



LEGENDS OF
CHIMA™



**WINGS FOR
A LION**

**YANNICK GROTHOLT
COMICON**

SIR FANGAR AND THE ICE HUNTERS HAVE ADVANCED TO THE GATES OF THE LION TEMPLE AND ARE THREATENING TO PLUNGE CHIMA INTO CHAOS ONCE AND FOR ALL...

The SEARCH for the TIGER



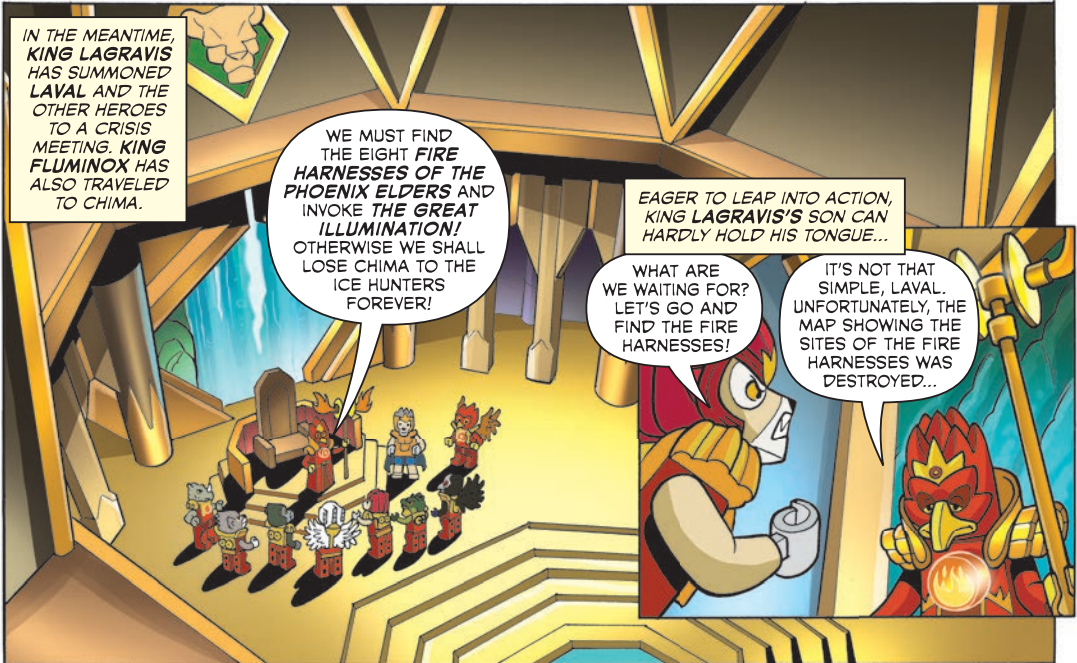
IN THE MEANTIME, KING LAGRAVIS HAS SUMMONED LAVAL AND THE OTHER HEROES TO A CRISIS MEETING. KING FLUMINOX HAS ALSO TRAVELED TO CHIMA.

WE MUST FIND THE EIGHT FIRE HARNESSSES OF THE PHOENIX ELDERS AND INVOKE THE GREAT ILLUMINATION! OTHERWISE WE SHALL LOSE CHIMA TO THE ICE HUNTERS FOREVER!

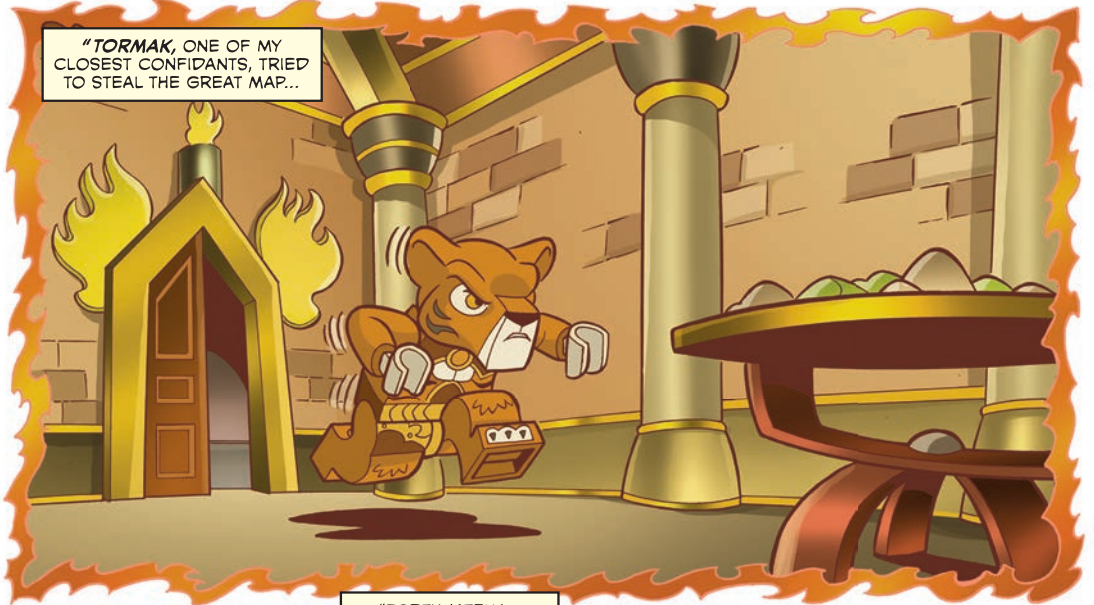
EAGER TO LEAP INTO ACTION, KING LAGRAVIS'S SON CAN HARDLY HOLD HIS TONGUE...

