

THOR

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THE
MIGHTY

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MANGOG UNLEASHED!

THE MIGHTY THOR!

THE WELL AT THE EDGE OF THE WORLD!

MY LORD THOR-- THIS BE MADNESS! THOU DOST NOT EVEN KNOW WHY THY FATHER ODIN HATH SENT US ON THIS MYSTIC QUEST--

SAY NO MORE, FRIEND HOGUN. THIS, AT LEAST, I KNOW--

--THOR MUST FIGHT YON CRAGGY GIANT--

--FOR ODIN-- AND FOR ASGARD!

AND VOLSTAGG SHALL DULY GUARD THEE FROM BEHIND, MILORD!

WHERE ELSE, VOLUMINOUS ONE? HATH NOT THOR ORDERED US ALL TO FLANK HIS REAR?

YET UNDERSTAND THIS, MY FRIEND. IF NOBLE THOR FALLS--

--SENT US HERE, THAT WE SHOULD BATTLE FOR THE WATERS OF SOME TWILIGHT WELL?*

'TIS THE BLADE OF FANDRAL WHICH NEXT WILL STRIKE!

AS ALL BEHIND HIM WATCH, BREATH INDRAWN --THE THUNDER GOD STEPS WITHIN THE DARKENED CAVE, AND THESE SPINNERS TAKE UP THEIR WEAVE:

*SHOWN IN #195-196 OF THIS MAGAZINE. --TERSE STAN.

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AH, THE GIANT MOVES QUICKLY. THEN THE BATTLE SHALL BE SHORT.

WHAT NAME HAVE THEY GIVEN YOU, LARGE ONE--?

TELL ME, THAT I'LL KNOW WHOM TO CURSE!

THEY CALL ME **KARTAG, GNAT--**



--KARTAG, THE KEEPER OF THE **WELL!**

THEN 'T WAS THOU WHO SENT THOSE DEMONS 'GAINST US, VILLAIN.

THOU WHO KEPT US FROM OUR SACRED GOAL!

THIS PLANET TRULY BE A **MADMAN'S NEST**, BUT METHINKS MY MYSTIC HAMMER **MJOLNIR--**



--SHALL CLEAN IT **OUT!**



THOU DOST RISE WITH **EFFORT, KARTAG.**

THINKST THOU-- WE SHOULD CALL AN **END TO BATTLE?**

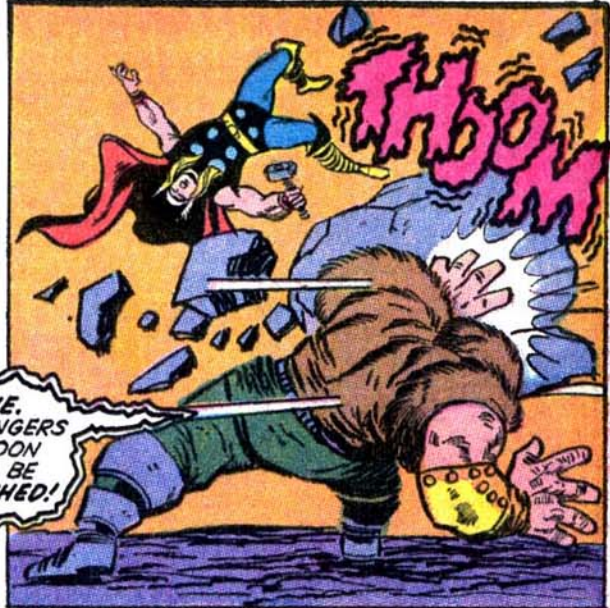


HE SPEAKS NOT, I DO NOT TRUST THIS KEEPER--

--HE SEEMS TOO CALM. AND YET, WHY NOT? BE HE NOT LORD OF THIS PLACE--

--AND WE, THE STRANGERS?

AYE, STRANGERS --SOON TO BE CRUSHED!



THOR



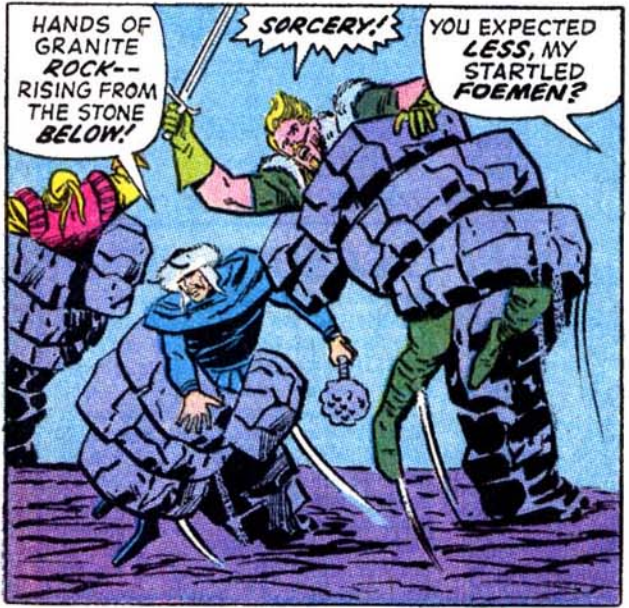
FOR TWO THOUSAND CENTURIES HAVE I HELD THIS SECRET CAVE.

NONE HAVE EVER DARED CROSS ITS THRESHOLD --AND LIVED.



FRIENDS, HE MOVES TO STRIKE, LET OUR BLADES MOVE MORE SPEEDILY--!

HOGUN, TAKE HIS RIGHT, I SHALL--WHAT?



HANDS OF GRANITE ROCK-- RISING FROM THE STONE BELOW!

SORCERY!

YOU EXPECTED LESS, MY STARTLED FOEMEN?



I DID NOT LEAD YOU TO THIS CAVE FOR NAUGHT.

THIS BATTLE IS FOR THOR ALONE--

SATRINA WILL SEE TO THAT!



VIXEN! WE SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED AS MUCH FROM A WITCH.

WHY WE LET THEE GUIDE US HERE, I'LL NEVER--!

STARS ABOVE! THE STONE SHATTERS NOT!

OUR WEAPONS BE USELESS AGAINST IT!



SATRINA, THOU DIDST SHOW THY LOVE MOST STRANGELY.

IF TRULY THOU DOST CARE FOR ME, THEN WHY BRING THEM--

STOP DANCING, BLONDHAIR! HOLD STILL!

NAY! I'LL KEEP MYSELF ALIVE, MY FRIEND--



--FOR MY QUEST BE CERTAINLY A SACRED ONE--

--COMMISSIONED BY ODIN HIMSELF!

FOR REASONS I'VE YET TO LEARN, I'M TO STEAL WATER FROM THAT NIGHTBLACK POOL, AND NO GUARD WILL EVER STOP M--



-UNNNNH!-

FOOL! NOW WE'RE FALLING!



