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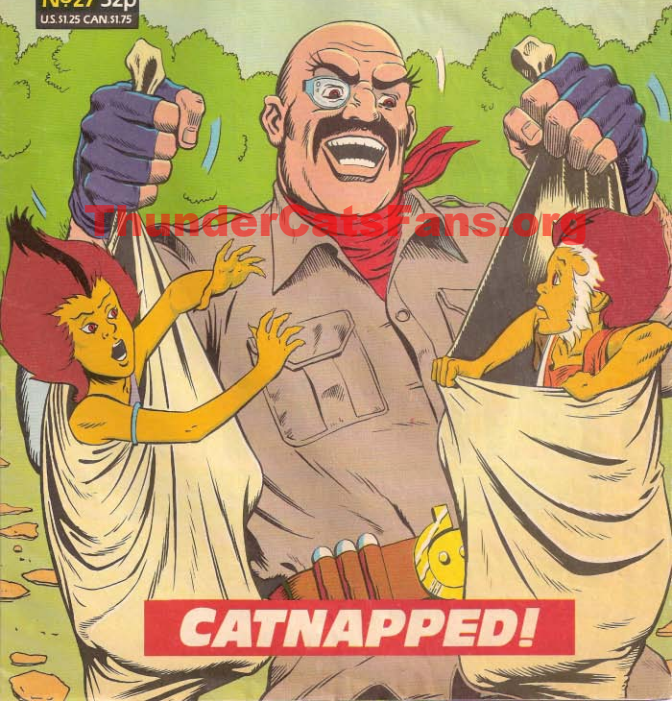
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THUNDERCATS™

19th Sept. 87

NO 27 32p

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CATNAPPED!



THE CATS' LAIR



A – HUNTING WE WILL GO! Third Earth has a not altogether welcome visitor this issue, in the shape of Safari Jo, best big game hunter in the galaxy. Big Cats, Sky Cats, Aqua Cats – Jo's hunted them all. Only one species of feline has yet to fall victim to his deadly Gatling rifle ... Thundercats! It's all-out, full-scale war between predator and prey this issue – and the loser won't be picking up any consolation prizes! Track down *Safari Jo* on the very next page! This week's Mini-Poster catches Lion-O lion down on the job – courtesy of S-S-Slithe's evil Mutants – and comes requested by Ben Baxter of Leith and Bettina Jacobson of Norwich, amongst others. After Snarfs' latest selection of your Thunder-Chat, we delve into the past history of the *original* Lord of the Thundercats! Who do we mean? Why, Jaga the Wise, of course! With the final, epic conclusion of **Power Pack's Snark Hunt** to round off the issue we can safely say that **THUNDERCATS 27** is one comic no discerning action lover should be without!

ThunderCatsFans.org
NEXT IN



THE CAGE!



COVER ART – **MARTIN GRIFFITHS**, COLOUR BY **NICK ABADZIS**

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THUNDERCATS SAFARI JO



PANICKED CREATURES FLEE IN TERROR FROM THE FLASH OF HEAT THAT IGNITES THE FOREST SOUTHWEST OF CAT'S LAIR.

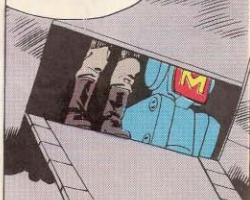
ROCKET BLAST CHARS AWAY AN ENTIRE ACRE OF WOOD AND ROCK AS THE LAND ROVER OF STARSHIPS BURNS ITS WAY DOWN TO THE SURFACE OF THIRD EARTH.

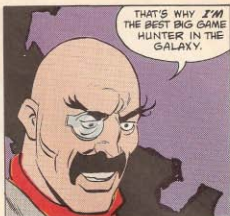
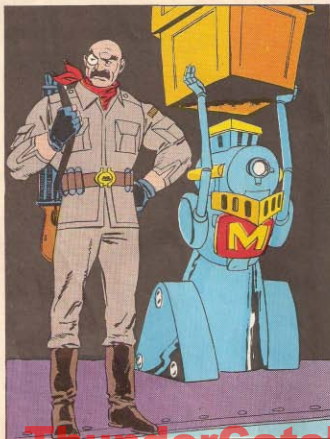
SAFARI JO DOES IT AGAIN! ANOTHER PERFECT LANDING!

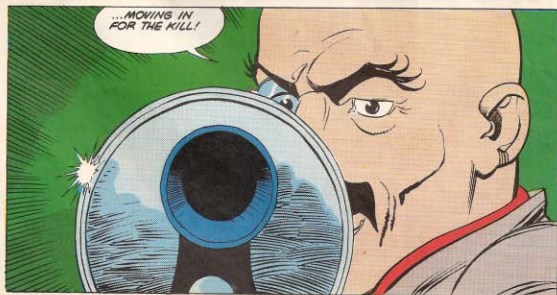
HA!

AND FOR THE THUNDERCATS, THE DESTRUCTIVE ARRIVAL OF THIS BRUTAL MACHINE SIGNALS MORE DANGER THAN THEY HAVE EVER FACED!

TELL ME, NULE, CAN I HIT A TARGET OR WHAT?? WITH SPACESHIPS, WITH WEAPONS--MY AIM IS ALWAYS PERFECT!











