

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **WARRIORS THREE!** TM

17-13

LEN WEIN
WRITER/EDITOR

JOHN BUSCEMA & JOE SINNOTT
ILLUSTRATORS

GLYNIS WEIN
COLORIST

JOE ROSEN
LETTERER

IRV FORBUSH
HONORARY GODLING

A NIGHT ON THE TOWN!

THE PLACE IS A SLEAZY WATERFRONT BAR, REEKING OF CHEAP CIGARETTE SMOKE AND EVEN CHEAPER BOOZE, AND THE SCENE IS NOT AT ALL UNCOMMON FOR AN ESTABLISHMENT SUCH AS THIS--

--EXCEPT, OF COURSE, FOR THE THREE GAUDILY-GARBED GENTLEMEN CURRENTLY HOLDING THE UPPER HAND IN THIS NO-HOLDS-BARRIED BATTLE!

FOR THE RECORD, THEIR NAMES ARE FANDRAL THE DASHING, HOGLIN THE GRIM, AND VOL-STAGG the Voluminous. THEY ARE THE THREE CLOSEST COMPANIONS OF THE MIGHTY THOR...

...AND YOU MAY BE WONDERING HOW THEY GOT INTO A SITUATION LIKE THIS!!

FOR THE ANSWER, WE MUST TURN THE CLOCK BACK SEVERAL HOURS, TO A QUIET MID-MANHATTAN STREET EARLIER THIS SAME EVENING...



SO THE MIGHTY THOR HATH LEFT US TO FEND FOR OURSELVES, WHILST HE DOTHS FLY TO CONFRONT THE ALIEN FIRELORD!*

SO WHAT I SAY THEE... SO WHAT?

*AS SEEN IN THOR #246-247. -- LEN.



ARE WE MERE CHILDREN, THAT WE CANNOT FIND OUR WAY WITHOUT THE THUNDER GOD TO LEAD US?

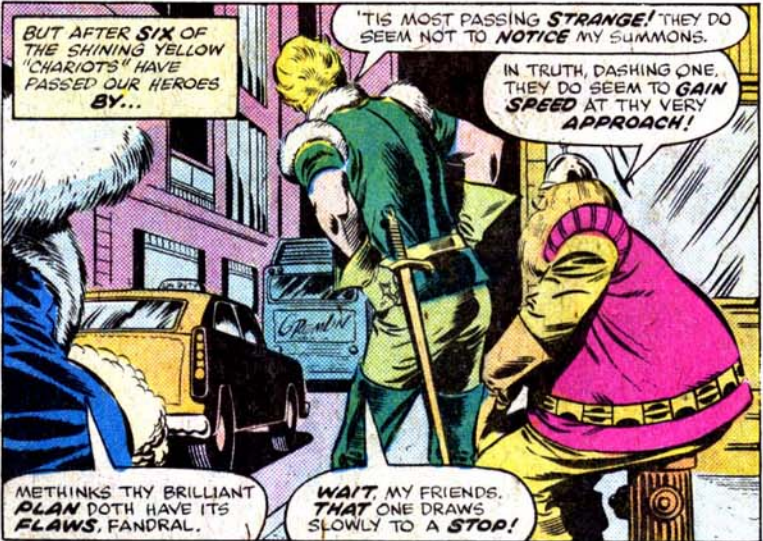
A BRAVE NEW WORLD SURROUNDS US, ABOUNDING IN WONDERMENT. I FOR ONE, WOULD SAMPLE ITS PLEASURES!

AND HOW DOTHS THOU SUGGEST WE BEGIN, FRIEND FANDRAL?



BY ACQUIRING A VEHICLE CALLED A TAXI CAB, VAST ONE.

I HAVE HEARD IT RUMORED THAT THOSE WHO DRIVE THESE MODERN CHARIOTS DOOTH KNOW WHERE ALL IS TO BE FOUND!



BUT AFTER SIX OF THE SHINING YELLOW "CHARIOTS" HAVE PASSED OUR HEROES BY...

'TIS MOST PASSING STRANGE! THEY DO SEEM NOT TO NOTICE MY SUMMONS.

IN TRUTH, DASHING ONE, THEY DO SEEM TO GAIN SPEED AT THY VERY APPROACH!

METHINKS THY BRILLIANT PLAN DOTHS HAVE ITS FLAWS, FANDRAL.

WAIT, MY FRIENDS, THAT ONE DRAWS SLOWLY TO A STOP!



FIE ON THY DOUBTING WAYS, GRIM HOGUN!

THY CHARIOT AWAITS THEE!

I PRAY THEE ENTER, BROTHERS-- AND LET THE ESCAPE BEGIN!



GOOD EVEN TO THEE, DRIVER, WHERE ART THOU BOUND?

ANYWHERE YOU SAY MACK. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S PAYIN'!

OF ALL THE CABS IN NEW YORK, WHY MINE?



YOU GUYS GOIN' TO A COSTUME PARTY--
--OR IS THIS SOME KINDA INITIATION STUNT?



COSTUME PARTY? INITIATION STUNT? THY WORDS ARE MOST CURIOUS INDEED, GOOD DRIVER.

