



FIND YOUR FATE™ FANTASY

RH #3

The

THUNDERCATS™

and the

GHOST WARRIOR

Danger... excitement... thrills await you
and the Thundercats when you face
a sinister specter from the past!
The choices are up to you!



Megan Stine and H. William Smith

www.thundercatsfans.org

YOU ARE ABOUT TO SET OFF ON AN ADVENTURE WITH THE THUNDERCATS!

Grune the Destroyer is on the loose again! After hundreds of years, the ghost of this evil warrior has been released from his tomb—and he's just dying to ravage Third Earth!

Led by young Lion-O, Keeper of the Mystic Sword of Omens, the noble Thundercats must find Grune and put him back in his tomb—but they'll need your help!

Enemy Mutants, vicious gargoyles, and the devil-priest Mumm-Ra await the Thundercats.

Make the right decisions, and the Thundercats will rid the world of Grune forever.

Make the *wrong* decisions, and Lion-O and the rest of the Thundercats will never be heard from again!

The fate of Third Earth is in your hands. Be careful!

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The **FIND YOUR FATE™ FANTASY**
and the
GHOST WARRIOR

By Megan Stine and H. William Stine

Based on the teleplay by Leonard Starr

Illustrated by Esteban Maroto

RANDOM HOUSE  NEW YORK

*To Plunky, Jamie, Murray, Cyrano, Charlot,
and other Thundercats we have known.*

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Many galaxies away, many years in the future, lived the Thundercats. Learning that their planet, Thundera, was doomed for destruction, the Thundercats set out to make a new life in another part of the universe. They formed a caravan of spaceships, led by the elder Jaga the Wise. In Jaga's ship were the other nobles of Thundera—Tygra, master of camouflage; Cheetara the swift; Panthro, martial arts expert; the mischievous Wilykat and Wilykit; and faithful old Snarf. They were all sworn to serve and protect the youngest passenger on board—Lion-O, hereditary Lord of the Thundercats, and Keeper of the Mystic Sword of Omens.

On the journey, however, the Thundercats were pursued and attacked by the evil Mutants of the planet Plun-Darr, led by the Reptilian S-S-Slithe. The Mutants were determined to possess the magical Eye of Thundera, embedded in the hilt of the Sword.

The battle between the Thundercats and the Mutants was fierce, and only Jaga's flagship made it through. But the ship was so badly damaged that the Thundercats couldn't complete the journey to their original destination.

Panthro quickly replotted their course for a closer planet, called Third Earth. While the Thundercats lay sleeping in suspension capsules, Jaga sacrificed

his own life to manually pilot the spaceship on its very long journey. Finally, weary with age, Jaga set the controls for automatic flight and perished.

The ship crash-landed but the rest of the Thundercats survived. When they emerged from their suspension capsules, they discovered that during the journey Lion-O had grown into a strong young man. He was now fully capable of leading them and carrying out the Thundercats' code of Justice, Truth, Honor, and Loyalty.

But the Mutants had also found their way to Third Earth, and soon they formed an unholy alliance with the devil-priest Mumm-Ra, the source of all evil on the planet. Mumm-Ra, too, joined in the quest to steal the Eye of Thundera. And so, although the Thundercats tried to live in peace, the battle continued!

One day Lion-O sat by a deadly acid lake. Near him was old Snarf, his faithful servant and guardian.

"Why did they have to choose this meeting place—by a poisonous lake?" Snarf grumbled.

"Shhhh," Lion-O whispered. "The giants are watching every move we make. They don't trust us."

"Those overgrown banana-brains don't trust us?" Snarf said. "That's a laugh."

"Snarf, for some reason the giants think we've been destroying their caves. I must meet them *alone*, as they asked. Return to the Cats' Lair immediately. I command it."

Snarf obeyed his master. As soon as he was gone, Lion-O was quickly surrounded by twenty-foot-tall men with thick, hairy bodies.

"I am Lion-O, Lord of the Thundercats," Lion-O said. "I give you my word that the Thundercats have never attacked your caves."

"If you are lying," said Quaig, the leader, "*this* will be your fate." Quaig tore a huge tree out of the ground.

"Look! Under the tree!" Lion-O shouted. "There are steps leading into the ground!"



Turn to page 8.

"It's a tomb," Lion-O said. He ran down the stairs, followed by two of the giants.

At the bottom of the stairs was an ancient door carved with X's. Lion-O pushed on the door and the rotten wood gave way. Inside was a dark room—empty except for a huge round slab of stone in the middle of the floor.

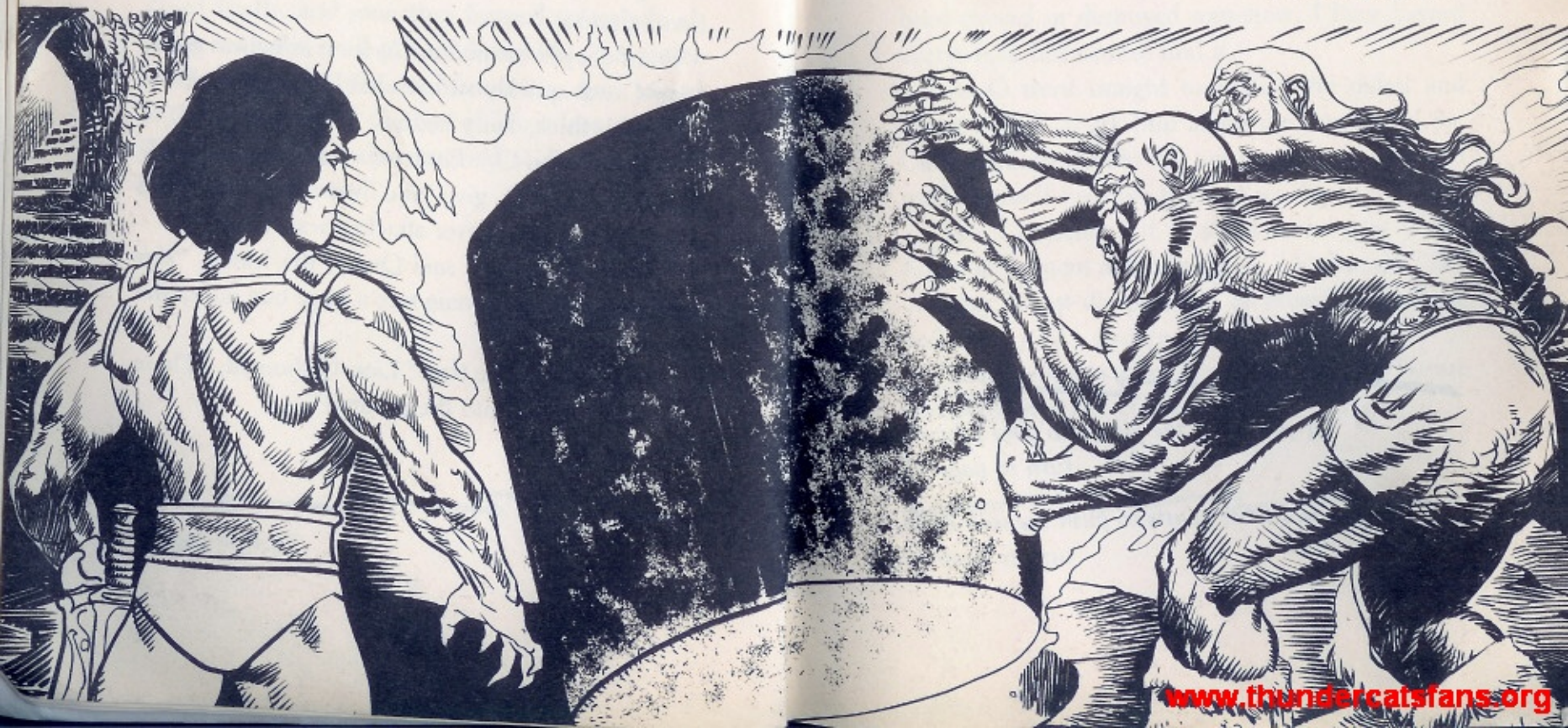
"All these old tombs have treasure chambers," Quaig said. "I'll bet there's one under that slab—filled with jewels!"

"Or gold!" the other giant said.

The two giants began to push the heavy stone with their hairy hands.

