

MARVEL



29th Oct. 88
No. 84 38p

THUNDERCATS™

Featuring...



BENGALI!



CHEETARA!



and MUMM-RA
THE EVER LIVING!



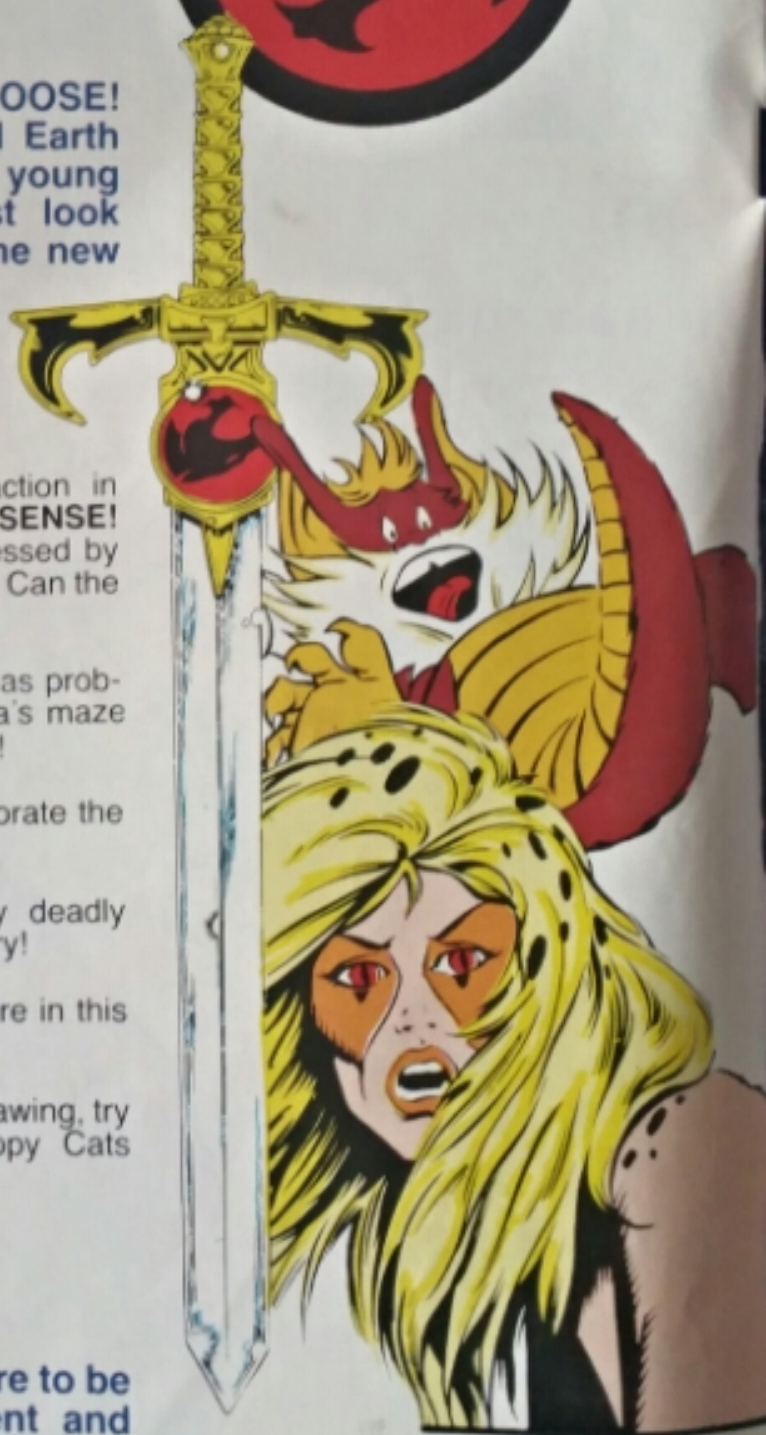
HO!

