

THOR

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



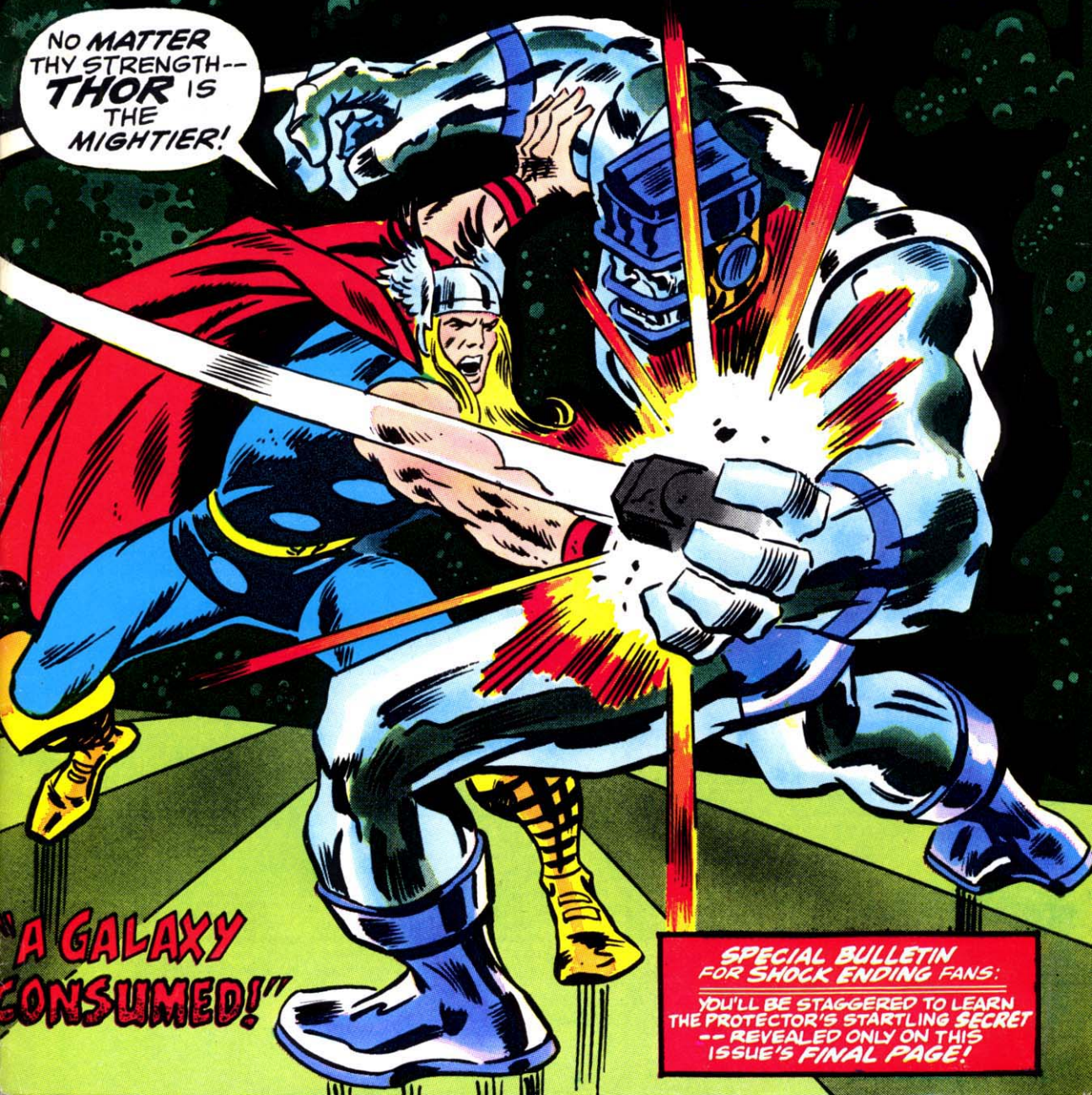
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# THE MIGHTY THOR



## THE POWER OF THE PROTECTOR!

NO MATTER  
THY STRENGTH--  
**THOR** IS  
THE  
MIGHTIER!



### "A GALAXY CONSUMED!"

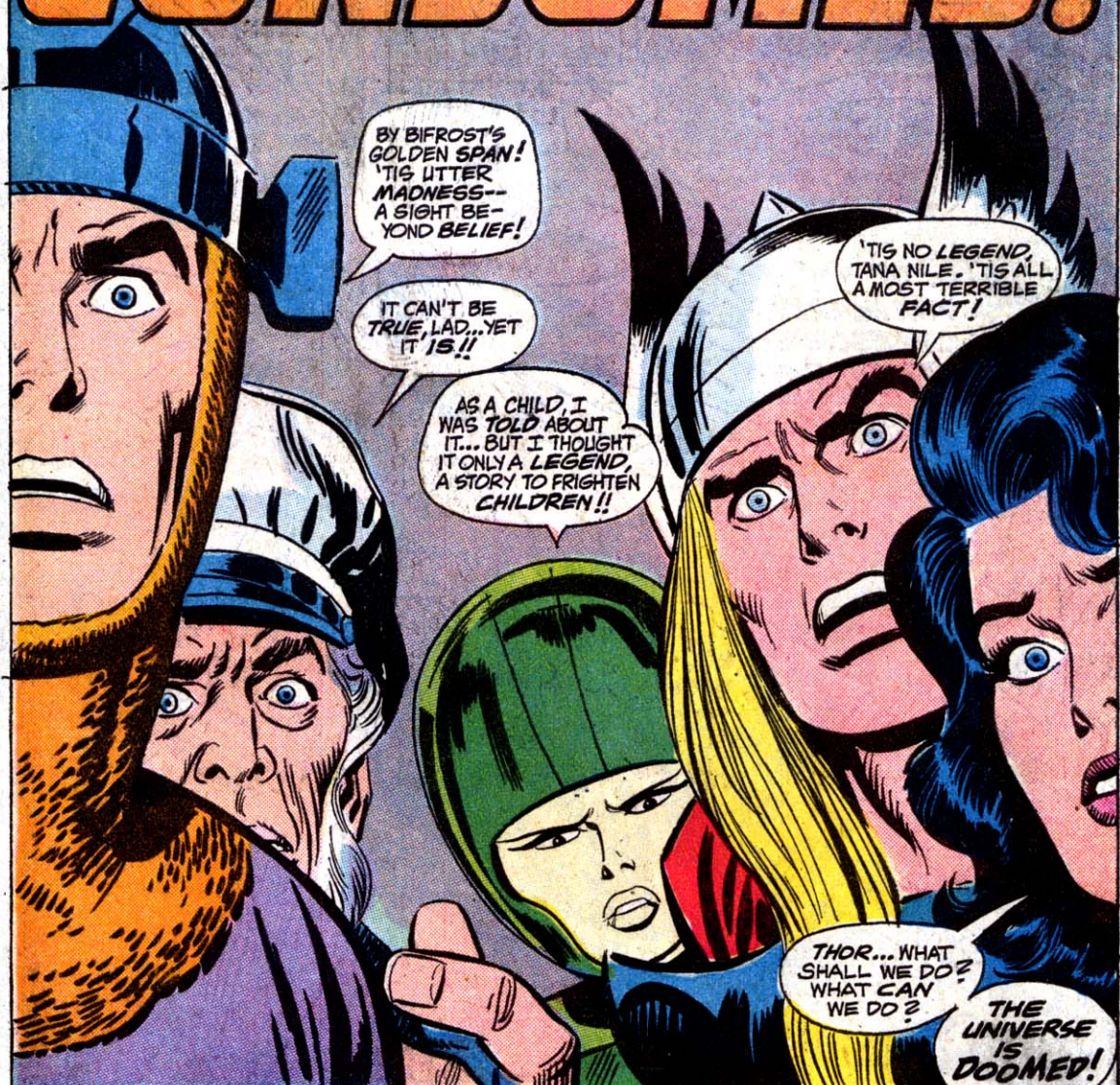
**SPECIAL BULLETIN  
FOR SHOCK ENDING FANS:**  
YOU'LL BE STAGGERED TO LEARN  
THE PROTECTOR'S STARTLING SECRET  
-- REVEALED ONLY ON THIS  
ISSUE'S FINAL PAGE!



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

GERRY CONWAY // JOHN BUSCEMA // M. ESPOSITO // L.P. GREGORY LETTERER // ROY THOMAS // ODIN.  
SCRIPTER // ARTIST // INKER // GLYNIS WEIN COLORIST // EDITOR // ALL-FATHER

# A GALAXY CONSUMED!



BY BIFROST'S GOLDEN SPAN!  
'TIS UTTER MADNESS--  
A SIGHT BEYOND BELIEF!

IT CAN'T BE TRUE, LAD...YET IT IS!!

AS A CHILD, I WAS TOLD ABOUT IT... BUT I THOUGHT IT ONLY A LEGEND, A STORY TO FRIGHTEN CHILDREN!!

'TIS NO LEGEND, TANA NILE. 'TIS ALL A MOST TERRIBLE FACT!

