



WHAT IS
THIS PLACE?!

MR. BEIFONG!
YOU'VE GOTTA
HELP US EVACUATE
EVERYBODY!

A comic panel set in a dark cave. On the left, a woman with brown hair in a ponytail, wearing a blue tunic, points her right index finger towards the right. On the right, a man with dark hair, wearing a yellow tunic and a small yellow cap, looks back at her. The background consists of dark, jagged rock formations. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman, one from the man, and a large one at the bottom.

LOOK!
THAT'S WHAT'S
CAUSING THOSE
EARTHQUAKES!

B-BUT THIS
MINE SHOULDN'T
EVEN *EXIST*!

WHEN WE HAD
THIS AREA EVALUATED,
LOBAN AND I AGREED THAT
IT WAS TOO *DANGEROUS* TO
EXCAVATE THE IRON
ORE HERE!



I MADE NO SUCH
AGREEMENT, LAO!

BECAUSE OF
YOUR COWARDICE,
I HAD TO PURSUE THIS
PARTICULAR OPPORTUNITY
IN *SECRET*, ON MY
OWN!

UNCLE!



THIS IS THE
RICHEST DEPOSIT
OF *IRON ORE* I'VE
EVER SEEN!

IT'S--IT'S ALMOST
UNNATURALLY RICH!

AND YOU JUST WANTED TO
LEAVE IT HERE, BURIED
BENEATH THE DIRT!



LISTEN, YOU
DUNDERHEAD! YOU NEED
TO ***STOP*** THINKING ABOUT
MONEY AND ***START*** THINKING
ABOUT PEOPLE'S LIVES!



TOPH, THIS
PICTURE YOU HAVE
OF MY UNCLE IS
ALL WRONG!

JUST BECAUSE
HE'S A **TALENTED**
BUSINESSMAN DOESN'T
MEAN HE'S **EVIL!**

HE WOULDN'T
DO ANYTHING
TO ENDANGER
ANYBODY!

YOU GOTTA
TRUST ME ON
THIS, SATORU!



I CAN **FEEL**
THE EARTH AND
ORE SHIFTING ALL
AROUND US!



EARTHEN
FIRE EMPLOYEES,
EXIT THE PREMISES
IMMEDIATELY! THAT'S
AN *ORDER!*



NOW WE'RE
TALKING! THIS WAY,
EVERYBODY!

THIS IS
RIDICULOUS!
STOP!



IF YOU VALUE
YOUR LIVELIHOODS,
YOU'LL GET BACK
TO WORK!

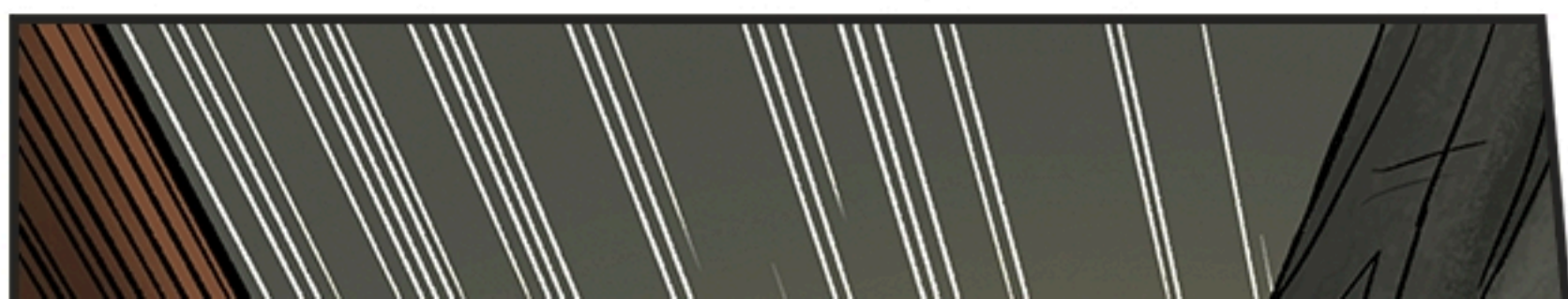
DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
YOUR *LIVELIHOODS!*
WORRY ABOUT
YOUR *LIVES!*



YOU
AREN'T GOING
ANYWHERE, KID.



**NO! ARE
YOU CRAZY?!**







CRACK!

CRACK!

CRACK!

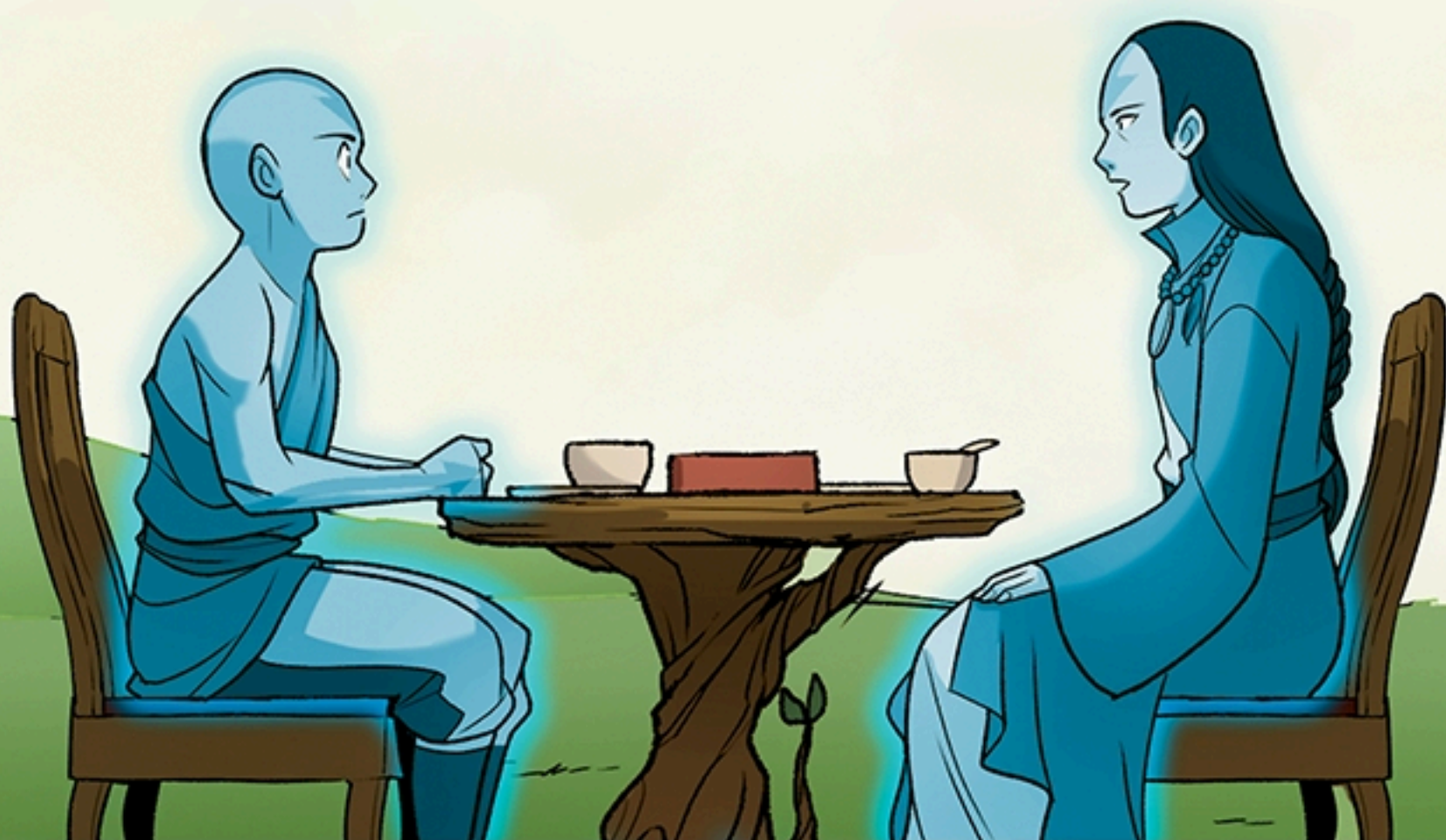
RUMBLE!

