

MARVEL

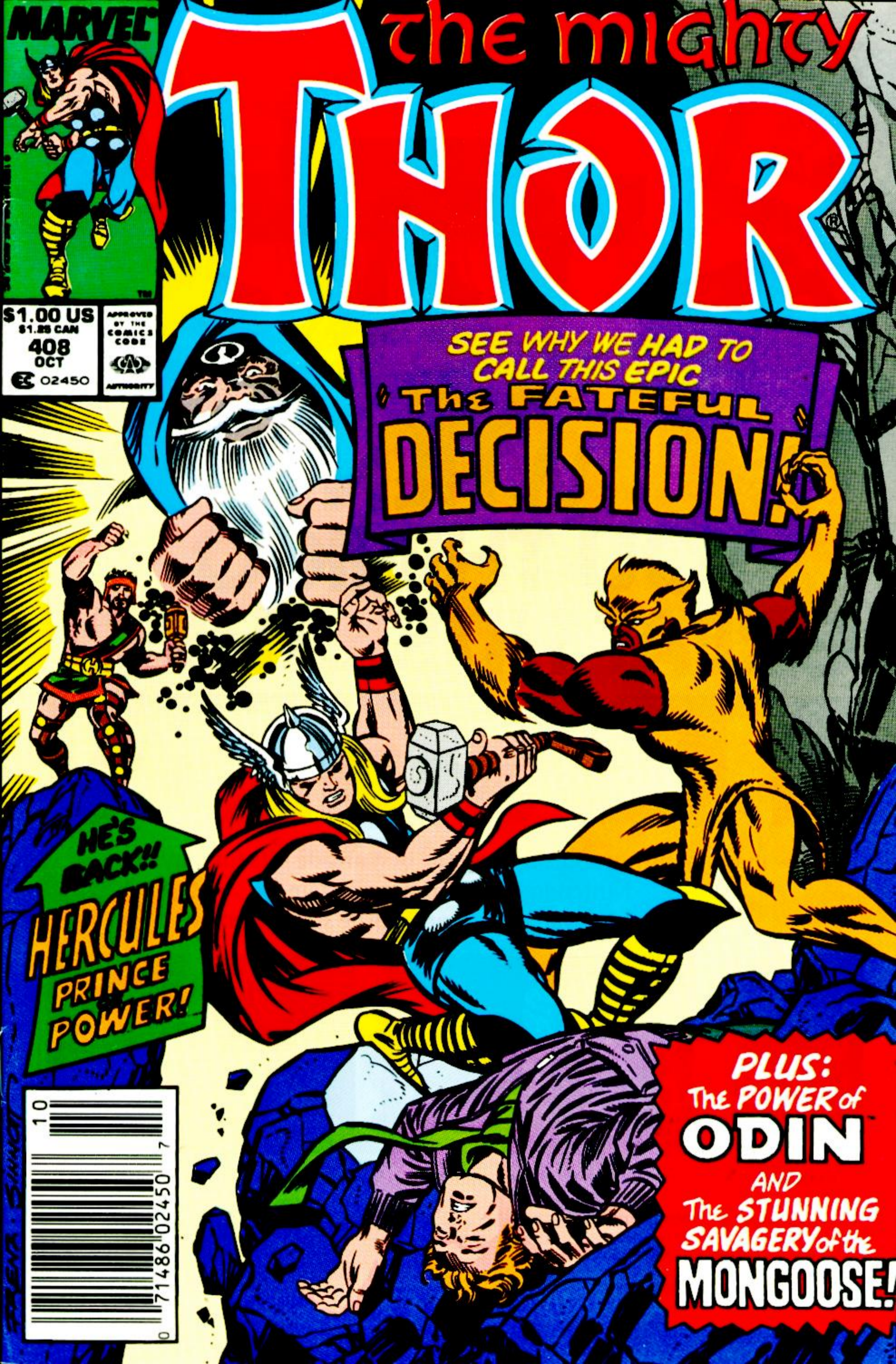
the mighty

THOR

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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SEE WHY WE HAD TO CALL THIS EPIC
THE FATEFUL DECISION!



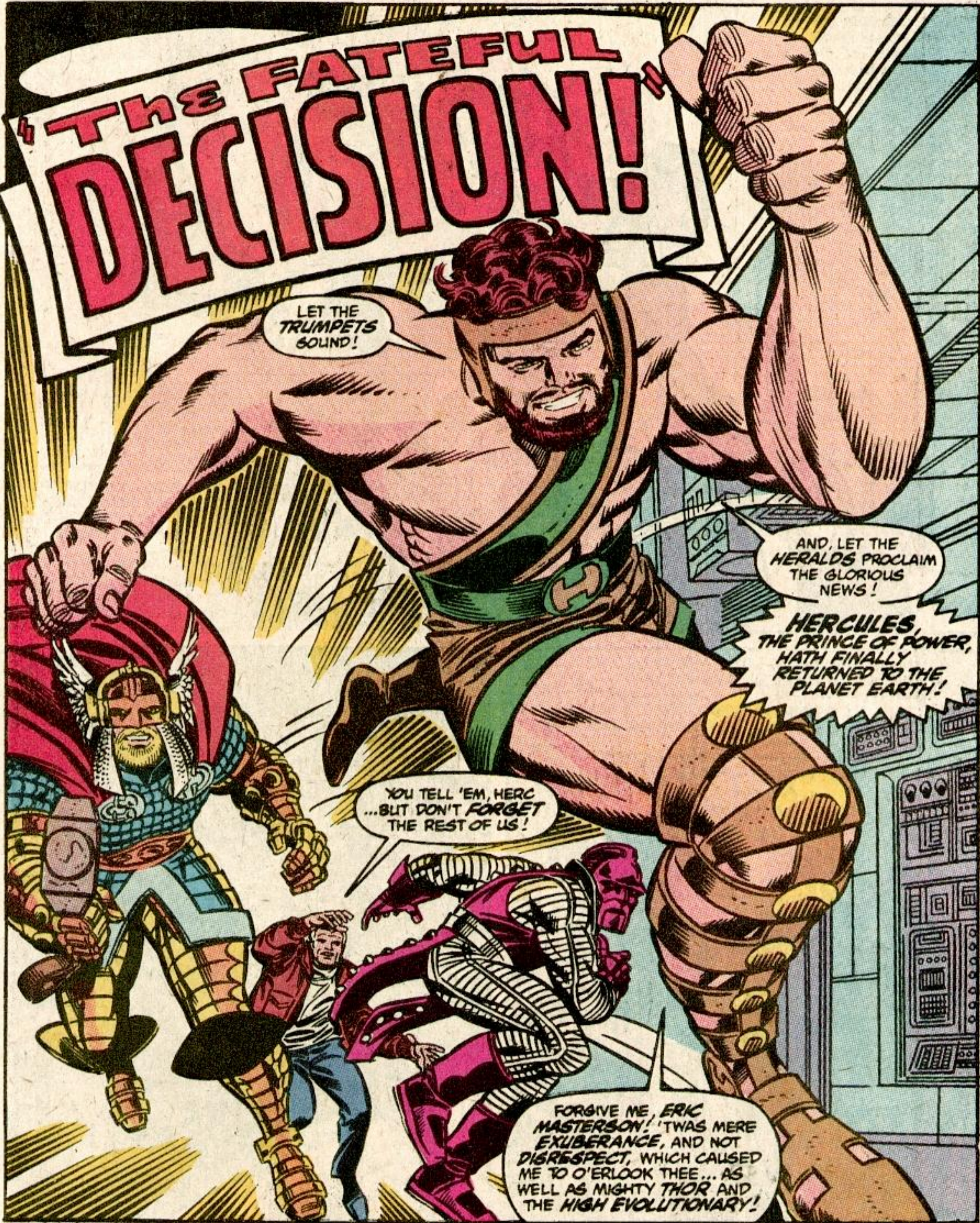
HE'S BACK!!
HERCULES
PRINCE
POWER!

PLUS:
THE POWER OF
ODIN
AND
THE STUNNING
SAVAGERY OF THE
MONGOOSE!



STAN LEE
PRESENTS

the MIGHTY THOR



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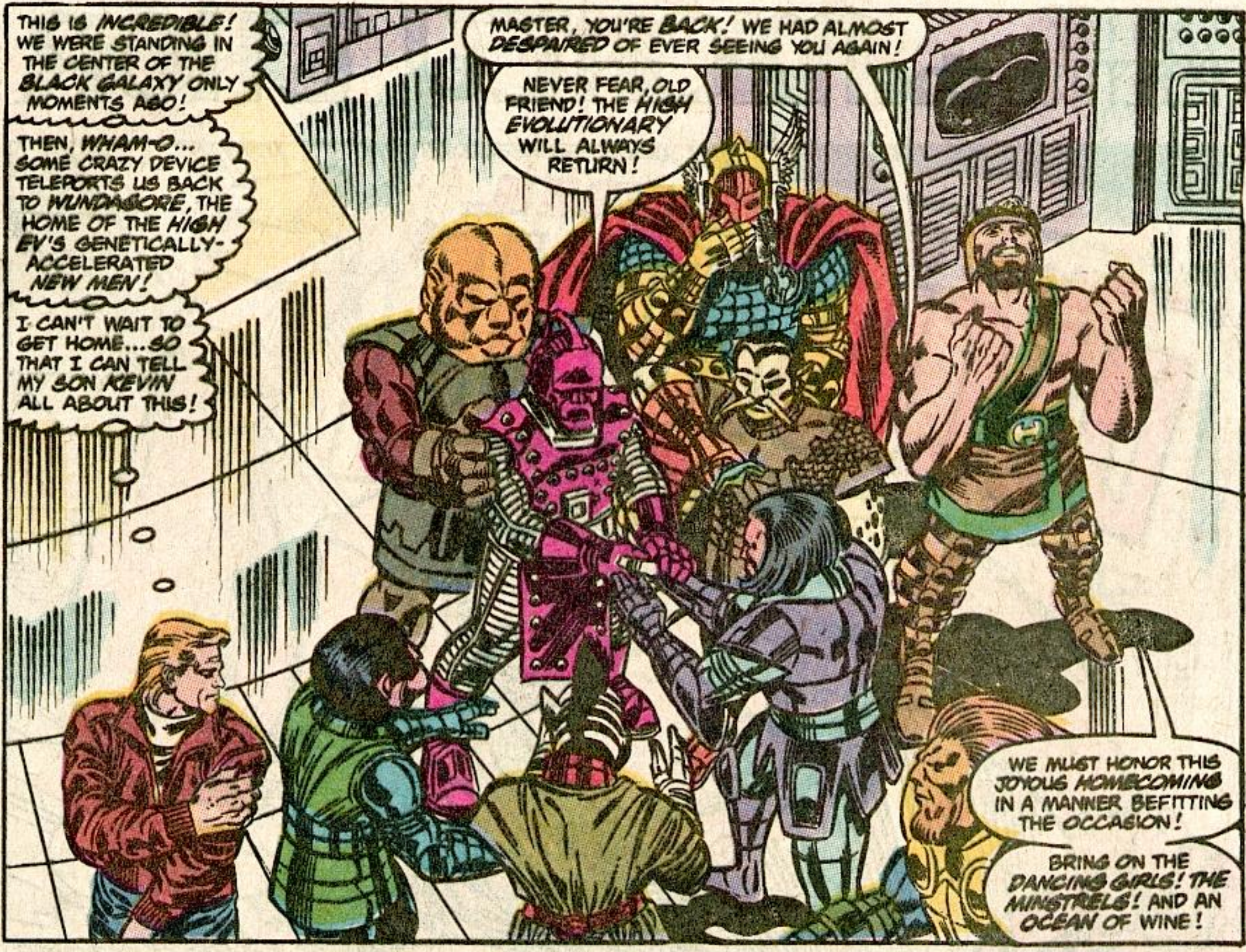
THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
WE WERE STANDING IN
THE CENTER OF THE
BLACK GALAXY ONLY
MOMENTS AGO!

THEN, WHAM-O...
SOME CRAZY DEVICE
TELEPORTS US BACK
TO MUNDAGORE, THE
HOME OF THE HIGH
EV'S GENETICALLY-
ACCELERATED
NEW MEN!

I CAN'T WAIT TO
GET HOME... SO
THAT I CAN TELL
MY SON KEVIN
ALL ABOUT THIS!

MASTER, YOU'RE BACK! WE HAD ALMOST
DESPAIRED OF EVER SEEING YOU AGAIN!

