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# THE MIGHTY THOR

"A KINGDOM LOST!"





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!

"EVEN WHEN A MERE YOUTH, ODIN'S FIRST AND FAVORED SON BOLDLY TROD A PATH OF GLORY. WITH HIS EVERY WORD AND DEED, HE CLEARLY DISPENSED HINTS OF WHAT WAS TO COME, SHAPING THE DESIGN AND DESTINY OF A THUNDER GOD NOBLY BORN."

"INDEED, YOUNG THOR FACED ALL MANNER OF ELEMENTAL EVIL—ICE AND FIRE DEMONS, STORM GIANTS AND ROCK DRAGONS—AND NEVER ONCE DID HE WAVER, NOR FALL IN DEFEAT."

## A Kingdom Lost

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"FOR, YOU SEE, COURAGE AND NOBILITY ARE TRAITS WHICH MAY BE LEARNED... BUT WHICH KNOW NO AGE."



THEN ARE YOU SAYING, STORYTELLER, THAT SINCE **THOR** COULD ACCOMPLISH SUCH AWESOME FEATS AS A YOUTH... **WE** MAY DO THE SAME?

NAY, NOT THE SAME, FOR THERE IS NONE HERE IN ASGARD-- NOR ANYWHERE ELSE-- TO COMPARE WITH THE MATCHLESS POWER OF **THOR**.

BUT **SIMILAR** COURAGE MAY BE THINE, IF YE BUT TAKE THE EXAMPLE OF **THOR** TO THY HEARTS.

BUT EVIL SOMETIMES SEEMS TO BE SO MUCH **STRONGER** THAN THE POWER OF GOOD. WAS THERE **NEVER** A TIME, STORYTELLER--

--WHEN **THOR** WAS DEFEATED BY A FORCE OF EVIL?

NAY--NOT EVEN BY THE STRONGEST, MOST POWERFUL AND MOST DEVIIOUS SOURCE OF EVIL ASGARD HAS EVER SEEN...

NOT EVEN **THOR**'S OWN BROTHER-- THE INFAMOUS GOD OF MISCHIEF, **LOKI**-- HAS EVER DEFEATED THE THUNDER GOD. THEIR RIVALRY BEGAN WHEN BOTH WERE BUT STRIPLINGS AND HAS ENDURED TO THE PRESENT DAY...

NOR SHALL EVIL **LOKI** EVER WIN-- **NEVER!**

... AND **THOR** HAS PREVAILED EVERY TIME.

HEARING PRAISES SLUNG TO MY HATED BROTHER IS BAD ENOUGH-- BUT NOW, THE OLD STORYTELLER'S FINAL PROCLAMATION IS TOO MUCH TO BEAR!



NEVER, EH? WE SHALL SEE ABOUT THAT, FOR I HAVE BEEN HATCHING A NEW SCHEME OF MISCHIEF FOR QUITE SOME TIME...

...AND NOW IS THE MOMENT TO GIVE IT BIRTH!

BUT FIRST I MUST VISIT THE LAND OF KARNILLA--THE NORN QUEEN!

AND, AFTER A JOURNEY COMPLETED WITH THE SWIFTESS OF SORCERY...

WHAT BRINGS THEE, LOKI? ANOTHER SCHEME OF FOLLY?

A FAVOR DUE, KARNILLA-- I'VE COME TO COLLECT.

ALL PAST DEBTS BETWEEN US WERE CANCELED, DEAR LOKI, AFTER YOUR SNOW GIANT SCHEME.\*

\*SEE THOR # 308. --JIM.

CALL IT A GAMBLE, THEN. GRANT ME A FAVOR, AND IF MY ENTERPRISE SUCCEEDS--

ONLY FIVE? AND DOES YOUR ENTERPRISE INVOLVE THOR, PERCHANCE?

AYE.

THEN THE FAVOR IS GRANTED.

BUT BEWARE THE STONES' AWESOME POWER, LOKI... AND EMPLOY THEM ONLY WITH THE GREATEST OF CARE.

AND WITH THE ENCHANTED NORN STONES IN HAND--

--THOU SHALT BE REWARDED HANDSOMELY.

IT DEPENDS UPON THE FAVOR.

I HAVE A NEED FOR FIVE NORN STONES. THEY SHALL BE RETURNED.

--LOKI EMBARKS ON THE NEXT STAGE OF HIS DIRE MISSION...



... A JOURNEY INTO DEATH ITSELF-- INTO THE BLEAK AND BARREN WASTES OF NASTROND, WHERE ONCE DWELT AN EVIL RACE WHO DARED DEFEY THE ALL-FATHER ODIN HIMSELF.

IN HIS WRATH, MY FATHER LAID WASTE TO THIS ONCE-MAGNIFICENT KINGDOM, MAKING IT UNFIT FOR LIFE OF ANY KIND--AND THOUGH ODIN LATER RESTORED LIFE TO THE KINGDOM AT LARGE...

... THIS DARK CORE STILL REMAINS DEVOID OF ALL LIFE SAVE ONE--HE WHOM IS THE REASON FOR MY JOURNEY THROUGH A LANDSCAPE OF SUCH GLOOM AND FORBODING...

HERE IN THIS CAVERN, 'T WAS THE RAYS FROM YON SHINING POOL WHICH PRESERVED THE ONE LIFE IN ALL THIS LAND, PRESERVED AND ALTERED THAT LIFE...

... TRANSFORMING HIM INTO A HIDEOUS MOCKERY OF WHAT HE HAD ONCE BEEN...

... THE KING OF NASTROND HIMSELF!

WHO DARES INVADE MY REALM?

THY REALM, O ONCE-KING? AND WHERE IS THY PALACE? WHERE ARE THY SUBJECTS?

LOKI--? AYE, IT IS YOU! THEN YOU WELL KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MY KINGDOM! IT WAS STRIPPED FROM ME BY YOUR FATHER--ACCURSED ODIN--AND LATER DENIED TO ME BY HIS OTHER SON, THOR! \*

AND A NEW KINGDOM AS WELL?

AYE, AND I'VE COME TO OFFER THEE VENGEANCE ON THOR. DOST THOU WANT IT?

FOOLISH QUESTIONS, LOKI-- I'D DO ANYTHING FOR SUCH VENGEANCE AND A NEW KINGDOM TO RULE!

\*WAY BACK IN THOR # 134 & 135. --JIM.

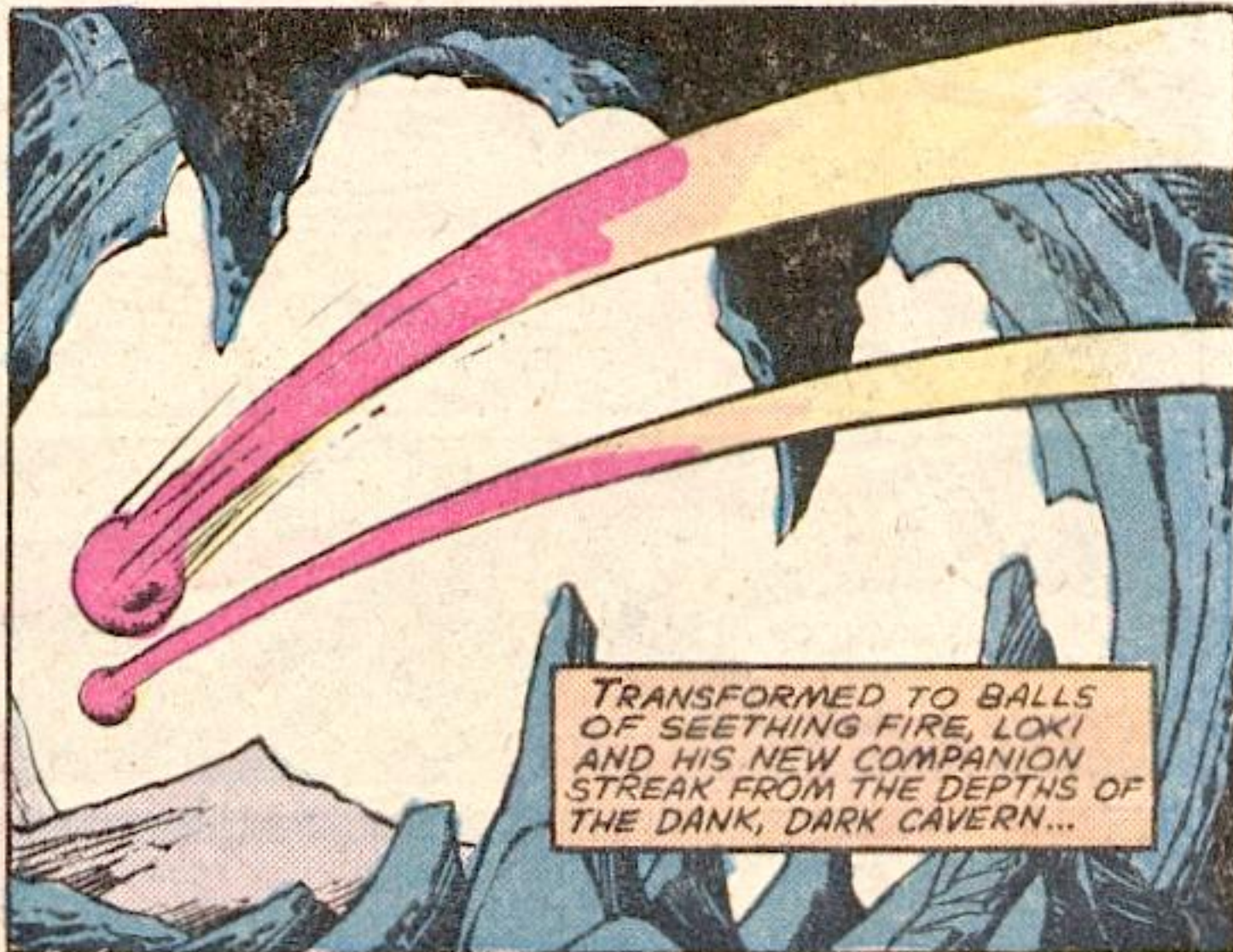




THEN STAND YE FAST AND PREPARE THYSELF FOR A JOURNEY OF SORCERY--



--A JOURNEY TO THE BASE, LOWER REALM OF MIDGARD!

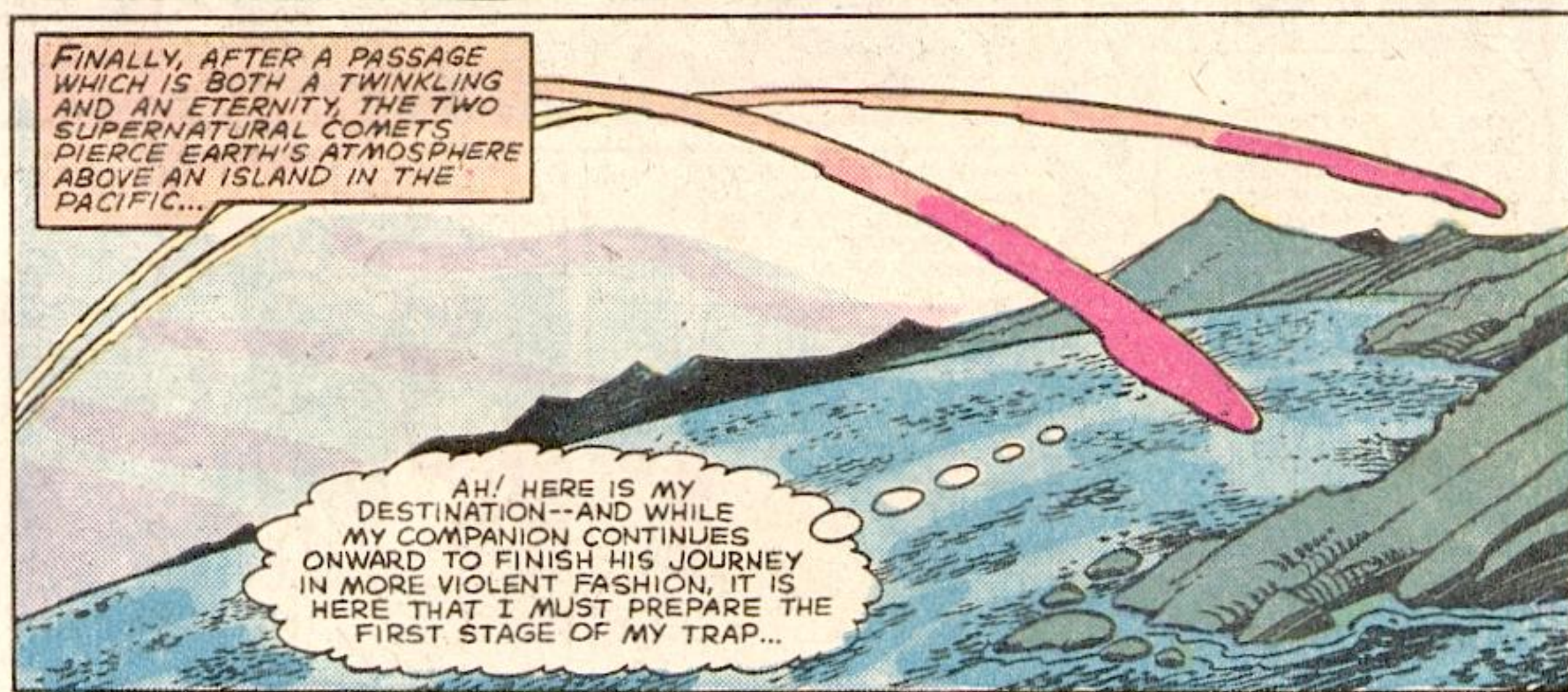


TRANSFORMED TO BALLS OF SEETHING FIRE, LOKI AND HIS NEW COMPANION STREAK FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE DANK, DARK CAVERN...



... AND HURTLE FROM THE ENCHANTED PLATFORM OF ASGARD ITSELF--

--ENTERING A STRANGE DIMENSION OF TRANSIT BEYOND SPACE AND TIME.

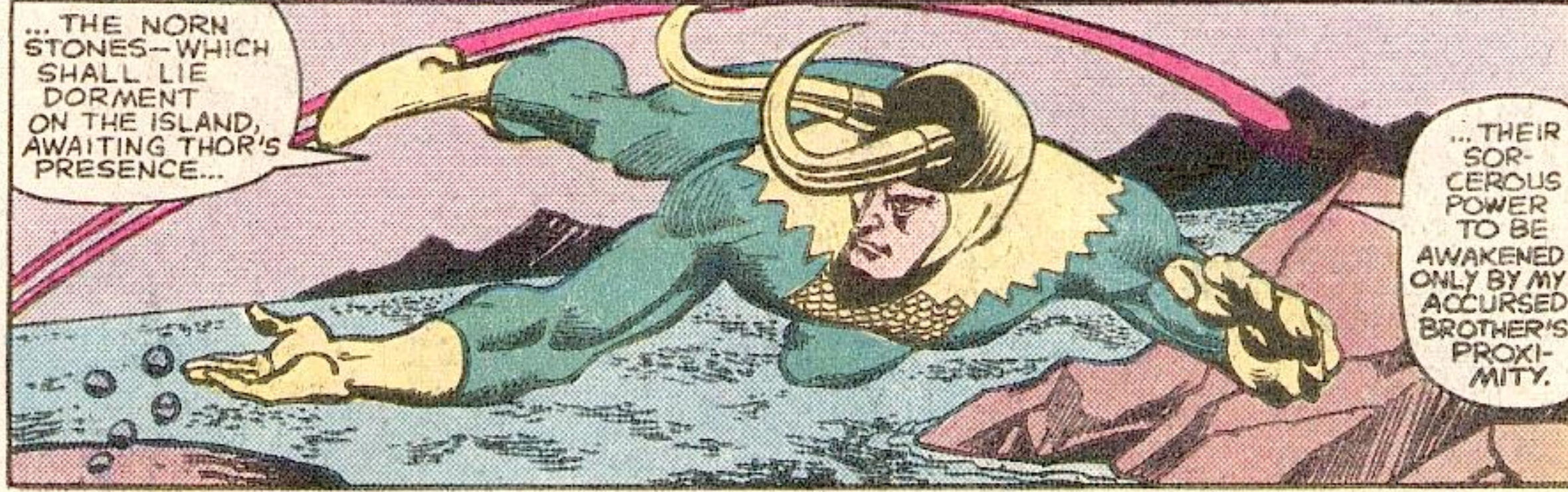


FINALLY, AFTER A PASSAGE WHICH IS BOTH A TWINKLING AND AN ETERNITY, THE TWO SUPERNATURAL COMETS PIERCE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE ABOVE AN ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC...

