

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
3 of 5

**GLASS
HUAT
VILLARRUBIA**

THOR

FIRST THUNDER

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\$3.99 US
DIRECT EDITION
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THOR

FIRST THUNDER

PREVIOUSLY



While traveling in Norway, world-renowned surgeon **DONALD BLAKE** stumbled upon a walking stick in an underground cave that – when struck against the ground – transformed into the mystical hammer Mjolnir and changed Blake himself into the mighty **THOR**, the Norse god of thunder.

Seeking to return home to the golden realm of Asgard, Thor – having been banished from the capital city by his father, **ODIN** – found himself barred by **HEIMDALL**. Pitying Thor, Heimdall shed a single tear, which broke the curse that had imprisoned the trickster god **LOKI**, Thor's wicked half-brother.

Though Thor was able to stop the god of mischief's initial rampage, Loki remains at large on Earth, where he plans his vengeance...

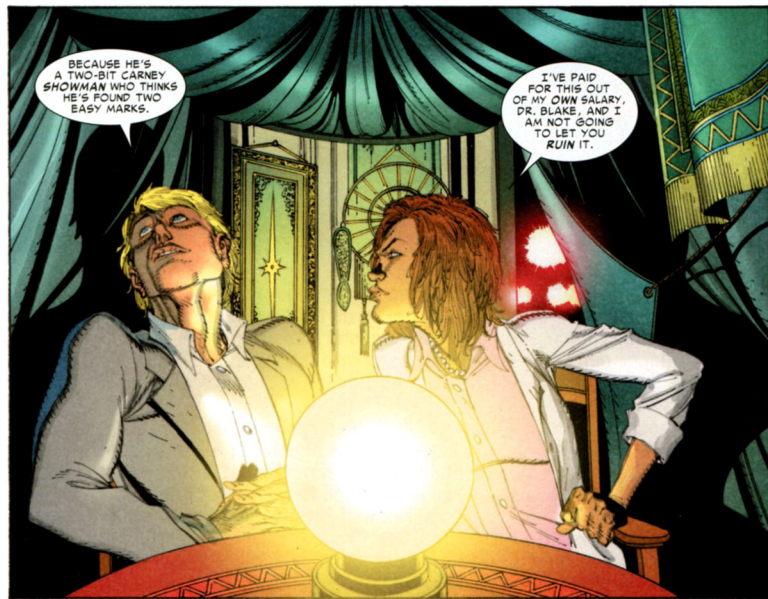


CAN YOU
REALLY TELL
MY FUTURE?

Coney Island, New York.



WHY WOULD
YOU DOUBT THE
POWER OF SANDU,
MASTER OF THE
SUPERNATURAL?



BECAUSE HE'S
A TWO-BIT CARNEY
SHOWMAN WHO THINKS
HE'S FOUND TWO
EASY MARKS.

I'VE PAID
FOR THIS OUT
OF MY OWN SALARY,
DR. BLAKE, AND I
AM NOT GOING
TO LET YOU
RUIN IT.



I SENSE GREAT... TENSION BETWEEN DR. DONALD BLAKE AND HIS NURSE, JANE FOSTER...

MORE PROFOUND THAN YOUR PROFESSIONAL RELATIONSHIP.

A STRESS THAT COULD ALMOST BE MISTAKEN FOR... DEEPER FEELINGS.

ANYBODY EAVESDROPPING THROUGH THE TENT FLAP COULD GUESS THAT MUCH.

HUSH, YOU.



BUT IT TOOK A RECENT TRAUMA...



...FOR THE DOCTOR TO DRUM UP ENOUGH COURAGE TO ASK NURSE FOSTER OUT THIS EVENING.



YET NEITHER WILL...CALL...IT A "DATE."



AND FOSTER ACCEPTED...ON THE REBOUND... FOR GREAT POWER HAS RECENTLY REJECTED HER.



BUT SUCH POWER IS NO STRANGER TO BLAKE...

...AS I SEE THE FATES GUIDING THEE MOST RECENTLY TO...NORWAY!

THAT'S ENOUGH!

YOU'VE TAKEN OUR MONEY--LET THAT BE THE END OF IT!

