

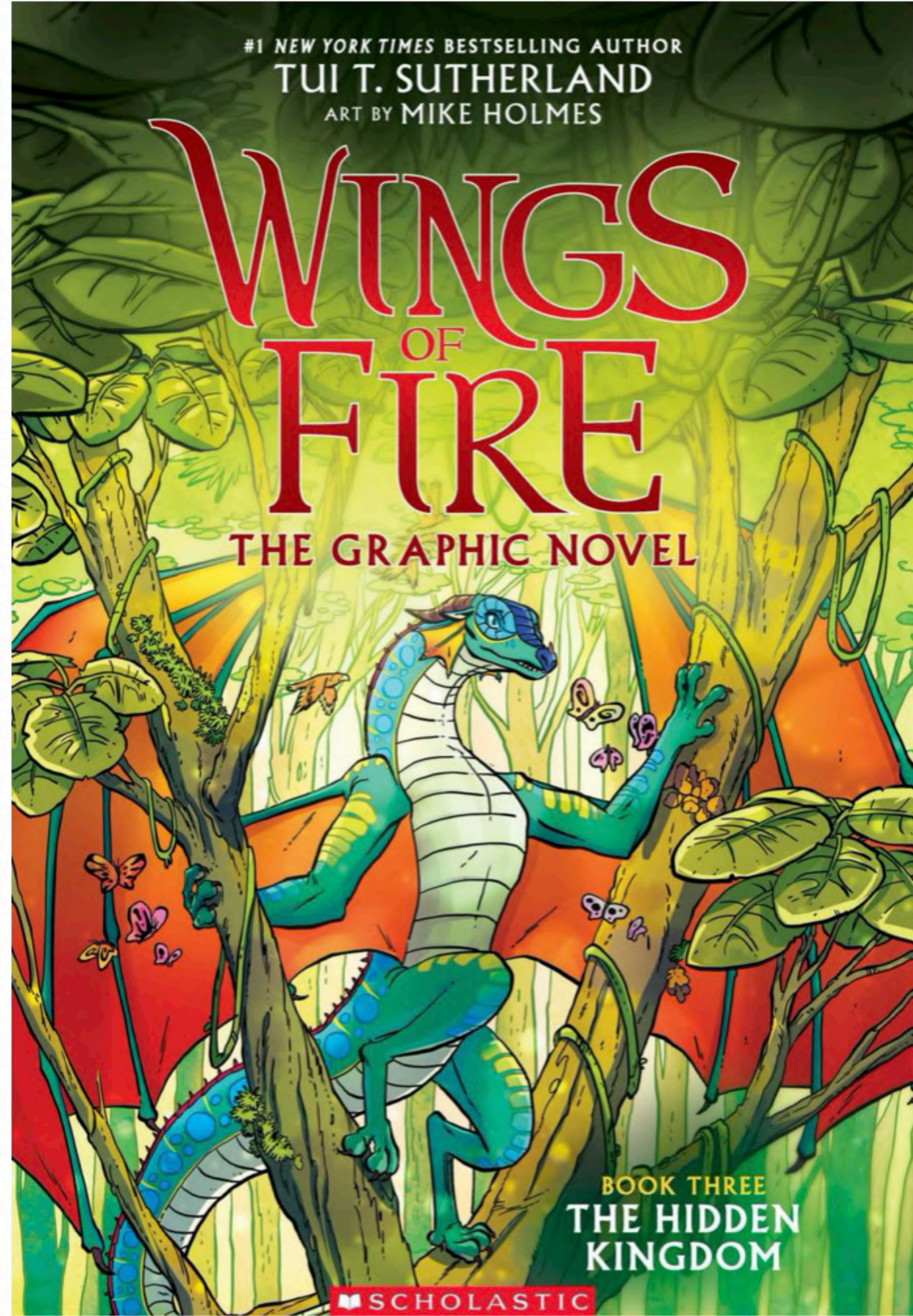
#1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR

TUI T. SUTHERLAND

ART BY MIKE HOLMES

WINGS OF FIRE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL



BOOK THREE
THE HIDDEN
KINGDOM

SCHOLASTIC

DISCOVER
THE WORLD OF
WINGS OF FIRE

BOOK ONE
THE DRAGONET PROPHECY

BOOK TWO
THE LOST HEIR

BOOK THREE
THE HIDDEN KINGDOM

BOOK FOUR
THE DARK SECRET

BOOK FIVE
THE BRIGHTEST NIGHT

BOOK SIX
MOON RISING

BOOK THIRTEEN
THE POISON JUNGLE

LEGENDS
DARKSTALKER

→ GRAPHIC NOVELS →

BOOK ONE
THE DRAGONET PROPHECY

BOOK TWO
THE LOST HEIR

BOOK THREE
THE HIDDEN KINGDOM

BOOK SEVEN
WINTER TURNING

BOOK EIGHT
ESCAPING PERIL

BOOK NINE
TALONS OF POWER

BOOK TEN
DARKNESS OF DRAGONS

BOOK ELEVEN
THE LOST CONTINENT

BOOK TWELVE
THE HIVE QUEEN

WINGS OF FIRE

THE HIDDEN KINGDOM
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

For Elliot, who is as snuggly as a
sloth, as funny as Kinkajou, as charming as
Deathbringer, and as awesome as Glory.
—T.T.S.

For my friends in Halifax, who
supported me and my dumb art for years.
—M.H.

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WINGS OF FIRE

THE HIDDEN KINGDOM
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

BY TUI T. SUTHERLAND

ADAPTED BY BARRY DEUTSCH
AND RACHEL SWIRSKY

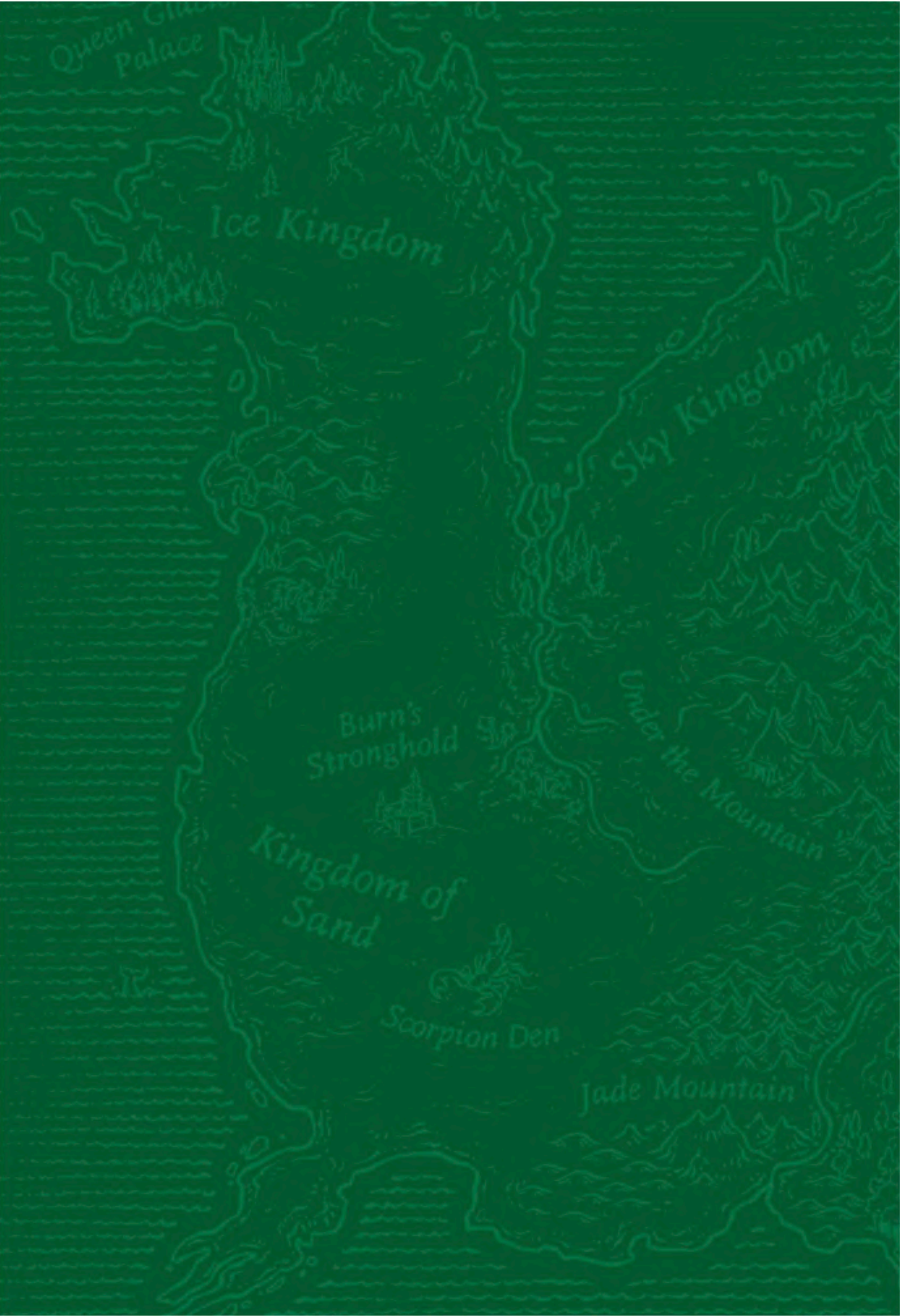
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THE HIDDEN KINGDOM

THE DRAGONET
PROPHECY

WHEN THE WAR HAS LASTED TWENTY YEARS...
THE DRAGONETS WILL COME.
WHEN THE LAND IS SOAKED IN BLOOD AND TEARS...
THE DRAGONETS WILL COME.

FIND THE SEAWING EGG OF DEEPEST BLUE,
WINGS OF NIGHT SHALL COME TO YOU.

THE LARGEST EGG IN MOUNTAIN HIGH
WILL GIVE TO YOU THE WINGS OF SKY.

FOR WINGS OF EARTH, SEARCH THROUGH THE MUD
FOR AN EGG THE COLOR OF DRAGON BLOOD.
AND HIDDEN ALONE FROM THE RIVAL QUEENS,
THE SANDWING EGG AWAITS UNSEEN.

OF THREE QUEENS WHO BLISTER AND BLAZE AND BURN
TWO SHALL DIE AND ONE SHALL LEARN
IF SHE BOWS TO A FATE THAT IS STRONGER AND HIGHER,
SHE'LL HAVE THE POWER OF WINGS OF FIRE.

FIVE EGGS TO HATCH ON BRIGHTEST NIGHT,
FIVE DRAGONS BORN TO END THE FIGHT.
DARKNESS WILL RISE TO BRING THE LIGHT.
THE DRAGONETS ARE COMING...

PROLOGUE

SO, THESE ARE THE DRAGONETS YOU RAISED AS ALTERNATES IN CASE SOMETHING... HAPPENED... TO THE REAL ONES.

YES, MORROWSEER.

THEY WERE JUST A BACKUP PLAN. WE DIDN'T SPEND A LOT OF TIME TRAINING THEM.

I'M DISAPPOINTED, NAUTILUS. I EXPECTED MORE FROM THE LEADER OF THE TALONS OF PEACE.

THE SANDWING AND THE SKYWING ARE BRAINLESSLY VIOLENT.

ALL MUDWINGS ARE DIM, BUT THAT ONE IS... EXCEPTIONAL.

MMMPH!
MRRGH!

THE NIGHTWING I SENT YOU SEEMS TO BE DELUDED.

I'M HAVING A VISION! LISTEN TO ME! IT'S A REALLY REAL VISION THIS TIME, I SWEAR!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY ABOUT THAT PIPSQUEAK SEAWING. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE PUT HIM IN JUST BECAUSE HE'S YOUR SON.

HOWEVER, SINCE THEY'RE ALL WE HAVE, I WILL TAKE THEM TO THE NIGHT KINGDOM, AND TRAIN THEM MYSELF.

ALL OF THEM?

YES, ALL. WE CAN'T BE SURE YET WHICH WE'LL USE AND WHICH WE'LL DISCARD.

...DISCARD?

INDEED. AS YOU ALWAYS TELL YOUR TALONS OF PEACE—

—IF WE WANT TO END THIS WAR, WE MUST MAKE A FEW...

SACRIFICES.

PART ONE: RAINFOREST MONSTERS

HERE YOU
GO, SUNNY.

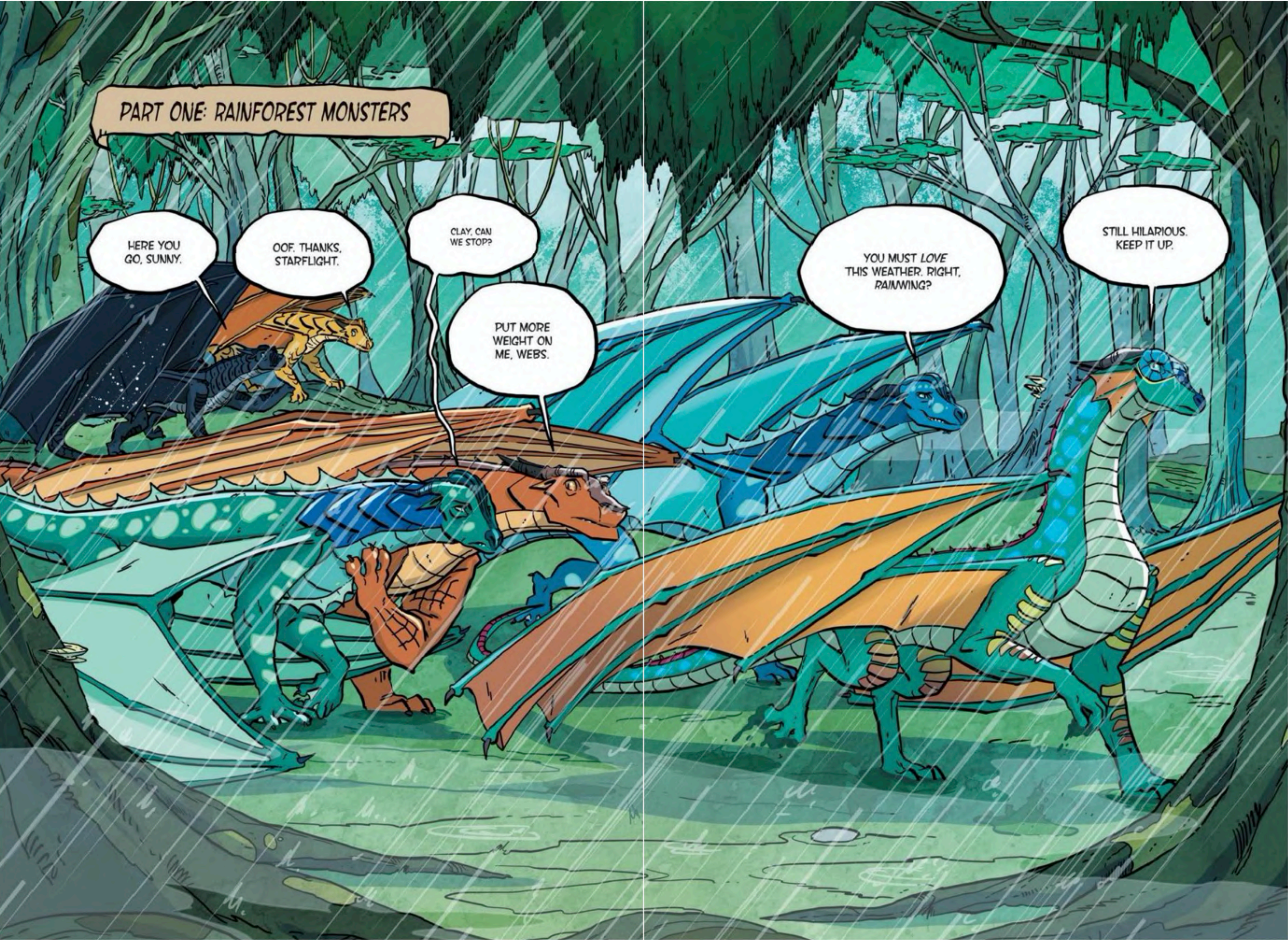
OOF. THANKS,
STARFLIGHT.

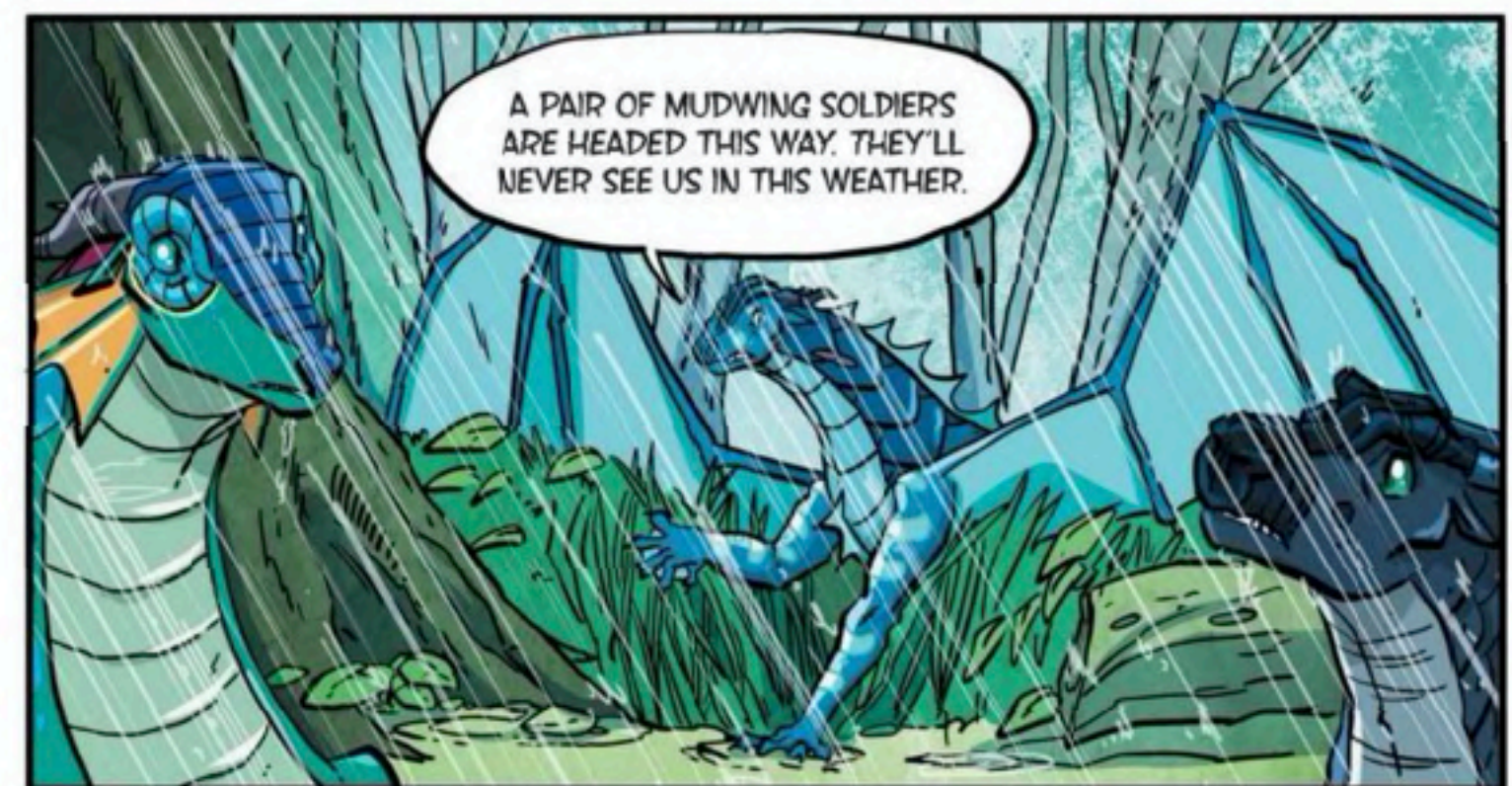
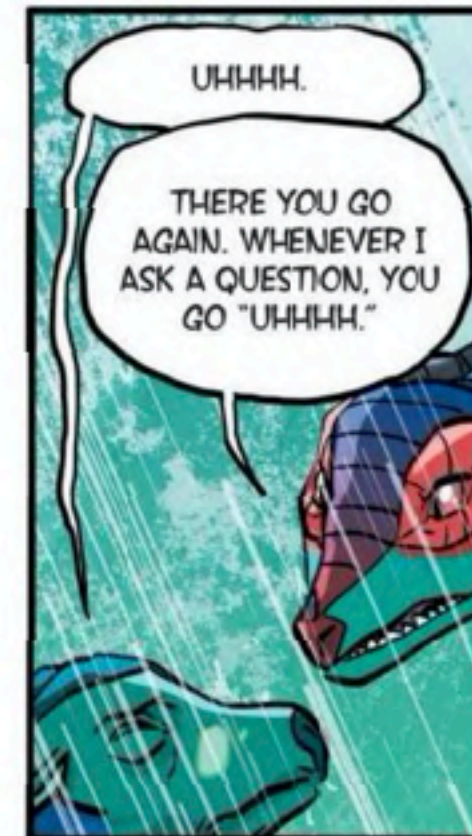
CLAY, CAN
WE STOP?

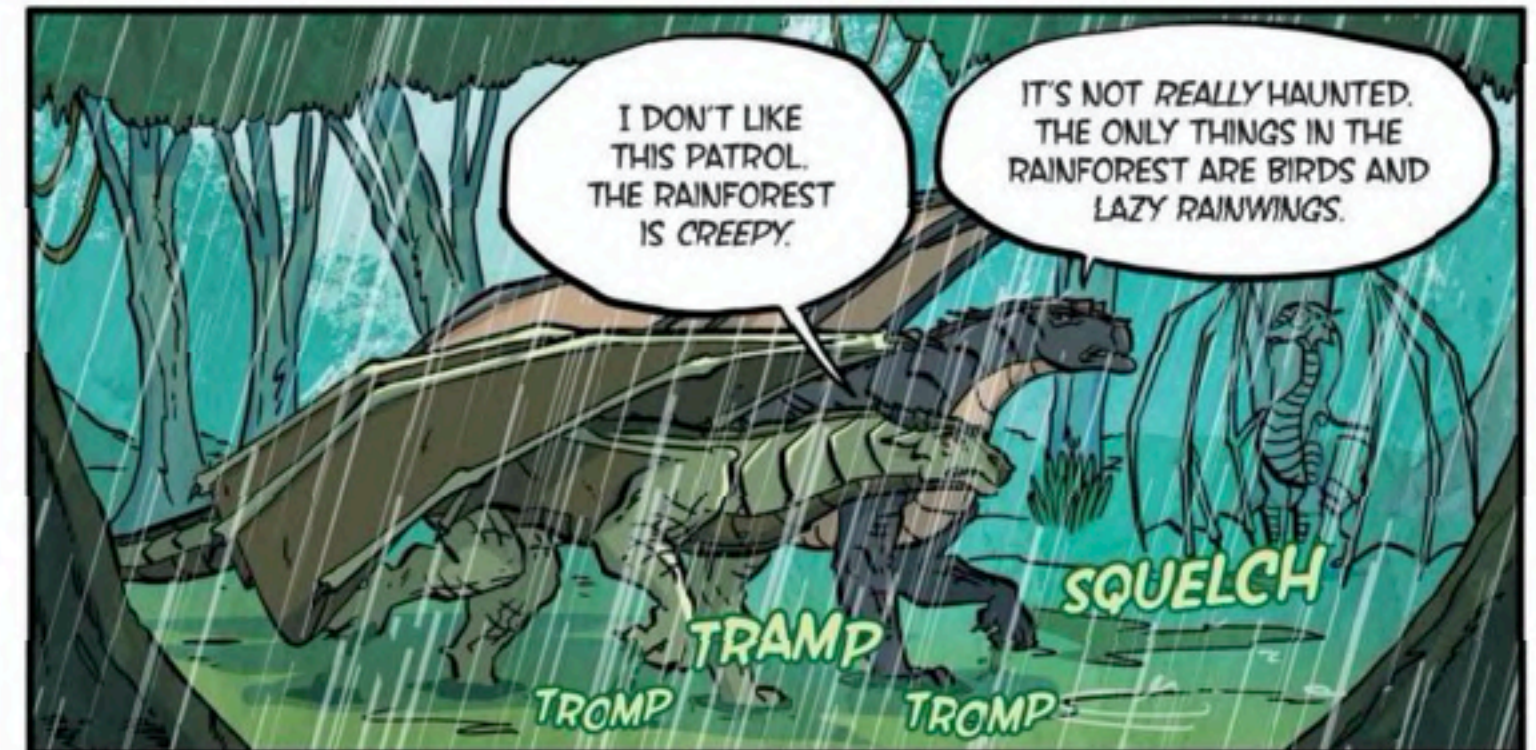
PUT MORE
WEIGHT ON
ME, WEBS.

YOU MUST LOVE
THIS WEATHER. RIGHT,
RAINWING?

STILL HILARIOUS.
KEEP IT UP.









SO WHAT DO YOU
THINK ABOUT THE
SKYWINGS? DO YOU
SUPPORT RUBY, OR
DO YOU THINK...



THINK WHAT?
OR DO YOU THINK
WHAT?



WHAT IF QUEEN
SCARLET'S STILL ALIVE?
WHAT IF MY VENOM
DIDN'T KILL HER?

I HAVE
TO KNOW.



I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK, SUNNY.



GLORY, DON'T GO!
YOU HEARD WHAT
THEY SAID!

ABOUT
RAINFOREST
MONSTERS? I'M
NOT WORRIED.



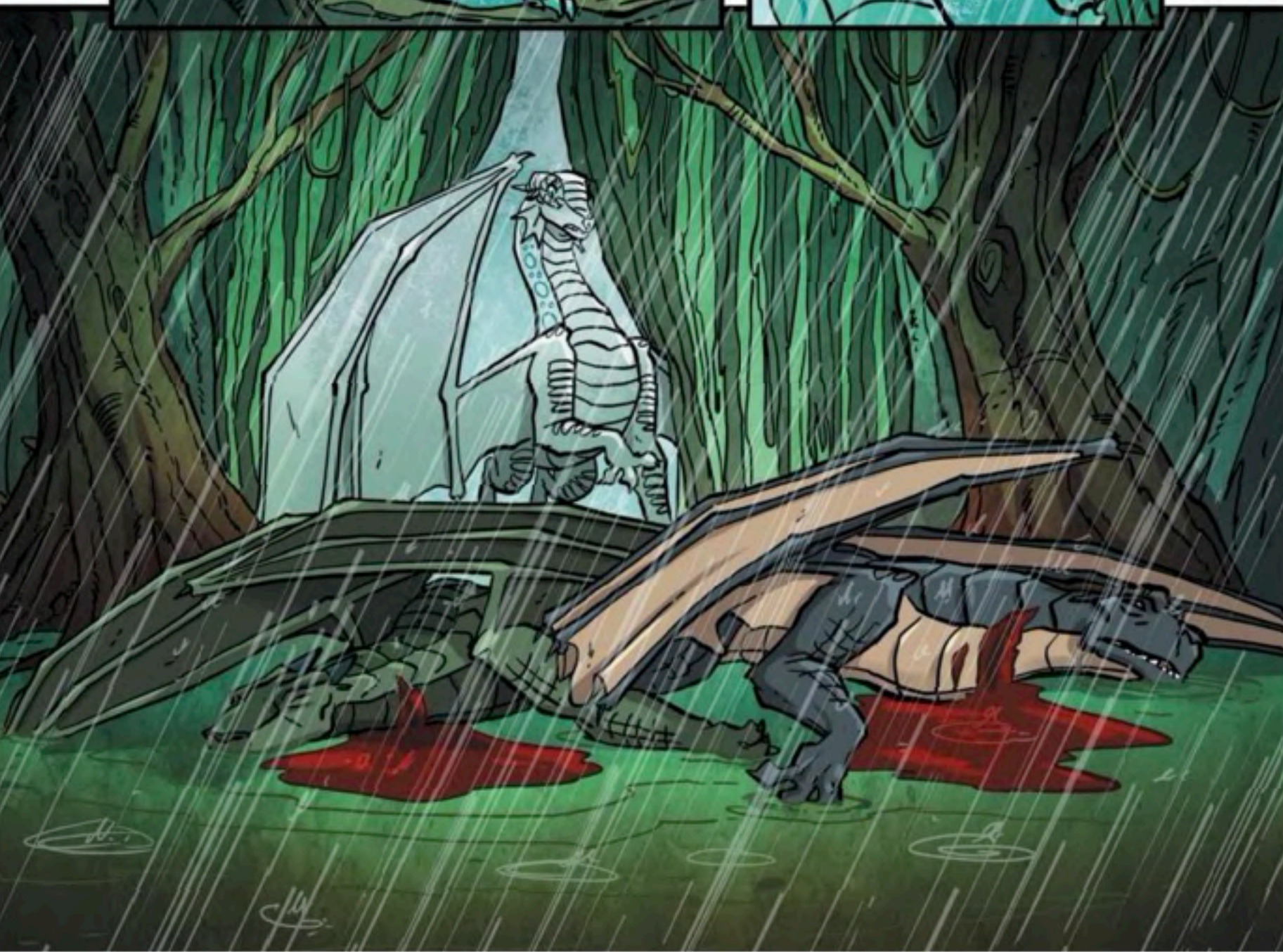
I WON'T
GO FAR.

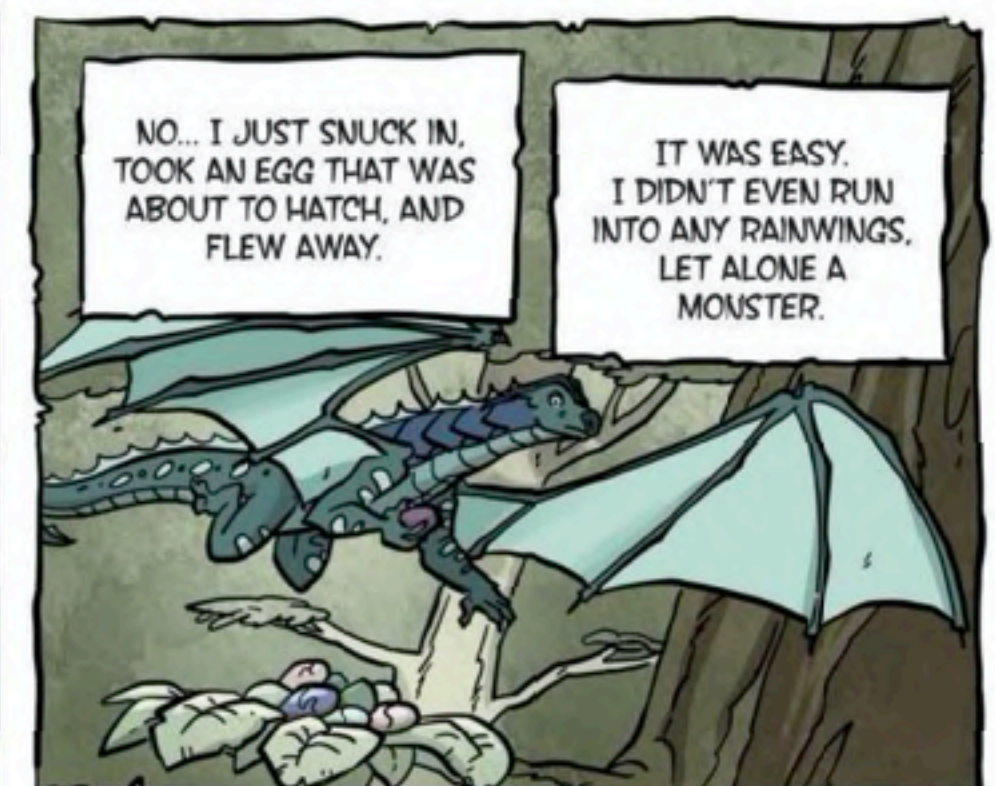


WHICH WAY
FROM HERE?

