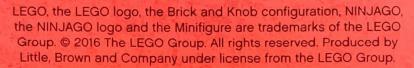




# 



Story written by Greg Farshtey
Pencils by Angie Nathalia and Margaretta Devi
Inks by Angie, Kate Yan, Julia Laud, and Vicki Pangestu
Colors by Felix Hidayat, Devi, Indar Gunawan, Kate Yan and Ivana

In accordance with the U.S. Copyright Act of 1976, the scanning, uploading, and electronic sharing of any part of this book without the permission of the publisher is unlawful piracy and theft of the author's intellectual property. If you would like to use material from the book (other than for review purposes), prior written permission must be obtained by contacting the publisher at permissions@hbgusa.com. Thank you for your support of the author's rights.

Little, Brown and Company

Hachette Book Group
1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10104
Visit us at lb-kids.com

Little, Brown and Company is a division of Hachette Book Group, Inc.

The Little, Brown name and logo are trademarks
of Hachette Book Group, Inc.

The publisher is not responsible for websites (or their content) that are not owned by the publisher.

First Edition: November 2016

Library of Congress Control Number: 2016941631

ISBN 978-0-316-35708-1

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

LAKE

Printed in the United States of America





#### **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.

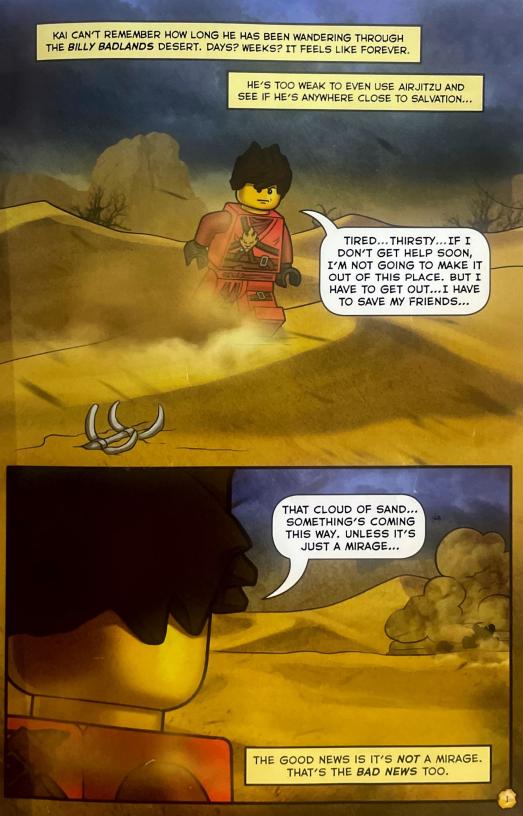
#### RONIN

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.