DON?!



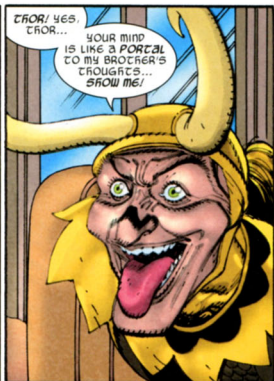


A-ARE YOU THE ONE I SEE IN MY MIND...THE ONE FROM BLAKE'S MEMORIES...?

I FELT YOUR CALL...ON THE FRINGE OF MY THOUGHTS.

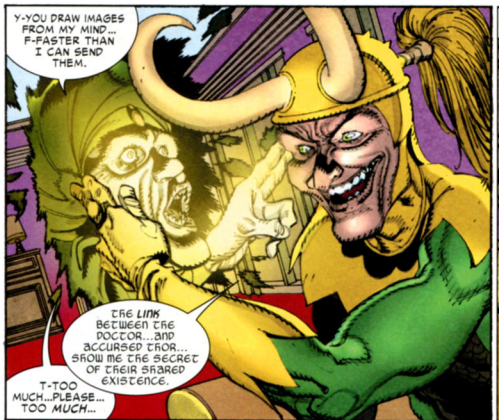
BUT NOW YOU HAVE MY FULL ATTENTION.

YOU ARE THE...BROTHER... HALF-BROTHER TO THE GOD OF THUNDER.



THOR! YES, THOR...

YOUR MIND IS LIKE A PORTAL TO MY BROTHER'S THOUGHTS... SHOW ME!



Y-YOU DRAW IMAGES FROM MY MIND... F-FASTER THAN I CAN SEND THEM.

THE LINK BETWEEN THE DOCTOR...AND ACCUSED THOR... SHOW ME THE SECRET OF THEIR SHARED EXISTENCE.

T-TOO MUCH...PLEASE... TOO MUCH...



HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

HOW DO YOU PROJECT THE THOUGHTS OF ANOTHER INTO MY MIND?



NO--NO MORE...

I SEE THE CORE OF YOU, SANDU...AND IT IS NOT LIKE THAT OF YOUR FELLOW MORTALS.

I SEE... MUTATION IN YOUR VERY GENES.

WHO-- WHO ARE YOU?

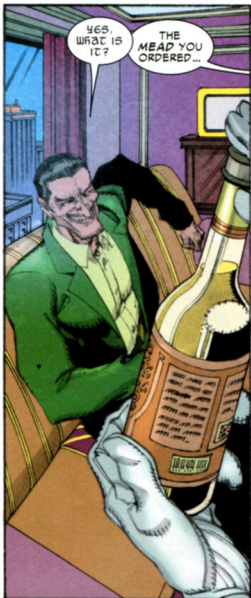


WHY...I AM YOU, SANDU...

FROM THE FUTURE!

YOUR MEAD, SIR.

PARDON ME BUT A MOMENT.



YES, WHAT IS IT?

THE MEAD YOU ORDERED...



Manhattan, Four Seasons Penthouse Suite.

A CASE WAS JUST DELIVERED DOWNSTAIRS, SIR. OVERSEAS SHIPPING, AS YOU REQUESTED.

21ST CENTURY LIVING.

INDEED, SIR. AND HOW LONG ARE YOU STAYING WITH US?

AS LONG AS IT TAKES.

VERY GOOD. I'LL LET THE FRONT DESK KNOW THAT WE'RE TO CATER TO YOUR SLIGHTEST WHIM FOR THE LENGTH OF YOUR INDEFINITE STAY.



AYE, SANDU... I AM THE FUTURE EXPRESSION OF ALL YOU COULD EVER HOPE TO BE.

HERE'S TO ME, ONE COULD SAY...



...AND I'VE CALLED TO YOU FROM ACROSS THE ETHER OF TIME AND SPACE... THAT MY ENEMY IS YOUR ENEMY... THE BROTHER YOU DO NOT YET EVEN KNOW YOU HAVE.

I'M HERE TO ENSURE WE WIN, YOU AND I.

