

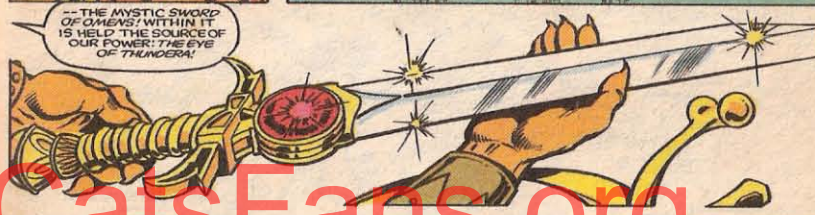
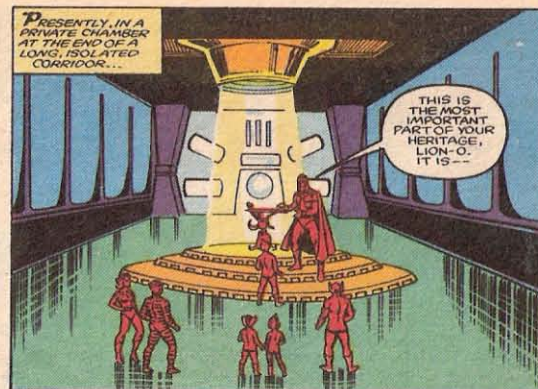


www.ThunderCatsFans.org

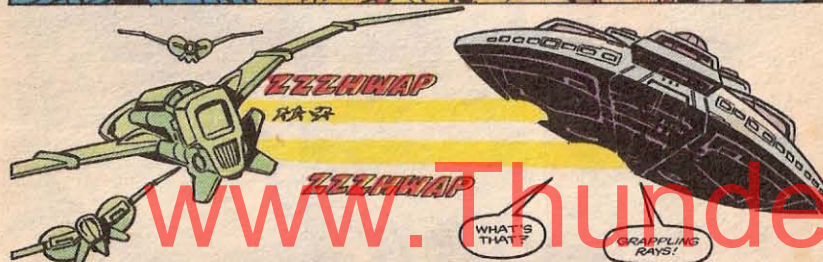
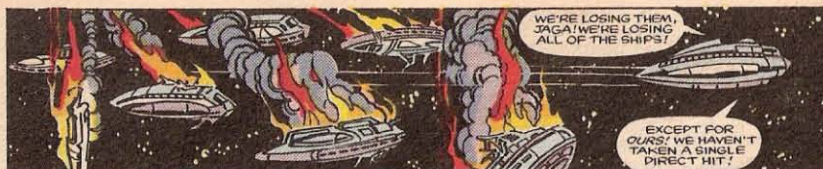


POCKET COMIC BOOK



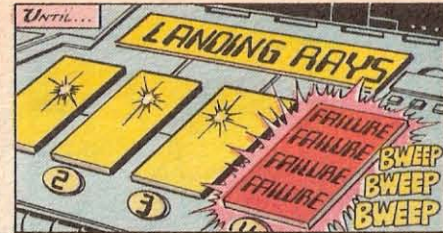


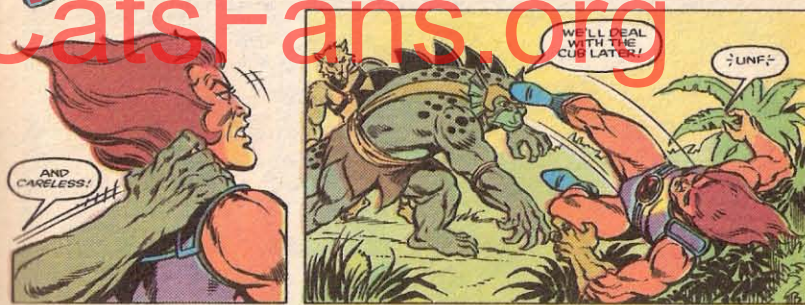
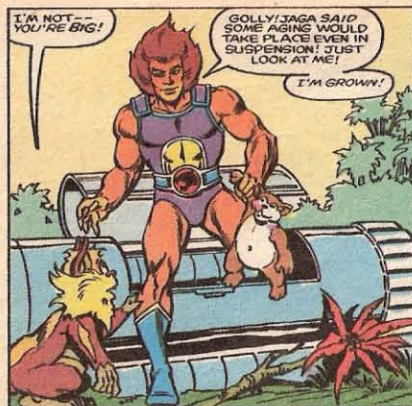


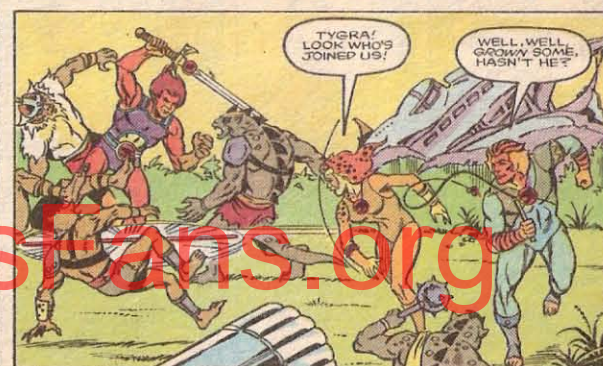














S-S-SLITHE! THEY'RE STOMPING US!

I PREFER TO THINK OF IT AS OUR HAVING LOST THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE! NEVERTHELESS, IT MIGHT INDEED PROVE PRUDENT--

--TO EFFECT A STRATEGIC WITHDRAWAL!



THERE WILL BE ANOTHER TIME...



WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM!

FOR NOW, BUT THEY'LL BE BACK.

THEY'LL NEVER GET THE EYE OF THUNDERA! I'LL SEE TO THAT!



GET HIM!

NOW, NOW, HE DID PRETTY GOOD FOR HIS FIRST TIME OUT.

THAT HE DID, HE'S BECOME A FINE FIGURE OF A THUNDERCAT, AND SO HANDSOME, TOO.

SAVARK DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, O' COURSE. JUST FOUND THE SWORD, THAT'S ALL.

