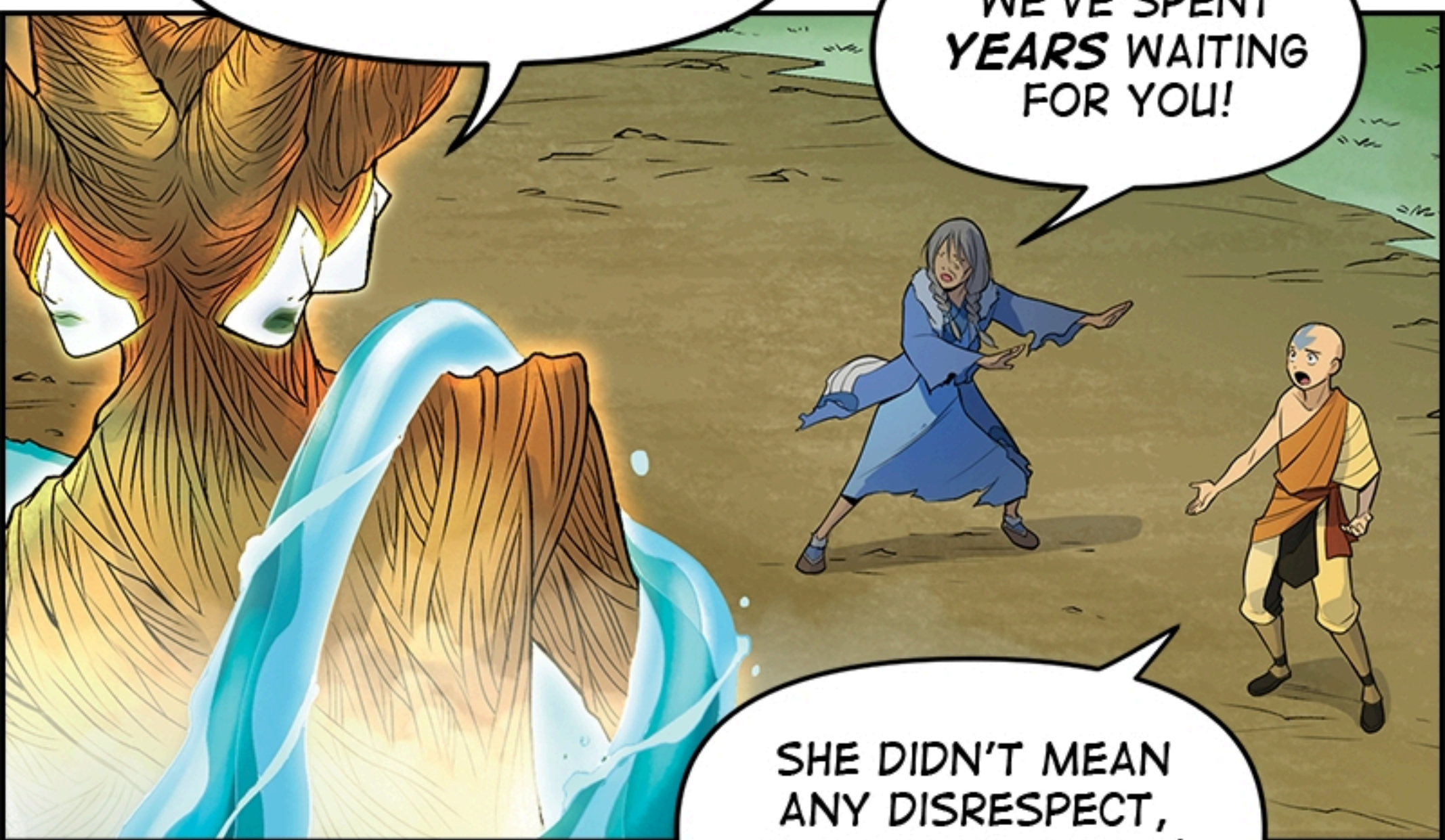


FOOLISH
HUMAN! YOU **DARE**
BEND THE WATER OF
MY SACRED POOL?!

WE'VE SPENT
YEARS WAITING
FOR YOU!

SHE DIDN'T MEAN
ANY DISRESPECT,
YOUR FACE-INNESS!
SHE JUST--



GOODBYE,
AVATAR.

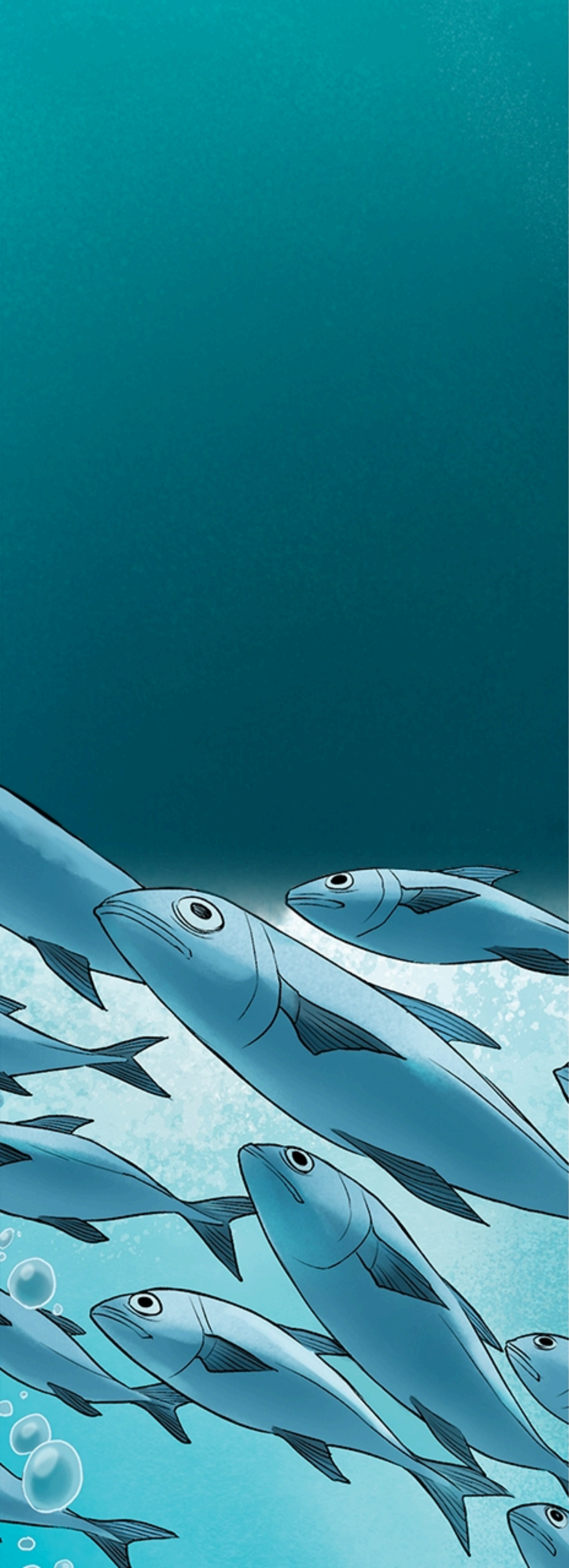
NO, PLEASE--
COME BACK!

COME
BACK!

SPLASH!





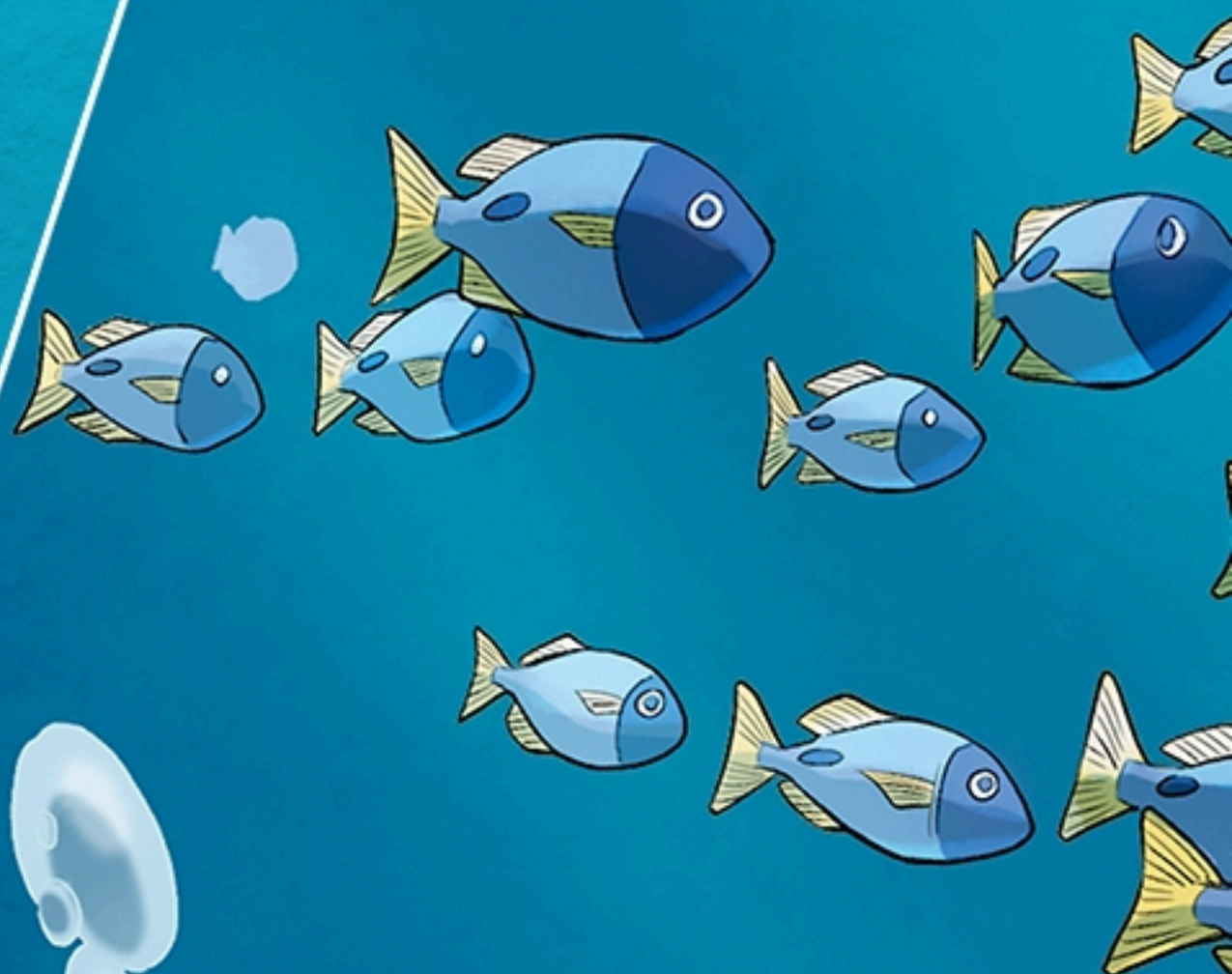






MOTHER

OF FACES, YOU
GOTTA HEAR
ME OUT!



THOSE TWO
SIBLINGS HAVE
SEARCHED FOR YOU
FOR YEARS AND
YEARS!





