





NGH!

ME STANDING
OVER YOU LIKE THIS...
WHY DOES IT FEEL
SO *FAMILIAR*?

OH, THAT'S
RIGHT! BECAUSE
THIS IS THE WAY IT'S
ALWAYS BEEN!



GETTING RID
OF ME WON'T PUT
YOU BACK ON THE
THRONE, AZULA!

JUST
ACCEPT IT.
YOU WILL *NEVER*
BE FIRE LORD!

A comic book panel featuring a character with blue hair in a ponytail. The character's head is in the lower right, looking upwards. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper center. The background is dark blue with a grid pattern at the top.

ACCEPT IT?

I'VE
EMBRACED
IT!



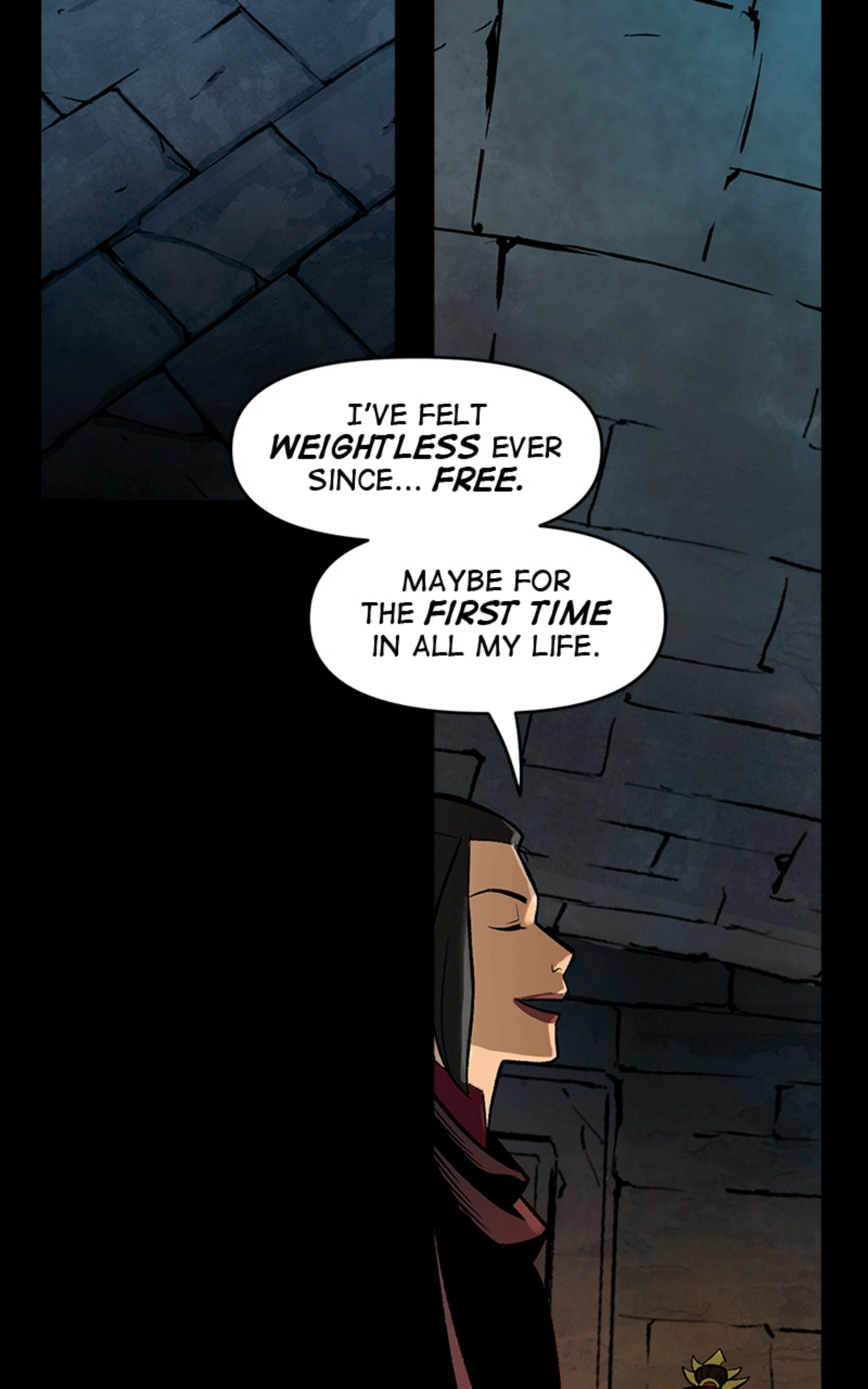




I *KNOW* I
WILL NEVER BE
FIRE LORD BECAUSE
I'M NOT *MEANT* TO
BE FIRE LORD!

YOU WERE *RIGHT*
ALL ALONG, ZUZU!
ONCE I DISCOVERED MY
OWN *DESTINY*, THAT VOICE
IN MY HEAD FINALLY
SHUT UP!



A vertical comic panel showing a woman with dark hair and a red collar looking up at a dark, textured stone wall. Two speech bubbles are positioned above her head. The background is a dark, blue-grey stone wall with a vertical crack or pillar running down the center.

I'VE FELT
WEIGHTLESS EVER
SINCE... **FREE.**

MAYBE FOR
THE **FIRST TIME**
IN ALL MY LIFE.



MY *DESTINY*,
YOU SEE, IS TO MAKE
YOU INTO THE FIRE LORD
I TRIED TO BE--

ONE WHO'S
STRONG, WHO RULES
THROUGH *FEAR*!

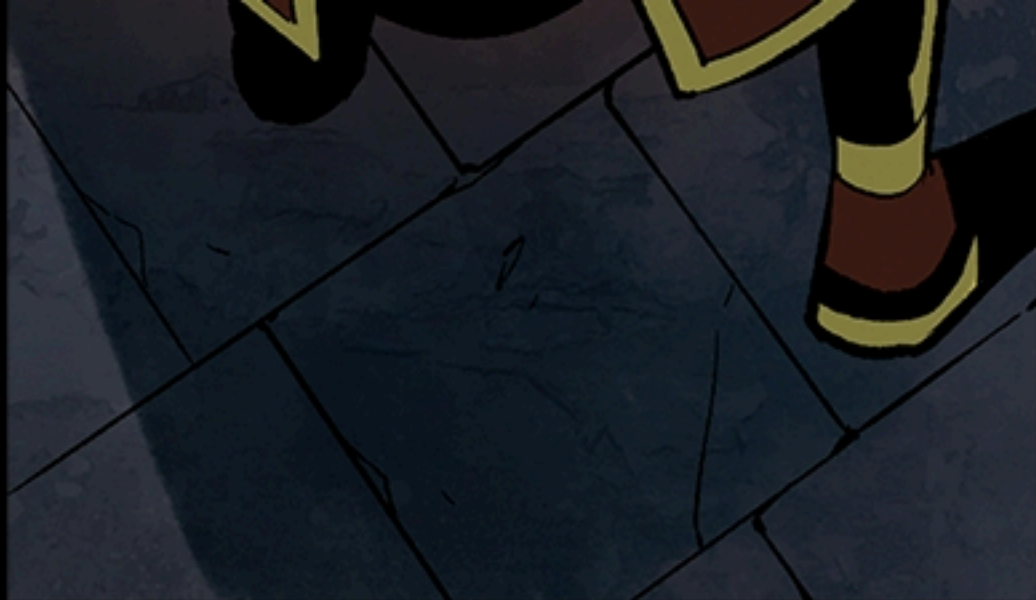






CAN'T YOU SEE?
IT'S ALREADY
WORKING!