--THE THUNDERCATS WILL SURVIVE!



THIS PLANET IS OUR HOME NOW. WE MUST LEARN TO LIVE ON IT IN PEACE. WE WILL CREATE A MIGHTY NEW EMPIRE AND I SWEAR, BY THE POWER OF THE EYE--



EPILOGUE: ON ANOTHER PART OF THIRD EARTH, SWIMMING LOW OVER LUSH FORESTS AND MAJESTIC WATERFALLS...

DULL LITTLE PLANET, ISN'T IT?



NO, NOT FALLING-- WE'RE BEING PULLED DOWN!

BY SOME POWER WITHIN THAT PYRAMID!



YES, NOTHING LIKE THE BOILING OCEANS AND SCUM DESERTS OF PLUN-DARR.

THIS IS NOT A SIGHT-SEEING TRIP! WE MUST EXPLORE, LEARN THE TERRITORY AND--

--LOOK! THERE ARCHITECTURE OF SOME SORT!



SOON, AFTER A LESS-THAN-GRACEFUL-LANDING.

NO ONE-- NO THING-- HUMILIATES S-S-SLITHE! COME!

UH, A-ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?

YOU'RE AFRAID? HA! WE ARE MUTANTS! WE ARE THE FEAR MAKERS, NOT THE ONES WHO FEAR!

HMM... DAMP... SLIMY... FOUL-SMELLING.

I LIKE THIS PLACE.

I'M SO GLAD YOU APPROVE, OFF-WORLDER!



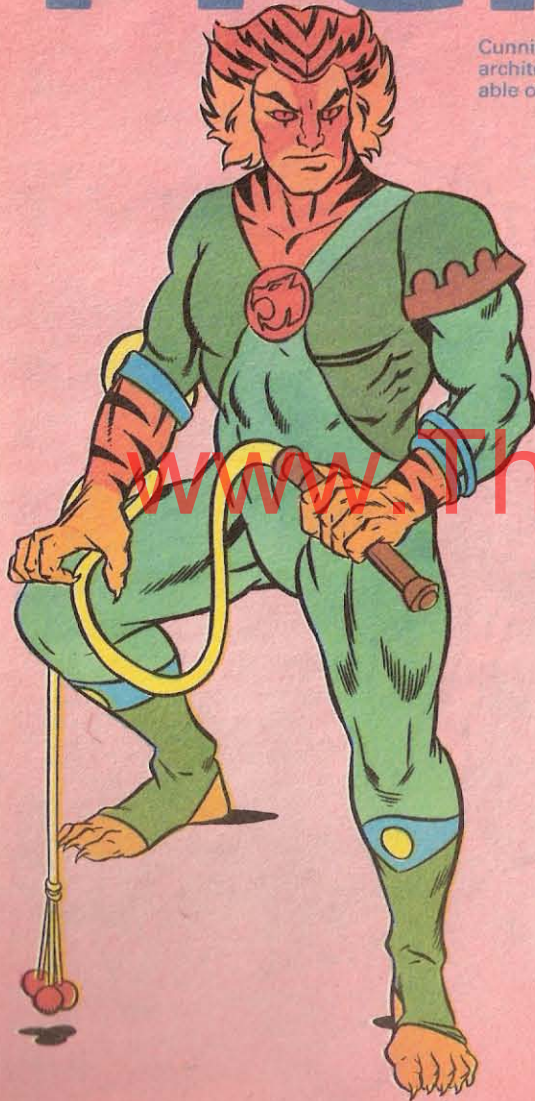
LION-O

Young Lord of the Mighty Thundercats, champion of the weak and bearer of the fabulous Sword of Omens!



TYGRA

Cunning and wise, Tygra is the architect of Cats' Lair and is capable of turning himself invisible!



BASED ON THE
THUNDERCATS T.V.
SERIES, A RANKIN/BASS
PRODUCTION.









--OR I'LL PLAY THE VERY SKIN FROM YOUR--
JUST A MOMENT, JOKA-MAN--



CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THIS POOR FELLOW IS ON HIS LAST LEGS? THAT HE'S ABOUT TO COLLAPSE?
BEATING HIM WON'T DO ANY GOOD.



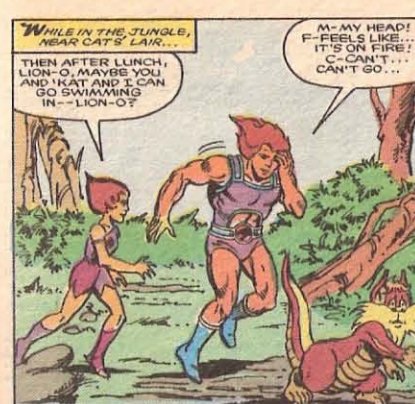
YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER LACKEY TO TAKE HIS PLACE!
I SEE YOUR WISDOM, S-S-SLITHE.



OF COURSE, THAT IS WHY I AM YOUR LEADER! BUT ENOUGH OF PETTY PROBLEMS. OUR LOCAL "GENEFACOR", MUMM-RA, MAY HAVE PROVIDED US WITH THE MATERIALS TO HELP BUILD CASTLE PLUN-DARR--
--BUT HE HAS DONE LITTLE ELSE TO HELP DESTROY OUR ANCESTRAL ENEMIES, THE THUNDERCATS!
SO, AS SOON AS YOU FETCH MONKAW AND THREE SKY CUTTERS--



--WE WILL GO ASK MUMM-RA WHY!



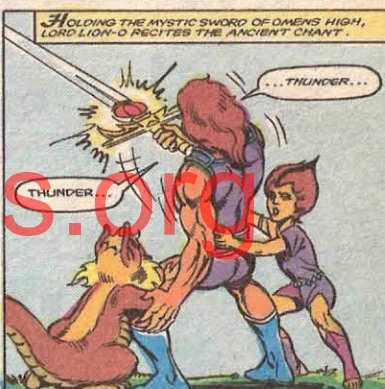
WHILE IN THE JUNGLE, NEAR CATS' LAIR...
THEN AFTER LUNCH, LION-O MAYBE YOU AND 'KAT AND I CAN GO SWIMMING IN--LION-O?