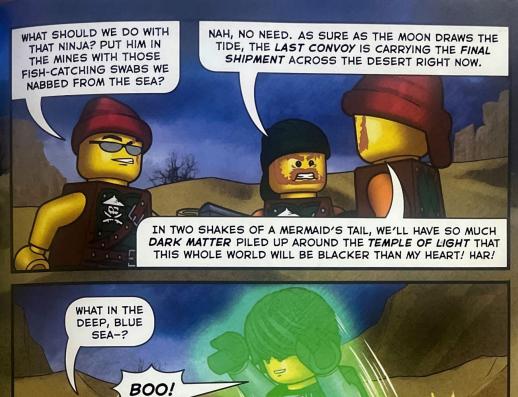
## CHAPTER FIVE ALLAL SALEE























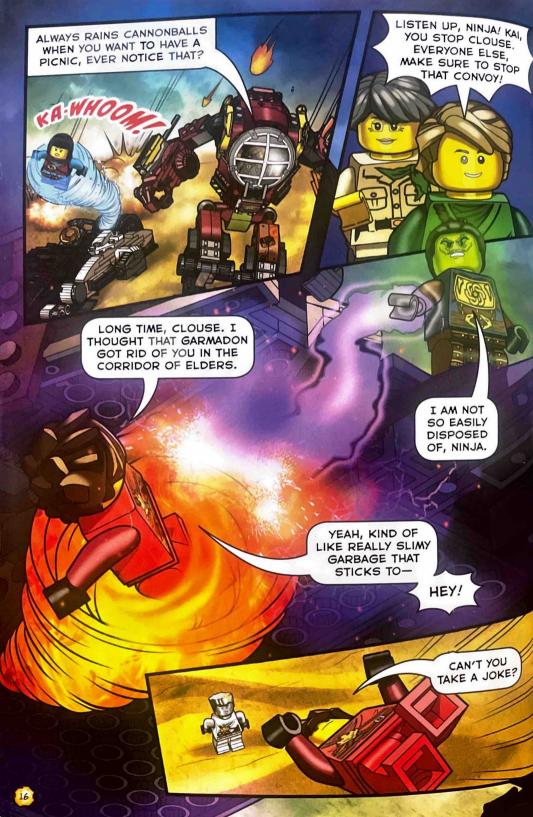






























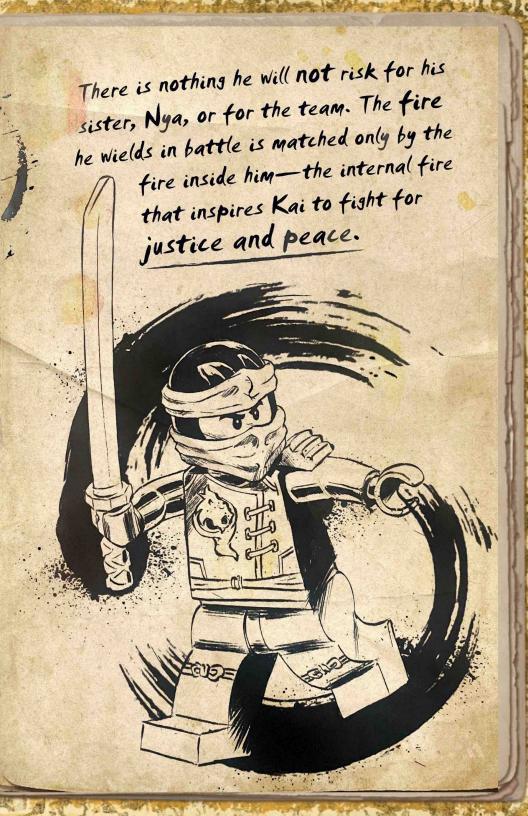
JOURNAL

### DAY 25 (night)

Of my ninja, only Kai remains unaccounted for. While I am sure Cole will find him, it is not the first time Kai has been the final team member to make himself known.

I knew from the start, of course, that I would recruit Kai to join the team. His father, the Elemental Master of Fire, was an old companion of mine. Kai turned out to be the last member I added to the team, as well as the last to discover his true potential. I waited some time to approach him, hoping he would grow in the meantime and become less a prisoner of his emotions.

As enormously skilled as he is, Kai has always been quick to anger. While he is able to plan and weigh the risk in an undertaking, he has rarely shown the patience to do so. That said, his heroism is second to none.



Has he changed over the time he has been adventuring with Cole and the others? Yes. Where once he was extremely overprotective of Nya, he has grown to value and respect her as a teammate and an equal. Where once he quarreled with the other ninja over everything, he has shown an ability to step into a leadership role when necessary.

Just as fire can both warm and burn, Kai is a mix of good qualities and bad. He can be stubborn and willful, it's true. But he is also possessed of a great capacity for loyalty and devotion. He might not be the easies person with whom to go into battle, but one could not ask for a ninja more dedicated to the team and the mission.

## DAY 26

It has been said that all of us walk in the paths of our fathers. As I advance in years, I have come to see the truth in those words. For when I stand upon Dark Island, I will be following a path traveled by my father so very long ago. Like him, I will face my ultimate battle here, for the sake of all who live in this world.

My father was the First Spinjitzu Master. He created the Ninjago world and all things upon it. He intended it to be a place of peace and plenty for all. But as seems to be the way of things, Darkness intruded upon the world in the form of the dreaded Overlord.

The Overlord challenged my father for dominion over the world. They battled for a time span longer than the human imagination can conceive, with neither one ever finding victory or meeting true defeat. Finally, the Overlord created an unstoppable army of Stone Warriors to serve him. It seemed my father faced certain destruction.



