

YOU CAN'T BE THOR. WHERE'S YOUR HAMMER?

TOMORROW.
THE PAIN CLOISTER.

THE HAMMER IS DEAD. THE LEGEND IS DEAD.

LOOK AT YOUR HANDS. LOOK AT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU.

RENOUNCE YOUR FATHER.

RENOUNCE ASGARD. AS THEY'VE RENOUNCED YOU.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOUR HAMMER WERE HERE? YOU COULDN'T EVEN LIFT IT.

YOU'RE NOTHING. YOU'RE UNWORTHY.

YOU'RE UNWORTHY AND THE THUNDER IS DEAD.

WHERE'S YOUR HAMMER?

I DON'T SEE YOUR HAMMER.

YOU'RE NOT EVEN A GOD ANYMORE.

YOUR OWN FATHER CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF YOU.

WHERE'S YOUR HAMMER?

DO YOU WANT TO DIE?

LOOK AT YOUR HANDS.

DO YOU WANT TO DIE HERE LIKE THIS? FOR NOTHING?

RENOUNCE YOUR FATHER.

RARRRRRRRAAAAGGGGGHHH!!

YOUR HAMMER RENOUNCED YOU. RENOUNCE ASGARD.

RENOUNCE ASGARD WHILE YOU STILL HAVE A TONGUE.

LISTEN TO YOURSELF.

YOU CAN'T BE THOR.

YOU WILL NEVER SEE ASGARD AGAIN.

WHERE'S YOUR HAMMER? WHERE'S YOUR THUNDER?

THOR DOESN'T SCREAM.



**YESTERDAY.
MANHATTAN.**

KRAKOOOM!

HE'S SURLY TODAY.



I CAN TELL BY THE THUNDER. THE WAR MUST BE GETTING TO HIM.

GRRRR, STUPID SKY DROOL.

SKY DROOL NOT GOOD FOR LADY MASTER. JANE AND THORI WALK FASTER NOW.



RELAX, THORI. A LITTLE STORM'S NOT GONNA KILL ME.

GOD, I WISH I WAS UP THERE IN IT.

NOTHING WILL KILL LADY MASTER WHILE THORI WALKING HER!



JANE AND THORI MURDER CANCER NOW! MURDER MURDER MURDER!

YOU'RE A GOOD DOG, THORI, BUT NOT SO LOUD WITH THE MURDERS.

THORI SORRY.

MURDER MURDER MURDER!

THE DAY BEFORE
YESTERDAY.
AVENGERS MOUNTAIN.

"UGH, IT SMELLS
LIKE GOAT
IN HERE."

LET ME GUESS,
THOR JUST
LEFT.

IN A BIT
OF A HUFF,
YES.

HE HAVE A BAD DATE
WITH THE HULK? UH, HE'S
TOTALLY DATING THE HULK
NOW, YOU KNOW THAT,
RIGHT, MR. CHAIRMAN?

JEALOUSY DOES
NOT BECOME YOU, TONY
STARK. AND NO, THOR'S
FLEDGLING RELATIONSHIP
WITH MS. WALTERS IS
NOT THE ISSUE.

IT'S HIS
BROTHER.



STILL NO SIGN
OF LOKI, HUH?

TOO MANY SIGNS.
AFTER WE LAST SAW HIM IN
THE HANDS OF THE CELESTIALS,*
HE SOMEHOW BECAME INVOLVED
IN THE BATTLE FOR THE INFINITY
STONES.** SINCE THEN WE'VE
LOST TRACK OF
HIM AGAIN.

HE'S BEEN A VERY BUSY
GOD LATELY. AND AFTER
HIS WHOLE EMO ANTI-
HERO PHASE, IT DEFINITELY
LOOKS LIKE HE'S BACK TO
HIS OLD SUPER EVIL
SELF AGAIN, HUH?

PERHAPS.

HE DID BRING THE
AVENGERS BACK
TOGETHER.

YEAH, BY
TRYING TO
DESTROY THE
WORLD WITH
KILLER SPACE
GIANTS!

STILL, I BELIEVE THAT FROM
LOKI'S WARPED PERSPECTIVE,
THIS HAS ALL BEEN ABOUT
HELPING US. TO
BE READY.

READY
FOR WHAT,
T'CHALLA?

FOR
WAR. TELL
ME, IRON MAN...

*SEE AVENGERS (2018) #1-6!

**SEE INFINITY WARS (2018) #1-6!

"WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THE OTHER REALMS?"

TWO DAYS AGO.
OLD ASGARD.

BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

BLAST IT ALL TO HEL AND BACK! I HAVE HAD IT UP TO MY EYE WITH THAT INFERNAL RACKET!

DAY AND NIGHT, THE CLANGING NEVER STOPS! HOW MANY BOR-DAMNED HAMMERS DOES THAT BOY NEED?

