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DETAILS INSIDE

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AUTHORITY



THE MIGHTY THOR

THE THUNDER
GOD AND THE
BI-BEAST!



When DR. DONALD BLAKE strikes his wooden waking-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!**

The THUNDER GOD and the BI-BEAST

IN THE DEEPENING TWILIGHT FAR ASEA, A MONSTER RISES IN HISSING SPRAY... TO SPEAK IN THE VOICES OF MEN.

SURFACE-ATTAINED-
LESS-THAN-MILE-
FROM-PROJECTED-
COURSE-OF-
TARGETED-PREY.

SONAR-LOCK-ON-
PREY-POINT-SEVEN-
NINE-MILES-SOUTH-
SOUTHEAST.

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ITS SIZE BELIES ITS SPEED. SWIFTLY, BUT IN SEEMING SLOW-MOTION, IT SETTLES TO THE SURFACE AND STREAKS THROUGH THE SWELLING SEA...



ENTERING-TARGET-SECTOR-NOW.

AND, LIKE ROBOTIC JONAH'S WITHIN THE BELLY OF A LEVIATHAN, THE MEN INSIDE SPEAK IN THE VOICES OF MACHINES...

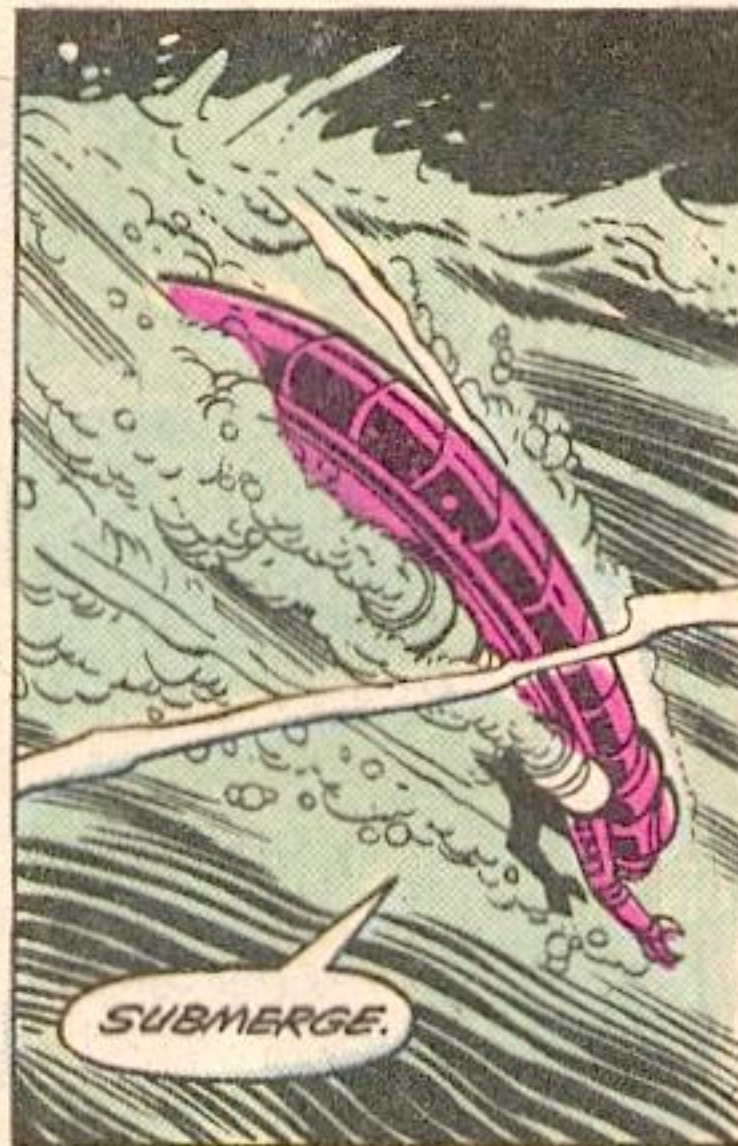


LOCATE-PREY-ON-MAGNISCOPE.

THERE--FREIGHTER--BUT-OF-A-NEW-DESIGN.



A-BETTER-CATCH-THEN.



SUBMERGE.

FULL-SPEED-AHEAD-FOR-THE-TARGET-PREY.



PREPARE-FOR-CAPTURE.

SO HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING SHIP'S DOCTOR--ON THE FREIGHTER'S MAIDEN VOYAGE, NO LESS?



IT'S BEEN LIKE A VACATION CRUISE SO FAR--NOTHING TO DO--NOT EVEN A SINGLE MINOR INJURY AMONG THE CREW...

STARK INDUSTRIES HAS ALWAYS TAKEN PRIDE IN ITS SAFETY RECORD, RIGHT ACROSS THE BOARD OF EVERY DIVISION, WHICH REMINDS ME, DR. BLAKE--WORD IS THAT YOU GOT YOUR JOB FROM TONY STARK HIMSELF.



THAT'S RIGHT--STARK AND I ARE...AH, ACQUAINTANCES.

HMM...

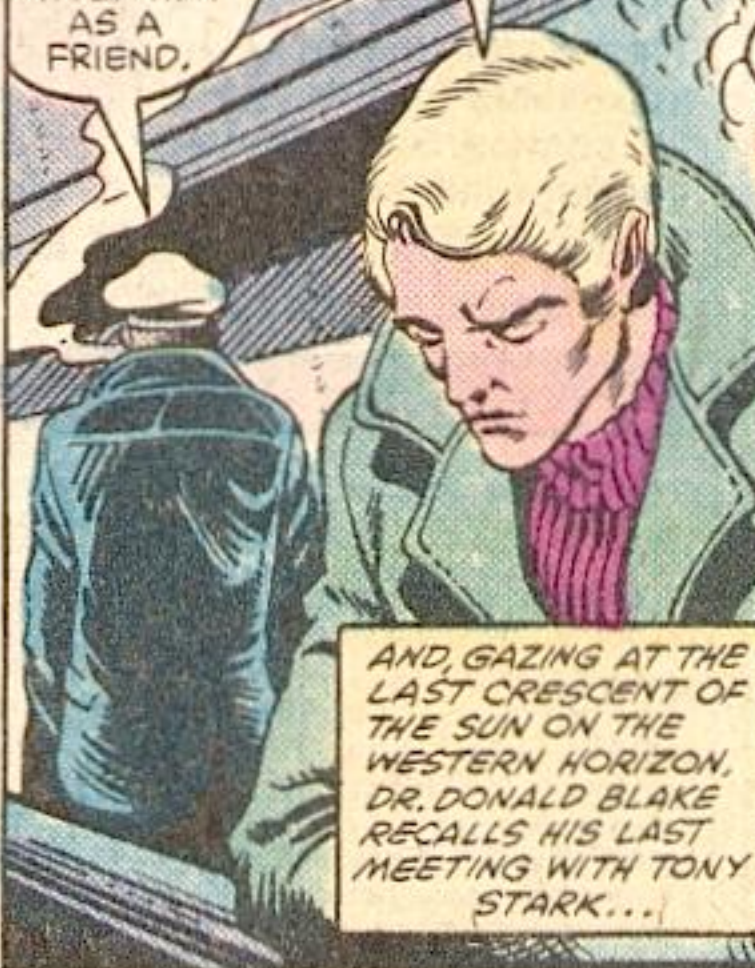
WELL, STARK'S A GOOD MAN, MYSELF, NEVER HAD MUCH USE FOR EXECUTIVES OR MILLIONAIRES--THINK THEY'RE GODS -- BUT IN MY EXPERIENCE, TONY STARK'S THE EXCEPTION THAT PROVES THE RULE.



YEP, A GOOD MAN...

COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY, DR. BLAKE, TO HOLD HIM AS A FRIEND.

YES, CAPTAIN, I DO.



AND, GAZING AT THE LAST CRESCENT OF THE SUN ON THE WESTERN HORIZON, DR. DONALD BLAKE RECALLS HIS LAST MEETING WITH TONY STARK...

...DINNER AT THE PARADISE CLUB.

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO MAKE RESERVATIONS HERE, TONY...

NOT TO WORRY, BLAKE -- I ONLY PAY HIGH TABS WHEN THEY'RE WORTH IT.



THE MENU HERE IS DEFINITELY WORTH IT.

NOW LISTEN, DON, I'M AWARE YOU LOST YOUR JOB AT THE CLINIC, BUT THIS IS NOT A HANDOUT-- IT'S A BUSINESS DEDUCTION. YOU'RE GOING TO WORK FOR ME.



REALLY?

STARK INDUSTRIES HAS BUILT A NEW CARGO FREIGHTER WHOSE ADVANCED DESIGN WILL LEAD THE WAY FOR THE FUTURE. ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE--



--SHE'S EXPORTING EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET-ENGINES TO A BASE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

I WANT YOU TO BE HER SHIP'S DOCTOR, DON, JUST UNTIL YOU FIND SOMETHING ELSE. SHE LEAVES FROM TEXAS NEXT WEEK.



THEN SHE'LL BE GOING THROUGH THAT AREA WHERE--

YES, THE NEW "DISASTER TRIANGLE"-- BUT MOST OF THOSE LOST SHIPS WERE TUBS LUCKY TO FLOAT AT ALL. STARK SHIPPING HAS YET TO LOSE A SINGLE VESSEL--



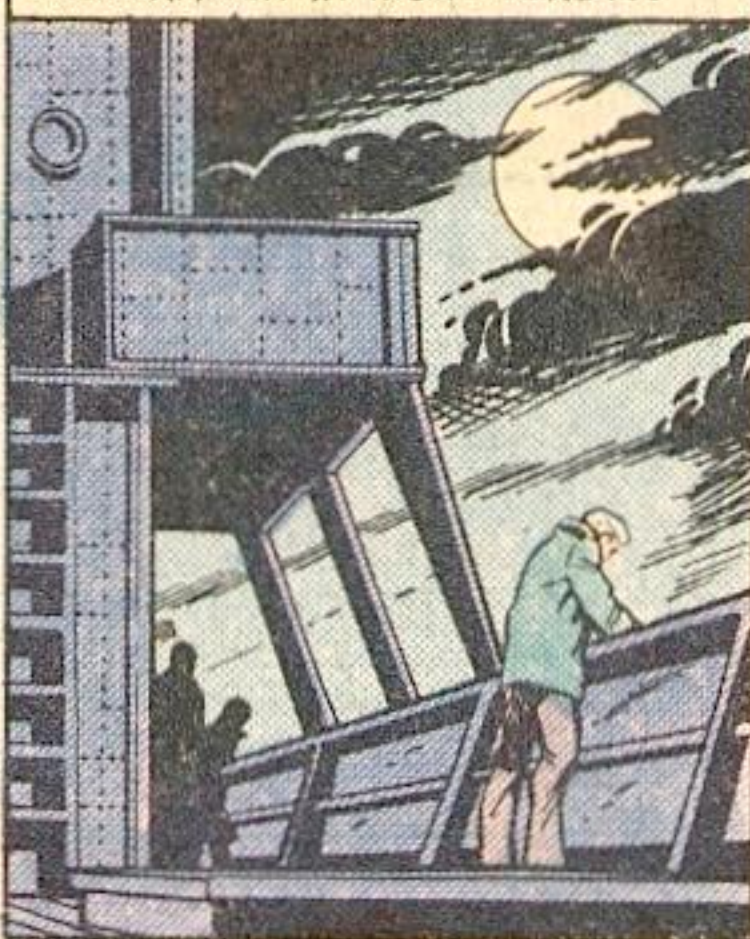
--AND OUR NEW FREIGHTER IS JAMMED WITH SAFETY FEATURES.

SHE CAN WEATHER ANY STORM AND THEN SOME-- THE VOYAGE WILL AMOUNT TO A VACATION CRUISE FOR YOU. HOW ABOUT IT?



ALL RIGHT, TONY, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A SHIP'S DOCTOR-- AT LEAST FOR THIS ONE VOYAGE.

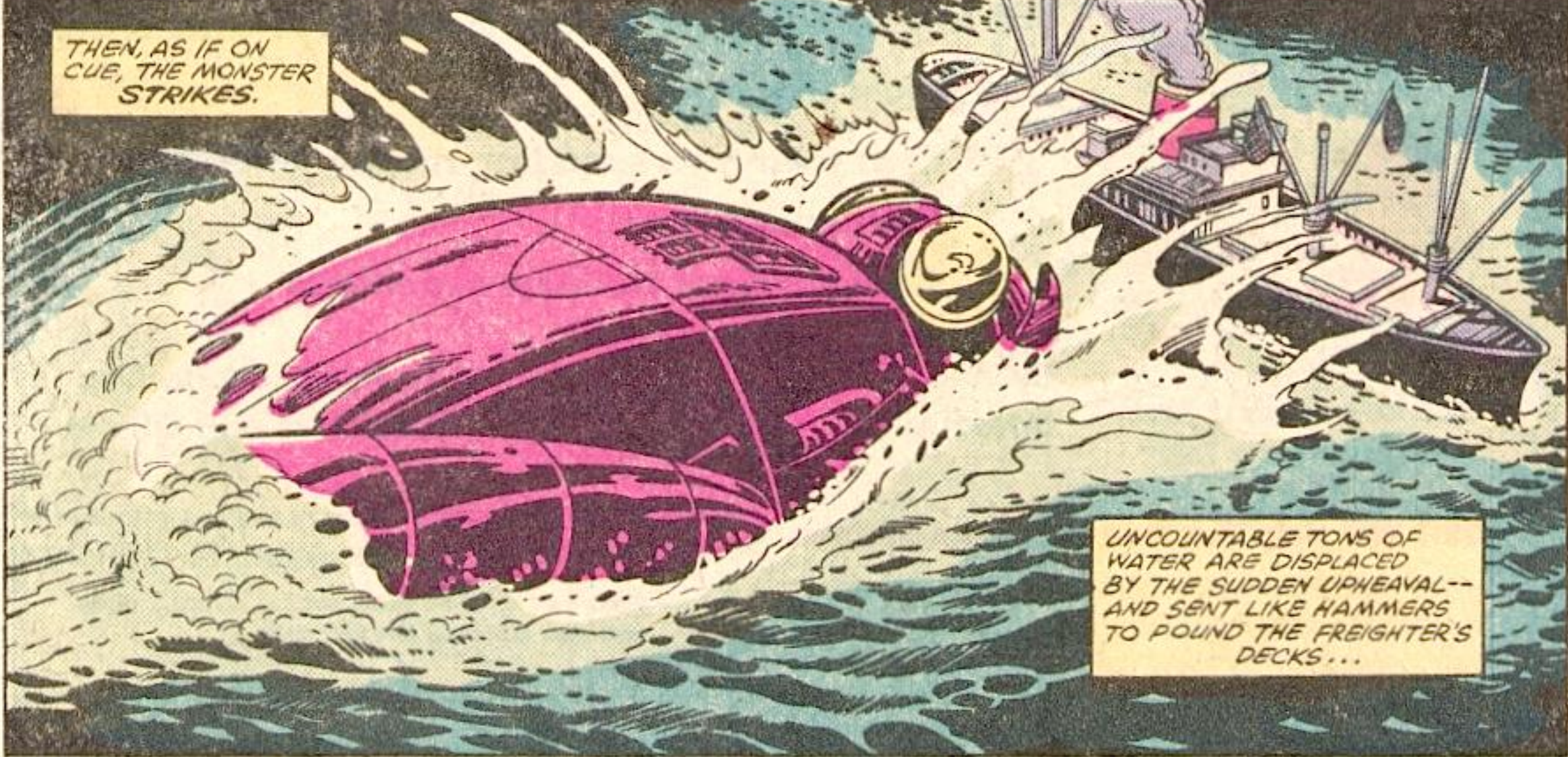
BUT NOW, DESPITE STARK'S PROTESTATIONS, HE CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT HE'S BEEN GIVEN A FREE RIDE-- A HANDOUT FROM A FRIEND WHO HAS GLIMPSED DESPERATION IN HIS FUTURE...



WHAT GOOD IS BEING A THUNDER GOD IF I CAN'T EVEN CONTROL MY PRIVATE HUMAN LIFE? MAYBE I WAS WRONG TO LEAVE ASGARD-- AFTER ALL, BLAKE'S BEEN LITTLE MORE THAN A HANDICAP TO THOR...



THEN, AS IF ON CUE, THE MONSTER STRIKES.



UNCOUNTABLE TONS OF WATER ARE DISPLACED BY THE SUDDEN UPHEAVAL-- AND SENT LIKE HAMMERS TO POUND THE FREIGHTER'S DECKS...



WHAT THE--?! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIP!

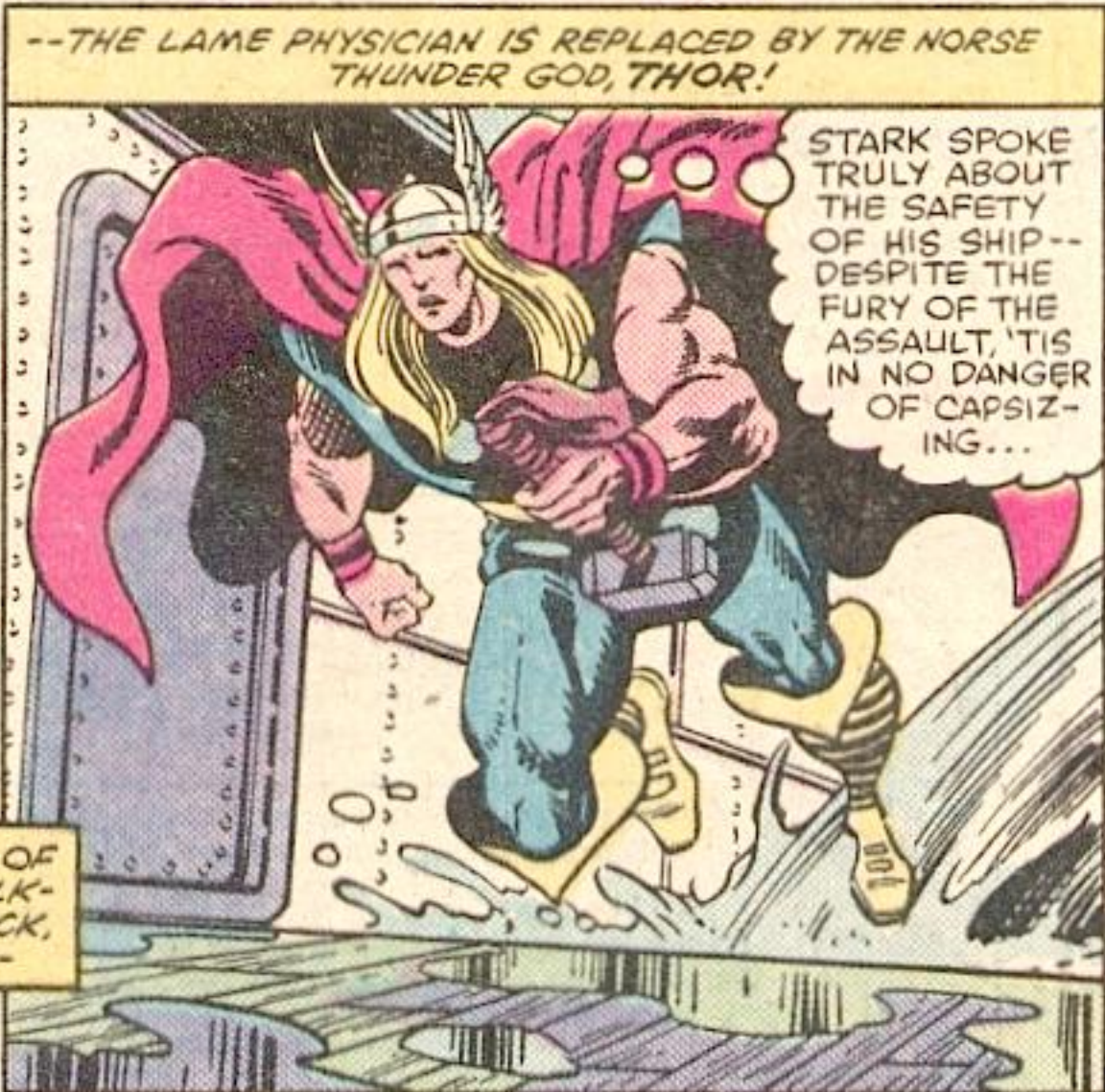
GOT TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE WE CAPSIZE--



--CHANGE TO THOR--SEE IF I CAN HELP!

