

MARVEL®



the mighty THOR

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FEB



STAN LEE PRESENTS: RAGNAROK AND RUIN!

ASGARD, HOME OF THE FABLED NORSE GODS!

AND BEFORE ITS GATES STANDS SURTUR, FIERY RULER OF THE LAND OF MUSPELHEIM...

EVEN AS HIS HORDES RAVAGE THE EARTH, SURTUR CONFRONTS ODIN, LORD OF ASGARD...

...AND THE STARS SHIVER IN THEIR ETERNAL COURSES.

STAND ASIDE, ALLFATHER. I HAVE BROKEN THE RAINBOW BRIDGE, CRUSHED ITS GUARDIAN, HEIMDALL, AND DEFEATED THE MIGHTY THOR!*

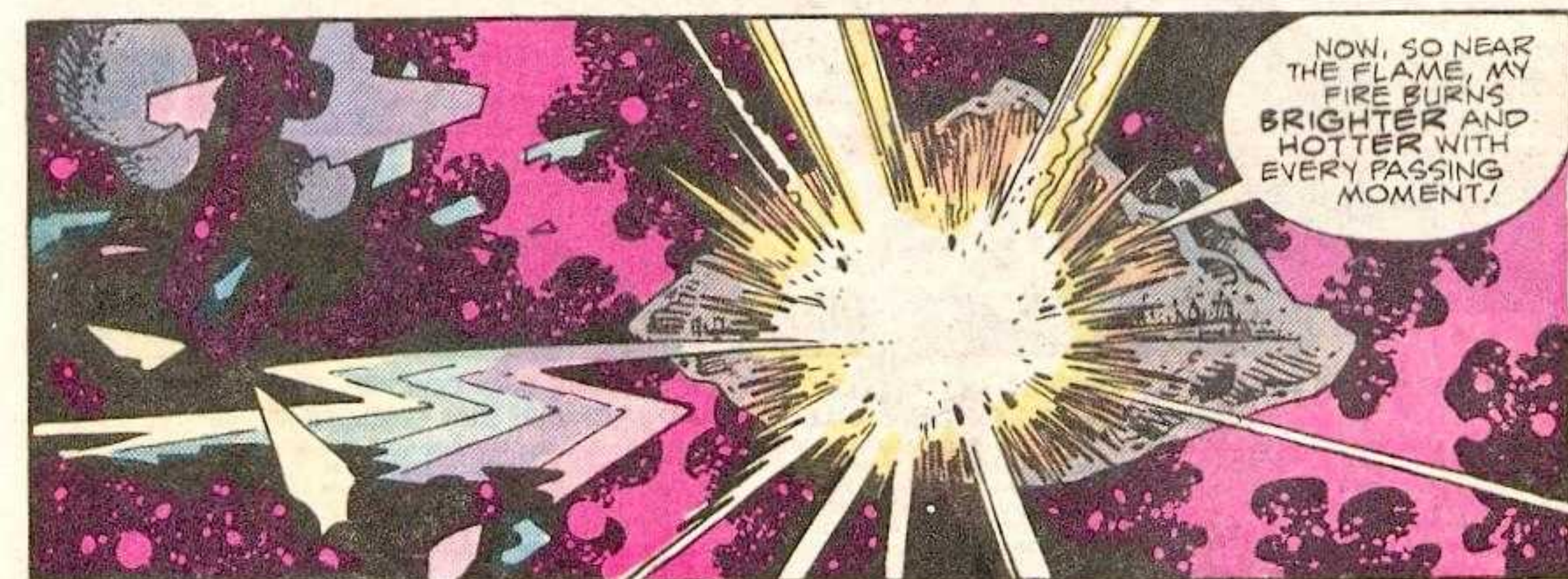
I HAVE COME FOR THE ETERNAL FLAME YOU STOLE FROM ME IN THE BEGINNING OF TIME...

...AND I WILL NOT BE DENIED!

*LAST ISSUE.

ART AND STORY: WALTER SIMONSON • LETTERS: JOHN WORKMAN, JR. • COLORS: CHRISTIE SCHEELE
EDITING: MARK GRUENWALD • EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: JIM SHOOTER

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NONE
HAVE
SUCCEEDED!



GARRAGH!



SUCH IS
THE POWER
OF THE SONS
OF BOR, GREAT
SURTUR. THE POWER
I GAINED WHEN
YOU SLEW MY
BROTHERS!



POWER
ENOUGH
TO DENY
YOU THE
DESTRUCTION
YOU SEEK...
FOREVER



KRAATHSOOM!

PERHAPS
THAT WAS
TRUE ONCE,
LITTLE
GOD.

BUT THIS TIME I AM ARMED WITH THE SWORD, TWILIGHT!

AND THE ODIN-POWER CAN NO LONGER HOLD ME!

SLASHKKKKK!

AND THE
ODIN-POWER
CAN NO LONGER
HOLD ME!

SLASHKKKKK!

THE ETERNAL
FLAME AND
THE SWORD,
ODIN!

CAN YOU
HEAR THEM?
THEY CALL
TO ONE
ANOTHER!

YOU HAVE
SPOKEN OF
POWER!
NOW FEEL
THE MIGHT
OF SURTUR
IN HIS
GLORY!

