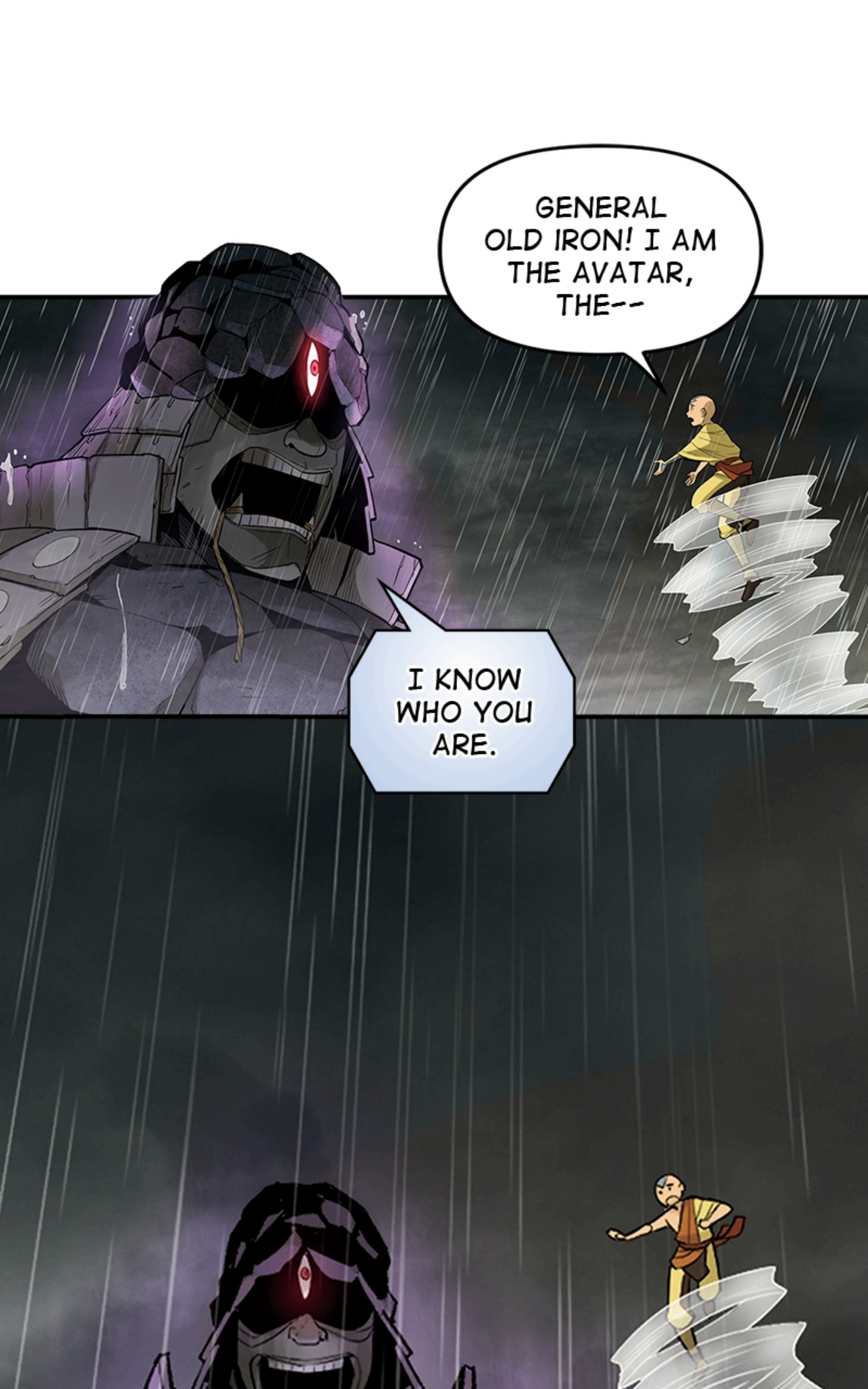




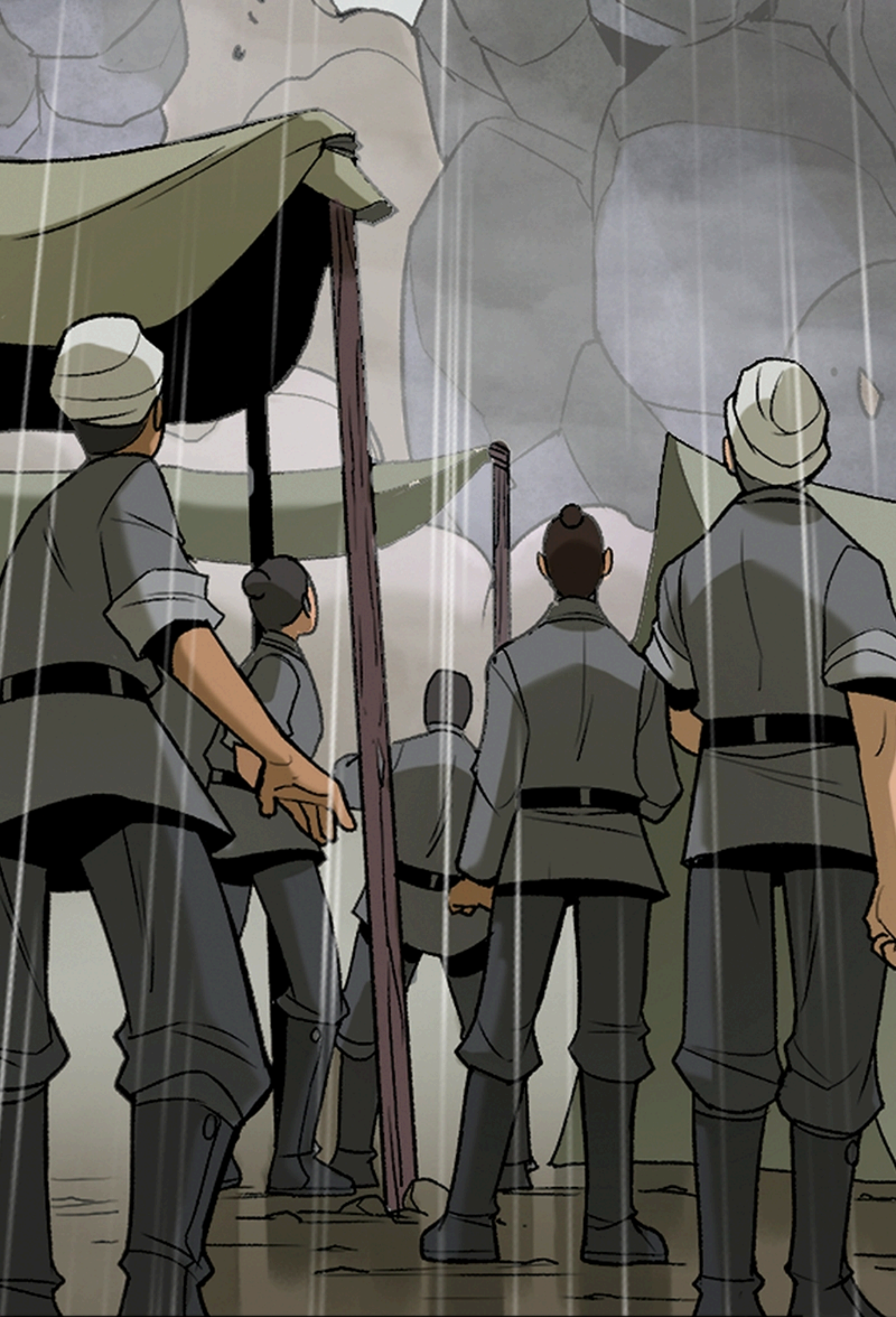
GENERAL
OLD IRON! I AM
THE AVATAR,
THE--

I KNOW
WHO YOU
ARE.



WELL, THEN YOU
KNOW IT'S MY JOB
TO MAINTAIN BALANCE
BETWEEN THE HUMANS
AND THE SPIRITS.

GENERAL, I
KNOW ABOUT THE
AGREEMENT THAT
YOU AND--





QUIET! I WAS
ONCE TAKEN IN BY
THE CHITTERING OF ONE
OF YOUR PREDECESSORS.
NO MORE.

I'VE COME TO
DO WHAT I SHOULD
HAVE DONE LONG
AGO--



***WIPE YOUR
KIND FROM
EXISTENCE!***

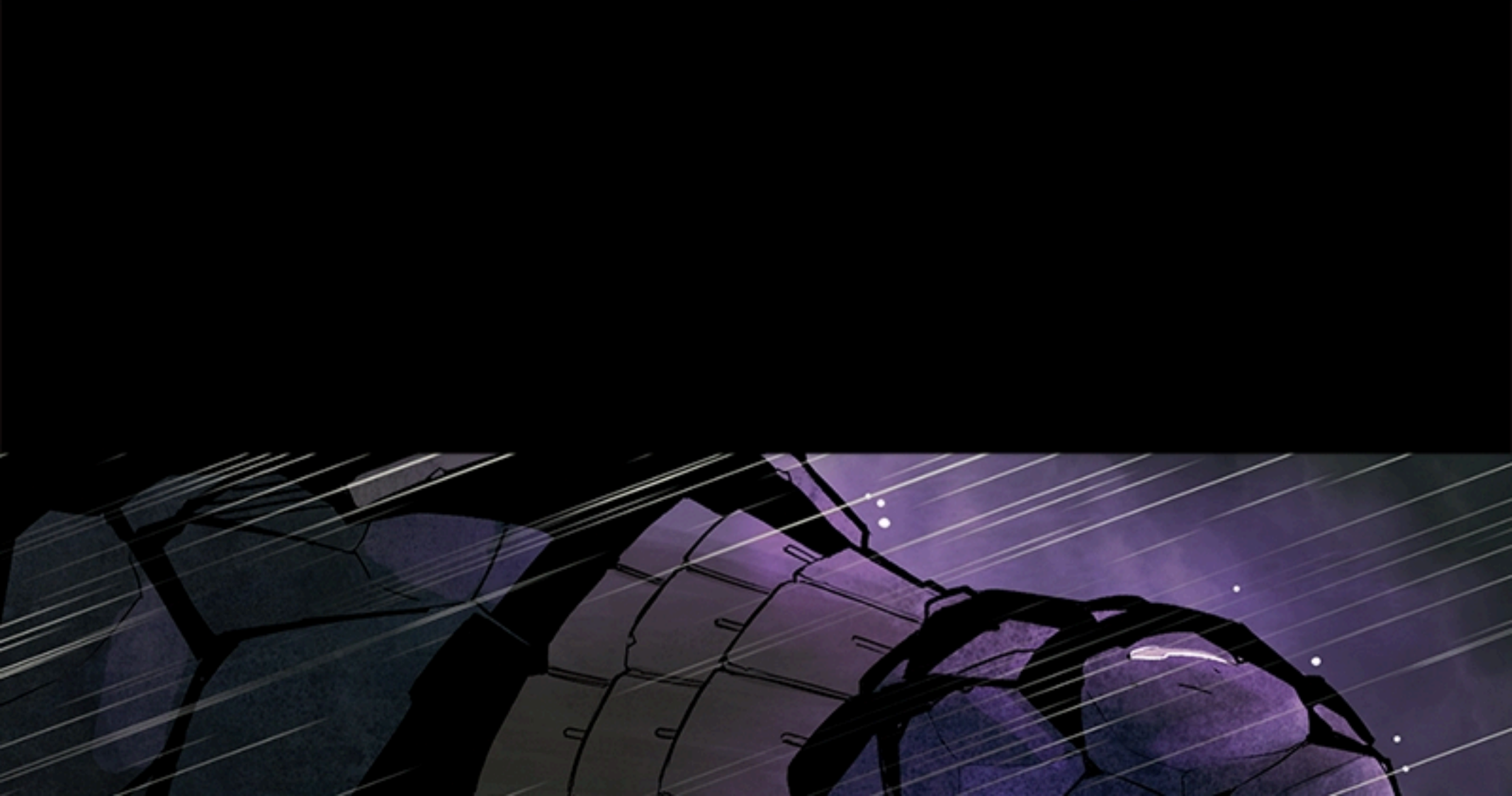
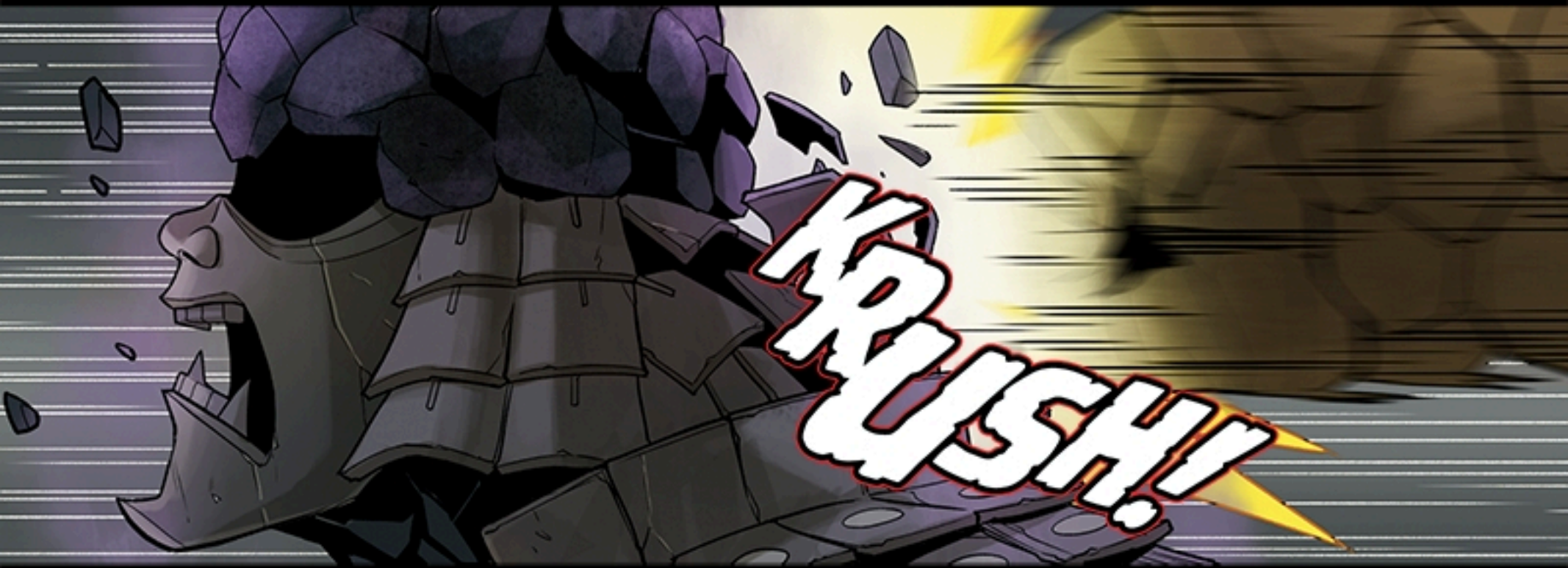
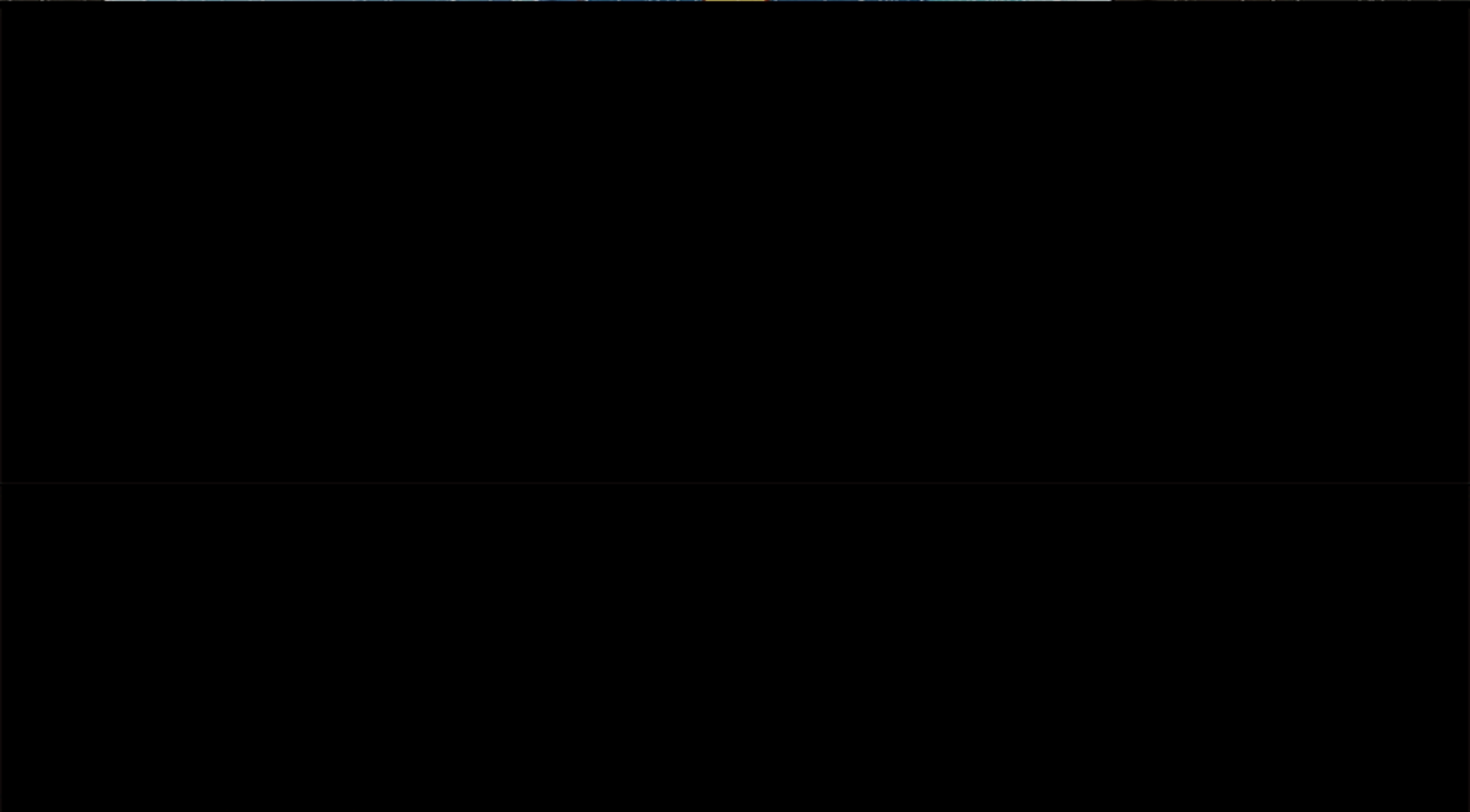