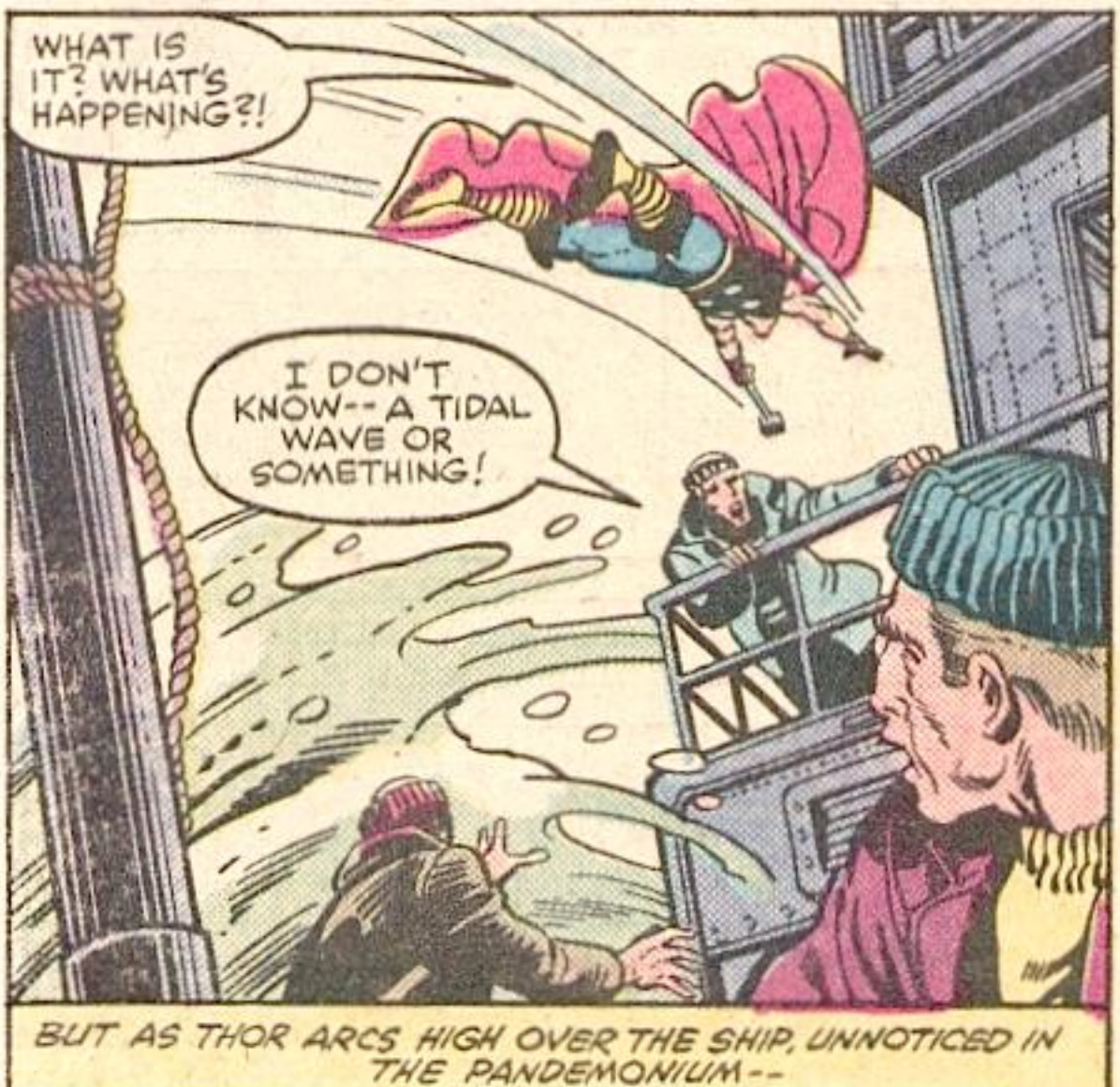
BOOM

A RAP OF HIS WALKING STICK, AND--



--THE LAME PHYSICIAN IS REPLACED BY THE NORSE THUNDER GOD, THOR!

STARK SPOKE TRULY ABOUT THE SAFETY OF HIS SHIP-- DESPITE THE FURY OF THE ASSAULT, 'TIS IN NO DANGER OF CAPSIZING...



WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

I DON'T KNOW-- A TIDAL WAVE OR SOMETHING!

BUT AS THOR ARCS HIGH OVER THE SHIP, UNNOTICED IN THE PANDEMONIUM--



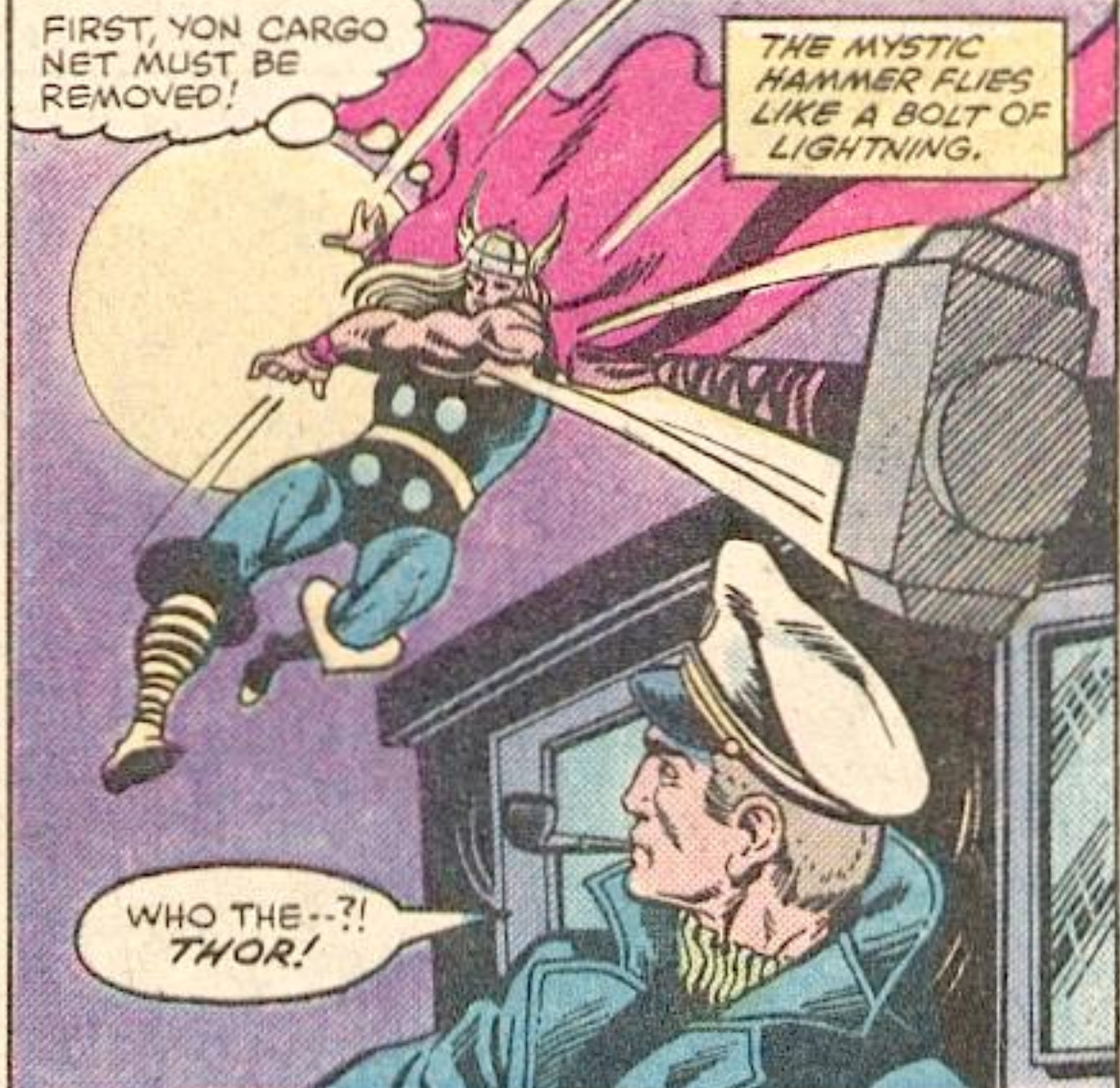
-- HIS AERIAL VANTAGE GIVES HIM A TRUE PICTURE OF THE ENCROACHING MENACE...

ODIN'S BLOOD! 'TIS SOME MANNER OF MECHANICAL MONSTER-- OPENING ITS "JAWS" AS IF TO SWALLOW THE FREIGHTER!



BUT TWO MORE IMMEDIATE THREATS CATCH HIS ATTENTION-- A WILDLY SWINGING CARGO NET AND A SNAPPING SMOKESTACK...

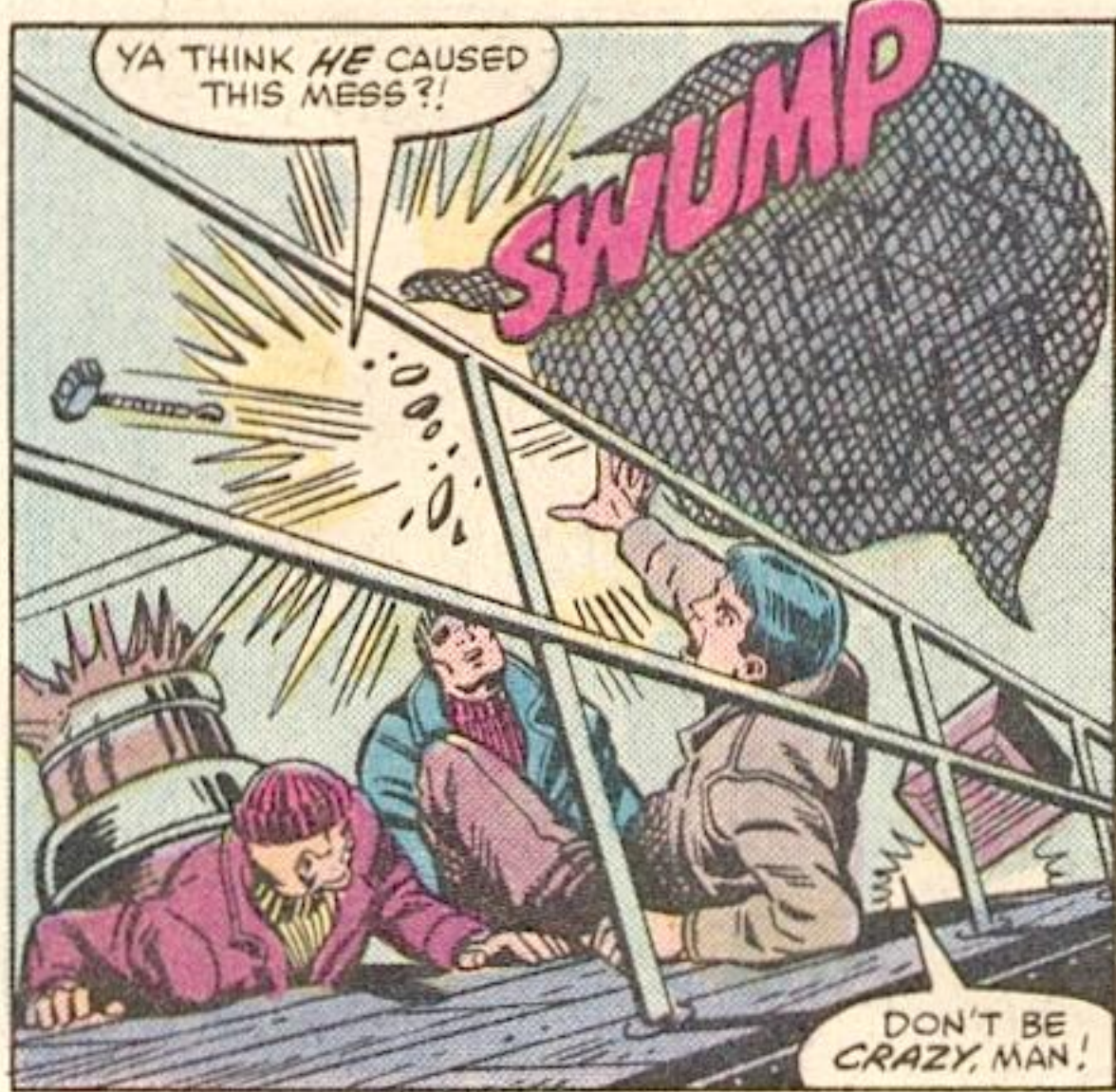
BOTH MUST BE DEALT WITH AT ONCE!



FIRST, YON CARGO NET MUST BE REMOVED!

THE MYSTIC HAMMER FLIES LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING.

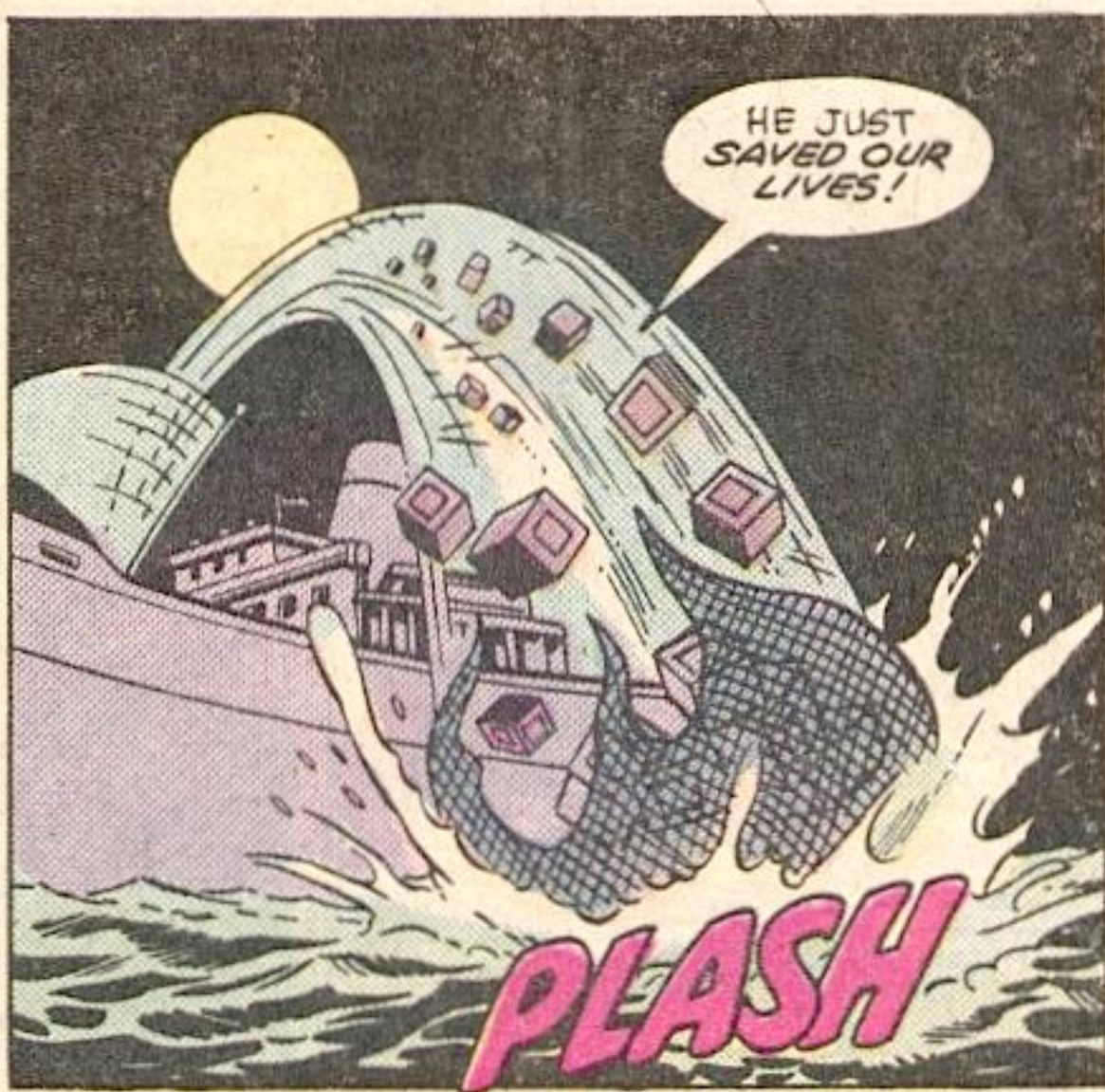
WHO THE--?! THOR!



YA THINK HE CAUSED THIS MESS?!

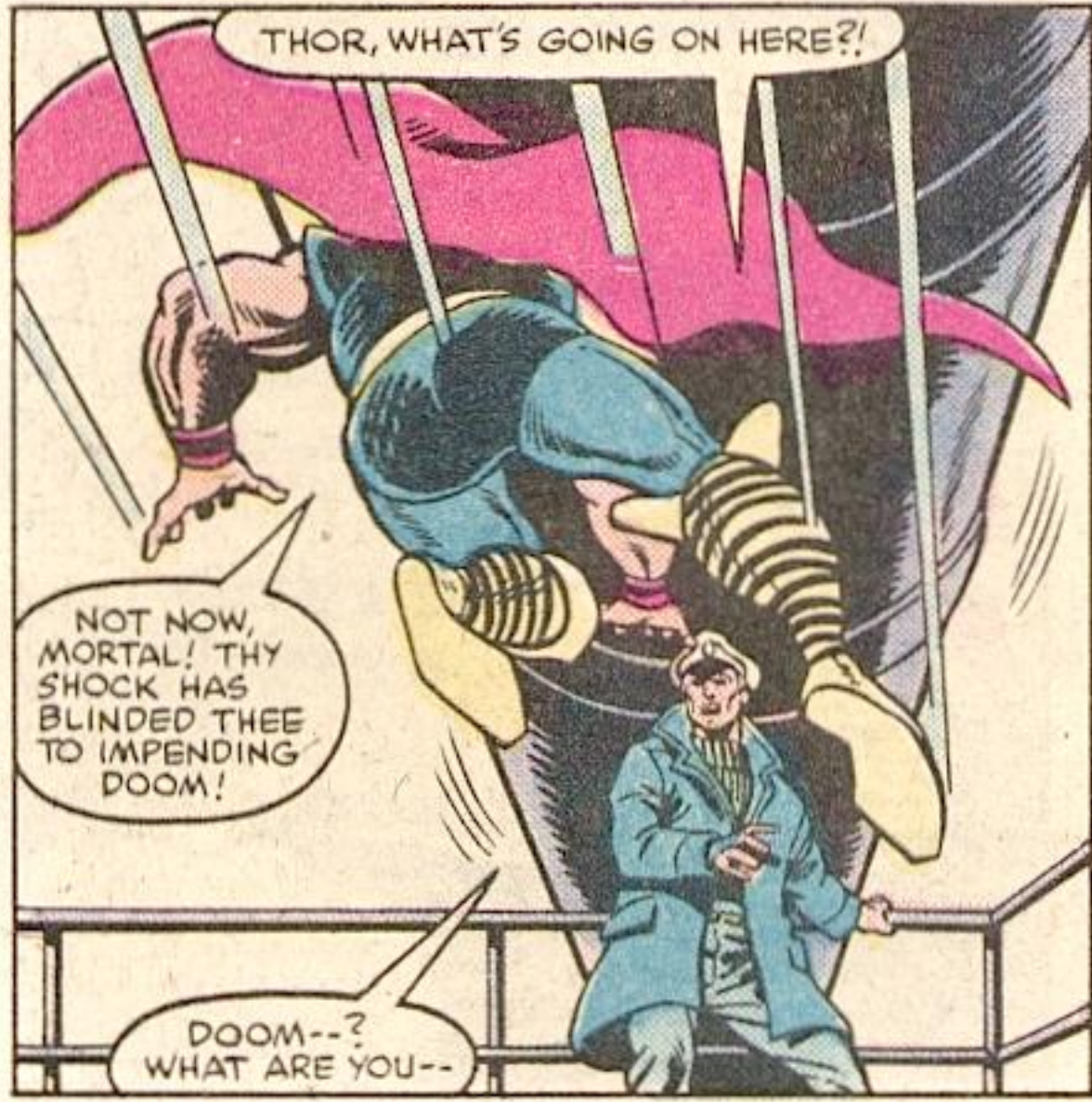
SWUMP

DON'T BE CRAZY, MAN!



HE JUST SAVED OUR LIVES!

PLASH



THOR, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!

NOT NOW, MORTAL! THY SHOCK HAS BLINDED THEE TO IMPENDING DOOM!

