

MARVEL[®]



26th Nov. 88
No.86 38p

THUNDERCATS

TM

FEATURING...



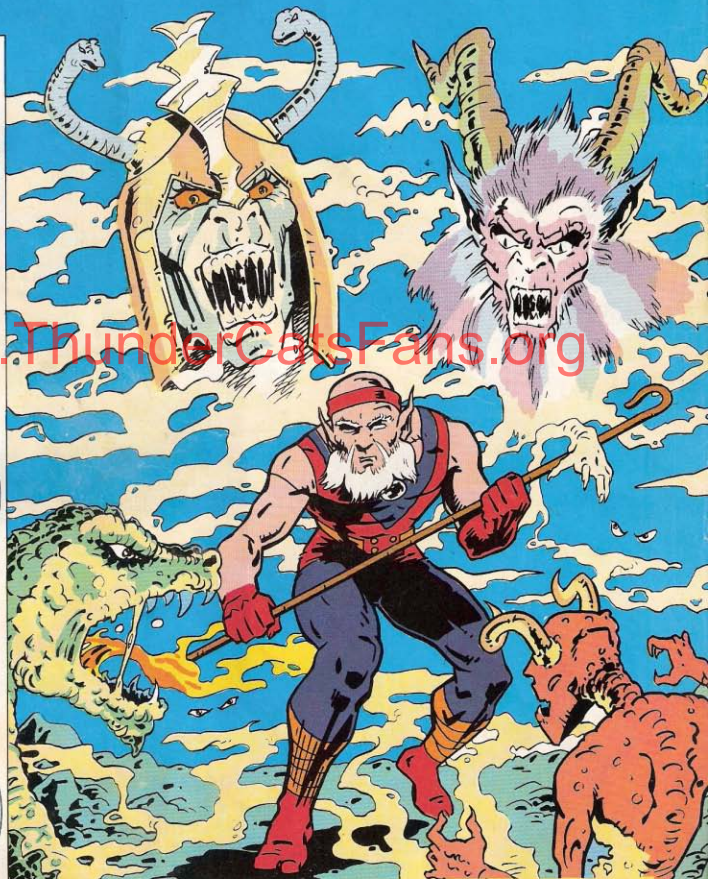
LION-O



TYGRA



and SNARF



LYNX-O... ALONE!

CAM-88

HO!

THUNDERCATS ARE ON THE LOOSE!
Continuing the never-ending battle to keep Third Earth safe from the evils of Mumm-Ra the Ever Living. The Thundercats are back this issue for another bout of action, adventure, fun and surprises!



Page 3... Our story **SIXTH SENSE** comes to its dramatic conclusion! Thundercats versus Mutants in the mighty Marvel manner!

Page 9... *Mutations!*... will the real Mumm-Ra please stand up!

Page 10... The latest, dazzling Thundercats mini-poster!

Page 12... He's all alone and always surrounded by the dark! Now Mumm-Ra and the mutants have found him! Find out the fate of Lynx-O in our text story **BLIND PANIC!**

Page 15... Thunder Art Ho! Have you got a picture in the Cats Lair Gallery?

Page 17... Practise your artistic skills with our Copy Cats try-out page.

Page 18... Letters to the Lair.

Third Earth awaits you, and you can join in the great adventure when you hear the call... THUNDER... THUNDER... THUNDERCATS HO!



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COVER ART CAM SMITH COLOUR STEVE WHITE

THUNDERCATS™

The Thundercats have recovered the alien spaceship only to find that the mutants have stolen its control unit. Lion-O leads them off to solve the mystery at last. . .

MEANWHILE, IN CASTLE PLUNK-DARR'S LABORATORY...

WELL, VULTUREMAN? WHAT HAVE YOU DISCOVERED?

DON'T BE SO IMPATIENT, S-S-SLITHE! THE TECHNOLOGY OF THIS THING IS ALIEN!

IT'LL TAKE TIME FOR ME TO UNLOCK ITS SECRETS.

No!

I MUSSST HAVE ITS S-S-SECRETS NOW!

