

THOR

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THE MIGHTY

# THOR



BALDER AND THE NORN QUEEN FIGHT A LOSING BATTLE 'GAINST THE ENCHANTRESS AND THE EXECUTIONER!

AND NOT ALL MY POWER CAN SAVE THEM!!!



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!**

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IN THE IMMORTAL WORDS  
OF IRVING FORBUSH,  
EFFENDI... SO BE IT!

## THE **VICIOUS** AND THE **VALIANT**

THE AIR IS CHARGED WITH AN ELECTRIC TENSION HERE, DEEP WITHIN THE CEREBRAL COMPUTER NEXUS AT THE HEART OF THE ALIEN STARCRAFT ONCE CALLED THE BIRD OF PREY, NOW NEWLY RECHRISTENED THE PHOENIX OF FREEDOM.

FOR HERE, A MOST DELICATE OPERATION IS UNDER WAY-- WITH THE FATE OF AN EMPIRE HANGING IN THE BALANCE!

HAVE A CARE, FRIEND RECORDER, I WOULD NOT HAVE THEE RISK THY LIFE ON OUR BEHALF!

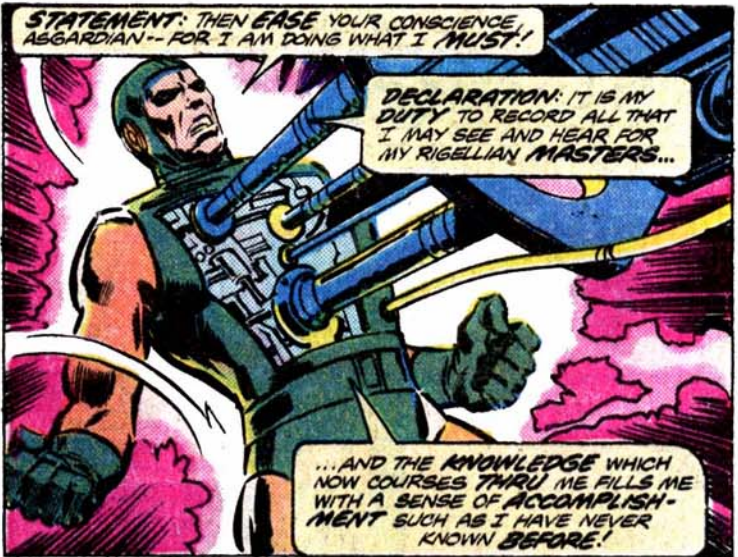
OBSERVATION: YOU FORGET, THUNDER GOD, THAT I AM MERELY A NON-CELLULAR THINKING MACHINE, CONSTRUCTED IN HUMANOID FORM, I CANNOT TRULY BE KILLED...

... AND WHEN IT COMES TO DEALING WITH COMPUTERS, THOR-- I KNOW PRECISELY WHAT I AM DOING!



NEVERTHELESS, RECORDER, PLUGGING THYSELF DIRECTLY INTO THIS VESSEL'S COMPUTER THIS CAN BE DANGEROUS--

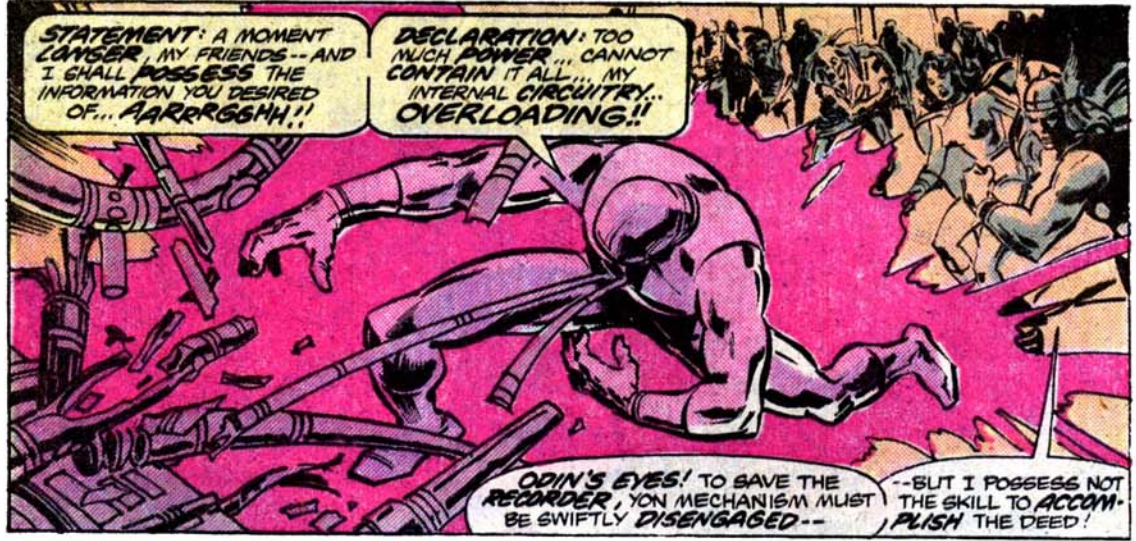
--AND THINE UN-TIMELY DESTRUCTION WOULD WEIGH MOST HEAVILY UPON MY CONSCIENCE!



STATEMENT: THEN EASE YOUR CONSCIENCE, ASGARDIAN-- FOR I AM DOING WHAT I MUST!

DECLARATION: IT IS MY DUTY TO RECORD ALL THAT I MAY SEE AND HEAR FOR MY RIGELLIAN MASTERS...

...AND THE KNOWLEDGE WHICH NOW COURSES THRU ME FILLS ME WITH A SENSE OF ACCOMPLISHMENT SUCH AS I HAVE NEVER KNOWN BEFORE!



STATEMENT: A MOMENT LONGER, MY FRIENDS-- AND I SHALL POSSESS THE INFORMATION YOU DESIRED OF... AARRRGGHH!!