THUNDERCATS ARE ON THE LOOSE!
The fearless guardians of Third Earth are back, lead by their brave young leader the mighty Lion-O! Just look what you find in the pages of the new fortnightly Thundercats. . .



- Page 3. . .** Catch up with the latest action in our strip story **SIXTH SENSE!** Cheetara has become possessed by a mysterious alien spaceship! Can the Thundercats save her?
- Page 9. . .** Young Thundercat Bengali has problems of his own in Mumm-Ra's maze trap! Help him out if you dare!
- Page 10. . .** Full-colour mini-poster to decorate the walls of your lair!
- Page 12. . .** Lion-O and Mumm-Ra play deadly games in our exciting text story!
- Page 15. . .** Thunder Art Ho! Is your picture in this issue's collection?
- Page 17. . .** If you want to practise your drawing, try out your talents on our Copy Cats page.
- Page 18. . .** Letters to the Lair.
- Page 19. . .** The Kit and Kat Club.

Lots to do and plenty of adventure to be had! When you want excitement and brave adventure, hear the call THUNDER... THUNDER... THUNDERCATS HO!



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THUNDERCATS

Cheetara is possessed by a strange alien spaceship! Can the Thundercats save her?



MEANWHILE ...



I'LL SHOW G-S-S-LITHE
WE DON'T NEED WEAPONS
FROM A SPACESHIP TO
BEAT THE THUNDERCATS!



THE
THUNDERCATS'
SIGNAL! NOW'S
MY CHANCE...



LION-O! WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
CHEETARA?

IT'S HER SIXTH SENSE!
AN ALIEN SPACESHIP
HAS USED IT TO TAKE
CONTROL OF HER BODY!

ENGINE'S DEAD!
LAND IN THE
SNOW!

"IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!"



KARAAAASSSSSHHHH!









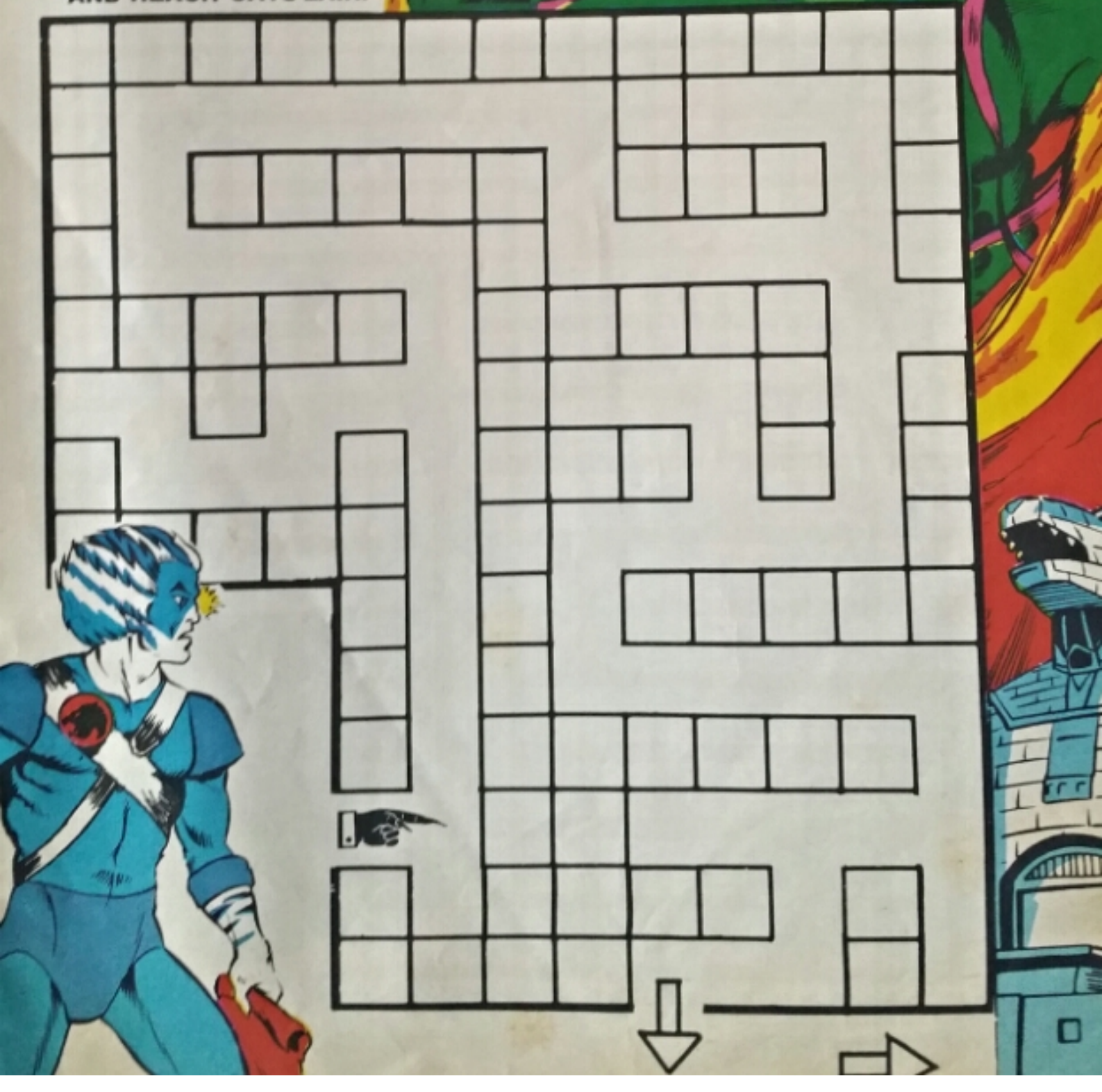
NEXT:

RACE AGAINST TIME!

SO, THUNDERFOOL!
YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE
FROM

MUMM-RA'S MAZE!

HELP BENGALI ESCAPE
FROM MUMM-RA'S MAZE
AND REACH CATS LAIR.



DESCENT INTO DREAMS!

by John Freeman





Lion-O was very tired. Strange reports that needed his investigation and peculiar events, including a freak fire in Berbil village, had been keeping the young Thundercat leader busy for days now. There had been no time for rest, and now, sitting in the Cat's Lair Control Room, he gave a loud yawn and stretched as Bengali arrived in the lift to replace him on watch.



"You look tired," said Bengali, "Found a link to all these mysteries yet?"

Lion-O turned away from the monitor screens, shaking his head. "If I could just work out what all these things were building up to. . ." he yawned again.

"It's late, Lion-O. Why don't you sleep on it? It may help." Lion-O nodded and walked to the lift which would take him down to his bed.

"Wake me if anything happens," he mumbled.

The lift doors ssshed open, Lion-O walked in and pressed the down button. He leaned on the control panel, shaking his head, trying to keep awake.

Suddenly, the doors ssshed open and Lion-O leapt back in surprise at the wave of heat that hit him, reaching for the Sword of Omens. Outside the lift, flames licked towards the Thundercat, and he could see vague shapes moving in them.



A hideous face appeared from nowhere. "Ground floor!" cackled Mumm-Ra, pointing a ghastly finger at Lion-O, still in the lift. "Black orbs, fireballs – and *your* doom, Thunderfool!"

"We'll see about that!" Lion-O cried, leaping from the lift, but Mumm-Ra disappeared. Behind the warrior, the lift doors ssshed shut and vanished.

The strange figures that seemed to be dancing in the flames drew closer now. A bolt of hot fire sizzled past Lion-O's head, then another, and another. "Stop that!" he shouted, dodging them all. "I mean you no harm!"

"Friend of Mumm-Ra, enemy of ours!" A short, red-skinned creature jumped out of the flames. Dressed in shining metal, with narrow eyes and spindly limbs, and was carrying a strange sling. Something hung round its neck on a chain. Before Lion-O could examine this more closely, the creature lashed out at him again, but Lion-O was quick to avoid it. "I'm not Mumm-Ra's friend!" he said, and the creature stopped, uncertain.

