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THE MIGHTY

THOR



YOU DARED TO INVAD... THE TOWER OF SOLITUDE, ASGARDIAN!



NOW YOU MUST FACE THE STORM GIANT'S RAGE!



When lame Dr. DONALD BLAKE strikes his wooden walking stick upon the ground, it becomes the mystic mallet MJOLNIR—and Blake is transformed into the Norse God of Thunder, Master of the Storm and the Lightning, Heir to the Throne of Immortal Asgard...

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

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**THERE SHALL COME...  
REVOLUTION!**

A MOMENT AGO, THE DAY WAS CLEAR; THE AFTERNOON SKY WAS A HAZY GRAYISH-BLUE, STREAKED WITH WISPY FINGERS OF UNCOMMITTED CLOUDS.

NOW, SUDDENLY, THE SKY IS BLACK, SCARRED BY JAGGED DAGGERS OF LIGHTNING, WASHED COLD WITH AN UNRELENTING RAIN!

IT IS A STORM TRULY WORTHY OF THE NAME THAT WELCOMES ITS GOLDEN-HAIRED MASTER HOME--

--BUT THE GOD OF THUNDER IS NOT AT ALL PLEASED AT HIS RECEPTION!



WE HAVE ARRIVED, MILADY JANE. THINE APARTMENT LIES JUST BELOW US.

A MOMENT LONGER-- AND THOU SHALT BE HOME!

THAT'S ASSUMING, OF COURSE, THIS ENTIRE BUILDING ISN'T SUDDENLY BLOWN AWAY BY THIS TERRIBLE STORM, THOR.

AYE, BELOVED, 'TIS INDEED A TEMPEST MOST UNNATURAL!



TO HAVE SPRUNG UP SO SWIFTLY... SO SAVAGELY... ONE WOULD THINK THE VERY HEAVENS THEMSELVES DO WRITHE IN VIOLENT TURMOIL!

BUT MAYHAP 'TIS MERELY...

H-H-HELLLP! HELP ME SOMEONE-- PLEASE!

THOR--LOOK! ON THE SIDE OF THAT BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET--!



"A WINDOW-WASHER WAS CAUGHT IN THE SUDDEN STORM-- AND HIS SUPPORT ROPES HAVE GIVEN WAY!"

NOOOOOOOO!



THEN STAND THEE BACK, JANE FOSTER-- AND GET THEE TO THY DWELLING PLACE!

WHAT NOW MUST NEEDS BE DONE, ONLY HE WHO WIELDS THE MYSTIC MJOLNIR CAN POSSIBLY DO!



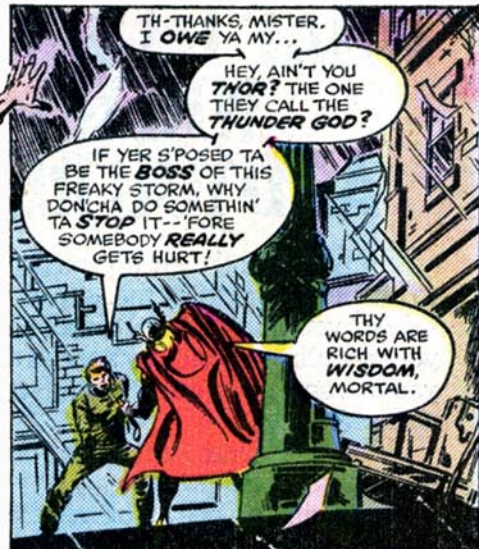
WITH BUT ONE BLOW, MINE ENCHANTED URU HAMMER COULD SHATTER YON PLUMMETING STRUCTURE--

-- BUT THEN THE FALLING FRAGMENTS MIGHT ENDANGER INNOCENT MORTALS FAR BELOW!



NAY, 'TIS NOT THE STRENGTH OF MINE MYSTIC MALLET THAT IS CALLED FOR HERE--

HOLY CROW--!





THOUGH THOU DOST POSSESS THE POWER TO TEAR THIS VERY **PLANET** ASUNDER, STILL SHALL THE PRINCE OF ASGARD NEVER **FALTER!**

STILL SHALL THE SON OF ODIN NEVER **WITHDRAW!**



THOUGH THOU DOST SEEK TO SEAR THE VERY **FLESH** FROM OFF MY BONES, STILL IS THOR THY **MASTER--**

--AND STILL SHALL I **PREVAIL!!**

FOR AN INSTANT, THE SEETHING ENERGIES CORUSCATE UPON THE THUNDER GOD'S DEFIANT FORM--

--THEN SUDDENLY, THEY SPUTTER-- AND ARE GONE!



