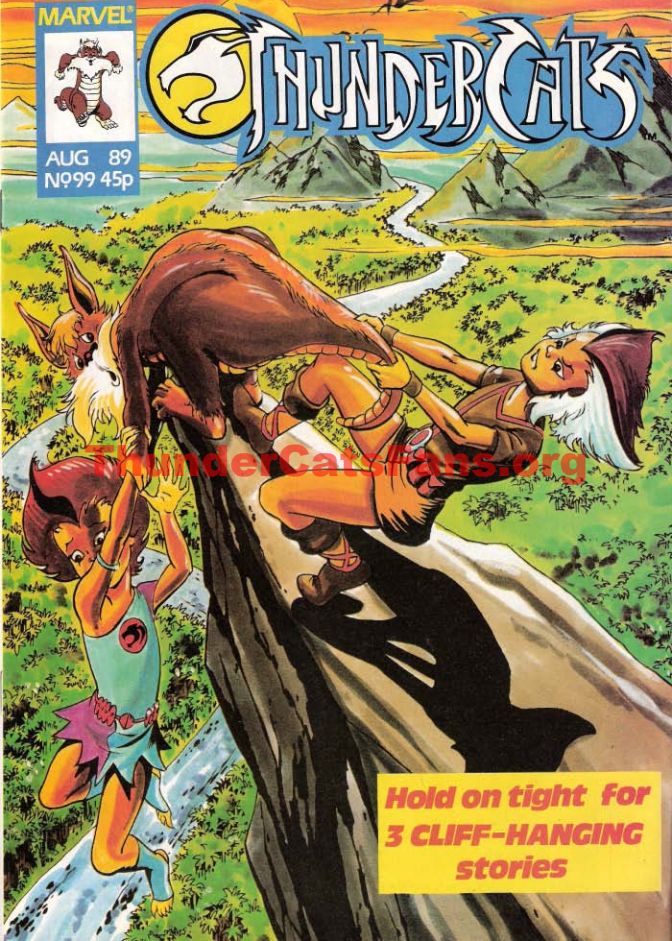


MARVEL®



AUG 89
NO99 45p

THUNDERCATS



ThunderCatsFans.org

**Hold on tight for
3 CLIFF-HANGING
stories**

THUNDERCATS

HO!



CAT-ALOGUE OF EVENTS:

Page 3... Mirror images, reflections ... the Thunderkittens come across a serious case of *copy-cats* in our exciting new story that takes them **THROUGH A DARK GLASS...**

Page 14... Thundercats Monthly proudly presents part three of the fabulous Map of Third Earth!

Page 16... **DANGEROUS GAMES!** The Thunderkittens prove to be a pretty bad influence on Snarf ... as usual! Read this gripping text story and be sure not to miss the cliff-hanging climax!

Page 20... **WORLD IN CHAOS!** Our classic Thundercats adventure continues with Tygra and Cheetara finding danger lurking in the ice and snow of Hook Mountain!

Welcome to Third Earth, friends! Panthro here, inviting you to climb aboard for a rollercoaster of an issue which this month is bulging at the covers with comic strip action just the way you like it! The Thundercats sure have had a busy month, especially those troublesome Thunderkittens, as you'll soon find out ...



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Editor Dan Abnett. Assistant Sophie Heath.



THUNDERCATS THROUGH A DARK GLASS!!

IN THE FOREST OF SILENCE WHERE THE AFTERNOON QUIET IS BROKEN BY GIBBLING AND WHISPERS OF DELIGHT, AS THE TWO SMALLEST THUNDERCATS NEAR THE END OF A DAY'S BERRY HUNT...

SNARF'S GOING TO LOVE ALL THE NUTS AND FRUIT WE'VE FOUND, WILYKAT. HE'LL HAVE PLENTY FOR TONIGHT'S PEACE TREATY FEAST FOR THE HILL TRIBES.

I'LL SAY SOME OF THESE FRUITS REMIND ME OF THE SUN-BERRIES WE USED TO EAT ON THUNDERA.

I ONLY WISH WE COULD FIND-- HEY, LOOK!

MUSHROOMS!

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BY THE TIME WE'RE FINISHED, WAR BETWEEN THE PEAK TRIBE AND THE CANYON TRIBE WILL BE **INEVITABLE**.



AND WHEN THE HILL TRIBES HAVE BEATEN EACH OTHER INTO **RUINATION**...



