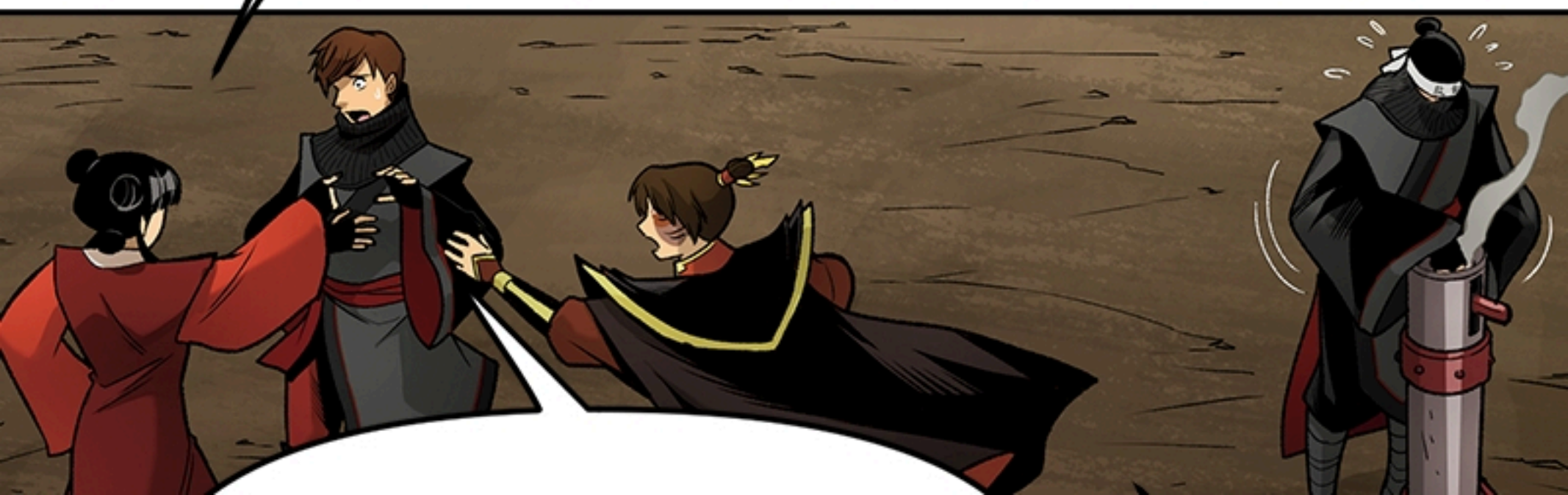




YOU! I KNEW
YOU COULDN'T
BE TRUSTED!



MAI, THE SOCIETY
KNEW I WAS GOING TO
BETRAY THEM! THEY FED ME
BAD INFORMATION,
I SWEAR!

I VOUCH
FOR HIM.

WHAT?! YOU
DON'T KNOW A
THING ABOUT
HIM!

!

I KNOW HIS
NAME IS **KEI**
LO AND HE JUST
HELPED ME SAVE
MY **FAMILY!**



NEW
OZAI SOCIETY,
THE CARRIAGE IS
UNGUARDED!