WHIRRRRRRRRRRR

YOU HAVE
SPOKEN OF
POWER!
NOW FEEL
THE MIGHT
OF SURTUR
IN HIS
GLORY!

CAN YOU
HEAR THEM?
THEY CALL
TO ONE
ANOTHER!

THE FORCE OF THE BLOW
SENDS SHOCK WAVES
RUMBLING THROUGHOUT
THE NINE WORLDS...

THE FORCE OF THE BLOW
SENDS SHOCK WAVES
RUMBLING THROUGHOUT
THE NINE WORLDS...

...BUT IN NEW YORK CITY, THE TREMBLING PASSES UNHEEDED AS THE CITY REELS BENEATH THE ON-SLAUGHT OF SURTUR'S DEMONS, THE SONS OF MUSPELL*!

AND BETA RAY BILL, COMMANDER OF THE FORCES OF ASGARD, ASSESSES THE SITUATION.

MORE DEMONS ARE ARRIVING THROUGH THE WARP GATE ATOP THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING EACH SECOND.

AND THE GODDESS SIF LEADS THE HEROES OF VALHALLA IN A CHARGE AGAINST THE EVER INCREASING FOE.

*THOR # 350-351.

BUT THIS GATE IS ONLY ONE OF MANY SCATTERED ACROSS THE WORLD.

THOUGH MY HEART FEARS FOR HER SAFETY, I COULD NOT PREVENT HER GOING!

EVEN IF WE WIN HERE, WE HAVE ONLY BEGUN TO DEAL WITH OUR ENEMY.

WE NEED TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THESE CREATURES!

THE DEMONS WITHDRAW A PACE TO BATTLE THE EINHERJAR.*

HA! NO DOUBT, HOGUN, THEY FALL BACK IN ABJECT TERROR BEFORE VALOROUS VOLSTAGG, THE LION OF ASGARD!

NO DOUBT, VOLSTAGG, THEY FALL BACK BEFORE THE HOT AIR THE LION EXHALES LEST THEY BE SCALDED TO DEATH!

*HEROES OF VALHALLA.

SAVE THY BREATH, MY WINDY FRIEND. THE EINHERJAR ALONE CANNOT DEFEAT THE DEMONS AND EVEN FANDRAL FEARS THE OUTCOME AGAINST THIS ENDLESS TIDE!

VOLSTAGG! SPARE A DEMON! WE NEED TO TALK TO ONE!

VERY WELL, BILL. I HAVE A LIKELY LAD HERE.

BASH

BILL! I THINK I'VE FOUND A WAY TO SHUT THE GATE OFF WITHOUT DESTROYING IT!

HOW, REED?

I'VE BEEN EXAMINING THE WARP GATE CAREFULLY THROUGH THESE ELECTRONIC SCANNERS.

IF I'M RIGHT, WE MAY EVEN BE ABLE TO REVERSE THE GATE'S TRANSMISSION AND ATTACK THE DEMONS AT THEIR SOURCE.

EXCELLENT! BUT THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO CAPTURE THE GATE!

AND THAT MAY PROVE MORE DIFFICULT THAN DESTROYING IT!

A WALL OF
DEMONS STANDS
BETWEEN US AND
THE WARP GATE.


AND BILL HAS
ORDERED THE EINHERJAR
TO FALL BACK AND RETREAT
ONCE WE HAVE BROKEN
THE DEMONS' LINE.

MEANWHILE, THUNDERING
ABOVE MANHATTAN RIDE
THE EINHERJAR GALLOP-
ING STRAIGHT INTO THE
NUMBERLESS HORDES
OF MUSPELL...

IN OUR
DEFEAT
HERE IN THE
SKIES LIES
OUR ONLY
HOPE OF
VICTORY!

HEROES OF
VALHALLA!
THOUGH WE
MAY NEVER
RETURN AGAIN
TO THE GREEN
FIELDS OF
ASGARD...

...LET US SHOW
THESE DEMONS THAT
THE WARRIORS OF THE
GOLDEN REALM ARE
DEADLIER THAN ALL
THE FIENDS OF HEL!



WE'VE BROKEN THROUGH! SPREAD OUT, MY HEROES, AND SLAUGHTER AS MANY AS YOU CAN!

WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM LONG, BUT THE FLAMES OF MUSPELL WILL BURN LESS BRIGHTLY 'ERE WE ARE DRIVEN BACK!

MY LADY, AS I AM LEADER OF THE EINHERJAR, THOU HAST THE FIGHTING HEART TO MATCH ANY WARRIOR I'VE EVER KNOWN.

I THINK PERHAPS THE LORD THOR SHOULD NOT HAVE LET YOU GO SO EASILY.

THOR IS TOO GENEROUS, HAROKIN, TO STAND BETWEEN ME AND MY DESIRES.

AND SO IS BILL. PERHAPS THAT IS WHY I CANNOT...

MILADY?

NOTHING. COME! LET US SHOW THESE CREATURES THAT THEY SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT THE LAND OF FIRE!

MEANWHILE, AS THE BATTLE ABOVE NEW YORK CITY RAGES, A SILENT CRAFT CARRYING JOHNNY STORM OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR AND ROGER WILLIS RACES ACROSS THE ATLANTIC HEADING FOR ENGLAND...

