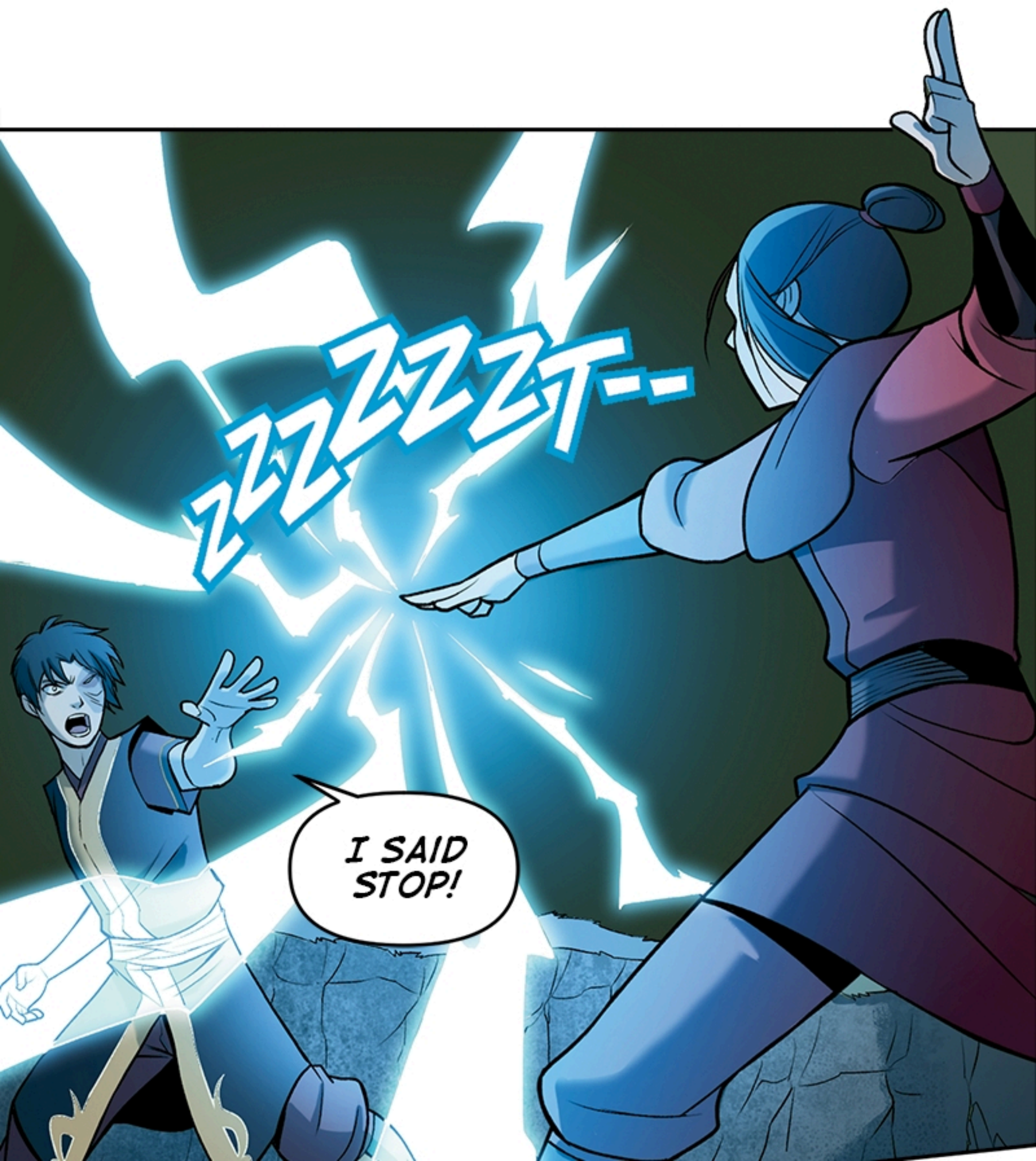
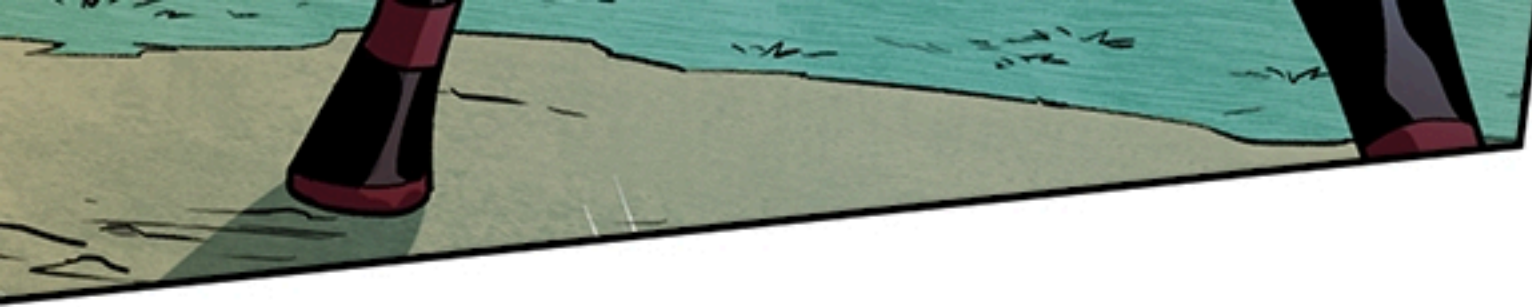
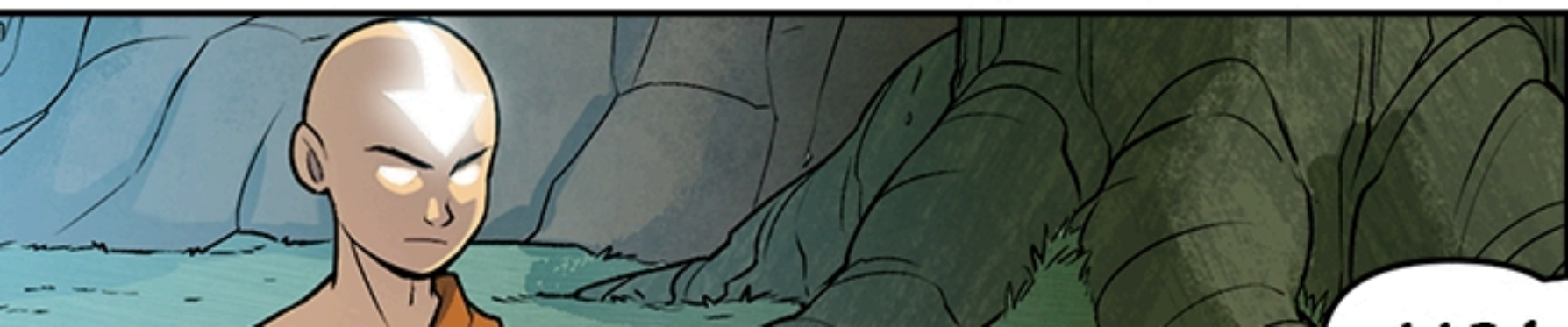


***YOU HEAR
ME, MOTHER?!
IT'S NOT GOING
TO WORK!***

PLEASE...