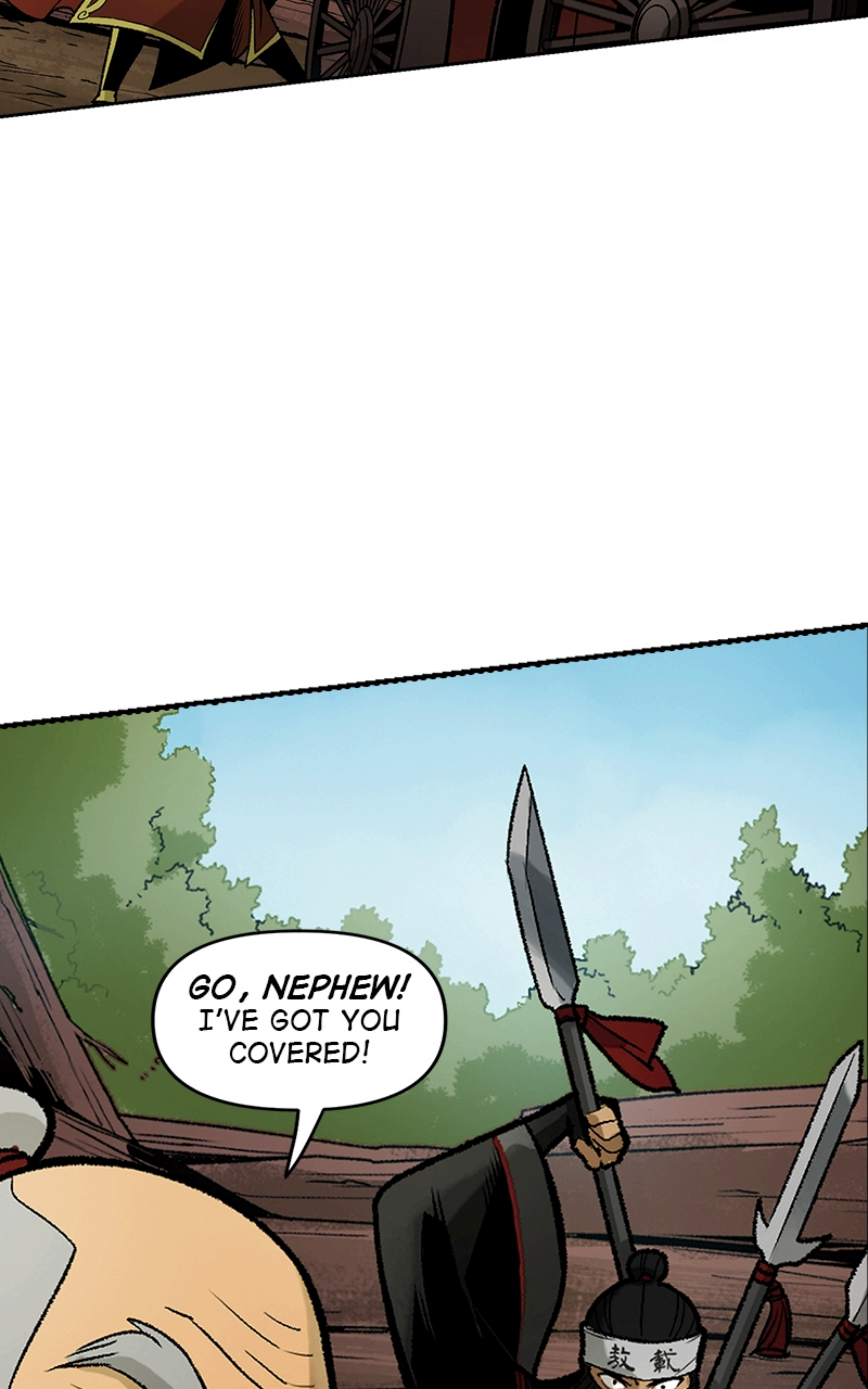
**ATTACK!
ATTACK WITHOUT
MERCY!**

I'D KNOW

THAT VOICE
ANYWHERE.

