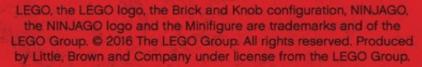


DARK ISLAMD

TRILOGY-PART 2







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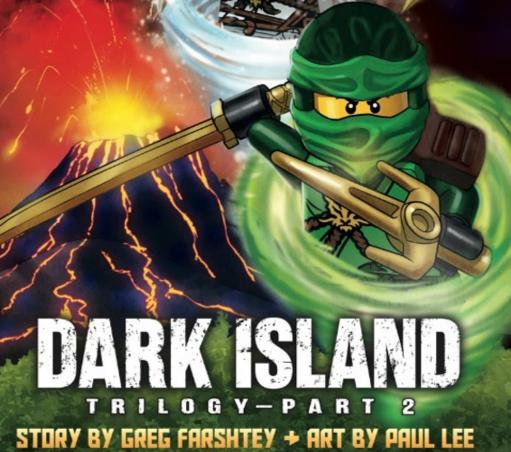
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LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY NEW YORK - BOSTON



MASTER WU

THIS WISE, OLD MAN IS
THE MENTOR OF THE
CHOSEN NINJA, AND THE
FIRST SPINJITZU MASTER'S
SECOND-BORN SON. HE
IS GARMADON'S YOUNGER
BROTHER, MISAKO'S
BROTHER-IN-LAW, AND
LLOYD'S PATERNAL UNCLE.

KAI

KAI IS SOMETHING OF A HOTHEAD, WHICH IS FITTING, SINCE HE COMMANDS THE ELEMENT OF FIRE. HE IS THE SON OF A BLACKSMITH AND IS NYA'S BROTHER.





COLE

COLE IS A VERY CALM AND INTELLIGENT MEMBER OF THE NINJA. HE COMMANDS THE ELEMENT OF EARTH, GIVING HIM GREAT PHYSICAL STRENGTH AND DURABILITY-EVEN IF HE HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A LIVING GHOST.





JAY

ALWAYS TELLING
JOKES, JAY IS THE
MOST LIGHTHEARTED
OF THE NINJA. HE CAN
HARNESS THE ELEMENT
OF LIGHTNING TO CREATE
A SPINJITZU TORNADO OF
PURE ELECTRICITY. ONLY
HE AND NYA REMEMBER
THE BATTLE AGAINST THE
EVIL DJINN NADAKHAN.





LLOYD

LLOYD LOVES HIS FATHER,
GARMADON. ONCE, THIS
ALMOST DROVE HIM TO EVIL,
BUT HIS INHERENTLY GOOD
NATURE INSTEAD LED HIM TO
JOIN THE NINJA AND COMMAND
THE ELEMENT OF ENERGY.
NOW HE IS TRYING TO BUILD
A BETTER RELATIONSHIP WITH
HIS MOTHER, MISAKO.

NYA

AFTER DISCOVERING
THAT SHE COMMANDS
THE ELEMENT OF WATER,
KAI'S YOUNGER SISTER
HAS BECOME THE NEWEST
ADDITION TO THE NINJA.
NYA IS VALUED FOR HER
FIGHTING SKILLS AND
INDEPENDENCE, BUT NOW
SHE'S LEARNING HOW TO BE
PART OF A TEAM AS WELL.





ZANE

ZANE IS THE MOST RESERVED AND SERIOUS OF THE NINJA, BUT HE IS ALSO THE MOST RESPECTFUL. HIS AFFINITY FOR ICE ALLOWS HIM TO FREEZE OBJECTS AND PERFORM A CHILLY SPINJITZU ATTACK.



MISAKO

LLOYD'S MOTHER WORKS CLOSELY WITH WU TO HELP TRAIN THE NINJA. MISAKO OFTEN ENCOURAGES NYA TO PLOT HER OWN COURSE RATHER THAN LET OTHERS DETERMINE WHO SHE IS.

RONIN

THE ONLY MASTER RONIN SERVES IS MONEY. YET THIS RETIRED THIEF IS TRYING TO MAKE A SECOND CHANCE FOR HIMSELF-AS PART OWNER OF MASTER WU'S TEA FARM.



