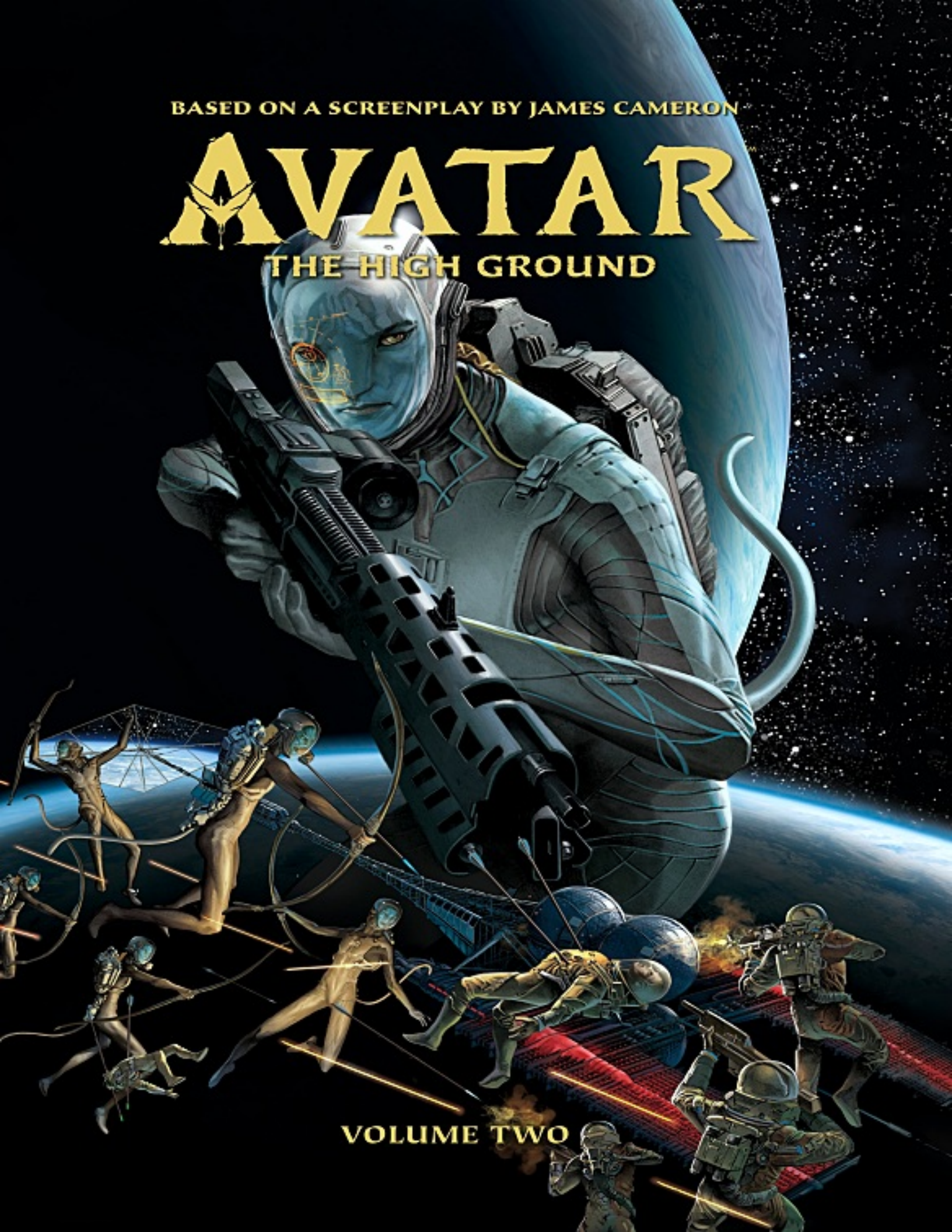
BASED ON A SCREENPLAY BY JAMES CAMERON

AVATAR

THE HIGH GROUND



VOLUME TWO

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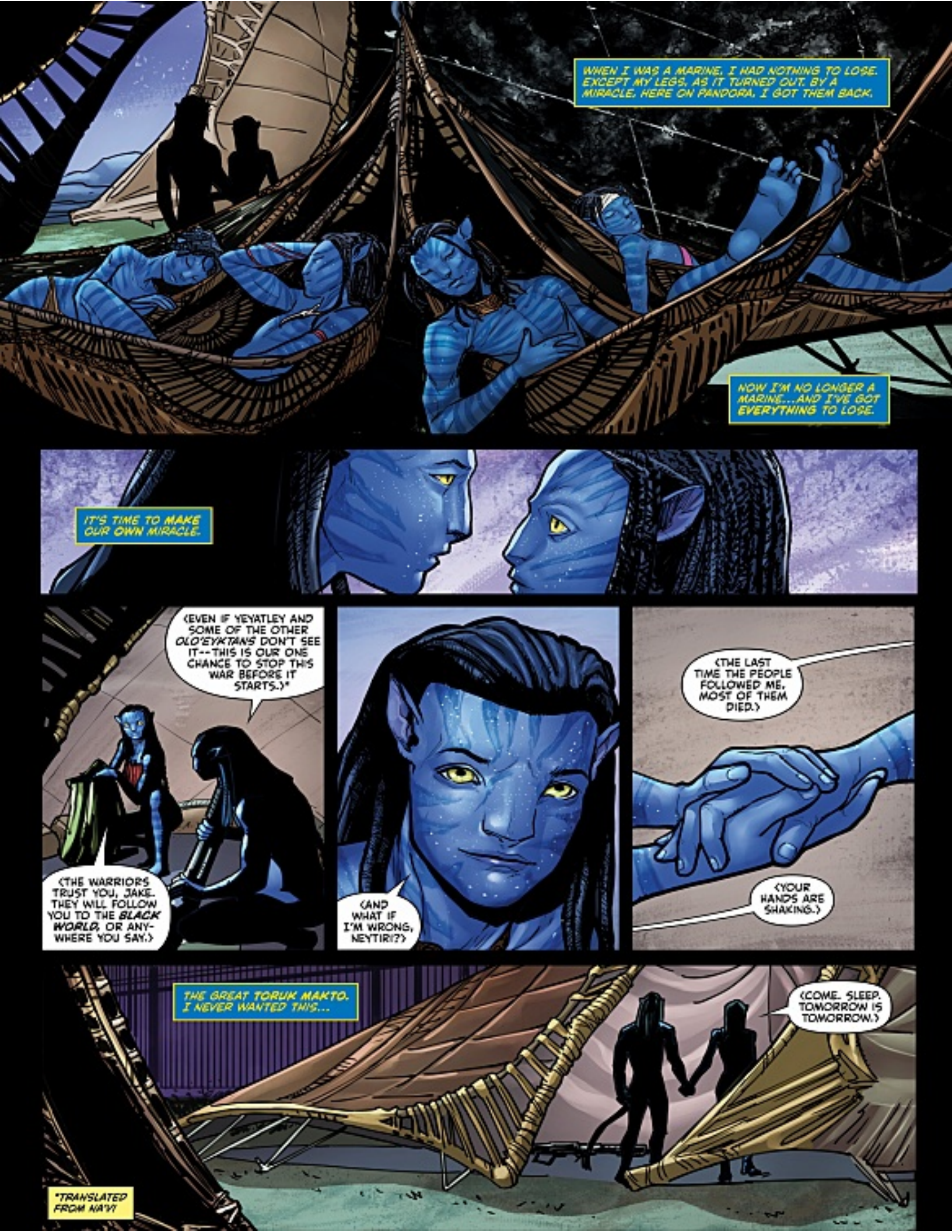

WHEN I WAS A MARINE, I HAD NOTHING TO LOSE. EXCEPT MY LEGS, AS IT TURNED OUT. BY A MIRACLE, HERE ON PANDORA, I GOT THEM BACK.
NOW I'M NO LONGER A MARINE...AND I'VE GOT EVERYTHING TO LOSE.
IT'S TIME TO MAKE OUR OWN MIRACLE.
<EVEN IF YEYATLEY AND SOME OF THE OTHER OLO'EYKTAN'S DON'T SEE IT--THIS IS OUR ONE CHANCE TO STOP THIS WAR BEFORE IT STARTS.>*
<THE WARRIORS TRUST YOU, JAKE. THEY WILL FOLLOW YOU TO THE BLACK WORLD, OR ANYWHERE YOU SAY.>
<AND WHAT IF I'M WRONG, NEYTIRI?>
<THE LAST TIME THE PEOPLE FOLLOWED ME, MOST OF THEM DIED.>
<YOUR HANDS ARE SHAKING.>
THE GREAT TORUK MAKTO. I NEVER WANTED THIS...
<COME. SLEEP. TOMORROW IS TOMORROW.>
*TRANSLATED FROM NA'VI

MEG, WE'RE BEHIND THE TIMELINE.
EXPLOSIVES AND RUSHING --NOT GOOD BEDFELLOWS.
I'VE GOT EIGHT TONS OF BLASTING COMPOUND IN THIS BUILDING ALONE --
YOU'VE GOT TWO HOURS.
YOU'RE THE BOSS.
THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING.
THIS IS IT.

‹IS THAT THE LAST OF IT?›
‹YES... CHILDREN, GRAB YOUR PACKS.›
‹FATHER, DO NOT SEND ME TO THE HIGH CAMP LIKE A CHILD. I AM READY TO FIGHT.›
‹FORGET IT, BOY -- YOU'RE GOING TO THE MOUNTAINS WITH EVERYBODY ELSE.›
‹SON, I NEED YOU TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR SISTERS AND LITTLE BROTHER WHILE YOUR MOTHER AND I ARE ON THE MISSION. WE CAN'T LET WHAT HAPPENED AT THE WAR COUNCIL HAPPEN AGAIN.›
‹NO, SIR...›
‹KEEP THEM SAFE.›

(FALL IN, SULLYS!)
(ALL RIGHT, WHAT DO WE SAY WHEN PACKING UP?)
(GUARD YOUR GACK!)

(THAT'S RIGHT. GUARD YOUR GACK. YOUR GACK IS YOUR STUFF. NOBODY'S RESPONSIBLE FOR IT BUT YOU!)
(SORRY, I JUST GOTTA ADJUST SOME THINGS...)
(LO'AK, LET'S GO, GET IT DONE! YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE WHOLE SQUAD!)

(THIS IS HARD ENOUGH ON THEM, JAKE. WE ARE NOT A SQUAD. WE ARE A FAMILY.)
(WELL, TODAY WE'RE A SQUAD. WE'RE GONNA THINK AND ACT AS ONE! RIGHT, TUK-TUK?)

(YES, SIR!)
(SEE. I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP THE MOOD UPBEAT!)
(YOU ARE NOT SUCCEEDING.)

(I'M DOING MY BEST HERE.)
(EVERYONE! LET'S MOVE OUT--)

<-- WAIT A MINUTE. WHERE'S KIRI?>
<SHE LEFT.>
"<GOD DAMN IT! WHAT PART OF EVACUATION DON'T PEOPLE UNDERSTAND?!>"
<WE GOTTA GO.>
<MAX SAYS I HAVE TO STAY WITH THE McCOSKERS.>
<NOPE. YOU GOTTA STAY WITH YOUR FAMILY. THAT'S ME, SPIDER. WAR ORPHANS HAVE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER!>
<YES, SIR!>
WHERE THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, MILES?
DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS THE HARD WAY.
<KIRI, WE HAVE TO GO.>
<LET GO OF ME! SPIDER SHOULD COME WITH US!>
<HE CAN'T. THE McCOSKERS ARE ON THE SURRENDER LIST.>
PLEASE, MR. SULLY!