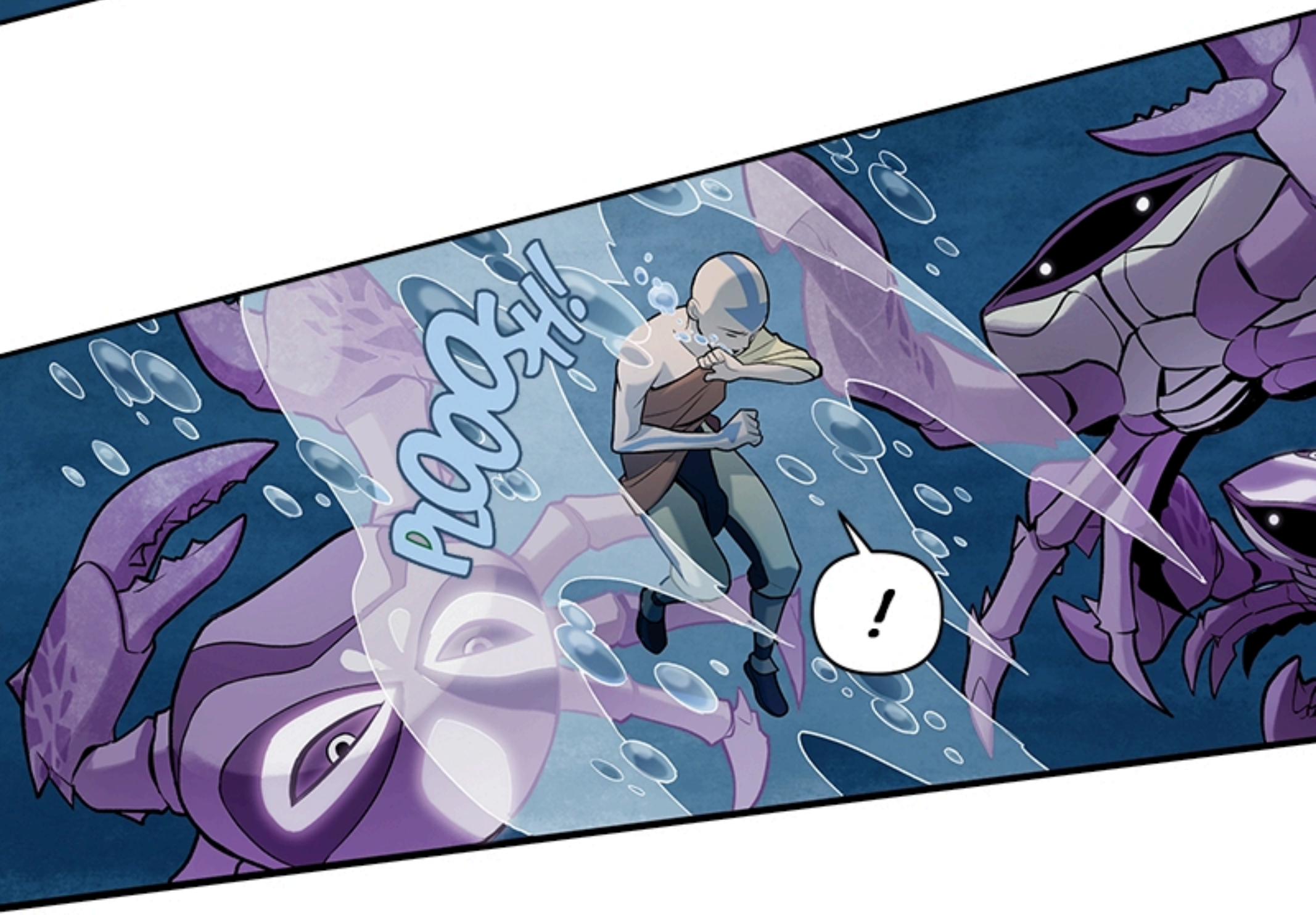
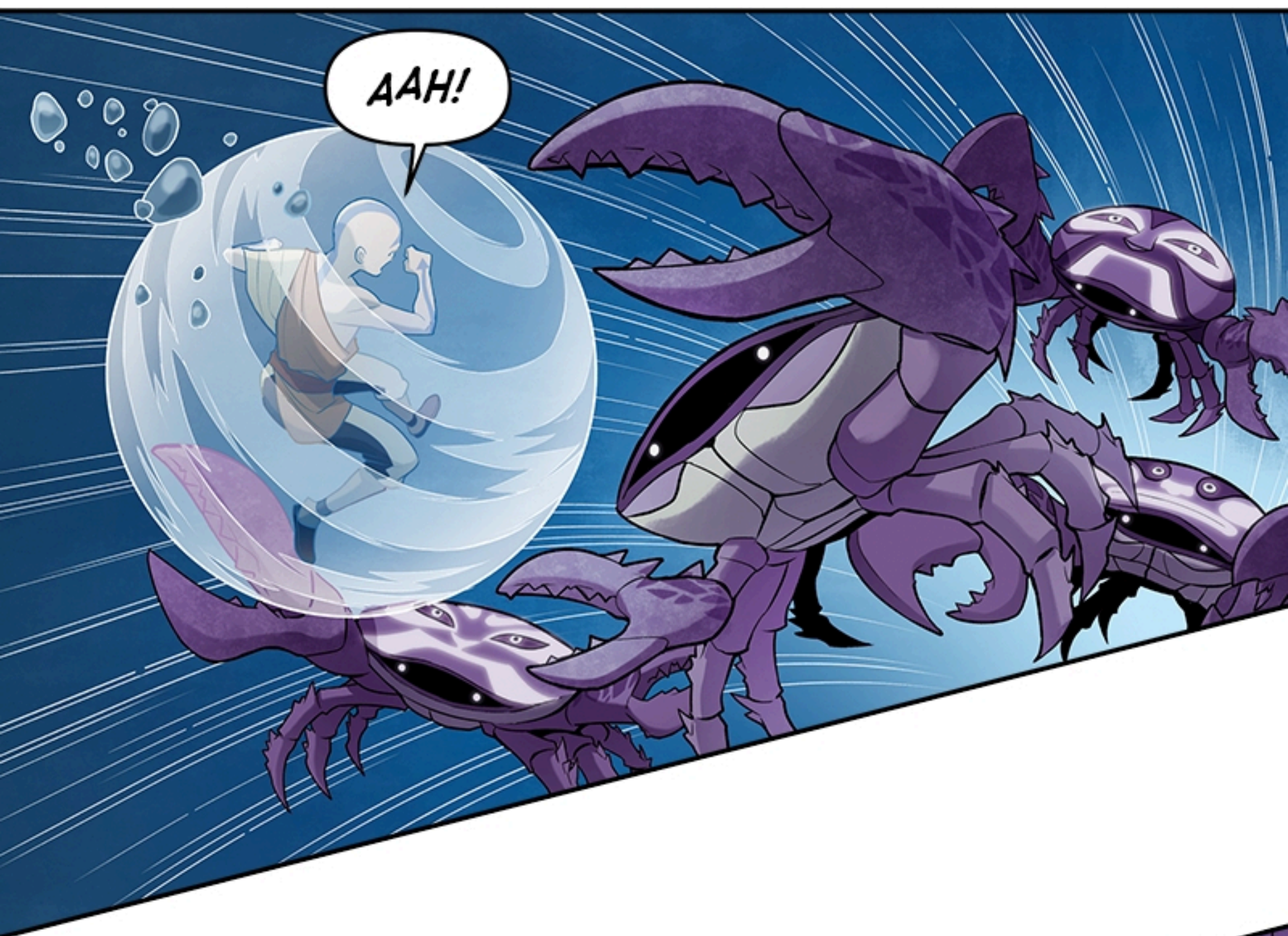
THEY HAVE
ONE SMALL
REQUEST!

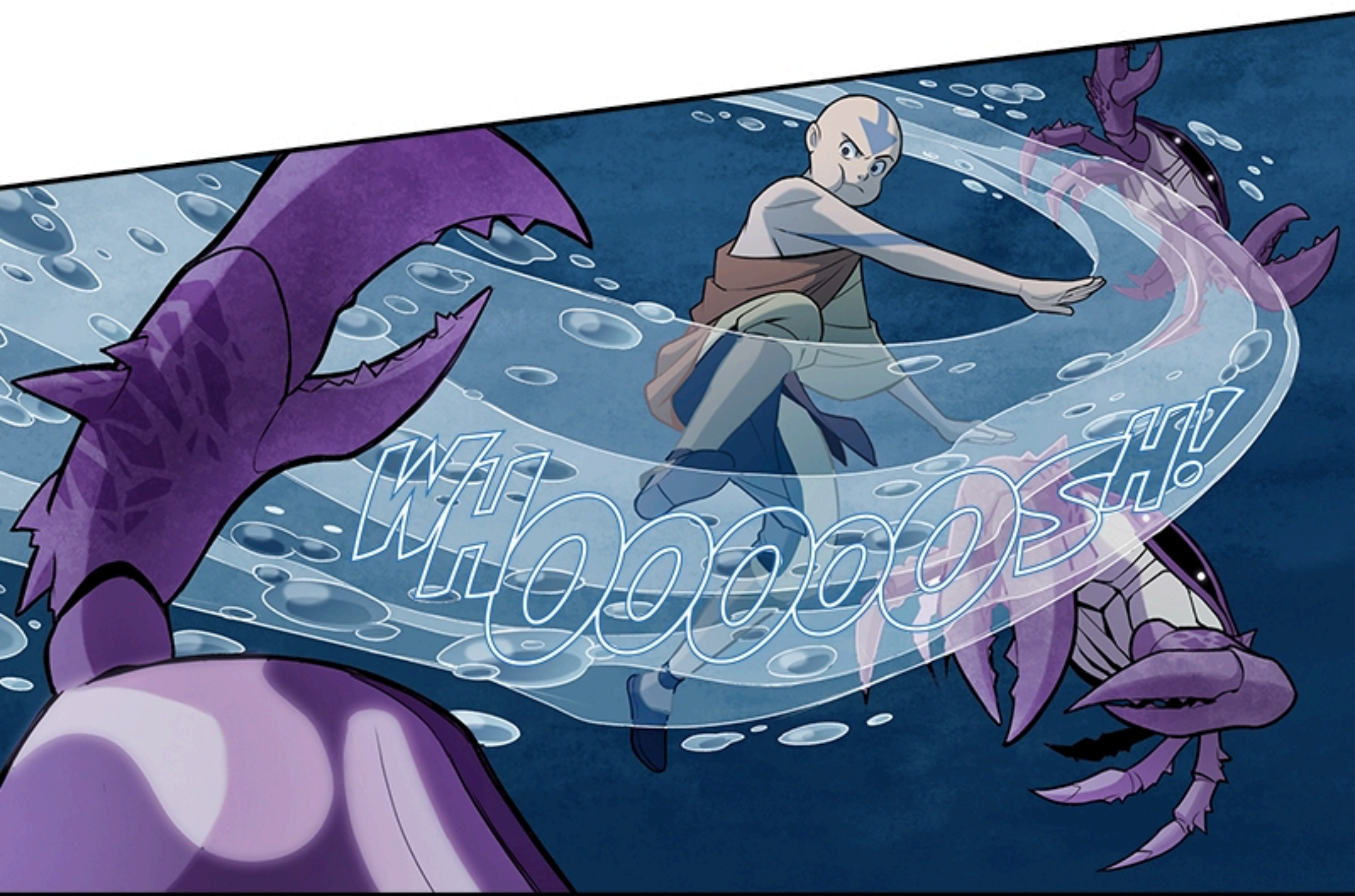
FOR SOMEONE
AS POWERFUL AS
YOU, IT'LL TAKE
JUST A MOMENT!





MOTHER...?