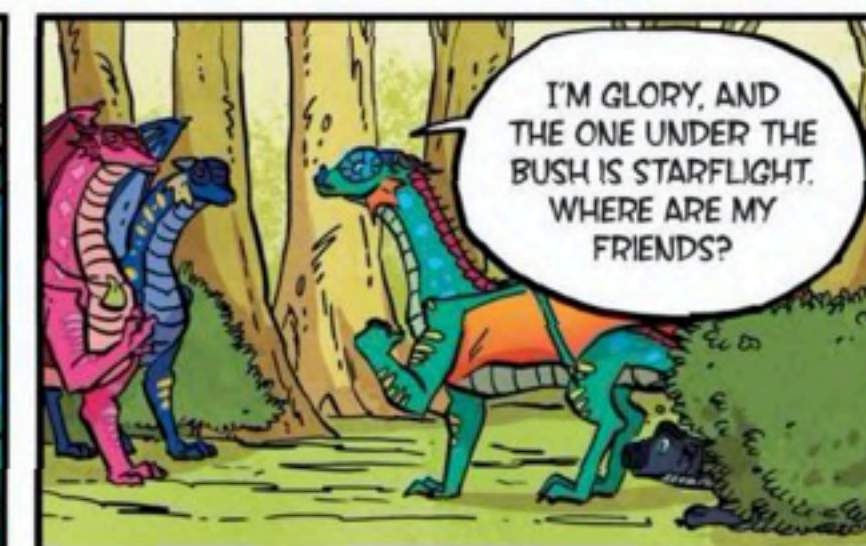
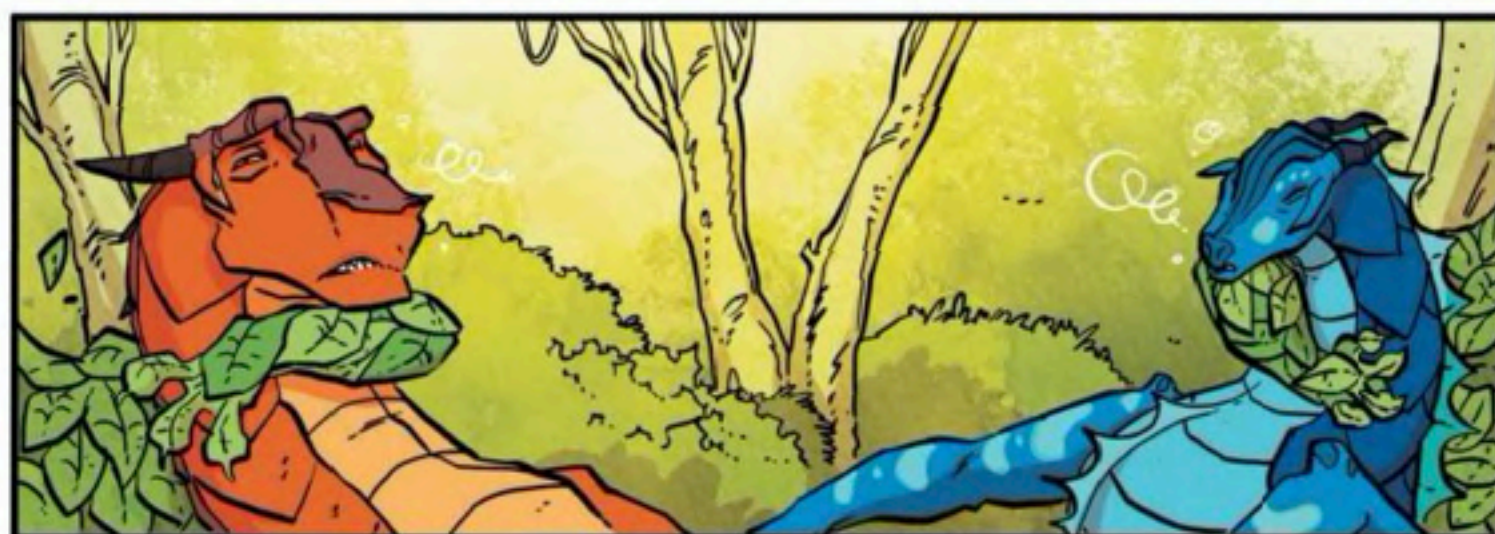


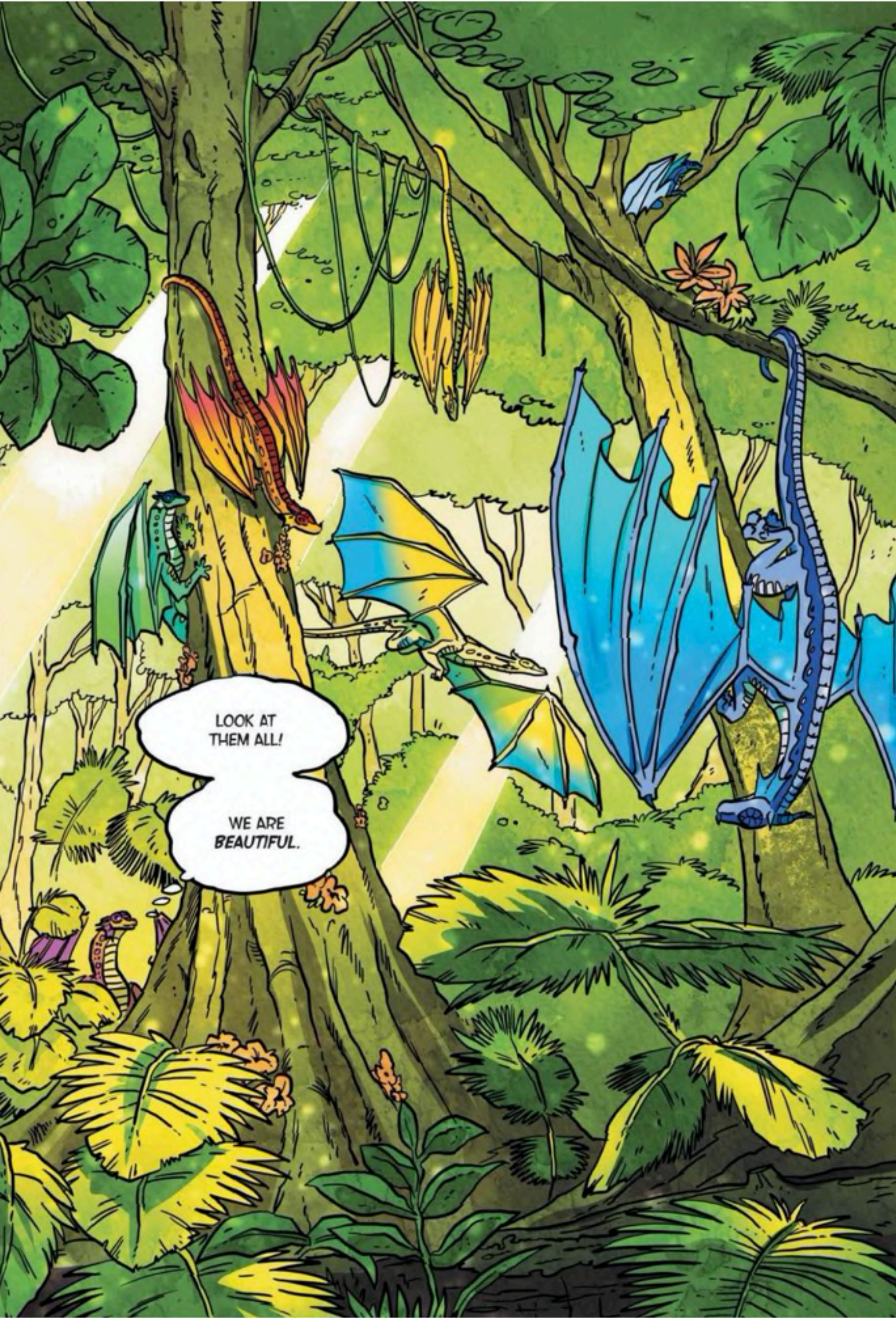
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!!!!!











LOOK AT
THEM ALL!

WE ARE
BEAUTIFUL.



SO... ARE WE YOUR
PRISONERS?

FUNNY LITTLE
BLACK DRAGON! RAINWINGS
DON'T TAKE PRISONERS.
WHAT WOULD WE DO
WITH THEM?



INTERROGATE THEM.
TRADE THEM FOR HOSTAGES
OR WEAPONRY. CONTAIN THEM
TO MINIMIZE THREATS.



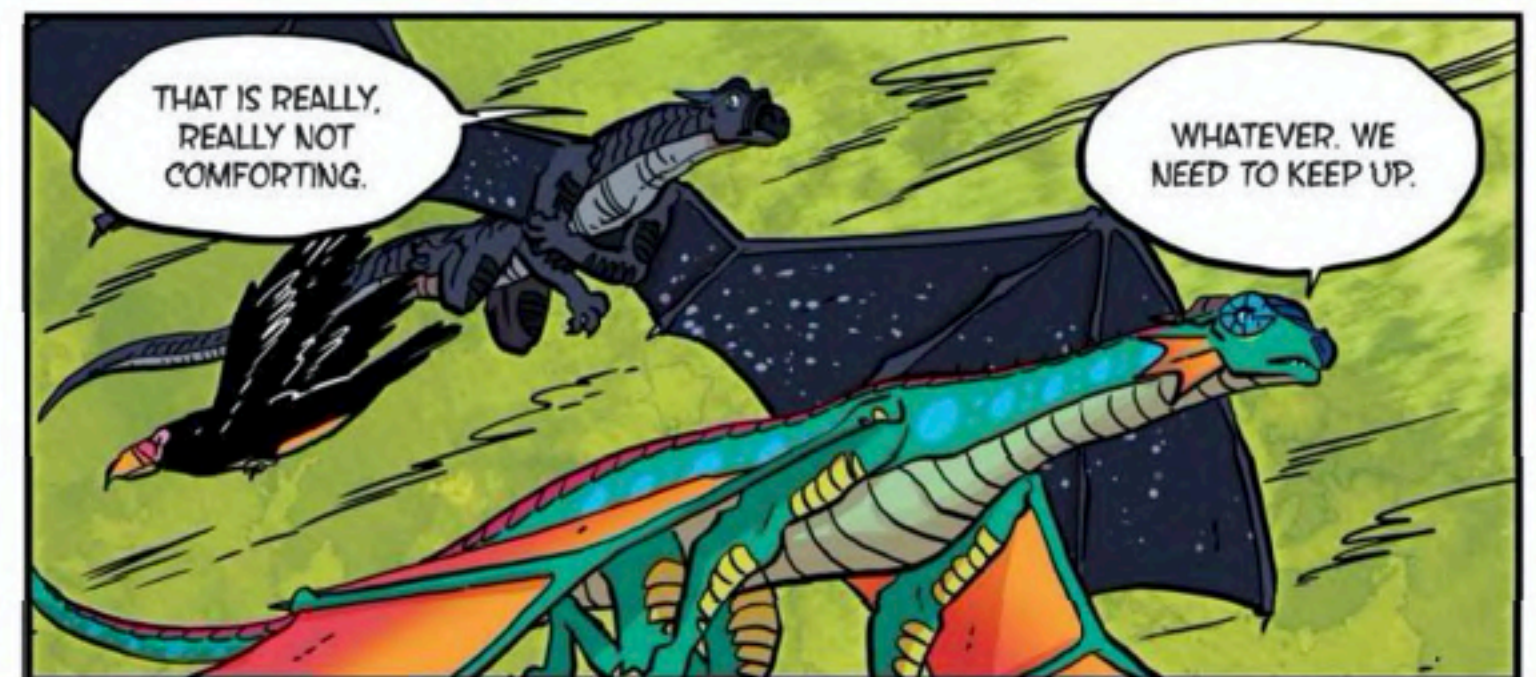
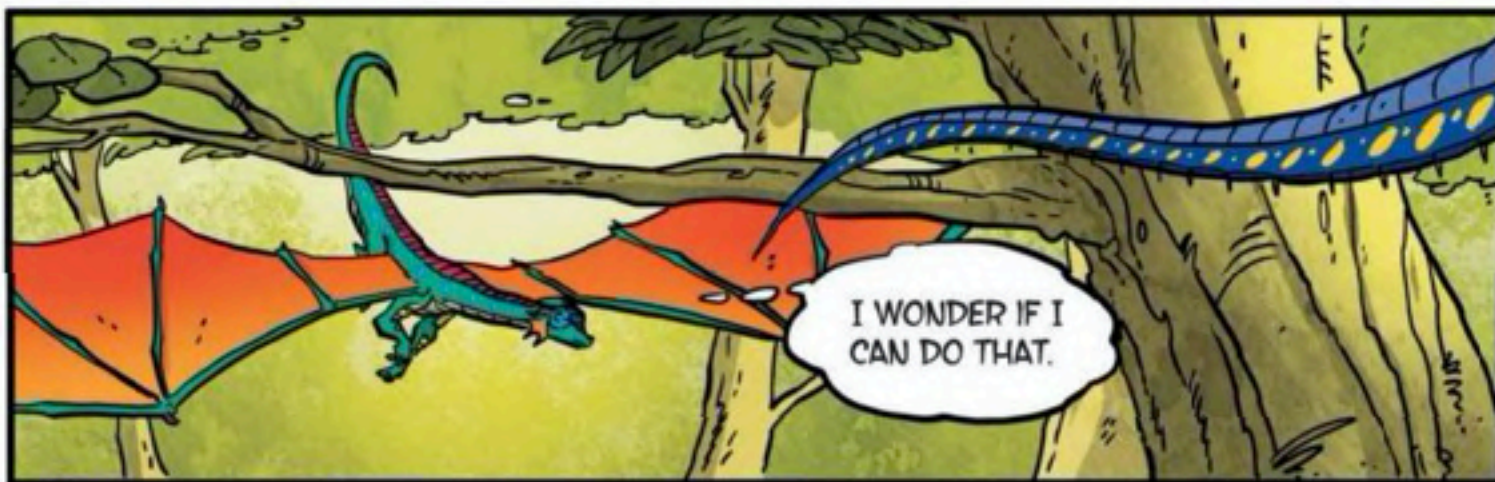
JUST
A FEW
IDEAS...

IF WE'RE NOT
PRISONERS, WHAT
ARE YOU GOING TO
DO WITH US?



WELL...
IS ANYONE
HUNGRY?











GO AHEAD, GLORY.
IT'S OKAY. I'LL WATCH
OUR FRIENDS.

WAKE
ME IF YOU
NEED TO.

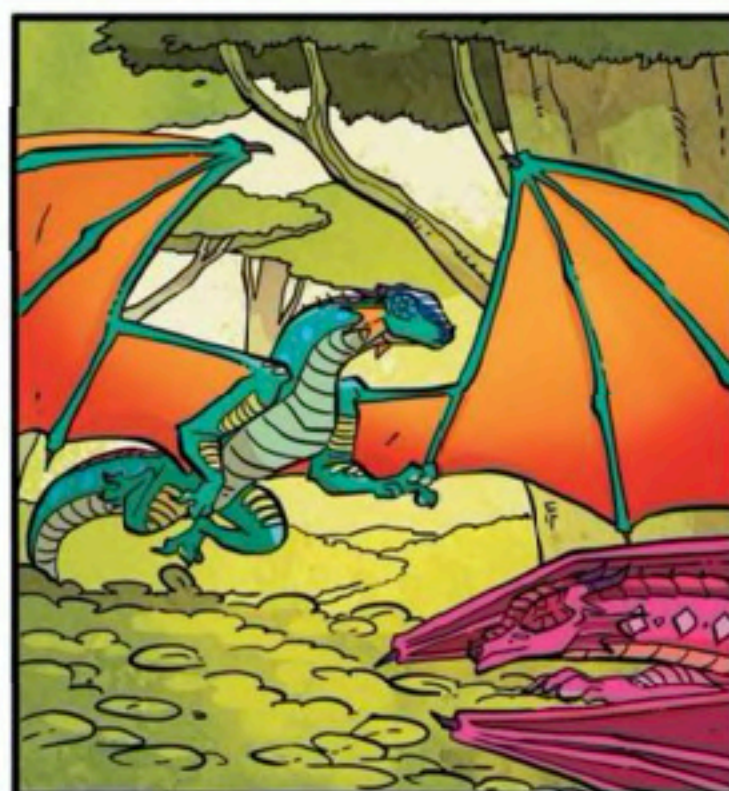


IF I HEAR SOMEONE
SHRIEKING LIKE A TINY
SCAVENGER, I'LL ASSUME
IT'S YOU.



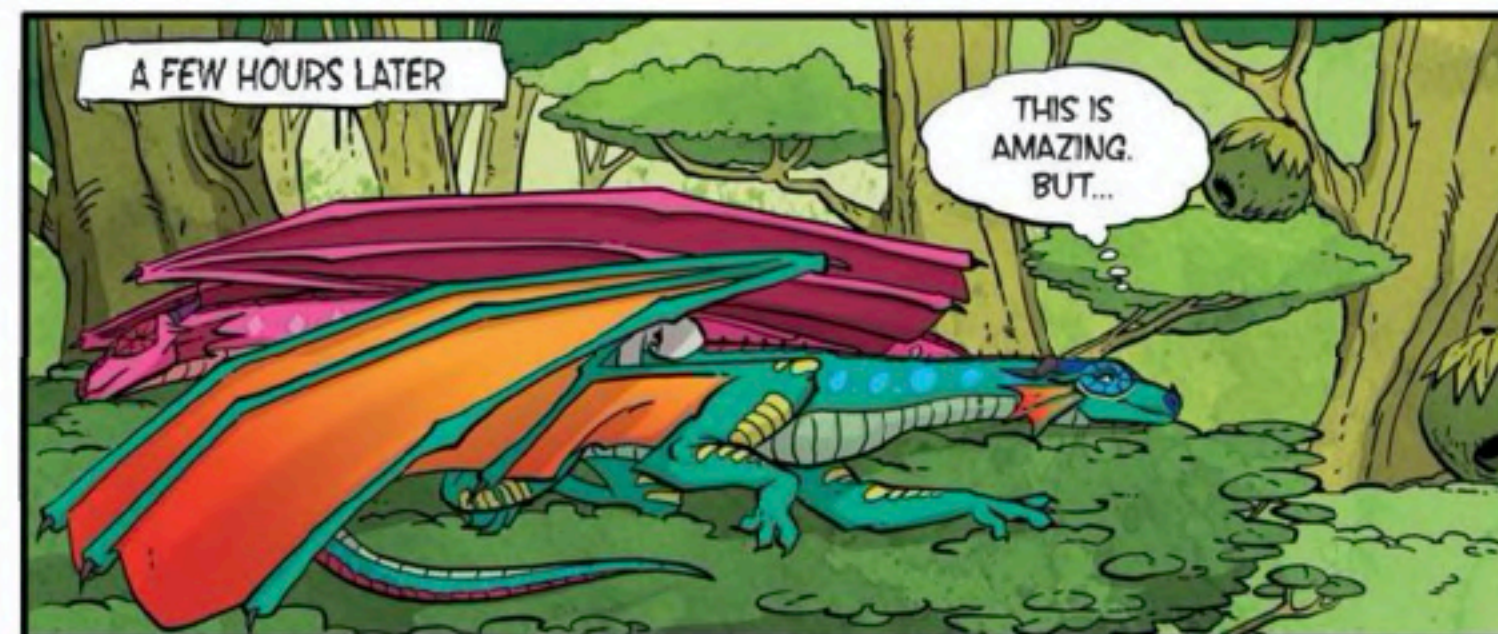
HEY, GLORY!
COME NAP WITH US!

OH, UH—
SURE, I
GUESS.



OH-H, THE SUN...

IF I HADN'T BEEN
STOLEN, I COULD HAVE
SLEPT IN THE SUN LIKE THIS
EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE.



A FEW HOURS LATER

THIS IS
AMAZING.
BUT...



IS SLEEPING ALL DAY IN
THE SUN ALL I'M GOOD
FOR? ALL ANY RAINWING
IS GOOD FOR? THERE
MUST BE MORE TO US.



THERE MUST BE
MORE TO ME.



YAWN

STRETCH



WHAT IS THAT!
IS IT A SLOTH??



I'M AWAKE. YOU SHOULD PROBABLY FLEE IN TERROR NOW.

BRRP? BRRRRRPLE.

YAWN



GLORY! YOU'VE BEEN CHOSEN. NOW YOU HAVE TO PICK A NAME. THE QUEEN CALLS HERS SHAGGY.

SNUGGLE



NO. NO, NO, NO. IT'S CLEARLY UNDIGNIFIED FOR A QUEEN TO HAVE A SLOTH.

ALSO, THIS SLOTH IS MUCH TOO PRETTY FOR A DOPEY NAME LIKE SHAGGY.



YOU HAVE TO GO AWAY. I HAVE THINGS TO DO. I HAVE TO FIND MY PARENTS.

RRRRRRRBLE.



YOUR... PARENTS? WHY?

SO I KNOW WHERE I CAME FROM! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN SO WORRIED WHEN MY EGG WENT MISSING.



OH, UM... THEY WOULDN'T ACTUALLY KNOW. THAT IS, RAINWINGS DON'T REALLY DO PARENTS...

I'LL SHOW YOU.



SO THE QUEEN HAS A HATCHERY. SO WHAT?

WAIT. ARE YOU SAYING I WAS STOLEN FROM HERE?



ARE WE ALL PRINCESSES?



NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THESE EGGS AREN'T FROM ANY ONE DRAGON. WE KEEP ALL OUR EGGS TOGETHER.



ALL THE EGGS ARE JUST... STUFFED IN TOGETHER?

EXACTLY. THEY'RE SAFE HERE.

EXCEPT FOR MINE. WHICH WAS STOLEN.



AND NOBODY NOTICED.

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME.

YOU HAD NO IDEA MY EGG WAS MISSING AT ALL.



WE DIDN'T KNOW TO WORRY. WE'VE NEVER LOST ANY EGGS BEFORE.

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?

NOBODY MISSED ME AT ALL. NOBODY CARED THAT I WAS GONE.



I WASN'T JUST SOME EGG, JAMBU. I WAS A REAL LIVE DRAGONET. WHO HAD TO GROW UP WITH NO FAMILY, NO RAINFOREST, AND NO SUN.

RRRRRRRRRRP.



NO SUN?



I SURVIVED JUST FINE. I'M JUST SAYING MAYBE YOU SHOULD CARE A LITTLE MORE ABOUT YOUR EGGS. WHO TAKES CARE OF THEM WHEN THEY HATCH?

EVERYONE. THE WHOLE VILLAGE HELPS.



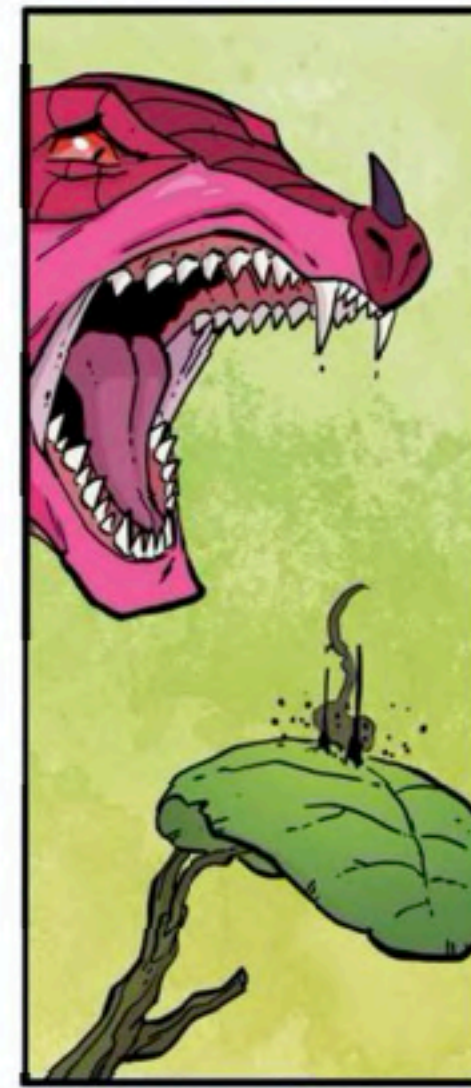
SO NO ONE HAS PARENTS... HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO'S RELATED TO WHO? DOESN'T THAT CAUSE PROBLEMS?

OH! WE CAN TELL WHEN WE NEED TO.



BEFORE TWO DRAGONS DECIDE TO HAVE EGGS TOGETHER, THEY DO THE VENOM TEST.

WATCH!



NOW, YOU TRY TO HIT THE SAME SPOT.

UH... OKAY.



WHOA! GLORY! THAT'S SO AWESOME! ISN'T THAT AWESOME?



IS IT?

SEE, WHEN TWO DRAGONS COME FROM THE SAME FAMILY, THEIR VENOM CANCELS OUT. SO YOU MUST BE...



MY LITTLE SISTER!





HEY! HEY! GUESS WHAT? GLORY AND I ARE BROTHER AND SISTER!



REALLY? YOU, UH... DON'T SEEM MUCH... ALIKE.



EVERYONE'S WAKING UP, I THINK. ALTHOUGH THEY'RE STILL—

SQUERBLE!

SHRUG



GLORY! YOU'VE GOT SLOTH— A SLOTH—IT'S SITTING RIGHT ON YOUR NECK!



YES, STARFLIGHT, I KNOW. RAINWINGS KEEP THEM AS PETS. THIS ONE LIKES ME. EVEN THOUGH I'VE EXPLAINED I'M PRETTY DISAGREEABLE.



RAINWINGS DON'T EAT THEM?

WE'D NEVER EAT OUR PETS! WHY BOTHER? THERE'S ENOUGH FRUIT FOR EVERYONE.



SO YOU'RE REALLY ALL VEGETARIANS?

PRETTY MUCH. BANANAS ARE EASIER TO CATCH AND PEEL THAN MONKEYS.



LAZY FRUIT EATERS, JUST LIKE EVERYONE SAYS.

WHO DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE MY EGG WAS GONE.



GLORY? IS THAT YOU? I'M STILL SO TIRED. I—



GLORY! EEEEE! YOU HAVE A CUTE FURRY THING! CAN I HOLD IT? PLEASE PLEASE?

SQUEEEE!



WHY NOT. JUST DON'T EAT IT.

AS IF!



UNGH... EVERYTHING HURTS...

OH, WEBS! YOUR WOUND IS GETTING WORSE.



DON'T WORRY.
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THIS.



JAMBU, LIANA—WE
URGENTLY REQUEST AN
AUDIENCE WITH QUEEN
DAZZLING.

WHO POKED ME?
WHERE ARE WE?



QUEEN
DAZZLING?

YOU DON'T
MEAN THAT.

I DO. IT'S
OF UTMOST
IMPORTANCE.



DAZZLING... IT'S NOT
HER MONTH, IS IT?

I DON'T THINK SO... I GUESS THEY
COULD SEE HER ANYWAY...



BUT THE
NIGHTWING
GUIDE TO THE
TRIBES... I'M SURE
IT SAID QUEEN
DAZZLING—

THIS IS
THE RAINWING
VILLAGE?



I'M PRETTY SURE
IT'S MAGNIFICENT
RIGHT NOW.

UNLESS SHE
HANDED IT OVER
A BIT EARLY TO
GRANDEUR.

OH NO.
ARE THEY SAYING—?



YOU TAKE TURNS
BEING QUEEN? ARE
YOU SERIOUS?



ONLY THE ONES
WHO WANT TO. MOST
OF US FIND IT WAY
TOO MUCH WORK,
YOU KNOW?

MAKES ME GLAD I
CAN'T BE QUEEN.

SO WHO CAN?
ANYONE? OR ONLY
THE ROYAL FAMILY?



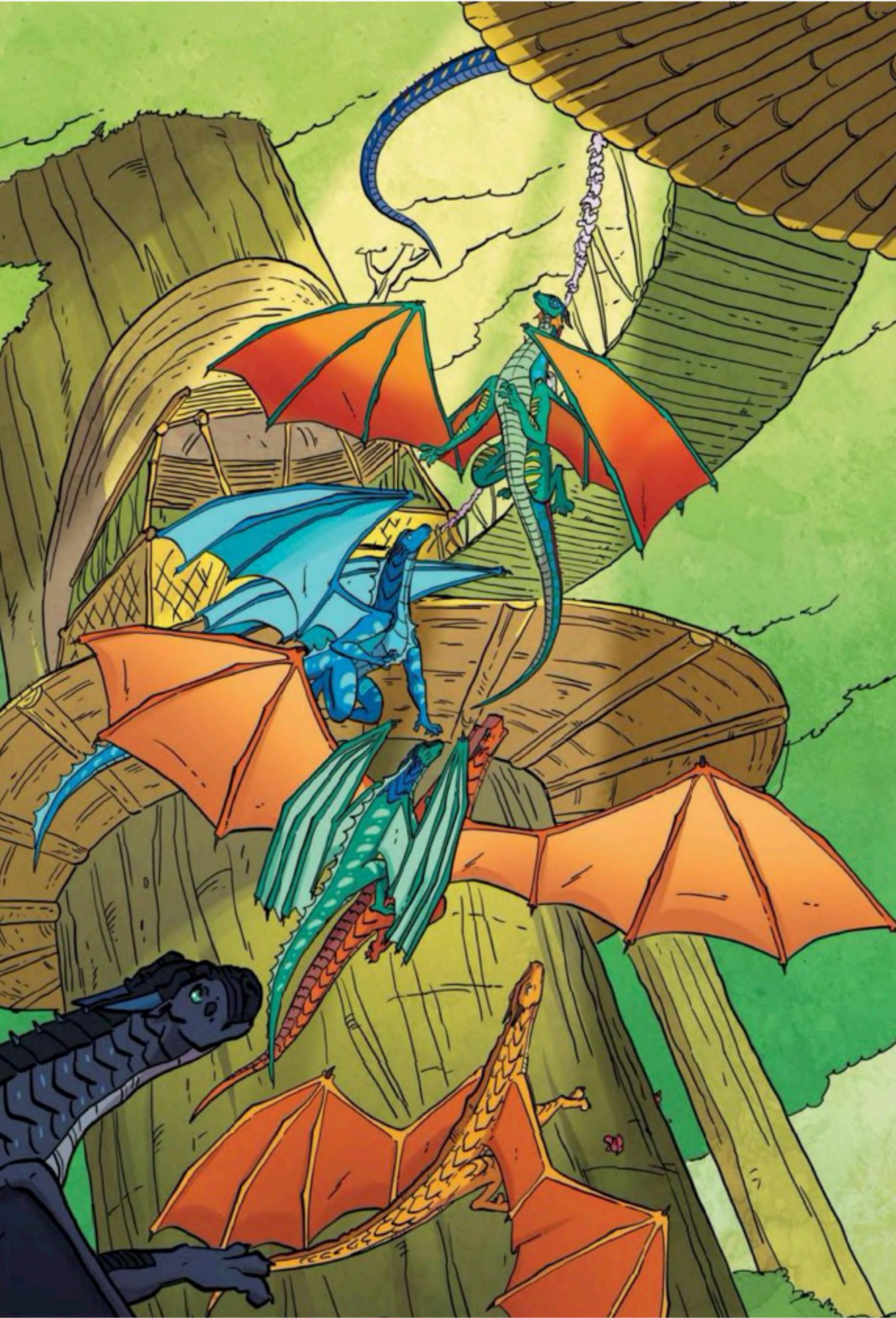
ROYAL
FAMILY! HEE
HEE.