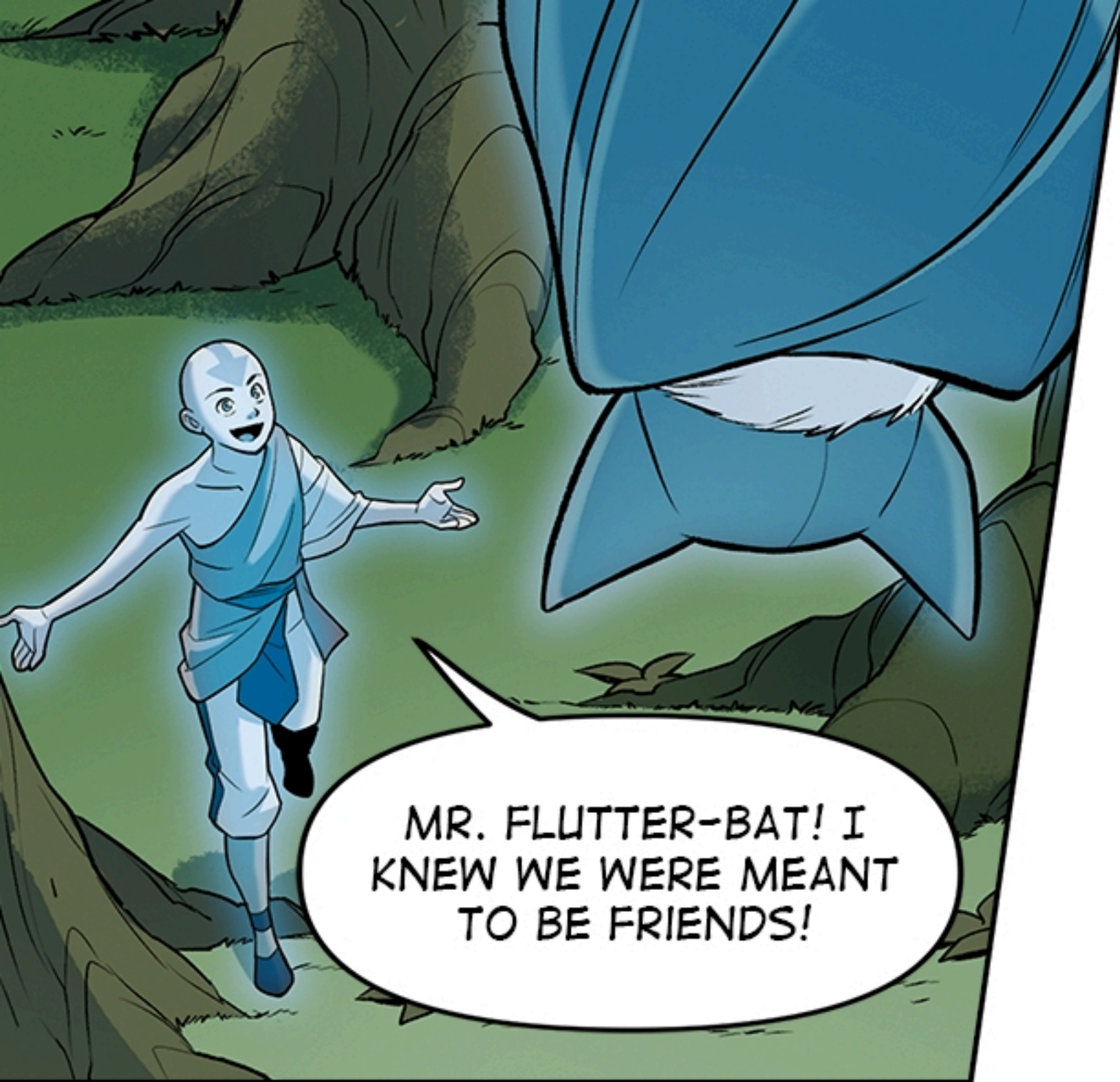


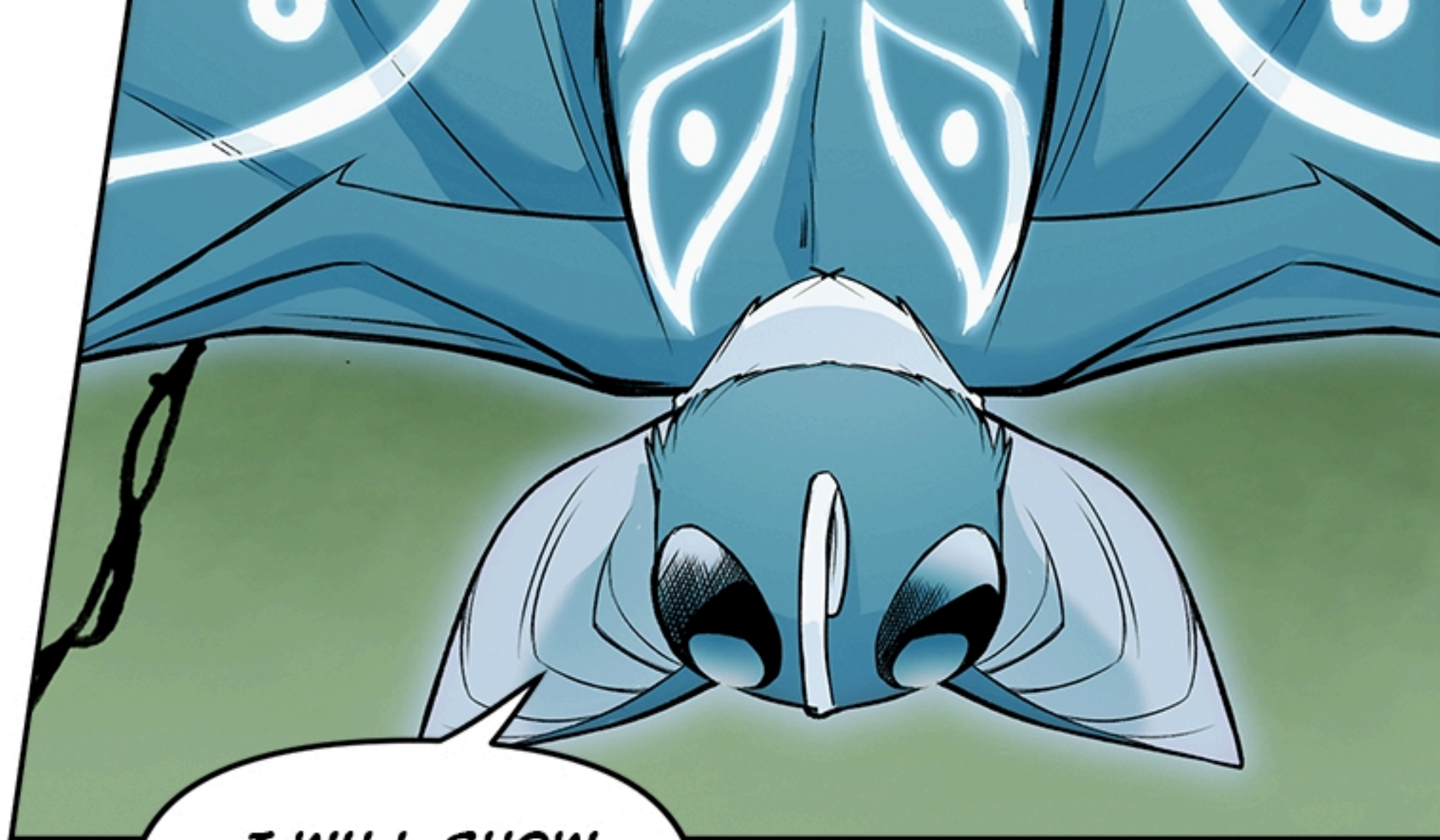




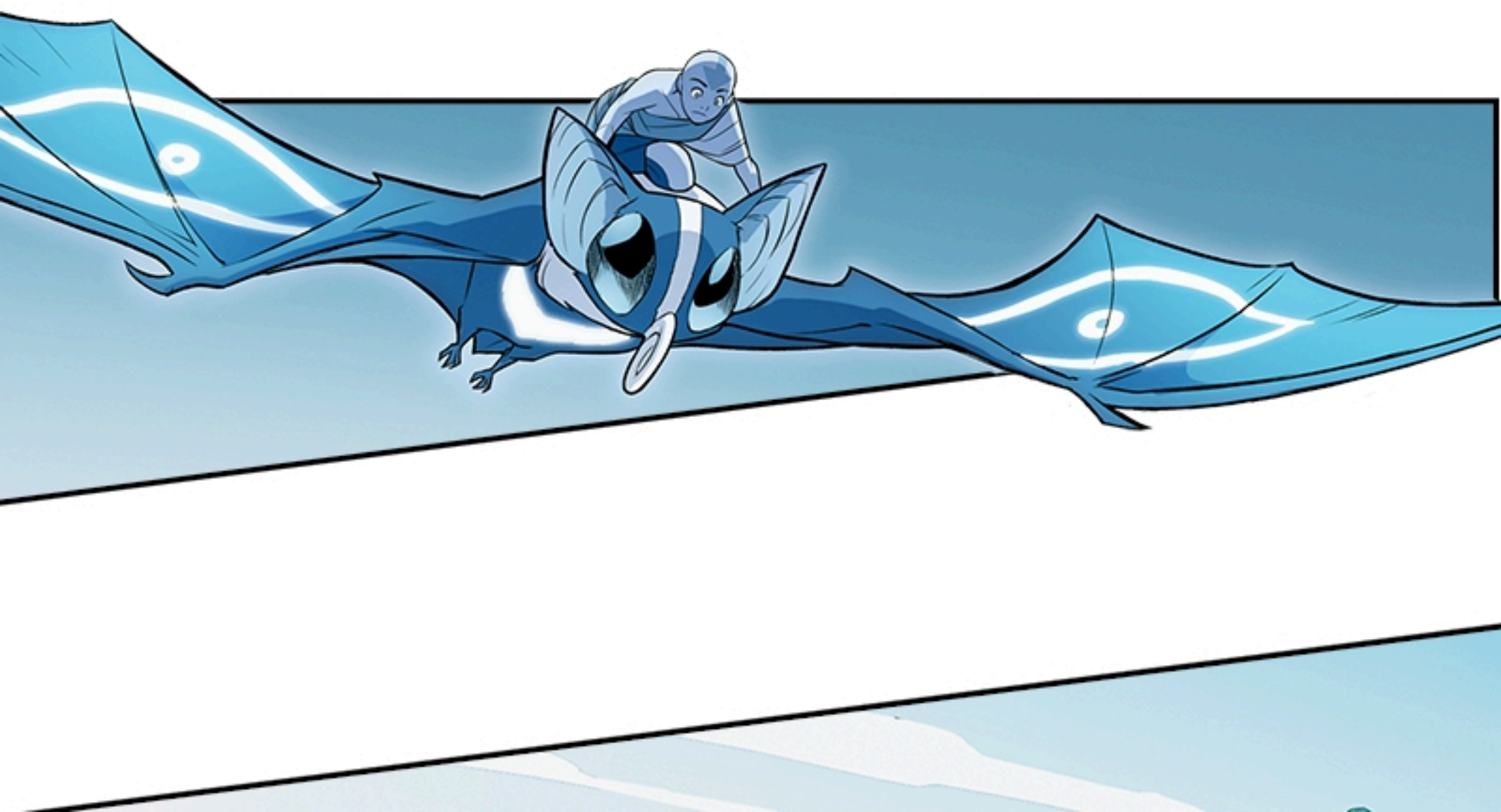








*I WILL SHOW
YOU WHAT YOU
WANT TO SEE.*





SO THIS IS
THE ENTIRE
FOREST!



AND THERE'S
THE WOLF
SPIRIT!



NOW THAT YOU
SEE I CAN CROSS
OVER TO THE SPIRIT
WORLD TOO,

YOU MUST
FEEL A LITTLE
EMBARRASSED ABOUT
PUKING MOTH-WASPS AT
ME AND MY FRIENDS.



DON'T WORRY,
I DON'T HOLD
GRUDGES!

