

MARVEL



the mighty **THOR**

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**"IT LURKS
BELOW!"**



PLUS:



**THE START
OF ANOTHER
TALES OF
ASGARD™
SUPER-EPIC!**

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

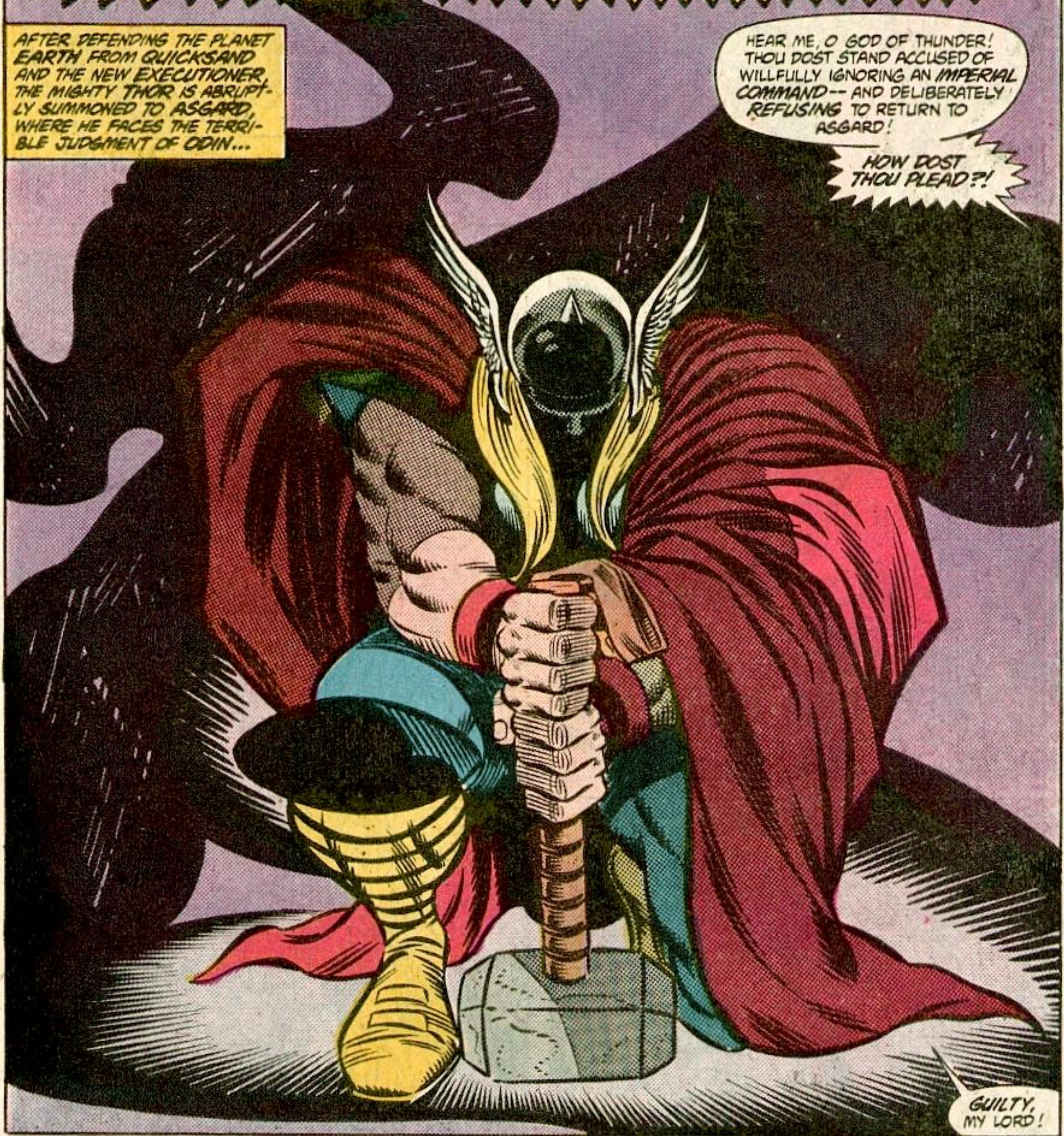
the MIGHTY THOR

"SOMETHING IS **KILLING** THE GREAT GODS OF ASGARD!"

AFTER DEFENDING THE PLANET EARTH FROM QUICKSAND AND THE NEW EXECUTIONER, THE MIGHTY THOR IS ABRUPTLY SUMMONED TO ASGARD, WHERE HE FACES THE TERRIBLE JUDGMENT OF ODIN...

HEAR ME, O GOD OF THUNDER! THOU DOST STAND ACCUSED OF WILLFULLY IGNORING AN IMPERIAL COMMAND-- AND DELIBERATELY REFUSING TO RETURN TO ASGARD!

HOW DOST THOU PLEAD?!



GUILTY, MY LORD!

WORDS, PICTURES & PLOT
TOM DE FALCO & RON FRENZ

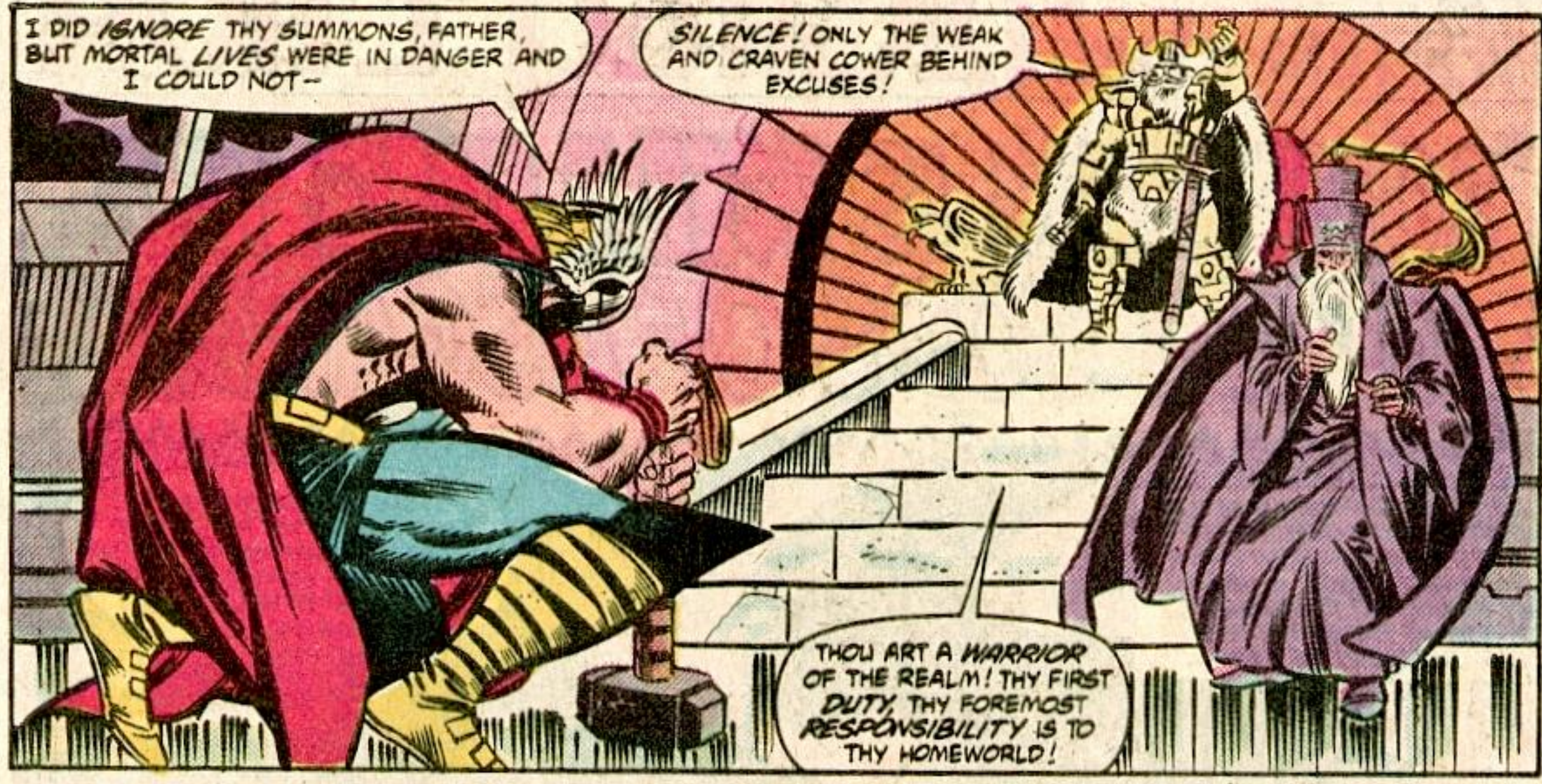
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I DID IGNORE THY SUMMONS, FATHER, BUT MORTAL LIVES WERE IN DANGER AND I COULD NOT--

SILENCE! ONLY THE WEAK AND CRAVEN COVER BEHIND EXCUSES!

THOU ART A WARRIOR OF THE REALM! THY FIRST DUTY, THY FOREMOST RESPONSIBILITY IS TO THY HOMEWORLD!



WHAT OF THE PEOPLE OF MIDGARD, FATHER? HAVE I NO OBLIGATION TO THEM?

ENOUGH! STILL THY REBELLIOUS TONGUE, OR I SHALL PUNISH *EARTH.

*EARTH.



WHAT IS IT, FATHER? WHAT AILS THEE?

WHY HAST THOU SUDDENLY GONE PALE?!

'TIS ONLY SHOCK AND DISBELIEF AT THY UTTER DISREGARD FOR THE SAFETY AND SECURITY OF THY NATIVE REALM!



GO--! LEAVE ME AT ONCE!

MY SHOULDERS COLLAPSE BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF THINE INSOLENCE!



WHY DID YOU NOT TELL HIM THE TRUTH, MY LORD?

IF MY SON IS TO ASSUME HIS PRINCELY DUTIES, VIZIER, HE MUST DO SO OUT OF A SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY TO HIS PEOPLE--

--NOT GUILTY OVER HIS FATHER'S WEAKENED CONDITION!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE GRAND VIZIER TAKES LEAVE OF HIS LIEGE-LORD...

ODIN GROWS WEAKER WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT! IF HE IS E'ER TO REGAIN HIS STRENGTH AND POWER, HE MUST UNDERGO HIS FATEFUL ODINSLEEP!

BUT, IN HIS CURRENT STATE, SUCH A SLEEP COULD LAST FOR MANY YEARS...

ASGARD WAS RECENTLY DEVASTATED BY INVADING ARMIES! YGGDRASIL, THE TREE OF LIFE, STILL STANDS AND THE CITY REBUILDS... BUT THE DANGER HAS NOT YET PASSED!

NO LONGER ANCHORED TO THE MORTAL REALM, WE ARE DRIFTING WITHOUT DIRECTION ACROSS THE VAST DIMENSIONAL SEAS!

WHAT NEW MENACES AWAIT US? WHAT NEW MONSTERS HAUNT THESE TERRIBLE DEPTHS?

ASGARD MUST NOT BE LEFT UNPROTECTED IN ODIN'S ABSENCE!

FATHER AND SON MUST COME TO TERMS IF THE GOLDEN REALM IS TO ENDURE!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ELSEWHERE IN THE GLEAMING CITY...

THAT PIERCING SCREAM CAME FROM THIS ALLEY!

'TIS GALLON OF THE CITY GUARD! I RECOGNIZE HIM BY HIS ARMOR!



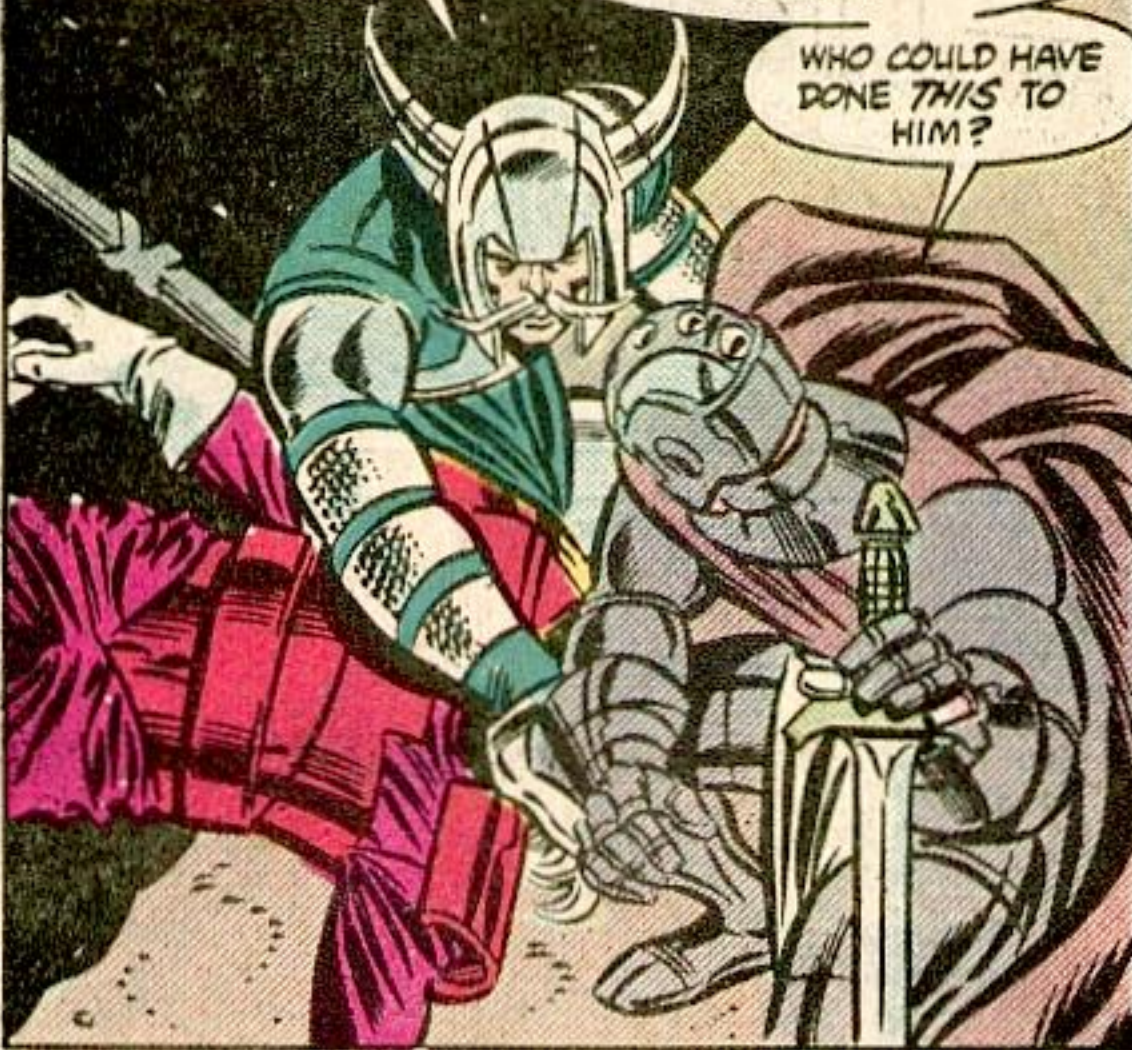
BEHOLD--! HIS VERY LIFE FORCE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN SUCKED FROM HIS BODY!



