



LEGO

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# BIONICLE IGNITION



**SUPER  
SIZED 1st  
ISSUE**

FARSHEY | SAYGER





HER BREATH  
EXPLODING FROM HER  
LUNGS, THE MATORAN  
CALLED DALU RUNS  
FOR HER LIFE.



RUNNING IS  
NOT NATURAL TO  
HER. SHE IS A  
FIGHTER.

BUT SHE HAS SEEN HER  
ISLAND INVADED... MOST OF  
HER FRIENDS ENSLAVED...  
HER HOPE AND HER HEROES  
CRUSHED.



SO DALU CAN  
BE FORGIVEN IF SHE  
WISHES SHE WERE  
SOMEWHERE ELSE  
RIGHT NOW...

ANYWHERE ELSE.



WELL, WELL,  
WELL...





DON'T RUN,  
LITTLE MATORAN.  
WE PIRAKA MIGHT  
GET THE IDEA  
YOU DON'T  
LIKE US.



AND YOU  
WOULDN'T  
WANT US TO  
THINK THAT,  
NOW, WOULD  
YOU?





IT WASN'T  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
THIS WAY, DALU  
REMEMBERS...



THE ISLAND OF  
VOYA NUI WAS FACING  
DROUGHT AND FAMINE  
WHEN SIX MYSTERIOUS  
CANISTERS WASHED UP  
ON THE SHORE.



THE ISLAND'S  
MATORAN VILLAGERS  
DARED TO HOPE  
THAT SALVATION HAD  
ARRIVED.



THEY WERE  
WRONG.





POSING AS HEROIC TOA, THE NEWCOMERS PUT THE MATORAN TO WORK BUILDING A FORTRESS.



OTHERS WERE SENT TO DIG HOLES IN THE SLOPES OF MOUNT VALMAI TO DRAIN THE LAVA FROM THE VOLCANO.




THOSE WHO WORKED TOO SLOWLY WERE "ENCOURAGED" TO MOVE FASTER.




GARAN, THE MATORAN LEADER, GREW SUSPICIOUS...AND LEARNED MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR.




HOW LONG DO YOU THINK WE HAVE TO KEEP PRETENDING TO BE TOA?



STILL, IF WE TELL THE MATORAN THE TRUTH--THAT WE'RE PIRAKA HERE TO STEAL THE ONLY WORTHWHILE THING THIS BARREN WASTELAND HAS-- THEY MIGHT OBJECT



NOT MUCH LONGER, I HOPE. ALL THIS NOBILITY AND VIRTUE MAKES ME ILL.



SORT OF A TOA OF SILENCE NOW, ISN'T HE? DEAD SILENCE.



SO? REMEMBER WHAT WE DID TO THAT TOA OF SONICS WHO "OBJECTED" ON OUR LAST MISSION?





NOW AWARE OF THE DANGER THEY WERE IN, THE MATORAN BEGAN TO PLAN A REBELLION.



BUT THE PIRAKA STRUCK FIRST, TRAPPING ALMOST ALL THE MATORAN IN THEIR VILLAGE AND LAUNCHING ZAMOR SPHERES...



THE ZAMOR SPHERES TRANSFORMED THE MATORAN INTO MINDLESS SLAVES OF THE PIRAKA.



WHICH SUITED THE PIRAKA JUST FINE.



ONLY SIX MATORAN WERE LEFT FREE TO OPPOSE THEM.



AND NOW  
THERE ARE  
FIVE...

TRY NOT  
TO LET HER  
ESCAPE THIS TIME. WE  
HAVEN'T COME THIS FAR  
JUST TO BE STOPPED BY  
PATHETIC, IGNORANT  
VILLAGERS.

AS  
I RECALL,  
I DIDN'T LET  
HER ESCAPE...  
YOU DID.

"YOU WERE SO BUSY  
PROCLAIMING VICTORY  
OVER THOSE FOOLISH  
'HEROES' WHO TRIED  
TO STOP US THAT YOU  
NEVER SAW HER SLIP AWAY."



YOU REALLY  
SHOULD BE  
MORE  
OBSERVANT.  
LEADERS  
LIVE MUCH  
LONGER  
THAT WAY,  
OR SO  
THEY SAY.



AND YOU,  
HAKANN...

... SHOULD  
KEEP YOUR  
GAPING JAWS  
SHUT.





