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# THE MIGHTY THOR



SURRENDER, THUNDER GOD-- OR YOU WILL FALL LIKE YOUR COMRADE **HERCULES!**

EVEN A GOD MAY NOT LONG STAND AGAINST THE RUNESTAFF OF **KAMO THARN!**



**THE LURKER IN THE LABYRINTH!**

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **THE MIGHTY THOR!**™

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# WHO LURKS BEYOND THE LABYRINTH!

'TIS ALMOST  
TOO MUCH FOR  
MY SOUL TO  
BEAR!

THAT I--THE  
GOD OF THUNDER--  
SHOULD BE SO  
HELPLESS TO  
SAVE THE WOMAN  
I LOVE!

INDEED, 'TIS A  
JEST OF INFINITE  
IRONY--A JOKE OF  
TRULY COSMIC  
SCOPE.

Featuring:  
THE MARVELOUS  
MENACE OF  
THE ABSORBING  
MAN!

**CHAPTER ONE:  
A TIME OF WAITING!**



\*REMEMBER THOR #36? WE DO.--LEN.





I HAVE ENDANGERED YON UNSUSPECTING MORTALS!

THERE IS NO TIME TO REACH THE STREET BEFORE THOSE FALLING STONES STRIKE--

--NO TIME FOR THOR--



--BUT PERHAPS STILL TIME FOR HIS HAMMER!



OVER THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, AN ITALIAN ASTRONOMER NAMED GALILEO TOSSED SOME STONES OFF THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA.

HE PROVED THAT OBJECTS FALL AT THE SAME SPEED, REGARDLESS OF THEIR INDIVIDUAL WEIGHTS.



OF COURSE, GALILEO DIDN'T SAY A THING ABOUT MYSTIC MALLETS MADE OF URU METAL.

SMAK  
SMAK  
SMAK  
SMUSH

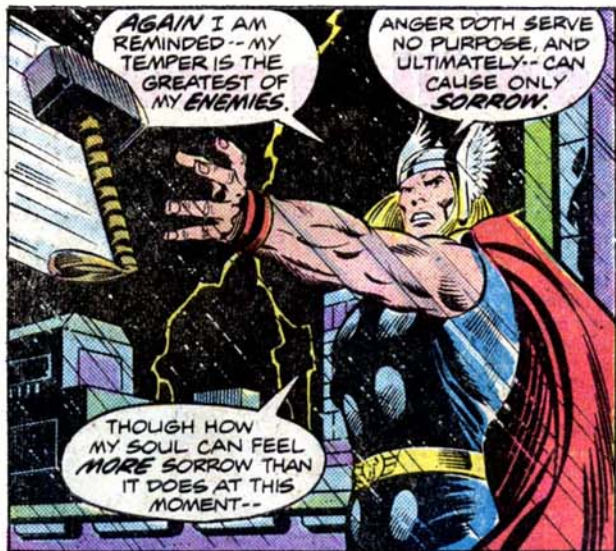
IT'S DOUBTFUL HE WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO UNTIE HIS TONGUE--!



MARTHA ISN'T GOING TO BELIEVE A WORD OF THIS WHEN I GET HOME.

COME TO THINK OF IT--

--NEITHER WILL I!



AGAIN I AM REMINDED--MY TEMPER IS THE GREATEST OF MY ENEMIES.

ANGER DOETH SERVE NO PURPOSE, AND ULTIMATELY-- CAN CAUSE ONLY SORROW.

THOUGH HOW MY SOUL CAN FEEL MORE SORROW THAN IT DOES AT THIS MOMENT--



--I CANNOT KNOW.

FOR THE TIME BEING, LET'S TAKE OUR LEAVE OF THE BROODING THOR, AND SHIFT OUR ATTENTION TO ANOTHER BROODING INDIVIDUAL--



--WHOSE EYES GLINT WITH BARELY-SUPPRESSED RAGE AS HE STARES AT THE SHATTERED ROOFTOP WHERE THOR STOOD, ONLY A MOMENT AGO.



BLASTED RAIN! IF IT WASN'T FOR ALL THIS WATER, I'D ATTACK THAT CREEP RIGHT NOW!

YEAH-- IF IT WASN'T FOR THE CRUMMY RAIN.

THAT'S HOW HE BEAT ME LAST TIME-- AN' I AIN'T GONNA LET HIM DO IT AGAIN.