YOU HEAR
THAT? MY FRIENDS
FOUND THE CHILDREN
AND ***FREED*** THEM.

WE'VE
WON.





OH, I
DISAGREE.





The background of the comic panel is dark and atmospheric. At the top, there are diagonal lines and a textured, cross-hatched area in shades of purple and blue. The bottom of the panel shows a dark, rocky or stone-like surface with some blue and brown tones. Two white speech bubbles are positioned in the center, containing the dialogue.

IN THE LAST
TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS, I'VE SHOWN
JUST HOW **RUTHLESS**
YOU CAN BE.

DEEP DOWN INSIDE,
YOU'RE STILL **ONE OF US**.
YOU CAN DENY IT FOR A LITTLE
WHILE, BUT EVENTUALLY, YOU
WILL BECOME **JUST**
LIKE ME...



...AND THEN,
IN A SENSE, I'LL
BE **FIRE LORD**
AGAIN.





TAKE YOUR
OWN **ADVICE**, ZUZU,
AND **ACCEPT IT**.

IT'S WHO
YOU **ARE**.



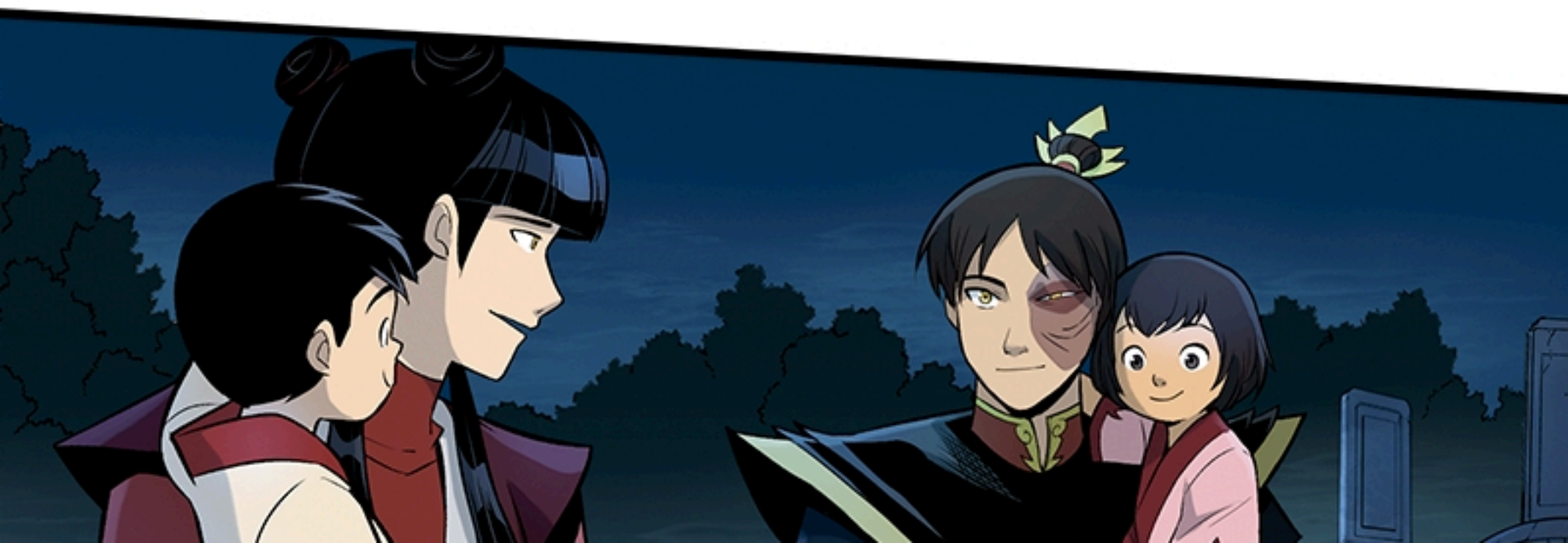


ZUZU!



KIYI! I CAN'T
TELL YOU HOW
WORRIED I WAS
ABOUT YOU!

I WASN'T
WORRIED **AT ALL!**
I **KNEW** YOU'D
COME FOR US!







BUT WHEN'S
THE NEXT TIME
I'M GONNA
SEE YOU?

I'M NOT
SURE, TOM-TOM.
YOU TAKE CARE OF
YOUR MOM AND YOUR
SISTER, YOU HEAR?

