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TM

A TURNING POINT IN THE LIFE OF A THUNDER GOD!

THE  
MIGHTY

# THOR<sup>®</sup>

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336

OCT

RETURN  
TO *ASGARD*  
WITH ME, MY  
PRINCE--



--OR  
FORSAKE  
OUR LOVE  
FOREVER!

THE DECISION!



5. B. LAYTON



When DR. DONALD BLAKE strikes his wooden walking-stick upon the ground, it becomes the mystic hammer MJOLNIR—and the lame physician is transformed into the Norse God of Thunder, Master of the Storm, Lord of the Living Lightning—and heir to the throne of eternal Asgard....

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

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## OF GODS AND MEN

CHICAGO, U.S.A. --  
A PROUD TOWN...

... PROUDER THESE  
DAYS FOR THE CHAMPION  
WHO HAS RECENTLY TAKEN  
UP RESIDENCE IN THIS  
GREAT CITY...

... AND WHOSE  
SELFLESS VIGILANCE  
FROM DAWN TO  
DUSK --

-- PREVENTS MANY  
A HUMAN TRAGEDY!



YES, CHICAGO CAN INDEED  
BE PROUD TO CALL ITSELF  
HOME OF THE MIGHTY--

--CAPTAIN  
ULTRA, AT YOUR  
SERVICE!



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ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

CRASH

OOPH--YEAH, JIM-DANDY AND ALL THAT.



NO, NO. THAT'S OKAY. NO NEED TO THANK ME FOR SAVING YOUR LIVES.

SELFLESS VIGILANCE AND THE SUPER HERO GO TOGETHER LIKE... UH... MILK AND COOKIES.

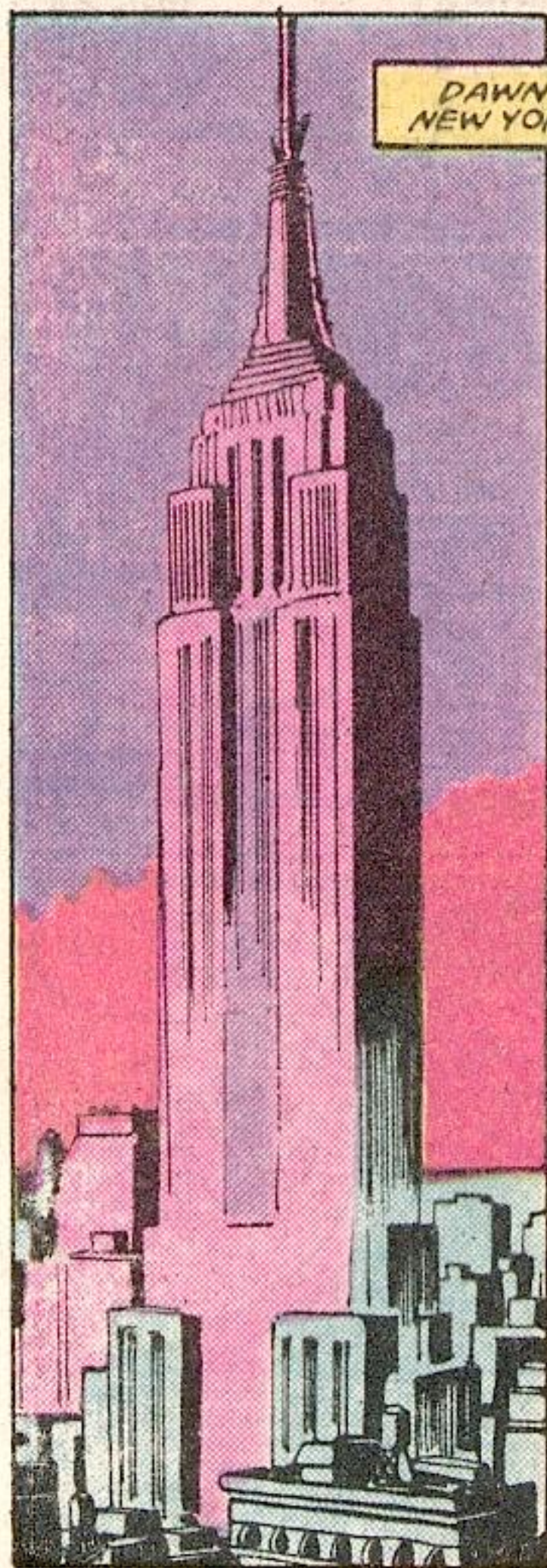
TA TA. DUTY CALLS.



ULTRA, YOU'VE FINALLY HOOKED INTO PRIME TIME!

TRYING TO MAKE IT ALL THESE YEARS IN NEW YORK WAS ONE BUM DEAL--THE BIG APPLE'S ALREADY GOT HEROES CRAWLIN' OUT OF THE WOODWORK.

BOY, WHAT A LUCKY BREAK THE PLUMBERS' CONVENTION BROUGHT ME TO CHICAGO IN MY CIVILIAN IDENTITY. AND I DECIDED TO RELOCATE.



DAWN IN NEW YORK CITY...



THESE STREETS SEEM MOST EERIE IN THEIR EMPTINESS AND SILENCE, DO THEY NOT?

WHOA, SIF--I'D SAY THE JOURNEY WE JUST TOOK TO KAMO THARNN'S PLANET TAKES FIRST PRIZE IN THE EERINESS CATEGORY.\*

\* IN THE PAST TWO ISSUES.



PERHAPS, DR. KINCAID. YET THE GODDESS SIF AND I HAVE KNOWN MANY WORLDS AND MANY ADVENTURES...

... SOME MORE BIZARRE AND STRANGE THAN A MORTAL MIND CAN COMPREHEND.

I CAN'T SAY THAT I ENVY YOU, THOUGH, THOR. UNTIL NOW I NEVER REALLY APPRECIATED THE BURDEN YOU SUPER GUYS SHOULDER.





BUT ARE YOU SURE THE TWO OF YOU WON'T STAY? JANE AND I WOULD--

MUCH THANKS, FRIEND. BUT CHICAGO ONLY RECENTLY AWARDED THOR ITS KEY TO THE CITY...

... AND I WOULD BE REMISS NOT TO RETURN TO MY NEWLY-ADOPTED HOME POST-HASTE.

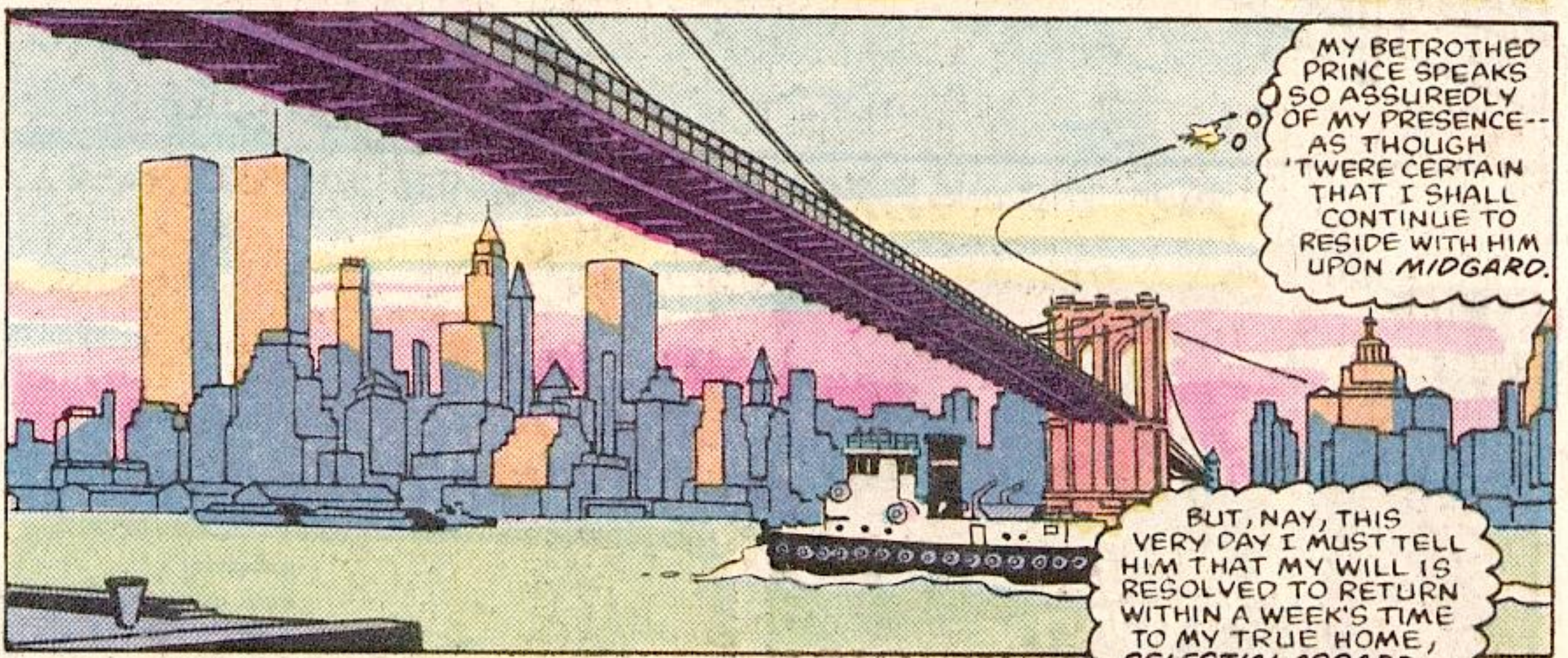


BUT BE ASSURED LADY SIF AND I SHALL RETURN FOR THE OCCASION OF YOUR MARRIAGE.

FAREWELL, KEITH KINCAID AND JANE FOSTER.

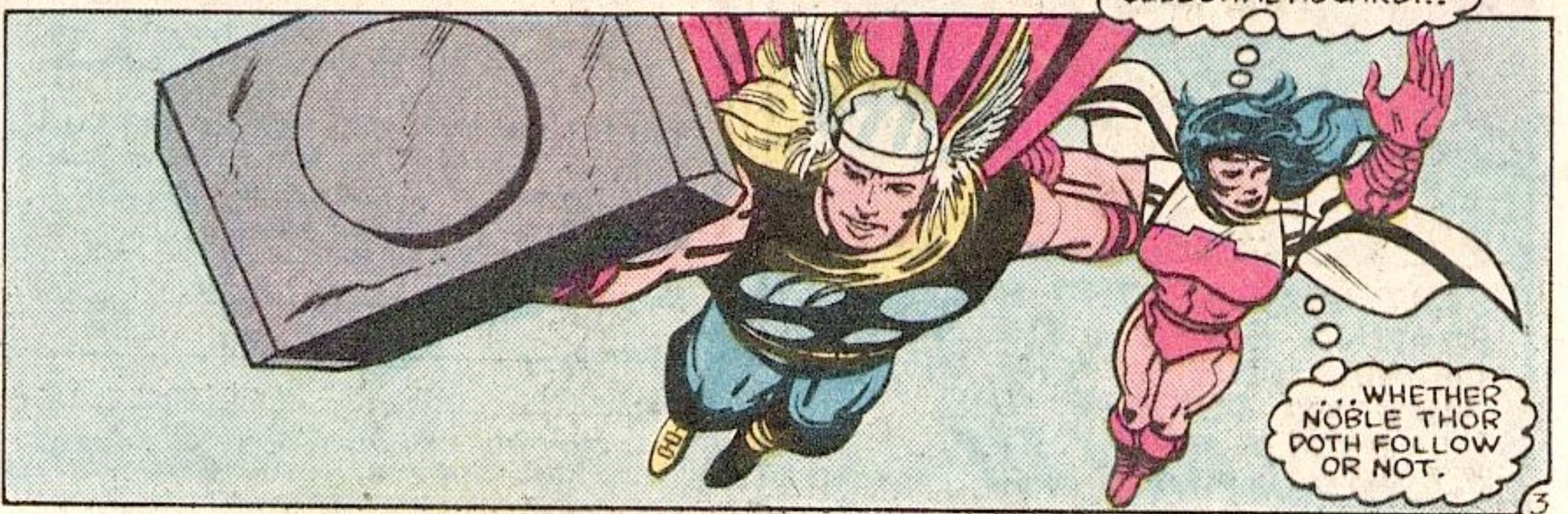


SO LONG, AND THANKS AGAIN-- FOR EVERYTHING.



MY BETROTHED PRINCE SPEAKS SO ASSUREDLY OF MY PRESENCE-- AS THOUGH 'TWERE CERTAIN THAT I SHALL CONTINUE TO RESIDE WITH HIM UPON MIDGARD.

