A few moments ago, it seemed as if the Toa Inika had won their greatest battle. They had defeated Vezon and Kardjas and obtained the Mask of Life.

Unfortunately, Kardjas tends not to stay defeated for long.

**KRA-KAMM**

"Unhhhh!

As if it had a mind of its own, the Mask of Life rockets up the stone staircase toward the Island of Voya Nui.

With the Toa Inika in hot pursuit.
MOVING TOO FAST TO BE RECaptured, THE MASK OF LIFE PLUNGES INTO THE OCEAN!

I’LL GET IT!

BUT EVEN THE TOA OF WATER CANNOT SURVIVE FOR LONG IN THE DEPTHS OF THE BLACK WATER.

AS THE TOA INIKA WAIT ANXIously FOR KAHILI’S RETURN, THEY ARE UNAWARE THEY ARE BEING WATCHED BY THE REVIVED PIROKA.

DO WE ATTACK THEM NOW?

NO. WE WAIT UNTIL THEY HAVE RECOVERED THE MASK—THEN THE TIME WILL BE RIGHT TO STRIKE.

HELP US... CITY BENEATH THE SEA... HELP US, OR WE'RE LOST.... OHHMNH...

MEANWHILE, BENEATH THE WAVES, SALVATION COMES FROM BELOW... BUT WHO HAS RESCUED THE TOA OF WATER?
He's... dead, but what did he mean by a "City Under the Sea"?

If Jaller could follow the mask of life down to where that poor Matoran came from... he would have his answer.

This is Mahri Nui. Once it was part of a larger island, until it broke off and sank beneath the sea. Its inhabitants were lucky to survive.

Now the mask of life has come to Mahri Nui—and their luck has just run out.
For the sea holds many eyes, not all of them friendly...

Enter, little one, and share what brings you to the throne of Kalma.

The tale is swiftly told, and a decision is made. Kalma leaves his home, knowing there are others who must be told of the treasure from the surface.

The news tears Mantax away from his pursuit of prey.

And reaches vicious Pridak in the midst of his undersea legion.
Carapar and Ehlek postpone a Matakan hunt to travel to the accustomed meeting place. The rock formation called the Razor Whale's Teeth.

Even vile, twisted Takadox powers emerging from his cave for the first time in centuries.

For he knows Pridak will have something to say about this new arrival.

Once, we six were rulers of the surface world, from Xia to the Southern Islands. Then we dared rebel against the Great Spirit Mata Nui and were condemned to an eternity down here.

But if the mask Kalmar describes is indeed the legendary mask of life—It could make us all that we once were. We could be free of this pit and conquer once more!

"Whatever its powers," says Pridak, "and wherever it may be—"
THE MASK OF LIFE WILL BELONG TO THE BARRAKI!

FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE BARRAKI AND THEIR HISTORY IN BIONICLE LEGENDS #6: CITY OF THE LOST, ON SALE NOW AT YOUR FAVORITE BOOKSTORE!

THE BIONICLE COMIC RETURNS TO LEGO MAGAZINE IN MARCH. BE THERE FOR... "MASK OF LIFE, MASK OF DEATH!"