CHAPTER THREE VILLERNIE FLRY



































TWO OF US.

DOWN THERE AND HELP HIM."









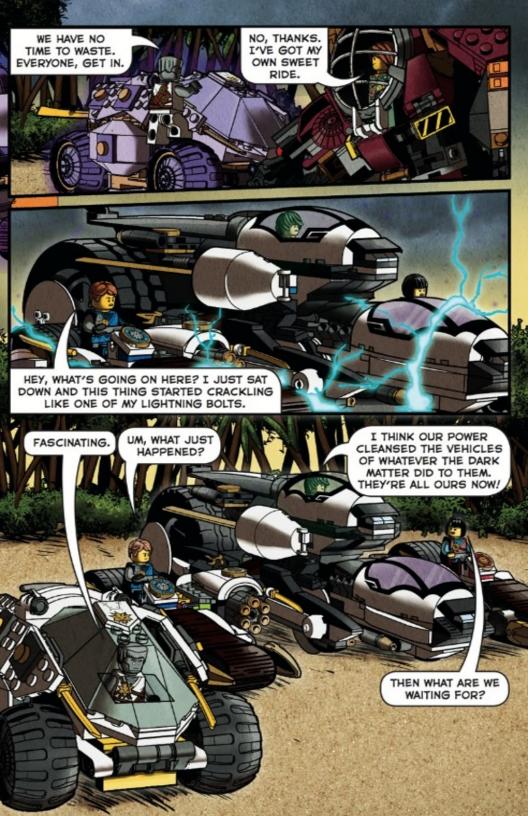


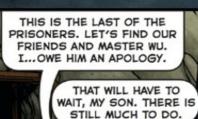




























JOURNAL

DAY 16

It is wisely said that a fish is only as pure as the water in which it swims. Never have I, Master Wu, been as convinced of that truth as I have since arriving on Dark Island.

Everyone has, at some point, visited a place that save them a "bad feeling." Even my ninja had to fight down the urge to turn and run when entering Serpentine tombs and other sites where evil has thrived. But Dark Island goes beyond that. It is not a land that has become corrupt...it is corruption itself. So many years lost in the shadows has banished the sunlight from this place.

I am not speaking of a mere feeling in the bones. This is a taint you can see. Already, Lloyd and I have seen insects grown to monstrous size and filled with savagery. The marine creatures that infest this river

are similarly affected. In some ways, it is a blessing that the waters hide them from view. And yet, sometimes the things you cannot see are worse than those you can...



Even the plant life has been changed. Trees and shrubs are blackened and twisted, as if scorched by fire. Rot has taken hold of everything here, as if nature itself rebels against the essence of this island. And the flowers...well, the flowers smell like Kai's cooking. I will leave it at that.

I find it helps to focus on my ninja as I journey down this River of Darkness. It reminds me of why I am here and what I am fighting for. Though it will take a great deal more than strength to win this battle, I cannot help but think of the strongest ninja on my team.

I first met Cole when he was climbing the highest mountain on Ninjago Island. I knew right away that this was a youth who would never stop looking for new challenges. He was physically powerful and smart, but he lacked purpose. I offered that to him as a member of my new team.

Cole's father is a well-known song-and-dance man, and he wanted Cole to become one too.

But the young man found that he could not follow someone else's path—he had to make his own. As the Ninja of Earth, he has made a name for himself as a hero. He has been a rock his friends could lean on in a crisis.



Where some others might like to do things in very eye-catching ways, Cole has always been focused on the ultimate goal: a successful mission.

When he first joined the team, Cole hadto overcome his fear of dragons. These days, he faces a more personal challenge. During one of our recent adventures, Cole was transformed into a ghost and still exists only in a phantom state. At . present, I know of no way to change him back. And so he must adventure with his teammates, all the while knowing he is now different from them in many ways. I can only hope that if the burden of being a ghost becomes too much for him, he will turn to me for help.

DAY 18

Lloyd is some.

His bitter words still ring in my ears.

