



# the mighty THOR

75¢ US  
95¢ CAN  
403  
MAY  
UK 50p

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

VS.  
**THE ENCHANTRESS AND THE EXECUTIONER!**

**WHY**  
DOES THE MIGHTY  
THUNDER GOD  
REFUSE  
TO DO  
BATTLE?



PLUS: A MINI-EPIC  
**TALES**  
OF  
**ASGARD!**





STAN LEE  
PRESENTS: *the* MIGHTY THOR

# "WHEN THE EXECUTIONER CALLS!!"

RETURNING TO EARTH AFTER THE WAR OF THE GODS, THE ASGARDIAN AVENGER VISITS THE CONSTRUCTION SITE OF HIS FRIEND JERRY SARRISTI, AND UNEXPECTEDLY BECOMES EMBROILED IN A SAVAGE BATTLE...

MY FOE SEEKS TO OVERWHELM ME WITH THIS MASSIVE BARRAGE OF STONE AND MORTAR...BUT, I SHALL NOT FALL!

I SHALL NOT FAIL!!

GIVE IT UP, GOLDBLOCKS! YOU CAN'T WIN! YOU CAN'T SURVIVE! AND, YOU CERTAINLY CAN'T DEFEAT A LIVING ELEMENTAL WITH THE POWER OF--

WORDS, PICTURES & PLOT:  
TOM DE FALCO & RON FRENZ

FINISHED ART:  
JOE SINNOTT

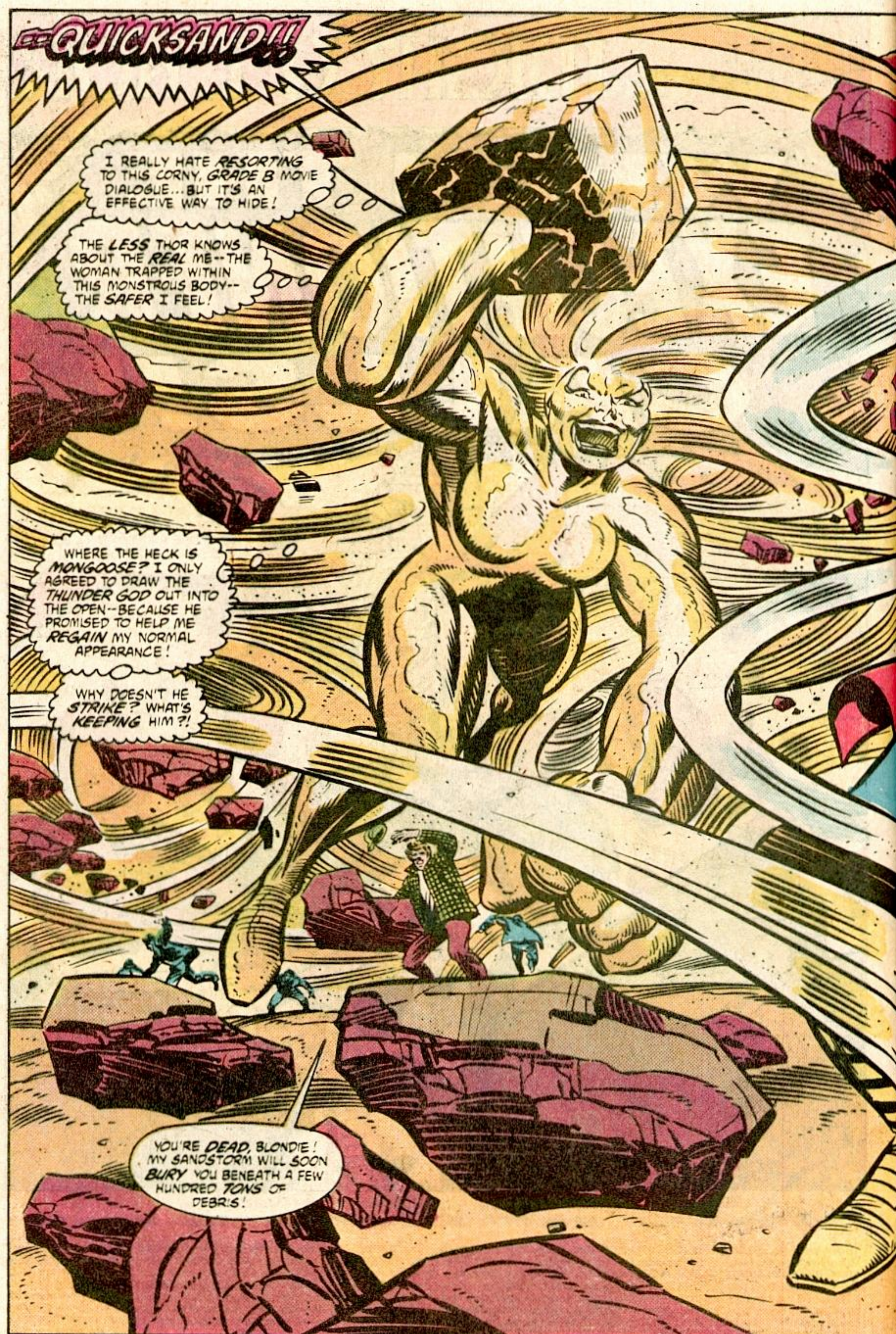
LETTERING:  
MICHAEL HEISLER

COLORING:  
MAX SCHEELE

EDITING:  
RALPH MACCHIO

THOR® Vol. 1, No. 403, May, 1989. (ISSN 0274-533X) Published by MARVEL COMICS, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobsart, Group Vice-President, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1989 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price 75c per copy in the U.S. and 95c in Canada. Subscription rate \$9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and foreign, \$11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. MARVEL and THOR (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 9TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.





**QUICKSAND!!**

I REALLY HATE RESORTING TO THIS CORNY, GRADE B MOVIE DIALOGUE... BUT IT'S AN EFFECTIVE WAY TO HIDE!

THE LESS THOR KNOWS ABOUT THE REAL ME-- THE WOMAN TRAPPED WITHIN THIS MONSTROUS BODY-- THE SAFER I FEEL!

WHERE THE HECK IS MONGOOSE? I ONLY AGREED TO DRAW THE THUNDER GOD OUT INTO THE OPEN-- BECAUSE HE PROMISED TO HELP ME REGAIN MY NORMAL APPEARANCE!

WHY DOESN'T HE STRIKE? WHAT'S KEEPING HIM?!

YOU'RE DEAD, BLONDIE! MY SANDSTORM WILL SOON BURY YOU BENEATH A FEW HUNDRED TONS OF DEBRIS!



YOU SERIOUSLY UNDERESTIMATE ME, WOMAN!

I AM THE GOD OF THE STORM! THE LORD OF THE WIND AND RAIN!

MY ENCHANTED HAMMER CAN EASILY GENERATE A CONTROLLED WIND TUNNEL -- A CONCENTRATED COLUMN OF AIR --



"--WHICH CAN EFFORTLESSLY SWEEP UP YOUR THREATENING BLOCKS OF STONE AND ROCK, AND SEND THEM BLASTING INTO SPACE!"

**FWOOOSH!**

ENOUGH OF THESE CHILDISH GAMES!

SPEAK TO ME! TELL ME WHY YOU ARE HERE! WHY YOU ATTACKED THESE DEFENSELESS MORTALS!

**KAA-**

**WAK!**

I-IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!

YOU SHUT ME DOWN WITH A SINGLE BLOW!

**MONGOOSE, BABY... WHERE ARE YOU?!**

YOU ALL RIGHT, JERRY?

YEAH, ERIC... SURE!

I JUST WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON... AND WHY THAT SAND LADY CAME AFTER ME!

**THIS IS TOO COOL!**

**THOR RULES--!!**

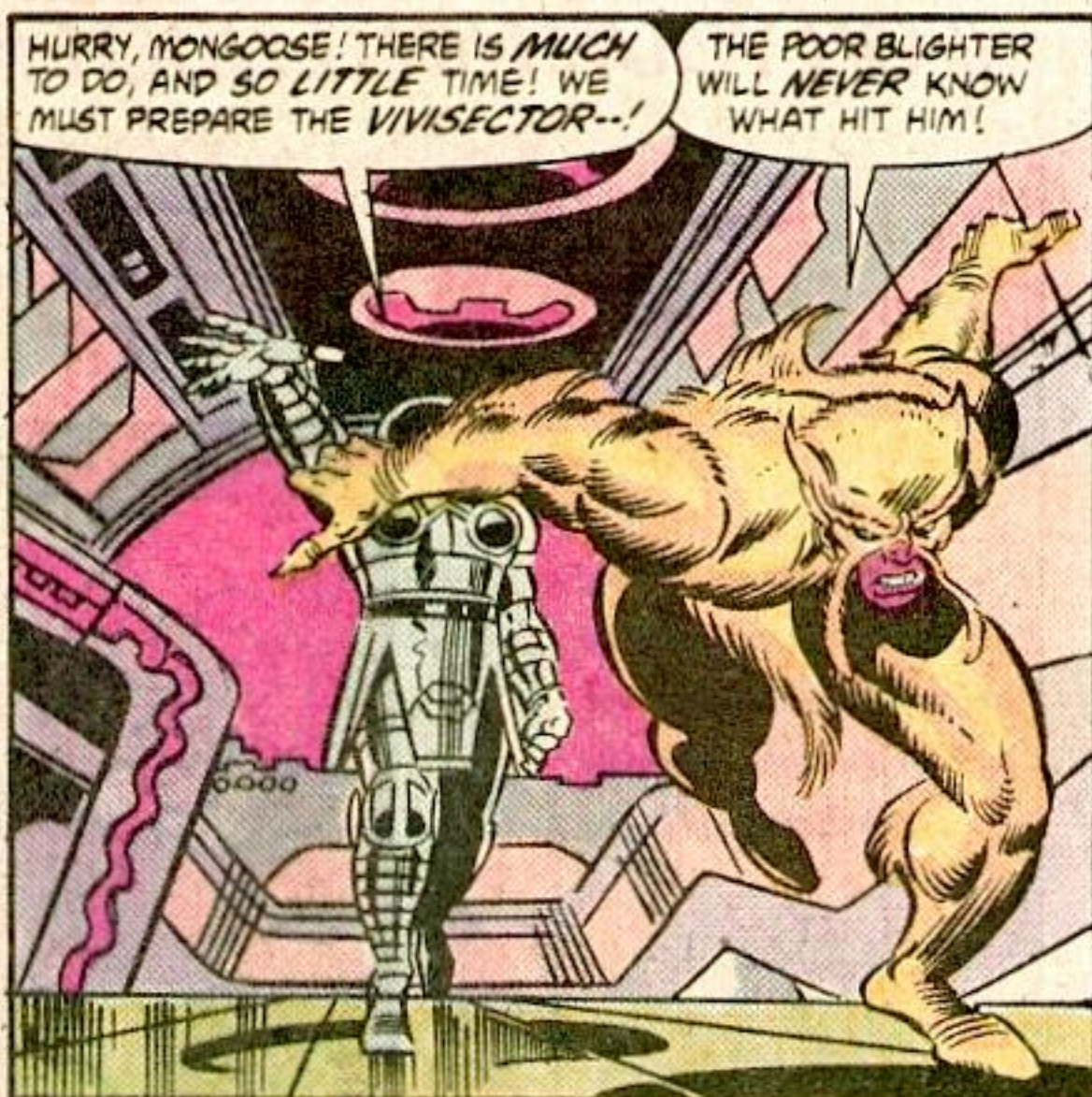
MEANWHILE...

THE WOMAN HAS DONE HER PART!





SHE HAS LURED  
THE THUNDER GOD  
INTO THE OPEN!



HURRY, MONGOOSE! THERE IS MUCH  
TO DO, AND SO LITTLE TIME! WE  
MUST PREPARE THE VIVISECTOR--!

THE POOR BLIGHTER  
WILL NEVER KNOW  
WHAT HIT HIM!



AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

YEOW! WHAT'S  
THAT--?!

I DON'T KNOW, MAN!  
FIRST, BRUTE BENHURST  
GOES BERSERK! THEN,  
THE SAND CREATURE  
SHOWS UP!



AND NOW, SOME HOT-  
LOOKING BABE POPS  
OUTTA NOWHERE!

THIS SITE IS  
DEFINITELY  
HAUNTED!

AT LAST... I HAVE REACHED  
THE MORTAL PLANE!

B-BUT, WITHOUT THE  
AID OF THE RAINBOW  
BRIDGE, THE JOURNEY  
FROM ASGARD WAS  
MORE DIFFICULT... A  
FAR GREATER  
STRAIN... THAN EVER  
BEFORE!



HOWEVER, IT APPEARS THAT I  
HAVE ARRIVED AT A MOST  
OPPORTUNE MOMENT!

I MAY BE ABLE TO  
USE THIS TO MY  
ADVANTAGE...



BUT FIRST, I MUST  
FIND A CHAMPION...  
A WARRIOR WHO  
WILL OBEY MY  
EVERY WHIM!

ONE WHO WOULD  
WILLINGLY  
SACRIFICE HIS  
OWN LIFE TO SAVE  
MINE!



PERHAPS, THIS BENHURST  
MORTAL IS THE ONE I SEEK!

WITHOUT ANOTHER MOMENT'S HESITATION,  
THE ENCHANTRESS VANISHES IN A  
FLASH OF MYSTIC ENERGY!



