

MARVEL

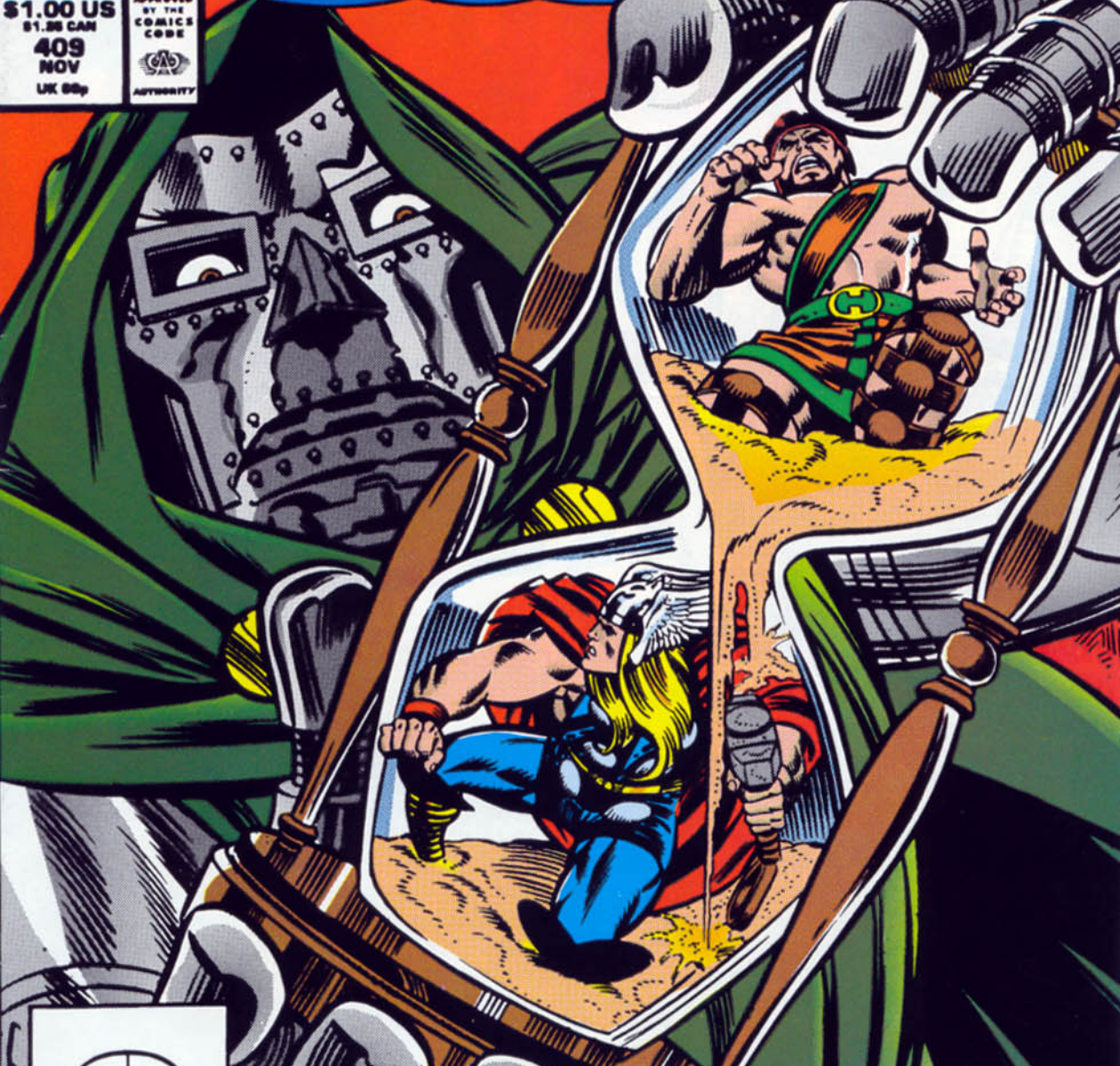


the mighty

THOR

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DOOM

IS SIXTY SECONDS AWAY!!

STENZ-SINNETT

STAN LEE PRESENTS **the MIGHTY THOR**

"DOOM IS ONLY SIXTY SECONDS AWAY!"

SIXTY SECONDS IS NOT A SIGNIFICANT AMOUNT OF TIME ... BUT IT CAN HAVE A SEVERE IMPACT ON ONE'S LIFE!

IT CAN OFTEN MARK THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TRIUMPH AND TRAGEDY!

SIXTY SECONDS AGO THESE TWO MEN WERE SUCCESSFUL BURGLARS!

THEY WERE A MERE SIXTY SECONDS AWAY FROM A CLEAN ESCAPE ... SPEEDING DOWN THE DESERTED, EARLY MORNING STREETS OF MANHATTAN WITH OVER SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN STOLEN GEMS!

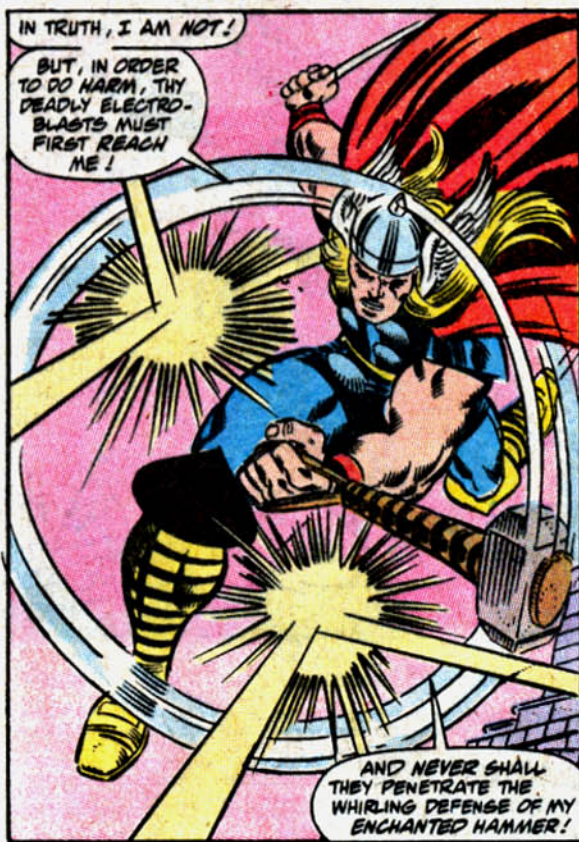
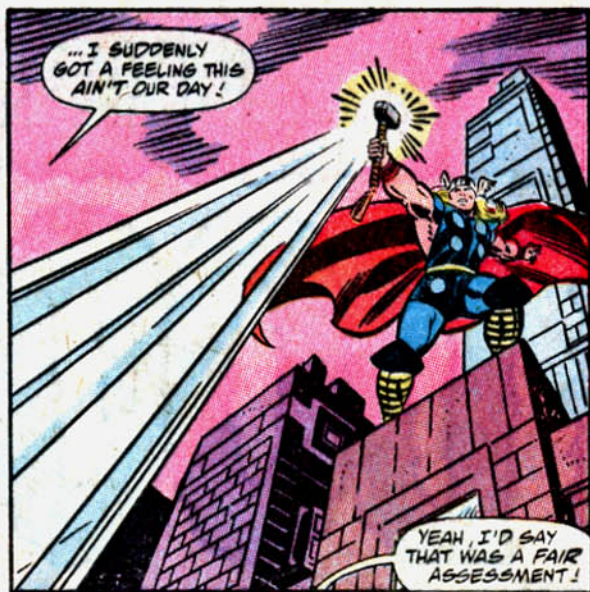
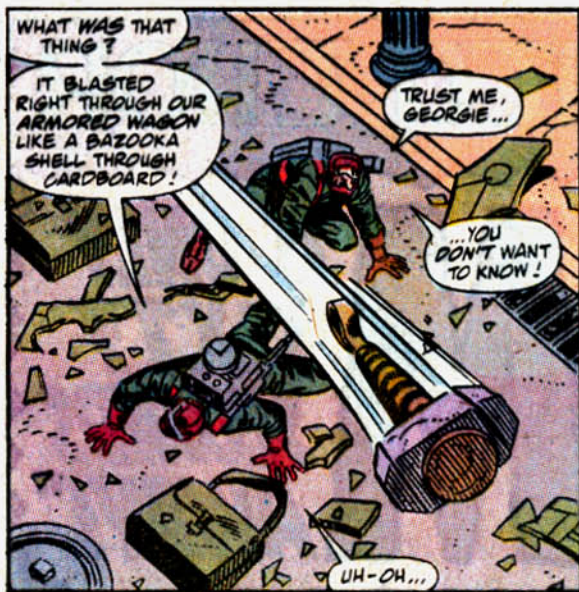
BUT, THAT WAS SIXTY SECONDS AGO ...

HOLY--!!

SPTAANNNGG!

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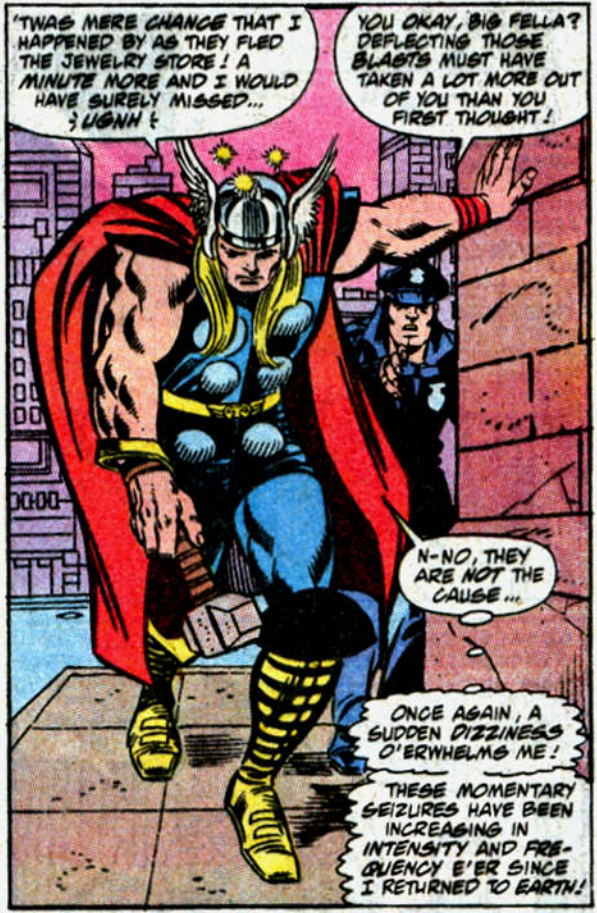


AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, THOR! WE'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE!

WE'VE RECENTLY BEEN SWAMPED WITH A RASH OF THESE HIGH-TECH BURGLARIES ALL OVER THE CITY!