WHAT? SCREWBARD'S EARS MORE TIRED THAN EVEN ARMS! WHAT ODIN SAY? MORE HAMMERS?

SURTUR TAKE YOUR EARS, SCREWBARD! AND YOUR HALF-WIT DWARF BRAIN!

SCREWBARD MAKE MORE HAMMERS! SCREWBARD NEVER STOP MAKING MORE HAMMERS!



NOISY ENOUGH IN HERE AS IS. DON'T NEED TIRED OLD GOD YELLING SAD INSULTS LIKE FIVE-YEAR-OLD ELF.

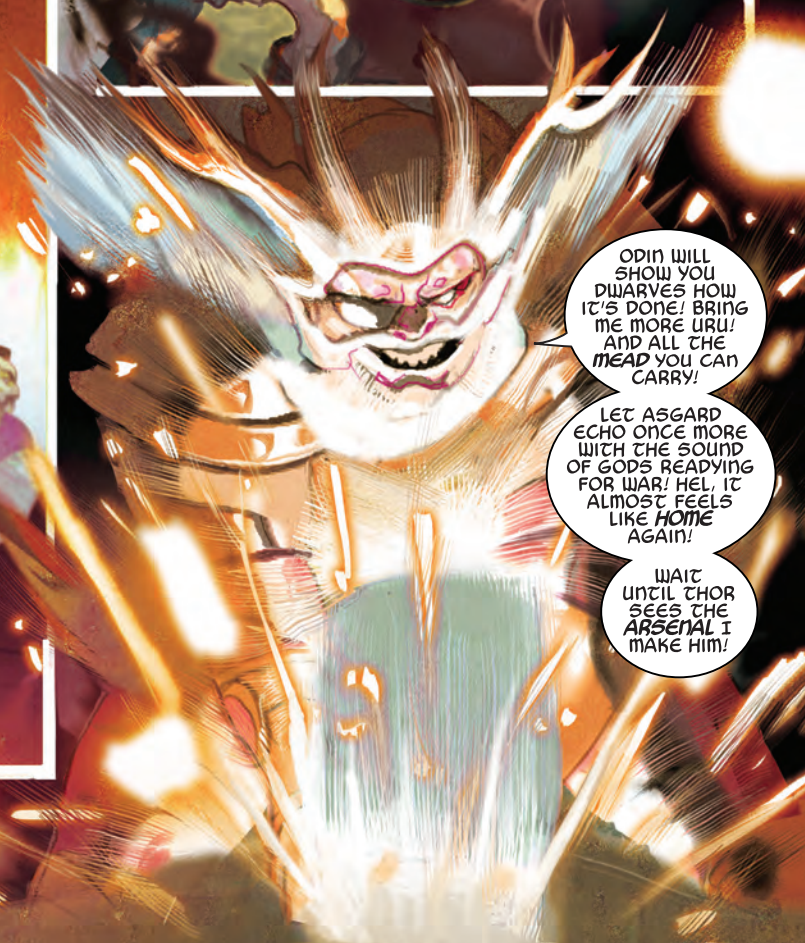
ODIN WANT BE HELPFUL FOR CHANGE, THEN PICK UP MALLEC, POUND URU INTO SHAPE. LEAVE SCREWBARD BE.

HEL. IF I CAN'T SLEEP, I SUPPOSE I MIGHT AS WELL BLUDGEON SOMETHING.

ODIN WILL SHOW YOU DWARVES HOW IT'S DONE! BRING ME MORE URU! AND ALL THE MEAD YOU CAN CARRY!

LET ASGARD ECHO ONCE MORE WITH THE SOUND OF GODS READYING FOR WAR! HEL, IT ALMOST FEELS LIKE HOME AGAIN!

WAIT UNTIL THOR SEES THE ARSENAL I MAKE HIM!





NOW.
THE HALL OF
THE PENITENT.

CAUGHT THEM TRYING TO SNEAK IN. THEY WERE RELUCTANT TO PART WITH THESE, BUT WE SHOWED THEM WE ARE MANY.

AND THUS THEY FELL BEFORE THE FURY OF HEVEN.

THROW THEIR WEAPONS IN THE WELL, MY ANGELS. DID THEY SAY WHY THEY'VE COME? DID THEY CONFESS THEIR *SINS*?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS WHY THEY'RE HERE? THEY ARE *NOTHING-ONES*. JUST LIKE *HER*. THEY'VE COME FOR THE *WINGLESS WHORE*.

THE *QUEEN* WILL WANT CONFESSIONS. SUMMON THE *LADIES OF SORROW*. TELL THEM WE HAVE TWO UNREPENTANT HEATHENS HERE IN NEED OF THE GOSPEL.

HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELVES, HEATHENS, BEFORE YOU ARE SHOWN THE LIGHT?

SP-TEN!

GAGGH!

WHAT SHE SAID.