



KATARA...

DAD!

YOU...
SAVED MY
LIFE.

THANK
YOU FOR BEING





LET HIM
REST. YOU CAN
COME SEE HIM IN
THE MORNING.

YOU KNOW
THIS ISN'T
GOOD.





YOU COMING
TO VISIT MY HUT
TWICE IN TWO DAYS...
THIS ISN'T GOOD
AT ALL.

WOUNDS
FLOW FROM **WRONG**
ACTIONS. WRONG ACTIONS
FLOW FROM **WRONG**
BELIEFS.





SOMEONE NEEDS
TO REEXAMINE
THEIR *BELIEFS*.

YEAH, AND THAT
SOMEONE IS *GILAK*!
HOPE THAT'S WHAT
HE'S DOING WHILE
HE SITS IN JAIL
TONIGHT!



LOOK, OBVIOUSLY
GIVING ALL THAT OIL
OVER TO THE NORTH
IS *CRAZY*--

TAKING THE
OIL OUT OF THE
GROUND IN THE FIRST
PLACE IS CRAZY!





NO! MALINA AND
MALIQ'S ***OVERALL***
PLAN FOR THE SOUTH
POLE IS A GOOD ONE!

THE WAR
IS ***OVER!*** IT'S A
BRAND-NEW
ERA!

A comic panel featuring a woman with a long brown braid, wearing a blue tunic and skirt, looking out a window. The window has a wooden frame and a blue-tinted glass. A speech bubble from an unseen character is at the top left. Another speech bubble from the woman is on the right. The background outside the window is dark green.

WE GOTTA
GET WITH THE
TIMES.

NOT IF
IT MEANS
FORGETTING ***WHO***
WE ARE.



SWEETIE?
HOW IS HE?





HE
WOKE UP.

THEN
HE'LL BE ALL
RIGHT?

YEAH.
HE'LL BE ALL
RIGHT.

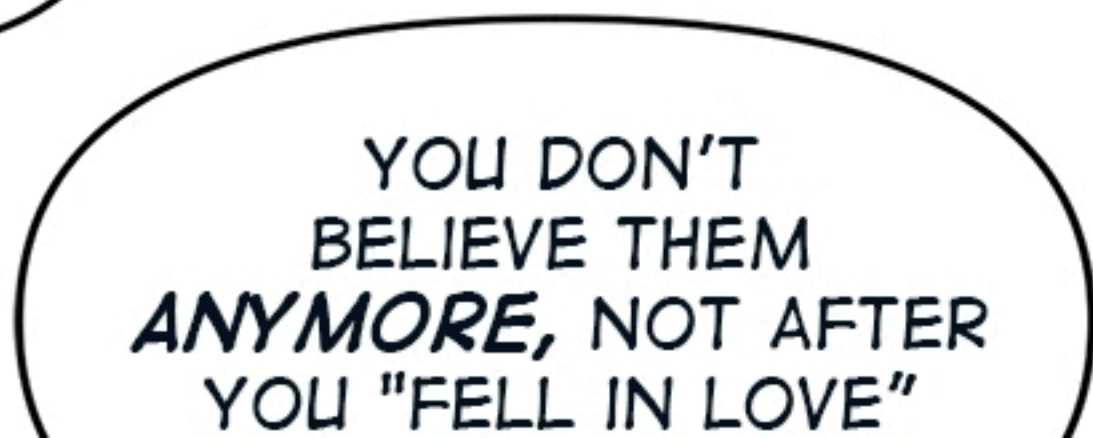
LISTEN, KATARA,
IF I'D KNOWN WHAT
MALINA AND MALIQ WERE
UP TO, I NEVER WOULD'VE LET
EARTHEN FIRE INDUSTRIES
DO BUSINESS WITH
THEM.



I KNOW,
TOPH, I--

HEY.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?!





WITH MY DAD.

BUT WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
YOU FALL *OUT* OF
LOVE, MALINA?



KATARA, IT
GOES DEEPER
THAN THAT.



I'M GOING TO
ASK YOU AGAIN--
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?!



MY BROTHER
AND THE REST OF
MY CREW WERE RELEASED
FROM *CLUSTODY* ON THE
CONDITION THAT WE
LEAVE TOMORROW.



I CAME TO SAY
GOODBYE TO
YOUR FATHER.



YOU DON'T
DESERVE TO

DESERVE TO
SAY GOODBYE.

