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THE MIGHTY

# THOR

HANG UP YOUR HAMMER, THUNDER GOD!

YOU'RE JUST AN ASGARDIAN ALSO-RAN, COMPARED TO THE ATOMIC FISTS OF **HYPERION!**

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# Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE MIGHTY THOR!

A SPECIAL SUPER-SENSATION BY...  
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FROM A PLOT BY  
**DON AND MAGGIE THOMPSON**

PERHAPS  
THE MOST  
AWESOMELY  
OFFBEAT  
THOR EPIC  
OF ALL!

## CRISIS ON TWIN EARTHS!

DON'T EXPECT TO UNDERSTAND ANYTHING YET, THORPHILE! GIVE US A FEW PAGES--PLEASE--?

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IT IS AN UNUSUAL SIGHT INDEED TO SEE THOR, GOD OF THUNDER, STRIDE GRIMLY DOWN AN ALMOST-DESERTED STREET IN THE CITY CALLED NEW YORK.

IT IS AN EVEN RARER OCCURRENCE THAT HE DOES NOT REALIZE HE IS BEING... FOLLOWED!

BUT THEN, THE ASGARDIAN HAS MATTERS OF MOMENT ON HIS IMMORTAL MIND!

HOW STRANGE IT FEELS TO WALK AGAIN THESE AVENUES-- ONLY A FEW STEPS DISTANT FROM THE MORTAL MULTITUDES!

PERHAPS 'TIS AS DR. DONALD BLAKE I SHOULD STROLL THESE STREETS-- YET, I FEEL SO LITTLE AFFINITY FOR THAT ROLE, AFTER PLAYING IT SO SELDOM THESE LONG MONTHS PAST.

I MEANT TO DALLY HERE ONLY A FEW MINUTES, ERE DEPARTING FOR THE ANDES MOUNTAINS WHERE EARTH'S FATE HANGS HEAVY IN THE BALANCE.

YET, THE JUDGMENT OF THE CELESTIALS, MIMIR SAID, WILL BE STILL NIGH HALF A CENTURY IN COMING--

AND, MAYHAP IT WERE BEST THAT I FIRST SEE FOR MYSELF, AFTER THE EVENTS OF THE FALSE RAGNAROK, THAT EARTH BE STILL EXISTENT.

ALSO, 'TIS HERE PERCHANCE THAT I SHALL MAKE MY HOME FOREVER AFTER-- SINCE I HAVE DEFIED GREAT ODIN IN RETURNING. \*

WELL, I SUPPOSE IT BE TIME TO-- EH?

HM-M-M-M-M

\* SEE ISSUE #278. -- ROY.

WHAT AWESOME SOUND BE THIS??

HE WHO DOGS THE THUNDERER'S FOOTSTEPS HAS BEEN ON THE VERGE OF STEPPING FORWARD FROM THE SHADOWS-- WHEN SUDDENLY HE TOO HEARS THE EERIE, EVER-GROWING HUMMING--

--AND SEES THE SAME ASTONISHING SIGHT AS DOES THOR!

BY THE EIGHT HOOVES OF SLEIPNIR!

'TIS SOME SORT OF DOORWAY-- OPENING INTO THE VERY AIR ITSELF!

HYPERION!

AND FRAMED THEREIN-- ONE WHOM I HAVE FOUGHT BEFORE.

BUT, BE HE TRULY HERE IN MIDGARD-- OR BUT A VISION THAT DOTH PLAGUE ME?

THE SILENT WATCHER GASES, IF ANYTHING, EVEN MORE WIDELY THAN DOES THOR, AS THE LATTER RECEIVES HIS ANSWER--

I'M NO MIRAGE, AVENGER-- AS YOU'LL LEARN WHEN MY FIST PLUMMETS YOU STRAIGHT INTO THE DAY OF THE WEEK THAT WAS NAMED FOR YOU!

ONLY AN INSTANT IN THIS WORLD--

--AND ALREADY, THOU DOST ACT WITH HOSTILITY?

BUT I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED NO LESS!

FOR A PASSING MOMENT, I DID WONDER WHICH OF THE TWO HYPERIONS I HAVE KNOWN THOU WERT.

THINE ACTIONS, HOWE'ER, HAVE SPOKEN FOR THEE-- EVEN THOUGH THY VOCABULARY BE IMPROVED.

I KNOW NOT WHERE THY BROTHER MEMBERS OF THE VILE SQUADRON SINISTER MAY BE--

**THOK!**

--YET, THOU SHALT NEED ALL THEIR HELP IF THOU WILT STAND 'GAINST MYSTIC MJOLNIR!

WHAT?? YOU STAGGERED ME WITH A MERE HAMMER!?

'TIS MEET THAT THOU SHOULDST BE SURPRISED, MORTAL--

FOR, WHEN FIRST WE MET, MJOLNIR DID MERELY RICOCHET OFF THY MASSIVE CHEST.

STILL, THAT WAS BECAUSE I DID NOT KNOW THY TRUE STRENGTH, TO HURL IT HARD ENOW.

NOW, RETURN TO THINE OWN WORLD-- FOR I'VE NO QUARREL TODAY WITH THEE, AND MORE FATEFUL THINGS TO DO!

OR, RAISE THINE HAND AGAINST ME BUT ONCE MORE-- AND THOU SHALT SEE THAT I'VE BUT DEALT THEE LOVETAPS ON BOTH OCCASIONS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, THUNDER GOD...!



I'VE MET YOU BEFORE, OF COURSE-- BUT I NEVER DREAMED HOW TRULY POWERFUL YOU ARE, BECAUSE WE'VE NEVER FOUGHT BEFORE.

NE'ER--!? THEN, IF THOU DOST SPEAK SOOTH-- THOU ART THE HYPERION OF THE WORLD MY FELLOW AVENGERS DO CALL OTHER-EARTH--

...HE WHO BELONGS NOT TO THE SQUADRON SINISTER, BUT TO THE SQUADRON SUPREME!