IT WON'T WORK!

NO ONE WILL EVER BELIEVE YOU'RE THE REAL THUNDERCATS!

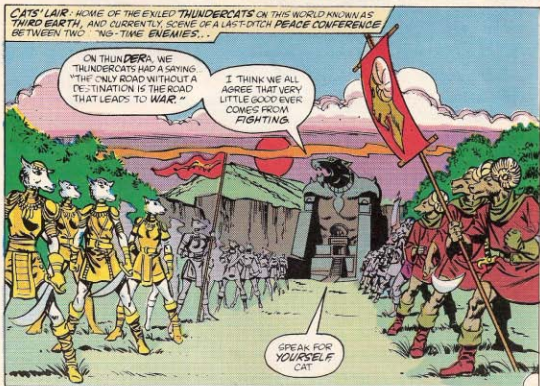


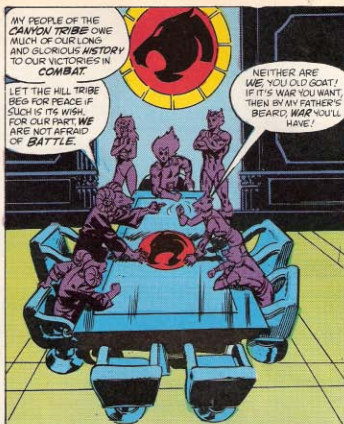
I'LL BET YOUR FRIEND PANTHRO ISN'T HALF AS STRONG AS I AM!

YES -- AND ADMIT IT, I'M TWICE THE LEADER LON-O IS!

AND THE REAL TYGRA CAN'T BEGIN TO MATCH ME FOR CRAFTINESS!















NEXT: COPY CATS

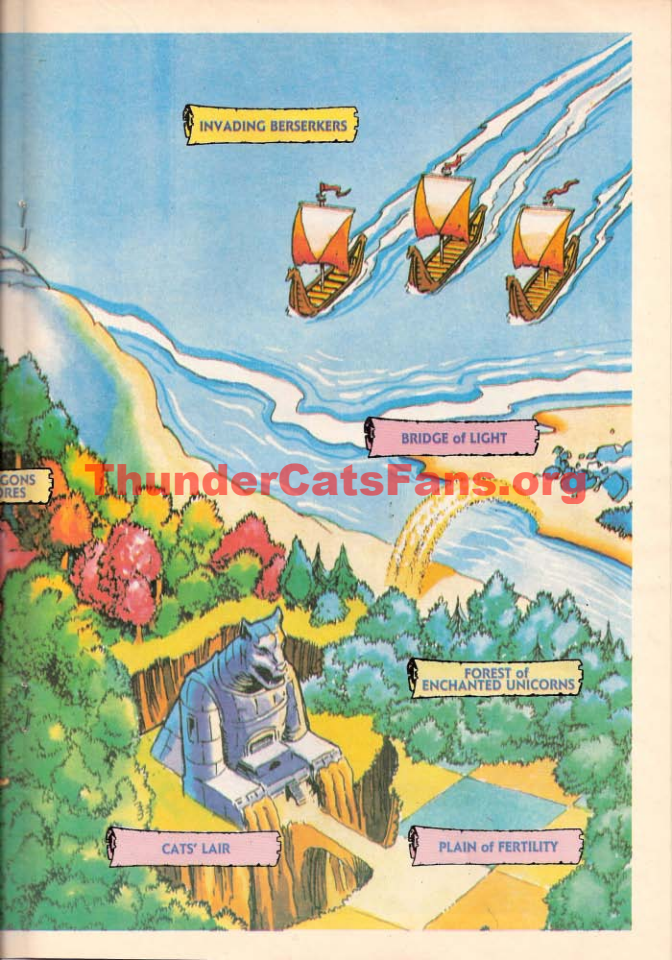


HUNTING PLAINS

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FOREST OF GORGONS
AND MANTICORES

