

THOR

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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THE MIGHTY

THOR



WHEN THE SERVITOR COMMANDS...



...CAN EVEN A THUNDER GOD SAY HIM NAY?

WHEN THE SERVITOR COMMANDS!

LESS THAN A MINUTE PAST, THE GOD OF THUNDER THOR, HIS LADY JANE FOSTER, HIS ANNEGIAC FATHER ODIN, AND THREE BEINGS WHO CLAIMED TO BE THE EGYPTIAN GODS HORUS, OSIRIS, AND ISIS, ENTERED THIS DUST-CAKED PYRAMID THAT HAD SPROUTED FULL-BLOWN AMID THE ORANGE GROVES OF SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA.

NOW, THE TWO ASSGARDIANS AND THE MORTAL WOMAN SUDDENLY EMERGE FROM THE ANCIENT STRUCTURE ALONE-- AND THE EXCITEMENT THAT RUNS RAMPANT THRU THE CROWD IS AN ALMOST TANGIBLE THING..

THANK HEAVEN-- THEY'RE NOT HURT!

HEY, HARRY-- C'MERE QUICK! THIS YA GOTTA SEE!

I SEEN LONGHAIR FREAKS BEFORE-- BUT THESE DUDES TAKE THE CAKE!

POMP AND PAGEANTRY ON A COSMIC SCALE WITH:

LEN WEIN

SPANKING-NEW SCRIPPER/EDITOR

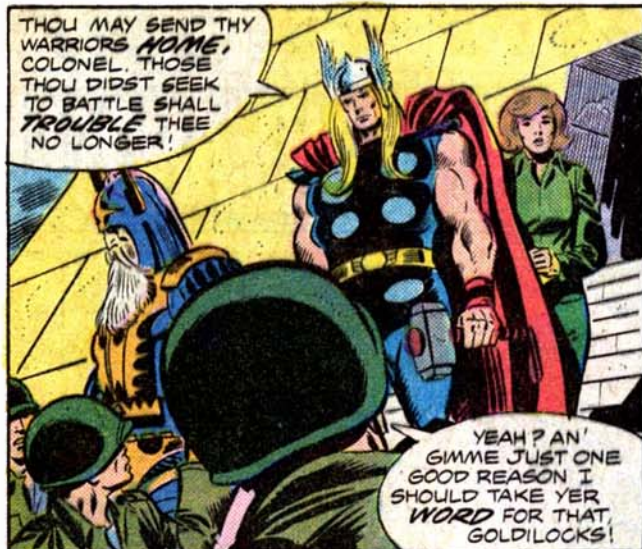
JOHN BUSCEMA & JOE SINNOTT

SAME OLD ILLUSTRATORS

GLYNIS WEIN
colorist

JOHN COSTANZA
letterer

HONORARY ASSGARDIANS ALL!



THOU MAY SEND THY WARRIORS HOME, COLONEL. THOSE THOU DIDST SEEK TO BATTLE SHALL TROUBLE THEE NO LONGER!

YEAH? AN' GIMME JUST ONE GOOD REASON I SHOULD TAKE YER WORD FOR THAT, GOLDLOCKS!



FOR, 'TIS THE WORD OF THE SON OF ODIN, BRASH MORTAL--

OKAY! DON'T GET YER WINGS IN AN UPROAR! SO I BELIEVE YA!

-- AND THOSE THAT DOTH DARE TO DOUBT IT, DO SO ONLY ONCE!

BUT I STILL GOT ME A JOB TO DO!



"THEM EGYPTIAN WEIRDOS MAY BE GONE--

"-- BUT JUST WHAT'RE WE SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THE LITTLE SOUVENIR THEY LEFT BEHIND?"



IF YON PYRAMID BE ALL THAT DOTH PLAGUE THEE, MORTAL--

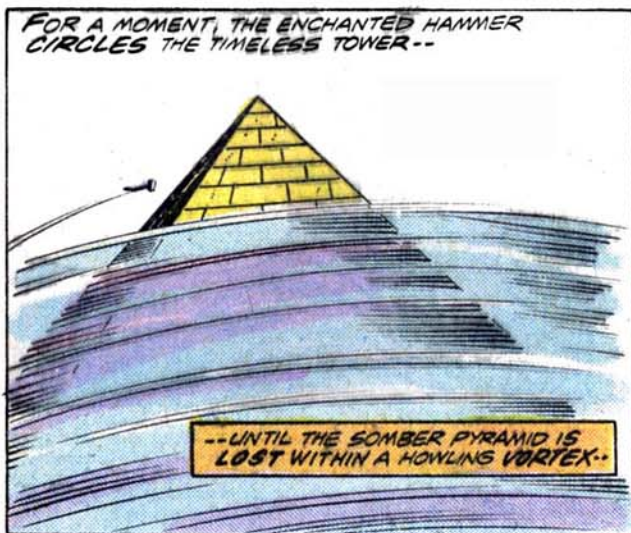
--THOU NEED NOT WORRY!

GET THY WARRIORS BACK, COLONEL--



--AND LET THE GOD OF THUNDER DO WHAT MUST BE DONE--

--AS ONLY HE WHO WIELDS MYSTIC MUOLNIR CAN!



FOR A MOMENT, THE ENCHANTED HAMMER CIRCLES THE TIMELESS TOWER--

--UNTIL THE SOMBER PYRAMID IS LOST WITHIN A HOWLING VORTEX--

--THEN, AS ALWAYS, MIGHTY MJOLNIR RETURNS TO ITS MASTER'S HAND.



THE DEED IS DONE, MORTAL!

SWELL! NEAR AS I CAN SEE, ALL YOU DID WAS EXCHANGE ONE EYESORE FOR ANOTHER!

GRIMLY, THE THUNDER GOD STUDIES THE NATIONAL GUARDSMAN, THEN GESTURES IMPATIENTLY--



--AND, FOR AN INSTANT, THE VORTEX TREMBLES, QUAVERS--



--THEN CEASES TO EXIST!