LOOK, JAKE, IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL. IT'S JUST...MARY AND I HAVE THE KIDS... IT'S NOT SAFE OUT THERE FOR A LITTLE HUMAN, YOU KNOW?
SURE. NO HARD FEELINGS. WE'VE ALL GOT FAMILIES TO THINK OF.

(LET GO OF ME!)
MR. SULLY, I'VE GOT MY GACK ALL SQUARED AWAY AND EVERYTHING!

'ZILLA'S YOUR GUARDIAN. HE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
NO! PLEASE!

(WE'RE HIS FAMILY.)
(NO, DAUGHTER, WE ARE NOT.)

KIRI--
(DON'T TOUCH ME!)

(GIVE HER TIME.)
(SURE.)
I'D GIVE ANY OF MY KIDS ANYTHING--

-- BUT FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO GIVE THEM A FUTURE.
KIRI! KIRI!
<I WANT TO FLY WITH KIRI!>
<IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, CHILD?>
<...I'M FINE. JUST SAD TO LEAVE.>
<ONE THING YOU WILL LEARN AS YOU GET OLDER -- EVERYTHING CHANGES. AND CHANGE IS WHAT WE MAKE OF IT. WILL YOU WATCH OVER TUKTIREY FOR ME?>
<YES, GRANDMOTHER.>
HOORAY!
<THERE YOU ARE! MOM AND DAD WERE PISSED!>
<YEAH, I KNOW. WHERE'S NETEYAM?>
<HE MUST'VE GONE AHEAD. LET'S GO.>

ONCE AGAIN, THE OMATIKAYA -- MY PEOPLE -- HAD BEEN DISPLACED. MULTIPLE GENERATIONS WITHOUT A TRUE HOME. BECAUSE OF GREED. BECAUSE OF THE RDA.
I WAS GONNA MAKE DAMN SURE IT DIDN'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

(WHERE YOU ARE GOING, EYWA CANNOT HELP YOU.)
(SHE IS IN OUR HEARTS. SHE STRENGTHENS OUR HANDS.)
(YOU MUST PURIFY YOUR SPIRIT.)
WE HAVE TO PURIFY OUR BODIES AND OUR SPIRITS BEFORE WE TOUCH STEEL.
WEAPONS OF METAL ARE FORBIDDEN BY EYWA. THE PEOPLE BELIEVE THEIR POISON SEEPS INTO THE HEART.
NNNGH!
PAIN OF THE FLESH REMINDS US THAT EVERY ROUND WE FIRE TAKES A BITE FROM OUR SOUL.

PAIN CONNECTS US TO WHY WE FIGHT.
NNNNNNGAH!
SO WE NEVER FORGET WHAT THEY DID TO US.
WHAT WAS LOST FOREVER.
AND WHAT THEY CAN NEVER TAKE AWAY.
<I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.>

PREFLIGHT'S DONE. WE'RE READY WHEN YOU ARE.
JOSH?
GOOD TO GO!
CRACK!

I NEED THESE SAMSONS OUT OF HERE. FULL EVAC EXCEPT FOR YOUR TEAM. GO BUILDING TO BUILD--
JAKE, I'VE GOT THIS.

...RIGHT. AND MY KIDS?

ROLLED WITH THE VILLAGERS TO THE MOUNTAINS. MO'AT'S GOT THEM.
YOU KNOW THAT FOR SURE?

JAKE, LAUNCH WINDOW'S CLOSING. WE GOTTA GO.

‹WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?›
‹KIRI! WE CAN'T GET IN TROUBLE AGAIN. DAD WILL KILL ME!›
‹I DON'T THINK PRAYING IS GOING TO DO MUCH AGAINST STARSHIPS.›
‹ONLY EYWA CAN SAVE US.›

MAIN ENGINE START IN THREE, TWO, ONE --

-- IGNITION.

RUMBLE RUMBLE

KIRI. KIRI?

<I'M GOING BACK TO GET SPIDER.>

<WHAT? THAT'S A BAD IDEA. DAD'S GONNA FREAK OUT. KIRI-->

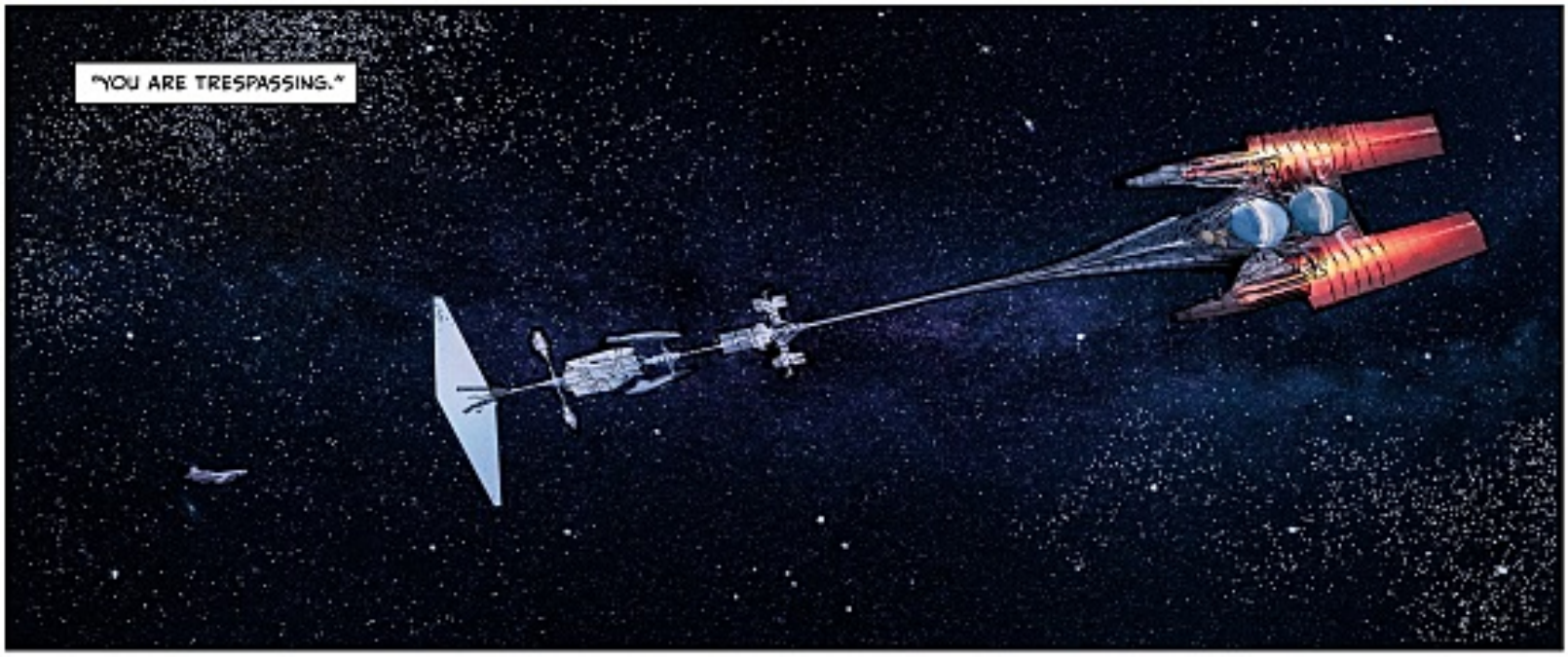
<I'M NOT LEAVING HIM.>
<TAKE TUK. GO TO HIGH CAMP. GO ON!>

<KIRI, WAIT!>
<THIS IS BAD.>

IT WAS ON NOW. NO TURNING BACK. WE WERE GOING UP AGAINST TEN STARSHIPS WITH BOWS AND ARROWS.
THEY'RE ARMED TO THE TEETH. MISSILE BATTERIES. GUN EMPLACEMENTS HERE AND HERE.
EVEN THE SHUTTLES ARE WELL ARMED.
JUST RUN THE PLAYS LIKE WE PRACTICED.
BUT WE TRAINED FOR ONE SHIP. NOT TEN.
THEN WE IMPROVISE.
...RIGHT.
UNIDENTIFIED SHUTTLE. NULL YOUR CLOSING RATE IMMEDIATELY OR YOU WILL BE FIRED UPON.
GET OUT OF SIGHT. LET'S DO THIS.

THIS IS JAKE SULLY, SPEAKING ON BEHALF OF --
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE --

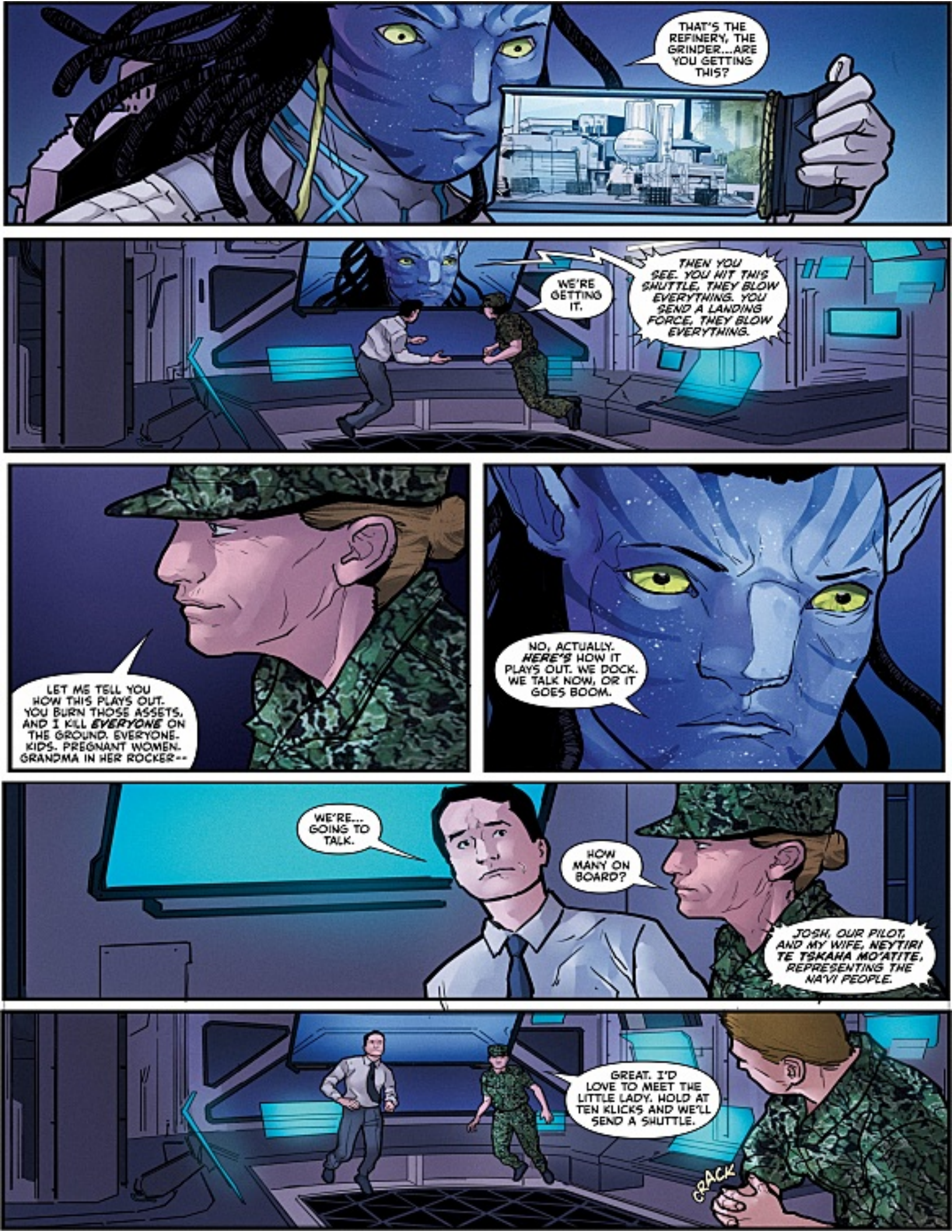
I'M NOT FINISHED, GENERAL. I'M SPEAKING ON BEHALF OF THE NA'VI COUNCIL OF OLO'EYKTAWS AND THE REMAINING CITIZENS OF PANDORA.


