

THOR  
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IND. MAR



MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP

# THE MIGHTY THOR

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

GALACTUS A'BORNING!





# THE MIGHTY THOR!

# GALACTUS IS BORN!

THE  
DEED IS  
DONE!

WE NOW  
BE HOME-  
WARD  
BOUND!

**DEDUCTION:**  
THOUGH A PLANET  
HAS BEEN SPARED...  
THE DREADED  
GALACTUS IS  
STILL AT LARGE!

**CONCLUSION:**  
THE UNIVERSE IS  
STILL IN GRAVEST  
PERIL!

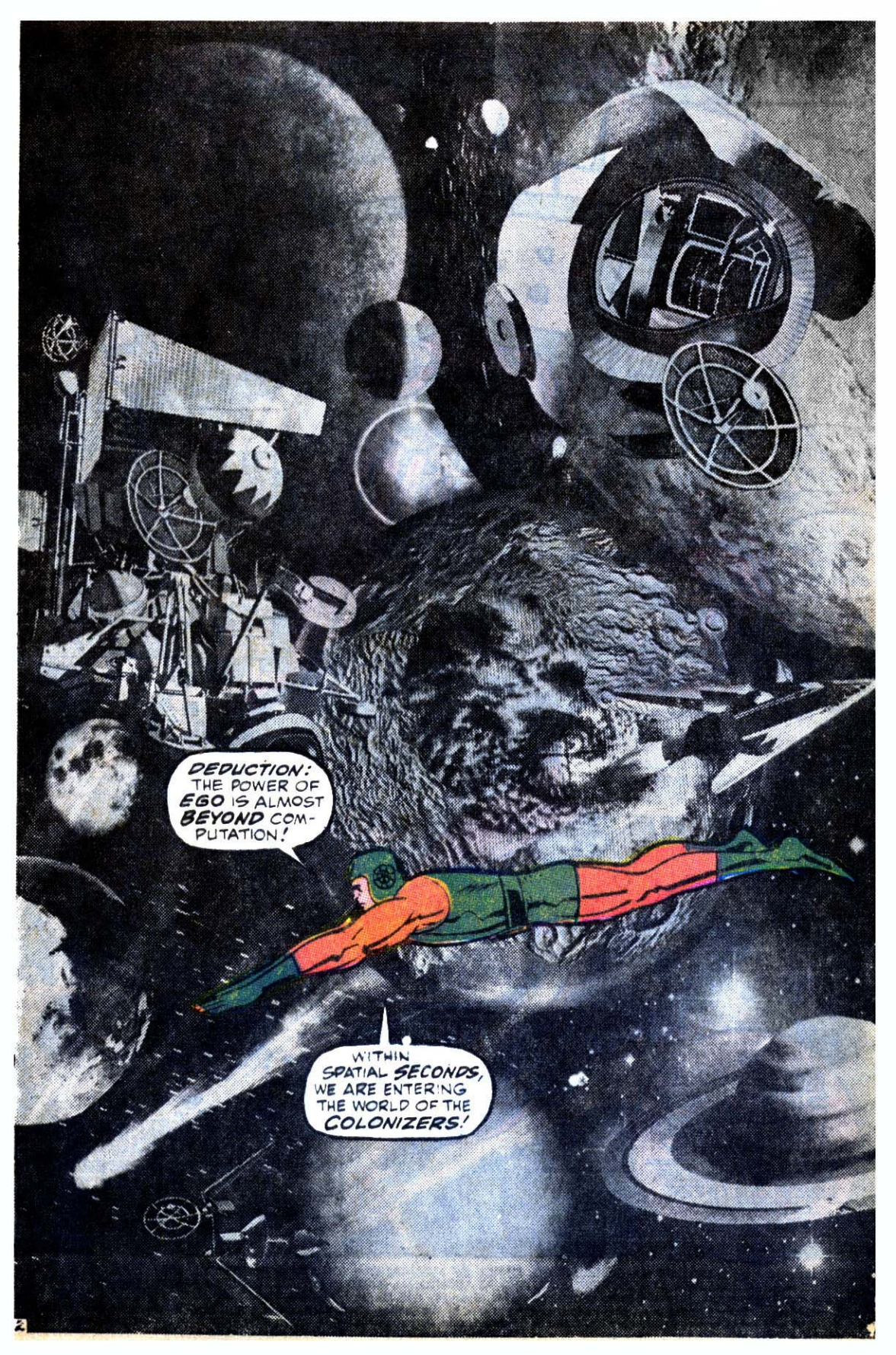
HAVING SAVED THE LIVING  
PLANET, EGO, FROM THE  
DEADLY ATTACK OF  
GALACTUS, BOTH THE  
THUNDER GOD AND THE  
HUMAN-FORM, COMPUTER-  
IZED RECORDER ARE  
SWIFTLY HURLED SPACE-  
WARD, TOWARDS RIGEL  
GALAXY, BY THE PRO-  
FOUNDLY GRATEFUL EGO...

AND NOW, BELIEVER, BE  
THOU PREPARED FOR ANOTHER  
DOUBLE-PAGE KIRBY SPACERAMA  
SUCH AS THINE MERELY MORTAL  
EYES HAVE NE'ER BEFORE BEHELD...