HUH? THE BLASTED PYRAMID IS-- GONE!

AND THE ORANGE GROVE IS 8-BACK-- GROWING BETTER THAN EVER!?!

AT THAT, THE PRINCE OF ASGARD SMILES.



I TRUST THAT WILL AT LAST SATISFY THY... EH?

THOU HAST DONE WELL, MY GOOD AND FAITHFUL SON.

THAT VOICE--! CAN IT BE--?



AYE, NOBLE THOR-- THY FATHER HATH AT LAST RETURNED TO HIS SENSES!

THY REMOVAL OF THE PYRAMID HATH FREED ME FROM THE EGYPTIANS' SPELL -- AND FROM THE SPELL OF FORGETFULNESS I HAD PLACED UPON MYSELF!

THOU ART ONCE MORE WHOLE? THEN MY HEART SOARS, MILORD -- AND THE HEARTS OF ALL ASGARD!



FOR IF E'ER THE REALM ETERNAL HAD NEED OF ITS LIEGE, 'TIS NOW!

I BESEECH THEE, ALL-FATHER-- RETURN TO THY THRONE WITH HASTE!

IN THY ABSENCE, MOST NOBLE ONE-- THY FAITHFUL SUBJECTS HATH GROWN LISTLESS, WEAK OF WILL--!



THEN COME, THOR! 'TIS INDEED TIME THE LORD OF ASSARD RETURNED HOME!

AND WHAT A GLORIOUS HOMECOMING IT SHALL BE!

NEVER WILL MILADY JANE AND I BE PROUDER TO STAND AT THY SIDE!



WHAT? AGAIN THOU DOST KEEP COMPANY WITH THAT MORTAL WENCH-- DESPITE MY ROYAL DECREE?*

THEN-- SO BE IT! ODIN DOTH BE ALL-FATHER ONCE MORE-- BUT THOU BE NOT HIS SON!

NOT TILL THOU HAST FOR-SWORN JANE FOSTER FOREVER!

* HANDED DOWN BACK IN THOR # 136. --LEN.



MY LIEGE, I PRAY THEE--LET ME EXPLAIN--!

NO! I WILL NOT HEAR! BEGONE FROM MY SIGHT, THUNDER GOD -- BEGONE!

THEN, THERE IS NOTHING MORE TO BE SAID.



DARLING...?

COME, MILADY.

THOR'S DUTY HERE IS DONE.

NOW LET US DEPART THIS DARK PLACE.

LOVE AND DUTY: ONCE AGAIN, THE TWO EMOTIONS CLASH WITH A RUMBLE LIKE A BREWING STORM--



--A SOUND THE GOD OF THUNDER KNOWS ONLY TOO WELL!

ORRIN?

BUT THEN... YOU'RE NOT REALLY CALLED ORRIN, ARE YOU?

I-I GUESS I ALWAYS KNEW THAT.

JUDITH! COME CLOSER, CHILD THOU HAST LEAVE TO APPROACH THE PRESENCE.



APPROACH YOU HOW? YOU'RE SOME SORT OF GOD, ORRIN.

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO KNEEL OR CURTSY OR... OR WHAT!

AH, CHILD--THERE DOTH BE NO NEED FOR THEE EVER TO KNEEL BEFORE ME.

NAY, JUDITH... NOT THEE.



THOU HAST SHOWN ME MUCH OF THE WAYS OF HUMANITY DURING MY STAY HERE--

--AND FOR THAT-- AND SO MUCH MORE UNSPOKEN--

--ODIN, RULER OF THE REALM ETERNAL, IS FOREVER IN THY DEBT.

BUT NOW, CHILD--
I FEAR I MUST
TAKE MY
LEAVE.

ONCE MORE, ENCHANTED
ASSARD DOTH SUM-
MON ME--AND ITS
MONARCH AS EVER
MUST ANSWER.



FOR THY
SAFETY,
JUDITH--
STAND THEE
BACK.

AND I PRAY
THEE, CHILD... RE-
MEMBER ME!

FOR IN SUCH MEMORY
ALONE DOTH A GOD BE
TRULY IMMORTAL...

CROOM!

A HOWL OF WIND,
A CLAP OF THUNDER,
A CRACK OF LIGHT-
NING-- AND THE
ALL-FATHER IS
GONE--



--LEAVING NOTHING
TO SHOW HE HAD EVER BEEN--
SAVE A GOLDEN TOKEN IN A
TREMBLING HAND--



--AND A
SINGLE
TEAR IN THE
EYE OF THE
GIRL CALLED
JUDITH!

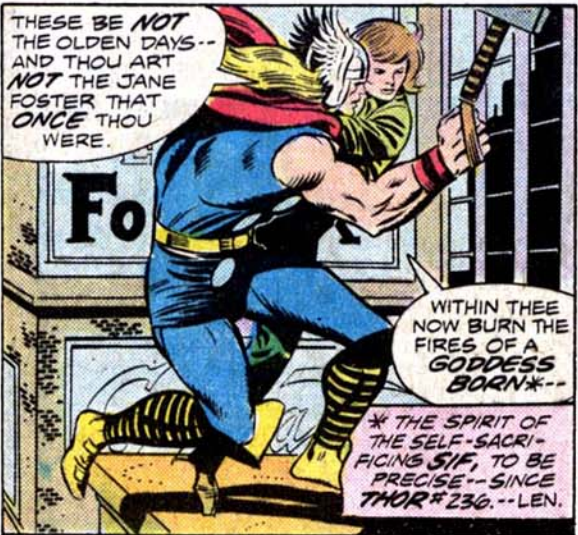
NIGHT HAS CLOAKED GRAY CLOUDS OF POLLUTION WHEN AT
LAST THE GOD OF THUNDER AND HIS LADY COME STREAKING THRU
THE CRISP MANHATTAN SKY.



DARLING, FORGIVE ME!
IT'S MY FAULT YOUR
FATHER HAS FOR-
SAKEN YOU.

