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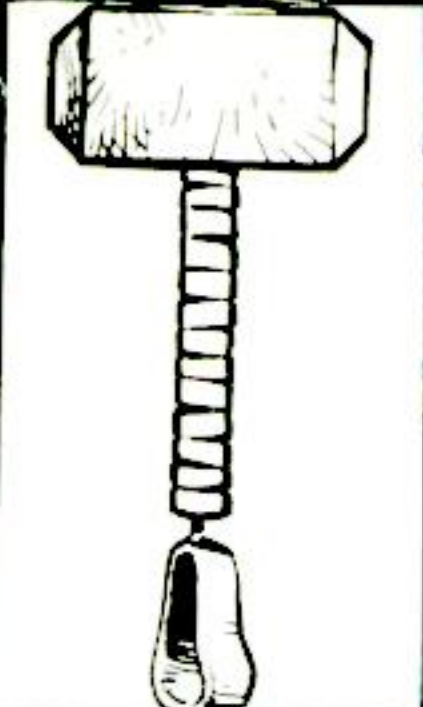
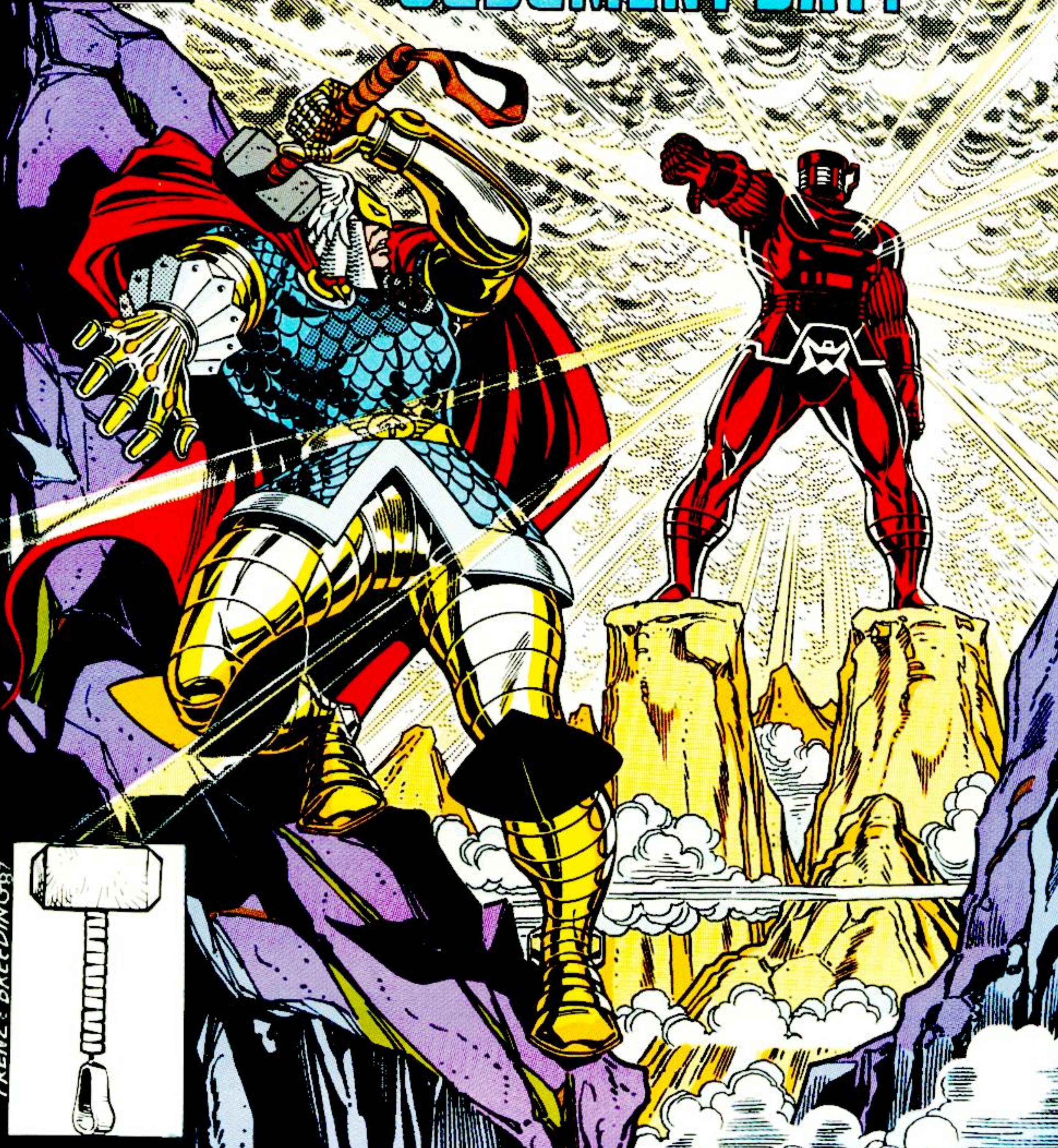
TM

75¢ US  
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JAN  
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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# the mighty **THOR**

## JUDGMENT DAY!



FRENZ & BREEDING 87



# JUDGMENT DAY!

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**M**ERE MOMENTS AGO, THE MIGHTY THOR BID FAREWELL TO HIS BELOVED HOMEWORLD ASGARD, AND ENTERED A DIMENSIONAL VORTEX WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO TRANSPORT HIM BACK TO THE PLANET EARTH, BUT...

I HAVE MATERIALIZED SOMEWHERE AMID THE VAST VOID OF SPACE!

EVEN I CANNOT SURVIVE OUT HERE FOR LONG!

ALREADY A NUMBING CHILL SEEKS TO OVERWHELM ME! ALREADY MY STRENGTH BEGINS TO FLEE!





MY LUNGS CRY FOR OXYGEN-- BUT I WILL NOT FALL VICTIM TO DESPAIR!

I WILL NOT MEEKLY SURRENDER MYSELF TO DEATH!

THE GOD OF THUNDER SHALL FIND A WAY TO SURVIVE!

I WILL ENDURE!



WAIT! IN THE DISTANCE... A PLANET!

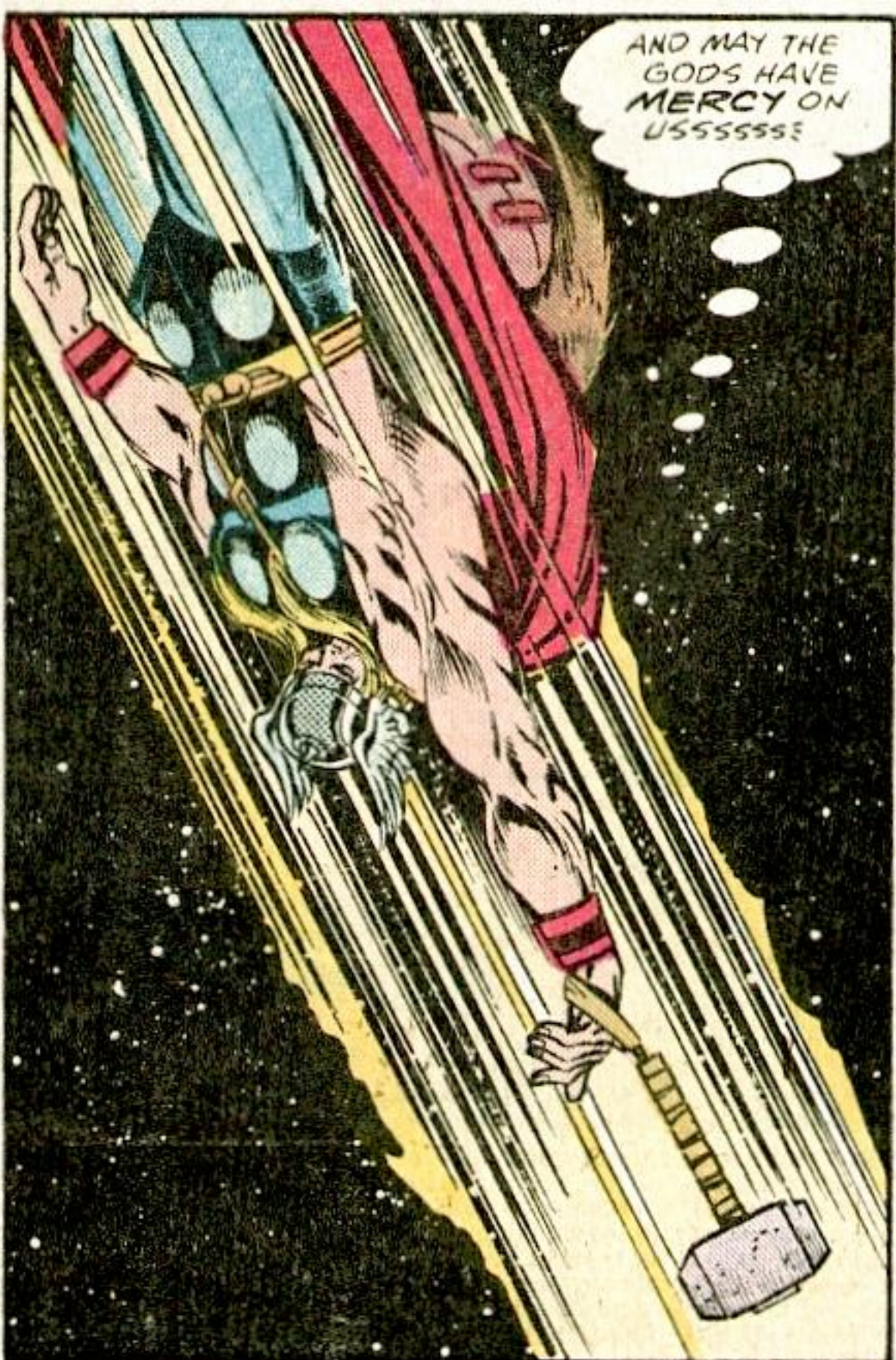
'TIS NOT EARTH-- OF THAT I AM CERTAIN -- BUT MAYHAP IT DOETH POSSESS AIR THAT I CAN BREATHE!

IF ONLY I CAN REACH IT IN TIME--!

IGNORING THE PHYSICAL AGONY WHICH BLAZES WITHIN HIM-- DESPERATELY FIGHTING TO STAY CONSCIOUS-- THE SON OF ODIN UNERRINGLY HURLS HIS ENCHANTED HAMMER TOWARD THE REMOTE WORLD...



CARRY ME, FAITHFUL MJOLNIR ... TO YON FAR-OFF SPHERE!



AND MAY THE GODS HAVE MERCY ON USSSSSSS!



AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, ON THE WORLD WHICH IS THOR'S DESTINATION...

THE GENERAL POPULACE IS **DESPERATE**, MY FRIENDS!

THEY ARE RIOTING IN THE STREETS--AND WILLING TO LAY WASTE TO THE ENTIRE CITY--BECAUSE THEY KNOW WE DO NOT HAVE ENOUGH SPACE-CRAFT TO **EVACUATE** EVERYONE FROM THIS **DOOMED** PLANET!



THOSE POOR PATHETIC FOOLS WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GAIN ENTRANCE INTO THIS SPACE-PORT! ANYTHING!!

BUT ONLY A VERY SELECT FEW ARE DESTINED TO ESCAPE THE DESTRUCTION OF PANGORIA!

WE HAVE ALREADY PAID YOUR OUTRAGEOUS PRICE, MIGHTY PEGAS! A FORTUNE IN GOLD AND JEWELS! PLEASE! LET US GO BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! HERE IS MY TICKET--

**WHAT?!**  
YOU SEEK TO BRIBE ME--

--AND AN ADDITIONAL TEN THOUSAND CREDITS... FOR YOUR TROUBLE!



ONLY THE FRIENDS OF PEGAS THE PIRATE KING WILL LIVE... FOR A PRICE!



--WITH A MERE TEN THOUSAND CREDITS?!

I AM INSULTED! OUTRAGED AT SUCH A PETTY OFFER!

# BAZAK

THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CHEAP!

**WWAAAAA**

THE SECURITY ALARM--!

I MUST RETURN TO THE COMMAND CENTER AT ONCE!

THINK ON WHAT YOU HAVE JUST SEEN, MY FRIENDS ... AND DIG DEEP INTO YOUR POCKETS ...

...OR SUFFER THE FATAL CONSEQUENCES!

MOMENTS LATER...

WHAT IS IT, MY LOYAL MINIONS? WHAT'S WRONG?

WE HAVE JUST DETECTED AN UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT STREAKING TOWARD PANGORIA, MY LORD.

THIS COULD BE THE MOMENT THAT WE FEARED! THE AGENT OF OUR DESTRUCTION!

NO! IT'S TOO SOON! I MUST HAVE MORE TIME!

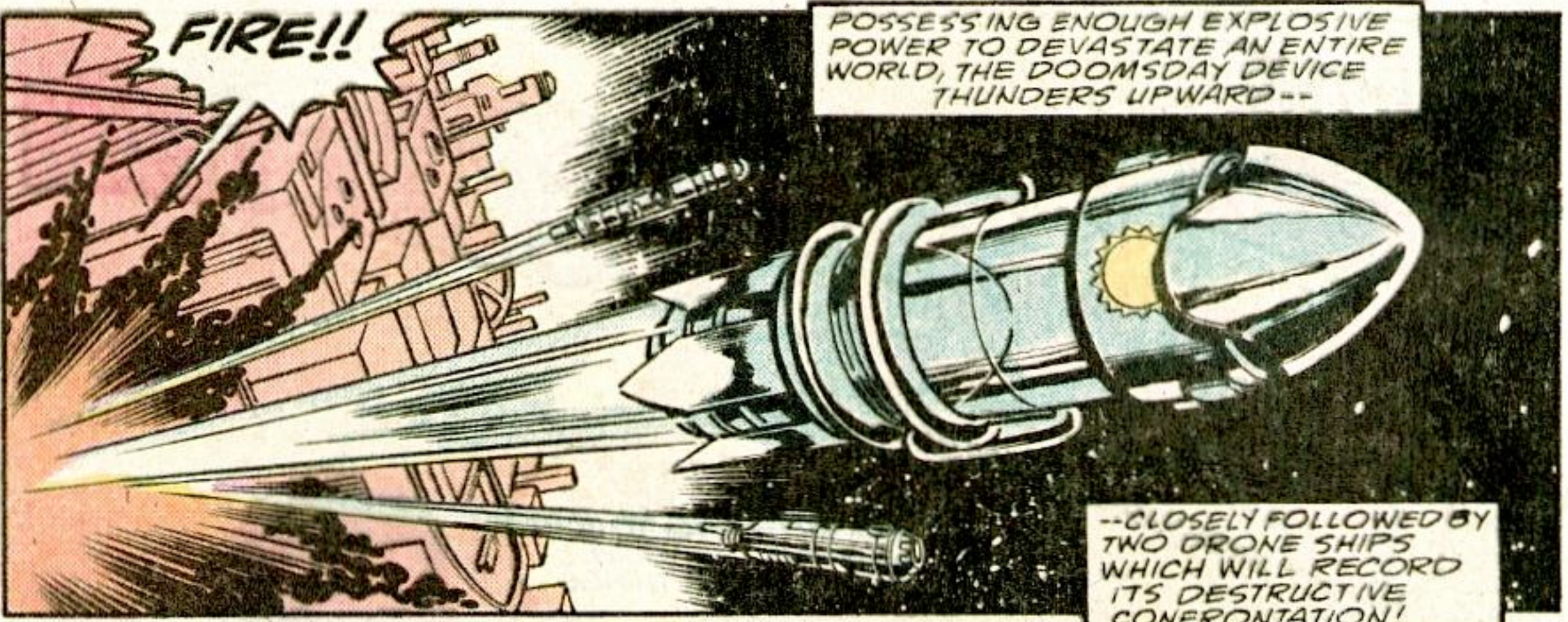
PREPARE THE DOOMSDAY DEFENSE MISSILE!

