



LEGO

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# BIONICLE<sup>®</sup> IGNITION

SEA OF DARKNESS




FARSHTEY | SAYGER




NO, YOU DIDN'T MISS AN ISSUE.  
THAT IS JALLER--ONCE A TOA INIKA,  
NOW A WATER-BREATHING TOA MAHRI.

RIGHT NOW, HE'S FIGHTING FOR  
HIS LIFE IN THE DEPTHS OF THE  
PIT, WITH A BARRAKI TENTACLE  
WRAPPED AROUND HIS THROAT.


SOME THINGS  
CHANGE... SOME  
NEVER DO.



AS HE STRUGGLES, JALLER REMEMBERS  
HOW HE AND THE OTHER TOA INIKA EMERGED  
FROM A LONG STONE LABYRINTH OF TUNNELS  
INTO THE ICE COLD WATERS OF THE PIT.



AN INSTANT LATER, THEY WERE  
STRUCK BY A MASSIVE WAVE OF ENERGY--  
A CRY FOR HELP FROM THE MASK OF LIFE.  
THE ENERGY TWISTED THEIR ARMOUR, THEIR  
MASKS, AND THEIR VERY ESSENCE...



...TRANSFORMING THEM  
INTO THE WATER-BREATHING  
WARRIORS, THE TOA MAHRI!

# Battle in the Deep!

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THERE WAS LITTLE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

DEFLAK, THE LEADER OF THE MAHRI NUI MATORAN, WAS SKEPTICAL ABOUT THESE NEW SO-CALLED HEROES BUT WILLING TO GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

IF YOU ARE HEROES, THEN DEFEND MAHRI NUI. PERHAPS THEN MY PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE.

"PROTECTING" MAHRI NUI MEANT FIGHTING THE BARRAKI, CURRENT POSSESSORS OF THE MASK OF LIFE--THE MASK THE TOA SEEK.

SO FAR, IT HASN'T GONE TOO WELL.

KONGU! USE YOUR NEW MASK!

TIME TO MAKE A WISH, TOA.

KONGU TRIGGERS HIS MASK OF SUMMONING, WHICH CALLS FORTH CREATURES OF THE SEA TO HIS AID ...

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.

SOMETIMES REALLY BIG CREATURES OF THE SEA.



KONGU...  
WHAT IN MATA NUI'S  
NAME IS THAT  
THING?

WELL,  
I DID WARN  
YOU.

ELSEWHERE, HEWKII AND  
NUPARU TAKE A MOMENT  
TO REST IN THEIR SEARCH  
FOR THE BARRAKI.



HEY,  
NUPARU--

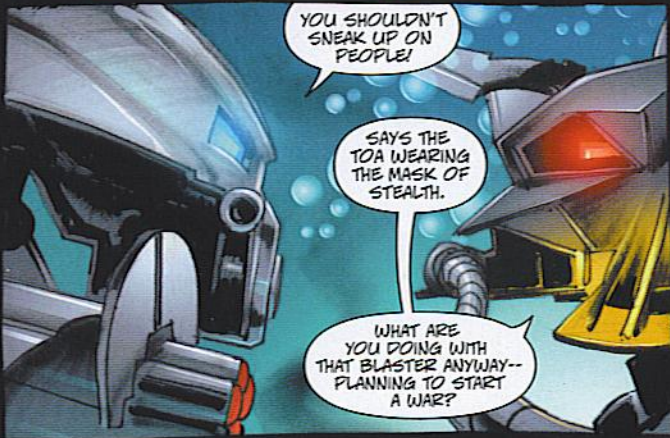
YAHH!

**FwoOosh**

THE CORDAK BLASTER ROCKET FLIES  
STRAIGHT AND TRUE, BLOWING AN  
UNDERSEA BOULDER TO DUST.



**KRA KOOM**



YOU SHOULDN'T  
SNEAK UP ON  
PEOPLE!

SAYS THE  
TOA WEARING  
THE MASK OF  
STEALTH.

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING WITH  
THAT BLASTER ANYWAY--  
PLANNING TO START  
A WAR?



