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BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

THOR

ONCE UPON A TIME, THE PRINCE OF ASGARD SOUGHT TO PROVE HIMSELF WORTHY OF THE MIGHTY HAMMER MJOLNIR. ARMED ONLY WITH THE GREAT AX JARNBJOR, THOR BATTLED TROLLS AND DRAGONS AND DEMONS OF EVERY REALM.

BUT THE YOUNG GOD'S GREATEST CHALLENGE BY FAR WOULD COME FROM MIDGARD, THE REALM OF MORTALS...

"YOUNG THOR'S LAMENT"

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I LIVED IN FEAR OF MY FATHER FOR MANY YEARS.

WITH GOOD REASON.

DO THE DOOMED HAVE ANY LAST WORDS?

A FEAR THAT BECAME AN OBSESSION.

I HUNG ON ODIN'S EVERY WORD, HIS EVERY FIERY TEACHING.

HIS APPROVAL MATTERED MORE TO ME THAN LIFE ITSELF.

DEATH TO ASGARD!
DEATH TO THE TYRANT ODIN!

HMPH. YOUR WORDS ARE WEAK AND UNORIGINAL. AS WAS YOUR PLAN TO INVAD E THIS REALM AND SLAY ITS ALL-FATHER.

LOOK AT ME, DARK ELVES OF SVARCALFHEIM.



MY FATHER WAS ALMOST AS OLD AS CREATION ITSELF. I HAD ALWAYS ASSUMED HE KNEW EVERYTHING THERE WAS TO POSSIBLY KNOW.

BUT THEN ONE DAY, I HAD A MOMENT OF PROFOUND REALIZATION THAT CHANGED MY LIFE FOREVER.

LET THE LAST THING YOU SEE BEFORE HE L BE THE FACE OF TRUE STRENGTH! THE FACE OF YOUR ALMIGHTY EXECUTIONER!

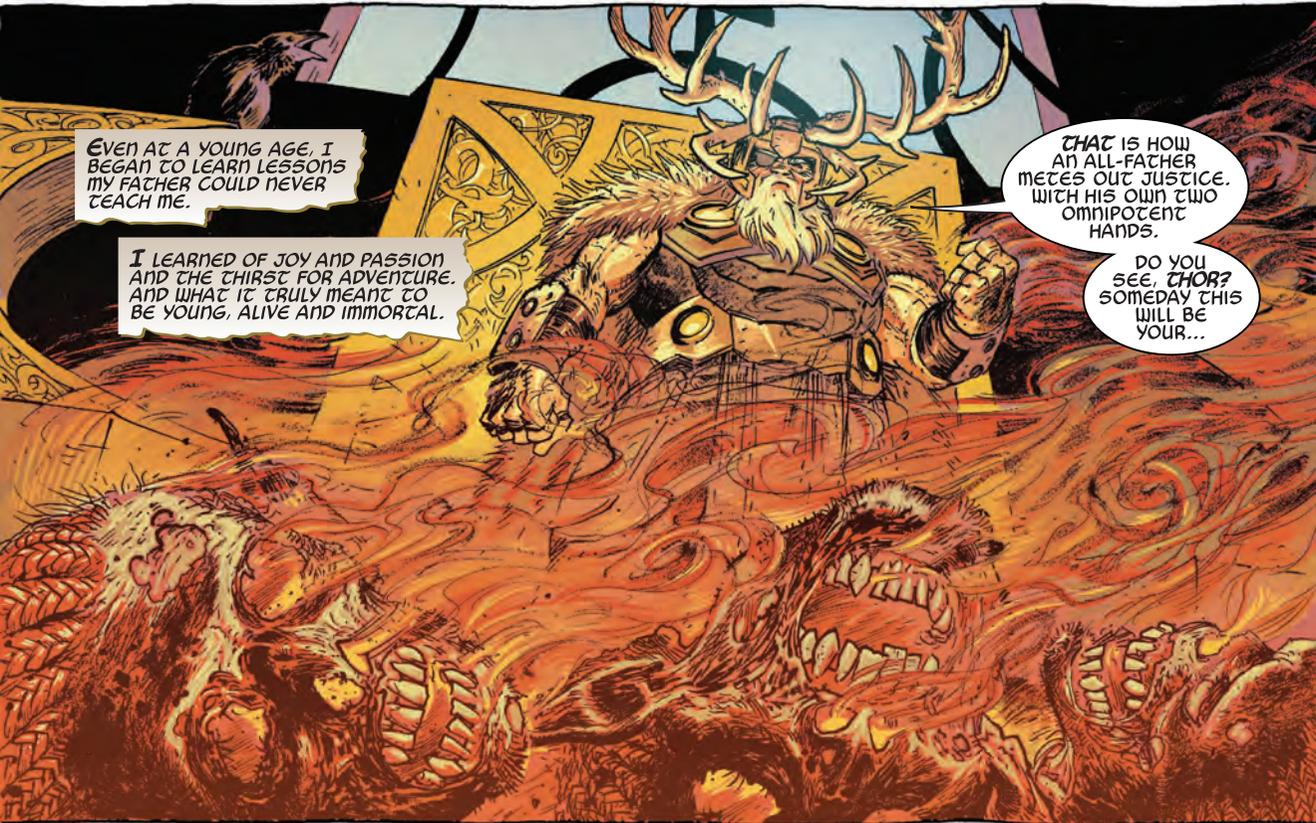


AAAARRRRGGGHHH!!!

