

MARVEL®



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**FREE!**

# THUNDERCATS™



**THUNDER  
STICKERS!**

# THUNDERCATS

## HO!



**Welcome to Third Earth!** I am Jaga the wise, Spirit Guardian of the noble Thundercats, though seen only by Lion-O and you, our faithful readers! There's every reason for celebration this issue because from now on Thundercats will be appearing in one big monthly installment! That's right, more pages with much more to read and do every month! So read on and join the Thundercats as their adventures continue...

### CAT-ALOGUE OF EVENTS:

Page

- 3... **Wilykat's Lair!** The ThunderKitten finds a fantastic place to set up a camp for himself... but is it quite as fantastic as he thinks?
- 10... Cat's Lair is terrorised by a series of terrible practical jokes in our text story **Trick or Treat!** But who is the dastardly April Fooler? Perhaps there is one Thundercat who can solve the mystery...
- 14... Brighten the walls of your Cat's Lair with our great mini poster of the cheeky, daring Thunderkittens!
- 16... Letters to the Lair! Find out if your questions are answered.
- 17... Thunder Art Ho!
- 18... Because you demanded it... we begin our retelling of some of the classic Thundercats stories! This issue we present the first segment of the awesome epic **World in Chaos!**
- 24... More Readers jokes! Keep sending them in!
- 26... Colouring Time!



Cover art: **Kirk Etienne**  
with colour and finishes by **Robin Boutell**



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# THUNDERCATS™



## WILYKAT'S LAIR

Script ANDREW BRENNER Art STEPHEN BASKERVILLE and SIMON COLEBY Lettering BAMBOS Colour NANCY HAZEL



WHAT WILYKAT DIDN'T REALISE  
HOWEVER, WAS THAT HIS CAVE  
WAS MADE UP OF A HIGH  
CONTENT THUNDRANIUM ORE...



...WHICH, AS HE EXPLORED THE  
LABYRINTH OF TUNNELS, WAS  
SAPPING HIM OF HIS STRENGTH...



...UNTIL HE COLLAPSED  
INTO A DEEP AND  
HELPLESS SLEEP!!



BACK AT CAT'S  
LAIR ...



I NEVER THOUGHT WILYKAT  
WOULD STAY AWAY THIS  
LONG!

I HOPE  
HE'S ALL RIGHT.  
PERHAPS WE SHOULD  
GO LOOK FOR  
HIM.

BUT WILYKAT WILL NOT  
EASILY BE FOUND...

WILYKAT!



WILYKAT!



WHAT'S THIS? WILYKAT'S  
SPACE BOARD!





ANA!  
A CAVE..



PANTHRO FINDS  
WILYKAT. BUT  
BEFORE HE  
CAN LEAVE...

WILYKAT!



... HE TOO FALLS VICTIM TO  
THE THUNDRANIUM ORE!!

I FEEL  
SO...



LATER...

PANTHRO  
HASN'T RETURNED  
EITHER, LION-O! WHAT  
ARE WE TO DO?



I MUST CONSULT THE  
EYE OF THUNDERA!  
SWORD OF OMENS. GIVE  
ME SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT.



ASLEEP IN A CAVE!!  
WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?  
A CAVE OF THUNDRANIUM  
ORE. PERHAPS? THEY  
ARE IN GRAVE DANGER!





**NEXT:**

**FRIENDS IN NEED!**



# TRICK OR TREAT



The Hunting Plains spread out below them, Thundercats Panthro and Pumyra surveyed the impressive vista with their compact Thunder-viewers. The old Thundercat warrior pointed out across the nodding grasslands. "That way lies the Desert of Phosphorous Sands. You can walk for six days in that direction and not see a single tree." He lowered the Thunder-viewers and turned to speak to the eager young Thundercat at his side. As he turned, Pumyra started to laugh. "What's so funny, my girl?" asked Panthro. Trying to contain her giggles, Pumyra pointed at Panthro's face. "Some one's put black grease around the eye pieces of your Thunder-viewers," she stammered, "it looks like you've got a pair of black eyes!" "When I find out who's responsible . . ." began Panthro as they started to march back to Cat's Lair, but then he too began to laugh. "So you've got no brains at all, eh, Pumyra?" he grinned. "What do you mean?" asked the young 'cat. "Well that's what the note pinned to the back of your tunic says," explained Panthro. "Why, when I get to the bottom of this . . ." began Pumyra . . .



