



THE
MIGHTY

THOR

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

TM

MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

12¢ 144
IND. SEPT

FOR
ASGARD!

THE ONE
YOU'VE BEEN
WAITING
FOR!



"THIS
BATTLEGROUND
EARTH!"

THE MIGHTY THOR!

"THIS BATTLEGROUND EARTH!"



KNOW YE ALL!!!

TWO OF THE THREE EVIL ENCHANTERS HAVE LANDED UPON OUR MORTAL PLANET, TO DESTROY THE MIGHTY THOR... WHILST THE THIRD HAS DARED ENTER ASGARD, TO CHALLENGE THE REIGN OF ODIN HIMSELF! BUT BALDER AND THE STUNNING SIF HAVE MANAGED TO REACH THOR FIRST, BRINGING HIM A WARNING!

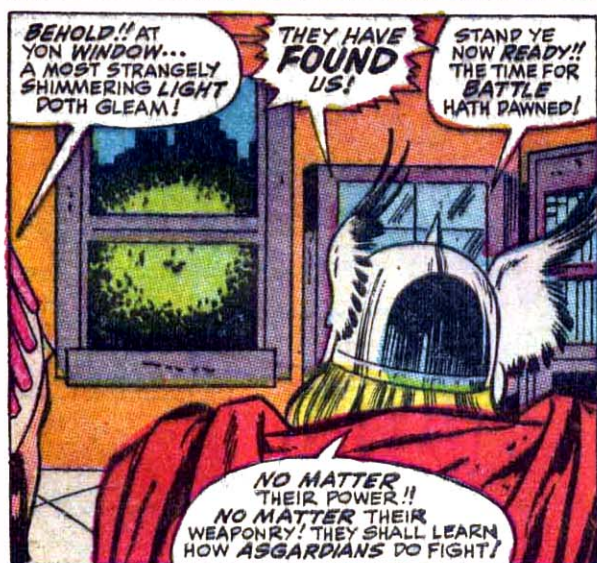
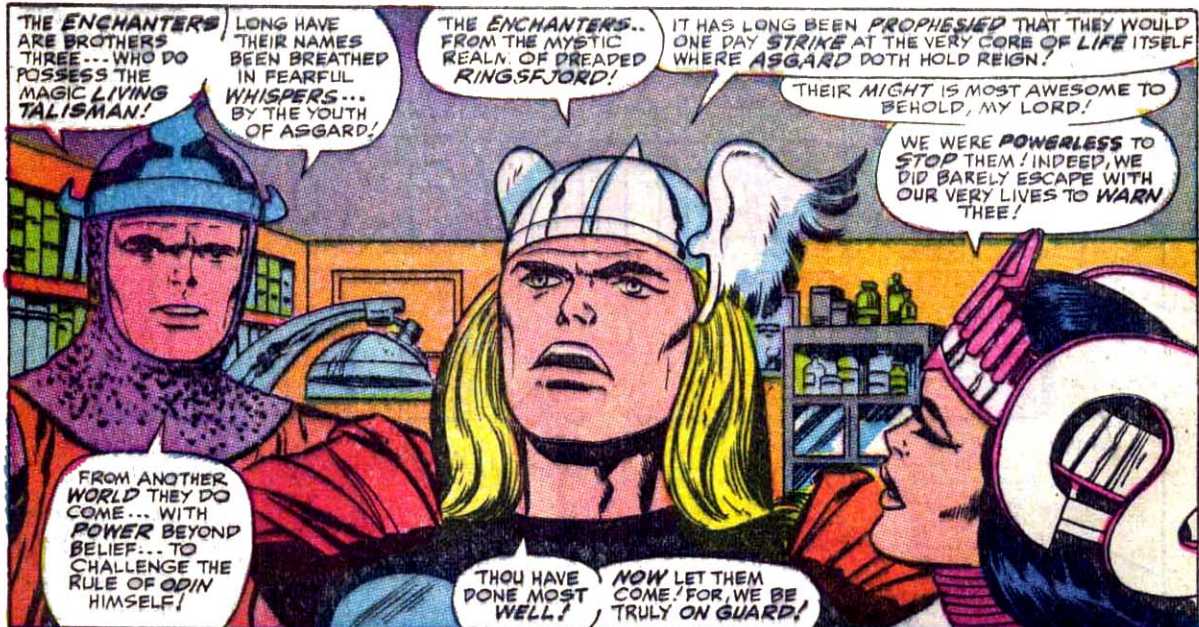
VERILY, THOU HAST BEEN MOST COMPLETELY CLUED-IN!

CONCEIVED IN GRANDEUR
AND PRODUCED IN
MAJESTY, BY:
STAN JACK
(THE MAN) AND (KING)
LEE AND KIRBY

EMBELLISHED BY:
VINCENT COLLETTA
LETTERED BY:
SAM ROSEN

AND NOW, LET THE TRUE ENCHANTMENT DAZZLE THINE EYES AND STUN THY VERY SENSES...

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THINE HAMMER HATH PENETRATED THE SHIMMERING LIGHT... THUS DISSOLVING THE IMAGE OF YON LIVING TALISMAN!

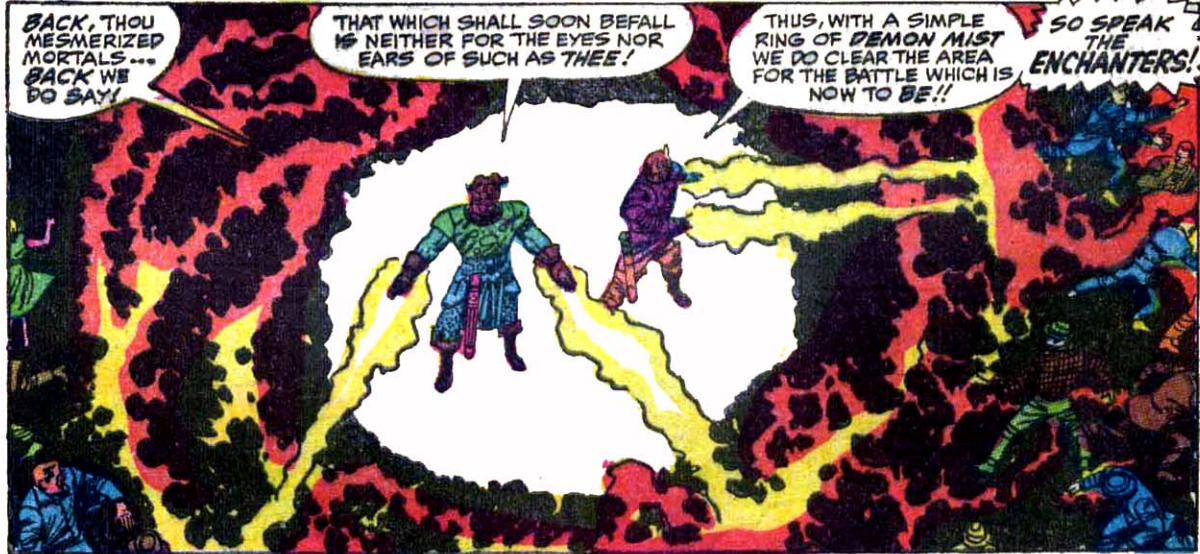
BUT, THE TALISMAN IS MERELY A WARNING... 'TIS THE ENCHANTERS THEMSELVES WHO DO POSE THE DANGER MOST DEADLY!



AND, EVEN AS THE ASGARDIANS SPEAK... NOW THAT OUR TALISMAN HAS LOCATED THE PREY... NAUGHT REMAINS FOR US BUT TO DISPOSE OF IT!

THY WORDS POSSESS THE RING OF TRUTH, MYSTIC MAGNIR! ONCE THOR HATH BEEN ETERNALLY CRUSHED, NOT A SWORD IN ASGARD WILL DARE BE UNSHEATHED AGAINST US!

BUT SEE... THE INCONSEQUENTIAL HUMANS DO CLUSTER ABOUT US... AS UNCOMPREHENDING AS EVER!



BACK, THOU MESMERIZED MORTALS... BACK WE DO SAY!

THAT WHICH SHALL SOON BEFALL IS NEITHER FOR THE EYES NOR EARS OF SUCH AS THEE!

THUS, WITH A SIMPLE RING OF DEMON MIST WE DO CLEAR THE AREA FOR THE BATTLE WHICH IS NOW TO BE!!

SO SPEAK THE ENCHANTERS!



PREPARE THYSELF, BRONA! THE GOD OF THUNDER DOTH APPROACH!