THOMP!



**NOT TODAY,
YOU'RE NOT!**













HOP TO IT,
TEAM BEIFONG!
THE AVATAR NEEDS
OUR HELP!





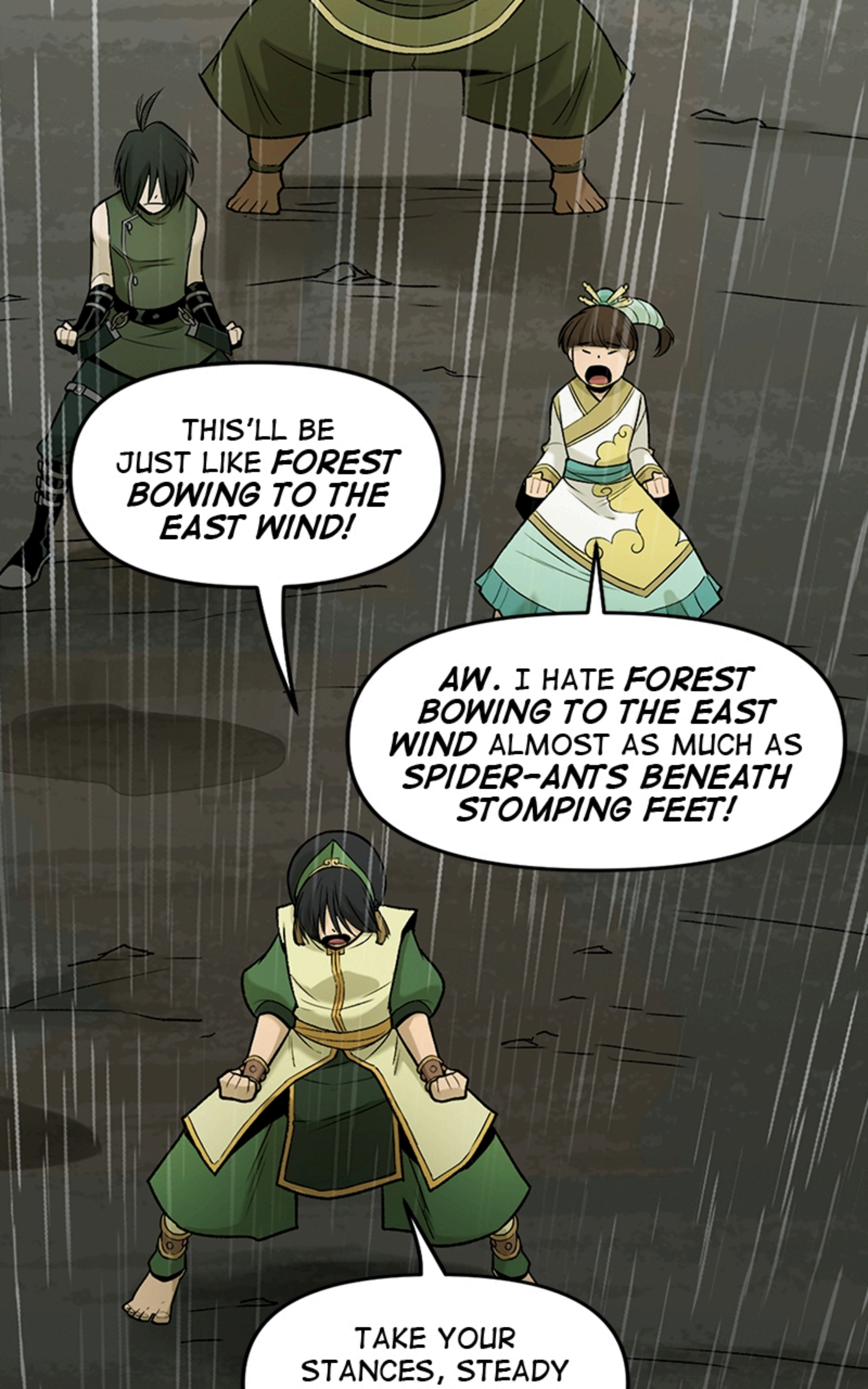
HEY! WEREN'T
WE JUST TRYING
TO *FIGHT HIM OFF*
A SECOND AGO?



Aang's giant spirit is shown in the upper left, covered in dark, scale-like armor with a single glowing red eye. It is positioned on a rocky ledge, with a bright yellow and orange explosion or impact effect behind its head. The scene is set in a dark, rainy environment with a stone building visible on the left. Three characters are in the foreground: a woman in a white robe with a green sash and a green feathered headdress on the left; a woman in a green and yellow outfit in the center; and two men in green and yellow outfits on the right, one of whom is Toph. They are all looking towards the giant spirit. The rain is depicted as numerous white vertical lines falling across the entire scene.

AANG WON'T
BE ABLE TO GET
ANYWHERE WITH THAT
GIANT SPIRIT BECAUSE
OF ITS *IRON ARMOR!*

WE'RE GONNA
PEEL IT OFF *SCALE*
BY SCALE TO GIVE THE
AVATAR A FIGHTING
CHANCE!



THIS'LL BE
JUST LIKE **FOREST
BOWING TO THE
EAST WIND!**

AW. I HATE **FOREST
BOWING TO THE EAST
WIND** ALMOST AS MUCH AS
**SPIDER-ANTS BENEATH
STOMPING FEET!**

TAKE YOUR
STANCES, STEADY

AND STRONG! THEN
FOLLOW MY LEAD!



?!





IT'S WORKING!
KEEP IT UP!



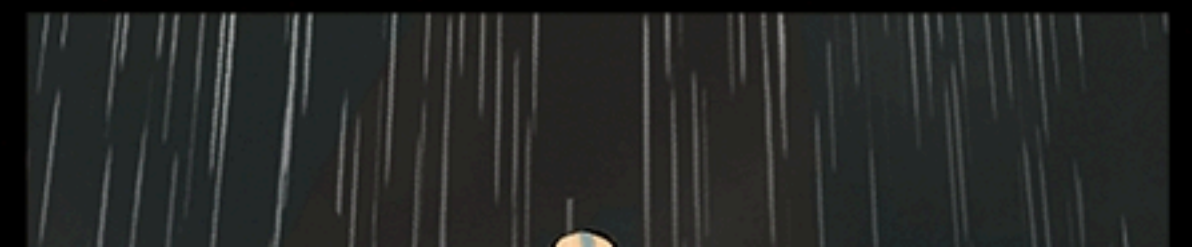
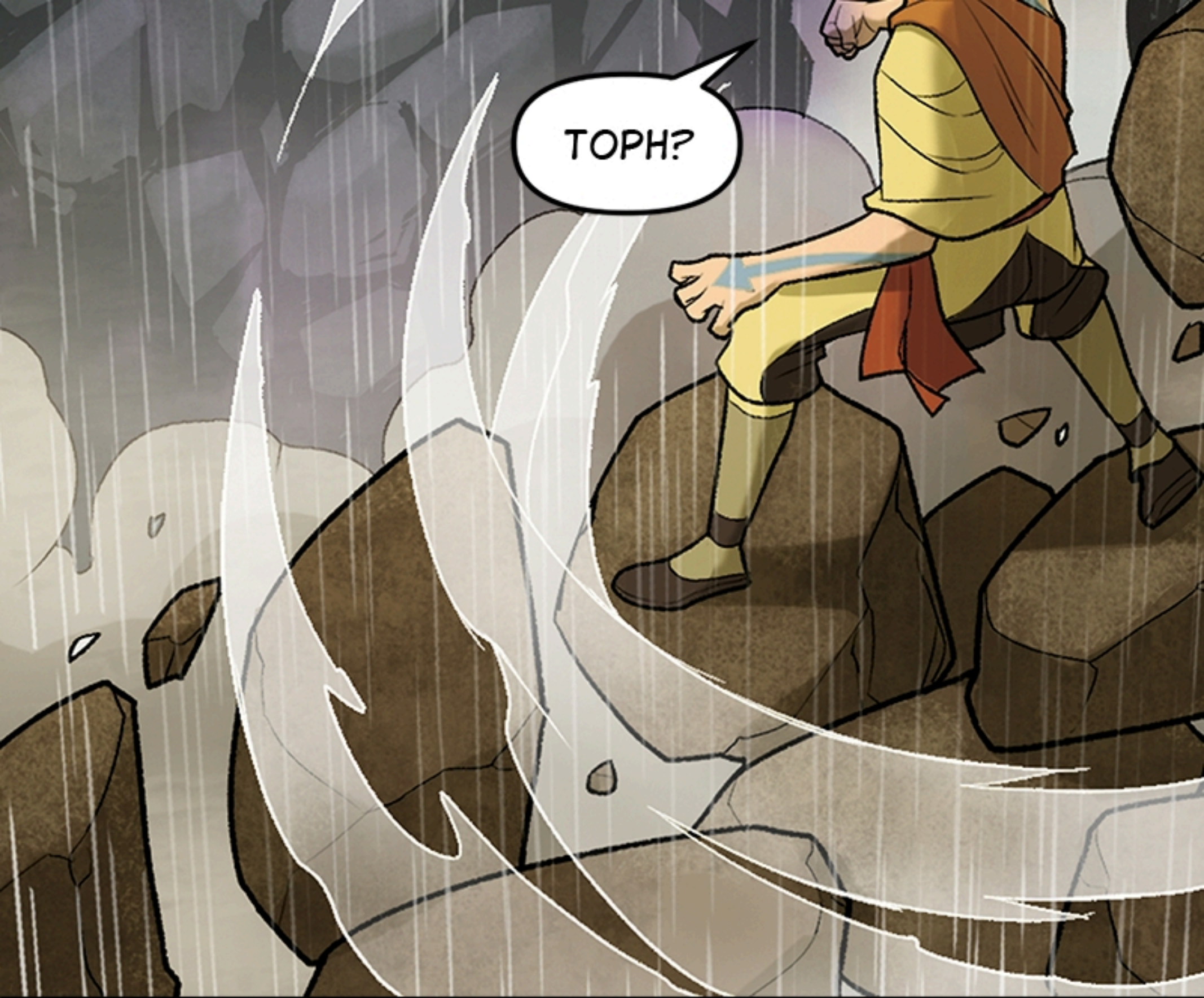
WHAT IS
THIS?!