"Where am I?" asked the Thundercat.



"Asks, it does," the creature gave a despairing laugh, and looked back into the flames. "Must be prisoner, too."

"The Bottomless Chasm, this is," snapped another voice, and a second creature appeared. "No escape from Mumm-Ra's prison here. We Vorgins been here many thousand years. No escape." Lion-O looked about him. "There's always a way out of Mumm-Ra's traps," he muttered.

He drew his Sword up in front of his face and looked through the Eye of Thundera. "Sword of Omens, give me sight beyond sight!" he cried and slowly, very slowly, the lift doors appeared, along with Mumm-Ra!

"I'll not have my trap ruined by you!" he screamed.

"So," replied Lion-O, "You've been keeping me on my toes – *you* have been trying to dull my senses by keeping me awake!"

Mumm-Ra laughed. "You had to be. . . receptive. There is no way out, Thunderkitten! The lift doors will not open to you!" Lion-O shook his head. "There is, something you said. . ." Lion-O looked again at the Vorgin who had attacked him. Now he could see the thing that hung round its neck. "That's it! A black orb!" He snatched the necklace from the startled Vorgin and raised it towards the doors. Mumm-Ra squealed with rage as the doors shuddered and opened. "Quickly, into the lift!" urged the Thundercat, racing towards it. The Vorgins hurried after him as the image of Mumm-Ra began to grow to its more powerful, ever-living form.



They were all in the lift – so many prisoners, racing for freedom – and Lion-O quickly pressed the button for up. "We could not have escaped if not for you and your sword," said a Vorgin.

"Without your jewel, we would still be stuck there," Lion-O replied. "We did it together!"



The doors ssshed closed on the nightmare scene and then re-opened onto Cat's Lair Control Room. Bengali turned towards Lion-O in surprise.

"Are you all right?" he asked. "I thought you were going to bed!"

"Bottomless Chasm. . . magic trap," murmured Lion-O, who suddenly felt very tired.

"Freed Mumm-Ra's prisoners in lift."

Bengali looked at the lift. "You really had better get some rest," he said. "The lift is empty!"

Confused, Lion-O wondered if he had fallen asleep and it had all been a nightmare. Then he felt the thing resting in his hand! The black orb!

The Thundercat looked at the empty lift once more. "I think I'll use the stairs," he mumbled, and wandered off to bed.



THUNDER ART

THUNDER-ARTISTS...HO!
SNARF HERE, WITH
A THIRD EARTH GALLERY
OF YOUR AWESOME ART-
WORK. SEND YOUR
ENTRIES TO:
**THUNDER-ART,
MARVEL COMICS,
13/15 ARUNDEL
STREET,
LONDON WC2.**
AND REMEMBER- DRAW
IN BLACK INK ON
WHITE PAPER!



Michael Dolman, Staffordshire.

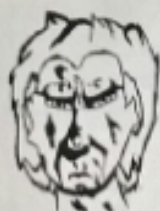
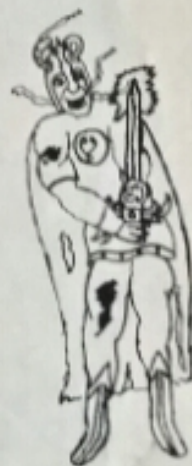


Robert Cuthbert, Perth.



Ricky Knights, Norwood.

Steven Milsud, Hants.



Alex Wiley, Llanelli.