A  
SMILIN' JOLLY  
STAN LEE and JACK  
LEE and KIRBY  
PRODUCTION

EMBELLISHMENT:  
VINCE COLLETTA  
LETTERING:  
SAM ROSEN





**DEDUCTION:**  
THE POWER OF  
**EGO** IS ALMOST  
**BEYOND** COM-  
PUTATION!

WITHIN  
SPATIAL **SECONDS**,  
WE ARE ENTERING  
THE WORLD OF THE  
**COLONIZERS!**



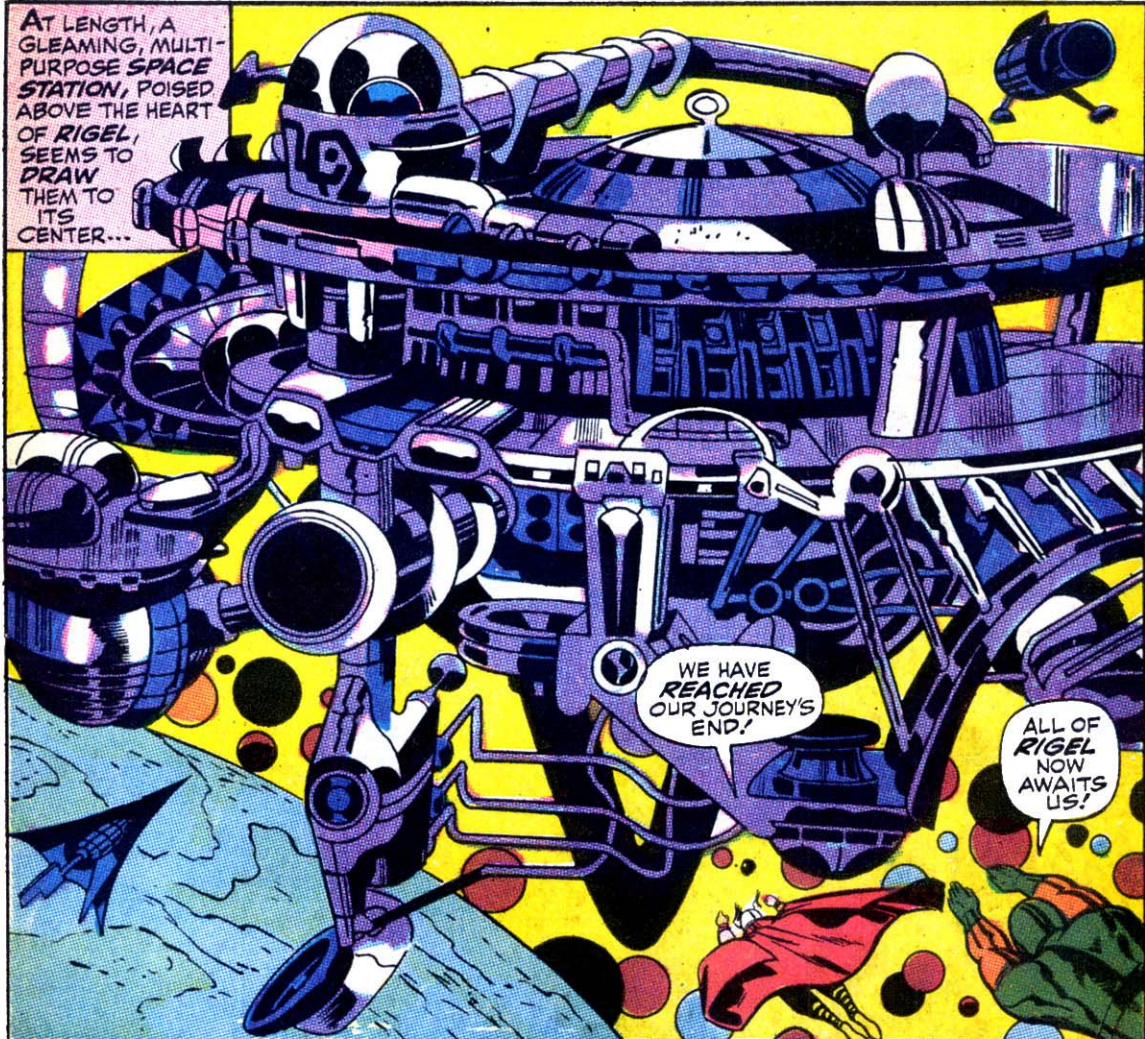


ONCE AGAIN  
MINE EYES PERCEIVE  
WHY *RIGEL HATH*  
NEVER BEEN  
SUCCESSFULLY  
ATTACKED!

THINE  
EVER-ORBITING  
*SATELLITES OF*  
DEFENSE SEEM  
TRULY *ENDLESS*  
IN THEIR NUMBER!



AT LENGTH, A  
GLEAMING, MULTI-  
PURPOSE SPACE  
STATION, POISED  
ABOVE THE HEART  
OF RIGEL,  
SEEMS TO  
DRAW  
THEM TO  
ITS CENTER...



WE HAVE  
REACHED  
OUR JOURNEYS  
END!

ALL OF  
RIGEL  
NOW  
AWAITS  
US!

SO LET US LAND,  
FOR THOU MUST  
RELATE WHAT HATH  
TRANSPIRED!



MEMORY CIRCUITS ACTIVATED!  
REPLAY CYCLE FULLY  
OPERATIONAL!

TAKE ME  
TO THE  
HIGH  
COMMISSIONER!

IT SHALL  
BE DONE,  
RECORDER!





THEN, WITH ALL DELIBERATE SPEED, THE AUDIENCE IS GRANTED... AS THE RESULT OF THE THUNDER GOD'S MISSION IS ELECTRONICALLY FLASHED THRUOUT THE GALAXY, VIA THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S PORTA-COMMUNISCREEN....!

YOU HAVE DONE  
GREAT SERVICE  
TO THE WORLD OF  
RIGEL!

AS HIGH COMMISSIONER,  
AND IMPERIAL COLONIZER  
EMERITUS, I LAUD YOU FOR  
YOUR STRENGTH---I HONOR  
YOU FOR YOUR VALOR!

NOW, STEP  
YOU FORTH,  
RECORDER...  
FOR THERE  
IS MUCH THAT  
I MUST LEARN!

PREPARE  
YOUR MEMORY  
BANK FOR  
OFFICIAL  
REMOVAL!

COLONIZER  
NILE HAS BEEN  
SELECTED TO  
PREPARE THE  
TRANSCRIPT!



NOW, WITH YOUR MISSION *DONE*, PREPARE FOR *DEACTIVATION!*

BY THE GATES OF ASGARD!! THOR BIDS THEE *HOLD!*

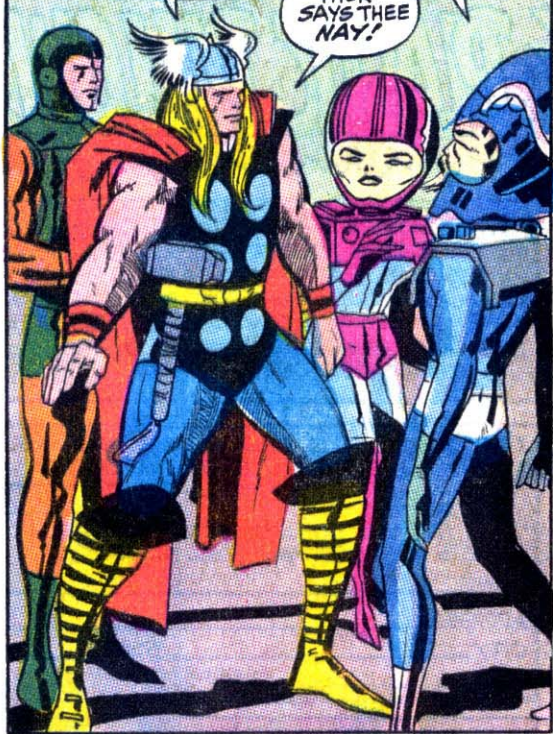
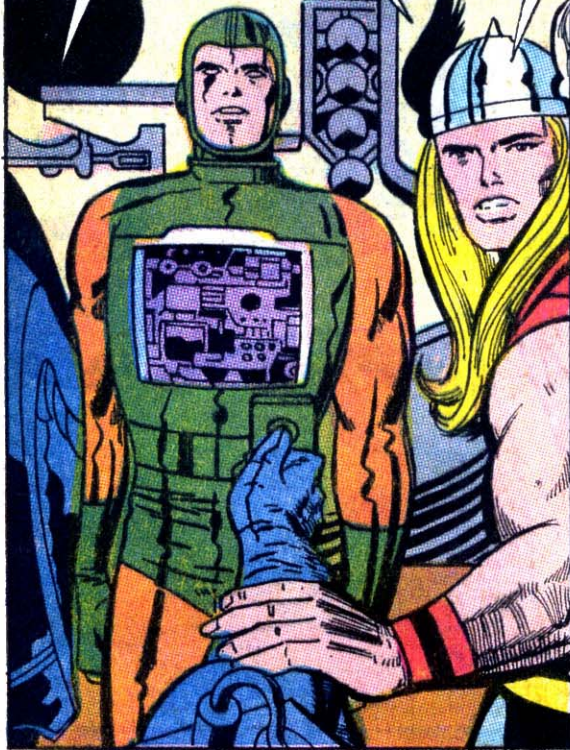
THOU CANST NOT CALLOUSLY DISCARD SO NOBLE AN *ALLY!*