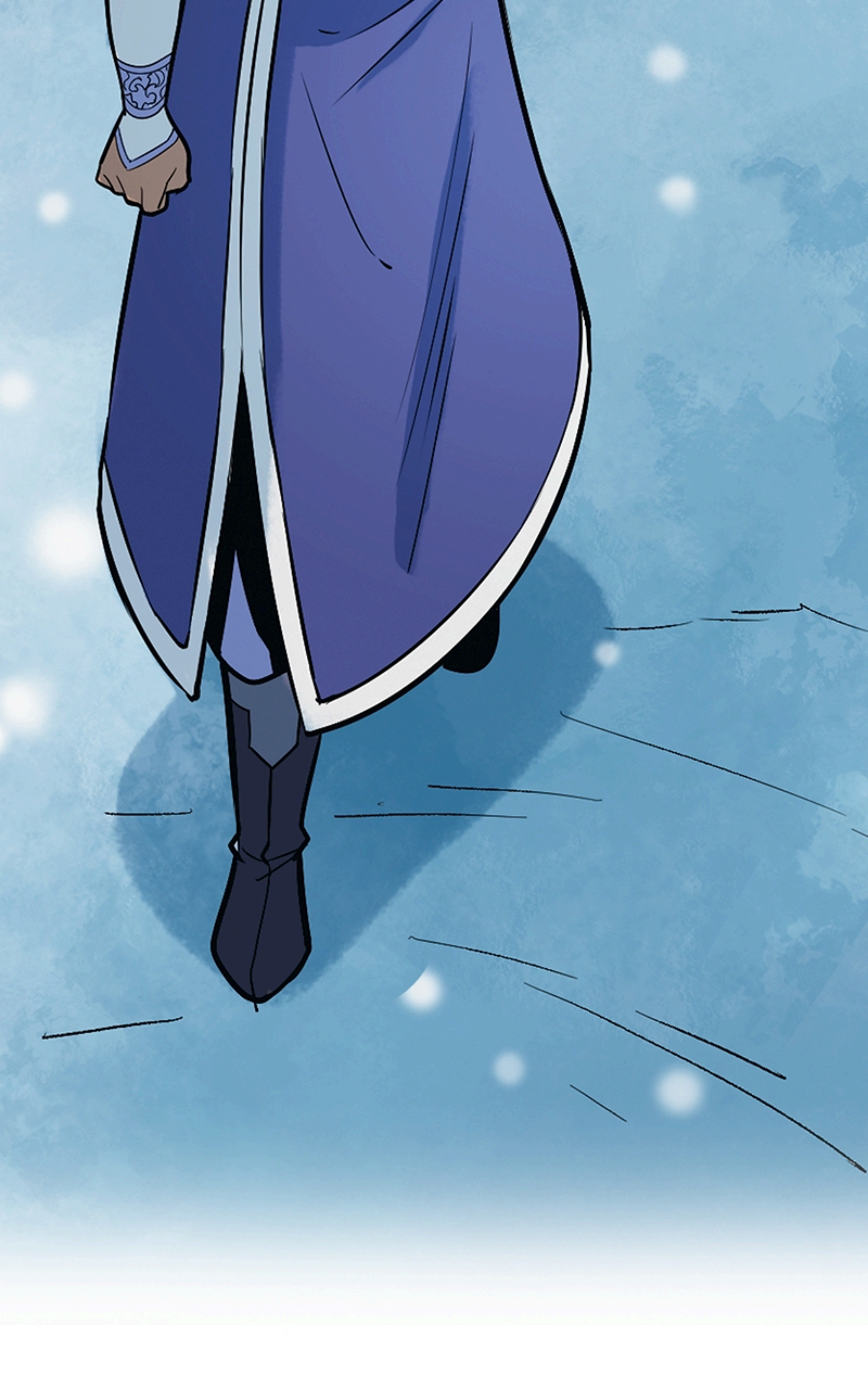
KATARA...





NO, NO.
I GET IT.







MALINA!



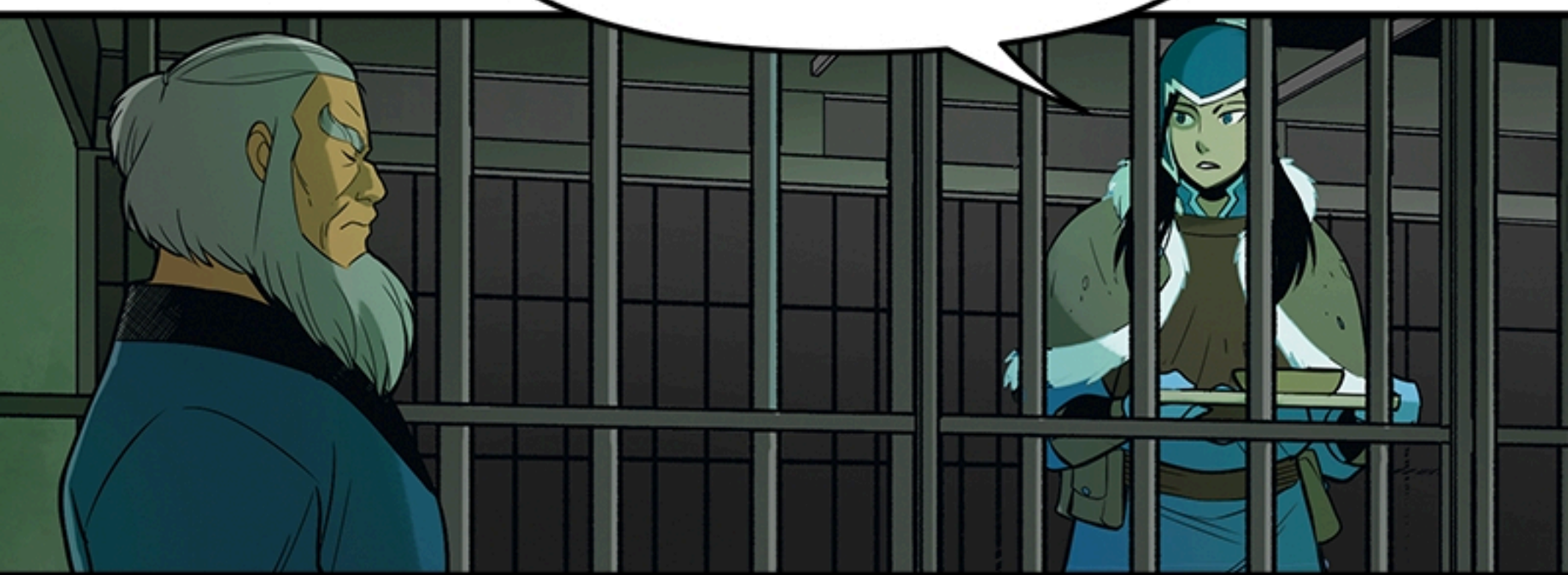








A FEW OF THE
OTHER INMATES TOLD
ME ABOUT YOUR ***SPEECH***
TONIGHT, ABOUT WHAT
YOU'RE TRYING TO DO.