WE'LL TRY TO KNOCK THAT THING OUT OF THE SKY!



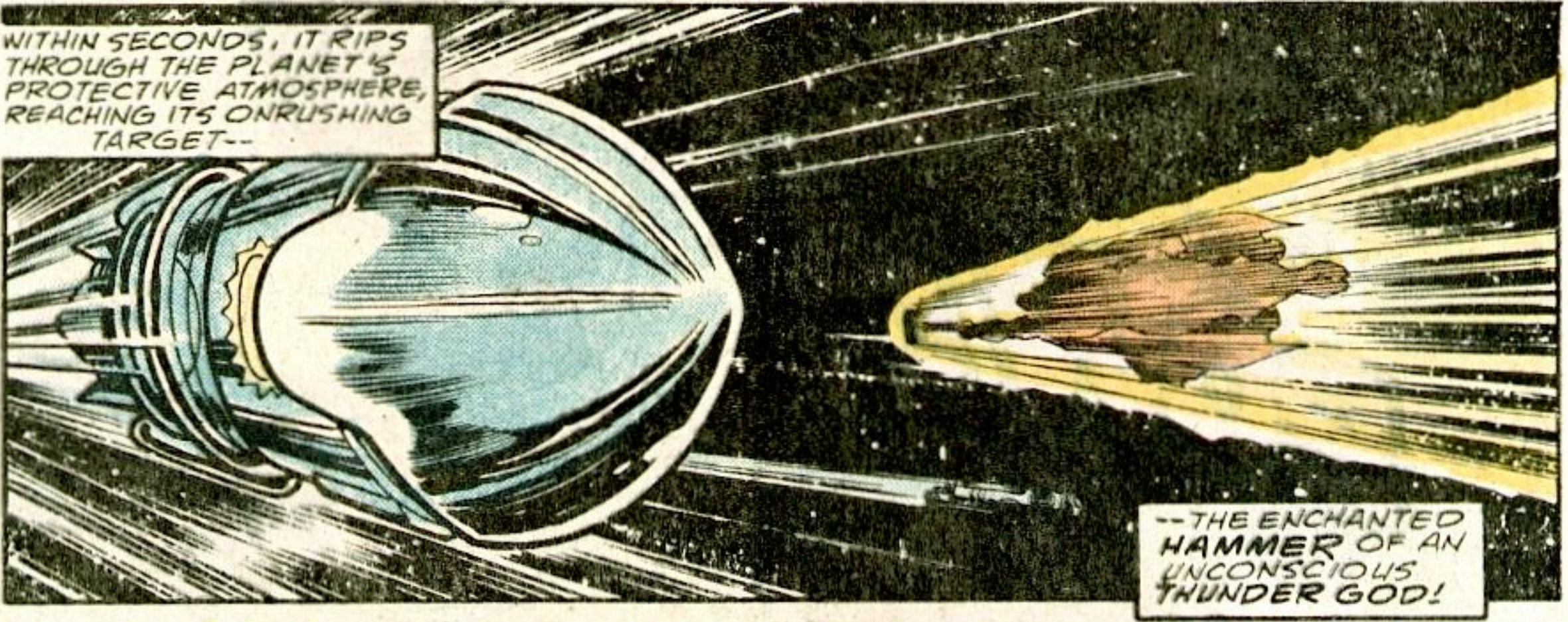
**FIRE!!**

POSSESSING ENOUGH EXPLOSIVE  
POWER TO DEVASTATE AN ENTIRE  
WORLD, THE DOOMSDAY DEVICE  
THUNDERS UPWARD--



--CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY  
TWO DRONE SHIPS  
WHICH WILL RECORD  
ITS DESTRUCTIVE  
CONFRONTATION!

WITHIN SECONDS, IT RIPS  
THROUGH THE PLANET'S  
PROTECTIVE ATMOSPHERE,  
REACHING ITS ONRUSHING  
TARGET--



--THE ENCHANTED  
HAMMER OF AN  
UNCONSCIOUS  
THUNDER GOD!

AND  
THEN...







WE DID IT!

A DIRECT HIT!

WHAT IS THE STATUS OF THE TARGET? WAS IT DESTROYED? VAPORIZED?!

I'M TRYING TO GET A TRANSMISSION FROM ONE OF THE DRONE SHIPS NOW, SIR!



LOOK! IT'S A MAN!

HE MUST HAVE HIT THE WARHEAD DIRECT CENTER-- AND BEEN TRAVELING FAST ENOUGH TO PASS COMPLETELY THROUGH IT --BEFORE IT COULD DETONATE!

AYE, BUT THE SHOCK WAVES ALONE SHOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO TEAR HIM APART!



IDIOTS!! CAN YOU NOT SEE THAT YOU'VE ATTACKED THE WRONG MAN?

HE DOESN'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE THE ONE WHO WILL COME TO DESTROY US!

BUT WHO IS THIS MAN--IF MAN HE BE?! WHY DID HE CHOOSE THIS PARTICULAR TIME TO COME HERE?

PREPARE MY SKY-SLED!



I SHALL PERSONALLY INVESTIGATE THE REMAINS OF THIS STRANGER FROM THE STARS!

IF, BY SOME MIRACLE, HE DID SURVIVE THE BLAST, HE MAY POSSESS SUFFICIENT POWER TO HELP US!

HE COULD BECOME THE KEY TO OUR SALVATION!



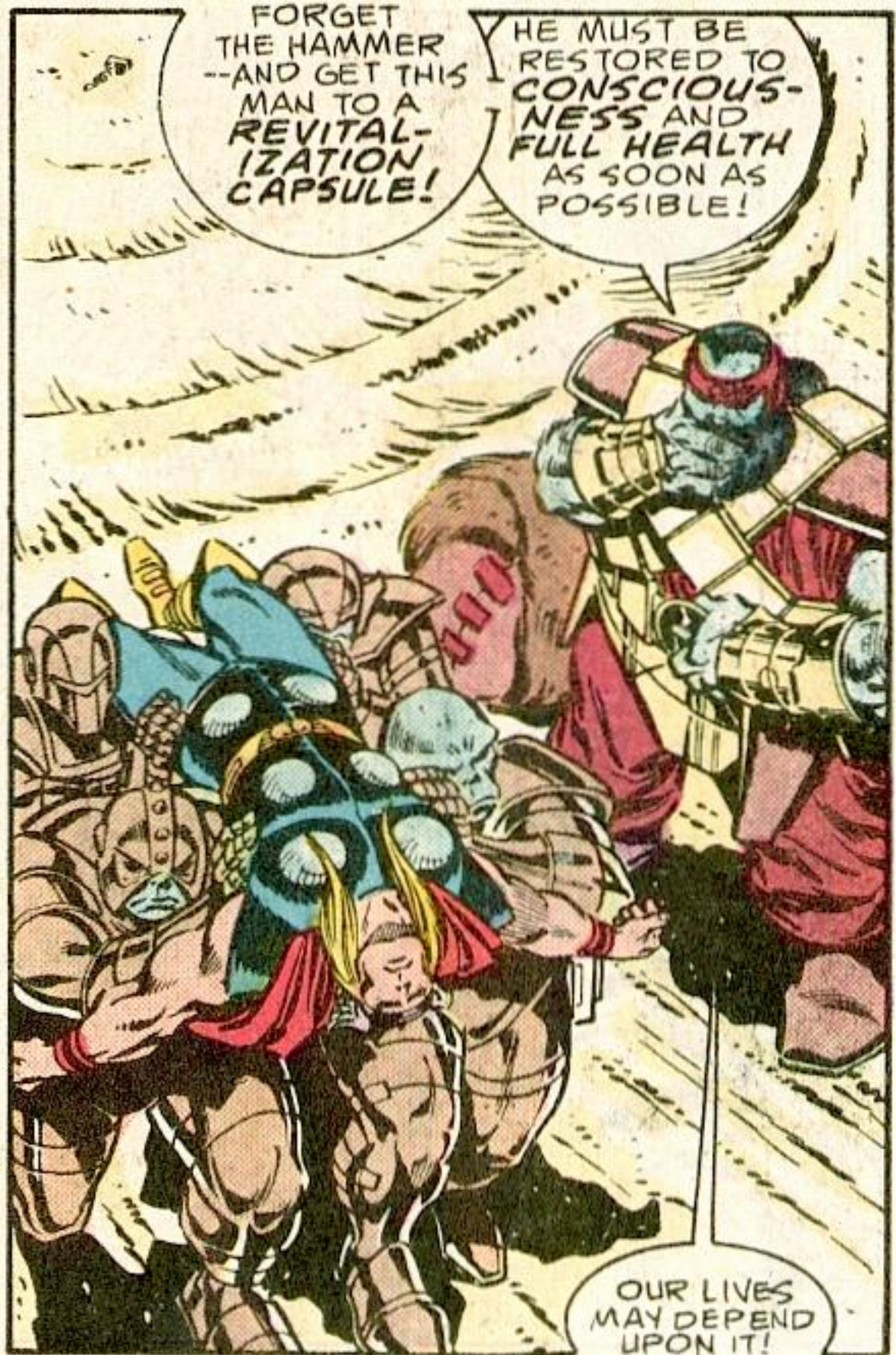
AND 50 MINUTES LATER...

THERE HE IS! WE'VE FOUND HIM! BUT LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT CRATER!

HE MUST HAVE CRASHED WITH THE FORCE OF A BLAZING METEOR!

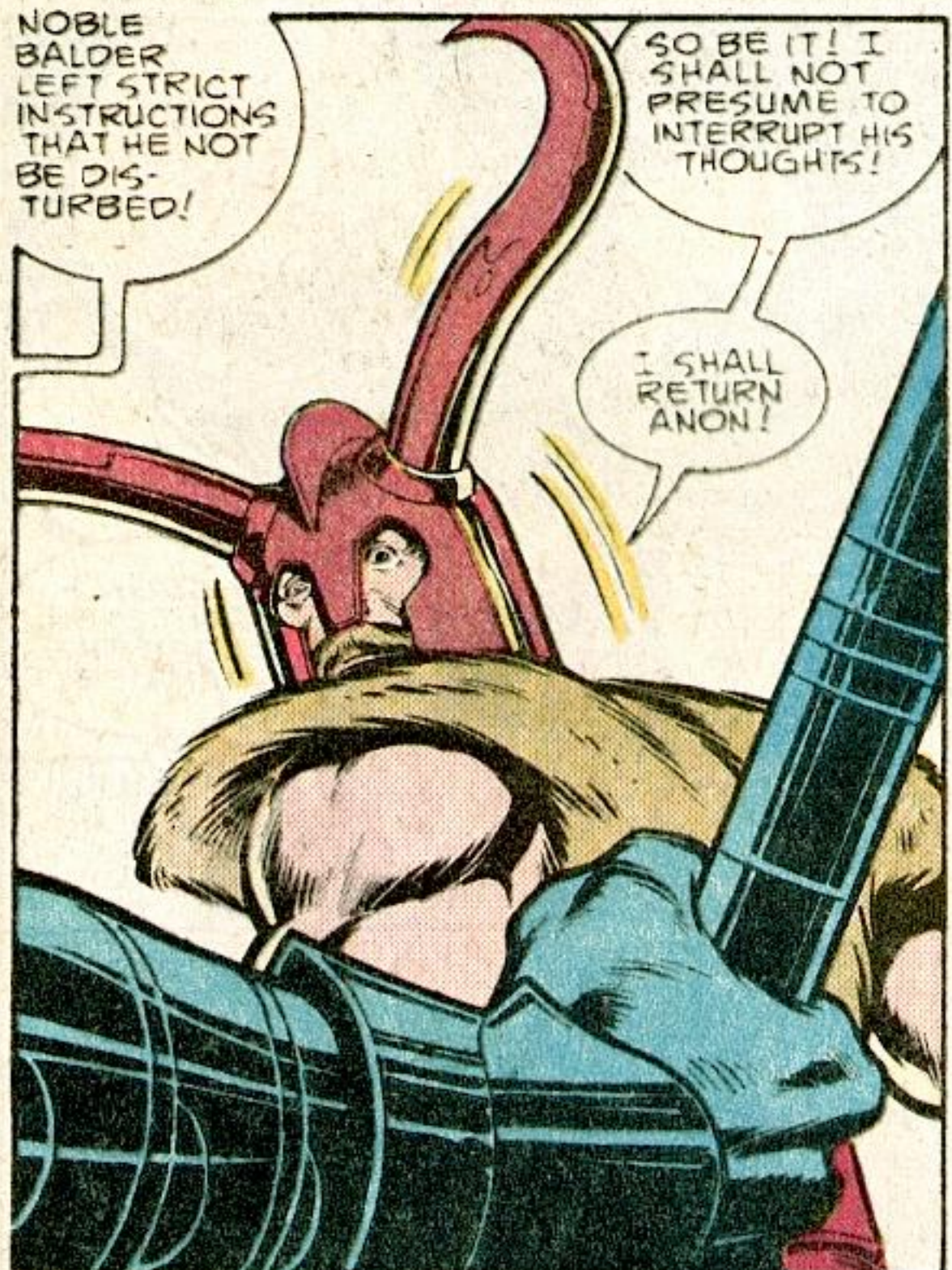
WE'RE LUCKY HE STRUCK IN A DESERTED AREA!

HURRY! SEE IF HE STILL LIVES!





AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, FAR ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, FAR BEYOND THE MORTAL CONCEPTS OF TIME AND SPACE, WHERE STANDS MIGHTY ASGARD, THE LEGENDARY HOME OF THE NORSE GODS...



BUT EVEN AS HEIMDALL BEGINS TO TURN AWAY, HIS FABLED EARS--WHICH CAN DETECT THE FLUTTER OF BUTTERFLY'S WINGS A THOUSAND WORLDS AWAY--GIVE HIM PAUSE, AS HE SUDDENLY HEARS THE SOFT TREAD OF APPROACHING DANGER...



MEANWHILE, WITHIN THE HALLOWED THRONE ROOM OF **BALDER THE BRAVE**...

WHERE IS THOR?  
WHAT'S HAPPENED  
TO HIM?

DID HE EVER REACH  
THE PLANET **EARTH**--  
OR IS HE NOW FOREVER  
LOST AMID THE END-  
LESS STREAMS OF  
TIME AND SPACE?!



'I NEVER SHOULD  
HAVE GRANTED  
HIM PERMISSION  
TO LEAVE ASGARD!

THE JOURNEY TO **EARTH** IS  
MUCH TOO DANGEROUS NOW  
THAT THE **RAINBOW BRIDGE**  
IS SHATTERED-- AND WE ARE  
NO LONGER **BOUND** TO THE  
MORTAL PLANE!

IF ANY ILL HAS  
BEFALLEN HIM,  
THE FAULT IS  
MINE-- AND  
MINE ALONE!



LOST AMID HIS OWN TROUBLED THOUGHTS, THE LIEGE OF ASGARD DOES NOT NOTICE THE **DIMENSIONAL WARP** WHICH SUDDENLY APPEARS BEHIND HIM, NOR DOES HE HEAR THE APPROACHING ASSASSINS...