NAY, MONSTER. THOU ART FALLING.

AND THOU WILT MAKE A HANDY MATTRESS, METHINKS!

SKRASH!



ROCK, RELEASE THEM. THEY'LL NOT AID THEIR COMPANION NOW.

WHERE--?

THEY FELL TO THE CAVERN FLOOR BELOW--



--AND FROM THAT FINAL BATTLEPLACE, ONLY ONE WILL CLIMB.

ZOUNDS, THE WOMAN SPEAKS RIGHTLY, FRIENDS.

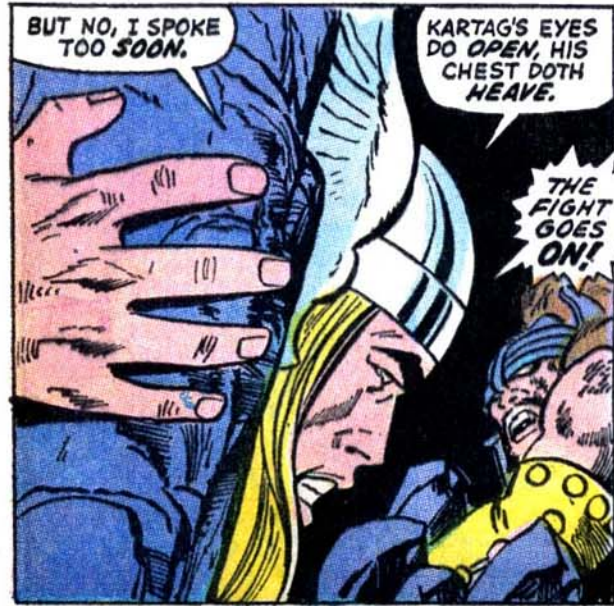
WILL OUR LORD THOR BE BURIED ON THIS DISTANT WORLD--



--FAR FROM THE BLESSED HALLS OF ASGARD?

GIVE ME THY TRUST, FANDRAL. THOR BE LIVING, STILL...

'TIS MY FOE, THE DARK POOL'S GUARD, WHO LIES MOST SILENT.



BUT NO, I SPOKE TOO SOON.

KARTAG'S EYES DO OPEN, HIS CHEST DOTH HEAVE.

THE FIGHT GOES ON!



YEA, BLONDBAIR-- TO YOUR DEATH!

I'VE NOT TRAVELED THESE MANY MILES TO DIE SO SENSELESSLY, GIANT--



--THE JOURNEY HAS BEEN LONG, AND HARD--

--MADE SO BY THY CREATURES' TREACHERY.

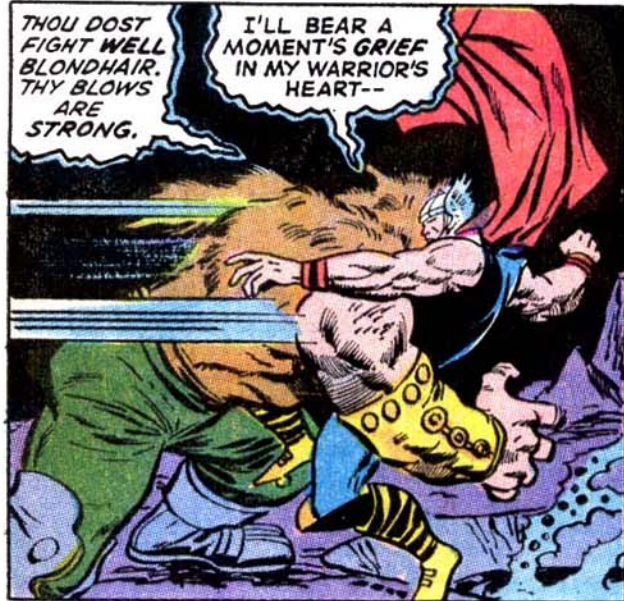


NAY, I'LL NOT DIE--

--NOT WITHOUT LEARNING THE SECRET OF THAT WELL--



--AND WHY MY LORD ODIN-- HATH GIVEN ME THIS QUEST--!



THOU DOST FIGHT WELL BLONDHAIR. THY BLOWS ARE STRONG.

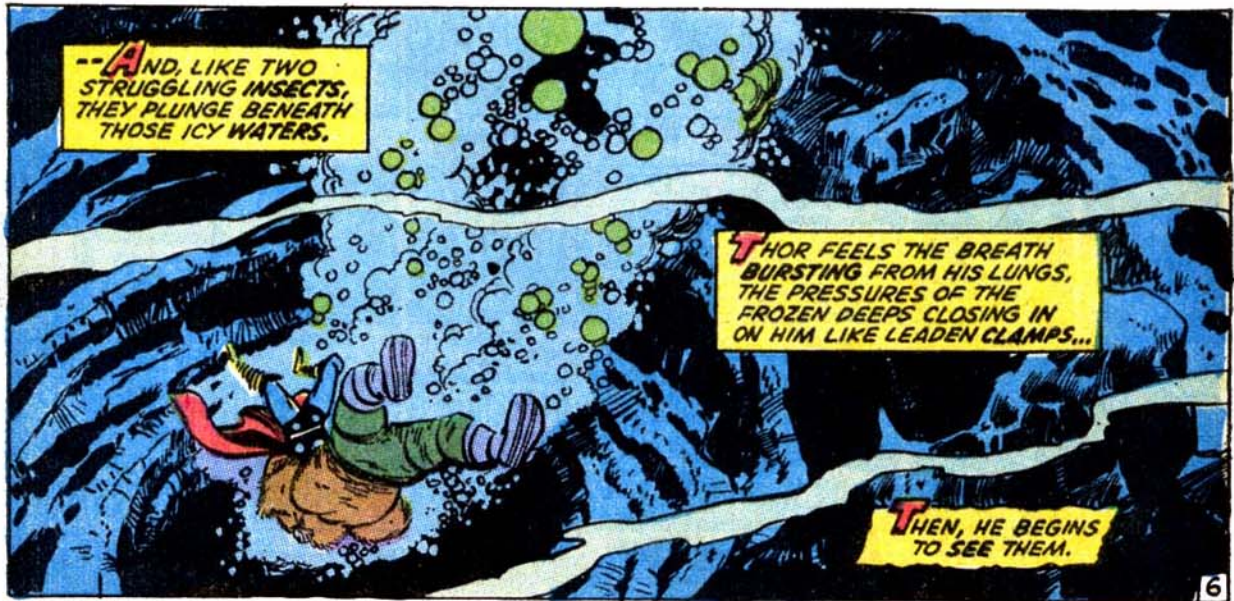
I'LL BEAR A MOMENT'S GRIEF IN MY WARRIOR'S HEART--



--AT THE PASSING OF ONE SO BOLD!

YOU SEEK THE WELL? HAVE IT, THEN!

