











*WHERE'D
SHE GO?!*













**THEY'RE
HERE, JUST LIKE
FATHER SAID!**

**HE OVERCAME
HER CONTROL LONG
ENOUGH TO GIVE
ME THE TRUTH!**



A person with long dark hair, wearing a red robe, is kneeling on a dark red floor. They are looking down at several sheets of paper scattered around them. In the background, there is a large, ornate wooden chest or cabinet. The room appears to be a study or a library.

WHAT IS
THIS PLACE?

A person in a red robe is standing and speaking to a young girl. The girl has brown hair tied in a ponytail and is wearing a black and red outfit. They are in a room with a large yellow tent in the background. The person in the red robe is looking at the girl with a slight smile.

ONE OF
FATHER'S MANY
SECRET CHAMBERS.

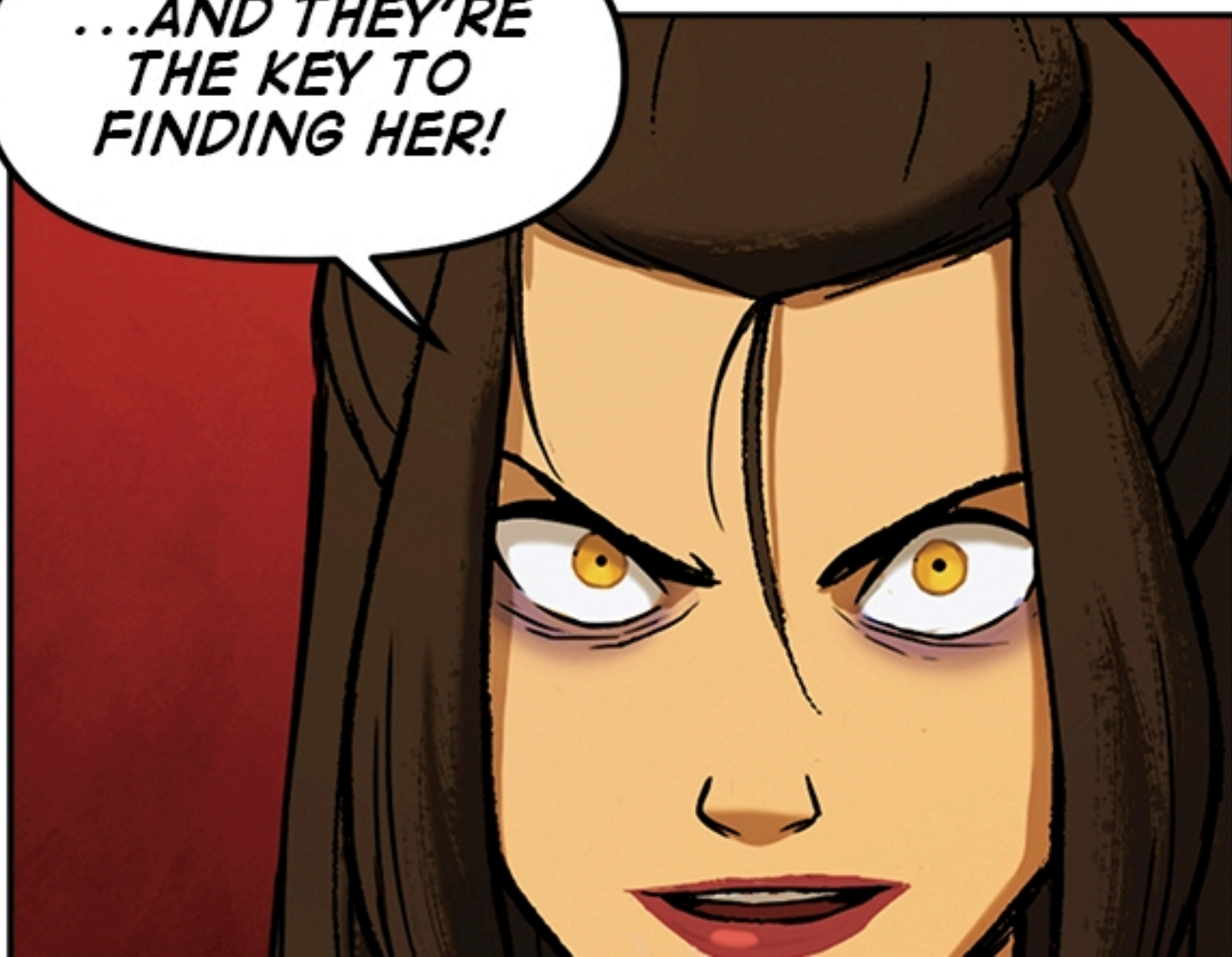
YOU REALLY SHOULD
HAVE COME EXPLORING
WITH ME WHEN WE WERE
LITTLE, ZUZU. BUT YOUR *FEAR*
ALWAYS HELD YOU BACK.





WHAT, THESE?
THEY'RE MANY YEARS'
WORTH OF LETTERS
THAT ***SHE*** WROTE...

...AND THEY'RE
THE KEY TO
FINDING HER!





COME HAVE
A LOOK!



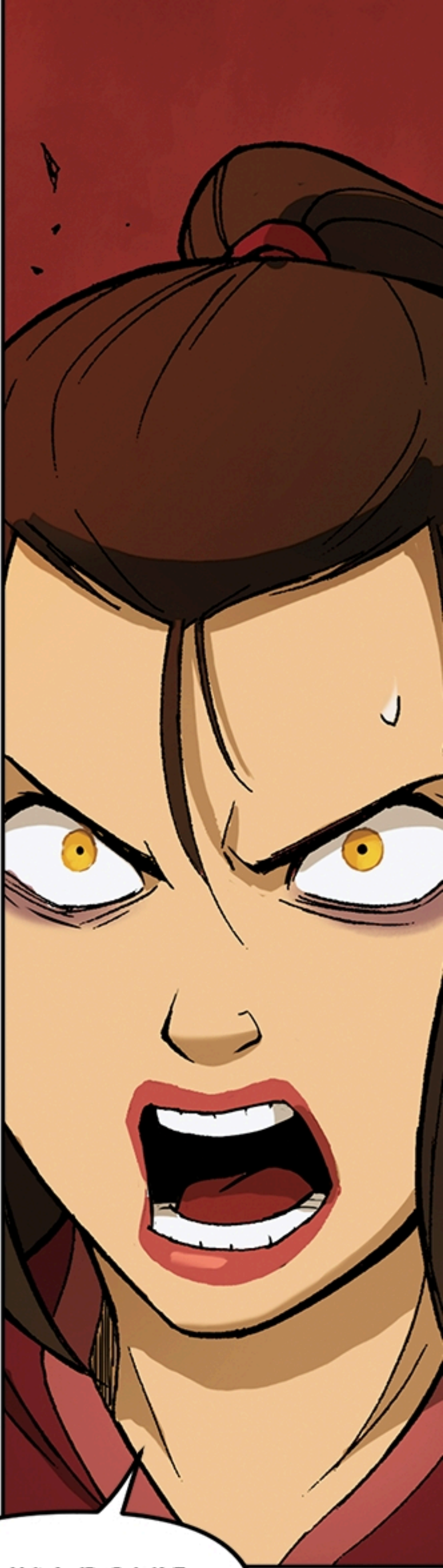




HA HA! OH ZUZU,
YOU SHOULD SEE
THE LOOK ON YOUR
FACE! PRICELESS!



AZULA,
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU?!



WHY DON'T
YOU ASK HER
THAT?!

*I'M SURE
SHE'D BE HAPPY
TO TELL YOU!*

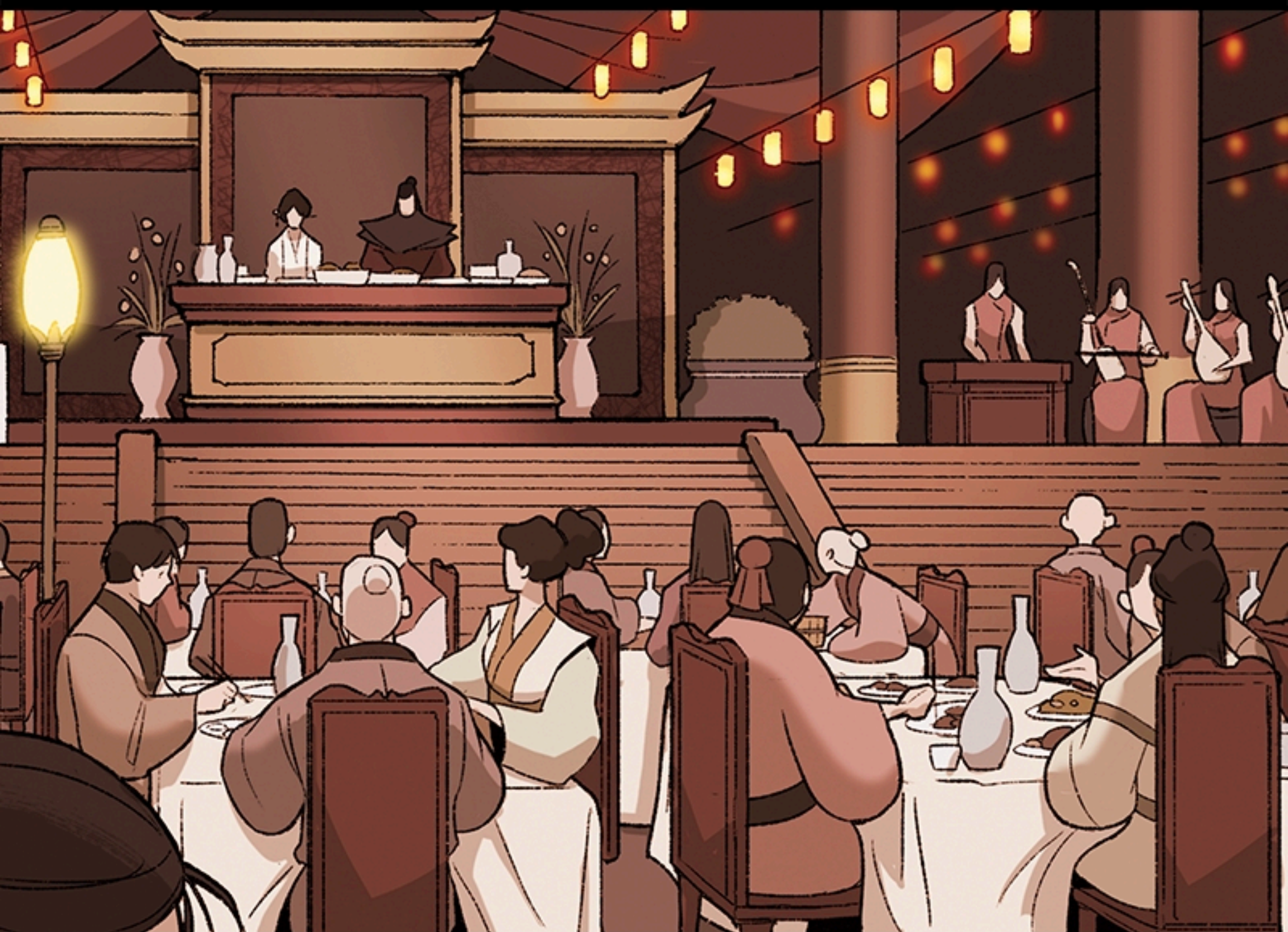
LOOK. BELIEVE IT OR
NOT, DEAR BROTHER,
I WANT TO FIND HER
AS MUCH AS YOU DO.