NEVER FEAR, OLD
FRIEND! THE HIGH
EVOLUTIONARY
WILL ALWAYS
RETURN!



WE MUST HONOR THIS
JOYOUS HOMECOMING
IN A MANNER BEFITTING
THE OCCASION!

BRING ON THE
DANCING GIRLS! THE
MINSTRELS! AND AN
OCEAN OF WINE!

YOU CAN CELEBRATE LATER, HERCULES! THE
REST OF US WISH TO FRESHEN UP!

THOR, I OWE YOU A GREAT DEBT! I WOULD STILL
BE TRAPPED WITHIN THE BLACK GALAXY IF NOT
FOR YOU!

ALL LIFE IS
PRECIOUS!



E'EN THE LIFE OF
ONE WHO WOULD
ARROGANTLY ATTEMPT
TO CONTROL THE
DESTINY OF THE
ENTIRE HUMAN RACE!

WE
SHALL TALK
LATER!



A SERVANT
WILL NOW SEE
TO YOUR
NEEDS!

HIS NEEDS ARE FEW...
FOR HE SHALL SOON DIE
BENEATH THE CLAWS
OF THE MONGOOSE!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN ETERNAL ASGARD,
HOME OF THE MIGHTY NORSE GODS...

AWAY WITH
THEE!

ODIN THE ALMIGHTY
IS NOT TO BE TREATED LIKE
AN INVALID!

CALM THYSELF, SIRE!
THOU MUST NEEDS
CONSERVE THY WANING
STRENGTH!

ONLY THY SACRED
ODIN-SLEEP CAN
RESTORE THY
RIGHTFUL POWER!

BAH! IN MY
CONDITION, SUCH
A SLEEP COULD
LAST FOR MONTHS
OR YEARS! I MUST
REMAIN EVER-
VIGILANT!

E'ER SINCE ASGARD FELL
INTO THE NEGATIVE ZONE,
PASSAGE TO THE MORTAL
PLANE HATH BEEN DENIED
TO US!

AN ENCHANTMENT IN MY
SON'S HAMMER WILL PERMIT
THOR TO MAKE THE JOURNEY
ONE FINAL TIME!

AT LAST! AT LONG LAST!
THE THUNDER GOD MUST
CHOOSE BETWEEN HIS HOME-
WORLD AND THE PEOPLE
OF MIDGARD!*

I MUST REMAIN
AWAKE TO LEARN
HIS FATEFUL
DECISION!

I PRAY THAT
HE DECIDES
WISELY... OR
A FATHER'S
HEART SHALL
E'ER BE
BROKEN!

MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE PLANET BARTH...



BY THE HORNED WREATH OF PROTETUS, IT CANNOT BE--!



'TIS SACRILEGE TO SHAVE THY NOBLE BEARD!

SUCH FACIAL GROWTH WAS A SYMBOL OF MANHOOD TO THE VIKINGS! OF VIRILE STRENGTH AND POWER!



AYE, BUT AN ASGARDIAN AM I... NOT A VIKING!

THOUGH THE NORSEMEN WORSHIPPED MY PEOPLE, MANY OF OUR TRADITIONS AND BELIEFS ARE QUITE DIFFERENT!

BAH! A MERE DETAIL!



THOU HAST THE FASHION SENSE OF A BLIND OGRE!

NONE ELSE WOULD PARADE ABOUT IN A GAUDY CRIMSON CAPE AND AN ABSURD WINGED HELMET!



SUGH!

YOU ALL RIGHT, BIG FELLA?

LOOKS LIKE YOU CUT YOURSELF!

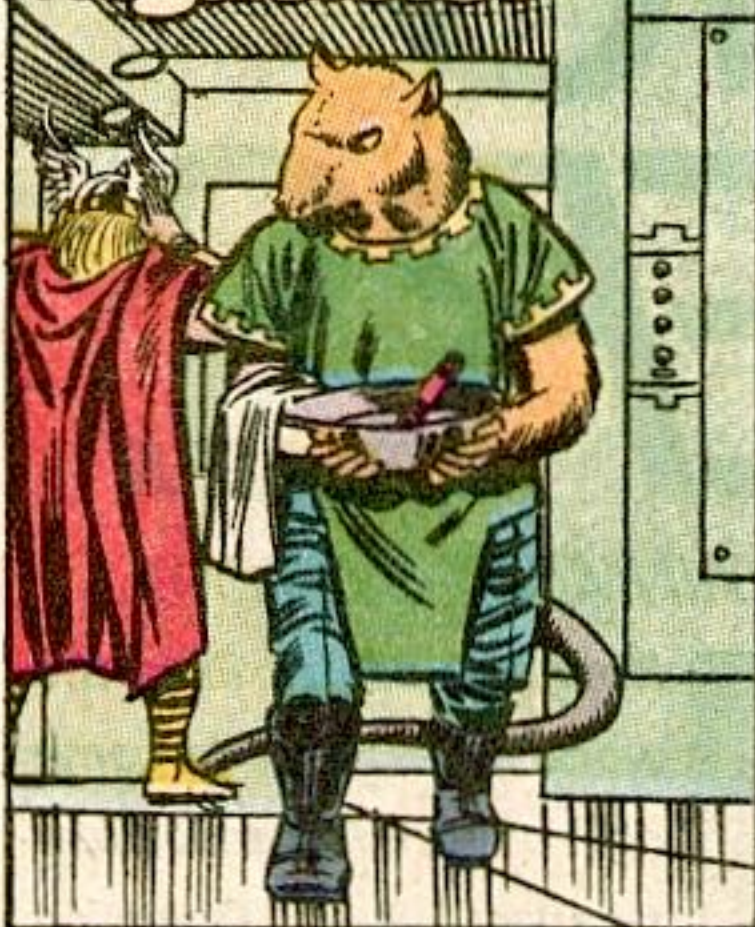


'TIS NOTHING, ERIC! A MOMENTARY CLUMSINESS!

I DARE NOT REVEAL THAT I HAVE OF LATE BEGUN TO EXPERIENCE SUDDEN DIZZY SPELLS WHEN-E'ER I AM ON EARTH!

BUT, I KNOW NOT THE WHY OR WHEREFORE!

MAYHAPS THESE SEIZURES ARE SYMPTOMS WHICH MEAN THAT THOR MUST LEAVE THIS MORTAL WORLD... AND RETURN TO ASSGARD FORE'ERMORE!



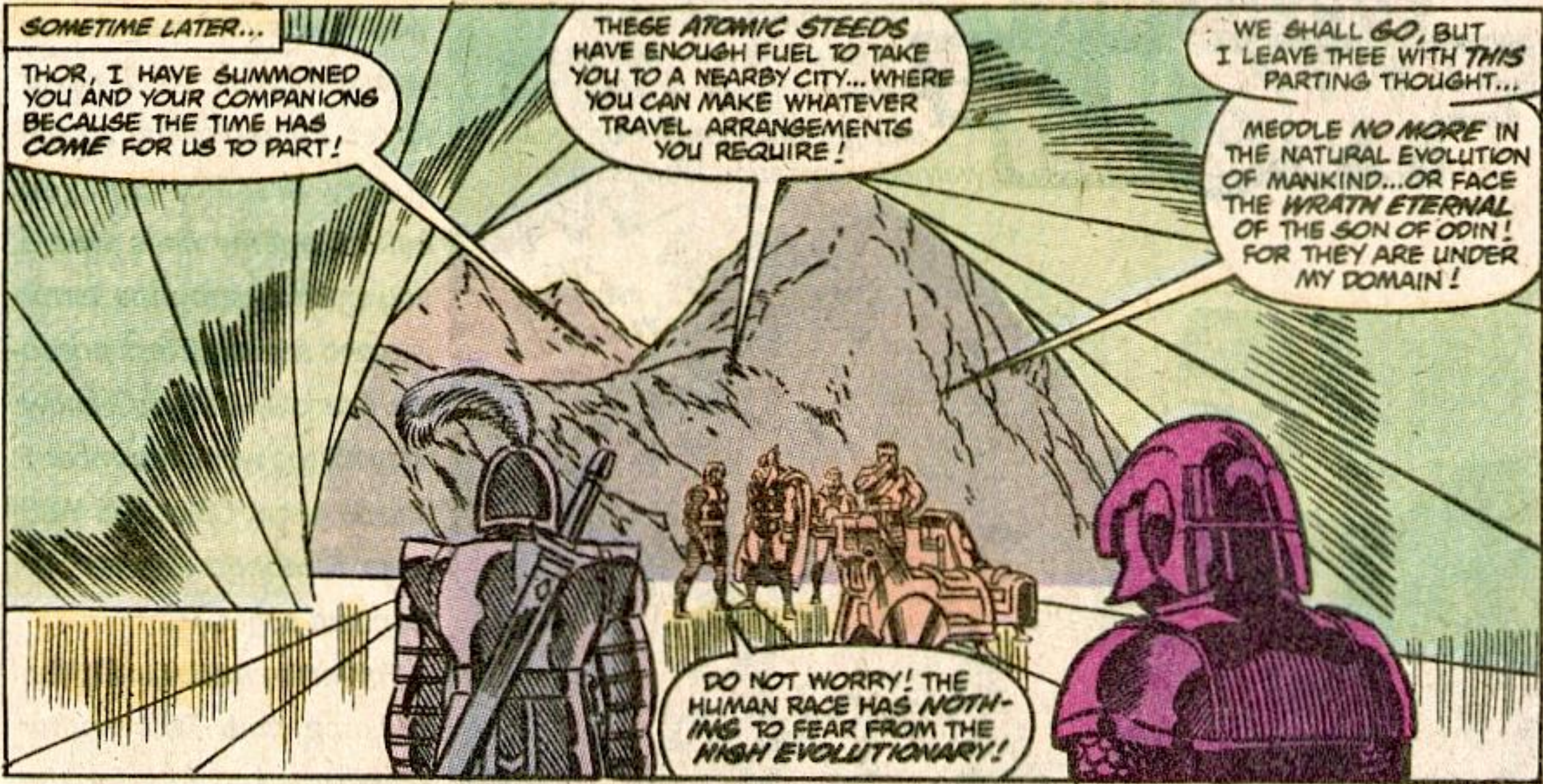
BEHOLD--! THIS SHAVING BOWL CONTAINS HAIR, TISSUE AND BLOOD SAMPLES FROM THE THUNDER GOD!

EXCELLENT!



WITH THE GENETIC MATERIAL CONTAINED HEREIN, OUR MASTER CAN DEVELOP A NEW RACE OF IMMORTALS!

NEW GODS TO REPLACE THE OLD!



SOMETIME LATER... THOR, I HAVE SUMMONED YOU AND YOUR COMPANIONS BECAUSE THE TIME HAS COME FOR US TO PART!

THESE ATOMIC STEEDS HAVE ENOUGH FUEL TO TAKE YOU TO A NEARBY CITY... WHERE YOU CAN MAKE WHATEVER TRAVEL ARRANGEMENTS YOU REQUIRE!

WE SHALL GO, BUT I LEAVE THEE WITH THIS PARTING THOUGHT...

MEDDLE NO MORE IN THE NATURAL EVOLUTION OF MANKIND... OR FACE THE WRATH ETERNAL OF THE SON OF ODIN! FOR THEY ARE UNDER MY DOMAIN!

DO NOT WORRY! THE HUMAN RACE HAS NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY!



I HAVE OTHER PROJECTS TO CONCERN ME NOW... SUCH AS A DETAILED STUDY OF THE UNIQUE LIFE-FORMS WHICH ARE EVOLVING WITHIN THE BLACK GALAXY!

IT SHOULD PROVE QUITE INTERESTING!

NOW, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME... MY WORK AWAITS!

AYE...



AND SO...

HURRY! WE MUST PUT A GREAT DISTANCE BETWEEN OURSELVES AND WUNDAGORE!

WHY? WHAT'S THE RUSH?

BA-ROOM!!

MUNDAGORE IS SECRETLY A GIANT SPACECRAFT!

FROM HIS WORDS, TWAS OBVIOUS THAT THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY INTENDED TO LEAVE THIS AREA!



WHAT A SIGHT! IT IS SO UNBELIEVABLE... AND SO BEAUTIFUL!

WHERE IS HE GOING? DO YOU REALLY THINK HE'LL RETURN TO THE BLACK GALAXY?!



WHO CAN SAY, ERIC?

