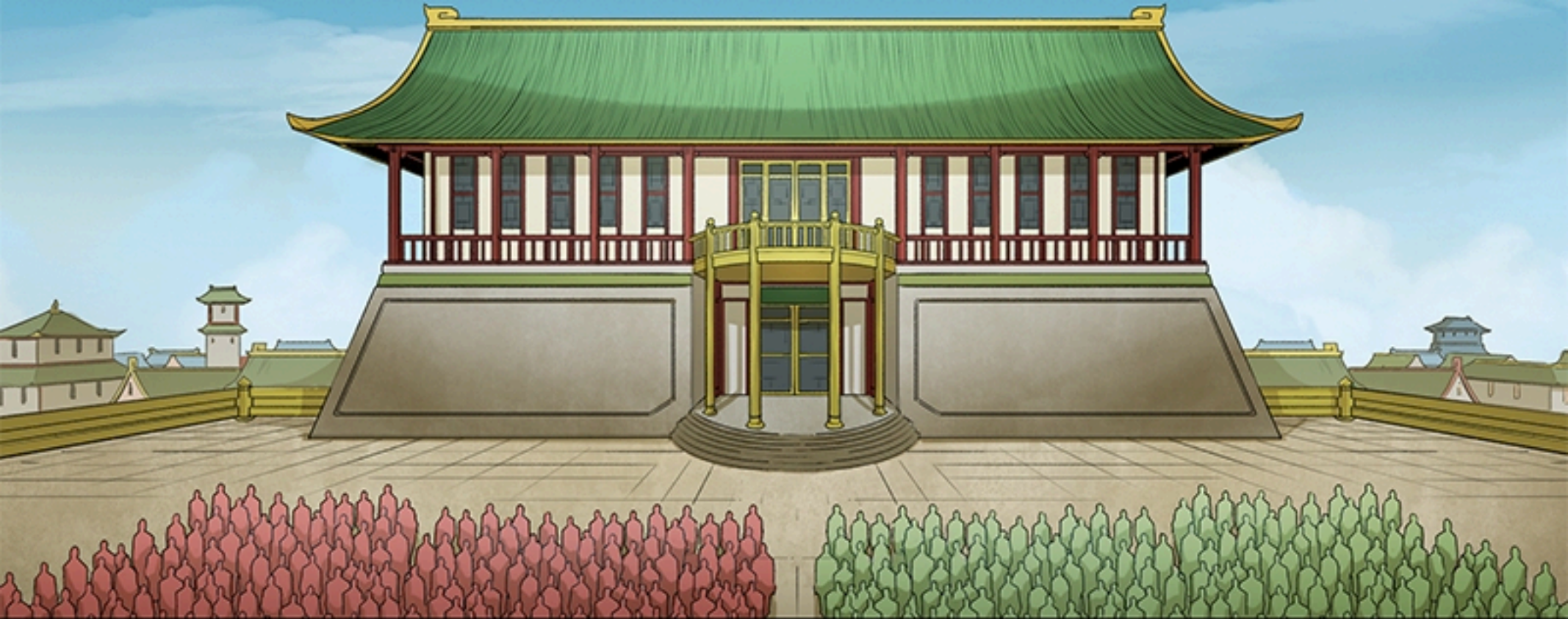
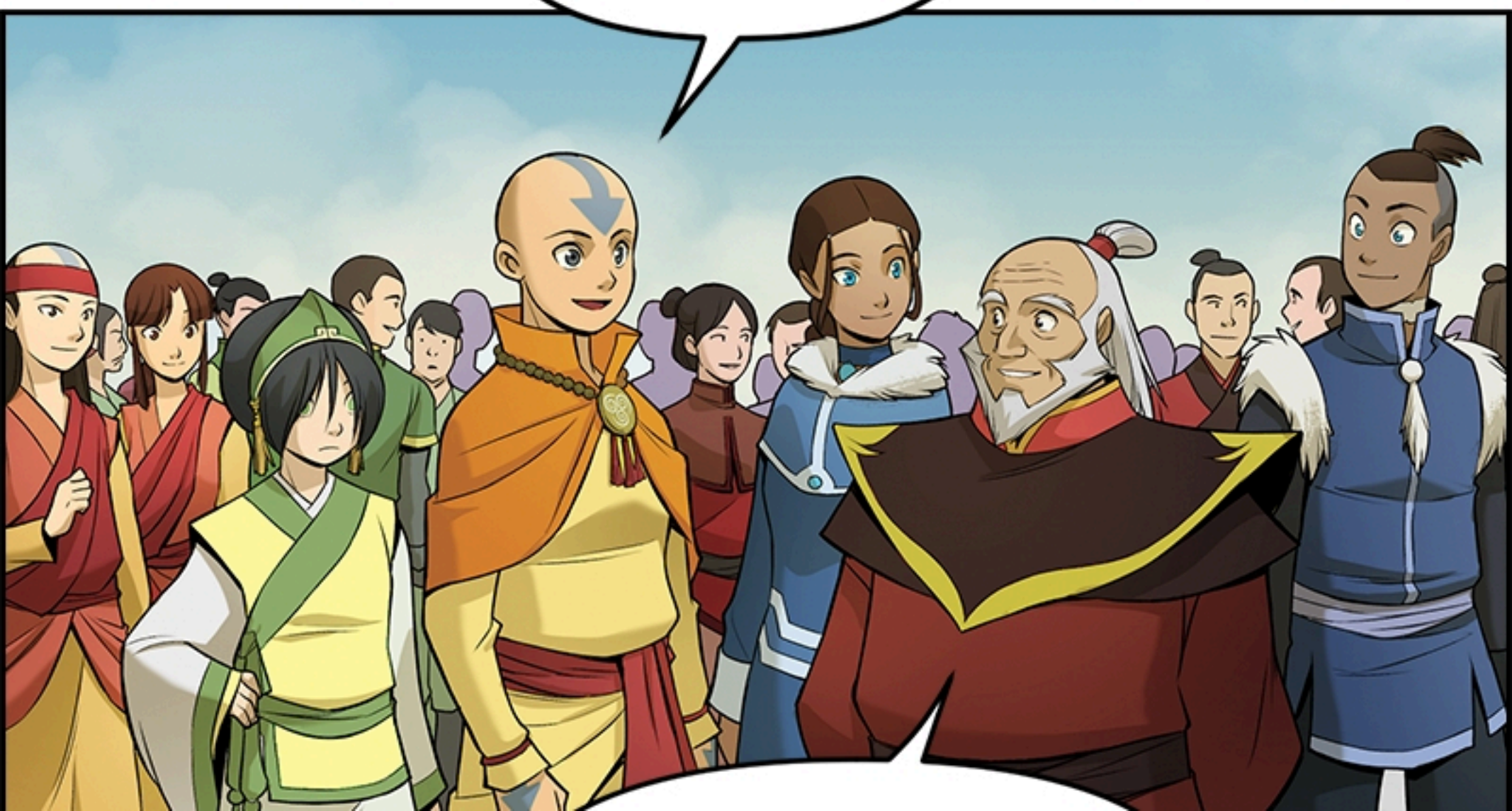


YU DAO.



ZUKO WAS
SUCH A BIG PART
OF MAKING THIS
HAPPEN.

TOO BAD HE
COULDN'T JOIN
US TODAY!



URSA AND
HER FAMILY ARE
VISITING THE CAPITAL CITY
FOR THE FIRST TIME
SINCE HER EXILE.

FIRE LORD
ZUKO NEEDS
TO BE THERE TO
SUPPORT THEM.

HOW DID YOUR
TENURE AS THE
INTERIM FIRE LORD
GO, IROH?

I HAD MUCH
MORE FUN--AND
MORE *TEA*--THAN
I EXPECTED!





THE *NATIONAL
TEA APPRECIATION
DAY* WAS A ROUSING
SUCCESS!

BUT IT ONLY
MADE ME MISS
MY LITTLE TEASHOP
ALL THE MORE.

YOU'LL
BE GOING
HOME SOON,
I HOPE?

OH YES!



ATTENDING THIS
IS MY LAST BIT OF
OFFICIAL BUSINESS!

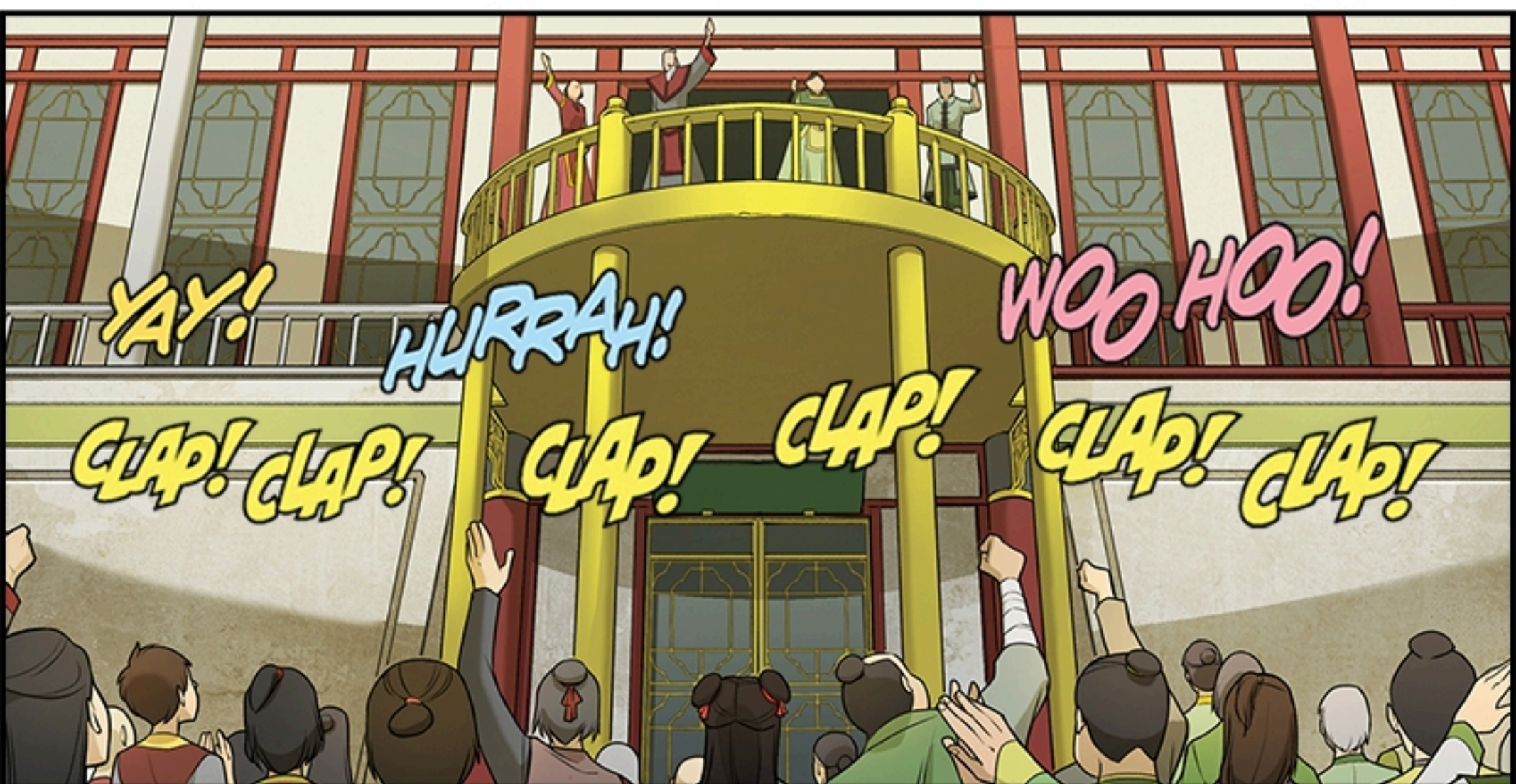
AFTERWARDS,
IT'S BACK TO BA
SING SE FOR ME!



LOOKS
LIKE THEY'RE
READY TO MAKE AN
ANNOUNCEMENT!

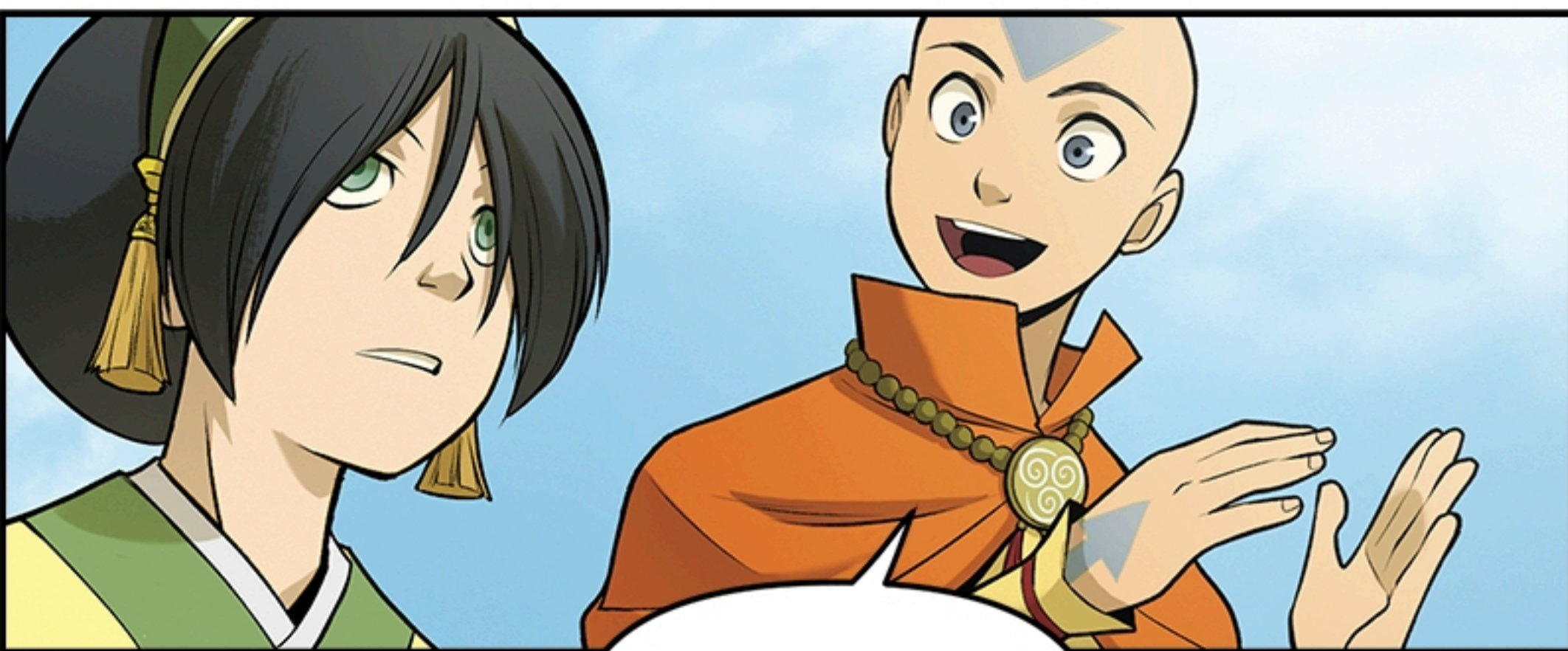
CITIZENS OF YU
DAO, THE ELECTION
RESULTS ARE IN!