RUMBLE!

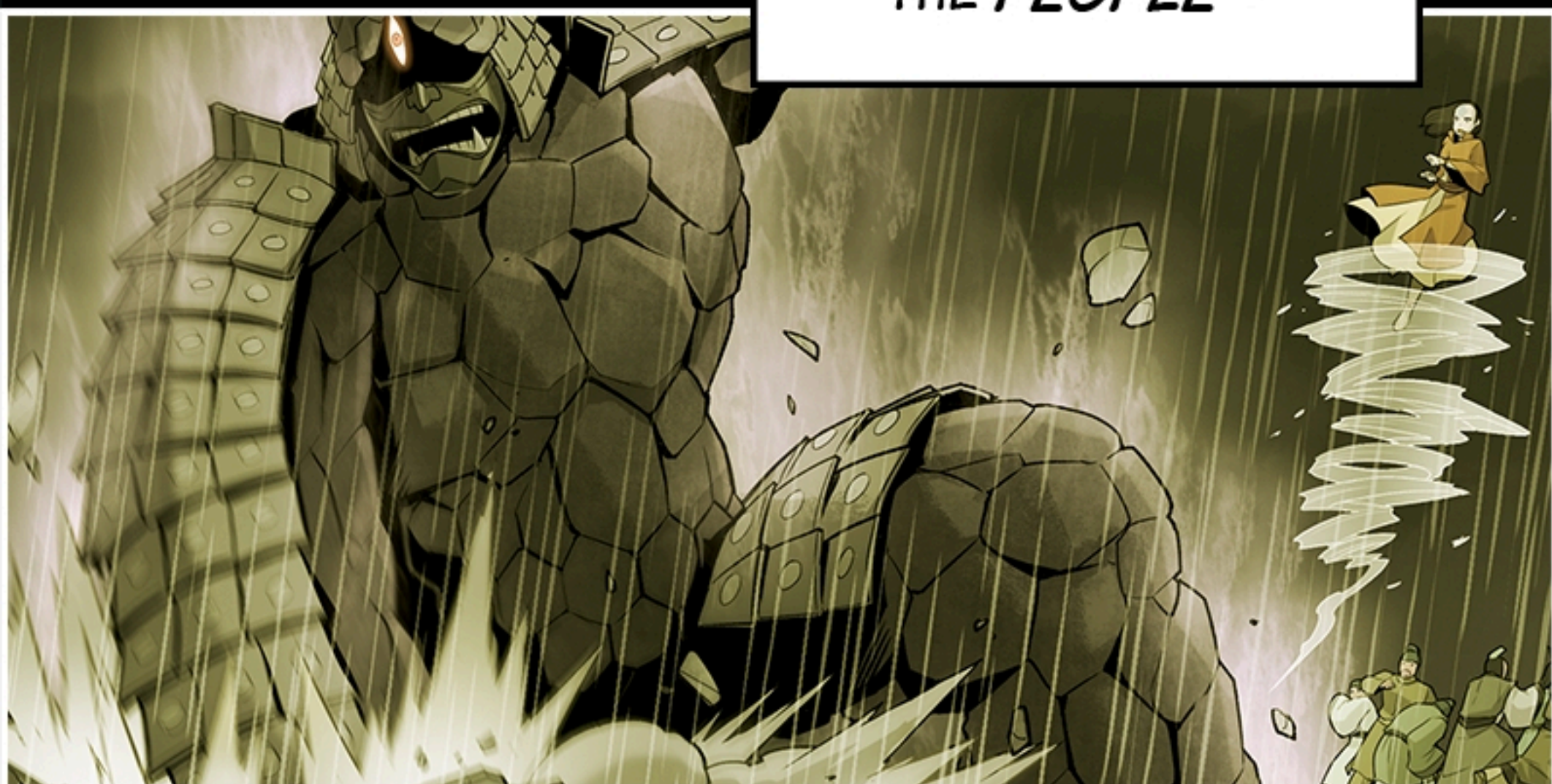
RUMBLE!



I TOLD YOU,
I WAS VERY YOUNG
THEN. THE AVATAR STATE
COULD STILL BE ELUSIVE
AT TIMES.