UNTIL... **STRIKE HIM DOWN!**

WITH ONE SAVAGE BLOW, WE CAN DEPRIVE THE HATED ASGARDIANS OF THEIR BELOVED LEADER!



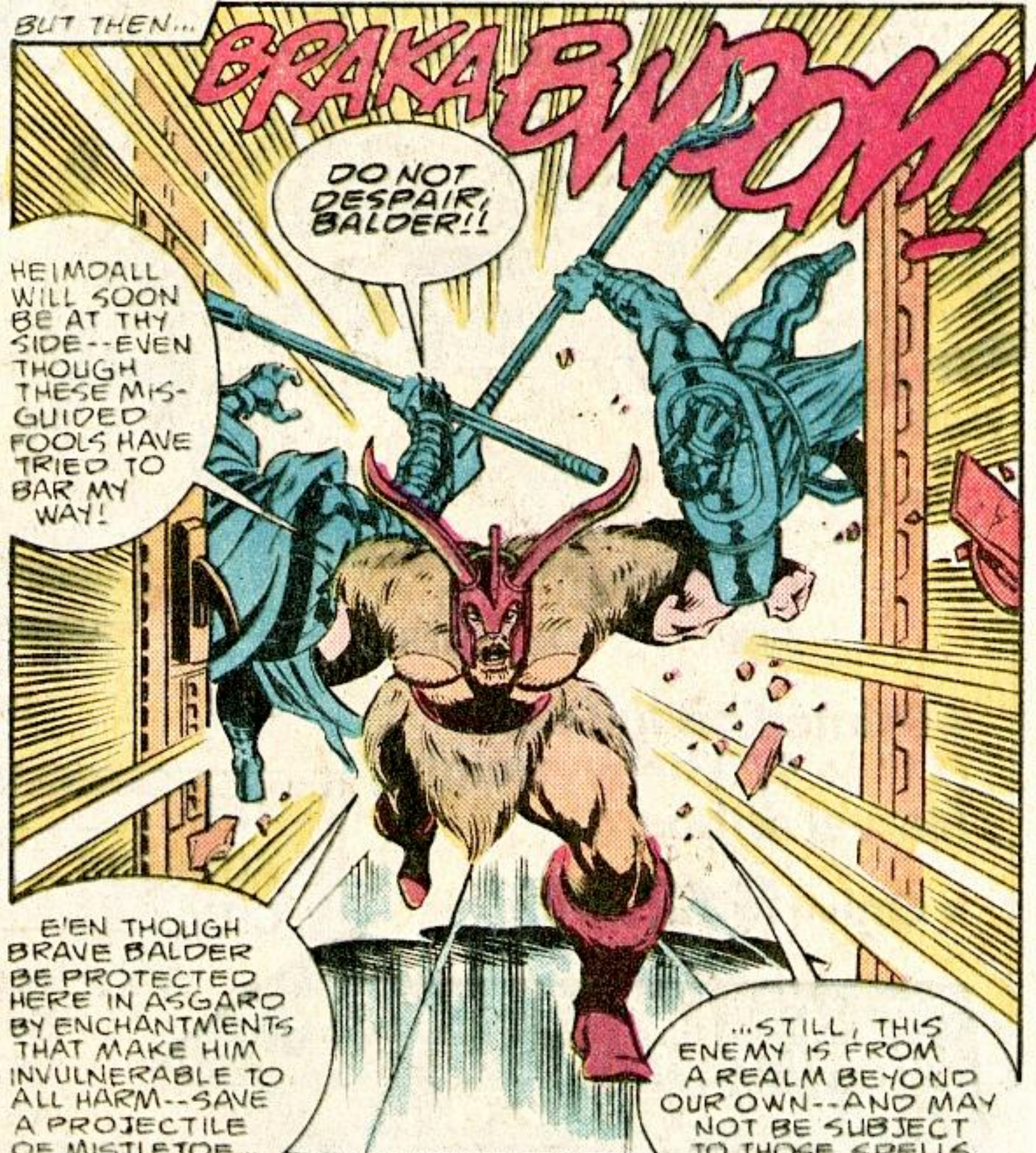
THE FANGS OF **SET**  
DRINK DEEP!

BUT THEN...

**BRAKA BRAW!**

DO NOT  
DESPAIR,  
BALDER!!

HEIMDALL  
WILL SOON  
BE AT THY  
SIDE--EVEN  
THOUGH  
THESE MIS-  
GUIDED  
FOOLS HAVE  
TRIED TO  
BAR MY  
WAY!



E'EN THOUGH BRAVE BALDER BE PROTECTED HERE IN ASGARD BY ENCHANTMENTS THAT MAKE HIM INVULNERABLE TO ALL HARM--SAVE A PROJECTILE OF MISTLETOE...

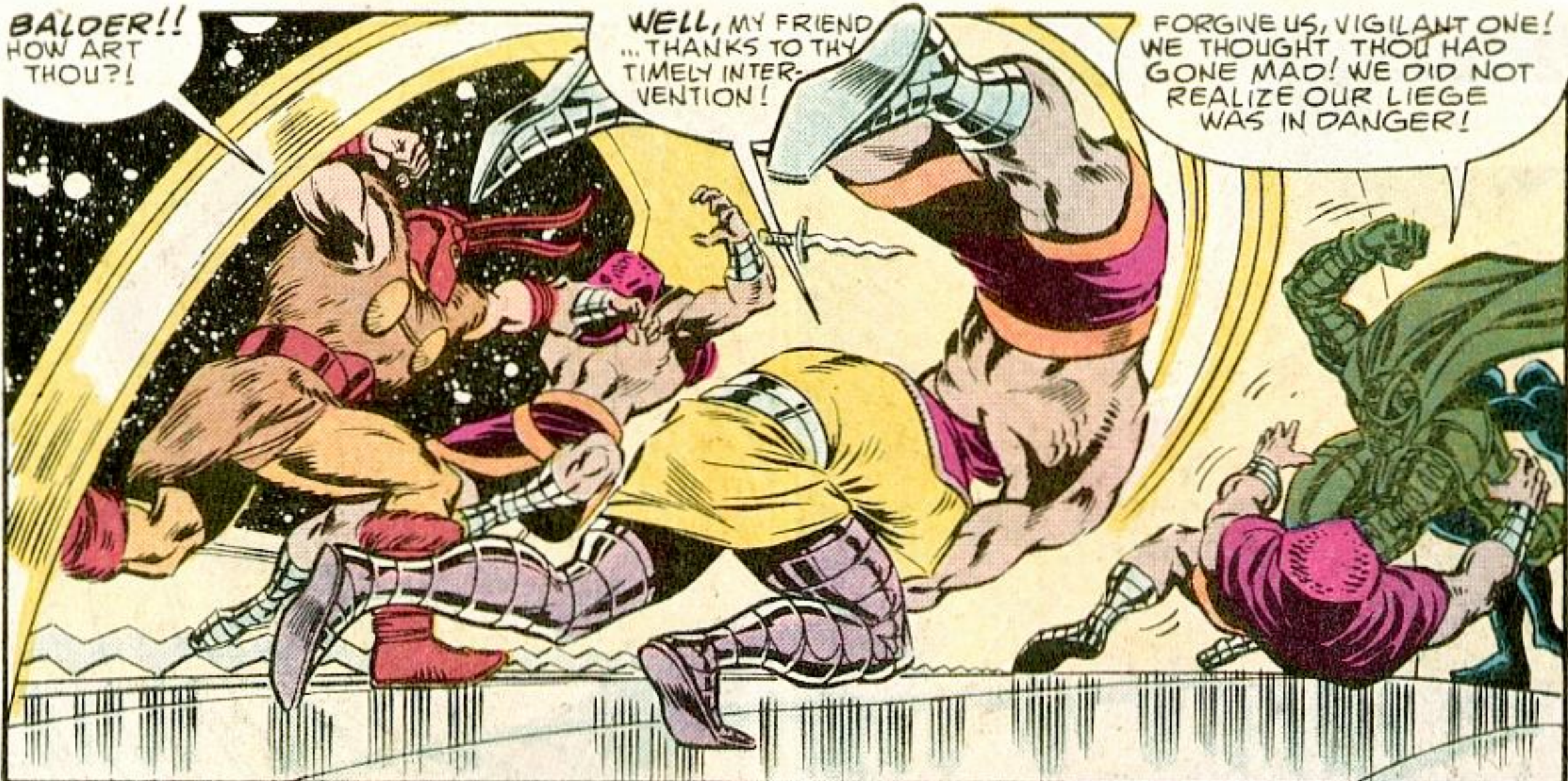
...STILL, THIS ENEMY IS FROM A REALM BEYOND OUR OWN--AND MAY NOT BE SUBJECT TO THOSE SPELLS.



BALDER!!  
HOW ART  
THOU?!

WELL, MY FRIEND  
... THANKS TO THY  
TIMELY INTER-  
VENTION!

FORGIVE US, VIGILANT ONE!  
WE THOUGHT THOU HAD  
GONE MAD! WE DID NOT  
REALIZE OUR LIEGE  
WAS IN DANGER!

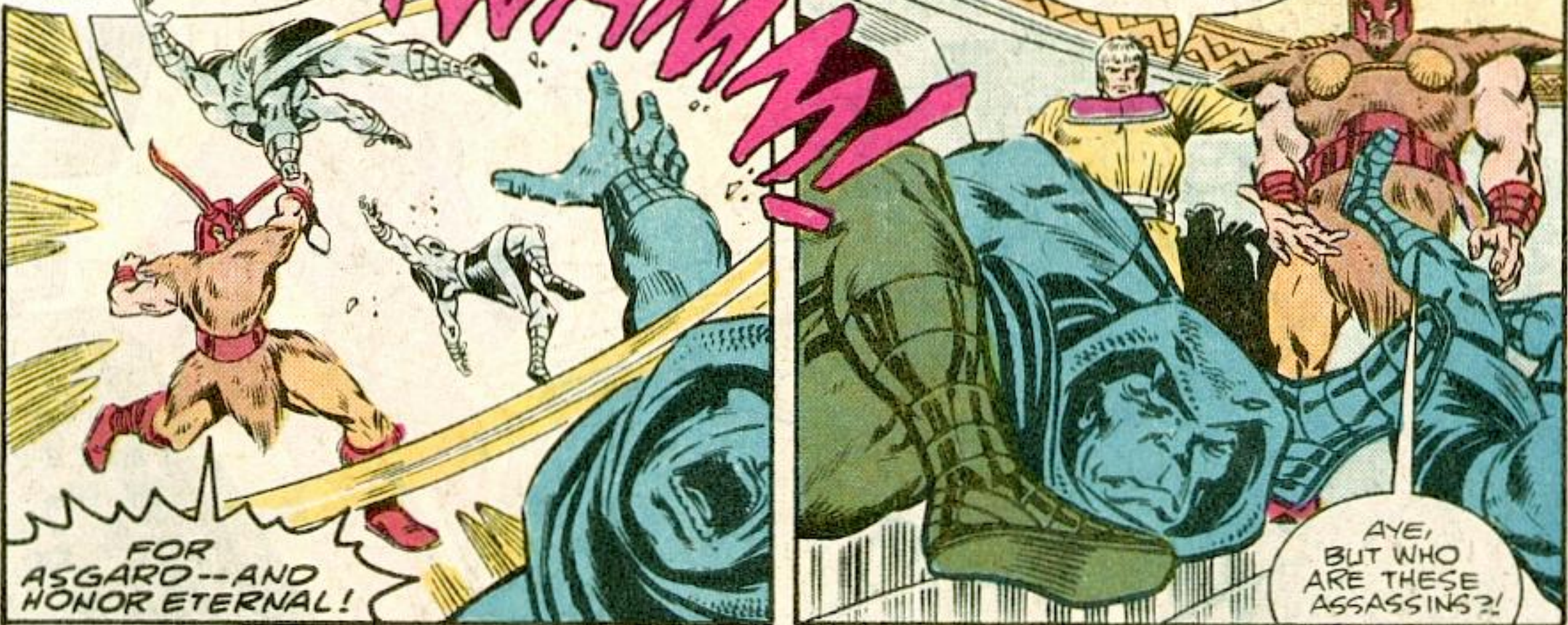


NEVER FEAR, BROTHER!  
YOU ACTED IN GOOD  
FAITH--AND WE NOW  
FIGHT IN THE SAME  
CAUSE!

**RWAAAAH!**

THY SOVEREIGN  
SALUTES THEE,  
HEIMDALL!

ONCE AGAIN,  
THY KEEN  
SENSES HAVE NOBLY  
SERVED THE THRONE  
OF ASGARD!



FOR  
ASGARD--AND  
HONOR ETERNAL!

AYE,  
BUT WHO  
ARE THESE  
ASSASSINS?!

IT'S OBVIOUS THAT  
THEY JOURNEYED HERE  
BY MEANS OF A *DIMEN-  
SIONAL RIFT!* BUT,  
FROM WHENCE CAME  
THEY?!

I DO NOT KNOW  
THE ANSWERS TO  
YOUR QUESTIONS!

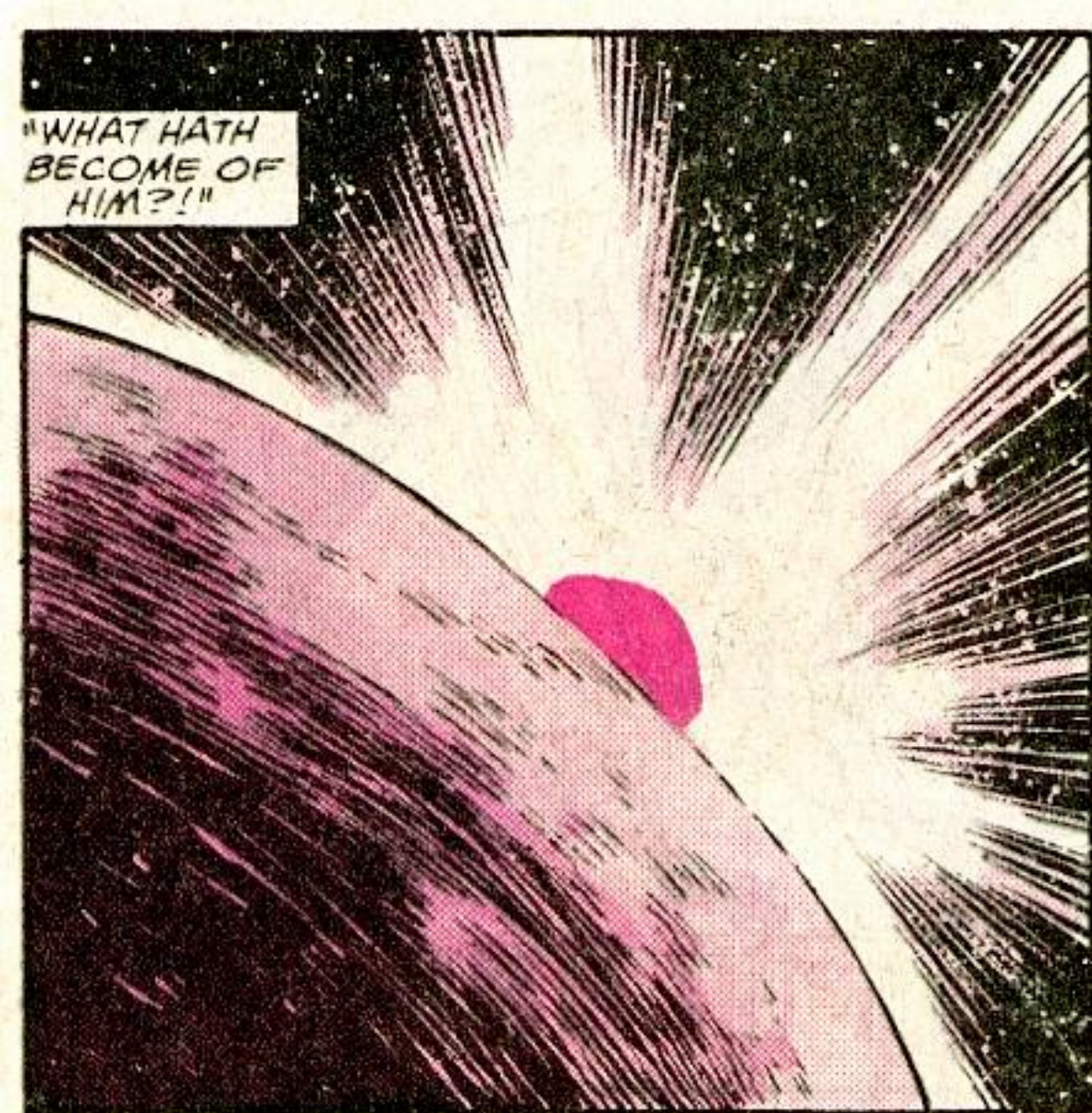
BUT I FEAR THAT  
THIS BE MERELY THE  
**BEGINNING--**  
AND DARK, GRIM  
DAYS AWAIT  
US ALL!