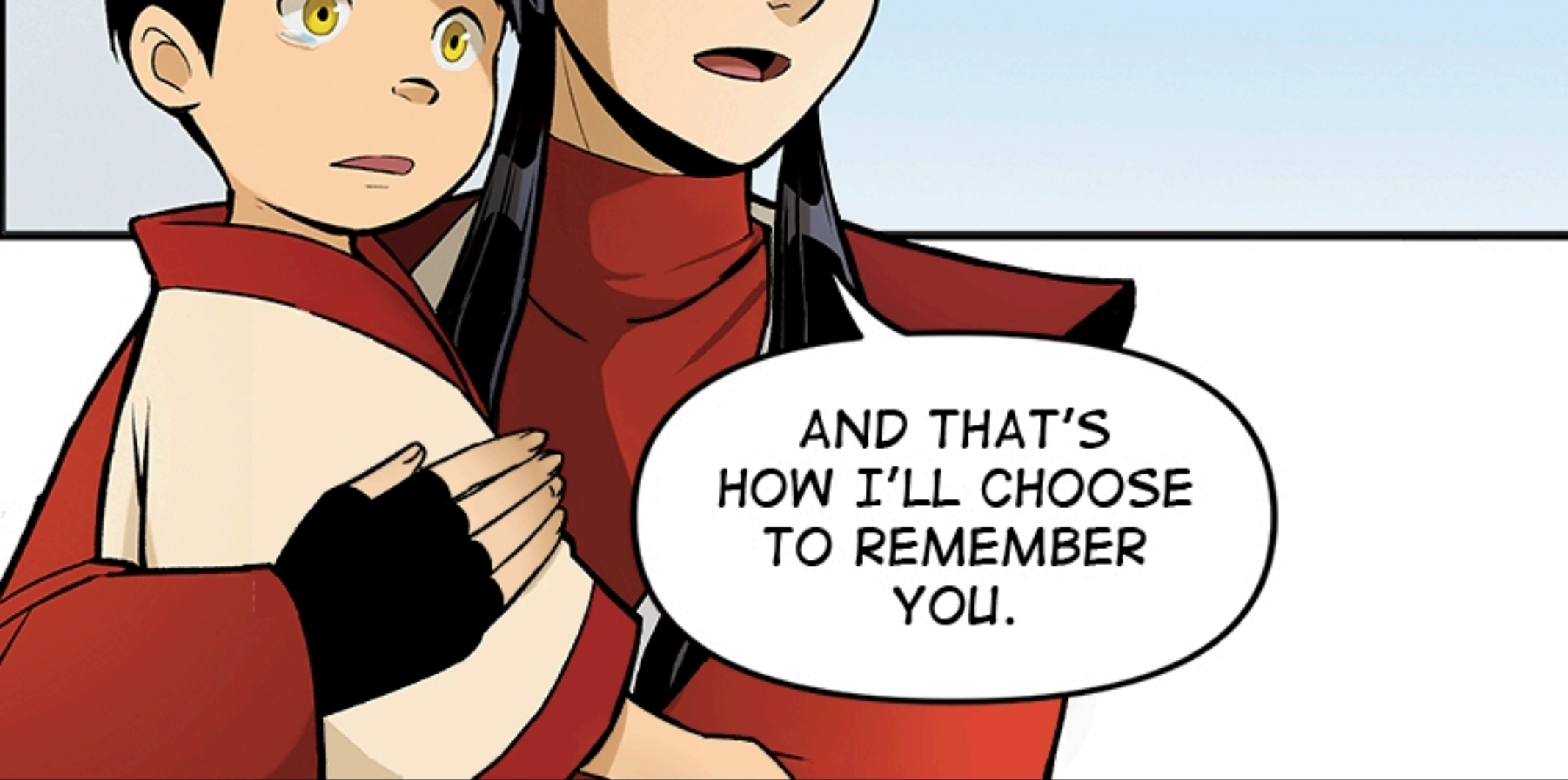


FATHER, YOU
DESERVE TO GO TO
PRISON FOR WHAT
YOU'VE DONE.



BUT IN
THE END, YOU
WERE *BRAVE*.







MY FELLOW
CITIZENS, *THANK YOU*
FOR GATHERING HERE
ON SUCH *SHORT*
NOTICE.

THE LAST

THE LAST
FEW DAYS HAVE
BEEN *TRAUMATIC*
FOR ALL OF US.