In the Cat's Lair gymnasium, Bengali, exercising on the wall ropes, watched as his brother Tygra started his run up towards the vaulting block. Tygra's agile back flips were well worth watching, a fact Bengali knew well. In one graceful bound, Tygra rolled forward, set his hands on the block . . . and the block legs gave way, sending both Thundercat and vaulting apparatus crashing over in an untidy heap! "What on Third Earth?" bellowed the shocked but otherwise unharmed Tygra. "It's as if some one loosened the supports of this block on purpose!" He looked up at his brother on the ropes, who was helpless with laughter. "If it was you, little brother . . ." he began warningly, but was cut short by the surprising sight of Bengali plunging towards the landing mat as the climbing ropes came away from the gym wall. Cheetara came bounding into the room. "What's all this noise? What's going on?" she said, but bouncing down all around her. "Someone," remarked Tygra as he helped his brother to his feet, "is playing tricks at our expense . . ."



 In Cat's Lair kitchen, Snarf looked up as Lynx-O wandered serenely in. "You look hot, snarf snarf" barked the little Thunder chef. "Indeed," replied Lynx-O the blind, wise Thundercat. "I have just had a most refreshing walk around the countryside, but it is a warm day and I've worked up quite a thirst." "Sit down! Sit down!" said Snarf scurrying towards the larder. "I'll get you a bottle of chilled Berbil fruit juice." He quickly returned, pouring the fruit juice into a beaker for Lynx-O. The old Thundercat took the beaker gratefully, had a sip and nearly gagged in surprise. "What's the matter?" yelped Snarf. "Pepper! It tastes of pepper!" replied the old 'cat. "Oh dear!" said Snarf, "The beaker must have been dirty! I'm sorry, I'll wash it at once!" Snarf ran to the sink and ran water into the bowl, adding a squirt of liquid soap from a bottle. The water began to froth . . . and froth and froth! In a moment it was pouring over the sink, and down onto the floor, despite Snarf's attempts to stem the flow. Quickly both he and a fair sized area of the kitchen were covered in sudsy foam. "Someone" said Snarf to Lynx-O through the bubbles, "is up to no good!"



 Lion-O powered to the edge of the plunge-pool and lifted himself out of the water. There was nothing like a good long swim before lunch to help him work up a real appetite! He smiled as he sat in the shade of a nodding tree and pulled his boots back on. "I wonder what Snarf has prepared for lunch . . ." he mused to himself. Then abruptly, a frown crossed his face. His feet began to itch, and his tummy inside the tunic he had just put back on. He itched and itched. It was terrible and there was nothing he could do to stop it. It felt just like the itching powder he had when he was a Thunderkitten back on Thundera . . .





 In the woods behind Cat's Lair, Wilykit and Wilykat hid in the bushes and tried desperately to stifle their laughter. Wilykit dug a hole in the earth and as they laughed they buried the pots of itching powder, grease, joke soap and pepper, and the bolts and clasps they had taken from the gymnasium. "This must be the *best* lot of April Fool's tricks we've ever played!" giggled Wilykat. "Yes," sniggered Kit, "and the best thing is that with the proof buried here where they'll never find it, no one will be able to prove it was us!" They laughed and laughed. "They may all blame us," said Kat with a cheeky grin, "But they can't punish us without knowing for sure, and we're both very good at acting innocent!" "Remember," said Kit, "if anybody asks, we were at the Berbil village all day and we don't know a thing about any of it!"



 It was late in the evening when Lion-O finally sat alone in his chamber in Cat's Lair. He still felt a little uncomfortable, even after three long showers. Lion-O looked up as the ghostly form of the Thundercats' spirit guardian shimmered into view before him. Jaga was always with them, but could only ever be seen or heard by Lion-O.

"You look troubled, young lord," began Jaga. "Oh, I don't know, Jaga . . ." shrugged Lion-O, "I'm used to problems with the Mutants or with Mumm-Ra, trying to save Third Earth from serious misfortune. But today we've been plagued by a real trickster. We don't know who it was, but they've pulled some pretty annoying games. We all thought it was the Wilykittens at first, but they say they've been at the Berbil village all day." Jaga sighed. Lion-O stood up and stretched. "Anyway, enough of silly troubles like that, how have you spent your time since last we spoke, Jaga?"

Jaga smiled wisely. "Oh, I've been doing what I usually do, keeping a caring eye over *all* the Cats and kittens, where ever they are." He paused. "As I say," he continued, "a caring eye over *all* the Thundercats where ever they go . . . and here's something you *may* find interesting . . ."

