



YOU MUST HAVE SEEN SOMETHING.

YOU ARE **HEIMDALL**, ALL-SEEING GUARDIAN OF THE BIFROST. THOSE EYES OF YOURS CAN SEE ANYTHING THAT MOVES ANYWHERE UPON THE WORLD TREE.

AR

I BET IF I ASKED YOU WHAT THE SEA ELVES OF ALFHEIM WERE HAVING FOR DINNER THIS EVENING, YOU COULD ANSWER ME WITHOUT PAUSE.

STARFISH SOUFFLÉ. A BIT UNDERCOOKED FOR MY TASTE.

SO HOW IS IT YOU HAVEN'T YET SEEN THE FACE OF SHE WHO HOLDS MJOLNIR?

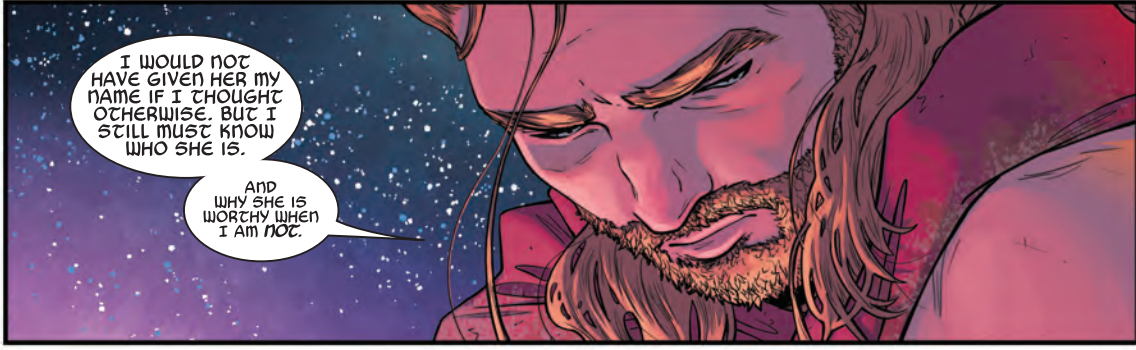
AS I HAVE RESPECTFULLY REMINDED THE ALL-FATHER HIMSELF IN RECENT DAYS, I AM NOT NOW NOR HAVE I EVER BEEN **OMNISCIENT**. I CANNOT SEE ALL THINGS AT ONCE.

MY SWORN DUTY IS TO ESPY ONLY THAT WHICH THREATENS THIS REALM. THIS NEW GODDESS OF THUNDER, WHOEVER SHE MAY BE, DOES NOT STRIKE THESE EYES AS A THREAT.



I WOULD NOT HAVE GIVEN HER MY NAME IF I THOUGHT OTHERWISE. BUT I STILL MUST KNOW WHO SHE IS.

AND WHY SHE IS WORTHY WHEN I AM NOT.





SHE IS SOMEONE I ALREADY KNOW. OF THAT I AM **CERTAIN**. SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ME WELL.

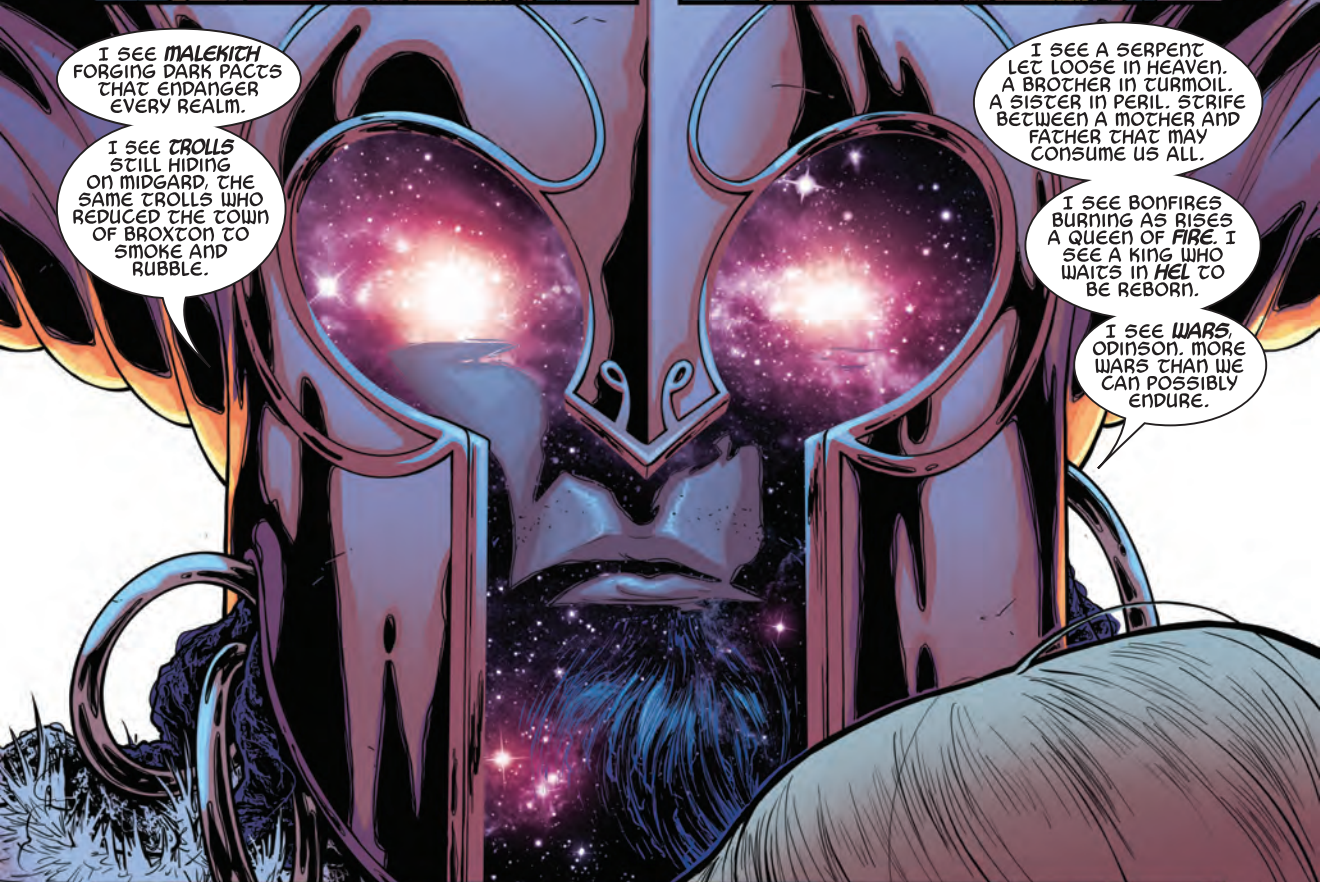
AS SOMEONE ELSE WHO KNOWS YOU WELL, MY PRINCE, MIGHT I SUGGEST, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT... THAT YOU FOCUS LESS ON **HER** WORTHINESS AND MORE ON YOUR OWN.