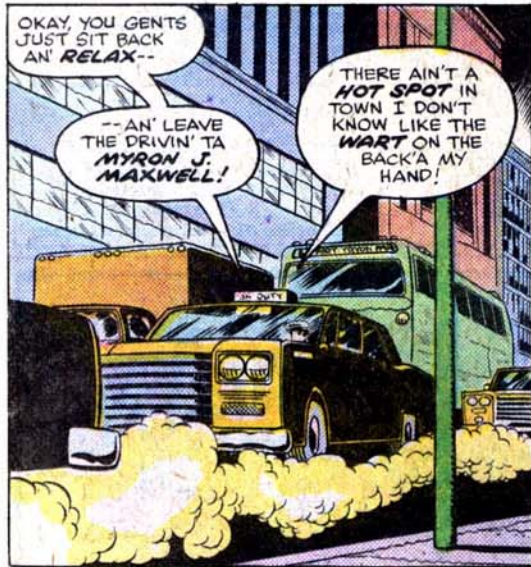
WE ARE BUT THREE LONELY GODS, SEEKING ENTERTAINMENT, EXCITEMENT AND MAYHAP THE GENTLE SMILE OF A FAIR MAIDEN OR TWO.

A MILD EVENING'S DIVERSION FOR THE LION OF ASGARD, BUT 'TWILL DO...

'TWILL DO.



OH, YOU FELLAS WANNA GO WHERE THE ACTION IS!
WHY DIN'CHA SAY SO IN THE FIRST PLACE?



OKAY, YOU GENTS JUST SIT BACK AN' RELAX--

--AN' LEAVE THE DRIVIN' TA MYRON J. MAXWELL!

THERE AIN'T A HOT SPOT IN TOWN I DON'T KNOW LIKE THE WART ON THE BACK'A MY HAND!



DID I NOT TELL YE, BROTHERS? WE HAVE INDEED FOUND A GUIDE WORTHY TO LEAD US TO OUR DESIRES.

I DESIRE ONLY A BIT MORE ROOM, FANDRAL. OUR VOLUMINOUS FRIEND FAIRLY FILLS THE SEAT ENTIRE!

PFAH! A MAN'S GIRTH IS THE TRUE MEASURE OF HIS NOBILITY!

THEN, VERILY, THOU ART MORE NOBLE THAN ALL THE GODS OF GOLDEN ASGARD COMBINED.



I DON'T GET IT. THESE GUYS TALK LIKE SOMETHIN' OUTTA SHAKE-SPEARE...

...THEY DRESS LIKE REJECTS FROM SOME ROBIN HOOD FLICK...

...AND THEY CALL THEMSELVES EVER-LOVIN' GODS, FER PETE'S SAKE.



WHEN DID THEY START GIVIN' THE INMATES THE KEYS TA THE ASYLUM?



BUT MYRON J. MAXWELL'S BEWILDERED MUSINGS ARE ABRUPTLY CUT SHORT BY...

A CROWD-- MILLING ABOUT IN THE STREET?

I SAY THEE, DRIVER-- WHAT BE THE MEANING OF THIS?

YA GOT ME, MACK. TRAFFIC IS TIED UP TOO-- AN' I CAN SEE COPS AN' FIRE ENGINES AN' EVERYTHIN' UP AHEAD!

MAYBE THEY'RE FILMIN' A MOVIE OR SOMETHIN'!

MAYHAP THOU SPEAKEST A'RIGHT DRIVER, THEY ARE SHINING GREAT LIGHTS UPON YONDER WALL-- AND YON MORTALS ARE POINTING UP AT...

BY THE BRISTLING BEARD OF ODIN!

'TIS A FAIR DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!

QUICKLY, MY BROTHERS-- IN--ARMS! THERE IS GREAT NEED OF US HERE!

NATURALLY, THOU SHALT AWAIT OUR RETURN, DRIVER-- OR HOGUN THE GRIM WILL KNOW THE REASON WHY!

YEAH, S-SURE, WHATEVER YA SAY, CHUM... BUT I G-GOTTA KEEP THE METER RUNNIN'!

PLEASE, MISS-- GIVE ME YOUR HAND! NOBODY HERE WANTS TO HURT YOU.

WHY DO TH SO FAIR A MAIDEN STAND UPON SO PERILOUS A PERCH?

THE ANSWER DO TH BE PAINFULLY OBVIOUS TO VALOROUS VOLSTAGG!

LOOK UPON HER FACE, FRIEND FANDRAL.

CANST THOU NOT SEE THE HURT... THE UTTER DESPAIR THAT IS WRITTEN UPON IT?

"THOU DOST SEE BEFORE THEE A WOMAN WHO HATH LOST THE WILL TO LIVE!"

K-KEEP AWAY FROM ME, EVERYONE! STAY BACK!

COME ANY CLOSER AND I...

I SWEAR I'LL... I'LL JUMP!

HEY! WHERE'D YA THINK YER GOIN', BUDDY?