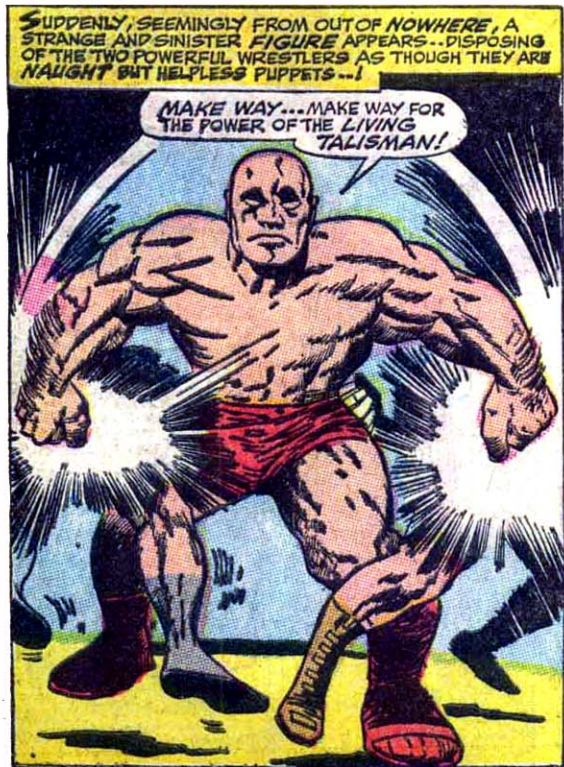
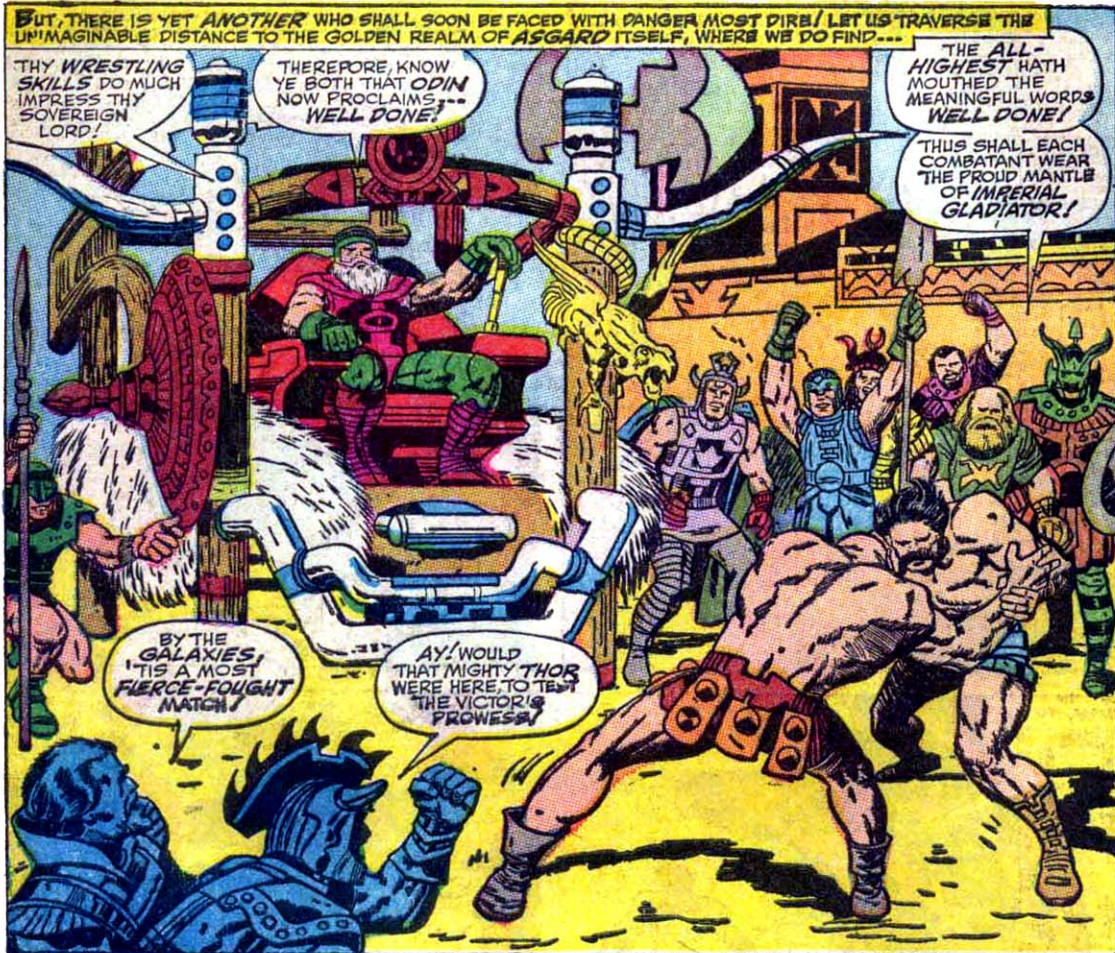
AND, AT HIS SIDE, THE LOYAL BALDER... AND SHE WHOM ODIN'S SON DOTH HOLD MOST DEAR!

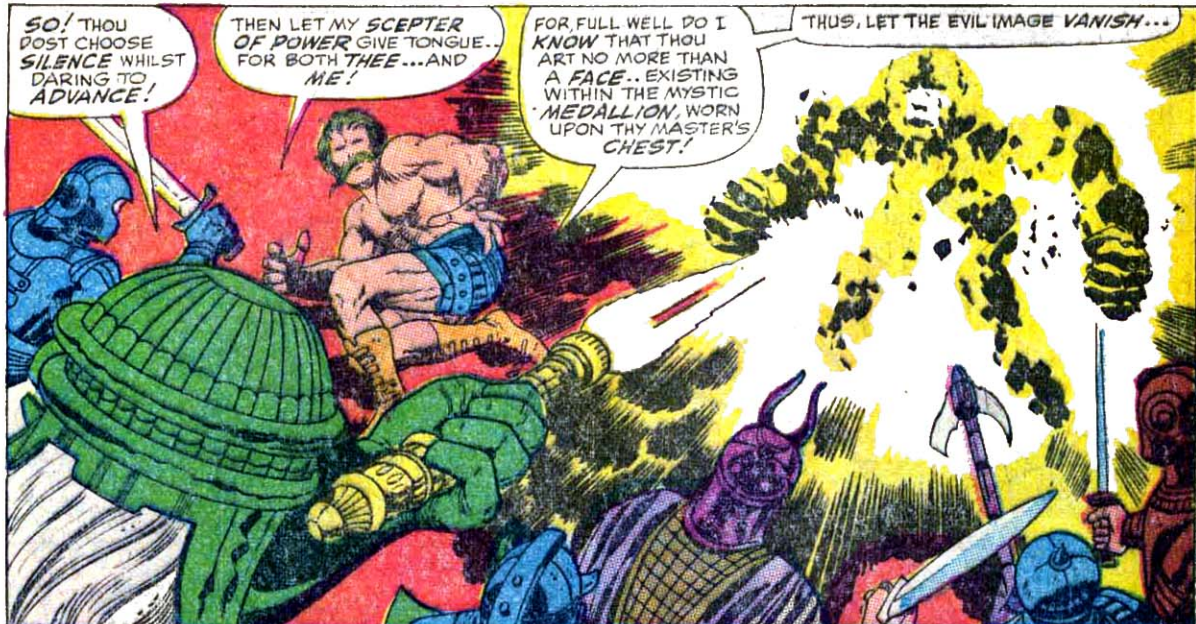
PREPARE TO DIE, ASGARDIANS!



IF SUCH BE ODIN'S WILL... SO BE IT!

NOT E'EN THE SPECTER OF DEATH SHALL STAY OUR ATTACK WHEN EVIL THREATENS!



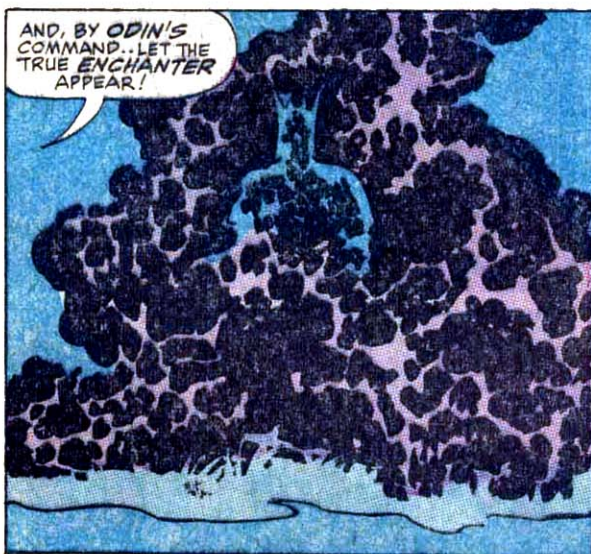


SO! THOU
DOST CHOOSE
SILENCE WHILST
DARING TO
ADVANCE!

THEN LET MY SCEPTER
OF POWER GIVE TONGUE--
FOR BOTH THEE...AND
ME!

FOR, FULL WELL DO I
KNOW THAT THOU
ART NO MORE THAN
A FACE... EXISTING
WITHIN THE MYSTIC
MEDALLION, WORN
UPON THY MASTER'S
CHEST!

THUS, LET THE EVIL IMAGE VANISH...



AND, BY ODIN'S
COMMAND--LET THE
TRUE ENCHANTER
APPEAR!



BEHOLD FEARSOME
FORSUNG... ELDEST
OF THE THREE
ENCHANTERS!

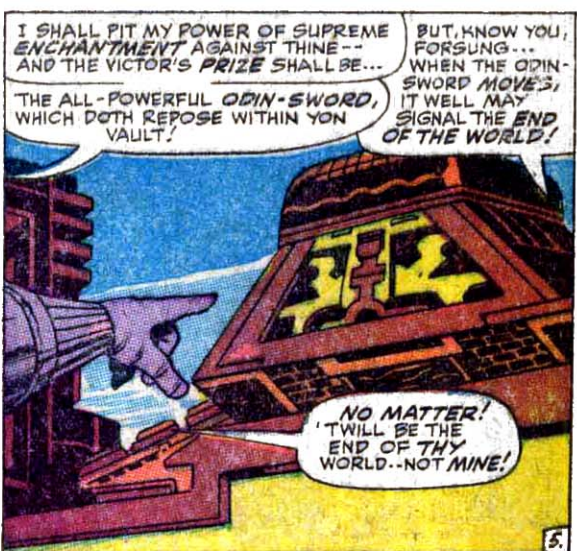
I HAVE COME
TO CHALLENGE
THEE-- FOR
SUPREMACY
OF ALL THE
FABLED REALM!



