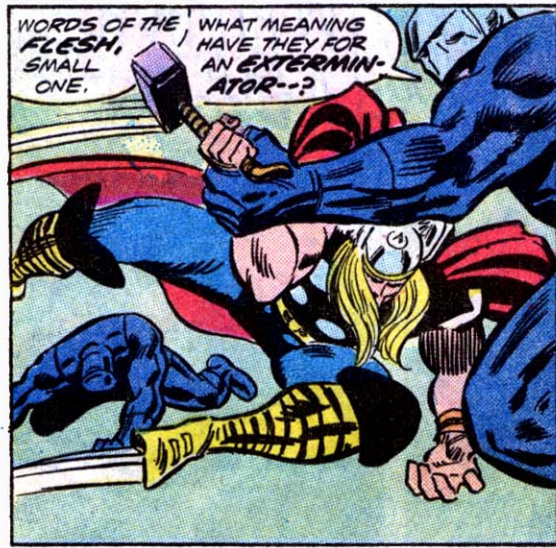


FOR DESTINY!

SWANG!

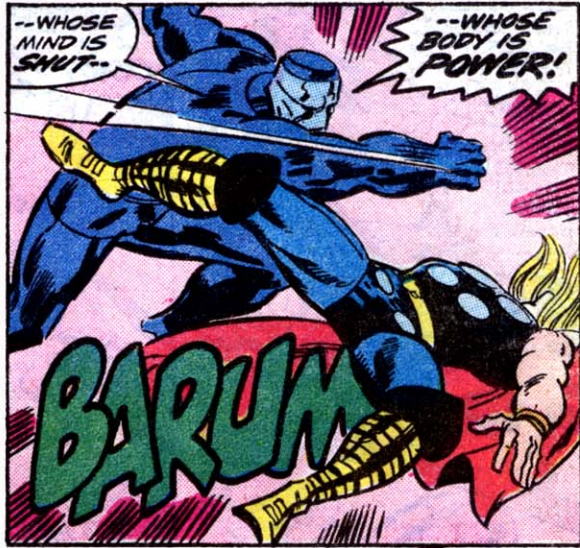


CHUNK!



WORDS OF THE FLESH, SMALL ONE.

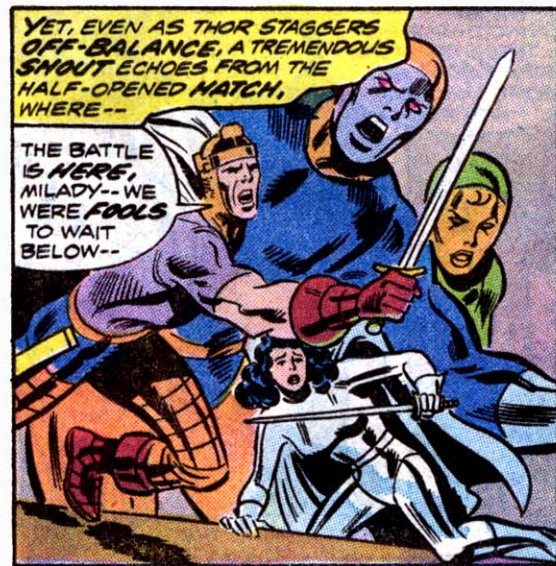
WHAT MEANING HAVE THEY FOR AN EXTERMINATOR--?



--WHOSE MIND IS SHUT--

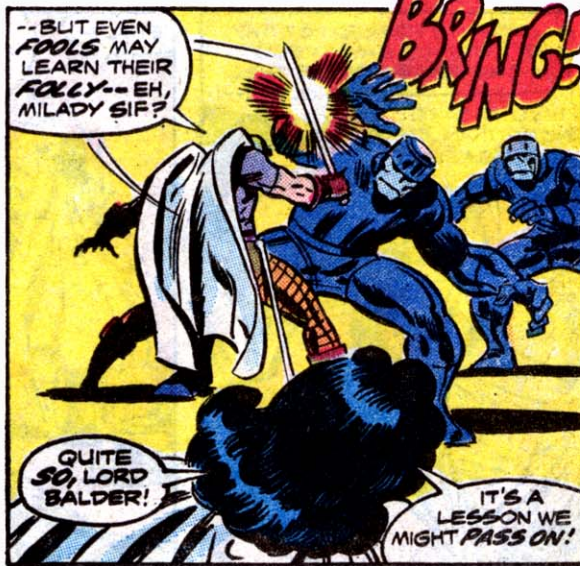
--WHOSE BODY IS POWER!