SO I'LL TELL
YOU WHAT WAS IN
THOSE LETTERS, ON
ONE CONDITION...







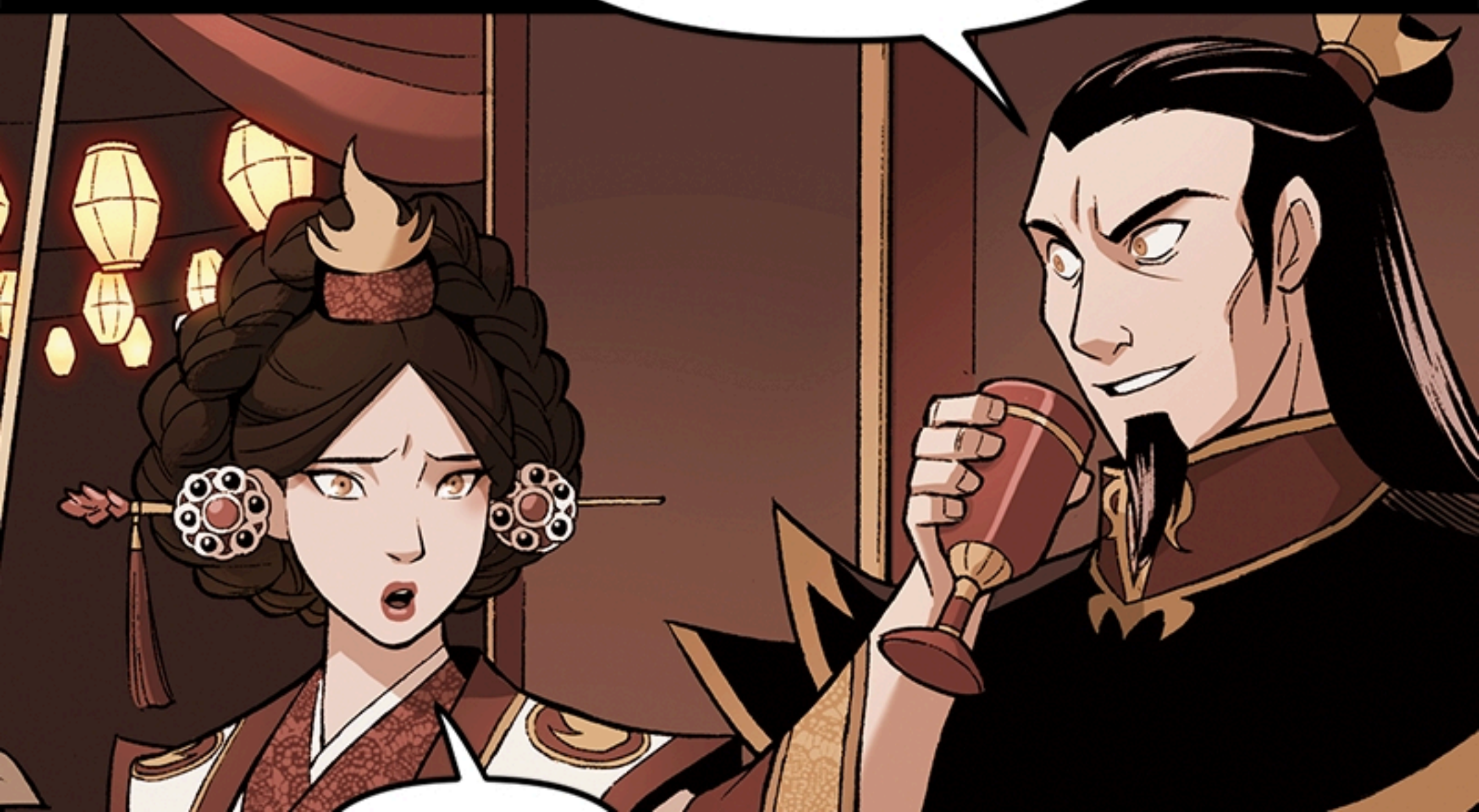
YOU
HAVE LOVELY
PARENTS.



THEY'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
GOOD TO ME.

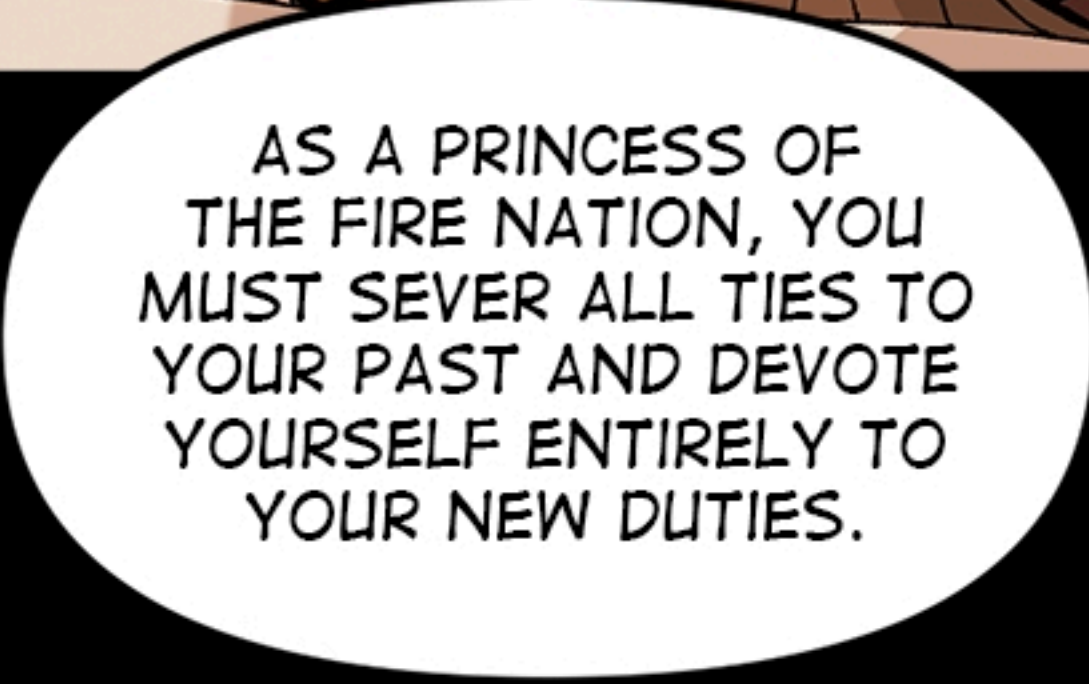
BE SURE
TO TELL THEM
THAT WHEN YOU
SAY GOODBYE.

YOUR LAST
WORDS SHOULD BE
FILLED WITH GRATITUDE
AND KINDNESS, SO THEIR
MEMORY OF YOU WILL
ALWAYS BE SWEET.