YOU KNOW, I WAS GOING TO BE PATIENT AND WAIT FOR AVAK OR ONE OF THE OTHERS TO FINISH YOU OFF. BUT NOW...



AS A WISE BEING ONCE SAID, IF YOU WANT SOMEONE MELTED INTO SLAG, YOU HAVE TO DO IT YOURSELF.



IF ONLY YOUR AIM WAS AS SHARP AS YOUR WIT...



YOU MIGHT SURVIVE THIS DAY.





YOU NEED  
A LESSON IN  
OBEDIENCE.



WHEN YOU  
FIND SOMEONE  
ABLE TO GIVE  
IT, LET ME  
KNOW.



NOW LET'S  
SEE YOU HANDLE  
SOMETHING YOU  
CAN'T DODGE,  
ZAKTAN!



HAKANN'S MENTAL  
BLAST STABS INTO  
ZAKTAN'S BRAIN,  
SENDING HIM  
REELING.



BUT EVENTUALLY  
ZAKTAN REALIZES  
THE PAIN CAN GET NO  
WORSE, AND HE FINDS  
STRENGTH IN THAT  
THOUGHT.

ARRRGH

KRAKK






TOO LATE, HAKANN  
REALIZES THAT A MENTAL  
BLAST IS OF LITTLE  
USE AGAINST A FALLING  
SLAB OF ROCK



LEAVING THE FINAL  
SCORE, STONE  
BLOCK 1, PIRAKA 0.

AH, THE  
SWEET SOUND  
OF AN ENEMY  
CRUSHED.


**KRRUNNHHH**



BUT YOU'RE NOT  
DEAD, ARE YOU, HAKANN?  
NO, FOR IF I AM GOING  
TO FIND THE TREASURE  
OF VOYA NUI, I STILL  
HAVE NEED OF  
YOU.




WE  
STILL HAVE  
NEED OF  
YOU.



THE  
KANOHI MASK  
OF LIFE--THE MOST  
POWERFUL MASK IN  
EXISTENCE--IS  
NEARBY...





THE  
ENSLAVED MATORAN  
AND THE OTHER PIRAKA  
ARE HUNTING FOR THE  
MASK EVEN NOW, NEVER  
DREAMING OF ITS TRUE  
POTENTIAL.

THE POWER  
OF LIFE... AND  
SO, THE POWER  
OF DEATH AS WELL...  
ALL IN ONE KANOHI.  
AND SO CLOSE  
TO BEING IN MY  
GRASP!

THE  
MASK OF  
LIFE MUST BE  
FOUND!



ELSEWHERE  
ON THE ISLAND...

WHY?

WE HAD A  
PRETTY GOOD  
LIFE BEFORE, THOK...  
ARTIFACTS TO STEAL,  
TOA TO SNAP IN TWO.  
WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT  
ABOUT THIS MASK  
THAT WE HAVE TO  
COME HERE?

I KNOW  
IT MAKES YOUR  
HEAD HURT, BUT  
TRY THINKING,  
REIDAK.

"LEGEND SAYS THE MASK  
OF LIFE WAS FORGED BY  
THE GREAT BEINGS, AND  
GIVEN TO THE GREAT  
SPIRIT MATA NUI FOR  
SAFEKEEPING..."

"IT WAS HIDDEN HERE,  
SOMEWHERE BENEATH  
THE VOLCANO, SAFE  
FROM THIEVES, WOULD-  
BE CONQUERORS,  
AND SPIRITS OF  
DESTRUCTION."

BUT  
NOT FROM  
PIRAKA.



WELL,  
I'M SICK OF  
THIS PLACE!  
I NEED  
SOMEBODY  
TO BREAK IN  
HALF, AND--  
HEY!



THOK!