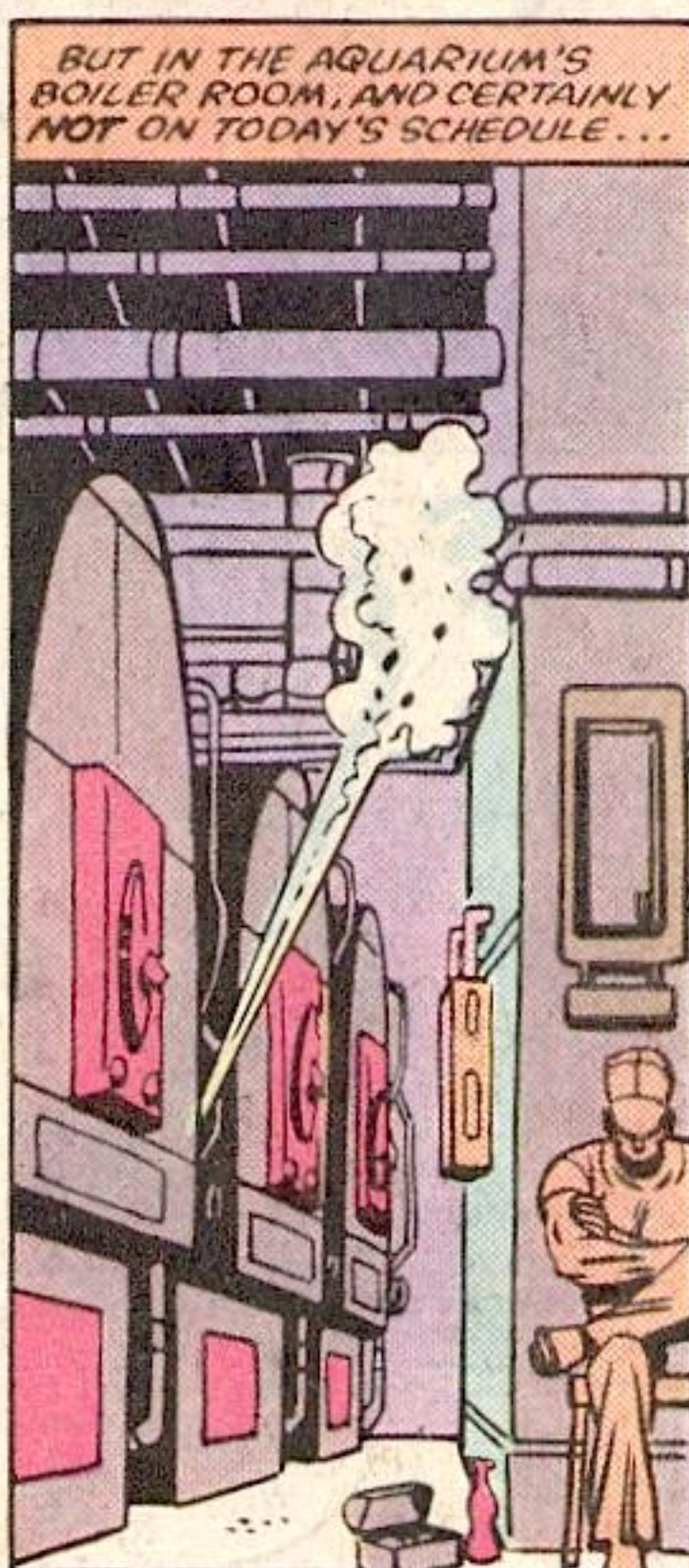
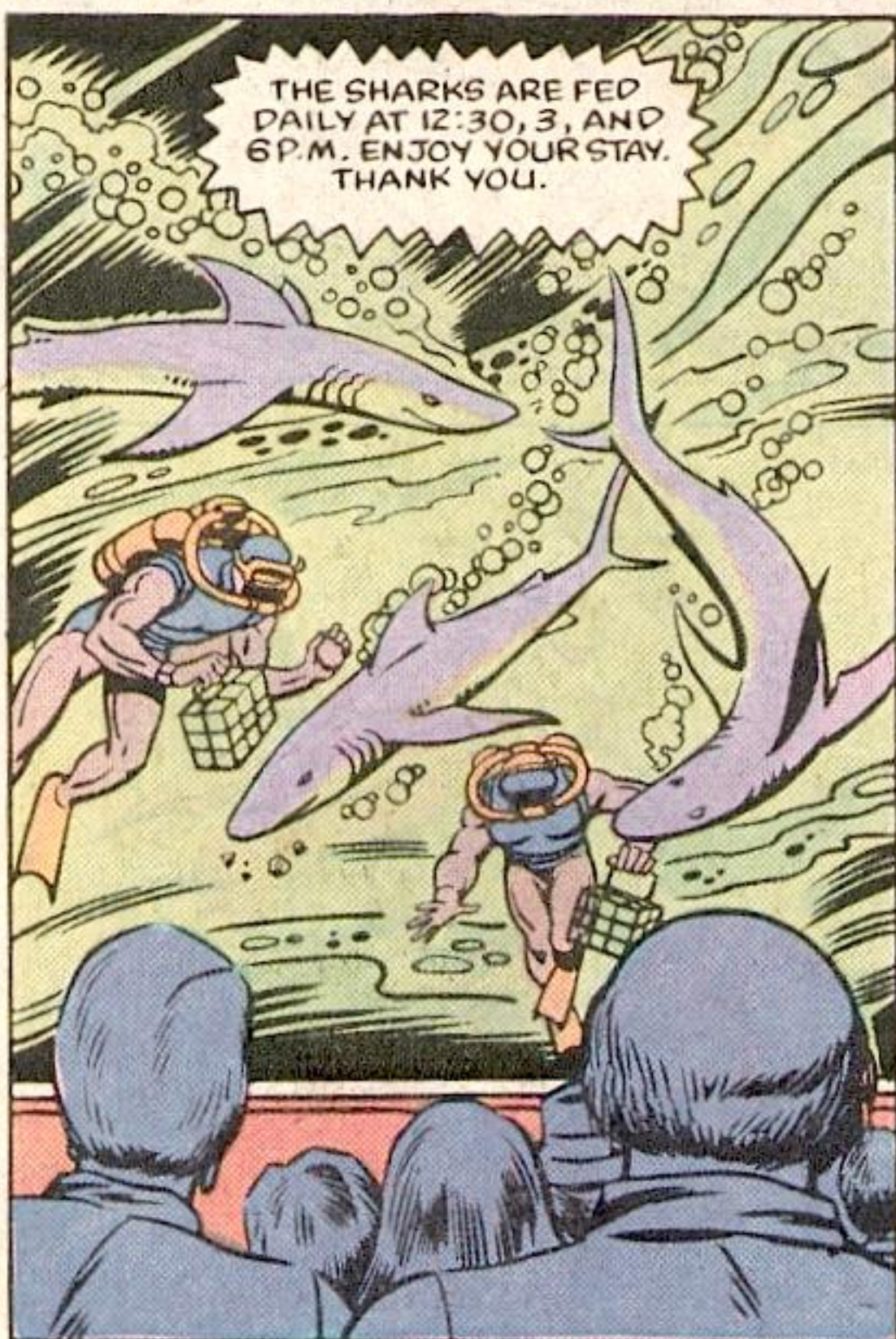
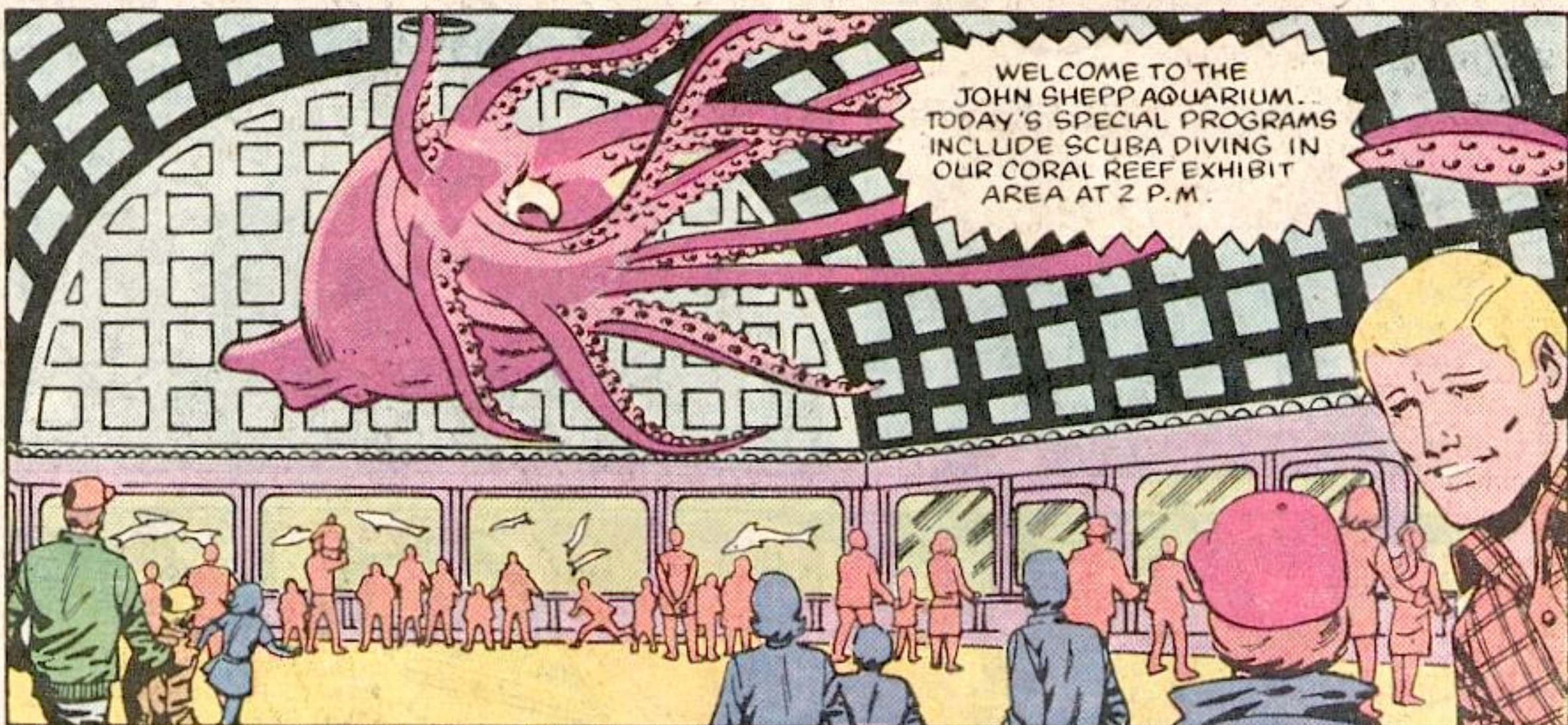
BUT, NAY, THIS VERY DAY I MUST TELL HIM THAT MY WILL IS RESOLVED TO RETURN WITHIN A WEEK'S TIME TO MY TRUE HOME, CELESTIAL ASGARD...



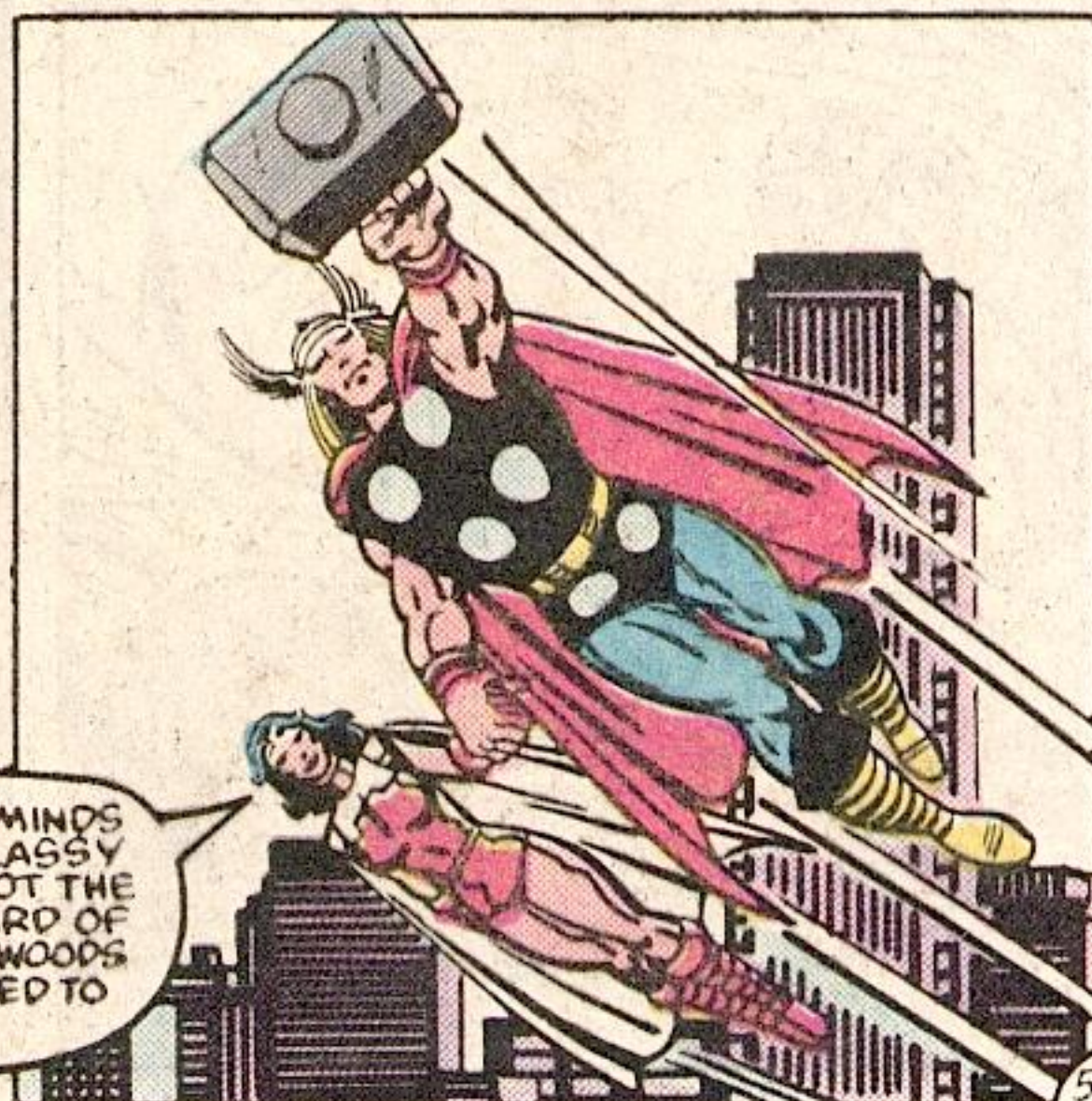
...WHETHER NOBLE THOR DOETH FOLLOW OR NOT.



LATER THAT  
AFTERNOON, IN  
CHICAGO...



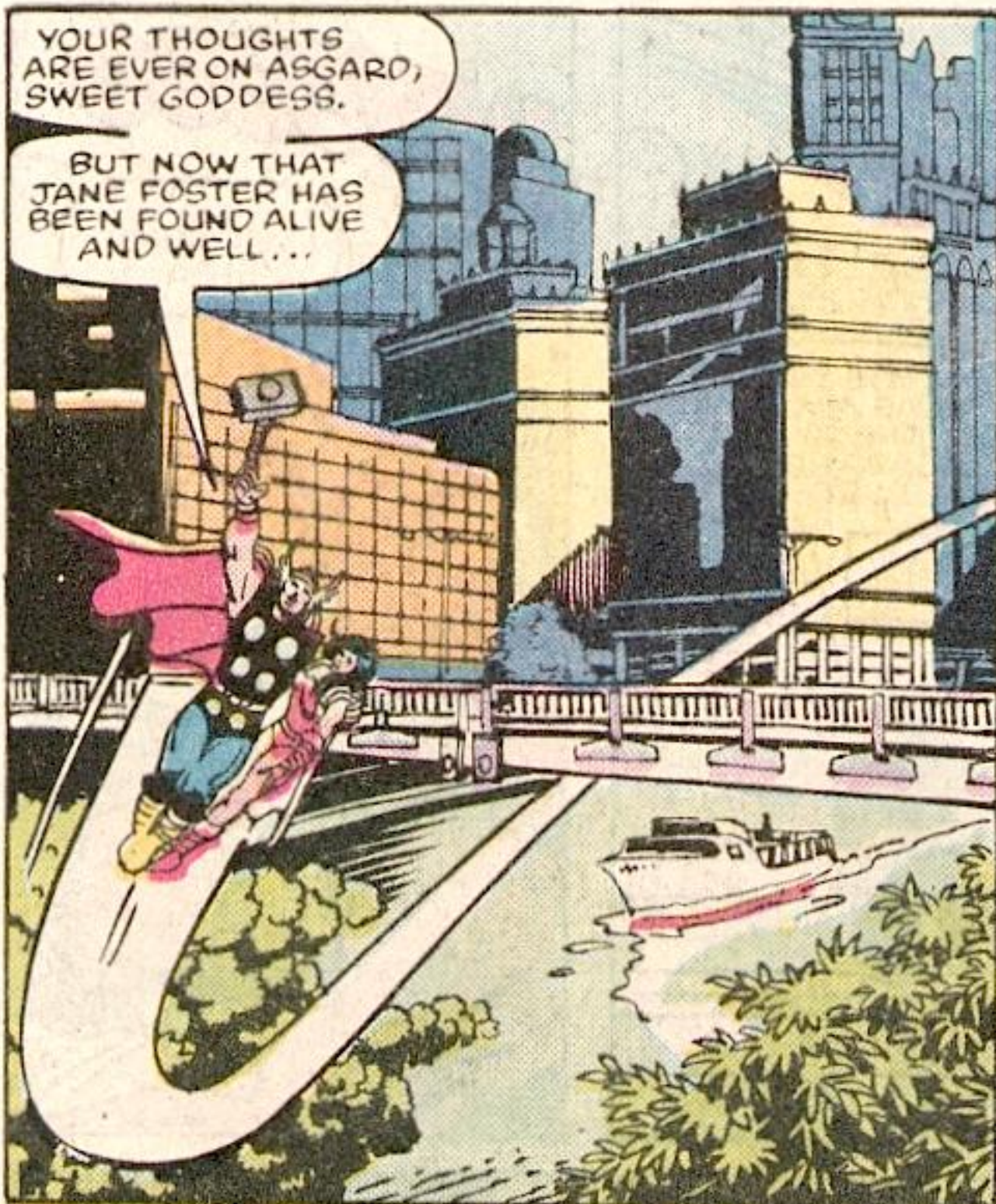




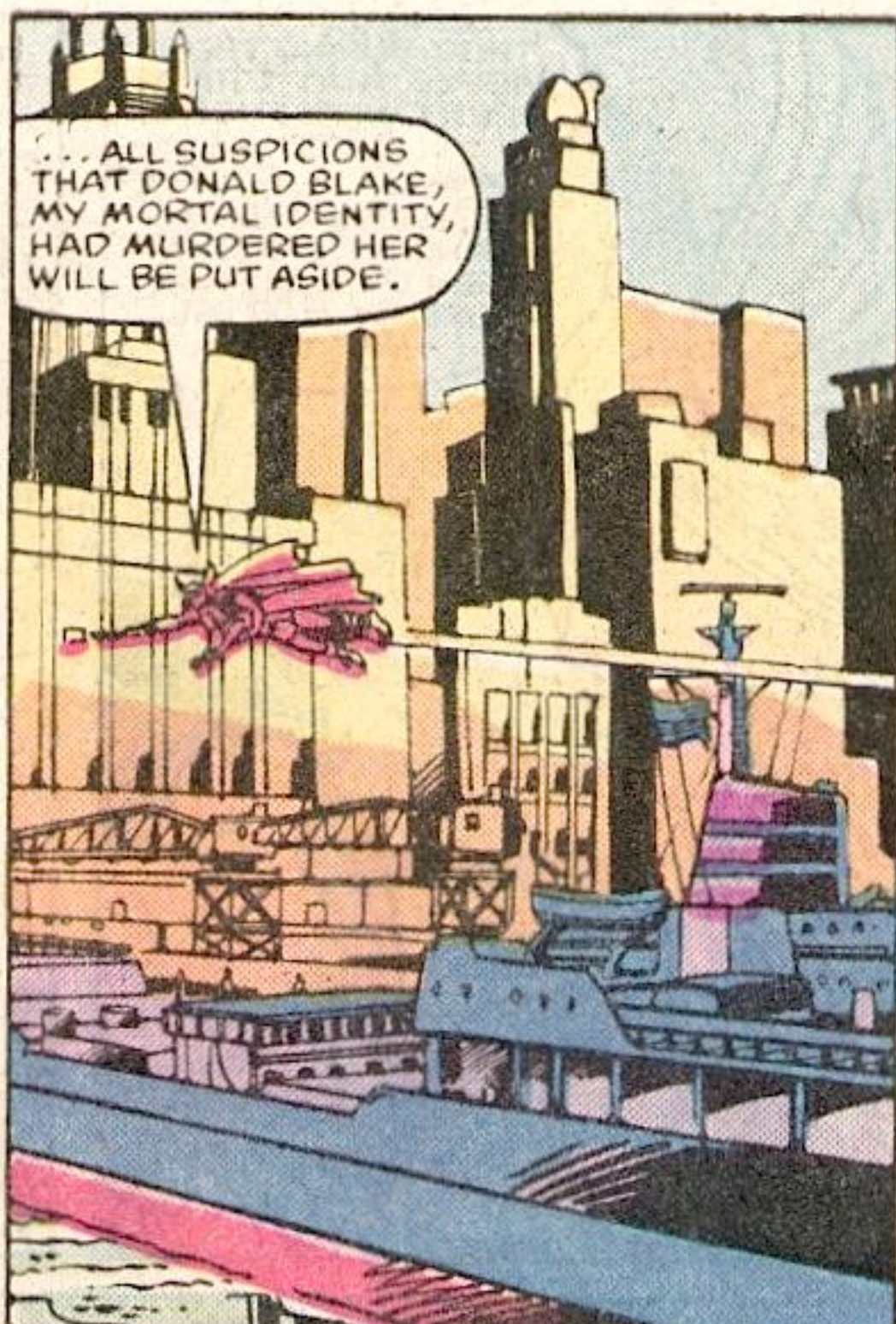


YOUR THOUGHTS  
ARE EVER ON ASGARD,  
SWEET GODDESS.