THEN WHEREFORE IN ODIN'S NAME DIDST THOU THREATEN ME WHEN FIRST THOU DIDST--

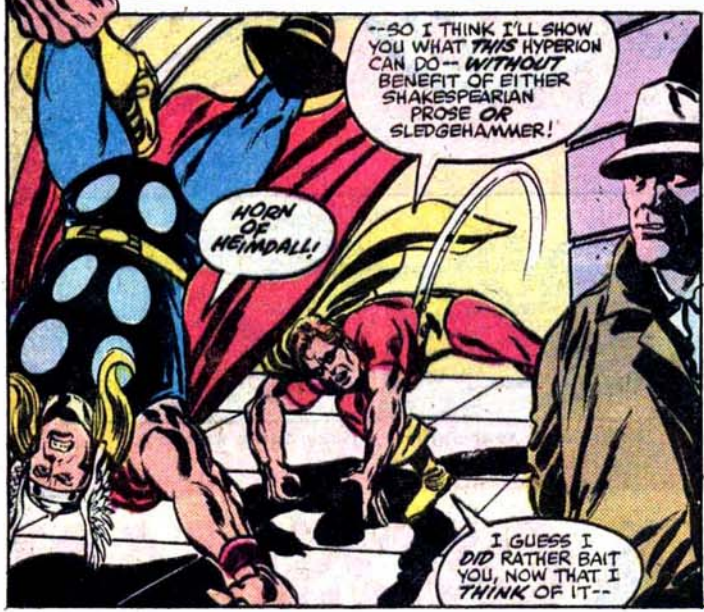
BECAUSE I HAD TO BE CERTAIN YOU WERE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE--

**SOK!**

UNNNHH!

--AND NOT SOME COSTUMED PRETENDER!

NOW I'M SURE, BUT YOU'VE MADE ME GOOD AND ANGRY--



--SO I THINK I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT THIS HYPERION CAN DO-- WITHOUT BENEFIT OF EITHER SHAKESPEARIAN PROSE OR SLEDGEHAMMER!

HORN OF HEINADALL!

I GUESS I DID RATHER BAIT YOU, NOW THAT I THINK OF IT--



STILL, I CAME HERE TO OFFER MY HAND IN FRIENDSHIP-- AND YOU SCORNE IT.

THUS, I'LL NOW LEARN THE SECOND THING I CAME HERE TO FIND OUT:



NAMELY, WERE YOU REALLY WORTH MY TRIP TO THIS WORLD, OR NOT??

SO MIGHTY IS THE BLOW STRUCK BY THIS HYPERION-- THAT EVEN MINE AWESOME URU MALLET BE KNOCKED FROM MINE HAND--

--SOMETHING WHICH HATH RARELY HAPPENED, WHETHER MY FOE WERE MANGOG OR THE MEREST MORTAL!



YET, I HAVE RECOVERED IT NIGH AT ONCE, SO I'LL NOT TURN INTO THE INVALID DR. BLAKE.

THOU HAST PROVEN THY METTLE, FLAME-HAIR. NOW SAY THY *PIECE*, UNLESS THOU DOST INSIST UPON RENEWING THE BATTLE!

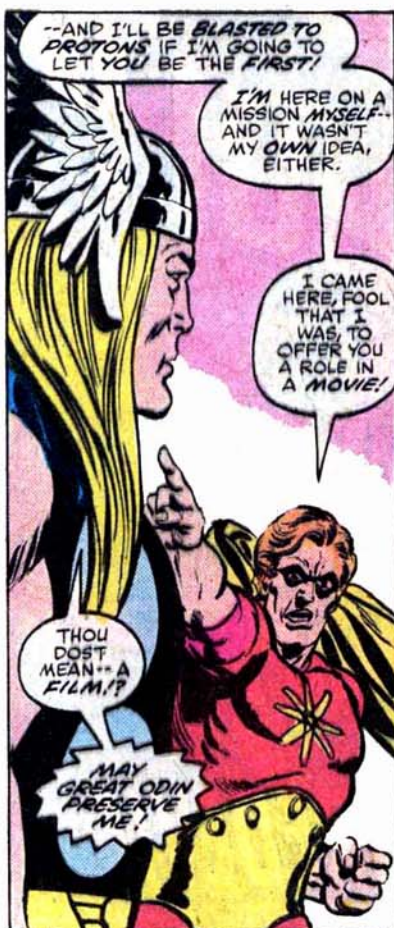
I? GREAT ATOMS, IT'S YOU WHO--



ENOUGH! I HAVE A MISSION WHICH IS ALREADY TOO LONG DELAYED.

SPEAK, I COMMAND THEE-- OR I'LL TAKE MY LEAVE AND THOU CANST PRATTLE TO THE EMPTY AIR!

NO ONE EVER SPOKE TO ME LIKE THAT BEFORE, THOR-- WITHOUT LIVING TO REGRET IT--



--AND I'LL BE BLASTED TO PROTONS IF I'M GOING TO LET YOU BE THE FIRST!

I'M HERE ON A MISSION MYSELF-- AND IT WASN'T MY OWN IDEA, EITHER.

I CAME HERE, FOOL THAT I WAS, TO OFFER YOU A ROLE IN A MOVIE!

THOU DOST MEAN-- A FILM?

MAY GREAT ODIN PRESERVE ME!



ONLY A BRIEF TIME PAST, MINIONS OF THE TELEVISION INDUSTRY DID MAKE LIFE WELL NIGH UN-BEARABLE FOR ALL OF ETERNAL ASGARD.

AS ALL-SEEING HEIMDALL IS MY WITNESS, I SWORE THEN TO HAVE NO MORE TO DO WITH THE MUGULS OF SO-CALLED SHOW-BUSINESS!

SO TURN, I PRAY THEE--



DEPART BACK THROUGH YON GLOWING PORTAL WHICH STILL BOTH FLOAT IN THE AIR BEHIND THEE, AND--

WAIT! YOU HAVEN'T THE RIGHT TO TURN ME DOWN WITHOUT A FAIR HEARING.

FOR ONE THING, I DIDN'T COME HERE JUST TO SEE YOU--

--AND I DON'T CARE A WHIT ABOUT YOUR PRECIOUS ASGARD, EVEN IF IT'S REAL!

THEN WHAT--?



I'M HERE TO TALK TO ALL THE AVENGERS-- AND WHO GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO SPEAK FOR THEM?

THE AVENGERS!? THOU ART RIGHT, OTHER-WORLDER; ONLY MY FELLOW ASSEMBLERS MAY SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

TELL ME, THEN, ONLY THE BAREST FACTS ABOUT THE FILM THOU DIDST MENTION--



--AND DOUBTLESS I SHALL TAKE THEE TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS.

GOOD! I WAS AFRAID THAT IF I JUST MATERIALIZED THERE, I MIGHT SET OFF ENOUGH ELECTRONIC ALARMS TO START WORLD WAR III.

AS YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW, I'M A HOUSEHOLD WORD IN MY OWN DIMENSION-- MUCH AS YOU ARE HERE.

THUS, I'M ALLOWING THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS THERE TO MAKE A MOVIE OF MY LIFE-- AT LEAST, OF THE MORE PUBLIC PORTIONS OF IT.

I DON'T NEED MONEY, SO MOST OF IT WILL GO TO THE LEAGUE'S CHILDREN'S FUND.