M-MY HEAD! F-FEELS LIKE IT'S ON FIRE! C-CAN'T... CAN'T GO...
...OOOONNN!
NO! LION-O'S SICK! M-MAYBE HE SHOULDN'T HAVE EATEN THAT BERRY AFTER ALL!
WHAT?!



RUN! GET THE OTHER THUNDERCATS! HURRY!
NO... TH-THERE'S A QUICKER WAY...



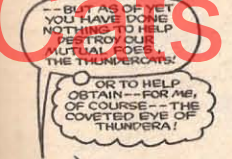
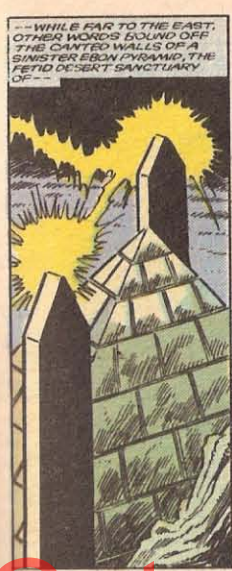
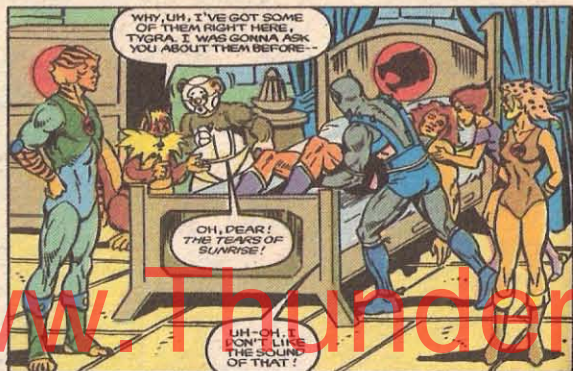
HOLDING THE MYSTIC SWORD OF OMENS HIGH, LORD LION-O RECITES THE ANCIENT CHANT.
...THUNDER...
THUNDER...

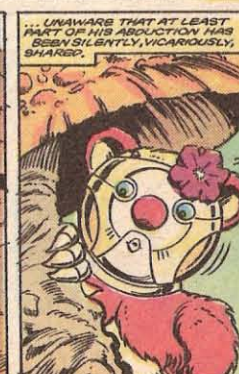


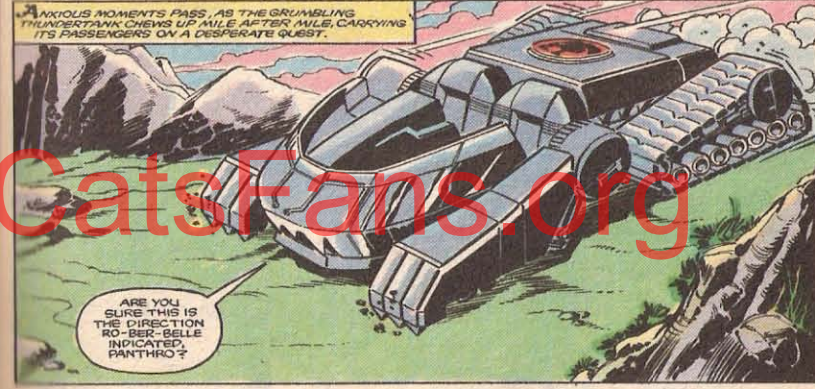
...TH-THUNDER...
...THUNDERCATS...

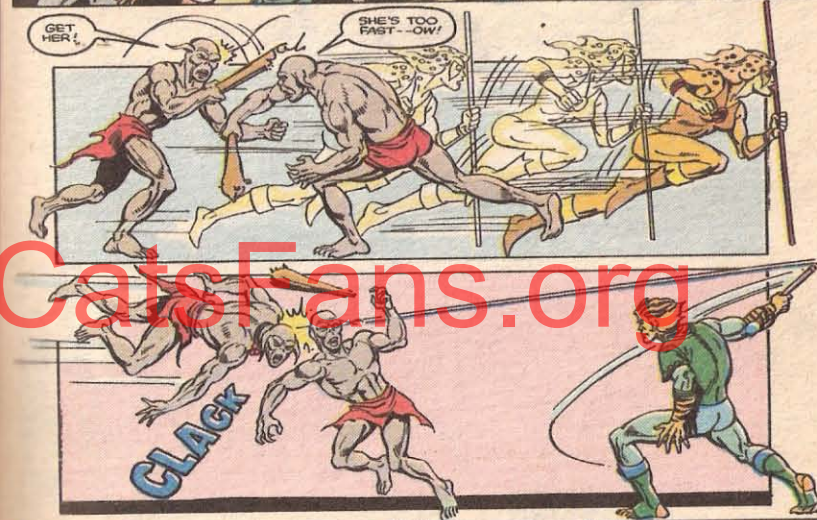


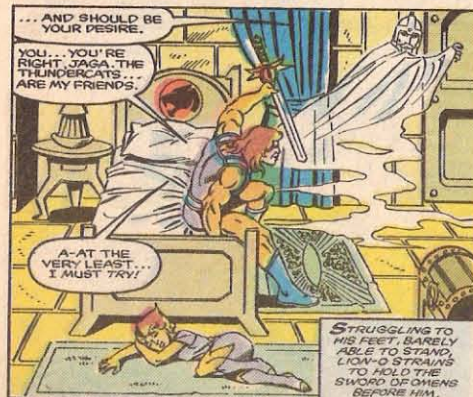
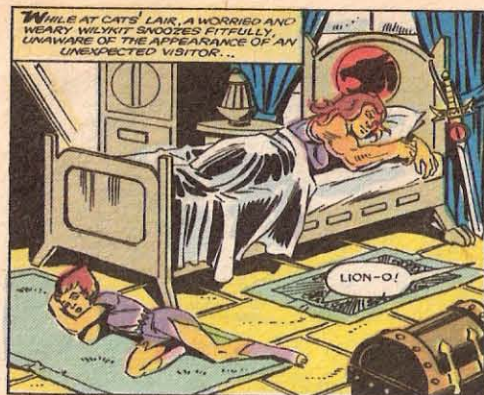
--H...HOOOOOOOOO!!

