BUT NOW THAT  
JANE FOSTER HAS  
BEEN FOUND ALIVE  
AND WELL...

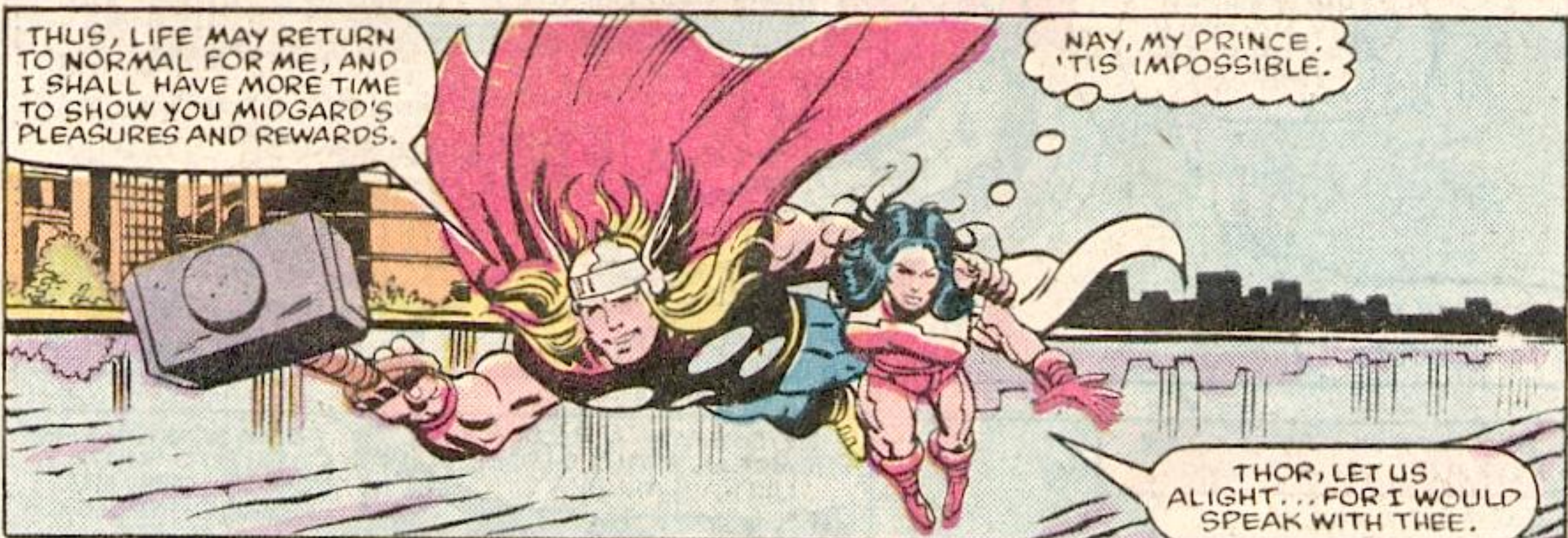


... ALL SUSPICIONS  
THAT DONALD BLAKE,  
MY MORTAL IDENTITY,  
HAD MURDERED HER  
WILL BE PUT ASIDE.



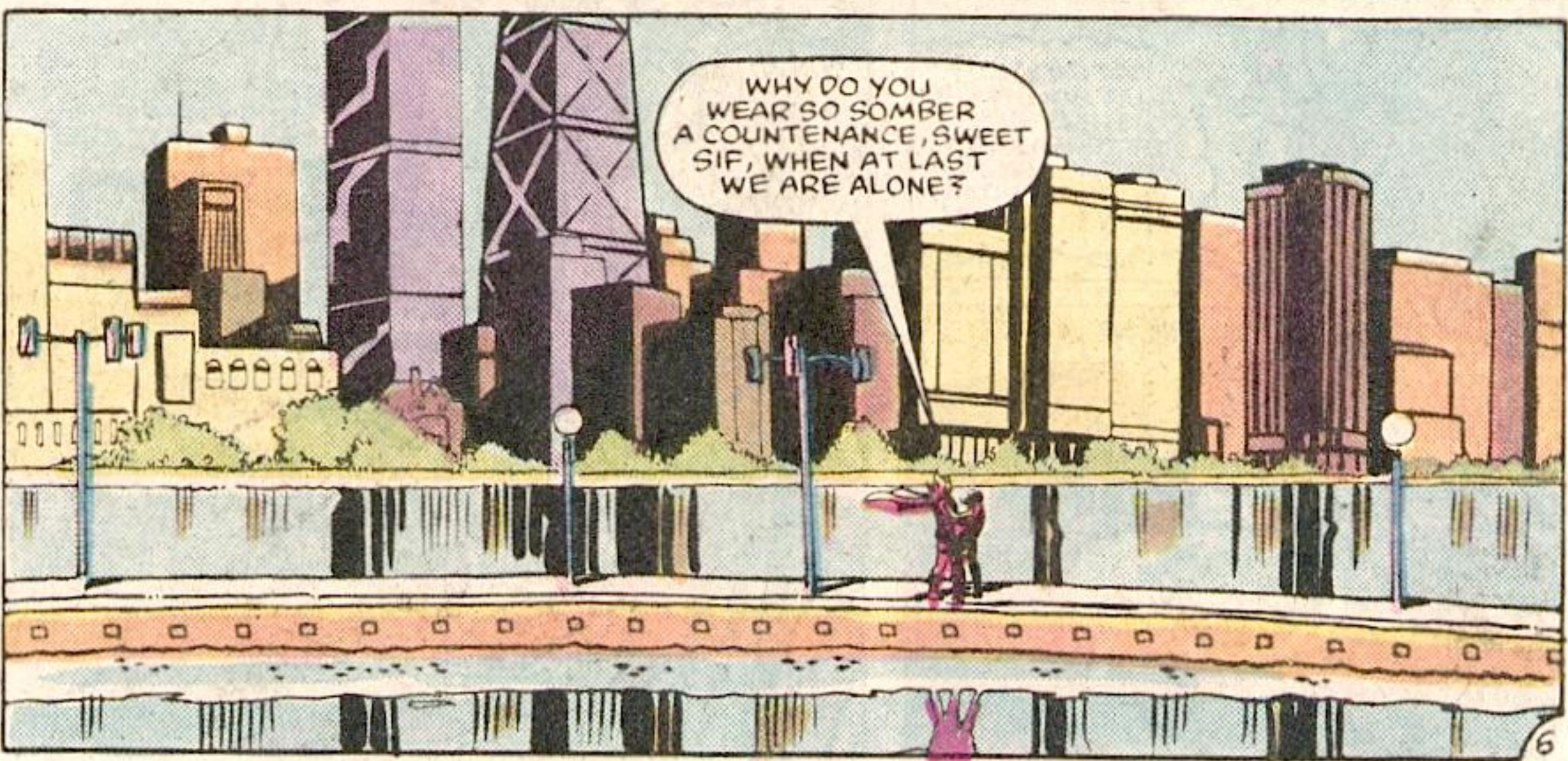
THUS, LIFE MAY RETURN  
TO NORMAL FOR ME, AND  
I SHALL HAVE MORE TIME  
TO SHOW YOU MIDGARD'S  
PLEASURES AND REWARDS.

NAY, MY PRINCE.  
'TIS IMPOSSIBLE.

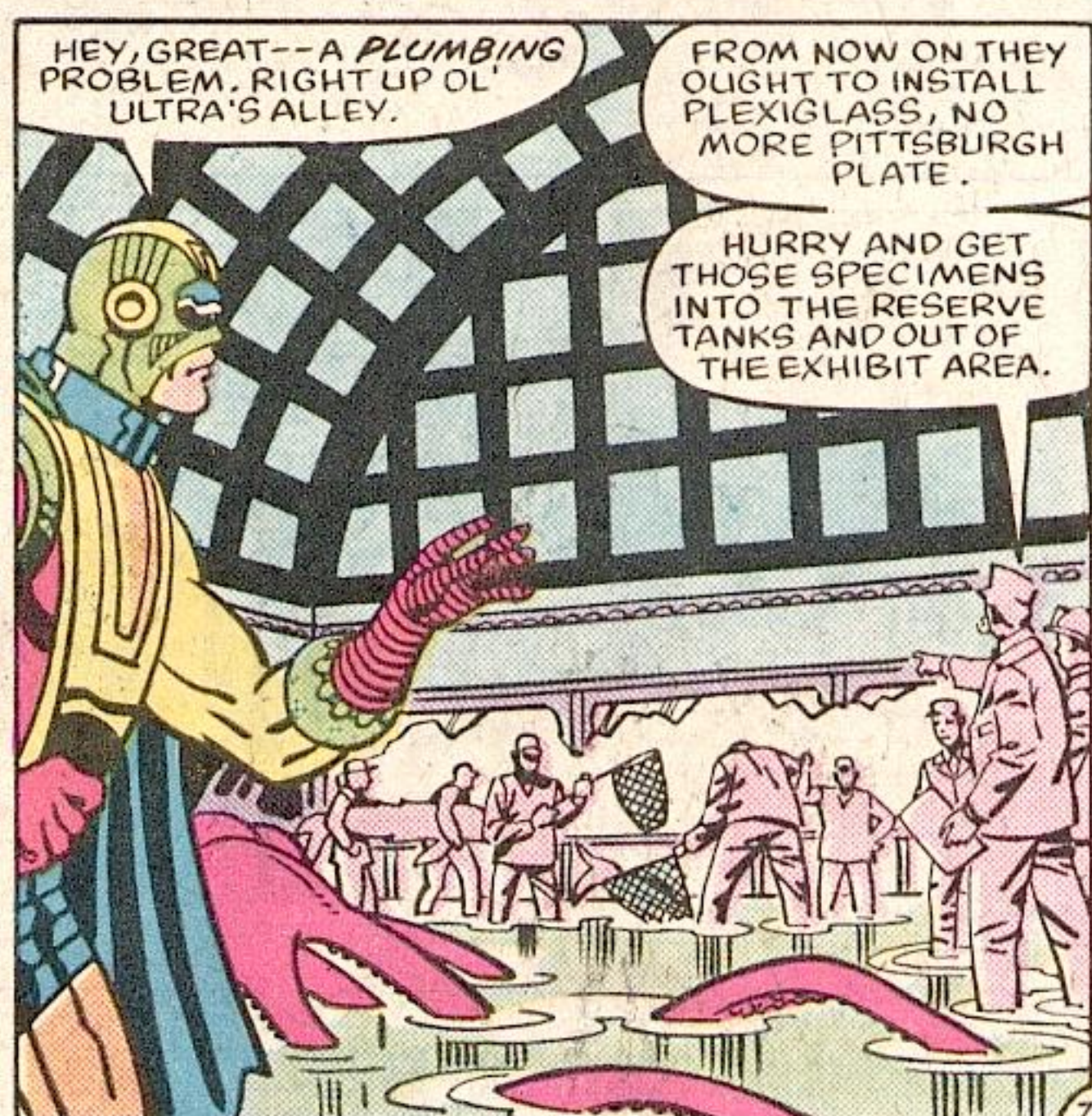
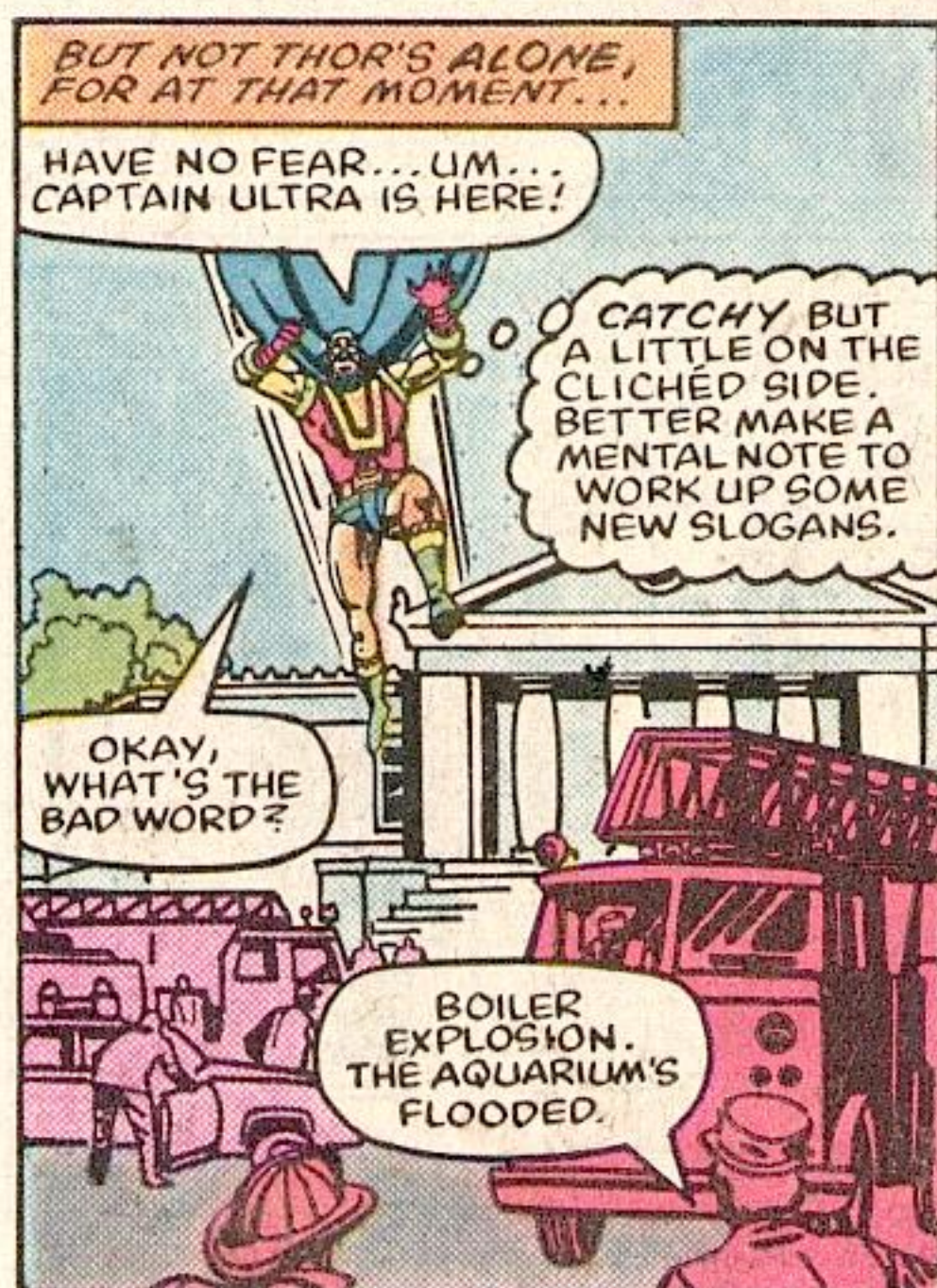


THOR, LET US  
ALIGHT... FOR I WOULD  
SPEAK WITH THEE.

