

THOR

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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THE MIGHTY

THOR

FOR ODIN!

FOR ASGARD!!



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When lame Dr. DONALD BLAKE strikes his wooden walking stick upon the ground, it becomes the mystic mallet MJOLNIR—and Blake is transformed into the Norse God of Thunder, Master of the Storm and the Lightning, Heir to the Throne of Immortal Asgard...

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

LEN WEIN
WRITER/EDITOR

JOHN BUSCEMA & TONY DeZUNIGA
ILLUSTRATORS EXTRAORDINAIRE

GLYNIS WEIN
COLORIST

CONDOY
LETTERER

DEATH, *thou shalt* DIE!

DECLARATION:
I AM THE RECORDER--
A NON-CELLULAR
THINKING MACHINE.
CONSTRUCTED IN
HUMANOID FORM!


IT IS MY FUNCTION AND
MY DUTY TO RECORD
ALL THAT I MAY WIT-
NESS FOR MY MASTERS--
THE AWESOME COLONIZERS
OF RIGEL! TO THIS END,
MY ENTIRE BODY--ITS
SENSITIZERS AND DERMA-
CIRCUITS--HAS BEEN
SINGLY DEVOTED!

STATEMENT:
WHILE THE MIGHTY THOR
AND HIS COMPANIONS
CONVERSE WITH THE
INHABITANTS OF THE
WORLD-SHIP LEVIANON,
I SHALL REVIEW THE
TRAGIC EVENTS WHICH
HAVE LED US TO THIS
DARK HOUR...

...IN HOPES OF PER-
HAPS MAKING SOME
SENSE OF THE MON-
STROUS MADNESS
WHICH NOW SEEMS
TO ENVELOP US
ALL!



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STATEMENT: WE WERE TRAVERSING THE COSMOS IN THE REMARKABLE WOODEN VESSEL CALLED THE STARJAMMER -- WHEN WE CAME UPON A VAST GALACTIC DERELICT DRIFTING THRU THE VOID!



AFTER SOME CONSIDERATION, WE PUT ASIDE OUR QUEST FOR THE DREADED DOOMSDAY STAR, SO THAT WE MIGHT INVESTIGATE THIS PHENOMENON MORE CLOSELY!

"BUT ONCE INSIDE THE RUINED WORLD-SHIP, THE VOLUMINOUS VOLSTAGG ACCIDENTALLY RELEASED A HORDE OF ROBOT SECURITYTRONS..."



"...WHO DETERMINED TO DESTROY US!"

"IN THE COURSE OF THE BATTLE, THE GODDESS SIF... BELOVED OF THE THUNDER GOD... WAS SAVAGELY STRUCK DOWN..."



"...MOMENTS BEFORE THOSE WHO DWELL WITHIN THE WORLD-SHIP PUT AN END TO THE CONFLICT!"

"THEN, IN THE COMPANY OF THE BEING NAMED RELSTOR, HE WHO WAS FIRST CITIZEN OF LEVIATHON, WE CARRIED THE INJURED WARRIOR-WOMAN TO SHELTER!"



"BUT IN HER PAIN-WRACKED DELIRIUM, THE LADY SIF STAGGERED OUT OF THESE TORCH-LIT LIVING QUARTERS..."



"...AWAY FROM RELATIVE SAFETY..."

"...AND DIRECTLY INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE HIDEOUS CREATURE WHO HAS LONG TERRORIZED THOSE WHO DWELL HERE..."



"...THE INHUMAN MONSTER CALLED **SPORR!!**"

"VALIANTLY, THE ASGARDIANS STRUGGLED TO RESCUE THEIR LOVELY COMPANION -- BUT SPORR SMOTHERED THE CORRIDOR'S CEILING..."

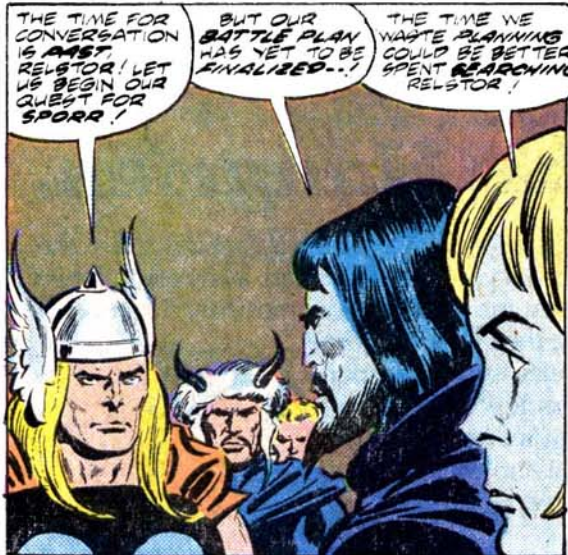


"...AND THUS CUT OFF ALL PURSUIT!"

DECLARATION: SHORTLY, WE SHALL ALL SET OUT AFTER THIS DEMONIC MONSTROSITY!

CONCLUSION: IF WHAT WE HAVE SEEN OF HIM THUS FAR IS ANY INDICATION, WE MAY NOT RETURN ALIVE!





THE TIME FOR CONVERSATION IS **AST**. RELSTOR! LET US BEGIN OUR QUEST FOR **SPORR**!

BUT OUR **BATTLE PLAN** HAS YET TO BE **FINALIZED**...

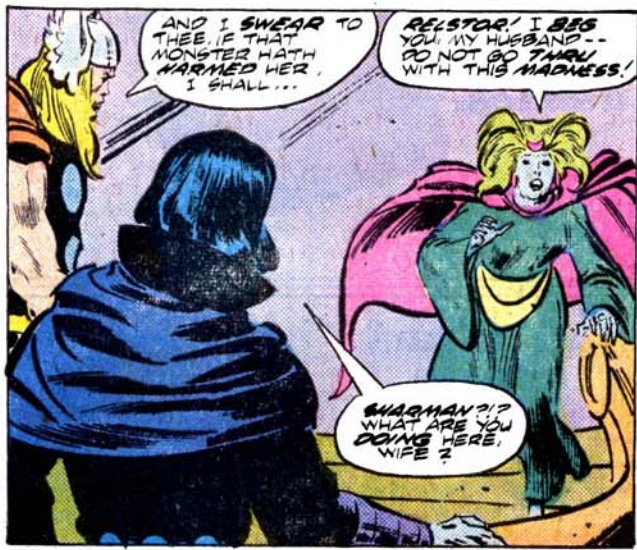
THE TIME WE WASTE **PLANNING** COULD BE BETTER SPENT **SEARCHING**, RELSTOR!



AYE, YOUNG **PARNAK** -- I SUPPOSE YOU'RE **RIGHT**! WE CANNOT KEEP PUTTING OFF THE **INEVITABLE**!