"JUST A LITTLE NUDGE IS ALL IT SHOULD REQUIRE... A LITTLE MAGICAL PUSH IN THE NUCLEUS OF THOSE MUTATED CELLS... ACCELERATING YOUR GENETIC DISPOSITION!"

Days Pass...



THOR'S TOUR
Reported by
Ben Urich



No one knows where or when the mythological avenger will appear, even as none can chart what transgressions will warrant his attention...or earn his *wrath*.

Some believe he hunts his brother, *Loki*—the equally legendary Norse god of mischief and deception—recently escaped from his eternal imprisonment in Asgard, we're told...and Thor therefore believes that any expression of evil in the world today is a potential manifestation of his brother's malevolence.



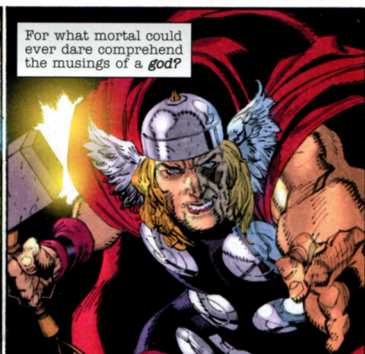
And yet why he appears to operate now from the island of Manhattan, more often than anywhere else where he has been sighted, remains a mystery.



Although nearly all who experience the presence of Thor find themselves awestruck into silence.



For what mortal could ever dare comprehend the musings of a *god*?





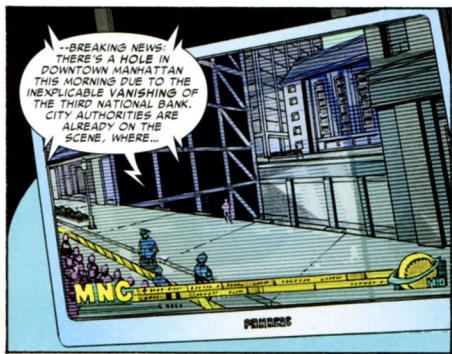
The Office of Dr. Blake.

GOOD MORNING, NURSE FOSTER.

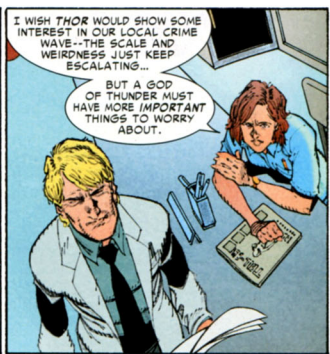
ONE MIGHT THINK SO, DR. BLAKE.

DAILY BUGLE
CRIME WAVE CONTINUES
IS SPIDER-MAN RESPONSIBLE?

TELL-ALL
HEIRESS VAN DYNE BARES ALL TO TELL-ALL



--BREAKING NEWS: THERE'S A HOLE IN DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN THIS MORNING DUE TO THE INEXPLICABLE VANISHING OF THE THIRD NATIONAL BANK. CITY AUTHORITIES ARE ALREADY ON THE SCENE, WHERE...



I WISH THOR WOULD SHOW SOME INTEREST IN OUR LOCAL CRIME WAVE--THE SCALE AND WEIRDNESS JUST KEEP ESCALATING...

BUT A GOD OF THUNDER MUST HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.



AS YOU SAID, JANE, HE IS A GOD...WHATEVER THAT ACTUALLY MEANS.

BUT I'M SURE SOMEWHERE INSIDE IS A SOUL THAT KNOWS WHAT IT IS TO BE HUMAN.

AT LEAST I HOPE HE DOES.



--OFFICIALS CLAIM INCIDENT DEFIES RATIONAL EXPLANATION--

LOKI!

Upstate New York

"I'M SPECIAL AGENT LAWRENCE LIEBER WITH THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION...AND YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY THE ASGARDIAN THAT HAS EVERYONE IN THE INTELLIGENCE COMMUNITY IN SUCH AN UPROAR. UH... IS IT, MR. THOR...?"

"FOR ALONE SHALL SUFFICE."

"WE HAVE NO EXPLANATION FOR THIS. ONE MOMENT THE BANK WAS MISSING FROM MANHATTAN...THE NEXT THING ANYONE KNOWS IS THAT IT'S HERE, THREE HOURS AWAY, AND POKING UP OUT OF THE GROUND JUST AS YOU SEE IT NOW..."