THOR... WHAT SHALL WE DO? WHAT CAN WE DO?

THE UNIVERSE IS DOOMED!



UNFORTUNATELY FOR US ALL, THE LADY SIF IS QUITE CORRECT!

WE ARE DOOMED-- BY A MENACE NO MAN OR GOD CAN DEFEAT!

ALREADY, THE HOME PLANET OF MY PEOPLE IS DESTROYED-- CONSUMED BY THE THREAT YOU SEE BEFORE YOU--

--AND THOUGH WE COLONIZERS FLEE, OUR FLIGHT IS PURE FUTILITY--

FOR NO ONE CAN ESCAPE-- **THE BLACK STARS!**

THOU DOST SPEAK THE TRUTH, GRAND COMMISSIONER! OUR LORD ODIN PREDICTED THEIR COMING--AND SENT WE FIVE TO FACE YON MASSIVE PLANETS, AND PERHAPS-- TO TURN THEM AWAY FROM THIS, OUR GALACTIC KINGDOM.\*

BUT IT APPEARS THAT OUR MISSION IS IN VAIN!

WHAT HOPE HAVE WE, GODS THOUGH WE MAY BE, 'GAINST SUCH COLOSSAL MAJESTY AS THIS?

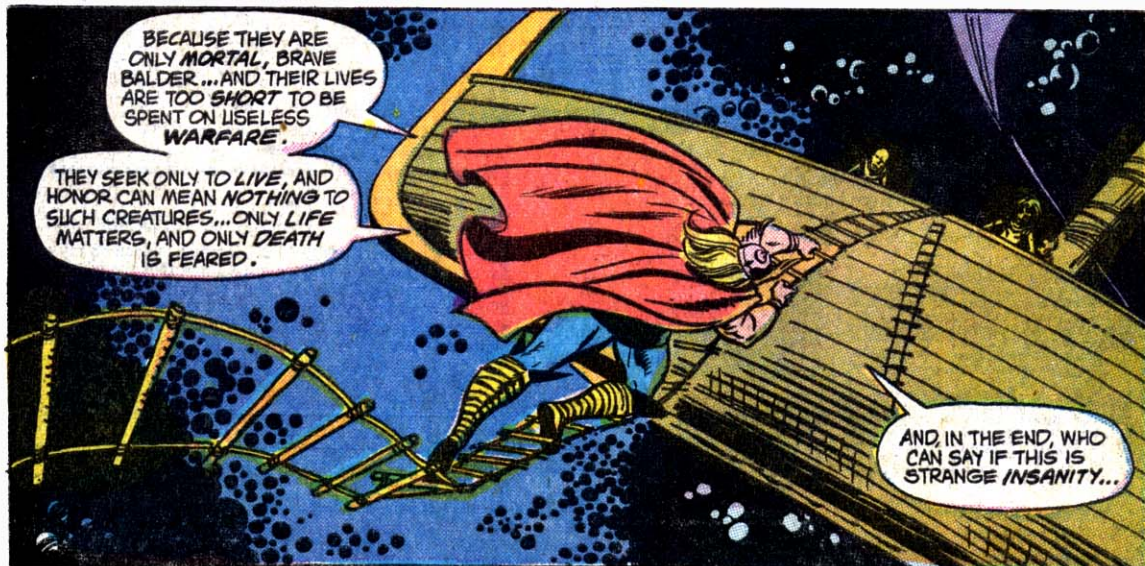
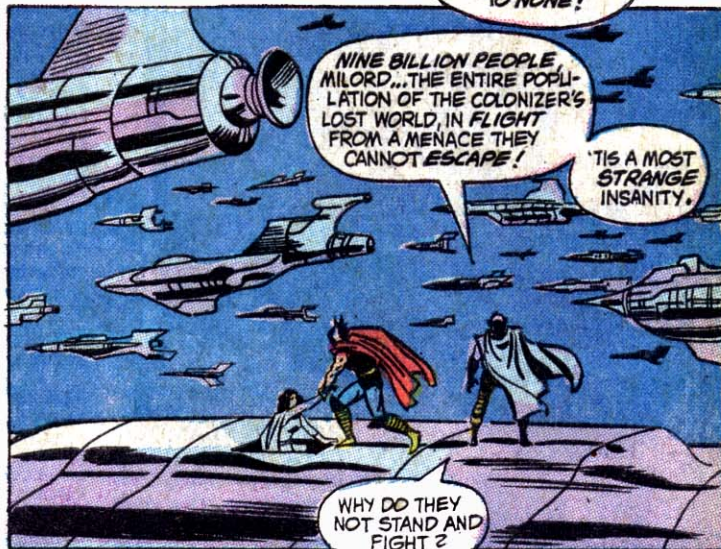
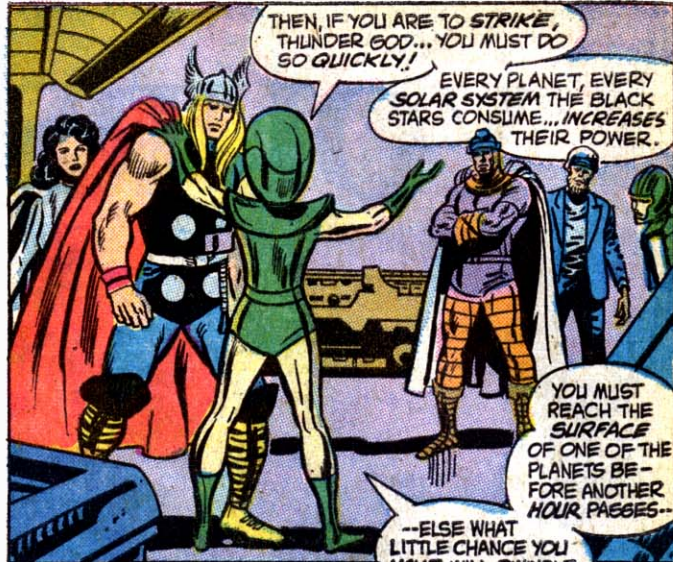
'TWOULD BE MADNESS TO ATTACK FIVE PLANETS EACH THREE TIMES THE SIZE OF MIGHTY JUPITER--

--MORE MADNESS STILL TO RISE UP AGAINST YON GIANT SUN!

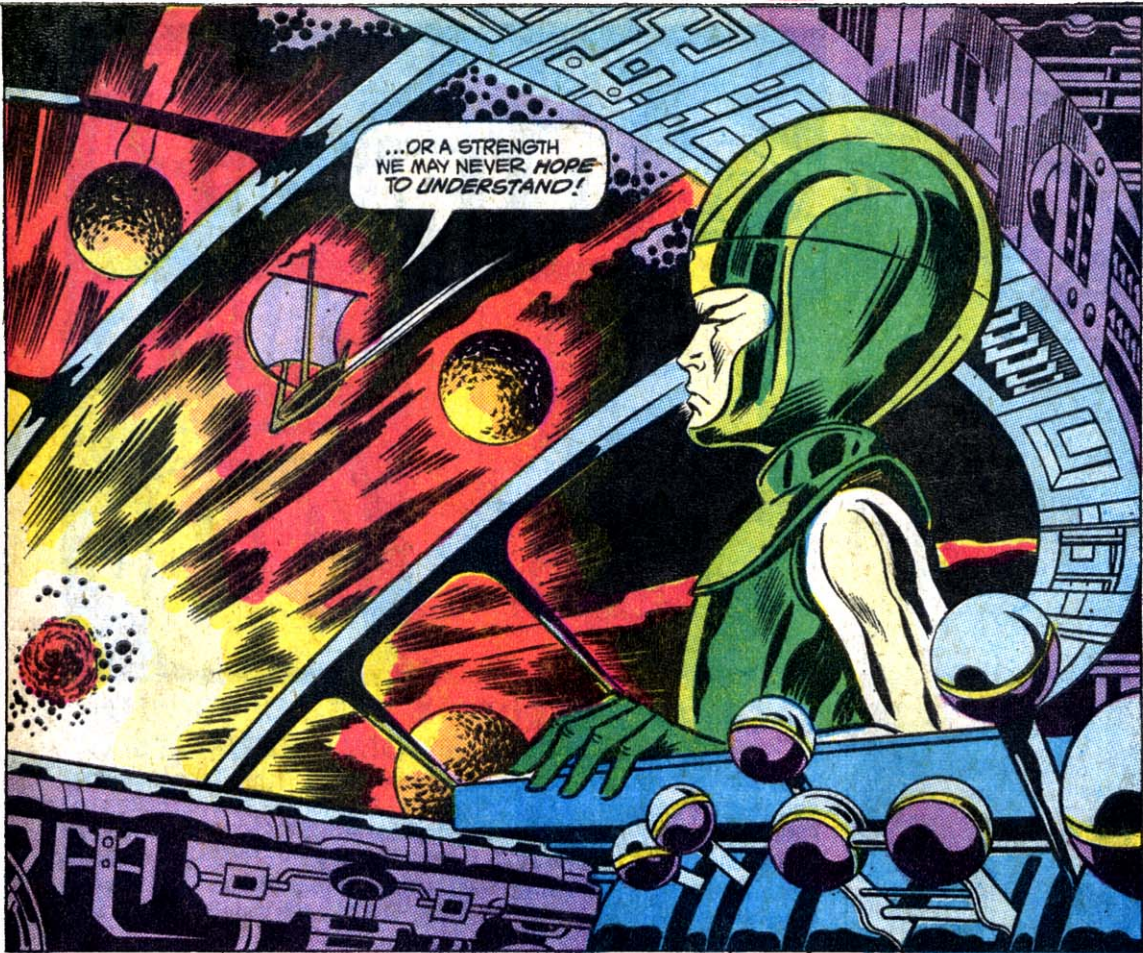
VERILY, WE ARE DEFEATED... 'ERE WE HAVE EVEN BEGUN!