PLEASE
WELCOME YOUR CITY'S
**NEW COALITION
GOVERNMENT!**



FIRE NATION
ALONGSIDE EARTH
KINGDOM...

YOU REALLY
THINK THOSE PEOPLE
WILL GET ALONG WELL
ENOUGH TO GOVERN THIS
PLACE, TWINKLE
TOES?



THEY'VE GOT
TO. YU DAO'S
THE EXAMPLE.

THE REMAINING
COLONIES ARE ALL
TRYING TO SET UP THE
SAME SYSTEM.

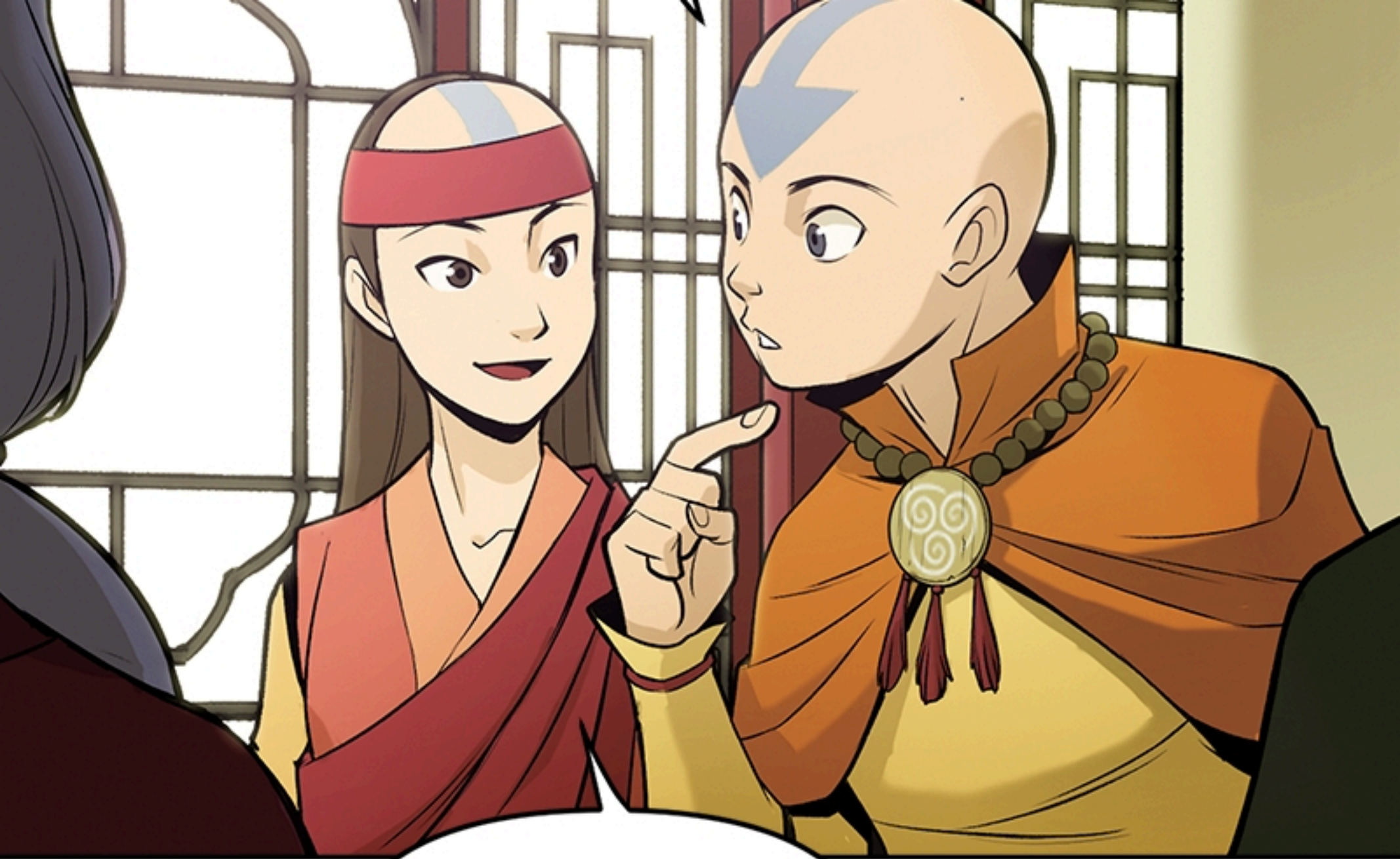
LATER.



AH, MY
FAVORITE PART OF
ANY CELEBRATION--
THE BANQUET!



HEY, XING
YING, IS ONE
OF YOUR FRIENDS
COMING LATE?



NO. EVERYONE
WHO'S SUPPOSED
TO BE HERE IS
ALREADY HERE.





HM.
I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK.



EXCUSE ME!
SORRY!









洪







I DON'T KNOW
IF WE'VE EVER
MET BEFORE--

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?



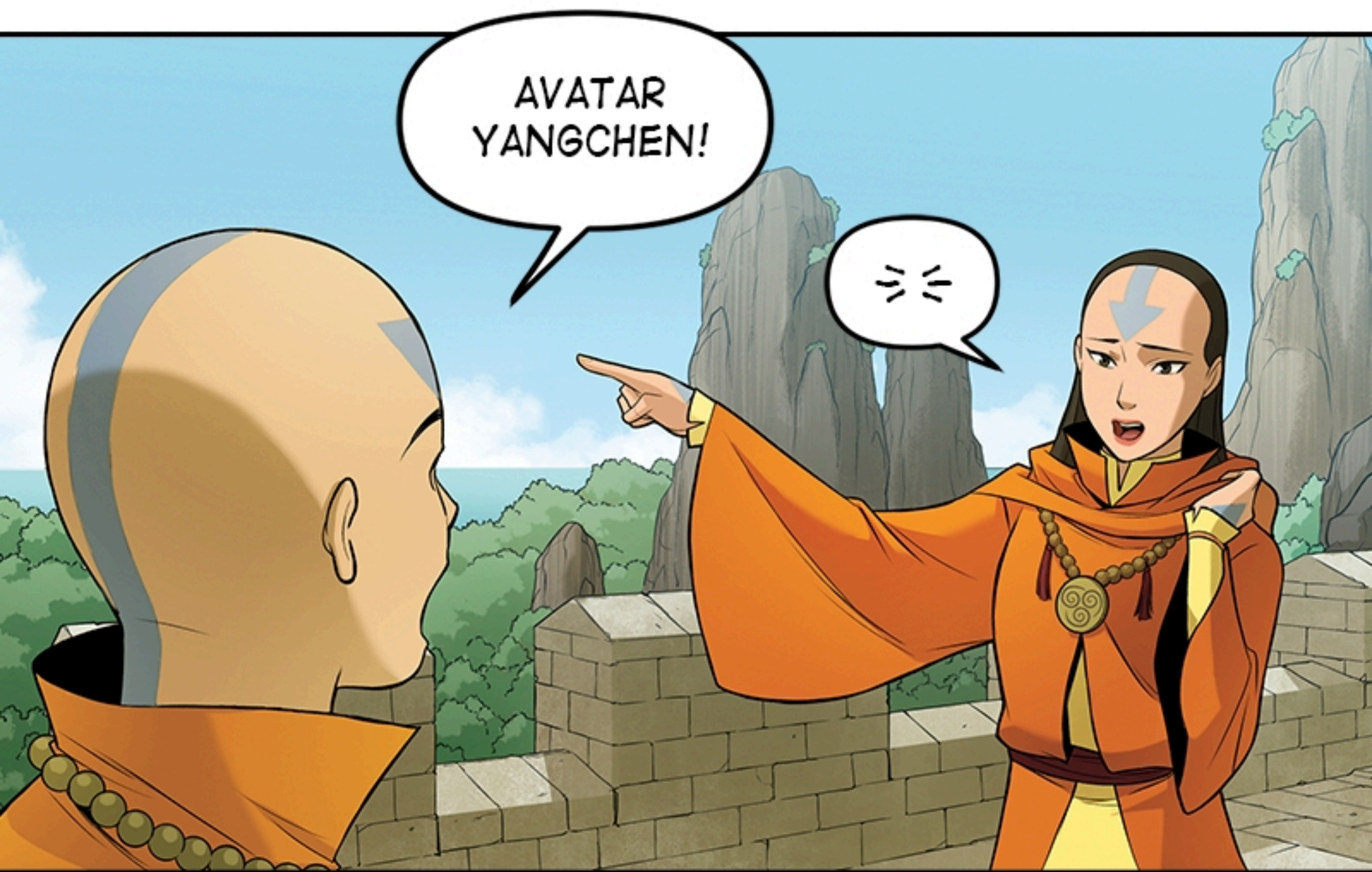


HOP

HOP
ON MY AIR
SCOOTER!

I CAN
TAKE YOU TO
JOIN THE OTHER
ACOLYTES--







≡ ≡

I CAN'T
HEAR ANYTHING
YOU'RE SAYING!