THE POSSIBILITIES ARE AS ENDLESS-- AS THE NATURAL WONDERS AND STUNNING GLORIES OF THE UNIVERSE ITSELF!

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THAT I'VE SEEN AND EXPERIENCED THE PAST FEW DAYS...
WOW!!

IT WILL ALMOST SEEM STRANGE GOING BACK TO LIVING THE LIFE OF A SIMPLE ARCHITECT!



BUT, TO TELL THE TRUTH, I CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME TO MY SON, AND--

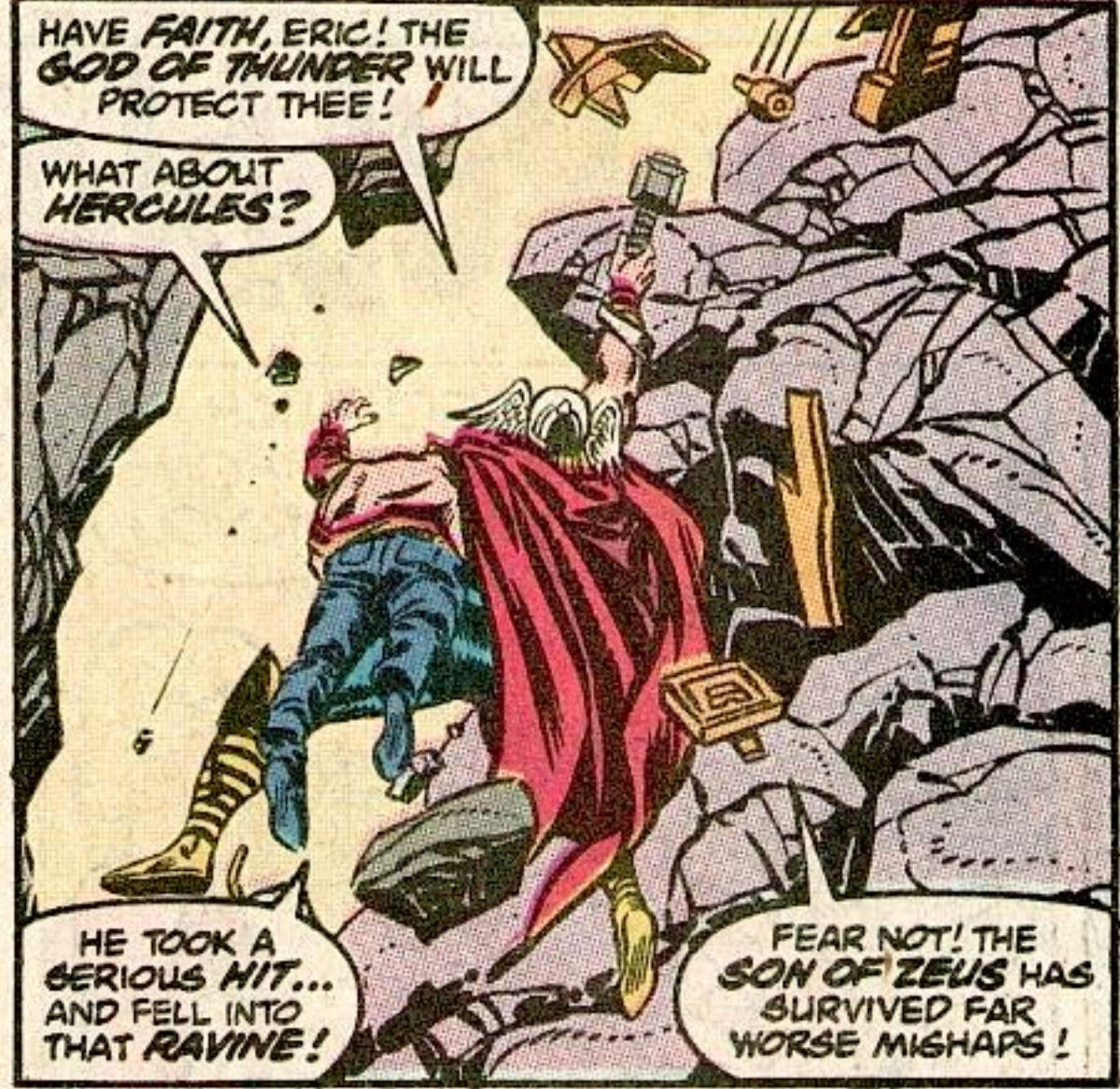
KA-BWOOOM!



BWAMM!



LGNN!

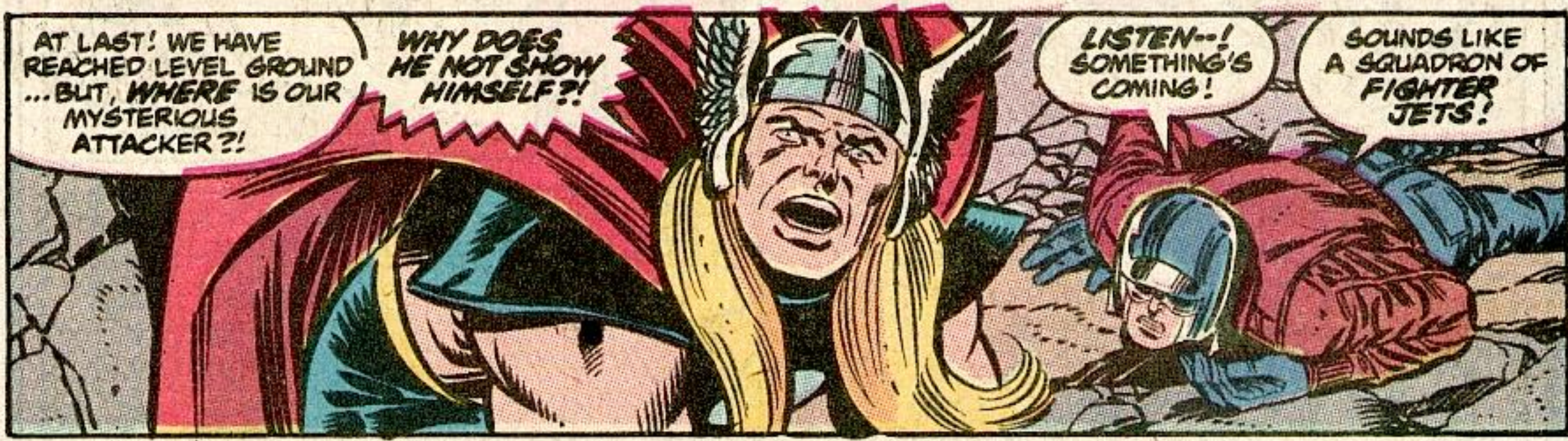


HAVE FAITH, ERIC! THE GOD OF THUNDER WILL PROTECT THEE!

WHAT ABOUT HERCULES?

HE TOOK A SERIOUS HIT... AND FELL INTO THAT RAVINE!

FEAR NOT! THE SON OF ZEUS HAS SURVIVED FAR WORSE MISHAPS!

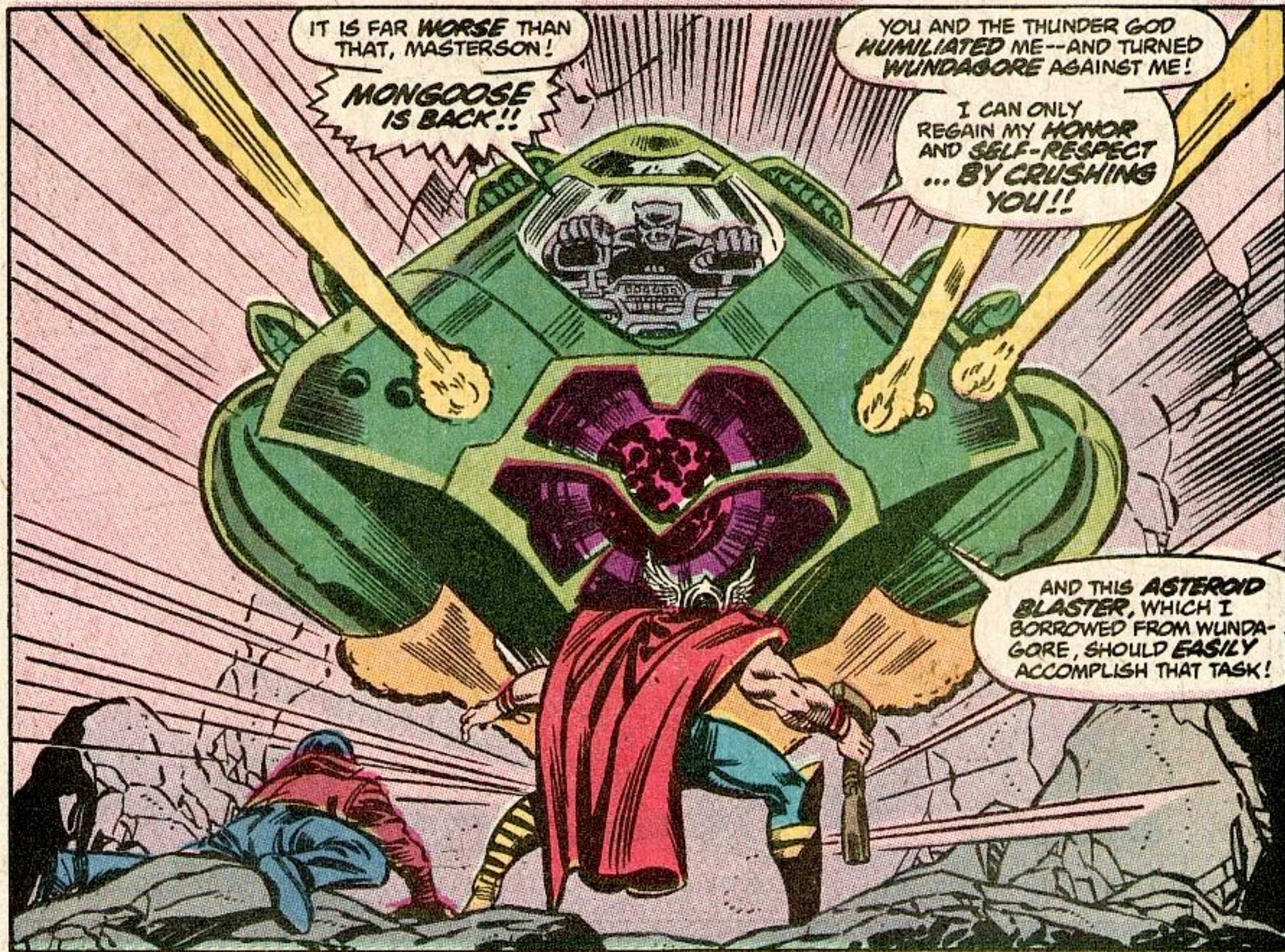


AT LAST! WE HAVE REACHED LEVEL GROUND... BUT, WHERE IS OUR MYSTERIOUS ATTACKER?!

WHY DOES HE NOT SHOW HIMSELF?!

LISTEN--! SOMETHING'S COMING!

SOUNDS LIKE A SQUADRON OF FIGHTER JETS!