SO THAT'S THE STORY, JOHNNY.

THE ENTIRE EARTH IS CURRENTLY BLANKETED BY THESE WINTER STORMS CREATED WHEN THE CASKET OF ANCIENT WINTERS WAS BROKEN AND ITS MAGIC RELEASED.

THE STORMS HAMPER OUR DEFENSE AND AID THE DEMONS! AND IF WE CAN STOP THEM, WE'LL HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO SAVE OURSELVES.

BUT HOW'RE YOU GOING TO DO THAT PARTICULAR THING?

BY PUTTING THE CASKET BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.

THAT DIDN'T WORK FOR HUMPTY DUMPTY.

MAYBE NOT. BUT THE KING'S MEN DIDN'T HAVE CRAZY GLUE TO WORK WITH EITHER.



I THINK IF I CAN RECONSTRUCT THE CASKET FROM THE FRAGMENTS, ITS MAGICAL PROPERTIES WILL BE RECONSTITUTED.

THERE'S THE OPENING THOR BLASTED OUT OF FAERIELAND! THE FRAGMENTS OF THE CASKET SHOULD BE RIGHT BELOW IT.

SORT OF LIKE ORANGE JUICE?

LET'S HOPE ALL THE DARK ELVES ARE HIBERNATING!



BRRRRR. IT'S COLDER HERE THAN IN THE STATES.

FIGURES. WE'RE AT THE CENTER OF THE WHOLE WINTER STORM SYSTEM NOW.

I SEE WHY REED WANTED ME TO TAG ALONG WITH YOU. A FEW BURSTS OF NOVA FLAME AND WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO MELT OUR WAY INSIDE.



FW-THISSSSSS!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TORCH BURNS HIS WAY THROUGH...



THE PIECES OF THE CASKET OUGHT TO LIE AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PIT.

GO EASY, JOHNNY. WE ONLY WANT TO MELT THE ICE AROUND THE FRAGMENTS; NOT INCINERATE THEM.

EVEN THE AIR DOWN HERE FEELS LIKE IT'S FROZEN!

THIS IS IT, ROGER!

I CAN FEEL THE COLD RADIATING FROM HERE EVEN THROUGH MY FLAME!

THEN KEEP COOKING UNTIL I CAN GET SET UP. THE FASTER WE GET THE ICE MELTED, THE SOONER WE CAN GET STARTED.

I BROUGHT ALONG EVERYTHING I THOUGHT WE MIGHT NEED.

HEATING COILS, TWEEZERS, GLUE, AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL...

...SPECTACLES! NOW LET'S BEGIN.

HOW MUCH HEAT DO YOU WANT?

YOU'RE DOING FINE. THE ICE IS ROTTEN ENOUGH FOR ME TO START WORKING THE PIECES LOOSE.

YOU KNOW, I USED TO BE QUITE A HAND WITH PUZZLES WHEN I WAS A KID.

SLOWLY, LABORIOUSLY, ROGER BEGINS TO FIT TOGETHER THE FRAGMENTS THAT WERE ONCE THE ANCIENT CASSET.

THE COLD IS FEROCIOUS! ROGER MUST REALLY BE FREEZING!

SAY, DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING ABOVE US JUST THEN?

WHAT'S THAT?

UPSTAIRS. SOUNDS LIKE A SWARM OF ANGRY BEES. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

OKAY, BUT HURRY. IT'S CHILLY DOWN HERE!

I'LL JUST TAKE A QUICK LOOK AROUND-- HOLY COW!

FLAME DEMONS!

THERE! A BEING OF LIVING FIRE!

TAKE HIM!

SWELL! MY NOVA BLASTS MUST HAVE ALERTED THEM, PROBABLY FROM SOME OTHER GATE NEARBY!

AND I CAN'T LET THEM FIND ROGER!

MEANWHILE, IN NEW YORK CITY,
THE TIDE OF DESTRUCTION CON-
TINUES TO RISE AS MORE AND
MORE OF THE SONS OF MUSPELL
PHASE THROUGH THE WARP GATE...

LADY SIF,
LOOK! THE DEMONS
ARE BEING REINFORCED!
A NEW WAVE OF THEM
EVEN NOW IS RE-
NEWING THE
ATTACK!

THEN LET
US WITH-
DRAW AC-
CORDING
TO PLAN!

GATHER
THE HEROES
AND RIDE FOR
THE WORLD
TRADE CENTER!
I SHALL COVER
OUR RETREAT!

BUT
MILADY....!

HURRY,
HAROKIN, BEFORE
ALL ESCAPE IS CUT
OFF! I'LL REJOIN
YOU ON THE
GROUND!

TELL BILL I SHALL
BE TRUE TO MY WORD.
NOTHING SHALL
SEPARATE US!

SO SAYING, THE LADY SIF
SPURS HER MOUNT AND
TURNS TO MEET THE ON-
COMING HORDE...

...WHILE BELOW...

CARRY THE MESSAGES TO TYR AND THE EXECUTIONER AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. WE SEEK NOT TO DESTROY THE GATE BUT TO DE-ACTIVATE IT!

THAT TASK MUST BE MINE!

THE SPEED OF HERMOD IS LEGENDARY EVEN IN ASGARD, BILL...