MEANWHILE, IN ASGARD, HOME OF THE LEGENDARY NORSE GODS...

LORDS OF VALHALLA!  
ODIN HAS HAD ANOTHER  
FAINTING SPELL!

SIRE, YOU SHOULD NOT  
BE LEFT ALONE IN  
YOUR CURRENT  
CONDITION! WHERE  
ARE THE **CRIMSON  
HAWKS**-- YOUR  
IMPERIAL GUARDS?!

I...SENT THEM AWAY,  
VIZIER! IT WOULD HAVE  
BEEN **UNSEEMLY** FOR  
THEM TO SEE ME IN  
THIS CONDITION!

HE SEEMS TO BE  
STEADILY GROWING  
**WEAKER** WITH  
EACH MOMENT!

'TIS WAY PAST TIME FOR ME TO UNDER-  
GO MY FATEFUL **ODINSLEEP**... TO  
REGAIN MY STRENGTH... **MY POWER**...  
BUT SUCH A SLEEP IN THIS CONDITION  
COULD LAST MONTHS... YEARS...  
**CENTURIES!**

W-WHERE IS **THOR**? WHY  
IS HE NOT HERE?

'TIS HIS DUTY TO  
PROTECT **ASGARD**  
IN MY ABSENCE!

HOW CAN I TELL ODIN THE **TRUTH**?  
HIS SON HAS ALREADY **REFUSED** TO  
COME HOME! HAS ALREADY **IGNORED**  
AN IMPERIAL SUMMONS!

THE GOD OF  
THUNDER HAS  
CHOSEN THE  
SAFETY OF  
**EARTH**... OVER  
THAT OF HIS  
HOMELAND!

AND, UNKNOWN TO THE GRAND  
VIZIER, THE PEACE AND SECURITY OF  
ASGARD MAY SOON BE PUT TO THE  
ULTIMATE TEST--

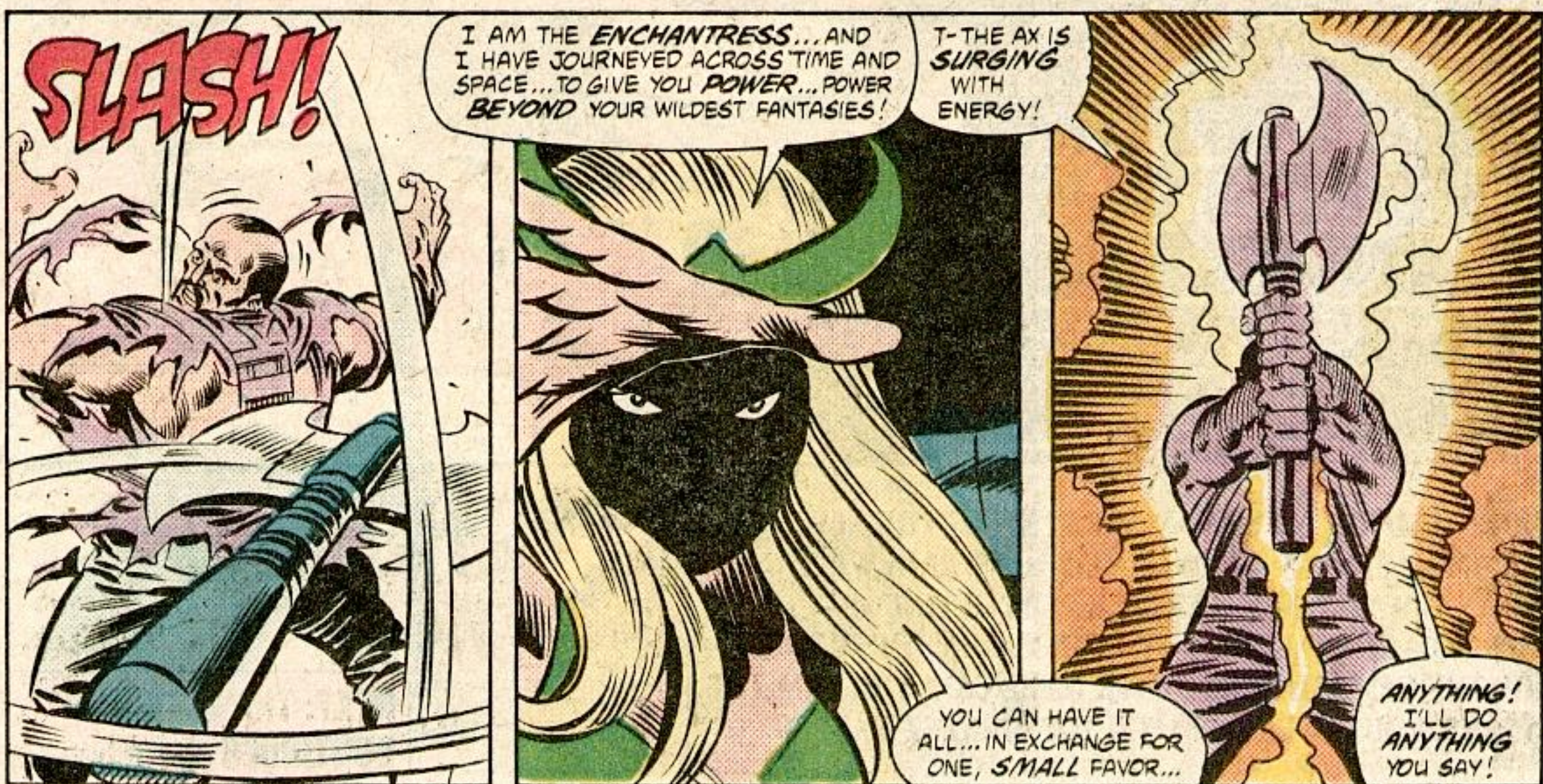
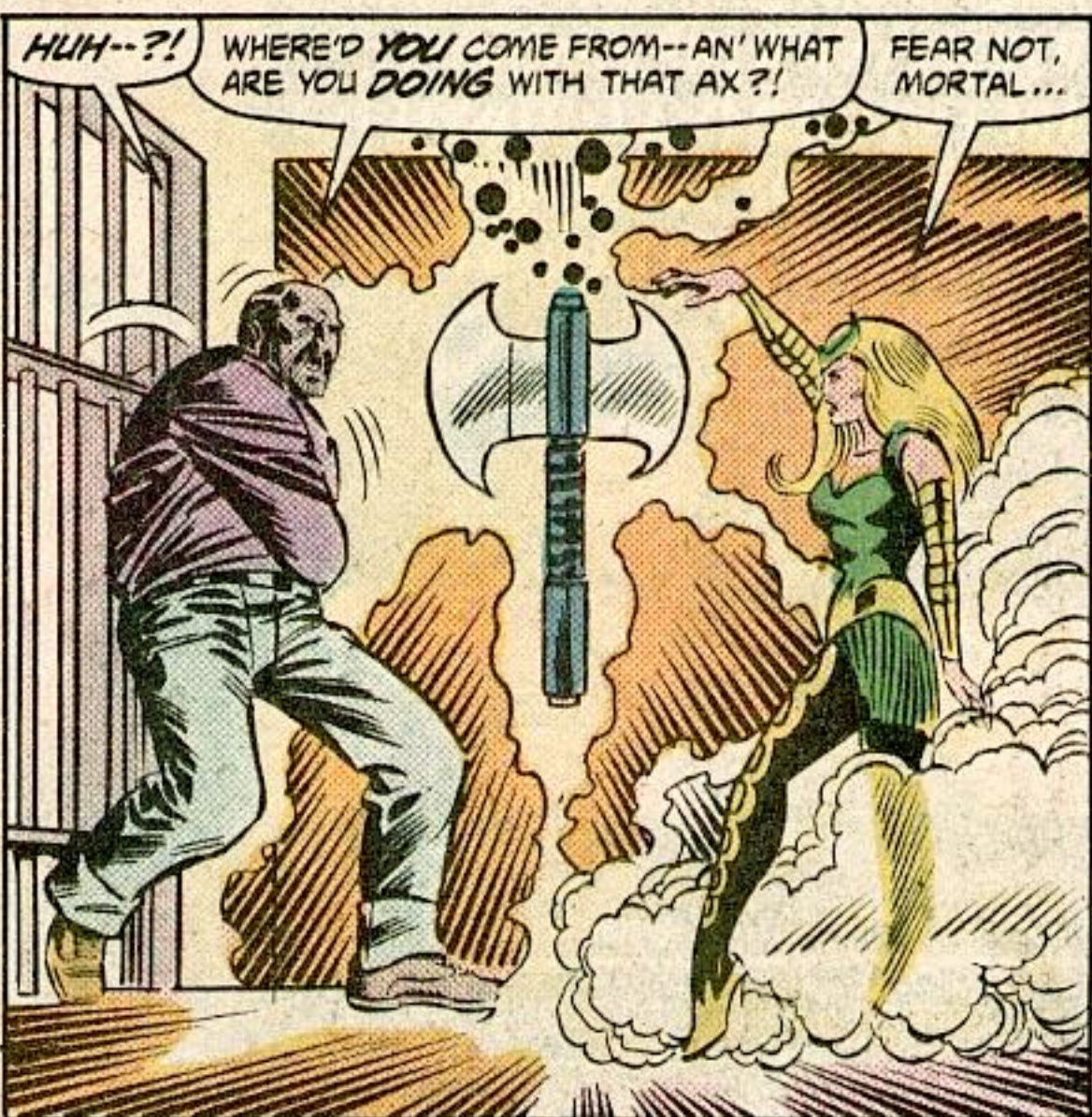
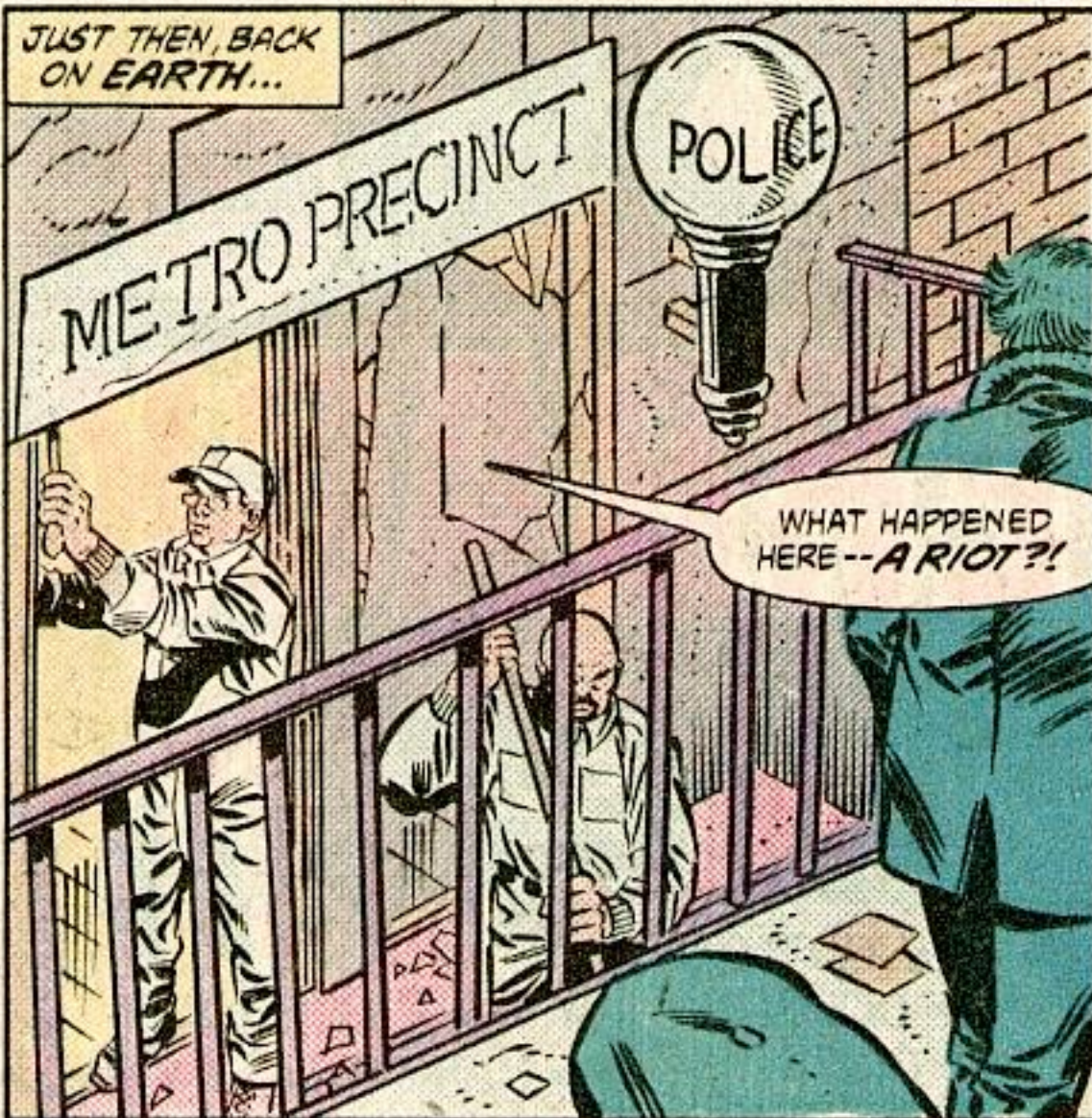
--AS A STRANGE, COCOON-LIKE OB-  
JECT DRIFTS TOWARD THE UNDERBELLY  
OF THE FLOATING CITY!

