

MARVEL

PULL-OUT MAP OF THIRD EARTH—PART 4 INSIDE!

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31st Oct. 87
No 33 35p
US \$1.25 CAN \$1.75

THUNDERCATS™



HIGH ANXIETY!

THE CATS' LAIR



GOING DOWN! Vertigo sufferers would do well to look the other way this issue, because tensions are running high – some eighty feet above Hook Mountain in the Kingdom of The Snowmen, to be precise! That's where we find Cheetara, captured last issue by those self-same snow dwellers, and locked in a life-or-death struggle with the deadly Vultureman! Meanwhile, deep below in The Cave of The Vortex, there's an ill wind that blows Tygra no good at all as he battles to free himself of the terrifying tornado. The Vortex doesn't receive too many visitors – and those it gets, it's determined to hang onto! With Mumm-Ra's storm of devastation still raging across the landscape and their segment of the mystic map still incomplete, the outlook is pretty bleak for Tygra and Cheetara in part two of *Friend Or Foe!* And don't forget – the location of this week's episode is plotted out for all to see in the centrespread, in part four of your version of the *Map of Third Earth!* The Universe is a big place – and there's always the possibility that a distant corner of the galaxy has missed out on how to assemble our fab six-part map. In the interests of Universal harmony, therefore, we reprint full instructions in the right-hand column! The balloon goes up in *Power Pack* this week, which guest-stars those denizens of light and darkness, Cloak and Dagger – and rounding off the issue, we catch up on the ceaseless bickering of *One Cat And His Cod*. **THUNDERCATS 33** – so sharp, you could dice Berbilfruit with it!

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**FOUR DOWN,
TWO TO GO!**



INSTRUCTIONS: First, remove your segment of the map by carefully opening the staples in the centrespread. Taking a pair of scissors (or a paper knife), cut away the white border surrounding the illustration. The fourth segment of your **MAP OF THIRD EARTH** is now ready to join up with parts one, two and three! The best way to do this is with sticky tape across the back of the pages – however, if you'd prefer a more durable version of the map, simply affix each section to a separate sheet of thin card, using paper glue (or spray adhesive) and trim as normal. Use black card for this – that way none of the comic strip on the reverse side will show through! Off you go – but be back here next week, same time, same channel!

**THUNDERCATS 33: COVER ART
KEV HOPGOOD, COLOUR BY
EUAN PETERS**

***IMPORTANT:** Always be sure that an adult is present when using a paper knife.

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ON THE BANKS OF THE RIVER THEY
CALL DESPAIR THERE STANDS
A BLEAK, SOLITARY DWELLING...

WHAT IN THE
NINE TORMENTS
OF PLIXITL IS
GOING ON OUT
THERE?

...NO LESS JOYFUL ARE THE
ILL-STARRED INHABITANTS
OF CASTLE PLUN-DARR.

I'D HAVE THOUGHT
THAT WAS OBVIOUS,
S-S-S-LITHE. MUMM-
RA TRICKED US!

SEEMS TO US HE
NEVER INTENDED
TO HONOUR OUR
BARGAIN... AND
YOU FELL FOR IT,
S-S-S-LITHE!

SILENCE!
MONKIAN!

HE WOULDN'T DARE! A DAY,
HE SAID — IN WHICH HIS
SORCERIES WOULD TRANSFORM
THIRD EARTH INTO FOURTH
EARTH — AND US INTO
ITS RULERS!

DREAM ON, S-S-S-LITHE
—WHILE CASTLE PLUN-DARR
CRUMBLES ABOUT YOUR
EARS!

I THINK NOT, JACKALMAN.
REMEMBER HOW WEAK
MUMM-RA SEEMED WHEN
LAST WE SPOKE...

HOW CAN WE, AS
TRUE FRIENDS ALLOW
ONE SO SICK TO
ASSUME RESPONSIBI-
LITY FOR RUNNING
A PLANET?

I SUGGEST
THAT WE TRAVEL
TO THE ONYX
PYRAMID...

... AND
RELIEVE
HIM OF THE
BURDEN!

'SO YOU SEE... I'VE GOT HIM COLD.'

THUNDERCATS

World in CHAOS!

FROZEN, BONE WEARY, FIGHTING FOR
HER VERY LIFE SOME EIGHTY FEET
ABOVE HOOK MOUNTAIN IN THE
KINGDOM OF SNOWMEN...

KAA-YAAA!

ThunderCatsFans.org

CHEETARA HAS SEEN
BETTER DAYS.

FRIEND OR FOE?

