

GOODBYE.



AANG!







AANG!

ARRIVE.



GUESS
WHO JUST
WOKE UP?

ABOUT
TIME! HOW'S HE
DOING, IROH?



WHY DON'T YOU
COME IN AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF?



THANK YOU FOR
BRINGING HIM TO

BRINGING HIM TO
ME, AVATAR.



HE REALLY SHOULD
HAVE COME EARLIER, ON
HIS OWN. SOMETIMES HE
FORGETS THAT HE ALWAYS
HAS A PLACE HERE.

HE MAY BE
FIRE LORD NOW,
BUT HE IS STILL A
STUBBORN BOY.

I FEEL
LIKE I'VE BEEN
ASLEEP FOR A
WEEK.





NO. JUST
FOR DAYS.

HM.

THE EARTH
KING'S AGREED TO
TALK. WHEN YOU'RE
READY, WE'LL MEET
HIM IN YU DAO.

A SMALL GROUP OF
THE CITY'S RESIDENTS
ARE GONNA JOIN US, TOO.
WHATEVER HAPPENS, THOUGH,
YU DAO CAN'T STAY A FIRE
NATION COLONY.





IT CAN'T GO
BACK TO BEING AN
EARTH KINGDOM
CITY, EITHER.

I KNOW.
IT HAS TO BE
SOMETHING NEW.





THAT'S WHY
WE NEED
TO MEET.

ON THE WAY
TO YU DAO, I HAD A
DREAM. YOU AND I FACED
OFF AGAINST EACH OTHER
ON A MOUNTAINTOP



ON A MOUNTAINTOP.

WIND AND RAIN
AND LIGHTNING RAGED
ALL AROUND US. BEHIND
ME WAS OZAI, AND
BEHIND YOU--



--ROKU. AND

BELOW US, THE EARTH
KINGDOM AND FIRE NATION
ARMIES BATTLED EACH
OTHER. I THINK I HAD
THE SAME DREAM!

IN YOURS,
DID YOU...
END ME?

YES.

A comic book panel featuring Zuko from the animated series Avatar: The Last Airbender. He is seated, wearing his signature red and black Fire Nation robe with yellow trim and a yellow sash. He has a serious, slightly questioning expression on his face. A large speech bubble above him contains his dialogue. The background shows a portion of a room with a green wall and a wooden frame. In the bottom right corner, another speech bubble is partially visible, indicating another character is speaking.

YOU KNOW
WHAT I FELT, JUST
AS YOU DID THAT...
RIGHT BEFORE I
WOKE UP?

ZUKO,
T



RELIEF.

Aang is shown from the chest up, sitting in a wooden chair. He has brown hair and a red bruise on his left cheek. He is wearing a dark red robe with a yellow sash and a yellow cloud-like emblem on the shoulder. His eyes are closed, and he has a somber expression. In the bottom left corner, a small portion of a green jar is visible. The background consists of a plain wall and a window showing a sunset or sunrise sky with orange and yellow clouds.

I WAS WRONG TO
ASK YOU FOR THAT
PROMISE, AANG.

I'VE STRUGGLED
FOR SO LONG TO DO
WHAT'S RIGHT -- TO EVEN
KNOW WHAT'S RIGHT.

THEN WHEN THE WAR



THEN WHEN THE WAR
ENDED, I THOUGHT THE
STRUGGLE HAD FINALLY
ENDED, TOO. I THOUGHT
I'D WON FOR *GOOD*.

A VISIT TO OZAI
IN PRISON CHANGED
THAT. I REALIZED THE
STRUGGLE WAS ACTUALLY
JUST *BEGINNING*.

I DIDN'T THINK
I COULD HANDLE IT,
SO I ASKED FOR
YOUR HELP.





BUT ASKING YOU
TO END ME IF I WENT
BAD-- THAT WAS LIKE ASKING
YOU TO FIGURE OUT RIGHT
AND WRONG *FOR* ME.

I DIDN'T
JUST WANT YOU
AS MY SAFETY NET. I
WANTED YOU AS MY
ESCAPE HATCH.

I CAN'T PUT
THAT ON YOU. I
UNDERSTAND NOW.