AND WHY  
DID THEY  
ATTACK  
THEE?



ASGARD MAY NEED  
THE STRENGTH AND  
POWER OF MIGHTY **THOR**  
MORE THAN EVER BEFORE  
--BUT WHERE IS HE?!



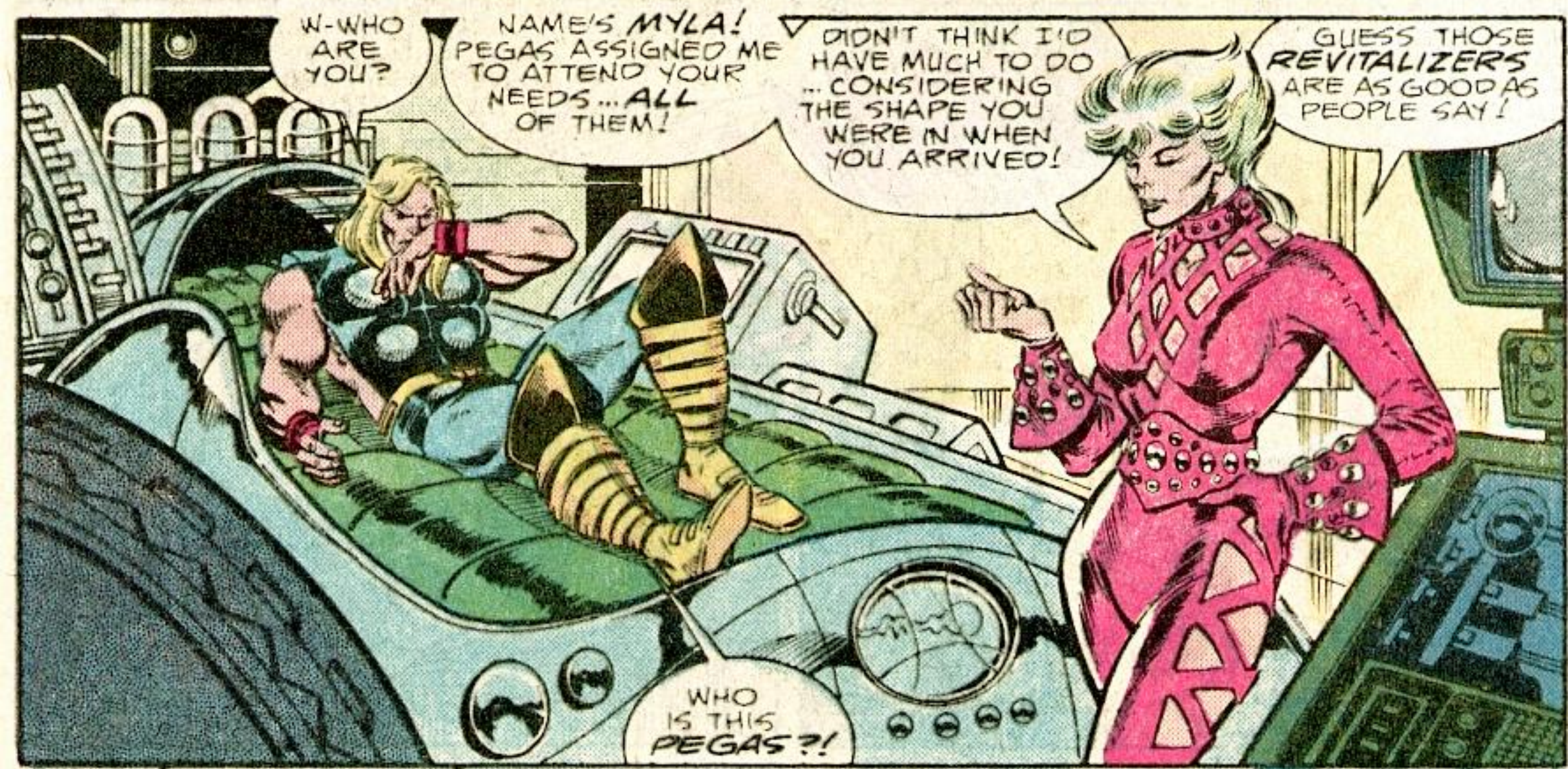


"WHAT HATH BECOME OF HIM?!"



UNN-

IT'S ABOUT TIME! I WAS STARTING TO THINK YOU'D NEVER WAKE UP!



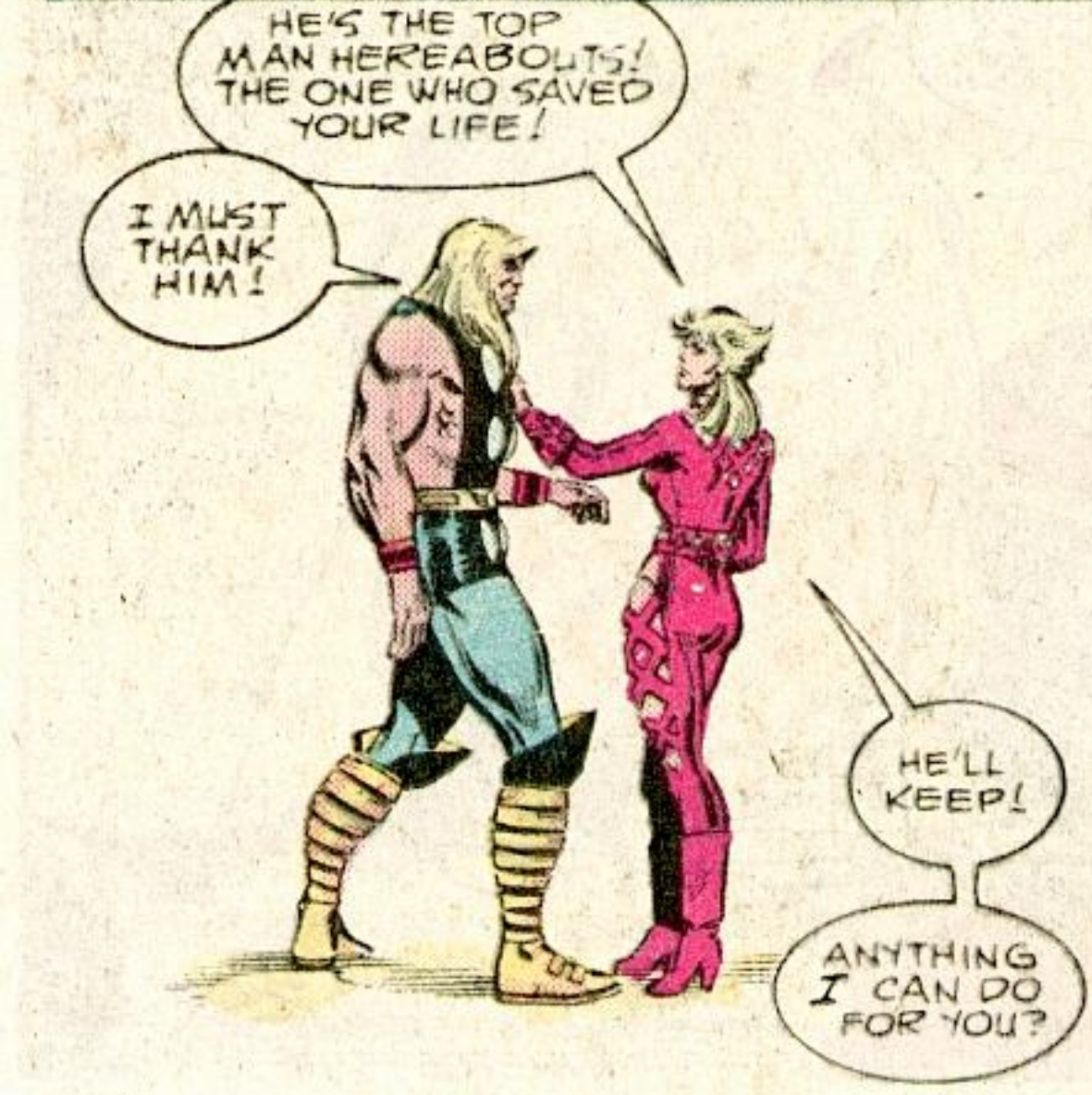
W-WHO ARE YOU?

NAME'S MYLA! PEGAS ASSIGNED ME TO ATTEND YOUR NEEDS... ALL OF THEM!

DIDN'T THINK I'D HAVE MUCH TO DO ... CONSIDERING THE SHAPE YOU WERE IN WHEN YOU ARRIVED!

GUESS THOSE REVITALIZERS ARE AS GOOD AS PEOPLE SAY!

WHO IS THIS PEGAS?!



HE'S THE TOP MAN HEREABOUTS! THE ONE WHO SAVED YOUR LIFE!

I MUST THANK HIM!

HE'LL KEEP!

ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?



PRITHEE! CAN THOU DIRECT ME TO MJOLNIR, MY FAITHFUL HAMMER?

YOUR HAMMER HAS A NAME?! OKAY, SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!

I CAN TAKE YOU TO IT... IF YOU'RE SURE THAT'S ALL YOU WANT!

AYE!

CUTE, BUT WEIRO!



MOMENTS LATER...

PANGORIA'S A SMALL WORLD... FAR FROM THE MAIN SPACEWAYS!

GUESS THAT'S WHY THE PIRATES FIRST SETTLED HERE!

THEY CONQUERED THE NATIVE INHABITANTS A FEW HUNDRED YEARS AGO, AND HAVE BEEN USING IT AS A HAVEN EVER SINCE!

YEAH, SEEMS THE PLANET'S ABOUT TO BE DESTROYED! ANNIHILATED!

AND THERE JUST AREN'T ENOUGH SPACESHIPS TO GO AROUND!