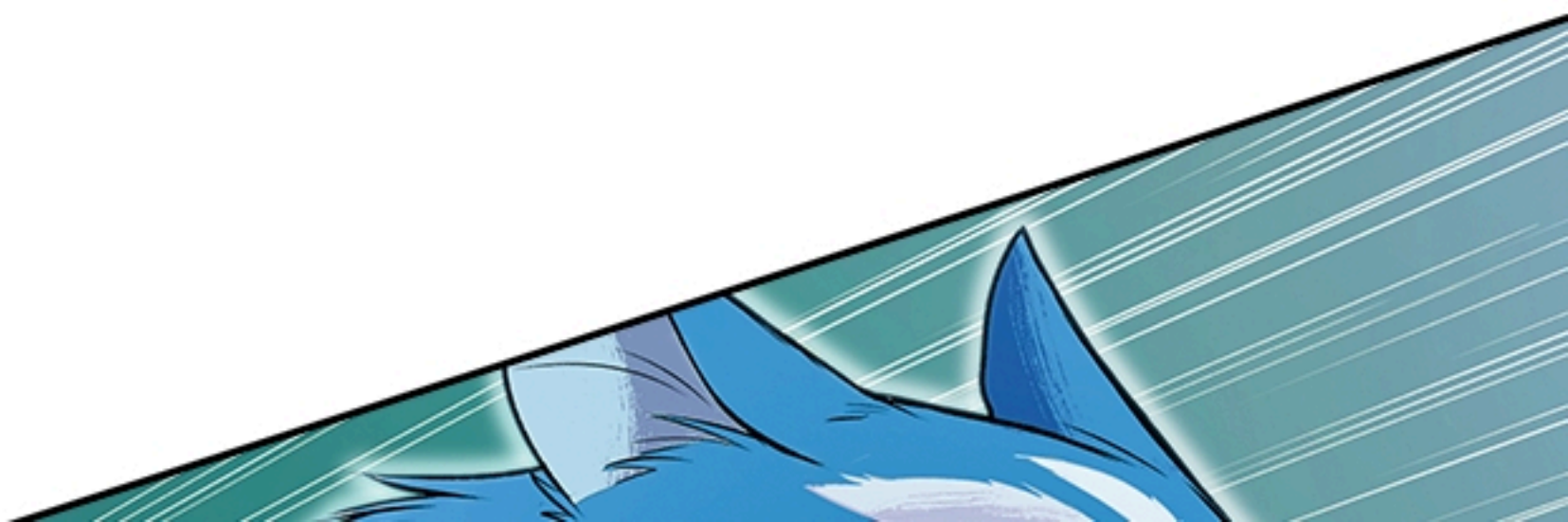
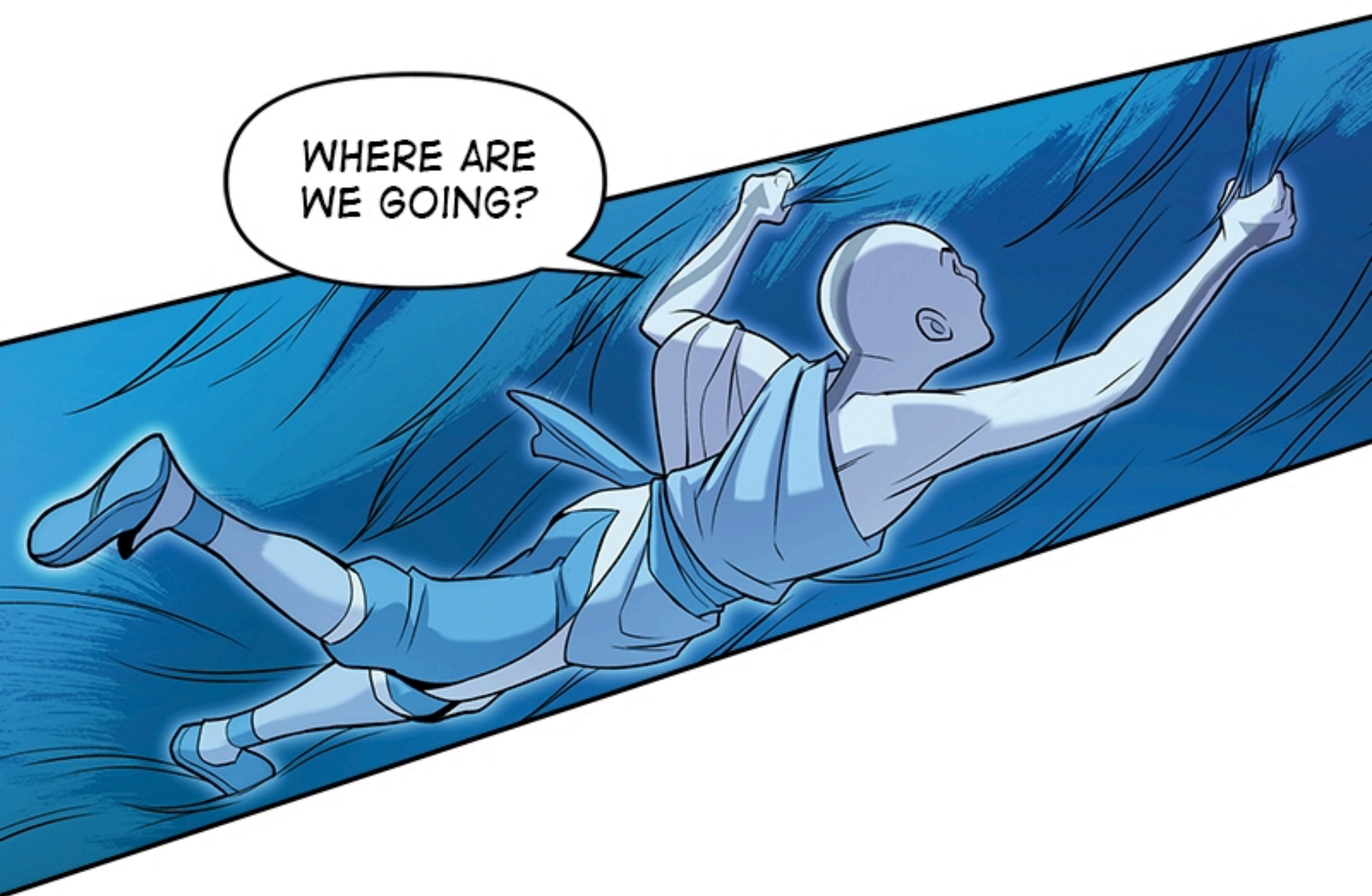


HEY! DON'T
DRINK FROM
HERE!