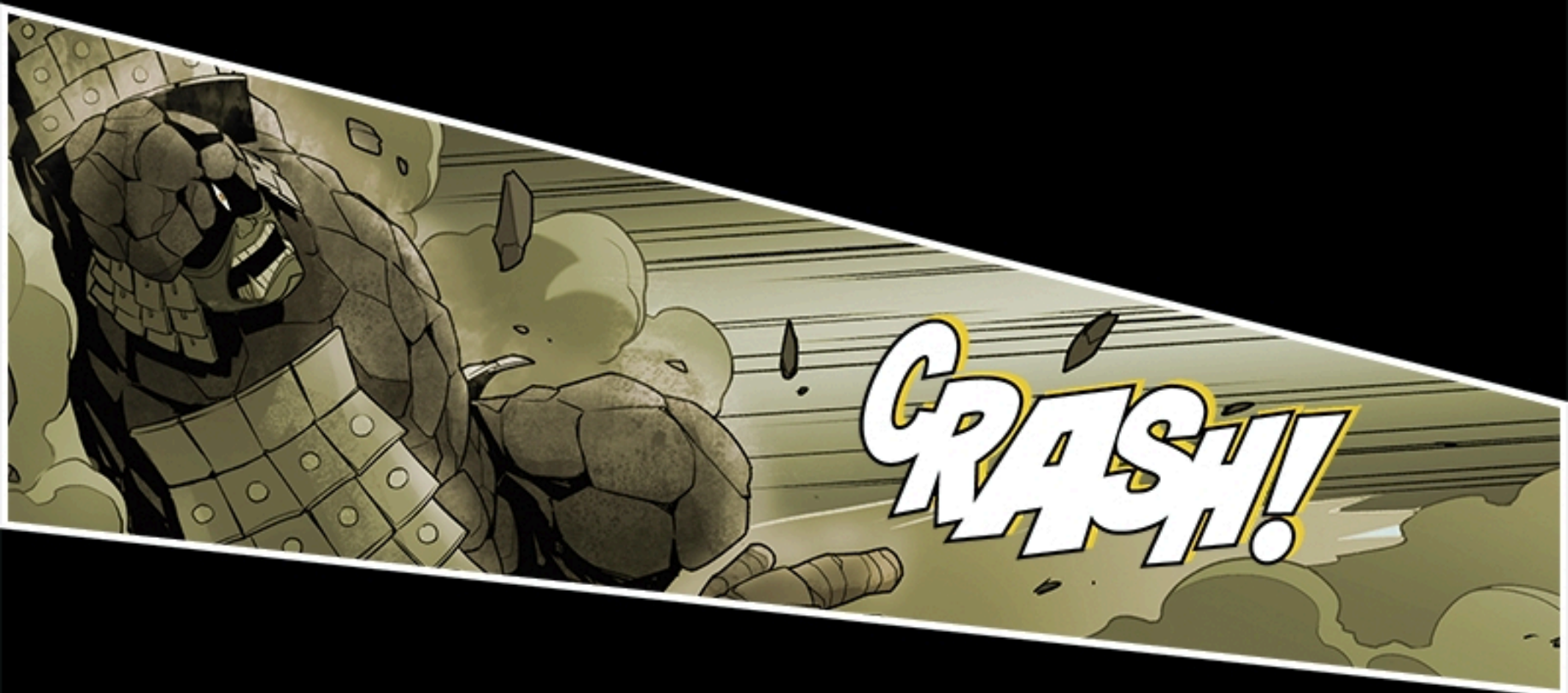


"BUT WHEN
I SAW GENERAL
OLD IRON ATTACKING
THE *PEOPLE*--



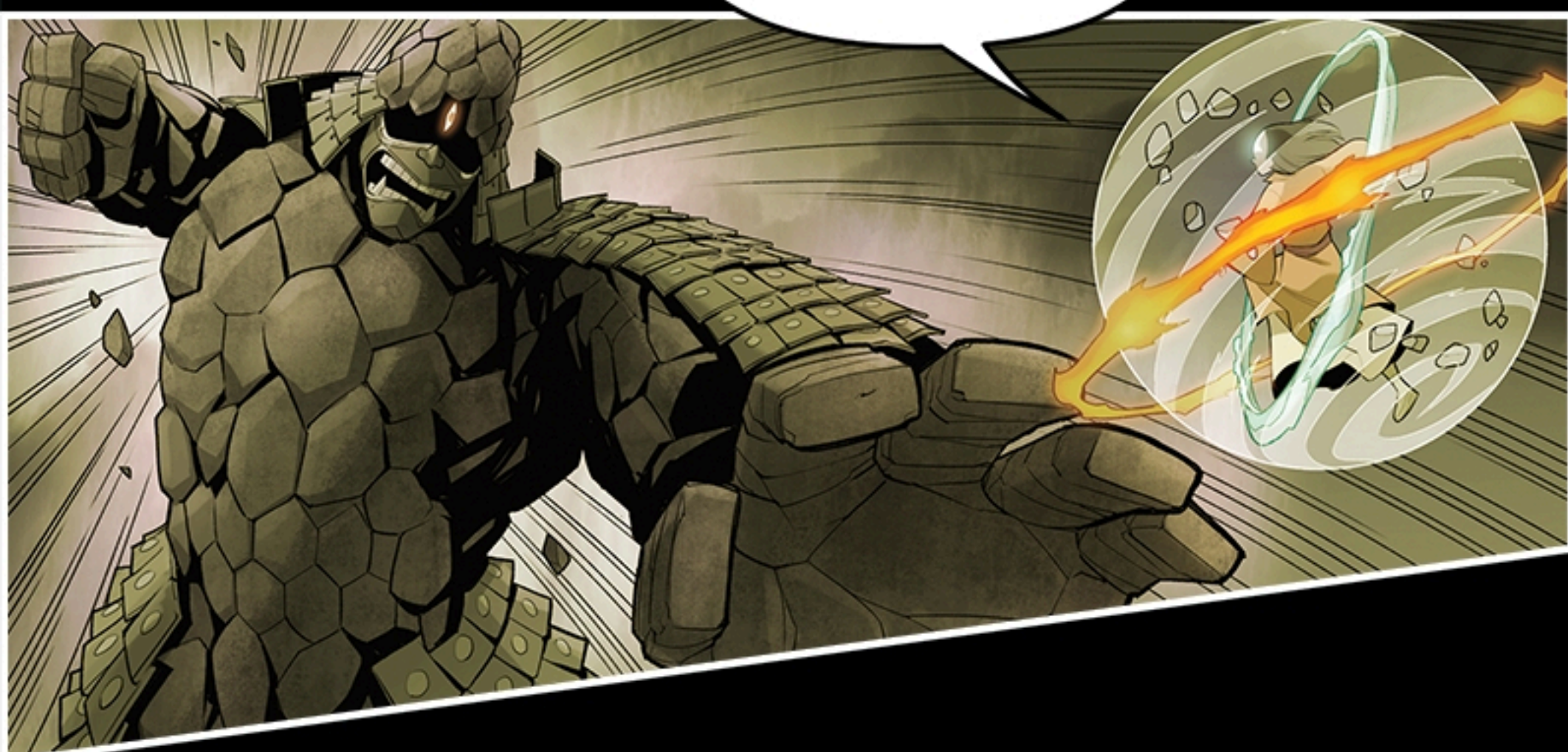
"--THE AVATAR
STATE WELLED
UP WITHIN ME,
UNBIDDEN."