AS IF DIRECTED BY SOME SINISTER  
INTELLIGENCE, IT BEGINS TO BURROW  
INTO THE ASGARDIAN LANDMASS!

IT SEEKS  
LIGHT AND  
LIFE--

--AND, IT  
HUNGERS!









MEANWHILE,  
ACROSS TOWN...

YOU'RE SLOWING  
DOWN, WINGHEAD--

**BOOM!**



--YOU BARELY AVOIDED THAT  
LAST SAND SHELL!

YOU WON'T  
BE SO LUCKY  
NEXT TIME!

I DO NOT KNOW THE  
REASON FOR THIS ATTACK,  
QUICKSAND, OR WHAT YOU  
HOPE TO ACHIEVE--

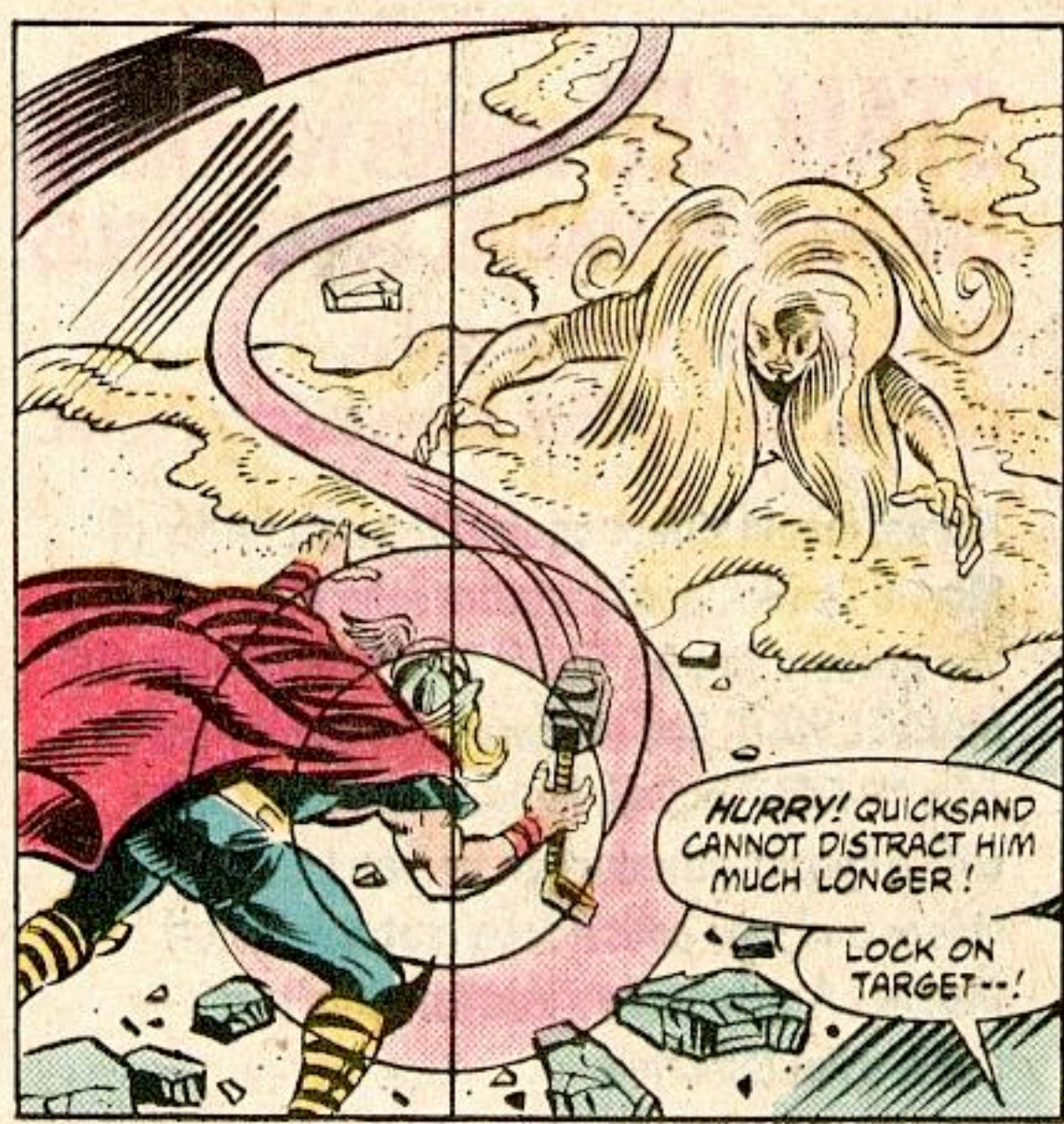


--BUT I HAVE  
HAD ENOUGH!!



**BRA-KOOOM!**

THE TIME HAS  
COME FOR YOU TO  
LEARN THE PAINFUL  
ERROR OF YOUR  
EVIL WAYS!



HURRY! QUICKSAND  
CANNOT DISTRACT HIM  
MUCH LONGER!

LOCK ON  
TARGET--!

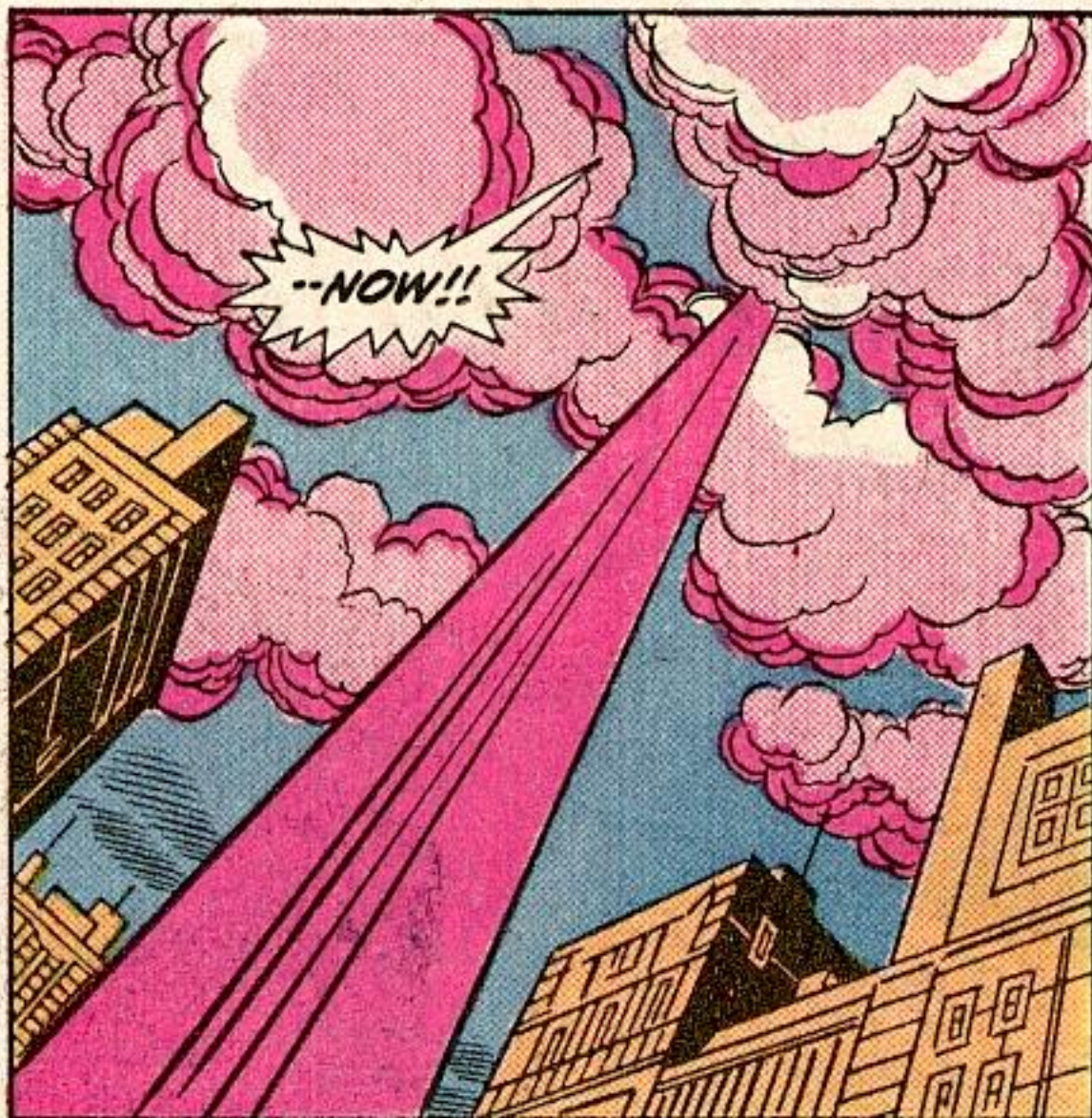


IT IS *DONE!* WE  
SHALL SOON  
POSSESS THE  
ASGARDIAN  
TISSUE SAM-  
PLES WHICH  
THE MASTER  
REQUESTED!

YES, AND HE WILL USE THEM  
TO CREATE A RACE OF NEW  
IMMORTALS! NEW GODS!!

ACTIVATE THE  
VIVISECTOR--





--NOW!!



ARGG

AT LAST!  
IT'S MONGOOSE--!



SORRY, BLONDIE,  
BUT THAT ZAP  
BOLT WAS MY  
CURFEW!

YOU'VE BEEN  
A TERRIFIC  
DATE!

I HAVEN'T HAD  
THIS MUCH FUN  
SINCE MY LAST  
ROOT CANAL!



ALL RIGHT, I MANAGED TO  
COMPLETE MY SIDE OF  
THE BARGAIN--SO WHY DO  
I SUDDENLY FEEL LIKE  
I'VE BEEN HAD?

THAT RAY TORE A CHUNK OUT  
OF THOR'S ARM--WHY?! WHAT  
DOES MONGOOSE REALLY  
WANT? WHO EMPLOYS HIM?!

AND, CAN I REALLY  
TRUST THEM TO  
HELP ME?!



EVEN AS QUICKSAND RACES AWAY, THE MIGHTY THOR VALI-  
ANTLY STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET...UNTIL HE IS UNEXPECTEDLY  
SWEEPED BENEATH A FAMILIAR WAVE OF NAUSEA!

OH, NO! T-THE WEAKNESS  
IS UPON ME ONCE MORE!

B-BUT, I CANNOT  
ALLOW IT TO  
O'ERWHELM ME!

THAT AIN'T  
YOUR ONLY  
PROBLEM, PAL!



WHO DARES SPEAK TO  
THE SON OF ODIN IN  
SUCH A GRUEF AND  
INSULTING FASHION?

WHY DON'T YOU JUST OPEN  
YOUR EYES-- AND TAKE A  
PEEK?

NO, IT CANNOT BE!

NOT  
YOU--!



YES, MY FRIEND!  
THE EXECUTIONER  
IS BACK--

--WITH A  
VENGEANCE!!

SZZAAKK!!

NO! NO!  
THIS CANNOT  
BE HAPPENING!

M-MY HEAD IS STILL  
SPINNING! C-CAN'T  
FOCUS MY THOUGHTS...  
OR ACTIONS! I... B-BARELY  
MANAGED TO DIVE  
BENEATH THAT BLOW!

I-IS THIS TRULY SKURGE  
--MY FORMER COMRADE-IN-  
ARMS-- RETURNED FROM  
THE DEAD?!

I MUST LEARN  
THE TRUTH  
BEFORE I  
STRIKE BACK!