PLUNGING FORWARD, THE KEEPER CARRIES THE YOUNG GOD BACK--



--AND, LIKE TWO STRUGGLING INSECTS, THEY PLUNGE BENEATH THOSE ICY WATERS.

THOR FEELS THE BREATH BURSTING FROM HIS LUNGS, THE PRESSURES OF THE FROZEN DEEPS CLOSING IN ON HIM LIKE LEADEN CLAMPS...

THEN, HE BEGINS TO SEE THEM.

IMAGES...
DRIFTING IN
THE DARKNESS,
SWIRLING EVER
CLOSER!

AND WITH
THOSE
DREAM-LIKE
VISIONS,
THERE
DO COME
VOICES...

NAY, NOT
SPOKEN
WORDS, BUT
ECHOES...
PHANTOM-
ECHOES
WITHIN MY
VERY BRAIN!

"THOR, THOU DIDST NOT KNOW THE REASON WHY THY FATHER SENT THEE BEYOND ASGARD'S FARTHEST GATES... BUT KNOW THEE NOW..."

"...ODIN DID IT TO SAVE THEE FROM THESE MIGHTY CLAWS, THE CLAWS OF THE RELEASED AND RAMPAGING MANGOG!"

"EVEN NOW, THE DEMON WHOSE POWER IS THAT OF A BILLION BILLION BEINGS STALKS FREE 'MONGST ASGARD'S SACRED HALLS..."

"...AND WHITHER HE GOES, DEATH DOTR TRULY FOLLOW."

"KNOW YE ALSO, THAT THY FATHER, ODIN, DID SEND YOUR BELOVED SIF AWAY TO PROTECT HER LIKEWISE..."

"KNOW YE, THOR, THAT THOU ART ODIN'S ONLY HOPE-- AND THAT, EVEN AS WE SPEAK, HE TAKES ONE LAST FATAL MEASURE..."

"A MEASURE WHICH MAY SPELL THE VERY END OF ASGARD THAT THY HALF-BROTHER LOKI SO HATEFULLY DESIRES."



I LIKE IT NOT, HOGUN. TOO LONG HAVE THEY BEEN **BENEATH** THOSE CHURNING WAVES.

AYE, EVEN THOR'S LUNGS MIGHT BE WEARILY **STRAINED**.

YET...WHAT MAY WE DO, FRIEND FANDRAL?

THE VIXEN HOLDS US STILL.



METHINKS A WELL-PLACED **BLADE** MIGHT REMEDY THAT, OLD FRIEND.

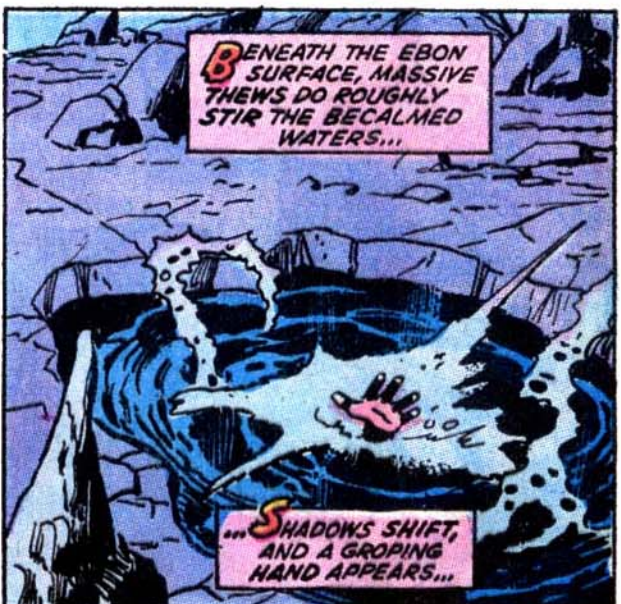
STRIKE A **WOMAN?** FANDRAL?

--THY ANGER DOES THY **CHIVALRY** STEAL!



AND WHILE THOU TWO DO **BICKER**, VOLSTAGG'S EAGLE EYES DO SPY THE **ANSWER** TO OUR FEARS...

LOOK THEE-- THE **POOL!**



BENEATH THE EBON SURFACE, MASSIVE **TREWS** DO ROUGHLY **STIR** THE BECALMED WATERS...

...**S**HADOWS SHIFT, AND A **GROPING** HAND APPEARS...



...**F**OLLOWED BY AN ARM, THEN BY **BROAD-BACKED** SHOULDERS...



...**T**ILL THE MAN ENTIRE STEPS HEAVILY FORTH, BEARING A **LIMP** AND SEEMINGLY **LIFELESS** BURDEN.

'TIS **DONE**.

KARTAG HATH OBEYED THY **IGNOBLE** COMMANDS.

WITHIN THE ANCIENT CAVERN, A CACKLE OF GRIM LAUGHTER RINGS...THE SHADOWS TWIST AND FLOW, THE DARKNESS SEEMS TO COME ALIVE, AND...



SO, KEEPER. THOU DOST CALL OUR ORDERS FOUL, THEN?

SINCE WHEN THOU THY MASTERS' JUDGE?



KNOW THAT THOR BE NOT DEAD, AS THOU THINKS.

YEA, HE BUT SLEEPS, HIS MIND O'ERCOME BY THE VISIONS WE HAVE WROUGHT.

SET HIM GENTLY DOWN, KEEPER... FOR IN HIS HANDS RESTS THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE.



THOU HAST KEPT THIS POOL WELL, KEEPER. NOW...THOU WILT HAVE THY REWARD.

ODIN DID SEND THOR TO GAIN WATERS FROM THIS TWILIGHT WELL, AND SO HE SHALL.

THUNDER GOD... AWAKE.



MY EYES... SOMETHING FORCES THEM OPEN.

MILORD, 'TIS WITCHCRAFT. I TRUST THOSE CRONES BUT LITTLE.

BE MOST WARY, MY LIEGE...!



ALL THIS HAS BEEN BUT A TEST, TO SEE IF THY RACE BE WORTHY OF SAVING.

THY WARNINGS ARE FAIR... BUT MISGUIDED, HOGUN.

NOW, WE KNOW IT TRULY IS... AND SO...



...THOU SHALT HAVE WHAT THOU HAST SOUGHT!

ZOUNDS! SHEEPSKINS-- FOR WHAT BLACK PURPOSE?



CALM THYSELF, VOLSTAGG. WE'VE NAUGHT TO FEAR, I THINK.

NAH, THE DANGER COMES FROM ANOTHER QUARTER...

...ONE THESE WATERS ART DESTINED TO FIGHT.

MILORD...?

I'LL TELL THEE LATER, FRIEND.



NO! YOU CANNOT MEAN THIS--

THESE MEN GO FREE? AFTER ALL THE PAIN I SUFFERED TO CAPTURE THEM--

--TO HOLD THEM-- FOR YOU?