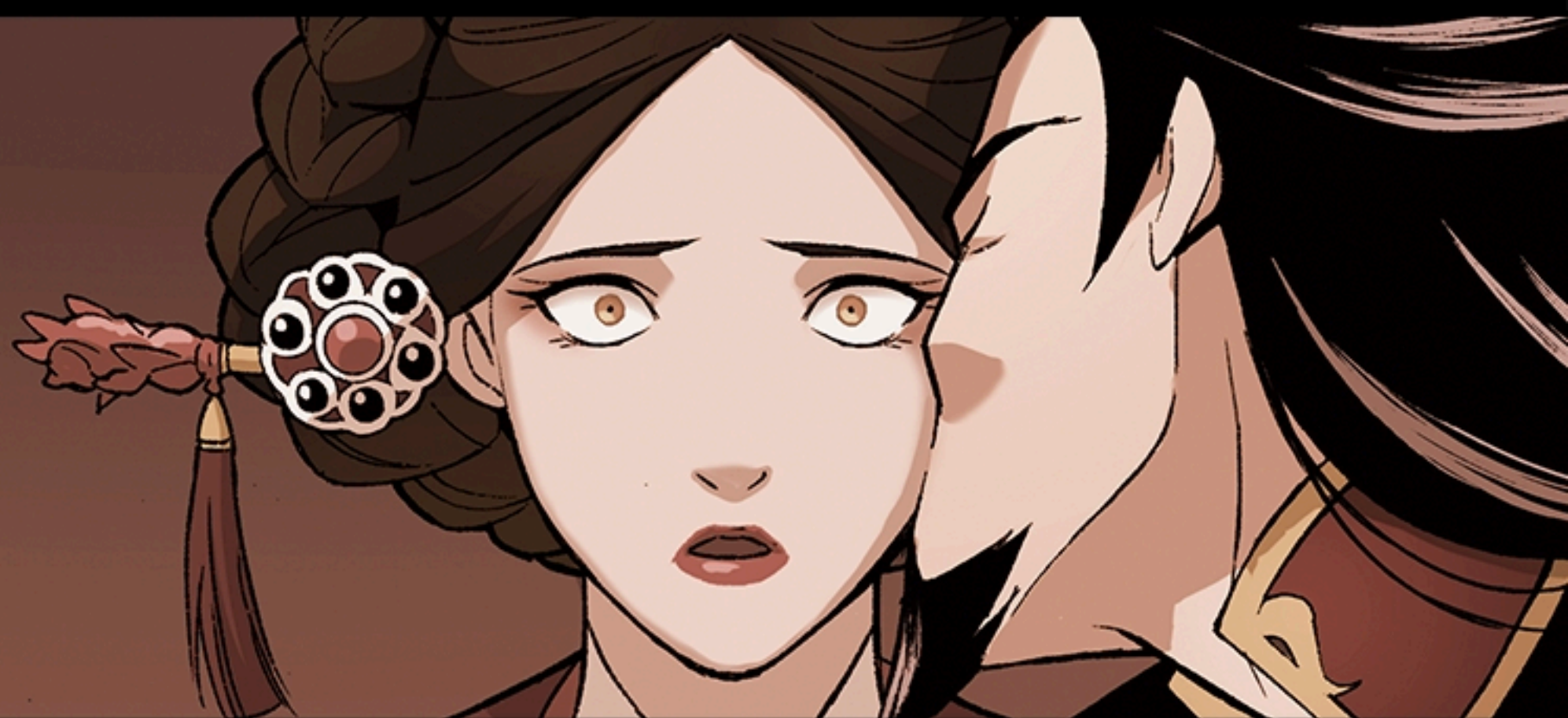
"LAST
WORDS"?



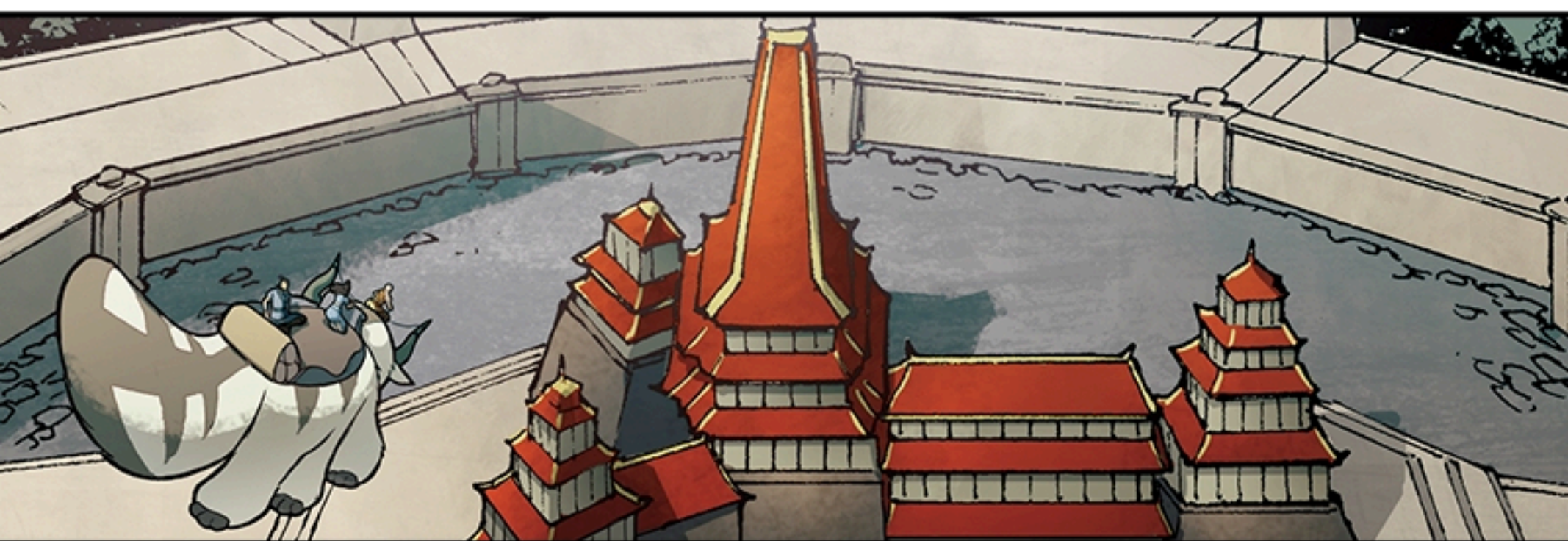
AS A PRINCESS OF
THE FIRE NATION, YOU
MUST SEVER ALL TIES TO
YOUR PAST AND DEVOTE
YOURSELF ENTIRELY TO
YOUR NEW DUTIES.



AFTER THIS DAY
DO NOT MENTION
HIRA'A, YOUR FAMILY,
OR YOUR OLD LIFE
EVER AGAIN.



YOU BELONG TO
THE ROYAL FAMILY
NOW. *AND TO ME.*



IROH! WE
DIDN'T EXPECT TO
FIND YOU HERE!





ZUKO, YOUR
FRIENDS HAVE
ARRIVED!

THANK YOU
FOR INVITING
US TO YOUR HOME,
YOUR FIERINESS!

WE'VE BEEN
OUT OF TOUCH FOR
MUCH TOO LONG!





IT'S
ONLY BEEN
A WEEK.



WHERE'S
TOPH?

SHE HAD
TO STAY AT
THE ACADEMY.

NOW THAT
FOLKS HAVE SEEN
THE LILY LIVERS -- I
MEAN, HER *STUDENTS*
IN ACTION...

...EVERYONE AND
THEIR MOTHER WANTS
TO BE A METALBENDER.
EVEN THE YU DAO POLICE
CHIEF WENT TO
VISIT HER!

WE CAME AS SOON
AS WE RECEIVED YOUR
MESSAGE. WHAT'S
THIS ABOUT?

I RECENTLY
OBTAINED SOME NEW
INFORMATION ABOUT
URSA, MY MOTHER.





IT TURNS
OUT SHE'S FROM A
SMALL TOWN CALLED
HIRA'A ON THE OUTSKIRTS
OF THE FIRE NATION.

I'M GOING
THERE TO LOOK
FOR HER.



A comic book panel showing Uncle Iroh, an elderly man with a grey beard and hair tied in a topknot, wearing a dark brown robe with a wide yellow collar. He is looking down at Aang, a young man with dark hair tied in a ponytail, who is wearing a dark blue robe with a red collar. Aang is looking up at Iroh with a slight smile. The background is a simple red and orange gradient.

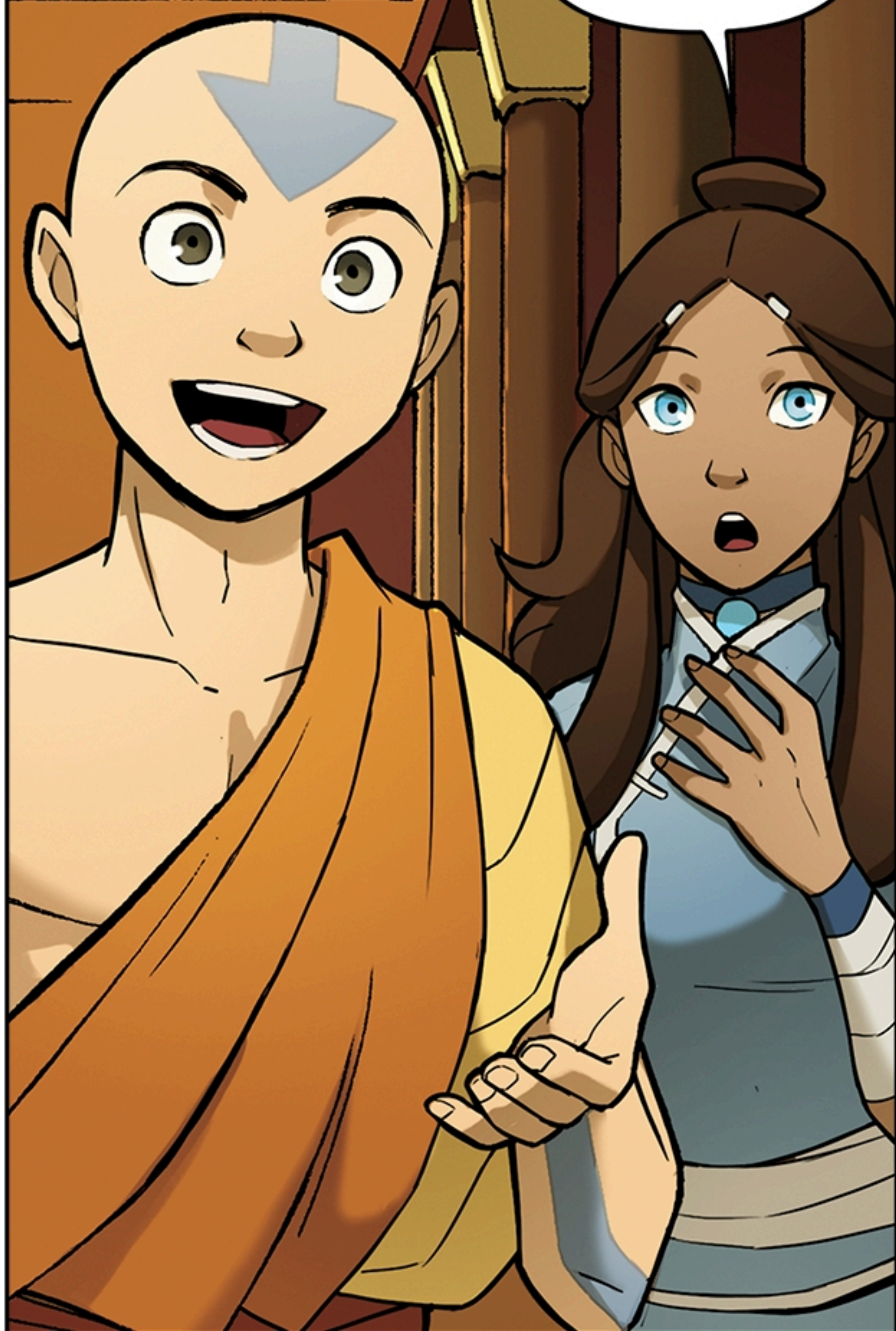
LUNCLE IROH'S
AGREED TO WATCH
OVER THINGS HERE
WHILE I'M GONE.