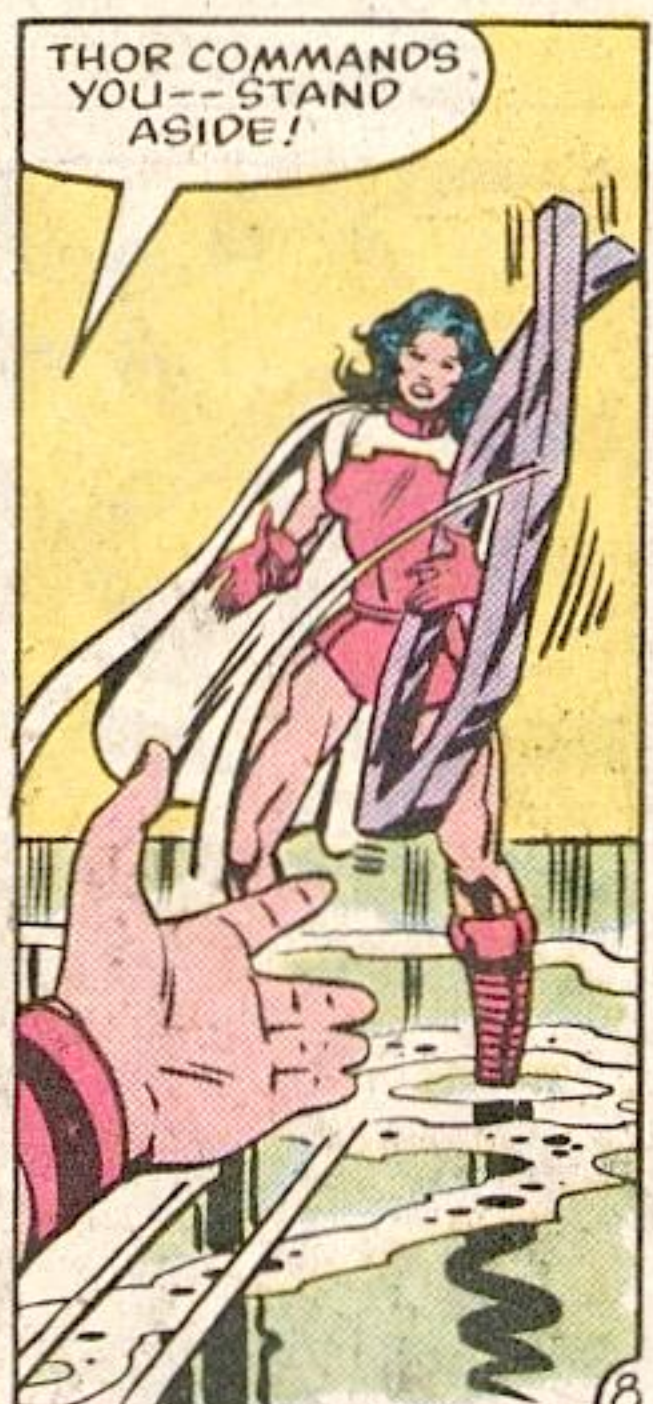
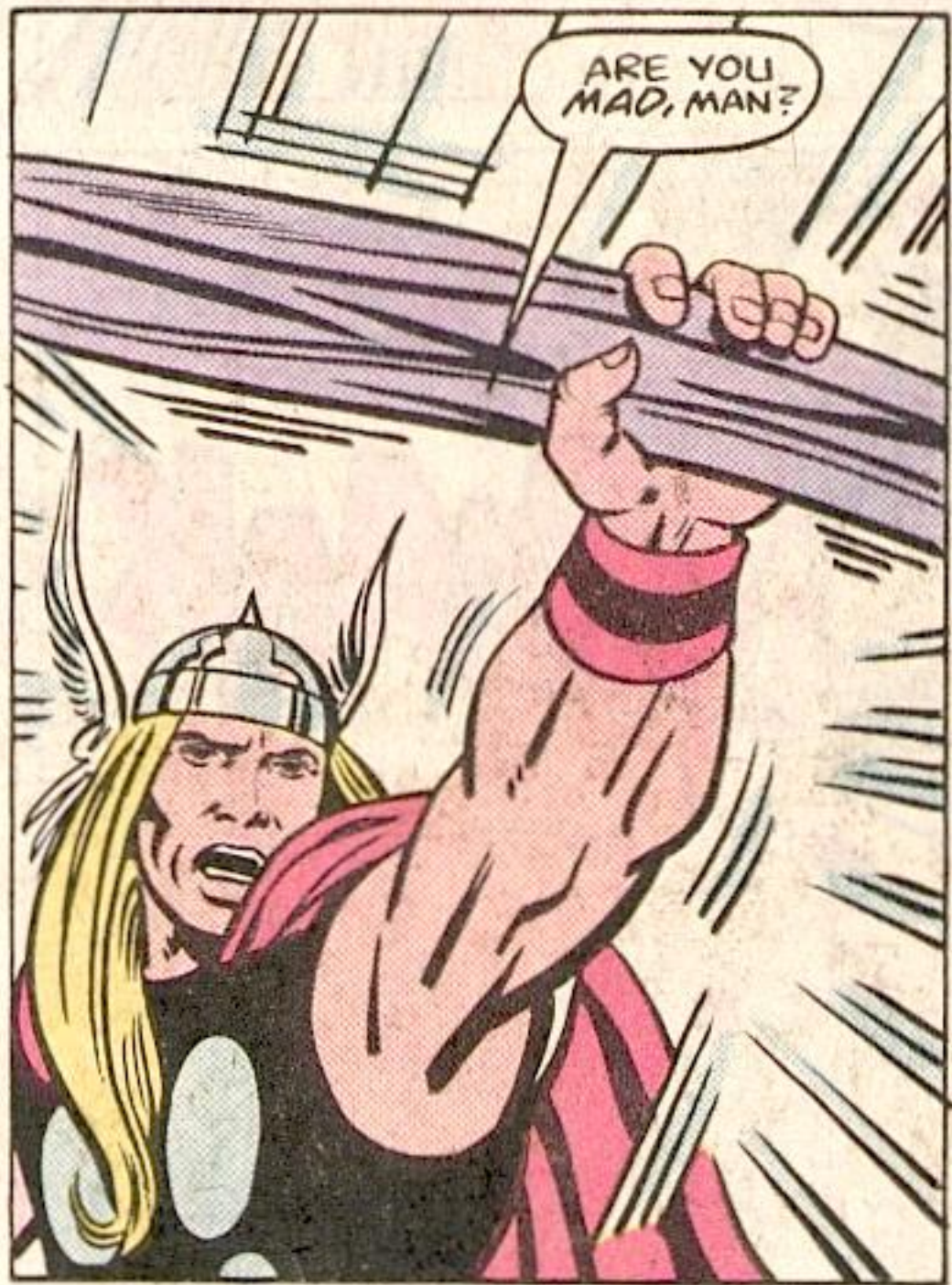
WHY DO YOU  
WEAR SO SOMBER  
A COUNTEenance, SWEET  
SIF, WHEN AT LAST  
WE ARE ALONE?



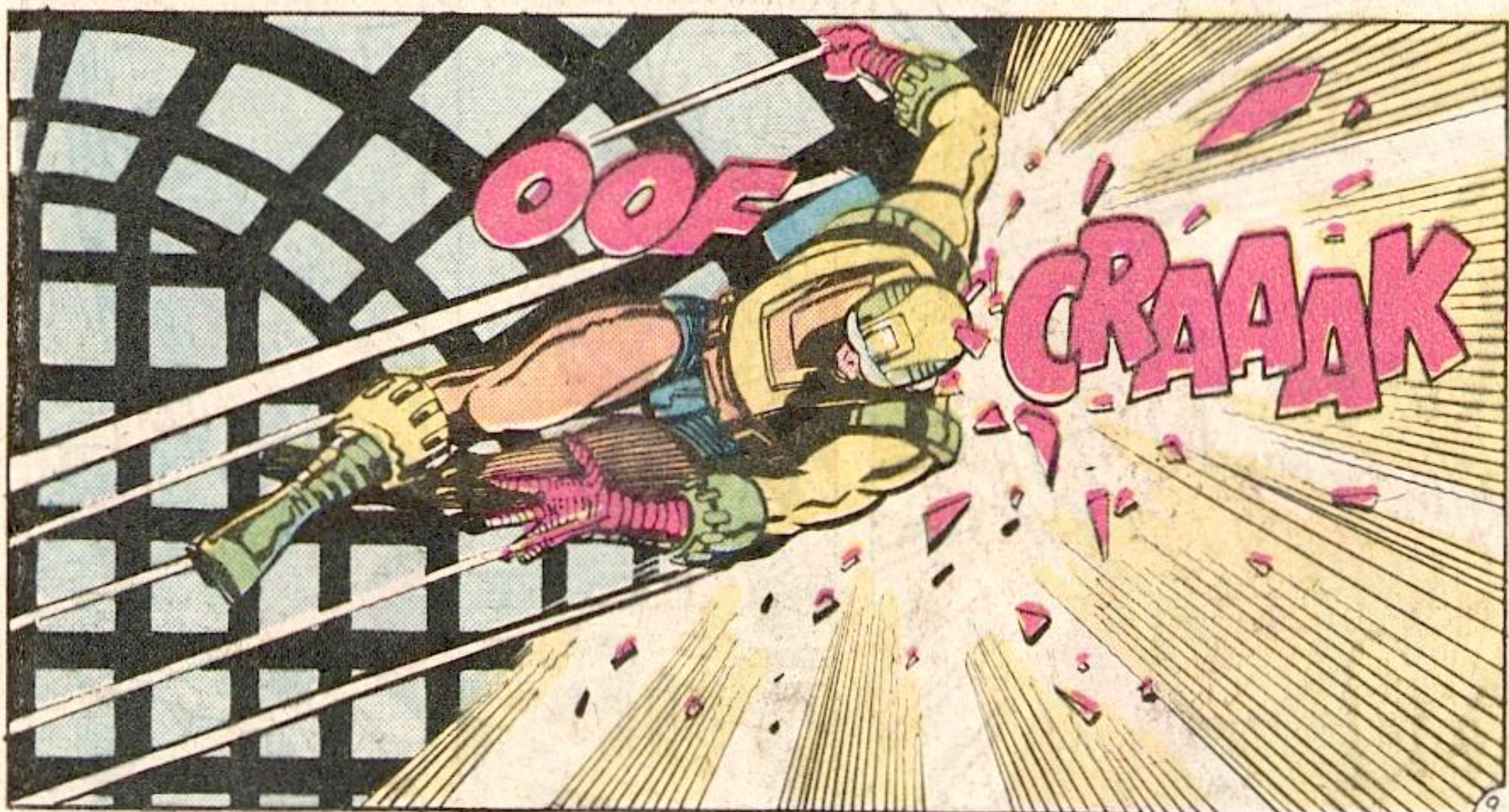




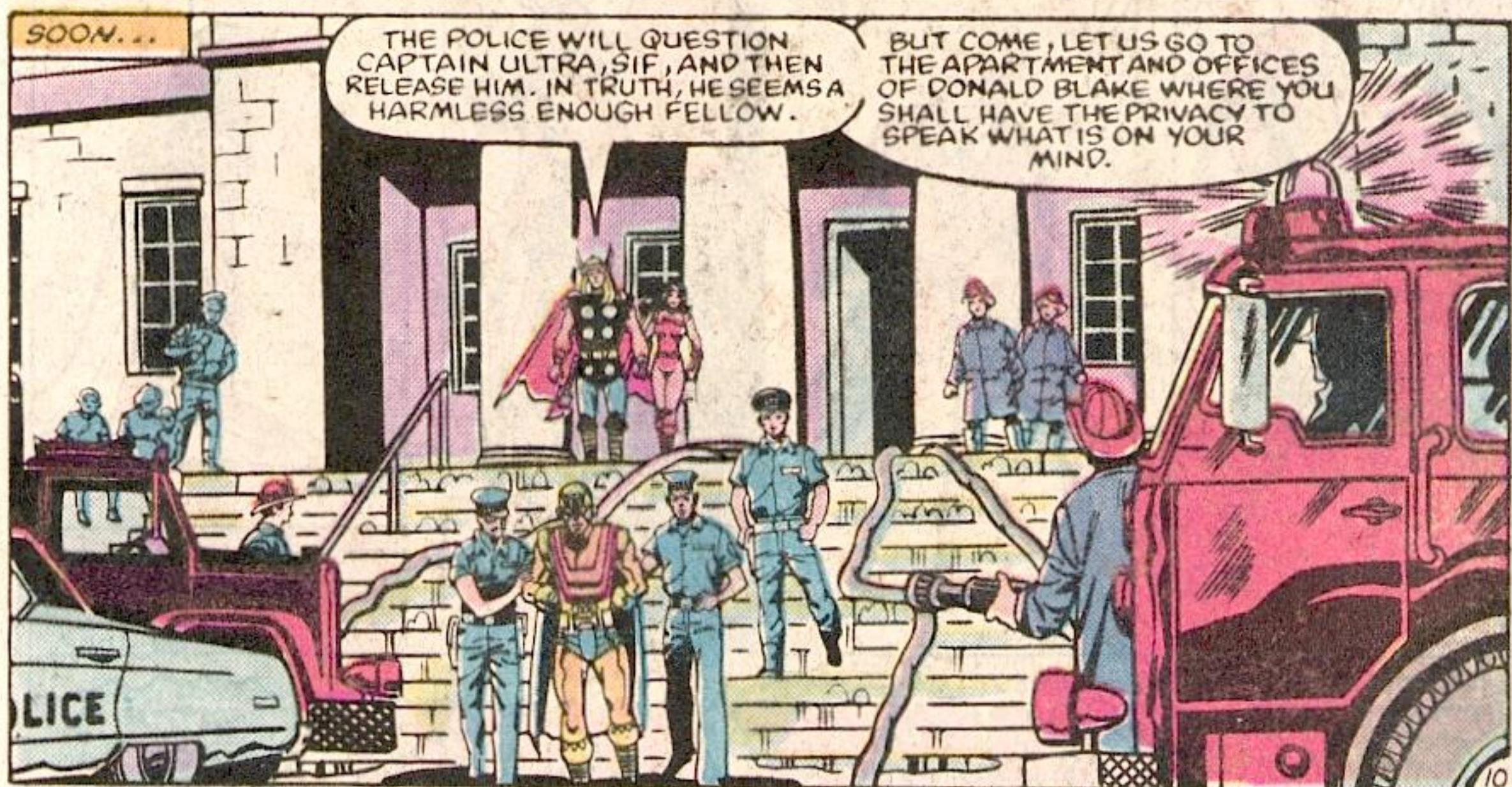
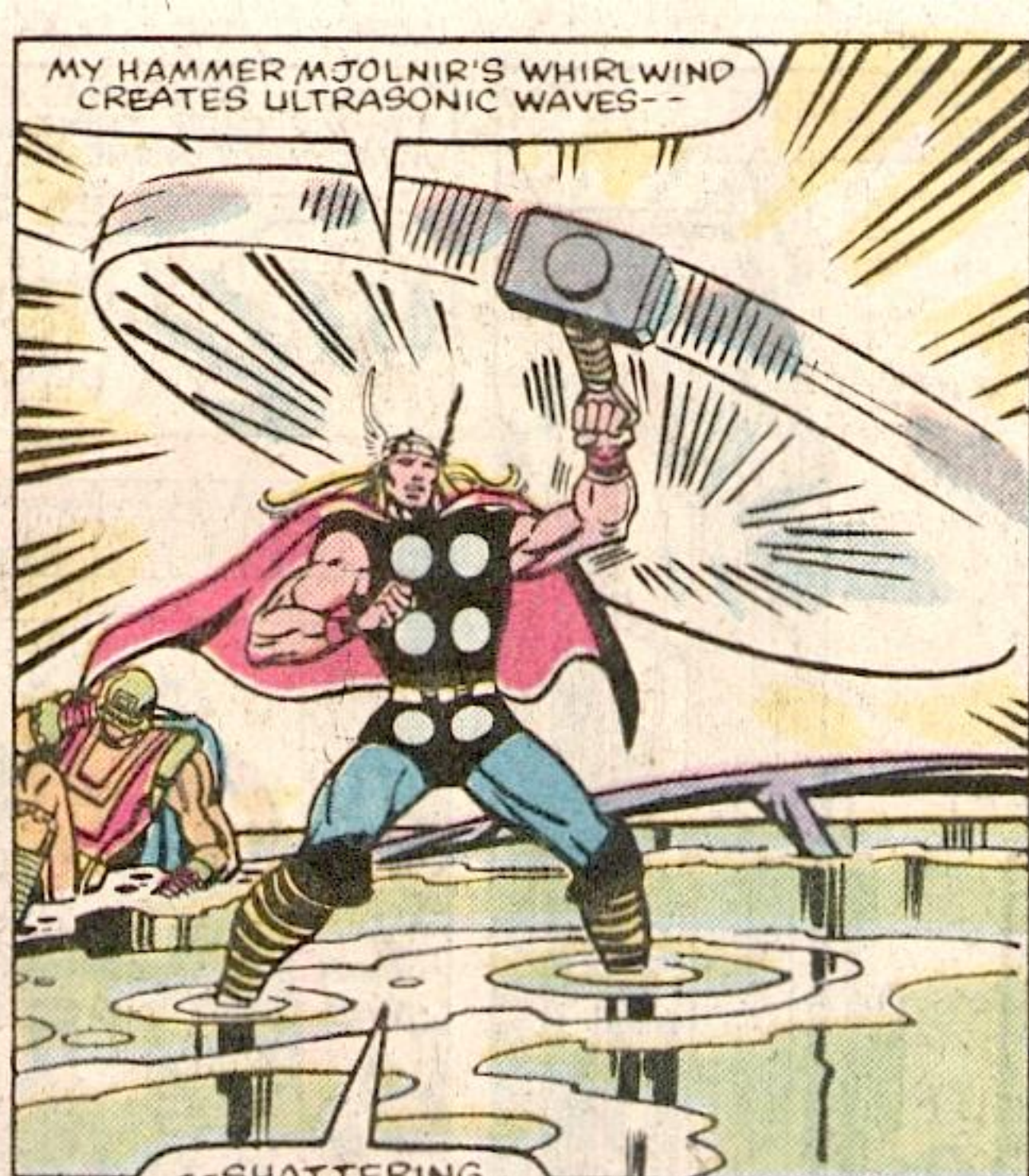






