

THOR

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



20¢ 212  
JUNE  
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THE  
MIGHTY

# THOR

HEAR YE!  
HEAR  
YE!

WHAT AM I  
BID FOR THIS  
FINE SPECIMEN  
OF GODHOOD?

YOUR LIFE,  
LIZARD-MAN--  
FOR HIS!

THE  
**SECRET of SSSSTHGAR!**



Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE MIGHTY THOR!**™

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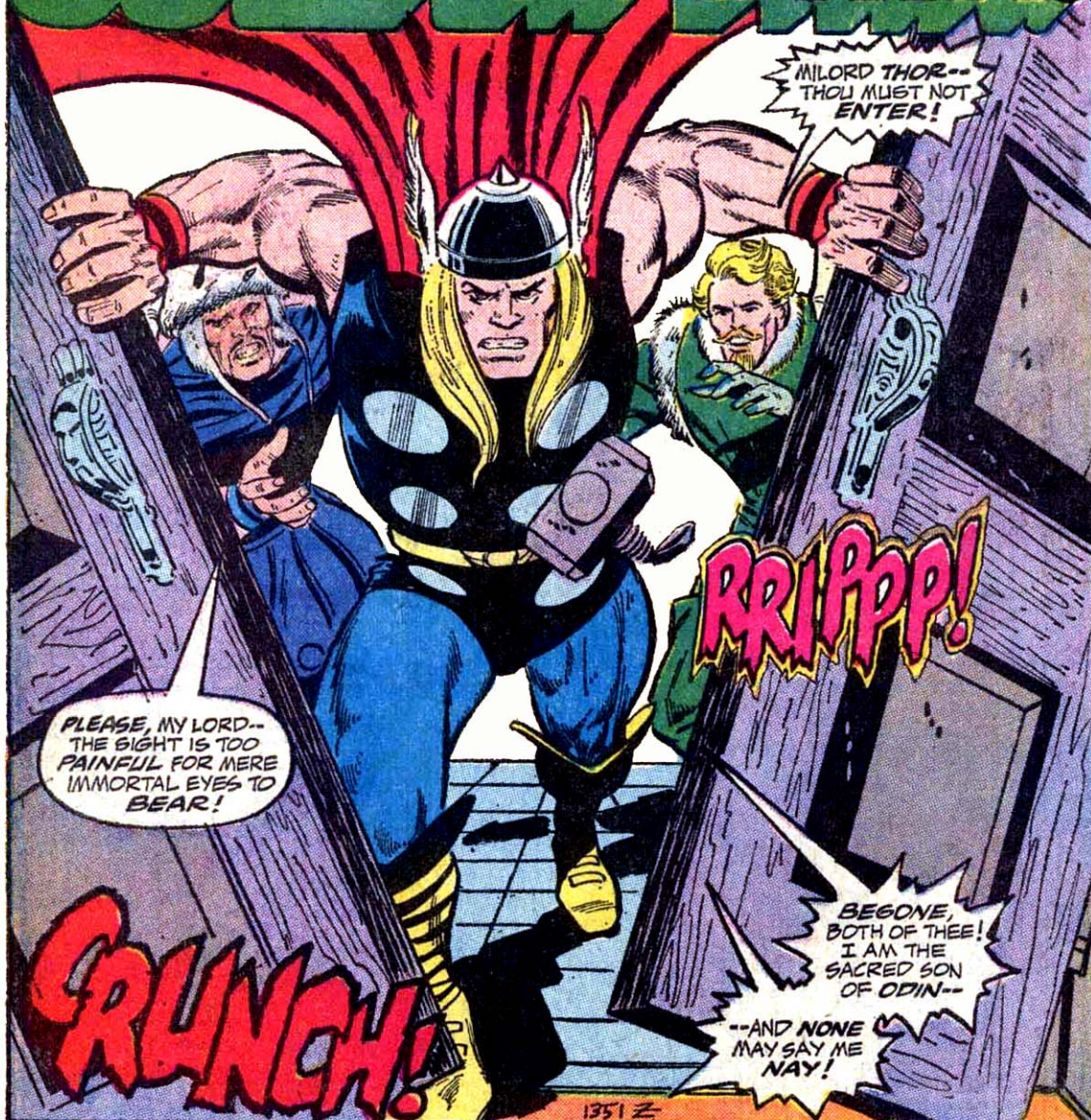
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## JOURNEY TO THE

# GOLDEN STAR!



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AND WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE THUNDER GOD LUNGES INTO THE FATEFUL CHAMBER, AND SEES--

BACK, DEMONS--  
BACK, I SAY!

TOUCH  
ME NOT--  
OH, I BEG  
THEE--

BY ASGARD'S  
RAINBOW BRIDGE!

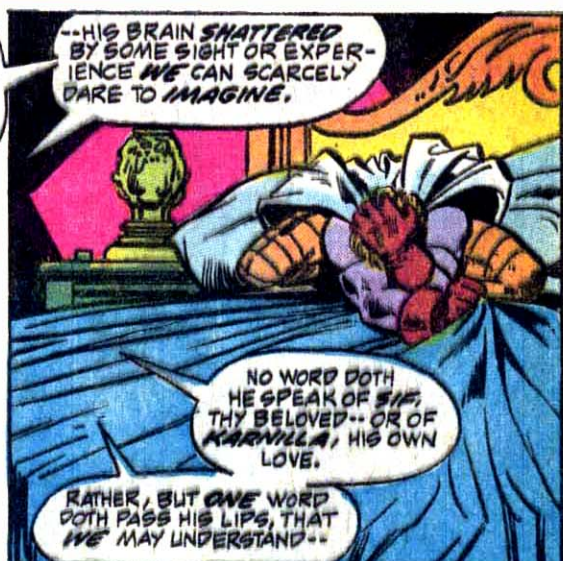
THOU DIDST  
SPEAK THE  
TRUTH--

'TIS BALDER,  
INDEED-- AND  
INDEED, THE MAN  
IS MAD!



IS THIS THE END OF MY QUEST-- TO  
FIND THE ONE I SEEK-- BUT TO FIND  
HIM LOST, IN THE CORRIDORS OF  
HIS OWN TREACHEROUS MIND?

THOU  
DOST  
SEE  
HIM AS  
HE CAME  
TO US, MILORD--



--HIS BRAIN SHATTERED  
BY SOME SIGHT OR EXPER-  
IENCE WE CAN SCARCELY  
DARE TO IMAGINE.

NO WORD DOTH  
HE SPEAK OF SHE,  
THY BELOVED-- OR OF  
KARNILLA, HIS OWN  
LOVE.