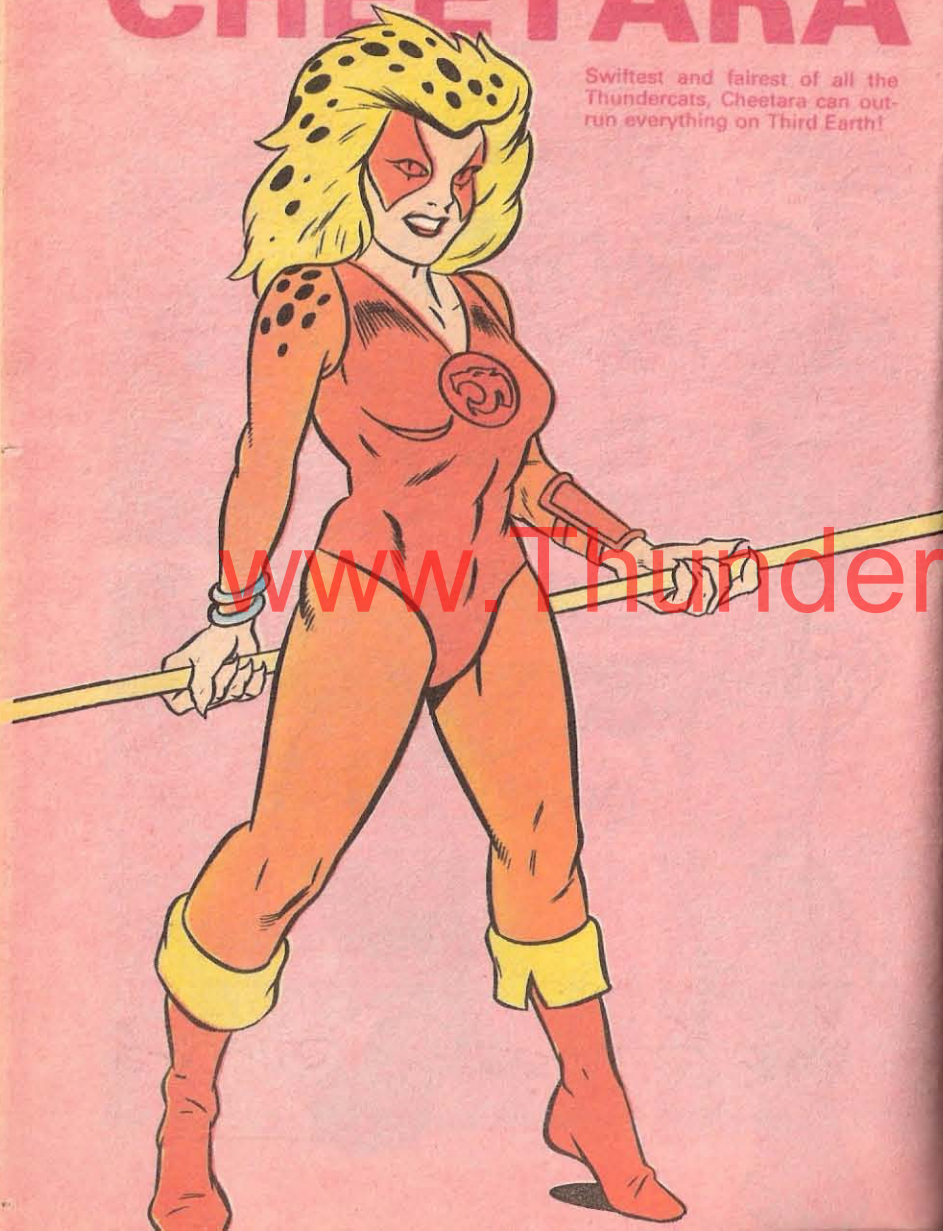
PANTHRO

Thundercat Engineer, master of Kottu Kwan Do, and mighty warrior second only to Lion-O himself!



CHEETARA

Swiftest and fairest of all the Thundercats, Cheetara can out-run everything on Third Earth!



BASED ON THE
THUNDERCATS
T.V. SERIES, A
RANKIN/BASS
PRODUCTION.

THUNDERCATS

AT A SHALLOW
EXCAVATION SOME-
WHERE IN THE WILDS
OF THE PLANET,
CALLED THIRD EARTH,
UNNATURAL LIGHTNING
CRACKS THE DAWN--

-- FORMING A SHINING BEACON THAT LEADS NOT FROM CLOUD TO GROUND, BUT FROM MAN-MADE METAL TO THE VERY SKY ITSELF!

IT IS BRILLIANCE BORN OF MAJESTY, AND
FUELED BY THE PRIMAL POWER OF THUNDER...
THUNDER... THUNDER...

THUNDERCATS--
--HO!

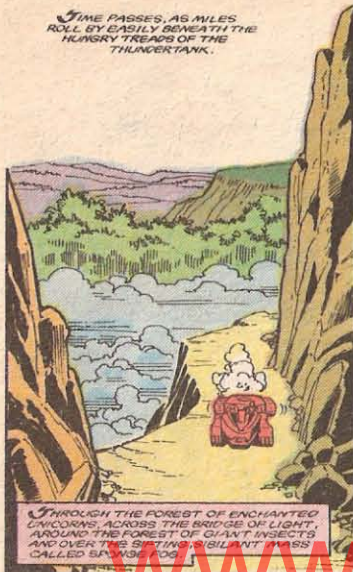


WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE MIGHTY SANCTUARY KNOWN AS CATS' LAIR...



HOWEVER...







BUT SUCH A WONDERFUL MACHINE MUST SURELY HAVE WEAPONS! WHY NOT USE THEM?

WELL, MAINLY BECAUSE OF--



--NUTS, BECAUSE OF THAT!

WE'RE LOW ON POWER-- AND IT LOOKS LIKE THAT PEE-OUT ESCAPE LEFT US EVEN LOWER!

