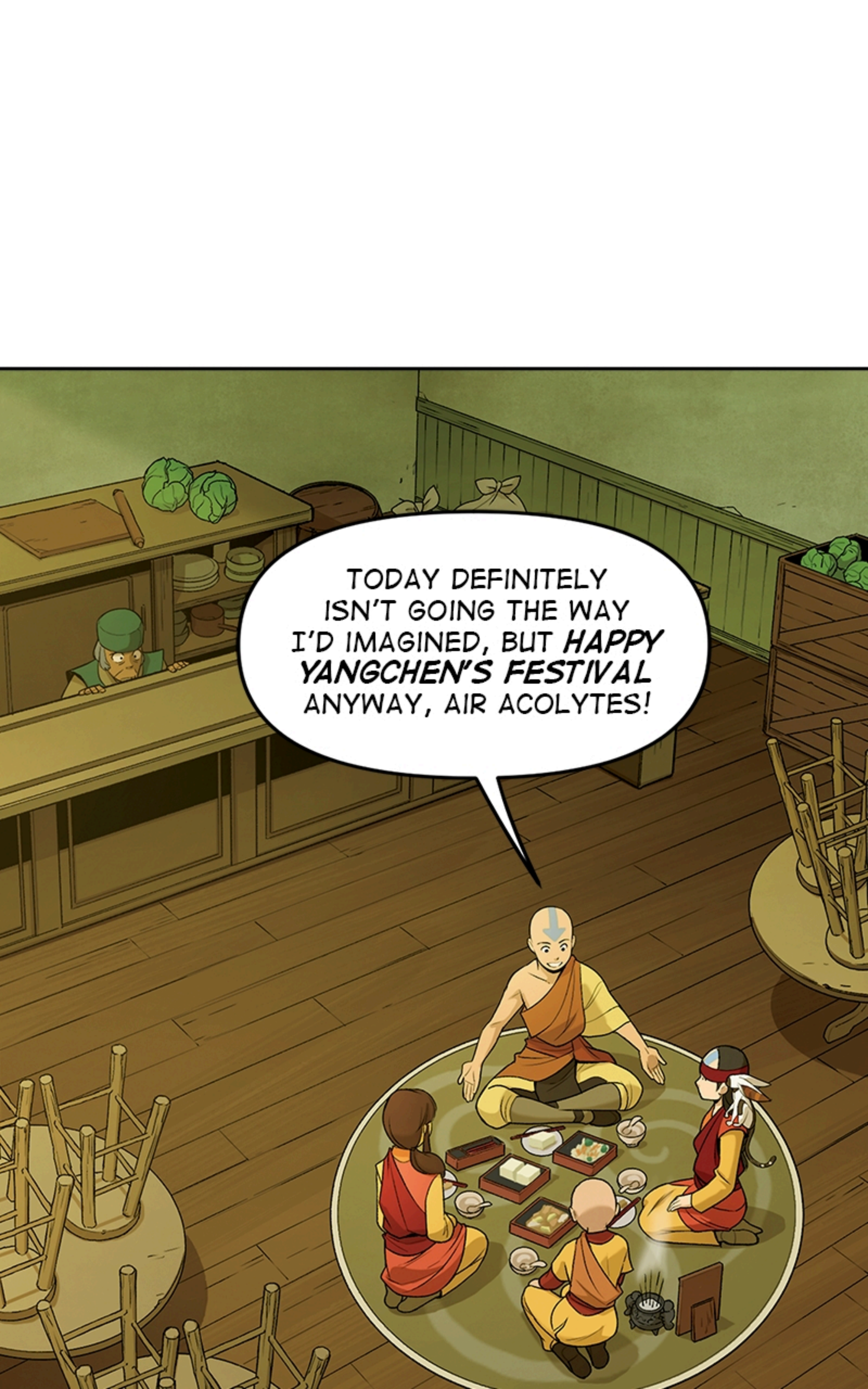
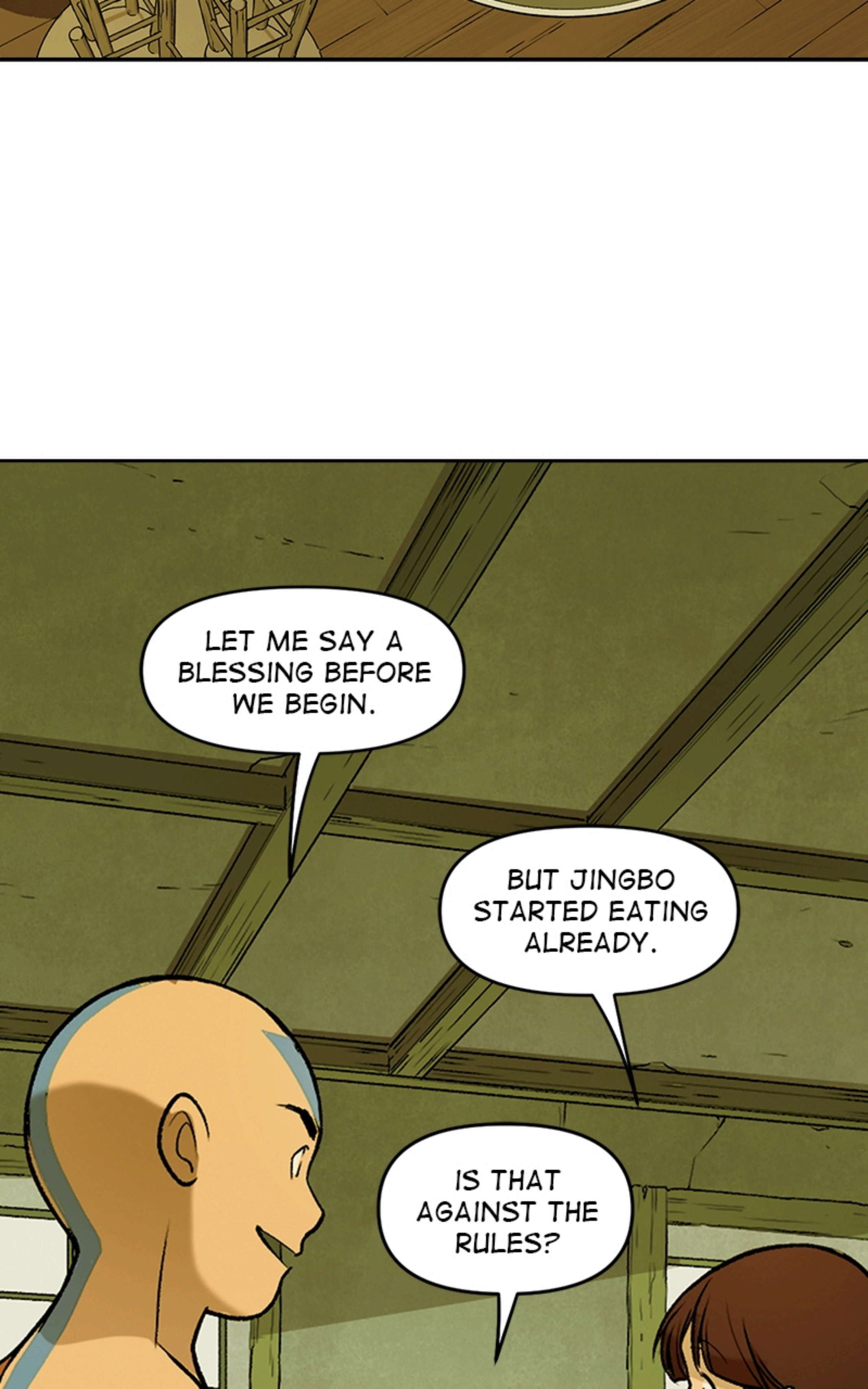




