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THUNDERCATS

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and
GALAXY RANGERS



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AND STICKERS!**

THE CATS' LAIR



Amongst the decidedly odd things that befall the occupants of Cat's Lair this week is a little... home improvement! Transformed by the powers of a bizarre and magical waterfall, Wilykat has gained his greatest wish: to be leader of the Thundercats! But his ideas for the redesigning of the Thundercats' lifestyle are undoubtedly... self-centred! Enjoy the mounting egomania in *Wilykat's Wish Part 2* on the facing page!

Meanwhile, oceanic chaos explodes on the waterworld of Pequod as Shane Gooseman of the Galaxy Rangers leads the race of native whale-folk into battle against their persecutors. The submarine skirmish takes place in *Dreadnaughts Part 2*, on page 17.

Not only is this great issue of *Thundercats* packed full of all the regular features, including a particularly unlucky Thundercats text story, but also as a bonus you can celebrate the adventures of Marvel's other popular hero team *The Real Ghostbusters* with the free *Panini Real Ghostbusters Sticker Album* that we're giving away with this issue! On sale now is issue 14 of *The Real Ghostbusters*, the first weekly installment of this marvellous title! Sad to tell, issue 14 of *The Real Ghostbusters* also features a mammoth story about... the End of the World!

You've certainly got your money's worth and more with this issue of *Thundercats*! Just remember to look out for the next issue which packed full of stories and more free stickers for your Panini album, is going to be every bit as good as this one!

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THUNDERCATS

Discovering a waterfall that will grant his dearest wish, Wilykat finds himself as the leader of the Thundercats... and this could lead to big trouble...





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NEXT:

RESURRECTION DAY!

THE LUCK CURSE!

JOHN GATEHOUSE



Mongor's deadly scythe flashed downwards towards the helpless old man who lay whimpering on the forest floor.

"Old fool! For jolting me – you die!" hissed Mongor.

Before the scythe could strike home, a hand shot forward and pulled the weapon from his hand.

"Not today, Mongor!"

Mongor swirled, and spat his hatred at the flame-haired warrior standing defiantly before him.

"Lion-O!" he snarled, bracing himself to attack. Then, without waiting further, he turned and took off through the forest.





Lion-O frowned. "Strange," he mused, assisting the old man to his feet. "Mongor's not a coward. I expected him to put up more of a fight."

The old man intruded upon Lion-O's thoughts. "Thank you for saving me," he said, shaking Lion-o's hand. "Please, accept this as a token of my gratitude."

He palmed a glowing red amulet on a gold chain into Lion-O's hand. Lion-O was about to refuse, but the old man insisted. "You would hurt my feelings if you did not wear it."

"Thank you," said Lion-O, slipping the chain around his neck. "Wait until the others see this — won't they be impressed!"

When the old man had watched Lion-O leave, his image began to blur and fade. In its place stood the soul-chilling features of Mumm-Ra — Lion-O's most hated enemy.

Mumm-Ra gave a broken chuckle. "Young fool! The attack by Mongor was a pretense to involve you. And your 'reward' will be the downfall of the Thundercats. Soon, my warriors shall attack — and the Sword of Omens will be *mine!* Ha, ha, ha!"



Lion-O's walk home turned down into a nightmare. Each step he took threatened his life. Trees that had watched the millenium pass by suddenly tore from their roots and crashed to the ground. Only Lion-O's feline wits and skill saved him from being crushed beneath them. Fissures appeared in the ground under his feet, and gargoyle-birds attacked him in great number. He was relieved to reach the Cat's Lair and home.



Without knocking, Lion-O burst into Panthro's laboratory. The Thundercats talented engineer was working on a complex new machine which took up half the space in the room.

"Panthro, have you see. . ." began Lion-O. His sharp hearing detected a cracking noise above them. Glancing up, he watched the ceiling grow a maze of large cracks. Without

warning, a section above Panthro caved in.