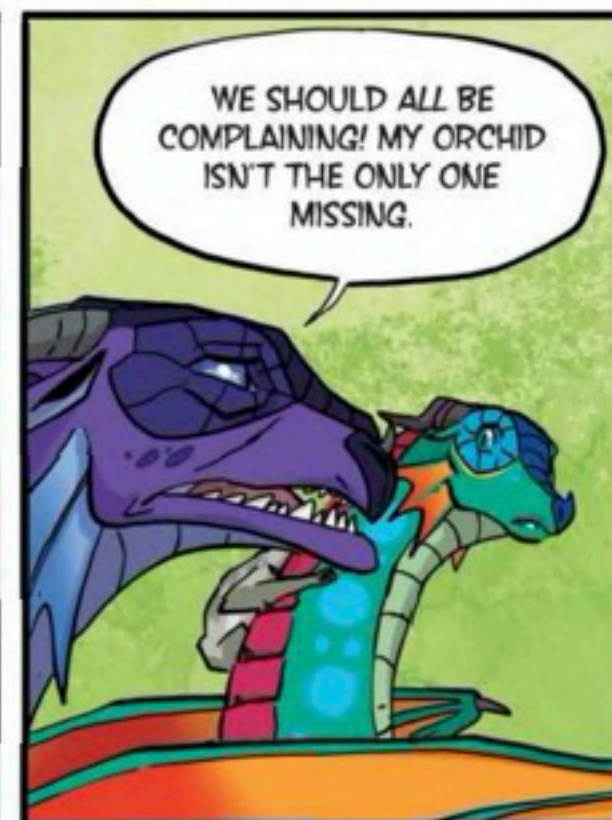
OH, RIGHT.
RAINWINGS
DON'T DO
FAMILIES.



FINE. TAKE US
TO WHOEVER THE
QUEEN IS TODAY.
HOW FAR IS THE
PALACE?

WE DON'T REALLY
DO PALACES
EITHER... COME
ON, FOLLOW ME.







IF YOU'RE BOTH HERE ABOUT MISSING DRAGONS, WOULDN'T IT MAKE SENSE TO SEE THE QUEEN TOGETHER?



I'M PRETTY SURE KINKAJOU RAN OFF TO SPITE ME.

AND I'M SURE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENED TO ORCHID.



STILL. I MEAN, IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME. BUT MAYBE IT'S CONNECTED, AND MAYBE SHE'LL PAY MORE ATTENTION TO TWO DRAGONS THAN ONE.



NEXT!

ALL RIGHT, FINE.



CAN I COME, TOO?

YOU CAN'T HAVE MY TURN.

I JUST WANT TO LISTEN.



YOU'RE NEW! HOW EXCITING. I LOVE NEW THINGS.

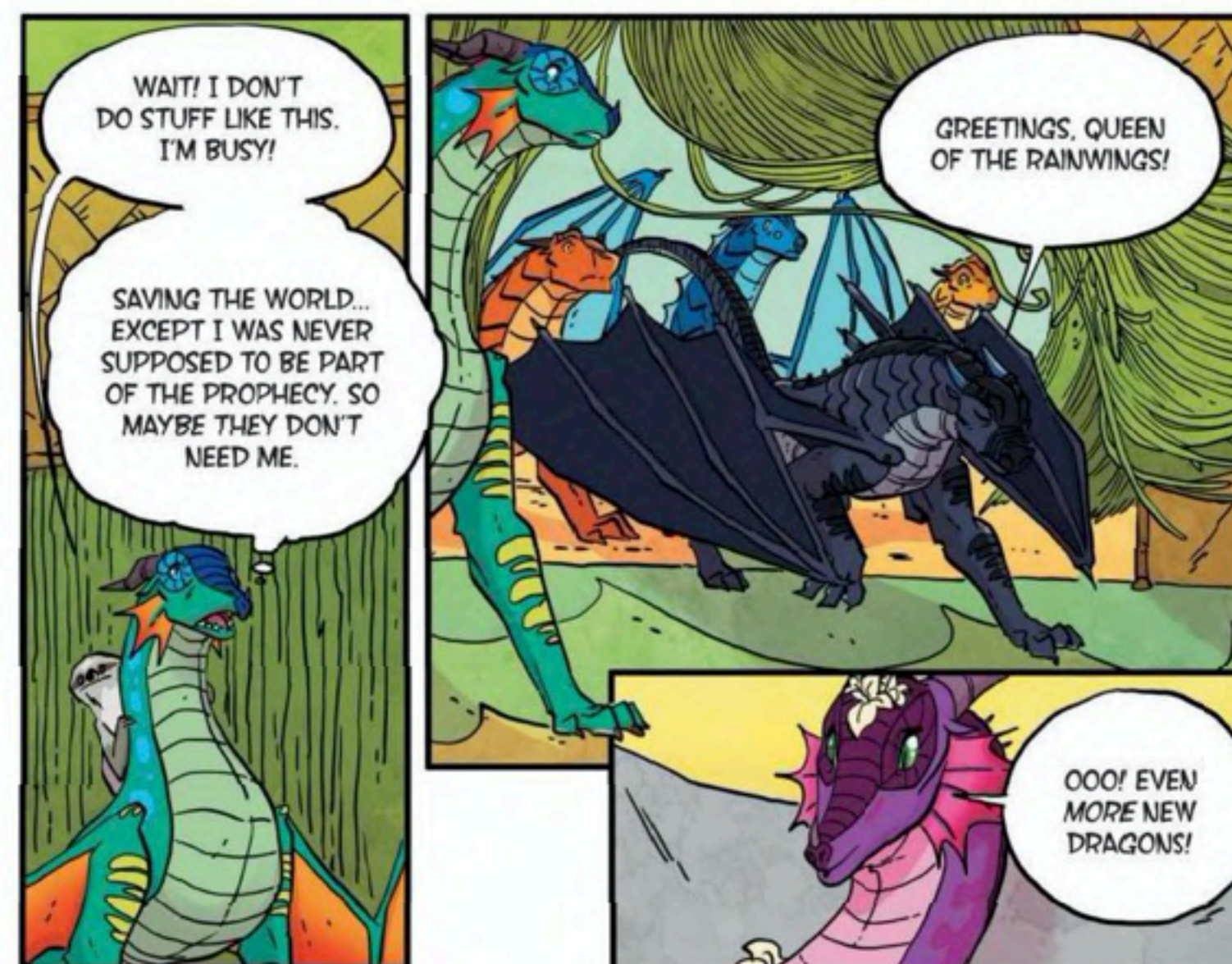


IT'S MY TURN! THIS DRAGONET JUST WANTED TO WATCH.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, MANGROVE. GO AHEAD.



ORCHID IS STILL GONE! IT'S BEEN THREE WEEKS! WE NEED A SEARCH PARTY!





WE HAVE COME TO YOU DESPITE GREAT PERIL, TO THROW OURSELVES UPON YOUR MERCIFUL—

WE NEED YOUR HELP.



OH DEAR. DO I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING?



THIS IS WEBS. HE WAS WOUNDED BY A SANDWING TAIL BARB.



YUCK. THAT IS VERY UGLY.

ALSO, IT'S KILLING HIM. MINOR DETAIL.



WELL, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SANDWING VENOM. YOU'RE DISMISS—

OH, PLEASE! YOU MUST HAVE HEALERS. PLEASE?



I SUPPOSE YOU COULD TALK TO THE HEALERS. THEY'RE TWELVE LODGES DOWN FROM HERE, WITH RED BERRIES ON THE BALCONY.

THANK YOU.



AND YOU, DON'T FORGET TO REPORT BACK TO ME SO I CAN MAKE MANGROVE GO AWAY.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, ANYHOW?



I BROUGHT MYSELF BACK! HE WAS GOING TO LET ME DIE!



YOU ALL TAKE WEBS TO THE HEALERS. I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR THE MISSING RAINWINGS.



I'M GLORY. THAT SEAWING STOLE ME FROM THE RAINWINGS SIX YEARS AGO, WHEN I WAS STILL AN EGG.

OH MY. THAT'S SO RUDE. WELL, I'M GLAD HE FINALLY BROUGHT YOU BACK, DEAR.



NEVER MIND. I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ME. BUT YOU DON'T, AND WHO REALLY CARES ANYWAY.



BECAUSE SOMEONE SHOULD CARE WHEN A DRAGON DISAPPEARS.



GLORY, WAIT. WHAT MISSING DRAGONS?



SOMETHING IS MAKING RAINWINGS DISAPPEAR. PROBABLY THE SAME SOMETHING THAT KILLED THOSE MUDWINGS. I'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT AND CATCH UP WITH YOU ALL AFTERWARD.



WE'LL COME HELP YOU. TSUNAMI AND SUNNY CAN HANDLE WEBS.

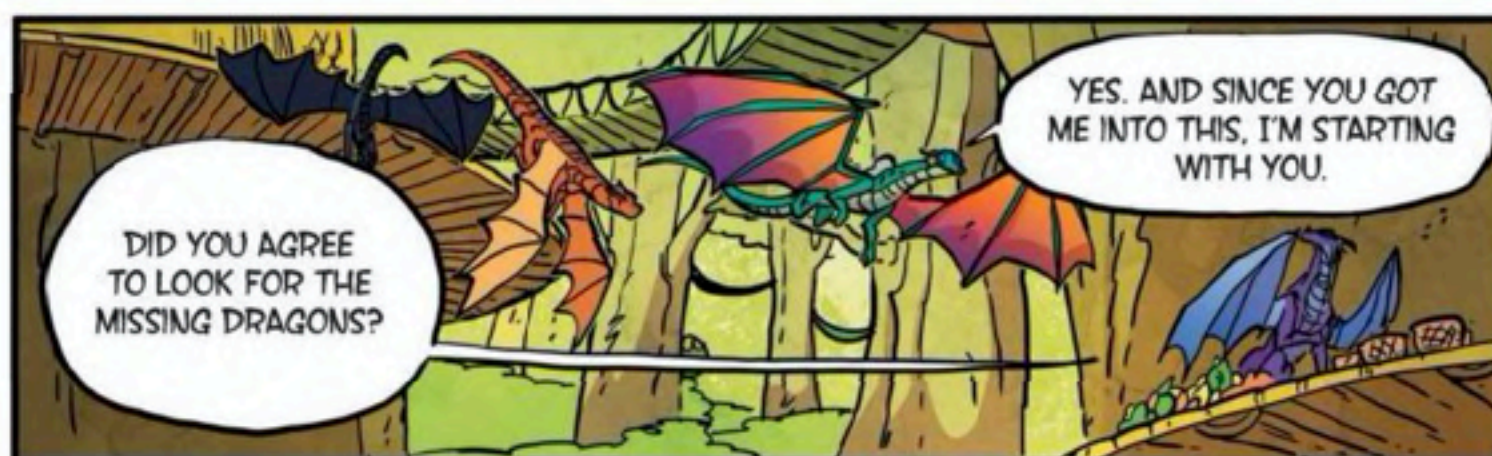
AW, CLAY.

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, DOESN'T MATTER TO ME.



SO HOW DO WE BEGIN?

BY ASKING QUESTIONS. LET'S GO TALK TO MANGROVE.



DID YOU AGREE TO LOOK FOR THE MISSING DRAGONS?

YES. AND SINCE YOU GOT ME INTO THIS, I'M STARTING WITH YOU.



DO YOU KNOW WHO DISAPPEARED FIRST?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN SPLENDOR. SHE'D JUST FINISHED HER TURN AS QUEEN.



WHOA. THERE'S A QUEEN MISSING?



WELL, SHE WASN'T QUEEN THEN. WHEN SHE DIDN'T COME BACK, THEY STARTED SKIPPING HER TURN.



WAS ANYONE WITH HER?

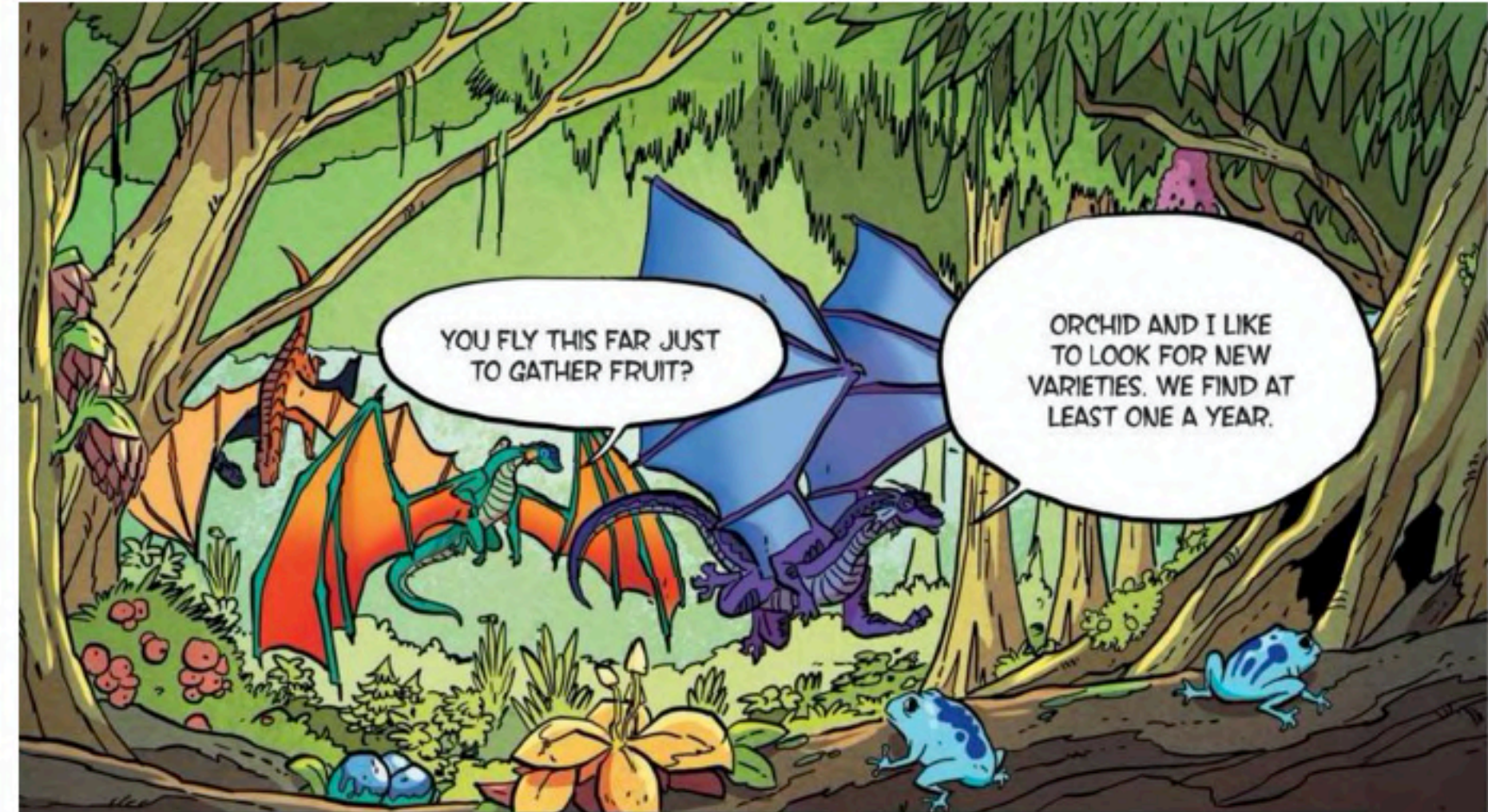
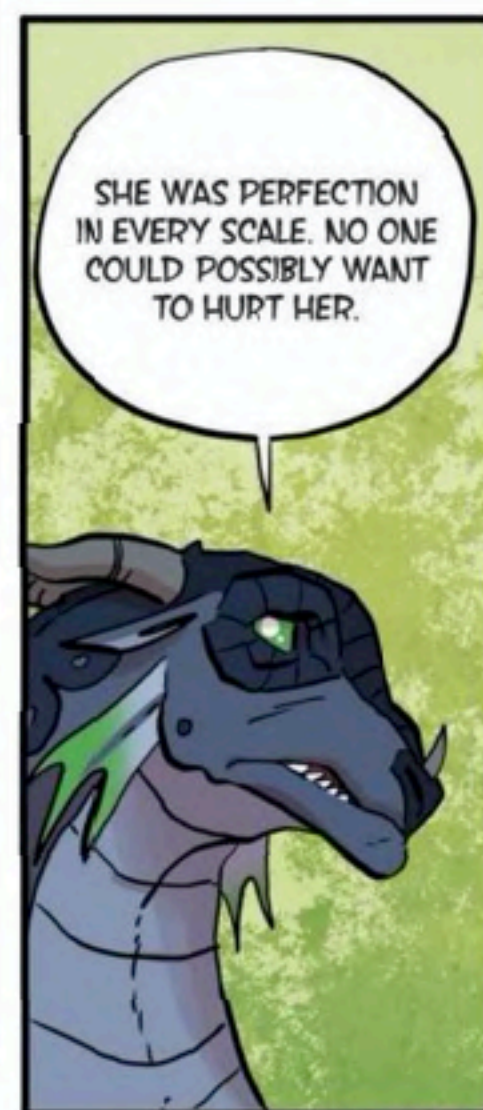
NOT AS FAR AS I KNOW.



MAYBE ONE OF THE OTHER QUEENS TOOK SPLENDOR OUT BECAUSE SHE WANTED A LONGER TURN.

THERE ARE ONLY SIX QUEENS—WELL, FIVE NOW. NO ONE HAS TO WAIT LONG. BESIDES, NOBODY ENJOYS BEING QUEEN.







HMM. YES.
SOMETHING...
DECAYING.



LIKE A DYING
ANIMAL.



DON'T PANIC.
I'M SURE IT'S NOT HER.
IT'S NOT A DRAGON,
RIGHT, STARFLIGHT?

I'M NOT SURE.



OW! WHAT?
I CAN'T TELL!



WE'LL FIND IT, MANGROVE,
WHATEVER IT IS. DON'T WORRY.
GO BACK TO THE VILLAGE.
IT'LL BE OKAY.



COULDN'T YOU BE A
LITTLE REASSURING? DIDN'T
YOU SEE HIS SCALES TURN
SCARED-GREEN?



SINCE WHEN
DO YOU CARE
HOW OTHER
DRAGONS FEEL,
GLORY?

APPARENTLY
I CARE MORE THAN YOU
DO! MAYBE IT WOULD
HELP IF YOU COULD
READ MINDS!



HMMP.
QUMP FFMPHING.



WELL? CAN YOU
FOLLOW THE SMELL
OR NOT?

FINE.



NNNMPH
VMY NNMPH.

AW, CLAY. YOUR
LECTURES ARE EVEN
CUTER WHEN I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND THEM.



I FOUND
WHAT WAS MAKING
THE SMELL.



THERE'S A SLOTH—
IT'S DYING. THERE'S A BITE IN
ITS LEG. IT LOOKS LIKE THE BITE
IS POISONED.



I THINK IT'S BEEN
DYING FOR DAYS.

WE CAN'T LEAVE IT
IN PAIN LIKE THIS. CLAY,
COULD YOU...?

...I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.



RRRRP?

SHH.



THIS WHOLE
PLACE GIVES ME A
CREEPY FEELING. IT'S
NOT JUST THE SMELL.
I THINK IT'S—



—THAT
BOULDER.



IT LOOKS
WEIRD. LIKE IT'S
BEEN SET THERE
ON PURPOSE.



WHOA. WHAT
IS THAT?



IT'S...
SOME KIND
OF TUNNEL.

IT'S HORRIBLE!
LIKE SOMEONE
RIPPED A HOLE
IN THE WORLD!

CREEPY! WHY
DOES IT FEEL SO
WRONG?



THIS IS WHERE ORCHID
DISAPPEARED. THAT CAN'T
BE A COINCIDENCE. MAYBE SHE
WENT THROUGH—OR MAYBE
SOMETHING TOOK HER.



I THINK
I HAVE TO
GO IN.



YOU SAY THAT LIKE YOU'RE NOT TERRIFIED, GLORY, BUT YOUR SCALES ARE PALE GREEN. THAT MEANS FRIGHTENED, DOESN'T IT?



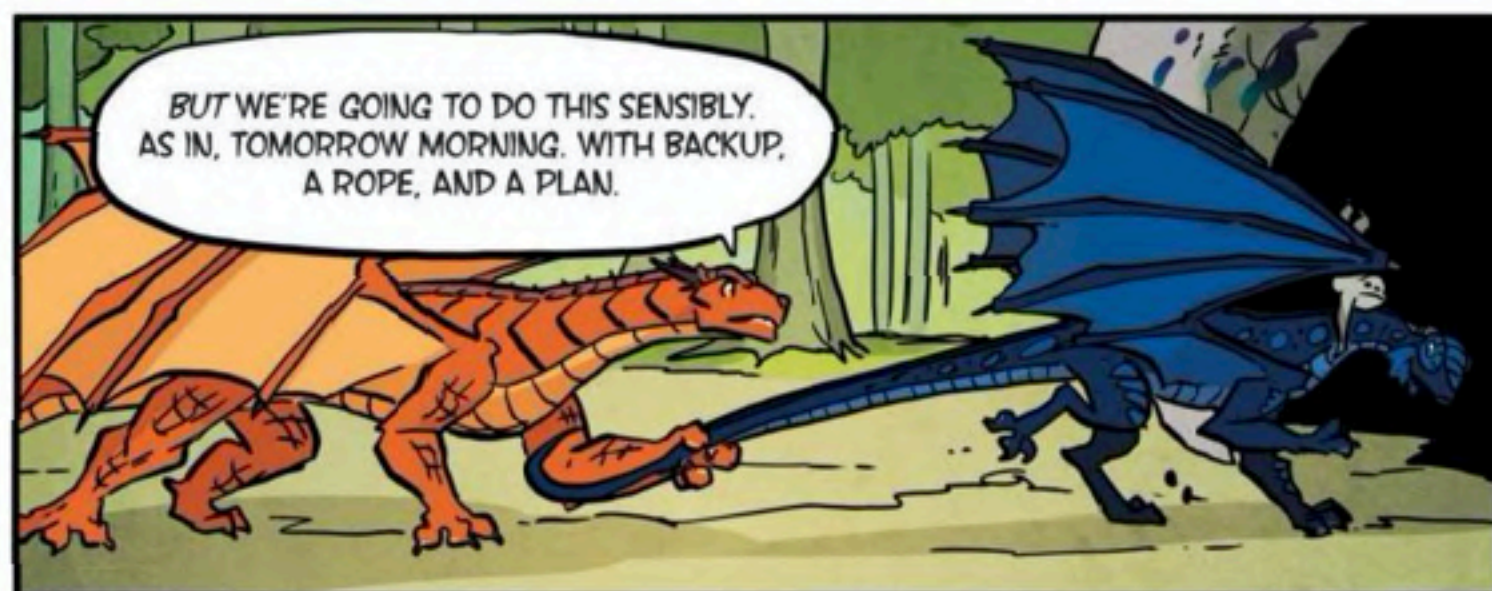
DON'T TRY TO READ MY SCALES.



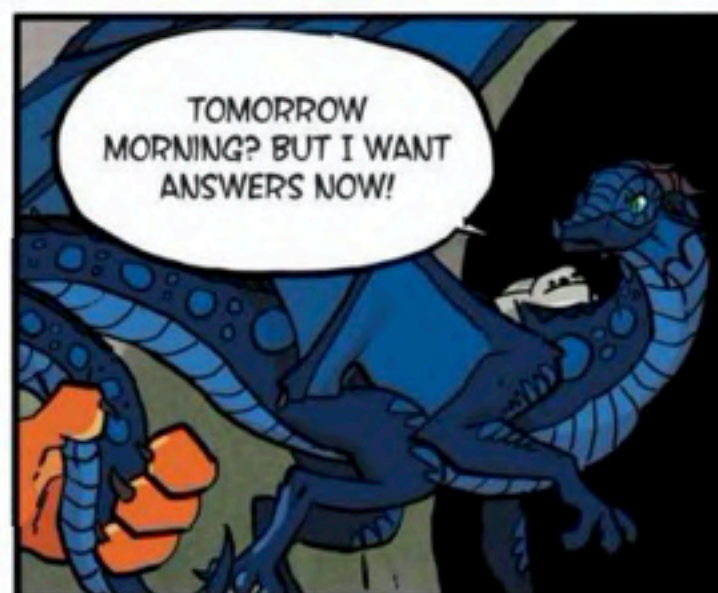
GLORY'S PROBABLY RIGHT. WE HAVE TO GO IN.

THANK YOU.

WHAT? NO! THERE COULD BE ANYTHING IN THERE!



BUT WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS SENSIBLY. AS IN, TOMORROW MORNING. WITH BACKUP, A ROPE, AND A PLAN.



TOMORROW MORNING? BUT I WANT ANSWERS NOW!



SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING TSUNAMI WOULD SAY.

YOU ARE SO ASKING TO GET BITTEN.



...ALL RIGHT. BUT I'M STAYING RIGHT HERE TO KEEP WATCH TONIGHT, IN CASE SOMETHING GOES IN, OR COMES OUT.



WHY? YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO FIGHT IT. YOU CAN'T SEE IN THE DARK.

BECAUSE SOMETHING IS HURTING RAINWINGS!



I'LL STAY WITH YOU. STARFLIGHT, BRING THE OTHERS IN THE MORNING, ALONG WITH A LOT OF LONG, STRONG VINES.



...OKAY. BUT DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID WHILE I'M GONE.

WE'LL TRY TO CONTAIN OURSELVES.



I GUESS WE'RE ON OUR OWN FOR DINNER. ARE YOU HUNGRY? I'M HUNGRY.



CLAY, YOU KNOW THERE'S STILL ENOUGH FRUIT STUCK TO YOUR TEETH TO MAKE A WHOLE NEW MEAL.

SIGH
I KNOW.

IF ONLY I HAD A SHEEP... OR A COW...



HOW DOES IT FEEL
TO BE HOME?

IT DOESN'T REALLY FEEL
LIKE I AM HOME.



SUN TIME WAS GREAT, AND I LIKE
ALL THE OTHER DRAGONS, BUT...



...I DON'T KNOW. I THOUGHT THE OTHER
RAINWINGS WOULD BE MORE LIKE ME, BUT
THEY'RE NOTHING LIKE ME AT ALL.



I THINK IT'S NICE THAT
YOU'RE DIFFERENT.

OR MAYBE MORE SUN
TIME WOULD MAKE ME AS
LAZY AS THEY ARE.



I DOUBT THAT. YOU'D
BE YOUR OWN KIND OF
AWESOME WHEREVER YOU
GREW UP, GLORY.



NOT AWESOME
ENOUGH TO BE IN THE
PROPHECY. I'M STILL
NOT A SKYWING.

WE DON'T WANT
A SKYWING. WE
WANT YOU.



HAVE YOU
THOUGHT ABOUT
WHAT TO DO
NEXT? IF WE
GO LOOKING
FOR BLAZE...
YOU DON'T WANT
TO STAY HERE,
DO YOU?

LISTEN!

KK-K-KKCG
HHUUUUH
SLITTTTHHHH

KK-K-KKCG
HHUUUUH



KK-K-KKCG
HHUUUUH

DID SOMETHING
COME OUT OF THE
HOLE? IS THAT...
IT BREATHING?

I THINK SO.
SHH!



CRUNCH
CRUNCH
SLURP
SLUUUUUUURRRP
SLURP
CRUNCH

GULP

GULP
SMACK
SMACK

STOMP
SQUELCH
STOMP



KK-K-KKCG
HHUUUUH
SLITTHHHER

SHHHH.

I THINK IT'S
GONE. DID YOU
SEE ANYTHING,
CLAY?

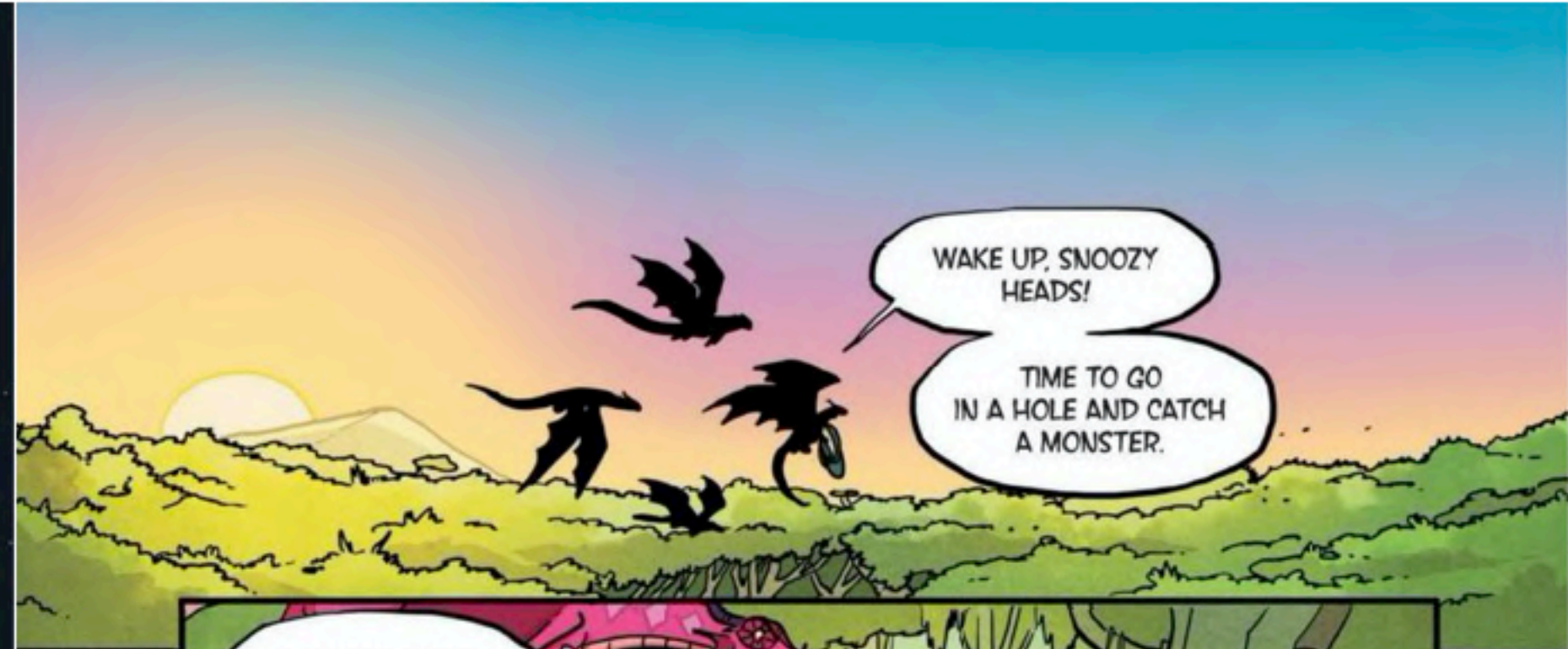
NO.

...I DON'T
SMELL THE
DEAD SLOTH
ANYMORE
EITHER. THE
MONSTER
MUST HAVE
EATEN IT.

WE SHOULD
STAY QUIET IN
CASE IT COMES
BACK.

YEAH.
OKAY.

WHAT WAS
THAT?



WAKE UP, SNOOZY
HEADS!

TIME TO GO
IN A HOLE AND CATCH
A MONSTER.



I'M HERE, TOO!
AND I BROUGHT
MANGROVE!

THIS HOLE THING
SOUNDS *FREAKY*.



SO GLORY,
WHAT'S THE
PLAN?

THE PLAN IS I GO IN,
AND EVERYONE ELSE
WAITS HERE.



NO WAY. WE
SHOULD ALL GO
TOGETHER.

YOU SHOULD
AT LEAST TAKE
SOMEONE WHO
CAN BREATHE
FIRE. IT'S DARK
IN THERE.