MILORD... I SAY THEE NAY!

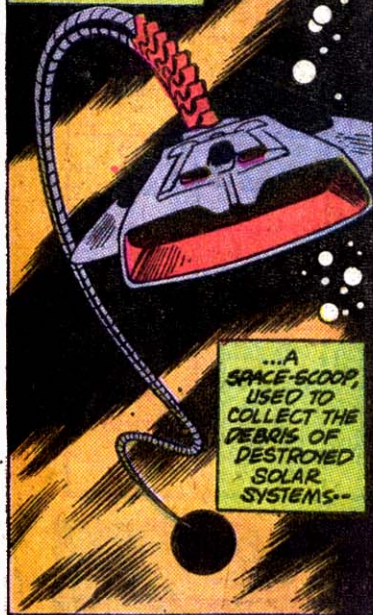




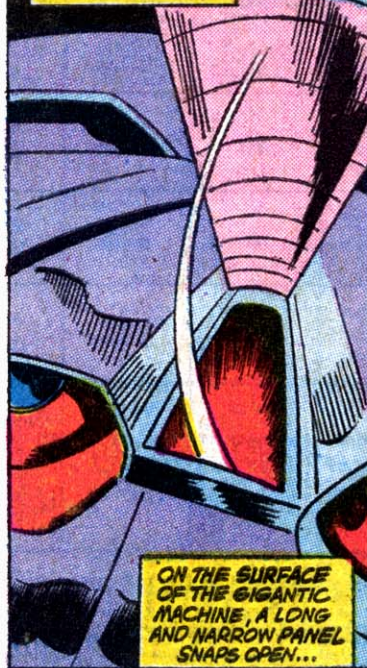




JUST THEN, AS THE ASSGARDIAN STAR-JAMMER DIPS TOWARD THE NEAREST OF THE APPROACHING BLACK STARS, SOMETHING LIFTS THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE OF ONE OF THE OTHER DARK PLANETS...



--NOW APPARENTLY TURNED TO SOME OTHER PURPOSE.

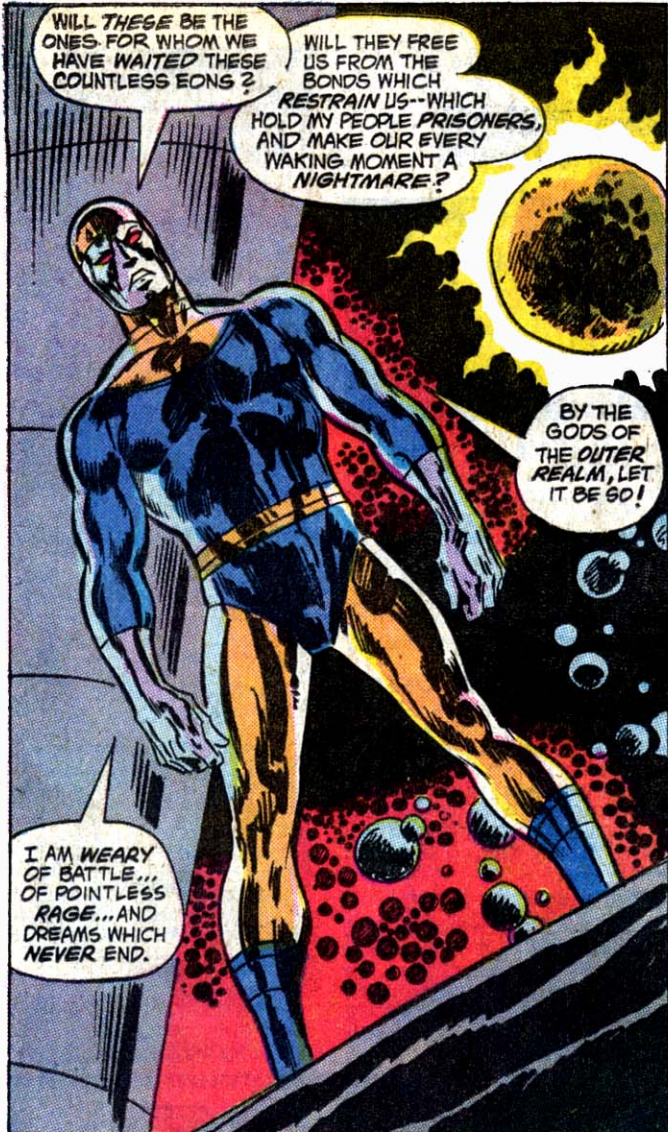


--A FIGURE MOVES IN THE DARKNESS BELOW...

--AND THEN STEPS OUT.







WILL THESE BE THE ONES FOR WHOM WE HAVE WAITED THESE COUNTLESS EONS?

WILL THEY FREE US FROM THE BONDS WHICH RESTRAIN US--WHICH HOLD MY PEOPLE PRISONERS, AND MAKE OUR EVERY WAKING MOMENT A NIGHTMARE?

BY THE GODS OF THE OUTER REALM, LET IT BE SO!

I AM WEARY OF BATTLE... OF POINTLESS RAGE... AND DREAMS WHICH NEVER END.



MILORD, ON THE SCOOP BELOW US!

SOME SORT OF GIANT-WATCHING US, REACHING TOWARD--



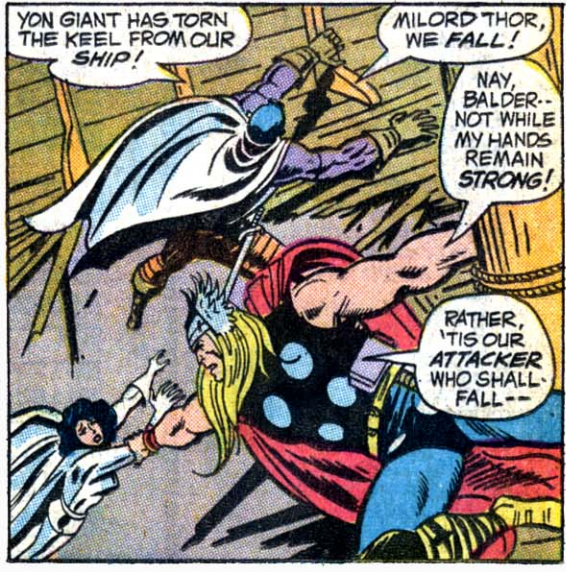
**SCRUNCH!**



THIS SHIP IS FORMED OF SOME ORGANIC MATERIAL--A KIND OF VEGETABLE MATTER!

WHAT MAD CREATURES WOULD TRUST THEMSELVES TO A VESSEL MADE OF WOOD?

AND WHAT USE CAN THEY POSSIBLY BE TO ME?



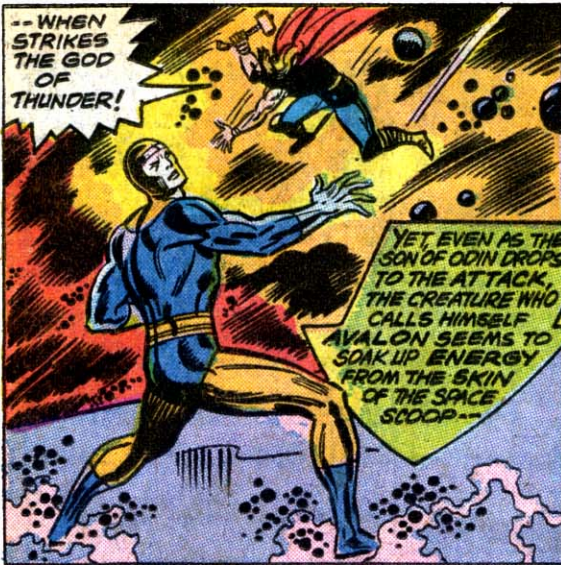
YON GIANT HAS TORN THE KEEL FROM OUR SHIP!

MILORD THOR, WE FALL!

NAY, BALDER--NOT WHILE MY HANDS REMAIN STRONG!