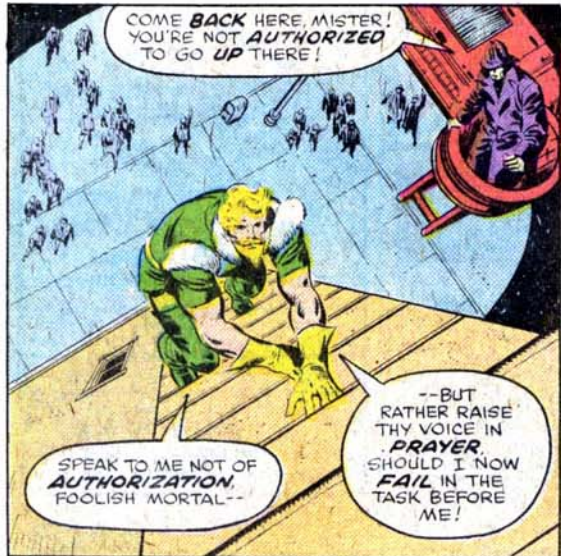
THERE'S A GIRL'S LIFE AT STAKE HERE!

THEN HAVE NO FEAR, OFFICER, HER LIFE IS SAFE IN FANDRAL'S HANDS!

I PRAY THOU ART CORRECT, FRIEND HOGUN.

IF EVER MY GLIB TONGUE HATH SERVED ME, LET IT SERVE ME NOW!

CCU-6



COME BACK HERE MISTER! YOU'RE NOT AUTHORIZED TO GO UP THERE!

SPEAK TO ME NOT OF AUTHORIZATION, FOOLISH MORTAL--

--BUT RATHER RAISE THY VOICE IN PRAYER, SHOULD I NOW FAIL IN THE TASK BEFORE ME!



H-HOW DID YOU GET UP HERE? WH-WHO ARE YOU?

I'M MARY... MARY MILLER.

I AM FANDRAL, HE OF THE FLASHING BLADE-- AND I COME TO OFFER THEE MY HAND! HOW ART THOU CALLED?

BUT THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO TO HELP ME NOW!



THOU CANST NOT KNOW THAT LEST THOU DOST ASK, FAIR LADY.

NO--YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--! I'VE LOST ARNOLD--

--AND WITHOUT HIM, LIFE ISN'T WORTH LIVING!

AND PRITHEE, HOW DIDST THOU LOSE THY BELOVED ARNOLD?



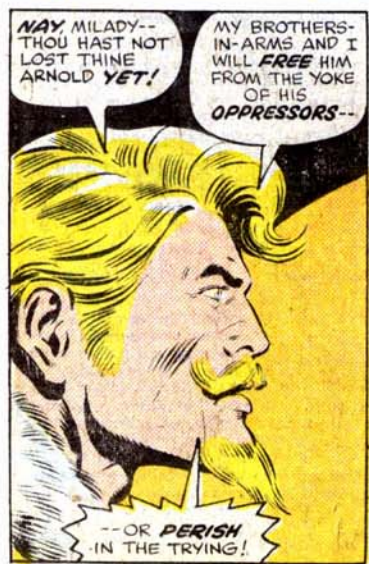
ARNOLD IS HEAD SALESMAN OVER AT THE DIAMOND JEWELRY EXCHANGE. W-WE WERE G-GOING TO BE MARRIED THIS WEEK!

--SO THOSE ANIMALS ARE FORCING HIM TO HELP THEM ROB THE JEWELRY EXCHANGE TONIGHT!

BUT ARNOLD OWED MONEY TO SOME LOANSHARKS-- MONEY HE COULDN'T REPAY--

I JUST KNOW ARNOLD WILL BE SHOT AND KILLED--OR ARRESTED AND SENT TO JAIL!

EITHER WAY IT'S OVER BETWEEN US-- FOREVER!



NAY MILADY-- THOU HAST NOT LOST THINE ARNOLD YET!

MY BROTHERS-IN-ARMS AND I WILL FREE HIM FROM THE YOKE OF HIS OPPRESSORS--

--OR PERISH IN THE TRYING!



ON THAT THOU HAST THE MOST SACRED WORD OF FANDRAL!

YOU MEAN YOU'D REALLY HELP ME--SOMEONE YOU ONLY JUST MET?

WITHOUT HESITATION, FAIR LADY.



NOW PRAY GIVE ME THINE HAND, MARY MILLER--

--AND LET US GO DOWN FROM THIS MOST UNCOMFORTABLE PLACE.





EXCUSE ME, MISTER, I'M **FRED CRAMER**, FOR **ON-THE-SPOT NEWS!** WONDER IF YOU COULD **SAY** A FEW WORDS ABOUT...

BEGONE, MORTAL! WE'VE NOT THE TIME TO **BANTER** WITH THESE NOW!

HEY-- **C'MON, FELLA!** PEOPLE **WATCHED** YOUR **HEROIC RESCUE** UP THERE, AND THEY'VE GOT A **RIGHT** TO...



WHAT OCCURRED 'PON YONDER LEDGE IS NONE OF THY **CONCERN**, LITTLE MAN.

THOSE WHO **BLINDLY THRUST** THEIR **NOSES** INTO THE AFFAIRS OF OTHERS ARE APT TO **LOSE** THEIR SENSE OF **SMELL**.

R-R-RIGHT, AH... TH-THIS IS **CRÉD FRAMER**, S-SIGNING OFF.



HEY, I **SAW** WHAT YA DID UP ON THAT **LEDGE, MACK**.

PER A GUY WITH A **LISP**, YER **ALL RIGHT**.

THY COMPLIMENTS ARE **WELCOME** DRIVER-- BUT WE'VE **GREATER** NEED OF YOUR **SKILL** BEHIND THE WHEEL!