THESE PAST COUPLE 'A MONTHS, I'VE BEEN FIGGERIN' THINGS OUT-- --AN' I THINK I'VE GOT A PLAN-- A REAL GOOD PLAN-- THAT'LL SMASH THAT BUM THUNDER GOD FOR KEEPS!



ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS BIDE MY TIME, AND THEN--

YOU CAN'T CATCH ME, DENNY--!

I'M TOO FAST FOR-- OOUUFF!



SORRY, MISTER, I-- YEEOW!

YA LITTLE PUNK! I OUGHTA--



HEY, BUSTER-- WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

PUT THAT KID DOWN! YOU WANT A FAT LIP OR SUMTHIN?

WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE?



GREAT, ALL I NEED NOW IS FOR A COP TO SHOW UP.

GOTTA WATCH MY TEMPER.

HEH, HEH. NICE KID-- SORRY I MISSED YOU UP, JUST IN FUN Y'KNOW.



HE HURT YOU, KID?

NAH, I CAN HANDLE CREEPS LIKE HIM ANY DAY.

TEMPER, YEAH, TEMPER-- THAT'S WHAT ALWAYS SCREWS ME UP BUT NOT THIS TIME...



THIS TIME I'M GONNA DO IT RIGHT.

THIS TIME-- THE ABSORBING MAN IS GONNA BE THE WINNER-- AND THE LOSER IS GONNA BE-- THOR!



SURE, WE KNOW THERE ARE A LOT OF UNANSWERED QUESTIONS FLOATING AROUND-- LIKE NOW THE ABSORBING MAN ESCAPED DESTRUCTION \* AFTER HIS LAST BATTLE WITH THOR--

BUT RIGHT NOW, WE'VE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT, NAMELY:

JANE!

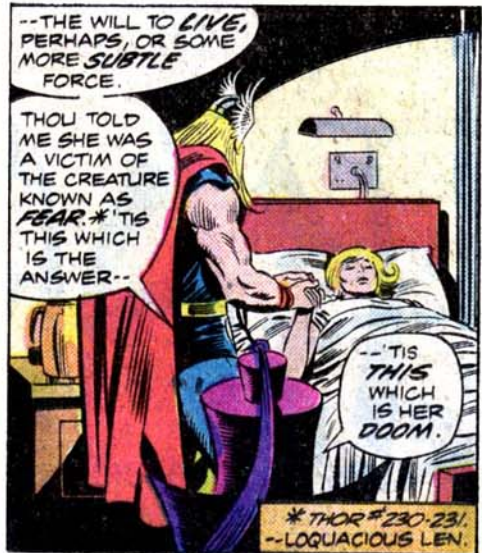
\* BACK IN THOR # 207. SEE? WE REMEMBER THAT ONE, TOO! --LEN.



HAS THERE BEEN ANY CHANGE, OLD ONE?

NO CHANGE, ODINSON. EVEN I, VIZIER OF THY FATHER, CAN DO NAUGHT TO AID THIS FAILING MORTAL.

SOMETHING HAS LEFT HER SOUL--



--THE WILL TO LIVE, PERHAPS, OR SOME MORE SUBTLE FORCE.

THOU TOLD ME SHE WAS A VICTIM OF THE CREATURE KNOWN AS FEAR. \* 'TIS THIS WHICH IS THE ANSWER--

-- 'TIS THIS WHICH IS HER DOOM.

\* THOR #230-231. --LOQUACIOUS LEN.



ALL OTHERS WHO HAVE KNOWN HIS TOUCH-- HAVE DIED.

SO TOO WILL JANE FOSTER DIE-- UNLESS--



UNLESS?



NAY, THERE IS NO PURPOSE IN TELLING THEE.

'TIS A HOPELESS QUEST.

SPEAK, VIZIER-- I BES THEE, TELL WHAT THOU DOTH KNOW!

THE LADY SIF-- AND THE OLYMPIAN, HERCULES--



-- HAVE GONE ON A QUEST TO FIND THE RUNESTAFF OF KAMO THARNN.

'TIS ONLY THE FAINTEST OF HOPES, THOR.