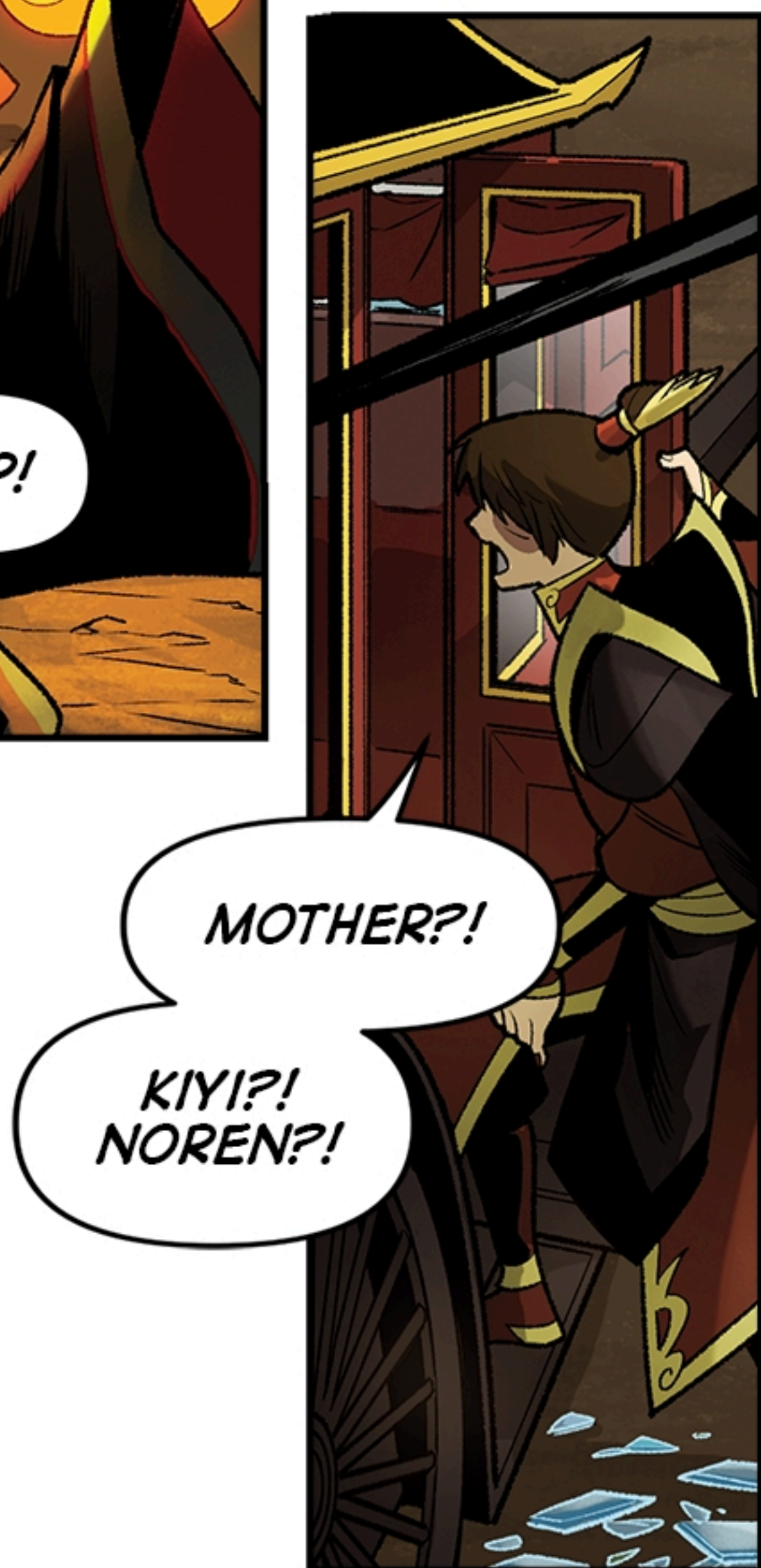
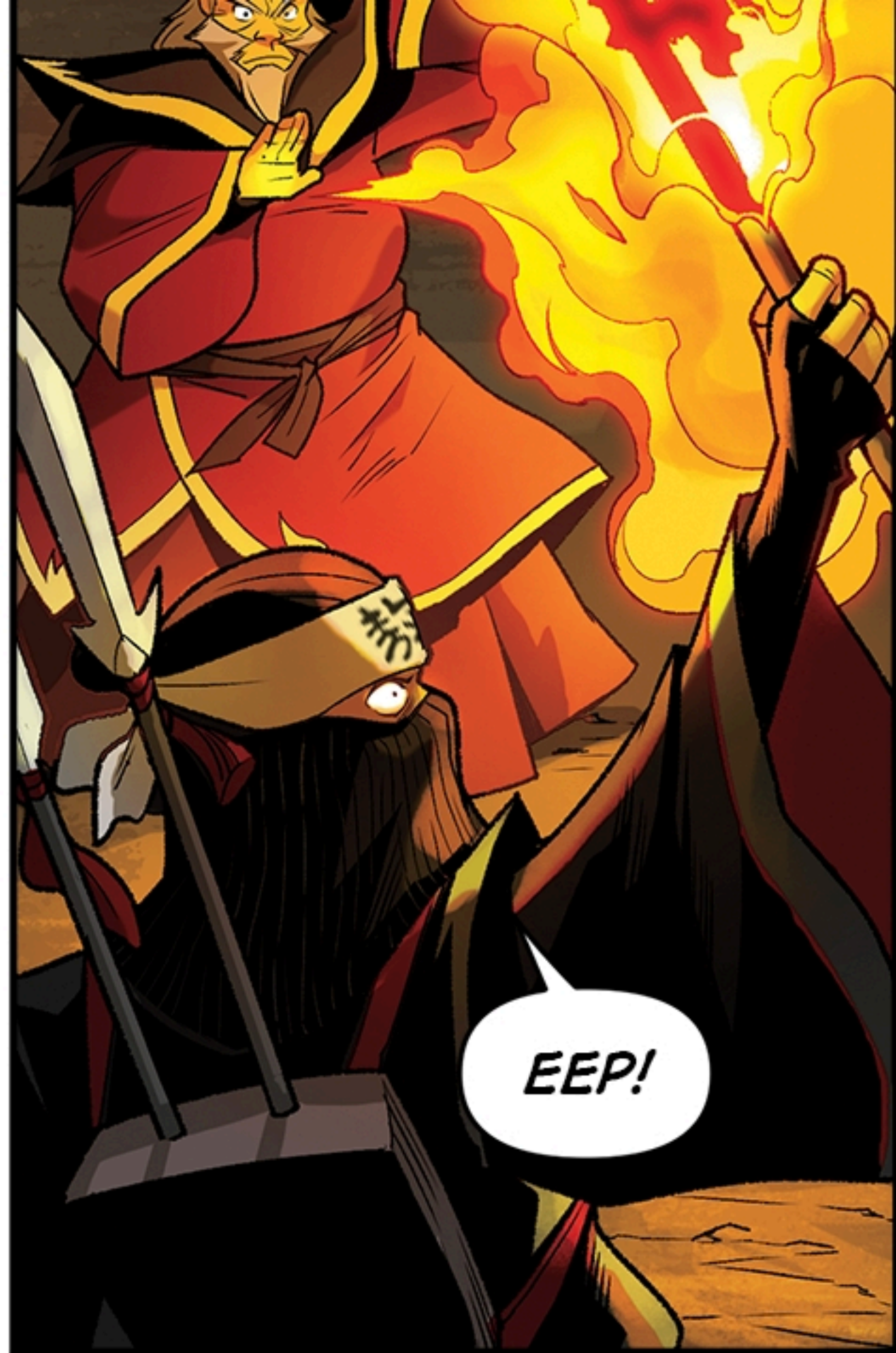