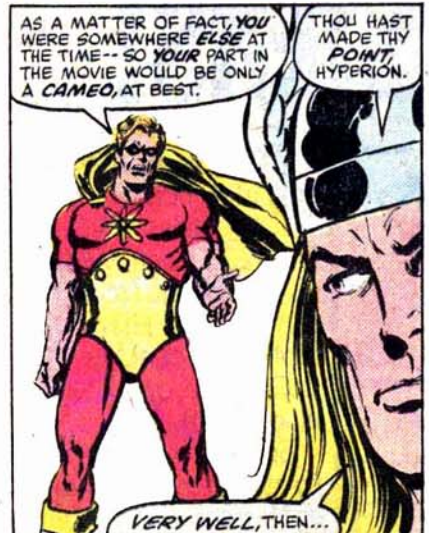


"ONE SEGMENT OF THE MOVIE IS TO DEAL WITH THE RECENT TIME WHEN SEVERAL OF YOUR FELLOW AVENGERS CLASHED WITH US OF THE SQUADRON SUPREME-- AND TAUGHT OUR WHOLE NATION A MUCH-NEEDED LESSON."

"WE LEARNED THAT WE, AND THE CORPORATE POWERS WE SERVED, COULD NOT PLACE OURSELVES ABOVE THE LAW..."

\*AS SEEN IN AVENGERS #148. --ROY.

"...SOMETHING ALL MEN NEED TO RE-LEARN FROM TIME TO TIME, AT BOTH ENDS OF THE POLITICAL SPECTRUM."



AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE AT THE TIME-- SO YOUR PART IN THE MOVIE WOULD BE ONLY A CAMEO, AT BEST.

THOU HAST MADE THY POINT, HYPERION.

VERY WELL, THEN...



COME, AND I SHALL GAIN THEE ENTRANCE TO AVENGERS MANSION, ERE I DEPART FOR OTHER LANDS, OTHER TASKS.

I MYSELF WISH NO PART OF THY VENTURE, AS I SAID-- BUT DOUBTLESS MY FRIENDS WILL LISTEN TO THEE, SINCE THY CAUSE DOTH APPEAR WORTHY.

IT CERTAINLY IS-- AND THANKS!

IF HE WERE NOT DISTRACTED, PERHAPS HYPERION'S HYPER-VISION WOULD LONG AGO HAVE REVEALED THE EAVESDROPPER WHO EDGES EVER NEARER...

BUT, BECAUSE HE AND THOR HAVE OTHER THINGS ON THEIR MINDS, NEITHER OF THEM NOTICES WHEN THE HIDDEN STRANGER NOISELESSLY LEAPS HEADLONG INTO THE SLOWLY-FADING "DOORWAY" BEHIND THEM.



NO, NOT "LEAPS"-- FLIES!

HMMM... A FAINT BREEZE DOETH STIR, OF A SUDDEN.

THAT REMINDS ME-- I SHOULD DISPERSE MY DIMENSIONAL PORTAL...



BUT IN A SENSE, IT IS TOO LATE FOR THAT...

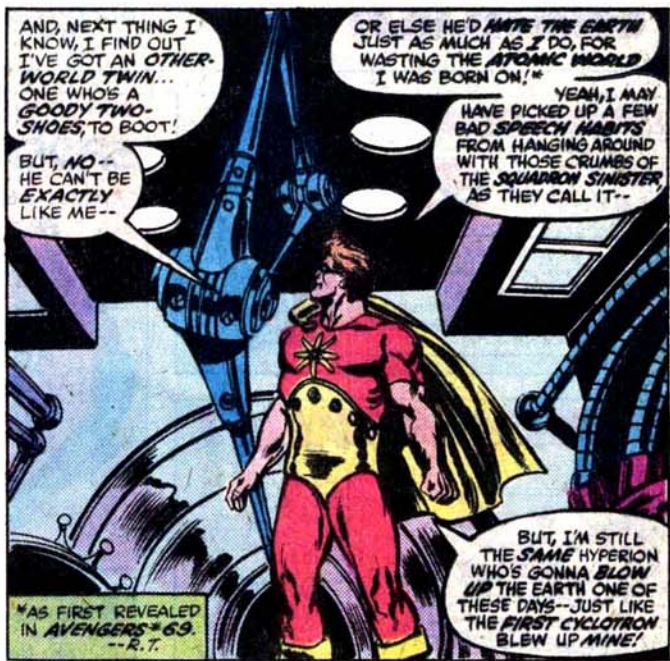
FOR, ALREADY THE FURTIVE WATCHER IS EMERGING IN A WILDLY DIFFERENT PLACE--



-- TO SHED HIS OUTER GARMENTS AND REVEAL THE COLORFUL COSTUME OF-- ANOTHER HYPERION?!

HAH! AND HERE I'D GIVEN UP BELIEVING IN FATE!

I WAS JUST STANDING AROUND IN CIVVIES, WAITING FOR THE RIGHT TIME TO TOTAL THE WHOLE PLANET EARTH--



AND, NEXT THING I KNOW, I FIND OUT I'VE GOT AN OTHER-WORLD TWIN... ONE WHO'S A GOODY TWO-SHOES, TO BOOT!

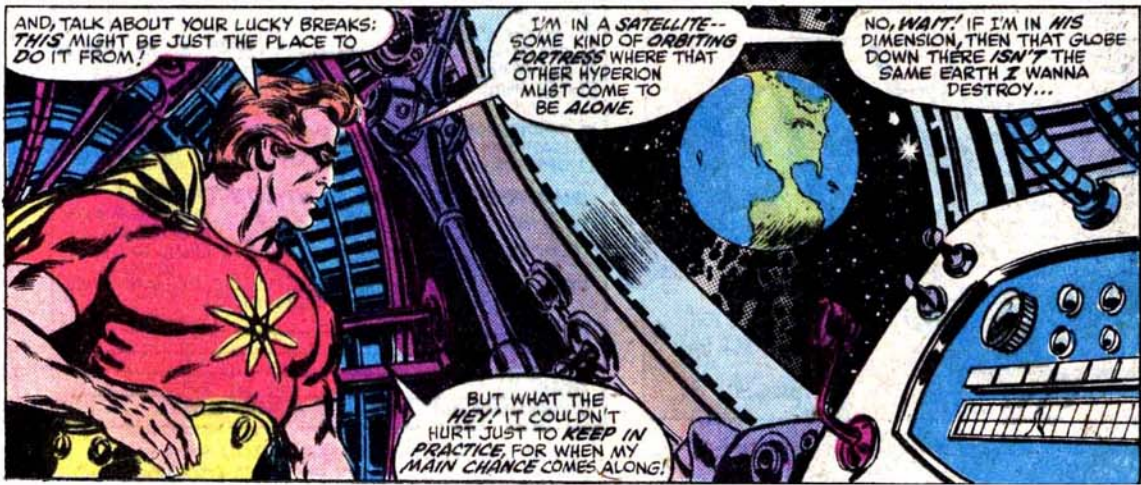
BUT, NO-- HE CAN'T BE EXACTLY LIKE ME--

OR ELSE HE'D HATE THE EARTH JUST AS MUCH AS I DO, FOR WASTING THE ATOMIC WORLD I WAS BORN ON!

