A moment ago, Tahu Nua emerged from the interior of the giant Makuta robot, into the sun-scorched desert of Bara Magna.

Now he finds himself standing on a lava plain on an island he knows no longer exists, confronted by the Mask of Life.

You are a Toa Nua, but to do what you must, you must be what you were.

What is this? An illusion? Some trick of Makuta’s? Well, I’m going to—

What?? What have you done? I’m about to fight the battle of my life, and you reduce my power... turn me back into the Toa I used to be?

A message has been sent... a message has been received. Now it is time you learned of the power of the golden armor.

Golden armor? What golden armor?
TAHUP! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU'VE... CHANGED.

NEVER MIND THAT. THE MASK OF LIFE IS CREATING THAT GOLDEN ARMOR... IT SAYS I CAN USE IT TO STOP MAKUTH'S EVIL. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT IT ON.

MIGHT WANT TO DO IT FAST, THEN.

Journey's End
Part 2: Rebirth

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A short time ago, the Glaadonian named Gresh tried to attack Thakiana and Tahu. Quickly realizing they were friends, not new foes, he went to join the battle. Now, a piece of glittering golden armor lands at his feet.
I see your Toa have arrived. Gali and Pohatu have already devastated half a legion of Skakdi. I really must do something about those two.

The people of Bara Magna will never surrender to you. Any more than the Toa or Matoran ever did.

Then if they will not be conquered, they will be destroyed. A single blast of gravitic power will make this planet fold in on itself, destroying everything and everyone on it, except perhaps you... and me.

You can’t do that! The consequences--

I stopped caring about consequences long ago, and now--

Say goodbye to your Sandpiles.
These two will use their heat vision to flash-foy me... unless I can pull off something I've never tried before.

A hologram—a "fake" Takanuva made of light—if I'm very lucky, I might fool them.

Yes! Let's hope the others are doing as well... but I sure wish I knew what this armor was supposed to do.
Nearby, one of those “Others” is not doing quite so well.

Go ahead, Tora! Use your flame power. Use your mask. We all know Tora can’t win battles with strength and skill alone.

This is the part where I take that as a challenge and try to beat you one on one. Right? Sorry, that worked on “Old Tahk.”

What—pff!

This isn’t a game. There are no rules, and I’ll do whatever I have to in order to win.

So you learned something from my kind after all. Maybe we won in the end. Then—we made you just like us.

Meet the new, improved version!
NOT LIKE YOU... I FIGHT TO SAVE LIVES, AND YOU FIGHT TO TAKE THEM.

TALK, TALK.

BE GLAD YOU'RE WRONG-- BE GLAD I'M NOT LIKE YOU.

WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?? MY ARMOR MELTING!

THAT'S ALL YOU TOA ARE GOOD FOR!

YOU... STILL... DON'T GET IT...

YOU'LL LIVE-- BUT YOU WON'T FORGET.

KA-BAMM
ONLY A MICRO-SECOND HAS PASSED SINCE WE LEFT MAKUTA AND MATA NUI... BUT IT’S PERHAPS THE MOST CRUCIAL MOMENT IN THE HISTORY OF BIONICLE.

UNSEEN BY EITHER MAKUTA OR MATA NUI, THE POWER OF MAKUTA’S GRAVITIC BLAST STRIKES THE MoON OF BARA MAGNA, DRAWING THEM ONCE MORE TOWARD THEIR FORMER HOME.

NO MORE DESTRUCTION!

YOU FOOL! YOUR ROBOT BODY IS ALREADY RUNNING OUT OF POWER. YOU’VE Brought THIS PLANET A FEW MORE SECONDS OF EXISTENCE, AND THE PRICE IS YOUR OWN LIFE.

THAT’S A PRICE I AM WILLING TO PAY, MAKUTA—CAN YOU SAY THE SAME?

FOR A MOMENT, MATA NUI ALMOST GIVES IN TO DESPAIR. THEN HE LOOKS BEYOND MAKUTA, OUT INTO SPACE, AND SEES WHAT IS EVEN NOW RUSHING TOWARD BARA MAGNA.
NO ONE WOULD HAVE BLAMED NATA NO IF HE HAD GIVEN UP THEN AND THERE, BUT WITH A FURY THAT SURPRISED MAKUTA, HE DRIVE HIS LARGER OPPONENT BACK TOWARD THE NORTHERN REACHES OF BABA MAGNA.

AND WE'LL TAKE THOSE. HURRY—EVEN WITH GRESH AND HIS ALIES HELPING, THIS BATTLE IS GOING AGAINST US.

BUT I'LL TAKE IT.

NOT AS SATISFYING AS BASHING YOU WITH MY SHIELD.

“THERE'S A HORD OF RAHKSHI HEADING THIS WAY. AND IF THEY GET HERE, WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO STOP THEM ALL.”
That's what I'm here for... and this armor, you two better stand back. I don't know what's going to happen next.