GO, NEPHEW!
I'VE GOT YOU
COVERED!





A comic book panel depicting a tense moment. On the left, a large, dark sword with a silver blade is positioned vertically, its tip pointing downwards. The blade has a jagged, cross-like shape. In the center, a man with a grey beard and mustache, wearing a red sleeveless tunic and grey pants, is being held from behind by a woman. The woman has long black hair in a bun and is wearing a red robe with yellow trim. She has a worried expression. To the right, the back of a person with long black hair is visible, wearing a dark robe with a yellow collar. In the background, there is a window with a yellow frame and a dark curtain. The room has dark wood paneling. On the floor, there are several pieces of broken glass or ice. A speech bubble from the woman says, "W-WE'RE OKAY, ZUKO!".

W-WE'RE
OKAY, ZUKO!

JUST TELL US
WHEN YOU'RE
DONE, 'KAY?

I'M GETTING
KINDA TIRED OF
SITTING IN
HERE.





I WAS
AFRAID YOU
ALL--



IMPOSTOR!

THIS IS IT,
IMPOSTOR!



NOWHERE
TO *RUN*!





HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR *MIND*?! THIS
IS *TREASON*!

YOU'VE NEVER
BEEN ABLE TO SEE
PAST YOUR OWN *NEEDS*,
MY DAUGHTER!





*STOP!
STOP!*



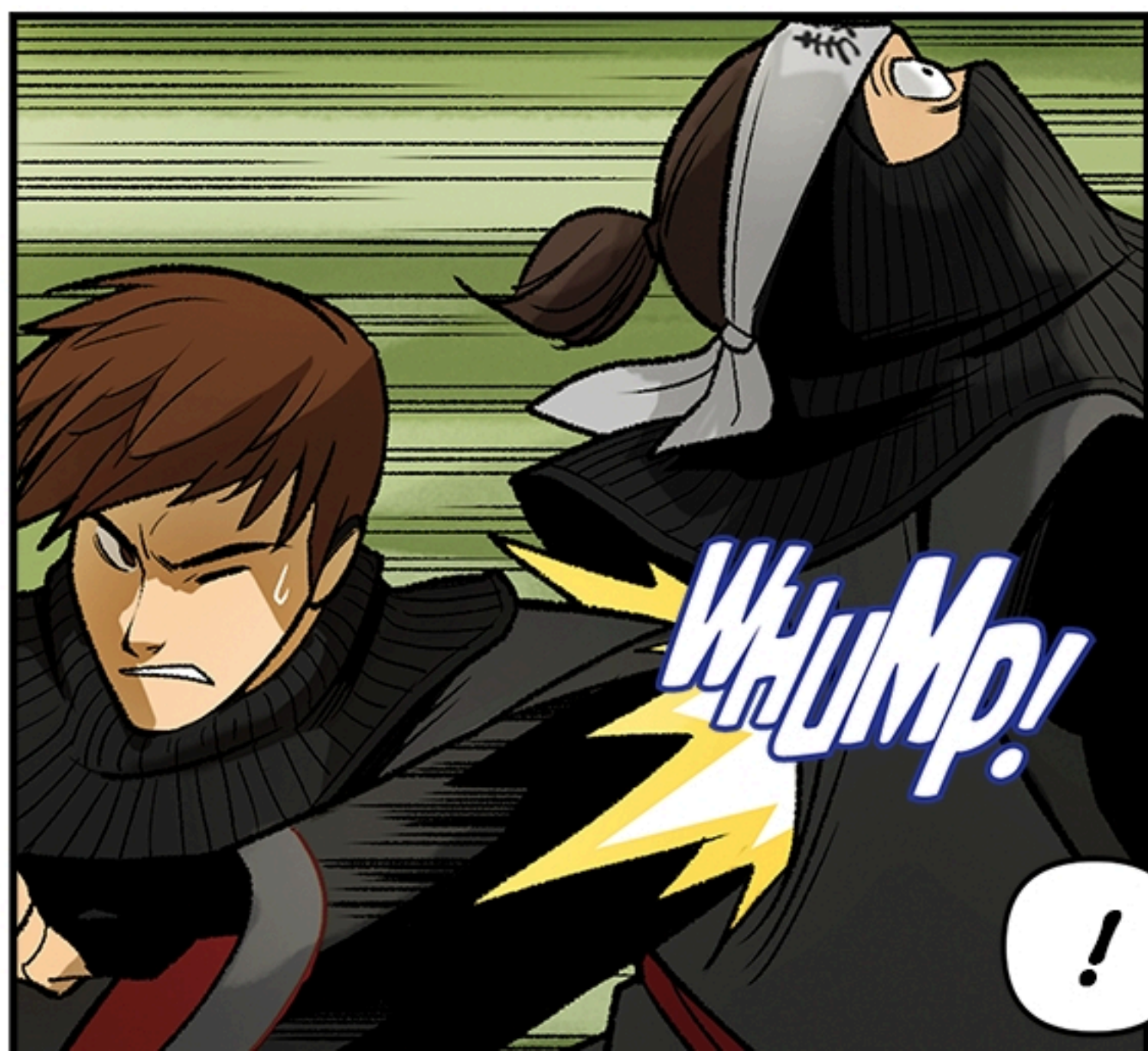
BUT YOU
SAID TO ATTACK
WITHOUT MERCY!