PRINCE OF ASGARD, HAVE YOU SO SOON *FORGOTTEN?*

HE, WHO HAS BEEN YOUR *ALLY*, IS BUT A MOST COMPLEX *MACHINE!* 'T WAS WE WHO *CREATED* HIM...

WITH ALL *RESPECT...*

THOR SAYS THEE *NAY!*



THOU DIDST BUT SHAPE HIS *FORM*... THEN DIDST IMPLANT A *HEART*...

EVEN AS HUMAN *SURGEONS* DO, ON THE FAR-OFF PLANET *EARTH!*

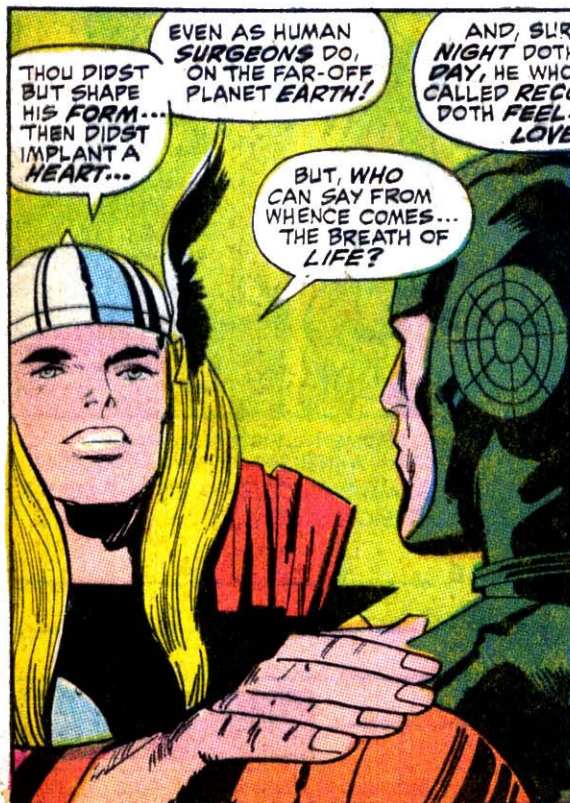
AND, SURELY AS *NIGHT* DOTH FOLLOW *DAY*, HE WHO IS CALLED *RECORDER*, DOTH *FEEL*... DOTH *LOVE*...

AND THEREFORE DOTH POSSESS ...THAT WHICH MEN CALL... *SOUL!*

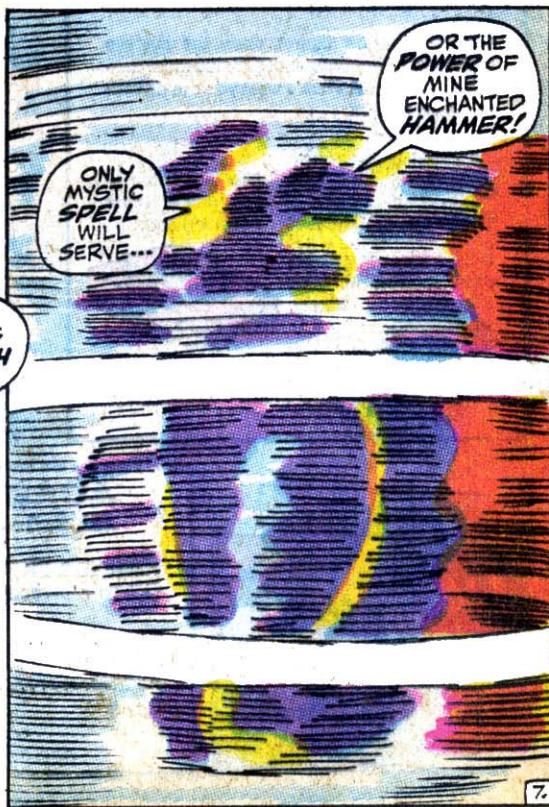
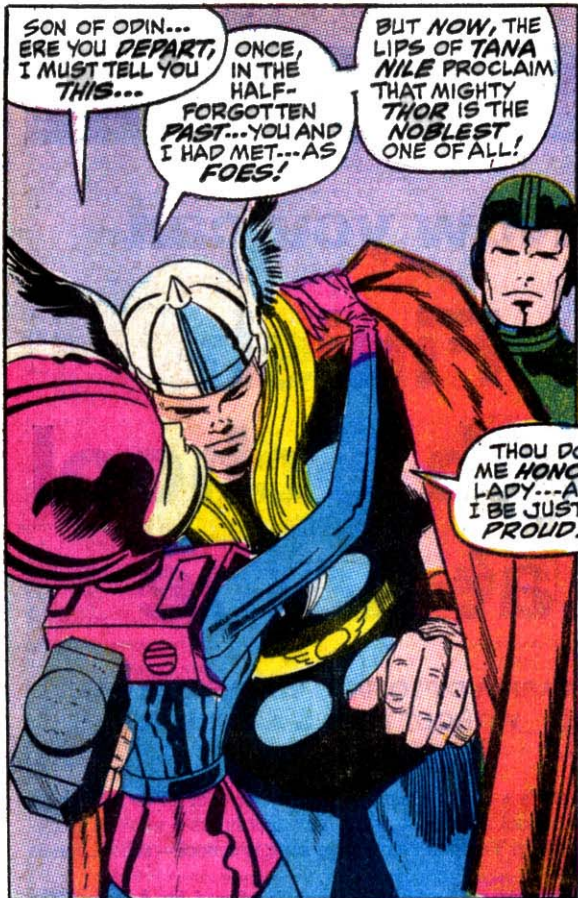
THE WORDS OF THOR HAVE *WISDOM!*

*RECORDER*... YOU SHALL *LIVE!*

BUT, WHO CAN SAY FROM WHENCE COMES... THE BREATH OF *LIFE?*











NOW ALL IS GONE... WHILST NOUGHT BUT THOR REMAINS!