MEANWHILE, AT CAT'S LAIR...











MINI-POSTER N°12

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WEAKNESS: CHEETARA CAN MAINTAIN TOP SPEED ONLY FOR SHORT DISTANCES. SHE IS VULNERABLE TO FIRE, LIGHTNING, AND ENERGY BOLTS.

HMMM... THESE FULL-GROWN ONES ARE DANGEROUS. ANY RECOMMENDATIONS, MULE?



NEUTRALIZE DEFENCE SYSTEMS.

HA! PITY THE BEASTS... PITY 'EM WHEN SAFARI JO GOES HUNTING!

AND SHORTLY...

BE CAREFUL, TYGRA. WE'RE ALMOST THERE, AND I SENSE SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT...

RIGHT YOU ARE, SWIFT ONE. NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS FAST AS YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE...



?!

TYGRA, LOOK OUT!

KABANG!
SMOOCH



ZZZZP!
CLANK!



NEXT:

WITH CATLIKE TREAD...



THUNDER-CHAT

Dear Snarf,
Here's a poem I've written for you:
1,2,3,4,5,
Bring the Thundercats alive,
Raise the Sword toward the sky,
Lion-O calls, his courage high,
The others answer but Snarf is shy,
Thundercats are brave and strong,
They fight to save the world from wrong,
Lion-O holds the Sword of Omens,
And all the others fight all day long.
Nicholas Hodges
Hereford

Good one, Nicholas. I've been advised by Panthera against reading you any more of my own poems, (his actual words were 'how'd you like to wear your tail for a hat, squirt') but I'm still on the look-out for more terrestrial Thunderdervise. Keep those pens busy!



Dear Snarf,
I used to like **TRANSFORMERS** so much that I never missed a cartoon. Then I saw a cartoon with all the Thundercats in it, and now I'm interested in them. I've got all the comics and a sticker book, but I want to know – who is the oldest Thundercat?
Sandeep Marwa
Birmingham

Jaga!

Dear Thunder-Chat,
I buy your comic for my seven-year-old brother every week, but I can't help reading it myself. It's utterly fantastic! I have bought **TRANSFORMERS** for nearly three years but I think your comic is even better than that. Snarf is my favourite Thundercat. Now for the real reason I'm writing to you – your excellent back-up strip, **Power Pack**. Having kid superheroes is the best thing to happen since electricity! My favourite Power-Kid is Alex, because he's so grouchy. He could lift anything, no matter how heavy, and give a Snarf or two a very large headache! So, until **Chester** marries **Death's Head**, make mine **THUNDERCATS** (and **TRANSFORMERS**)!
Fernando Suarez
London

Great to hear from a dyed-in-the-wool **Power Pack** fan, Fernando. From all the letters we receive about our terrestrial tiny-team, it seems that *most* of you like them – so the chances are they'll be sticking around for a while!



Dear Snarf,
A letter of complaint. Please don't print the Mini-Posters in the story. I HATE IT.
Jonathan Richards
Battersea

Yeowch! A slight problem there, Jonathan – my terrestrial helpers tell me that the poster has to appear on pages 12 and 13 of the issue, as this is the centrespread. As our stories are usually 11 pages long, that means that it will always fall as part of the episode! If you're worried about spoiling the story when you take the poster out, why not buy two copies. . ?



Dear Snarf,
I would like to ask you some questions:
1. Do the Thundercats really exist?
2. Have you ever fought with Panthera or Tygra?
3. Do you like your dentist?
I think your comic is the best in the world, and I love the cartoon series even more. I wish I never missed it, but I do, because at school we have swimming on Thursdays.
Love from Valerie Bisson

Water? Ecchh! As for your questions:

1. Oh ye of little faith, Valerie! (Yes!)
2. Only when I read out my poems!
3. The nicest thing I can find to say about my dentist is that I left him behind on Thundera! Snarf! Snarf!

MARVEL COMICS Ltd., 23, REDAN PLACE, LONDON W2 4SA.

FACT FILE

Nº7



NAME: Jaga

PLACE OF BIRTH: The Planet Thundera

HEIGHT: 6'

WEIGHT: 200 lbs

EYES: Green

HAIR: White

From the Chronicles of Thundera:

'For it is written that, on the Day Of Judgement, when the tired old world of Thundera turns her last, the great spirit of the former Lord of the Thundercats shall rise like a Night Eagle on the space winds, to guide those who survive on to new life ...'

The sacred duty of Lord of the Thundercats is an office handed down through generations since time immemorial on the planet Thundera. No Thundercat ever knows who will be chosen, but The Eye Of Thundera always makes a wise decision. Such a choice was Jaga, much beloved of the people of Thundera throughout his reign.

When it became clear that Thundera would not survive the changing gravitational axis of it's sun, Jaga assembled a great Ark Fleet of starships to search for a new world. But when most of the fleet was destroyed in a Mutant ambush, Jaga assumed the task of piloting his crippled starship on the remainder of its age-long journey. When the end was near Jaga translated himself onto the spiritual plane, becoming visible only to the hereditary Lord of the Thundercats. Now he acts as spritual advisor to Lion-O, appearing when the young Lord faces the most crucial tests of his leadership...

Illustration: **TOMMY HYLTON/DAVE HINE**