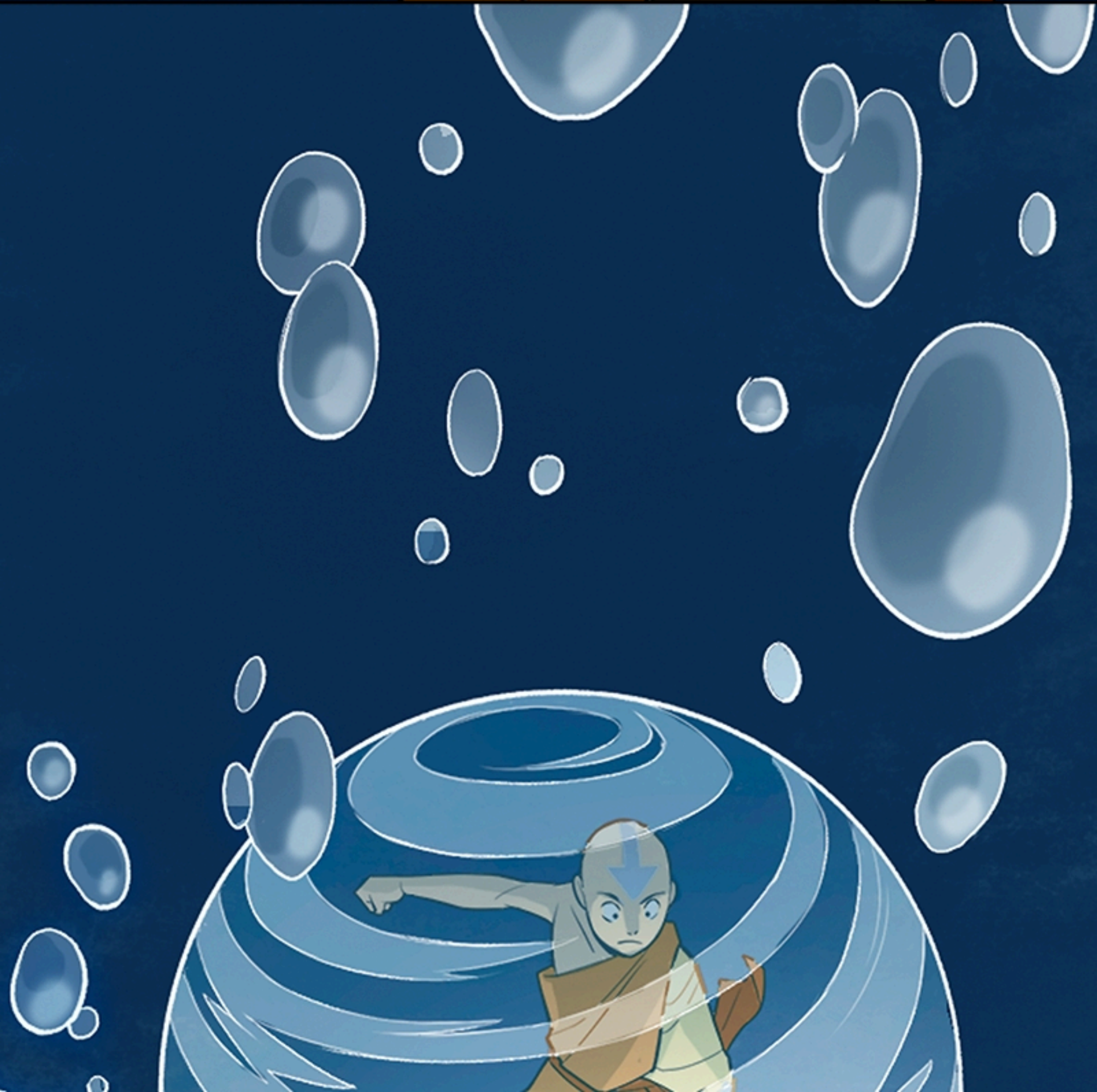
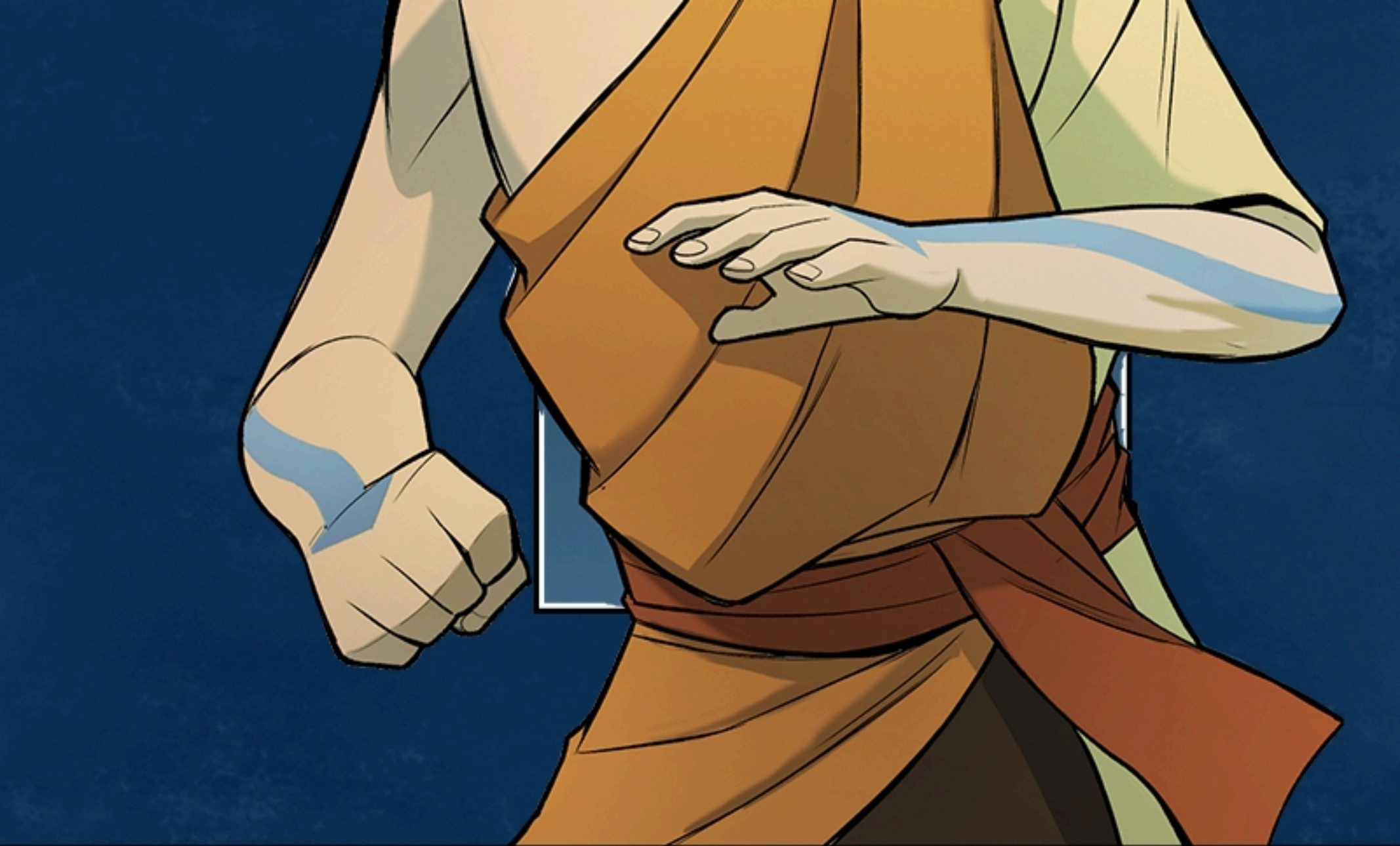






**MOTHER
OF FACES, HOW
CAN YOU BE SO
CRUEL?!**







**RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE**

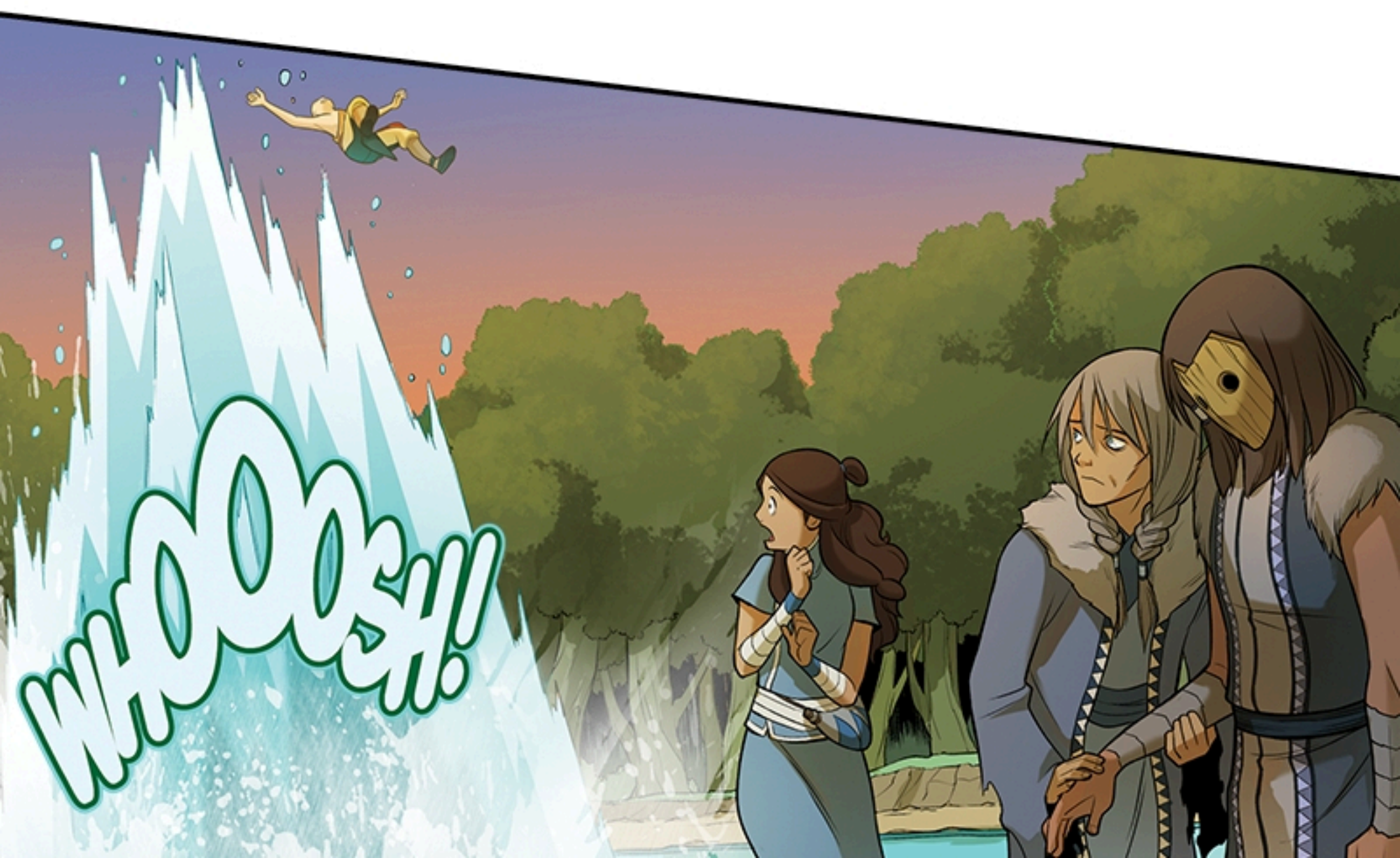
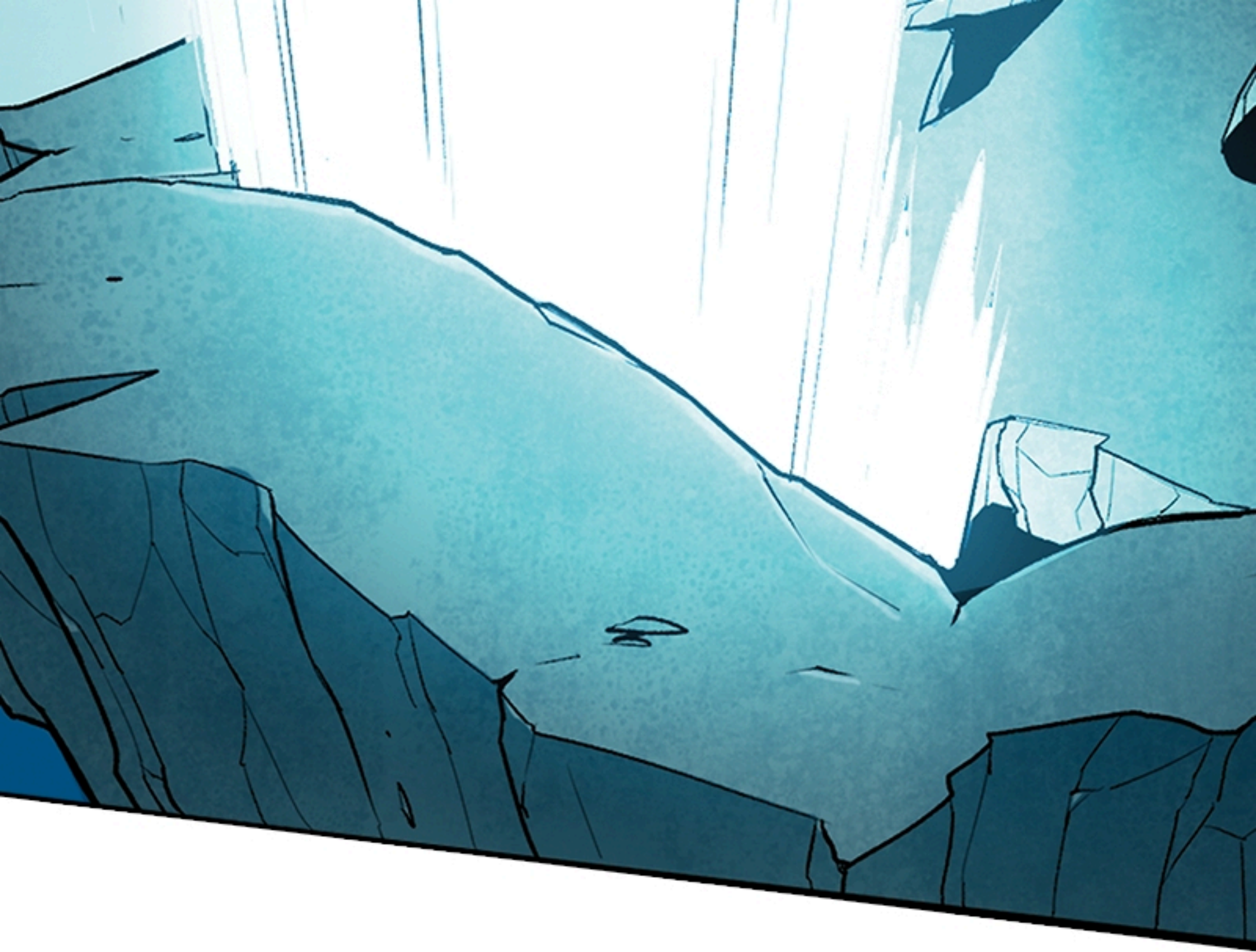


