

THOR

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THE MIGHTY THOR



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

NO ONE
CAN STOP ME!
I HAVE **POWER**
ENOUGH TO
RULE THE
WORLD!

CLEAR THE U.N.!
RUN FOR YOUR
LIVES! IT'S
GOD VS. GOD!

YOU'LL
NEVER
PREVAIL! NOT
WHILE **ONE**
ASGARDIAN
LIVES!

ONE GOD
MUST
FALL!



THE MIGHTY THOR!

ONE GOD MUST FALL!

NO, THIS IS NOT EVIL LOKI-- BUT THOR, TRAPPED WITHIN THE GOD OF EVIL'S BODY BY A SINISTER SPELL, AND FROZEN IN THE NETHERWORLD BY MULTI-POWERED MEPHISTO!!

FREE HIM, MEPHISTO-- FOR HE IS REALLY THOR!

NOW, WHILE LOKI, IN THE GUISE OF THOR, RAVAGES THE PLANET EARTH, THOSE WHO LOVE HIM THE MOST ATTEMPT TO RESCUE THE HAPLESS GOD OF THUNDER--!

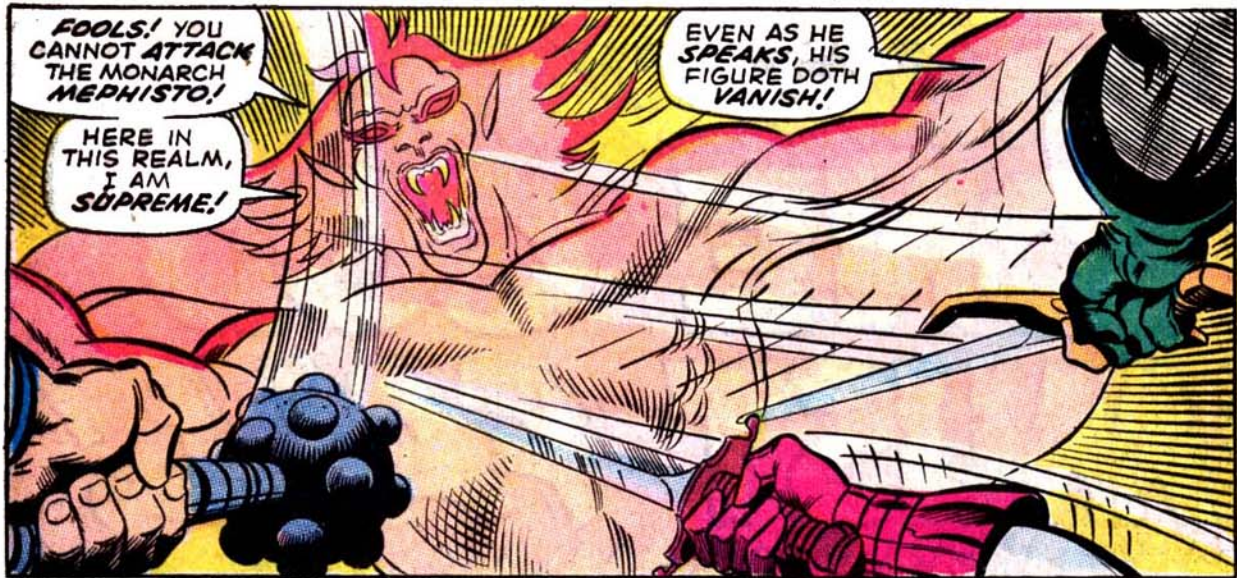
NEVER! HE IS MINE-- NOW AND FOREVER!

STAN LEE, AUTHOR | NEAL ADAMS, ARTIST

INKING: JOE SINNOTT | LETTERING: ARTIE SIMEK

410Z

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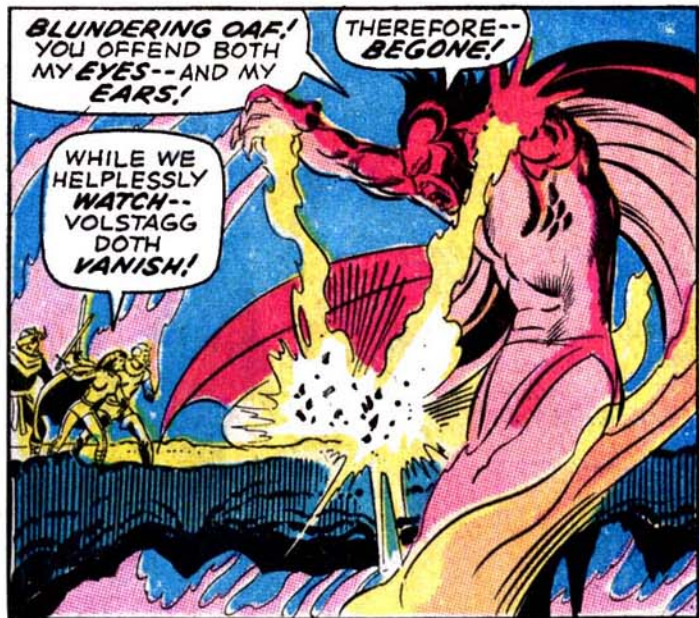
FOOLS! YOU CANNOT ATTACK THE MONARCH MEPHISTO!

HERE IN THIS REALM, I AM SUPREME!

EVEN AS HE SPEAKS, HIS FIGURE DOTH VANISH!



HE HATH BEEN DRIVEN TO FLIGHT BY FEAR OF VOLUMINOUS VOLSTAGG!



BLUNDERING OAF! YOU OFFEND BOTH MY EYES-- AND MY EARS!

THEREFORE-- BEGONE!

WHILE WE HELPLESSLY WATCH-- VOLSTAGG DOTH VANISH!




WE MUST FIND MEPHISTO-- NO MATTER THE COST!

NOT ALL THE HORRORS OF HELL SHALL DETER US!

'TIS FOR ME THAT THEY THUS RISK THEIR LIVES!



WHILST HERE STANDS THOR-- HELPLESS-- TRAPPED IN THE BODY OF LOKI!



HOW WELL I REMEMBER
THE *MYSTIC CLAY* FROM
WITHIN THE EVIL
ONE'S CASE--

HERE I COULD
MOVE, IT DID
COVER MY
HEAD--AND
THEREBY
BEGAN THE
ENCHANTMENT!