DEEPER GROWS THE SPINNING VORTEX!

AS CLOSER COME I TO FABLED...

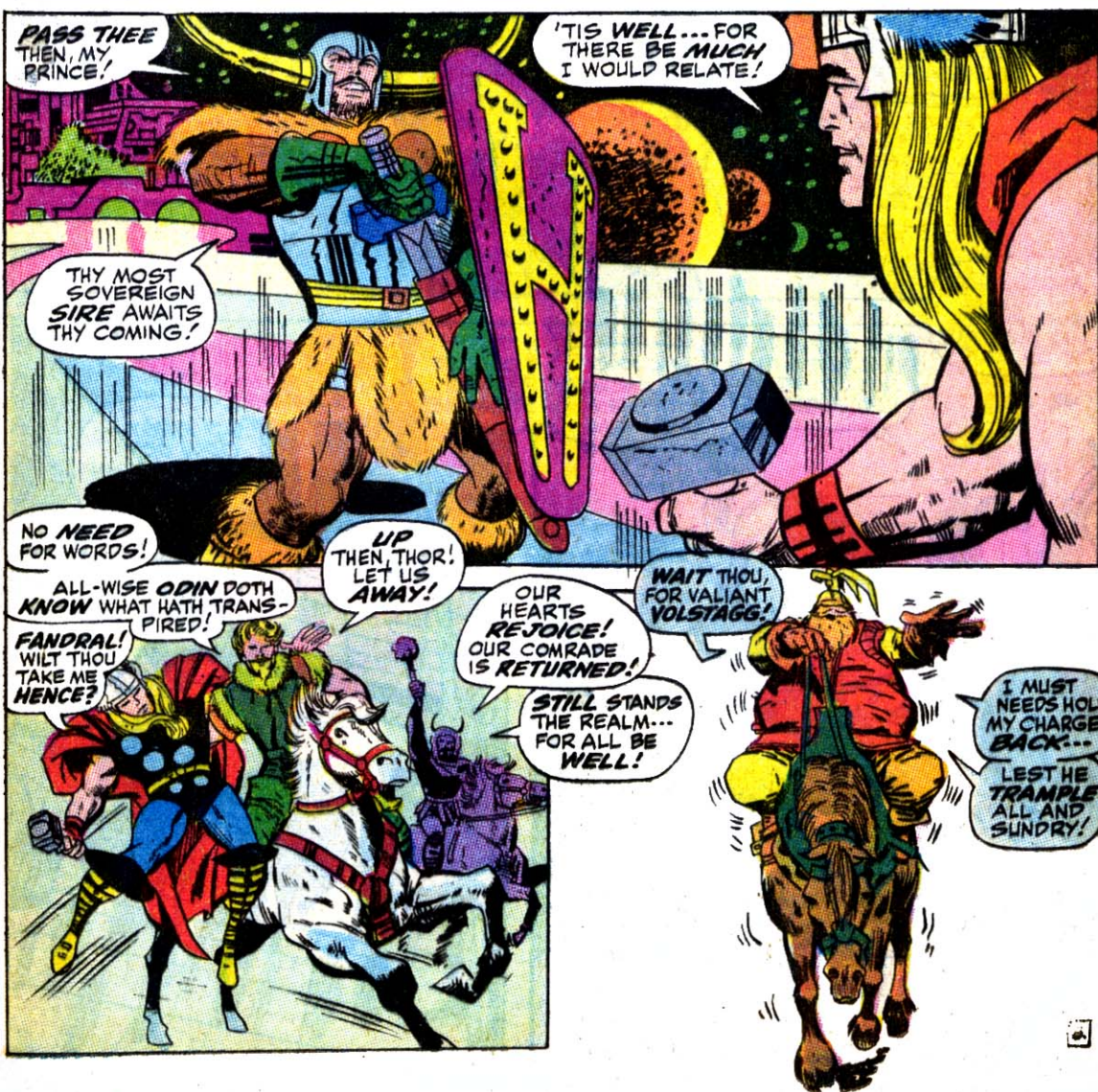
**ASGARD!**



WHO TREADS UPON THE RAINBOW BRIDGET?

PRAY SHEATHE THY SWORD, BRAVE HEIMDALL!

'TIS I, THE GOD OF THUNDER!



PASS THEE THEN, MY PRINCE!

'TIS WELL... FOR THERE BE MUCH I WOULD RELATE!

THY MOST SOVEREIGN SIRE AWAITS THY COMING!

NO NEED FOR WORDS!

ALL-WISE ODIN DOTH KNOW WHAT HATH TRANSPIRED!

FANDRAL! WILT THOU TAKE ME HENCE?

UP THEN THOR! LET US AWAY!

OUR HEARTS REJOICE! OUR COMRADE IS RETURNED!

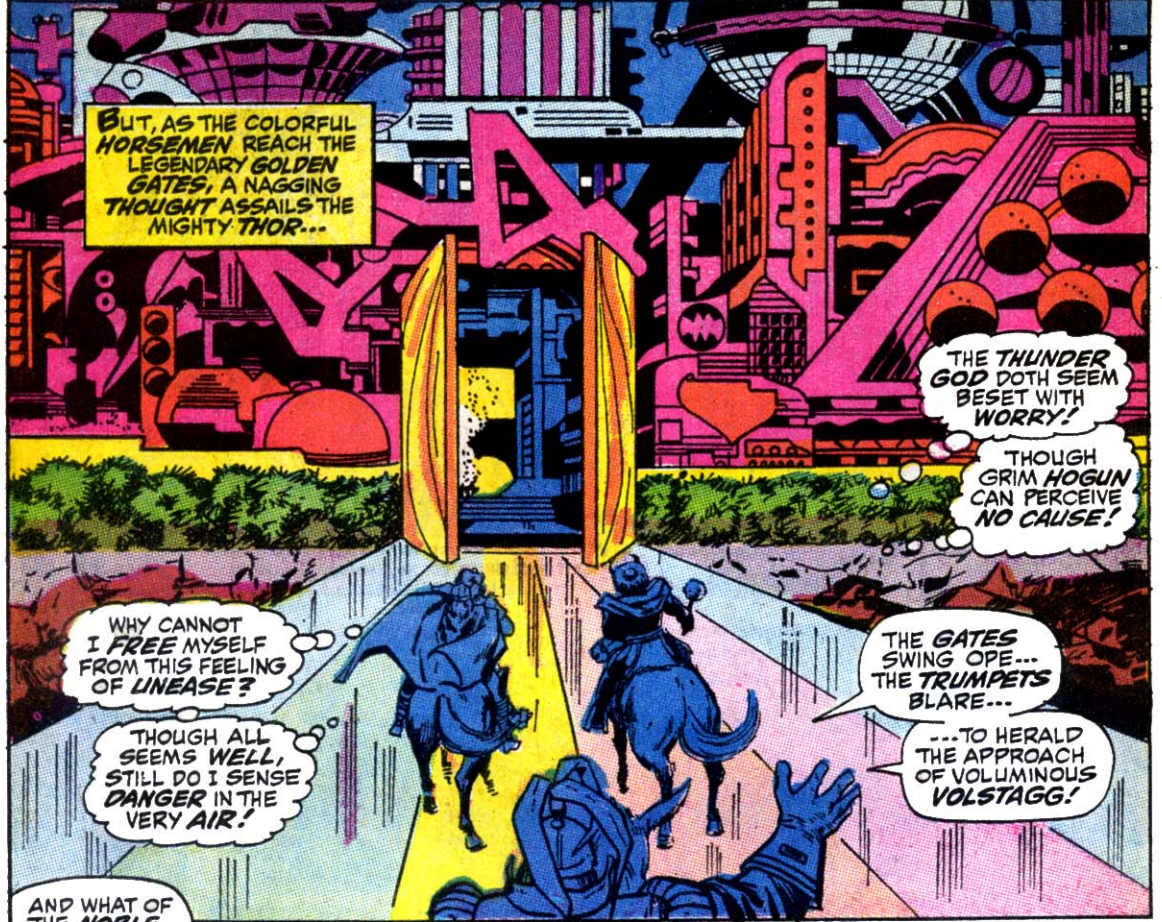
STILL STANDS THE REALM... FOR ALL BE WELL!