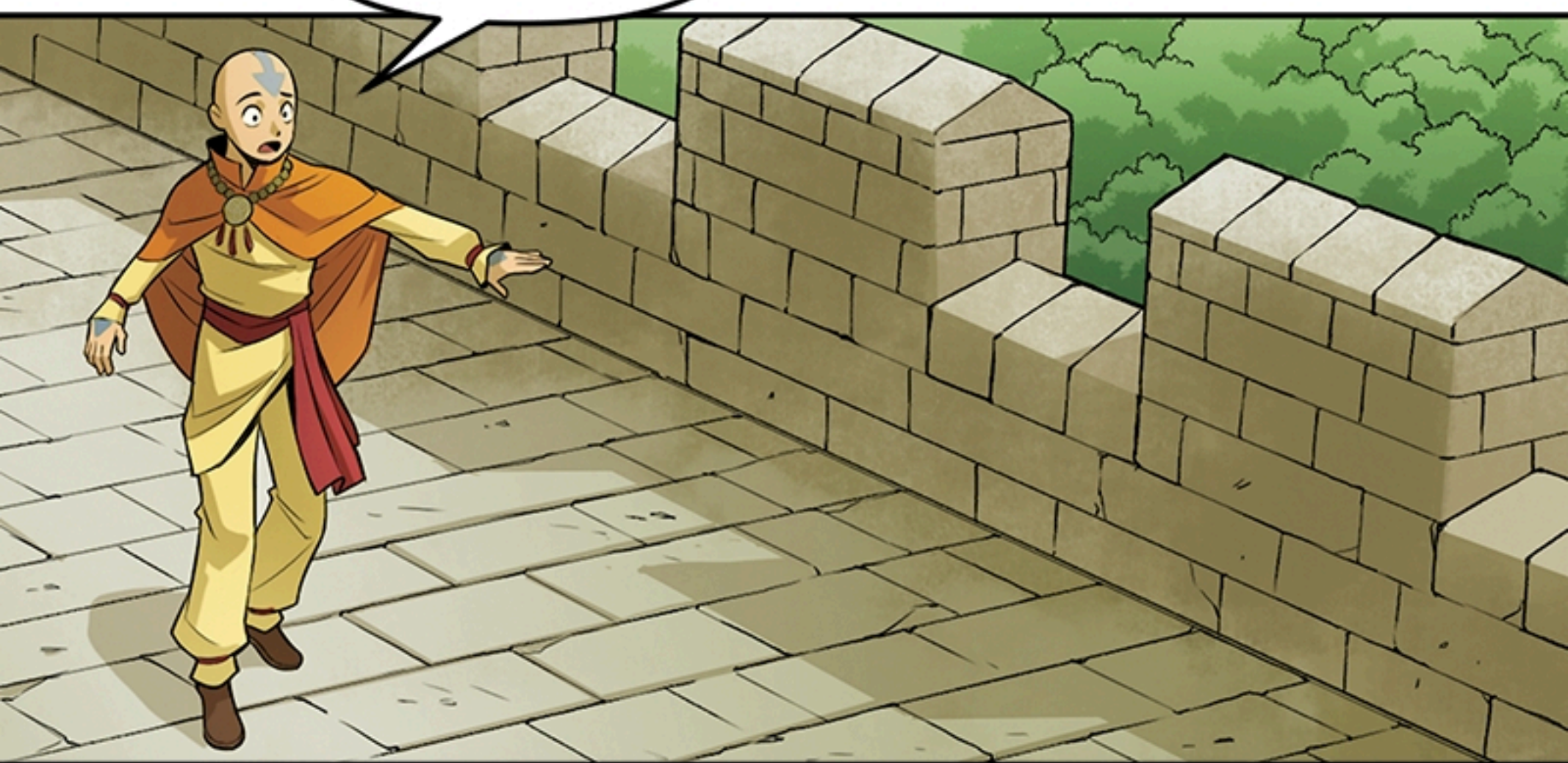


I DON'T
UNDERSTAND--

NO,

**NO! DON'T
GO!**

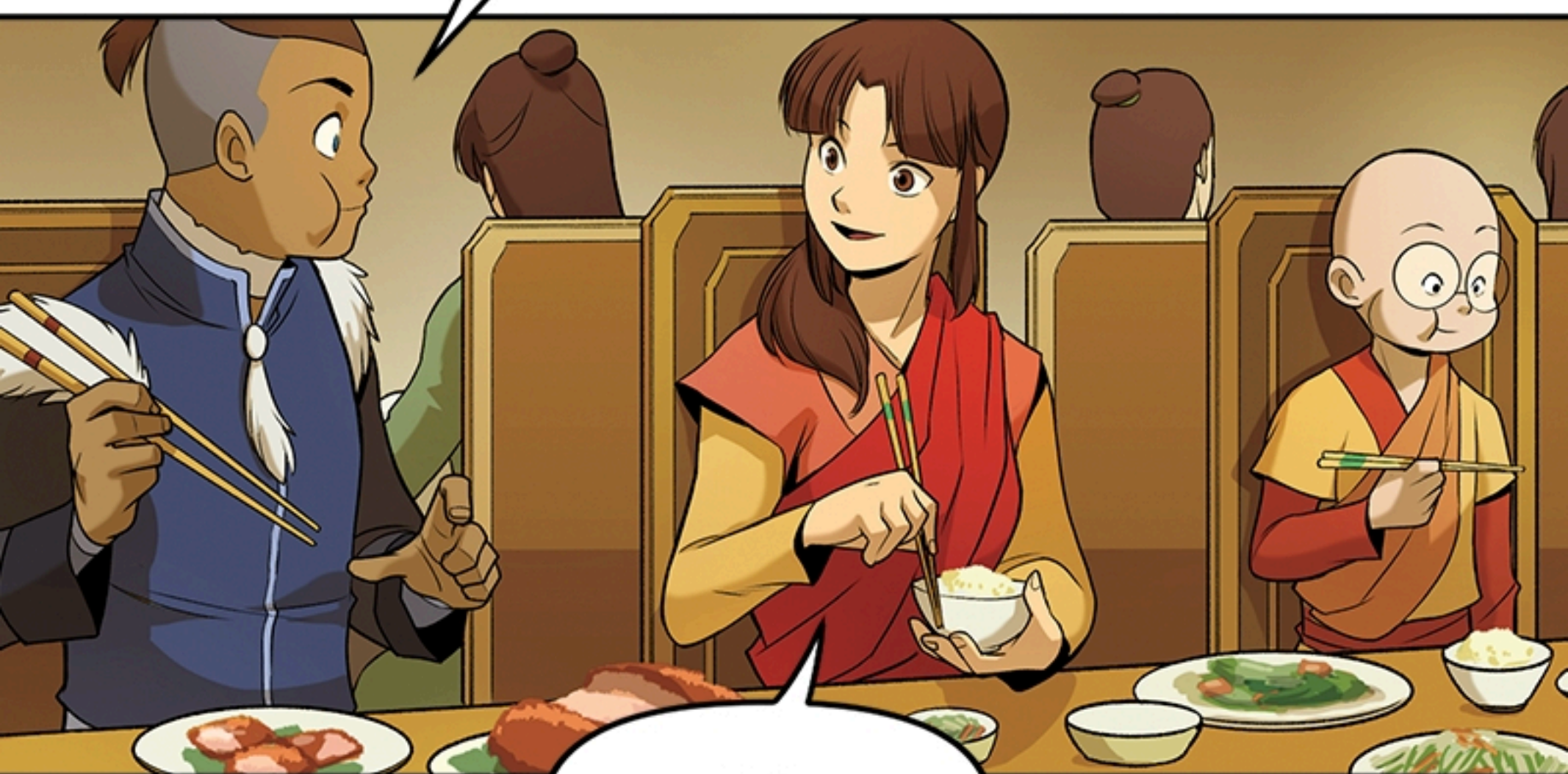
YANGCHEN!





OH MAN, YU
DAO'S GOTTA MAKE
BRAND NEW GOVERNMENTS
MORE OFTEN! MY MOUTH
IS SO HAPPY RIGHT
NOW!

YEE-LI,
YOU'VE GOT TO
TRY THE TURTLE-
DUCK!



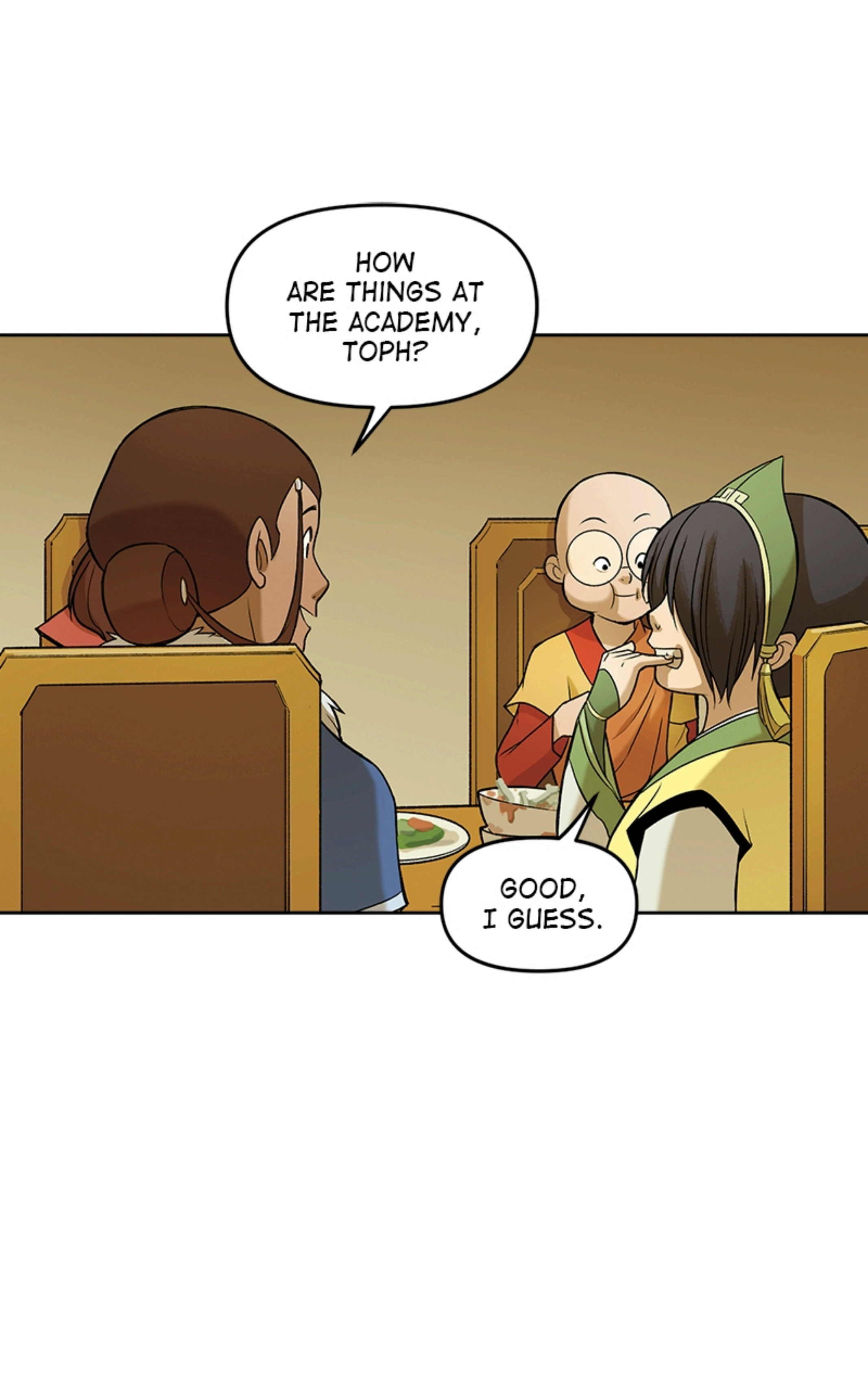
NO,
THANK YOU.

THE AIR ACOLYTES
FOLLOW THE ANCIENT
AIR NOMAD PRACTICE OF
VEGETARIANISM.



SORRY TO
HEAR THAT.

YOUR MOUTH
IS MISSING OUT
ON A WHOLE LOT
OF HAPPINESS.

A comic panel depicting three characters in a dining room. On the left, Toph Beifong is seated, seen from the back with her brown hair in a bun. In the center, Monk, a bald man with glasses wearing a yellow and red robe, is seated and looking towards the right. On the right, Lin is seated, wearing a green and yellow robe and a green headpiece, with her hand near her mouth. A speech bubble from Toph asks how things are at the academy. Another speech bubble from Lin responds. A bowl of food is on the table between Monk and Lin.

HOW
ARE THINGS AT
THE ACADEMY,
TOPH?

GOOD,
I GUESS.

I'VE GOT SO
MANY LILY LIVERS--
ER, STUDENTS--
THESE DAYS,

I HAD TO
MAKE A BUNCH OF
EARTH TENTS OUTSIDE
THE SCHOOL JUST TO
HOUSE 'EM ALL.



I WANNA EXPAND
THE BUILDING, BUT
WE DON'T HAVE
THE MONEY.



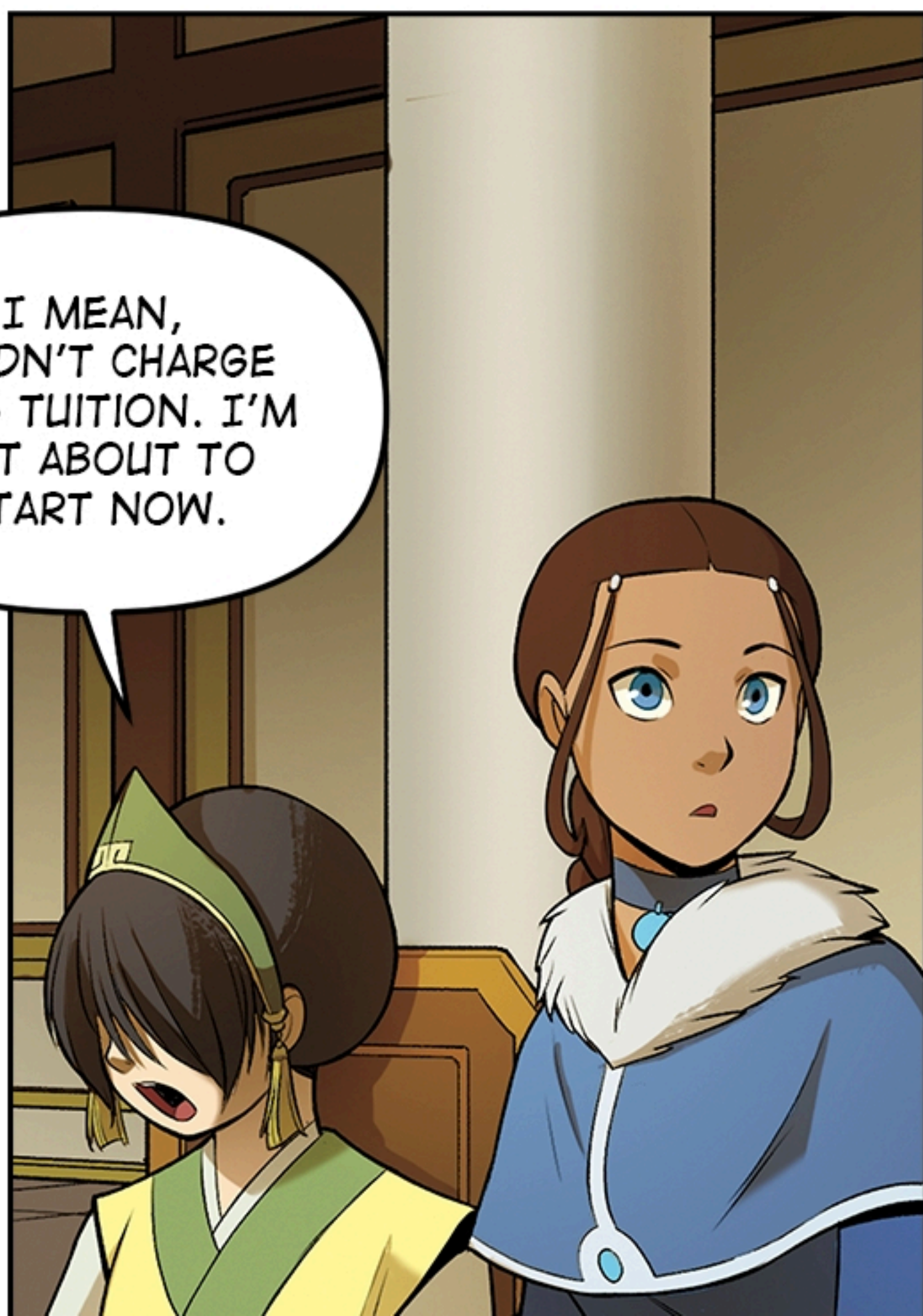
WHY DON'T
YOU CHARGE
TUITION?

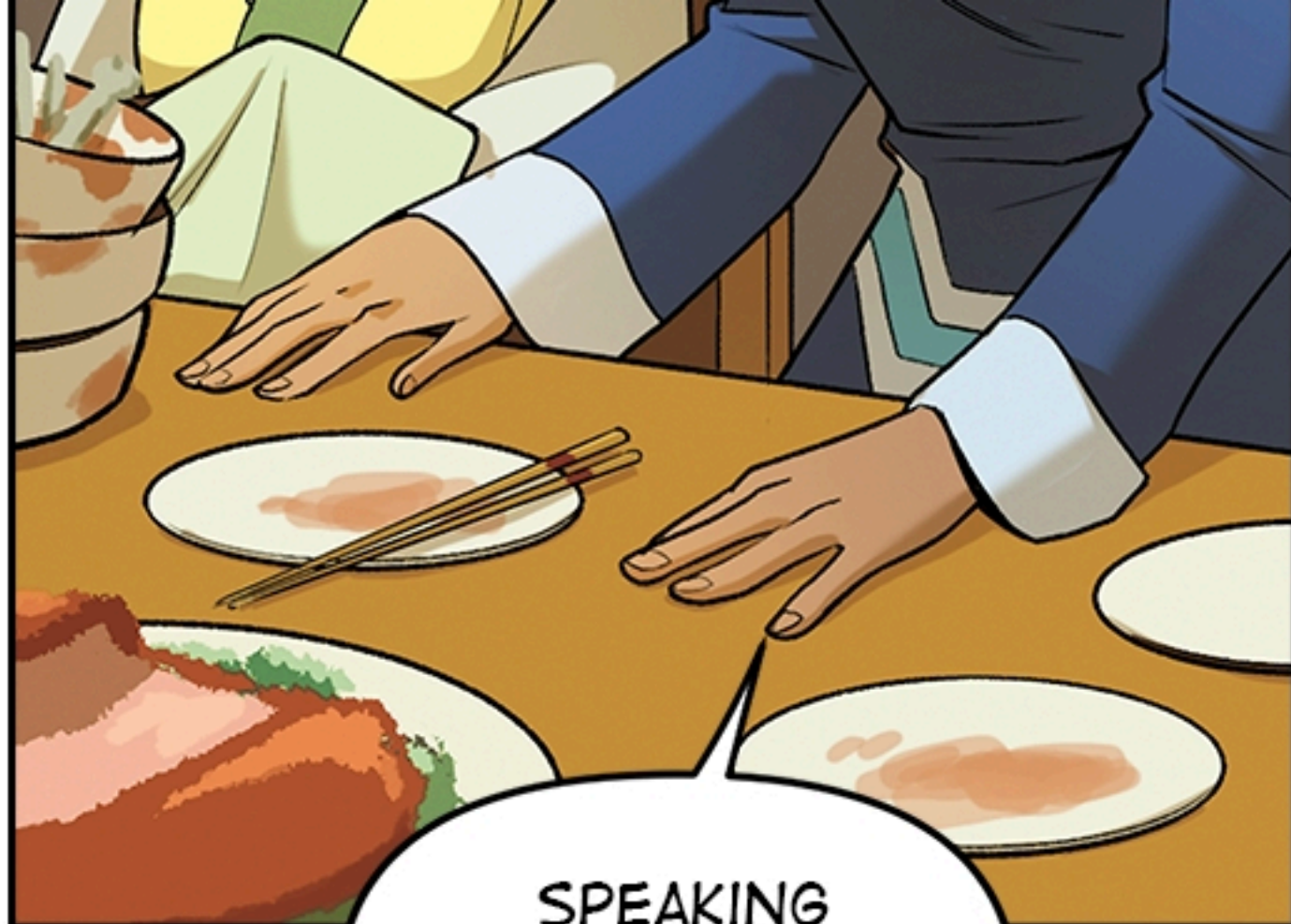
WITH ALL
THOSE STUDENTS,
YOU'D BE RICHER THAN
THE EARTH KING!

