



OKAY, QUICK UPDATE--



--WE ARE STILL BEING CHASED, AND NOW THEY ARE HURLING FIRE AT US!

THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW, KATE, IN CASE YOU WANTED TO COME BACK HERE AND ZING A FEW EXPLOSIVE ARROWS AT THEM!

GOSH, SPIEY, I WOULD LOVE TO DO THAT--

--IF ANYBODY ELSE IN THIS GROUP KNEW HOW TO DRIVE!!!



WHERE ARE THE HOOKS?!

I THINK THIS CAR SEAT IS DEFECTIVE.

...HAVING ATTACHED HOOK-H TO THE SEAT FRAME...

WONDER MAN, I'M PRETTY SURE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE BABY SEAT HOOKED UP BEFORE YOU START DODGING FIREBALLS.



LET ME DO IT, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD!



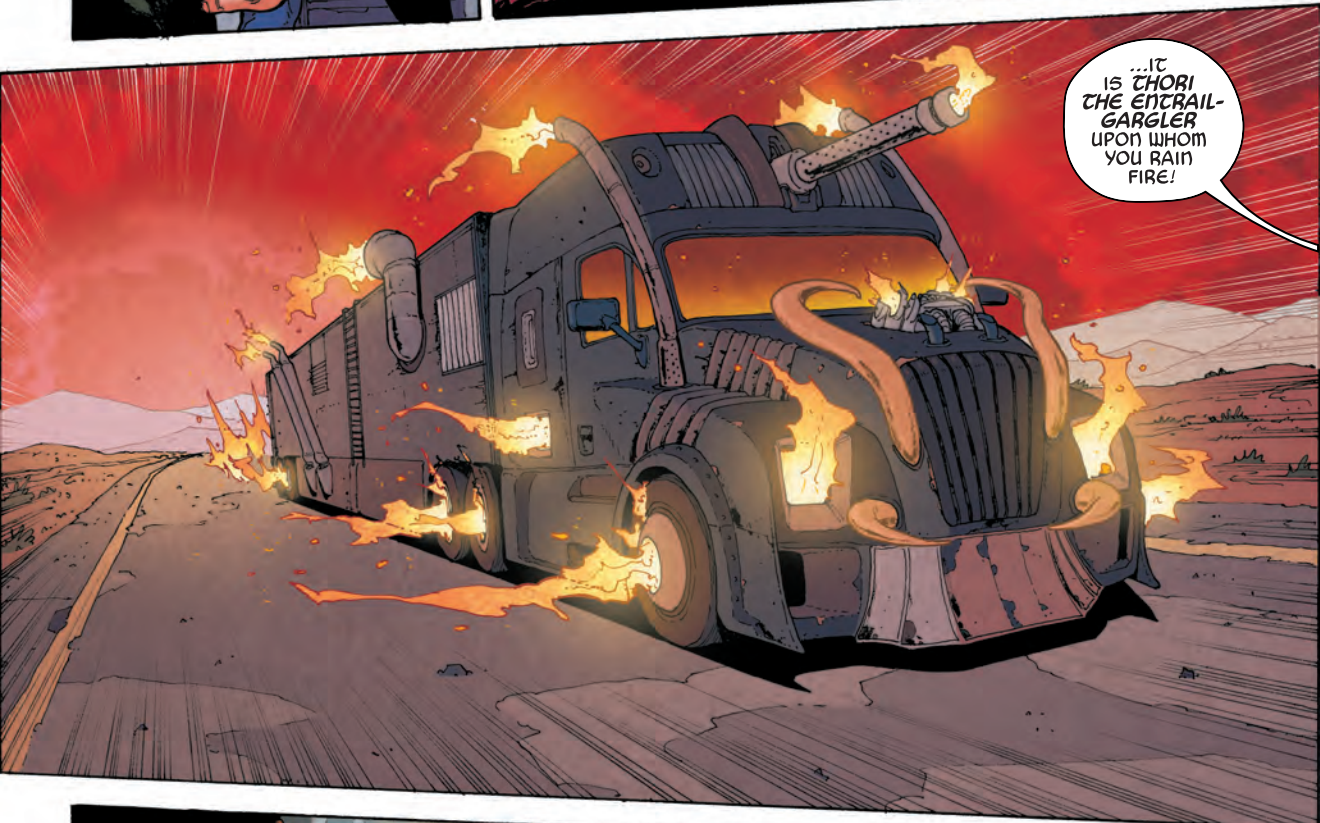
DE-DEE-DE

GODDESS! I STAND CORRECTED.



AND A GOD DOG, DEATH LOCKET!

THAT'S RIGHT, TAIL-SNIFFERS...