WAIT THOU, FOR VALIANT VOLSTAGG!

I MUST NEEDS HOLD MY CHARGER BACK...

LEST HE TRAMPLE ALL AND SUNDRY!





BUT, AS THE COLORFUL  
HORSEMEN REACH THE  
LEGENDARY GOLDEN  
GATES, A NAGGING  
THOUGHT ASSAILS THE  
MIGHTY THOR...

THE THUNDER  
GOD DOETH SEEM  
BESET WITH  
WORRY!

THOUGH  
GRIM HOGUN  
CAN PERCEIVE  
NO CAUSE!

WHY CANNOT  
I FREE MYSELF  
FROM THIS FEELING  
OF UNEASE?

THOUGH ALL  
SEEMS WELL,  
STILL DO I SENSE  
DANGER IN THE  
VERY AIR!

THE GATES  
SWING OPE...  
THE TRUMPETS  
BLARE...

...TO HERALD  
THE APPROACH  
OF VOLUMINOUS  
VOLSTAGG!

AND WHAT OF  
THE NOBLE  
ONE, WHO IS  
LIKE BROTHER  
TO US ALL?

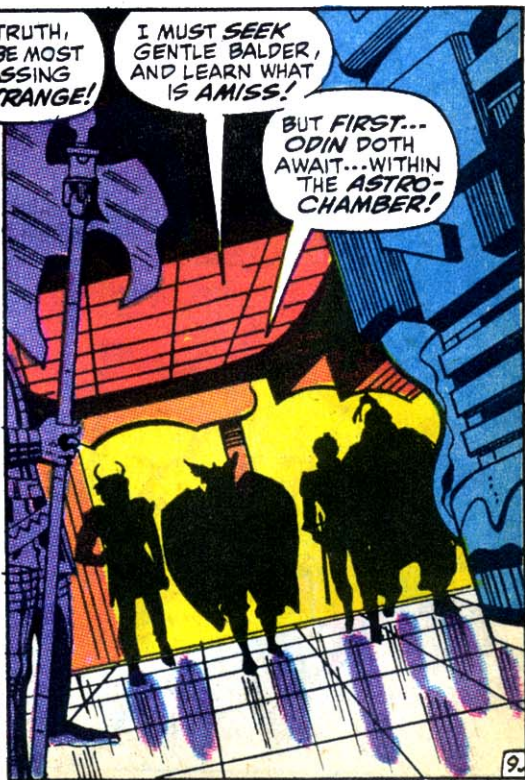
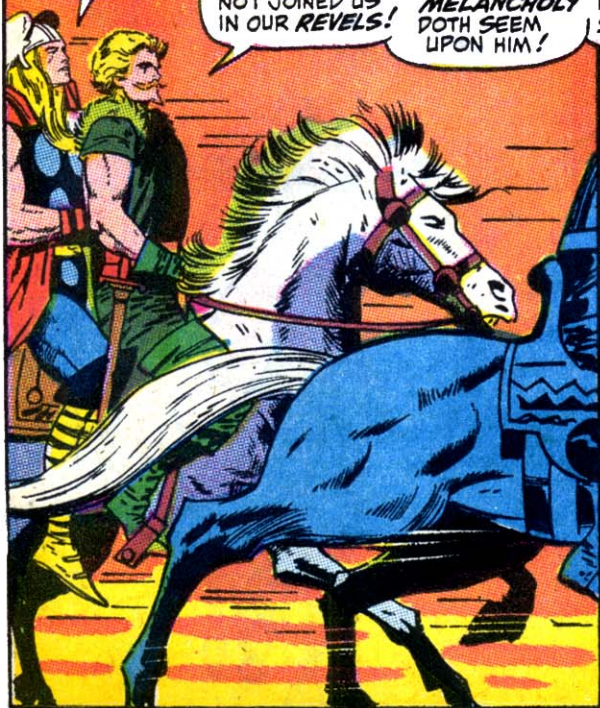
OF LATE, BRAVE  
BALDER HATH  
NOT JOINED US  
IN OUR REVELS!

A MOOD OF  
MELANCHOLY  
DOETH SEEM  
UPON HIM!

IN TRUTH,  
IT BE MOST  
PASSING  
STRANGE!

I MUST SEEK  
GENTLE BALDER,  
AND LEARN WHAT  
IS AMISS!

BUT FIRST...  
ODIN DOETH  
AWAIT... WITHIN  
THE ASTRO-  
CHAMBER!







I BID THEE, NOBLE LORDS, STAND FAST!