"Panthro! Look out!" Lion-O sprang cat-like towards his friend, pushing him aside. Moments later, the spot Panthro had been standing on was covered in brick and timber rubble.

Lion-O shook his head. "This planet's gone crazy! Everywhere I go, something bad seems to happen."

Panthro's eyes settled upon the glowing amulet around Lion-o's neck. "What have you been up to Lion-O? And where did you get that?" he demanded.



Lion-O's reply was drowned by an explosion from Panthro's new machine.

Sparks of electric current sprayed the room. Panthro, attempting to reach the control switch, staggered back from the onslaught.

Lion-O gaped in fascination as a large black hole formed within the room. He thought he could see the suns of distant planets inside the darkness. An uncontrollable wind sprang up as if from nowhere, and Lion-O found himself being sucked towards it. He could feel the death-chill of space awaiting him.

"Panthro! What . . . is . . . it?" he cried, sliding across the floor.

"Panthro shouted above the noise, trying to reach his friend. "It's a machine. . . to open portals between. . . dimensions! But. . . something's wrong! It's operating on it's own! Save yourself. . . Lion-O. . . before it's. . . too late!"



Lion-O struggled to free his sword. He held it aloft. "Thunder. . . Thunder. . . Thundercats. . . Hoo-oops!"

To Lion-O's horror, the Sword of Omens was wrenched from his grasp and sucked into the hole in space.

"Nooo!" Lion-O screamed his frustration to no avail.

Panthro clawed his way across the room to the control switch. His mighty fist slammed down. The portal closed.

"W-We're. . . safe!" he gasped.

Lion-O sat on the floor, his eyes glazed, looking at where the portal had once existed. "The... Sword of Omens... It's... gone!" he whispered.



Panthro had no time to comfort his friend. The door smashed inwards. Cheetara's lithe form hurtled across the room to strike the opposite wall.

"P-Panthro... Mumm-Ra... attacked!" she choked, trying to rise. "All our weapons... useless... or exploded... walls collapsed on us... Mumm-Ra has taken... the Cat's Lair!" "Indeed I have!"

Panthro swirled. Mumm-Ra stood in the doorway, gloating. He looked down at Lion-O, who remained seated, still in a state of shock.

"You are having an unlucky day, Lion-O!" he sneered.

Lion-O's eyes burned with a fierce hatred. "Mumm-Ra! I'll...!"

"Do nothing!" Mumm-Ra's hands weaved and danced, creating a spell. Panthro and Lion-O found their bodies frozen, unable to move.



Lion-O sat on the dungeon floor, in thought. The Sword of Omens had been his responsibility, and now he had lost it. How could he ever face the others again? And where was Jaga?

"I... am... here... Lion-O!"

Jaga appeared within the Dungeon, his form transparant, almost non-existent. "Cannot stay long... Mumm-Ra's spell prevents me... beware strangers bearing gifts, Lion-O. Strangers..."

Jaga disappeared. But Lion-O had heard enough. He tore the glowing amulet from his neck.

"What a fool I've been!" he cursed, clutching the amulet in the palm of his hand. "This amulet is the cause of our troubles. It must affect the luck of the person wearing it - and the luck of his companions. That 'old man' I rescued must have been Mumm-Ra in disguise!"



The door opened. Monkian and an angry Mumm-Ra stood before Lion-O.

"Where is the Sword of Omens?" Mumm-Ra hissed.

"Somewhere you'll never find it!" Lion-O

sprang to his feet and caught hold of Mumm-Ra's cloak as if to attack him.

Zzzzaap! Monkian's blaster sent the brave Thundercat crashing to the ground, stunned.

Mumm-Ra turned and slammed shut the door. "Bah! I'll loosen your tongue before long, Lion-O!" he said. "This, I promise!"

Lion-O didn't reply. He was too busy smiling at his empty hand which had once held the bad-luck amulet.



Monkian ran into the Council Chambers. "Help, Mumm-Ra! Help! The Thundercats are free! The dungeon doors fell off their hinges!"