BARUM



YET, EVEN AS THOR STAGGERS OFF-BALANCE, A TREMENDOUS SHOUT ECHOES FROM THE HALF-OPENED MATCH, WHERE--

THE BATTLE IS HERE, MILADY-- WE WERE FOOLS TO WAIT BELOW--

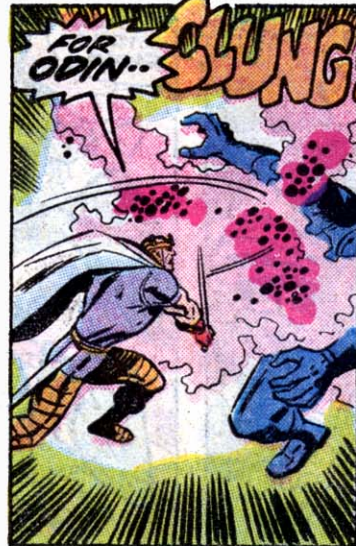


--BUT EVEN FOOLS MAY LEARN THEIR FOLLY-- EH, MILADY SIF?

BRING!

QUITE SO, LORD BALDER!

IT'S A LESSON WE MIGHT PASS ON!





WE'VE DWELT TOO LONG ON THE WOES OF OUR TRAVELING HEROES; NOW IT'S TIME WE GLANCED IN ON THE PROBLEMS OF ONE OF OUR OTHER ASGARDIAN CHARACTERS... THE TOWERING FEMALE FRIEND OF THE RAVEN-TRESSED SIF, THE GODDESS NAMED **MILDEGARDE**...



...WHOSE TEMPER, ON HER BEST DAYS, IS NOTABLY SHORT.

MILT, WOMAN. THOU SHALT NOT PASS. ODIN HATH COM-MANDED-- HE SHALT NOT BE DIS-TURBED.

A FOX ON HIS COMMANDS.

EITHER THOU WILT OPEN YON PORTAL--



--OR BY HELA'S SWORD, I WILL!



**GRUMP! THUD!**

VIZIER, THOSE SOUNDS-- CANST THOU DIVINE THEIR MEANING?

MILORD ODIN, I CANNOT!

THAN I SHALL. 'TWERE THE GUARDS, VIZIER.

AND HERE DOTH COME THEIR ATTACKER.

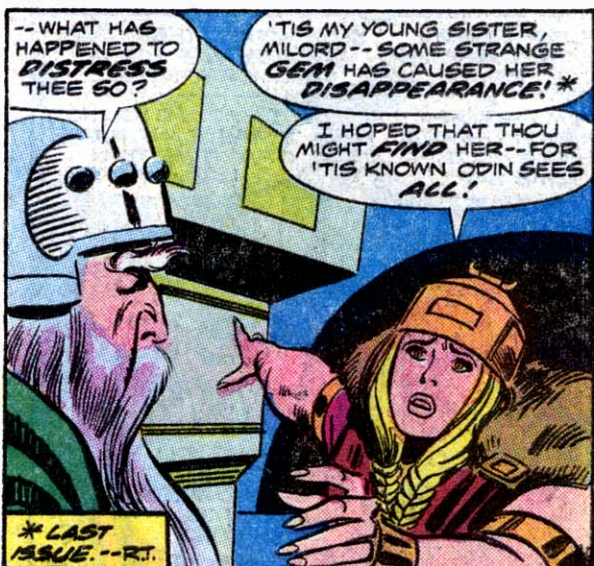


FORGIVE ME, ODIN.

I HAVE GREAT NEED OF THY WISE COUNSEL--

--AND THY GUARDS DIDST TRY TO KEEP ME FROM THEE!

RISE, CHILD. AND SPEAK--

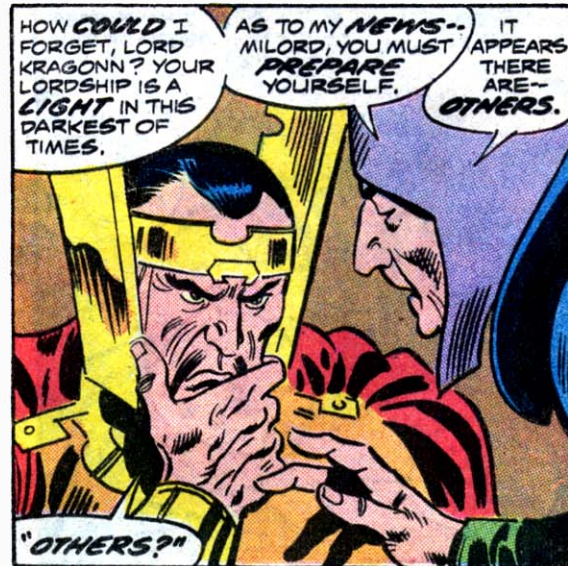


--WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO DISTRESS THEE SO?