BERBIL VILLAGE



INVADING BERSERKERS

BRIDGE of LIGHT

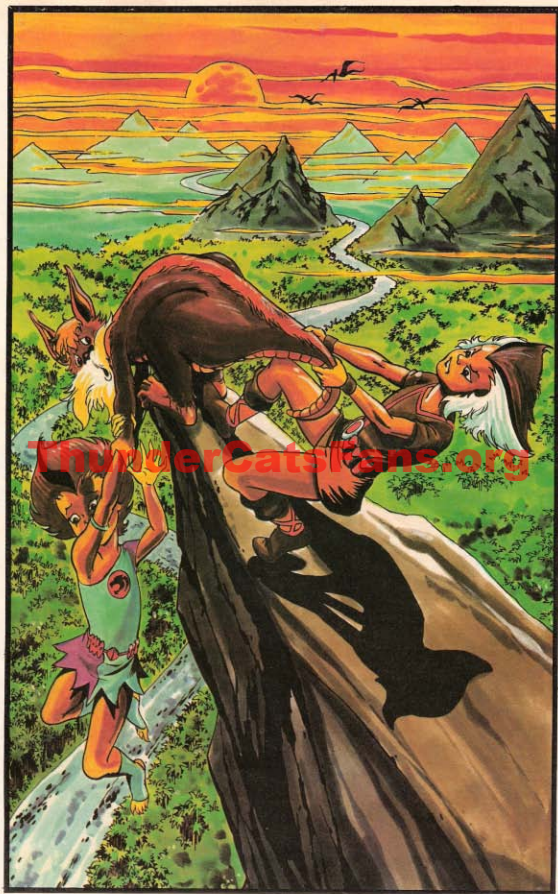
CON
ORES

ThunderCatsFans.org

FOREST of
ENCHANTED UNICORNS

CATS' LAIR

PLAIN of FERTILITY



DANGEROUS GAMES!

by SOPHIE HEATH

Catch me if you can!" yelled Wilykat, scrambling up the grassy bank as fast as he could. He was laughing so much that he could hardly breathe, and he kept stumbling and tripping over his own feet. When he reached the top of the little hill, he stopped to catch his breath and turned to look behind him at the field he had just run through. His pursuers were catching him up. He could see Snarf and Wilykit racing towards him through the field, which was aglow with colour. It was the height of summer on Third Earth, and there were flowers everywhere, their bright blossoms swaying in the gentle breeze.



We're coming!" shouted Wilykit. "Wait a minute!" Snarf puffed, stopping to rest his weary little legs. "It's all right for you, you haven't as much fur as me – I'm boiling!" Wilykit had stopped a little way ahead to wait for her friend to recover. "Come on, Snarf, he's getting away!" she called impatiently. Snarf wiped his furry forehead with the back of his paw and chuckled. "I don't know, where do those kittens get their energy from?"

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Meanwhile, Wilykat found himself in a cool, quiet forest. It was the Forest of Silence, and they often played there, climbing trees and paddling in the little stream that trickled down through the forest from the hill above. It was a safe place for the kittens to play, although Snarf was always warning them to keep away from the Bottomless River that the stream led to. The kittens didn't really need to be warned more than once – the thought of a river that went down and down endlessly was frightening enough to keep them away! Wilykat had a drink from the cool stream, and laughed at his reflection in the water. The ripples made it look as though he was making funny faces. Suddenly, he realized that his wasn't the only face he could see. "Ha ha, got you!" laughed Wilykit, as she and Snarf jumped on Wilykat, tickling him. The furry threesome giggled and scrabbled around in the grass, Wilykat begging them to stop tickling him, tears of laughter falling down his cheeks.



A little while later, after they had rested and eaten some soft fruit that had fallen from the trees, it was time to play again. This time it was Wilykit's turn to be chased. "Ready?" asked Snarf, and Wilykit nodded. "Right, we'll count to ten . . ."



Wilykit ran uphill through the forest, jumping over fallen branches and taking care not to tread on the flowers. Soon she could hear her brother and their little guardian coming towards her, and she ran as fast as her legs would carry her out of the forest and into a clearing. She was at the very top of the hill, and could see for miles and miles. Third Earth looked very beautiful in the midday sun. Just then, she saw Wilykat and Snarf coming out of the forest, and laughing with excitement she ran forward. She glanced back again as she ran, and in that split second she saw that Snarf and her brother were not laughing anymore – in fact their faces were stricken with terror. Suddenly she was falling – the ground seemed to have simply disappeared from beneath her feet. Desperately, she grabbed out with her hands – a gasp of horror escaped from her lips . . .