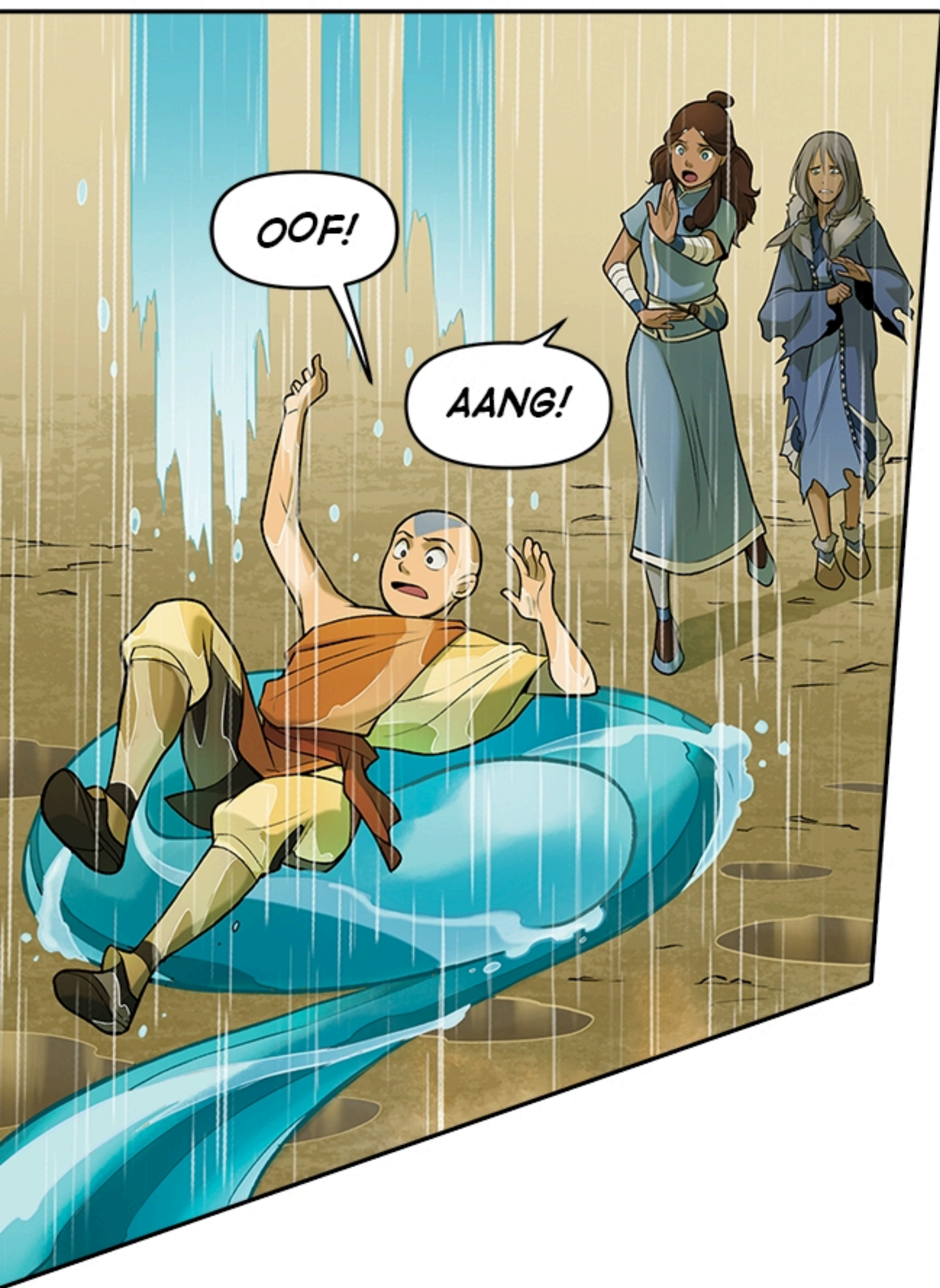


**RUMBLE
RUMBLE**

YEOW!









SINCE THE
BEGINNING OF
TIME, I'VE FASHIONED
FACES WITH GREAT CARE
AND DELIBERATION --
WITH ALL MY HEART!

IN EACH FACE,
I PUT A PIECE OF
MY OWN BEING!





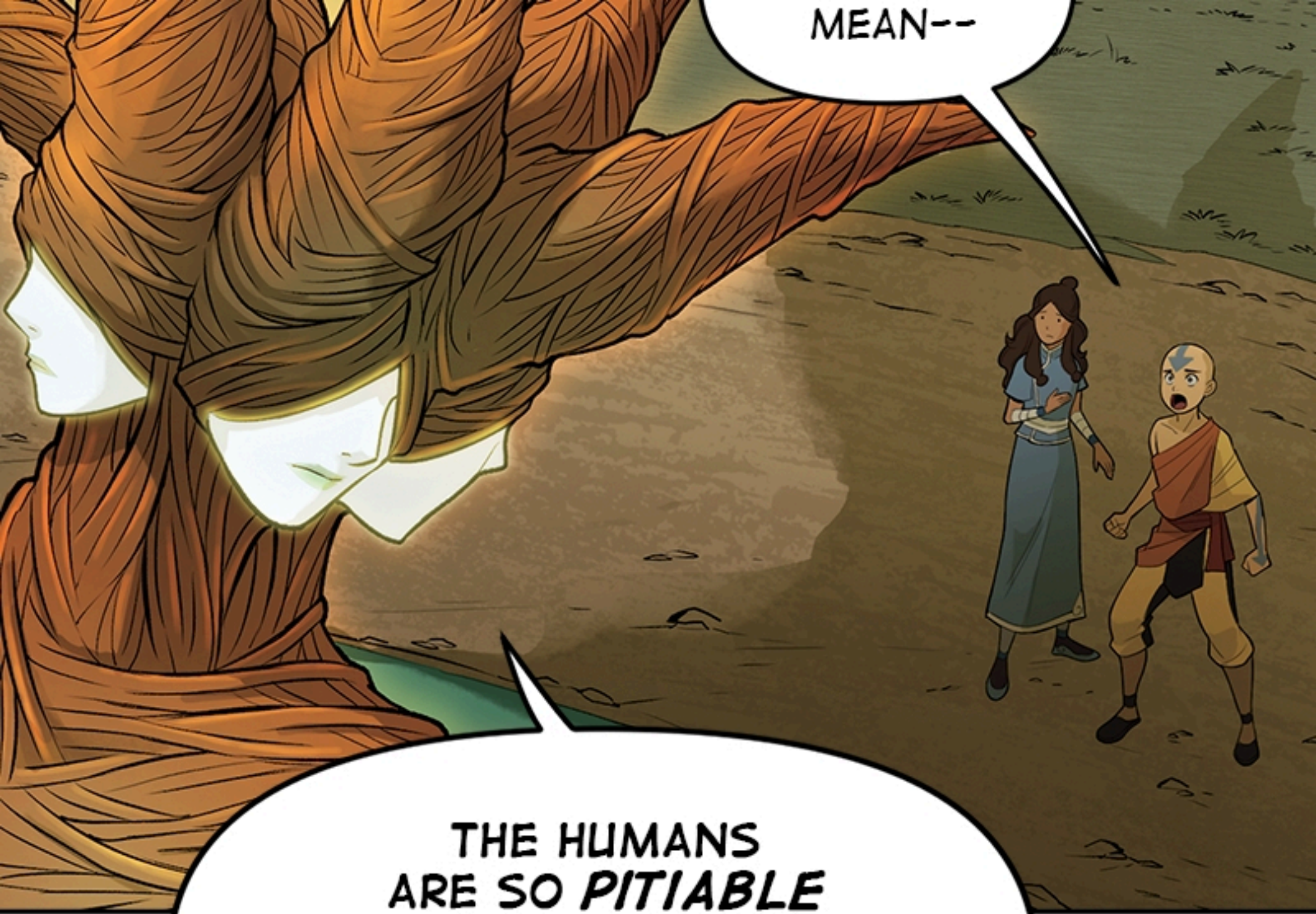
BUT THEN THESE ---
THESE **HUMANS** TRAMPLE
INTO MY FOREST TO MAKE
DEMANDS OF ME AS IF I
WERE THEIR SERVANT!

THEY DARE ASK
ME TO REPLACE
MY PRECIOUS GIFTS
WITH NEW ONES!



DO YOU KNOW HOW
IT FEELS TO BE TOLD
BY SUCH INSIGNIFICANT
BEINGS THAT YOUR WORK
IS *INADEQUATE*?

THAT'S NOT
WHAT THEY



MEAN--

THE HUMANS
ARE SO *PITIABLE*
AND MY KINDNESS SO
PROFOUND THAT I SWALLOW
MY PRIDE AND GRANT
THEIR REQUESTS!

*ONCE A SEASON,
HOWEVER, IS ALL
I CAN TOLERATE!*



YOU, AVATAR
ARE SUPPOSED TO
BE **BEST** OF THE
HUMANS---

---YET YOU
JUMP INTO ONE
OF MY SACRED POOLS
AND DEFILE IT WITH YOUR
PRESENCE! YOU SCOLD
ME LIKE A CHILD!





**AVATAR OR
NOT, YOU HUMANS
ARE THE SAME:**

**SELFISH,
SHORTSIGHTED,
INSOLENT!**

**GET OUT OF
MY FOREST.**



**AND TAKE
YOUR FRIENDS
WITH YOU.**



GET OUT!

GET OUT!

GET OUT!

GET OUT!

GET OUT!

GET OUT!

GET OUT!

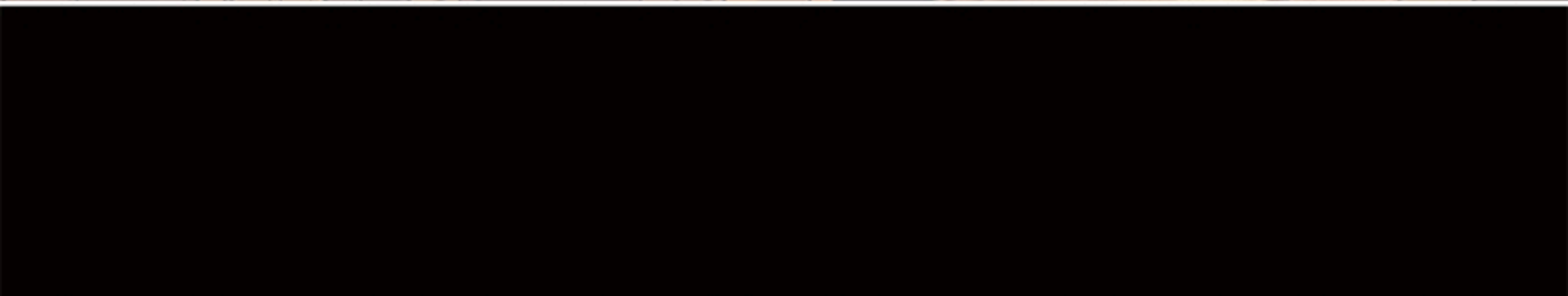
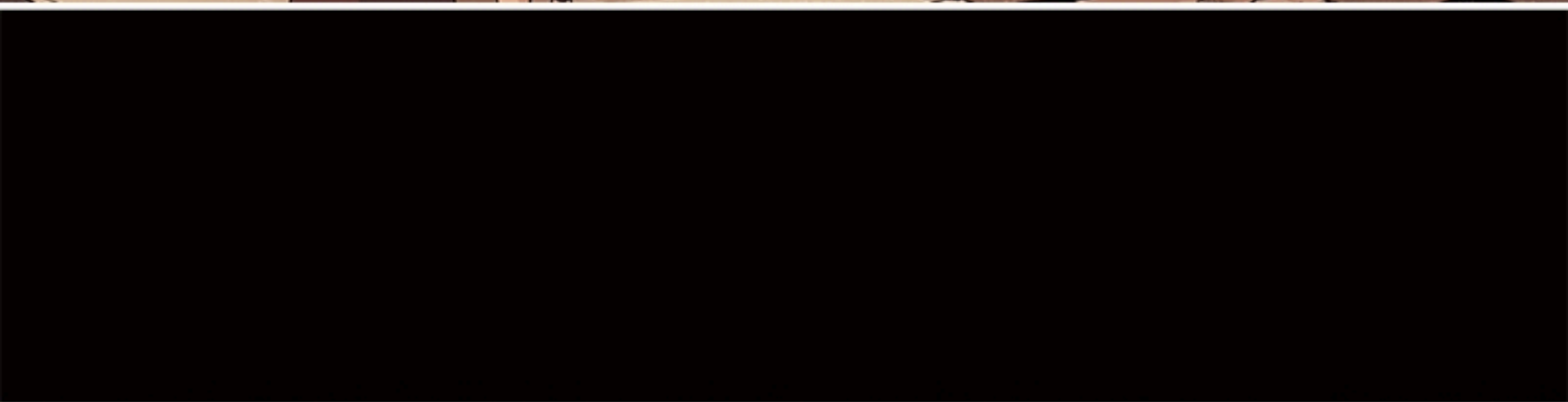
GET OUT!