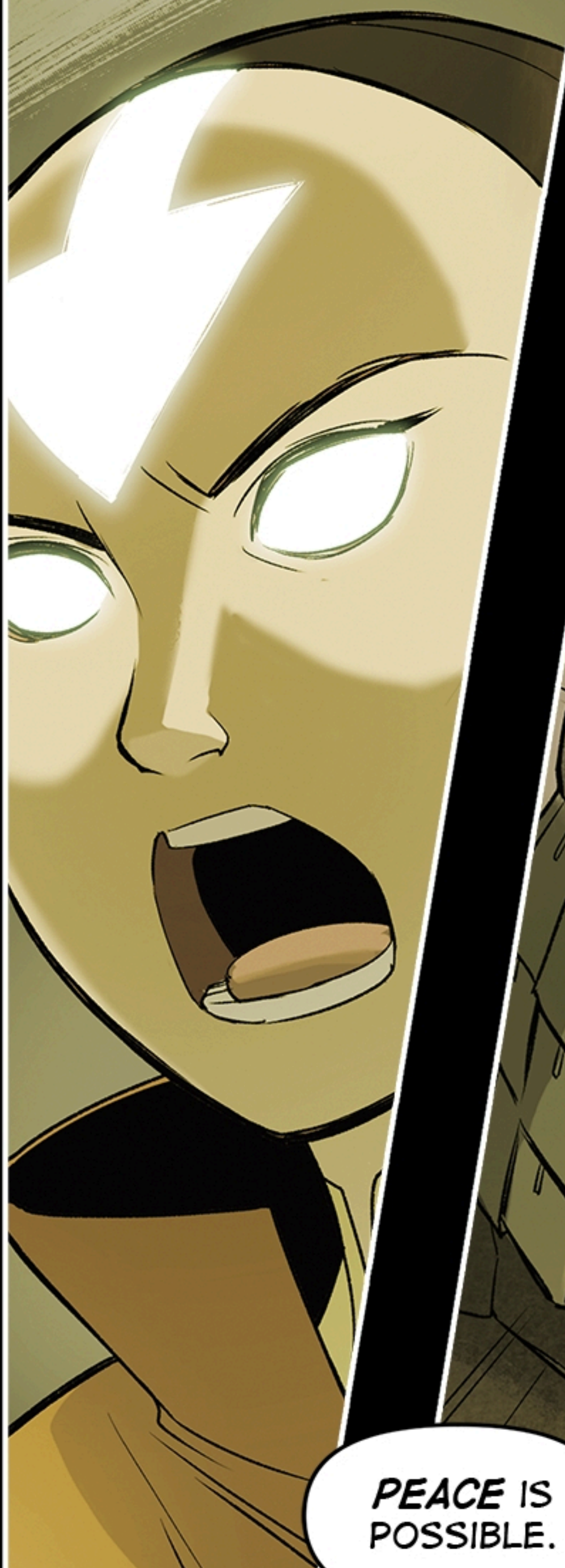


REMEMBER,
GENERAL OLD
IRON, I AM THE
AVATAR.

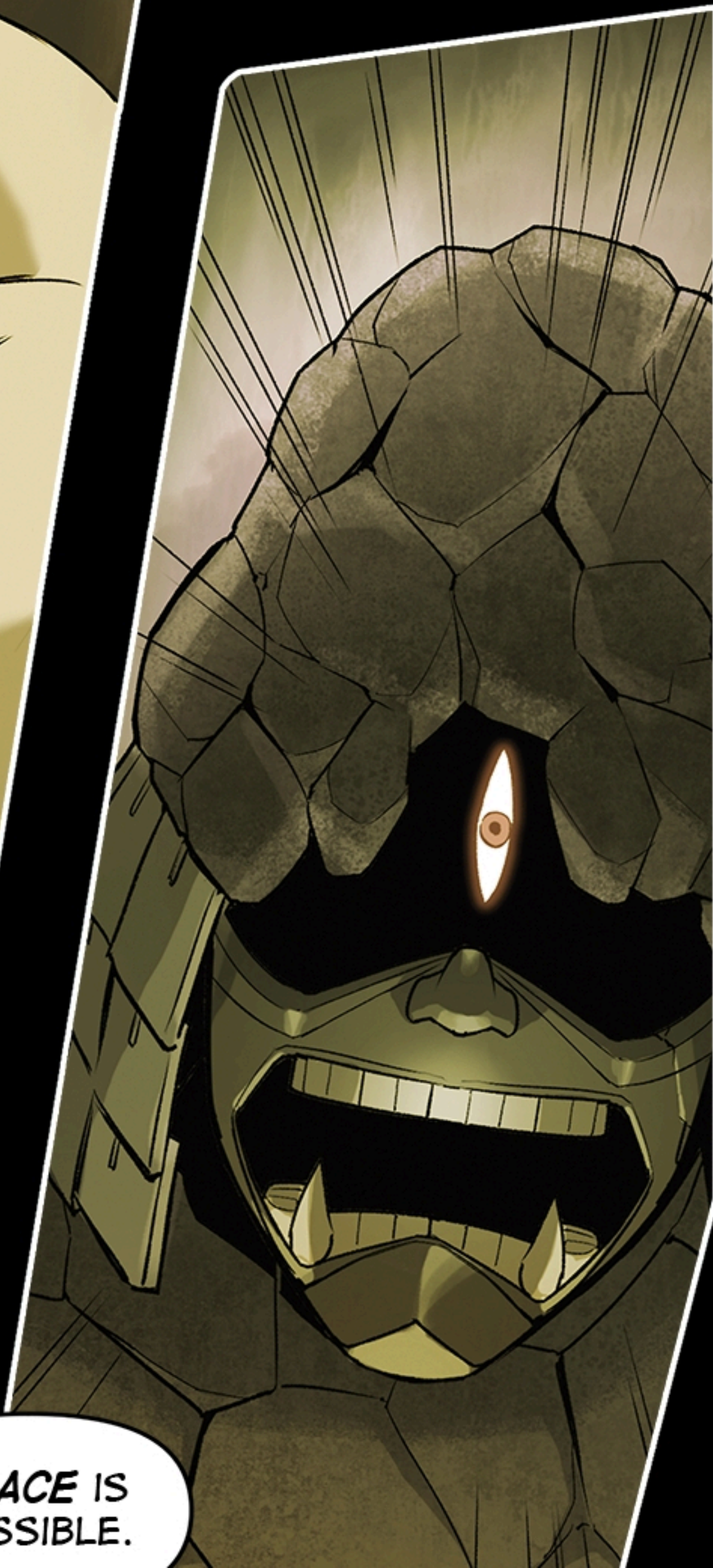


I STAND ON THE
BORDER BETWEEN
THE SPIRIT AND HUMAN
WORLDS, TO ENSURE THAT
BORDER NEVER GROWS

BORDER NEVER GROWS
INTO A *RIFT*.