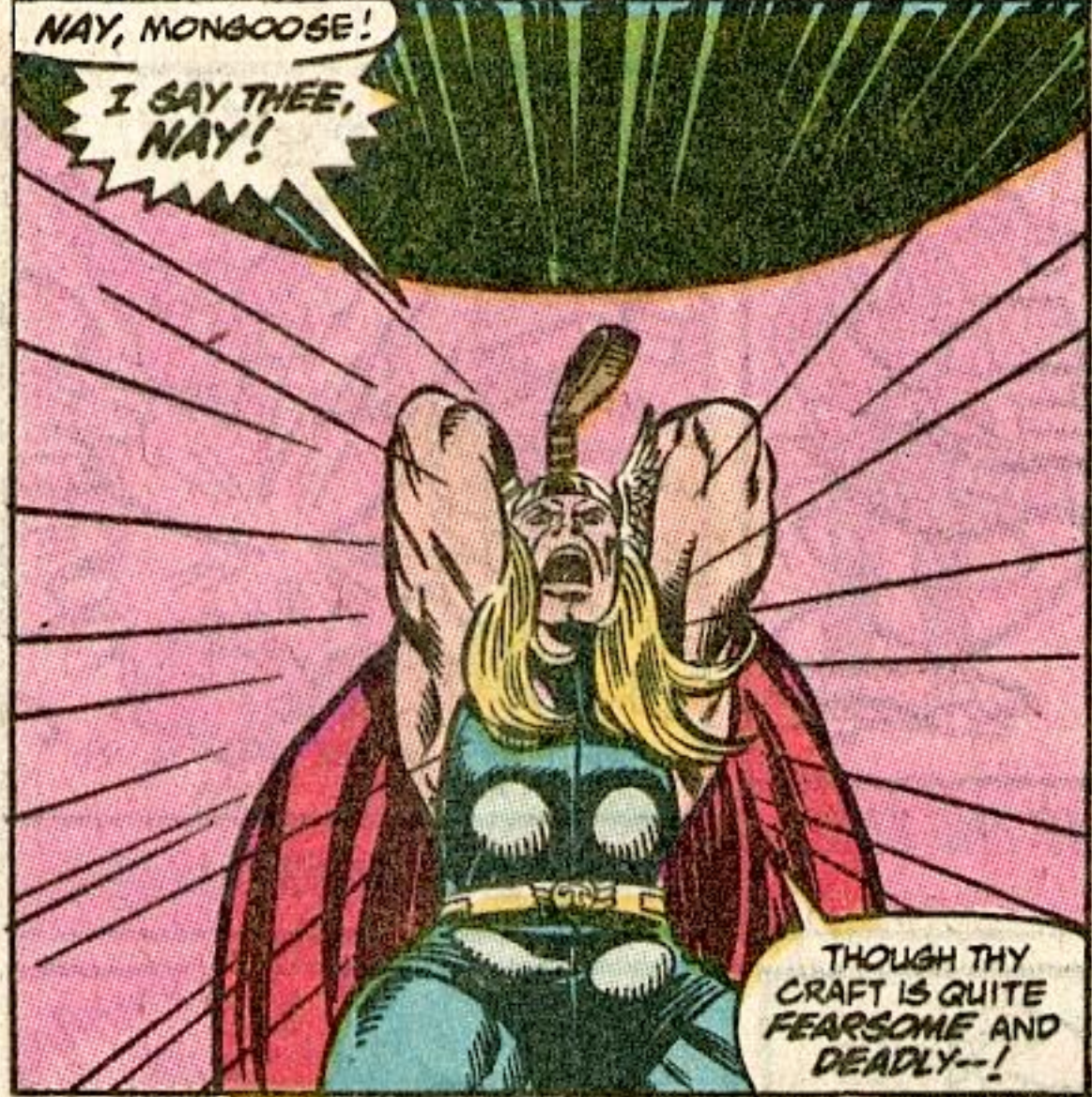
IT IS FAR WORSE THAN THAT, MASTERSON!

MONGOOSE IS BACK!!

YOU AND THE THUNDER GOD HUMILIATED ME--AND TURNED WUNDAGORE AGAINST ME!

I CAN ONLY REGAIN MY HONOR AND SELF-RESPECT... BY CRUSHING YOU!!

AND THIS ASTEROID BLASTER, WHICH I BORROWED FROM WUNDAGORE, SHOULD EASILY ACCOMPLISH THAT TASK!



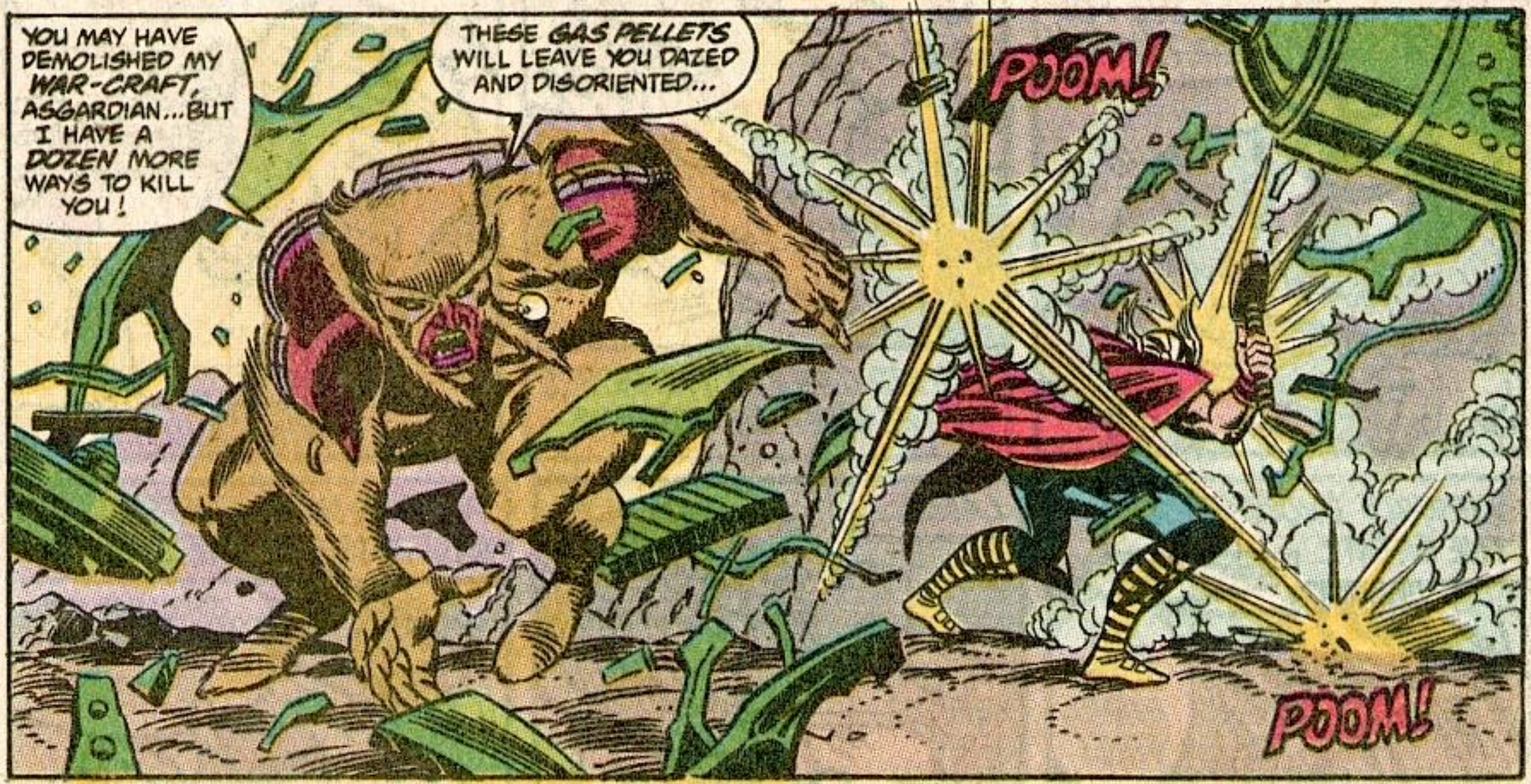
NAY, MONGOOSE!
I SAY THEE,
NAY!

THOUGH THY
CRAFT IS QUITE
FEARSOME AND
DEADLY--!



SKRAK-KOWN!!

NO ONE CAN STAND AGAINST
THE INVINCIBLE HAMMER OF THOR!



YOU MAY HAVE
DEMOLISHED MY
WAR-CRAFT,
ASGARDIAN... BUT
I HAVE A
DOZEN MORE
WAYS TO KILL
YOU!

THESE GAS PELLETS
WILL LEAVE YOU DAZED
AND DISORIENTED...

POOM!

POOM!



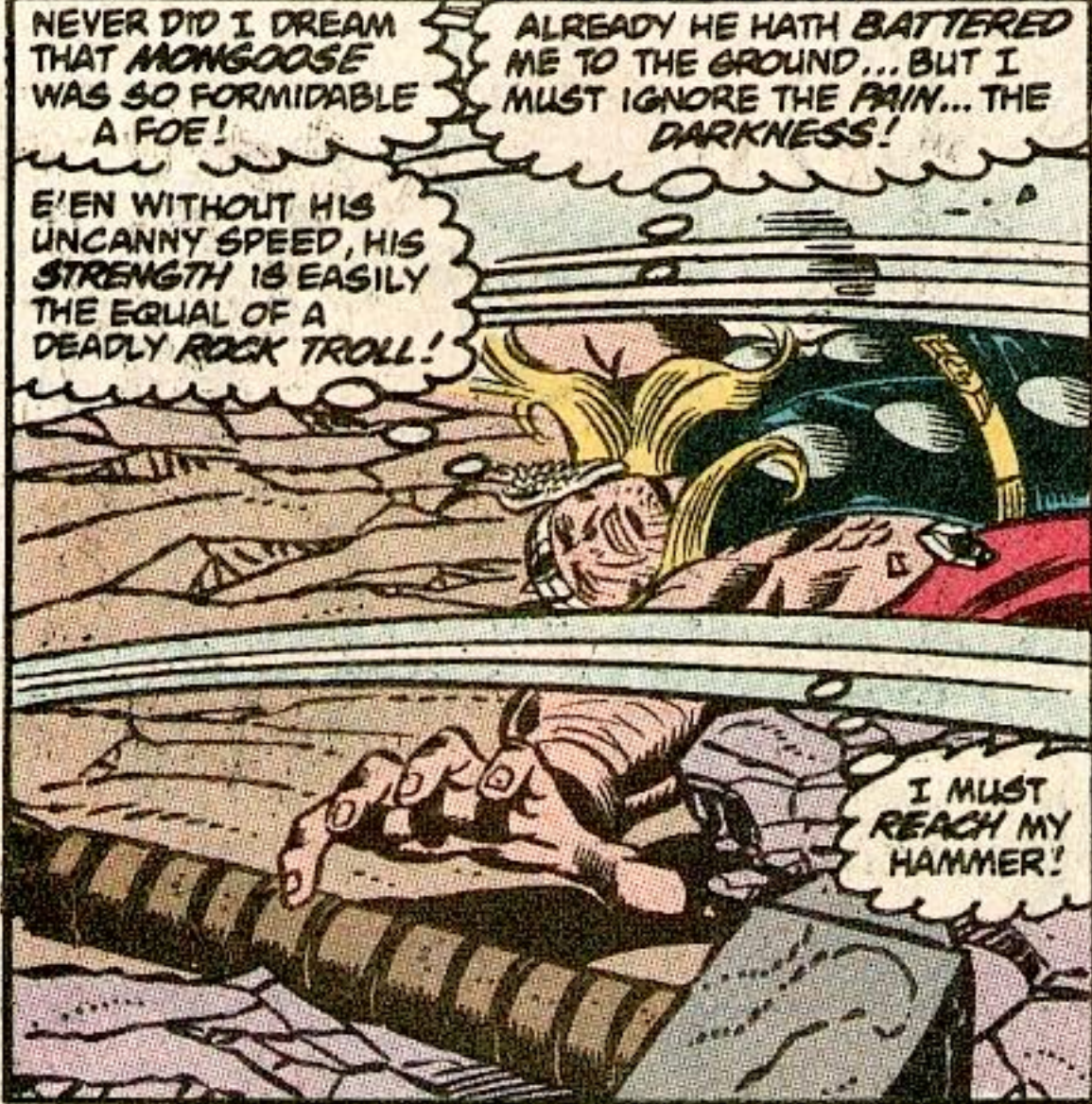
...WHILE I USE MY
OWN, NATURAL
SUPER-SPEED TO
PUMMEL YOU
MERCILESSLY!

BWAK!
BWAK!
BWAK!
BWAK!



I CAN LAND A HUNDRED BLOWS BEFORE
YOU CAN EVEN AIM ONE!

NOT EVEN A
GOD CAN TAKE
THIS KIND OF
PUNISHMENT
FOR LONG!