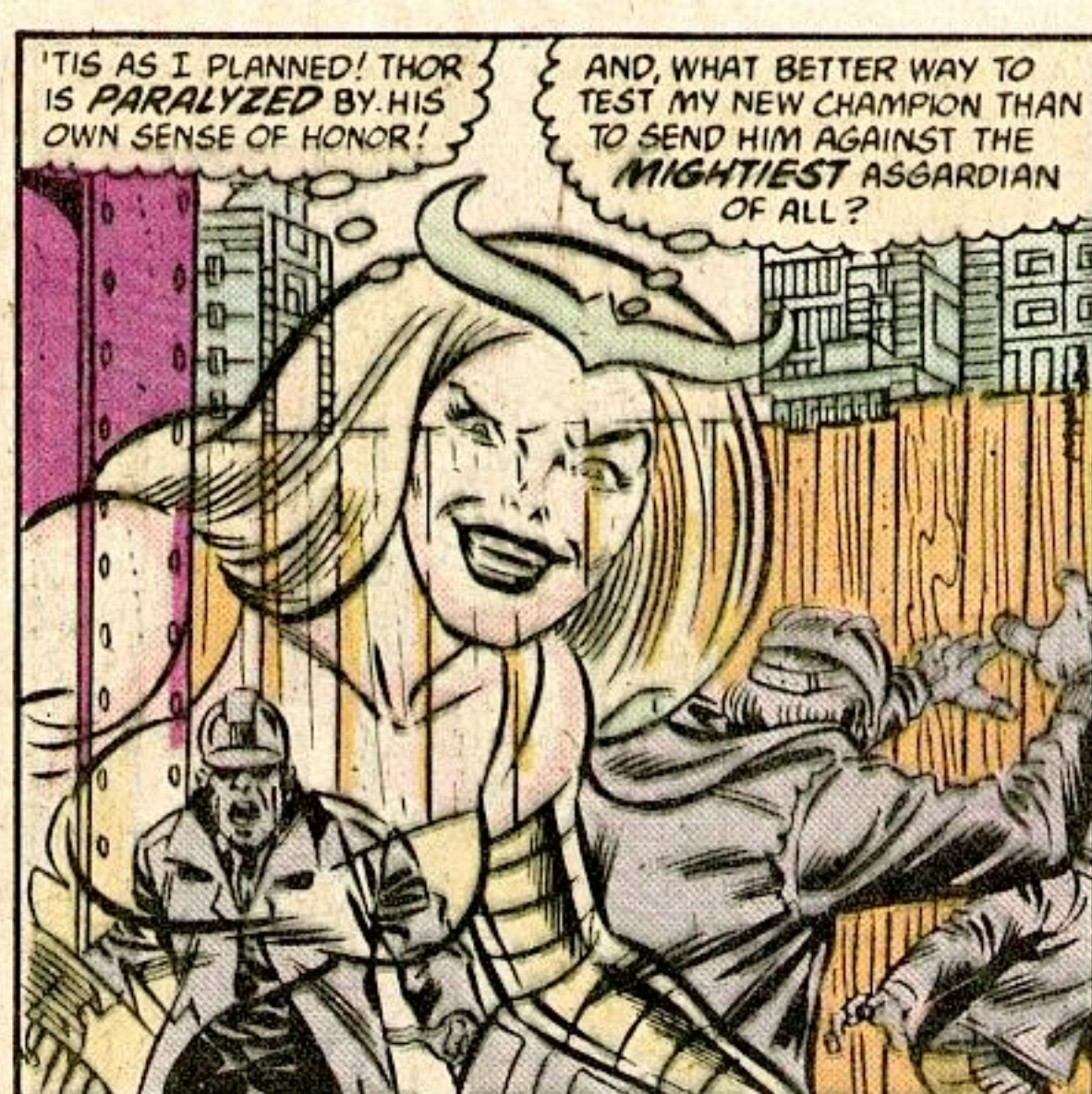




WHAT *IS* IT, SKURGE? WHY ARE YOU *ATTACKING* ME?!

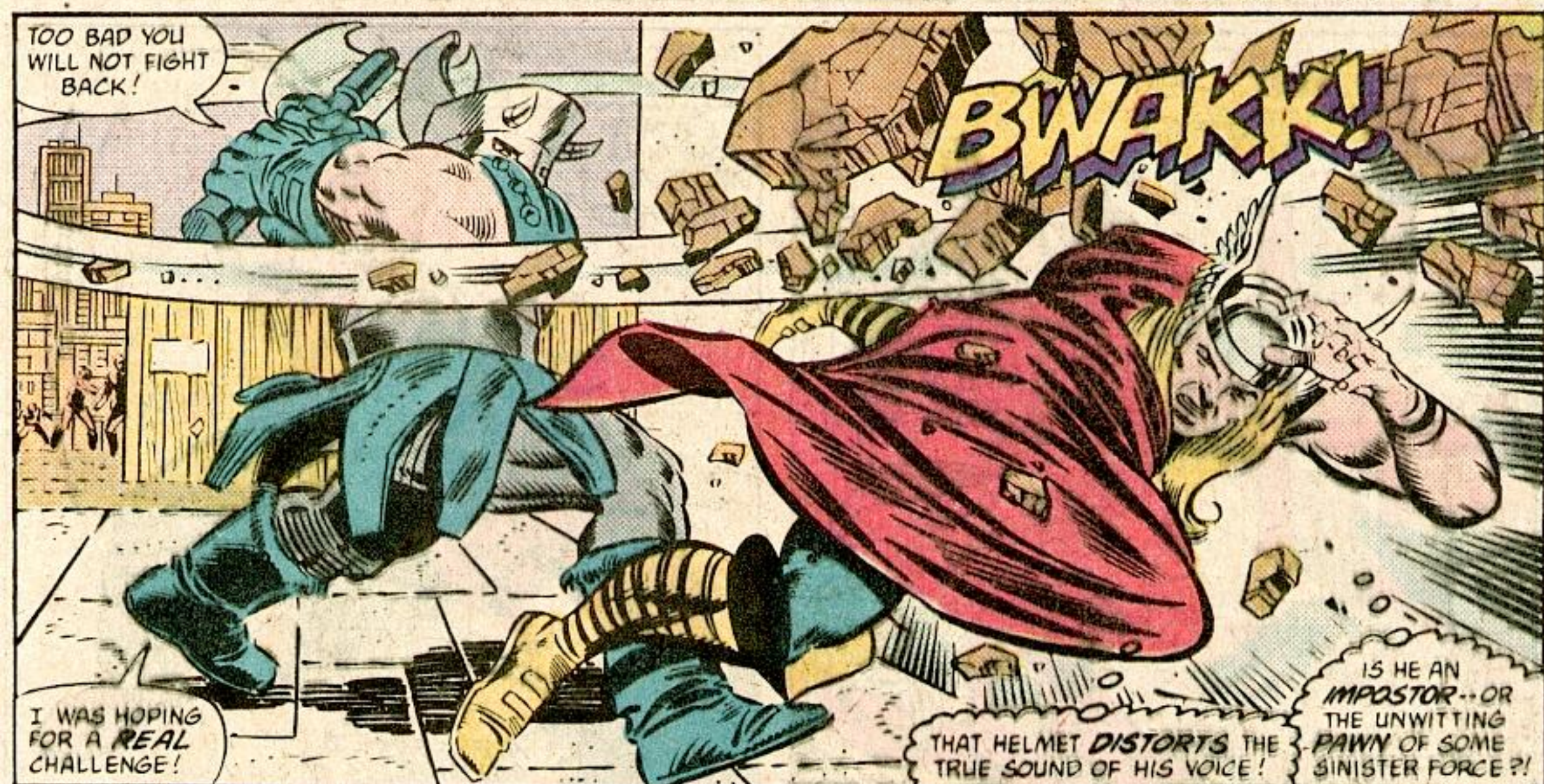
YOU DIED IN THE *DEFENSE* OF ASGARD!

I CANNOT FIGHT YOU!!



'TIS AS I PLANNED! THOR IS *PARALYZED* BY HIS OWN SENSE OF HONOR!

AND, WHAT BETTER WAY TO TEST MY NEW CHAMPION THAN TO SEND HIM AGAINST THE *MIGHTIEST* ASGARDIAN OF ALL?



TOO BAD YOU WILL NOT FIGHT BACK!

**BWAKK!**

I WAS HOPING FOR A *REAL* CHALLENGE!

THAT HELMET *DISTORTS* THE TRUE SOUND OF HIS VOICE!

IS HE AN *IMPOSTOR*--OR THE UNWITTING *PAWN* OF SOME SINISTER FORCE?!



I CANNOT RISK *HARMING* HIM! PERHAPS, I CAN SUBDUE HIM BY--OH, NO!!

THIS BATTLE-AXE CAN DO A LOT MORE THAN *SMASH* THINGS!

IT CAN *SLASH* THROUGH SPACE... AND DRAW *MATTER* FROM DIFFERENT PLACES... LIKE THIS FREEZING ICE FROM THE *NORTH POLE*!

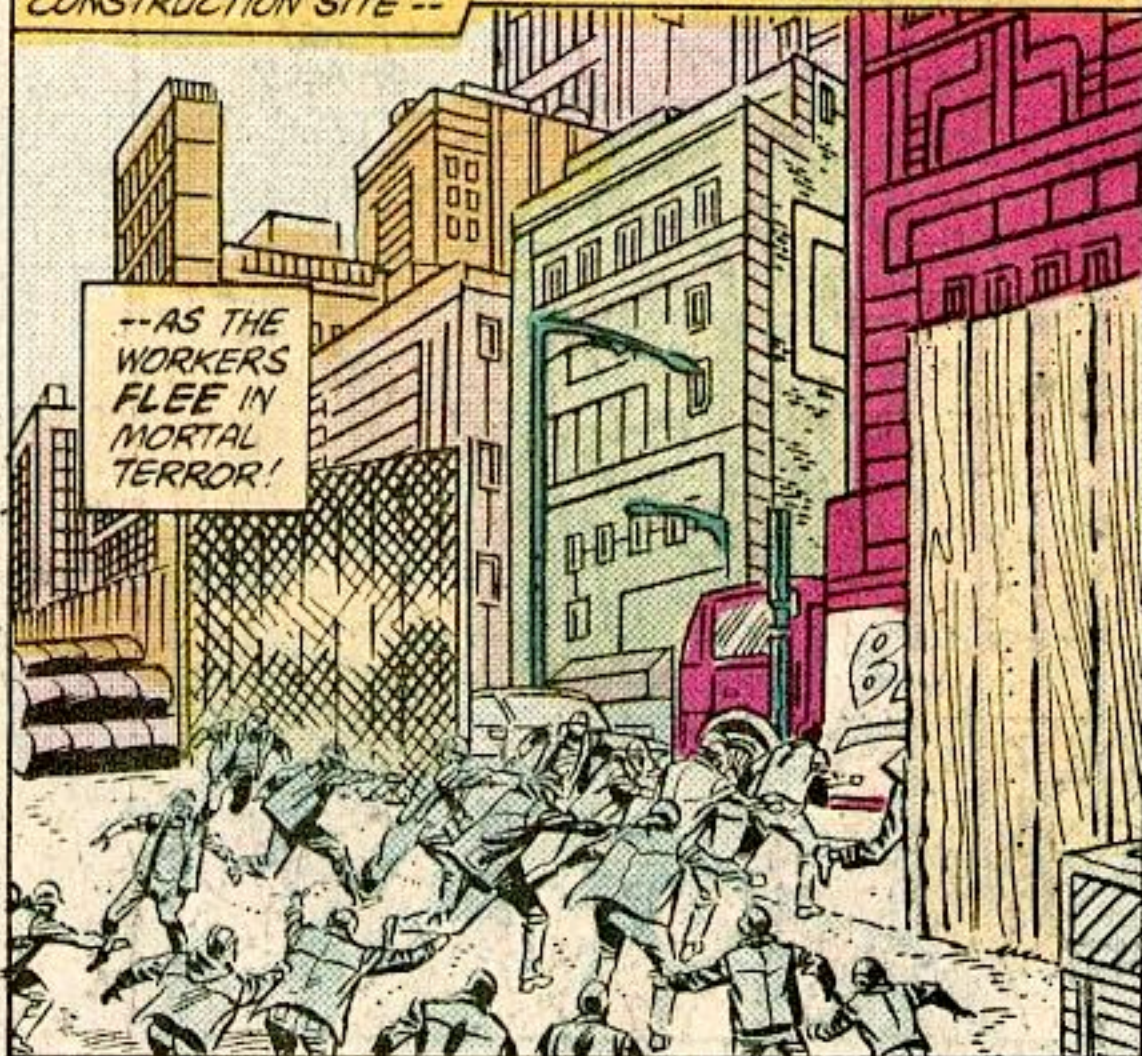


I WAITED *TOO LONG*!

MY HESITATION MAY HAVE *COST* ME THIS BATTLE... AND MY *LIFE*!



EVEN AS THE MASSIVE BLOCK OF ICE HARDENS AROUND THE STRUGGLING THUNDER GOD, PANIC REIGNS ON THE CONSTRUCTION SITE --



BUT THEN, SHOVED FORWARD BY THE UNTHINKING HORDE, ERIC MASTERSON SUDDENLY REALIZES THAT HE HAS BEEN SEPARATED FROM HIS YOUNG SON...



AND, AT THAT EXACT INSTANT...



I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE ... AND WATCH HIM DIE!

I GOTTA DO SOMETHING! ANYTHING!!



GET AWAY! LEAVE HIM ALONE!!

I'M WARNING YOU--!!



ARE YOU CRAZY, KID?!

GET OUTTA HERE!!