"NO WITNESSES...ALL SURVIVORS ACCOUNTED FOR, BUT NOT ONE OF THEM HAS ANY MEMORY OF WHATEVER HAPPENED."

"NO RESIDUAL RADIATION. THE COMPUTER SERVERS HAVEN'T BEEN TOUCHED OR TAMPERED WITH BEYOND BEING DISCONNECTED FROM THEIR POWER SOURCE."

"AND ONLY THE PHYSICAL CASH FROM THE VAULT AND TELLERS' DRAWERS IS MISSING, ALONG WITH THE WALLETS AND PURSES OF THOSE INSIDE."

IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE BUILDING WAS JUST TELEPORTED AWAY... BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. ISN'T IT?

THE POWER REQUIRED TO ACHIEVE SUCH A FEAT AS THIS COULD ONLY BELONG TO A GOD...WHILE THE CRIME ITSELF BESPEAKS HUMAN MOTIVE.

BUT THE EXECUTION IS THAT OF A CHILD WHO TAKES WHAT IT DESIRES REGARDLESS OF CONSEQUENCE.

I'M SORRY, THOR, BUT THIS ISN'T THE WORK OF A CHILD.

MAYHAP NOT A LITERAL BABE... BUT ONE AS NEW TO THEIR POWER AS AN INFANT WHO OPENS THEIR EYES FOR THE FIRST TIME UPON A WORLD THEY CANNOT COMPREHEND.



PEOPLES OF THE EARTH, BEHOLD THE FACE OF SANDU...

BEHOLD THE VISAGE OF YOUR MASTER!



DON'T TELL ME THAT'S FOR REAL?

WHAT OUR EYES AND EARS PERCEIVE ABOVE DOES NOT TRULY EXIST...YET IT MANIFESTS WITHIN OUR MINDS AS IF PROJECTED FROM AFAR.



FOR YEARS HAVE I WANDERED THIS WORLD, ENVIED AND FEARED FOR THE POWER I POSSESS...THE POWER TO PEER INTO YOUR DEEPEST THOUGHTS AND REVEAL YOUR DARKEST DESIRES!

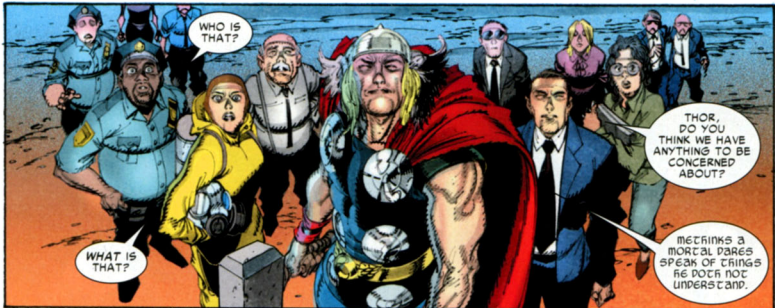
BUT NO LONGER WILL I HIDE IN THE SHADOWS, ON THE PERIPHERY OF YOUR CULTURE...PERFORMING MERE TRICKS FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT!

NO LONGER WILL I ALLOW THE LEADERS OF THIS SPHERE TO DICTATE MY OBEDIENCE TO THEIR RULES, THEIR LAW...THEIR PETTY MORALITY!



CONTROL OF THIS WORLD SHALL BE SURRENDERED TO ME...OR ALL SHALL SUFFER MY WRATH EVEN AS I CONSUME THE VERY TREASURE OF YOUR NATIONS!

FOR I AM FAR MORE THAN YOUR MASTER... BEHOLD! I AM NOW YOUR GOD!