I MEANT
ZUKO, NOT
HER!

YOU GOTTA
EASE UP ON HER,
BUDDY. BOSS'S
ORDERS.



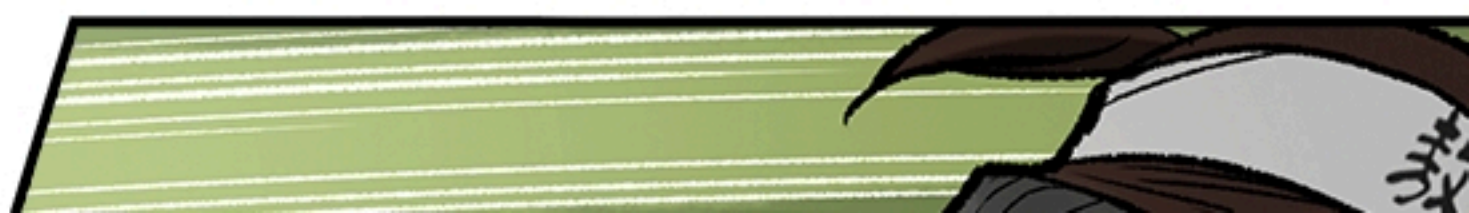




ATTACK *HIM*,
YOU IMBECILES!
NO *MERCY* FOR
KEI LO!



SO WHO GETS
MERCY? I'M SO
CONFUSED.





LOOK, MAI, I
KNOW YOU DON'T
TRUST ME RIGHT
NOW--

NEWS FLASH. I
NEVER TRUSTED
YOU, "BABE."