THE *BEIFONG*
METALBENDING
ACADEMY ISN'T THAT
KIND OF SCHOOL.

I DON'T WANT IT
TO BE A BUSINESS. WE'RE
DOING SOMETHING *NEW*,
YOU KNOW? SOMETHING
IMPORTANT.

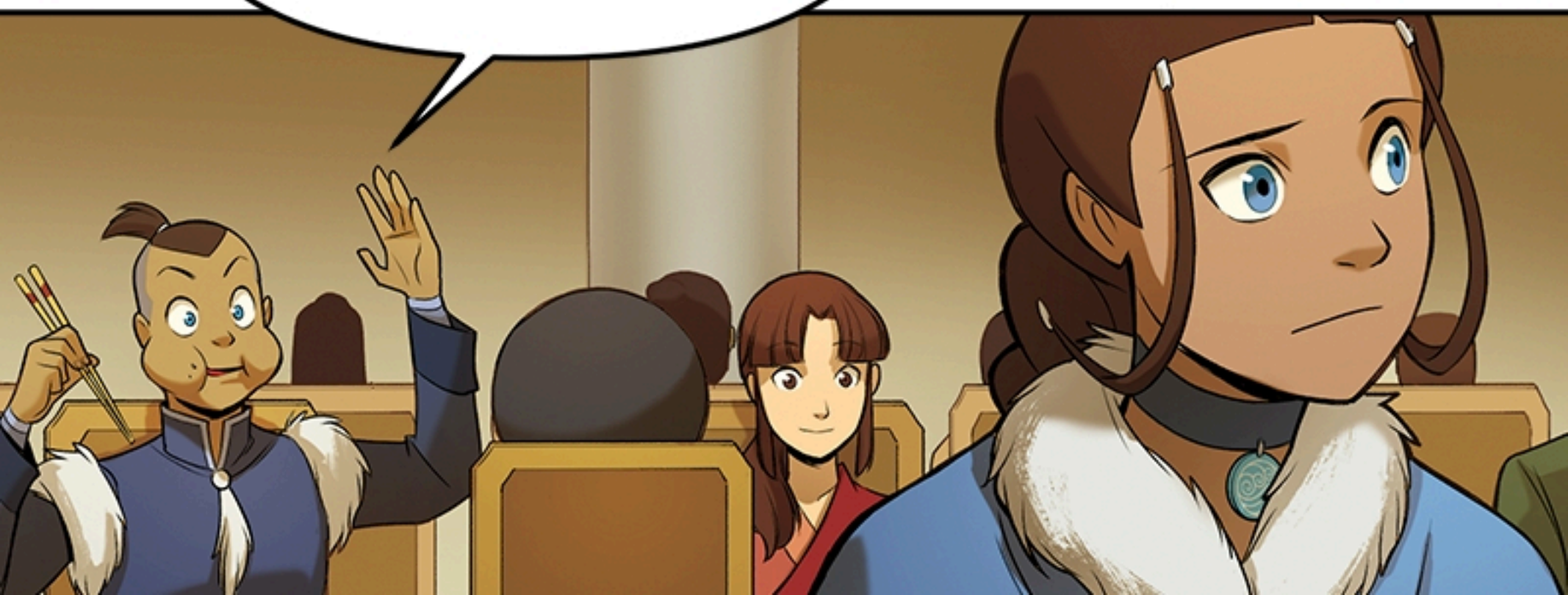
I MEAN,
I DIDN'T CHARGE
AANG TUITION. I'M
NOT ABOUT TO
START NOW.

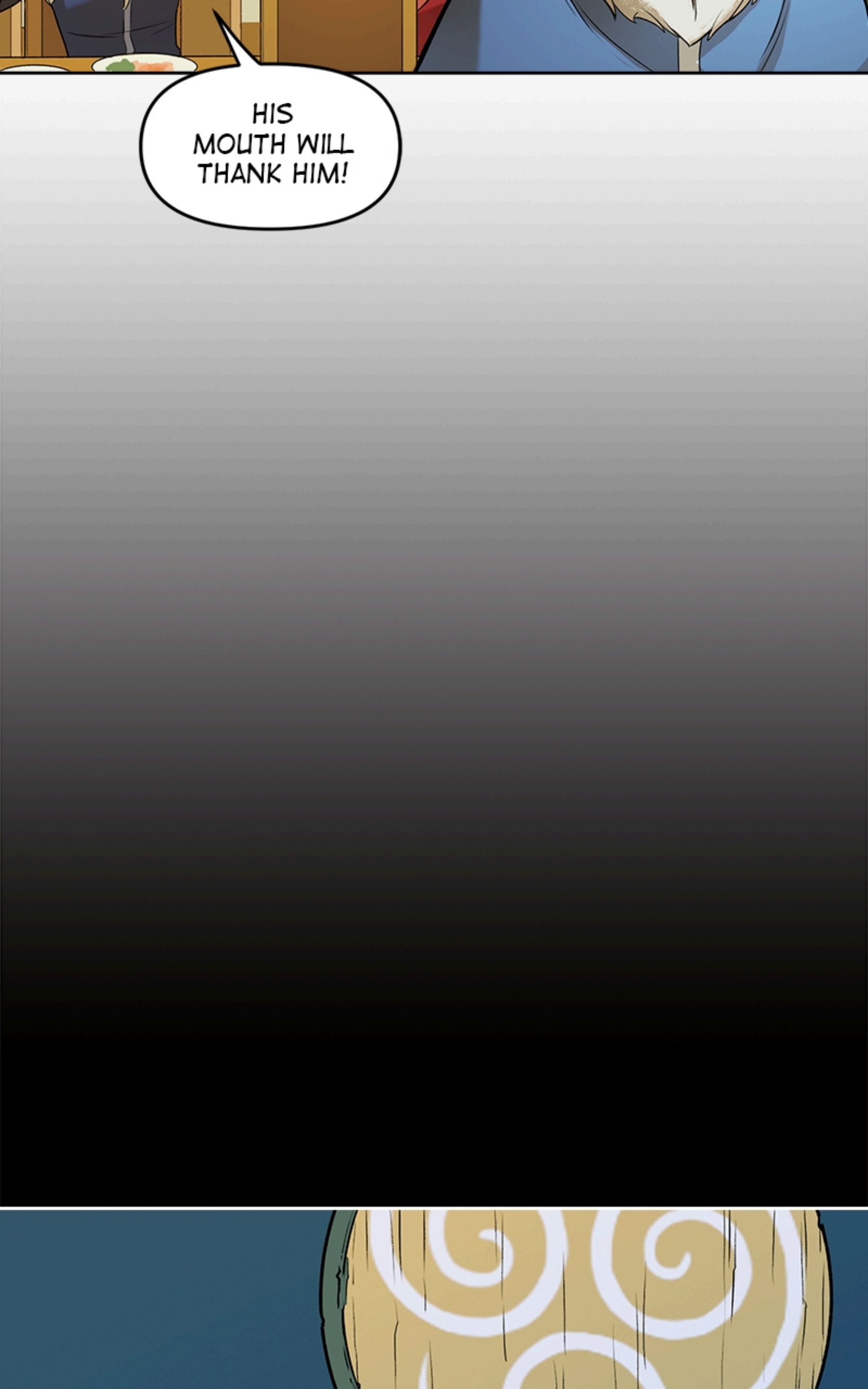




SPEAKING
OF AANG, HAS
ANYONE SEEN
HIM?

NOPE. BUT
WHEN YOU FIND
HIM, TELL HIM HE'S GOT
TO RECONSIDER THAT
VEGETARIAN THING.

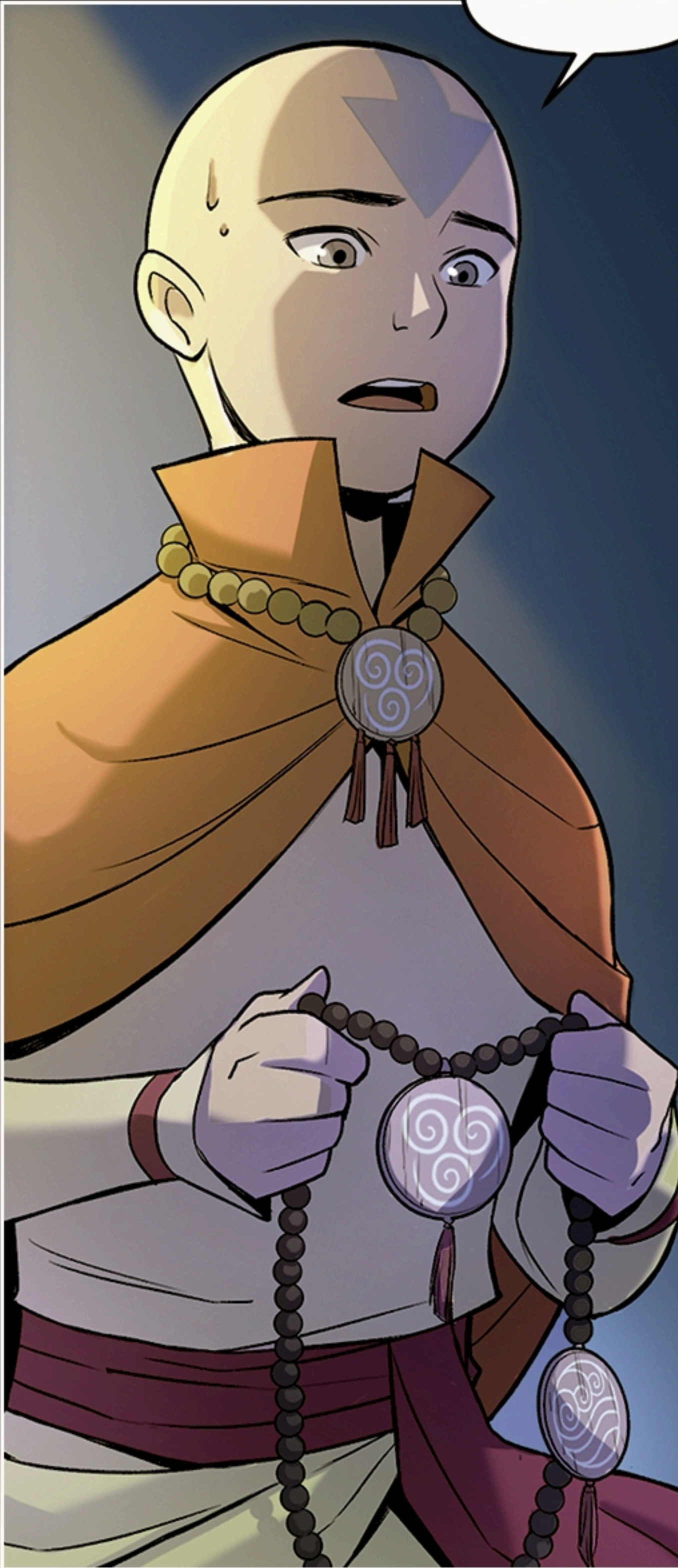


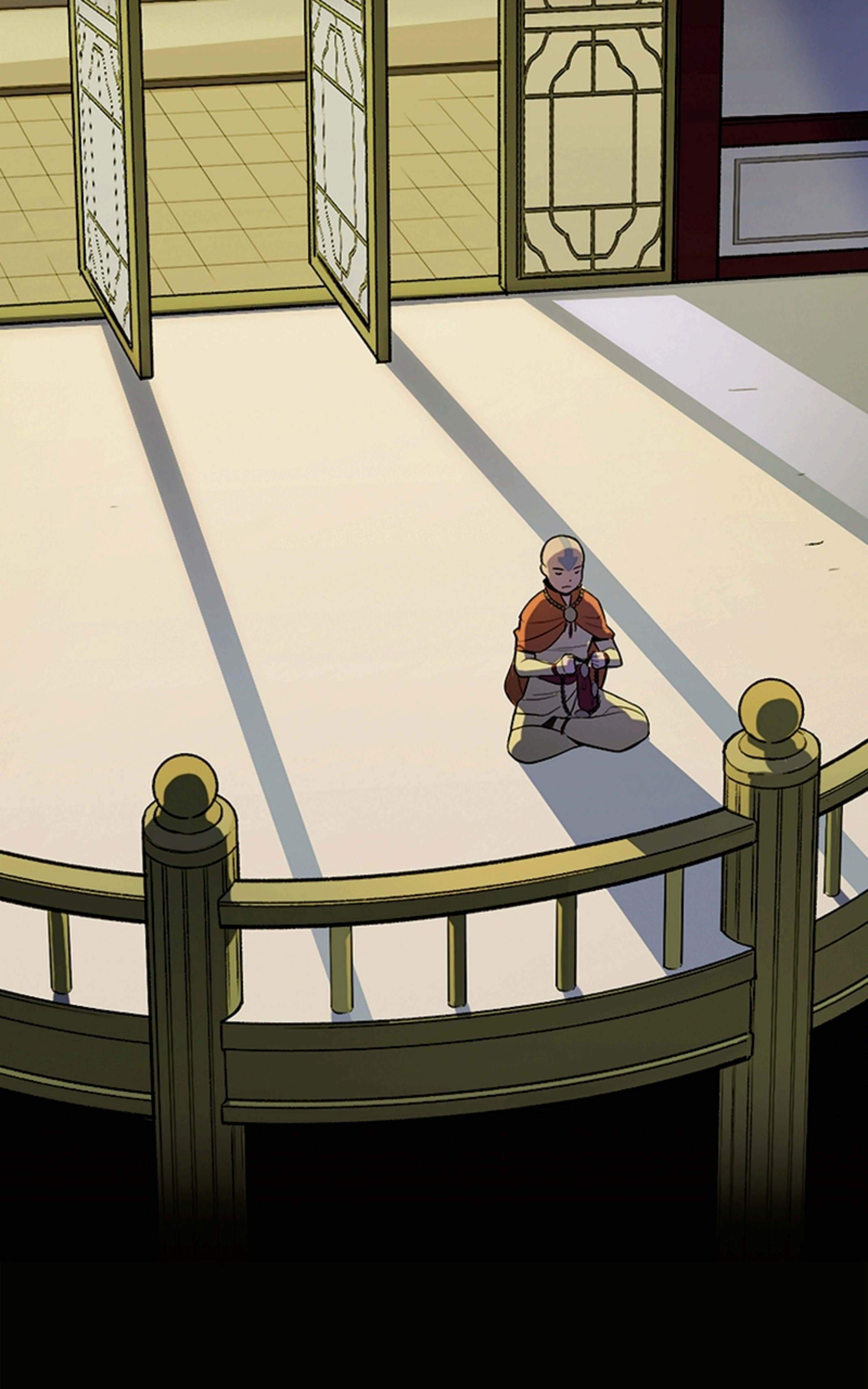


HIS
MOUTH WILL
THANK HIM!