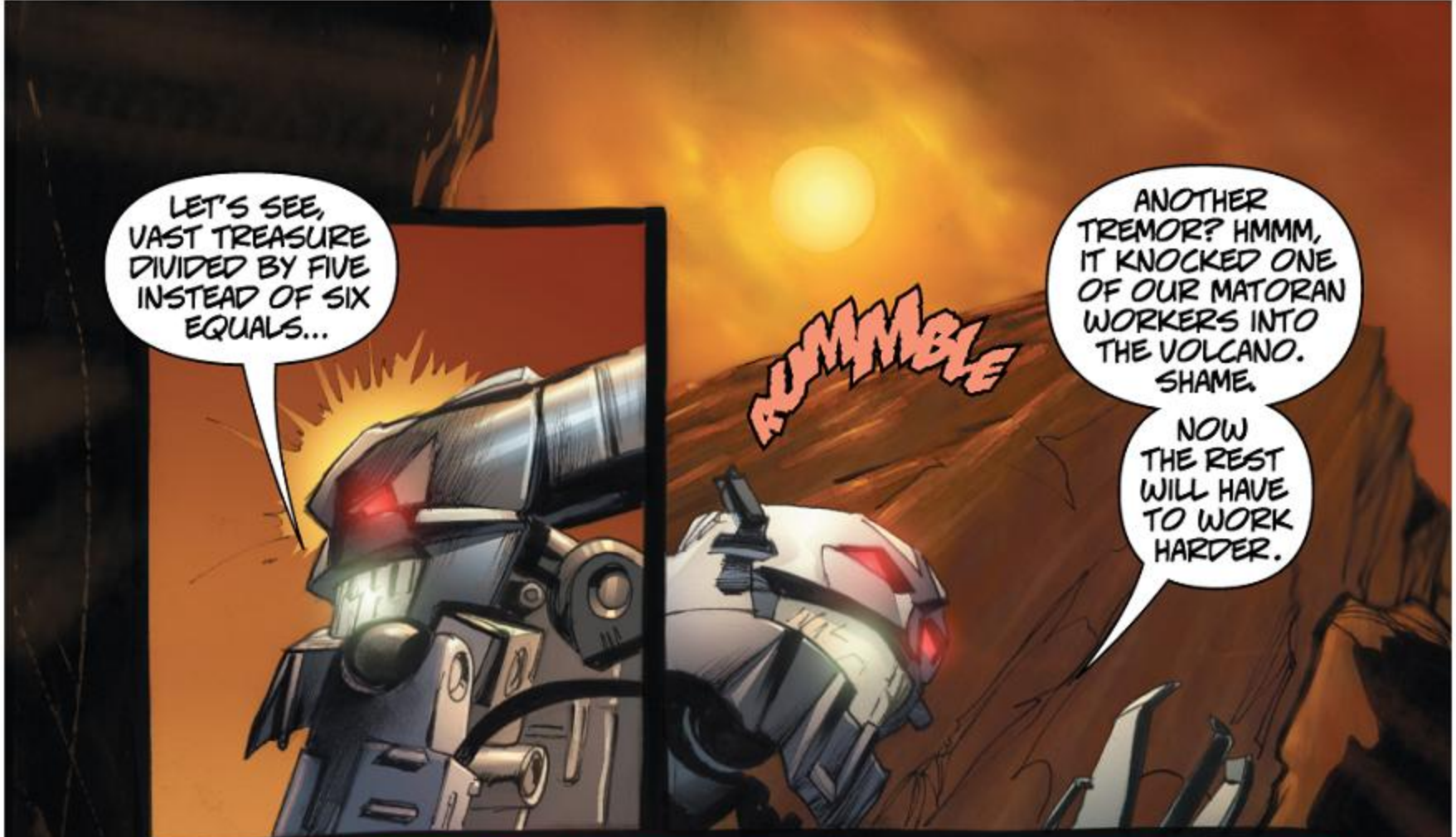
OH, MY...  
DON'T WORRY,  
REIDAK. I WILL  
GO FIND  
HELP!



THOKKKKK!







LET'S SEE,  
VAST TREASURE  
DIVIDED BY FIVE  
INSTEAD OF SIX  
EQUALS...

ANOTHER  
TREMOR? HMMM,  
IT KNOCKED ONE  
OF OUR MATORAN  
WORKERS INTO  
THE VOLCANO.  
SHAME.

NOW  
THE REST  
WILL HAVE  
TO WORK  
HARDER.

RUMBLE



UNNNGHH!

BAMM



THAT WAS  
A LONG FALL DOWN  
THE MOUNTAIN. LONG  
CLIMB BACK UP, TOO.  
IT'S AN EXPERIENCE  
YOU SHOULDN'T  
MISS.

HOW ABOUT  
I THROW YOU  
OVER THE SIDE,  
THOK, AND SEE  
HOW MANY TIMES  
YOU BOUNCE?  
WON'T THAT  
BE FUN?