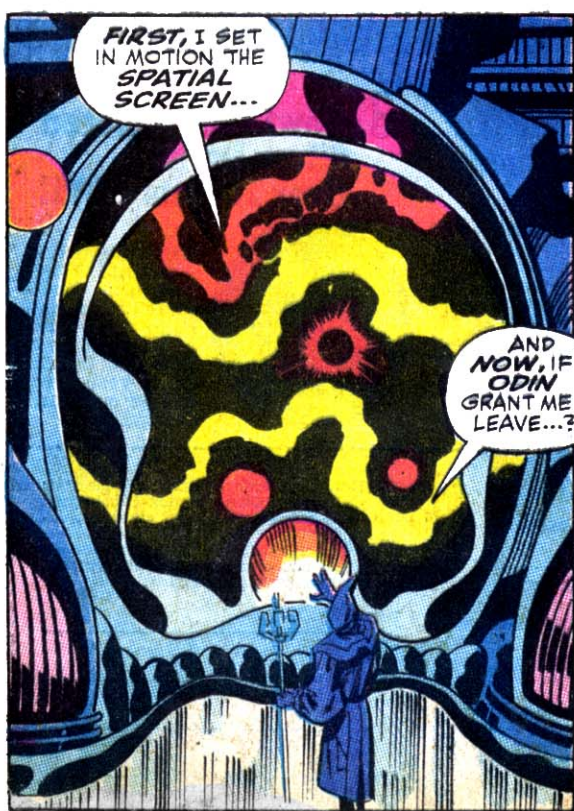
HEED YE NOW THE WORDS OF TORGER... FOR I BE COSMIC COUNSELOR TO THE REALM!



AT THE COMMAND OF THINE IMPERIAL FATHER, I HAVE SCANNED THE COSMOS...OBSERVING THY BATTLE WITH GALACTUS!

FOR, SINCE THY PLANET-SHATTERING FOE STILL LIVES...THE DANGER IS EVER PRESENT!

THUS, WE MUST LEARN FROM WHENCE HE COMES...AND SO MUST WE FATHOM WHY!!



FIRST, I SET IN MOTION THE SPATIAL SCREEN...

AND NOW, IF ODIN GRANT ME LEAVE...??



BE SILENT ALL!

THE LIVING OMNIPOTENCE DOTH NOW APPROACH!!





I SAY THEE  
WELCOME!!

AND MOST  
ESPECIALLY  
HIM WHO BE  
FLESH OF ODIN'S  
FLESH... BLOOD OF  
ODIN'S BLOOD!

THOU HAST  
FARED WELL  
IN THY BATTLE  
'GAINST  
GALACTUS!

BUT,  
KNOW YE  
THIS,  
MOST  
NOBLE  
SON...

THE  
BATTLE  
BE NOT  
ENDED!



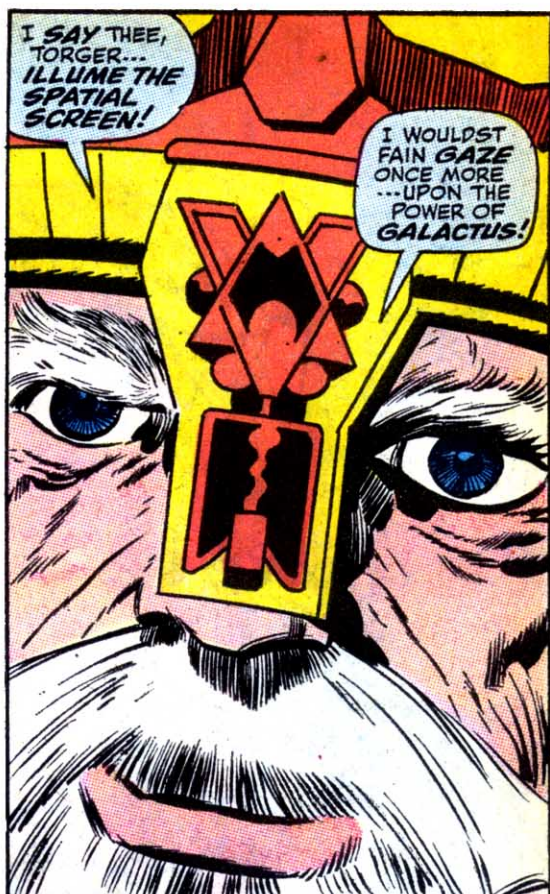


NOW RISE  
YE ALL!

FOR THERE  
BE MUCH  
THAT WE  
MUST VIEW!

WE HEAR  
...AND WE  
OBEY!

AND SO  
SHALL WE  
DO TO-  
GETHER!

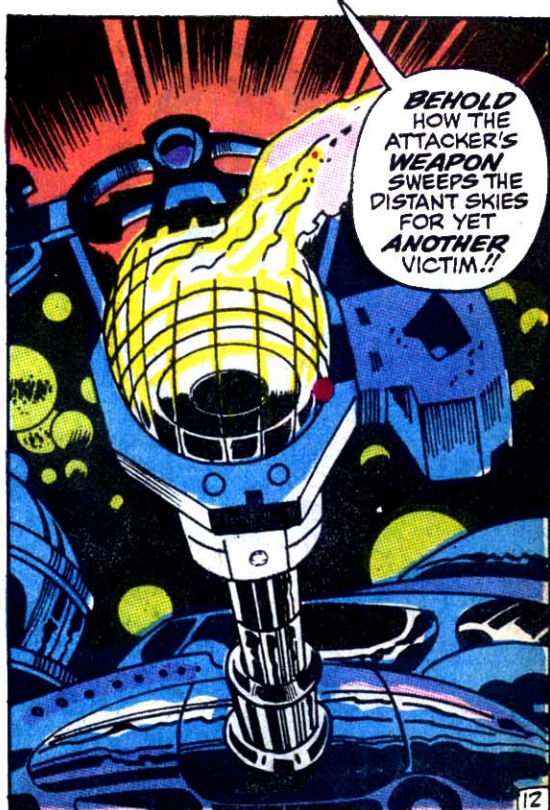


I SAY THEE,  
TORGER...  
ILLUME THE  
SPATIAL  
SCREEN!

I WOULDST  
FAIN GAZE  
ONCE MORE  
...UPON THE  
POWER OF  
GALACTUS!



THERE... IN  
YONDER DISTANT  
GALAXY, A FORCE-  
BOLT SHATTERS  
HALF A WORLD...



BEHOLD  
HOW THE  
ATTACKER'S  
WEAPON  
SWEEPS THE  
DISTANT SKIES  
FOR YET  
ANOTHER  
VICTIM!!



"NOW BEGINS THE **HOLOCAUST!**  
SURVIVORS **FLEE**, THEY KNOW  
NOT WHERE... WHILST **GALACTUS**  
DECIMATES **WORLDS** AT WILL...!"