PEACE IS
POSSIBLE.

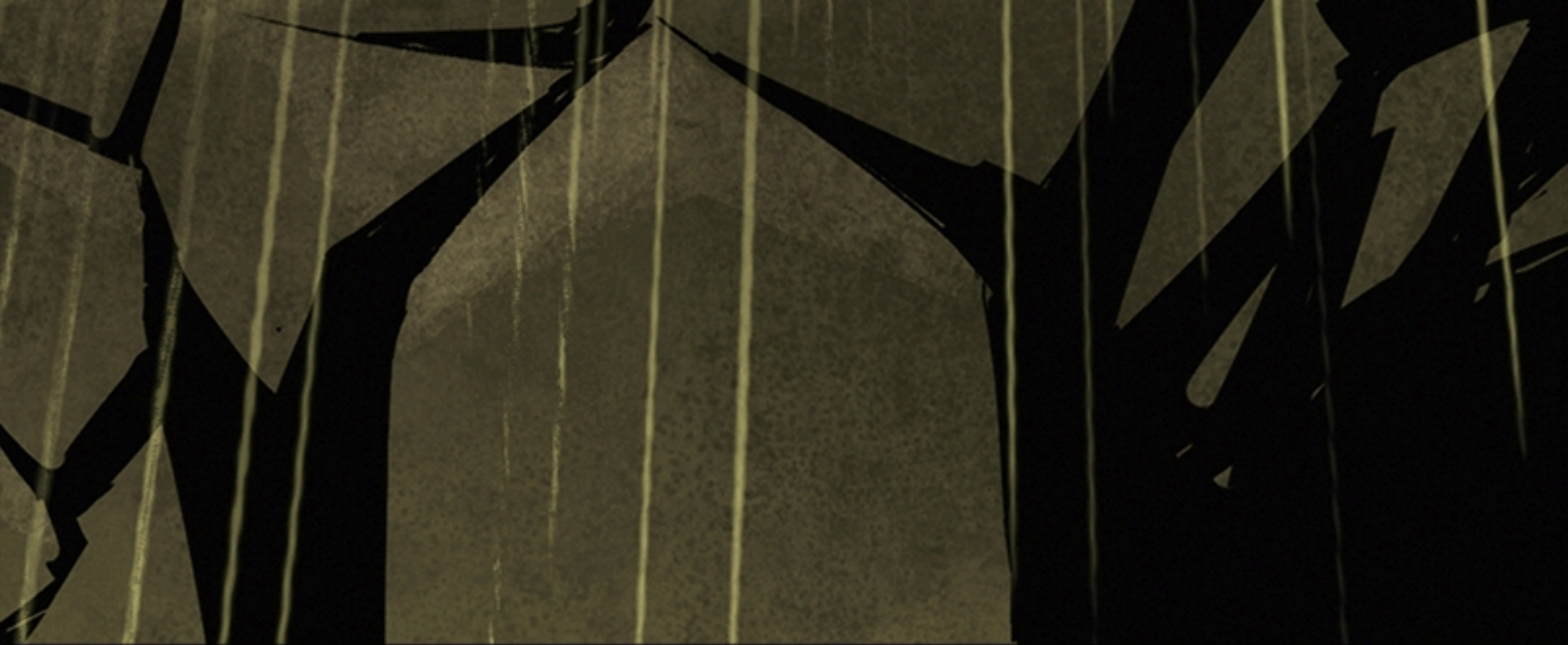


**BALANCE IS
POSSIBLE.**



LAY DOWN
YOUR ARMOR AND
LISTEN TO ME.





"GENERAL OLD
IRON AND I CAME
TO AN *AGREEMENT*."





"AND AS LONG AS I
ENSURED THAT THE TERMS
OF OUR AGREEMENT WOULD BE
HONORED FOR ALL TIME, HE WOULD
NEVER AGAIN TAKE UP HIS ARMOR
AGAINST US. SO I ESTABLISHED A
RITUAL AMONG MY PEOPLE."

***YANGCHEN'S
FESTIVAL!*** BY
CELEBRATING IT, THE
AIR NOMADS WOULD
CARRY ON WHAT
YOU STARTED!

BUT NOW,
BECAUSE OF THE
HUNDRED YEAR
WAR--



--ALL HAS BEEN
FORGOTTEN.

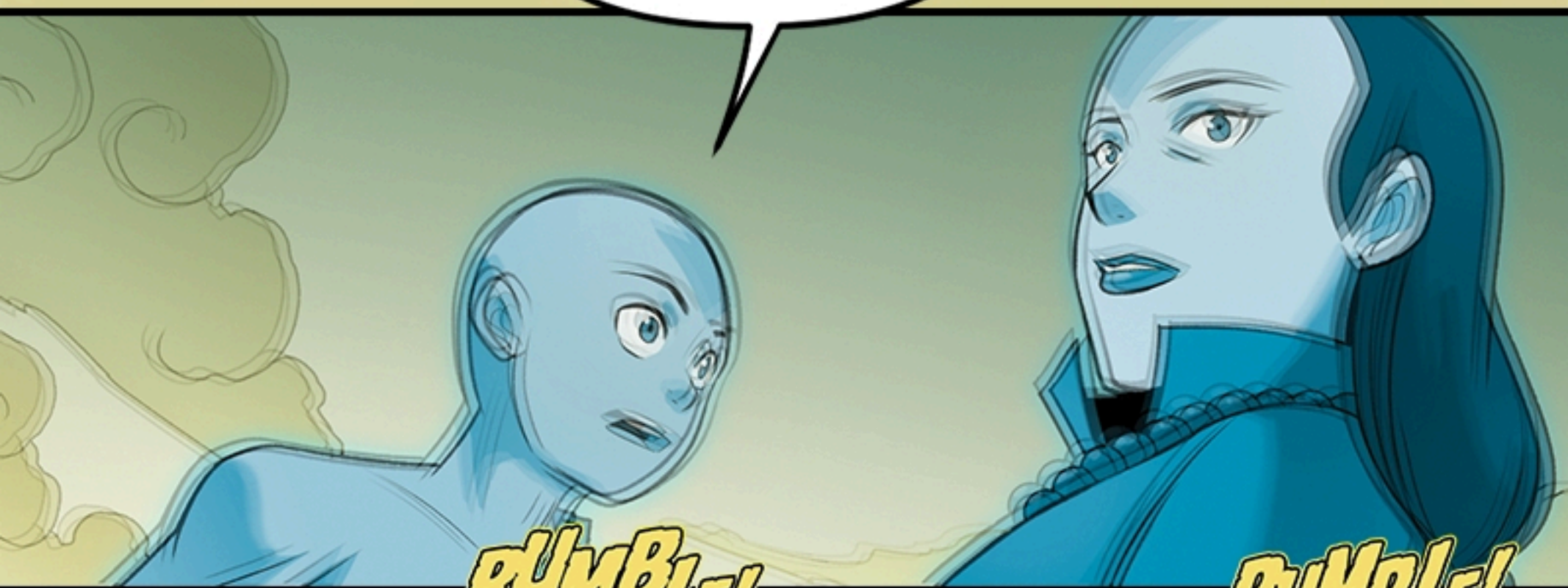
TELL ME,
THEN. WHAT ARE
THE TERMS OF YOUR
AGREEMENT?