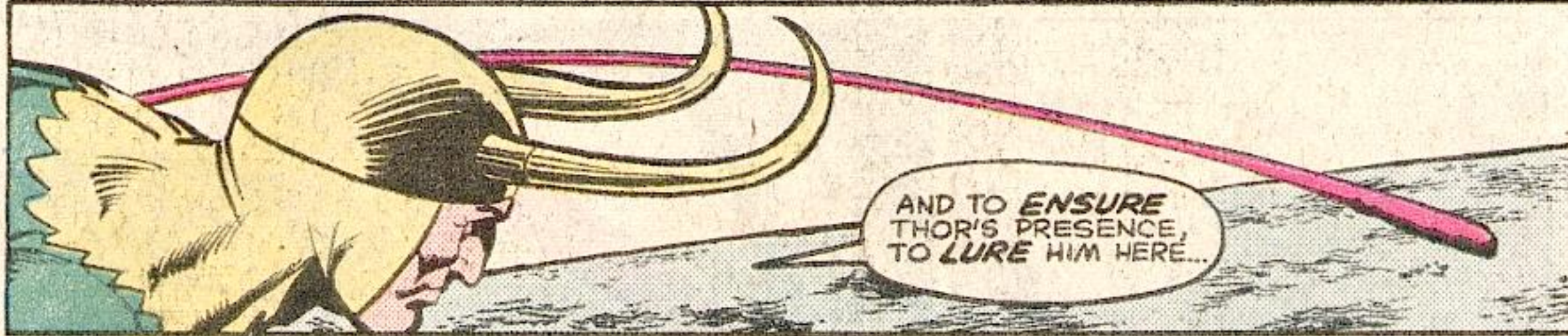
AH! HERE IS MY DESTINATION--AND WHILE MY COMPANION CONTINUES ONWARD TO FINISH HIS JOURNEY IN MORE VIOLENT FASHION, IT IS HERE THAT I MUST PREPARE THE FIRST STAGE OF MY TRAP...



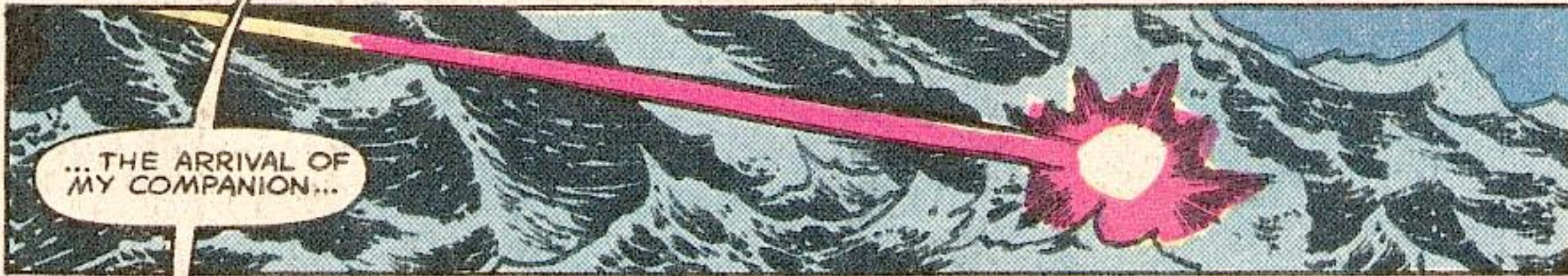
... THE NORN STONES-- WHICH SHALL LIE DORMENT ON THE ISLAND, AWAITING THOR'S PRESENCE...



... THEIR SORCEROUS POWER TO BE AWAKENED ONLY BY MY ACCURSED BROTHER'S PROXIMITY.



AND TO ENSURE THOR'S PRESENCE, TO LURE HIM HERE...



... THE ARRIVAL OF MY COMPANION...



... OR TO BE MORE PRECISE, THE AFTEREFFECTS OF THAT ARRIVAL.

THE COMET IMPACTS WITH THE SEA SO FORCEFULLY THAT TWO HUGE, TOWERING WALLS OF WATER ARE THROWN UP...



SHORTLY, IN THE MANHATTAN APARTMENT OF DR. DONALD BLAKE...

-- TIDAL WAVE RUSHING STRAIGHT FOR EASTER ISLAND. AMERICAN MEDICAL EVACUATION UNITS ARE EVEN NOW AT THE SCENE--



... THE BEGINNINGS OF TSUNAMIS, KNOWN IN THE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE AS TIDAL WAVES-- ONE OF WHICH NOW ROLLS TOWARD A DESTINATION CHOSEN BY LOKI.

-- TRANSPORTING THE ISLAND'S 91 PERMANENT RESIDENTS TO SAFETY. IT IS NOT KNOWN WHAT THEIR CHANCES OF SUCCESS ARE...

-- IT'S UP TO ME TO AID THE RESCUE ATTEMPT...

... OR UP TO MY ALTER-EGO, ANYWAY.



HE GRASPS HIS UNASSUMING WALKING STICK, ALREADY FEELING ITS SURGE OF UNIMAGINABLE POWER...

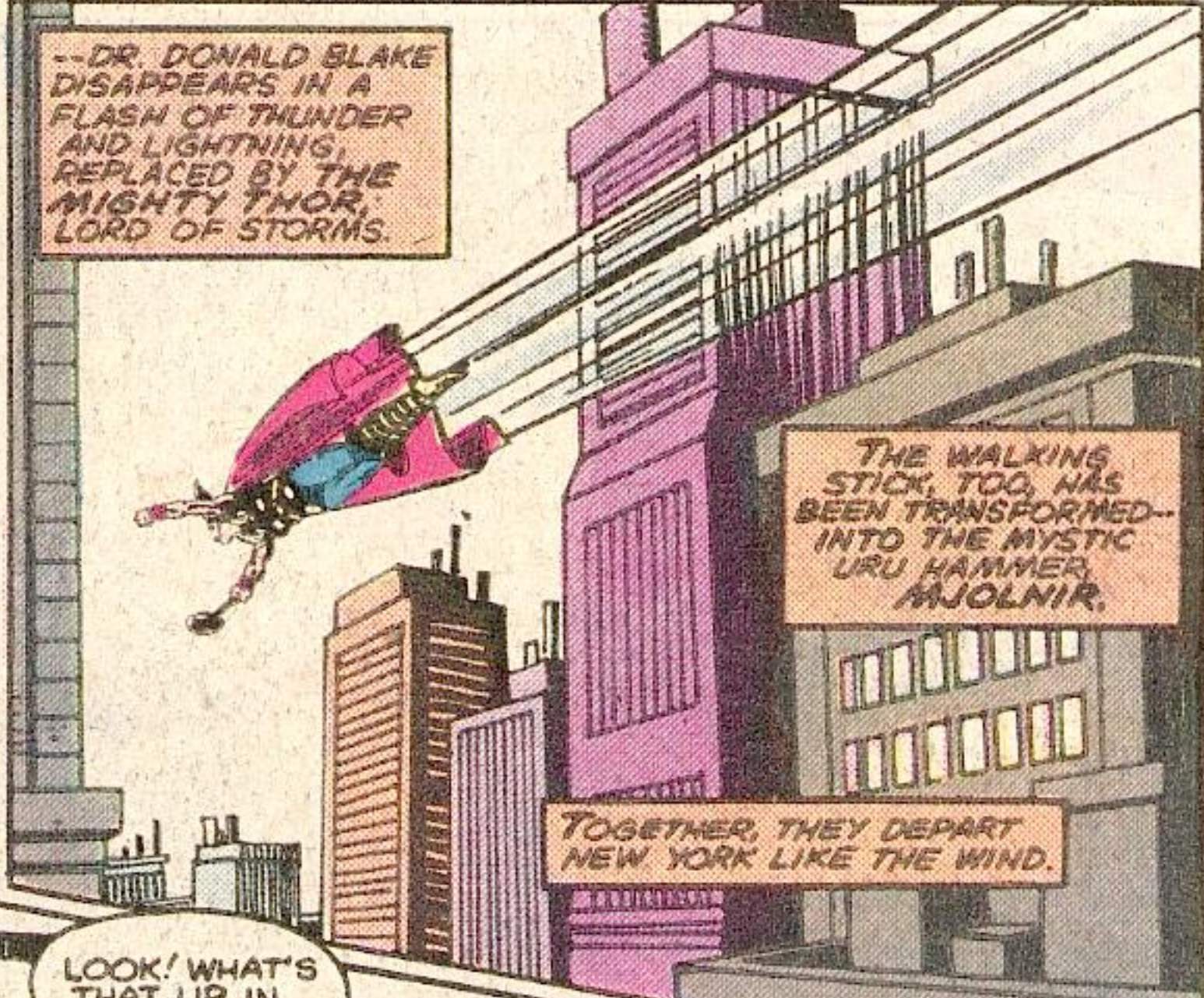
AND WITH ALL THE OTHER AVENGERS OFF ON A MISSION--



SLAMMING IT TO THE FLOOR, UNLOCKING THE MAGIC TRAPPED IN ITS MOLECULES--



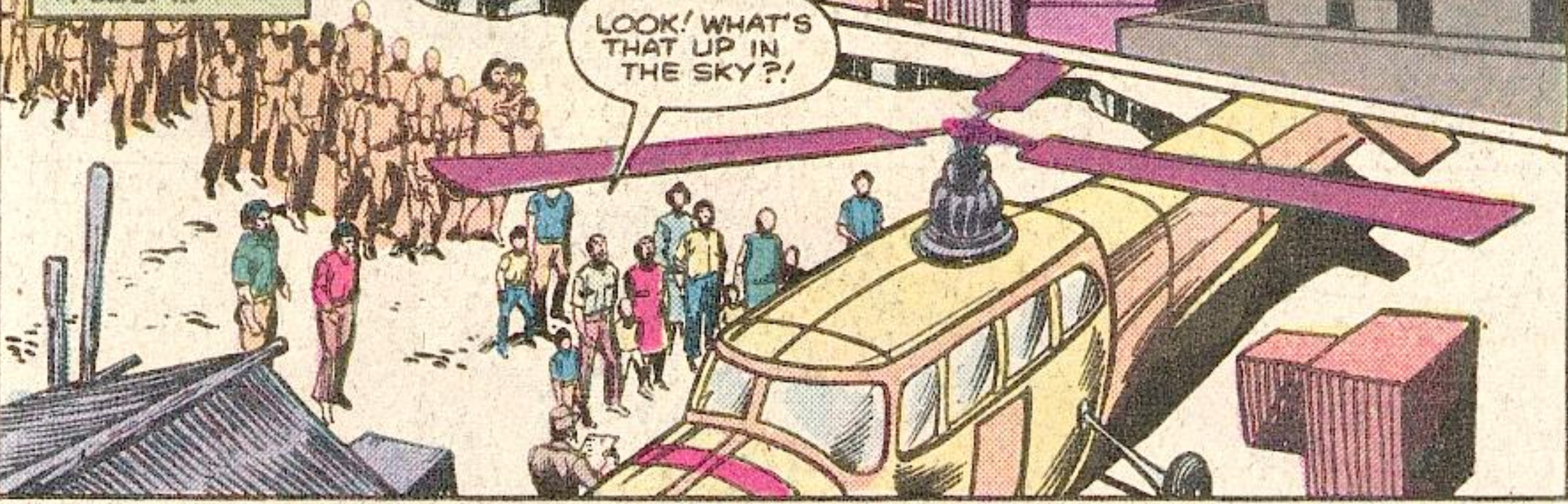
--DR. DONALD BLAKE DISAPPEARS IN A FLASH OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING, REPLACED BY THE MIGHTY THOR, LORD OF STORMS.



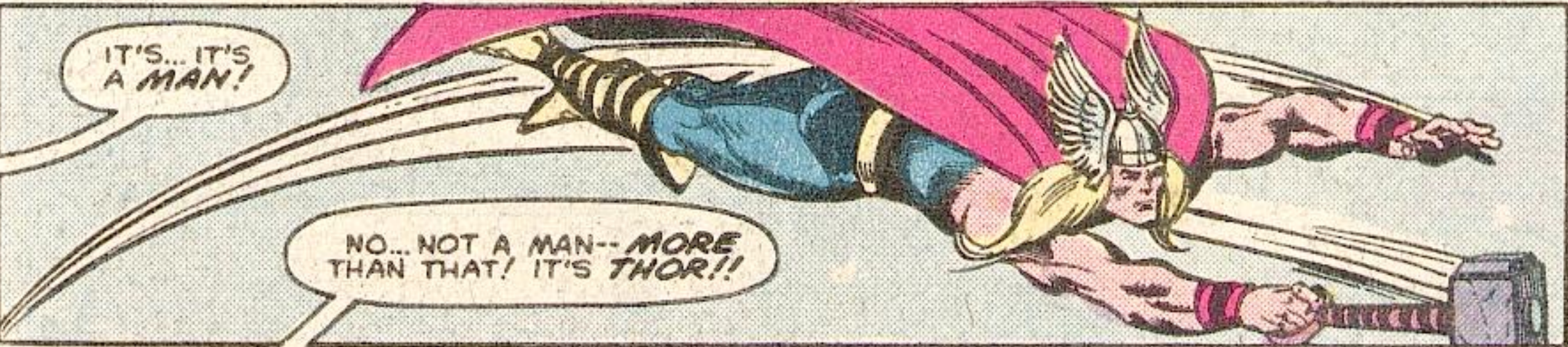
THE WALKING STICK, TOO, HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED-- INTO THE MYSTIC URU HAMMER, MJOLNIR.

TOGETHER, THEY DEPART NEW YORK LIKE THE WIND.

AND SOON, ON EASTER ISLAND ITSELF...

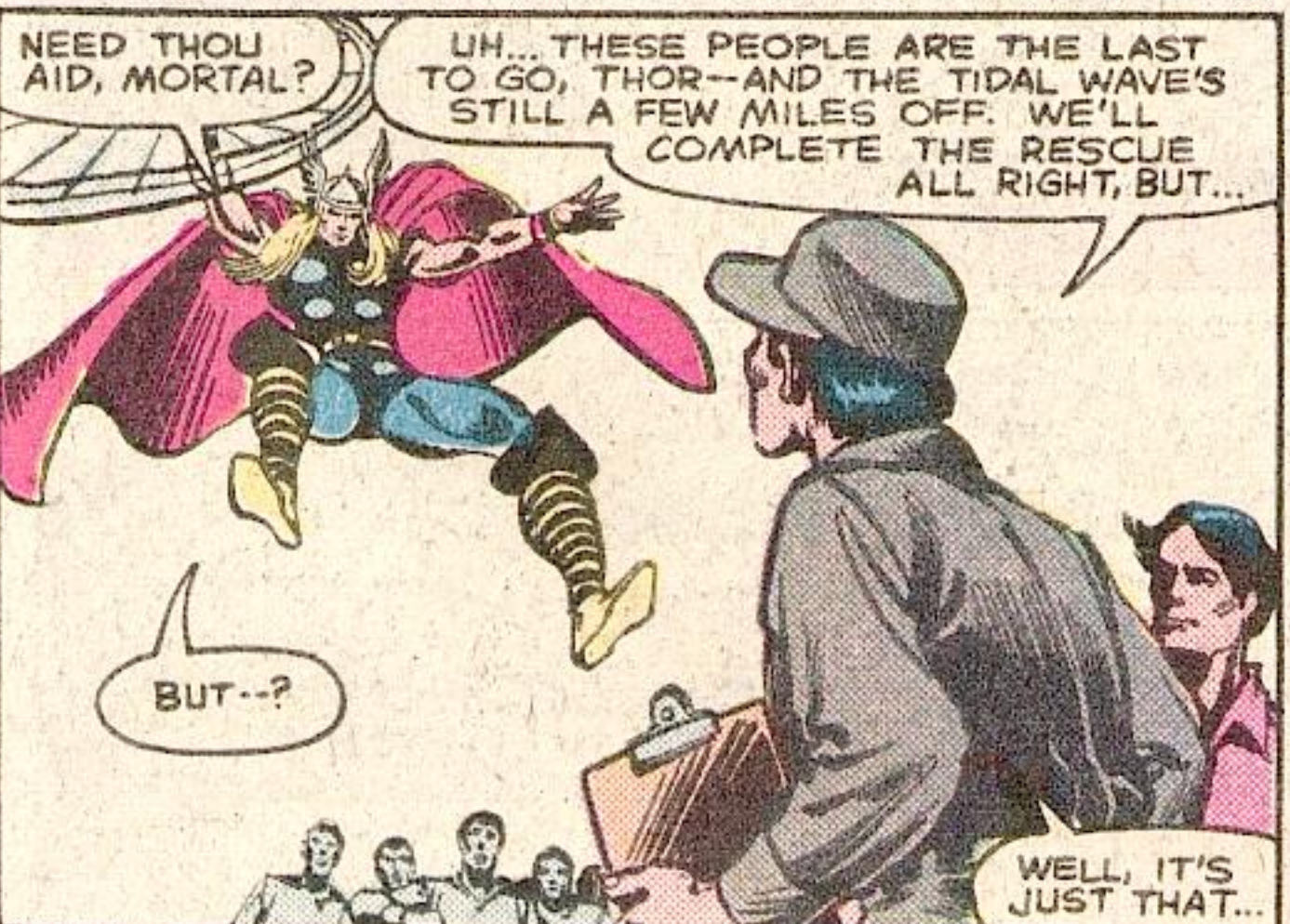


LOOK! WHAT'S THAT UP IN THE SKY?!