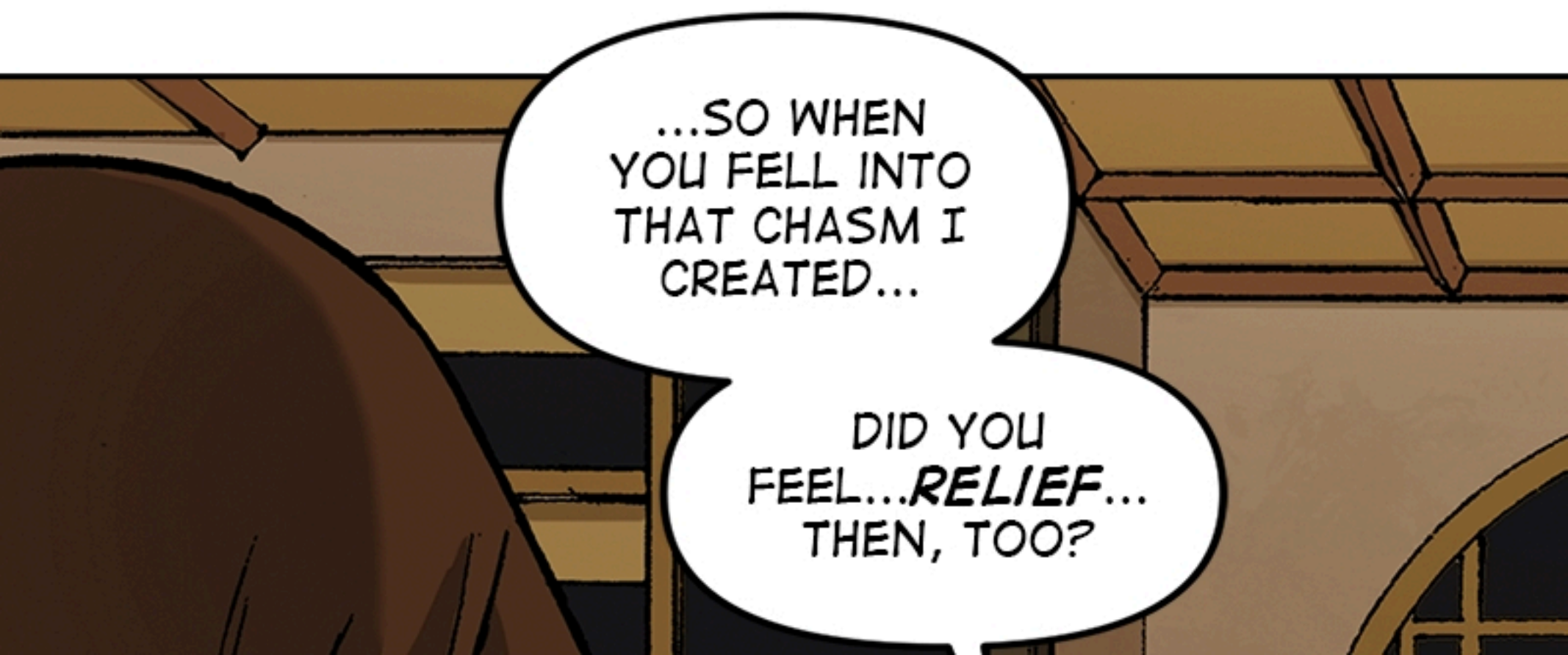
THE STRUGGLE
ISN'T SOMETHING A
FIRE LORD CAN ESCAPE.
I'M SORRY, AANG.

YOU DON'T GIVE
YOURSELF ENOUGH
CREDIT, ZUKO. DEEP DOWN,
YOU'VE ALWAYS KNOWN
WHAT'S RIGHT.



I MEAN,
YOU WERE RIGHT
ABOUT YU DAO.

YEAH. I
GUESS I WAS.



...SO WHEN
YOU FELL INTO
THAT CHASM I
CREATED...

DID YOU
FEEL...**RELIEF**...
THEN, TOO?