HE IS THE FIFTH VICTIM FOUND IN THIS STATE!

GALLON WAS A NOBLE FIGHTER! A TRUE WARRIOR-BORN!

WHO COULD HAVE DONE THIS TO HIM?



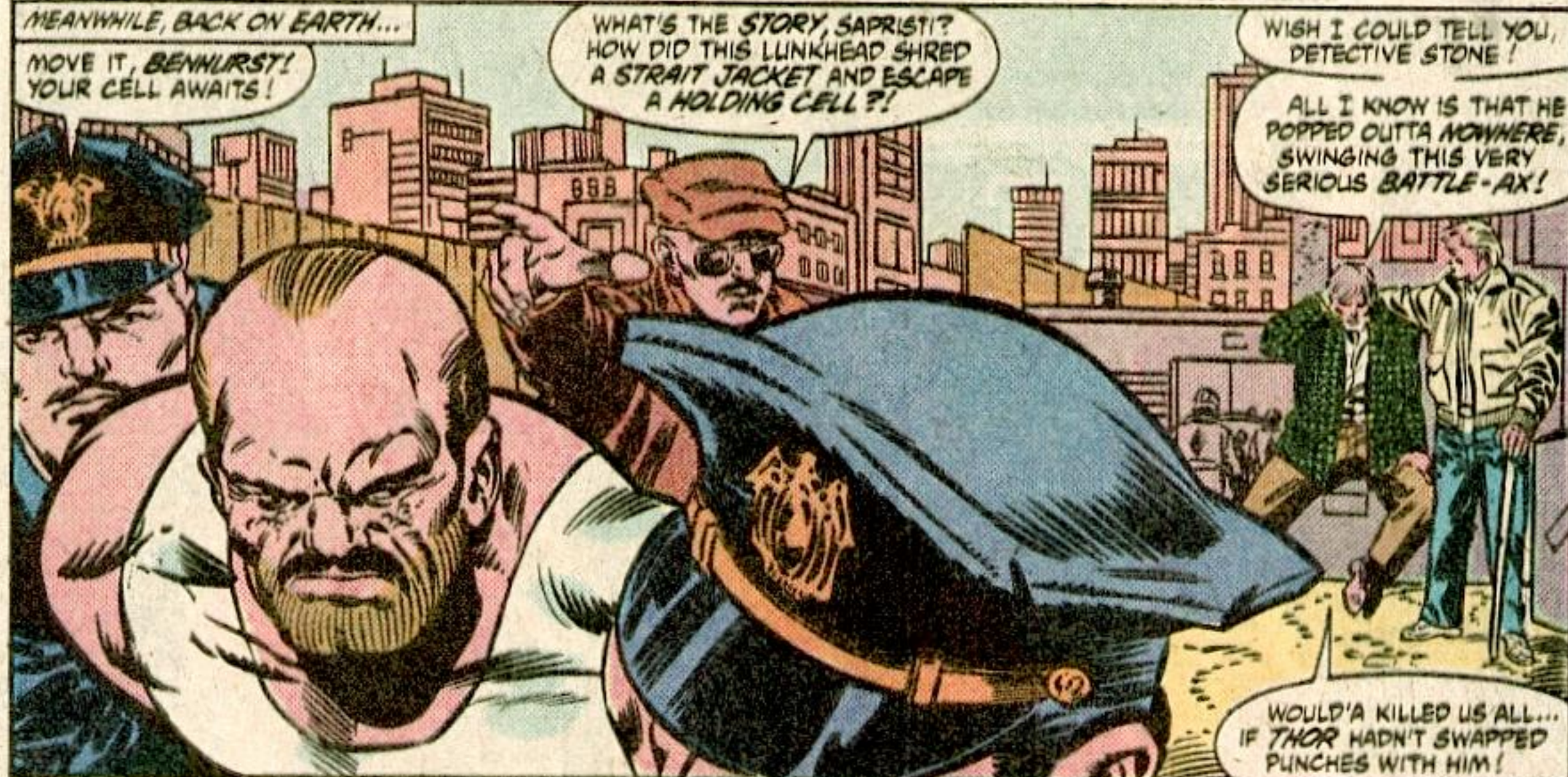
WHAT MANNER OF UNMANLY FILTH KILLS IN SUCH A HIDEOUS FASHION?!



METHINKS THE ANSWER IS BEHIND YOU-- COMING OUT OF THE SHADOWS !!

BY HEIMDALL'S HORN! WHA--?!





MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH...

MOVE IT, BENHURST! YOUR CELL AWAITS!

WHAT'S THE STORY, SAPRIST? HOW DID THIS LUNKHEAD SHRED A STRAIT JACKET AND ESCAPE A HOLDING CELL?!

WISH I COULD TELL YOU, DETECTIVE STONE!

ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE POPPED OUTTA NOWHERE, SWINGING THIS VERY SERIOUS BATTLE-AX!

WOULD'A KILLED US ALL... IF THOR HADN'T SWAPPED PUNCHES WITH HIM!



ALL RIGHT, SO WHERE'S THOR? MAYBE HE CAN ANSWER MY QUESTIONS!

ER... HE VANISHED IN A FLASH OF LIGHT AND THUNDER!

SAY WHAT?!

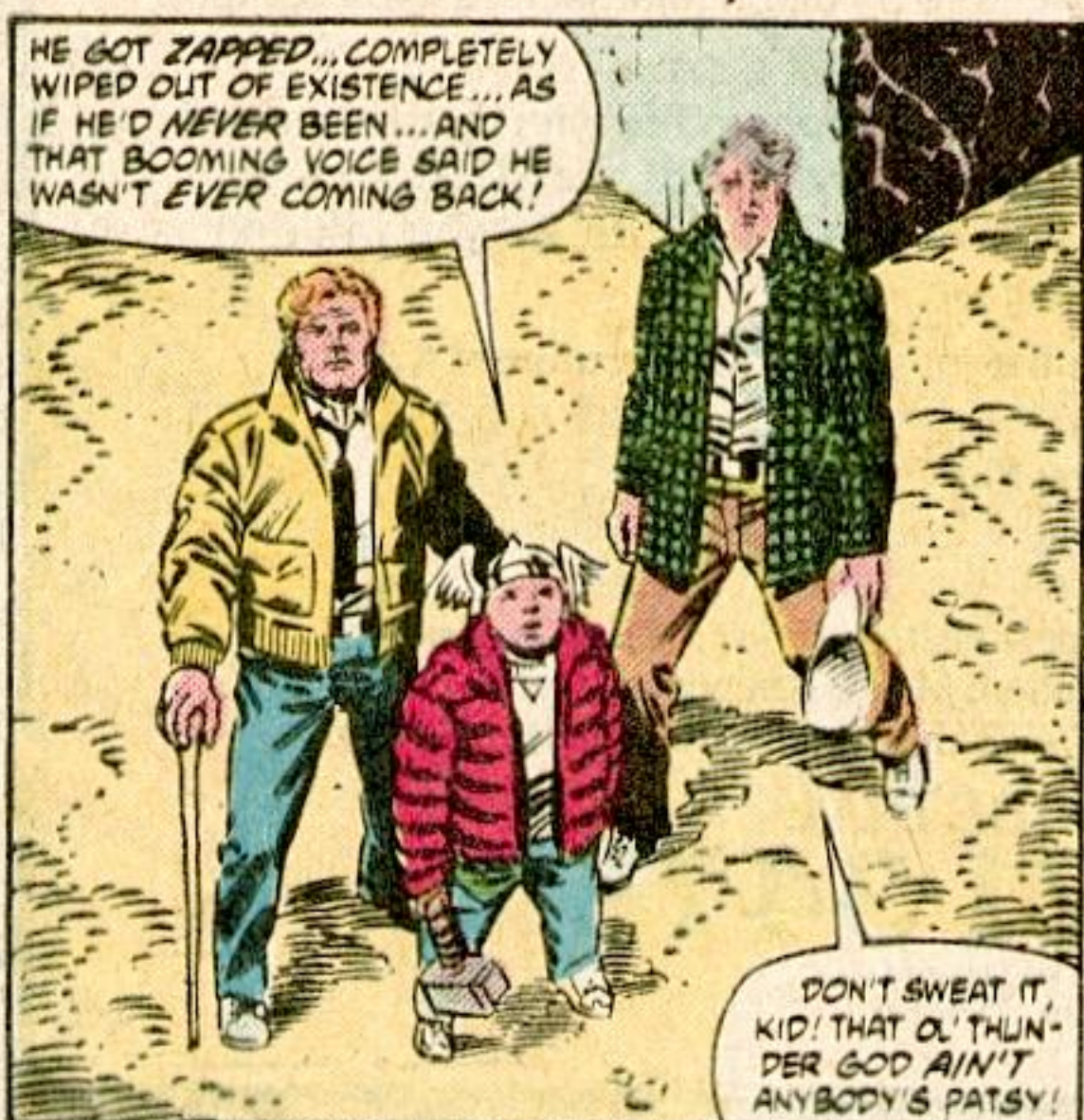
UH-OH...



HEY, KEVIN... YOU OKAY?

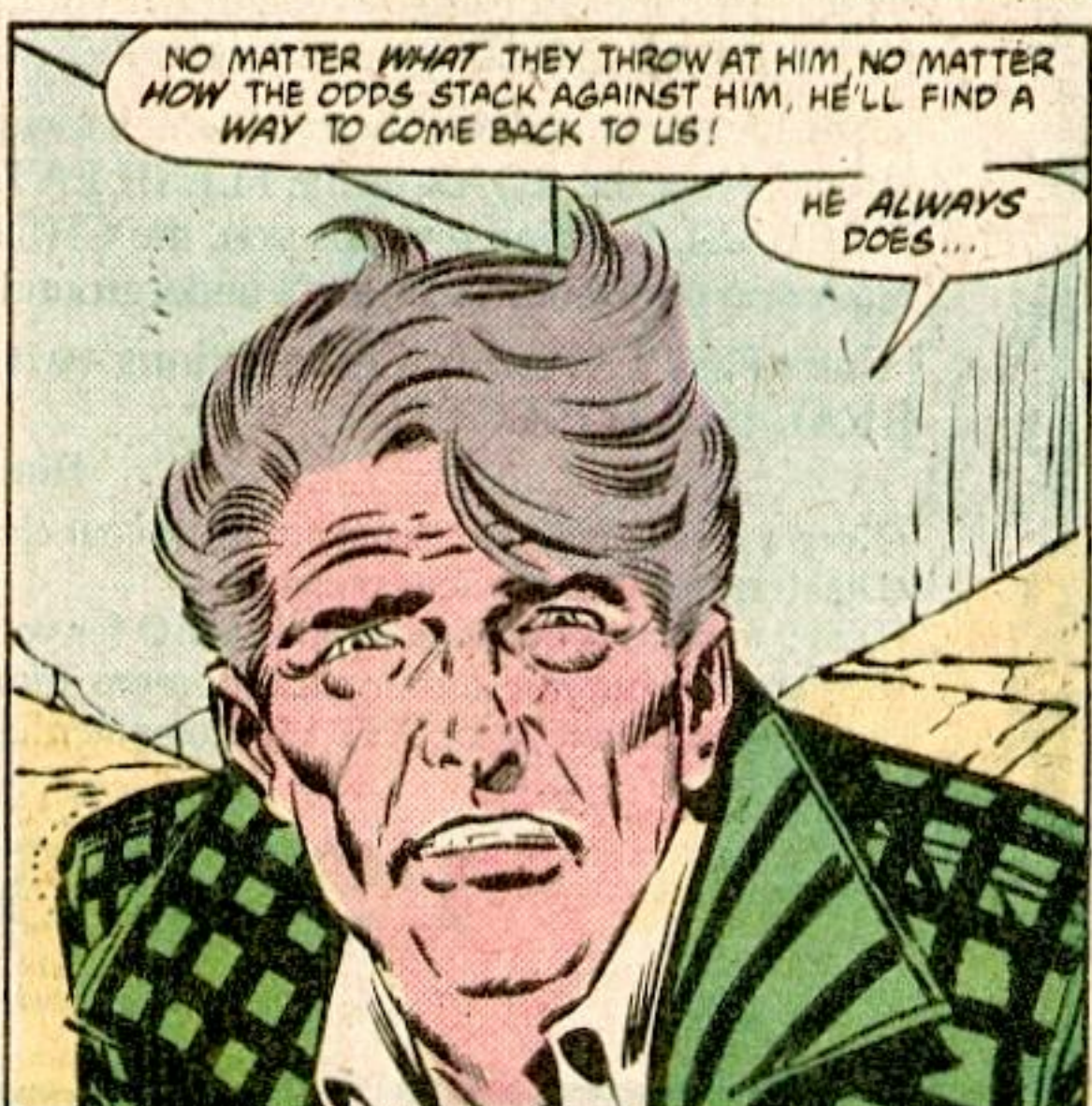
YEAH, I GUESS SO...

I'M JUST WORRIED ABOUT THOR, DAD!



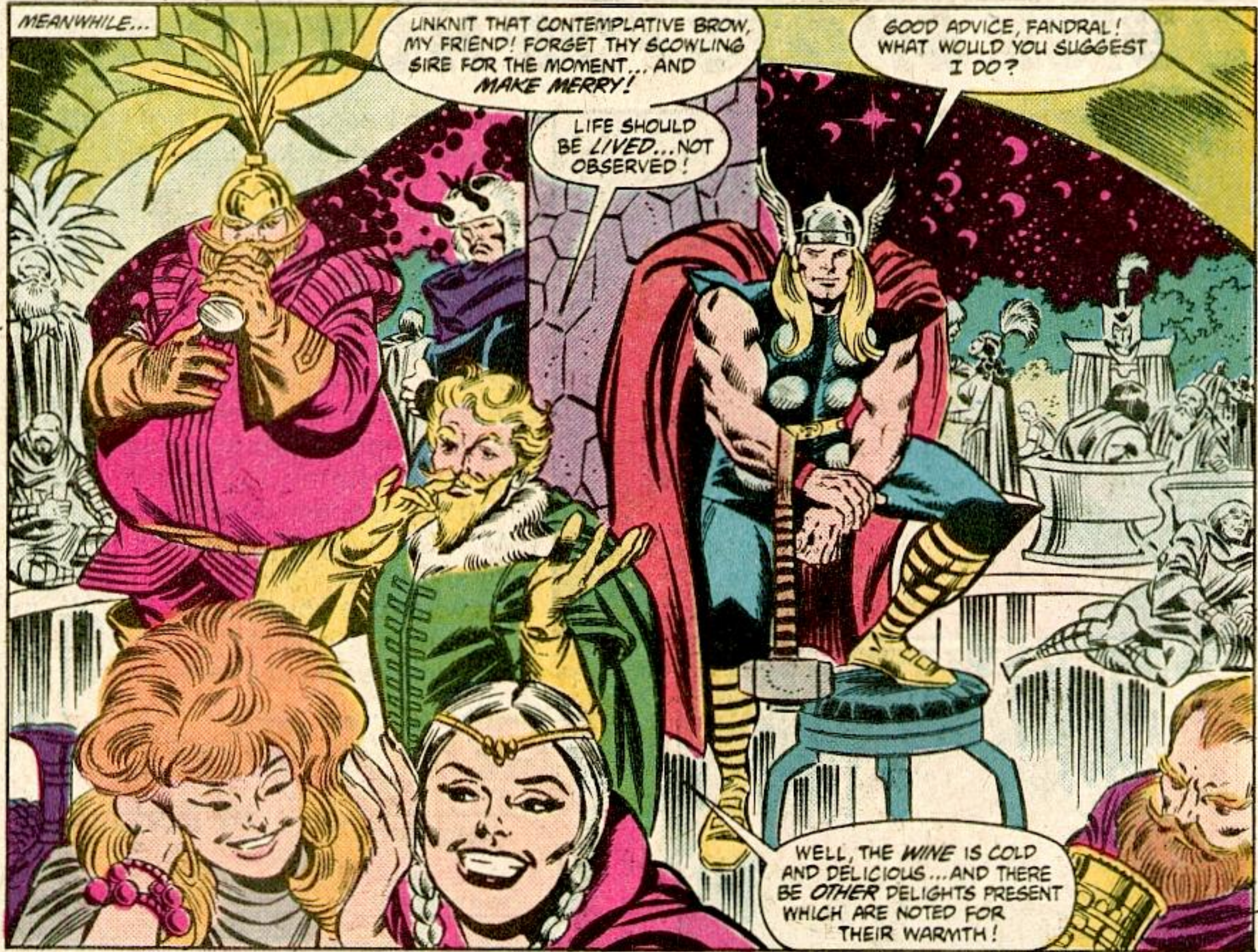
HE GOT ZAPPED... COMPLETELY WIPED OUT OF EXISTENCE... AS IF HE'D NEVER BEEN... AND THAT BOOMING VOICE SAID HE WASN'T EVER COMING BACK!

