

MARVEL

THE
MIGHTY

THOR

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COMICS
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AUTHORITY



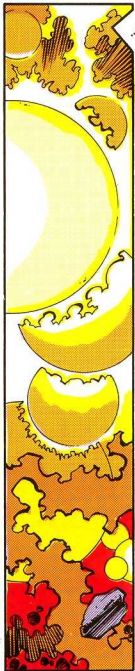
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STAN LEE
PRESENTS ♦ **the MIGHTY THOR**



FAR BEYOND THE
FIELDS WE KNOW,
THE CORE OF AN
ANCIENT GALAXY...



...EXPLODES!



AND A MOLTEN
INGOT OF STAR-
STUFF IS LEFT
BEHIND...

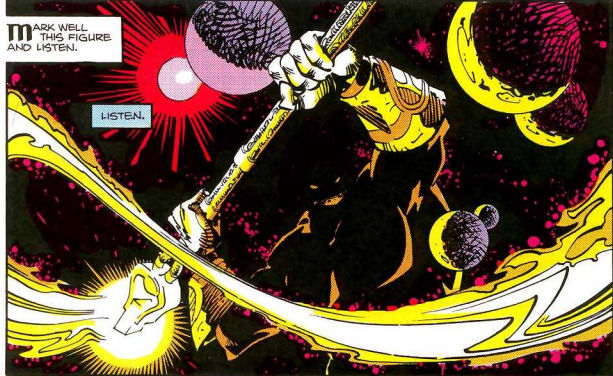


...BUT
NOT LEFT
ALONE.

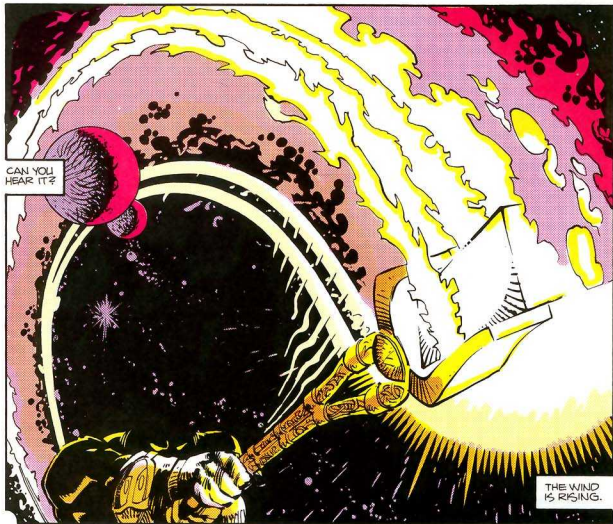


MARK WELL
THIS FIGURE
AND LISTEN.

LISTEN.



CAN YOU
HEAR IT?



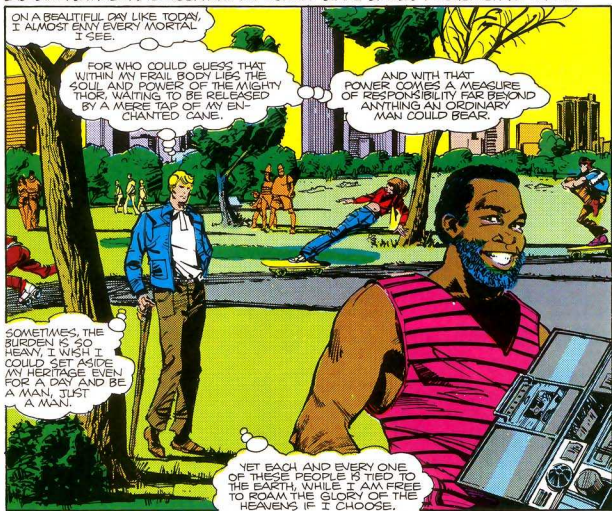
THE WIND
IS RISING.

THE SOUND OF THUNDER
REVERBERATES THROUGH-
OUT A BILLION BILLION
WORLDS.



DOOD!