Suddenly they heard a half-human voice moaning in agony. The voice filled the tomb with its angry, echoing cry.

Turn to page 10.



Then, just as suddenly, the voice disappeared. But the magical Eye of Thundera, embedded in the hilt of Lion-O's Sword of Omens, had already opened wide. The Sword growled the signal that meant only one thing to the Thundercats—danger!

"Stop!" Lion-O shouted just as the two giants started to push the slab of stone again. "We must leave this tomb alone!"



*If you want the giants to obey Lion-O,
turn to page 12.*

*If you want the giants to push the slab aside,
turn to page 16.*

"I promise to help you find your spaceship, Grune," Lion-O said.

"A wise decision!" said Grune, and he began to glow brighter until his green glow revealed a set of keys on the wall. With them, Grune freed Lion-O, but not Wilykit and Wilykat, and led the Thundercat lord out of the tower.

"When I came to Third Earth hundreds of years ago," Grune explained, "I buried my spaceship by a marker I would never forget: the gigantic Boulder of the Constellations. Since then the boulder has been moved or destroyed somehow. I have looked everywhere but cannot find it."

Lion-O went straight to Mallo, the oldest and wisest Berbil, to ask him about the Boulder of the Constellations. Mallo did not see Grune, who had made himself invisible beside Lion-O.

"Yes, I remember it. It stood at the edge of the Forest of Gorgons and Manticores," Mallo said. "But one day it just disappeared, as though something had eaten it like a piece of candyfruit."

"That's where we must go," the invisible Grune whispered in Lion-O's ear.



Turn to page 55.

"Stop, Quaig," Lion-O said again. "There is no sleep for the living who disturb the sleep of the dead."

"Quaig," the other giant pleaded. "There are fabulous riches here. Certainly you are not afraid of voices in the wind?"

Quaig looked at Lion-O and smiled. "I will heed your advice, Lion-O," he said, pushing the other giant toward the stairs.

"Have you lost your mind?" the other giant said in surprise.

"Lion-O's pledge of friendship is all the riches I need today," Quaig said as he climbed out of the tomb.

Aboveground again, Lion-O said, "We will find out who has been destroying your caves. And their actions will not go unanswered."

With that the Thundercats and the giants separated. But on the way back to the Cats' Lair, Snarf was bothered by something.

"I don't trust the smile on Quaig's face," Snarf said.

"You don't trust anything," Lion-O said.

"I trust what my eyes tell me," Snarf said.

Turn to page 23.

Lion-O began to climb the spiral staircase to the top of the Black Tower. He stepped lightly, one foot and then the other, and then all of a sudden he couldn't lift his feet. The step was as sticky as hot taffy. Each time he tried to lift his leg, the gluey surface of the stair came up too.

"Whoever owns this castle sure wants me to stick around," Lion-O thought to himself.

He threw pebbles at the steps above him. "The third step—no sound—it must be sticky!" he thought, tossing another stone. "Fifth step—no sound—sticky! Seventh step—the stone skidded and clattered. It must be a normal step!"

Lion-O bent his knees and then leaped up to the seventh step with all his might.

"Made it!" he shouted.

On the landing, Lion-O looked carefully at two ramps continuing up into the tower.

If you want Lion-O to take the ramp leading to the Hall of Heroes, turn to page 33.

If you want him to take the ramp leading to a secret chamber, turn to page 40.

Cheetara stood in the middle of the room, feet together, arms outstretched, eyes closed. She began to turn until she was a spinning blur. Finally she stopped.

"I see . . . I see," she began, "Grune! But not Grune the Destroyer—Grune the Thundercat!"

"Thundercat? No!" Lion-O shouted.

"Shh," Tygra warned. "Don't disturb Cheetara's trance! It could harm her!"

"Now I see . . ." she said, "Jaga! He and Grune are best friends . . . and great warriors, defending Thundera against all invaders."

Cheetara's face changed as though something were hurting her. "Greed," she said. "Greed overcomes Grune. His army sweeps across Thundera, destroying, looting, shaming the code of the Thundercats."

"But Jaga pursues Grune and captures him. They fight—for hours, days, weeks! Jaga is mightier and Grune falls. He is banished from Thundera forever and set adrift in space." Cheetara opened her eyes.

Suddenly the Cats' Lair shook and rumbled again!



Turn to page 44.

"Thank you for helping me," the creature from another planet said.

"Then it was *your* voice I heard calling for help," Lion-O said.

"It most certainly was," he said. "I've been waiting to be rescued for a long time. I am Conf, from the planet Nekis."

"I am Lion-O, Lord of the Thundercats."

"Grune told me about the Thundercats long, long ago," Conf said. "Four hundred years ago, when I crash-landed on this planet, I had the bad luck to be found by Grune. He tricked me into teaching him my extra-dimensional powers, and then he used the powers against me. He turned me into an Octopoid that could only live in that uranium-filled water."

"He hasn't changed very much in four hundred years," Lion-O said.

"Take me to him," said Conf. "I can defeat him."



Turn to page 58.

"You must not move that stone. There is great danger here," Lion-O said.

"Take your boyish fears and leave us," Quaig said to Lion-O. "This is man's work."

As the stone scraped across the floor, the horrible moan was heard again. The Sword of Omens growled its danger signal louder than ever.

Finally, with one tremendous push, the giants uncovered a large pit. The moan filled the entire tomb, and an enormous green ghost rose up out of the floor. The specter had a fierce, catlike face and was dressed like an ancient warrior. From his angry glare, Lion-O knew that the specter had been waiting a long time to be freed.

"Look! That helmet! It's got a single saber tooth!" Quaig said, trembling.

"It's him—from the legends!" cried the other giant. "Grune the Destroyer!"

The giants ran out of the tomb, leaving Lion-O and the ghost staring at each other.

"Ghost, you belong in your tomb," Lion-O said, brandishing the Sword of Omens. "And now I shall put you back there!"

Turn to page 71.



"Tygra's been gone too long," Cheetara said. "Let's go look for him."

Panthro and Cheetara raced to the Fire Rock Pits.

"There's Grune!" Cheetara whispered. "He's hammering those burning rocks onto the end of a gigantic club."

"Stay back," Tygra moaned when he saw his friends. "It's Thundranium!"

Cheetara threw her magic staff at Grune's feet. It snapped to its full length in midair, but Grune smashed it to pieces with his club. Panthro rushed the ghost and aimed a karate kick at him. But Grune dematerialized and Panthro landed on the ground near the Thundranium pit.

Even though he was weak, Tygra struggled to his feet. He snapped his bola whip at Grune—but it went right through him. Then Grune picked up a vine and lashed back at Tygra, tying him against a tree.

"Here's a hot idea!" Grune said, and he set the tree on fire.

The other Thundercats were so weak from the Thundranium that they couldn't do anything to save Tygra.



Turn to page 77.

The Thundercats backed away from the edge of the chasm and watched as the warrior ghosts began to destroy Castle Plun-Darr. But before long, a voice spoke to Lion-O.

"Lion-O, obey me," the voice said. It was Jaga, the wise old leader of the Thundercats. He had perished on the journey to Third Earth. But his spirit returned to advise Lion-O in times of need.

"Yes, Jaga. I hear you," Lion-O said.

"Your hatred for your enemy should not rule you," Jaga said. "You are bound by a code of honor. You asked S-S-Slithe for his help. Now you cannot deny him yours."

Jaga's voice faded, but his words burned bright in Lion-O's conscience.

"Thundercats," Lion-O said quickly, "we must not let our enemies die!"



Turn to page 61.

Panthro was the first up the grappling ropes. He lifted one of the gargoyles over his head. "Heav-vyl!" he said. The statue shattered into a million pieces when Panthro dropped it. "Just as I thought," Panthro said. "A heart of stone."

Tygra scaled the wall and immediately lashed out at the gargoyles with his bola whip. The ball at the end of it caught one after another square in the chest and they, too, fell and shattered.

"Well, that takes care of the gargoyles," Tygra said, looking around.

"Gargoyles? I don't see any gargoyles," Snarf said as he climbed over the top.