A close-up of a character's face, showing a brown complexion and a single blue eye. The character has a serious, slightly angry expression. A speech bubble is positioned above the character's head.

AND?

A scene showing two characters in a prison. On the left, an older man with a grey beard and a blue robe stands looking towards the right. In the center, a character with long dark hair and a blue robe is behind metal prison bars. A speech bubble is positioned above the character behind the bars.

AND... YOU
MAKE A LOT
OF SENSE.



I'VE NEVER
TRUSTED THE
NORTHERNERS.









BOY, THAT'S A
WHOLE LOTTA
SNOW!



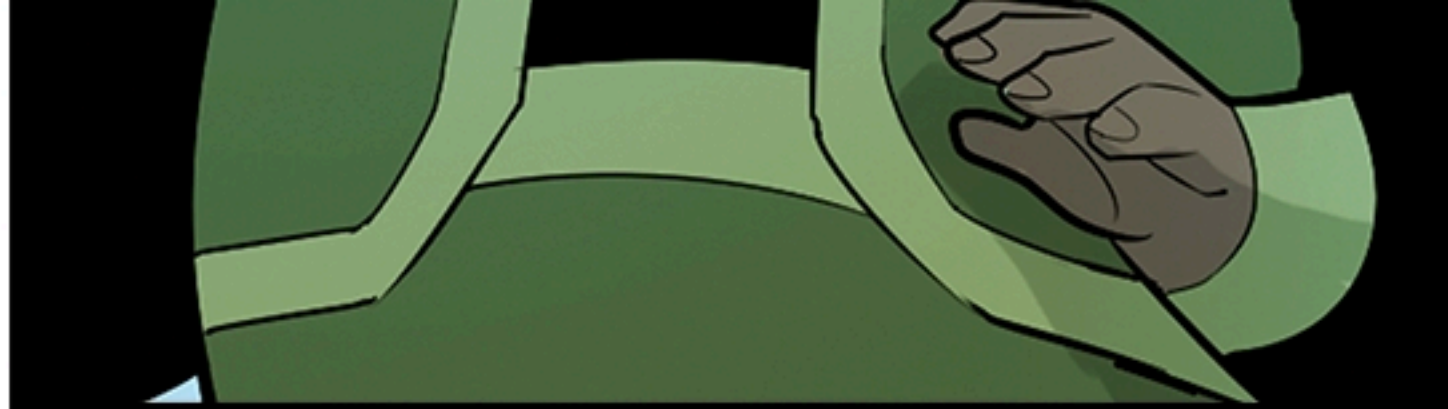
WE'RE IN
THE ***SOUTH POLE!***
THERE'S NOTHING ***BUT***
"A WHOLE LOTTA
SNOW!"

O BRILLIANT, ICY
TOWER OF WINTRY
WHITENESS, MUST YOU
SMOTHER ME BENEATH
YOUR FRIGID ***SHADOW?***

NOW THAT WE'VE
CLEARED *THAT* OUT
OF THE WAY, WHY DON'T
YOU GUYS HELP
ME WITH--

KRE
LEA
AK







***RUN FOR
YOUR LIVES,
METALBENDERS!***





EVERYBODY
OKAY?!

LIGH. I
THINK SO...



I-I JUST
SAW MY **LIFE**
FLASH BEFORE
MY EYES!

THAT'S THE *THIRD*
TIME I ALMOST GOT
BURIED ALIVE!
SIFU TOPH--

WHILE WE'RE
HERE, YOU WILL CALL
ME *EXECUTIVE*
PARTNER!

EXECUTIVE
PARTNER TOPH,
WE'RE *STUDENTS*, NOT
CONSTRUCTION
WORKERS!

WHY ARE WE
EVEN DOING
THIS?!