KRRK

KRRK

KRRK







AANG! YOU
GOT A **CLEAR
SHOT** NOW, RIGHT
IN HIS CHEST!

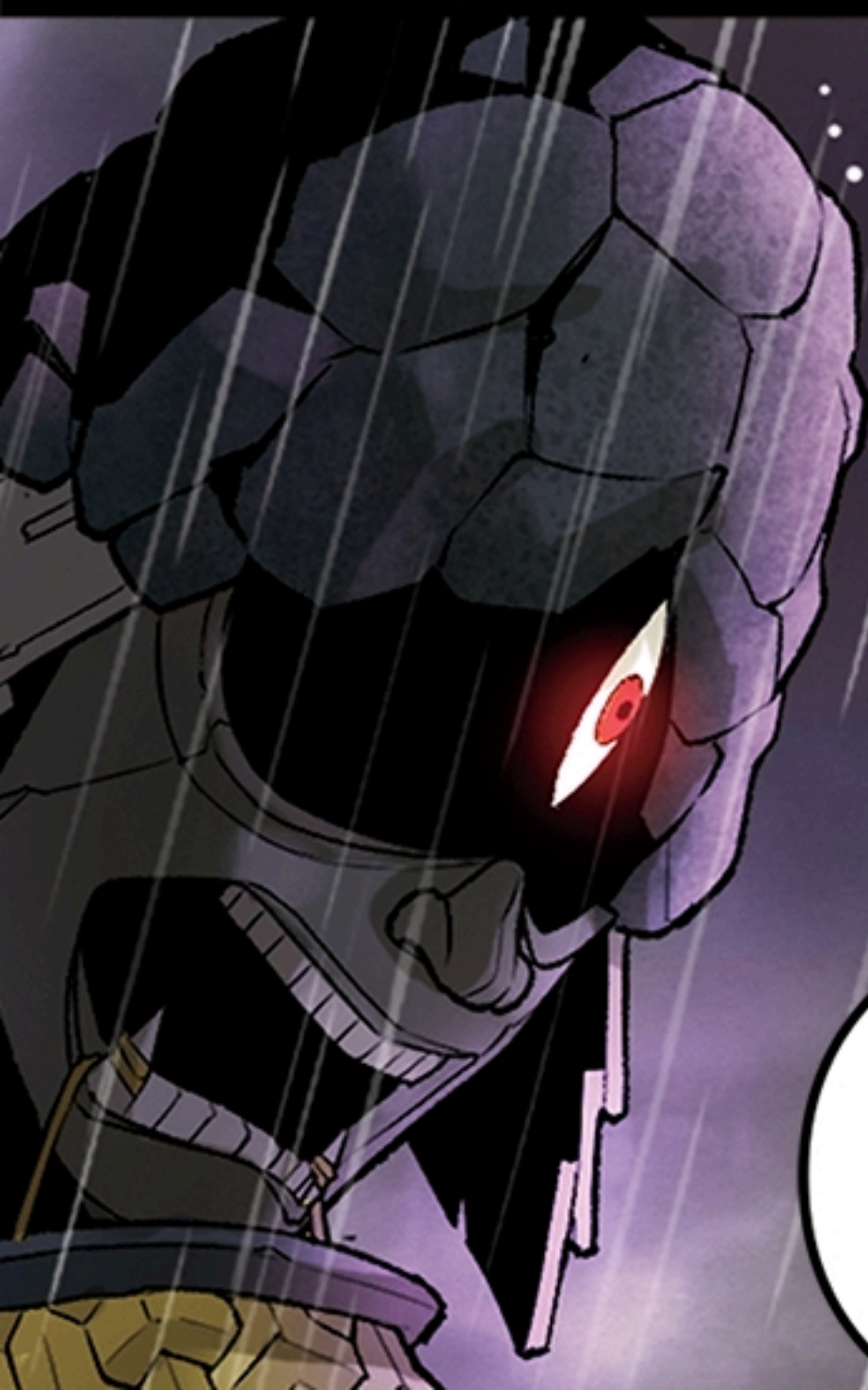
GO BACK INTO THE
AVATAR STATE AND GIVE
HIM **EVERYTHING**



YOU'VE GOT!



WHAT IS
HAPPENING
TO ME?!



NO, TOPH! WITHOUT
HIS ARMOR, A SHOT
LIKE THAT MIGHT BE *TOO
MUCH* FOR HIM TO TAKE!
I CAN'T RISK IT!



ARE YOU OUT
OF YOUR GOURD,
TWINKLE TOES?! HE'S
ABOUT TO *CRUSH*
YOU! DO IT!



*DO IT
NOW!*



YOU?! ***YOU'RE*** THE
ONES RIPPING MY ARMOR
FROM ME?! HOW DID YOU
MORTALS DEVELOP SUCH
POWER?! HOW DARE YOU
USE IT AGAINST ME?!

UH-OH.

**HOW DARE
YOU?!**

**STOMP!
STOMP!
STOMP!**

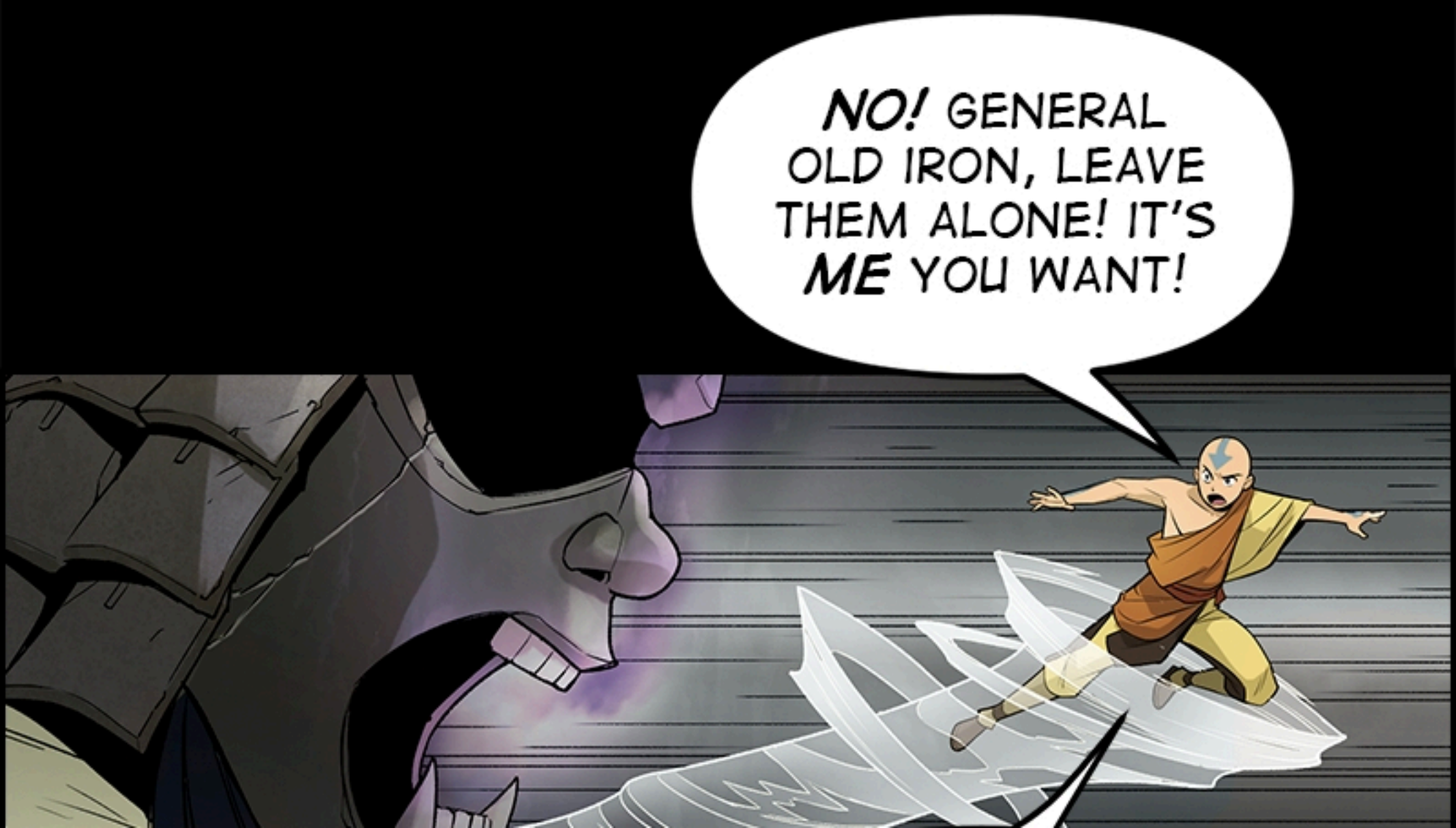
HO TUN, PENGGA,
DARK ONE, I'LL
HOLD HIM OFF!
YOU GUYS *RUN!*





WE'RE NOT
LEAVING YOU,
SIFU TOPH!

THE BITTER GRIP
OF DEATH IS STILL
SWEETER THAN
DISLOYALTY!



NO! GENERAL
OLD IRON, LEAVE
THEM ALONE! IT'S
ME YOU WANT!

I'M THE
AVATAR! I'M
THE ONE WHO LET
YOU DOWN!

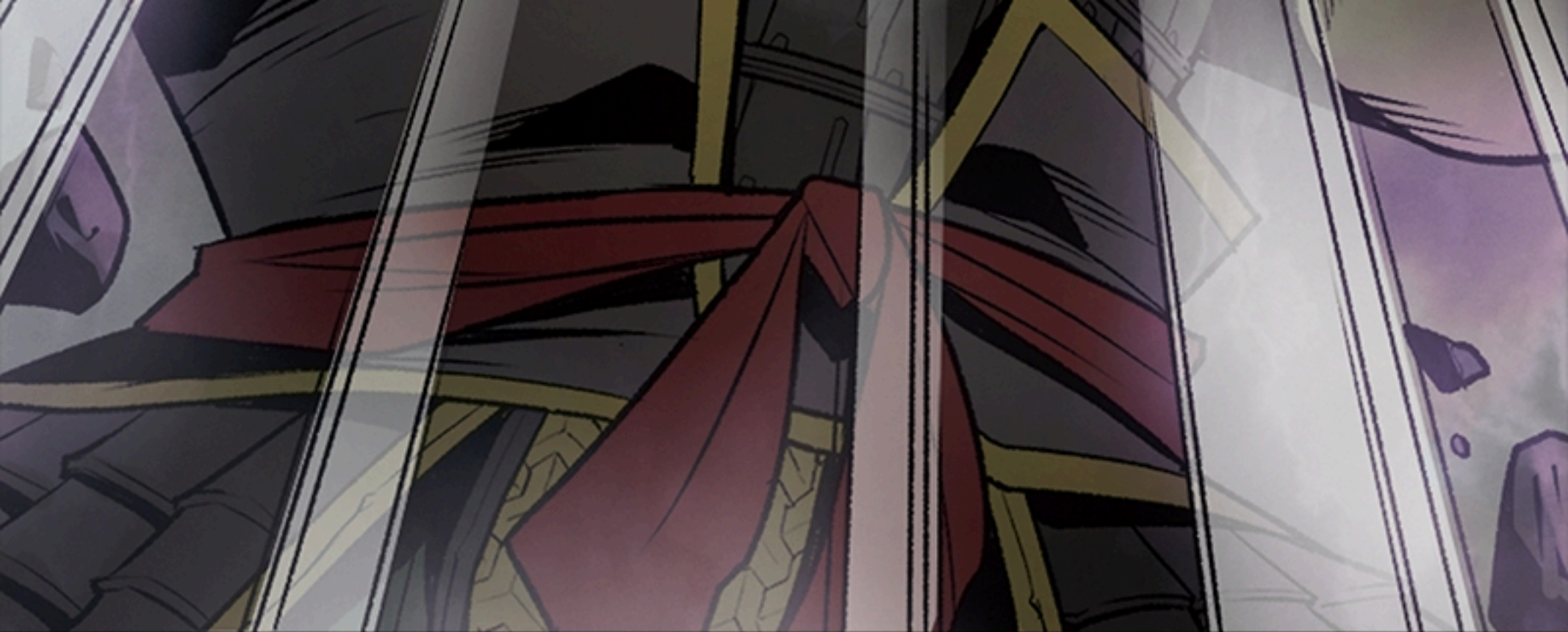


CAN'T
HOLD HIM OFF!

HOLD HIM OFF!
HE'S MOVING
TOO FAST!



HOW DARE
YOU?!



NO!







**STAY AWAY
FROM MY
FRIEND!**

⇒GASP!⇐

**GENERAL
OLD IRON!**



OH NO!
I DIDN'T
MEAN TO--





TOO
LATE...