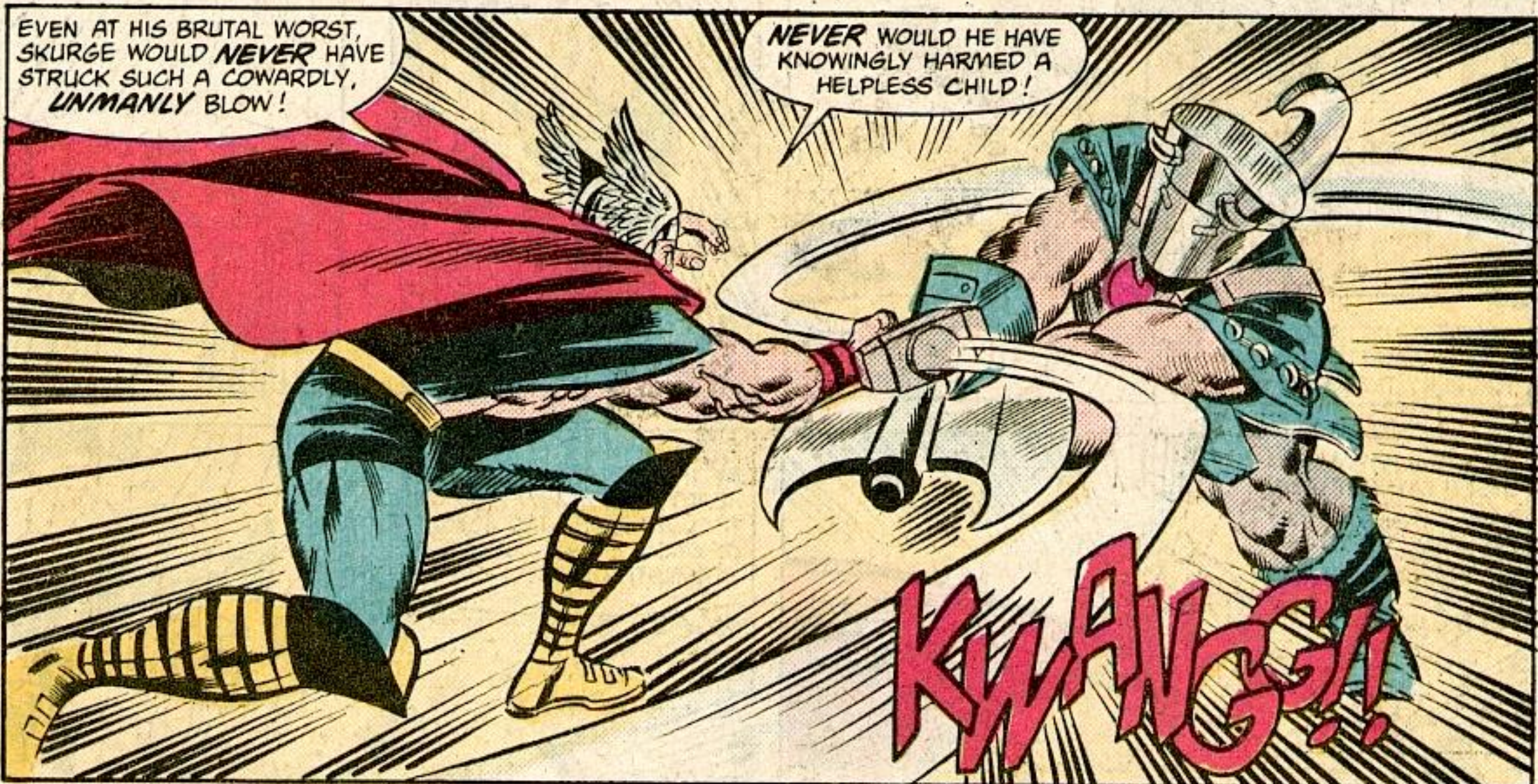
AT LAST! THE TRUTH HAS COME TO LIGHT!

YOU ARE NOT THE TRUE EXECUTIONER!

YOU ARE NOT MY FORMER COMRADE!!



AND I AM NOW FREE TO STRIKE FOR JUSTICE! FOR HONOR!! FOR ASGARD!!



EVEN AT HIS BRUTAL WORST, SKURGE WOULD NEVER HAVE STRUCK SUCH A COWARDLY, UNMANLY BLOW!

NEVER WOULD HE HAVE KNOWINGLY HARMED A HELPLESS CHILD!

KWANGG!!



VERILY, THOU DOTH STAND REVEALED AS AN IMPOSTOR... AND A CRAVEN

BIG DEAL! I BEAT YOU ONCE... AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!



THAT MORTAL FOOL HAS RUINED EVERYTHING!

YOU MAY HAVE WON A MOMENTARY RESPITE-- A TEMPORARY TRIUMPH-- BUT A TRUE VICTORY CAN NEVER COME TO ONE WHO FIGHTS WITHOUT HONOR-- WITHOUT CONSCIENCE!



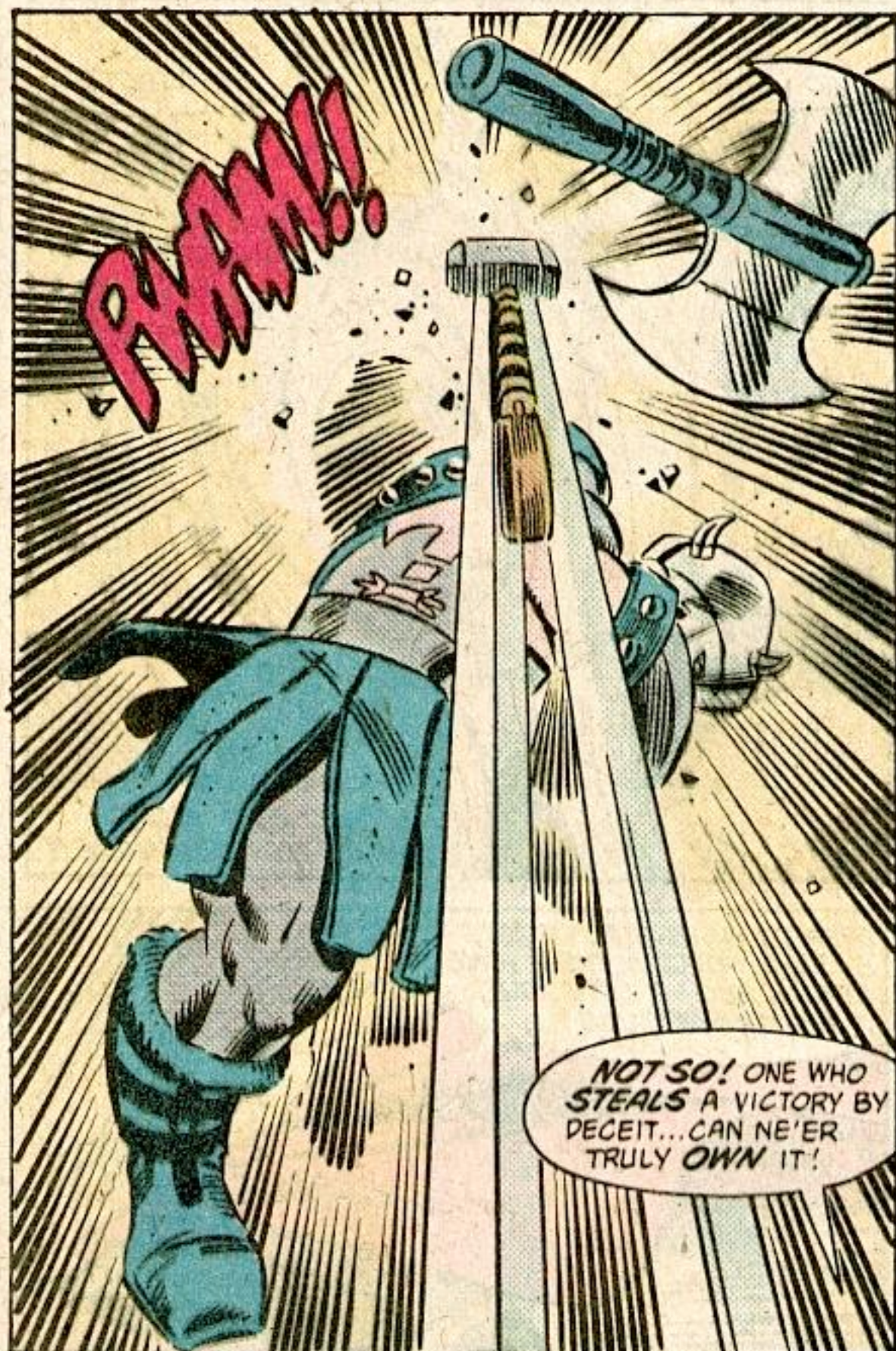
PWOON!



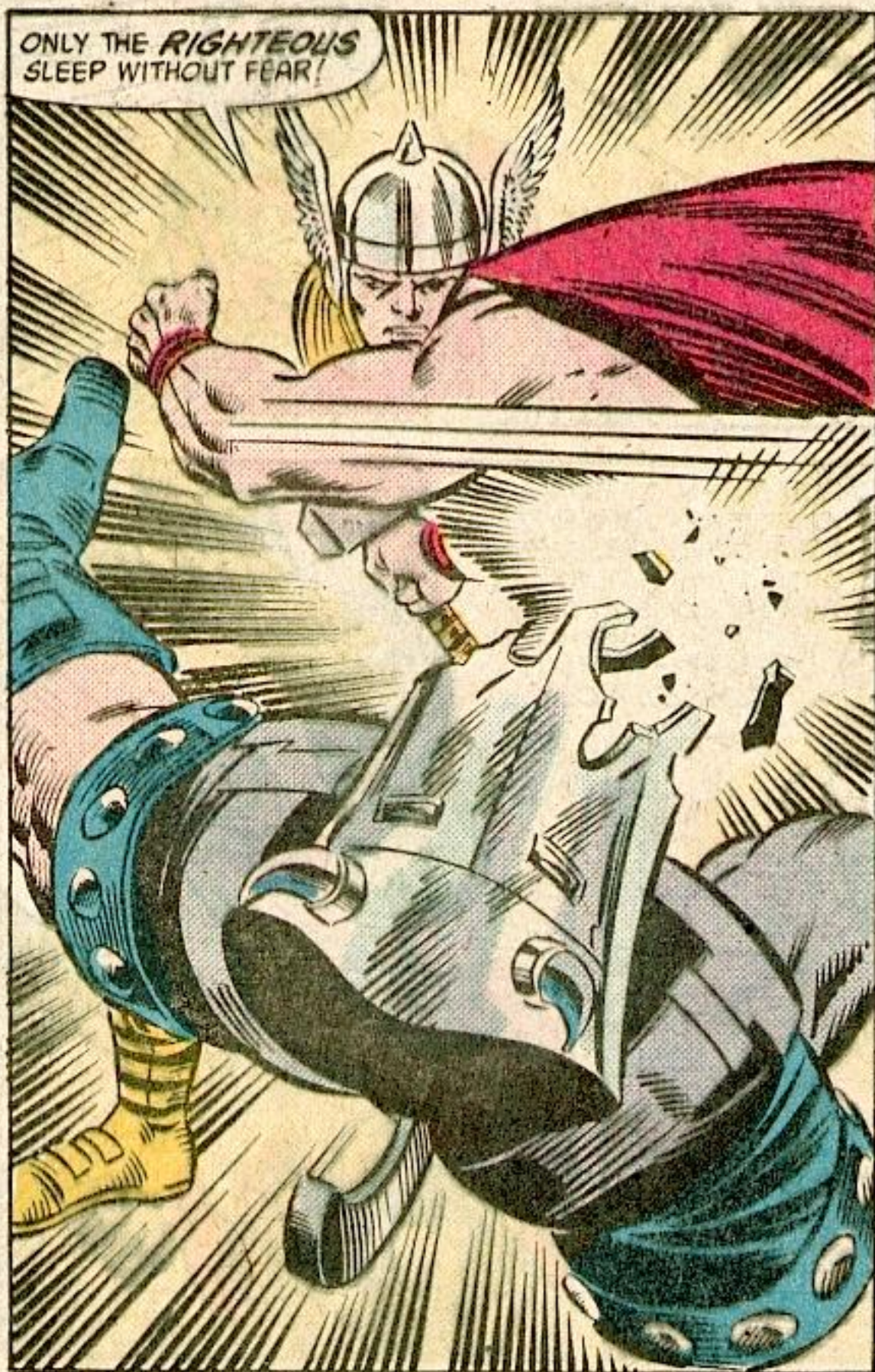


THAT'S A LOTTA **BULL!**  
IT DON'T MATTER **HOW**  
YOU PLAY THE GAME!

WINNING IS THE  
**ONLY** THING THAT  
MATTERS!