'TIS MY YOUNG SISTER, MILORD-- SOME STRANGE GEM HAS CAUSED HER DISAPPEARANCE! \*

I HOPED THAT THOU MIGHT FIND HER-- FOR 'TIS KNOWN ODIN SEES ALL!

\* LAST ISSUE --RT.



AT THAT MOMENT,  
IN THE CAPSULE...

AVALON, THOU MUST  
TELL ME ALL THAT  
THOU KNOWEST  
OF THY MASTERS.

METHINKS OUR  
FATES MAY  
DEPEND ON THY  
KNOWLEDGE.

THEN  
OUR STRUGGLE  
IS WITHOUT  
HOPE, THOR--

-- FOR MY KNOWLEDGE  
IS NEXT TO NOTHING.

BUT THOU  
MUST.  
WITHOUT THIS  
CAPSULE  
LIES  
DEATH...

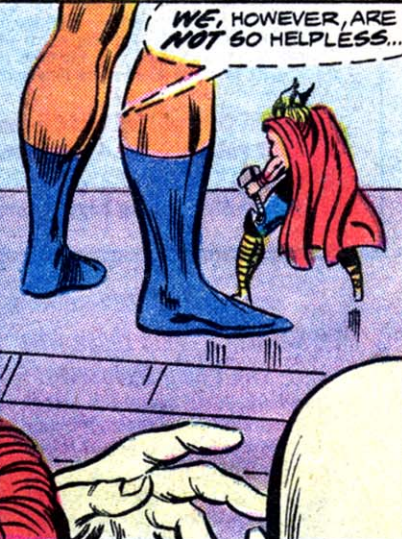
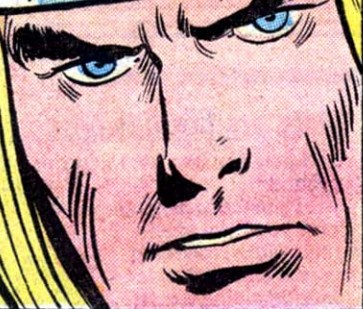
I ONLY KNOW THAT  
THIS WORLD DOMINATES  
ALL FIVE OF THE  
BLACK STARS--AND  
THAT WE ARE ITS  
SLAVES.  
MORE THAN  
THIS, I CAN'T  
SAY.

... AND IF WE ARE TO  
SURVIVE, AND FIND  
TRIUMPH IN THAT  
SURVIVAL, WE MUST  
KNOW THE REASON  
FOR THAT THREAT  
OF DEATH...

... AND YEA, WE  
MUST  
KNOW THE  
MINDS  
OF THE  
BEINGS WHO  
THREATEN US  
WITH THAT DEATH!

BROTHER OUTCASTS,  
THE ASGARDIAN  
SPEAKS THE TRUTH...  
BUT HE'S HELPLESS  
TO DISCOVER WHAT  
HE NEEDS.

WE, HOWEVER, ARE  
NOT SO HELPLESS...



.. FOR, AS MUTANT OUT-  
CASTS AMONG THE  
RIGELLIAN COLONIZERS,  
WE LEARNED THE SKILLS  
NECESSARY FOR SUBTER-  
FUGE; SKILLS NEITHER THOR  
NOR AVALON  
POSSESS...

SO, FROM THIS  
POSITION, WE  
CAN LISTEN TO  
THE GIANTS...

NOT A  
NOBLE  
OCCUPA-  
TION...

... BUT  
CERTAINLY A  
PRACTICAL  
ONE.