DON'T SWEAT IT, KID! THAT OL' THUNDER GOD AIN'T ANYBODY'S PATSY!



NO MATTER WHAT THEY THROW AT HIM, NO MATTER HOW THE ODDS STACK AGAINST HIM, HE'LL FIND A WAY TO COME BACK TO US!

HE ALWAYS DOES...



MEANWHILE...

LINKNIT THAT CONTEMPLATIVE BROW, MY FRIEND! FORGET THY SCOWLING SIRE FOR THE MOMENT... AND MAKE MERRY!

GOOD ADVICE, FANDRAL! WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST I DO?

LIFE SHOULD BE LIVED... NOT OBSERVED!

WELL, THE WINE IS COLD AND DELICIOUS... AND THERE BE OTHER DELIGHTS PRESENT WHICH ARE NOTED FOR THEIR WARMTH!



FANDRAL SHOULD BEWARE THE DANGERS OF CHASING WOMEN! HIS LUCK MAY RUN OUT SOMEDAY ... AND HE MIGHT ACCIDENTLY CATCH ONE!

AYE, AND END UP AS HAPPILY MARRIED AS THEE!

SMILE, HOBUN! SMILE SO THAT ALL WILL REALIZE THAT THOU DOST SPEAK IN JEST!

I AM SMILING, VOLSTAGG!



AND, WHAT DOES THE PRINCE OF ASGARD SEE WHEN HE GAZES TO THE HEAVENS?

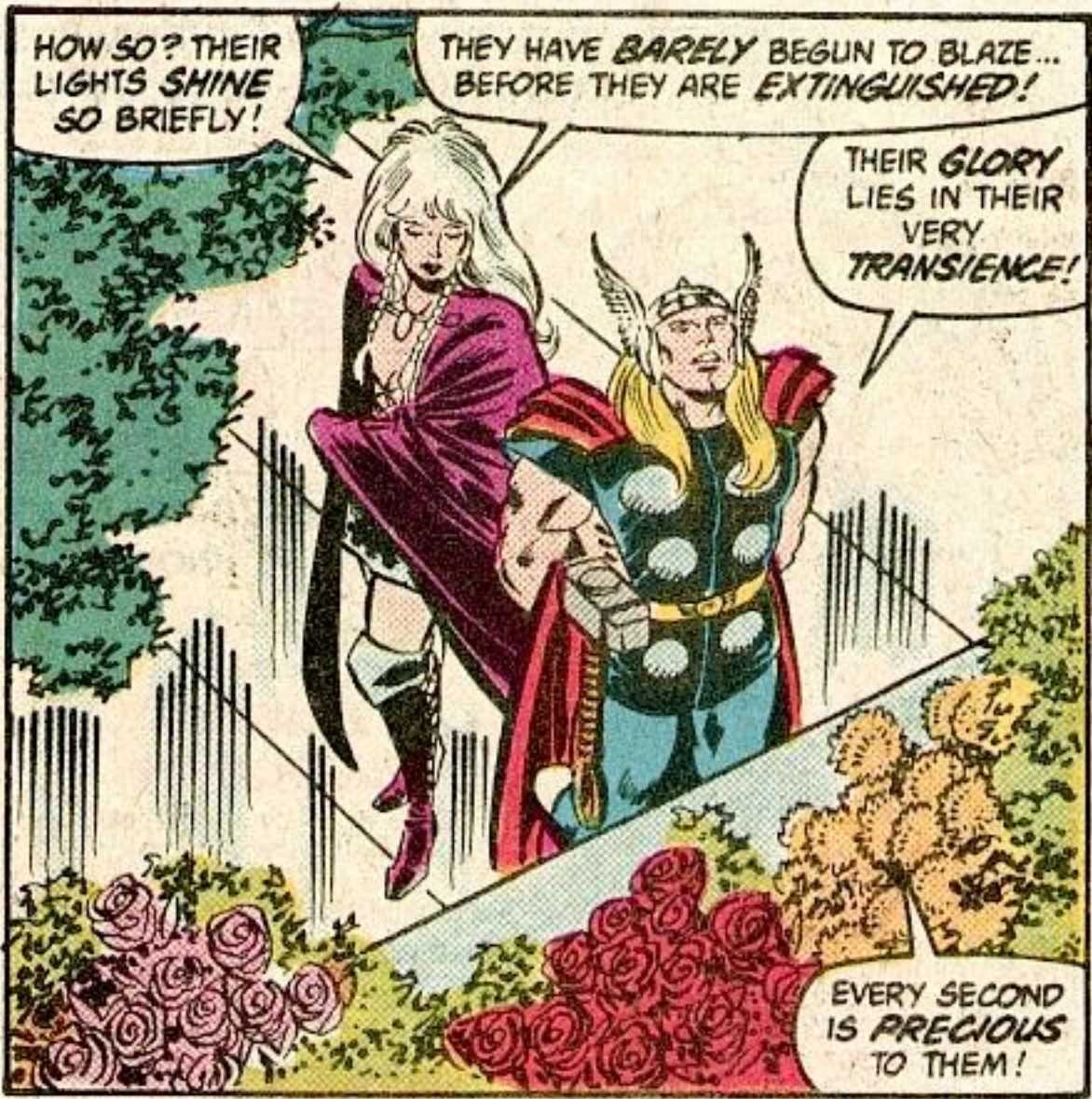
DOES HE HEAR THE FLEETING LAUGHTER OF MORTAL CHILDREN... OR DOES HE WALK IN HIS HEART 'PON THE DISTANT HILLS OF MIDGARD?



THOU ART AN *IMMORTAL!* A PRINCE OF THE REALM BORN TO A LIFE OF UNENDING *REVELRY* AND THRILLING *COMBAT!*

WHY DOST THOU CARRY THE *WEIGHT* OF THAT POOR MORTAL SPHERE 'PON THY NOBLE BROW...WHEN *ASGARD* HAS SO MUCH TO OFFER?

AYE... BUT SO DO THE MORTALS!

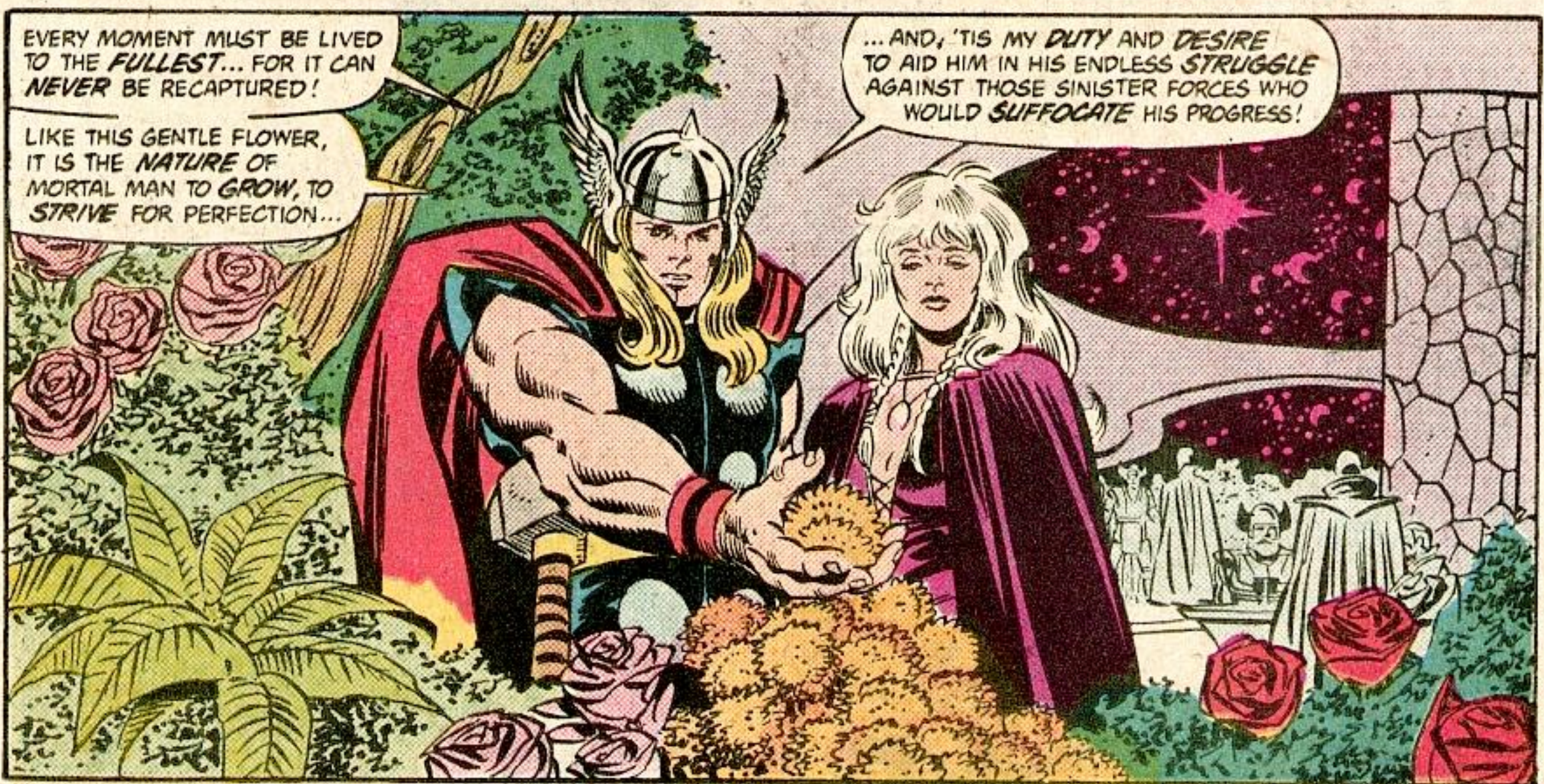


HOW SO? THEIR LIGHTS SHINE SO BRIEFLY!

THEY HAVE *BARELY* BEGUN TO BLAZE... BEFORE THEY ARE *EXTINGUISHED!*

THEIR *GLORY* LIES IN THEIR VERY *TRANSIENCE!*

EVERY SECOND IS *PRECIOUS* TO THEM!



EVERY MOMENT MUST BE LIVED TO THE *FULLEST*... FOR IT CAN *NEVER* BE RECAPTURED!

LIKE THIS GENTLE FLOWER, IT IS THE *NATURE* OF MORTAL MAN TO *GROW*, TO *STRIVE* FOR PERFECTION...

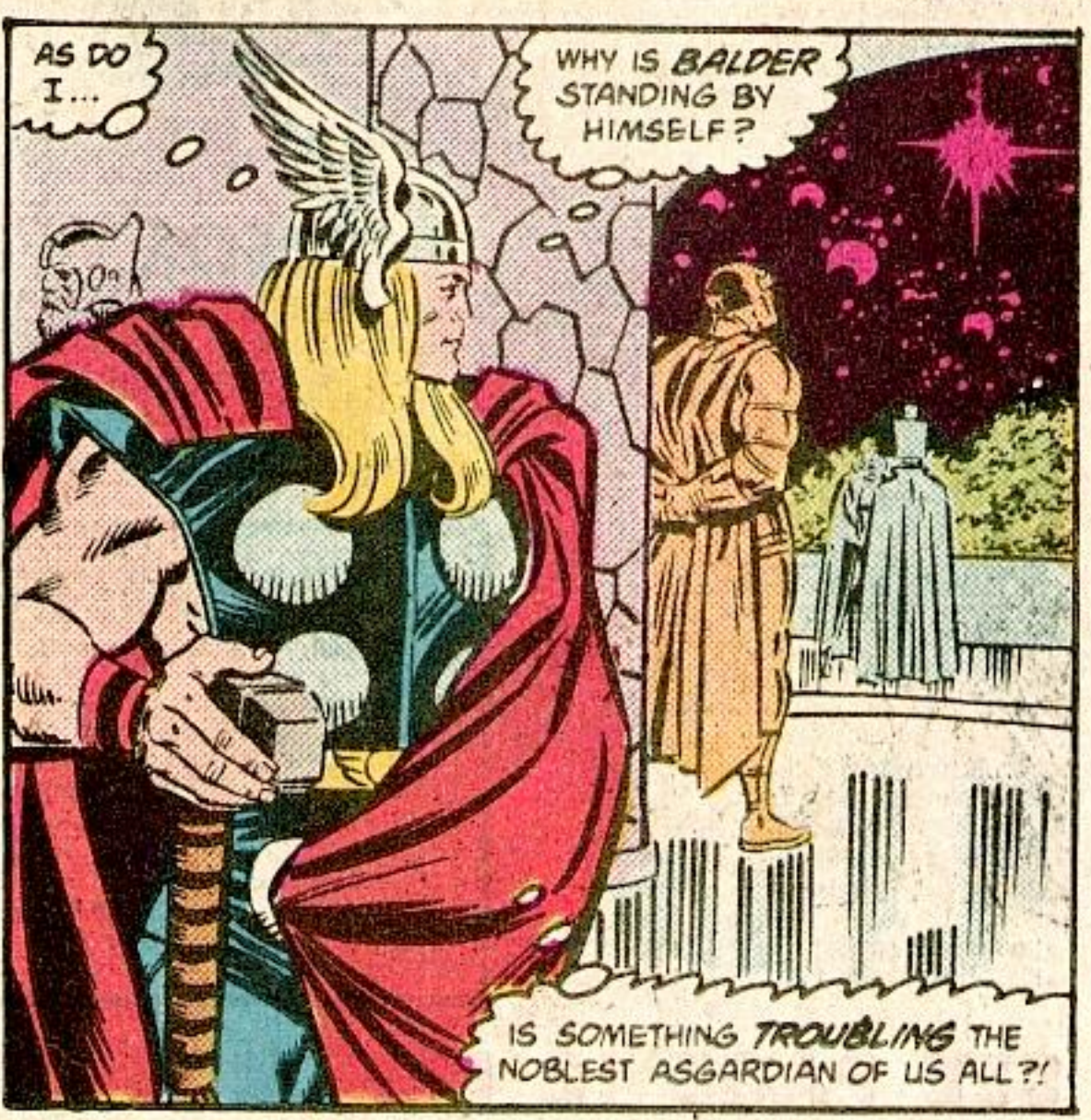
... AND, 'TIS MY *DUTY* AND *DESIRE* TO AID HIM IN HIS ENDLESS *STRUGGLE* AGAINST THOSE *SINISTER* FORCES WHO WOULD *SUFFOCATE* HIS *PROGRESS!*



HA! THY TIME COULD BE SPENT IN MORE *PLEASURABLE* PURSUITS, MY PRINCE!