MAY YOU FIND
WHO--AND *WHAT*--
YOU ARE SEARCHING
FOR, MY NEPHEW.



THAT'S GREAT,
ZUKO! BUT IT
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE
GOT EVERYTHING
COVERED...

...SO
WHY DO YOU
NEED US?



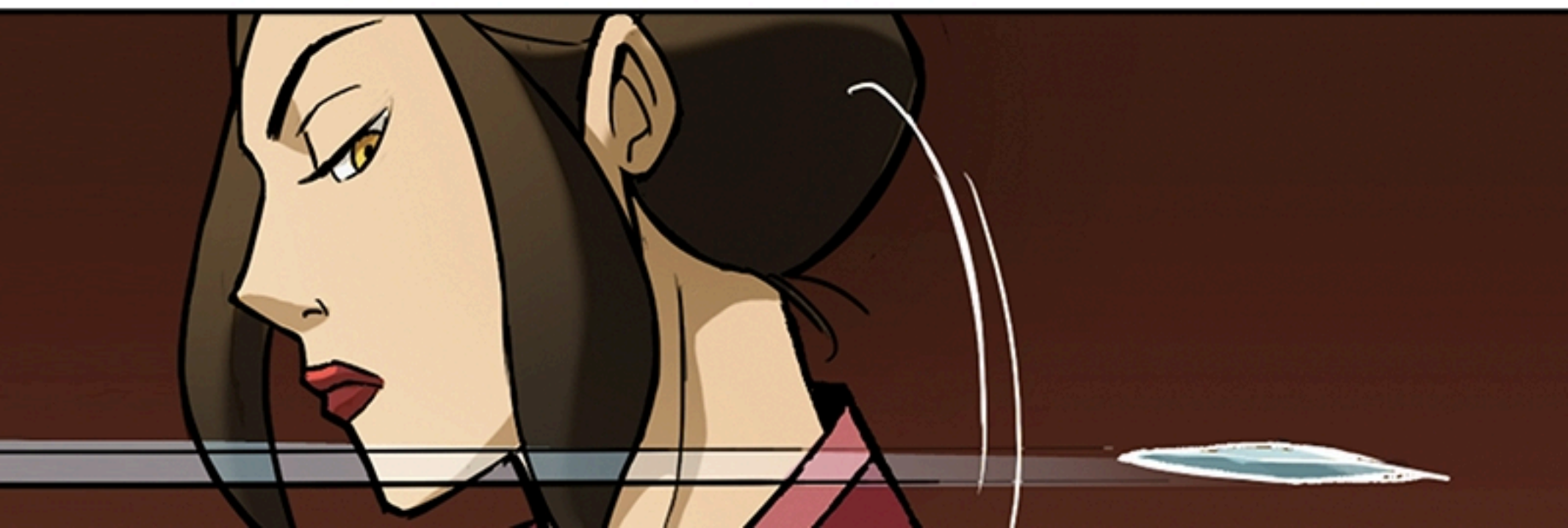
THE INFORMATION
ABOUT MY MOTHER
CAME AT A *COST*.
YOU SEE--

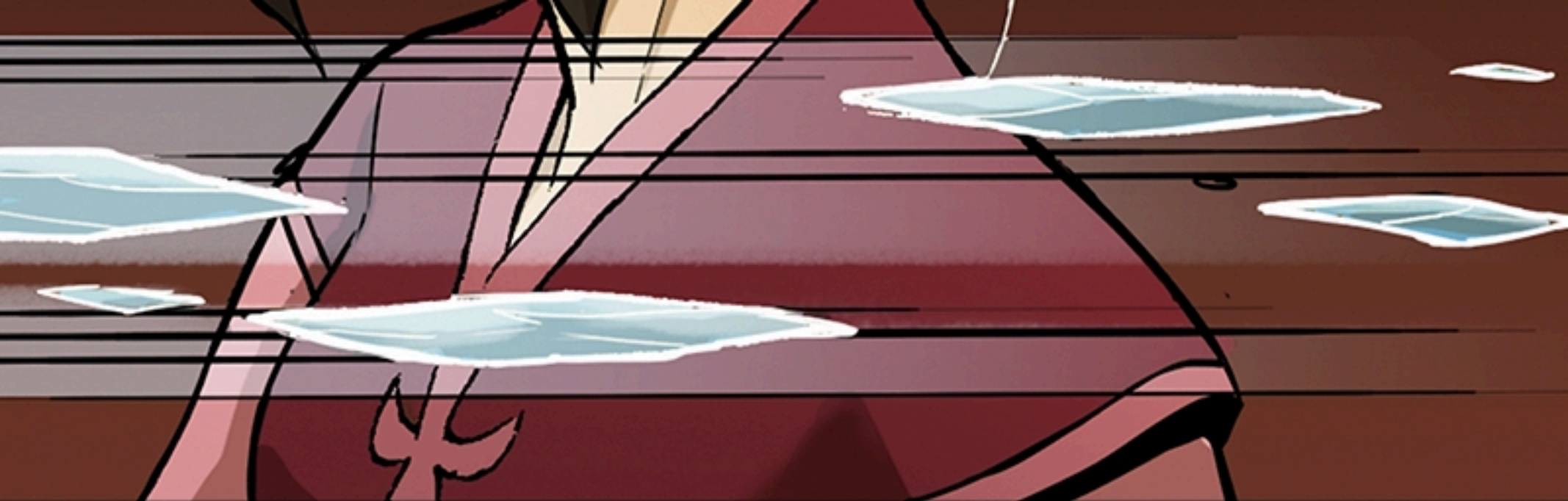


ZUKO,
BEHIND YOU!









STAY BACK!
WE DON'T WANT
TO HURT YOU!



SPEAK
FOR YOURSELF

FOR YOURSELF,
AANG!

HA HA!
IGNORANT PEASANT!
YOU REALLY THINK YOU
CAN TAKE ME ON WITH
A *BOOMERANG*?

LET'S
FIND OUT!

SOKKA,
STOP! LET ZUKO
EXPLAIN!



AZULA WAS THE
ONE WHO GOT THE
INFORMATION FROM OZAI.
BECAUSE SHE HELPED ME
OUT, WE MADE A DEAL.

SHE'S GOING
TO COME WITH
ME TO LOOK FOR
OUR MOTHER.





NO OFFENSE,
BUT THAT SOUNDS
LIKE *THE WORST*
PLAN EVER!



OOOH OOOH!
NEW NICKNAME
FOR ZUKO!

HOW ABOUT

HOW ABOUT
BAD DECISION
LORD?

EVER SINCE MY
NEPHEW ASCENDED
TO THE THRONE, HE HAS
YEARNED FOR *PEACE*.