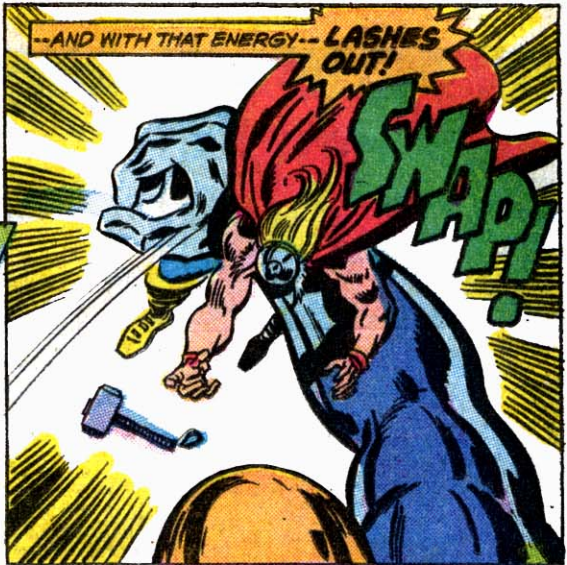
RATHER, 'TIS OUR ATTACKER WHO SHALL FALL--





-- WHEN STRIKES THE GOD OF THUNDER!

YET, EVEN AS THE SON OF ODIN DROPS TO THE ATTACK, THE CREATURE WHO CALLS HIMSELF AVALON SEEMS TO SOAK UP ENERGY FROM THE SKIN OF THE SPACE SCOOP--



-- AND WITH THAT ENERGY-- LASHES OUT!

SWAP!



MILDRED IS THROWN BACK-- HE LIES STILL, UNCONSCIOUS 'PON THAT ALIEN CRAFT! LADY SIF, I CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEE--

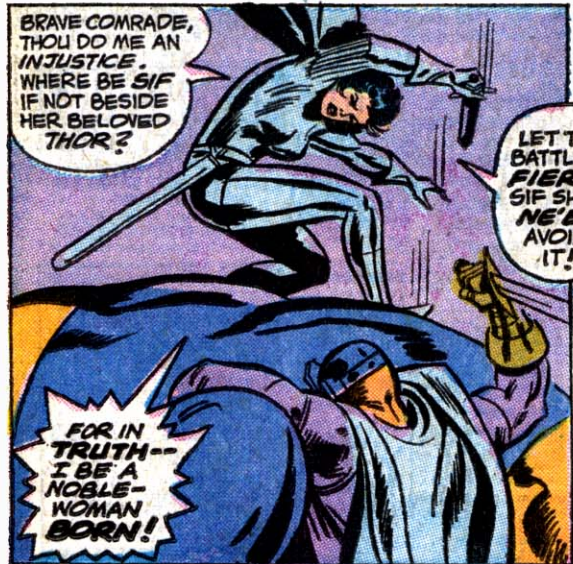


-- BUT I FOR ONE MUST JOIN THE FRAY--



-- NOW!

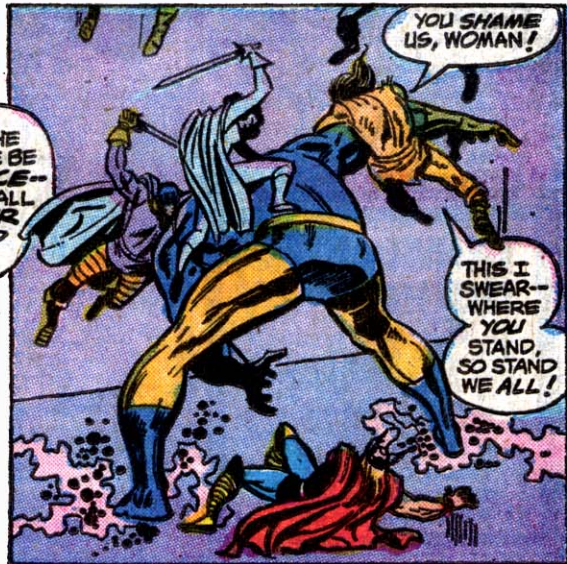
KRANG



BRAVE COMRADE, THOU DO ME AN INJUSTICE. WHERE BE SIF IF NOT BESIDE HER BELOVED THOR?

FOR IN TRUTH-- I BE A NOBLE-WOMAN BORN!

LET THE BATTLE BE FIERCE-- SIF SHALL NE'ER AVOID IT!



YOU SHAME US, WOMAN!

THIS I SWEAR-- WHERE YOU STAND, SO STAND WE ALL!





JUKKA, THINE EFFORTS ARE BOLD BEYOND COMPARE!

THOLL AND THY FELLOW MUTANTS PROVE THE ERROR OF THE COLONIZERS' FEAR--

--FOR OF ALL THAT RACE, ONLY THOLL ART WILLING TO DARE THE RIGORS OF ADVENTURE!



NO FURTHER WORDS HAS THE ASGARDIAN FOR THE RIGELLIAN OUTCASTS: THERE IS NO TIME FOR SPEAKING, NO TIME FOR THINKING--

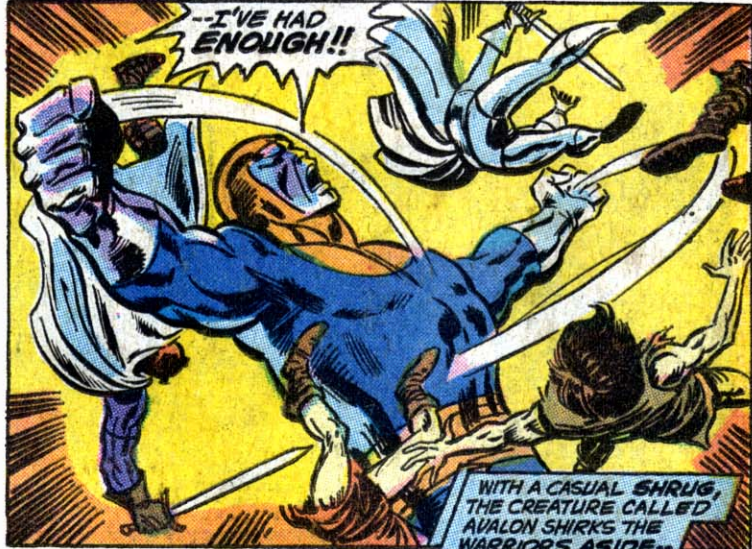
--THERE'S ONLY TIME TO ACT--

--AS WELL AS A GOD KNOWS NOW!



GODS! NEVER HAVE I MET SUCH FURY! NEVER HAVE I FOUGHT SO DETERMINED A FOE!

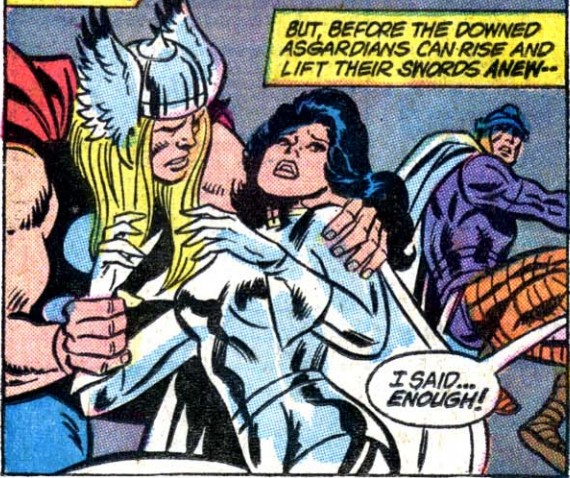
LET THERE BE AN END TO FIGHTING--



--I'VE HAD ENOUGH!!

WITH A CASUAL SHRUG, THE CREATURE CALLED AVALON SHIRKS THE WARRIORS ASIDE--

--AND LIKE SO MANY PAPER DOLLS, THEY FALL TO THE SURFACE OF THE SPACE SCOOP, BITTERLY AWARE THAT THIS STRUGGLE, IF IT CONTINUES-- MUST CONTINUE TO THE DEATH!



BUT, BEFORE THE DOWNED ASGARDIANS CAN RISE AND LIFT THEIR SWORDS ANEW--

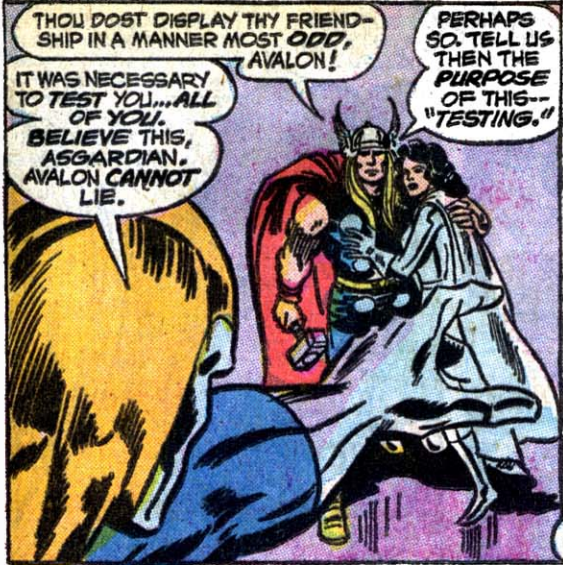
I SAID... ENOUGH!



I LEARNED WHAT I'VE BEEN SENT TO LEARN! THERE CAN BE NO FURTHER NEED FOR CONFLICT!

I AM AVALON... KNIGHT OF THE INNER REALM AND I WOULD LIKE TO WELCOME YOU... AS FRIENDS!