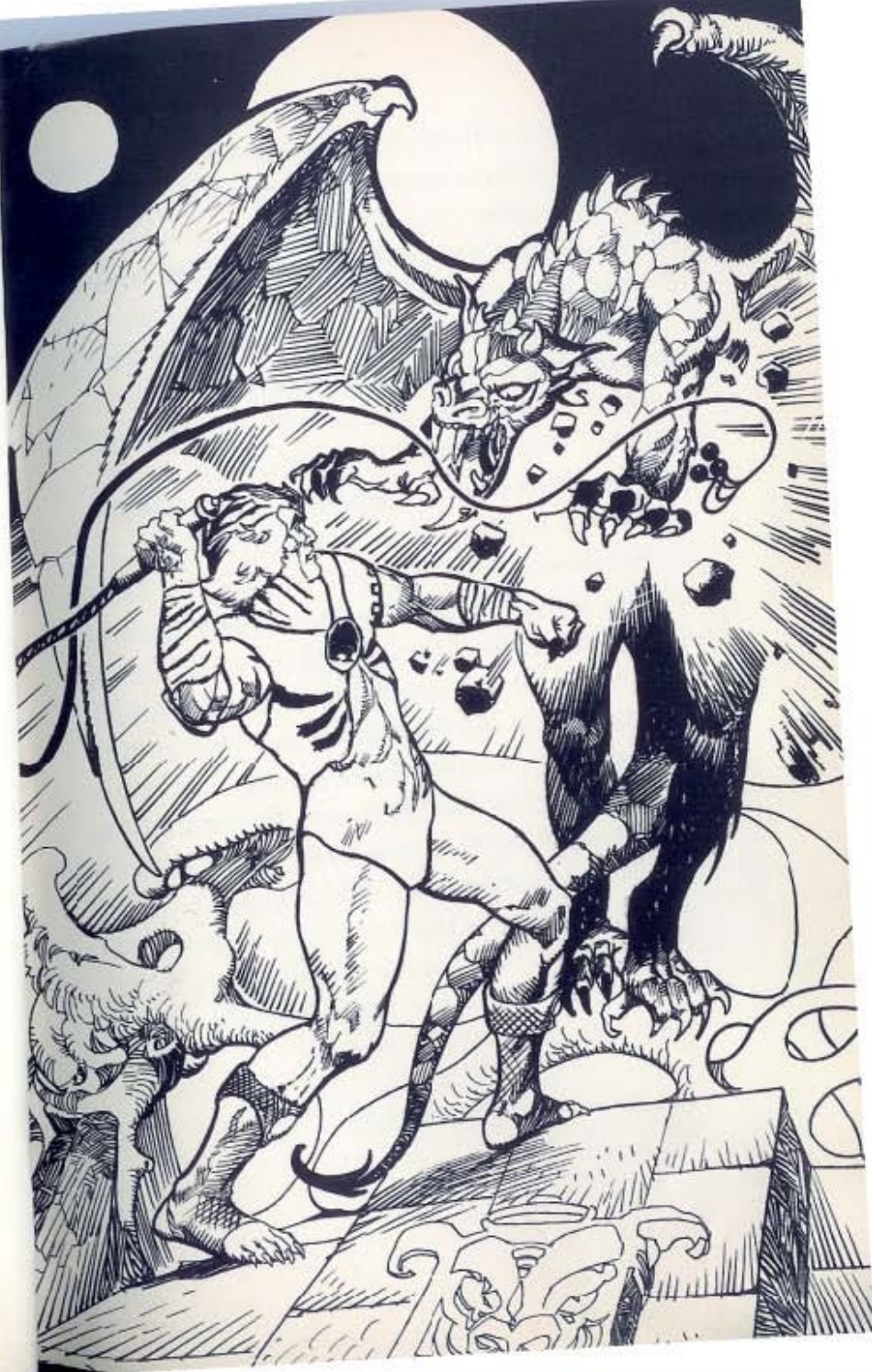
"You're a little late as usual, old Snarf," Tygra said.

"Why didn't you save some for me? I'd have shown you a thing or two," Snarf said.

"You'll get your chance, Snarf. Grune's ghost is still on the loose," Lion-O said.

"That's right, Lion-O," said Tygra. "The adventure of the Black Tower may have come to an end. But we have another battle to fight, maybe our toughest one yet—against Grune the Ghost Warrior!"

THE END



"Where's my spaceship?" Grune asked, looking around the dark cave with tired eyes.

"Can't you see it?" Wilykat asked.

"It's right there—behind that wall of smoke!" Wilykit said.

Grune hurried through the wall of smoke, leaving Wilykat and Wilykit on the other side.

"Once again you have failed!" Grune shouted angrily. "It is not here!"

"No, it isn't here . . . but your future is!" Wilykat said with a laugh.

"We have tricked you into the Cave of Time, Grune," said Wilykit. "And now you have gone through the Wall of the Future!"

"You won't get away with this stunt," Grune said, coming at him. But he couldn't pass back through the Wall of the Future. He swung a fist at Wilykit, but it went through her as though she were smoke.

"You are in a future time now, Grune, and you can't bother us anymore," Wilykit said.

"And you'd better learn to control your temper, too," Wilykat said. "Because the people you'll meet in the future have some pretty powerful ways of dealing with creatures like you!"

THE END

The next morning all the lights on the Cats' Lair control console dimmed without warning.

"Are we losing power?" Lion-O asked.

"No danger of that," said Panthro, checking his dials and gauges. "The antimatter Thundrillium modules are filled to capacity."

Suddenly there was a loud banging that shook the Cats' Lair.

"What was that?" asked Cheetara.

"It was probably Wilykit and Wilykat getting into some kind of trouble," Tygra answered.

"What kind of crazy business is this?" Panthro said, pounding the control board with his palm. "We're losing Thundrillium fast! The main modules are being drained!"

The Thundercats ran to the energy room to find out what was happening.

"It's freezing in here," Cheetara said.

"Grab the limiter control, Tygra, before we lose all our Thundrillium!" Panthro shouted.

"I can't! I can't move!" Tygra said. "Something's holding me back!"



Turn to page 74.

Lion-O unsheathed the Sword of Omens and called to Grune, "Your fate will be sealed by the symbol you betrayed—the Eye of Thundera. Ho!"

The Eye responded instantly. It opened and fired a laser beam at Grune.

Grune laughed evilly as he caught the beam on his battle club, and the beam faded.

"The Eye has closed!" Wilykat said.

"How do we fight a ghost?" Wilykit asked.

"Cheetara gave us the answer!" Lion-O said. "You fight a ghost with a ghost!"

Lion-O leaped onto the parapet of the drawbridge and held the Sword of Omens aloft.

"Thunder-Thunder-Thunder . . ." he called.

"Thundercats . . . Ho!" The Sword grew to three times its size, and the Thundercats symbol shot into the dark night sky. "Jaga!" Lion-O cried.

"Your ancient enemy awaits you!"

Jaga, who was once the wisest and bravest Thundercat lord, was dead. But his spirit remained to help and advise Lion-O in times of need. Now he appeared in the sky, as large and commanding a ghost as Grune.

"Jaga, take my sword," Lion-O called.

Turn to page 56.



"Thunder-Thunder-Thunder-Thundercats—Ho!" Lion-O called again, and the Thundercats insignia leaped into the sky from his sword. Then Lion-O waited, knowing that soon he and Wilykat and Kit would be rescued from this black and cruel tower.

The room suddenly grew colder.

"What happened to you? I thought you Thundercats were always light on your feet!" a voice called to Lion-O out of thin air.

"Who are you?" Lion-O said. "If you are a friend, help me out of this animal's prison."

"I *will* help you," the voice said. "Can you reach the rope that hangs above your head?"

Lion-O didn't wait for further instructions. He stretched his arms to their limit and pulled the rope. Suddenly a shower of laser bullets fell around Lion-O! Some of them struck the leg irons and fused them together.

"Hahahahaha!" the voice called out. "I'll help you—I'll help you so you *never* get out of here!"



Turn to page 39.

Bubbling Thundrillium! If you think the stairs aren't booby-trapped, you probably also think the Miggit Swarm Monster is a harmless little bunch of fruit flies! And you probably think an acid lake is a good place to go water-skiing!

Remember: They don't call this castle the Black Tower for nothing.



Now turn back to page 13 and be ready for anything!

Jaga took on Lion-O's strength. His back grew straighter, his arms more muscular, and his strikes at Grune more true and deadly.

Lion-O, however, was soon too weak to watch the battle. Panthro had to hold him up.