RATHER, BUT ONE WORD  
DOTH PASS HIS LIPS, THAT  
WE MAY UNDERSTAND--



"ASGARD!"

ALWAYS THIS--  
NOTHING MORE.

MILORD-- DOST  
THOU THINK?

--THAT IT MAY  
BE GOING  
DOING? YEA...  
PERHAPS.



FOR-- DID NOT MY FATHER EXILE  
US WARRIORS OF ASGARD TO  
THIS PLANET EARTH?

AND DID HE  
NOT ORDAIN  
--THAT ANY WHO  
SHOULD BRAVE  
ASGARD'S GATES  
WOULD FIND  
HIMSELF CON-  
DEMNED?

YEA, METHINKS THIS  
IS MY FATHER'S WORK--  
AND FOR IT SHALL  
HE PAY!





HILDEGARDE, ONE AMONG US MUST STAY IN AVENGERS MANSION-- AND SO CARE FOR OUR COMRADE BALDER--

LOOK NOT TO ME, THEN.

'TIS NOT THIS WOMAN'S WORK!

MILORD!



LET BRAVE VOLSTAGG GUARD THIS PERILOUS PORT--

--FOR TRULY, THERE BE NONE FINER WITH A PROTECTIVE BLADE THAN HE!

VERY WELL, VOLUMINOUS ONE--THE TASK IS THINE.



THEN OFF WITH THEE!

AND WHEN THOU DOST STRIKE--

--STRIKE ONCE FOR VOLSTAGG!

THAT WE WILL!



DEMONS--RELEASE ME 'ERE I GO MAD!

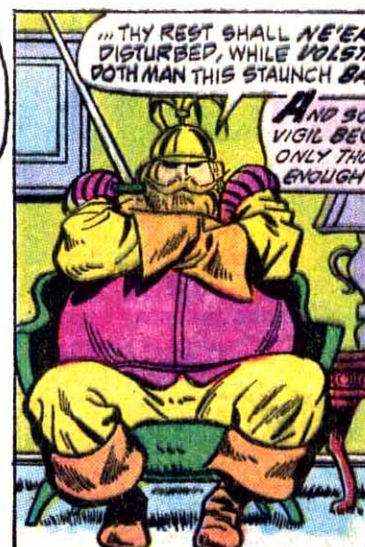
THY TOUCH--

THY TOUCH!

O ASSGARD--

WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN THY WARRIOR SON?

EASY, BRAVE BALDER...

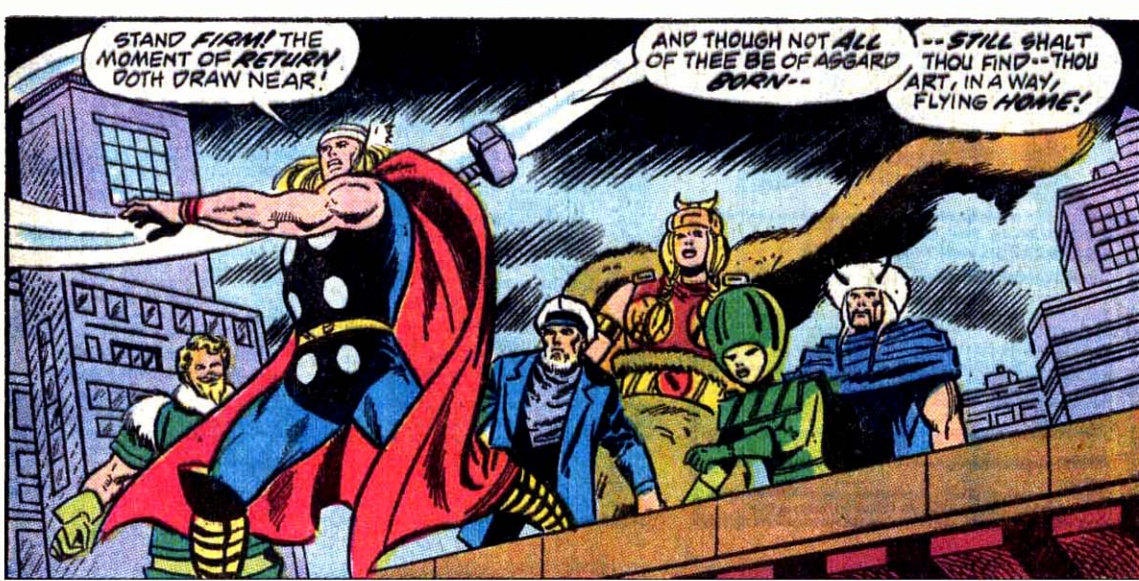


...THY REST SHALL NE'ER BE DISTURBED, WHILE VOLSTAGG DOTH MAN THIS STAUNCH BARRICADE.

AND SO A LONELY VIGIL BEGINS-- AND ONLY THOSE IMPULSIVE ENOUGH TO STARE--



-- WOULD EVER SEE THAT BOLD VOLSTAGG DOTH SWEAT--THE SWEAT OF FEAR.



STAND FIRM! THE MOMENT OF RETURN DOTH DRAW NEAR!

AND THOUGH NOT ALL OF THEE BE OF ASSGARD BORN--

--STILL SHALT THOU FIND--THOU ART, IN A WAY, FLYING HOME!



NO MORE WORDS  
ARE SAID.

NONE ARE  
NEEDED.

# CHOOOM!

WITH A  
THUNDERCLAP  
AS KIN TO THAT  
WHICH MUST  
HAVE CREATED  
THIS WORLD--

--THE HEROES SPEED ON THEIR WAY,  
'CROSS' DISTANCES UNIMAGINABLE  
TO THE MIND OF MAN--

--FROM EARTH,  
TO A LAND THAT  
IS NEAR-- YET  
FAR--

--THROUGH THE COSMOS IN A  
SINGLE WINK OF TIME--  
AND, YEA--

TO  
ASGARD!

BY LOKI'S  
MISCHIEVOUS SOUL  
--WHAT NEW CON-  
FOUNDMENT IS  
THIS--?

THE RAINBOW  
BRIDGE, EMPTY  
OF LIFE-- UN-  
GUARDED?

AND LOOK-YE--  
YON PORTALS STAND  
OPEN, THE WALLS UN-  
TENDED-- THE FORTRESS  
BROACHED!

I LIKE IT  
NOT, LAD!

IT STINKS OF  
A FILTHY TRAP.









MY LORD THOR! NEVER DID I INTEND HIM TO STRIKE SO HARD--!

IF I'D BUT KNOWN--



THY WORDS ARE USELESS NOW, HILDEGARDE.

WHATE'ER MANNER OF CREATURE 'T'WAS --'TIS CREATURE NO LONGER.