TOO
LATE...FOR
MY KIND...



LONG AGO,
I WAS MUCH MORE
POWERFUL THAN YOU
HUMANS. NOW, LOOK
AT **ME**. AND LOOK
AT **YOU**.

LADY
TIENHAI REFUSED
TO ACKNOWLEDGE IT,
BUT I WAS *RIGHT*. I
WAS RIGHT ALL
ALONG.



MY GIRLFRIEND
IS A HEALER, ONE
OF THE BEST IN
THE WORLD!

LET HER
LOOK AT YOUR
WOUND--



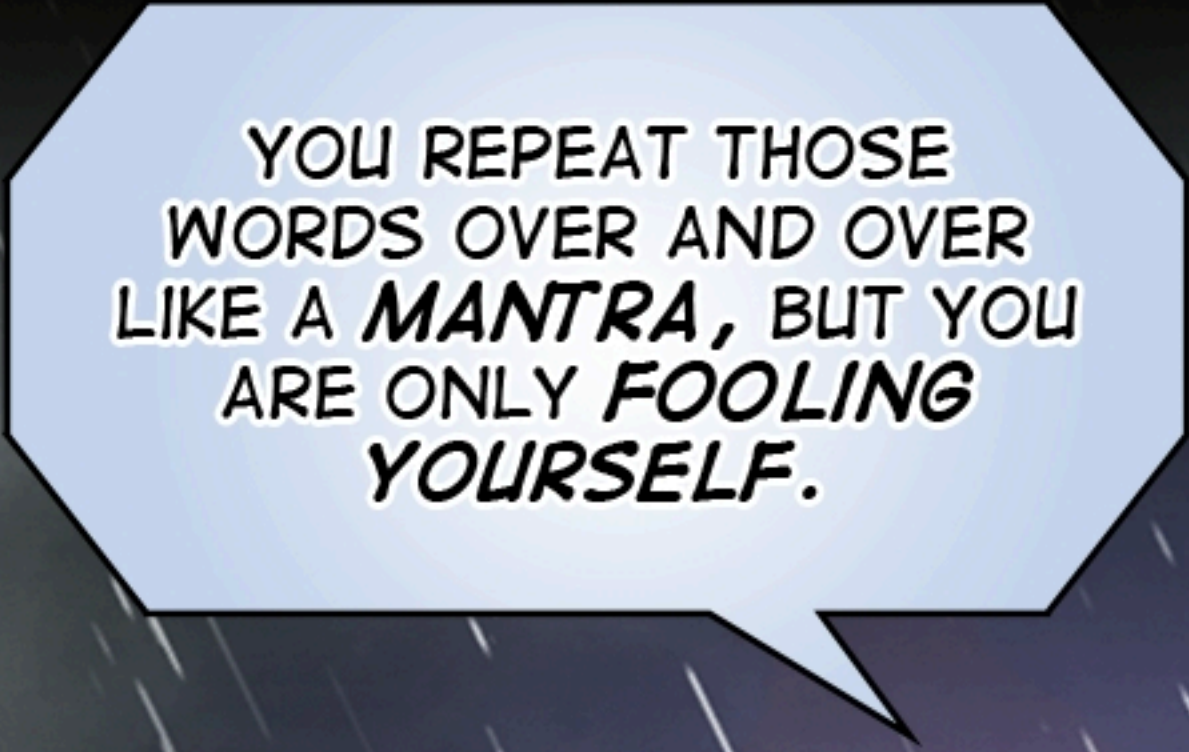
MY AGREEMENT WITH
YOUR PREDECESSOR ONLY
STAVED OFF THE *INEVITABLE*.
THERE IS NO LONGER A
PLACE FOR SPIRITS IN
THIS WORLD.

NO! DON'T
YOU GET IT?
THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE!

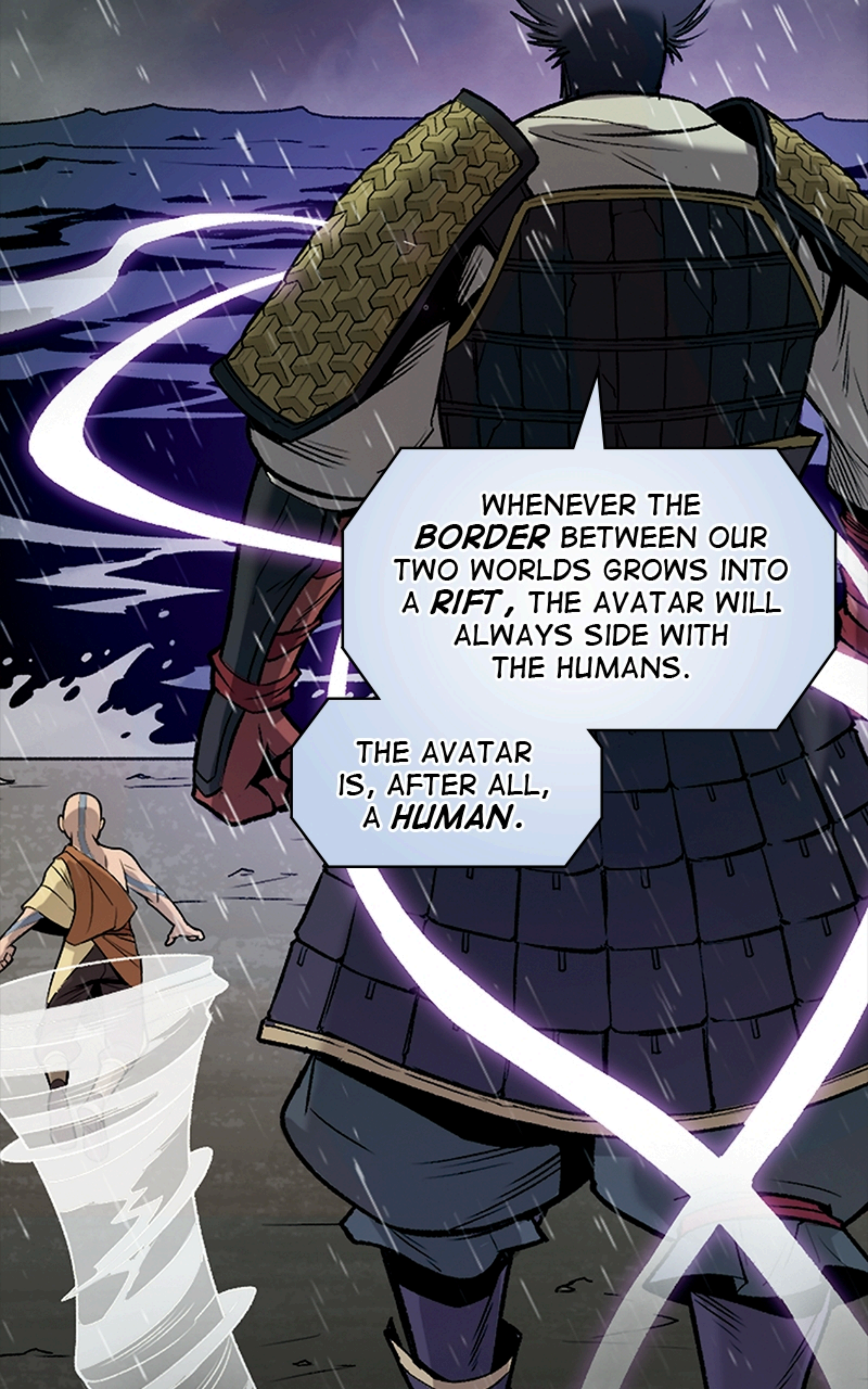




IT'S MY JOB TO
MAINTAIN **BALANCE**
BETWEEN THE SPIRITS
AND THE HUMANS!



YOU REPEAT THOSE
WORDS OVER AND OVER
LIKE A **MANTRA**, BUT YOU
ARE ONLY **FOOLING
YOURSELF.**



WHENEVER THE
BORDER BETWEEN OUR
TWO WORLDS GROWS INTO
A *RIFT*, THE AVATAR WILL
ALWAYS SIDE WITH
THE HUMANS.

THE AVATAR
IS, AFTER ALL,
A *HUMAN*.



IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO BE LIKE
THAT, GENERAL!

STAY!
I'LL PROVE TO
YOU THAT BALANCE
IS POSSIBLE!

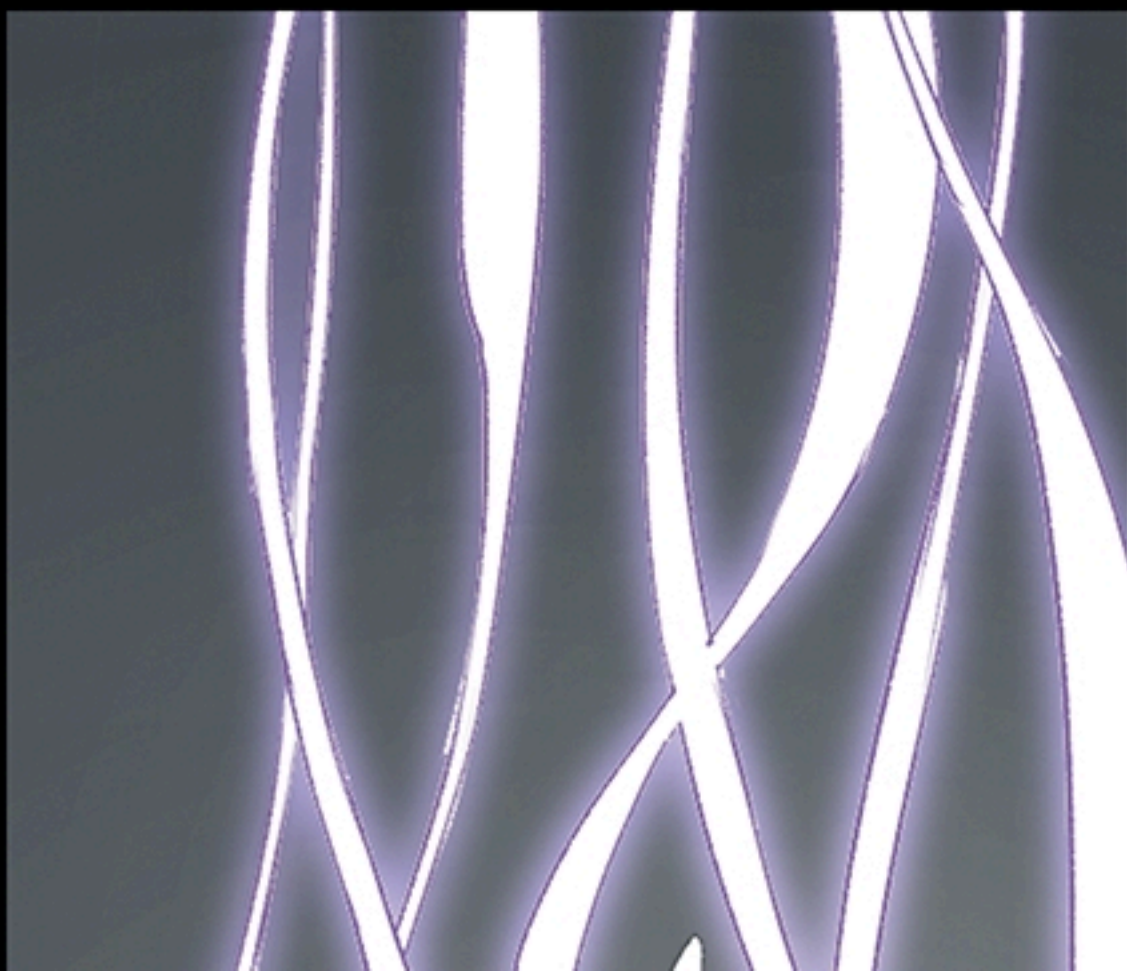
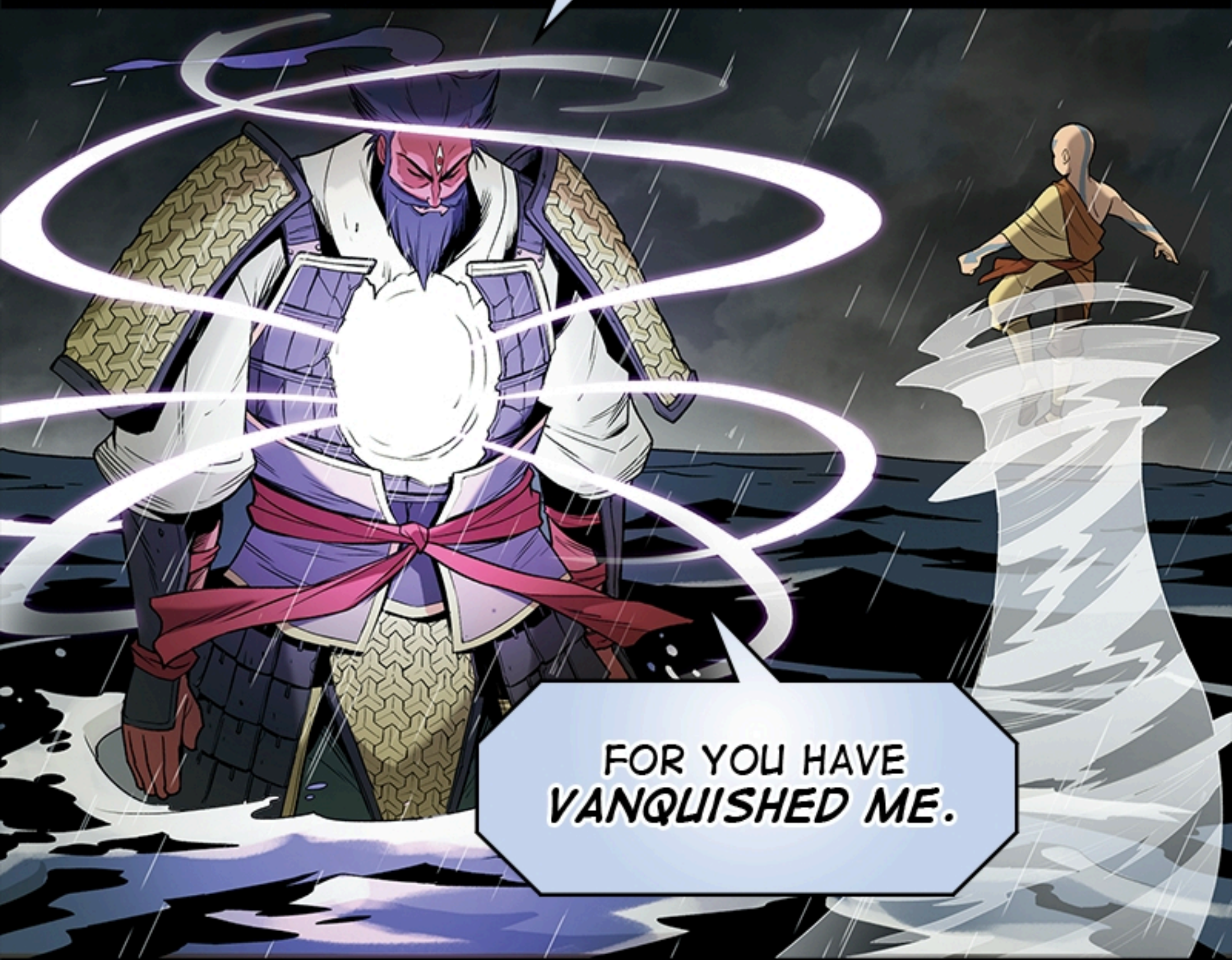