Convinced I was not doing enough to rescue
Misako, Lloyd abandoned me and ran off
into the jungle in search of his mother. His
lack of gratitude astounds me. Why, were it not
for me, would he have had the opportunity
for me, would he have had the opportunity
to become the Green Ninja? Or would he
still be a bratty child, stealing candy from
still be a bratty child, stealing candy from
unsuspecting villagers?! If he were here
now, I would tell him—no—

NO!

This is not me. These are not my words. And those words are not what is in my heart... It is Dark Island, and its malice!

That anger does not come from my own spirit, but from the Darkness of this cursed island. It affected both Lloyd and me as we traveled through the Jankikai Jungle, down the River of Darkness, deeper and deeper into the black heart of this place. It magnified our fears, doubts, and anger past the point where they could be contained. We yelled at each other and hurt each other, and now he is lost to me.

Why? There is an old saying that misery fears only one thing: being alone. In the same way, this island cannot be content with way, this island cannot be content with its Darkness and corruption; it has to its Darkness and corruption; it has to corrupt everyone who sets foot here. It corrupt everyone who sets foot here. It needs companions in Darkness, and will needs companions in Darkness, and will create them if necessary.

I cannot help but feel worry and fear over what has happened to Lloyd, and perhaps my ninja as well...and to me. The Green Ninja is driven by rage now, his great power unchecked as he plunges into the unknown. I understand his feelings. Every part of me yearns to go after him and find Misako. I would leave this ship behind without a second thought,

forget everything else, to be sure she is safe—if it were not for my destiny. But I must follow the Path laid out ahead for me or the entire world

will suffer.

Misako's disappearance is a ?
symptom of what is wrong on
Dark Island. And I must seek out
and destroy the disease.

DAY 18 (night)

How, I wonder, can a person be sure they have not some insane? It is something I find myself pondering more and more today, as I feel my sanity slipping away beneath the relentless onslaught of Dark Island and its infectious Dark Matter.

Who can say that anything we see each day is real? Who can say we do not each live in our own private world, disconnected from reality? Is there even such a thing as reality, or is it all like one of Jay's bad jokes? That reminds me...! must tell Jay to stop doing the laundry. His power causes all the clothes to cling to one another, and everyone keeps losing socks as a result.

There, you see? Alone on a ship sailing into danger, and I am worrying about · laundry. That would seem to be clear evidence that my sanity is not what once it was. Yes, as clear as the windows of my tea shop, if only Nya would remember to clean them. How did I wind up with a ninja team who cannot remember to do the most basic chores? I am tempted to abandon them and recruit new ninja, if I ever get away from this place!!

It is happening again...

The malice of this place is affecting me. I would never trade my ninja. I just reread the last few paragraphs. I am going mad. Unfortunately, that is not a trip! can afford to take right now.

I must meditate. I have lost much since coming to this island, but I do not dare lose myself.

So I think about my mission, and I think about my friends. I remember all those who depend on me, both on this island and at home. I look deep inside, weaving together the threads of my history, remembering who I am and why I am that man. And I find the strength to break the hold this island has on me.

DAY 19

Today, I meditated. Despite the heat in this infernal jungle, I calmed my body and my mind. I tried to make peace with my current situation, and imagine that all was well. I felt as if a weight had slipped off my shoulders. For the first time in days, I felt TRUE HOPE.

I wondered if this was another illusion created by the island. Perhaps this feeling was just some cruel joke, a false hope to lead me astray. But after a few moments, I realized I had nothing to fear. Hope is good, especially in dark times. I imagined that Lloyd found Misako, that mother and son were reunited. Even the power of Dark Island had not been able to keep them apart.

In unity, there would be strength.
Lloyd would fight to his last breath to
protect Misako, and she would do the
same for him. No matter what lurks
in the shadows of this island, it is no
match for the love and their bravery
of my friends.

Was this true? I don't know. But hope is all I have. So I expanded that hope to all the ninja. Even through the fog of corruption that shrouds this place, I imagined that my friends had begun to find one another. Little by little, the team was reuniting. Each is formidable in his or her own way, but together they are a force no enemy can stand against.

True or not, I must believe it.