THERE'S A
POOL OVER THERE
THAT TASTES EVEN
BETTER! TRUST ME!









YEEOOOW!







**WHO DARES
RIDE MY WOLF AS
IF SHE WERE SOME
COMMON BEAST
OF BURDEN?!**

MY NAME
IS AANG...

**⇒HUFF
HUFF⇐**



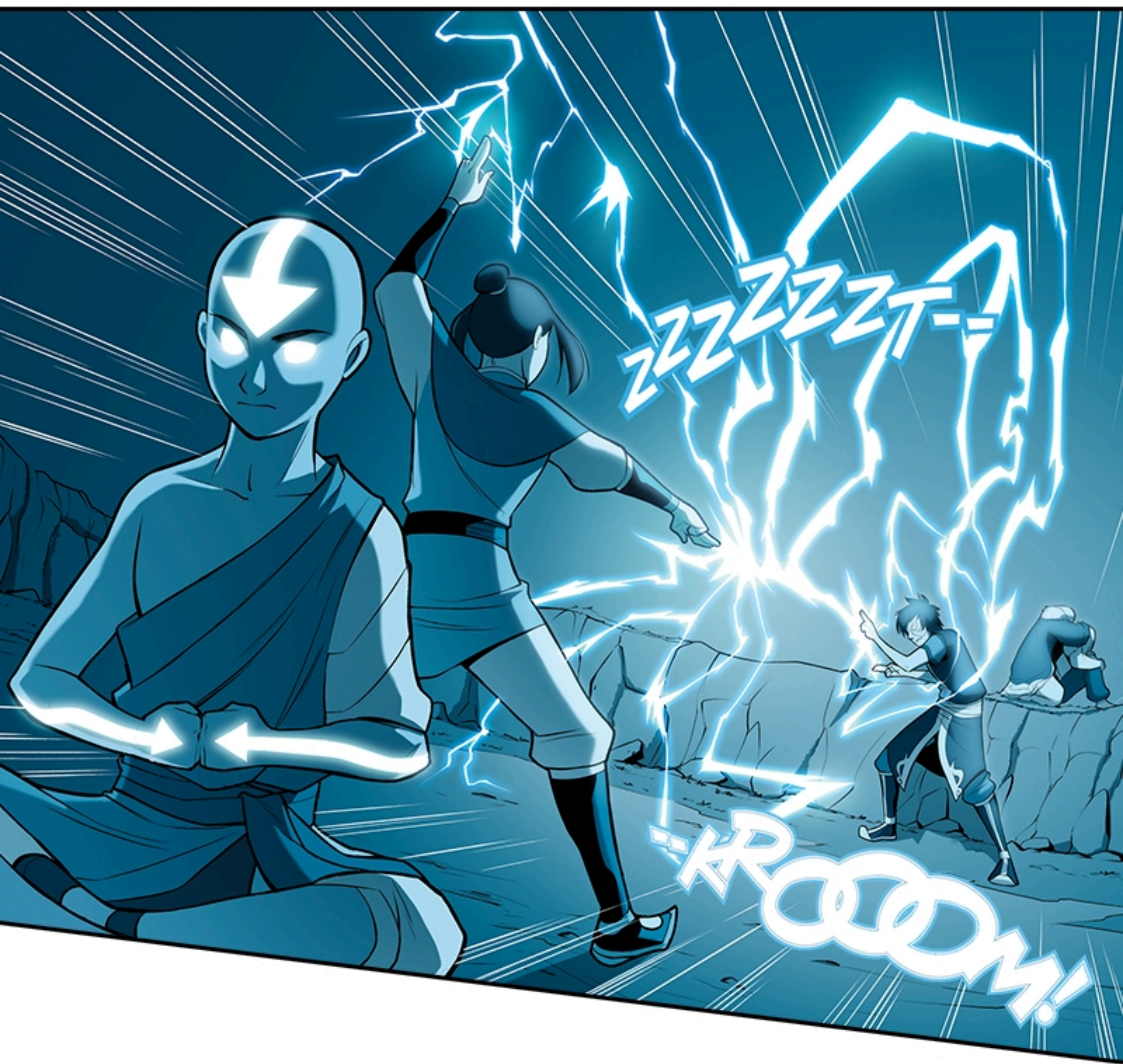
A close-up comic book panel of Aang, the Avatar. He is shown from the chest up, wearing his traditional blue and white Air Nomad robes. His face is partially visible at the top of the frame, showing his eyes and a slight smile. A speech bubble originates from his mouth.

...I'M
THE *AVATAR*.
WH-WHO ARE
YOU?

*I AM THE
MOTHER OF
FACES!*

















DID YOU FORGET,
AZULA? I KNOW HOW
TO DEAL WITH YOUR
LIGHTNING.

WHOA. I THINK I
MIGHT BE SCARED
OF YOU AGAIN.



MISU AND RAFA
HAVE NOTHING TO
DO WITH OUR MOTHER!
HOW COULD YOU
EVEN THINK--





**BUT THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT
SHE WANTS YOU
TO BELIEVE!**

**ZUZU, HOW
COULD YOU BE
SO NAIVE?!**



**YOU'RE
RIGHT. I *HAVE*
BEEN NAIVE.**

**TAKE HER
DOWN.**



GLADLY!