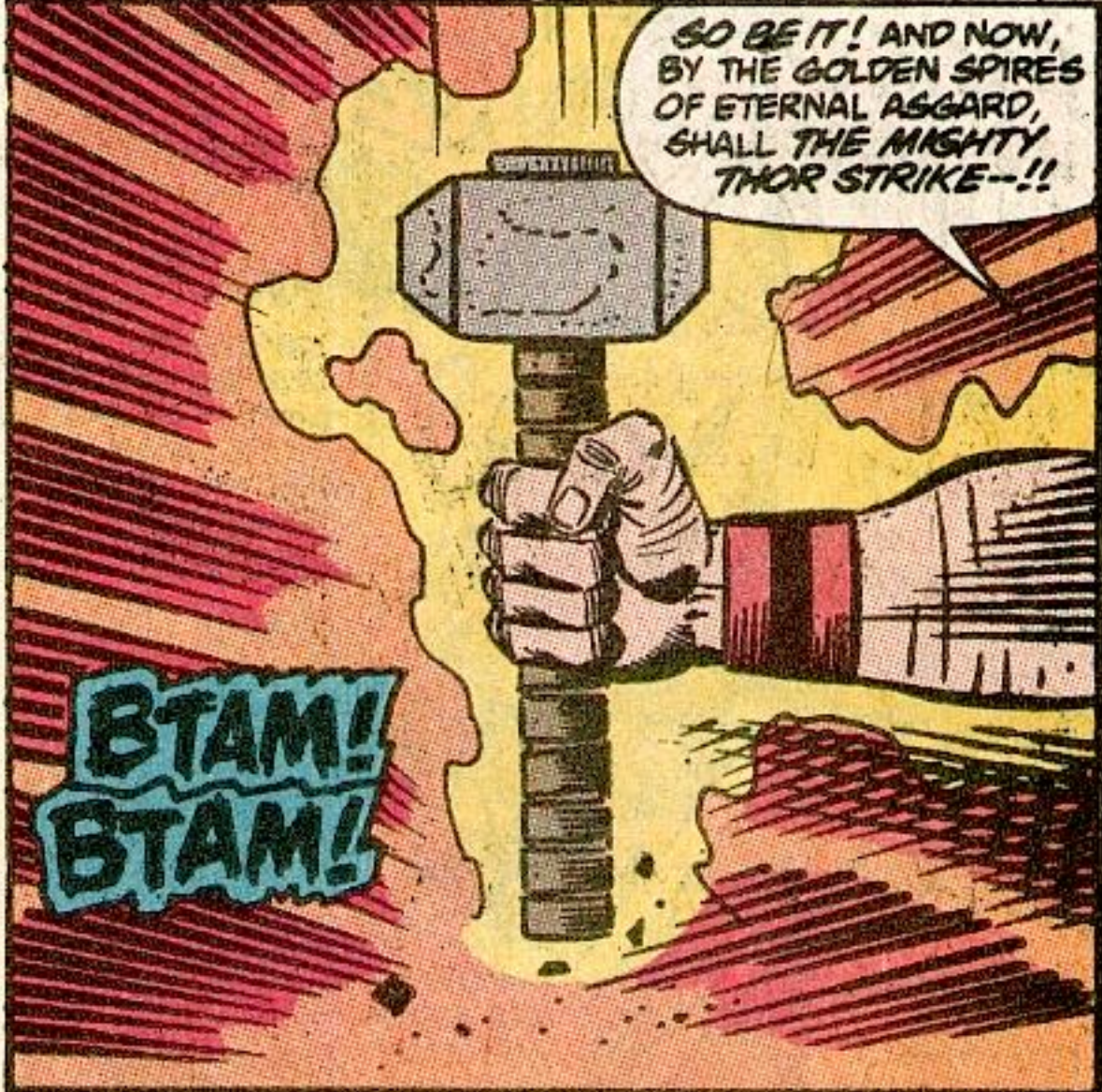


NEVER DID I DREAM THAT MONGOOSE WAS SO FORMIDABLE A FOE!

ALREADY HE HATH BATTERED ME TO THE GROUND... BUT I MUST IGNORE THE PAIN... THE DARKNESS!

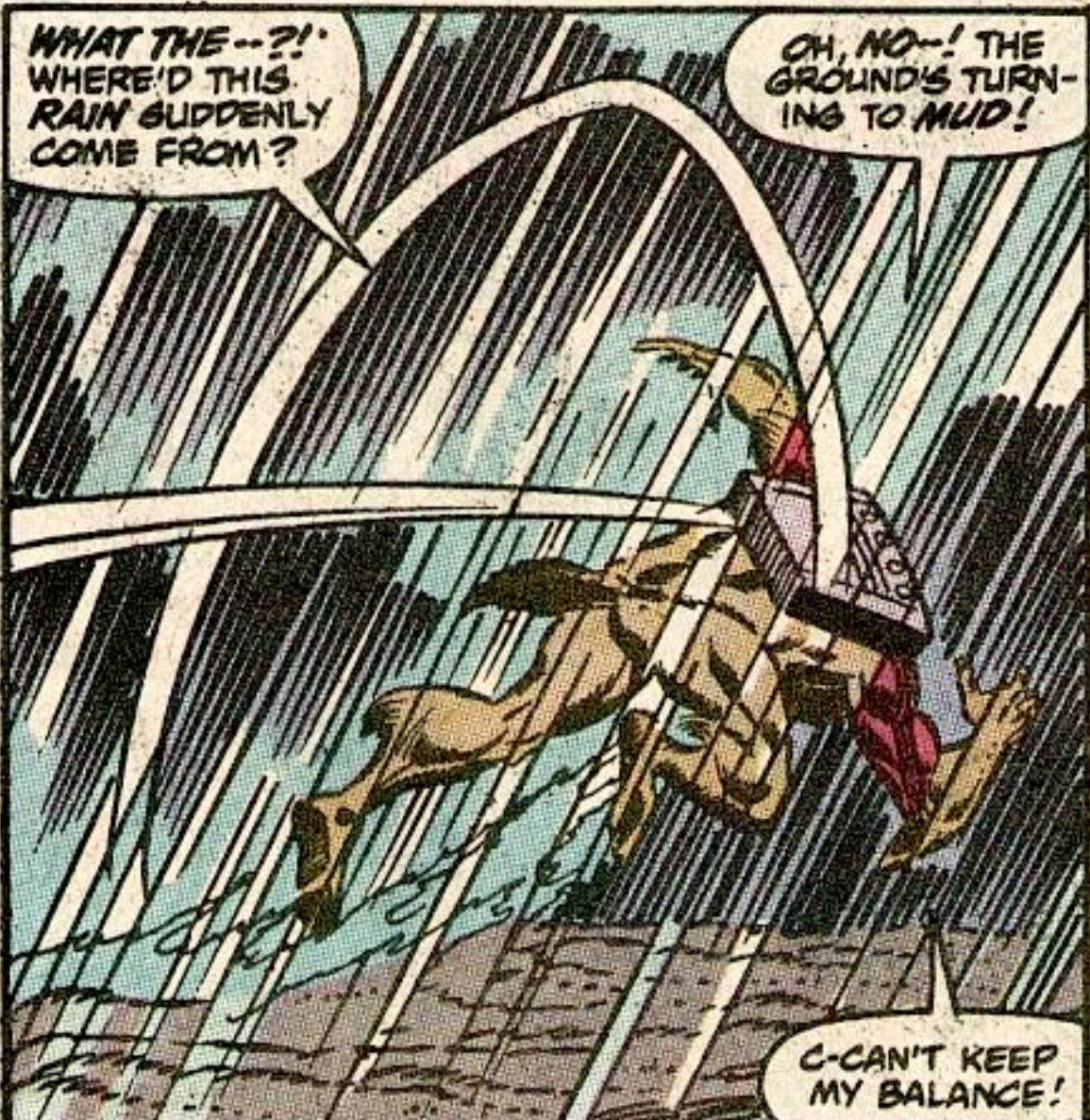
E'EN WITHOUT HIS UNCANNY SPEED, HIS STRENGTH IS EASILY THE EQUAL OF A DEADLY ROCK TROLL!

I MUST REACH MY HAMMER!



SO BE IT! AND NOW, BY THE GOLDEN SPIRES OF ETERNAL ASGARD, SHALL THE MIGHTY THOR STRIKE--!!

**BTAM!
BTAM!**



WHAT THE--?! WHERE'D THIS RAIN SUDDENLY COME FROM?

OH, NO--! THE GROUND'S TURNING TO MUD!

C-CAN'T KEEP MY BALANCE!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CAUSED THAT SUDDEN SHOWER... BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

THE WUNDAGORIANS USUALLY USE THIS LITTLE APPARATUS TO DRILL INTO THE EARTH... AND SMASH THROUGH SOLID ROCK!



LET'S SEE WHAT IT DOES TO A THUNDER GOD!

~UNHHH~



KZAKK!

VERY IMPRESSIVE! YOU MANAGED TO SURVIVE... THIS TIME!

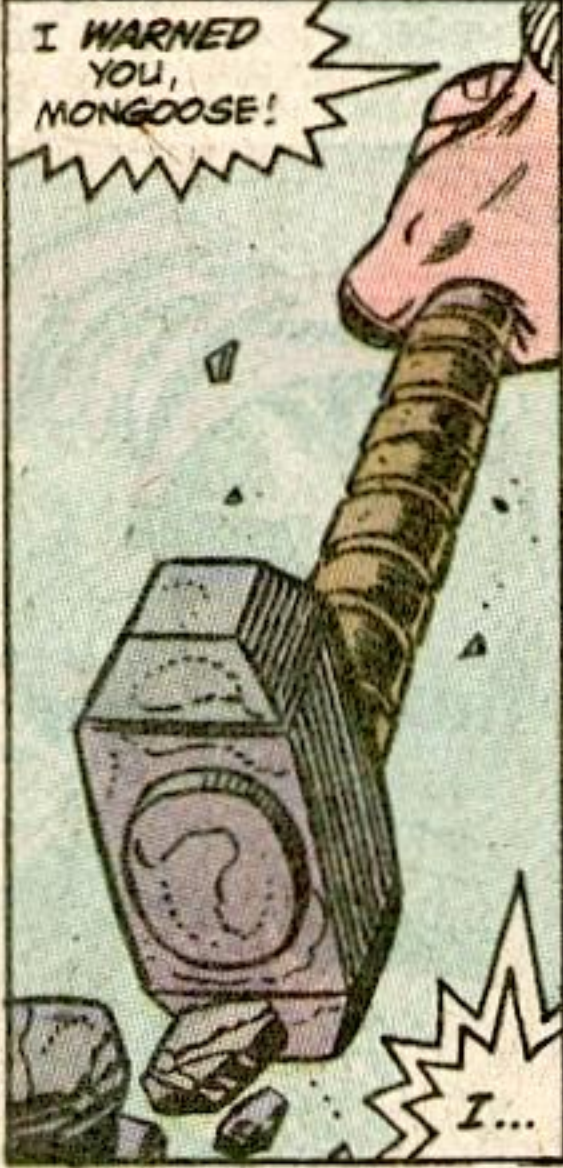
BUT, I SHALL SOON HAVE YOU ON YOUR KNEES--!





BE SILENT, MASTERSON, BEFORE I... NO!

NO!



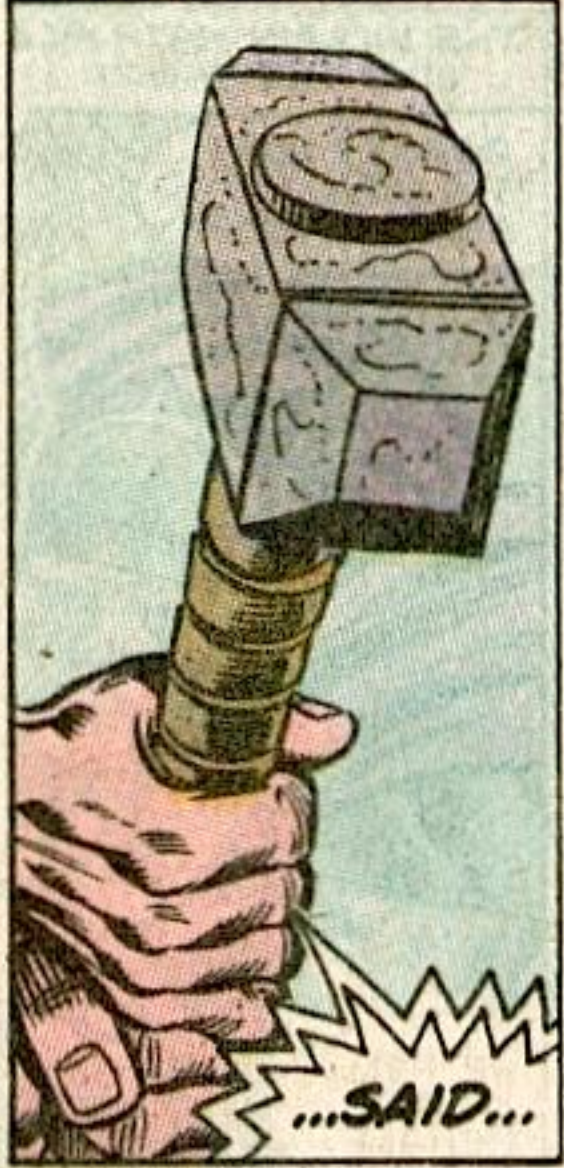
I WARNED YOU, MONGOOSE!