MILORD, IT DOTH STAGGER THE MIND.

WHERE ONCE BEING DID LIE-- ASHES NOW REST!

GONE--AND WITH HIM, THE ANSWER--!

NO!

NOT QUITE, ASGARDIAN-- IF SUCH YOU CALL YOUR-SELF!



THERE ARE OTHERS WHO CAN ANSWER-- AND BE ANSWERED TO.

THE BEING YOU KILLED WAS ONE OF MY LEGION-- AND FOR THAT MURDER MUST YOU MAKE PAYMENT!

OR SSSHTGAR SHALL TAKE IT-- FROM YOUR PALE, PINK HIDE!



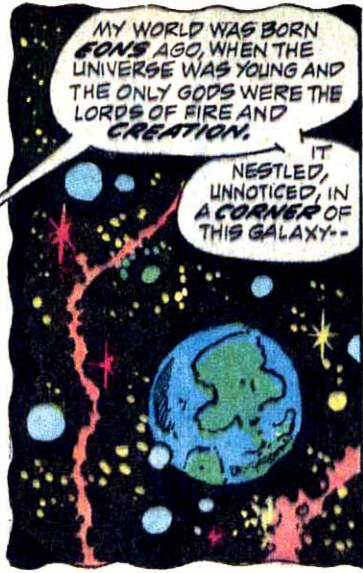






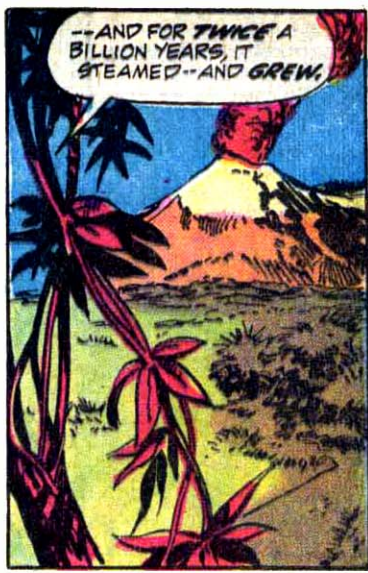
IT IS THE STORY OF OUR **CREATION**-- AND THROUGH IT, THE STORY OF HOW WE CAME TO BE IN **ASGARD**--

--AND HOW WE SHALL SURELY **DIE!!**

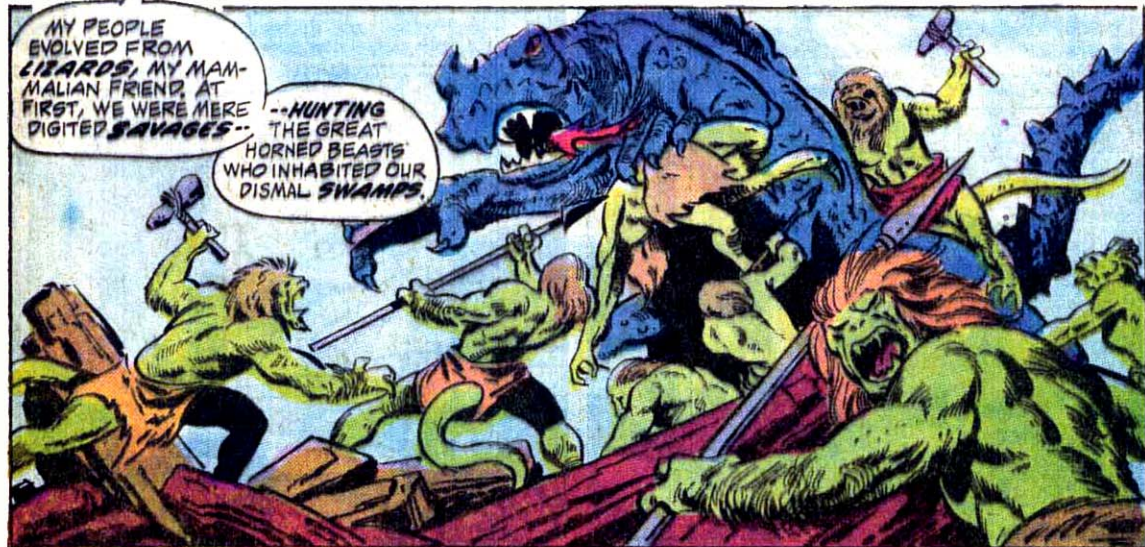


MY WORLD WAS BORN **EONS** AGO, WHEN THE UNIVERSE WAS YOUNG AND THE ONLY GODS WERE THE LORDS OF FIRE AND **CREATION**.

IT NESTLED, UNNOTICED, IN A **CORNER** OF THIS GALAXY--



-- AND FOR **THICE** A BILLION YEARS, IT STEAMED--AND **GREW**.

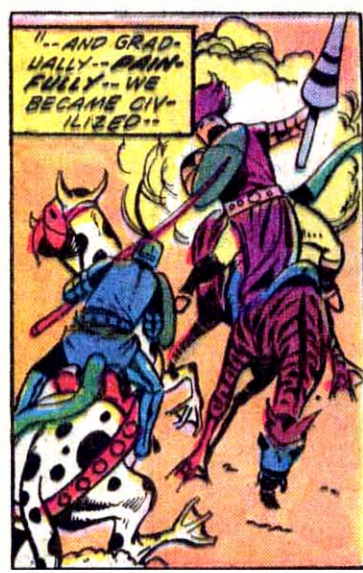


MY PEOPLE EVOLVED FROM **LIZARDS**, MY MAMMALIAN FRIEND, AT FIRST, WE WERE MERE DIGITED **SAVAGES**--

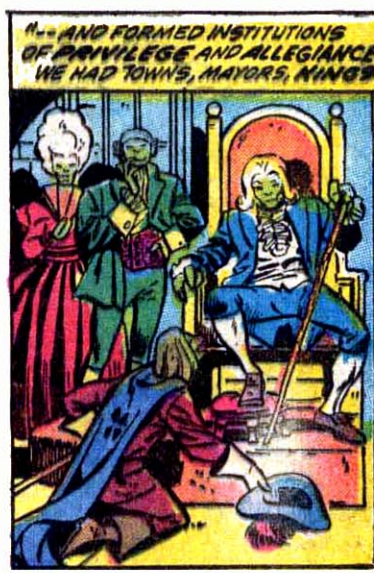
--HUNTING THE GREAT HORNED BEASTS WHO INHABITED OUR DISMAL **SWAMPS**.