I'VE COME
BETWEEN YOU
BOTH AGAIN... JUST
AS I DID IN THE
OLD DAYS!

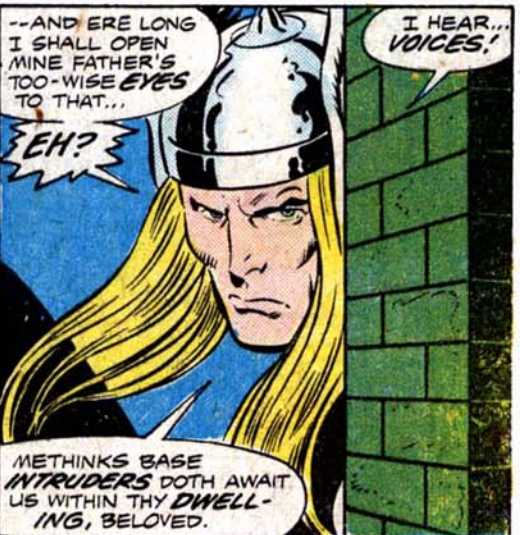
NAY, MILADY--
'TIS NOT TRUE!



THESE BE NOT
THE OLDEN DAYS--
AND THOU ART
NOT THE JANE
FOSTER THAT
ONCE THOU
WERE.

WITHIN THEE
NOW BURN THE
FIRES OF A
GODDESS
BORN*--

* THE SPIRIT OF THE SELF-SACRI-
FICING SIF, TO BE
PRECISE-- SINCE
THOR#236.--LEN.



--AND ERE LONG
I SHALL OPEN
MINE FATHER'S
TOO-WISE EYES
TO THAT...

EH?

I HEAR...
VOICES!

METHINKS BASE
INTRUDERS DOTH AWAIT
US WITHIN THY DWEL-
LING, BELOVED.



IF THEY DO COME SEEKING **BATTLE**--

KRASH!

--THEY SHALL FIND THE GOD OF THUNDER **READY!**



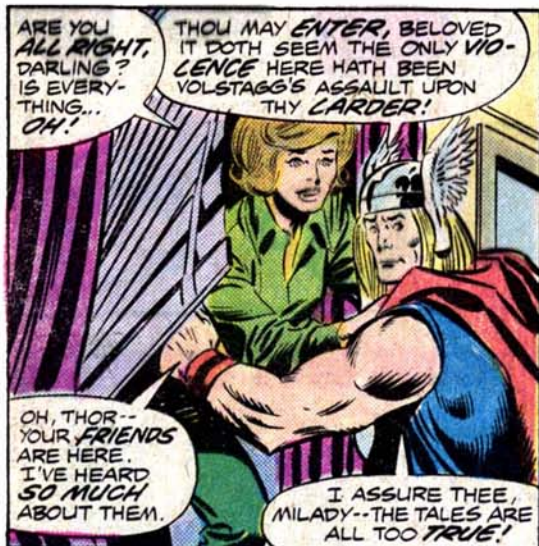
WELCOME, THOR!

A MOST **DRAMATIC** ENTRANCE INDEED!

TOO DRAMATIC, IF THOU DOST ASK ME. SOOTH, I DID ALMOST **DROP** MY MEAGER **REPAST**.

DASHING FANDRAL--VOLUMINOUS **VOLSTAGG**--GRIM **HOGUN**--! IT DOTH SEEM I HATH ACTED **TOO RASHLY!**

MORE'S THE PITY, VAST ONE. 'TIS **UNSEEMLY** TO GREET THY BROTHER AT-ARMS WITH THE STENCH OF **PEANUT BUTTER** 'PON THY BREATH!

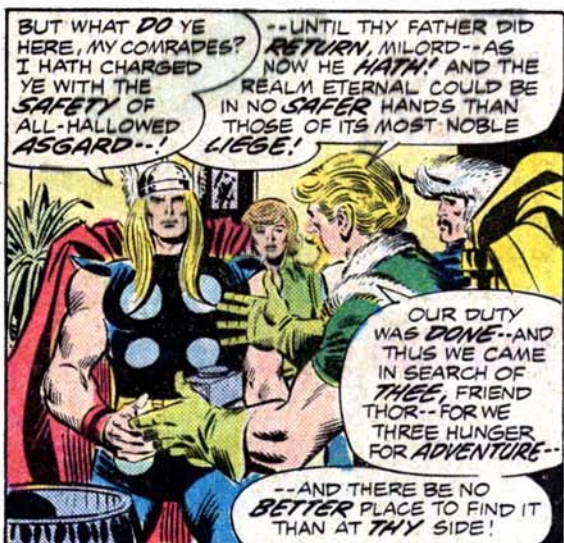


ARE YOU **ALL RIGHT**, DARLING? IS EVERYTHING... **OH!**

THOU MAY **ENTER**, BELOVED IT DOTH SEEM THE ONLY **VIOLENCE** HERE HATH BEEN **VOLSTAGG'S** ASSAULT UPON THY **CARDER!**

OH, THOR--YOUR **FRIENDS** ARE HERE. I'VE HEARD **SO MUCH** ABOUT THEM.

I ASSURE THEE, **MILADY**--THE TALES ARE ALL TOO **TRUE!**

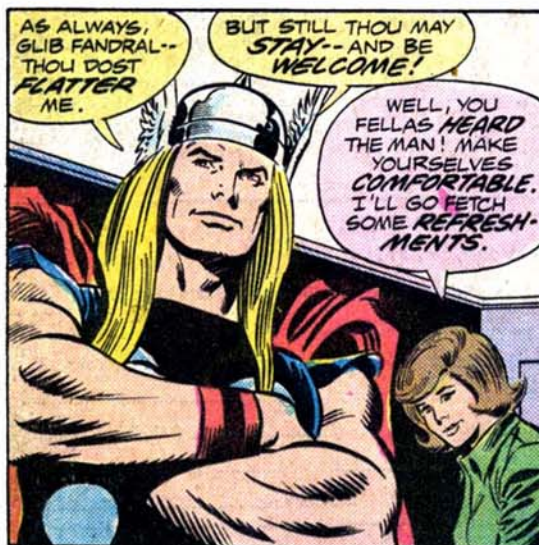


BUT WHAT **DO** YE HERE, MY **COMRADES**? I HATH CHARGED YE WITH THE **SAFETY** OF ALL-HALLOWED **ASGARD**--!

