

STILL ONLY 35¢

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

279 JAN 02450

# THE MIGHTY THOR

©1978 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



**BEWARE, PLUTO!  
HAVE AT THEE,  
ULIK!**

**THOU SHALT  
PAY DEARLY  
FOR HOLDING  
CAPTIVE THE  
BELOVED OF  
THOR!**

**ASGARDIAN  
FOOL! THOU  
SHALT PERISH  
HERE, IN THE  
DOMAIN OF  
THE DEAD!**

**SLAY HIM,  
TROLL-  
KING!**



**A  
HAMMER  
IN  
HADES!**

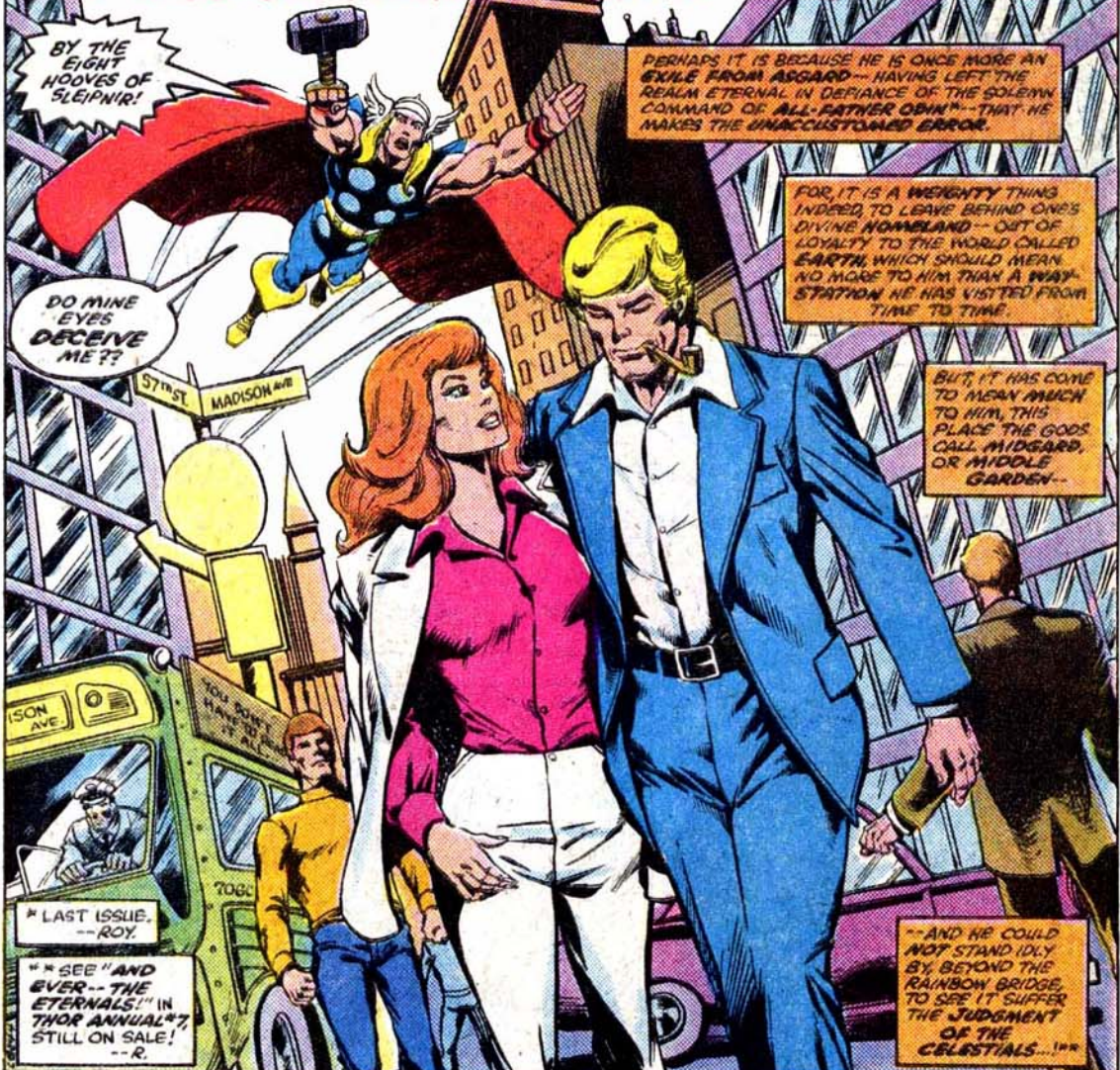


When DR. DONALD BLAKE strikes his wooden walking-stick upon the ground, it becomes the mystic hammer MJOLNIR—and the lame physician is transformed into the Norse God of Thunder, Master of the Storm, Lord of the Living Lightning—and heir to the throne of eternal Asgard....

# Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE MIGHTY THOR!

THOMAS \* DON \* ALAN \* PABLO \* GYLNIS \* JIM  
EDITOR \* GUEST WRITER \* ILLUSTRATORS \* COLORIST \* CONSULTING  
JOE \* ROSEN \* LETTERER \* EDITOR

## A HAMMER IN HADES!



BY THE EIGHT HOVES OF SLEIPNIR!

DO MINE EYES DECEIVE ME??

