

One Destiny

Bionicle

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Kapitel 10: Chapter 10: Up where we belong - the beginnings of Aro Nui

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Mata Nui winced as if a sharp pain had shot through his body again but he regained control over himself fast.

"Maybe I'll have to leave this place as soon as possible. It seems like Makuta is getting stronger. But first, I'll have to show you something. Have you ever noticed that the sky was never blue all over? At least one cloud always remained."

"I've often seen it", Gali answered, "but there were things of more importance than the weather."

"Sure thing", the God waved his hand and the ceiling of the cavern, that was the bottom of Kini-Nui the same time, opened, "But this cloud was also of great importance."

The six Toa looked up to the sky, mouths opened in surprise.

"This is a ...", Onua started.

"An ... an island. A floating island", Lewa finished.

The cloud was gone. But now there was the bottom of an island seen instead.

The Great Spirit slowly disappeared. "This is Aro Nui. Your home. The place you came from. The Turaga may have told you much about *their* past, now it's time to discover yours." Then he was gone.

"How are we supposed to get there? We can't fly", Tahu muttered.

His green angel laughed. "Have you ever taken a ride on a Goku-Kahu?"

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As soon as the Toa had climbed off their backs, the Goku-Kahu left the island quickly. It seemed as if there was someone or something that frightened them.

"Seems like there's danger around", Lewa worried, "A Kewa is a very tough bird. You can't scare him that easily."

"Well, maybe it's just because this isn't their home island", Tahu tried to calm him down a bit but didn't succeed because he sounded unsure too.

No wonder that the Goku-Kahu had left that hurriedly. The surrounding looked dark and scary, black earth, black stumps everywhere. It was like there had been a great

fire lately or a volcano had erupted. The six heroes looked around. Not only the blackness made them feel uncomfortable but also the fact that someone seems to watch them. But no one could be seen around.

Gali sighed. "There's nothing. Just our nerves. Let's move on. There has to be a village somewhere or at least a Matoran."

"Which you have already found", a voice said, making the six flinch.

The black ground and trees had hidden the Matoran perfect as he was lying down. Now he had just stood up. His body was black all over, which made him look like an Onu-Matoran, but he had glowing red eyes like only Ta-Matoran had. Maybe a mix form.

The Toa were used to it, that Matoran treated them like gods but also in this point the one in front of them was kinda different.

He was glaring at them while speaking. "I know, you have to be the Toa who had left our island three years ago and you have returned to save us like the legends have always told. But who knows if the Makuta or the Ikuta brothers haven't poisoned your heart like they've done to most creatures living here and on Mata Nui. Maybe you're just some more traitors."

Tahu stepped forward. "Hey, not in that tone, little one. We've *came* here to save this damn island and we're awaiting a little more respect."

The Matoran glared back and hissed, "And what will you do now? Kill me for that? I'm not afraid of *you*."

Gali stepped between them. "Uhm ... maybe we can proof it, that we're on your side."

The Matoran looked up to her, now a bit more friendly but still sceptic. "Well, I think the village, I live near, needs you ... just follow me." He turned round and walked away.

"And ... can you at least tell us your name?" Lewa asked carefully.

The Matoran looked at him as if the thought the Toa of air had lost his mind but then he answered, "My name's Tupua ..."

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"What is *this*?", Lewa whispered pointing at some spider-like creatures that were crawling around in the village.

"Nektann ... Scout Nektann and Guards", Tupua answered, "You're lucky, those are the weaker ones."

The Toa and their Matoran guide had hidden in Tupua's hut near the village. This wasn't a village like they knew from the island they had just come from. There were huts like on Mata Nui, but so many of them, that in this single village could live hundreds, maybe thousands of Matoran, while on Mata Nui the village with the strongest population was Ga-Koro with only about twenty to thirty inhabitants.

"The people are prisoners in their own houses", Tupua continued. "Now it's your turn to free them ... if you're really on our side."

"We are!", Tahu whispered, a fierce glow in his eyes, but not daring to speak any louder since the Nektann could notice them. "Why can't you just trust us?"

"There had been other ones who wanted to help us or originally came here in peace", the black Matoran shrugged. He looked out of the window at the Nektann swarm again. "These creatures came from the last ones. I can't trust anyone anymore."

He took a dark green bow off the wall. "But now we don't have much time left. Some of the Guards have come closer to my hut than they should. I think, they can sense you and they have only not attacked yet because they don't know who and what you are."

"What is this bow supposed to mean?", Pohatu asked sceptic.

"You really think, I want to fight without weapons? I can, but I don't want to now."

"Fight?", Tahu shot. "You really want to go out and fight? You're just a Matoran."

"Yes, your royal highness. Although you won't believe it, Matoran aren't that weak. And now shut up before they hear us ... if they hadn't already."

The ruby Toa opened his mouth for a counter attack but Kopaka's glare made him silent. The icy one then turned to Tupua. "You can fight with us. I cannot see a problem in there. But I wonder with what you want to shoot. You have no arrows."

"Don't need them, have my own ways." He turned round and walked to the door to show, this conversation was over to him.

"Well, he must know, what he's doing", Lewa sighed.

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Tupua was right. There were many of them, but they were as easy to defeat as if the Toa Nuva were fighting against Nui Rama. (And I have to say, Nui Rama are the weakest enemies on Mata Nui. Even a single Matoran can kill one of them if he shoots some disks at it.)

And he really had his own ways of getting his weapon. As long as he needed them, glowing green arrows, made of pure energy appeared in his hands.

Some of the Nektann were defeated, others fled.

Tupua ran through the streets. "They're gone again! It's safe to come out!", he shouted.

Soon the seven defenders of the village were crowded by joyful, surprised or sceptic looking Matoran in different colours.

Some of them backed away as their Turaga walked to the Toa.

"Well done, heroes, I think, I speak in everyone's name when I thank you so very much. Now I believe that we can trust you, that you're no new threat to us", he looked at Tupua, "although some of us are still non-believers..."

"Turaga?", Tahu started.

"Just call me Potaka."

"Well then, Turaga Potaka, why haven't you and your people fought them yourselves? You've seen how weak they were."

"That's a good question, young Toa, and it's a simple answer. They know us but they don't know you. We're the ones they want to enslave, but they're unsure if you have come to rescue us or aim at the same goal as they and just don't want rivals. If we went out, the Nektann would have called for reinforcements and in the worst case the Piraka themselves would have come. But neither they, nor the Ikuta brothers would care if you had come to kill some of us, as long as you don't hinder them in their mission."

He paused and looked around between them. "You look confused. Maybe I'll have to do a lot of explanation. I think, it's better, we go to my hut. My people may want to celebrate your comeback and that can be a bit too loud for our question-answer-game."

"And you should come too!", he firmly said to Tupua who had just tried to sneak away.