Wilykat and Snarf couldn't move. They felt as though they had been turned to ice. Wilykat had just gone over the edge of the cliff! Too shocked to speak, they stood in complete silence. In the trees the birds sang as though nothing had happened. A fly buzzed past Snarf's nose. Then, as though in a dream, they heard a tiny voice somewhere in the distance. "Wilykat! Snarf! Help me!" The two friends were jolted out of their trance. "WILYKIT!" they cried in unison, and ran to the cliff's edge. There, holding on for dear life with her tiny fingers, was Wilykat. "Help me!" she whimpered. Wilykat was too scared to do anything. He looked desperately at Snarf. "Snarf . . ." he whispered, as though pleading with him to do something. Suddenly, Snarf leant over the edge and grabbed Wilykat by the arms – Wilykat screamed as one of her hands lost its hold on the rock. "Don't look down!" yelled Snarf, but she couldn't help it. Below was nothing but hundreds of feet of empty air, and below that were trees and fields – and the Bottomless River. Snarf was holding onto Wilykat with all his strength, but he could feel himself slipping. "Wilykat, hold onto me!" he squealed at the dumbstruck kitten standing behind him. Wilykat looked dazed. "Quickly! I can't hold her much longer on my own!" Still Wilykat couldn't move. He seemed to be in a state of shock. "WILYKAT! If she falls she'll land in the Bottomless River!" Snarf's words seemed to bring Wilykat back to his senses, and he rushed forward and grabbed Snarf by the tail, pulling with all his might. "Now, pull!" squeaked Snarf, ignoring his painful tail.

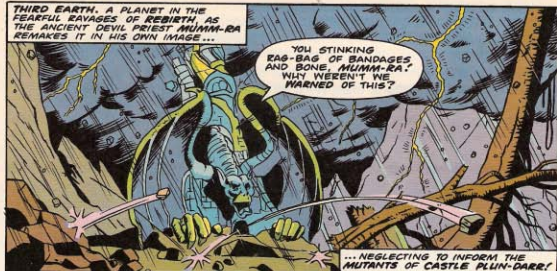
Wilykat gathered all the strength he could muster and pulled. Wilykit was squealing with terror from the edge of the cliff. Snarf was spluttering and snuffling with the effort. Suddenly, Wilykat could see his sister's head appearing over the edge – "Wilykit, don't worry, we'll save you!" he cried, and with a new burst of strength he and Snarf managed to drag Wilykit halfway to safety. She scrambled her legs up, and the next thing they knew, all three of them were lying flat on their backs in the grass.



"Poor Wilykit, are you all right?" asked the furry Thunderchef, rubbing his stretched tail and moving it to make sure it was still working. Without speaking, Wilykit looked at Snarf and then at her brother. Then she looked around her. She saw sky, and trees, and when she looked down she saw nothing but grass and flowers and earth. She was safe. "Yes, Snarf, I'm alright, thanks to you and Wilykat," and she gave them both a big hug. "It'll teach me to look where I'm going in future!" she said, and started to laugh, because she was so happy to be back on solid ground. Snarf couldn't help chuckling, and Wilykat joined in. Soon all three were laughing with relief and happiness. "Come on, you two, let's go home" said Snarf finally. "I'm going to make us a special treat for tea. My legs feel all wobbly after all that excitement!" "Your legs! How do you think mine feel?" laughed Wilykit. "We'd better not have jelly for tea then, Snarf!" chuckled Wilykat, and with that the three of them trotted off home to Cat's Lair to tell the other Thundercats of their frightening adventure.



THIRD EARTH, A PLANET IN THE
FEARFUL RAVAGES OF REBIRTH, AS
THE ANCIENT DEVIL PRIEST MUMM-RA
REMAKES IT IN HIS OWN IMAGE...



YOU STINKING
RAG-BAG OF BANDAGES
AND BONE, MUMM-RA.
WHY WEREN'T WE
WARNED OF THIS?

...NEGLECTING TO INFORM THE
MUTANTS OF CASTLE PLUN-DARR!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU
PLAN TO TRANSFORM
THIRD EARTH INTO FOURTH
EARTH — BUT THERE
WON'T BE A WHOLE LOT
LEFT IF THIS
KEEPS UP!

INDUDED
3-3-SLITHE —
THAT IS THE
PLAN, AFTER
ALL...



BUT WE'LL BE DESTROYED
TOO! ONE TIDAL WAVE
HAS ALREADY HIT US —
AN AWESOME STORM IS
RAGING OUTSIDE — WE
NEED PROTECTION!