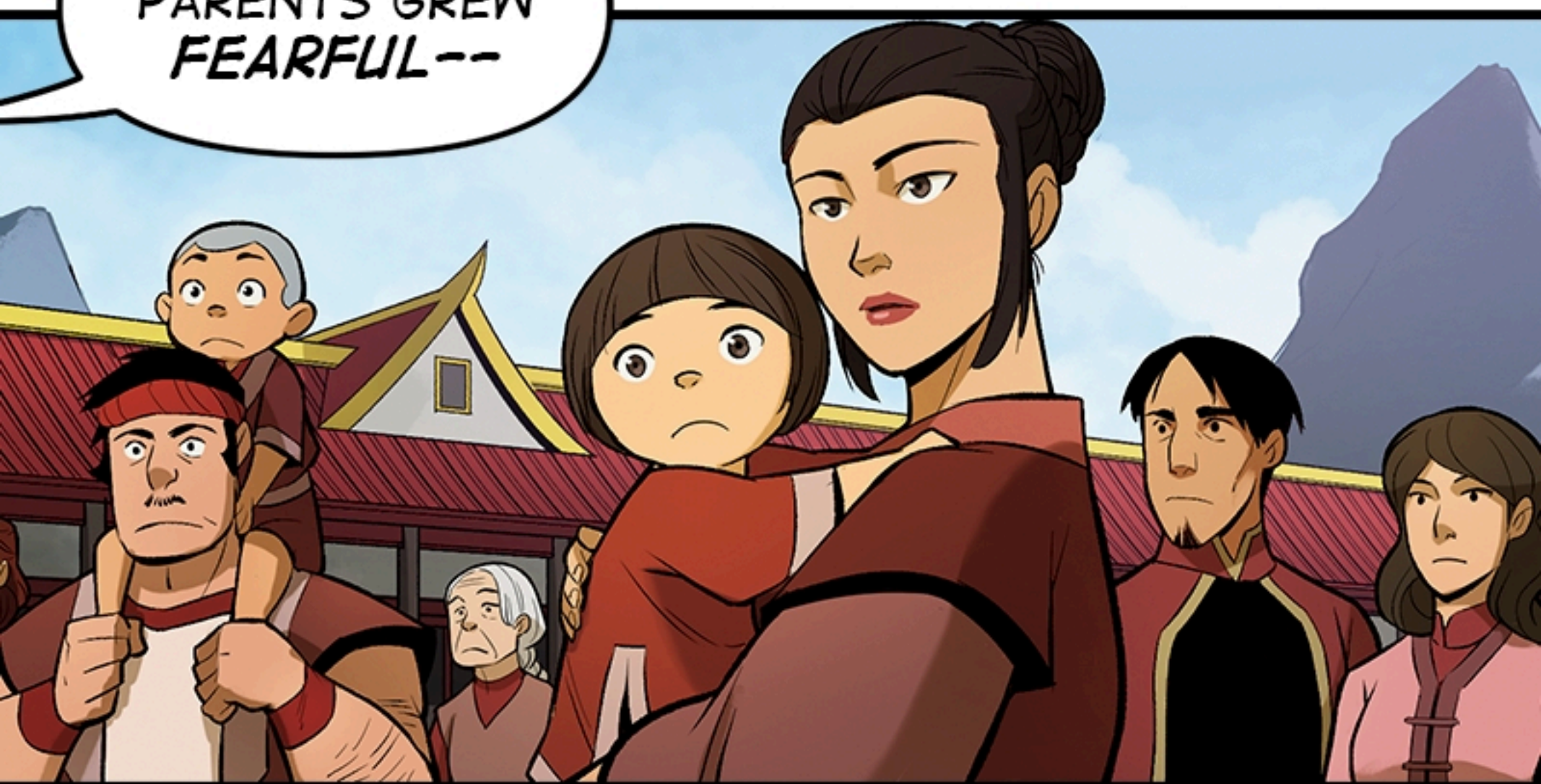


OUR
CHILDREN WERE
TAKEN--



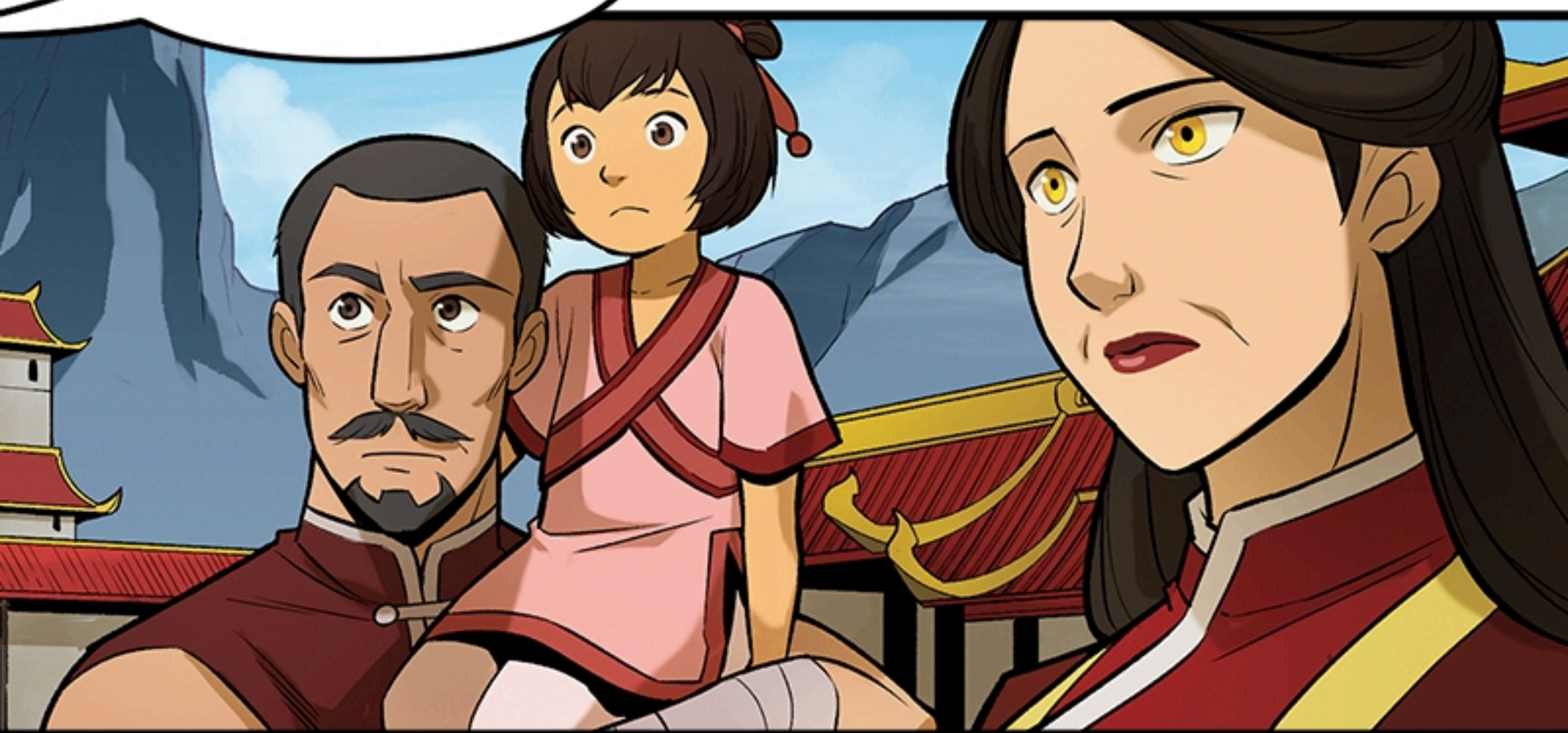


--OUR
PARENTS GREW
FEARFUL--



--AND
OUR STREETS

OUR CITIES
DESCENDED INTO
CHAOS.



AND AS
YOUR FIRE
LORD, I...

WELL...
I RESPONDED
POORLY.





***SECURITY
AND FREEDOM
EXIST IN A DELICATE
BALANCE.***



I DID NOT
MAINTAIN THAT
BALANCE WELL.



MY RECENT

MY RECENT
DECISIONS WERE
BASED NOT ON *REASON*,
NOT ON *WISDOM*,
BUT ON *FEAR*.



FOR THAT,
I ASK YOUR
FORGIVENESS.



YOU SHOULD
NEVER FEEL LIKE
PRISONERS IN YOUR OWN
CITY, OR **SUSPECTS** IN
YOUR OWN HOMES.



I RESOLVE TO
DO **BETTER.**





I WILL
CONTINUE STRIVING
TO BE A FIRE LORD
WORTHY OF YOU.





I'M
GRATEFUL FOR
YOUR *PATIENCE*.