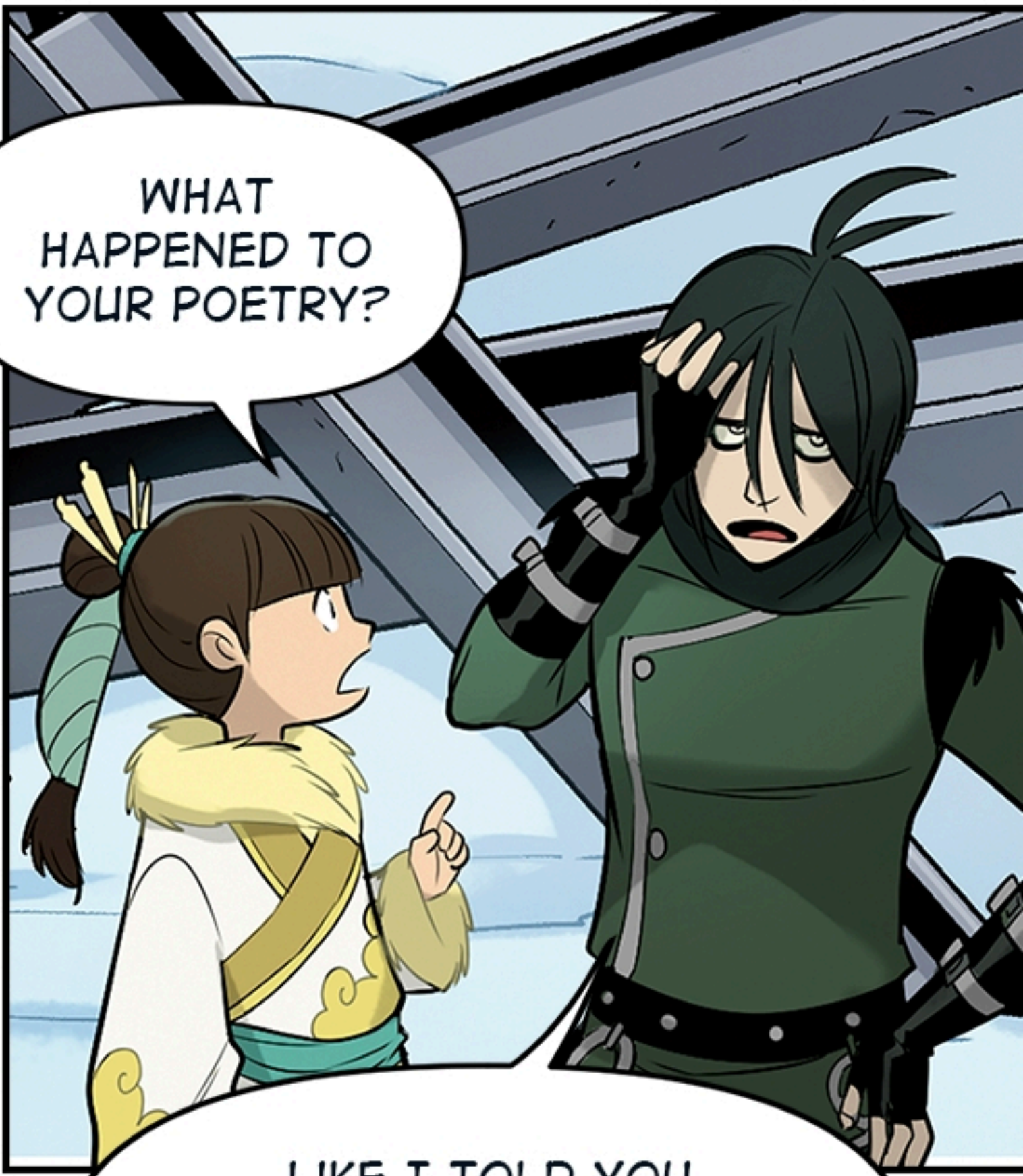




THE DARK
ONE'S RIGHT!

I LOOK AROUND,
AND ALL I SEE IS
DOOM! A WHOLE LOTTA
FLUFFY, WHITE
DOOM!

WE'VE NEVER
TRAINED TO DO
THIS KIND OF
STUFF!



WHAT
HAPPENED TO
YOUR POETRY?

LIKE I TOLD YOU
BEFORE, POETRY AND
***BEING TOTALLY FREAKED
OUT OF YOUR MIND***
DON'T MIX!

AH, QUIT
YOUR BELLY-
ACHING!

YOU GUYS
ARE STUDENTS
OF THE *BEIFONG*
METALBENDING ACADEMY,
THE MOST *PRESTIGIOUS*
METALBENDING SCHOOL
IN THE WORLD!



AREN'T
WE THE *ONLY*
METALBENDING
SCHOOL?

EXACTLY!



WE SPECIALIZE IN
THE *IMPOSSIBLE*!

SO WHAT IF
WE'VE NEVER USED
METALBENDING LIKE
THIS BEFORE?!

WE WEREN'T
SUPPOSED TO BE
ABLE TO *METALBEND*
IN THE FIRST PLACE!



COME ON! ARE
YOU **METALBENDERS**
OR ARE YOU **LILY**
LIVERS ?!

WELLLL...

HO TUN--!



BUT EVEN YOU
GOTTA ADMIT, SIFU--I
MEAN, EVERYONE'S GOTTING

MEAN, *EXECUTIVE PARTNER*
TOPH, CONSTRUCTING SOMETHING
THIS BIG IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL
THIS *SNOW*, WITHOUT ANY
WATERBENDERS AROUND
TO HELP?



KINDA
CRAZY.