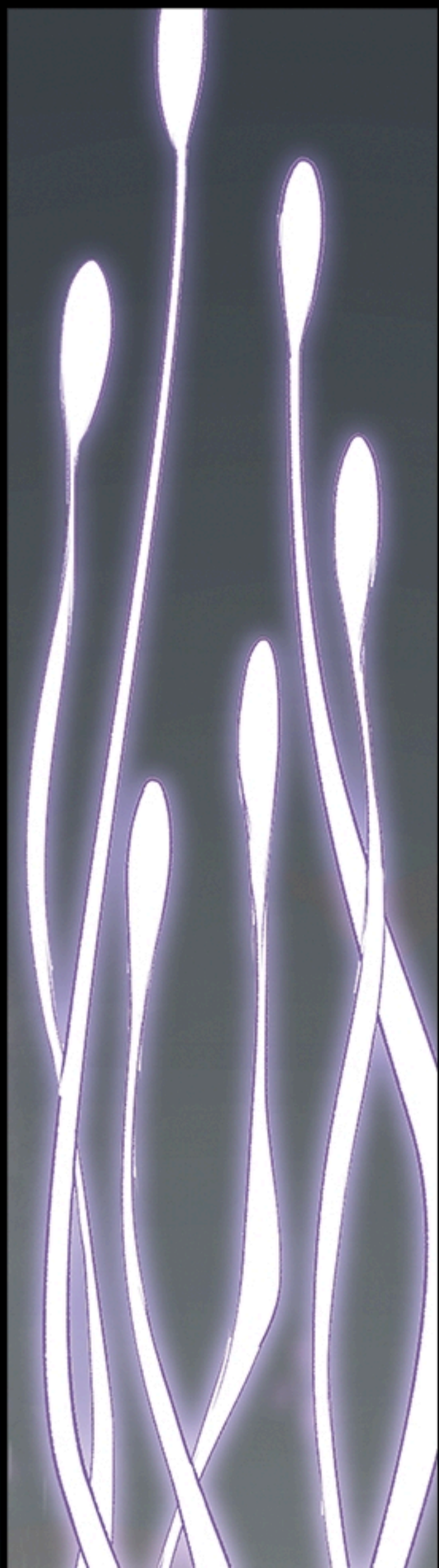
AT THE CORE OF
HUMAN NATURE IS THE
WILL TO DOMINATE. LOOK
INTO YOUR OWN HEART AND
YOU'LL SEE THAT IT'S TRUE.

THERE CAN BE NO
BALANCE BETWEEN
THE SPIRIT WORLD AND
THE HUMAN ONE.

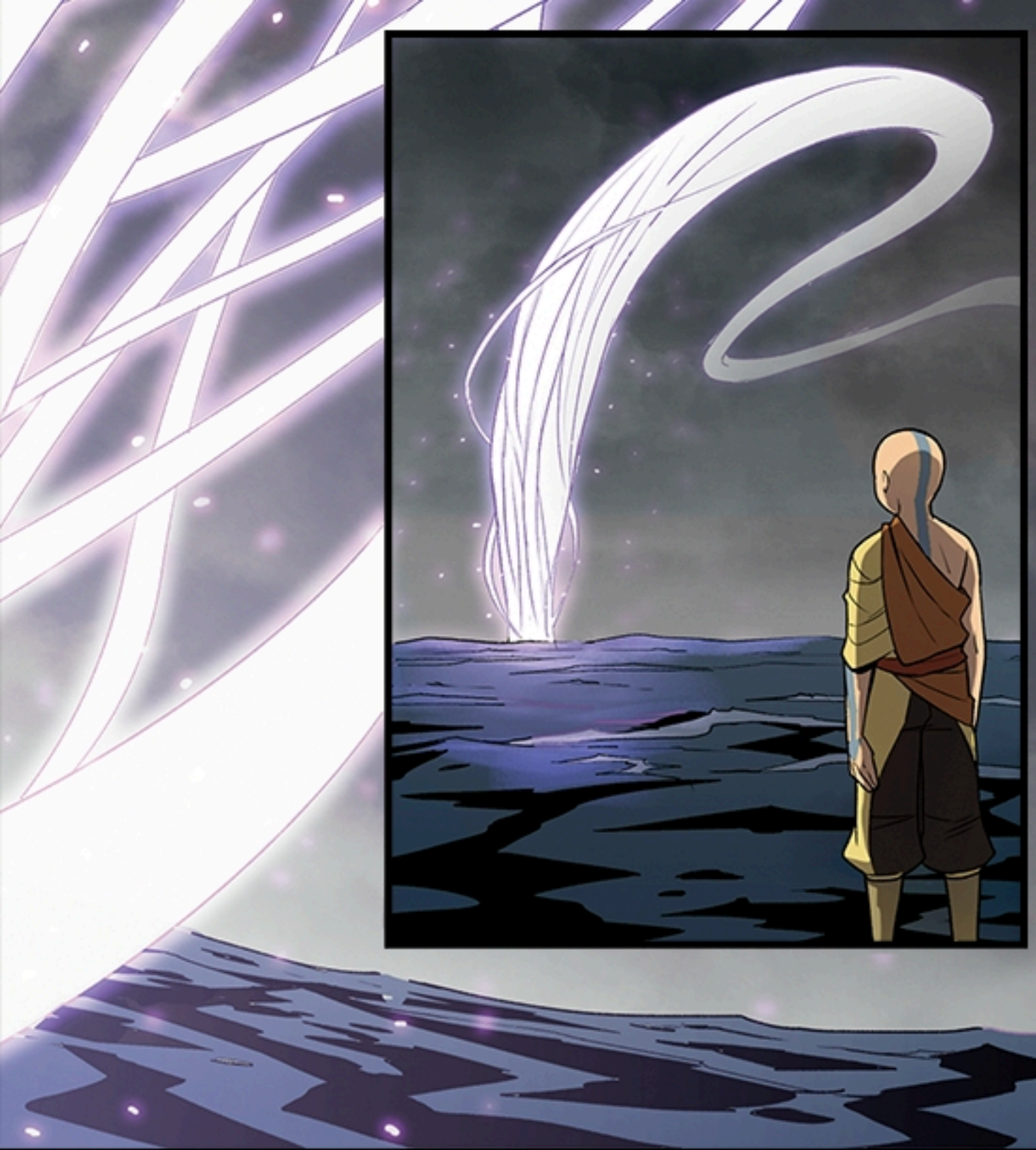
I PAY
HOMAGE TO YOU,
YOUNG HUMAN.

FOR YOU HAVE
VANQUISHED ME.









HEY.



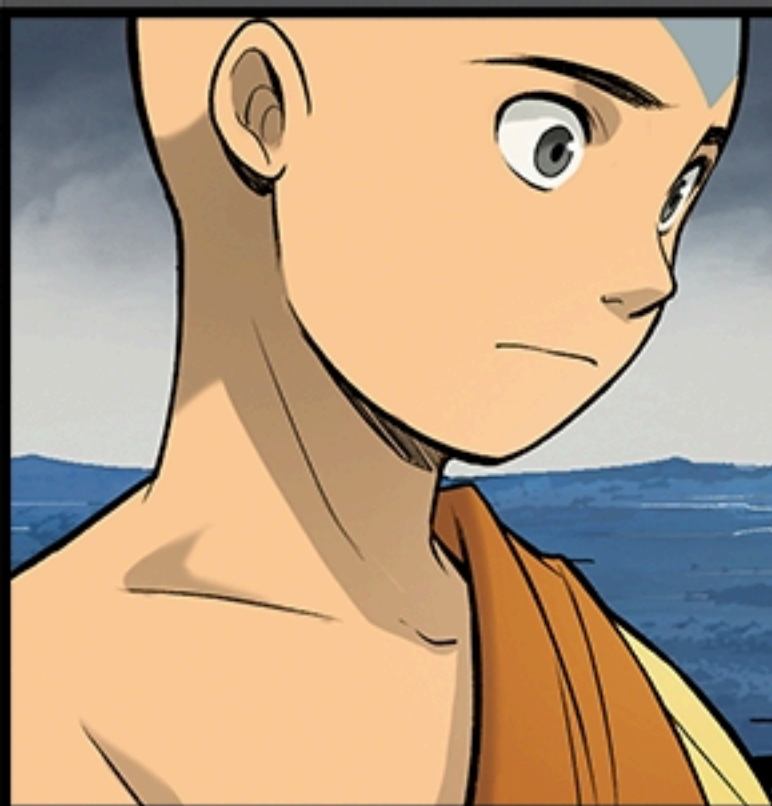
THAT COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN EASY,
ATTACKING THAT SPIRIT.
I MEAN, WITH YOU
BEING THE AVATAR
AND ALL.



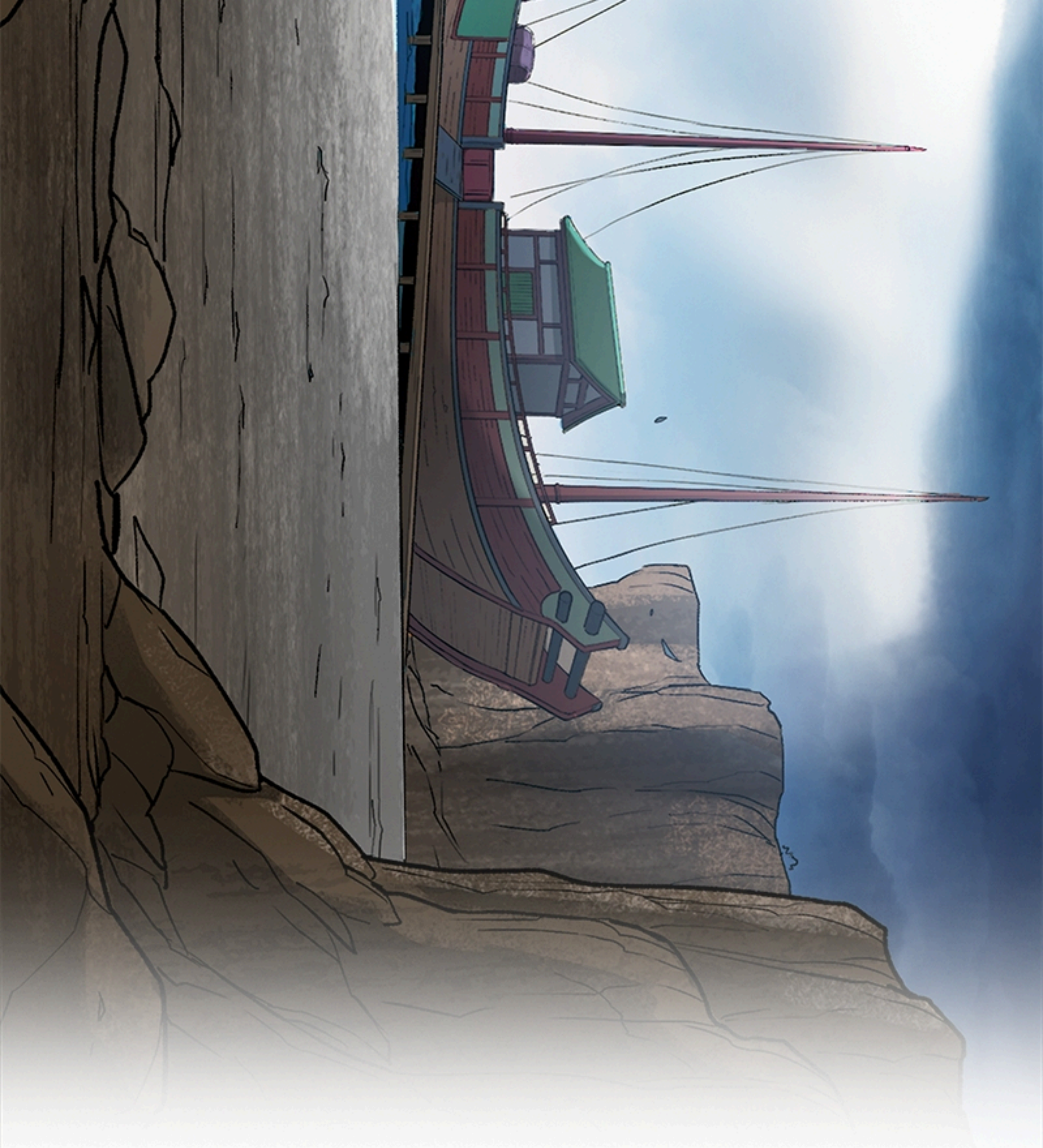
BUT YOU
SAVED ME AND
MY STUDENTS.
SO...UH...