3-3-SLITHE,
3-3-SLITHE,
CALM
YOURSELF!



FOURTH EARTH IS LESS THAN
A DAY AWAY. I HAVE RESER-
VED SPECIAL POSITIONS OF
POWER FOR YOU AND YOUR
COMRADES...

...ON THE SCRAP-
HEAP REMAINS OF
THIRD EARTH, MY
FAT, FOOLISH
FRIEND!



THERE WILL BE NO PLACE FOR
YOU OR YOUR VILE MUTANT
HORDES ON FOURTH EARTH
...MUMM-RA'S EARTH!

ANY MILD DISCOMFORT
YOU EXPERIENCE WILL
SOON BE ALLEVIATED.
3-3-SLITHE — TRUST ME!
BUT NOW I MUST REST...



MY SORCERIES
HAVE WEAKENED ME.
I MUST END THIS
COMMUNICATION —
NOW!

HMMM...
REST THEN,
MUMM-RA. I
WILL NOT!

HOOK MOUNTAIN, IN THE KINGDOM OF THE SNOWMEN.

MY HANDS AND FACE ARE FROZEN — I CAN'T FEEL MY FEET — I CAN HARDLY WALK, TYGRA!

WE NEITHER, CHEETARA — BUT WE'LL BE CATSICLES IN SECONDS IF WE REST NOW!

BESIDES, WE'VE NO CHOICE. UNLESS WE CHART THIS AREA OF THIRD EARTH, JAGA CAN'T COMPLETE HIS MYSTIC MAP...

... AND IT'S MUMM-RA'S DESTRUCTION OF THE OLD MAP THAT'S CAUSING THESE WEATHER CONDITIONS — I KNOW.

HEY, LOOK! SOME KIND OF GULLY. AT LEAST WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS WIND...

WHEEE! WONDER HOW THE OTHERS ARE DOING WITH THEIR SECTIONS OF MAP? HOPE THEY'RE NOT ON THE SLIDE TOO!

VERY FLUNTY, BUT JUST HOPE MY FINGERS STILL WORK WELL ENOUGH TO CHART OUR SECTION...

HMMM, LET'S SEE — WE STARTED OFF AT THE PITS OF THE MOLEMEN, AND WITH THEIR HELP WE MARKED OFF EVERYTHING SOUTH OF HERE...

EXCEPT HOOK MOUNTAIN, OF COURSE. HEY, WHAT?

RRRRRRRR
MUR
MUR
MUR
BLE!

SOUNDS LIKE...

World
in

CHAOS!



THUNDERCATS

FRIEND
OR FOE?

GLACIERQUAKE!

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AND
WE'RE RIGHT—
AARGHH!







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SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT IN ISSUE 100



ThunderCatsFans.org THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

☐ **TRANSFORMERS 227** Part Three of **Headhunt**, by Furman and Senior, has Rodimus Prime, Death's Head, Cyclonus and Scourge all chasing each other through the Cybertronian sewers! Then there's the final **Aspects Of Evil** story, which shows us the true face of evil – Unicron! Story by Furman, Coleby and Smith. Then there's still another bit of the **Cross Purposes** tale, by Hama, McFarlane and Mushynsky.

☐ **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 58** It's a case of Dr Spengler and Mr Hyde in the latest fabulous issue of your favourite fright-filled weekly. There's also an eye-catching story of ectoplasmic mirth in **The Private Eye** by Niamh, O'Donnell and Perkins. **PLUS** Our heroes go back to the East in **The Copper Kid** by Carnell, Williams and Harwood.

☐ **DEATH'S HEAD 9** After being foiled by Doctor Who, Death's Head finds himself on top of the headquarters of a famous super-

hero team – The Fantastic Four! Naturally enough, his appearance causes quite a stir, and very soon it's **Clobberin' Time!** Don't miss this epic confrontation, written by Simon Furman and drawn by Geoff Senior.

DON'T MISS...

☐ **ACTION FORCE 15** The Middle East is rocked as Action Force go into battle against a COBRA group attempting to destroy Arab oil supplies. Whatever you do, don't miss this clash of the titans in **Nights in Armour** by Abnett and Johnson. There's also a Snake-Eyes sob story – **The Mission** is by Rimmer and McCrea. **PLUS** The chance to win one of 10 Persuader Tanks in a great easy-to-enter competition!

ON SALE NOW!