TODAY DEFINITELY
ISN'T GOING THE WAY
I'D IMAGINED, BUT **HAPPY
YANGCHEN'S FESTIVAL**
ANYWAY, AIR ACOLYTES!



LET ME SAY A
BLESSING BEFORE
WE BEGIN.

BUT JINGBO
STARTED EATING
ALREADY.

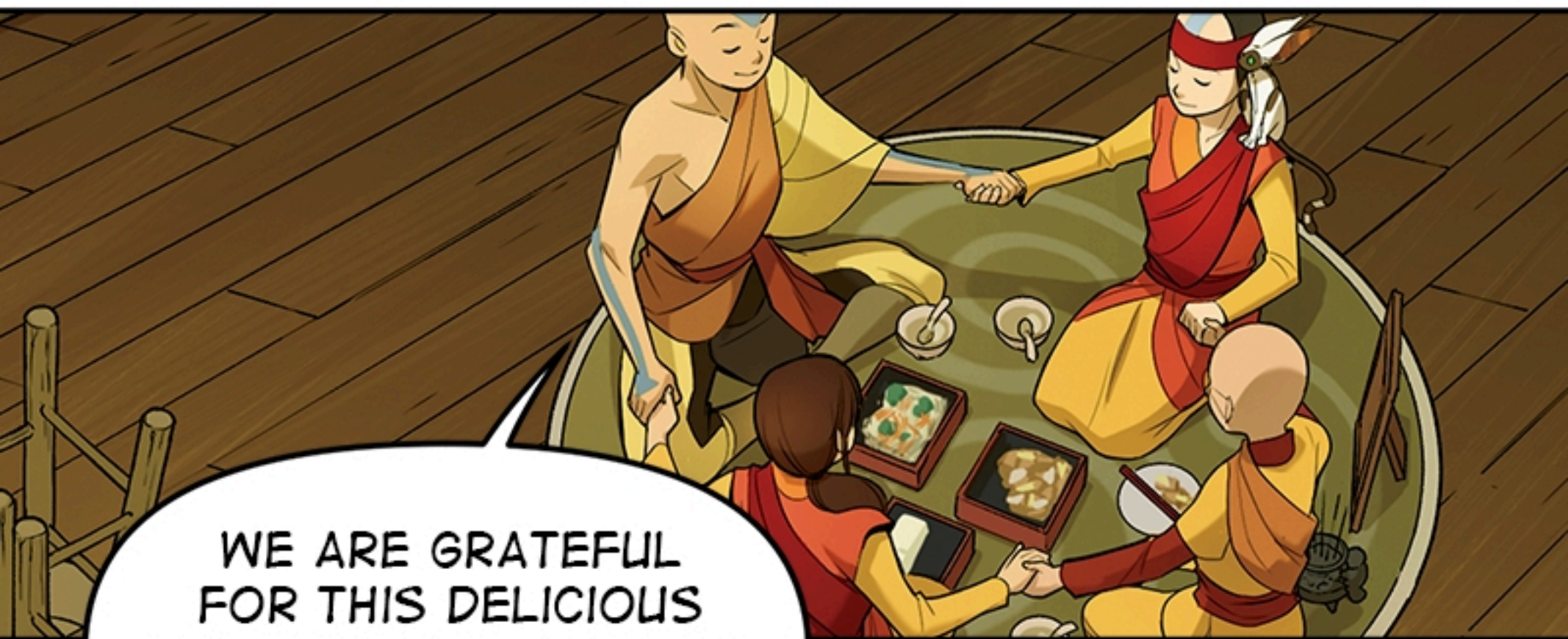
IS THAT
AGAINST THE
RULES?



NO, IT'S
OKAY.

AW.





WE ARE GRATEFUL
FOR THIS DELICIOUS
FOOD AND THE FRIENDS
WITH WHOM WE
SHARE IT.





WE ARE GRATEFUL
FOR HAPPINESS, FOR
COMPASSION, AND
FOR PEACE.



WE ARE GRATEFUL
FOR OUR HOPE FOR
THE ***FUTURE--***



--AND OUR
GUIDANCE FROM
THE *PAST*.

AVATAR
YANGCHEN!



I CAN
FINALLY HEAR
YOUR VOICES!