THANKS.







MY DEAR
FRIENDS, I KNOW
YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH
A LOT, BUT PLEASE,
STAY WITH ME!



REBUILD WITH
ME! I PROMISE IT
WILL BE WORTH YOUR
WHILE, AND NOT JUST
FINANCIALLY.



HEY, I HEARD
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO BUILT THAT
REMARKABLE
MACHINE!



AFTER ALL,
THE EARTHEN
FIRE REFINERY IS
THE *FUTURE*.







WHAT'D
YOU THINK?

NOT BAD.

NOT AS GOOD
AS THE SPEECHES
I GIVE AT THE SCHOOL,
OF COURSE, BUT
NOT BAD.



...AND, WELL,
YOU REMEMBER
AUNTIE ASHUNA'S
SEAL JERKY?

DO I EVER! WHEN
I WAS SIX, I BROKE
MY TOOTH TRYING TO
EAT THAT STUFF!

HA
HA HA!

NIYOK, NUTHA,
EXCUSE ME. AANG
LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT
NEED SOMEONE
TO TALK TO.



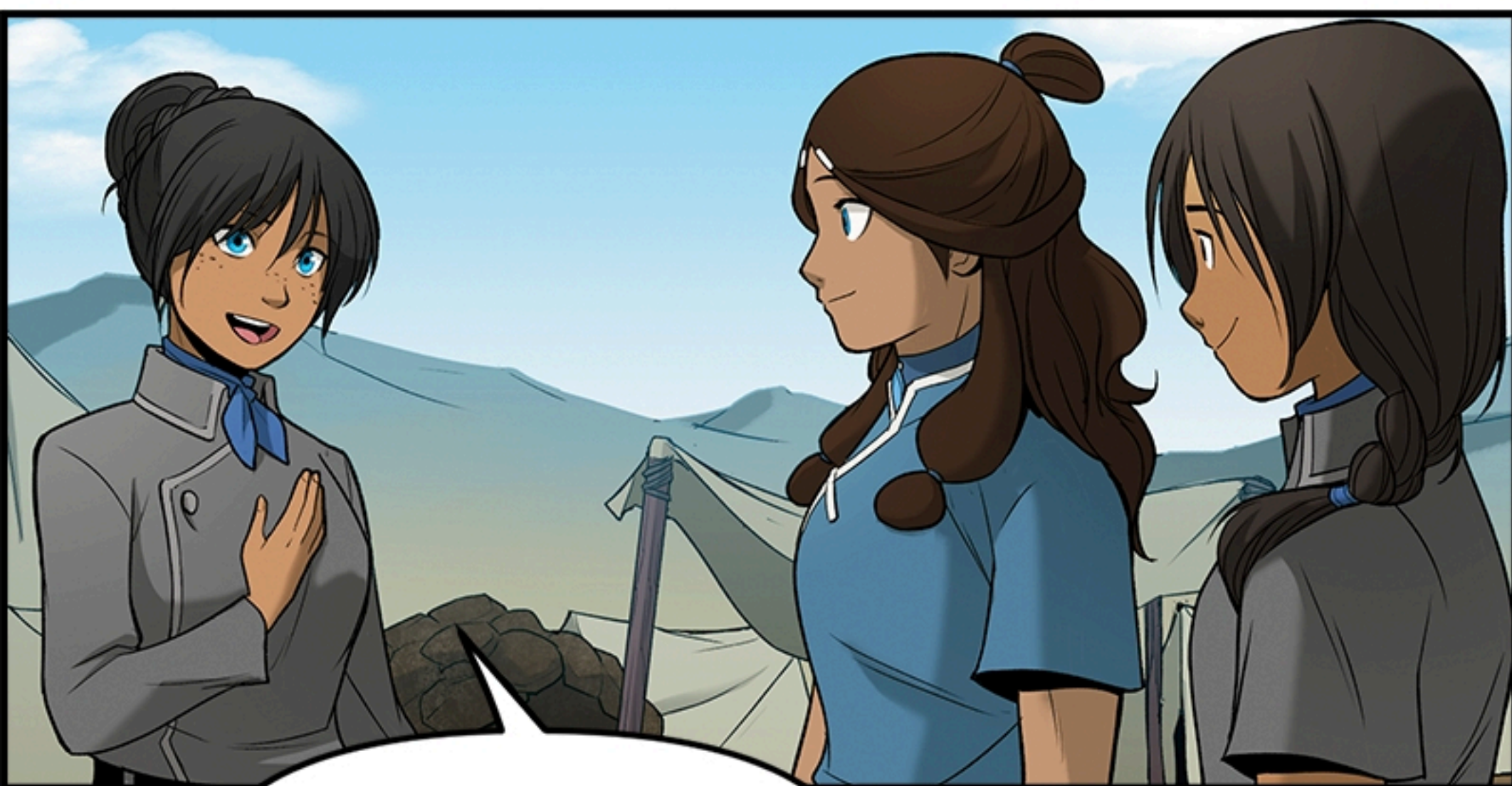
IT WAS SO
GREAT TO CATCH
UP WITH YOU
BOTH!

ABOUT NOT
GOING BACK HOME...
I'M SORRY. I MISS
THE TRIBE SO MUCH.
I'M GOING TO--

KATARA,
STOP. I ACTED
LIKE AN IDIOT,



ALL RIGHT?



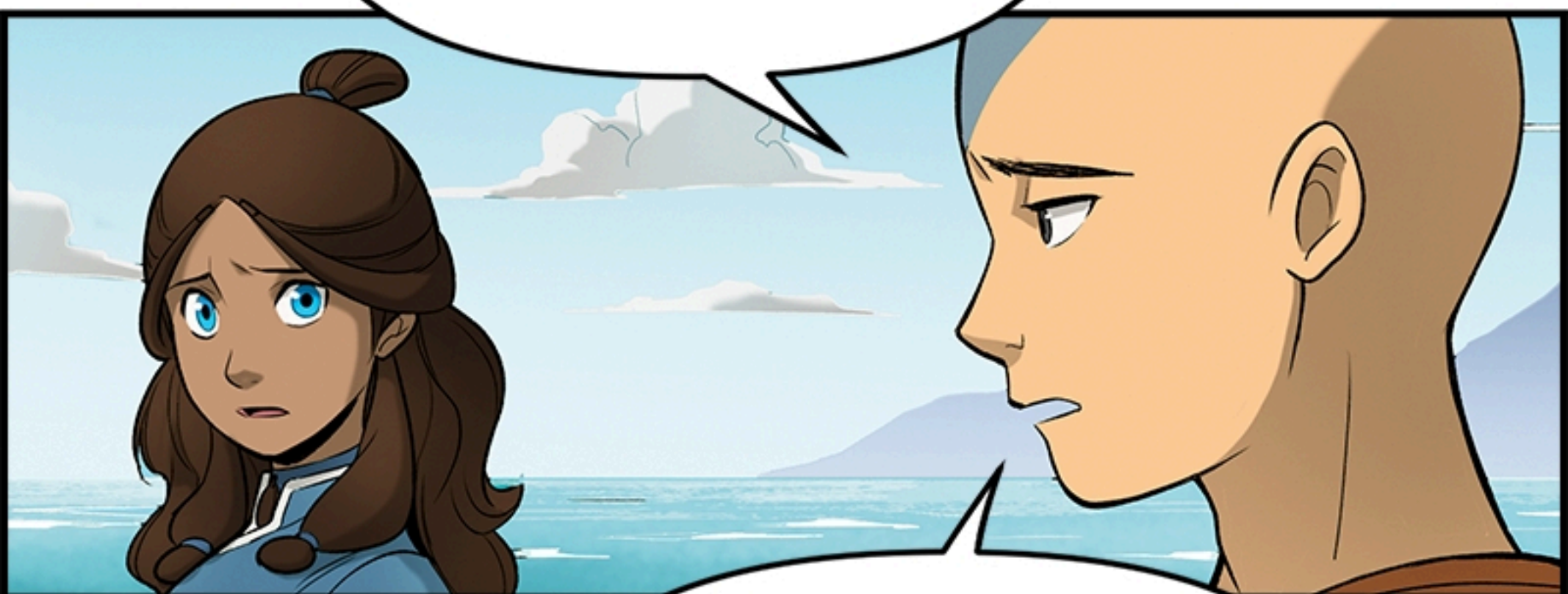
YOU AND
SOKKA, YOU MAKE
US SOUTHERN WATER
TRIBERS *PROUD*.



HOW
AWFUL! WHAT
HAPPENED?

ALL THOSE
EARTHQUAKES,
MAYBE? I'M
NOT SURE.

GENERAL OLD
IRON BELIEVED THAT
THE SPIRITS NO LONGER
HAVE A PLACE HERE.
WHAT IF HE'S RIGHT?



WHAT IF THE
SPIRITS ARE...ARE...
JUST **RELICS** OF THE
PAST, WITH NO **FUTURE**
IN THE HUMAN WORLD?

THAT
CAN'T BE
TRUE, AANG.

I BELIEVE IN
THE *AVATAR*. I
BELIEVE IN *YOU*.

YOU'RE BETWEEN
THE SPIRITS AND US. IF
YOU HAVE A PART IN OUR
WORLD'S FUTURE, THEN
THE SPIRITS MUST
HAVE ONE, TOO.

HAVE ONE, TOO.

MAYBE YOU
OUGHT TO TALK TO
ONE OF YOUR PAST
LIVES ABOUT IT.

I DON'T
KNOW... WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT THE
FUTURE, AND THEY'RE
MY ***PAST*** LIVES.





A close-up illustration of two hands holding a rolled-up scroll. The hand on the left is wearing a blue sleeve, while the hand on the right is wearing an orange sleeve. The scroll is wrapped in white paper with blue bands.

I DON'T
THINK THE PAST
AND THE FUTURE ARE
SEPARATE.

THEY'RE
CONNECTED, YOU
KNOW? BY **TODAY.**
BY **US.**



A young woman with long brown hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a blue uniform with a white armband, stands in a green field. She is looking up and to the right with a surprised expression, her hand raised in a gesture. The background shows rolling green hills and a blue sky.

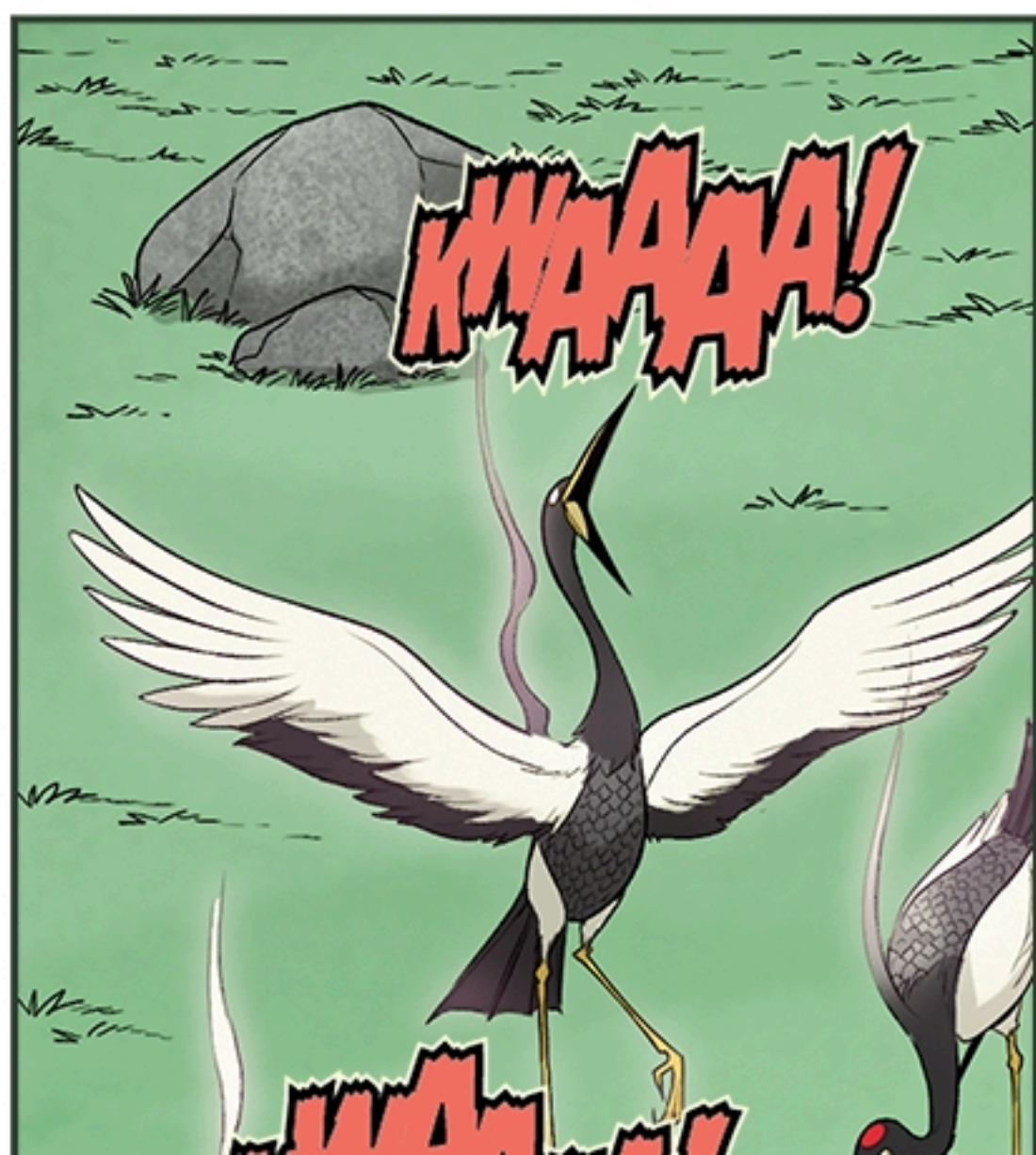
FIND ME
IF YOU NEED
ME, SWEETIE.