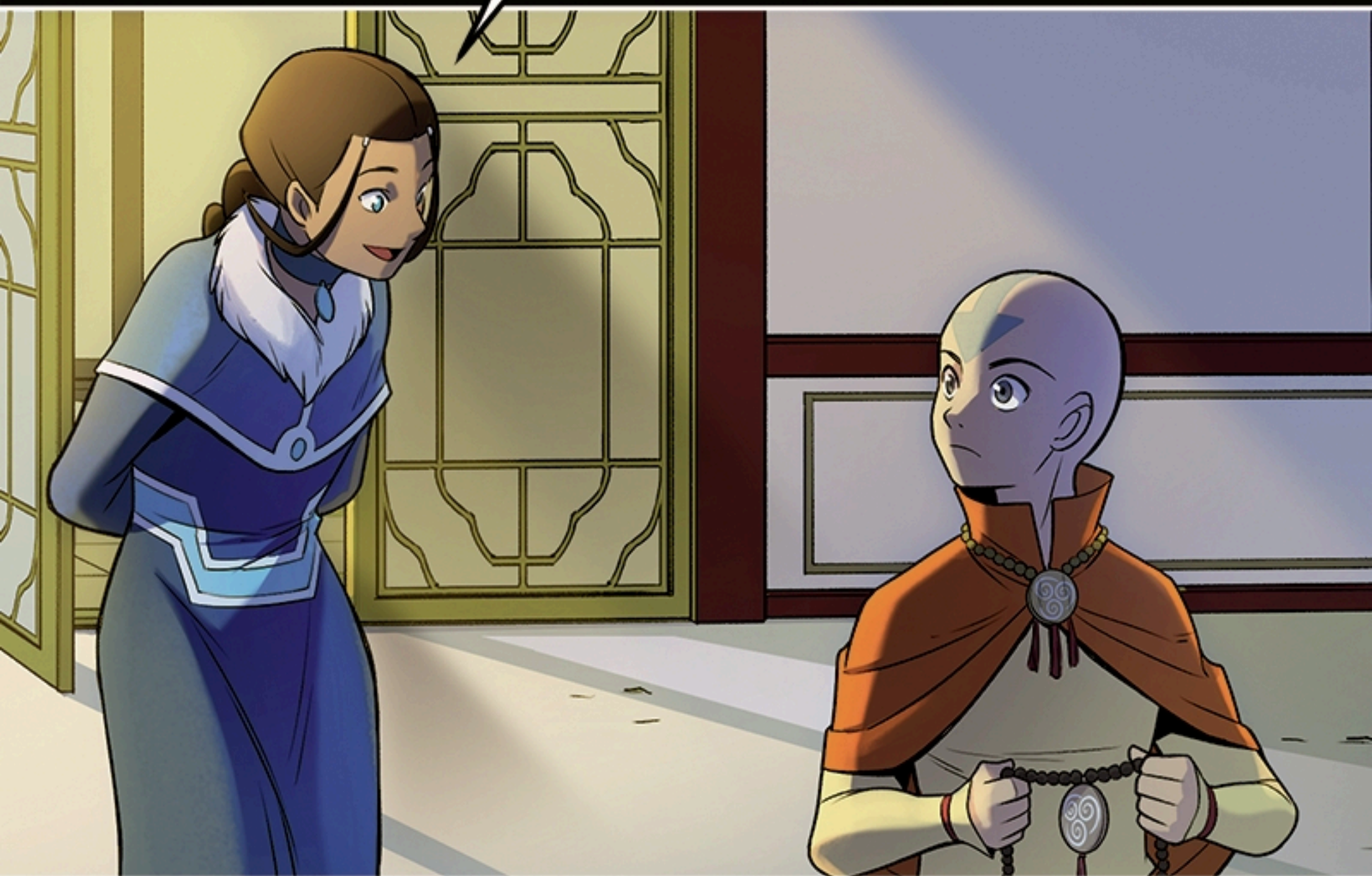


NOTHING.



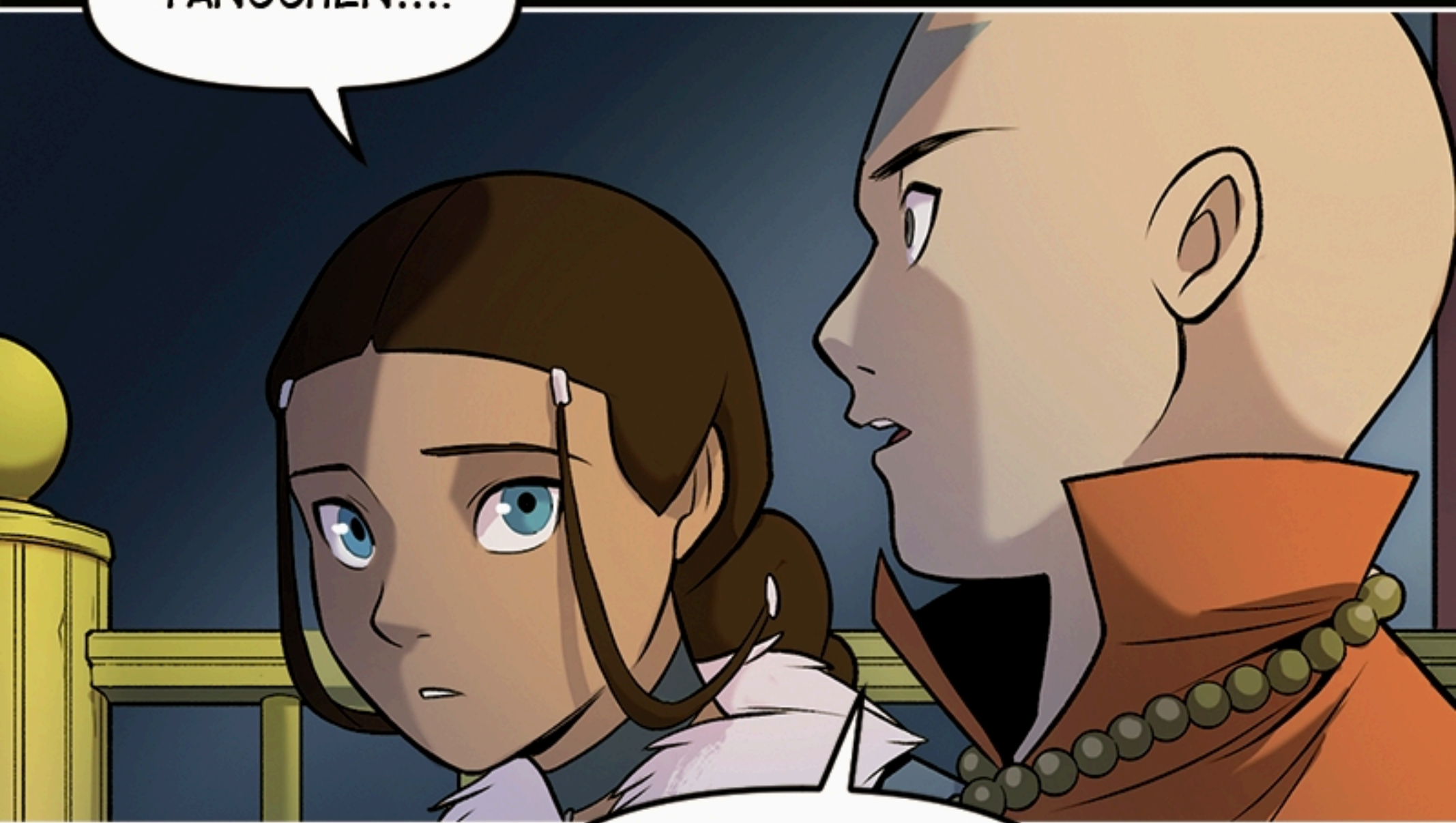


AANG?
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING OUT
HERE?



ON THE WAY
HERE, I SAW
AVATAR YANGCHEN
IN THE CROWD.

YANGCHEN...?



YEAH,
SHE WAS FOUR
AVATARS AGO, THE
AIRBENDER AVATAR
BEFORE ME.

SHE WAS
TRYING TO TELL ME
SOMETHING, BUT I
COULDN'T HEAR
HER VOICE.

SO YOU'VE
BEEN TRYING TO
CONTACT HER THROUGH
YOUR MEDITATION
BEADS.



I CAN'T
GET THROUGH
FOR SOME
REASON.

MEDITATING
JUST HASN'T BEEN
GOING ALL THAT
WELL LATELY.



SWEETIE,
I'M SURE IT'S
IMPORTANT.

BUT IF YOU CAN'T
DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT
RIGHT NOW, COME INSIDE.
CELEBRATIONS LIKE THIS
ARE IMPORTANT TOO

AND IMPORTANT, TOO!

THAT'S IT!

CELEBRATIONS!
OF COURSE!







AIR
ACOLYTES, CLEAR
YOUR SCHEDULES
TOMORROW!

WE'RE
GOING ON A
FIELD TRIP!



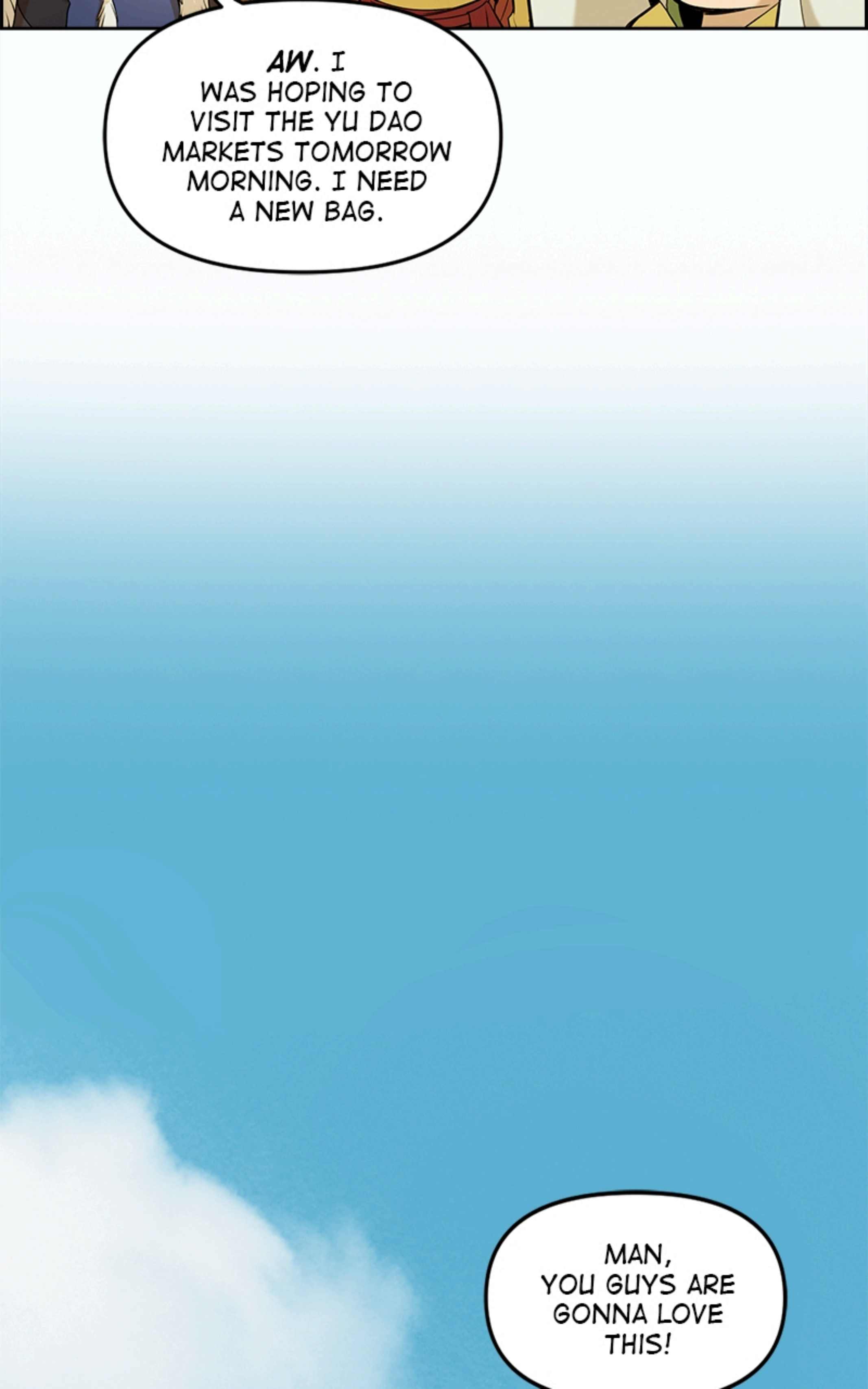
YAY!



YOU GUYS
ARE COMING,
TOO!