Whatever Tahh was expecting, it wasn't this. raw power surges through him, then lance out in every direction.

The energy bolts strike every Rahkshi on the battlefield with devastating force.

And one by one, the Rahkshi fall, the Krata inside of them now ashes.
THE DEATH OF THOUSANDS OF HIS SERVANTS IS FELT BY MAKUTA IN THAT MOMENT, AND IT STAGGERS EVEN HIM.

SO MUCH SO THAT HE NEVER NOTICES THE SHADOW PASSING OVER HIM, OR INQUIRERS WHAT MIGHT BE CASTING THAT SHADOW.

BUT MATA NUI SEES AND KNOWS, AND MORE, IS CERTAIN OF WHAT HE MUST DO.

WITH A LAST, DESPERATE EFFORT, MATA NUI SHOWS MAKUTA BACK...
...and into the path of one of the surging moons of Bara Magna.

Kerr-Rash!

The incredible impact rocks Makuta...

And the Master of Shadows, the ruler of a universe, the thief and murderer and torturer... falls. At last, he will not rise again.

Kablammm!
The battle of Bara Magna ends then. The Rakush are destroyed. Their allies routed, and their leader dead... crushed in the end, by destiny.

Now the natives of Bara Magna and those who lived inside the Makuta Robot come together to wonder at what has just happened and ponder the future.
A new and better future, as the three parts of the long-destroyed world of Spherias Magna are rejoined - the three are now one once more.

And Mata Nui! He thinks about all the good Makuta might have done, if his greed and ambition had not controlled him. Perhaps, in his heart, he mourning one who could have been his brother.

But Makuta is the past now. It is time to think of the future.

Summoning his last reserves of energy, and the power of the Mask of Life, Mata Nui fulfills his destiny.

Bathed in the power of Life, the desert of Saren Magna blooms. It is Mata Nui's gift - a new world where Toa, Glatorian, Acori, Matoran and all the rest can live and thrive.
But is it his final gift? The strain causes his unstable robot form to crumble and collapse.

Hearts heavy, the Toa and Glatorian rush to the site.

Only the mask of life remains intact.

But the day has not seen its last miracle.

My friends, the debt owed you has been repaid. Your world has been restored. Live on it in peace.

That’s Mata Nui’s voice. We thought you were dead!

My mind and spirit inhabited this mask for so long that when my body perished, I was drawn back to it.
THE MASK CAN DO AMAZING THINGS—it could make you another body. We could use your wisdom and guidance, Mata Nui.

I think... it is not the time for me to walk among you. You have a new life to build. And you must do so without my shadow hanging over you. All. Perhaps the day will come when I will return... but the future belongs to you, never forget that.

The time has come. All journeys must end, but this one heralds a new beginning as well. All that has gone before has only served to give birth to this new day.

Be well, be strong, and care for this world and each other. Farewell.

Mata Nui! Is he... gone?

No, not gone. Not really... but he's right. The best way to honor him for the gifts he has given us is to make this world what he wanted it to be: a place of peace, a living world where Matoran and Agori can achieve their destinies.

Come, my friends, new and old... it is time to begin.

Never...The End.
The final battle between Makuta and Mata Nui comes to life in new illustrated adventures on BIONICLE.com. Featuring the voice of veteran actor Michael Dorn (star of BIONICLE: The Legend Reborn), with artwork by Brian Ellis, it's a whole new way to follow the BIONICLE saga. Check out some samples of the illustrations on this page!
JOURNEY'S END ONLINE!

The final BIONICLE novel, Journey's End by Greg Farshtey, is available now for download on BIONICLE.com. New chapters will be released every Wednesday through April 28, 2010, so don't miss it!

NEW BIONICLE ONLINE GAME!

The Agori outpost is under attack, and only you can save it, in the new BIONICLE.com online game! Place your defenders well to repel any invader. Can you protect the Agori, or will the outpost fall?

FOLLOW THE BIONICLE STORY ALL YEAR LONG IN THE NEW SERIALS ON BIONICLESTORY.COM!
This BIONICLE model can be built using pieces from 7116 Tahu, 7117 Gresh, 7135 Takanuwa, 7136 Skrall, 7137 Piraka and 7138 Rahkshi — and you can find the steps online at clubcode BIONICLErawler.

But who is he, and what role will he play in the future story? That’s for you to decide! Write an essay describing who this character is, what his powers are, and where he lives, and you could win!

One Grand Prize
A LEGO Gift Card worth $100.00 and your character to appear in a Future BIONICLE serial on BIONICLEstory.com.

Four First Prizes
A LEGO Gift Card worth $100.00.

HOW TO ENTER:
1. Write an essay of no more than 500 words describing who this character is, their powers, etc.
2. Send your essay along with your name, age, mailing address, and daytime phone number to:

LEGO BIONICLE “Who Am I?” Contest
P.O. Box 1825
Enfield, CT 06083-1625

All entries must be received by May 1st, 2010.