"YOU ARE TRESPASSING."

SULLY, I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR RATBAG COUNCIL OF SPEAR CHUCKERS OR YOUR TERRORIST PALS AT HELL'S GATE. I'M HERE TO RESTORE THE RULE OF LAW ON PANDORA, AND I WILL DO THAT.
SWIFTLY AND DECISIVELY.

STARTING WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR VEHICLE.
THEY'VE GOT MISSILE LOCK ON US. ALL TEN SHIPS.
WELL, GENERAL, YOU MIGHT WANT TO CHECK THIS OUT FIRST.

HERE'S THE FACTORY COMPLEX. NOT SUCH A GOOD ANGLE, BUT THAT'S ABOUT TEN TONS OF BLASTING COMPOUND --


THAT'S THE REFINERY, THE GRINDER...ARE YOU GETTING THIS?
WE'RE GETTING IT.
THEN YOU SEE. YOU HIT THIS SHUTTLE, THEY BLOW EVERYTHING. YOU SEND A LANDING FORCE, THEY BLOW EVERYTHING.
LET ME TELL YOU HOW THIS PLAYS OUT. YOU BURN THOSE ASSETS, AND I KILL EVERYONE ON THE GROUND. EVERYONE. KIDS. PREGNANT WOMEN. GRANDMA IN HER ROCKER--
NO, ACTUALLY. HERE'S HOW IT PLAYS OUT. WE DOCK. WE TALK NOW, OR IT GOES BOOM.
WE'RE... GOING TO TALK.
HOW MANY ON BOARD?
JOSH, OUR PILOT, AND MY WIFE, NEYTIRI TE TSKAHA MO'ATITE, REPRESENTING THE NA'VI PEOPLE.
GREAT. I'D LOVE TO MEET THE LITTLE LADY. HOLD AT TEN KLICKS AND WE'LL SEND A SHUTTLE.
CRACK

WELL, YOU CALLED IT, BOSS. THEY COULDN'T RESIST GETTING THEIR HANDS ON BOTH OF YOU.
YEAH. THAT'S THE FIRST STEP. LET'S HOPE THE REST GOES JUST AS WELL.

I LOVE A SUICIDE MISSION AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY.

I SAY WE HIT HIM NOW. THIS IS NOT A GUY YOU NEGOTIATE WITH.
NO-- WE NEED THAT INFRASTRUCTURE IN ONE PIECE. CAN WE TRY FOR A TREATY?
NO PROMISES.

GENERAL, WE'RE BEING HAILED FROM HELL'S GATE.
ON SCREEN.

B2
GENERAL ARDMORE, THIS IS NASH McCOSKER AT HELL'S GATE. WE RECEIVED YOUR MESSAGE. YOU'VE GOT A DEAL.

THANK YOU, MR. McCOSKER. I LOOK FORWARD TO SHAKING YOUR HAND WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER.
ONCE THE BASE IS SECURED, SULLY'S ALL YOURS.

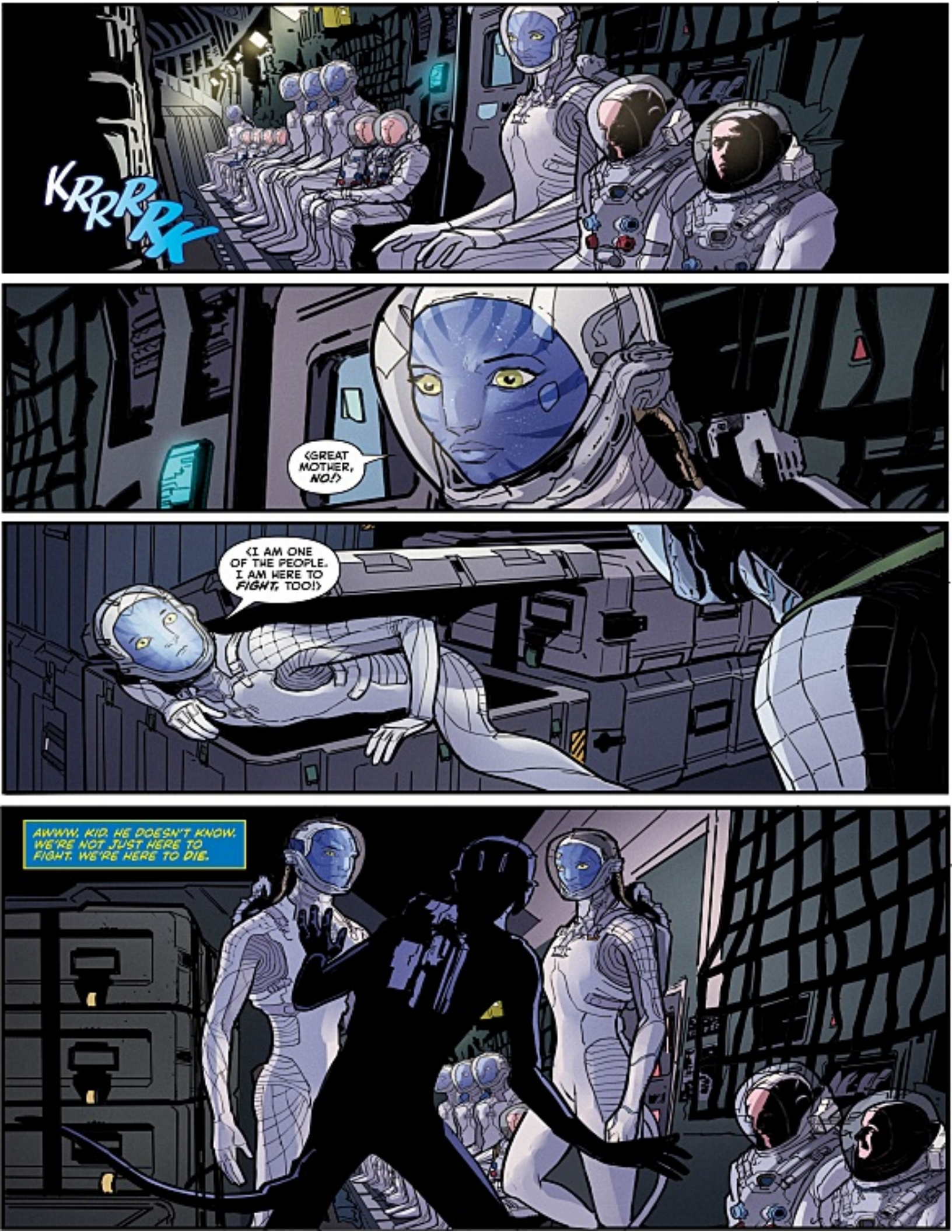
‹WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, IDIOT?›
‹WE WEREN'T GONNA LET YOU DO SOMETHING THIS CRAZY ON YOUR OWN.›
‹SO YOU BROUGHT THE BABY WITH YOU?›
‹I'M NOT A BABY!›

‹I TOLD YOU TO GO TO HIGH CAMP.›
‹SPIDER'S OUR BROTHER, TOO.›
‹WELL... WE'D BETTER HURRY.›

‹WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.›
TWO-MINUTE WARNING, JAKE.
‹MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS. THIS IS THE DAY. FOR SEVEN YEARS WE'VE BEEN TRAINING FOR THIS HOUR.›

‹WE ALL CARRY THE PAIN. ALL THE LOVED ONES WE LOST --TODAY IS FOR THEM! AND FOR OUR CHILDREN AND EVERY FUTURE GENERATION.›
‹TODAY, WE STOP THE SKY PEOPLE BEFORE THEY SET FOOT ON OUR WORLD AGAIN!›

YIYIYIIIIIYI!
HOO-RAH!


KRRRRK
<GREAT MOTHER, NO!>
<I AM ONE OF THE PEOPLE. I AM HERE TO FIGHT, TOO!>
AWWW, KID. HE DOESN'T KNOW. WE'RE NOT JUST HERE TO FIGHT. WE'RE HERE TO DIE.

<WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU THINKING?>
<I AM YOUR SON! I AM A WARRIOR!>
<WARRIORS DON'T DISOBEY A DIRECT ORDER!>
<HE CANNOT BE HERE, JAKE! WE HAVE TO GO BACK.>

(I EARNED MY IKRAN. I AM ONE OF THE PEOPLE. I HAVE A RIGHT TO BE HERE, TOO.)

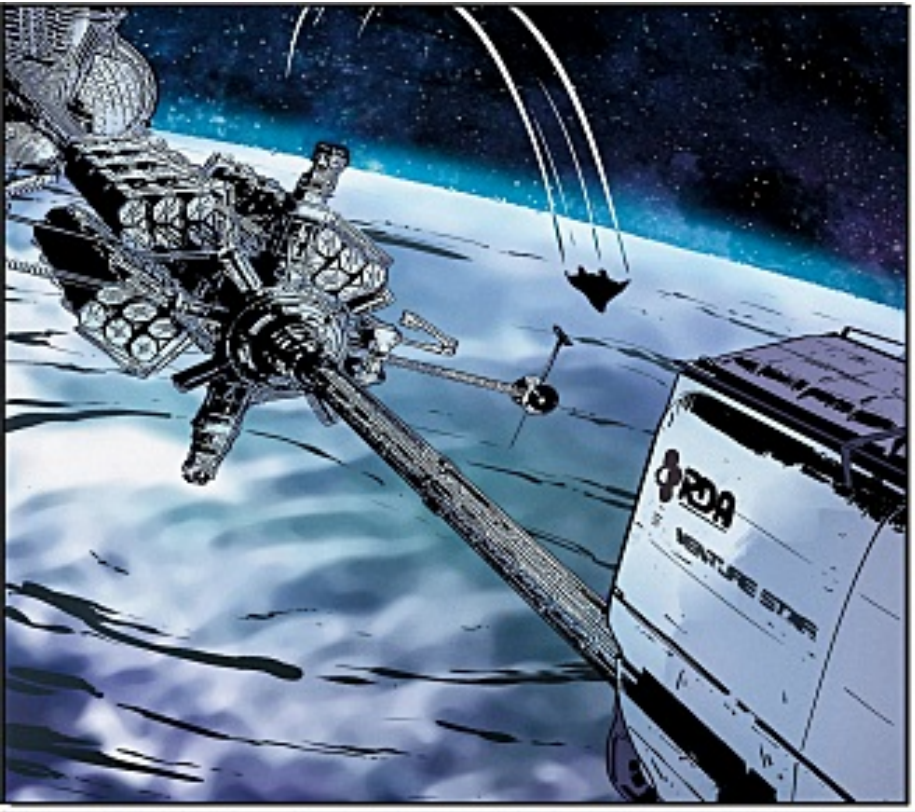
BAD GUYS' SHUTTLE IS INBOUND. TWO-MINUTE WARNING.
(OH, SON...)