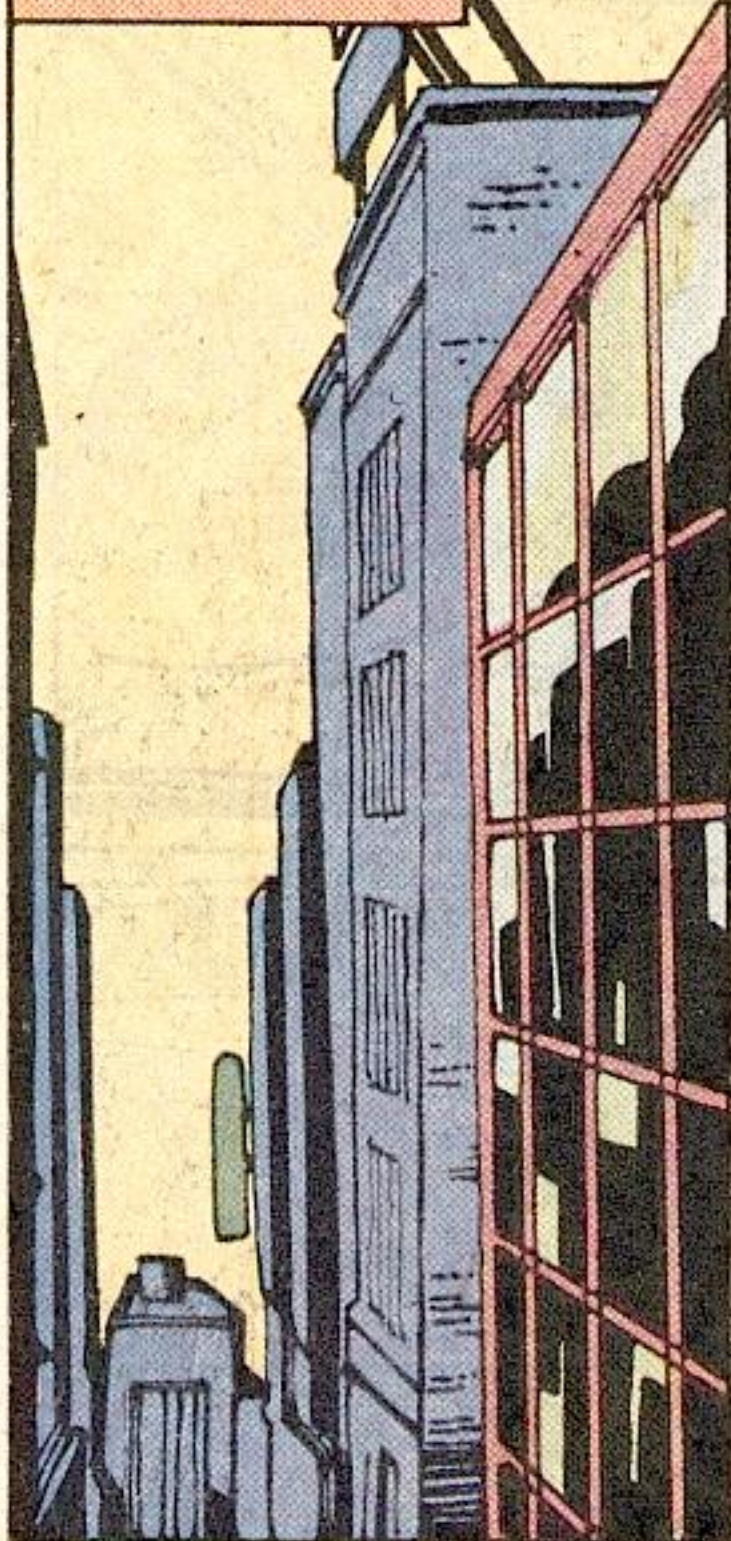








A SHORT FLIGHT  
LATER...



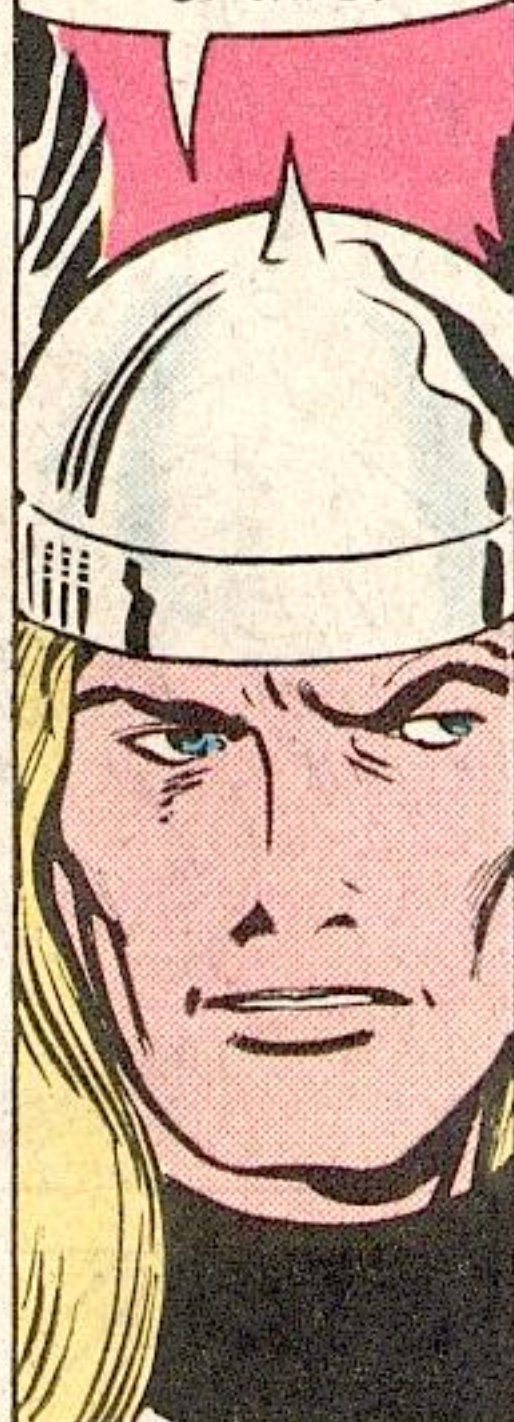
VERILY, IT WAS AS I SAID,  
PRINCE THOR. THINE AID WAS  
NEEDLESS IN THE AQUARIUM--

STILL,  
SIF--!

STILL MAY!  
YET LET US FORGET  
THE MATTER, FOR THAT  
IS NOT WHAT PASSES  
UPON MY HEART. THE  
TIME HAS COME--



THAT IS FOR DONALD  
BLAKE--A SIGNAL  
THAT A PATIENT IS  
IN CRITICAL NEED  
OF CARE.



THEN I MUST STRIKE  
MY MALLET UPON THE  
GROUND--



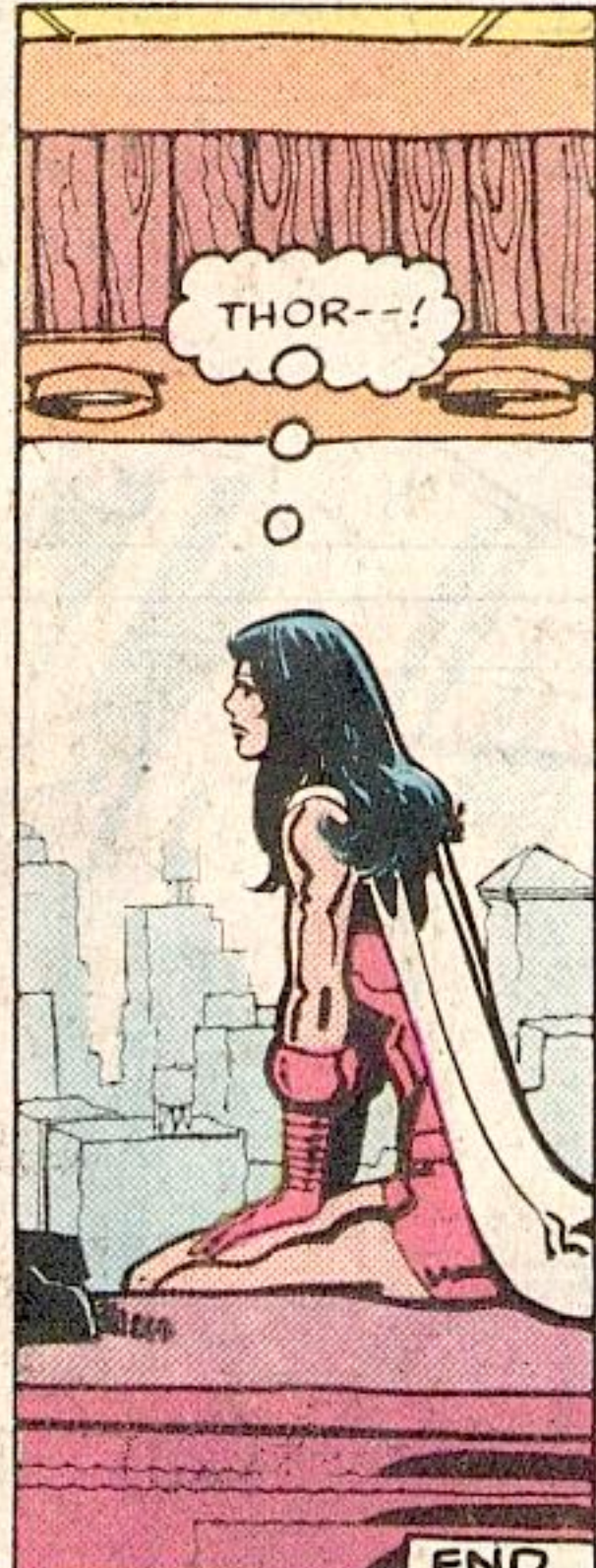
--TRANSFORMING  
THUS TO DONALD  
BLAKE!



SIF, SOMEONE'S  
LIFE COULD BE AT  
STAKE. I'LL BE BACK  
FROM THE HOSPITAL  
AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE.



THOR--!



END.

COMING SOON... A THOR EPIC LIKE NO OTHER UNFOLDS IN THE

**THOR GRAPHIC NOVEL!**

WATCH  
FOR IT!



ETERNAL ASGARD!

BEYOND THE FARTHEST  
EXPANSE OF OUR UNIVERSE  
STANDS THE SILVER-ROOFED  
AND GOLDEN-DOMED HOME  
OF THE LEGENDARY NORSE  
GODS.

# A DISTANT MUSIC!

CELESTIAL ASGARD, WHOSE EMERALD SWORD  
AND GREEN WOODS PLAY HOST THIS MOMENT  
TO SIF, GLITTERING GODDESS OF THE HUNT...

HO, MILADY,  
THE BOAR'S  
AT BAY!

AND MY  
SHAFT'S TO  
THE READY,  
HUNTSMAN  
BYGVIR.