I BECAME
LOKI--AND HE
TURNED TO
THOR--AND
SO IT HATH
BEEN EVER
SINCE!



NOW STAND I
IN *HELL*--
CONDEMNED TO
SUCH FATE BY
ODIN HIMSELF--

--WHILST
TREASON
AND *EVIL*
HAVE
TRUMPHE!

MEANWHILE, THE THUNDER GOD'S WOULD-BE RESCUERS STRIKE OUT IN VAIN--SEARCHING FOR THEIR VANISHED, TAUNTING, DEMONIC FOE--

HOGUN! 'TIS OF NO AVAIL!

OUR BLOWS ARE USE-LESS!

AY! AND AY AGAIN! WE CANNOT SMASH WHAT WE CANNOT SEE!

UP ABOVE US! LOOK YOU, FANDRAL!

DANCE, ASGARDIANS! LIKE PUPPETS BOUND WITH STRING!

NOW DO YOU SEE HOW HOPELESS IS YOUR CAUSE?

NONE BUT THOR CAN HOPE TO SAVE US!

BUT FIRST HE MUST BE FREED!

THOUGH IT COSTS MY LIFE, I SHALL NOT FAIL MY LOVED ONE!

COURAGE, MY LORD! THE BLADE OF SIF SHALL STRIKE FOR THEE!

THAK!

ZTRK!

4



MY LADY'S *STEEL*
CANNOT MATCH
HER *SPIRIT!*
BUT, WITHIN
THE MYSTIC
MIND OF *LOKI*--
THERE IS
ANOTHER WAY!



IN *LOKI'S* NAME--LET THE
BLADE OF *SIF* BE HURLED AT
THE *DRAGON* WHO LURKS
BEYOND!



'TWILL MOST
CERTAINLY
ENRAGE THE
BEAST--
--'TWILL MAKE
HIM *TURN*--
'TWILL MAKE
HIM *STRIKE*--



AND SO
BEGINS
THE
PLAN!



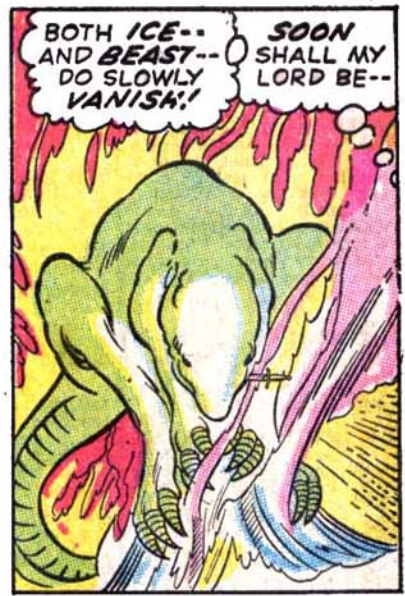
HE *DOETH* ATTACK
THE HELPLESS
THOR--
AND I HAVE NO BLADE
TO GIVE HIM *PAUSE!*



BUT WAIT! HIS FLAME DOOTH MELT THE ENCHANTED ICE!



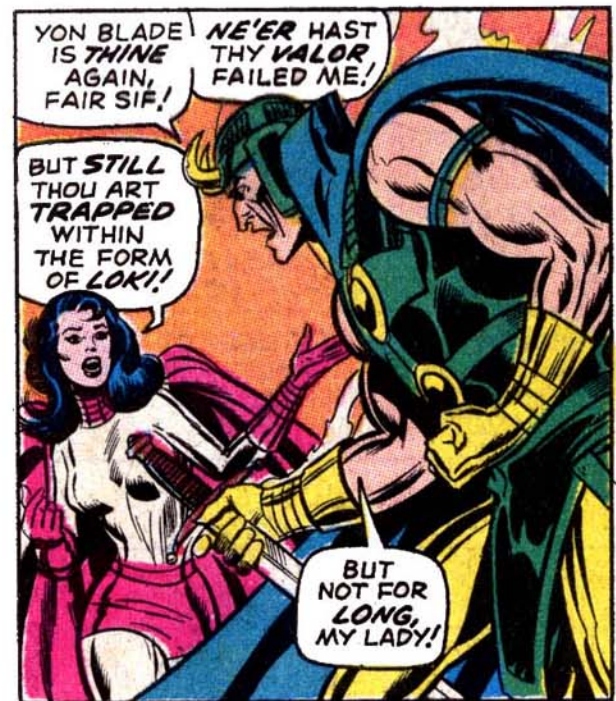
THEN THIS IS WHAT MY LOVE INTENDED!



BOTH ICE-- AND BEAST-- DO SLOWLY VANISH!
SOON SHALL MY LORD BE--



FREE!



YON BLADE IS THINE AGAIN, FAIR SIF!

NE'ER HAST THY VALOR FAILED ME!

BUT STILL THOU ART TRAPPED WITHIN THE FORM OF LOKI!

BUT NOT FOR LONG, MY LADY!



THE GAME PLAYS ON--

--AND ERE IT ENDS, THE VICTOR SHALL BE--
THOR!



NAY! THOR CANNOT WIN--NOT WHILE LOKI STILL PLUNDERS THE EARTH IN THE BODY OF--THE GOD OF THUNDER!