COME, MY FRIENDS -- THE WAY TO **SPORR** LIES SOMEWHERE **BEFORE** US.

THE WAY TO **SPORR**... AND TO MY BELOVED **LADY SIF**!



AND I **SWEAR** TO THEE, IF THAT **MONSTER** HATH **HARMED** HER, I SHALL...

RELSTOR! I **SEE** YOU, MY **HUSBAND** -- DO NOT GO **THRU** WITH THIS **MADNESS**!

SHAMAN? WHAT ARE YOU **DOING** HERE, **WIFE**?



TRYING TO TALK SOME **SENSE** INTO YOU, RELSTOR! YOU MUST NOT GO **AFTER SPORR** LIKE THIS!

BUT I HAVE NO **CHOICE**, MY **PARLING**!

THE **MONSTER** WILL SURELY **SLAY** YOU... AND WHERE WILL THAT **LEAVE** ME?



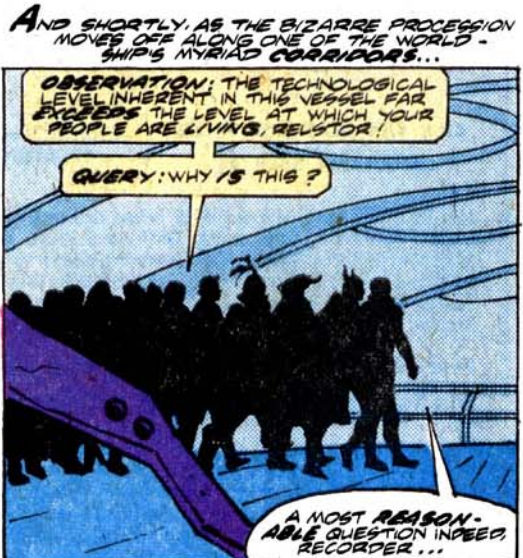
SO LONG AS I AM **FIRST** CITIZEN OF **LEVIATHON**, I AM **HONOR**-BOUND TO **PRESERVE** AND **PROTECT** MY **PEOPLE**!

I COULD NOT **LIVE** WITH MYSELF IF I DID ANYTHING **LESS**!

BUT, RELSTOR...

HAVE **FAITH**, MY **LOVE** -- I WILL **RETURN** TO YOU **SOON**!

AND HE SHALL **RETURN** TO THEE **TRIUMPHANT**!



AND SHORTLY, AS THE **BIZARRE** PROCESSION MOVES OFF ALONG ONE OF THE WORLD-SHIP'S **MYRIAD** CORRIDORS...

OBSERVATION: THE **TECHNOLOGICAL** LEVEL INHERENT IN THIS **VESSEL** FAR **EXCEEDS** THE LEVEL AT WHICH YOUR **PEOPLE** ARE **LIVING**, RELSTOR!

QUERY: WHY IS THIS?

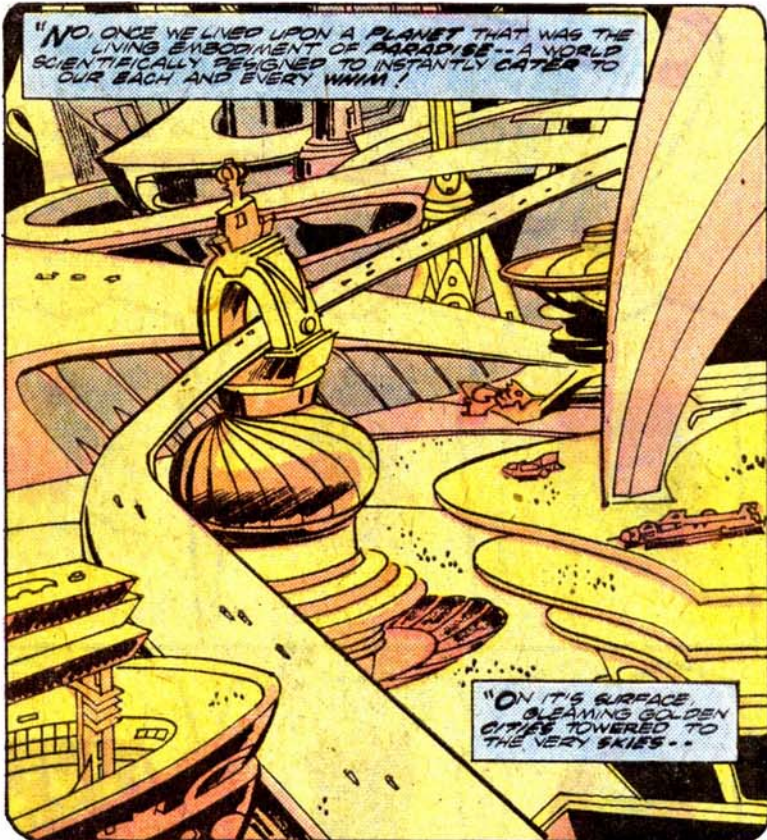
A MOST **REASON-ABLE** QUESTION INDEED, **RECORDER**...

...AND ONE WITH A MOST EMBARRASSING ANSWER, I FEAR!

YOU SEE, WE OF LEVIANON WERE NOT ALWAYS AS WE NOW APPEAR, LIVING IN SUCH SQUALOR, SUCH UTTER DEGRADATION!



"NO, ONCE WE LIVED UPON A PLANET THAT WAS THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF PARADISE--A WORLD SCIENTIFICALLY DESIGNED TO INSTANTLY CATER TO OUR EACH AND EVERY WHIM!"



"ON ITS SURFACE, GLEAMING GOLDEN CITIES TOWERED TO THE VERY SKIES..."

"--WHILE DEEP UNDERGROUND, PRE-PROGRAMMED AUTOMATONS LABORED CEASELESSLY, PROVIDING FOR OUR EVERY NEED--"

"--AND ULTIMATELY, PROVIDING FAR TOO WELL!"



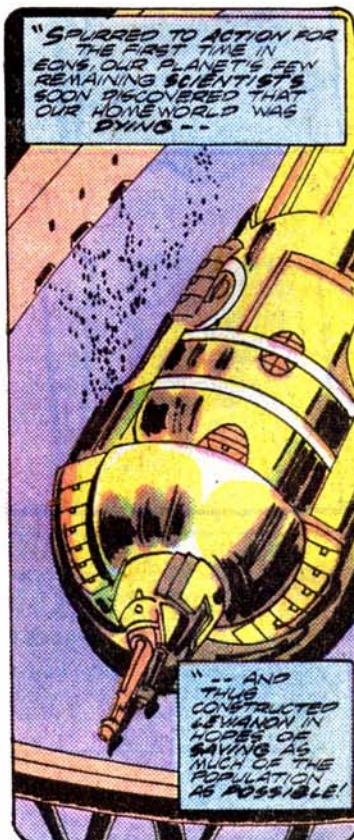
"AFTER UNTOLD CENTURIES OF ENDESS EXCAVATION, THE AUTOMATONS BEGAN TO EXHAUST THE PLANET'S NATURAL RESOURCES..."