**NOT SO!** ONE WHO  
**STEALS** A VICTORY BY  
DECEIT... CAN NE'ER  
TRULY OWN IT!

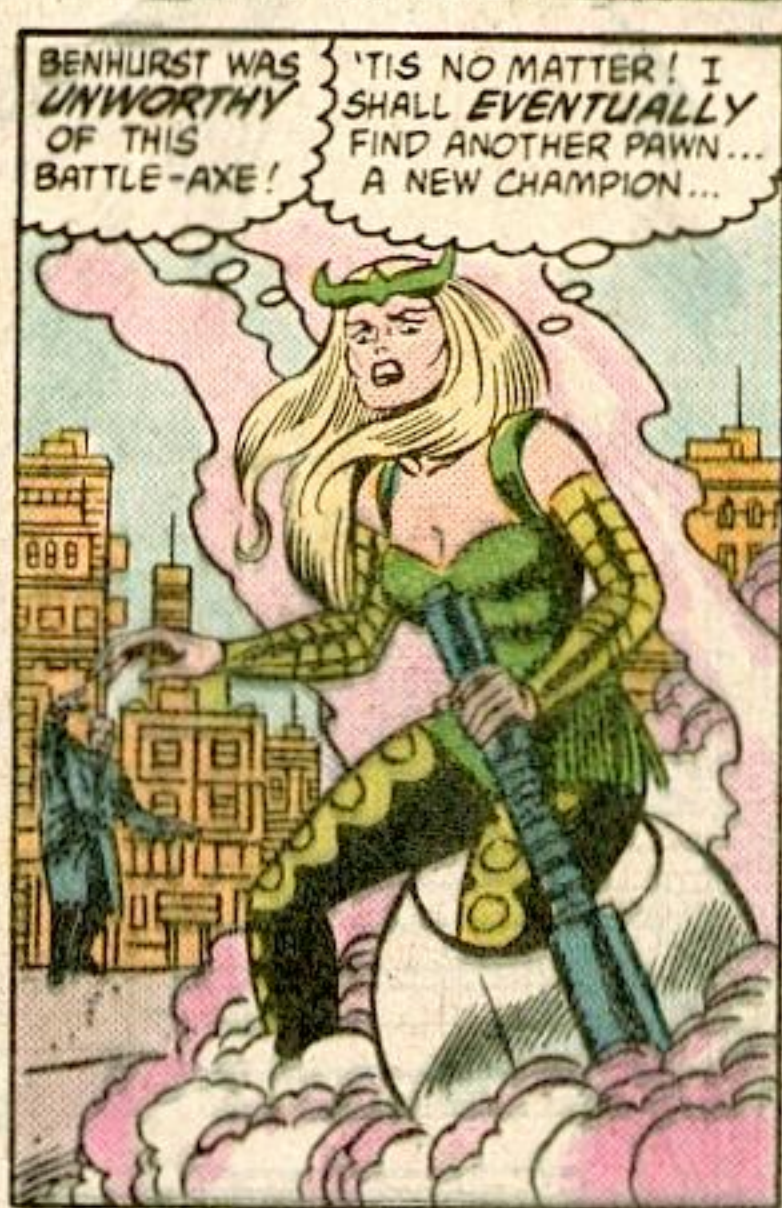
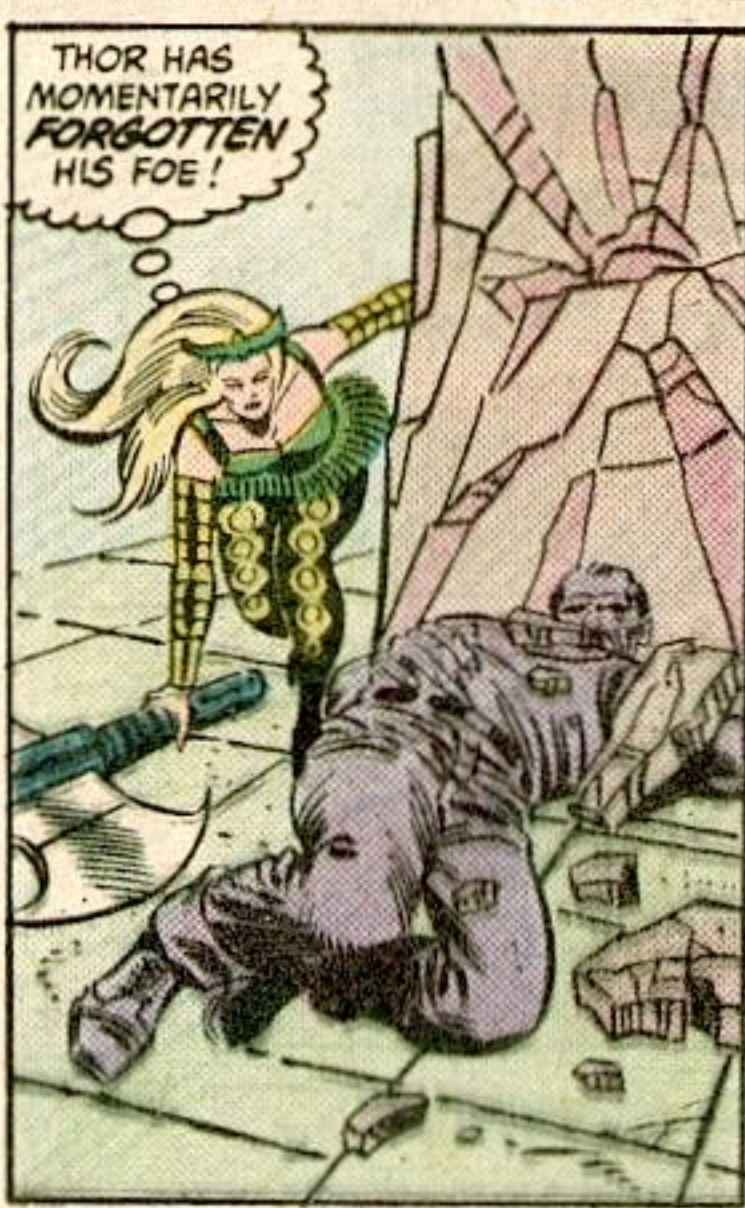
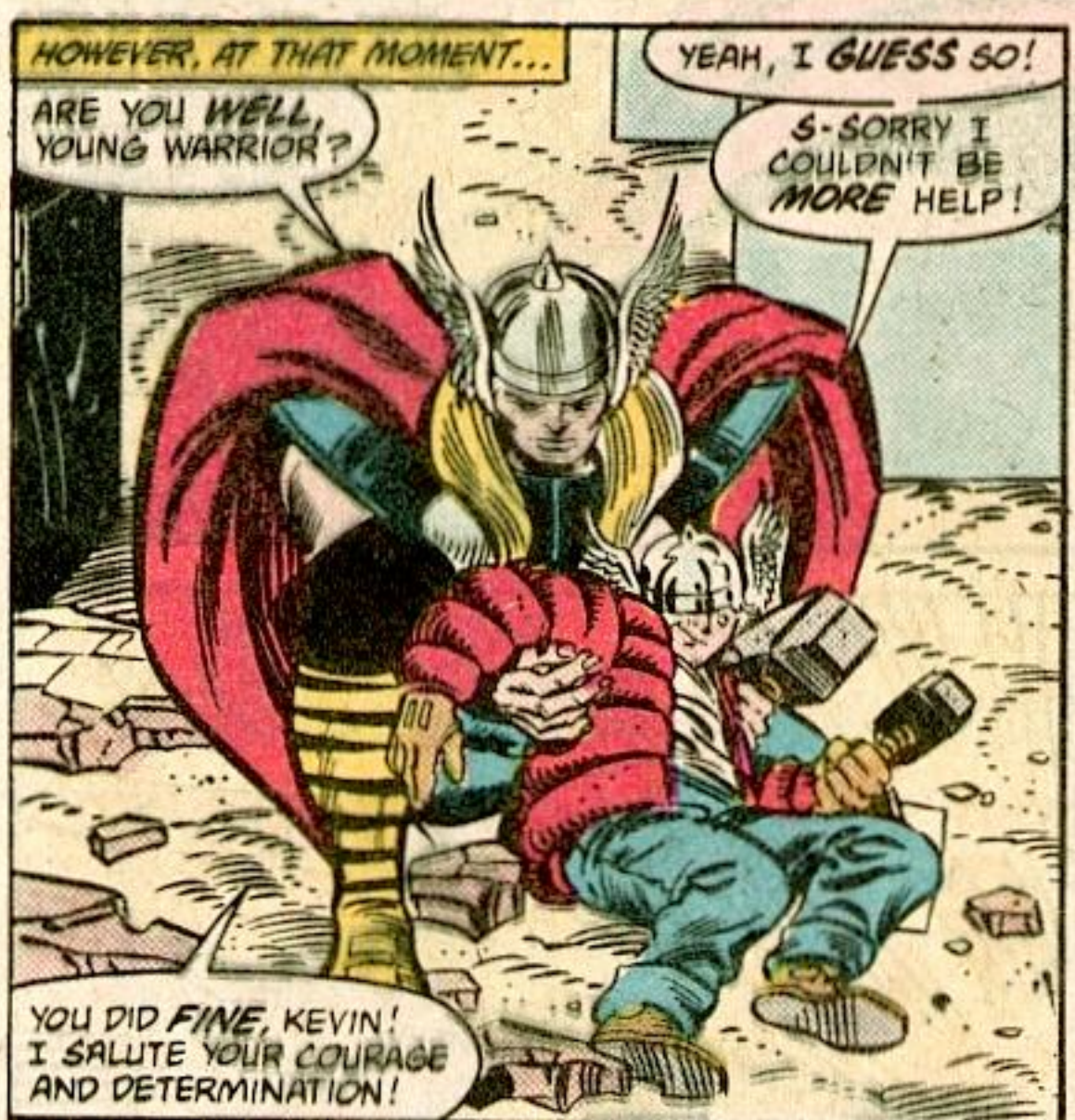
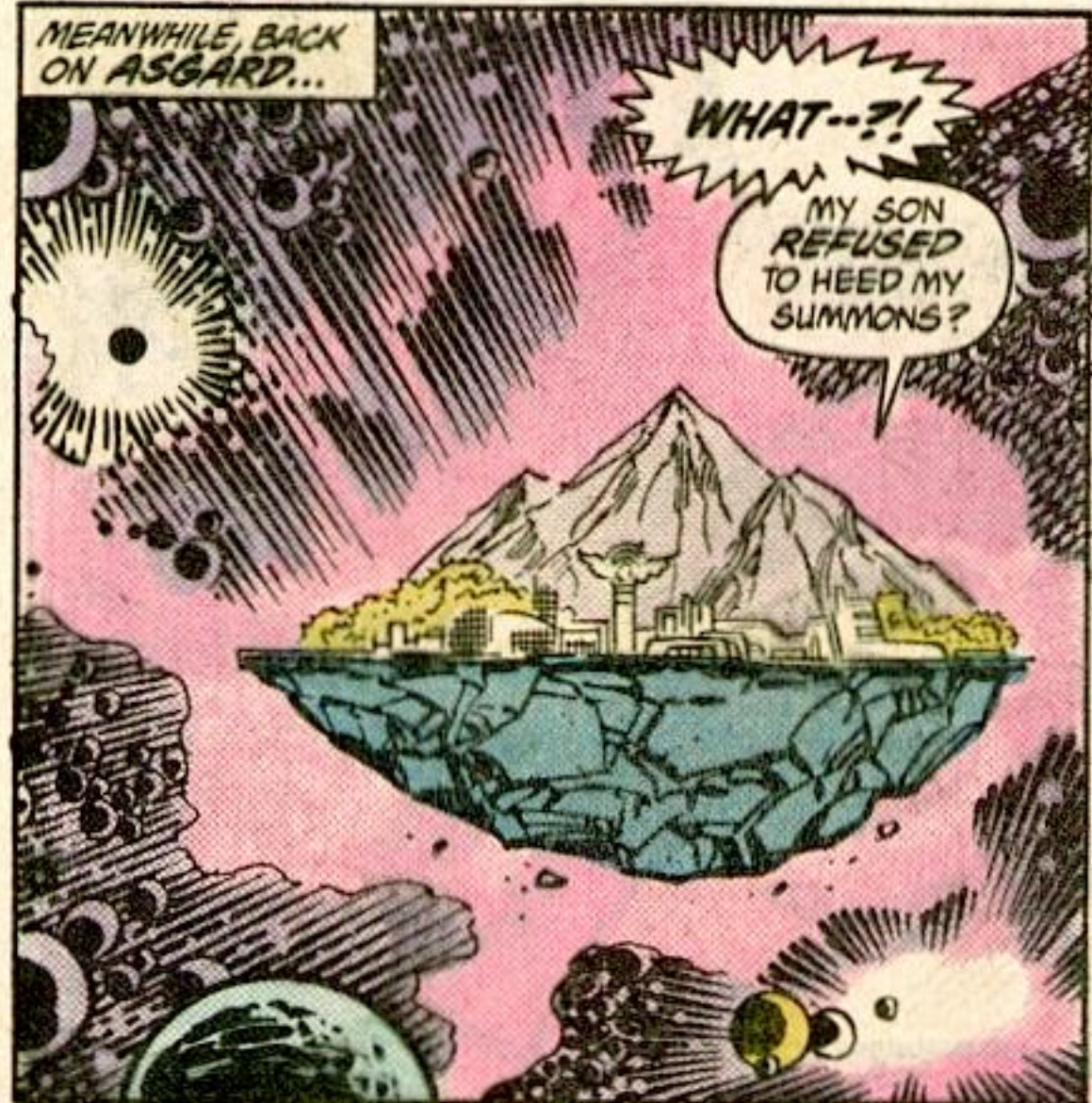


ONLY THE **RIGHTEOUS**  
SLEEP WITHOUT FEAR!



**TRUE POWER** IS MEASURED  
BY THE **COURAGE** IN ONE'S  
HEART, THE **PURITY** OF ONE'S  
THOUGHTS, AND THE **NOBILITY**  
OF ONE'S SPIRIT... **NOT** THE  
STRENGTH OF ONE'S LIMBS!







BUT, EVEN AS THE ENCHANTRESS VANISHES...

MAN, YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU WERE IN *REAL* TROUBLE THERE! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE *DEAD* FOR SURE!

DO NOT *FEAR*, JERRY! THE GOD OF THUNDER IS NOT SO *EASILY* VANQUISHED, NOR IS HE--

OD'S BLOOD! THE SKY HAS SUDDENLY TURNED DARK AND FORBIDDING--!

METHINKS ANOTHER GRAVE *CRISIS*-- PERHAPS, THE *GRAVEST* OF ALL-- IS AT HAND!

WHAT *IS* IT NOW? DON'T TELL ME IT'S ANOTHER ATTACK!

EVEN AN AVENGER DESERVES AN *OCCASIONAL* BREAK!

WHERE IS MY REBELLIOUS SON?!

