

MARVEL

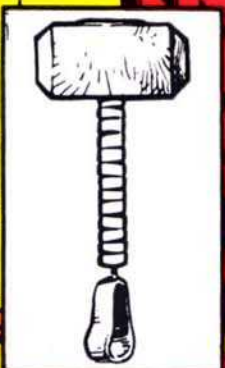
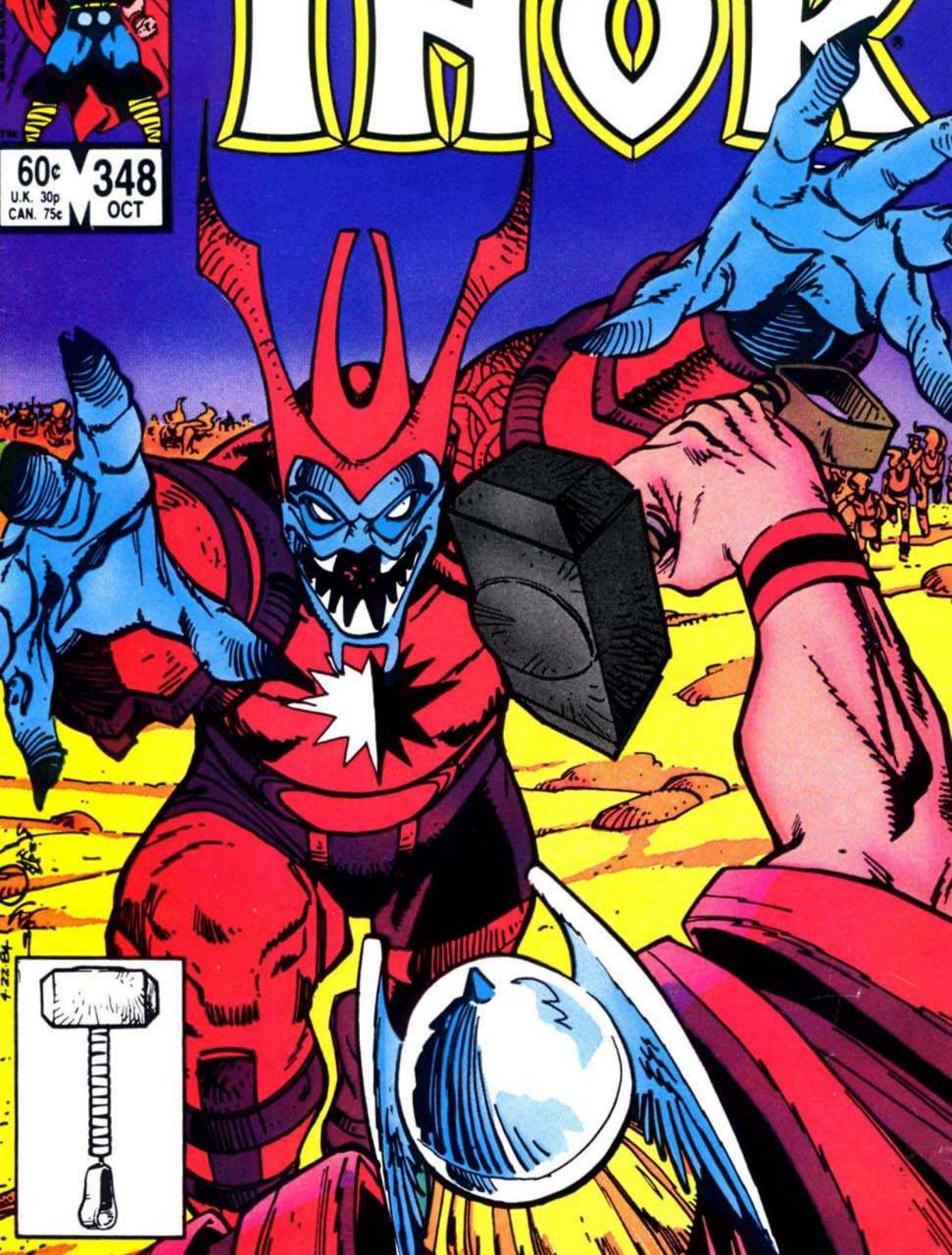
the mighty

THOR



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348
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STAN LEE PRESENTS **the MIGHTY THOR**

THE **DARK** AND THE **LIGHT**

MALEKITH, THE ACCURSED HAS RECOVERED HIS LONG-LOST TREASURE, THE CASKET OF ANCIENT WINTERS! NOW HE PREPARES TO UNLEASH ITS DEADLY CONTENTS ON AN UNSUSPECTING WORLD FROM HIS REALM BENEATH THE COTSWOLDS OF ENGLAND!

THE ONLY GOD WHO CAN STOP HIM IS PLUMMETING ENDLESSLY DOWN INTO THE BOTTOMLESS PIT...

...AND THE ONLY MORTAL WHO KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENING IS LISTENING HELPLESSLY FROM A HIDDEN TUNNEL AS THE DARK ELF BEGINS TO GLOW BEFORE HIS LEGIONS OF FOLLOWERS!

ALL IS READY!

WITH THOR GONE AND THE MORTAL BLINDED, OUR TIME HAS COME.

I SHALL UNLEASH THE FULL FURY OF MY GAZE AND BLAST A PASSAGE FROM THE REALM OF FAERIE TO THE REALM OF MEN ABOVE!

THEN SHALL THE CASKET BE OPENED... THE ANCIENT PROPHEESIES FULFILLED...

...AND THE WAY BE CLEARED FOR THE MASTER TO ENTER INTO MIDGARD*

*EARTH

PENCILS AND STORY: WALTER SIMONSON INKS: BOB WIACEK LETTERING: JOHN WORKMAN JR. COLORS: CHRISTIE SCHEELE EDITING: MARK GRUENWALD EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: JIM SHOOTER