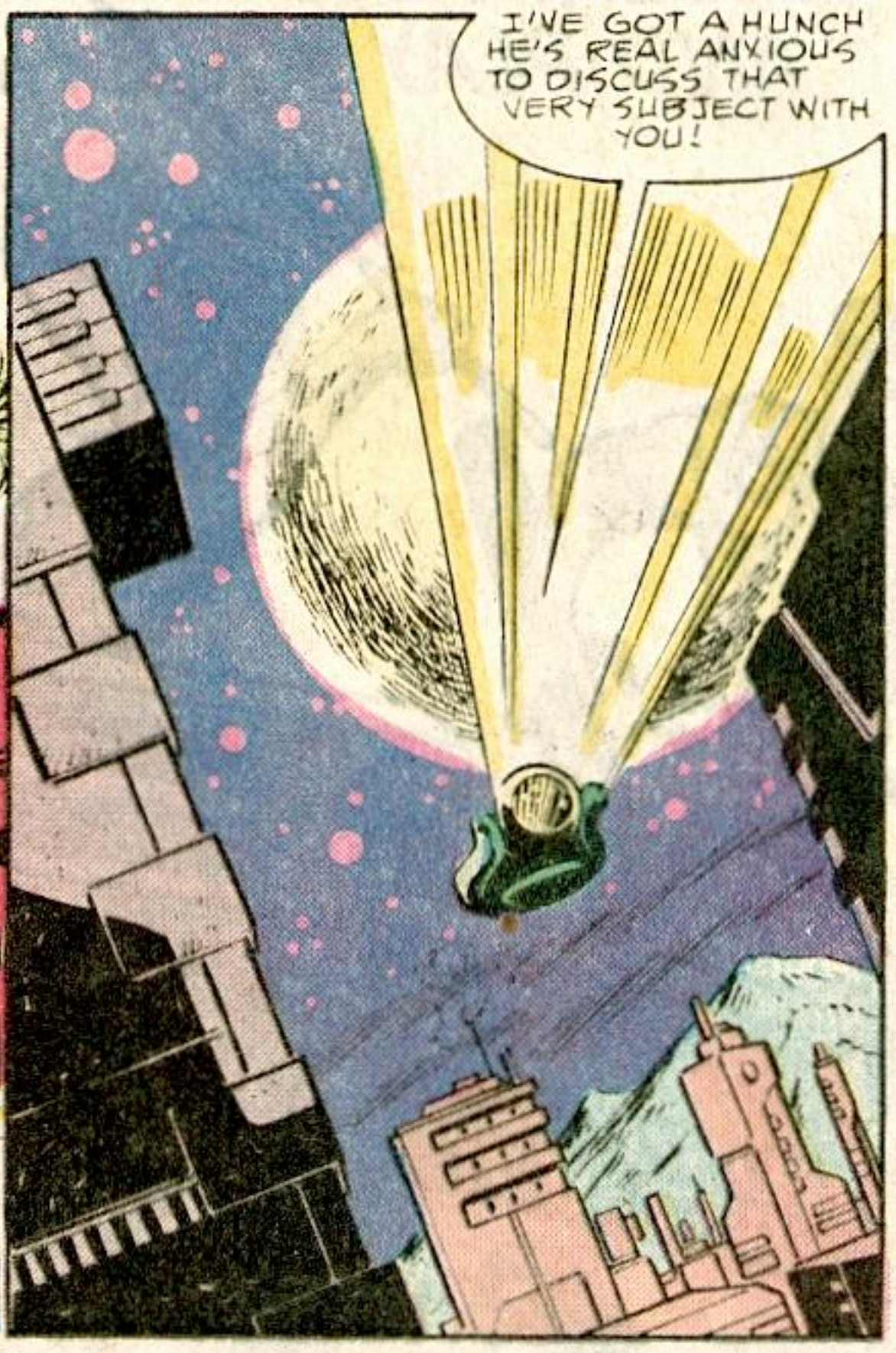
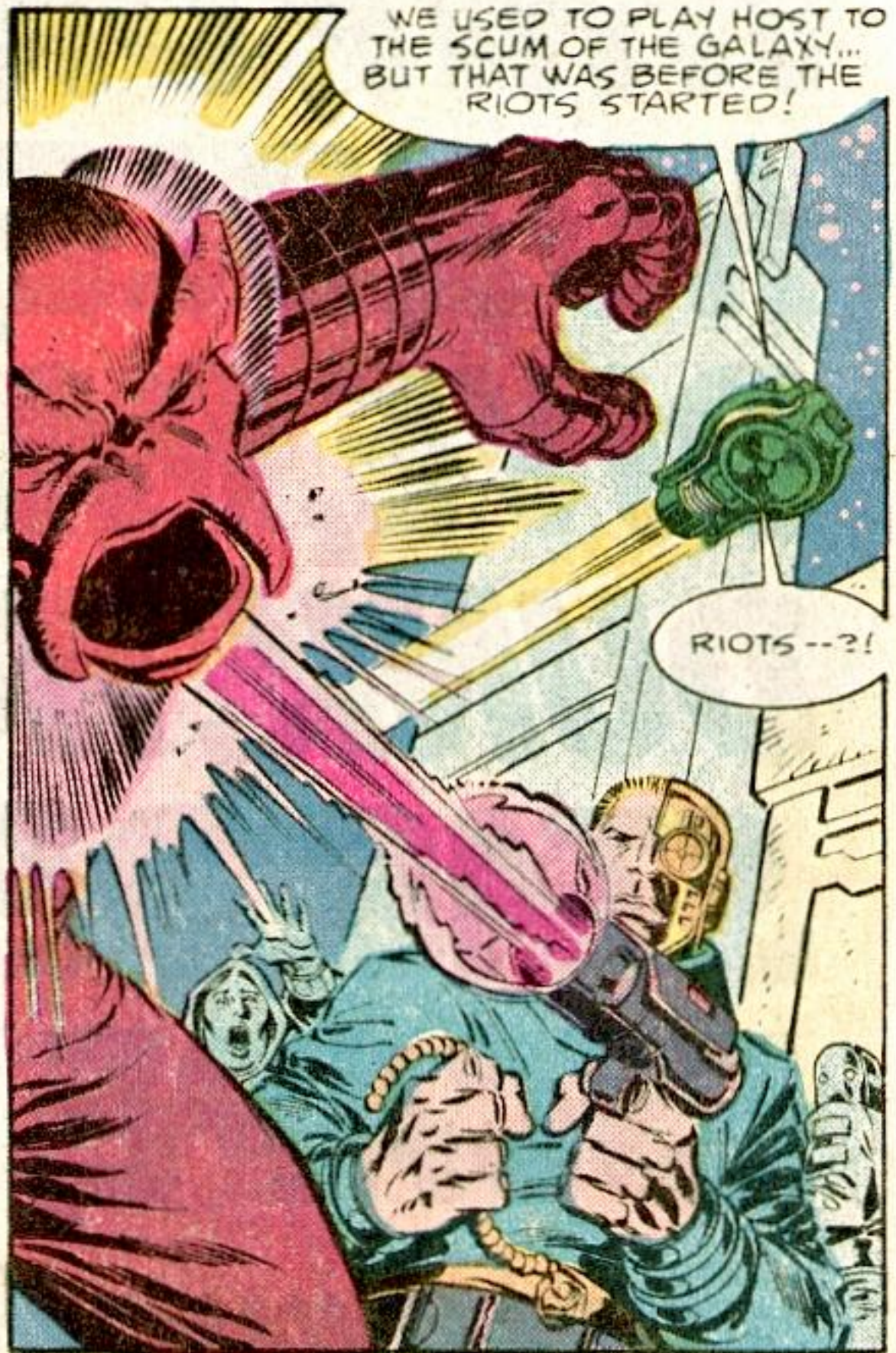
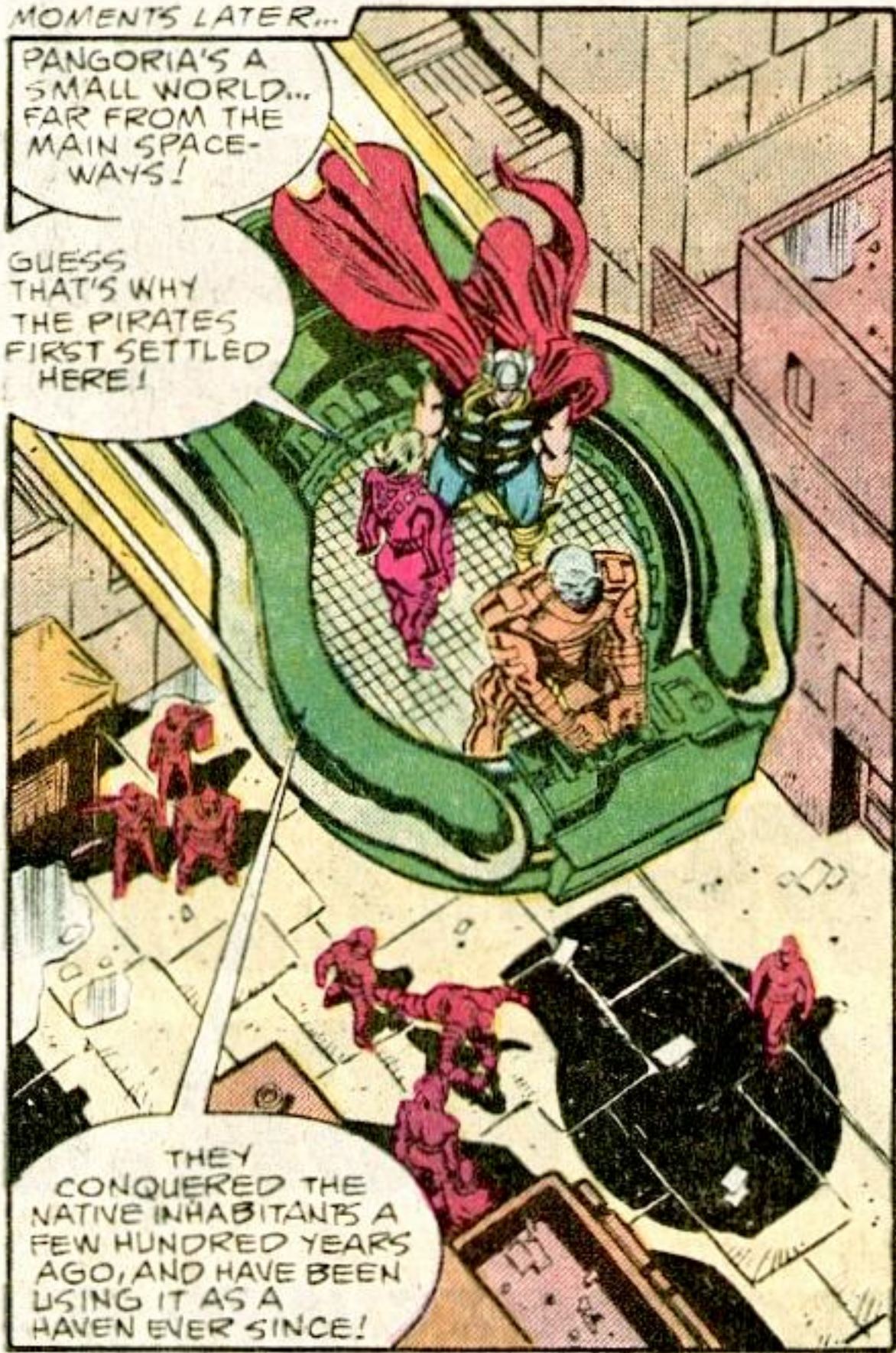
WHY IS THE PLANET IN DANGER? WHAT THREATENS IT?

ASK PEGAS!

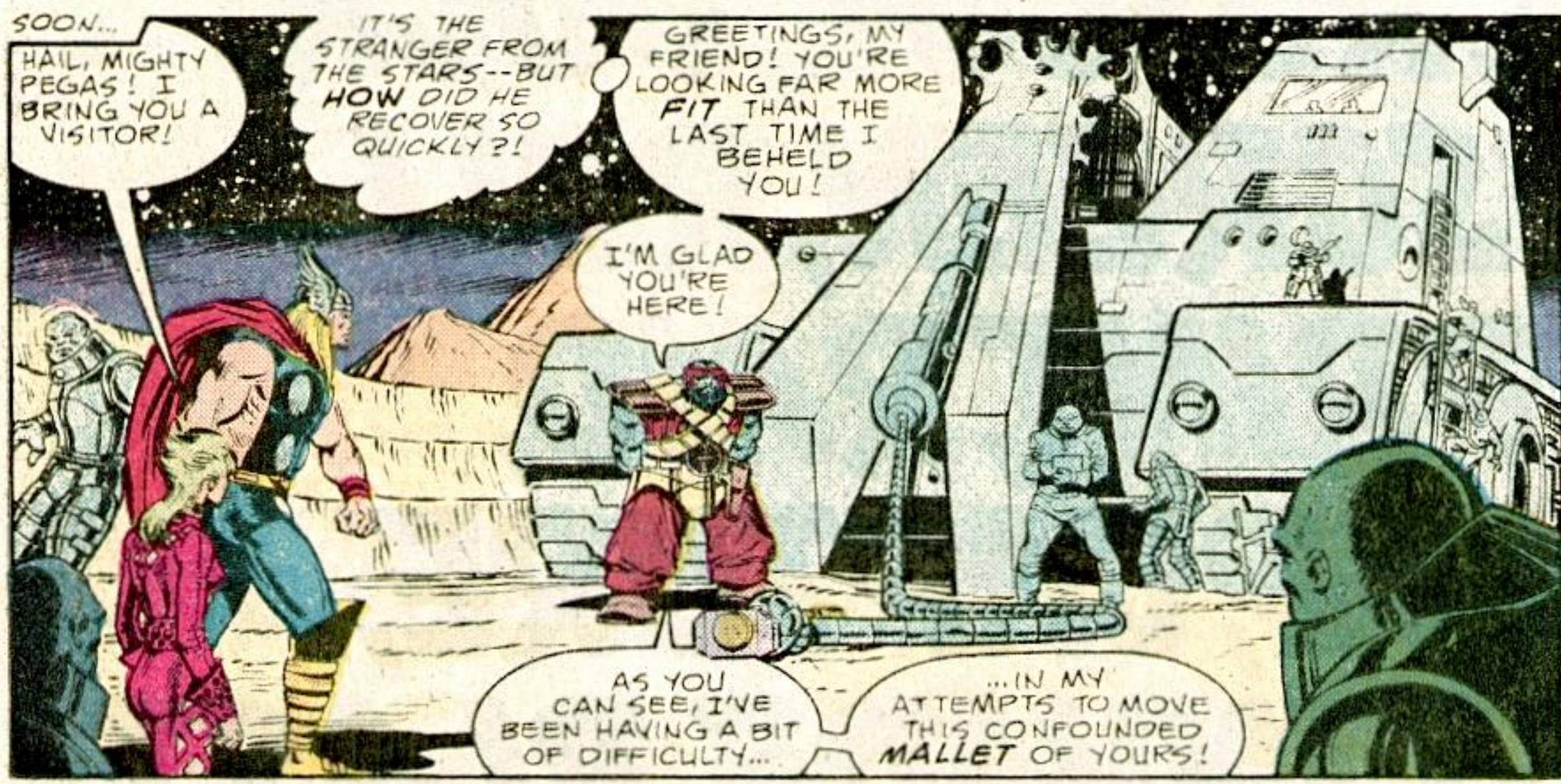
WE USED TO PLAY HOST TO THE SCUM OF THE GALAXY... BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE RIOTS STARTED!

RIOTS --?!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'S REAL ANXIOUS TO DISCUSS THAT VERY SUBJECT WITH YOU!







SOON...  
HAIL, MIGHTY PEGAS! I BRING YOU A VISITOR!

IT'S THE STRANGER FROM THE STARS--BUT HOW DID HE RECOVER SO QUICKLY?!

GREETINGS, MY FRIEND! YOU'RE LOOKING FAR MORE FIT THAN THE LAST TIME I BEHELD YOU!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

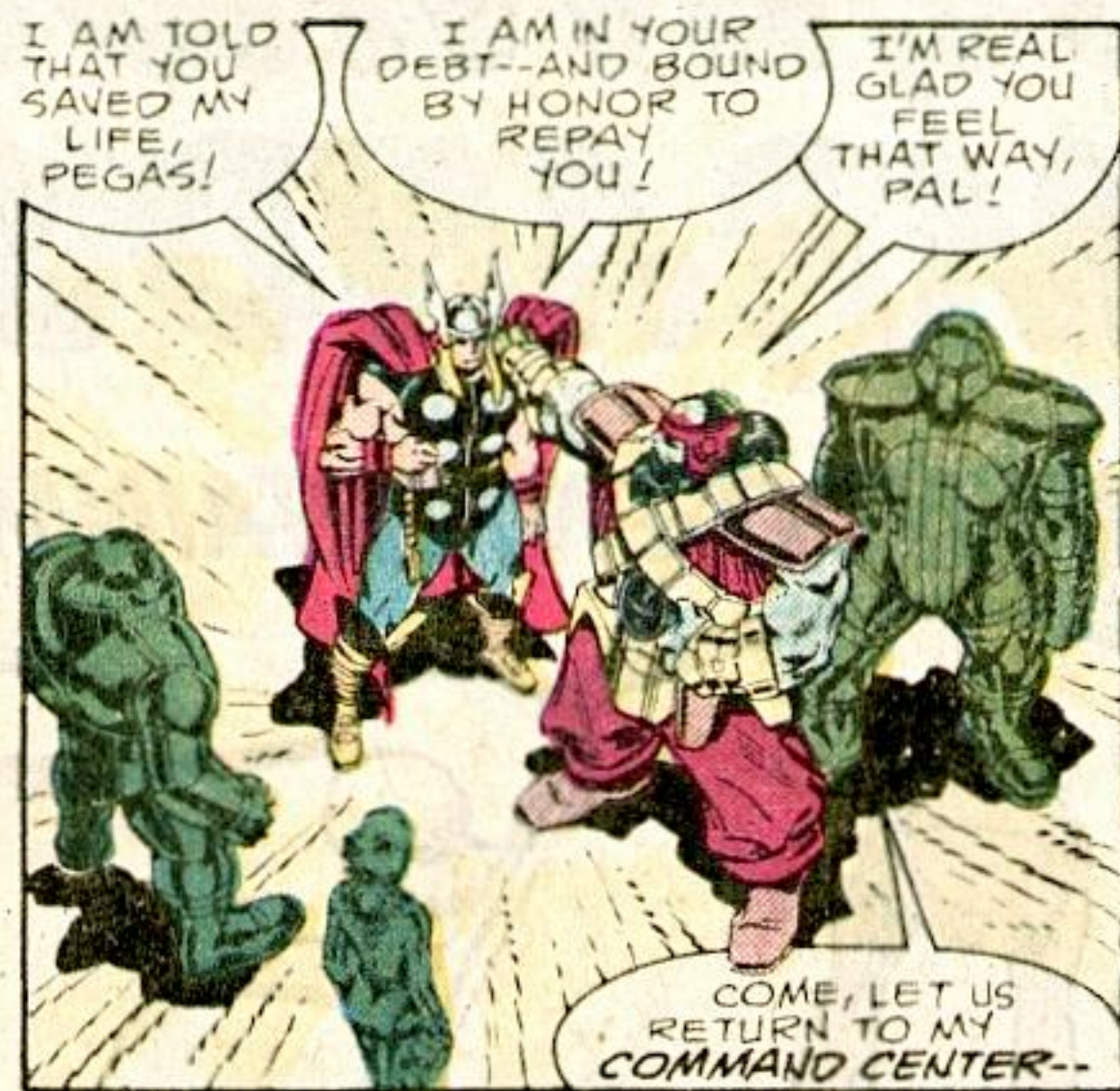
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE BEEN HAVING A BIT OF DIFFICULTY...