FINDING
URSA MAY BRING
THAT PEACE--

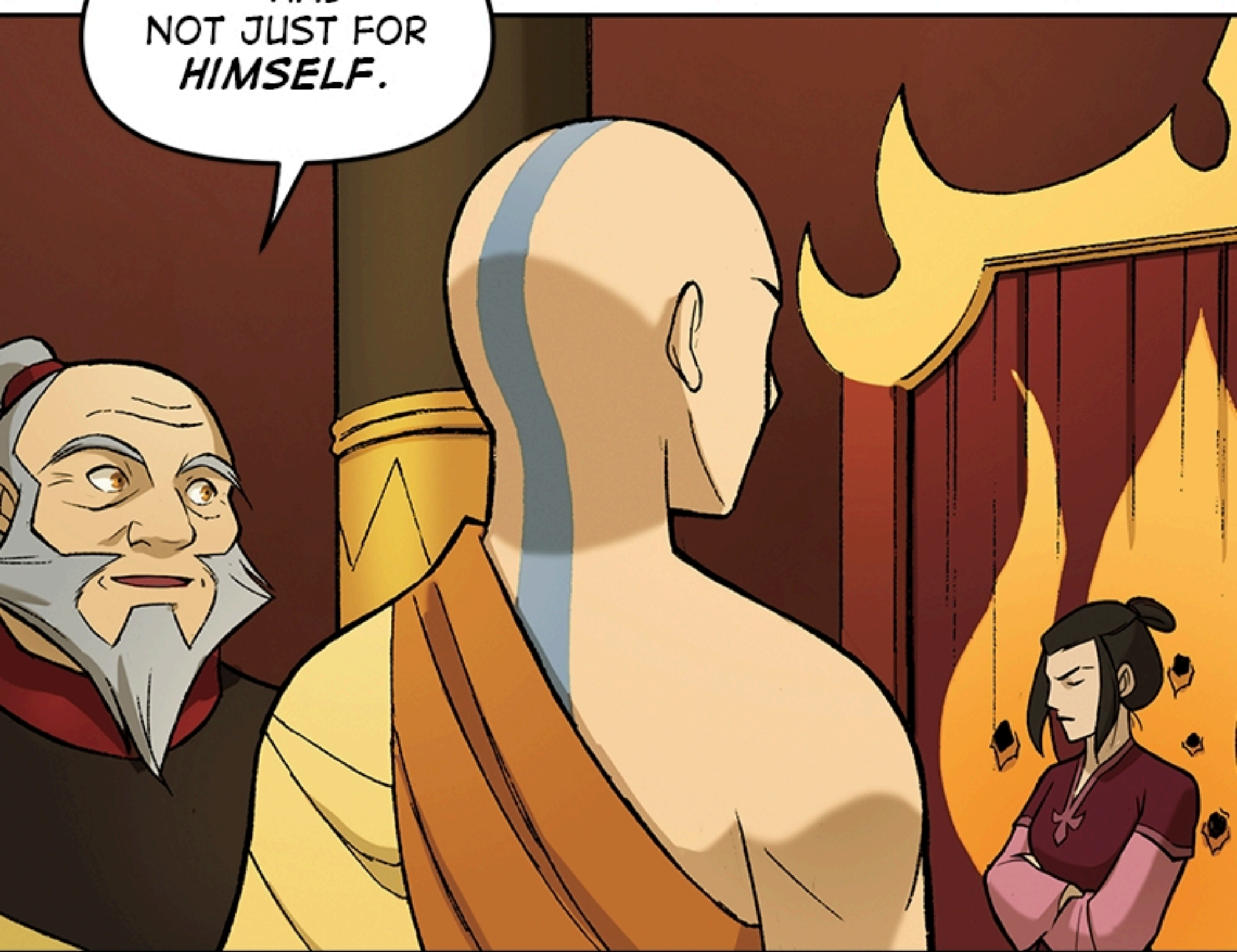






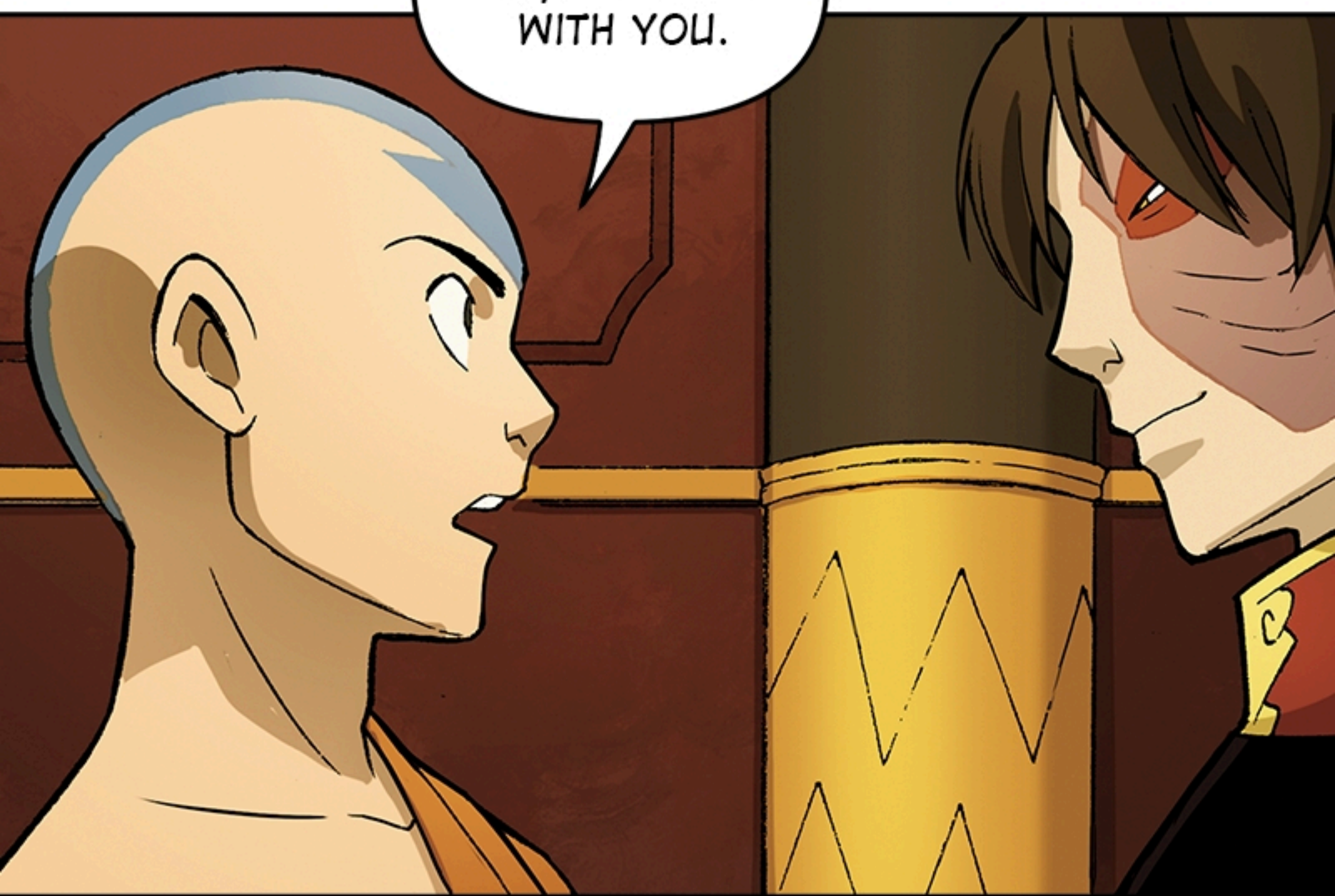
--AND

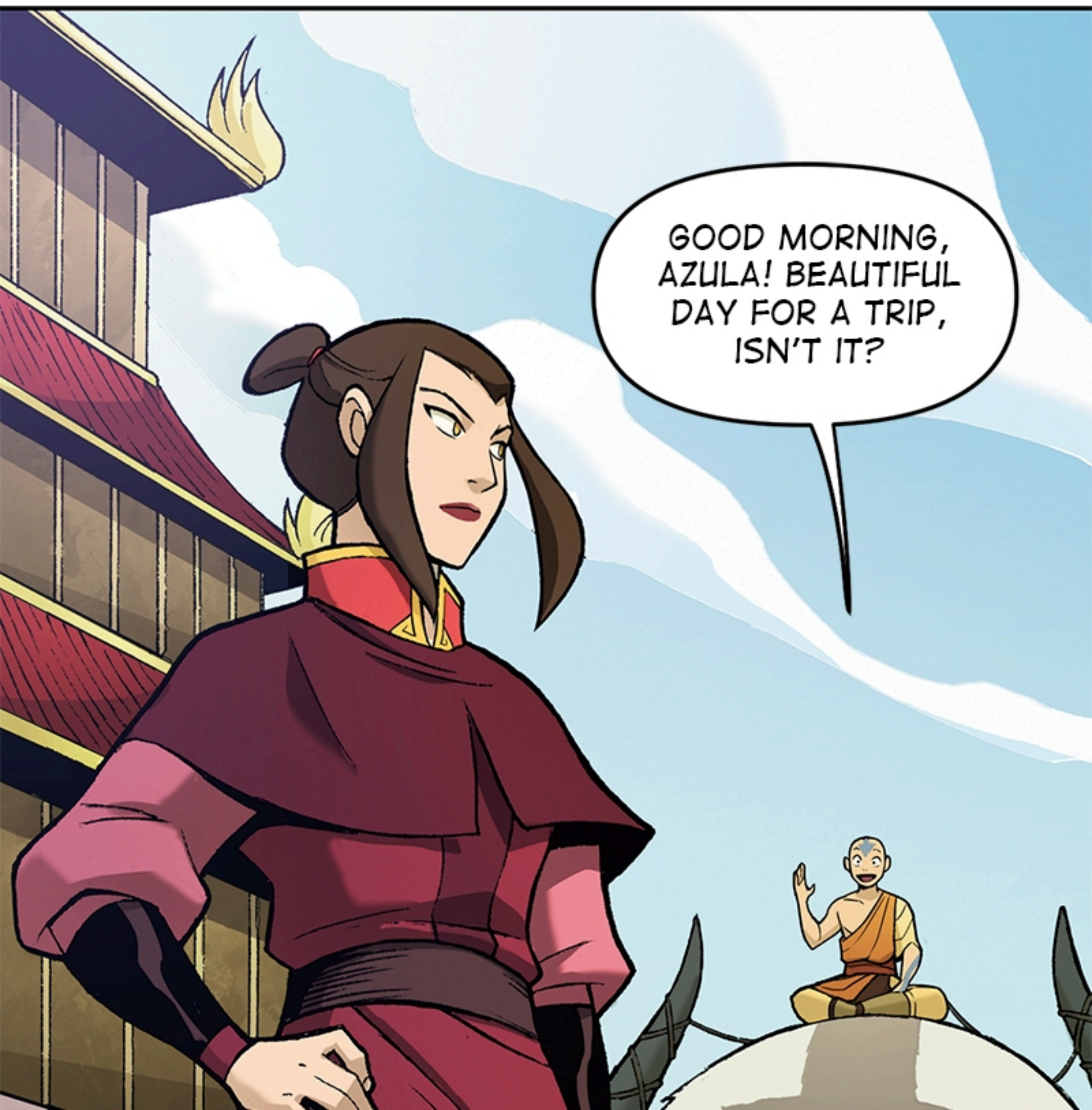
NOT JUST FOR
HIMSELF.