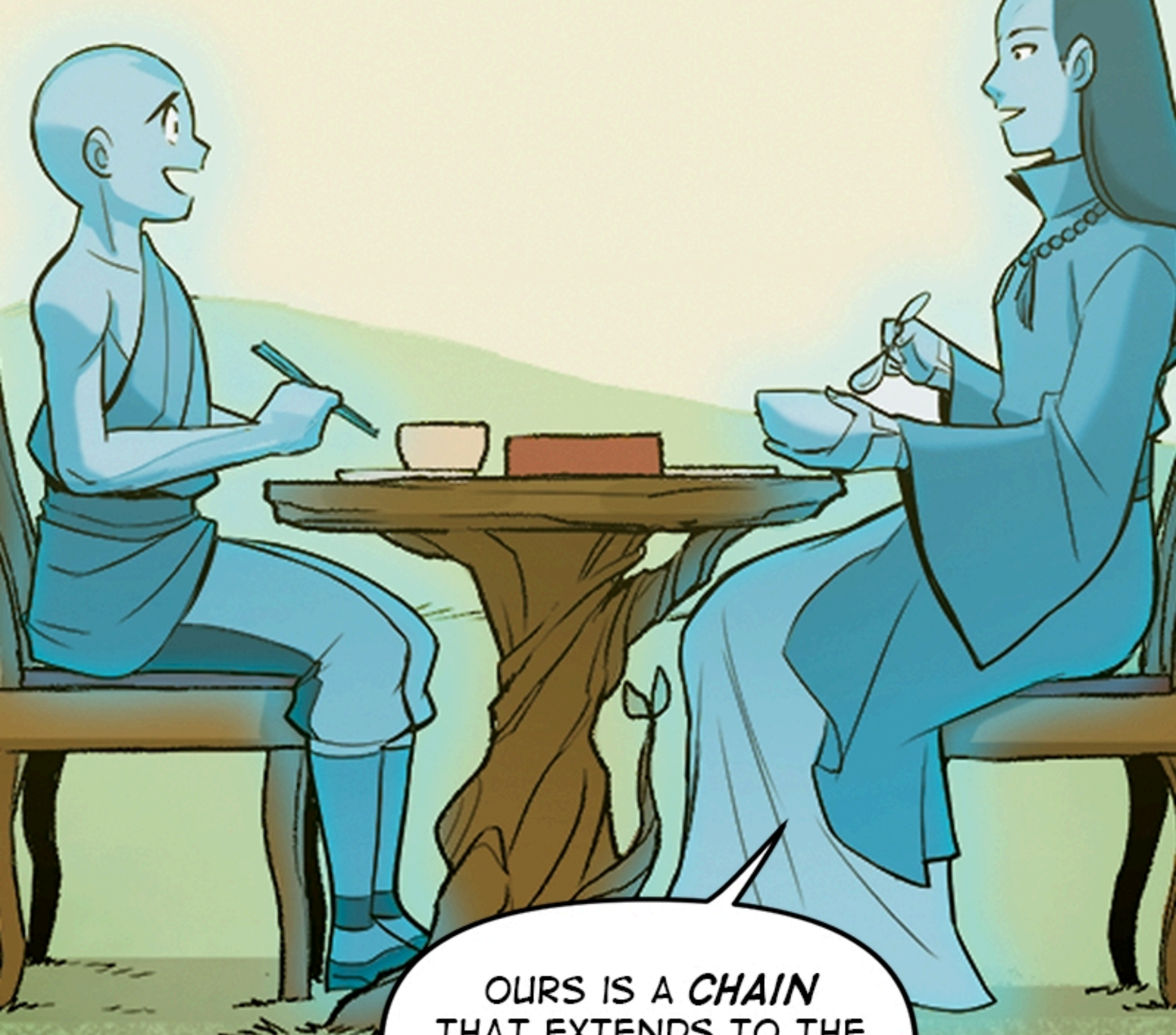
YOUR VOICE!





IT'S BEEN SO
HARD FOR US TO
CONNECT! I'VE BEEN
TRYING FOR *DAYS*.

LIKE YOUR
MEDITATION BEADS,
THE AVATARS ARE LINKED,
ONE TO THE OTHER.

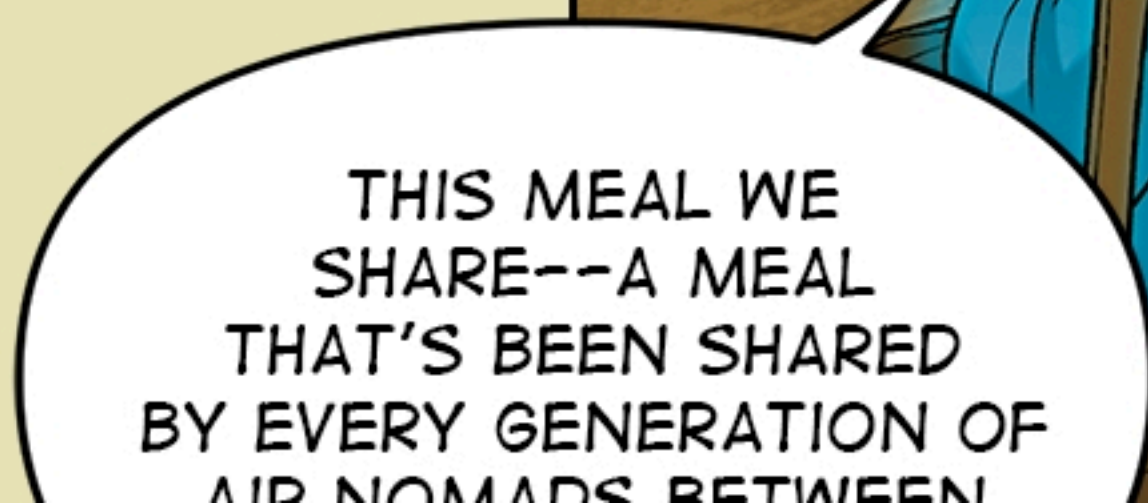


OURS IS A *CHAIN*
THAT EXTENDS TO THE
VERY BEGINNING
OF *HISTORY*.

WHEN YOU BROKE
OFF YOUR RELATIONSHIP
WITH **ROKU**, YOU INJURED
YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH
ALL THE AVATARS WHO
PRECEDED HIM.



OH.



AIR NOMADS BETWEEN
ME AND YOU--

SERVES AS
A *TEMPORARY*
CONDUIT.

TRADITIONS LIKE
YANGCHEN'S FESTIVAL
CAN ALLOW YOU TO ACCESS
THE *GUIDANCE OF*
THE PAST.





WH-WHAT'S
GOING ON?