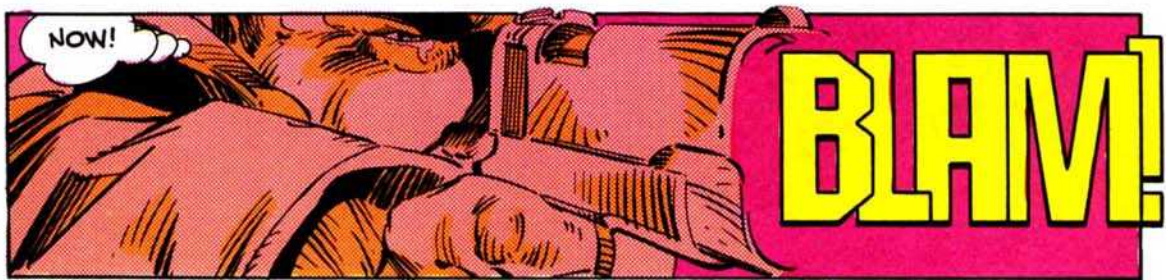
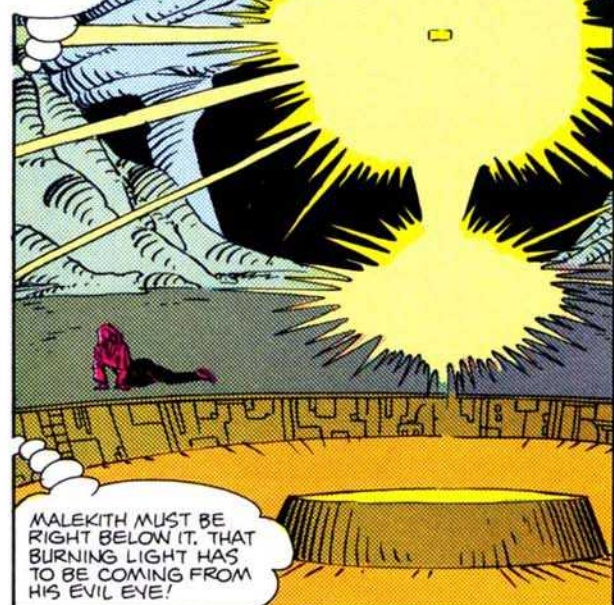
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AND ABOVE, HIDDEN FROM MALEKITH'S GAZE, ROGER WILLIS STARES INTO THE GREAT CRYSTAL CAVERN AND REALIZES...

BUT THOUGH I CAN HEAR THE BLASTED FAERIES, I CAN'T SEE ANY OF THEM!

THERE'S MELODI, THE WOMAN THOR AND I CAME TO RESCUE!

AND I CAN SEE THE CASKET FLOATING ABOVE THE DAIS!





ARRUGH!

BEEYOW!

WORMWOOD! THE CASKET!



IT'S FALLING! IF IT BREAKS NOW, ALL THE FAERIE REALM WILL BE DESTROYED!



I HAVE IT!

BUT WHAT OF MALEKITH? FOR ONLY HE CAN OPEN THE PASSAGE TO THE SURFACE WORLD!



WHO HAS DARED TO WOUND ME?

IT MUST BE THE MORTAL! IRON IS A MORTAL WEAPON!

WHERE IS HE?



THERE! THE SOUND CAME FROM THERE!

NO, THERE! IT WAS OVER THERE!

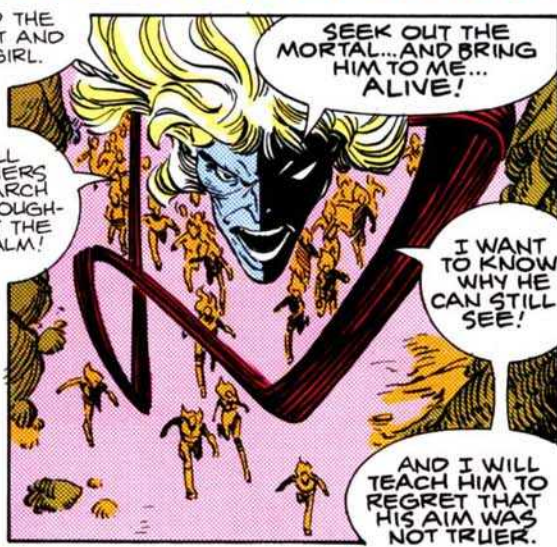


YOUR WOUND, MY LORD?

GUARD THE CASKET AND THE GIRL.

I SHALL LIVE, WORMWOOD. BUT MY ENERGY MUST NEEDS HEAL MY ARM AND I CANNOT OPEN THE PASSAGE TO THE UPPER WORLD FOR A TIME.

SO WE SHALL USE THAT TIME WELL.



SEEK OUT THE MORTAL... AND BRING HIM TO ME... ALIVE!

ALL OTHERS SEARCH THROUGHOUT THE REALM!

I WANT TO KNOW WHY HE CAN STILL SEE!

AND I WILL TEACH HIM TO REGRET THAT HIS AIM WAS NOT TRUER.

MEANWHILE, FAR BELOW THE REALM OF FAERIE, WE FIND THE MIGHTY THOR AND ALGRIM THE ELFWARRIOR FALLING INTO OBLIVION...

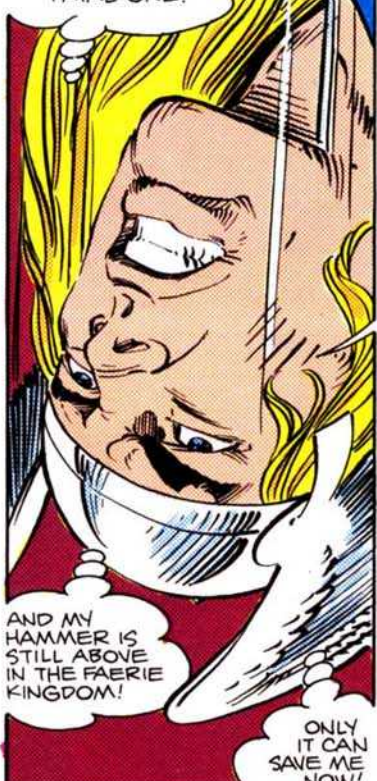
I HAVE MERE SECONDS TO ACT BEFORE THE FALL BECOMES A FATAL ONE!



UHH! THE HEAT REVIVES ME! WHERE AM I?

I REMEMBER! THE FLOOR OF THE CHAMBER GAVE WAY BENEATH US AND WE WERE CAUGHT IN THE AVALANCHE!

BELOW ME! A POOL OF MAGMA!



AND MY HAMMER IS STILL ABOVE IN THE FAERIE KINGDOM!

ONLY IT CAN SAVE ME NOW!



MJOLNIR! MY ENCHANTED MALLET! ANSWER MY CALL AND COME SPEEDILY TO YOUR MASTER, THOUGH LEAGUES OF SOLID ROCK SHOULD BAR THE WAY!



AND ABOVE, IN A NOW DESERTED CHAMBER IN THE REALM OF FAERIE...



ALGRIM DISAPPEARS INTO THE SULFURIOUS REEK ABOVE THE GREAT MAGMA LAKE! AND I SHALL BE NEXT UNLESS--!



BAKKRAHMM!

MJOLNIR!

TO ME! QUICKLY!



BY THE BEARD OF MY FATHER! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR MY LIKING!

MALEKITH HAS OUTDONE ME IN THIS TURN...

...BUT HE SHALL HAVE CAUSE TO REGRET THAT HE KIDNAPPED THE WOMAN I LOVE!

AS THOR HURTLIES ANGRILY UPWARD, BALDER THE BRAVE CONFRONTS THE LEGENDARY NORNIS IN A VALLEY FAR BEYOND INHABITED LANDS...