WHERE IS HE WHO WOULD DEFY AN IMPERIAL SUMMONS?!



FORGIVE ME, FATHER!  
I MEANT NO  
DISRESPECT BUT--

SILENCE! THE  
TIME FOR TALK  
IS PASSED!

'TIS THE JUDGMENT  
OF ODIN THAT ASGARD  
SHALL CLAIM HER  
OWN--

FOREVERMORE!!

WHA... WHAT HAPPENED, DAD?  
IS THOR ALL RIGHT? WILL HE  
EVER RETURN?!

I... DON'T  
KNOW, SON!

I REALLY  
DON'T KNOW...

N  
E  
X  
T  
I  
S  
S  
U  
E

THOR FACES THE JUDGMENT OF ODIN, AND  
A STARTLING NEW MENACE BECAUSE...  
**"SOMETHING IS  
KILLING THE GREAT  
GODS OF ASGARD!"**



STAN LEE PRESENTS THE BOYHOOD OF THOR!

# Tales of ASGARD

HOME OF  
THE MIGHTY  
NORSE GODS

## "THE WOLVES OF RAVENSWOOD!"

THE WOLVES ARE BACK!  
THEY'VE STRUCK AGAIN!!



THEY ATTACKED  
ME... AND RAVAGED  
MY FLOCK!

I BARELY  
ESCAPED WITH  
MY LIFE!

TOM  
DEFALCO  
WRITER

GARY  
HARTLE  
PENCILER

MIKE  
GUSTOVICH  
INKER

MICHAEL  
HEISLER  
LETTERER

MICHAEL  
ROCKWITZ  
COLORIST

RALPH  
MACCHIO  
EDITOR



LOKI, THAT PACK CONTINUES TO GROW BOLDER! THAT'S THE SIXTH FLOCK IN AS MANY DAYS!

COME ALONG! HAAREN THE HUNTER IS RAISING A POSSE!

BAH! I HAVE NO INTEREST IN SUCH MUNDANE MATTERS!

TOO LONG HAVE THESE WOLVES RUN FREE!

THE NEEDLESS SLAUGHTER OF OUR FLOCKS MUST BE STOPPED!

WHO IS WITH ME?

WITHIN MERE MOMENTS, EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN IN THE SQUARE VOLUNTEERS, AND THEN...

I, TOO, WISH TO JOIN THE HUNT!

YOU ARE TRULY THE SON OF ODIN, THOR ... BUT YOU MUST REMAIN BEHIND!

THESE WOLVES ARE KILLERS!

I CANNOT ENDANGER A WARRIOR AS YOUNG AND AS INEXPERIENCED AS YOU!

LOOK AT HIM! PINING AWAY BECAUSE THEY WON'T ALLOW HIM TO RISK HIS STUPID, IN-SIPID LIFE!

MAYHAPS, I CAN USE THAT TO MY ADVANTAGE...

CHEER UP, BROTHER! IF THEY WON'T HAVE YOU, WE SHALL FORM OUR OWN POSSE!

YOU WOULD JOIN ME--?

AYE! WHEN HAVE I EVER FAILED YOU?!



MINUTES LATER, THOR GATHERS THE HORSES, AS LOKI PREPARES FOR THE HUNT IN HIS OWN EVIL FASHION...



A SIMPLE SPELL  
WILL ROB THIS  
SWORD OF ITS  
STRENGTH--

--AND PROVIDE MY FOOLISH  
HALF-BROTHER WITH A MOST  
UNWELCOMED SURPRISE!

A BRAVE HUNTER  
NEEDS A WORTHY  
WEAPON!

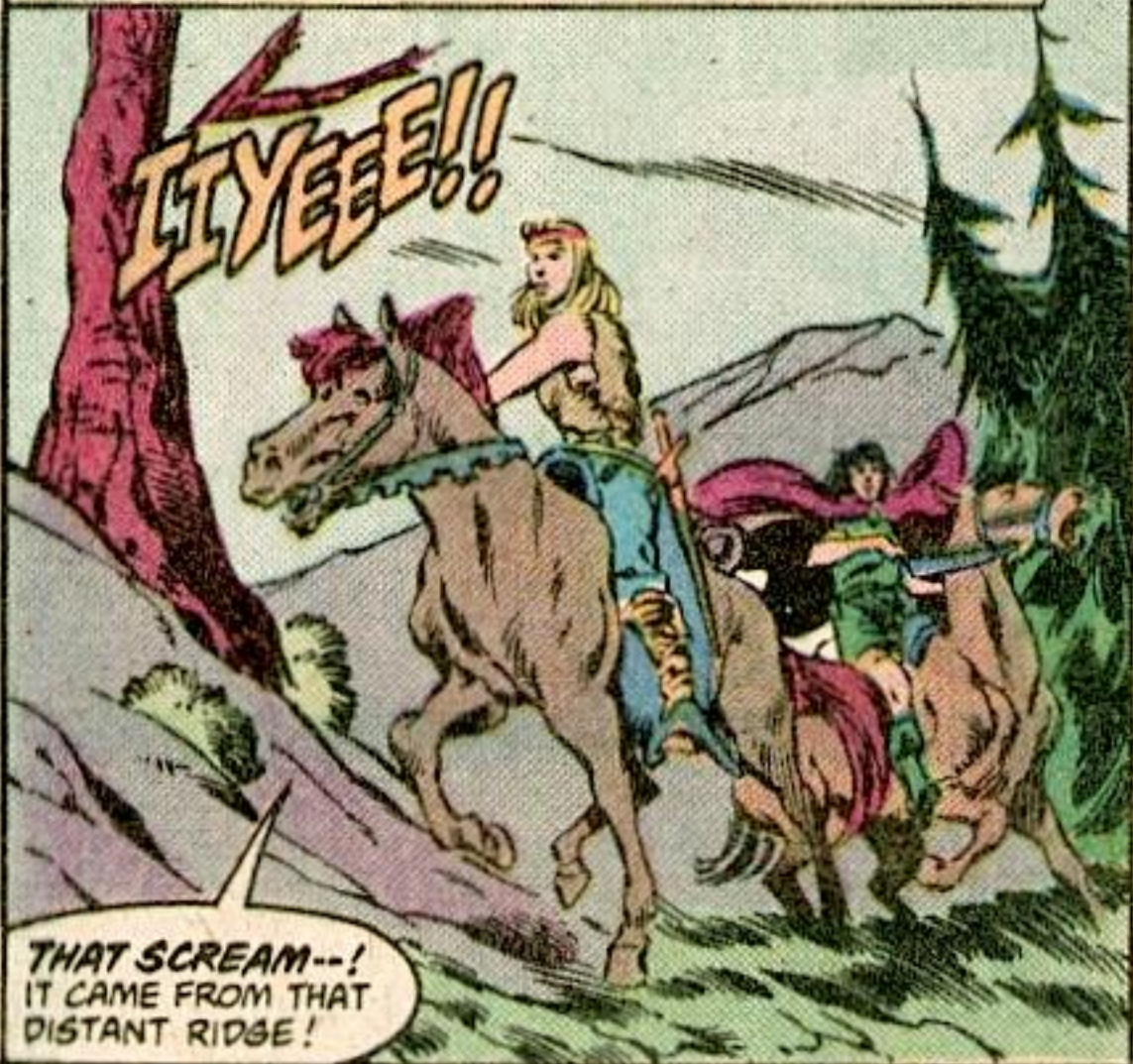
LOOK WHAT  
I'VE FOUND  
FOR YOU!

LOKI, I DO  
NOT KNOW WHAT  
TO SAY...



SAY NOTHING! YOUR  
HAPPINESS IS ALL THAT  
MATTERS TO ME!

IN THE HOURS WHICH FOLLOW, THE TWO YOUNG WARRIORS  
SCOUR THE NEARBY HILLS AND FORESTS, UNTIL ...



THAT SCREAM--!  
IT CAME FROM THAT  
DISTANT RIDGE!

BEHOLD--! THE WOLVES HAVE CORNERED A YOUNG  
SHEPHERDESS--AND SHE HAS NAUGHT BUT A QUARTER-  
STAFF FOR PROTECTION!



THE FOOL  
SUSPECTS NOTHING!

HURRY! WE MUST  
FLY TO HER AID!

FOR  
ASGAAARD!!



BUT THEN, EVEN AS THE YOUNG THUNDER GOD STRIKES, HIS  
HORSE STUMBLES ON THE UNEVEN GROUND, AND ...

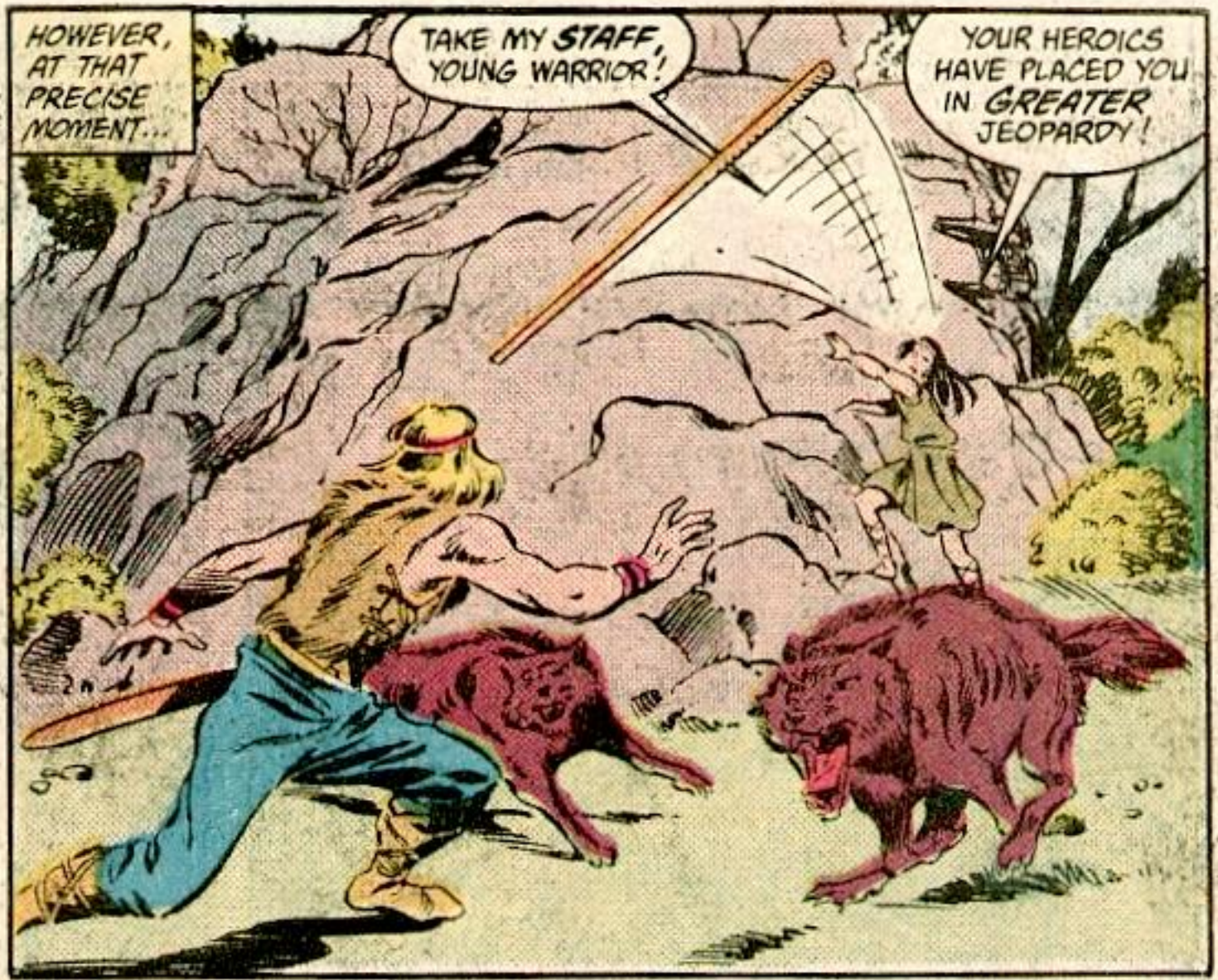
OD'S BLOOD--! LOKI'S  
SWORD SHATTERED ON  
FIRST CONTACT!





MY PLAN HAS WORKED TO PERFECTION!