THOU DOST DISPLAY THY FRIENDSHIP IN A MANNER MOST ODD, AVALON!

IT WAS NECESSARY TO TEST YOU... ALL OF YOU. BELIEVE THIS, ASGARDIAN. AVALON CANNOT LIE.

PERHAPS SO. TELL US THEN THE PURPOSE OF THIS-- "TESTING."



FOR REASONS WHICH WILL SOON BECOME CLEAR, I HAD TO LEARN THE EXTENT OF YOUR POWER--AND EVEN MORE IMPORTANT, THE DEPTH OF YOUR COURAGE!

WILT THOU NEVER TELL US THE MEANING OF THIS GAME?

IN BOTH AREAS YOU'VE SURPASSED MY GREATEST EXPECTATIONS!

I'LL DO BETTER THAN TELL YOU, THUNDER GOD...

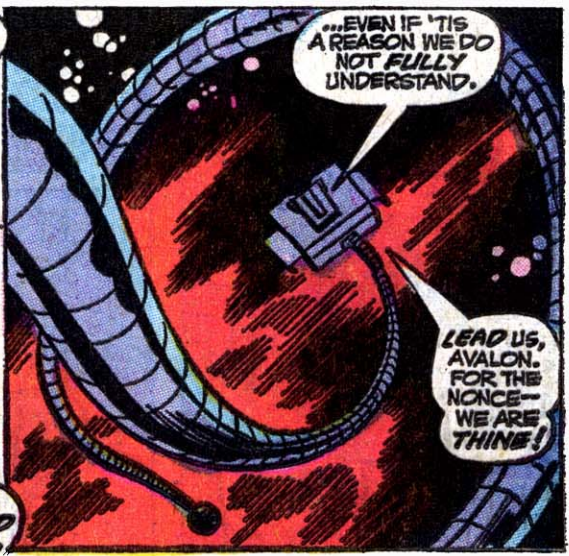


...I'LL SHOW YOU IF YOU'RE WILLING!

DON'T TRUST HIM, THOR.

HE SEEMS TOO... REASONABLE.

PERHAPS IN THIS MADNESS WE NEED REASON, JUKKA...



...EVEN IF 'TIS A REASON WE DO NOT FULLY UNDERSTAND.

LEAD US, AVALON. FOR THE NONCE-- WE ARE THINE!



THAT'S A DECISION YOU WON'T SOON REGRET, MY FRIEND.

MY PEOPLE AND I NEED YOUR HELP... AND, AS I'M SURE YOU'LL DISCOVER...

...YOU MOST CERTAINLY NEED OURS!



SINCE THIS IS A UNIVERSE OF DIFFERING PERSPECTIVES, LET'S CHANGE OURS FOR A MOMENT BY TURNING TO FAR-OFF ASGARD, WHERE...

'TIS GOOD TO SIT TO SUPPER WITH MY FAMILY ONCE MORE...

...BUT WHERE IS KRISTA? IS MY SISTER UNWELL?

TELL HER, WIFE!

HILDEGARDE DOTH HAVE THE RIGHT TO KNOW!

WHAT IS IT, MOTHER? WHAT IS WRONG?

KRISTA HAS BEEN ACTING... ODDLY.

EVER SINCE THOU DIDST RETURN FROM THY TRAVELS WITH THOR AND THE LADY SIF...

SHE HAS SPOKEN TO NO ONE, EATEN NOTHING.

\* THOR # 217. --RT.

METHINKS 'TIS BUT A YOUNG GIRL'S PASSION FOR SOME UNSUSPECTING GODDLING.

BY THY LEAVE, I'LL SPEAK TO HER.

MAYHAP I CAN HELP.

ODIN GO WITH THEE, DAUGHTER.

UNFORTUNATELY, THE MATTER IN QUESTION HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH UNREQUITED LOVE-- BUT RATHER, WITH A CERTAIN JEWEL--

NOK!

NOK!

--A JEWEL DISCOVERED BY KRISTA IN THE WEST WOOD\*-- A JEWEL WHICH HAS BEEN EXERTING A STRANGE AND UNNATURAL INFLUENCE OVER THE YOUNG GIRL THESE PAST THREE DAYS--

\* THOR # 217 AGAIN. --RT.

--AND WHICH NOW BURSTS BRILLIANTLY INTO PIERCING LIGHT!

KRISTA!

KRASH!

KRISTA...?

BUT BOTH GIRL AND JEWEL ARE GONE!



NOW, IF YOU'RE A REGULAR MARVEL READER, YOU KNOW WE DIDN'T JUST TOSS IN THAT SCENE FOR KICKS--BUT YOU ALSO KNOW WE'RE NOT GOING TO SAY MUCH MORE ABOUT IT RIGHT THIS MOMENT.

SUPPOSE WE SIMPLY PROMISE WE'LL CLEAR UP THE PUZZLE OF HILDEGARDE'S SIBLING AT SOME LATER DATE--

--AND RETURN TO OUR MAIN STORY--

--AND A SOMEWHAT WARY COMMENT BY THE LADY SIF!

THIS PASSAGE DOETH SEEM TO STRETCH FOR MILES!

AND YET--IT HAS THE APPEARANCE OF A WELL-USED CORRIDOR--

--ALMOST LIKE THE HALLWAY OF AN EARTHLING HOME.

THAT'S NOT ALL IT'S GOT, LASSIE!

OR DON'T YE HAVE THE FEELING WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED?

THOSE ARE MY PEOPLE, SILAS GRANT, CALLED THE SUB-WORLDBERS. THEY'RE SHY... AFRAID... AND WITH GOOD REASON. YOU SEVEN ARE THE FIRST ORGANIC CREATURES EVER SEEN WITHIN THE SCOOP--

--THE FIRST LIVING BEINGS MY RACE HAS ENCOUNTERED IN ALMOST TEN THOUSAND YEARS!

BECAUSE WE ARE TRAPPED IN THIS SCOOP THUNDER GOD... PRISONERS IN A WAY YOU'LL PROBABLY NEVER UNDERSTAND!

I WAS BORN TO THIS CAPTIVITY OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, YET EVEN IN THAT TIME, I HAVEN'T COME TO FULLY ACCEPT THE IMPLICATIONS OF OUR PLIGHT!

AND I DOUBT THAT YOU, STRANGERS TO OUR WORLD, COULD BEGIN TO COMPREHEND OUR HOPES AND FEARS.

SOLONG? BUT--WHY?

I MERELY ASK THAT YOU TRY...

...AND PRAY THAT YOU WILL.





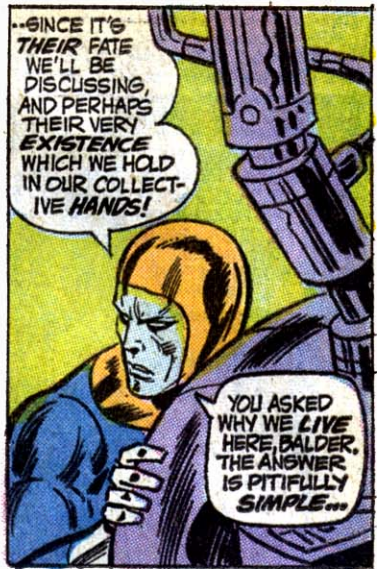
MILORD, THIS IS ALL A **MYSTERY** TO ME. WHO ARE THESE "SUB-WORLDBERS" OF WHOM **AVALON** SPEAKS?

AND WHAT DO THEY **HERE--** IN THIS MOST **MECHANIZED** OF PLACES, THIS STRANGE **ALIEN DEVICE**?

CANST THOU **ANSWER**, **AVALON**?

FIRST LET ME **SUMMON** THE OTHERS, **THOR**.

THEY SHOULD **BE** HERE--



--SINCE IT'S **THEIR FATE** WE'LL BE **DISCUSSING**, AND PERHAPS **THEIR VERY EXISTENCE** WHICH WE HOLD IN OUR **COLLECTIVE HANDS!**

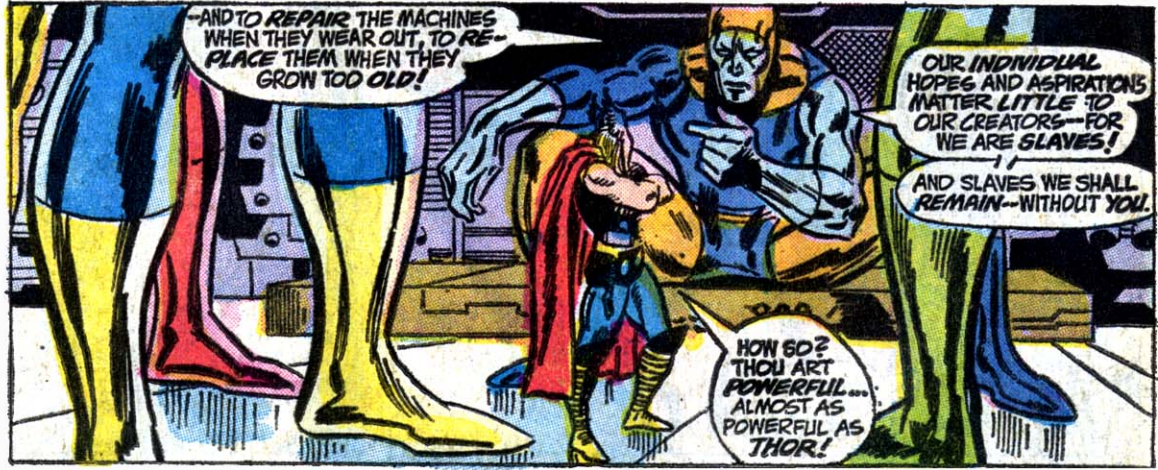
YOU ASKED WHY WE **LIVE** HERE, **BALDER**. THE **ANSWER** IS **PITIFULLY SIMPLE...**