"--UNTIL, AT LAST, OUR WORLD REBELLED IN PRINORDIAL FURY!"



"SPURRED TO ACTION FOR THE FIRST TIME IN EONS, OUR PLANET'S FEW REMAINING SCIENTISTS SOON DISCOVERED THAT OUR HOME WORLD WAS DYING--"

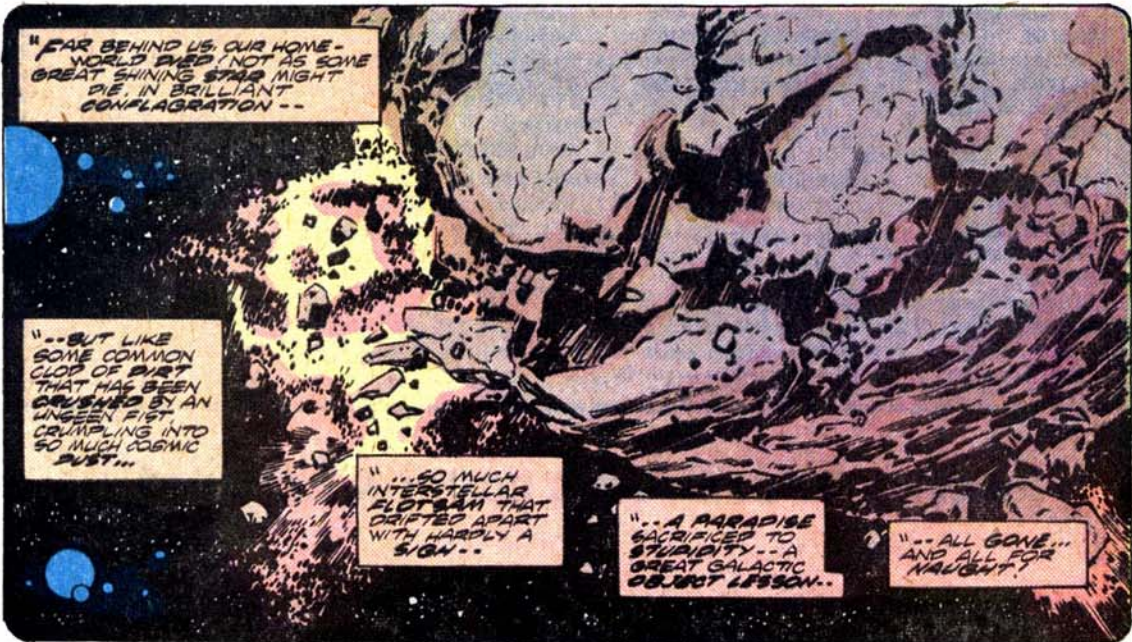
"--AND THIS CONVICTED LEVIANON IN HOPES OF SAVING AS MUCH OF THE POPULATION AS POSSIBLE!"





"AFTER MANY MONTHS OF DESPERATE PREPARATION, THE
LOTS WERE DRAWN--THOSE WHO CHOSEN TO SURVIVE
BOARDED THE NOW FULLY-STOCKED STARCRAFT..."

"...AND, ON A
COLUMN OF FIRE,
BURST INTO
THE WAITING
VOID!"




"FAR BEHIND US, OUR HOME-
WORLD DIED, NOT AS SOME
GREAT SHINING STAR MIGHT
DIE IN BRILLIANT
CONFLAGRATION--"

"...BUT LIKE
SOME COMMON
CLOD OF DIRT
THAT HAS BEEN
CRUSHED BY AN
UNSEEN FIST
CRUMBLING INTO
SO MUCH COSMIC
DUST..."

"...SO MUCH
INTERSTELLAR
FLOTSAM THAT
DRIFTED APART
WITH HARDLY A
SIGN--"


"...A PARADISE
SACRIFICED
TO STAY ALIVE-- A
GREAT GALACTIC
OBJECT LESSON..."

"...ALL GONE...
AND ALL FOR
NAUGHT!"



"FOR THOSE WHO SURVIVED
HAD NOT LEARNED THE
LESSON OF OUR PLANET'S
DESTRUCTION!"

"ONCE AGAIN, THEY PASSED
THE CENTURIES IN IDYLIC
APATHY..."



"...WHILE THE AUTOMATONS
DESIGNED TO SERVE THEM
SLOWLY FELL INTO DIS-
REPAIR."

"BY THE TIME THEY
REALIZED THEIR
FOLLY, IT WAS FAR
TOO LATE!"

"THERE WAS NO LONGER
ANYONE AMONG US
WITH THE KNOWLEDGE TO
RESTORE WHAT WE HAD
SQUANDERED!"



"WITHOUT THE AUTOMATONS
TO TEND THEM, EVAN'S
COSMIC ENGINES FINALLY
BECAME CRASHED--"

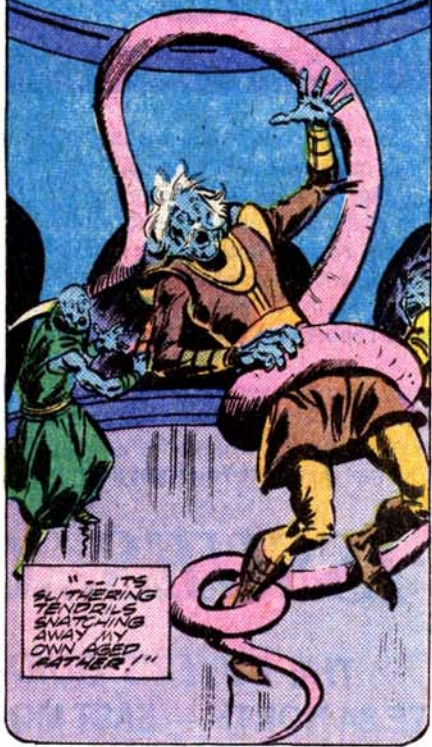
"...LEAVING OUR WORLD-
SHIP UNPROTECTED
AGAINST THE INFINITE
DANGERS OF SPACE!"

"YET IT WAS AFTER ONE SUCH METEOR STORM THAT OUR NIGHTMARE TRULY BEGAN--"

"--FOR ONE OF THOSE STAR-BORNE FRAGMENTS CARRIED WITH IT A MOST WIDEOPUS PASSENGER!"