 **THE END** 

# LETTERS TO THE LAIR!

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



Dear Snarf and Wilykit,  
I like you two Thundercats most of all. Please could you answer a few questions for me:-

1. How long do you expect to be treated like a kitten, Wilykit?
2. Do you ever want to be back on Thundera, Snarf?
3. Will there be another comic strip like *One Cat and his Cod*?
4. How old are you, Wilykit? I would like to know very much.
5. Will there be a page on your recipes, Snarf?

I enjoy Thundercats much better now it is fortnightly. Good luck in your fight against the mutants.

David Bloomer, Liverpool

Wilykit answers: "I guess I'll be treated like a kitten as long as the other cats want a butt for their jokes! They'll get tired of it one day. As for how old I am, I suppose I'm about ten, but what with the journey from Thundera in suspended animation, I could be just about any age at all! Snarf sniffled to me that he would like to go back to Thundera every now and then...if it was still there to go back to. Snarf's recipes are already appearing, David, and as for a **One Cat and his Cod** comic strip or something similar: what do the other readers think?"



Dear Panthro,

I read the Thundercats comic every fortnight and I am a great fan. I think it is great that you are the strongest Thundercat. I have some questions for you:

1. Who is the cleverest Thundercat?
2. Do you watch Thundercats on television?

Lee Riley,  
Winnersh.

Panthro says: "You're right, Lee. It is great being the strongest Thundercat. As for the cleverest Thundercat, it all depends on what you mean by clever! Jaga and Lynx-O are the wisest, Pumyra and Cheetara are the quickest-witted, Tygra is brilliantly clever in technical means, Lion-O has the sharpest tactical mind, and I'm none too shabby on engineering and a few other things. You see? What is clever? We do get the TV show here, but we never watch it... we always know what happens at the end!"



# THUNDER ART

**THUNDER-ARTISTS...HO!**  
SNARE 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!



CHRISTINA LAM,  
SLOUGH.



RICHARD LANGFORD,  
YORK.

RICHARD BAXTER,  
ESSEX.



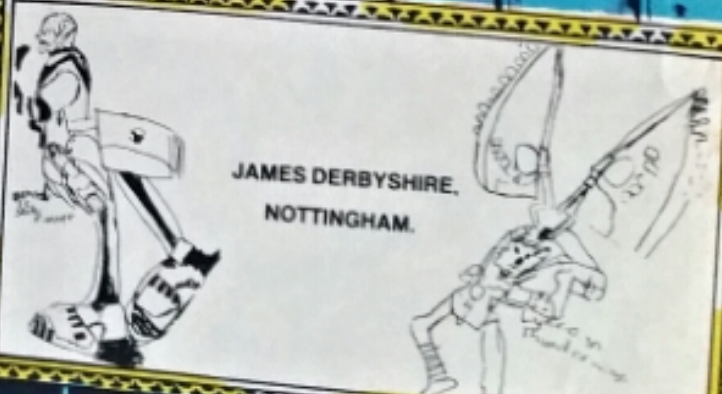
KEVIN CONNOR,  
MERSEYSIDE.



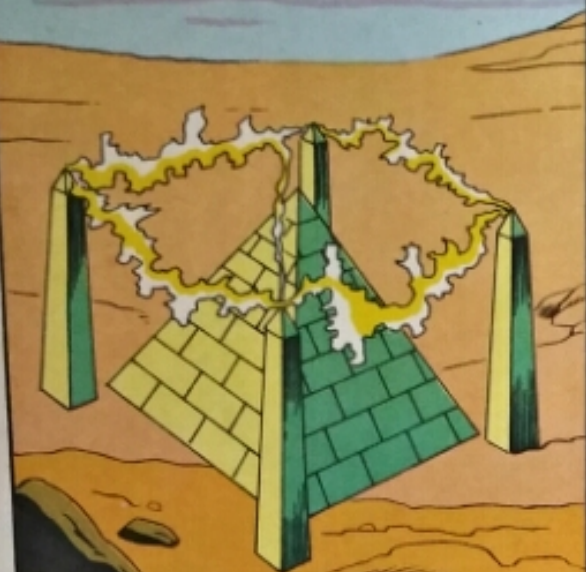
ANGELO CHIMENTI,  
MIDDLESEX.



JAMES DERBYSHIRE,  
NOTTINGHAM.



DEEP IN THE ARID DESERTS OF THIRD EARTH THERE LIES AN OASIS OF EVIL.



WITHIN THESE ONYX WALLS A GRIM CEREMONY IS BEING PERFORMED...

...BY MUMM-RA, THE EVER LIVING!