AND THE SORCERIES OF THE ENCHANTRESS SHALL CARRY YOUR WORDS...

...IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!

THIS IS IT!! FOR THE EINHERJAR BEGIN THEIR RETREAT--

--AND THE DEMONS BREAK RANKS TO PURSUE THEM!

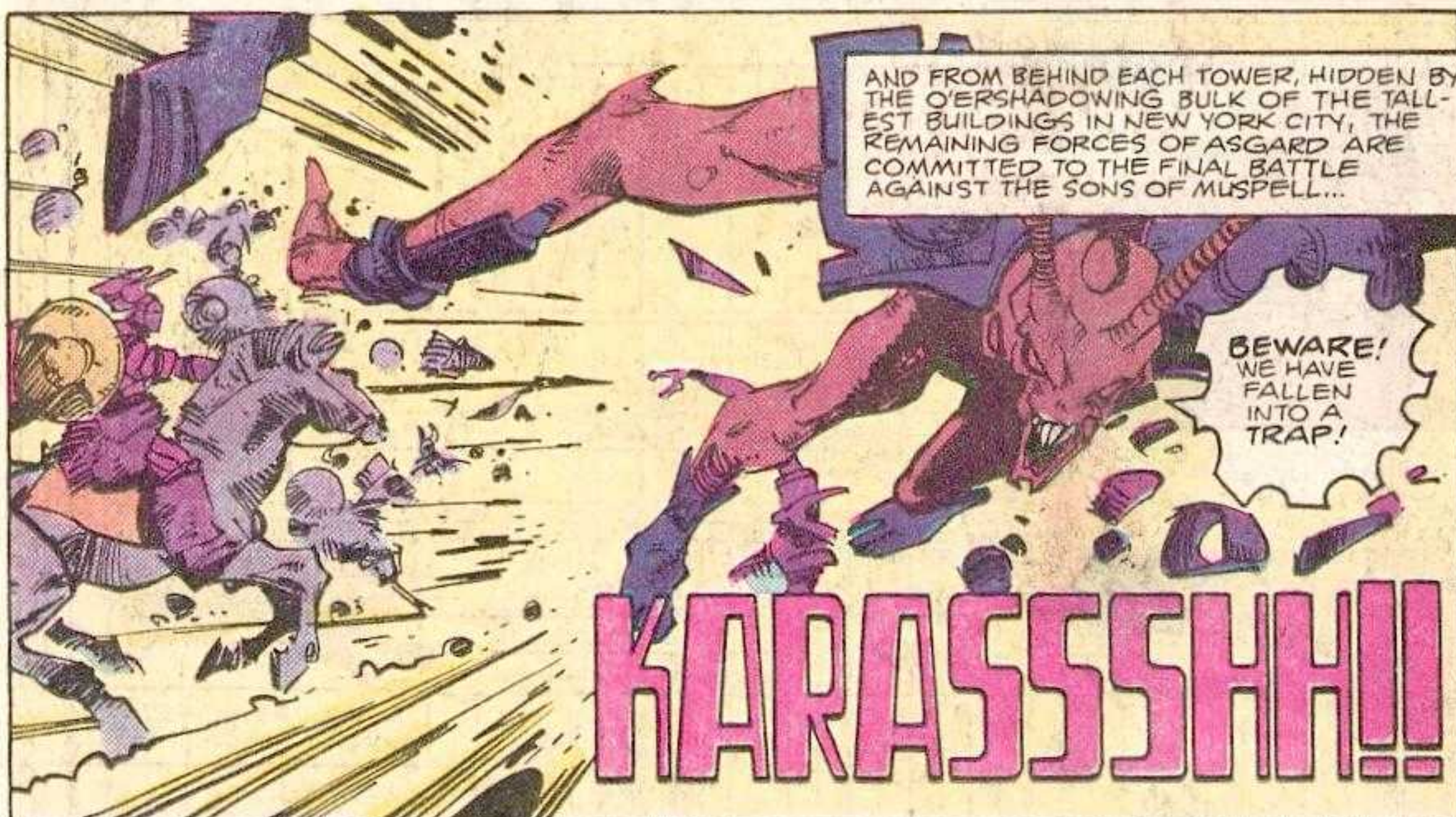
ABOVE IN THE ANGRY SKY, THE REMNANTS OF THE HEROES FLEE BEFORE THE ONCOMING DEMONS...

...IN A SEEMING ROUT...

...UNTIL THE TWIN TOWERS OF THE WORLD TRADE CENTER LOOM GIGANTICALLY AHEAD!

AND THE DEMONS, BLOOD-LUST SHINING IN THEIR EYES, FLY HEEDLESSLY AFTER THEM...

...GAINING INCH BY INCH ON THEIR RETREATING FOES...



...WHILE THE EINHERJAR
REGROUP AND...

TURN, YOU HEROES!
TURN AGAIN! WE
SHALL DRIVE THE
FOE BACK TO
MUSPELHEIM!

FOR SEEMINGLY END-
LESS MINUTES, THE
BATTLE HANGS IN
THE BALANCE...

...BUT THE DEMORALIZED
CREATURES OF THE FLAME
ARE NO MATCH FOR THE
FIGHTING FURY OF THE
SONS OF ASGARD!