"WE WERE STILL RECOVERING FROM THE METEOR STORM'S ASSAULT WHEN THE MONSTROUS SPORR FIRST STRUCK--"



"--ITS SLITHERING TENDRILS SWATCHING AWAY MY OWN AEGED RATHER!"

THE REST YOU ALREADY KNOW.

SPORR HAS ATTACKED US REPEATEDLY SINCE THEN, CARRYING OFF THE OLD, THE MEDIUM, THOSE UNABLE TO DEFEND THEMSELVES...

...UNTIL, AT LAST, HE HAS STOLEN YOUR OWN WOUNDED SON!



AND THAT GOOD RELSTOR, SHALL BE THE LAST OF HIS MAYHEM MOST FOUL!

ONCE WE HAVE DEALT WITH SPORR, HE SHALL NEVER DARE UPON THY POOR PEOPLE AGAIN!

ON THAT, THOU HAST THE MOST SACRED WORD OF AN AEGSARDIAN BORN!

BUT FIRST, FRIEND THOR, WE MUST FIND THIS MONSTROUS CREATURE--

--AND IN A VESSEL OF THIS SIZE, THAT MAY BE A MOST MONUMENTAL TASK, INDEED?



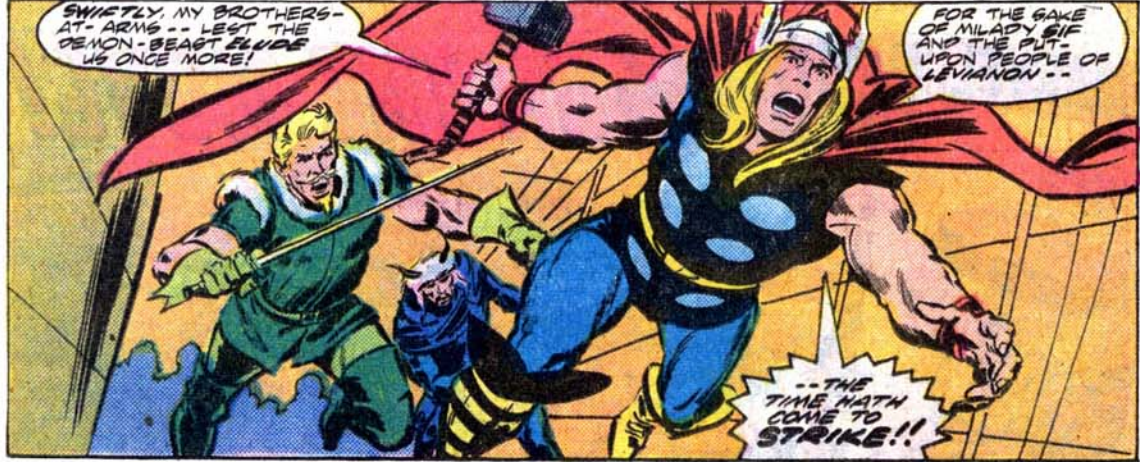
NAY, DASHING FANDRAL-- METHINKS 'T WILL BE ALL TOO SIMPLE!

BEHOLD MY FRIENDS-- BEHOLD!!

BY THE BRISTLING OF GOIN!!

THE SHADOW OF... SPORR!!





SWIFTLY MY BROTHERS--
AT ARMS-- LEST THE
DEMON-BEAST FLUDE
US ONCE MORE!

FOR THE SAKE
OF MILADY SIF
AND THE PUT-
UPON PEOPLE OF
LEVIATHON--

--THE
MATH
COME TO
STRIKE!!



BUT EVEN AS THE DESPERATE
ASGARDIANS LEAP TO THE
ATTACK, SPOOR'S WRITHING
TENTACLES LASH OUT IN
VIOLENT ACTION...

ODIN'S
EYES!

AGAIN
THE BEH-
MOTH MATH
SUNDERED
THE CORRIDORS
CRUMBLING CRILING--!

PROTECT
THYSELVES, GOOD
WARRIORS, ERE
IT BE...



...TOO LATE!!

AND THE CREATURE
CALLED SPOOR
GLITCHES AWAY IN
SILENCE!



WHILE, SOMEWHERE BEYOND
THE FRAGILE BOUNDARIES
OF THIS SAID SPACE TWO
SCUMPER FIGURES STAND
ALONE ATOP A GLEAMING
GOLDEN TOWER--

-- AND
CONTEMPLATE
THE FINAL
FATE OF
THEIR
DOMAIN!



IT'S TRULY A MOST
BEAUTIFUL NIGHT
INDEED, KARNILLA.

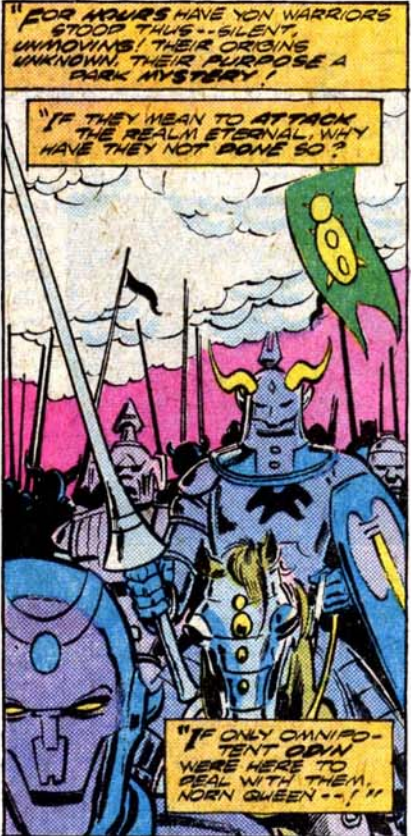
YET I FIND IT UNCOMMONLY
QUIET, NORN QUEEN.

AND
WITH GOOD
REASON,
BRAVE
BALDER!



PEOPLE TEND TO TREAD MOST SOFTLY WHEN A BATTLE-READY ARMY LIES CAMPED AT THEIR VERY DOORSTEP!

AYE, KARNILLA -- BUT WHERE HATH YON ARMY COME FROM? ONE MOMENT YONDER PLAIN STOOD EMPTY, AND THE NEXT IT WAS OVERRUN!



"FOR HOURS HAVE YON WARRIORS STOOD THUS -- SILENT, UNMOVING! THEIR ORIGINS UNKNOWN, THEIR PURPOSE A DARK MYSTERY!"

"IF THEY MEAN TO ATTACK THE REALM ETERNAL, WHY HAVE THEY NOT DONE SO?"

"IF ONLY OMNIPOTENT ODIN WERE HERE TO DEAL WITH THEM, NORN QUEEN --!"