BEEP BEEP BEEP



WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO OUTDISTANCE THOSE GOONS BEFORE-- WAIT!

THAT CAVE!



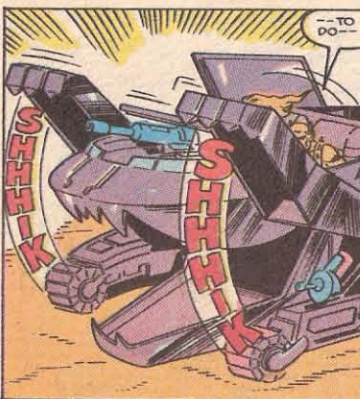
MAYBE WE CAN HIDE UP IN THERE!

BUT THE ROCKMEN WILL SEE!



THEY'LL FOLLOW--!

NOT IF I USE THE LAST BIT OF THUNDERILLUM--



--TO DO--



THIS!

CHBP BOB OMM



RIGHT! THAT SEAL SHOULD KEEP THOSE PEBBLE-PEOPLE BUSY FOR A WHILE!



AND THE FISSURES IN THE CAVE ROOF SHOULD GIVE US ENOUGH LIGHT AND AIR TO STAY ALIVE!

THEN, WE'RE SAFE?

YEAH, SAFE.



FOR NOW...



WHILE MY CATS' LAW--

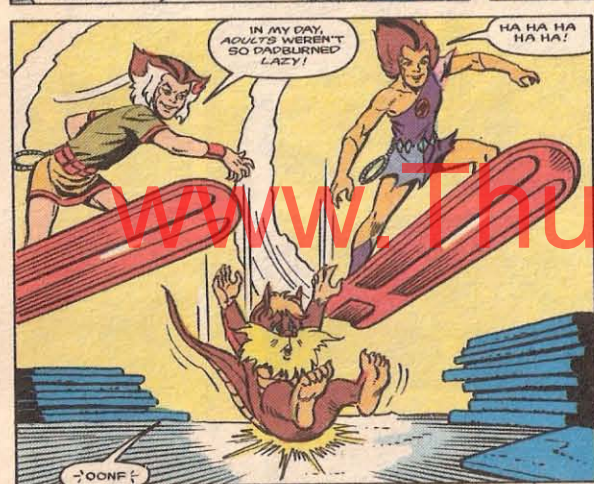
WHEW! ME AN' AW BIG VOLUNTEERIN' MOUTH! THIS 'SHINGLE-LUGGIN' IS TOUGH WORK!

I'M BUSHED!

KLANKA LANK



AH, WELL, YAWWWHAT! GUESS A LITTLE AAR BEFORE GOIN' BACK FOR ANOTHER LOAD WOULDN'T HURT ANYTH--



"BUT THAT CONTENTMENT WAS NOT TO LAST. THROUGH CIRCUMSTANCES THAT NEED NOT BE REPEATED HERE, OUR TREE INCURRED THE WRATH OF THE WIZARD CALLED MUMMI-A, AND AGAINST US HE SENT THE DREADFUL THING KNOWN AS--



"WE HAD NO DEFENSE, NO WAY TO FIGHT THE CREATURE.



"FEAR AND DESPAIR SPREAD LIKE SNOWFIRE AS WE FACED NOT ONLY DEATH, BUT THE POTENTIAL EXTINCTION OF OUR ENTIRE RACE!

"IT WAS THEN THAT I SWORE I WOULD NOT LET SUCH A THING HAPPEN. I WOULD FIND A WEAPON TO USE AGAINST THE DAGGER MIST--AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GAIN IT!



"--WHILE OUR WEAPONS STRUCK IT WITH NO MORE DAMAGE THAN BREEZES PASSING THROUGH MORNING FOG!

"THUS I SOUGHT ANCIENT KNOWLEDGE, ARCANIC SORCERIES THAT HAD BEEN FORBIDDEN FOR AGES.



"WE HAD ALL BEEN WARNED, FROM TIME ONWARD OF THE DANGERS OF USING SUCH FORCES. BUT I IGNORED THE WARNINGS.

"I FOUND WAYS TO WEAVE A SPELL, ONE THAT FILLED ME WITH DARKLING POWER!



"UNNAMED ENERGIES FLOWED THROUGH MY BEING AS IF I HAD BECOME A LIVING BATTERY!



"AND SO, ARMED WITH THOSE ENERGIES--AS WELL AS MORE COURAGE THAN I HAD EVER BELIEVED I POSSESSED--I CONFRONTED THE DAGGER MIST--



"AND I WON.



--NO! I USED THE SUMMONING TOO QUICKLY BEFORE, AND ALL IT GOT ME WAS A TONGUE-LASHING! THIS TIME--



--I'LL HANDLE THINGS ON MY OWN!

HOWEVER, IN HIS ZEAL TO AID HIS FRIEND--



--LION-O FAILS TO NOTICE THE STRANGELY SLITHERING VINES THAT SPRAWL IN SEEMING RANDOM ACROSS THE SHADOWED JUNGLE PATH.



WHUP--??!

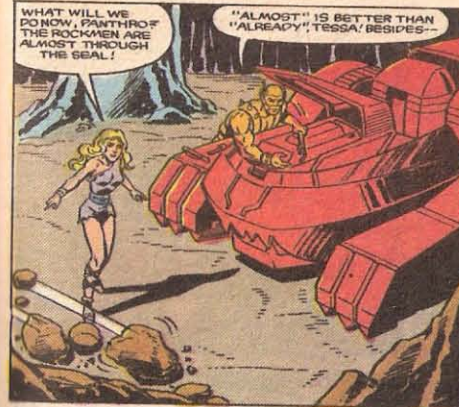


THESE VINES! TH--THEY'RE ALIVE! T--TRYING TO PULL ME APART!



AND THE SWORD! O-OUT OF REACH!

WHAT'LL I DO NOW?