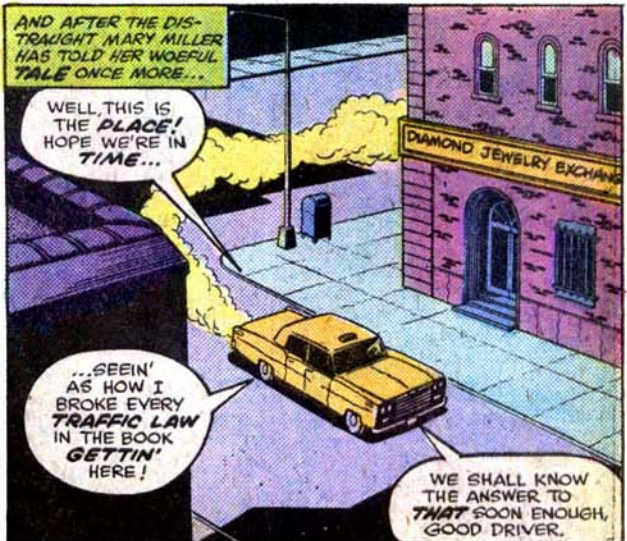
WHERE TO **NOW?**



TO THE **DIAMOND JEWELRY EXCHANGE--** AND **SWIFTLY!**

THE **DIAMOND...**? HEY, **THAT JOINT** IS **CLOSED** THIS TIME'A NIGHT!

WHADDAYA GUYS WANNA GO **THERE** FOR?



AND AFTER THE **DIS-TRAUGHT MARY MILLER** HAS TOLD HER **WOFUL TALE** ONCE MORE...

WELL, THIS IS THE **PLACE!** HOPE WE'RE IN **TIME...**

...SEEN' AS HOW I **BROKE EVERY TRAFFIC LAW** IN THE BOOK **GETTIN'** HERE!

WE SHALL KNOW THE ANSWER TO **THAT** SOON ENOUGH, **GOOD DRIVER**.



MILADY, STAYEST THOU **HERE** UNTIL OUR **RETURN**.

IF THINE **ARNOLD** IS **WITHIN** YON DARKENED DWELLING, WE WILL **FIND** HIM.

I--I DON'T KNOW HOW TO **THANK** YOU FOR THIS.

THEN THOU NEEDEST NOT **BOTHER**.



LISSEN, LEMME COME **ALONG** WIT' YOU GUYS.

I'VE CRACKED A **SKULL** OR TWO MYSELF IN MY DAY.

THOU ART A MOST **VALIANT** MAN INDEED, MYRON J. **MAXWELL--**

-- BUT THY PLACE IS **HERE**, IN THE **DEFENSE** OF THE **FAIR LADY!**



WALK **SOFTLY**, BROTHERS. WE KNOW **NOT** WHAT MAY AWAIT US IN THE **SHADOWS**.

THEN **THOU** HADST BEST GO **FIRST**, **FANDRAL**. **VALIANT** VOLSTAGG SHALL **PROTECT** OUR **REAR**.



VERILY VAST ONE-- THY CAUTION IS AS GREAT AS THY GIRTH!

A WISE MAN DOETH TREAD CAREFULLY 'PON UNFAMILIAR GROUND, GRIM HOGUN, LEST...

HEY YOU!

EH?



WHOA! EASY WITH THEM TOOTH-PICKERS, FELLAS.

I WAS JUST WONDERIN' IF MAYBE YOU GUYS COULD SPARE A QUARTER SO'S I CAN COMPLETE MY COLLEGE EJIKASHUN?



PEAH! STAND ASIDE THOU DRUNKARD! WE'VE NO TIME TO QUIBBLE WITH THEE NOW!

LIVES HANG IN THE BALANCE HERE!



LIVES, HUH? ANYTHIN' I CAN DO TA HELP JUMBO?

THOU CANST KEEP THY SODDEN LIPS SEALED, RAGGED ONE-- AND LET MY COMRADES GET ABOUT THEIR WORK!



'T WILL NOT BE EASY TO ENTER WITHOUT ALERTING THOSE WITHIN TO OUR PRESENCE.

WOULDST THAT THIS DOOR WERE NOT SO THICK OR...

OH, YA WANNA GET IN, HUH?

SILENCE, DOLT!



LISTEN, JUMBO-- I'M ONLY TRYIN' TA HELP! YA WANT IN-- I CAN GET YA IN!

THEN DO SO OFFENSIVE ONE-- OR HOLD THY PEACE!



COURSE THIS TAKES AN EXPERT, Y'UNNERSTAND.

THEY'RE TRICKY THINGS THESE DOORS. YA GOTTA KNOW HOW TA HANDLE 'EM, TA TALK TO 'EM--



--AN' THE WAY YOU GUYS TALK, YA DIDN'T HAVE A PRAYER!

BY ODIN! THE INEBRIATED ONE ACTUALLY SUCCEEDED IN HIS TASK!



IT'S SIMPLE IF YA KNOW HOW, BUDDY.

'SIDES... THE DOOR WASN'T LOCKED.

ON GUARD, MY BRETHREN-- BUT PRAY TRY NOT TO HARM THE ONE CALLED **ARNOLD!**

IF 'TIS **SAFETY** THIS **ARNOLD** DOTH SEEK, FRIEND **FANDRAL**, THEN LET HIM **STAY OUT** OF OUR WAY!