AND WHAT OF THEE, BALDER? DID NOT THE MIGHTY THOR HIMSELF CHARGE THEE TO PROTECT THE GOLDEN REALM IN HIS ABSENCE?

AYE, WITCH-WOMAN -- BUT TRULY DO I WONDER IF I BE EQUAL TO THE TASK!

FOR IF I FAIL IN MY GIVEN DUTY, IMMORTAL ASGARD ITSELF SHALL PERISH WITH ME!



AND, AS AN INVOLUNTARY SHUDDER TREMBLES UP THE NOBLE BALDER'S SPINE, A SHUDDER OF FAR GREATER IMPORTANCE A STILL-SMOKING CORRIDOR DEEP WITHIN THE BOWELS OF THE WORLD-SHIP LEVIATHAN --

--AS, WITH A SINGLE MIGHTY HEAVE OF RIPPLING MUSCLES...



...THE THUNDER GOD AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE FREE ONCE MORE!!

SWIFTLY, ALL -- GET THEE AWAY FROM BENEATH THIS CRUMBLING RUIN!

THOU NEEDST NOT ASK ME TWICE, FRIEND THOR!

THEN LEND THINE ARM TO ANY WHO MIGHT HAVE NEED OF IT, FANPRAL --

--AND LET'S BE ON WITH IT!!

AND WHEN EVERYONE HAS SCRAMBLED TO SAFETY...

Y- YOU SUPPORTED THE ENTIRE CEILING!?! ALONE!?!

BY THE STARS, ASSGARDIAN-- WHAT MANNER OF BEING ARE YOU?



AT THE MOMENT, RELSTOR...

...A MOST VENGEFUL ONE!

TWICE NOW HATH THE MONSTROUS SPORR SOUGHT TO CRUSH US THUS... AND THEN SLITHERED OFF INTO SHADOW!



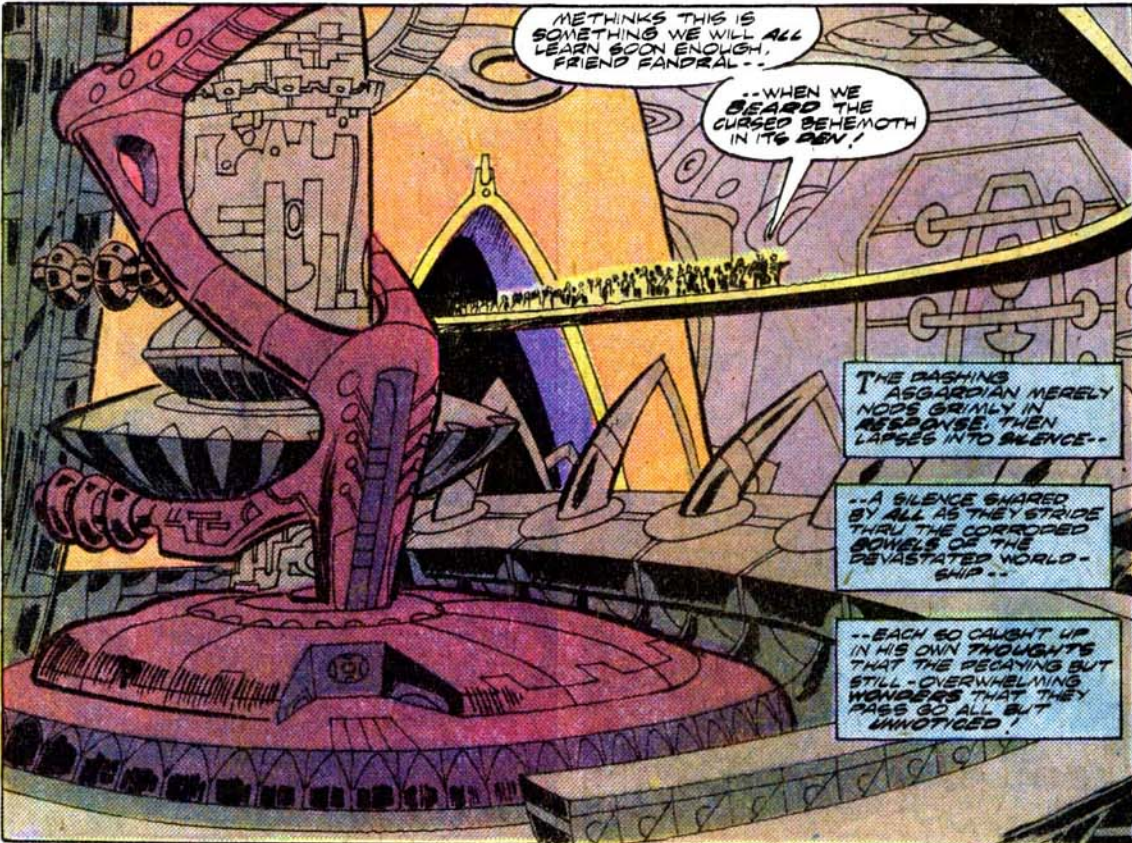
BY ASGARD'S GOLDEN SPIRES-- HE SHALL NOT DO SO AGAIN!

THIS TIME WE SHALL TRACK THE GROTESQUE DEMON-BEAST TO HIS WELL-HIDDEN LAIR--

--AND PUT AN END TO HIS REIGN OF TERROR FOREVER!



TRULY DO I WONDER, MILORD, THOU IF EVEN WE POSSESS SHEER POWER ENOW TO ACCOMPLISH THE DEED!



METHINKS THIS IS SOMETHING WE WILL ALL LEARN SOON ENOUGH, FRIEND FANDRAL--

--WHEN WE BEARD THE CURSED BEHEMOTH IN ITS DEN!

THE DASHING ASSGARDIAN MERELY NODS GRIMLY IN RESPONSE, THEN LAPSSES INTO SILENCE--

--A SILENCE SHARED BY ALL AS THEY STRIDE THRU THE CORRODED BOWELS OF THE DEVASTATED WORLD-SHIP--

--EACH SO CAUGHT UP IN HIS OWN THOUGHTS THAT THE RECALING BUT STILL-OVERWHELMING WONDERS THAT THEY PASS GO ALL BUT UNNOTICED!