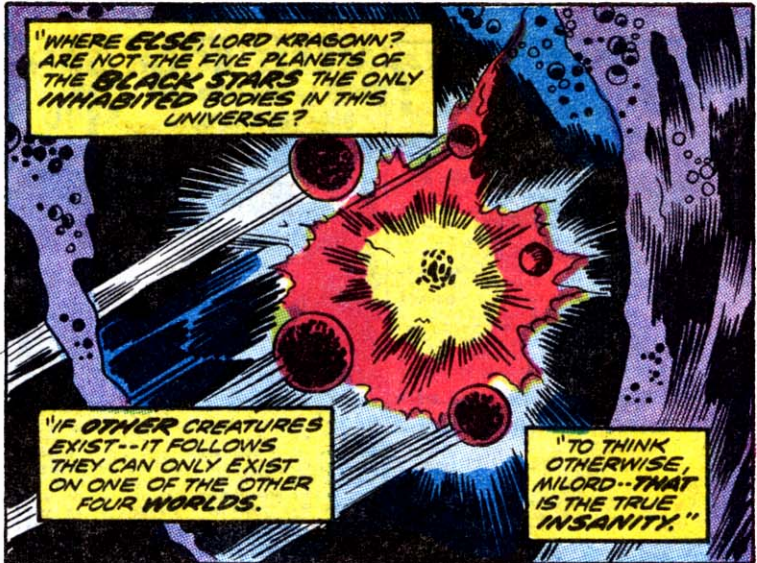
... AND CAN  
NEVER UNDER-  
STAND.





DRACUS, YOU'RE MAD. THESE "OTHERS," AS YOU CALL THEM...

...DO YOU TRULY BELIEVE THEY COME FROM ONE OF OUR BROTHER PLANETS?



"WHERE ELSE, LORD KRAGONN? ARE NOT THE FIVE PLANETS OF THE BLACK STARS THE ONLY INHABITED BODIES IN THIS UNIVERSE?"

"IF OTHER CREATURES EXIST--IT FOLLOWS THEY CAN ONLY EXIST ON ONE OF THE OTHER FOUR WORLDS."

"TO THINK OTHERWISE, MILORD--THAT IS THE TRUE INSANITY."



THEN WHAT ARE WE TO DO, DRACUS?

IT'S BEEN TWO THOUSAND KLARNS SINCE LAST WE COMMUNICATED WITH OUR BROTHER PLANETS-- WE SEND THEM POWER FROM THE PLANETOIDS WE CONSUME FOR FUEL--

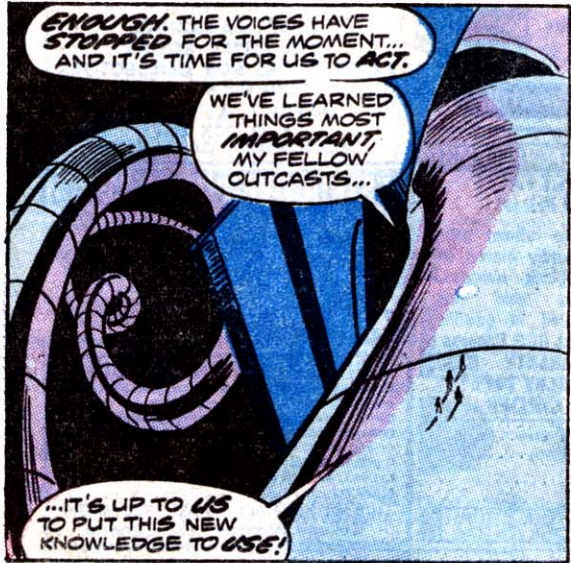
-- BUT CAN WE HONESTLY KNOW--



"ARE THEY FRIEND OR FOE?"

THE SOUND.. SO INCREDIBLY LOUD!

IT SCREAMS.. SO MUCH PAIN!



ENOUGH. THE VOICES HAVE STOPPED FOR THE MOMENT... AND IT'S TIME FOR US TO ACT.

WE'VE LEARNED THINGS MOST IMPORTANT, MY FELLOW OUTCASTS...

...IT'S UP TO US TO PUT THIS NEW KNOWLEDGE TO USE!



WHAT NOW, THOR?

HAVE YOU A PLAN?

NAY, TANA NILE... NO PLAN, MERELY A GRIM DETERMINATION.

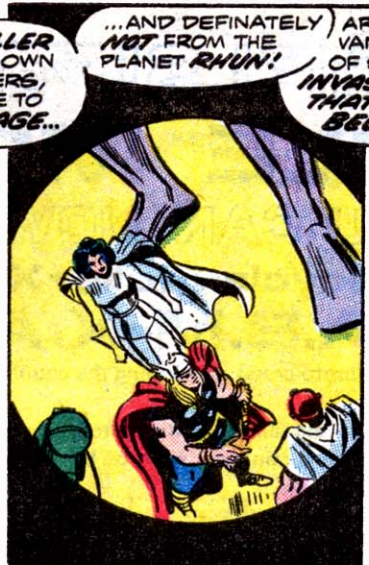
...AND A GROWING FEAR.