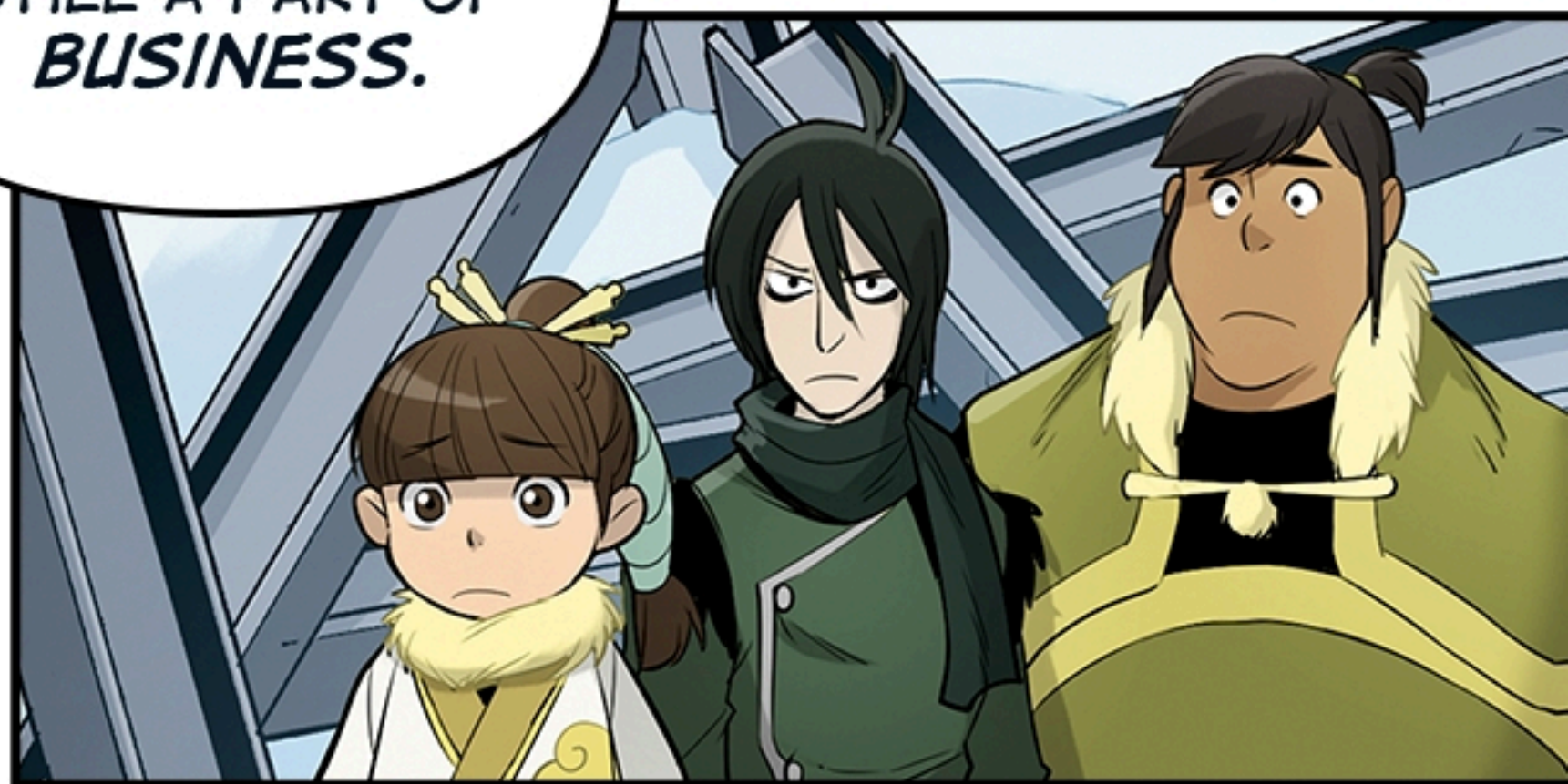
I KNOW,
I KNOW.





BUT THE
ONLY **SOUTHERN
WATERBENDER** IN THE
WHOLE WORLD ISN'T INTERESTED
IN HELPING. AND FOR THE TIME
BEING, AT LEAST, WE CAN'T
HAVE ANY **NORTHERNERS**
WORKING HERE.

POLITICS ARE
DUMB, BUT THEY'RE
STILL A PART OF
BUSINESS.



BUT ISN'T *THAT*
LADY FROM
THE NORTH?

YEAH, WELL...SHE'S
THE *EXCEPTION*, AND
EVEN SHE'S GOTTA KEEP
A *LOW PROFILE*.



I SHOULD
LEAVE, SOKKA. MY
PRESENCE IS CAUSING
TENSION.

MALINA, YOU'RE
THE ONLY ONE WHO
KNOWS THE *PLANS* FROM
BEGINNING TO END. IF WE'RE
GONNA DO THIS, WE

NEED YOU HERE.

AND BESIDES, MY
DAD'S GOTTEN MOST
OF THE ***SOUTHERNERS***
ON BOARD WITH
THE PROJECT.

THEN WHAT
ABOUT--





THE FOLKS
OUTSIDE THE
GATE? ONCE THEY
SEE HOW THIS WILL
BENEFIT THE **WHOLE**
TRIBE, THEY'LL

COME AROUND.



**FOREIGNERS
OUT!**



**FOREIGNERS
OUT!**

I HOPE
YOU'RE RIGHT.