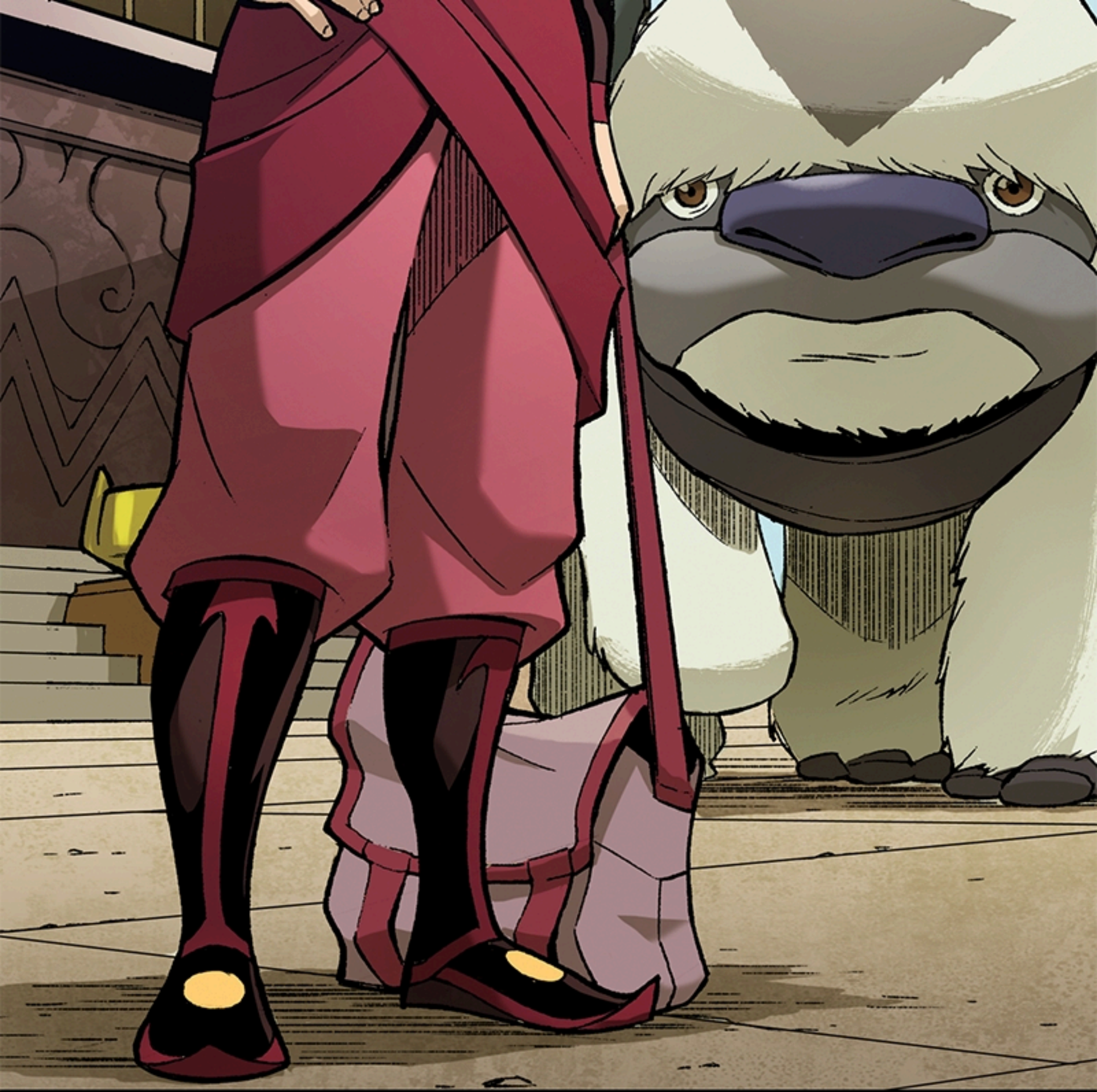


WE'RE
YOUR FRIENDS,
ZUKO.

IF YOU NEED
US, WE'LL GO
WITH YOU.







HMPH. BE
CAREFUL WHEN
YOU PUT MY LUGGAGE
UP ON THAT SHAGGY

WHY DO
YOU HAVE TO BE
SO ANGRY

BEAST OF YOURS!

SO MEAN ALL
THE TIME?





APPA HAS
FEELINGS, TOO!



GRRRR!

I KNOW, BUDDY.
IT'LL ONLY BE FOR
A LITTLE WHILE.

I STILL
DON'T LIKE
IT, ZUKO.

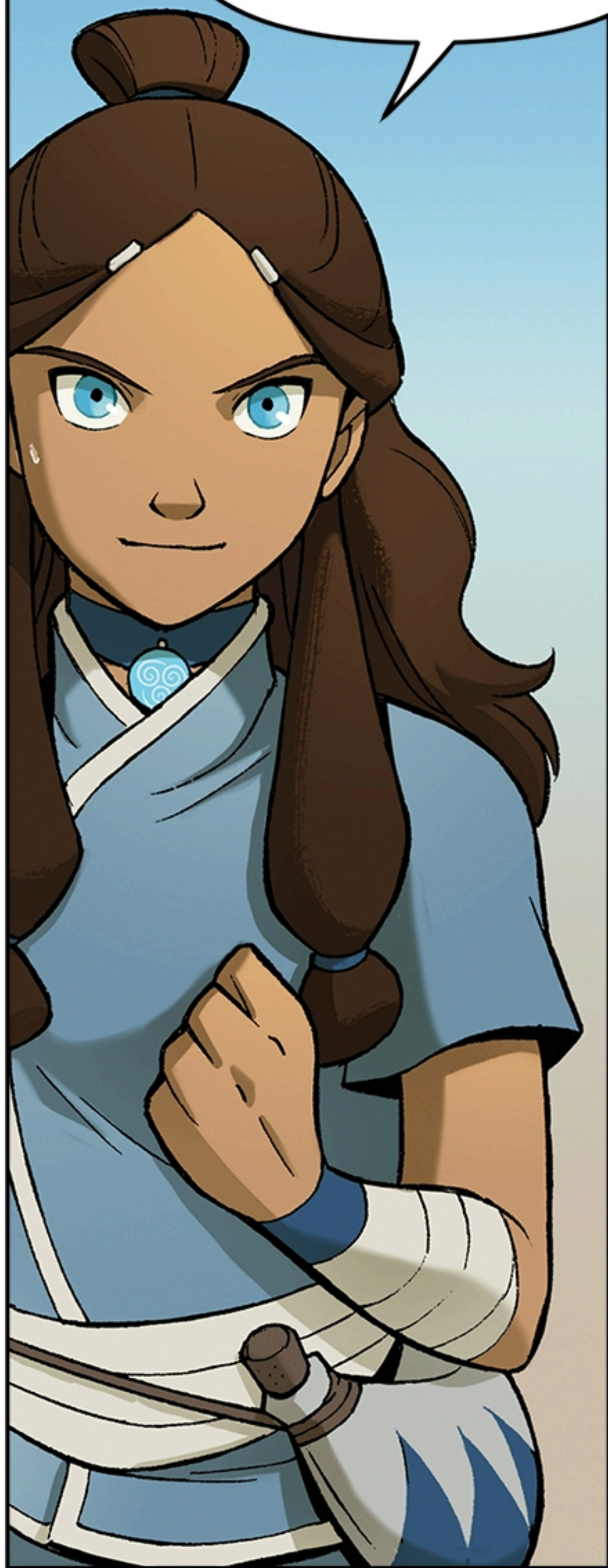


WE'LL NEED
TO TAKE TURNS
KEEPING AN EYE
ON HER.

EVERY
MOMENT OF EVERY
DAY, AT LEAST ONE OF
US HAS TO BE TOTALLY
FOCUSED ON AZULA.

WELL, IF WORST

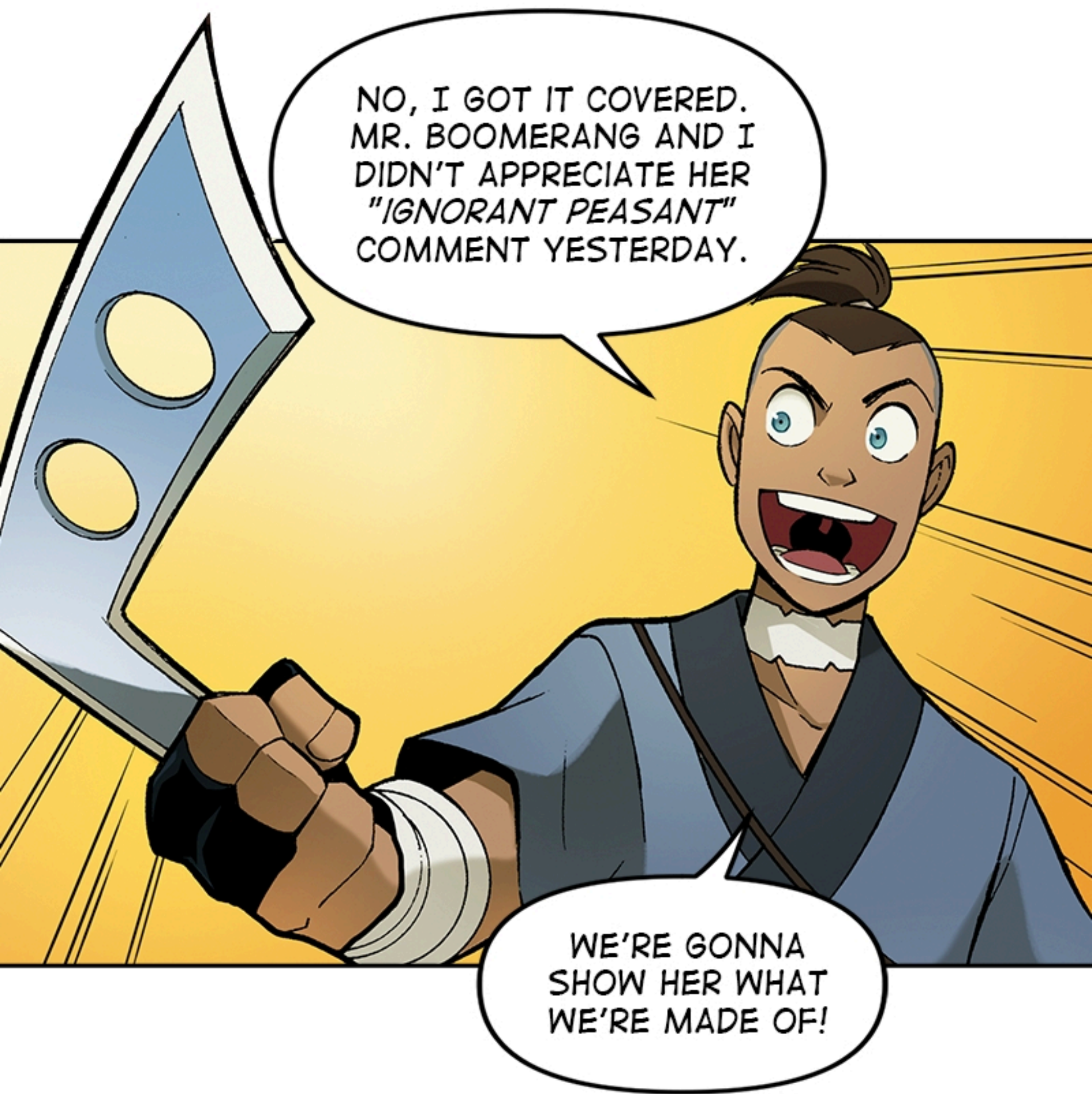
COMES TO WORST,
THERE ARE FOUR OF US
AGAINST ONE OF HER.