MILORD, WHAT DOST THOU MEAN?



PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, DRACUS... THEY SEEM HUMAN ENOUGH...

... SMALLER THAN OUR OWN CARETAKERS, BUT CLOSE TO THEIR IMAGE...



...AND DEFINATELY NOT FROM THE PLANET RHUN!

ARE THEY THE VANGUARD OF OF SOME PLANNED INVASION? IS THAT WHAT YOU BELIEVE?

UNDOUBTERFULLY, LORD KRAGNON.

I SWEAR TO YOU-- THEY MUST BE ELIMINATED AT ONCE!

AND WHEN THEIR MASTERS SEEK REVENGE--

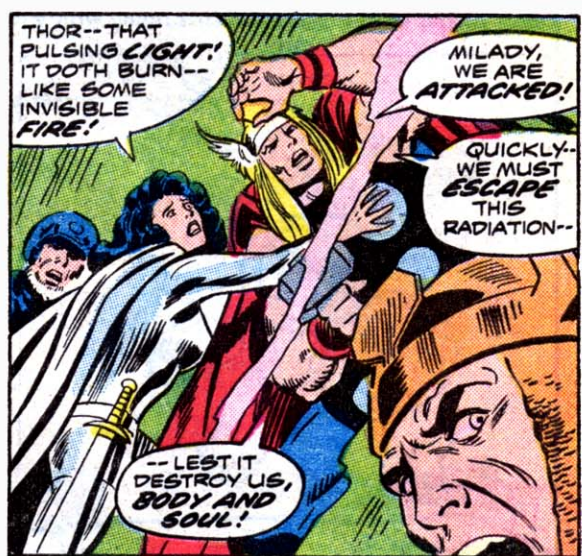


--I'LL SAY IT WAS BY YOUR HAND THESE PUPPETS DIED!

VERY WELL, DRACUS. DO WHAT YOU MUST.

AT ONCE, LORD KRAGNON!

LET THE RADIATION BOMBARDMENT BEGIN!

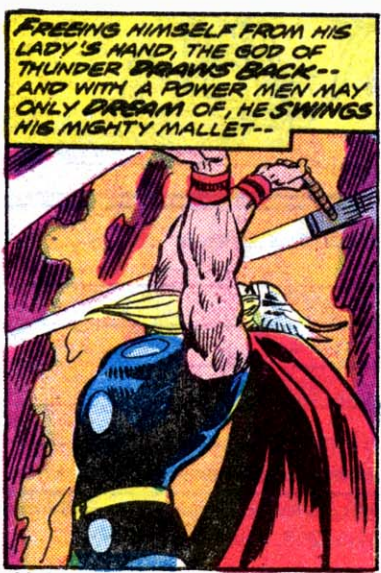


THOR-- THAT PULSING LIGHT! IT DOETH BURN-- LIKE SOME INVISIBLE FIRE!

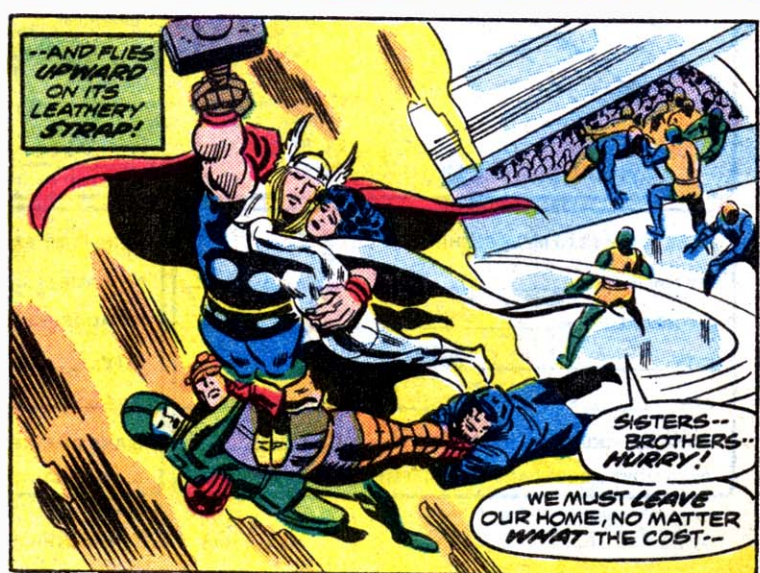
MILADY, WE ARE ATTACKED!

QUICKLY-- WE MUST ESCAPE THIS RADIATION--

--LEST IT DESTROY US, BODY AND SOUL!



