

MARVEL®



18th Feb. 89
N992 38p

THUNDERCATS™

Featuring...



Lion-O
and



Willa
the Warrior.



THUNDERCATS

HO!



Cover Pencils: Art Wetherell, Inks: Simon Coleby,
Colour: Steve White/John Burns.

Hi! Snarf here! With yet another fabulous issue of **Thundercats!** On the 14th of February, you will be celebrating a very strange custom. Valentines Day! Every year on this day, people send cards to people they like only they don't sign it, silly really! Snarf! Snarf! A few rumours of this day drifted across to **Third Earth** and just wait until you read what happened!

CAT-ALOGUE OF EVENTS:

Page 3. The first exciting installment of '**Astral Prison**'

Mumm-Ra has captured Jaga and Lion-O must free him, but power is running out from the Sword of Omens!

Page 9... Oh dear! It's a recipe for disaster. If you're feeling peckish. Learn how to make yourself some tasty morsels with **Snarf's Snacks.**

Page 10... The middle pages have a spectacular poster for you to pin on your wall!

Page 12... A story to warm your inner being. It's Valentines Day and a parcel has been sent to 'Cats Lair! What could it be? A nasty surprise from the Mutants or has somebody got a special secret!

Page 15... Thunder Art Ho!

Page 16... The Wily's have made a special card for cheetara. Make one for your sweetheart. These pages will give you a step by step guide!

Page 18... Letters to the Lair!

Page 19... Sight Beyond Sight and the Mighty Marvel Checklist!

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Editor Nancy Hazel, Assistant Selma Bedri.

MUMM-RA!
MUMM-RA! END
THIS DEVIL PRIEST
TRICKERY NOW!

YOU'VE TRAPPED
ME IN HERE WITH
ASTRAL EVIL - IT'S YOU
WHO SHOULD BE BEHIND
THESE BARS...!

IN THE NAME
OF ASTRAL JUSTICE,
YOU MUST RELEASE ME.
MUMM-RA...
RELEASE ME!

ASTRAL PRISON

PART ONE

Plot: Zimmerman. Script: Rimmer. Pencils: Wetherall. Inks: Baskerville. Letters: Bambos. Colour: Euan. Thanks to Cynthia Martin for her help on pencils!

HAR, HAR, HAR! PATHETIC
PLEADING WON'T HELP
YOU, JAGA!

IF I COULD UNLOCK THE
PRISON AND RELEASE THOSE
EVIL FORCES TRAPPED WITHIN,
DON'T YOU THINK I WOULD...?



HOW EASILY THE PRISON'S
PORTAL OPENS TO ADMIT
BODIES FROM THIS **ASTRAL**
PLANE... AS YOU DISCOVERED
WHEN YOU CHASED MY
PROJECTED IMAGE INSIDE!



AH. BUT ONCE INSIDE, THERE
IS NO RELEASE, UNLESS THE
DOOR IS OPENED WITH THE
MASTER KEY!

THAT IS BURIED DEEP
BENEATH THIRD EARTH.
OUT OF EVEN MY...
HUMBLE POWERS...



...OTHERWISE YOU'D HAVE
SET FREE THESE **ASTRAL**
EVILS LONG AGO, TO USE
FOR YOUR OWN DEVILRY!



EXACTLY! BUT NOW
THAT YOU ARE TRAPPED
INSIDE, JAGA, PERHAPS
ANOTHER CAN BE
PERSUADED TO SEARCH
FOR THE KEY...



"...ANOTHER, WHO RESTS
FITFULLY WITHIN THE
CAT'S LAIR..."



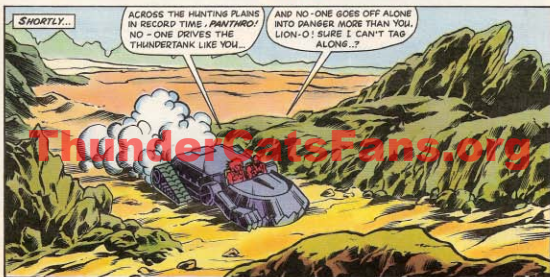
"...ANOTHER, TORMENTED
BY A DREAM-FILLED
SLEEP, CALLED **LION-O!**"

MMMPH...
WH-WHO...?