'TIS OVER, I HAVE WON.

THOUGH MY VERY **SOUL** CRIES OUT IN MORTAL AGONY...

...I...HAVE... WON.



AS SWIFTLY AS THEY HAD COME, THE STORM CLOUDS DISPERSE-- AND THE MANHATTAN SKY IS CLEAR ONCE MORE.

WELL, AT LEAST AS CLEAR AS IT EVER IS.

BUT THE THUNDER GOD'S THOUGHTS ARE NOT VERY CLEAR AT ALL...



WHY DID THE TEMPEST DEFEAT ITS MASTER? WHY DID IT SEEK TO DESTROY ME?

HATH MY FATHER STRIPPED ME OF MY GODLY POWERS? IF SO, WHY HATH HE NOT TOLD ME?

VERILY, I SHALL FIND NO ANSWERS HERE, I'D BEST RETURN TO JANE FOSTER'S SIDE.



PRESENTLY...

DARLING, THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE BACK. SOMETHING ELSE HAS HAPPENED IN YOUR ABSENCE.

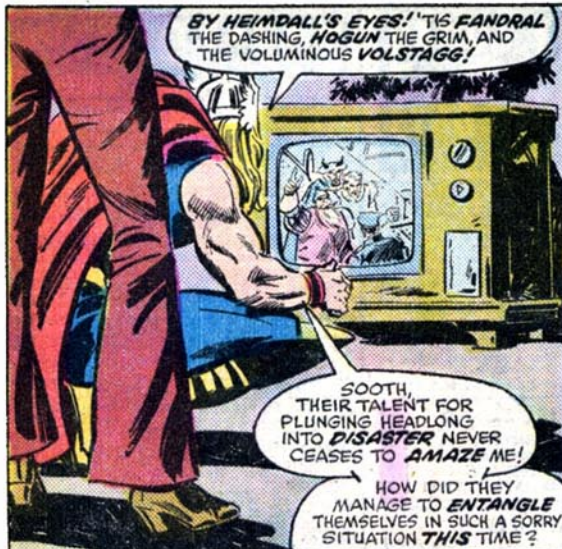
A NEW PROBLEM, MILADY? WHAT COULD IT POSSIBLY BE NOW?



TAKE A PEEK AT THE TELEVISION--AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!

THERE'S A MASSIVE TRAFFIC TIE-UP OVER IN CENTRAL PARK--

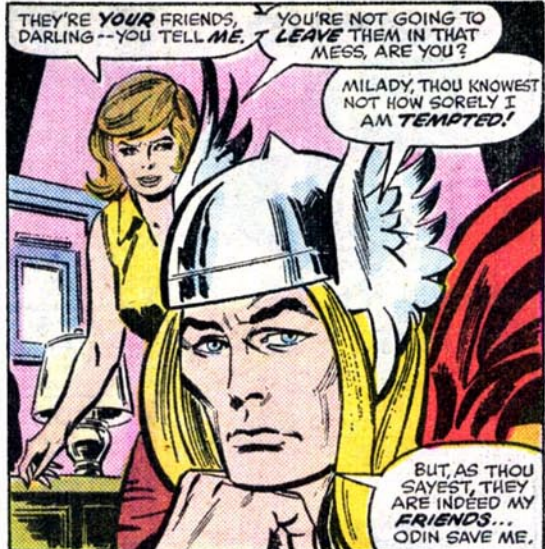
--AND YOU WON'T BELIEVE THE CAUSE OF IT!



BY HEIMDALL'S EYES! 'TIS FANDRAL THE DASHING, HOGUN THE GRIM, AND THE VOLUMINOUS VOLSTAGG!

SOOTH, THEIR TALENT FOR PLUNGING HEADLONG INTO DISASTER NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME!

HOW DID THEY MANAGE TO ENTANGLE THEMSELVES IN SUCH A SORRY SITUATION THIS TIME?



THEY'RE YOUR FRIENDS, DARLING--YOU TELL ME.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE THEM IN THAT MESS, ARE YOU?

MILADY, THOU KNOWEST NOT HOW SORELY I AM TEMPTED!

BUT, AS THOU SAYEST, THEY ARE INDEED MY FRIENDS... ODIN SAVE ME.