YET HERE ON EARTH, THE ECHOES ARE BURIED BENEATH THE SOUNDS OF THE CITY, AS CHICAGO BASKS IN A SUMMER AFTERNOON, AND DR. DONALD BLAKE STROLLS THROUGH GRANT PARK...



ON A BEAUTIFUL DAY LIKE TODAY,
I ALMOST ENVY EVERY MORTAL
I SEE.

FOR WHO COULD GUESS THAT
WITHIN MY FRAIL BODY LIES THE
SOUL AND POWER OF THE MIGHTY
THOR, WAITING TO BE RELEASED
BY A MERE TAP OF MY EN-
CHANTED CANE.

AND WITH THAT
POWER COMES A MEASURE
OF RESPONSIBILITY FAR BEYOND
ANYTHING AN ORDINARY
MAN COULD BEAR.

SOMETIMES, THE
BURDEN IS SO
HEAVY, I WISH I
COULD SET ASIDE
MY HERITAGE EVEN
FOR A DAY AND BE
A MAN, JUST
A MAN.

YET EACH AND EVERY ONE
OF THESE PEOPLE IS TIED TO
THE EARTH, WHILE I AM FREE
TO ROAM THE GLORY OF THE
HEAVENS IF I CHOOSE.

TO SEE THINGS
NO MORTAL
HAS EVER
DREAMED
OF.

DESPITE ALL THE
RESPONSIBILITIES IT IS
NO BAD THING TO BE
THE SON OF LORD ODIN.

WHA--?!

IS THIS
SOME NEW
ATTACK?

OH,
GOOD
GRIEF.

GEE,
MISTER,
SORRY ABOUT
THAT. JOHN'S
A LOUSY SHOT.

NO
HARM
DONE,
MESS.

WHY NOT LET US BE THE JUDGES OF THAT, MISTER. A LAME GUY LIKE YOURSELF--YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME HELP.



LET ME TAKE YOUR CANE.

HEY!

NOT TOO LOUD NOW, BUB. YOU'RE JUST GOING FOR A LITTLE RIDE.



THROW THE STICK IN, TOO, BOYS.

SURE THING, COLONEL.



YOU'RE ALL SET, SIR.

SLAM!

ANY IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON?



BEATS ME.



VARRROOOOM!

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--



COLONEL NICK FURY!

YOU WIN THE KEWPIE DOLL, DOCTOR BLAKE.

SORRY TA GRAB YA SO DRAMATIC-LIKE, BUT WE NEED YER HELP ...FAST!

HOLD ON TAYER HELMET.



I'M CONVERTIN' TA AERIAL MODE!

WHAT IS THIS, FURY? WHY DOES THE DIRECTOR OF SHIELD--



--NEED AN ORDINARY SAWBONES?

I DON'T NEED YOUR OTHER HALF!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

LOOK, DOC, I'LL LEVEL WITH YA.

WE GOT AN EMERGENCY ON OUR HANDS LIKE WE AIN'T SEEN BEFORE.

ONLY ONE GUY I KNOW OF CAN MAYBE HANDLE IT.

AND HE PACKS A HAMMER THAT MAKES OUR LATEST WEAPONS LOOK LIKE TINKERTOYS!



HOW... HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?

IT'S MY JOB, REMEMBER? I'M SUPPOSED TA KNOW STUFF.

BUT YA GOT MY WORD-- NOBODY ELSE IN OR OUT OF SHIELD KNOWS WHAT I KNOW.

SO WHAK YER MAGIC STICK THERE AND HANG ON, 'CAUSE WE'RE ALMOST HOME.