WE HAVE KNOWN SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME, BRAVE BALDER, THAT YOU WOULD REACH US HERE AND NOW.

FOR YOU HAVE BEEN A WARRIOR BORN--YET OF SUCH A GENTLE NATURE THAT THE WARRIOR'S CALLING HAS DESTROYED YOUR WILL TO LIVE.

AND YOU WISH TO DIE!

HOW DO YOU KNOW OF THESE THINGS, WYRD, THAT I SCARCELY UNDERSTAND MYSELF?



WE ARE THE FATES.

MY SISTERS AND I MEASURE OUT THE THREADS OF LIFE OF ALL THINGS.

AND CUT THE THREADS TO END EACH LIFE.

HERE IS THE THREAD OF GREAT ODIN HIMSELF. HERE THE LIVING THREAD OF LOKI!

WHAT?!

*THE REASON FOR BALDER'S SURPRISE CAN BE FOUND IN THOR 344.

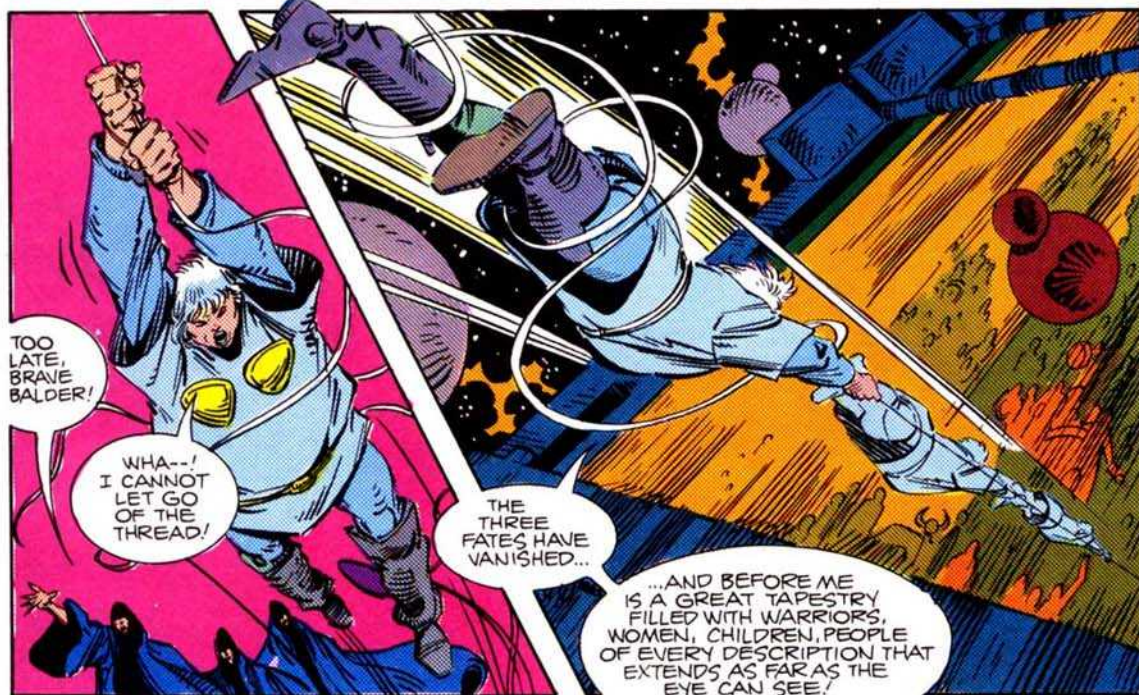


AND THIS SINGLE STRAND, THE ONLY PURE WHITE THREAD IN ALL OUR WEAVING, BELONGS OF BALDER.

TAKE IT, YOU HAVE BUT TO SNAP THE SKIN AND AS THE THREAD IS BROKEN, YOUR LIFE WILL END.

BUT DO NOT HESITATE. LIFE CALLS TO LIFE AND IF YOU DELAY BUT A MOMENT, YOU WILL NEVER FIND THE STRENGTH TO END IT!

IT IS UNBROKEN.



TOO LATE, BRAVE BALDER!

WHA--! I CANNOT LET GO OF THE THREAD!

THE THREE FATES HAVE VANISHED...

...AND BEFORE ME IS A GREAT TAPESTRY FILLED WITH WARRIORS, WOMEN, CHILDREN, PEOPLE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION THAT EXTENDS AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!



AND I AM BEING PULLED INTO IT!

WHRAPPT!

I AM TRAPPED WITHIN THE WOVEN FABRIC BY MY OWN SKEIN, ABLE TO MOVE ONLY MY RIGHT HAND.

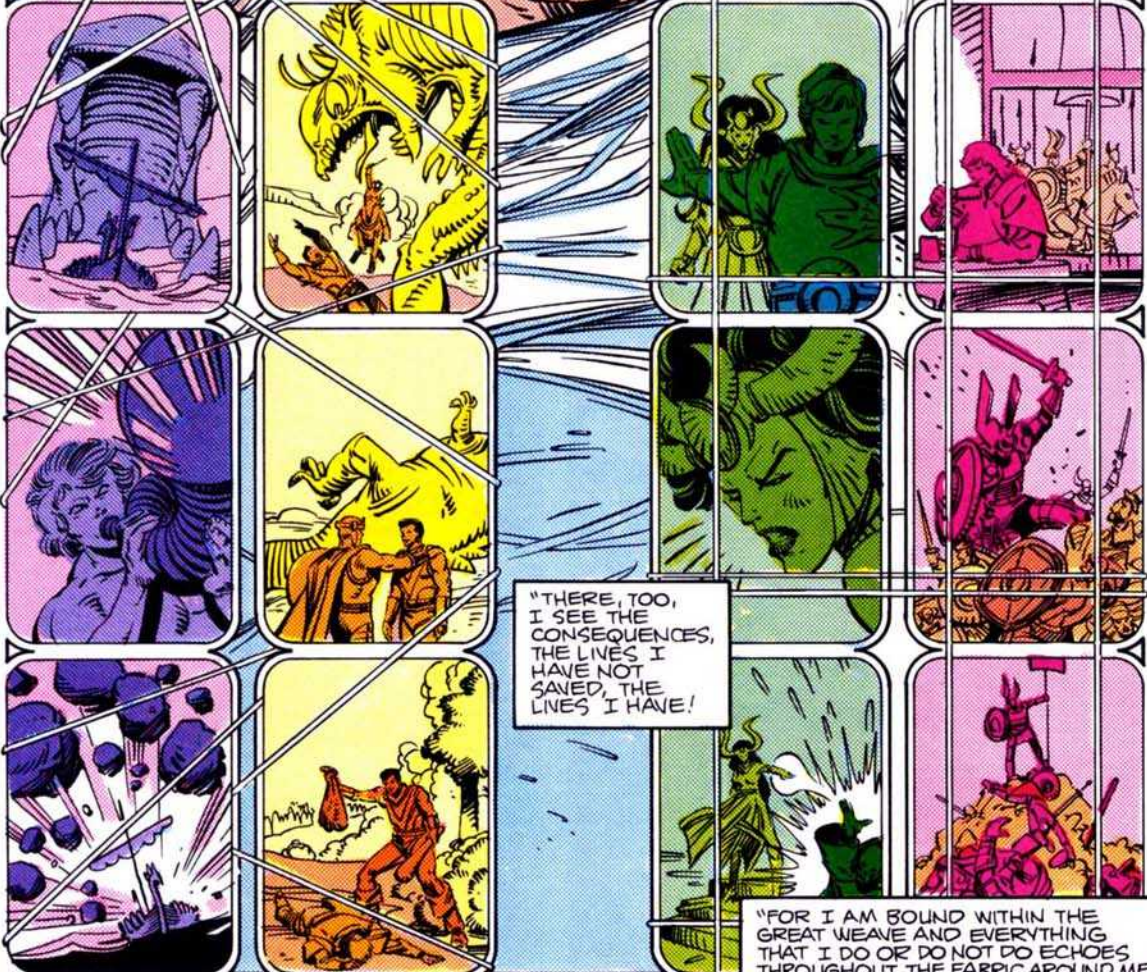
BUT WHAT DO I SEE BEFORE ME? EVERY TIME I PULL THE WHITE THREADS, THE BEINGS WITHIN THE TAPESTRY MOVE!