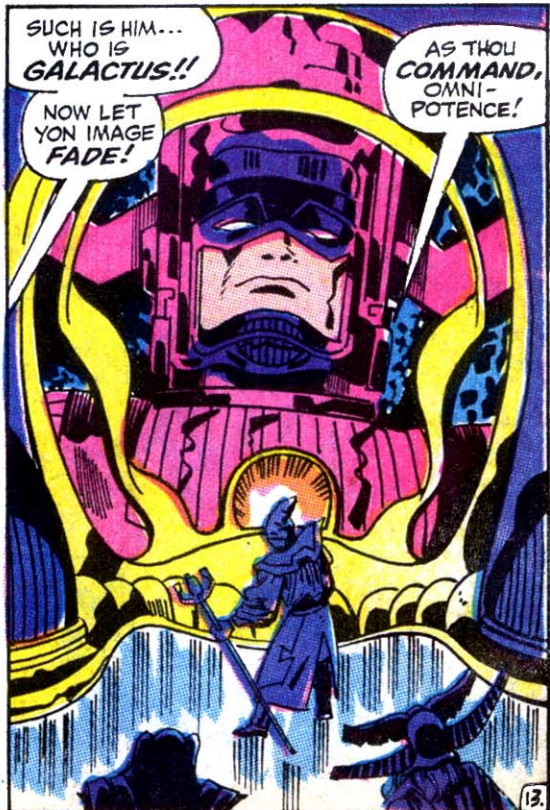
"THEN STANDS HE FORTH, THAT HE MAY **FEED**  
UPON THE **ENERGY** WHICH NOUGHT BUT A **RAVAGED**  
**PLANET** CAN PROVIDE...!"



SUCH IS HIM...  
WHO IS  
**GALACTUS!!**

NOW LET  
YON IMAGE  
**FADE!**

AS THOU  
COMMAND,  
OMNI-  
POTENCE!







THOU HAST DONE WELL, WISE TORGER!

BUT NOW 'TIS TIME TO VIEW THE PAST... FOR THERE METHINKS AN ANSWER LIES...!

THUS LET MY **POWER SCEPTER** CAPTURE TIME... AND BEND IT SO... FROM NOW... TO THEN...!

THE LIGHT GROWS DIM... THEN BRIGHT AGAIN!



GALACTUS HATH VANISHED... AND, IN HIS PLACE, A PLANET SPINS!

LOOK YE WELL 'PON YON DEAD WORLD...

'T WAS HERE THAT HE FIRST STRUCK!



NOW 'TIS COLD AND LIFELESS... BUT 'T WAS NOT EVER SO...

NAY, 'T WAS A WORLD MOST WONDROUS... TILL THE DREAD GALACTUS STRUCK!



IT HATH THE SEEMING OF **RAGNAROK** ITSELF!!

BUT, 'T WAS THE LAND THAT GAVE HIM BIRTH! WHY DID HE THEN DESTROY IT?!

BEHOLD! THE **POWER SCEPTER** BRINGS THE PLANET CLOSER!

'T IS A SIGHT TO CHILL THE BLOOD!



THERE, BEFORE THE STARTLED EYES OF THE IMMORTAL ASSEMBLAGE,  
A CITY COMES INTO VIEW! A CITY WHICH HAD BEEN SO ADVANCED...  
SO MAGNIFICENT... THAT NOT EVEN GALACTUS HAD BEEN ABLE TO  
ELIMINATE EVERY LAST VESTIGE!

BUT, DESPITE THE RUINED GLORY  
OF WHAT IT WAS, IT NOW LIES  
DEAD... A CRUMBLING MASS OF  
NOTHINGNESS... AND SO HAS  
IT LAIN FOR AGES!

THEN, SUDDENLY  
SHATTERING THE  
STUNNED SILENCE,  
THE BOOMING VOICE  
OF ODIN RINGS  
OUT ONCE MORE...

THIS BE  
THE DANGER!  
ETERNAL ASGARD  
NE'ER MUST  
SUFFER SUCH  
A FATE!

NOW  
MUST WE LEARN  
THE AWESOME  
REASON WHY...!!





LET *TIME*  
FALL BACK  
STILL *FURTHER!*

I WOULD BEHOLD  
GALACTUS' *BIRTH!*

I SEE AN ERA  
OF GREAT  
*SPACE*  
WARS!

MIGHTY  
*GALAXIES...*  
BATTLING  
UNTO *DEATH!*



BUT FINALLY,  
THE *STRONGEST*  
ARMADA DO TH  
PREVAIL---

AN  
*INCUBA-*  
CELL!



THEY DO  
PREPARE FOR  
THEIR *FINAL*  
CONQUEST!

AND, WITH  
AN ENTIRE  
SECTOR THUS  
ENSLAVED...

BUT, ORBITING  
ABOVE THEIR  
TARGET WORLD...  
THEY SPY A  
STRANGE, *DREAD*  
OBJECT--!

...THE TYPE THAT  
CONTAINS A FEAR-  
SOME, *NEW-BORN*  
LIFE FORM!

IT MAY HAVE  
BEEN IN ORBIT  
FOR UNTOLD  
AGES!

NO  
MATTER  
WHAT IT  
CONTAINS...

WE MUST  
*DESTROY*  
IT!



**BUT, BEFORE THE CONQUERING FLEET CAN FIRE...A DESPERATE COMMAND IS ISSUED, FROM THE HAPLESS WORLD BELOW...**

**UNLOCK  
THE FATEFUL  
INCUBA-CELL!**

**WHATE'ER  
IT MAY CONTAIN  
CANNOT HARM  
US AS MUCH AS  
THE FLEET OVER-  
HEAD!**

**THEN, SLOWLY,  
OMINOUSLY, THE  
GREAT CUBE OPENS...  
REVEALING, FOR THE  
FIRST TIME, ITS AWE-  
SOME OCCUPANT...**

**MY INCUBATION  
PERIOD IS  
ENDED!**

**GALACTUS  
LIVES!**

**WITH BUT A SINGLE GESTURE,  
THE GIGANTIC BEING TOTALLY  
DECIMATES THE ENTIRE ENEMY  
SPACE FLEET...!**

**FOR UNTOLD  
AGES I HAVE FELT  
THE RAVENOUS  
PANGS OF BURNING  
HUNGER!**

**BUT NOW,  
AT LAST,  
GALACTUS  
SHALL  
FEAST!!**


**I MUST CONSUME  
LIVING ENERGY...  
OR PERISH!**





**MORE! I MUST HAVE MORE!**

AND SO IT IS THAT THE VERY PLANET WHICH GAVE HIM *BIRTH* IS THE FIRST TO *SUCCUMB* TO HIS DEADLY ASSAULT...!




I KNOW NOT *WHO* OR *WHAT* THEY ARE BELOW!

I ONLY KNOW...  
**GALACTUS MUST LIVE!**



NOW I MUST SEEK OTHER WORLDS, SO THAT I MAY *THRIVE!*

FOR **GALACTUS** MUST BE TRUE TO HIS UNFATHOMABLE DESTINY!