SINCE THEY DID COME TO JOIN ME IN MY EXILE,\* FANDRAL, HOGUN AND VOLSTAGG HAVE STOOD EVER STAUNCH AT MY SIDE.

THUS, WHATE'ER THEIR DIFFICULTIES, SO MUST THOR STAND BESIDE THEM...

...NO MATTER HOW EMBARRASSING THE SITUATION MIGHT BECOME!

\*ODIN CAST OUT GOLDILOCKS IN ISH #242.--LEN.



AND FRANKLY, THUNDER GOD, THINGS COULDN'T GET MUCH WORSE THAN THEY ARE NOW...

FIE UPON THEE, MORTAL! I SAY AGAIN--FIE!!

'TIS NOT VALIANT VOLSTAGG'S FAULT YON MISSHAPEN VEHICLE STRUCK ME--

--AND I'LL NOT LEAVE TILL YON SLUGGARD OF A DRIVER DOTH APOLOGIZE!

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, YOU OVERSTUFFED TURKEY! EITHER YOU GET YOUR FAT CARCASS OUTTA HERE NOW--

--OR I'M GONNA RUN YOU IN SO FAST YOUR SHOES WILL HAVE TO TAKE THE NEXT BUS!



MILORD THOR! THOU HAST RETURNED FROM THY STRUGGLE AGAINST FIRELORD!\*

AYE, VAST ONE.

BUT HAVE I RETURNED ONLY IN TIME TO SEE THEE HURLED INTO THIS FAIR CITY'S DUNGEONS?

\*AS WITNESSED IN THE PAST TWO ISSUES, RIGHT? --LIVELY LEN.



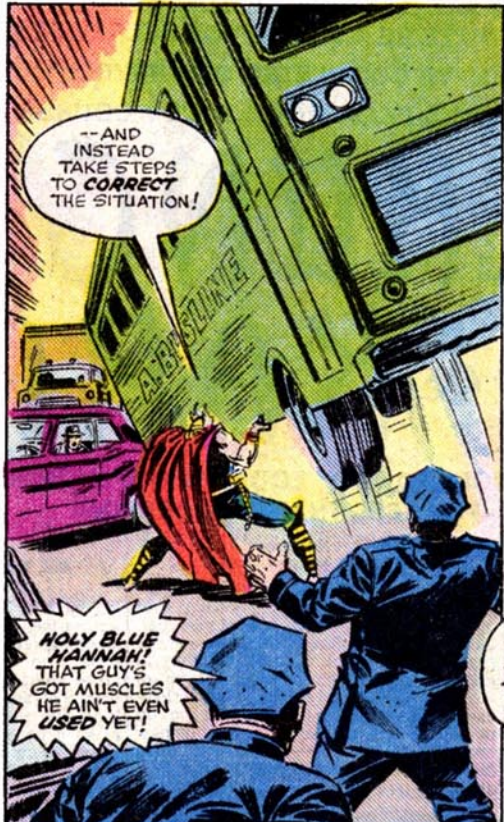
'TIS NOT MY FAULT, MILORD, LION-HEARTED VOLSTAGG WAS BUT STROLLING INNOCENTLY ALONG THIS NOISY THOROUGHFARE, WHEN I WAS STRUCK SAVAGELY FROM BEHIND!

THE DRIVER OF THE VEHICLE CLAIMED HE HAD NOT THE FUEL TO GO AROUND THE ENORMOUS ONE!

NOW THESE BLUE-GARBED MORTALS DO ACCUSE US OF CREATING SOME UNHEARD-OF CONFECTION CALLED A TRAFFIC JAM!



SURELY IF ENSNARING THE TRAFFIC IS ALL THOU DOST STAND **BLAMED** OF, 'TWOULD BE FAR **SIMPLER** INDEED TO CEASE POINTING THINE **ACCUSING FINGER**--



--AND INSTEAD TAKE STEPS TO **CORRECT** THE SITUATION!

**HOLY BLUE HANNAH!** THAT GUY'S GOT MUSCLES HE AIN'T EVEN **USED** YET!



**HEY! PUT ME DOWN, YA LONG-HAIRED WEIRDO!**

YER GONNA FOUL UP MY **METER** AN' EVERYTHIN'!

AS THOU DOST **WISH**, MORTAL ...

-- **AFTER** I HAVE POINTED THY VEHICLE IN THE **PROPER** DIRECTION!