PERHAPS IT IS BECAUSE HE IS ONCE MORE AN EXILE FROM ASGARD—HAVING LEFT THE REALM ETERNAL IN DEFIANCE OF THE SOLENN COMMAND OF ALL-FATHER ODIN—THAT HE MAKES THE UNACCUSTOMED ERROR.

FOR, IT IS A WEIGHTY THING INDEED TO LEAVE BEHIND ONE'S DIVINE HOMELAND—OUT OF LOYALTY TO THE WORLD CALLED EARTH, WHICH SHOULD MEAN NO MORE TO HIM THAN A WAY-STATION HE HAS VISITED FROM TIME TO TIME.

BUT, IT HAS COME TO MEAN MUCH TO HIM, THIS PLACE THE GODS CALL MIDGARD, OR MIDDLE GARDEN—

—AND HE COULD NOT STAND IDLY BY, BEYOND THE RAINBOW BRIDGE, TO SEE IT SUFFER THE JUDGMENT OF THE CELESTIALS...!

\* LAST ISSUE, —ROY.  
\*\* SEE "AND EVER—THE ETERNALS!" IN THOR ANNUAL #7, STILL ON SALE! —R.

THOR® is published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright ©1978 by Marvel Comics Group. A Division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Vol. 1, No. 279, January, 1979 issue. Price 35¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$4.50 for 12 issues, Canada, \$5.50. Foreign, \$6.50. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. THOR (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP

THUS, HE HAS RETURNED, THOUGH BRIEFLY, TO THE CITY HIS ALTER EGO DR. DONALD BLAKE HAS LONG CALLED HOME--

-- BEFORE EMBARKING SOUTH TO THE PERUVIAN MOUNTAINS, AND A FATE WHICH EVEN A THUNDER GOD CAN SCARCELY IMAGINE!

... WHEN JANE FOSTER NO LONGER EXISTS-- HER SPIRIT SUBMERGED IN THE MIND OF MINE OWN BELOVED LADY SIF!

IN SOOTH, I KNOW NOT WHETHER I DO LOVE ONE WOMAN, A GOD-DESS--OR TWO!



NO! 'T WAS NOT THE ONES I THOUGHT!

AND HOW COULD IT HAVE BEEN JANE FOSTER, WITH OR WITHOUT THE MAN CALLED DR. KINCAID--

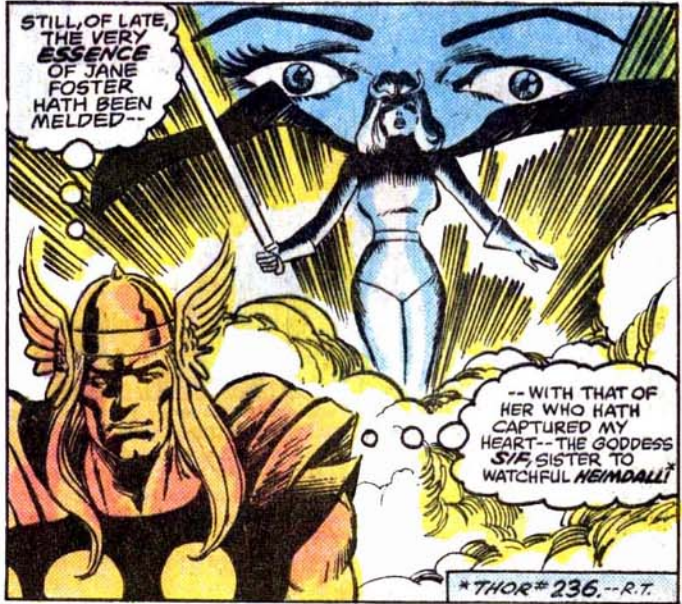
ONCE, HOW'E'R, I DID WISH TO MAKE THE MORTAL NURSE MINE OWN WIFE... BUT 'T WAS NOT TO BE!



"FOR, GREAT ODIN DID DECLARE THAT NONE BUT A GODDESS COULD WED AN ASGARDIAN BORN!

"AND, THOUGH HE DID NOBLY OFFER TO RE-CREATE JANE FOSTER AS AN IMMORTAL--

\*IN THE CLASSIC ISSUE #136.--ROY AGAN.



"THUS, ODIN DID FORBID OUR MARRIAGE, ROBBING JANE OF ALL MEMORY OF ME FOR A TIME...

STILL, OF LATE, THE VERY ESSENCE OF JANE FOSTER HATH BEEN MELDED--

-- WITH THAT OF HER WHO HATH CAPTURED MY HEART-- THE GODDESS SIF, SISTER TO WATCHFUL HEIMDALL!

"... TRANSFERRING THAT LOVE TO ONE OF HER OWN MORTAL KIND... DR. KINCAID.

\*THOR #236.--R.T.



YET, OUT OF EIGHT MILLION MORTALS IN THIS TEEMING CITY, SHE WHO I DID BEHOLD A MOMENT SINCE--

--BORE SO UNCANNY A RESEMBLANCE TO JANE FOSTER.

UNCANNY, INDEED!

NOW, THE THUNDERBOLT'S THOUGHTS DRIFT BACK IN TIME...



...BACK TO A DAY SHORTLY AFTER JANE FOSTER'S FATEFUL VISIT TO ASGARD:

FUNNY! AS THOR, I CAN BATTLE FOR DAYS WITHOUT GETTING TIRED.