DECLARATION: TOO MUCH POWER... CANNOT CONTAIN IT ALL... MY INTERNAL CIRCUITRY... OVERLOADING!!

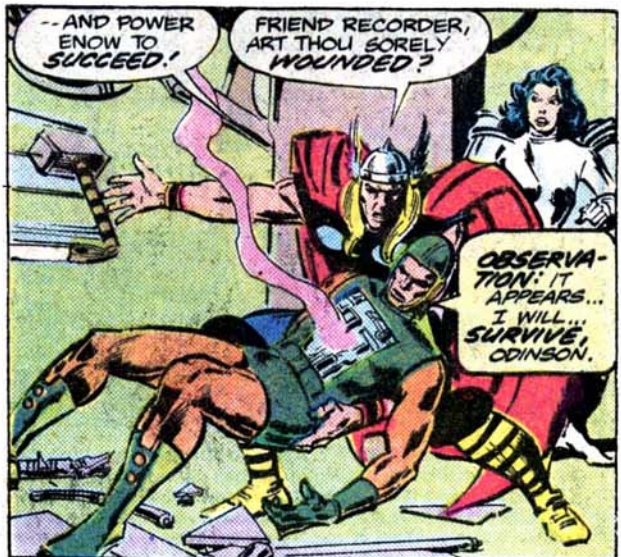
ODIN'S EYES! TO SAVE THE RECORDER, YON MECHANISM MUST BE SWIFTLY DISENGAGED--

--BUT I POSSESS NOT THE SKILL TO ACCOMPLISH THE DEED!



YET, THOUGH I MAY LACK KNOWLEDGE-- POWER STILL BE MINE!

POWER ENOW TO STRIKE WITHOUT HESITATION--



-- AND POWER ENOW TO SUCCEED!

FRIEND RECORDER, ART THOU SORELY WOUNDED?

OBSERVATION: IT APPEARS... I WILL... SURVIVE, ODINSON.

**SURVIVAL: IT IS A MATTER THAT CONCERNS ALL WHO DWELL WITHIN THE GOLDEN CITY IMPERIAL OF IMMORTAL ASSGARD --**



-- WHICH IS COMPLETELY UNDERSTANDABLE, CONSIDERING THE SILENT ARMY WHICH STANDS CAMPED JUST BEYOND THE CITY'S GATES!

**BUT, WHILE ALL ASSGARDIANS ARE CONCERNED ABOUT THEIR FUTURE, THERE IS ONLY ONE WHO INTENDS TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!**

**FOR, BY AN ALL-BUT-FORGOTTEN PASSAGEWAY THAT LEADS FROM THE GLEAMING CITY...**



'TIS STILL NOT TOO LATE TO FORESWEAR THIS FOOLISHNESS, BRAVE BALDER!

NAY, NORN QUEEN-- THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO DETERMINE THE STRENGTH OF OUR ENEMY!

THE MIGHTY THOR DID CHARGE ME TO PROTECT THE REALM ETERNAL IN THE UNTIMELY ABSENCE OF ALMIGHTY ODIN...

...AND IF I MUST DON SOME UNSEEMLY DIS-GUISE AND STRIDE INTO THE VERY THICK OF OUR FOES TO BE WORTHY OF THE THUNDER GOD'S TRUST--

-- THEN THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT I SHALL DO!

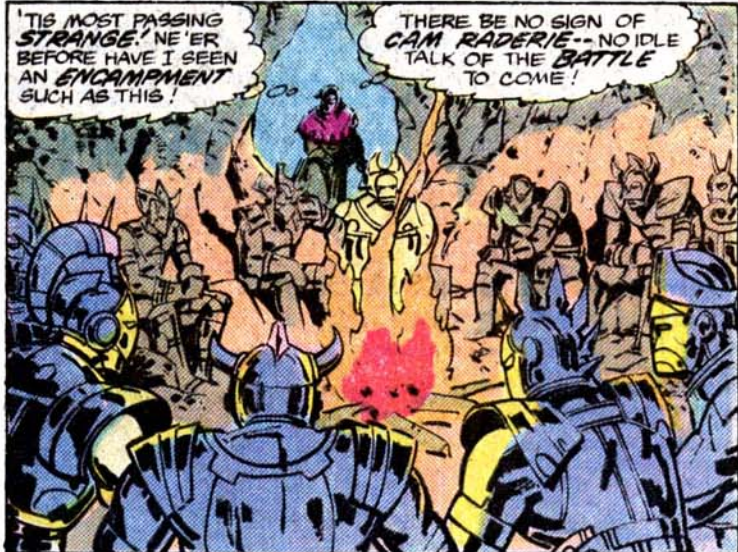
AND THE PRAYERS OF THE NORN QUEEN KARNILLA SHALL GO WITH THEE!





THERE BE THE GLOW OF THEIR CAMPFIRE YONDER--

--BEYOND TREES WHICH SEEM SOMEHOW TWISTED BY THE EVIL PRESENCE IN THEIR MIDST!



'TIS MOST PASSING STRANGE! NE'ER BEFORE HAVE I SEEN AN ENCAMPMENT SUCH AS THIS!

THERE BE NO SIGN OF CAM RADERIE-- NO IDLE TALK OF THE BATTLE TO COME!

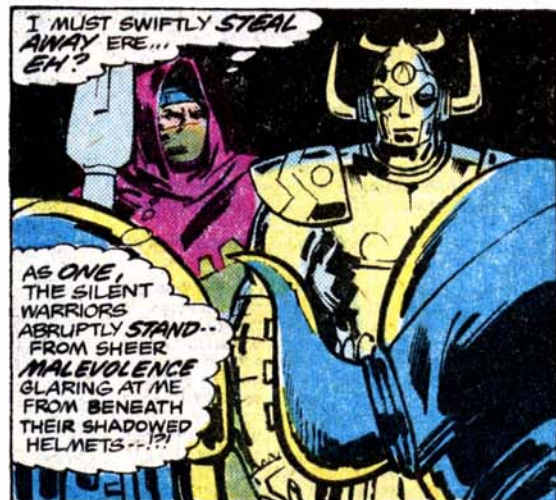


THEY DO NOT MOVE!