RRUF

RRUF  
RUF

STAN LEE  
PRESENTS

ALAN ZELENETZ  
SCRIPTER

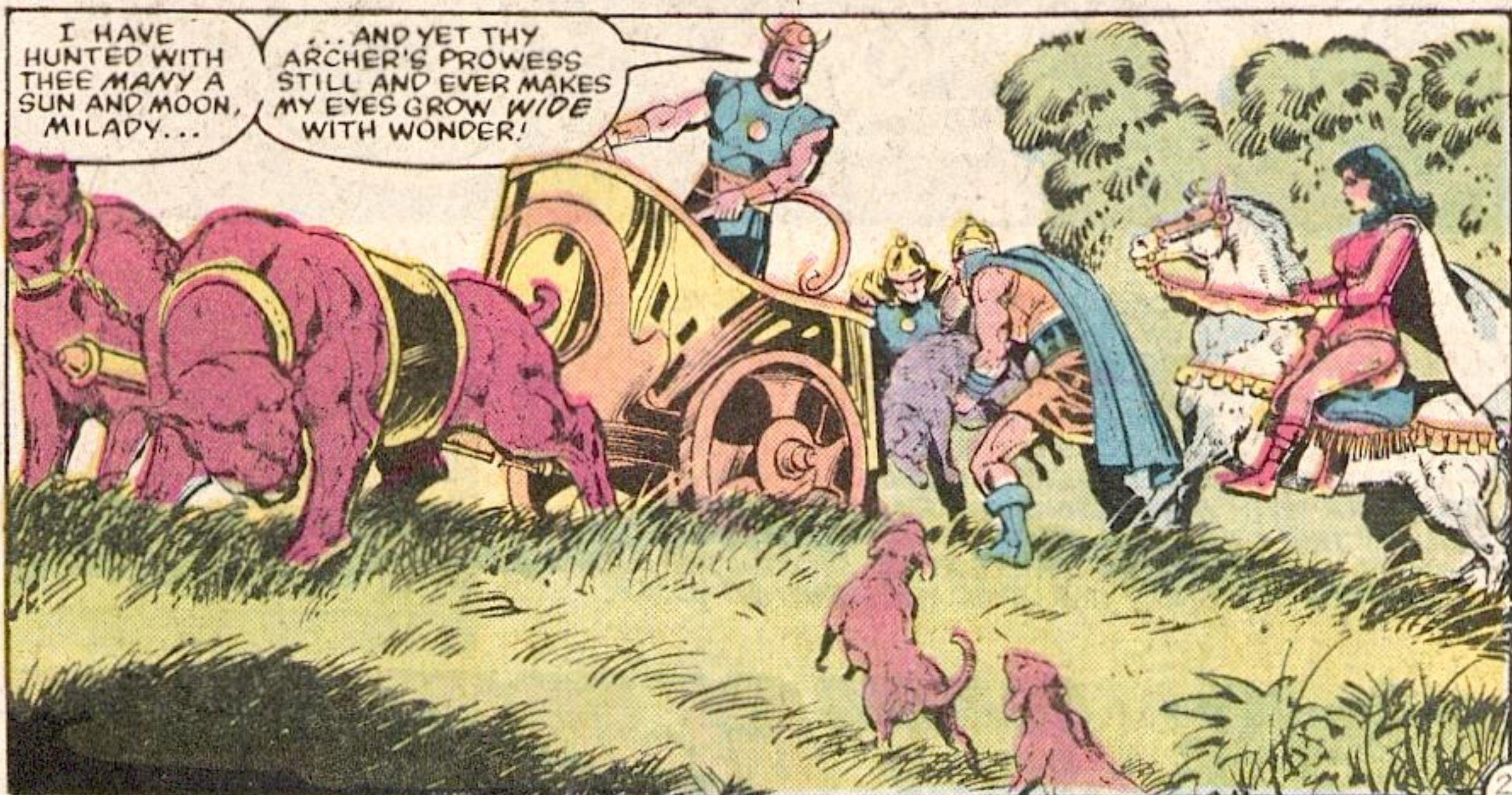
ERNIE CHAN  
PENCILER

VINCE COLLETTA  
INKER

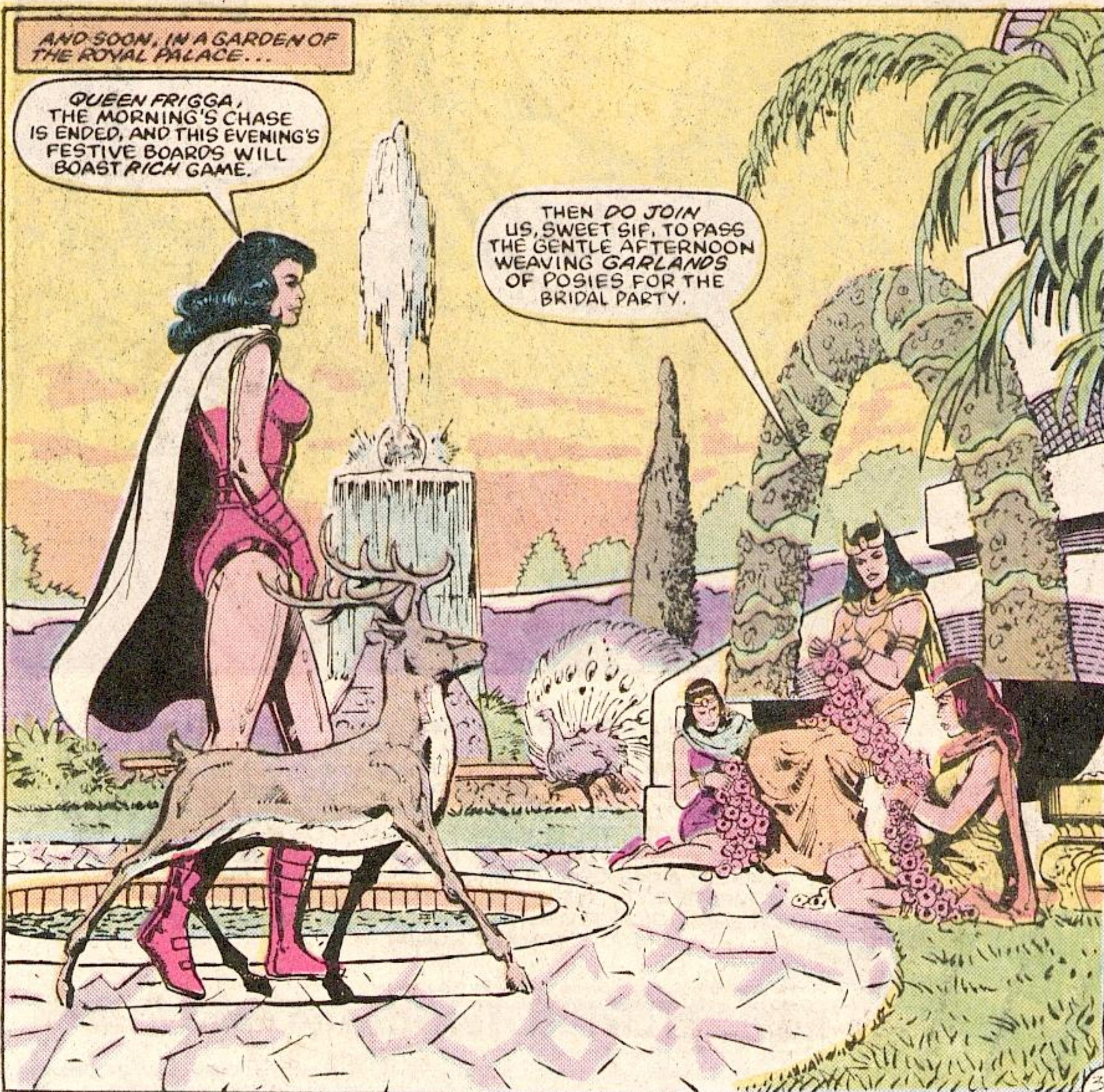
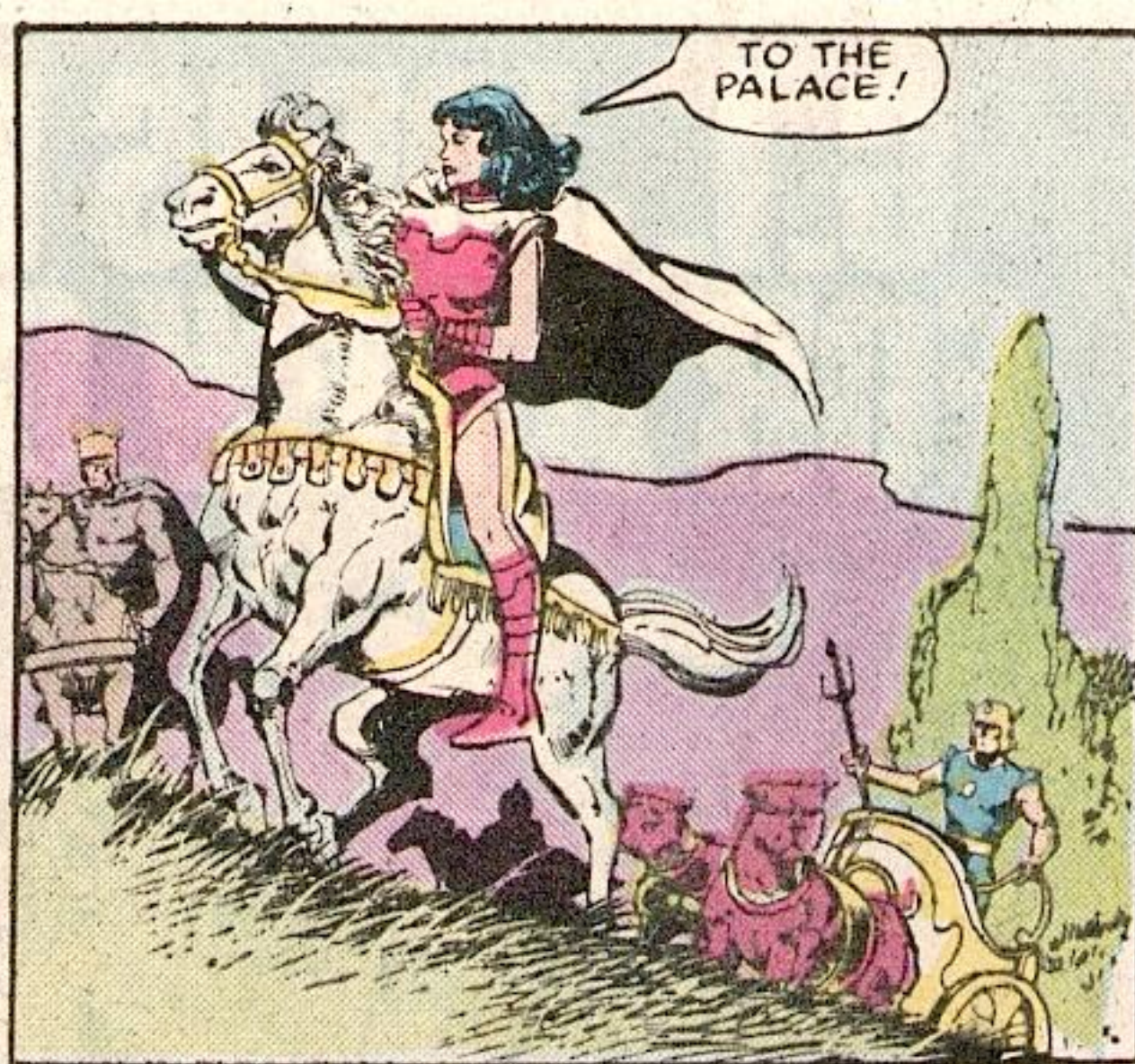
JANICE CHIANG  
LETTERER

GEORGE ROUSSOS  
COLORIST











WHAT IS IT, SIF? THOU  
DOST LOOK WISTFUL,  
DAUGHTER.



A THOUSAND PARDONS. HAVE I  
EMBARRASSED YOU, MY DEAR?



SVIN AND ALVA, PRAY TAKE YOUR  
PLEASANT TASK TO THE FAR SIDE  
OF THE FOUNTAIN...

... THAT SIF AND I  
MIGHT DRAW THE VEIL  
OF PRIVACY.



'TIS THOR  
WHO TROUBLES  
YOU, IS IT NOT?

YOU EVER READ  
MY THOUGHTS,  
DEAR QUEEN.

'TIS IRONY--LAST,  
BEFORE I DEPARTED  
MIDGARD, I DID  
ATTEND A WEDDING,  
AND FIRST UPON MY  
RETURN TO ASGARD, MY  
TRUE HOME, I SHALL  
ATTEND A WEDDING TOO.



YET YOUR OWN  
MARRIAGE TO PRINCE  
THOR SEEMS LIKE A  
DISTANT MUSIC, FAR  
OFF STILL.

AYE.

ONLY THE *NORNS*,  
THE GODDESSES OF FATE,  
WOULD KNOW THE ANSWER  
WHEN. BUT THEY'LL NOT  
UNRIDDLE IT BEFORE ITS  
TIME.







STILL, WHAT SAID THE PRINCE, MY STEP-SON, WHEN YOU TOOK LEAVE?

SO MANY OCCASIONS I SOUGHT TO SPEAK WITH HIM, MY QUEEN...  
... BOTH WHEN HE WAS THOR AND IN HIS MORTAL GUISE OF DONALD BLAKE. BUT ALWAYS SOME MATTER INTERVENED.

"FINALLY, I WAITED FOR DONALD BLAKE OUTSIDE AN OPERATING ROOM IN THE HOSPITAL..."



SIF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

AT LONG LAST! I MUST SPEAK WITH THEE THIS VERY MOMENT, BEFORE MY IRE...



NO PROBLEM, SIF, I'M THROUGH-- THE OPERATION WAS A WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

I'LL TELL YOU, I'M FLYING HIGHER THAN THOR RIGHT NOW-- WE PULLED OFF A NEAR MIRACLE IN THERE AND SAVED A LIFE!



'TIS TRUE THOU ART NOBLE EVEN IN THY MORTAL GUISE, YET--



DONALD BLAKE, NAY, THOR, FOR THOU ART INDEED MY NOBLE PRINCE, I LOVE THEE WITH DEVOTION...

... BUT I SHALL LEAVE MIDGARD SOON AND PRAY THEE TO ACCOMPANY ME.

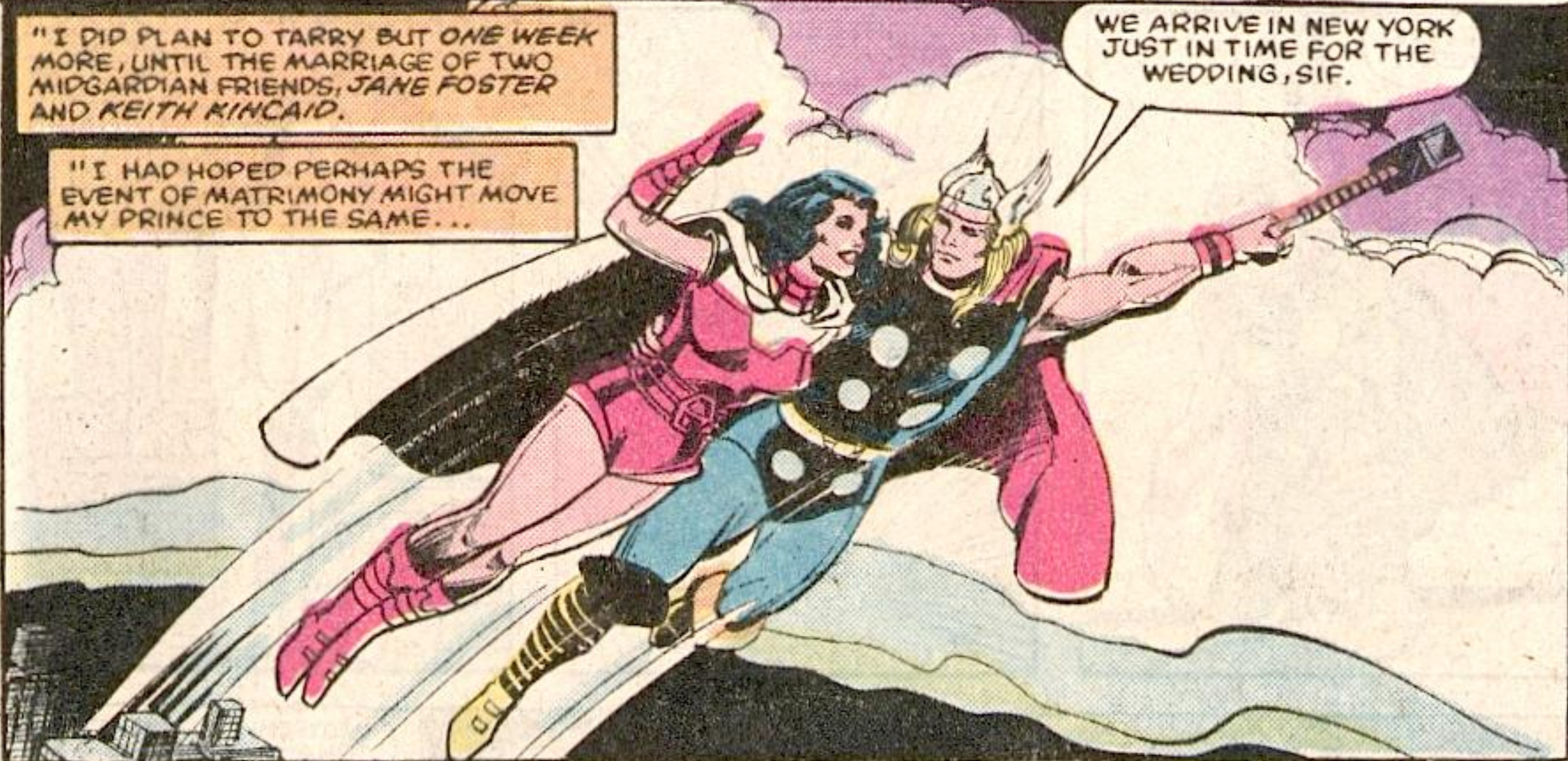
I... I CAN'T DO THAT. CERTAINLY NOT YET, SIF.



"I DID PLAN TO TARRY BUT ONE WEEK MORE, UNTIL THE MARRIAGE OF TWO MIDGARDIAN FRIENDS, JANE FOSTER AND KEITH KINCAID.

"I HAD HOPED PERHAPS THE EVENT OF MATRIMONY MIGHT MOVE MY PRINCE TO THE SAME...

WE ARRIVE IN NEW YORK JUST IN TIME FOR THE WEDDING, SIF.



BUT SEE HOW THESE DARK CLOUDS BLANKET THE SUN. YET THE THUNDER GOD COMMANDS THEM TO BEGONE...

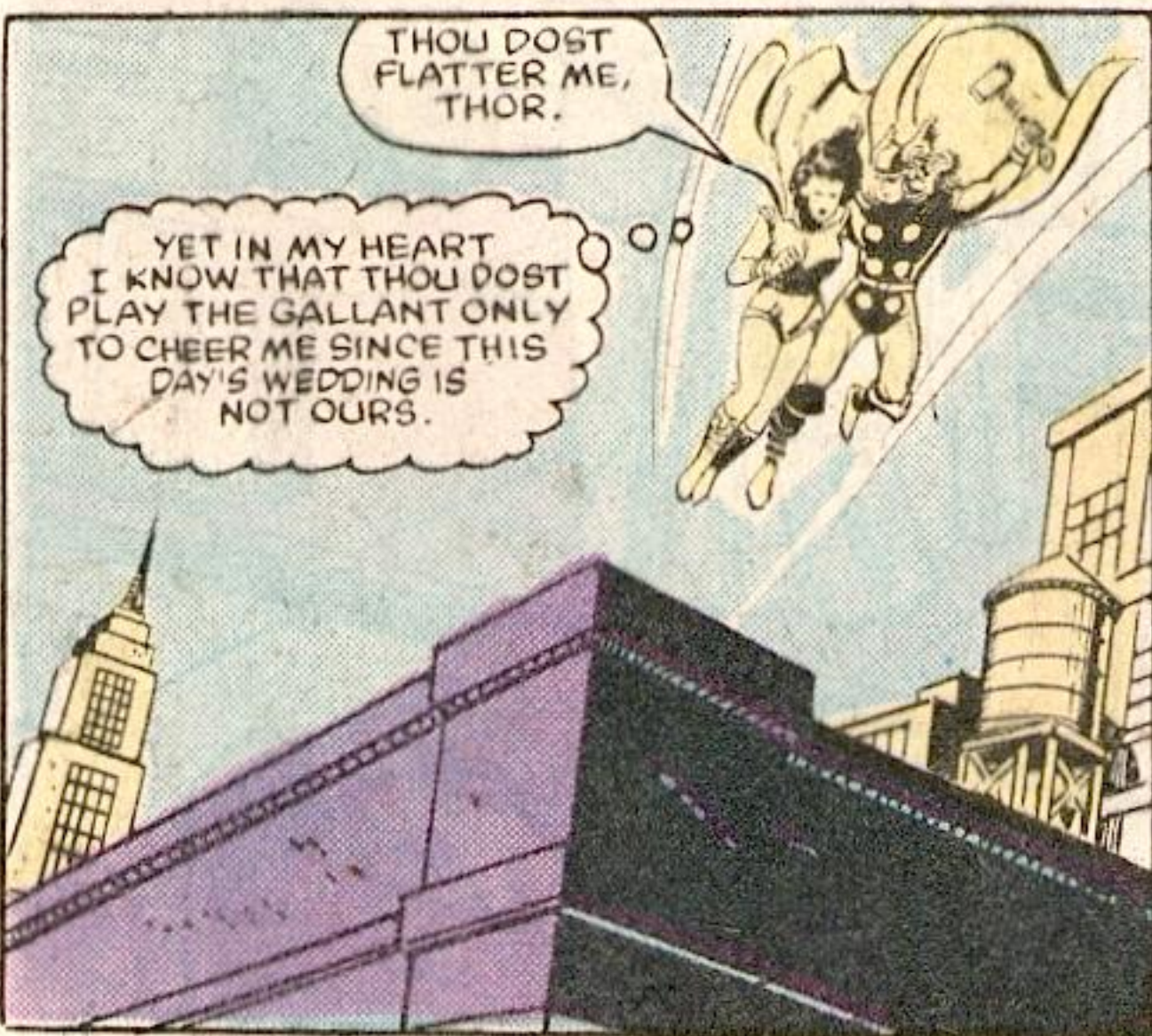


... THAT HIS GODDESS'S OWN RADIANCE MIGHT OUTSHINE THE VERY SUN'S!