**IT'S ABOUT
TIME!**

**NO, DON'T
DO THIS!**



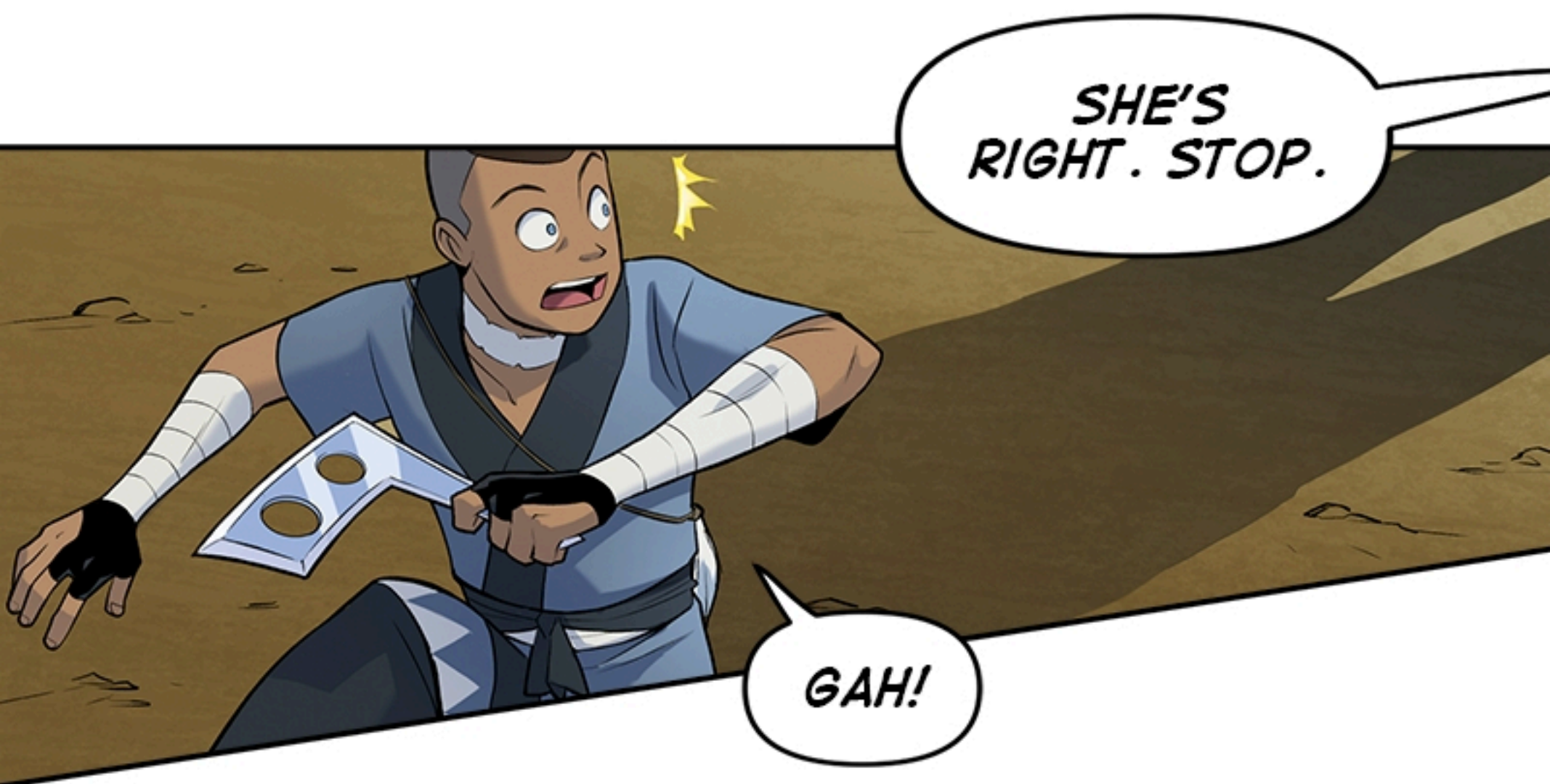


THE AVATAR IS
TRYING TO BRING
THE SPIRIT HERE!



YOU MUSTN'T
CAUSE SUCH A
DISTURBANCE!

OOF!



FOREST IS SO CREEPY, I
HALF-EXPECTED ANOTHER
CREEPY-FACE!



YOU MEAN
LIKE THOSE?

GAH!

BLUB



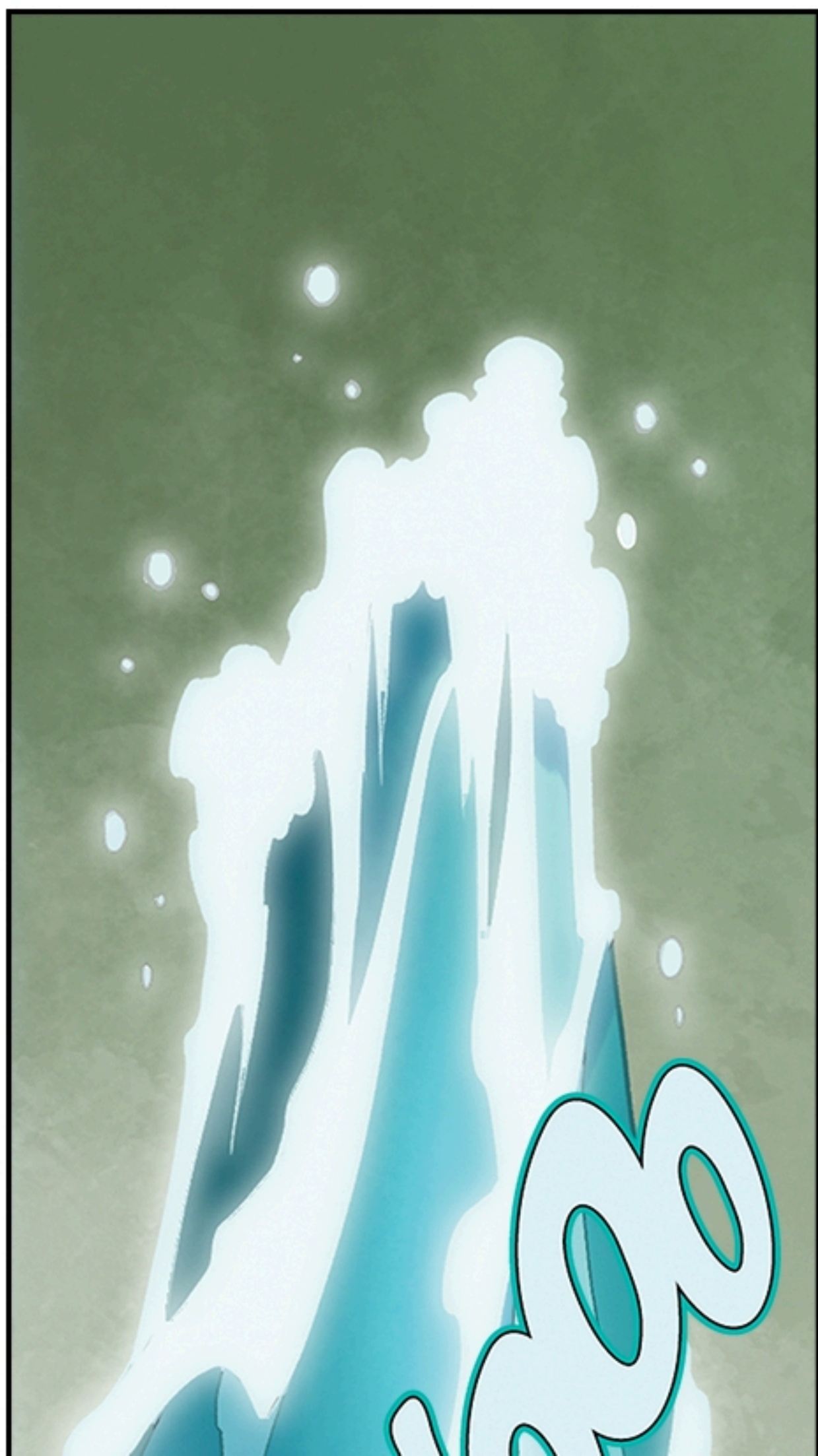
LISTEN TO MISU,
EVERYBODY! NO
MORE FIGHTING!