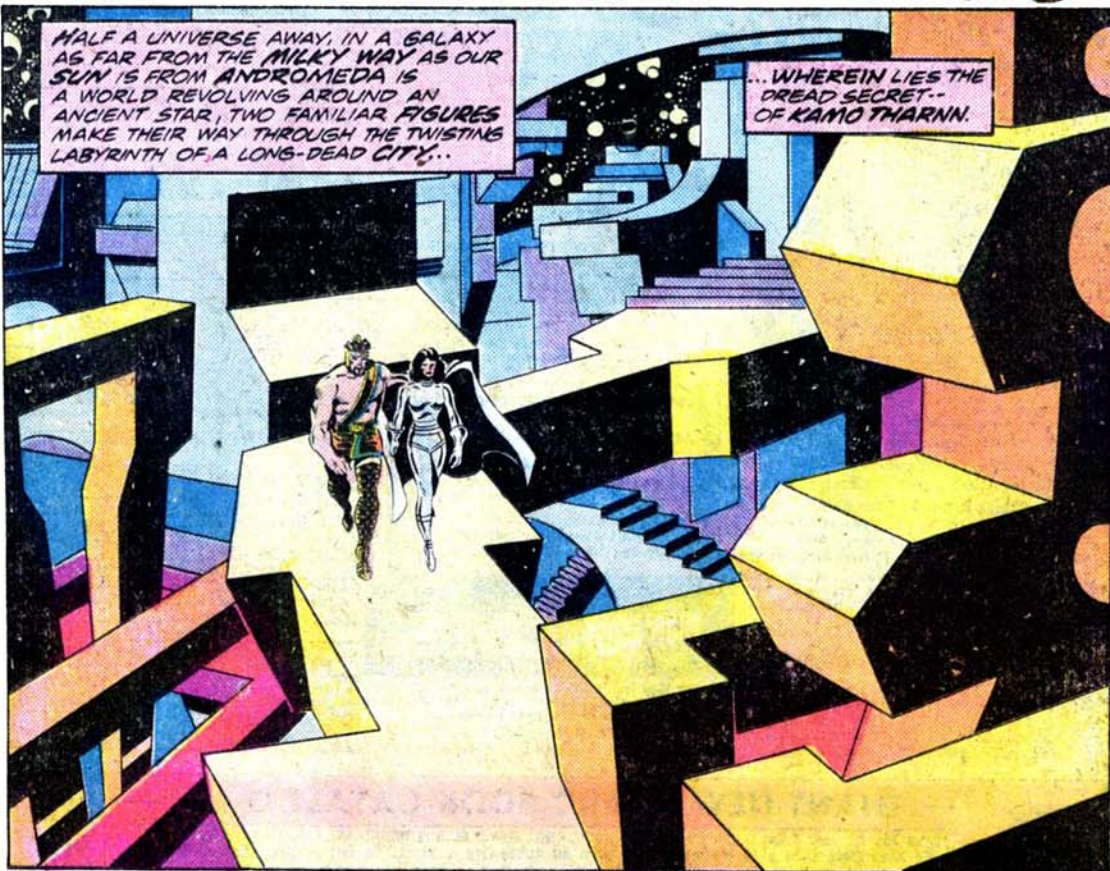
YET STILL, OLD MAN-- IT IS A HOPE.

I ONLY PRAY THEY DO NOT FIND THE STAFF-- TOO LATE!

# CHAPTER TWO: THE MAN BEHIND THE MAZE!

HALF A UNIVERSE AWAY, IN A GALAXY AS FAR FROM THE MILKY WAY AS OUR SUN IS FROM ANDROMEDA IS A WORLD REVOLVING AROUND AN ANCIENT STAR, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE TWISTING LABYRINTH OF A LONG-DEAD CITY...

...WHEREIN LIES THE DREAD SECRET-- OF KAMO THARNIN.



ART THOU ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN OF OUR PATH, MILADY?

YONDER LIES A LIGHTED TOWER, 'TIS TRUE-- BUT IS IT THE RIGHT TOWER, THE PALACE OF HE WHOM WE SEEK?

AYE, HERCULES, 'TIS THE ETERNAL BEACON-- ON THAT WOULD I STAKE MY SOUL!

I AM MOST PLEASED TO HEAR THAT, WOMAN--

SEIZE THEM, MY SUBJECTS--

--FOR THY SOUL WILL BE THE PENALTY FOR THY TRESPASS!

--LET NEITHER OF THEM ESCAPE!

LET ME GUESS, MILADY SIF--





--THAT IS THE VOICE OF KAMO THARNN!

FOR A LUMBERING OLYMPIAN, THOU ART QUITE PERCEPTIVE, HERCULES.

BUT PLEASE: BE MORE CAREFUL WHERE THOU DISPOSE OF THY TRASH--



--LEST THOU DOTH ALSO DISPOSE OF ME IN THE PROCESS!