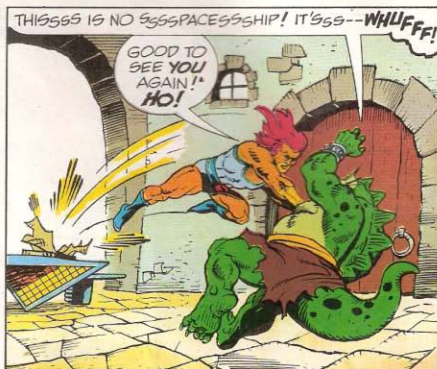
IF YOU DON'T HAVE THEM BY DAWN... I'LL VAPORIZE THISSS...

--AND PERHAPS YOU ASSSS WELL!

GA--? WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

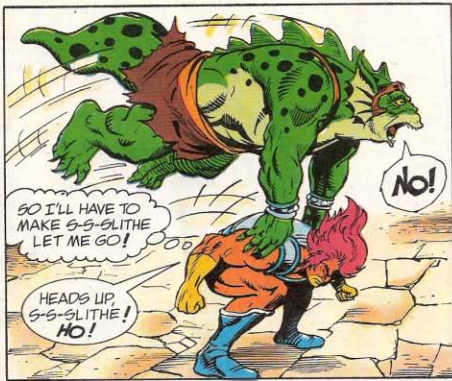
WHUMP!

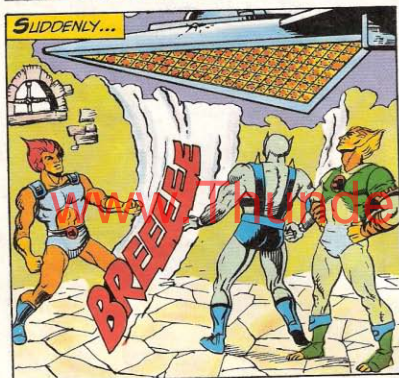
S-S-SLITHE! VULTUREMAN! LOOK! ANOTHER SPACESHIP JUST LIKE THE ONE ON HOOK MOUNTAIN HAS JUST LANDED HERE!











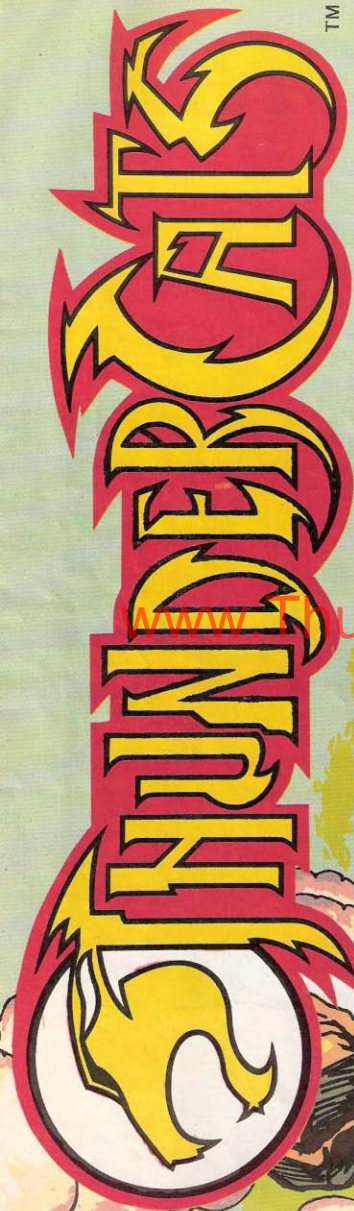
MUTATIONS!

There are ten differences between these pictures of the Ever-Living One! See if you can find them. Answers next issue!



Answers to last issue's Mutations: 1) Spine missing from S-S-Slithe's back. 2) Rock on ground missing. 3) Spot missing from left shoulder. 4) Circle missing from chest armour. 5) Design on sword missing. 6) Stud missing from left arm wristband. 7) Part of right arm bangle missing. 8) Fang missing. 9) Left big toe missing. 10) Leather belt missing from background character.