'TIS ALMOST AS IF THEY POSSESSED NO WILL OF THEIR OWN-- AS IF THEY WERE UNDER SOME ARCAINE SPELL OR...

HEIMDALL'S EYES! HOW COULD I BE SO BLIND?

THEY SERVE ONLY THE EVIL ENCHANTRESS!



I MUST SWIFTLY STEAL AWAY ERE... EH?

AS ONE, THE SILENT WARRIORS ABRUPTLY STAND-- FROM SHEER MALEVOLENCE GLARING AT ME FROM BENEATH THEIR SHADOWED HELMETS--!?



THEY HAVE SEEN THRU MY DECEPTION-- AND LEAP TO THE ATTACK!

BUT IF 'TIS BATTLE THEY DESIRE, THEY SHALL FIND BALDER THE BRAVE MORE THAN WILLING TO OBLIGE THEM!

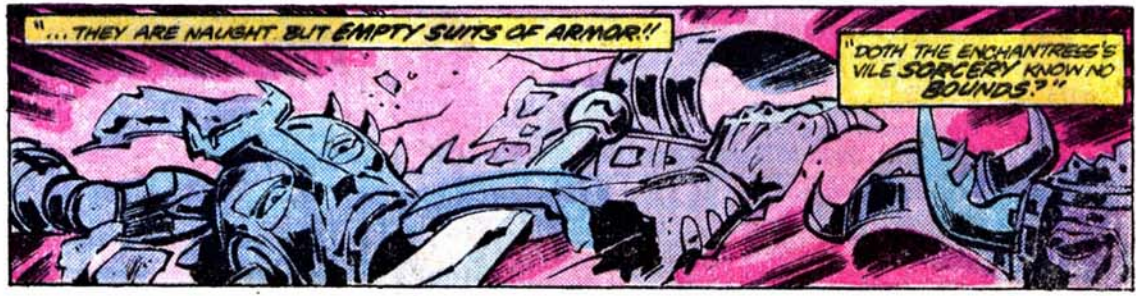


FAR TOO LONG HAVE YE THREATENED THE SAFETY OF THE REALM ETERNAL! NOW SHALT THOU FALL BEFORE THE MIGHT OF...

**SHRAKT!**



SOUNDS. THE SILENT WARRIORS WHO HAVE SUFFERED NEATH MY SLASHING SWORD...



"...THEY ARE NAUGHT BUT EMPTY SUITS OF ARMOR!!"

"DOTH THE ENCHANTRESS'S VILE SORCERY KNOW NO BOUNDS?"



THEN COME, THOU DEMONS MOST FOUL!

COME YE-- AND TASTE OF BALDER'S BLADE!



COME YE ALL-- AND FEEL THE RIGHTEOUS FURY OF A WARRIOR BORN!!



WHAT LITTER FOOLS WE OF ASGARD HAVE BEEN, THAT WE COULD E'ER HAVE COVERED BEFORE THE EMPTY THREAT OF SUCH AS...



**ARRGGHH!!**

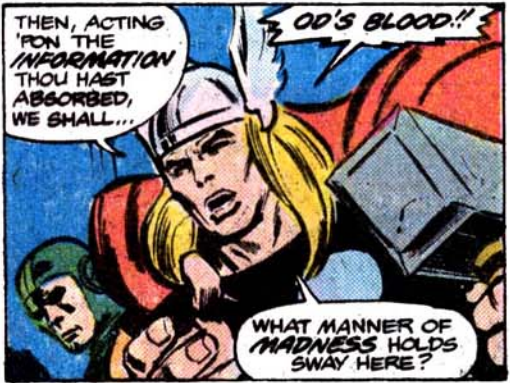
**ZAK!**



WHILE, BACK ABOARD THE PHOENIX OF FREEDOM...

DECLARATION: I AM FEELING MUCH STRANGER NOW, MY FRIEND!

STILL, THOU WOULDST DO WELL TO LEAN ON ME, RECORDER--TILL WE REACH THE DRY-DOCKED STAR-JAMMER!



THEN, ACTING 'PON THE INFORMATION THOU HAST ABSORBED, WE SHALL...

OO'S BLOOD!!

WHAT MANNER OF MADNESS HOLDS SWAY HERE?



NO MADNESS, MILORD THOR. WE'VE MERELY PUT OUR TIME TO FITTING USE WHILST THOU WERT OTHERWISE OCCUPIED.

ONE MIGHT HUMBLY ADD 'T WAS A PLAN OF VALOROUS VOLSTAGG'S DE-VISING, MY PRINCE!

INDEED ONE MIGHT, VAST ONE... IF IT WERE TRUE!