ARE YOU
READY,
REED?

MY CAL-
CULATIONS
ARE FINISHED,
BILL. LET'S
GO!

THE TIME IS
NOW, YOU
WARRIORS!
RISE IN YOUR
WRATH AND
FOLLOW ME!

WE RIDE
TO TAKE
THE GATE
ITSELF!

AND THE VANGUARD
OF THE ASGARDIAN
FORCES SOARS
INTO THE SKY...

...PIERCING THE
WEAKENED
GUARD OF THE
DEMON LEGIONS...

...DRIVING UP AND
THROUGH UNTIL...

THAT'S THE
LAST DEMON
BETWEEN US
AND THE
GATE, REED!
CAN YOU
MAKE
IT?

IF MY DEDUCTIONS
ABOUT THE MACHINE'S
OPERATIONS ARE
CORRECT...

...THIS MECHANISM
HERE IS THE
CONTROLLING
SWITCH!

AND SUDDENLY THERE
IS A DEAFENING SILENCE
AS THE GATE SHUTS
DOWN!

THOUGH SOME FIGHT ON, THE
POCKETS OF RESISTANCE
DWINDLE AS THE SONS OF
AUSPELL FIND THEMSELVES
CUT OFF BEYOND ALL
HOPE OF HELP...



WELL DONE, BILL.
I COULD NOT
HAVE DONE MUCH
BETTER MYSELF.

WE'LL SOON
HAVE THE RE-
MAINDER OF THIS
MOTLEY CREW
DISPENSED
WITH.

THANK YOU,
VOLSTAGG. FROM
THE LION OF
ASGARD, SUCH
PRAISE IS
HONOR INDEED.



HAROKIN,
WHERE IS
THE LADY
SIF?

HAS SHE NOT
RETURNED? WHEN
LAST I SAW HER, SHE
WAS FIGHTING REARGUARD
TO PROTECT US AS WE
RODE DOWN FROM
THE GATE.



WHAT?!



SIF!
SIF!

BUT
SIF--!

VOLSTAGG!
LET ME GO!
SIF IS MISSING!
LET ME GO!

BILL! WAIT!
LISTEN
TO ME!

IS
MISSING!
I KNOW!



BUT I
NEED
TO--!

HOLD STILL!
MUST I SIT ON
YOU TO MAKE
YOU HEAR
ME?

YOU KNOW YOUR-
SELF THAT THIS
BATTLE IS BUT A
SKIRMISH IN OUR WAR.
THE DEMON HOST HERE
IS BUT A FRACTION OF
THE FORCE ARRAYED
AGAINST US.



AND ANY
DELAY MAY
DOOM OUR
CAUSE.

VOLSTAGG'S
GRIEF IS
GREATER
THAN ANY.



YOU ARE OUR
COMMANDER.
WE AWAIT YOUR
ORDERS.

BUT THOUGH THE
LIFE OF A SINGLE
GODDESS IS A PEARL
WITHOUT PRICE, AGAINST
THE LIVES OF MILLIONS, THAT
LIFE IS AS NOTHING!

DID YOU
NOT SAY IT
YOURSELF
TO HER--
DUTY BEFORE
SELF?

BUT EVEN AS BETA RAY BILL STANDS WITH HEAD BOWED, LET US TURN TO ASGARD WHERE THE AWESOME ENERGIES UNLEASHED BY THE COMBATANTS ILLUMINATE THE SURROUNDING HEAVENS...

YOUR POWER HAS INDEED GROWN LARGE, SURTUR.

IT PREVENTS ME FROM ASSUMING THE GUISE OF THE GREAT WARRIOR WITH WHICH MY BROTHERS AND I ONCE DEFEATED YOU AGES AGONE.*

BUT I STAND IN THE VERY HEART OF MY OWN KINGDOM AND NOT ALL THE POWER OF MUSPELL SHALL MOVE ME FROM THE GATES OF MY REALM!

IN MY HAND, I HOLD A WEAPON OF INCALCULABLE POWER, THE SCEPTER SUPREME...

...AND WITH IT, I WILL CHANNEL THE COSMIC ENERGY OF THE ODIN POWER INTO A BOLT OF IRRESISTIBLE FORCE THAT CAN CAST DOWN EVEN THE UNMOVABLE!

*THOR #349

YOU ONLY DELAY THE INEVITABLE, ODIN!

SO CLOSE TO THE ETERNAL FLAME, MY SWORD DRAWS UPON ITS LIMITLESS POWER AND REPLENISHES MY STRENGTH!

YOU CANNOT INJURE ME! YOU CANNOT STOP ME!

SOONER OR LATER, YOUR POWER WILL BE EXHAUSTED WHILE MINE ONLY INCREASES!

THOU HAST SAID ENOUGH!

LET ALL MY POWER ENTER INTO THE SCEPTER UNTIL IT DOETH GLOW WITH AN INCANDESCENCE RIVALING THAT OF THE ETERNAL FLAME ITSELF!

THEN SHALL I HURL IT WITH ALL THE MIGHT AT MY COMMAND!



AND SURTUR SHALL LEARN THE FULL MEASURE OF THE POWER OF ODIN!