TM



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BLIND PANIC!

by Steve Alan





The unthinkable was happening – Lion-O was losing a battle. Watching the failing fortunes of the Lord of the Thundercats through his mystic cauldron, Mumm-Ra the Ever-Living cackled deep in his dry old throat as his Thugron armies began to overpower Lion-O...



'Sword of Omens,' roared Lion-O, his strength almost spent. 'Give me might beyond might!' There was a crackle of crimson lightning from the great golden blade, and the Thugrons fell back in fright as both the sword and its owner seemed to grow before their terrified eyes. They fled in whimpering hordes as Lion-O began to whirl the sword about his head, rippling bolts of electricity streaming from the blade and following each and every one. Cursing bitterly, Mumm-Ra pulled the plug in his cauldron. The murky waters gurgled nastily away as he swept back into the Onyx Pyramid in a flurry of bandages. Mumm-Ra had witnessed such battles before, and they always ended the same way...

'What ails you, my friend?' asked Lynx-O, concerned, as Lion-O paced back and forth across the sword chamber of Cats' Lair. 'You defeated the Thugrons, did you not?'

'But I was afraid, Lynx-O!' said Lion-O. 'There was a moment when they might have beaten me, and I was shaking like a leaf! Won't I ever grow up? Stop feeling this way?' Lynx-O placed a hand on Lion-O's shoulder, his voice kind. 'In vanquishing the Thugrons you have won another battle in the war against fear, Lion-O,' he said. 'Let that be enough for one day,' Lion-O managed a weak smile. If only he could...



Strange, thought Lynx-O to himself, as he climbed the thickly-forested hillsides surrounding Cats' Lair. For all Lion-O's incredible power and obvious qualities of leadership, the young Lord still doubted himself. How much more we might all achieve, thought Lynx-O, if we could only believe in ourselves!

The same, Lynx-O supposed, was true of him. Regularly, despite his blindness, the old Thundercat would venture from Cats' Lair alone and unaided. Only by facing Third Earth, with all its dangers and pitfalls, could he hope to overcome his own fear of the endless night that he become his life. And yet, thought Lynx-O, what *about* the dangers? Suppose, on his lonely path, he were to be ambushed by S-S-Slithe's Evil Mutants?



'Then, old fool, you might discover the true meaning of fear!' said a voice from the darkness. It was a deep, ugly voice, clotted with evil and hate. 'S-S-Slithe!' gasped Lynx-O. 'But it can't be! I was just—'

'Just thinking of me, were you, feline fool?' chuckled the voice, suddenly millimetres from Lynx-O's ear. The old Thundercat leant backwards, a sudden thrill of fear surging through him. 'Going' somewhere, twinklepaws?' said another voice, one which Lynx-O knew even before the gale of whooping laughter which followed. 'Monkian!'

'Quite an experience to live in fear, isn't it?' cackled the voice of Jackalman, from immediately behind him, as all the Mutants began to laugh together. Terror such as Lynx-O had never known surged through his body like a live wire. He was trapped...



'Indeed you are, old one,' cackled Mumm-Ra with dark mirth, watching the blind Thundercat through the mists of his cauldron. The words emerged in the voice of S-S-Slithe, and the ancient devil priest cackled again. Panic-stricken, his arms flailing back and forth, Lynx-O stood quite alone on the hillside. 'Ah, the power of the imagination,' chuckled Mumm-Ra.



Lion-O advanced up the hillside, a worried frown on his face. Ahead of him was Lynx-O, apparently talking — no, *shouting* to himself. 'Stay back!' roared the blind Thundercat, hurling what might have been a powerful blow at the empty air. 'No, you stay back,' said the voice of S-S-Slithe. 'In your cowardice, you have run to the edge of a ravine! One more step, and you will plunge a thousand feet!' Lynx-O's mouth set in a grim line. Slowly, deliberately, walked forward...