FIRST--



RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

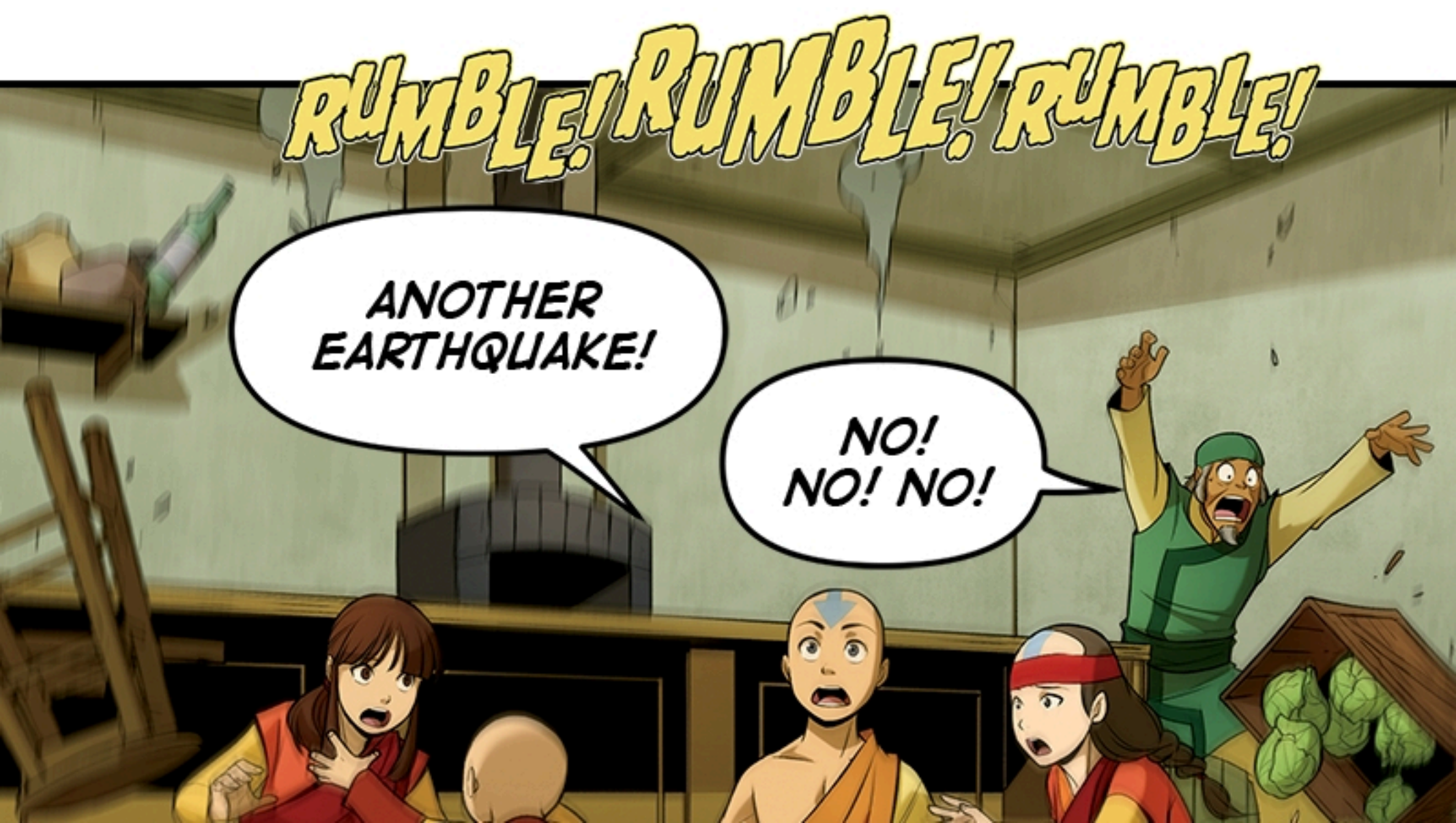
AVATAR
YANGCHEN?
WHAT'S GOING
ON?!



RUMBLE!

RUMBLE!

RUMBLE!





HOLD ME!

I THINK
IT'S OVER!

DON'T LET
GO JUST YET.

MY
CABBAGES!



ON YOUR FEET, AIR
ACOLYTES! THAT WAS
MUCH STRONGER THAN
THE EARLIER ONES!

FOLKS ARE
GONNA NEED
OUR HELP!

IT'S CHAOS
OUT HERE!



Aang is shown from the back of his head in the foreground, looking towards a group of people behind a chain-link fence topped with barbed wire. A man in a blue tunic, Sokka, is shouting and waving his hand. Two women in grey uniforms are also visible. The background is a hazy, olive-green sky.

AANG!
OVER HERE!