***PAY ATTENTION,
SURA AND SIKU! IMITATE
THE MOTIONS OF MY
HANDS *EXACTLY!****

THINK OF THE
ENERGY IN YOUR
BODY AS A ***RIVER.***
YOU MUST DIRECT--

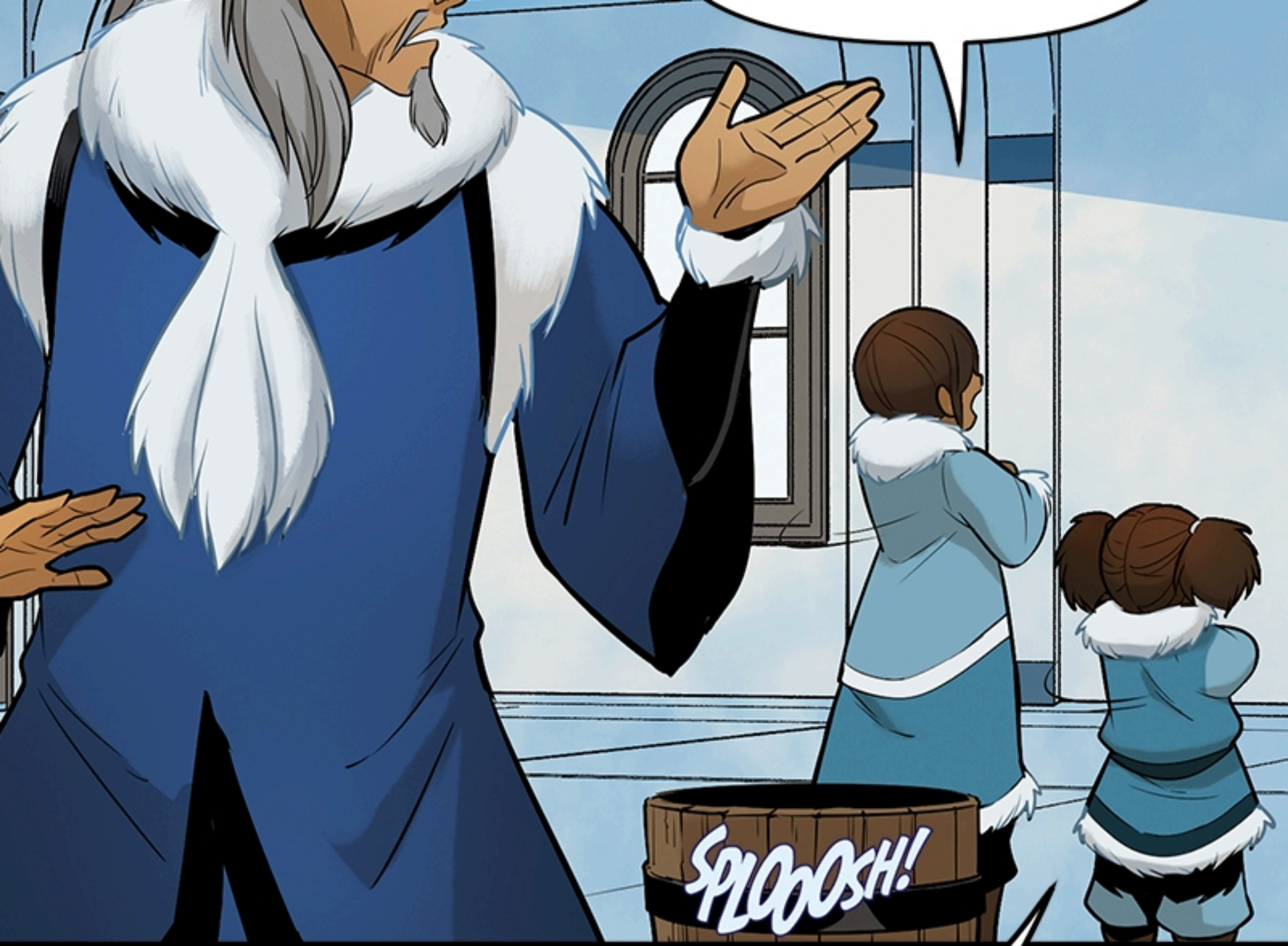




YOU'RE NOT
IMITATING ME,
CHILDREN.

YOU'RE
NOT DOING
ANYTHING.

THERE'S NO
POINT! WE'VE
TOLD YOU SO MANY
TIMES ALREADY!



WE'RE NOT
WATERBENDERS!

≡SIGH≡



THREE
WEEKS OF
THIS...

WELL, IF YOU
WON'T LISTEN TO
ME, MAYBE YOU'LL
LISTEN TO *OUR*
GUEST.

Aang, the Avatar, is in the center of the frame, wearing his traditional orange and red robes. He has a surprised expression and his right arm is raised. To his left stands an elderly man with a long white beard, wearing a blue robe with white fur trim. To Aang's right is a woman in a blue dress with white fur trim. In the background, two young girls in similar blue dresses are looking on with wide-eyed amazement. A large, powerful wave of blue water is erupting from a wooden barrel in the foreground, creating a massive splash that fills the upper half of the scene. The setting appears to be an indoor space with a wooden floor and arched windows in the background.

SURA AND
SIKU, I'D LIKE
YOU TO MEET
THE **AVATAR**.

HEY, KIDS!
YOU CAN CALL
ME **AANG**.

WHOA!
NO WAY!

NO WAY!

YOU'RE
REALLY THE
AVATAR?!

YEP.

AND YOU'RE
HIS *FRIEND*?!



KATARA
HELPED ME END
THE *WAR!*

HOW COME YOU
DIDN'T TELL US THAT
WHEN WE MET YOU
AT THE FESTIVAL?



WOULD IT
HAVE MADE A
DIFFERENCE?

WE WOULD'VE
BEEN *NICER*.

A LOT
NICER.

SO *NOW* WILL YOU
TELL US THE TRUTH?
ARE YOU ACTUALLY
WATERBENDERS?

...





LOOK, EVER
SINCE WE WERE
LITTLE, MOMMY GAVE US
ONE ***SUPER-IMPORTANT***
RULE WE HAD TO ***ALWAYS***
FOLLOW!