ANCIENT SPIRITS OF EVIL, GIVE ME THE WORLD IMAGE...

...SO THAT THE RITE OF ENDLESS NIGHT MAY BEGIN!

YESSS... I SEE IT! THE SPECTRAL IMAGE OF THIRD EARTH! DESTROY IT, AND THE PLANET ITSELF SHALL PERISH...



...ALONG WITH ALL FOOLS WHO DARE TO DEFEY MY POWER!

COME, WORLD IMAGE - TOUCH THE FLAME OF FOREVER...



...BE GONE FOREVER! A NEW EARTH SHALL RISE FROM THE ASHES...



...AND ALL WHO WALK, SWIM OR CRAWL SHALL BOW DOWN BEFORE MUMM-RA - SUPREME RULER OF FOURTH EARTH!



"LET THEIR JOURNEY TO  
ENDLESS NIGHT BEGIN!"

THUNDERCATS

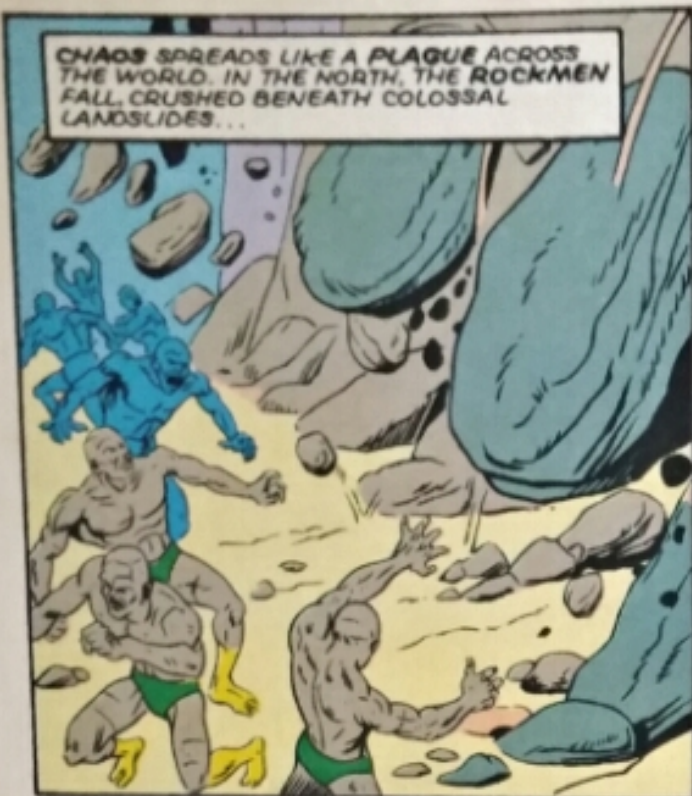
# World in CHAOS!

JUDGEMENT DAY!

FIRE STORM!  
RUN, WARRIOR  
WOMEN!

OUR TREETOP  
VILLAGE - IT'S  
BEING  
DESTROYED!

CHAOS SPREADS LIKE A PLAGUE ACROSS THE WORLD. IN THE NORTH, THE ROCKMEN FALL, CRUSHED BENEATH COLOSSAL LANDSLIDES...



...TO THE SOUTH, A TIDAL WAVE ON THE RIVER OF DESPAIR ALL BUT WASHES AWAY CASTLE PLUN-DARR...



...AND THE MUTANTS WITH IT!

TO THE WEST, THE KINGDOM OF THE SNOWMEN IS HIT BY TONS OF AVALANCHED SNOW...



TERROR FOLLOWS THUNDEROUS CAVE-INS IN THE PITS OF THE MOLEMEN...

