SOME BELIEVE THE WORLD OF BARA MAGNA TO BE ONLY A VAST, ENDLESS DESERT, BUT THEY ARE WRONG.

THE BLACK SPIKE MOUNTAINS LOOM OVER THE NORTHERN REGION OF THE PLANET, AND TODAY META NOJN WALKS AMONG THE PEAKS.

HE'S COME IN SEARCH OF THE MEANING BEHIND THIS SYMBOL, FOUND BOTH ON THE SWORD SHEATHS AND ON AN ANCIENT EMBLEM FOUND AMONG THE SACRED SHRINES IN THE SANCTUARY OF THE GREAT BEINGS.
Now it seems he's found the answer—
but the solution to this puzzle is another
puzzle. Mystery piled upon mystery.

At times like this, he wonders if the great
beings were truly brilliant beyond imagining, or hopelessly mad. Or if there's
even any difference between the two.

Valley of Fear

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OUT OF MY WAY, FOOLS!

NOT LIKELY, SAHMAEL.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GOT THOSE POWERS, AKAER, BUT THEY WON'T HELP YOU... OR THE GNOME!

NOT UNLESS YOU'VE BECOME FIREPROOF.
O.K., SHUT UP, YOU LOSER.

HERE, HAVE A DRINK ON ME.

ACCK!

SPLOOSH

YOU LISTEN CAREFULLY, PLAYER, YOU'RE OUT OF BUSINESS, AS OF TODAY. IF YOU SO MUCH AS LOOK AT ONE OF OUR NOOS IN THE WRONG WAY, YOU'LL REGRET IT.

OR MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO BE THE FIRST PERSON EVER TO DROWN IN A DESERT, SIR?
HOPEFULLY, WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF SHAHU. WE'VE DONE WELL SINCE THE VILLAGES UNITED.

JUST HAD TO GET THE MESSAGE OUT—ANYONE WHO MESSES WITH THE ASORI IS IN FOR A POUNDING.

I DOUBT THAT WOULD SCARE THE SKRALL.


YOU STILL THINK WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED WITH HIM? WELL, SO DO I, BUT WHEN BERIX GOT HURT—
"I know," says Kina. "After we ran into those small stragglers in the mountains and heard Zorg Thoronix, Mata Nui thought it was better if he went on alone."

"Are you sure you don't want to go with him just to make sure he didn't go back on his word and leave the planet without you?"

"Well... maybe a little, but he's a friend, too, and I worry about him. He should be back by now."

"Don't worry. He'll return. He has a good reason."
INTERESTING. I wonder what was so important the great beings needed this place to protect it? And who they were protecting it from?

A TRAP? Almost certainly. But our only choice is to go through it or turn back.

Calm down, little friend. We'll make it to the other side of the pool soon.

-click click-

Cold. Maybe the great beings meant for intruders to freeze to death.
Once, this might have been a problem, but my sword can easily break me free.

This is madness!

The great bukas really didn't want unlimited guests. Now will I--

What?

I will be free!

I've had enough of this!
KA-KAMM

FREE!

NOT JUST A MYSTERY, THEN. CLICK... A DEATHTRAP, BUT WE KEEP MOVING.

IS IT HOURS OR DAYS THAT I'VE BEEN MAKING MY WAY THROUGH THIS MAZE? I CAN NO LONGER TELL.

DEAD END. I MUST HAVE MADE A WRONG TURN SOMWHERE.

UH-OH...
THORNAX LAUNCHERS!

I'M SAFE BEHIND MY SHIELD... BUT "SAFE" WON'T GET ME UNDER I NEED TO GO.

KA-WHAM

KA-WHAM

MAYBE THIS WILL...

KRIRRUNCH

DO YOUR WORST, MAZE. I WILL MAKE IT THROUGH MY UNIVERSE AND MY PEOPLE DEPEND ON ME.
I've made it—the heart of the maze. Looked inside that fortress are the answers I seek. I know it. I just wish I knew how to get in there and find them.

The great beings. It seems, neuer make things easy, and I haven't time to waste—for who knows what my ancient enemy, Makuta, might be planning even now?
MONTHS HAVE GONE BY SINCE THE EVIL MAHUTA SEIZED CONTROL OF MATA NUI'S MASSIVE ROBOT BODY AND THE UNIVERSE OF LIVING BEINGS WITHIN IT. SINCE THEN HE HAS LED MANY REBELLIONS BY TUA AND VATORDAN WHILE LEARNING TO USE HIS NEW POWER.

NOW, AT LAST, HE IS READY.

"THOUSAND WORLDS ARE MINE TO CONQUER AND RULE," THINKS MAHUTA. "AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO BEGIN..."

"DESPITE HIS DEFEAT AND EXILE, MATA NUI STILL LIVES. I CAN FEEL IT. HE RESIGNS TO BE BROKEN, BUT HE MUST BE, IF I AM TO ACHIEVE MY DESTINY!"

"HE WAIT ON BABA MAGNA, BUT HE NEED WAIT NO LONGER."
“Beware, Mata Nui-Maker, comes for you, and he comes, bringing death!”

Next: The battle you did, Mata Nui, us.