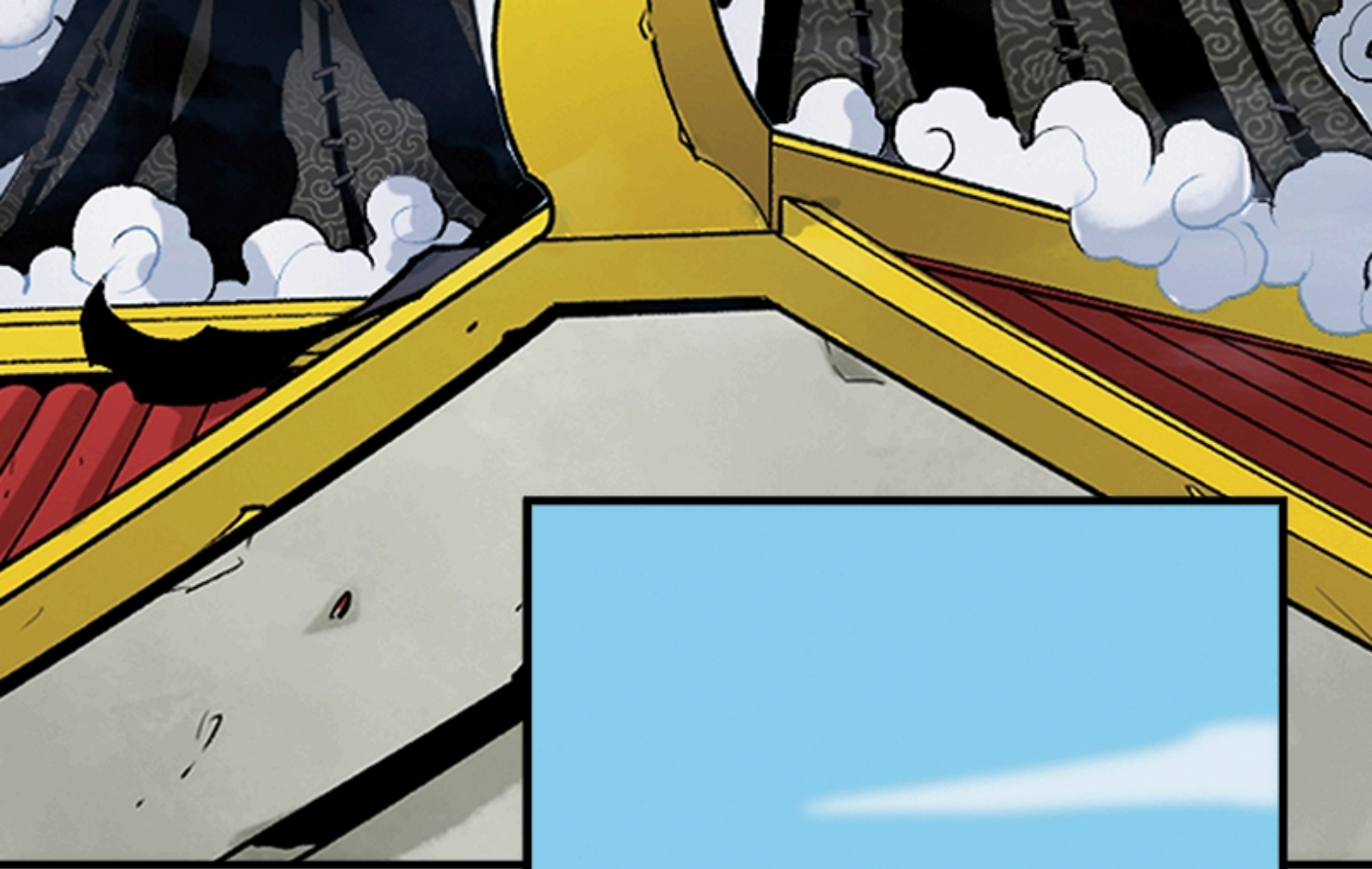
I'M
GRATEFUL FOR
YOUR *TRUST*.

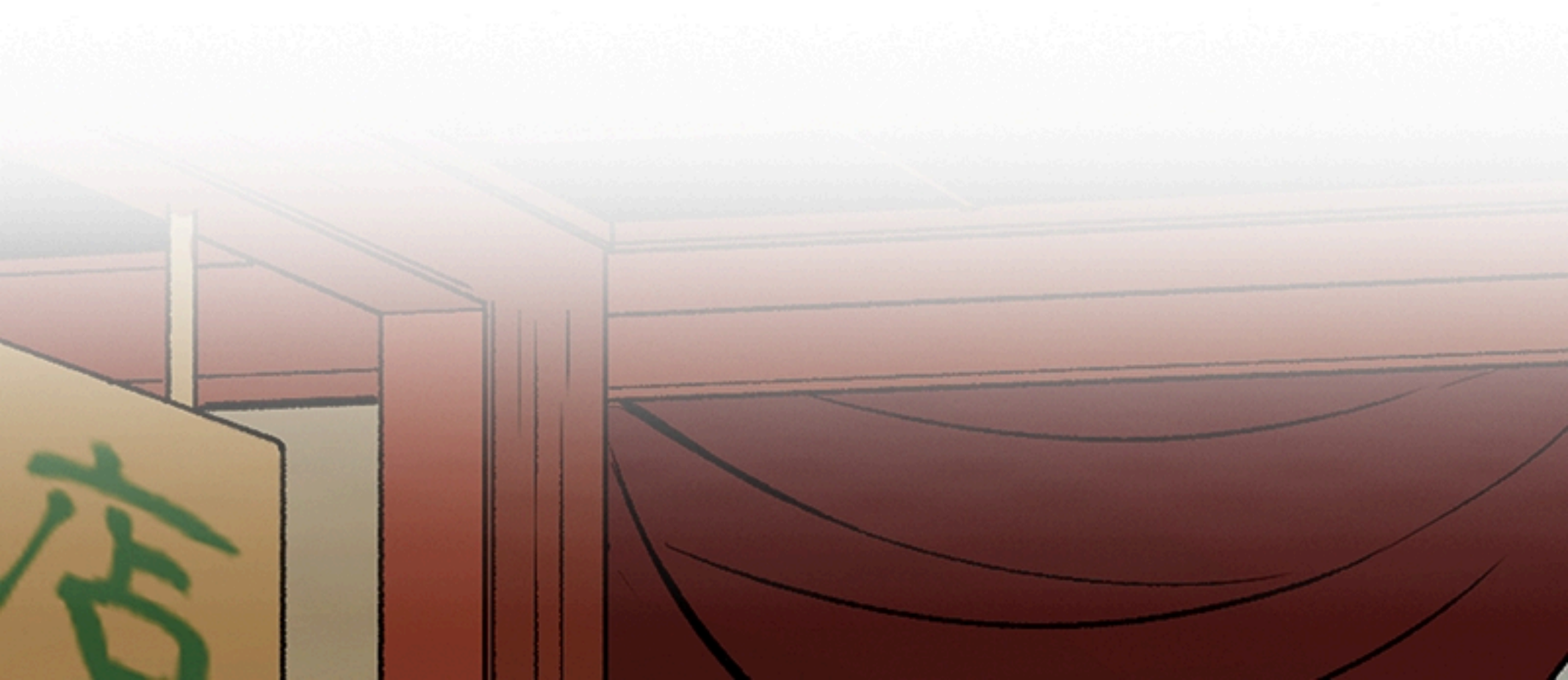
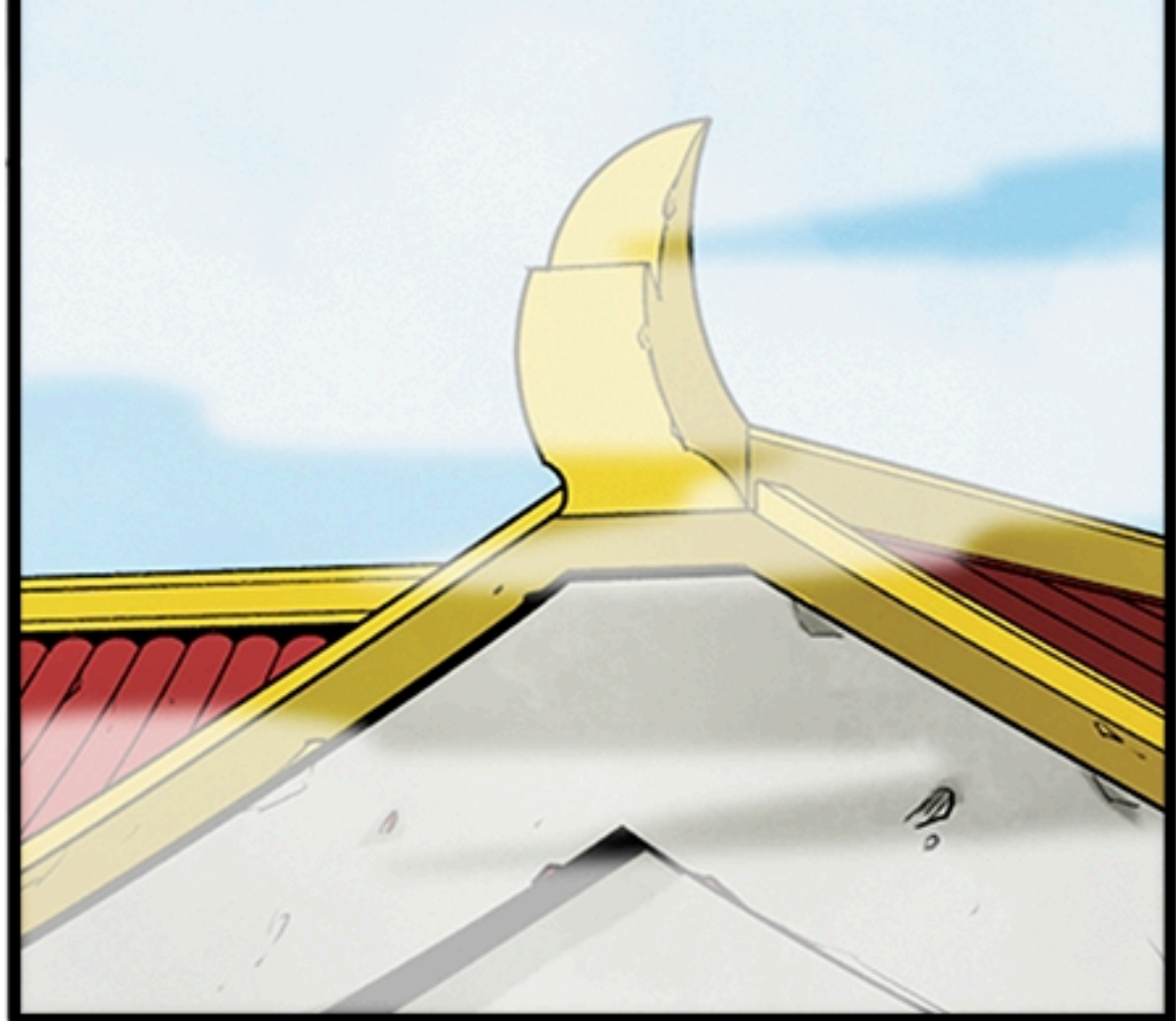
A comic book panel showing three figures in black robes with white masks standing on a rooftop. The figure in the center is clapping, with motion lines around their hands. A speech bubble from this figure says "HOW TOUCHING." The other two figures are on either side, looking on. The rooftop has a yellow railing and red-tiled sections. Stylized white clouds are at the base of the figures. The background is a light blue sky with faint clouds.