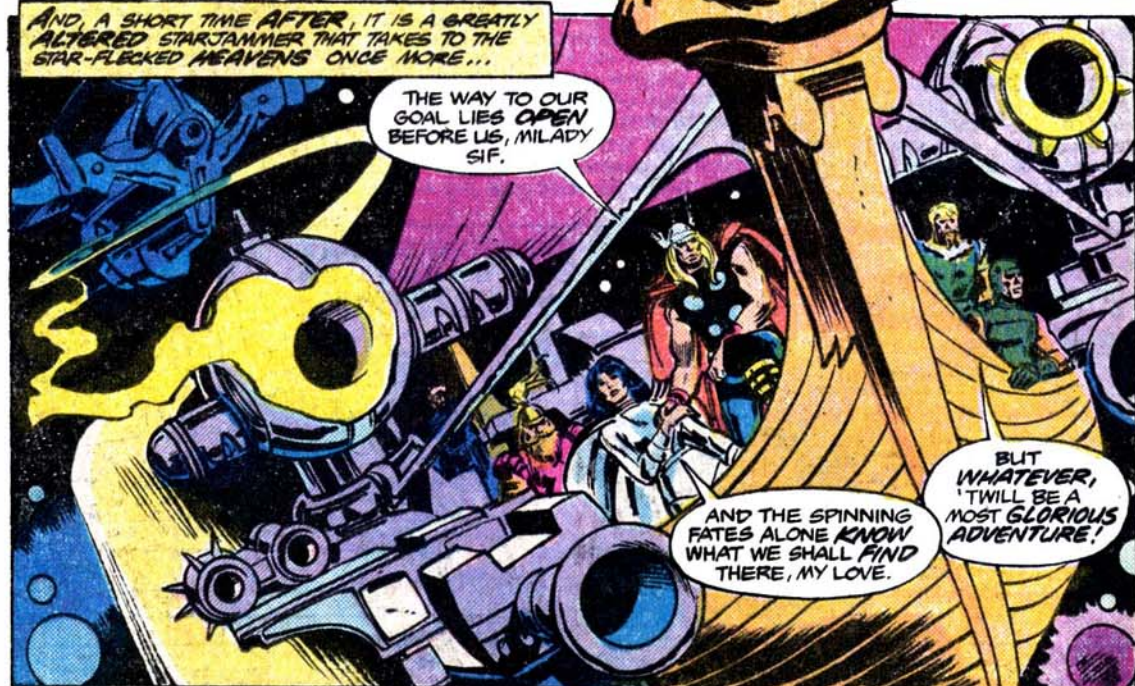


SINCE THIS MONSTRIOUS STARCRAFT IS NO LONGER A VESSEL OF WAR, WE THOUGHT ITS SURPLUS WEAPONRY MIGHT BE OF USE UPON OUR OWN CRAFT--

--SINCE WE KNOW NOT WHAT WE MAY FACE WHEN AT LAST WE REACH THE DREADED DOOMSDAY STAR!

MAYHAP THOU ART CORRECT, GRIM HOGUN!

IT SEEMS THE TIME HATH COME FOR US TO DEPART, GOOD COMRADES!



AND, A SHORT TIME AFTER, IT IS A GREATLY ALTERED STARJAMMER THAT TAKES TO THE STAR-FLECKED HEAVENS ONCE MORE...

THE WAY TO OUR GOAL LIES OPEN BEFORE US, MILADY SIF.

AND THE SPINNING FATES ALONE KNOW WHAT WE SHALL FIND THERE, MY LOVE.

BUT WHATEVER, 'T WILL BE A MOST GLORIOUS ADVENTURE!



WHILE... THY MYSTIC BOLT STRUCK WELL, ENCHANTRESS!

THE ACCURSED BALDER HATH STILL NOT RECOVERED HIS SENSES!

MY POWER IS EVER TRUE, EXECUTIONER!

VERILY, 'TIS SECOND ONLY TO THE POWER OF OUR MASTER HIMSELF!



AYE, OUR MASTER--! HE WILL BE MOST PLEASSED WHEN I BRING HIM BALDER'S HEAD!

IF THOU THINKEST THOU HAST SKILL ENOW TO ACCOMPLISH THE DEED, BRUTISH ONE!



BUT BALDER THE BRAVE SHALL NOT SIT STILL AND AWAIT THY DEADLY BLADE, EXECUTIONER!

RATHER, I SHALL TAKE THE BATTLE TO THEE!!



THEN THOU DOST RUSH HEADLONG TO THINE OWN DESTRUCTION, FOOL!

KRANG!

THERE IS NO WEAPON IN ALL OF ASGARD THAT IS THE EQUAL OF MY INCOMPARABLE AXE!



THOUGH THOU MAYEST TURN ASIDE MY FIRST ASSAULT, NO WARRIOR LIVES WHO CAN OVERCOME ME IN BATTLE!

AGAIN AND YET AGAIN SHALL I STRIKE-- UNTIL I HAVE PREVAILED!!

BTOK!





DEMONS OF THE NORN!  
THOU HAST SUFFERED--BLOWS  
THAT WOULD HUMBLE  
EVEN THE STRONGEST  
OF GODS--

--YET NO OUTCRY  
HAST THOU  
UTTERED, NO  
PITIFUL WHIMPER  
OF PAIN!

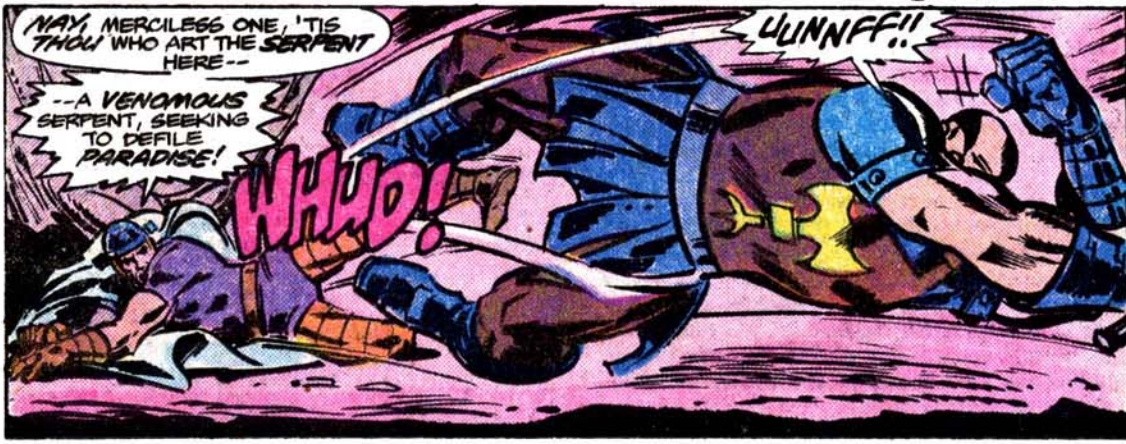
**THROK!**



CURSE THEE, BALDER--  
WILT THOU NOT STAY STILL  
AND ACCEPT THY FATE?