WISH WE KNEW WHO WAS SUPPLYING ALL THE FANCY HARDWARE... BUT NOBODY'S TALKING!



'T WAS MERE CHANCE THAT I HAPPENED BY AS THEY FLED THE JEWELRY STORE! A MINUTE MORE AND I WOULD HAVE SURELY MISSED...
; UGHH !

YOU OKAY, BIG FELLA? DEFLECTING THOSE BLASTS MUST HAVE TAKEN A LOT MORE OUT OF YOU THAN YOU FIRST THOUGHT!

N-NO, THEY ARE NOT THE CAUSE...

ONCE AGAIN, A SUDDEN DIZZINESS O'ERWHELMS ME!

THESE MOMENTARY SEIZURES HAVE BEEN INCREASING IN INTENSITY AND FREQUENCY E'ER SINCE I RETURNED TO EARTH!



AT LAST! IT HAS PASSED!

BUT, EACH NEW ATTACK LEAVES ME WEAKER THAN THE PREVIOUS ONE!

I MUST LEARN THE CAUSE OF THESE SPELLS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

BEHOLD THE TIME! I AM DUE ELSEWHERE!

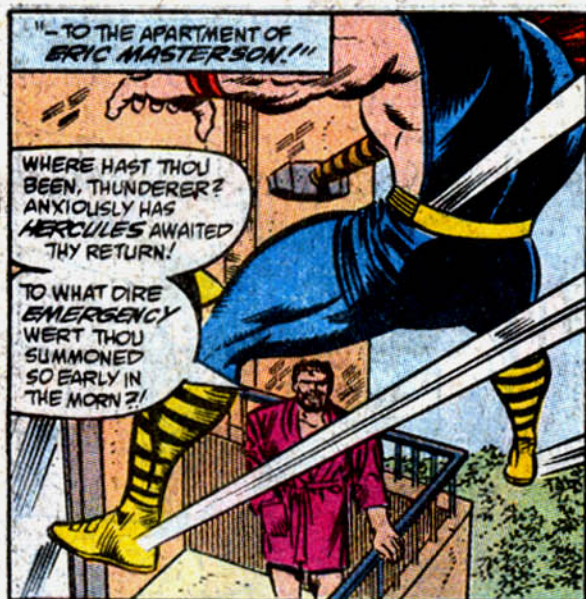


NO LONGER IS THOR MERELY A GOD AND AN IMMORTAL OF ASSGARD!

THANKS TO A RECENT ENCHANTMENT,* HE ALSO HATH A MORTAL SIDE... WITH A SEPARATE IDENTITY AND DIFFERENT RESPONSIBILITIES!

THUS, I MUST HIE MYSELF TO--

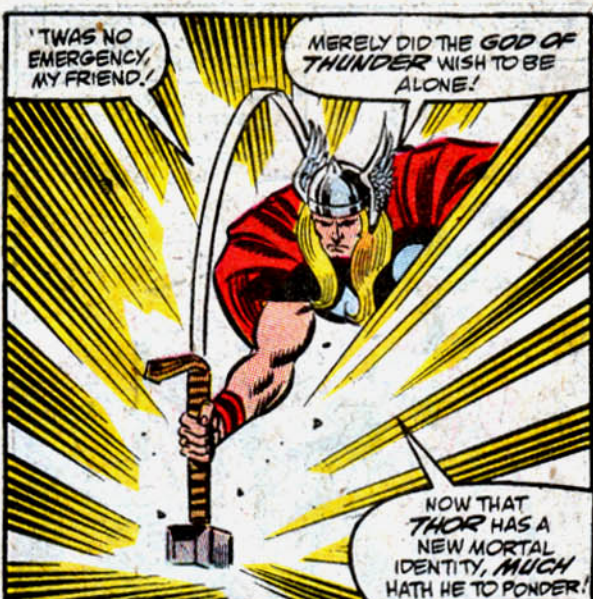
* SEE LAST ISSUE FOR THE STARTLING DETAILS.-- REGAL RALF



"-- TO THE APARTMENT OF ERIC MASTERSON!!!"

WHERE HAST THOU BEEN, THUNDERER? ANXIOUSLY HAS HERCULES AWAITED THY RETURN!

TO WHAT DIRE EMERGENCY WERT THOU SUMMONED SO EARLY IN THE MORN'N?!



'T WAS NO EMERGENCY, MY FRIEND!

MERELY DID THE GOD OF THUNDER WISH TO BE ALONE!

NOW THAT THOR HAS A NEW MORTAL IDENTITY, MUCH HATH HE TO PONDER!



MOST DISCONCERTING DO I FIND THESE TRANSFORMATIONS!

GET WITH THE PROGRAM, HERC! ASGARDIAN SORCERY MERGED US!

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE SON OF ODIN CAN BECOME A MERE MORTAL?!

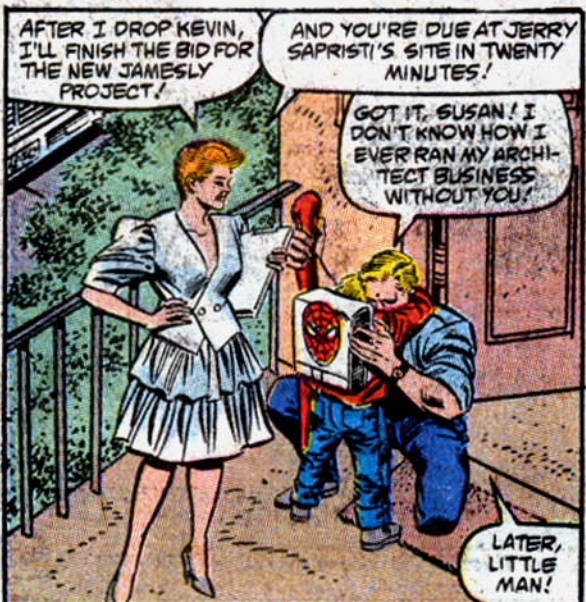
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT TO WAKE MY SON!



RISE AND SHINE, KEVIN! SUSAN AUSTIN WILL SOON BE HERE TO DRIVE YOU TO SCHOOL!

YEAH, DAD, OKAY...

IT'S REAL WEIRD TO SEE MY OTHER FACE HANGING ON KEY'S WALL!

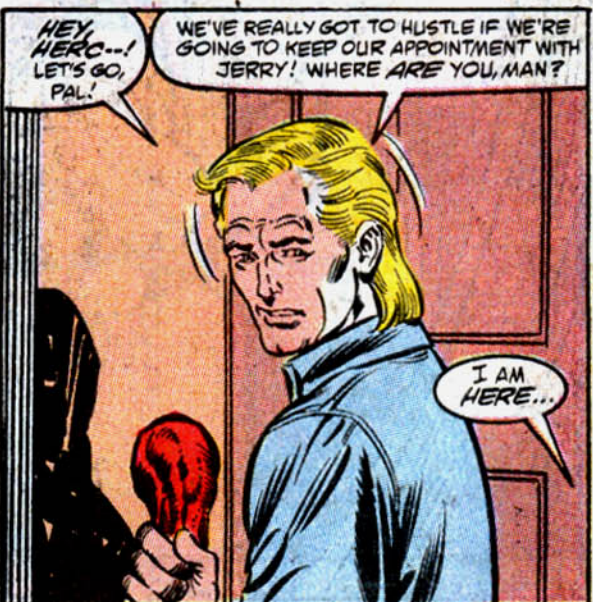


AFTER I DROP KEVIN, I'LL FINISH THE BID FOR THE NEW JAMESLY PROJECT!

AND YOU'RE DUE AT JERRY SAPRISTI'S SITE IN TWENTY MINUTES!

GOT IT, SUSAN! I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVER RAN MY ARCHITECT BUSINESS WITHOUT YOU!

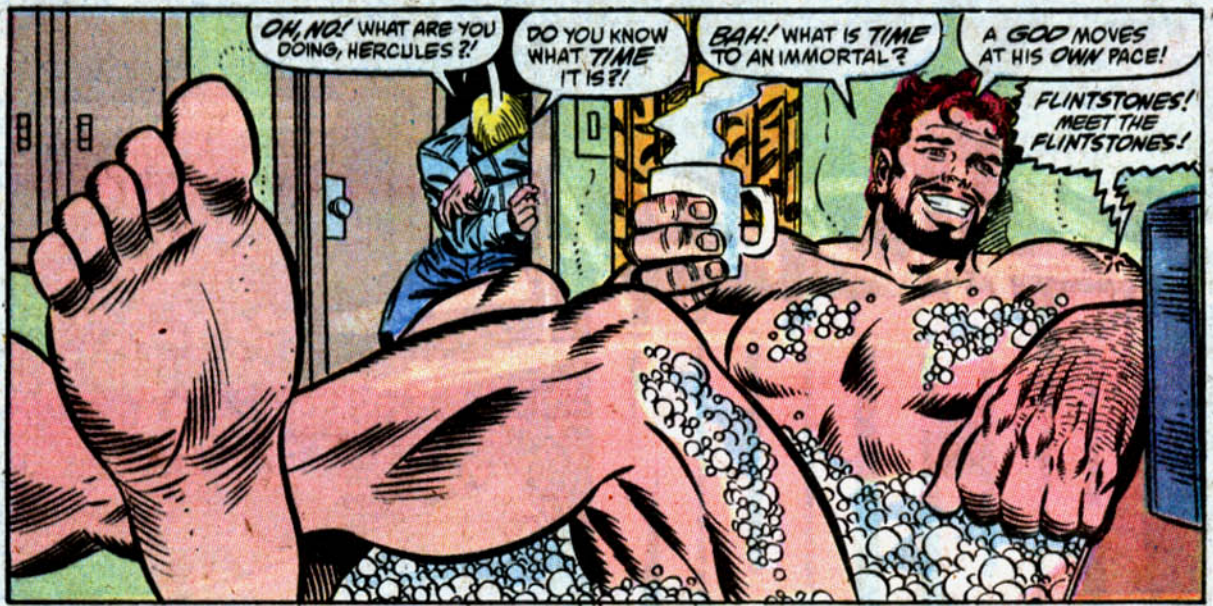
LATER, LITTLE MAN!



HEY, HERC--! LET'S GO, PAL!

WE'VE REALLY GOT TO HUSTLE IF WE'RE GOING TO KEEP OUR APPOINTMENT WITH JERRY! WHERE ARE YOU, MAN?

I AM HERE...



OH, NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING, HERCULES?!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS?!

BAH! WHAT IS TIME TO AN IMMORTAL?!

A GOD MOVES AT HIS OWN PACE!

FLINTSTONES! MEET THE FLINTSTONES!