I BEG THY PARDON, MILADY.

IN BATTLE, ONE DOES NOT ALWAYS HAVE A CHOICE ABOUT SUCH THINGS.



IT'S A POINT I ONCE MADE TO ARES, WHEN HE COMPLAINED ABOUT A HORSE OF HIS I'D STOLEN--

EH?

WE SEEM TO HAVE BEATEN THEM, HERCULES.

SO WE HAVE.



I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS A CLEAR ROAD TO--

SILENCE! BY WHAT RIGHT DOTH THOU ENTER MY PRIVATE DOMAIN--

--OPPOSE MY GUARDS--

--AND STAND CHATTERING IN MY ROYAL THOROUGHFARE?



WHAT THOU HAST DONE--THOU MUST PAY FOR!

ATTEND ME, AT ONCE! SUCH IS THE WILL OF KAMO THARNN!

NO TIME SEEMS TO PASS FOR EITHER SIF OR HERCULES. BUT IN THAT SPLIT INSTANT BETWEEN ONE MOMENT OF AWARENESS AND THE NEXT--THEY FIND THEMSELVES TRANSPORTED.

NO LONGER DO THEY STAND ON A DUSTY, WIND-SWEPT STREET IN A LONG DESERTED CITY. THE GROUND BENEATH THEIR FEET IS MARBLE, THE ROOF OVER THEIR HEAD IS ONYX.

AND THE THRONE ROOM IN WHICH THEY STAND--IS A RUIN.

AMAZED, AWED, THEY STARE AT THE REMAINS OF GREATNESS WHICH SURROUND THEM-- THE COBBLEBED WALLS, THE SHATTERED WINDOWS, THE MOTH-EATEN CURTAINS, THE MOLDERING PLATES OF FOOD--

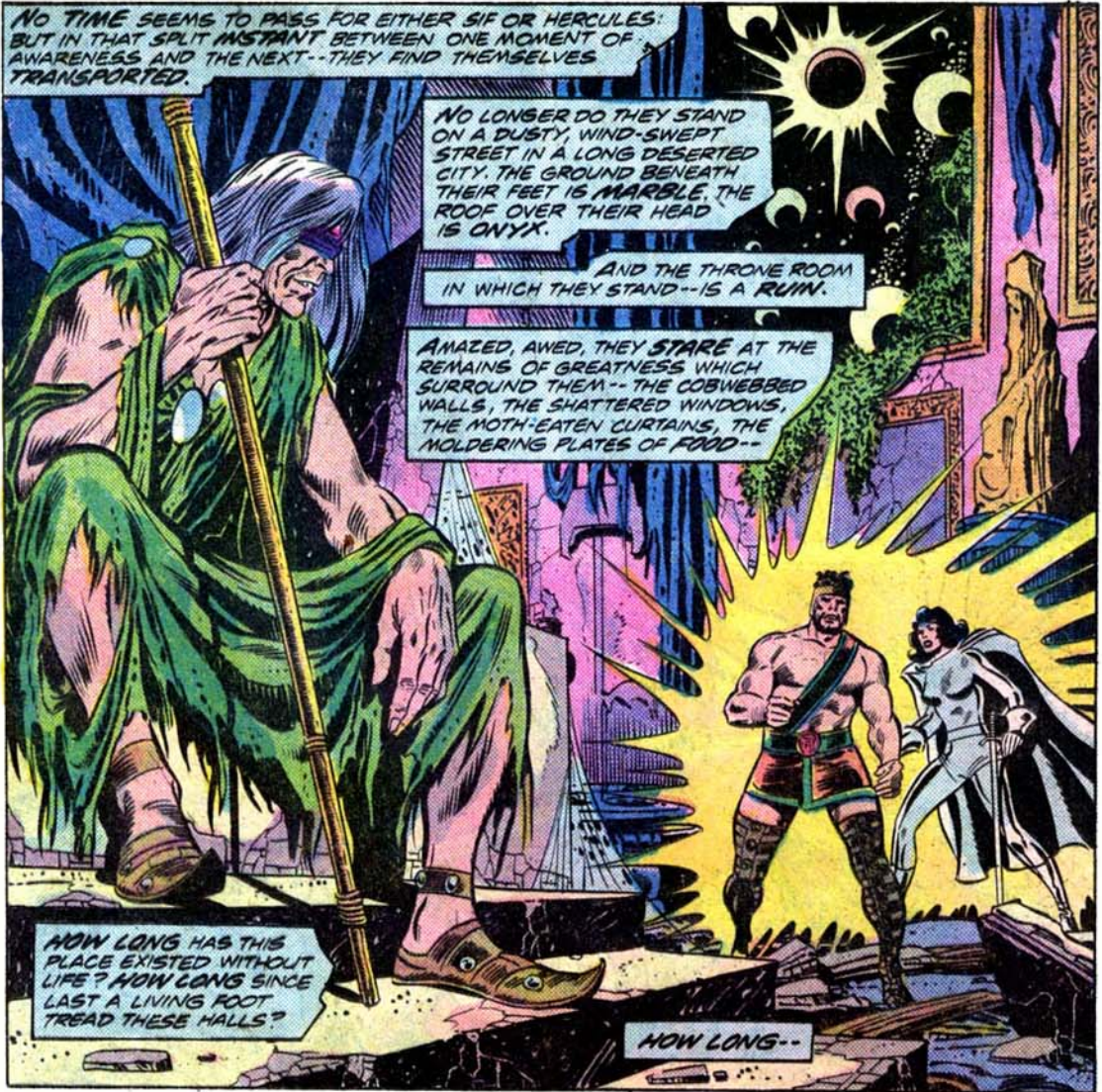
HOW LONG HAS THIS PLACE EXISTED WITHOUT LIFE? HOW LONG SINCE LAST A LIVING FOOT TREAD THESE HALLS?