FOR EVERY ACTION I TAKE, I SEE THE SPREADING CONSEQUENCES...



...THE LIVES I HAVE SAVED, THE LIVES I HAVE NOT.

*AND TO MY LEFT, WHERE THE WHITE SKEIN LIES STILL, I SEE THOSE PEOPLE WHOM I HAVE NOT TOUCHED, WHOSE LIVES I MIGHT HAVE CHANGED BUT LEFT ALONE.



"THERE, TOO, I SEE THE CONSEQUENCES, THE LIVES I HAVE NOT SAVED, THE LIVES I HAVE!"

"FOR I AM BOUND WITHIN THE GREAT WEAVE AND EVERYTHING THAT I DO OR DO NOT DO ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE FABRIC AROUND ME!"

I CAN BEAR NO MORE!
I WILL TEAR MYSELF AWAY
FROM THIS DANCING PLAY AND
QUIT THE MADNESS OF
LIVING!

AND ALL
WHO ARE
BOUND WITHIN
ITS WEAVE
FALL WITH
ME!

THIS
MUST
NOT
BE!

BUT EVEN AS
I FALL INTO
THE DARK, THE
TAPESTRY
BEGINS TO
UNRAVEL!

NO MAN
OR GOD CAN
SET ASIDE
THE FATE OF
SO MANY AS
I HAVE TRIED
TO DO!

RRRIIPPI!

THERE AHEAD OF
ME-- THE TORN
ENDS OF THE
WHITE THREAD.

I HAVE BUT
ONE CHANCE
TO GRAB
THE ENDS!

AND BEYOND THAT,
SOME GREAT SHADOW
FLICKERING AS IF
WRAPPED IN A DARK
FLAME WAITING TO
CATCH THE FALLING TAP-
ESTRY AND DESTROY IT!

AS THOUGH
MY DEATH
HERALDS THE
END OF A
UNIVERSE!

NOW!

THE SKEIN ARE
MINE! BUT HOW
CAN I JOIN THEM
TOGETHER AGAIN
AND REPAIR THE
GREAT FABRIC
BEFORE IT IS
TOO LATE?

SUDDENLY...

THE ENDS ARE JOINED! BUT HOW?

THE TAPESTRY IS GONE, AS ARE THE NORNS!

AND THE VERY SKEIN ITSELF IS NO LONGER A THREAD, BUT THE REINS OF MY HORSE, SILVERHOOF!

I AM RIDING ACROSS THE ENDLESS DESERT, HEADING FOR ASGARD!

AND STILL I SEE BEFORE ME THE MENACE OF THE BURNING SHADOW THREATENING THE GOLDEN REALM AND ALL SHE HOLDS DEAR!

WAS IT ALL BUT A DREAM?

YET ABOUT MY FINGER IS A SKEIN OF THE PUREST WHITE THREAD!

AND IN MY HEART IS THE LESSON OF THE GREAT WEAVE.

NO LONGER WILL I SHRINK LIVING OR ITS CONSEQUENCES.

AND MAYHAP I SEE A WAY TO ANSWER THE CALL OF LIFE THAT WYRD HAS LET ME HEAR.

WHO IS THIS? A WARRIOR OF VANAHEIM AS FAR FROM HOME AS I AM MYSELF!

WHY, 'TIS BALDER, RIDING OUT OF THE DESERT'S ENDLESS REACHES.

BUT HE DISAPPEARED ONLY A MOMENT AGO.

HO, WARRIOR! GIVE ME YOUR GOOD RIGHT ARM AND SWING UP BEHIND ME!

FOR I RIDE IN HASTE TO ASGARD AND I THINK SHE SHALL HAVE NEED OF ALL HER LOYAL DEFENDERS.

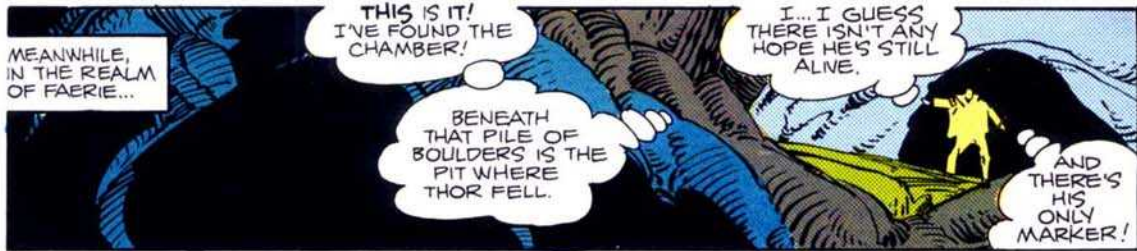
HE DOES NOT RECOGNIZE ME!

AND WHY SHOULD HE WHEN VOLSTAGG WAS THE ONE WHO DEALT WITH ME SO THOROUGHLY

BUT I HAVE SWORN, NOBLE BALDER, THAT AGNAR SHALL OFFER YOU HIS HOMAGE THAT HE MAY LEARN TO BE YOUR KIND OF WARRIOR.

WELL DONE, MY FRIEND! NOW LET US PUT THE MILES BEHIND US!

ON, SILVERHOOF! GALLOP FOR HOME!



MEANWHILE, IN THE REALM OF FAERIE...