This desperate situation called for equally desperate action. My father split the land in two, creating the Ninjago Island upon which so many live, and this...the other half: Dark Island In doing so, he seemingly destroyed the Overlord (though that turned out not to be the case).

More important, he created a balance between light and Dark, which has remained to this day.

Everything I see and hear on this island screams that this balance is in danger of being destroyed. If that happens, all my father achieved will have been in vain. His creation—meaning the entire world—will be plunged into Darkness and everyone who lives on this planet will face a terrible fate. It falls upon me, his remaining son, to stop this from happening.

I can only hope I have my father's wisdom, his courage, and his strength when the time comes. The First Spinjitzu Master kindled a light that has burned for thousands of years. I refuse to allow that light to be extinguished.

## DAY 27

Clouse. Who would have imagined the sinister force behind the scenes on this island would have been Master Chen's former right-hand man? I suppose there is something to be said for the power of the man's ambition...

The story of Clouse begins long ago...

Along with my brother, Garmadon, Clouse trained under Master Chen. Chen pitted the two students against each other, having them students against each other, having them fight to be granted Lordship—a title that I suspect was far more important to that I suspect was far more important to Clouse. But only one could receive that "honor." Clouse. But only one could receive that "honor." Chen and Garmadon fought, and my brother won—by cheating, of course. Garmadon earned the prize, as well as Clouse's lifelong hatred.



But Clouse did not leave Chen. He bided his time, and when Garmadon switched to the side of good during the Serpentine Wars, Clouse stepped into his place. His reward was being exiled to a distant island. From there, he and Chen built their criminal empire. During this reign, Clouse cloaked the island with magic, and visits were by invitation only. Clouse was always behind Chen—even through the Tournament of Elements.

After those trials, Clouse was exiled once again—this time, to the Cursed Realm. He somehow managed to escape, proof that justice is not always present in the world.

.

What makes Clouse so formidable a foe? His magical prowess is part of it, of course, for he is a master of the Dark Arts. But of even greater concern is his temperament.

Clouse is a planner and is well-versed in keeping his emotions in check. It is difficult to provoke him into a rage, and he rarely makes mistakes. Instead of exploding in anger, he nurses his fury like a man in darkness would nurse a candle flame until it grew into a bonfire. He can be cold and calculating, waiting months or even years to get his revenge on an enemy.

And he did not come here to Dark Island on a whim. He came with a purpose:

Clouse has been building up anger inside for decades—all because he never got the title of Lord. By now, he believes it is due to him, that it is his time—

the time for him to become the new dark lord of a new dark world.

And he will do whatever he must to achieve this.

Perhaps those are the most important words I have written in this journal: whatever he must. We all must be prepared to risk everything, take any chance, even cross lines we ourselves have drawn in order to stop him.

Nothing less than a complete .

effort will bring Clouse to defeat.

He is making his stand here,

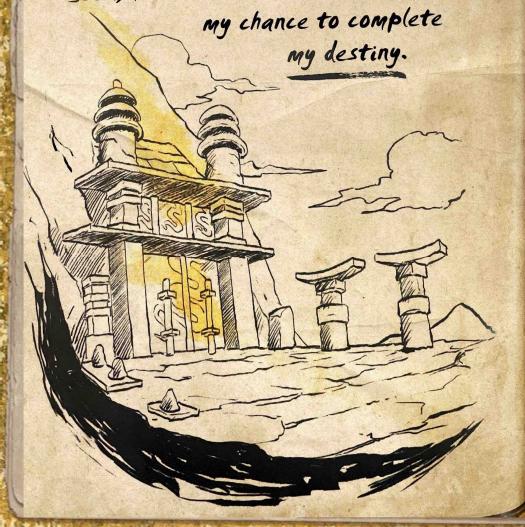
seizing his last chance at power

over this world, and only total

defeat will end his threat.

It may be that my brother had it right, so long ago. One must do whatever it takes to stop Clouse...

The River of Darkness grows shallow, and the Jankikai Jungle begins to thin. The desert known as the Billy Badlands are to my east. To the south, I can see the mountains that house the Temple of Light. Soon, I will reach the river's end—and





The time is near. If they haven't already, my ninja will soon reach the Temple of Light. When that happens, they will battle furiously to save it.