IT'S... IT'S A MAN!

NO... NOT A MAN-- MORE THAN THAT! IT'S THOR!!



NEED THOU AID, MORTAL?

UH... THESE PEOPLE ARE THE LAST TO GO, THOR--AND THE TIDAL WAVE'S STILL A FEW MILES OFF. WE'LL COMPLETE THE RESCUE ALL RIGHT, BUT...

BUT--?

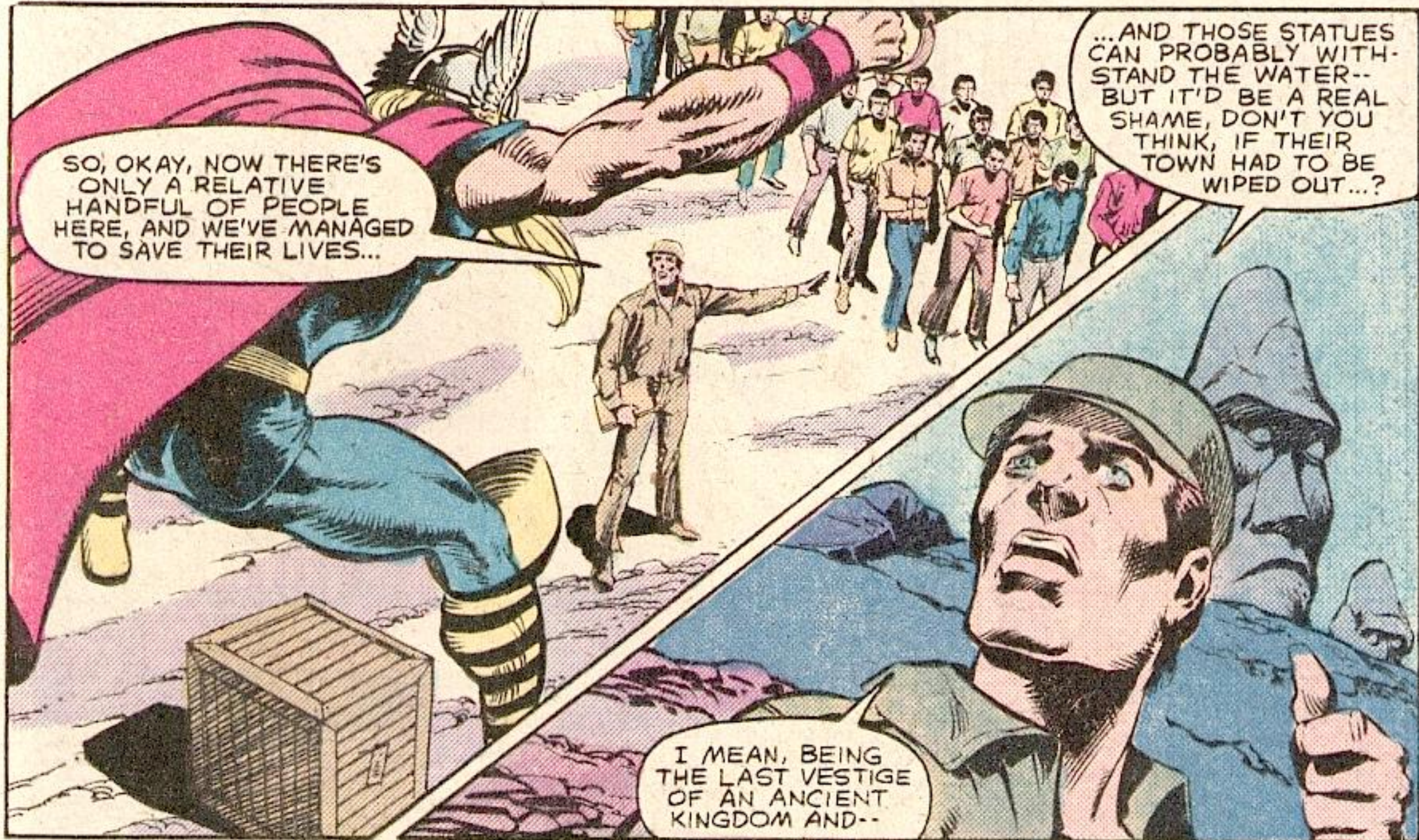
WELL, IT'S JUST THAT...



YOU SEE THOSE STATUES, THOR? THERE'S NOTHING ELSE LIKE 'EM ON EARTH.

THIS ISLAND MUST'VE BEEN A GREAT KINGDOM ONCE, HOSTING AN ADVANCED RACE OF PEOPLE WHO WERE SOMEHOW SENT INTO DECLINE...

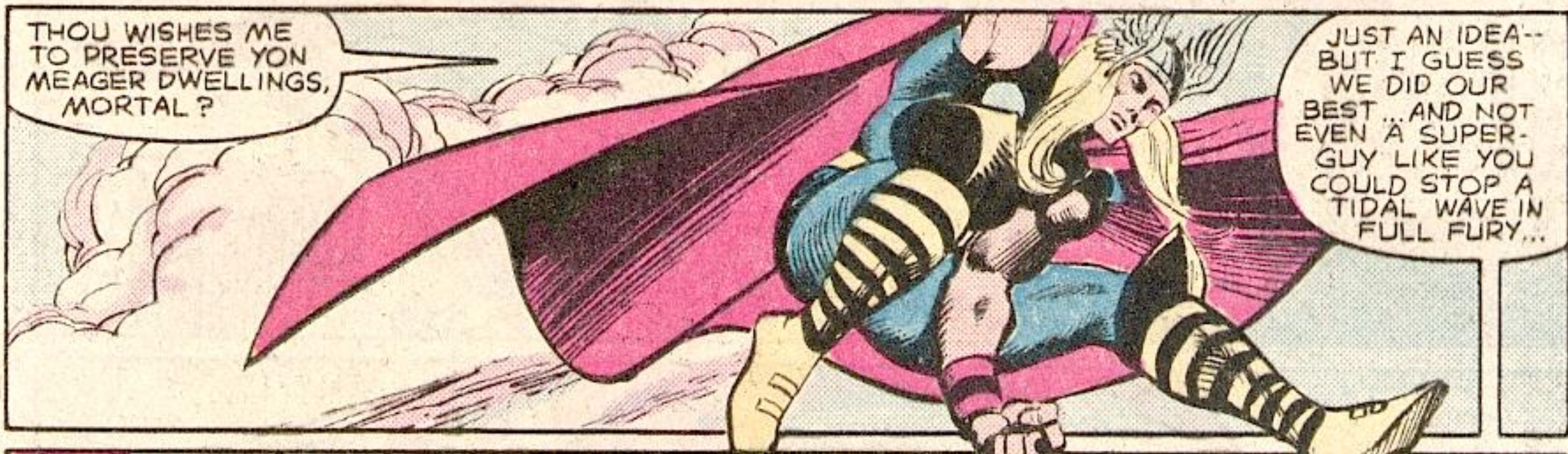




SO, OKAY, NOW THERE'S ONLY A RELATIVE HANDFUL OF PEOPLE HERE, AND WE'VE MANAGED TO SAVE THEIR LIVES...

...AND THOSE STATUES CAN PROBABLY WITHSTAND THE WATER-- BUT IT'D BE A REAL SHAME, DON'T YOU THINK, IF THEIR TOWN HAD TO BE WIPED OUT...?

I MEAN, BEING THE LAST VESTIGE OF AN ANCIENT KINGDOM AND--



THOU WISHES ME TO PRESERVE YON MEAGER DWELLINGS, MORTAL?

JUST AN IDEA-- BUT I GUESS WE DID OUR BEST... AND NOT EVEN A SUPER-GUY LIKE YOU COULD STOP A TIDAL WAVE IN FULL FURY...



YOU THINK NOT, MORTAL? THEN WITNESS YE THE POWER OF MIGHTY MJOLNIR!

HURLED WITH ALL THE VAST STRENGTH OF AN ASGARDIAN GOD, THE HAMMER PLOWS A FURROW STRAIGHT ACROSS THE ISLAND, DIGGING DEEPER AND EVER DEEPER--

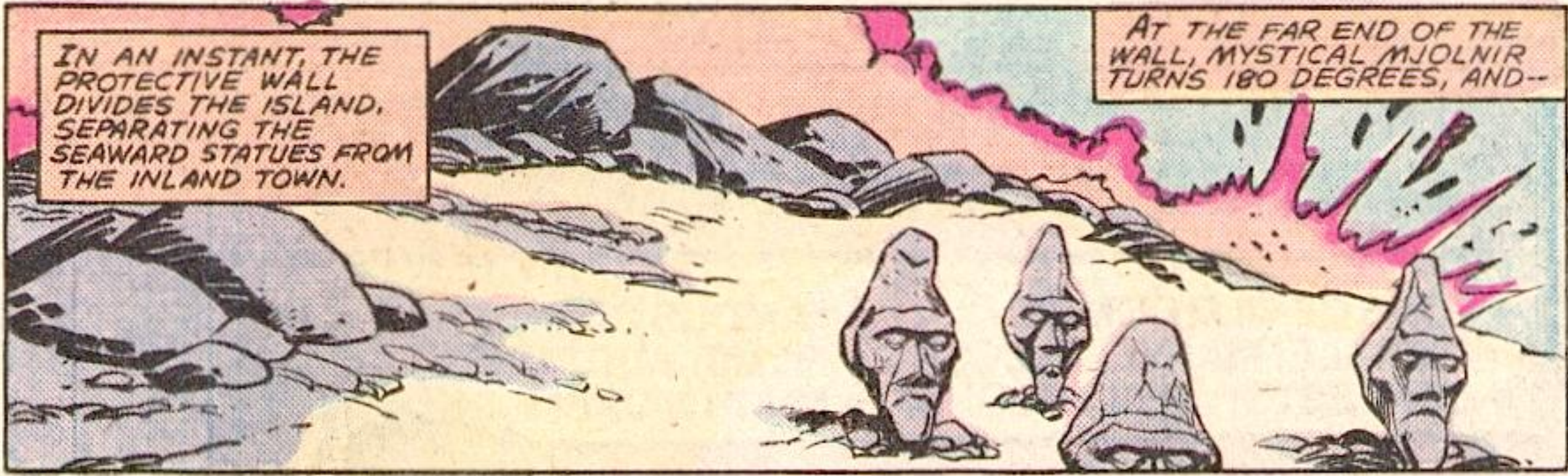


--UNTIL A HUGE WALL OF EARTH AND ROCK IS THRUST UP ALONG ITS LINE OF PASSAGE.

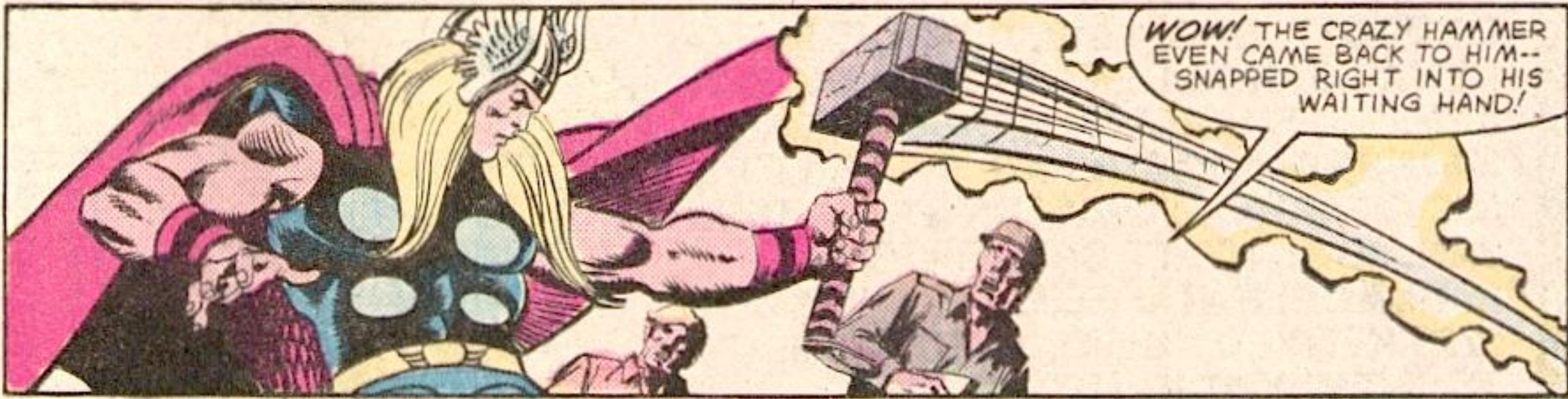


IN AN INSTANT, THE PROTECTIVE WALL DIVIDES THE ISLAND, SEPARATING THE SEAWARD STATUES FROM THE INLAND TOWN.