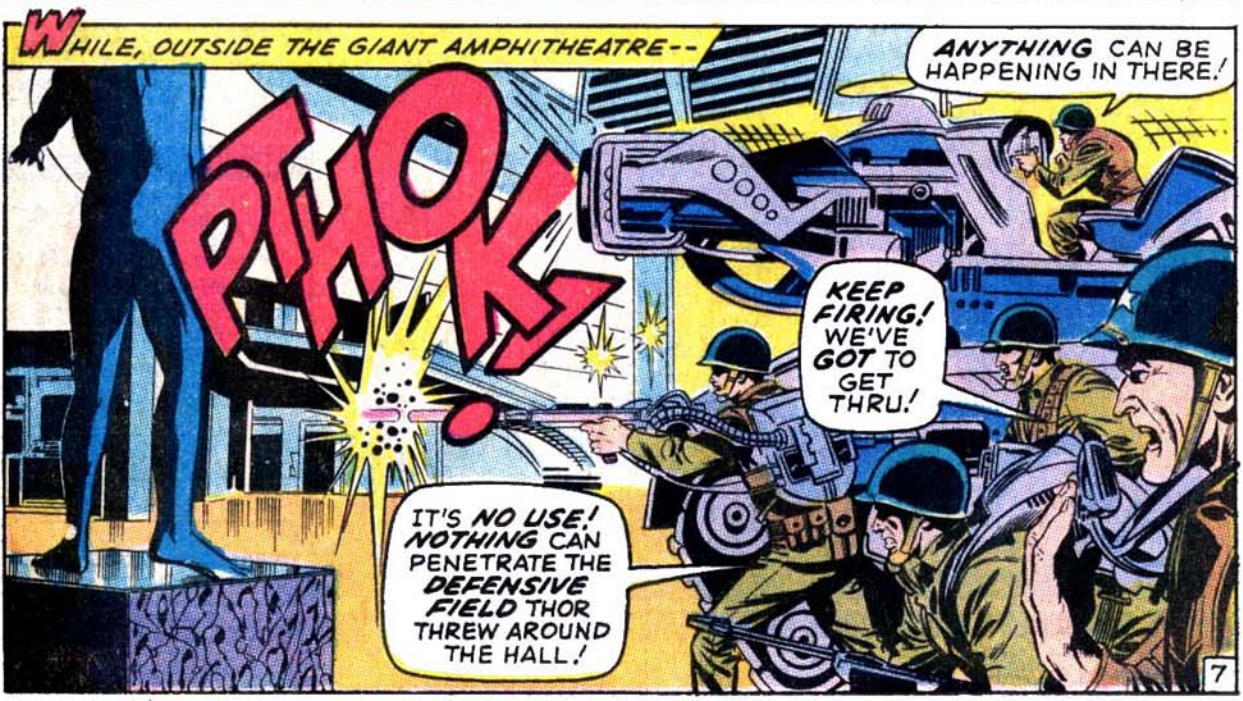
EVEN AS I SPEAK, HE FLINGS HIS CHALLENGE TO ALL MANKIND--!



AND, WITHIN THE GREAT HALL OF THE UNITED NATIONS--

ALL YE WHO TROD THE EARTH SHALL BE MY SLAVES!

LET HUMANITY TREMBLE BEFORE THE POWER OF THOR!



WHILE, OUTSIDE THE GIANT AMPHITHEATRE--

PTWOK!

ANYTHING CAN BE HAPPENING IN THERE!

KEEP FIRING! WE'VE GOT TO GET THRU!

IT'S NO USE! NOTHING CAN PENETRATE THE DEFENSIVE FIELD THOR THREW AROUND THE HALL!



AND, AS WE SEE--THE ARMY'S FEAR IS BASED ON **FACT--**

THUNDER
GOD OR **NOT--** NOT
EVEN YOU CAN
IMPOSE YOUR WILL
UPON ALL OF EARTH'S
SOVEREIGN **NATIONS!**

SUMMON THE **GUARDS!**
SEIZE HIM! THE
MADMAN MUST BE
PUNISHED!

WE'LL
YIELD TO
NO GOD--
NO ALIEN--
NO ONE!

AUS



THY **RAUCUS VOICES** ARE LIKE
THE BRAYING OF MINDLESS
CATTLE!

THE
FURY IS
THINE
--BUT THE
POWER
--IS
MINE!



POWER SUCH
AS YE HAVE
NEVER
KNOWN--

--SUCH AS YE
CAN NE'ER
IMAGINE!



THE **THUNDER AND**
LIGHTNING ARE HIS
TO **COMMAND!**

HE'S UNLEASHING
THE SAVAGERY OF THE
STORM! IT'S LIKE--
THE **END OF THE**
WORLD!



AND **NOW**
I SHALL--

BUT WAIT!
WHO
CALLS?

'TIS I,
IMPOSTER!
I, THE ONE
THOU DIDST
NOT **SLAY!**



BALDER! I SPARED
THEE ONCE!

NOT **AGAIN** SHALL
I BE SO
MERCIFUL!

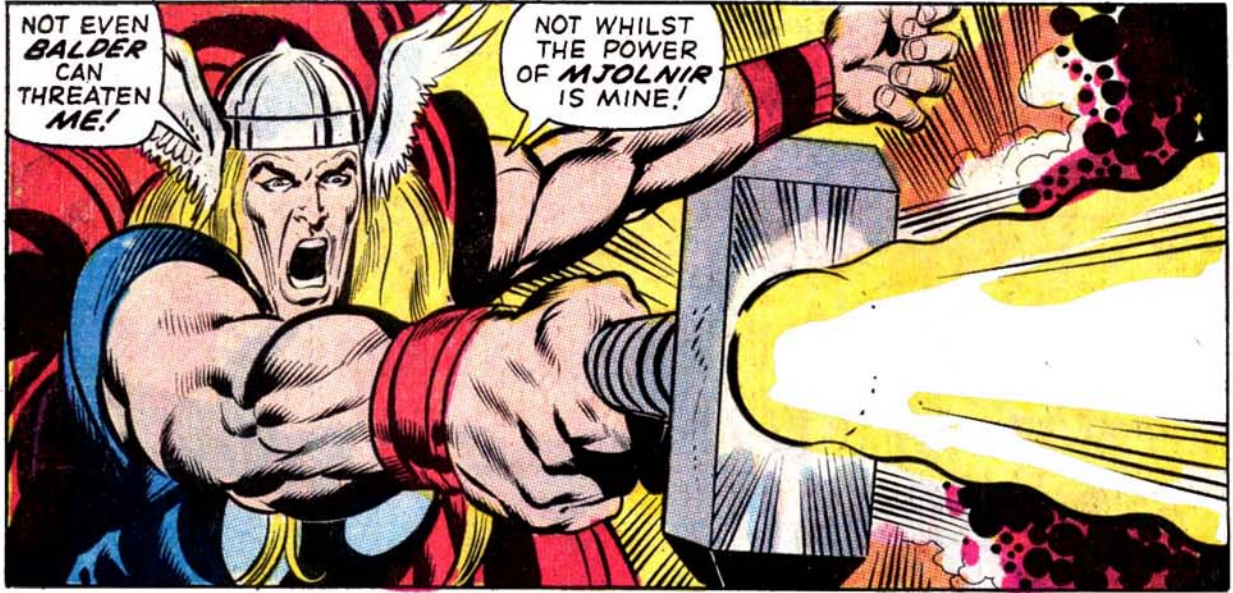
THY
WORDS
ARE
LIES!