WHAT?!!

THOU DAREST
MATCH THY
POWERS AGAINST
THE OMNIPOTENT
ODIN?!!

AY! IN PUBLIC ASSEMBLY I DO MOUTH
THE WORDS! BY IMPERIAL COVENANT,
THOU CANST NOT REFUSE!



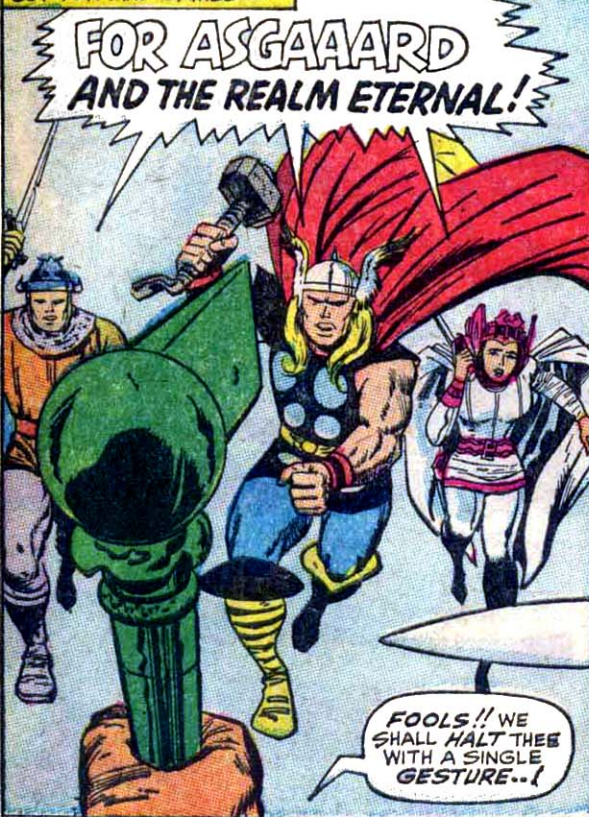
I SHALL PIT MY POWER OF SUPREME
ENCHANTMENT AGAINST THINE--
AND THE VICTOR'S PRIZE SHALL BE...

THE ALL-POWERFUL ODIN-SWORD,
WHICH DOTH REPOSE WITHIN YON
VAULT!

BUT, KNOW YOU,
FORSUNG...
WHEN THE ODIN-
SWORD MOVES,
IT WILL MAY
SIGNAL THE END
OF THE WORLD!

NO MATTER!
'T WILL BE THE
END OF THY
WORLD--NOT MINE!

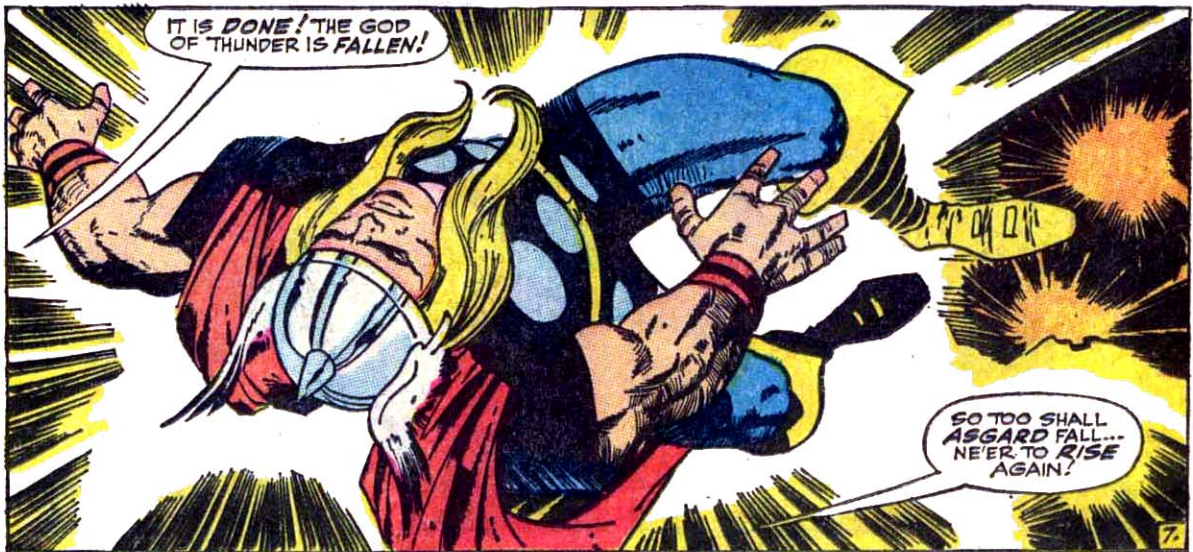
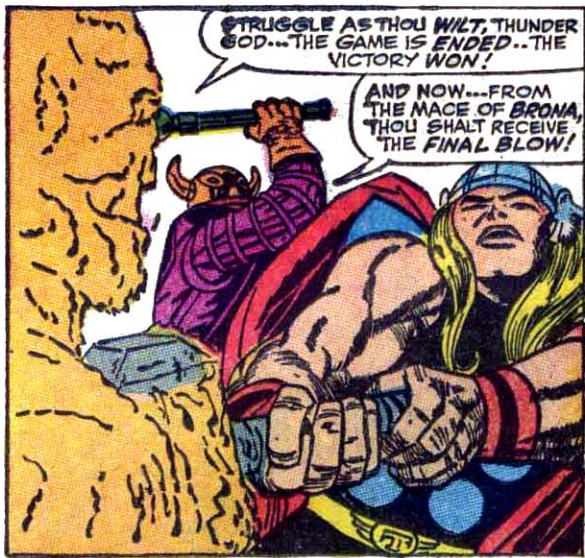
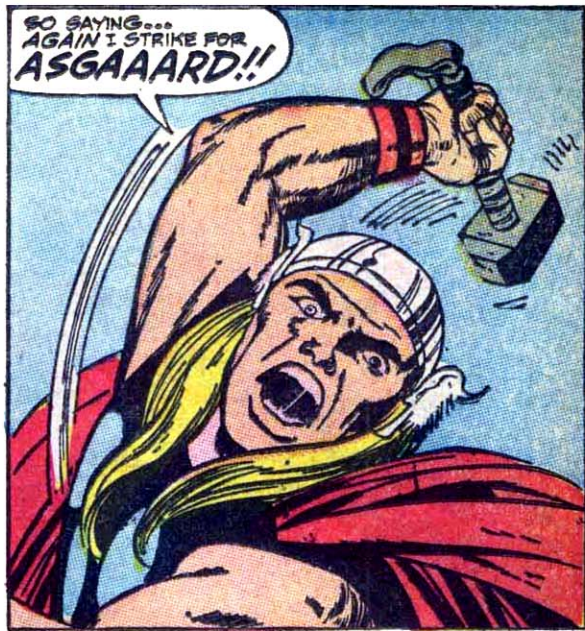
NOW LET'S SEE... IS THERE ANYONE WE'VE FORGOTTEN? NO... IT LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR WHOLE CAST OF CHARACTERS IS REALLY IN THE SOUP! SO, WHAT SAY WE RETURN TO **THOR** FOR ANOTHER ROUND OF FAR-OUT FUN AND GAMES...