"THEN, AS THE AGES PASSED, WE LEARNED TO USE OUR OPPOSING **THUMBS**-- TO MAKE TOOLS, BUILD **NUTS**--



"-- AND GRADUALLY--**PAINFULLY**-- WE BECAME CIVILIZED--



"-- AND FORMED INSTITUTIONS OF **PRIVILEGE** AND **ALLEGIANCE**. WE HAD TOWNS, MAYORS, **KINGS**



"--EVERYTHING A WORLD NEEDED TO COUNT ITSELF MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE."

"UNFORTUNATELY, WE WERE NOT THE MASTERS--AS WE DISCOVERED ONE LATE SUMMER EVENING--"



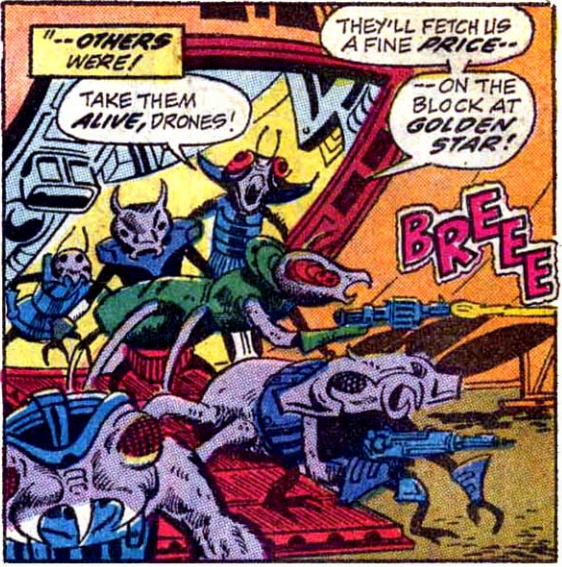
"--OTHERS WERE!"

TAKE THEM ALIVE, DRONES!

THEY'LL FETCH US A FINE PRICE--

-- ON THE BLOCK AT GOLDEN STAR!

BREE



"MY PEOPLE PUT UP A VALIANT STRUGGLE--BUT IT WAS OF LITTLE USE. THE ALIENS HAD WEAPONS UNLIKE ANY WE'D EVER SEEN--"



"--AND OUR FOLK WERE LIKE LAMBS BROUGHT TO THE SLAUGHTER."

"I WAS THEN I ENTERED."



ATTACK, BROTHERS!

FOR THE LAND, FOR YOUR LIVES--

FOR THE LOVE OF YOUR LORD AND LADY!

ATTACK!



"WE FELL BY THE HUNDREDS."

"WE HAD NOT A CHANCE."

CARRY THEM ABOARD  
--THIS LOT WILL MAKE  
FINE GLADIATORIAL  
SLAVES.

NET US A NICE  
PRICE, THEY  
WILL!

"AND SO WE LEFT THE  
LAND OF OUR FATHERS--  
AND JOURNEYED THROUGH  
THE COLD NIGHT OF SPACE,  
HELD LIKE CATTLE IN THE  
SHIP'S DARK HOLD."

"WE PLOTTED ESCAPE  
--BUT IT WAS POINTLESS."

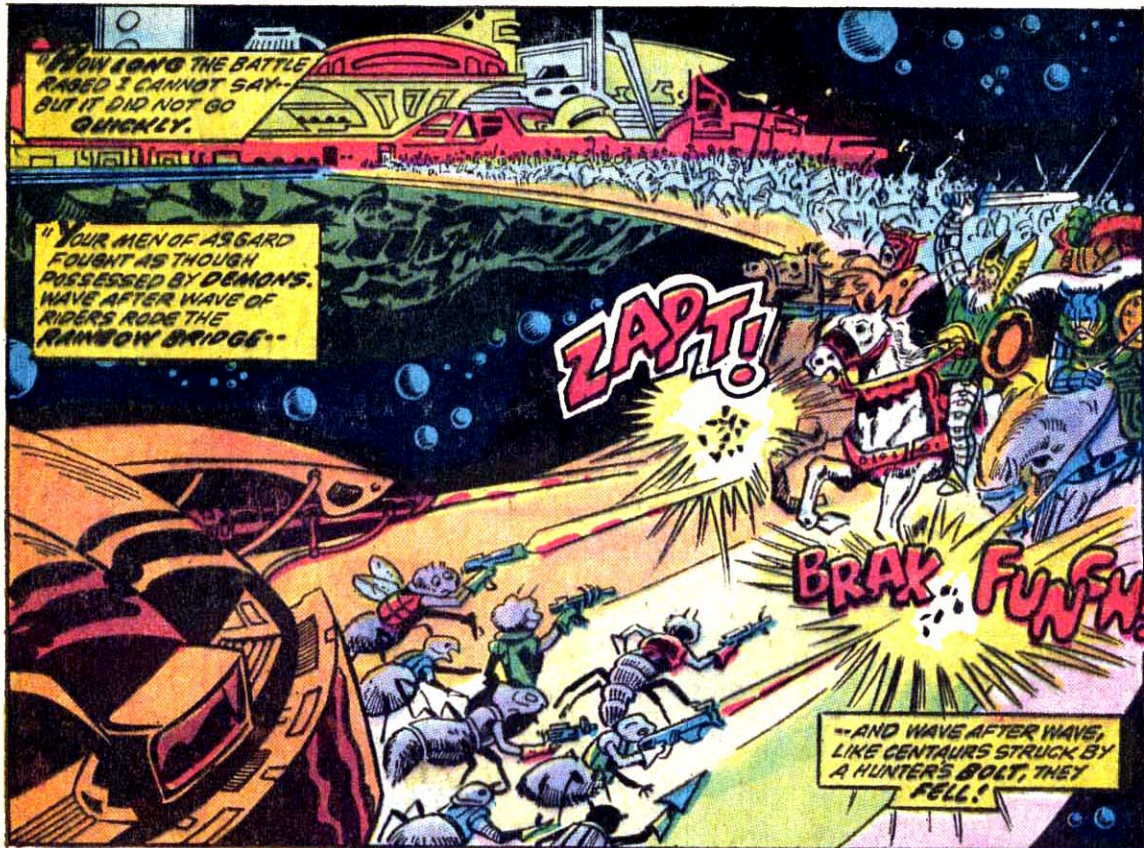
"WE KNEW  
WE NEVER WOULD."

"IT WAS A NIGHTMARE. WHEN FINALLY WE REACHED  
A CIVILIZED WORLD, THEY AUCTIONED US LIKE ANI-  
MALS-- AND ONE BY ONE, MY PEOPLE WERE BOUGHT."

"--UNTIL THE DAY THE ALIENS  
PASSED NEAR YOUR HALLOWED  
RAINBOW BRIDGE."

"THEY COULD TELL  
GOOD STOCK WHEN  
THEY SAW IT-- AND  
SO THEY ATTACKED,  
AS WE WATCHED IN  
HORROR FROM THE  
DECK'S BELOW."