HOW
TOUCHING.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP! CLAP!











A comic panel depicting an elderly woman with grey hair in a bun, wearing an orange robe and a white apron with a flame emblem. She holds a long-handled broom and has a surprised expression. A young man with brown hair, wearing a black tunic with a red sash and red pants, stands in a doorway behind her, covering his face with his hand. The scene is set in a traditional East Asian building with wooden frames and a tiled roof. A speech bubble from the woman asks why the man is leaving so soon. Another speech bubble from the man explains he has things to do. Onomatopoeic sound effects for sweeping are in the bottom left.

LEAVING SO
SOON, KEI LO?
BUT YOU JUST
GOT HERE!

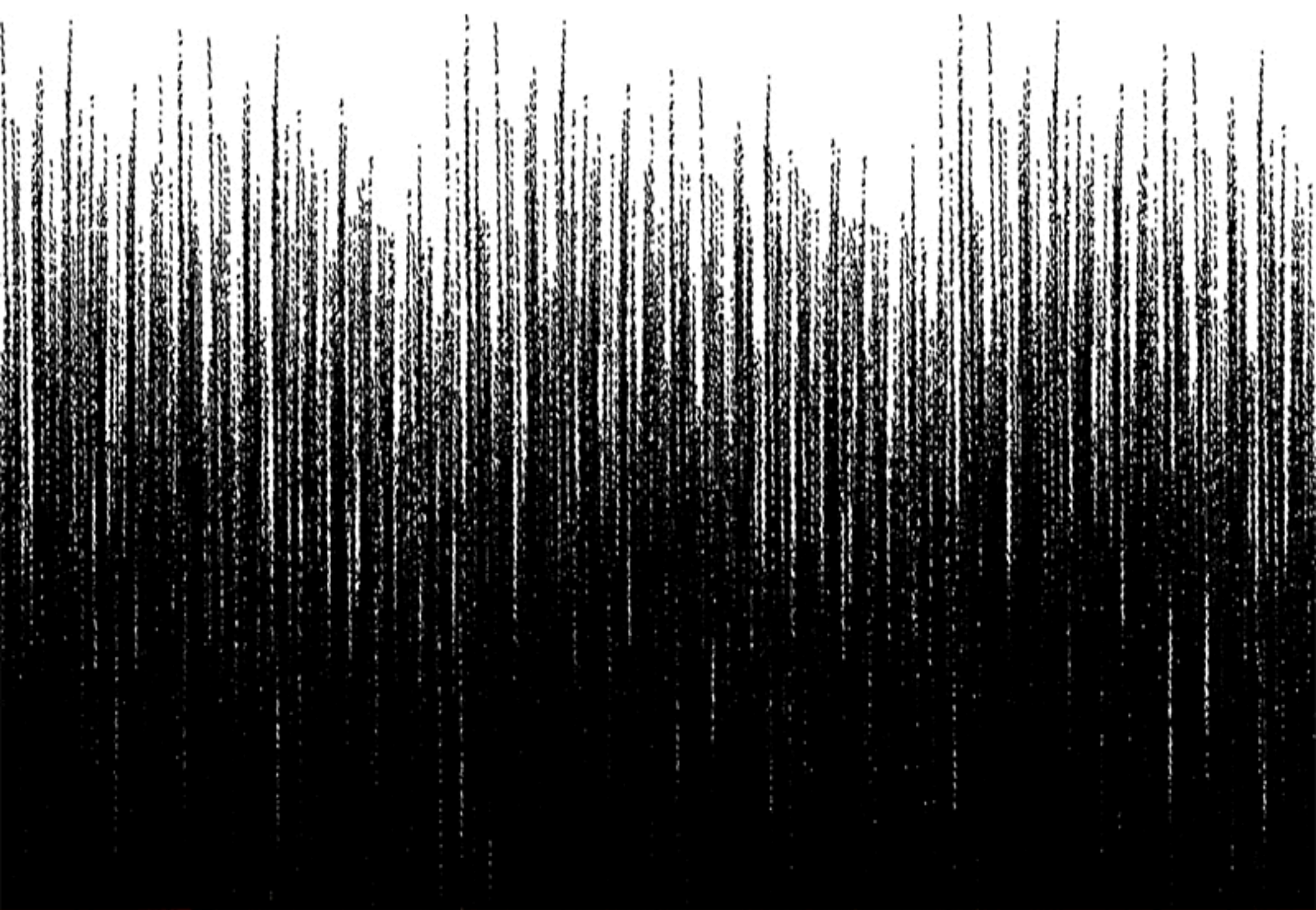
I KNOW,
I...I'VE GOT
STUFF TO DO.