...IN MY ATTEMPTS TO MOVE THIS CONFOUNDED MALLET OF YOURS!



AYE, MJOLNIR HATH OFT BEEN THE BANE OF MORTAL MEN DURING ITS LONG AND ILLUSTRIOUS LIFE!

INCREDIBLE--! THAT HAMMER WITHSTOOD THE EFFORTS OF MY MIGHTIEST CRANES-- AND YET HE LIFTS IT AS EASILY AS IF IT WERE A SMALL CHILD!



I AM TOLD THAT YOU SAVED MY LIFE, PEGAS!

I AM IN YOUR DEBT--AND BOUND BY HONOR TO REPAY YOU!

I'M REAL GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY, PAL!

COME, LET US RETURN TO MY COMMAND CENTER--



WHERE WE CAN TALK!

MYLA HAS ALREADY INFORMED YOU THAT PANGORIA IS IN PERIL!

AYE, BUT SHE DID NOT TELL ME WHY!

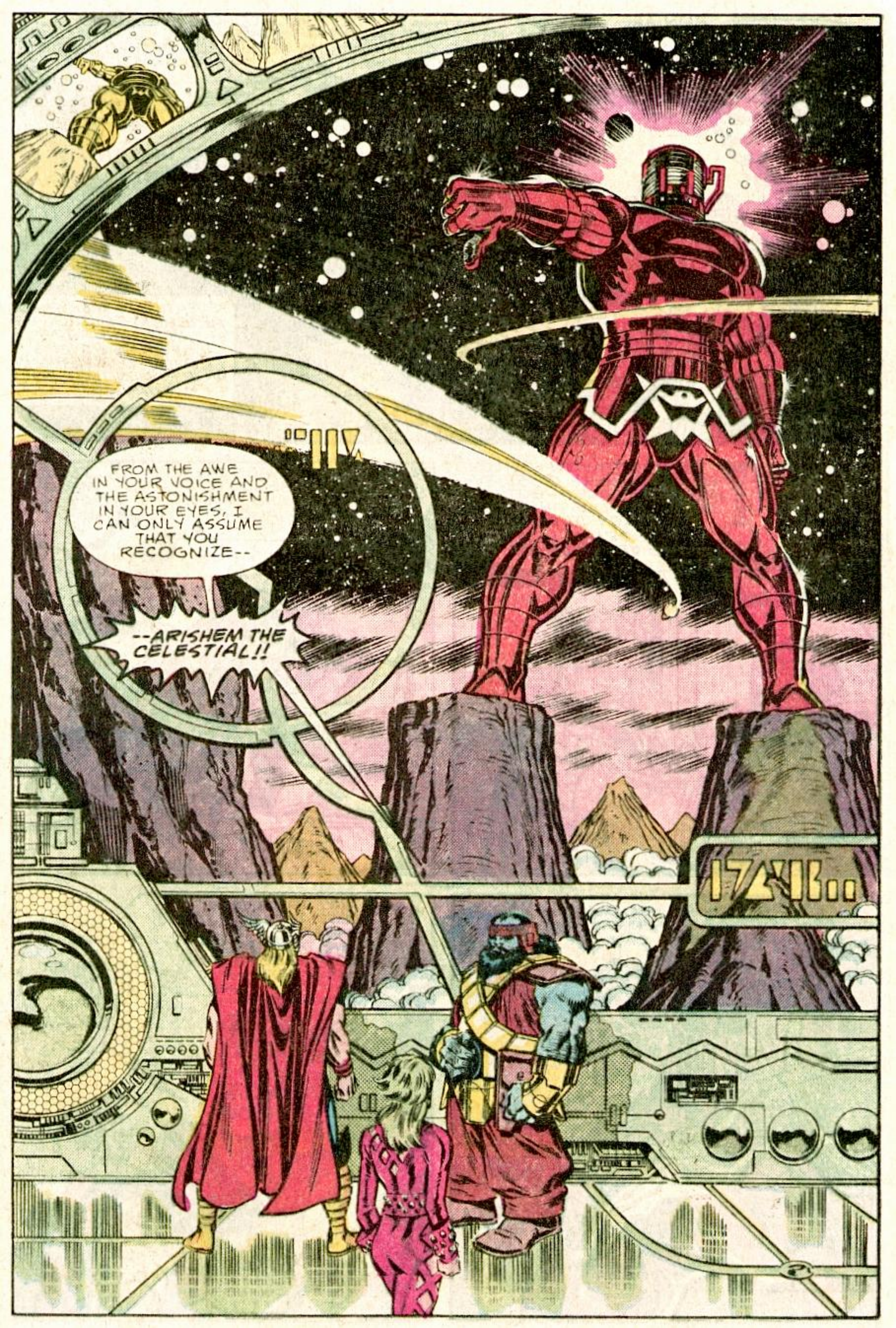


BEHOLD THE ANSWER TO ALL YOUR QUESTIONS!

BEHOLD THE TERROR WHICH THREATENS THE LIVES OF ALL MY PEOPLE--AND THE VERY EXISTENCE OF MY PEACEFUL PLANET!

OO'S BLOOD!!



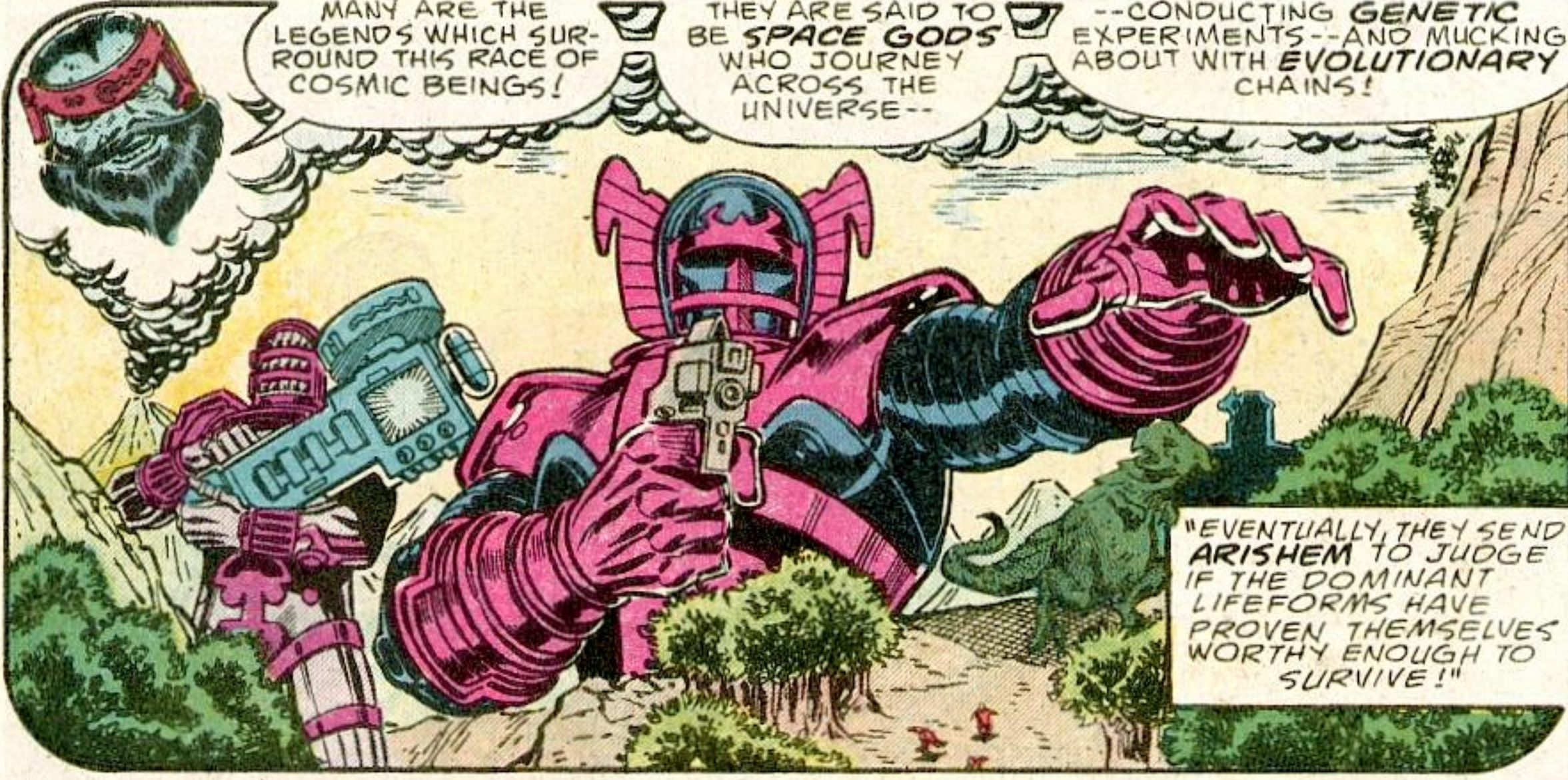


FROM THE AWE  
IN YOUR VOICE AND  
THE ASTONISHMENT  
IN YOUR EYES, I  
CAN ONLY ASSUME  
THAT YOU  
RECOGNIZE--

--ARISHEM THE  
CELESTIAL!!

172'13..





MANY ARE THE LEGENDS WHICH SURROUND THIS RACE OF COSMIC BEINGS!

THEY ARE SAID TO BE SPACE GODS WHO JOURNEY ACROSS THE UNIVERSE--

--CONDUCTING GENETIC EXPERIMENTS--AND MUCKING ABOUT WITH EVOLUTIONARY CHAINS!

"EVENTUALLY, THEY SEND ARISHEM TO JUDGE IF THE DOMINANT LIFEFORMS HAVE PROVEN THEMSELVES WORTHY ENOUGH TO SURVIVE!"



WE RECENTLY DISCOVERED HIM STANDING ATOP THOSE DISTANT PEAKS!

WE DON'T KNOW HOW LONG HE'S BEEN HERE OBSERVING OUR PLANET-- BUT IT'S QUITE OBVIOUS THAT HE'S ALREADY JUDGED PANGORIA-- AND WE'VE FAILED!!



BEHOLD--! SAVAGE TREMORS HAVE ALREADY BEGUN TO ASSAULT THIS PLANET-- AND VIOLENT STORMS RAVAGE IT!

JUDGMENT DAY IS UPON US!



WE ARE ALL DOOMED-- UNLESS YOU CAN HELP US!

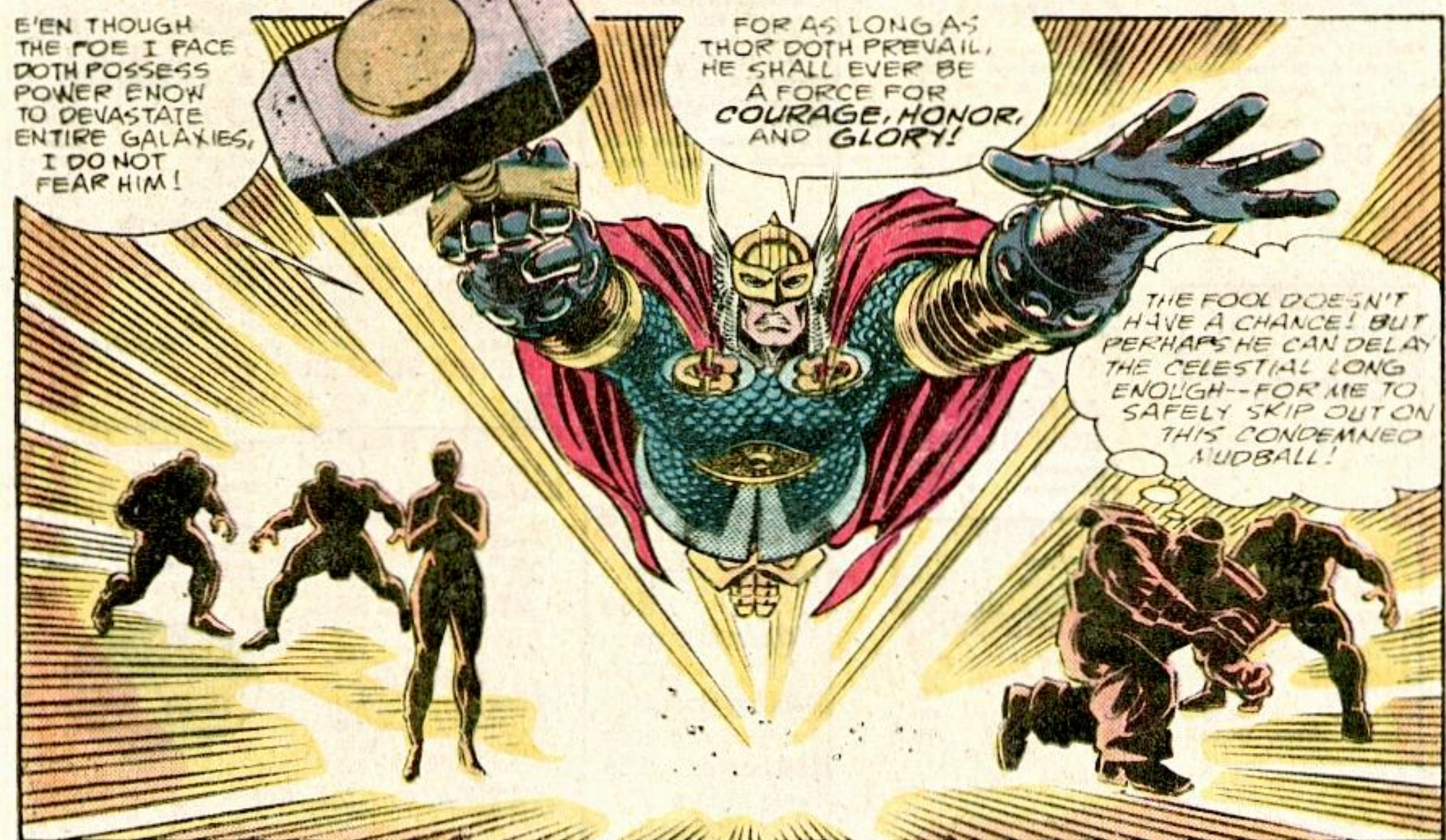
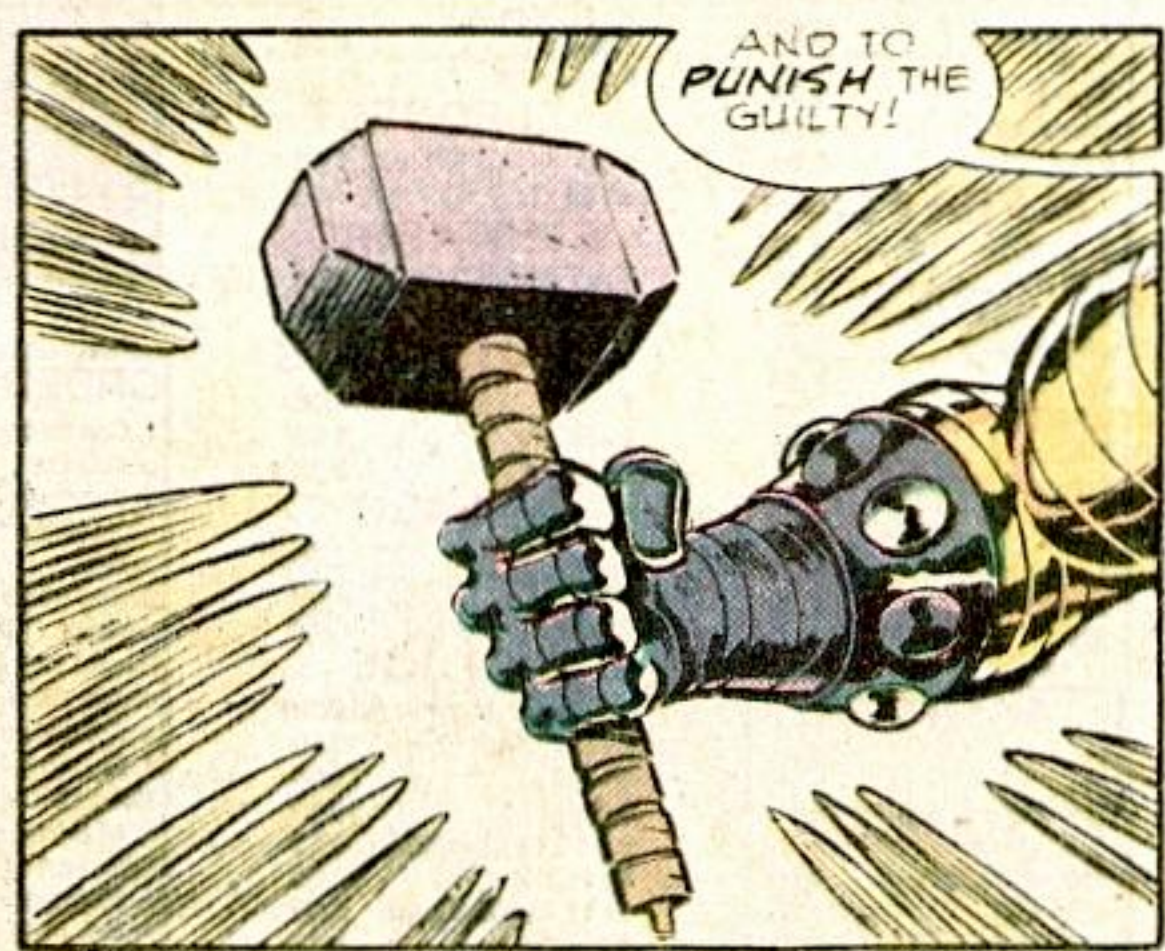