I'LL
TAKE FIRST
WATCH!

I APPRECIATE
THE OFFER, SOKKA,
BUT MAYBE YOU SHOULD
LEAVE THIS TO THE
BENDERS.



ON LEAD

WACK-A-
POW!





ZAP!

YEOW!





SOKKA--!

I'M OKAY.

DON'T YOU
EVER TOUCH
HIM!



TELL YOUR
BROTHER NOT
TO WAVE HIS TOY
IN MY FACE!

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a young man with dark brown hair and yellow eyes, wearing a yellow robe with a red collar, looks slightly to the right with a serious expression. On the right, a young woman with long dark brown hair and yellow eyes, wearing a dark red robe with a yellow collar, is shown in profile, looking towards the man. Her hands are raised near her chest. Two speech bubbles are positioned above them against a light blue background.

WE MADE A
DEAL, AZULA!

IF WE'RE
GOING TO DO THIS
TOGETHER, YOU HAVE
TO STAY CALM!

KEEP YOUR
MERRY BAND OF
MISFITS IN CHECK,
AND WE'LL ALL GET
ALONG *FINE*.

I CHANGED
MY MIND. ONE OF
YOU TAKE FIRST
WATCH.





TO THINK THAT
I EVER ASPIRED TO
BECOME LORD OF THIS
DREARY PALACE...



ANYTHING WE
CAN DO TO MAKE
YOU FEEL MORE AT
HOME, IROH?



--FOR THE PAST
HUNDRED YEARS WE
HAVE HAD TOO MANY
WEAPONS, AND TOO
LITTLE **TEA**.

THAT'S IT! I HAVE
DISCOVERED MY FIRST
ORDER OF BUSINESS AS
INTERIM FIRE LORD!



I WILL DECLARE
A NATIONAL TEA
APPRECIATION DAY!



DRINK UP,
MY FRIEND!



AHHH! THE
OPEN SKY ABOVE

US, A DARING MISSION
BEFORE US, AND FRIENDS
ALL AROUND! JUST LIKE
OLD TIMES, ISN'T IT?

EVEN **BETTER**
THAN OLD TIMES!
BEFORE, I ALWAYS
WANTED TO KISS KATARA
AND NOW I ACTUALLY
GET TO DO IT!

AW,
SWEETIE!





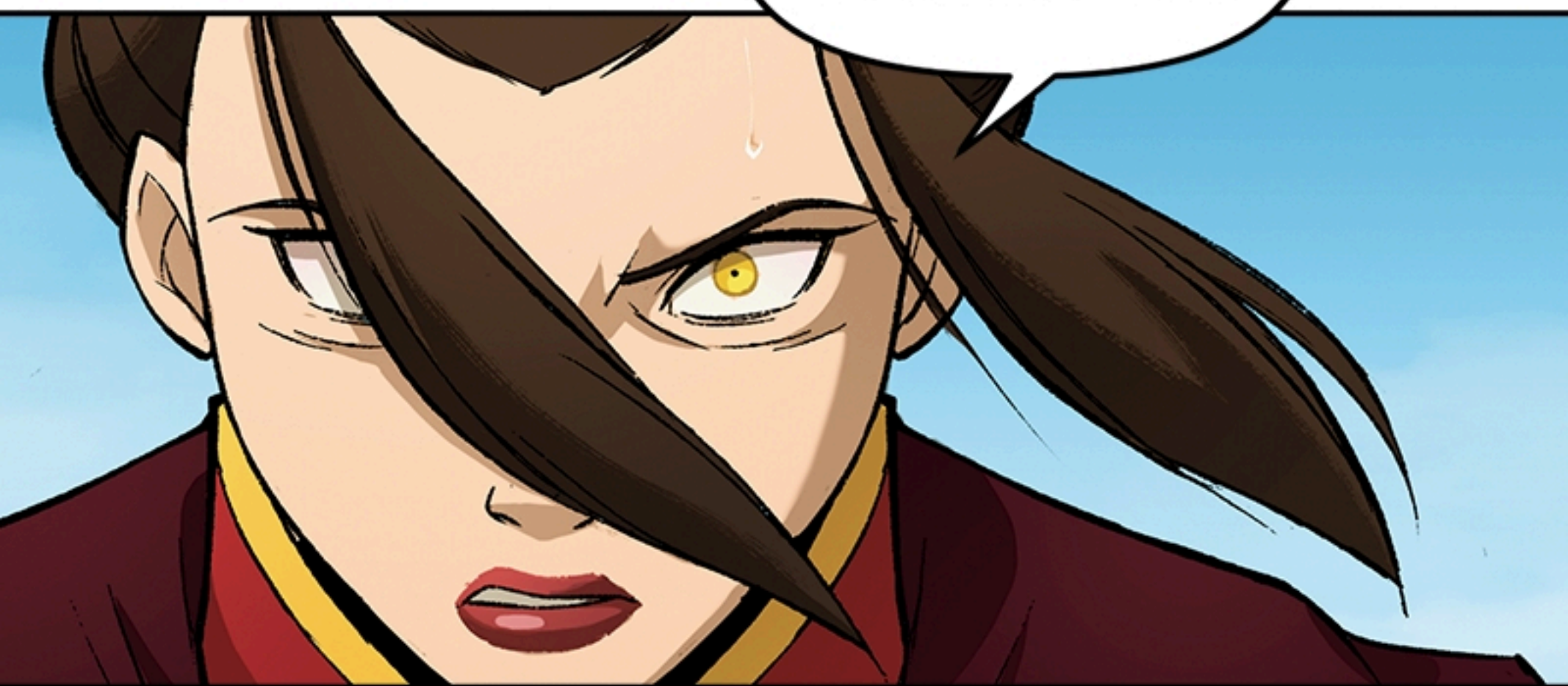
I, FOR
ONE, COULD DO
WITHOUT THAT
PART.



TOO BAD
TOPH COULDN'T
BE HERE.

WELL, INSTEAD
OF TOPH, NOW
WE HAVE...

SO TELL ME,
KIDS. I'VE BEEN
DYING TO KNOW.



*WHICH OF YOU
MISCREANTS DID SHE
APPROACH FIRST?*



**NONE OF
YOU HAD EVEN
MET ME YET!**

**HOW DID SHE
CONVINCE YOU TO
HELP HER RUIN
MY LIFE?!**



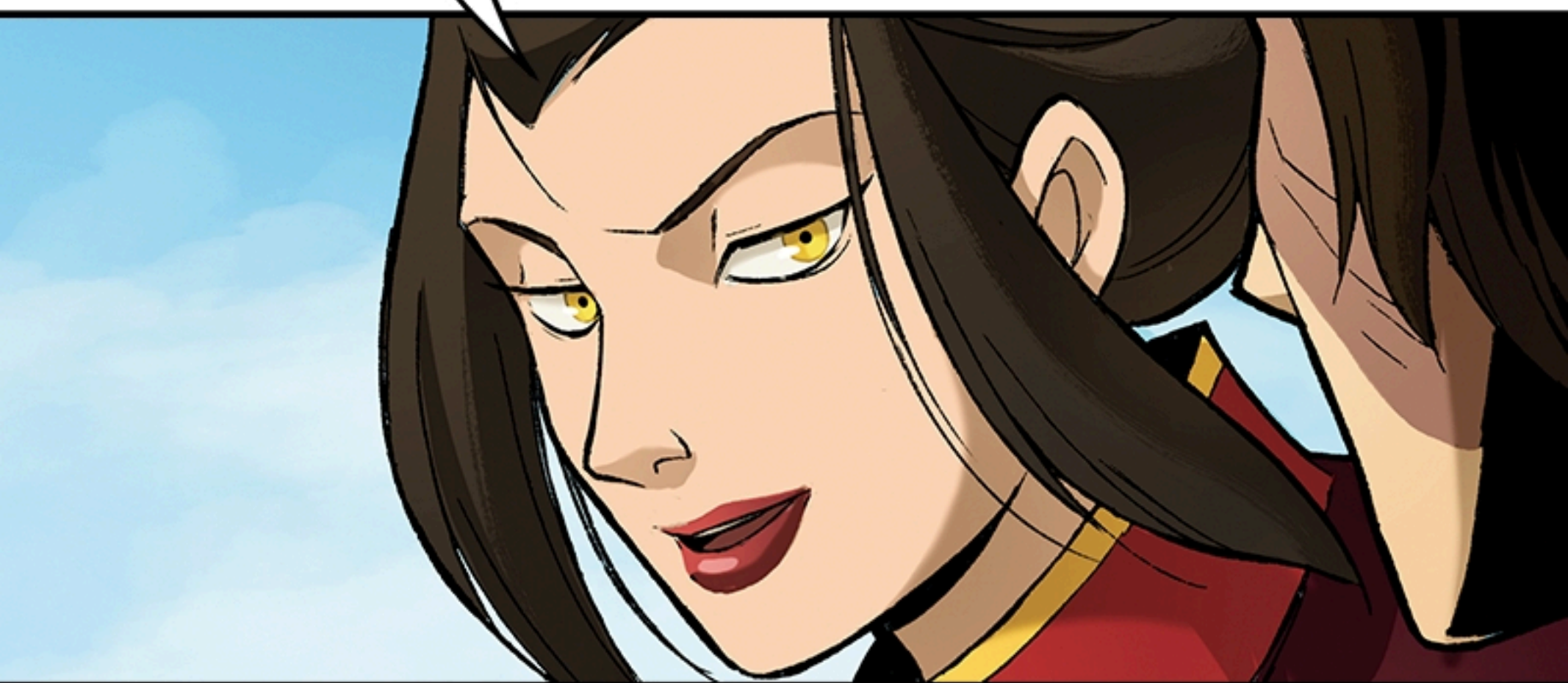


*THAT'S
ENOUGH,
AZULA!*





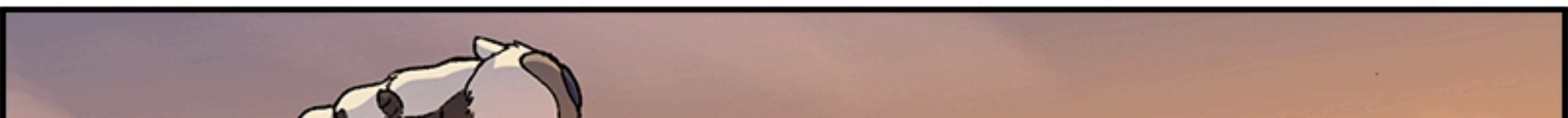
PUT THAT AWAY,
ZUZU. IT'S JUST
SMALL TALK.