ALWAYS!



WE COULDN'T
EVER LET ANYBODY
KNOW ABOUT THE
REAL US!

EVER!

IF WE DID
MONSTERS FROM
THE **FIRE NATION**
WOULD TAKE US
AWAY!

**OR
WORSE!**



BUT THEN
THREE WEEKS AGO,
THAT **CRANKY OLD
MAN** SHOWS UP IN
OUR VILLAGE!

HEY! WHO'RE
YOU CALLING
CRANKY!



HE DOES A
FEW WATERBENDING
TRICKS AND YAMMERS
ON AND ON, AND SOMEHOW
THAT CONVINCES MOM
TO SEND US WITH **HIM!**

I DON'T
"YAMMER"!
WHO SAYS I
"YAMMER"?!



WE DON'T
CARE IF YOU'RE
THE *AVATAR*!

OR THE
AVATAR'S
FRIEND!





YOU'RE NOT
MAKING US DO
ANYTHING WE DON'T
WANNA DO!

WELL, *THAT*
DIDN'T GO THE
WAY I THOUGHT
IT WOULD.

MAYBE THEY'RE
JUST NOT *READY*, AANG.
THIS IS A *BIG CHANGE* AND
THEY'RE SO *YOUNG*. MAYBE
WE SHOULDN'T BE PUSHING
ALL THIS ONTO THEM.





YOU'RE
PROBABLY
RIGHT.

TEACHING
IS *HARD*. TAKE
IT FROM ME.

YOU SHOULD'VE
SEEN HOW HARD
IT WAS TO TEACH
PROPER *BOOMERANG
TECHNIQUE* TO
SOKKA.





DAD!

PROBABLY
JUST AS HARD AS
IT WAS TO TEACH A
CERTAIN AVATAR TO *PAY*
ATTENTION DURING HIS
WATERBENDING
CLASS.

NOT TO
NAME ANY
NAMES.

HEAD CHIEFTAIN
HAKODA! WELCOME
TO *MASTER PAKKU'S*
WATERBENDING
SCHOOL!

THANK YOU
FOR ALL YOU'RE
DOING FOR THE SOUTH
POLE MASTER

PULL, MASTER
PAKKU!



YOU MEAN, BUILDING
AN EMPTY SCHOOL AND
THEN FRUSTRATING A
COUPLE OF CHILDREN?

*YOU'RE
WELCOME.*

A comic panel set in a room with blue walls and a large, multi-paned window. Three characters are present. On the left, a woman with brown hair in a blue robe with a white fur collar looks towards the center. In the center, a man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a blue robe with a white fur collar, looks towards the right. On the right, an older man with a long white beard and a blue robe with a white fur collar stands with his hands on his hips, looking towards the center. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

I WAS OUT
ON MY *MORNING*
WALK. WANTED TO SEE
WHAT YOU TWO
WERE UP TO.

BUT
YOU'RE STILL
IN PAIN!



THANK YOU FOR
THE *HELP*, KATARA
AND AANG. WHY DON'T
YOU ACCOMPANY HEAD
CHIEFTAIN HAKODA THE
REST OF THE WAY?

I'LL KEEP
TRYING WITH
THE KIDS.



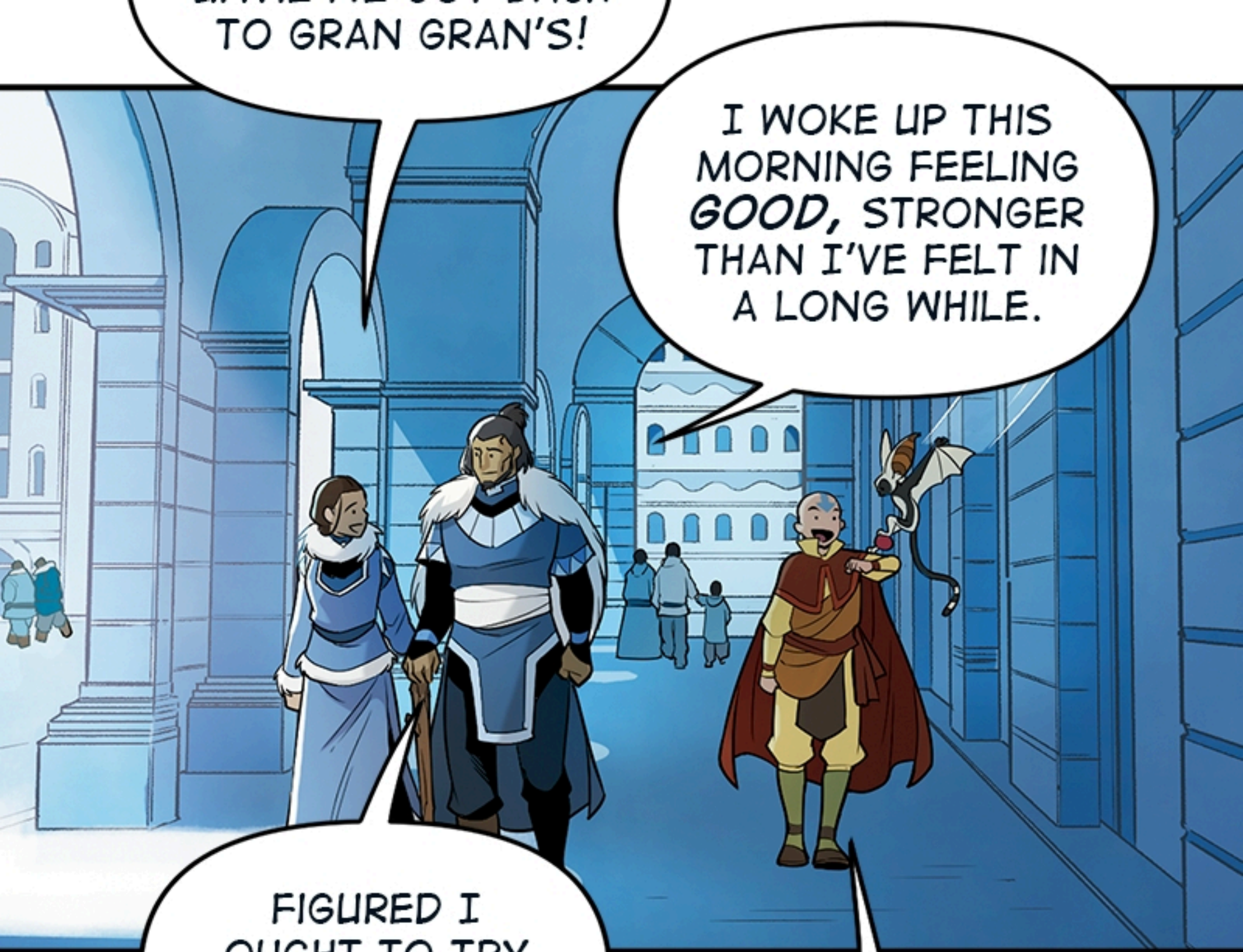
DAD, YOU
SHOULD'VE WAITED
UNTIL WE GOT BACK