BUT, AS DR. DONALD BLAKE, SOMETIMES I NEED A CUP OF COFFEE TO PERK ME UP...



...OR EVEN TO MAKE IT THRU THE AFTERNO--

GOOD LORD! MY WALKING STICK-- IT'S GLOWING, AS IF CHARGED WITH SOME SORT OF WEIRD ENERGY!



BUT WHAT FORCE COULD TAKE POSSESSION OF IT-- WHEN IT'S THE EARTHLY MANIFESTATION OF MY URU HAMMER?

AMAZING! WHATEVER IT IS-- IT'S GUIDING ME TOWARD THE DOOR--!



THEN, AS DON BLAKE ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE LED BY THE ENCHANTED CANE...

IT'S WORKING LIKE A DOWSER'S ROD-- BRINGING ME UP HERE TO THE ROOF!

NOW, IT'S LEADING ME TO THE EDGE-- PULLING IRRESISTIBLY ON ME!



AND, SINCE DR. BLAKE WASN'T BORN WITH WINGS--

--I'D BETTER HURRY UP AND STRIKE THE STAFF ON THE ROOF, SO I CAN CONTINUE THIS LITTLE ADVENTURE AS--

SLAM!



... THOR, GOD OF THUNDER!



THOUGH THE STAFF HATH BEEN MYSTICALLY TRANSFORMED INTO MJOLNIR--

-- STILL DOETH IT PULSATE TO GUIDE MINE GRASPING HAND.



INDEED, 'TIS MOST PASSING STRANGE.

BUT, IF MINE ENCHANTED HAMMER HATH A DESTINATION TOWARD WHICH TO LEAD ME--



-- THEN SO BE IT! FOR, I CAN DO NAUGHT BUT FOLLOW--

-- IF THIS CONUNDRUM SHALT EVER BE RESOLVED.

FOR ONCE, IT WAS MJOLNIR ITSELF THAT DETERMINED THOR'S FLIGHT--



-- PULLING HIM BEYOND THE CITY LIMITS, WHERE--

I DON'T KNOW WHY I CAME OUT TO THIS AREA, I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE.

IT'S AS IF SOME SILENT VOICE CALLED ME TO THIS SPOT.

AND NOW THAT I'M HERE, WHAT DO I--?



BUT HER ATTENTION WAS SUDDENLY ON SOMETHING ELSE, DESCENDING FROM THE SKY.

'TIS SHE WHO ONCE CLAIMED MINE HEART... BUT WHO NOW KNOWS ME ONLY AS A FRIEND--

-- JANE FOSTER!

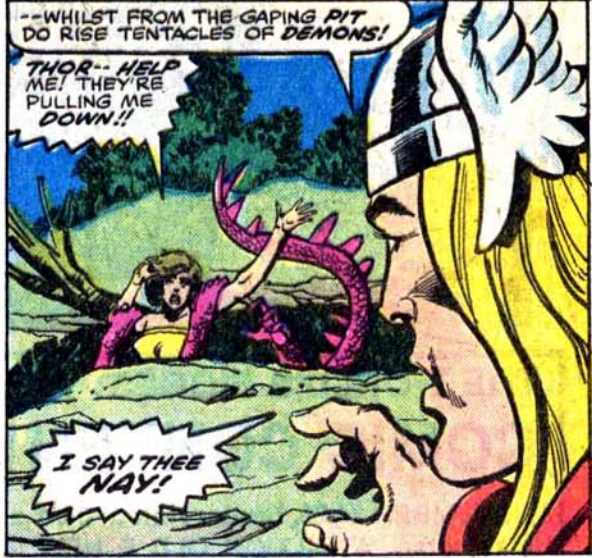
THOR!



SOMETHING DREW ME TO THIS SPOT, THOR... SOMETHING I CAN'T--

> LIHH ?<  
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

BY THE REALM ETERNAL!  
THE VERY GROUND DOETH OPEN 'NEATH JANE'S FEET--



--WHILST FROM THE GAPING PIT DO RISE TENTACLES OF DEMONS!

THOR-- HELP ME! THEY'RE PULLING ME DOWN!!

I SAY THEE NAY!



NO HARM SHALL EVER BEFALL THEE, WOMAN--

-- NOT WHILST THERE LIVES A THUNDER GOD--

-- WITH ENCHANTED MALLET RAISED FOR BATTLE!



WHAT FOUL WITCHERY BE THIS?!

THE EARTH DOETH MEND ITSELF IN A BLAZE OF HELLISH FLAME!



JANE HATH BEEN SWATCHED FROM THE FACE OF MIDGARD!

AND, WHOEVER BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS BASE PERFIDY--



--SHALT KNOW THE UNBRIDLED WRATH OF THE GOD OF THUNDER!

KA-THOOM!



THUS, AGAIN THE EARTH YAWNETH OPEN.

YET, THIS TIME, THE CHASM BE OF MJOLNIR'S MAKING.

THOUGH THERE MAY BE MORE DEMONS LURKING BELOW, DESCEND I SHALL!



BUT, UPON ENTERING THE CAVERNOUS PIT...

NOT DEMONS, BUT ELDRITCH LIGHTS NOW ATTACK ME!

