

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! NOW ALL THAT REMAINS... IS BATTLEWORLD: A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM! EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

TASKED WITH POLICING THE DOMAINS OF BATTLEWORLD ARE THE THORS—EXTRAORDINARY MEN AND WOMEN DEEMED WORTHY TO METE OUT JUSTICE IN THE SERVICE OF DOOM, THE ALL-FATHER!



ULTIMATE THOR



BETA RAY THOR



RUNE THOR



DESTROYER THOR



STORMBORN



GROOT THOR



THOR THE GREEN



THE FROG OF THUNDER



OLD THOR



THOR THE UNWORTHY

WHILE INVESTIGATING A SERIES OF SERIAL MURDERS TARGETING THE SAME WOMAN ACROSS EVERY DOMAIN, SOMEONE MURDERED BETA RAY THOR. HIS PARTNER, ULTIMATE THOR, FUELED BY VENGEANCE, PURSUED THE ONLY LEAD HE HAD—THE VICTIMS' NAME, JANE FOSTER—LEADING HIM DIRECTLY TO NONE OTHER THAN LOKI, WHO HE FOUND NEAR THE BODY OF A DEAD MAN, A DEAD MAN NAMED DONALD BLAKE...

THORS

◆ THE THUNDER ROOM ◆

WRITER:
JASON AARON

PENCILERS:
CHRIS SPROUSE & GORAN SUDŽUKA

INKERS:
KARL STORY & DEXTER VINES

COLOR ARTISTS:
MARTE GRACIA WITH ISRAEL SILVA

LETTERER & PRODUCTION:
VC'S JOE SABINO

COVER ARTISTS:
SPROUSE, STORY & DAVE MCCAIG

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS:
DALE KEOWN & JASON KEITH; RYU MOTO

ASST. EDITOR:
JON MOISAN

EDITOR:
WIL MOSS

EXECUTIVE EDITOR:
TOM BREVOORT

EDITOR IN CHIEF:
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER:
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER:
DAN BUCKLEY

EXEC. PRODUCER:
ALAN FINE

THOR created by STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY

THORS No. 3, November 2015. Published Monthly by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2015 MARVEL. 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. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #0698537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO THORS, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing and Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Operations & Procurement, Publishing; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of International Development & Brand Management; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Print, Sales & Marketing; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Jonathan Rheingold, VP of Custom Solutions & Ad Sales, at jrheingold@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 06/07/2015 and 08/16/2015 by R.R. DONNELLEY, INC., GLASGOW, KY, USA.

DOOMGARD.

"GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES WITH THE BASTARD."



I'LL HAVE HIM TALKING.



SCREAMING. BUT TALKING.

HE'S ASLEEP. RAY ALWAYS SAID ONLY A GUILTY MAN SLEEPS IN THE THUNDER ROOM...

I BROUGHT HIM IN.

IT WAS MY PARTNER HE KILLED.

NO ONE GOES IN THAT ROOM BUT ME.



THE CLOCK IS TICKING, GOLDLOCKS. AND THE OLD MAN WANTS ANSWERS. YOU DON'T HAVE TIME TO PUSSYFOOT AROUND ON THIS ONE.

WHY DON'T YOU LET ME AND 'SCROVER TAKE THE LEAD ON--

I'VE SEEN HOW YOU INTERROGATE A SUSPECT, RUNEY. I WANT THE CRUTH OUT OF THIS GUY. NOT WHATEVER LIES HE'D SPOILT JUST TO MAKE YOU STOP HURTING HIM.



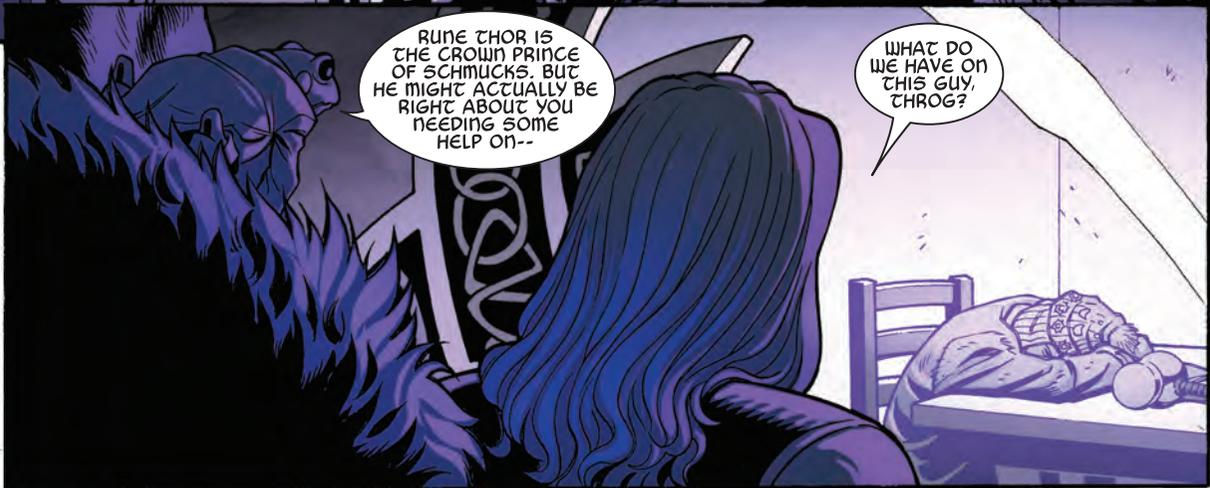
HEH. YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT HALF THE THOR YOU THINK YOU ARE, LIEF.