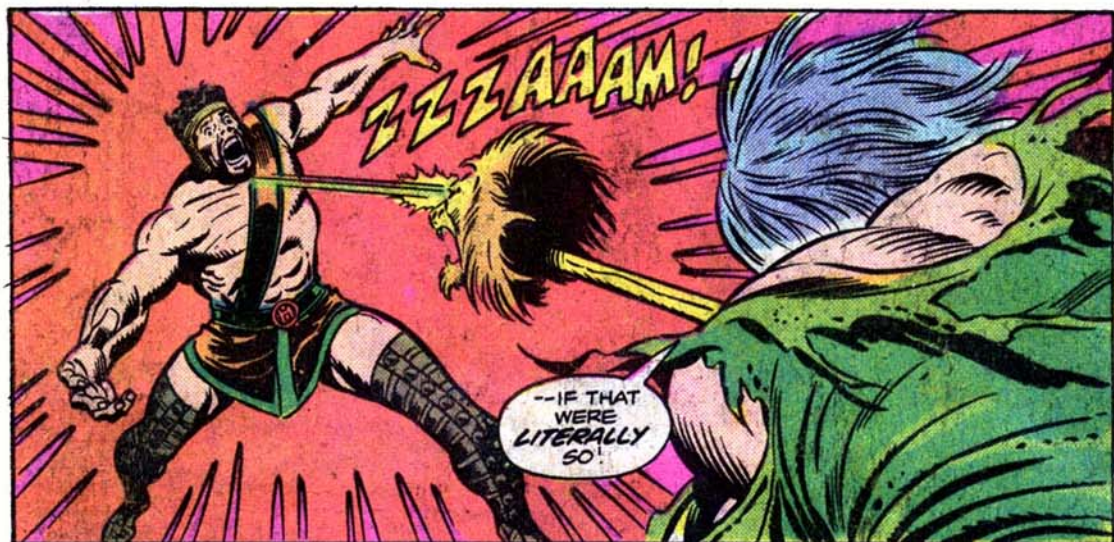
HOW LONG--

--SINCE HE CAME, AN ETERNITY AGO?

WELCOME TO MY PALACE.

I AM KAMO THARNN.







THOU DIDST THIS TO HIM!  
WHY--WHY?  
WE CAME TO THEE IN PEACE--  
FOR THY AID--!

LIES! LIES! WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT HIS EARS--

THEN THOU ART A MONSTER-- WITH NO TRUE FEELINGS, NO TRUE EMOTIONS!

THOU MIGHT AS WELL BE MADE OF STONE AS OF FLESH!

CONTINUE, WOMAN. THY PLEAS AMUSE ME.

-- WHEN MY EYES ARE EQUALLY USELESS? THOU SHALT NOT TRADE ON MY SYMPATHY, WITCH!

WHAT IS THY PRETENDED PURPOSE IN COMING HERE?



'TIS PERHAPS MORE THAN THOU CANST UNDERSTAND.