AND, THOUGH MINE HAMMER DOTH PASS INEFFECTUALLY THROUGH THEM--

--STILL THEY CLING TO ME-- WEAKEN ME--



--DRAINING OFF THE FAR-FAMED--

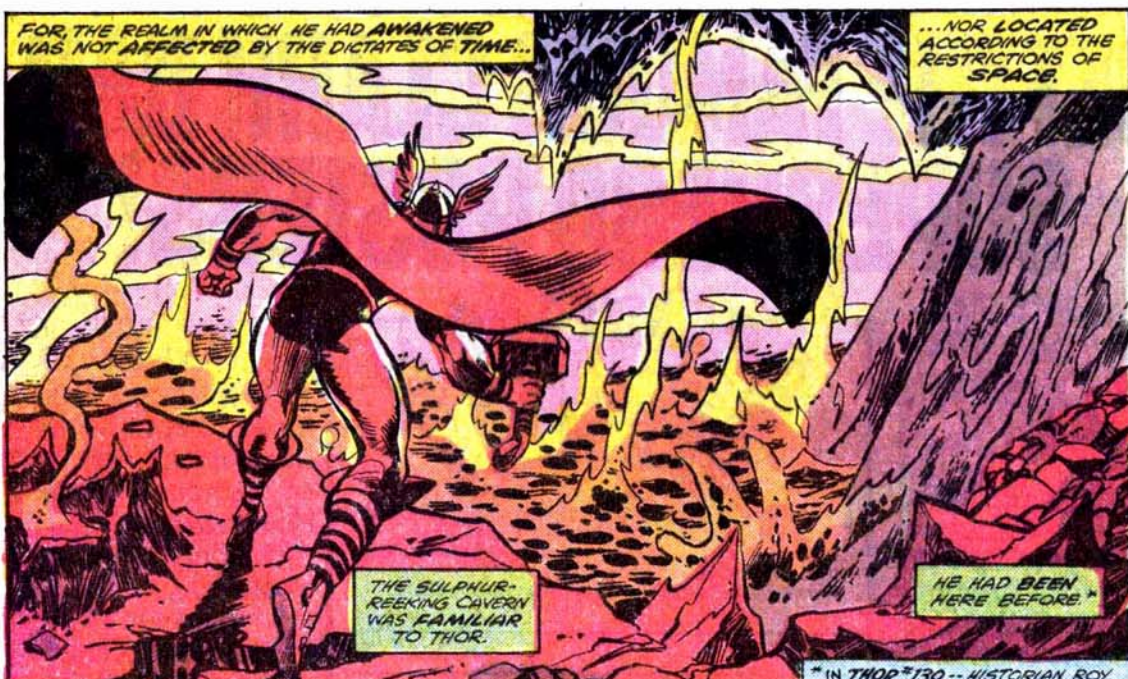
...POWER OF THOR...

SLEEP CAME.



AND, WHEN AT LAST THE THUNDER GOD AGAIN OPENED HIS EYES...

... AN ETERNITY MIGHT HAVE PASSED.



FOR, THE REALM IN WHICH HE HAD AWAKENED WAS NOT AFFECTED BY THE DICTATES OF TIME...

...NOR LOCATED ACCORDING TO THE RESTRICTIONS OF SPACE.

THE SULPHUR-REEKING CAVERN WAS FAMILIAR TO THOR.

HE HAD BEEN HERE BEFORE.



THOSE TENTACLED DEMONS--  
VON ETERNAL FIRES-- THIS  
CAN ONLY BE THE MOST  
DREADED OF ALL REALMS!

INDEED,  
SON OF  
ODIN!