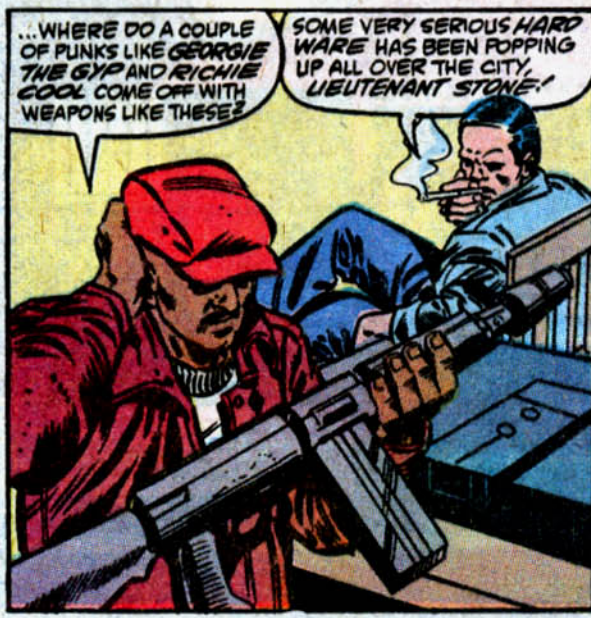
I KNEW IT WAS A BIG MISTAKE TO ALLOW HERCULES TO BUNK WITH ME!

HE MAY BE ONE OF THOR'S BEST FRIENDS, BUT HE'S GONNA DRIVE ME CRAZY!



MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...

I DON'T GET IT, VINNIE...



...WHERE DO A COUPLE OF PUNKS LIKE GEORGIE THE GYP AND RICHIE COOL COME OFF WITH WEAPONS LIKE THESE?

SOME VERY SERIOUS HARD WARE HAS BEEN POPPING UP ALL OVER THE CITY, LIEUTENANT STONE!



YEAH, AND I'M NOT GONNA REST UNTIL I LEARN WHO IS SUPPLYING IT... AND WHY!

INSIGNIFICANT FLEA! THE TRUTH WOULD SURELY LEAVE YOU COWERING IN ABSOLUTE TERROR!

FOR YOU HAVE HAD THE ILL FORTUNE OF STUMBLING UPON A STRATAGEM SO ELABORATE THAT IT COULD HAVE ONLY BEEN CONCEIVED BY THE MATCHLESS MIND OF...

A full-page comic book illustration of Doctor Doom. He is depicted from the waist up, wearing his iconic green hooded cape and silver armor. His face is a complex mechanical mask with a central visor. He is seated at a control console with various buttons and levers. The background is a dark blue space with some mechanical elements. The scene is lit with dramatic lighting, highlighting the metallic textures of his armor and the folds of his cape.

...**DOCTOR
DOOM!!**

FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS, I HAVE BEEN EXILED FROM MY BELOVED HOMELAND! NO LONGER AM I THE ABSOLUTE MONARCH OF LATVERIA!

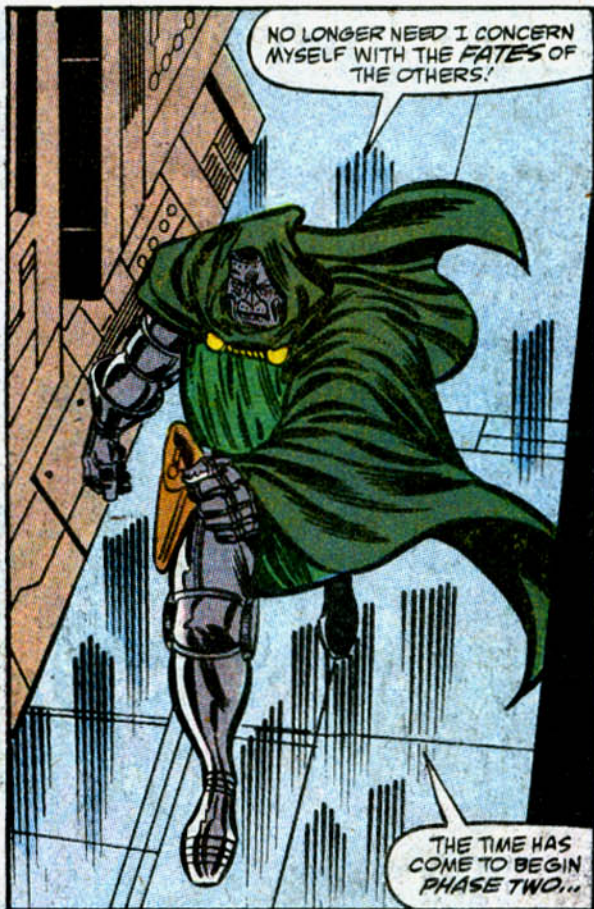
THAT IS DESTINED TO CHANGE!

THOUGH HE DOES NOT YET REALIZE IT, THE MIGHTY THOR WILL SOON GIVE ME THE NECESSARY POWER TO REGAIN MY KINGDOM! HE WILL HELP ME CRUSH THE FOOLISH USURPER WHO DARED TO CHALLENGE THE GREATEST INTELLECT THIS WORLD HAS EVER SEEN!



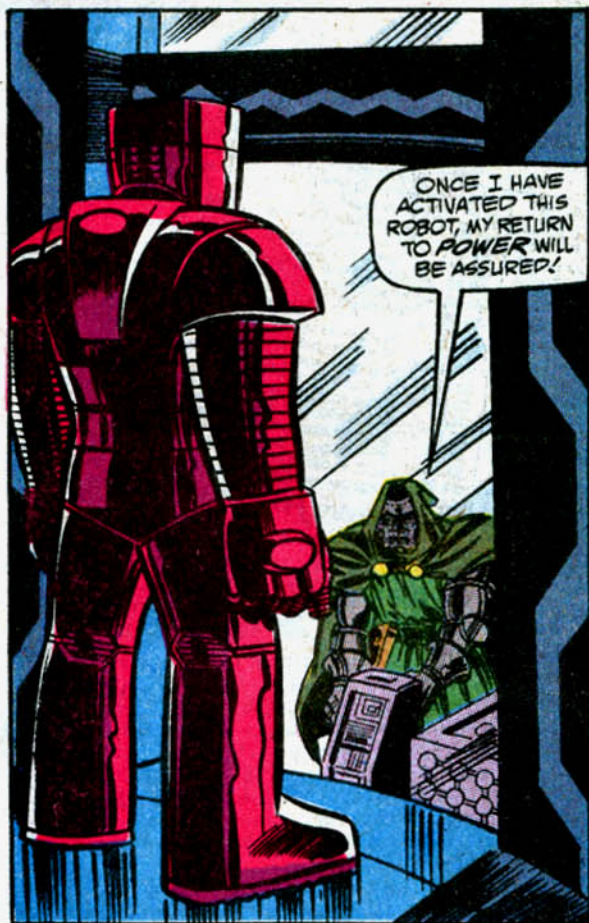
THE TECHNOLOGY WHICH I HAVE BEEN SUPPLYING THE UNDER-WORLD HAS FINALLY SERVED ITS TRUE PURPOSE!

IT ENABLED ONE OF MY TEAMS TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE GOD OF THUNDER!

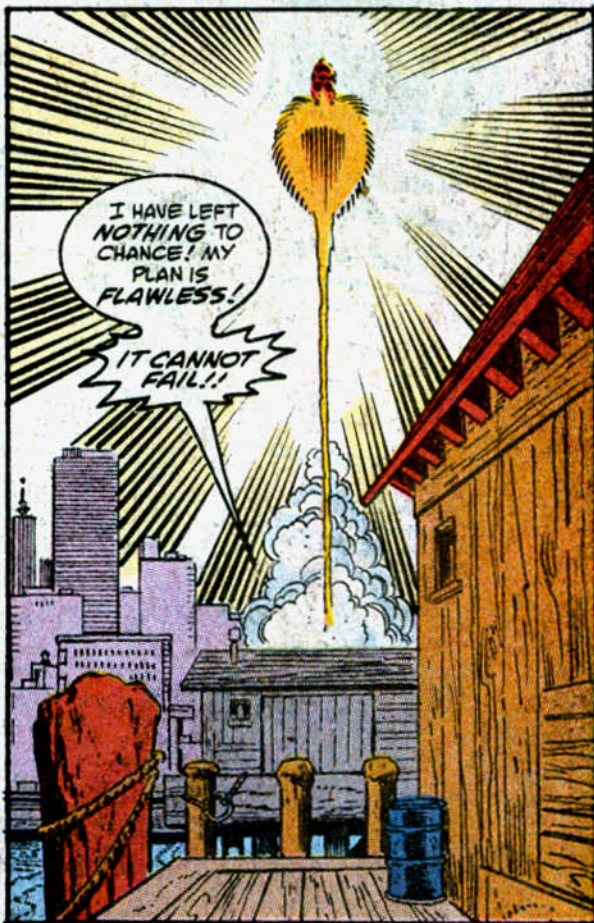


NO LONGER NEED I CONCERN MYSELF WITH THE FATES OF THE OTHERS!

THE TIME HAS COME TO BEGIN PHASE TWO...

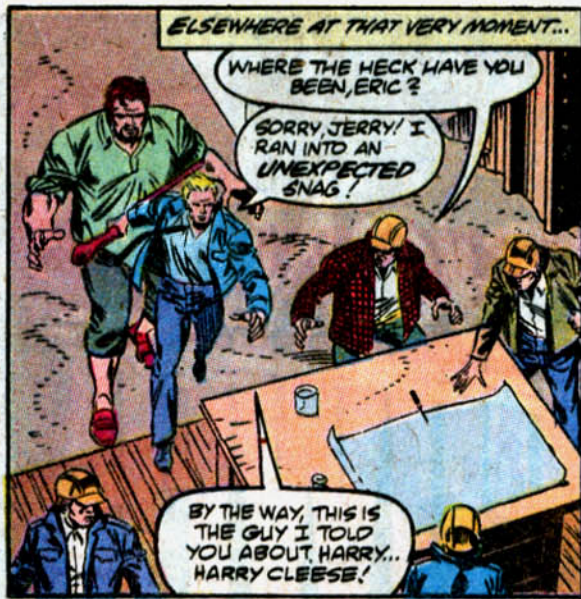


ONCE I HAVE ACTIVATED THIS ROBOT, MY RETURN TO POWER WILL BE ASSURED!



I HAVE LEFT NOTHING TO CHANCE! MY PLAN IS FLAWLESS!

IT CANNOT FAIL!!