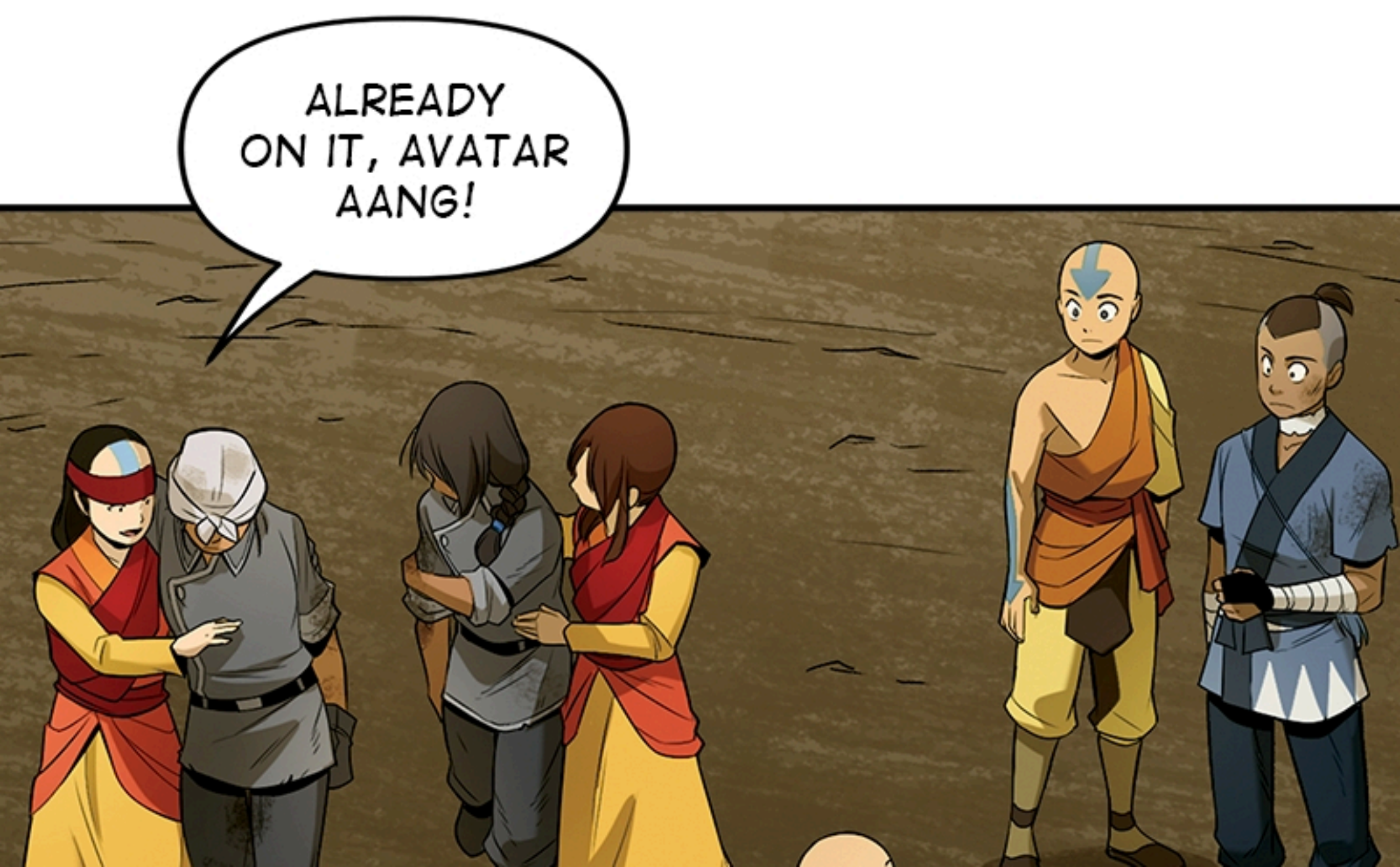
SOKKA?



I DON'T THINK
ANY OF THEIR INJURIES
ARE TOO SERIOUS, BUT BE
CAREFUL, ESPECIALLY
WITH HER!

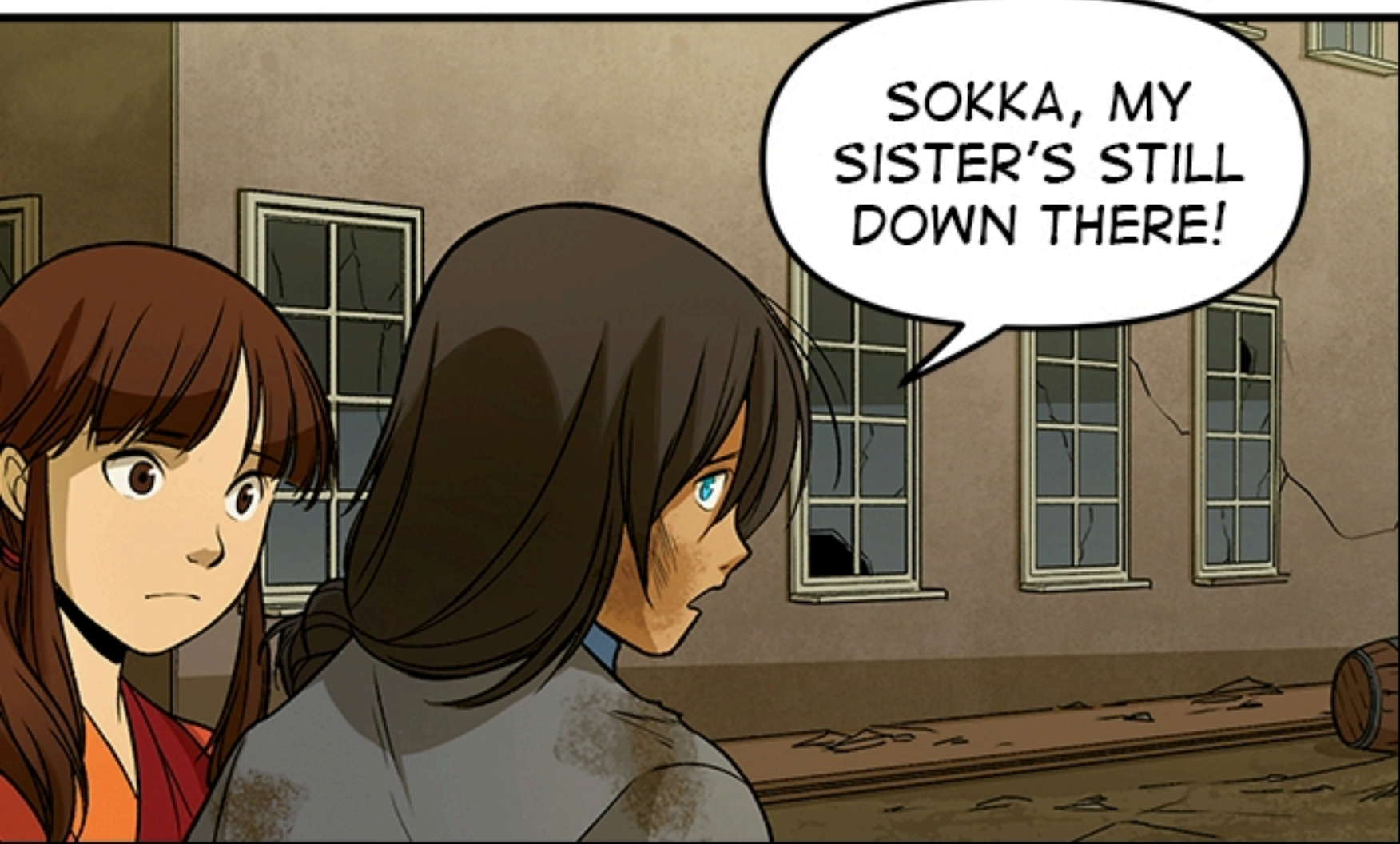
NIYOK'S
ARM MIGHT
BE BROKEN!