THIS IS IT! I'VE FOUND THE CHAMBER!

I... I GUESS THERE ISN'T ANY HOPE HE'S STILL ALIVE.

BENEATH THAT PILE OF BOULDERS IS THE PIT WHERE THOR FELL.

AND THERE'S HIS ONLY MARKER!



MY HAT.

STILL IN THE DIRT WHERE IT FELL DURING OUR STRUGGLE WITH THE ELVISH WARRIORS OF MALEKITH.



IF I MAKE IT OUT, THOR, I'LL COME BACK AND WIPE THIS PLACE OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH, I PROMISE YOU.

SLEEP WELL.

UH-OH! I HEAR A RUMBLE OFF IN THE DISTANCE. TIME TO GET ROLLING AND HEAD FOR HOME!

I DON'T WANT TO RUN INTO ANY OF THESE GUNGS WHEN I CAN'T SEE THEM!



BRAM!
WUM!
WUM!
WUM!

HOLY--!

THOR!



AHE, ROGER! THOR!

YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE A DRAMATIC ENTRANCE.

YOU OKAY?

I AM SORRY TO HAVE FAILED YOU BEFORE, ROGER.

THE SON OF ODIN IS NOT USED TO FAILURE, AND YET WHEN I SAW MELODI IN DANGER, ALL OTHER THOUGHTS SEEMED TO FLEE FROM MY MIND.



WHAT HAS HAPPENED DURING MY FALL?

IN 25 WORDS OR LESS, MALEKITH'S GOT THE CASKET, I WINGED HIM, AND HE AND HIS BRAVOS ARE SEARCHING THE CAVES FOR ME.

I DIDN'T KILL HIM, WORSE LUCK.

AND MELODI?



"IN THE CAVE WITH THE CASKET UNDER GUARD, LAST TIME I LOOKED, I BEAT A STRATEGIC RETREAT AFTER I TOOK MY SHOT."

"MALEKITH MAY ALREADY HAVE SENSED MY PRESENCE AND IF HE LEARNS THAT THOR IS STILL ALIVE, HE WILL NOT COME CLOSE ENOUGH FOR US TO GRAPPLE WITH HIM."

"GIVEN HIS ABILITY TO MERGE INTO THE SHADOWS, HE COULD BE MOST DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE."



AND, INDEED...

STRANGE! I FEEL A PRESENCE BEFORE ME IN THE CAVE OF THE BOTTOMLESS PIT!

IT HAS A MORTAL SMELL AND MORE BESIDES.



SOME LINGERING TRACE OF THE GOD OF THUNDER, PERHAPS!

I SHALL SPEED TO THE CAVE AND CONFRONT MY GUEST!



A MOMENT LATER...

WE MEET AGAIN, ROGER WILLIS!

AND THIS TIME, NEITHER COLD IRON NOR THUNDER GOD SHALL SAVE YOU.

BUT I HAVE DECIDED NOT TO KILL YOU!

YOU WILL MAKE TOO VALUABLE A SERVANT!

INSTEAD, I SHALL FEED YOU THE IMMORTAL FOOD OF FAERIE.

IT'S A SPECIAL RECIPE GIVEN ME BY HELA, THE GODDESS OF DEATH!

WHEN YOU HAVE EATEN IT, YOUR SOUL SHALL FLY TO HELA'S WAITING ARMS AND YOUR BODY WILL BECOME A SLAVE TO FAERIE FOREVER!

ONLY THE TASTE OF MORTAL FOOD CAN DESTROY YOU!

BUT SUCH WILL NOT BE THE FATE OF THE SON OF ERIC WILLIS!

LONG AGO, YOUR FATHER LEARNED OF THE CASKET'S POWER AND STOLE MY TREASURE TO PREVENT ME FROM RELEASING ITS DEADLY CONTENTS.

THE CASKET'S MAGIC KEPT HIM ALIVE FOR EONS WHILE ODIN BANISHED ME TO BLACK LIMBO.

BUT AT LAST, MY MASTER BROKE ODIN'S BAN AND RE-LEASED ME AND I HAVE RECOVERED MY ANCIENT TREASURE!

NOW, BEFORE I ENSLAVE YOU FOREVER IN THE TOILS OF FAERIE, LET ME GIVE YOU A SMALL GIFT IN RETURN FOR THE WOUND YOU HAVE GIVEN ME!

ZERRUCK!

YOUR LAST SENSATION AS A FREE MAN!

WHA-- THOR!!

YES, MALEKITH! THOR!

WHOM YOU NEVER THOUGHT TO SEE AGAIN!

BUT BEFORE YOU CAN BECOME A SHADOW WRAITH...

...I STRIKE MY HAMMER TWICE UPON THE WALL...

AT LAST I HAVE LEARNED THE SECRET OF THE FAERIE FOOD.

AND WHEN I AM DONE HERE, I SWEAR TO RELEASE THOSE POOR SOULS FROM HELA'S BONDAGE!

...AND CALL DOWN THE LIGHTNING TO ILLUMINATE THIS CAVERN.



Noooo!

**BADDOOM
MOOOOM!**

FOR WHERE THERE ARE NO SHADOWS, THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR THE DARK ELF!



THE DARKNESS HAS FLED, MALE-KITH! SAVE YOURSELF IF YOU CAN!

BRAWHAM!



A WELL-AIMED BLOW, THUNDERER! BUT ONLY AGAINST AN IMMovable OBJECT!



BUT STILL I AM A SHAPE-CHANGER!

SCHRIKTH!

PERHAPS I CANNOT ESCAPE INTO THE SHADOWS AS I AM WONT TO DO.



AND STILL I AM THE MASTER OF MY DOMAIN!



ONLY A MASTER OF EVIL, MALEKITH!

FOR THOUGH YOU HAVE TAKEN THE SHAPE OF A TRULY FEARSOME WARRIOR, 'TIS THOR WHO HAS THE POWER HERE!



THOR WHOM YOU HAVE WRONGED!



KEERASH!

THOR WHOM YOU HAVE TRIED TO DESTROY!



THRAUVAHU!

THOR WHOSE LADY YOU HAVE STOLEN FOR THE SAKE OF RANSOM AND BETRAYAL!



BUUAKKTH!

AND THOR WHO WILL HAVE HIS VENGEANCE...



THKASH!

...UPON THE DARK ELF AND ALL WHO FOLLOW HIM!

UH, THOR, I DON'T THINK I CAN HEAR YOU ANYMORE.



AND I WISH TO SEE MELODI. LET ME SHOULD THE UNCONSCIOUS MALEKITH AND THEN, ROGER, YOU SHALL LEAD ME TO BOTH MELODI AND THE CASKET.



WHAT?

OH.

VERY WELL. LET THE LIGHTNING CEASE!

WE SHALL TAKE HIM WITH US. MY FATHER WILL NO DOUBT WISH TO SEE HIM!