--UNTIL THY FATHER DID **RETURN**, MILORD--AS NOW HE **HATH!** AND THE REALM ETERNAL COULD BE IN NO **SAFER** HANDS THAN THOSE OF ITS MOST NOBLE **LIEGE!**

OUR DUTY WAS **DONE**--AND THUS WE CAME IN SEARCH OF **THEE**, FRIEND THOR--FOR WE **THREE HUNGER** FOR **ADVENTURE**--

--AND THERE BE NO **BETTER** PLACE TO FIND IT THAN AT **THY** SIDE!



AS ALWAYS, **GLIB FANDRAL**--THOU DOST **FLATTER** ME.

BUT STILL THOU MAY **STAY**--AND BE **WELCOME!**

WELL, YOU **FELLAS** HEARD THE MAN! MAKE YOURSELVES **COMFORTABLE**. I'LL GO FETCH SOME **REFRESHMENTS**.



ZOUNDS--BUT THESE ROLLS OF **JELLY** DOTH **TASTE SWEET!**

BUT NOT NEARLY SO SWEET AS THE **CHARMS** OF THE COMELY WENCH REVEALED UPON THESE **FOLDING PAGES**.

IN TRUTH, THE GRAND **VIZIER'S** LEARNED **PARCHMENTS** ARE SORELY **LACKING** BY COMPARISON.

AND ALL JOIN IN THE **LAUGHTER**--SAVE A **BROODING** GOD OF THUNDER.



I'M AFRAID YOU GENTS WILL HAVE TO SETTLE FOR LEMON-
ADE. THAT'S ALL THAT'S
LEFT IN THE REFRIGERATOR.

'T WAS ALMOST--ER--
EMPTY WHEN WE ARRIVED,
MILADY.

THOU ART A MOST
GRACIOUS HOSTESS,
JANE FOSTER.

THY COLD
BEVERAGE
IS MORE
THAN
ENOUGH.



MORE THAN ENOUGH FOR
DOUR HOGUN, SEUR!
MAYHAP--

--BUT NOT SO FOR
FANDRAL THE CONNOIS-
SEUR!

HAST THOU
NOTHING
STRONGER,
LADY JANE?

WELL... THERE'S
A WARM BOTTLE
OF PERS! IN THE
KITCHEN.



SOMEHOW WE DOUBT
THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT THE DASHING
FANDRAL HAD IN
MIND, JANE
FOSTER--

THRAM!

--BUT NOW WE'LL
PROBABLY NEVER
KNOW FOR SURE!

WHAT--!?!



ODD'S BLOOD!
A HUGE GAUNT-
LETTED HAND
HATH SUNDERED
YON WALL--!

AND NOW IT HATH
GRASPED MY
BELOVED JANE!

QUICKLY, MY
FRIENDS--
TO ARMS!

'TIS TOO
LATE, MILORD!
THE HAND DOTH
WITHDRAW--



--AND IT TAKES THY LADY WITH IT!!

NO! IT
ISN'T
POSSIBLE--!

JANE FOSTER'S
SUDDEN SCREAM
SHATTERS THE
STILL NIGHT AIR--



--AND GALVANIZES FOUR GAUDILY-GARBED
ASSGARDIANS INTO SWIFT AND VIOLENT
ACTION!

ATTACK,
MY BROTHERS!

WHATE'ER AWAITS US
BEYOND THIS WALL--
WE SHALL FACE IT AS
WARRIORS BORN!

BUT CAN EVEN WARRIORS BORN LONG STAND AGAINST A CREATURE SUCH AS-- THIS!

VISUAL CONTACT ESTABLISHED... IDENTITY CONFIRMED. THE ONE I SEEK STANDS BEFORE ME... NAME: THOR... SUB-CLASSIFICATION: GOD OF THUNDER!

BY HEIMDAL'S EYES! I KNOW NOT WHAT MANNER OF BEING THOU ART--

--BUT UNLESS THOU DOST RELEASE THE MAID JANE FOSTER SWIFTLY AND UNHARMED--

--I SWEAR TO THEE MY WRATH SHALL KNOW NO BOUNDS!