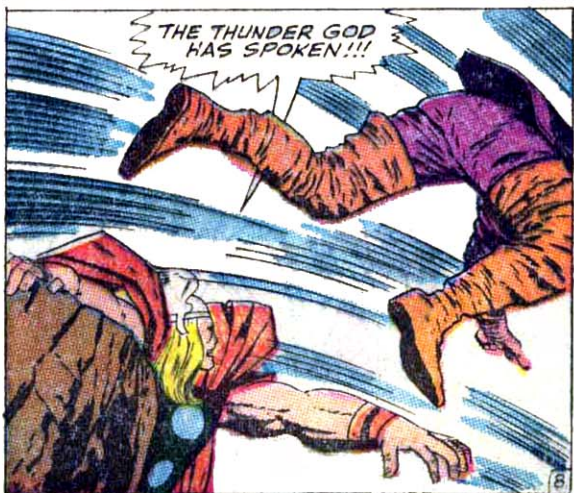
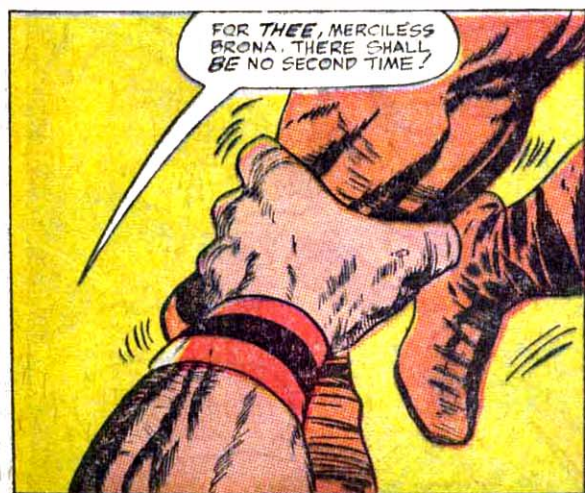
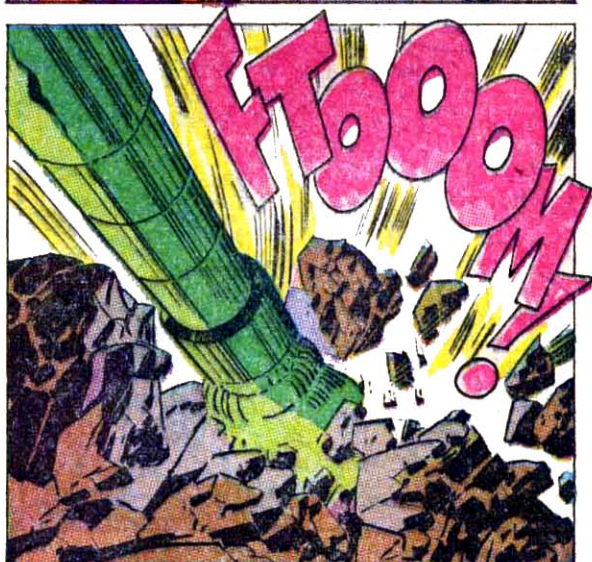
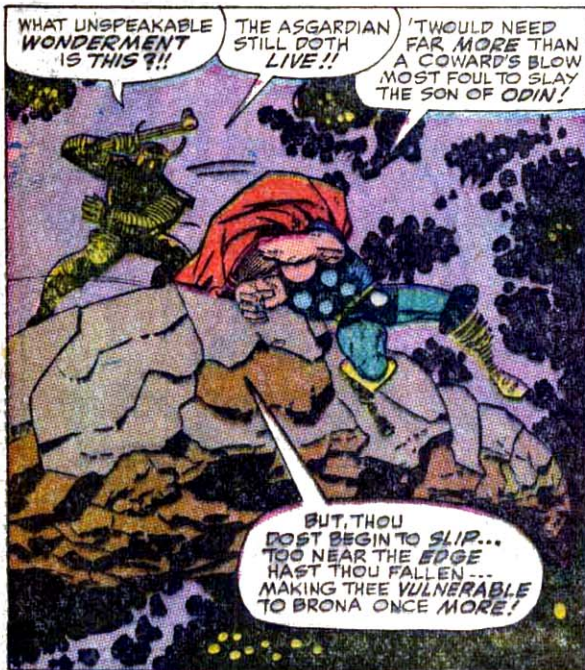


BEHOLD HOW EASILY I CAUSE A PORTION OF THE GROUND BENEATH YOU TO RISE INTO THE AIR...

THUS SEPARATING YOU FROM THE TWO WHO NOW FALL HELPLESSLY AWAY!







THOU HAST FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT, ASGARDIAN-- BUT IN VAIN!

KNOW YOU THAT WE POSSESS THE POWER OF SELF-LEVITATION!

THOU DOST HOLD MY URU HAMMER... AS THOUGH ITS POWER HATH NO EFFECT UPON THEE!

STILL, I SHALL RAISE THEE TO THY FEET--- FOR THOU ART DESERVING OF A SECOND CHANCE BEFORE WE SLAY THEE!

BEHOLD HOW A TRUE ENCHANTER CAN REVERSE THY URU POWER---

CAUSING THIS VERY HAMMER TO GLOW WITH THE HEAT OF A MILLION SUNS!

A HEAT WHICH NONE BUT MAGNIR CAN SURVIVE..!

A HEAT WHICH NOT EVEN THE HAND OF THOR CAN HOPE TO GRASP!

WHAT SAY THEE NOW, PRINCE OF ASGARD??!

I DARE NOT TOUCH YON DEADLY Mallet WITH MY NAKED HAND---

YET, SOONER OR LATER, IT SHALL STRIKE ME--- FOR IT MUST FOLLOW ITS MASTER, WHATE'ER MAY BEFALL!!

THUS, I HAVE SCANT SECONDS IN WHICH TO ACT... BEFORE IT RETURNS!

THOUGH MY HAMMER BE DENIED ME, STILL AM I THE MIGHTIEST OF ALL!!!

HAVE AT THEE, ENCHANTER!!!

HE HATH LEAPED 'NEATH
THE FLASHING SWORD OF
MAGNIR---HURLING MY
BROTHER UPON HIS BACK,
WITH ONE FELL SWOOP!

BUT, THOUGH
HE BATTLES LIKE A
WHIRLWIND UNLEASHED
---THOUGH HIS STRENGTH
BE LIKE A STAR BURST
UNHARNESSED--- STILL
HE FACES ENCHANTERS
TWO--- STILL THE VICTORY
MUST BE OURS!

ALREADY THE FLAMING
HAMMER HURTTLES TOWARDS
ITS MASTER--AND, WHEN IT
STRIKES, 'T WILL BE AS
THOUGH A MILLION SUNS
HAVE CAUGHT HIM IN THEIR
'BLAZING FURY!'

THE THORN
WHO DIDST
BEWITCH MY
MALLET--!

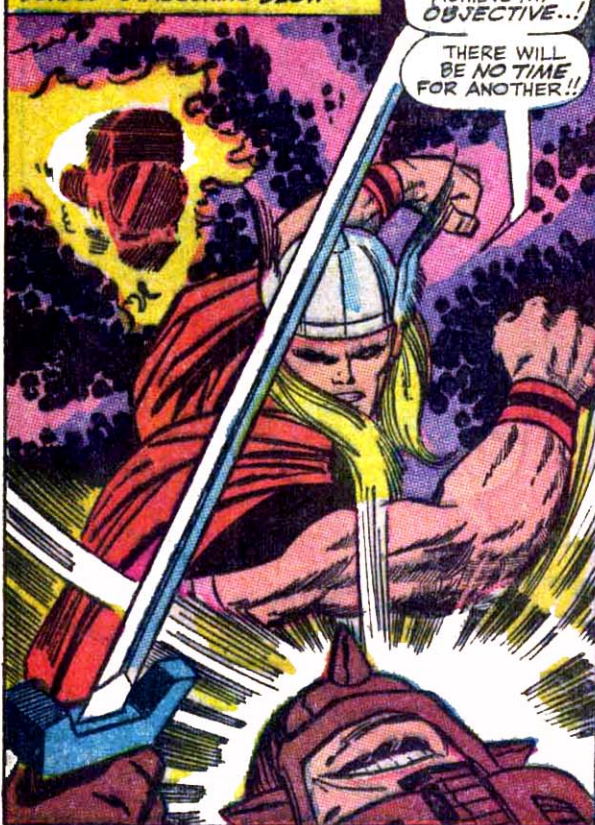
THUS, ONLY
BY CRUSHING
THEE, CAN THE
EVIL ENCHANTMENT
BE SUMMARILY
DESTROYED!

SO PAY ME
NEED, ACCURSED
MAGNIR, AS I SHOW
THEE HOW A
THUNDER GOD
DOTH BATTLE--!!

THEN, IN THE SPACE OF A FEW MICRO-SECONDS BEFORE THE ZOOMING HAMMER CAN STRIKE, THE MIGHTY THOR UNLEASHES A SENSES-STAGGERING BLOW...

THIS BLOW ALONE MUST ACHIEVE MY OBJECTIVE...!

THERE WILL BE NO TIME FOR ANOTHER!!

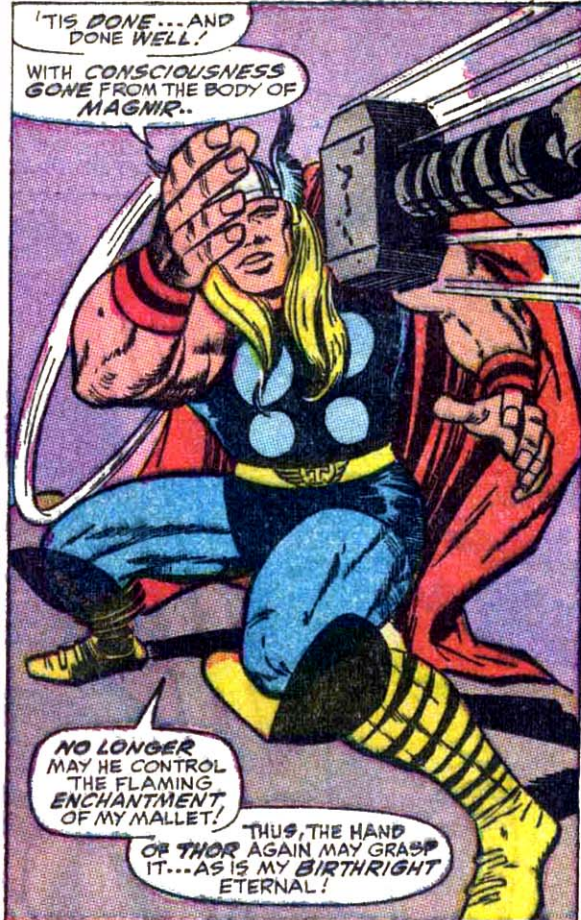


'TIS DONE...AND DONE WELL!