DOOM--? WHAT ARE YOU--

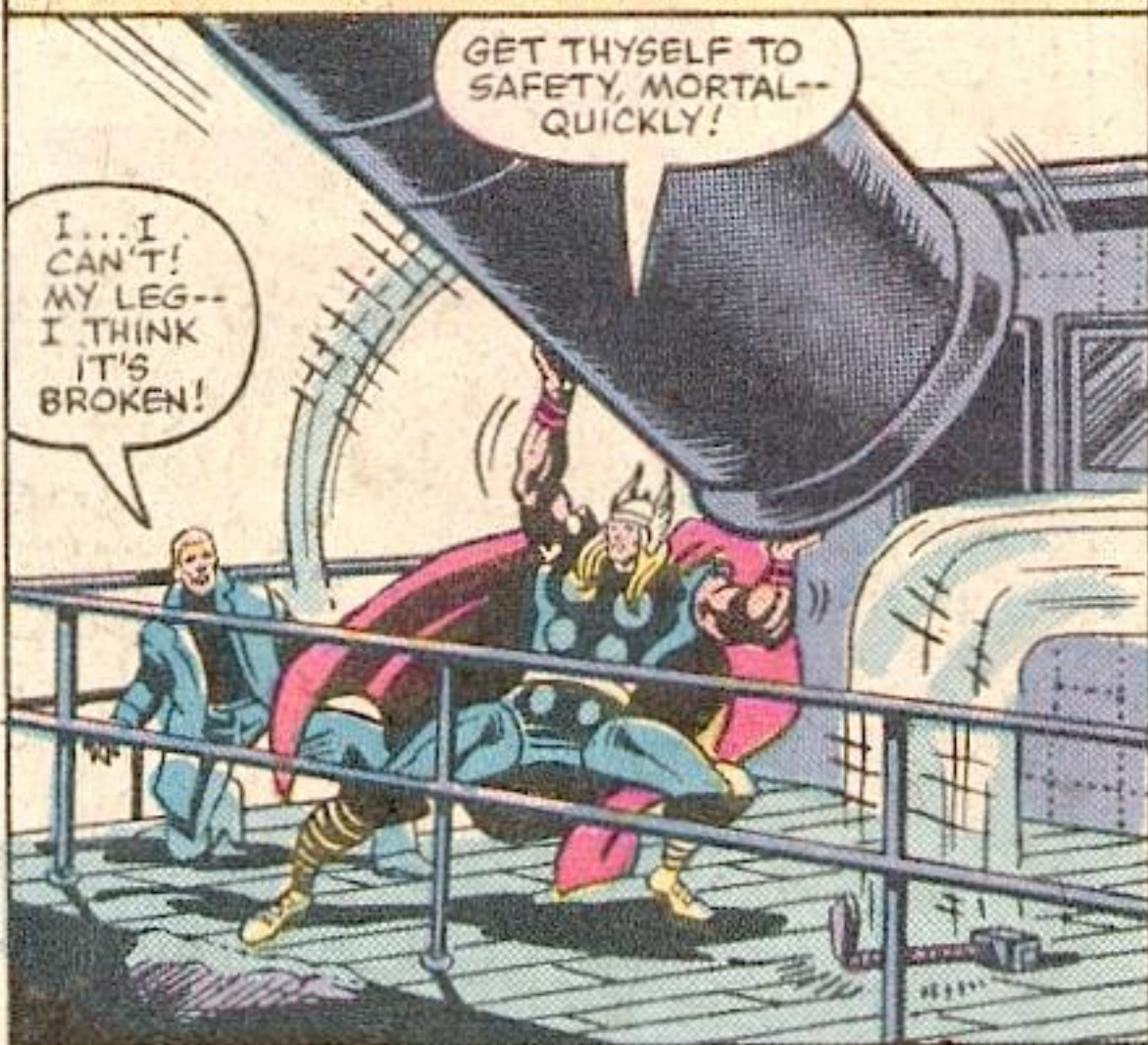


THE SMOKESTACK--! IT...IT WOULD'VE CRUSHED ME!

AYE.

THE ENCHANTED HAMMER MJOLNIR MAKES ITS TURN, SEEKING TO RETURN TO THOR'S GRASP...

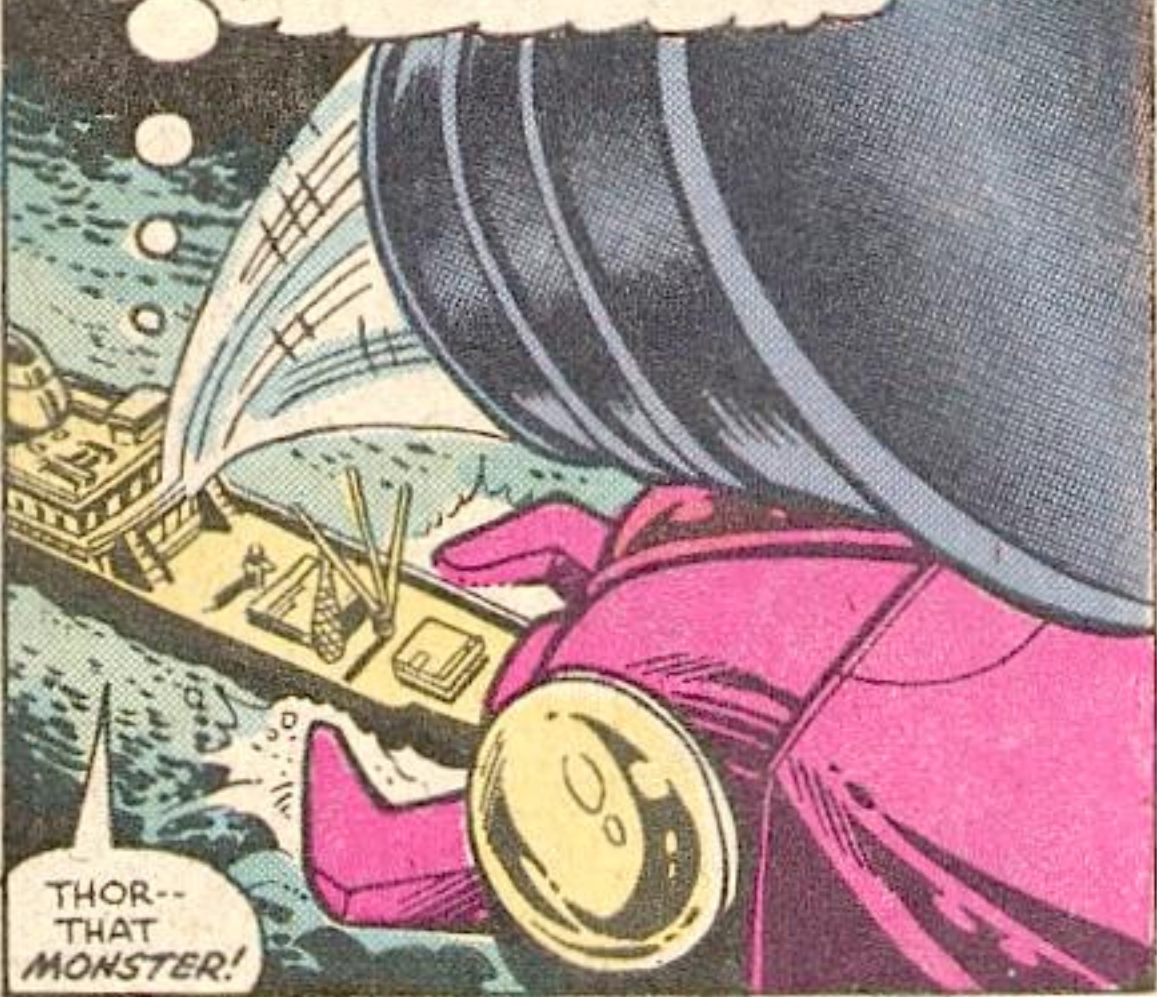
... BUT, FINDING ITS MASTER'S HANDS OCCUPIED, IT SETTLES OBEDIENTLY AND WITHIN REACH ON THE DECK.



GET THYSELF TO SAFETY, MORTAL-- QUICKLY!

I... I CAN'T! MY LEG-- I THINK IT'S BROKEN!

THEN I MUST HURL THE OBJECT AWAY QUICKLY-- FOR IF I DO NOT AGAIN GRASP MINE URU HAMMER WITHIN 60 SECONDS, I WILL REVERT TO THE MORTAL DR. DONALD BLAKE...!



THOR-- THAT MONSTER!



HEAVEN HELP US, BUT IT... IT'S GOING TO STRIKE!



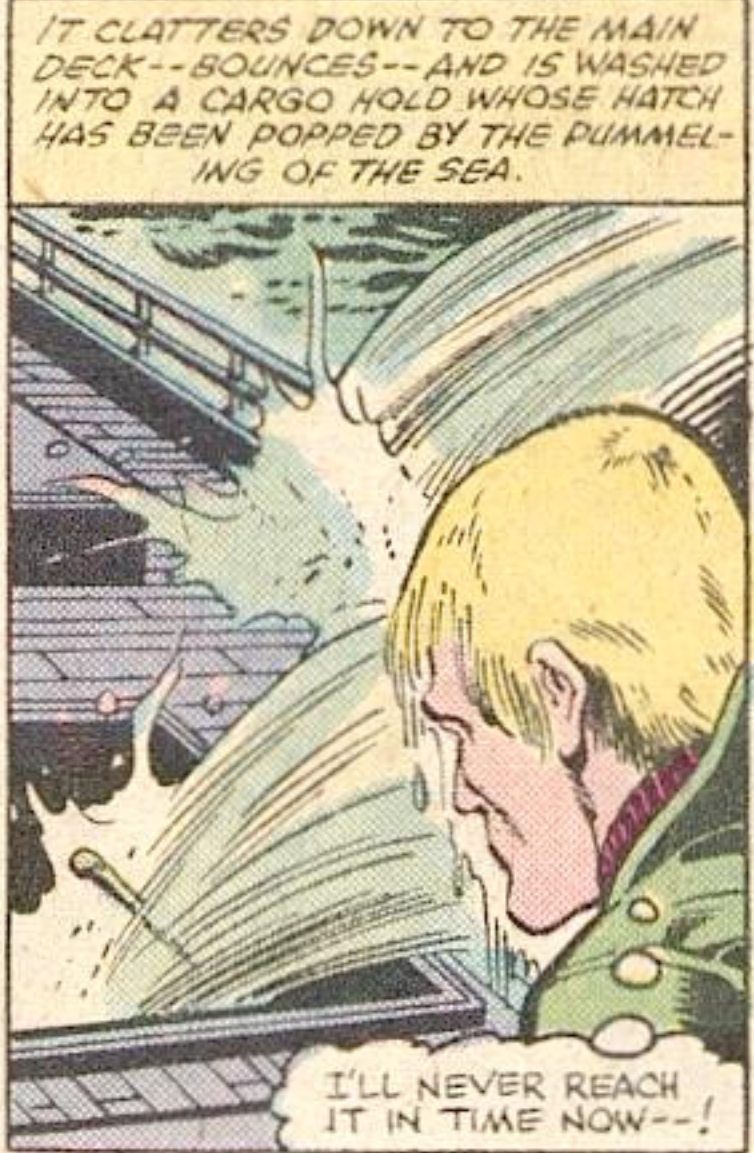
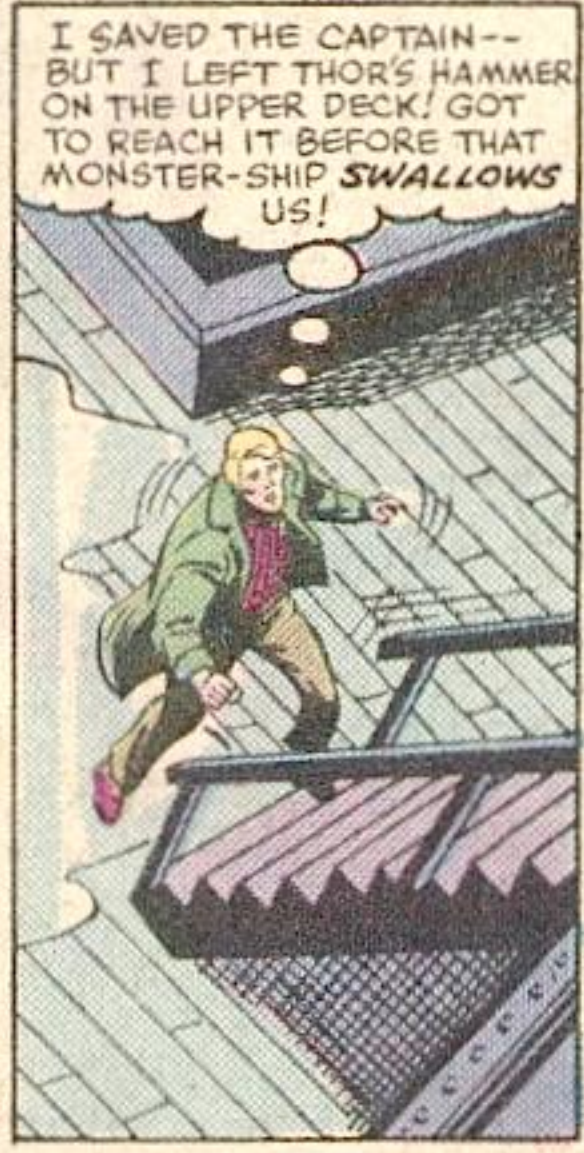
JAWS-IN-PROPER-POSITION.

BEGIN-LOADING-OF-PREY.



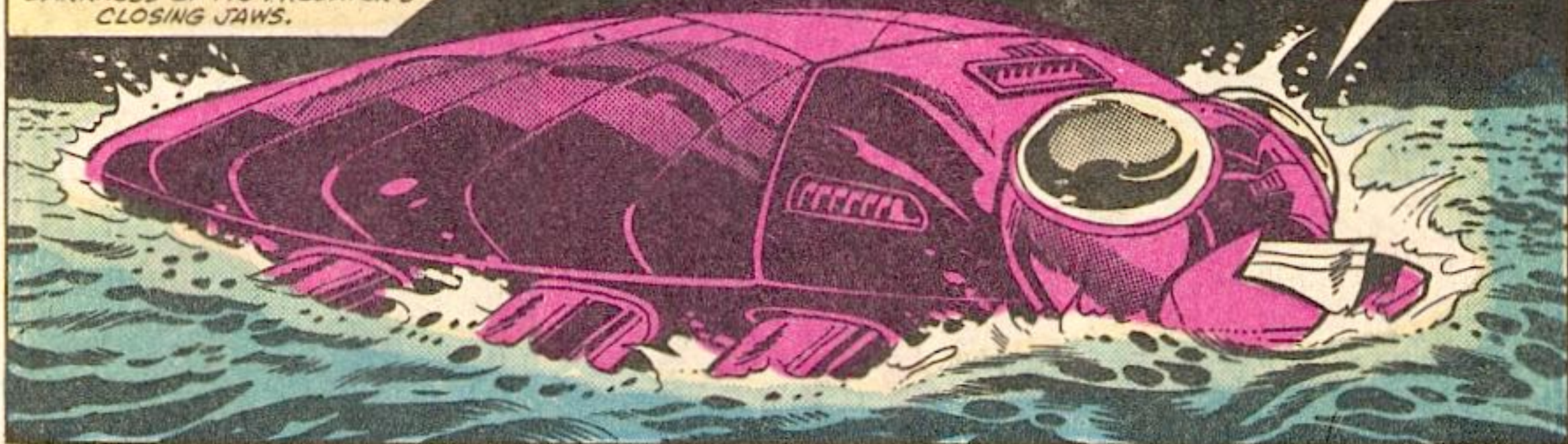
TIME IS THE TRUE ENEMY NOW -- FOR THE CAPTAIN HAS BEEN STRICKEN UNCONSCIOUS!

I MUST BOTH RETURN HIM TO THE DECK-- AND RE-GAIN MY HAMMER-- WITHIN THE SHORT TIME REMAINING!

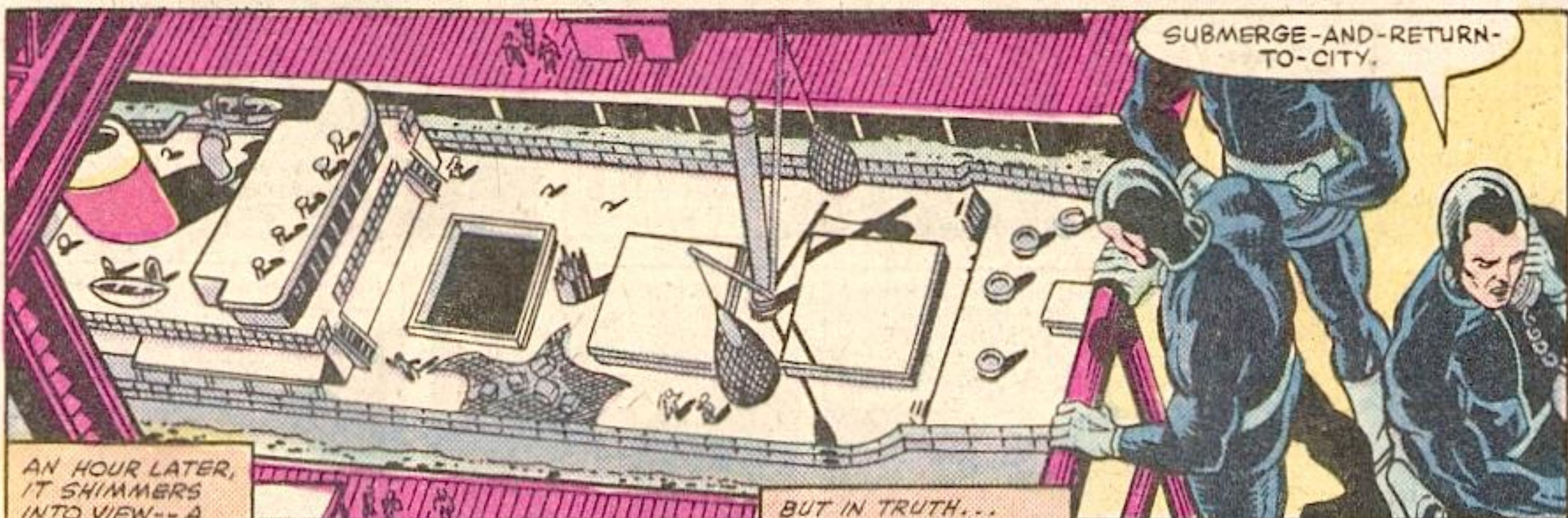


...EVEN AS THE FREIGHTER ITSELF IS CONSUMED BY THE GREATER DARKNESS OF ITS PREDATOR'S CLOSING JAWS.

TARGET-SHIP-CAPTURED.



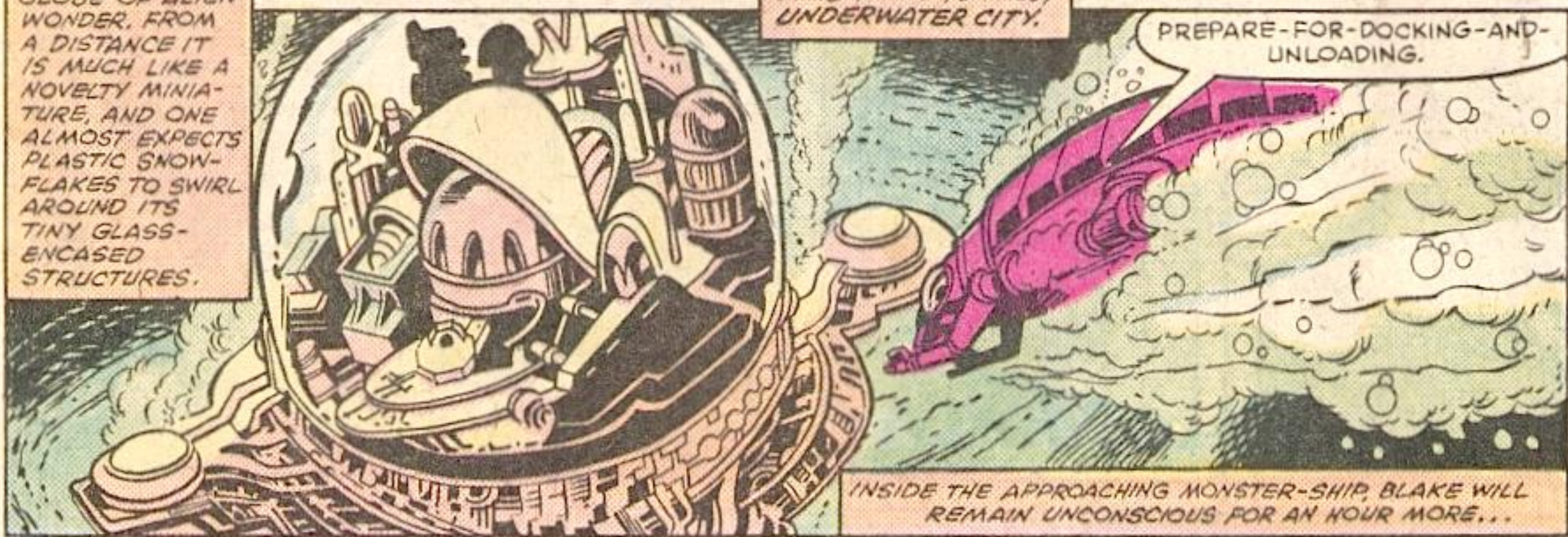
SUBMERGE-AND-RETURN-TO-CITY.



AN HOUR LATER, IT SHIMMERS INTO VIEW-- A GLOBE OF ALIEN WONDER, FROM A DISTANCE IT IS MUCH LIKE A NOVELTY MINIATURE, AND ONE ALMOST EXPECTS PLASTIC SNOWFLAKES TO SWIRL AROUND ITS TINY GLASS-ENCASED STRUCTURES.

BUT IN TRUTH... IT IS A VAST, DOMED, UNDERWATER CITY.

PREPARE-FOR-DOCKING-AND-UNLOADING.



INSIDE THE APPROACHING MONSTER-SHIP, BLAKE WILL REMAIN UNCONSCIOUS FOR AN HOUR MORE...