...WE ARE A RACE OF **CARETAKERS!**

**CREATED BY THE MASTERS OF THE BLACK STARS**, WE ARE BEINGS FORMED NOT OF **ORGANIC MATTER--** BUT OF A KIND OF **LIVING METAL!**

WE CAN **LIVE--** WE CAN **BREED--** BUT WE CANNOT **LEAVE** THESE **SPACE-FARING SCOPES--** FOR IT'S OUR **DUTY TO SERVICE THEM--**



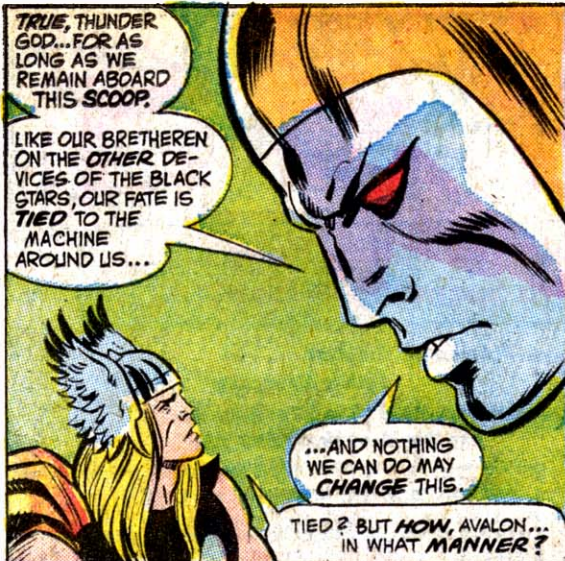
--AND TO **REPAIR** THE MACHINES WHEN THEY WEAR OUT, TO **REPLACE** THEM WHEN THEY **GROW TOO OLD!**

OUR **INDIVIDUAL HOPES** AND **ASPIRATIONS** MATTER **LITTLE TO** OUR **CREATORS--** FOR WE ARE **SLAVES!**

AND **SLAVES** WE SHALL **REMAIN--** WITHOUT YOU.

HOW SO? THOU ART **POWERFUL...** ALMOST AS **POWERFUL AS THOR!**





TRUE, THUNDER GOD... FOR AS LONG AS WE REMAIN ABOARD THIS SCOOP.

LIKE OUR BRETHREN ON THE OTHER DEVICES OF THE BLACK STARS, OUR FATE IS TIED TO THE MACHINE AROUND US...

...AND NOTHING WE CAN DO MAY CHANGE THIS.

TIED? BUT HOW, AVALON... IN WHAT MANNER?

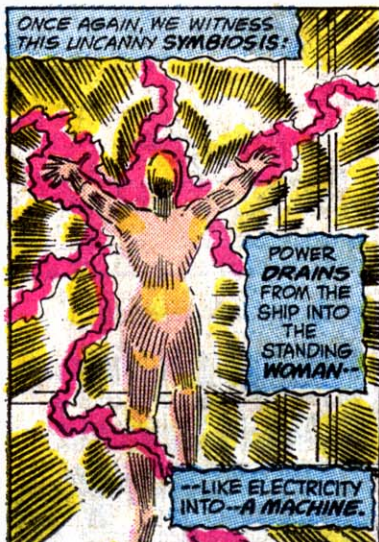


ONE OF MY SISTERS SHALL SHOW YOU, THOR... BY REVEALING TO YOU HOW WE SUBSIST!

MUST I DO IT HERE... BEFORE THE OTHERS?

FOR ALL OUR SAKES, WOMAN... YES!

THEN LET ME DO IT QUICKLY, AND BE DONE WITH THE SHAME!



ONCE AGAIN, WE WITNESS THIS LINCANNY SYMBIOSIS:

POWER DRAINS FROM THE SHIP INTO THE STANDING WOMAN--

--LIKE ELECTRICITY INTO-- A MACHINE.



THOR, WE HAVE WRONGED THEM.

THEY WERE CHEATED OF A NATURAL LIFE--

--EVEN AS WE MUTANTS WERE CHEATED BY THE COLONIZERS!



BOLAA IS RIGHT, MY FRIEND. YOU GAVE US YOUR PROTECTION BECAUSE WE'D BEEN USED BY THE RIGELLIANS \*--

YOU CAN DO NO LESS FOR THESE--OUR FELLOW OUTCASTS!

\* THOR SAVED THE MUTANTS FROM DEATH IN #218. --R.T.



VERY WELL, WE SHALL SIDE WITH THEE, AVALON!

SINCE 'TIS TO OUR PURPOSE TO MEET THY MASTERS, WHOSE VISAGE WE HAVE NEVER SEEN--

--LET US GO TO THEM--



--AND NO POWER IN THE UNIVERSE SHALL DARE TURN US ASIDE!

TO THE SURFACE OF THE SCOOP, ASSGARDIAN.

WE MAY GUIDE OUR FLIGHT FROM THERE!



**THE BLACK STARS: EACH A SPINNING SPHERE THE SIZE OF THREE JUPITERS, EACH THE SOURCE OF A TERROR WHICH HAS STRUCK DEEP INTO THE HEARTS OF THESE GODS AND MEN.**

**SET IN A BILLION-MILE-WIDE PENTAGON AROUND A GIANT BLAZING STAR, THESE FIVE PLANETS HAVE CROSSED THE YAWNING VOID OF INTRA-GALACTIC SPACE--AND NOW, ARRIVING IN OUR GALAXY, THEY REQUIRE ENERGY--**

**--ENERGY TO SURVIVE-- AND TO FUEL THEIR GIGANTIC SPACE DRIVE--**

**--ENERGY THEY CAN OBTAIN ONLY BY COMPLETELY DESTROYING ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEMS--AND THEN COLLECTING THE COSMIC DEBRIS OF THAT DESTRUCTION IN MASSIVE SCOOPS--**

**--ONE OF WHICH NOW SUPPORTS TWO NEARLY MYTHIC FIGURES!**

**THOR, THE LIVING GOD OF THUNDER--**

**AND AVALON, KNIGHT OF THE INNER REALM!**



AS OUR HEROES DRAW CLOSER TO THE SURFACE OF THE MYSTERIOUS PLANET BELOW, THE SPACE SCOOP REWINDING ON ITS INCREDIBLE UMBILICAL CORD--



--SOMETHING MOVES ON THE CLOUDY SURFACE OF THE SO-CALLED "BLACK STAR"--



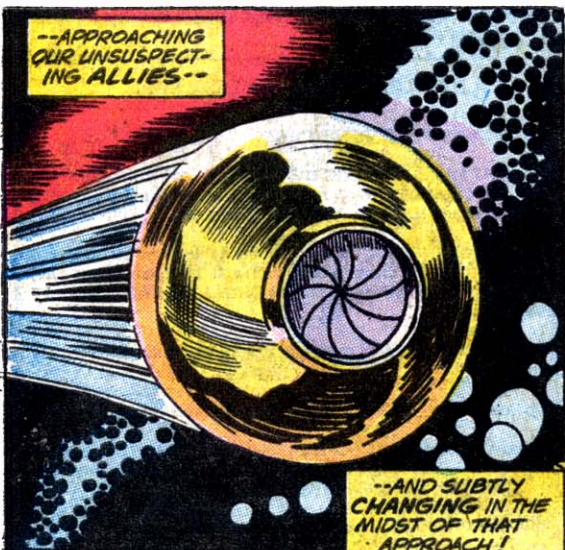
--SOMETHING SPHERICAL AND SOMEHOW VAGUELY THREATENING--



--SOMETHING WHICH SKIMS THROUGH DARK SPACE--

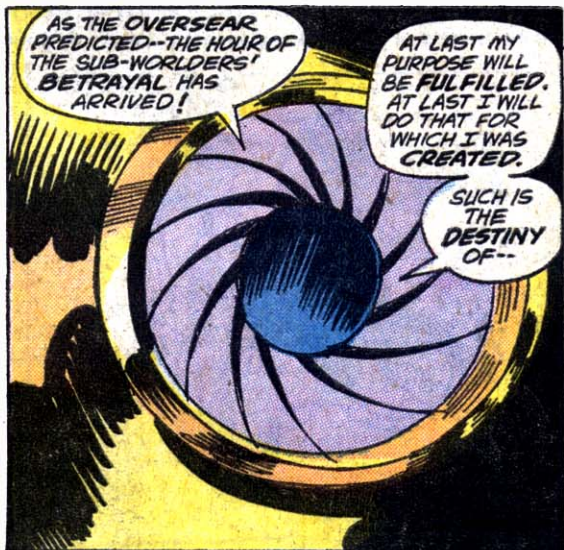


--APPROACHING OUR UNSUSPECTING ALLIES--



--AND SUBTLY CHANGING IN THE MIST OF THAT APPROACH!