 **NEXT: CAVE OF SORROWS!**



Orange Cream Sandwiches!

Do you need to grab a quick snack sometimes! Lion-O and Panthro are always raiding the larder for something quick. They would make such a meal of making anything more than a sandwich! So here is a tasty sandwich filler that even Panthro or Lion-O could cope with! Snarf! Snarf!

- Butter four slices of brown or wholemeal bread.
- Blend 3oz of cream cheese with 1 tbsp of grated orange peel.
- Add 1 tbsp of freshly squeezed orange juice.
- Spread the filling on the bread and butter, make up the sandwiches and cut into four.



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FROM FRIDAY FEB. 10 AT A CINEMA NEAR YOU

THUNDERCATS

TM

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The Mystery Parcel!

The Sun was just dawning over the Plain of Fertility as Cheetara stepped through the archway of Cats Lair and into the early morning. All the other Thundercats still lay asleep in their beds, but Cheetara was up before them as usual, for her pre-breakfast run across the plains.



Cheetara stretched and prepared to sprint away – then froze! Despite the gloominess of the dawn, there was no mistaking the fact that something . . . a dark was lurking just outside the gateway. Cheetara crept closer until she could see it clearly: it was a box, or crate, large enough for a grown Thunderan to crouch in curled up. It bore no markings, just a plain wrapping of a deep red, velvety material. Fear rose in Cheetara's mind. This strange, anonymous package seemed to her sixth sense as bearing all the hallmarks of a trap! But who could be the villain behind it? And what sort of trap was it?

The box would contain a deadly nerve gas, courtesy of Mumm-ra himself! She had to wake the others at once . . .



Tygra shook his noble head and eyed the compact analyser he held in his left hand. "I'm not getting a clear reading," he told the others, "but I am getting a strong tell-tale of cellular, chlorophyl-based material."

"Come again?" muttered Bengali, sleepily, rubbing his eyes. These early rises didn't agree with him.

"Stay wake long enough, and you might hear your brother explain!" growled the great Panthro tetchily. Though he was quick to rebuke the young 'cat, his foul mood was also brought on by the rude awakening. "So, Tygra, what are you talking about? Cellular, chlorophyl-dodah how many?"

"In simple terms, friend Panthro," replied Tygra, "I'm detecting plant life."

"What can that mean?" asked Cheetara anxiously.

"I'm not sure," answered Tygra. "Should we open it and find out?"

"Let's wait for Lion-O," Panthro told them. "He'll be here in a moment."



Lion-O walked briskly towards the gate with Pumyra, Snarf and the Wilys.

"Cheetara says it's some deadly trap from Mumm-ra!" Wilykit told the young lord eagerly. "What shall we do?"

"We'll see," answered Lion-O.

"It's just like Mumm-ra!" added Snarf excitedly, "wrapping things up in a nice box to trick us! Why that no-good, devious spook! Should we go teach him a lesson?"

"We'll see," said Lion-O.

"Could it be S-S-Slithe?" asked Pumyra, wide-eyed with anxiety, "It's his sort of nasty trick too!"

"Or Hammerhand!" put in Wilykat, "Or it could be Safari Joe hiding inside!"

"Or Captain Shiner! What about him?" squeaked Wilykit.

"We'll see," Lion-O said again.

They reached the gate. "I've scanned the box," Tygra told Lion-O, "It seems to be containing some plant-based substance."

"My guess is that it's full of poison fungus from the Dark Woods, ready to poison us the moment we open the lid." Panthro's voice was grim. "Mumm-ra is not ashamed of using such monstrous devices to attack us."

"Or nerve gas," ventured Cheetara.



Lion-O said nothing, and the Thundercats stood around the box, deep in thought for a while.