HE WHOM I LOVE DOTHT LOVE ANOTHER-- AND SHE IS DYING. I WISH TO SAVE HER, IF I CAN--

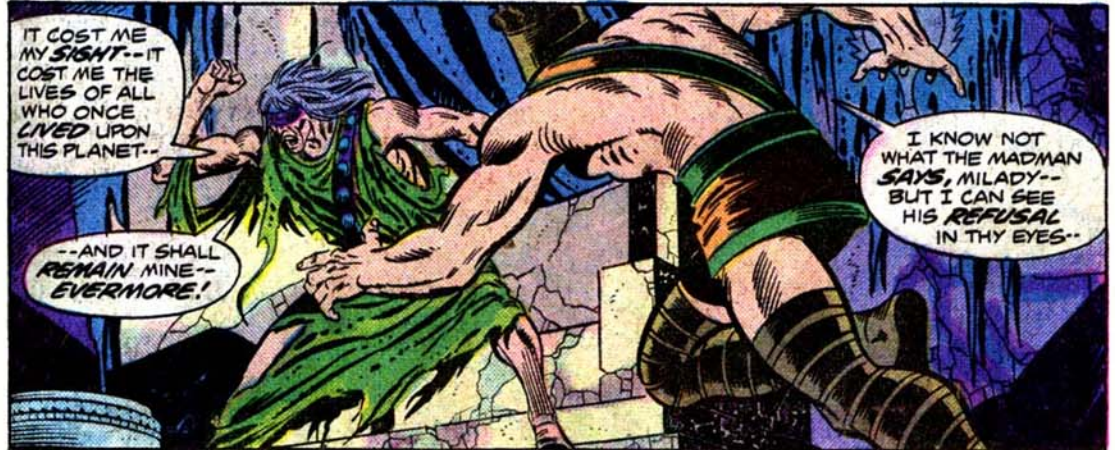
--BECAUSE I LOVE HIM-- AND IT IS THE LIFE OF HIS BELOVED WHICH HE DOTHT WANT, MORE THAN ANY-THING IN THE WORLD!



AND THOU DOTHT COME TO ME?

THOU ART WORSE THAN A WITCH-- THOU ART A FOOL!

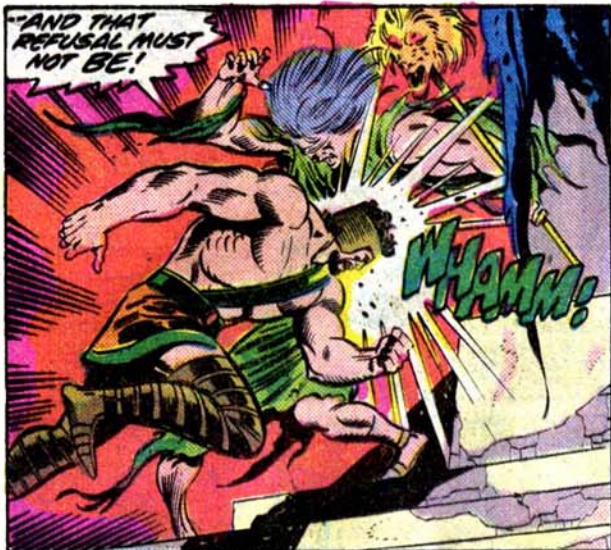
THAT POWER WHICH I POSSESS IS MINE, FOR MY USE ALONE!



IT COST ME MY SIGHT-- IT COST ME THE LIVES OF ALL WHO ONCE LIVED UPON THIS PLANET--

--AND IT SHALL REMAIN MINE-- EVERMORE!

I KNOW NOT WHAT THE MADMAN SAYS, MILADY-- BUT I CAN SEE HIS REFUSAL IN THY EYES--



# CHAPTER THREE: THE PATHOS and the POWER!

WE MUST LEAVE THE PALACE OF KAMO THARNN FOR NOW, AND RETURN TO EARTH-- AND TO A CERTAIN HOSPITAL ROOM--



--WHERE OTHER EVENTS ARE ALSO REACHING A CLIMAX--

--UNBEKNOWNST TO THE GRIEF-STRIKEN GOD OF THUNDER.



SO FAR, SO GOOD. IF HE JUST KEEPS IGNORING ME--



--I CAN DO WHAT I CAME HERE FOR!

I DID IT! I TOUCHED THOR'S HAMMER--



--AND NOW NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

THE ABSORBING MAN'S GONNA TAKE IT ALL!