YEAH, I MAY HAVE PICKED UP A FEW BAD SPEECH HABITS FROM HANGING AROUND WITH THOSE CRUMBS OF THE SQUADRON SINISTER AS THEY CALL IT--

BUT, I'M STILL THE SAME HYPERION WHO'S GONNA BLOW UP THE EARTH ONE OF THESE DAYS-- JUST LIKE THE FIRST CYCLOTRON BLEW UP MINE!

\*AS FIRST REVEALED IN AVENGERS # 69. --R.T.



AND, TALK ABOUT YOUR LUCKY BREAKS: THIS MIGHT BE JUST THE PLACE TO DO IT FROM!

I'M IN A SATELLITE-- SOME KIND OF ORBITING FORTRESS WHERE THAT OTHER HYPERION MUST COME TO BE ALONE.

NO, WAIT! IF I'M IN HIS DIMENSION, THEN THAT GLOBE DOWN THERE ISN'T THE SAME EARTH I WANNA DESTROY...

BUT WHAT THE HEY! IT COULDN'T HURT JUST TO KEEP IN PRACTICE, FOR WHEN MY MAIN CHANCE COMES ALONG!



JUST THEN, HOWEVER--



I TRULY REGRET, HYPERION, THAT MY FELLOW AVENGERS WERE NOT AT HOME TO SPEAK WITH THEE THIS DAY.

I'LL RETURN TO YOUR-- AND THEIR-- EARTH LATER.

WHY? WHAT'RE THOSE TWO DOING HERE? I THOUGHT--

FOR NOW, SINCE YOU'VE EXPRESSED A PASSING INTEREST IN MY WORLD--



--PERHAPS I COULD GIVE YOU A GUIDED TOUR, IN MY SECRET IDENTITY AS A NEWSPAPER CARTOONIST.

NO, ON SECOND THOUGHT, WHY BOTHER?

AFTER ALL, YOU'D STILL LOOK CONSPICUOUS, EVEN IF I DIDN'T.



AYE-- AND, FOR REASONS OF MINE OWN, I PREFER NOT TO ASSUME MINE ALTER EGO.

THY LABORATORY HERE BE OF INTEREST TO ME, ALSO-- FOR I MAY HAVE NEED OF SUCH SUPER-SCIENCE ERE LONG.

WHAT APPARATUS BE THAT?

THAT?



OH, THAT'S ONLY A TELEPORTER, TO BEAM ME-- AND YOU, IF YOU WISH-- DOWN TO OUR EARTH FROM THIS SATELLITE.

I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND THE PRINCIPLE-- AT LEAST IF THEY HAVE "STAR TREK" RE-RUNS ON YOUR VERSION OF EARTH.

HMM... SOME THINGS, IT SEEMS, ARE THE SAME IN MANY A UNIVERSE.



YES, I THINK I SHALL ACCOMPANY THEE DOWN, IF ONLY FOR A SHORT TIME, BEFORE RETURNING TO MINE OWN WORLD.

FINE! MAYBE AFTERWARDS I CAN HELP YOU WITH YOUR MISSION, WHATEVER IT IS.

MAYHAP.



THE NEXT MOMENT, COORDINATES HAVE BEEN SET... A SINGLE STUD IN THE ATOMIC MAN'S BELT PRESSED... AND--

'TIS IN MY MIND THAT I SHOULD NOT WASTE EVEN A FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS JOURNEYING TO ANOTHER EARTH, THUS!

WHY, THEN, HAVE I DONE IT?

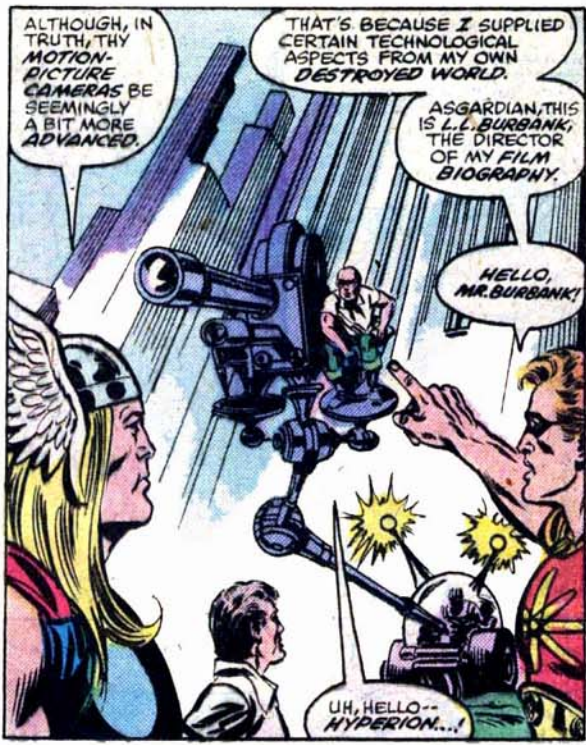


CAN IT BE BECAUSE THERE BE SO FEW HEROES ON THE EARTH I KNOW-- EVEN AMONG THE AVENGERS-- WHO BE MINE EQUAL IN SHEER POWER?

AYE, *PERHAPS!* NOT EVEN IRON MAN OR THE VISION DO POSSESS THE STRENGTH OF THOR, NOR--

TOUCH-DOWN!

BY ODIN! THE WORLD DOTH INDEED LOOK MUCH THE SAME AS MINE OWN!



ALTHOUGH, IN TRUTH, THY MOTION-PICTURE CAMERAS BE SEEMINGLY A BIT MORE ADVANCED.

THAT'S BECAUSE I SUPPLIED CERTAIN TECHNOLOGICAL ASPECTS FROM MY OWN DESTROYED WORLD.

ASGARDIAN, THIS IS L.L. BURBANK; THE DIRECTOR OF MY FILM BIOGRAPHY.

HELLO, MR. BURBANK!

UH, HELLO-- HYPERION...!



I'LL ADMIT, I'M STILL HAVING TROUBLE GETTING USED TO THE IDEA THAT I'M DEALING WITH A REAL SUPER-HERO HERE, INSTEAD OF JUST AN ACTOR WITH AN EGO BIGGER THAN HIS MUSCLES.