I HAVE ALREADY FOUGHT THE CELESTIALS... AND LOST! THEIR POWER IS FAR GREATER THAN MY OWN! IT IS DEATH TO DEFEY THEM! AND YET...

MYLA, WHEN I FIRST ARRIVED ON YOUR PLANET, I CARRIED A SACK!

YES, I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!

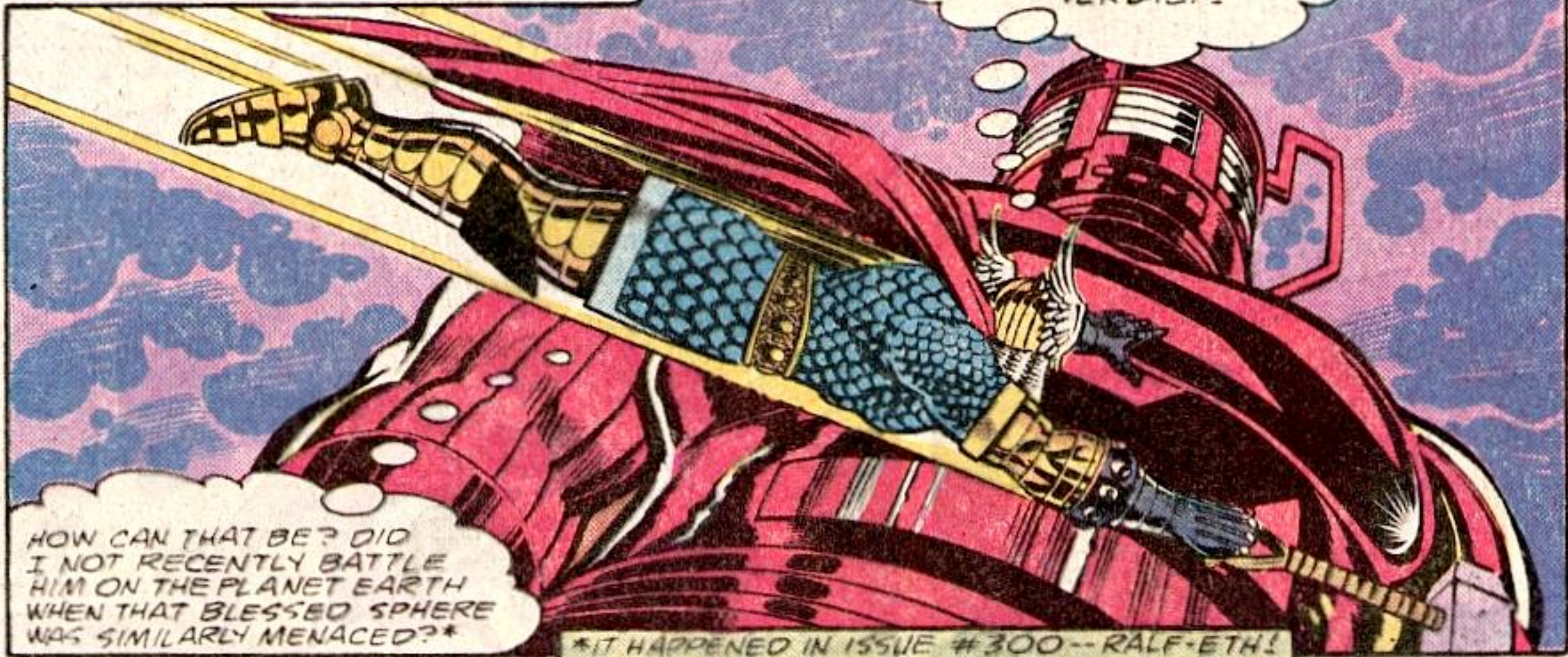






STREAKING ACROSS THE PLANET,  
THE SON OF ODIN SOON ARRIVES  
BEFORE THE MAJESTIC, TWO-  
THOUSAND-FOOT-TALL CELESTIAL...

IT IS SAID THAT ARISHEM  
OBSERVES A PLANET FOR  
FIFTY YEARS BEFORE  
HE RENDERS HIS  
VERDICT!



HOW CAN THAT BE? DID  
I NOT RECENTLY BATTLE  
HIM ON THE PLANET EARTH  
WHEN THAT BLESSED SPHERE  
WAS SIMILARLY MENACED?\*

\*IT HAPPENED IN ISSUE #300--RALF-ETH!

CAN IT BE THAT THE CELESTIALS ARE  
SO FAR BEYOND THE KEN OF MAN AND  
IMMORTAL ALIKE, THAT THEY CAN  
MANIFEST THEMSELVES IN MORE  
THAN ONE PLACE AT THE  
SAME TIME?!



HEAR ME, SPACE  
GOD! THIS PLANET  
IS UNDER THE PROTEC-  
TION OF THOR, GOD  
OF THUNDER AND  
PRINCE OF ASGARD!

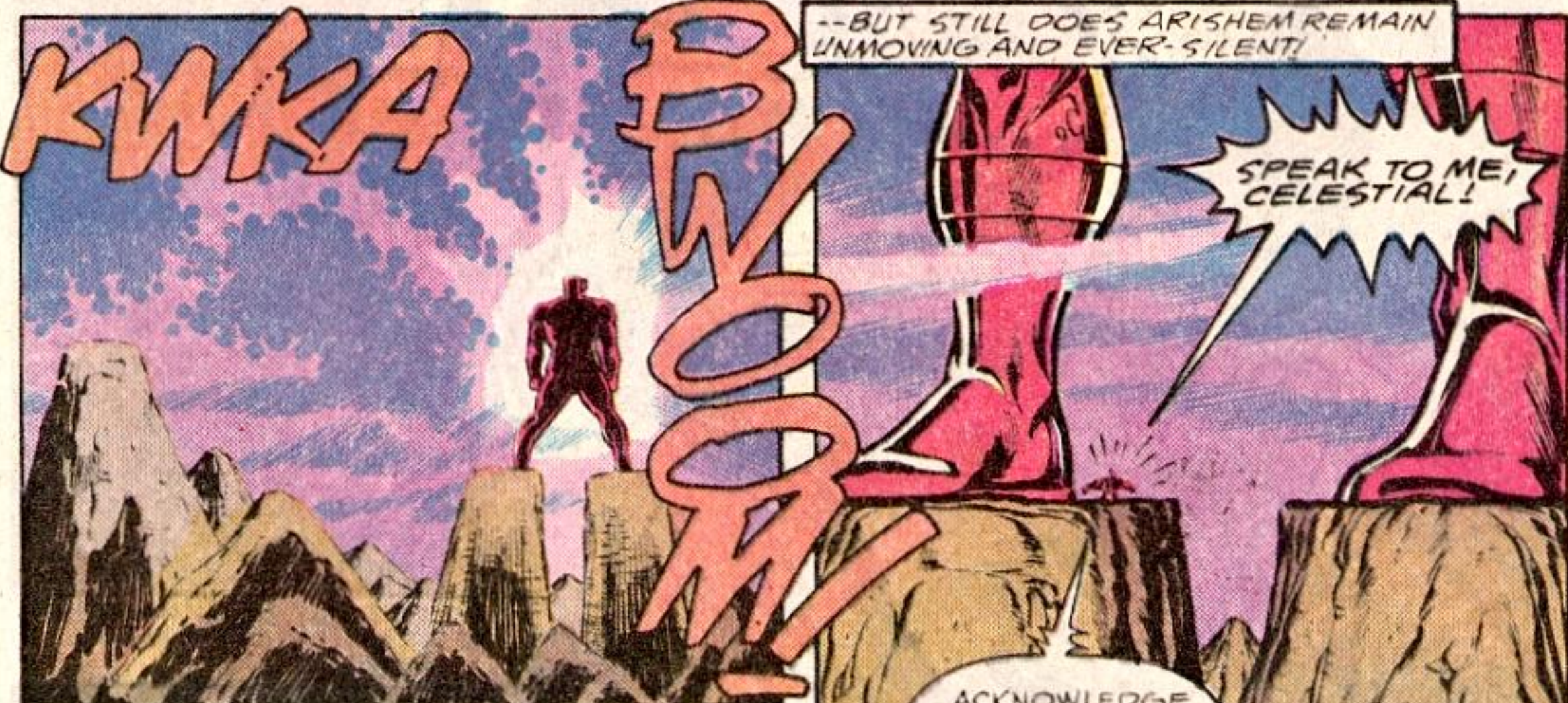
I ORDER  
THEE TO LEAVE  
THIS WORLD--AND  
SPARE ITS PEOPLE!

IT'S NO USE! HE  
IGNORES ME AS IF  
I WERE NAUGHT  
BUT A PETTY  
INSECT!



BUT I  
SHALL HAVE HIS  
ATTENTION--E'EN IF  
I MUST CALL UPON  
THE FORCES OF THE  
STORM ITSELF TO  
WIN IT FOR ME!

--BUT STILL DOES ARISHEM REMAIN  
UNMOVING AND EVER-SILENT!



SPEAK TO ME,  
CELESTIAL!

ACKNOWLEDGE  
ME, OR FACE  
CONSEQUENCES  
MOST DIRE!

THE SURROUNDING MOUNTAINTOPS TREMBLE  
FROM THE FURY OF THOR'S LIGHTNING  
BOLT--



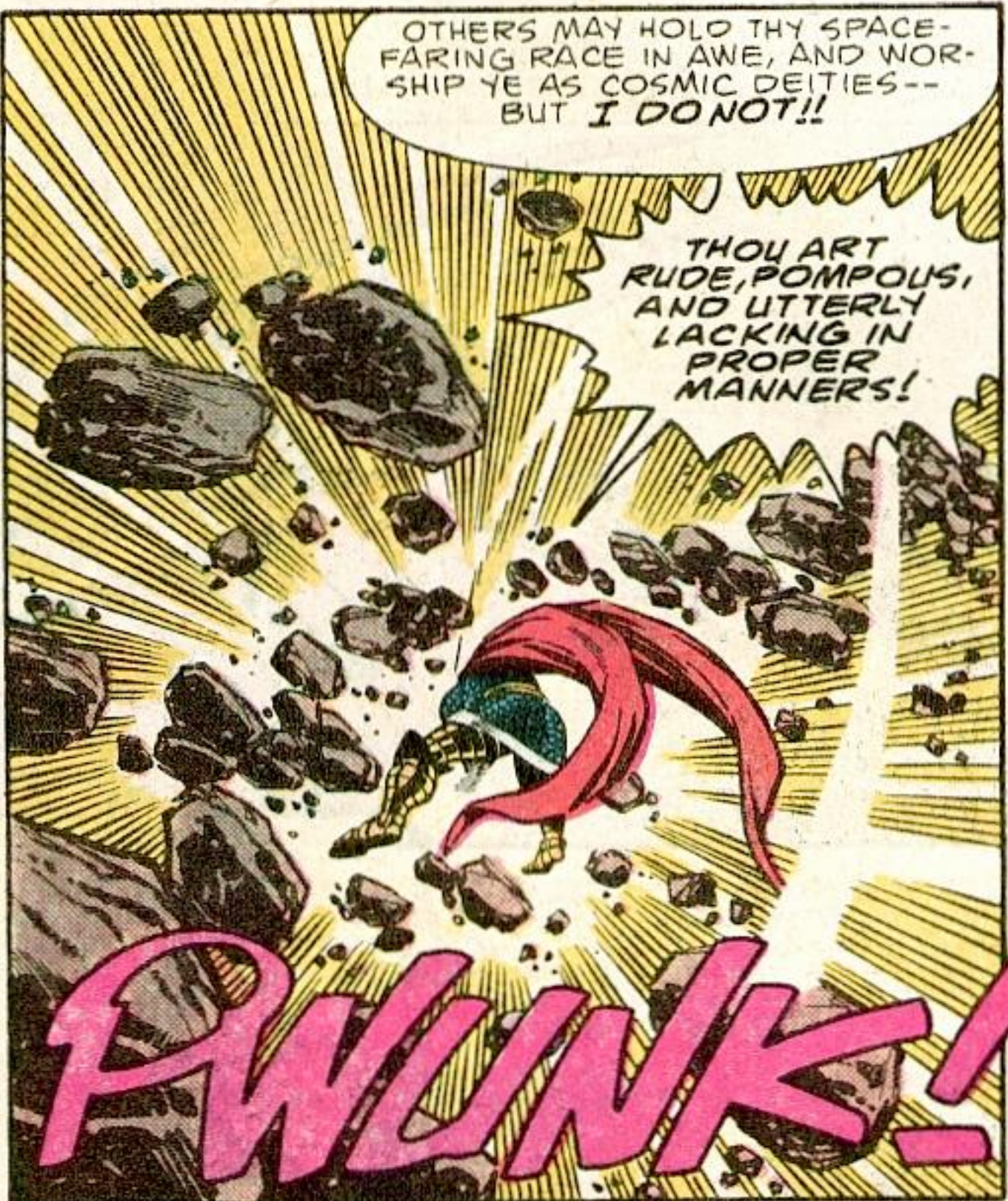
**ENOUGH!**  
I HAVE GIVEN  
THEE FAIR WARNING  
--BUT, STILL, THOU  
DOTH IGNORE  
ME!