EEEEIIIGGHHH!!!

YAAAGGHHH!!!

I REALIZED...
THAT MY
ALL-FATHER
WAS NOT MY
EVERYTHING.



EVEN AT A YOUNG AGE, I
BEGAN TO LEARN LESSONS
MY FATHER COULD NEVER
TEACH ME.

I LEARNED OF JOY AND PASSION
AND THE THIRST FOR ADVENTURE.
AND WHAT IT TRULY MEANT TO
BE YOUNG, ALIVE AND IMMORTAL.

THAT IS HOW
AN ALL-FATHER
METES OUT JUSTICE.
WITH HIS OWN TWO
OMNIPOTENT
HANDS.

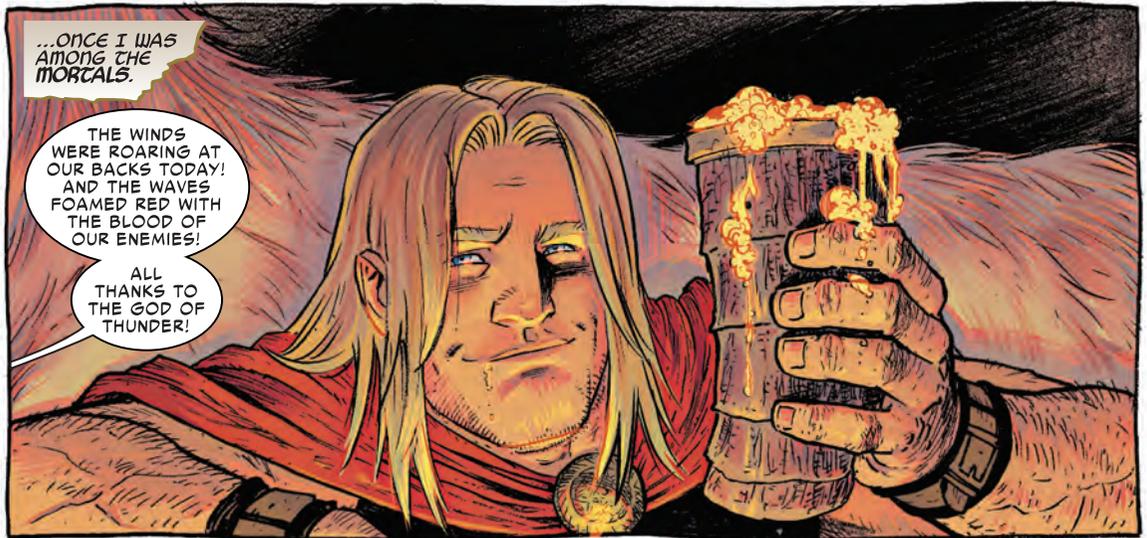
DO YOU
SEE, THOR?
SOMEDAY THIS
WILL BE
YOUR...



BUT I DID NOT LEARN
THESE LESSONS IN
ASGARD.

I ONLY LEARNED
WHAT I LOVED
ABOUT BEING
A GOD...

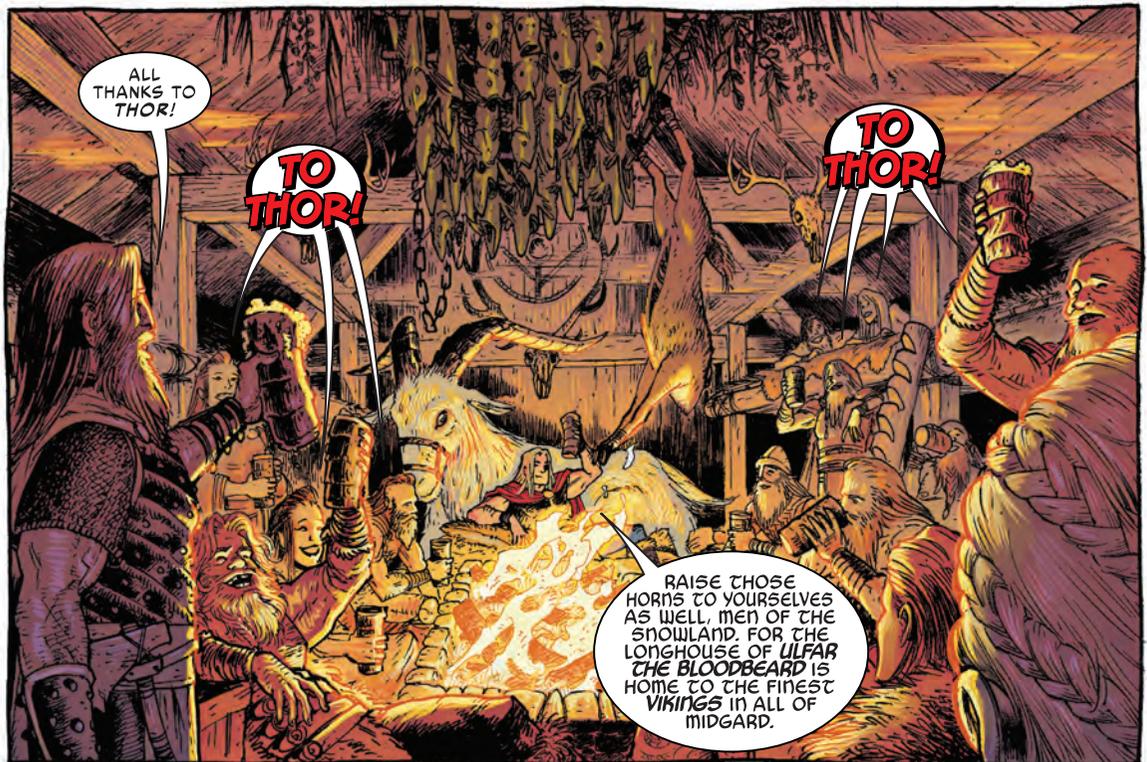
THOR?
WHERE
IN THE HEL
IS THAT
BOY?!