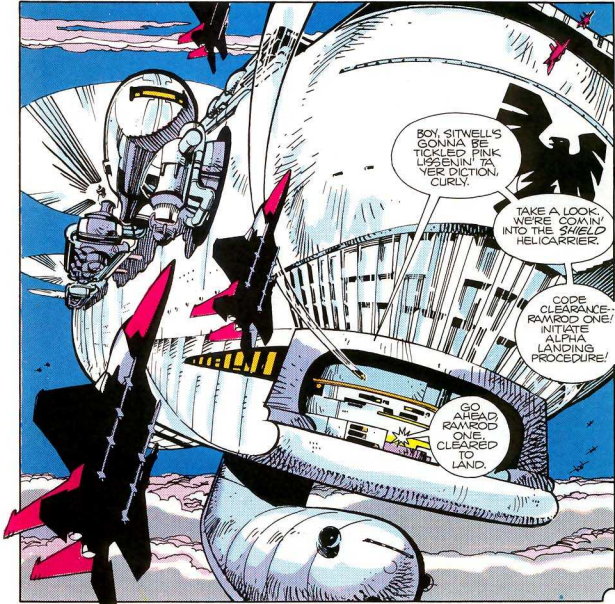


WHAK!
BOOM!
BOM!

YEEOW!

WHY DIDN'T YA WARN ME ABOUT THE SPECIAL EFFECTS?

THOU DIDST NOT ASK.



BOY, SITWELL'S GONNA BE TICKLED PINK LISSEIN' TA YER DICTION, CURLY.

TAKE A LOOK, WE'RE COMIN' INTO THE SHIELD HELICARRIER.

CODE CLEARANCE-- RAMROD ONE! INITIATE ALPHA LANDING PROCEDURE!

GO AHEAD, RAMROD ONE, CLEARED TO LAND.

SHORTLY, IN A DARKENED SHIELD SCREENING ROOM...



SITWELL'S OUR LOCAL ENCYCLOPEDIA. IF HE DON'T KNOW IT, IT AIN'T A FACT!

OKAY, SITWELL, FILL IN OUR GUEST AND MAKE IT SNAPPY, HUH?

WELL, SIR, YOUR HONOR... AHEM... THIS IS THE VERY LATEST DEVELOPMENT FROM OUR TELEMETRY DIVISION.

AN EXPERIMENTAL WARP-DRIVEN PROBE CAPABLE OF COVERING UNIMAGINABLE DISTANCES AND TRANSMITTING PICTURES INSTANTANEOUSLY VIA HYPER-WAVE BACK TO A RECEIVER.

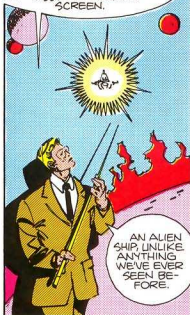


NAMELY US.

OPERATING ON AN ASSIGNED CARRIER FREQUENCY OF--

THE GUTS, SITWELL, JUST THE GUTS!

YESSIR! THESE ARE THE LAST PICTURES WE RECEIVED FROM THE PROBE. NOTE THE APPARENT VESSEL IN CENTER SCREEN.



NOW WATCH THE STAR.



AS THE SHIP PASSED BY IT, THE STAR SUDDENLY FLARED TO LIFE...

...AND WAS SUCKED IN BY THE SHIP.

OUR EXPERTS THINK THE VESSEL WAS REFUELING AND DESTROYED AN ENTIRE STAR TO DO IT.

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, THE PROBE WAS DETECTED BY THE ALIEN SHIP AND ALL TRANSMISSION CEASED.

ACCORDING TO OUR BEST ESTIMATES, THE SHIP IS TRAVELING AT SEVERAL TIMES LIGHT SPEED...



...HEADING DIRECTLY FOR OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.

AND THE PROBE?



DEADER'N A DOOR-NAIL, THOR. BLOWN APART BY SOMETHING COMING OUR WAY.

SOMETHING REAL POWERFUL! AND DANGEROUS!

WE GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT IT IS! AND YER THE ONLY JOE WHO CAN DO IT!

WILL YA HELP US?



THE ANSWER
IS NOT LONG
IN COMING...

...YET EVEN AS
THE MIGHTY
THOR ARCS
SKYWARD...

...FAR BEYOND THIS REALM
OF SPACE AND TIME, IN THE
GOLDEN HALLS OF ASGARD,
HOME OF THE NORSE GODS,
ALL IS NOT WELL.