**SWEET
SWEET
SWEET**

WHEN WILL
WE SEE YOU
AGAIN?

I DON'T
KNOW. MAYBE
NEVER.





ARE YOU
SURE YOU ARE
READY?



YES.

**REMEMBER,
UNCLOUDED
EYES.**



LIRSA.

I HEARD YOU'D
RETURNED.



THAT WAS A
MISTAKE.





I **PROMISED**
YOU THAT IF I EVER
SAW YOU AGAIN, I WOULD
END YOU AND EVERYONE
YOU'VE EVER **LOVED!**

BUT I'M GOING
TO DO SO MUCH **MORE**
THAN THAT. BY THE TIME
I'M **THROUGH**, YOU WILL
BEG FOR **OBLIVION!**



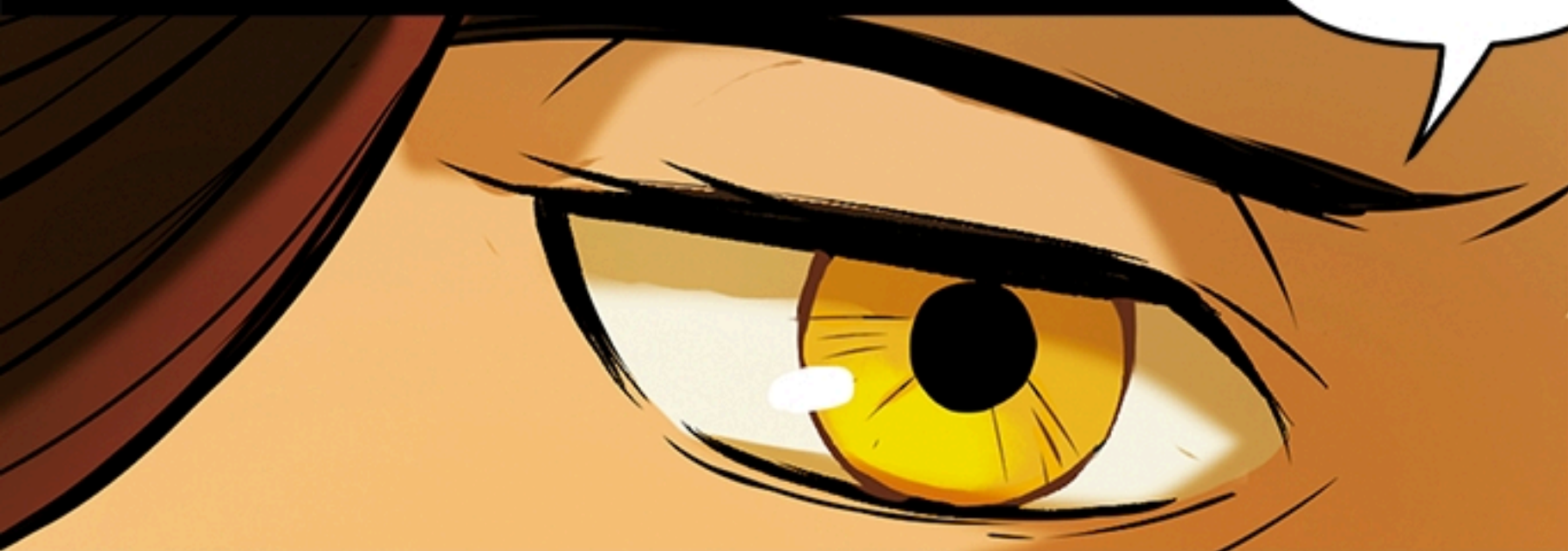
YOU HEAR ME,
YOU *WRETCHED*
THING?!

YOU.
WILL. BEG!



YOU.

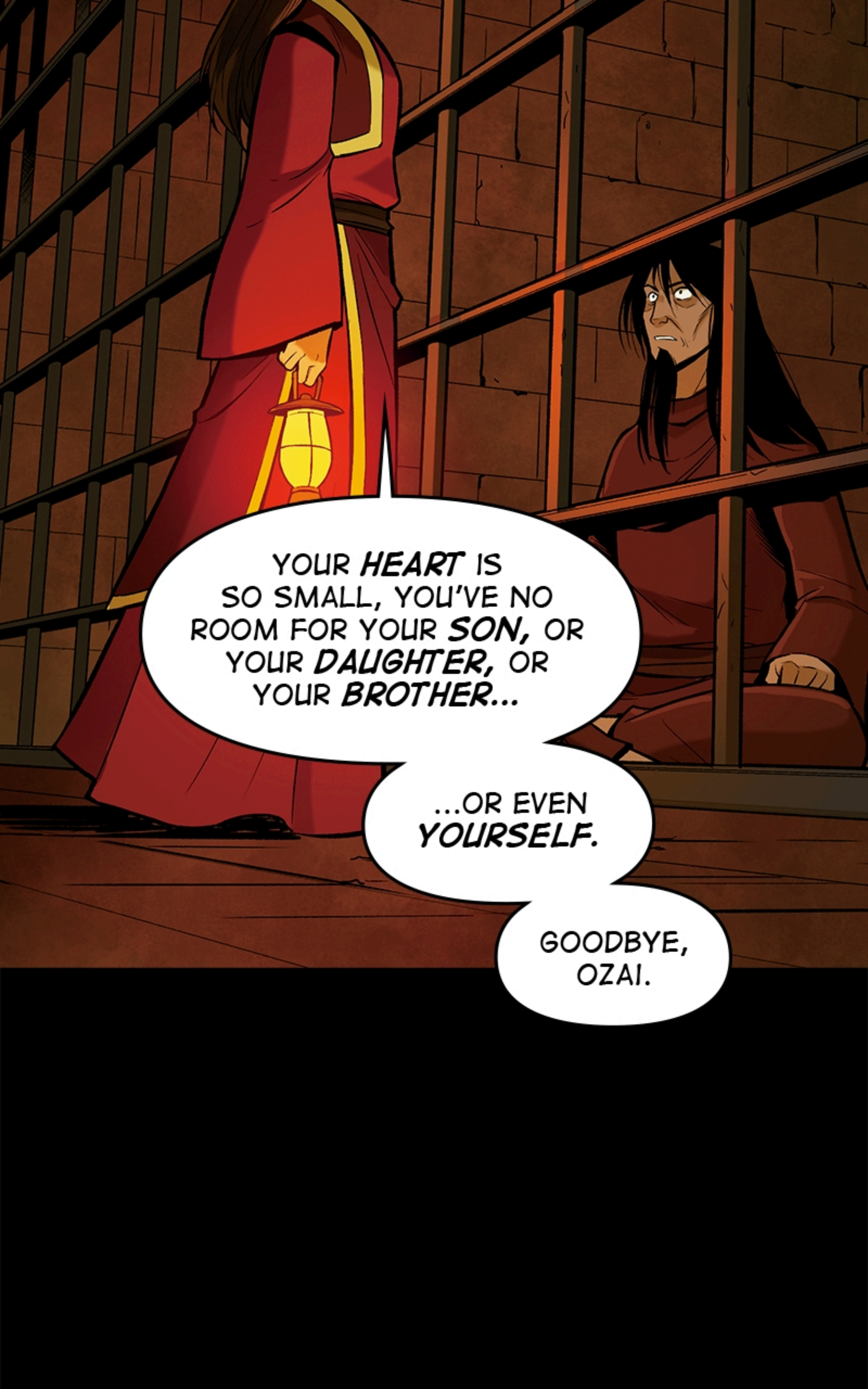
I *SEE*
YOU.



AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS, I
FINALLY *SEE*
YOU, OZAI.

YOU'RE JUST A
SMALL, SMALL
MAN TRYING WITH ALL
YOUR MIGHT TO
BE *BIG.*





YOUR *HEART* IS
SO SMALL, YOU'VE NO
ROOM FOR YOUR *SON*, OR
YOUR *DAUGHTER*, OR
YOUR *BROTHER*...

...OR EVEN
YOURSELF.

GOODBYE,
OZAI.



B-B-BUT--!

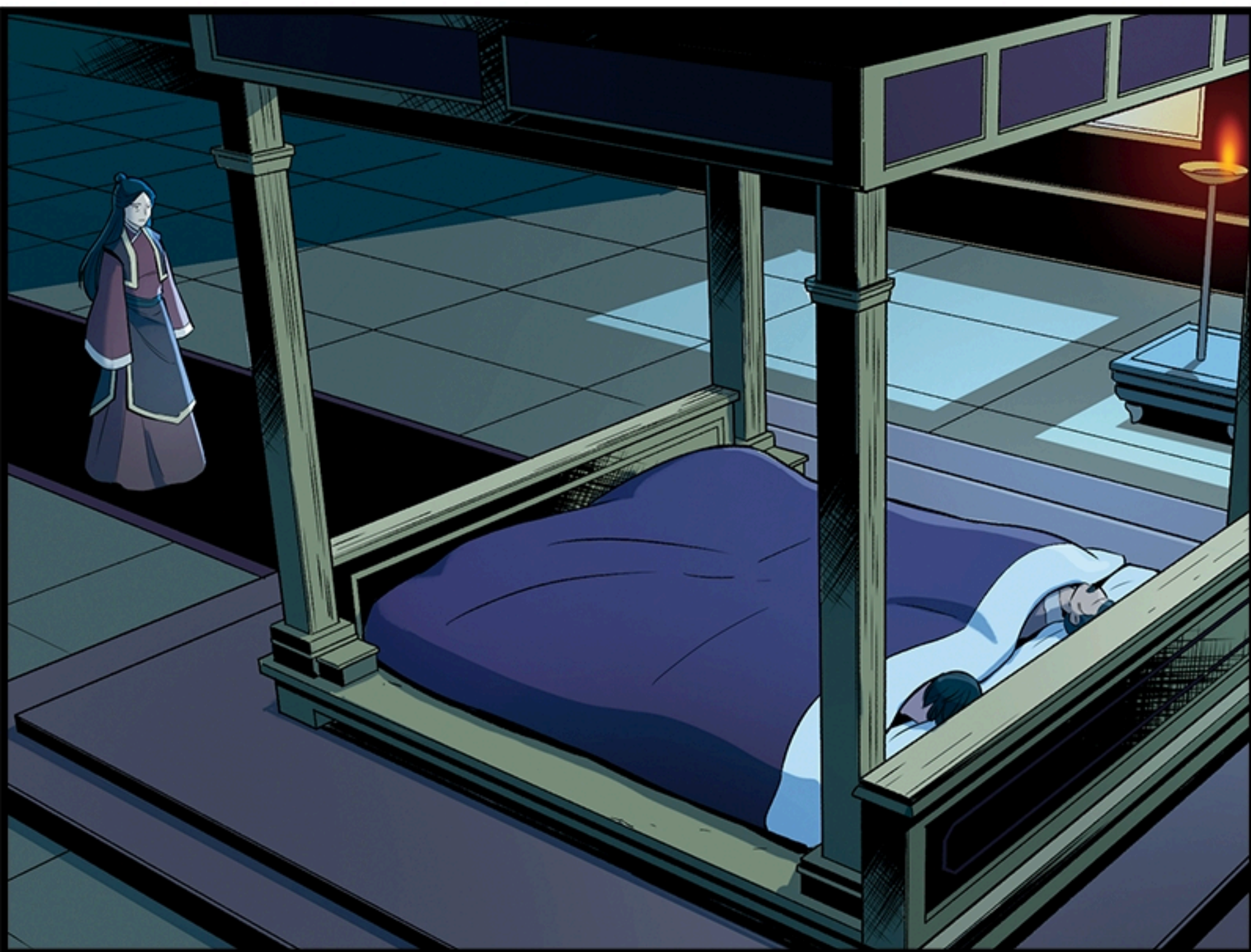
***D-DON'T
YOU TURN YOUR
BACK ON ME! COME
BACK AND GROVEL
BEFORE ME!***

***DO YOU
HEAR ME?!***

COME

**BACK AND
GROVEL!**







MOMMY...
YOU'RE BACK.



I'M
BACK.



nickelodeon™



AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDER™

SMOKE AND SHADOW

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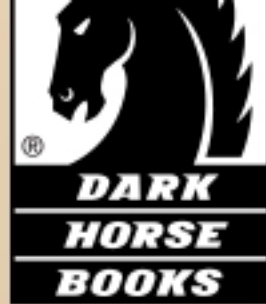
KATHLEEN TOWNSEND

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