IS THIS VIKING-LIKE GENTLEMAN ONE OF THE UM, AVENGERS YOU WENT TO FETCH?

AYE, MORTAL! I AM THOR, GOD OF THUNDER...

...SON OF ODIN AND HEIR TO THE THRONE OF ETERNAL ASGARD!



YEAH, RIGHT! WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE OFF TO CHECK SOME SCRIPT RE-WRITES BEFORE DINNER.

HEY, HYPERION-- I LOVE YOUR FRIEND'S NUTTY ACCENT! SEE YOU BOTH LATER!

'T WAS A PLEASURE TO MEET THEE!

YEAH... RIGHT!

LOVE IT!

NOW, THOR, I MUST LEAVE YOU FOR A MOMENT...



AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE BROUGHT MY SPACE STATION DOWN TO EARTH, THOUGH WE GOT HERE FASTER.

I'VE GOT TO GO CHECK OUT A FEW THINGS...!

I SHALL AWAIT THEE HERE...

...THOUGH, ERE LONG, I MUST RETURN TO MINE OWN TASKS.

ON BOARD, HOWEVER, EVENTS ARE ALREADY OCCURRING WHICH MAY DELAY THAT RETURN...

WHAT A NUMB-SKULL I'VE BEEN!  
I SHOULD'VE REALIZED RIGHT AWAY-- I CAN LIVE ON THIS EARTH-- TAKE THAT OTHER HYPERION'S PLACE--



--EVEN BE A WORLD-ACCLAIMED SUPER-HERO HERE--

--AND STILL DESTROY THE OTHER EARTH-- THE ONE THAT OBLITERATED MINE! I'LL--



GREAT ATOMS! WHO THE--?



OF COURSE! YOU'RE THE OTHER HYPERION-- THE ONE WHO'S A SUPER-VILLAIN ON THOR'S EARTH!

YOU MUST HAVE FOLLOWED US HERE SOMEHOW.

HUH? THAT SOUND--!

TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE, BEFORE I--

BEFORE YOU WHAT, GOODY GUMDROP?

HAH! GOT 'IM-- WITH HIS OWN LITTLE ZIP-GUN I STUMBLED ACROSS!



I FIGURED THAT, IF HE HAD IT ABOARD, IT MIGHT WASTE 'IM!



HE'S OUT COLD! I OUGHTTA NAW! THINK AGAIN, HYPE-BABY!



I MIGHT NEED 'IM LATER -- TO TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT THIS WORLD OR HIMSELF THAT I OUGHTTA KNOW.

HE'LL BE OUT FOR A LONG TIME, SO I'LL--

I FORGOT-- HIS OUTFIT'S MADE OF STRONG SYNTHETICS, JUST LIKE MINE.

WELL, MY ATOMIC VISION IS THE ONE THING ON ANY WORLD THAT'LL CUT IT--

--BESIDES HIS, O' COURSE!



RRIP!



THEN, I CAN USE HIS CAPE TO TIE 'IM UP--

AND EVEN IF HE WAKES UP, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FISSION HIS WAY OUT, WITH HIS HANDS BEHIND 'IM!

I'LL NEED TO GET MY BEARINGS ON HIS EARTH FOR A MINUTE, THOUGH--

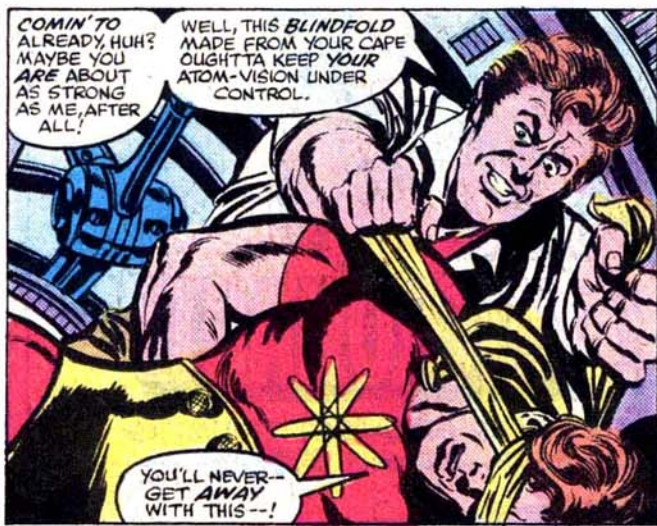


--SO I'D BETTER DON THESE CLOTHES HE WEARS IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY.

LESSEE NOW... THIS DOOHICKEY MUST BE THE THING THAT WORKS THE ELEVATOR.

NUTTY IDEA, THOUGH! WHY WOULD ANYBODY WANNA PRE-TEND HE'S WEAKER 'N HE IS?

OH H H H



COMIN' TO ALREADY, HUH? MAYBE YOU ARE ABOUT AS STRONG AS ME, AFTER ALL!

WELL, THIS BLINDFOLD MADE FROM YOUR CAPE OUGHTTA KEEP YOUR ATOM-VISION UNDER CONTROL.

YOU'LL NEVER-- GET AWAY WITH THIS--!



TELL YA WHAT-- WHY DON'T WE JUST VOTE ON THAT IN THIRTY OR FORTY YEARS, OKAY?

NOW, WHAT IN BLAZES AM I GONNA DO WITH YOU IN THE MEANTIME?

CAN'T LEAVE YOU HERE DURIN' THE SHOOTING.



OH YEAH-- THIS TELEPORTATION GIZMO!

IT WORKS LOTS OF WAYS-- AND SINCE I DON'T WANNA SEND YOU BACK TO THOR'S WORLD--



--HOW ABOUT OUTER SPACE INSTEAD?

YOU WON'T DIE OUT THERE--

--BUT I'LL BE ABLE TO FIND YOU IF I EVER NEED YOU-- WHICH I HOPE I WON'T.

BON VOYAGE, BUBU!



NOW, DOWN THE HATCH. AS THEY SAY-- AND I'LL SEE WHAT THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD'S GOT TO OFFER.

I JUST GOTTA BE CAREFUL NOBODY TRIPS ME UP ON SOME LITTLE DETAIL WHERE THE TWO EARTHS ARE DIFFERENT.

THERE SURE SEEMS TO BE A LOT OF 'EM!