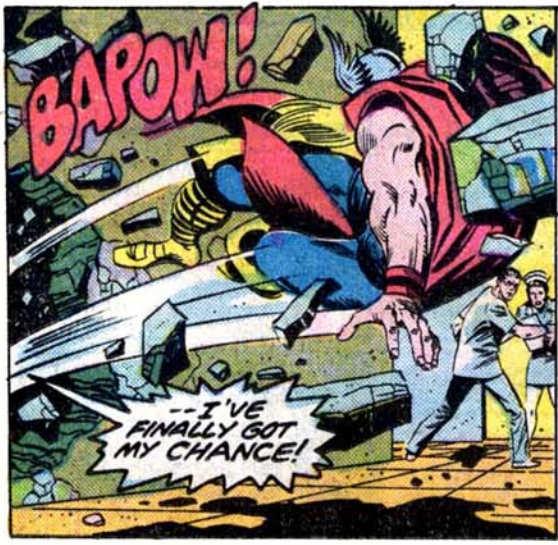
IN THE NAME OF VALHALLA-- WHAT--?

THIS IS WHAT, YA LONG-HAIRED CLOWN!

I'VE BEEN WAITIN TA RUIN YA FOR A LONG TIME-- AND AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS--



**SMAKKO!**



**BAROW!**

--I'VE FINALLY GOT MY CHANCE!



THOU ART STRONG CRUSHER CREEL-- STRONGER THAN WHEN LAST WE MET!

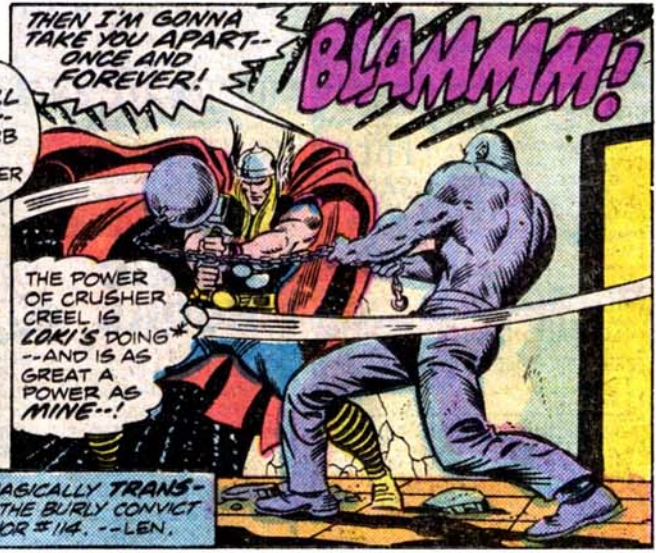
THAT'S 'CAUSE I'VE ABSORBED THE POWER OF YOUR URU HAMMER, THUNDER GOD.

I THOUGHT ABOUT IT FER A MONTH--



--AND I REALIZED THAT'S WHAT I HADDA DO.

SOON AS I TOUCH MY BALL AND CHAIN-- THEY'LL ABSORB YOUR URU HAMMER'S POWER TOO--!



THEN I'M GONNA TAKE YOU APART-- ONCE AND FOREVER!

**BLAMMM!**

THE POWER OF CRUSHER CREEL IS LOKI'S DOING\* --AND IS AS GREAT A POWER AS MINE--!

\*LOKI MAGICALLY TRANSFORMED THE BURLY CONVICT BACK IN THOR #114. --LEN.



IF ONLY CREEL'S ABILITY HAD **FADED** WHEN LOKI WAS LAST DEFEATED \*--

BUT SUCH THINKING IS **WISH-FUL** AT BEST-- AND **SUICIDAL** AT ITS WORST!

I MUST DEFEAT THE ABSORBING MAN WITHOUT AID--

\* LAST ISSUE. --LEN.



--AND I MUST DO SO QUICKLY--

--ERE THE BATTLE DOTH DISTURB JANE FOSTER!

**SPANN!**



NOT **BAD**, GOLDBLOCKS. I ALMOST FELT THAT ONE.