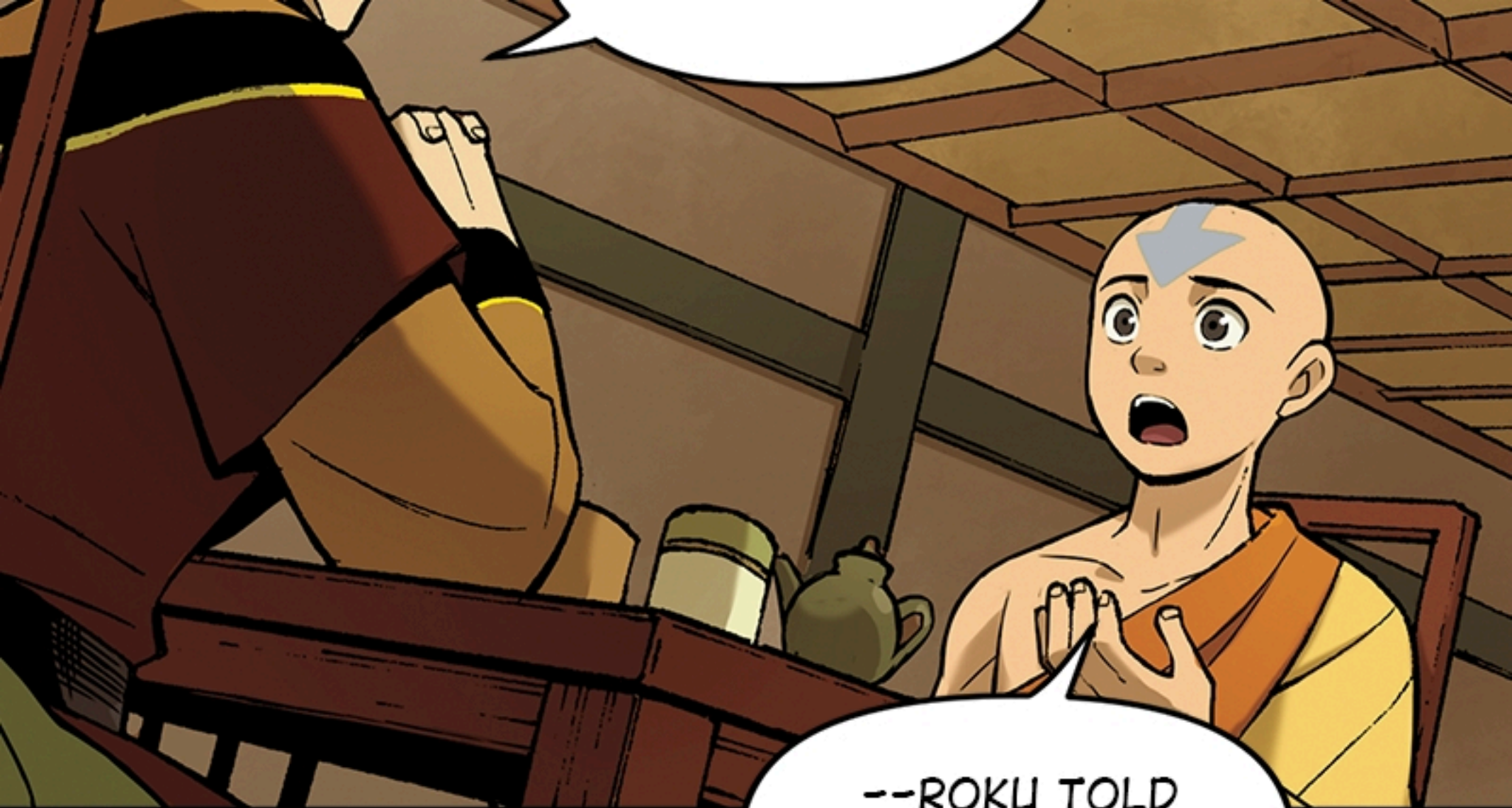


NO. AS SOON
AS MY FOOT SLIPPED,
I KNEW SOMEHOW THAT
YOU WOULDN'T LET
ME DIE.



BECAUSE
I'M A FLAWED
AVATAR.

DON'T
GET ME WRONG!
I'M GRATEFUL
THAT YOU--



THAT'S
TRUE.

--ROKU TOLD
ME YOU'RE HIS
GREATGRANDSON.

SINCE ROKU'S
MY PAST LIFE, IN
A WAY YOU'RE MY
FAMILY, ZUKO.

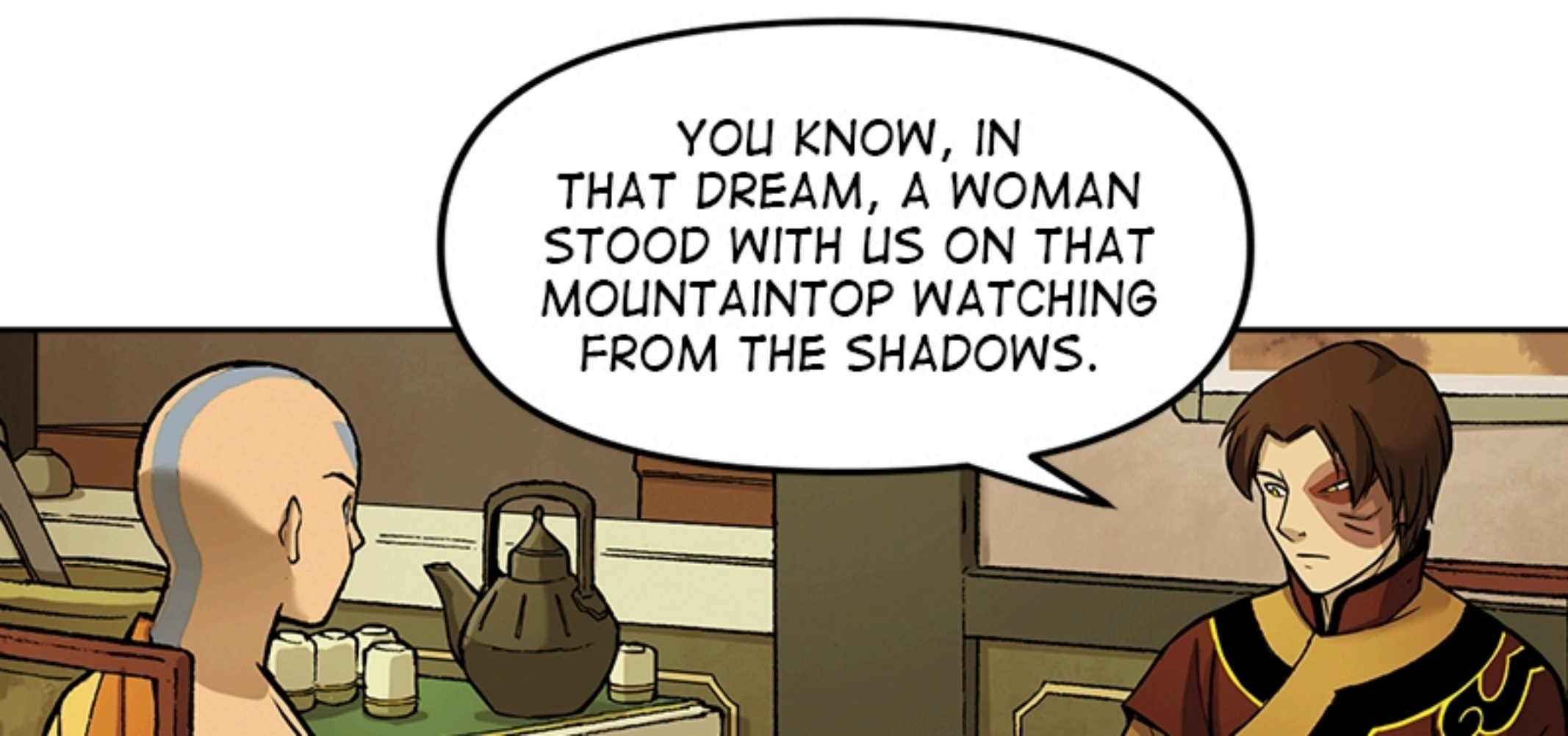
AND NO
MATTER HOW HARD
I'VE TRIED, I'VE NEVER
BEEN ABLE TO DETACH
MYSELF FROM THOSE
SORTS OF BONDS.



IT'S A FLAW, I
KNOW, BUT IT'S
ONE I'VE DECIDED TO
ACCEPT. FOR THIS
LIFE, AT LEAST.

WHY CAN'T
THE STRUGGLE GET
EASIER FOR ME? EVEN
JUST A LITTLE?