THERE IT IS. **THERE** IS THY PIERCING GAZE I KNOW SO WELL.

THE WAY YOU JUST STARED INTO **ME**, LOOK NOW AT **HER**, THAT IS ALL I ASK. LOOK AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE.

YOU WISH TO KNOW WHAT I **SEE**?



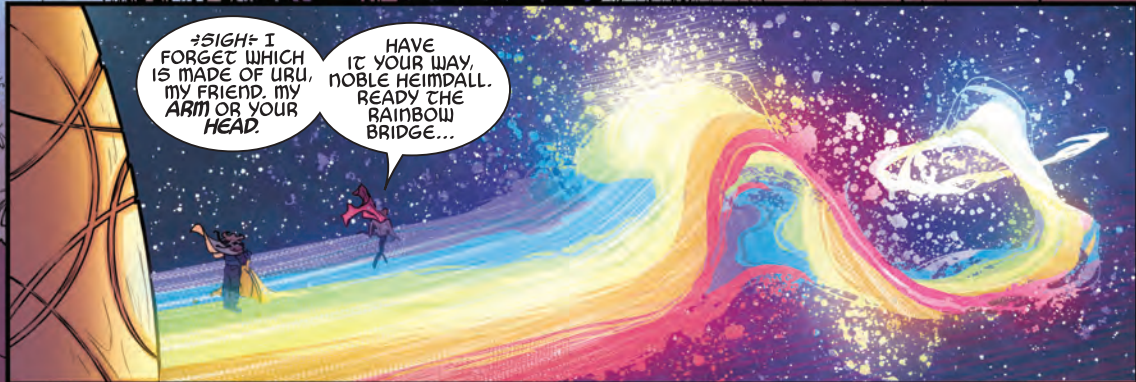
I SEE **MALEKICH** FORGING DARK PACTS THAT ENDANGER EVERY REALM.

I SEE **TROLLS** STILL HIDING ON MIDGARD, THE SAME TROLLS WHO REDUCED THE TOWN OF BROXTON TO SMOKE AND RUBBLE.

I SEE A SERPENT LET LOOSE IN HEAVEN. A BROTHER IN TURMOIL. A SISTER IN PERIL. STRIFE BETWEEN A MOTHER AND FATHER THAT MAY CONSUME US ALL.

I SEE BONFIRES BURNING AS RISES A QUEEN OF FIRE. I SEE A KING WHO WAITS IN **HEL** TO BE REBORN.

I SEE **WARS**, ODINSON. MORE WARS THAN WE CAN POSSIBLY ENDURE.



SIGH I FORGET WHICH IS MADE OF URU, MY FRIEND. MY ARM OR YOUR HEAD.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, NOBLE HEIMDALL. READY THE RAINBOW BRIDGE...

"AND FIND THE ODINSON SOME OF THOSE TROLLS."

MIDGARD.
A DEN OF ROCK TROLLS,
SOMEWHERE DEEP
BENEATH TEXAS.

GUUGH

BRUNNHILDE.
IT MUST BE
BRUNNHILDE.

THE NEW THOR
HAS BLONDE HAIR
AND FIGHTS LIKE A
VALKYRIE. SO WHO
ELSE COULD SHE
BE BUT...

BUT THE
HAMMER COULD
ALTER HER APPEARANCE.
AS IT ONCE DID MINE.
CHANGE HER HAIR
COLOR OR...

IT MUST BE
SIF AFTER ALL. NO
ONE ELSE COULD
WIELD MJOLNIR
WITH SUCH
POWER AND...

OR COULD
IT BE MY
SISTER, ANGELA?
OR PERHAPS
EVEN...

DAMN
IT ALL TO
HELL!

WHO IS
SHE?! I MUST
KNOW!

I HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT!!!