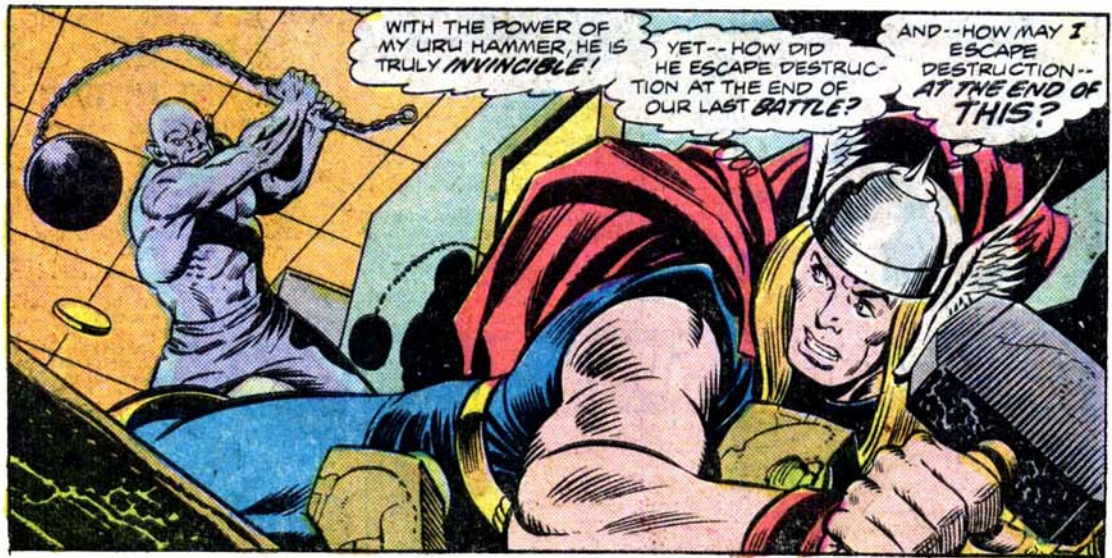
IF I LET YA DO THAT AGAIN, YA MIGHT EVEN **HURT** ME--



--SO YA AIN'T **GONNA** DO IT AGAIN, SEE?

**NOT NOW-- NOT NEVER!**

**HEIMDAL'S EYES!** BY JUST STAMPING HIS FOOT-- HE SENDS A **SHOCK WAVE** THROUGH THE FLOORING--!



WITH THE POWER OF MY URU HAMMER, HE IS TRULY **INVINCIBLE!**

YET-- HOW DID HE ESCAPE DESTRUCTION AT THE END OF OUR LAST BATTLE?

AND-- HOW MAY I ESCAPE DESTRUCTION-- AT THE END OF THIS?



A GOOD QUESTION, THOR. UNFORTUNATELY, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY GOD WORRIED ABOUT ESCAPING DESTRUCTION RIGHT NOW!

IN THE PLACE OF KAMO THARNN, SIF IS MORE THAN A LITTLE CONCERNED ABOUT HERCULES--!

MONSTER! THE RAYS FROM THY STAFF ARE DESTROYING HIM!

IN THE NAME OF THY FORMER NOBILITY-- STOP!

NAY, MILADY--I CAN HEAR THEE NOW--DO NOT BESEECH YON DEMON.

THOUGH FALLEN--HERCULES STILL DOETH LIVE--

--AND--BY--MY--SOUL--AS LONG AS LIFE-- EXISTS WITHIN ME--

I--WILL--NOT--BEG--

I--WILL--NOT--BEG!







MILADY! THOU HAST RETURNED-- AND WITH THE MYSTIC RUNESTAFF AS THY PRIZE!

'TIS TRUE-- BUT OLD ONE, WHAT MEANS ALL THIS-- CHAOS?

WHERE IS THOR, WHO SHOULD BE AT HIS LOVER'S SIDE?



THE ANSWER IS THERE, LADY SIF-- IN THE STREET BELOW.

THOR HAS TAKEN THE BATTLE THERE, TO PROTECT THE MORTAL FEMALE-- BUT IN SO DOING--



"--I FEAR 'T WILL COST HIM HIS ADVANTAGE-- AND HIS LIFE!"

**SHOOOMP!**



THIS MUST NOT BE! IF THOR DOTH NEED AID, THEN HE SHALL--

NAY, HERCULES, THERE IS NO TIME!

AT ANY MOMENT, KAMO THARNN MAY TRACE OUR PATH TO EARTH--!



WE MUST ACT AT ONCE, IF JANE FOSTER IS TO SURVIVE.

THOUGH THE COST WILL BE GREAT, I CANNOT FALTER.



VIZIER, THE HOUR HAS COME.

LET THE SPELL OF REVIVAL-- BEGIN!

TO BE CONTINUED!

**NEXT ISSUE!** THE FINAL FATE OF JANE FOSTER!  
IT'S THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, HERO -- DON'T MISS IT!