AS THOR AND ROGER BEGIN THEIR SEARCH, THE ASSEMBLING OF THE HOSTS OF ASGARD, ORDERED BY ODIN HIMSELF, BEGINS...



...UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE WARRIORS THREE...

HEAR YE, ALL YE WHO HAVE ANSWERED THE CALL.



AN ENCAMPMENT HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED ON THE BATTLE PLAIN OF VIGRID AND THERE SHALL WE GATHER TO AWAIT OUR FULL STRENGTH.

THERE, TOO, SHALL ODIN COME TO GREET THE FLOWER OF ASGARD IN THEIR GLORY!

SO FOLLOW FANDRAL THE DASHING WHILST MY COMPANIONS AWAIT THE COMING OF THE NEXT HOST.



FANDRAL, HOGUN, AND VOLSTAGG HAVE DONE WELL, MY LORD. THE ARMIES OF ASGARD AND HER ALLIES GROW STEADILY LARGER AS THE DAYS PASS.

YES, MY FAITHFUL CHAMBERLAIN, OUR NUMBERS INCREASE.



AND YET I FEAR THAT IN THEIR FULLNESS, THEY SHALL NOT EQUAL A TENTH THE NUMBER OF OUR ENEMIES.

ORDER MY ARMOR BE MADE READY. IT IS TIME FOR ODIN TO PREPARE HIMSELF FOR WHAT MUST BE.

MEANWHILE, IN THE CRYSTAL CAVERN...

MALEKITH SHOULD HAVE RETURNED BY NOW.

HE HAS RETURNED, VILLAINS!

KROKKT!

WHAT--? THOR!!

AND I HAVE BROUGHT HIM!

FRANKATH!

UNCONSCIOUS! AS YOU SHALL SOON BE!

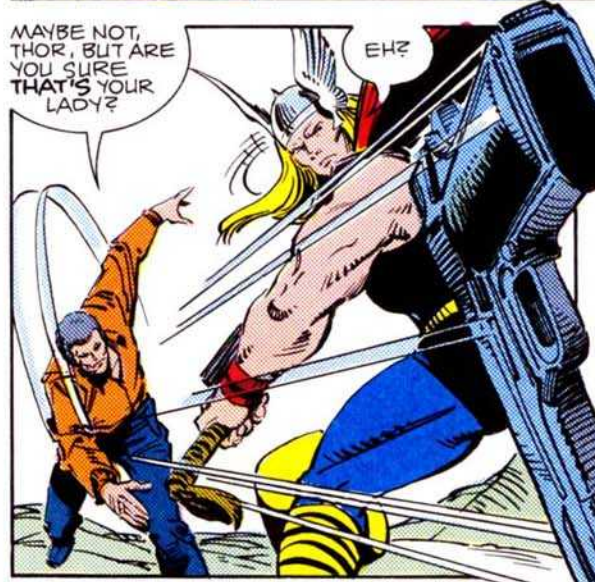
THOUGH YOU DESERVE WORSE!

BWHRAMM!

THOR! IS IT REALLY YOU?

MELODI!

MELODI, MY OWN TRUE LOVE! HAVE THEY HARMED YOU? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?





MELODI'S FORM! IT SHIFTS LIKE A MIRAGE IN THE DESERT!



OH, NO! THE CURSED IRON HAS DISRUPTED MY DISGUISE!

SO!



WITHOUT THE FAERIE VISION THAT MALEKITH DESTROYED, I COULDN'T SEE ANYONE, BUT I COULD STILL HEAR 'EM.

SO I THREW MY GUN AT THE SOUND.



AND I'VE HEARD THIS ONE BEFORE. MALEKITH CALLED HIM WORMWOOD!

HE WAS GUARDING MELODI!

WORMWOOD!

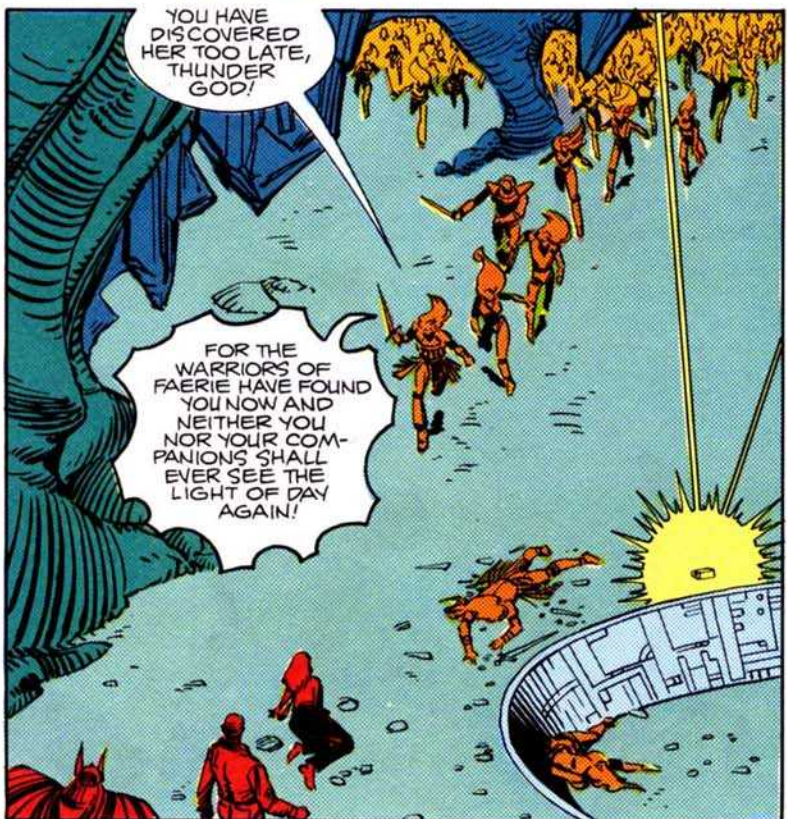


BY GOADING YOU TO ATTACK ME, HE FIGURED HE'D DISTRACT YOU FROM PENETRATING HIS DISGUISE AND PREVENT ME FROM REVEALING IT.

MELODI!

NO DOUBT THE KNIFE WAS MEANT FOR YOU.

THOR! LOOK! THAT BOULDER!



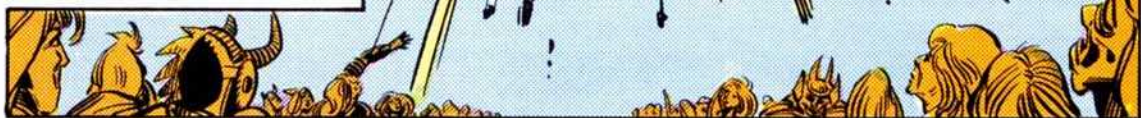
YOU HAVE DISCOVERED HER TOO LATE, THUNDER GOD!