THE POWER OF THE ETERNAL FLAME! I NO LONGER FEEL IT FLOWING INTO ME!

IN SOME SORCER-
OUS FASHION, ODIN
HAS COATED MY
BODY AND
BLADE!

THOUGH MY
MIGHT REMAINS
UNDIMINISHED, IT
IS NO LONGER BEING
AUGMENTED BY THE
ENERGY-GIVING RADIA-
TION OF THE
FLAME!

I WAS A FOOL
TO REVEAL TO
ODIN THE SOURCE
OF MY EVER-IN-
CREASING
STRENGTH!

NOR DID I
SUSPECT THAT HE
MIGHT HOLD HIS
OWN AGAINST ME!
BUT ALL IS
NOT LOST!

FOR THOUGH HIS POWER IS
TRULY BEYOND BELIEF, YET I
HAVE KNOWN FOR A MILLENNIA
THAT WE WOULD ONE DAY
WAGE THIS BATTLE...

...AND
I AM
NOT UN-
PREPARED!

LET THE SWORD
TWILIGHT CLEAVE
THROUGH TIME AND
SPACE TO MIDGARD*!

FOR THERE IS
TO BE FOUND THE
POWER THAT WILL
HOLD ODIN IN CHECK
UNTIL THE DEED
THAT I MUST DO
IS DONE!

COME, YE HOARY
WINTERS, COLD AS
DEATH! COME, ICE!
COME, HAIL! COME,
SLEET! COME, YE
CHILL AND FROSTY
RIMES OF WHITE!

BEFORE THE NINE
WORLDS WERE!
BEFORE ODIN
WAS!

THEN WERE
THE LANDS OF
FIRE AND ICE
ALONE IN
BEING!

FROM THE
BEGINNINGS
OF THE WORLD,
I CALL THE
ANCIENT BREATH
OF WINTER,
BROTHER OF
THE FIRE!

HEED MY
CALL AND
COME!

AND SUDDENLY, THE BITTER SCENT OF
FROSTS THAT WERE ANCIENT WHEN
MAN WAS NEW, SKIRL ABOUT THE
SWORD AND THE GOLDEN REALM
GROWS SUDDENLY COLDER...



...WHERE ODIN'S WIFE FRIGGA AND THE CHILDREN OF THE GODS CONFRONT A DEADLY TROLL BEFORE THE BRIDGE ABOVE THE ENDLESS CHASM.

...A CHILL FELT EVEN IN A DISTANT CORNER OF ASGARD...

FEED ME A YOUNGLING AND I LET YOU PASS!

OR YOU ALL DIE NOW!



YOU GUYS KEEP HIM OCCUPIED, LEIF!

GUNNHILD! WAIT! WHERE DO YOU--!



HROLF! ARNGRIM! BOOST ME UP! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

WHAT'S SHE DOING?



I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE BETTER DISTRACT THE TROLL FAST!

HUH?



HEY, UGLY! WHERE WERE YOU WHEN ODIN HANDED OUT THE BRAINS?

WHAT?



IS THAT A NOSE OR ARE YOU TROLLS GROWING TOMATOES OUT OF SEASON?

WHY YOU--!

WHY DOES IT TAKE FOUR TROLLS TO LOSE WEIGHT?



ARRGH!

WRONG! TWO TO HOLD HIM DOWN AND ONE TO CUT OFF HIS HEAD!

PERFECT, GUYS! HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT ME!

SCRITHH!

BUT NOT FOR LONG!

thukkk!

EVEN AS HILDY BEGINS TO MOVE STEALTHILY CLOSER TO THE TROLLS' BACKSIDE, ON EARTH WE FIND...



THE DEMON VOLSTAGG TRIED TO PERSUADE TO TALK IS... TEMPORARILY INDISPOSED.

HOGUN AND I HAVE FOUND ANOTHER ONE.

GOOD! WE NEED TO KNOW HOW THESE CREATURES ARE ARRIVING ON EARTH IF WE ARE TO STOP THEM!



I'LL NEVER TALK!

THEN PERHAPS WE'LL BEGIN BY RIPPING YOUR TONGUE LOOSE FROM YOUR FILTHY MOUTH AND SEEING IF IT CAN WAG ON ITS OWN!



THE GATE! THE GATE! WE CAME THROUGH THE MAIN GATE FROM MUSPELHEIM TO THE GREAT DESERT!

AND DO I WISH I WAS BACK THERE RIGHT NOW!



AND SO...

HOW GOES IT, REED?