Aang is meditating on a green circular mat in a room with wooden floors. He has a white arrow tattoo on his forehead and is wearing orange and yellow robes. His hands are glowing with white energy. Around him, three people are sitting on the same mat, eating from small bowls and boxes. A small white dog is also present. In the background, a person is lying on a raised platform. The room has wooden walls and floors, and some wooden chairs are visible.

I THINK AVATAR
AANG'S ENTERED
THE SPIRIT WORLD!

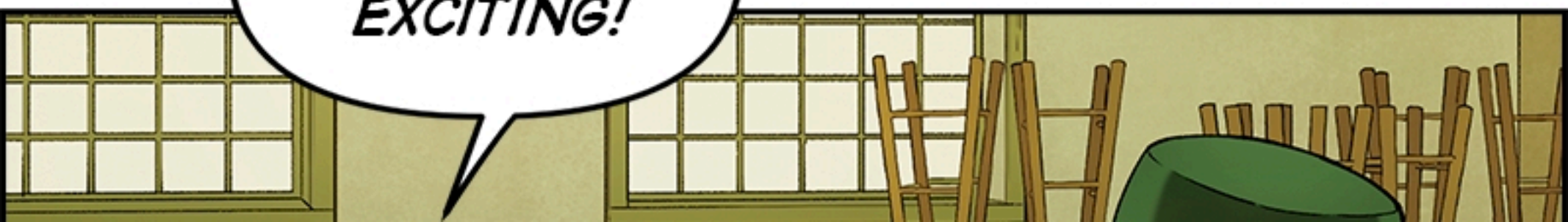
HE SEEMS TO
BE TALKING TO
SOMEBODY...

MAYBE
IT'S *AVATAR*



OR THAT
BEAUTIFUL
STATUE LADY!

THIS IS
SOOO CRAZY
EXCITING!





SOMETHING BAD'S
ABOUT TO HAPPEN
TO MY CABBAGES,
ISN'T IT?

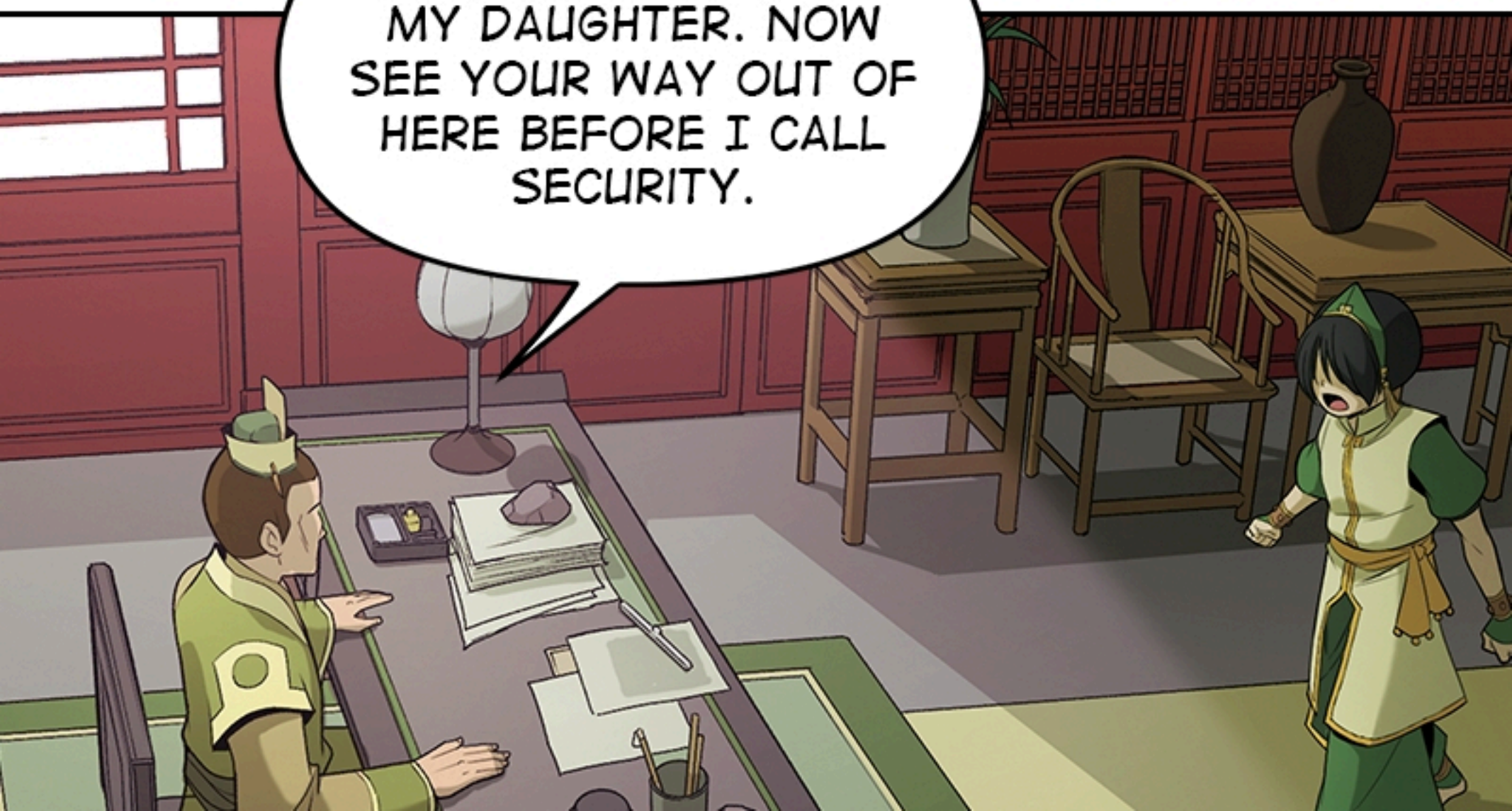






I TOLD YOU
ALREADY, YOU'RE
CONFUSED.