"It could be a bomb . . ." said a voice behind them. They all turned to see Lynx-O the blind, oldest of the Thundercats, making his way towards them. Lion-O shrugged helplessly. "A bomb?" he asked.

Lynx-O smiled. "A bomb indeed. It could be anything at all, in fact . . . so why should we think the *worst* of it?"

"Well . . ." said Cheetara,

"Err . . ." said Bengali.

"You see . . ." said Tygra.

"What do you think it might be then, Lynx-O?" asked Lion-O.

"I'm not sure, young Lord," answered the old blind 'cat, "but I fear that the Thundercats are too used to fearing the worst, too quick to suspect anything and everything of evil motives. Perhaps we have lost some of the trust we all used to have."

"Can you blame us, on a world as full of villains as this one?" asked the ever-wary Panthro.



"There's one other thing we could try . . ." said Lion-O. "Jaga? are you here?" Invisible to all the 'cats except Lion-O, the shimmering figure of the Thundercats' spiritual leader faded into the young lord's vision.

"Indeed I am . . . said Jaga." This is a difficult problem indeed, and you are right to be wary. But perhaps Lynx-O the wise has a point. I cannot tell you what to do, Lion-O, but I suggest you trust your own instincts . . ."

Lion-O looked unsure. "And Lion-O," added Jaga, "remember the date . . ."

Lion-O smiled suddenly, and stepped forward. "Of course!" he said, and before the other 'cats could stop him, he'd ripped open the wrapping . . .



Then they were laughing and giggling with relief and happiness. The vast bunch of multi-coloured flowers were beautiful, the huge, heart-shaped box of chocolates were delicious.

"Who'd have thought it?" laughed Cheetara.

"What a nice thing to do!" chortled Panthro in a deep, booming snigger.

"Read the card again, lord Lion-O!" cried the Wily's together, Snarf jumping up and down beside them.

"Yes, read it again!" cried the others.

"It says," said Lion-O with a smile, holding up the card, "With love and gratitude to all our friends, the brave Thundercats! Thankyou for all your held and comradeship over the years. With affection from Willa and the Warrior Woman. Happy Valentine's Day!"

The End!

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A THIRD EARTH GALLERY
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Sheffield.



Valen

Wilykit and Wilykat heard about your strange custom of Valentines Day, so they thought it would be nice to send one to Cheetara!

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What you will need

Coloured paper. Scissors. Sticky tape. Cotton wool. Perfumed Talc.

- ★ Cut 14 paper ribbons 1cm wide and 20cm long. Plain or coloured.
- ★ Fix with sticky tape to a rectangular base as shown.
- ★ Weave the ribbons each other.
- ★ Pad the weave out with cotton wool, scented powder.
- ★ Seal the loose ends with tape.

entine Card!

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send



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bons under and over

re out with a small piece of
nted with a little talcum

e ends of ribbon to the



- * Make a card out of drawing paper cut to 28cm x 16cm.
- * Trace the heart shape onto tracing paper.
- * Then use the tracing paper pattern to cut a heart shape from the front of the card.
- * Cut a heart shaped loop with a lacey edge, using the pattern.
- * Glue the lacey frill around the heart on the front of the card.

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- * Place the woven ribbons into the heart shaped hole, then glue into place.

Your card is now ready to send, but remember you are not really supposed to sign your name!



LETTERS TO THE LAIR!

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



To Snarf, Lion-O, Tygra and Panthro,
I hate mutants! Good luck in your fight. I have some questions:

1. Who is the fastest boy Thundercat?
2. What is Mongor?
3. How does Vultureman fly?
4. Do Thundercats have a Christmas?
5. Do you cut your hair?
6. Can Snarf write?
7. Where is Third Earth?