ALL RIGHT,
FINE. CLAY
AND I WILL
GO CHECK
IT OUT.

WE CAN USE
THE VINES LIKE
HARNESSES. TSUNAMI,
YOU HOLD THE OTHER
ENDS. IF WE YANK
THREE TIMES, YOU'LL
KNOW WE'RE IN
TROUBLE, AND
PULL US OUT.



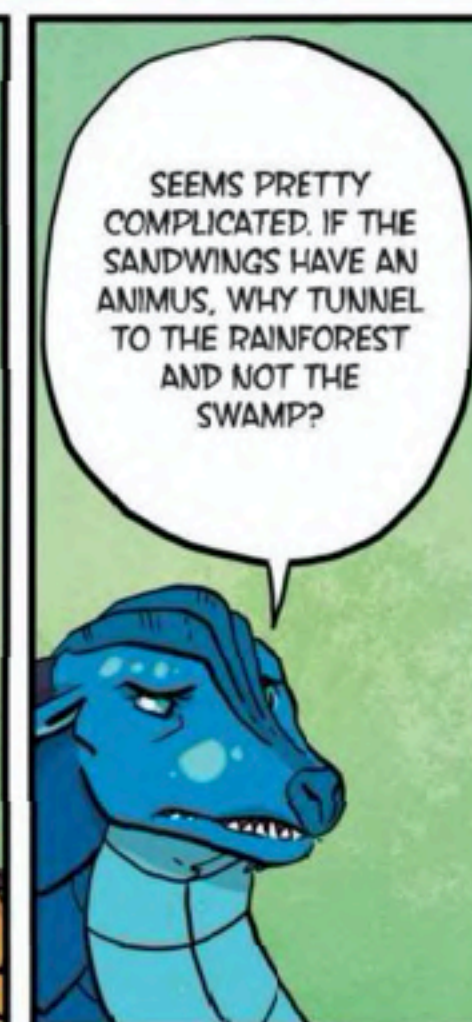
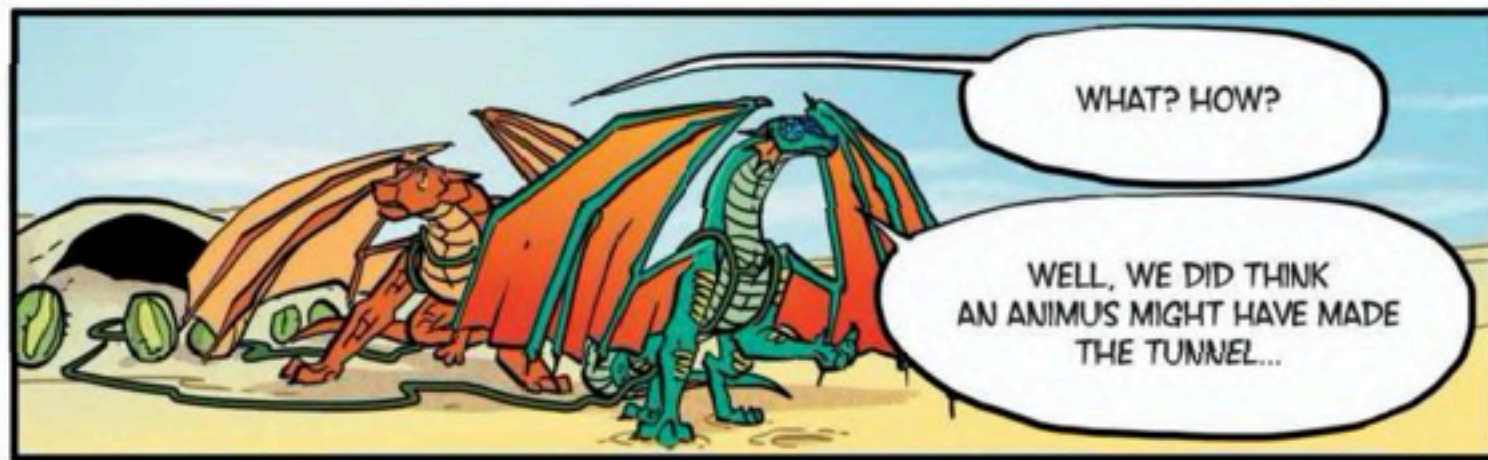
PART TWO: SAND, ICE, AND SMOKE

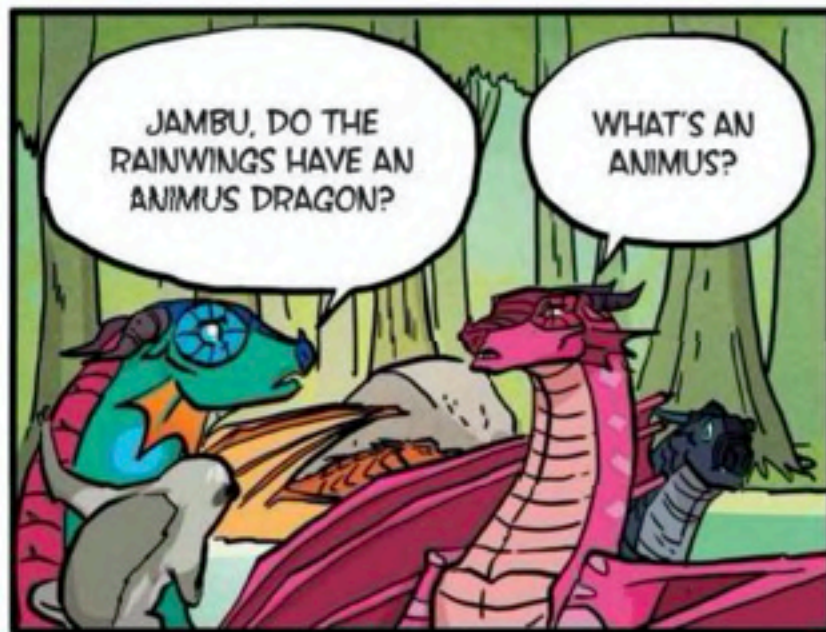
GLORY, IS THIS...
THE DESERT? WHERE
ARE WE?

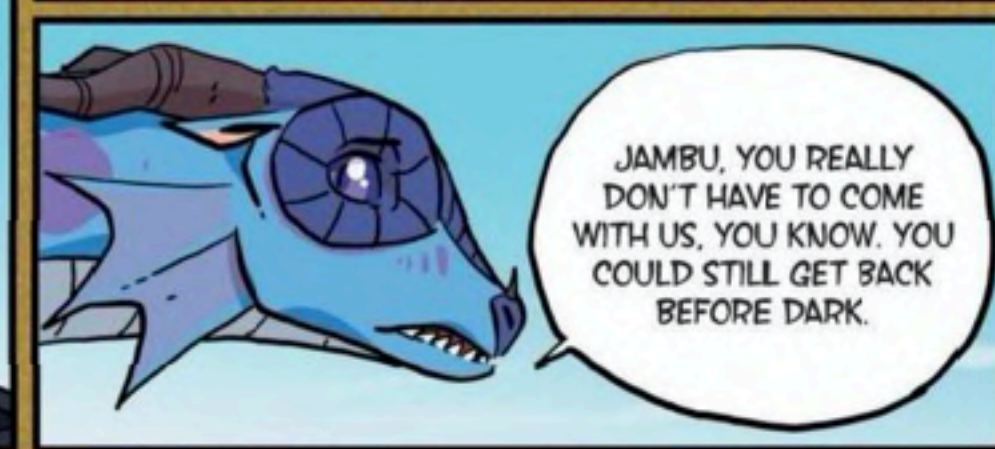
I THINK
THAT'S BURN'S
STRONGHOLD.

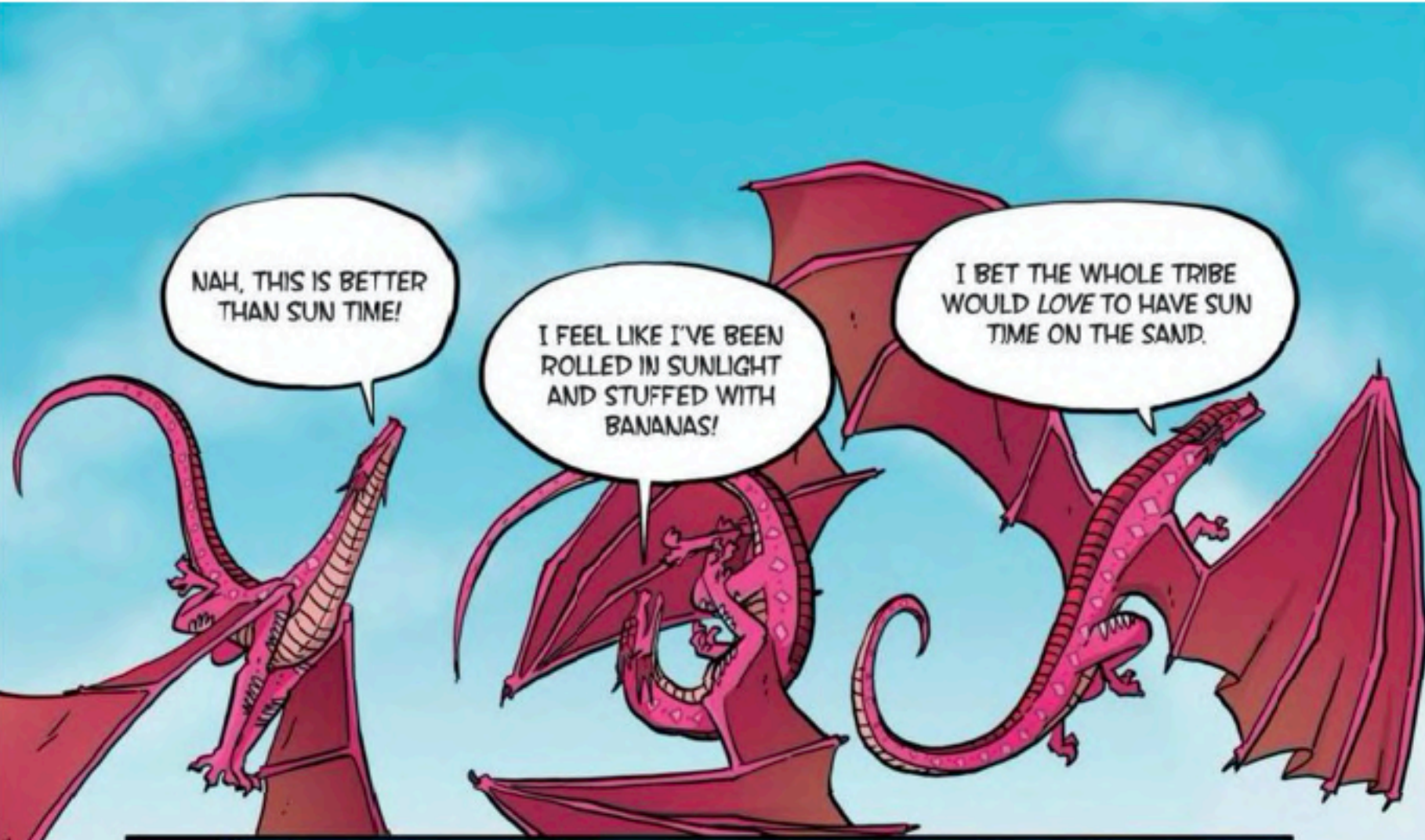
CLAY... I THINK
WE'RE IN THE KINGDOM
OF SAND.











NAH, THIS IS BETTER THAN SUN TIME!

I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN ROLLED IN SUNLIGHT AND STUFFED WITH BANANAS!

I BET THE WHOLE TRIBE WOULD LOVE TO HAVE SUN TIME ON THE SAND.



DO NOT DO THAT! THAT WOULD BE A REALLY, REALLY TERRIBLE PLAN. IT'S NOT SAFE HERE.

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY!



EVEN FOR RAINWINGS? WHY WOULD ANYONE HURT US?

BECAUSE YOU'RE SO DOPEY, YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT.



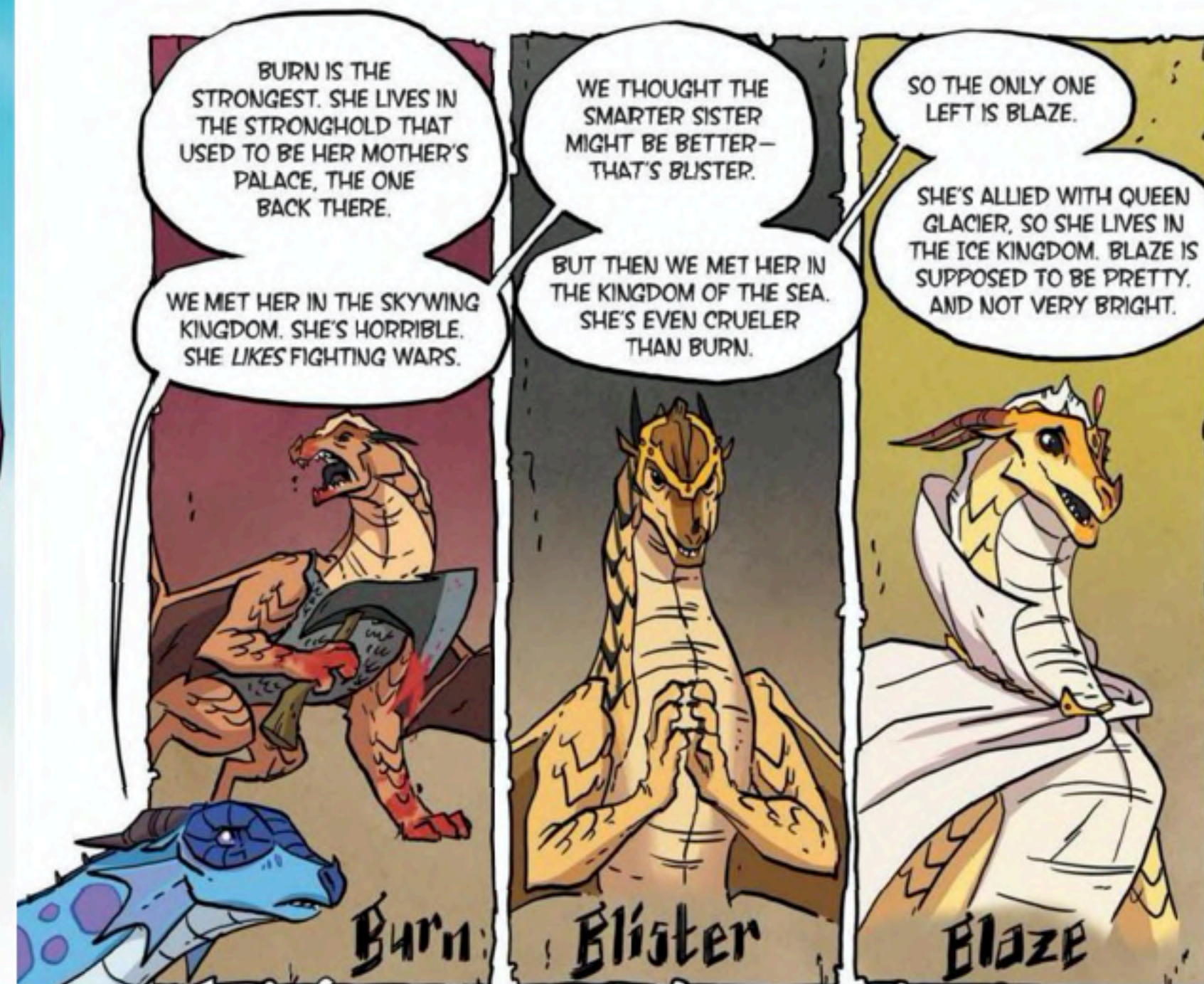
BECAUSE DRAGONS ARE BUILT FOR BITING AND FIGHTING.

WELL, MOST OF THEM ARE, SO YOU NEED TO BE MORE CAREFUL.

REALLY? WE AREN'T.



THE WORLD IS AT WAR. SEE, WHEN OASIS—THE OLD SANDWING QUEEN—DIED, SHE LEFT BEHIND THREE DAUGHTERS. THEY'RE ALL FIGHTING FOR THE THRONE OF THE KINGDOM OF SAND.



BURN IS THE STRONGEST. SHE LIVES IN THE STRONGHOLD THAT USED TO BE HER MOTHER'S PALACE, THE ONE BACK THERE.

WE MET HER IN THE SKYWING KINGDOM. SHE'S HORRIBLE. SHE LIKES FIGHTING WARS.

WE THOUGHT THE SMARTER SISTER MIGHT BE BETTER—THAT'S BLISTER.

BUT THEN WE MET HER IN THE KINGDOM OF THE SEA. SHE'S EVEN CRUELER THAN BURN.

SO THE ONLY ONE LEFT IS BLAZE.

SHE'S ALLIED WITH QUEEN GLACIER, SO SHE LIVES IN THE ICE KINGDOM. BLAZE IS SUPPOSED TO BE PRETTY, AND NOT VERY BRIGHT.

Burn

Blister

Blaze



WOW, YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT IT.

WELL, WE HAVE TO, BECAUSE OF THE PROPHECY.

WHAT PROPHECY?

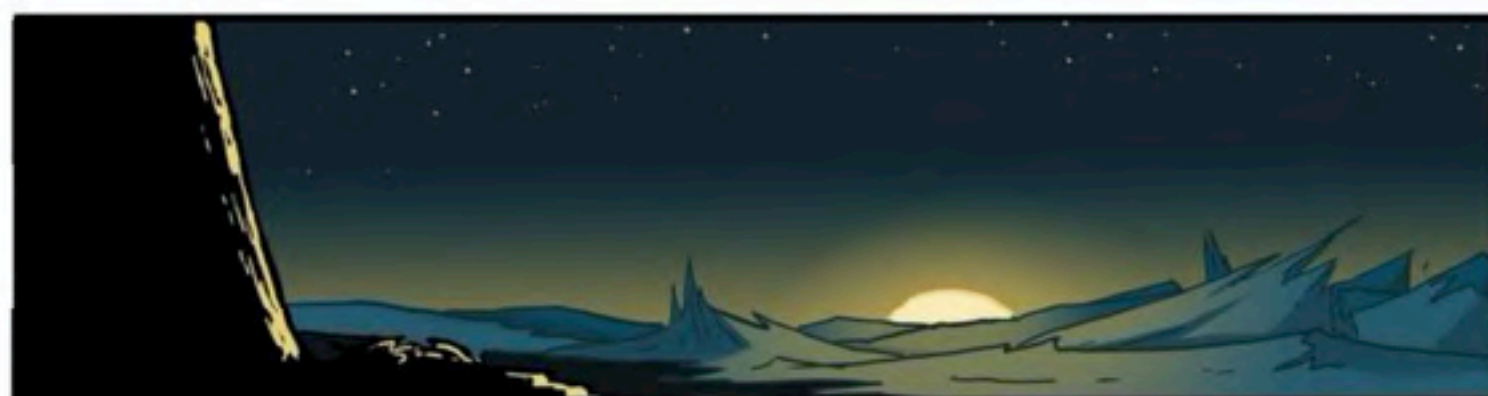
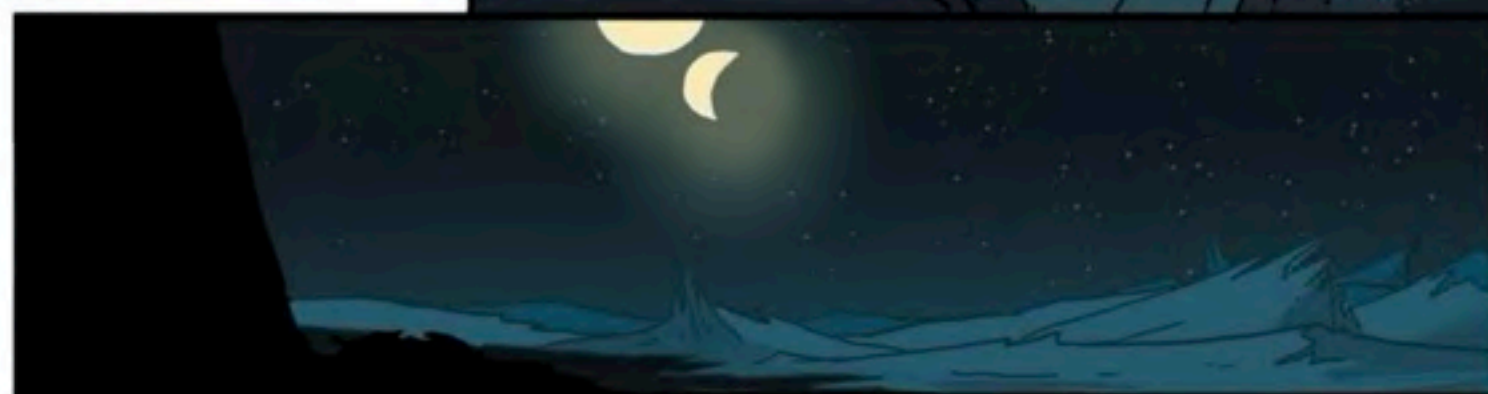


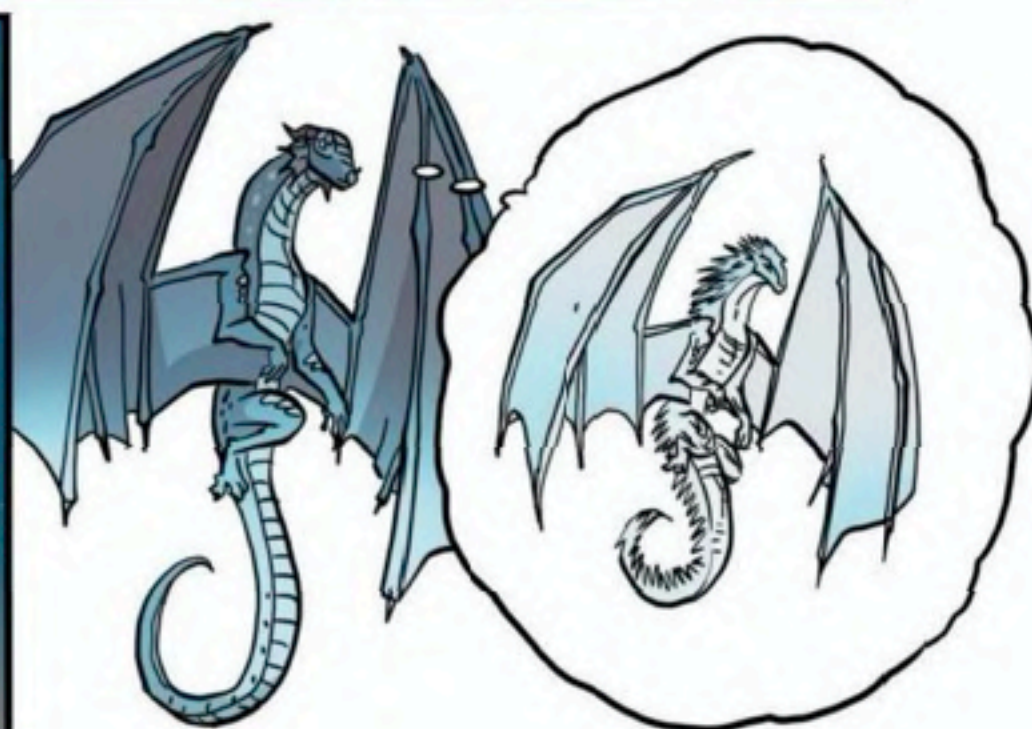
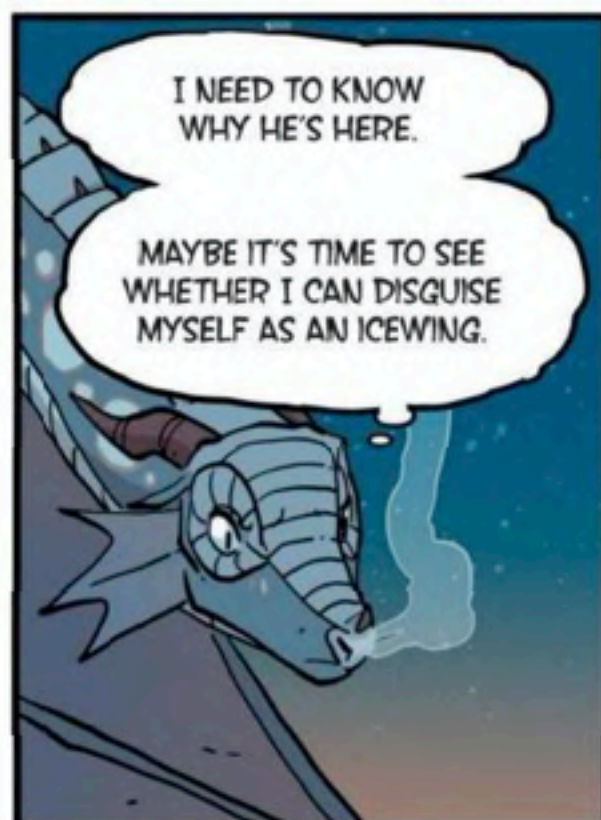
MY FRIENDS? THE DRAGONETS OF DESTINY? WE'RE—THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO PICK THE NEW SANDWING QUEEN? YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW?

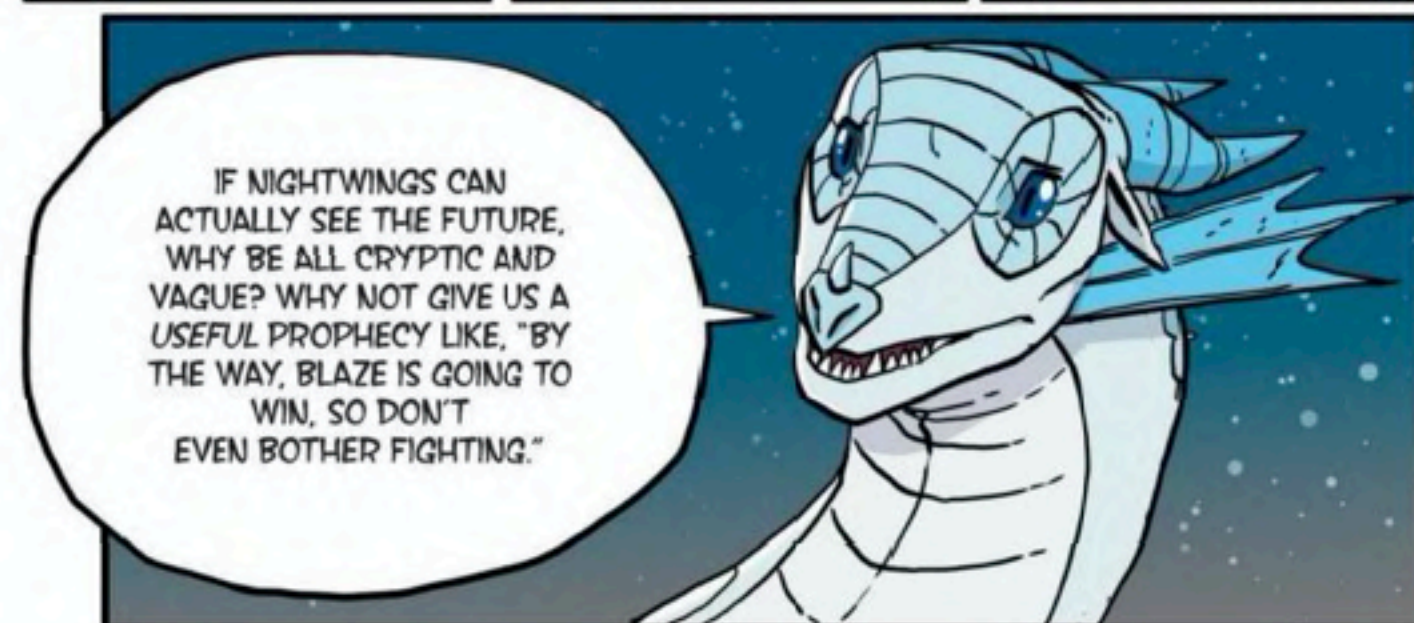
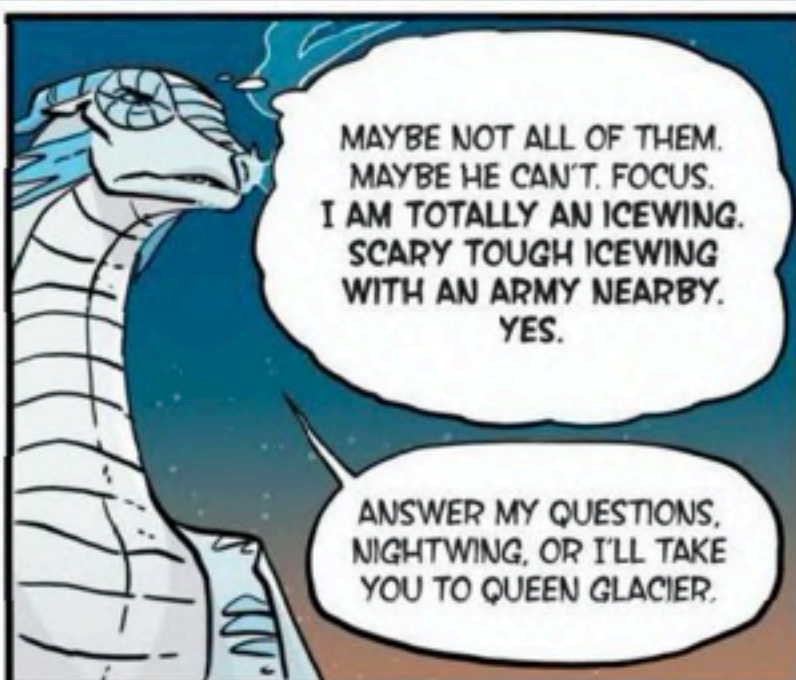
NOPE!

WELL, ANYWAY, JAMBU, IT'S GOING TO GET REALLY COLD. THE ICE KINGDOM IS LITERALLY FREEZING. YOU SHOULD GO HOME NOW.

I'M SURE IT'LL BE FINE.



