

Thrumir clicked his giant fingers.
The hammer was brought out.



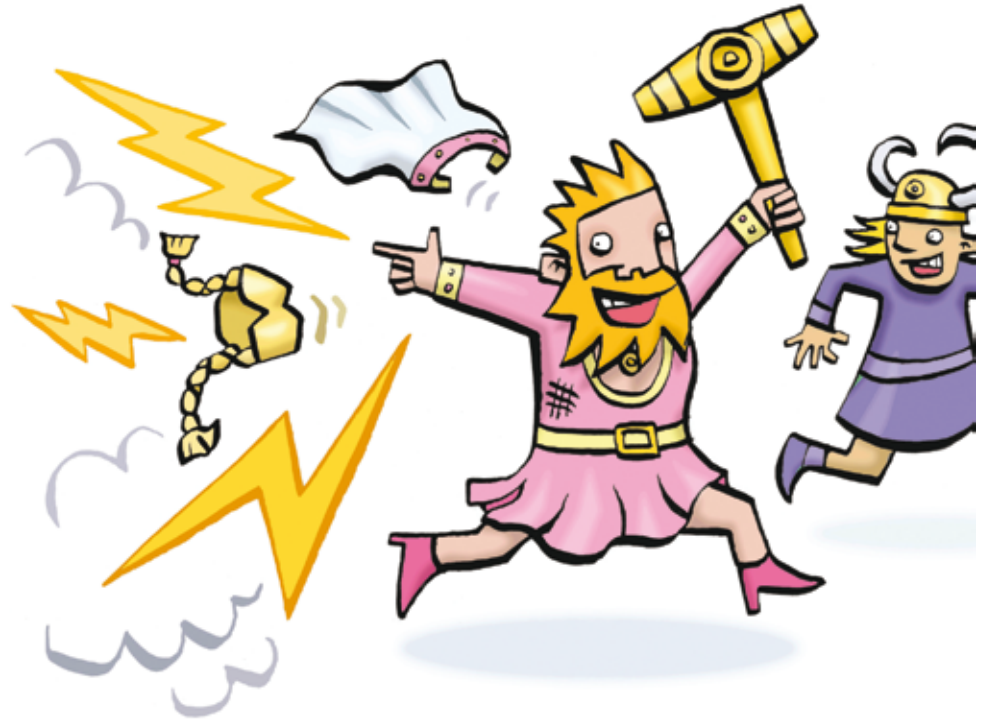
‘Happy now?’
said Thrumir.
‘Come on, Freya,
how about a kiss?’



‘You must be
joking!’ growled
Thor. He pulled off
his veil and grabbed
his hammer.



Thrumir stared at him with his mouth
open – but soon closed it when Thor
brought his hammer down on the giant’s
skull with a loud ... **CRACK!**



Thor did the same to every giant in the
hall – **CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!**

Then he chucked some thunderbolts just
for fun – **CRASH! BANG! BOOM!**