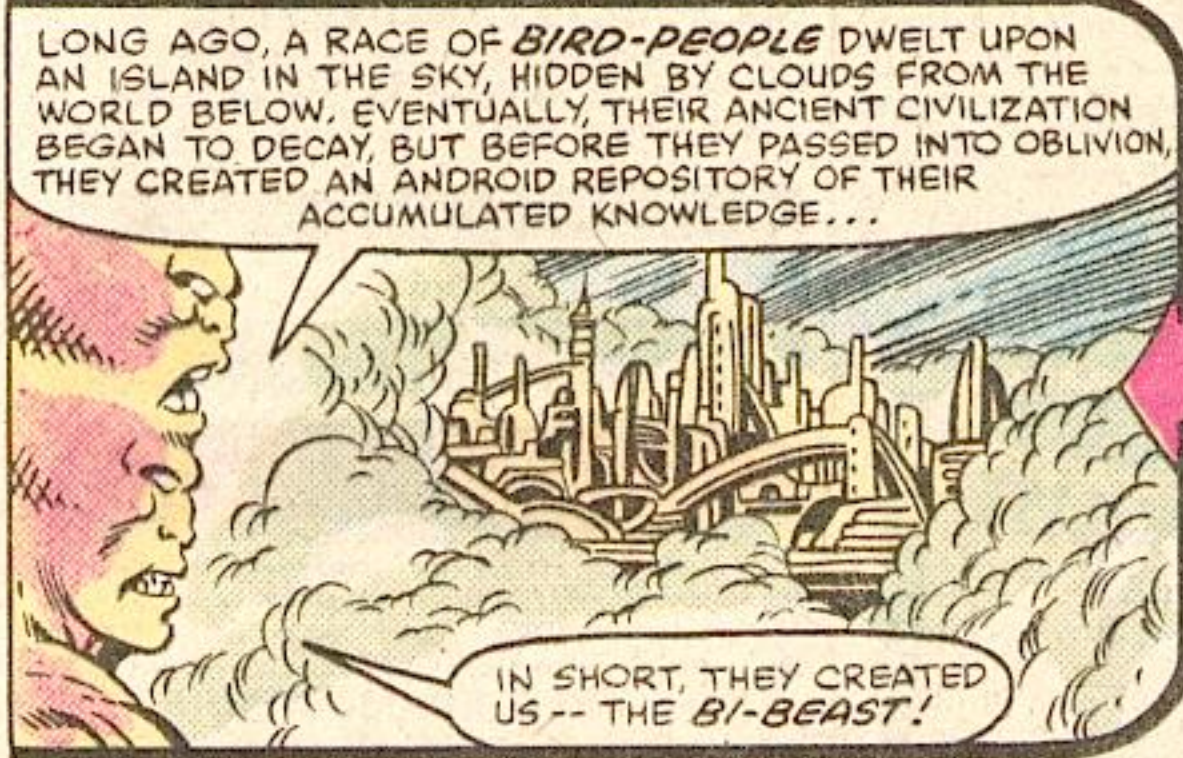
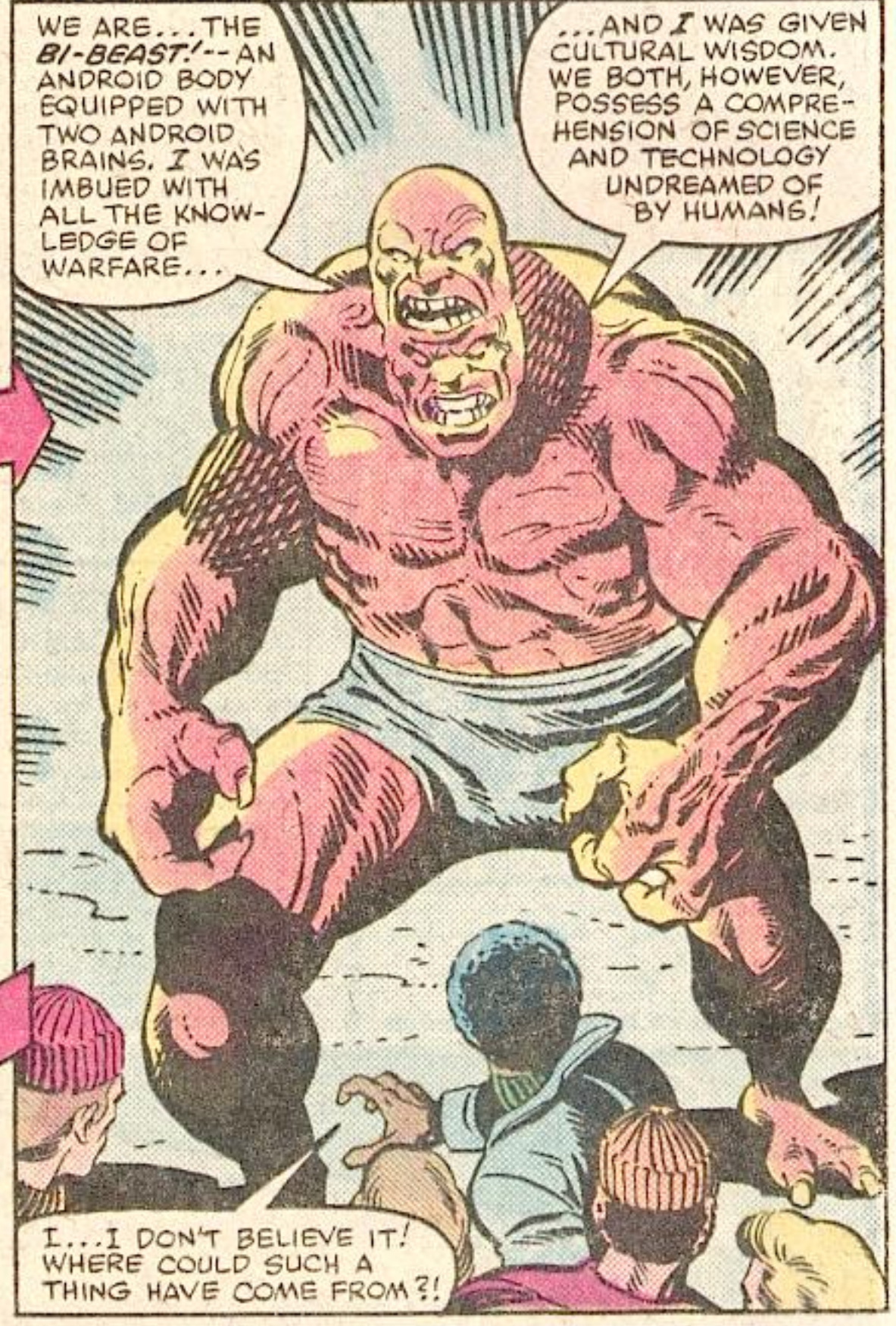
...AND WHEN AT LAST HE AWAKENS, THE MONSTER HAS DISGORGED ITS PRIZE, AND HE IS A CAPTIVE IN THE CITY.

PIRACY!
WHO ARE YOU?!
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!

SILENCE.

ALL-WILL-BE-EXPLAINED-
IN-DUE-TIME-
BY-THE-MASTER.

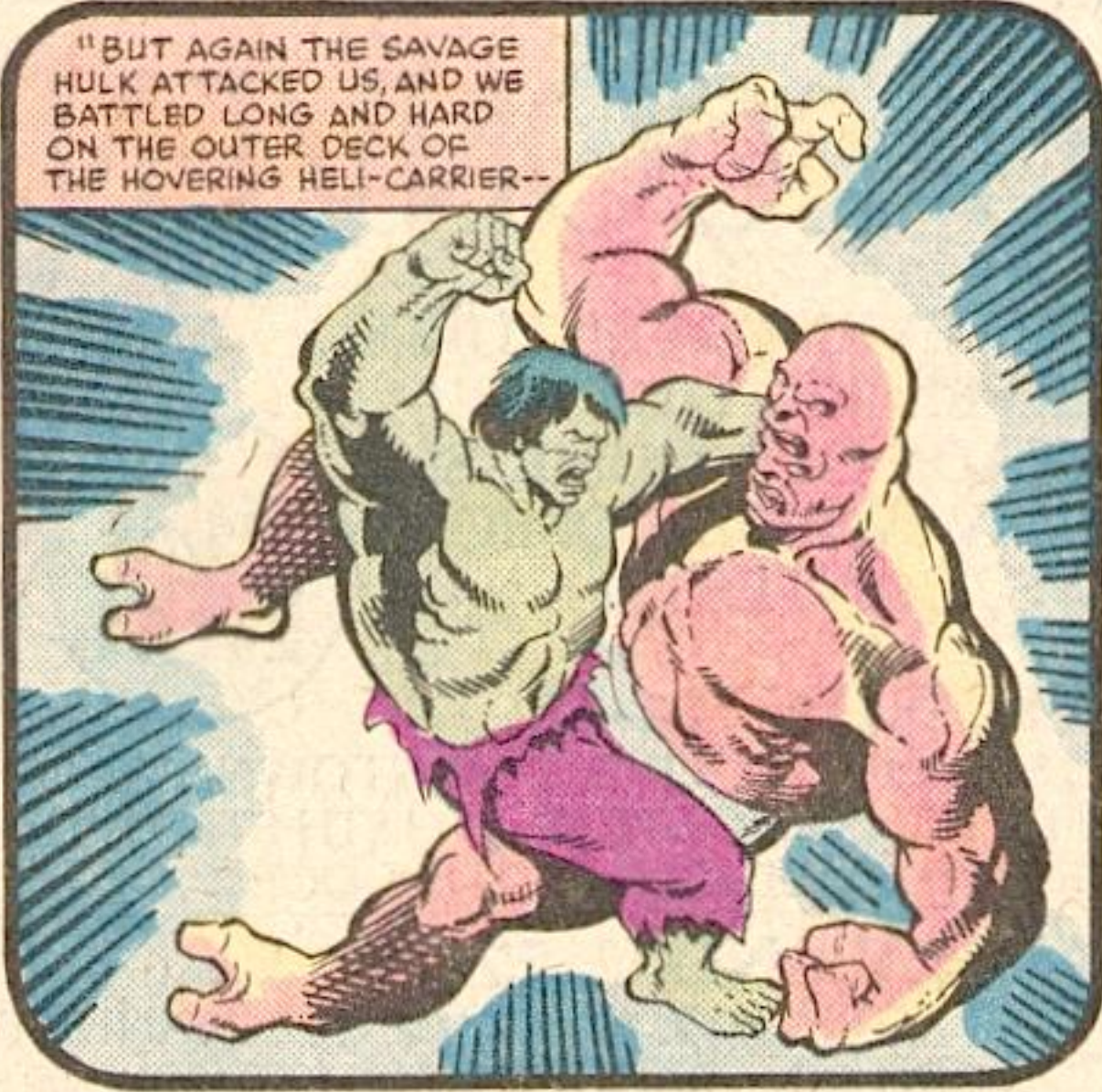




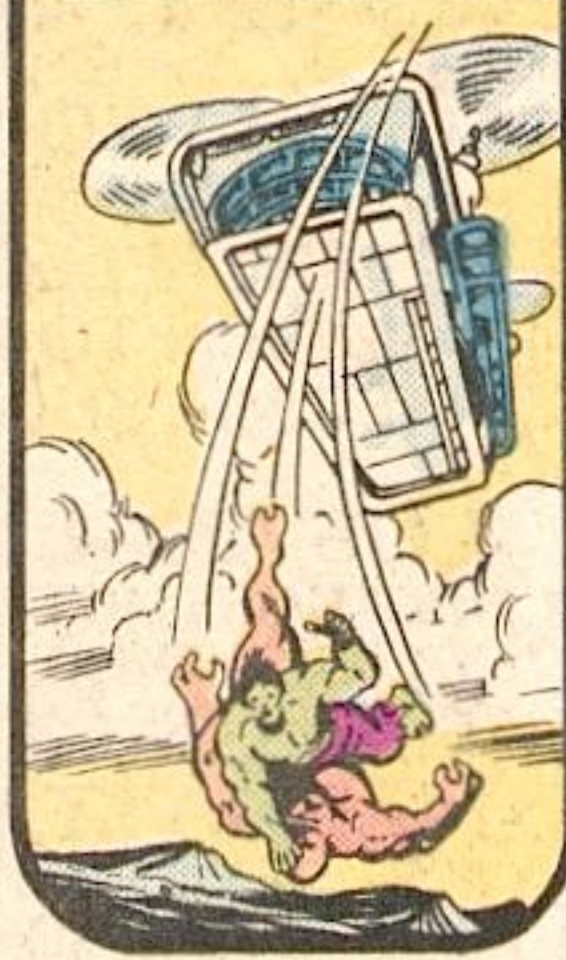
WE AWAKENED ABOARD THE SHIELD HELI-CARRIER AND DECIDED TO MAKE IT OUR NEW HOME-- TO USE IT TO DESTROY THOSE WHO HAD DESTROYED OUR FORMER HOME IN THE SKY.



"BUT AGAIN THE SAVAGE HULK ATTACKED US, AND WE BATTLED LONG AND HARD ON THE OUTER DECK OF THE HOVERING HELI-CARRIER--



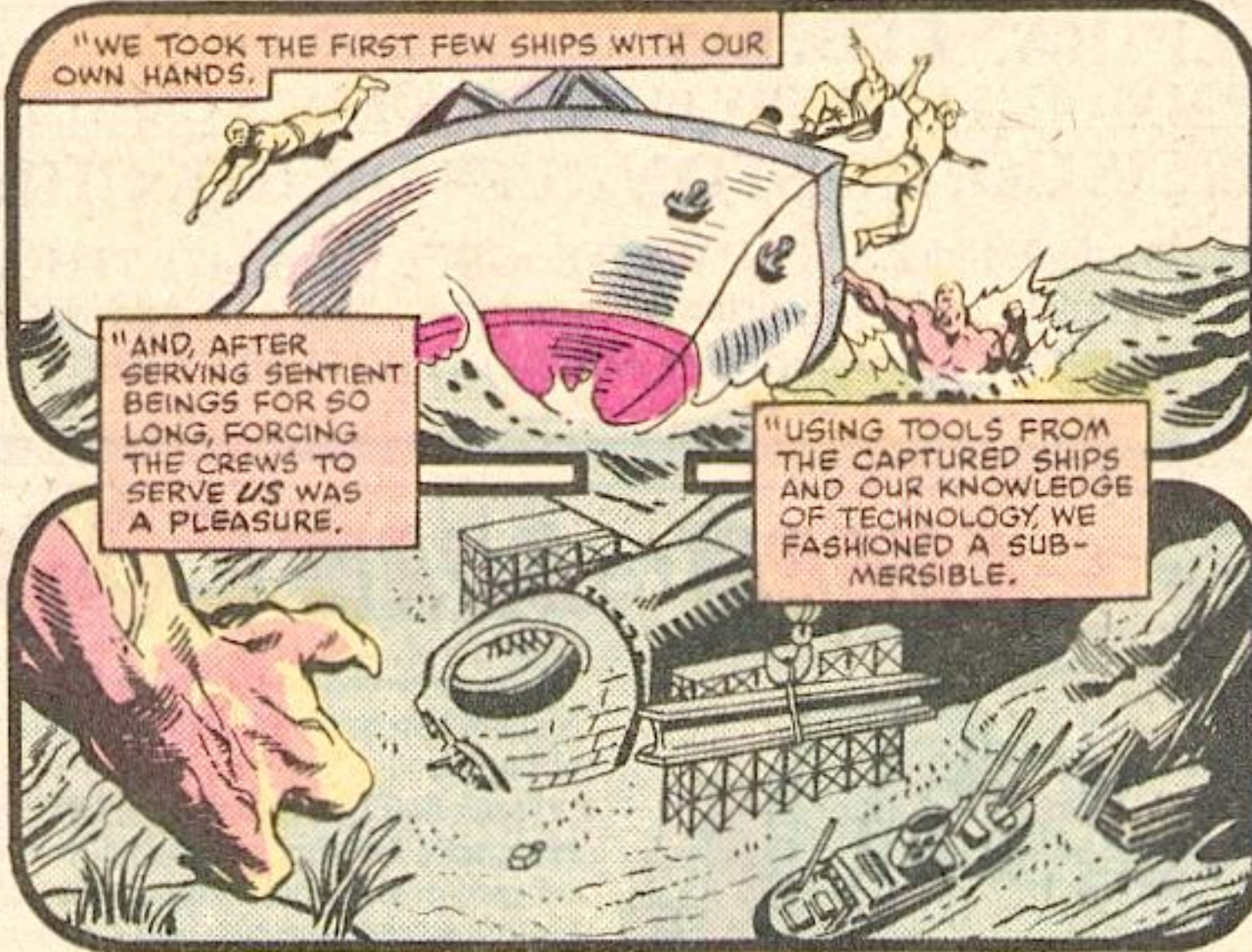
"--UNTIL WE BOTH PLUNGED INTO FREEFALL. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HULK WE NEITHER KNOW NOR IMMEDIATELY CARE...



"BUT AS FOR US, WE WASHED UP ON AN ISLAND.



"WE TOOK THE FIRST FEW SHIPS WITH OUR OWN HANDS.



"AND, AFTER SERVING SENTIENT BEINGS FOR SO LONG, FORCING THE CREWS TO SERVE US WAS A PLEASURE.

"USING TOOLS FROM THE CAPTURED SHIPS AND OUR KNOWLEDGE OF TECHNOLOGY, WE FASHIONED A SUB-MERSIBLE.

"USING THE SUBMERSIBLE AND EXTREME HEAT, WE THEN FUSED GLASS FROM THE OCEAN-BOTTOM SAND...

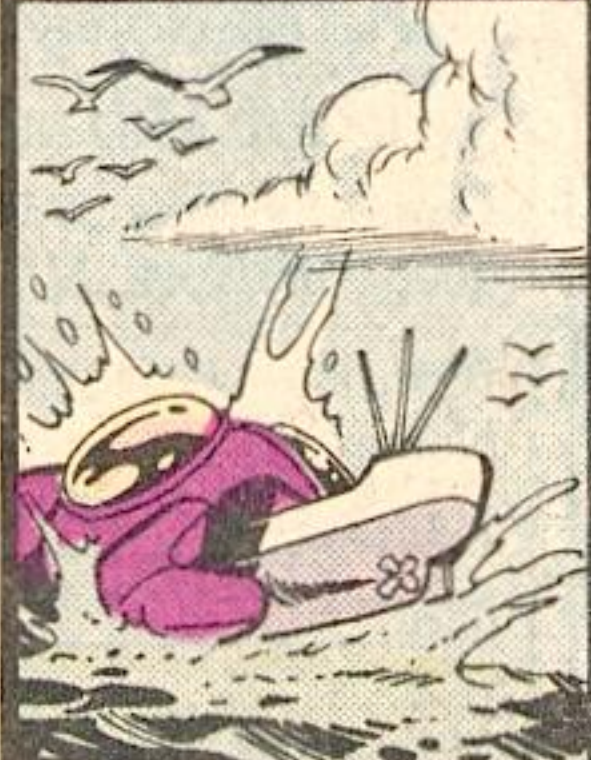


"BEING AN ANDROID, WE NEEDED NO SLEEP OR SUSTENANCES. THERE WAS MUCH TIME TO PLAN OUR NEXT MOVES...

"...AND CONSTRUCTED A PLATFORM AND DOME FROM WHICH ALL WATER WAS PUMPED.



"THEN BEGAN THE REAL WORK OF CAPTURING SHIPS --LARGE SHIPS-- SHIPS WITH ENOUGH RAW MATERIAL AND CARGO --



"--TO CONSTRUCT THIS ENTIRE CITY. TOO, WE CANNIBALIZED THE SHIPS' MACHINERY TO BUILD SOPHISTICATED COMPUTER SYSTEMS--



"--WHICH CONVERTED FORMER CREWMEN TO OBEДИENT WORK-DRONES.



* MUCH OF THE PRECEDING FLASHBACKS COMES TO YOU COURTESY OF HULK #S 169, 215 & 216. -- JIM.

"INDEED, THEY ARE ALMOST LIKE ROBOTS."*

AND NOW, YOU HAVE JOINED US.

YOU MEAN THIS ENTIRE WEIRDO CITY... WAS BUILT FROM MELTED-DOWN SHIPS?

PRECISELY.

AND THOSE... MIND-SLAVES--YOUR WORKERS-- ARE ALL CREWMEN FROM THE CAPTURED SHIPS?

THEY WERE, CAPTAIN. NOW THEY SERVE US--AND US ALONE...

PUT THE SKULLCAPS ON THEM!

WAIT! TO WHAT END? FOR WHAT PURPOSE?!

YOU'RE A MONSTER, YES-- BUT YOU MUST HAVE SOME FEELINGS! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!

...JUST AS YOU SHALL NOW SERVE US, AS YOU JOIN THEIR RANKS...

NOW, WITH YOUR SHIP--AND ITS CARGO...

VENGEANCE, CAPTAIN! THE AVIAN RACE WHICH CREATED US AS A REPOSITORY OF THEIR CIVILIZATION IS NOW EXTINCT-- AND THEIR CITY HAS BEEN DESTROYED, THANKS TO YOUR RACE!