SATRINA, MY LOVE--



--THOU DOST UNDERSTAND LITTLE OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE THIS DAY.

THOSE WOMEN--

THEN IT'S THEIR DOING! THEY ARE THE ONES WHO'VE STOLEN YOU FROM ME--

--AND THEY SHALL DIE!

NAY!



FEAR NOT, KARTAG. OUR POWER BE SUPREME.

THY LOVER DOTH NOT KNOW US YET--NOR CAN SHE SEE WHY WE'VE GIVEN THOR HIS LIFE.

SATRINA, MY LOVELY--

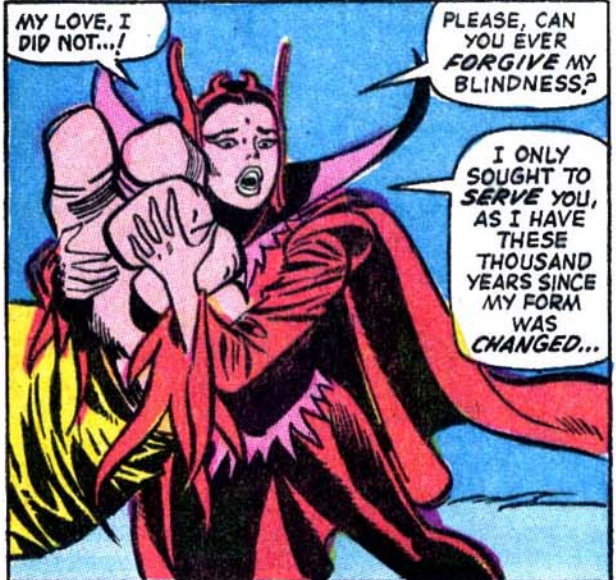


--WE BE THE NORNS!

NONE HATH POWER AGAINST US, NOT E'EN THE ALL-FATHER HIMSELF.

THOR AND THY LOVER HAVE SEEN OUR MYSTIC WELL, AND KNOW--

MEN CALL US... THE FATES!



MY LOVE, I DID NOT...!

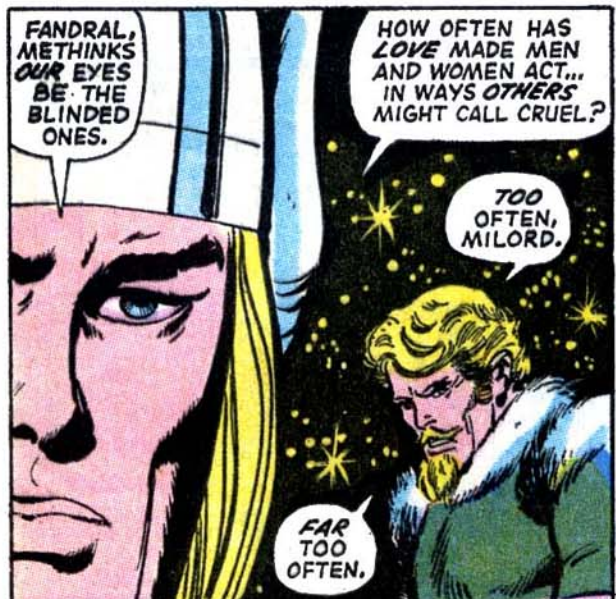
PLEASE, CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE MY BLINDNESS?

I ONLY SOUGHT TO SERVE YOU, AS I HAVE THESE THOUSAND YEARS SINCE MY FORM WAS CHANGED...



...I ONLY SOUGHT... TO PLEASE YOU.

'T WAS ALL... I EVER SOUGHT.



FANDRAL, METHINKS OUR EYES BE THE BLINDED ONES.

HOW OFTEN HAS LOVE MADE MEN AND WOMEN ACT... IN WAYS OTHERS MIGHT CALL CRUEL?

TOO OFTEN, MILORD.

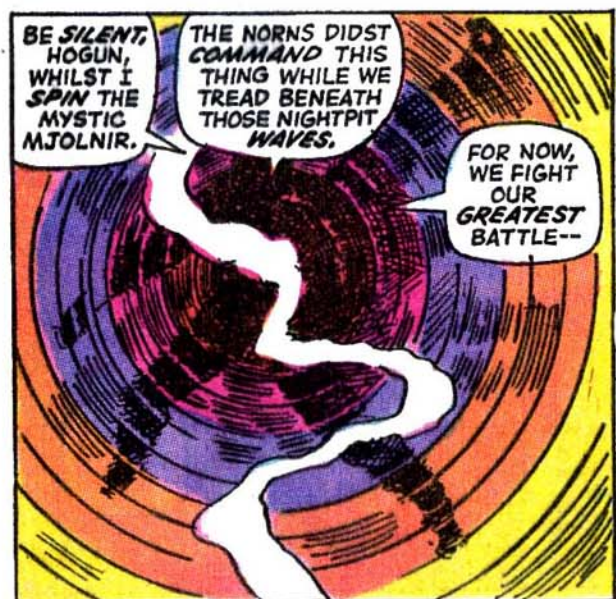
FAR TOO OFTEN.



ENOUGH OF THIS. SATRINA WILL BE SAFE HERE. MY DEMONS... WILL PROTECT HER.

THOU WILT COME WITH US, THEN?

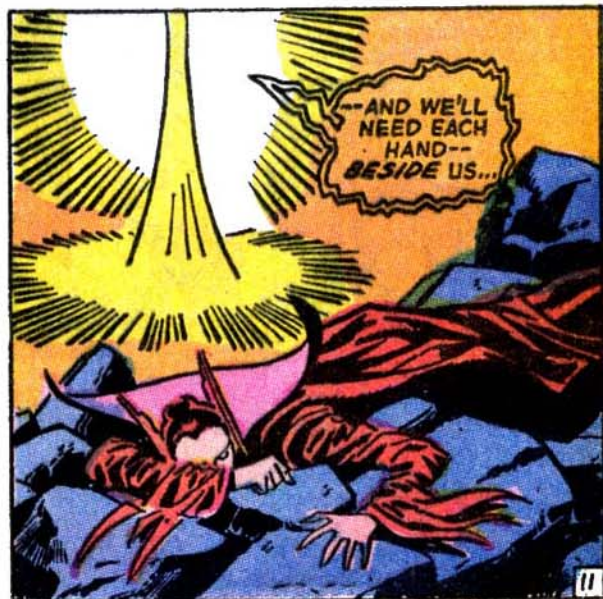
WITH US? MY LORD THOR--!