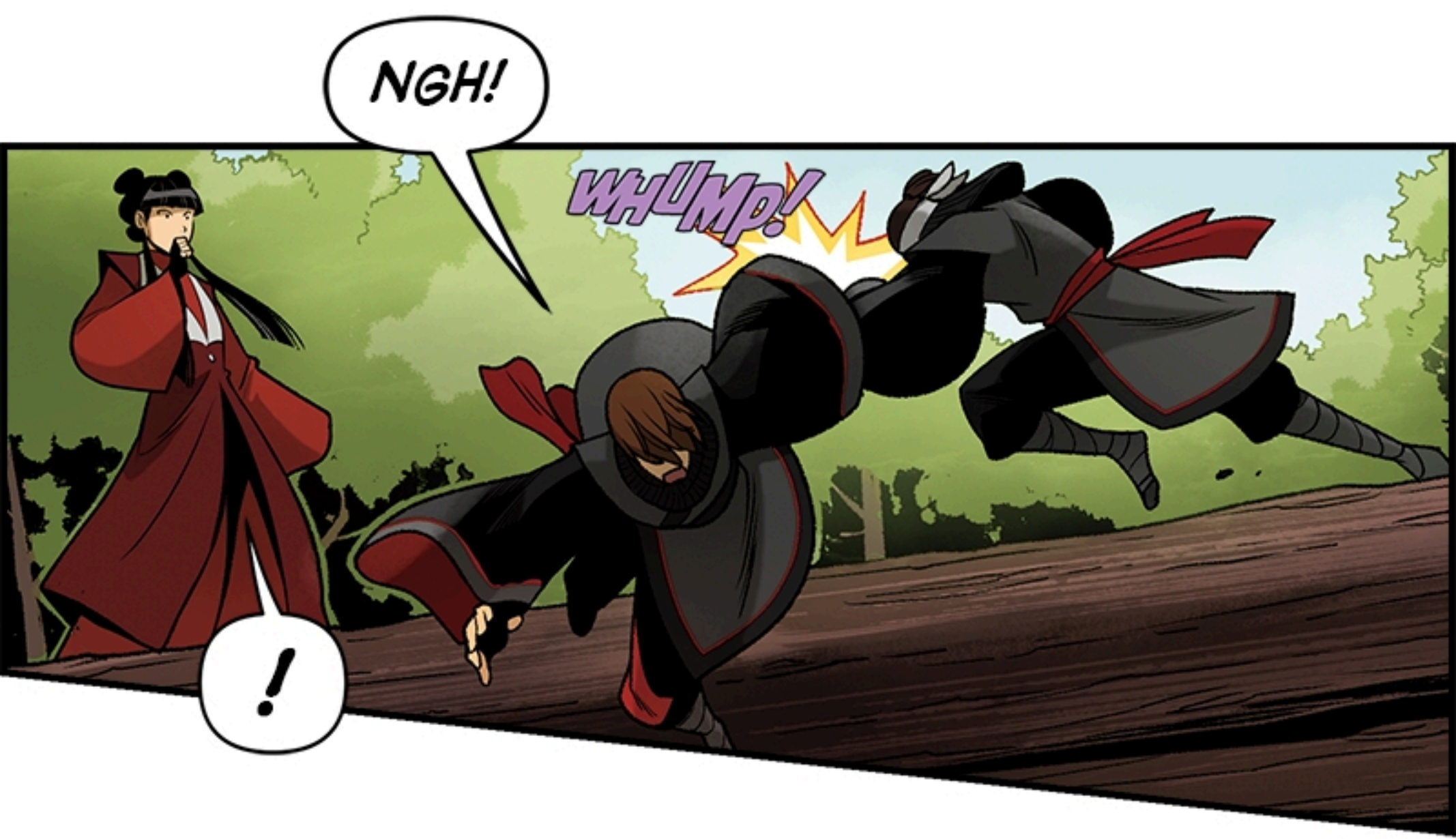
MY DAD
PLAYED YOU FOR
A *PATSY*, AND
SO DID I.

MAYBE I

MAYBE I
DESERVE THAT,
BUT I'M TRYING TO
SHOW YOU NOW:

I REALLY DO
LIKE YOU.









KEI LO?!

I'M OKAY!
MY LEG MIGHT
NOT BE, BUT
I'M OKAY!



MAI, IT'S
JUST YOU AND
ME NOW.



PLEASE,
LISTEN.

FITTING,
ISN'T IT?

THE
*IMPOSTOR "FIRE
LORD"* MEETS HIS END
IN A *ROARING
FIRE!*







LET HIM
HAVE IT, NEW
OZAI SOCIETY!











**NEW OZAI
SOCIETY, THIS
IS YOUR LAST
CHANCE!**

**SURRENDER
NOW--**





--OR
FACE YOUR
FIRE LORD'S
WRATH!

EVERYTHING I
DO--THE NEW
OZAI SOCIETY,
ALL OF IT--

I DO BECAUSE
I LOVE THE ***FIRE***
NATION.

YOU'RE
INSANE.

ZUKO
COMPROMISED
OUR ***STRENGTH!***

HE CARES MORE
ABOUT *APPEASING*
THE AVATAR THAN
DEFENDING HIS
PEOPLE!





LOOK AT WHAT
HAPPENED WITH
THE *COLONIES*!

THE FIRE NATION
CITIZENS WHO LIVE
THERE NO LONGER HAVE
ANY *CONTROL* OVER
THEIR LIVES!





BELIEVE ME,
MAI, I WANT A
QUIET LIFE.

I MISS YOU
AND YOUR BROTHER
AND YOUR MOTHER
SO MUCH.





BUT AS LONG AS
THAT **WEAKLING** SITS
ON THE THRONE, NONE
OF US WILL EVER
BE **SAFE**.