THOU DOST FLATTER ME, THOR.

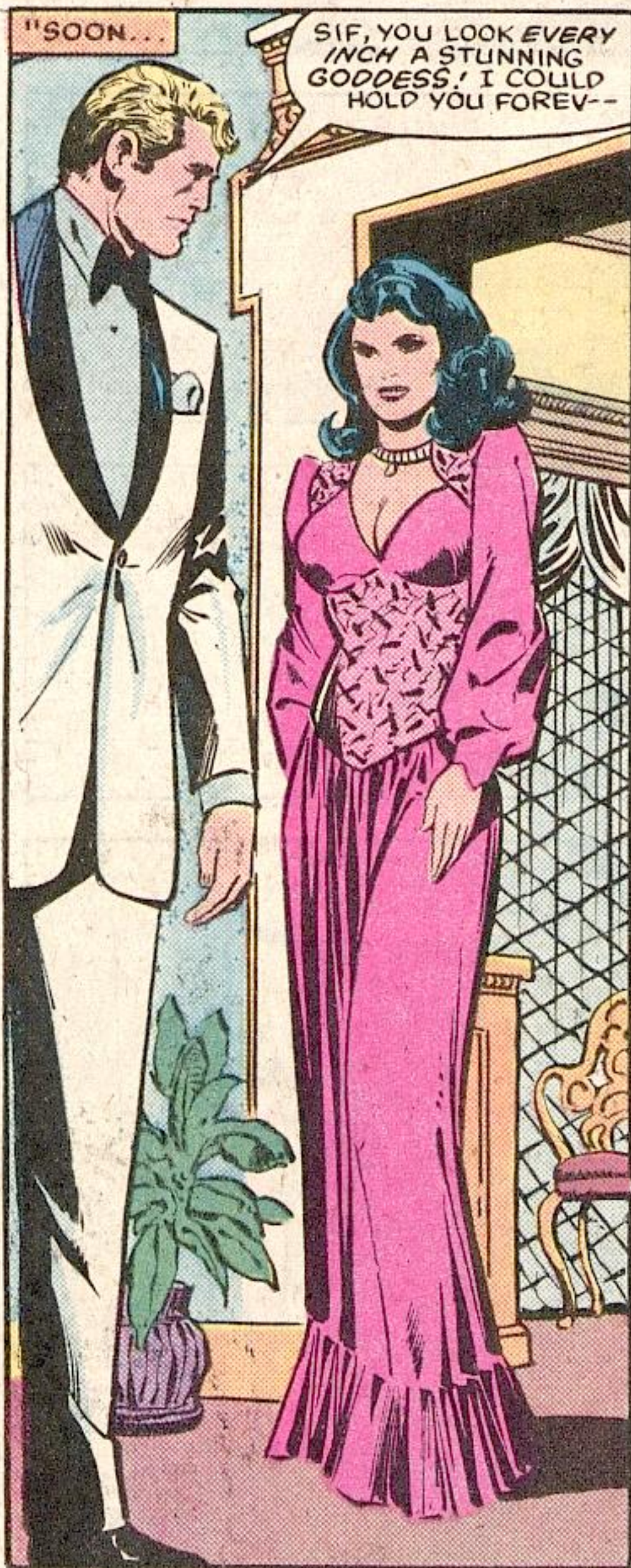
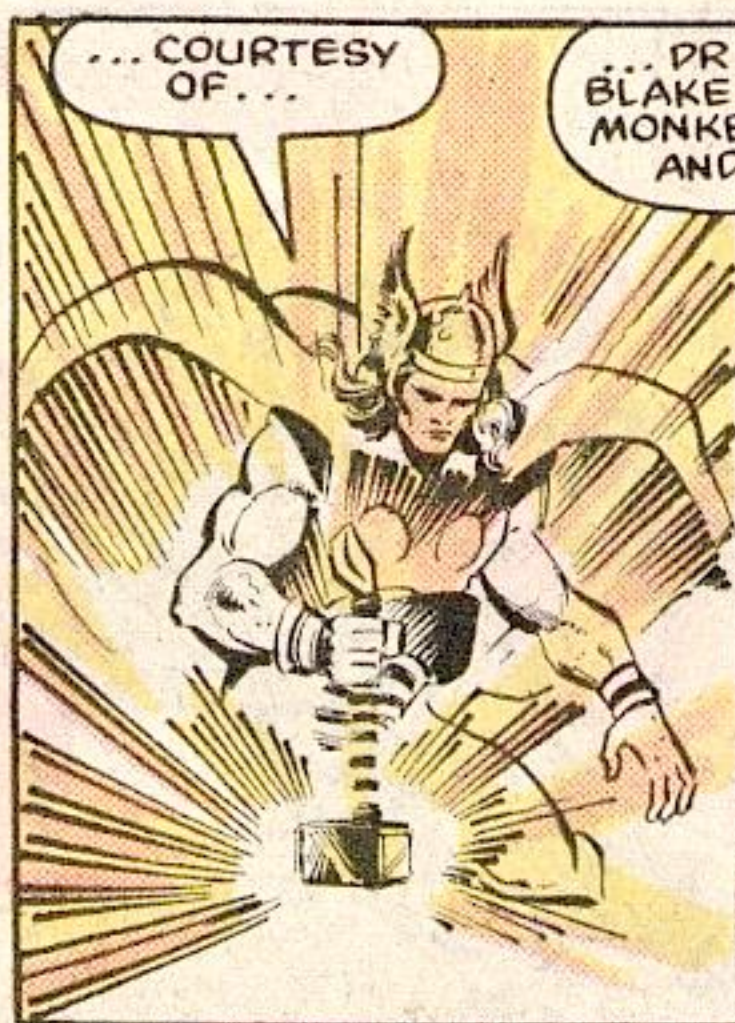
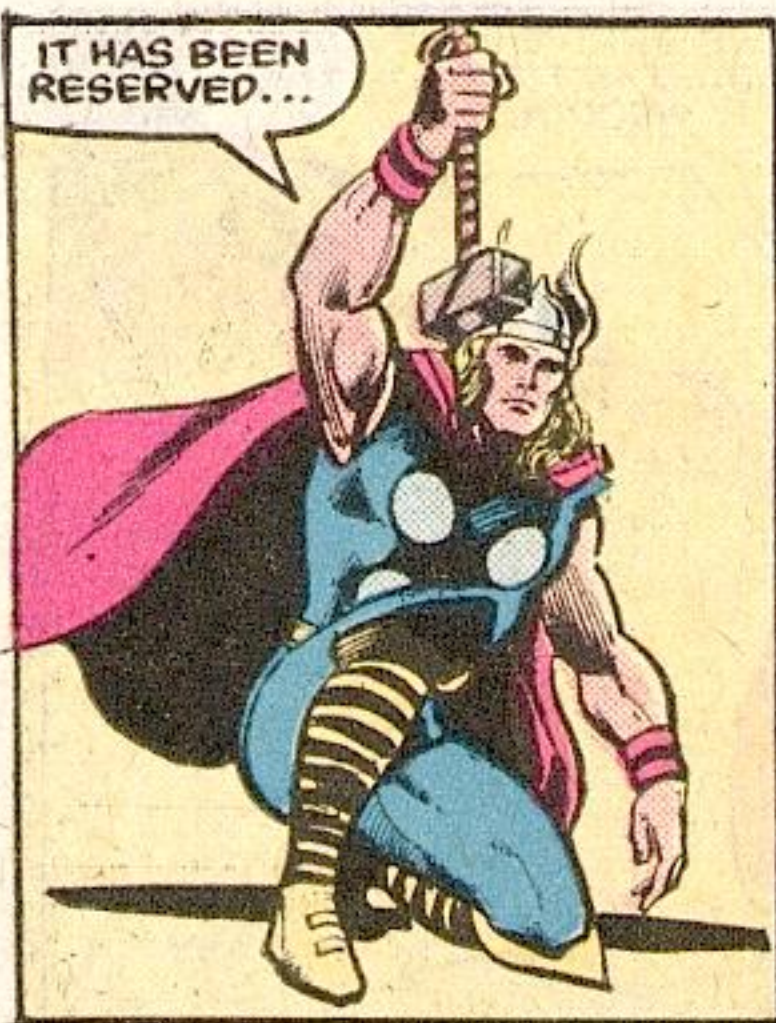
YET IN MY HEART I KNOW THAT THOU DOST PLAY THE GALLANT ONLY TO CHEER ME SINCE THIS DAY'S WEDDING IS NOT OURS.



THIS TOP-STORY PENTHOUSE IS OURS FOR THE NIGHT.



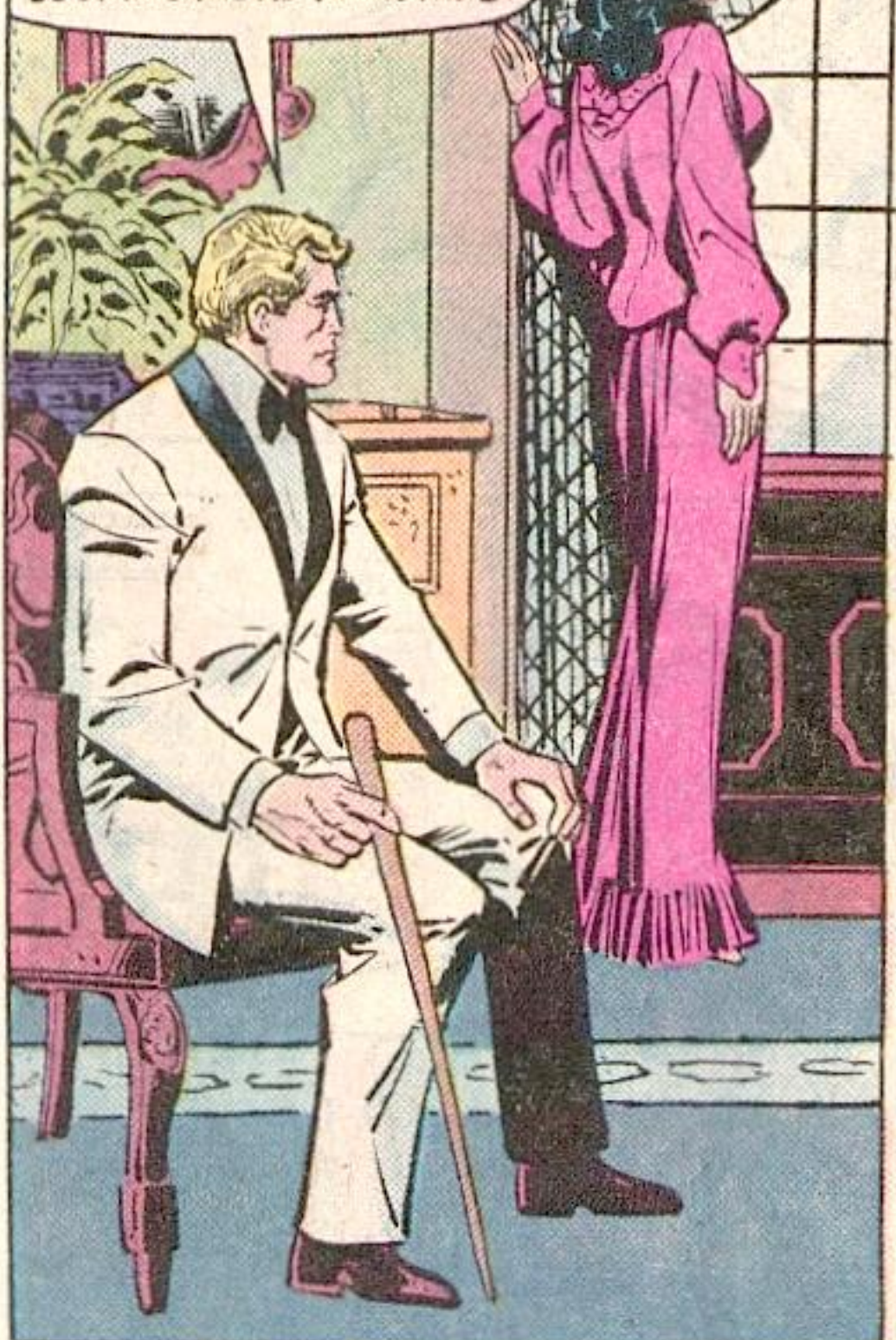






"AFTERWARDS,  
WE RETURNED TO  
THE HOTEL..."

SIF, I KNOW I MUST HAVE  
SAID IT OVER A HUNDRED  
TIMES TONIGHT, BUT I  
CAN'T RECALL YOUR EVER  
LOOKING MORE RAVISHING.



YET I KNOW  
YOU PREFER ME AS  
THOR, SO--!



'TIS TRUE, AS I PREFER  
MY ASGARDIAN RAIMENTS  
TO THESE MIDGARDIAN  
WRAPS.

AND NOW,  
AS OUR  
TRUE SELVES,  
IT SADDENS  
ME TO  
TELL YOU--

-- I MUST DEPART FOR ASGARD...  
NOW! I AM SORRY, MY PRINCE.



SIF--?

SPEAK NOT, I AM RESOLVED.  
IN MY HEART I KNOW THAT  
THOU WILT ONE DAY TIRE OF  
THY MORTAL GUISE, IF NOT  
NOW, THEN SOON.

WHEN THOU DOST, I  
SHALL BE WAITING FOR  
THEE ON HIGH AS I HAVE  
DONE THESE MANY  
YEARS.

A SHIELD MAIDEN AND  
WARRIOR GODDESS CANNOT  
FIND FULFILLMENT HERE BELOW  
WHERE MORTALS PLOD THEIR  
EVER-WEARY EXISTENCE.



'TIS GLEAMING  
ASGARD AND  
ROYAL ADVENTURE  
THAT EXCITE MY  
BLOOD--

-- AYE, I  
SHALL WAIT  
FOR THEE, MY  
PRINCE, BUT  
I SHALL NOT  
BE IDLE.