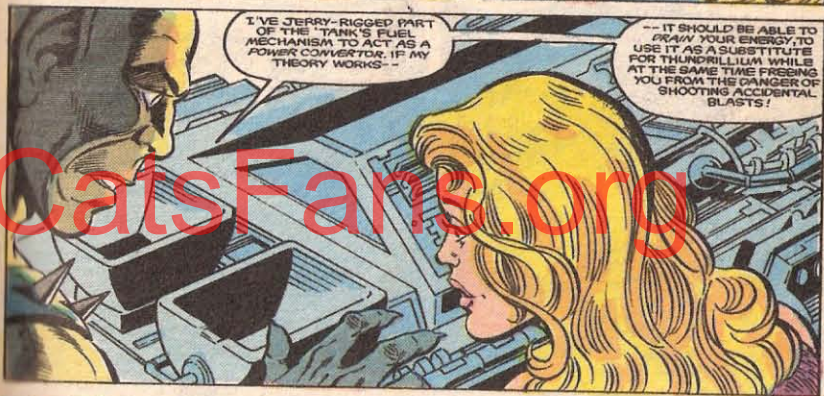


WHAT WILL WE DO NOW, PANTHRO? THE ROCKMEN ARE ALMOST THROUGH THE SEAL!

"ALMOST" IS BETTER THAN "ALREADY", TESSA! BESIDES--



--YOUR STORY GAVE ME AN IDEA! THAT'S WHY I'VE BEEN TINKERIN' WITH THE THUNDERTANK'S ENGINE! SEE THESE GADGETS!



I'VE JERRY-RIGGED PART OF THE 'TANK'S FUEL MECHANISM TO ACT AS A POWER CONVERTER. IF MY THEORY WORKS--

--IT SHOULD BE ABLE TO DRAW YOUR ENERGY, TO USE IT AS A SUBSTITUTE FOR THUNDERLUM WHILE AT THE SAME TIME FREEING YOU FROM THE DANGER OF SHOOTING ACCIDENTAL BLASTS!

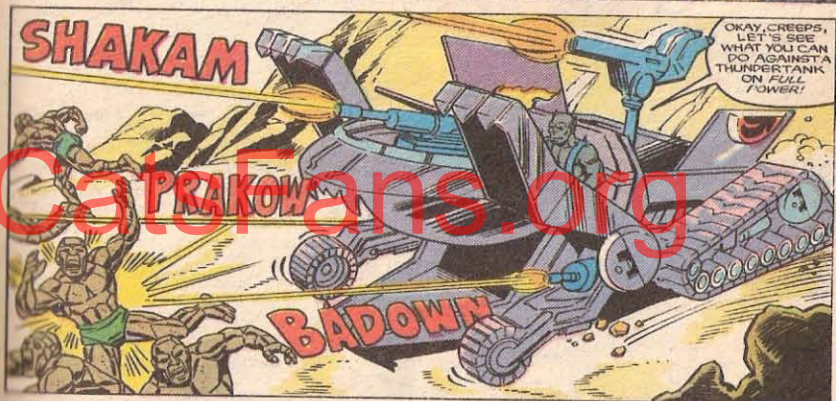
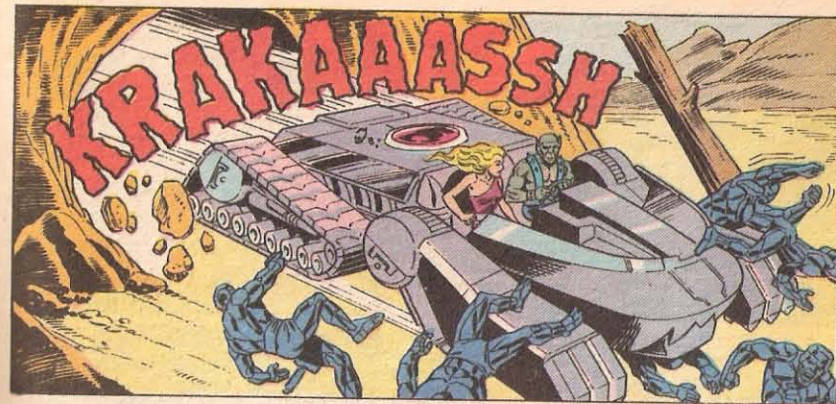


ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE RECEPTACLES--THE MACHINE WILL DO THE REST. JUST TAKE OFF THOSE RINGS AND--



--IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! I CAN'T CONTROL THE POWER! EVEN IF I WERE ABLE TO TRANSFER IT TO THE VEHICLE, THE DEVICE MIGHT OVERLOAD! IT MIGHT BLOW UP!

PANTHRO, IT MIGHT KILL YOU!



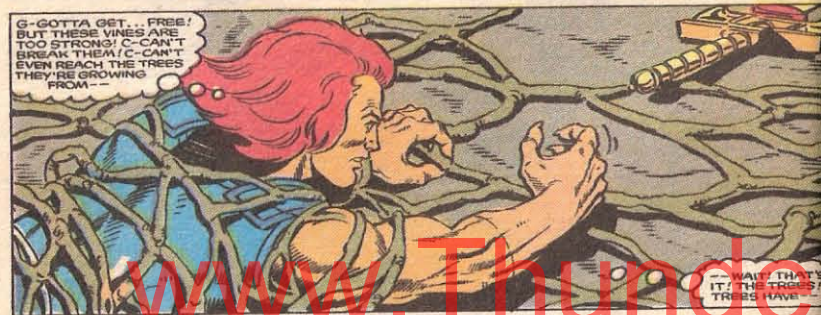


AND IT WAS YOUR POWER THAT DID IT, TESSA!

NO, IT IS MY POWER NO LONGER. BECAUSE OF YOU, PANTHRO, AT LAST--



-- I AM FREE!



G-GOTTA GET... FREE! BUT THESE VINES ARE TOO STRONG! C-CAN'T BREAK THEM! C-CAN'T EVEN REACH THE TREES THEY'RE GROWING FROM--

-- WAIT! THAT'S IT! THE LARGEST TREES HAVE



-- ROOTS!