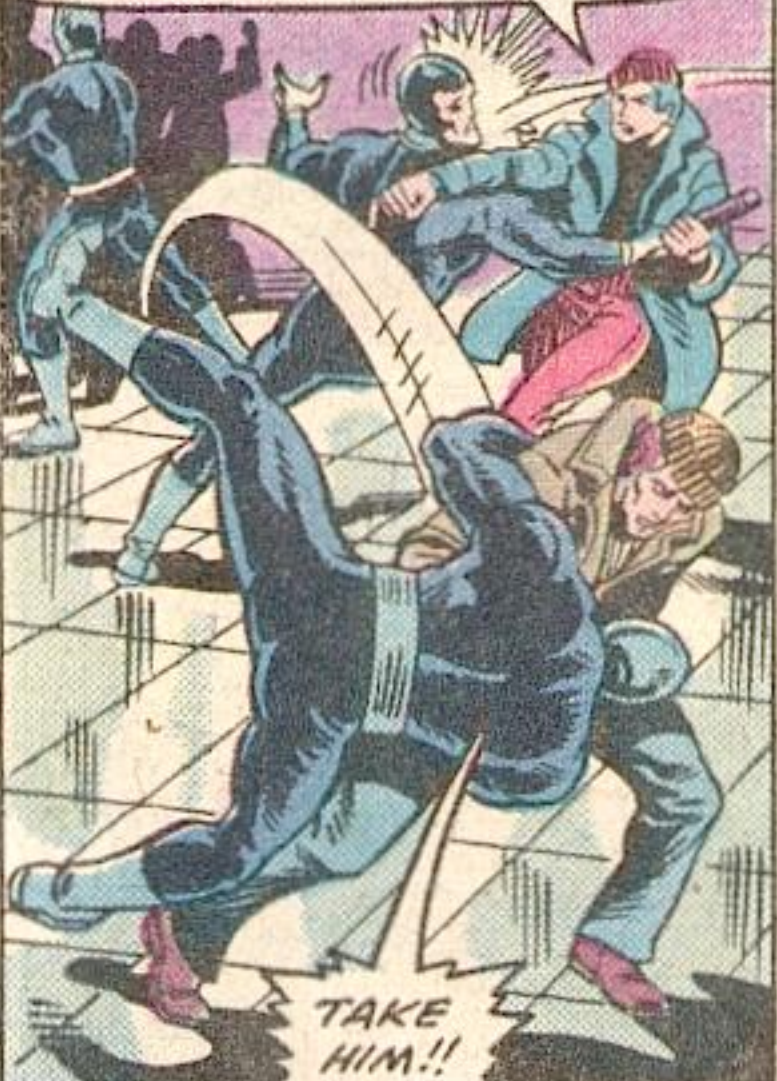
WE ARE ALL THAT REMAINS, THE LAST LEGACY OF A VANISHED PEOPLE, AND WE HAVE BUILT THIS CITY ANEW TO TAKE VENGEANCE ON THOSE WHO CAUSED THE DESTRUCTION OF THE ORIGINAL CITY!

...OUR CAMPAIGN OF VENGEANCE IS NEARLY READY TO BEGIN!

"THANKS TO YOUR CARGO OF ROCKET-JETS, THIS CITY SHALL SOON RISE!"

"AND, LIKE THE PHOENIX OF YOUR OWN LEGENDS, IT WILL BECOME AN AIRBORNE BRINGER OF DESTRUCTION--A TECHNOLOGICAL AVENGER OF THE SKIES!"

NOT IF WE CAN HELP IT, CREEP!



TAKE HIM!!

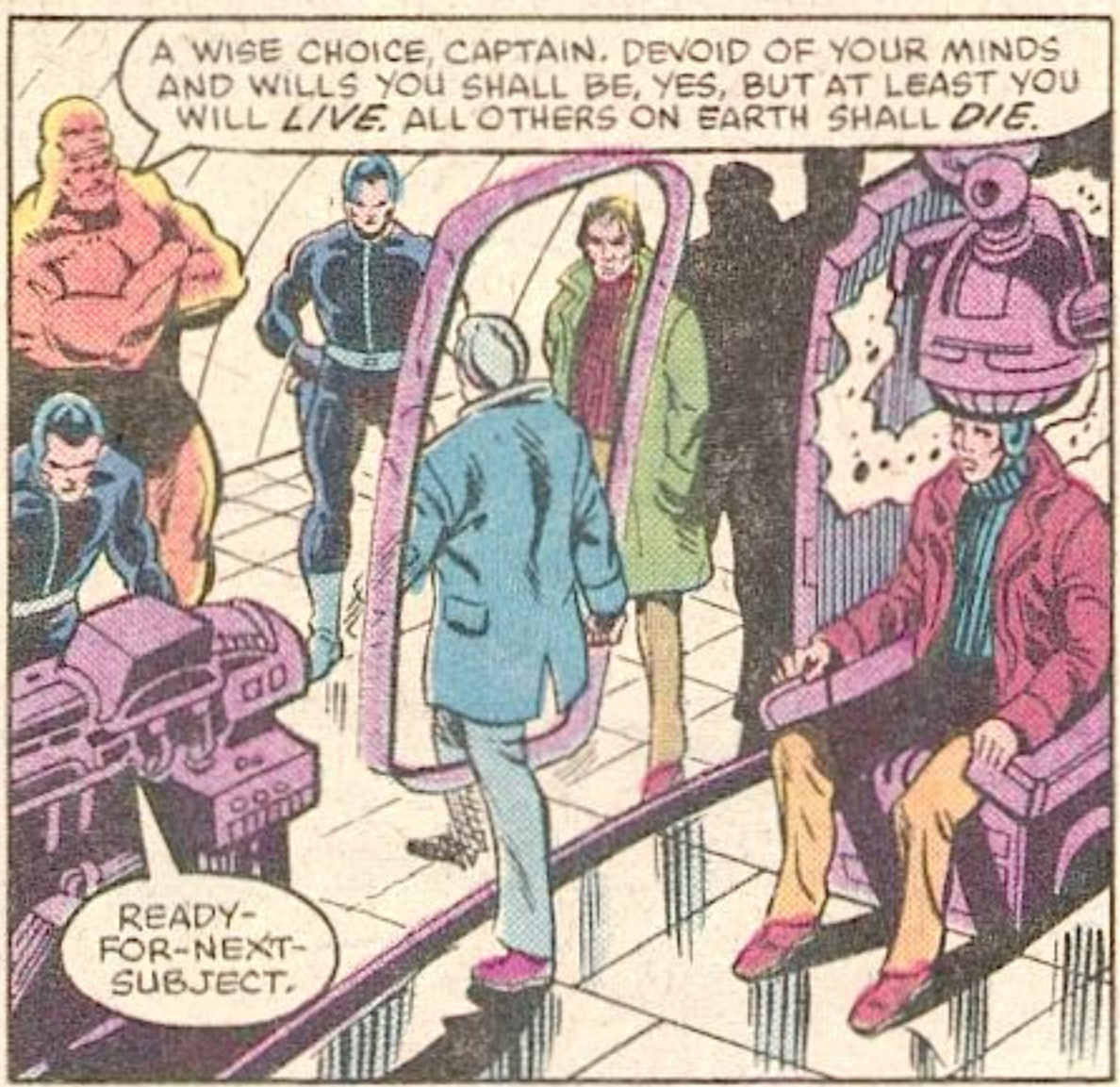
FOOLS! OUR ANDROID BODY IS IMPERVIOUS TO ANY ATTACK YOU CAN MOUNT!



WE ADVISE YOUR OTHER CREWMEN NOT TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE, CAPTAIN. RATHER, YOU SHOULD CONSIDER YOURSELVES FORTUNATE. AFTER ALL, YOU ARE THE *LAST* WHO WILL BE TAKEN INTO THE SAFETY OF THIS CITY...

...WHILE THE REST OF HUMANITY WILL HARDLY SHARE YOUR STATION.

ALL RIGHT, MEN, NO FURTHER RESISTANCE.



A WISE CHOICE, CAPTAIN. DEVOID OF YOUR MINDS AND WILLS YOU SHALL BE, YES, BUT AT LEAST YOU WILL *LIVE*. ALL OTHERS ON EARTH SHALL *DIE*.

READY-FOR-NEXT-SUBJECT.



BUT WHEN BLAKE REACHES THE HEAD OF THE QUEUE...

WAIT! I'M A DOCTOR!



YOU ARE WHATEVER WE SAY YOU ARE! IF WE NEED YOUR SKILLS AS A DOCTOR, WE SHALL EXPLOIT THEM THROUGH THE COMMANDS OF OUR CYBERNETIC MIND-MANIPULATOR.

MEDICAL SKILLS CANNOT BE PROGRAMMED!

NOR CAN THEY BE MILKED FROM A ZOMBIE!



SOME OF THESE MEN ARE INJURED--NO GOOD TO YOU AS THEY ARE! I NEED TO MAKE AUTONOMOUS DECISIONS--WITH A CLEAR MIND--IF YOU EXPECT THEM TO BE HEALED!

SILENCE FOR A MOMENT, THEN ENSUES A BIZARRE ARGUMENT...

NO, SKULL-BROTHER-- DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! IT DEFILES ALL THE TACTICS OF WAR TO LET A PRISONER GO FREE!

AND YET HE HAS A POINT, SKULL-BROTHER. MANY OF THOSE FROM THE OTHER SHIPS TOOK WEEKS TO RECOVER AND SOME NEVER RECOVERED.

NO! DON'T LET HIM DECEIVE US, SKULL-BROTHER!

BUT WHAT THREAT CAN A SINGLE HUMAN BE?

THAT'S RIGHT-- I'M EVEN LAME, AS YOU CAN SEE! I'D BE NO GOOD TO YOU FOR HEAVY WORK ANYWAY...

... UNLESS YOU REALLY ARE FRIGHTENED OF A SINGLE LAME HUMAN?

WE FEAR NO HUMAN-- LAME OR OTHERWISE!

THE PHYSICIAN'S MIND SHALL REMAIN FREE-- UNTIL HE HAS HEALED THE OTHERS, AND THUS HASTENED THE MOMENT OF OUR FIRST ATTACK.

AND SO, THROUGH THE NEXT SEVERAL DAYS, BLAKE APPLIES HIS ART WITH UNFETTERED MIND...

MAYBE MY HUMAN FORM DOES HAVE ITS USES. THIS GAMBIT ASIDE, THE SHEER ACT OF EASING PAIN IS SURELY AS NOBLE AS ANY OF THOR'S HEROIC FEATS...

STILL, I'VE GOT TO BECOME THOR SOON-- TO STOP THE BI-BEAST'S MAD PLAN AND FREE HIS MIND-SLAVES...

THEN IT'S SETTLED, SKULL-BROTHER.

BUT WITHOUT MY WALKING STICK, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

ALL-BUT-THREE-ROCKET-ENGINES-- NOW-INSTALLED-- UNDER-CITY.

THESE-THREE-ARE-- THE-LAST.

IF ONLY I COULD GET INTO THE FREIGHTER'S CARGO HOLD TO SEARCH FOR THE STICK... BUT THEY GUARD IT CONSTANTLY AND--

WAIT! THERE IT IS-- ON TOP OF THAT CRATE!



IF THEY CARRY IT OFF, IT COULD BE LOST FOREVER--!



CAREFUL-WITH-YOUR-END.

KLAK



LUCK! NOW IF I CAN ONLY REACH IT WITHOUT BEING STOPPED--!



HALT! WHERE-ARE-YOU-GOING?



MY WALKING STICK. I WAS JUST GOING TO--

IT-IS-NOT-NEEDED. YOU-CAN-LIMP.



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THAT BANDAGE I PUT ON THE CAPTAIN IS ONLY MAKESHIFT-- HIS LEG IS **BROKEN**.

I WAS GOING TO USE THE WALKING STICK AS A **SPLINT**.

LONG, HEAVY SILENCE.



THEN-- VERY-WELL, MY-COMMANDS-ARE-TO-PERMIT-YOU-TO-DO-ANYTHING-NECESSARY-TO-HEAL-THE-INJURED.

BUT AS SOON AS BLAKE GRASPS THE CANE--



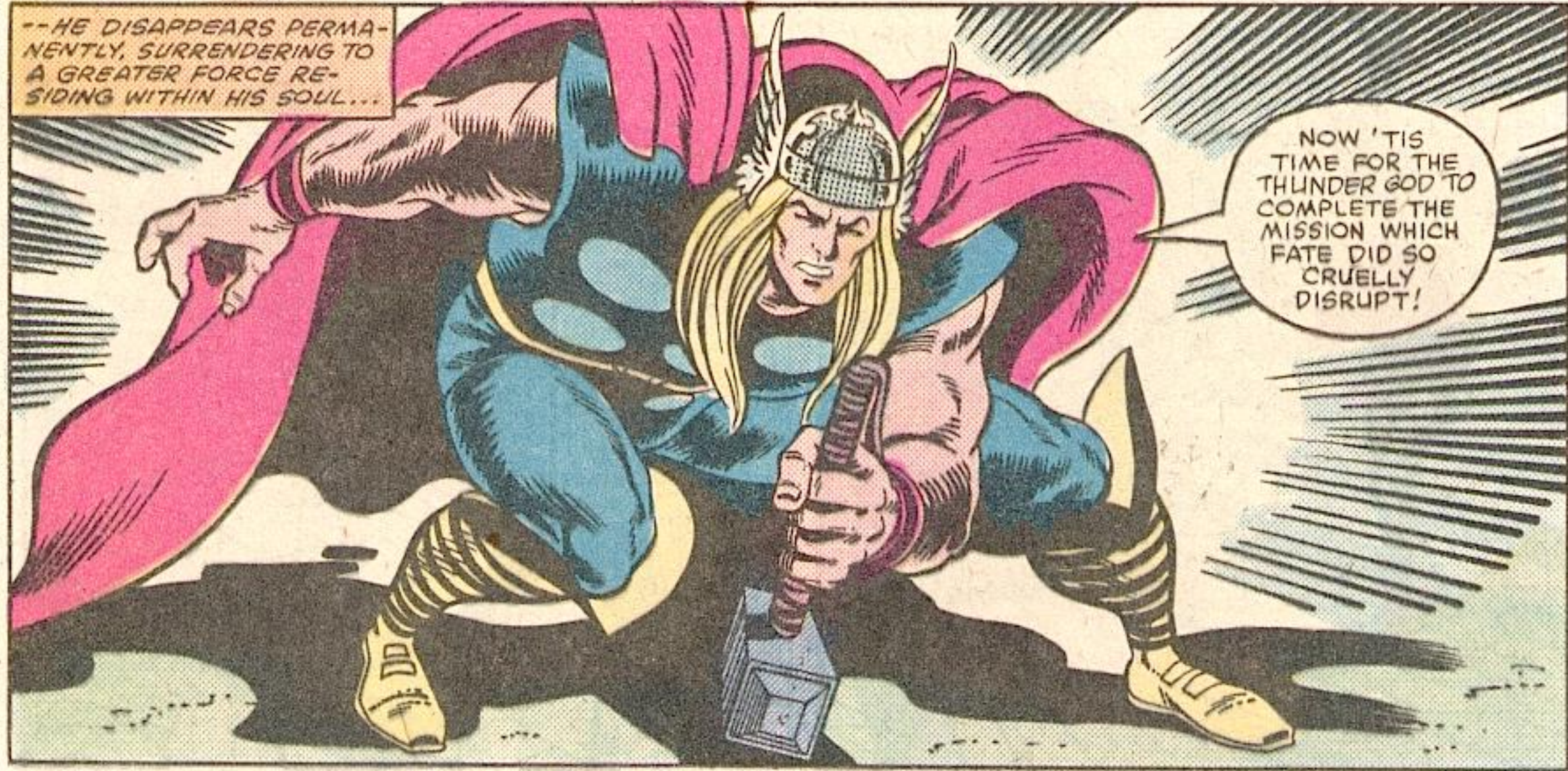
-- HE DARTS FOR THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIP, KNOWING HE MAY NEVER SEE ANOTHER CHANCE.

STOP-HIM!



AND, ONCE OUT OF SIGHT--

BOOOM



-- HE DISAPPEARS PERMANENTLY, SURRENDERING TO A GREATER FORCE RESIDING WITHIN HIS SOUL...

NOW 'TIS TIME FOR THE THUNDER GOD TO COMPLETE THE MISSION WHICH FATE DID SO CRUELLY DISRUPT!



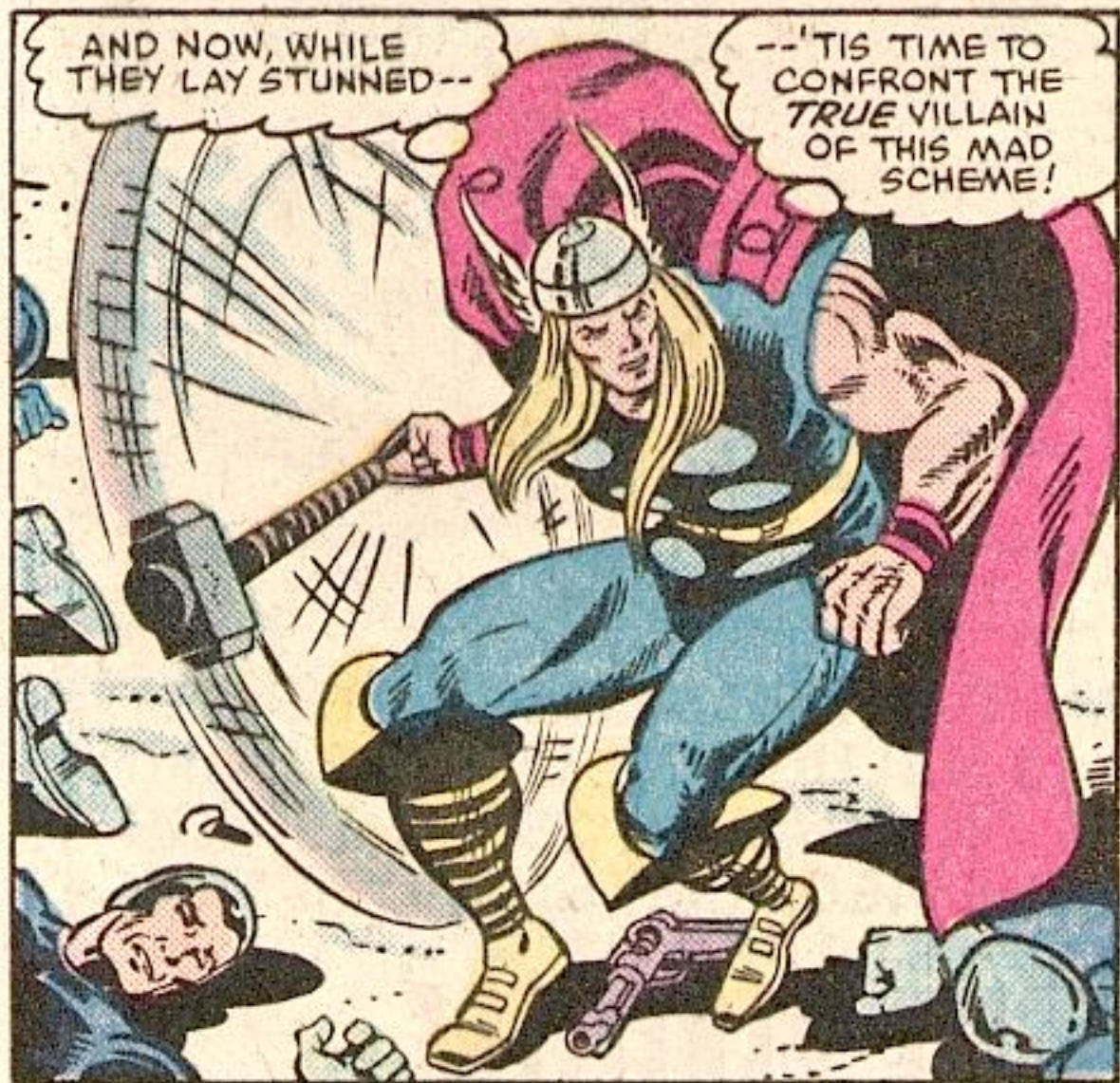
STOP-HIM!
KILL-HIM!!

THEY ATTACK ME
WITHOUT KNOWING WHY,
THEIR MINDS USURPED BY
THE BI-BEAST'S CONTROL!