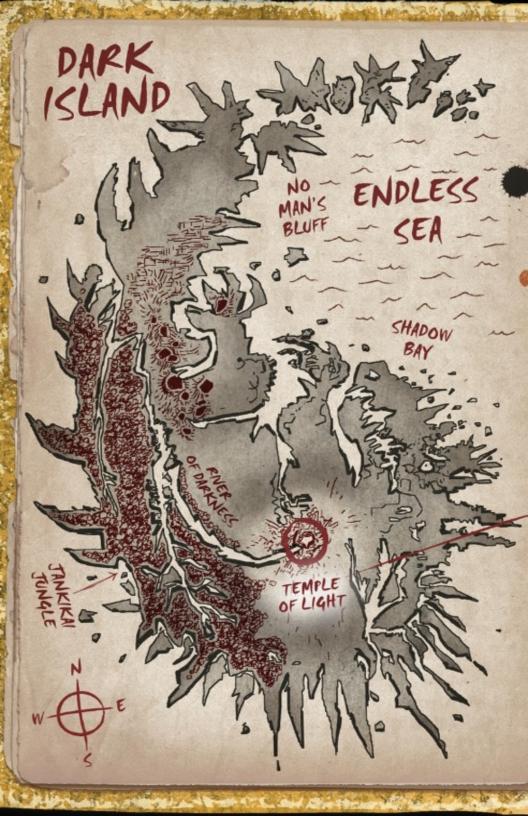
There will be challenges ahead, but I believe my ninja can meet them. We will find the source of the troubling events on this island, and we will do all that is in our power to bring the threat to an end.

Perhaps we will fail. But perhaps not. We must fight. Where there is will, there is hope, and hope is my anchor.









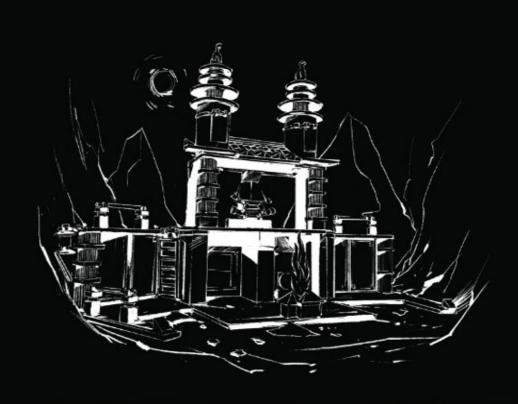
This map makes the island seem so small, and yet it is so vast. It is as big as Ninjago Island, and yet so different.

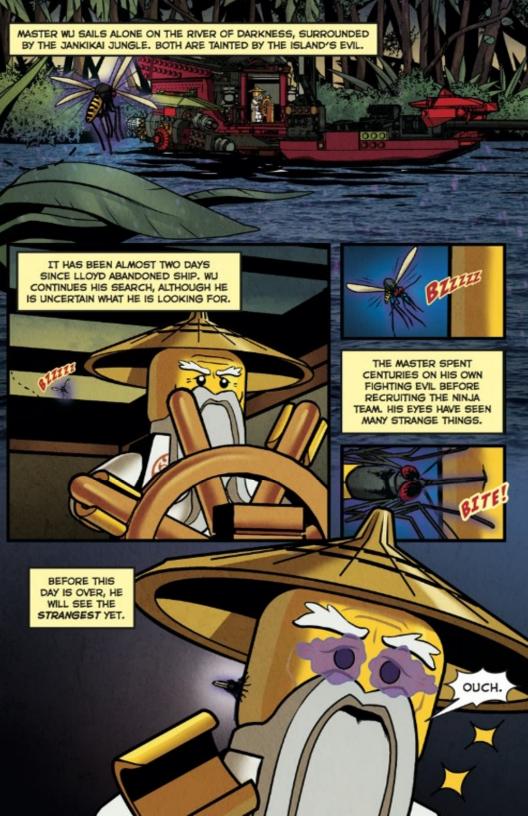
No amount of black ink can capture the dark soul of this horrible place.

It has just occurred to me that the River of Darkness ends at the foothills of the Temple of Light.

Perhaps my destiny lies there...