AH, MILADY,
SIF, COME AND
JOIN BALDER
AND MYSELF
IN A HEARTY
REPAST.

WE'VE HARDLY
BEGUN - ONLY
SIXTEEN
COURSES SINCE
BREAKFAST - AND
BALDER IS
LATELY GLUM
COMPANY!

I CAN
SCARCELY
CREDIT
IT!?

BRAVE BALDER, I RETURN TO ASGARD FROM EARTH ONLY TO FIND YOU IN THE MEAD HALL WITH VOLSTAGG THE ENORMOUS, FEASTING WITHOUT RESPIRE!



THOR HAS FORSAKEN ME FOR MIDGARD.*

*EARTH.

MY HEART, MY SOUL ARE EMPTY.



I NEED YOUR STRENGTH, YOUR UNDERSTANDING, YOUR TENDERNESS...

THEN SEEK SOLACE ELSEWHERE LADY, BALDER THE BRAVE IS NO MORE.

HE WHO HAS RETURNED FROM HELA'S DARK DOMAIN IS NOT FIT TO BE A MAN MUCH LESS A GOD!

I HAVE FORSWORN ALL BATTLES SAVE THIS ONE-THAT I WILL FORGET EVERYTHING I HAVE EVER CHERISHED...



...DEFEATING AT LAST THE FEARFUL CURSE OF THE MEMORY OF THE GOD I ONCE WAS.

ETERNITY IS A LONG TIME, MILADY, BALDER THE BRAVE IS A MYTH I HAVE OUTLIVED.

SOMEONE APPROACHES HEIMDALL THE WATCHER.



BY WHOSE LEAVE DO YOU TREAD UPON BIFROST, THE RAINBOW BRIDGE?

IT IS I, SIF. I HAVE COME BECAUSE I HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO TURN.



SIF, DEAR SISTER, I HAVE HEARD YOUR TROUBLES. WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO?

I AM A SHIELD MAIDEN, MY BROTHER, YOUR EYES AND EARS SEE AND HEAR ALL THINGS.

WHITHER CAN I FIND THE CLASH OF BATTLE TO MAKE ME HAPPY AND EASE MY EMPTINESS?

MY POOR DARLING, MAYHAP ONLY ODIN HIMSELF CAN HELP YOU NOW.



MEANWHILE, A LONG WAY FROM EARTH...

THE POWER OF MY ENCHANTED MALLET TO CROSS TIME AND SPACE HAS BROUGHT ME CLOSE TO THE ALIEN VESSEL...

...AND RESTORED MY FAITH IN MY HERITAGE! WHAT MORTAL COULD DO WHAT I HAVE DONE?

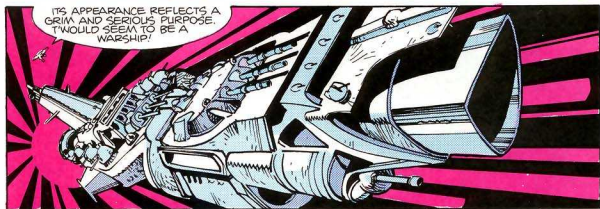
'TIS GOOD TO BE THE GOD OF THUNDER!

ODIN'S BLOOD! THE SHIP OVERTAKES ME AS THE HARE OVERTAKES THE TORTOISE!

I MUST INCREASE MY SPEED A HUNDREDFOLD IF I AM TO OVERTAKE YON VESSEL.

BUT OVERTAKE I SHALL!

ITS APPEARANCE REFLECTS A GRIM AND SERIOUS PURPOSE. IT WOULD SEEM TO BE A WARSHIP!



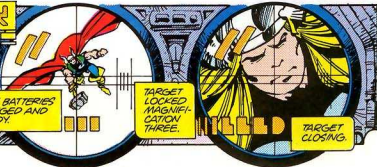
CHIRCHIRCHIR

SENSORS DETECT UNIDENTIFIED PURSUEE ON INTERCEPT COURSE. ENERGY CONFIGURATIONS SIMILAR TO DEMON BREED. PREPARE TO OPEN FIRE.