(YOUR SON IS BRAVE. I WILL KEEP HIM WITH ME, JAKESULLY.)
(THANK YOU, BROTHER. I TRUST YOU WITH MY SON'S LIFE.)
(AS I TRUST YOU WITH MINE.)

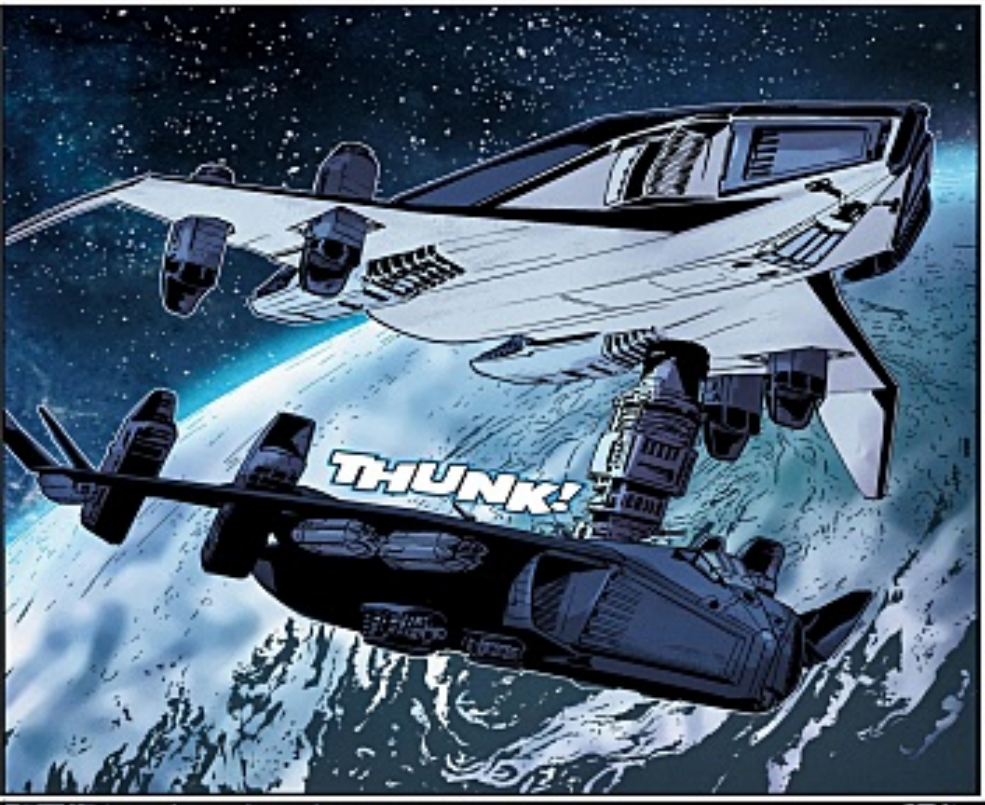
(YOU RIDE WITH THE HORSE PEOPLE NOW, BIG MAN.)

‹I HAVE NO MORE HEROIC WORDS. I SEE YOU, MY FRIENDS. COURAGE.›
‹NO FEAR...›
‹STRONG HEART.›

TINK! TINK!
<THIS WAY.>
<AWESOME.>
<YOU CAME BACK.>
<LIKE I'D EVER LEAVE YOU, MONKEY BOY. LET'S GO!>
1


ROA
VENTURE STAR

NO MODS. NO WEAPONS PORTS. SHE'S BEAT TO HELL, BUT SHE LOOKS CLEAN.
PROCEED TO HARD DOCK.
OKAY, VALKYRIE TWO-ONE, HOLD THE ROLL, ALIGN YOUR PORT TO MY CLOSING VECTOR.


THUNK!

THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE SAID FOR A PLAN SO CRAZY NOBODY WOULD EVER TRY IT -- LIKE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.

CHUUUSH
THE PROBLEM IS THERE'S USUALLY A REASON NOBODY EVER TRIED IT.

WHIRRR
CLEAR. JUST THE THREE OF THEM.
PREPARE TO BE BOARDED AND SEARCHED! KEEP YOUR HANDS IN SIGHT!
COME AHEAD!
E-TEAM GO.
COPY.

MOVE-MOVE-MOVE!
<WITH ME, BOY. KEEP UP!>
HEADHUNTERS

MARINES. THESE GUYS SMELL LIKE HOME.
NOT IN A GOOD WAY.
PSSH. I DIDN'T KNOW THEY MADE SUITS FOR YOU BLUE MONKEYS.
I USED TO SMELL JUST LIKE 'EM.
WE MAKE THEM OURSELVES. THEY ITCH LIKE HELL.
CLEAN.
TOSS THE HELMET. YOU DON'T NEED IT.
RATHER BREATHE MY OWN AIR, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
YOU CAN'T BRING --

HSSSS!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF MY BOW, PINKSKIN! I SPEAK FOR THE OMATIKAYA PEOPLE.

IT'S A *BOW*. THIS IS A *STARSHIP*. LET HER KEEP THE DAMN THING.

NEGATIVE FOR EXPLOSIVES.

JOSH, YOU STAY WITH THE SHIP.
NOPE. BRING THE PILOT.
MOVE!

ALL RIGHT! I'M COMING!

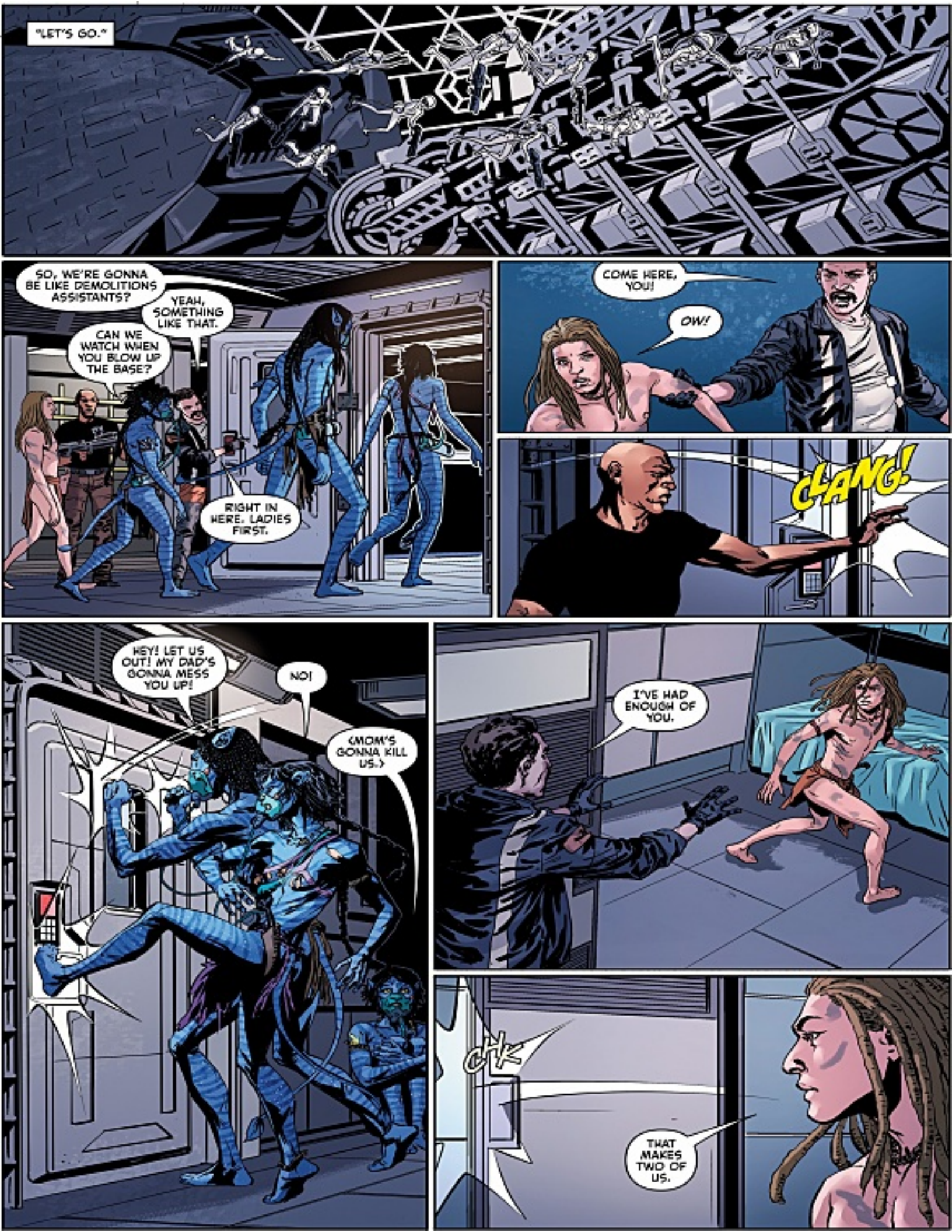
STOP RIGHT THERE! DON'T MOVE!
AAAAAH!

SPIDER! WHAT THE HELL?
IT'S THE SULLY KIDS.
AND WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOIN' HERE?!

UH...WE WERE JUST GOING, MR. McCOSKER.
NO, HANG ON A MINUTE. YOU KIDS WANT TO HELP ME DO SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT?

(I HAVE TO PEE.)
(THIS IS NOT A GOOD TIME.)
CLANG
HERE THEY COME.
GO!

HELMETS OFF. EARTH AIR WON'T KILL YOU-- NOT FOR A WHILE, ANYWAY.
SNIFF! SNIFF!
AND THE HEADSETS.
NO. IF MY GROUND TEAM LOSES COMMS WITH US, THEY START BLOWING STUFF. STARTING WITH THE REFINERY.
YOU GUYS HEAR ME OKAY?
...COPY.
HOW LONG YOU THINK THIS DYNAMITE VEST TRICK'S GONNA WORK?
YOU KNOW, THESE SUITS REALLY BIND IN THE CROTCH. MAKES ME KIND OF IMPATIENT.
YOU'RE NEVER GETTING OFF THIS SHIP. YOU KNOW THAT.


"LET'S GO."
SO, WE'RE GONNA BE LIKE DEMOLITIONS ASSISTANTS?
YEAH, SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
CAN WE WATCH WHEN YOU BLOW UP THE BASE?
RIGHT IN HERE. LADIES FIRST.
COME HERE, YOU!
OW!
CLANG!
HEY! LET US OUT! MY DAD'S GONNA MESS YOU UP!
NO!
(MOM'S GONNA KILL US.)
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU.
CHK
THAT MAKES TWO OF US.

HEY, YOU GET A GREAT VIEW FROM THE BRIDGE...

...DON'T YOU?
(HE'S AT THE BRIDGE. WE'RE ON TRACK.)

GENERAL.

THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON I'M TALKING TO YOU, GENERAL, AND IT'S BECAUSE I SERVED MYSELF.
I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU THROW AWAY GOOD PEOPLE. BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU'LL BE DOING IF YOU LAND.