GET OUT!

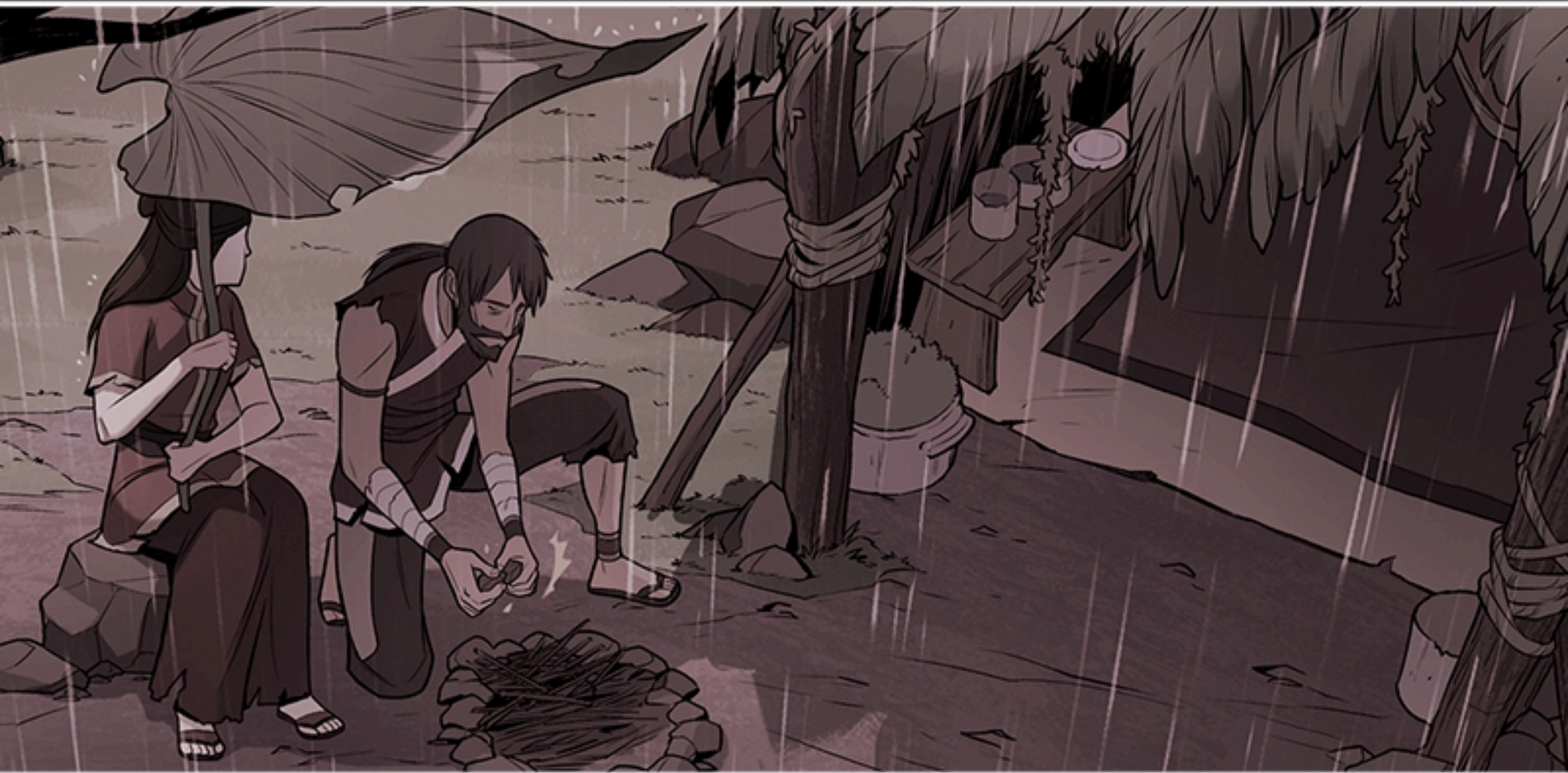
GET OUT!

GET OUT!









OH, COME ON!
MY COOKING'S
NOT *THAT* BAD!

YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT'S BETTER THAN
THE *DIRT PIE* YOU
MADE YESTERDAY.





MAYBE I
SHOULD DO ALL
THE COOKING FROM
NOW ON.

HA HA! AND
MAYBE *THAT* WAS
MY PLAN ALL
ALONG!

SLURP
SLURP



!



SLURP
SLURP
SLURP

NOREN,
IS THAT...?



THE WOLF
SPIRIT.



THAT MEANS
WE'RE IN THE
RIGHT SPOT.

MOTHER OF
FACES MUST
BE NEAR.





DON'T BE
SAD, URSA. THIS
IS WHAT YOU
WANT.

WITH A NEW
FACE, YOU MIGHT BE
ABLE TO SEE YOUR
KIDS AGAIN.





THESE LAST FEW
MONTHS, LIVING
IN THE FOREST
WITH YOU...

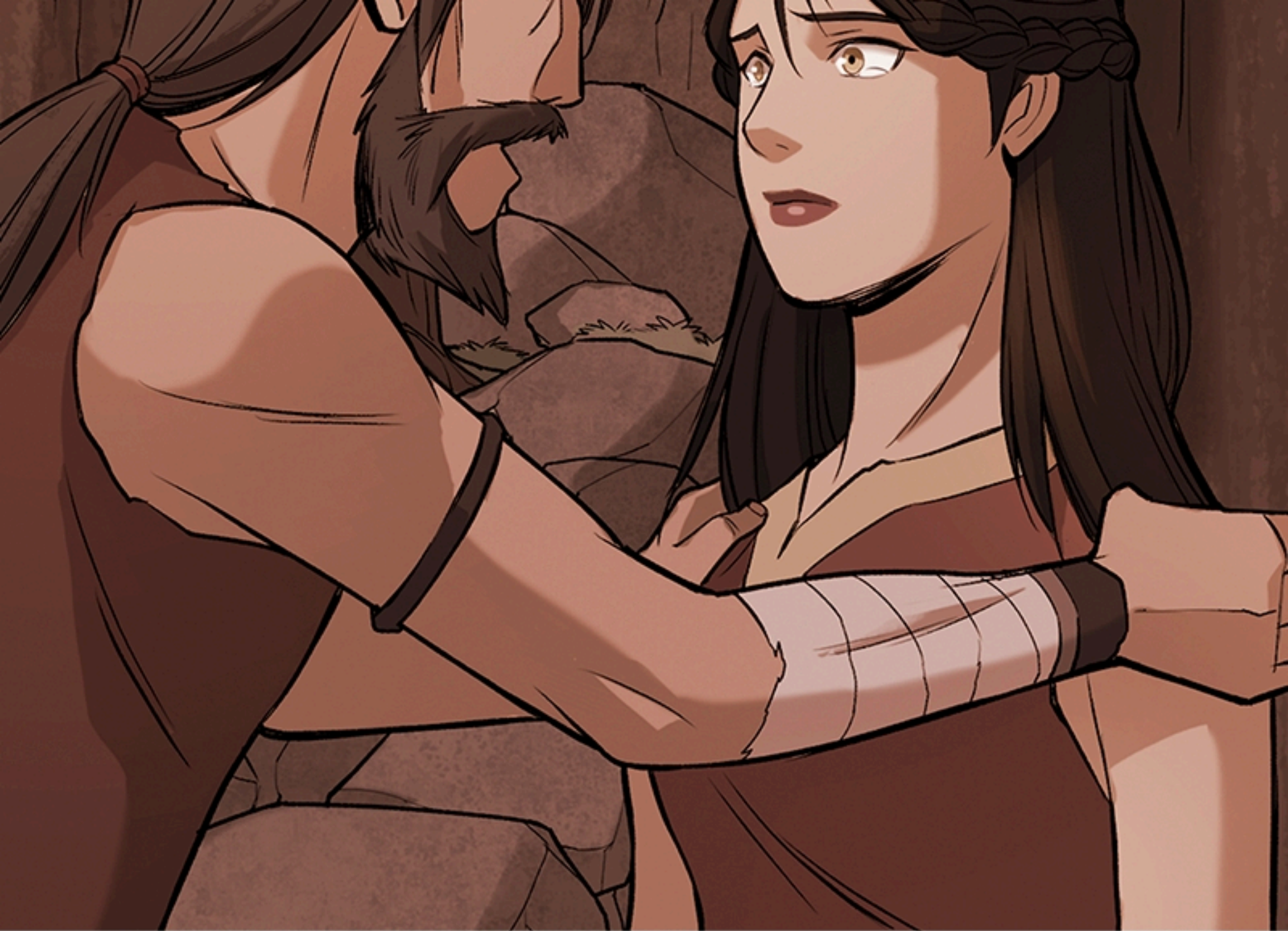
I FEEL LIKE
I'VE FINALLY
FOUND MY PLACE
IN THE WORLD.



MAYBE THERE'S
ANOTHER OPTION!
WHAT IF YOU BRING
YOUR KIDS BACK
TO HIRA'A?

WE COULD ALL
LIVE TOGETHER,
LIKE A FAMILY!