JUST PLANNING TO  
STILL BE AROUND WHEN  
IT'S OVER.

ELSEWHERE  
STILL...

MATORO WAS ON HIS WAY TO JOIN HIS FRIENDS  
WHEN HE WAS AMBUSHED AND THROWN INTO  
THIS UNDERWATER CELL. HIS CRIME? BEING AN  
ESCAPED PRISONER OF THE PIT. HIS CAPTOR?

SOME  
ARMORED BRUTE NAMED  
HYDRAXON... HE AND I WILL  
MEET AGAIN. IN THE MEANTIME,  
I HAVE TO GET OUT  
OF HERE.

AND THAT MEANS GETTING  
PAST HIS ROBOT GUARD,  
MAXILOS. BUT A  
FEW WELL-PLACED  
DARTS WILL--

SUDDENLY, MATORO IS HIT WITH A  
THOUSAND KINDS OF PAIN. BUT WHO  
IS ATTACKING HIM, AND FROM WHERE?

ARRRGHHH!

WE MEET AGAIN, MATORO. YOU  
WERE ALWAYS WISER THAN JALLER  
AND THOSE OTHER SPINELESS  
FOOLS: YOU KNEW I WASN'T  
GONE FOR GOOD.

YOUR VOICE IS  
DIFFERENT, BUT THE TONE, THE  
WORDS... YOU'RE NOT SOME ROBOT  
PRISON GUARD--YOU'RE MAKUTA!  
BUT... HOW?

"WHEN AXONN SHATTERED THE CRYSTAL VAT THAT HELD MY ENERGIES, IT WAS...INCONVENIENT. BUT THIS NEW BODY WILL DO, UNTIL I HAVE WHAT I CAME FOR."



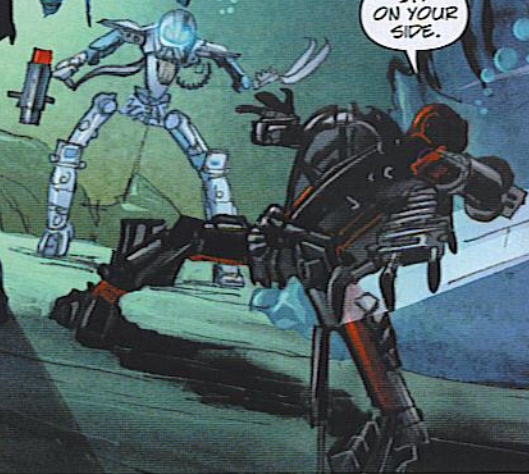
WHICH IS WHAT, MAKUTA?  
MY DEATH?

WE STOPPED YOUR PIRAKA ON VOYA NUI, AND WE'LL STOP YOU HERE. THROW WHATEVER YOU LIKE AT US; YOU'LL NEVER DEFEAT THE TOA!

IF YOU WERE WORTH KILLING, YOU WOULD ALREADY BE DEAD, LITTLE TOA. AND CALL ME MAXILOS-- EVERYONE ELSE DOWN HERE DOES. I PREFER MY TRUE IDENTITY NOT BE KNOWN... YET.

DEFEAT YOU? NOW, WHY WOULD I WISH TO DO THAT? I THINK YOU HAVE MISJUDGED ME, MATORO...

I'M ON YOUR SIDE.



MEANWHILE, WHERE IS THE MASK OF LIFE EVERYONE SEEKS? IT'S IN THE TENTACLE OF NOCTURN, PLACED THERE BY THE BARRAKI FOR "SAFEKEEPING."

"STAY HERE,"  
THEY SAY. "KEEP THE  
MASK SAFE," THEY SAY.  
WELL, I'M BORED--  
AND I DON'T STAY  
PLACES WHERE I'M  
BORED.

OWWW!

MAYBE  
I CAN BRING  
SOME EXCITEMENT  
TO YOUR DAY  
THEN.

YOU'LL WISH YOU HAD  
STAYED DEAD WHEN  
I'M THROUGH!