WAITEST THOU **HERE**, RAGGED ONE-- AND KEEP THEE **SILENT!**

RIGHT... **HUSH!**

HEY, DID YOU **HEAR** SOMETHIN' AT THE **BACK DOOR**, FRANK?

LIKE MAYBE **COPS** OR SOMETHIN'?

THAT'S THE **FIFTH** TIME YOU'VE **ASKED** ME THAT **ERNIE**. IT'S **NOTHING**. I TELL YA-- JUST YOUR **NERVES**.

NOW CUT IT OUT-- BEFORE YA HAVE US **ALL** JUMPING OUTTA OUR **SKINS!**

LET'S JUST **BUNDLE** UP THE **ICE** AN' GET **OUTTA** HERE BEFORE...

HEY!?!

THOK!

'TIS **TOO LATE**, VARLETS! THE **SANDS** OF TIME HATH **RUN** OUT FOR THEE!

AND THE HOUR OF **RETRIBUTION** IS AT HAND!

HEY, I DON'T KNOW **WHO** YOU **FREAKS** THINK YOU **ARE**--

-- BUT YOU **AIN'T** CUTTIN' IN ON OUR **ACTION!**

THOU HAST **SPOKEN** THE **MAGIC** WORD **CHURL!**

FOR 'TIS **ACTION** THAT WE **SEEK**--

-- AND **METHINKS** AT **LAST**, WE'VE **FOUND** IT!

PUNK, ALL YOU'VE **FOUND** IS A **REAL** FAST WAY TO **DIE!**

A **SLUG** FROM ONE OF **THESE** **BABIES** WILL **TEAR** YA **OPEN** LIKE A...

YYEEOWW!!





THY MACE
DOETH STRIKE
MOST
SWIFTLY,
GRIM
HOGUN--

-- BUT, VERILY,
THESE CHURLS
HATH NOT KNOWN
COMBAT--



-- UNTIL THEY HAVE
EXPERIENCED THE AWESOME
ATTACK OF VALOROUS
VOLST--



CHOOOM!

AAAAGG!



METHINKS
T'IS AN
EXPERIENCE
THEY'LL
NOT SOON
FORGET!

NOW SWIFTLY,
VAST ONE--
SUMMON THE
LADY MARY TO
US, THAT OUR
QUEST MIGHT
FIND ITS
END.



FORGIVE US,
MARY MILLER--
BUT I FEAR THY
TRULY BELOVED
BE AMONG THE
FALLEN
HERE.

IF THOU WILT TELL US
WHICH ONE HE IS, WE WILL
HIE HIM AWAY ERE THE
AUTHORITIES ARRIVE TO
APPREHEND
THE REST!

WH-
WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
MISTER
FANDRAL.



WELL, MARY-- WE'VE UNMASKED
THEM ALL FOR THEE. PRAY POINT
OUT THY BELOVED.

I-- I DON'T KNOW HOW TO
TELL YOU THIS, FANDRAL--

-- BUT
ARNOLD
ISN'T
HERE!

WHAT--?!



ARNOLD? YA MEAN THAT
SKINNY KID WITH THE
GLASSES? GEE, I COULDA
TOLD YA THAT!

HE TOOK
OFF BEFORE
THE GOIN'
GOT ROUGH
AROUND
HERE!



THE OTHER GUYS LEFT 'IM OUT FRONT TO KEEP WATCH-- BUT SOON'S THEY WENT INSIDE HE HAILED A CAB AN' **TOOK OFF!**

I HEARD 'IM TELL THE **CABBIE** TA TAKE 'IM DOWN TA THE **WATERFRONT!**

"THEN 'TIS THERE THAT **WE** MUST VENTURE AS WELL!



EVERYTHIN' **OKAY** GUYS? YA **FIND** THAT FELLA YOU WAS **LOOKIN'** FOR?

NOT YET GOOD DRIVER-- BUT WITH THINE **AID** WE STILL HAVE **HOPE.**

TO THE **WATERFRONT**, MYRON J. MAXWELL--AS SWIFTLY AS THY **GOLDEN CHARIOT** CAN **CARRY** US!

SOMEHOW, I WAS **AFRAID** YOU WAS GONNA SAY THAT.

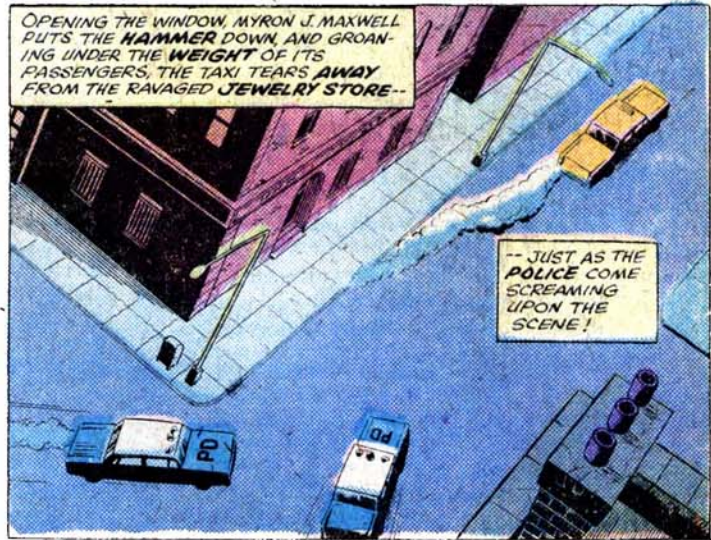


HEY, WHO'S THE **CHARITY** CASE HERE? A **FRIEND** OF YERS'?