YOU'RE NOT
THE ONE WHO'S
FLAWED, AANG.





I THINK
SHE WAS *MY*
MOTHER.



SOMETIMES,
DREAMS ARE THE WAY A
PERSON'S SPIRIT REVEALS
THE ANSWER TO HIS
OWN PROBLEMS.

BUT THEN AGAIN,
SOMETIMES THEY ARE
JUST THE RESULT OF EATING
SPICY FOOD BEFORE
GOING TO BED.





YOU MEAN
ROKU'S BLOODLINE?
I DON'T KNOW...

MAYBE FINDING
MY MOTHER WOULD
CONNECT ME TO A PART OF
MY HERITAGE THAT ISN'T SO
MURKY AND CONFUSING.

MAYBE THEN,
I'D FINALLY
FIND *PEACE*.



I NEVER TOLD
EITHER OF YOU THIS,
BUT RIGHT AFTER I BECAME
FIRE LORD, I SENT OUT SEARCH
PARTY AFTER SEARCH PARTY
LOOKING FOR HER.

I EVEN HIRED
JUNE AND HER SHIRSHU.
THEY ALL CAME BACK
EMPTY-HANDED.

WHAT CAN
I DO NOW THAT I
HAVEN'T ALREADY
TRIED?



IT'S A NEW
WORLD, ZUKO.

YOU NEED TO
TAKE SOME NEW
RISKS.

WE
ALL DO.

SPEAKING OF
RISKS, WHY DON'T YOU
TWO TRY THIS BRAND-
NEW BEVERAGE I
INVENTED?



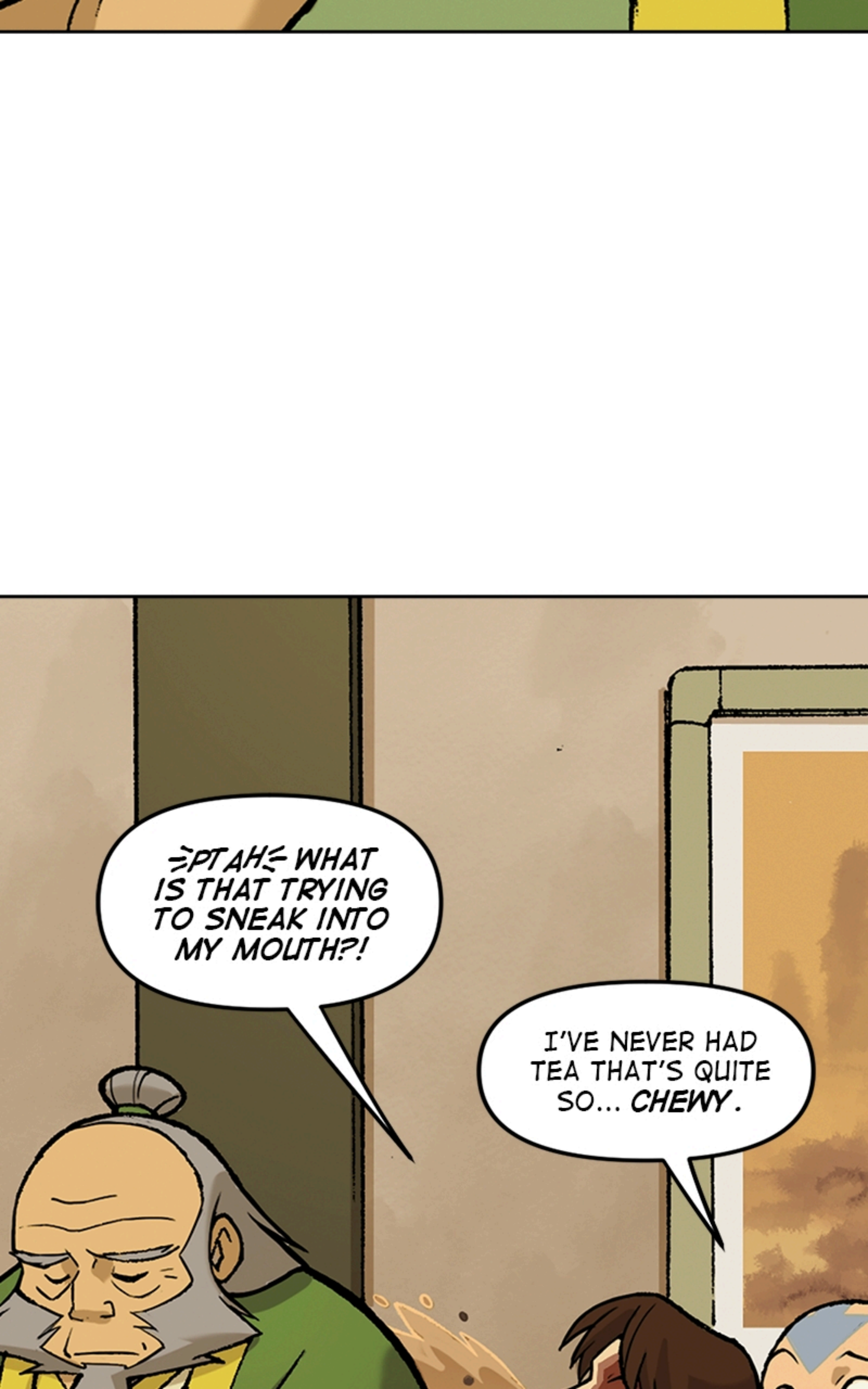


FIRST, I COOK
BALLS OF TAPIOCA
UNTIL THEY'RE SOFT
AND TENDER.