**SEVERAL MINUTES (AND SEVERAL DOZEN INCREDIBLE AUTO MANEUVERS) LATER, PASSING PEDESTRIANS ARE STARTLED BY A SPECTACLE THEY HAVE NEVER BEFORE SEEN ...**

**... AND, FRANKLY, NEVER REALLY EXPECTED TO SEE!**



WELL, IF THAT DON'T BEAT **ALL!**

I--I DON'T **BELIEVE** IT! I BEEN ON THIS BEAT FOR **FIFTEEN YEARS**--

--AND THIS IS THE **FIRST** TIME I'VE EVER SEEN TRAFFIC REALLY **MOVIN'** DURING THE **RUSH HOUR!**

TALK ABOUT **MOVING!** GRAB A LOOK AT **GOLDDLOCKS** AND HIS **CHUMS!**



**COME**, MY BROTHERS--AT-ARMS! MILADY JANE DOTH **AWAIT** US--

--AND YE HAVE CREATED **PANDEMONIUM** ENOW FOR ONE DAY!

BUT COULD WE NOT **WALK** TO THY LADY'S ABODE, FRIEND THOR?

THOUGH WELL-FAMED VOLSTAGG DOTH TRULY POSSESS THE **HEART** OF AN EAGLE, SADLY I LACK ITS **WINGS!**

**SHORTLY...**

ODD, WHEN I LEFT HER, JANE FOSTER WAS QUITE ALONE IN HER DWELLING...

... YET NOW DO I HEAR TWO VOICES RISING FROM WITHIN!

NAY, MILORD-- 'TIS MERELY THE VIOLENT BEATING OF MY HEART!

AFTER OUR MAD JOURNEY HERE, IT FAIRLY THUNDERS IN MY BREAST!

HERE, DRINK THIS. YOU'LL FEEL MUCH...

AYE, MY LOVE! BUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN MY ABSENCE THIS TIME?

**THOR!?!**

WHO DO TH LIEN SO STILL UPON YON...

BY ODIN! COULD IT BE...?

MILORD THOR! IS IT TRULY THEE? HAST THOU RETURNED AT LAST?

AYE, BRAVE BALDER... 'TIS I. BUT WHAT BRINGS THEE HERE TO EARTH?

WHY IS THY VERY GARB IN TATTERS?

'TIS A MOST WOEFUL TALE INDEED, MY PRINCE!

THE REALM ETERNAL IS IN DIRE JEOPARDY, MILORD! IN THE DAYS PAST, THINE OWN OMNIPOTENT FATHER HATH EXILED HIS GRAND VIZIER TO THE TOWER OF SOLITUDE-- AND INSTALLED THE EVIL IGRON IN HIS PLACE!

SINCE THEN THE ALL-FATHER HATH GROWN EVER COLDER, EVER MORE CRUEL!

HE DO TH ACT NOW WITHOUT RHYME, WITHOUT REASON-- AND HIS ACTIONS ARE CRUMBLING THE VERY FOUNDATION OF THE GOLDEN REALM!

VERILY, MY PRINCE-- LORD ODIN HATH GONE MAD!!

BUT EVEN AS ODIN CONDEMNED ME, EVEN AS ALL THE GODS DID TURN AGAINST ME, I SWIFTLY FLED ACROSS THE RAINBOW BRIDGE TO SEEK THEE OUT!