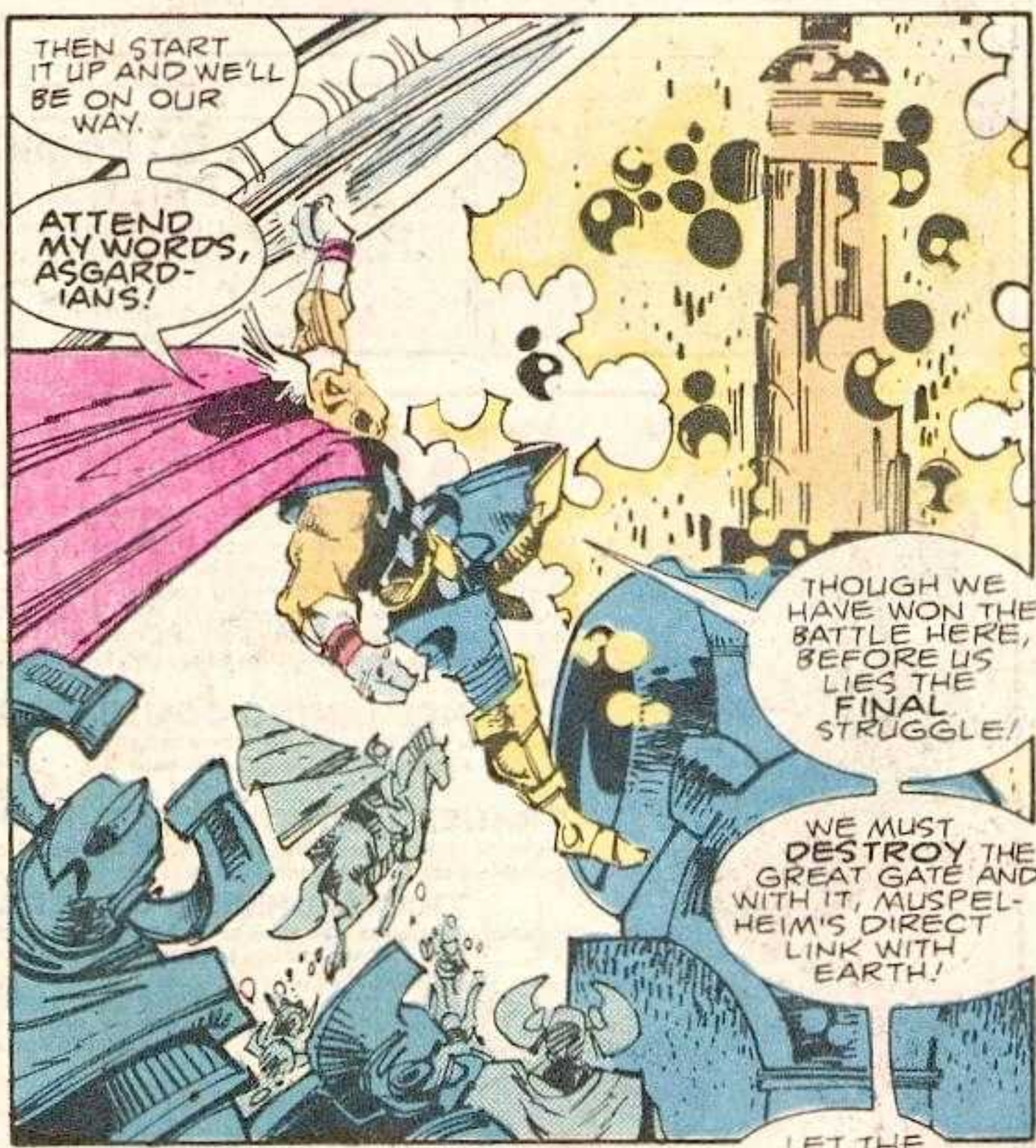
I'M NEARLY FINISHED. THE MATTER TRANSMISSION DEVICES ARE FAIRLY CRUDE AND I'VE BEEN ABLE TO REVERSE THEM WITHOUT DIFFICULTY.

ONCE ACTIVATED AGAIN, THE GATE SHOULD SEND YOU THROUGH TO THE DEMONS' SOURCE.

RIGHT INTO THE HEART OF THE ENEMY.

AFTER THAT, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.

I'LL REMAIN HERE AND MONITOR THE GATE TO BE SURE IT OPERATES CORRECTLY.



THEN START IT UP AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.

ATTEND MY WORDS, ASGARDIANS!

THOUGH WE HAVE WON THE BATTLE HERE, BEFORE US LIES THE FINAL STRUGGLE!

WE MUST DESTROY THE GREAT GATE AND WITH IT, MUSPELHEIM'S DIRECT LINK WITH EARTH!

LET THE HOSTS BE ORDERED!



AND FOLLOW ME!