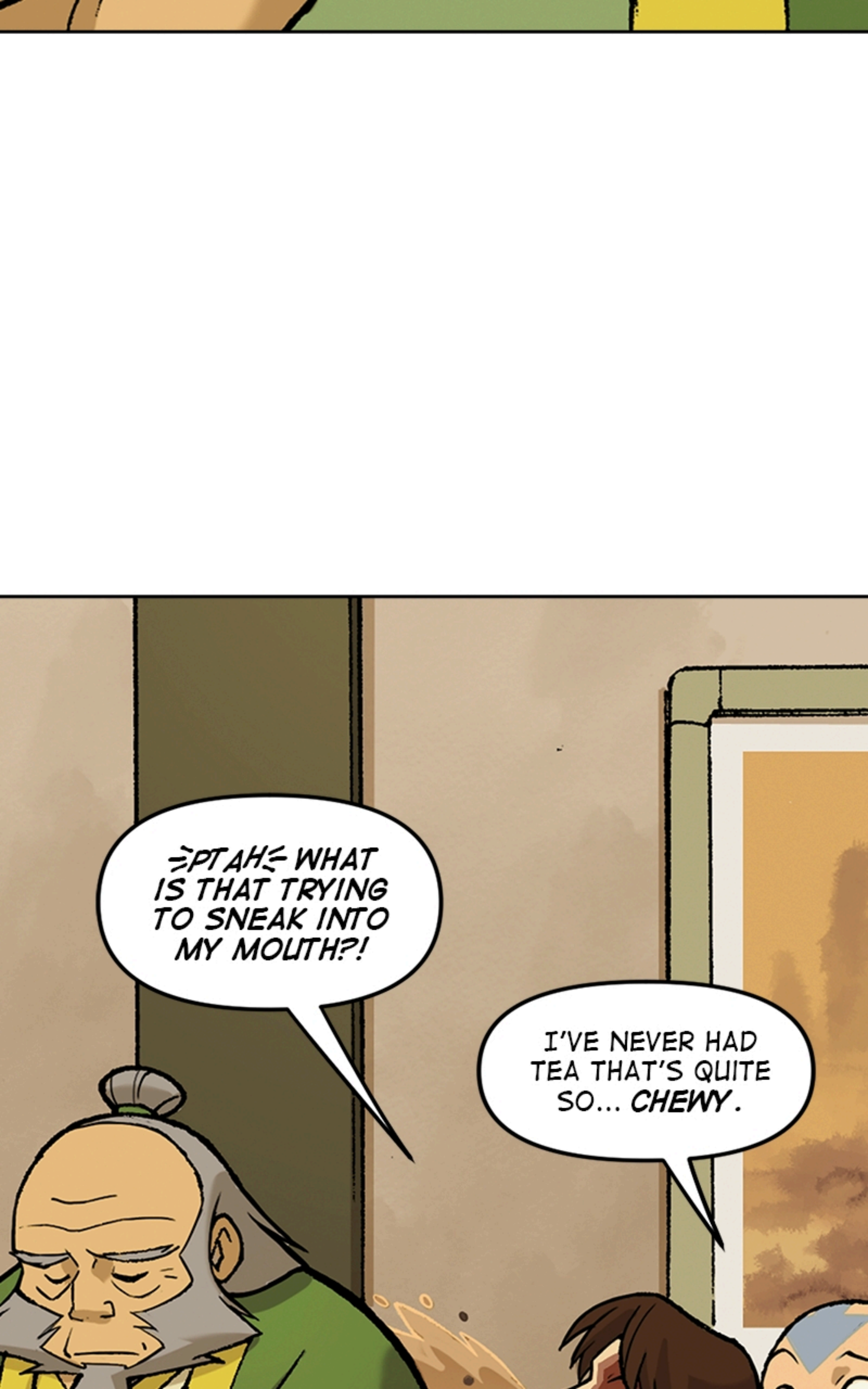
THEN I PUT THEM
IN TEA, WHERE THEY SIT
LIKE LITTLE PEARL-SIZED
SNACKS AT THE BOTTOM
OF EACH CUP!



ADD A LITTLE
MILK AND-- TA DA!
--A *REVOLUTION* IN
TEA IS BORN!

A comic panel featuring an elderly man with a balding head and a small tuft of grey hair tied in a bun. He has a green robe and a yellow sash. He is looking down with a slightly annoyed or questioning expression. A speech bubble points to him from the left. In the background, there is a brown wall and a doorway leading to a room with a warm, orange-toned light. The top of the panel shows a sliver of a yellow and green striped pattern.

¿PTAH? WHAT
IS THAT TRYING
TO SNEAK INTO
MY MOUTH?!

A comic panel showing the lower portion of a character with dark brown hair. A speech bubble points to them from the right. The background is a brown wall with a doorway on the right side, through which a warm, orange-toned light is visible. The top of the panel shows a sliver of a yellow and green striped pattern.

I'VE NEVER HAD
TEA THAT'S QUITE
SO... *CHEWY*.



I HAVE TO
ADMIT, I'M A
LITTLE NERVOUS
ABOUT THIS.

I LOVE MY
PEOPLE'S CULTURE
AND I DON'T WANT TO
SEE IT CORRUPTED.





AT THE SAME
TIME, IT CAN'T
JUST BELONG TO
HISTORY.

AIR NOMAD
CULTURE HAS TO
BELONG TO THE
FUTURE, TOO.



ACCORDING TO MY
FRIENDS, MANY OF YOU
LED THE WAY TO PEACE ON
THE BATTLEFIELD, PUTTING YOUR
LIVES AT RISK FOR THE SAKE
OF OTHERS. I'M DEEPLY
IMPRESSED.