WITH CONSCIOUSNESS GONE FROM THE BODY OF MAGNIR..

NO LONGER MAY HE CONTROL THE FLAMING ENCHANTMENT OF MY MALLET!

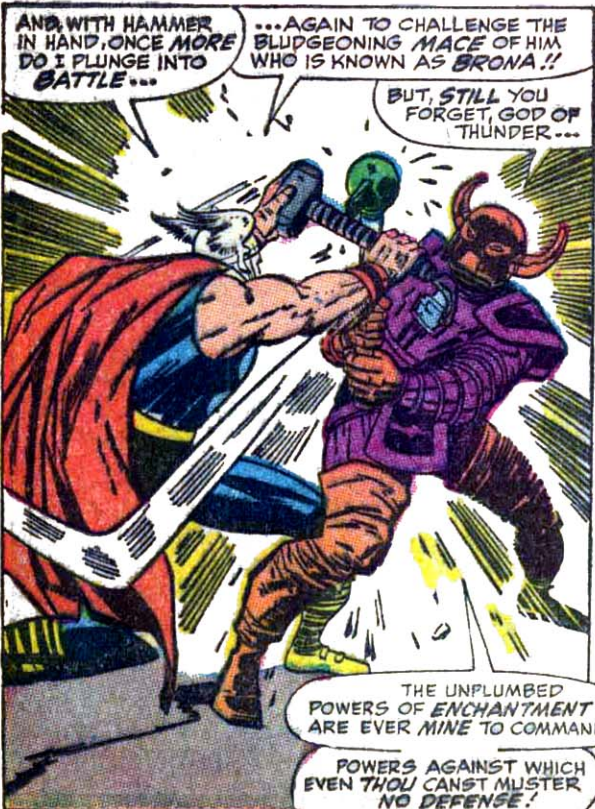
THUS, THE HAND OF THOR AGAIN MAY GRASP IT...AS IS MY BIRTHRIGHT ETERNAL!



AND, WITH HAMMER IN HAND, ONCE MORE DO I PLUNGE INTO BATTLE...

...AGAIN TO CHALLENGE THE BLUDGEONING MACE OF HIM WHO IS KNOWN AS BRONA!!

BUT, STILL YOU FORGET, GOD OF THUNDER...



THE UNPLUMBED POWERS OF ENCHANTMENT ARE EVER MINE TO COMMAND.

POWERS AGAINST WHICH EVEN THOU CANST MUSTER NO DEFENSE!

DEFENSE?! WHAT NEEDS MIGHTY THOR WITH MERE DEFENSE??!

I DO BUT STRIKE FOR...HOLD!! WHAT SORCERY BE THIS?

WHERE ONCE HAD STOOD EVIL BRONA..NOW WAFTS A MISTY PHANTOM!!



THE MISTS NOW TURN TO SMOKE... BILLOWING, BLACK, AND STRANGELY ADHESIVE...

IT DOTH CLING TO MY BODY... ENVELOPING ME... SMOTHERING MY LUNGS...

YET, BRONA TOO IS WITHIN THE CLOUD!

IF THE HANDS OF THOR CAN BUT REACH HIM IN TIME...

AND, EVEN AS THE SON OF ODIN DESPERATELY LASHES OUT... HIS REGAL FATHER PREPARES FOR BLUDGEONING BATTLE AS WELL...

GRASP THOU THE SCEPTRE OF POWER, ENCHANTER!

UPON THAT SIDE THY HAND... UPON THIS SIDE MINE!

THROUGH YON SCEPTRE, OUR POWER WILL FLOW... SMASHING AT THE BOTH OF US...

--TILL ONLY ONE HAND DOTH REMAIN... THE STRONGEST ONE OF ALL!

AND THAT SHALL BE THE HAND OF FORSUNG!

NOW, LORD OF ASGARD... IN THY FINAL MOMENTS... REMOVE THE POWERS OF THY SUBJECTS, AND I SHALL DISCLAIM THE USE OF MY MYSTIC TALISMAN!

BEWARE A TRICK, SIRE!

HEED NOT THE WORDS OF FORSUNG!

I KNOW NOT OF TRICKS!

I DO BUT SEEK TO ENGAGE IN EQUAL COMBAT!

BE SILENT ALL! ODIN HATH NO FEAR!

THE POWER OF ALL ASGARDIANS BE NOW WITHDRAWN!

NAUGHT BUT MINE DOTH REMAIN!

SO BE IT!

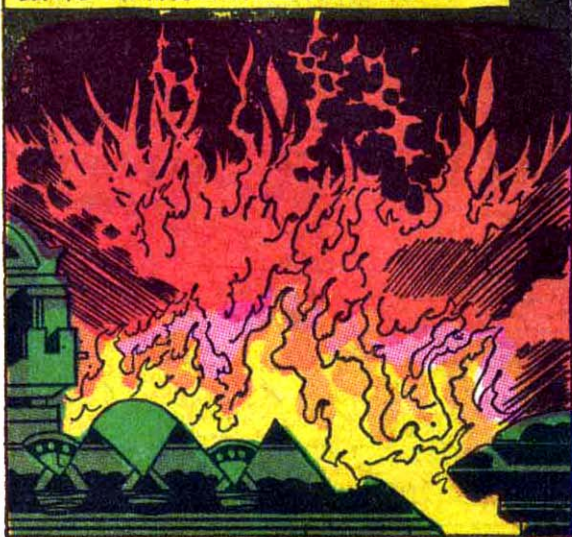
AND FORSUNG VOWS NOT TO EMPLOY HIS MYSTIC TALISMAN!

THEN LET THE BATTLE BEGIN...!!!

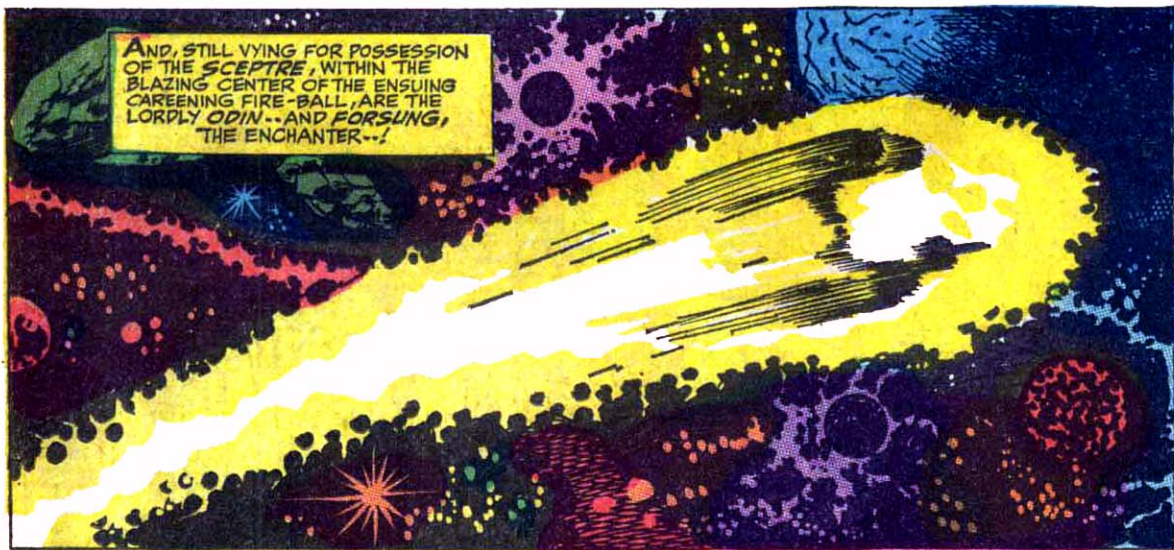
WITHIN SECONDS, THE POWER OF THE SCEPTRE SEEMS TO SHAKE THE VERY UNIVERSE WITH ITS EVER-EXPANDING ENERGY...



THE AWESOME FORCES, SO CATACTYSLMICALLY RELEASED, INSTANTLY MERGE INTO A BLINDING BURST OF ALL-CONSUMING FLAME, AS EVERY EYE IS AVERTED BEFORE THE INDESCRIBABLE SPECTACLE...



AND, STILL VYING FOR POSSESSION OF THE SCEPTRE, WITHIN THE BLAZING CENTER OF THE ENSUING CAREENING FIRE-BALL, ARE THE LORDLY ODIN--AND FORSUNG, THE ENCHANTER--!



SO OVERPOWERING...SO UNCONTROLLABLE...IS THIS VIOLENT UPHEAVAL OF LIMITLESS ENERGY, THAT IT SHATTERS DEAD PLANETS AS IF THEY ARE ANT HILLS... AS THE HEAT OF ITS PASSING LEAVES NEW BURNING SUNS IN ITS GALAXY-WIDE WAKE--!



THE BATTLE WILL RAGE BEYOND ALL TIME... BEYOND ALL SPACE...FAR, FAR BEYOND THE FURTHEST RANGE OF THOUGHT ITSELF!!

AND, WHEN IT DOTH END... SHALL REGAL ODIN STILL HOLD REIGN...?

OR, WILL THE LORD OF ASGARD BE HIM CALLED...: FORSUNG, THE ENCHANTER?!



BUT, OTHER EYES OBSERVE THE SKY AS WELL... AMONG THEM, THE CLEAR BUT TROUBLED EYES OF BALDER, AND THE STUNNING SIF...