"Who's winning?" Lion-O asked quietly.

"Jaga," Panthro said. "He's backing Grune up all over the sky."

Finally, with one great swipe of the Sword, Jaga knocked the battle club from Grune's hands.

"You have won, Jaga. I will never fight you again," Grune said, and he knelt on one knee.



Jaga put the Sword away.

Then Grune reached out as if to shake Jaga's hand. But instead he grabbed the Sword of Omens from Jaga's belt! Grune laughed victoriously and raised the Sword over Jaga's head.

Before Grune could lower the Sword, however, the Eye of Thundera snapped open. The Sword heated up and began to glow. Grune screamed and then disappeared, leaving the Sword behind.



Turn to page 66.



Lion-O waited for the Thundercats signal to be answered. Soon he heard the clank-clank of metal banging and then two screams.

"Who's there?" Lion-O called out.

"Lion-O, is that you?" yelled Wilykit and Wilykat together.

"Wilykat? Kit? Come help me!"

"We need *your* help, Lion-O!" Wilykit shouted.

"We just fell through a trap door outside of this castle."

"Where are you now, Wilykit?" Lion-O asked, looking up into an open shaft in the center of the tower.

"In a cage at the top of the tower."

"And the other Thundercats?"

"They're trying to defeat a terrible ghost warrior who's destroying village after village," Wilykit said.

"That's Grune the Destroyer," said Lion-O. "We've met."

What should Lion-O do?

*If you want him to call for help again,
turn to page 26.*

*If you think he should try to get free by himself,
turn to page 72.*

"Panthro—flood the room with water. That will keep our Thundrillium from escaping!" Tygra said.

The Thundercats jumped to a ledge high above the floor, and Panthro pulled a switch. Water poured into the energy room. The instant the water touched the ghost, there was a buzzing sound and a flash of green light.

The ghost twisted and flashed, and then suddenly he began to break up into dozens of pieces. When the buzzing stopped, there were a hundred warrior ghosts!

"Oh, no! It's backfired!" Cheetara shouted.

"A hundred times more powerful!" the warrior ghosts shouted with glee. "And a hundred times more destructive!"

The ghosts flew around the energy room and destroyed several of the Thundrillium modules. Then they rose up and floated through the walls of the Cats' Lair. They spread out over Third Earth, squashing houses, burning villages, and destroying everything in their path.

Turn to page 34.

"We must learn as much about him as he knows about us if we're to fight him and win," Lion-O said, drawing forth the Sword of Omens.

"Yes, but—" Tygra began.

"The Sword will tell me what happened before the legends of Grune the Destroyer," Lion-O interrupted.

Lion-O held up the Sword. "Sword of Omens! Give me sight beyond sight!" he said. "Show us what we must know of Grune the Destroyer!"

The straight crossbar of the Sword's handle curved to form the eyeholes. Lion-O put the eyeholes up to his face. The Eye of Thundera flashed brightly, then went out.

"I see . . . I see . . . nothing," Lion-O said. "The Sword showed me nothing."

"Young leader," Tygra said gently, "the Sword has no psychic powers. It cannot show you the past."

Lion-O blushed. "Sometimes I get carried away."

"Speaking of getting carried away," Cheetara said with a sigh, "I guess that puts the ball back in my court."

Turn to page 14.

"Looks like a ceremonial chamber of some kind," Lion-O said, peering into the circular room known as the Hall of Heroes. Its walls were lined with shields, weapons, and crowns.

Just as he started to walk, the tapestry rug under him suddenly came up. Lion-O was lifted high off the ground and trapped in a carpet pouch.

Then the floor slid open, and Lion-O saw a gigantic Octopoid in a pit of water beneath him. The Octopoid had eight snapping pincer claws. It opened its mouth wide.

"Whatever that ugly thing is, it wants me for dinner!" Lion-O said.

The creature tore a large hole in the bottom of the carpet, and Lion-O fell into its claw.

"Where's my sword?" Lion-O called out. The Sword of Omens had fallen out of his reach. Lion-O looked at the Octopoid and then at the wall of weapons. There was time to grab only one weapon from the wall.

If you think Lion-O should grab a round shield,
turn to page 49.

If you think he should grab a large net,
turn to page 63.

Before the Thundercats could go after the ghosts, they had to repair the Cats' Lair.

"What those green ghouls didn't tear up, we soaked when we opened the floodgates," Panthro said as they worked.

A knock at the front door interrupted them. A Bolkin stood trembling outside. "You must help us. Grune the Destroyer is loose," he said. "A hundred of him!"

"Yeah, he paid us a little visit," Snarf grumbled.

"You don't understand. Our entire village has been burned and they tied up all of the Bolkins. I managed to escape," the Bolkin said. "You must stop him!"

"We will," Lion-O said with courage and determination in his eyes.

If you think the Thundercats should set a trap for the warrior ghosts, turn to page 45.

If you think they should fight evil with evil, then send them to Castle Plun-Darr on page 36.

"Wait!" Lion-O shouted, leaping from the drawbridge toward Grune. "Don't harm Wilykit and Wilykat. Take me, Grune!"

"What are you saying?" Grune said. A moan started deep within him.

"Let Kit and Kat go. Take me instead," Lion-O commanded the ghost. He unsheathed the Sword of Omens and threw it from him as far as he could. "I will not fight you."

"Oh, no! Oh, no!" Grune moaned, turning pale. "No!"

"Look! Grune's disappearing!" Wilykit said.

"Lion-O's offer to give his life for us is destroying the ghost!" Wilykat said.

Grune faded till only his voice was left. "What have you done?" he said. Then there was nothing.

The Thundercats rushed to Lion-O, hugging him and slapping him on the back.

"The brave and pure heart of the Thundercats' lord is the match for any evil," Tygra said, handing Lion-O the Sword of Omens.

"That was a neat trick, Lion-O," Wilykat said. "Can you teach it to me sometime?"

"I hope I can," Lion-O said. "I hope I can."

THE END

"Where to?" Panthro asked as the Thundercats piled into the ThunderTank.

"Castle Plun-Darr," Lion-O answered.

Everyone stared at Lion-O for a long minute.

"Why on Third Earth would we go looking for that kind of trouble?" Wilykat said.

"Yeah—I thought we were looking for some trouble named Grune," Wilykit chimed in.

"We can't fight a hundred ghosts alone," Lion-O



said. "And since no one knows how an evil mind works better than the Mutants do, I think we should ask them to help us. All they can do is say no."

Panthro grumbled, but he did what the Lord of the Thundercats instructed. He steered the ThunderTank straight for Castle Plun-Darr.



Turn to page 50.



"We have nothing to talk about, young Lion-O," called S-S-Slithe. The heavy, cruel-looking Repilian stood on the drawbridge of the castle.

"S-S-Slithe, there is an evil force on Third Earth, so powerful that it threatens *all* of us," Tygra called.

"We must find a way to work together to defeat Grune the Destroyer," Lion-O called. "Or he will destroy everyone—even you!"

At that S-S-Slithe burst into wild laughter. "You will perish, because the Thundercats are weak," he said. "But I will never be defeated. In fact, I will destroy you now and save Grune the trouble."

S-S-Slithe moved toward Lion-O. But just as he reached the chasm, three warrior ghosts floated up out of the ground and threw S-S-Slithe into the pit. Then the ghosts turned to the other Mutants and began to attack them!

If you think the Thundercats should let the ghosts destroy Castle Plun-Darr, turn to page 19.

If you think the Thundercats should help the Mutants against the ghosts, turn to page 61.

Grune began to take shape again. Soon he was fully visible, and he stared coldly at Lion-O from across the room.

"Have your fun while you may, Grune," Lion-O said. "The hour I defeat you is fast approaching."

"That goes double for us!" Wilykit and Wilykat called from their cage at the top of the tower.

"Little Thunderkittens, let us not fool ourselves. You are completely at my mercy—a quality I am not known for," Grune added, smiling. "But, Lion-O, strike a bargain with me and I will free you instantly."

"Don't do it, Lion-O!" Wilykit shouted.

"What is the bargain?" Lion-O asked.

"Even someone called Grune the Destroyer has feelings," Grune said. "I want to go back to the planet where I was born. Only there can I be at peace."

"What can I do?" Lion-O asked.

"Promise to help me find my buried spaceship and I will free you," Grune said.