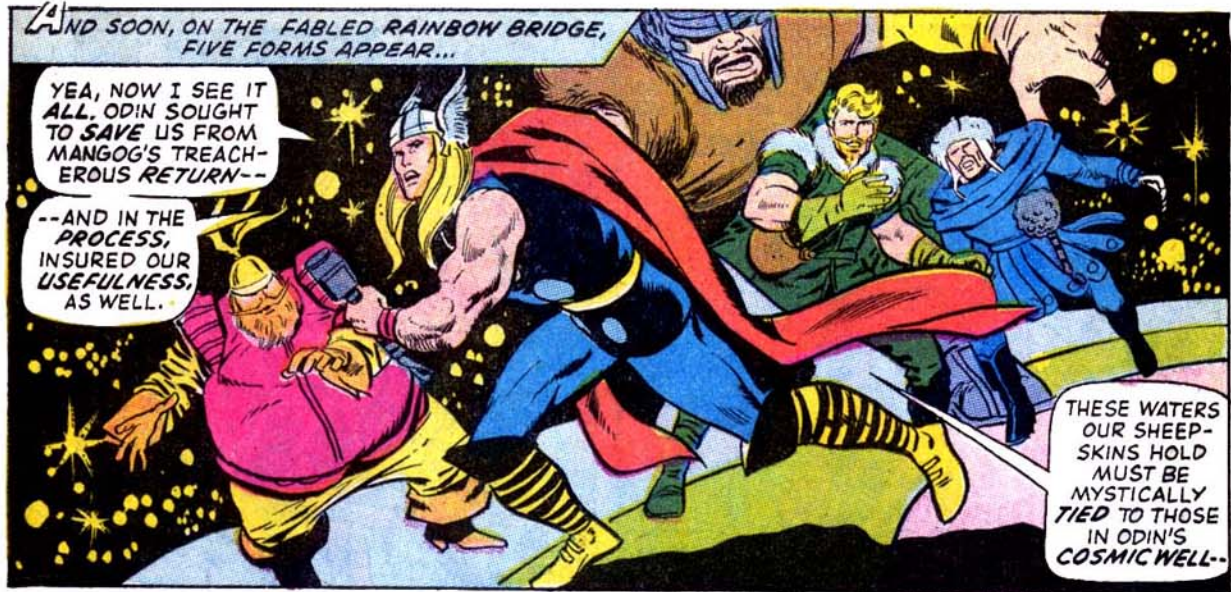
BE SILENT, HOGUN, WHILST I SPIN THE MYSTIC MJOLNIR.

THE NORNS DIDST COMMAND THIS THING WHILE WE TREAD BENEATH THOSE NIGHTPIT WAVES.

FOR NOW, WE FIGHT OUR GREATEST BATTLE--



--AND WE'LL NEED EACH HAND-- BESIDE US...



LAND SOON, ON THE FABLED RAINBOW BRIDGE, FIVE FORMS APPEAR...

YEA, NOW I SEE IT ALL, ODIN SOUGHT TO SAVE US FROM MANGOG'S TREACHEROUS RETURN--

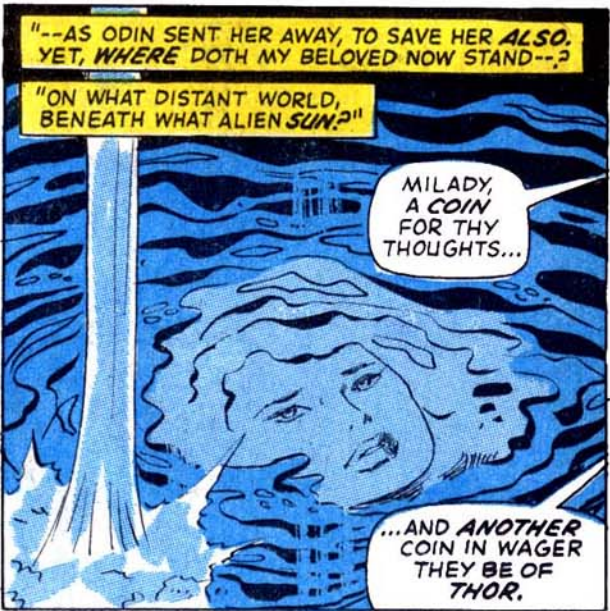
--AND IN THE PROCESS, INSURED OUR USEFULNESS, AS WELL.

THESE WATERS OUR SHEEP-SKINS HOLD MUST BE MYSTICALLY TIED TO THOSE IN ODIN'S COSMIC WELL--



AND, MAYHAP-- IN SOME WAY WE CAN-- NOT UNDERSTAND-- ASGARD'S FATE BE CAST WITH OUR OWN.

YEA, AND ANOTHER'S FATE, TOO--FOR FAIR SIF MAY BE AN ETERNITY REMOVED--



"--AS ODIN SENT HER AWAY, TO SAVE HER ALSO, YET, WHERE DOETH MY BELOVED NOW STAND--?"

"ON WHAT DISTANT WORLD, BENEATH WHAT ALIEN SUN--?"

MILADY, A COIN FOR THY THOUGHTS...

...AND ANOTHER COIN IN WAGER THEY BE OF THOR.



THOU WOULDST WIN THAT BET, HILDEGARDE. I YEARN FOR HIS ARMS ABOUT ME.

AND EVEN AS I DO...PART OF MY MIND WONDERS...

WHAT STRANGE PLANET IS THIS THAT ODIN HATH SENT US TO?



WHEN THE ALL-FATHER SPOKE WITH ME, AND ASKED ME TO PROTECT THEE...

...HE SAID NAUGHT ABOUT THE LAND BEING POPULATED --NAUGHT ABOUT MEDIEVAL TOWNS, AND WHISPERS OF SOME STRANGE THREAT.

I THINK, MILADY, WE--



HILDEGARDE!
BEHIND
THEE--!

AH, NOW HERE
BE THE STUFF
OF BATTLES, NOT
LIKE THOSE
MEASELY
KNIGHTS WHOM
LAST WE
FOUGHT!*

THEY'D
NO SPIRIT
FOR FEMALE
WARRIORS,
METHINKS,
BUT THIS
MONSTER--

*LAST ISSUE, FOOTNOTE FOLLOWERS.--STAN.



AAAAARRR

--NO SUCH
SCRUPLES
HAS HE!

'TIS ALL MOST MAD,
DID NOT ODIN KNOW
THE DANGERS OF THIS
WORLD---

--OR ARE THESE
THREATS BUT
NEWLY FORMED?

SHE NEEDS
MINE AID!