"HOW LONG THE BATTLE  
RAGED I CANNOT SAY--  
BUT IT DID NOT GO  
QUICKLY."

"YOUR MEN OF ASGARD  
FOUGHT AS THOUGH  
POSSESSED BY DEMONS.  
WAVE AFTER WAVE OF  
RIDERS RODE THE  
RAINBOW BRIDGE--"

**ZAPT!**

**BRAX FUNFW!**

--AND WAVE AFTER WAVE,  
LIKE CENTAURS STRUCK BY  
A HUNTER'S BOLT, THEY  
FELL!



FORWARD! NEER  
SHALL THE MEN OF  
ASGARD FALL PREY  
TO SUCH AS THEE!

FOR ASGARD!

FOR ODIN!



"MANY OF THE ENEMY  
FELL ALSO, THAT DAY--"

--BUT THOSE  
THAT REMAINED  
STILL OUT-  
NUMBERED  
THE ASGARDIANS--

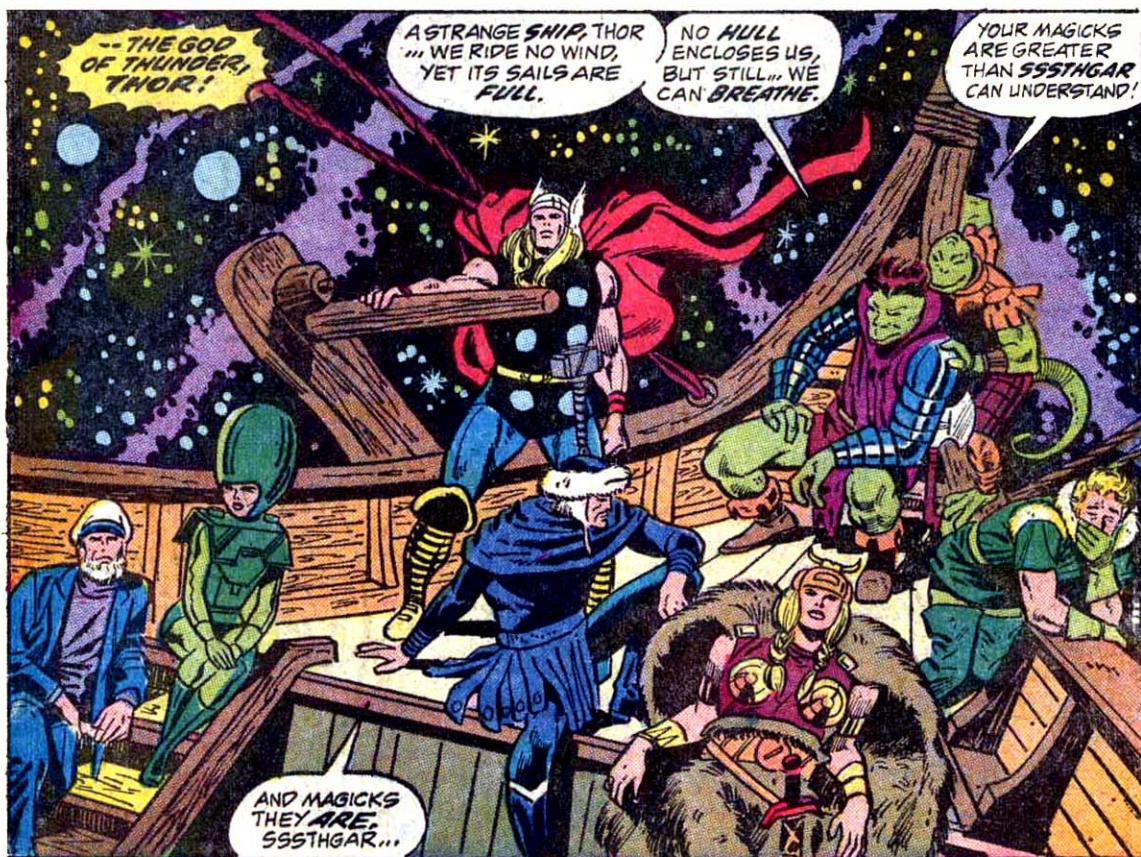
--AND THEIR WEAPONS  
OUTFOUGHT YOUR  
FATHER'S SWORDS.



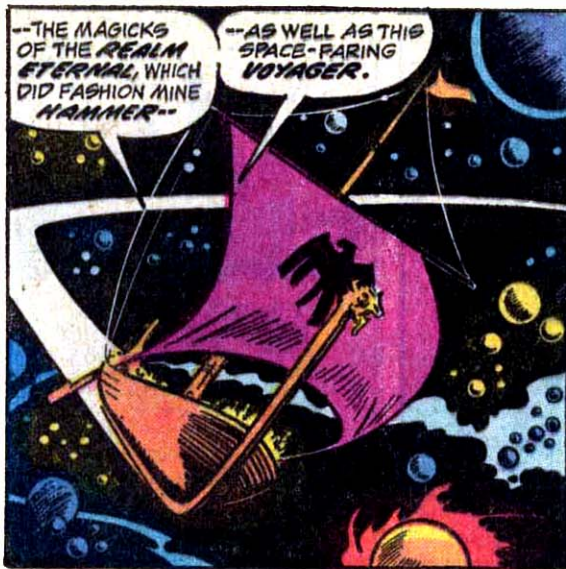
"SAD TO REVEAL, ASGARDIAN  
...YOUR MEN OF ASGARD WERE  
CAPTURED BY THE ALIENS."

"AND AMONG  
THEM...THE ONE  
CALLED ODIN  
AS WELL!"