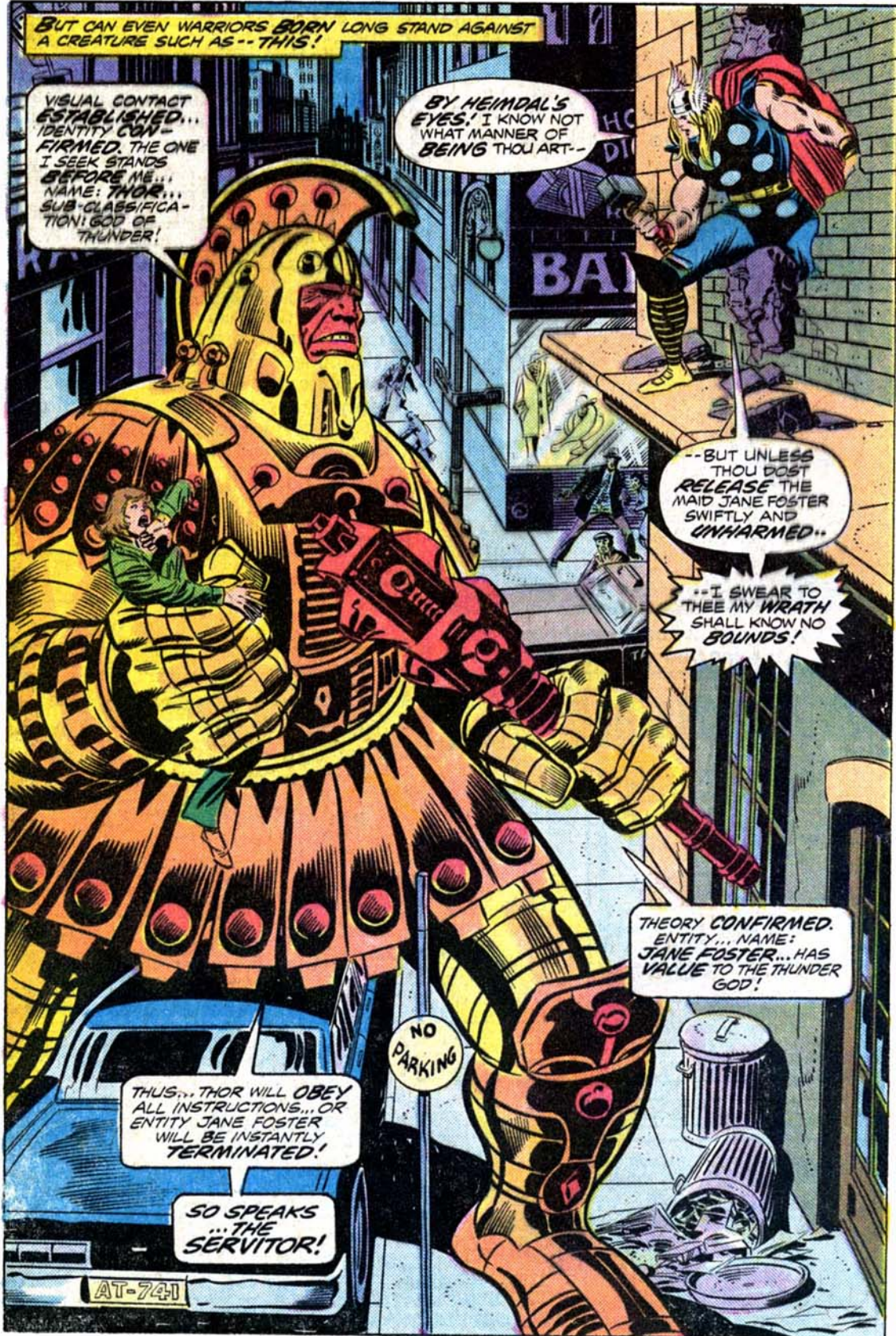
THEORY CONFIRMED. ENTITY... NAME: JANE FOSTER... HAS VALUE TO THE THUNDER GOD!

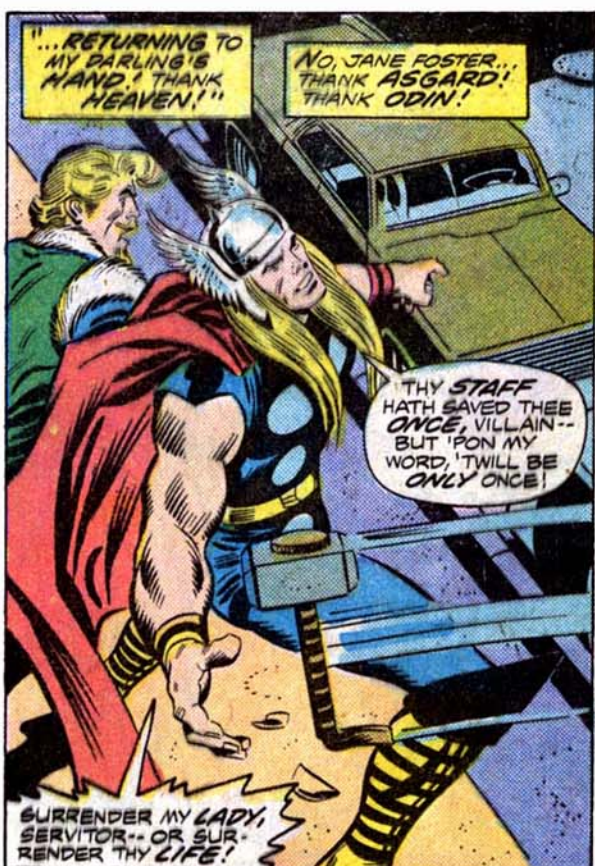
THIS... THOR WILL OBEY ALL INSTRUCTIONS... OR ENTITY JANE FOSTER WILL BE INSTANTLY TERMINATED!

SO SPEAKS THE SERVITOR!

NO PARKING

AT-741

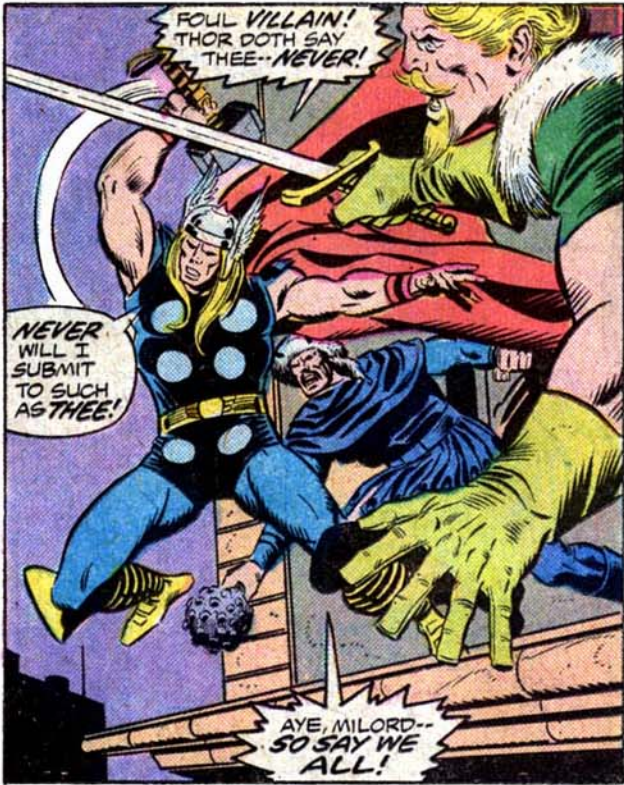




MY MASTER SENT ME TO EMPLOY YOU IN HIS SERVICE, THUNDER GOD! SWEAR TO SERVE HIM FAITHFULLY... AND THE FEMALE GOES FREE!