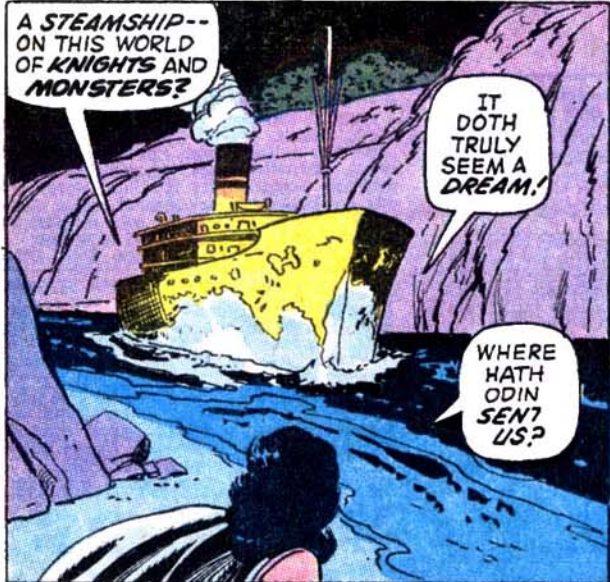


STAY THEE
BACK, GIRL!

I'M CHARGED WITH PROTECTING
THEE--AND THAT I'LL DO--

EVEN IF IT MEANS--
MY
LIFE!





A STEAMSHIP--
ON THIS WORLD
OF KNIGHTS AND
MONSTERS?

IT
DOTH
TRULY
SEEM A
DREAM!

WHERE
HATH
ODIN
SENT
US?



WAIT,
THERE BE
MOVEMENT
ON ITS
DECKS--

--AND
THERE,
SOMEONE
COMETH--!

MY MIND
MUST SORE
BETRAY ME!



NOT
SO,
LASS.

IT'S ALL "HIS" DOING,
IT IS, BUT--YOU CANNA
KNOW THAT, CAN YOU?

"HIS"?'TIS
TWICE I'VE
HEARD
THAT WORD!



BLESS YOURSELF IT'S
ONLY TWICE, LASSIE.

"HE" BE
ALL ABOUT
YOU,
TWISTIN'
AND
CHANGIN'
THINGS!



FOR "HE" IS
A MAD ONE,
FOR SURE!

TAKE THE
WORD OF
SILAS
GRANT.



THOU
MUST
TELL ME
MORE.

IT ALL
SEEMS SO...
MYSTERIOUS.

AYE, AND
WE'RE
LUCKY
IT'S ONLY
THAT!

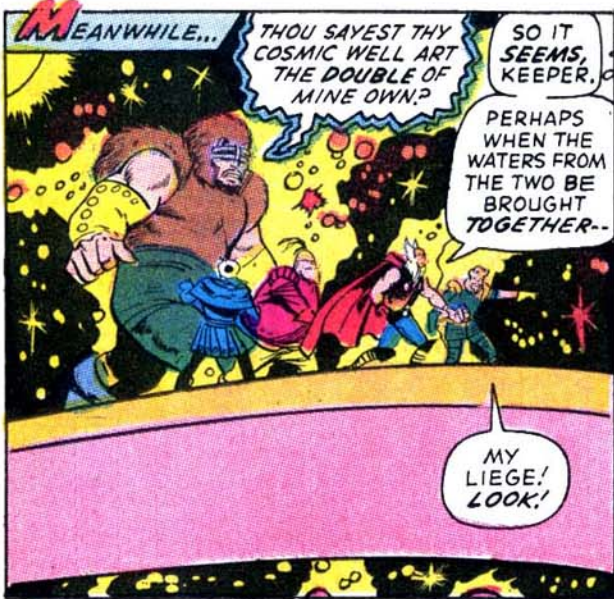


I GUESS I'M THE ONLY
ONE WHAT'S SURVIVED
THESE CHANGES, LASS...

...ALL THE
OTHERS...
ARE
DEAD.

YOU WANT
THE STORY,
THEN?
A'RIGHT...
I'LL TELL
YE!

...AND SAINTS,
IT'S ENOUGH TO
CHILL YER SOUL!



MEANWHILE...

THOU SAYEST THY COSMIC WELL ART THE DOUBLE OF MINE OWN?

SO IT SEEMS, KEEPER.

PERHAPS WHEN THE WATERS FROM THE TWO BE BROUGHT TOGETHER--

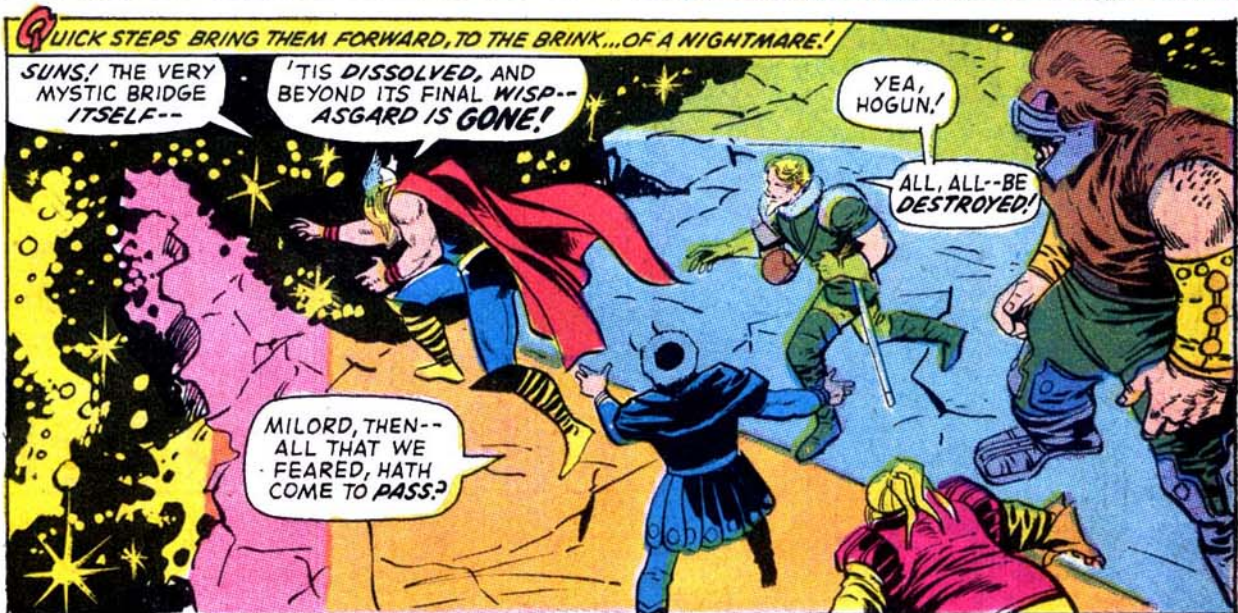
MY LIEGE! LOOK!



THE GRIM WRECKAGE OF BATTLE!

YEA, MANGOG HATH PASSED THIS WAY-- BUT HO!

WHAT BE THAT SIGHT BEYOND THIS SCENE OF DEATH--?



QUICK STEPS BRING THEM FORWARD, TO THE BRINK... OF A NIGHTMARE!

SUNS! THE VERY MYSTIC BRIDGE ITSELF--

'TIS DISSOLVED, AND BEYOND ITS FINAL WISP-- ASGARD IS GONE!