THOU DIDST
SEEK TO **SLAY**
ME--BUT
WERE TOO
CARELESS!

AND **NOW**
--BY MY
BLADE--
THOU SHALT
PAY THE
PRICE!

NOT EVEN
BALDER
CAN
THREATEN
ME!

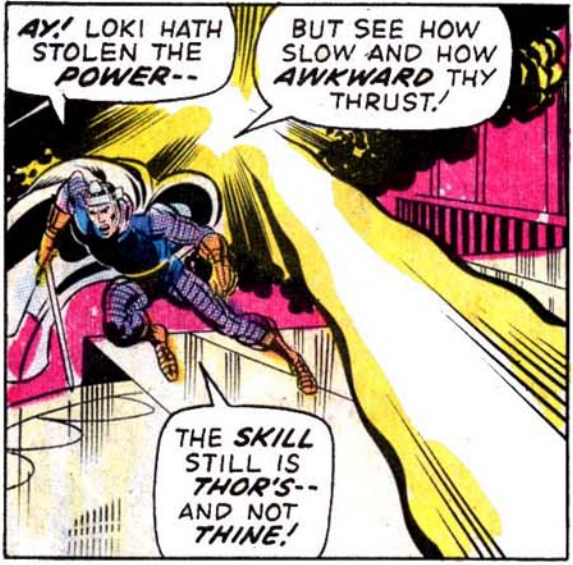
NOT WHILST
THE POWER
OF **MJOLNIR**
IS MINE!



AY! LOKI HATH
STOLEN THE
POWER--

BUT SEE HOW
SLOW AND HOW
AWKWARD THY
THRUST!

THE **SKILL**
STILL IS
THOR'S--
AND NOT
THINE!



NOT EVEN
WITHIN THE
THUNDER GOD'S
BODY--

--IS LOKI
THE
EQUAL OF
MIGHTY
THOR!



**I'LL HEAR
NO MORE!**
KNOW YE
THOU HAST
SEALED
THY
DOOM.!

I NEED
NOT THE
THUNDER
GOD'S
POWER TO
CRUSH
THEE!



MINE OWN DEADLY
SPELL WILL
SILENCE THEE--
FORE'ER!

SO-- BY THE
MYSTIC MIGHT
OF LOKI--
NOW SHALL
BALDER FALL!





MY SPELL! WHAT MADNESS CAN THIS BE? IT HATH FAILED ME!

VICTIM THOU ART OF THINE OWN EVIL TRAP!

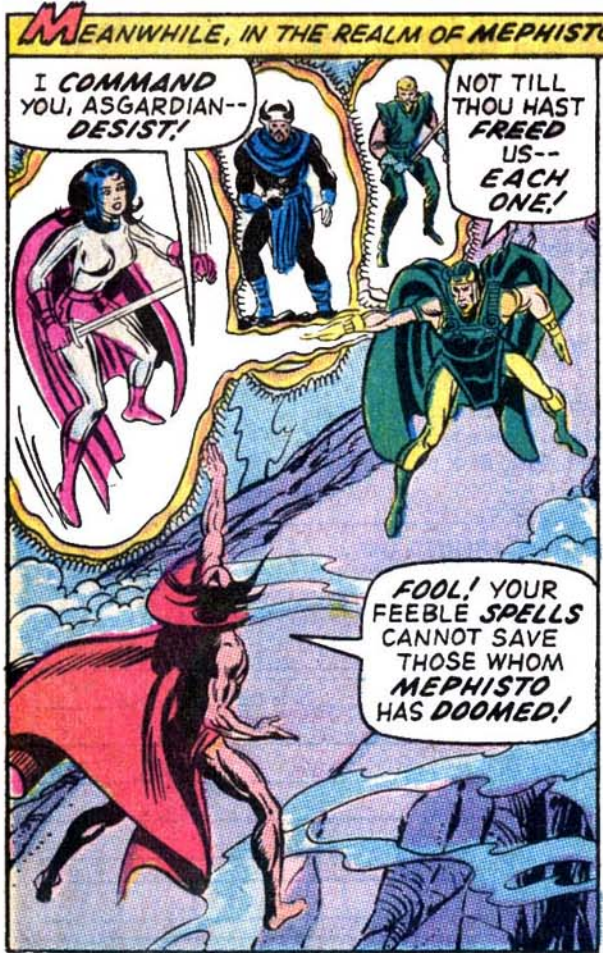
WHILE IN THE BODY OF THOR, THE MAGIC OF LOKI HATH LEFT THEE!



AND NOW, I HAVE TRICKED THEE INTO ADMITTING THY TRUE IDENTITY FOR ALL TO HEAR!

WHAT DOTHT IT MATTER?

THE CHOICE IS MOST CLEAR--ALL MUST SERVE ME--OR DIE!



MEANWHILE, IN THE REALM OF MEPHISTO--

I COMMAND YOU, ASGARDIAN--DESIST!

NOT TILL THOU HAST FREED US--EACH ONE!

FOOL! YOUR FEEBLE SPELLS CANNOT SAVE THOSE WHOM MEPHISTO HAS DOOMED!



BE YOU LOKI--OR BE YOU THOR--IT MATTERS NOT!

I AM MEPHISTO! I AM EVIL INCARNATE! HERE 'MIDST THE FLAMES, I AM EQUAL TO ODIN!

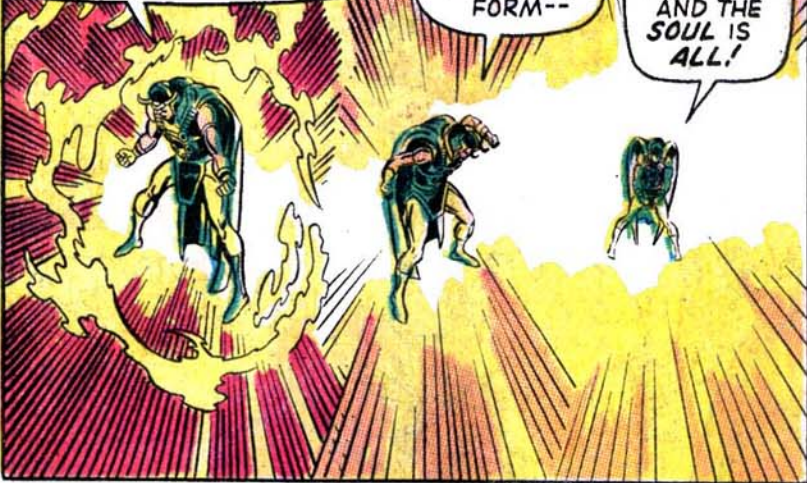
MY VERY SOUL DOTHT CRINGE TO HEAR THEE MOUTH MY FATHER'S NAME!