TAKE IT FROM ONE FORMER GROUND-POUNDER TO ANOTHER-- YOU'RE OUTFLANKED AND OUTGUNNED. ENGAGE, AND THE SURVIVORS WILL TALK ABOUT WHAT WE DO HERE FOR TEN THOUSAND YEARS.

LET'S DISCUSS TERMS OF SURRENDER.
LEAVE PANDORA NOW, AND WE LET YOU LIVE.
WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

IF YOU LAND, EVERY LIVING THING IN THIS WORLD WILL BE UNITED IN ONE CAUSE. TO *ELIMINATE* EVERY TRACE OF YOU.

SAPPER ONE. WE'RE AT THE POWER TRUNK. NEED TWO MORE MINUTES.

(BREATHE, NETEYAM.)

I'M SORRY. DOES OUR ATMOSPHERE NO LONGER *AGREE* WITH YOU?

IT'S NOT THE AIR. IT'S THE COMPANY.
YOU PROBABLY NOTICED WHEN I SENT ALL YOUR PEOPLE BACK 15 YEARS AGO, I KEPT THE UNOBTANIUM SHIPMENT.

WE NOTICED.
LAST I CHECKED, THAT MUCH UNOBTANIUM WAS WORTH THREE-POINT-TWO TRILLION DOLLARS.
WHERE IS IT?

SAFE AND SOUND...

"...ON THE DERELICT SHIP."

AND BECAUSE YOU THINK YOU'RE CLEVER, YOU'VE GOT IT ALL RIGGED WITH EXPLOSIVES AS WELL.
DAMN STRAIGHT. I SAY YOU TAKE IT AND GO, AND CALL IT A DAY.

THERE ARE EXACTLY *TWO* SCENARIOS HERE. ONE IN WHICH YOU *SURRENDER* AND I GRANT AMNESTY TO YOUR PEOPLE. AND THE OTHER IN WHICH EVERYONE DOWN THERE *DIES*.
THERE IS NO IN-BETWEEN.

YOU FEELIN' THE HEADACHE YET? FINGERS TINGLING, HANDS MAYBE STARTING TO SHAKE?

WE WASTE TIME, HUSBAND. THESE SKY PEOPLE *CANNOT* SEE.

YOU KNOW WHAT? SHE'S RIGHT. YOU AREN'T LISTENING.
GROUND -- BLOW THE REFINERY.
COPY. FIRE IN THE HOLE!
NO, WAIT! WE CAN TALK --
SON OF A BITCH!

CLICK
YOU JUST KILLED YOURSELF!
I AM NOT AFRAID TO DIE.
NOBODY'S DYING, BABY.
YOU'VE STILL GOT THE MINE, THE FACTORY, AND THE POWER PLANT. SO YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET THAT BLADE OFF MY WIFE'S NECK BEFORE I REALLY START KICKING DOWN YOUR SANDCASTLE.
STAND DOWN.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE HERE TO DISCUSS A TREATY.
SO YOU DO WANT TO TALK. OKAY.
<SAPPER TEAMS, STATE YOUR STATUS.>
<SAPPER ONE, READY.>
<TWO...>
<...READY!>
I GUESS I COULD PROPOSE SOMETHING LIKE -- YOU RECOGNIZE THE SOVEREIGN AUTHORITY OF THE PEOPLES OF PANDORA IN EXCHANGE FOR MINING LEASES AWAY FROM SACRED SITES.
NOW YOU'RE BEING MORE CONSTRUCTIVE.
BUT YOU'D BREAK THAT TREATY LIKE EVERY TREATY EVER MADE BY PEOPLE LIKE YOU.
WE'RE DONE HERE.
NAW. WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED.
<WE'RE ALMOST IN POSITION, JAKE. ONE MINUTE.>

I'VE WAITED FOR THIS DAY A LONG TIME, JAKE. JUST SAY THE WORD.
BLAM BLAM
UNGH!
THUNK
MA'AM, IT'S THE PLANT MANAGER AGAIN.
OKAY, I GOT THE EXPLOSIVES DISARMED. WE HAVE CONTROL OF THE BASE. IT'S ALL YOURS IN EXCHANGE FOR AMNESTY.
AND TELL SULLY--
--WE HAVE HIS KIDS.

BUT LISTEN TO ME. HE'S GOT AN ATTACK FORCE. THEY'RE TRYING TO TAKE OVER YOUR SHIP!
THERE'S NO ATTACK--
SHUT UP. EXTERNAL SECURITY, REACT! SEARCH THE SHIP!

(STRONG HEART. NO FEAR.)
(I WILL STRIP THE SKIN OFF HIM SLOWLY.)

NOT SO FAST. I'VE GOT YOUR WIFE AND YOUR KIDS.

AND I WILL EXECUTE THEM ALL PERSONALLY -- STARTING WITH HER -- IF YOU DON'T STAND DOWN.

(NORM, YOU COPY?)
(COPY.)

(WHAT I'M GOING TO SAY NEXT, I NEED YOU TO DO WITHOUT QUESTION. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?)
(UNDERSTOOD.)
(TAKE THE SHOT. DO IT NOW.)
NO MONKEY TALK! ENGLISH!
(TWO. TARGET BLOCKED! TELL HER TO SHIFT LEFT.)
(NEYTIRI, MOVE LEFT!)
(I SAID -- TAKE. THE. SHOT.)
(ALL TEAMS EXECUTE!)

BRAK BRAK BRAK BRAK

SFFFT!
SFFFT!

WOOOOP WOOOO

SNAP
AAH!
KRASH
THWAK
NNNGH!
CHOMP

UNNGH!
WOOOOP
WOOOOP
WOOOOP

WOOOOP WOOOOP

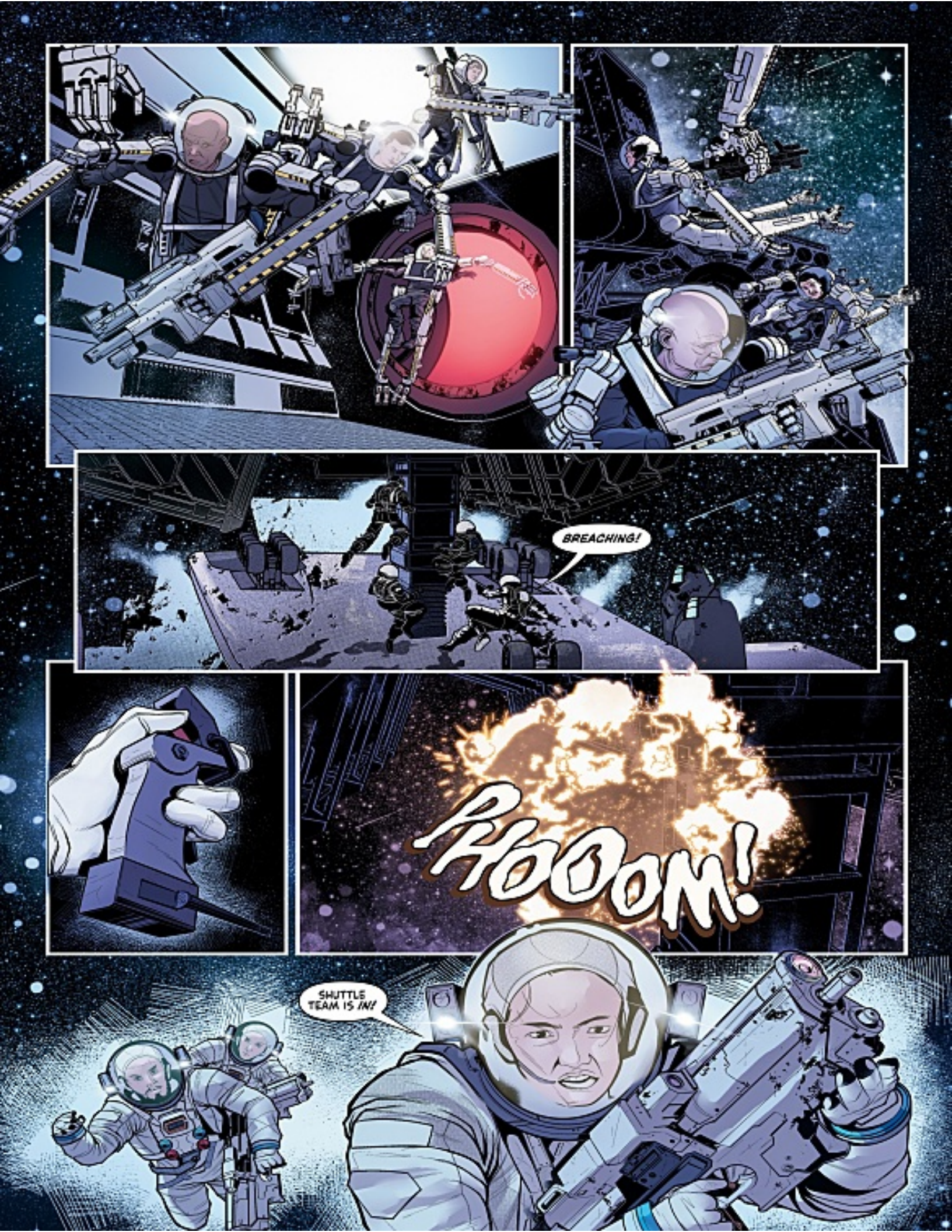
BLAM BLAM BLAM
THWAK!
THWAK!
THWAK!
CLICK

WOOOOP WOOOOP
CLICK CLICK

WHAK

WOOOOF

KA-WHANG


BREACHING!
RHOOOM!
SHUTTLE TEAM IS IN!

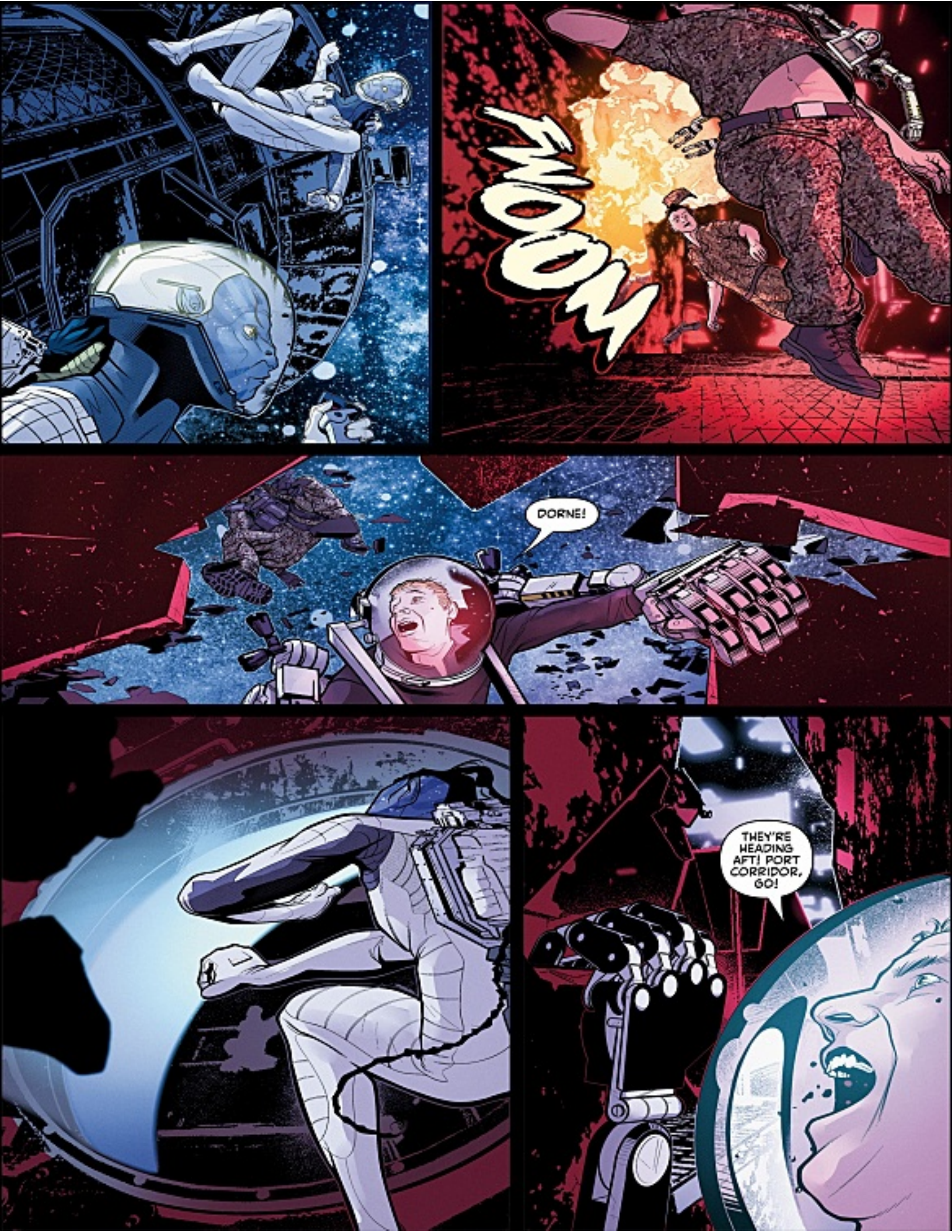
WOOOOP WOOOOP W
CLOSE ALL AIRTIGHT DOORS!