YEA, HOGUN!

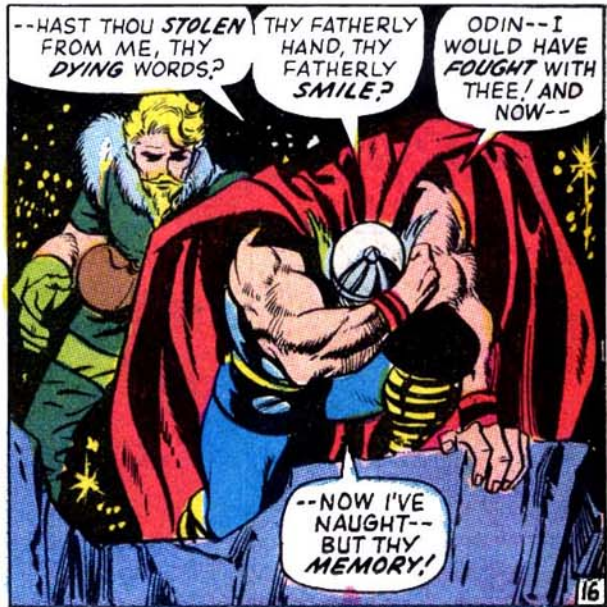
ALL, ALL--BE DESTROYED!

MILORD, THEN-- ALL THAT WE FEARED, HATH COME TO PASS?



MY FATHER, WHAT HAST THOU DONE TO ME?

HAST THOU **STOLEN** THE PRIVILEGE OF FIGHTING BY THY **SIDE**--?



--HAST THOU **STOLEN** FROM ME, THY **DYING** WORDS?

THY FATHERLY HAND, THY FATHERLY **SMILE**?

ODIN-- I WOULD HAVE **FOUGHT** WITH THEE! AND NOW--

--NOW I'VE NAUGHT-- BUT THY **MEMORY**!



MILORD, I KNOW THY GRIEF BE GREAT.

...BUT THINK, MILORD. WHERE BE THE WRECK-AGE OF THAT ULTIMATE BATTLE?

WHAT MEANEST THOU, FANDRAL?

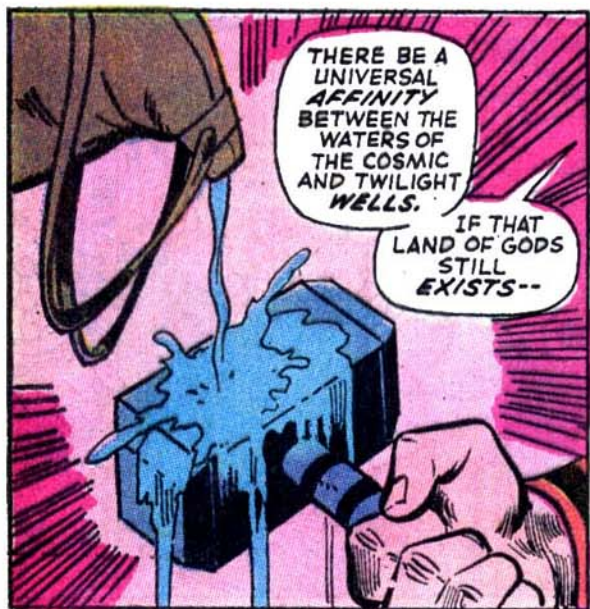


PERHAPS ASGARD IS NOT DESTROYED.

PERHAPS ODIN, IN HIS WISDOM... HAS GIVEN US THE MEANS...

'TIS TOO MUCH TO HOPE, BUT PERHAPS...

...OF RETURNING THAT FAIR LAND?



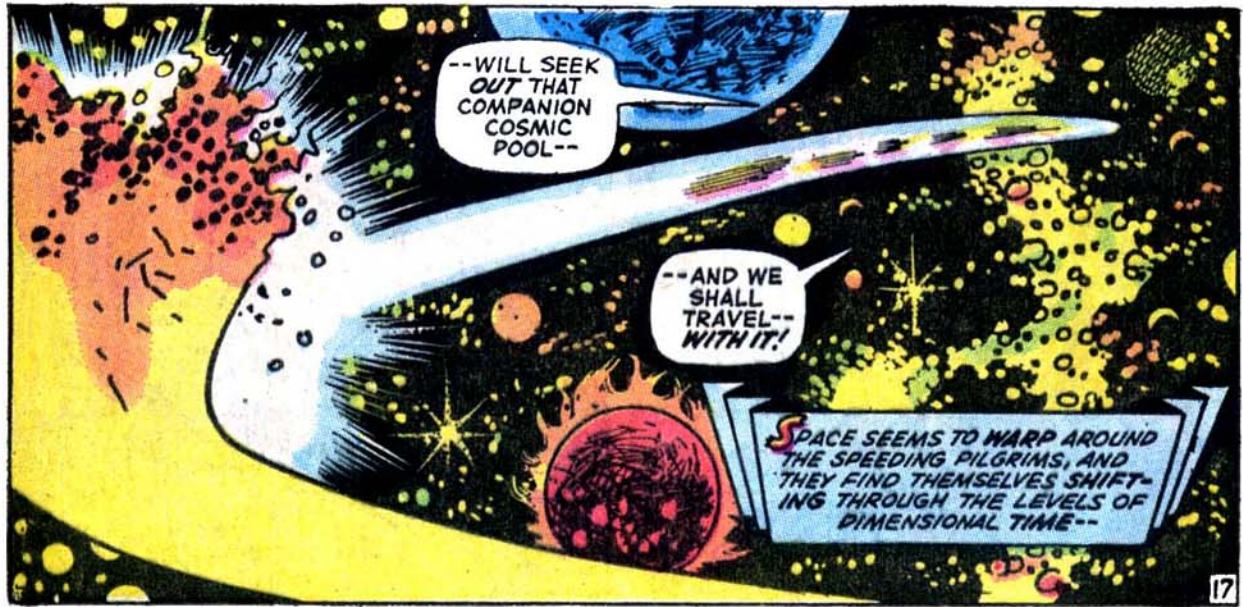
THERE BE A UNIVERSAL AFFINITY BETWEEN THE WATERS OF THE COSMIC AND TWILIGHT WELLS.

IF THAT LAND OF GODS STILL EXISTS--



--IN SOME DISTANT CORNER OF THIS UNIVERSE, PROTECTING ALL ELSE FROM MANGOG'S WRATH--

--THEN MY HAMMER, BAPTISED BY THOSE NIGHTBLACK WATERS--



--WILL SEEK OUT THAT COMPANION COSMIC POOL--

--AND WE SHALL TRAVEL-- WITH IT!