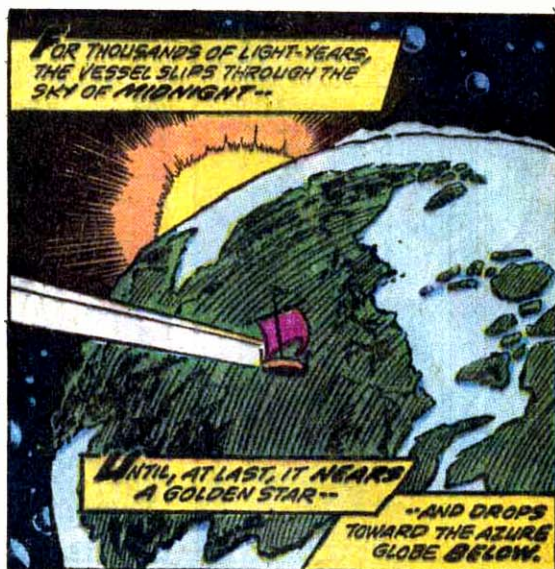






--THE MAGICKS  
OF THE REALM  
ETERNAL, WHICH  
DID FASHION MINE  
HAMMER--

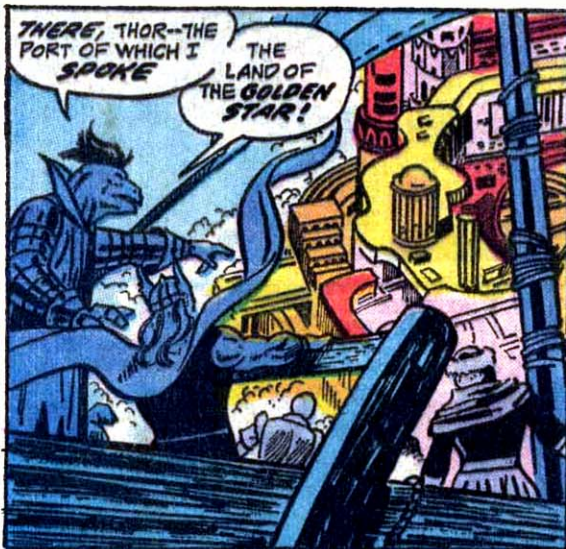
--AS WELL AS THIS  
SPACE-FARING  
VOYAGER.



FOR THOUSANDS OF LIGHT-YEARS,  
THE VESSEL SLIPS THROUGH THE  
SKY OF MIDNIGHT--

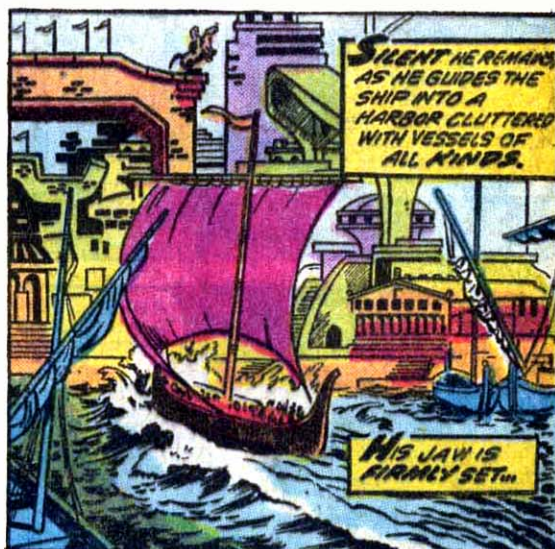
UNTIL, AT LAST, IT NEARS  
A GOLDEN STAR--

--AND DROPS  
TOWARD THE AZURE  
GLOBE BELOW.



THERE, THOR--THE  
PORT OF WHICH I  
SPOKE

THE  
LAND OF  
THE GOLDEN  
STAR!



SILENT HE REMAINS  
AS HE GUIDES THE  
SHIP INTO A  
HARBOR CLUTTERED  
WITH VESSELS OF  
ALL KINDS.

HIS JAW IS  
FIRMLY SET...



...AND, AS HE LEADS THEM INTO  
THE ALIEN CITY, THERE IS AN AURA  
OF TRUE NOBILITY ABOUT HIM...  
FOR IS HE NOT, AND SHALL HE  
NOT ALWAYS REMAIN...

"THOR, LORD  
OF THUNDER...  
MASTER OF  
THE WORLD'S  
WINDS!"

THE STREETS  
ART EMPTY,  
MILORD.

IT RINGS OF A--



BY ALL THE SWORDS  
OF ASGARD--  
NAY! NAY!

IT CANNOT  
BE! IT  
CANNOT  
BE!

IN TRUTH,  
'TWOULD BE  
ENOUGH TO STRIKE  
A MAN MAD!



NOW, GENTLEBEINGS--  
WHAT AM I BID FOR  
THIS FINE SPECIMEN  
OF HUMANOID MALE-  
HOOD?

'TIS TRUE,  
THE CREATURE  
GIVES THE APPEAR-  
ANCE OF AGE--BUT  
'TIS APPEARANCE  
ONLY! SEE THESE  
STRONG MUSCLES,  
GENTLEBEINGS--  
QUITE FIT FOR DO-  
MESTIC DUTIES, OR  
INDUSTRIAL CHORES,  
IF SUCH BE YOUR  
CHOICE.

AYE, A  
MAGNIFICENT  
CREATURE,  
GENTLEBEINGS--

DO I HEAR  
AN OPENING  
BID OF TWENTY  
CENTURIANS?

OH COME,  
GENTLEBEINGS  
--HE'S WORTH  
TWICE THAT  
AMOUNT!

SHOW US  
HIS BITE,  
VRELLNEXIAN!