REFUSE... AND I WILL CRUSH JANE FOSTER TO PULP!

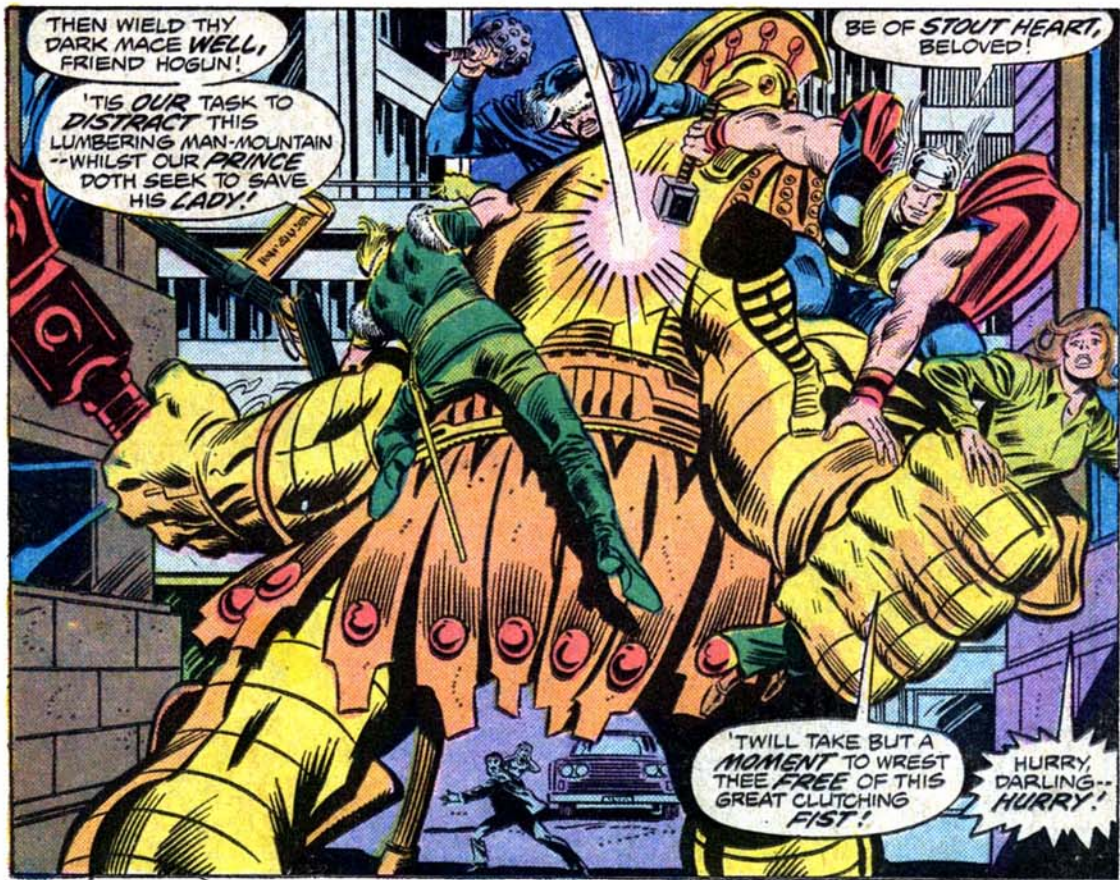
WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER, THOR?



FOUL VILLAIN! THOR DO TH SAY THEE--NEVER!

NEVER WILL I SUBMIT TO SUCH AS THEE!

AYE, MILORD-- SO SAY WE ALL!



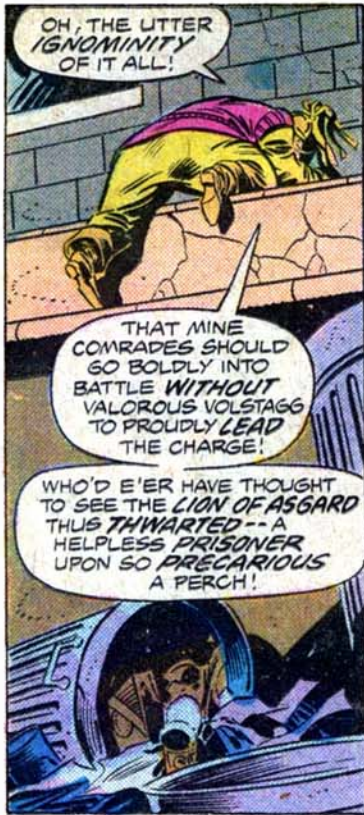
THEN WIELD THY DARK MACE WELL, FRIEND HOGUN!

'TIS OUR TASK TO DISTRACT THIS LUMBERING MAN--MOUNTAIN --WHILST OUR PRINCE DOTHS SEEK TO SAVE HIS LADY!

BE OF STOUT HEART, BELOVED!

'T WILL TAKE BUT A MOMENT TO WREST THEE FREE OF THIS GREAT CLUTCHING FIST!

HURRY, DARLING-- HURRY!



OH, THE UTTER IGNOMINITY OF IT ALL!

THAT MINE COMRADES SHOULD GO BOLDLY INTO BATTLE WITHOUT VALOROUS VOLSTAGG TO PROUDLY LEAD THE CHARGE!

WHO'D E'ER HAVE THOUGHT TO SEE THE LION OF ASGARD THUS THWARTED-- A HELPLESS PRISONER UPON SO PRECARIOUS A PERCH!



SURELY THE FICKLE FATES MUST CHORTLE AT THE IRONY-- THAT THE BOLDEST OF THE BOLD SHOULD BE UNABLE TO...

SOUNDS!