CHAPTER FILIR THE LINE RIVER



















AS THE SHADOWS FADE, WU LIES MOTIONLESS, ALLOWING HIS BODY AND MIND TO HEAL. HE IS NOT SURE IF HOURS GO BY...OR DAYS... BUT WHEN HE WAKES, HE FINDS DESTINY'S BOUNTY UNDAMAGED, AS IF THERE NEVER WAS ANY BATTLE, EXCEPT INSIDE WU'S MIND. HE IS GLAD TO SEE THAT HIS SPECIAL CRATE IS UNDAMAGED... AFTER ALL, IT IS THE KEY TO HIS DESTINY...

THE BITE OF THAT INSECT, COMBINED WITH THE EVIL INFLUENCE OF THIS ISLAND, CREATED POWERFUL VISIONS.



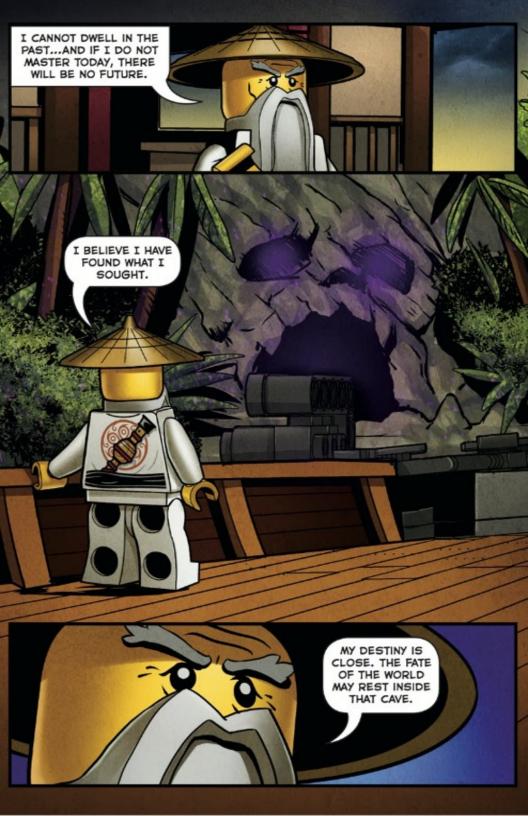
MY STUDENTS MAY NOT HAVE UNDERSTOOD, BUT MY TEA IS GOOD FOR MORE THAN QUENCHING THIRST.



PERHAPS MY SHADOW WAS
RIGHT... PERHAPS PUTTING
YOUNG PEOPLE IN HARM'S WAY
IS AN ACT OF SELFISHNESS,
NOT HONOR. AND YET...

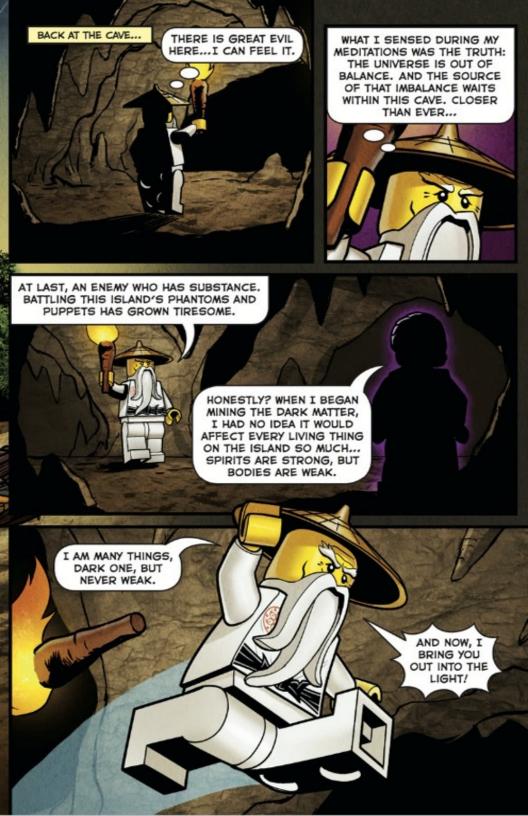
"AND YET, THEY CHOSE THIS LIFE, AND THEY HAVE SAVED THIS WORLD OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

"NO MATTER WHY THE SEED WAS PLANTED, THE TREE HAS GROWN TALL AND STRONG."