Mumm-Ra was busy leaping clear of a falling stone pillar to answer. Cracks opened beneath his feet. Windows burst inwards, showering him with deadly shards of glass.

"Something has gone wrong!" he wailed. "I must escape!"

Mumm-Ra cast a spell to take him back to the Onyx Pyramid...

Spluddge! He landed instead in a foul-smelling swamp outside the Pyramid.

"Yaaarrggh! Lion-O has defeated me again! But how?" he cursed. "How?!!"



"When I caught hold of Mumm-Ra's cloak, I slipped the bad-luck amulet inside the lining," Lion-O explained to his friends, once they had seen off Mumm-Ra's Warriors and had cleaned up the mess. "So everything started going wrong for him, instead!"

Panthro entered the room, proudly carrying the Sword of Omens. "I fixed the machine, reversed the polarity, and drew back the sword from that other dimension," he said, grinning. "Nothing to it really. Just don't lose it again, Lion-O!"

"I won't," Lion-O promised, looking at the silent form of Jaga, who was watching the scene and smiling. Lion-O began to laugh. "In the end the bad-luck amulet was bad news for Mumm-Ra! Ha, ha, ha!"



SNARF'S SWAPS



Swap: Snow Man (all weapons, good condition) or Panthera (good condition, no weapons) and Thundercats issues 14 and 29.

Wanted: Cruncher (good condition).

Contact: Richard Fowler, 29 Chalfon Drive, Sileby, Loughborough, Leicestershire, LE12 7RQ.



Swap: Mumm-Ra and Lion-O (miniature, no weapons)

Wanted: Berbil Bill or Berbil Bert or Berbil Belle (full size).

Contact: Anthony Bryan, 408 Lon Eithin, Trehafren, Newton, Powys, Mid Wales, SY16 1QD.



Swap: Jackalman (good condition with weapons).

Wanted: Cheetara (good condition with weapon).

Contact: Nigel Morgan, 48 Marshall Drive, Bramcote, Nottingham, NG9 3LD



Dear Lion-O,
You are my favourite Thundercat, along with Cheetara, Tygra, Panthro, Snarf and the two Wily's. I have seen Thundercats-Ho the movie and I think it is brill. I have some questions:

- 1 What on Third Earth can weaken the Sword of Omens?
- 2 Does Cheetara have any brothers or sisters?
- 3 What is Tygra's weakness?

Thundercats forever!

Michael Huxley, Skelmersdale.

Well, Michael, I think that's what's called 'hedging your bets'. Never mind, we appreciate the support! In answer to your questions:

1 We don't know... we haven't found it yet!

2 No.

3 I said it was his invisibility, but he said he couldn't see it himself.



Dear Panthro,

I think you are the best Thundercat. Tell Snarf to stop the jokes about you and the Thundertank.

Sian Parry.

I passed the message on to Panthro and he told me to stop telling jokes about him and the Thundertank. So I won't. Except for the one about the Thundercat, the Tank and the Berbil...



Dear Lion-O,

I have some questions for you:

- 1 When does Snarf ever stop talking?
- 2 Does Tygra ever get mad with you?
- 3 Do Wilykit and Wilykat ever grow up?

I like your comic.

Richard Tregear.

Lion-O replies:

1 Eventually.

2 Eventually.

3 Eventually.



Dear Thundercats,

I love Thundercats.

I love Lion-O and Tygra and Snarf.

But I think that Mumm-Ra is rubbish – don't you?

The Thundercat I like the best is Lion-O.

Rosina Emily White.

Well, Rosina, we all agree that we couldn't have put it better ourselves!



THUNDER

CATS

MARVEL COMICS, 13/15 ARUNDEL STREET, LONDON WC2R 3DX





THE KIT AND KAT CLUB

Carnell Goodacre/Glib Perkins

HOW DO YOU THINK KIT AND KAT GET THEIR HAIR TO STAND UP ON END?