MA'AM, WE HAVE FIRE AND MULTIPLE DEPRESS ALL OVER THE SHIP!
...
MA'AM, I NEED ALL EVA TEAMS FROM THE OTHER SHIPS DISPLACING TO OUR POSITION NOW.
DO IT.

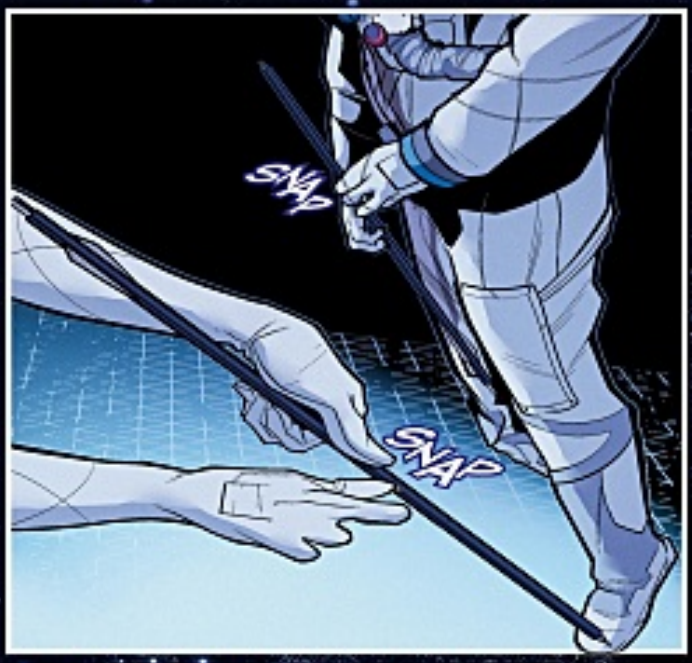
LET'S GET THIS PUNK.

UH... GUYS?

BLAM BLAM BLAM
<HOLD FAST!>
THWAK!
THWAK!
THWAK!
<BLOW THE BRIDGE CORRIDOR!>


WOOM
DORNE!
THEY'RE HEADING AFT! PORT CORRIDOR, GO!

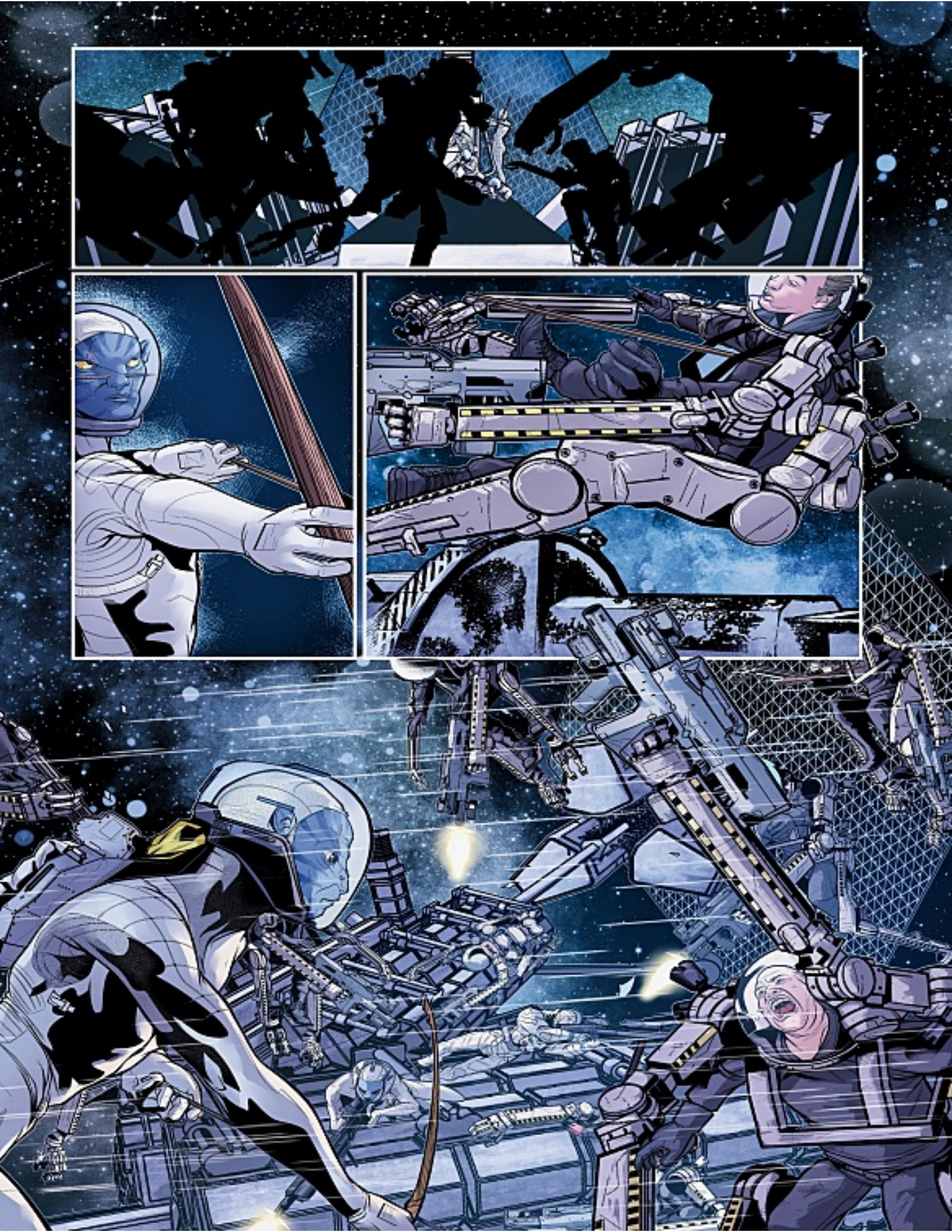
(BABY, YOU ALL RIGHT?)
(JAKE, WHAT DO WE DO?)
(WE FINISH THE MISSION. THEN THERE WON'T *BE* A LANDING FORCE -- NOBODY TO HURT THE KIDS.)
SULLYS NEVER QUIT.
THE KIDS KNOW IT, TOO. SULLYS NEVER QUIT.
WINSLOWS NEVER QUIT EITHER. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE AUXILIARY WEAPONS STATION, LIKE, ***STAT!***
(NORM, WE COULDN'T TAKE THE BRIDGE. WE'RE GOING FOR THE BACKUP.)
(COPY. ALL TEAMS, MOVE AFT TO DOCKING BRIDGE.)


SNAP
SNAP

LET'S GO.

IT'S NOT LIKE THIS GUY CAN TAKE OUT *FOUR* STARSHIPS.
HE CAN IF HE USES THIS SHIP'S WEAPONS AGAINST THE OTHERS. WHERE CAN HE DO THAT FROM?

OH CRAP. DOCKING BRIDGE, *AUXILIARY FIRE CONTROL*. THIS WAY.



SFFFT
THWAK
<NORM, YOU SET?>
<GOOD TO GO.>
<EXECUTE!>

KRACK
KRACK
EVACUATE!
AAAH!
CLEAR!
SMACK

YOU GOT THIS?
WORKING ON IT...
RDA
NNGH.
¡PANTÍ! ¡PANTÍ!

EARTH AIR... AIN'T...*SNUFFS*... WHAT IT USED TO BE. SECONDS COUNT, BUDDY.
HEY, IF YOU CAN HACK AN ENCRYPTED MILITARY CODE TO TAKE OVER A STARSHIP'S WEAPONS SYSTEMS ANY QUICKER, BE MY GUEST.
MUST'VE BLOWN THE WALL. HARD VAC ON THE OTHER SIDE.
ALL RIGHT. WE GO AROUND. LET'S MOVE!
<WE GOT *SKELS* INBOUND TO OUR POSITION. A *LOT* OF THEM.>
N

(TIME FOR YOU GUYS TO BUG OUT. GET YOUR TEAMS TO MING'S SHUTTLE.)
(NOT LEAVING YOU, PAL.)
(NO. DO IT...)

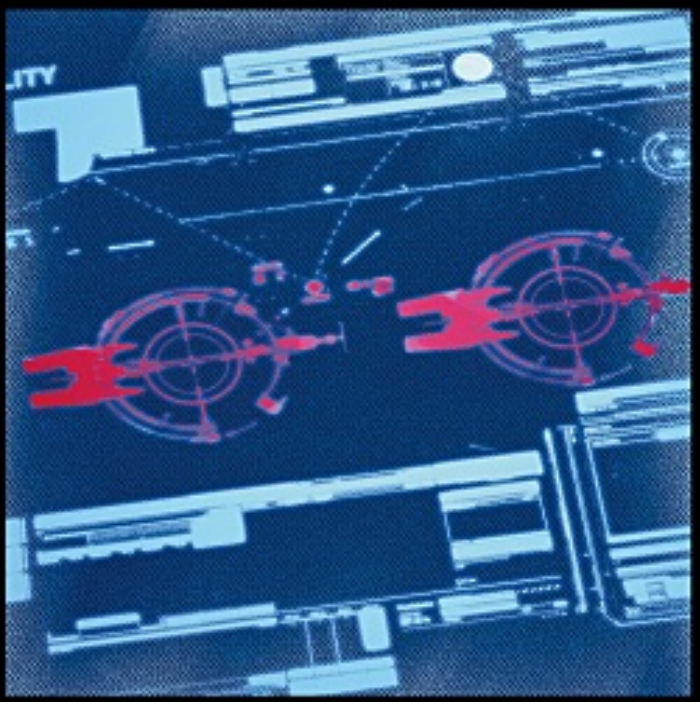
(...GET MY SON OUT OF THERE...)

