A few seconds ago, Toa Makani realized the terrible truth.

Soon, we will be too. The Barraki are desperate. Nothing's going to stop them now.

So? With Náta Nui dead, the whole universe is doomed anyway.

No... No... No! It doesn't end this way!

Once, Jallé would have dismissed Matoro's words as insane. But the first thing a Toa Leaehn is that nothing is truly impossible.

Not "we," Matoro. You go and try. For all of us. We'll stay here and buy you time.

Matoro knows what this means. Jallé and the others are going to face the Barraki and their armies. They will "buy him time" to try to save Náta Nui. It's true...

And they will buy it with their lives.
Hey, Matoro—when you get back to Metru Nui someday, make sure you tell the New Chronolite about this. I hate to think we went through all this and didn't even get a legend out of it!

Matoro has known his five teammates for many years, and now that he is facing with saying goodbye to them for the last time... he finds there are no words.

But as he swims away, he vows that their sacrifice will not be in vain.

Death of a Hero
We shattered the cord that held the island of Voya Nui in place, and now it is propelling through the sea toward its home.

“...and it looks like...yes...it’s headed for that huge tear in the ocean floor. That’s where I must go!”

This is incredible. I’m inside a giant waterfall leading...where? Down below...I think I see something...

It's another great gap—the same size as Voya Nui itself! The island must have originally filled that hole, before it was torn free in the long-ago earthquake.

Desperate to catch up to the rapidly speeding island, Natori follows it below the ocean floor.
That light below. That must be the core of the universe! That is where the mask has to go.

But Voya Nui is about to seal the entrance to it—I have to get in there before it's too late!

Passed Voya Nui... more speed! A second too slow and I'll be crushed when it hits!

Made it!

KAWHAMMM!
WHERE HAS NATORO GONE? AND CAN
HE ESCAPE FROM THERE? YOU'LL
HAVE TO WAIT A FEW PAGES TO FIND
OUT, AS WE SEE SCENES HE CANNOT.

MATHRI NU'I DESTROYED...
THE TOA FLEEING WITH THE MASK
OF LIFE, WITH BARRAKI BEHIND
THEM...INSANITY, ALL OF IT! AND
WAIT... WHAT'S THAT?

SPINAX! AND
BESIDE HIM, MAXILOS,
DAMAGED BEYOND ALL
REPAIR, WHO COULD
HAVE DONE THIS?

SIGNS OF A BATTLE
WITH THE BARRAKI AND
THEIR ARMIES... BUT NO
SIGN OF THE MAKUTA WHO
HAD BEEN POSSESSING
THIS ROBOTIC SHELL.

SO THAT'S THE
MYSTERY... IS MAKUTA
DEAD? OR IS HE HIDING
IN ANOTHER NEW BODY,
WAITING TO STRIKE?
WE CAN'T STOP THEM ALL!

THE BARRAK KNOW THEY JUST HAVE TO TIE US DOWN HERE, WHILE THEIR CREATURES GO AFTER MATORO.

CORRECT, TOA. WE WILL FIND HIM -- AND THE MASK OF LIFE. AND YOU CAN DO NOTHING TO STOP US!

THE ANSWER TO ANDRAUS'S QUESTION WILL ONE day Rock the Toa's universe... if they live to discover it.

YES, I CAN.

WHAT'S HE DOING?

GREAT BEINGS PRESERVE US... HE'S GOING TO GO NOVA!

"AND IF HE DOES -- HE'LL KILL US ALL!"
I'm in some kind of huge cavern... falling toward... what? And what do I do now?

Did I hear a voice? Or just think I did? The mask of life... it could be the answer!

No one really knows what it can do or how powerful it is--but if wearing it will save the universe, I'll do it, no matter what the danger.

I know! I understand now! I can see the history of the mask... how it must be used... and... what happens to the user.

Turaga Nuju once said that the universe is a riddle. Today, I am the answer.
My body is changing... turning into energy. This is the price the mask of life demands for its use.

Toa Matoro must die so that my energy can combine with the mask's to bring life to Mata Nui.

Already, I can barely remember how it felt to be in battle - or to be lonely - or to feel pain or joy or sadness. I'm going beyond all that now.

"Yet I remember my friends. The mask lets me see what is happening to them. The Toa Mahri are doomed, and there is nothing a Toa of Ice can do to save them."

But I am no longer just a Toa. I am the mask of life, and it is me, and while I still live, I will use its power... my friends will not die!"
“ALL WILL BE MADE RIGHT, ALL WILL BE AS IT IS MEANT TO BE.”

“IT’S THE ONLY WAY. IF WE STOP THEM HERE, MAYBE, SOMEHOW, NATORO CAN SURVIVE AND FINISH THE MISSION!”

“JALLER, NO! DON’T!”

“WHAT? WHERE HAVE THE TOA GONE?”

“WHERE, INDEED?”

“WHAT TRICK IS THIS?”

“DID IT, JUST BARELY. I MIGHT HAVE DESTROYED THE CITY! HOW CAN WE BE BACK HERE?”

HERE’S ANOTHER QUESTION: HOW CAN WE BE BREATHING AIR AGAIN?

“WAIT A SECOND, ONE OF US IS MISSING.”

WHERE’S NATORO?

“HOME? I HAVE TO CONTAIN THE POWER… FORCE IT DOWN.”

“WHAT…?”

“JALLER! NO! WE’RE HOME! WE’RE HOME!”
IN HIS LAST MOMENTS, NATORO FEELS NO FEAR.

HE KNOWS HE HAS SUCCEEDED -- THE TOA MAHRI ARE SAFE, ABLE TO RESUME THEIR LIVES IN NESTRA WUL. THE TURAGA AND NATORO WILL KNOW THAT THEY BECAME TRUE HEROES.

NATORO DOES NOT SEE HIMSELF AS A HERO. AS A NATORAN, A TOA INIKA, AND A TOA MAHRI, ALL HE EVER TRIED TO DO WAS HIS DUTY.

NOW THAT DUTY HAS LED HIM TO HIS DESTINY.
Since the day the Mask of Life chose him as its bearer, all roads have led to this moment. Natoro's energy mingles and merges with that of the Mask...

Only to be released in an incredible explosion of light and power and life that surges through the Great Spirit.

In that instant, Natoro, Toa of Ice, truly dies so that Mata Nui can live again!
HE LIVES! MATA NUI LIVES!

NO ONE CAN EXPLAIN THE WONDERFUL FEELING THAT SWEEPS ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, BUT ALL KNOW THE REASON FOR IT.

MATORO DID IT. IT HAD TO BE, HE SAVED US ALL.

WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE PIT. WE HAVE TO FIND HIM. WE OWE HIM THAT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...

ALL OF US OWE HIM A GREAT DEAL MORE THAN THAT. I HAVE SEEN MATORO'S PAIN... FEEL HIS THOUGHTS... THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO NOW BUT GRIEVE FOR HIM.

HE NEVER THOUGHT HE WAS A TRUE TOA-HERO... BUT HE TURNED OUT TO BE THE GREATEST OF US ALL.

COME, MY FRIENDS-- LET US GO AND CELEBRATE A KO-MATORO WHO BECAME A TOA... AND A TOA WHO SAVED A UNIVERSE.

COMING 2008: THE ORIGINAL HEROES RETURN!

TOA NUUA!