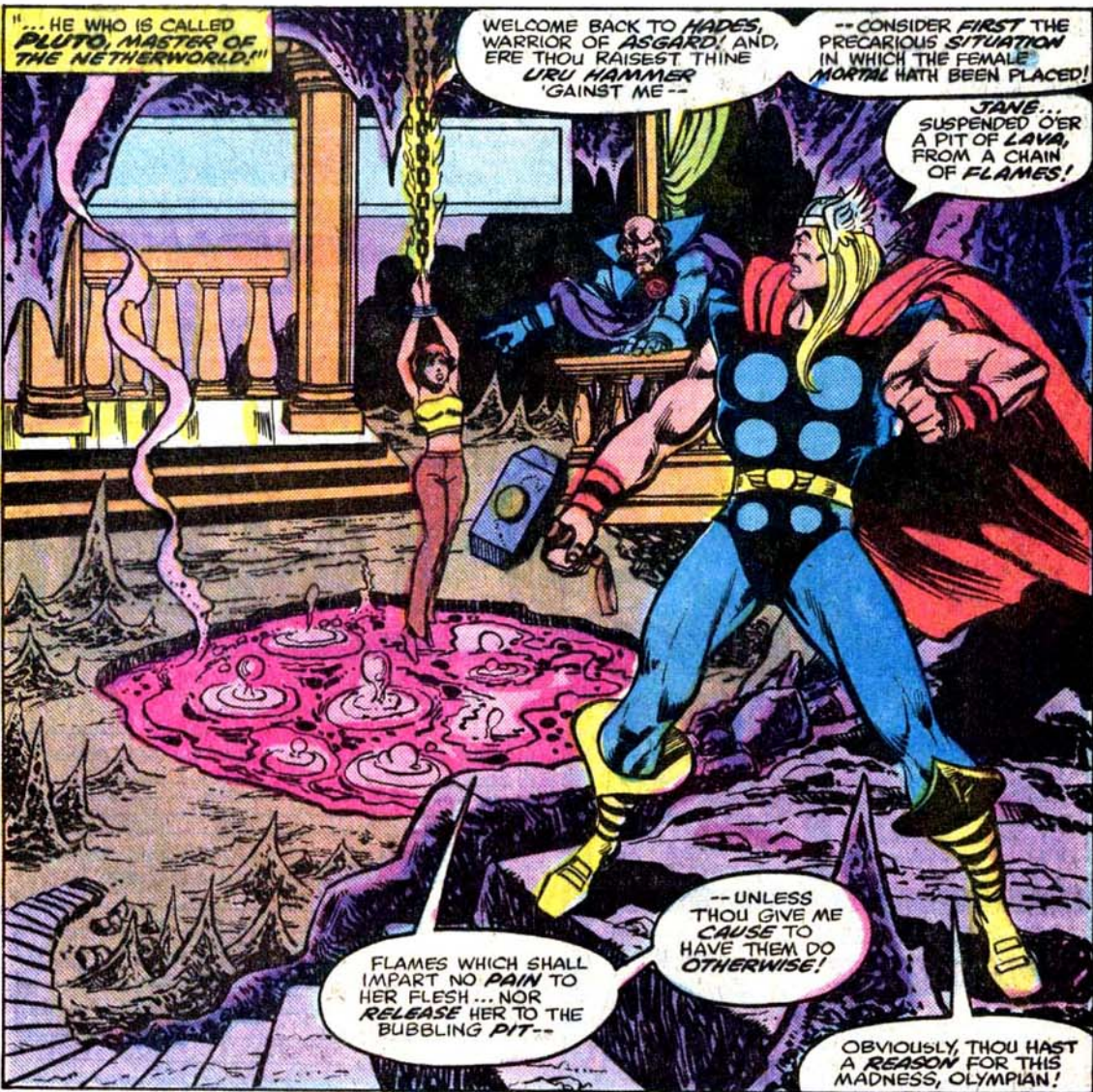
THAT  
RESONDING  
VOICE...



IT CANNOT BE  
NAUGHT BUT  
HE!

THEN, 'TIS  
HE WHO MUST  
KNOW THE  
ANGER OF  
THOR...

...HE WHO IS LORD OF  
THESE LOWER DEPTHS...



"... HE WHO IS CALLED  
PLUTO, MASTER OF  
THE NETHERWORLD!"

WELCOME BACK TO HADES,  
WARRIOR OF ASGARD! AND,  
ERE THOU RAISEST THINE  
LIRU HAMMER  
'GAINST ME--

-- CONSIDER FIRST THE  
PRECARIOUS SITUATION  
IN WHICH THE FEMALE  
MORTAL HATH BEEN PLACED!

JANE...  
SUSPENDED O'ER  
A PIT OF LAVA,  
FROM A CHAIN  
OF FLAMES!

-- UNLESS  
THOU GIVE ME  
CAUSE TO  
HAVE THEM DO  
OTHERWISE!

FLAMES SHALL  
IMPART NO PAIN  
TO HER FLESH... NOR  
RELEASE HER TO THE  
BUBBLING PIT--

OBVIOUSLY, THOU HAST  
A REASON FOR THIS  
MADNESS, OLYMPIAN!





WHAT *THOU* DEFINE AS MADNESS, ASGARDIAN, PLUTO CALLS VENGEANCE-- A SWEET REVENGE DENIED ME BY ZEUS.

THE POMPUS MONARCH OF OLYMPUS FORBODE MY VANQUISHING THEE WHEN THE CHANCE WAS MINE--

-- BANISHING ME FROM EARTH TO SIT MY THRONE IN THESE STYGIAN DEPTHS.\*

\*SEE THOR #169. -- ROY.



THUS, DID THE POWER OF *PLUTO* LURE THEE WITH THE WOMAN THOU ONCE DID LOVE TO HADES--

-- THAT WE MAY RESUME OUR INTERRUPTED BATTLE.

THOU WOULDST AGAIN TEMPT THE WRATH OF THY MONARCH?



PLUTO SHALT ADHERE TO THE DECREE OF ZEUS-- YET STILL WILL THE NECTAR OF VENGEANCE BE 'PON MY LIPS.

FOR THY DEATH SHALT BE ACCOMPLISHED THROUGH ANOTHER'S POWER!



BEHOLD, SON OF ODIN!

BEHOLD THE COUNTE-NANCE OF MY UNHOLY ALLY!

LOKI!!

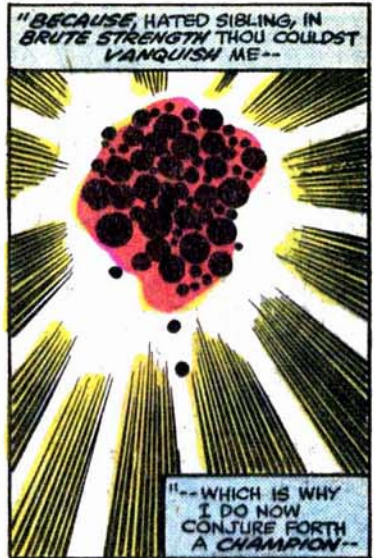


I SPEAK TO THEE FROM **ASGARD**, MY NOBLE **HALF-BROTHER**.