AT THE FAR END OF THE WALL, MYSTICAL MJOLNIR TURNS 180 DEGREES, AND--

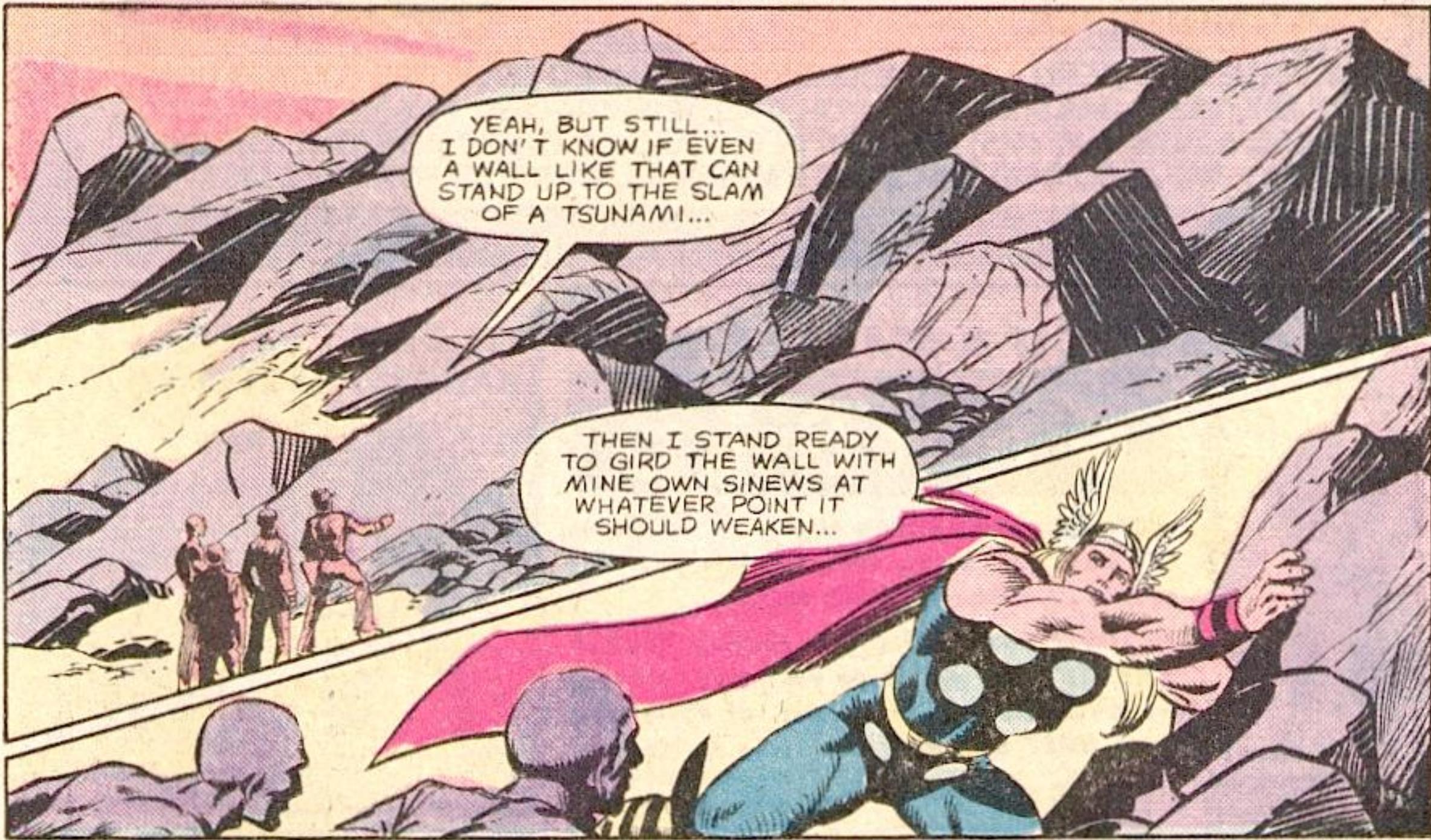


WOW! THE CRAZY HAMMER EVEN CAME BACK TO HIM-- SNAPPED RIGHT INTO HIS WAITING HAND!



YEAH, BUT STILL... I DON'T KNOW IF EVEN A WALL LIKE THAT CAN STAND UP TO THE SLAM OF A TSUNAMI...

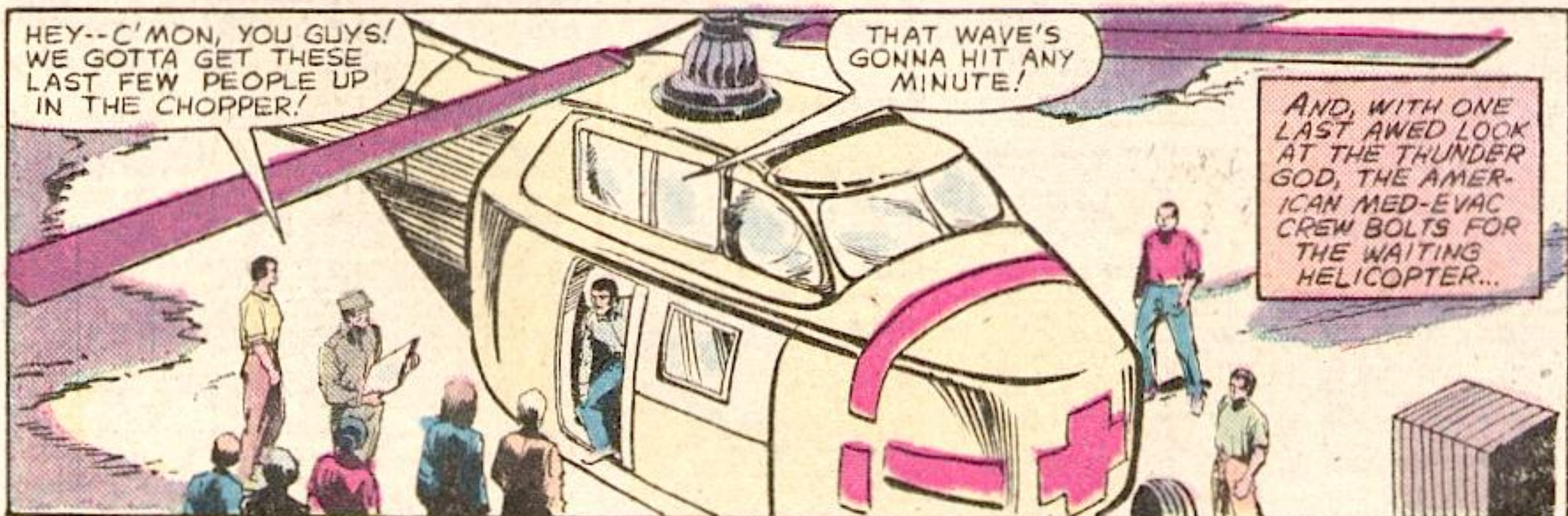
THEN I STAND READY TO GIRL THE WALL WITH MINE OWN SINEWS AT WHATEVER POINT IT SHOULD WEAKEN...



HEY--C'MON, YOU GUYS! WE GOTTA GET THESE LAST FEW PEOPLE UP IN THE CHOPPER!

THAT WAVE'S GONNA HIT ANY MINUTE!

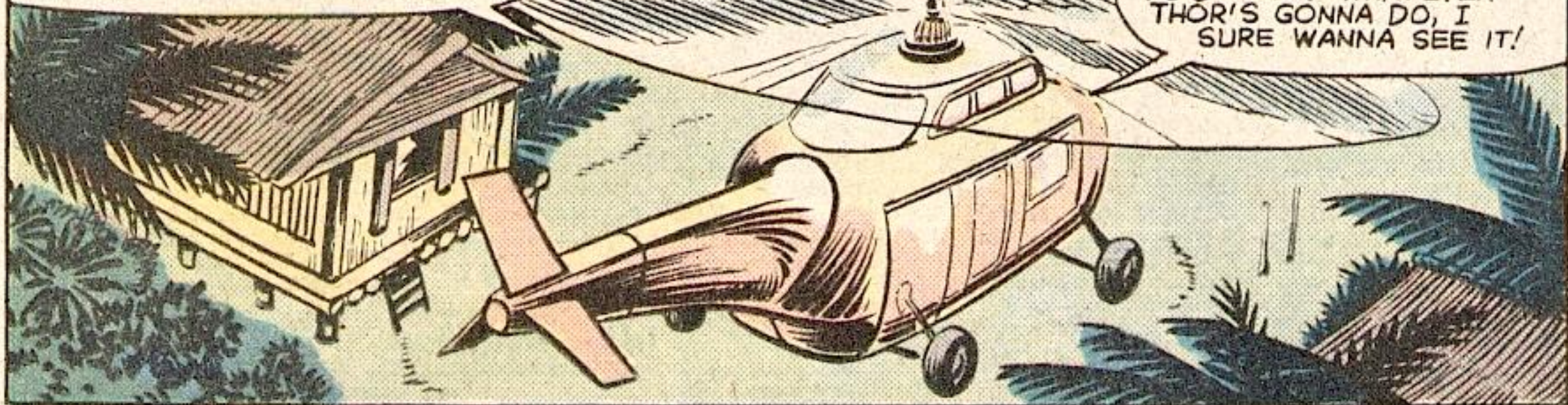
AND, WITH ONE LAST AWED LOOK AT THE THUNDER GOD, THE AMERICAN MED-EVAC CREW BOLTS FOR THE WAITING HELICOPTER...



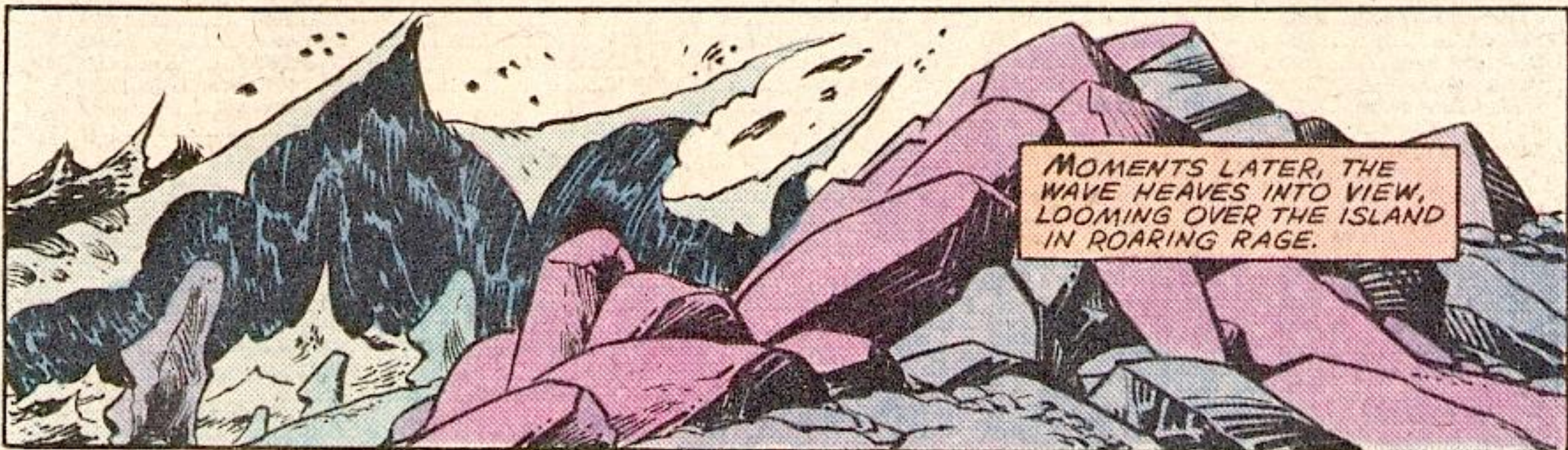


ALL RIGHT, THAT IS THE LAST OF 'EM! LET'S HIT THE SKY!

YEAH, BUT DON'T HOVER TOO HIGH! WHATEVER THOR'S GONNA DO, I SURE WANNA SEE IT!

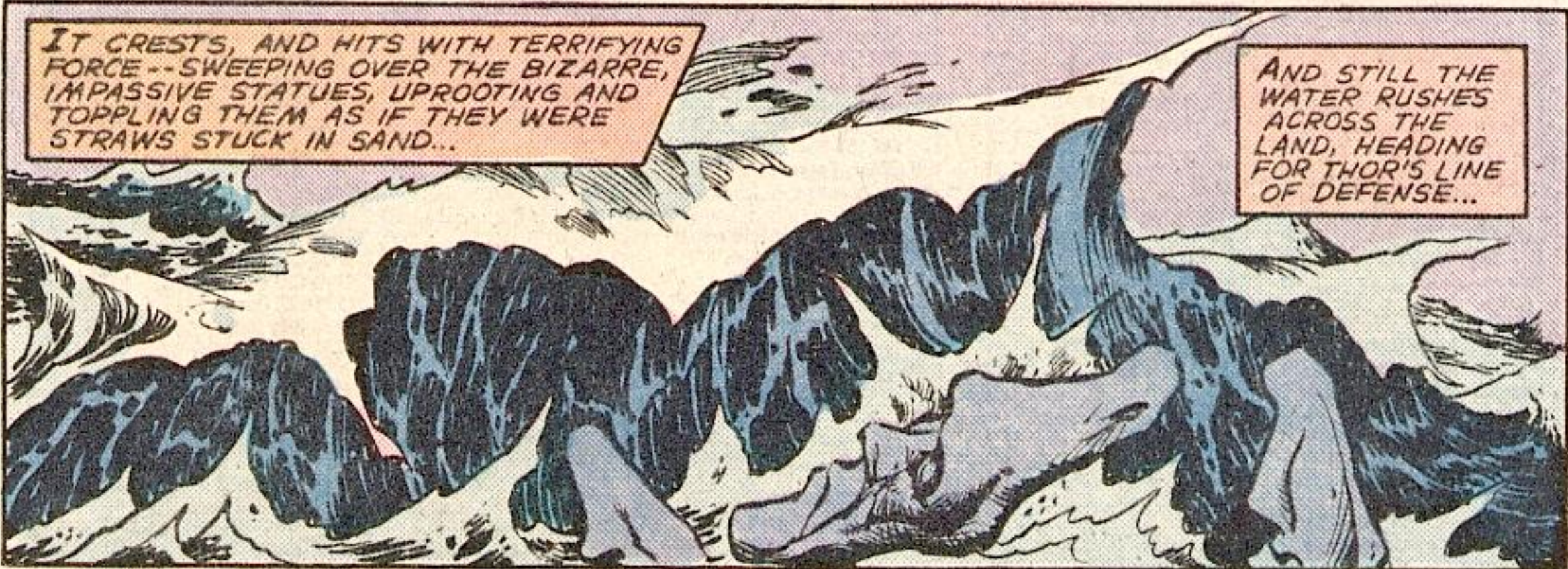


MOMENTS LATER, THE WAVE HEAVES INTO VIEW, LOOMING OVER THE ISLAND IN ROARING RAGE.



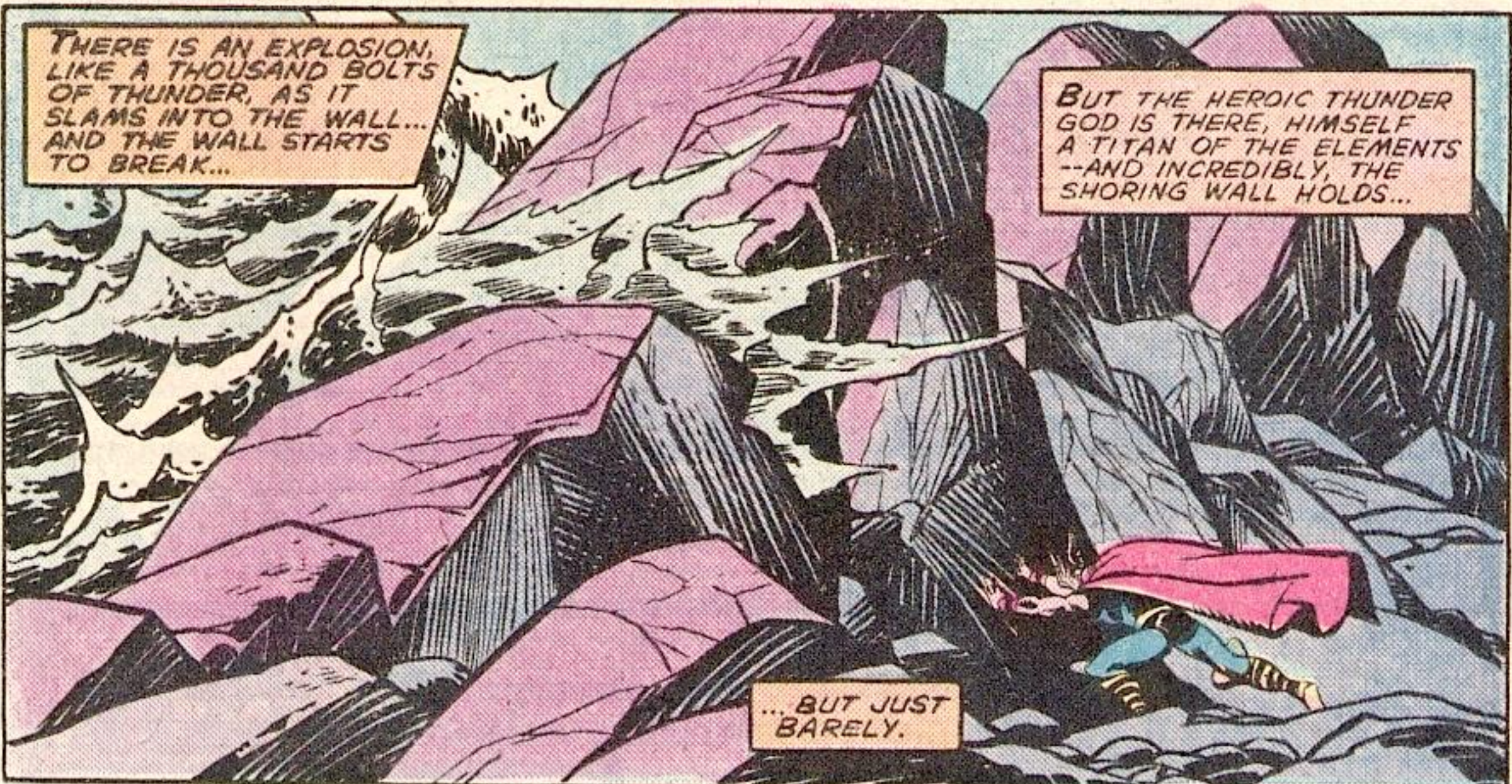
IT CRESTS, AND HITS WITH TERRIFYING FORCE--SWEEPING OVER THE BIZARRE, IMPASSIVE STATUES, UPROOTING AND TOPPLING THEM AS IF THEY WERE STRAWS STUCK IN SAND...