MAIN BATTERIES CHARGED AND READY.

TARGET LOCKED. MAGNIFICATION THREE.

TARGET CLOSING.





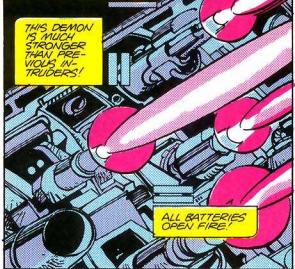
FIRE!

BY THE GOLDEN SPIRES OF ASGARD!



AN ENERGY BOLT OF PURE FORCE!

CLIKCLIK



THIS DEMON IS MUCH STRONGER THAN PREVIOUS INTRUDERS!

ALL BATTERIES OPEN FIRE!

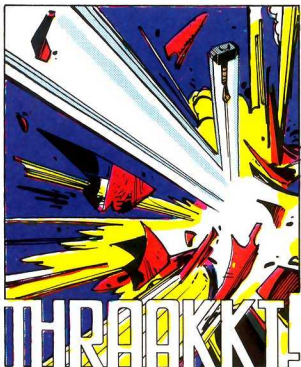


AGAIN THE VESSEL DIRECTS AN UNPROVOKED ATTACK AT ME!



SO BE IT?

LET THE HAMMER OF THOR SPEAK FOR ME NOW!



THRAAKKT!



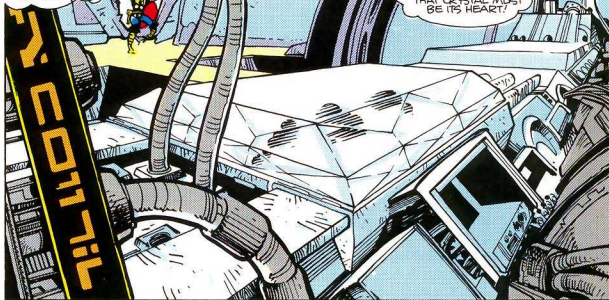
...AND NOW, BEFORE A FURTHER ATTACK CAN BEGIN...



ALL AROUND ME I CAN HEAR THE HUM OF THE MIGHTY STAR-DRIVEN ENGINES...

...WHILE BEHIND ME, THE HULL SEALS ITSELF SHUT LIKE A LIVING THING!

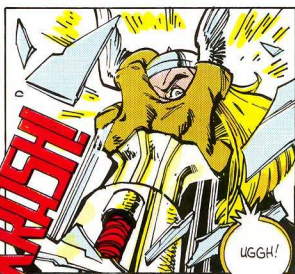
BUT IF THIS IS TRULY A LIVING MECHANISM, THEN SURELY THAT CRYSTAL MUST BE ITS HEART!



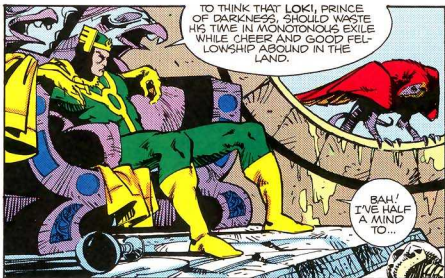
YET WHAT LIES HERE AT ITS VERY CENTER?



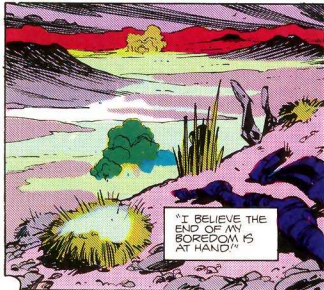
CHIKCHIK



BUT EVEN AS THOR STRUG-
GLES FOR BREATH, LET US
TURN TO A DESOLATE COR-
NER OF ASGARD TO FIND...



SO! A FEW LACKWIT WARRIORS VENTURE TO ENGAGE
IN A FORBIDDEN TROLL HUNT!





LITTLE ONE?
LITTLE ONE!



HUH?