QUICKLY, MY LADY! THOU MUST USE THY POWER OF INSTANT TRANSPORT TO BRING US TO THE SIDE OF THOR!

ALAS, LOYAL BALDER... I MAY NOT SO DO!

WHAT? THOU WOULDST NOT AID HIM WHOM THOU DOTH PROFESS TO LOVE?!!



I WOULD, BRAVE WARRIOR... AS ODIN IS MY JUDGE, I WOULD...

BUT, MY POWER HATH MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED!! IN TRUTH, MOST FAITHFUL FRIEND... I CANNOT!!

CAN THIS THEN BE THE SINISTER DOING OF... THE ENCHANTERS?!!

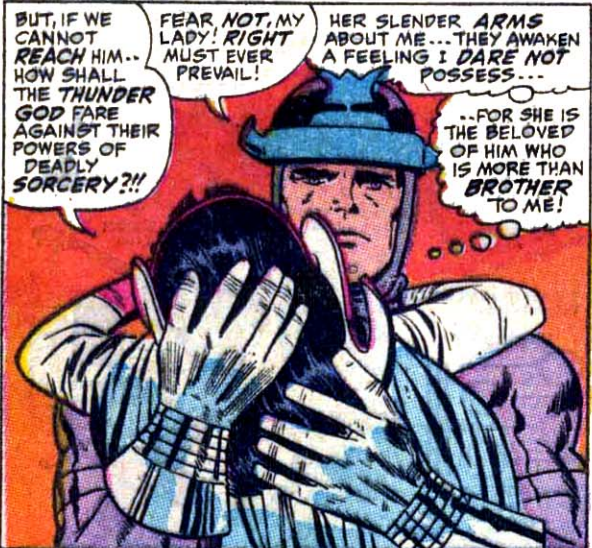


BUT, IF WE CANNOT REACH HIM... HOW SHALL THE THUNDER GOD FARE AGAINST THEIR POWERS OF DEADLY SORCERY?!!

FEAR, NOT, MY LADY! RIGHT MUST EVER PREVAIL!

HER SLENDER ARMS ABOUT ME... THEY AWAKEN A FEELING I DARE NOT POSSESS...

...FOR SHE IS THE BELOVED OF HIM WHO IS MORE THAN BROTHER TO ME!



WHILE, FAR ABOVE THE TOWERING SPIRES OF MANHATTAN...

THE MYSTIC MIST BEGINS TO FADE... BUT, THE THUNDER GOD STILL LIVES!

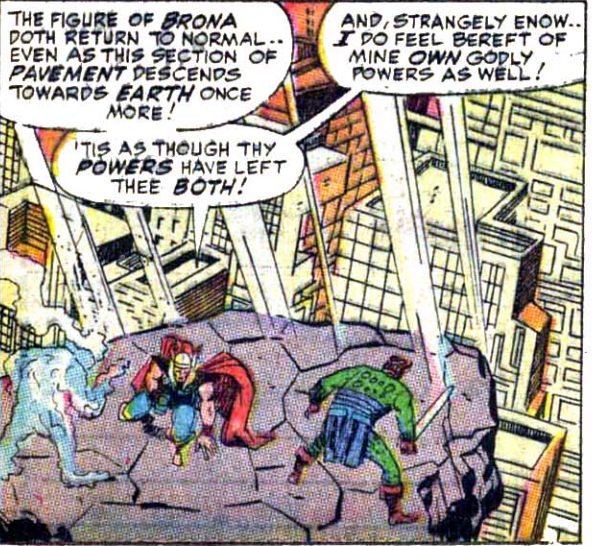
WHY HATH BRONA THUS ABANDONED HIS ATTACK... BEFORE THE DEED BE DONE?!!



THE FIGURE OF BRONA DOTH RETURN TO NORMAL... EVEN AS THIS SECTION OF PAVEMENT DESCENDS TOWARDS EARTH ONCE MORE!

AND, STRANGELY ENOW... I DO FEEL BEREFT OF MINE OWN GODLY POWERS AS WELL!

'TIS AS THOUGH THY POWERS HAVE LEFT THEE BOTH!



THEN THERE CAN BUT ONE ANSWER BE...

ODIN AND FORSUNG ARE FIGHTING THE ULTIMATE BATTLE... AND BOTH HAVE RENOUNCED THEIR POWERS UNTIL THE END IS COME!

BUT, IF WE HAVE EACH LOST OUR POWERS... THEN STILL WE BE EQUAL IN STRENGTH!!

STILL I MAY STRIKE FOR ASGARD...!

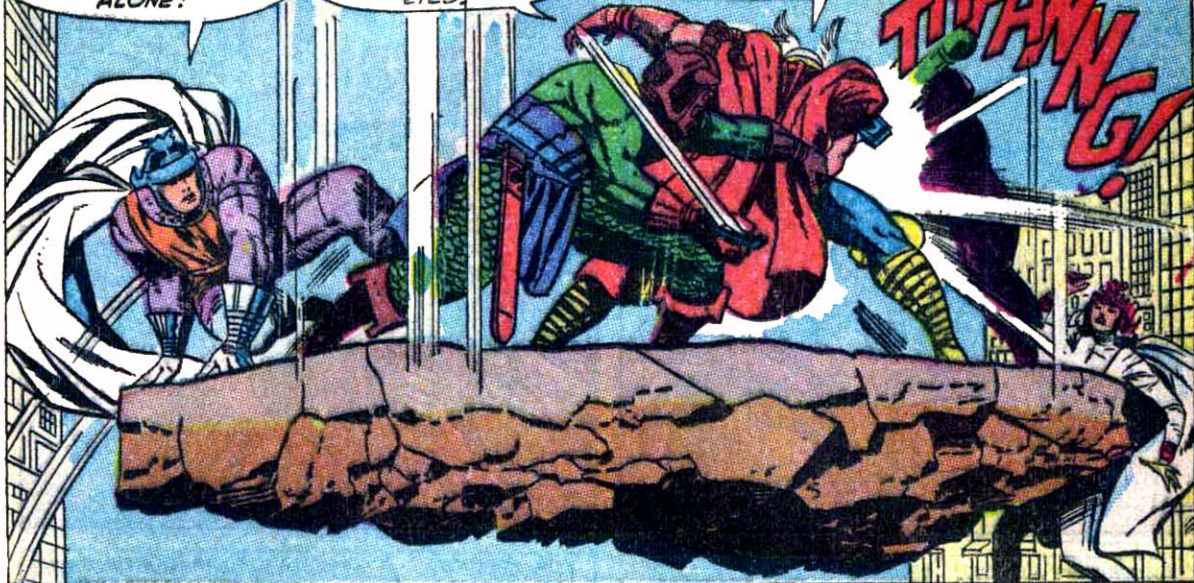


BUT, NOW THAT THOU HAST
DESCENDED TO EARTH
ONCE MORE..THE THUNDER
GOD NO LONGER FIGHTS
ALONE!

MAGNIR!! HAVE THEE AT
THE BRASH INTRUDER
WHILST I DO FINISH
THOR BEFORE THINE
EYES!

A PITY THINE ACTIONS
CANNOT HOPE TO MATCH
THY FOOLHARDY WORDS,
ENCHANTER!

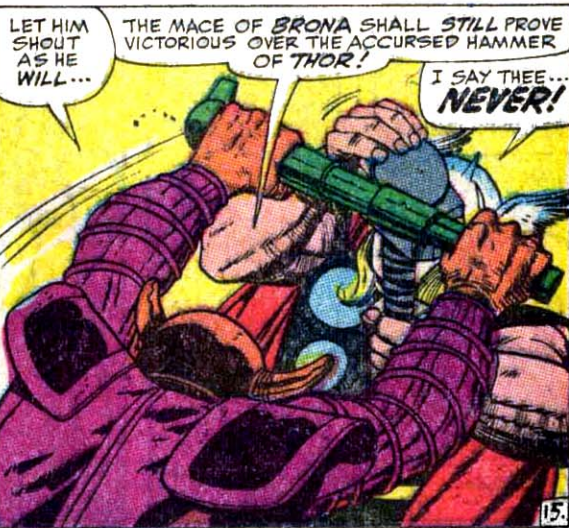
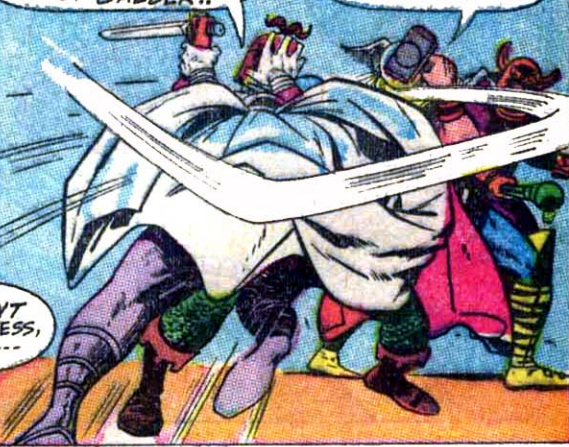
THAN G!



ENCHANTMENT
THOU MAY POSSESS,
EVIL MAGNIR---

BUT, THY SKILL IN BATTLE
IS NO MATCH FOR THE
ASGARDIAN PROWESS
OF BALDER!!

BRAVE ONE...TO
MY SIDE! WE FIGHT
TOGETHER...AS IN
DAYS OF YORE!