'TIS TRUE... BUT THE *GOD* OF THUNDER HAS ALREADY CHOSEN WHICH *PATHS* HE'LL WALK!

I TRUST THAT HE WILL *NOT* WALK THEM ALONE!

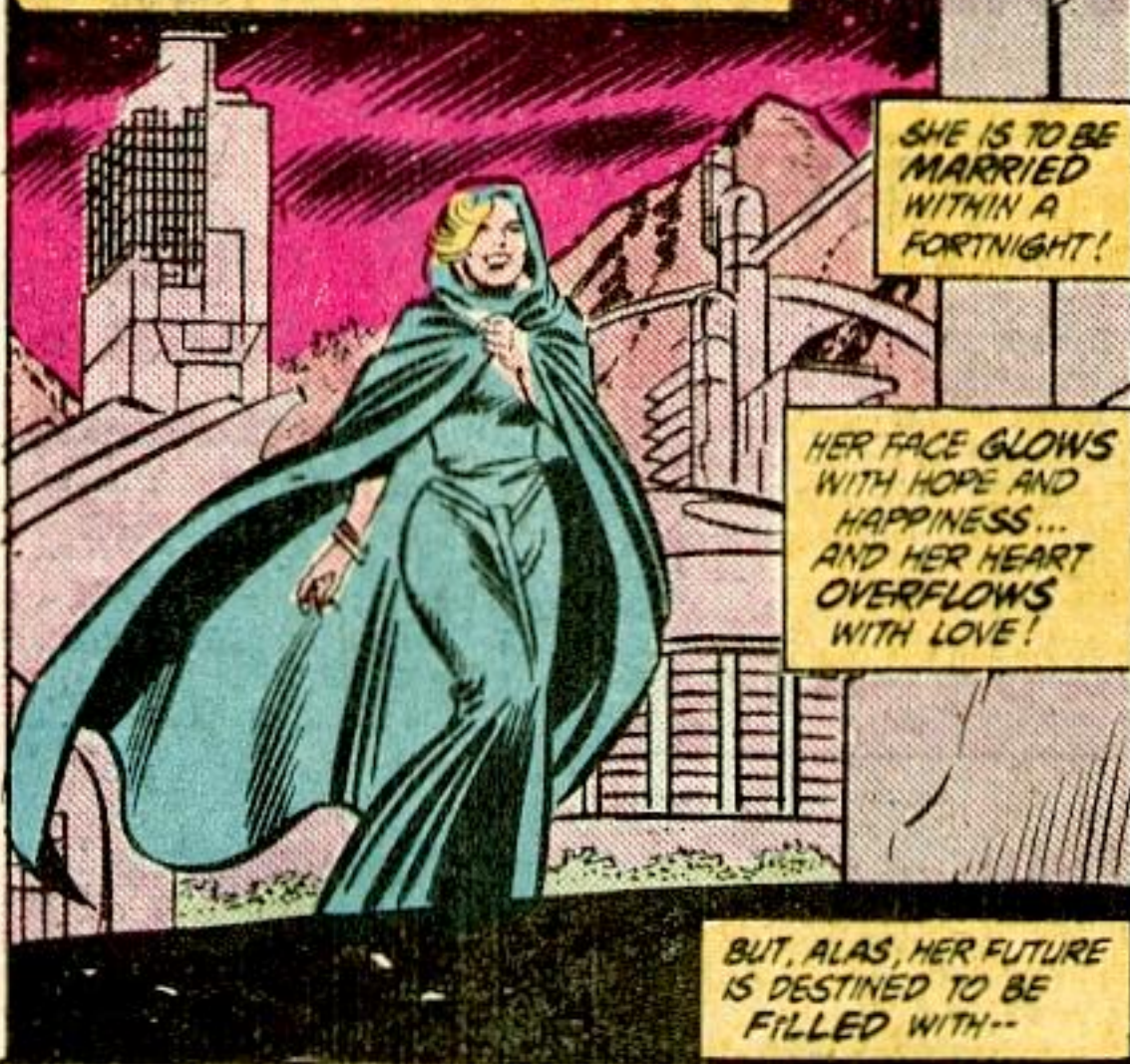


AS DO I...

WHY IS *BALDER* STANDING BY HIMSELF?

IS SOMETHING *TROUBLING* THE NOBLEST *ASGARDIAN* OF US ALL?!

ELSEWHERE, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A YOUNG GODDESS RACES THROUGH THE STREETS...

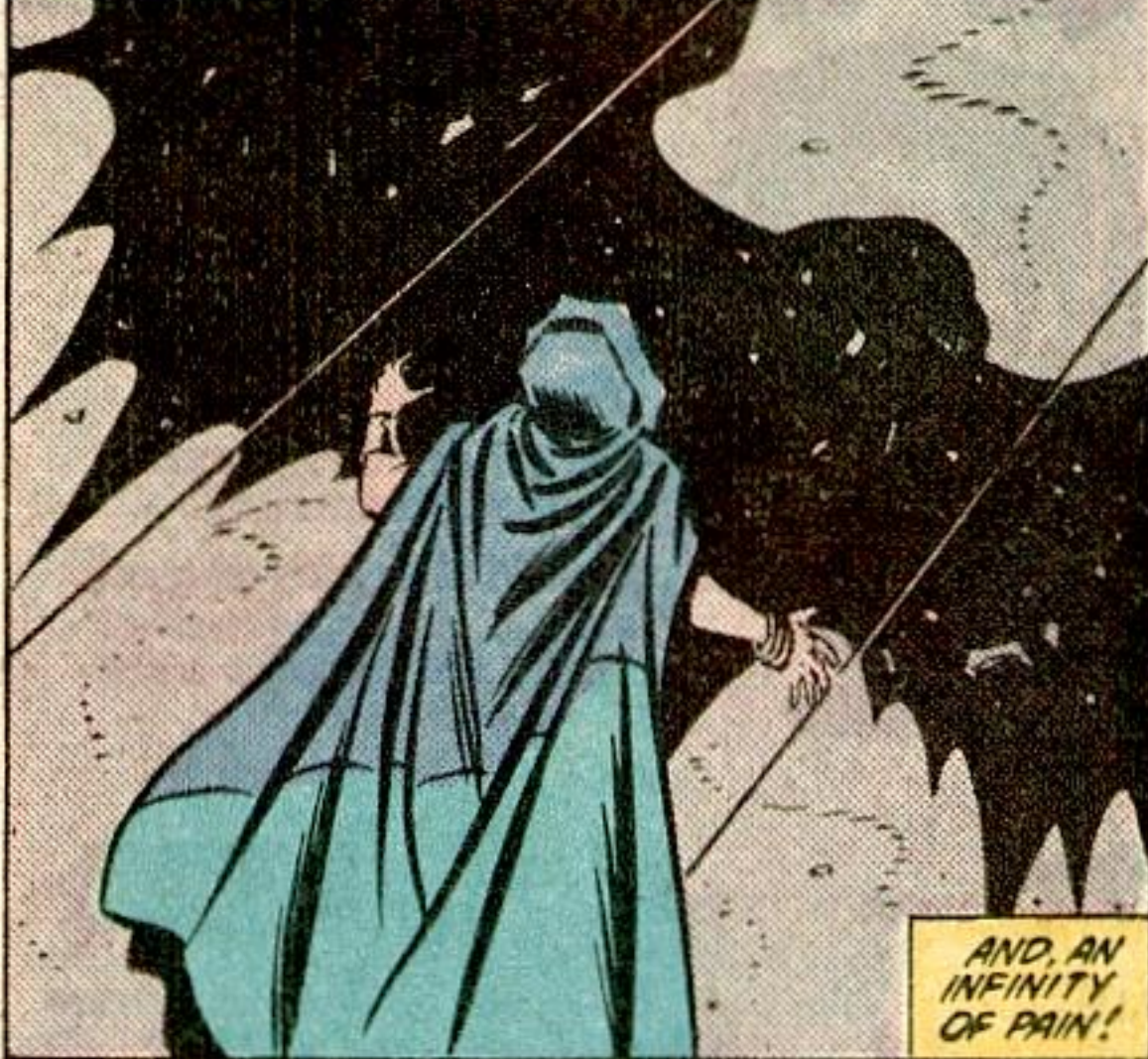


SHE IS TO BE MARRIED WITHIN A FORTNIGHT!

HER FACE GLOWS WITH HOPE AND HAPPINESS... AND HER HEART OVERFLOWS WITH LOVE!

BUT, ALAS, HER FUTURE IS DESTINED TO BE FILLED WITH--

--HORROR!!



AND, AN INFINITY OF PAIN!



AND, WHAT DOES BALDER THE BRAVE SEE WHEN HE GAZES TO THE HEAVENS?



MILORD--?!

FORGIVE ME, NOBLE ONE... 'T WAS BUT A PRIVATE JEST!



WHY DOST THOU BROOD WHILE--ALL AROUND THEE --OTHERS MAKE MERRY?!

I HAVE MUCH TO CONSIDER, MY FRIEND!

ASGARD WAS NEAR DEVASTATED WHILE I WAS RECENTLY IN COMMAND!

THE FAULT WAS NOT THINE, GENTLE ONE! LET US FILL A PAIR OF FLAGONS AND--



EEEEAAAGGGHHH!!

WHAT IN THE NAME OF ODIN--?!



SWIFTLY, MY BROTHERS-- WE MUST FIND THE AUTHOR OF THAT PIERCING SCREAM!

AND, THE CAUSE OF SUCH UNRELENTING PAIN AND HORROR!

METHINKS THE FLASHING BLADE OF FANDRAL SHALL SOON SING A MOURNFUL TUNE!



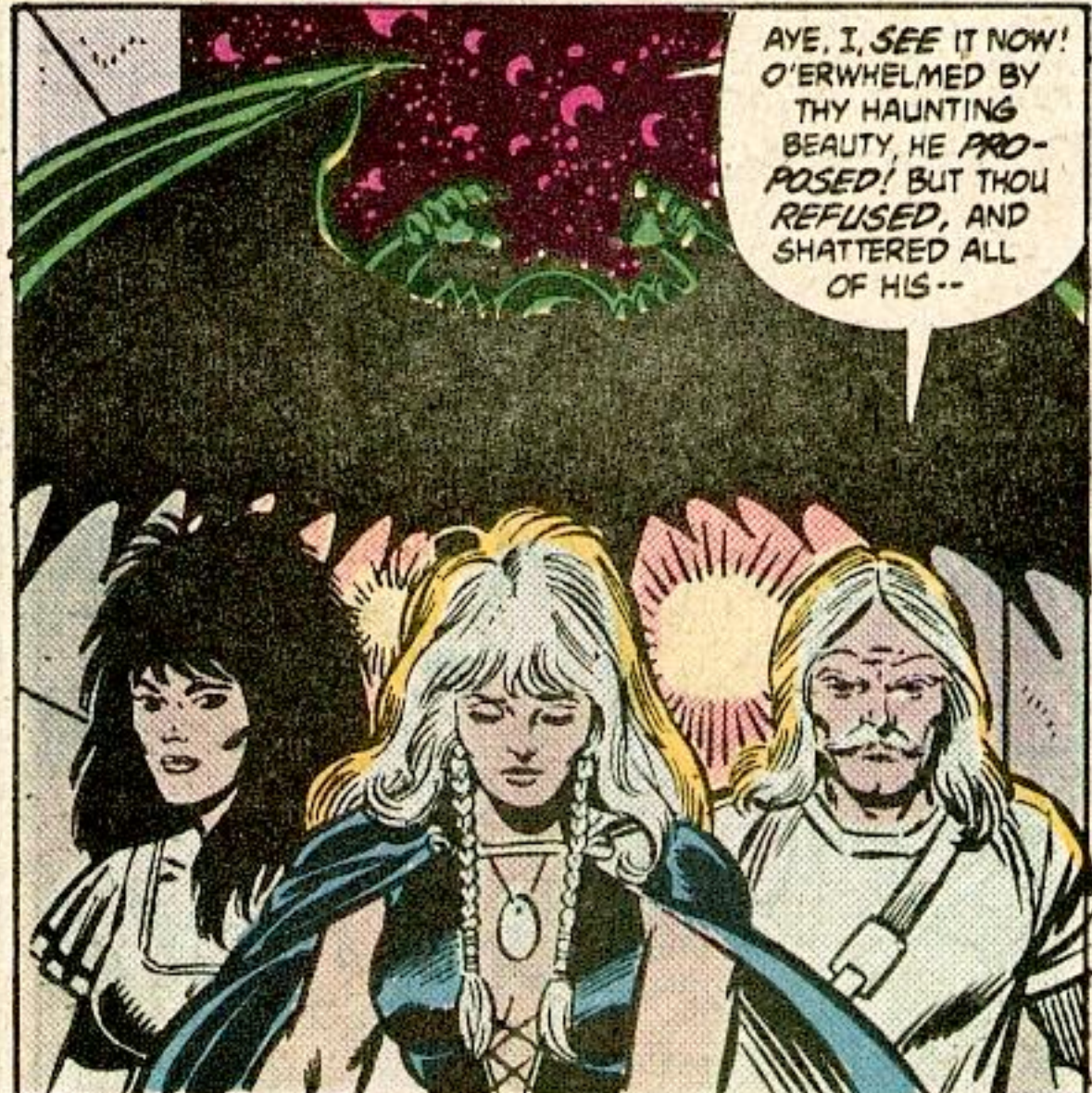
JUST THEN, NOT FAR AWAY...

WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?

'T WAS ONLY THE WIND! NOTHING MORE!

MILADY, NO REASON DID THOU GIVE FOR OUR HASTY DEPARTURE FROM THE FEAST!

COULD THY CONVERSATION WITH THE ODINSON BE THE CAUSE?