DO NOT BE AFRAID, LITTLE TROLL. I CAN HELP YOU. I CAN HIDE YOU.

IT GIRL! SHE... SHE BEAUTIFUL!



COME. LOOK AT ME. GIVE ME YOUR HAND...

...AND FEAR NOTHING.

LOOK AT ME.

I...



WHITHER AWAY, MY LORDS?

WHA--?

IT'S LORELEI!
WITH THE TROLL!
SHE'S WON THE HUNT!



JUST AS I FORETOLD YOU!

INDEED, MILADY, AS NONE KNOW BETTER THAN I.

I THINK WE SHOULD DISCUSS THIS FURTHER. WILL YOU NOT ACCOMPANY ME BACK TO MY HUMBLE DWELLING?

WEAPONS AND STRENGTH ARE NOT EVERYTHING, MY LORDS.

PERHAPS I SHALL, MY LORD.

LORELEI, YOU'D BEST LEAVE WITH US. THE OPEN HAND OF LOKI IS NOT SAFE!

NOR WILL YOU BE SAFE IF ODIN LEARNS OF THIS HUNT! LEAVE US AND FORGET WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE...

...OR THE NEXT HAND OF LOKI YOU SEE WILL BE FILLED WITH MENACE.

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE ALIEN SHIP...

BRAASH!



WHAT MANNER OF BEING IS THIS WHO SO CAVALIERLY TOSSES THE GOD OF THUNDER ABOUT LIKE A BALE OF NEW-MOWN HAY?

RISE UP, DEMON!

YOU HAVE PURSUED ME ONLY TO FIND DEATH!

AND WHEN I AM THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU WILL WELCOME IT!



I AM CALLED BILL--BETA RAY BILL!

BUT DO NOT TROUBLE YOURSELF TO REMEMBER IT!



YOU SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR YOUR FELLOWS TO ARRIVE RATHER THAN FACE ME ALONE!

I DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, CREATURE...



...BUT NONE MAY TOUCH THE MIGHTY THOR SO WITHOUT PAYING THE PRICE!

YET HOW IS IT YOU SPEAK MY TONGUE?

AAGGH!

THE SHIP WAS RIGHT! YOU ARE MUCH STRONGER THAN YOUR PREDECESSORS!

APPARENTLY THE BREED IS IMPROVING?



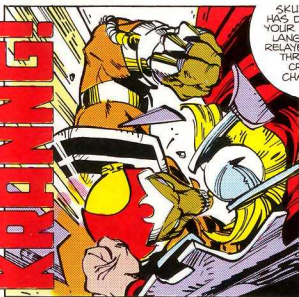
BUT IT WILL NOT SAVE YOU!

SKITTLEBUTT HAS DECIPHERED YOUR BARBAROUS LANGUAGE AND RELAYED IT TO ME THROUGH MY CRYSTAL CHAMBER!

THIS I SHALL ENGRAVE YOUR EPITAPH IN YOUR OWN TONGUE ON MY NEW WORLD...

...ON THE MEMORIAL CELEBRATING MY VICTORY OVER YOU AND ALL OF DEMONKIND!

KRANG!



YOU STILL
SPEAK IN
RIDDLES,
WARRIOR...

...BUT IT IS CLEAR
TO ME THAT I CAN
NEVER PERMIT SUCH
A DANGEROUS
ENTITY TO REACH
EARTH...

...EVEN IF I
MUST DESTROY
THIS SHIP FROM
WITHIN TO STOP
YOU!

CHIRCHIK

INTERNAL MONITORS
INDICATE GRAVE
DAMAGE TO SUR-
VIVAL AND WEAPONS
SYSTEMS.

IMMEDIATE LANDING
NECESSARY TO EFFECT
REPAIRS. BEGIN IN-
STRUMENT SEARCH
FOR POTENTIAL SITES!

CURSED DEMON!
YOUR DEATH WILL BE
AN UNCLEAN ONE
FOR THIS DELAY!

CHIRCHIK

SEARCH COMPLETE.
ACCEPTABLE
PLANETARY SYSTEM
AHEAD.