LET HIM
SHOUT
AS HE
WILL...

THE MACE OF BRONA SHALL STILL PROVE
VICTORIOUS OVER THE ACCURSED HAMMER
OF THOR!

I SAY THEE...
NEVER!

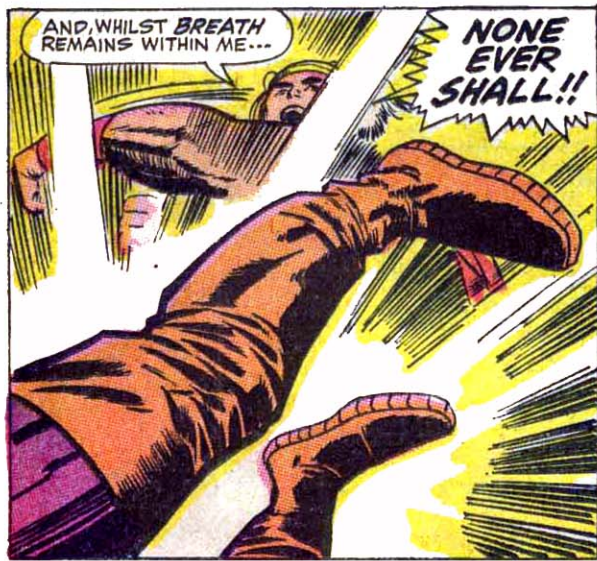


SINCE WE BE WITHOUT
OUR SPECIAL POWERS...
'TIS STRENGTH
AGAINST STRENGTH...

AND, THROUGHOUT THE
COUNTLESS GALAXIES...
ONE TRUTH IS KNOWN...

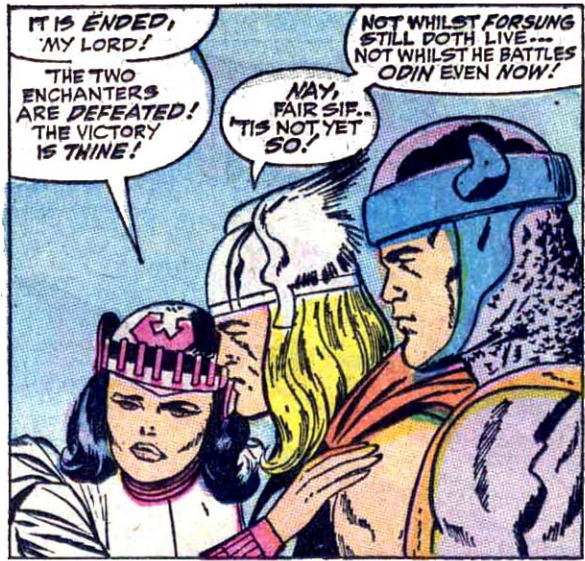


NONE HAVE THE POWER
TO MATCH MIGHTY THOR!!



AND, WHILST BREATH
REMAINS WITHIN ME...

NONE
EVER
SHALL!!

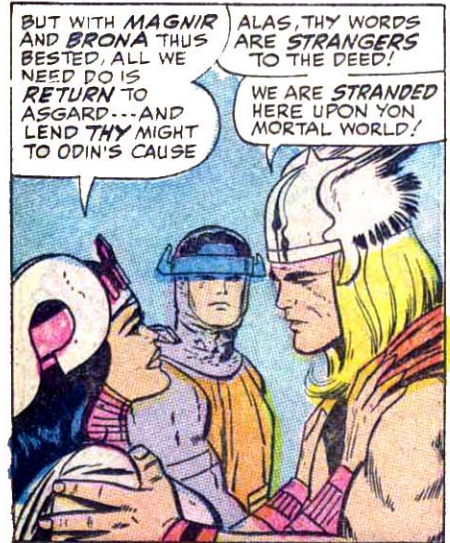


IT IS ENDED,
'MY LORD!

THE TWO
ENCHANTERS
ARE DEFEATED!
THE VICTORY
IS THINE!

NOT WHILST FORSUNG
STILL BOTH LIVE...
NOT WHILST HE BATTLES
ODIN EVEN NOW!

NAY,
FAIR SIF...
'TIS NOT YET
SO!



BUT WITH MAGNIR
AND BRONA THUS
BESTED, ALL WE
NEED DO IS
RETURN TO
ASGARD...AND
LEND THY MIGHT
TO ODIN'S CAUSE

ALAS, THY WORDS
ARE STRANGERS
TO THE DEED!

WE ARE STRANDED
HERE UPON YON
MORTAL WORLD!



IN TRUTH, WE CANNOT
RETURN TO ASGARD
TILL OUR POWERS BE
RETURNED TO US!

AND SHOULD FORSUNG
BE TRIUMPHANT...WE
HAVE LOST THEM...
FOREVER!

FORSUNG...
TRIUMPHANT??!



MY BRAIN
CANNOT
CONCEIVE
SO SHATTER-
ING A
THOUGHT!!

AND YET...MY
FATHER NOW IS
AGED...AND
PAST HIS PRIME!

I MUST RETURN
TO ASGARD...I
MUST LEARN
--THE AWESOME
ANSWER!!

NEXT:
ABANDONED
ON EARTH!

TALES OF **ASGARD**, HOME OF THE MIGHTY NORSE GODS™

"The BEGINNING of THE END!"

CONJURED INTO BEING BY MYSTIC MOGUL, SATAN'S DREADED DEMON RIDERS ATTACK MIGHTY THOR AND HIS TWO GALLANT COMPANIONS WITH A SAVAGERY UNMATCHED ANYWHERE IN THE ENDLESS UNIVERSE....!

BY SHEER
WEIGHT OF NUMBERS
THEY DO SEEK TO
OVERWHELM US!

BACK,
THOU SCOURGE
OF HADES!

THOUGH THY
NUMBER BE ENDLESS...
'TIS ASGARDIANS
WHO STAND BEFORE
THEE!

NOT E'EN MY
ENCHANTED MALLET
HATH ROOM ENOW
TO SWING WITH FORCE
SUPREME!

BY THE FLAMING FURY OF FORBUSH, HERE
BE GRANDEUR, FREELY GIVEN...AS
CONCEIVED AND CREATED BY:

STAN **JACK**
(THE MAN) and (KING)
LEE **KIRBY**

EMBELLISHED BY: VINCE COLLETTA
LETTERED BY: SAM ROSEN

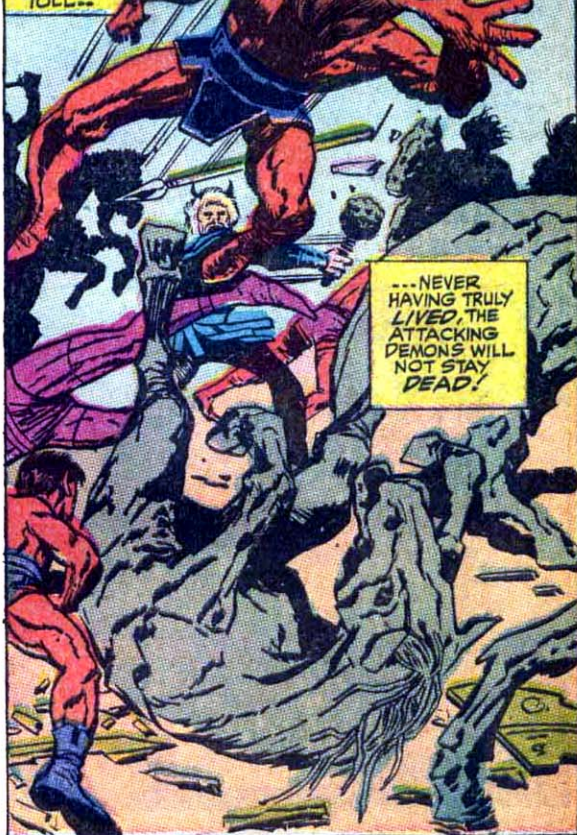
THREE
AGAINST
FORTY...

...AND STILL
SHALL THE TRIUMPH
BE OURS!

BUT, THOUGH THEIR **COURAGE** IS UNWAVERING, THE VALIANT ASGARDIANS FIND THEMSELVES BATTLING SEEMINGLY **HOPELESS ODDS!** EVEN THE FLASHING BLADE OF **FANDRAL** IS UNABLE TO STEM THE DEMONIAIC TIDE...!