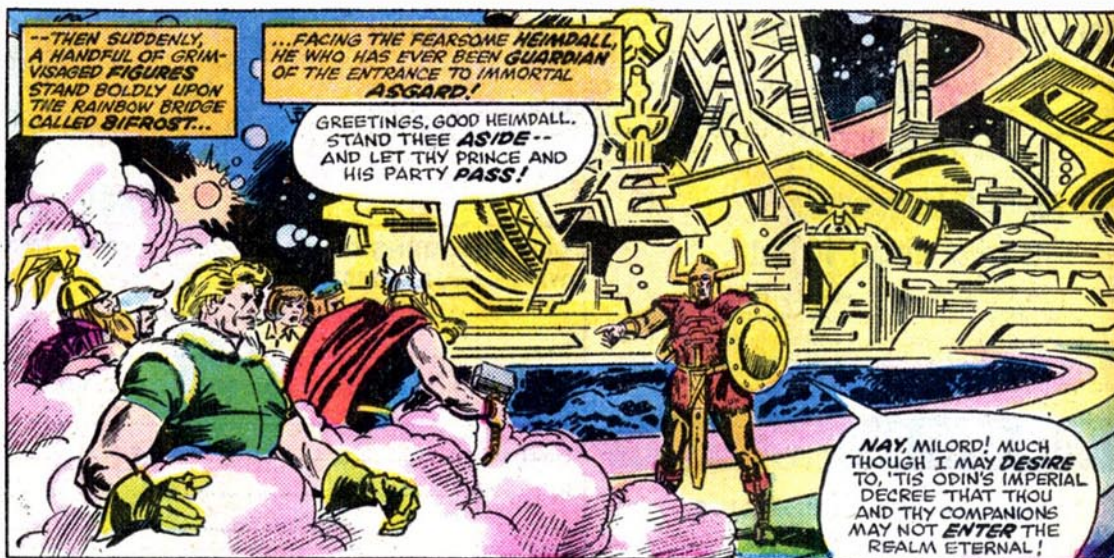
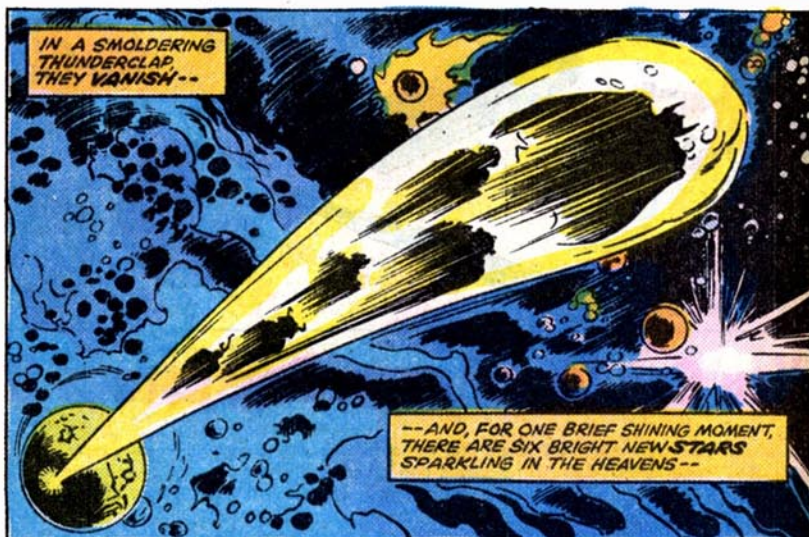
THOU MUST RETURN TO ASGARD IMMEDIATELY, LORD THOR-- FOR ONLY THOU COULDEST HOPE TO FACE THY FATHER'S MADNESS-- AND TRIUMPH!

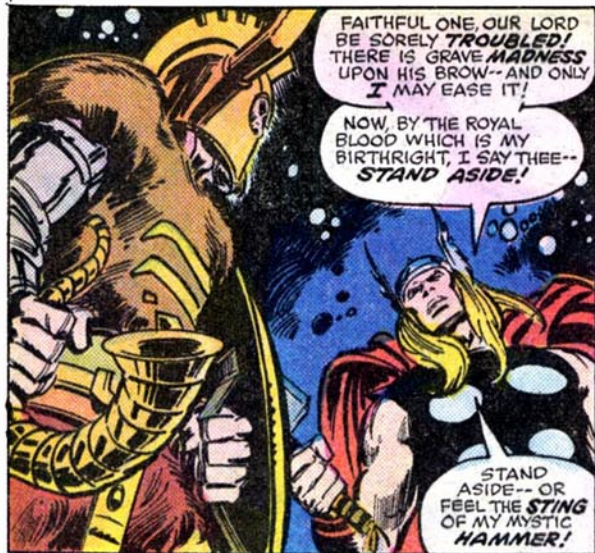
THEN FLY TO IMMORTAL ASGARD I SHALL, MY FRIEND-- AND I SHALL BATTLE ALL THE REALM ETERNAL IF NEEDS I MUST TILL MY FATHER'S INSANITY HATH BEEN CURED!

SO SWEARS THOR!

SO SWEARS THE SON OF ODIN!!







FAITHFUL ONE, OUR LORD BE SORELY **TROUBLED!** THERE IS GRAVE **MADNESS** UPON HIS BROW-- AND ONLY **I** MAY EASE IT!