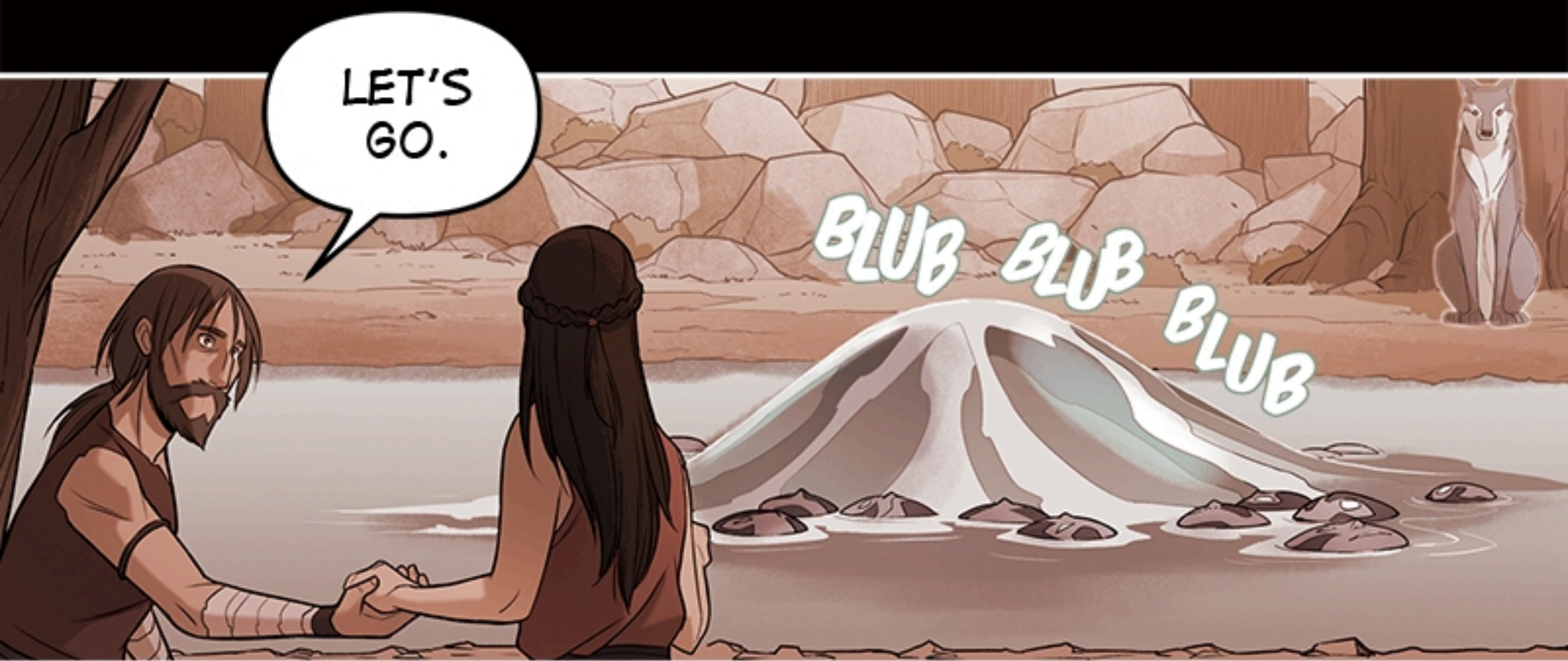


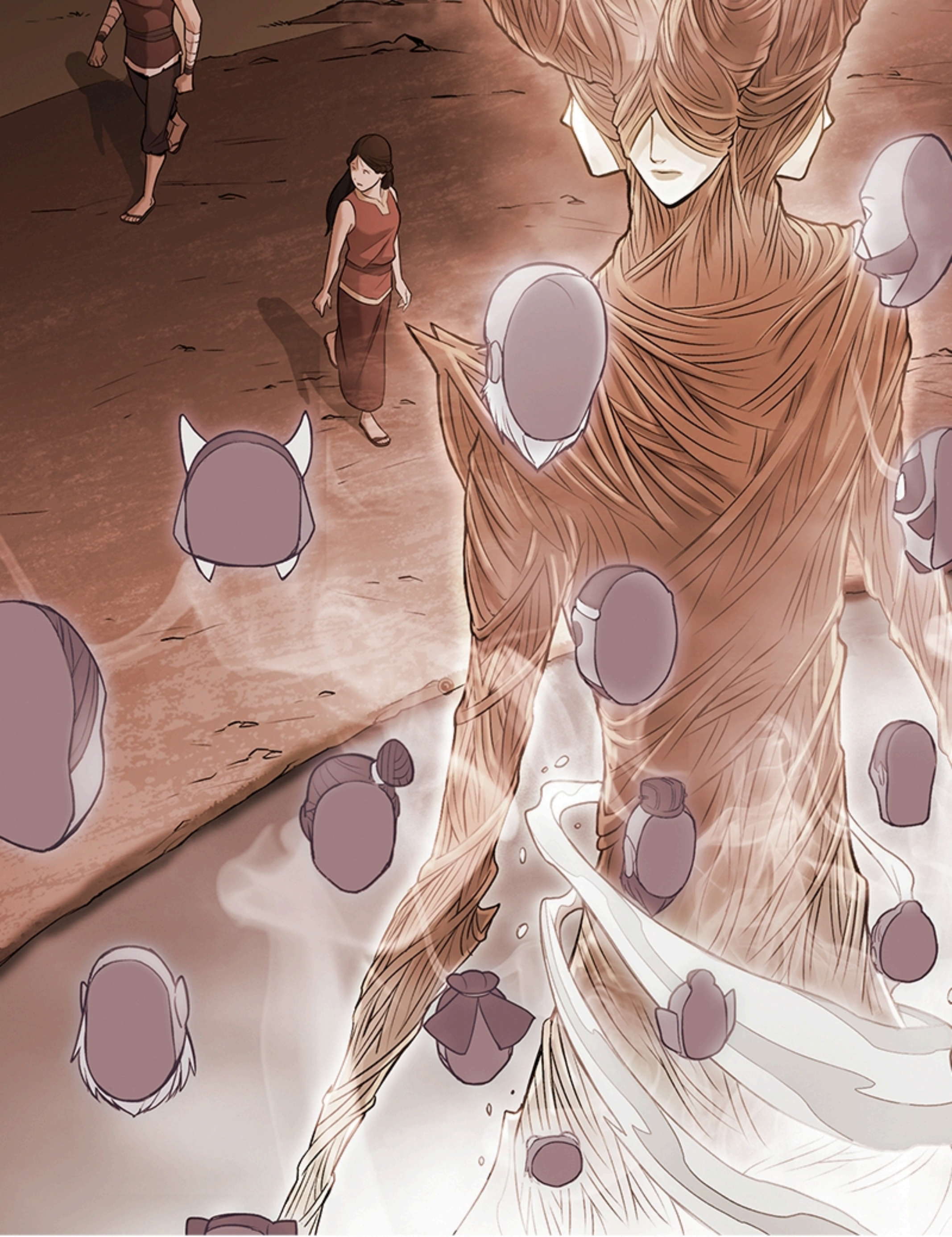
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
OZAI IS LIKE.

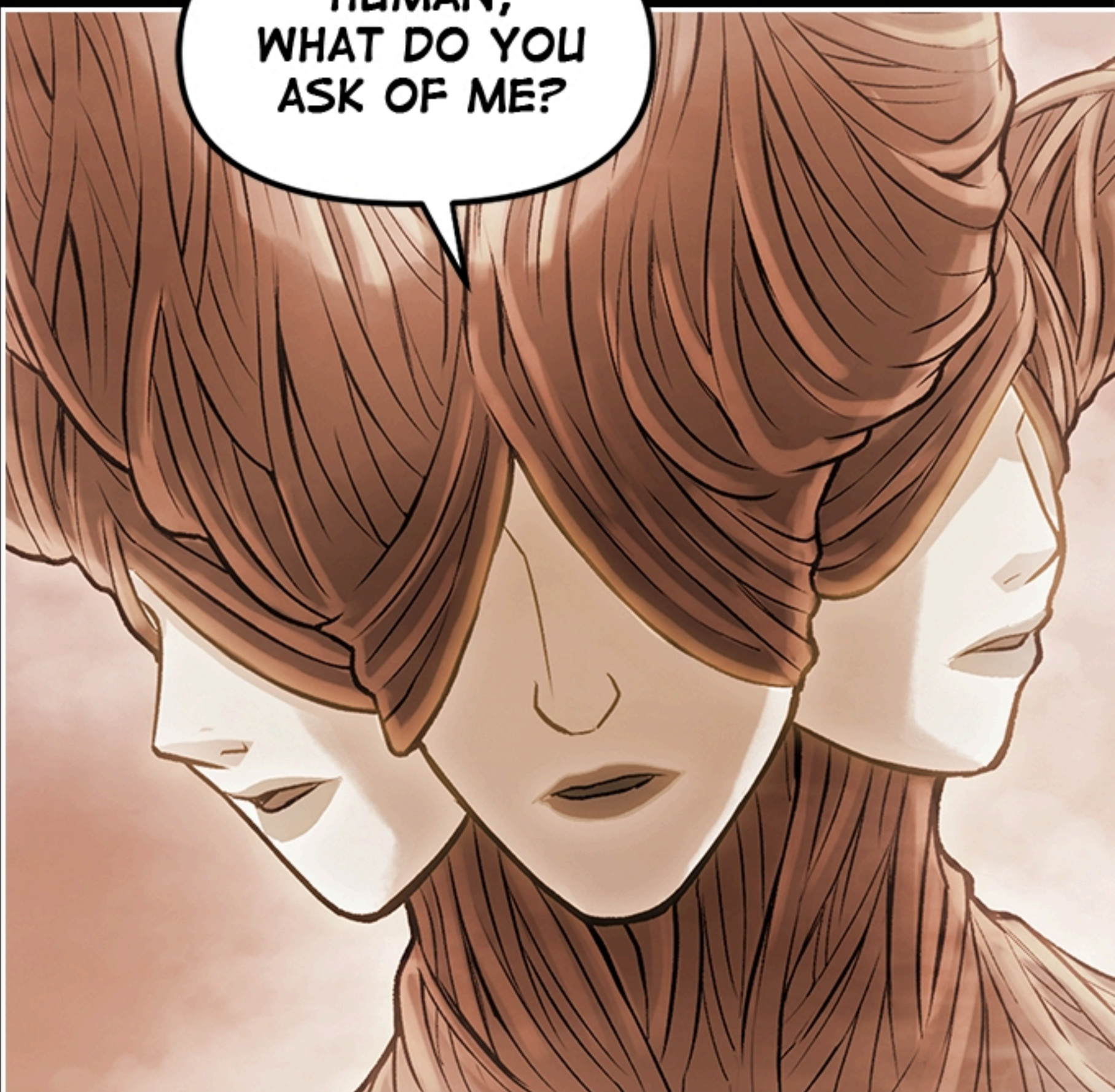
I WOULDN'T JUST
BE ENDANGERING ME
AND MY CHILDREN, I'D
BE ENDANGERING *YOU*.



AND PROBABLY
THE WHOLE
TOWN.





A close-up illustration of three anime-style characters with long, wavy brown hair. They are all looking down with somber or questioning expressions. The character in the center is slightly more prominent than the two flanking her. The background is a soft, hazy light brown.

HUMAN,
WHAT DO YOU
ASK OF ME?

MOTHER OF
FACES. PARDON

THINGS, AND ON
THIS INTRUSION. MY
NAME IS URSA.

A woman with long brown hair in a braid, wearing a brown sleeveless dress, is bowing deeply in a desert landscape. Her hands are clasped in front of her. The background is a vast, arid plain with some small rocks.

I-I HEARD
YOU CAN GIVE
ME A NEW *FACE*. A
NEW *IDENTITY*.

WHY WOULD
A WOMAN OF SUCH
BEAUTY DESIRE
A NEW FACE?

WOULD YOU BE
WILLING TO ACCEPT
ONE MUCH PLAINER
THAN YOUR OWN?



ANY FACE WILL
DO, AS LONG AS
IT'S NEW.



URSA, I
SENSE MUCH
PAIN IN YOU.

DO YOU REALLY
BELIEVE A NEW FACE
WILL RELIEVE YOU
OF THIS PAIN?