If you want Lion-O to help Grune, turn to page 11.

If you don't want him to help, turn to page 65.

Lion-O took only two steps up the ramp when a gate crashed down behind him.

"There's no going back now," he said.

Suddenly the ceiling began to drop. Lion-O heard a click, and when he looked up, he saw why. A set of long knives had popped out of the ceiling—pointed straight at his head!

Lion-O ran as fast as he could, but the ceiling kept coming down faster.

At the end of the ramp was a square of daylight—the exit!

Lion-O leaped forward, sliding across the floor on his stomach. "I'm *not* going to make it!" he said. As he slid, Lion-O planted the Sword of Omens straight up in the ground. Just in time the Sword stopped the ceiling from falling.

Lion-O crawled out of the narrow passageway. "To get my sword," he thought, "I'll have to lean back in."

Very carefully, Lion-O reached in and jerked his sword. The ceiling came down with a crash! But Lion-O had jumped back quickly enough to survive one more test in the Black Tower.

Turn to page 54.



"What's happening?" Wilykit asked as the lightning bolts joined together in the sky.

"The lightning is forming the shape of Mumm-Ra's pyramid," Lion-O said. "It's a powerful force."

"But I don't see the ghosts of Grune anywhere," Panthro said.

Just then a single ghost appeared in the sky like a green cloud. It floated into the pyramid, and then there was a terrible scream. It was the same voice of agony Lion-O had heard in Grune's tomb.

A few minutes later another ghost appeared and was sucked into the pyramid too. As the Thundercats watched, ghost after ghost was drawn into Mumm-Ra's tomb. Tygra counted—there were a hundred in all.

Afterward Mumm-Ra appeared. "Once before, I sealed Grune the Destroyer into a tomb so he would not bother me," said the ancient devil-priest. "Now I have done it again. This I promise you, Thundercats: Your turn is coming!"

THE END

Grune laughed. "I saw the truth in your eyes, Lion-O. You were going to trick me instead of helping me. And you have paid the price for your stupidity!"

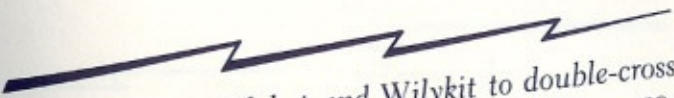
"Grune! Listen to us!" Wilykat and Wilykit called. "Lion-O won't help you, but we will."

Grune flew to the top of the tower and looked into their cage prison.

"You will help me find where I buried my spaceship? Third Earth looks so different now from when I was alive. I don't recognize any of it."

"Sure," said Wilykat. "We're great at that sort of thing."

"Let us out. We'll find it in no time," said Wilykit.



If you want Wilykat and Wilykit to double-cross Grune, turn to page 79.

If you want Grune to win this round, turn to page 62.

The Thundercats rushed outside, stumbling and falling as the Cats' Lair shook time and time again.

They scrambled out onto the drawbridge, looked up into the sky, and saw Grune—bigger and brighter than ever. He towered over the Cats' Lair, pounding it with his new Thundranium club.

"Hahaha! Come meet your fate, Thundercats!" Grune called as he struck the Cats' Lair like a gong. "Grune the Destroyer has come for his revenge!"

"I can't take any more of this guy," Panthro growled. He clenched his fists in front of him. "I've had it. He's ruining my whole week!"

If you want Panthro to use the ThunderTank against Grune, turn to page 78.

If you want Lion-O to use the Sword of Omens, turn to page 24.

"We can't hope to follow all of them," Cheetara said.

"No, but maybe we can get them to come back to us," Tygra said.

"What's your plan?" Lion-O asked.

Tygra didn't explain. He just went to the sub-chamber of the lair and picked up the last reserve module of Thundrillium. He set it down in front of the Cats' Lair and opened the valve. Slowly the Thundercats' precious energy source escaped into the atmosphere.

"Now what?" Lion-O asked.

"Now we wait for the fish to take the bait," Tygra said.

Turn to page 57.

The Onyx Pyramid was not far from Castle Plun-Darr. Inside was the ever-living mummy, Mumm-Ra—the most evil force on Third Earth. He and the Mutants worked together ruthlessly to capture the Eye of Thundera.

“Hold on to your sword,” Snarf warned Lion-O as they followed the Mutants into Mumm-Ra’s tomb.

“Don’t worry, old Snarf,” Lion-O said.

A few seconds later the Thundercats and the Mutants stood facing an ancient coffin. Its door creaked open and Mumm-Ra stepped out, hideous and dark.

“Mumm-Ra, we need your great and mighty help,” S-S-Slithe said.

“What do I care if a few ghosts wipe you out?” Mumm-Ra said.

“He knows about Grune!” Lion-O said.

“He knows everything,” said S-S-Slithe.

“After we are gone, Grune will come looking for you, Mumm-Ra,” Lion-O called.

Mumm-Ra thought for a moment and then went back into his pyramid. Soon lightning began to jump from the Lightning Obelisks at the pyramid’s base.

Turn to page 42.



Lion-O walked through the tunnel with his hands in front of him. At first he felt only cobwebs and damp, slimy walls. But finally his hands touched metal.

It was a rusted door. Lion-O pulled it open and faced a narrow circular stairway leading up. The stairway wound around an open space. As Lion-O climbed the stairs, he looked up and saw that the open shaft went all the way to the top of a black tower.

"This must be some sort of a castle," Lion-O thought when he got to the first floor.

He walked across the stone floor and there was a sudden loud *snap!* He couldn't take another step! Leg irons, hidden in the darkness, had clamped around his ankles. Lion-O twisted with all his strength, but he was trapped.

"There is a ghost to be quickly captured. I must get help," Lion-O thought. Aloud he called, "Thunder-Thunder-Thunder-Thundercats—Ho!"

The Sword of Omens grew and growled, and from the Eye of Thundera, the Thundercats insignia flashed into the sky.



Turn to page 30.

The round silver shield was polished like a mirror. Lion-O slipped his arm through its strap just before the giant Octopoid jerked him away from the wall.

As the Octopoid drew Lion-O closer and closer, it opened its mouth as wide as it could and made a horrible sucking noise.

Lion-O was almost in the creature's mouth when he swung his arm. The shield jammed into the Octopoid's wide-open jaws. The monster let go of Lion-O. It shook its head frantically, trying to get rid of the shield. But it couldn't bite it, swallow it, or spit it out. The Octopoid screamed.

"It's not polite to yell with your mouth full," said Lion-O. "But I don't have time to teach you some manners." He ran out of the room to continue his search for Wilykit and Wilykat.

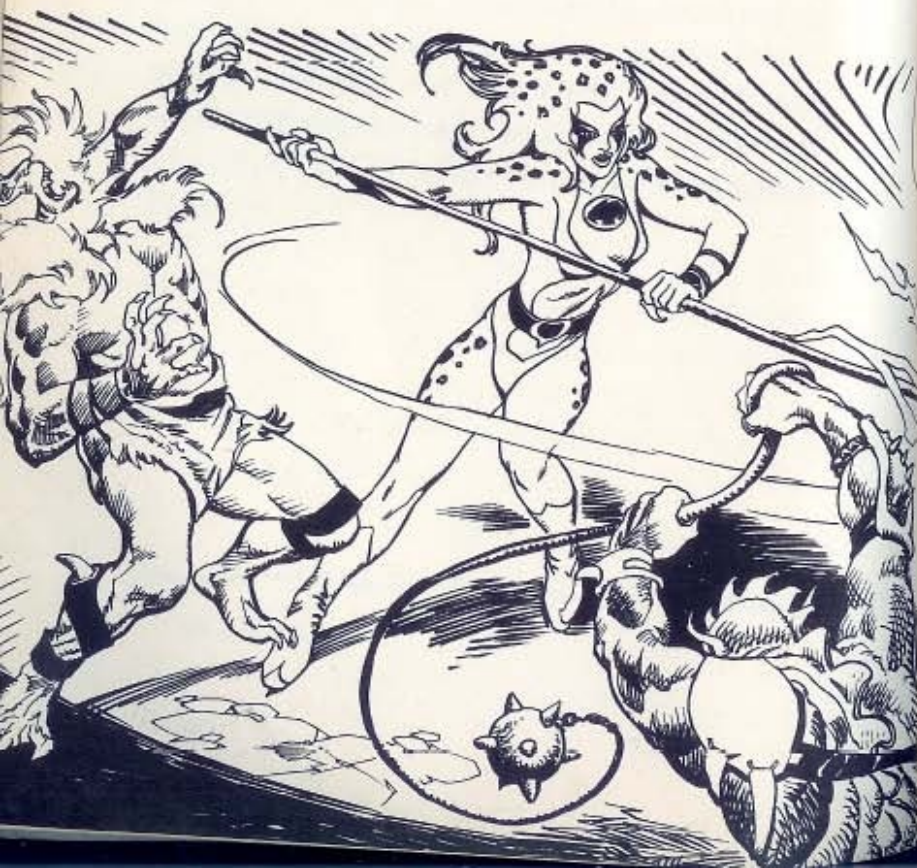


Turn to page 54.