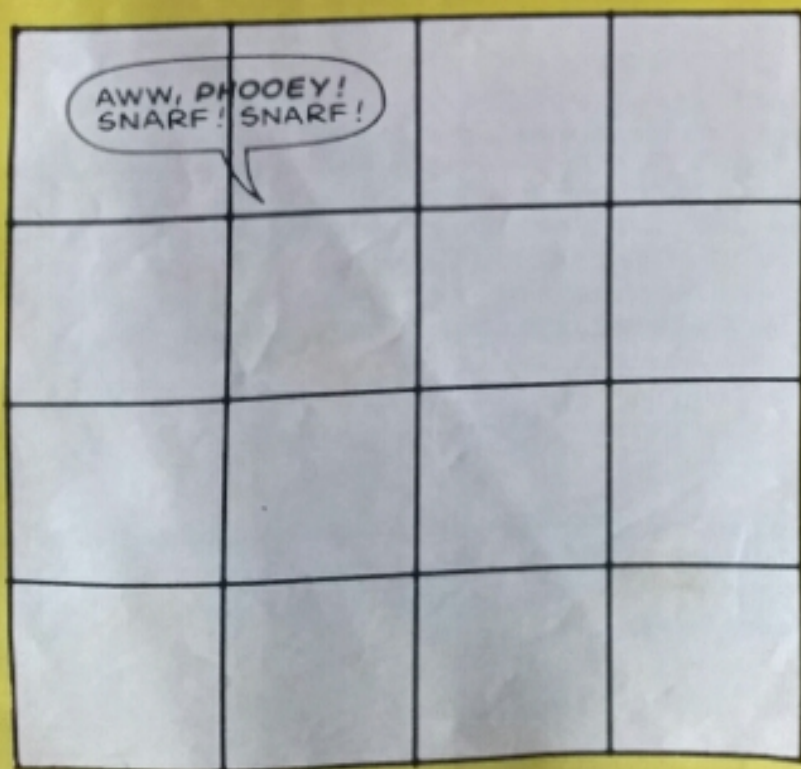
Gareth Dix, Dyfed.



COPY CATS!



Draw your own battle-seasoned Warrior-chef! Copy this picture of Snarf using the empty grid below as a guide. When you've finished, don't forget to colour him in!



LETTERS TO THE LAIR!

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



Dear Tygra,

I've got some questions:

- 1) Is Bengali your brother?
- 2) Has any Thundercat beaten Cheetara in a race?
- 3) Has any Thundercat ever seen Jaga except Lion-O?
- 4) Has Cheetara ever had to go and rescue the other Thundercats?

Paula Evans,
Portadown.

Tygra answers, "Bengali certainly is my brother worse luck, but I guess I can live with that. No 'Cat has ever beaten Cheetara, she's the fastest thing on two paws! As for Jaga, only Lion-O can see our spiritual leader. If Cheetara hadn't rescued us a couple of times, you wouldn't be reading our adventures every week."



Dear Lion-O,

You are my favourite Thundercat, I think Snarf is boring. Wilykat is my second favourite. I have a few questions for you:

- 1) Do you really hate the Thunderkittens?
- 2) Have you ever crashed the Thundertank?
- 3) How long is Tygra's whip?
- 4) Can you ride Wilykit and Wilykat's space boards?
- 5) Do you wish that you could turn invisible like Tygra?

I have been collecting the comics since the story *Waking Nightmare*, I think the comic is brill! My brother collects *The Real Ghostbusters* comic. I think they are quite good!

Barry Larkin,
Southampton.

Lion-O answers,

- "1) No of course I don't, I just wish they'd behave a little better.
- 2) Not yet, touch wood, but Bengali made a pretty good job of it!
- 3) The chords of Tygra's whip are about two metres long, just long enough to cause big trouble for any evil mutants standing too close.
- 4) I think you better take a look at the story *Wilykat's Wish*, I can ride them, but whether I can ride them well is another question entirely.
- 5) It sure would come in handy sometimes for things like sneaking away from the dinner table when Snarf is looking for volunteers to help with the washing up."



Dear Snarf,

I think Thundercats are g-g-great! Do you think Wilykit and Kat could have pets because I think people would like them better? I'm really glad that you put them in the Thundercats Ho story because it's ACE! My best Thundercat is Bengali (No offence Tygra).

Ben Carter,
Chippenham.

Snarf says,

"Just who do you think would feed them!"

SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT!
IN ISSUE 85

GHOSTS!



THE KIT AND KAT CLUB

Bambos/Carnell/Goodacre