PRELIMINARY SCAN
INDICATES THIRD
PLANET CONTAINS
NECESSARY MATERIAL
FOR REPAIRS.

CHANGE
COURSE
TO SEVEN--
GAMMA--Y--
SEVEN.

NEVER HAVE I BEEN SO WELL MATCHED BY ANY MORTAL, BUT THOUGH I RELISH THE STRUGGLE, IT MUST END NOW!

WILL YOU YIELD, WARRIOR?

ONLY IN DEATH!

CHIRCHIR

LANDING MODE CONFIRMED.

SHIP NOW ENTERING THE PLANE OF THE ECLIPTIC OF THE THIRD PLANET.

YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE. I MUST--

BY MY TROTH!

WHAT WEAKNESS SUDDENLY ASSAILS ME?

OH, NO! NOT NOW! NOT LIKE THIS!

WE MUST BE CLOSING FAST WITH EARTH AND WITHOUT MY HAMMER IN MY HAND, I'VE REVERTED TO MY BLAKE FORM!

I'VE GOT TO--

YOU'LL DO NOTHING, DEMON!

YOU MAY HAVE CHANGED YOUR SHAPE... BUT IT CERTAINLY SEEMS ILL-SUITED FOR COMBAT!

UHHH!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE DEMON'S TRANSFORMATION...

...BUT IT WOULD BE UNWISE TO QUESTION SUCH A GIFT HORSE TOO CLOSELY!

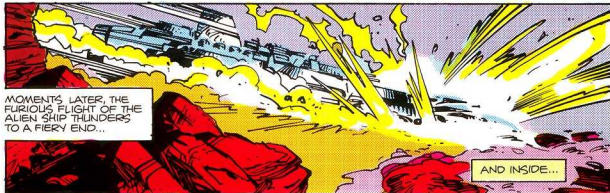
QUICKLY, SKUTTLEBUTT.

ENERGIZE A STAGIS EGG AROUND ME NOW!

CHIRCHIK

ATTENTION!
ATTENTION!
CRASH LANDING
PROCEDURES
INITIATED!

PLANETFALL
IN THIRTY
SECONDS!



MOMENTS LATER, THE FURIOUS FLIGHT OF THE ALIEN SHIP THUNDERS TO A FIERY END...

AND INSIDE...

THE STAGIS FIELD HELD. I AM ALIVE AND UNHARMED.

AND IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE DEMON HAS SURVIVED WITH IN THE FIELD AS WELL.

SOMETHING I WILL ATTEND TO IN A MOMENT.

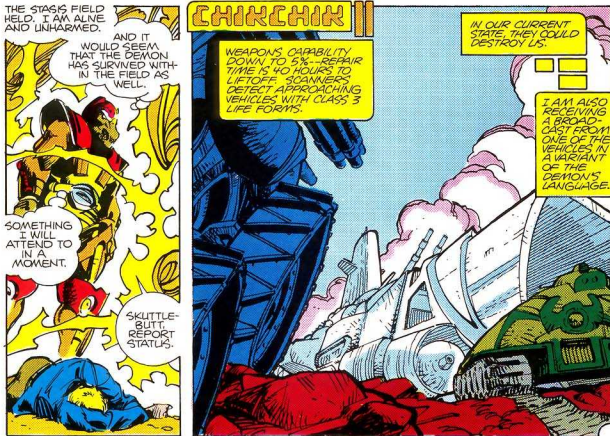
SKUTTLEBUTT, REPORT STATUS.

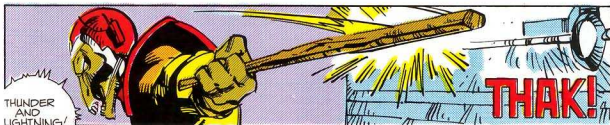
CHIRCHIK II

WEAPONS CAPABILITY DOWN TO 5%--REPAIR TIME IS 40 HOURS TO LIFTOFF. SCANNERS DETECT APPROACHING VEHICLES WITH CLASS 3 LIFE FORMS.