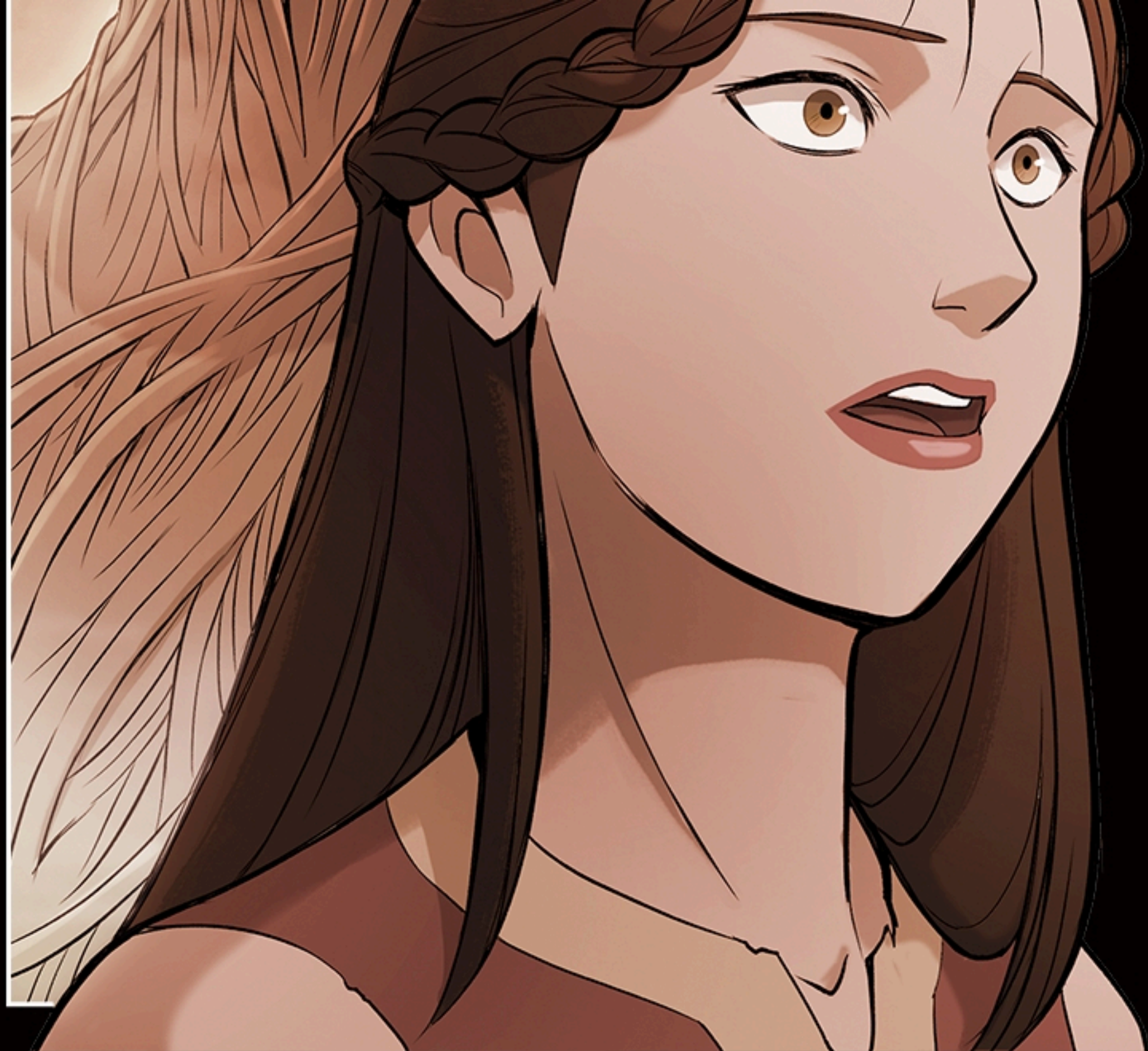
A woman with long brown hair in a braid, wearing a red dress, stands in a cave. She is looking at a spectral, purple-tinted face that appears to be emerging from the cave walls. The face has a sad expression. The cave walls are made of brown, layered rock. A speech bubble from the spectral face contains the text: NO. OF COURSE NOT. MY PAIN COMES FROM THE MEMORIES OF A LIFE THAT I DID NOT CHOOSE FOR MYSELF.

NO. OF COURSE NOT.
MY PAIN COMES FROM
THE MEMORIES OF A LIFE
THAT I DID NOT CHOOSE
FOR MYSELF.

I CAN DO MORE
THAN GIVE YOU
A NEW FACE.

I CAN GIVE
YOU A NEW *MIND*---
ONE THAT DOES NOT
REMEMBER THE LIFE
THAT CAME BEFORE.





WILL I
REMEMBER
HIM?

IS HE A PART
OF THE LIFE YOU
WISH TO FORGET?



NO.

THEN YOU WILL
REMEMBER HIM.

HOW ABOUT MY
CHILDREN? WILL I
REMEMBER MY
CHILDREN?

ARE THEY A
PART OF THE
LIFE YOU WISH
TO FORGET?

YES.

THEN YOU WILL
NOT REMEMBER

NOT REMEMBER
THEM.

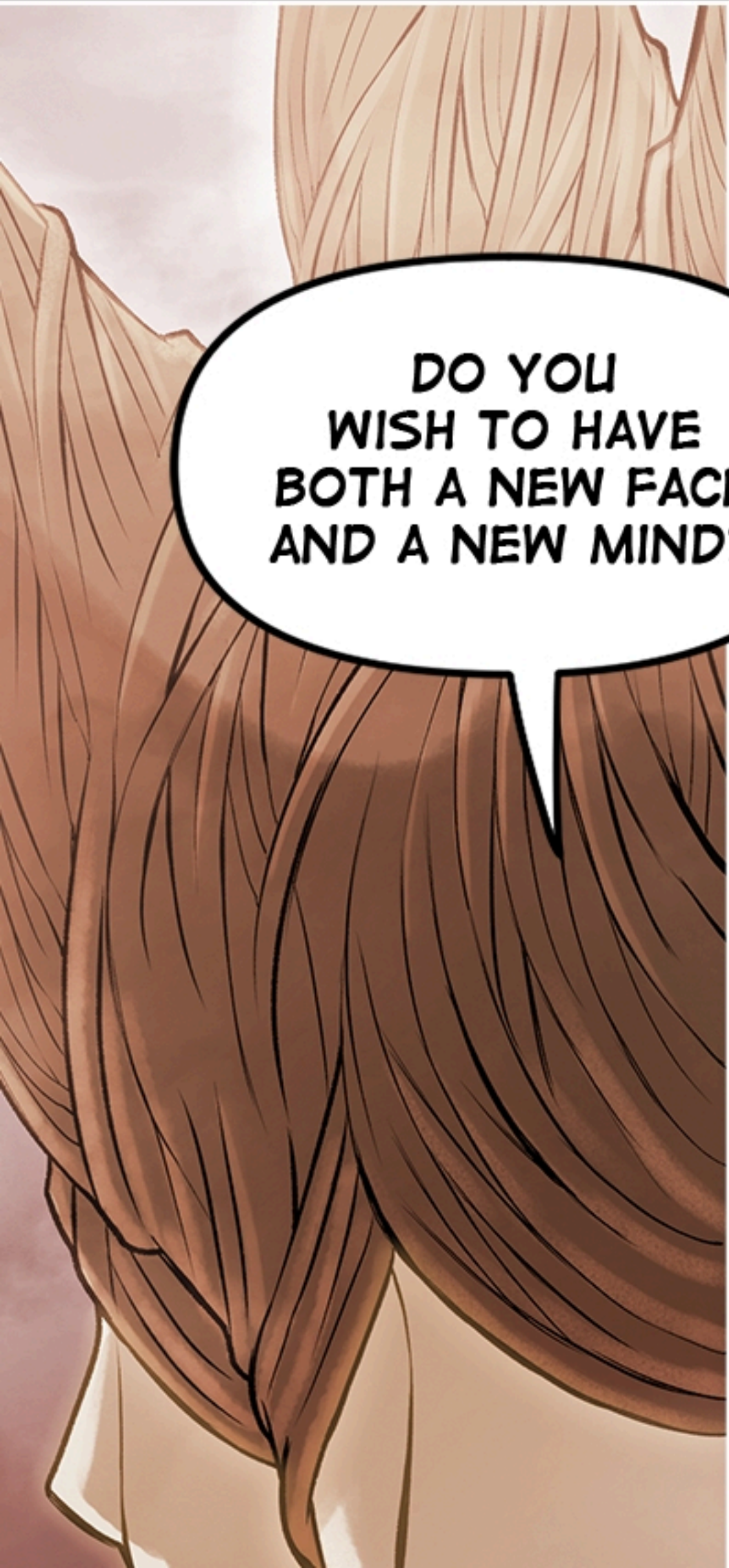


YOU MUST
DECIDE.





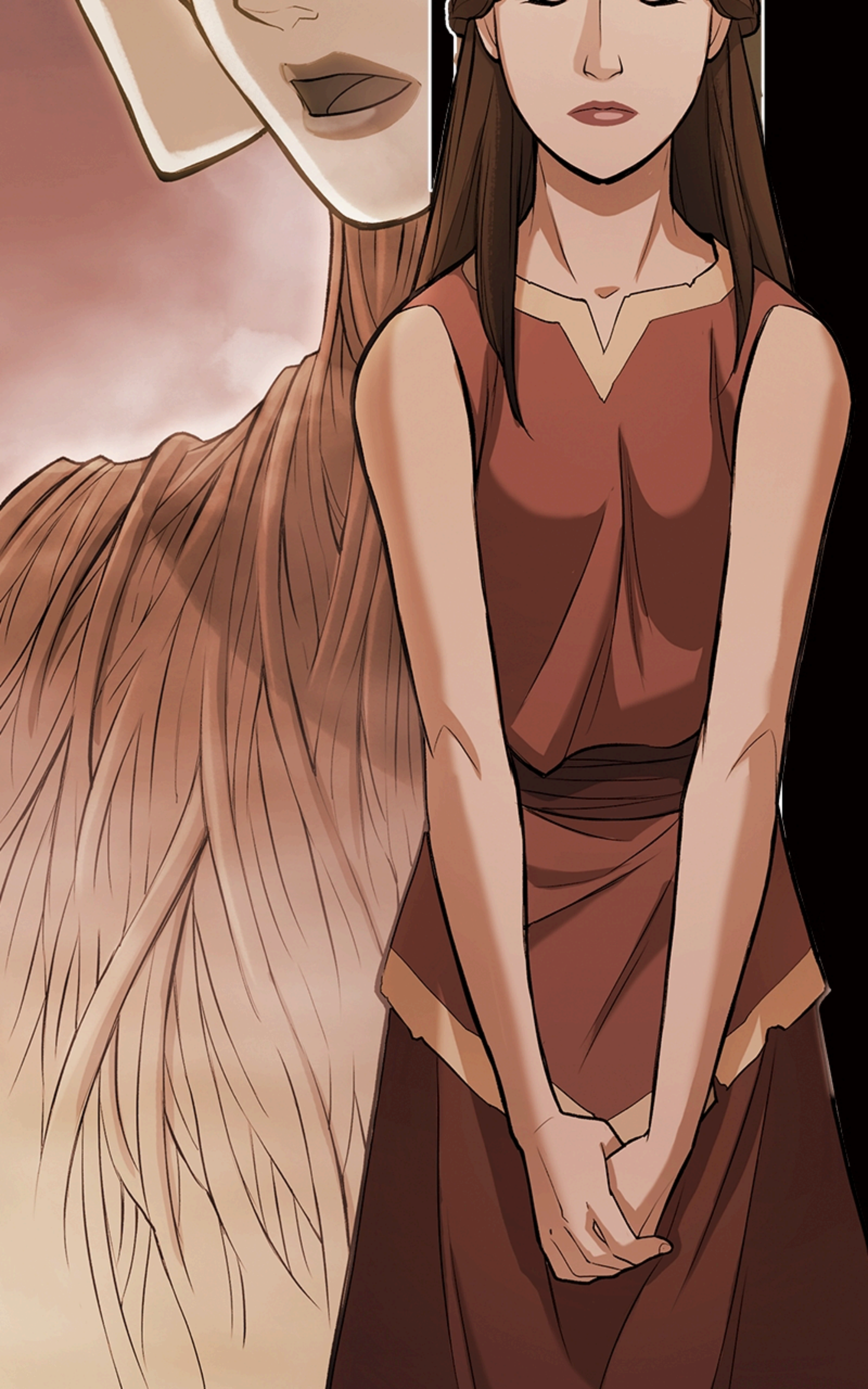
ZUKO...
AZULA...I'M SO
HORRIBLE...

A character with long, flowing brown hair is shown from the chest up. The hair is styled in a braid that runs down the center, with loose strands on either side. The character is wearing a light-colored garment. A speech bubble is positioned in front of the hair.