When the ThunderTank arrived at Castle Plun-Darr, Mutants surrounded it. As Lion-O climbed out of the tank, the Mutants grabbed him and pulled him down!

Panthro responded immediately, sending dozens of Mutants flying with his karate chops and kicks.

Cheetara leaped from the tank and into the action. She snapped her magic staff to its full length and tripped Mutants on all sides of her. The dazed Mutants couldn't catch her because of her blinding speed.



Suddenly Lion-O raised the Sword of Omens. "Stand behind me!" he called to the Thundercats. Then he shouted "Ho!"

A laser beam shot from the tip of the Sword. The beam opened a wide chasm in the ground—with the Thundercats on one side of it and the Mutants on the other.

"We have come not to fight, but to talk to your leader, S-S-Slithie!" Lion-O shouted above the noise.



Turn to page 38.



Only Lion-O and Snarf returned to the Cats' Lair. They found their fortress surrounded by angry Wolloos, Berbils, Bolkins, and giants.

"Our caves have been pounded to dust!" Quaig shouted. "Is this how you keep your pledge of friendship? Then this is how I keep mine!"

Quaig lifted a heavy club and started to bring it down on Lion-O's head.



Turn to page 75.

The tunnel Lion-O chose *did* go on forever. It twisted and turned in every direction. When Lion-O finally walked out of it, he had no idea where he was. Around him were mountains and trees he had never seen before.

"Stop!" a voice shouted to Lion-O from the trees. "This is Grummal land."

Suddenly a small army of purple-skinned creatures appeared. Then, from behind Lion-O, came a small army of yellow three-legged creatures!

"This will not be Grummal land when we Fexzers are finished with you!" the yellow leader cried, and his soldiers charged the purple men.

Swords clashed, but none rang louder than the Sword of Omens. Lion-O knocked the weapons from the hands of one soldier after another.

After the battle, Lion-O brought the Grummal and Fexzer leaders face to face and made them settle their fight with words.

"Stay and be our ruler!" the Fexzer leader begged Lion-O.

But Lion-O refused. "I must find my way back to the Cats' Lair," he said. "There is a terrible villain yet to be destroyed!"

THE END

The next corridor led to a narrow bridge made out of flat metal bands. At the other end of the bridge was the tower battlement, ringed with ugly stone gargoyles. Their faces were catlike, and sharp teeth curved down from their jaws.

"They look like Grune," Lion-O thought. "This must have been *his* castle when he was alive!"

Lion-O called to Wilykit and Wilykat, and they answered from inside the battlement.

Lion-O sprang across the bridge. With one swing of his sword, he cut the rope holding Kit and Kat in a cage above the floor. Just before the cage crashed, Kit and Kat jumped and landed lightly on their feet.

"What took you so long?" Wilykat asked.

"I stopped to see the sights," Lion-O joked.

"There's one sight I thought I'd never see!" Wilykit said, pointing in front of them.

The gargoyles had suddenly come to life and were racing toward them!

If you think it's time for Lion-O to summon the other Thundercats again, turn to page 60.

If not, turn to page 64.

When Grune and Lion-O arrived at the Forest of Gorgons and Manticores, the Eye of Thundera opened and growled.

"Danger!" said Lion-O. "Sword of Omens, give me sight beyond sight!"

Through the eyeholes of the Sword's hilt, Lion-O gazed at the most hideous monster he had ever seen. It had four different faces on the four sides of its enormous ugly head. It lay underground, stretched on top of what appeared to be an old spaceship.

Suddenly the creature burst up above the ground before Lion-O and Grune, snarling and growling.

"It exists!" Grune cried. "The legends about this terrible creature are true! Now, Thundercat, keep your pledge. Fight this creature and win my spaceship for me!"

Lion-O lifted his sword and shouted, "Thunder-Thunder-Thunder-Thundercats—Ho!"

The Sword grew and the Thundercats symbol leaped into the sky. The monster attacked Lion-O, but he forced it back with the Sword of Omens.

A few minutes later the ThunderTank burst through the trees, firing its lasers, and the creature ran deep into the forest.

Turn to page 68.

"Grune was waiting for Jaga all along," Lion-O said.

"You're right," Panthro said. "He wanted a rematch."

Grune swung his battle club, but not fast enough to catch Jaga. Jaga ducked and struck back with the Sword of Omens. But the Sword stopped before it hit Grune. Jaga swung again, but again the Sword stopped short.

"Hahaha!" laughed Grune. "Surprised, Jaga? I forged my battle club from Thundranium! You can't hurt me!"

The battle went on for hours. The clash of metal against metal echoed through the sky. Jaga fought mightily against Grune's strength *and* the deadly Thundranium.

"I'm afraid Grune's Thundranium club will finish Jaga off soon," Tygra said.

Lion-O suddenly leaped again to the drawbridge parapet. "The Sword is not enough. Jaga! Take my strength as well!" he shouted.

"No, Lion-O," Jaga called weakly.

"Jaga, as Lord of the Thundercats, I *command* you to take my strength!"



Turn to page 28.

One by one the Ghost Warriors returned, attracted by the Thundrillium in the atmosphere. As each ghost absorbed its fill of Thundrillium, it turned an even brighter green.

"That's what we've been waiting for—do it now, Panthro!" Lion-O shouted.

Panthro aimed a laser at one of the ghosts and zapped him. The ghost disappeared in a burst of flames. The Thundrillium that had given the ghost its strength instantly returned to the energy module.

"I love target practice," Panthro said, shooting down one ghost after another.

"And we're getting all our Thundrillium back," Wilykat said.

But when the last ghost had disappeared, the ground began to shake.

"Look out! The energy module has overloaded!" Tygra yelled. "Run!"



Turn to page 69.

Gonf, Lion-O, and the other Thundercats finally found Grune terrorizing animals in the Forest of the Unicorns.

Face to face with Grune, Gonf stretched out his arms. Suddenly his arms disappeared and became clear tubes with bright colors bubbling inside. Then Gonf fired shot after shot of colored showers over Grune.

"Very entertaining," Grune said. "But your powers won't work on a ghost, fool!"

"I don't belong in a world like this," Gonf said sadly. "On Nekis we have gold and jewels everywhere. But there is no greed, no fighting, and no evil ghosts."

A bubbling plastic dome quickly grew around Gonf and carried him away from Third Earth. There was a green glow inside the dome.

"Hey—Grune's in there too!" Panthro said.

"He couldn't resist all the gold and jewels," Tygra said.

"I wonder if Nekis really has gold and jewels," said Lion-O. "Or was that Gonf's way of tricking Grune into leaving?"

"Just say good riddance, Lion-O," said Snarf. "'Cause we'll never know the answer to that one."

THE END



Lion-O used the Sword to call for his friends.

"Look! The Thundercats signal!" Cheetara said. "Panthro, steer the ThunderTank for that tower over there."

"I'll load the grappling guns," Tygra said.

"Looks like we've found our lost leader—and I hope the ghost's with him too," Panthro said, laughing to himself.

Meanwhile, at the top of the tower battlement, the stone gargoyles were closing in on Lion-O, Wilykit, and Wilykat.

Wilykat threw a sneezing pellet in front of a gargoyle but nothing happened. "Hey, that's no fair—statues don't sneeze!" he shouted.

"I wish the others would hurry," Wilykit said. She twirled her lariat and caught one of the gargoyles by the feet. She and Wilykat gave a yank and the gargoyle fell over and shattered.

Suddenly ropes tied to metal hooks flew over the wall and dug in.