⇒BURP!⇐





AW. I
WAS HOPING TO
VISIT THE YU DAO
MARKETS TOMORROW
MORNING. I NEED
A NEW BAG.

MAN,
YOU GUYS ARE
GONNA LOVE
THIS!

SIGH
DOUBT IT.



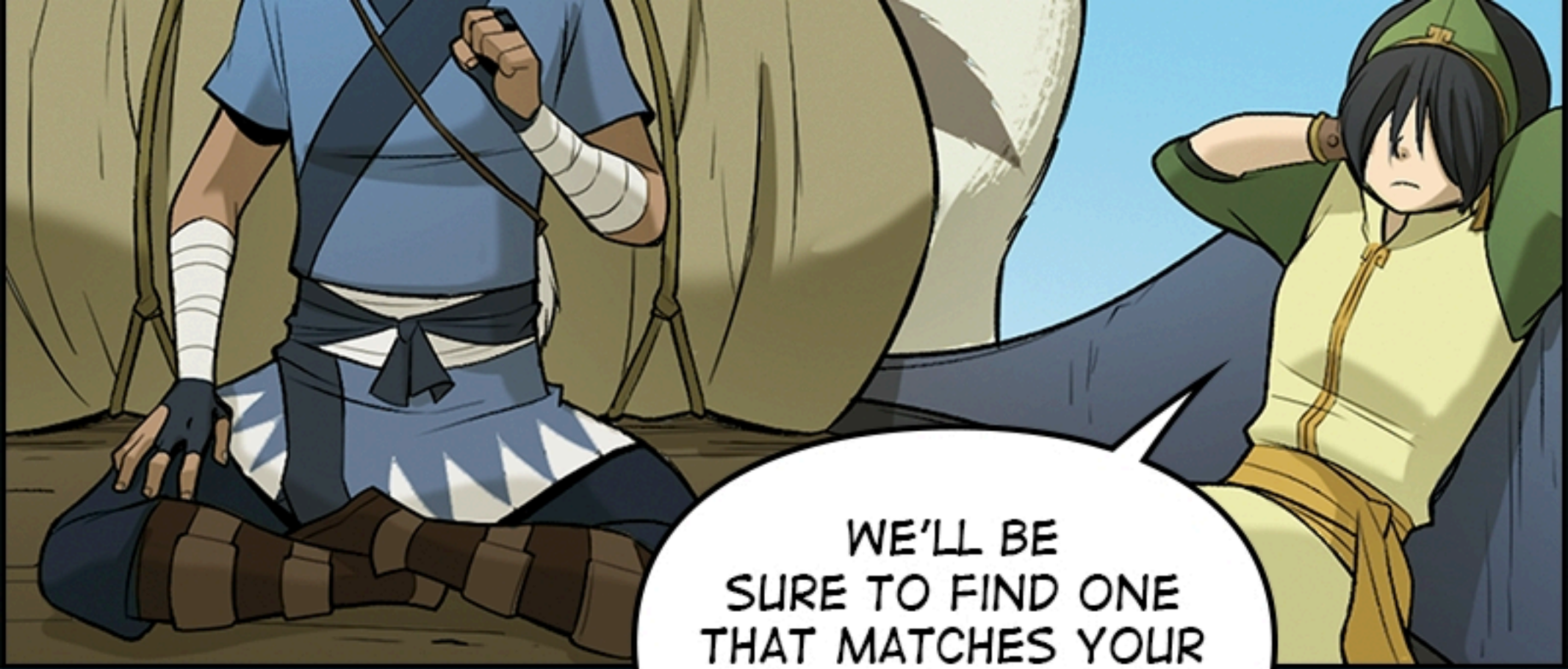


OH, CHEER UP,
SOKKA. I'LL HELP
YOU SHOP FOR A NEW
PURSE WHEN WE
GET BACK.

NOT
A *PURSE*,
A *BAG*!

A MANLY,
MANLY BAG. TO
CARRY MY MANLY,
MANLY THINGS.





WE'LL BE
SURE TO FIND ONE
THAT MATCHES YOUR
MANLY, MANLY
BELT.

TODAY'S
ONE OF THE HIGHEST
HOLIDAYS ON THE AIR NOMAD
CALENDAR: ***YANGCHEN'S
FESTIVAL!*** IT'S ALSO ONE
OF THE ***FUNNEST!***

IT HASN'T
BEEN CELEBRATED IN
OVER ***A HUNDRED
YEARS!***



AND WITH
EVERYTHING THAT'S
HAPPENED, IT MIGHT'VE
BEEN COMPLETELY LOST
TO HISTORY IF YANGCHEN
HERSELF HADN'T REMINDED
ME LAST NIGHT.

AVATAR
AANG, PLEASE
TELL US MORE!





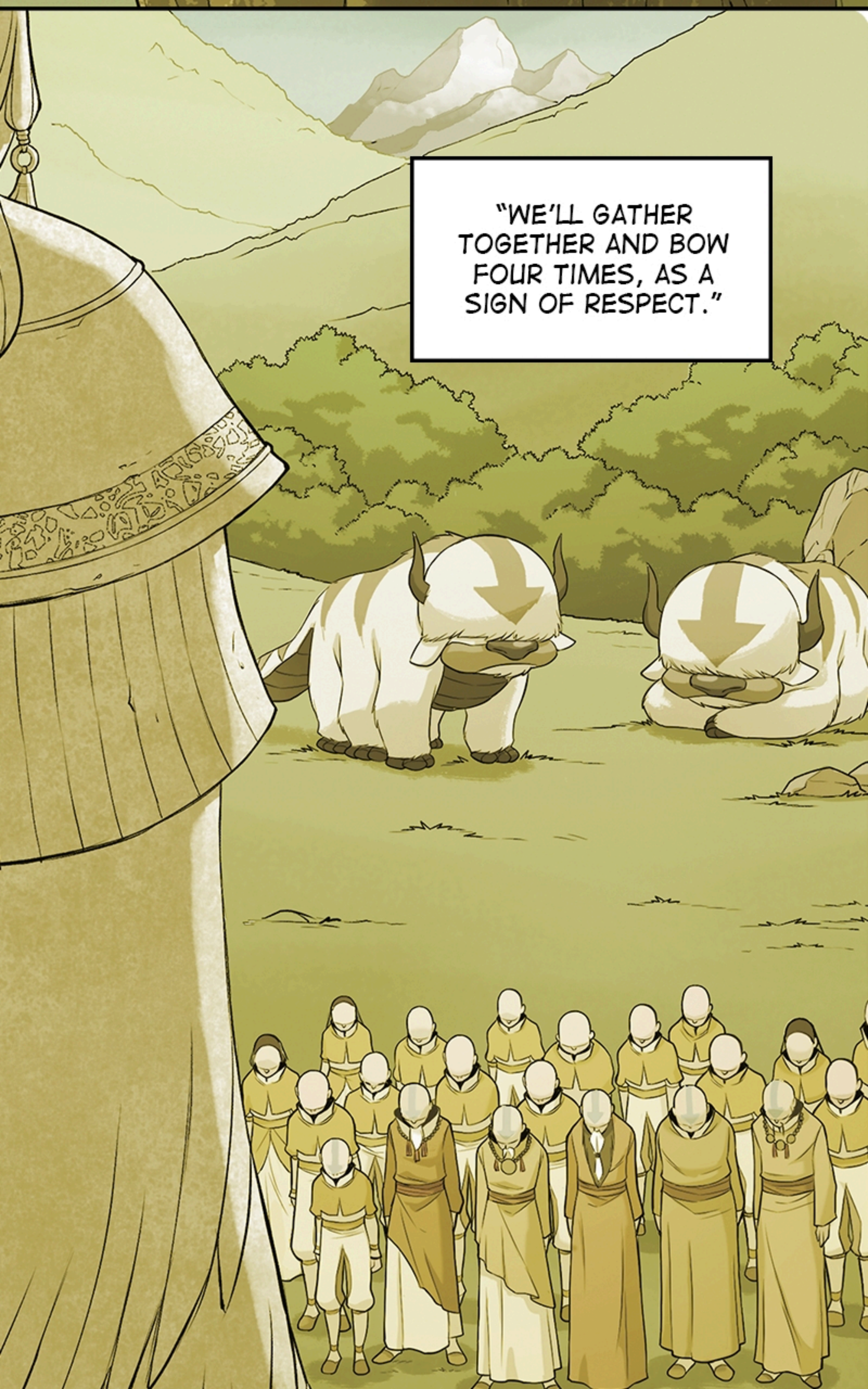
WE'RE GOING TO
A CLIFF OVERLOOKING
THE OCEAN, WHERE THERE'S
THIS *GIANT STATUE* OF
A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!





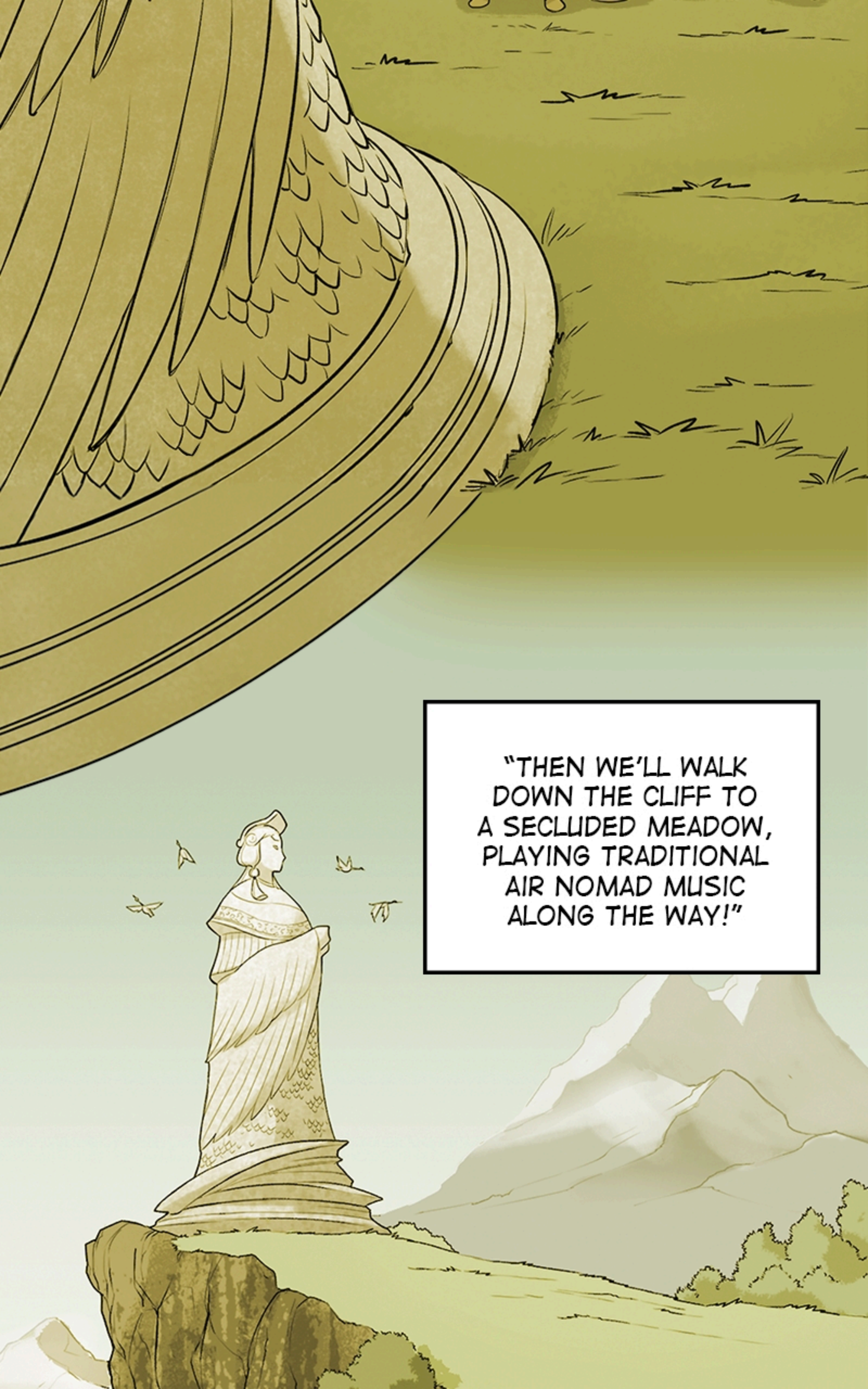
THAT'S
WHERE *YANGCHEN'S*
FESTIVAL BEGINS!





"WE'LL GATHER
TOGETHER AND BOW
FOUR TIMES, AS A
SIGN OF RESPECT."

The illustration depicts a scene in a mountainous region. In the foreground, a group of Buddhist monks, mostly bald with some having short hair, are gathered. They are dressed in traditional robes of various shades of brown and tan. Some monks wear necklaces with circular pendants. They are standing on a grassy field. In the middle ground, two white oxen with brown stripes and a large brown arrow pointing downwards on their foreheads are visible. One ox is standing and looking towards the monks, while the other is lying down on the right. The background features rolling green hills and a range of mountains with snow-capped peaks under a pale sky. On the left side of the frame, a portion of a large, ornate wooden structure, possibly a bell or a part of a temple, is visible.



"THEN WE'LL WALK
DOWN THE CLIFF TO
A SECLUDED MEADOW,
PLAYING TRADITIONAL
AIR NOMAD MUSIC
ALONG THE WAY!"