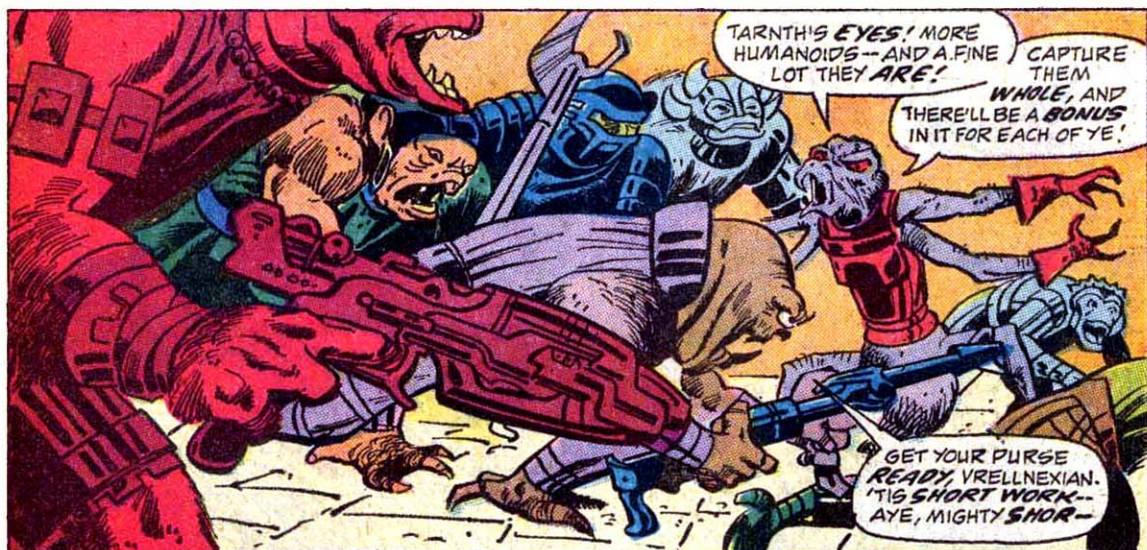
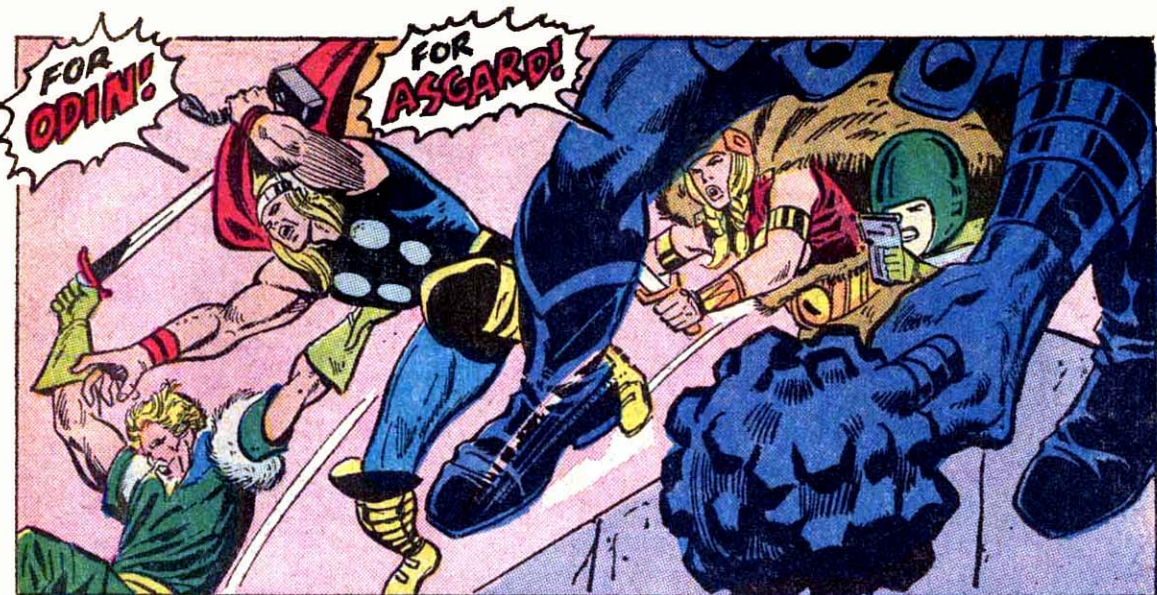
I'LL BUY  
NO HUMANOID  
WITHOUT  
TEETH!

LOOKS A  
BIT OLD TO ME.  
CAN'T TRUST  
THOSE VRELL-  
NEXIANS.

THEY'D AS SOON  
CUT YOU AS LOOK  
AT YOU, YOU KNOW.

I WAS TELLING MY MATE THE  
OTHER DAY--"OONA, YOU CAN'T--"

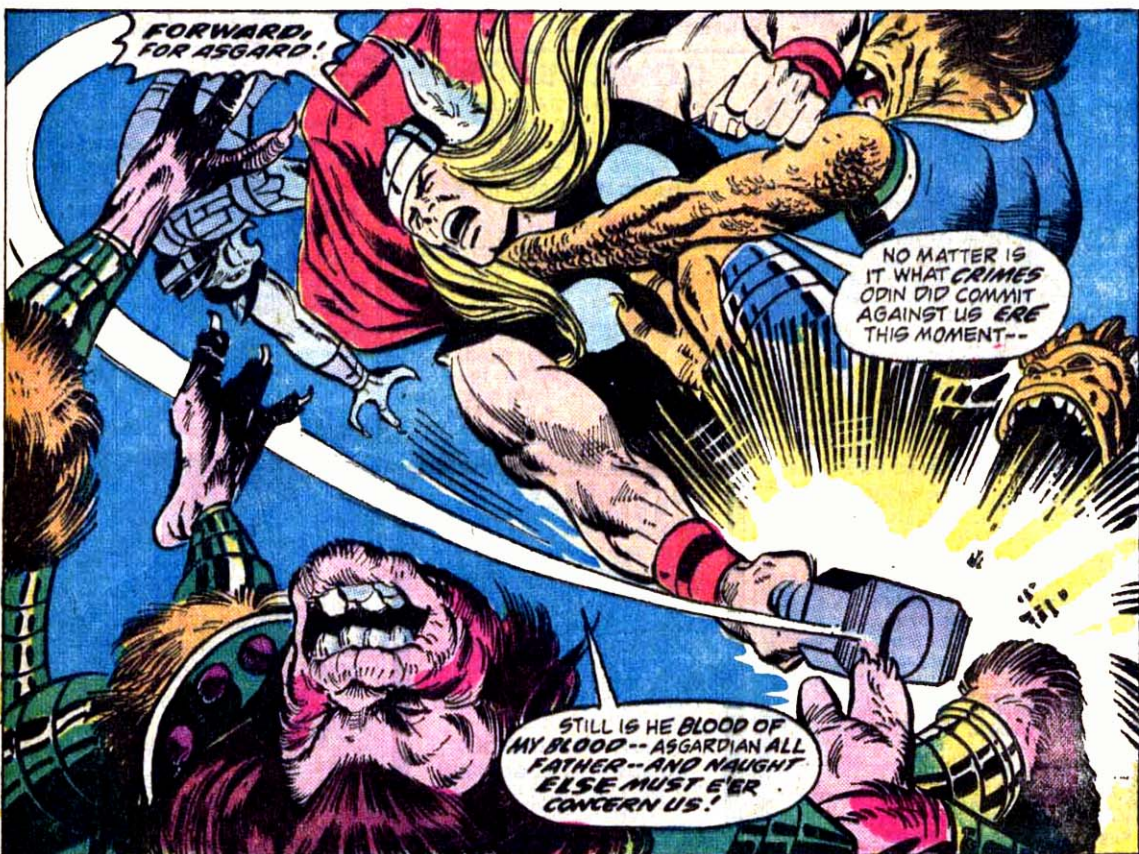
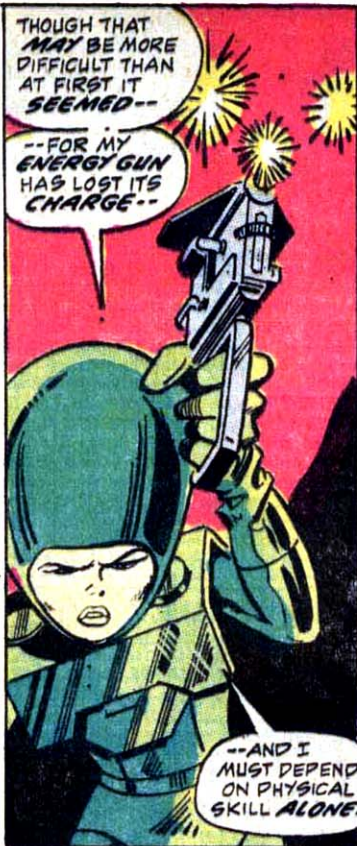