GRRUMP

THE PRECIPICE DOETH CRUMBLE-- VALIANT VOLSTAGG DOETH FALL--!



BY ODIN! IT DOETH APPEAR I HATH ACCOMPLISHED MY DESCENT AS I DESIRED!

BUT PERHAPS I SHOULD-- ER-- STAND BACK FROM THE RAGING BATTLE FOR THE NONCE--

--UNTIL I HATH ASCERTAINED WHERE VIGOROUS VOLSTAGG'S MANY SKILLS MAY BEST BE EMPLOYED!

TWHUDD!



HAVE FAITH, MY LOVE!

THOUGH THESE MASSIVE FINGERS BE AS TIGHTLY CLENCHED AS THE BLAZING JAWS OF FAFNIR THE DRAGON--

--STILL SHALT THE RIGHTEOUS FURY OF THOR PRY THEM ASUNDER!



THEN PRAY DO SO WITH HASTE, THUNDER GOD!

METHINKS OUR MIGHTIEST BLOWS DOETH BE LITTLE MORE THAN AN ANNOYANCE TO THIS ARMORED BEHEMOTH!

CROOM!

THOR DOTH HEAR THEE,
FRIEND HOGUN-- AND
RESPOND!

THUS LET THE
DEED BE DONE--
NOW!

AN IMPRESSIVE
DISPLAY OF FORCE...

THRU SHEER
STRENGTH ALONE...
THE THUNDER GOD
HAS OVERCOME
THE SERVO-BOOSTERS
IN MY MANUAL
DIGITS!

RREENNKK!

AND SO SHALL WE
OVERCOME THEE
ENTIRE, SERVITOR--

THEN SHALT THOU
KNOW THE FULL
POWER OF ASGARD-
IANS BORN!

--ONCE I HATH
HIED MY BELOVED
TO SAFETY!

A GROSS OVERESTIMATION,
GODLING! I ENDURED YOUR
ASSAULT UPON ME BECAUSE MY
MASTER REQUIRES YOU ALIVE...

... BUT HE GAVE
NO SUCH ORDERS
REGARDING YOUR
COMRADES!

TO ONE SUCH
AS I... THEY
ARE LITTLE
MORE THAN
PLEAS... TO
BE CASUALLY
BRUSHED
ASIDE!

THEN, SERVITOR--
THOU ART A
FOOL!

'TIS NOT THEIR
STRENGTH ALONE WHICH
HATH MADE THE LEGIONS
OF ASGARD EVER
TRIUMPHANT!

'TIS THE GLEAM OF VALOR
IN THEIR EYES-- THE FLAME
OF HONOR IN THEIR HEARTS-- THE
BLAZE OF GLORY IN THEIR SOULS!



I DID NOT COME HERE TO TRADE SPEECHES, THUNDER GOD... BUT TO GAIN YOUR OATH OF LOYALTY!

SWEAR TO SERVE MY MASTER... OR MY POWER-LANCE WILL BRING YOU PAIN THAT EVEN A GODLING CANNOT LONG ENDURE!

ZZKAK!



NEVER, THOU CHURL! THE PRINCE OF THE REALM ETERNAL WILL EVER SHOW FEALTY TO BUT ONE MASTER--ONE LIEGE--

--AND THOUGH, FOR THE NONCE, MY FATHER DOTH DENY ME--



--STILL SHALL THOR SERVE ONLY THE NOBLE ODIN--

--AYE--E'EN UNTO DEATH!



THOR? DARLING??

HE LIES SO SILENT-- SO STILL!

I JUST CAN'T STAND BY AND WATCH HIM TREATED LIKE THIS! I'VE GOT TO...

MAY, MILADY!



THE THUNDER GOD ALREADY HATH ENOUGH TO CONCERN HIM-- WITHOUT ADDING CONCERN FOR THEE ANEW!

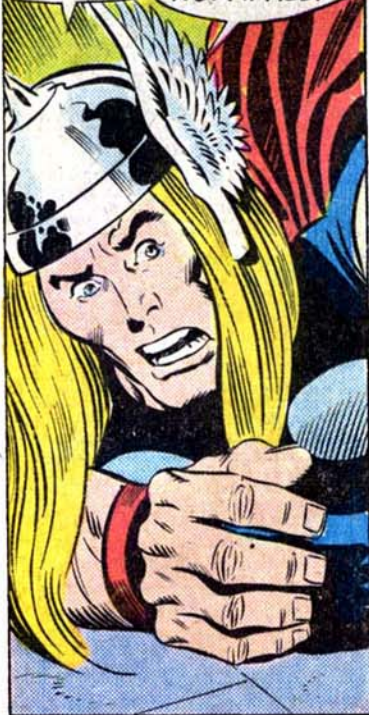
I BESEECH THEE, MILADY-- STAY THY HAND--

--AND LEAVE THE BATTLE TO THOSE WHO WERE BRED TO IT!

LET GO OF ME, VOLSTAGG! I WON'T LET YOU STOP ME FROM HELPING MY...

NAY, MY LOVE!
VAST VOLSTAGG
SPEAKS TRUE!

THOU WOULDST
AID ME **BEST**
TO AID ME
NOT AT ALL!



DARING HOGUN HATH
GAINED ME TIME TO
RECOVER MY SENSES--

--AND, IN TRUTH,
THAT BE **ALL** I
DOTH REQUIRE!

DARLING
PLEASE--!



MILADY, PRAY
LISTEN TO THE NOBLE
THOR!

'TWOULD BE
FOLLY TO DISPUTE
HIS ORDERS
NOW--

"--WHEN LIVES HANG
IN THE BALANCE!"



ENTITY...
NAME:
HOGUN...
STILL
SEEKS TO
DESTROY
ME...



...BUT ONE WHO
SERVES THE
MASTER IS NOT
EASILY
DESTROYED!

BY ODIN! THE ARMORED
ONE **PLUCKS** ME FROM
HIS BACK LIKE A LEAF--

--THREATENS TO
SNAP ME LIKE A
TWIG--!