...IT IS **CHORI THE ENCRAIL-GARGLER** UPON WHOM YOU RAIN FIRE!



BALDER! CAN YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR DOG?!

HE'S ACTUALLY MY **BROTHER'S** DOG, **LADY HAWKEYE!**

WHATEVER! JUST TELL HIM TO QUIT ANTAGONIZING THE ANTAGONISTS!

?SIGH?



WHO THE HELL ARE THESE GUYS?

I DON'T THINK THEY ARE FROM **HELL**, YOUNG DRUID.

I WAS JUST THERE. I WOULD REMEMBER THEM.

WELL, YOU BETTER FIGURE IT OUT QUICK, **BIG GUY--**



"--CAUSE YOU GOT US INTO THIS."

THOR HAS A BABY SISTER?!

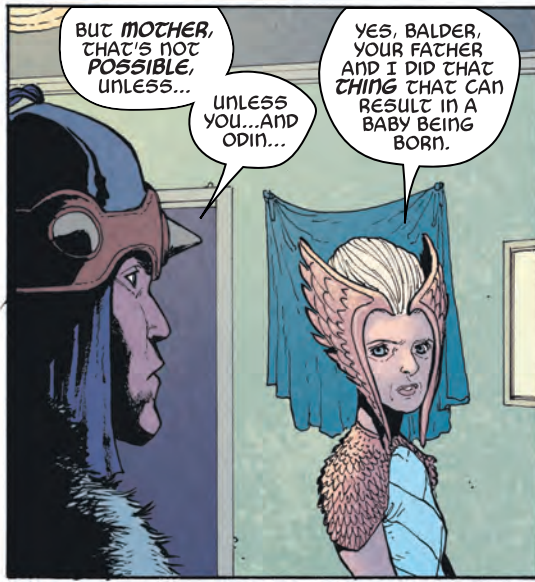
Four weeks ago, The Bronx...



YEA, VERILY! AND IF YOU THINK IT THROUGH, BROTHER BALDER...

SHE'S MY SISTER AS WELL!

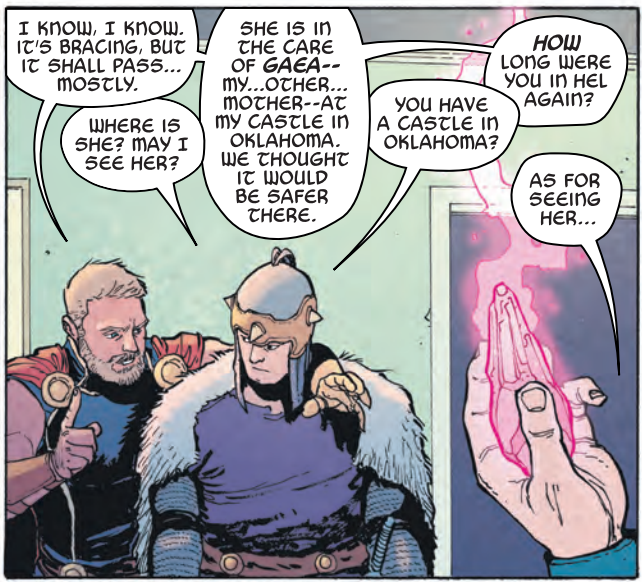
YEA, VERILY... AGAIN.



BUT MOTHER, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE, UNLESS...

UNLESS YOU...AND ODIN...

YES, BALDER, YOUR FATHER AND I DID THAT THING THAT CAN RESULT IN A BABY BEING BORN.



I KNOW, I KNOW. IT'S BRACING, BUT IT SHALL PASS... MOSTLY.

WHERE IS SHE? MAY I SEE HER?

SHE IS IN THE CARE OF GAEA-- MY...OTHER--MOTHER--AT MY CASTLE IN OKLAHOMA. WE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SAFER THERE.

YOU HAVE A CASTLE IN OKLAHOMA?

HOW LONG WERE YOU IN HEL AGAIN?

AS FOR SEEING HER...



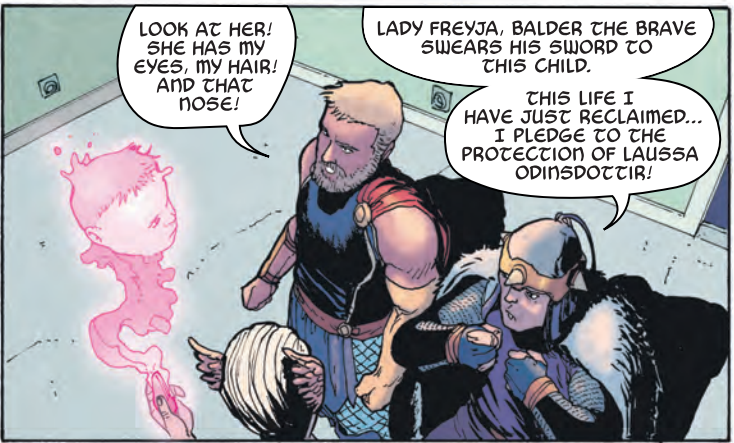
BALDER, MEET LAUSSA ODINDOTTIR.