THE NAME'S **RAGLAND T. PEPPERMILL**-- AT YER **SERVICE**, CHUM, MY PALS CALL ME **RAGS.**

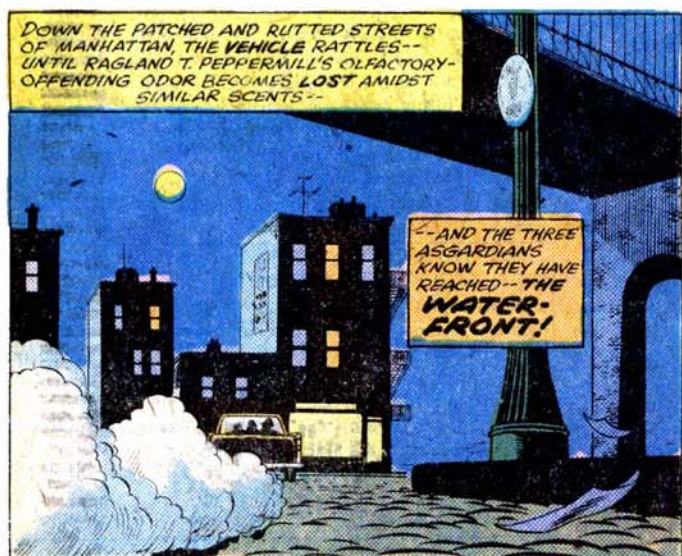
PLEASD TA **MEET** YA, I GUESS--

-- JUST SO LONG AS YA BREATHE **DOWNWIND** 'A ME.



OPENING THE WINDOW, MYRON J. MAXWELL PUTS THE **HAMMER** DOWN, AND GROANING UNDER THE **WEIGHT** OF ITS PASSENGERS, THE TAXI TEARS AWAY FROM THE RAVAGED **JEWELRY STORE**--

-- JUST AS THE **POLICE** COME SCREAMING UPON THE **SCENE!**



DOWN THE PATCHED AND RUTTED STREETS OF MANHATTAN, THE VEHICLE RATTLES-- UNTIL RAGLAND T. PEPPERMILL'S OLFACTORY-OFFENDING ODOR BECOMES LOST AMIDST SIMILAR SCENTS--

-- AND THE THREE ASGARDIANS KNOW THEY HAVE REACHED-- THE **WATERFRONT!**



THIS SEEMS AS GOOD A PLACE TO BEGIN OUR **SEARCH** AS ANY.

PRITHEE, **REMAIN** WITH MARY MILLER ONCE MORE GOOD DRIVER, WE SHALL RETURN WHEN WE HAVE **FOUND** HIM THAT WE DO **SEEK.**

TRY TA MAKE IT **SNAPPY**, HUH? THIS AIN'T EXACTLY THE **KINDA** NEIGHBORHOOD I'D LIKE TA BE CAUGHT **DEAD** IN.

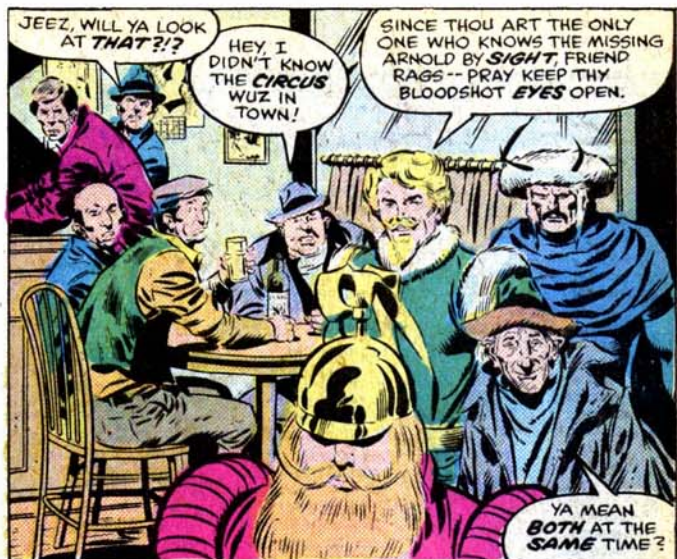
IF YA KNOW WHAT I **MEAN.**



TRULY THIS DOTH SEEM TO BE THY DOMAIN, RAGGED ONE.

WHERE DOST THOU SUGGEST WE **BEGIN?**

MCGINTY'S IS A PRETTY CLASSY PLACE. THEY EVEN **WASH** THE GLASSES ONCE A WEEK.