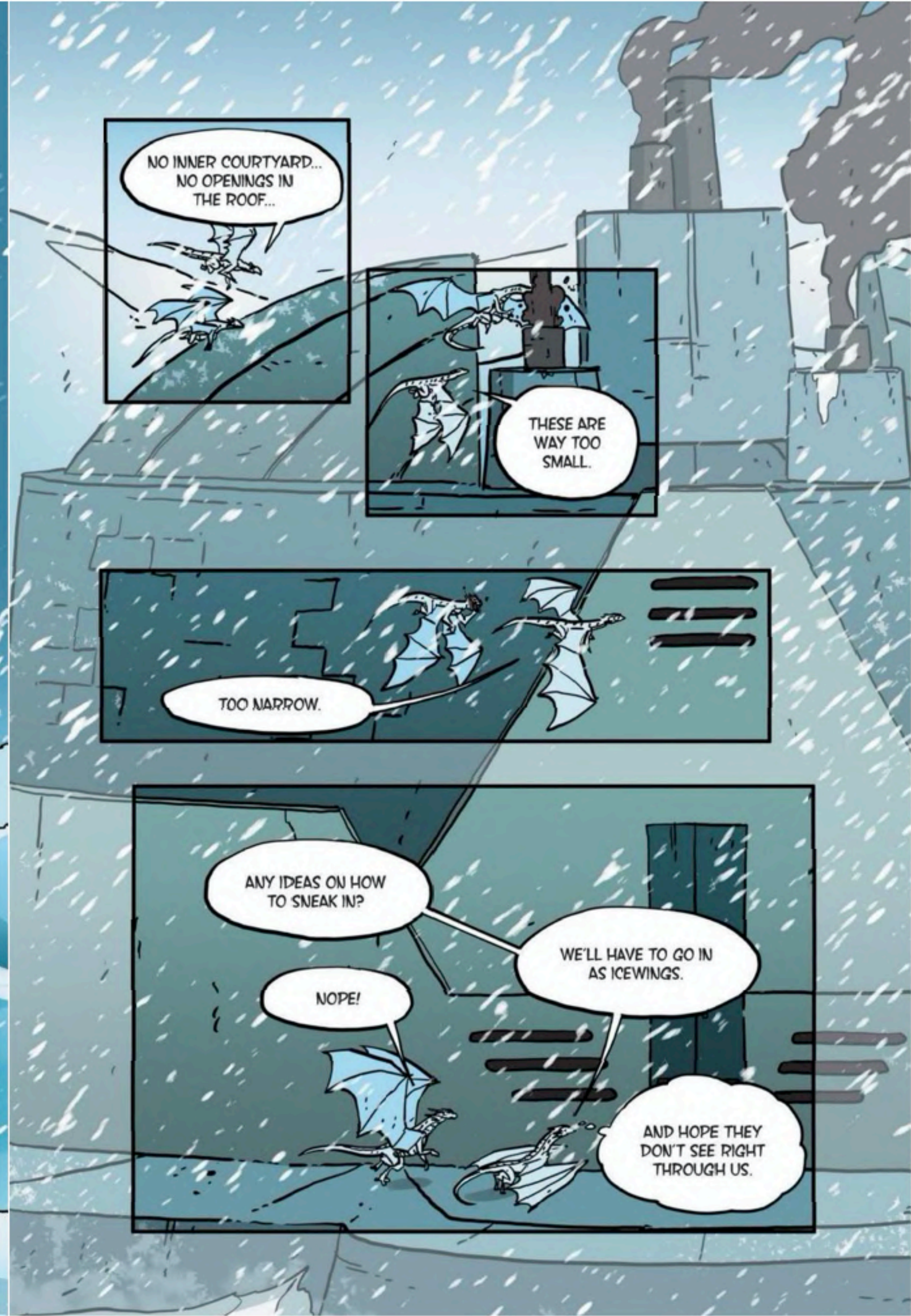
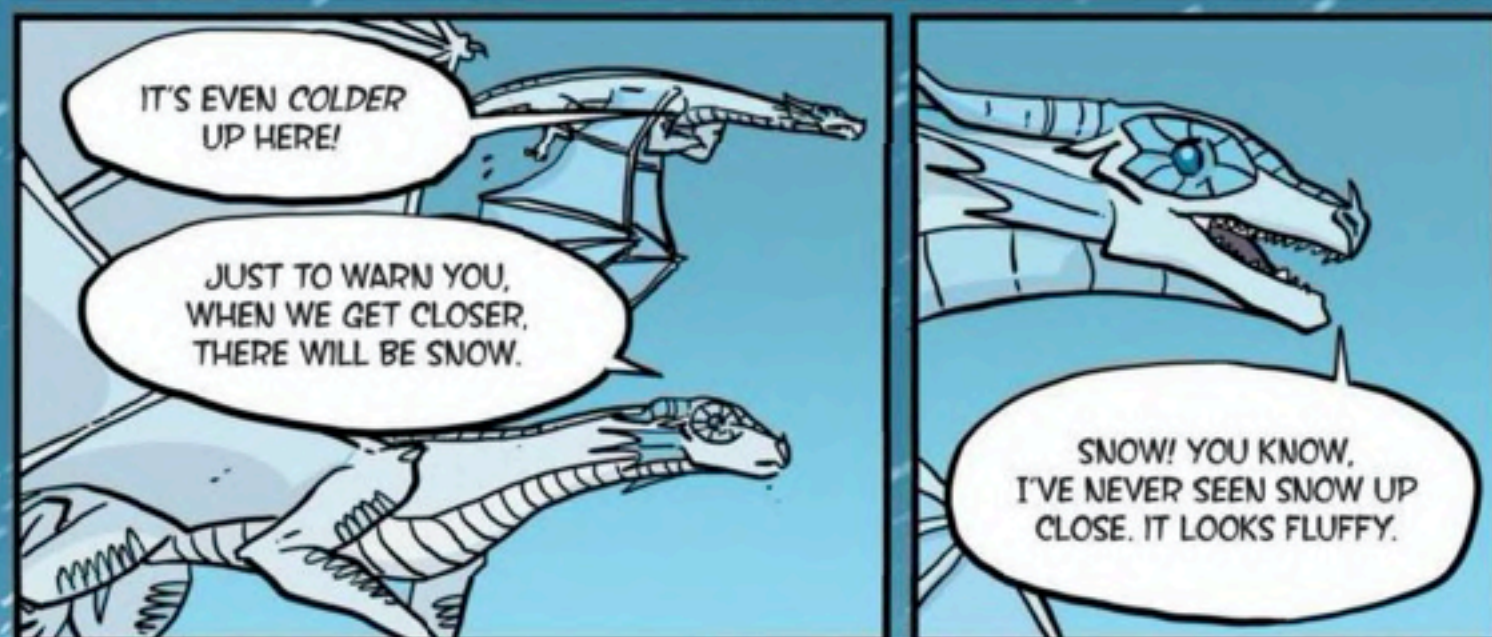




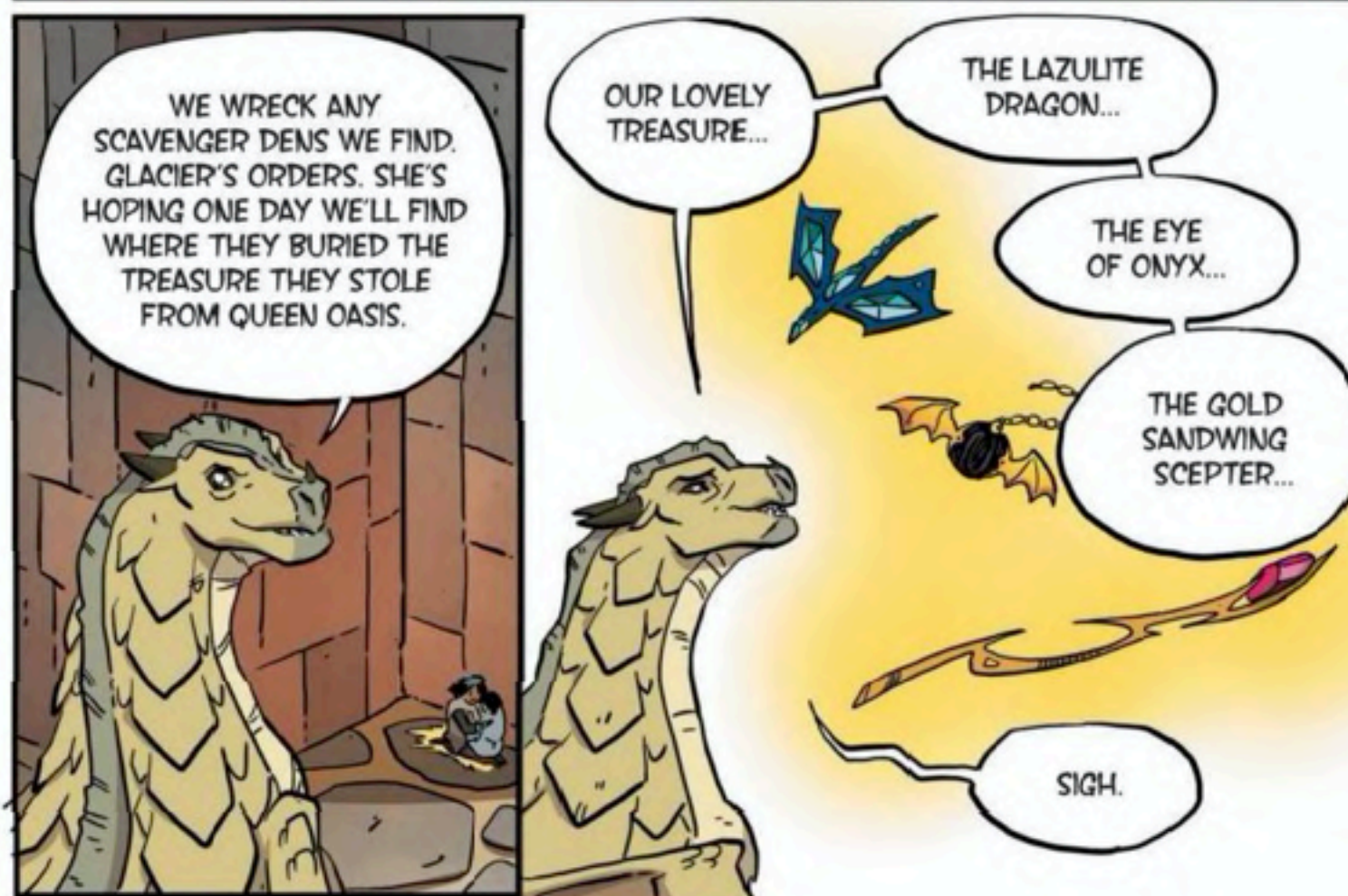














IS THERE NEWS ABOUT QUEEN SCARLET? DID WE FIND OUT IF SHE'S DEAD? ARE THE SKYWINGS STILL FOLLOWING BURN?

UM...



YOU KNOW, IF GLACIER WOULD LET ME GO TO THE SKY KINGDOM, I BET I COULD CONVINCE THE SKYWINGS TO ALLY WITH US.



GLACIER ALWAYS SAYS THE MILITARY STUFF IS TOO CONFUSING FOR ME. SHE'S RIGHT, OF COURSE.



BUT I COULD BE USEFUL WITH THE TALKING PART! I CAN BE REALLY CONVINCING.



EVERYONE LIKES ME.



SO? WHAT'S HAPPENING?



OPTION ONE:
MAKE UP A LIE.



OPTION TWO:
RUN FOR IT.



OPTION THREE...
TELL A VERSION OF
THE TRUTH.



YOUR MAJESTY,
THE DRAGONETS OF
THE PROPHECY WANT
TO MEET YOU.

THE
DRAGONETS!

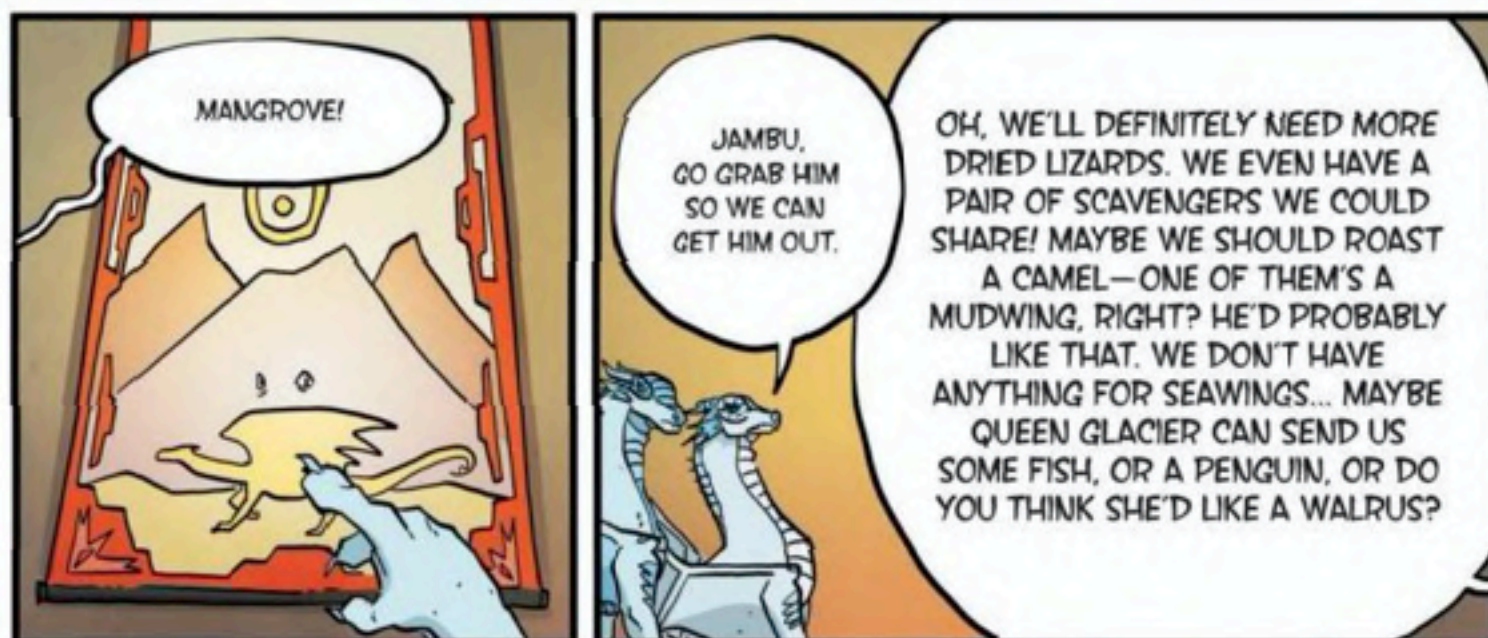


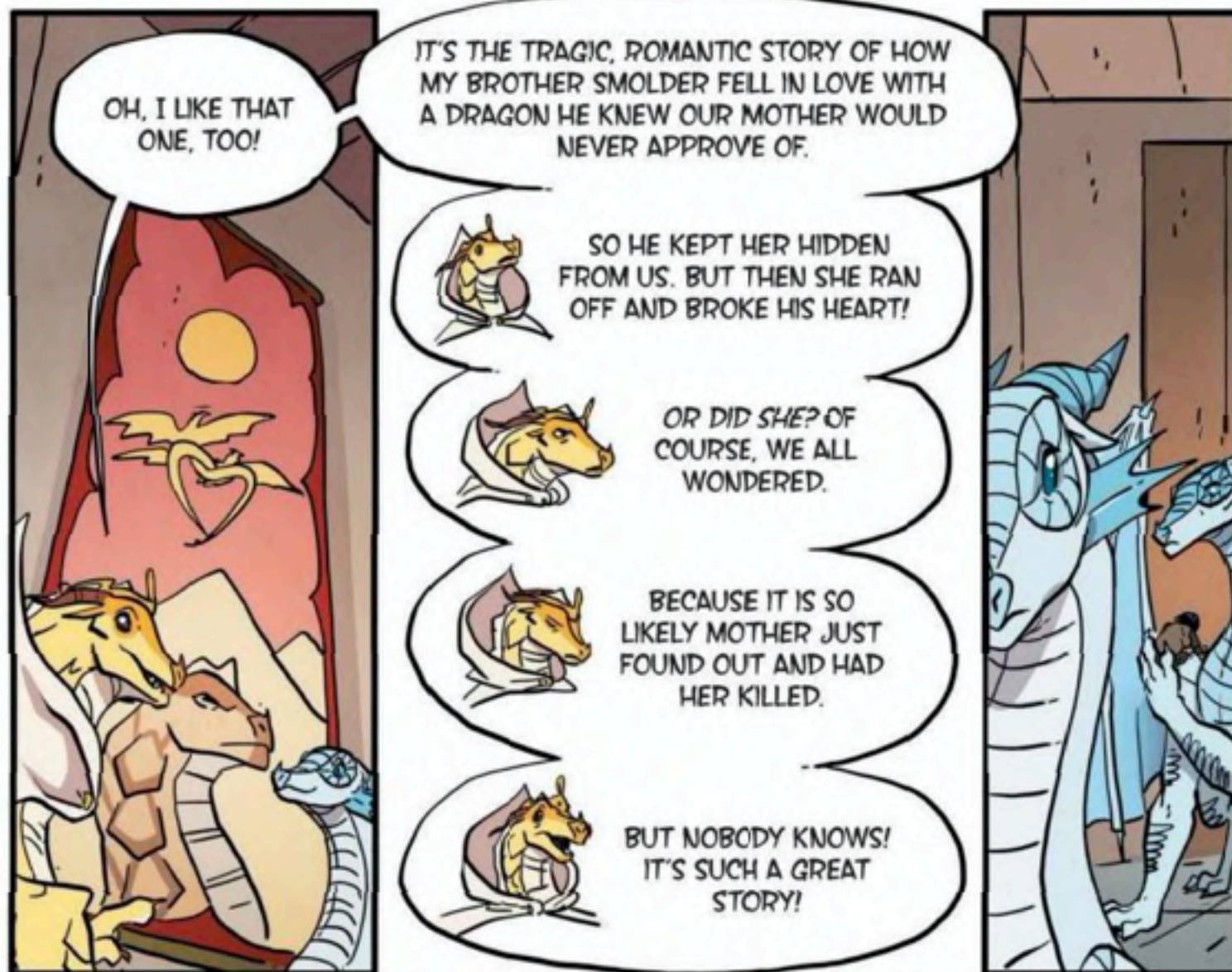
WELL, BRING THEM HERE, BRING THEM HERE! WE CAN HAVE A PARTY! QUEEN GLACIER NEVER LETS ME HAVE PARTIES, BUT NOW SHE'LL HAVE TO!



WAIT! YOUR MAJESTY,
THERE'S A CATCH. THEY
NEED YOU TO GO MEET
WITH THEM.

BUT WHAT ABOUT
MY PARTY?





OH, I LIKE THAT ONE, TOO!

IT'S THE TRAGIC, ROMANTIC STORY OF HOW MY BROTHER SMOLDER FELL IN LOVE WITH A DRAGON HE KNEW OUR MOTHER WOULD NEVER APPROVE OF.



SO HE KEPT HER HIDDEN FROM US. BUT THEN SHE RAN OFF AND BROKE HIS HEART!



OR DID SHE? OF COURSE, WE ALL WONDERED.



BECAUSE IT IS SO LIKELY MOTHER JUST FOUND OUT AND HAD HER KILLED.



BUT NOBODY KNOWS! IT'S SUCH A GREAT STORY!



THAT WAY, YOUR MAJESTY.



GO ON, RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, LITTLE FURBALLS.

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL BE ALL RIGHT?



I HOPE SO. AT LEAST THEY WON'T BE EATEN BY SANDWINGS.

BLECH. MEAT-EATERS. I DON'T GET IT.



GLORY! YOU DID IT! YOU FOUND MANGROVE.

...UH, THAT'S NOT MANGROVE. THAT'S AN ACTUAL SANDWING!

GLORY, THAT'S QUEEN BLAZE!



YES, I KNOW.

I DID FIND MANGROVE, THOUGH. JAMBU'S TAKING HIM BACK TO THE RAINFOREST BEFORE THEY FREEZE TO DEATH.



EVERYONE, THIS IS BLAZE. BLAZE, MEET THE DRAGONETS OF DESTINY.

OH, WOW! IT IS SO, SO EXCITING TO MEET YOU.

WHERE'S THE SKYWING?



WE DON'T HAVE ONE. GLORY IS OUR FIFTH DRAGONET.

AN ICEWING IS YOUR FIFTH DRAGONET?





UHH, NO.

AHH! HOW DID YOU DO THAT!

YOUR MAJESTY, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT RAINWINGS?

LET'S SEE IF SHE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT THE MISSING DRAGONS.

A RAINWING? I'VE HEARD THEY'RE PRETTY. I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE, THOUGH.



WELL, NOW YOU HAVE,

OOOOOOOO!



WOW, I WISH I COULD DO THAT! I'D BE A DIFFERENT COLOR EVERY MINUTE!

DO YOU THINK IT WOULD STILL WORK IF I HAD SOMEONE MAKE ME LIKE... A COAT... OF RAINWING SCALES?



YUCK!

UM, NO. DEFINITELY NOT.



I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY ARE YOU A RAINWING AND NOT A SKYWING?

WE ACTUALLY HAVE SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU. WHY SHOULD YOU BE QUEEN, AND NOT YOUR SISTERS?



BECAUSE I'M PRETTIER AND NICER AND FRIENDLIER THAN THEY ARE! OBVIOUSLY!

I MEAN, HAVE YOU MET THEM? AREN'T THEY BOTH AWFUL?

WELL... I GUESS THEY ARE.



COULD YOU SURVIVE A CHALLENGE? COULD YOU KEEP THE THRONE?

QUEEN GLACIER WILL HELP IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG.

SNORT

GLACIER CAN'T FIGHT FOR YOU IN A CHALLENGE.

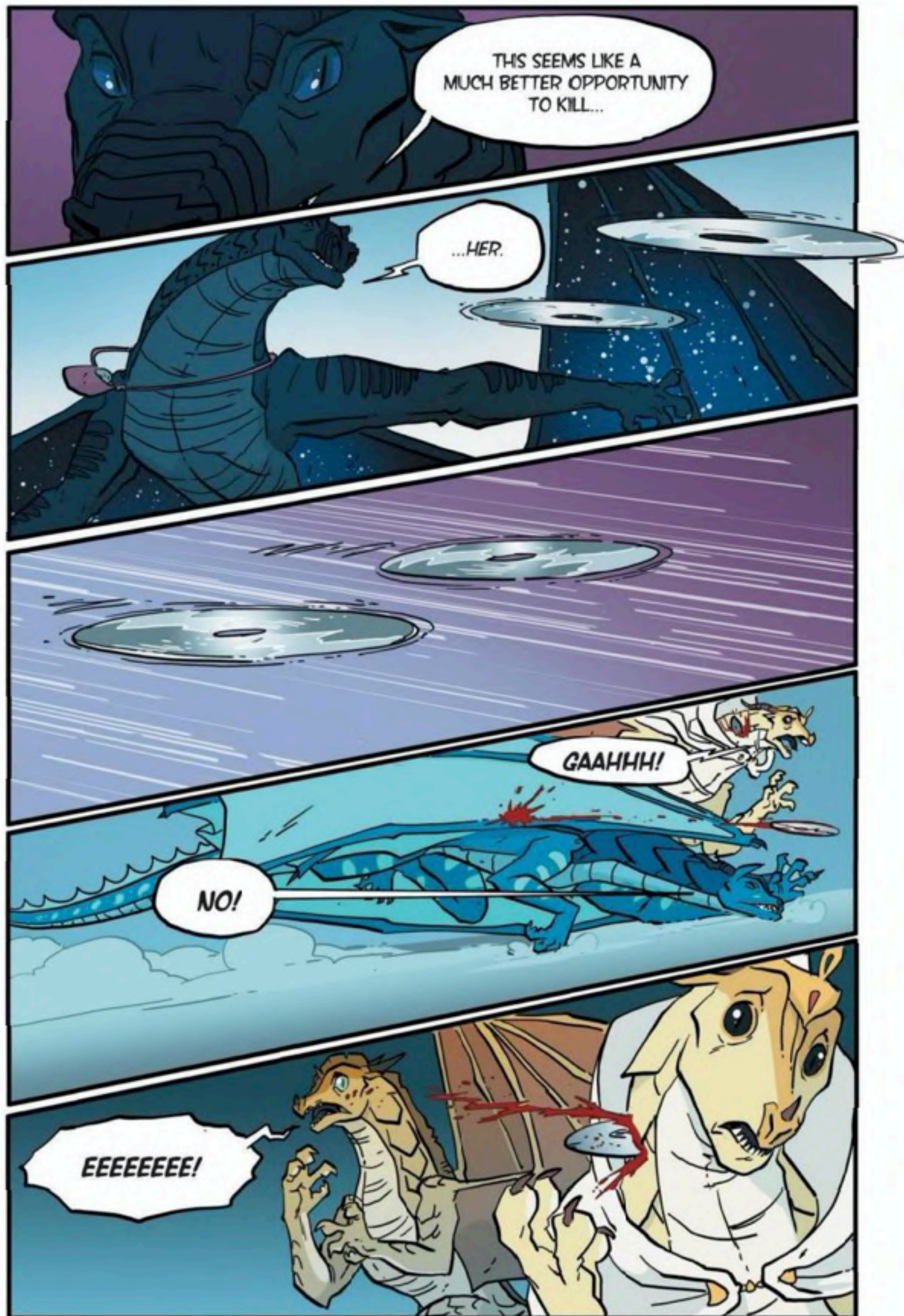
SHE CAN'T? HUH.

DON'T EVEN WORRY ABOUT IT. I'LL BE SUCH A GREAT QUEEN THAT NO ONE WILL WANT TO CHALLENGE ME.

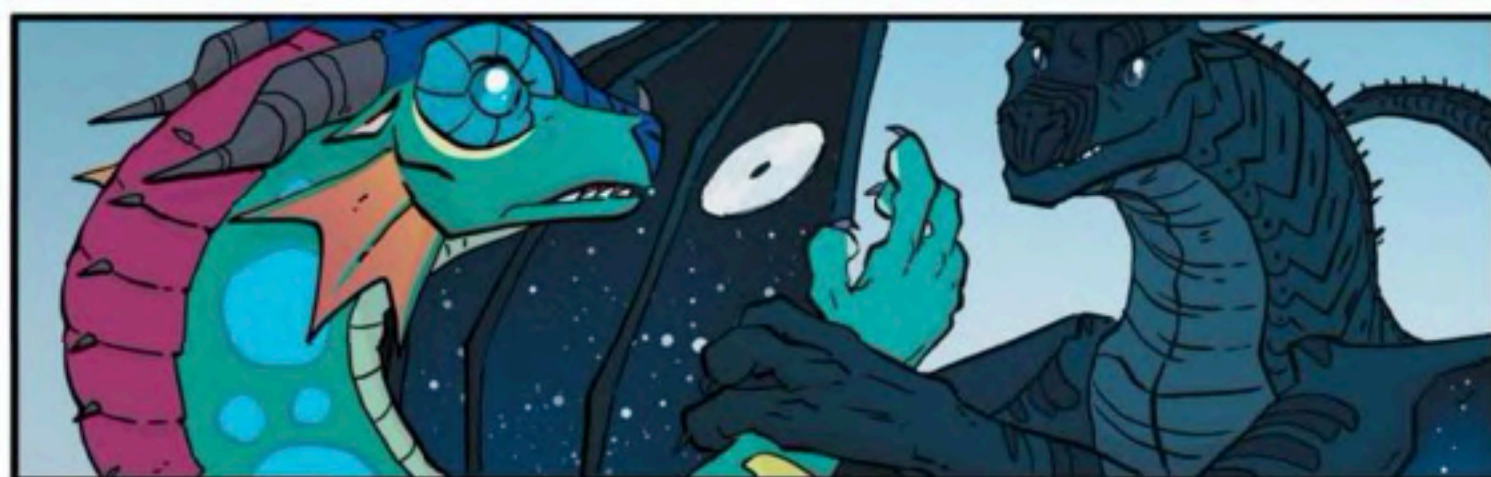


SO DO ALL SANDWINGS.

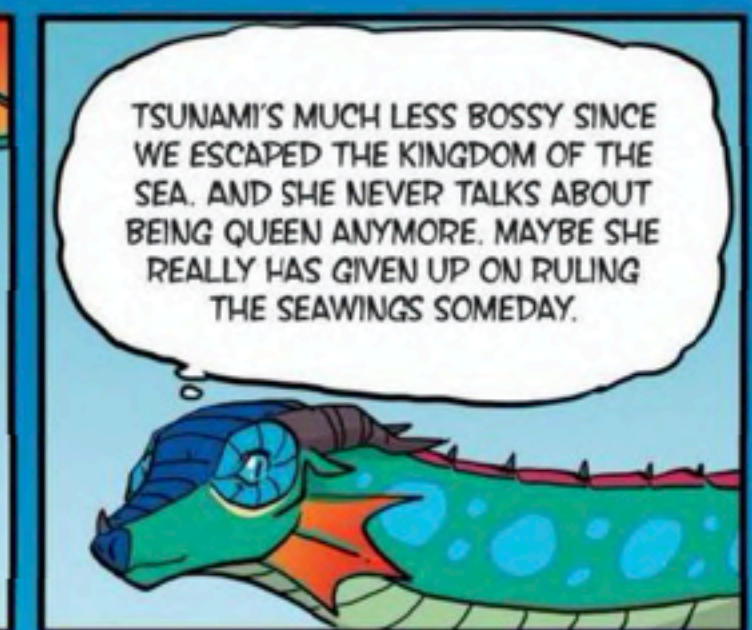








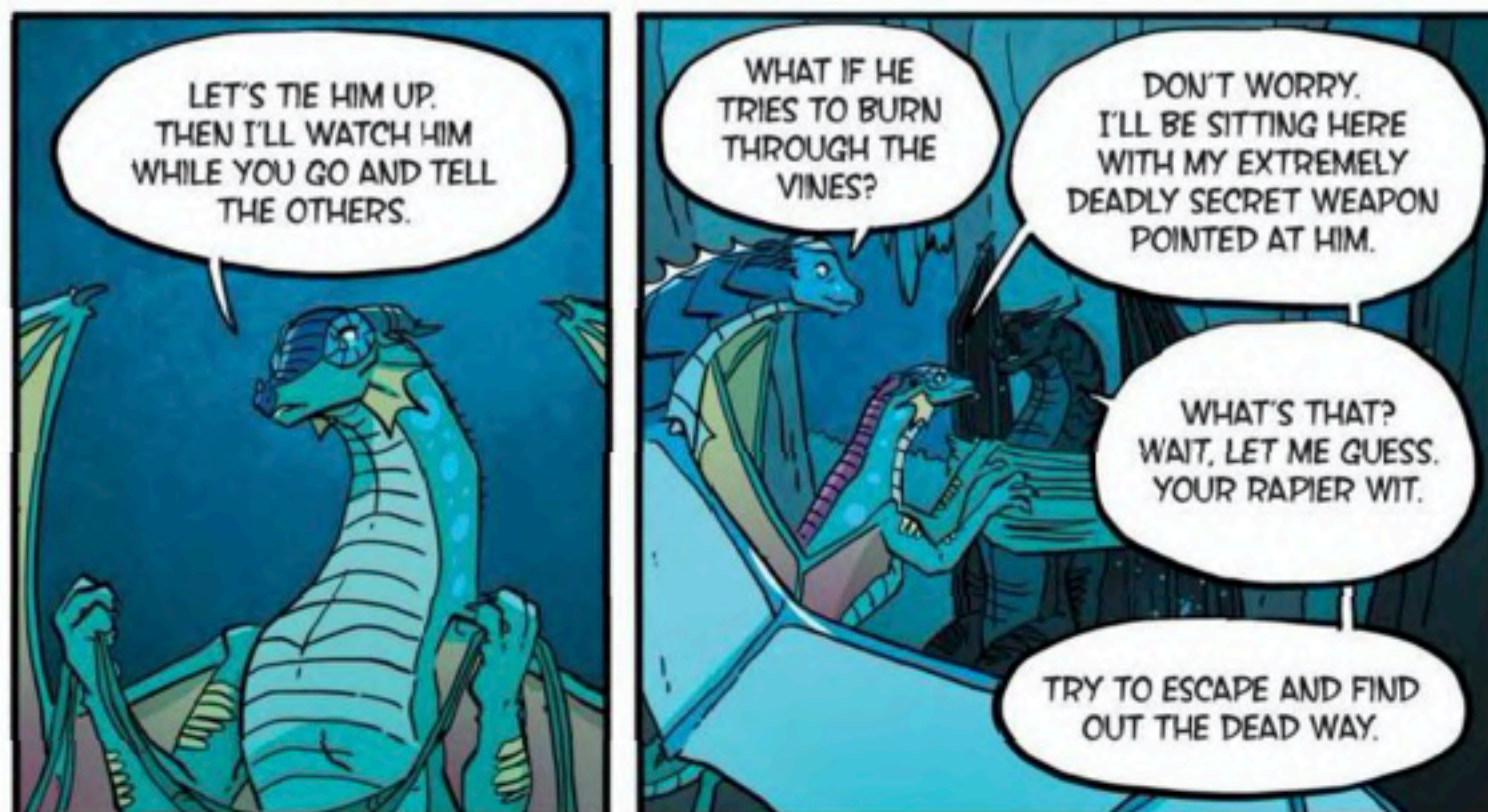














SORRY, MY FRIENDS ARE COMING. I DON'T WANT YOU TO TELL THEM MY PLAN.