YOU ALREADY
HAVE THE **HEARTS**
OF AIR NOMADS, SO
I'VE DECIDED TO TEACH
YOU THE **WAYS** OF THE
AIR NOMADS.

BUT YOU CAN'T
JUST BE A FAN CLUB
ANYMORE. FROM NOW ON,



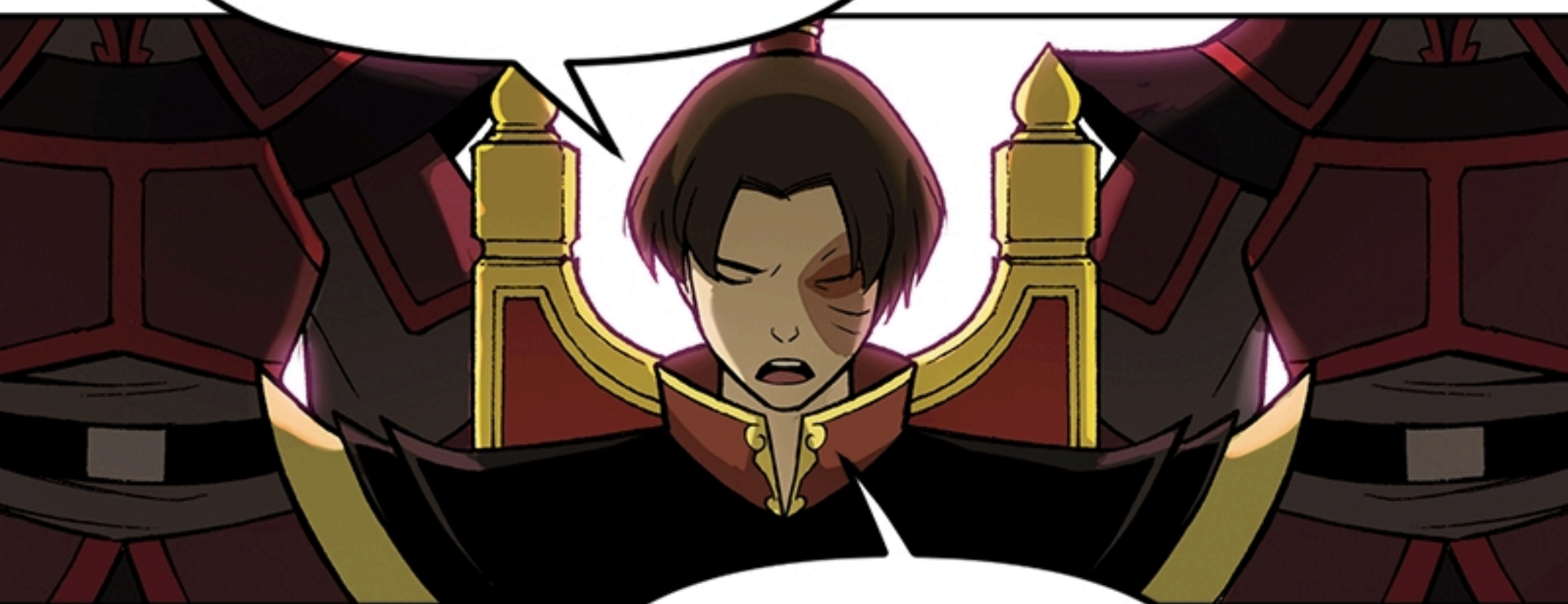
YOU'LL BE KNOWN AS
THE *AIR ACOLYTES*!

I KNOW THIS
IS RISKY, BUT I'M

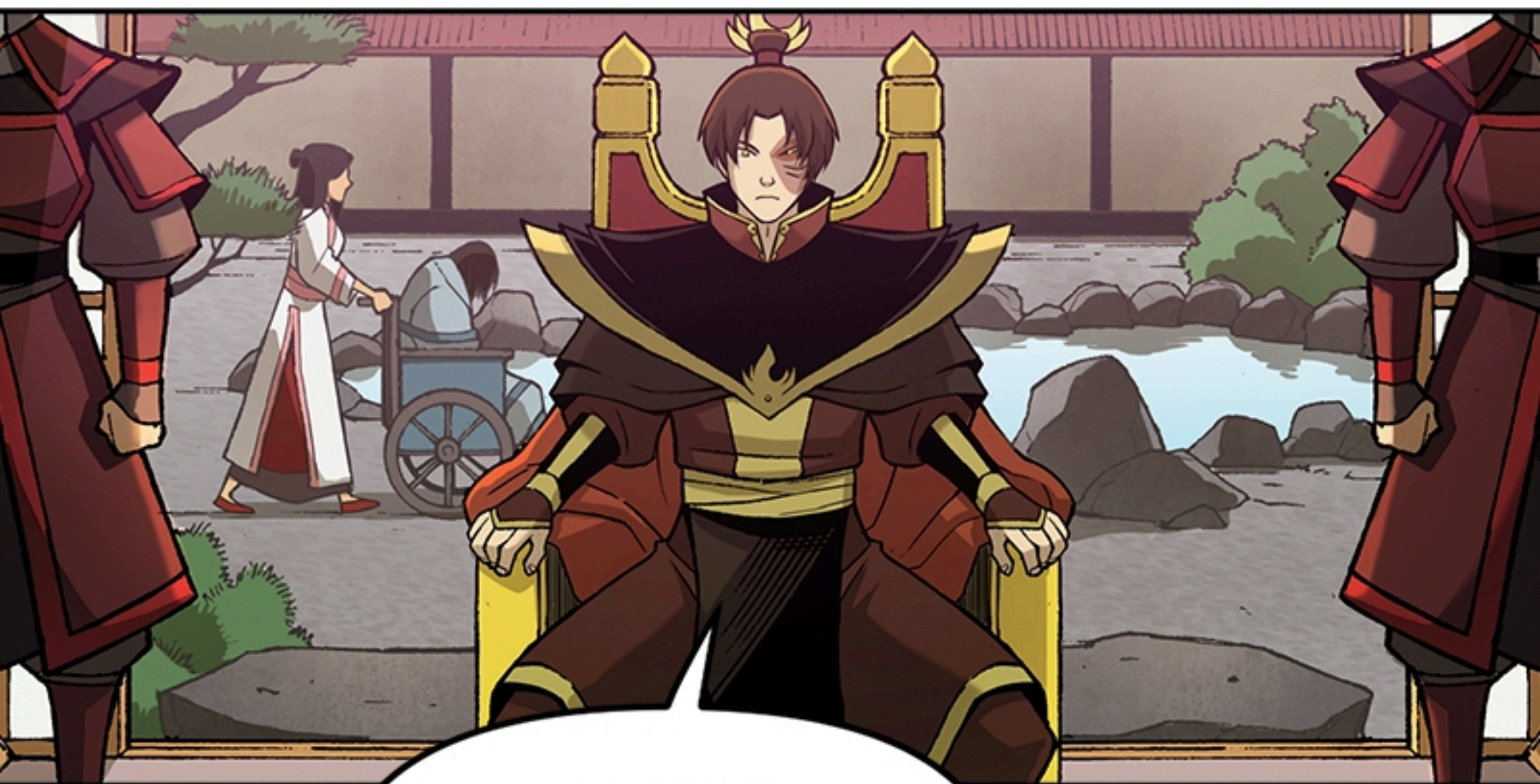
GOING TO TELL YOU
THE TRUTH.