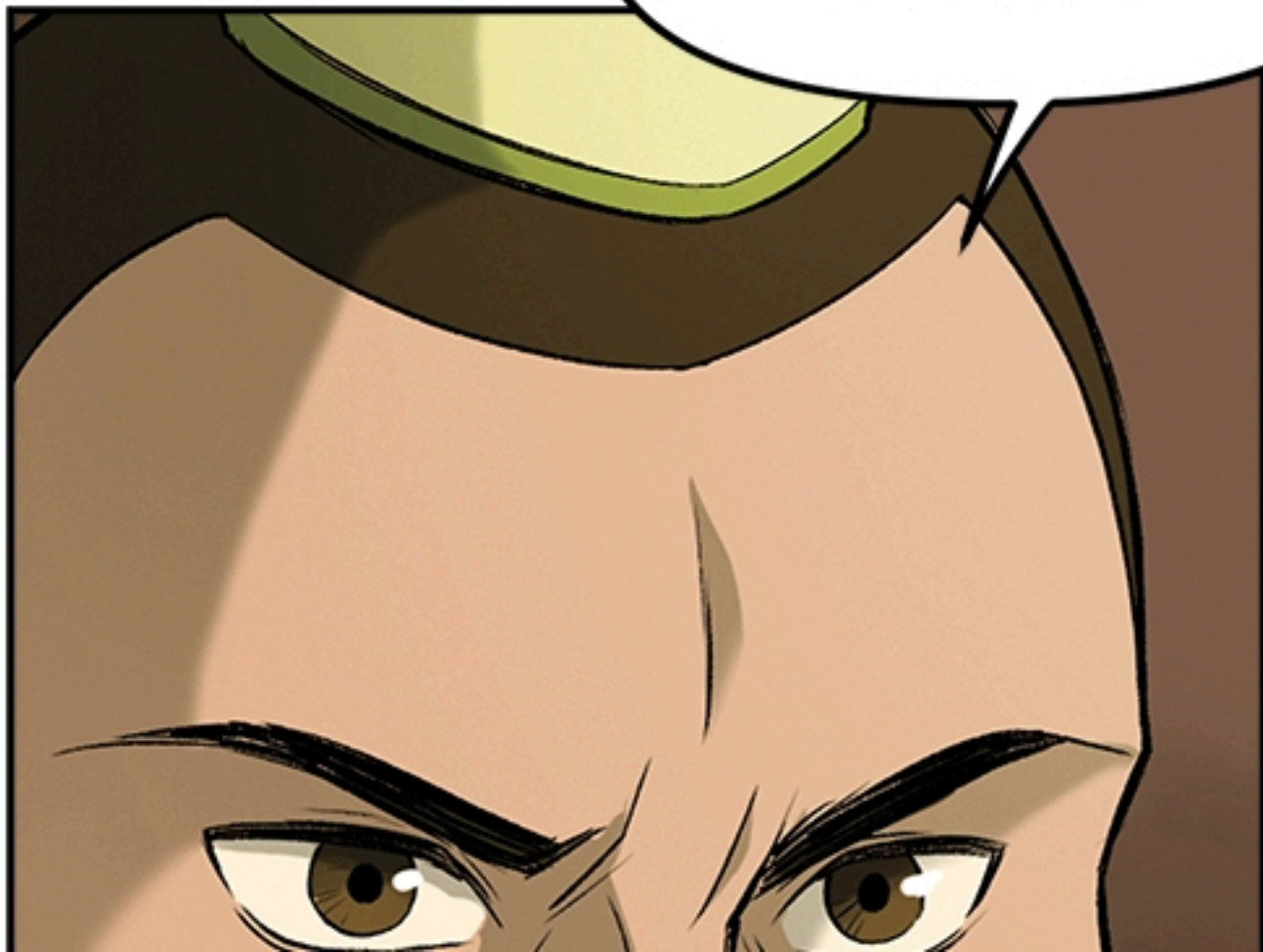
YOU ARE **NOT**
MY DAUGHTER. NOW
SEE YOUR WAY OUT OF
HERE BEFORE I CALL
SECURITY.





AW, LET IT
GO ALREADY!

NOBODY'S HERE
BUT YOU AND ME,
AND WE BOTH KNOW
YOU'RE LYING!



YOU PRESUME
TO TELL *ME* WHAT
I KNOW?



LET *ME*
TELL *YOU* WHAT
I KNOW.

I SPENT COUNTLESS
HOURS OF MY *LIFE*--NOT
TO MENTION A SUBSTANTIAL
PORTION OF MY *FORTUNE*--
RAISING MY DAUGHTER TO BE A
POISED, DEMURE, OBEDIENT
YOUNG WOMAN!

FOUND WOMAN.

A comic book panel depicting a scene in a traditional Chinese setting. In the background, a man with a mustache, wearing a yellow and green robe and a small yellow hat, stands with a determined expression. Behind him is a scroll on the wall showing a technical diagram with lines and circles. In the foreground, the back of a woman is visible; she wears a dark green robe and a black traditional headpiece with a tassel. A large white speech bubble originates from the man, containing the text: "I DID EVERYTHING I COULD TO PROTECT HER FROM THE CORROSIVE DANGERS OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD!".

I DID EVERYTHING I
COULD TO PROTECT HER
FROM THE CORROSIVE
DANGERS OF THE
OUTSIDE WORLD!



NOW CLEARLY,
THIS RUDE, LINGRATEFUL...
THING IN FRONT OF ME
IS NOT MY DAUGHTER!







...

I KNOW I'VE
PUT YOU THROUGH
A LOT...

...BUT YOU'VE
GOT NO RIGHT
TO TALK TO ME
LIKE THAT.

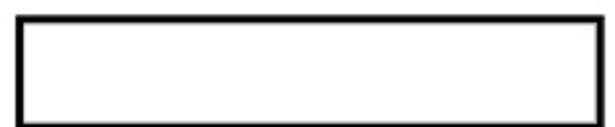
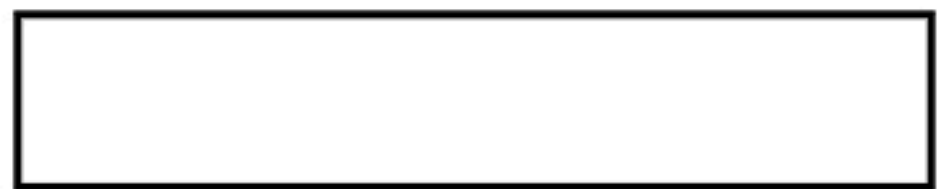


SHOW ME
I'M MISTAKEN,
THEN.

GREET ME
PROPERLY...