MMMMFFF!

FLAP
FLAP



WATCH HIM CAREFULLY. DON'T LET HIM TALK.

MMF! MMF! MM!

YOU BET. HERE I GO. LOOKING VERY INTIMIDATING. YES.



I'M OFF TO CATCH A MONSTER. WITH MY TOTALLY NOT STUPID PLAN.



COME ON, MONSTER. I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY.



DEATHBRINGER DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT. HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT, UNLIKE OTHER RAINWINGS, I'M WILLING TO USE MY VENOM TO PROTECT MYSELF. SO I'LL BE FINE. WHEN THE MONSTER SHOWS UP, I'LL JUST—



OW! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



I'M TIED UP. MY SNOUT IS TIED SHUT. I CAN'T USE MY VENOM.

SO WHOEVER'S GOT ME ISN'T A MINDLESS BEAST AFTER ALL.



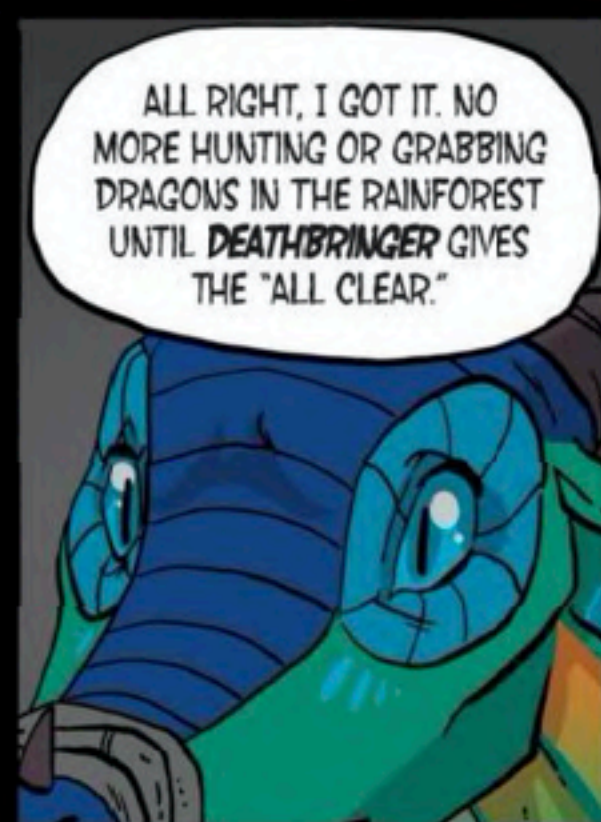
THERE'S THAT WEIRD PRICKLING UNDER MY SCALES—THEY MUST BE TAKING ME TO THE TUNNEL.



YIPES! THE TUNNEL TO THE KINGDOM OF SAND DOESN'T SLIDE DOWN LIKE THIS—WHERE AM I GOING?



OW!



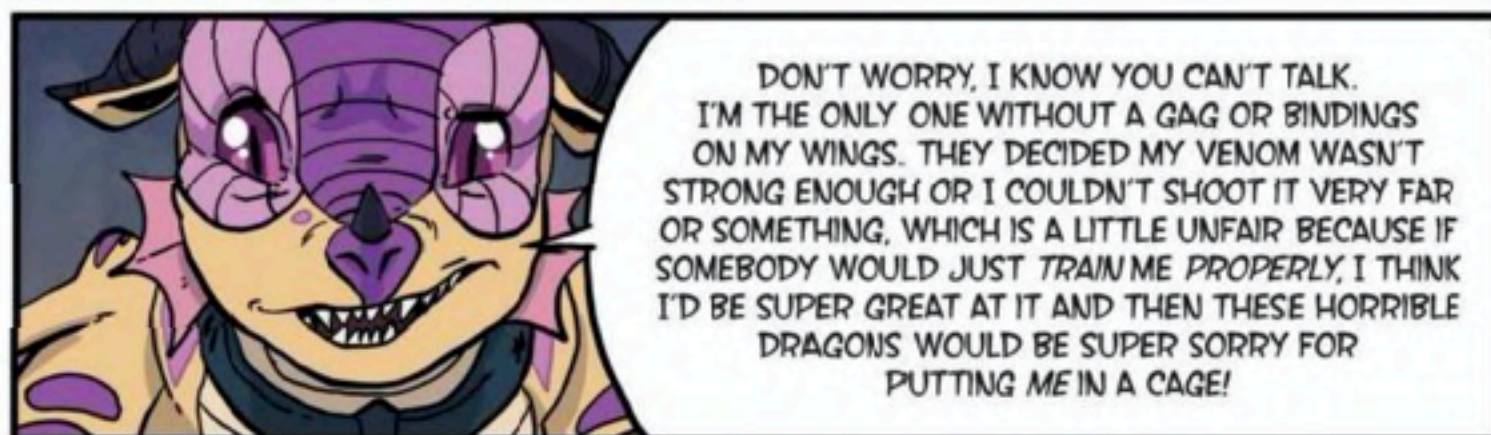


HEY!

ARE YOU
AWAKE?



HOW COME I
DON'T KNOW YOU? I
THOUGHT I KNEW
EVERY RAINWING!



DON'T WORRY, I KNOW YOU CAN'T TALK.
I'M THE ONLY ONE WITHOUT A GAG OR BINDINGS
ON MY WINGS. THEY DECIDED MY VENOM WASN'T
STRONG ENOUGH OR I COULDN'T SHOOT IT VERY FAR
OR SOMETHING, WHICH IS A LITTLE UNFAIR BECAUSE IF
SOMEBODY WOULD JUST TRAIN ME PROPERLY, I THINK
I'D BE SUPER GREAT AT IT AND THEN THESE HORRIBLE
DRAGONS WOULD BE SUPER SORRY FOR
PUTTING ME IN A CAGE!



THAT'S A METAL BAND.
LIKE THIS ONE AROUND
MY NECK.

IT'S TO KEEP YOU FROM USING
YOUR VENOM, BUT ALSO SO WE CAN'T
CAMOUFLAGE OURSELVES
AND DISAPPEAR.

SMART BUT
ANNOYING,
RIGHT?

KIND OF LIKE ME!
HA HA!



HI! MY NAME'S
KINKAJOU.



I'M BACK IN A CAVE.
AWESOME.

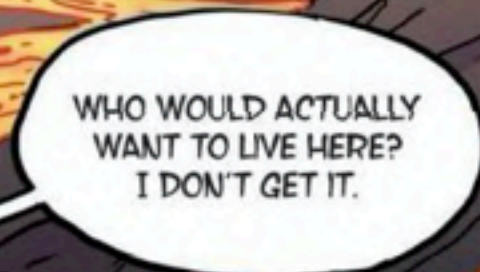
WAIT, KINKAJOU—ISN'T
THAT ONE OF THE MISSING
RAINWINGS?



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING. I'M SUPER GOOD AT
THAT, BECAUSE EVERYONE I
TALK TO IS GAGGED, SO I HAVE
TO IMAGINE THE OTHER SIDE
OF EVERY CONVERSATION.

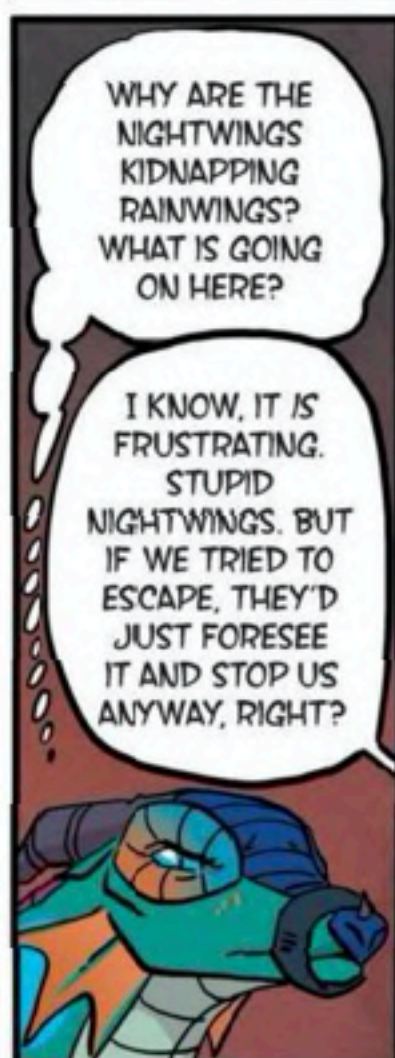


YOU'RE THINKING
YOU CAN WALK OUT OF
THIS CAVE, AND TRUST
ME, YOU CAN'T, BUT
YOU'LL HAVE TO GO SEE
FOR YOURSELF BECAUSE
EVERYBODY DOES.





YOU WANT ME TO CUT THE ROPE? I CAN'T, I'M SORRY. I'VE TRIED. MY TALONS AREN'T SHARP ENOUGH.



WHY ARE THE NIGHTWINGS KIDNAPPING RAINWINGS? WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?

I KNOW, IT IS FRUSTRATING. STUPID NIGHTWINGS. BUT IF WE TRIED TO ESCAPE, THEY'D JUST FORESEE IT AND STOP US ANYWAY, RIGHT?



RRRRRRRRR!

DOES THAT MEAN YOU WANT TO TRY? BECAUSE NOBODY ELSE WANTS TO TRY ESCAPING, BUT I SO DO.



OH MY GOSH, YOU HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN HOW AWFUL THE FOOD IS HERE. THEY KEEP BRINGING US HORRIBLE DEAD THINGS. I MEAN, THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN DEAD FOR WEEKS. IT IS MEGA GROSS. TAPIR FINALLY JUST LET HIMSELF STARVE TO DEATH, IT'S SO AWFUL.



HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO MAKE AN ESCAPE PLAN WITH A DRAGONET WHO WON'T SHUT UP?

ORANGE! YOU'RE FRUSTRATED AGAIN!



I CAN'T BELIEVE THE NIGHTWINGS ARE DOING THIS. WELL... YES, I CAN, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE THE RAINWINGS HAVEN'T NOTICED OR CARED OR DONE ANYTHING TO STOP THEM.

OH, POOR GIBBON...



THEY TAKE HIM ALL THE TIME. I GUESS HIS VENOM IS WAY MORE INTERESTING THAN MINE.



IT'S SO WEIRD! THAT'S ALL THEY WANT US TO DO—MELT THINGS! LIKE, CAN'T THEY MELT THEIR OWN THINGS?

SO FAR I'VE MELTED AN ORANGE AND A PILE OF LEAVES.

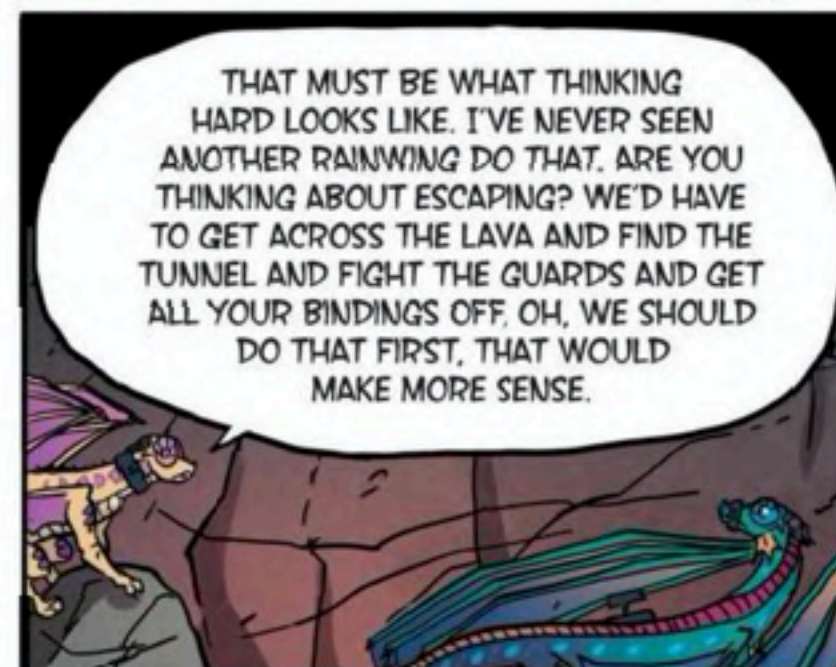
AND THEN THEY HAD ME SPIT SOME VENOM IN A BOWL AND, I MEAN, YUCK, WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH THAT?



THEY'RE STUDYING US. OR AT LEAST OUR VENOM. ARE THEY HOPING TO USE IT THEMSELVES? AS A WEAPON?

DOES THAT MEAN THEY'RE PLANNING TO JOIN THE WAR?

ON BLISTER'S SIDE... OF COURSE. THAT'S WHY THEY WANTED US TO CHOOSE HER.



THAT MUST BE WHAT THINKING HARD LOOKS LIKE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANOTHER RAINWING DO THAT. ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT ESCAPING? WE'D HAVE TO GET ACROSS THE LAVA AND FIND THE TUNNEL AND FIGHT THE GUARDS AND GET ALL YOUR BINDINGS OFF, OH, WE SHOULD DO THAT FIRST, THAT WOULD MAKE MORE SENSE.



BUT I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO DO ANY OF THAT.

THAT'S WHY SHE HASN'T ESCAPED ON HER OWN. POOR LITTLE DRAGON.









ONLY FIVE NIGHTWINGS TO STOP ME?
I GUESS THEY'RE NOT REALLY THAT
WORRIED ABOUT ME ESCAPING.

I'M GETTING PRETTY
WORRIED ABOUT IT,
THOUGH.



IT'LL TAKE ME
FOREVER TO CUT
THROUGH THESE
ROPES. AND YOU
CAN'T FLY ACROSS
THE LAVA WITH
YOUR WINGS
BOUND.



I'LL FIGURE
SOMETHING OUT.

NO NEED! I HAVE
ARRIVED!



HELLO, GLORY.



DON'T GIVE
ME THAT SMUG
FACE.

THIS ISN'T MY
SMUG FACE—IT'S MY
HEROIC FACE!

ALL RIGHT, STOP
IT, YOU TWO.



CLAY! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?

WE CAME TO
RESCUE YOU. AREN'T
YOU PLEASED?



OH, I'M RIGHT IN THE
MIDDLE OF RESCUING
MYSELF. MAYBE SOME
OTHER TIME.

DON'T LISTEN TO
HER! WE DEFINITELY
NEED RESCUING!
PLEASE RESCUE US!



HOW DID YOU EVEN
KNOW WHERE I WAS?

DEATHBRINGER
HELPED ME FIND YOU.



YOU CAN EXPRESS YOUR
UNDYING GRATITUDE LATER.
I'LL WAIT.

GO AHEAD AND HOLD
YOUR BREATH.

HOP ON!

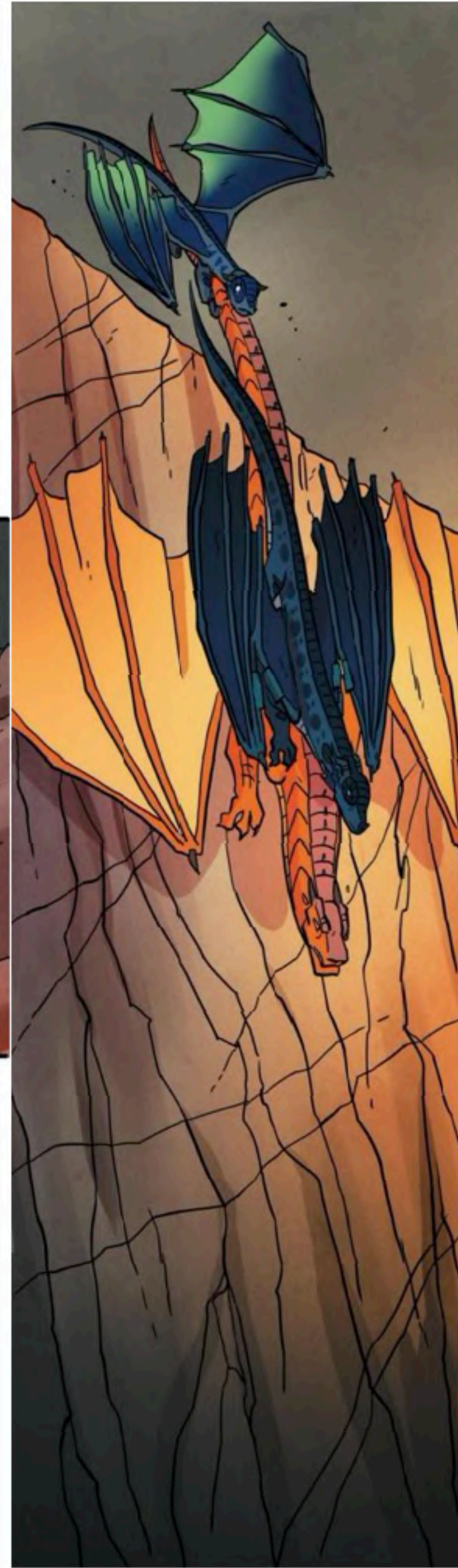


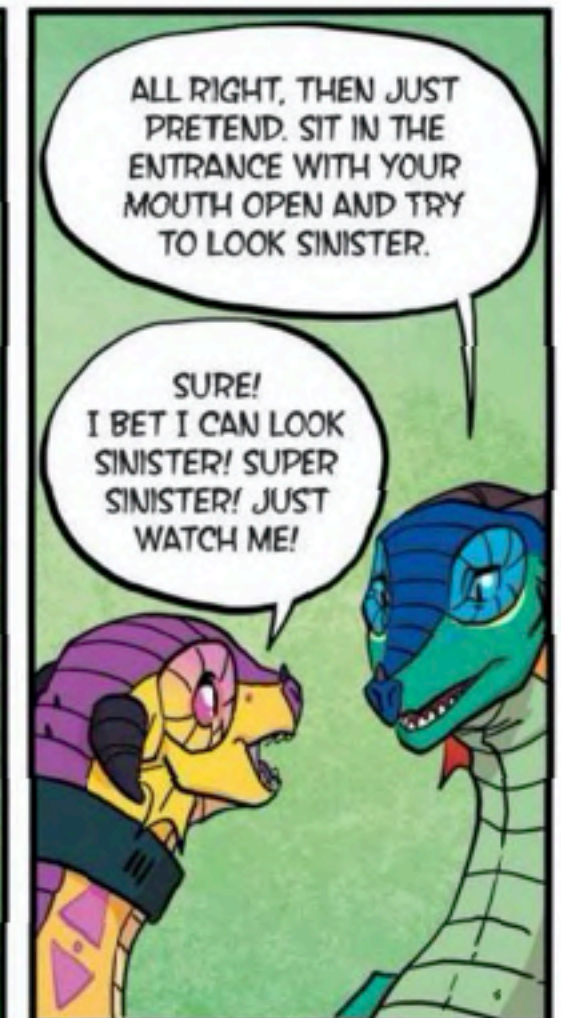
WE HAVE TO RESCUE THE
OTHER RAINWINGS!

NOW? WE'LL BE LUCKY JUST
TO GET OURSELVES OUT.

BUT I PROMISED
MANGROVE I'D FIND
ORCHID.

AND YOU DID. NOW THAT
YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS,
YOU CAN COME BACK FOR HER.
WITH BACKUP.







GUYS! OVER HERE!



CRASH

CRASH
CRASH

OH, GLORY, I KNEW
YOU WERE ALL RIGHT!



ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

OF COURSE.

HRRRF!



SORRY, BUT IT
WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN
SAFE FOR YOU.

PRRRRT MRRRT

WHERE WERE YOU?
DEATHBRINGER'S
ESCAPED! HE COULD
BE ANYWHERE!



ACTUALLY, HE'S
IN THERE.



ANOTHER TUNNEL?
WHERE DOES IT LEAD?



THE NIGHT
KINGDOM...



STARFLIGHT, IT... IT
GOES TO THE NIGHT
KINGDOM.

UM... YOU MAY WANT
TO SIT DOWN FOR THIS.



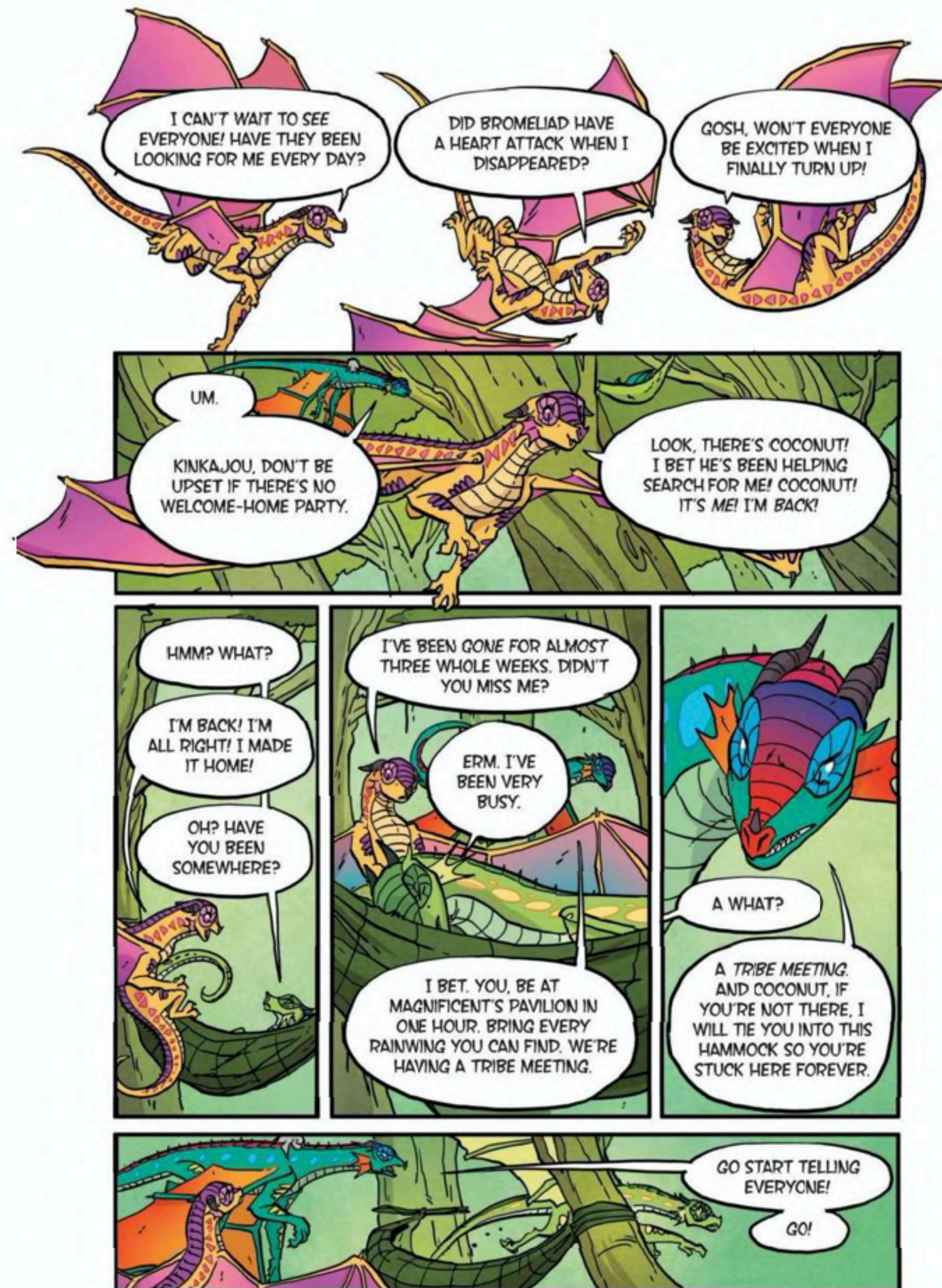
ONE LENGTHY EXPLANATION LATER

TSUNAMI, I NEED YOU TO
GUARD THE TUNNEL. I HAVE A THREE-
YEAR-OLD DRAGONET DOING IT RIGHT
NOW—SEND HER BACK TO ME.

NO PROBLEM.



WE'LL BE BACK SOON.
WITH AN ARMY OF
RAINWINGS.





SOMEONE MUST HAVE LOOKED FOR ME.

YES—I DID.



AFTER ALL THAT, I AM NOT WAITING IN LINE.

RUDE!



QUEEN MAGNIFICENT, I FOUND THE MISSING RAINWINGS!

WHAT MISSING RAINWINGS?



THE ONES YOU SENT ME TO FIND. LIKE ORCHID—AND KINKAJOU HERE.

OH, MARVELOUS! I'M SO PLEASED. DO GO TELL MANGROVE. IT'LL BE SO NICE NOT TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH THAT HEADACHE ANYMORE.



NO, NO, LISTEN. THEY WERE ABDUCTED! WE GOT KINKAJOU OUT, BUT THE OTHERS ARE STILL TRAPPED THERE. WE NEED TO GET THE TRIBE TOGETHER AND LAUNCH A RESCUE EXPEDITION.



AN EXPEDITION?

WHAT WOULD WE BE RESCUING THEM FROM?



THE NIGHTWINGS. THEY'VE BEEN KIDNAPPING RAINWINGS AND HOLDING THEM PRISONER.

NIGHTWINGS? WAIT, YOU WANT US TO FIGHT OTHER DRAGONS? HOW WOULD WE DO THAT?



WITH YOUR VENOM. WITH YOUR CAMOUFLAGE. WITH ANYTHING THAT WILL SAVE YOUR FELLOW TRIBEMATES.

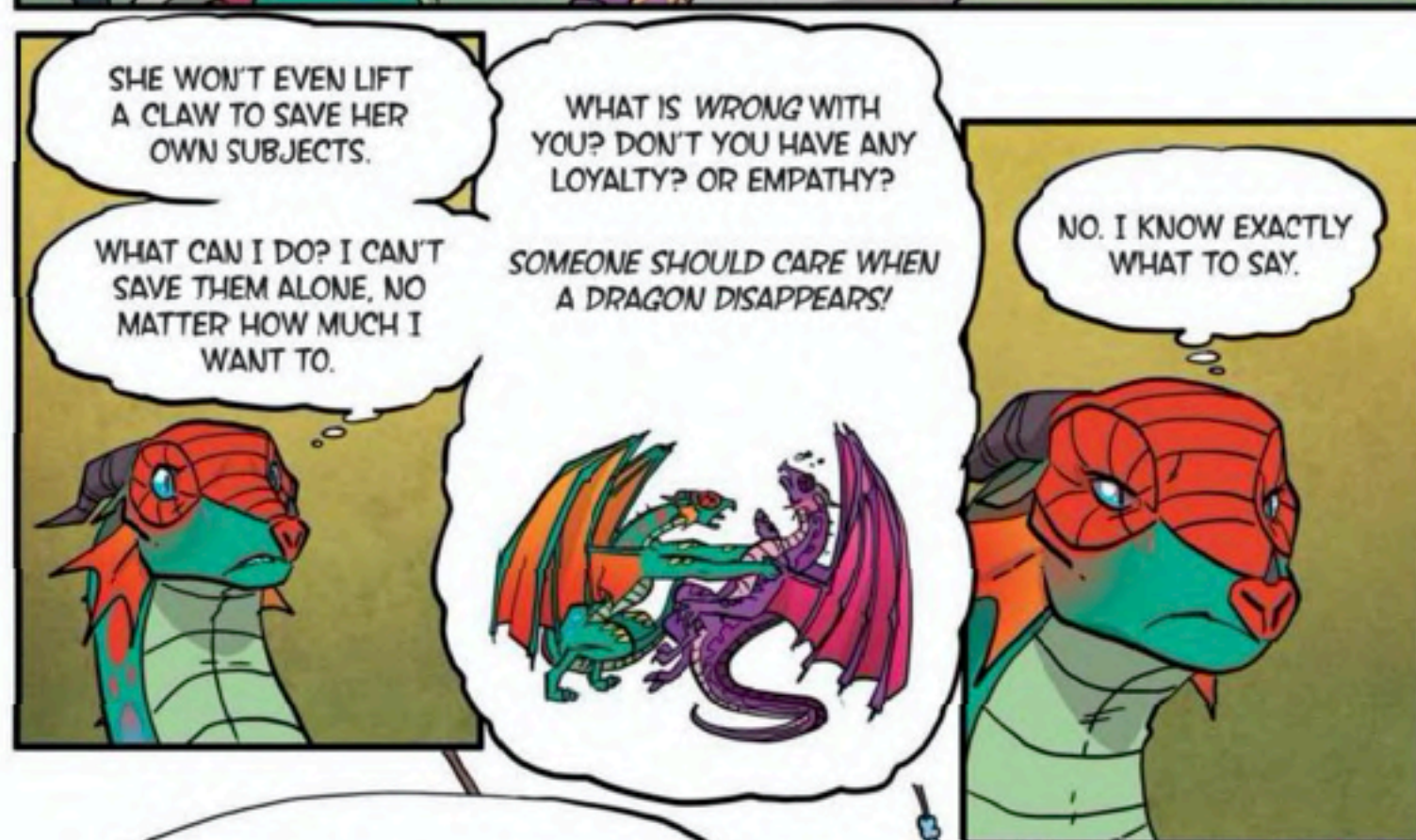


WELL, LET'S THINK ABOUT THIS SENSIBLY. DO WE REALLY NEED TO GET THEM BACK?



YOU MEAN—YOU WOULD LEAVE THEM THERE?

WHOA. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE TURN THAT COLOR RED BEFORE.





I'D FOLLOW
GLORY ANYWHERE.



BUT IT'S NOT THE
RAINWING WAY.

AS FAR AS I CAN TELL,
THE RAINWING WAY IS
TO LIE AROUND AND DO
NOTHING. SO WHY DON'T
YOU DO THAT, AND I'LL
GO BE QUEEN.



AFTER ALL, NO ONE
REALLY WANTS THE
THRONE, DO THEY?

MAYBE I JUST
DON'T WANT YOU
TO HAVE IT.



HM. YOU KNOW, THERE
IS AN OLD TRADITION
FOR CHALLENGING
THE THRONE.

HANDSOME!



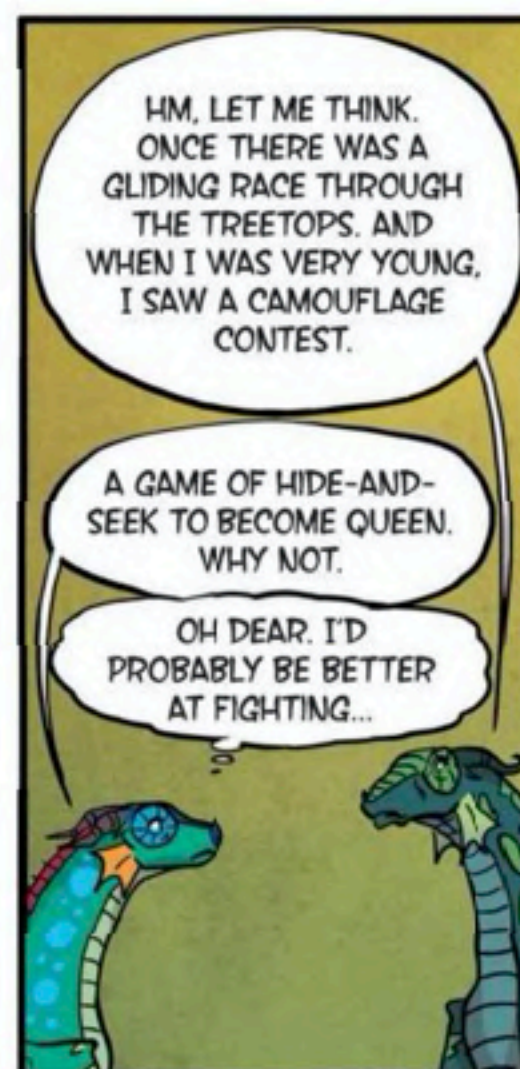
LEGEND HAS IT THAT
RAINWING QUEENS
ONCE DUELLED LIKE
ANY OTHER TRIBE, BUT
WE DEvised A METHOD
THAT DOESN'T END
IN DEATH.