NOW SHALL WE SEE WHOSE IS THE POWER--!

THE TIME HATH COME TO
DRAW 'PON LOKI'S MYSTIC
SKILL--

FOR I MUST
SHRINK MY
PHYSICAL
FORM--

--TILL THE
BODY IS
NOTHING--
AND THE
SOUL IS
ALL!



**NO!
NO!
NO!**



IT IS THE ONLY
WEAPON AGAINST
WHICH I HAVE
NO DEFENSE!

THE OVERWHELMING
AURA OF GOODNESS
UNRESTRAINED--OF
PURITY OF SOUL--
OF NOBLE HEART--

**ENOUGH!
ENOUGH!
I CAN
STOMACH
NO
MORE!**

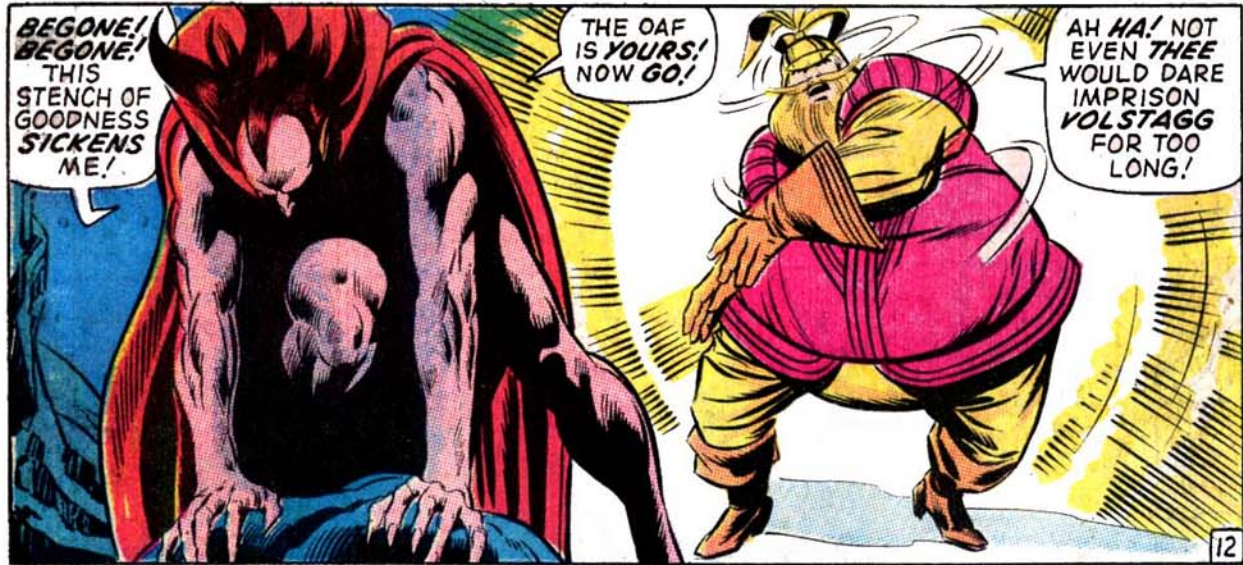


OUT! OUT!
GET OUT OF
MY SIGHT--
OUT OF MY
WORLD!

YOU ARE
FREE!
FREE!
ALL
OF YOU!

AND WHAT OF
VOLSTAGG?
WHERE IS HE?

TAKE HIM!
TAKE HIM!
IT MATTERS
NOT!



BEGONE!
BEGONE!
THIS
STENCH OF
GOODNESS
SICKENS
ME!

THE OAF
IS YOURS!
NOW GO!

AH HA! NOT
EVEN *THEE*
WOULD DARE
IMPRISON
VOLSTAGG
FOR TOO
LONG!



WHERE DID HE
SEND THEE,
MOUNTAINOUS
ONE?

FOR THY
SAFETY WE
DID FEAR!
ART THOU
WELL ENOUGH
TO FLEE THIS
WRETCHED
PLACE?

AM I NOT VOLSTAGG? IS
MY PROWESS NOT LEGEND
THRUOUT THE COSMOS?

AM I NOT A
STRANGER TO
COWARDICE--
OR FEAR?

BUT WHAT OF
MEPHISTO,
FEARLESS ONE?
HE DOTH AGAIN
APPROACH!

MEPHISTO--
AGAIN?

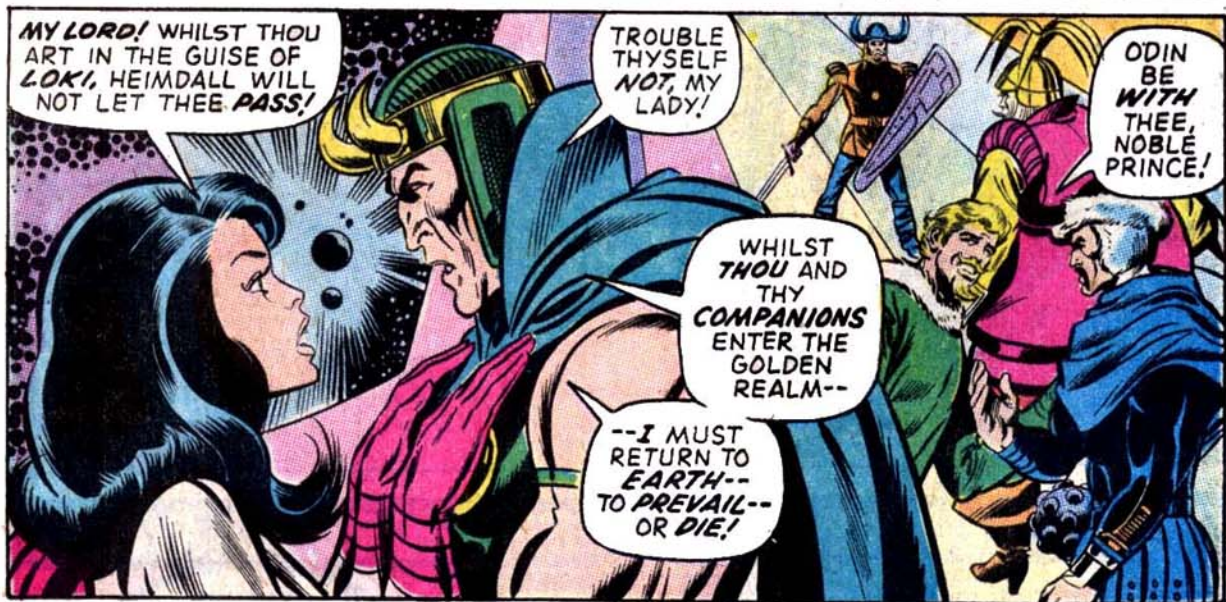
SURROUND ME,
ASGARDIANS!
PROTECT HIM
FROM MY WRATH!
MAKE HASTE!
MAKE HASTE!



