

















AND SO, IN A CEREMONY OF INCREDIBLE POMP AND PAGEANTRY, THE EVIL EXECUTIONER IS DIVESTED OF HIS AWESOME SYMBOLIC AX, AND HIS ALMOST IMPREGNABLE HELMET, WHILE THE EXQUISITE ENCHANTRESS ALLOWS HER THOUGHTS TO TURN TO THE MIGHTY THUNDER GOD WHOM SHE HAS LOVED FOR AGES! BUT, THERE IS ANOTHER WHO WATCHES THE SCENE, WITH GREAT RELIEF WELLING UP IN HIS SCHEMING HEART-

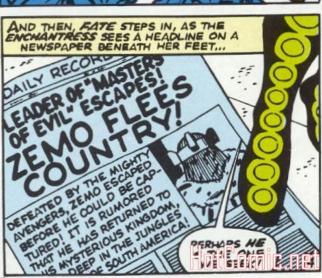


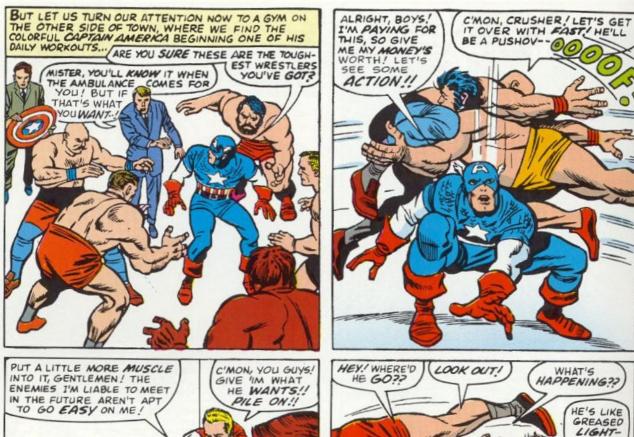






































AND, EVEN AS THE VENGEFUL CAPTAIN AMERICA SPEAKS, THE MAN HE'S REFERRING TO SITS ON A CRUDE THRONE, DEEP IN THE WILDS OF A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE WHERE HE REIGNS AS UNDISPUTED RULER,





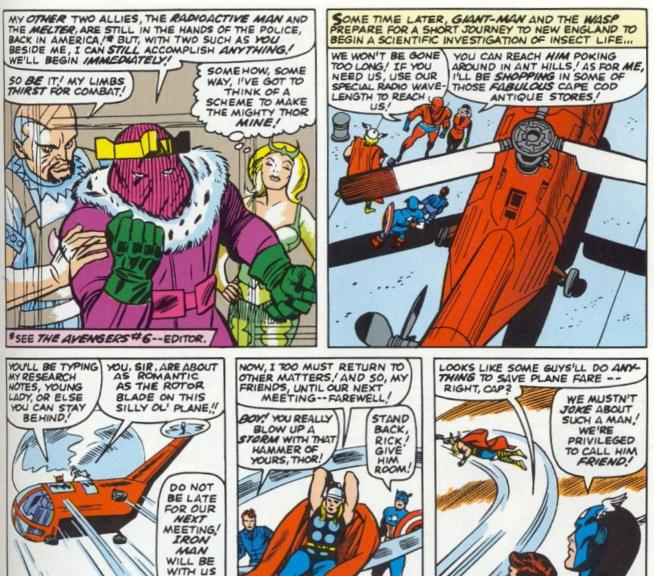














AGAIN!





















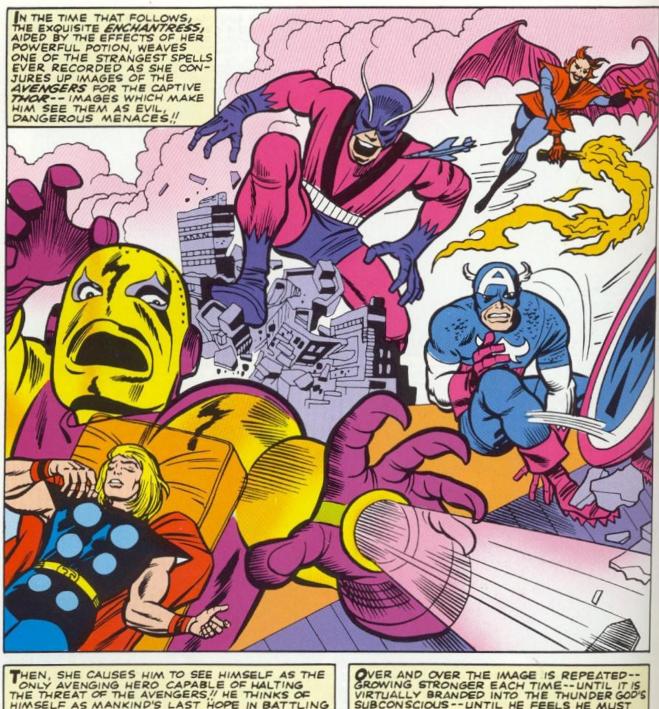












THEN, SHE CAUSES HIM TO SEE HIMSELF AS THE ONLY AVENGING HERO CAPABLE OF HALTING THE THREAT OF THE AVENGERS," HE THINKS OF HIMSELF AS MANKIND'S LAST HOPE IN BATTLING THE MIGHTY SUPER-TEAM.



OVER AND OVER THE IMAGE IS REPEATED-GROWING STRONGER EACH TIME--UNTIL IT IS VIRTUALLY BRANDED INTO THE THUNDER GOD'S SUBCONSCIOUS--UNTIL HE FEELS HE MUST SAVE HUMANITY BY BATTLING THE ATTACKING AVENGERS!



























































AND, NOT FAR AWAY, ANTHONY STARK RECHARGES HIS LIFE-GIVING CHEST DEVICE AS HE WATCHES A TV





































