...AS A CHILD
OUGHT TO GREET A
PARENT, IN A MANNER
BEFITTING SOMEONE
OF OUR *CLASS*.



SOKKA, DO
YOU REALLY HAVE TO
WEAR THAT CRYSTAL ON
YOUR FOREHEAD?

IT'S DARK
IN HERE, ALL
RIGHT?





SO UNLESS YOU'VE
SUDDENLY FIGURED OUT
HOW TO FIREBEND, WE'RE
GONNA NEED ALL THE
LIGHT WE CAN GET!



SURE, BUT WHY
CAN'T YOU CARRY IT
IN YOUR HAND LIKE A
NORMAL PERSON?

DOING IT
THIS WAY LEAVES
MY HANDS FREE FOR
OTHER IMPORTANT
TASKS--

--LIKE HOLDING
UP YOUR PANTS, NOW
THAT YOUR BELT IS ON
YOUR FOREHEAD?

EXACTLY!





PICKY, PICKY,
PICKY...

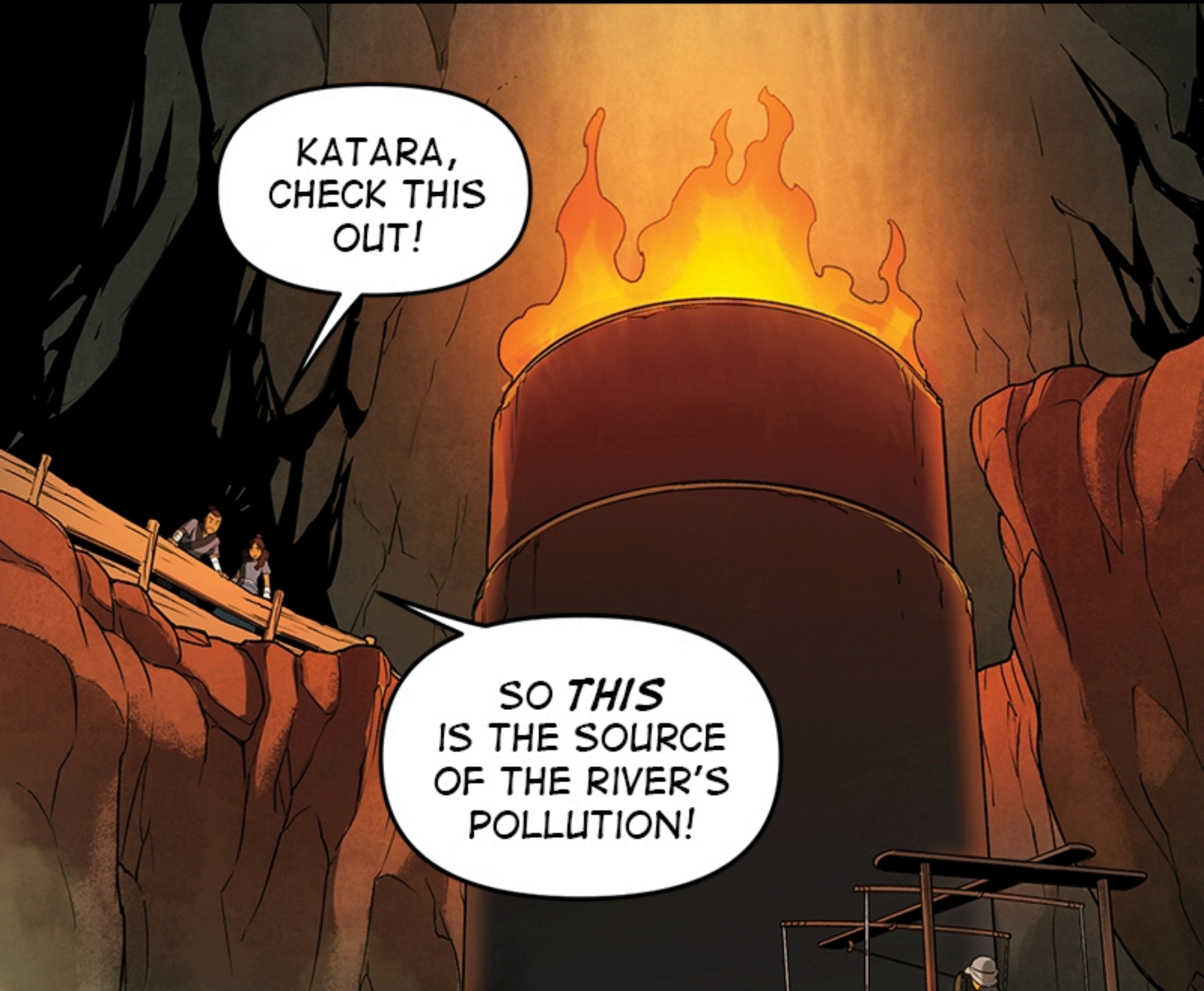
SOKKA.

DONNA,
LOOK!



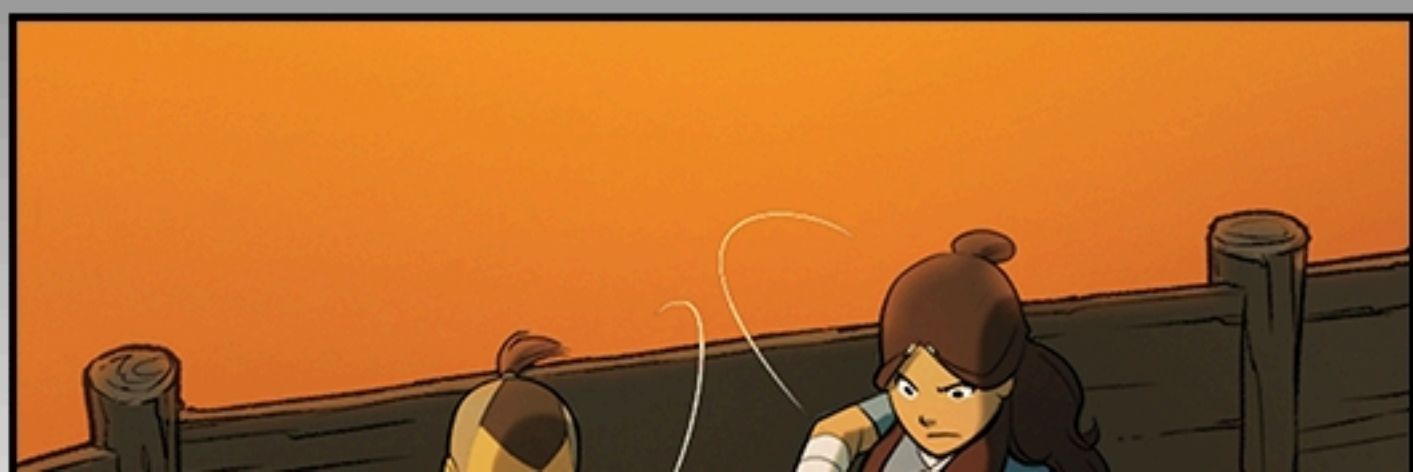


WHOA. IT'S
SOME KIND OF
UNDERGROUND
MINE!