AND STILL THE WATER RUSHES ACROSS THE LAND, HEADING FOR THOR'S LINE OF DEFENSE...



THERE IS AN EXPLOSION, LIKE A THOUSAND BOLTS OF THUNDER, AS IT SLAMS INTO THE WALL... AND THE WALL STARTS TO BREAK...

BUT THE HEROIC THUNDER GOD IS THERE, HIMSELF A TITAN OF THE ELEMENTS --AND INCREDIBLY, THE SHORING WALL HOLDS...



... BUT JUST BARELY.

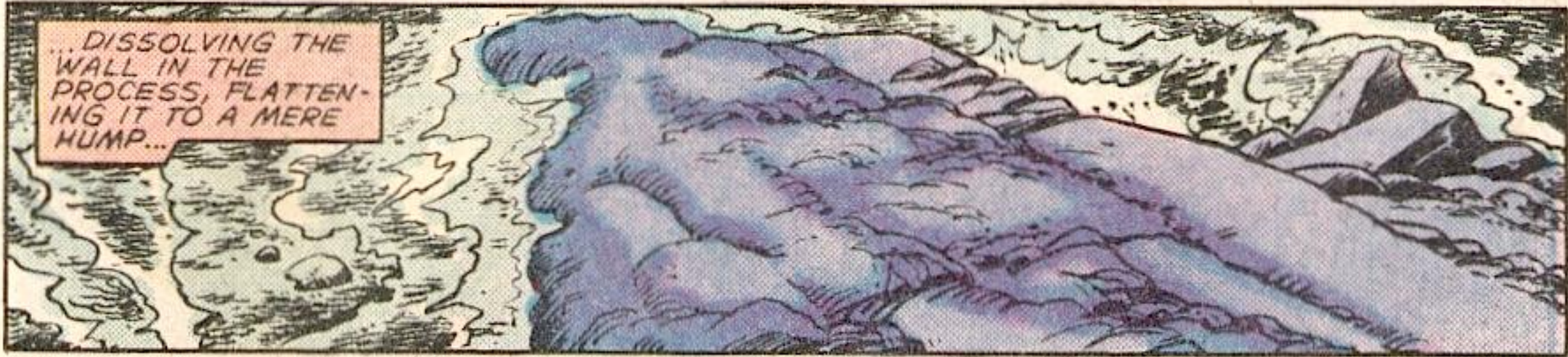


AND THEN THE WORST IS OVER, ABSORBED BY THE WALL OF EARTH AND ROCK.



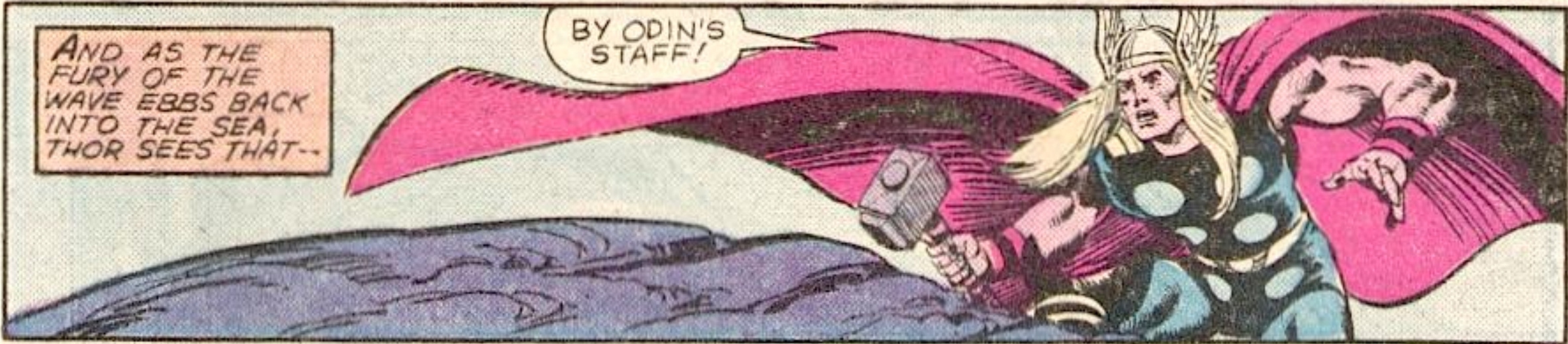
THE MASSIVE WAVE BEGINS TO RECEDE...

...DISSOLVING THE WALL IN THE PROCESS, FLATTENING IT TO A MERE HUMP...



AND AS THE FURY OF THE WAVE EBBS BACK INTO THE SEA, THOR SEES THAT--

BY ODIN'S STAFF!

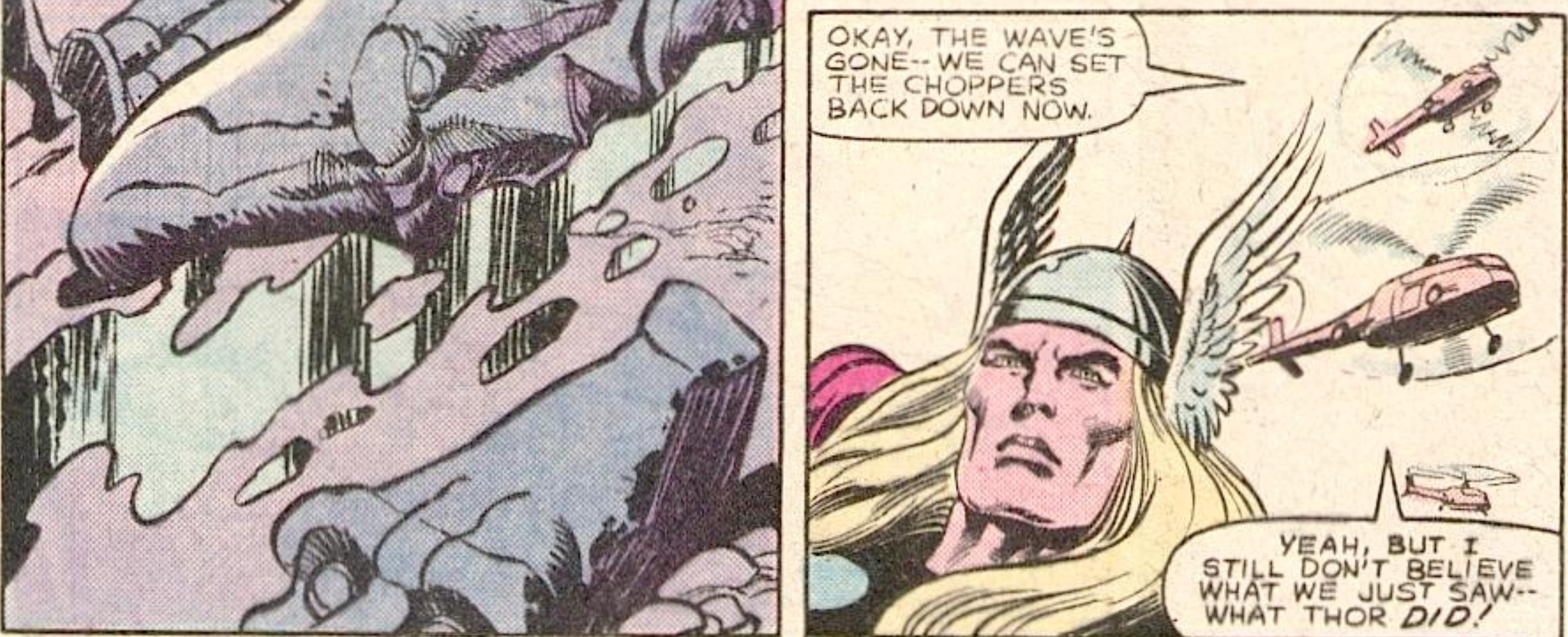


THE STRANGE STATUES HAVE BEEN PLUCKED FROM THE GROUND--!



AND THEY POSSESS **BODIES** BENEATH THE BROODING HEADS!

OKAY, THE WAVE'S GONE-- WE CAN SET THE CHOPPERS BACK DOWN NOW.



YEAH, BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE WHAT WE JUST SAW-- WHAT THOR DID!



THESE PEOPLE WANT TO THANK YOU, THOR. YOU SAVED THEIR TOWN... AND IT'S ALL THEY'VE GOT...

THY GRATITUDE IS COMFORTING, MORTALS, BUT MISPLACED.

FOR, HE WHO POSSESSES THE POWER TO DO GOOD--

--IS BOUND BY THE DIGNITY OF CONSCIENCE TO EXERCISE THAT POWER.

NOW, I SHALL SEE IF I CAN RIGHT YON STATUES INTO THEIR PROPER POSITIONS.

WOW. Y'KNOW... THAT'S THE KIND OF CORNINESS WE COULD USE BY THE TRUCKLOAD IN THIS WORLD.

AT FIRST, HIS EYES FIRMLY SET ON THE STATUES AHEAD--

--THOR DOES NOT NOTICE THE NORN STONES AT HIS FEET.

BUT AS HE PASSES... THE STONES BEGIN TO GLOW...

...AND THE SINISTER FIRES RADIATING FROM THEM CATCH THE PERIPHERY OF HIS VISION.

EH--? THESE GLOWING STONES... BUT WHAT MANNER OF--?

NORN STONES--OF THE SAME TYPE WHICH ONCE CONFERRED MYSTICAL POWERS TO A WITCHDOCTOR WHO CALLED HIMSELF THE DEMON...



THEN THE HAND OF ASGARDIAN SORCERY IS AT WORK HERE. BUT WHO COULD HAVE--?



BEHIND YOU, THOR!! THE STATUES! THEY...



...THEY'RE COMING TO LIFE!!

AYE--AND THEIR EYES EMANATE SOME FORM OF DESTRUCTIVE BEAM!



THE NORN STONES' DOING, NO DOUBT--



THRAKK

--AND SEEMINGLY TRIGGERED BY MY PRESENCE...

YET THEIR THREAT IS AT BEST MINOR...

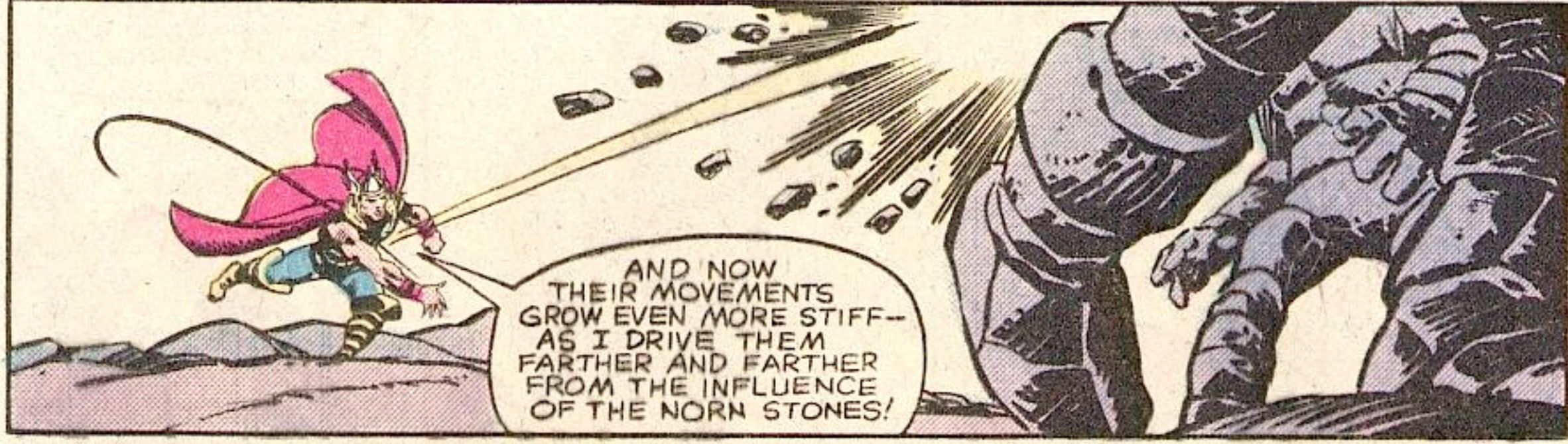


THROKK

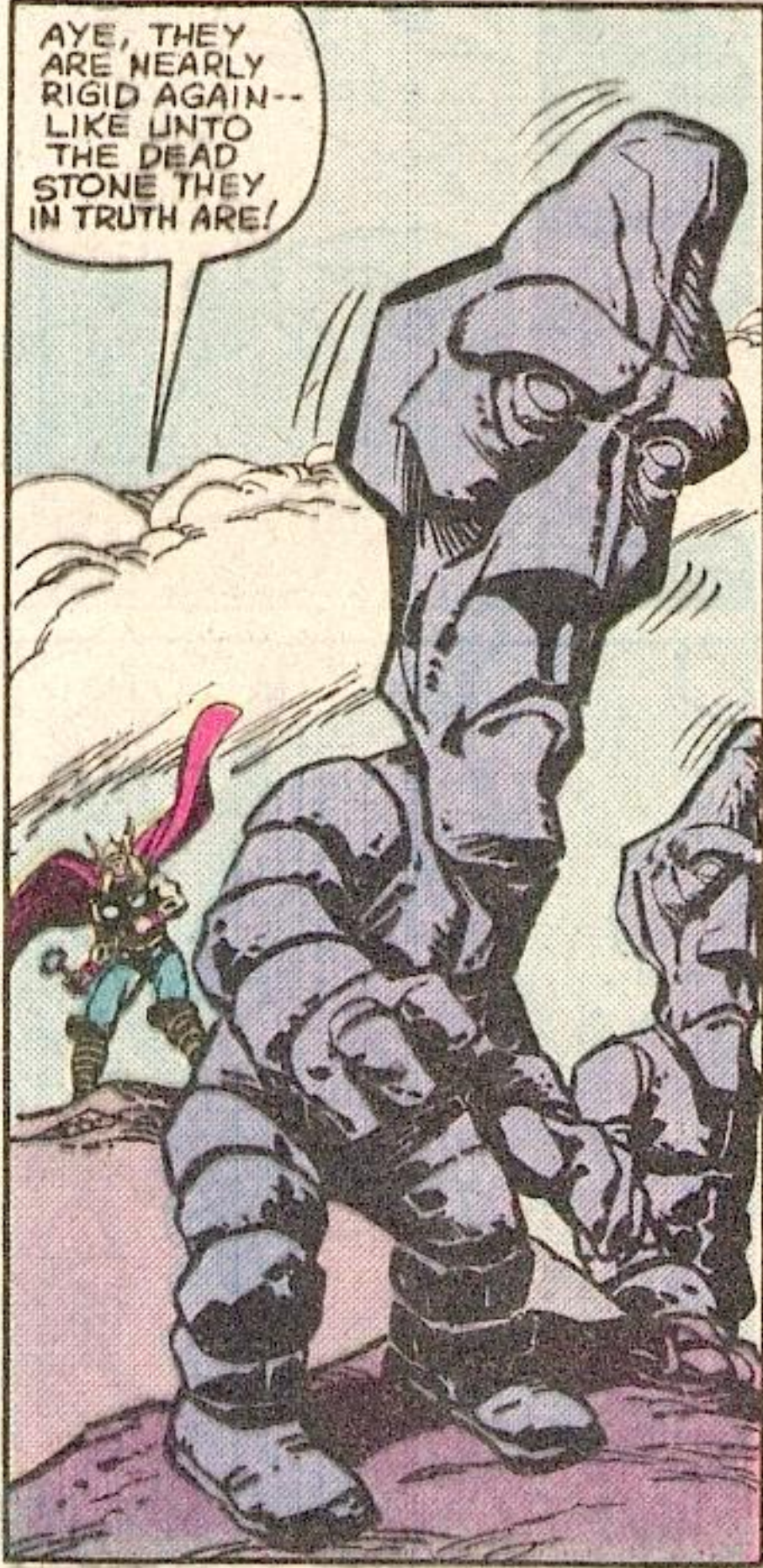
THE DESTRUCTIVE BEAMS MIGHT WELL ENDANGER A MORTAL'S FORM--BUT TO ME THEY ARE A MERE ANNOYANCE...