I...



YES! YES! COME, MJOLNIR--!

COME TO THY MASTER!



...SAID...



STOP!!!



SO MUCH FOR YOUR FUTILE MOMENT OF GLORY!

A BLAST DESIGNED TO KILL THOR... CAN CERTAINLY DISPOSE OF YOU!

ERIC--!!



B-WHHOOOM!

ENOW! LET ALL VILLAINY CEASE!

SO COMMANDS THE PRINCE OF POWER!

IT'S HERCULES! HE'S RECOVERED FROM HIS FALL!



FOR A MERE MOMENT, MONGOOSE HOLDS HIS GROUND, AND THEN...

RUN! FLEE IN MORTAL TERROR! FOR NONE CAN WITHSTAND MY SHATTERING WRATH!

IT'S NO USE! I AM NOT PREPARED TO FACE THOR AND HERCULES TOGETHER!

I MUST ESCAPE... WHILE IT IS STILL POSSIBLE!



THE VILLAIN HATH FLED LIKE THE WIND!

FORGET HIM! 'TIS ERIC WE MUST ATTEND!

HE FELL IN MY BEHALF!

'T WAS A FATAL BLOW, I FEAR.



THERE IS NAUGHT WE CAN DO FOR THIS GALLANT WARRIOR!

SO TRAGIC... AND FLEETING... IS A MORTAL'S LIFE.

NO! NO! HE MUST NOT... HE SHALL NOT DIE!!

F-FIND MY SON, THOR! T-TELL HIM HOW MUCH I LOVE HIM...



P-PLEASE WATCH OVER KEVIN! H-HE'S SO YOUNG... HAS SO MUCH TO LEARN... I WON'T... I CAN'T...

COURAGE, MY FRIEND! BY ALL THE POWER IN MY HAMMER, I SWEAR... I... OD'S BLOOD!



ALL IS NOT LOST. MJOLNIR HATH BEEN ENCHANTED SO THAT IT CAN BRIDGE THE INFINITE GULF TO ASGARD... ONE LAST TIME!!

THOUGH I CANNOT SAVE THEE, THERE BE ONE WHO CAN!

ONE WHO DOTHS POSSESS POWER BEYOND MEASURE AND WISDOM BEYOND RECKONING...

ODIN, THE ALL-HIGH!!



A DISTANT RUMBLE SHAKES THE HEAVENS! A GOLDEN LIGHT PIERCES THE CLOUDS! WHAT MADNESS IS THIS--?!

THE MADNESS OF COURAGE AND HONOR!



WHO SUMMONS THE LORD OF ASGARD?

HAS A DECISION BEEN REACHED?

WILL MY ERRANT SON FINALLY RETURN TO HIS RIGHTFUL HOMELAND?!



NAY, FATHER! I HAVE CALLED UPON THEE TO ~~BEG~~ **BEG** FOR THE LIFE OF THIS DYING MORTAL!

SPARE HIM!
HEAL HIS GRIEVOUS WOUNDS!

'T WAS THY FINAL CONTACT...
THY LAST ENCHANTMENT... AND THOU PLEAD FOR ANOTHER?!

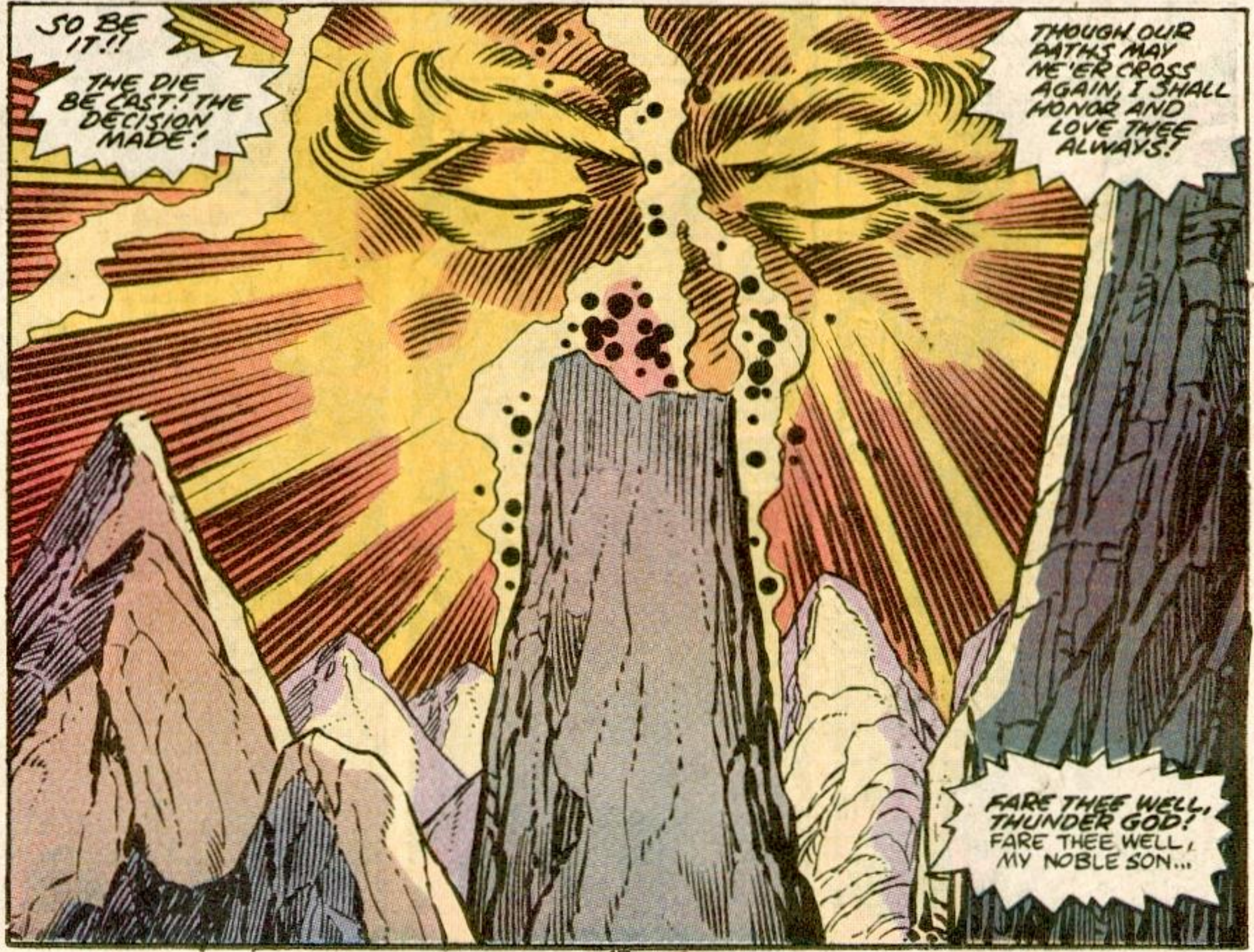


FOR A SEEMINGLY ETERNAL MOMENT, THE ALL-FATHER GAZES AT HIS IMPLORING OFFSPRING AND THEN...

THERE IS A WAY... BUT THE COST IS AS INCALCULABLE... AS IT MAY BE IRREVOCABLE!

HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF THAT I MIGHT LIVE.

BY ALL THE NINE WORLDS, THOR WILL DO ANYTHING TO SAVE HIM! ANYTHING!



SO BE IT!!
THE DIE BE CAST! THE DECISION MADE!

THOUGH OUR PATHS MAY NE'ER CROSS AGAIN, I SHALL HONOR AND LOVE THEE ALWAYS!

FARE THEE WELL, THUNDER GOD!
FARE THEE WELL, MY NOBLE SON...

MY LORD, WHAT
HAST THOU
WROUGHT?

I HAVE MERELY GRANTED
MY SON HIS WISH...

...A TRUE REASON TO
BE BOUND TO THE MORTAL
WORLD FORE'ERMORE!

I HAVE BEEN HUMBLED
AND SHAMED BY MY SON'S
SELFLESSNESS... AND
HIS UNSWERVING DE-
VOTION TO DUTY!

'T WAS ALWAYS MY
DREAM THAT HE
WOULD EVENTUALLY
RULE ASGARD IN
MY PLACE...

... THAT HE WOULD
BECOME A SYMBOL
OF HONOR AND
NOBILITY TO OUR
PEOPLE!

NOW I DO SEE HIS DREAMS
GO FAR BEYOND THIS
KINGDOM!

THE LIGHT OF HIS
DESIRE FOR TRUTH
AND JUSTICE MUST
BLAZE ACROSS
THE UNIVERSE
ENTIRE!

WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT,
WE DRIFT FARTHER FROM
THE MORTAL PLANE!

ASGARD SHALL
ENDURE WITHOUT
THOR... BUT WE ARE
LESSENED BY HIS
ABSENCE!

TRULY WAS HE
THE NOBLEST
ASGARDIAN OF ALL...
AND WE MAY NE'ER
SEE HIS LIKE
AGAIN!

SOMETIME LATER, IN THE APARTMENT OF ERIC MASTERSON...

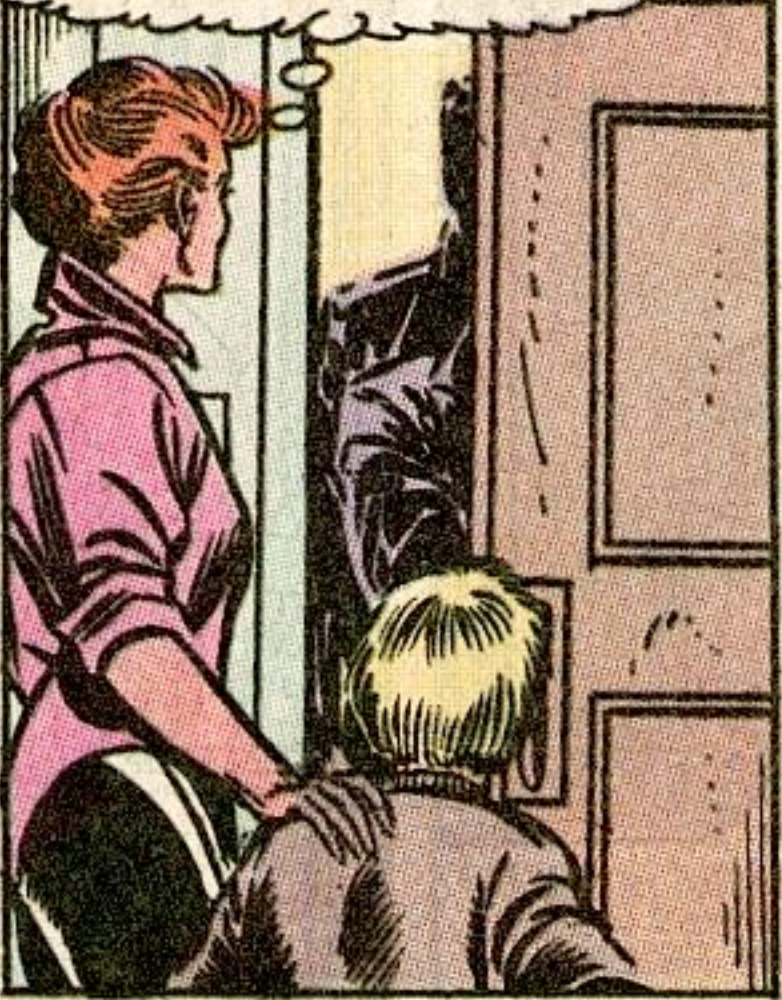


RELAX, THEY'LL BE HERE SOON!

THEY CALLED FROM THE AIRPORT!

LISTEN--! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR! IT'S DAD!!

I WONDER IF ERIC WILL NOTICE MY NEW HAIR STYLE? I GOT IT DONE ESPECIALLY FOR HIS HOMECOMING!



HI EVERYBODY!

WE'RE FINALLY HOME!

YAHOO!!



GOSH, I MISSED YOU!

ME TOO, LITTLE MAN!

KEVIN, SUSAN, I WANT YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE... HER... ER, HARRY... HARRY CLEESE!

MISS AUSTIN HELPS ME WITH MY ARCHITECT BUSINESS, AND WATCHES KEVIN WHEN I TRAVEL!