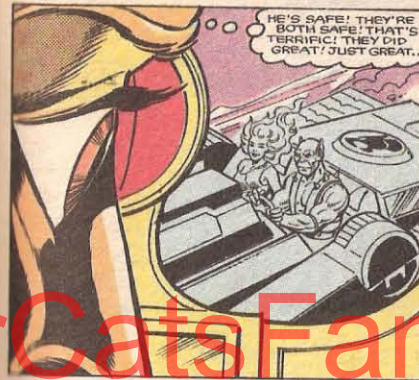


KRRRRR!

DID IT! WITH THE ROOTS RIPPED UP, THE VINES ARE GOING LIMB. LETTING GO! BUT WHAT ABOUT--



-- PANTHRO! SWORD OF OMENS! SAVE ME SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT!



HE'S SAFE! THEY'RE BOTH SAFE! THAT'S TERRIFIC! THEY DID GREAT! JUST GREAT...



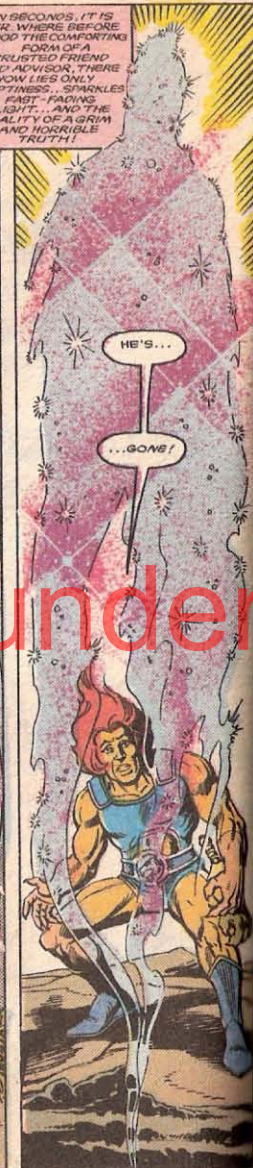
-- WITHOUT ME.



AND SOON, AMIDST THE BRANCHED BOWNS OF THE WARRIOR MAIDENS' WONDEROUS TREETOP VILLAGE...

YOU HAVE RETURNED TO US AFTER AN ABSENCE BOTH OVERLONG AND PAINFUL. WELCOME, TESSA...





SNARF

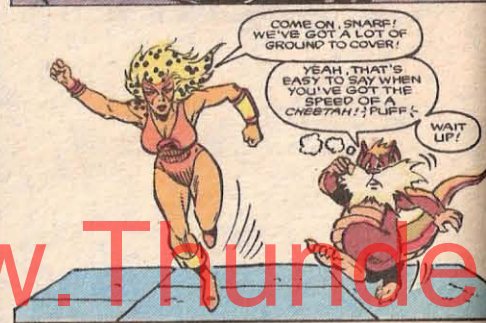
Battle-hardened Thundercat warrior and Cats' Lair chief par excellence!



WILYKIT and WILYKAT

The Thunderkittens... brave and bold, young and foolish, masters of the spaceboard and eternally young at heart!

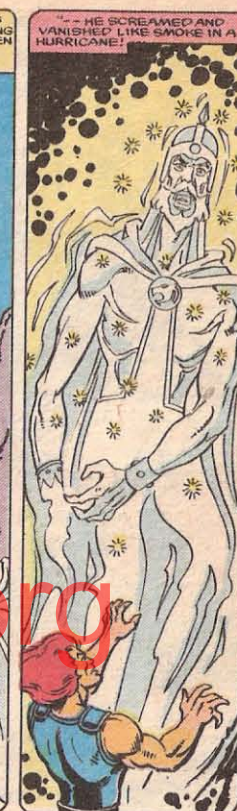


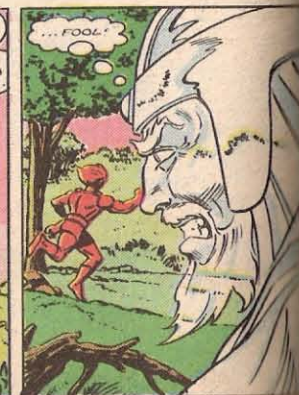


FEELING AS DETERMINED AS HE IS, CONFIDENT, LION-O, LORD OF THE THUNDERCATS, SPRINTS INTO THE SURROUNDING JUNGLE---



--UNAWARE OF THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE THAT PERCHES CAUTIOUSLY ON A TREE LIMB NEARBY, A FIGURE THAT WATCHES... AND SOFTLY PURRS--