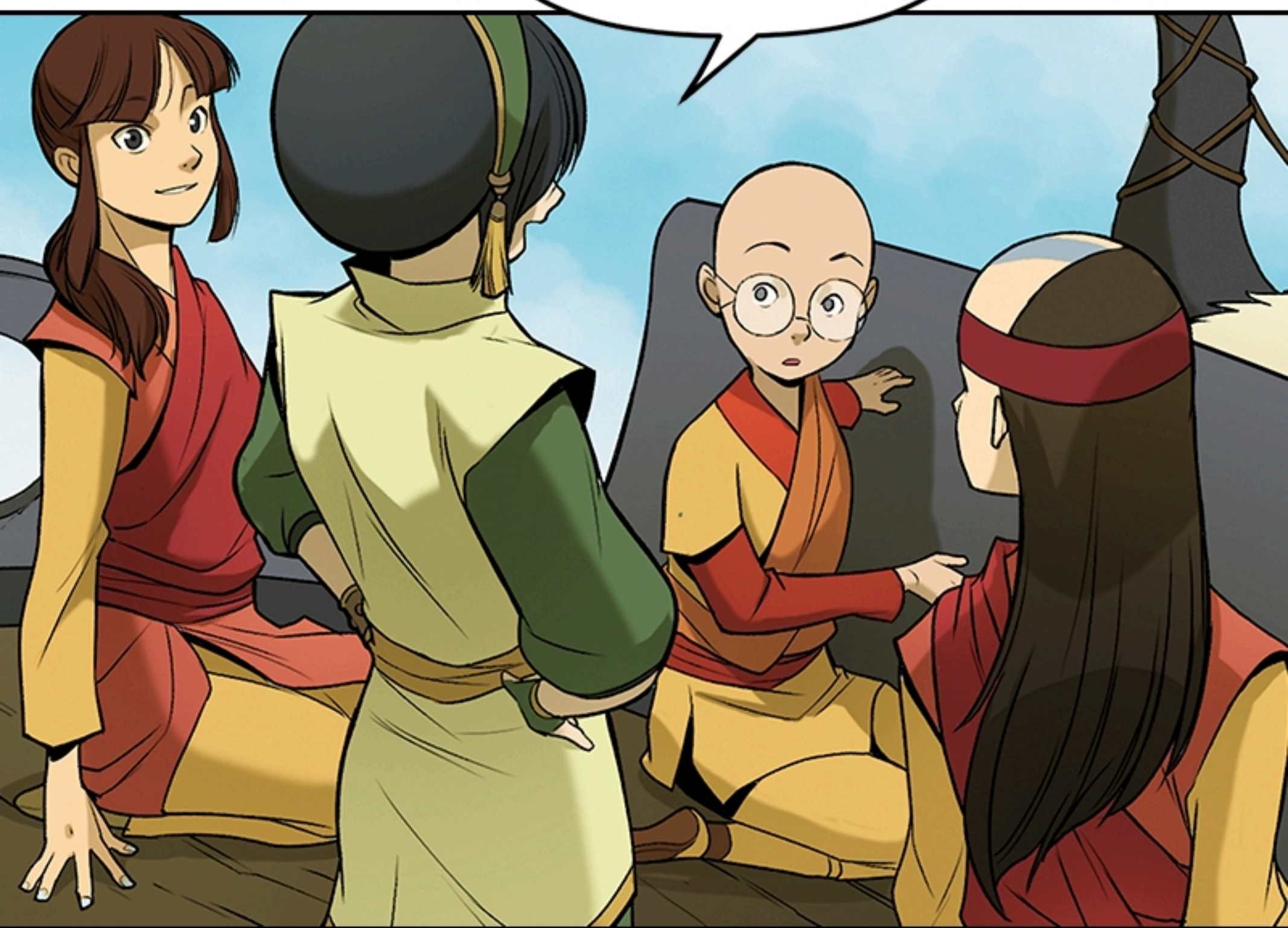
OH GOOD!
I BROUGHT MY
CYMBALS!

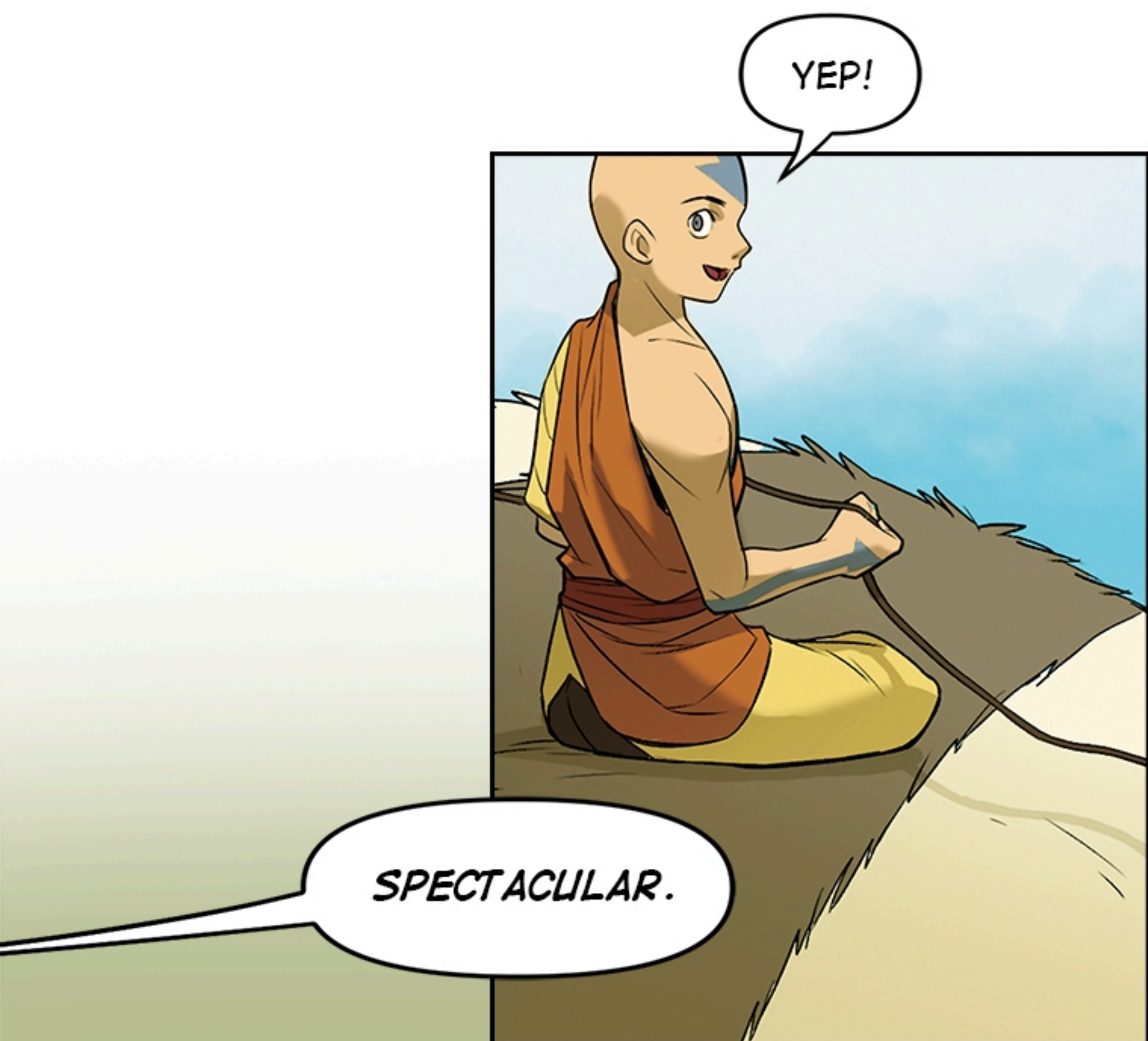


"WHEN WE GET TO

THE MEADOW WE'LL
EAT A CEREMONIAL
AIR NOMAD MEAL!"

LET ME
GUESS: TOFU,
VEGGIES, AND NOT
A LOT OF SALT.





"AFTERWARDS,
WE CAN VISIT AN ISLAND
JUST OFF THE COAST, WHERE

MONK GYATSO USED TO TAKE
ME AND THE OTHER KIDS
TO FLY KITES.



"THE WINDS
THERE ARE
PERFECT!"





I EVEN

PACKED AN AIR
NOMAD KITE WITH
OUR STUFF!



WHERE'S
THE STRING?





WHY WOULD
YOU NEED A
STRING?



OH, IT ALL
SOUNDS SO
WONDERFUL,
AVATAR AANG!



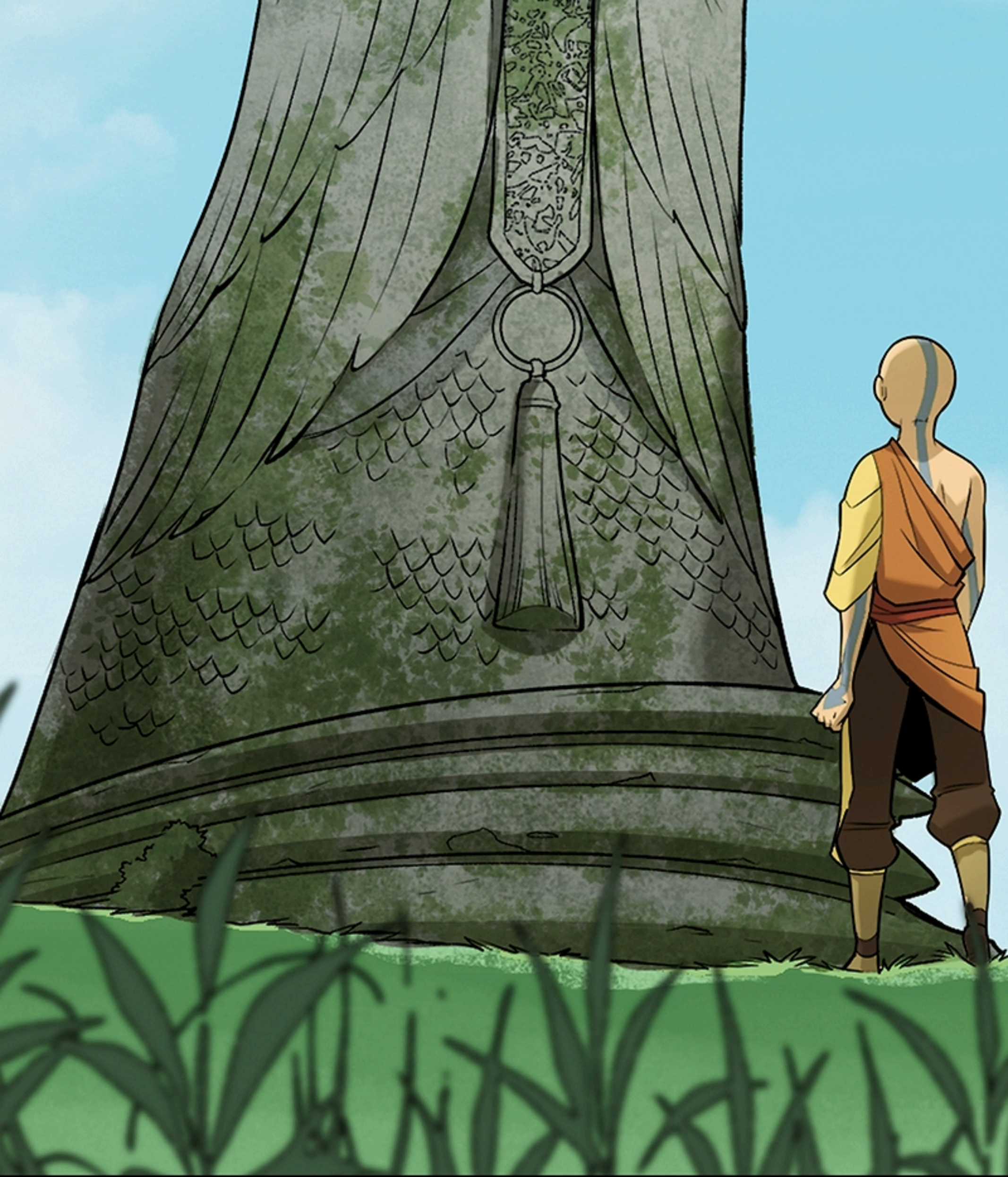


IT'LL BE MORE
THAN WONDERFUL.
IT'LL BE THE WAY THINGS
USED TO BE, IF ONLY
FOR A *DAY*.

LOOK,
EVERYBODY!
WE'RE ALMOST
THERE!







SHE'S MORE
BEAUTIFUL THAN
I'D IMAGINED!

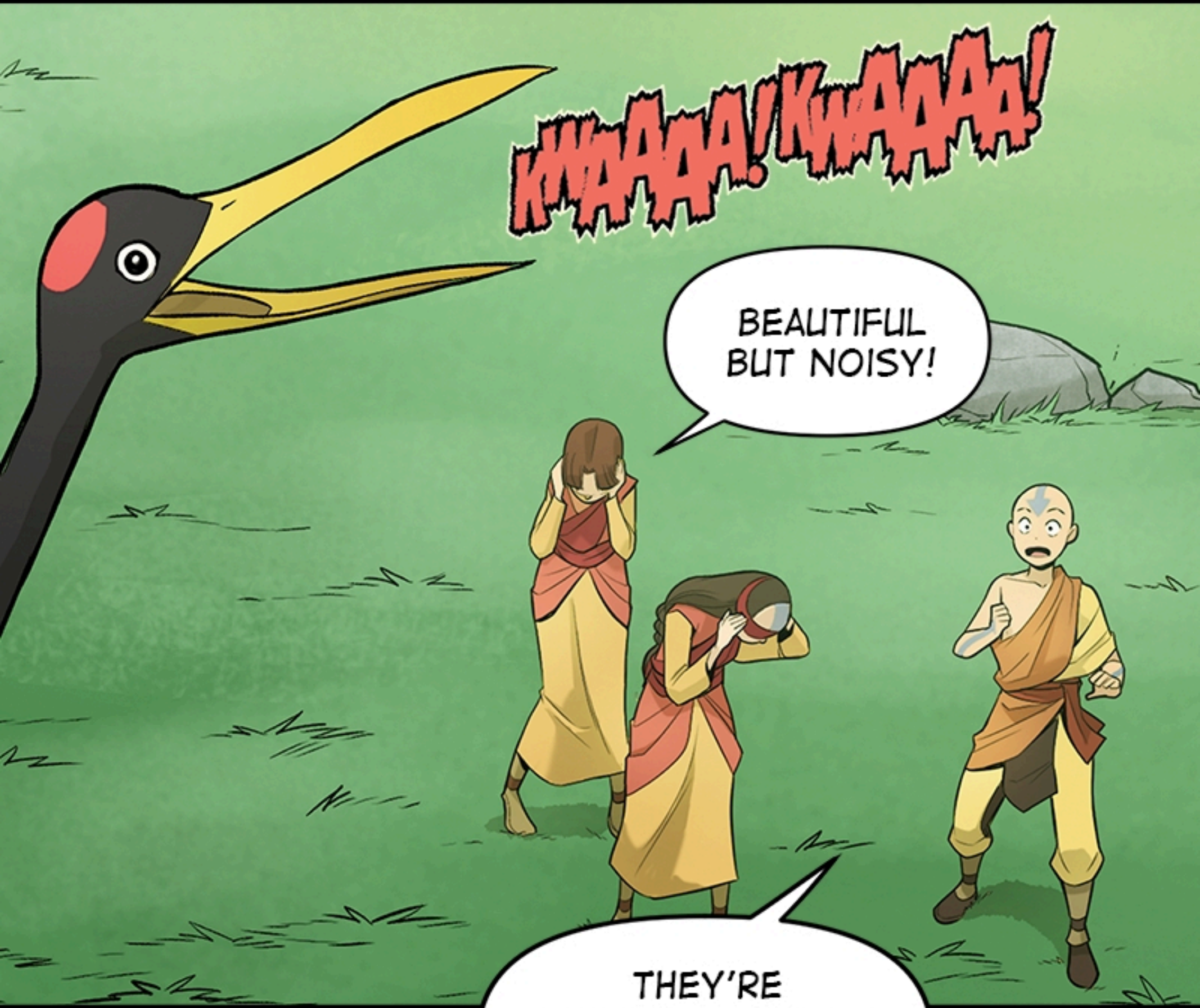
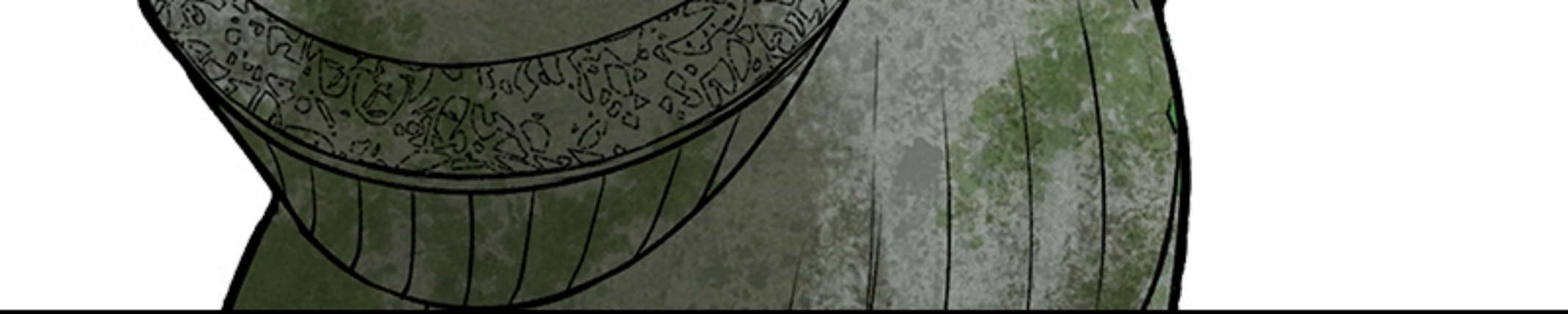