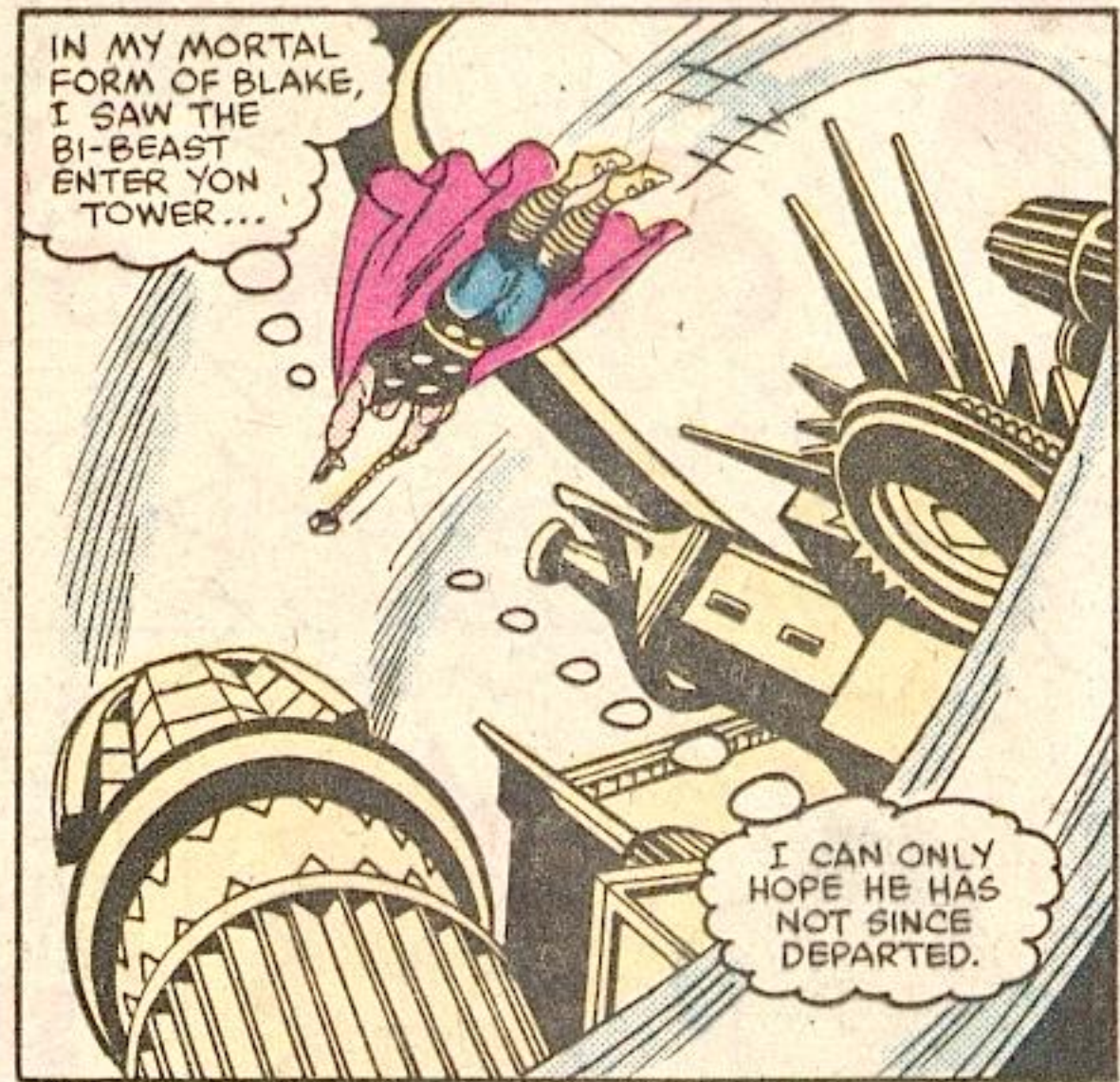
THEY BE INNOCENT
OF MALICE--AND
SO MUST NOT BE
HARMED!

THROUGH



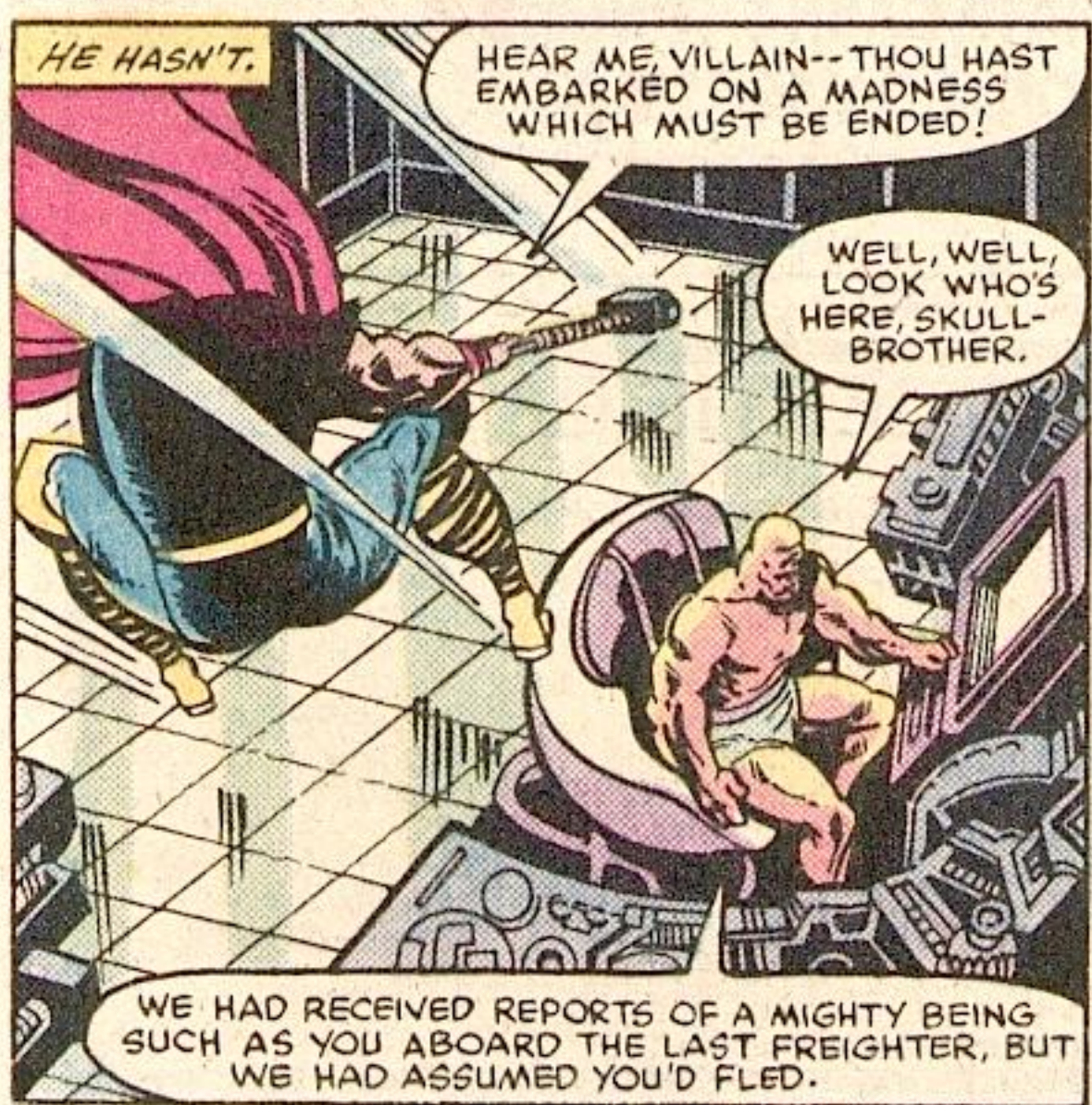
AND NOW, WHILE
THEY LAY STUNNED--

--'TIS TIME TO
CONFRONT THE
TRUE VILLAIN
OF THIS MAD
SCHEME!



IN MY MORTAL
FORM OF BLAKE,
I SAW THE
BI-BEAST
ENTER YON
TOWER...

I CAN ONLY
HOPE HE HAS
NOT SINCE
DEPARTED.



HE HASN'T.

HEAR ME, VILLAIN-- THOU HAST
EMBARKED ON A MADNESS
WHICH MUST BE ENDED!

WELL, WELL,
LOOK WHO'S
HERE, SKULL-
BROTHER.

WE HAD RECEIVED REPORTS OF A MIGHTY BEING
SUCH AS YOU ABOARD THE LAST FREIGHTER, BUT
WE HAD ASSUMED YOU'D FLED.



NO MATTER... FOR YOU
SEE, WE HAVE FACED
AND FOUGHT TO A
DEADLOCK THE MIGHTI-
EST BEING EARTH CAN
CLAIM-- THE HULK!

THE HULK'S STRENGTH MAY
INDEED MATCH MY OWN...

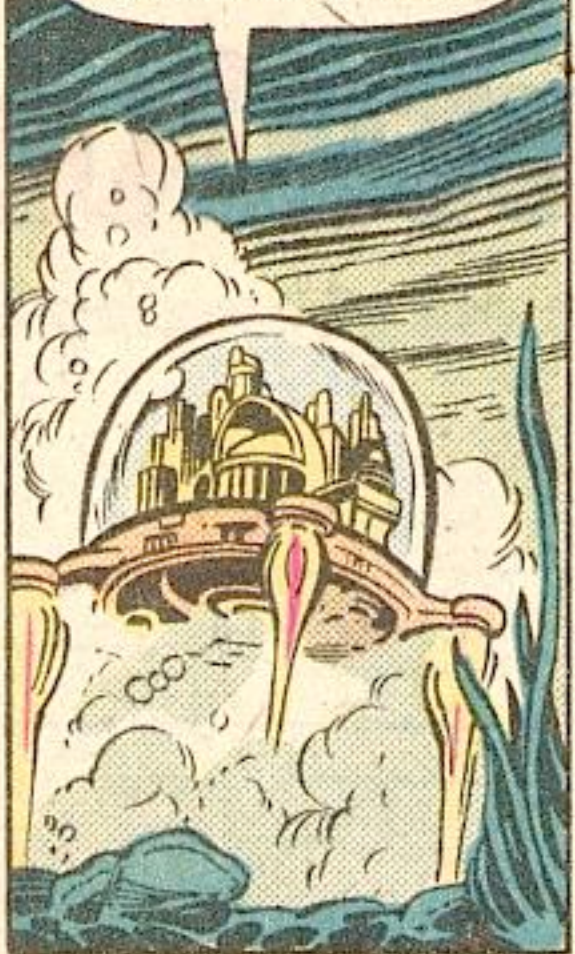
...AND HIS SAVAGERY MAY ALSO MATCH MY OWN
FIGHTING HEART-- BUT THE HULK'S MIND, BI-BEAST,
IS LITTLE MORE THAN THE SMOTHERED MINDS OF
THOSE THOU HAST MADE INTO THY SERVANTS.
I REPEAT -- THY MAD PLAN MUST END!

BUT THEN, AS THE FLOOR LURCHES...

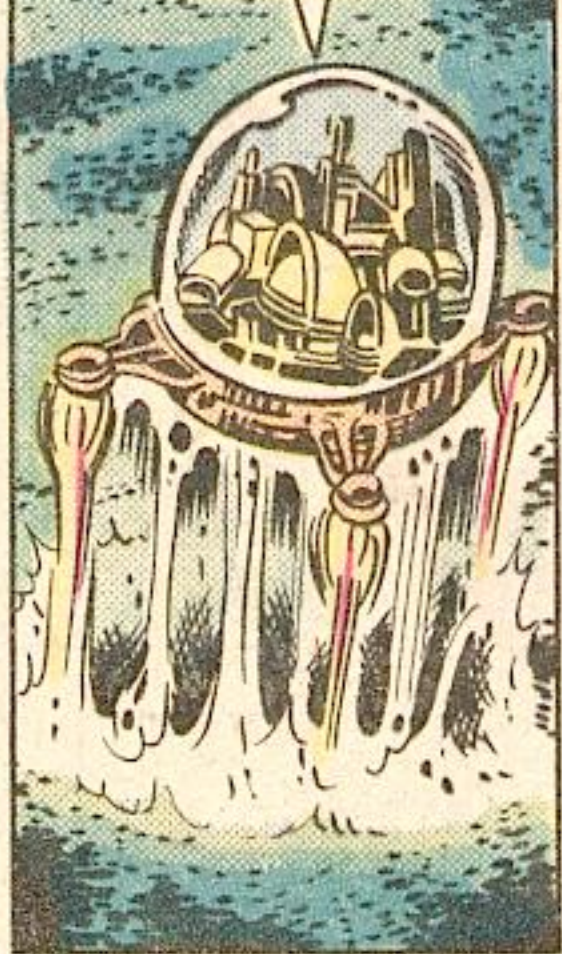
TOO LATE, THOR THE CITY HAS JUST BEEN ACTIVATED--



--AND EVEN NOW, UNDER THE POWER OF THE FREIGHTER'S ROCKET-ENGINES, IT RISES FROM THE OCEAN FLOOR--



--SOON TO BURST INTO THE AIR FOR ITS MAIDEN VOYAGE OF DESTRUCTION!



AND THERE IS NOTHING, THOR--NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT! AM I RIGHT, SKULL-BROTHER?

YES, SKULL-BROTHER-- HUMANITY IS FINISHED!



THEN KNOW, VILLAIN, THAT IT IS NOT A HUMAN YE FACE--

--BUT THE SON OF ODIN, AN IMMORTAL GOD OF ASGARD!

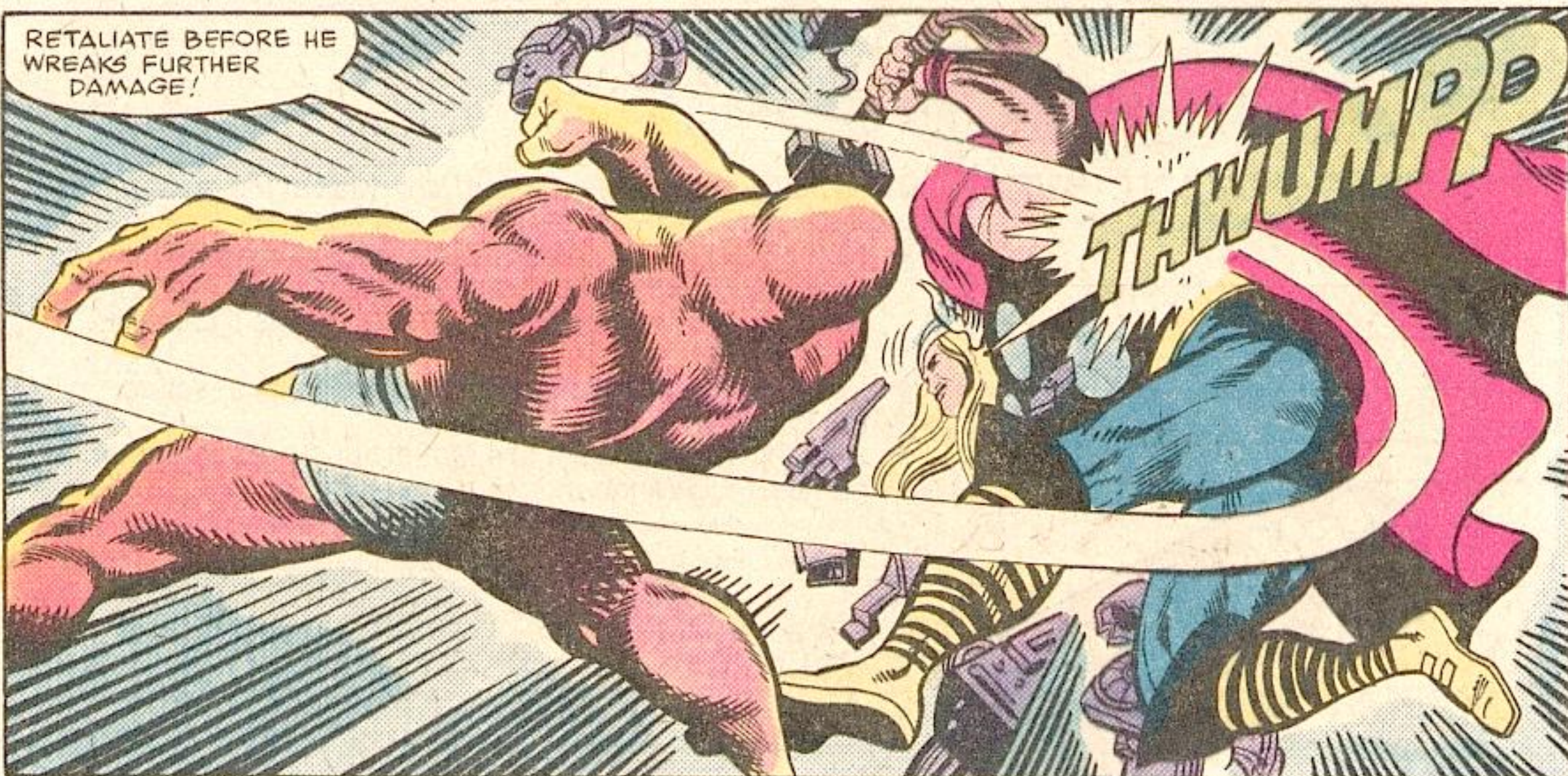


THE FORCE OF HIS BLOW-- IT DAMAGED THE COMPUTER!



THEN USE YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF WARFARE TO RETALIATE, SKULL-BROTHER--!

RETALIATE BEFORE HE WREAKS FURTHER DAMAGE!



THEN, AS I DID SUSPECT, VILLAIN, THIS CHAMBER HOUSES THE CONTROLS OF THY ENTIRE CITY-- CONTROLS YE MUST PROTECT FROM DAMAGE LEST THY ENTIRE SCHEME COME UNRAVELED!

ONLY SOME OF THE CONTROLS, THOR!

ONLY CERTAIN, SMALL AREAS OF CIRCUITRY ARE CRUCIAL...

...WHILE MUCH OF THE COMPUTER MACHINERY IS EXPENDABLE--

THROKK

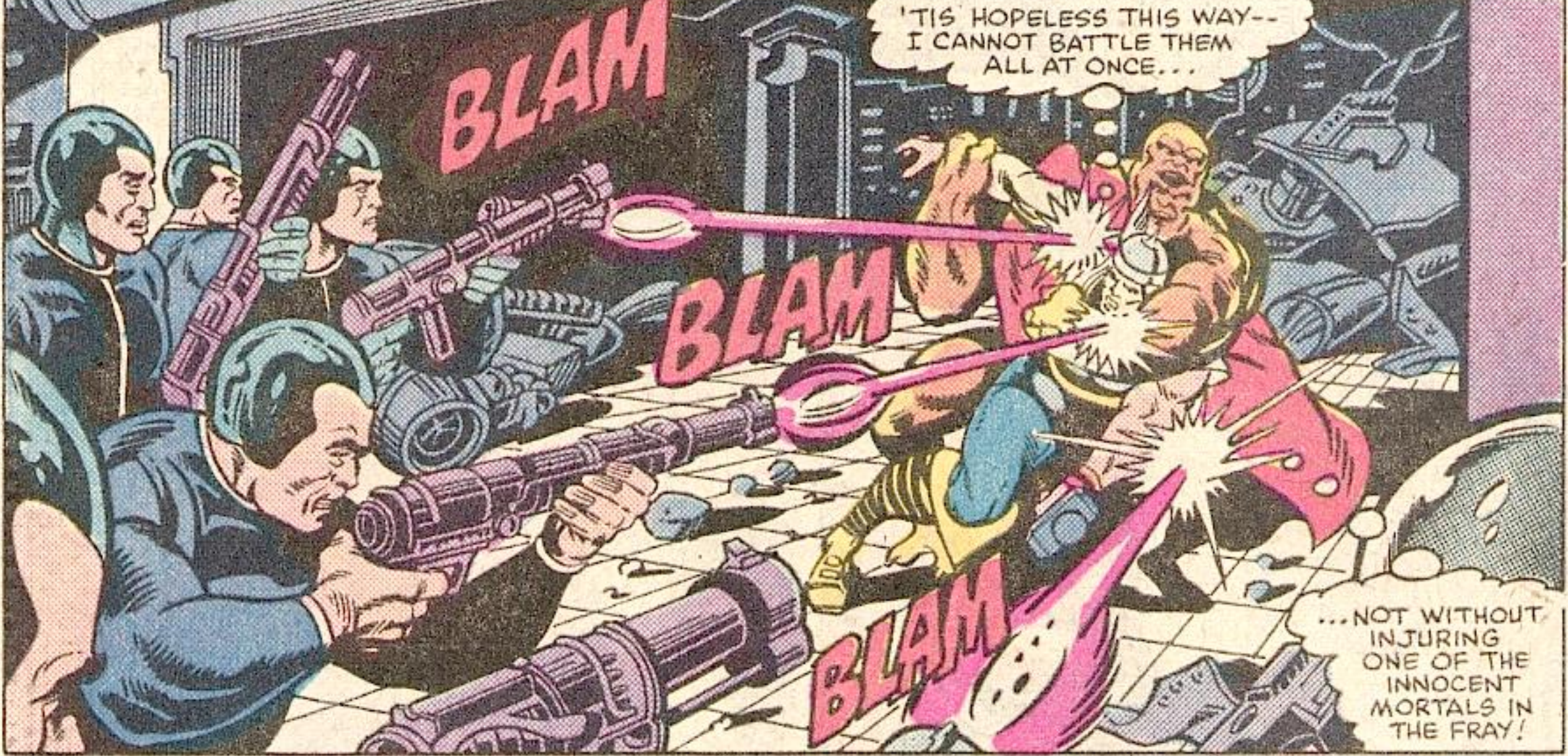
--AND CAN BE REPAIRED AFTER IT HAS SERVED TO DESTROY YOU!

THE-MASTER-IN-CONFLICT! WE-MUST-AID-HIM!

SKASHH

YES, YOU FOOLS-- HURRY!

BLAST HIM WHILE WE HOLD HIM STEADY!