Then, it will be my turn to play my destined role in this war.

It has been a very long road that has brought my team and me to this place. In the beginning, I knew that challenges were coming that I could not face alone, and so I recruited the ninja to aid me. Together, we have defeated Samukai and the Skeleton Legions. We prevented Pythor and the Serpentine tribes from letting the Great Devourer consume the world. We overcame the Stone Army and defeated the Overlord twice—although Ninjago City suffered much in the process.

But our trials continued. Master Chen attempted to ensnare the ninja in his web of deceit, all part of a plot to launch a new Serpentine War. The spirit form of my former student, Morro, returned from the Cursed Realm, leading ghost warriors, but they too were banished in the end. So many battles, so many victories, but...my brother once said, "We can win a thousand times, yet all it takes is one defeat for everything to come undone."



I can feel the world trembling beneath my feet. It rebels against the Darkness that is being forced upon it. Nature is not some uncomprehending collection of plants and rocks and dirt—it can sense and react to attacks. Even if we stop Clouse, here and now, I fear there may be a price to pay in the future for what he has tried to do. This assault on the Light will leave scars that may not easily heal.

But the time for talking is over.

My ninja need me. I do this in your

Name, Father, and for the sake of the

name, Father, and future of this world.

present and future of this world.

If the fates are willing and I succeed,

I will write in this journal again. If not...

I will write in this journal again.



It comes down to this. A final battle at the Temple of Light. I pray I can fight back the Darkness and fulfill my desting.

## CHAPTERSIX THE FINAL BATTLE



























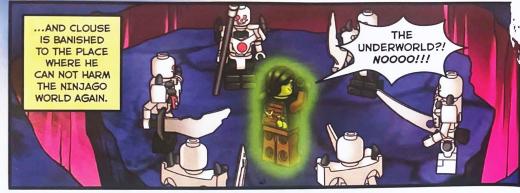








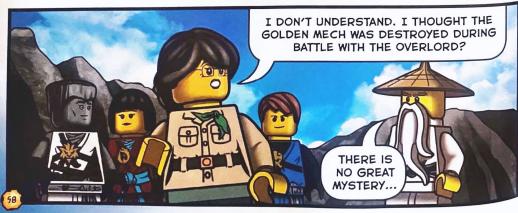




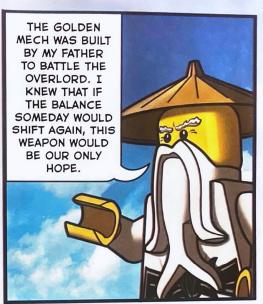
ACROSS THE BAY,
THE FISHERMEN
SEE THE OCEAN
CALM AND FEEL THE
WINDS RECEDE.
FOR THE FIRST TIME
IN WEEKS, THEY
FEEL THE SUN ON
THEIR SKIN.





















JOURNAL

## DAY 32

It is rare to find myself at a loss for words. But the events of the last few hours have been so momentous, I hardly know how to relate them. I will begin by saying victory is ours, for if it were not, I would not be here to write in this journal. Clouse has been defeated, his shadow army destroyed, and his efforts to convert the Temple of Light to Darkness foiled.

Right now, Misako, Ronin, and the ninja are celebrating. We have won a great battle, saved the world, and so they deserve some time to revel in the accomplishment. But I wonder if they know just what we have managed to achieve. Or why it is so important.

We are all a mixture of light and Dark. That is the nature of humanity—indeed, the nature of the universe itself. My father attempted to create a world of pure light, but it was not possible.

Life requires balance.
In the end, my father
fought to preserve that
balance rather than allow
Darkness to take over the
world. That is the same
thing my ninja and I did
this day on Dark Island.

No matter how we try, we will never eliminate Darkness completely...and perhaps we should not. Fighting for what is right keeps us strong, and challenges force us to look at ourselves and see ways we can improve. If there were no Darkness in this world, we would grow soft and lose our grasp on what matters most to us... for can one truly value something they need never strive to keep?



I know it sounds strange coming from one who has fought eVil for as long as I have. The idea that there is a place in the universe for the Dark must seem to go against common sense. But it is a lesson that my father both learned and passed on to me. There must be a balance between light and Dark, and it must be preserved, at any cost.