FREING HIMSELF FROM HIS LADY'S HAND, THE GOD OF THUNDER BEGINS BACK-- AND WITH A POWER MEN MAY ONLY DREAM OF, HE SWINGS HIS MIGHTY MALLET--



--AND FLIES UPWARD ON ITS LEATHERY STRAP!

SISTERS-- BROTHERS-- HURRY!

WE MUST LEAVE OUR HOME, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST--



--AND FLY IN VENGEANCE AGAINST THE GODS OF RHIN!

UPWARD THEY SOAR, THESE KNIGHTS OF THE INNER REALM--



--UPWARD AND OUTWARD, SPEEDING IN A GLOWING ARC TOWARD THE CAUSE OF THEIR OPPRESSION--

KRAGONN, LORD OF THE OUTER REALM!



DRACUS! DO SOMETHING, DOLT-- BEFORE THESE FLEAS BLIND ME!



AS LORD KRAGONN COMMANDS: DRACUS OBEYS.

THESE EXPERIMENTAL PROTECTORS PROVED TOO RECKLESS FOR NORMAL USE IN GUARDING OUR PLANET-- BUT PERHAPS HERE THEY'LL SERVE THE PURPOSE--

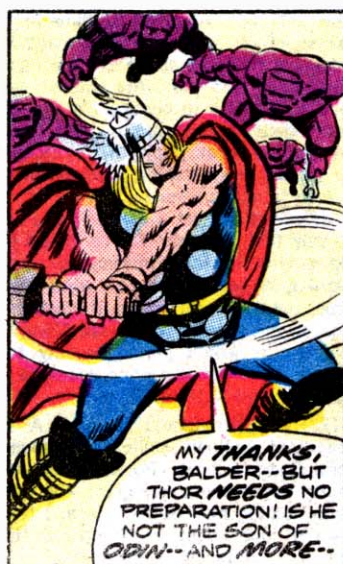


--THEY'LL CRUSH THOSE ACCURSED INVADERS-- AND THEIR TREACHEROUS REBEL FRIENDS!--



THUS, SPLIT-SECONDS LATER, ON THE VAST CULCAR OF THE TOWERING KRAGONN, THREE SETS OF EYES TURN CEILINGWARD, AND SEE--

DEMONS > PREPARE THYSELF, ABOVE! > MILORD-- WE ARE THREATENED ANEW!



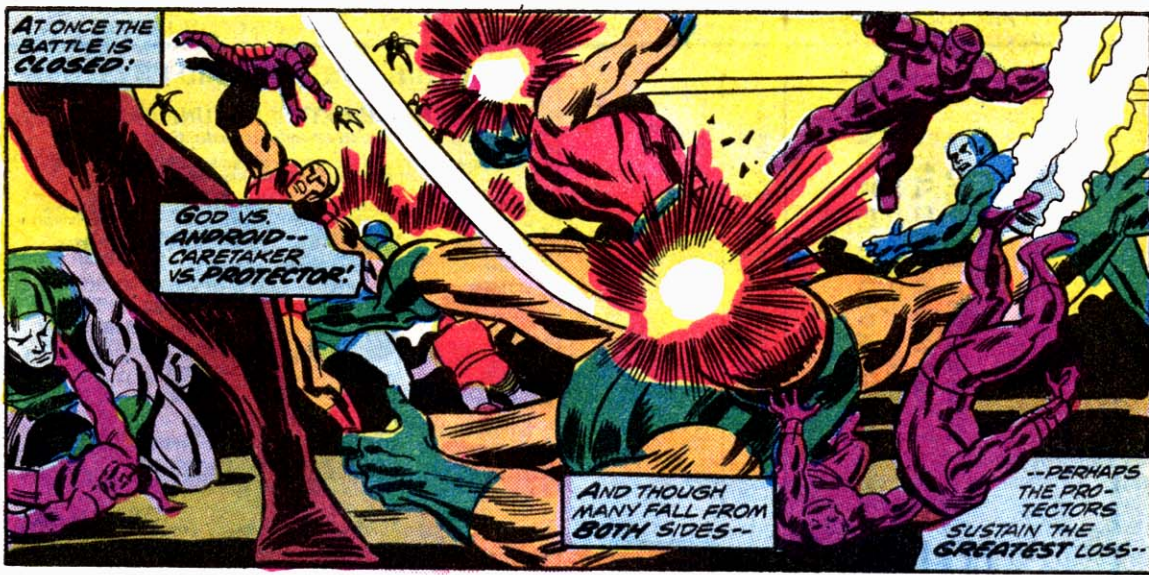
MY THANKS, BALDER-- BUT THOR NEEDS NO PREPARATION! IS HE NOT THE SON OF ODIN-- AND MORE--



BUNGG!