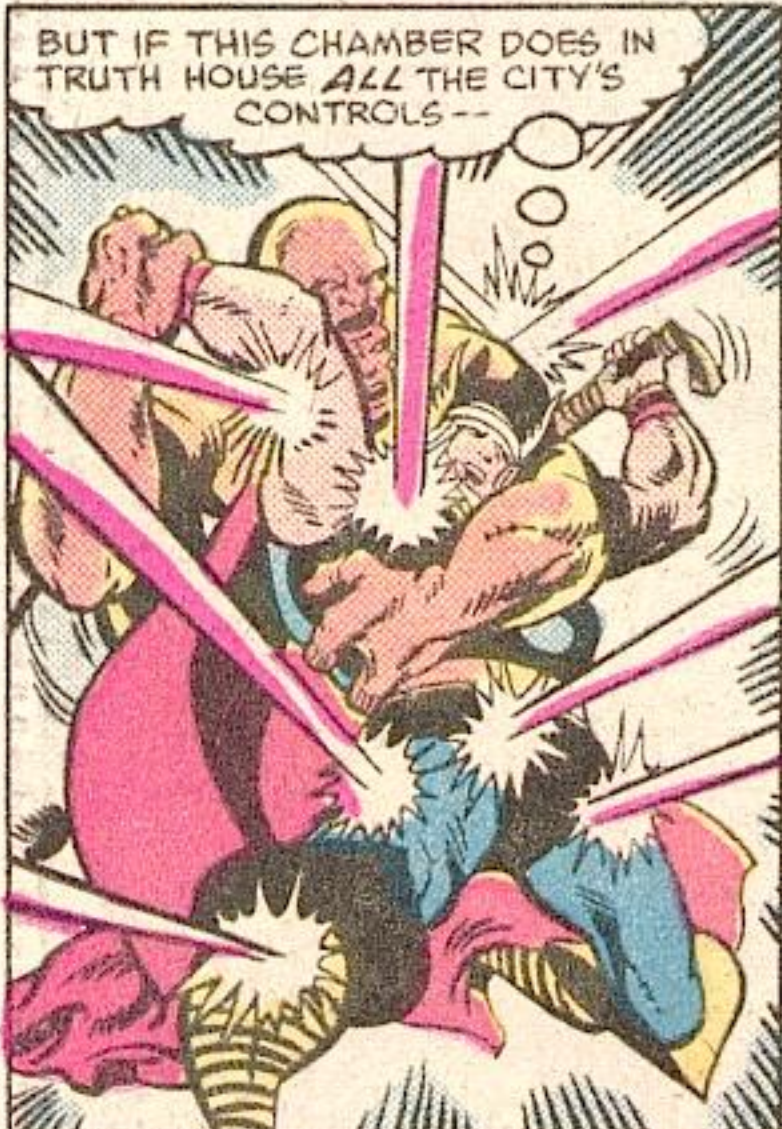
'TIS HOPELESS THIS WAY--
I CANNOT BATTLE THEM
ALL AT ONCE...

BLAM

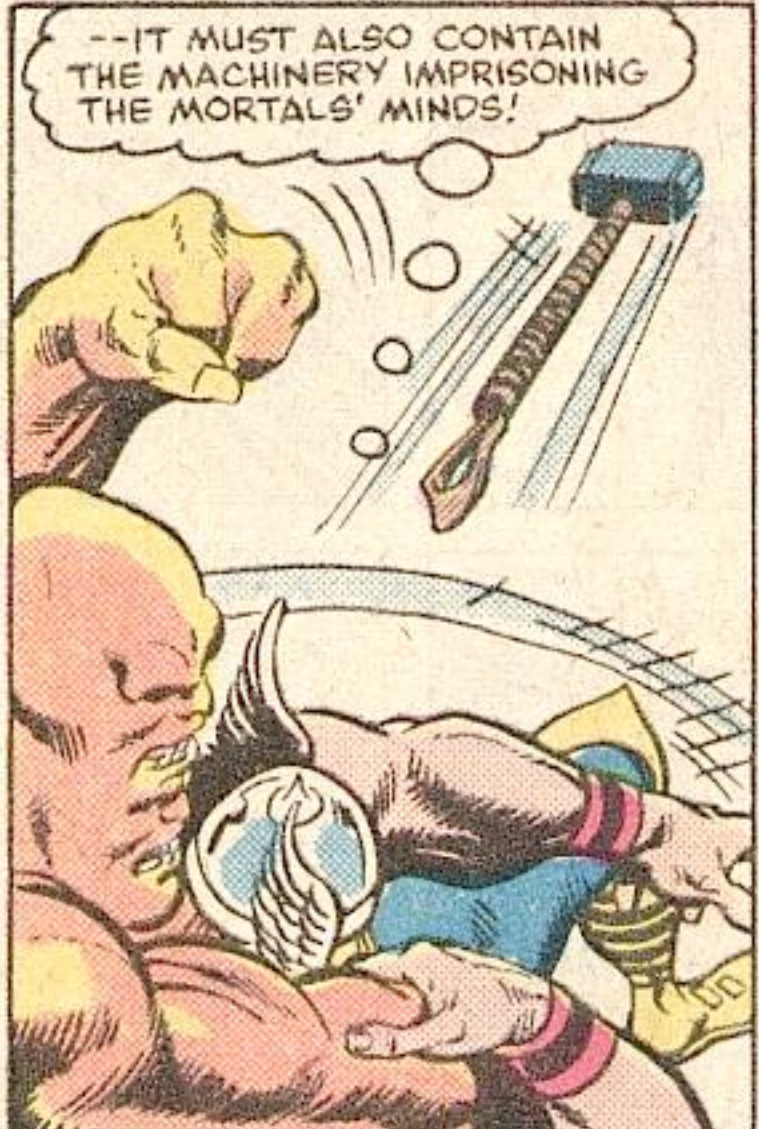
BLAM

BLAM

...NOT WITHOUT
INJURING
ONE OF THE
INNOCENT
MORTALS IN
THE FRAY!



BUT IF THIS CHAMBER DOES IN
TRUTH HOUSE ALL THE CITY'S
CONTROLS--

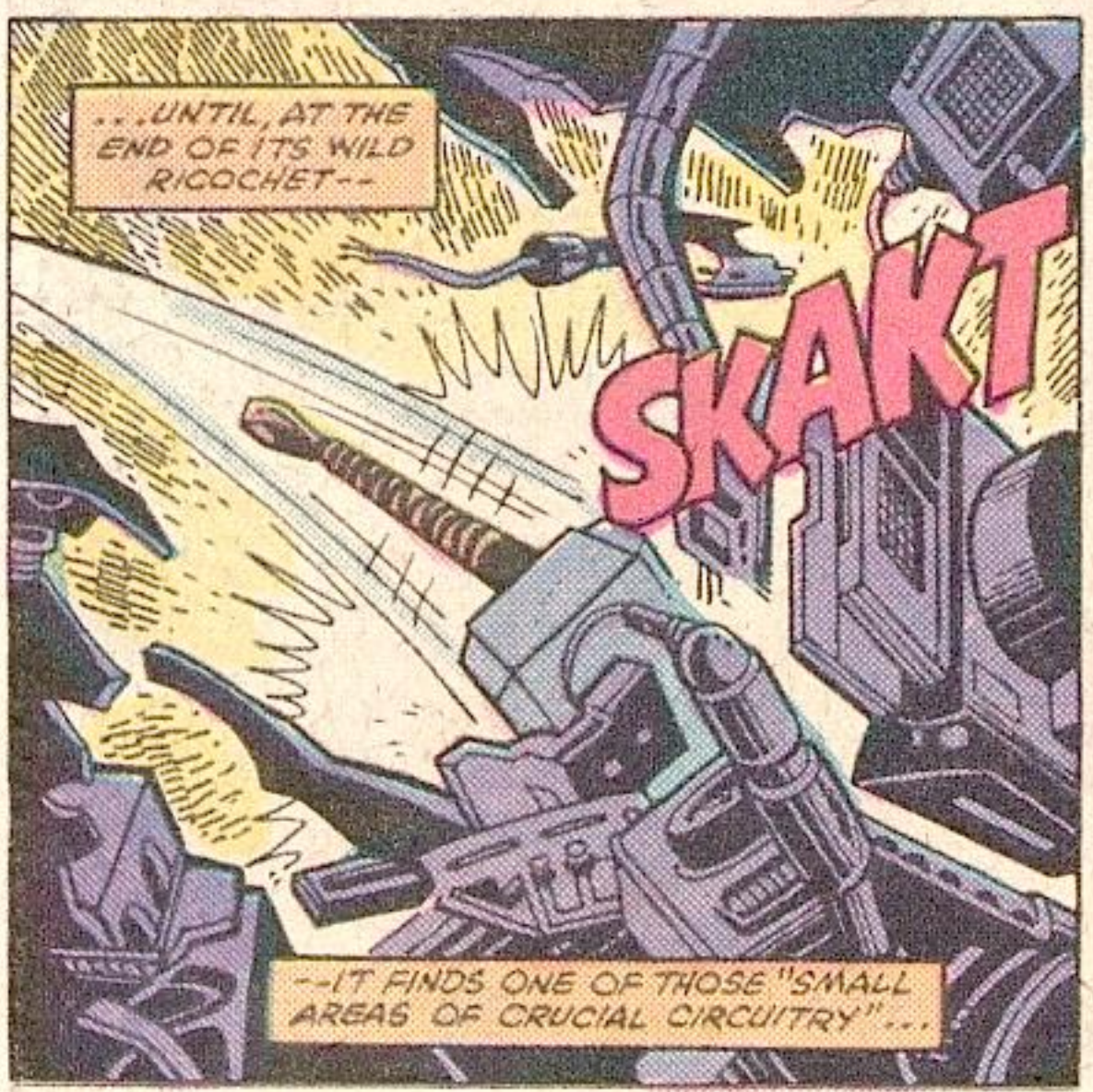


--IT MUST ALSO CONTAIN
THE MACHINERY IMPRISONING
THE MORTALS' MINDS!



FRAK
RAKT

THE MYSTIC
MALLET MJOLNIR
CAROMS THROUGH
--THE CHAMBER,
REBOUNDING FROM
ONE WALL TO THE
NEXT...



...UNTIL, AT THE
END OF ITS WILD
RICOCHET--

SKAKT

--IT FINDS ONE OF THOSE "SMALL
AREAS OF CRUCIAL CIRCUITRY"...



... AND THE MIND-SLAVES ARE ABRUPTLY FREED, AS
IF AWAKENING FROM A NIGHTMARE.

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE WE
DOING HERE? THESE GUNS--?

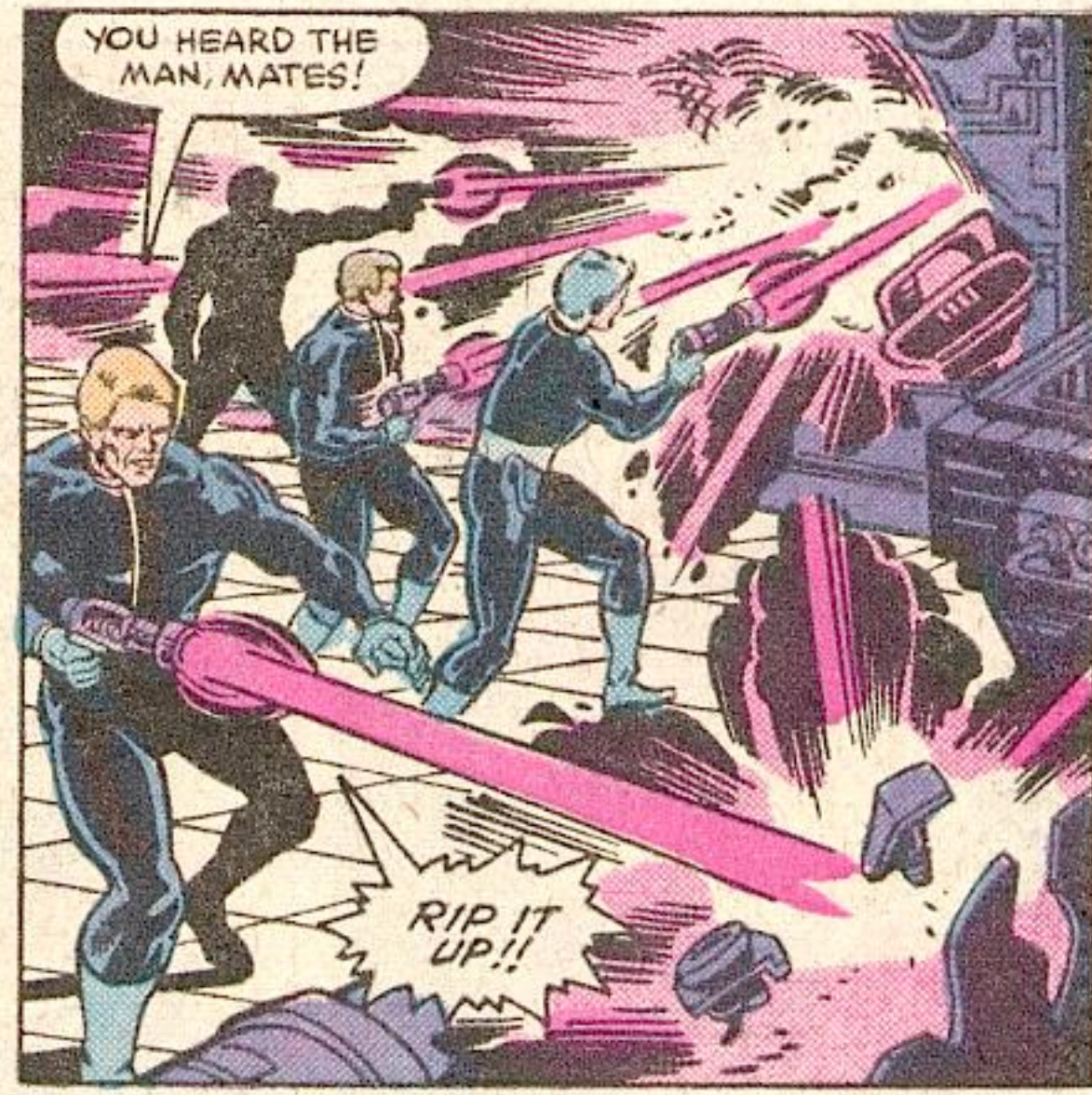
SOMETHING HAPPENED ABOARD
SHIP... CAN'T REMEMBER...
THESE THINGS ON OUR
HEADS...

LOOK! IT'S THOR--
BATTLING SOME
KIND OF MONSTER!

USE THY WEAPONS, MORTALS-- DESTROY THE MACHINERY-- ALL OF IT!



YOU HEARD THE MAN, MATES!

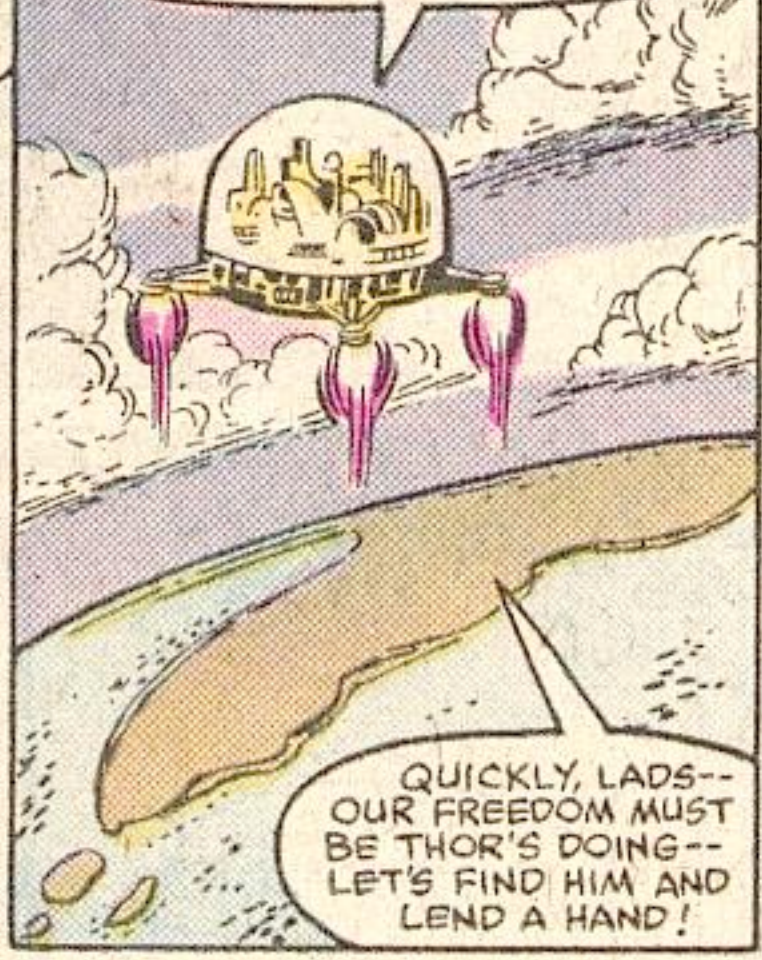


ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY, THE CREW OF TONY STARK'S FREIGHTER HAS ALSO AWAKENED...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ZOMBIE-FEED, CAPTAIN, BUT I NEVER KNEW BEING FREE COULD FEEL SO GOOD!



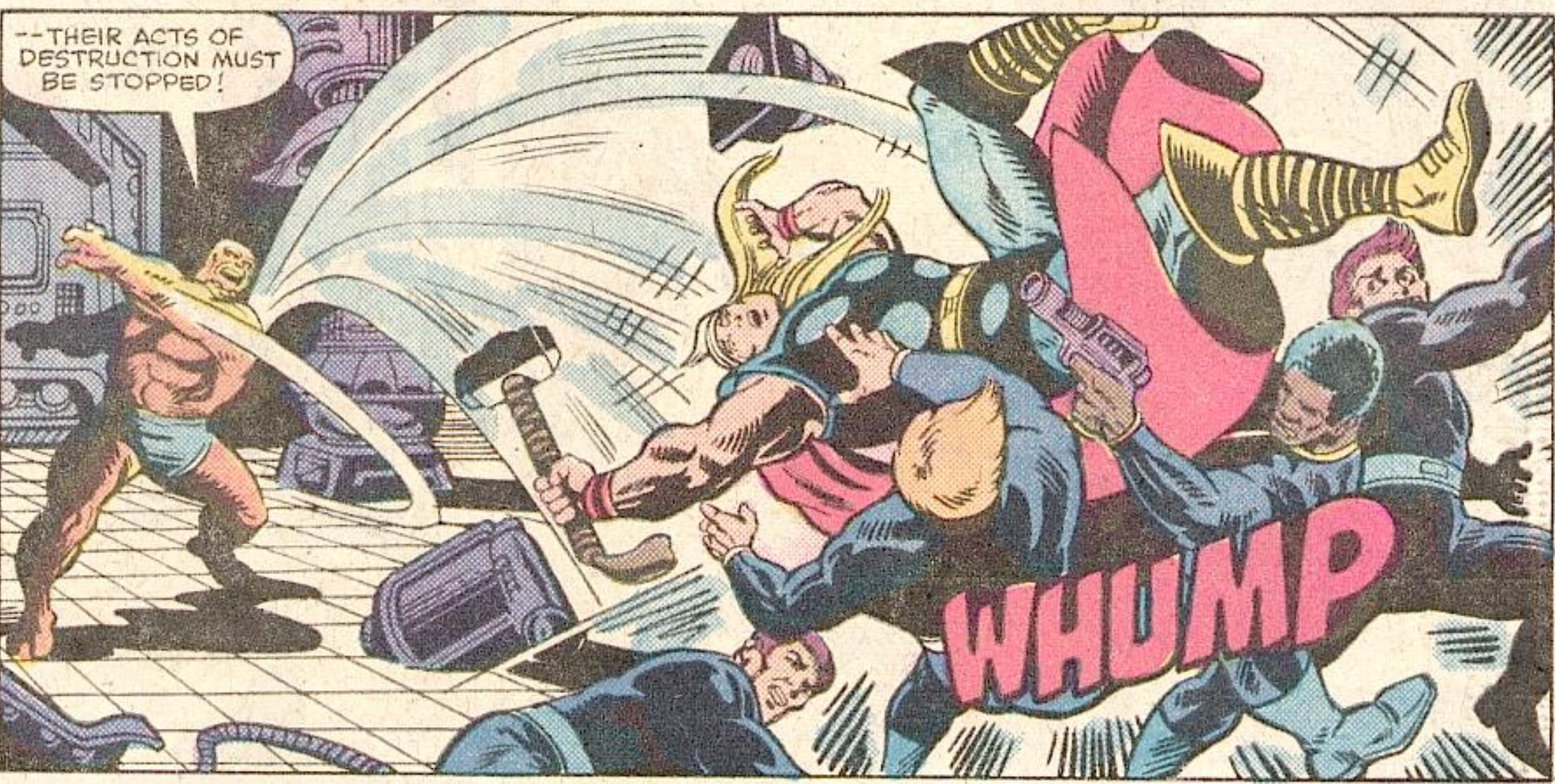
GOOD HEAVENS! WE... WE'RE UP IN THE SKY-- FLOATING-- FLYING! AND WE'RE HEADING FOR THE COAST OF FLORIDA!



YOU'VE RAISED YOUR HAND TO US FOR THE LAST TIME, THOR!



-- THEIR ACTS OF DESTRUCTION MUST BE STOPPED!