I WILL.





I KNOW. YOU POOR
CRANEFISH DON'T HAVE
A STATUE TO PERCH
ON ANYMORE.



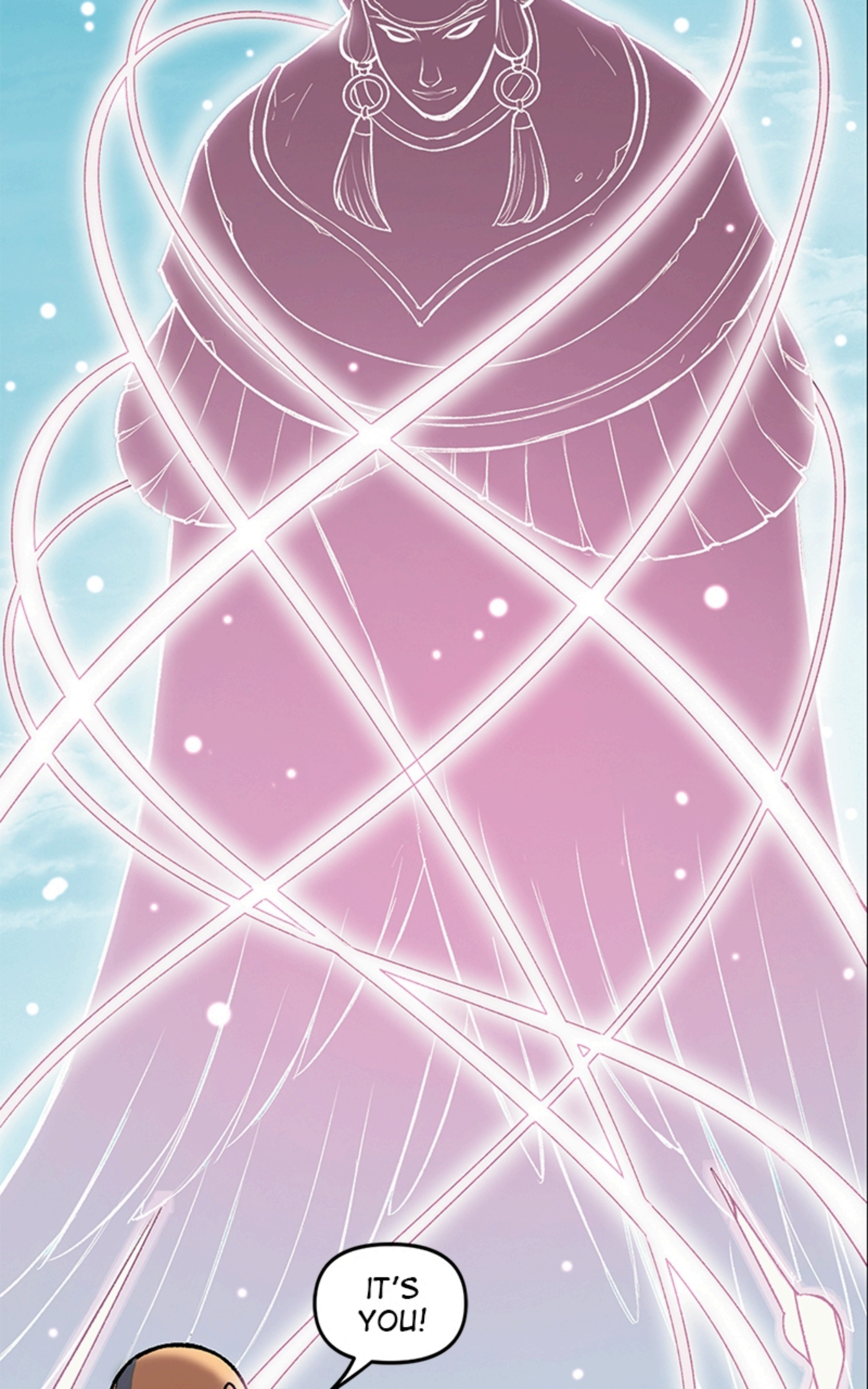




YOU AREN'T
JUST NORMAL
BIRDS, ARE YOU?

**AVATAR
AANG.**

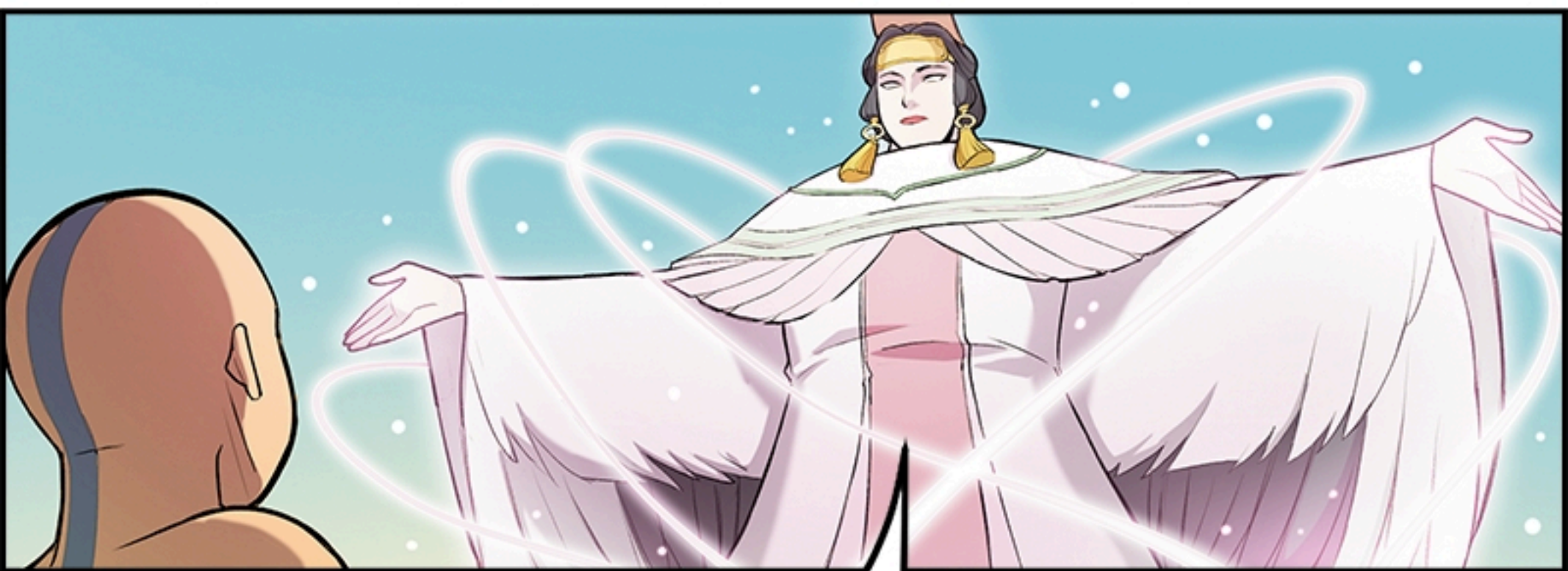




IT'S
YOU!



WE ARE--
I AM--LADY
TIENHAI.

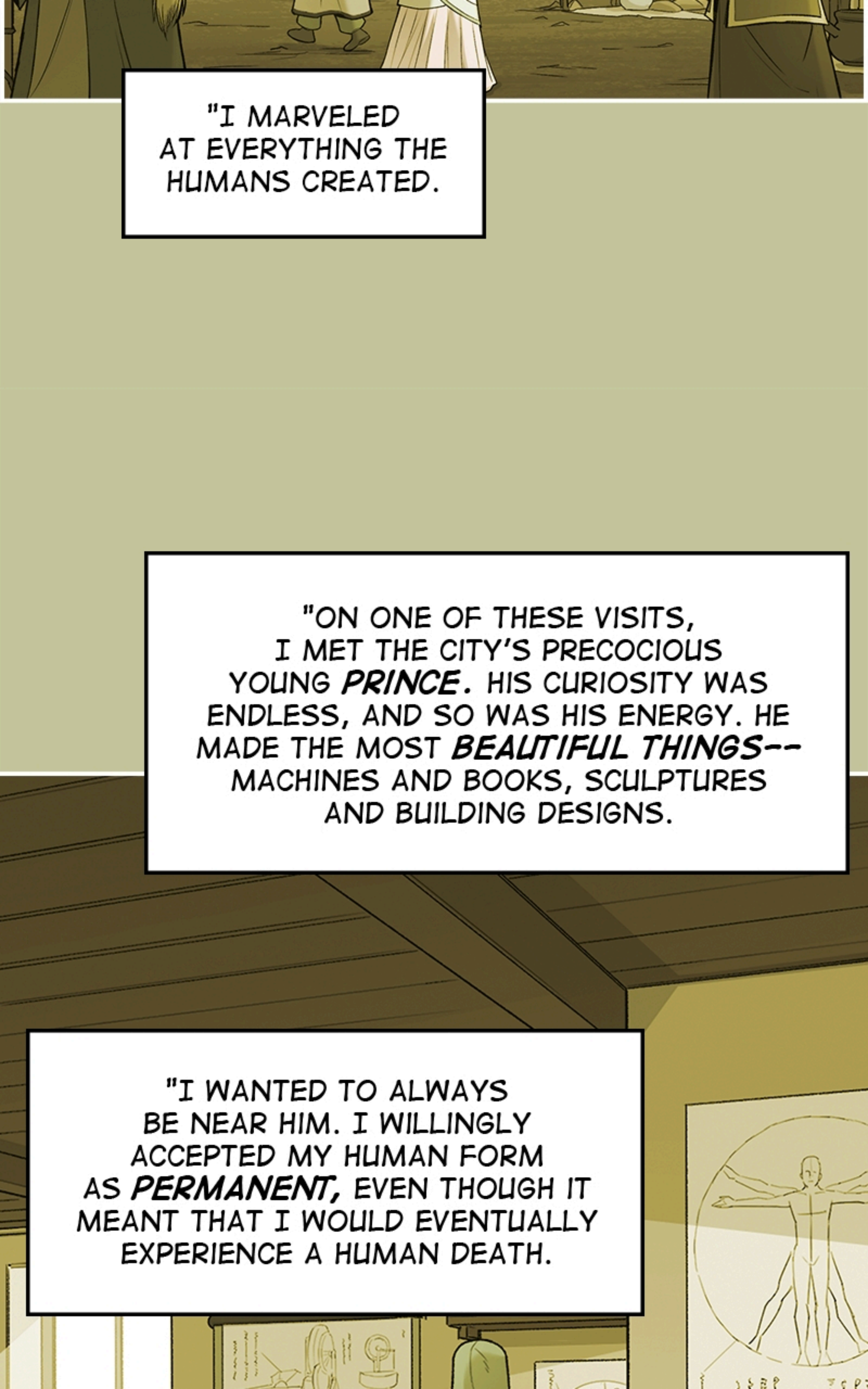


I WAS
ONCE CARETAKER
OF THIS PLACE. UNDER
MY WATCH, THE SEASHORE
WAS *BEAUTIFUL*, BUT ALSO
STAGNANT, CHARACTERLESS,
AND *LINCHANGING*.

THAT IS,
UNTIL A SMALL
GROUP OF HUMANS
BUILT A MAGNIFICENT
CITY HERE.

"AFTER MY FRIEND
GENERAL OLD IRON LEFT
ME, I BEGAN A NEW TRADITION.
ONCE A YEAR, I WOULD TAKE THE
FORM OF A HUMAN FOR A NIGHT
AND STROLL THROUGH THE
CITY'S STREETS.





"I MARVELED
AT EVERYTHING THE
HUMANS CREATED.

"ON ONE OF THESE VISITS,
I MET THE CITY'S PRECOCIOUS
YOUNG **PRINCE**. HIS CURIOSITY WAS
ENDLESS, AND SO WAS HIS ENERGY. HE
MADE THE MOST **BEAUTIFUL THINGS--**
MACHINES AND BOOKS, SCULPTURES
AND BUILDING DESIGNS.

"I WANTED TO ALWAYS
BE NEAR HIM. I WILLINGLY
ACCEPTED MY HUMAN FORM
AS **PERMANENT**, EVEN THOUGH IT
MEANT THAT I WOULD EVENTUALLY
EXPERIENCE A HUMAN DEATH.





"WE MARRIED.

"MY PRINCE
EVENTUALLY BECAME
KING, AND WE LIVED
IN HAPPINESS FOR
MANY YEARS.