BUT LIKE THE MIGHTY OAK,
FRIEND HOGUN-- THOU
SHALT **STAND!**

THOU
SHALT
STAND!

THRANNGG!

MILORD
THOR--!?!



IT DOTH SEEM OUR MINOR DISTRACTION HATH SERVED THE THUNDER GOD WELL, FRIEND FANDRAL!

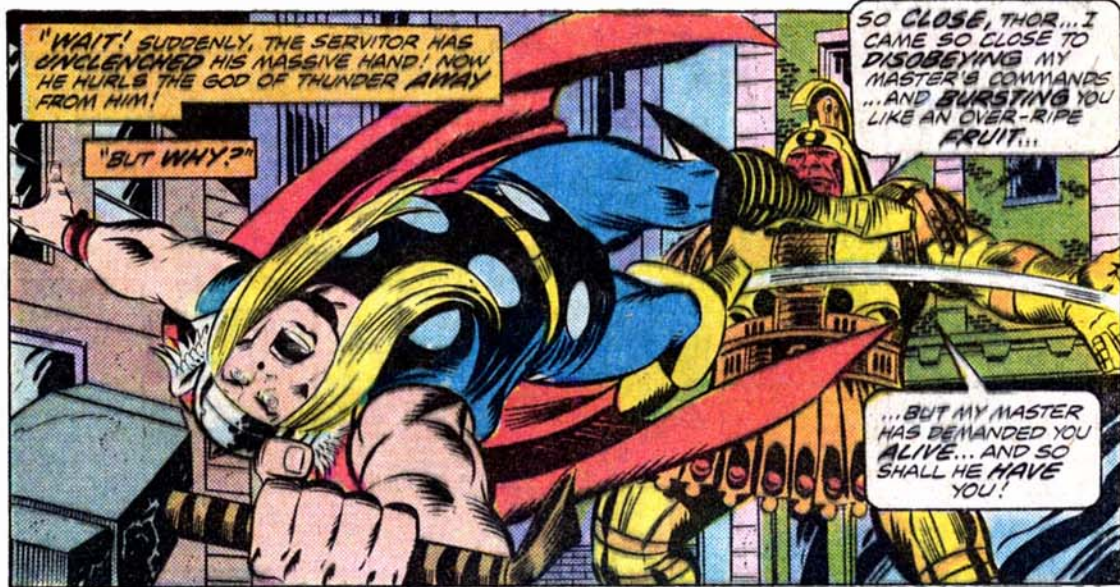
HE HATH FREED HIS LADY FROM THE GIANT ONE'S CLUTCHES--

--AND FREED FOOLISH HOGUN AS WELL, IT SEEMS!

AYE, GRIM ONE-- BUT IN DOING SO, VALIANT THOR HIMSELF HATH FALLEN INTO THE SERVITOR'S GRASP!

WE MUST ACT SWIFTLY, FRIEND HOGUN! THE BEHEMOTH'S FIST TIGHTENS!

WITHIN INSTANTS, IT WILL CRUSH OUR PRINCE TO...



"WAIT! SUDDENLY, THE SERVITOR HAS DINGLENCHED HIS MASSIVE HAND! NOW HE HURLS THE GOD OF THUNDER AWAY FROM HIM!

"BUT WHY?"

SO CLOSE, THOR... I CAME SO CLOSE TO DISOBEYING MY MASTER'S COMMANDS ...AND BURSTING YOU LIKE AN OVER-RIPE FRUIT...

...BUT MY MASTER HAS DEMANDED YOU ALIVE... AND SO SHALL HE HAVE YOU!



THERE ART THOU WRONG, SERVITOR! THY MASTER SHALL "HAVE" ME NOT AT ALL!

NOT WHILE THERE IS BREATH WITHIN MY BODY-- OR STRENGTH WITHIN MY LIMBS WITH WHICH TO STRIKE!



THEN LET US STRIKE NOW, MILORD THOR!

FOR ODIN!

FOR ASGARD!





MUST UTILIZE MY POWER-LANCE... BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

NAY, SERVITOR!



'TIS ALREADY TOO LATE!

'TIS ALREADY FAR TOO LATE FOR SUCH A BEAST AS YOU!


SPANGG!



THOU HAST ATTACKED WITHOUT CAUSE!

THOU HAST THREATENED THE LIFE OF THE WOMAN I LOVE!

THOU HAST ATTEMPTED TO SLAY THOSE COMRADES I HOLD MOST DEAR!



AND FOR THOSE MANY OFFENSES MOST FOUL, THE ENCHANTED HAMMER Mjolnir SHALL NOW STRIKE WITHOUT QUALM--

--WITHOUT MERCY!

QUARTER, THUNDER GOD! I HEREBY SURRENDER!



NAY, SERVITOR! 'TWILL NOT HELP THEE! NOW SHALT THOU FEEL THE RIGHTEOUS WRATH OF...

EH?

ENOUGH, THUNDER GOD! THE BATTLE IS OVER!

WHO--?



I AM HE WHOM THE SERVITOR CALLS MASTER, THOR! BUT YOU WOULD RECALL ME BY ANOTHER NAME--

ZARRKO--THE TOMORROW MAN!*

*AND YOU SHOULD RECALL ZARRKO TOO-- FROM THOR # 86, 101-102, AND MARVEL TEAM-UP # 9-11. --LEN.



IF THOU HAST COME SEEKING VENGEANCE FOR THY PAST DEFEATS AT MY HAND, EVIL ONE--

--THOU SHALT FIND THE SON OF ODIN READY!



HOLD, THOR! THERE HAS BEEN AN UNFORTUNATE MISUNDERSTANDING HERE--

--A TRAGIC FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE!



"I DID NOT SEND MY SERVITOR HERE TO BATTLE YOU ALL--



--I SENT HIM BECAUSE-- I NEED YOUR HELP!

UNLESS YOU AGREE TO AID ME-- THE PLANET EARTH IS DOOMED!

NEXT ISSUE: TURMOIL IN THE TIME-STREAM!