AND THE STATUES THEMSELVES ARE BUT MERE LUMBERING GIANTS, ALL SIZE AND NO STRENGTH OR SPEED--QUICK TO RETREAT FROM THE ONSLAUGHT OF MINE HAMMER!

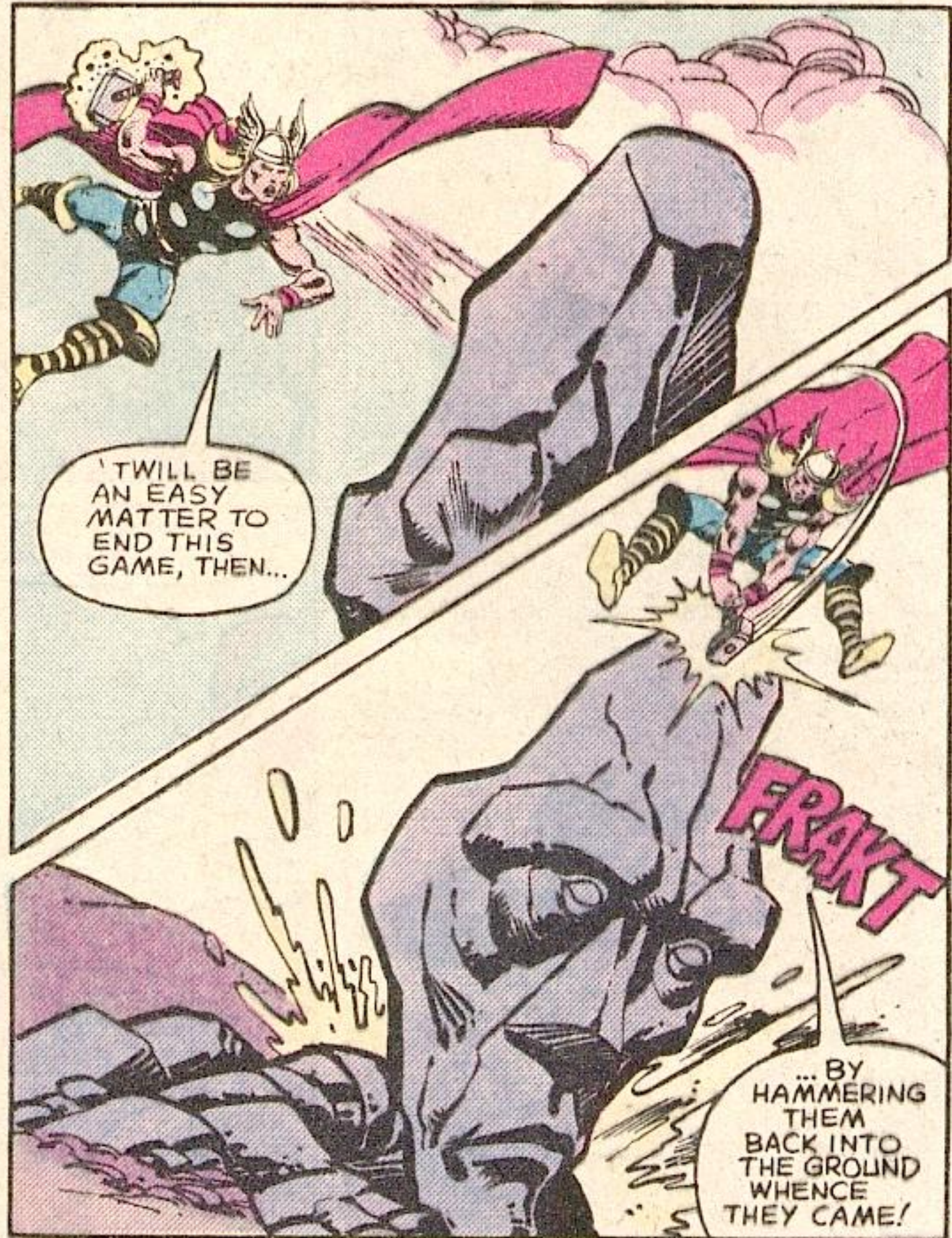




AND NOW THEIR MOVEMENTS GROW EVEN MORE STIFF-- AS I DRIVE THEM FARTHER AND FARTHER FROM THE INFLUENCE OF THE NORN STONES!



AYE, THEY ARE NEARLY RIGID AGAIN-- LIKE UNTO THE DEAD STONE THEY IN TRUTH ARE!



'T WILL BE AN EASY MATTER TO END THIS GAME, THEN...

... BY HAMMERING THEM BACK INTO THE GROUND WHENCE THEY CAME!



AND AS THOR POUNDS THE LAST OF THE WEIRD STATUES DEEPLY INTO THE EARTH...

... THE GLOW IN THEIR EYES FADES TO COLD STONE.



KNOW YE THE *SOURCE*, MORTAL, OF THE EARLIER TIDAL WAVE?

T-TIDAL WAVE--? AFTER WHAT JUST HAPPENED WITH THOSE STATUES COMIN' TO LIFE--GEEZ, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE I SAW IT-- YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT THE TIDAL WAVE--?

THE SORCERY THOU HAST JUST WITNESSED, MORTAL, HAS NOT YET RUN ITS FULL COURSE --AND IT IS IN SOME WAY LINKED TO THE TIDAL WAVE!

I CANNOT END THE DANGER LEST YE TELL ME THE *SOURCE OF THE WAVE!*

O-O-KAY... TAKE IT EASY, THOR... IT... IT MUST'VE BEEN A SUBSEA EARTHQUAKE THAT CAUSED IT...

OUT THERE, TO THE NORTH. ON THE WAY IN FOR THE RESCUE WE PASSED AN ISLAND THAT ISN'T EVEN ON THE CHARTS...

WE THOUGHT WE WERE LOST FOR A MINUTE, BUT THE ISLAND MUST'VE BEEN PUSHED UP BY AN EARTHQUAKE--AND THE VIOLENT SURFACING MIGHT'VE CAUSED THE WAVE...

... BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAW... DON'T KNOW IF I EVER WILL... SORCERY... STATUES THAT WALK...

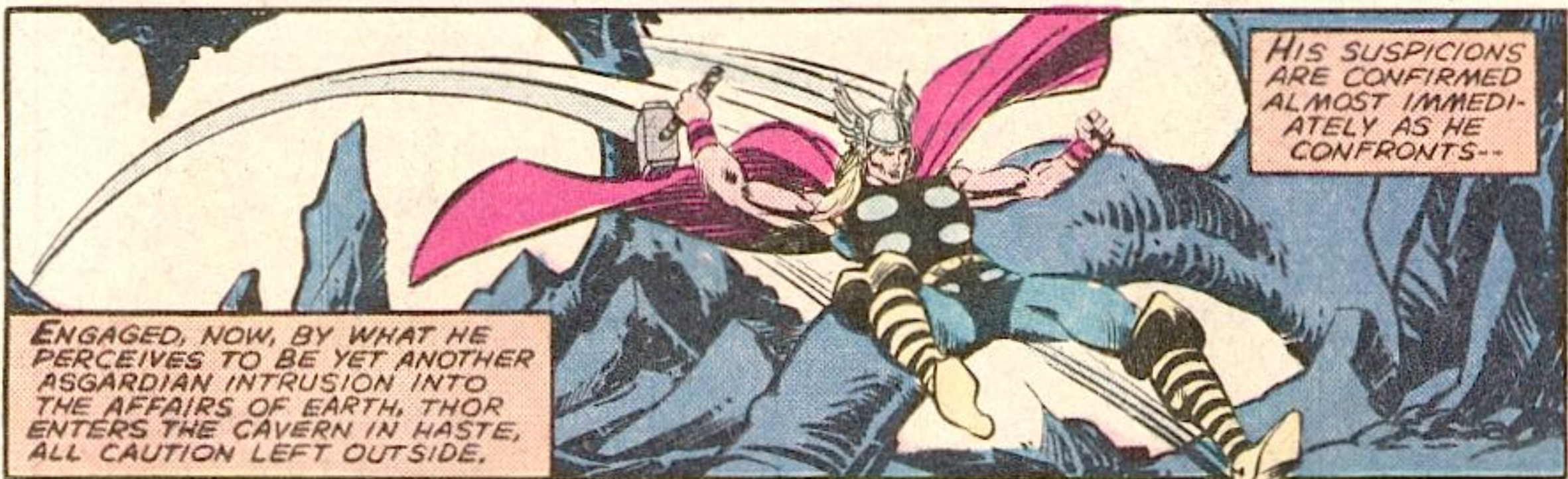
BUT THOR IS ALREADY GONE...

... TO ARRIVE, BRIEF MOMENTS LATER, AT--

THE ISLAND!

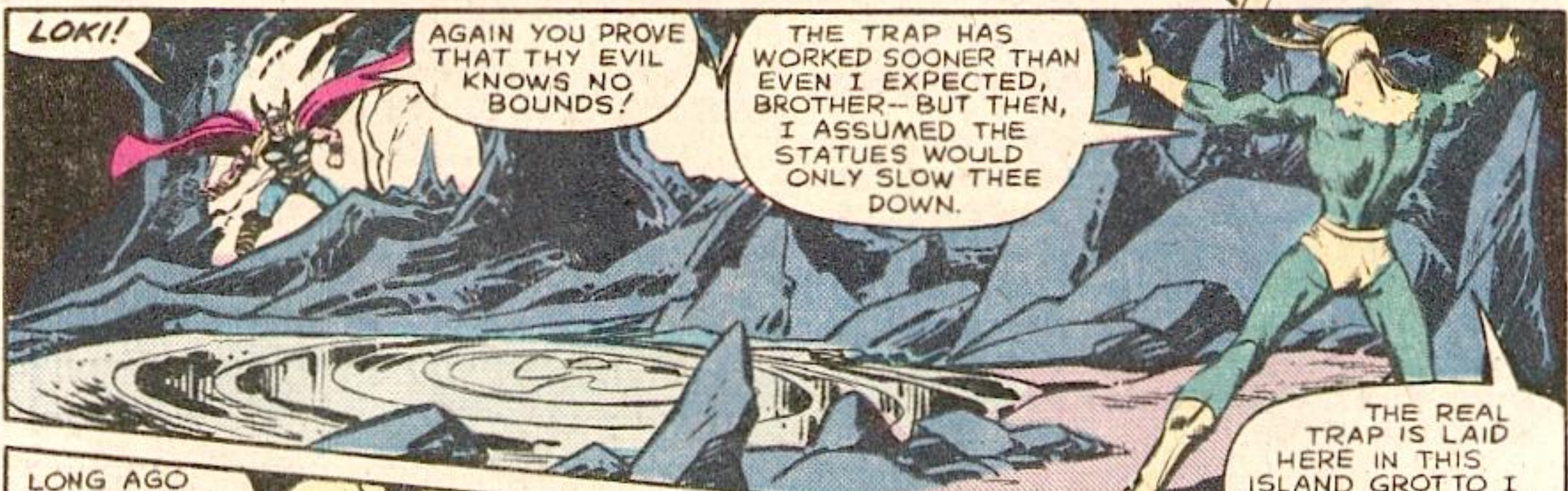
AND YON CAVERN--A PERFECT HAUNT FOR EVIL...





HIS SUSPICIONS ARE CONFIRMED ALMOST IMMEDIATELY AS HE CONFRONTS--

ENGAGED, NOW, BY WHAT HE PERCEIVES TO BE YET ANOTHER ASGARDIAN INTRUSION INTO THE AFFAIRS OF EARTH, THOR ENTERS THE CAVERN IN HASTE, ALL CAUTION LEFT OUTSIDE.



LOKI!

AGAIN YOU PROVE THAT THY EVIL KNOWS NO BOUNDS!

THE TRAP HAS WORKED SOONER THAN EVEN I EXPECTED, BROTHER-- BUT THEN, I ASSUMED THE STATUES WOULD ONLY SLOW THEE DOWN.

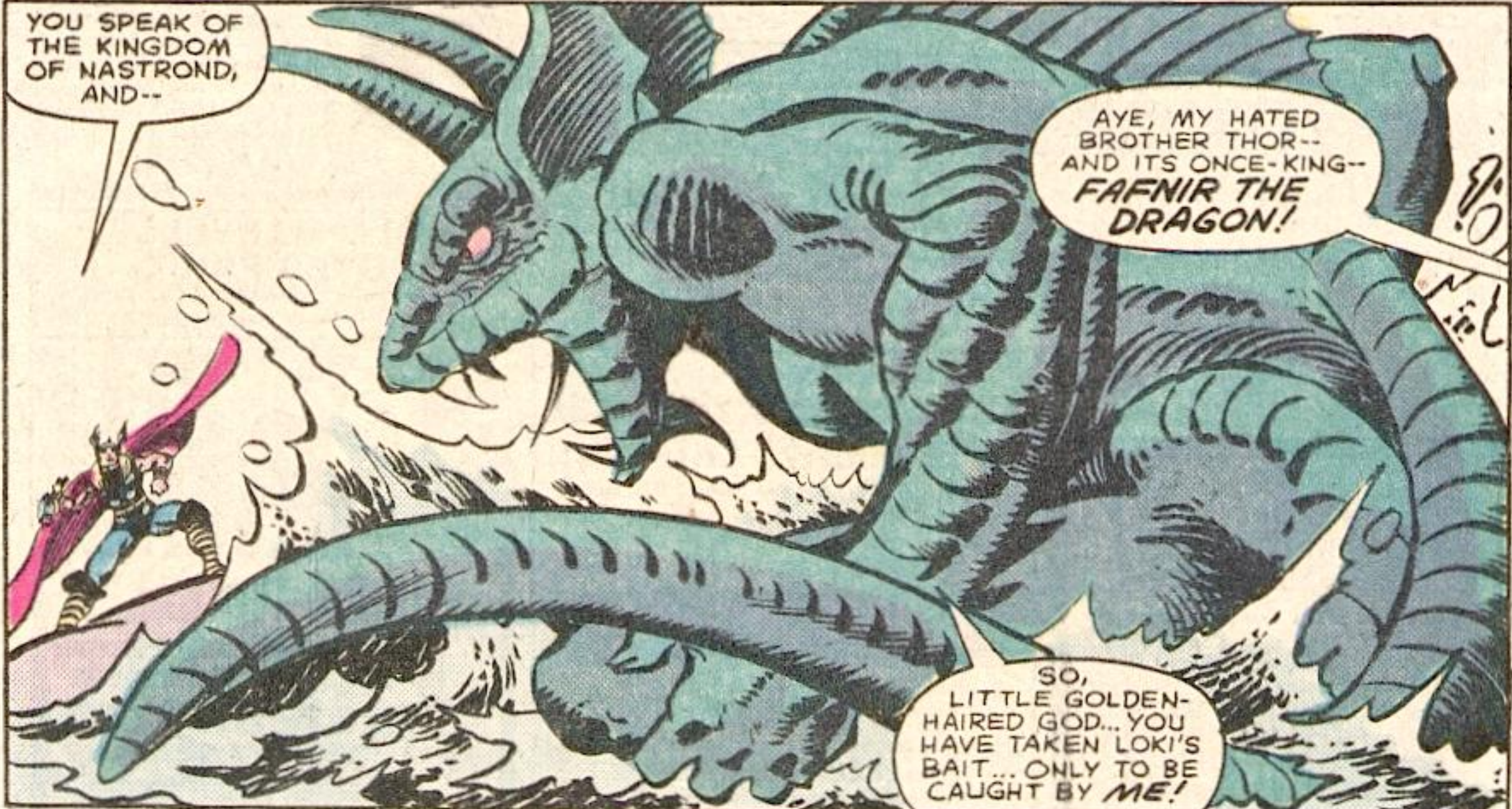
THE REAL TRAP IS LAID HERE IN THIS ISLAND GROTTO I HAVE RAISED FROM THE SEA...