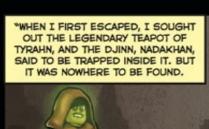








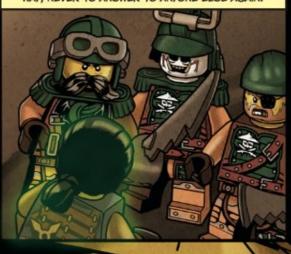




*UNWILLING TO ABANDON MY DESTINY, I CAME HERE TO DARK ISLAND. I USED MY MAGIC TO OPEN A PORTAL TO OTHER REALMS AND RETRIEVED NADAKHAN'S PIRATE CREW.



"THEY WERE GRATEFUL TO BE RESCUED, BUT NOT GRATEFUL ENOUGH. THEY WANTED TO GO THEIR OWN WAY, NEVER TO ANSWER TO ANYONE ELSE AGAIN.



"I CONVINCED THEM
IT WOULD BE IN THEIR
BEST INTERESTS TO
LISTEN TO ME."

AND NOW YOU PLUNDER
FISHING BOATS
AND KIDNAP
THEIR CREWS?
YOU ARE NOT A
MASTER VILLAIN,
BUT A COWARD
WHO HURTS THE
INNOCENT.









FINALLY, THE WORLD WILL BE MINE.











JOURNAL

Perhaps, in this time of turmoil, it would be best to focus on the Titanium Ninja, who is always an island of calm amid troubled waters. Since the day I met him, sitting at the bottom of an icy lake in an effort to test his endurance, Zane has proven to be a

constantly surprising member of the team.

Zane started out feeling like a bit of an outsider with the team, and was not sure why. He did not understand Jay's jokes or Kai's fiery temper. It was only later that it became clear that Zane was not human. He was a Nindroid, the first of his kind, whose memory had been turned off by his creator.

But the Titanium Ninja has grown far beyond his origins. He has formed bonds of friendship and loyalty with his teammates and others. He has gone on fighting even when logic said there was no way to win.

Most important, he was willing to sacrifice his own existence to save the world.

Those are not the actions of a heartless collection of mechanical parts.

Yes, Zane is stronger, faster, and more durable than a human. And, yes, there are still things about how people interact that he may never understand. But if you measure humanity by

a fighting spirit

that never quits, no

matter the odds...

Zane may well

be the most human of

anyone I know.

his artificial
nature may
help protect
him from the
worst effects of
Dark Island. If I am
correct, he may be
our secret weapon in
the battle to come.

DAY 22

I have survived to see another day—if only barely. But it was a near thing, and shows again that I cannot relax my guard for one moment while I am on this terrible island. All because of a single insect sting.

Minutes after the bite, I began to have a vision—though I couldn't be sure if it was real or not real. Not at first. I saw a shadowy figure, who I came to realize was me...or, rather, the darkness within me. It accused me of tricking my ninja into joining the team, of placing my own selfish needs above their safety, of caring more for their devotion to me than for the success of our missions.

We battled then, this dark thing and me.
Preying on my doubts and fears, it grew to
enormous size. It tore the ship to pieces
in an effort get at me. There was nothing
I could do to stop it, and for a moment, I
succumbed to panic.

But then I remembered Misako...her smile, her wisdom, and how she brightens my world each day. And though I knew she was with her son now, they were both still trapped on this island. They needed me. And more, the world needed me.

I turned to my tea. It is not merely for thirst quenching, for it calms my spirit and strengthens my heart. I found the power to face my fears, then, to deny them control of me. And in doing that, I was able to banish the shadows to return back to their boxes inside me.

I do not fool myself. I will always carry
the doubts the shadow spoke of in my
heart. I will always question the wisdom
of my actions in some small part of me.
But I will never let those questions
and doubts consume me. I do not
have that luxury. Too many people rely
on me, and I must be strong for them.
It doesn't matter. I must resist,
for the sake of my spirit and
those who depend on me.