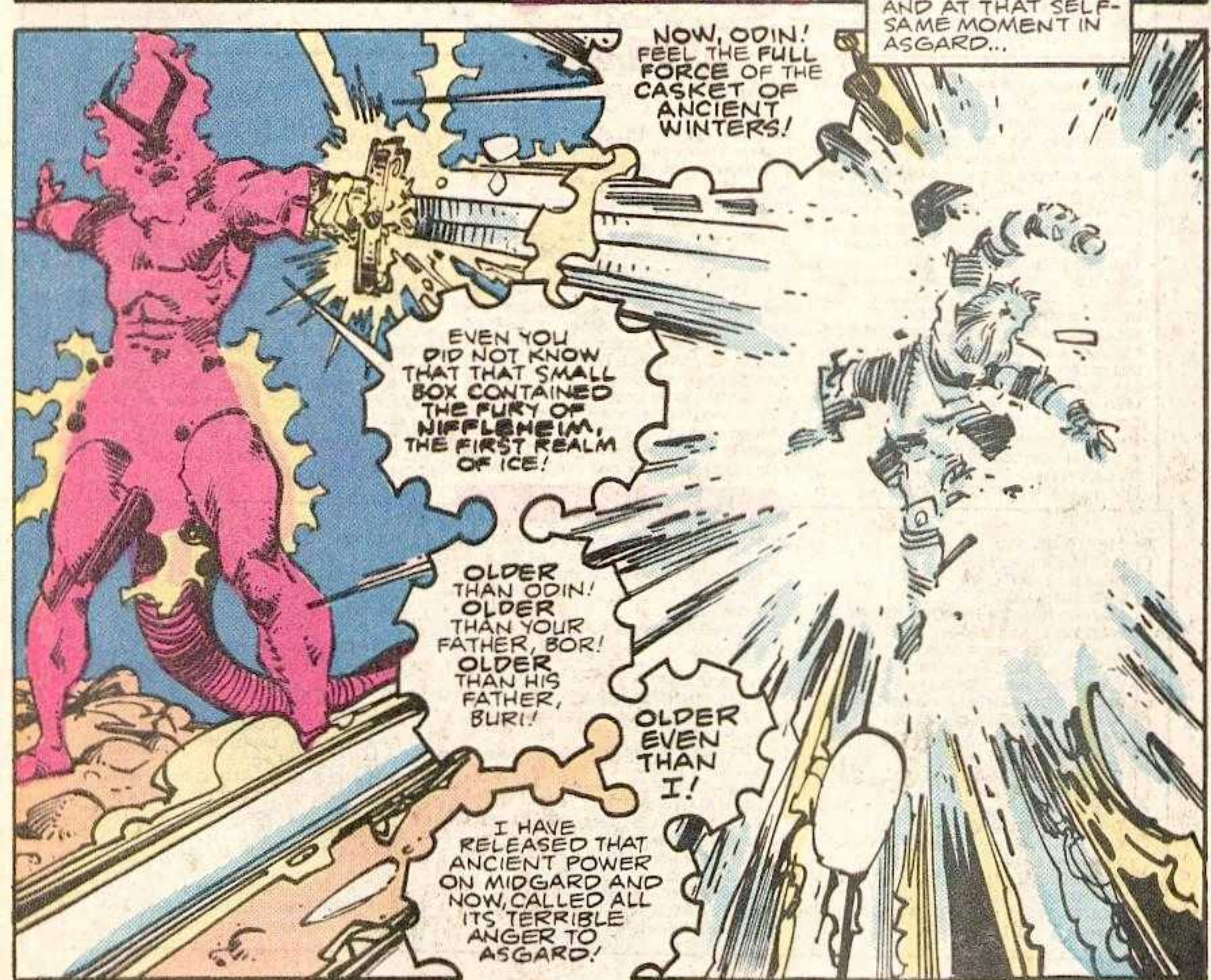
AND WITH A CHEER, THE FORCES OF ASGARD MOUNT INTO THE SKY AND THROUGH THE GLOWING GATEWAY ATOP THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING...

...TO EMERGE INTO
THE HEART OF THE
SAHARA DESERT...

...AND INTO A SEEMINGLY
ENDLESS SEA OF
DEMONS!

UH-OH!





EVEN THE
ODIN POWER
CANNOT
WITHSTAND
ITS RAGE!



AND BEHOLD!
THE ALLFATHER
HIMSELF IM-
PRISONED WITHIN
A CRYSTAL OF ICY
MALEVOLENCE!



NOT ALL
THE ANCIENT
POWERS, LORD
ODIN, THANK THEE
FOR BRINGING ORDER
TO THE NINE WORLDS
AND DEPRIVING
THEM OF THEIR
ANCIENT
DOMINIONS!

AND
THIS IS
THEIR
HOUR!

WELL DO I
KNOW THAT EVEN
NOW, GIVEN TIME,
YOU COULD BREAK
THE POWER OF THE
FRIGID WINTER AND
FREE YOURSELF
FROM THIS
RESTRAINT.

BLIKSPLOGGLE
GRAMPF



BUT
YOU
HAVE NO
TIME!

ONCE THE
SWORD IS LIT,
NO POWER IN
THE UNIVERSE
WILL BE ABLE TO
STOP ME FROM
FLINGING FIRE
ACROSS THE
NINE WORLDS!



YOU SAID
THAT NOTHING
COULD MOVE YOU
FROM THE GATES
OF YOUR REALM.
AND YOU WERE
RIGHT!

NOW YOU
SHALL WATCH,
UNABLE TO
PREVENT IT,
AS I FULFILL
MY DESTINY
AND DESTROY
EVERYTHING
YOU HAVE
EVER LOVED!

ODIN
SHALL BE
LAST!

AND SURTUR OF
MUSPELHEIM STEPS
ACROSS THE WALLS
OF ASGARD INTO
HER SHINING STREETS.

AS IF IN RESPONSE TO
HIS PRESENCE, THE
ETERNAL FLAME BE-
FORE HIM BURNS
BRIGHTER AND BRIGHT-
ER UNTIL ITS RADIANCE
SEEMS TO FILL THE
VERY HEAVENS...

A HUSH SETTLES
OVER THE WORLDS...

...AND ALL OF EXISTENCE
SEEMS CONCENTRATED
IN THE FLAME...

...THE SWORD...

...AND THE DEMON!

NEXT:

DOOM II

(UH-OH)