

One Destiny

Bionicle

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Kapitel 9: Chapter 09: Legends live forever

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*Memories like these will never fade
Immortal is your nature
You ain't forgotten
You ain't dead
Cause legends live forever
And though I never knew you well
My heart is bleeding
There's only one thing I can tell you
Inside us you keep on living*

Lewa cried all night. Fortunately he hadn't looked up the stars and seen that there were only five stars in their Toa constellation, where six should have been, else he would have cried his heart out.

It was like the legends had told. A dead Toa vanishes into light, only his Kanohi will remain.

The airbound Toa didn't care about legends, he only wanted Tahu back. He had taken the only remaining keepsake – Tahu's Hau – with him, now cuddling it, as if it was the only thing on this planet.

'Why can't it be like in the stories at least', he thought, 'that the weather is feeling with us?'

Outside the two suns were shining. Only one cloud was seen.

Since Lewa refused to get outside, the four other Toa crowded around the Le-Suva, near his hut, to that he could at least hear what they were talking about.

"Why is he always acting childish like that?", Kopaka said, "I could have understood it, if he was a girl ... But even Gali was able to come here."

Gali let out a dry sob and tried to calm down her voice a bit. "How can you be so cold, Kopaka, after a friend has died?"

The icy Toa looked down and sighed. "Because it protects me. Because it would tear up my heart if I wasn't like that."

The others shared a surprised gaze. It was like Makuta popped up here suddenly and

suggested to free Mata Nui from Rahkshi. The Toa of Ice was talking about his feelings...

"Well ...", Kopaka looked up and spoke like nothing ever had happened, "Was there anything special last night?"

"Some Onu-Matoran tried to find out, if Makuta has rebuilt his old lair under Kini-Nui", Onua started, "Only one of them made it back, but he was too shocked to tell, what happened. If it wasn't Makuta then it were the Rahkshi..."

"Then, what are we waiting for?", a bitter sounding voice asked from behind. Lewa stood outside his hut, Tahu's Hau fixed on his back like Kopaka had his shield.

"We can't go", Onua tried to reason him, "Maybe it's a trap after all..."

"You wanna say, Tahu died for nothing? He died 'cause he wanted to give us a chance to escape, 'cause he didn't want us all to die because of an outnumbered enemy, 'cause he wanted us to fulfil our mission ...", the emerald Toa stood there speaking and gesturing like a prophet, "... 'cause Mata Nui shall be awoken today!"

"Now he really lost his mind", Kopaka muttered, "Shall we bring him back to his hut?"

"No", Gali stepped beside Lewa, "He's right. Tahu has sacrificed his life for us. What would he have done if someone of us had done the same instead?"

"He'd kicked some Rahkshi butt!", Pohatu shouted out, "None of us goes, as long as the enemy isn't doing the same!"

"Well ... there is only an island to lose ...", Kopaka meant, "We should give it a try."

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They took the old well-known way through Onu-Koro down to the underground lair and passed the shattered towers, that once were controlling the Mana.

"Can you remember, when we were Toa-Kaita?", Gali's voice got a strange tone, "Wairuha would have been destroyed ... if it wasn't for Akamai..."

Kopaka put his arm around her shoulders. "Don't let old memories come up now. We need to be strong, for Mata Nui's sake."

"For Tahu ...", Lewa whispered unheard.

"Long time no see. Where have you been?", a voice dripping of sarcasm came out of the dark, "You have forgotten your oh-so-glorious leader. Ah, I remember, he couldn't come with you ... A dead man can't walk anymore."

Cold laughs were heard around.

"Show yourselves!", Lewa shouted out, "We're going to wake up Mata Nui today, we're taking revenge for Tahu and no one of you will get away alive!"

Five Rahkshi stepped out of the darkness.

"Aw, how cute", Vorahk muttered, "But it's fair. Five versus five. Lerahk is still recovering from his last fight. Fire is bad for him. But for now it's enough talk. Seize them!"

It was like Tahu himself had taken control over Lewa. Lime-kissed eyes got a fierce glow. "Onua! Pohatu! Burry them two!" He pointed at Guurahk and Kurahk. "Gali! Shoot the others down!"

The Toa of water didn't understand what the younger one was planning but she shot her strongest water beam against the three creatures.

Vorahk let out a cold laugh. "You really think, this would get us down? Only because fire, earth and stone elements are weak against water?"

"No", the Toa of Air gave them an evil grin, "Cause wet Rahkshi are weak in a blizzard. Kopaka! Now!"

Snow and ice out of Kopaka's sword and wind out of Lewa's Katana formed a giant snow storm, freezing everything in its way.

"Stupid Toa, don't you know water and ice are much stronger than earth and rock?", Kurahk hissed, "By the way, I can make your best friend to your worst enemy and Guurahk can find your weakest point. And now it's your turn..."

The two Toa shared a gaze.

"Well, we can get you by surprise...", Onua started.

"And we can test our new strategy the same time", Pohatu finished, "Fortunately you Rahkshi stand close enough..."

The auburn Toa suddenly took his claws and fired them against the Rahkshi's wrists, so that both creatures were tied together as if they had handcuffs.

"Let's burry our old problems", the ebony Toa rammed his hands into the floor causing geysers of earth and stone shooting out around the two Rahkshi and burying them when it fell down again.

Pohatu stepped in front of the pile with a big grin. "And now it's your turn again..."

"Five down, only one wounded Rahkshi and a god to go", Lewa triumphed when all Toa met together again.

"With the god, we will have much bigger problems", Kopaka sighed.

"We can think about that later. First we'll have to find him." The green Toa turned and walked on into the next part of the cavern.

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"It looks ... a bit different ...", Pohatu said.