AND FROM THE **REALM ETHERNAL** SHALL I WITNESS THY **DEFEAT!**



WHY DOST THOU FACE ME IN BUT **SPIRITUAL FORM**?



"**BECAUSE**, HATED SIBLING, IN **BRUTE STRENGTH** THOU COULDST **VANQUISH ME--**

"--WHICH IS WHY I DO NOW CONJURE FORTH A **CHAMPION--**



"--SUMMONED FROM THE **DARKEST CAVES** OF THE **GOLDEN REALM**,"

I AM **ULIK**-- THE **MIGHTIEST** OF ALL THE **ROCK TROLLS**-- HE WHOSE NAME IS SPOKEN IN **FEARED WHISPERS**--

--EVEN TO THE **FARTHEST**, MOST **GODS-FORSAKEN** REACHES OF **FABLED ASGARD!**

WHOEVER **BROUGHT** ME TO THIS **FLAMING REALM**, **STEP FORWARD**-- FOR YOU SHALL BE **ULIK'S NEXT VICTIM!**



NAY, ROCK TROLL-- 'TIS NOT HE WHO DISPATCHED THESE HERE THAT IS THINE ENEMY...

...BUT RATHER HE WHO SHOULD BE PROMINENT IN THY MEMORY.

THOR!!



WE HAVE BATTLED BEFORE, GOD OF THUNDER!

BUT THIS TIME THE FLEDGLING OF ODIN SHALL BE CRUSHED 'NEATH THE HEEL OF THE TROLL!

\*BEGINNING IN THOR #137. -- R.T.



THE CHALLENGE HAS BEEN MADE, THUNDER GOD.

WHICHEVER OF THESE IS VICTORIOUS SHALL CLAIM JANE FOSTER AS HIS PRIZE, TO DO WITH AS HE WILL...AS HIS DEFEATED OPPONENT REMAINS EVERMORE A PRISONER OF MADES.

IF BOTH PERISH IN BATTLE, THEN THE WOMAN SHALL BE RELEASED TO THE PIT.



BOTH OF US SHALL NOT PERISH, SINISTER ONE!

SHRAAKK!!

THIS CONFLICT SHALL SOON HAVE ITS BLOODY-HANDED VICTOR!



AND HIS NAME SHALL NOT BE THOR... BUT ULIK!

WHINZZ!!

BUT, EVEN AS ULIK WAS TEAR-  
ING AT THE WALL, THOR'S FIST  
CLENCHED ABOUT HIS HAMMER...



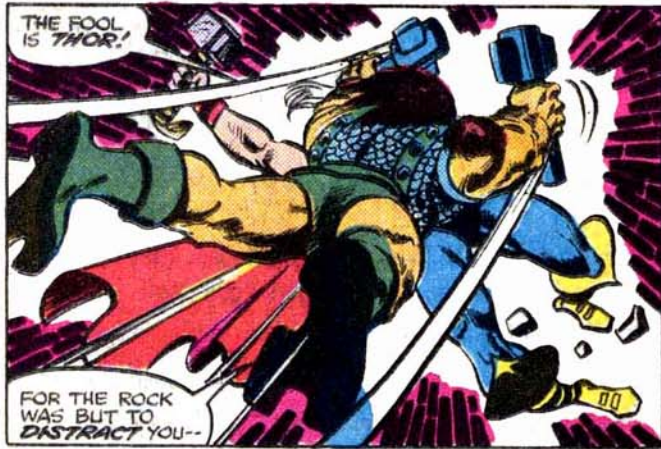
... SO THAT AS THE  
CRAGGY MISSILE  
SOARED AT ITS  
ASSGARDIAN TARGET...



THOU BE  
MORE A  
WITLESS  
FOOL THAN  
I THOUGHT  
TROLL!

**WHOOM!**

-- TO ATTEMPT SLAYING  
THE GOD OF THUNDER  
WITH MERE STONE!



THE FOOL  
IS THOR!

FOR THE ROCK  
WAS BUT TO  
DISTRACT YOU--



-- WHILE I SLAY  
YOU WITH MY RAW,  
UNFETTERED  
MIGHT!

**WHAP!**



TRUE, THY STRENGTH  
BE HERCULEAN,  
VILLAIN!

**TRAMM!**

BUT NOW 'TIS THOR  
THOU DOST BATTLE!  
AND THOR HAST NE'ER  
YET TASTED DEFEAT!



PLUTO... I BEG OF YOU!

A NOBLE GESTURE OF SELF SACRIFICE, MORTAL.

YET ALSO A FUTILE ONE.

DROPT ME INTO YOUR PIT... ANYTHING! BUT DON'T LET THAT MONSTER KILL THOR!



--AND ONE OF THEM BREATHES HIS LAST.

THIS BATTLE OF TITANS SHALL CONTINUE UNTIL ITS CLIMAX--

AND BY MY DARK AND ETERNAL THRONE-- -- THAT ONE SHALL BE THOR!

THINK YE SO, PLUTO?



THEN, MAYHAPS, THOU HAST FORGOTTEN THAT I CANST COMMAND THE HEAVENS...

... EVEN HERE, IN THINE DAMNABLE KINGDOM OF FIRE AND SHADOW!

WHAT?! A RUMBLING STORM BEGINS TO RAGE!



YAAARRGH! PERHAPS A POWERFUL ENOUGH LIGHTNING BOLT COULD SLAY EVEN THE MIGHTIEST OF TROLLS!