LONG AGO OUR FATHER ODIN STRIPPED A KING OF HIS POWER AND KINGDOM.

LATER, YOU DEFEATED THAT SAME KING, THOR-- AFTER HE HAD BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO A MONSTROSITY BY THE SINISTER RAYS OF A SHINING POOL.

THE KING, UNDERSTANDABLY, NOW LUSTS FOR VENGEANCE...



YOU SPEAK OF THE KINGDOM OF NASTROND, AND--

AYE, MY HATED BROTHER THOR-- AND ITS ONCE-KING-- FAFNIR THE DRAGON!

SO, LITTLE GOLDEN-HAIRED GOD... YOU HAVE TAKEN LOKI'S BAIT... ONLY TO BE CAUGHT BY ME!





FOR THE SINS OF THY FATHER, AND THY OWN SINS--

--THOU SHALT PERISH!

**HRAHHH**



NOW LET THE MINSTRELS AND STORYTELLERS OF ASGARD SING THY PRAISES, MY BROTHER-- FOR ERE THIS DAY IS DONE, A *NEW* SONG SHALL ADORN THEIR TONGUES --A SONG OF *MOURNING!*

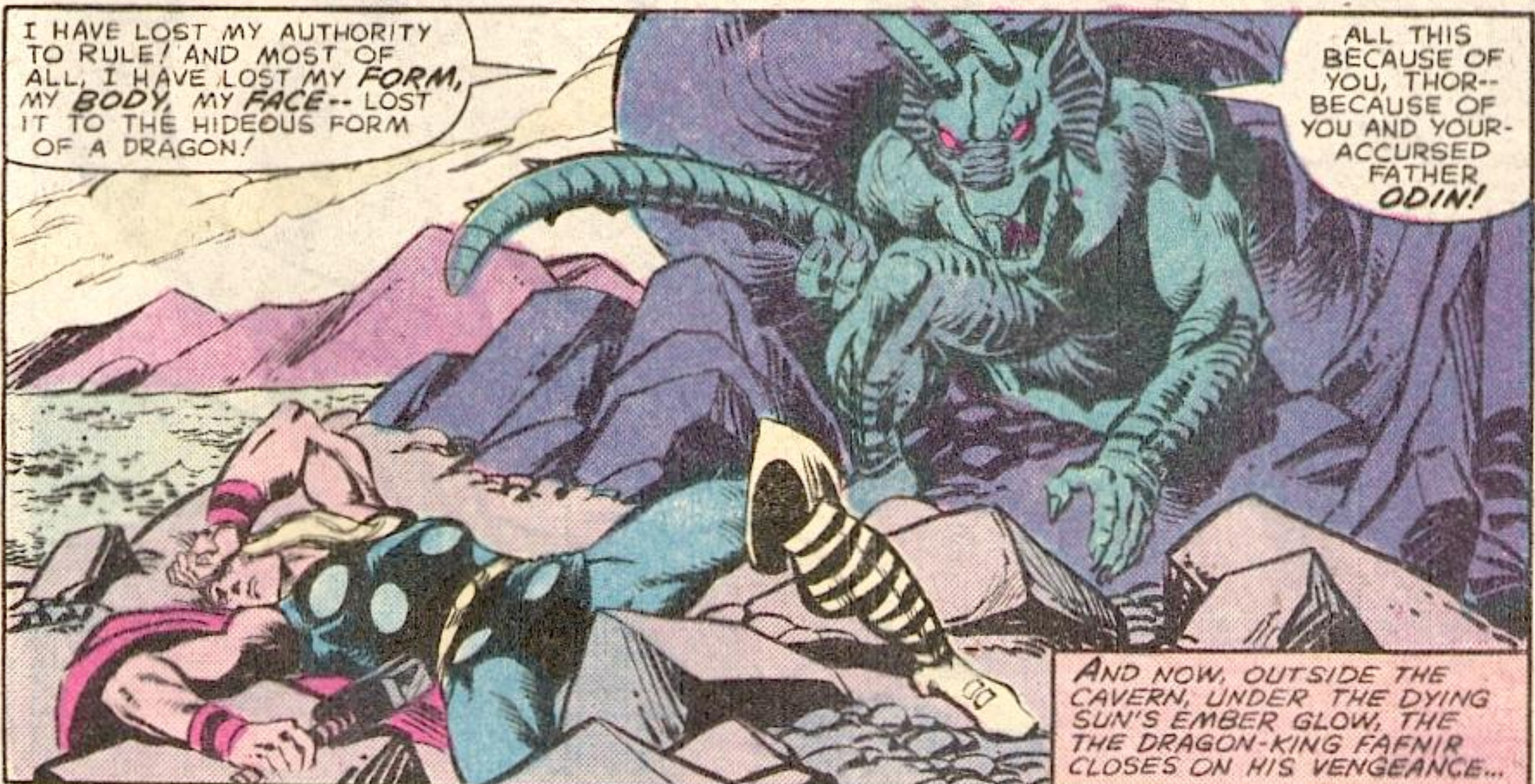
**HA HA HA**



MY PAST HAS BEEN STOLEN, LITTLE GOD-- STRIPPED FROM ME!

**HWAKT**

I HAVE LOST MY KINGDOM--MY POWER--MY GLORY!



I HAVE LOST MY AUTHORITY TO RULE! AND MOST OF ALL, I HAVE LOST MY *FORM*, MY *BODY*, MY *FACE*-- LOST IT TO THE *HIDEOUS* FORM OF A DRAGON!

ALL THIS BECAUSE OF YOU, THOR-- BECAUSE OF YOU AND YOUR-ACCURSED FATHER *ODIN!*

AND NOW, OUTSIDE THE CAVERN, UNDER THE DYING SUN'S EMBER GLOW, THE DRAGON-KING FAFNIR CLOSES ON HIS VENGEANCE...





BUT NOW, AT LAST, HERE ON THE NEW KINGDOM LOKI HAS GRANTED ME, I WILL TAKE MY REVENGE--

--BY SLAYING HATED ODIN'S FIRST AND FAVORED SON!

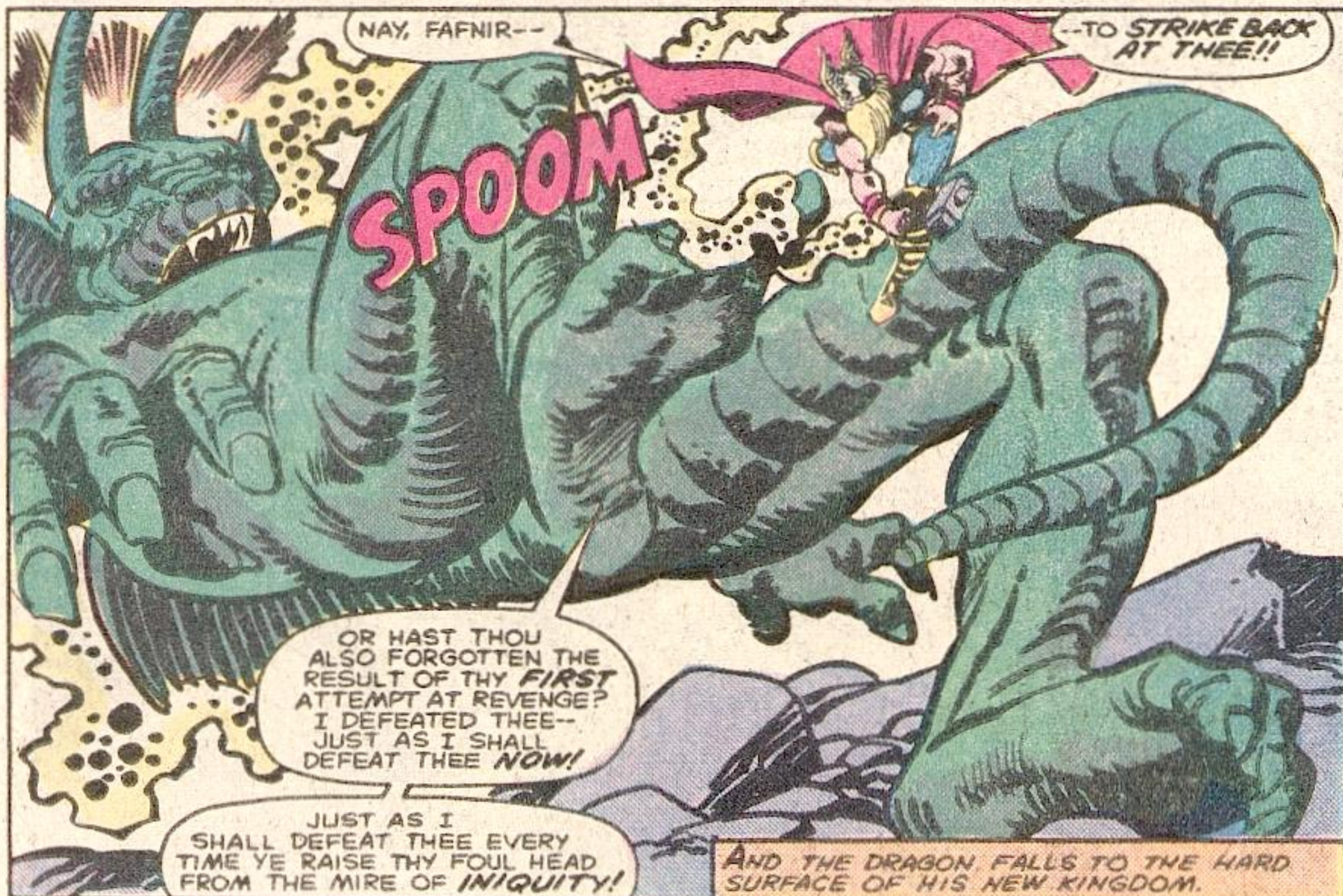


NAY, FAFNIR! NONE MAY DARE QUESTION THE JUDGMENT OF ALL-FATHER ODIN! HIS WORD IS LAW! HIS JUDGMENT *JUST!*



OR HAST THOU FORGOTTEN THAT THY KINGDOM WAS EVIL AND CORRUPT--THAT THY CRUEL REIGN *DESERVED* TO BE ENDED?!

WHAT?! YOU ARE STILL ABLE TO MOVE--STILL ABLE TO FLEE FROM ME?!



NAY, FAFNIR--

--TO STRIKE BACK AT THEE!!

**SPOOM**

OR HAST THOU ALSO FORGOTTEN THE RESULT OF THY *FIRST* ATTEMPT AT REVENGE? I DEFEATED THEE--JUST AS I SHALL DEFEAT THEE *NOW!*

JUST AS I SHALL DEFEAT THEE EVERY TIME YE RAISE THY FOUL HEAD FROM THE MIRE OF *INIQUITY!*

AND THE DRAGON FALLS TO THE HARD SURFACE OF HIS NEW KINGDOM.



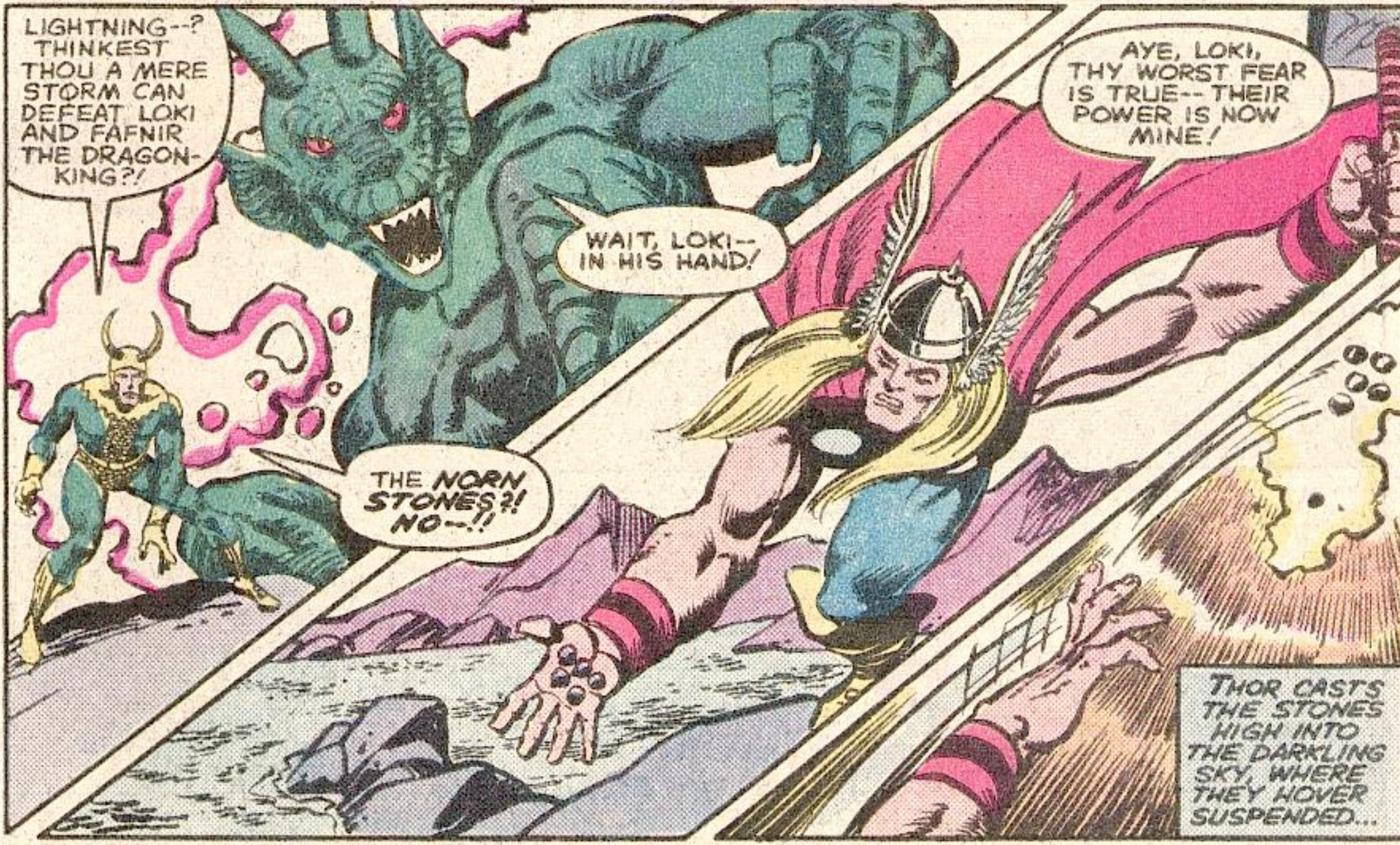
NO! HE'S BEATING YOU, FAFNIR! 'TIS TIME I TOOK A DIRECT HAND IN THE BATTLE--AND MAYHAP THE TWO OF US MAY YET WIN THE DAY!

NAY, BROTHER LOKI-- IT HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH AS IT IS!



AND SO SAYING, THE THUNDER GOD CALLS UPON HIS BIRTHRIGHT TO SUMMON A STORM...

LIGHTNING--? THINKEST THOU A MERE STORM CAN DEFEAT LOKI AND FAFNIR THE DRAGON-KING?!



AYE, LOKI, THY WORST FEAR IS TRUE-- THEIR POWER IS NOW MINE!

WAIT, LOKI-- IN HIS HAND!

THE NORN STONES?! NO--!!

THOR CASTS THE STONES HIGH INTO THE DARKLING SKY, WHERE THEY HOVER SUSPENDED...

THEN, DIRECTED BY HIS URU HAMMER, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING LEAPS DOWN TO HIT THE STONES...

THE LIGHTNING IS THEN FOCUSED THROUGH THE STONES, BECOMING A CRACKLING FIELD OF SORCEROUS ENERGY WHICH BINDS FAFNIR AND LOKI AT ITS HEART...





AND NOW, BASE VILLAINS--

STAY THY HAND, LORD OF STORMS. THOU HAST DONE THY PART WELL...

...NOW 'TIS TIME FOR A STRONGER HAND TO TAKE CHARGE.