'I don't get it, Lynx-O,' said Lion-O later. "How did you know that the voice was lying? That there was no ravine?" Lynx-O smiled, a little lopsidedly, Lion-o thought. 'I didn't,' he said. 'I was terrified — but I am also a Thundercat! I gambled that it was a lie.' The young Lord was silent for a moment, before breaking into a broad grin. 'Then thank you for answering my own question. Lynx-O,' he said. 'At last I understand that to act bravely when the last thing you *feel* is brave — is the most courageous thing of all.' In the dank gloom of the Onyx Pyramid, Mumm-Ra pushed over his mystic cauldron in a geyser of vile-smelling gases. 'I was afraid of that,' he cursed.



NEXT: SPIN!

THUNDER ART

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AND REMEMBER- DRAW
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NICHOLAS HUMBY,

Hants



MARK ATKINS, Dagenham



BEN FREEMAN,
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Blackpool



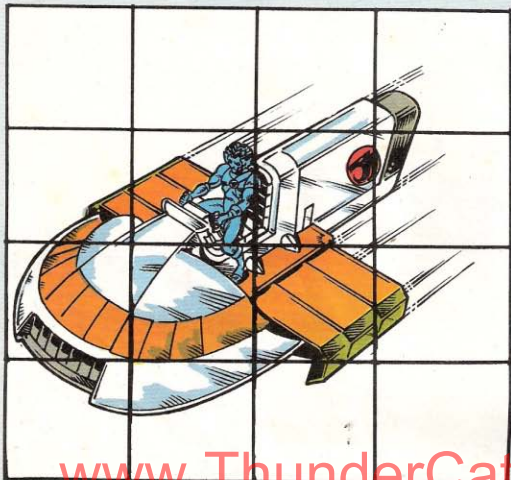
GAVIN JONES, Leighton Buzzard



PHILIP TSANG, Manchester

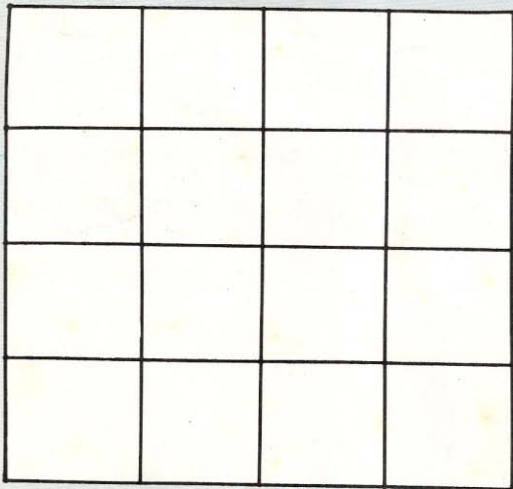


COPY CATS!



Tygra roars into action aboard the Thunderclaw! Copy the picture using the empty grid below. When you've finished, don't forget to colour it in!

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LETTERS TO THE LAIR!

MARVEL COMICS LTD, 13-15 ARUNDEL STREET, LONDON WC2R 3DX.

Dear Snarf,

I have some questions to ask you:

- 1) What type of animal is Jaga?
 - 2) How old is Lion-O?
 - 3) Will Panthro invent any more vehicles?
 - 4) Who of the Thundercats is the fastest runner after Cheetara?
- David Grande, St. Ives.

Snarf answers: "Jaga is a Jaguar, David. Lion-O was ten years old when he arrived on Third Earth, although his body had grown into adulthood during the suspended animation journey. He's aged normally since we've been here. Panthro may well invent all sorts of things. . .when the mood takes him! After Cheetara, the fastest of the 'cats is definitely Pumyra!"



Dear Snarf,

Please could you help me get a pen-pal. I am eight years old, and I enjoy playing football, reading Thundercats and watching Neighbours. If anyone is interested, please could they write to:

Steven Mayers,
49 Harold Avenue, Burnley, Lancs BB11 5LJ

Snarf replies; "Well, Steven, I've published your full address so let's see if anyone replies. Here's hoping you get a great pen-pal!"