SOME DAY SOON, YOU'RE LIABLE TO FIND THAT OUT THE HARD WAY.



WE ALL KNOW RAY WAS THE BRAINS OF THE OPERATION. AND LOOK WHERE THAT GOT HIM.

GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR ALLTHING, "ULTIMATE" THOR.



RUNE THOR IS THE CROWN PRINCE OF SCHMUCKS. BUT HE MIGHT ACTUALLY BE RIGHT ABOUT YOU NEEDING SOME HELP ON--

WHAT DO WE HAVE ON THIS GUY, THROG?



HIS NAME IS LOKI. OTHER THAN THAT, THERE'S NOT MUCH.

NO DOMAIN OF BIRTH. NO KNOWN FAMILY OR GANG AFFILIATIONS.

HE'S GOT A RECORD, BUT IT'S ALL PRETTY PENNY-ANCE STUFF.

=SNORE=



LAST KNOWN PLACE OF RESIDENCE WAS A CARDBOARD BOX IN AN ALLEY ON 50TH STREET.

WHICH WAS RIGHT WHERE WE FOUND RAY'S BODY. AND THEN WE CAUGHT HIM SNEAKING AROUND AT THE DONALD BLAKE SCENE.

IT'S HIM. HE'S OUR KILLER.



HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, LIEF. YOU REALLY THINK HE COULD TAKE DOWN A SEASONED THOR LIKE RAY?

HE ZAPPED THE HEL OUTTA THRR WHEN WE WERE TRYING TO BRING HIM IN. HE'S A MAGIC USER, STORMBORN.

AND HE REEKS OF ARROGANCE. THE ARROGANCE AND INFLATED SELF-IMPORTANCE THAT COME FROM BEING AN ACCOMPLISHED KILLER.

I AM THOR!

MAGIC DAMPENERS ARE IN EFFECT, BUT WE'RE FLYING BLIND HERE, LIEF. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS GUY'S EVEN CAPABLE OF.

YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, THUNDERER?

NOBODY OPENS THIS DOOR. I DON'T CARE IF THE BUILDING'S ON FIRE.



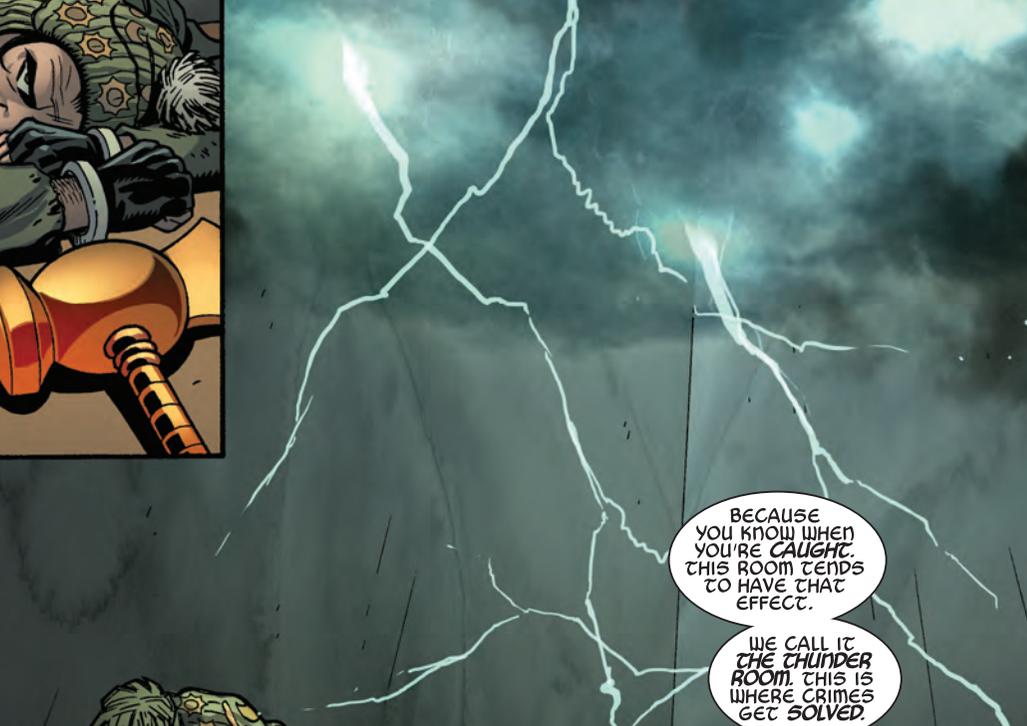
AH.
AND SO IT
BEGINS.



ONE THOR,
ONE LOKI, ONE
HAMMER.

WHY DO I
GET THE FEELING
I KNOW HOW THIS
STORY ENDS?

RUMBLE



BECAUSE
YOU KNOW WHEN
YOU'RE **CAUGHT**.
THIS ROOM TENDS
TO HAVE THAT
EFFECT.

WE CALL IT
**THE CHUNDER
ROOM**. THIS IS
WHERE CRIMES
GET SOLVED.

HEH.