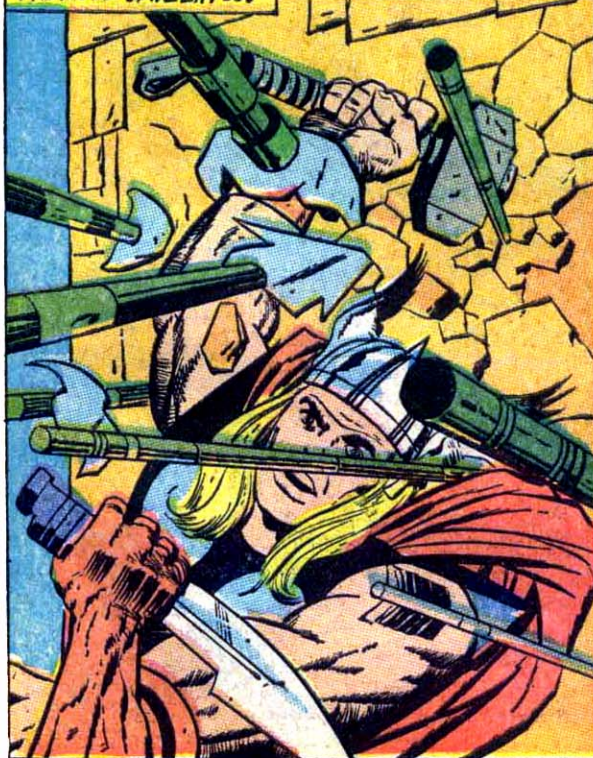


AND, THOUGH THE **MACE OF HOGUN** TAKES AN **AWESOME TOLL...**



...NEVER HAVING TRULY **LIVED**, THE ATTACKING DEMONS WILL NOT STAY **DEAD!**

EVEN THE **GOD OF THUNDER** FINDS HIS HAMMER ARM SUDDENLY PINIONED BY AN **IRON-SHAFTED, TWIN-PRONGED JAVELIN...**



...UNTIL THE ARM OF ANOTHER SUDDENLY LASHES OUT... **FREEING THE STARTLED SON OF ODIN...**



BY THE MATCHLESS MIGHT OF **MJOLNIR!**
A NEW ALLY STANDS WITH **THOR!**

HOW ART THOU CALLED, EMBATTLED ONE?

I AM **ALIBAR**,
THE VAGABOND!

FOR DARING TO DEFY
THE RULE OF **MOGUL**,
HE DID PLACE ME AT
THE HEAD OF THE
DEMON RIDERS...

BUT, LEAD THEM
I DID NOT!! INSTEAD,
I WAS BY THEM
PURSUED... FOR
THEY SLAY ANYONE
WHO LIVES!

SUCH
IS THE
NATURE OF
MOGUL'S
FIENDISH JEST!

BUT, IF **PERISH** I MUST...
THEN LET IT BE AT THE
SIDE OF SUCH AS
THEE, **ASGARDIAN**!

SPEAK NOT OF
DEFEAT, COURAGEOUS
ONE!!

DO WE NOT STILL LIVE?
YEA, WHILST ONE LAST
BREATH **REMAINS**,
LET US STRIKE FOR
VICTORY!!

AH, IF THE
VOLUMINOUS
VOLSTAGG
COULD BUT BE WITH
US, IN THIS... OUR
TIME OF TRIAL!

THEN, SCANT MOMENTS LATER...

WE HAVE
PUT THEM
TO ROUT!

THEY FALL
BACK... TO
MUSTER THEIR
STRENGTH...
REGROUPING
FOR A
SECOND
CHARGE!

NEVER BEFORE
HAVE SATAN'S
HORSEMEN
FAILED THE
FIRST ATTACK!

BUT, NEVER HAVE
THEY FACED THE
LIKE OF US!

IT MATTERS NOT HOW
OFT THEY COME...

FOR THEY CAN
NEVER DIE!

BUT, WHAT OF
US? SOON,
OUR LIMBS
WILL WEARY...

BUT OUR
HEARTS
SHALL
KNOW NO
FEAR!

AY!! THOUGH THEIR
ATTACK DOTH LAST
TILL HALLOWED
ASGARD IS NAUGHT
BUT FADED MEMORY...

STILL SHALL WE STAND!
STILL SHALL WE FIGHT!
AND STILL SHALL WE
PREVAIL!

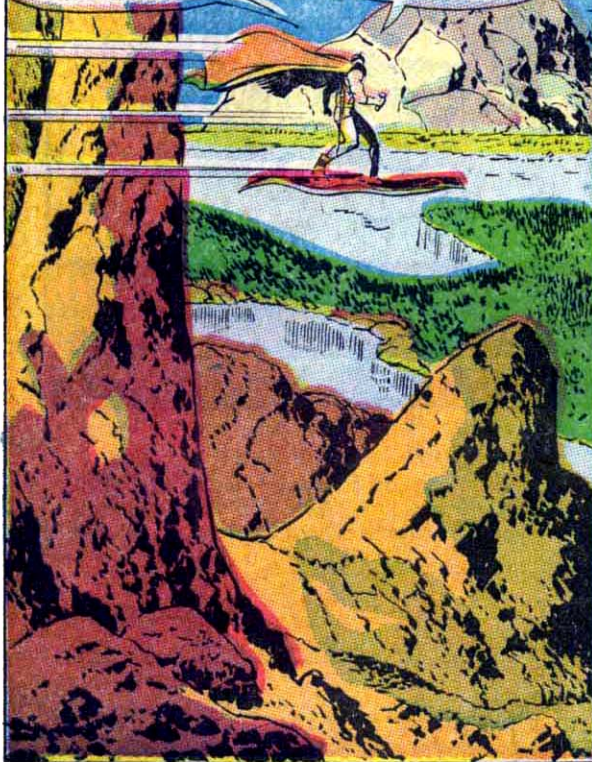
THE VERY
SOUL OF **HOGUN**
CAN NE'ER BE AT
PEACE TILL **MOGUL**
HATH BEEN CRUSHED!!

**SO SAY
WE ALL!**

MEANWHILE, THE MONSTROUS MOGUL, MERCILESS MASTER OF ALL ZANADU, STREAKS THROUGH THE SKIES, SKILLFULLY BALANCED ATOP HIS MYSTIC FLYING SKY CRAFT...

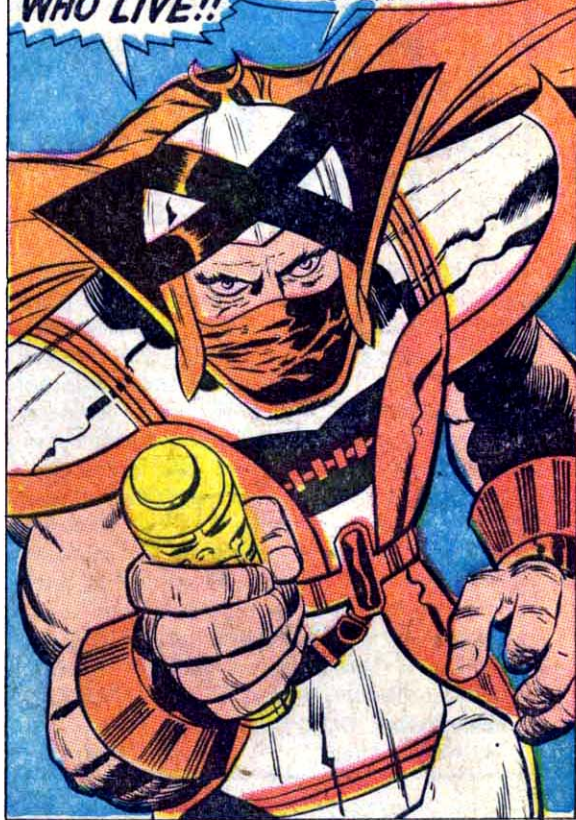
NOW FOR MY SUPREME FEAT OF TOTAL VILLAINY AND VENGEANCE!

FIRST, I DID CONQUER THE LAND FROM WHENCE CAME HOGUN! BUT NOW---



NOW SHALL I SLAY ALL WHO LIVE!!

THIS SIMPLE JAR CONTAINS ENOUGH POWERFUL POTION TO SPREAD THE DEADLY SPOTTED PLAGUE THROUGHOUT ALL OF ZANADU!



AND, UPON THE GROUND BELOW, THE REMNANTS OF HOGUN'S FELLOW WARRIORS-IN-HIDING SENSE EVIL IN THE AIR... A PREMONITION OF DIRE CATASTROPHE...!

SUDDENLY, AN UNNATURAL CHILL DOETH FILL THE SILENT, NIGHT!

AYE! 'TIS AS THOUGH THE VERY STARS THEMSELVES DO HERALD OUR MOST CERTAIN DOOM!



WHILE, WITHIN THE HEART OF ZANADU, FOUR GRIM-FACED FIGURES AWAIT ANOTHER DEAFENING, BLOOD-CURDLING ATTACK...!



EEEEEEEEEE

THEY COME!!

SO, FIGHT WE NOW... FOR ASGARD!

FOR ASGAAARD!

AND, FROM FORTY FEARSOME THROATS, THE ANSWERING CRY RINGS OUT...

**FOR
SATAN!**

BUT, BEFORE THE TWO OPPOSING FORCES CAN CLASH, A BLINDING BEAM OF SENSES-STAGGERING FORCE STRIKES THE HORRENDOUS HORDE... CAUSING IT TO VANISH FROM SIGHT... SENDING THE DEMONS BACK TO THE NAMELESS NOWHERE FROM WHENCE THEY CAME..!

THEN, WHEN THE SMOKE HAS FINALLY CLEARED...

THOU!!

DIDST THOU THINK THE VALOROUS VOLSTAGG WOULD ABANDON HIS FELLOW STALWARTS ?!!

WHILST THOU WERT FROLICKING WITH YON RIDERS, VOLSTAGG DID RISK HIS PRECIOUS LIFE TO SEIZE THIS WEAPON FROM MOGUL'S ARSENAL.*

*AS WE TRULY DID SEE LAST ISH! --SOOTH-SAYER STAN.

AND NOW, INVIGORATED BY MY CUNNING... INSPIRED BY MY DARING.. THOU MAYEST JOIN THY HERO..FOR THE FINAL BATTLE!

NEXT:
The END!!