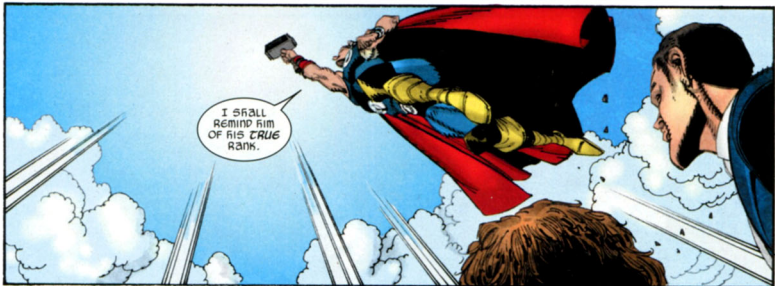


WHO IS THAT?

WHAT IS THAT?

THOR, DO YOU THINK WE HAVE ANYTHING TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT?

HE THINKS A MORTAL PARES SPEAK OF THINGS HE DOES NOT UNDERSTAND.



I SHALL REMIND HIM OF HIS TRUE RANK.



BASE TO LIGHTNING ONE.

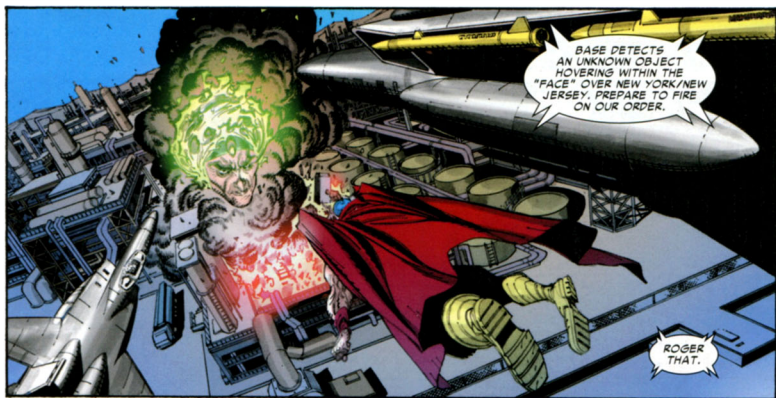
ROGER, BASE, LIGHTNING ONE, COPY.

BASE TRACKS THREE ON YOUR PRESENT VECTOR. CAN YOU CONFIRM VISUAL?

LIGHTNING TWO TO BASE. WE HAVE...COMPANY. HUMAN MALE. FLYING UNDER HIS OWN POWER.

ROGER THAT, BASE. THUNDER GOD HAS JOINED THE LIGHTNING.

LIGHTNING ONE AND TWO: STAY SHARP. WEAPONS HOT.

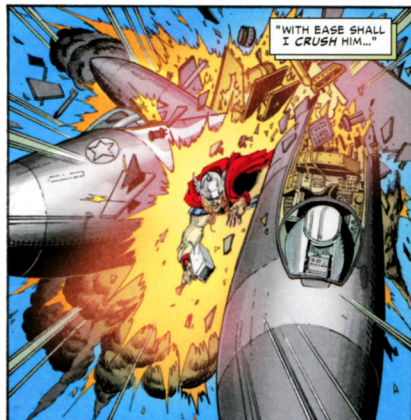


BASE DETECTS AN UNKNOWN OBJECT HOVERING WITHIN THE "FACE" OVER NEW YORK/NEW JERSEY. PREPARE TO FIRE ON OUR ORDER.

ROGER THAT.



LIGHTNING ONE TO BASE. CONFIRM SIGHTING WITHIN THE FACE...



Newark, New Jersey.





THEN KNEEL,
LITTLE GOD...KNEEL
BEFORE SANDU, THE
ONE TRUE GOD OF
HEAVEN AND
EARTH!

AS MJOLNIR
RETURNS TO MY
GRIP, I'VE DO I KNOW
THAT I AM THE ODDSON,
WORTHY TO WIELD
ITS POWER.



AND THE
PRINCE OF
ASGARD...KNEELS
BEFORE NONE...
BUT THE ALL-
FATHER.



NOW, SO-
CALLED "PRINCE
OF ASGARD"...
WORSHIP
ME!



HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA

A BETTER
OUTCOME...
EVEN I COULD
NOT HAVE
DEvised!

HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA

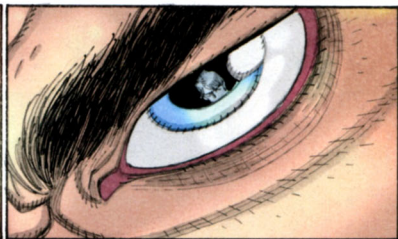


I PROVE
MYSELF YOUR
MASTER--MY
POWER SUBDUES
YOU.

YET WHY
DO YOU NOT
FEAR ME?



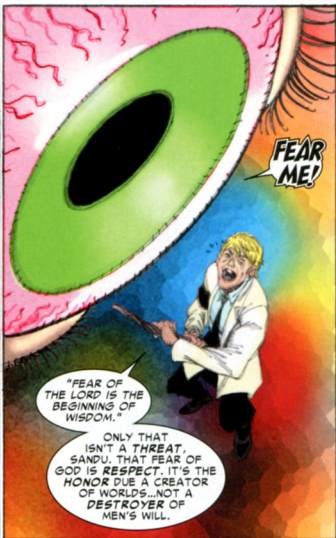
WITHIN...
I SENSE A
SPIRIT THAT
DEFIES ME.





BLAKE...THE
MAN WITHIN THE
HEART OF THE GOD...
WORSHIP ME!

YOUR POWER
IS GREAT INDEED,
SANDU. BUT IT COMES
FROM SOMEWHERE *BEYOND*
YOURSELF...AND WHILE YOU'VE
STRENGTH ENOUGH TO FORCE
EVEN A GOD TO KNEEL, YOU'VE
NO POWER OVER THE
SOUL WITHIN!



**FEAR
ME!**

"FEAR OF
THE LORD IS THE
BEGINNING OF
WISDOM."

ONLY THAT
ISN'T A THREAT,
SANDU. THAT FEAR OF
GOD IS RESPECT. IT'S THE
HONOR DUE A CREATOR
OF WORLDS...NOT A
DESTROYER OF
MEN'S WILL.



BUT I AM A
CREATOR, BLAKE.
MY POWER ALLOWS ME
TO MANIFEST MY MEREST
THOUGHT...CHAINS TO
BIND THAT TROUBLING WILL!



NOW...
IDOLIZE
ME!

NO.

I CAN
ENTER
YOUR MIND,
BLAKE...



I CAN
REWRITE THE
VERY THOUGHTS
WITHIN YOUR HEAD
...NO--
NO!





WELL
THROWN,
THUNDER
GOD!

BUT THE MIND IS A
DIMENSION ALL OF ITS OWN--
WHERE PERCEPTION DEFINES
REALITY. AS I WALK AT WILL
THROUGH THE LABYRINTH
OF MEN'S MINDS, SO CAN I
OPEN PORTALS TO THAT
REALM OF PURE THOUGHT.



THY PRECIOUS
HAMMER NOW RESIDES
HERE IN A FACET OF MY
OWN PSYCHE...WHERE NEVER
AGAIN WILL IT FIND YOUR GRASP!



Seconds Pass...

NO--WITHOUT
Mjolnir RETURNED
TO MY HAND...



...my
PHYSICAL
ESSENCE
FADES...



...SURLANTED
BY...B-BY...
BLAKE...



BUT HIS MORTAL
SHELL WILL NOT
ENDURE THIS REAT...

CURSE...
CURSE MY
ARROGANCE!

NO, THOR...
IT WAS OUR
PLAN...

MY
PLAN.



HEAR ME,
HUMANITY...
HEAR MY VOICE
IN YOUR NATIVE
TONGUES...

HOW CAN
SUCH THINGS
BE? THAT I, SANDU
THE ALL-POWERFUL, AM
HIGHER THAN EVEN THE GODS?
THAT I CAST DOWN ALL
SUCH FALSE IDOLS
BEFORE ME?



Westchester County, N.Y.

I SENSE
THIS MIND SO
LIKE MY OWN...A
MUTANT TELEPATH,
BUT ONE OF SUCH
UNFATHOMABLE
POWER.

I MUST...
REACH OUT
TO HIM, CALM HIS
FEARS...ASSURE HIM
THAT HE IS NOT
ALONE...BEFORE THIS
WORLD TURNS
ON HIM...

AND UPON
MUTANTKIND
ITSELF.



Gaza, Egypt.