"The Thundercats are here!" Wilykat shouted.



Turn to page 20.

The Thundercats leaped across the chasm and joined the fight between the Mutants and the ghosts.

"Just try your luck with me," Panthro taunted one of the Grune ghosts. The ghost swung at him with two swords. But Panthro's acrobatic leaps and twists kept him out of reach.

"Thunder-Thunder-Thunder-Thundercats—Ho!" Lion-O cried. The Sword of Omens grew to three times its length, and the Eye of Thundera flashed and burned its symbol in the sky.

"The ghosts are backing off. They're afraid of the Sword of Omens!" Wilykit said.

"They have retreated, but we've not defeated them yet," Lion-O said.

"That's-s-s because only s-s-someone who is all-powerful can do that," S-S-Slithe said, coming out of his hiding place.

"Where are you going, S-S-Slithe?" Lion-O asked.

"To the Onyx Pyramid of Mumm-Ra," S-S-Slithe said. "You may come with me—if you dare."



Turn to page 46.

Grune searched Third Earth with Wilykit and Wilykat. They explored every secret place where only the foolish or the forgetful would go.

Finally, near the Pit of the Netherwitch, they discovered a mound of earth where no grass grew.

"This must be it. I can feel it in my bones!" Grune shouted.

"What bones?" Wilykit asked.

"Dig it out of the ground for me," Grune ordered.

"Forget that," Wilykat said.

"Yeah. We promised to help you find it," said Wilykit, "but we didn't say anything about helping you dig it out."

Grune's eyes widened in surprise. "You think you can fool me with one of your tricks?" he said. Immediately he froze Wilykit and Wilykat, just as he had done to Lion-O.

Then Grune uncovered the spaceship himself. And just as Lion-O had feared, Grune the Destroyer unleashed the ship's terrible weapons on Third Earth, laying waste to every living and nonliving thing in sight!

THE END

Lion-O grabbed for the large metal net while the Octopoid dragged Lion-O closer and closer to its open mouth.

When Lion-O could feel the breath of the monster on his face, he thought he heard a voice cry "Help!" Could the Octopoid have done that out of fear?

Quickly Lion-O threw the net over the Octopoid. The Octopoid's claws were caught and it began to thrash in the water. Lion-O scrambled away from the pit and pulled the trapped monster up out of the water. At the same time, he grabbed the Sword of Omens and readied himself for battle.

But something began to happen to the Octopoid when it was out of the pit. The scales, the tentacles, and the pincer claws began to change. Slowly it turned into a fair-skinned, air-breathing, smiling inhabitant from another planet!



Turn to page 15.

Lion-O is tough—but nobody is tough enough to face thirty stone gargoyles that have mysteriously come to life.

The gargoyles quickly formed a large circle around the three Thundercats. Then they closed the circle by running toward each other.

Lion-O, Wilykat, and Wilykit tried their best, but they were crushed by the running stone statues when they met in the middle.

Too bad, Thundercats. If your readers had made a more realistic decision, this wouldn't be . . .

THE END



Could a monster like Grune possibly have tender feelings for his home planet, Lion-O wondered? Or was this another one of Grune's tricks? Maybe he wanted this spaceship so he could use its powerful weapons to destroy Third Earth!

As Lion-O thought about his choices, he suddenly saw a new one. Another rope, like the one he had pulled before, hung on the wall just within his reach.

"Whatever that rope does, perhaps I can make it happen to Grune," Lion-O said to himself.

"Will you help me?" Grune asked. "Give me your answer now, Lion-O."

"Come closer to me, Grune," Lion-O said. "I want to see if there is truth in your eyes."

As the ghost floated closer, Lion-O got ready to grab and pull the rope.

Finally they were face to face—but Lion-O couldn't move! The ghost's coldness had frozen him stiff. He couldn't lift his arms to pull the rope at all.



Turn to page 43.

"You have won, Jaga, as I knew you must," Lion-O said weakly.

"No, Lion-O," Jaga said, returning the Sword to Lion-O and giving him back his strength. "The strength of the Lord of the Thundercats won this day . . . as is only proper."

"But you knew that Grune would go for the Sword, didn't you? You let him take it," Lion-O said.

"Better an honest enemy than a false friend, Lion-O," Jaga said, fading into the night. "You must learn to tell which is which."

"I'll try to, Jaga," Lion-O said.

"You will, Lion-O . . . you will," Jaga's voice echoed after his form could be seen no more.

THE END

"Why don't we look up Grune in the *Who's Who of Ancient Ghosts*?" Wilykit said.

"Very funny," Wilykat said. "But this is getting serious. Even *I'm* beginning to worry about that Thundranium club Grune has."

"Well, guys, I wouldn't do this for just anybody," Cheetara said. "But maybe I can find out about Grune. I'll go into one of my psychic trances."

"No! It's too dangerous," Tygra said. "Sometimes it takes you weeks—even months—to recover!"

"That's right, Cheetara. You can't risk it," said Lion-O. "I'll ask the Sword of Omens to tell me about Grune instead!"



*If you think Cheetara should go into her trance,
turn to page 14.*

*If you think Lion-O should use the Sword's magic,
turn to page 32.*

Panthro, Tygra, Cheetara, and Snarf jumped out of the ThunderTank, ready to do battle with Grune.

"Thundercats, wait!" Lion-O called. "I have made a bargain with Grune to help him return to his home planet. I called you to help fix his spaceship."

Panthro and Tygra reluctantly uncovered the ship and checked it out.

"Years ago I was banished from my home," Grune said solemnly. "But I have learned my lesson. I want to return now."

"She's ready to fly," Tygra confirmed.

"Good," said Grune. "I will be home soon—and then I can take my revenge on my enemies! Fooled you, Thundercats!" Smiling evilly, he sealed the ship and blasted off.

"He's in for a little surprise," Panthro said as the ship disappeared into space. "The place he calls home isn't there anymore."

"How do you know?" Cheetara asked.

"I looked at the Operational Navigator. He set it for the coordinates five by twelve glaxons—and those are the coordinates for the planet Thundera!"

THE END

There was an explosion and then a violent implosion. Not even Lion-O stuck around for the fireworks. Finally the air cleared and the Thundercats came out of hiding.

"The Thundrillium has fused into a huge lump," Lion-O said, walking around the enormous pile in front of the lair.

"A lifetime supply!" Cheetara shouted.

"Enough to get us home to Thundera!" Wilykit and Wilykat cried.

The older Thundercats looked sadly at one another. For a minute the younger ones had forgotten.

"We can't go home," said Panthro. "Thundera doesn't exist anymore—remember?" He put his arm around little Wilykat's shoulder.

"Oh, yeah . . ." Wilykat said, staring at the Thundrillium.

"So we'll just have to find a way to make this planet seem like home," Tygra said. "It won't be easy . . . but we can do it if we try."

THE END

Panthro, Cheetara, Wilykit, and Wilykat headed straight for the Wollo village to look for Grune.

"He's not here," a Wollo told them. "But someone saw him near the Fire Rock Pits. Don't go there, Panthro. It is forbidden to use the powerful Fire Rocks. They are too difficult to control."

When the Thundercats arrived at the glowing Fire Rock Pits, Grune was there. He was bending over the bubbling yellow and red rocks. Tygra camouflaged himself so he could get close enough to see what Grune was doing.

"Fire Rocks, the Third Earthlings call these," Grune said. "If they only knew . . ." He grabbed a handful of them and pressed them together.

"I'm growing weaker," Tygra thought to himself. "Wait a minute. Fire Rocks? This must be deadly Thundranium! It's the one thing that weakens us! I've got to warn the other Thundercats." But then Tygra slumped to the ground, too weak to move.



Turn to page 18.

"It's like cutting through air!" Lion-O yelled, swinging his sword at the ghost.

"Oh, mighty little Thundercat, where is your deadly strength now?" the ghost said with a sneer. "Mark me: There is no one alive who can make me return to my cold tomb. Certainly not you, boy."

Grune grabbed Lion-O and threw him to the bottom of the pit.

"Thundercats . . . Ho-Ho-Ho!" Grune said, making fun of the Thundercats call. Then he floated toward the steps at the tomb's entrance. As he left he pounded the ceiling with his enormous fist. The ceiling stones cracked, crumbled, and then collapsed. Grune was gone—and the entrance was sealed forever!