AYE, I, SEE IT NOW! O'ERWHELMED BY THY HAUNTING BEAUTY, HE PROPOSED! BUT THOU REFUSED, AND SHATTERED ALL OF HIS--



WHO... WHAT... ARE YOU?!

I AM DEATH!

YOUR DEATH!!



EEAAGGGGH!

ANOTHER SCREAM--!

IT CAME FROM YON ALLEY!



ARE... ARE THEY DEAD, MY LORD?

AYE, AND WHATEVER ATTACKED THEM, STRUCK SWIFTLY AND WITHOUT MERCY!

NO TIME HAD THEY TO EVEN DRAW THEIR SWORDS!



BEHOLD--! A DISCARDED MEDALLION AND THE TORN REMNANTS OF A CLOAK!

THEY SEEM TO LEAD TOWARD...



THOR! METHINKS OUR VILLAIN FLED DOWN HERE--!

A CREVICE BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS!



'TIS TOO NARROW FOR THY VAST GIRTH, VOLSTAGG!

ALERT THE CITY GUARD! TELL THEM WHAT WE'VE LEARNED!

AT ONCE, MY LORD!

COME, BALDER, WE MUST NEEDS FOLLOW THIS SHADY PASSAGEWAY!



IT LEADS DOWN, NOBLE PRINCE... DOWN INTO THE DARK, TWISTING TUNNELS... WHICH LIE BENEATH OUR FAIR CITY!

WE MUST HURRY, BALDER! ANOTHER LIFE COULD BE AT STAKE!



I RECOGNIZED THE MEDALLION WHICH VOLSTAGG FOUND! IT BELONGED TO A YOUNG GODDESS THAT I MET EARLIER!

THE KILLER MUST HAVE CARRIED HER OFF FOR A REASON... ONE WHICH I DARE NOT CONTEMPLATE!

LEAD ON, MY FRIEND! IF SHE STILL LIVES, WE SHALL SAVE HER!



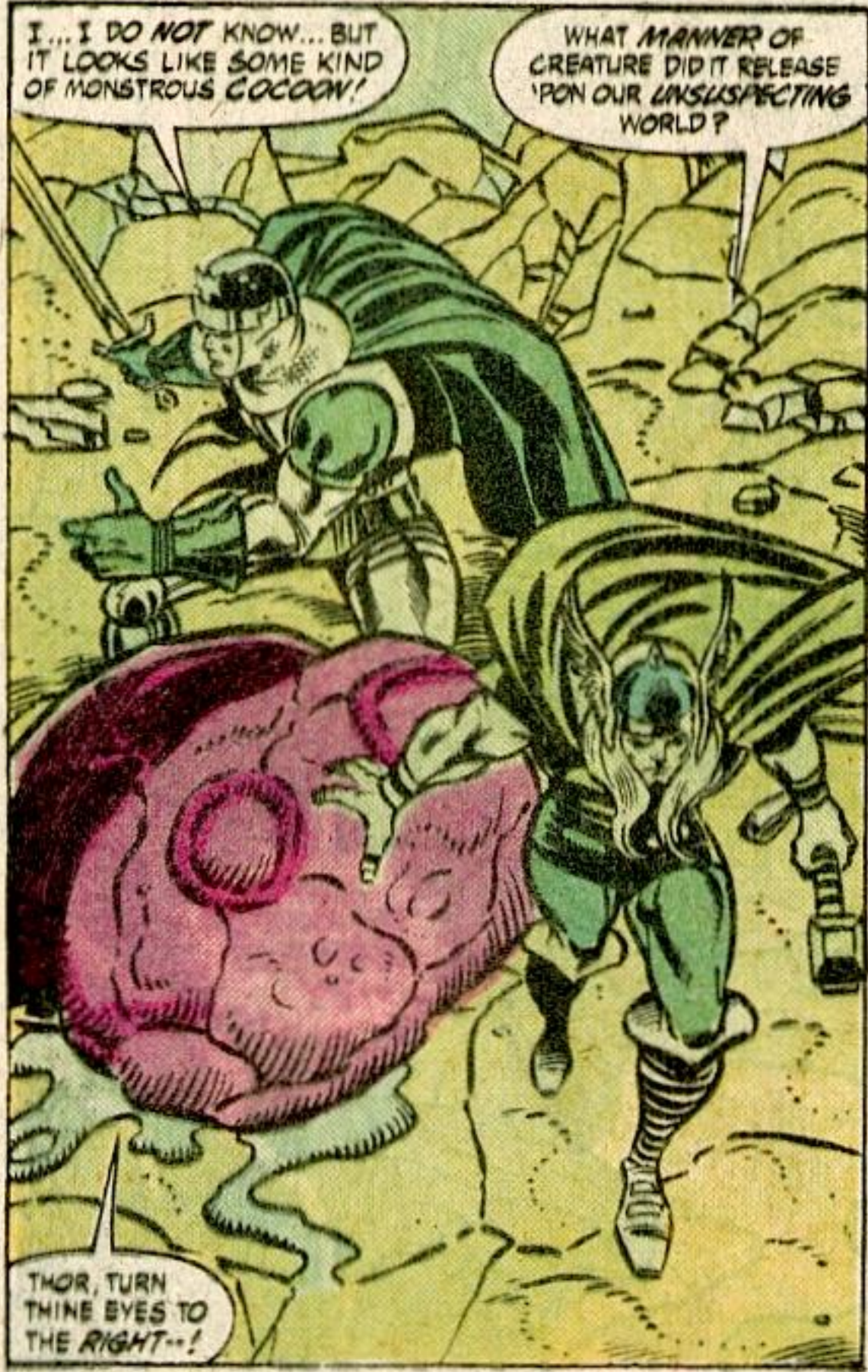
I DARE NOT TELL BALDER THAT I HAVE OF LATE BEGUN TO EXPERIENCE SUDDEN HEADACHES AND DIZZY SPELLS!

MOMENTARY SEIZURES WHEN I AM WEAK AND HELPLESS! IF ONE SHOULD STRIKE NOW--!

COULD OUR UNKNOWN FOE BE A ROCK TROLL? THEY HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO STALK THESE CAVERNS.

'TIS POSSIBLE, BUT I THINK NOT!

WAIT--! WHAT IS THAT STRANGELY SHAPED ARTIFACT?!



I... I DO NOT KNOW... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF MONSTROUS COCOON!

WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE DID IT RELEASE 'PON OUR UNSUSPECTING WORLD?

THOR, TURN THINE EYES TO THE RIGHT--!

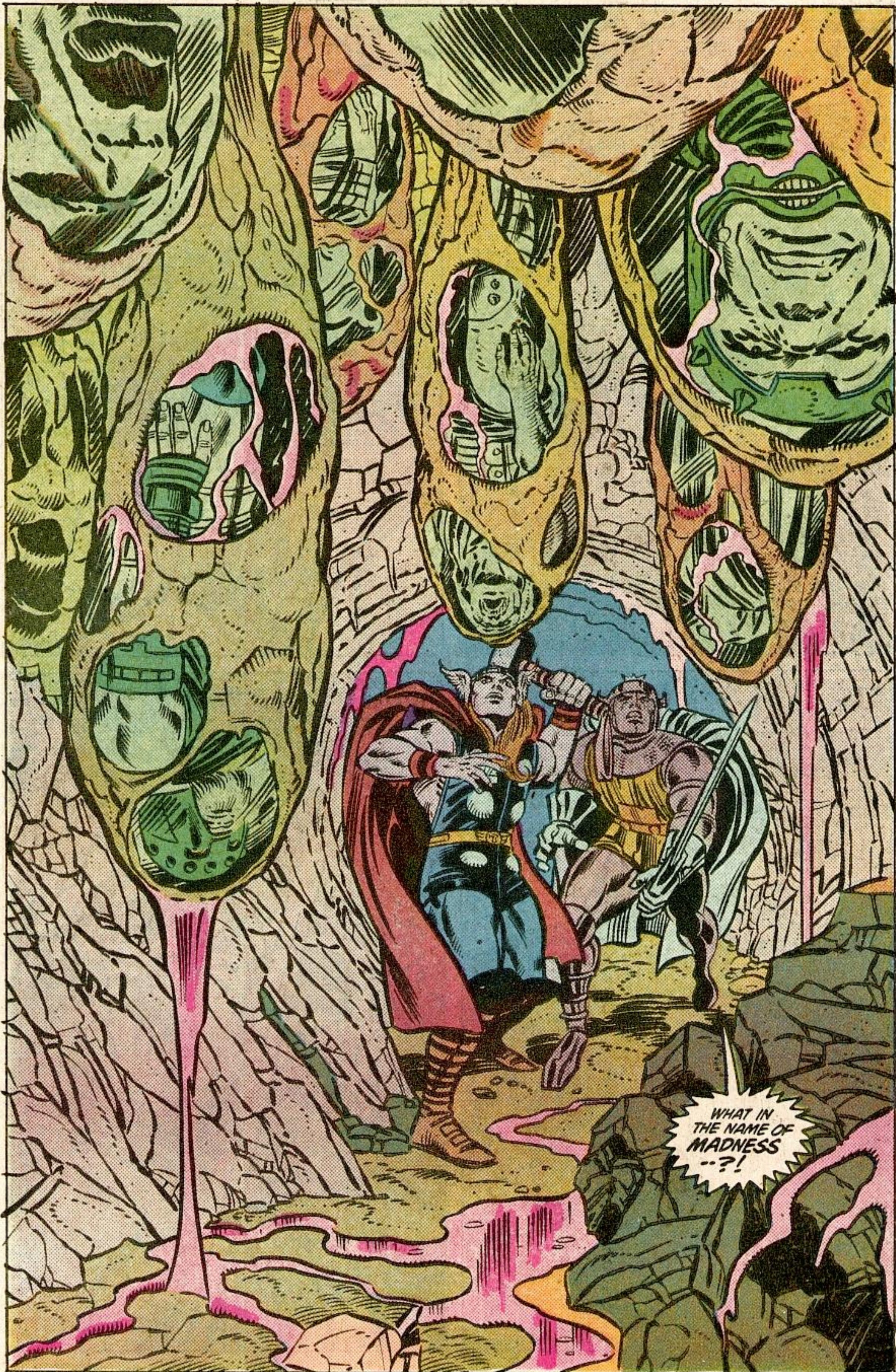


WHAT DO YOU SEE, BALDER? WHAT IS IT?!

LET ME PASS--!

'TIS A LARGE CAVERNY AND HANGING FROM ITS CEILING ARE... NO!

NO! IT CANNOT BE!



WHAT IN THE NAME OF MADNESS ...?!



H-HELP ME...
P-PLEASE
HELP ME...

THE
GODDESS--!



TEARING AT THE LINEARLY COCOON, THOR QUICKLY FREES
THE YOUNG IMMORTAL, AND THEN... THE OTHERS ARE
ALREADY DEAD...OR WORSE!

WHO DID
THIS, MILADY?
WHO--?!

'T WAS A DARK
WINGED
CREATURE...



HIS EYES... HIS
TERRIBLE EYES...
GLOWED WITH
FIRE AND BLOOD...

WHERE IS HE?
WHERE HAS HE
GONE?



THERE!
BEHIND
THEE!

HIS EYES ARE BURNING
THE NIGHT!

WHA--?!



KA-
BAK!

EYIII!!



THAT BLAST WAS MEANT
FOR US, MILADY! WHY
DIDST THOU--?!

T- THE SON OF ODIN
MUST LIVE... FOR
THE FLOWERS... THE
GENTLE FLOWERS :-

MILADY--?
MILADY!



BUTCHER! MONSTER!
COWARDLY SLAUGHTERER
OF HELPLESS WOMEN!

SHOW
THYSELF!!

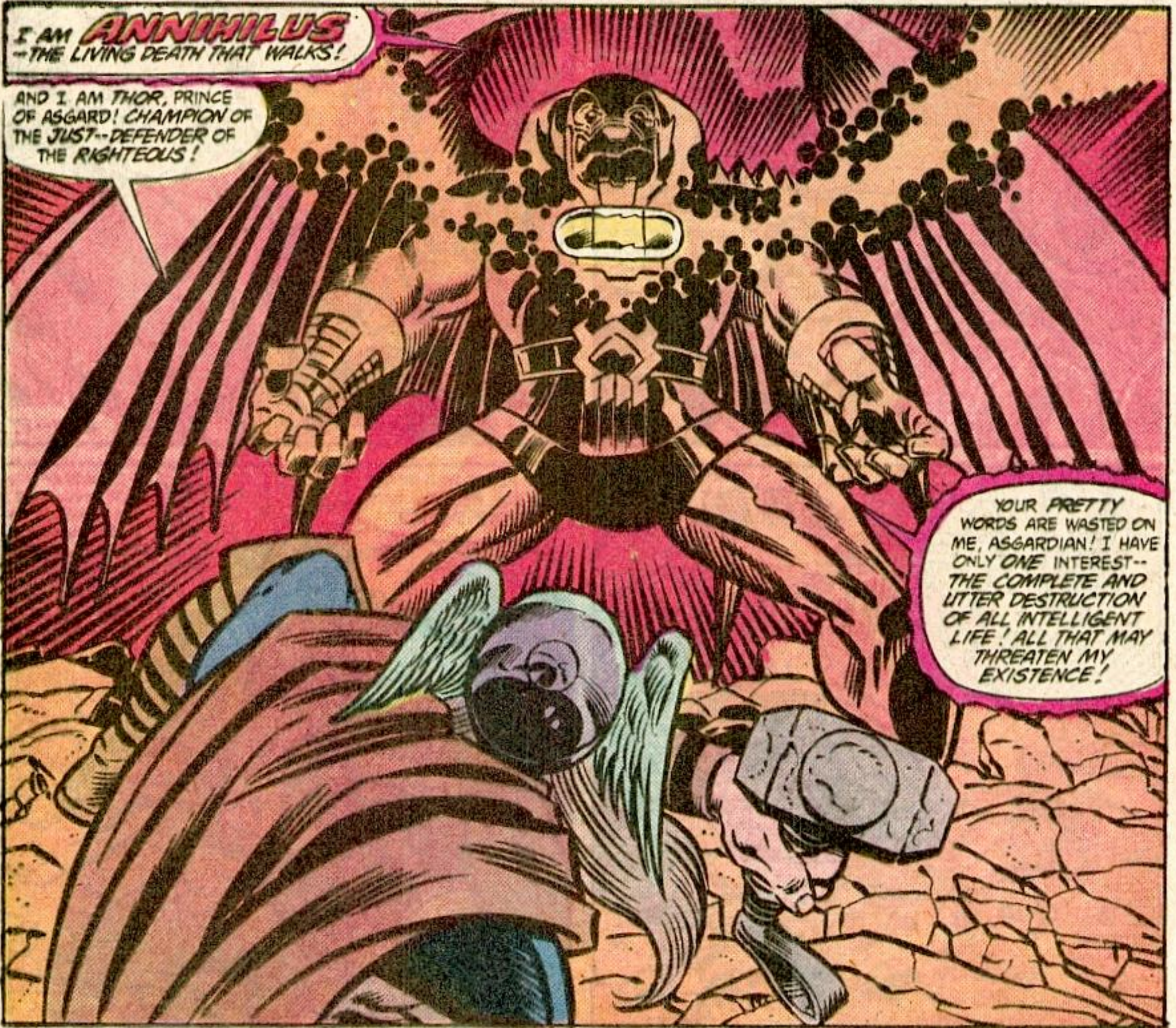
SHOW THYSELF
AND FACE
THOR THE
AVENGER!