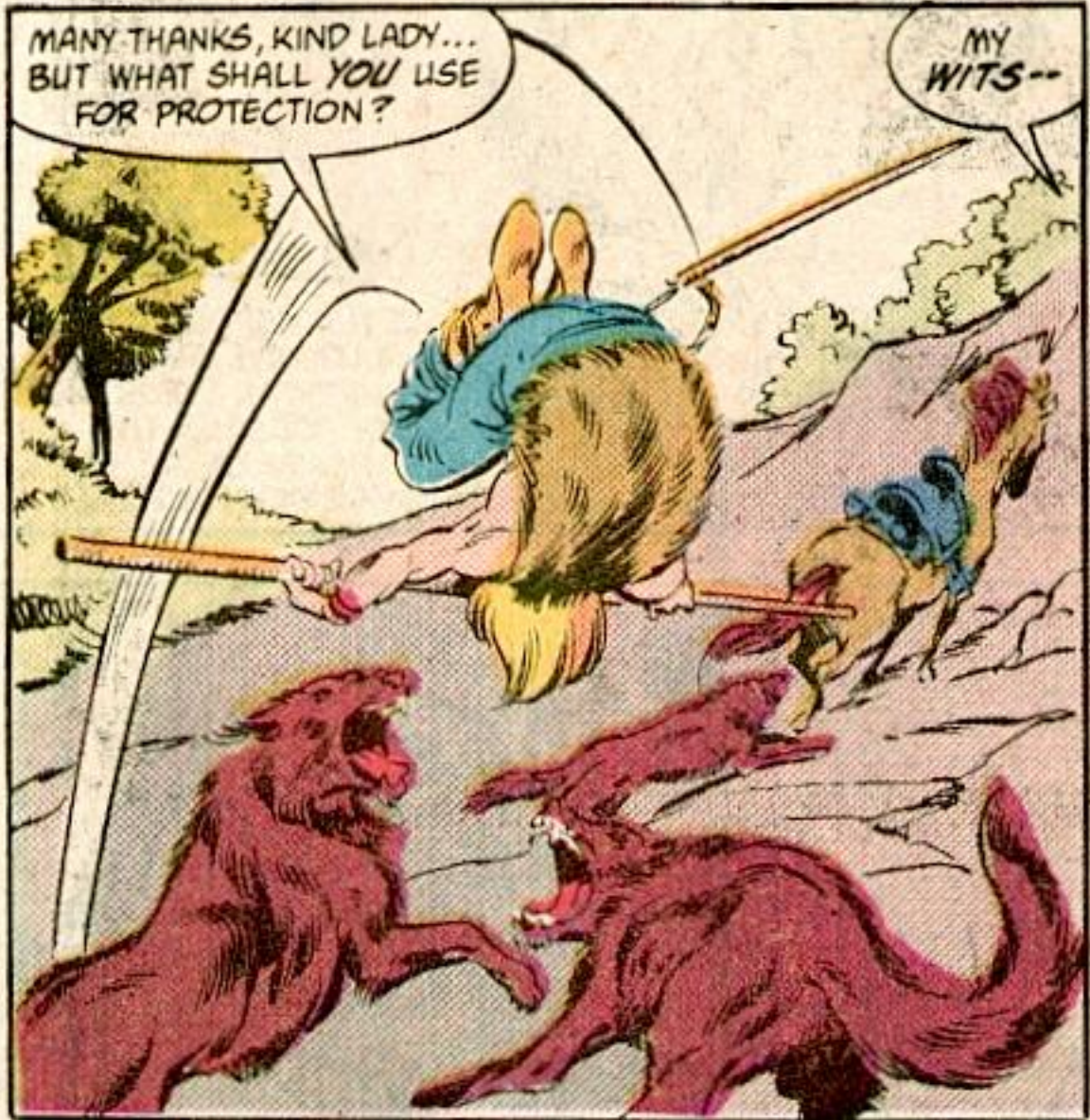
AND, NONE CAN PROVE THAT I HAD A HAND IN THOR'S DEATH!



HOWEVER, AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT...

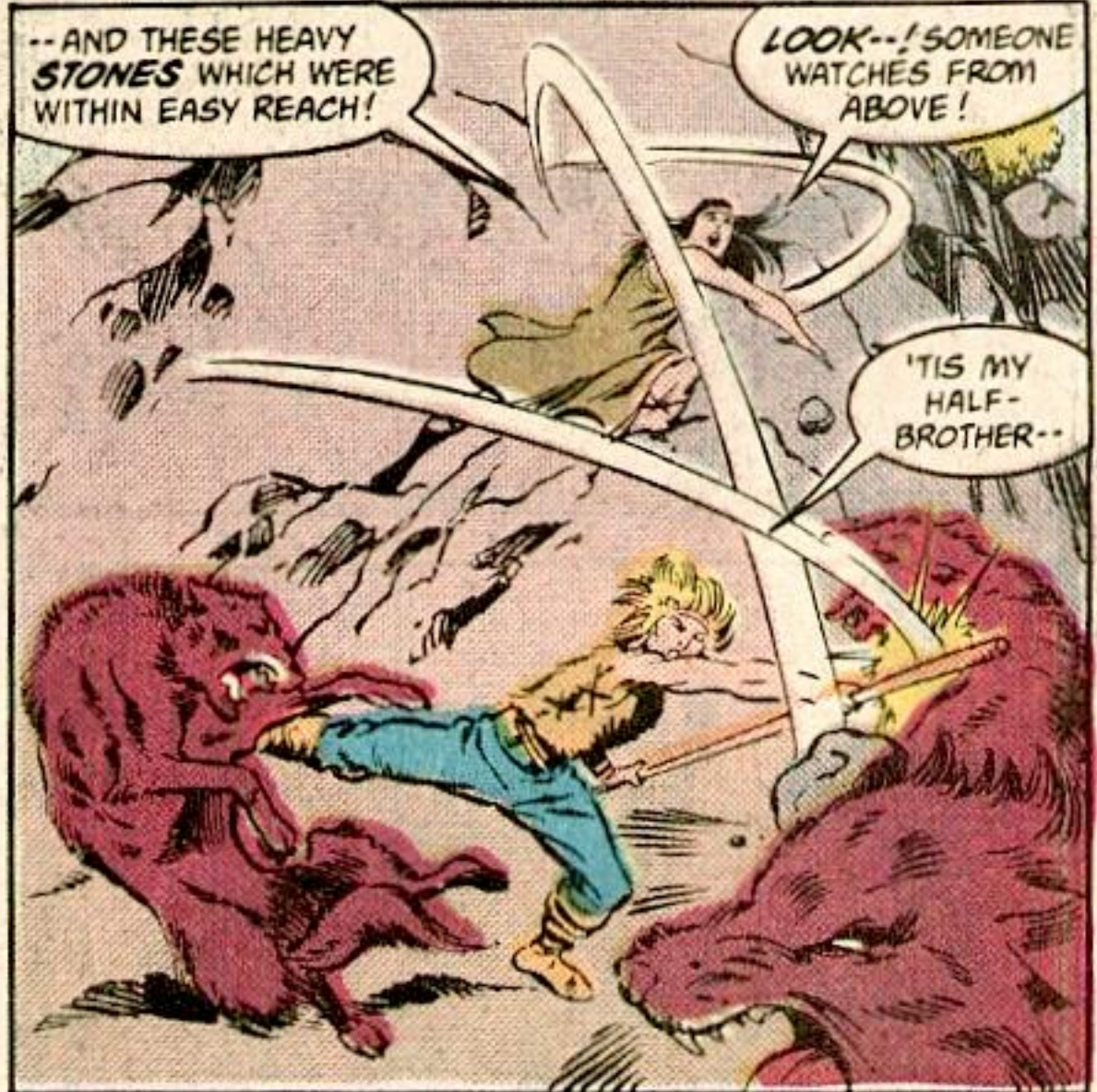
TAKE MY STAFF, YOUNG WARRIOR!

YOUR HEROICS HAVE PLACED YOU IN GREATER JEOPARDY!



MANY THANKS, KIND LADY... BUT WHAT SHALL YOU USE FOR PROTECTION?

MY WITS--



--AND THESE HEAVY STONES WHICH WERE WITHIN EASY REACH!

LOOK--! SOMEONE WATCHES FROM ABOVE!

'TIS MY HALF-BROTHER--



--AND I AM CERTAIN THAT HE IS MERELY AWAITING AN OPPORTUNE MOMENT TO AID US!"

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD MAINTAIN THE FICTION, AND ATTEMPT A DISTRESS SIGNAL!

A PITY THERE'S NONE TO SEE IT!



OH, NO! THE STAFF--!

DO NOT DESPAIR! WE STILL HAVE OUR COURAGE--!

AYE, WE ARE ASGARDIANS-BORN!

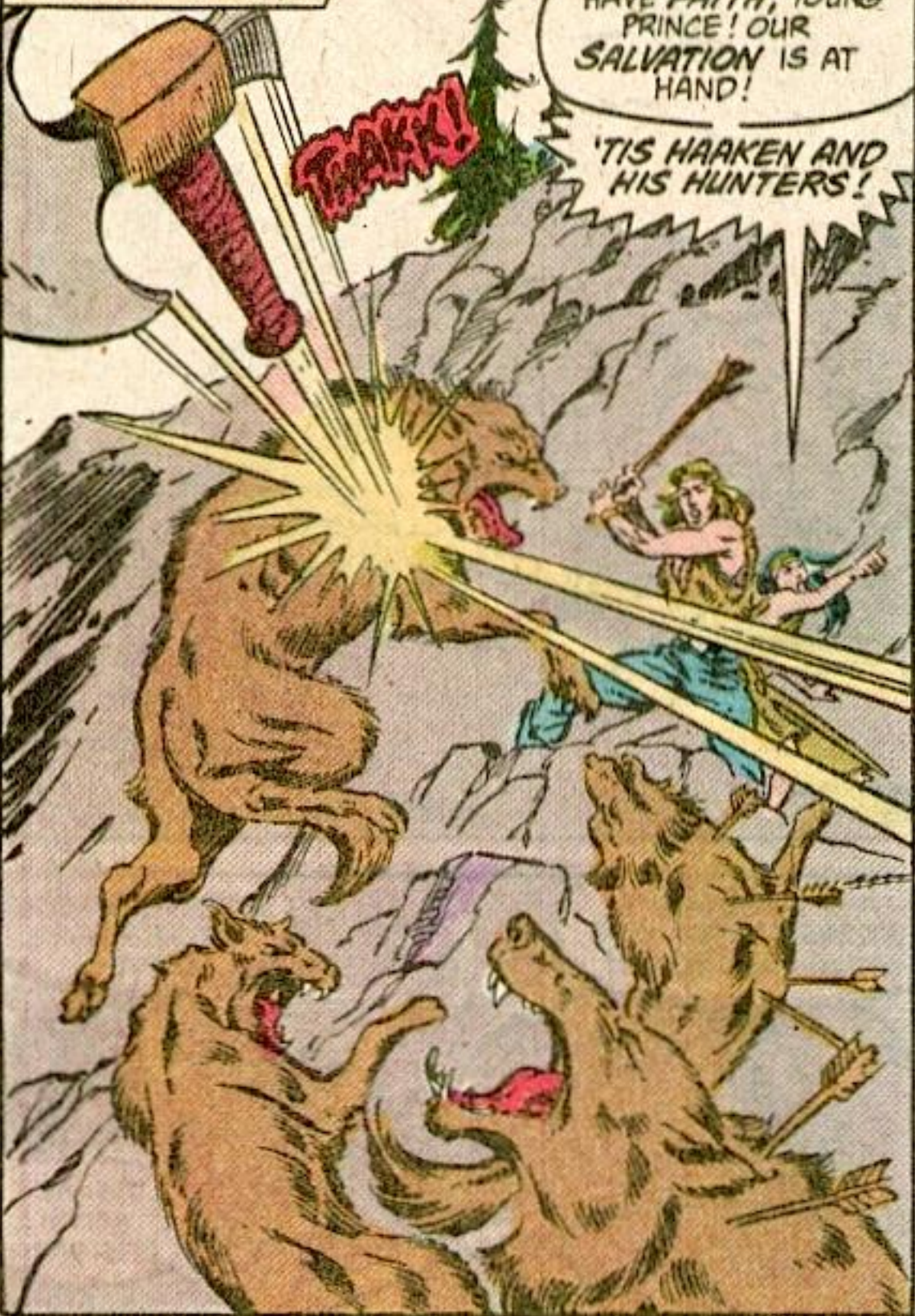


STAND BEHIND, MILADY! NO HARM SHALL COME TO YOU WHILE I LIVE!

NO! A TRUE WARRIOR-GODDESS COWERS BEHIND NO ONE!



EVEN AS THE LEAD WOLF LEAPS FOR THOR'S THROAT, A FLASHING AXE AND A SCORE OF ARROWS SUDDENLY SLASH THROUGH THE AIR...



HAVE FAITH, YOUNG PRINCE! OUR SALVATION IS AT HAND!

'TIS HAARKEN AND HIS HUNTERS!

THANKS!

MORE ARROWS ARE FIRED AS THE GRIM WARRIORS LEAVE NOT A WOLF BREATHING...



WE SAW YOUR FLARE AND CAME AT FULL GALLOP!

WE WERE *WRONG* TO DISMISS YOU EARLIER, ODINSON!

YOUR COURAGE HAS *SURELY* SAVED A LIFE!

METHINKS THIS *CHILD* WOULD HAVE SURVIVED ON HER OWN... FOR SHE DOTHS POSSESS THE HEART OF A *WARRIOR-BORN*!



MY NAME IS *SIF*... AND I AM *NO CHILD*!

SPOKEN LIKE A *TRUE GODDESS*, MILADY!

ALL HAIL THE *MIGHTY THOR*... AND THE *LADY SIF*!



*BLAST IT ALL--!* NOT ONLY HAS THOR SURVIVED, BUT THOSE FOOLS NOW THINK HIM A HERO!

I SHALL *NEVER* REST... NEVER STOP *TRYING*... UNTIL I HAVE *BESTED* MY HATED HALF-BROTHER!

LOKI SHALL *TRIUMPH* SOMEDAY!

AND, ON THAT DAY, THOR SHALL LIVE *NO MORE!!*

THE END... FOR NOW!