KATARA,
CHECK THIS
OUT!

SO *THIS*
IS THE SOURCE
OF THE RIVER'S
POLLUTION!





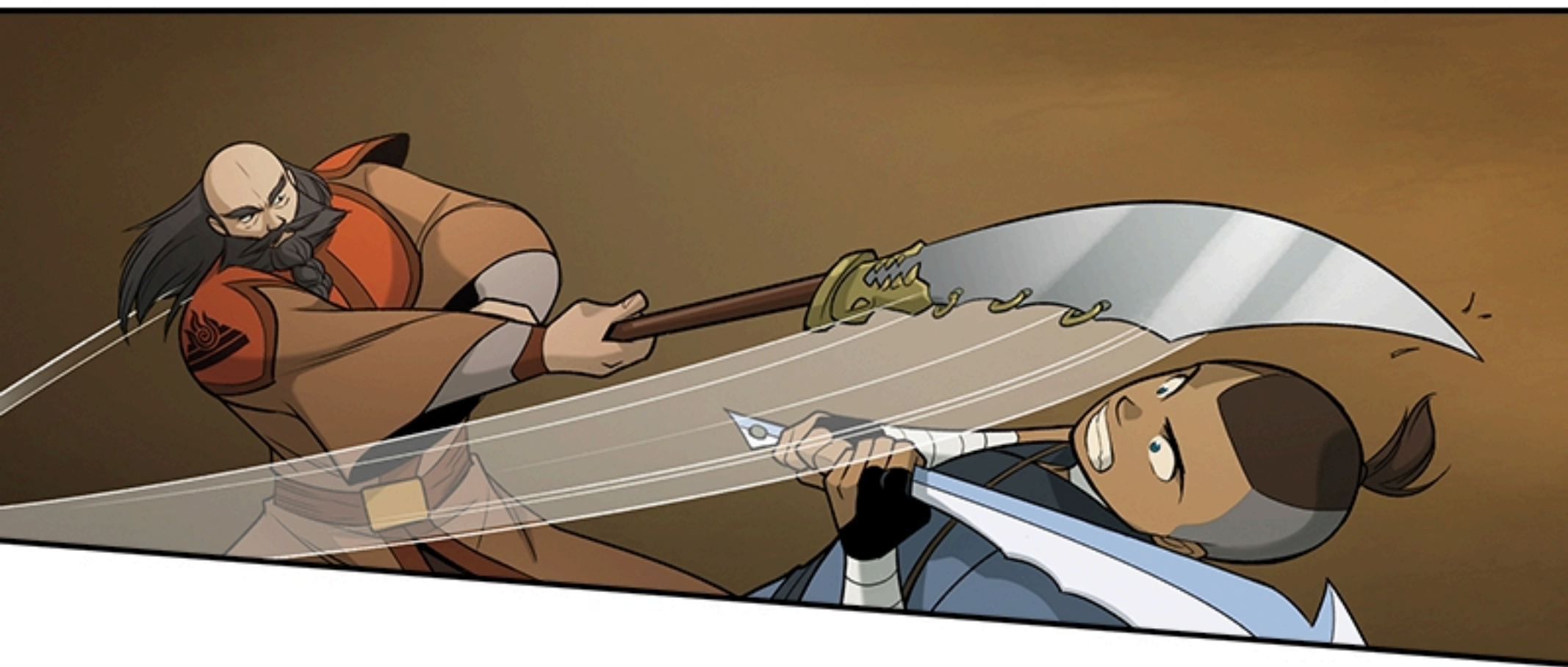
**HEY! YOU
TWO! GET AWAY
FROM THERE!**



MORE ROUGH
RHINOS!

I GOT
'EM!