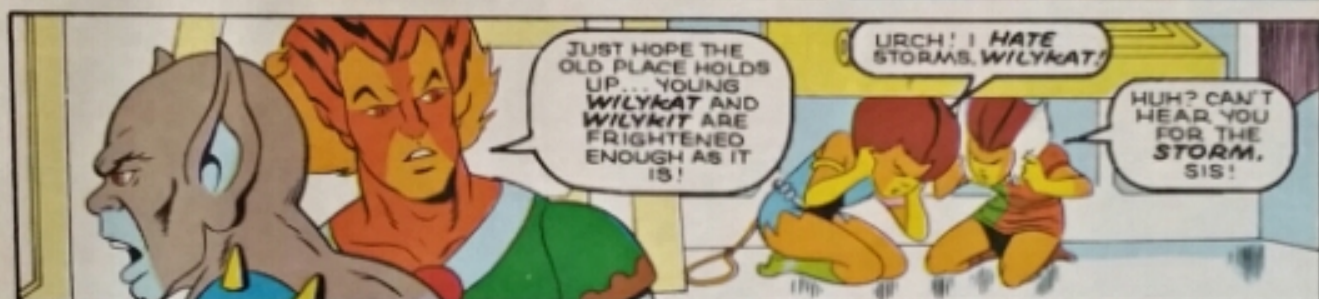


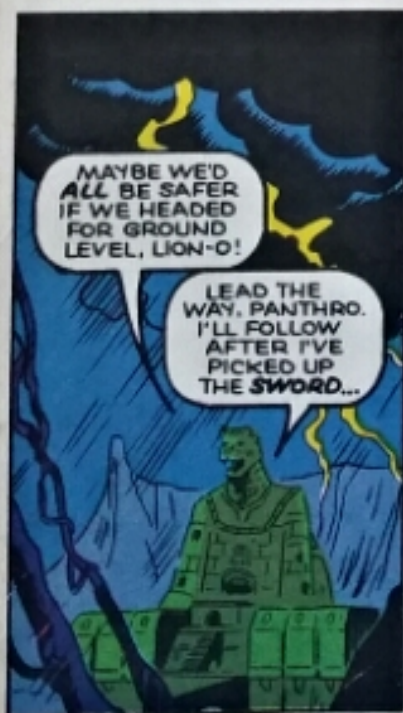
PANIC REIGNS IN BERBIL VILLAGE AS GREAT CREVASSES SWALLOW HOME AND HOMEMAKER ALIKE...



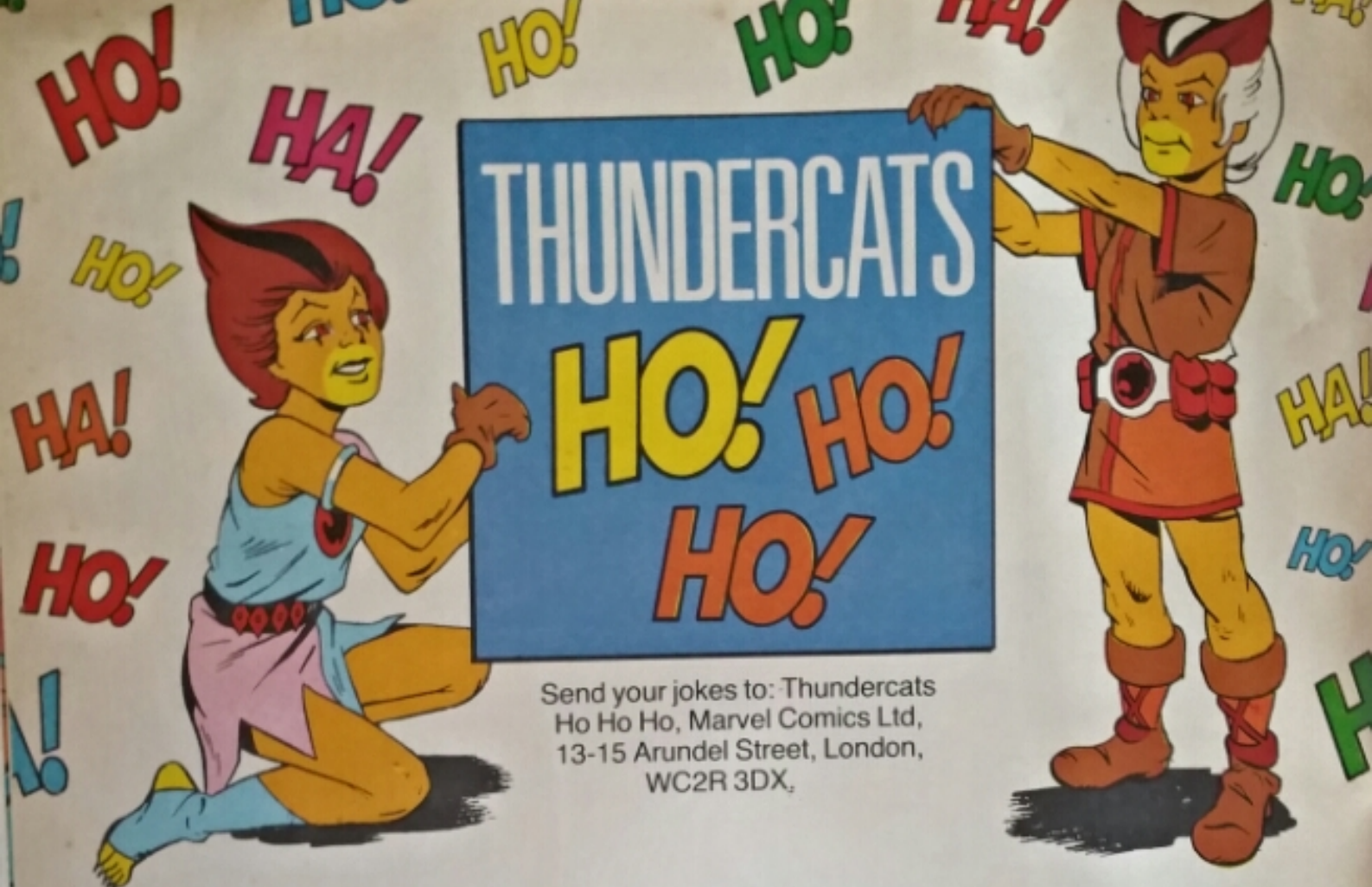
...AND ON THE PLAIN OF FERTILITY, THE CATS' LAIR SHUDDERS IN THE EYE OF A RAGING ELECTRICAL STORM...