THOU DOST DODGE  
AND WEAVE LIKE  
SOME ELLISIVE  
SERPENT!

**KROON!**



NAY, MERCILESS ONE, 'TIS  
THOU WHO ART THE SERPENT  
HERE--

--A VENOMOUS  
SERPENT, SEEKING  
TO DEFILE  
PARADISE!

**WHWO!**

**UINFFF!!**



BUT NEVER  
SHALT THOU  
SUCCEED,  
EXECUTIONER--

--NOT SO LONG AS  
BALDER DOTH  
LIVE TO DEFY THEE!!

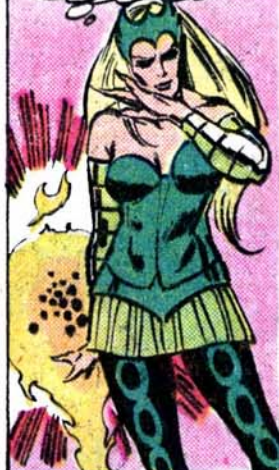
**SKRAK!**

BY HELA! MY  
AXE-- HE HATH  
SHATTERED  
IT!?!

DESPITE HIS GREATER SIZE AND STRENGTH, METHINKS 'TIS MY BRUTISH ALLY WHO SHALL LOSE THIS SORRY BATTLE--



--UNLESS I LEND HIM UNSEEN AID... AND SWIFTLY!



WILT THOU SURRENDER, EXECUTIONER? NAY! SOONER WOULD I...



EH? SUDDENLY, I FEEL NEW POWER COURSEING THRU ME--

--AS IF I NOW DRAW STAMINA FROM THE VERY EARTH ITSELF!

'TIS THE ENCHANTRESS'S DOING, I'D WAGER--

--AND IT HATH TURNED THE TIDE OF BATTLE IN MY FAVOR ONCE MORE!!



BY ODIN! WHAT SORCERY IS THIS? THE MONSTROUS ONE SEEMS NOW STRONGER THAN E'ER BEFORE!

THE TASTE OF MY HUMILIATION AT THY HANDS THOSE MANY MONTHS AGO\* IS STILL BITTER ON MY TONGUE, BALDER--



--BUT NOW SHALL VICTORY'S SCALES BE BALANCED!!

\* WAY BACK IN JOURNEY INTO MYSTERY # 117. --LEN.

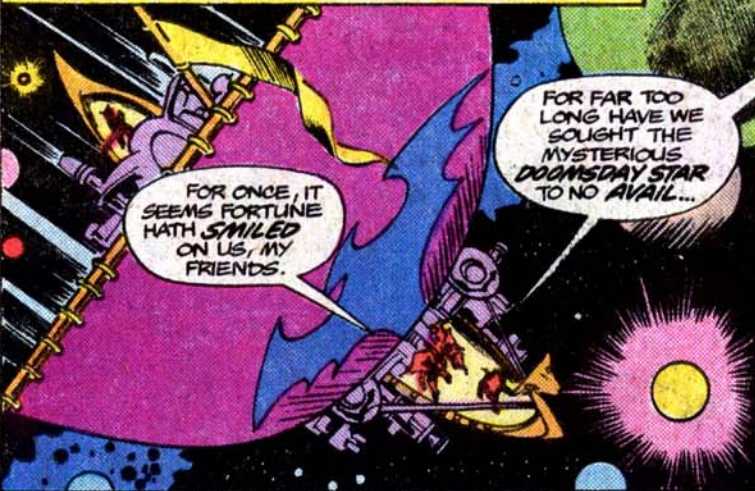
'TIS DONE?



IN BUT A MOMENT, FAIR ONE-- AYE!

'T WILL BE DONE FOR ALL TIME!!

WHILE COUNTLESS LIGHT-YEARS AWAY, AT THE FURTHEST EDGE OF A GALAXY WHOSE NAME HAS BEEN LOST TO THE AGES...



FOR ONCE, IT SEEMS FORTUNE HATH SMILED ON US, MY FRIENDS.

FOR FAR TOO LONG HAVE WE SOUGHT THE MYSTERIOUS DOOMSDAY STAR TO NO AVAIL...

... BUT, USING THIS MAP THOU HAST CHARTED FOR US, FRIEND RECORDER, METHINKS WE SHALL AT LAST REACH OUR DESTINATION ERE...



BY ASGARD'S GLEAMING SPIRES! PRAY TELL ME MINE EAGLE'S EYES BETRAY ME!

SURELY I CANNOT SEE WHAT METHINKS I SEE!

OBSERVATION: YOUR VISION IS NOT FAULTY, VOLSTAGG, UNLESS WE ALL SHARE YOUR DELUSION...  
FAITHFUL SIF'S THOUGHTS ECHO THE VAST ONE'S OWN, MY LOVE!  
THEN FEAR NOT, FAIR ONE--FOR 'TIS NO NIGHTMARE THAT WAITS BEFORE US.



... AND THE RECORDER CANNOT BE THUS DECEIVED!  
THEN PRITHEE EXPLAIN THIS NIGHTMARE, RECORDER!



... BUT MERELY A GREAT GALACTIC GRAVEYARD OF SOME SORT!!

WE SAIL THRU THE FINAL RESTING PLACE OF BEINGS LONG SINCE FORGOTTEN, SAVE FOR THESE TOWERING MONUMENTS TO THEIR PASSING!