IF HE'S SUCH A
WEAKLING, WHY ARE
ALL YOUR NUT-JOB FOLLOWERS
EITHER **SURRENDERING** OR
FLEEING FOR THEIR
LIVES?





BUT THAT
JUST REINFORCES
MY POINT, MAI.





ZUKO HAS
NO PROBLEM
STRONG-ARMING *HIS*
OWN PEOPLE,

BUT IT'S
THE *REST OF THE*
WORLD HE SHOULD BE
WORRIED ABOUT.

AND *YOU*--YOU
WERE HIS ONLY *REAL*
FIRE NATION FRIEND,
YET HE PUSHED
YOU *AWAY*.

教 載

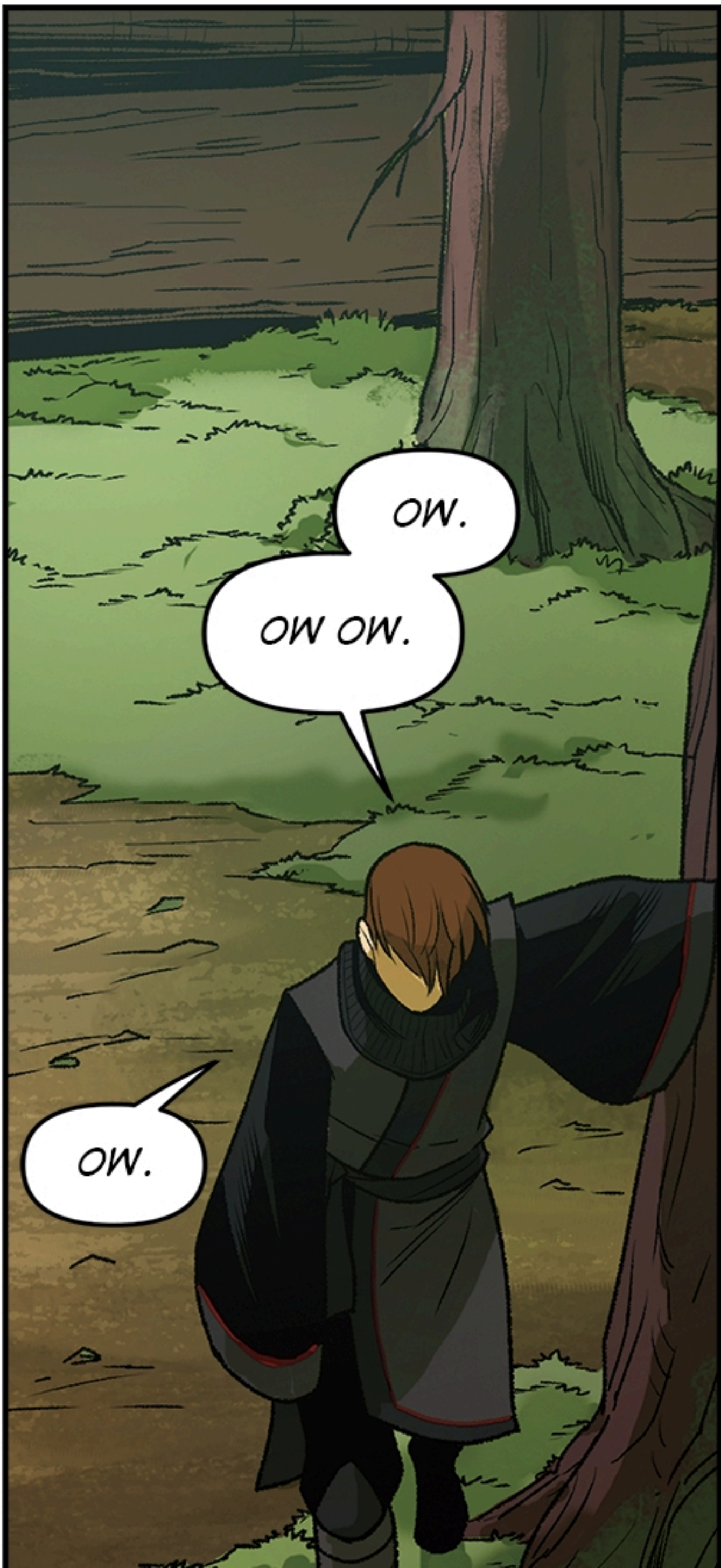
IF YOU DON'T
THINK THERE'S
ANY *TRUTH* IN WHAT
I'M SAYING, GO
AHEAD.

教 載



**ARREST
ME.**





OW.

OW OW.