Send your jokes to: Thundercats  
Ho Ho Ho, Marvel Comics Ltd,  
13-15 Arundel Street, London,  
WC2R 3DX.

Q: What language is quack-quack?

A: Double-ducks.

ANGELA McGOWAN aged 7.

Q: What has two humps and is found at  
the North Pole?

A: A lost camel.

JOHN BRYANT aged 7½.

Q: What is red and grey and hates to be  
touched?

A: A sun-burnt elephant.

JULIE BARNSBURY aged 6.

Q: Who was the first underwater spy?

A: James Pond.

GREGORY SMITH aged 6.

Q: What is the fastest fish?

A: A motor-pike.

ANGUS RICHMOND aged 8.

Q: What's black and white and noisy?

A: A zebra with a set of drums.

BONNIE STUART aged 6.

Q: What is grey, has four legs and a trunk?

A: A mouse going on holiday.

JAKE SEYMOUR aged 7.

Q: What travels all over the world, but stays  
in the corner?

A: A postage stamp.

TIMOTHY BREWSTER aged 9.

Q: Why did the lobster blush?

A: Because it saw the salad dressing.

ANDREW WESTERLY aged 10.

Q: What is worse then being with a fool?

A: Fooling with a bee.

SARAH LIVINGSTONE aged 8.

Q: What's small and green and loves  
camping?

A: A boy sprout.

ALEX BURNET aged 8.

Send in all your favourite jokes now!

# Colouring Time!



# SIGHT BEYOND SIGHT

## IN ISSUE 96

### To The Rescue!



## THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

☐ **TRANSFORMERS 210** The final confrontation! Starscream's power is growing by the minute, and the combined Autobot/Decepticon forces are being wiped out. Who wins? More importantly, who survives?! Read part 3 of **Dark Star** and find out! Story by Budiansky, Delbo and Hunt.

☐ **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 41** Our intrepid heroes make their TV debut in **Bad News**, when the studio is invaded by demons! The demonic trend continues in **Pop Goes the Demon**, where a child's toy balloon isn't quite what it seems. Stories by Carnell, Williams, Perkins and Harwood. All the usual features and loads more!

☐ **DRAGON'S CLAWS 10** The final issue! Yes, it's true! But it goes down fighting with Dragon searching for his family, a car chase you wouldn't believe and a lot of home truths learned along the way. **End Of The Road** is by Furman and Senior.

☐ **THUNDERCATS 95** The first monthly issue, with two great strip stories. **Wilykat's Lair**, by Brenner, Coleby and Baskerville, has Wilykat setting out to build his own home, with the usual disastrous results. Then there's the classic **Worlds in Chaos**, by Furman, Harwood and Gascoine. Also, there are all the usual features – a text story by Abnett, jokes page, colouring page and, last but not least, **FREE STICKERS!**

### DON'T MISS...

☐ **DOCTOR WHO 147** A bumper issue! A full colour season 25 guide, with new photos, story details, missing scenes, production notes, etc. Interviews with the writer of the latest Dalek story, Ben Aaronovitch, and Ian Briggs, winner of last year's reader's poll. Also, a strip story with a difference! The Doctor meets – the Sneeze Brothers? Story by Carnell, Higgins, Lanning, Braithwaite and many more!

## ON SALE NOW!