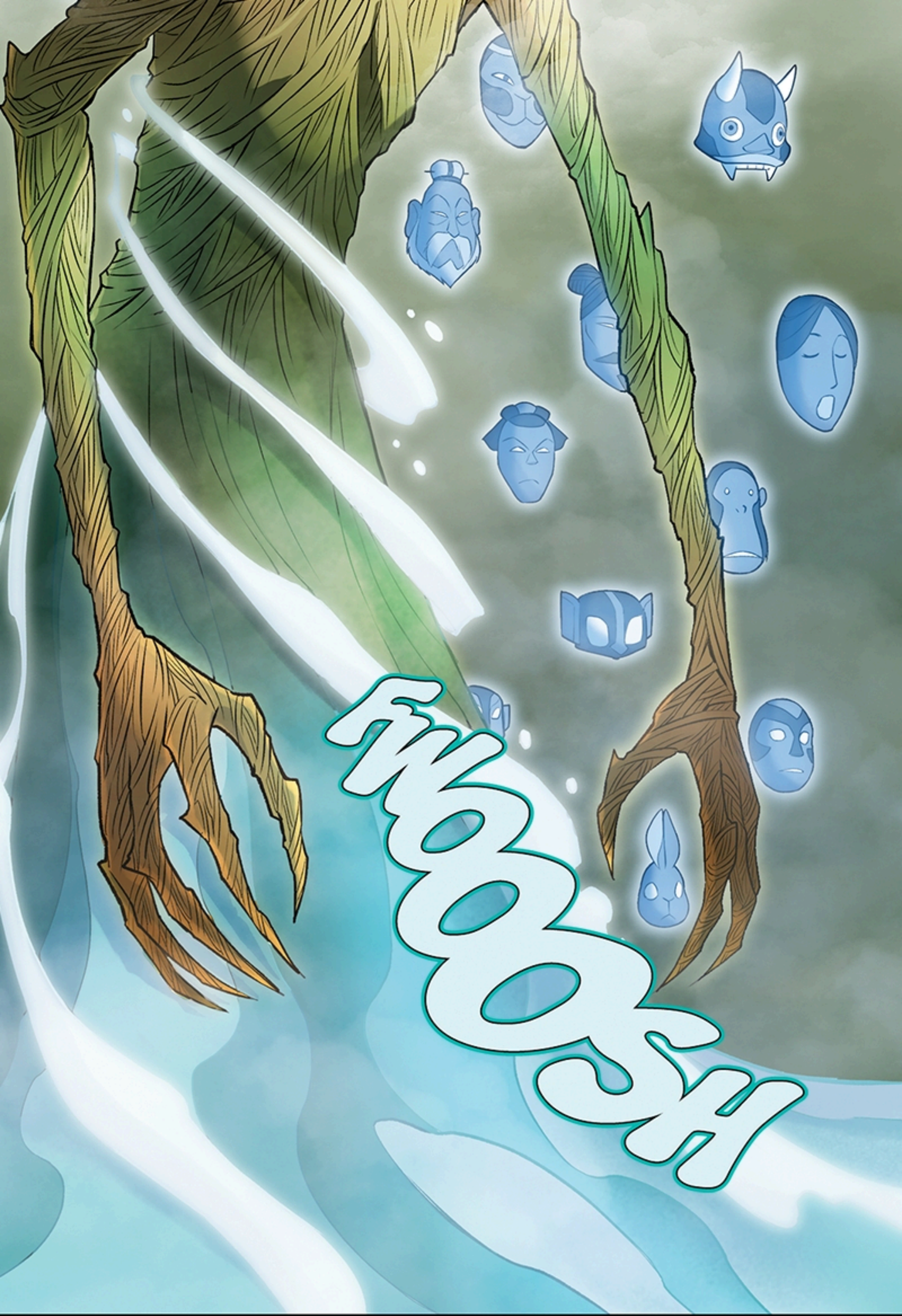


WE'RE
ABOUT TO HAVE
A *VISITOR*.