NOW, BY THE ROYAL BLOOD WHICH IS MY BIRTHRIGHT, I SAY THEE-- **STAND ASIDE!**

STAND ASIDE-- OR FEEL THE **STING** OF MY MYSTIC **HAMMER!**



THOU WOULDST RAISE THY **HAND** AGAINST THE LOYAL **HEIMDALL?**

THEN 'TIS **THY** BROW UPON WHICH **MADNESS** RESTS-- AND FOR THINE OWN **SAFETY**, YE MUST BE **SUBDUED!**



THE LOYAL HEIMDALL PURSES HIS LIPS, AND THE TRUMPET OF VIGILANCE SOUNDS ITS CLARION CALL!

THEN, THE AIR IS ABRUPTLY FILLED WITH THE THUNDEROUS CLATTER OF IRON-CLAD HOOFES POUNDING OVER COBBLESTONES OF GOLD--

--AND, WITH THE CRY OF BATTLE RISING AMONG THEM, ODIN'S OWN ELITE GUARD CHARGES FORTH--

--STRAIGHT TOWARDS A STEADFAST WALL OF FLESH!



THEY HEED THEE **NOT**, FRIEND THOR!

I WILL SAY THEE **ONCE**, GOOD WARRIORS-- LET US **PASS!**

STILL DO THEY RACE **TOWARD** US, **HATRED** GLEAMING IN THEIR EYES!

**REFUSE--** AND THE BLOOD THAT IS SPILT WILL BE ON **YOUR** HANDS!



THEN HAVE AT THEM,  
MY BROTHERS-IN-ARMS!

AND  
SHAMED BE  
HE WHO FIRST  
CRIES  
HOLD!

WE STRIKE  
NOW FOR THE  
VERY SOUL OF  
OMNIPOTENT  
ODIN!

AYE--  
FOR  
ODIN!!

FOR  
ASSSGAAARRD!!!



STAND YE BACK,  
YE RABBLE--  
BACK!!

CHOOM

NAUGHT THAT  
LIVES MAY  
STAY ME  
FROM MY FATHER'S  
SIDE!



THERE ARE AS MANY AS THE  
PEBBLES UPON THE BEACH,  
FRIEND FANDRAL!

THRACK!

THEN LIKE THE  
PEBBLES LET THEM BE  
CRUSHED BEFORE OUR  
UNRELENTING TIDE!



THOUGH IT DOETH **GRIEVE** ME TO LIFT MY **SWORD** AGAINST MY FELLOW IMMORTALS, STILL WILL I STRIKE WITHOUT **MERCY**--

--FOR **ODIN** AND THE **REALM ETERNAL!**



THEN STRIKE **SWIFTLY**, GOOD **BALDER**--

--AND MAKE THINE EVERY **BLOW COUNT!**

FOR **INTERMINABLE** MOMENTS, THE **BATTLE RAGES**...



...AND THEN, ALL AT ONCE-- THERE IS **SILENCE!**

THE STRUGGLE BE **DONE**, MY BRETHREN.

THERE BE NONE LEFT TO STAND AGAINST US!

NAY, THUNDER GOD! **ONE** REMAINS-- AND HE SHALL **OPPOSE** THESE UNTO **DEATH!**

MILORD, LOOK **BEHIND** THESE!



IF THOU WOULDST STILL **DEFY** THY FATHER'S DECREE, MY PRINCE-- THEN BEST **SLAY** ME, AND BE **DONE** WITH IT!

FOR ONLY IN **DEATH** WILL LOYAL HEIMDALL **BETRAY** HIS POST!



NAY, VIGILANT ONE! THOU ART FAR TOO **NOBLE** TO THROW THY **LIFE** AWAY WITH SO **FUTILE** A GESTURE!

THUS DOES VOLSTAGG GRANT THEE THE GIFT OF **SLEEP**, MY GOOD AND FAITHFUL FRIEND...

...AND MAYEST THOU **FORGIVE** ME WHEN THOU DOST AT LAST **AWAKEN!**



H-HE LIES SO **STILL**, FRIEND THOR, HAVE I...??

NAY, VAST ONE, THOU DIDST ONLY WOUND HIS **DIGNITY**. GOOD HEIMDALL WILL **RECOVER**...

...AND THE **BARDS** WILL SOME DAY **SING** OF HIS **VALOR!**



NOW GATHER THE CLOAKS OF THE FALLEN ABOUT YE, MY FRIENDS, ERE WE ENTER THE CITY ROYAL.