CELESTIAL

THERE MAY BE NO MENACE  
HERE, BELIEVED, BUT STILL  
THESE HUGE STONE FIGURES  
DOTH FILL ME WITH DREAD...

... AS IF THEY  
WERE OMENS  
OF SOME SORT,  
WARNING US  
AWAY FROM  
OUR GOAL!

METHINKS THINE  
IMAGINATION HATH  
RUN AWAY WITH  
THEE, MILADY.

THERE IS NAUGHT TO  
THREATEN US HERE AMIDST  
THESE LIFELESS... EH?

HEIMDALL'S EYES!  
THAT MONUMENT BEHIND  
US--IT MOVES!?!

AND NOW IT  
DOTH RAISE ITS  
MONSTROUS  
HAND AS IF TO...

ZAAAKK!

MEANWHILE...

THOU HAST FOUGHT  
THY FINAL BATTLE,  
BALDER!

NOW SHALT I  
CRUSH THEE LIKE  
THE INSIGNIFICANT  
BEETLE THAT  
THOU...

AARRGGGH!!

ZRAT!

TIS THE SORCERY  
OF KARNILLA,  
BRITISH ONE!

THE SORCERY  
OF SHE WHO IS  
QUEEN OF  
THE NORNS!!

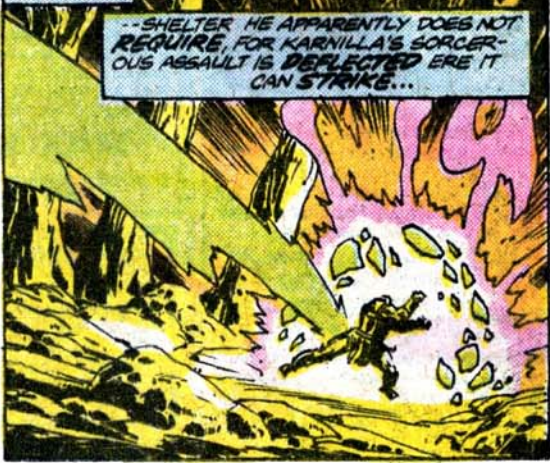
WHAT VILE  
SORCERY  
IS THIS??

I HAVE **PLANS** FOR THE NOBLE  
BALDER, MERCILESS ONE--



--AND I WILL  
BROOK NO  
**INTERFERENCE**  
FROM SUCH AS  
**THEE!**

**BUT, BEING A WARRIOR OF SOME WISDOM, THE  
EXECUTIONER IS ALREADY DESPERATELY SEEKING  
SHELTER AGAINST THE NORN QUEEN'S SAVAGE  
STORM--**



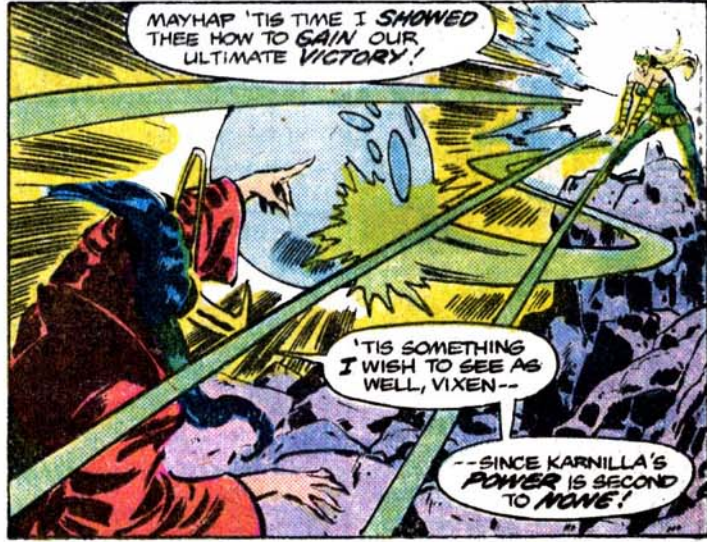
--SHELTER HE APPARENTLY DOES NOT  
REQUIRE, FOR KARNILLA'S SORCER-  
OUS ASSAULT IS DEFLECTED ERE IT  
CAN STRIKE...

... BY ONE WHO IS NO **STRANGER**  
TO THE ARCAINE ARTS **HERSELF!**



WOULD THAT  
THY **BLADE**  
WAS AS  
SWIFT AS  
THY **FEET**,  
BRITISH  
ONE!

**BATTLES**  
ARE NOT WON  
BY **FLEEING**  
THEM!



MAYHAP 'TIS TIME I **SHOWED**  
THEE HOW TO **GAIN** OUR  
ULTIMATE **VICTORY!**

'TIS SOMETHING  
I WISH TO SEE AS  
WELL, **VIXEN--**

--SINCE KARNILLA'S  
**POWER** IS SECOND  
TO **NONE!**

**BUT ALL THY POWER AMOUNTS TO  
NAUGHT** BEFORE THE  
EXECUTIONER'S **TREACHERY,**  
WOMAN!



NOW, WHILST THINE  
ATTENTION IS FOCUSED  
ON MY ENCHANTING  
**COMPANION...**



...THE MOST **SAVAGE**  
WARRIOR OF ALL SHALL  
STRIKE  
WITHOUT  
MERCY!!