AND VERILY DO THEY HASTEN...
TO THE FABLED RAINBOW BRIDGE
WHICH LEADS TO ETERNAL ASGARD--

HOLD, AND
BE YE
RECOGNIZED!

SO SPEAKS
HEIMDALL,
GUARDIAN
TRUE OF
BIFROST!



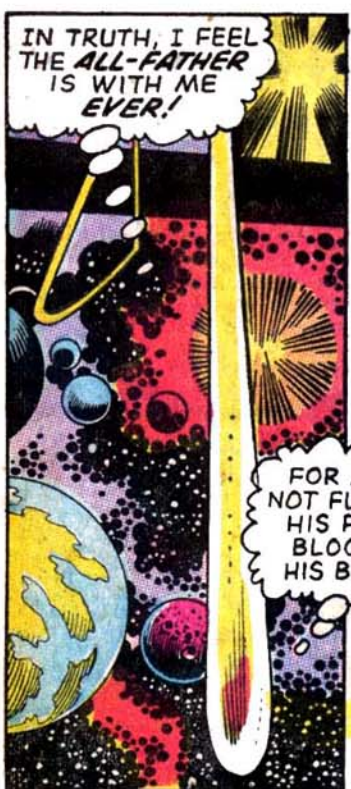
MY LORD! WHILST THOU
ART IN THE GUISE OF
LOKI, HEIMDALL WILL
NOT LET THEE PASS!

TROUBLE
THYSELF
NOT, MY
LADY!

ODIN
BE
WITH
THEE,
NOBLE
PRINCE!

WHILST
THOU AND
THY
COMPANIONS
ENTER THE
GOLDEN
REALM--

--I MUST
RETURN TO
EARTH--
TO PREVAIL--
OR DIE!



IN TRUTH, I FEEL
THE ALL-FATHER
IS WITH ME
EVER!

FOR AM I
NOT FLESH OF
HIS FLESH,
BLOOD OF
HIS BLOOD?



AND, EVEN AS THE THUNDER GOD HURTTLES EARTHWARD--

FEAR NOT,
GOOD VIZIER!
I KNOW FULL
WELL WHAT
HATH COME
TO PASS!

THEN THOU HAST HEARD
OF LOKI'S BASE BETRAYAL,
SIRE?

ODIN
NEED NOT
HEAR!
ODIN HATH
ONLY TO
KNOW!



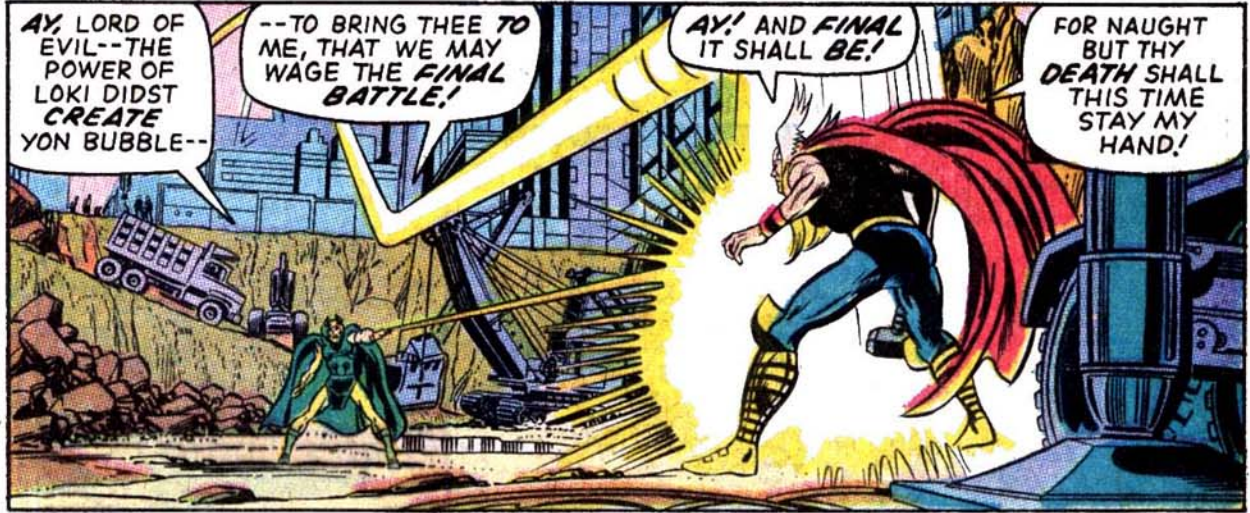
EVEN NOW, THE EYE OF MY MIND SEES EARTH--

--WHERE EVIL LOKI, IN THE FORM OF THOR, DOTH FELL THE LOYAL BALDER!

BUT RETRIBUTION NOW DRAWS NEAR--AND ALL SHALL SOON BE WELL!



I AM DRAWN AWAY-- IN A MYSTIC BUBBLE OF MINE OWN CREATION!