HYDRAXON???  
BUT... YOU'RE DEAD.  
YOU DIED IN THE  
EARTHQUAKE THAT SET  
US FREE FROM OUR  
PRISON!

I GOT  
BETTER.

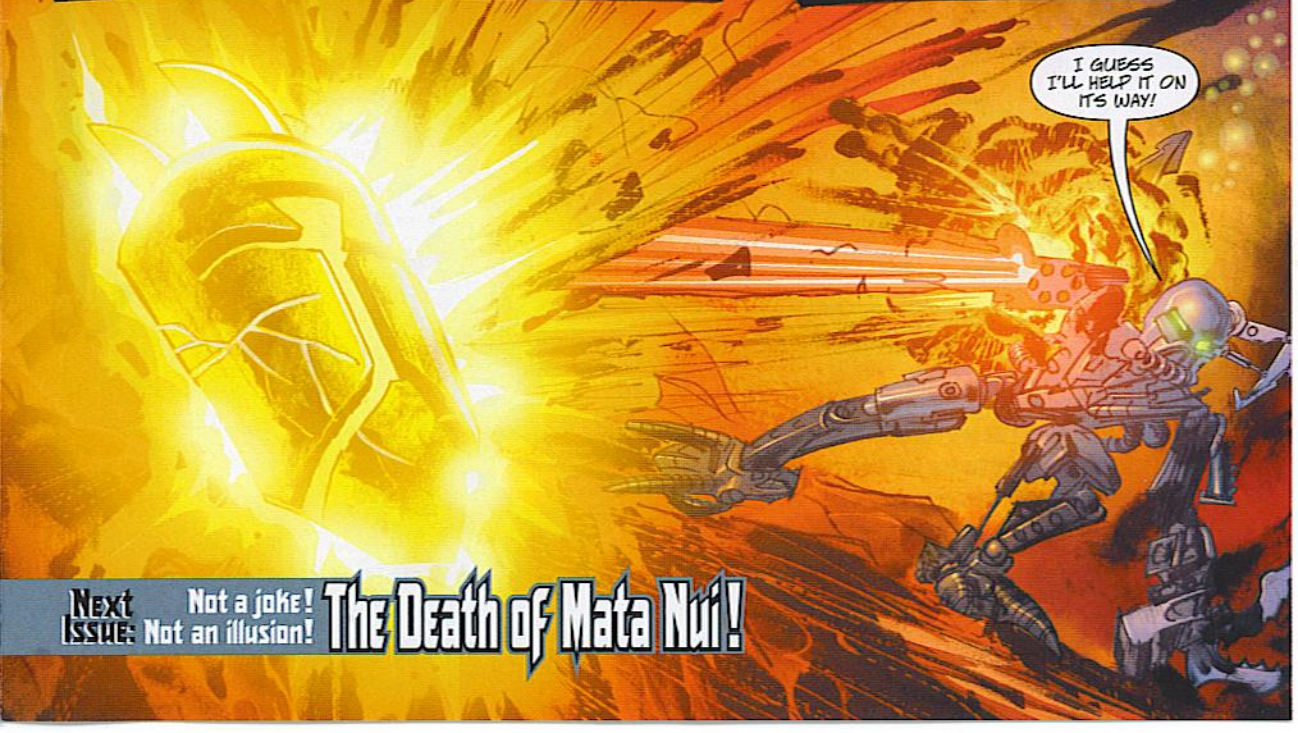
THE FIGHT  
THAT FOLLOWS  
IS FURIOUS  
BUT BRIEF...





MY JOB IS TO TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR CELL. IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER TO ME IF SOME OF YOUR PIECES DON'T MAKE THE TRIP.

THAT MASK. I REMEMBER IT SOMEHOW. IT'S POWERFUL--TOO POWERFUL TO BE FLOATING AROUND DOWN HERE. I CAN SEE IT'S ALREADY CRACKED, DESTROYING ITSELF...



I GUESS I'LL HELP IT ON ITS WAY!

Next Issue:

Not a joke!  
Not an illusion!

**The Death of Mata Nui!**