















MY BODY IS CHANGING ... TURNING INTO ENERGY. THIS IS THE PRICE THE MASK OF LIFE DEMANDS FOR ITS USE. TOA MATORO MUST DIE SO THAT MY ENERGY CAN COMBINE WITH THE MASK'S TO BRING LIFE TO MATA NUI! ALREADY, I CAN BARELY REMEMBER HOW IT FELT TO BE IN BATTLE - OR TO BE LONELY - OR TO FEEL PAIN OR JOY OR SADNESS. I'M GOING BEYOND ALL THAT NOW. "YET I REMEMBER MY FRIENDS. THE MASK LETS ME SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING TO THEM. THE TOA MAHRI ARE DOOMED, AND THERE IS NOTHING A TOA OF ICE CAN DO TO SAVE THEM." BUT I AM NO LONGER JUST A TOA. I AM THE MASK OF LIFE AND IT IS ME. AND WHILE I STILL LIVE, I WILL USE ITS POWER ... MY FRIENDS WILL NOT DIE!



IN HIS LAST MOMENTS, MATORO FEELS NO FEAR. HE KNOWS HE HAS SUCCEEDED -- THE TOA MAHRI ARE SAFE, ABLE TO RESUME THEIR LIVES IN METRU NUI. THE TURAGA AND MATORAN WILL KNOW THAT THEY BECAME TRUE HEROES. MATORO DOES NOT SEE HIMSELF AS A HERO. AS A MATORAN, A TOA INIKA, AND A TOA MAHRI, ALL HE EVER TRIED TO DO WAS HIS DUTY. NOW THAT DUTY HAS LED HIM TO HIS DESTINY.

SINCE THE DAY THE MASK OF LIFE CHOSE HIM AS ITS BEARER, ALL ROADS HAVE LED TO THIS MOMENT. MATORO'S ENERGY MINGLES AND MERGES WITH THAT OF THE MASK... ONLY TO BE RELEASED IN AN INCREDIBLE EXPLOSION OF LIGHT AND POWER AND LIFE THAT SURGES THROUGH THE GREAT SPIRIT. IN THAT INSTANT, MATORO, TOA OF ICE, TRULY DIES SO THAT MATA NUI CAN LIVE AGAIN!