TO WIN THE THRONE,
A CHALLENGER MUST
DEFEAT THE QUEEN
IN A COMPETITION.
THE QUEEN HERSELF
CHOOSES THE NATURE
OF THE CONTEST.



THAT SOUNDS
EXHAUSTING.

IT SOUNDS FAIR TO ME.
WHAT KINDS OF CONTESTS
DID THEY HAVE?



HM, LET ME THINK.
ONCE THERE WAS A
GLIDING RACE THROUGH
THE TREETOPS. AND
WHEN I WAS VERY YOUNG,
I SAW A CAMOUFLAGE
CONTEST.

A GAME OF HIDE-AND-
SEEK TO BECOME QUEEN.
WHY NOT.

OH DEAR. I'D
PROBABLY BE BETTER
AT FIGHTING...



NAME YOUR
CONTEST.

I WANT A DAY
TO THINK.



BUT THE KIDNAPPED
RAINW—

IT IS CUSTOMARY.



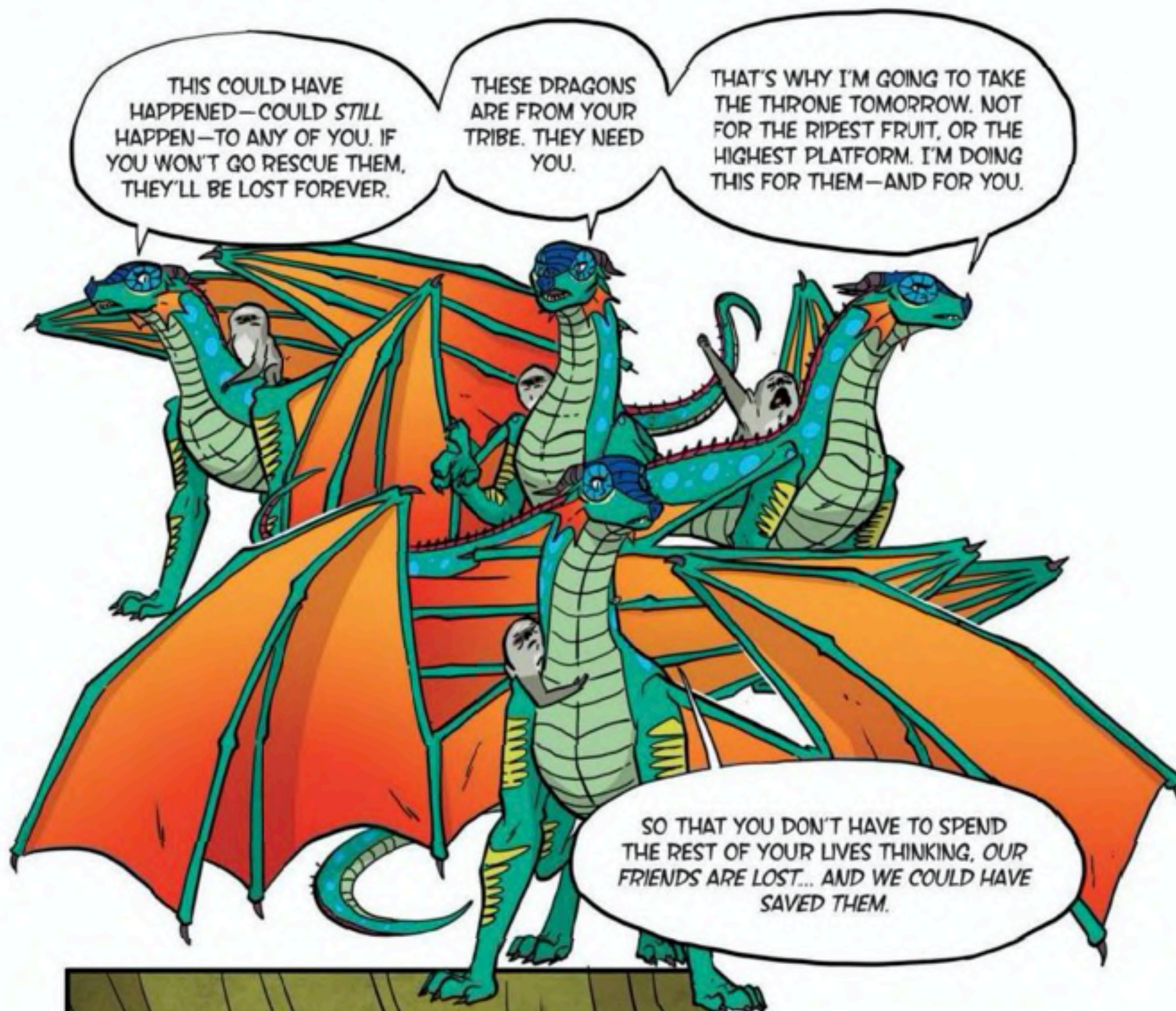
AND YOU, HANDSOME.
YOU CAN OVERSEE THE
CONTEST, SINCE THIS WAS
YOUR STUPID SUGGESTION.

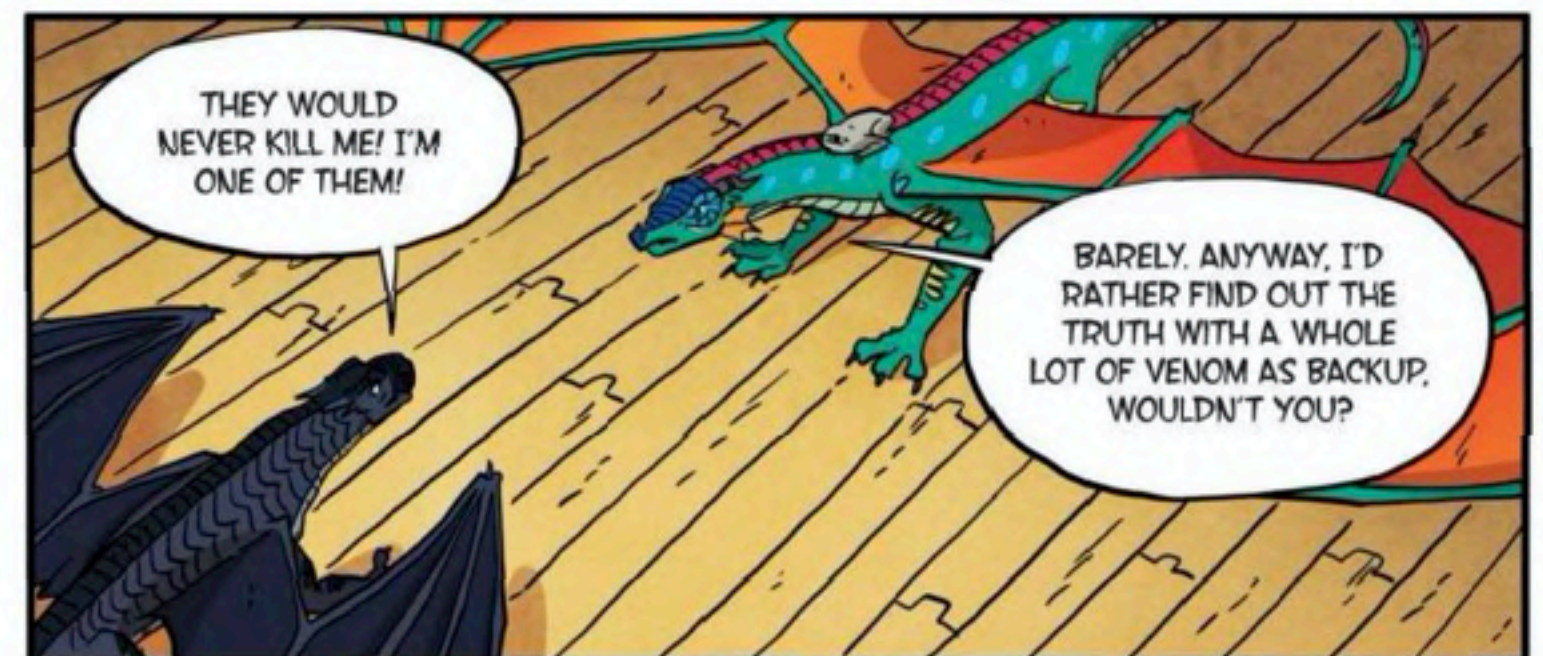


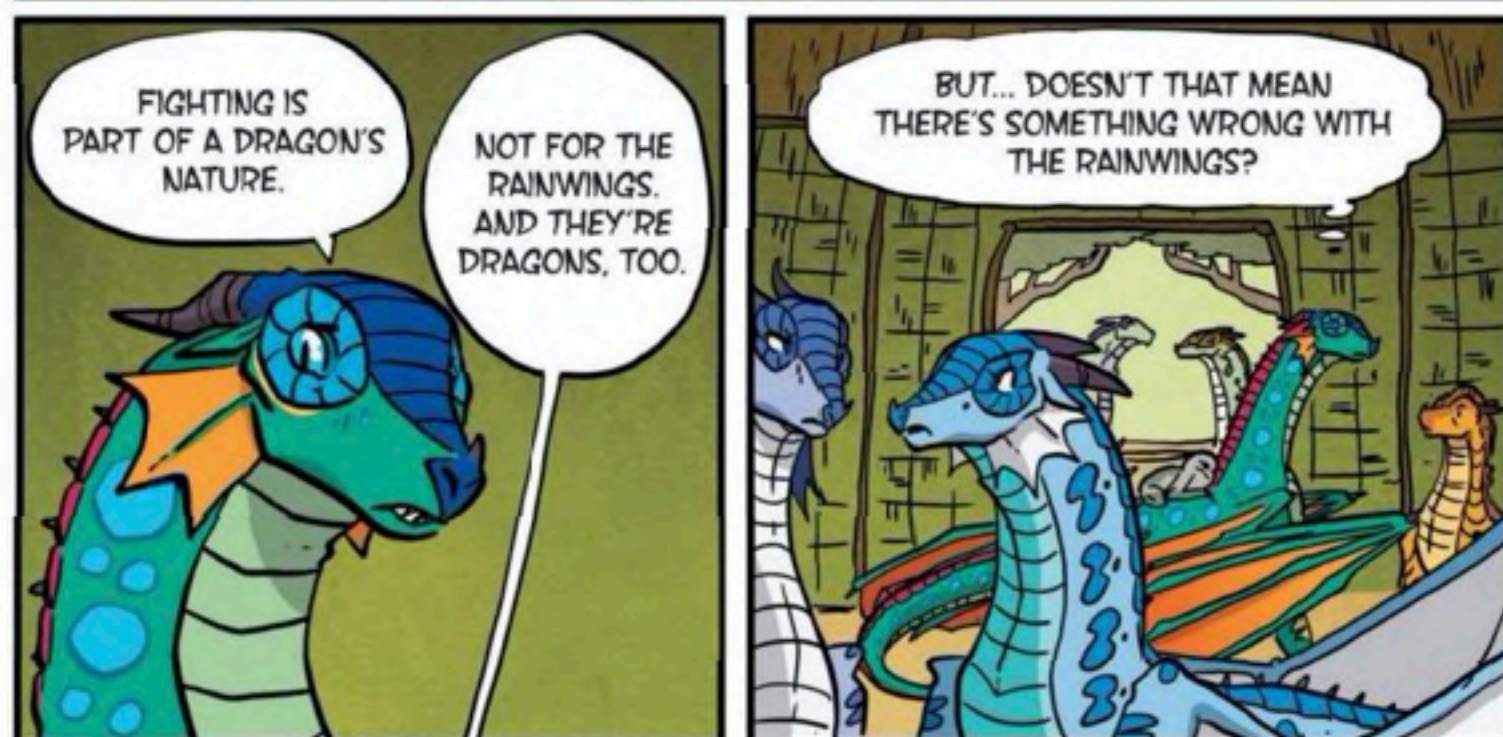
SUNSET AT THE ARBORETUM.
GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU,
PIPSQUEAK?

SOUNDS PERFECT.
ENJOY YOUR LAST
DAY AS QUEEN.















QUEEN SCARLET!
HOW—



OH. YOU'RE NOT
REALLY HERE, ARE YOU?
AM I EVEN AWAKE?



NO. I'VE BEEN TRYING
TO CATCH YOU ASLEEP
FOR DAYS. EVER SINCE I
REALIZED WHAT THIS IS.



A DREAMVISITOR? I'VE READ
ABOUT THOSE. THERE WERE
THREE... I THOUGHT THE LAST
ONE WAS LOST WITH THE
SANDWING TREASURE.



SO, YOU'RE REALLY
ALIVE.



YOU DON'T SOUND
AS DISAPPOINTED AS I
THOUGHT YOU'D BE.



IT'S NOT THAT I
WANT YOU DEAD. I
JUST WANT YOU NOT
TRYING TO KILL US.



I NEVER TRIED TO
KILL YOU. I QUITE LIKED
YOU. WE COULD HAVE
HAD A THRILLING TIME
TOGETHER.



WHICH REMINDS ME...



YOU CAN'T HURT
ME IN A DREAM.



WHERE ARE YOU?



IF I TELL YOU, WILL YOU
FIND ME AND FREE ME?

HMM. LET
ME THINK.



ABSOLUTELY,
DEFINITELY NOT.



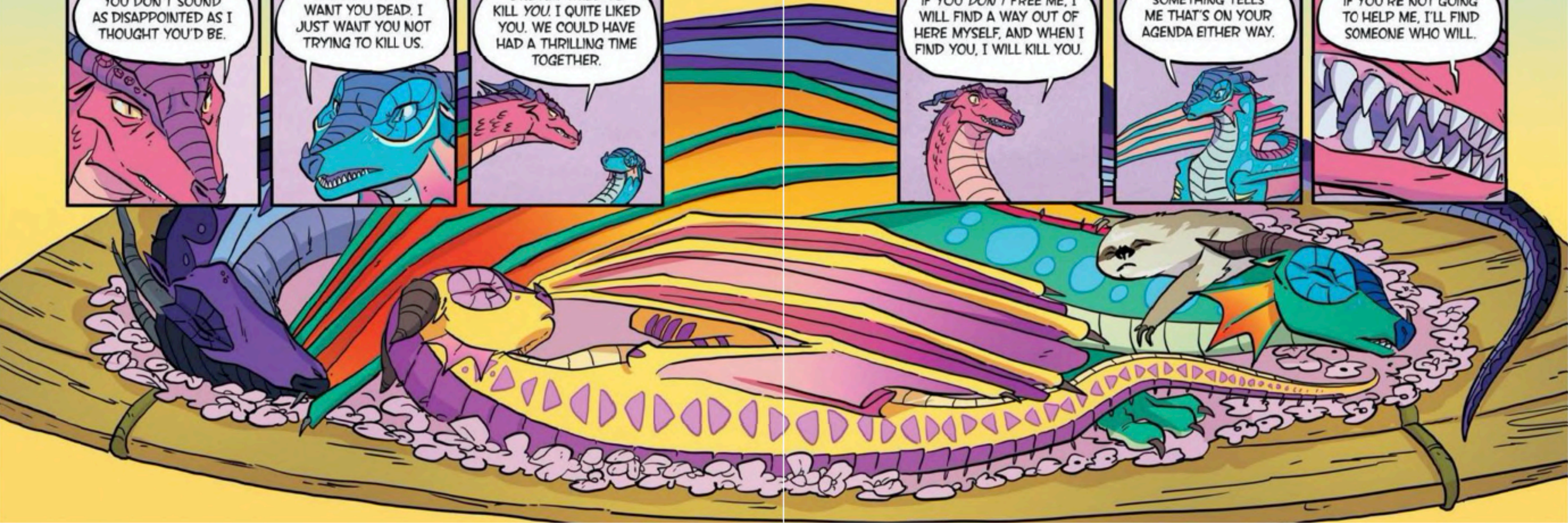
IF YOU DON'T FREE ME, I
WILL FIND A WAY OUT OF
HERE MYSELF, AND WHEN I
FIND YOU, I WILL KILL YOU.



SOMETHING TELLS
ME THAT'S ON YOUR
AGENDA EITHER WAY.



IF YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO HELP ME, I'LL FIND
SOMEONE WHO WILL.





I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S ALIVE.



DON'T YOU FEEL BETTER, GLORY?



YES.

AND NO.



THEN LET'S DO TREE GLIDING NEXT!

FINE BY ME.



I NEED TO TELL MY FRIENDS ABOUT SCARLET.

...BUT NOT YET. I WANT TO TALK TO STARFLIGHT ALONE FIRST. HE'LL HAVE SOME IDEAS.



RIGHT NOW, I HAVE TO FOCUS ON BECOMING QUEEN.



THIS IS SO UNFAIR. IF YOU WIN—

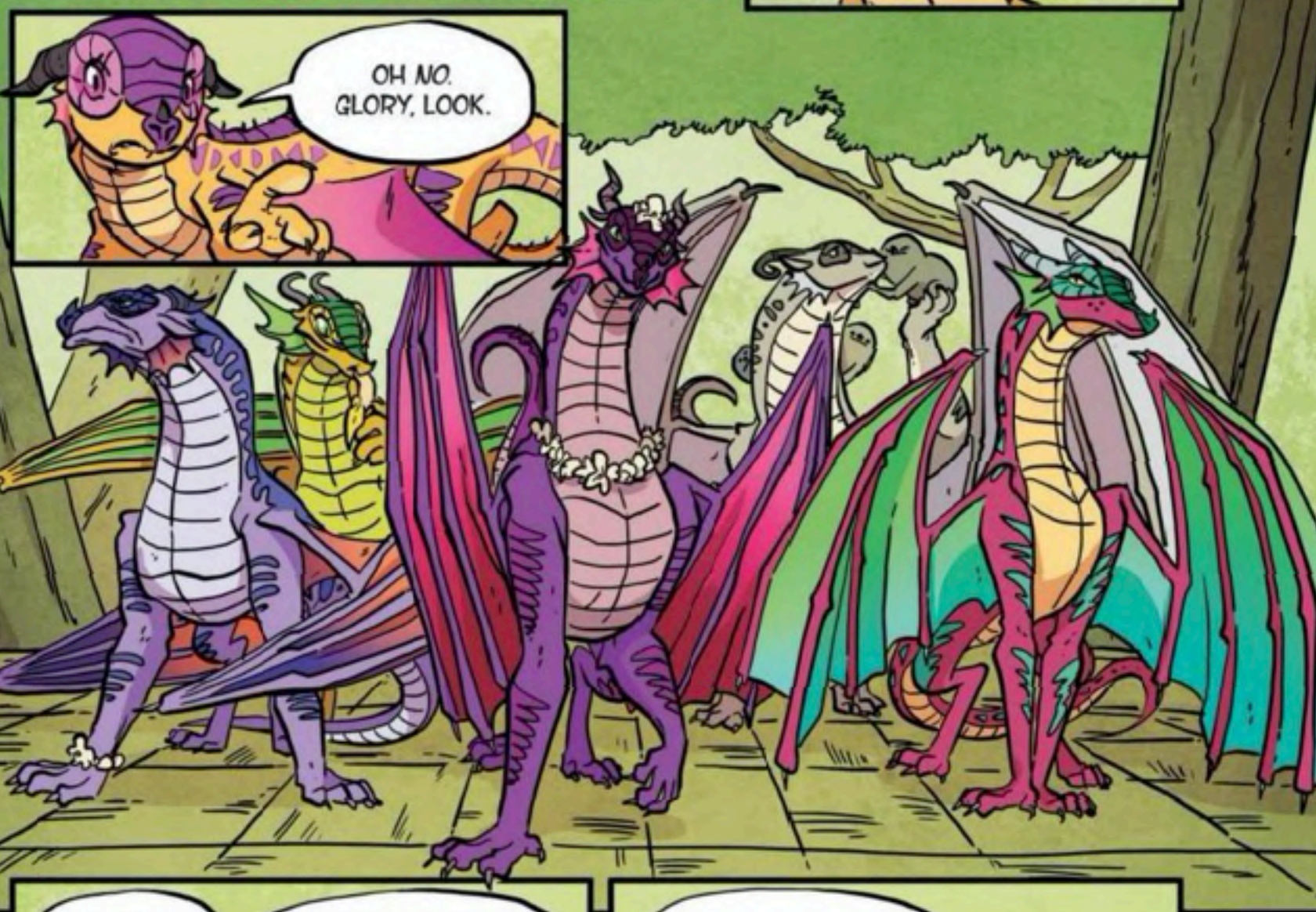
YOU'LL HAVE TO CALL ME YOUR MAJESTY. WON'T THAT BE HILARIOUS?

ARRGH, AND YOUR FACE WILL LOOK LIKE THAT ALL THE TIME.

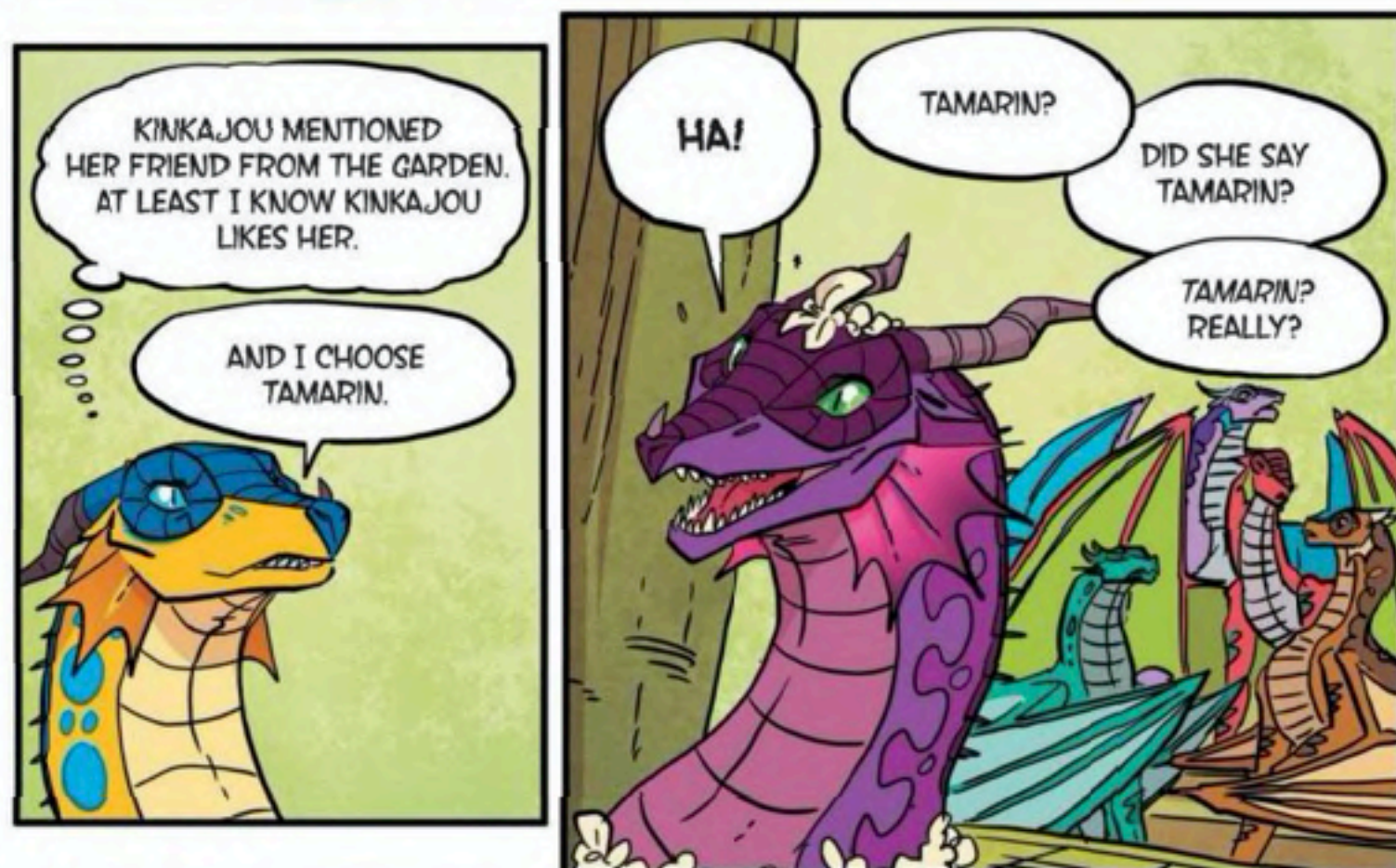
IF I WIN.

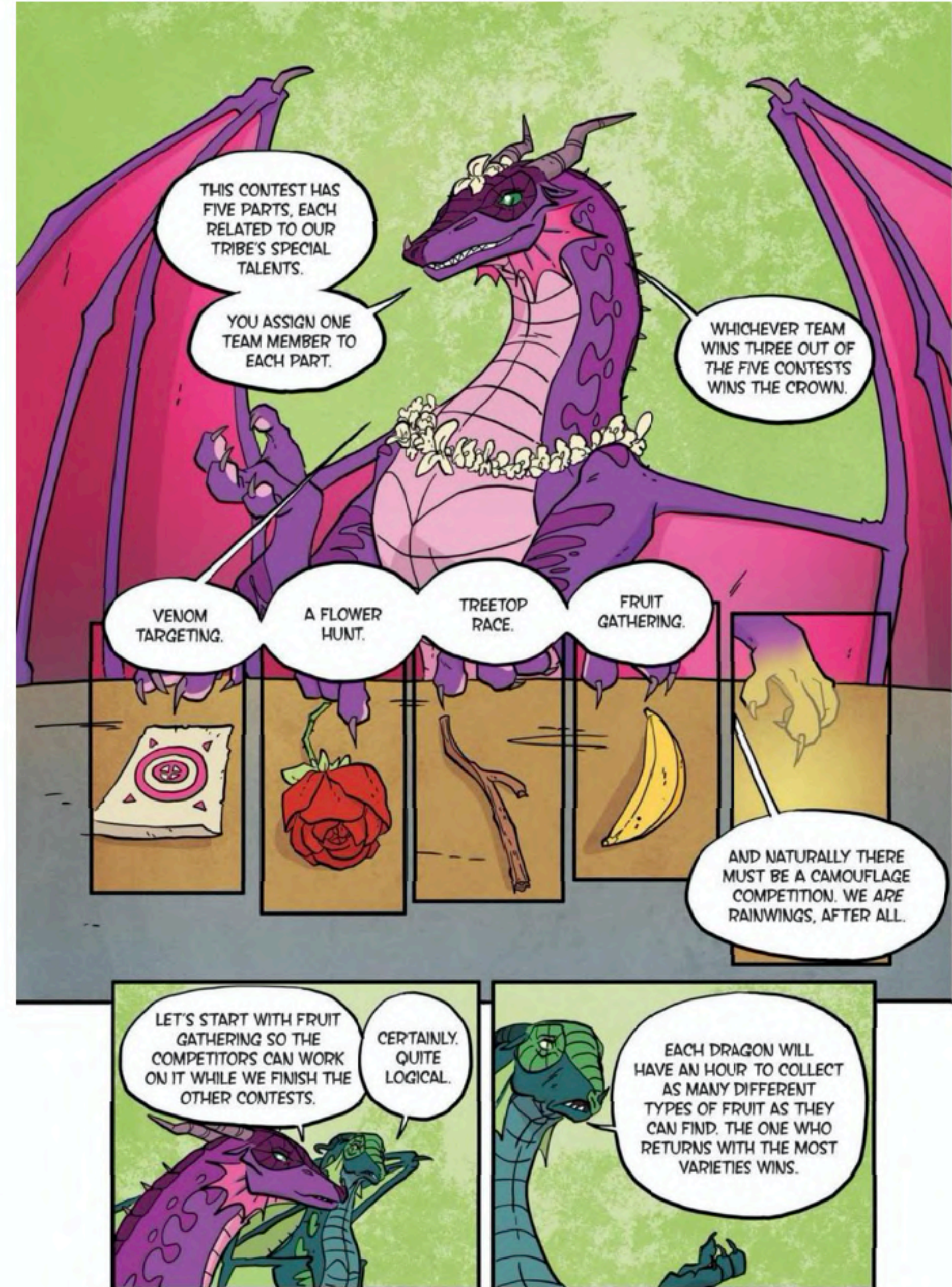
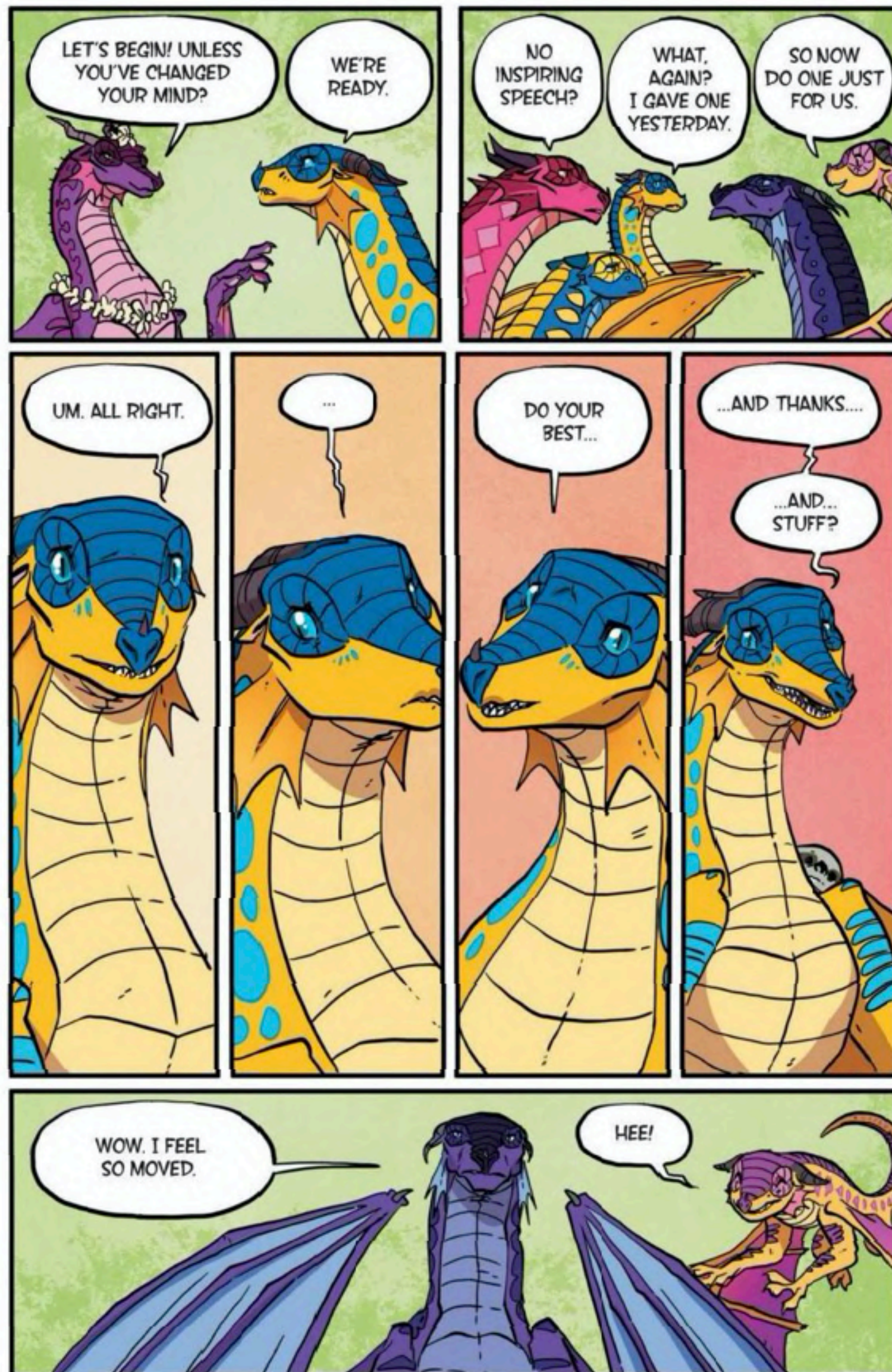
YOU'RE DEFINITELY GOING TO WIN, GLORY. I'M NOT WORRIED.