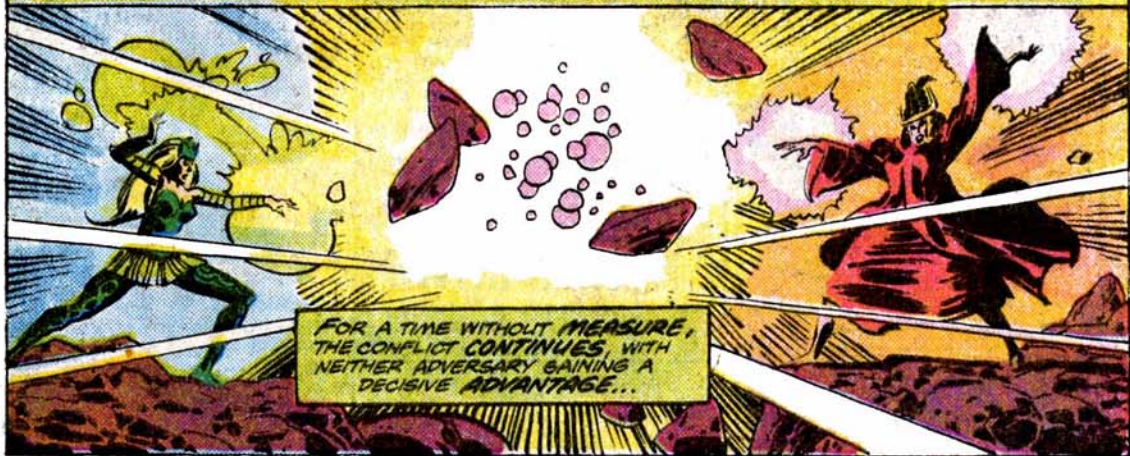


**NAY, VARLET!**  
NOW THAT I  
HAVE RECOVERED  
MY SENSES AND  
MY WEAPON--

--THY BATTLE  
IS WITH  
**ME!!**

**UUGGHH!!**  
**WHUMP!**

WHILE BALDER CONFRONTS THE EXECUTIONER, ONCE MORE, THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE NORN QUEEN AND THE ENCHANTRESS FAIRLY SUNTERS THE GROUND AND IGNITES THE MIDNIGHT SKY!



FOR A TIME WITHOUT MEASURE, THE CONFLICT CONTINUES, WITH NEITHER ADVERSARY GAINING A DECISIVE ADVANTAGE...



...UNTIL, UNSEEN BY HER OPPONENT, KARNILLA SUBTLY MANIPULATES A BATTLE-TORN ROCK SHARD...



...AND PUTS AN ABRUPT END TO THIS NECROMANTIC COMBAT!!

**BANG!**

UUNNGH!!



NEEDEST THOU MINE AID, BALDER?

MAY, WITCH-WOMAN!

WITHOUT THE ENCHANTRESS TO SUSTAIN HIM, THE WEAKENED EXECUTIONER PROVIDED LITTLE THREAT!



MAYHAP THOU HAST DEFEATED THOSE TREACHEROUS FOOLS-- BUT THOU HAST YET TO DEAL WITH ME!!

WHO--?!

BY ASSGARD! IT... IT CANNOT BE!



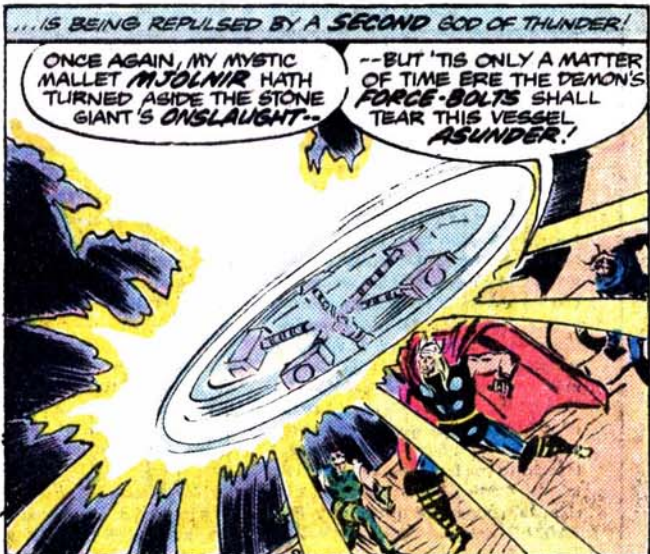
BUT IT IS, CHURL! THE MIGHTY THOR HATH RETURNED AT LAST TO ASSGARD--

--AND HE COMES SEEKING THINE UNWORTHY LIVES!!

IN STUNNED SURPRISE, BALDER AND THE NORN QUEEN STARE AT THE ANGRY-VIGAGED FIGURE WHO CONFRONTS THEM...



...LITTLE KNOWING THAT, MYRAID WORLDS AWAY, THE RELENTLESS ASSAULT OF A MONSTROUS STONE SENTINEL...



...IS BEING REPULSED BY A SECOND GOD OF THUNDER!

ONCE AGAIN, MY MYSTIC MALLET Mjolnir HATH TURNED ASIDE THE STONE GIANT'S ONSLAUGHT--

--BUT 'TIS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME ERE THE DEMON'S FORCE-BOLTS SHALL TEAR THIS VESSEL ASUNDER!



THE ODINSON SPEAKS TRUE, DASHING FANDRAL! HIS HAMMER ALONE CANNOT SAVE THE STAR-JAMMER!