...ONCE I WAS AMONG THE MORTALS.

THE WINDS WERE ROARING AT OUR BACKS TODAY! AND THE WAVES FOAMED RED WITH THE BLOOD OF OUR ENEMIES!

ALL THANKS TO THE GOD OF THUNDER!



ALL THANKS TO THOR!

TO THOR!

TO THOR!

RAISE THOSE HORNS TO YOURSELVES AS WELL, MEN OF THE SNOWLAND. FOR THE LONGHOUSE OF ULFAR THE BLOODBEARD IS HOME TO THE FINEST VIKINGS IN ALL OF MIDGARD.



AND 'TIS YOUR GOD WHO SHOULD BE THANKING YOU.

IN ASGARD, THEY SAY THOR IS WILD AND BRASH. AND AYE, PERHAPS THEY ARE RIGHT.

BUT I TELL YOU THIS: AMONG YOU PEOPLE, THOR HAS LEARNED SOMETHING THAT HAS ELUDED EVEN THE WISEST ASGARDIANS.

A GOD IS ONLY AS MIGHTY AS HIS WORSHIPERS.

SO WHEN I LOOK AROUND AT YOU BRINY, BLOOD-DRENCHED BASTARDS, I KNOW WHY THOR IS THE MIGHTIEST GOD WHO EVER--

RRRUNK



MONSTERS!
WE'RE UNDER
ATTACK!

RRRINK

AH HEL.
PUT DOWN
YOUR AXES.
NORSEMEN.
'TIS NO
ATTACK.



"THOSE ARE HUGINN
AND MUNINN, THE ALL-
FATHER'S RAVENS.
WHICH MEANS..."

WRETCHED
CROWS! I WILL
SEE YOU BAKED
INTO A PIE IF
YOU DON'T
PUT ME--



GUUGH!



"...ODIN WOULD
HAVE WORDS
WITH ME."

BOY.
I SWEAR
BY THE BONES
OF BOR...

...YOU
HAVE A HEAD
AS HARD AS
URU.



FUNNY. I OFTEN SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOU, FATHER.

MIND YOUR IMPUDENT TONGUE OR I'LL HAVE THE BIRDS MIND IT FOR YOU! I AM SICK OF BEING DEFIED BY MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM MIDGARD?!

AM I MEANT TO ANSWER THAT? OR KEEP MINDING MY IMPUDENT TONGUE?



YOU ARROGANT LITTLE BASTARD!

GUUGH!



YOU GO TOO FAR, THOR! I HAVE LAID ENTIRE WORLDS TO RUIN FOR GIVING LESS OFFENSE THAN YOU HURL AT ME ON A DAILY BASIS!

I'LL REMIND YOU THAT I WAS MINDING MY OWN DAMN BUSINESS UNTIL YOUR RAVENS DRAGGED ME HERE. I'LL GLADLY RETURN TO MY MEAD.

LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU DO NOT BELONG HERE, BOY!



YOU ARE THE GOD OF THE SCORM, NOT THE MUD!

YOU WANT TO COME AMONG THE MORTALS TO SWING YOUR AX AND SOW YOUR OATS? BE MY GUEST! GODS KNOW I DID THE SAME ONCE UPON A TIME!

BUT YOU WILL NOT NEGLECT YOUR DUTIES IN THE REALM ECERNAL, NOT FOR THE SAKE OF MIDGARD! OR THAT DAMNED HAMMER YOU'RE SO OBSESSED WITH!



YOU UNDERSTAND NOTHING OF MIDGARD, OR OF ME, OLD MAN.

IF YOU WANT GODS BLINDLY KOWTOWING AT YOUR FEET, THEN GO BACK TO ASGARD.

AND LEAVE ME HERE IN THE MUD WHERE I BELONG.