FOR THE WARRIORS OF FAERIE HAVE FOUND YOU NOW AND NEITHER YOU NOR YOUR COMPANIONS SHALL EVER SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY AGAIN!

PERHAPS,
BUT LET US
FACE THE SUN
TOGETHER
AND SEE
WHO IS THE
STRONGER!



KRATHOONN!



ABOVE!
THE BLUE
SKY!

HIS
HAMMER
HAS
DESTROYED
THE ROOF
OF
FAERIE!

BACK!
BACK!
'TIS THE
DAWNING
HOUR!

WE CANNOT
STAND THE
LIGHT!

FLEE,
BROTHERS,
FLEE!

INTO THE
CAVES OF
NIGHT!



OHhh.

THOR, WHAT'S
HAPPENED? I
FEEL AS THOUGH
I'VE JUST AWAKENED
FROM A DEEP
SLEEP!

INDEED
YOU HAVE,
MY LOVE,
A LONG
NIGHTMARE
THAT HAS
ENDED.



THOR! YOU'VE NEVER LOOKED AT ME LIKE THAT BEFORE! DOES THIS MEAN...?

I AM YOURS, NOW AND FOREVER!

INTERESTING. THOR WENT TO SEE MELODI IN HIS CIVILIAN DISGUISE OF "SIGURD JARLSON."

I DIDN'T GET THE IMPRESSION THAT HE THOUGHT SHE KNEW WHO HE WAS FOR REAL.

BUT AS ROGER RUMINATES, A FEW FEET AWAY, UNNOTICED BY OUR HEROES...

SO ALL MY PLANS HAVE COME TO NAUGHT. THOR AND THE MORTAL STILL LIVE AND MY WARRIORS HAVE BEEN DEFEATED.

I AM TOO WEAK TO ESCAPE, BUT THOR'S ENCHANTED LOVE FOR THE WOMAN SHALL YET BE HIS UNDOING!

IN HER EMBRACE HE HAS FORGOTTEN ME...FOR THE LAST TIME!



WHAT--?

OH!



THOR! LOOK OUT! MALEKITH'S AWAKE AND HE'S PICKED UP MY GUN!

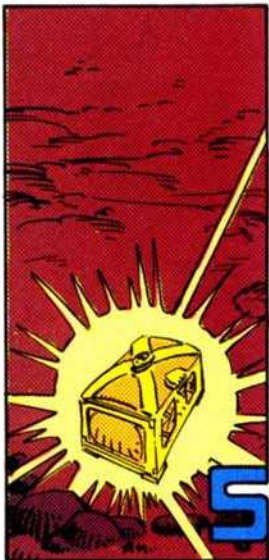
TOO LATE, MORTAL! NEITHER YOU NOR THOR CAN STOP ME FROM COMPLETING MY APPOINTED TASK!



THOUGH THE COLD IRON BURNS MY FLESH, YOUR WEAPON SHALL SERVE ME EVEN AS IT HAS SERVED YOU!

YOU HAVE WON THE BATTLE, BUT YOU HAVE LOST THE WAR!

UGGH!



SHATTER!

FOUL BLACK-
GUARD! MY
FATHER WILL
DEAL WITH
YOU WHEN
THE TIME
COMES!

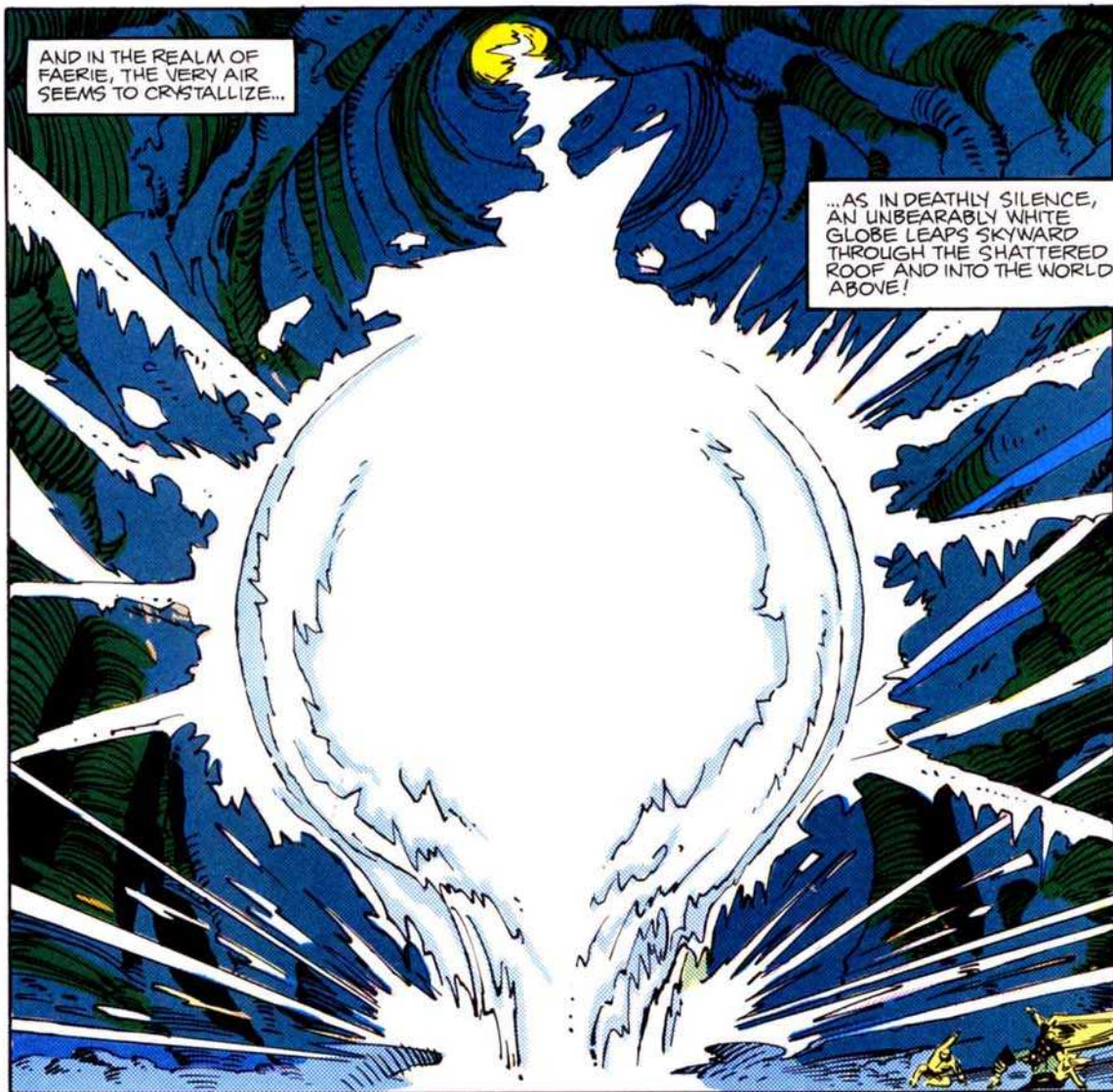


MAYBE SO, THOR,
BUT I THINK *OUR*
TIME JUST RAN
OUT!