<...OUT OF THERE. WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.>

<COPY THAT.>

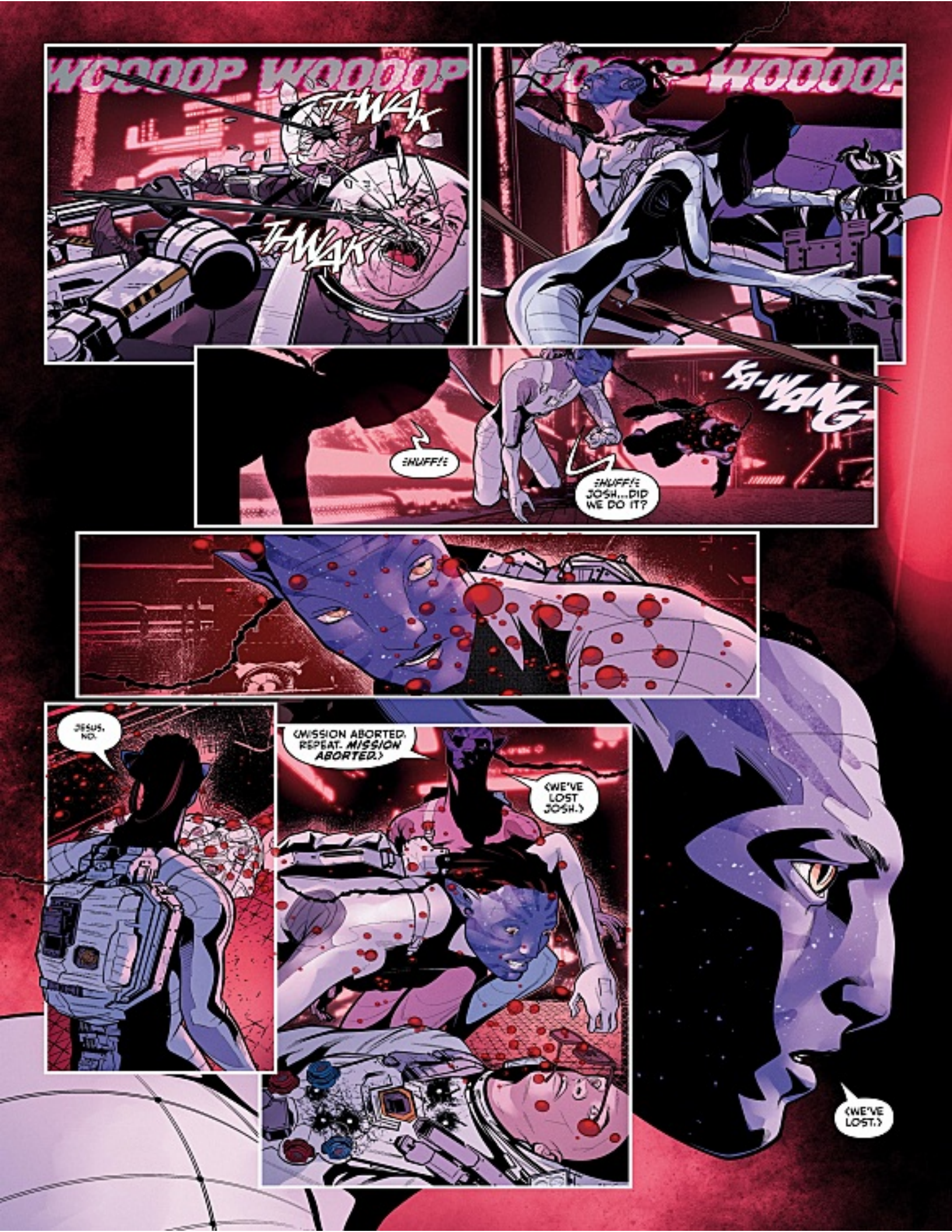
BOO-YA! I'M IN! I'VE GOT CONTROL. WHO'S THE MAN?
OKAY! TARGETING NOW.

WRRRR



TARGET THE ANTIMATTER DRIVES.
YOU'RE READIN' MY MIND, BUDDY. THEY'LL SEE THE FRICKIN' FLASH FROM EARTH!

WE'RE DOING THIS, JAKE. WE'RE REALLY DOING THIS! ALL WEAPONS, TARGETS LOCKED!
FIRE!
KRAK
PHOOM
WOOOOP WOOO
SWOOT
SWOOT


WOOOOP WOOOOP
THWAK
THWAK
WOOOOP
KA-WANG
SHUFF!!
SHUFF!! JOSH...DID WE DO IT?
JESUS, NO.
<MISSION ABORTED. REPEAT. MISSION ABORTED.>
<WE'VE LOST JOSH.>
<WE'VE LOST.>

‹LET'S GO. ALL TEAMS TO THE EXTRACTION POINT.›

HUSBAND, SULLY'S *NEVER* QUIT. WE GO TO THE CHILDREN. NOW.

(WAIT-- STOP! STOP!)

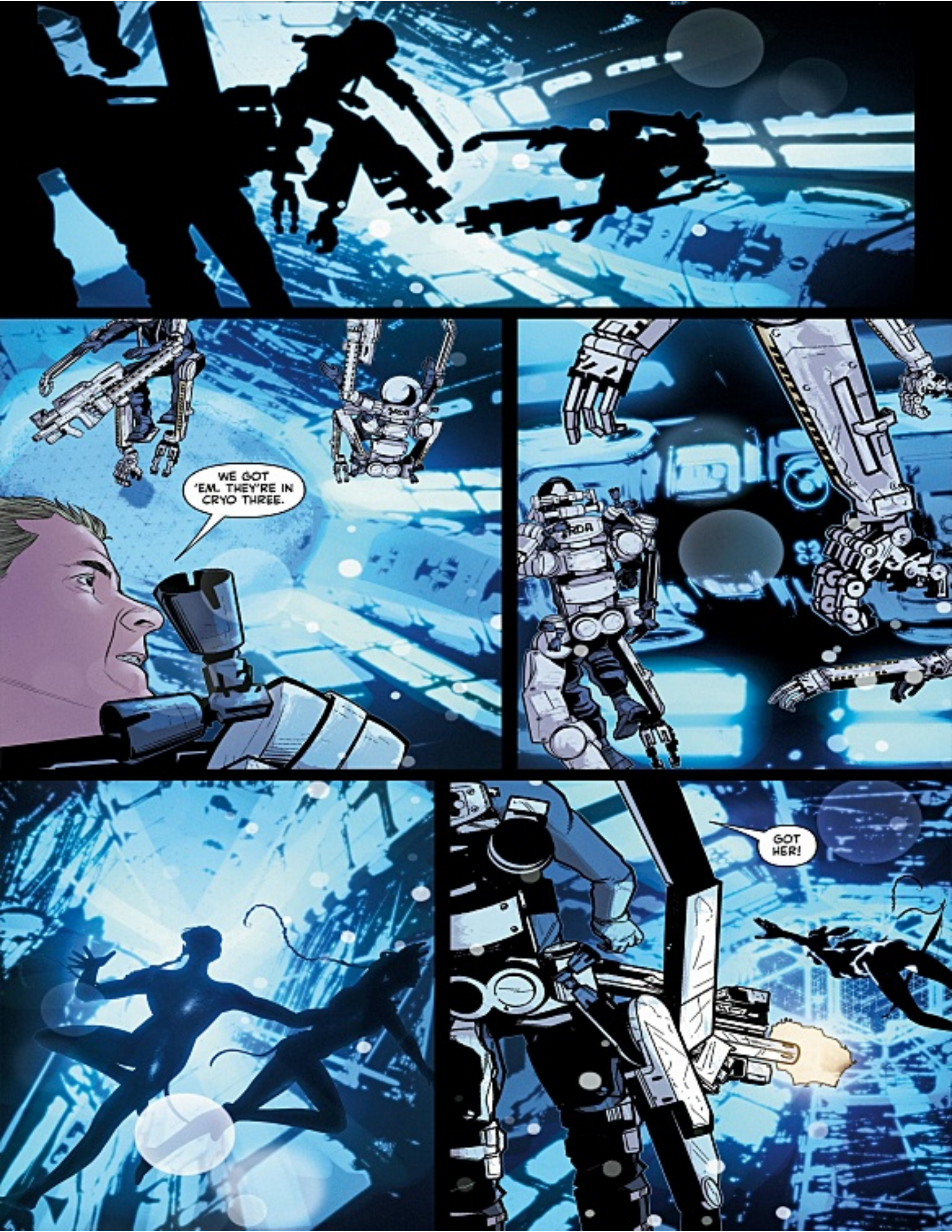
(WE CAN'T GO. MY MOM AND DAD AREN'T OUT YET. YOU DO WHAT YOU WANT, BUT I'M GOING BACK.)

(THIS BOY SHOWS US WHAT BEING A WARRIOR MEANS. WE GO BACK.)

OH, CRAP.

BRAT-A-TAT!
THIS WAY!

JAKE, WE'RE COMING FOR YOU.
WE'RE IN CRYO THREE, NORM. WE'RE CUT OFF.
GET TO THE AFT BULKHEAD. WE'LL MEET YOU THERE.
ONE MORE THING... WE'RE GONNA NEED HELMETS.


WE GOT 'EM. THEY'RE IN CRYO THREE.
GOT HER!

BRAT-A-TAT
SNIFF!
BRAT-A-TAT
PING
PING
PING
BRRRT

GIVE IT UP, JAKE! YOU GOT NO PLACE TO GO.
SHUFF! HUFF!
YOU GOTTA BE FEELIN' THAT EARTH AIR BY NOW.
YOU WERE A SOLDIER ONCE. JUST LIKE ME. AND I GOTTA ASK -- WHAT DOES IT TAKE FOR A MARINE TO TURN ON HIS OWN?