MY FATHER-- GLORIOUS ODIN-- APPEARING HERE ON MIDGARD!

STAND YE ASIDE, MY SON, THAT MY JUDGMENT MAY FALL DIRECTLY UPON THE ADJUDGED!

THOU HAST MADE A GRAVE ERROR, FAFNIR, FOR ALL THIS COULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED.

YE HAD BUT TO PETITION ME FOR A SECOND CHANCE. INSTEAD, YE CHOSE THE BASE PATH OF VENGEANCE...

FOR THIS I BANISH THEE BACK TO THE BLEAK CORE OF THY FORMER KINGDOM, THERE TO LANGUISH ETERNALLY IN THY PRESENT FORM!

AS FOR THEE, MY OTHER SON... THOU HAST ONCE AGAIN SERVED ME GREAT SHAME AND GRIEF.

P-PLEASE, FATHER-- 'T WAS BUT A PRANK-- THE MEREST OF JESTS!

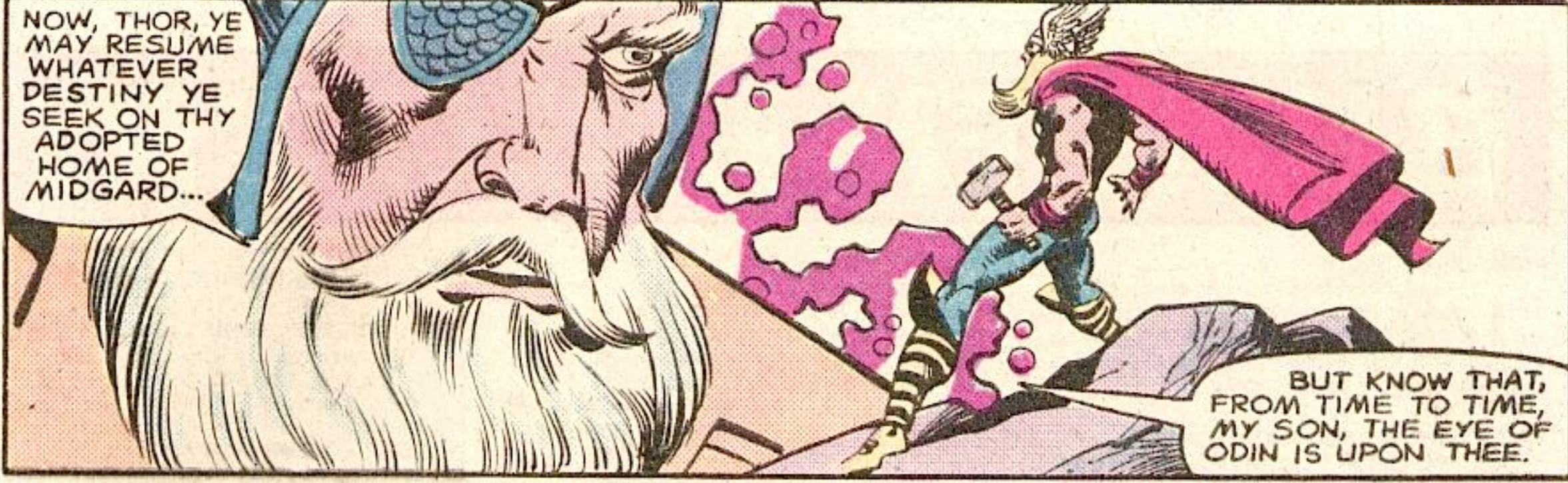
I THINK NOT, LOKI.

AND SO MUST YE ALSO RETURN TO ASGARD-- TO AWAIT FITTING PUNISHMENT AGAIN.

WILT THY EVIL NATURE NEVER SEEK A GOLDEN BEND IN THE PATH?



NOW, THOR, YE MAY RESUME WHATEVER DESTINY YE SEEK ON THY ADOPTED HOME OF MIDGARD...



BUT KNOW THAT, FROM TIME TO TIME, MY SON, THE EYE OF ODIN IS UPON THEE.

AND WITH HIS FINAL WORDS ECHOING LIKE THE RUMBLE OF DISTANT THUNDER, THE IMAGE OF ODIN FADES INTO THE MESH OF LIGHTNING... LEAVING THOR'S SOUL STIRRED, AND GLADDENED.



SO IT MUST BE... FOR THE ALL-KNOWING FATHER OF ASGARD HAST SPOKEN.

EPILOGUE: ON EASTER ISLAND, SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE STORM HAS CLEARED...

CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT--ALL OF A SUDDEN THERE WAS A STORM, AND WHEN IT BROKE THE STATUES WERE ALL BACK IN THEIR PROPER PLACES...



MUST'VE BEEN THOR-- TAKING MY LITTLE SPEECH ABOUT PRESERVING A KINGDOM TO HEART...

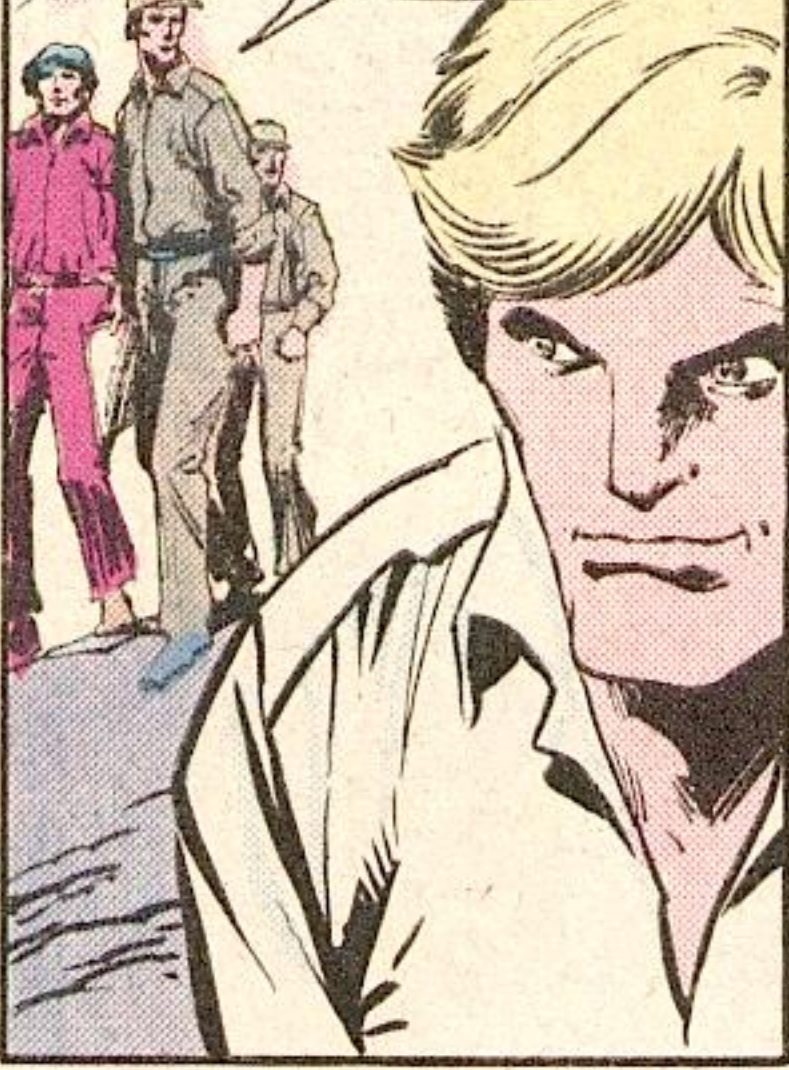
YEAH--NO ONE ELSE COULD'VE DONE IT... BUT I STILL CAN'T FIGURE WHERE THAT DOCTOR CAME FROM, BECAUSE *WE* SURE DIDN'T BRING HIM.

CALLS HIMSELF BLAKE--MAYBE HE WAS HERE AS A TOURIST OR SOMETHING...



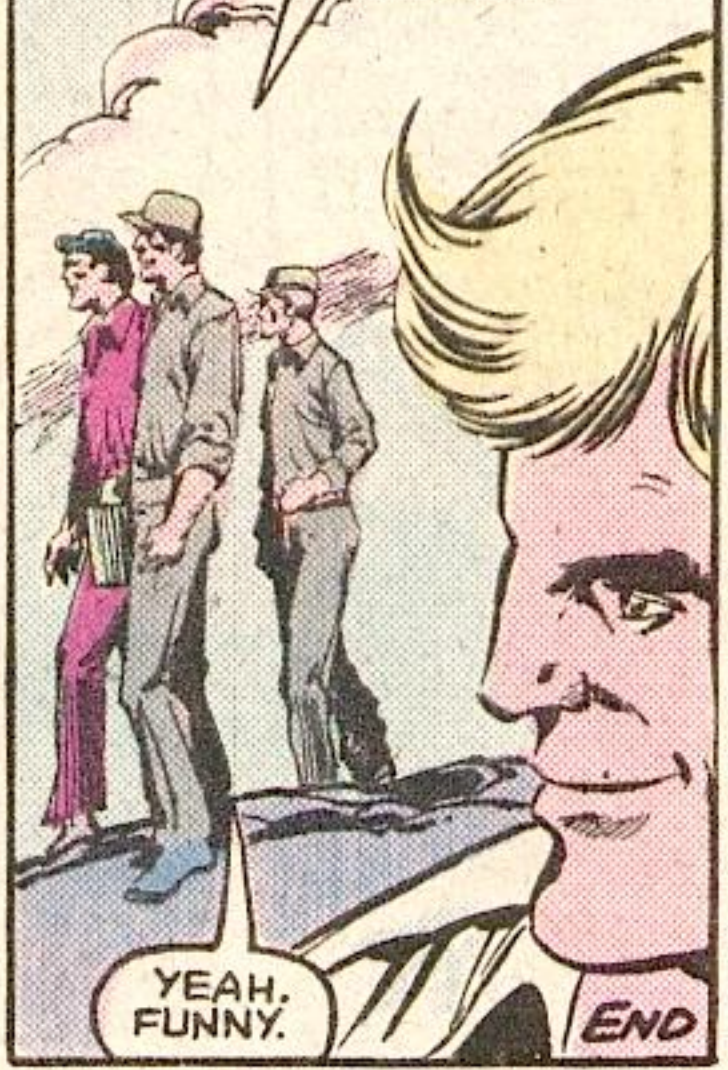
ANYWAY, HE'S SURE TAKEN A GOOD CHUNK OF THE LOAD OFF *OUR* SHOULDERS. HE'S DONE THE WORK OF *THREE* MEDICS.

WHEN HE'S DONE, THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GIVE HIM A LIFT BACK TO THE STATES...



POOR GUY'S LAME HIMSELF-- USES A WALKING STICK.

YEAH... AIN'T IT FUNNY HOW THE ONES WHO SEEM THE WEAKEST SO OFTEN TURN OUT TO BE THE *STRONGEST*?



YEAH, FUNNY.

END



# HEIMDALL--

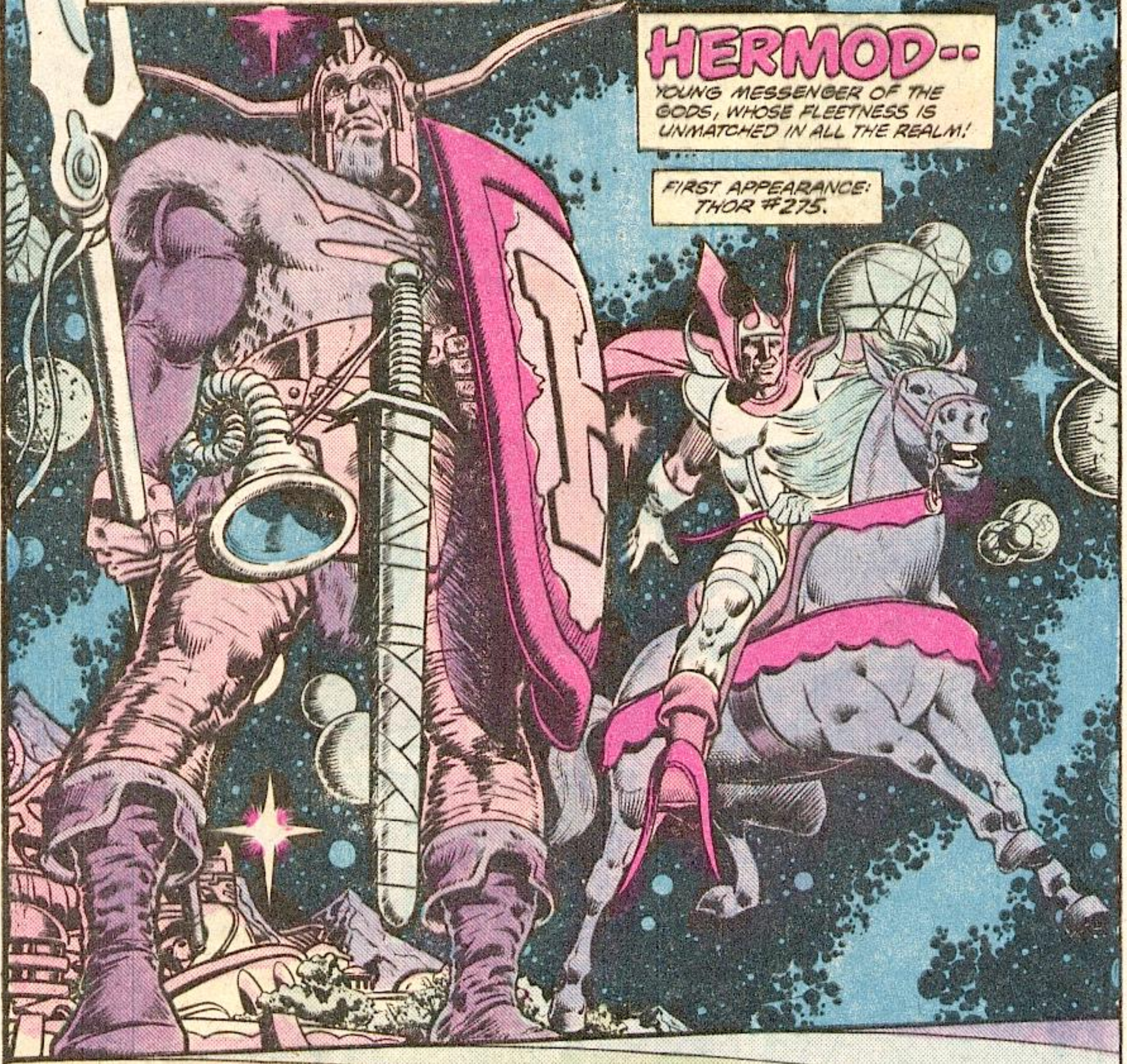
BROTHER OF SIF AND GUARDIAN OF THE RAINBOW BRIDGE-- WHOSE HYPER-ACUTE SENSES KEEP ETERNAL VIGIL OVER THE HOME OF THE GODS. WHEN THE FORCES OF EVIL THREATEN, HEIMDALL PUTS THE GJALLARHORN TO HIS LIPS TO SOUND THE CALL TO ARMS!

FIRST APPEARANCE:  
JOURNEY INTO MYSTERY # 85.

# HERMOD--

YOUNG MESSENGER OF THE GODS, WHOSE FLEETNESS IS UNMATCHED IN ALL THE REALM!

FIRST APPEARANCE:  
THOR #275.



# GODS and GODDESSES of ASGARD

SPECIAL  
BONUS  
FEATURE

WRITTEN BY GRUENWALD & MACCHIO-  
ART BY KEITH POLLARD-LETTERS BY  
JOHN COSTANZA-COLORS BY D. WARFIELD



# FANDRAL

THE DASHING... AS SKILLED WITH HIS BLADE AS HE IS WITH THE LADIES!

# VOLSTAGG

THE VOLUMINOUS GREAT IN STATURE, APPETITE, AND DISCRETION!



# HOGUN

THE GRIM... DOUR IN COUNTENANCE, FIERCE IN BATTLE!

BANDED TOGETHER, THEY ARE KNOWN AS THE

# WARRIORS THREE,

A TRIO OF MIGHTY HEROES WHO THOR COUNTS AS HIS MOST TRUSTED FRIENDS.

FIRST APPEARANCE: JOURNEY INTO MYSTERY # 119.