ERIC DESCRIBED THEE, BEAUTIFUL LADY... BUT HIS WORDS WERE WOEFULLY INADEQUATE!

OH, MY! YOU ARE QUITE THE CHARMER!

OH, BROTHER! HOW CAN SHE BUY THAT CORN?

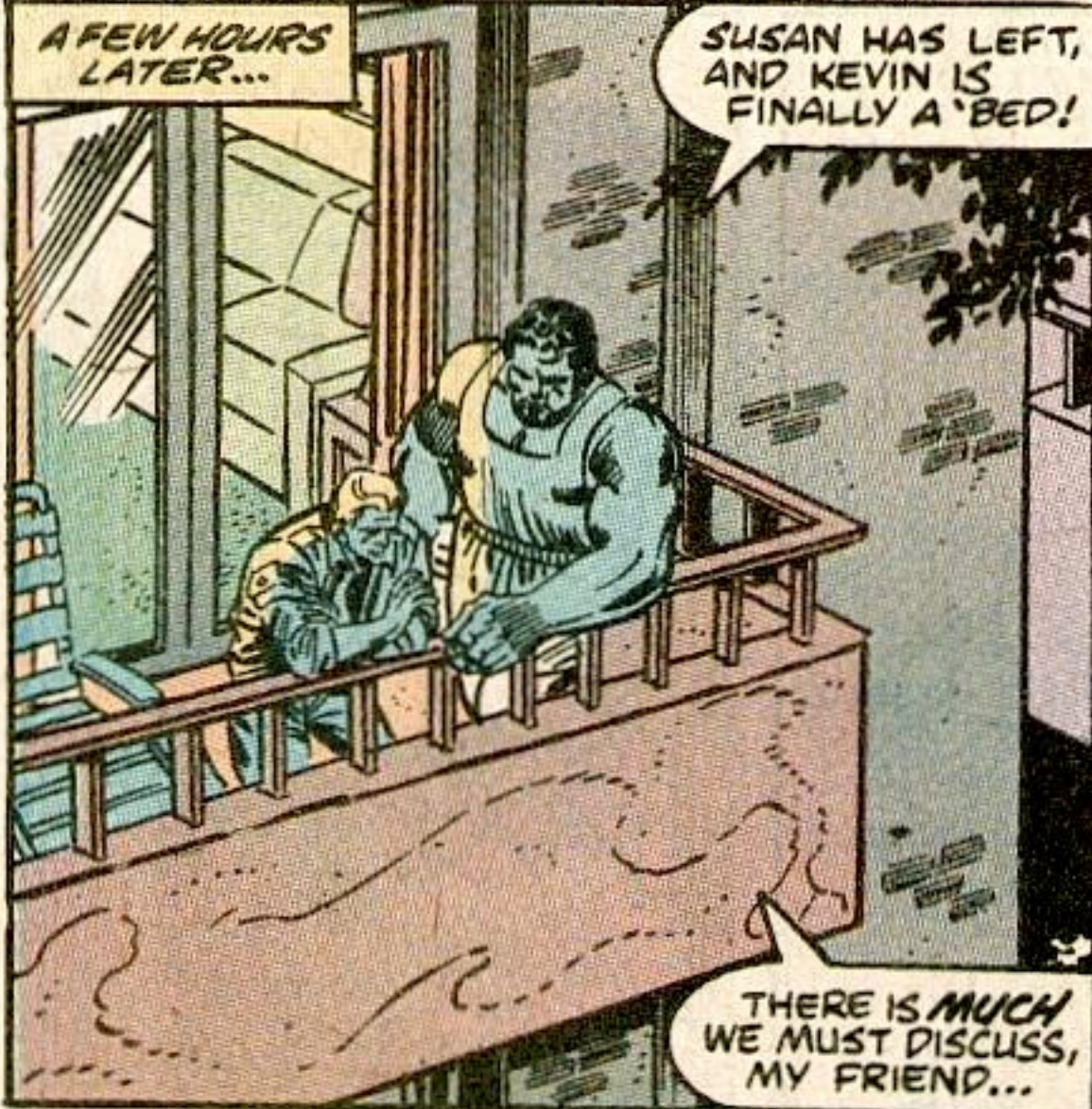


NEAT WALKING STICK, DAD! WHERE'D YOU GET IT?

AND, WHERE'S THOR? YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE TRAVELING WITH HIM!

WHERE IS HE, ANYWAY?!





A FEW HOURS LATER...

SUSAN HAS LEFT, AND KEVIN IS FINALLY A 'BED!

THERE IS MUCH WE MUST DISCUSS, MY FRIEND...



BUT, METHINKS, MORNING WILL COME SOON ENOW!

NOW THOU MUST NEED BE ALONE...

THANKS, HERC! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING...



HE'S RIGHT! I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS TO ANSWER!

WHERE DO I GO FROM HERE? WHAT'S SUPPOSED TO BECOME OF ME NOW?!



AND, HOW WILL I EVER LEARN TO COPE WITH ODIN'S SOLUTION?!

SO MANY INCREDIBLE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED TO ME IN THE PAST FEW DAYS! SO MANY MIND-STAGGERING SIGHTS...

SO MANY CHANGES...



NO ONE COULD HAVE PREDICTED THE GREATEST CHANGE OF ALL!



NO ONE COULD HAVE FORESEEN THE TRAGIC CHAIN OF EVENTS WHICH WOULD COMPLETELY CHANGE THE DESTINY OF AN AVERAGE GUY LIKE ERIC MASTERSON...



...AND MERGE HIM, BODY AND SOUL, WITH THE MIGHTY THOR!

NOW, MORE THAN
E'ER BEFORE, IS THE GOD
OF THUNDER TIED TO THE
PLANET EARTH!

AS A MORTAL MAN, I NOW
SHARE THE HOPES, DREAMS
AND FEARS OF ALL MANKIND!

AS AN IMMORTAL OF
ASGARD, 'TIS MY DUTY AND
PRIVILEGE TO PROTECT THE
INNOCENT! TO DEFEND THE
HELPLESS! TO PUNISH
THE GUILTY!

DEDICATED AM I
TO UPHOLD MY SACRED
RESPONSIBILITIES! SO
SWEARS THE SON
OF ODIN!

SO SWEARS
THE MIGHTY
THOR!!

NEXT ISSUE:
A NEW ERA
BEGINS WITH
THE RETURN OF
AN OLD ENEMY...

**DOCTOR
DOOM!**

'NUFF SAID!

THE EARLY YEARS OF THOR!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS

TALES OF ASGARD

HOME OF THE
MIGHTY NORSE
GODS!

THERE DWELLS A MONSTER!

TO THE LOWER
DEPTHS WITH THIS
ARROGANT YOUTH! TO
THE VERY HEART OF
OUR UNDERGROUND
KINGDOM!

THE FOOL THOUGHT
TO END OUR DAILY RAIDS
ON THE ASGARDIAN
COUNTRYSIDE--

--BUT ONLY
SUCCEEDED IN
BECOMING OUR
PRISONER!

WHAT HATH
SUDDENLY BECOME OF
HIS BOISTEROUS
TONGUE? HIS
STRUTTING
MANNER?!

BEWARE, TROLL!
THOUGH THOU HAST
SEEMINGLY BESTED ME
IN MORTAL COMBAT,
MY SPIRIT REMAINS
UNBROKEN AND
UNBOWED!

WRITTEN WITH
WONDER BY
TOM DEFALCO

PENCILED WITH
PASSION BY
MIKE MIGNOLA

EMBELLISHED WITH
ENTHUSIASM BY
BOB WIACEK

LETTERED WITH
LOVE BY
MIKE HEISLER

COLORED WITH
CREATIVITY BY
WRIGHT/VINCENT

EDITED WITH HIS
EYES CLOSED BY
RALPH MACCHIO

SILENCE! PROFANE NOT OUR EARS WITH SUCH MEANINGLESS PRATTLE!

SOON ENOUGH SHALL THY SPIRIT BE CRUSHED... AND THY TONGUE FOREVER STILLED!

TO THY KNEES, DOG!

THOU HAST ENTERED THE TERRIFYING PRESENCE OF HIS MAGNIFICENCE... GRUNDOR THE GREATER, SON OF GRUNDOR THE GREAT!

BEHOLD, SUPREME ONE--! THE PRISONER AWAITS THY FEARFUL JUDGMENT!

DEATH SHOULD BE THE SOLE REWARD FOR ALL WHO DEFY US!

BUT, MERCY COULD PREVAIL...

BEG, YOUTH! PLEAD FOR THY MISERABLE LIFE...

...AND MAYHAPS, I SHALL GRANT THEE THE RARE PRIVILEGE OF SERVING AS MY PERSONAL SLAVE!

THY GENEROSITY IS MOST O'ERWHELMING! TRULY ART THOU...

...THE KING OF FOOLS!!

DELIBERATELY DID THE THUNDER GOD ALLOW HIMSELF TO BE CAPTURED ...SO THAT HE COULD END THY TREACHEROUS RAIDS AT THEIR SOURCE!

GET BACK, CUR! NONE MAY THREATEN THE SOVEREIGN SUPREME OF ALL TRUE ROCK TROLLS!

NONE SAVE THE SON OF ODIN!

THE MIGHTY THOR!!

KA-PWAK!

NOW SHALL FAITHFUL
MJOLNIR BE REMOVED
FROM BENEATH MY
CAPE, AND--

IGN!

PNOOM!!

AND THOU
SHALT DIE,
ASGARDIAN!

NO MERE
SURFACE DWELLER
CAN RESIST THE
POUNDING FURY OF
OUR DREADED
DRAGON CANNON!

NOT SO, UNSIGHTLY ONE! THOU
HAST NOT RECKONED WITH THE
POWER OF MINE INVINCIBLE
LIRU HAMMER!

THWANG!

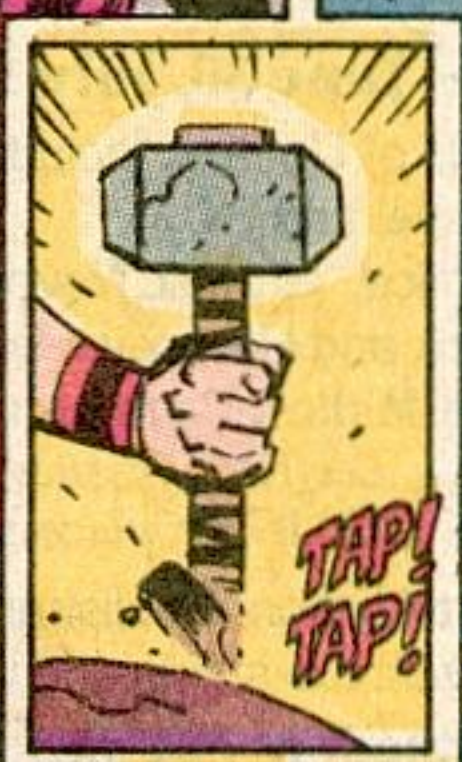
A WORTHIER WEAPON
EXISTS NOT IN ALL THE
NINE WORLDS!

FOR THERE BE NO
SUBSTANCE STRONGER
OR MORE IMPERVIOUS
THAN PURE LIRU METAL!

ENCHANTED BY
MY ALMIGHTY FATHER,
MJOLNIR POSSESSES
AN ARRAY OF ASTOUND-
ING ABILITIES!

KRAKA-BWOOM!!

SEE HOW IT SUMMONS
THE LIGHTNING WHICH
IS THE TRUE BIRTHRIGHT
OF THE
GOD OF THUNDER!



TAP!
TAP!

BEHOLD ITS
UNRELENTING
FURY!



HOLD, GRUNDOR! THY SUBJECTS MAY FLEE-- BUT THOU MUST ANSWER FOR THY CRIMES 'GAINST THE REALM ETERNAL!

SPARE ME, NOBLE ONE!

HARM ME NOT!

PHYSICAL COMBAT IS FOR WARRIORS... NOT KINGS!



WHY DIDST THOU RAID OUR COUNTRYSIDE?

NO CHOICE HAD WE!