MEANWHILE...

SO IT'S A DEAL?  
WHEN WE FIND THE  
MASK OF LIFE, VEZOK,  
YOU AND I STEAL IT  
AND STRAND THE  
OTHERS HERE.

I ALREADY  
HAVE A DEAL WITH  
REIDAK. BUT MAYBE  
WE'LL LET YOU SWIM  
HOME, IF YOU KEEP  
YOUR MOUTH  
SHUT.

HEY!

**KA-BLAMMM**

WHAT DID  
YOU DO THAT  
FOR?

I THOUGHT  
SAW SOMEON  
IN THE TREES

**KRAAKKX**

LOOK  
OUT!

**KRASH**









I SEE HIM--  
NORTHWEST,  
BEYOND THE  
TREES. HE'S  
BIG.

SO AM  
I. LET'S  
GO.

LATER...

YOU  
SAID HE WAS  
HERE.

HE  
WAS. HE  
IS. I FEEL  
IT.

MAYBE  
IN HERE.

WHAT'S  
THIS  
JUNK?

RECORDS--  
THE ENTIRE HISTORY  
OF VOYA NUI, ITS  
PEOPLE, ITS CULTURE.  
THE MATORAN MUST  
HAVE HIDDEN THEM  
HERE TO KEEP  
THEM SAFE.





SAFE.

HEH HEH.

HA HA HA!

**ZZZAK**

SAFE!  
WHAT A  
LAUGH!

**SHA-KOOM**

WELL, THERE  
WENT ANY CLUES  
TO THE MASK  
OF LIFE IN HERE,  
YOU RAHKSHI-  
BRAINED  
PILE OF--



**RUMBLE**

CAVE IN!  
CUTE. ARE THEY  
REALLY STUPID  
ENOUGH--







"--TO THINK  
THAT WILL HOLD  
US FOR LONG?"

OF COURSE  
IT WON'T HOLD  
THEM. YOU HAVE  
TO KNOW  
THAT


IT DOESN'T  
NEED TO. JUST  
SLOW THEM  
DOWN, ANNOY  
THEM.



I FELT  
THE TREMOR  
N THE GROUND.  
VEZOK MUST HAVE  
DESTROYED ALL  
THE TABLETS.  
OUR HISTORY  
IS GONE.



THERE IS  
MORE TO BE  
MADE, BALTA.  
TODAY IS  
TOMORROW'S  
HISTORY.



IF WE DON'T  
STOP THE PIRAKA,  
WE'LL ALL BE HISTORY.  
AND WHAT CAN WE  
THROW AGAINST  
THEM?

SIX  
MATORAN, AND  
YOU... THAT'S ALL THAT'S  
BETWEEN THEM AND  
CONTROL OF THIS  
ISLAND.