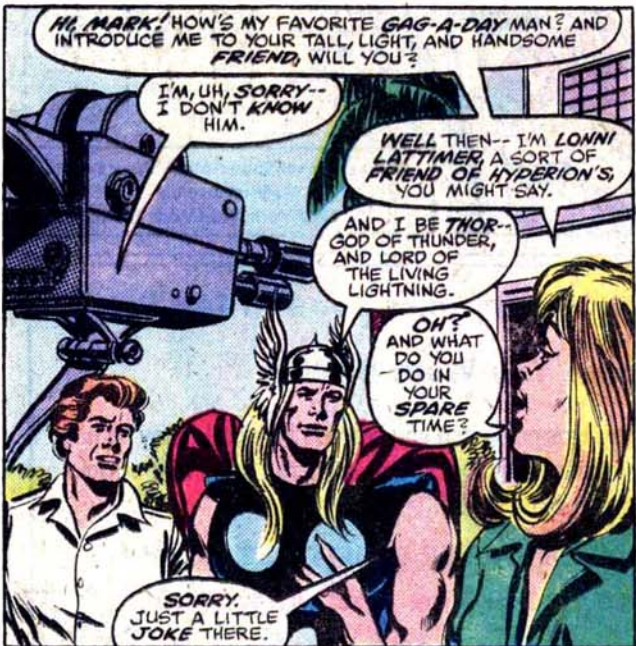
UH OH! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT? GOLDILOCKS HAD THE PLACE STAKED OUT.

THERE BE HYPERION-- THOUGH FOR SOME REASON HE HATH NOW ELECTED TO DOFF HIS MASK AND CHANGE TO MORE PEDESTRIAN DRESS.

A WORD WITH THEE, SIR?

MARK MILTON-- HERE!?

AND WHO'S THAT COSTUMED DREAM-BOAT CALLING HIM?



HI, MARK! HOW'S MY FAVORITE GAG-A-DAY MAN? AND INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR TALL, LIGHT, AND HANDSOME FRIEND, WILL YOU?

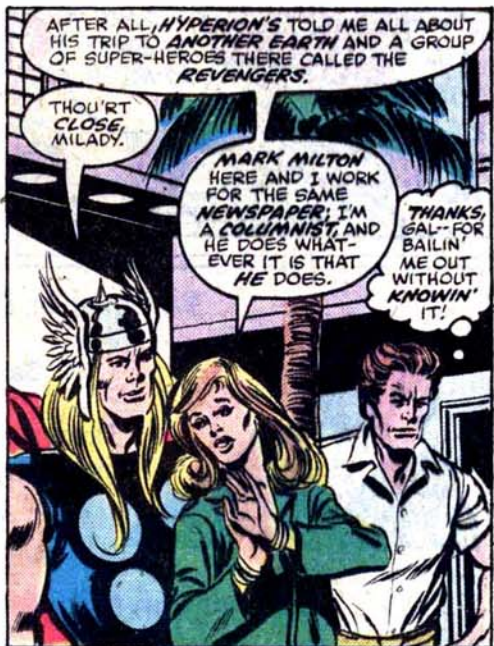
I'M, UH, SORRY-- I DON'T KNOW HIM.

WELL THEN-- I'M LONN LATTIMER, A SORT OF FRIEND OF HYPERION'S, YOU MIGHT SAY.

AND I BE THOR-- GOD OF THUNDER, AND LORD OF THE LIVING LIGHTNING.

OH? AND WHAT DO YOU DO IN YOUR SPARE TIME?

SORRY. JUST A LITTLE JOKE THERE.



AFTER ALL, HYPERION TOLD ME ALL ABOUT HIS TRIP TO ANOTHER EARTH AND A GROUP OF SUPER-HEROES THERE CALLED THE REVENGERS.

THOU'RT CLOSE, MILADY.

MARK MILTON HERE AND I WORK FOR THE SAME NEWSPAPER, I'M A COLUMNIST, AND HE DOES WHATEVER IT IS THAT HE DOES.

THANKS, GAL-- FOR BAILIN' ME OUT WITHOUT KNOWIN' IT!



WONDER WHY SHE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME, EVEN WITHOUT MY MASK, THE WAY THOR DID.

MUST BE PEOPLE'VE ACCEPTED FOR YEARS THAT HYPERION AND THIS CARTOONIST GUY LOOK ALIKE-- WHILE GOLDILOCKS PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER AN' CAME UP WITH FOUR.



WELL, ANYWAY, THEY SEEM TO BE HITTIN' IT OFF! GOOD!



THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO SNEAK AWAY AN' BECOME HYPERION AGAIN.

NICE IDEA, THIS "SECRET IDENTITY" SHIT!

WONDER HOW COME I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT!

THEN, WHEN THE EVIL MAN-OF-THE-ATOM HAS REJOINED THOR AND LONNI...

AND NOW, MY FRIENDS, I MUST DEPART FOR--

NOBODY LEAVES THIS SET-- AT LEAST NOT ALIVE!

HUH? WHERE'D HE COME FROM??

YOU'VE RUINED MY LIFE, HYPERION-- AND YOU MUST PAY FOR IT!

DIE-- LIKE THE SUPER-POWERED SWINE YOU ARE!!

WHAT IN BLAZES? THIS GUY AIN'T IN THE SCRIPT.

ZZIK!

LET ME--!

NO! YOU TWO STAY HERE FOR A MINUTE!

THIS ONE'S MINE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

STRANGE! HYPERION ACTS AS IF HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE HIS MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY--

-- EMIL BURBANK! SO WHY ARE YOU ACTING AS IF YOU DON'T KNOW ME-- OR WHY I HATE YOU?

FOR 300 ATTEMPTS ON YOUR LIFE, I DESERVE MORE THAN THAT!

BECAUSE I AIN'T THE HYPERION YOU KNOW, THAT'S WHY.

WHAT? YOU'RE HYPERION. ALL RIGHT-- AS SURELY AS I'M EMIL BURBANK, BROTHER OF THE FAMOUS DIRECTOR--

-- BUT ALSO YOUR ARCH-FOE, EVER SINCE YOUR ATOM-VISION ONCE CAUSED MY HORMONES TO RUN WILD, SO THAT MY HAIR WON'T STAY CUT!

LOOK, I NEVER LAID EYES ON YOU BEFORE, FELLA.

EH? ARE YOU TELLING THE TRUTH?

IF YOU'RE SO SMART, YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THAT I COME FROM A PARALLEL EARTH-- WHERE I'M THE STRONGEST CROOK EVER TO PUT ON A MASK.

HYPERION-- A CRIMINAL!?

NOW YOU'RE CATCHIN' ON! LISTEN, WE CAN MAKE A GREAT TEAM HERE-- MY BRAIN, AND YOUR BRAWN, AND YOUR BRAINS THAT INVENTED THAT BLASTER.

IF YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL-- WHERE DO I COME INTO YOUR PLANS?

I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK....!