Dear Cheetara,

You are my favourite Thundercat. I hope you don't mind answering a few questions for me:

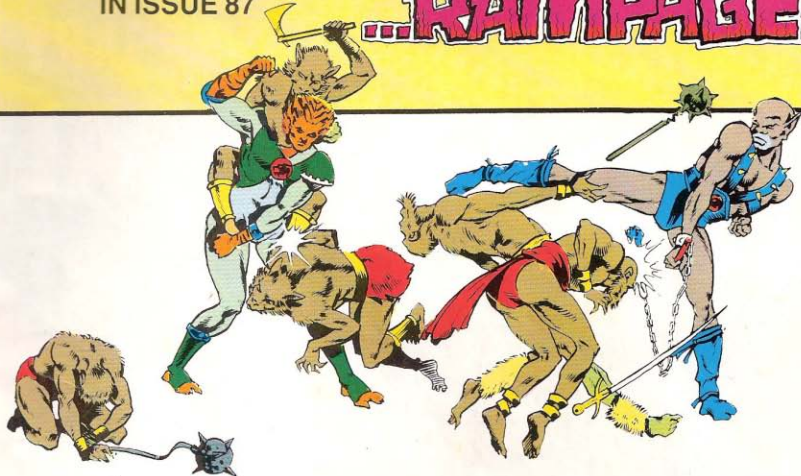
- 1) Who is the best Thundercat to get along with?
 - 2) Which Thundercat has the worst temper?
 - 3) How fast can you really run?
 - 4) Do you know how fast the Wilys' space boards can go?
- Martin Roberts, Liverpool.
P.S. Could you say hello to the other Thundercats for me?

Cheetara says: "Thankyou very much, Martin. I'll try and answer your questions:

- 1) Lynx-O is undoubtedly calmest, most thoughtful and most considerate of the Thundercats and makes a good companion. But both Lion-O and Panthro have a real party spirit which makes them the life and soul of all Cats Lair banquets."
 - 2) The shortest temper in Cats Lair has to be Panthro's!
 - 3) I can run at about 160kph.
 - 4) Not as fast as me!
- Oh, and on your behalf. . . 'Hello, you lot!'"

SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT!
IN ISSUE 87

...RAMPAGE!



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THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

TRANSFORMERS 192 Get ready to meet the Roadjammers – four human bounty-hunters out to bag themselves a Transformer or three! If you think that humans are no match for Transformers, you're in for a big surprise! The mayhem begins in *Cash and Car-Nage*, brought to you by Budianski, Delbo and Bulanadi.

THUNDERCATS 86 Lion-O versus S-Slithe! Tygra versus Vultureman! Panthro versus Monkian! The no-holds barred showdown between the Thundercats and the Mutants reaches its cataclysmic conclusion in *Sixth Sense*, by Rimmer, Mooney and Elliott!

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 23 Hang on to your hats – John Carnell and John Geering are here with *The Mad Hatter*, a hair-raising (or maybe hair-covering) feast of chilling chuckles! Add to this Janine's *Knight In Shining Armour*, *Post Ghost* and *Winston's Diary* and you've got an issue crammed with the very best of ghost-hunting escapades!

FANTASTIC

DEATH'S HEAD 1 At last – the comic everyone's been waiting for! Marvel's merciless robotic bounty-hunter in full colour action every month! Just who is Death's Head? Where did he come from? What drives him? These – and other questions – are answered (sort of), in *Death's Head Revisited*, by Furman, Hitch and Farmer. Buy it, yes?

FIRST ISSUE!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN – TRADE PAPERBACK 196 pages of Captain Britain's greatest adventures (from *Bad Moon Rising* to *Should Auld Acquaintance . . .*) together in full colour for the first time! See the star of Marvel U.S.'s *Excalibur* in solo action courtesy of Alan Davis, Mark Farmer and Jamie Delano. Meet Alan and Mark At Birmingham's *Nostalgia & Comics* store (14-16 Smallbrook Queensway) on Saturday, Nov. 26th (from 2PM).

ON SALE NOW!