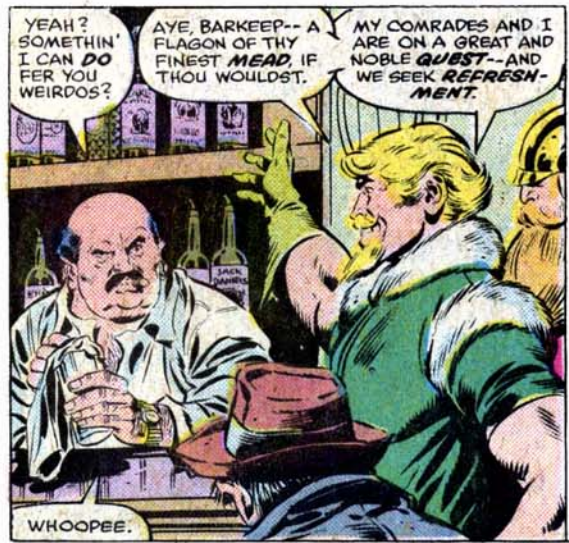


JEEZ, WILL YA LOOK AT **THAT?!**

HEY I DIDN'T KNOW THE **CIRCUS** WUZ IN TOWN!

SINCE THOU ART THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE MISSING ARNOLD BY **SIGHT**, FRIEND RAGS -- PRAY KEEP THY **BLOODSHOT EYES** OPEN.

YA MEAN **BOTH** AT THE SAME TIME?



YEAH? SOMETHIN' I CAN **DO** FER YOU WEIRDOS?

AYE, BARKEEP-- A FLAGON OF THY FINEST **MEAD**, IF THOU WOULDST.

MY COMRADES AND I ARE ON A GREAT AND NOBLE **QUEST**--AND WE SEEK **REFRESHMENT**.

WHOOPEE.



WOULD IT NOT HAVE BEEN **SIMPLER** MERELY TO **INQUIRE** AFTER THE ONE WE SEEK, FRIEND FANDRAL?

NAY, ENORMOUS ONE. IN PRIMITIVE ENVIRONS SUCH AS **THIS**, 'TIS BEST TO FIRST GAIN THE **CONFIDENCE** OF THE LOCALS.

I'LL DRINK TA **THAT**.

NOW WHY DOST THOU NOT **MINGLE** WITH THE OTHER PATRONS, VOLSTAGG-- AND SEE WHAT THOU CANST **LEARN**.



...SO I SAYS TO HIM, I SAYS-- IF YA WANNA **KNOW** ANYTHIN', ASK **ME**--

--CUZ IF **BIG BULL BULOWSKY** DON'T KNOW IT, IT AIN'T WORTH **KNOWIN'!**

THEN PRITHEE, GOOD SIR, BUT MAYHAP THOU CANST ANSWER A **QUESTION**.



YOU TALKIN' TA **ME**, BUTTERBALL?

INDEED GOOD SIR, FOR I WONDER IF THOU HAST POSSIBLY **SEEN**...

UH-UH, **TUBBO**-- I AIN'T **SEEN** NOTHIN' AN' I DON'T **KNOW** NOTHIN'!



BUT MOMENTS AGO, THOU DIDST **SAY** THAT...

LISTEN, **FATSTUFF**, ARE YOU GONNA **BUZZ OFF**--

--OR AM I GONNA HAFTA STUFF YER **BEARD** UP YER **NOSE?**

HEY, YA BETTER WATCH THE WAY YA TALK TA MY BUDDY BUSTER-- OR HE'S LIABLE TA REARRANGE YER **TEETH!**



BY THE ALL-FATHER'S **BEARD**, RAGGED ONE-- HAST THOU ANY IDEA WHAT THOU HAST **DONE?**





YA SHOULDN'T OUGHT'A
OF DONE THAT, FELLA!

OL' CHARLIE USED TA BE
OUR CELL-MATE!

THEN IF THOU ART
SO NEAR TO THE
FALLEN CHARLIE,
KNAVES--



--METHINKS MAYHAP THOU
SHOULDST JOIN HIM
IN REPOSE!

THAK!

WHAK!

PAK!



VERILY, THE BATTLE
HATH BECOME TOO
CLOSE FOR VALOROUS
VOLSTAGG!

IN TRUTH,
I AM AT MY
BEST ON
OPEN
GROUND!



NO WAY, CHUBBY!
YOU AIN'T GOIN'
NO PLACE--!

AT LEAST, NOT
STANDIN' UP!



PFAP!
I SAY
THEE--
BEGONE
FLEAS!

BEGONE-- LEST THE
EAGLE OF WARRIORS
DOTH OVERWHELM
THEE WITH HIS
BOUNDLESS WRATH!

WHOOOM!



AND THE VAST ONE'S WRATH IS
AS NOTHING COMPARED TO
THE FURY OF NOGUN
THE GRIM!



MAN, THIS
SURE BEATS
SPENDIN' THE
NIGHT RUMMAGIN'
THRU OL'
GARBAGE
CANS!

I'LL TELL YA,
THERE AIN'T NO'NTHIN'
LIKE...

UH-OH.



CLUNK!

NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY FELLA. YA SHOULDN'T HIT PEOPLE OVER THE HEAD WIT' BOTTLES!

YA COULD HURT SOMEBODY LIKE THAT!



AN' IT'S A TERRIBLE WASTE OF PERFECTLY GOOD ROTGUT BESIDES! NOW, WHERE WAS I...?

OH, YEAH. THIS SURE BEATS RUMMAGIN' THRU GARBAGE CANS!



SOOTH, WHAT A SORRY DIS-APPOINTMENT THESE VARLETS ARE!

THEY'VE NO REAL STOMACH FOR COMBAT WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO IT!



METHINKS THY SILVER-TONGUED BANTER IS WASTED, DASHING ONE. IT APPEARS ALL OUR ADVERSARIES ARE FALLEN--

--AND YET WE HAVE FOUND NO TRACE OF THE ONE WE SEEK!