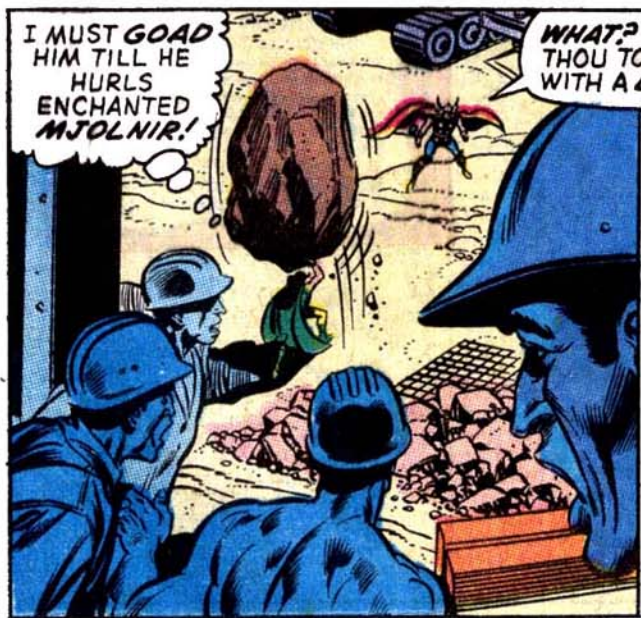


AY, LORD OF EVIL--THE POWER OF LOKI DIDST CREATE YON BUBBLE--

--TO BRING THEE TO ME, THAT WE MAY WAGE THE FINAL BATTLE!

AY! AND FINAL IT SHALL BE!

FOR NAUGHT BUT THY DEATH SHALL THIS TIME STAY MY HAND!



I MUST GOAD HIM TILL HE HURLS ENCHANTED MJOLNIR!

WHAT? THINKST THOU TO FELL ME WITH A BOULDER?

HAST THOU SO SOON FORGOT THE POWER OF THINE HAMMER?



IT DOTH NOT LEAVE HIS HAND, ALAS!

THUS, I MUST TRY AGAIN!

A comic book panel showing Thor standing on a dark, rocky ground. He is wearing his iconic red cape, blue tunic with gold circular patterns, and yellow-and-black striped boots. He has his right arm raised and a determined expression. Behind him is a massive, complex mechanical structure, possibly a piece of machinery or a weapon, rendered in shades of purple and blue. The background is a bright yellow and orange gradient with radiating lines, suggesting a powerful energy source or a dramatic sky. The scene is filled with a sense of scale and power.

WHERE THOU
CANST MERELY
LIFT A
BOULDER--

LOOK YOU
WHAT THE
NEWLY-
ACQUIRED
MIGHT OF
THOR
CAN DO!

HOW
MUCH
SWEETER
THE
TRIUMPH
WILL
SURELY
BE--

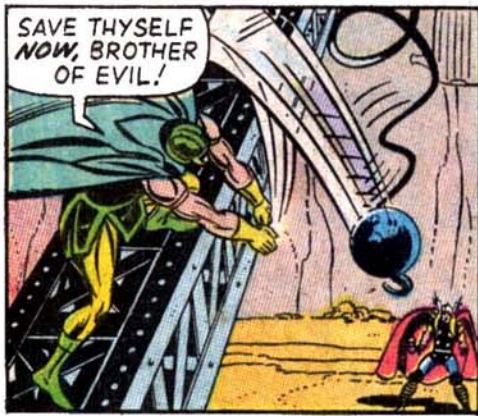
-- SINCE THOU
SHALT BE
CRUSHED BY
THE VERY
POWER THAT
HAD ONCE
BEEN THINE!



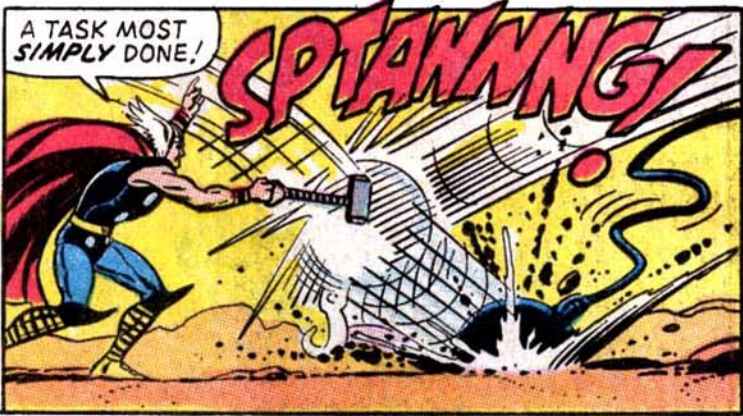
HAH! THOU ART ELUSIVE LIKE THE FRIGHTENED FAWN--

BUT SOON THOU MUST TIRE--AND THEN SHALL COME THY FALL!

THE HAMMER! HE MUST THROW THE HAMMER!

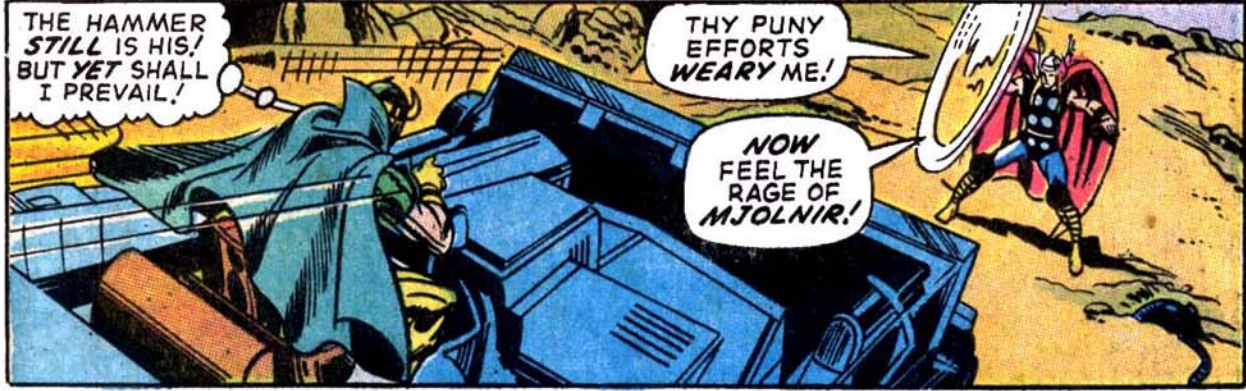


SAVE THYSELF NOW, BROTHER OF EVIL!



A TASK MOST SIMPLY DONE!