BUT ULK SHALL NOT WAIT FOR THAT TO HAPPEN--

SPAM!

KRAK!

ZAM!



--NOT WHILE I POSSESS THE SAVAGE SPEED TO EVADE YOUR ELECTRICAL BARRAGE!

**BLAM!**

THE TROLL EVADED EVERY SUCCEEDING BOLT.



AND WHEN, AT LAST, THE CRASHING THUNDER CALMED TO SILENCE...

WELL, THUNDER GOD-- WHAT SHALL IT BE NEXT?

MORE CHANGES IN THE WEATHER?



WHATEVER IT DOETH TAKE, THOU TROLL!

FOR THIS SHALL BE OUR FINAL BATTLE!



TO THE DEATH, AS GARDIAN WHELP--

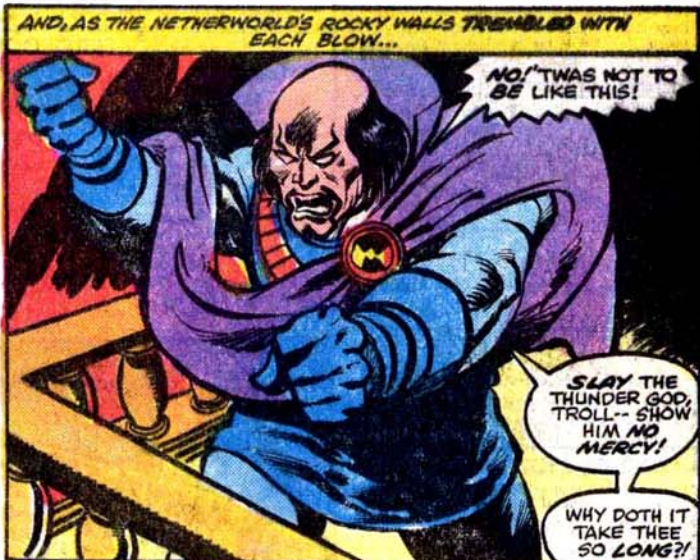
**CHONK!**

-- DEATH AT THE MERCILESS CRUSHER BLOWS INFLICTED BY THE POUNDERS OF ULIK!



SO BE IT, SHAGGY ONE-- WEAPON 'GAINST WEAPON!

**KA-RAAK!**



AND, AS THE NETHERWORLD'S ROCKY WALLS TREMBLED WITH EACH BLOW...

NO! 'T WAS NOT TO BE LIKE THIS!

SLAY THE THUNDER GOD, TROLL-- SHOW HIM NO MERCY!

WHY DOETH IT TAKE THEE SO LONG?!

PERHAPS **PLUTO** WAS THE FOOL...  
FOR LISTENING TO THAT CUNNING  
SCOUNDREL **LOKI**!



PERHAPS I  
SHOULD HAVE USED  
SOME MORE FORMIDABLE  
CHAMPION!

FOLLOWING **PLUTO**'S WORDS, THE  
BATTLE SUDDENLY HALTED!



WHAT DID I  
HEAR YOU  
SAY?!

THAT YOU  
AND THE GOD  
OF EVIL HAVE  
USED THE  
MIGHTIEST  
OF TROLLS?!

AYE, **ULIK**! THOU  
WERT CALLED  
TO DO WHAT  
THEY COULD  
NOT--

--TO SLAY  
THE GOD  
OF  
THUNDER!

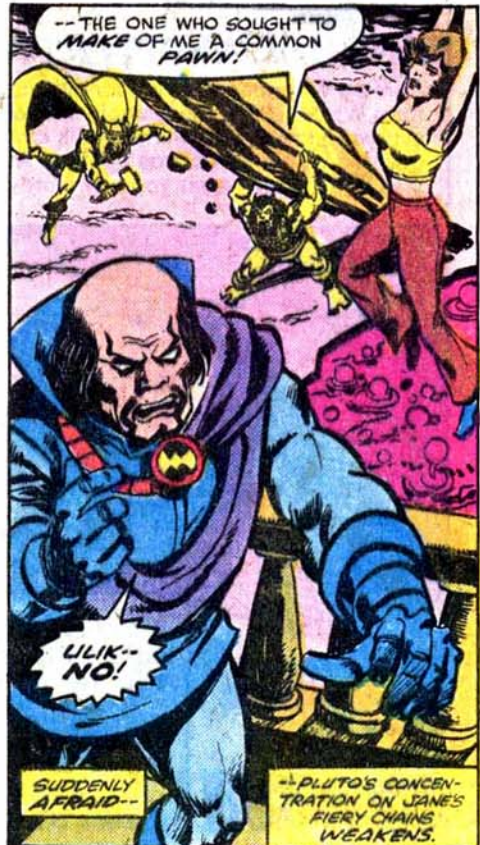


AND SLAY YOU I **SHALL**--  
BUT ONLY WHEN I  
SO CHOOSE!



FOR NOW, **ULIK**  
PREFERS TO  
CLAIM ANOTHER  
FOR HIS  
VICTIM--

-- THE ONE WHO SOUGHT TO  
MAKE OF ME A COMMON  
FAWN!



**ULIK**--  
NO!

SUDDENLY  
AFRAID--

-- **PLUTO**'S CONCENTRATION  
ON **JANE**'S  
FIERY CHAINS  
WEAKENS.