MEAN-WHILE, BACK ON THE SET...

THAT HEAVY LIGHT-FALLING--!

I HAVE IT, NE'ER FEAR!

YOU SAVED ME-- JUST THE WAY HYPERION HAS, A MILLION TIMES BEFORE!

A GUY LIKE YOU OUGHT TO HAVE HIS OWN MOVIE-- ON ANY WORLD.



MAY, LONNI LATTIMER. I THANK THEE FOR THE KIND WORDS, BUT--

GET THIS MIKE ON, HURRY!

AND GET THE CAMERAS ROLLING!



NEVER MIND THAT THE DIRECTOR ISN'T BACK FROM HIS SCRIPT CONFERENCE YET!

LOOK WHO JUST POPPED UP OUT OF NOWHERE!

IT'S THE WHOLE BLAMED SQUADRON SUPREME!

HYPERION'S BACK-- WITH ALL HIS BUDDIES! WHY DOES HE LOOK HOPPING MAD?

I DO FEAR I BEGIN TO SUSPECT...!



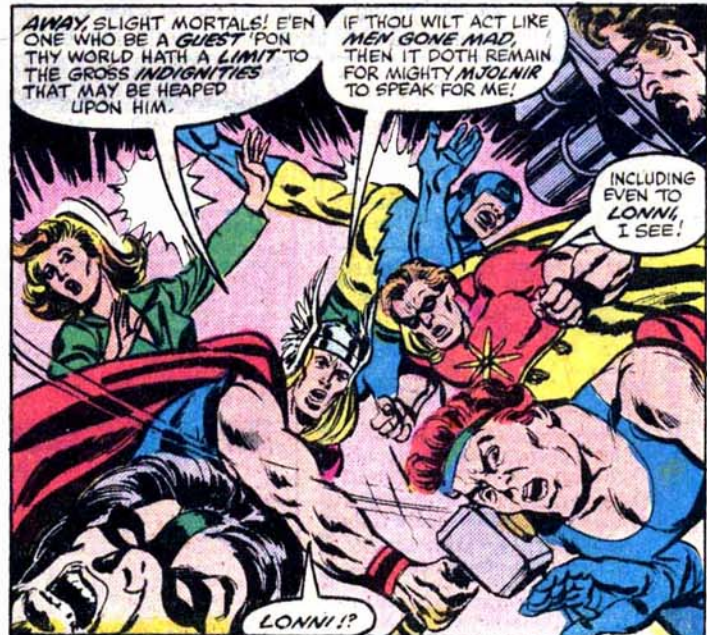
PERHAPS YOU DO, THUNDER GOD-- BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU.

WHILE MY COUNTERPART LEFT ME TO DIE IN OUTER SPACE, YOU DECIDED TO MAKE TIME WITH THE WOMAN I LOVE!

LOVE!? YOU-- NEVER TOLD ME--!

SLAM!

UNNH!!



AWAY, SLIGHT MORTALS! E'EN ONE WHO BE A GUEST 'PON THY WORLD HATH A LIMIT TO THE GROSS INDIGNITIES THAT MAY BE HEAPED UPON HIM.

IF THOU WILT ACT LIKE MEN GONE MAD, THEN IT DOTH REMAIN FOR MIGHTY MJOLNIR TO SPEAK FOR ME!

INCLUDING EVEN TO LONNI, I SEE!

LONNI!?



I DID NOT MEAN TO--!

YOU'RE RIGHT, THANK ARGON! SHE'S ONLY STUNNED.

SHE'S COMING AROUND.

AH! I REALIZE NOW 'T WAS ONLY A BACKLASH OF WIND THAT DID SMITE HER, NOT THE URU HAMMER ITSELF.

OHHHH--!



HYPERION--DID YOU REALLY MEAN--WHAT YOU SAID--?

ABOUT LOVING YOU? YES, I GUESS I DID-- THOUGH I NEVER REALIZED IT TILL NOW!

THANK ODIN THOU ART RETURNED.

THOU WERT IN SPACE, DIDST THOU SAY?



"YES, ASGARDIAN-- HURLED THERE BY YOUR EARTH'S HYPERION, WHO'D BEEN SPYING ON US ALL ALONG!"

"LUCKILY, DR. SPECTRUM HERE DECIDED TO CALL A SPECIAL SQUADRON MEETING..."

"AND HIS POWER PRISM PULLED IN SQUADERS FROM ANYWHERE THEY WERE-- EVEN OUTER SPACE!"



I SUPPOSE, WHEN I GOT BACK, I WAS IN NO MOOD TO PUT UP WITH ANY HINT OF MONKEY BUSINESS-- NOT EVEN FROM A THUNDER GOD.

IT SEEMS THE BOYS AND I STILL HAVE A FEW ROUGH EDGES LEFT FROM OUR DICTATORIAL PERIOD, SOME \* MONTHS BACK.

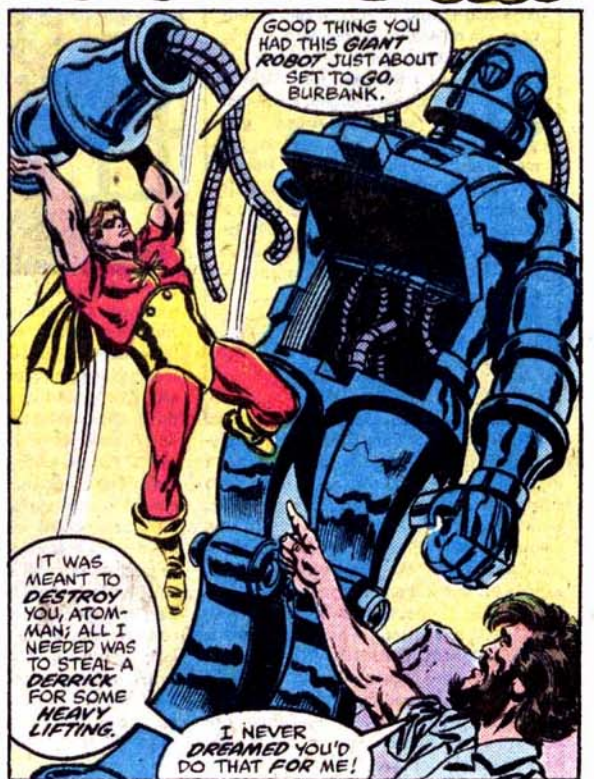
THEN HE WHO FLEW OFF WITH THE BEARDED MAN WAS, IN REALITY-- THE EVIL HYPERION?!

BY ODIN, I HAD BEGUN TO SUSPECT AS MUCH-- FOR HIS SPEECH WAS NOT LIKE THINE, WHEN HE WAS OFF HIS GUARD.