BE SILENT, YOU EGOTISTICAL,
ARROGANT LITTLE CUR!

I HEED THE ORDERS
OF NO ONE!

PWOOM!



I AM **ANNIHILUS**
--THE LIVING DEATH THAT WALKS!

AND I AM THOR, PRINCE
OF ASGARD! CHAMPION OF
THE JUST--DEFENDER OF
THE RIGHTEOUS!

YOUR PRETTY
WORDS ARE WASTED ON
ME, ASGARDIAN! I HAVE
ONLY ONE INTEREST--
THE COMPLETE AND
UTTER DESTRUCTION
OF ALL INTELLIGENT
LIFE! ALL THAT MAY
THREATEN MY
EXISTENCE!

I WAS ABSORBING THE LIFEFORCES OF YOUR ASSGARDIAN BRETHREN!

SUCKING THEM DRY OF THEIR IMMORTAL ENERGIES! ADDING IT ALL TO MY OWN POWER!

BUT, YOU HAVE DISRUPTED MY PLANS--!



AYE, AND I SHALL PUT AN END TO THEM AS WELL-- THOU FOUL, LOATHSOME FIEND!

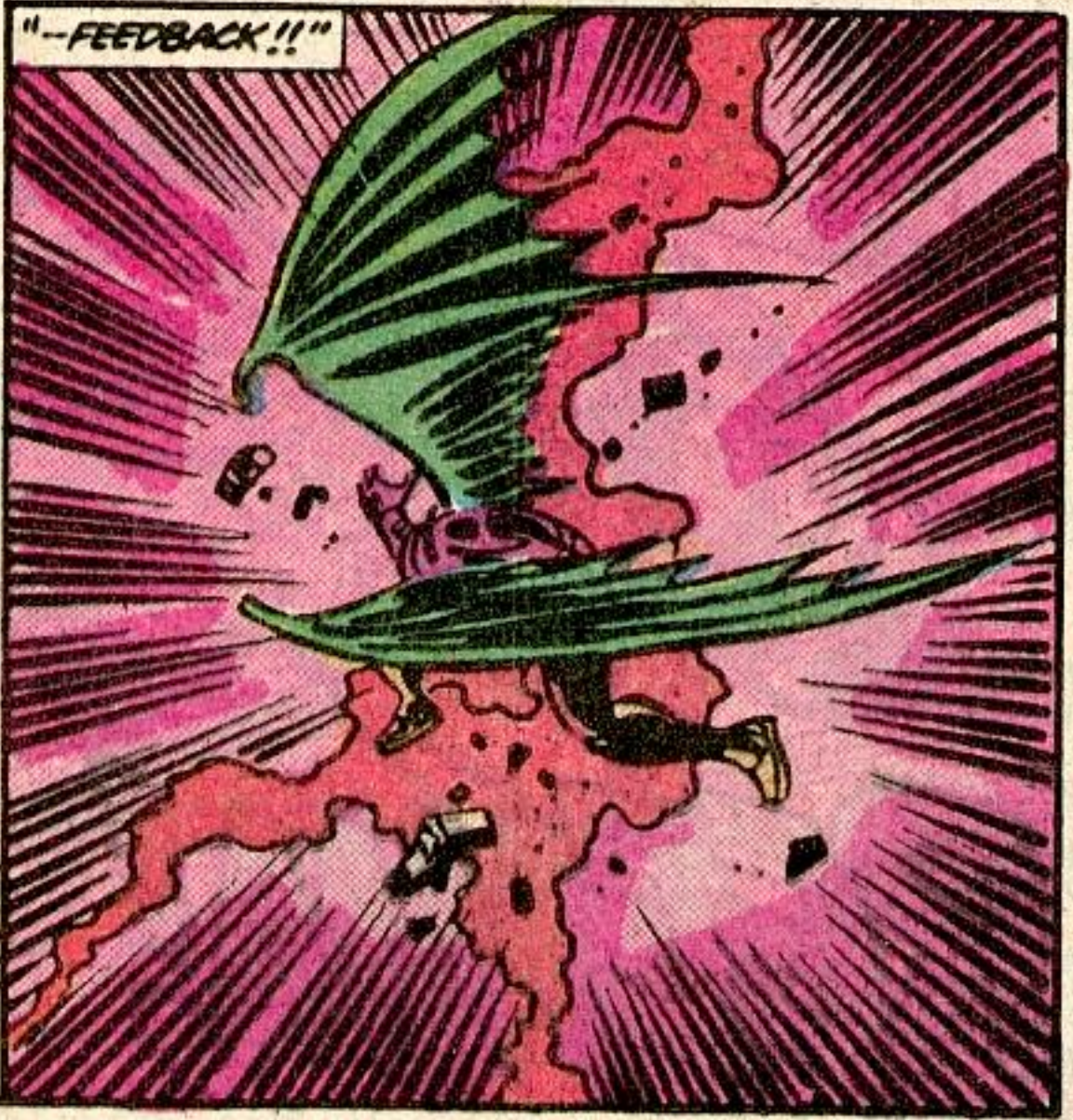


THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! YOUR HAMMER APPEARS TO BE RESISTING THE POWER OF MY INVINCIBLE COSMIC CONTROL ROD--

--FORCING BACK MY OWN ENERGIES --CAUSING A MASSIVE--



"--FEEDBACK!!"



WELL STRUCK, MY FRIEND!

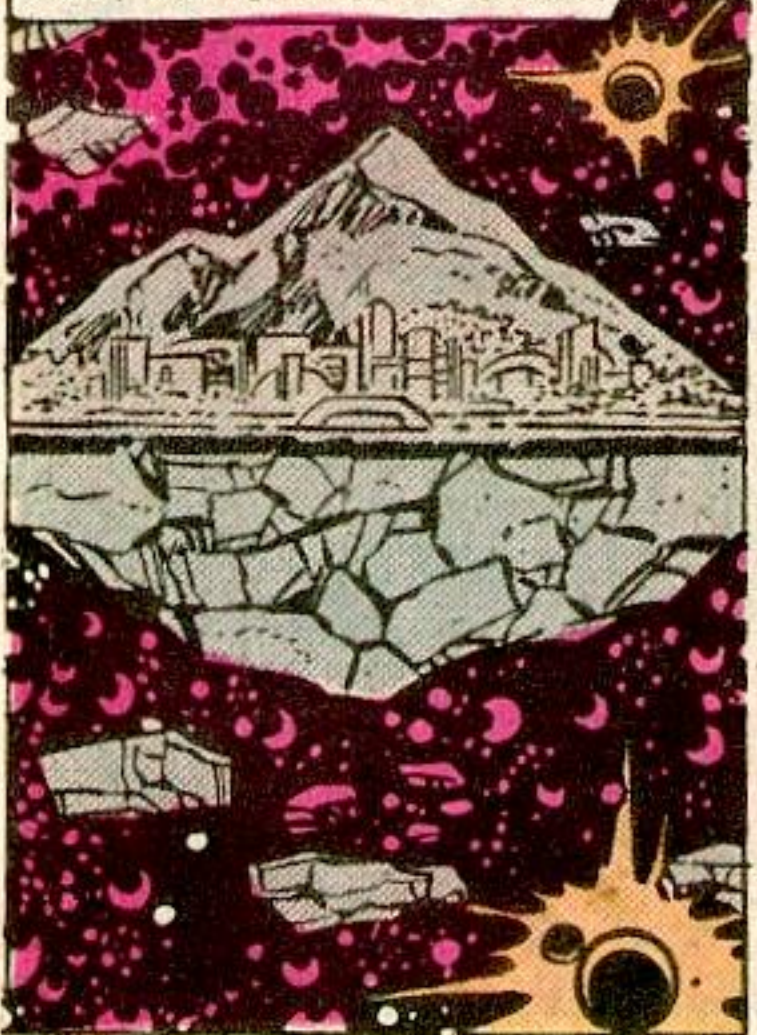
AYE!



BUT, METHINKS THE BATTLE HAS BARELY BEGUN!

A BEING SUCH AS ANNIHILLUS IS NOT SO EASILY FELLED! HE FEIGNS PAIN! BIDDING HIS TIME! WHY? WHY?!

EVEN AS THOR PREPARES TO RESUME THE CONFLICT, ASGARD CONTINUES TO DRIFT ON THE CELESTIAL SEAS...



RIDING THE WAVES OF INTERDIMENSIONAL TIME AND SPACE, UNTIL ...



...IT, CROSSES ONE FINAL, IRREVOCABLE, DIMENSIONAL BARRIER!



THOR, DID YOU FEEL IT--?

A SUDDEN CHILL... A MOMENTARY QUEASINESS... WHICH SEEMED TO SHUDDER THROUGH OUR ENTIRE WORLD!

AYE, BUT WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED SUCH AN UNSEEMLY DISORIENTATION?!

Thor and Odin are shown in a close-up. Thor is on the left, looking concerned, and Odin is on the right, looking thoughtful. They are both wearing their traditional Asgardian armor and capes.

DO YOU NOT KNOW?

CAN YOU NOT GUESS THE HORRIBLE, OPPRESSIVE TRUTH?!

THE GAME IS OVER... AND ANNIHILUS HAS WON!!

A close-up of Annihilus's face, which is a large, green, metallic helmet with a glowing red visor. He has a menacing expression.

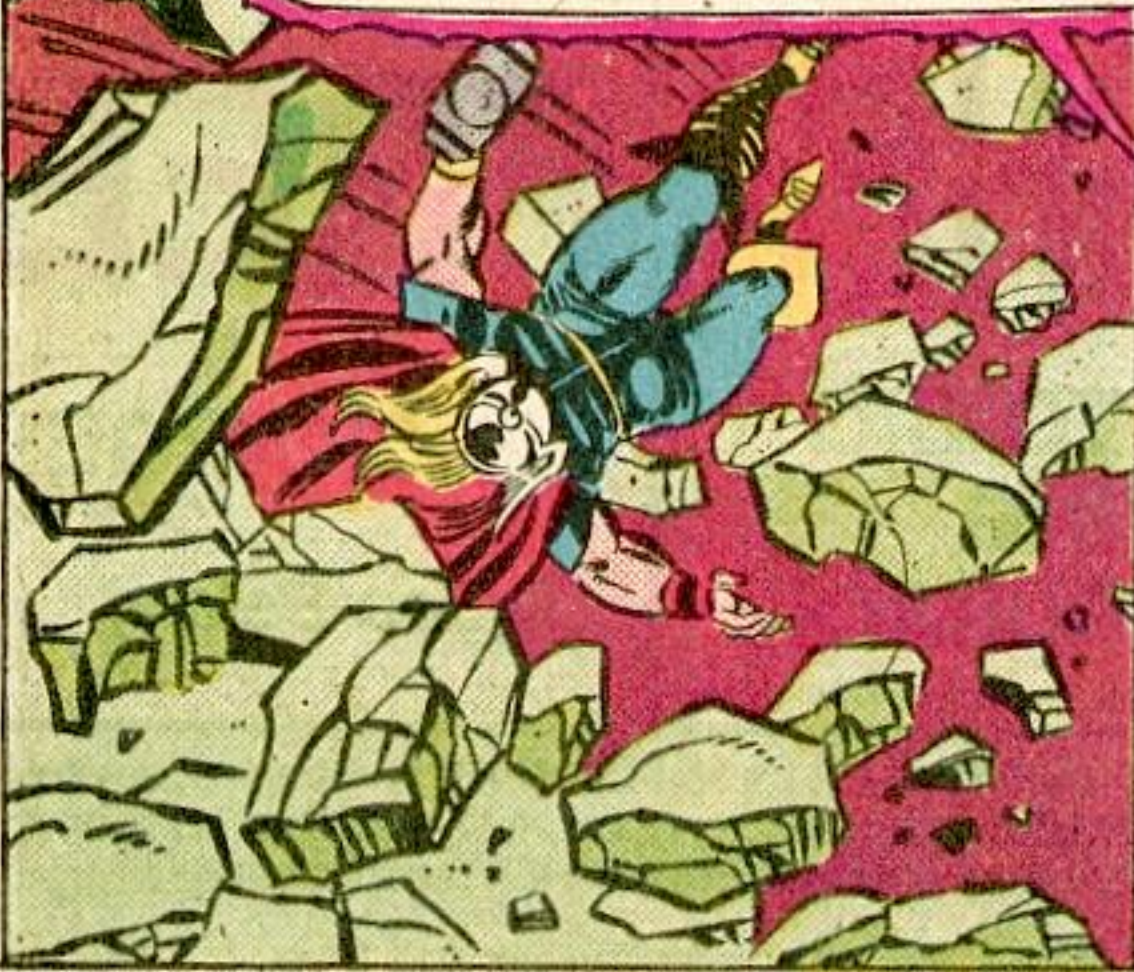
ASGARD HAS FALLEN INTO THE NEGATIVE ZONE!!

ANNIHILUS IS HOME, AND HIS POWER IS... REBORN!!

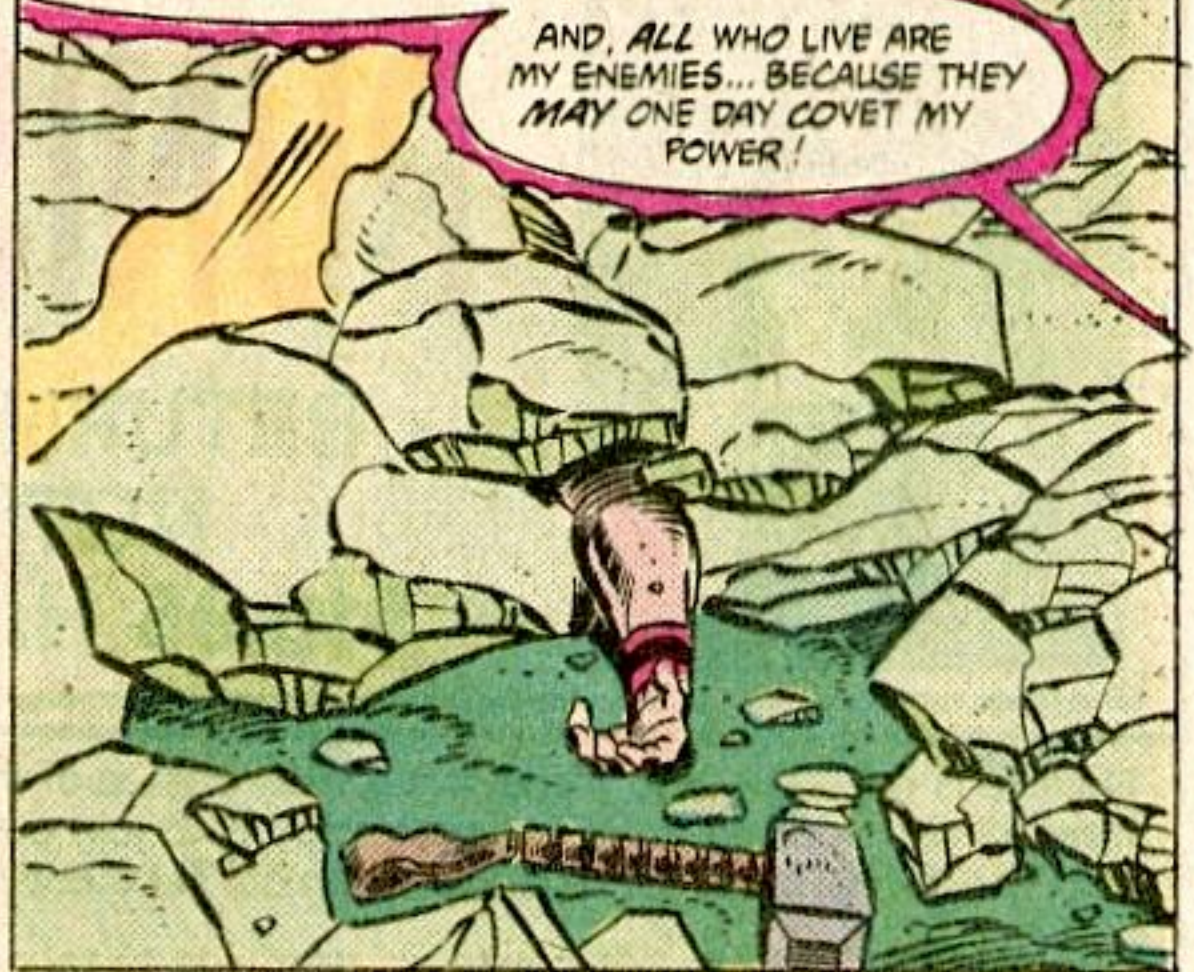
SKREEMM!