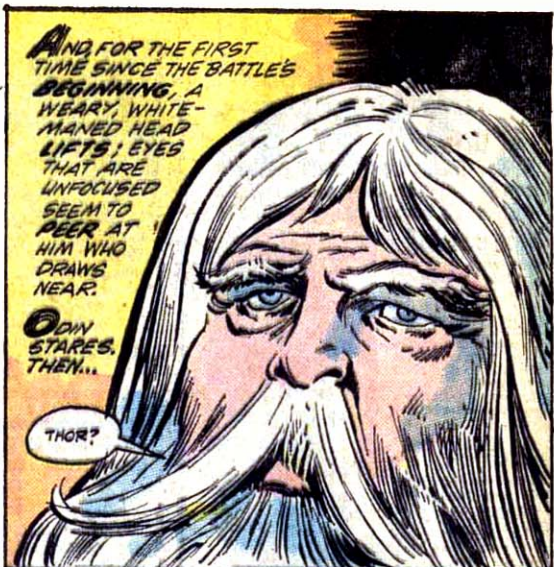




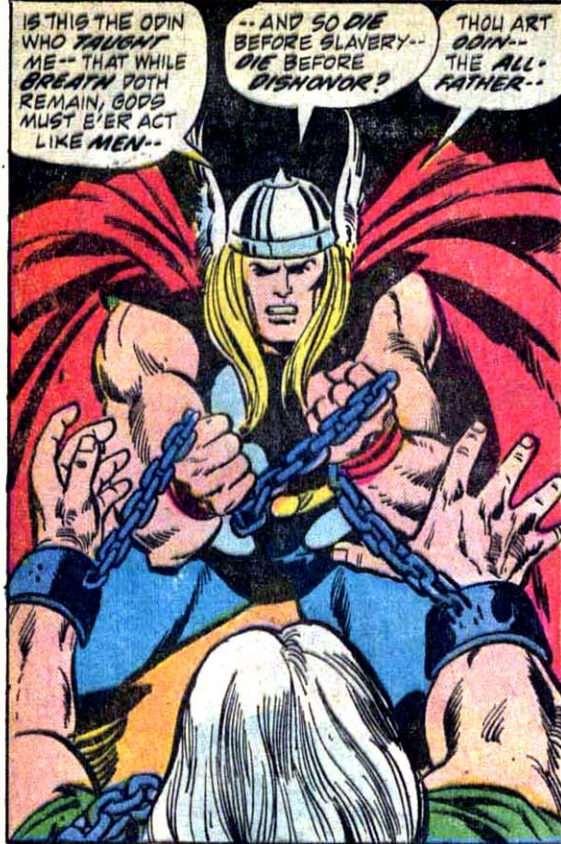








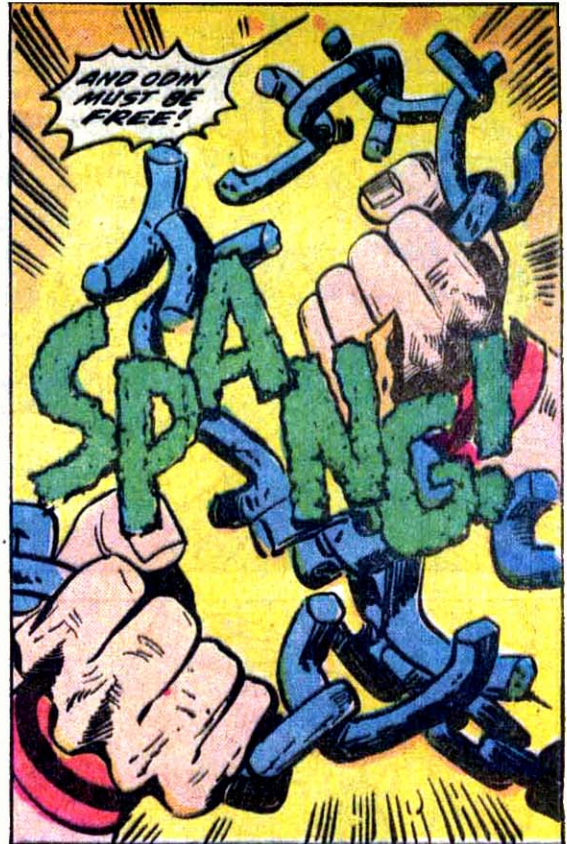




IS THIS THE ODIN WHO TAUGHT ME-- THAT WHILE BREATHE BOTH REMAIN, GODS MUST E'ER ACT LIKE MEN--

--AND SO DIE BEFORE SLAVERY-- DIE BEFORE DISHONOR?

THOU ART ODIN-- THE ALL-FATHER--



AND ODIN MUST BE FREE!



O, MY SON-- WHAT HAST THOU DONE?

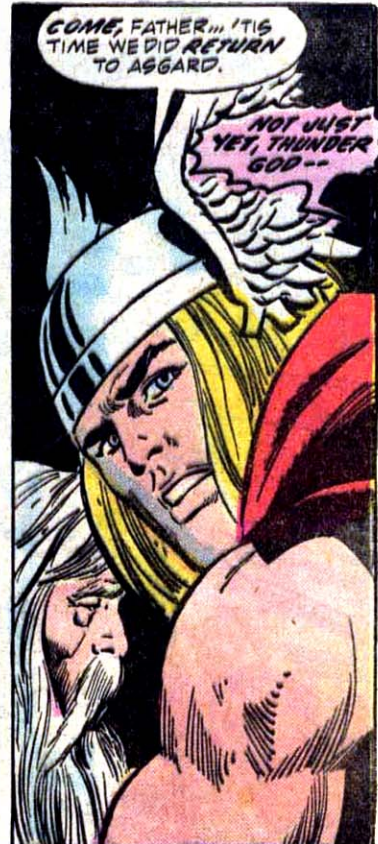
WHAT HAST THOU DONE IN THY MADNESS?



MADNESS? MY FATHER, 'TIS THOU WHO DOST ACT MAD!

VERILY, I DO HARDLY KNOW THEE --THY SPIRIT DOTH SEEM BROKEN--

--THE FIRE GONE FROM THY VEINS!



COME, FATHER, 'TIS TIME WE DID RETURN TO ASGARD.

NOT JUST YET, THUNDER GOD--