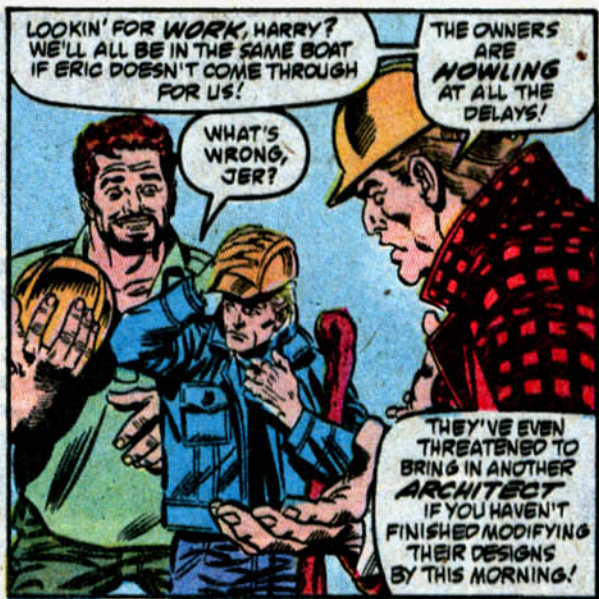


ELSEWHERE AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

WHERE THE HECK HAVE YOU BEEN, ERIC?

SORRY, JERRY! I RAN INTO AN UNEXPECTED SNAG!

BY THE WAY, THIS IS THE GUY I TOLD YOU ABOUT HARRY... HARRY CLEESE!



LOOKIN' FOR WORK, HARRY? WE'LL ALL BE IN THE SAME BOAT IF ERIC DOESN'T COME THROUGH FOR US!

THE OWNERS ARE **HOWLING** AT ALL THE DELAYS!

WHAT'S WRONG, JER?

THEY'VE EVEN THREATENED TO BRING IN ANOTHER ARCHITECT IF YOU HAVEN'T FINISHED MODIFYING THEIR DESIGNS BY THIS MORNING!



YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! THIS IS MY PROJECT! WHO COULD THEY CALL--?

TAKE A WILD GUESS, BLUE-EYES!



JACKIE LUKUS... THE HOTTEST LITTLE PENCIL-PUSHER IN THE BIZ!

LIFE'S BEEN A BIT **HECTIC** LATELY!

IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE, MISTER!

HOW'S IT GOING, BIG GUY? HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND MUCH!

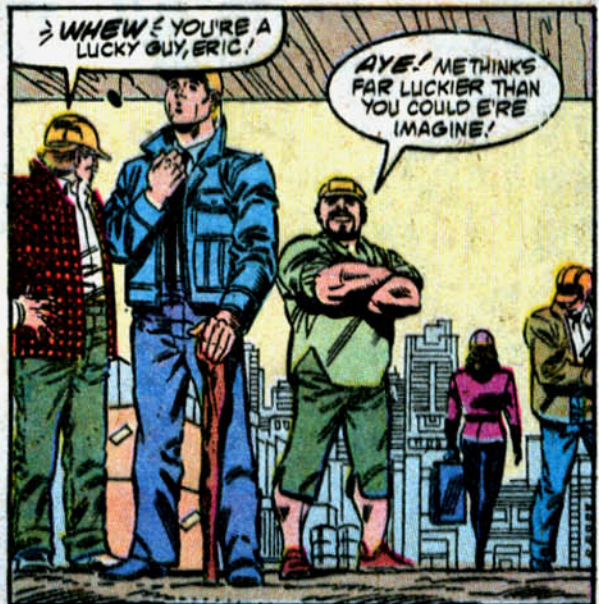
HEY, LADY, I COULD USE A **BIG FAVOR**...



FORGET IT, PAL! MY SCHEDULE IS MUCH TOO FULL TO BAIL YOU OUT THIS TIME!

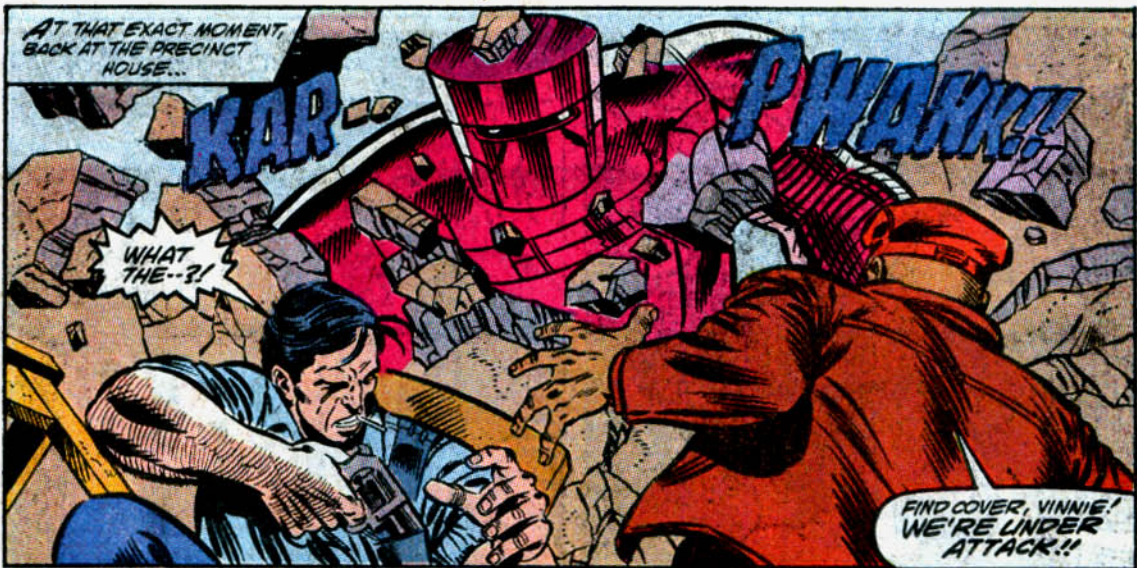
I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO **PASS** ON THIS JOB, MR. SAPRISTI!

BESIDES, YOU ALREADY HAVE **ONE** OF THE BEST ARCHITECTS WORKING ON IT!



WHEW! YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY, ERIC!

AYE! METHINKS FAR LUCKIER THAN YOU COULD E'RE IMAGINE!



AT THAT EXACT MOMENT,
BACK AT THE PRECINCT
HOUSE...

KAR...

PHANK!!

WHAT
THE--?!

FIND COVER, VINNIE!
WE'RE UNDER
ATTACK!!



IT'S GOTTA BE
RELATED TO
THAT HEAVY
HARDWARE!

WE'RE *FINALLY*
GONNA SCORE SOME
ANSWERS!

GET DOWN, FOOL... OR YOU'LL
ONLY WIN A COFFIN! AIN'T YOU
NEVER SEEN *TERMINATOR*?!



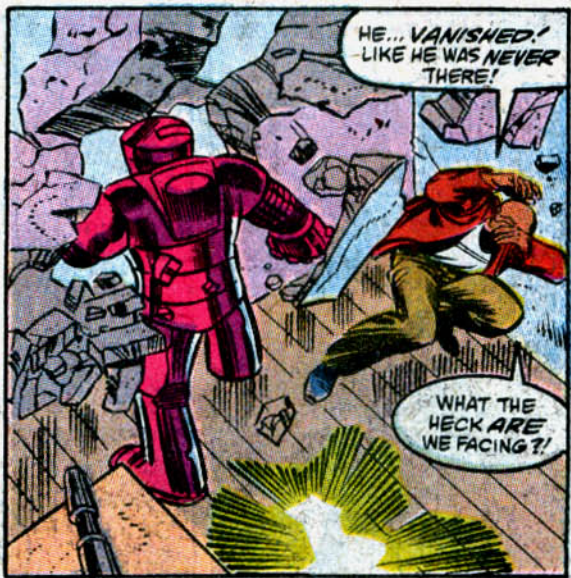
STOP WASTING AMMUNITION!
MERE BULLETS CANNOT
STOP IT!

LOOK OUT! IT'S
FIRING SOMETHING--!



PZAT!!

VINNIE--!



HE... VANISHED!
-LIKE HE WAS NEVER
THERE!

WHAT THE
HECK ARE
WE FACING?!



VINNIE--?!
WHERE WERE YOU, MAN?



TALK TO ME, KID! TELL ME WHAT THAT ROBOT DID TO YOU!

D-DINOSAURS! M-MONSTERS! S-SO HOT...

WHAT ARE WE UP AGAINST, VINNIE? WHAT'S HAPPENING?!



JUST THEN, AT THE CONSTRUCTION SITE...

ALL FINISHED, JERRY!

TALK ABOUT CUTTING IT CLOSE! YOU MADE THE DEADLINE WITH BARELY SIXTY SECONDS TO SPARE!

SCATTERED REPORTS OF A RAGING BATTLE WITHIN THE STATION...



C'MON, HERC! IF THAT RADIO BULLETIN MEANS WHAT I THINK IT DOES... WE HAVE TO GET MOVING! NOW!

METHINKS THOU HAS GROWN OVERLY CONSCIOUS OF TIME OF LATE!

IT'S ONE OF THE HASSLES OF BEING HUMAN!



TIME IS OUR MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSION!

IT'S THE ONE THING THAT CAN NEVER BE REPLACED!

BUT, WE CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW...

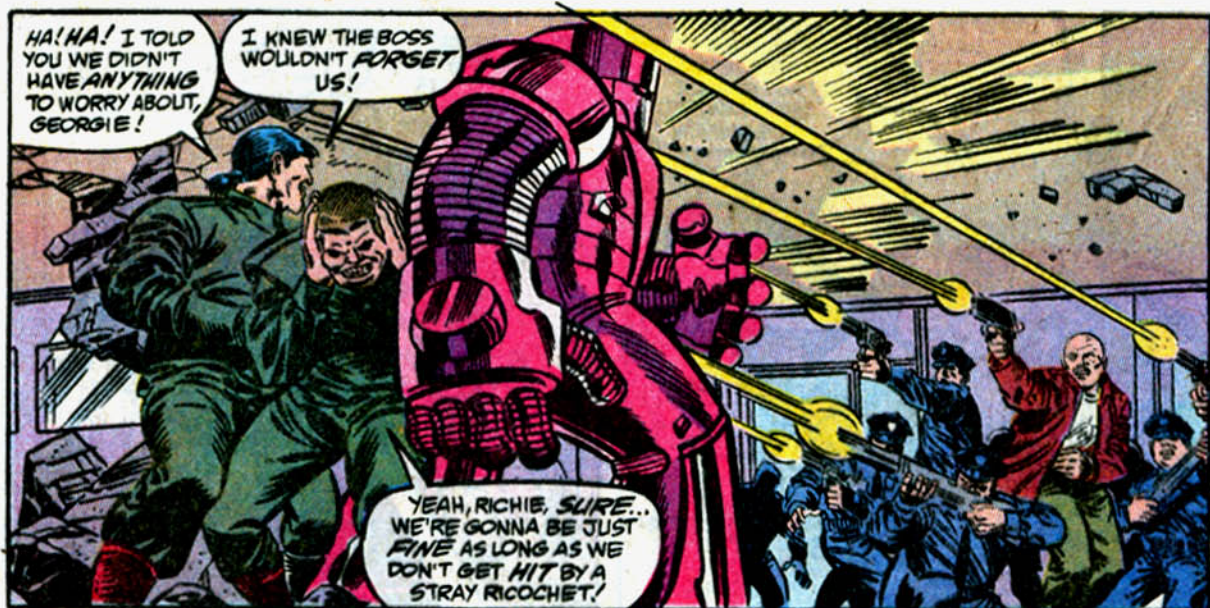


SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS HAPPENING OUT THERE!