I FEEL DISCONNECTED
FROM THE GOOD IN MY
OWN FAMILY...AND IN
MY OWN NATION.



FOR A WHOLE
HOST OF REASONS,
I BELIEVE FINDING MY
MOTHER WOULD HELP
ME RECONNECT.

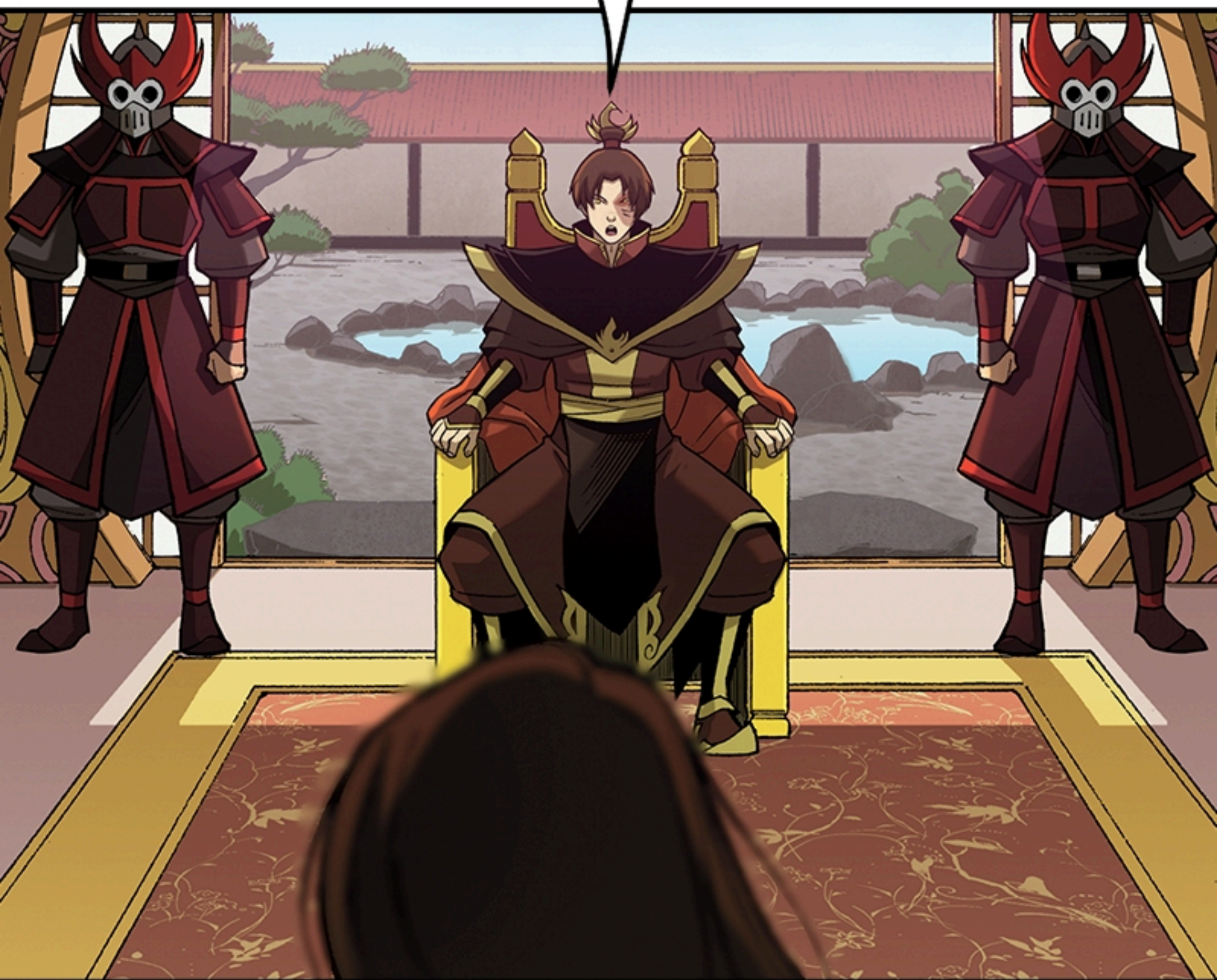


I'VE HAD
CONVERSATION
AFTER CONVERSATION
WITH OZAI AND IT'S
GONE NOWHERE.