SPACE SEEMS TO WARP AROUND THE SPEEDING PILGRIMS, AND THEY FIND THEMSELVES SHIFTING THROUGH THE LEVELS OF DIMENSIONAL TIME--

FOLLOWING THE ETHEREAL PATH BLESSED ASGARD TOOK, WHEN ODIN WILLED IT GONE FROM THE NORMAL ENTROPIC UNIVERSE*--

--WILLED IT BEYOND THE FURTHEST GALACTIC BARRIERS, TO A PLACE WHERE NO STAR BURNS, WHERE THE SKY IS SCARLET--

--AND THE BATTLE FOR ASGARD STILL DOETH REIGN!

*SHOWN LAST ISSUE, NATCH.--STAN.

FIRES FILL THE SKY. DO ASGARD'S LEGIONS HERE YET BATTLE?

ODIN MUST HAVE KNOWN THE FIGHT WOULD NOT GO WELL--

--AND SO, REMOVED OUR LAND FROM MEN'S EYES--

WHERE NOW THE WAR WILL NOT DESTROY--ALL WHO LIVE!

STAY BACK! I HEAR THE SOUNDS WE SEEK--!

AND THOSE SOUNDS ARE BRUTAL--

ANTS!! VERMIN!

MINE IS THE POWER OF A RACE ENTIRE--

--SOUNDS --OF FURY!

--AND I SHALL HAVE REVENGE --ON HIM WHO STOLE THEIR LIVES!

'TIS NO USE! THE DEMON IS UNSTOPPABLE!

WE ALL-- SHALL DIE!



IT APPEARS WE ARRIVE IN TIME.

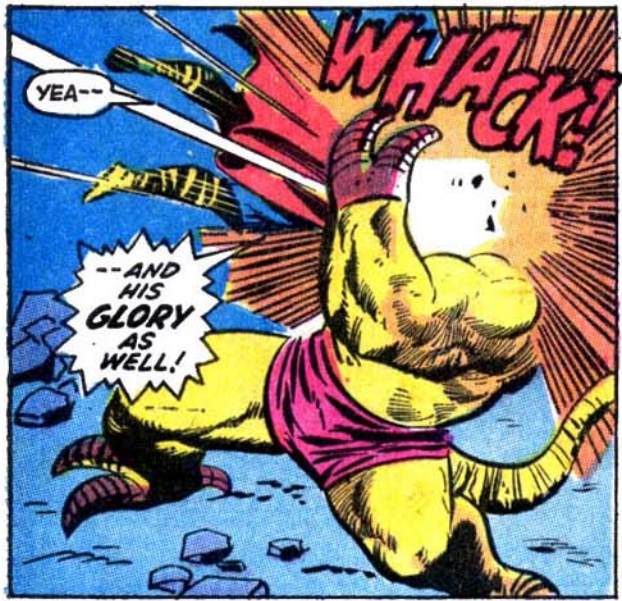
MANGOG HATH YET TO STRIKE THE FATAL BLOW--

--AND IF THUNDER MEANS AUGHT--

--HE NEVER WILL!

AH, 'TIS ODIN'S VITUPEROUS SON!

THOU DOST SHARE THY FATHER'S GUILT, ARROGANT FOOL!



YEA--

WHACK!

--AND HIS GLORY AS WELL!



THOU THINKEST-- THAT BECAUSE THE RACE WHICH SPAWNED ME IN DEATH, NOW LIVES--

--THAT THE DEBT I OWE FOR THEM-- IS OVER?

NEVER!



LOKI'S HAND DID RETURN MY LIFE--

--AND MANGOG STALKS FOR VENGEANCE ONCE MORE--
:AAAAAA!:-

ENOUGH!



I KNOW OF YOU, DEMON..

THROUGH SOME SORCERY, THOU DOST STILL SURVIVE--

--EVEN AFTER THE DYING HATRED OF THAT RACE WHICH CREATED THEE-- HATH PASSED.

ODIN RETURNED THEM TO LIFE--



--YET THE HATE THOU DOST EMBODY-- SOMEHOW REMAINS!

AYE! REMAINS-- AND DESTROYS!



THOU ART STRONG, STRANGER--

-- BUT NOT QUITE STRONG ENOUGH.

THE EMOTIONS OF A BILLION BILLION BEINGS POWER THIS DEMON'S SHELL--



--AND WILL CRUSH YOU!



AH, THOU STILL DOTH STAND, THUNDER GOD.

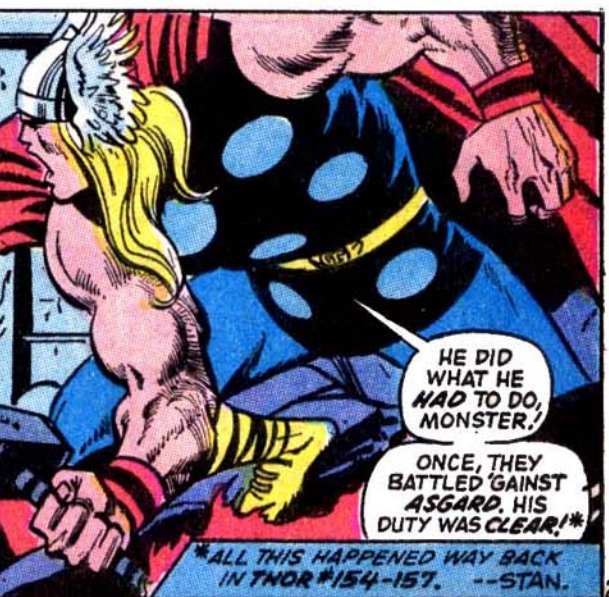
EXCELLENT. 'T WILL MAKE MY NEXT MOVE MORE POIGNANT!



THY FATHER WOULD HAVE ENDED MY EXISTENCE--

-- WOULD HAVE FINISHED ME FOR ALL TIME, WHEN HE BROUGHT MY MASTERS OUT OF DEATH'S DARK EXILE.

HE SHALL PAY FOR THAT-- AND SO WILT THOU!



HE DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO, MONSTER.

ONCE, THEY BATTLED 'GAINST ASGARD. HIS DUTY WAS CLEAR!*

*ALL THIS HAPPENED WAY BACK IN THOR #154-157. --STAN.



CLEAR? AYE--
CLEAR TO BE A
MURDERER!

GIVING THEM
BACK THEIR
LIVES WAS
TRULY NOBLE,
AND YET--



--FUTILE!

AS FUTILE
AS SHIFTING
ASGARD TO
THIS LONELY
DIMENSION.

IT BUT
WEAKENED
HIM--



--PREPARING HIM-- FOR
THE FINAL BLOW!

WHAT SAY YOU NOW, THUNDER
GOD? WILL THY FATHER
RETURN FROM THE DEAD AS
DID MY MASTERS--



--OR BE
THIS ODIN'S
TRUE
END--?

NOW!

NNNOOOOOOOO

**NEXT
ISSUE:**

**THE
DEATH
OF
ODIN!**