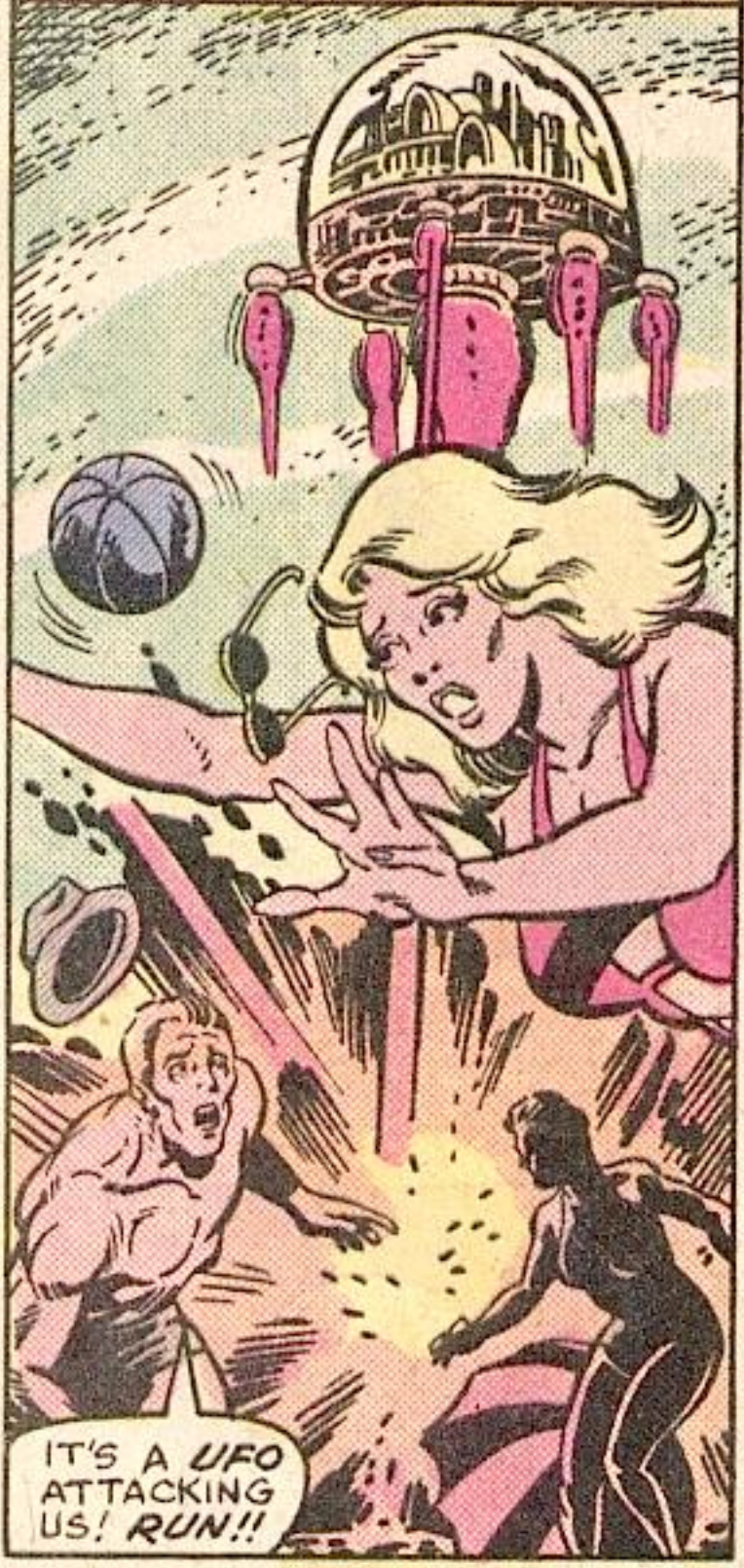
FOOLS! YOU'VE MANAGED TO DESTROY NEARLY EVERYTHING *BUT* THE CRUCIAL CONSOLE-- THE ONE CONTROLLING OUR WEAPONS SYSTEM!

AND NOW IT'S TOO LATE!



THE BI-BEAST SNAPS A SWITCH...

...AND A SIZZLING BEAM OF DESTRUCTION LANCES FROM THE CITY, RAVAGING THE FLORIDA BEACH BELOW!



IT'S A UFO ATTACKING US! RUN!!

THOR SAYS THEE NAY, VILLAIN... FOR BY REVEALING THE CRUCIAL PORTION OF THY MACHINERY--



--THOU HAST MERELY TARGETED IT FOR DESTRUCTION!

FOOL! ALL YOU'VE DONE IS DESTROY THE START-STOP SWITCH!

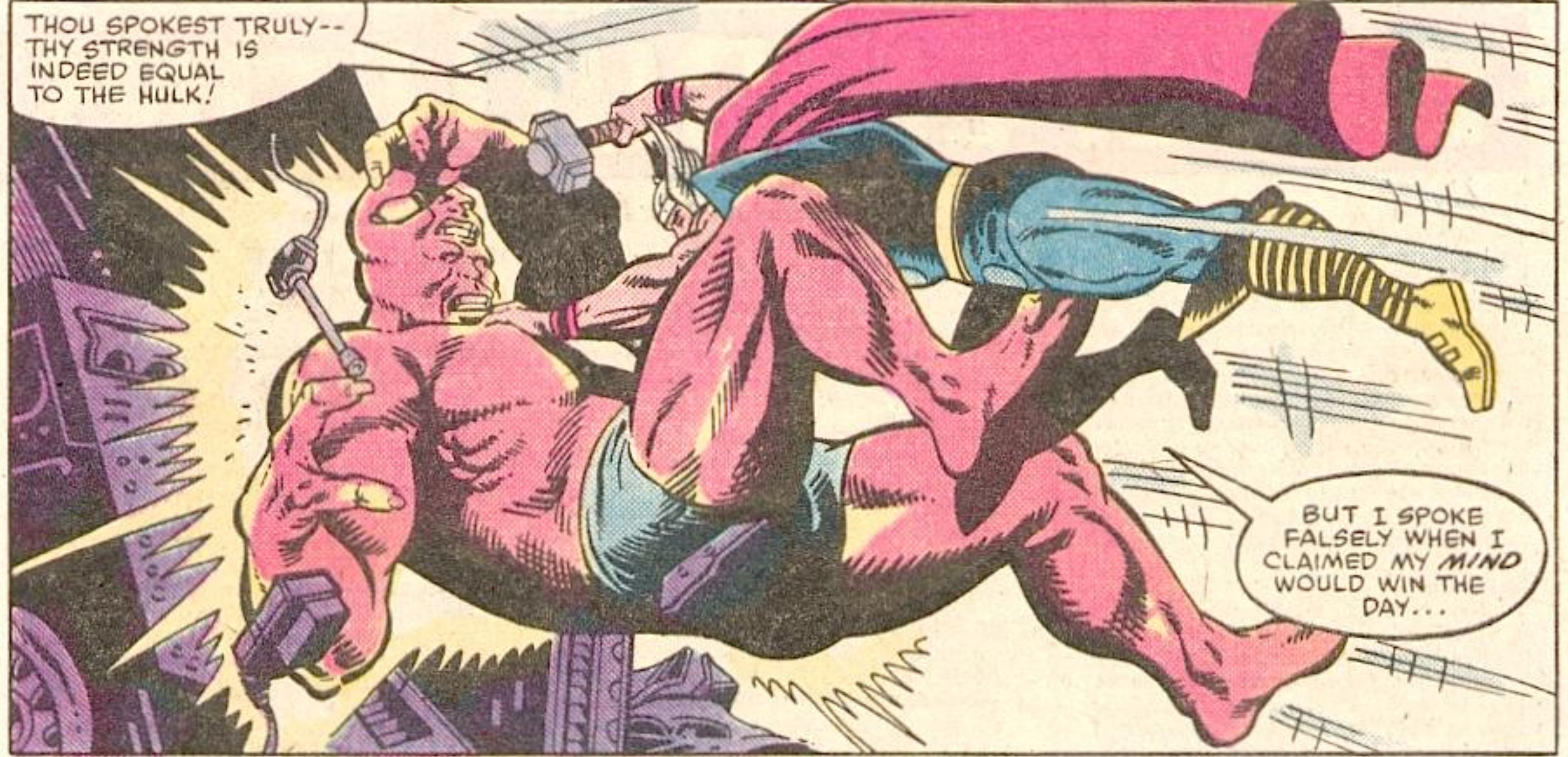


THE BEAM WILL CONTINUE TO DISCHARGE, BUT WILDLY NOW-- COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL-- AND NO ONE CAN STOP IT!

NO ONE? WE SHALL SEE, BI-BEAST!



WE SHALL SEE!



THOU SPOKEST TRULY--
THY STRENGTH IS
INDEED EQUAL
TO THE HULK!

BUT I SPOKE
FALSELY WHEN I
CLAIMED MY *MIND*
WOULD WIN THE
DAY...



'TIS TIME TO LEARN A LESSON
FROM THE HULK-- TO EMPLOY
HIS MATCHLESS SAVAGERY...

SPOOM



...TO SMASH THEE AGAIN AND
AGAIN, USING THY OWN BODY TO
SHATTER THE MACHINERY THOU
HAST CREATED...

FRAKT



...UNTIL NEITHER MONSTER NOR
MACHINE CAN *FUNCTION!*

SPLOWN



FOR TWO HEADS, MONSTER,
ARE *NOT* BETTER THAN ONE...
WHEN THOU ART LACKING
A FIGHTING HEART.

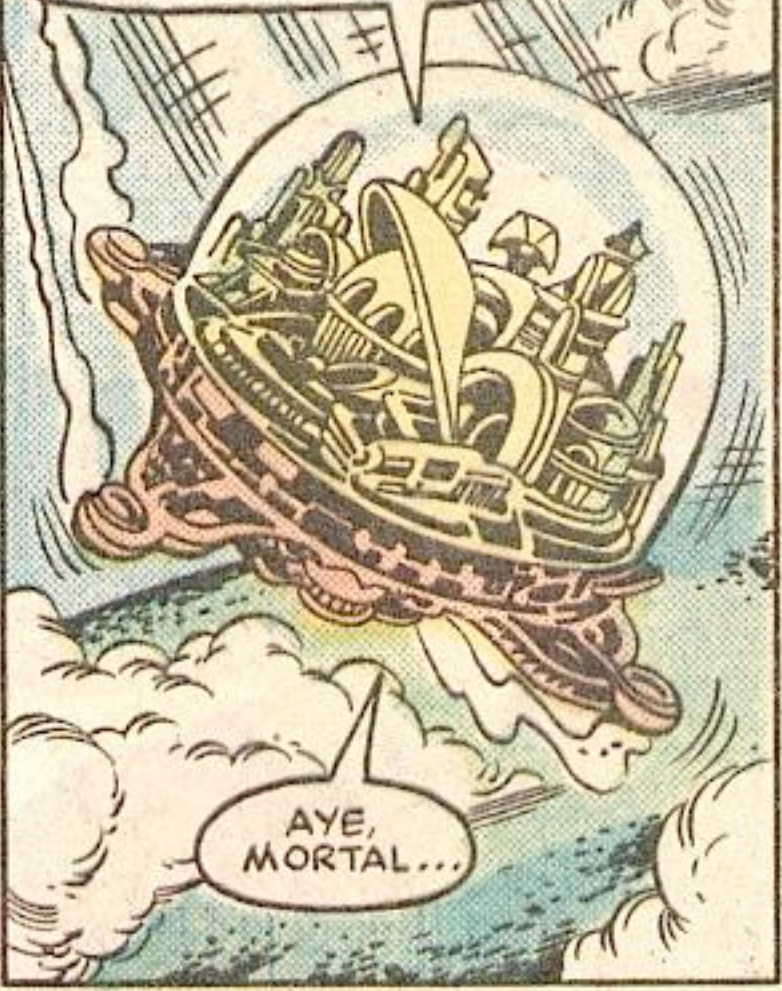
THE BI-BEAST
DOES NOT REPLY
... FROM EITHER
FACE.



THOR--! THE RAY'S SHUT OFF-- BUT THE
CITY IS FALLING! YOU DESTROYED THE
POWER FEED TO THE ROCKET-ENGINES!

WE'RE GOING
TO CRASH ON
THE BEACH!

HURRY, THOR! YOU GOTTA DO SOMETHING!



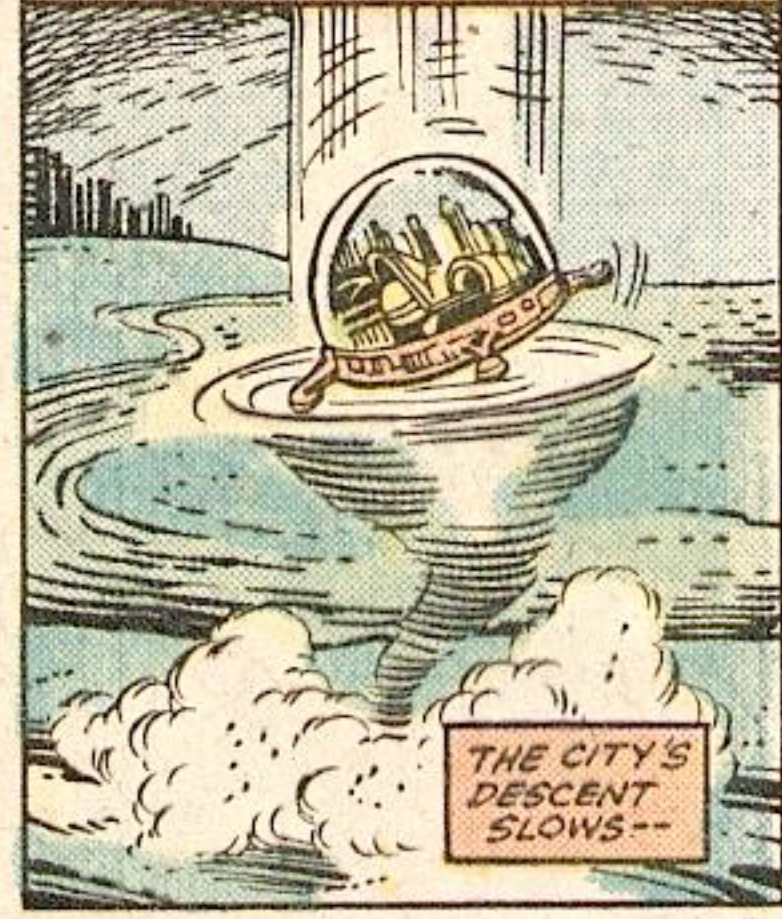
AYE, MORTAL...

... BUT 'TIS MYSTIC MJOLNIR WHICH SHALL TURN THE FINAL TASK.

SPUNCH

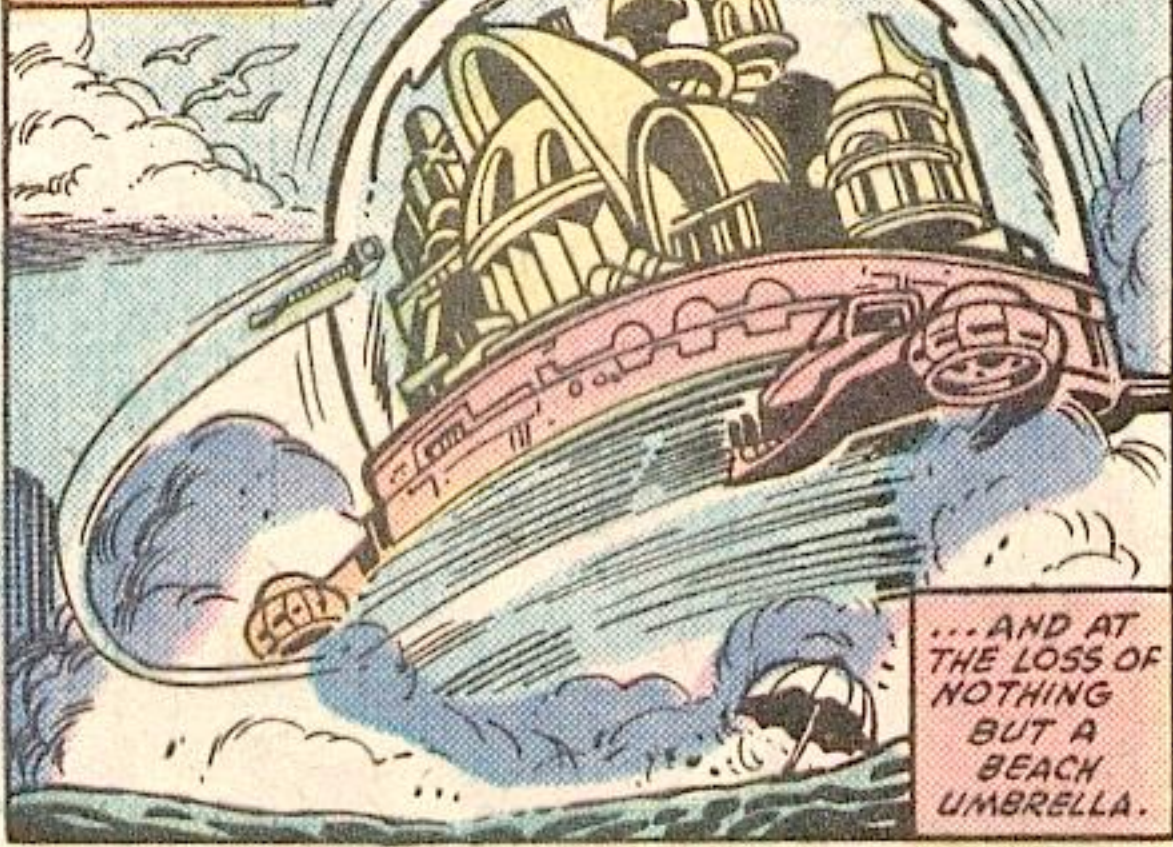


AND TURN THE MIGHTY HAMMER CERTAINLY DOES-- WHIRLING UNDER THE PLUMMETING CITY WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, CREATING AN AIR-CUSHION...



THE CITY'S DESCENT SLOWS--

-- AND WHEN IT FINALLY HITS THE SAND, IT IS GENTLY...



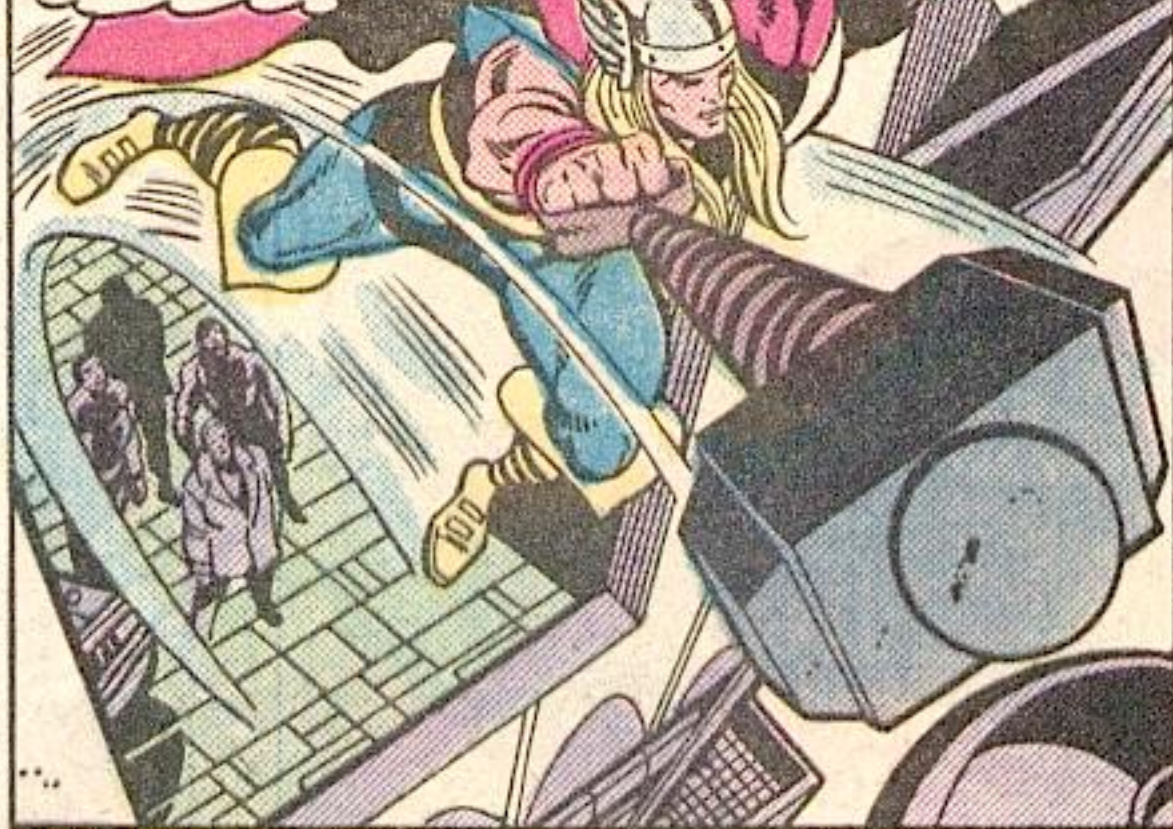
... AND AT THE LOSS OF NOTHING BUT A BEACH UMBRELLA.

YOU DID IT, THOR-- YOU DID IT!! I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET US DOWN-- NOT HARD, ANYWAY!



AYE, 'TIS OVER... AND BUT ONE RESPONSIBILITY REMAINS...

... THE TRANSFORMATION TO THE MORTAL DR. DONALD BLAKE-- THAT HE MAY COMPLETE HIS DUTY AS SHIP'S PHYSICIAN.



AND, AN HOUR LATER...

WELL, NOT EVEN TONY STARK'S RECORD IS UNBLEMISHED NOW-- BUT IT SURE WAS A SPECTACULAR WAY TO BREAK THE STRING, AND ASIDE FROM THAT BROKEN STACK, I'LL BET THE FREIGHTER'S STILL SHIPSHAPE. STILL, IT'S A GOOD THING YOU WERE ALONG, DOC...



DON'T KNOW WHAT WE WOULD'VE DONE WITHOUT YOU-- YOU AND THOR, OF COURSE.

OF COURSE, CAPTAIN-- OF COURSE.

NEXT ISSUE: MARK OF THE BEASTS!