SOMETHING WHICH IS THREATENING HUMAN LIVES!



THE GOD OF THUNDER SHALL FACE IT... AND VANQUISH IT!!



HA! HA! I TOLD YOU WE DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, GEORGIE!

I KNEW THE BOSS WOULDN'T FORGET US!

YEAH, RICHIE, SURE... WE'RE GONNA BE JUST FINE AS LONG AS WE DON'T GET HIT BY A STRAY RICOCHET!



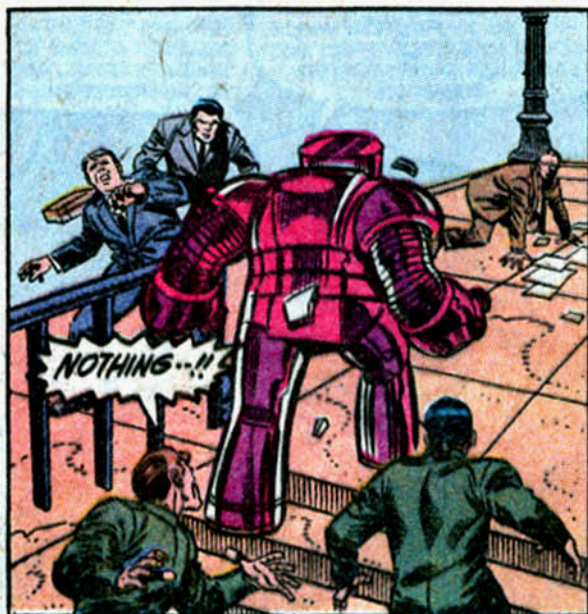
KERASH

STOP LOOKING FOR THE DARK CLOUD BEHIND THE SILVER LINING, AND WATCH THIS BABY GO--!

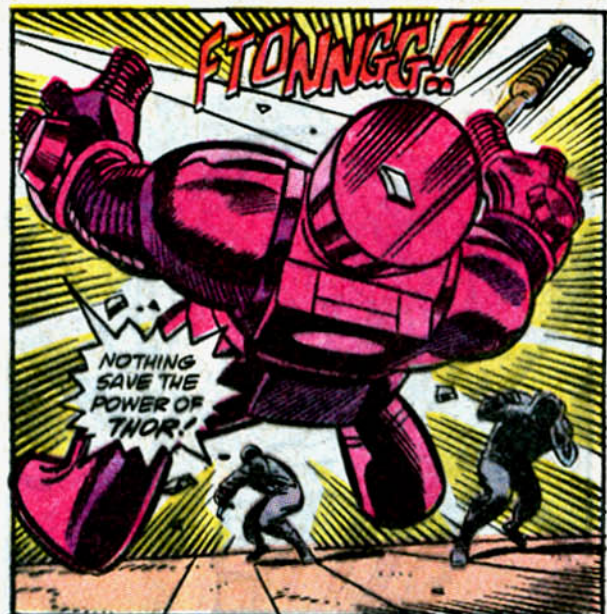


THE COPS GOT NOTHING THAT CAN STOP IT!

NOTHING THAT CAN SLOW IT DOWN!



NOTHING...!!



FTONNGG!!

NOTHING SAVE THE POWER OF THOR!



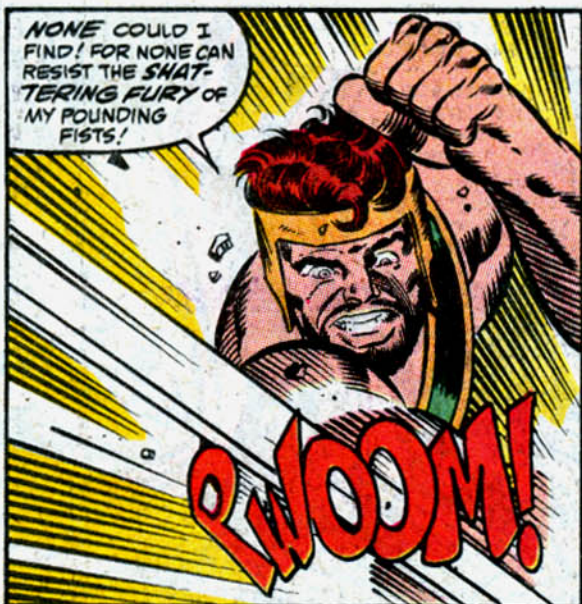
OD'S BLOOD! WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE DO WE NOW FACE?

ALREADY YON ROBOT RECOVERS FROM THE STAGGERING IMPACT OF MINE ENCHANTED HAMMER!

FEAR NOT, MY FRIEND! THE PRINCE OF POWER SHALL ATTEND TO YON MISCREANT!

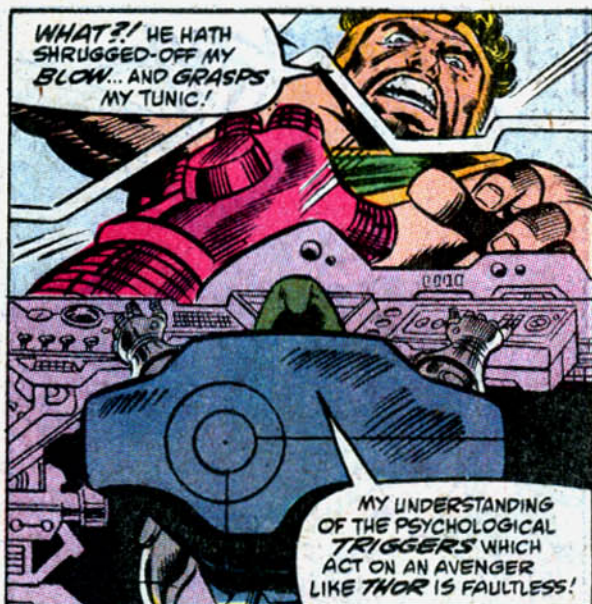


VAINLY HAVE I SEARCHED THE UNIVERSE FOR A FOE WHO WAS TRULY WORTHY OF MY MATCHLESS METTLE!



NONE COULD I FIND! FOR NONE CAN RESIST THE SHATTERING FURY OF MY POUNDING FISTS!

POW!



WHAT?! HE HATH SHRUGGED-OFF MY BLOW... AND GRASPS MY TUNIC!

MY UNDERSTANDING OF THE PSYCHOLOGICAL TRIGGERS WHICH ACT ON AN AVENGER LIKE THOR IS FAULTLESS!



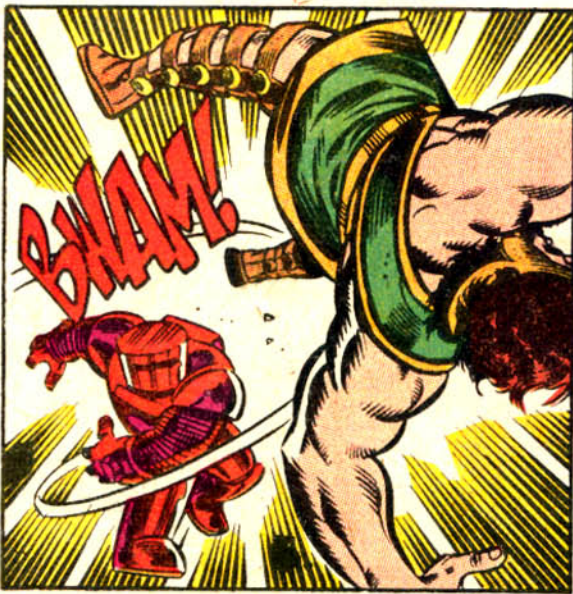
I KNEW THAT HE WOULD BE COMPELLED TO INVESTIGATE THE ESCAPE ATTEMPT OF THE CRIMINALS HE CAPTURED EARLIER!

HOWEVER, THE ADDITION OF HERCULES IS MOST UNEXPECTED!



HE IS AN X-FACTOR WHICH COULD ADVERSELY AFFECT MY CAREFULLY ORCHESTRATED SCENARIO!

PERHAPS THE TIME HAS COME FOR DOOM TO TAKE A PERSONAL HAND IN THE PROCEEDINGS...

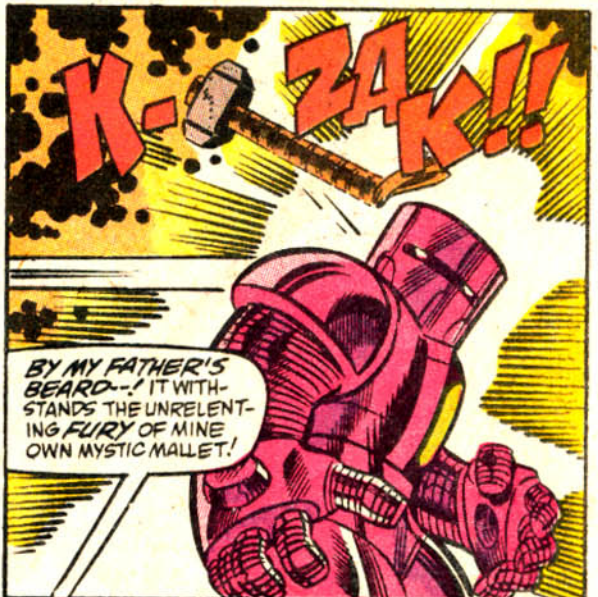


NEVER BEFORE HAVE I SEEN THE SON OF ZEUS SO CRUELLY ABUSED!

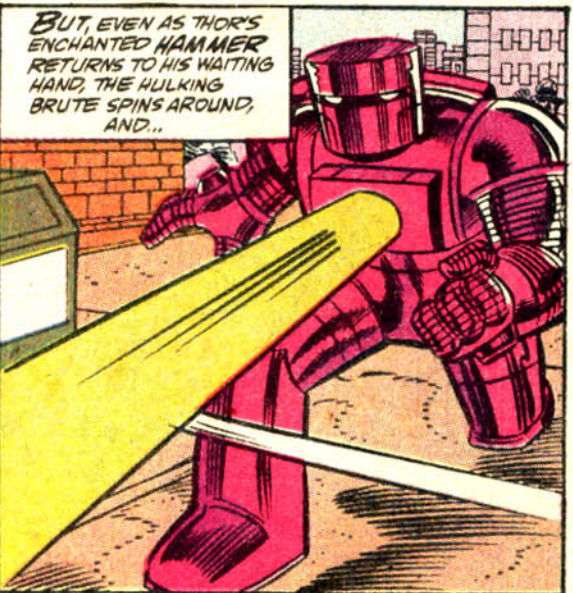
YOUR MECHANOID MUST BE EQUIPPED WITH A PERSONAL FORCE-FIELD WHICH PROTECTS IT...