SCHOOK

SHWACK
BRAT-A-TAT
DAMN IT!
BRRRT
BRRT

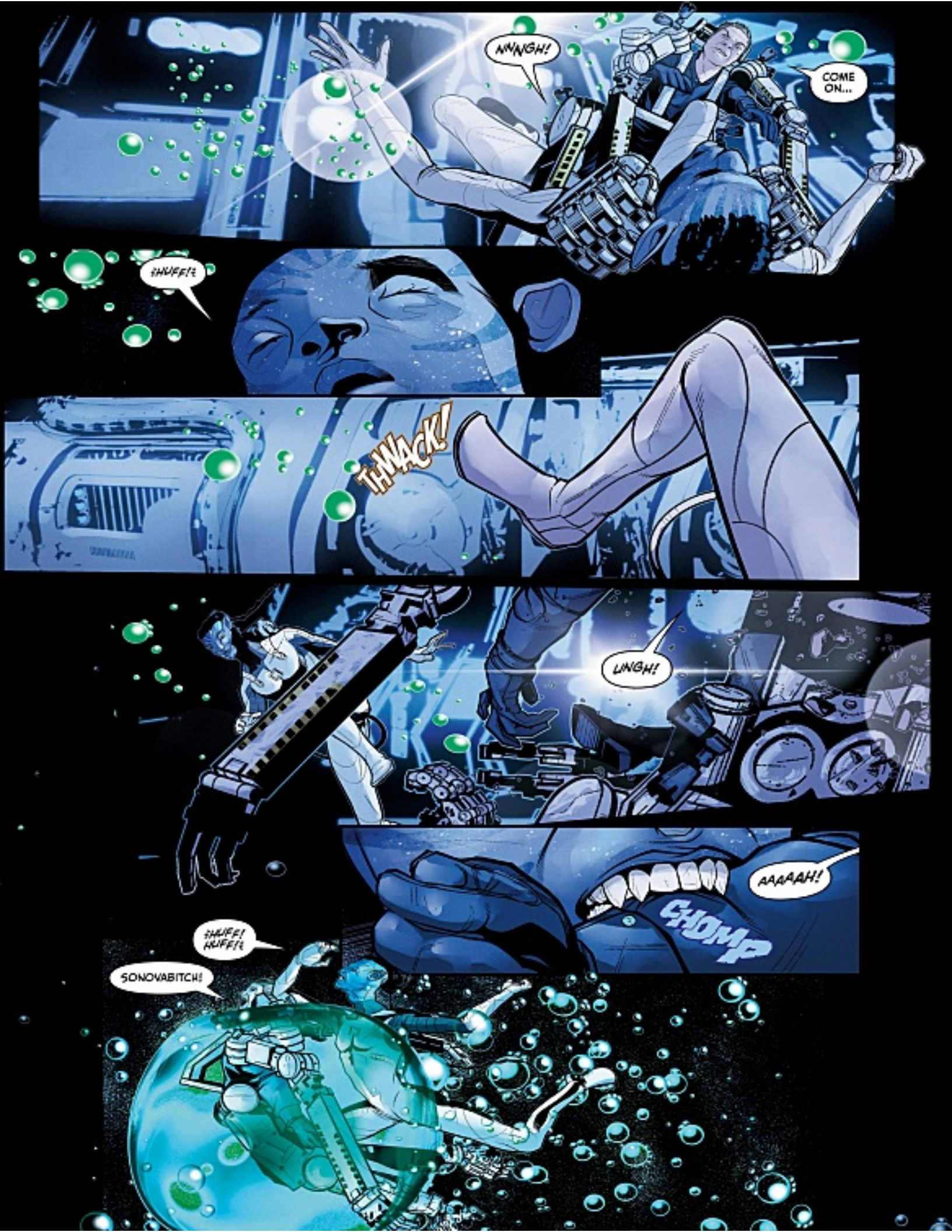
HA!

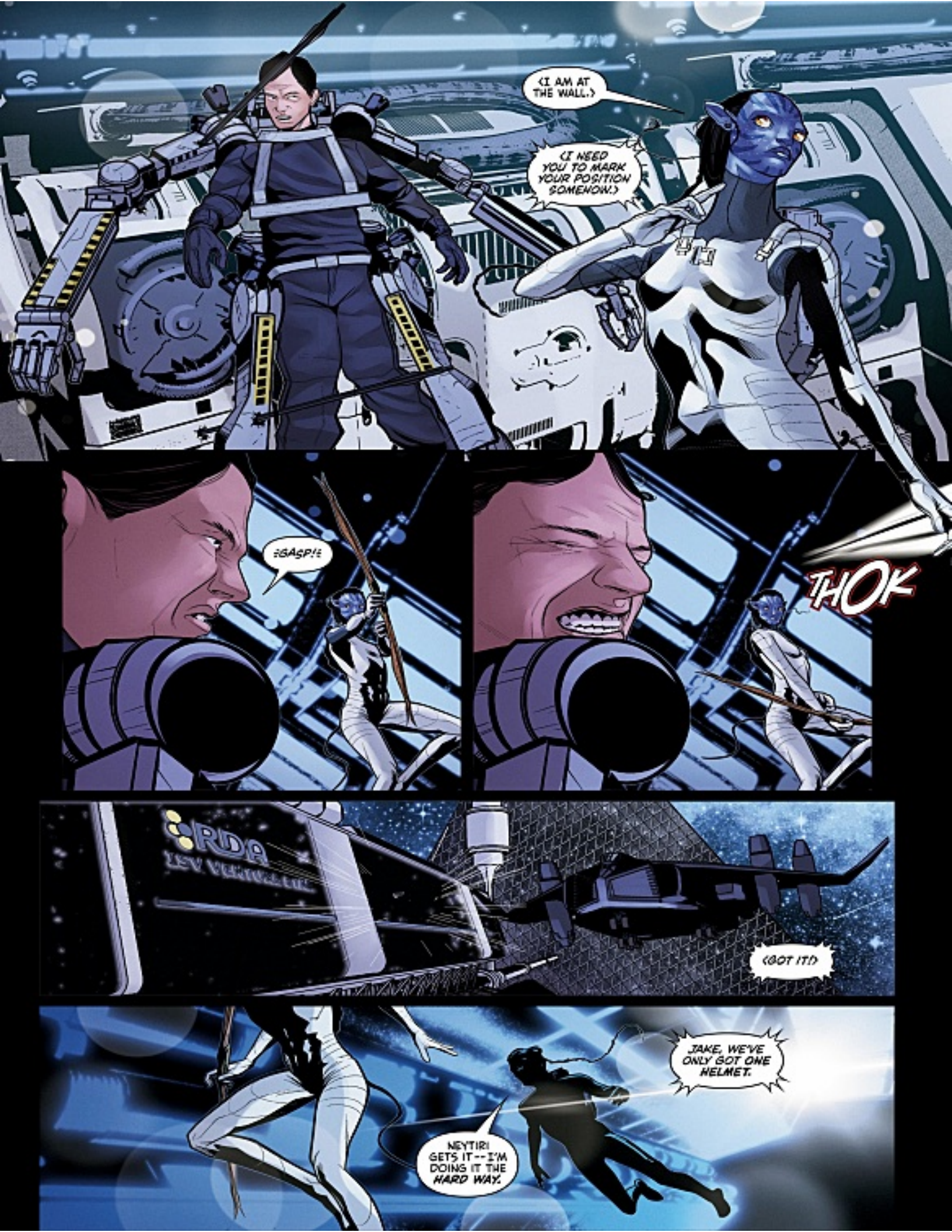
RDA
BLOOP
AH!
HEH.
HISS!

HAH!
UNGH!
SWISH
THUEF! NUFF!!
AAARR!

STOK
SLAM
GRR!
GRAAH!
MNNGH!

OH, MAN, THIS IS NOT GOOD.
STAY DOWN, BOYS AND GIRLS!
LET'S MOVE!


NNNGH!
COME ON...
HUFF!
THWACK!
UNGH!
AAAAAH!
CHOMP
HUFF! HUFF!
SONOVABITCH!

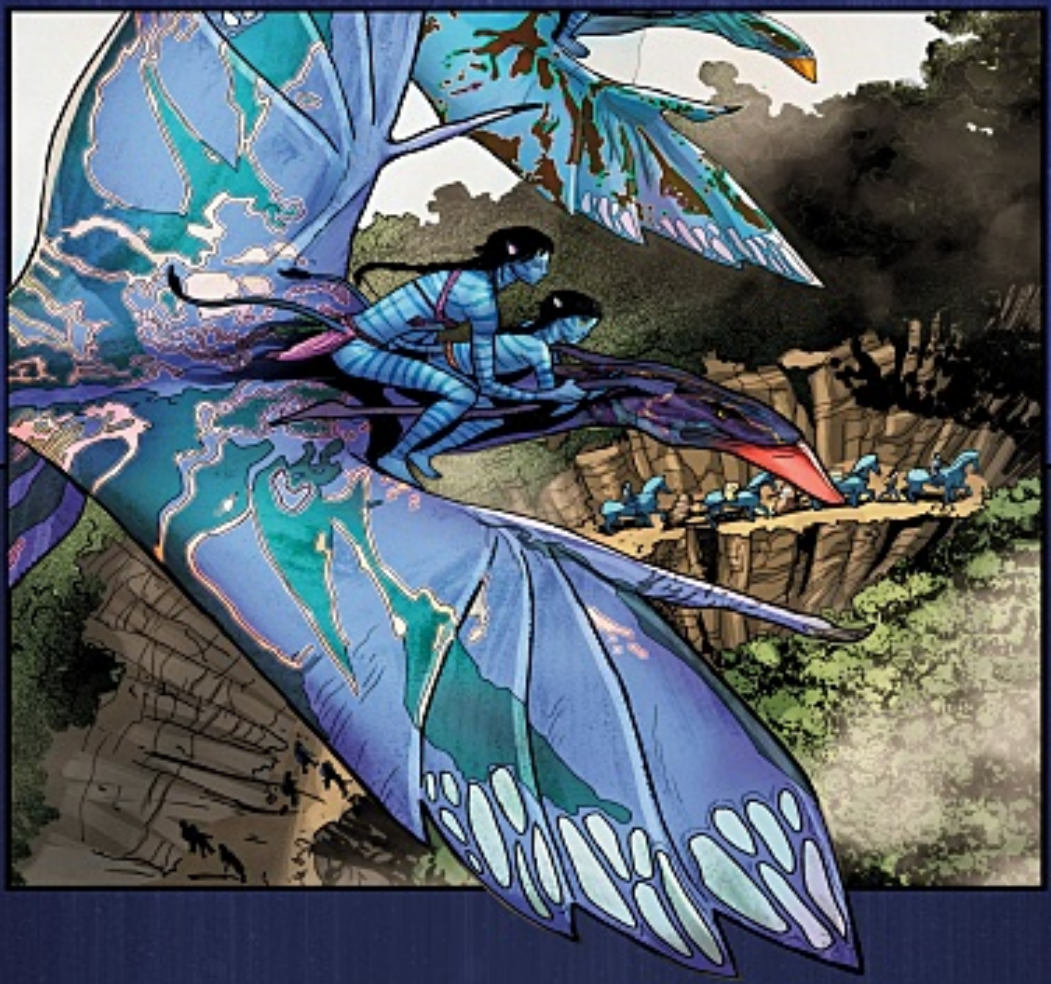

(I AM AT THE WALL.)
(I NEED YOU TO MARK YOUR POSITION SOMEHOW.)
:GASP!:
THOK
RDA
(GOT IT!)
JAKE, WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE HELMET.
NEYTIRI GETS IT -- I'M DOING IT THE HARD WAY.

=GASP!=
<DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH.>
CHARGE IS SET!
BLOW IT! DO IT NOW!
FHWOOMP

WHAT JUST HAPPENED? ARE THEY...DID THEY GET AWAY?
LAUNCH TO INTERCEPT--
HEY, OUR PRIORITY IS TO SECURE THAT BASE!
BELAY THAT ORDER. GET ME A SHUTTLE.
"WE'RE GOING *IN*."
THE END OF CHAPTER TWO.

The RDA returns to Pandora in the epic finale!

VOLUME 3 ON SALE DECEMBER 2022!



Based on a screenplay by James Cameron, *Avatar: The High Ground* is adapted into an epic graphic novel series by award-winning author Sherri L. Smith (*The Toymaker's Apprentice*, *Orleans*)!

Volume 2 enters parts of the *Avatar* universe never anticipated! The Sky People are heading to Pandora—with an armada of starships—but Jake Sully and the Na'vi are ready for them! Knowing this day would come, Jake has trained his Na'vi warriors with a plan that should make it too costly for the humans to try again . . . if the plan works.

Avatar: The High Ground ventures into all-new territory in the *Avatar* saga and is a direct prequel to the film *Avatar: The Way of Water*!

DARK HORSE BOOKS

SON OF ULTRON