THEN WE MUST PICK UP THE GAUNTLET ANEW, MY FRIENDS--AND PRESS ON UNTIL OUR QUEST HATH BEEN COMPLETED!

ONWARD, BROTHERS! WE SHALL FIND THE ONE CALLED ARNOLD, IF WE MUST TEAR DOWN THIS FAIR CITY STONE-BY-STONE!

NOW THAT I WANNA SEE!



PRITHEE, INEBRIATED ONE--HOW MANY OTHER TAVERNS ARE THERE IN THIS VICINITY?

OH...ABOUT EIGHTEEN, I THINK... GIVE OR TAKE A COUPLE.

NAY! MUST WE REPEAT THIS MADNESS EIGHTEEN TIMES AGAIN ERE WE FINALLY LOCATE FAIR MARY'S BETROTHED?

METHINKS *NOT*, ENORMOUS ONE.

FOR, LEST MINE EYES *DECEIVE* ME, IT APPEARS THE LADY HATH *SOLVED* OUR DILEMMA FOR US!



OH, *FANDRAL*--I'M SO *GLAD* YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE *BACK*!

I WANT YOU TO MEET *ARNOLD SLACKMYSTER*... MY *FIANCE*!

HI, MARY'S TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU.



BUT *HOW*--?

OH, *THAT*! WHILE I WAS WAITING IN THE CAB, I *SAW* POOR *ARNOLD*-- WALKING ALONG THE *PIER*!



I--I WAS TRYING TO DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT TO *DROWN* MYSELF.

Y'SEE, AFTER WHAT *HAPPENED* TONIGHT, I WAS SURE I'D *LOST* MARY FOREVER--AND I DIDN'T WANT TO GO ON LIVING *WITHOUT* HER!



BUT *NOW*, THANKS TO ALL OF YOU, WE'RE *TOGETHER* AGAIN-- AND LIFE IS *ABSOLUTELY FANTASTIC*!

AND THY PLANS FOR THE *FUTURE*, MILADY?

I GUESS FIRST WE'LL GO TO THE *POLICE*. MAYBE *ARNOLD* CAN TURN *STATE'S EVIDENCE* OR SOMETHING.



AND WHEN THAT'S ALL *OVER*, WE'RE GOING TO BE *MARRIED*.

AFTER ALL THOU HAST GONE THRU TO *FIND* ONE ANOTHER AGAIN, THOU WOULDST STILL *POSTPONE* THE JOYOUS EVENT?

VERILY, *FANDRAL* DOTH SAY THEE... *NAY*!



THE AUTHORITIES CAN *WAIT* BUT FRIEND *CUPID* CANNOT!

BUT WE...

NOT ANOTHER *WORD*, MILADY. TO THE NEAREST *MAGISTRATE*, *MYRON J. MAXWELL*-- AND *SWIFTLY*!



I WOULD SEE THESE TWO *WEDDED* HERE THIS EVENING *ENDS*!

THEN WHAT'RE YA *WAITIN'* FOR? *PILE IN*, GANG-- AN' LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE *ROAD*!

AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...



MAN, THAT JUDGE SURE DIDN'T SEEM **HAPPY** BOUT PERFORMIN' A MARRIAGE IN THE MIDDLE'A THE NIGHT!

AYE, RAGGED ONE -- BUT HOGUN'S SHARP **SWORDPOINT** SWIFTLY SHOWED HIM THE **ERROR** OF HIS WAYS!



THOU HAST OUR THANKS FOR **WAITING**, GOOD DRIVER.

WIT' **SEVENTEEN-AN'-A-HALF BUCKS** ALREADY ON THE METER, WHAT ELSE WAS I GONNA DO?

SO WHERE TO **NOW**, MACK?

TO WHEREVER THY PASSENGERS MOST **DESIRE**, MY FRIEND.



VERILY, I HAVE HEARD THAT THE **FALLS OF NIAGARA** ARE MOST **INVITING** AT THIS TIME OF YEAR.

NIAGARA FALLS? HEY, ARE YOU **OUTTA** YER...?



G-GOLD?

REAL... **GOLD?**

WELL, I AIN'T **BEEN** TA **NIAGARA** FALLS FER **YEARS**.

HEY, IT'S SURE BEEN FUN **KNOWIN'** YOU GUYS.



WE ASSURE THEE, FRIEND MYRON-- THE PLEASURE WAS **TRULY OURS!**

NOW GET **THEE GONE--** AND MAY ODIN **BLESS** THEE!



IT DOTH APPEAR WE ARE BACK WHERE WE **STARTED** THIS MAD EVENING, DASHING ONE.

INDEED, GRIM HOGUN-- BUT 'TIS A **CONDITION** EASILY **CURED!**



NAY! TELL ME DASHING FANDRAL DOTH NOT **MEAN** WHAT I THINK!

TAXI? I SAY THEE-- TAXI!!

BY ODIN! HERE WE GO **AGAIN!**

NEXT ISSUE:

HE'S **BACK--** IN SENSES-- SHATTERING **SOLO** ACTION WE GUARANTEE YOU'VE **NEVER** SEEN BEFORE! BE HERE FOR THE ALL-NEW ADVENTURES OF...

NICK FURY, AGENT OF SHIELD!