**Andrew Rogers,
Peckham.**

Lion-O answers: "The fastest boy Thundercat. . . ? Well that's a close run thing between Tygra, Bengali and Panthro. . . especially at mealtimes! Mongor is. . . best steered well clear of! Vultureman flies through a mutant levitation ability. We don't have Christmas on Third Earth, we have Rammaside which is pre- v similar. We all occasionally need a hair cut. . . apart from Panthro, that is! Can Snarf write? Hah! Can Jackalman fire a laser at Hook Mountain and still miss? As for where Third Earth is, I can give you directions if you've got a couple of weeks to spare!"



Dear Lion-O

I've got some questions for you:

1. Does Panthro drive all the vehicles?
2. Do you find it easy fighting Mumm-Ra?
3. Do you like Snarf's cooking?
4. Have any of the Thundercats ever been injured?
5. Can your sword push the mutants back?

Thank you!

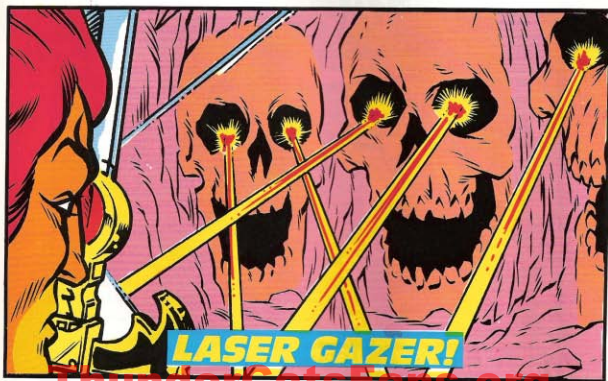
**Gary Palmer,
Cambridge.**

Lion-O replies: "Dear Gary, thanks for your letter. In answer, well, first off Panthro built most of our vehicles so he gets to drive them more than the rest of us, but all of us, myself and Tygra in particular, get a chance now and then. Is it easy fighting Mumm-Ra: About as easy as painting Third Earth with a tooth brush! Snarf's cooking is. . . interesting. All the Thundercats have picked up the odd bruise in the line of duty. Nothing we couldn't cope with, however! Push them back. . . ? You should see them run!"



SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT!

IN ISSUE 93



THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

- ☐ **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 34** What lurks in the New York sewer system? The Ghostbusters must find out – and fast (would you like to spend a long time in New York's sewers?!). **Darkside Of The Sewer** is explored by Brenner and Geering. Plus, more chills in **Hounds Of Hell**, **Kindred Spirits** and **Bust In The USSR**.
- ☐ **ACTION FORCE MONTHLY 9** When Action Force's Cover Girl goes undercover in Amsterdam, modelling a priceless diamond, it's a bait that Cobra can't resist! Trouble is, Cobra have considerably more in mind than simple robbery! **Diamond Lies** is by Furman, Smith and Elliott.
- ☐ **DRAGON'S CLAWS 8** If you thought the first incarnation of the Evil Dead was pretty lethal, wait till you meet the new team! Hack, Rend and Slash are the new players, and believe us – they live up to their names! Get ready for the Evil Dead's all-out assault on N.U.R.S.E... with **Dragon's Claws** slap bang in the middle! **The Evil Dead Too** is by Furman and Senior.
- ☐ **THUNDERCATS 92** Lion-O faces his greatest challenge yet when he strives to free his mentor and friend, Jaga, from the **Astral Prison**. His jailors are Zimmerman, Rimmer, Wetherell and Baskerville. And there's love in the air for Snarf in this issue's special Valentine's Day text story!
- ☐ **DEATH'S HEAD 3** Death's Head hits the Los Angeles of 8162... and it hits back! A routine bounty-hunt becomes a deadly game of survival when the merciless mechanoid discovers that his target – Ogrus – is playing for **High Stakes**. Dealing out the black humour are Furman, Hitch and Hine.

DON'T MISS...

- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS 203** While Galvatron and Megatron continue their decimation of the ranks of both Autobots and Decepticons, Scourge must locate his fallen comrade, Cyclonus. If he fails now, Earth is doomed! The apocalyptic epic, **Time Wars**, continues courtesy of Furman and Reed.

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