...AND GREATLY AUGMENTS ITS STRENGTH!

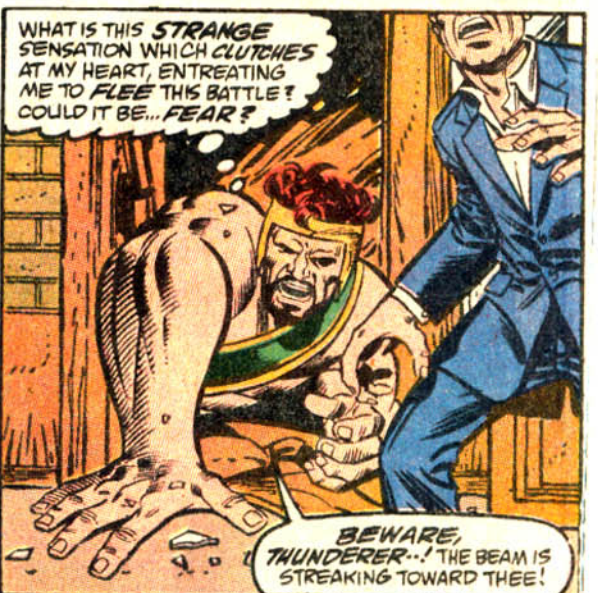
LET US PUT IT TO THE ULTIMATE TEST!



BY MY FATHER'S BEARD--! IT WITHSTANDS THE UNRELENTING FURY OF MINE OWN MYSTIC MALET!

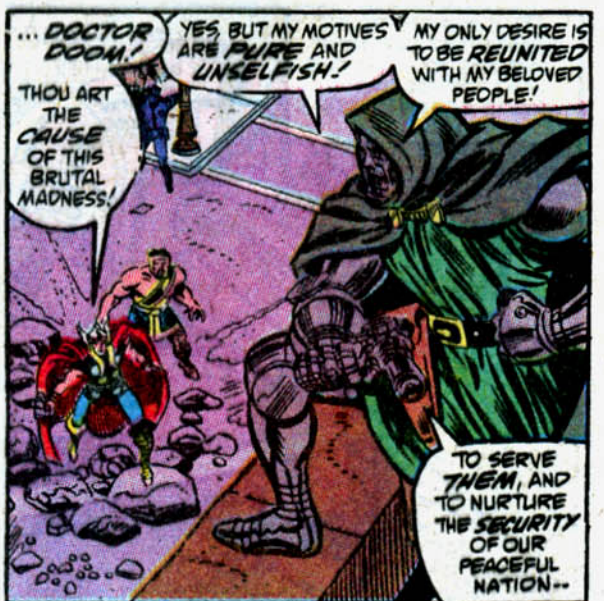
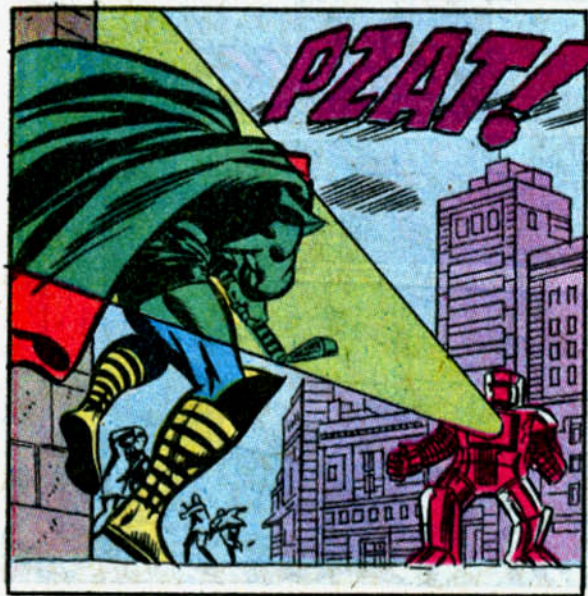


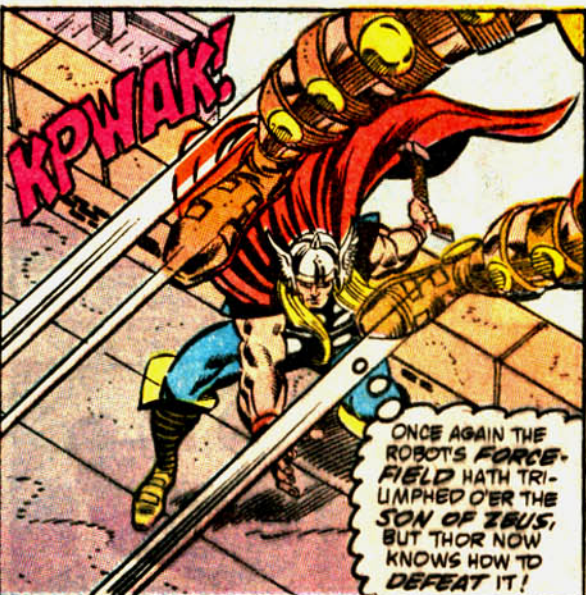
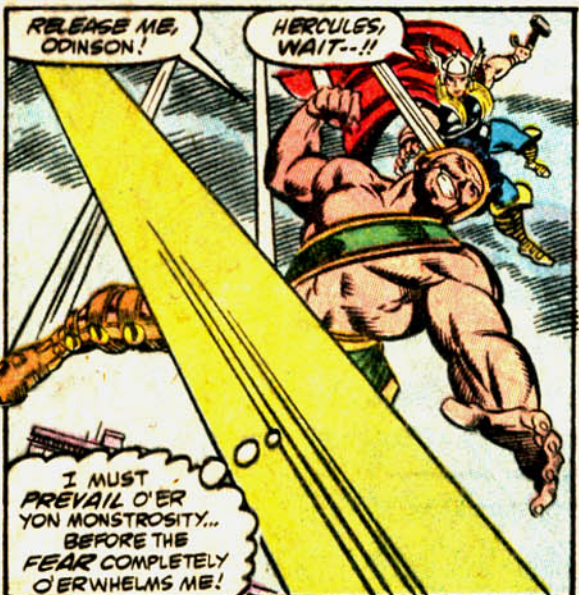
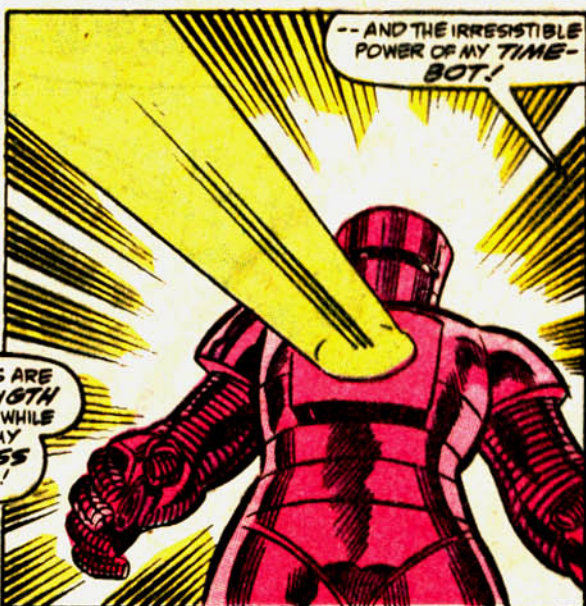
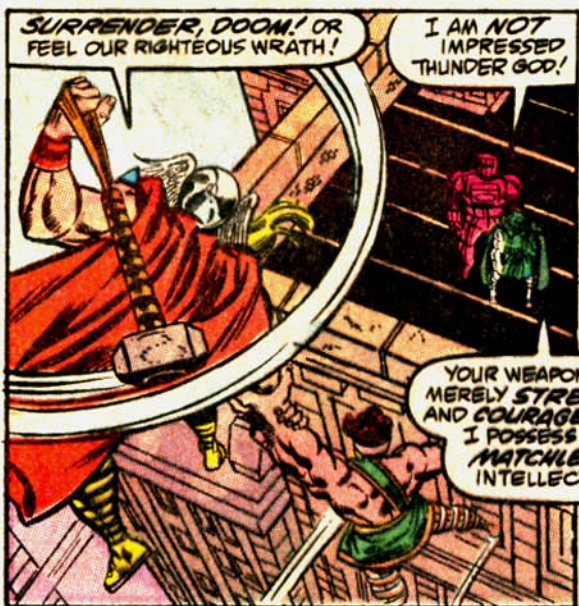
BUT, EVEN AS THOR'S ENCHANTED HAMMER RETURNS TO HIS WAITING HAND, THE HULKING BRUTE SPINS AROUND, AND...

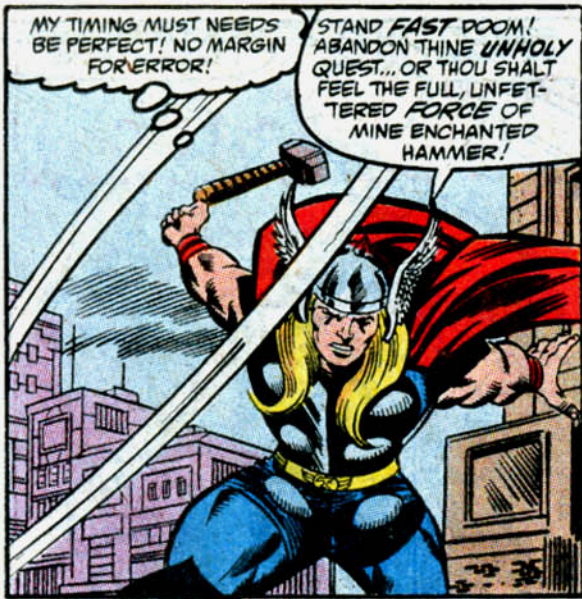


WHAT IS THIS STRANGE SENSATION WHICH CLUTCHES AT MY HEART, ENTREATING ME TO FLEE THIS BATTLE? COULD IT BE... FEAR?

BEWARE, THUNDERER--! THE BEAM IS STREAKING TOWARD THEE!