SIGH I
MISS TOPH.



YOU
SAID IT.





I THINK THAT'S
HIRA'A UP AHEAD.
IF WE CAN'T GET THERE
BEFORE SUNSET, THOUGH,
WE SHOULD SET
UP CAMP.

I DON'T WANT
TO ENTER TOWN IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE
NIGHT LIKE A GANG
OF BANDITS.



GOOD
POINT. HEY,
AANG--

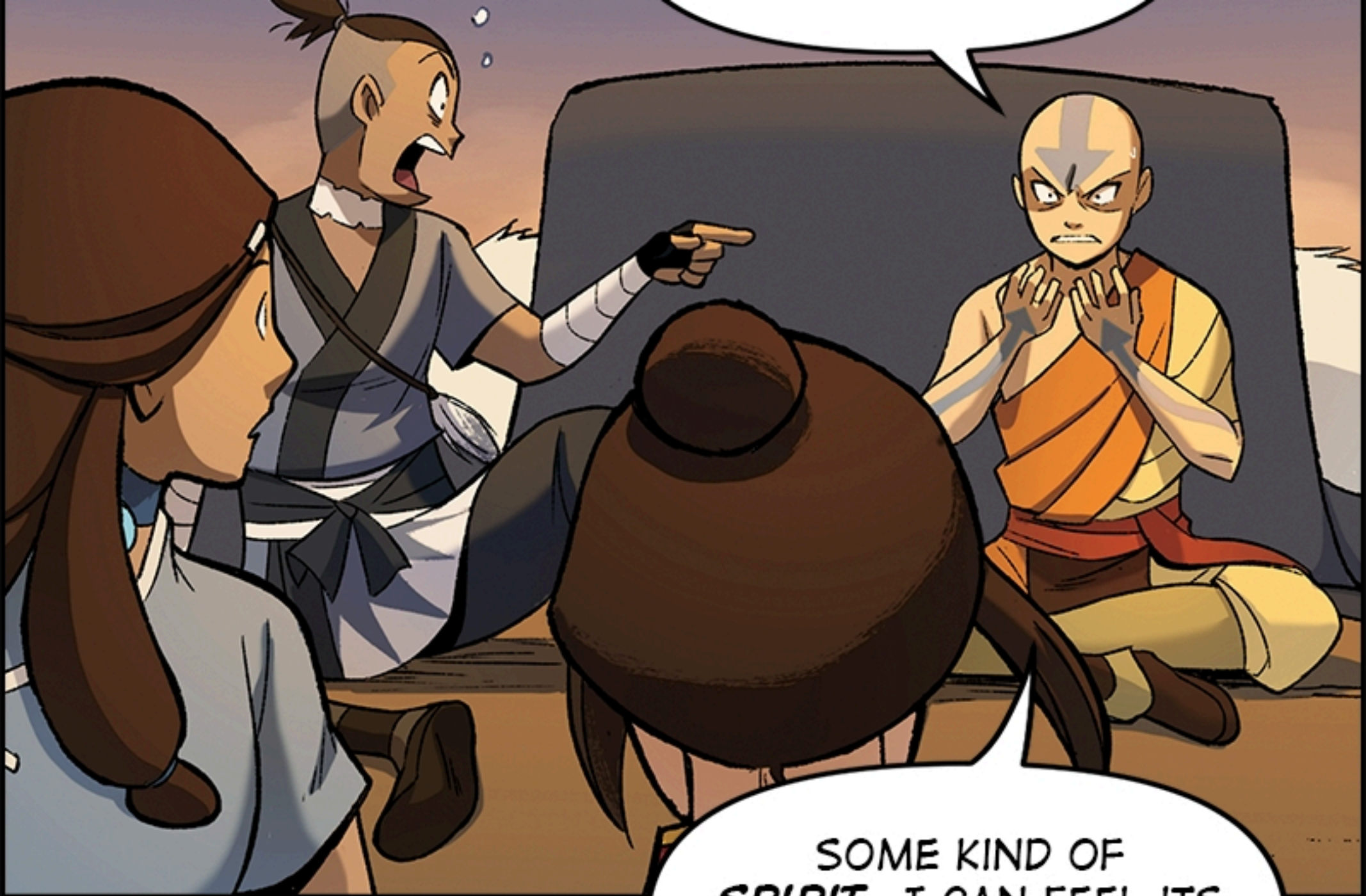
AH!



WHAT, IT'S
NOT ENOUGH THAT WE
HAVE **ONE** PASSENGER WHO
STARES AT US WITH
CRAZY EYES?!

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
YOUR FACE?

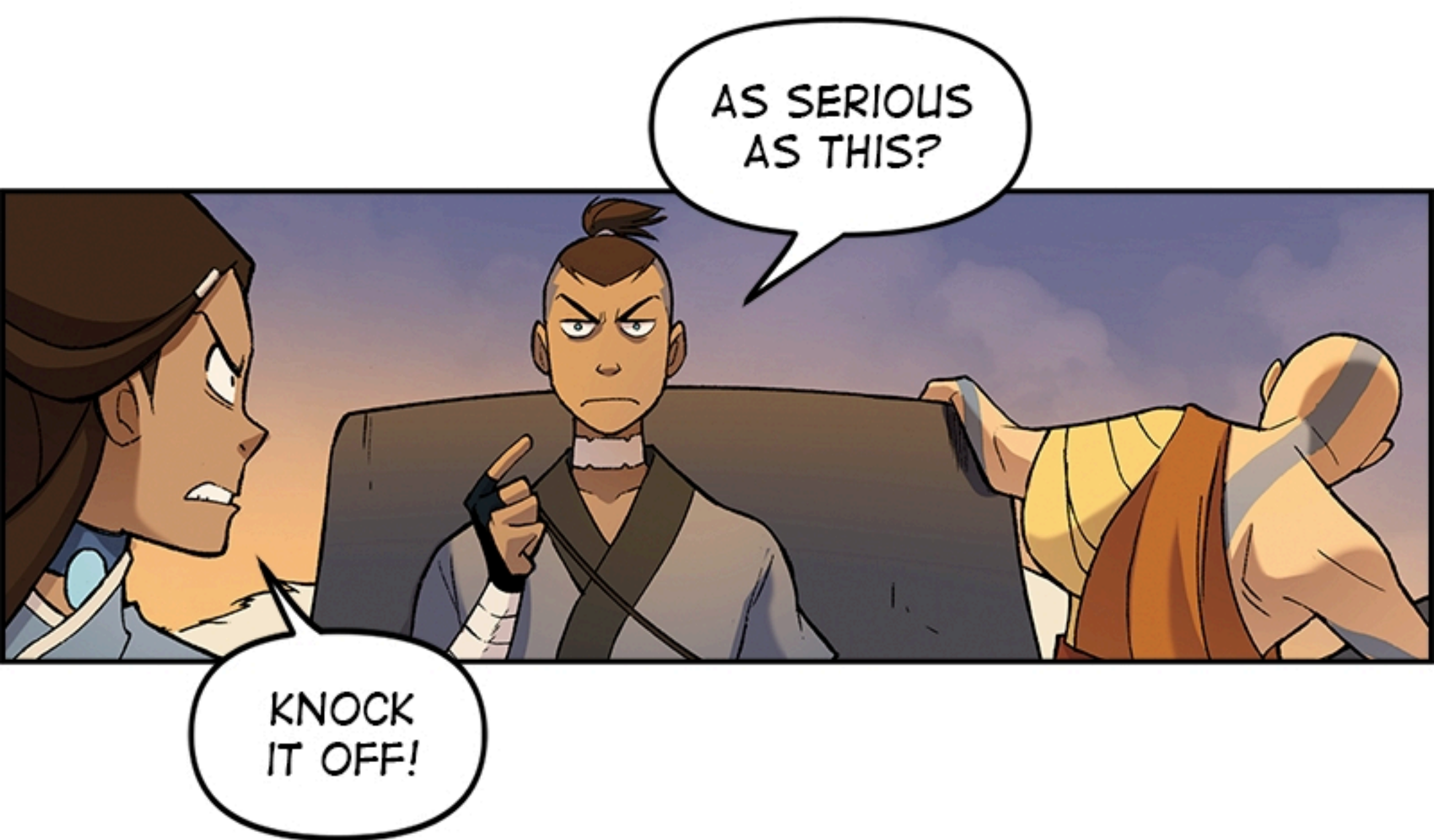
I DON'T KNOW...
BUT I CAN'T HELP IT!
THERE'S SOMETHING
OUT THERE...



SOME KIND OF
SPIRIT. I CAN FEEL ITS
PRESENCE, ESPECIALLY
IN MY *FACE*.

NOW THAT YOU
MENTION IT, I FEEL
IT TOO. THAT'S WHY
I'M DOING THIS!

SOKKA, THIS
IS SERIOUS!







nickelodeonTM



AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDERTM

THE SEARCH

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