LOOK
BEHIND
US!

AND IN THE REALM OF
FAERIE, THE VERY AIR
SEEMS TO CRYSTALLIZE...



...AS IN DEATHLY SILENCE,
AN UNBEARABLY WHITE
GLOBE LEAPS SKYWARD
THROUGH THE SHATTERED
ROOF AND INTO THE WORLD
ABOVE!

ELSEWHERE, BEYOND THE FIELDS WE KNOW, A GREAT FIGURE AND A MIGHTY HOST STAND BEFORE A BLOCKED PORTAL WAITING... WAITING...UNTIL...



SONS OF MUSPELL!
OUR SERVANT
HAS COMPLETED
HIS TASK!

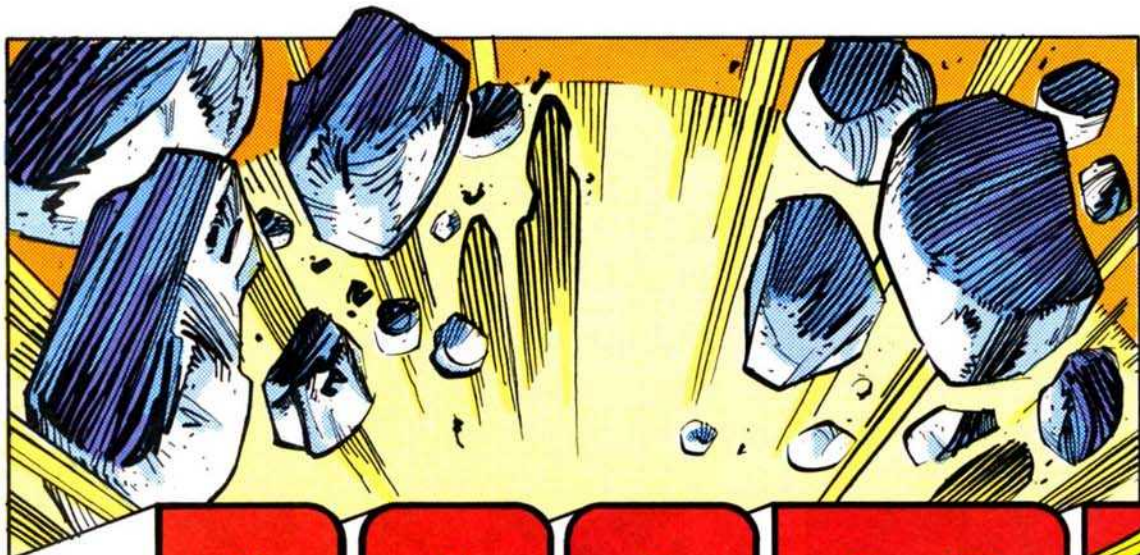


THE PORTAL
IS FROZEN! WINTER
HAS COME AT LAST TO
THE REALM OF
MORTALS!

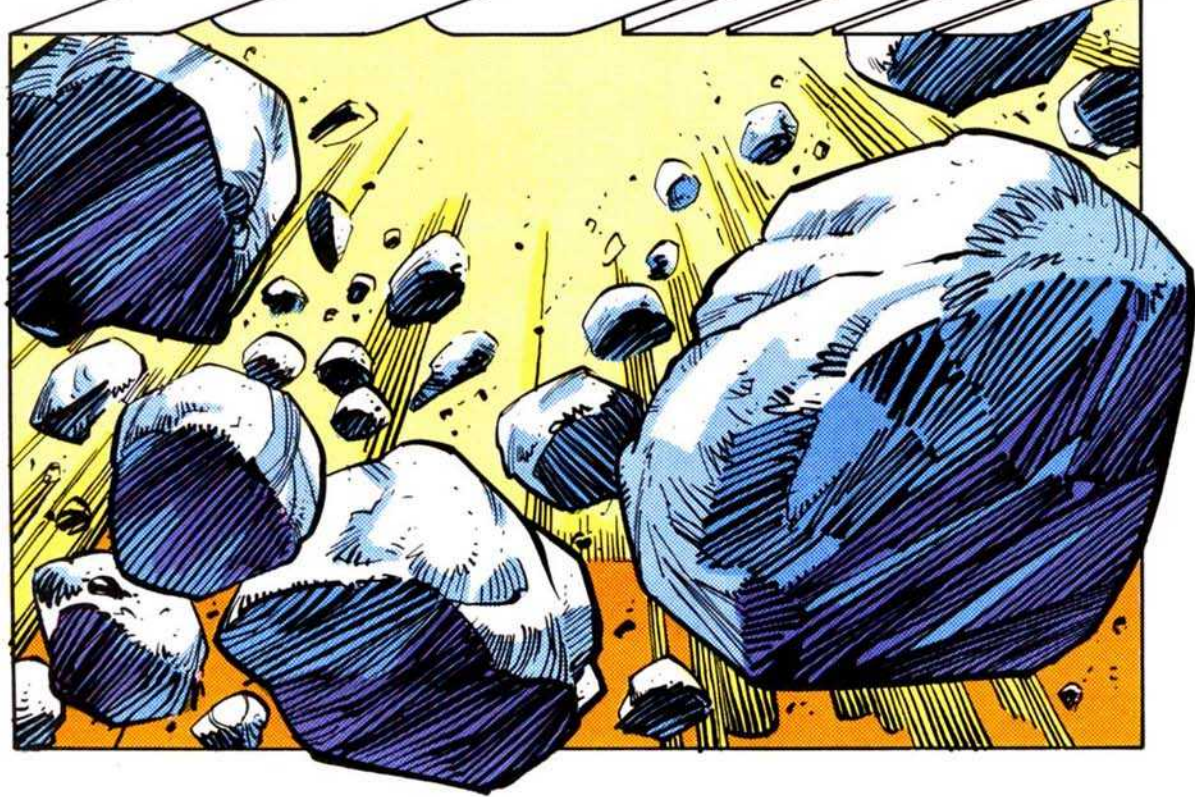
NOW SHALL THE
SWORD, TWILIGHT,
SPEAK THAT ALL WHO
LIVE MAY HEAR ITS
VOICE AND TREMBLE!



LET THIS
BE THE THIRD
BLOW AGAINST
THE POWER OF
ASGARD!



DOOM!



AND INTO THE
WORLD OF MEN
STEPS DESTRUCTION
INCARNATE...



Next:

In The Beginning...