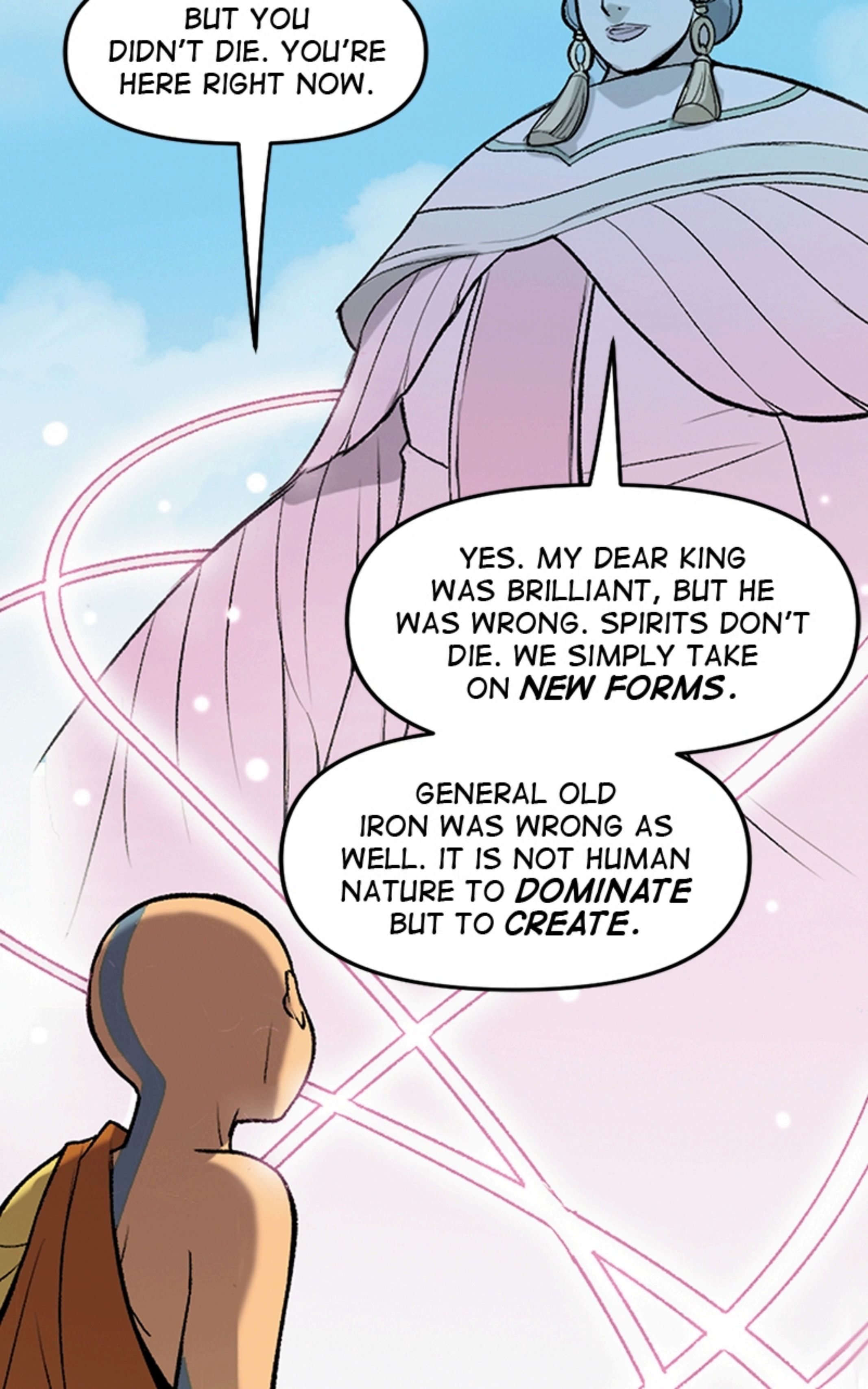




"WHEN I DIED, HOWEVER,
THE KING BLAMED HIMSELF.
HE BELIEVED HE HAD SEDUCED ME
INTO GIVING UP MY ORIGINAL,
IMMORTAL FORM."







BUT YOU
DIDN'T DIE. YOU'RE
HERE RIGHT NOW.

YES. MY DEAR KING
WAS BRILLIANT, BUT HE
WAS WRONG. SPIRITS DON'T
DIE. WE SIMPLY TAKE
ON *NEW FORMS*.

GENERAL OLD
IRON WAS WRONG AS
WELL. IT IS NOT HUMAN
NATURE TO *DOMINATE*
BUT TO *CREATE*.



I DON'T KNOW, LADY
TIENHAI. WE PROMISED
TO PRESERVE AND PROTECT
THIS PLACE, AND WE
FAILED.



YES, HUMANKIND
FALTERS EVERY NOW AND
THEN, BUT YOU KNOW HOW TO
LEARN FROM YOUR PAST MISTAKES.
YOU'VE DONE IT BEFORE, AND
YOU CAN DO IT AGAIN.

I BELIEVE THAT
ULTIMATELY, YOU WILL
CREATE A CIVILIZATION THAT
PRESERVES AND **PROTECTS**
EVEN AS IT **GROWS.**



DO YOU
UNDERSTAND? THE
SPIRITS WILL ALWAYS
HAVE A PLACE IN
THIS WORLD,

AS LONG AS
YOU--AND HUMANS
LIKE YOU--CREATE
ONE FOR US.

BUT HOW CAN YOU
BE SURE THAT WE'LL
DO THAT? HOW CAN
YOU KNOW?



I DON'T
KNOW, YOUNG
AVATAR.



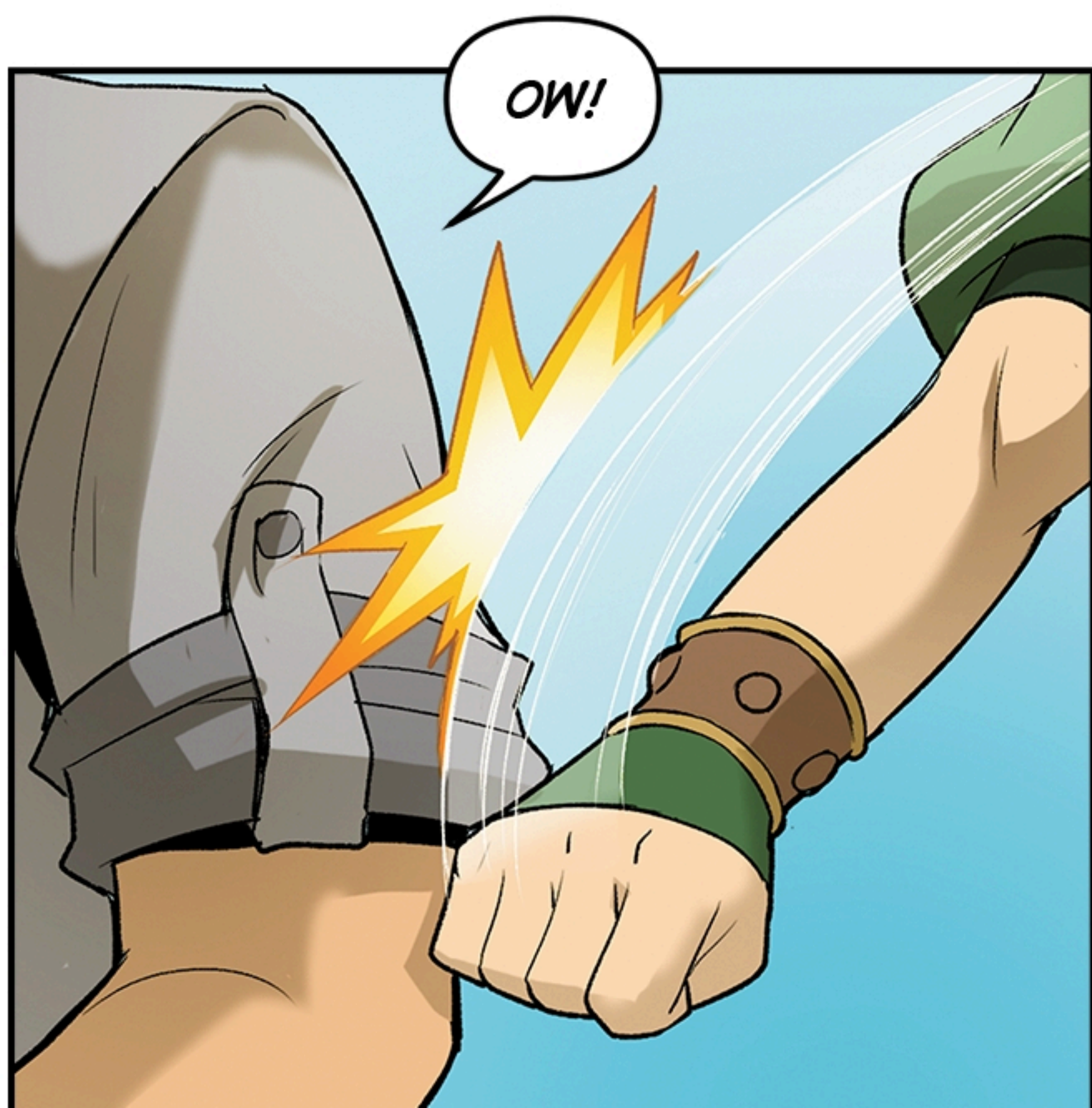


I HOPE.



THREE MONTHS
LATER.







THE REFINERY'S
BEEN OPEN FOR
ALMOST TWO WEEKS AND
YOU HAVEN'T INVITED
ME BACK YET!

WEREN'T
WE SUPPOSED TO
START SOME KIND OF
PARTNERSHIP?!

A comic panel set in a traditional Chinese restaurant. A man with glasses and a grey shirt is standing and talking to a woman in a yellow and green traditional Chinese outfit. They are in a room with a tiled roof and wooden pillars. Confetti is falling around them. There are three speech bubbles.

WELL, I WAS
SORT OF EXPECTING
YOU TO WALTZ BACK IN
WHENEVER YOU FELT
LIKE IT.

WHAT?!
MY FATHER
RAISED ME BETTER
THAN THAT!

MEAT KEBABS!
GET YOUR FRESH



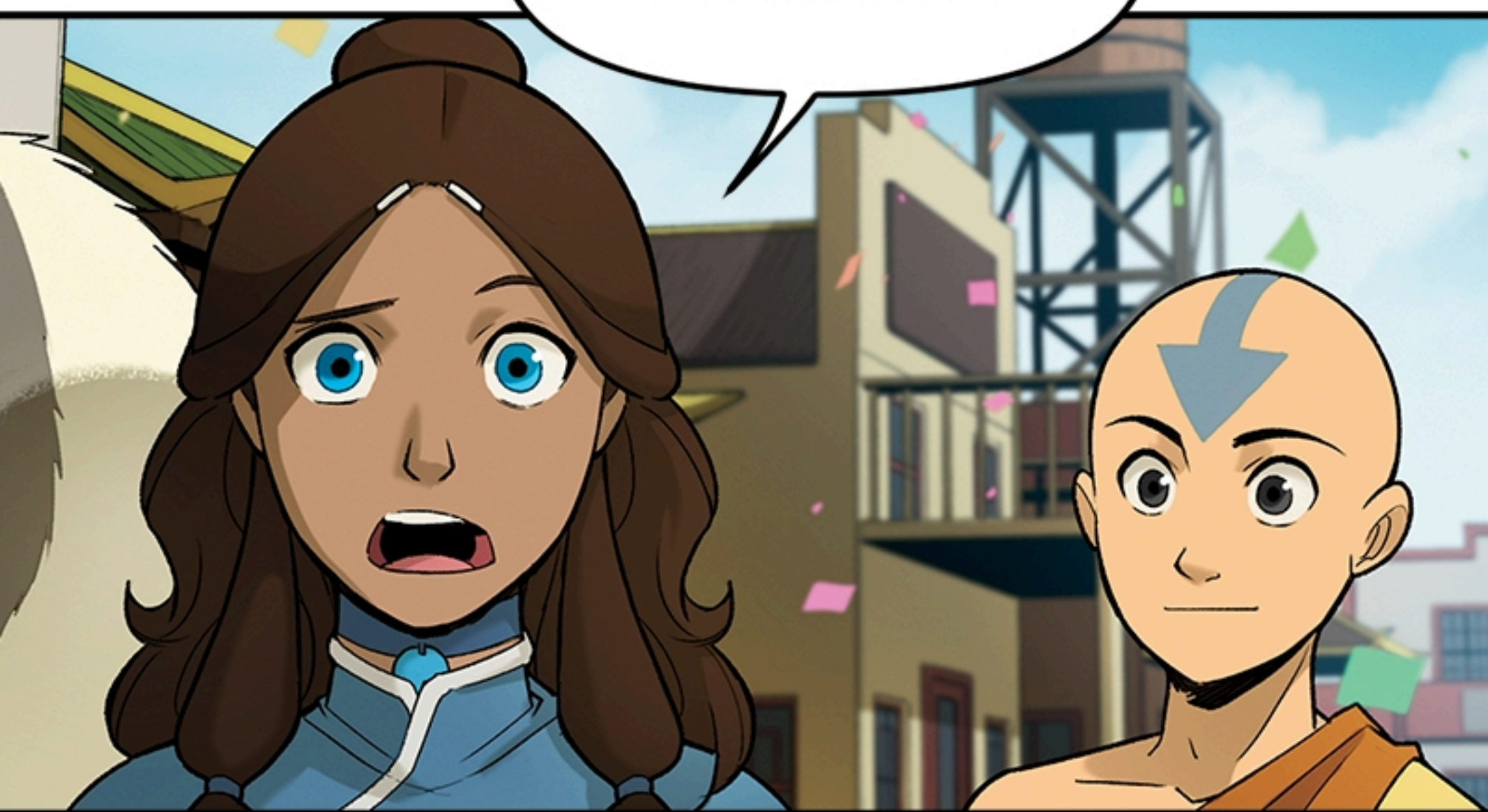
MEAT KEBABS
RIGHT HERE!

JUST LIKE A
SHISH KEBAB, ONLY
WITHOUT ALL THE STUFF
YOU DON'T LIKE!

KITES WITH
STRINGS? SOKKA
SELLING MEAT?

SELLING MEAT!

A LOUD PARADE
INSTEAD OF A QUIET
PROCESSION?



WHEN YOU SAID WE WERE
COMING BACK HERE FOR A
CELEBRATION, I THOUGHT WE
WERE GONNA GIVE ***YANGCHEN'S
FESTIVAL*** ANOTHER GO.

BUT THIS
DOESN'T SEEM VERY



DOESN'T SEEM VERY
AIR NOMAD-LIKE
AT ALL.

IT'S *NOT*...
BUT IT ALSO
KIND OF *IS*.

WE'RE CALLING
IT THE *SPIRITS'*
FRIENDSHIP
FESTIVAL.



SAME
TRADITION,
ONLY IN A NEW



nickelodeon™



AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDER™

THE RIFT

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