



ALFHEIM.
LAND OF THE
LIGHT ELVES.
NOW.

ONCE UPON A TIME, FROM OUT
OF THE DEPTHS OF THE ANCIENT
REALM OF FAERIE, THERE AROSE
A CREATURE OF HATE.



UGGH!

HOW ARE YOU
LIKING THE SHOW,
QUEEN AELSA? ANY
PREFERENCE AS TO
WHICH OF YOUR WOULD-BE
RESCUERS YOU'D LIKE
TO SEE MUTILATED
FIRST?

UNBIND MY
HANDS, MALEKITH,
AND *THEN* WE'LL
SPEAK OF MUTILATION
AS I FEED YOU YOUR
OWN MANHOOD.

ARE YOU SURE
THIS WAS A GOOD
IDEA, MALEKITH? THE
POWER OF KURSE
CAME FROM THE
BEYONDER.

AND DESPITE
THE WAY THAT GUY
LIKED TO DRESS, HE
WAS NEVER REALLY
ONE TO BE
TRIFLED WITH.





NEITHER AM I.

KILL ANYTHING THAT ISN'T A DARK ELF.

OR A GOD OF LIES, OF COURSE.

AHEM.



THANKS FOR THAT CAVEAT.

DON'T MENTION IT. THOUGH I DO HOPE YOU DON'T MAKE ME REGRET IT. YOU DON'T PLAN ON MAKING ME REGRET ANYTHING, DO YOU, LOKI?

NOTHING'S COMING TO MIND, YOUR HIGHNESS.

GOOD. DO TRY AND KEEP IT THAT WAY. I FEEL LIKE YOU'RE AT YOUR BEST WHEN YOU DON'T OVERTHINK THINGS.

I'M DEFINITELY TRYING TO CUT DOWN. I MEAN, WHERE DID THINKING EVER GET ME?



DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT THOUGHTS ENOUGH FOR THE BOTH OF US.

NOW BRING ALONG MY BRIDE, IF YOU PLEASE. I'VE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR HER. A PARTING GIFT, YOU MIGHT SAY.

NO!



BLOODROOT, CAST A DAMN SPELL TO SAVE HER!

QUEEN FEATHERWINE! THEY'VE GOT THE QUEEN!

SAVING YOUR QUEEN WON'T END THIS WAR. BUT KILLING MALEKICH WILL. HE'S ALL I CARE ABOUT.

LOKI!! YOU BACKSTABBING COWARD! I'M COMING FOR YOUR HEAD! IN THE NAME OF THE ALL-MOTHER!