ALREADY THE LINKS BEGIN TO VANISH! IN BUT MOMENTS JANE FOSTER SHALL PLUNGE TO HER DOOM--

--UNLESS...



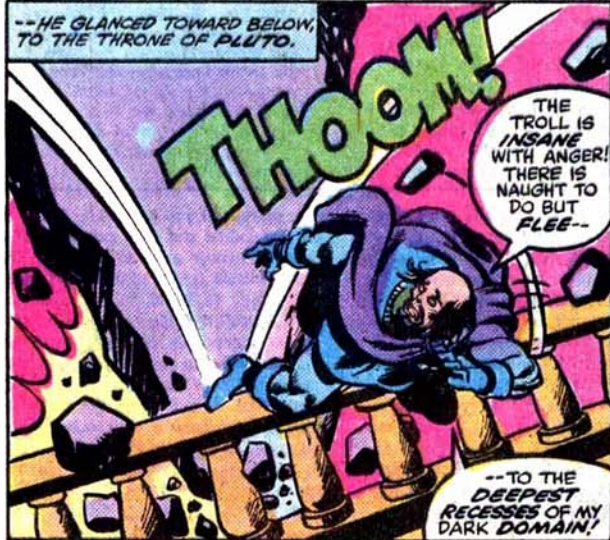
THOR! IF YOU'D REACHED ME A SECOND LATER--

SNAKT!

THOU NEEDEST FEAR NO LONGER, FAIR ONE.

FOR, THOU BE NOW SAVED FROM DEATH BY THE ARMS OF THY... FRIEND.

YET, EVEN AS THOR FLASHED TOWARD A STONY LEDGE--



--HE GLANCED TOWARD BELOW, TO THE THRONE OF PLUTO.

THOOM!

THE TROLL IS INSANE WITH ANGER! THERE IS NAUGHT TO DO BUT FLEE--

--TO THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF MY DARK DOMAIN!



BUT, ULIK'S SPEED BELIED HIS AWESOME SIZE.

PLUTO WILL FLEE NOWHERE! PLUTO SHALL ONLY DIE...



...AS I CAST YOU INTO THE PIT OF YOUR OWN HELLISH FIRES!

N-NO!!

THE ENCHANTED FLAMES CAN EVEN CONSUME PLUTO'S GODLY FORM!



AND, IF PLUTO DOTH PERISH, THERE BE NONE TO SHOW US THE WAY OUT OF HADES.

THEN...?

AYE, 'LEST WE SPEND ETERNITY IN THIS STYGIAN REALM--





--LEST WE BE FOREVER DAMNED AND DENIED THE LIGHT OF DAY--

--THEN THE MASTER OF THE NETHERWORLD--



--MUST PERISH NOT!

SHOOOOSH!

THE THUNDER GOD--

--SAVING ME FROM DEATH!



YOU WERE A FOOL TO HAVE INTERFERED, THUNDER GOD!

FOR NOW YOU HAVE GIVEN ME REASON TO SLAY YOU OF MY OWN VOLITION...

...AND THE CHANCE TO SEIZE A LIVING SHIELD AGAINST YOUR ATTACK!



MAY THOU THINK OF EVIL-- FOR NOW MJOLNIR DOETH SEEK OUT THINE EVIL ESSENCE--

OH, MY GOD!

--TO BANISH THEE FROM THE NETHERWORLD--



--BACK TO ASGARD FROM WHENCE THOU CAME!

LOKI--

--HE WHO ALSO USED ULIK!

ULIK-- KEEP THEE BACK!

BUT ALAS--



--LOKI'S PRESENT FATE WAS NOT OF PRIMARY CONCERN TO THE THUNDER GOD.

THOR, SON OF ODIN, THOU HAST SHAMED THE LORD OF HADES--

--BY SAVING HIM WHO SOUGHT TO DOOM THEE.

THUS, THOU AND THE MORTAL ARE FREE TO LEAVE MY DOMAIN...

...SAFE AND UNMOLESTED. DEPART YE THEN THIS DARK REALM--



--TO THE WORLD THOU CALLEST MIDGARD!



OH.

THOR?! THEN YOU MUST HAVE BEEN THE ONE THAT CALLED ME OUT HERE.



BUT WHY?

MAYHAP, EVEN A THUNDER GOD CAN BECOME SENTIMENTAL OVER FRIENDSHIPS PAST. VERILY, PLUTO HATH ERASED ALL MEMORY OF JANE'S HELLISH ORDEAL.



THAT'S SWEET OF YOU THOR.



THEN, LET US BE AWAY AND RETURN THEE HOME... 'ERE I TEMPT THE IRE OF THY DR. KINCAID.

BUT THERE'S A CERTAIN DOCTOR WHO'LL BE UPSET IF I'M LATE FOR OUR DINNER TONIGHT.

MEMORIES...OF SHE WHOM THOR ONCE DID TRULY LOVE.



BUT, 'T WAS WRITTEN THAT LADY SIF SHOULD BE THOR'S BELOVED.

SIF...NOW ONE IN BEING WITH JANE FOSTER.



THUS DID THE TURMOIL IN MINE HEART COME TO AN END.

AND NOT ALL THE POWERS IN HADES CAN EVER BRING IT BACK.

NEXT ISSUE: **HYPERION--TIMES TWO!**