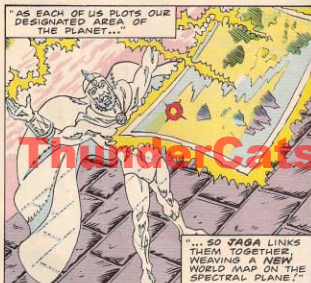










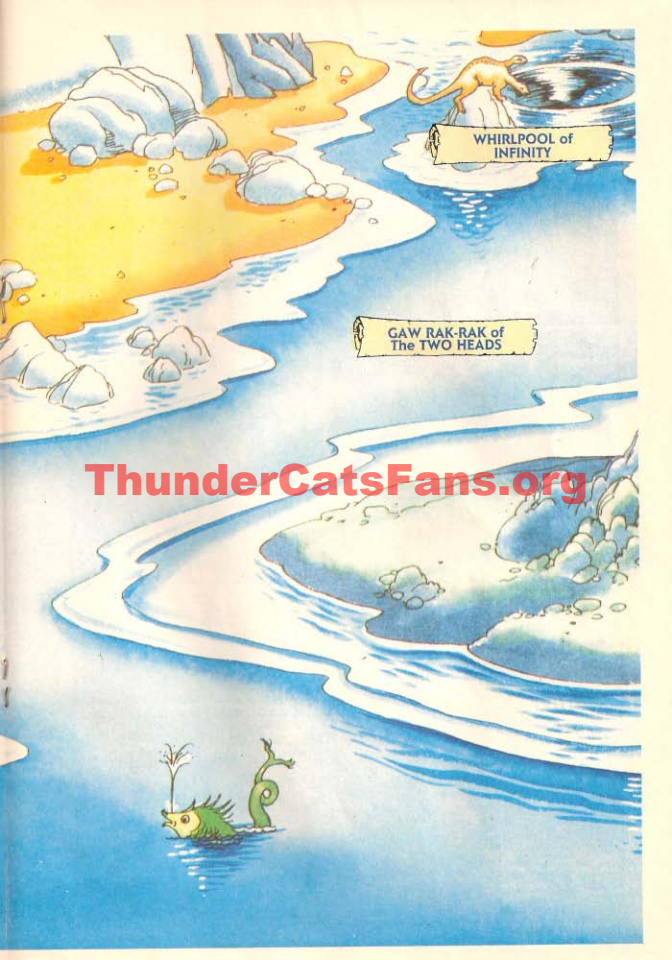






BEACH of
The CRABMEN

ThunderCatsFans.org



WHIRLPOOL of
INFINITY

GAW RAK-RAK of
The TWO HEADS

ThunderCatsFans.org





UH—HI!

HI, YOURSELF!
JUST AS WELL
I WAS HERE TO
PULL YOUR FUR
OUT OF THE FIRE!
GOT THE MAP?

OH, NO PROBLEM
WITH THAT—AS A
MATTER OF FACT...



...IT WAS A
BREEZE!



FLEE, CRUSTACEAN FOOLS!
FLEE TO THE DEPTHS
THAT SPAWNED YOU!
HAHAHAHAHA!



MUST SAY,
I APPROVE OF
YOUR CHOICE OF
FRIENDS, CHEETARA!



IT IS DONE,
THUNDERCATS.
THE SCORE IS
EVEN BETWEEN
US—FOR
NOW.

WE'RE BOTH
GRATEFUL,
KING MANU...



BUT REMEMBER THAT JUSTICE MUST
BE TEMPERED WITH MERCY. THE
VULTUREMEN MAY COME TO RESPECT
YOU FOR THAT, TOO, SOMEDAY...

I WILL HEED
YOUR WORDS, WISE
ONE. OUR HOPES
BE WITH YOU ON
YOUR QUEST!



THE SUN'S
GOING DOWN.
IT LOOKS ALMOST
PEACEFUL OUT
THERE...

DON'T BE FOOLED.
LION-O'S OUT THERE
SOMEWHERE—AND OUR
GREATEST CHALLENGE
REMAINS TO BE FACED...

...IN THE REALM
OF MUMM-RA!



NEXT:

DOOMSDAY!

FLINT vs DESTRO . . .



LION-O vs MUMM-RA . . .

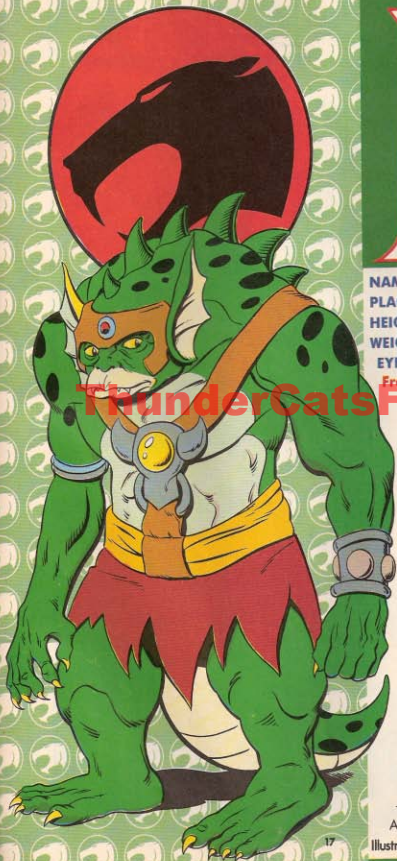


ULTRA MAGNUS vs GALVATRON . . .



**ANNUAL CONFLICTS FROM MARVEL –
EVERY PAGE IS IN FULL COLOUR
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ONLY £3.75 EACH!**

FACT FILE NO.8



NAME: S-S-Slithe

PLACE OF BIRTH: The Planet Plun-darr

HEIGHT: 5'5"

WEIGHT: 300lbs

EYES: Green (bloodshot)

From The Chronicles Of Plun-darr:

'And it came to pass that night that, in the Brood-Nest of Ri-Kaxtr The Unspeakable, was born an egg-yield of ten Reptilians. But when the Plun-daran dawn washed its skies an unwholesome green, only one hatchling remained... S-S-Slithe!'

From the night of his birth on the comfortless, battle-scarred world of Plun-darr, it became clear that the young S-S-Slithe had great potential as a leader of Mutants. S-S-Slithe was also a star pupil at Reptilian College in the Mountains Of Misery, the toughest school in his neighbourhood. S-S-Slithe graduated with top honours when he marooned his entire class in the Valley Of Abominable Sponge Beings on a geography field-trip. Cunning, resourceful, completely untrustworthy, S-S-Slithe was a prime candidate for the Nine Torments Of Plixitl, the ancient rite of passage whereby Mutant leaders are chosen. When Plun-darr came to a long overdue end, seared in the dying flames of her sister world Thundera, S-S-Slithe led the Mutant Ark Fleet - to Third Earth!

Illustration: **DAVE HINE/TOMMY HYLTON**



ONE CAT AND HIS COD WRITTEN BY IAN KIMMER DRAWN BY LEW STRINGER