CHARLES...
THIS IS SO
UNLIKE YOU.

NO, NOT
CHARLES...SANDU...
IF THAT'S HIS TRUE
NAME...A WERE UPSTART
WHO FAILS TO GRASP
HIS TRUE POWER.

WHEN HE
FALLS, THEN SHALL
ERIC LEHNSHERR GIVE
THIS WORLD A NAME
TO TRULY FEAR--
MAGNETO.



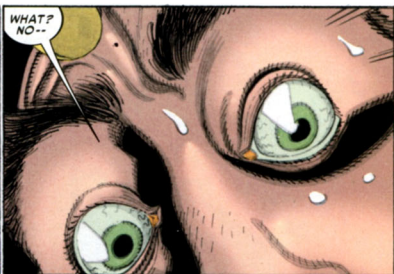
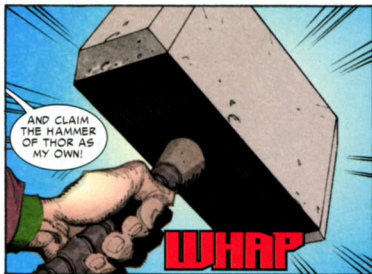
FOR I CAME TO
MYSELF FROM
THE FUTURE...

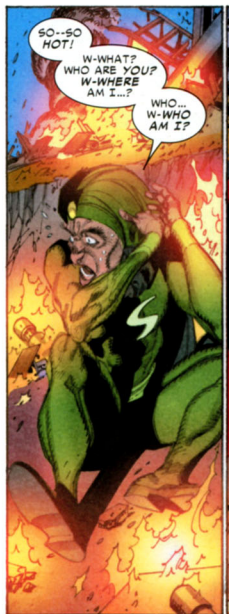
TO DECLARE
THAT I AM HE WHO
WAS, IS, AND WILL
FOREVER BE...

I ALONE
AM ETERNAL...
AND ALL YOUR
GODS FALL
BEFORE ME!



WATCH NOW
AS I REOPEN THE
PORTAL TO MY MIND
AND RELEASE THE
WEAPON OF
MY ENEMY!





The Baxter Building.

THE SUBJECT NO LONGER REPRESENTS A THREAT. GLOBAL CONCERNS, HOWEVER, ARE THAT THIS "GANDU" WAS A GENUINE SUPERNATURAL OPERATIVE MADE MANIFEST ON EARTH, FRIGHTENING TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC, TO BE SURE, BUT OTHERWISE EASILY REPUTABLE...

WERE IT NOT FOR THE PRESENCE OF A PURPORTED "ASSGARDIAN" AMONGST US.

OFFICIAL CONSENSUS IS THAT THE SUBJECT BE PUBLICLY IDENTIFIED AS ONE OF THE GROWING MUTANT POPULATION.

HIS SUDDEN MANIFESTATION OF POWER ATTRIBUTED TO AN ACCELERATION OF THE RECENTLY IDENTIFIED "MUTANT" GENE--

A SCIENTIFICALLY PLAUSIBLE EXPLANATION THAT ALSO HAPPENS TO BE TRUE.

PARDON, DR. RICHARDS. I'M TONY STARK OF STARK INTERNATIONAL, AND THE DE FACTO HEAD OF THIS PARTICULAR MILITARY/INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX.

YOUR REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU, MR. STARK.

THAT WAS MY FATHER. CALL ME TONY.

FANNING THE FLAMES OF IGNORANCE TO QUELL ONE FEAR BY SCAPEGOATING ANOTHER IS UNPARDONABLE BY EVERY INTERPRETATION OF HUMAN RIGHTS.

MUTANTS BY THEIR VERY DEFINITION AREN'T HUMAN, SO I HARDLY THINK SUCH RIGHTS EVEN APPLY.

OPINION NOTED, DR. TRASK... ALTHOUGH, I HAPPEN TO AGREE WITH DR. RICHARDS.

BUT WE'RE NOT HERE TO DISCUSS MUTANTS... WE'VE COME TO DISCUSS GODS...

AND HOW WE MIGHT GET IN CONTACT WITH ONE.

To Be Continued!

next issue



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