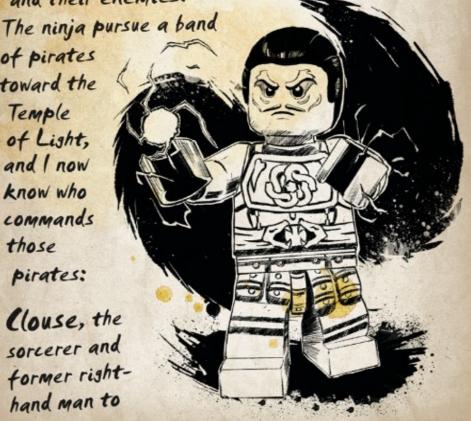
DAY 23

I have just discovered the evil behind this entire ordeal. And moments after that battle, Cole found me. I have much to write as I sail up river toward my ultimate destiny.

Cole told me of the state of my ninja and their enemies.

of pirates toward the Temple of Light, and I now know who commands those pirates:

Clouse, the sorcerer and former righthand man to



the evil Master Chen. My ninja are headed into terrible danger, but there is no alternative. I have sent Cole to help the others and do whatever they can to slow the pirate convoy down. They have their part to play, and I have mine.

From the little Cole was able to pass onto me, I believe I know of these pirates. Long ago, a crew of cutthroats and thieves sailed the sea in a ship called the Misfortune's Keep. And misfortune they did bring to many a merchant vessel and seaside village. Their commander was a powerful Djinn named Nadakhan, with the power to grant wishes in his own sinister way. Ninjago Island's navies were no match for him and his crew, and they ruled the seas (upon which they sailed.

I was engaged in battles on the other side of the world and so never clashed with Nadakhan and his crew. But I had heard of them—unfortunates all snared by their own wishes into trading their goodness for little more than a life of crime. Then Captain Soto, the pirate commander of the Destiny's Bounty at that time, fought a sea battle with the Misfortune's Keep. Against all odds, Soto won. He imprisoned Nadakhan inside the Teapot of Tyrahn and the Djinn's pirate crew were scattered to realms untold.



Now Clouse has retrieved the pirates from their exile. Thankfully, though, Nadakhan himself remains beyond Clouse's reach—I cannot imagine the disaster he would bring...

Clouse is using these pirates to find and keep his slave labor in line, and to forward his plan to turn this island—and the world—completely to Darkness. The pirates are desperate men and women. They have known imprisonment in strange realms and have no desire to return to that. As long as they feel there is even a chance of victory, they will fight.

Thus far, my ninja have carried the weight of this conflict on their shoulders.

But soon, it will my turn.

DAY 24

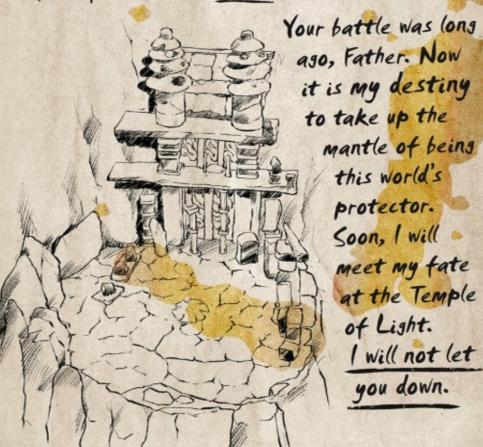
The answer lies in a tea crate.

Before we departed for the island, I had my ninja load a large crate on board the Destiny's Bounty. I did not tell them its contents or why it was so important that we bring it with us. Why not? Because, if they knew, it might have dulled their fighting edge. A warrior who believes salvation will automatically be at hand if things so against him is a warrior who will not fight his hardest.

Much of what I know about being a hero, I learned from my father. He too faced impossible odds and had to make often-painful decisions. I learned that a disciplined mind and body, working as one, is a most formidable weapon. But sometimes, one must rely on other means of achieving victory.



What lies within that crate once helped my father save our world... a world now entrusted to my care. It is my belief that it can save the world again. For now, its presence here must remain a secret until the time has come to put it to use. I dare not even identify it in this journal, in case, by some circumstance, this book falls into the wrong hands.



DARK DO NO MAN'S DAY 10 DAY DAY 18 TEMPLE OF LIGHT

My encounter with Clouse did not end as I would have liked it—with his defeat. But this is not over. I will sail down this river with the ultimate tool of light hidden below deck in a box labeled as tea. Soon, I will meet my desting. I only hope that fortune is on my side