ISN'T IT REMARKABLE? SHE LOOKS LIKE ME!

NAY, THOR, SHE RESEMBLES ME AS A BABE...

YOU BOTH SOUND LIKE WITLESS FOOLS.

SHE'S THE MIRROR IMAGE OF ME!



LOOK AT HER! SHE HAS MY EYES, MY HAIR! AND THAT NOSE!

LADY FREYJA, BALDER THE BRAVE SWEARS HIS SWORD TO THIS CHILD.

THIS LIFE I HAVE JUST RECLAIMED... I PLEDGE TO THE PROTECTION OF LAUSSA ODINDOTTIR!



I WILL HOLD YOU TO THAT PLEDGE, MY SON...

"...WHEN THE WAR OF THE REALMS IS UPON US."

Days ago,
Times Square...

OH, LITTLE QUEEN, THESE ARE UNFORTUNATE TIMES FOR YOUR FAMILY!

ODIN MISSING...THOR EXILED...LOKI DEAD!*

I WONDER HOW IT WILL FEEL TO SIT ON THE THRONE OF MY NEW MUSPELHEIM HERE ON EARTH... AFTER I KILL YOU, OF COURSE...

AND THE BABY.

THEN YOU WILL NEVER GET TO THAT THRONE, SINDR! SHE IS HIDDEN AWAY WHERE YOU CAN NEVER FIND HER!

CURSE YOU YOU AND YOUR CLEVERNESS, FREYJA! YOU HAVE THWARTED THE QUEEN OF CINDERS BY SENDING YOUR DAUGHTER...

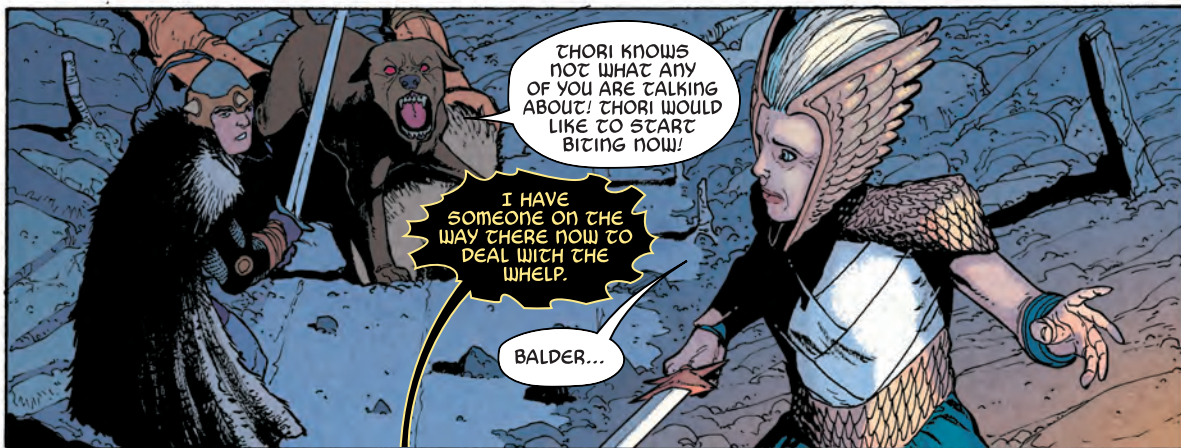
*SEE WAR OF THE REALMS #1! --WIL

...WHERE THE WIND COMES SWEEPING DOWN THE PLAIN.

WHAT? NO! HOW DID--



REALLY, FREYJA. A GIANT ASGARDIAN CASTLE IN OKLAHOMA? IT WASN'T ALL THAT HARD TO FIGURE OUT.



THORI KNOWS NOT WHAT ANY OF YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT! THORI WOULD LIKE TO START BITING NOW!

I HAVE SOMEONE ON THE WAY THERE NOW TO DEAL WITH THE WHHELP.

BALDER...



...YOU KNOW WHAT YOU MUST DO.

BUT LADY FREYJA, THE BATTLE, I--

REMEMBER YOUR PLEDGE!

OTHERS WILL GIVE YOU AID!



AND TAKE THOR'S DAMNED DOG WITH YOU!