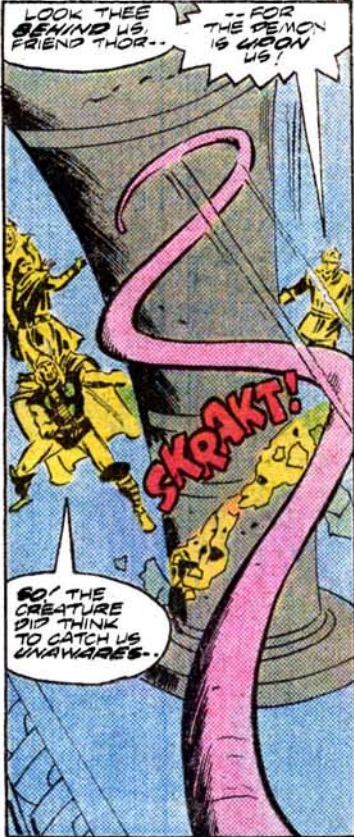


BUT THEIR PRIVATE REVERIES ARE ABRUPTLY ENDED AS...

OD'S BLOOD! THE VERY CORRIDOR TREMBLES BENEATH US--!

MIETHINKS THE MONSTROUS SPORR BOTH ONCE MORE DRAW NEAR!

AYE, THUNDER GOD-- ALL TOO DANGEROUSLY NEAR!



LOOK THEE BEHIND US, FRIEND THOR--

-- FOR THE DEMON IS UPON US!

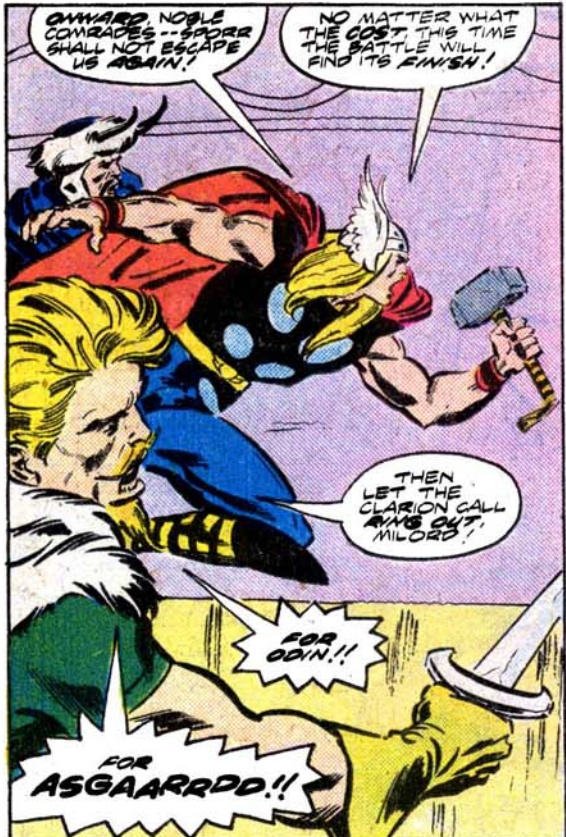
SO! THE CREATURE DID THINK TO CATCH US UNAWARES--

SKRAKT!



KROOM!

--BUT ALL ITS UNHOLY WILES WILL COME TO NAUGHT BEFORE THE POWER OF THE MYSTIC MALLET MJOLNIR!



ONWARD, NOBLE COMRADES--SPORR SHALL NOT ESCAPE US AGAIN!

NO MATTER WHAT THE COST, THIS TIME THE BATTLE WILL FIND ITS FINISH!

THEN LET THE CLARION CALL ARISE OUT, MILORD!

FOR ODIN!!

FOR ASGAARRDD!!



BUT AS THE BATTLE-READY ASGARDIANS ROUND A BLIND BEND IN THE CORRIDOR BEFORE THEM...

HEMIBALL'S EYES! IT CANNOT BE--!

BUT IT CAN BE, VAST VOLSTAGG-- AND IT IS!

AYE, MY FRIENDS-- THINE EYES DO NOT DECEIVE THEE!

THAT, INDEED, IS OUR INHUMAN ADVERSARY!

THERE IS A POINT IN ANY GIVEN INSTANCE AFTER WHICH WERE WORDS BECOME SUPERFLUOUS--AS IN ATTEMPTING, FOR EXAMPLE, TO DESCRIBE THE UNHOLY ABOMINATION THAT NOW CONFRONTS THE GOD OF THUNDER AND HIS FRIENDS!

TO CALL IT GROTESQUE WOULD BE RIDICULOUSLY INADEQUATE!

TO CALL IT REPULSIVE WOULD BE AN OBVIOUS TRUISM--STATEMENT!

TO CALL IT A LIVING NIGHTMARE GAINED IN THE DARKEST FITS OF HELL WOULD BE ACCURATE, BUT STILL INSUFFICIENT BY FAR!

NO, IN ALL HONESTY, WE CAN ONLY CALL IT WHAT SO MANY OTHERS HAVE CALLED IT-- AND LET IT GO AT THAT!

WE CAN ONLY CALL IT...

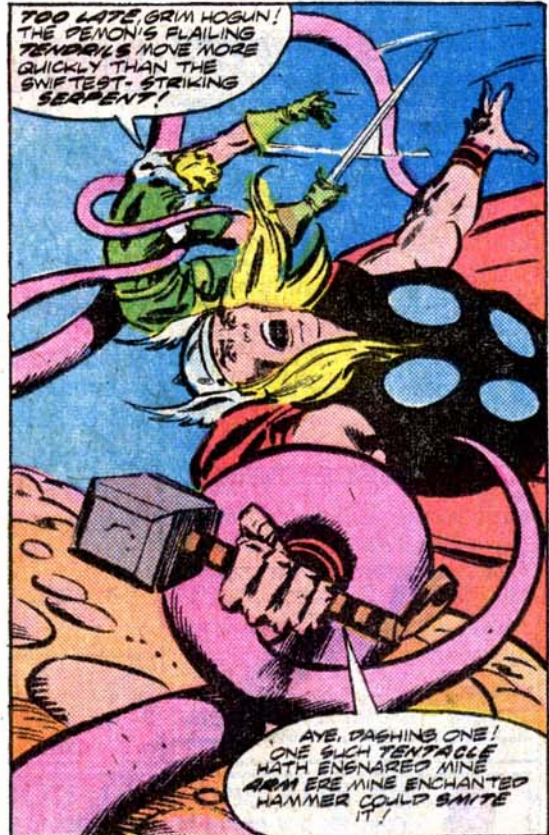
SPARRY!





BEWARE GOOD COMRADES! I THINK THE MONSTER SENSES-- EVEN AS WE DO-- THAT THIS SHALL BE OUR FINAL BATTLE!

AND VERY WELL IT MAY BE, MILORD, LET US STRIKE FIRST-- AND HARDEST!



TOO LATE, GRIM HOGUN! THE DEMON'S FLAILING TENTACLES MOVE MORE QUICKLY THAN THE SWIFTEST STRIKING SERPENT!

AYE, DASHING ONE! ONE SUCH TENTACLE WITH ENCHANTED MINE ARM ARE MINE ENCHANTED HAMMER COULD SMITE IT!