Anna Maria

Misako is at my side now, telling me I must join the celebration. As always, she is right. I shall write more later—perhaps after I've had a few days' rest to recover.

J.





I am home again. With the danger passed, the ninja and I have returned to Ninjago Island and our former lives. It feels good to be back on the tea farm with Misako, performing the numerous chores that fill our days. Our lives

numerous chores that fill our days. Our lives are so often packed with danger, action, and intrigue that the mundane tasks that go into running the farm and the shop can feel like a vacation. Even as I sweep, I look up at the bright sky and smile.

The ninja saw and experienced terrible things on Dark Island, no less than I. Yet here they are: training, laughing, embracing their lives and their friendships once more. The young have an inner strength and an ability to move beyond their memories that many older people do not. I have seen my ninja fight incredible battles against monstrous foes and confront creatures

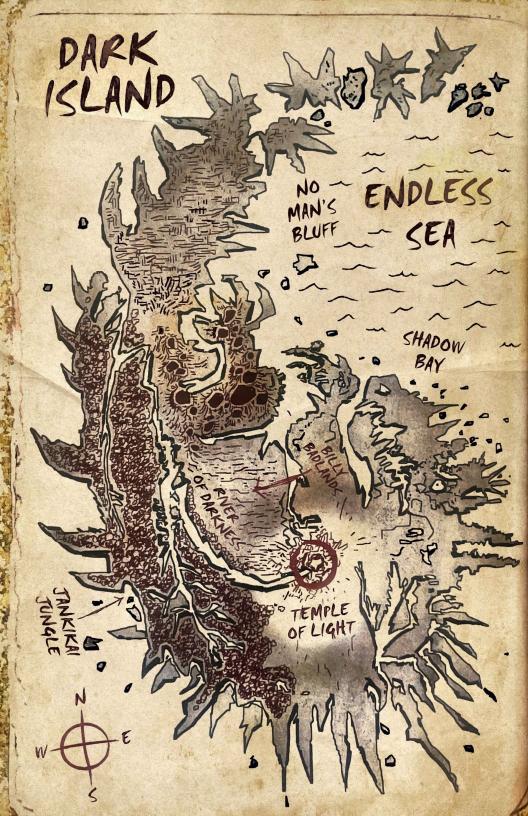
that would leave most people cowering under their beds. And when the struggle is over, they take what lessons they can from it and leave the rest behind. That is part of what makes them heroes.

Lloyd, Jay, Cole, Kai, Zane, and Nya have faced the worst this world—and other realms—could throw at them. When the odds were against them and the prospects of victory dim, they have found a way to win. And they have done it, not for their own glory, but for the sake of the realm. I could not be prouder of them all.

I wish I could say that the struggle on Dark Island is the end, and they will never have to face danger again. But I could not do so and still call myself wise. Already, I can sense still call myself wise. Already, I can sense something brewing, just at the edges of something brewing, just at the edges of my consciousness...but I know not what.

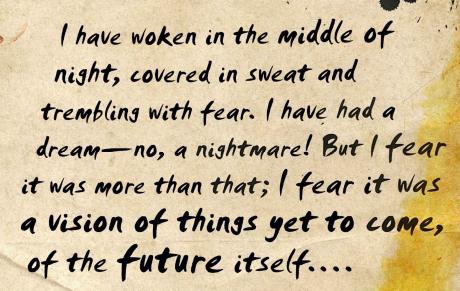
My consciousness...but I know not what.

Only time will tell.





## DAY 40 (night)



I saw Dr. Sander Saunders,
the curator of the Ninjago
Museum of History, alone at night,
walking among a Hall of Villains—
mannequins of the ninja's greatest
foes. But there was something more
to them. It was as if there was life
in their eyes...and Master Yang
was there in the shadows....

I saw Kai and Nya's parents,
each an Elemental Master—
of fire and water—who fought
alongside Garmadon and me during the
Serpentine Wars. Only the vision
was not of them then, but of them now
in a terrible pit of flame and smoke,
forging something terrible...
And I saw the twins—the twins
I thought lost to time...