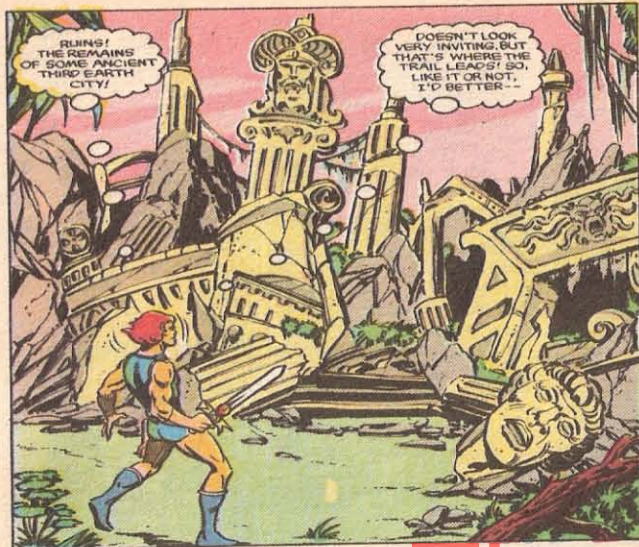


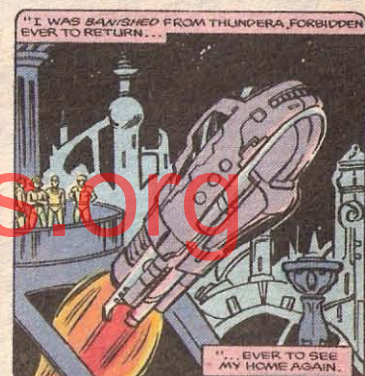
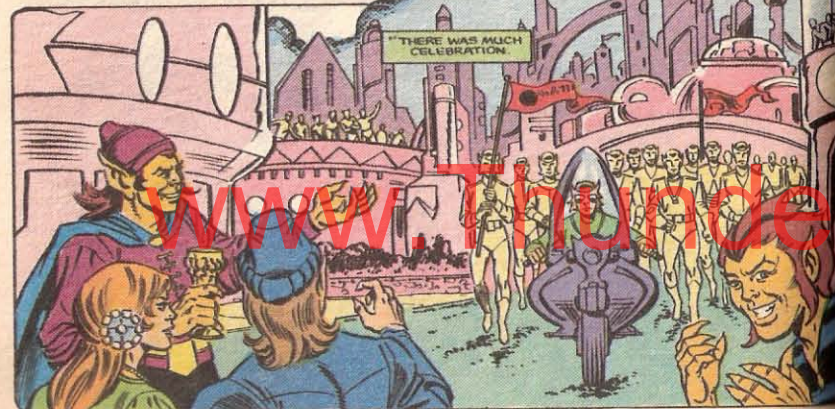


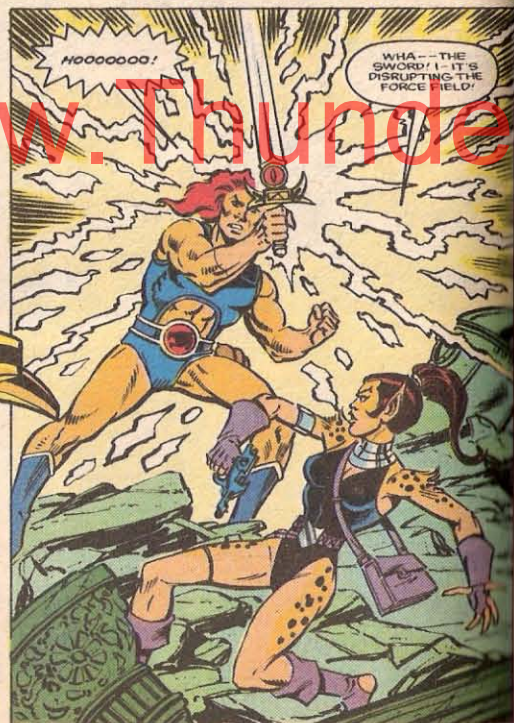


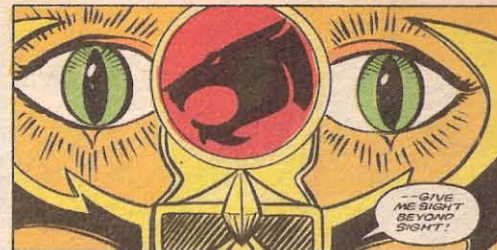


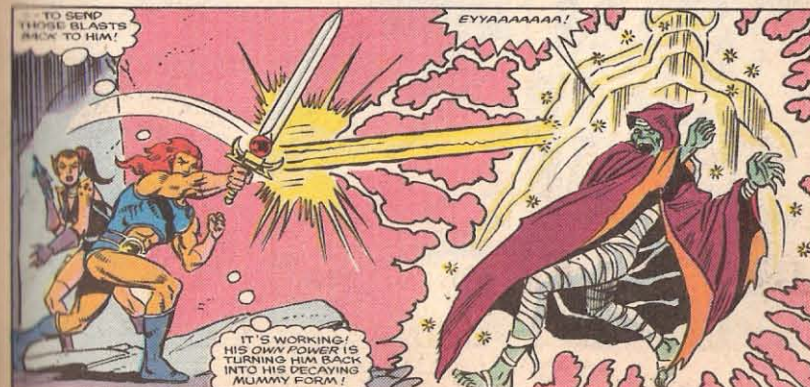
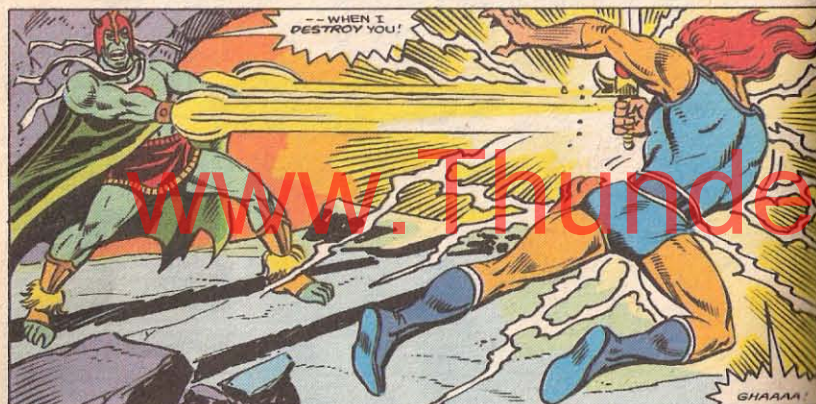












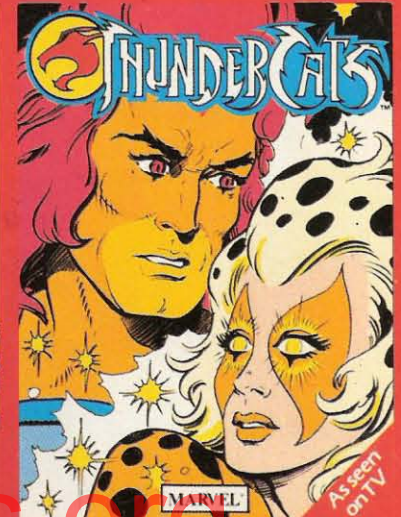
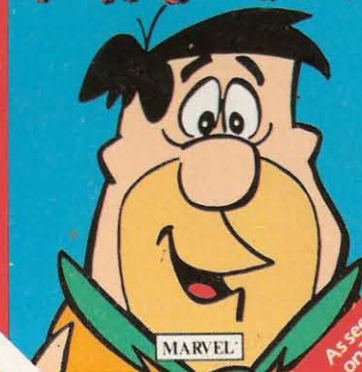
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