Annihilus is shown in a dynamic pose, holding a glowing orb. He is surrounded by a bright, yellow and orange energy field. In the background, a winged figure is seen flying away. The scene is filled with motion lines and a sense of intense energy.

I DID NOT CHOOSE YOUR WORLD AT RANDOM, MY FRIEND! I HAD HEARD OF ASGARD... AND ITS RACE OF IMMORTALS... AND LEARNED THAT IT WAS DRIFTING TOWARD MY OWN DIMENSION!



I KNEW THAT I HAD TO ACT... FOR I CAN ONLY PROTECT MY OWN IMMORTAL EXISTENCE... BY CRUSHING MY ENEMIES!



AND, ALL WHO LIVE ARE MY ENEMIES... BECAUSE THEY MAY ONE DAY COVET MY POWER!

MILORD! THOR--?!



IF THE MIGHTY SON OF ODIN HATH FALLEN BEFORE ANNIHILLIS, WHAT CAN E'EN BALDER DO?

HE CAN FIGHT! AYE! FIGHT UNTO DEATH!!



THOU ART MAD, INSECT... TRULY AND TOTALLY INSANE... IF THOU DOTH TRULY BELIEVE THAT THOU CANST EXTERMINATE ALL WHO LIVE!

AH, BUT I HAVE A PLAN...

I INTEND TO ABSORB THE LIFEFORCE OF THE MOST POWERFUL IMMORTAL OF ALL!



THE HEART AND SOUL OF ASGARD ITSELF!



IF ANNIHILLIS IS TO TRIUMPH...



ODIN MUST DIE!

STARRING THOR AND THE WARRIORS THREE!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS
**Tales of
ASGARD**

HOME OF
THE MIGHTY
NORSE
GODS!

"ULAGG THE GRAND ENCHANTER!"

BEGINNING AN
ALL-NEW, THRILLING,
THREE-PART SAGA!

IN A TAVERN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF FABLED ASGARD, THE SON OF ODIN AND HIS FAITHFUL COMPANIONS ENJOY A QUIET EVENING ... IN THEIR OWN UNIQUE FASHION!

MAD ARE THESE
KNAVES... TO TRADE
BLOWS WITH
ASGARD'S FINEST!

'TIS ALL FANDRAL'S
FAULT, MY PRINCE!

NOT SO, HOGUN! HOW WAS
I TO KNOW THAT THE BARMAID--
AND HER THREE SISTERS-- WERE
MARRIED TO THE TAVERN'S
FOUR OWNERS?!

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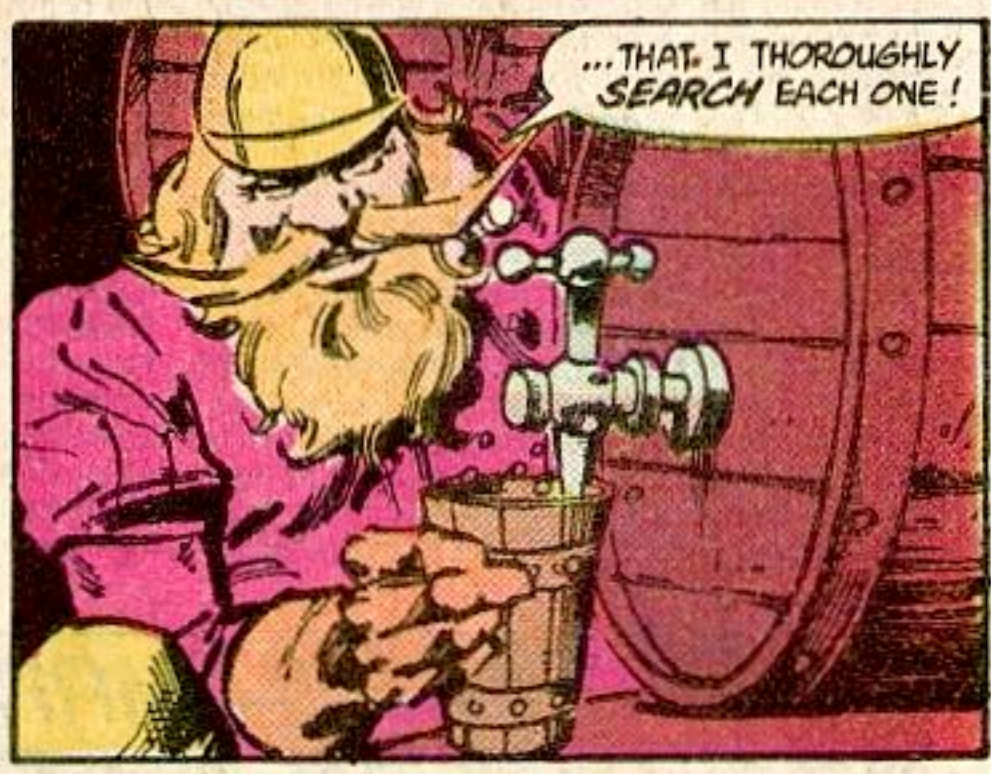
WHILE MY COMRADES BATTLE IN THE MAIN CHAMBER--



--VOLSTAGG, THE EAGLE OF ASGARD, SHALL FLY TO THE REAR... TO SEEK THE COWARDS WHO MAY BE LURKING IN THIS STOREROOM!

YON WINE CASKS COULD EASILY CONCEAL A HORDE OF ENEMIES!

EVEN I AM DAUNTED BY THE ENORMITY OF THE TASK I MUST NOW UNDERTAKE, BUT DUTY DEMANDS...



...THAT I THOROUGHLY SEARCH EACH ONE!



AND, EVEN AS THE LUMBERING WARRIOR GRIMLY BEGINS HIS AWESOME CHORE, THE BATTLE CONTINUES IN THE OUTER CHAMBER...

...GROWING EVER MORE HEATED...



...UNTIL A NOBLE VOICE, ONE WHICH COMMANDS INSTANT OBEDIENCE, SUDDENLY RINGS OUT...

ENOUGH!!

LET THE FIGHTING CEASE!!

'TIS BALDER THE BRAVE!



THERE WERE ONLY FIFTY OF THEM, MY FRIEND!

BARELY ENOUGH FOR AN AMUSING RESPITE!

THIS IS NO TIME FOR LEVITY, MY LORD!



I BRING THEE AN URGENT SUMMONS FROM THY ROYAL SIRE!



WE SHALL GO AT ONCE!

MY HEART DOTHS RACE... FOR A MISSION MAY AWAIT US!

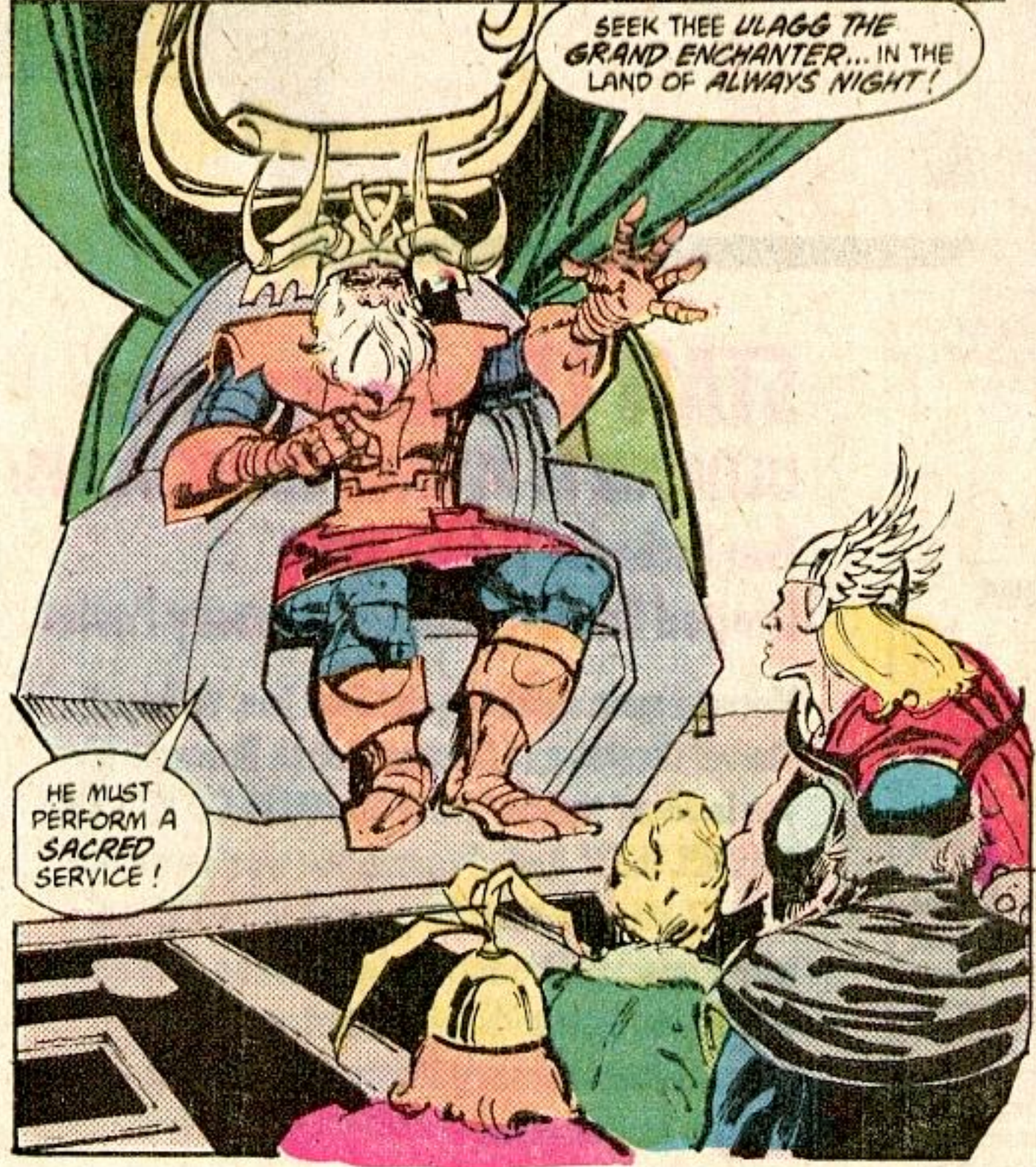
WAIT! ONE OF OUR NUMBER IS MISSING! WHERE IS--



--VOLSTAGG?!

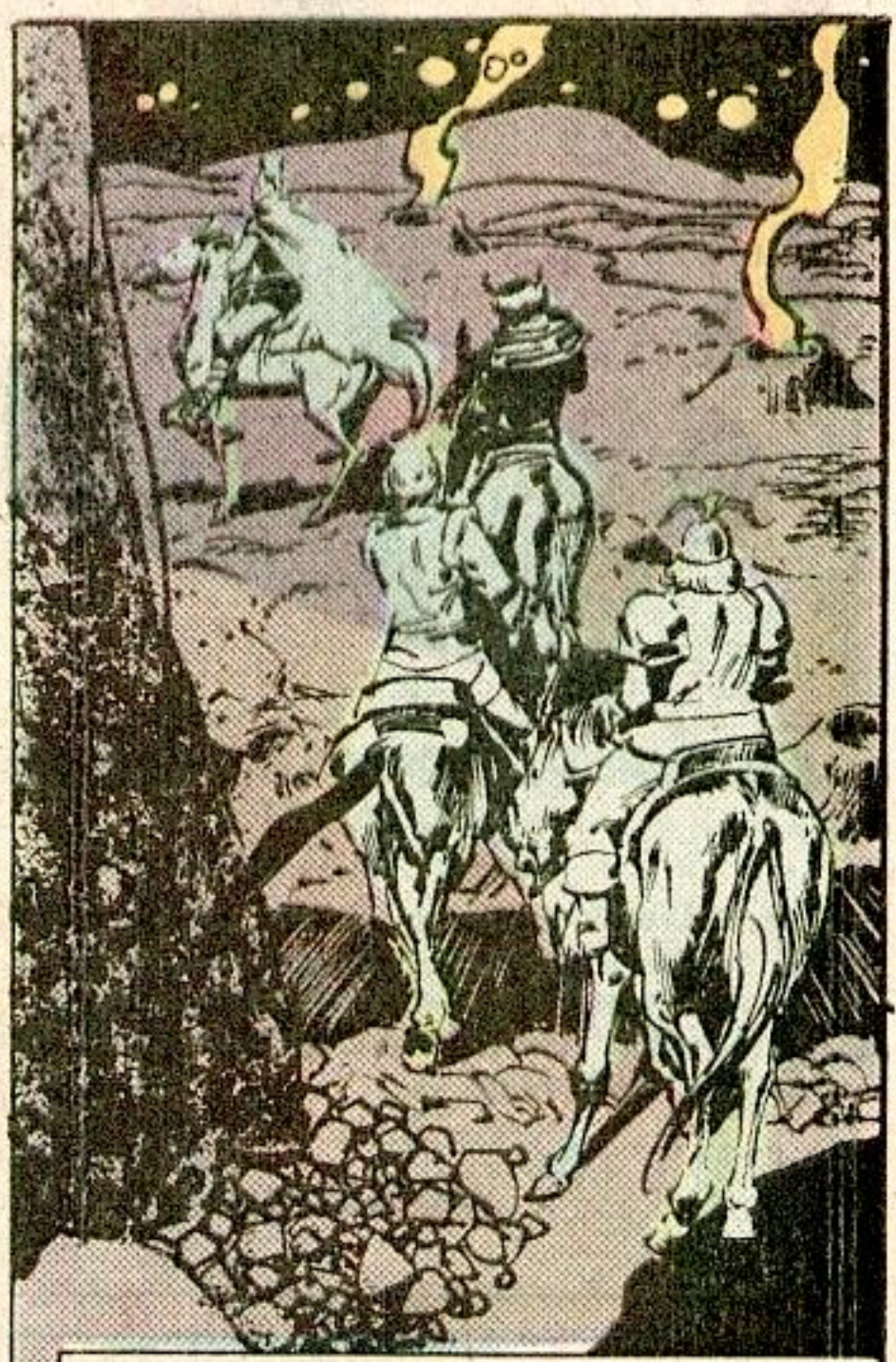
FEAR NOT, MY PRINCE! --LURPP-- THERE BE NO ENEMIES HIDING WITHIN!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE VALIANT WARRIORS ENTER THE GREAT HALL OF ASGARD, AND APPROACH THE ROYAL PRESENCE OF HE WHO IS THE POWER... THE WORD... AND THE WAY... ODIN THE ALL-WISE !!