Lion-O got to his feet and looked around. Luckily, the cave-in had opened up two tunnels.

One tunnel seemed to go on forever. But a fresh breeze was blowing through it. The other tunnel was littered with skeletons.



*If you think Lion-O should follow the fresh breeze,
turn to page 53.*

*If you think he should take the tunnel filled with
skeletons, turn to page 48.*

Lion-O twisted and turned to get out of his leg irons, but it was no use. Suddenly the Eye of Thundera opened and began to growl.

Before Lion-O knew what was happening, something large flew past him, just missing his head. In the red glow of the open Eye of Thundera, Lion-O saw a deadly Theedon bat circling above his head. It pulled back its lips and showed three rows of sharp, poison-filled teeth. Then it swooped at Lion-O again.

Lion-O raised the Sword toward the bat, and a laser ray shot out of the tip. The bat fell stunned at Lion-O's feet.

Lion-O quickly grabbed the Theedon bat. He used its mouth like a saw, and in seconds the leg irons fell on the dirt floor.

"I'm free!" Lion-O called to the two Thundercats still trapped in the tower.

"Help us, Lion-O!" Wilykat shouted.

Lion-O found a spiral staircase leading up—up into the Black Tower.

*If you think the stairs are booby-trapped,
turn to page 13.*

*If you don't think the stairs are booby-trapped,
turn to page 27.*



Panthro leaped for the limiter control. But as he touched it something picked him up and threw him against the wall.

"There's an alien force in here," Lion-O said.

"And it's getting its strength from the Thundrillium!" Wilykat said.

"It's stronger than Panthro!" Wilykit said.

A figure began to materialize, a figure as tall as the ceiling, shimmering and transparent green. It wore the helmet and armor of a warrior. And from its catlike mouth, a single sharp saber tooth curved down.

"Hahahaha!" the figure said. "So this is what's become of the Thundercats . . . and a puny lot you are!"

"Lion-O, it's a ghost!" Wilykat said.

"And it knows who we are!" Cheetara said.

If you think the Thundercats should fix the Thundrillium modules first, turn to page 31.

If you think they should find out what the ghost wants first, turn to page 80.

Lion-O put up his sword to protect himself.

"Wait a minute, Quaig," said a Wollo. "The Thundercats aren't causing all the trouble. Some fool of a bleebug let an enormous ghost warrior out of its tomb."

"Watch who you're calling a fool," Quaig said. "I released the ghost."

The entire crowd gasped at the same time.

"Sorry," said Quaig. "I'm a big guy, so I make really big mistakes. But who keeps tearing up our caves? It was happening *before* I let Grune escape. So it's not him. I want to know who!"

One Bolkin child spoke up. "It's the Mutants," she said. "I saw them doing it, but they threatened to hurt me if I told."

Quaig looked at Lion-O. "I almost made another really big mistake," he said.

The Sword of Omens began to growl the Thundercats danger signal.

"Sword of Omens. Give me sight beyond sight!" Lion-O said. The crossbar curled, and Lion-O looked into the eyeholes. "Tygra is in mortal danger!" Lion-O shouted. "I must get to him immediately!"

Turn to page 77.

"Grune knows a great deal about the Thundercats," Tygra said when the ghost was gone.

"Yes. So we've got to find out more about him," Panthro said. "He's been dead so long, we'll need someone with a long memory."

The Thundercats hurried to a hut on the edge of the lonely Forest of Silence.

"Mallo! Wake up!" Lion-O called.

An ancient, sleepy-eyed Berbil stumbled out of the hut.

"Mallo, you have the entire history of Third Earth in your head. Tell us about Grune," Lion-O said.

"I know only the legends," Mallo said. "Grune the Destroyer, as he was called, ravaged Third Earth. No one was strong enough to defeat him, not even Mumm-Ra. But Mumm-Ra finally trapped him in a tomb—and sealed him up forever."

"Until today," Tygra said.

"I'm going to look for him. Who's coming with me?" Panthro asked.

If you want to go with Panthro, Cheetara, Wilykit, and Wilykat, turn to page 70.

If you want to return to the Cats' Lair with Lion-O, turn to page 52.

Luckily for Tygra, the Sword of Omens alerted Lion-O to his friend's danger. Lion-O raced to the Fire Rock Pits. He found the Thundercats, who were weakened, and Tygra, tied to a burning tree. He freed Tygra and helped the Thundercats get back to the Cats' Lair.

"What happened out there?" Lion-O asked when the Thundercats had regained their strength.

"We followed Grune into a trap," Tygra said. "Those Fire Rock Pits . . . they're really filled with Thundranium."

"No wonder you were so weak," Lion-O said. "Thundranium is our deadliest enemy. At least you're safe now."

"I don't think so," Panthro said. "Grune made an enormous club out of the Fire Rocks."

"How does that ghost know all of our strengths and weaknesses—everything from Thundrillium to Thundranium?" Lion-O said.

"I don't know," said Tygra. "But somehow we've got to find out just what his connection to the Thundercats is."

Turn to page 67.

Panthro landed in the driver's seat of the ThunderTank like a bolt of angry lightning. He spun the tank around, churning up the ground.

"Now you've got me mad, you slippery green bed-sheet," Panthro growled.

He pushed several buttons and aimed the tank at his target.

Grune looked down at the tank. It was going to be a pleasure to smash Panthro with his Thundranium club.

"I know you're proud of your new toy!" Panthro shouted. "But kiss it good-bye!"

With that Panthro fired the molecular-reversal guns directly at Grune's ghostly hand.

The sky lit up—red then white.

"What have you done?" Grune shouted.

The guns didn't do anything to Grune, but the club was gone. Grune snarled and shook with anger. "You'll pay for that!" he said.

He swooped down and plucked Wilykat and Wilykit from the pack of Thundercats. Holding one in each hand, he said, "For that, I am going to toss these two into an acid lake."



Turn to page 35.

"We'll help you look for your spaceship," Wilykat said, giving his sister a small wink.

That wink meant only one thing—Wilykat had a plan to trick Grune.

They led Grune out of the tower and took him across the River of Despair. Then they dragged him through the Forest of Silence, the Living Ooze, and the Swamp of Serpents. No sooner had they left the Forest of Giant Insects than they "accidentally" lost their way in the Sponge Fog.

At every bump and hole in the ground, Wilykat and Wilykit shouted and pointed, pretending to have found where the lost ship was buried.

And each time, Grune dug for hours trying to find the ship. After dozens of failures, Grune became weary and confused—so he didn't really know what was happening when Wilykat led him into one more cave.

"This must be it," Wilykit said.

Grune floated obediently into the cave—not realizing that it was the Cave of Time!



Turn to page 22.

"Identify yourself! I, Lion-O, Lord of the Thundercats, command you!"

"What? Led by a mere cub? Grune the Destroyer salutes you, young lord—hahahaha!" The ghost warrior sneered. "So it was *your* presence I felt in my tomb yesterday. Too bad you ran away. Fortunately for me, the giants returned to remove the stone slab that has kept me prisoner all these centuries. Greedy fools!"

"What do you want here?" Lion-O demanded.

"What do I want here? What do I want?" Grune mocked Lion-O with a laugh. "Perhaps I want to become a Thundercat. Hahahaha! Or perhaps I want to pay you back for the centuries of suffering you've caused me."

"We have done nothing to you," Lion-O said.

Suddenly Wilykit was lifted into the air and hurled across the room so hard that she knocked out a control panel.

"Look at that. A new breed of *flying* Thundercats!" Grune said, and he disappeared through a wall.

"He's leaving!" Cheetara said.

"But we will meet again," the ghost said.



Turn to page 76.

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Here comes GRUNE THE GHOST WARRIOR! Can you help the Thundercats defeat him?

Hundreds of years ago Grune the Destroyer swept across Third Earth, looting and burning everything in his path. No one was a match for his terrifying power—not even the devil-priest Mumm-Ra, who finally trapped him and sealed him in a tomb.

But now someone has opened the tomb, the ghost of Grune is on the loose, and he's just dying to pick up where he left off!

The mighty Thundercats must find Grune and put him back in his tomb, and it's up to *you* to help them! But beware—enemy Mutants, poisonous bats, and vicious gargoyles await you as you

FIND YOUR FATE!

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