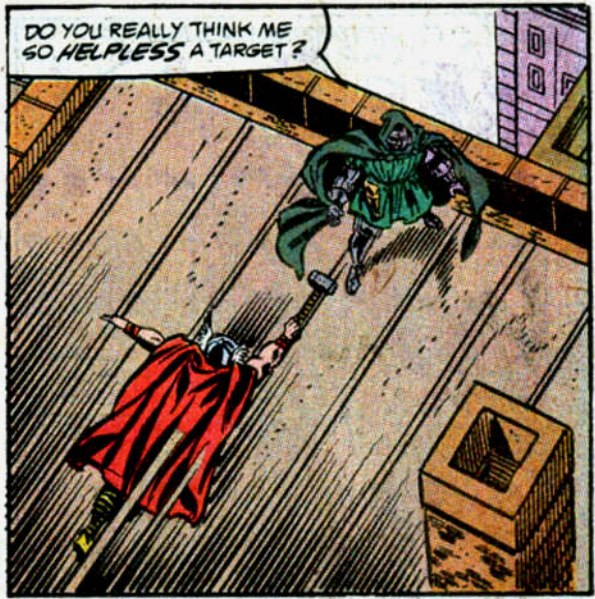






MY TIMING MUST NEEDS BE PERFECT! NO MARGIN FOR ERROR!

STAND FAST DOOM! ABANDON THINE UNHOLY QUEST... OR THOU SHALT FEEL THE FULL, UNFETTERED FORCE OF MINE ENCHANTED HAMMER!



DO YOU REALLY THINK ME SO HELPLESS A TARGET?



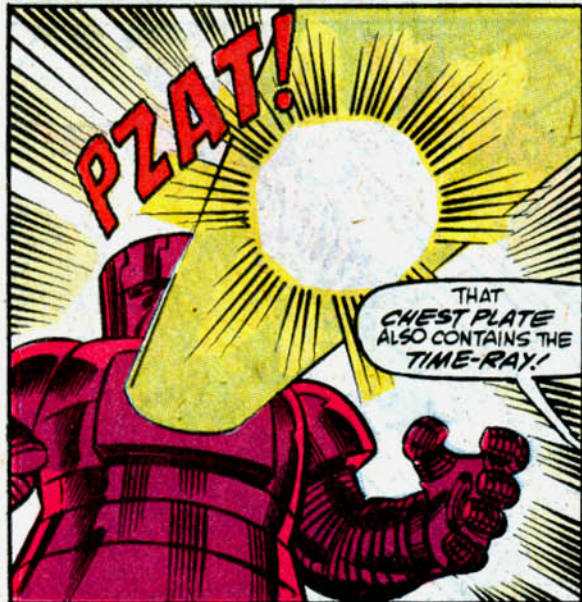
NAY, ARMORED ONE, BUT THOU ART NOT MY TRUE TARGET--!

WHAT?! YOU HURLED YOUR HAMMER AWAY AT THE LAST POSSIBLE INSTANT?



AYE, TOWARD THE ONLY PART OF THY UNSUSPECTING ROBOT WHICH IS UNPROTECTED BY ITS FORCE-FIELD... ITS CHEST PLATE!

A BRILLIANT STRATEGEM, THUNDER GOD, EXCEPT FOR ONE SMALL DETAIL...

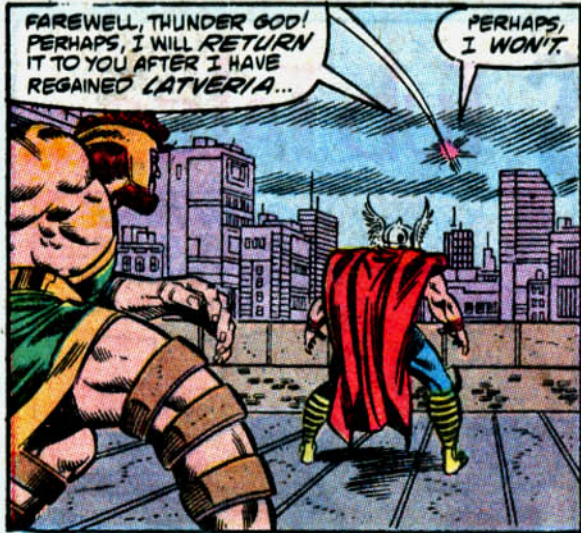


THAT CHEST PLATE ALSO CONTAINS THE TIME-RAY!



AT LAST! I HAVE ACCOMPLISHED THAT WHICH I SET OUT TO DO!

I HAVE STOLEN THE HAMMER OF THOR!!



FAREWELL, THUNDER GOD! PERHAPS, I WILL RETURN IT TO YOU AFTER I HAVE REGAINED LATVERIA...

PERHAPS, I WON'T.



NO! NO! A FAMILIAR TINGLING IS SUDDENLY SPREADING ACROSS MY ENTIRE BODY!

WHAT IS IT, THOR? WHAT AILS THEE?!



THE ENCHANTMENT WHICH ALLOWS ME TO BE MERGED WITH A MORTAL RESIDES WITHIN MY HAMMER!



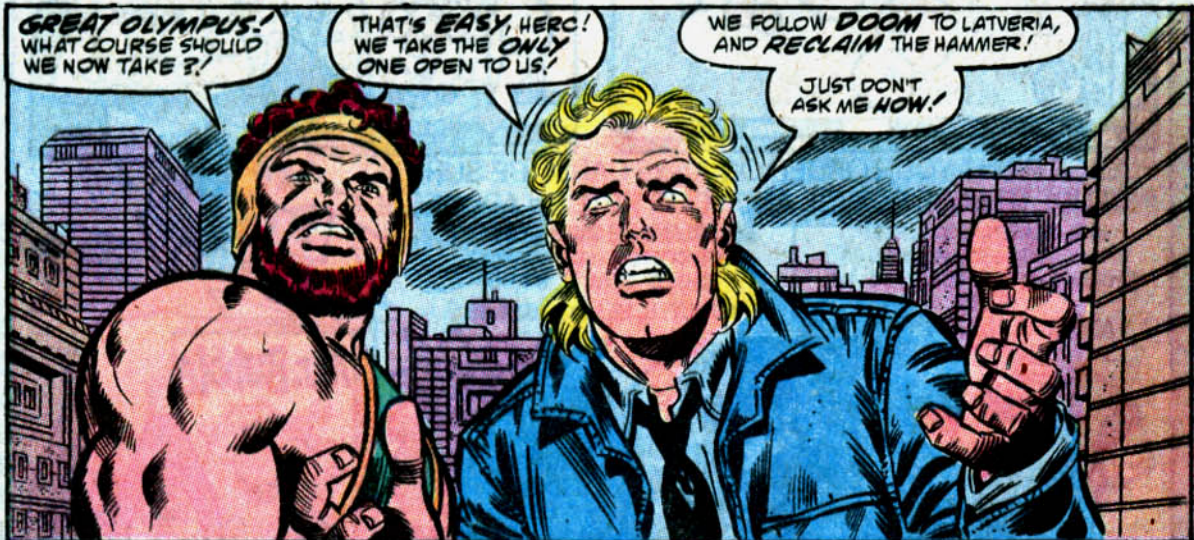
'TIS THE HAMMER WHICH TRIGGERS THE TRANSFORMATIONS!

BUT, IF IT IS OUT OF MY HANDS FOR MORE THAN SIXTY SECONDS...



...I'LL CHANGE BACK!

BACK TO ERIC MASTERSON!



GREAT OLYMPUS! WHAT COURSE SHOULD WE NOW TAKE?!

THAT'S EASY, HERC! WE TAKE THE ONLY ONE OPEN TO US!

WE FOLLOW DOOM TO LATVERIA, AND RECLAIM THE HAMMER!

JUST DON'T ASK ME HOW!

NEXT THE SENSATIONAL SHE-HULK JOINS OUR HEROES AS THEY INVADE LATVERIA! DON'T MISS... TWO DOOMS TO DESTROY ME!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS

TALES OF ASGARD

HOME OF THE
MIGHTY NORSE
GODS!

"TO FIGHT THE UNBEATABLE FOE--!"

DETERMINED TO END THE
TROLLISH RAIDS ON THE
ASGARDIAN COUNTRYSIDE,
THE YOUNG THUNDER GOD
INVADES THEIR UNDER-
GROUND KINGDOM, BUT
THEN...

ARROGANT
CUR! THOUGH THOU
DIDST CAPTURE
GRUNDOR THE GREATER,
THE SELF-PROCLAIMED
KING OF THE ROCK
TROLLS, AND FORCE HIM
TO LEAD THEE HERE--
IT WILL AVAIL THEE
NAUGHT!

LURC
THE INVINCIBLE
IS THE TRUE RULER
OF THE UNDERWORLD!

MY BODY IS
COMPLETELY FORMED
OF INDESTRUCTIBLE LURU
METAL-- AND ALL WHO LIVE
WILL SOON COWER BEFORE ME!

REGAL
WRITING BY
TOM
DEFALCO

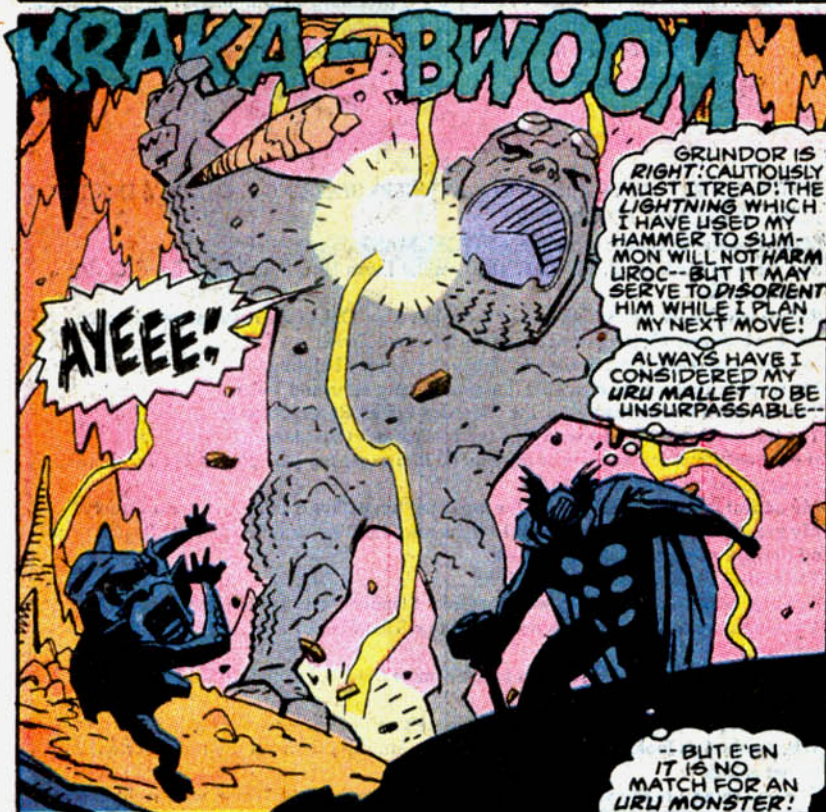
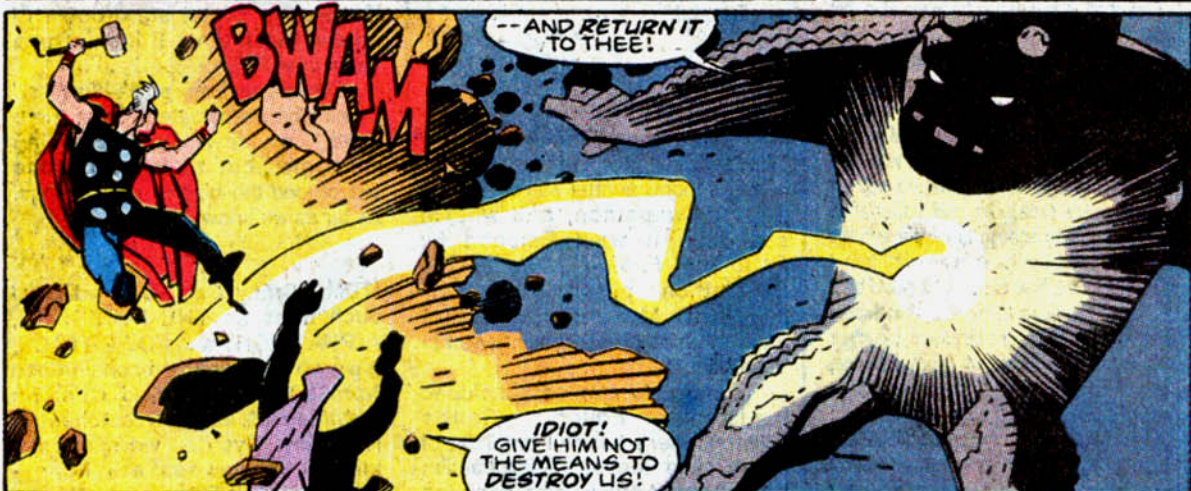
PRINCELY
PENCILING BY
MIKE
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BY BOB
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BOB
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RICHARD
STARKINGS