This part of the lair once was a plain cavern hall with only a few lightstones. Now ponds of Protodermis were in the centre and many little lightstone parts were glowing on the floor. But they were spreading a dark and spooky light.

"Why are all those shadow creatures hiding from us in the dark?", Lewa muttered, "Spirit of Darkness, show yourself! We've got to talk 'bout your brother."

"How disrespectful, little Toa. Is that the way you were taught to speak to a god?"

Onua silently backed away while the emerald was still speaking ... or better said, shouting it out. "For me, you're no god. Mata Nui is the only one. You've just destroyed the island, killed half of my people and a Toa, brought darkness and sorrow over us! And you call yourself god?! Kopaka, freeze!"

The ivory Toa couldn't find a sense in this, but he was too surprised of Lewa's bossy tone, to say anything against.

"What a stupid attack. I think, you've lost your mind, little one." Makuta's body was glowing. It looked like, he heated up from inside. A loud crack let it be known, that he easily broke out of it. But his gaze shot down suddenly and his orbs widened in horror. A large crack tore its way through his armour.

"When your freeze something, then heat it up right away, it breaks", Pohatu said mockingly.

The dark Spirit sneered. "You may have damaged my armour, but you have..." Crimson

eyes widened again and liquid of the same colour bubbled up his throat, spilling from his mouth, as his body staggered. A quake breaker had lodged itself in his abdomen. The last of his power dripped to the ground and he let out a curse. "Damn you Toa! This is far from over!" He tried to get back to his feet. "You can't kill me, have you forgotten? I'm the void, the nothing, the darkness."

Blasts of dark energy shot out of his staff, taking out Pohatu, Onua, Kopaka and Gali. "That leaves only you and me, little one."

"No!" Lewa's gaze was a mix of hatred, desperation, rage and pain.

"You've killed my love and I won't let you do that with my friends!"

He tried to send the usual air blast against him, using all his powers left. But instead light collided with darkness in an exceptional display of might. Shockwaves were sent out with each clash, the waves pushing and grappling with one another. They swirled up together like two Kanohi dragons tangled in combat and finally cancelled each other out with an explosion. Everything went dark again.

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"Oh Mata Nui, please let him be alright."

There were muffled voices beside him and they sounded worried.

Lewa groaned as he tried to get up, but he still was too weak.

"He's alive", Gali sounded relieved, "Lewa, what happened after we blacked away?"

She helped him to sit up.

"I-I don't know. I tried to attack him with my elemental powers and then there was light all over..."

"We should thank Mata Nui, we're alive", Pohatu was grateful.

"But now that the Makuta is gone, how are we supposed to awake the Great Spirit?", Onua asked.

Kopaka looked around. The little lights on the floor were now shining bright. "Have you noticed that? With those little bright things, the floor looks like the sky at night."

"And what's that supposed to mean?", Gali asked.

"Turaga Nuju has told me, how we have arrived on this island. When the Rahi started their invasion, Takua played around a bit with the sacred stones on Kini-Nui. Maybe it was just by accident, maybe he knew about the legends, but he finally put them up so that they looked like our Toa constellation. Maybe we can form the constellation of Mata Nui. Those rocks over there look like the sacred stones of Kini-Nui."

"But there are thirteen stars and only seven rocks", Gali doubted.

"The Matoran often say, we're sent from Mata Nui. So we're kinda sacred too." Lewa got up and started putting the rocks on the right lights and led the other Toa to their places.

"But ...", the sapphire Toa paused a short moment, but then she got her voice again, "We're only five Toa anymore ..."

"Just trust me." And with that the emerald one laid Tahu's Kanohi into the centre.

A shining brightness filled the hall. It looked like everything around was glowing from inside, but the light only came from the Protodermis pool. Protodermis wandered up in the air, forming the shape of a Toa-like body.

"Great Spirit?", Gali asked.

The one on the pool was white and shining gold, his mask was the Hau Mata, the mask of protection that Tahu had before becoming Toa Nuva.

Mata Nui carefully stepped closer to the Toa and wandered around between them until he stopped in the centre of his constellation.

"I have to be grateful, Toa Nuva. For awakening me and for defeating my brother ..."  
He sighed. "... although it's tearing up my heart to see him like this. Makuta wasn't always the evil one. We were really great brothers but he was jealous because the Matoran prayed to me more. And this once turned into hatred ... He still loved me deep in his heart, so he couldn't kill me, but as you had seen, he found another way ..."

The Great Spirit stopped and closed his eyes in pain.

"What is it?", Onua asked worried.

"Uh, I don't know, but I don't think it's anything you should worry about. Maybe Makuta's still around, but he's too weak to harm anyone of us."

"But what has happened to Makuta?", Gali wondered.

"Well, where there's light, shadow can't resist. You've weakened him, through spreading light all around, but you haven't killed him. Not even I would be able to. I can just try to reason him ... But for now, I have another thing to do. This mask...", he pointed down at Tahu's Hau, "...needs life."

Little red sparkles started dancing around the mask and the floor, forming the shape of Tahu's body. The reborn Fire Toa still kept his eyes shut while he was glowing, but as soon as the light was fading, his eyes shot open and he gasped for air like a nearly drown, who made it back to the water surface in the last moment.

Lewa let out a cry of joy. "Tahu!" He ran over to his love, who had just slowly sat up, slid down to the floor and hugged him tightly. Now he couldn't hold back his tears any longer.

The ruby Toa first was still a bit dizzy but the more he regained his senses, the tighter he hugged his green angel too until their lips met in a passionate kiss.

Gali cleared her throat. "We're all happy, to see you again, Tahu."

That brought the two back into reality, both broke apart, flushing. But now it was out. No turning back.

The Toa of Fire looked around and grinned slightly. "Is there something special or belongs stupid staring to your new personality?"

Kopaka gave him a big grin. "Welcome back, fire spitter."