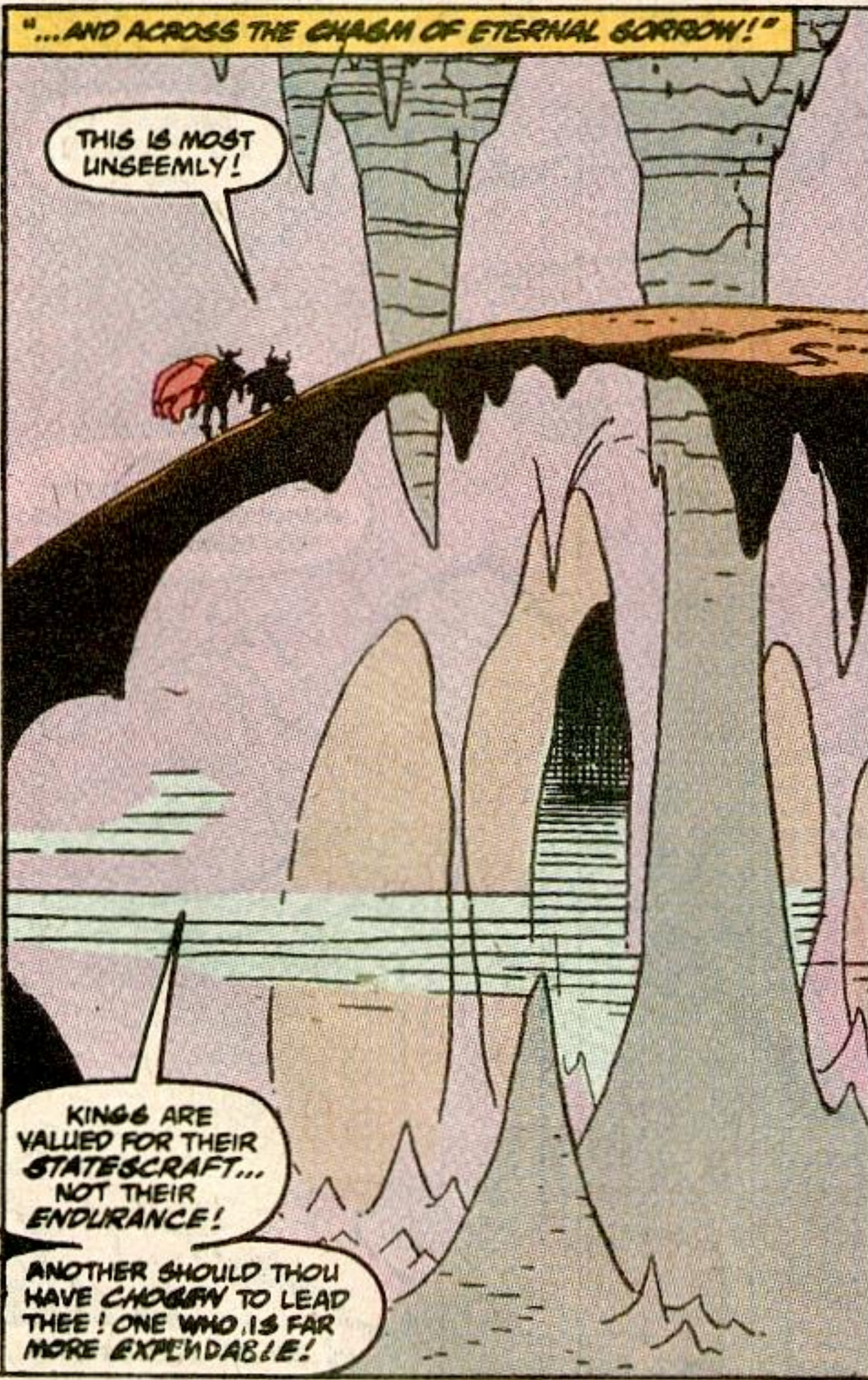
A TERRIBLE DEMON DROVE US FROM THE CAVERNS BELOW! FORCING US TO TURN TOWARD THE SURFACE WORLD FOR FOOD!



BEWARE, THUNDERER! SO POWERFUL IS THIS CREATURE... SO FEARSOME ITS FURY... THAT ASGARD ITSELF MAY SOON BE ENDANGERED!

WHERE DWELLS THIS MONSTER?

BELOW! FAR BELOW...



"...AND ACROSS THE CHASM OF ETERNAL SORROW!"

THIS IS MOST UNSEEMLY!

KINGS ARE VALUED FOR THEIR STATESCRAFT... NOT THEIR ENDURANCE!

ANOTHER SHOULD THOU HAVE CHOSEN TO LEAD THEE! ONE WHO IS FAR MORE EXPENDABLE!



THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!

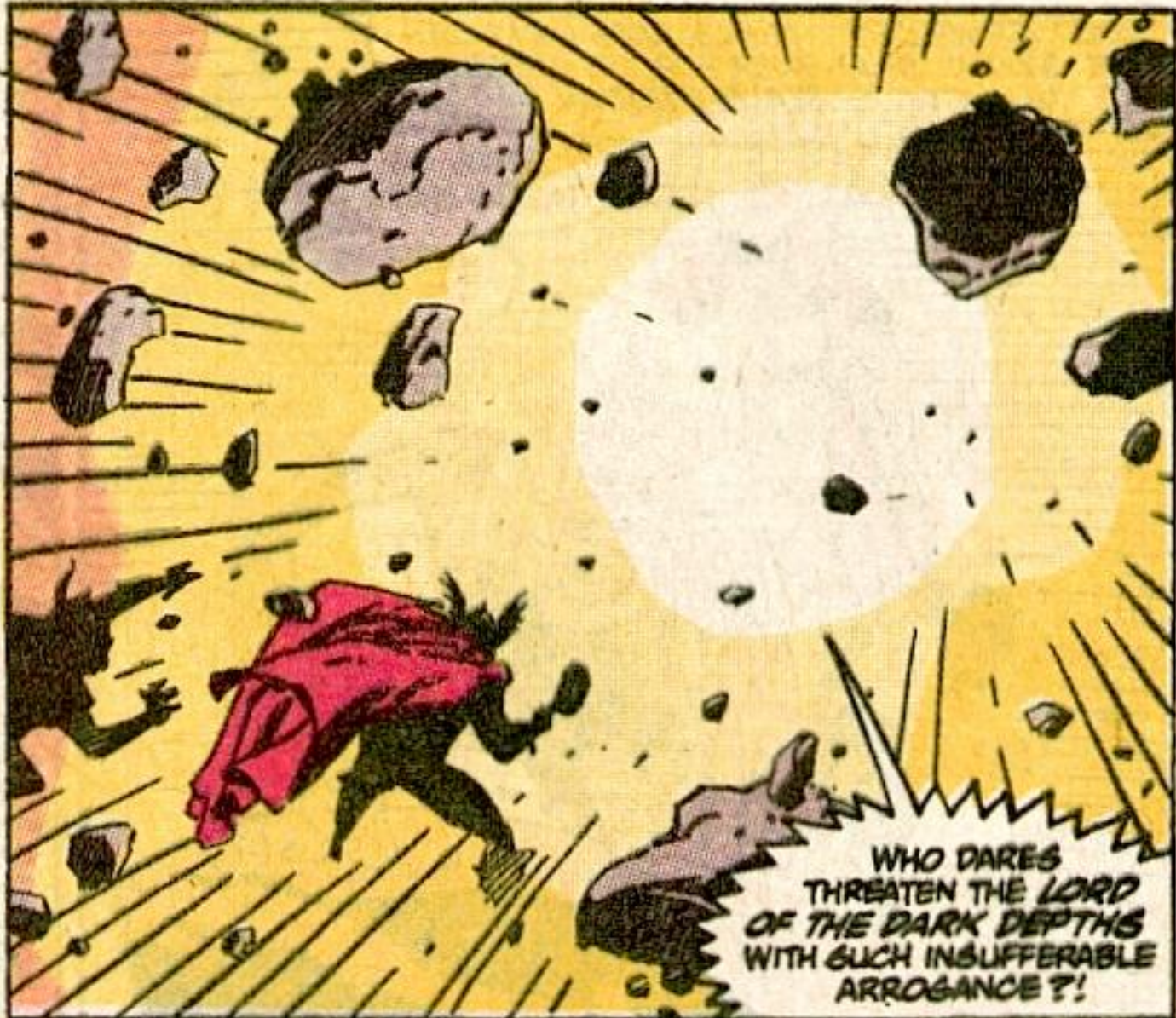
LISTEN--! THE MONSTER IS NIGH!

WE MUST FLEE!!

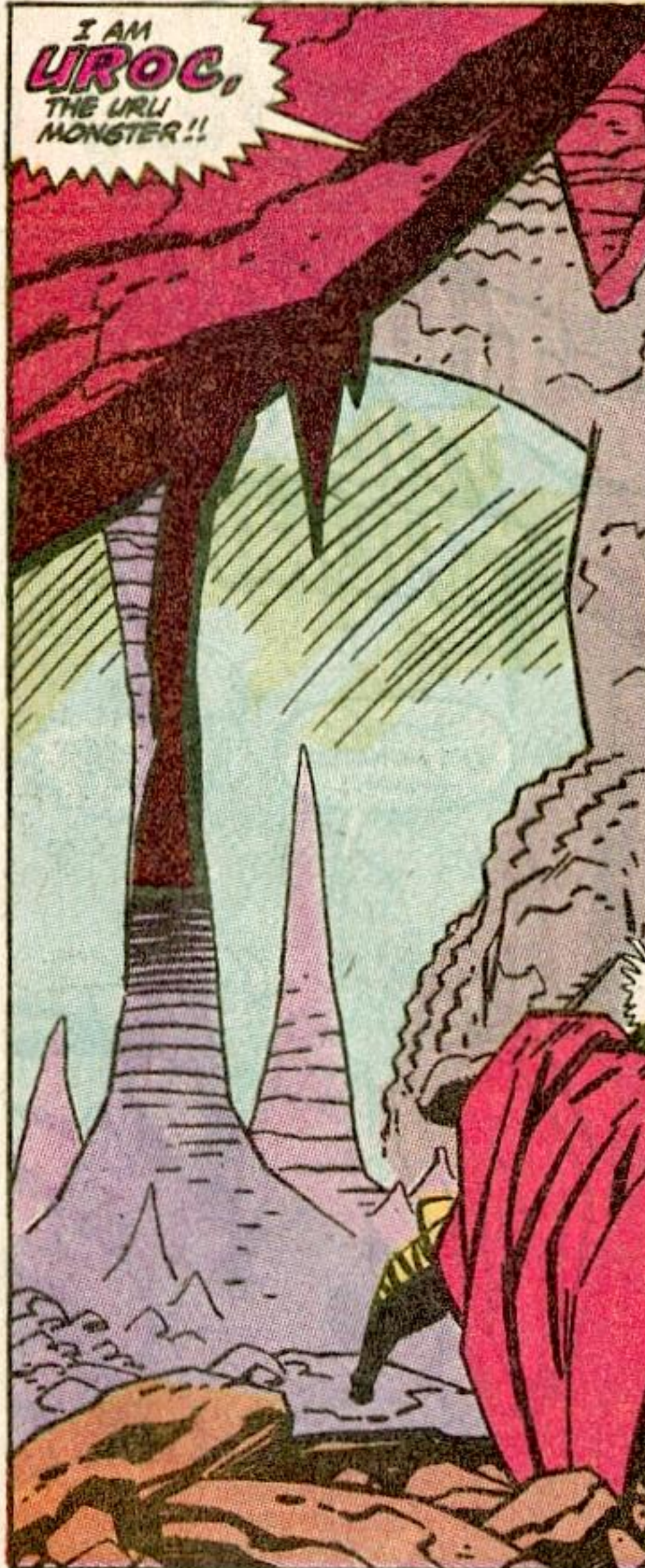
STAND FAST, TROLL! THE SON OF ODIN RETREATS NOT FROM AN UNSEEN MENACE!



JUSTICE SHALL PREVAIL SO LONG AS THE GOD OF THUNDER WIELDS HIS INVINCIBLE LIRU HAMMER!



WHO DARES THREATEN THE LORD OF THE DARK DEPTHS WITH SUCH INSUFFERABLE ARROGANCE?!



I AM UROC, THE URLI MONSTER!!

MY ENTIRE BEING IS COMPOSED OF PRECIOUS LIRU METAL... AND THY PUNY, LITTLE WEAPON IS AS INSIGNIFICANT TO ME... AS IS THY BOASTING TONGUE!

PREPARE TO DIE, IMPUDENT ONE!

THOU ART NAUGHT BUT A PETTY ANNOYANCE... AND UROC WILL CRUSH THEE!

TO BE CONTINUED...