NEITHER AM I!













LET THE CHALLENGE BEGIN! FRUIT GATHERERS, BEGIN YOUR SEARCH!



NEXT! THE TREETOP RACE, A TEST OF SPEED AND AGILITY!

SEE THAT PLATFORM, UP THERE? THAT IS THE START AND END OF THE RACE.

YOU WILL FLY THREE TIMES AROUND THE ARBORETUM, TOUCHING DOWN ON THE PLATFORM AT THE END OF EACH CIRCUIT. IF YOU TOUCH YOUR OPPONENT, YOU WILL BE DISQUALIFIED.

FIRST DRAGON TO TOUCH DOWN ON THE PLATFORM A THIRD TIME WINS.



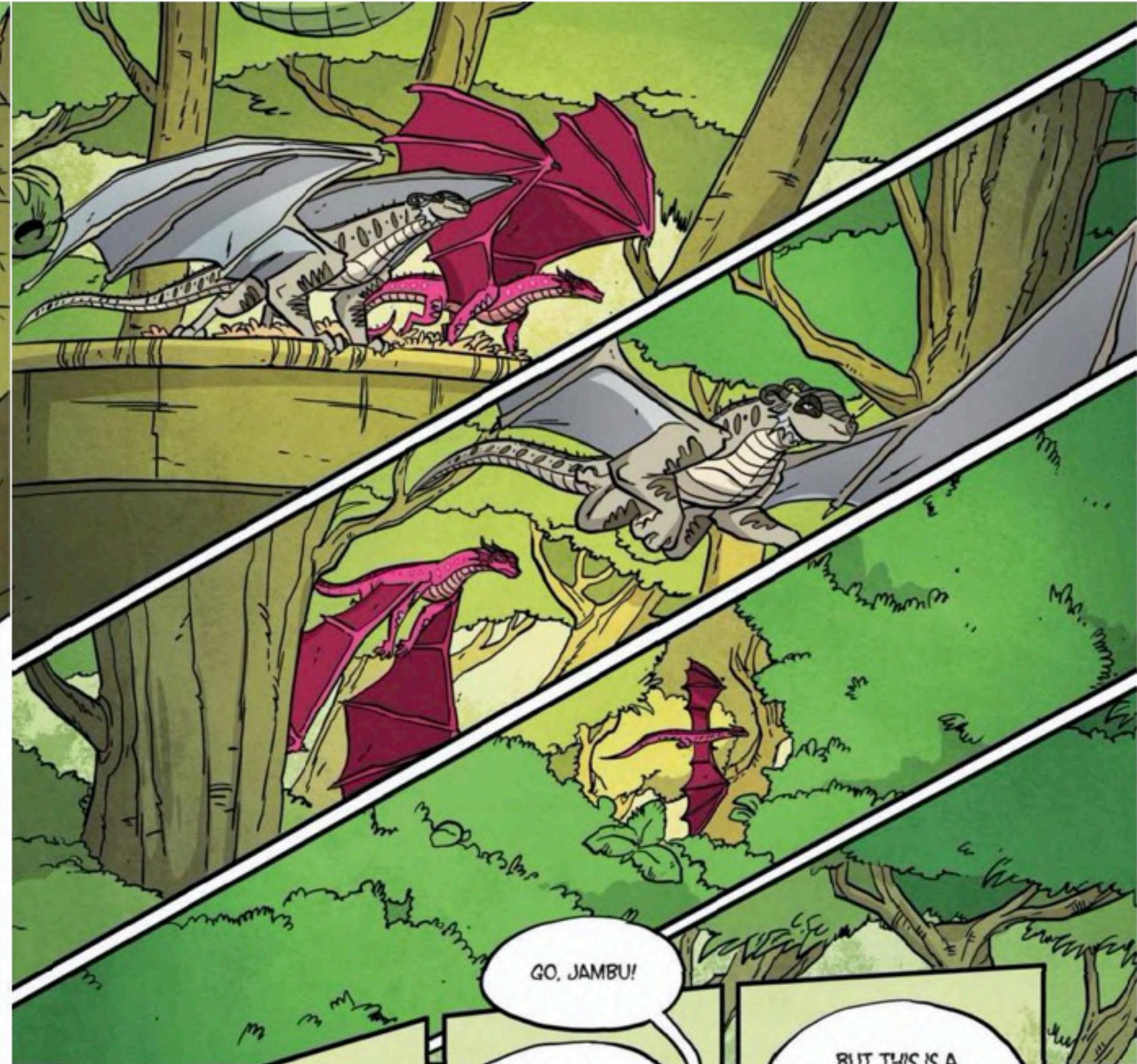
STAY WITH AUNTIE MAGGIE WHILE I WIN THIS RACE FOR HER.

STOP CALLING ME THAT.



GOOD LUCK, JAMBU. PLEASE WIN.

THAT'S THE PLAN, SIS.



GO, JAMBU!

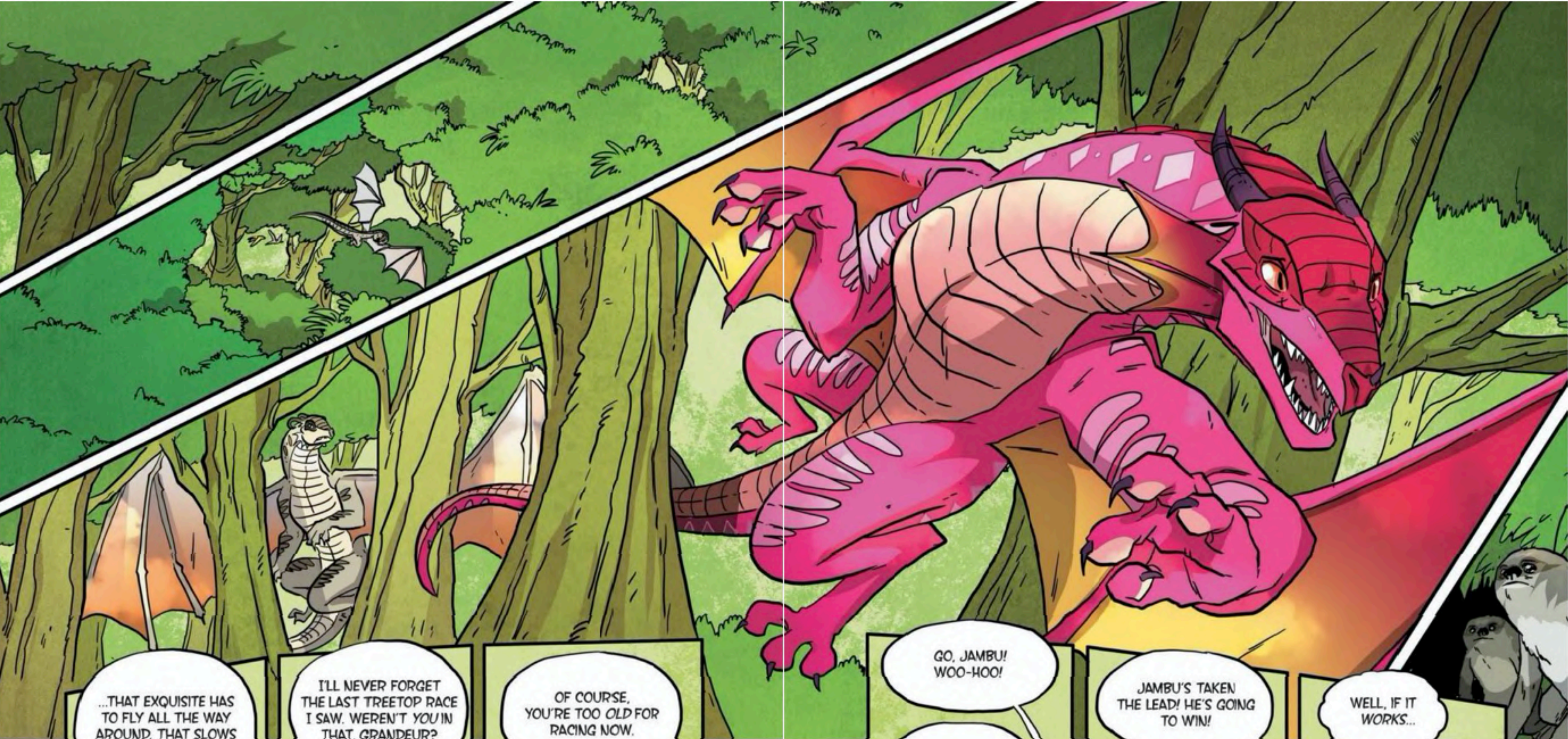


EXQUISITE'S WINGSPAN IS HUGE. HOW CAN JAMBU BEAT HER?

IN OPEN AIR, EXQUISITE WOULD BE FASTER.



BUT THIS IS A TREETOP RACE. JAMBU CAN FIND PATHS THROUGH THE TREES...



...THAT EXQUISITE HAS
TO FLY ALL THE WAY
AROUND. THAT SLOWS
HER DOWN A LOT.

I'LL NEVER FORGET
THE LAST TREETOP RACE
I SAW. WEREN'T YOU IN
THAT, GRANDEUR?

IN IT?
I WON IT.

OF COURSE,
YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR
RACING NOW.

GO, JAMBU!
WOO-HOO!

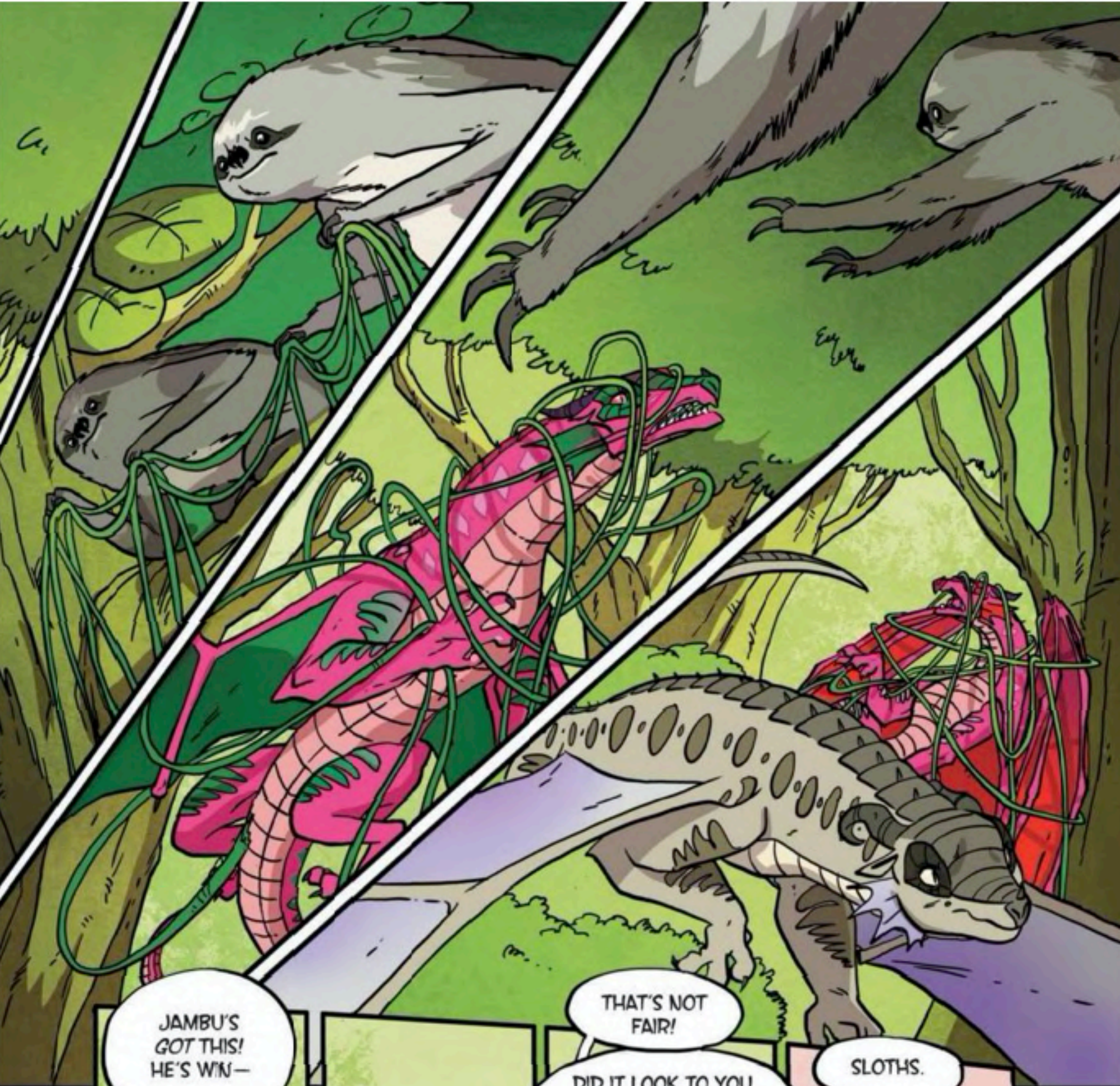
SHH! YOU'LL
DISTRACT HIM!

JAMBU'S TAKEN
THE LEAD! HE'S GOING
TO WIN!

OH?

WELL, IF IT
WORKS...

YAY! GOOD,
UH... FLYING!
GO, JAMBU!



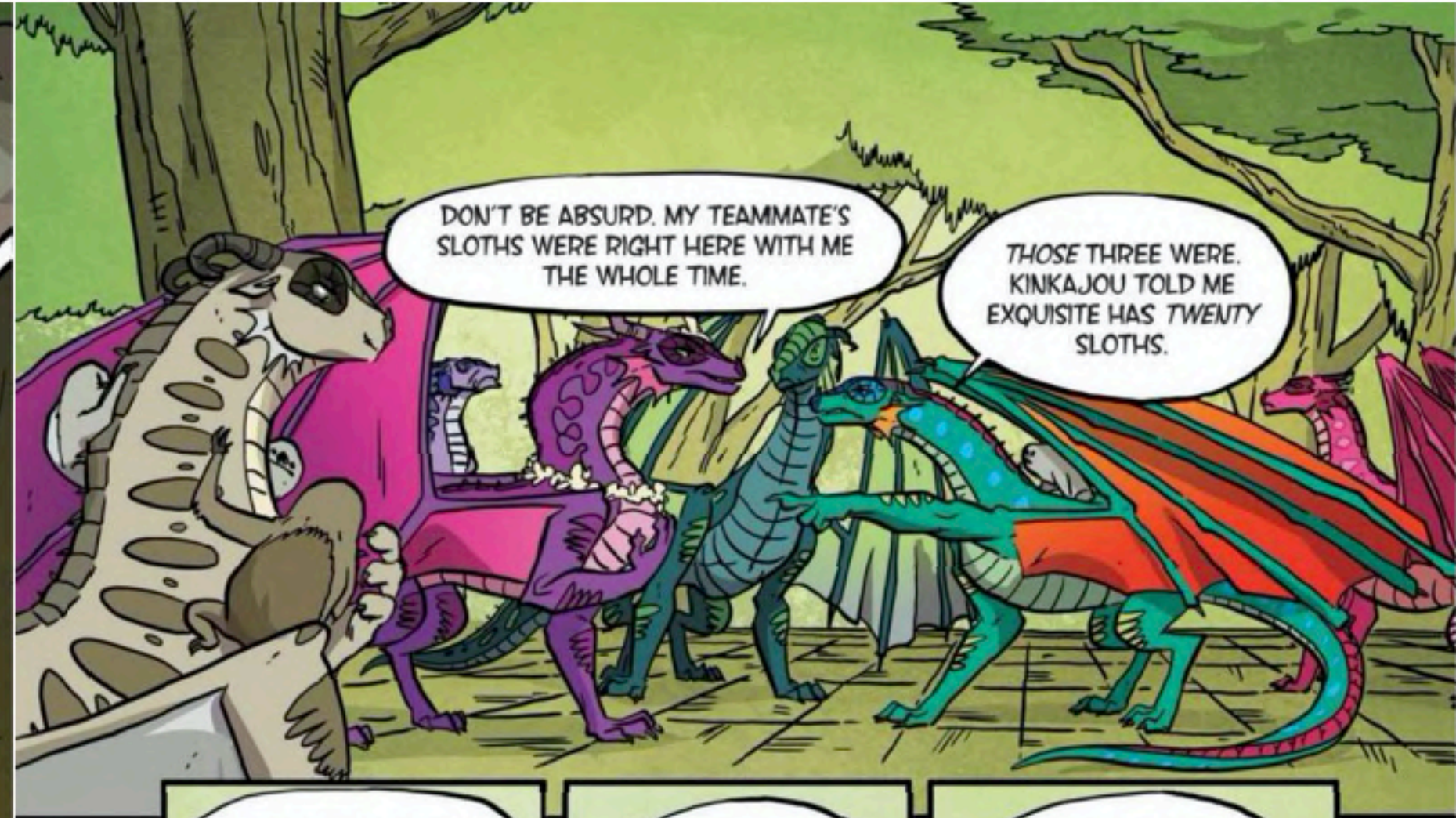
JAMBU'S GOT THIS! HE'S WIN—



THAT'S NOT FAIR!
DID IT LOOK TO YOU LIKE LITTLE CREATURES DROPPED THOSE VINES ON HIM?



SLOTHS.
THOSE WERE SLOTHS.



DON'T BE ABSURD. MY TEAMMATE'S SLOTHS WERE RIGHT HERE WITH ME THE WHOLE TIME.

THOSE THREE WERE. KINKAJOU TOLD ME EXQUISITE HAS TWENTY SLOTHS.

BESIDES, EXQUISITE'S SLOTHS AREN'T SMART ENOUGH FOR THAT.

THEY MOST CERTAINLY ARE!



BUT, ER, OF COURSE THEY WOULD NEVER DO SUCH A THING.

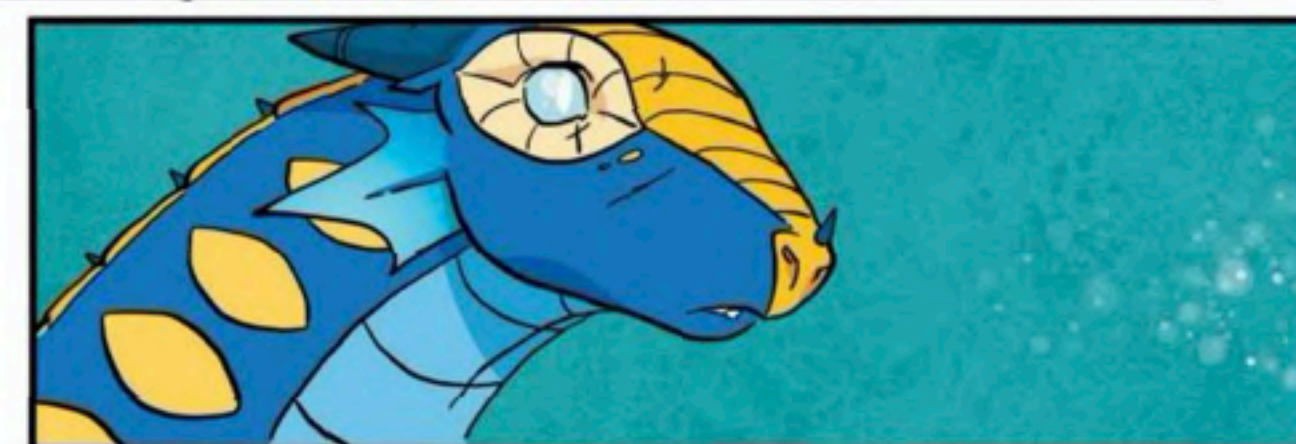
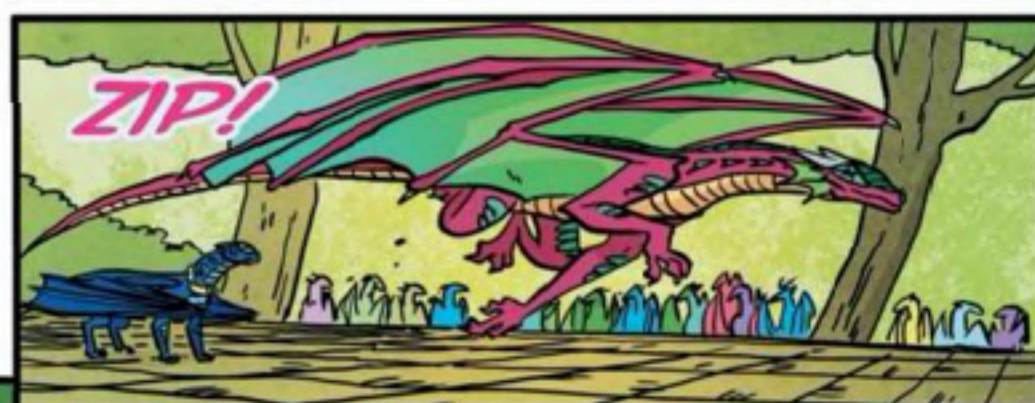


WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN THE SLOTHS WERE EXQUISITE'S. THE WIN GOES TO MAGNIFICENT'S TEAM.

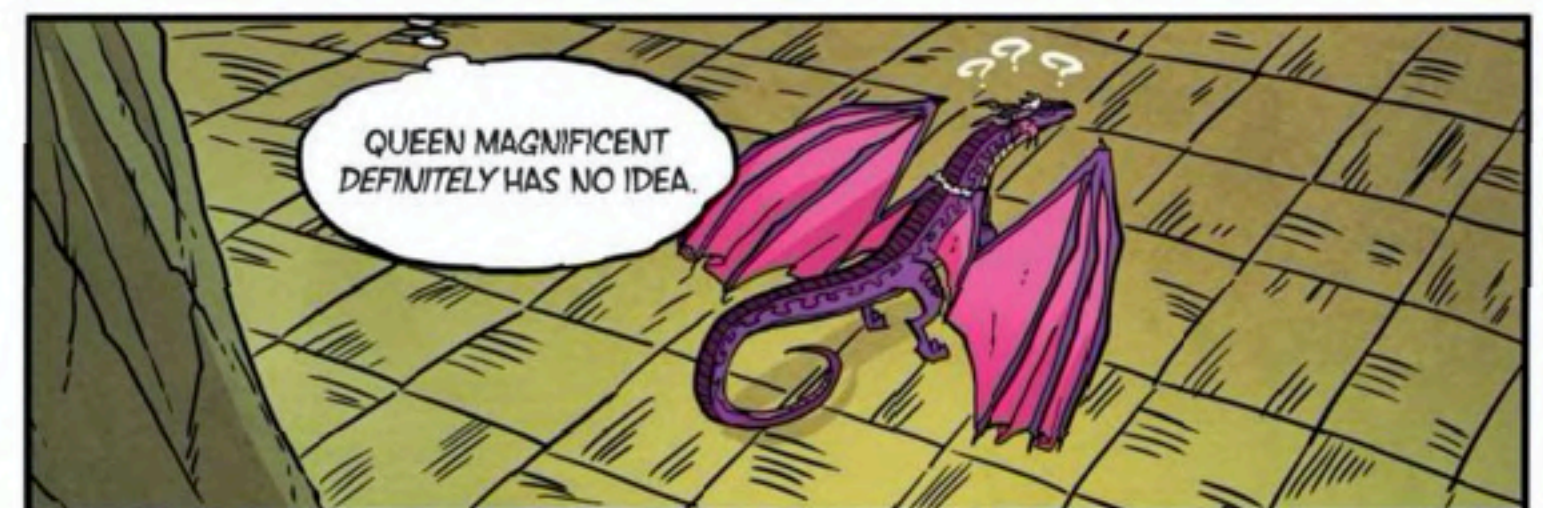
LET'S MOVE ON. PERHAPS THE FLOWER HUNT NEXT.



IT'S ALL RIGHT, JAMBU. I KNOW YOU WOULD HAVE WON IN A FAIR RACE.





















BEHOLD! YOUR NEW
QUEEN! QUEEN GLORY
OF THE RAINWINGS!

OH, WOW. THAT...
THAT WILL BE MY NAME IN
THE HISTORY SCROLLS.

NOT GLORY
THE MISTAKE...

OR GLORY THE
LAZY RAINWING...

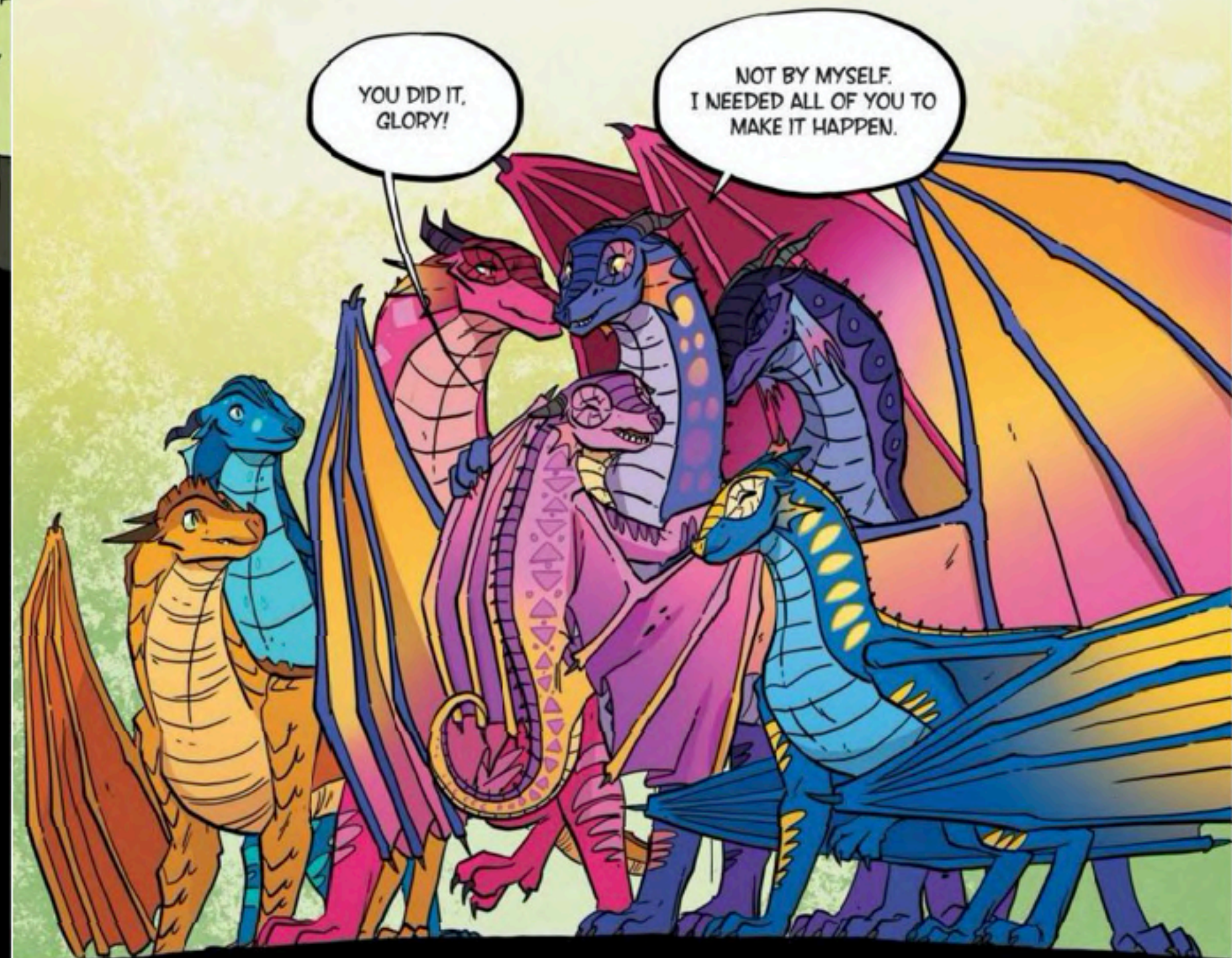
OR GLORY WHO COULD
NEVER BE AS GOOD AS SOME
NAMELESS SKYWING WHO
DIED SIX YEARS AGO.



I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR
ALL THESE DRAGONS
NOW. WE CAN RESCUE
THE MISSING RAINWINGS
AND MAKE SURE NO MORE
DRAGONETS EVER GET
LOST AGAIN.

I'LL PROTECT
THEM. I'LL LEAD
THEM.

I'LL MAKE
THEM—US—
A TRIBE WE
CAN BE
PROUD OF.



YOU DID IT,
GLORY!

NOT BY MYSELF.
I NEEDED ALL OF YOU TO
MAKE IT HAPPEN.





EPILOGUE

I HATE THIS PLACE.
HATE, HATE, HATE IT.

I HATE
IT MORE.

I HATE THAT BIG
OLD STUPID HORRIBLE
MORROWSEER!

OH, STOP. IT'S
NOT THAT BAD.

I WANT
TO DIE.

I WANT YOU
TO DIE, TOO.



I SHOULDN'T
HAVE EATEN THAT
DEAD THING.

OR ALL OF YOUR
DEAD THINGS.



IF I HAVE A VISION,
THAT'LL MAKE ME FEEL
BETTER.

I FORESEE—

★ **BONK!**

STOP SHARING
YOUR STUPID
VISIONS WITH US!



GRUMPY,
UNGRATEFUL
LIZARDS.

UNTIL I
HAVE ANOTHER
GREAT ONE.

WELL THEN FINE!
I'LL JUST KEEP MY VISIONS
TO MYSELF.



?



WHO'S
THAT?



I'M HAVING
ANOTHER
VISION.

BUT I'M NOT
TELLING YOU
ABOUT IT.



I DON'T
KNOW WHO THAT
DRAGONET IS...

BUT I'M SURE
HE'S PART OF MY
DESTINY.

DISCOVER THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES!

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THE JADE MOUNTAIN PROPHECY



THE LOST CONTINENT PROPHECY



LEGENDS



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TUI T. SUTHERLAND is the author of the *New York Times* and *USA Today* bestselling Wings of Fire series, the Menagerie trilogy, and the Pet Trouble series, as well as a contributing author to the bestselling Spirit Animals and Seekers series (as part of the Erin Hunter team). In 2009, she was a two-day champion on *Jeopardy!* She lives in Massachusetts with her wonderful husband, two awesome sons, and two very patient dogs. To learn more about Tui's books, visit her online at www.tuibooks.com.

BARRY DEUTSCH is an award-winning cartoonist and the creator of the Hereville series of graphic novels, about yet another troll-fighting 11-year-old Orthodox Jewish girl. He lives in Portland, Oregon, with a variable number of cats and fish.

MIKE HOLMES has drawn for the series Secret Coders, Adventure Time, and Bravest Warriors. He created the comic strip True Story, the art project *Mikenesses*, and his work can be seen in *MAD Magazine*. He lives in Philadelphia with his wife Meredith and son Oscar, along with Heidi the dog and Ella the cat.

MAARTA LAIHO spends her days and nights as a comic colorist, where her work includes the comics series Lumberjanes, Adventure Time, and The Mighty Zodiac. When she's not doing that, she can be found hoarding houseplants and talking to her cat. She lives in the woods of Maine.