BUT NOWHIN THE GRIM BE NOT YET THUS THWARTED, MY FRIENDS--

--SO MY DARK MACE DOOTH STRIKE FOR US ALL!



WHILE, NEARBY, STAND THE MEN OF LEVIATION, TOO MORROS-STRIKEN TO ACT IN THEIR OWN DEFENSE...

W--WE CANNOT JUST WAIT HERE--WHILE THE ASGARDIANS FIGHT OUR BATTLE!

I--I SAID! I NEVER THOUGHT-- NEVER MIGHTED-- BARRIS COULD BE LIKE THIS!

WE MUST DO SOMETHING!

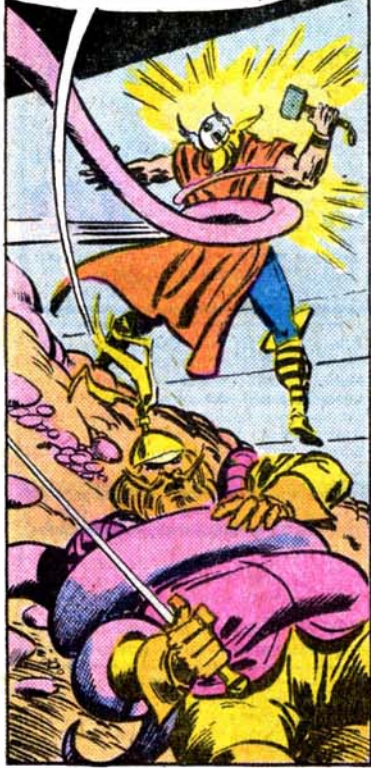
F--FORGIVE ME, GRANDFATHER... I HAVE FAILED YOU!



THOU ART EXPERT AT OVERCOMING FRAIL OLD MEN AND WOUNDED WOMEN, MONSTER--

--BUT LET US SEE HOW WELL THOU DOOST FARE AGAINST THE FLASHING BLADE OF RANDARAL!

GRAB ME, FOUL FIEND--
LEST THOU POST FACE THE
FULL UNFETTERED FURY OF
VALIANT VOLSTAGG!!



BY ODIN, 'TIS MOST
STRANGE!

THE CREATURE
SEEKS ONLY TO
HOLD ME AWAY
WHEN MERELY BY
TIGHTENING THE
COILS THAT BIND
ME, IT COULD
CRUSH ME
ENTIRE!



'TIS ALMOST
AS IF...

MAY! WHAT AM
I THINKING?

THIS IS THE
DEMON THAT HATH
STOLEN MY
BELOVED--AND
COUNTLESS OTHERS
BEFORE HER!

TRULY, IT
WOULD DESTROY
ME IF IT COULD--



BROK!

--JUST AS
I MUST NOW
DESTROY
IT!

STRIKE HARDER,
MY BROTHERS--
EVER HARDER!!

MORE THAN OUR
LIVES ALONE--OR THE
LIFE OF THE LADY SIF--
IS AT STAKE HERE!



VERILY, THE
FATE OF AN
ENTIRE CIVILIZA-
TION HANGS IN
THE BALANCE
HERE!

FOR THE SAKE
OF ALL LEHMAN--
THE MONSTROUS
SPORR MUST FALL!!

IT SEEMS ALMOST LUBRIOUS; THIS SAVAGE
BATTLE BETWEEN FOUR GAUDILY-GARBED
HUMANOIDS AND THE AMORPHOUS MASS THAT
SEEKS TO ENVELOP THEM!

FOR SEVERAL INTERMINABLE
MINUTES THE COMBAT
RAGES, WITH NEITHER SIDE
GAINING A DECISIVE
ADVANTAGE...

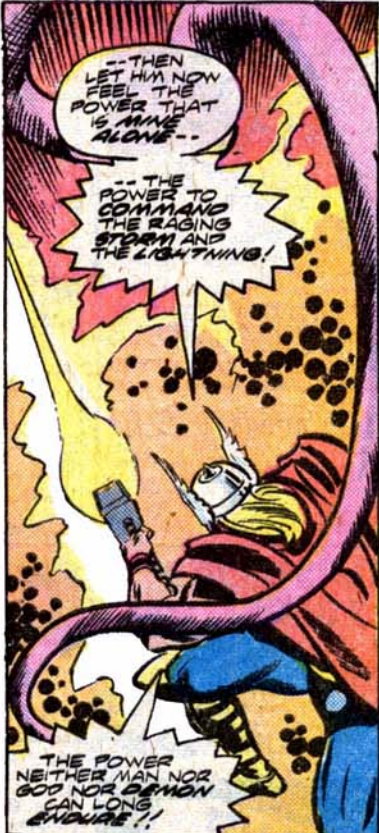


RIS UPON THEE
SPORR, I LIFT ME UP,
I SAY!

...UNTIL, AT LAST...

STAND YE BACK,
BRAVE COMRADES --
AWAY FROM THE
MONSTROUS SPOOR!

IF THY
MIGHTY WEAPONS
DO NOT FAZE THE
BEHEMOTH --



-- THEN
LET HIM NOW
FEEL THE
POWER THAT
IS MINE
ALONE --

-- THE
POWER TO
COMMAND
THE RAGING
STORM AND
THE LIGHTNING!

THE POWER
NEITHER MAN NOR
GOD NOR DEMON
CAN LONG
ENDURE !!

THE SIZZLING ENERGY CHanneled
THRU MYSTIC Mjolnir CORUSCATES
OVER THE TENTACLED CREATURE'S
GLISTENING FLESH -- AND A HIGH-PITCHED
MUMMING IS SUDDENLY HEARD THAT
COULD ALMOST BE CALLED SCREAMING!



VIOLENTLY, SPOOR
STRUGGLES AGAINST
THE PRIMORDIAL FURY
THAT SURROUNDS HIM --

-- AND THEN, ABRUPTLY, HIS
WRITHING TENTACLES GO
LAME!

'TIS OVER! I'LL
BE MOURNERS SPOOR CAN
RECOVER FROM MINE
ELEMENTAL ASSAULT --!



AND BY THEN,
HE WILL BE SAFELY
MARRISONED!

THEN THE TIME HAS COME,
MEN OF LEVIANON! IN THE
NAME OF THOSE THAT
SPOOR WAS SLAIN -- WE
STRIKE!!



RELSTOR --
NO!!

BUT BY THE TIME THE THUNDER
GOD AND HIS COMPANIONS HAVE
PULLED THE FROZEN LEVIANS
FROM THE BODY OF THEIR FALLEN
FOE...