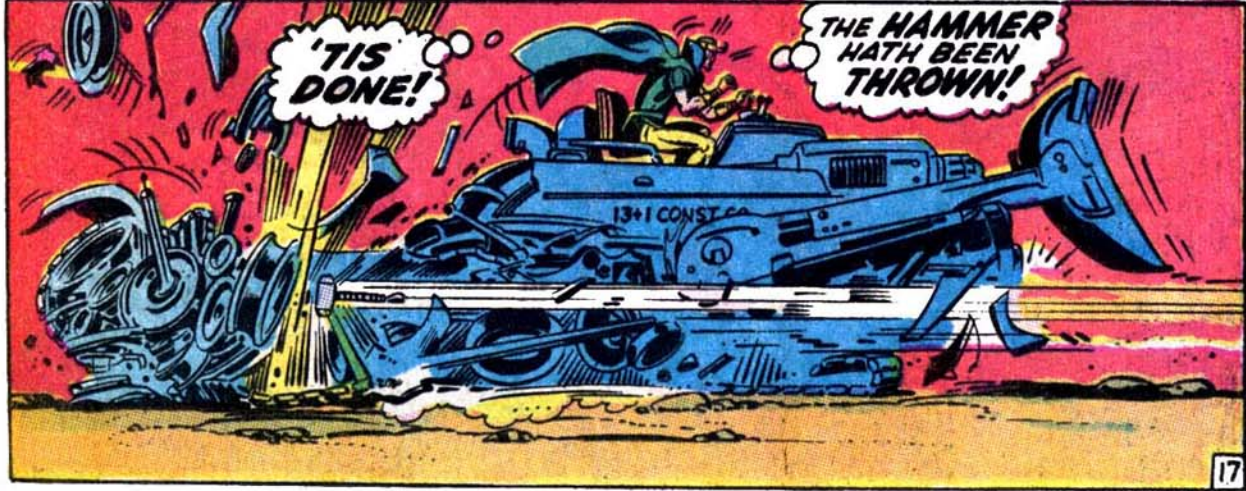
SPANNING!



THE HAMMER STILL IS HIS! BUT YET SHALL I PREVAIL!

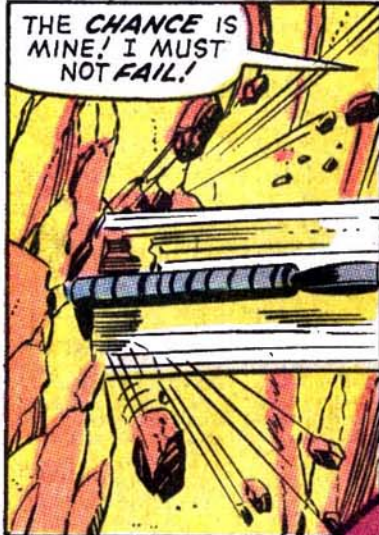
THY PUNY EFFORTS WEARY ME!

NOW FEEL THE RAGE OF MJOLNIR!



'TIS DONE!

THE HAMMER HATH BEEN THROWN!



THE CHANCE IS MINE! I MUST NOT FAIL!



AND FAIL I SHALL NOT!

NOW SHALT THOU STAND OR FALL-- FOR THE DIE IS TRULY CAST!



I WEEP FOR THEE, O DOOMED ONE!

BLOW!

--FOR TRULY THOU ART MAD!



THOUGH I CANNOT MATCH HIS THUNDEROUS STRENGTH-- STILL MUST I FIGHT ON!

AND NOW, STEP-BROTHER, THE TIME IS COME--

PREPARE TO MEET THINE END!



I SHALL NOT FALL!

I SHALL NOT FALL!



NOW THOU SHALT FALL--FOREVER!

I SAY THEE MAY, ACCURSED ONE!



WHY STRUGGLE THOU SO?

KNOW YOU NOT THE CAUSE IS LOST?

BUT THEN, BEFORE ANOTHER BLOW CAN FALL--

THERE IS THINE ANSWER, EVIL ONE!

MJOLNIR HATH LEFT THEE FOR MORE THAN SIXTY SECONDS--

AND SO IT MUST CHANGE --TO A SIMPLE STICK ONCE MORE!

AND, WHEN IT DOES--THE MORTAL FORM OF DONALD BLAKE APPEARS--



AND, THE GODLY SPIRIT THAT IS THOR--



--MUST REJOIN ME ONCE AGAIN!



FOR SUCH IS ODIN'S SPELL!

AND NOW--WHILE LOKI STANDS IN SNOCK--

I HAVE BUT TO REACH THE STICK--

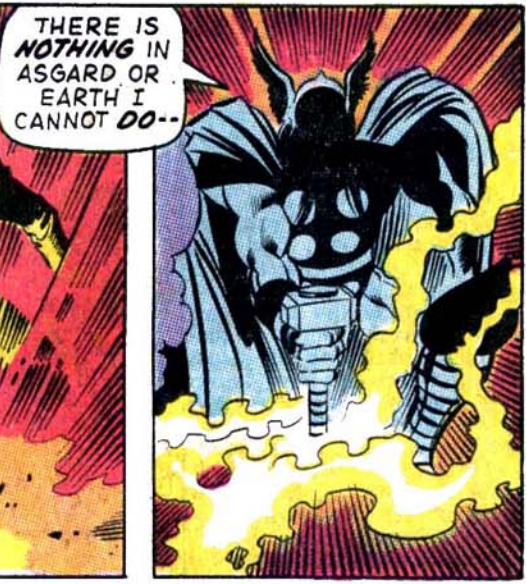


AND, ONCE I HOLD IT IN MY HANDS AGAIN--





--AND STRIKE IT ON THE GROUND--



THERE IS NOTHING IN ASGARD OR EARTH I CANNOT DO--



FOR I STAND AS THOR-- THE RIGHTFUL GOD OF THUNDER!



AND WHAT OF THEE, VILE VILLAIN?

DO YOU CHOOSE TO FIGHT--OR YIELD?

'TIS ALL THE SAME TO ME!



I DO NOT FIGHT-- I DO NOT YIELD!

MY HATRED SHALL SUSTAIN ME!



I LEAVE THEE NOW-- TO PLAN ANEW!

FOR, SURE AS NIGHT MUST FOLLOW DAY--

VICTORY SHALL YET BE MINE!



MAYHAP MY BROTHER SPAKE THE TRUTH--

BUT SO LONG AS I BE THUNDER GOD, EVIL NE'ER SHALL TRIUMPH!

DR. DOOM AND DR. BLAKE!