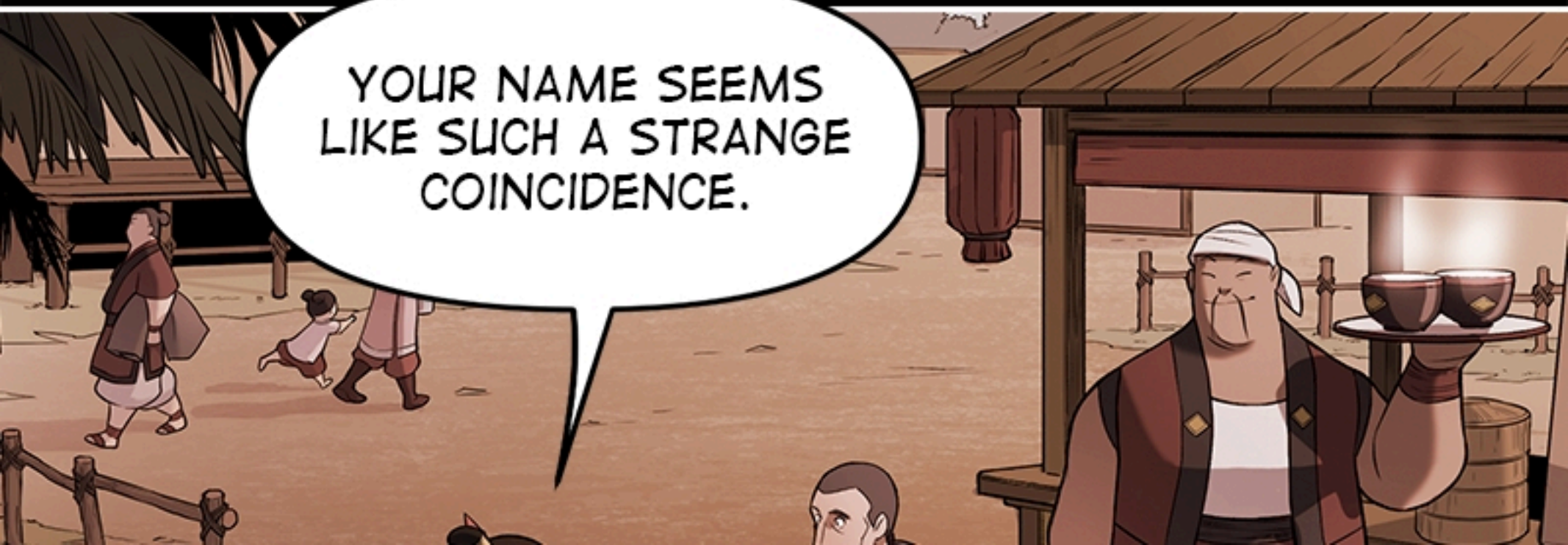








YOUR NAME SEEMS
LIKE SUCH A STRANGE
COINCIDENCE.





HOW SO?



IN *LOVE AMONGST
THE DRAGONS*, THE
DRAGON EMPEROR TOOK
THE NAME NOREN WHEN HE
ENTERED THE MORTAL
WORLD.

NOW YOU,
A MAN NAMED
NOREN, DIRECT THAT
VERY PLAY.





UNUSUAL,
ISN'T IT?

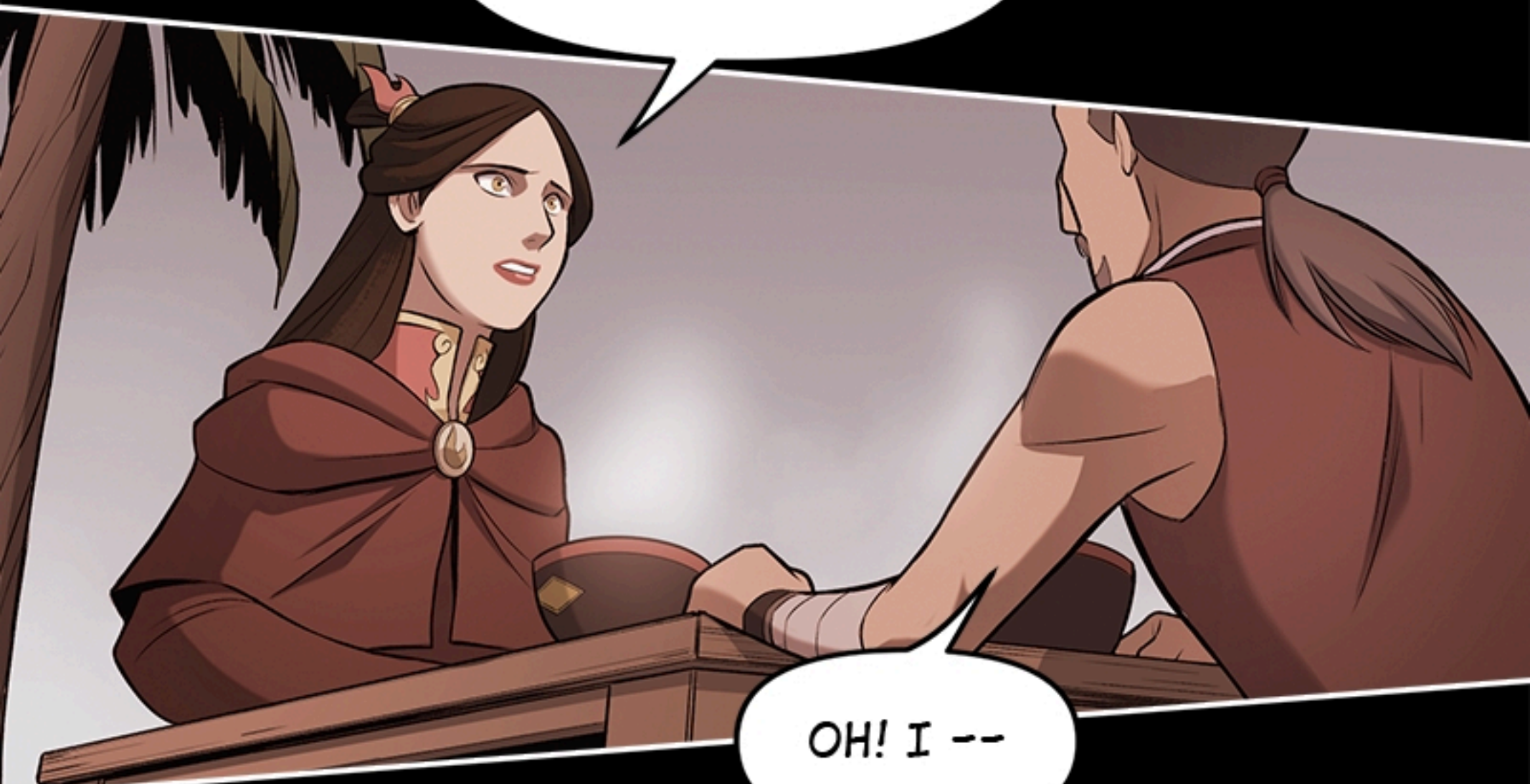


WELL... YOU
MAY HAVE A POINT
THERE, URSA.



!

I'M CERTAIN I
HAVEN'T INTRODUCED
MYSELF YET!



OH! I --

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT KIND OF GAME
YOU'RE PLAYING...

THANK YOU
FOR BREAKFAST.
GOOD DAY.





PLEASE,
DON'T GO!

SIT DOWN! LET
ME EXPLAIN!



WHEN WE WERE SIX,
YOU KICKED ME IN THE
STOMACH AND PUSHED
MY FACE IN THE DIRT.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long dark hair and a red robe with gold trim. She has a surprised or shocked expression. A speech bubble from an unseen character is positioned above her. The background is a simple outdoor setting with trees and a fence.

WHEN WE WERE
TWENTY-ONE, YOU
SHATTERED MY
HEART.

IT CAN'T
BE...

AND NOW, YOU'RE
GOING TO WALK AWAY
BEFORE WE EVEN GET THE
CHANCE TO HAVE A PROPER
CONVERSATION?





MY DEAR URSA,
DON'T YOU THINK
YOU'VE HURT ME
ENOUGH?

IKEM.

nickelodeon™



AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDER™

THE SEARCH

Created by

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