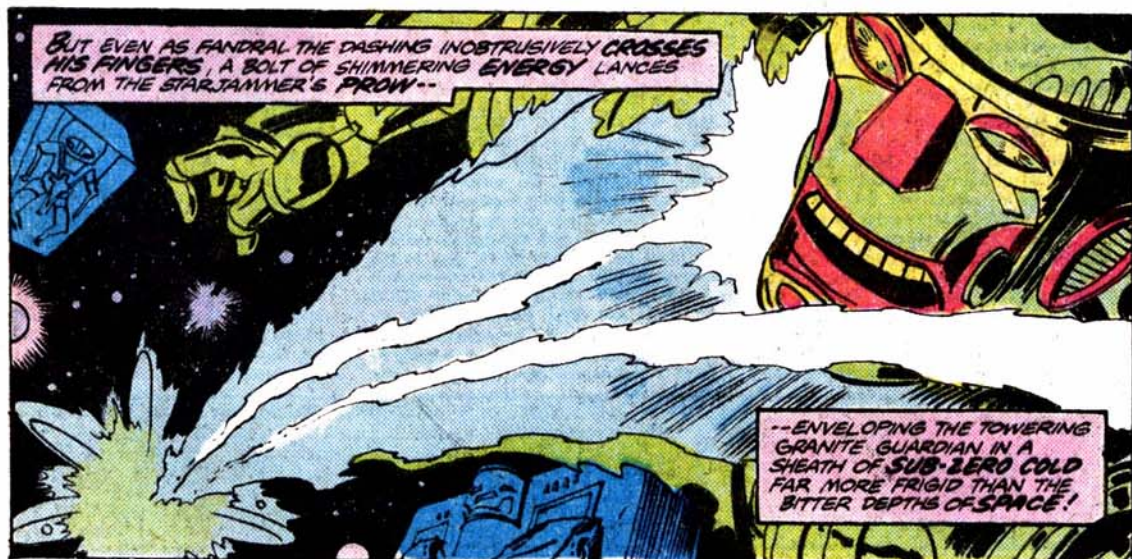
BUT MAYHAP THE SPECIAL WEAPONRY SHE NOW CARRIES CAN, GRIM HOGUN!



AYE, DASHING ONE! WE MUST ACTIVATE THE CRYO-CANNONS ERE IT BE TOO LATE!

I ONLY HOPE WE HAVE LEARNED ENOUGH ABOUT THE WORKINGS OF THESE MECHANISMS THAT WE DO NOT SAVE YON MONSTER THE BOTHER--

--BY BLOWING OURSELVES ASUNDER!!



BUT EVEN AS FANDRAL THE DASHING INOSTRUSIVELY CROSSES HIS FINGERS, A BOLT OF SHIMMERING ENERGY LANCES FROM THE STARJAMMER'S PROW--

--ENVELOPING THE TOWERING GRANITE GUARDIAN IN A SHEATH OF SUB-ZERO COLD FAR MORE FRIGID THAN THE BITTER DEPTHS OF SPACE!



THE CRYO-CANNON'S NUMBING COLD IS GREATER THAN EVEN YON STONE SENTINEL CAN ENDURE!

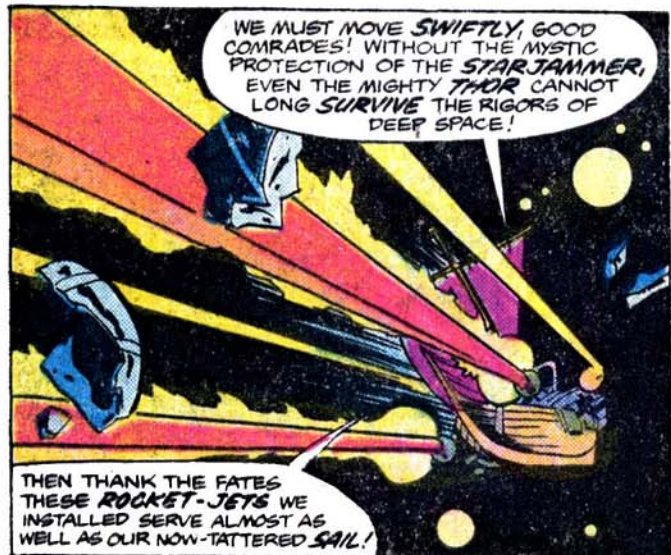
EVEN NOW, THE MONSTROUS BEHEMOTH GROWS STIFF, UNABLE TO MOVE-- ITS GRANITE FORM GROWS BRITTLE--!



AND, ERE IT CAN SOMEHOW ADAPT ITSELF TO ITS NEW SITUATION--

--THE HAMMER OF THOR SHALL STRIKE WITH RIGHTEUS FURY!!

\* YEAH, WE KNOW THERE IS NO SOUND IN SPACE, BUT HOW COULD WE PASS UP A SOUND EFFECT LIKE THIS ONE? -- LIVELY LEN.



WE MUST MOVE SWIFTLY, GOOD COMRADES! WITHOUT THE MYSTIC PROTECTION OF THE STARJAMMER, EVEN THE MIGHTY THOR CANNOT LONG SURVIVE THE RIGORS OF DEEP SPACE!

THEN THANK THE FATES THESE ROCKET-JETS WE INSTALLED SERVE ALMOST AS WELL AS OUR NOW-TATTERED SAIL!



AND EVEN AS THE RENOVATED STAR-CRAFT PULLS ALONGSIDE THE DRIFTING THUNDER GOD...

GET THEE ABOARD, FRIEND THOR-- AND WE SHALL CONTINUE OUR QUEST FOR THY FATHER!

NAY, GOOD FANDRAL-- METHINKS OUR QUEST BE OVER!

IN ODIN'S NAME, MILORD-- WHAT--?!?



BEHOLD YON SMOLDERING *STAR*, MY FRIENDS--YON SEETHING ORB THAT SEEMS TO CAST SMOTHERING SHADOWS, INSTEAD OF A TRUE STAR'S LIGHT!

THE ALL-WISE *MIMIR* HATH SAID 'TWOULD BE THUS WHEN, AT LAST, WE REACHED OUR GOAL!

AYE, GOOD COMRADES, METHINKS ONLY YON PLANET-SPANNING BARRICADE DOETH STAND NOW 'TWINX US AND THE ALMIGHTY ODIN--

--FOR THE SO-CALLED *STAR* THAT SHINES BEFORE US NOW IS, IN TRUTH, THE DREADED--  
**DOOMSDAY STAR!!**

**NEXT ISSUE!**

THOR AND HIS COMPANIONS LEARN THAT FINDING THE DOOMSDAY STAR AND FINDING THE LONG-MISSING ODIN ARE TWO ENTIRELY DIFFERENT THINGS, FOR FIRST THEY MUST PENETRATE...

**THE WALL AROUND THE WORLD!  
BE HERE!**