IN OUR CURRENT STATE, THEY COULD DESTROY US.

I AM ALSO RECEIVING A BROADCAST FROM ONE OF THE VEHICLES IN A VARIANT OF THE DEMON'S LANGUAGE.





OKAY, BOYS, WE AIN'T GETTIN' ANY YOUNGER AN' NOTHIN' HAPPENIN'. LET'S START...



HOLD IT!

WHAT'S THAT?

"IT'S A GUY STANDIN' ON THE SHIP'S DECK!"



"AND HE'S THROWING SOMETHING!"

"LOOKS LIKE THOR'S HAMMER!"



HOLY...

A MIRACLE!



THE HAMMER RETURNS MOMENTS AFTER BEING THROWN!

AWAKE, YOU DEMONS!

YOUR OWN WEAPON IS ABOUT TO BE TURNED AGAINST YOU!



STAND WHERE YOU ARE OR FEEL ITS POWER!

WHAT THE HECK IS GOIN' ON? THAT'S THOR'S HAMMER ALL RIGHT BUT THAT SURE ISN'T THOR!

WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT LATER AFTER WE NAIL HIM! OPEN UP, BOYS!



VERY WELL, DEMONS! YOU WERE WARNED!



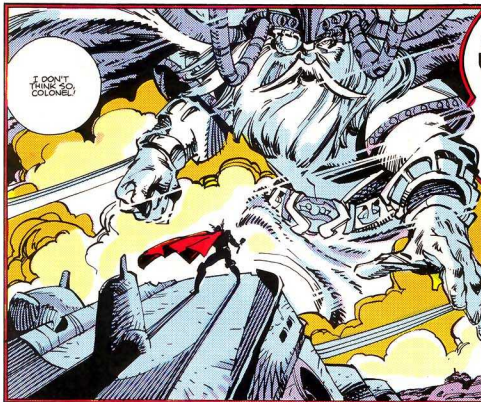
COLONEL FURY, I'M REGISTERING SOME SORT OF ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCE!



AND I'M GETTING AN AUDIO SIGNAL, TOO.

IT'S CENTERED AROUND THAT GUY WITH THE HAMMER!

MAYBE HE'S BREWING UP ONE OF HIS STORMS!



I DON'T THINK SO, COLONEL!

THOR, MY SON! WE HAVE URGENT NEED OF THEE IN ASGARD.

I MUST CALL THEE HOME!

BARROOOM!



HE'S GONE!
THEY'RE BOTH GONE!



AND I GOT A FEELIN'
SOMEBODY'S GETTIN'
THE SURPRISE OF
THEIR LIFE RIGHT
ABOUT NOW!



BUT THAT SHIP'S STILL
HERE...

...AND
IT COULD
STILL BE
DANGEROUS!

SIGNAL
EVERYBODY
TA ADVANCE...
REAL CAREFUL
LIKE.



LOOK, SIR!
THERE'S SOME-
BODY ELSE CRAWL-
ING OUT OF THE
SHIP!

HOLD YER FIRE!
IF THAT'S WHO I
THINK IT IS,
WE COULD ALL BE
IN BIG TROUBLE!



MY CANE IS
GONE! AND
SOMEHOW I
KNOW THAT
THAT ALIEN
IS RESPONSIB-
LE.

BUT THE
ATMOSPHERE,
THE STORM!
ODIN WAS
HERE!

HIS
PRESENCE
STILL LINGERS!
AND HE DID NOT
TAKE ME!

ONLY A FEW HOURS AGO,
I NEARLY ENVIED THE
MORTALS AROUND ME!



AND NOW, I MAY
HAVE TO JOIN THEM...
FOREVER!

FATHER!
HEAR
ME!

DO
NOT
FORSAKE
ME
HERE!

FATHER!

BUT THE LASHING
STORM DOES NOT
LISTEN.

AND ONLY THE
WIND AND RAIN
REPLY.

NEXT--A FOOL AND HIS HAMMER...