WANTED TO GO OUT
TO GRAN GRAN'S!

I WOKE UP THIS
MORNING FEELING
GOOD, STRONGER
THAN I'VE FELT IN
A LONG WHILE.

FIGURED I
OUGHT TO TRY
GOING OUT ON
MY OWN.

HEY, MOMO!
YOU FOUND SOME
BREAKFAST?





YOU'VE
BECOME QUITE
THE *HEALER*,
KATARA.

I WOULDN'T
BE UP ON MY FEET
IF IT WEREN'T
FOR YOU.

ACTUALLY,
WITHOUT YOU AND
YOUR FRIENDS, I'M
NOT SURE I'D BE



HERE AT ALL.



WHAT WAS IT
THAT YOU CALL
YOURSELVES
AGAIN?



*TEAM
AVATAR.*



HA HA.
THAT'S RIGHT.
WELL, THANK YOU FOR
SAVING ME, TEAM AVATAR.
THANK YOU FOR SAVING
THE CITY.

IT WAS
AN HONOR,
HEAD CHIEFTAIN
HAKODA, SIR!

AFTER GETTING
AN UP-CLOSE VIEW OF
TEAM AVATAR WORKING
TOGETHER TO DEFEAT GILAK,
I'M CONVINCED MORE THAN EVER
THAT THE SOUTHERN WATER TRIBE
HAS TO **COLLABORATE** WITH

HAS TO COLLABORATE WITH
THE OTHER NATIONS TO
MOVE FORWARD.



IT TOOK
PEOPLE FROM
ALL FOUR NATIONS
TO SAVE THE WORLD.
IT WILL TAKE THE *SAME*
TO RECONSTRUCT
THE SOUTH.

DAD...DON'T
YOU THINK YOU'RE
BEING A LITTLE
NAIVE?



AANG AND TOPH
ARE **FRIENDS**.
I KNOW I CAN
TRUST THEM.



BUT THERE ARE
PEOPLE LIKE *MALIQ* OUT
THERE, PEOPLE WHO DON'T
HAVE OUR TRIBE'S BEST
INTERESTS AT HEART!

INVITE THEM
IN, AND THEY'LL
MAKE THE SOUTH INTO
A *CHEAP IMITATION*
OF THEMSELVES...
OR *WORSE!*

OR WORSE!

KATARA HAS
A POINT. OUTSIDE
OF THE AIR NOMADS,
THE SOUTHERN WATER
TRIBE WAS PROBABLY HIT
THE *HARDEST* BY
THE WAR.

THE *RISK* YOU
DESCRIBE IS REAL,
I MUST ADMIT.



BUT KATARA,
THINK ABOUT WHAT
YOU ALL WERE TRYING TO
DO BACK THERE IN MASTER
PAKKU'S SCHOOL.

A NORTHERNER, A
SOUTHERNER, AND AN
AIR NOMAD, ALL WORKING
TOGETHER TO RECOVER A
TRADITION THAT WAS
ALMOST LOST.



THAT'S
THE KIND OF
COLLABORATION
WE NEED.

WELL, MAYBE
AFTER WE'VE RECOVERED
MORE FULLY *ON OUR OWN*.
MAYBE AFTER *YOU'VE*
RECOVERED MORE
FULLY, DAD.

KATARA,
WE CAN'T WAIT
ON THIS. I'VE ALREADY
SENT INVITATIONS TO THE
FIRE NATION AND

FIRE NATION AND
EARTH KINGDOM.

WE'RE HAVING
A **CONFERENCE**
THIS EVENING.



I'D LIKE
YOU BOTH TO
BE THERE.

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AVATAR

THE LAST AIRBENDERTM

NORTH AND SOUTH

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