'TWOULD NOT DO FOR US TO BE RECOGNIZED ERE WE DESIRE IT SO!

I FEAR, MILORD, 'TWILL NOT BE THE CITY THOU DOST REMEMBER!



AYE, BRAVE BALDER, IT APPEARS THOU SPEAKEST A'RIGHT!

VERILY, THE GOLDEN REALM DOTH SEEM SOMEHOW SORELY TARNISHED!



NE'ER BEFORE HAVE I SEEN SUCH SQUALOR IN THE STREETS...SUCH PAIN AND CONUSION ETCHED UPON THE FACES OF THE PEOPLE!

MY FATHER HATH DONE ALL THIS?



AYE, MY PRINCE, YET STRANGELY, DESPITE ALL THIS, STILL DO MOST OF THE MASSES STAND BESIDE OUR MONARCH MOST MAD...

...OUT OF BLIND OBEDIENCE... OUT OF MISPLACED LOYALTY... OR MAYHAP, OUT OF FEAR!

THEN WE WILL BE SORELY OUT-NUMBERED IF WE ARE FORCED TO STRIKE AGAINST MY FATHER!



AYE, THUNDER GOD, WE WILL BE OUT-NUMBERED INDEED...

...BUT WE WILL NOT BE ALONE!

WHAT MEANEST THOU, BRAVE ONE?

PRAY SEE FOR THYSELF, MILORD.



A HANDFUL OF GOOD WARRIORS, HUDDLED LIKE DARK CONSPIRATORS ABOUT THE CANDLELIGHT!

INDEED WE ARE NOT MANY, LORD THOR--

--BUT OUR VERY LIVES ARE PLEDGED TO SAVE IMMORTAL ASGARD!





AND WHAT DOST THOU PROPOSE I DO ABOUT THAT FACT, FRIEND IGRON?

'TIS FOR THEE TO SAY, ALMIGHTY ONE, THINE IS THE POWER--

--AND THE THUNDER GOD IS NOTHING IF NOT THE ALL-FATHER'S SON!

AYE, SLY ONE, THOR IS INDEED ODIN'S OFFSPRING.



BUT IF HE DOTH DARE TO LIFT HIS HAND AGAINST THE ONE WHO NOW SITS UPON THIS THRONE--

--I DO SWEAR TO THEE, BY THE FIRE THAT DOTH RAGE WITHIN MY BREAST--

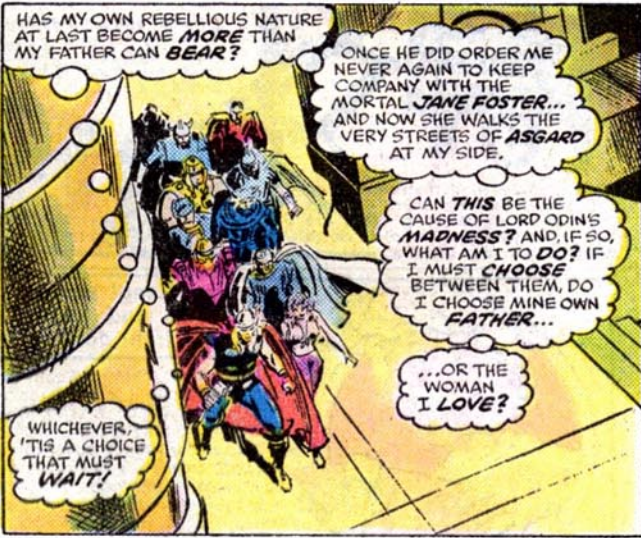
--THOR SHALL BE ONLY A CORPSE!

AND THE FALL OF NIGHT ONLY MIRRORS THE DARKNESS IN THE THUNDER GOD'S OWN SOUL...



WHAT HATH DRIVEN MY MOST NOBLE FATHER INSANE? IS IT MERELY THE INFLUENCE OF THE EVIL IGRON, AS BALDER DOTH SAY...

...OR IS IT SOMETHING MORE?