THE PATIENCE  
OF THOR IS NOT  
WITHOUT  
BOUNDS!



OTHERS MAY HOLD THY SPACE-  
FARING RACE IN AWE, AND WOR-  
SHIP YE AS COSMIC DEITIES--  
BUT I DO NOT!!

THOU ART  
RUDE, POMPOUS,  
AND UTTERLY  
LACKING IN  
PROPER  
MANNERS!



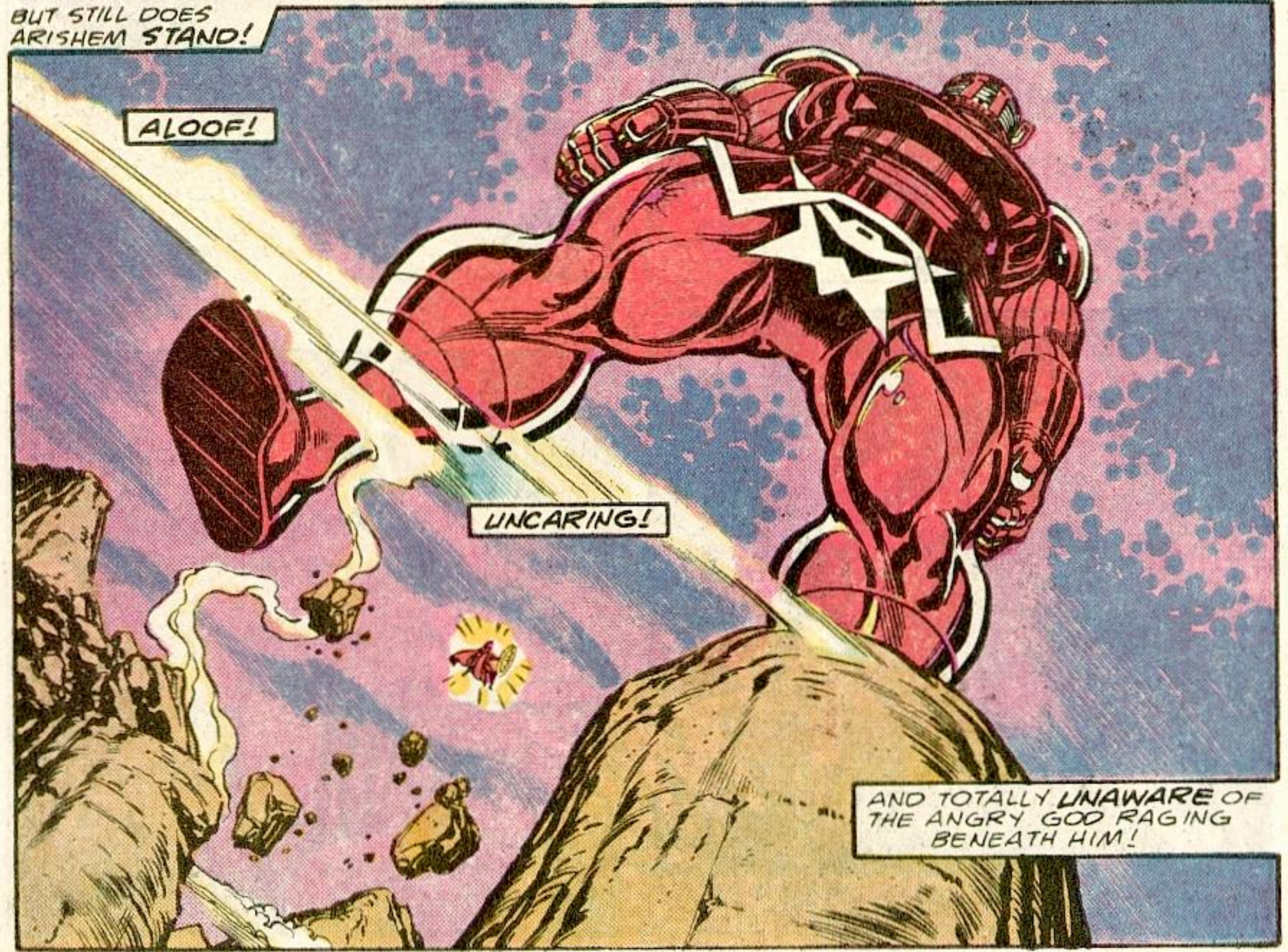
**FWUNK!**

WITH A SINGLE, EARTH-SHATTERING BLOW, THE HAMMER  
OF THOR INSTANTLY REDUCES THE STATELY PLATEAU  
TO MINUTE RUBBLE...

BUT STILL DOES  
ARISHEM STAND!

**ALOOF!**

**UNCARING!**



AND TOTALLY UNAWARE OF  
THE ANGRY GOD RAGING  
BENEATH HIM!



HOWEVER, ELSEWHERE AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT...



MASTER! I'VE JUST DETECTED A LARGE, UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT ENTERING OUR ATMOSPHERE!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN SHIELDING ITSELF FROM OUR SPACE RADAR UNTIL NOW!

GET IT UP ON THE VIEW-SCREEN!

L-LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING!

DEATH...DEATH AND DESTRUCTION...THOUGH I AM CERTAIN THE CELESTIALS THINK OF IT AS JUSTICE!



WHAT IS IT?!



MEANWHILE...

SLOWLY, EVER SO SLOWLY, I MUST CONTINUE TO ROTATE MY ENCHANTED HAMMER!



THIS WORLD'S ONLY HOPE--IS THAT I CAN DRAW FORTH A FIELD OF PURE MAGNETIC ENERGY DIRECTLY FROM THE CORE OF THE PLANET ITSELF--

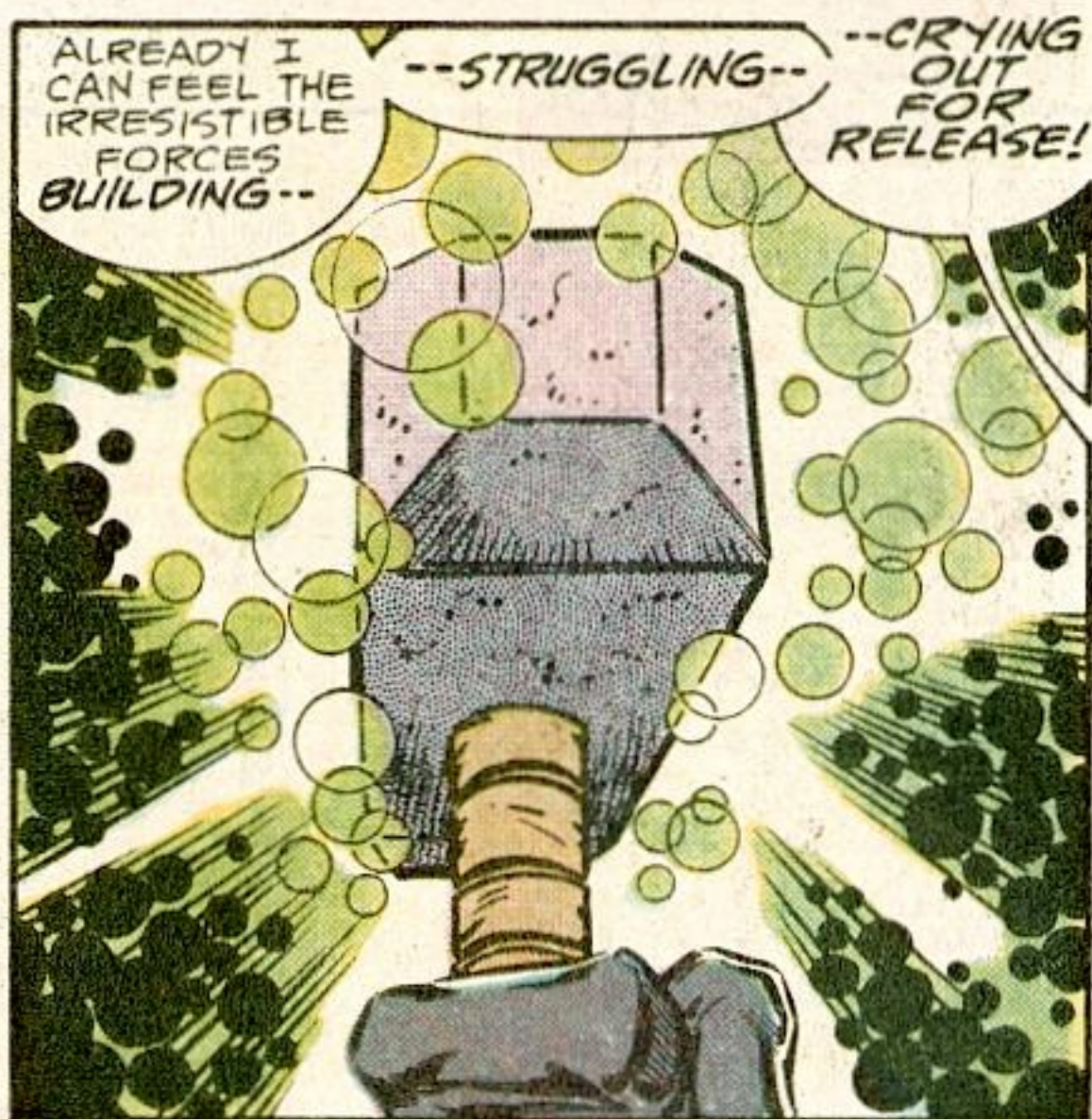
--AND USE IT AS A WEAPON AGAINST THE CELESTIAL!



THERE--! I'VE DONE IT!

NOT E'EN MJOLNIR CAN CONTAIN SUCH AWESOME ENERGIES FOR LONG!

BUT I MUST STRIKE QUICKLY!

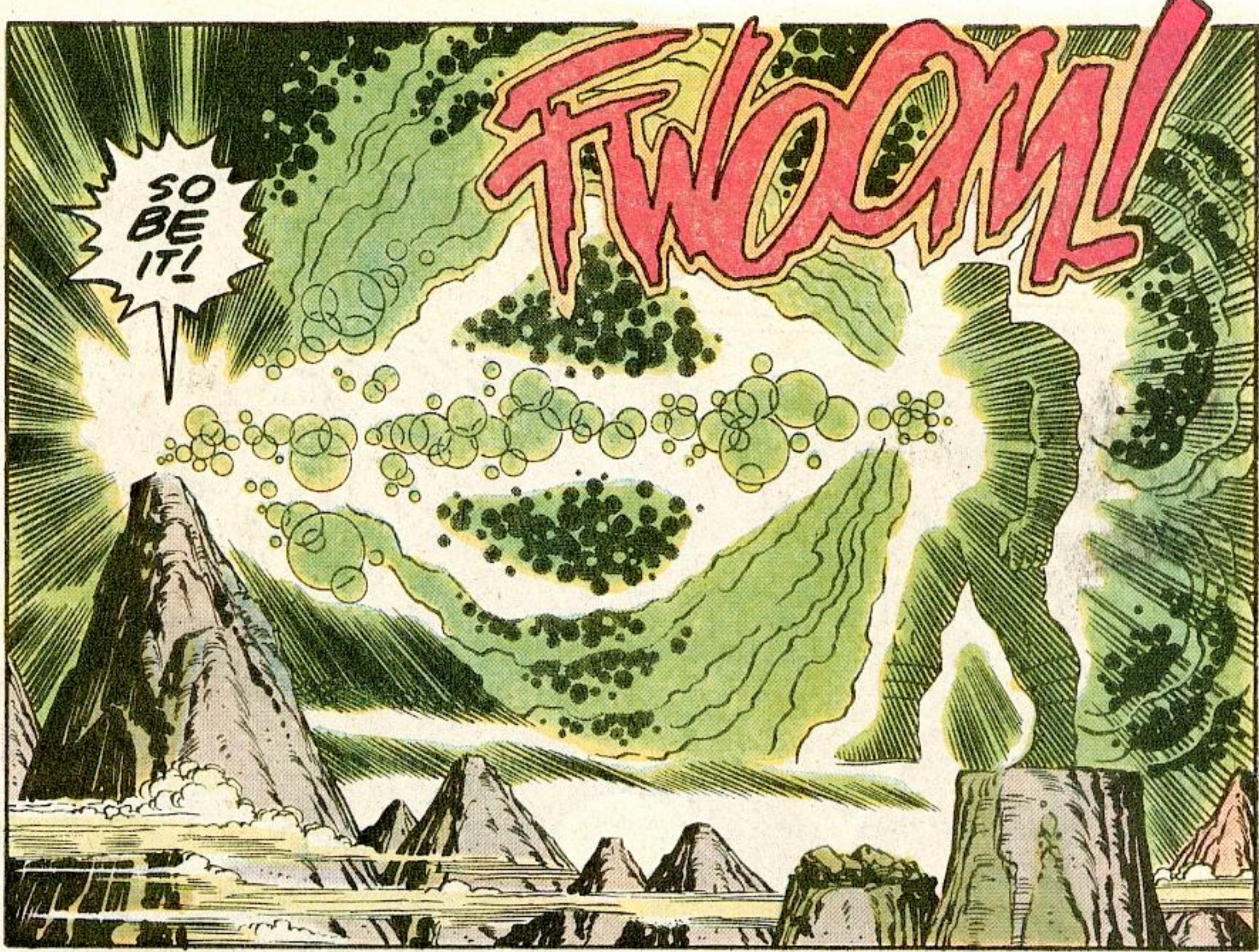


ALREADY I CAN FEEL THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCES BUILDING--

--STRUGGLING--

--CRYING OUT FOR RELEASE!





**GREAT ODIN--!**  
THAT BLAST  
**SHATTERED**  
MOUNTAIN PEAKS  
FOR MILES AROUND  
... BUT ARISHEM  
**BARELY** TOOK  
NOTICE OF IT!

I HAVE  
FAILED!

FAILED!

FOR LONG MOMENTS, THOR  
QUIETLY GATHERS HIS  
STRENGTH! THOUGH HE KNOWS  
HIS CAUSE IS HOPELESS, HE  
IS DETERMINED TO STRIKE  
AGAIN AND AGAIN-- AS LONG  
AS LIFE DOOTH ENDURE!

BUT THEN, AS HE  
CHANCES TO  
GLANCE SKY-  
WARD--

-- HE SEES  
THE TRUTH!

THE TOTAL,  
TERRIFYING  
TRUTH!

THIS BATTLE WAS A  
MOCKERY! A SHAM!

ALL OF HIS  
EFFORTS WERE  
MISDIRECTED  
FROM THE  
VERY START!

THERE WAS NO  
REASON FOR  
HIM TO FIGHT  
ARISHEM!  
NONE AT  
ALL!

ARISHEM IS ONLY THE  
CELESTIAL JUDGE,  
BUT NOW--



**--EXITAR THE  
EXTERMINATOR  
HATH ARRIVED!!**

OO'S  
BLOOD  
--!

**Next issue:**  
THOR LOSES HIS MOST PRECIOUS  
POSSESSION AS HE BATTLES...  
**"ALONE AGAINST THE  
CELESTIALS!!"**