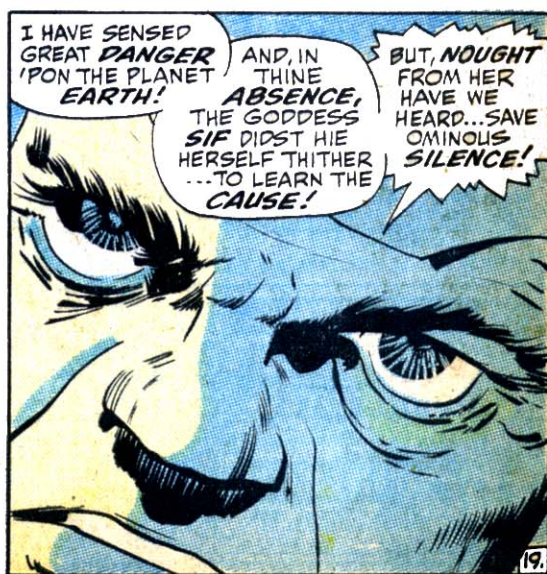
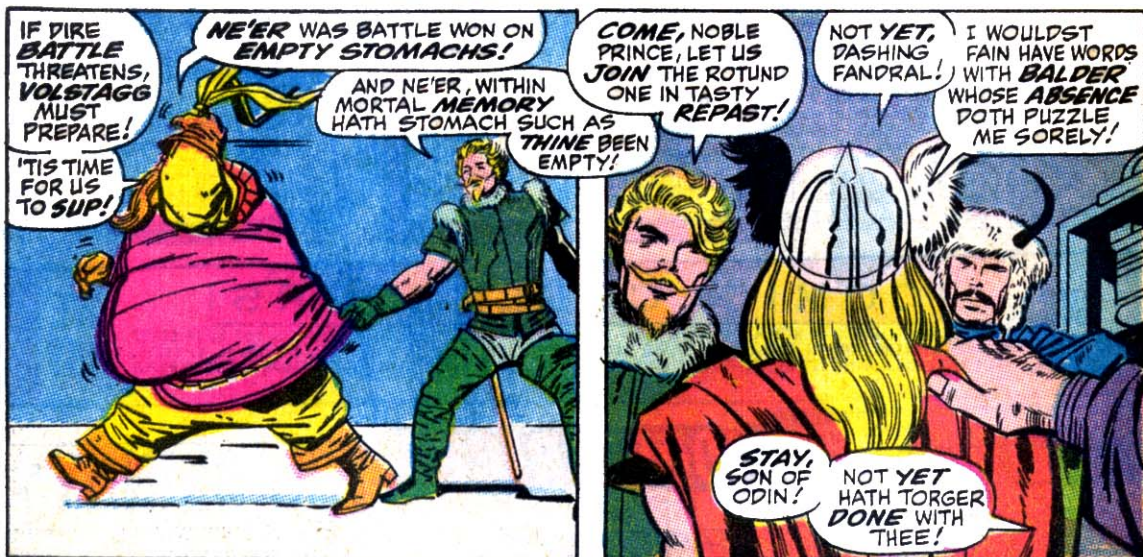
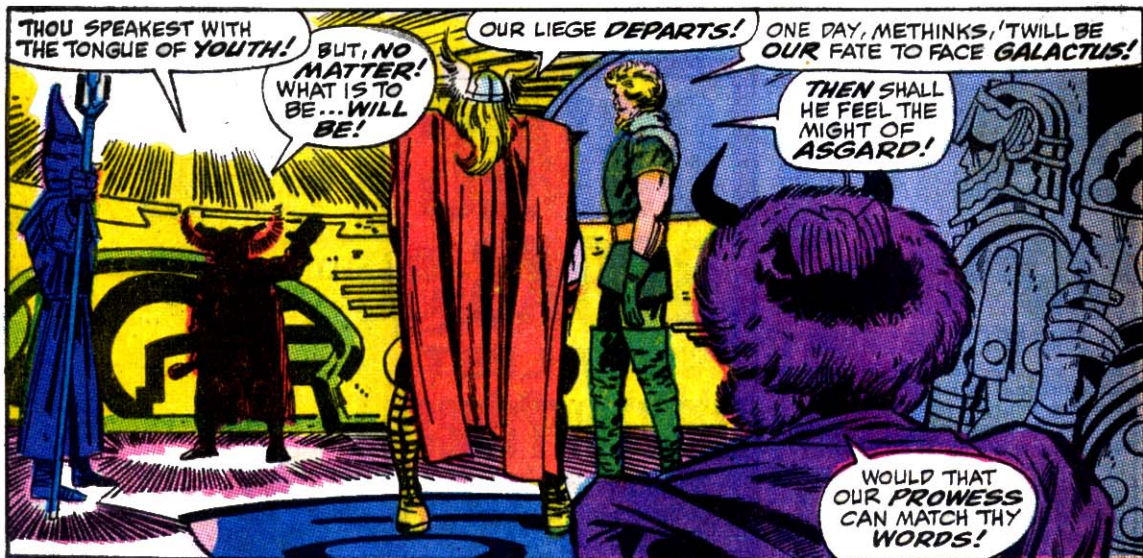


ODIN HATH *SEEN... AND HEARD... AND LEARNED!*  
I HAVE VIEWED *ENOW!*

THE MYSTERY REMAINETH... BUT *ONE* THING IS MOST PASSING CLEAR...

GALACTUS HATH *POWER* TO RIVAL THINE OWN!







AT THAT VERY MOMENT, **BALDER THE BRAVE** IS ALSO TORTURED BY A HAUNTING **SILENCE...**

I CANNOT FIND SURCEASE IN **SLEUMBER!**

THE VERY **QUIET** DOTH DEAFEN MINE EARS!

EACH BEAT OF MY HEART CRIES O'ER AND O'ER... **KARNILLA! KARNILLA! KARNILLA!**

WHERE'ER I TURN, I SEE THY **FACE!**

WHAT **SINISTER SPELL** HAST THOU WOVEN? WHAT **MADNESS** DOTH ENVELOP ME?

LADY, **BEGONE**... I PRAY THEE!

WHAT A MONSTROUS **JEST**... THAT **BALDER**, MOST LOYAL OF ALL...

... SHOULD LOSE HIS **HEART** TO THE **MERCILESS QUEEN** OF THE **NORNS**!!

...TO HER, WHO IS **ENEMY** SWORN OF **ETERNAL ASGARD**!

IT CANNOT BE! IT **MUST NOT** BE! IT **SHALL NOT** BE!

ONLY IN **COMBAT** SHALL **BALDER** FIND THE **FORGETFULNESS** HE CRAVES!

SO LET ME SEEK THE **PRINCE** OF **BATTLE**...

THE **GOD** OF **THUNDER**... **THOR!**

**BUT**, EVEN AS THE **ANGUISHED** IMMORTAL CRIES OUT...

IF **DIRE JEOPARDY** DOTH STALK THE **STUNNING SIF**...

THEN MUST **THOR** STAND AT HER **SIDE!**

NO MATTER **WHAT** THE **DANGER** BE... SHE MUST NOT FACE IT **ALONE!**

**NEXT** **WHAT ON EARTH..?**