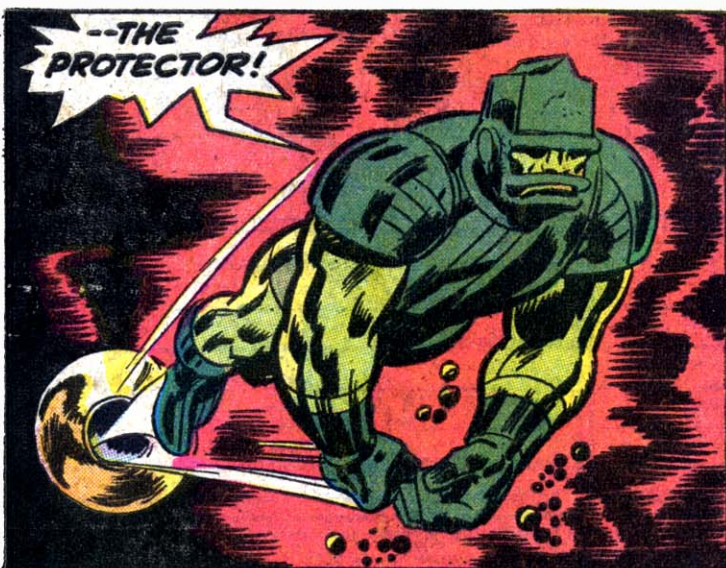
AS THE OVERSEAR PREDICTED--THE HOUR OF THE SUB-WORLDS' BETRAYAL HAS ARRIVED!



AT LAST MY PURPOSE WILL BE FULL FILLED. AT LAST I WILL DO THAT FOR WHICH I WAS CREATED.

SUCH IS THE DESTINY OF--

--THE PROTECTOR!



ASSGARDIAN... BEFORE US, SOME STAR-SPANNING MONSTROSITY!

WHAT DOES IT MEAN? WHO IS THIS CREATURE?

DOST THOU MEAN--TIS A STRANGER TO THEE?

COMPLETELY!



THEN, MY FRIEND--I FEAR FOR US BOTH--





--FOR YON STRANGER DO TH ATTACK US-- SO!

**TACK!**

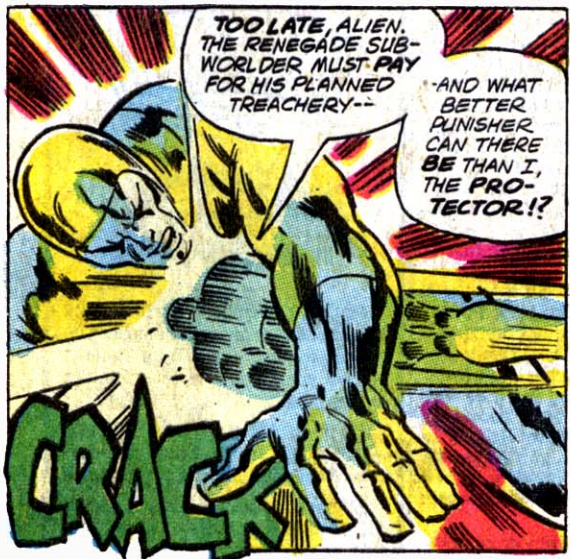


BACK, THOR! LET ME TAKE THE BRUNT OF THE BLAST!

**SPUNT**

YOUR STRENGTH IS NEEDED TO FREE MY--  
**ARRGH!**

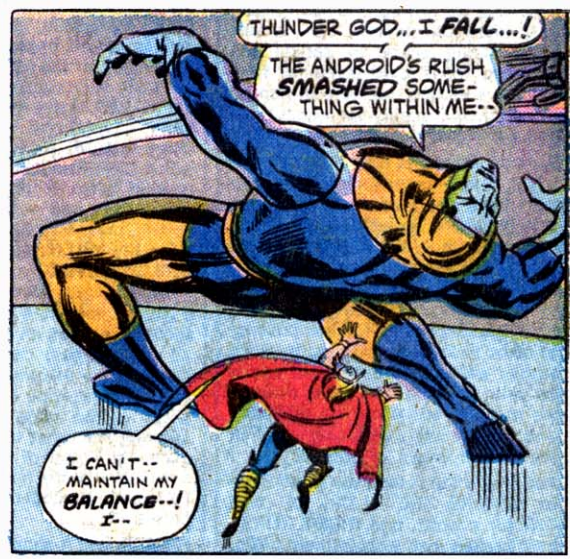
NAY, AVALON!  
NAY!



TOO LATE, ALIEN. THE RENEGADE SUB-WORLDER MUST PAY FOR HIS PLANNED TREACHERY--

--AND WHAT BETTER PUNISHER CAN THERE BE THAN I, THE PRO-TECTOR!?

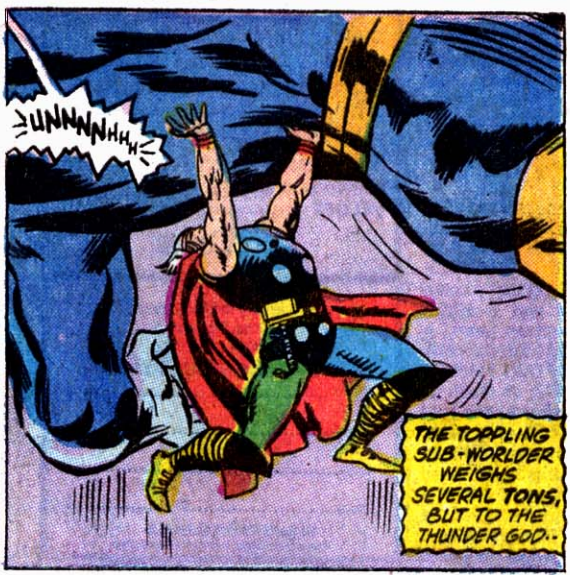
**CRACK**



THUNDER GOD... I FALL...!

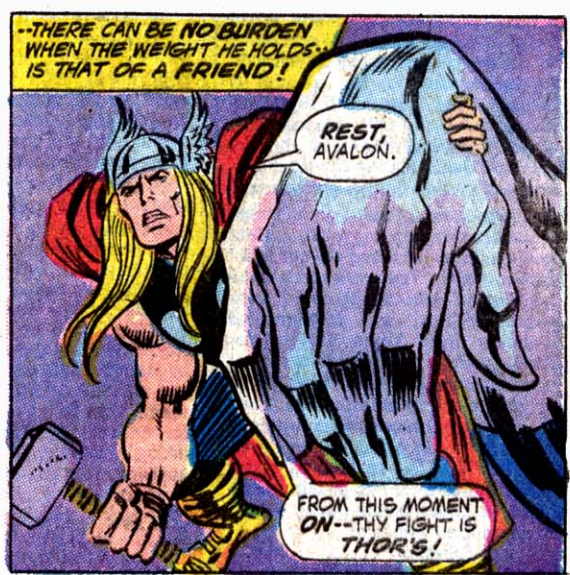
THE ANDROID'S RUSH SMASHED SOMETHING WITHIN ME--

I CAN'T-- MAINTAIN MY BALANCE--!  
I--



UNNNHHH

THE TOPPLING SUB-WORLDER WEIGHS SEVERAL TONS, BUT TO THE THUNDER GOD--



--THERE CAN BE NO BURDEN WHEN THE WEIGHT HE HOLDS IS THAT OF A FRIEND!

REST, AVALON.

FROM THIS MOMENT ON--THY FIGHT IS THOR'S!



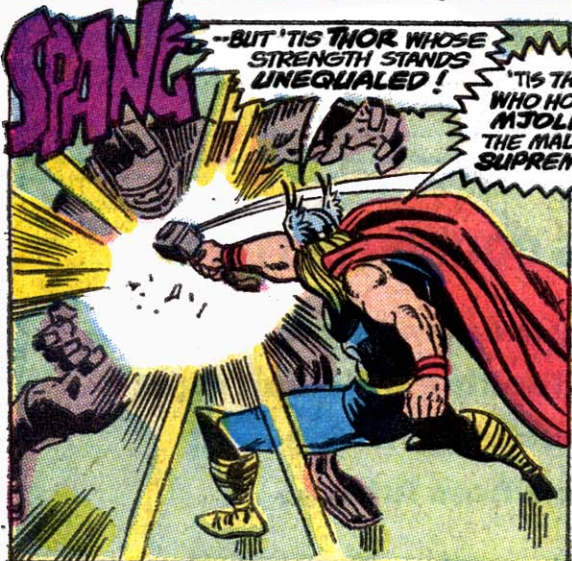


THAT WAS A FOOL-HARDY STATEMENT, STRANGER... ONE THAT WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE!