--THE MIGHTY GOD OF THUNDER!





AT ONCE THE BATTLE IS CLOSED!

GOD VS. ANDROID--  
CARETAKER VS. PROTECTOR!

AND THOUGH MANY FALL FROM BOTH SIDES--

--PERHAPS THE PRO-TECTORS SUSTAIN THE GREATEST LOSS--



--THOUGH ODDLY, THIS FACT HARDLY MATTERS!

A FEW MORE MOMENTS-- AND THEN, THE END.

MY FOOT UPON THEM-- AND THEY DIE, ALL OF THEM--

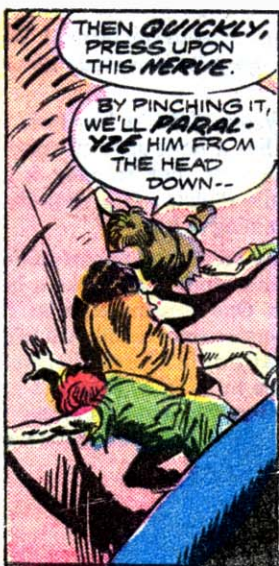


--AND IN THE WAR THAT WILL SURELY FOLLOW, DRACUS WILL BE MADE SUPREME!



UP AHEAD... THAT'S HIS NECK.

IF WE'RE TO ACT, IT MUST BE NOW!



THEN QUICKLY, PRESS UPON THIS NERVE.

BY PINCHING IT, WE'LL PARALYZE HIM FROM THE HEAD DOWN--



--AND WE'LL SEE WHAT FINE PLANS THIS MAN HAS WHEN HE CAN NEITHER TALK NOR MOVE!

URRRK



AAAHHHHH!



DRACUS, YOU IMBECILE-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ANSWER ME, YOU IDIOT!

I'M AFRAID HE *CAN'T* ANSWER YOU, KRAGONN...A SITUATION YOU SHOULD HEARTILY *APPROVE* OF, CONSIDERING THE NUMBER OF *LIES* HE'S TOLD YOU.



WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU MEAN-- LIES?

I'M ONE OF THE CREATURES YOU TRIED TO *CRUSH*, LORD KRAGONN.



WE PARALYZED DRACUS SO WE'D GAIN YOUR ATTENTION FOR A *TALK*..

--SO NOW, LORD KRAGONN-- LISTEN:

*SPEAKING QUICKLY*, THE MUTANT COLONIZER GIVES THE *OUTLINES* OF HIS BELIEF-- AND INDEED, KRAGONN LISTENS TO THE *TINY MAN'S* AMPLIFIED WORDS--



--AND SLOWLY, BEGINS TO *ADD*.

LET'S TEST YOUR THEORY, SMALL ONE.

WE'LL GO TO OUR BROTHER PLANETS--

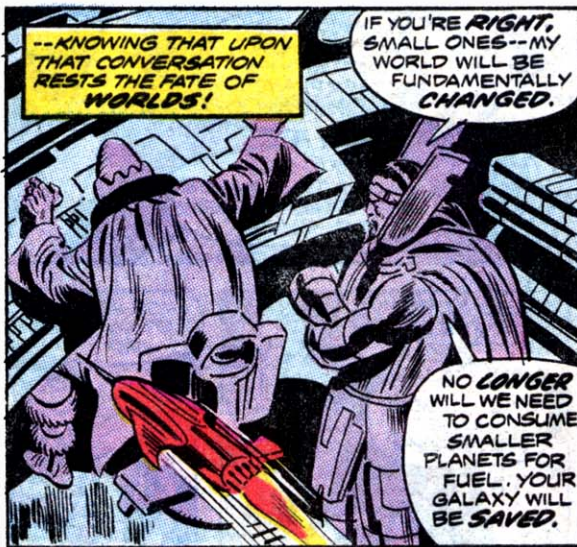
"-- AND LEARN WHAT WE *MUST*."

A SHORT TIME LATER, A MASSIVE *SPACESHIP* LEAPS FROM THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET RHU--



--AND WITHIN ITS HOLD, A STRANGE *COMPANY* QUIETLY CONVERSES--

--KNOWING THAT UPON THAT CONVERSATION RESTS THE FATE OF *WORLDS!*



IF YOU'RE *RIGHT*, SMALL ONES--MY WORLD WILL BE FUNDAMENTALLY *CHANGED*.