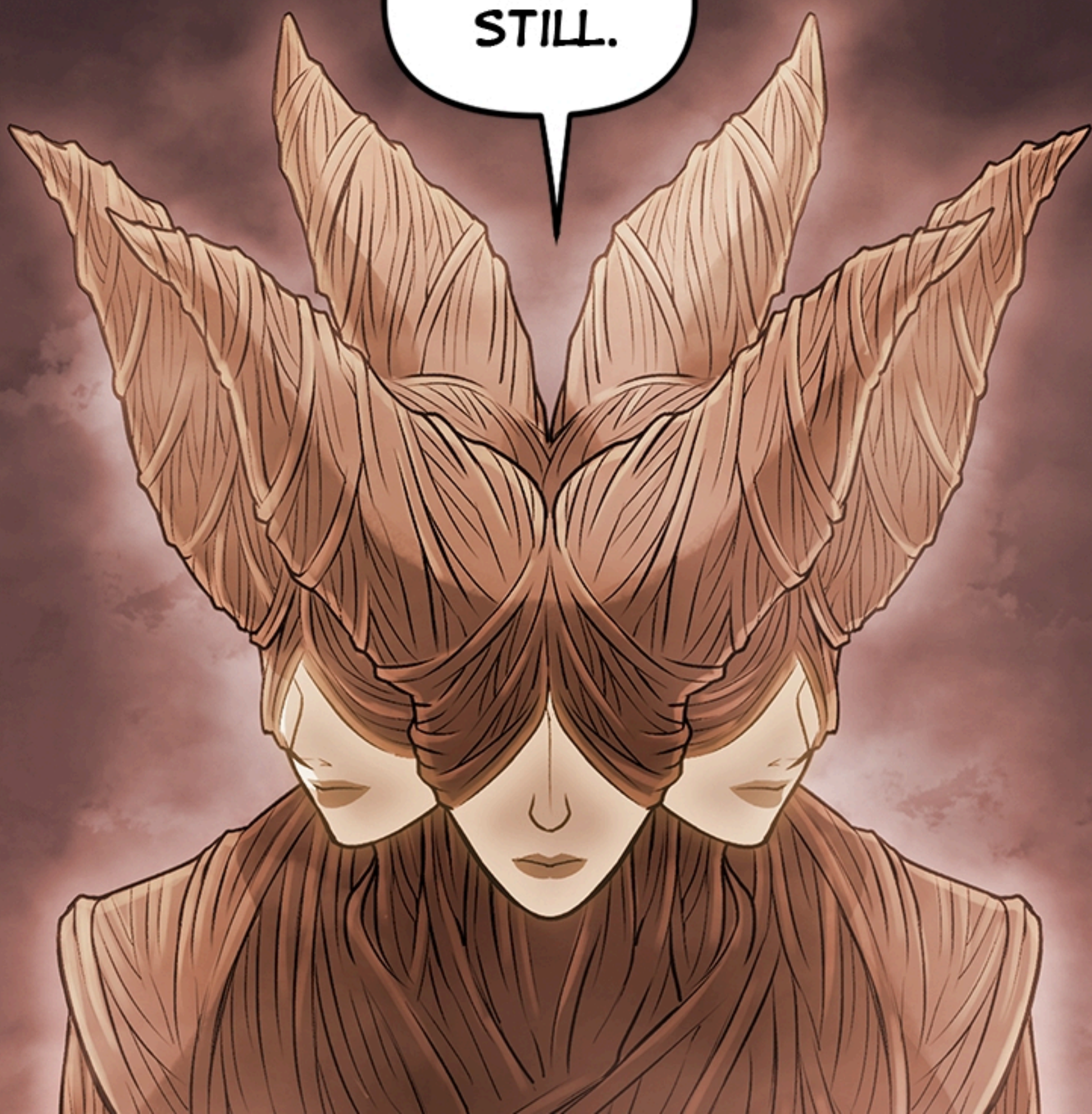
**DO YOU
WISH TO HAVE
BOTH A NEW FACE
AND A NEW MIND?**

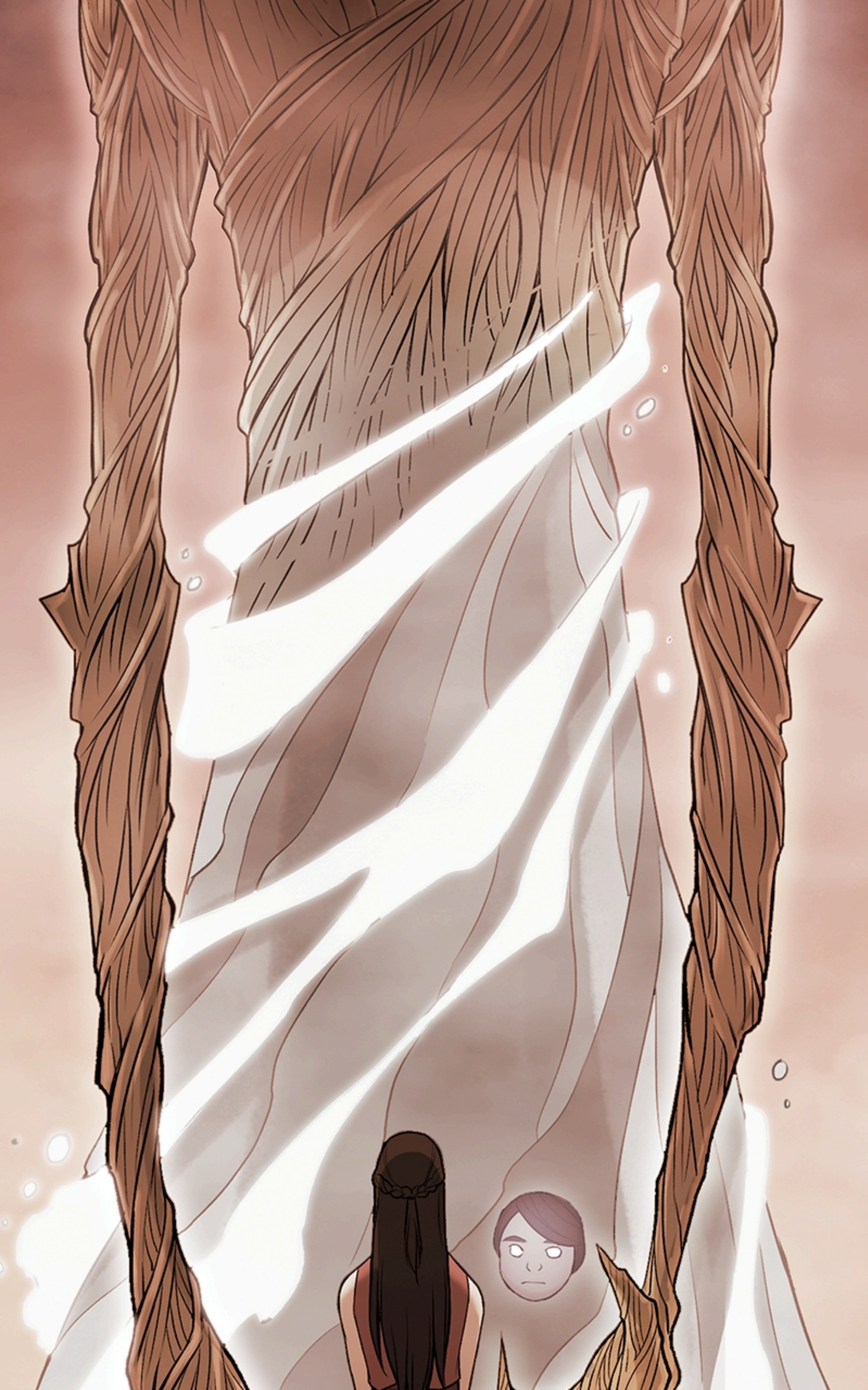
A character with short brown hair is shown from the chest up. The hair is styled in a braid that runs down the center, with loose strands on either side. The character is wearing a light-colored garment. A speech bubble is positioned above the head.

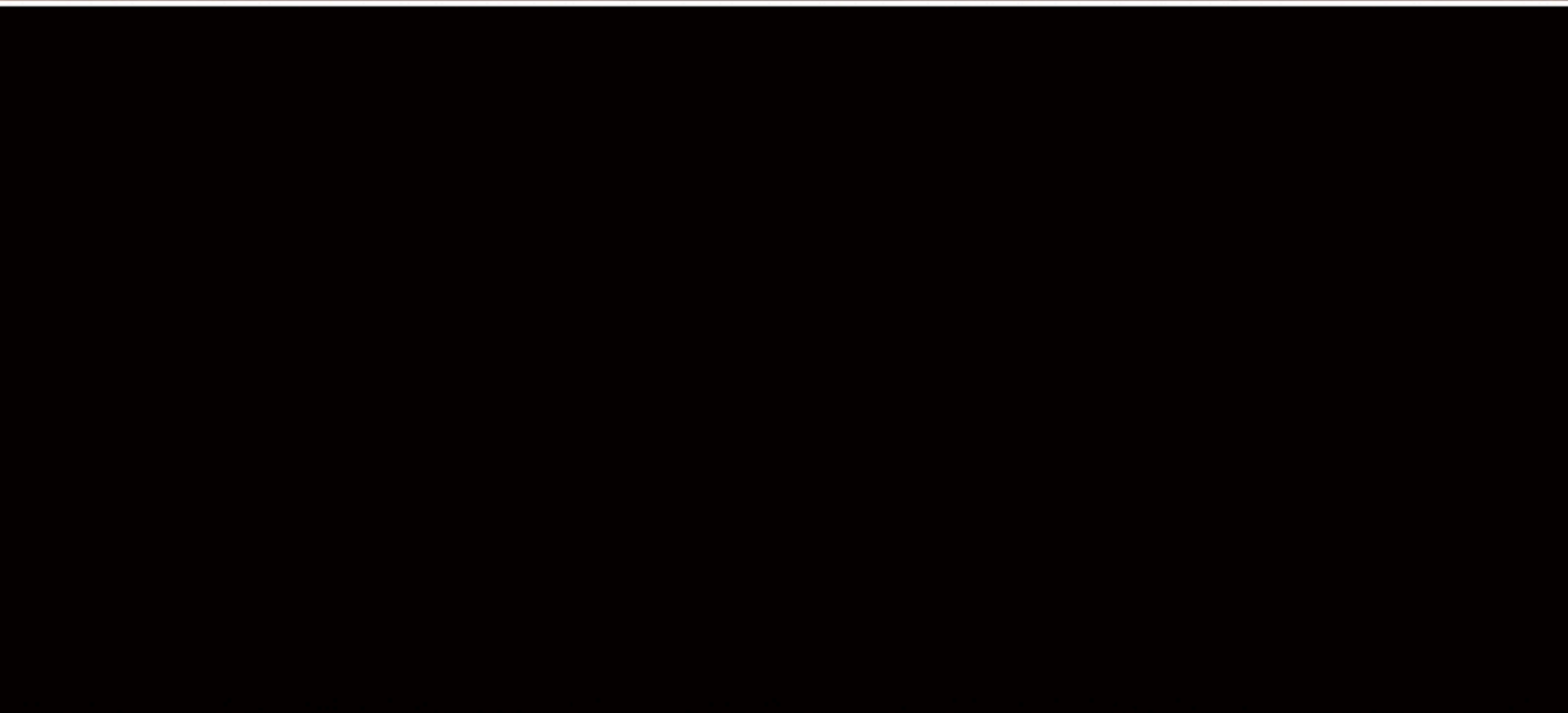
YES.



**HOLD
STILL.**











AAH--!

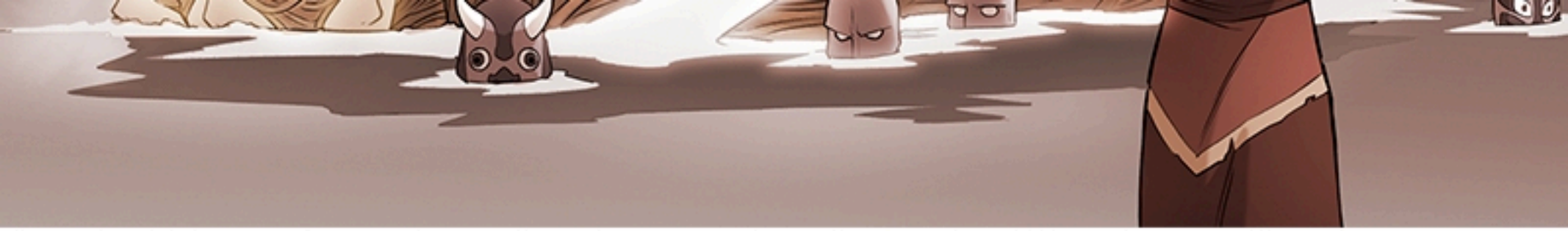


URSA!



NOREN!
WHERE ARE
YOU?!





NOREN...?!

I'M RIGHT
HERE!





I'M RIGHT
HERE.

I'LL
ALWAYS BE
RIGHT HERE.











**ZUKO, WHAT'S
GOING ON IN
THERE?**

**NOREN'S
FAMILY... DON'T
TELL ME AZULA--!**



nickelodeonTM



AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDERTM

THE SEARCH

Created by

BRYAN KONIETZKO

MICHAEL DANTE DIMARTINO

Script

GENE LUEN YANG

Art

GURIHIRU

Lettering

MICHAEL HEISLER

Publisher

MIKE RICHARDSON

Designer

SARAH TERRY

Editors

RACHEL ROBERTS

DAVE MARSHALL

Assistant Editors

JENNY BLENK

SHANTEL LAROCQUE

IAN TUCKER

AARON WALKER

Digital Art Technician

SAMANTHA HUMMER

Reformatting and Typesetting

KISAI ENTERTAINMENT

Reformat Copyediting
KATHLEEN TOWNSEND

Originally Published by
DARK HORSE BOOKS

© 2024 Viacom International Inc. All Rights Reserved.



nickelodeon[™]