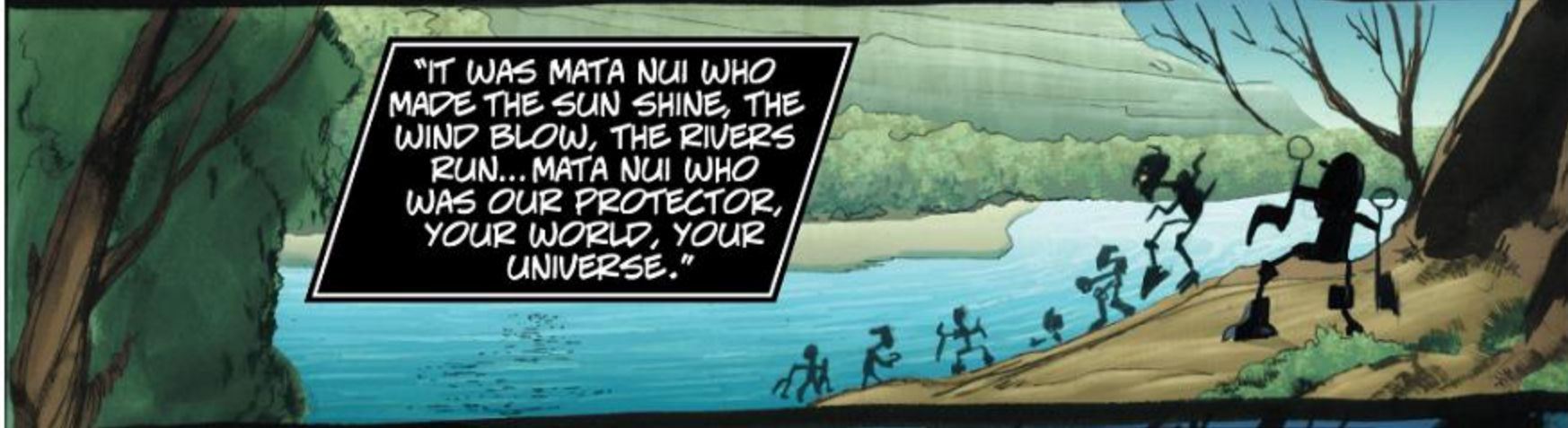


THIS ISLAND?  
FOOLISH MATORAN,  
IS THAT WHAT YOU  
THINK THIS IS ABOUT?  
REMEMBER YOUR  
LEGENDS...





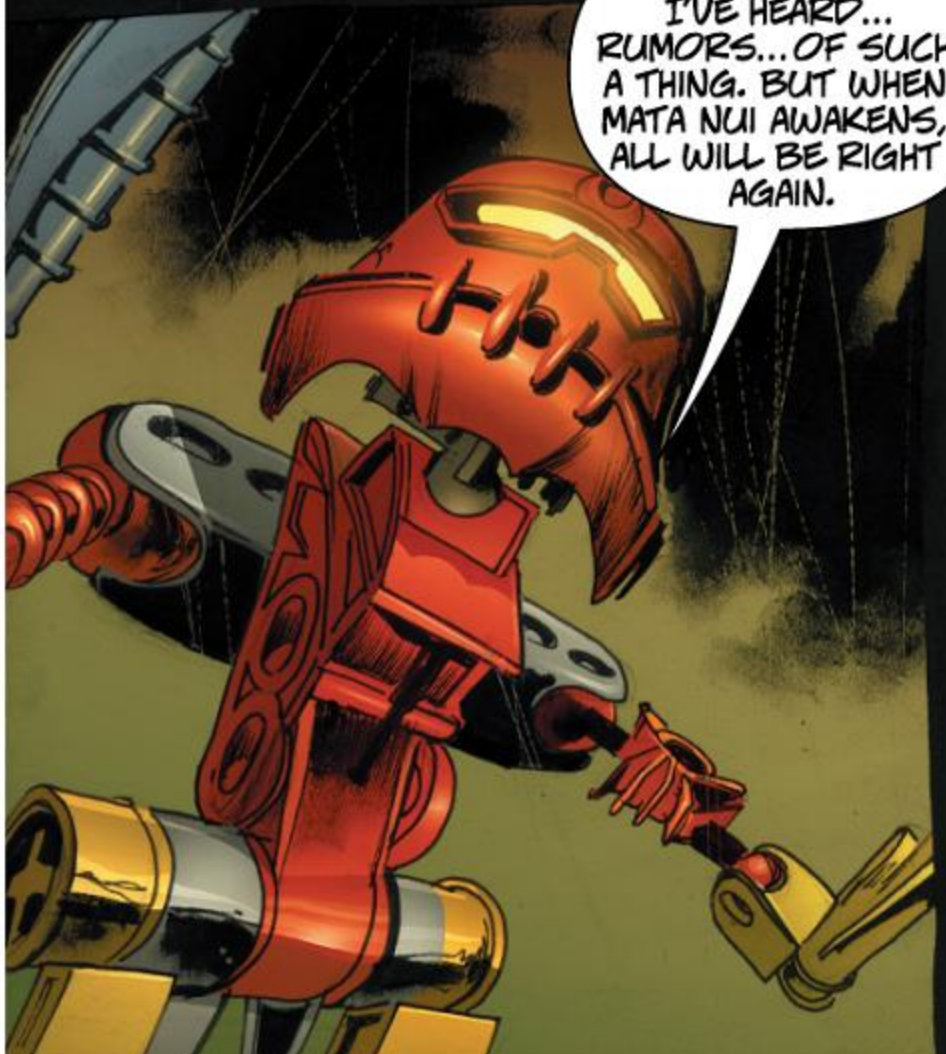
"IN THE TIME BEFORE TIME, MATORANS LIKE YOURSELF LIVED FREE AND HAPPY LIVES UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF THE GREAT SPIRIT MATA NUI."