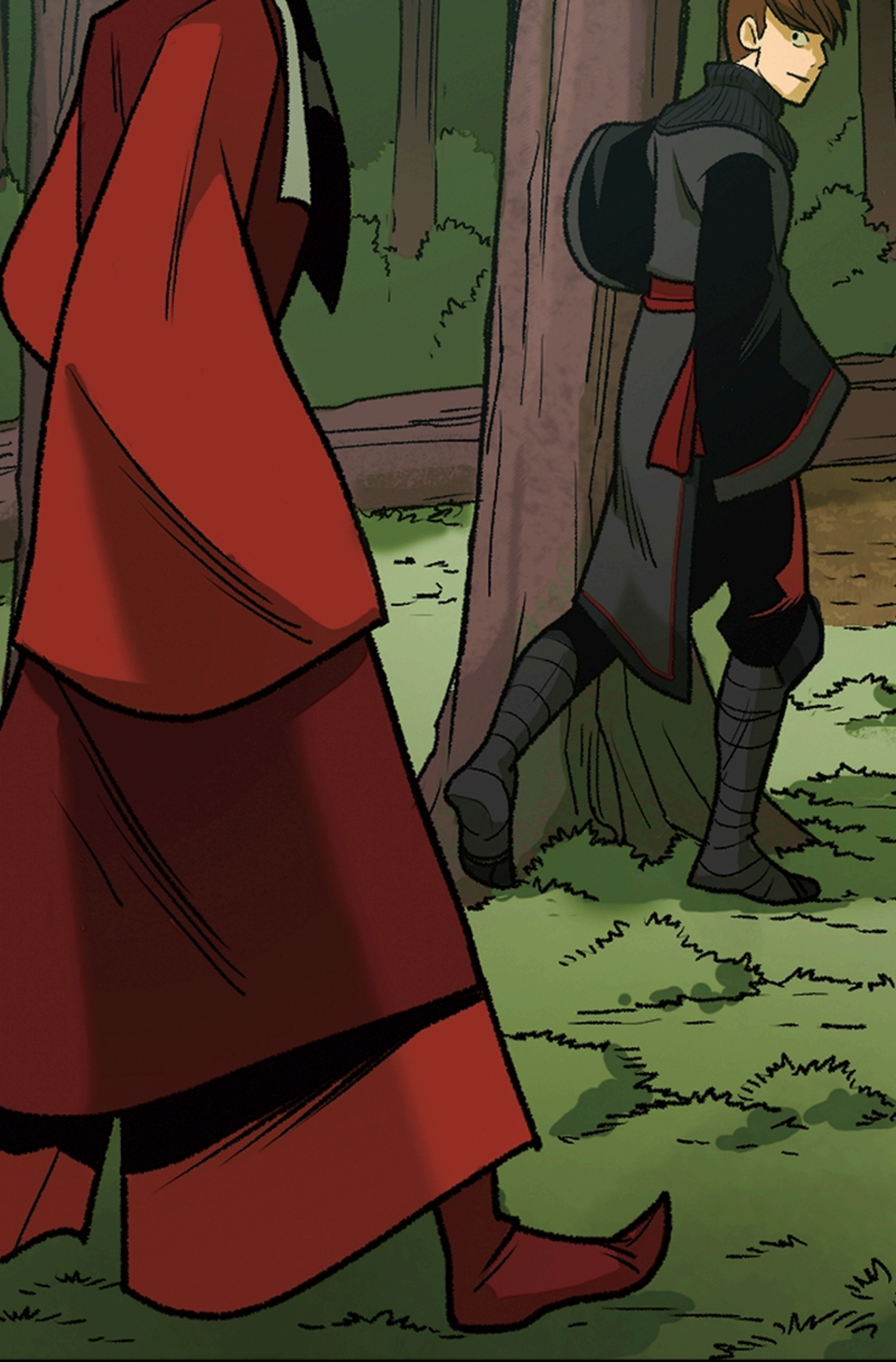
OW.



YOU PLANNING
TO HOBBLE ALL THE
WAY BACK TO THE
CAPITAL CITY?

IT'S, WHAT
FIVE MILES
AWAY?

TEN,
TOPS? I CAN
MAKE IT.



NO,
YOU CAN'T.
COME ON.

WE'LL CATCH
A RIDE ON THE
KYOSHI WARRIORS'
AIRSHIP.





WHERE'S
YOUR DAD?



...

*HE GOT
AWAY.*





MAI, I'M
TELLING YOU, HE
HAD MY NUMBER THE
WHOLE TIME.

HE KNEW I
WAS SECRETLY
MEETING WITH
YOU.



I KNOW.

I BELIEVE
YOU, KEI LO.



nickelodeon™



AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDER™

SMOKE AND SHADOW

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