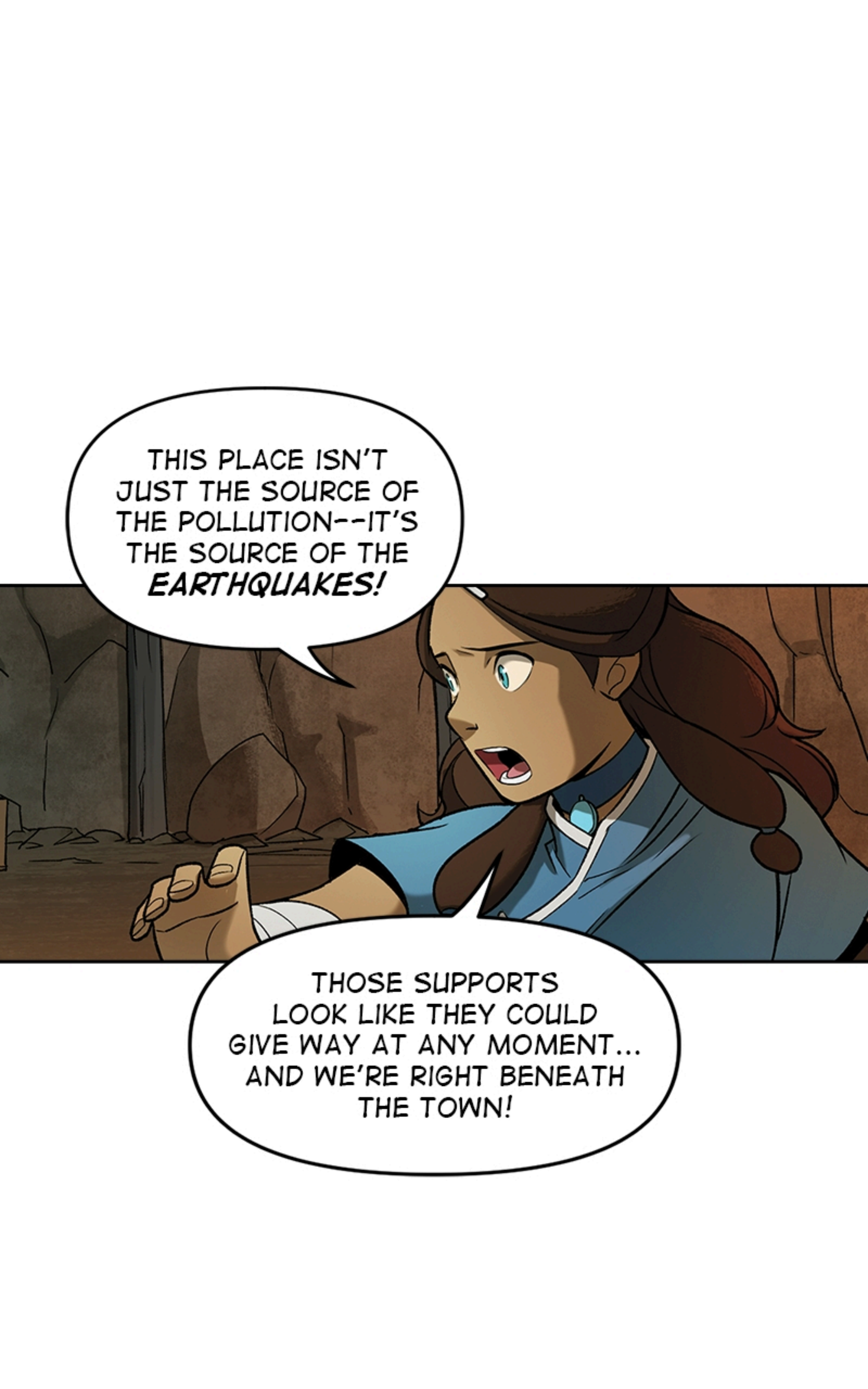












THIS PLACE ISN'T
JUST THE SOURCE OF
THE POLLUTION--IT'S
THE SOURCE OF THE
EARTHQUAKES!

THOSE SUPPORTS
LOOK LIKE THEY COULD
GIVE WAY AT ANY MOMENT...
AND WE'RE RIGHT BENEATH
THE TOWN!



A comic panel set in a dark cave. In the background, a woman with brown hair, wearing a blue tunic and skirt, stands behind a wooden fence with a shocked expression. In the foreground, a man with a ponytail, wearing a grey tunic with a blue and gold emblem on the back, is running away from the viewer. He has a sword in his right hand and a black object in his left. A speech bubble from the woman says, "YOU'VE GOTTA STOP FIGHTING! YOU'RE MAKING THINGS WORSE!". Another speech bubble from the man says, "TELL IT TO *THAT* GUY!". An arrow lies on the ground between them.

YOU'VE GOTTA
STOP FIGHTING!
YOU'RE MAKING
THINGS WORSE!

TELL IT TO
THAT GUY!





IT ISN'T
SAFE DOWN
HERE!

WE'VE
GOT TO GET THE
WORKERS OUT!



NO
PROBLEM.

**ATTENTION,
EVERYBODY!
LISTEN UP!**



THIS MINE COULD
COLLAPSE AT ANY
MOMENT!

WE NEED TO
GET EVERYBODY OUT
IN AN ORDERLY
FASHION!

SO IF
YOU'LL ALL
FOLLOW ME IN A
SINGLE-FILE
LINE--





COME ON!
DIDN'T YOU
HEAR ME?!

THE MINE
IS GOING TO
***COLLAPSE AND
YOU'LL ALL BE
CRUSHED!***





YOU AREN'T
WORRIED ABOUT THE
BIG BURLY GUYS,
ARE YOU?

THEY CAN'T GET
YOU IN TROUBLE!
THEY'RE FROZEN!



WE AREN'T
ALL AS LUCKY
AS YOU AND YOUR

AS YOU AND YOUR
SISTER, SOKKA.

HEY...
I KNOW YOU!
NUTHA, RIGHT?

WEREN'T
YOU FRIENDS
WITH MY SISTER
BACK HOME?

NOT EVERYBODY
GETS TO BUDDY UP
WITH THE AVATAR
AND LEAVE HOME.



I'M SURE
YOU'RE NOT AWARE
SINCE YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN BACK,

BUT THE
***SOUTHERN WATER
TRIBE*** HASN'T BEEN DOING
ALL THAT WELL SINCE
THE WAR ENDED.

WE'RE LUCKY
TO HAVE FOUND
WORK HERE.

I'M SORRY.
I DIDN'T--



SORRY FOR WHAT?
WE KNOW YOU'VE GOT
OTHER PRIORITIES
THESE DAYS.



THE *WHOLE*
WORLD NEEDS YOU
NOW, RIGHT?

THIS JOB
IS ALL WE'VE
GOT, KATARA.





WITHOUT IT,
WE DON'T EAT. SO
UNLESS THE BOSS MAN
ORDERS US TO LEAVE,
WE HAVE TO STAY.

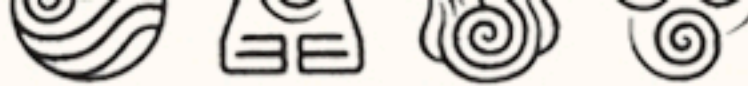


SOKKA,
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

I'M GONNA
GET THE "BOSS
MAN" TO ORDER
THEM TO LEAVE!

nickelodeon™





AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDER™

THE RIFT

Created by
BRYAN KONIETZKO
MICHAEL DANTE DIMARTINO

Script
GENE LUEN YANG

Art
GURIHIRU

Lettering
MICHAEL HEISLER

Publisher
MIKE RICHARDSON

Designer
SARAH TERRY

Editor
RACHEL ROBERTS

Assistant Editor
JENNY BLENK

Digital Art Technician
SAMANTHA HUMMER

Reformatting and Typesetting
KISAI ENTERTAINMENT

Reformat Copyediting
KATHLEEN TOWNSEND

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