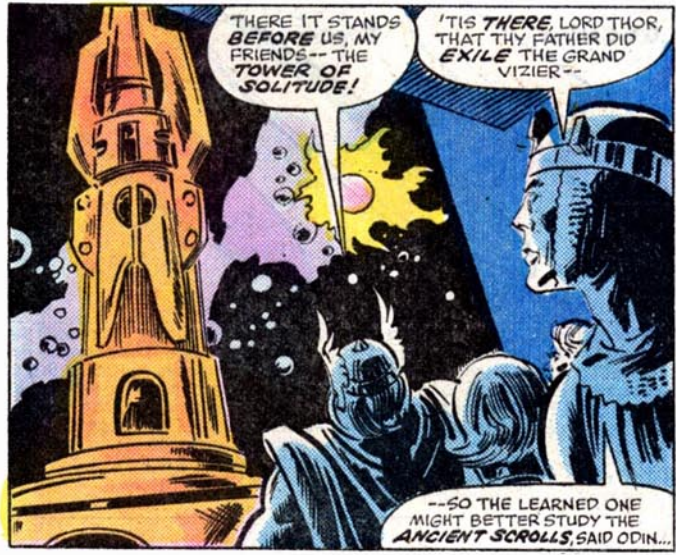
HAS MY OWN REBELLIOUS NATURE AT LAST BECOME MORE THAN MY FATHER CAN BEAR?

ONCE HE DID ORDER ME NEVER AGAIN TO KEEP COMPANY WITH THE MORTAL JANE FOSTER... AND NOW SHE WALKS THE VERY STREETS OF ASGARD AT MY SIDE.

CAN THIS BE THE CAUSE OF LORD ODIN'S MADNESS? AND IF SO, WHAT AM I TO DO? IF I MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN THEM, DO I CHOOSE MINE OWN FATHER...

...OR THE WOMAN I LOVE?

WHICHEVER, 'TIS A CHOICE THAT MUST WAIT!



THERE IT STANDS BEFORE US, MY FRIENDS-- THE TOWER OF SOLITUDE!

'TIS THERE, LORD THOR, THAT THY FATHER DID EXILE THE GRAND VIZIER--

--SO THE LEARNED ONE MIGHT BETTER STUDY THE ANCIENT SCROLLS, SAID ODIN...



...BUT BALDER WONDERS WHAT NEED A SCHOLAR HAS FOR SO FEARSOME A GUARD?!

"IT WILL NOT BE EASY TO ENTER YON TOWER, MIGHTY THOR."





**BUT AS THE THUNDER GOD ROUNDS THE WINDING STAIRS...**

COME CLOSER, LITTLE ONE!  
ONE STEP MORE--AND I SHALL CRUSH  
YOU IN MY ALL-ENVELOPING FIST!

BY THE RAINBOW  
SPAN! 'TIS A  
STORM GIANT!

ODIN HAS SET ONE OF  
ASGARD'S GREATEST  
FOES TO GUARD THE  
AGED VIZIER!

AND, BY ODIN'S COMMAND, ALL WHO  
SEEK TO FREE THE OLD ONE MUST  
BE DESTROYED...

SKRAKK!

...LIKE  
THIS!!

THY BATTLE-  
AXE BE SWIFT  
AND STRONG,  
GIANT ONE!

BUT AFTER ALL THE  
MILLENNIA OUR TWO RACES  
HAVE BEEN AT WAR, THOU  
SHOULDEST KNOW--

GROOM!

--NOTHING  
CAN MATCH  
THE POWER OF  
THE MYSTIC  
MALLET  
MJOLNIR!

THOU WOULDST DO  
WELL TO DWELL  
ON THAT, OGRE,  
WHEN THOU DOST  
AWAKEN...

...IF THOU DOST  
AWAKEN!

AND AS THE MIGHTY ASGARDIAN'S  
LEATHER-CLAD FEET SLAP SOFTLY  
ALONG THE GRIM TOWER'S  
TWISTING CORRIDORS...

MY FATHER'S MADNESS  
MUST BE GREAT INDEED,  
THAT HE WOULD IMPRISON  
HIS CLOSEST COMRADE  
THUS.

BUT MAYHAP THE  
WISE ONE CAN SHED  
SOME LIGHT ON THIS  
DARK MYSTERY...

...WHEN I  
FIND HIM!

MILORD THOR!  
PRITHEE--OVER  
HERE!

ZOUNDS!  
'TIS THE  
GRAND VIZIER'S  
OWN GNARLED  
HAND--!



**NEXT ISSUE:** BECAUSE YOU DEMANDED IT, THE RETURN OF KARNILLA THE HORN QUEEN... AND THE RETURN OF THE STUNNING SIF! PLUS, THE MOST STARTLING SHOCK ENDING OF ALL! BE HERE FOR...

# THE THRONE AND THE FURY!