THEE
AND THINE HATH
DONE THY WORK
WELL, RELSTOR!

THE CREATURE
CALLED SPOOR
IS SLAIN!



DO NOT
CHASTISE US,
ASGARDIAN.
WE FEEL NO
REMORSE!

THAT MONSTER
MURDERED
THOSE DEAR TO
US -- AND NOW IT
HAS PAID THE
PRICE!



THEN COME! THERE IS NOTHING MORE TO BE DONE HERE...

--AND I WOULD FAIN KNOW WHAT LIES BEHIND YON DOORWAY AT THIS CORRIDOR'S END...

--THAT SPQRD WOULD STRUGGLE SO HARD TO KEEP US FROM IT!



I--I DON'T KNOW IF I'VE THE STOMACH FOR THIS, AEGYPTIAN! WHAT IF THAT MONSTER KEPT THE REMAINS OF HIS VICTIMS HERE?

IT WILL TAKE BUT A MOMENT FOR ME TO WREST IT FREE, THEN...

WRUNCH!

AYE, FRIEND THOR--WHAT THEN?



THEN WE WILL FACE THAT UNPLEASANT REALITY-- AND DEAL WITH IT HOWEVER WE...

NAY.



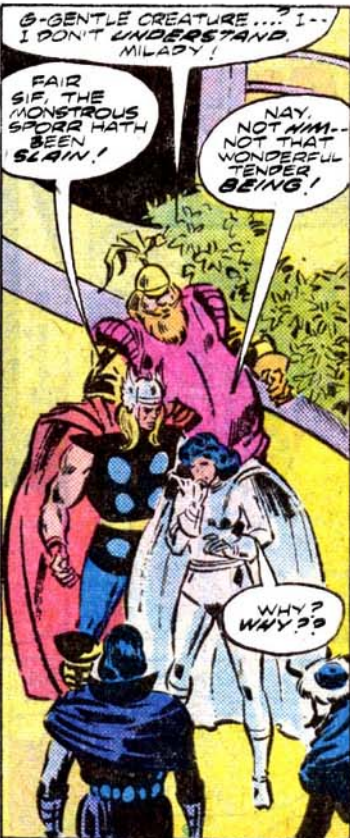
MILORD THOR! THOU HAST FOUND ME AT LAST!



MILADY SIF, ART THOU WELL? DID THE DEMON-BEAST HARM THEE?

I AM VERY WELL INDEED! SPORR TOOK THE GREATEST CARE OF ME!

WHERE IS THAT MOST GENTLE CREATURE, THOU IS HE WITH THEE?



G-GENTLE CREATURE...? I-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MILADY!

FAIR SIF, THE MONSTROUS SPORR HATH BEEN SLAIN!

NAY, NOT HIM-- NOT THAT WONDERFUL TENDER BEING!

WHY? WHY???



AND WHEN THE PRINCE OF ASGARD WAS EXPLAINED...

OH, MY LOVE-- THOU KNOWEST NOT WHAT I THOU HAST DONE!

THOU HAST DESTROYED A LOST AND LONELY CREATURE WHO WAS THE LAST OF HIS RACE-- A BEING WHO MEANT TO DO ONLY GOOD--

--AS BEST HE COULD UNDERSTAND THE TERM!



SPORR MEANT NO HARM TO THE PEOPLE OF LEVIANON-- HE SOUGHT ONLY TO HELP THEM!

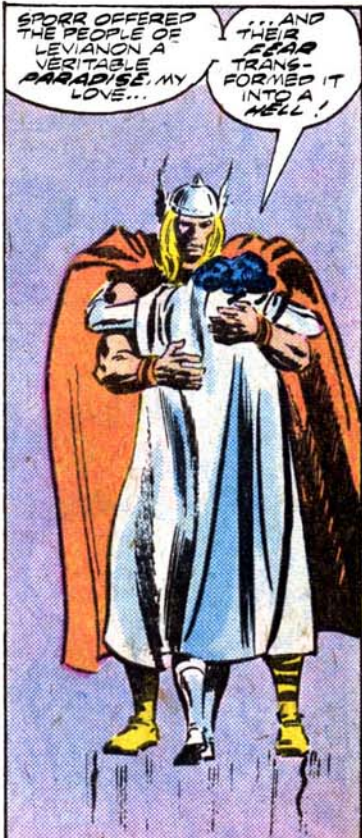
HE TOOK THOSE WHO WERE TOO OLD TO FEND FOR THEMSELVES ANY LONGER IN THIS TECHNOLOGICAL WASTELAND-- AND CREATED HEAVEN FOR THEM HERE!

A PLACE WHERE THEY COULD SPEND THEIR FINAL DAYS IN PEACE!



"ANY DAMAGE HE MIGHT HAVE CAUSED WAS PURELY ACCIDENTAL-- HIS ALIEN FORM WAS FAR TOO UNWIELDY TO EASILY MANUEVER IN THIS STRANGE ENVIRONMENT!"

"AND BECAUSE OF HIS ALIEN FORM-- BECAUSE OF THESE PEOPLE'S BLIND, UNREASONING FEAR-- ALL THE GOOD HE SOUGHT TO DO HAS GONE FOR NAUGHT."



SPORR OFFERED THE PEOPLE OF LEVIANON A VERITABLE PARADISE, MY LOVE...

... AND THEIR FEAR TRANSFORMED IT INTO A HELL!



ELSEWHERE, A GRIM, IMPOSING WAR-SHIP STREAKS THRU THE VOID --

-- ITS INTERSTELLAR SENSORS EVER ALERT, EVER SEEKING --

-- WHILE, ON THE VESSEL'S CONTROL DECK, THE CREW GOES ABOUT ITS BUSINESS, THE ONLY OBVIOUS SIMILARITY IN THEIR ALIEN FORMS A UNIFORMLY MALEVOLENT EXPRESSION ON THEIR FACES...



LET'S TURN THOSE SENSORS UP, YOU DOLTS! SOMEWHERE OUT THERE, OUR NEXT VICTIM IS WAITING!

FEE-LON-- LOOK TO THE HORIZON-- SCREEEY!



BALZOR IS RIGHT, CAPTAIN! WE'RE PICKING UP AN UNIDENTIFIED VESSEL NOT TOO FAR AHEAD!

WHAT SHALL WE DO, SIR?



WHAT WE ALWAYS DO, YOU IDIOT! WE COME ALONGSIDE AND BOARD IT--

--AND MAKE EVERYONE ON BOARD RUE THE DAY THEY CROSSED PATHS WITH--
THE GREY GARGOYLE!

NEXT ISSUE • THE THUNDER GOD AND HIS COMPANIONS -- ENSLAVED! BE HERE FOR... IF THE STARS BE MADE OF STONE!