HELLO THERE,
MR. CRANEFISH!
HAPPY YANGCHEN'S
FESTIVAL!



WHAT
A BEAUTIFUL
CREATURE!



KWA AAA! KWA AAA!

BEAUTIFUL
BUT NOISY!

THEY'RE
PRETTY COMMON
AROUND HERE.

HUH. I THOUGHT
IT'D BE A STATUE OF
YANGCHEN, BUT THIS LADY
DOESN'T HAVE AN ARROW
ON HER FOREHEAD.



WHO
IS IT?



TO BE
HONEST, I'M
NOT SURE.



THE FESTIVAL'S
SUPPOSED TO CELEBRATE
YANGCHEN'S DEFEAT OF A
POWERFULL DARK SPIRIT.

SHE'S
THE DARK
SPIRIT?

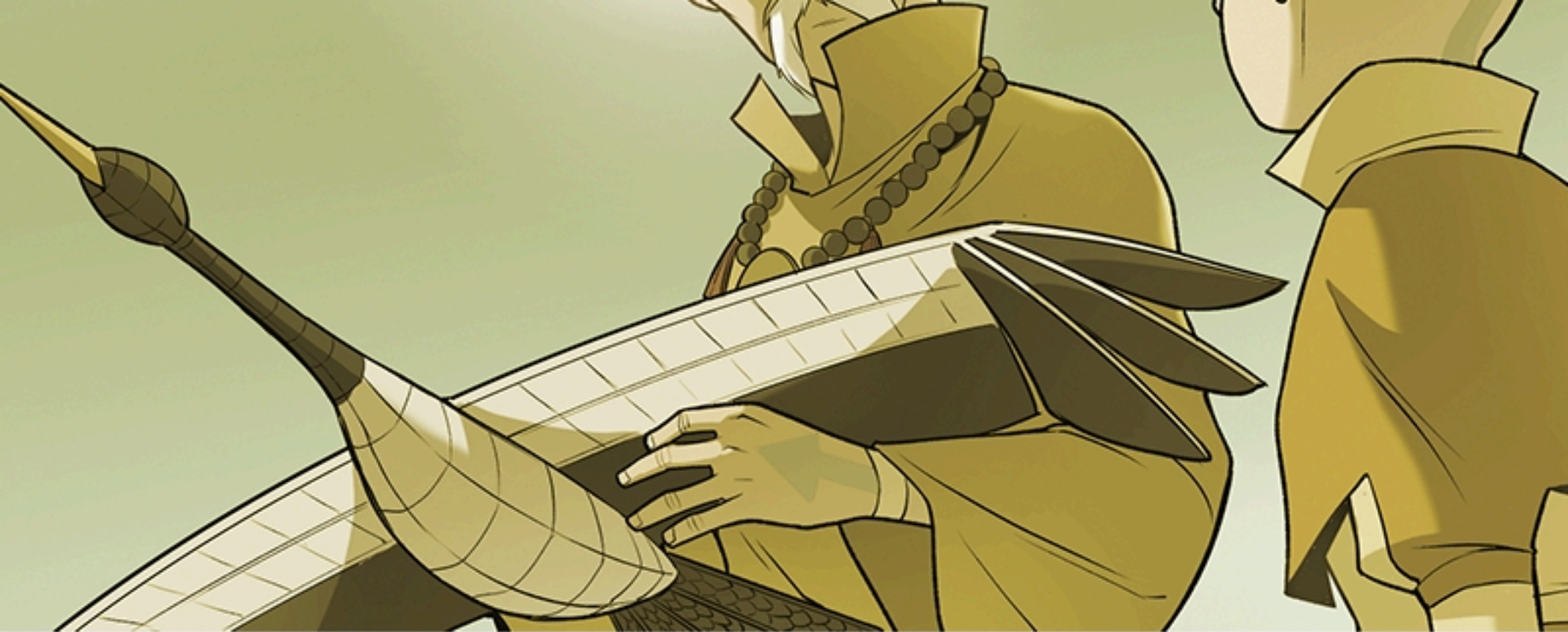
NO...
I DON'T
THINK SO.

THE AIR NOMAD
ELDERS USED TO TELL
THE STORY EVERY YEAR,
BUT I'D ALWAYS MISS IT
BECAUSE I WAS FLYING
KITES WITH MONK
GYATSO.

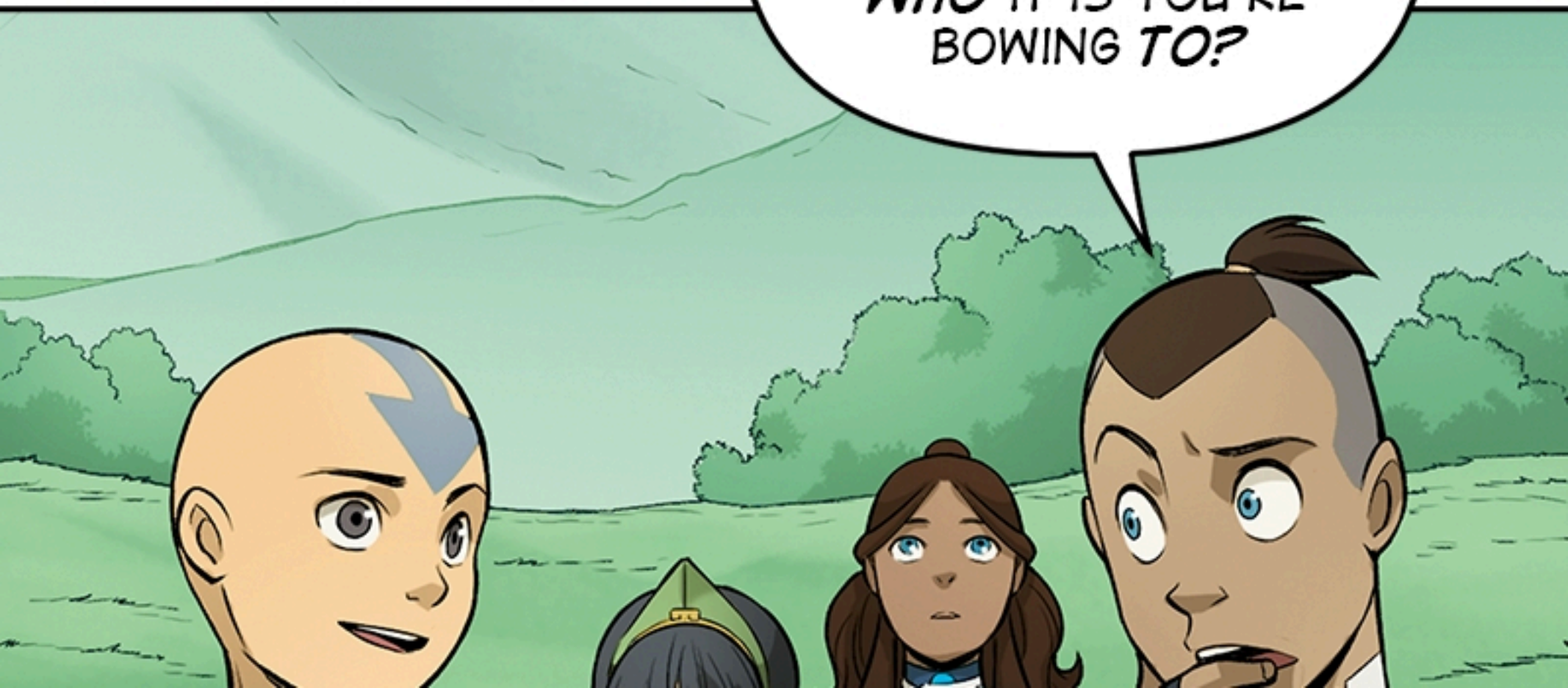


YOU'LL HAVE
PLENTY OF TIME TO
LEARN THE INTRICACIES
OF AIR NOMAD HISTORY
WHEN YOU'RE OLDER.





ISN'T IT
A LITTLE WEIRD
TO BE BOWING WHEN
YOU'RE NOT SURE
WHO IT IS YOU'RE
BOWING *TO*?

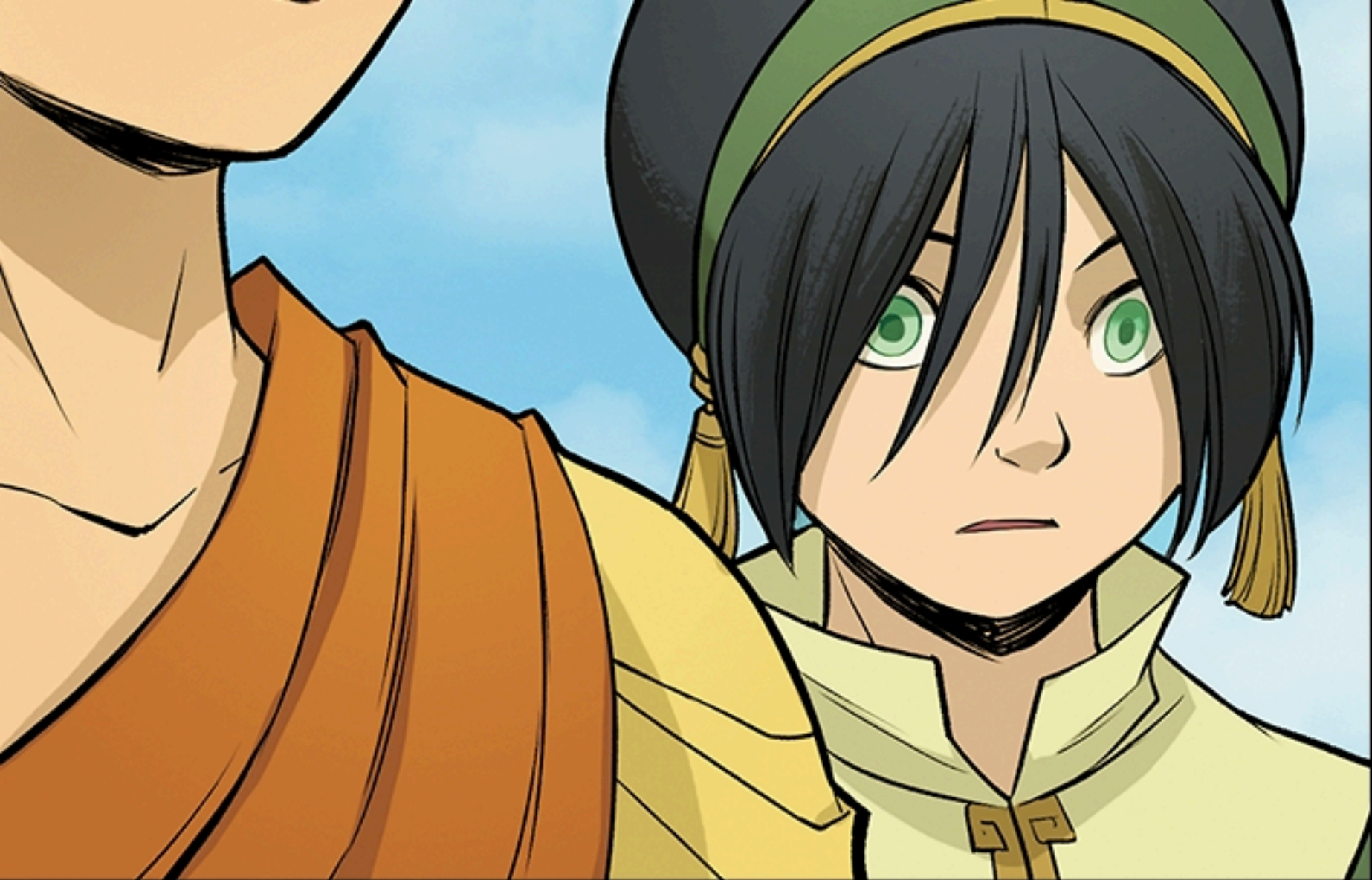




WELL... THAT'S
JUST WHAT YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO DO FOR
THE HOLIDAY.

***THAT'S
JUST HOW
IT'S DONE.***





***THAT'S
JUST HOW
IT'S DONE.***



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AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDER™

THE RIFT

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