"IT WAS MATA NUI WHO MADE THE SUN SHINE, THE WIND BLOW, THE RIVERS RUN... MATA NUI WHO WAS OUR PROTECTOR, YOUR WORLD, YOUR UNIVERSE."



"BUT MATA NUI WAS BETRAYED... CAST INTO A DEEP SLEEP BY HIS ENEMY... AND DARKNESS FELL OVER ALL."



I'VE HEARD... RUMORS... OF SUCH A THING. BUT WHEN MATA NUI AWAKENS, ALL WILL BE RIGHT AGAIN.



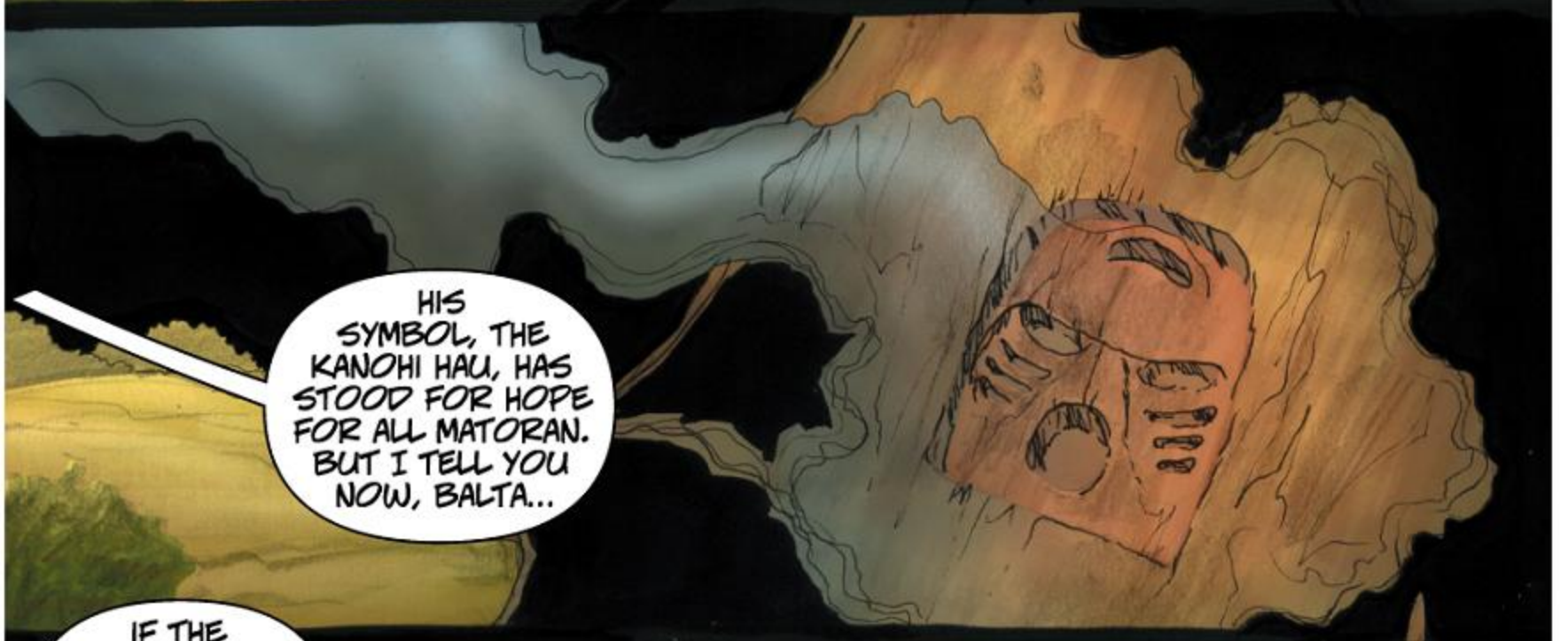
NOT "WHEN" HE WAKES UP, BALTA... "IF."





MATA NUI HAS SLEPT FOR MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS.

**KRA-KAMM**



HIS SYMBOL, THE KANOHI HAU, HAS STOOD FOR HOPE FOR ALL MATORAN. BUT I TELL YOU NOW, BALTA...



IF THE PIRAKA ARE NOT STOPPED... IF THEY FIND THE MASK OF LIFE THEY SEEK...



MATA NUI SHALL DIE!

TO BE CONTINUED...