DESPOTIC
EDITING BY
RALPH
MACCHIO



"... UROC WAS ONCE A VALUED AND RESPECTED WEAPON-SMITH WITHIN MY MERCIFUL DOMAIN!"

INCOMPETENT FOOL!

PRODUCE A WEAPON WORTHY OF THY ILLUSTRIOUS LEADER--

--OR SUFFER TORMENT ETERNAL!

A-AT ONCE, SIRE!

"DETERMINED TO CREATE THE ULTIMATE WEAPON, UROC SCOURED THE UNDERWORLD UNTIL HE CHANCED UPON A VAST UNTAPPED DEPOSIT OF URU METAL!"

"DRIVEN BY UNHOLY DESIRES, HE FASHIONED A MONSTROUS FORM --

"--AND USED FORBIDDEN SORCERIES TO TRANSFER HIS CONSCIOUSNESS INTO IT!"

"KNOWING THAT NAUGHT COULD HARM HIM, HE SOON LASHED OUT..."

NO LONGER CAN UROC BE THREATENED!

'TIS HE WHO NOW THREATENS--!

"DRIVEN FROM OUR CAVERNOUS HOMES, WE WERE FORCED TO ATTACK THE SURFACE WORLD!"

"THUNDER GOD, THY GOAL IS TO PROTECT ASGARD, MINE IS TO REGAIN MY KINGDOM: WE CAN DO BOTH . BY DEFEATING UROC!"

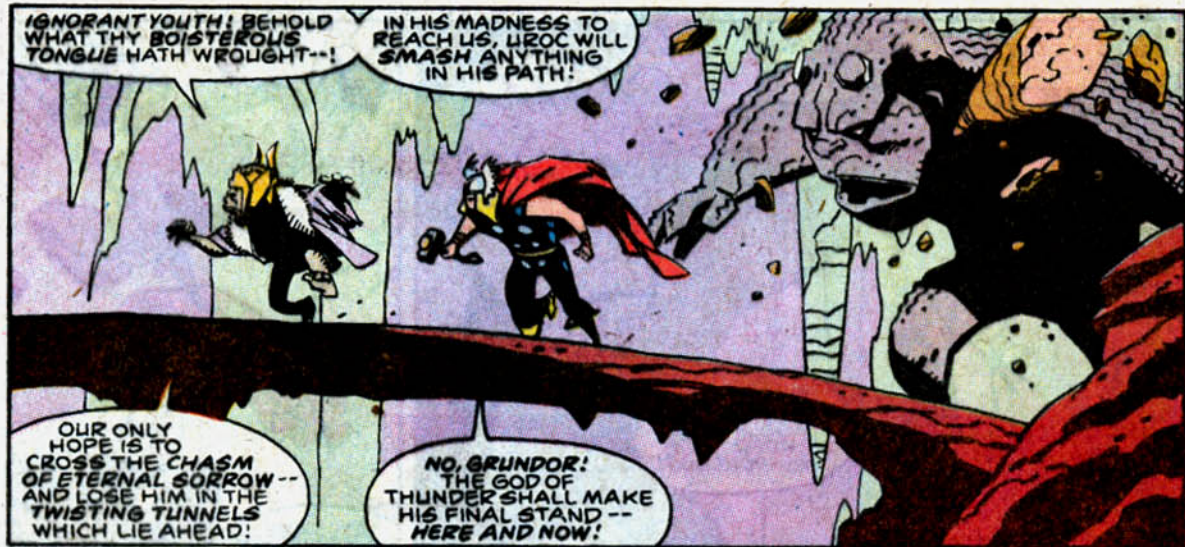
BAH! UROC IS UN-DEFEATABLE!

ONLY THOSE WHO SURRENDER TO ME HAVE ANY HOPE FOR SURVIVAL!

NEVER: THE GOD OF THUNDER DEFERS TO NONE!

WITH HAMMER IN HAND, AND COURAGE IN HEART, I SHALL FIND A WAY TO VANQUISH THEE!

SO SWEARS THE MIGHTY THOR!

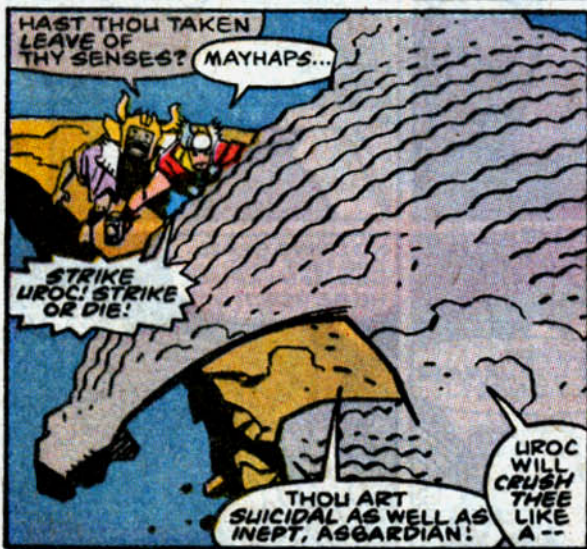


IGNORANT YOUTH! BEHOLD WHAT THY BOISTEROUS TONGUE HATH WROUGHT--!

IN HIS MADNESS TO REACH US, LIROC WILL SMASH ANYTHING IN HIS PATH!

OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO CROSS THE CHASM OF ETERNAL SORROW-- AND LOSE HIM IN THE TWISTING TUNNELS WHICH LIE AHEAD!

NO, GRUNDOR! THE GOD OF THUNDER SHALL MAKE HIS FINAL STAND-- HERE AND NOW!



HAST THOU TAKEN LEAVE OF THY SENSES? MAYHAPS...

STRIKE LIROC! STRIKE OR DIE!

THOU ART SUICIDAL AS WELL AS INEPT, ASGARDIAN!

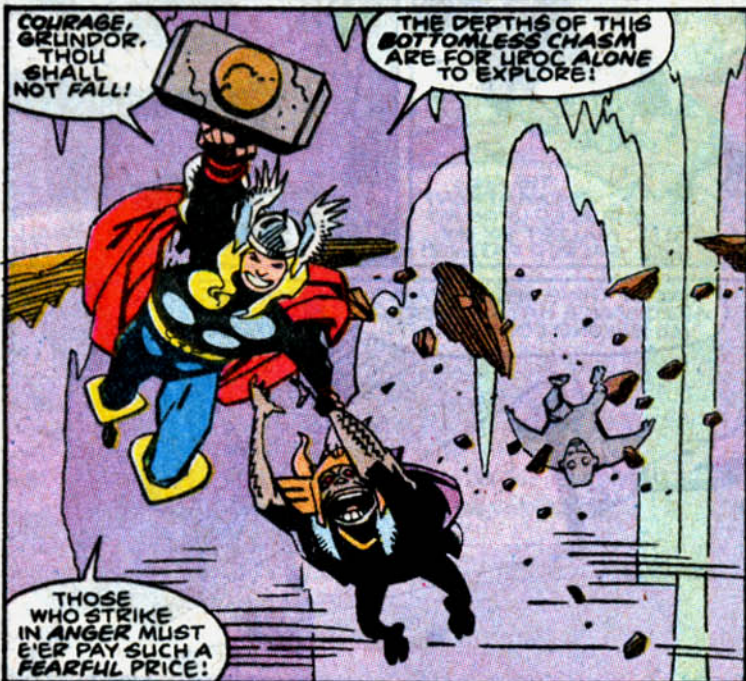
LIROC WILL CRUSH THEE LIKE A--



YIII!

-- FLEA?!

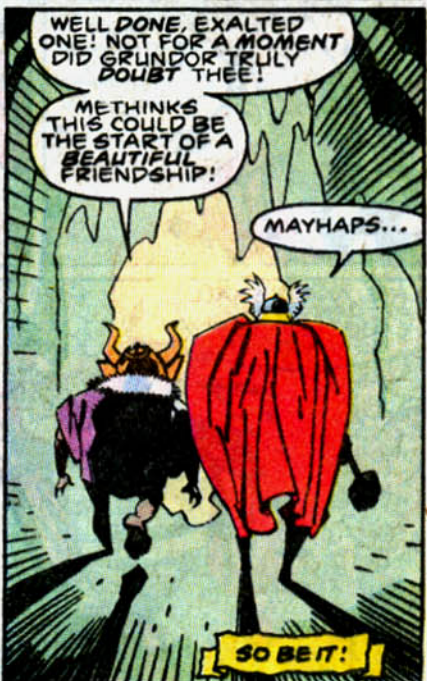
KRA KK!



COURAGE, GRUNDOR. THOU SHALT NOT FALL!

THE DEPTHS OF THIS BOTTOMLESS CHASM ARE FOR LIROC ALONE TO EXPLORE!

THOSE WHO STRIKE IN ANGER MUST E'ER PAY SUCH A FEARFUL PRICE!



WELL DONE, EXALTED ONE! NOT FOR A MOMENT DID GRUNDOR TRULY DOUBT THEE!

METHINKS THIS COULD BE THE START OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!

MAYHAPS...

SO BETT!