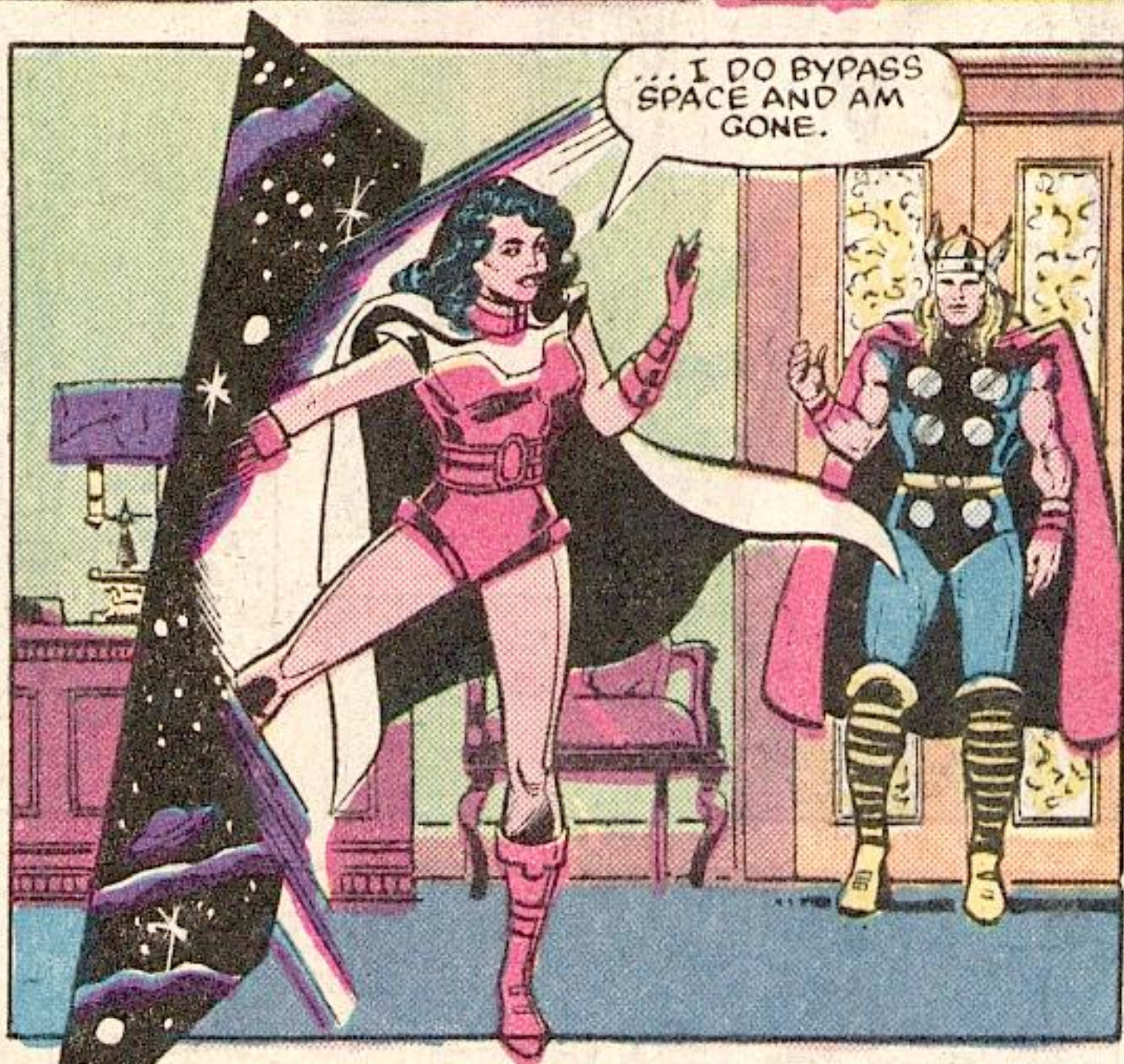
FAREWELL NOW,  
MY LOVE.



BY THE POWER  
OF MY BLADE'S  
ENCHANTMENT...

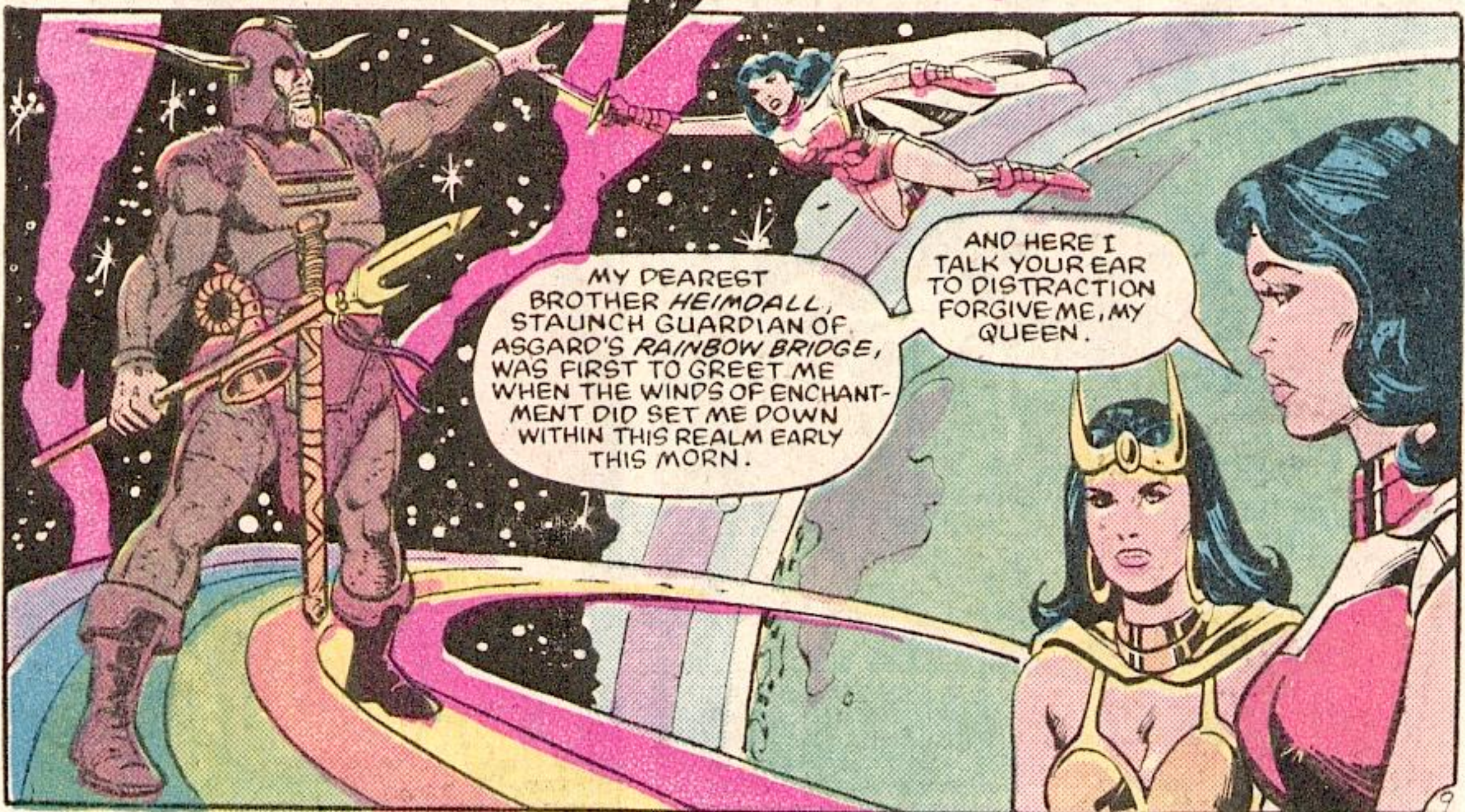


... I DO BYPASS  
SPACE AND AM  
GONE.



MY DEAREST  
BROTHER HEIMDALL,  
STAUNCH GUARDIAN OF  
ASGARD'S RAINBOW BRIDGE,  
WAS FIRST TO GREET ME  
WHEN THE WINDS OF ENCHAN-  
TMENT DID SET ME DOWN  
WITHIN THIS REALM EARLY  
THIS MORN.

AND HERE I  
TALK YOUR EAR  
TO DISTRACTION  
FORGIVE ME, MY  
QUEEN.





FORGIVE THEE FOR UNBURDENING THY HEART? COME, COME, SWEET DAUGHTER.

KNOW THOU THAT MY HUSBAND, ALL-FATHER ODIN HIMSELF, LOSES PATIENCE WITH HIS BLOODSON THOR'S RELUCTANCE TO RETURN TO ASGARD.



YET HE IS WILLING TO ABIDE UNTIL THOR GIVES UP HIS INFATUATION WITH EARTH. I SUSPECT THAT YOU MUST, TOO.



HO HO!  
GOOD  
SPORT!

'TIS DASHING FANDRAL.

A HANDSOME  
WARRIOR AND ONE  
OF THE KINGDOM'S  
BOLDEST.

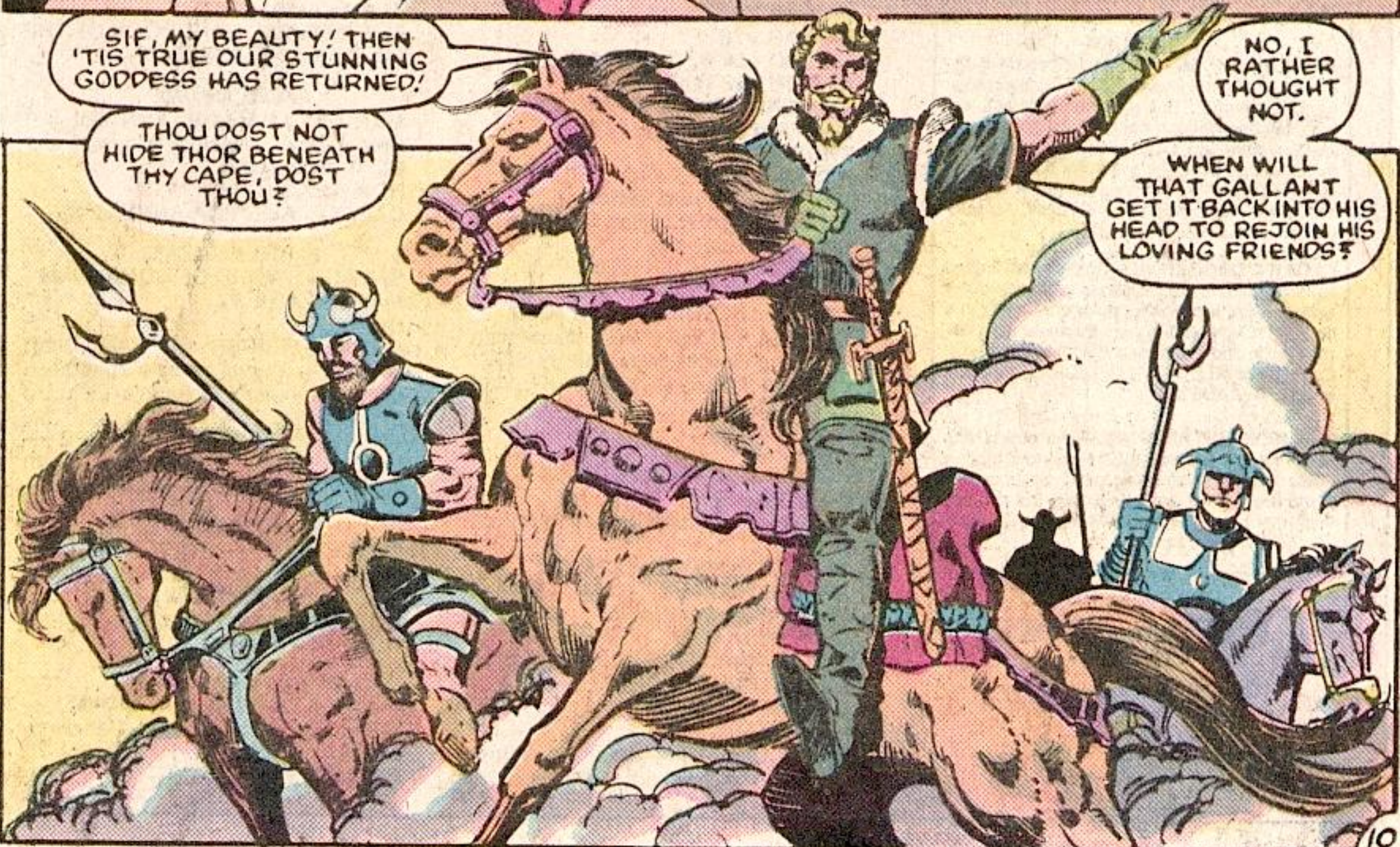


SIF, MY BEAUTY! THEN 'TIS TRUE OUR STUNNING GODDESS HAS RETURNED!

THOU DOST NOT  
HIDE THOR BENEATH  
THY CAPE, DOST  
THOU?

NO, I  
RATHER  
THOUGHT  
NOT.

WHEN WILL  
THAT GALLANT  
GET IT BACK INTO HIS  
HEAD TO REJOIN HIS  
LOVING FRIENDS?





WHAT SAY YOU TO JOINING  
US AGAINST SOME REBELLIOUS  
STORM GIANTS, MILADY?

ARE YOU GAME FOR  
THE DIVERSION?

AYE, FRIEND  
FANDRAL.



THERE'S MUSIC  
TO MY EARS!

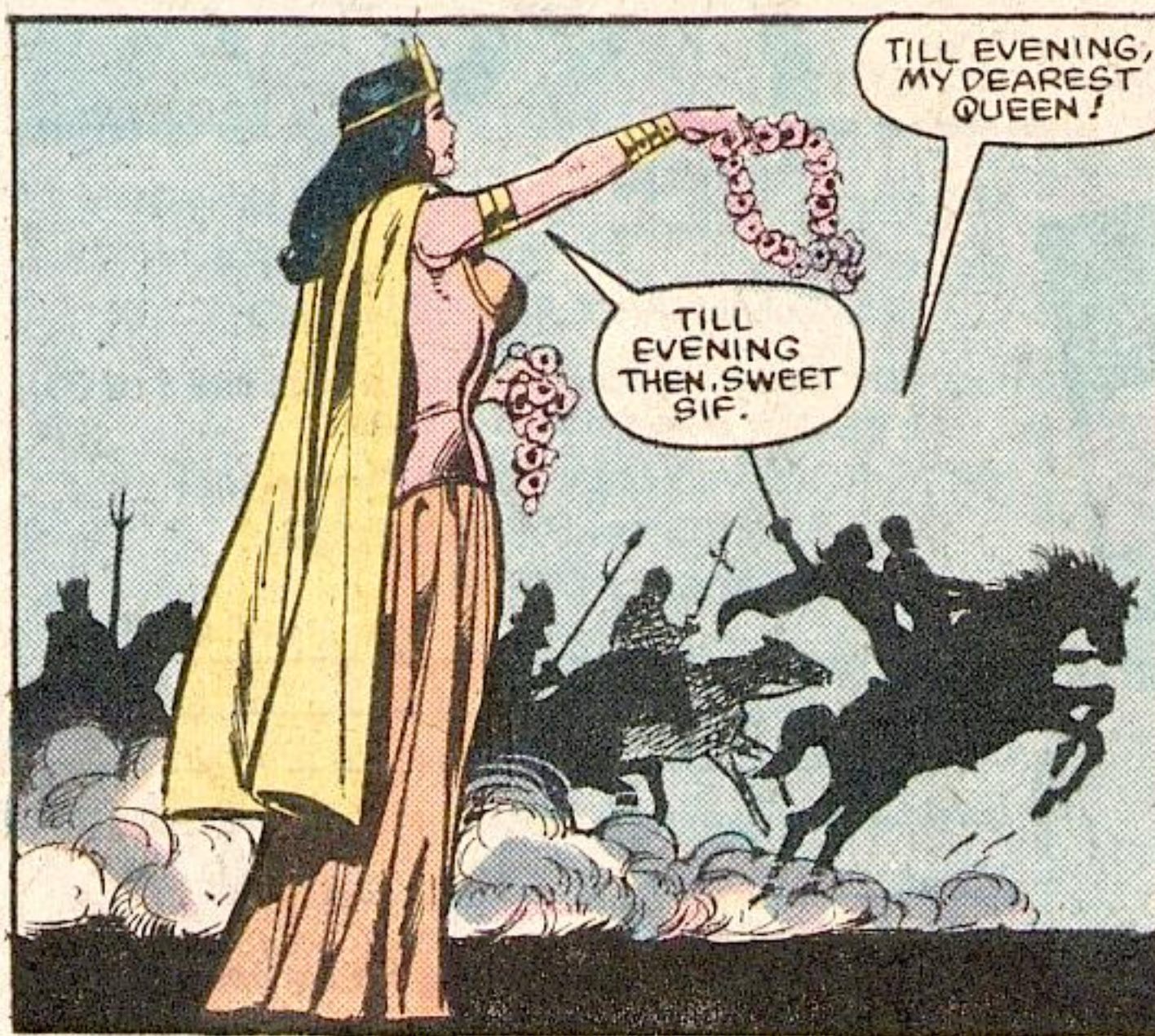


AND A MELODY MY  
BLADE KNOWS WELL  
TO SING!



TILL EVENING,  
MY DEAREST  
QUEEN!

TILL  
EVENING  
THEN, SWEET  
SIF.



I WONDER HOW  
LONG IT WILL BE  
BEFORE THE DISTANT  
MUSIC OF YOUR  
BRIDAL SONG DRAWS  
NEAR THAT I MIGHT  
WEAVE A GARLAND  
FOR YOUR HAIR?