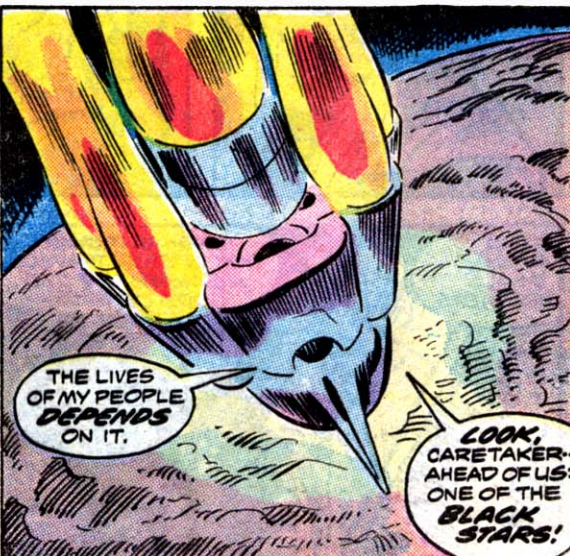
NO *LONGER* WILL WE NEED TO CONSUME SMALLER PLANETS FOR FUEL. YOUR GALAXY WILL BE *SAVED*.

BUT SO TOO WILL *THY* LAND, KRAGONN... FOR 'T WILL BE FREED FROM *BONDAGE* TO THESE "BROTHER PLANETS"...



...FREED, INDEED, TO PURSUE A DESTINY SUITABLE TO BOTH *THEE*, AND THE KNIGHTS OF THE *INNER REALM*.

I PRAY YOUR MUTANT FRIENDS ARE *RIGHT*, THOR.



THE LIVES OF MY PEOPLE *DEPENDS* ON IT.

LOOK, CARETAKER-- AHEAD OF US: ONE OF THE *BLACK STARS!*



**DEAD? A BARREN PLANET?**

BUT-- HOW DID THE TINY MUTANTS KNOW? HOW COULD THEY HAVE GUESSED WHAT WE, THE LORDS OF RHUN, HAD NEVER DREAMED?

IT WAS A GUESS, LORD KRAGONN.

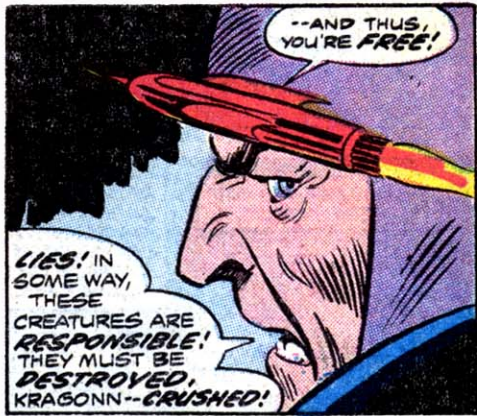
YOU SAID RHUN HADN'T BEEN IN CONTACT WITH ITS BROTHER PLANETS FOR CENTURIES..

--AND IN SUCH A LONG TIME, THINGS MAY CHANGE, GROW OLD--DECAY.



OF THE FIVE PLANETS, ONLY RHUN HAD A LIVING TECHNOLOGY--BECAUSE ONLY RHUN HAD THE SPACE-SCOOPS!

"WITHOUT A GROWING SCIENCE, A WORLD DIES-- AND SO THESE WORLDS DIED--"



--AND THUS, YOU'RE FREE!

LIES! IN SOME WAY, THESE CREATURES ARE RESPONSIBLE! THEY MUST BE DESTROYED, KRAGONN--CRUSHED!



KRAGONN, YOU'VE HEARD THE TRUTH. THE DECISION IS YOURS.

WILL YOU SEEK A PALE VICTORY..



--OR WILL YOU LET MY PEOPLE GO?

COME AWAY, DRACUS.

THERE HAS BEEN ENOUGH DESTRUCTION.



IN A FLASH, THE TINY SPACESHIP IS GONE.

AND WITHIN THE LARGER SHIP, THERE IS NO SOUND, UNTIL:



GO IN PEACE, SMALL BROTHERS.

I ASK BUT ONE THING: THAT IN YOUR TRAVELS, YOU REMEMBER THE GODS OF RHUN--

--NOT AS WE WERE, WHEN IN DARKNESS--

--BUT AS WE ARE-- IN THE LIGHT.

NEXT MONTH:  
**HERCULES**