THAT "BEARDED MAN" HYPERION, WAS EMIL BURBANK--

--AND THE TWO OF THEM ARE STILL OFF TO-GETHER, PLANNING LORD KNOWS WHAT!

\*SEE AVENGERS #147-148. --ROY.



GOOD THING YOU HAD THIS GIANT ROBOT JUST ABOUT SET TO GO, BURBANK.

IT WAS MEANT TO DESTROY YOU, ATOM-MAN; ALL I NEEDED WAS TO STEAL A DERRICK FOR SOME HEAVY LIFTING.

I NEVER DREAMED YOU'D DO THAT FOR ME!

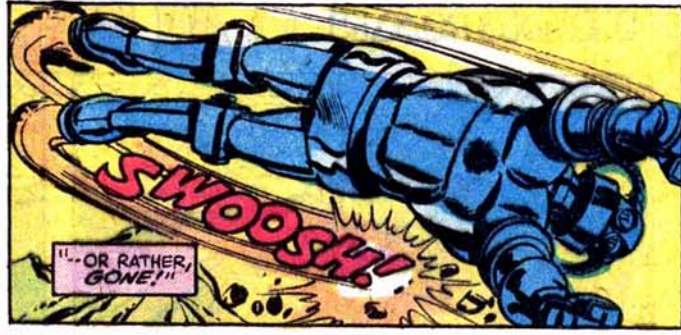




YOU'RE STILL CONFUSING ME WITH THAT GOODY TWO-SHOES TYPE, ARE YOU?

A FORGIVABLE OFFENSE, I'M SURE YOU'LL AGREE.

WELL, IT'S READY TO GO--



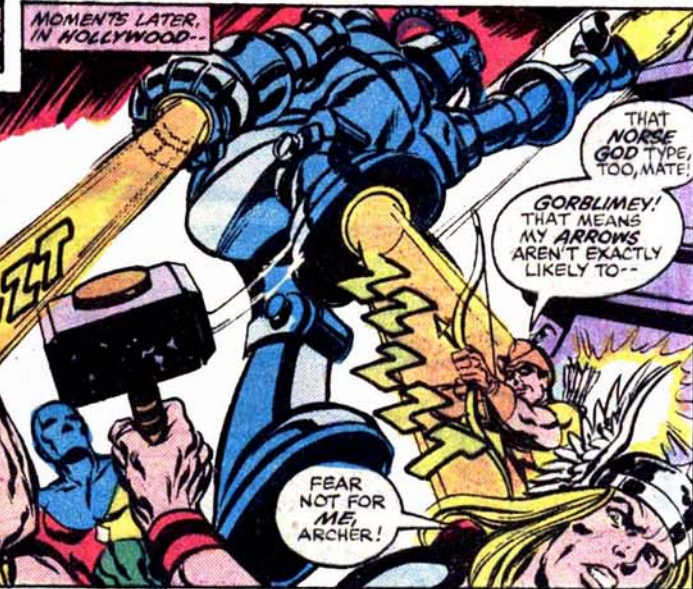
"...OR RATHER, GONE!"

MOMENTS LATER, IN HOLLYWOOD--



HEY! WHERE'D THAT ECONOMY-SIZE THREEPNO COME FROM?

IT'S RAY BLASTED HYPERION!



THAT NORSE GOD TYPE, TOO, MATE!

GORBLIMEY! THAT MEANS MY ARROWS AREN'T EXACTLY LIKELY TO--

FEAR NOT FOR ME, ARCHER!



FOR, MAYHAP THE SHEER, ATOM-SPAWNED POWER OF HYPERION CANNOT BE FULLY O'ERCOME BY MINE ENCHANTED HAMMER-- BUT NO ROBOT BUILT CAN--

AH-- SEE YE? IT DOTH TOPPLE-- LIKE SOME FELLE REDWOOD!

NUTS! I SHQULDA KNOWN BURBANK WAS JUST A NUT WITH DELUSIONS O' GRANDEUR!

WELL, WHEN YA WANT SOMETHIN' DONE--!

THERE HE IS-- MY DOUBLE!

HE WAS HIDING WITHIN YON METAL FRAME!



ALL THE SAME, I HAVE THE ROBOT, MY RED-HAIRED FRIEND.

HE BE NOT DESIGNED TO WITHSTAND THE POWER OF THE THUNDER-BOLT.

AND THIS HYPERION'S NOT DESIGNED TO WITHSTAND MY FIST!

IN ADDITION TO MY NATU-RAL STRENGTH, I TRAIN EVERY DAY-- WHILE HE OBVIOUSLY JUST COASTED.

WHOMP!



KEEP IT UP, HYPERION! WE'RE GETTING SOME GREAT FOOTAGE!

HOLD, SUPER-HERO! SURELY, THOU WOULDST NOT STRIKE HIM ANEW-- MERELY FOR THE SAKE OF A FILM!

THAP!

FILM? WHAT FILM?

THIS WAS A GRUDGE FIGHT, PURE AND SIMPLE.



AND HERE'S EMIL BURBANK, HYPERION-- STILL HIDING IN THE ROBOT'S INNARDS!

GREAT, CAPN HAWK-- OR DIDN'T IT USED TO BE 'AMERICAN EAGLE'?

WHAT'S IN A NAME, LADY?

ZUP!E!



WHA--? I THOUGHT YOU'D POLISHED OFF THAT ROBOT!

NOW IT'S FLYING AGAIN--

GRABBING THE PHONY HYPERION AND TAKING OFF WITH HIM!!

'T WAS PROGRAMMED THUS, IT SEEMS

WAIT! LET GO! BURBANK--!

WE'LL LET IT GO, THOR...



I'LL CATCH UP WITH IT LATER--

--AFTER IT'S GOT HIM TOO DIZZY TO STAND UP!

WE'LL MET! NOW, ABOUT MY RETURN TO MY WORLD...!



WE SURE DON'T HAVE TO DELAY YOU-- ANY OF YOU!

WE GOT ENOUGH FILM FOR TWO MOVIES, AND-- HEY! THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!

THEN, WE PART AS ALLIES, THUNDER GOD?

AYE-- JUST SO LONG AS THOU CANST RESTORE ME TO MINE OWN EARTH!

EASY AS PIE, BIG MAN-- WITH SPECTRUM'S POWER PRISM-- RIGHT, DOC?



THEN FAREWELL, AND I SHALL SEE THEE ANON!

BUT NOT, I MAY HOPE, TOO SOON!

A RETURN TO NORMALCY-- SORT OF! A FUNNY THING HAPPENED TO THOR ON HIS WAY TO... THE ETERNALS!