--TO KEEP FOR THEM THE PEACE THEY SO HOTLY CRAVE--AND WHICH THEY SO GLORIOUSLY DESERVE!

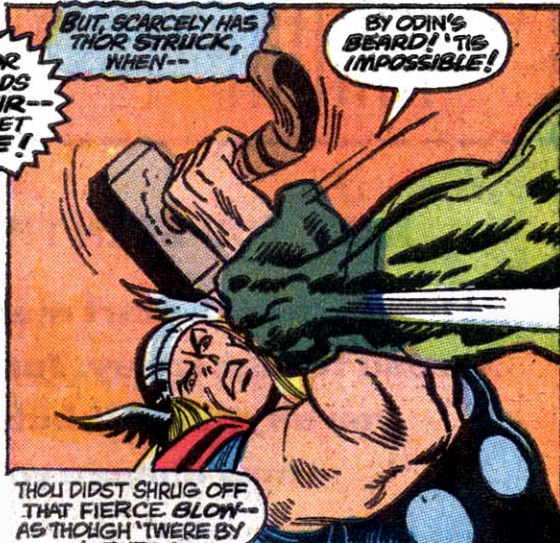
NO CREATURE ALIVE CAN PREVAIL AGAINST THE STRENGTH OF THE PROTECTOR, FOR I HAVE BEEN CREATED BY THE MASTERS OF THE BLACK STARS TO DEFEAT ALL LIVING BEINGS--

THOU ART POWERFUL, 'TIS TRUE--



--BUT 'TIS THOR WHOSE STRENGTH STANDS UNEQUALED!

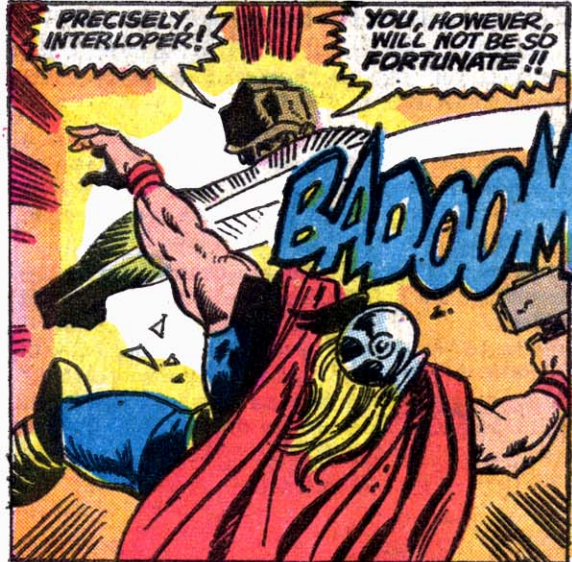
'TIS THOR WHO HOLDS MJOLNIR-- THE MALLET SUPREME!



BUT SCARCELY HAS THOR STRUCK, WHEN--

BY ODIN'S BEARD! 'TIS IMPOSSIBLE!

THOU DIDST SHRUG OFF THAT FIERCE BLOW-- AS THOUGH 'TWERE BY A FLEA!



PRECISELY, INTERLOPER!

YOU, HOWEVER, WILL NOT BE SO FORTUNATE!!

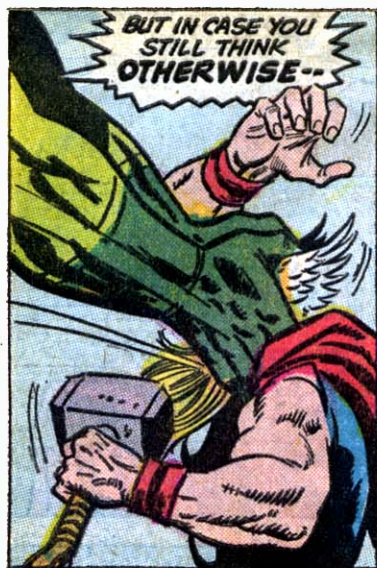
BADOOM!



I WAS CREATED TO PROTECT-- AND THIS SHALL I DO!

AND NEITHER YOU-- NOR THAT HUMANOID TRAITOR-- HAS THE STRENGTH AND GILE TO STOP ME!





BUT IN CASE YOU STILL THINK OTHERWISE--



--I WILL PROVE MYSELF--

--BY CRUSHING YOU!



YET, BEFORE THOSE MIGHTY HANDS CAN CLOSE--

--A MYSTIC HAMMER LIFTS--



--AND FALLS!

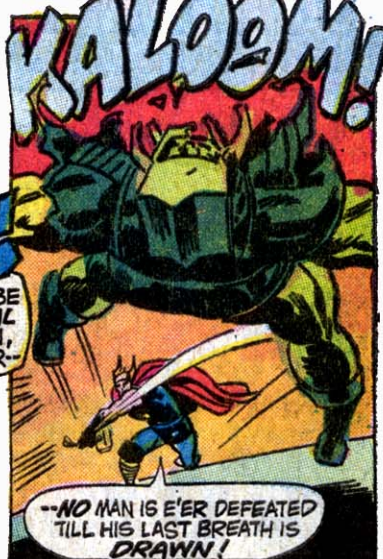
WHAMO!



NO! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! YOU WERE DEFEATED--  
K K K L L N N G G G!

KRAM!

LET THIS BE THY FINAL LESSON, MONSTER--



VALOOM!

--NO MAN IS E'ER DEFEATED TILL HIS LAST BREATH IS DRAWN!



AND E'EN THEN, 'TIS MOST UNWISE FOR THE VICTOR TO ASSUME THE BATTLE IS ENDED--

--FOR WITH GOD AND MAN, A WAR IS NE'ER OVER--TILL THE ULTIMATE WRONG IS SET ARIGHT--

CHOM!

--AND THE FINAL VILLAIN IS DONE!



AND SO THE SPACE-SCOOP CONTINUES TO JOURNEY TOWARD ITS PLACE OF ORIGIN, THE MIST-CLOUDED SURFACE OF A BLACK STAR...A SURFACE WHICH DRAWS EVER NEARER, ITS DARK MYSTERY ABOUT TO BE REVEALED...

I'M PLEASED THE PROTECTOR'S ASSAULT ONLY STUNNED ME, THOR--FOR I'VE NEVER SEEN THE SURFACE OF MY MASTER'S WORLD!

DIDST THOU SPEND THY LIFE WITHIN THIS SHIP?

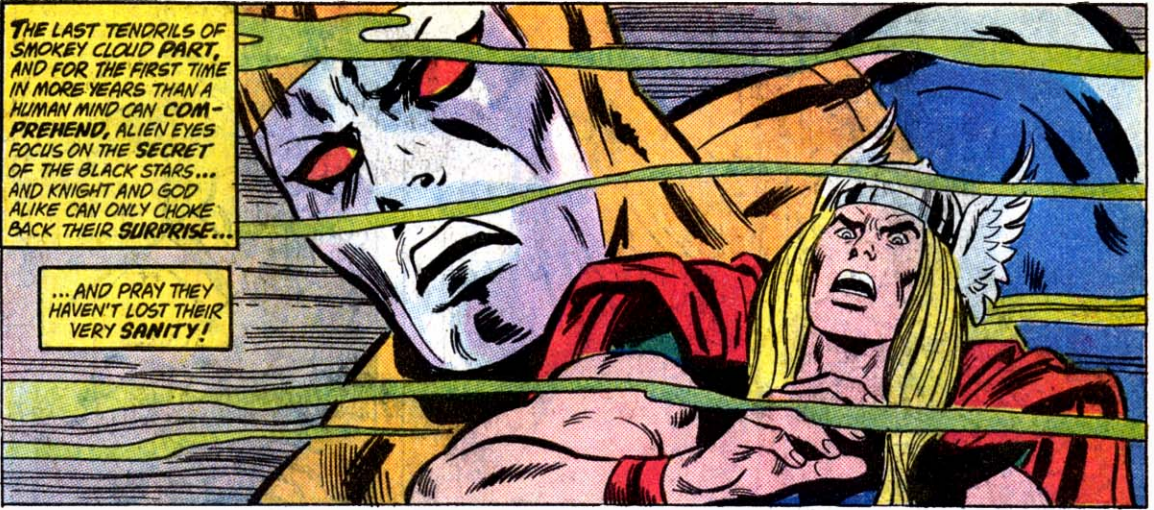
FROM BIRTH! I NEVER...WAIT!

THE MISTS ARE CLEARING... WE'RE THERE! THE SURFACE OF THE BLACK STAR!



THE LAST TENDRILS OF SMOKEY CLOUD PART, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MORE YEARS THAN A HUMAN MIND CAN COMPREHEND, ALIEN EYES FOCUS ON THE SECRET OF THE BLACK STARS... AND KNIGHT AND GOD ALIKE CAN ONLY CHOKE BACK THEIR SURPRISE...

... AND PRAY THEY HAVEN'T LOST THEIR VERY SANITY!



**NEXT MONTH: Kragonn,** DARK LORD OF THE OUTER REALM!



**TO BE CONTINUED!**