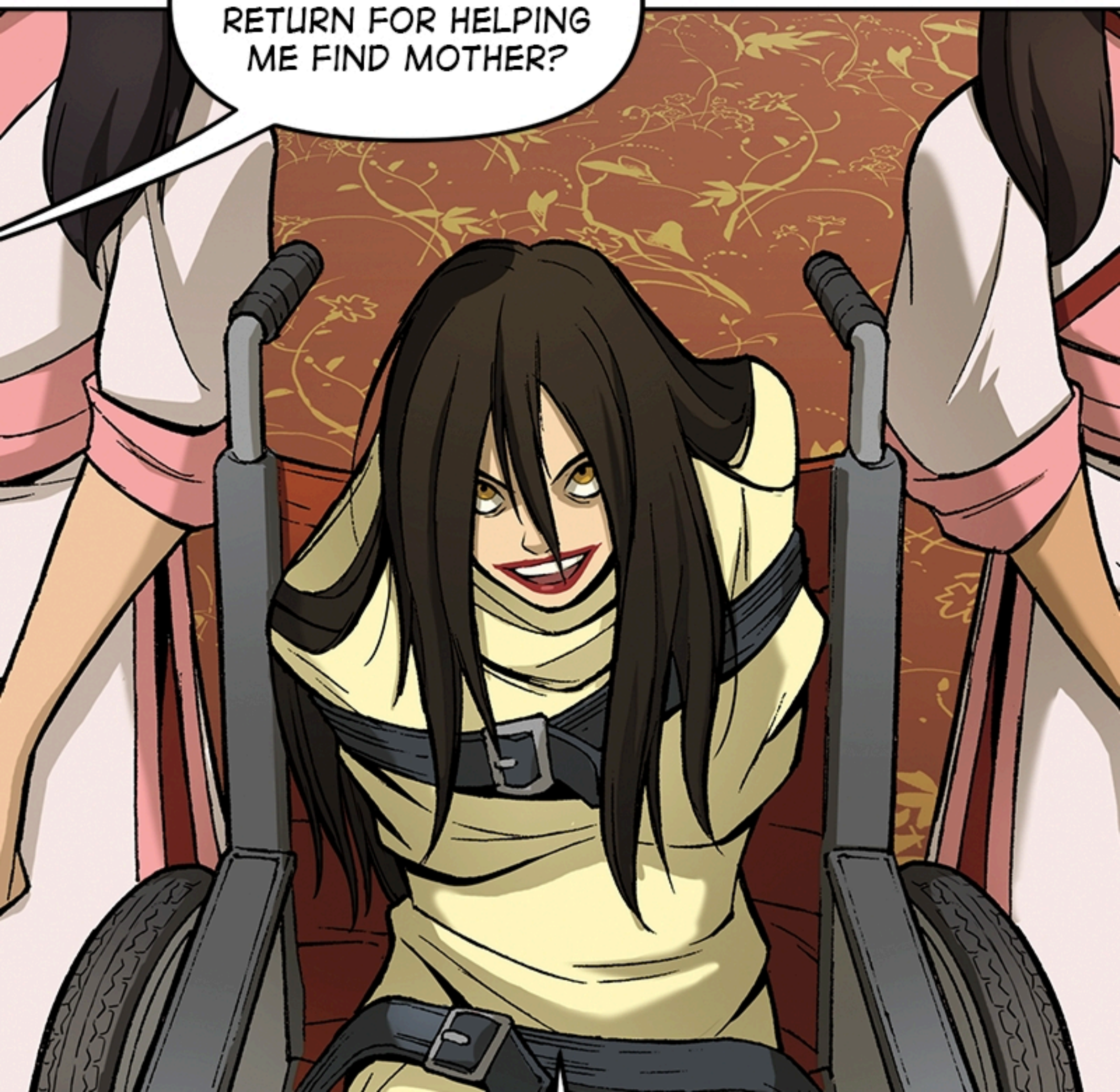
HE REFUSES
TO REVEAL WHAT
HAPPENED TO HER.

SO I'VE COME TO
AN UNCOMFORTABLE
CONCLUSION.

YOU ARE THE
ONLY PERSON IN THE
WORLD WHO CAN COAX THE
INFORMATION I NEED OUT
OF OZAI. TELL ME, THEN...



...WHAT DO
YOU WANT IN
RETURN FOR HELPING
ME FIND MOTHER?





DON'T BE SILLY,
ZU-ZU! THE SATISFACTION
OF SERVING THE FIRE LORD
IN SOME SMALL WAY WILL
BE COMPENSATION
ENOUGH!



BESIDES, NOT
A DAY HAS GONE BY
SINCE YOU PUT ME IN
HERE THAT I HAVEN'T
WONDERED --



*I LOVE
YOU, AZULA. I
ALWAYS HAVE AND
I ALWAYS WILL.*



-- WHAT EXACTLY
HAPPENED TO OUR
DEAR MOTHER?

nickelodeon™



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THE LAST AIRBENDER™

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