SEEK THEE ULAGG THE GRAND ENCHANTER... IN THE LAND OF ALWAYS NIGHT!

HE MUST PERFORM A SACRED SERVICE!



AND SO, BARELY HAS THE SUN RISEN ON THE FOLLOWING MORN, WHEN THOR AND HIS NOBLE COMPANIONS BEGIN THEIR FATEFUL QUEST...

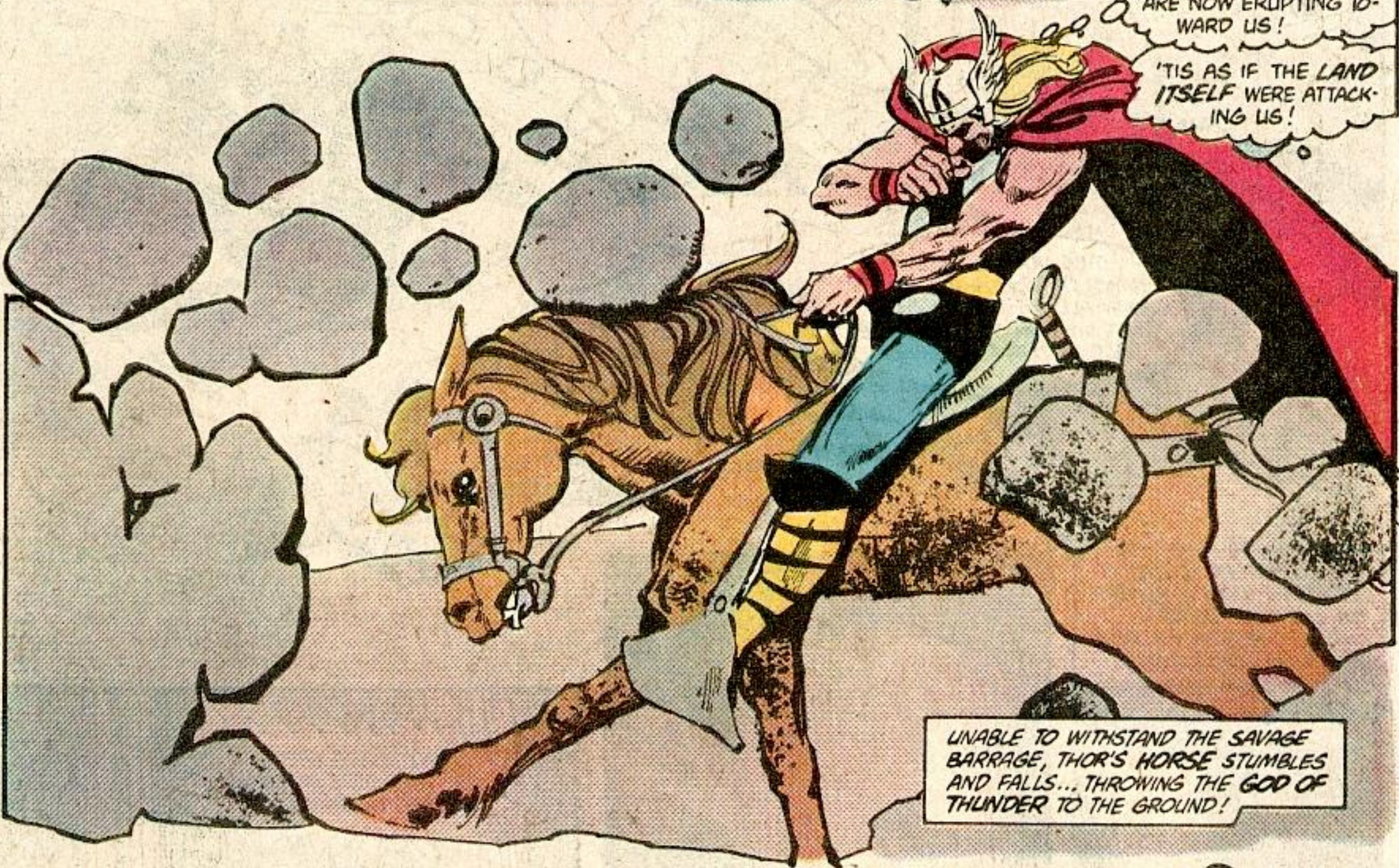
MANY HOURS LATER, THE GRIM QUARTET ENTERS THE DISMAL, MYSTERIOUS LAND KNOWN AS ALWAYS NIGHT, AND THEN...

THE GROUND BENEATH US HAS SUDDENLY BEGUN TO QUIVER AND SHAKE!



ROCKS AND DEBRIS ARE NOW ERUPTING TOWARD US!

'TIS AS IF THE LAND ITSELF WERE ATTACKING US!



UNABLE TO WITHSTAND THE SAVAGE BARRAGE, THOR'S HORSE STUMBLES AND FALLS... THROWING THE GOD OF THUNDER TO THE GROUND!

THE FALL SEPARATED ME FROM MY ENCHANTED HAMMER!



I MUST REGAIN IT IF I AM TO PREVAIL!

STRUGGLING AGAINST THE MASSIVE BOULDERS WHICH SEEK TO CRUSH HIM, THOR LEAPS FORWARD, AND...

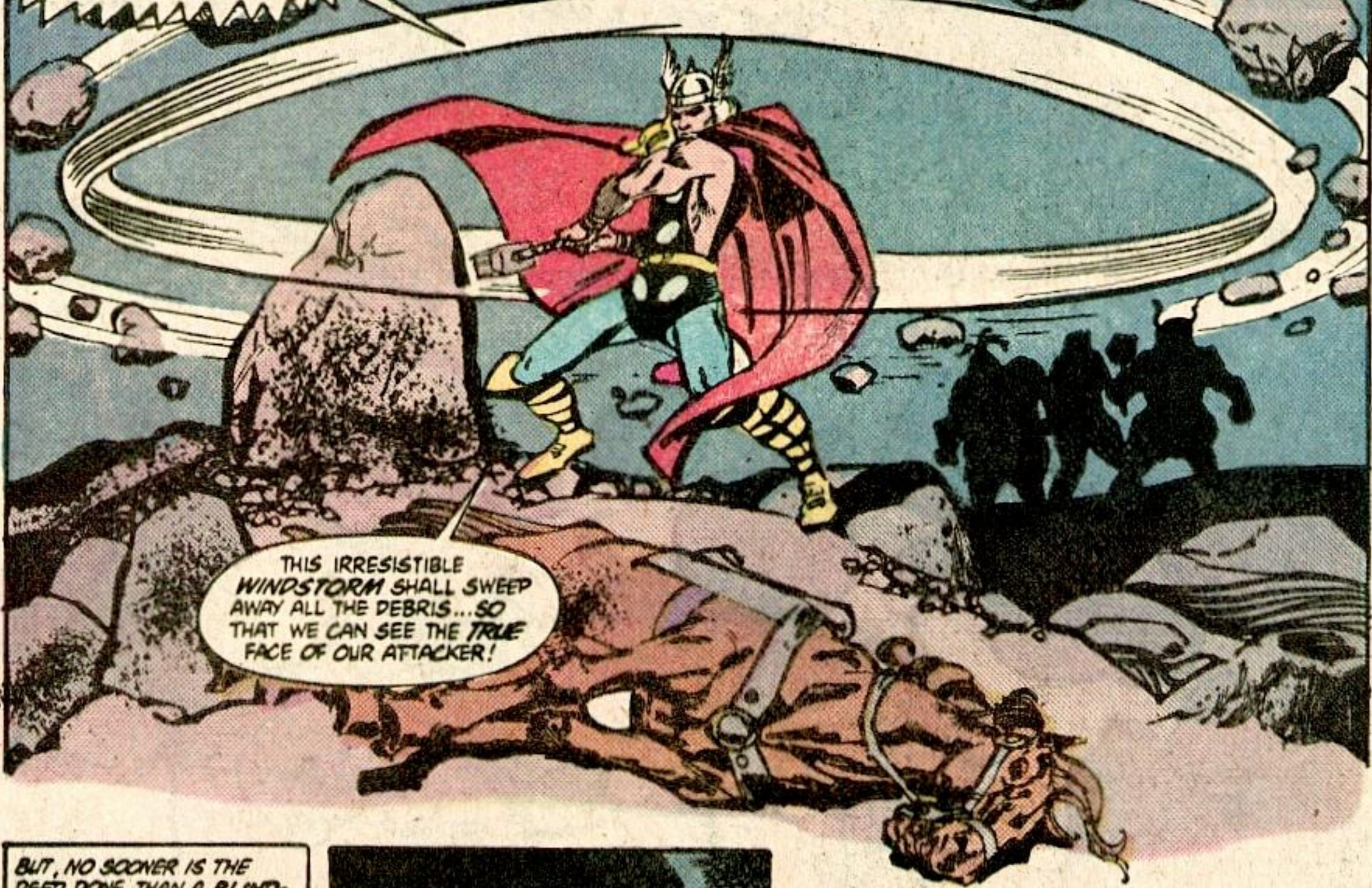


IF THE LIVING EARTH HAS BECOME MINE ENEMY--

--IT SHALL FEEL MY WRATH!



FOR HONOR AND ASGARD,
DO I STRIKE!!



THIS IRRESISTIBLE
WINDSTORM SHALL SWEEP
AWAY ALL THE DEBRIS...SO
THAT WE CAN SEE THE TRUE
FACE OF OUR ATTACKER!

BUT, NO SOONER IS THE
DEED DONE, THAN A BLIND-
ING LIGHT SUDDENLY
PIERCES THE HEAVENS, AS A
BOOMING VOICE SINGS
OUT...

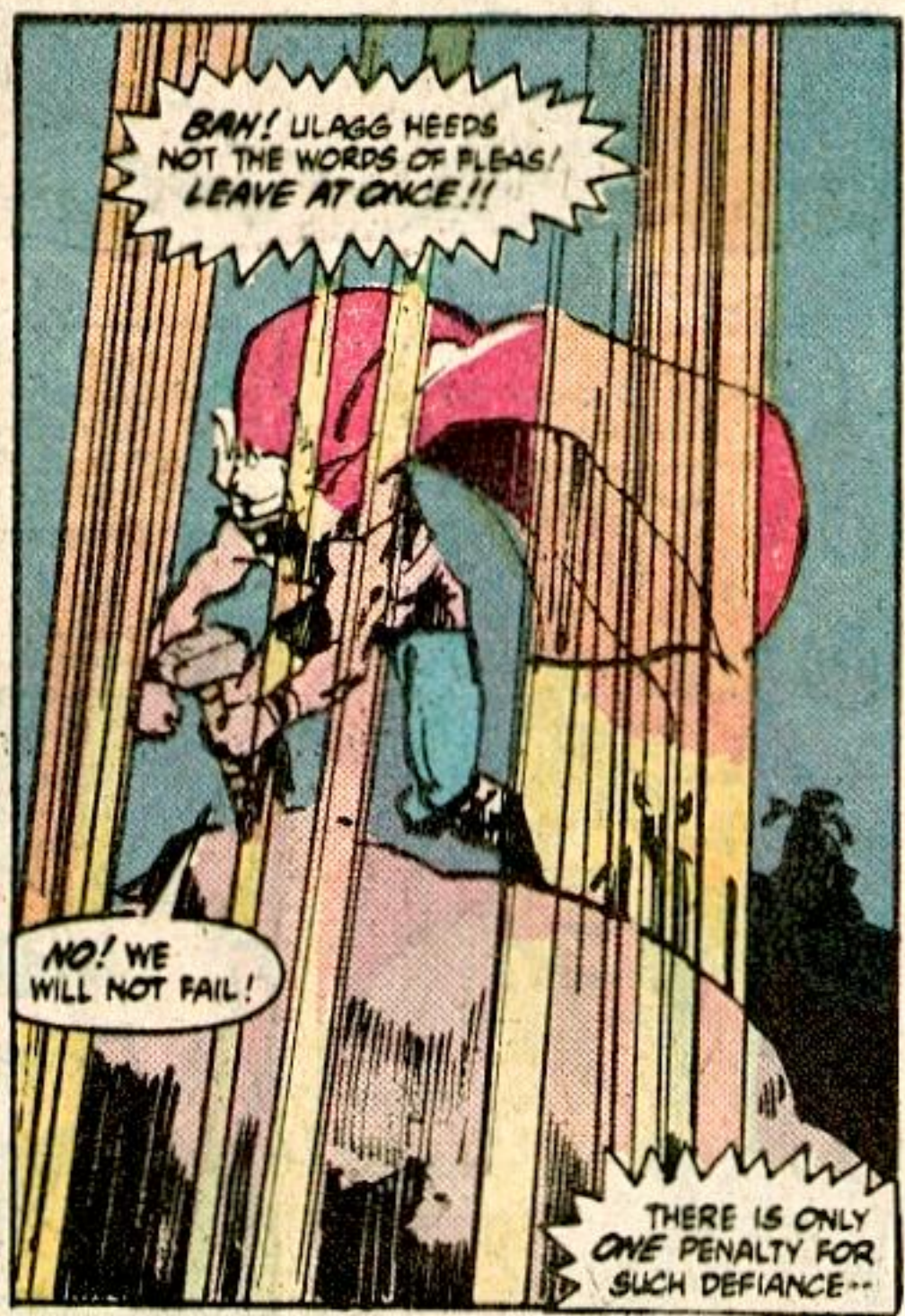


FLEE THIS
LAND...OR YOUR
LIVES ARE
FORFEIT!!



WE CARRY A
MESSAGE FOR
ULAGG THE
GRAND
ENCHANTER!

ODIN THE
ALL-FATHER
BIDS HIM TO
COMPLETE HIS
SACRED
TASK!



BAH! ULAGG NEEDS
NOT THE WORDS OF PLEAS!
LEAVE AT ONCE!!

NO! WE
WILL NOT FAIL!

THERE IS ONLY
ONE PENALTY FOR
SUCH DEFIANCE--



--DEATH!!