Once, long ago, Nocturn was the mightiest warrior of his civilization. That is, until he lost his temper one day, hit his home island in just the right spot, and shattered it.

For his crime, he was exiled to the pit for eternity.

Over the centuries since, he has become many things—but calmer is not one of them.

I saw a Barraki here, I called to him, but he swam away, like I'm not good enough to talk to! Next time, I'll yank him inside out, then well—hey, what's that?

Kaunack!

I'll show them... open it up!

That was open before. Somebody's probably trying to hide something good from me...

Enter the Wacky World of Wonka.com

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WHAT--?

MOVE, YOU IDIOT!

ZYGLAK--A SHUNNED, HATED SPECIES THAT WURDS TO DESTROY.*

IN OTHER WORDS, OUR KIND OF PEOPLE. BUT, REALLY, THE THINGS THEY SAID ABOUT NOCTUEN WERE TERRIBLE...I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH LANGUAGE.

WHAT ARE THEY?

VENGEANCE!

PARSON US, COMING THROUGH!

VENGEANCE!

*LOOK FOR BUILDING INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE ZYGLAK ON WWW.BIONICLE.COM!

NO ONE INSULTS ME AND LIVES!

WHAT?
YOU REALLY ARE SEA SLIME, TAKADOX.
AND I'M SO GOOD AT IT, TOO.

COMEB ON. WE STILL HAVE A MASK OF LIFE TO FIND.

BUT THE KANACHI NIKA HAS ALREADY BEEN FOUND. BY A MATORAN WHO THINKS THE WAY TO SAVE HIS PEOPLE IS TO SMASH THE MASK.

DEFIKAK WOULD SAY I AM CRAZY, BUT I KNOW THIS MASK WILL BRING US NO GOOD. BUT ONE GOOD BLOW WILL---

OHHH!

NO! LET GO!

FOOLISH MATORAN... DESTRUCTION IS MY JOB, NOT YOURS.
KALMAH DOES NOT NOTICE THE BOLT OF LIFE ENERGY THAT STRIKES A LONE VENOM EEL, CAUSING IT TO GROW TO MASSIVE SIZE.

KZZAK

BUT HE NOTICES THE RESULT.

CONFUSED AND HUNGRY, THE MONSTRous EEL SWIMS TOWARD MAHEI NUL.

EVEN AS FAR WORSE MONSTERS ARRIVE.

SPREAD OUT! I SAW A FLASH OF POWER IN THAT CAVE... THE MASK MUST BE INSIDE.
BACK OFF, OR I'LL DESTROY THE MASK!

I THINK NOT.

THE HUNGRY, VAMPIRIC SQUID SLASH THROUGH THE WATER TOWARD DEKAR.

ONLY TO ENCOUNTER THE POWER OF THE MASK OF LIFE.

REDUCED TO WHAT THEY ONCE WERE, THEY NEED NEVER BE TROUBLED BY HUNGER AGAIN.
YOU SEE? THIS MASK AND ALL WHO TOUCH IT ARE CURSED!

CURSED? HA! LOOK AT US—HOW MUCH MORE CURSED COULD WE BE THAN WE ARE NOW?

MATORAN, SURRENDER THE MASK, AND THIS WILL BE QUICK... IF NOT PAINLESS.

GO TO BLAZES, BARRAKI.

YOU FIRST.
NO... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT CAN DO... IT WILL DESTROY YOU... ALL OF US.

OH, YES, THERE WILL BE DESTRUCTION... BUT IT WILL NOT BE THE BARRAKI WHO FALL. IT WILL BE THE TOA... THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAKUTA... AND MATA NUI HIMSELF!

WHAT? WHAT IS HAPPENING?

AT LAST!
The unleashed energy of the mask of life surged throughout the cave, slamming into the Barraki who dared to touch it...

AAARGHH!

It explodes through the pit, bringing light where there has only been darkness.

And changing the course of destiny for six heroes forevermore!

Next Issue:
Toa Mahri!