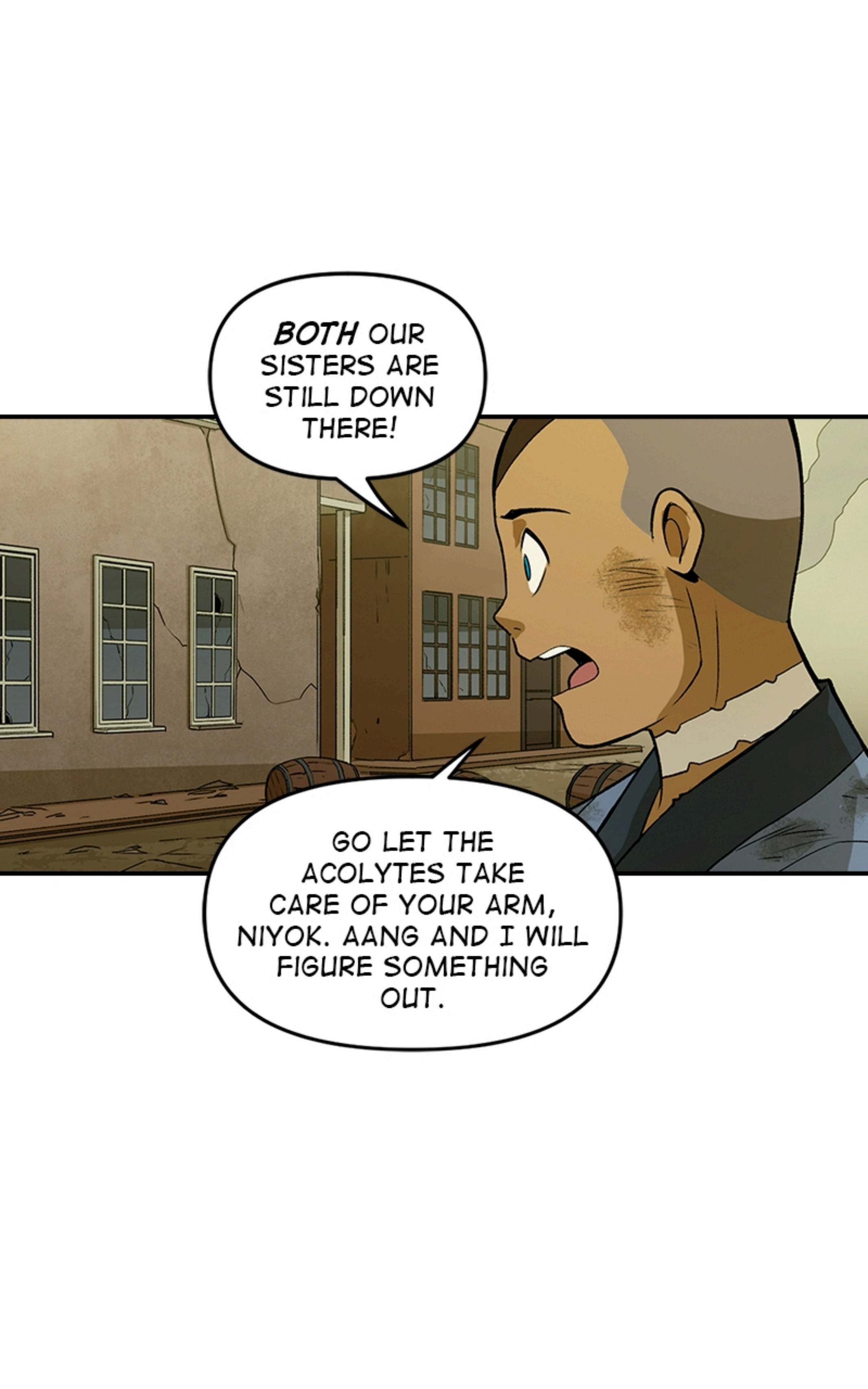




I'VE GOT
BANDAGES AND A
SPLINT IN MY BACKPACK!
WE'LL HAVE HER PATCHED
UP IN NO TIME!



SOKKA, MY
SISTER'S STILL
DOWN THERE!



BOTH OUR
SISTERS ARE
STILL DOWN
THERE!

GO LET THE
ACOLYTES TAKE
CARE OF YOUR ARM,
NIYOK. AANG AND I WILL
FIGURE SOMETHING
OUT.

FOOD, MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS, AND
NOW BANDAGES
AND A SPLINT!

ANYTHING YOU
DON'T HAVE IN
THAT BACKPACK,
JINGBO?

NOPE.



A comic panel featuring two characters, Sokka and Katara, in a prison setting. Sokka, on the left, is bald with a blue stripe on his forehead and wears an orange robe. Katara, on the right, has brown skin, blue eyes, and a ponytail, wearing a blue robe with a white collar. They are standing in front of a chain-link fence. Sokka is speaking, and Katara is responding with a surprised expression. Three speech bubbles contain their dialogue.

SOKKA, WHAT DO
YOU MEAN, "*DOWN
THERE*"? WHERE'S
KATARA?

BURIED IN
AN *UNDERGROUND
MINE*, WITH TOPH AND
A BUNCH OF OTHERS!

WE WERE THE
ONLY ONES WHO WERE
ABLE TO GET OUT BEFORE
THE WHOLE THING
COLLAPSED!

A comic book panel showing Aang and Sokka in a desert. Aang is on the left, wearing his traditional orange and yellow robes, with a blue arrow tattoo on his forehead and arms. He is looking down with a concerned expression. Sokka is on the right, wearing a blue tunic and dark pants, with a ponytail and a determined look. He is gesturing towards the ground. The background is a flat, brown desert floor.

BURIED?!
WHERE?!

RIGHT BELOW
US! AANG, YOU'VE
GOTTA USE YOUR
EARTHBENDING
TO--

...WELL, TO
DO *THAT*.

KROOSH!

KROOSH!











NO, AANG! ***DON'T!***
IF YOU EARTHBEND
THE WRONG WAY, THE
MINE MIGHT COLLAPSE
ALL THE WAY!

AND THERE
ISN'T JUST EARTH
BETWEEN YOU AND ME.
THIS PLACE IS FULL
OF ***IRON ORE!***





RIGHT NOW, TOPH'S
METALBENDING IS
ALL THAT'S KEEPING
US FROM GETTING
CRUSHED!



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AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDER[™]

THE RIFT

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