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO AND FIND THE FIRE HARNESSSES!

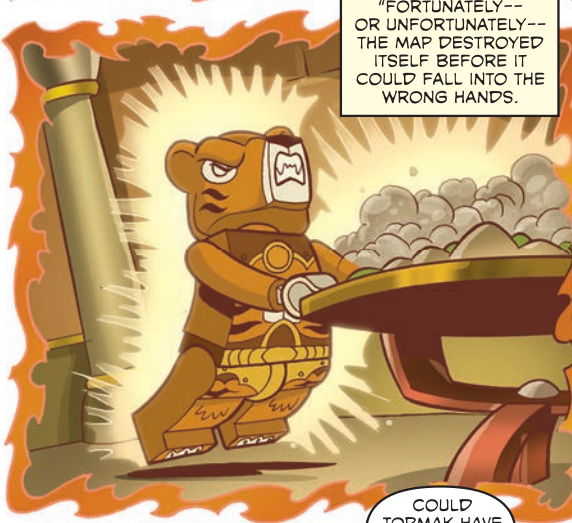
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE, LAVAL. UNFORTUNATELY, THE MAP SHOWING THE SITES OF THE FIRE HARNESSSES WAS DESTROYED...



"TORMAK, ONE OF MY CLOSEST CONFIDANTS, TRIED TO STEAL THE GREAT MAP..."



"FORTUNATELY-- OR UNFORTUNATELY-- THE MAP DESTROYED ITSELF BEFORE IT COULD FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS."



"WE HAVE NOT SEEN OUR FORMER FRIEND SINCE."

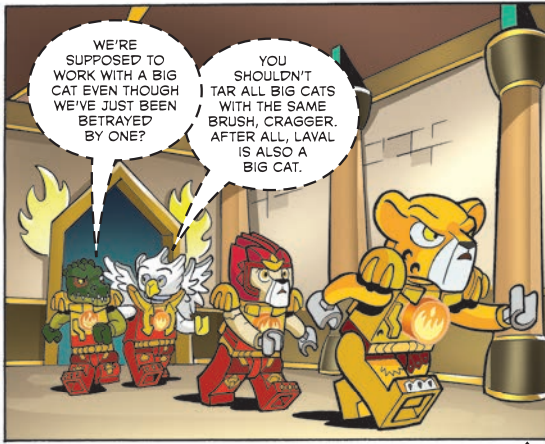


COULD TORMAK HAVE MEMORIZED THE MAP?

THAT IS MY HOPE. THEREFORE I BESEECH YOU: FIND THE TIGER AND BRING HIM TO ME.



LUNDOR WILL HELP YOU WITH YOUR SEARCH.



WE'RE SUPPOSED TO WORK WITH A BIG CAT EVEN THOUGH WE'VE JUST BEEN BETRAYED BY ONE?

YOU SHOULDN'T TALK ALL BIG CATS WITH THE SAME BRUSH, CRAGGER. AFTER ALL, LAVAL IS ALSO A BIG CAT.



KRASH

STAND BACK!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

WHAT LUNDOR FEARS MIGHT BE AN ATTACK...



DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE? IT'S SWARMING WITH ICE HUNTERS OUT THERE.



...IS ACTUALLY JUST WHAT THEY NEED!

I WAS MISTAKEN. THESE ARE OBVIOUSLY YOUR LEGEND BEASTS! THEY WILL TAKE US OUT OF HERE. ANY MORE QUESTIONS?

UHM... WHO'S GOING TO TELL MY FATHER ABOUT THE HOLE IN THE CEILING?

ASTRIDE THEIR MIGHTY LEGEND BEASTS, THE WARRIORS
SUCCEED IN BREAKING THROUGH THE BLOCKADE...

LOOKS LIKE
WE CAUGHT
THE ICE HUNTERS
NAPPING!





A LITTLE LATER...

TORMAK IS SURE TO BE HIDING IN ONE OF THE TUNNELS.

I DON'T THINK SO. HE WILL BE EXPECTING US TO LOOK FOR HIM THERE.



HE HAS PROBABLY PITCHED CAMP SOMEWHERE AT THE FANGS. I SUGGEST WE BEGIN OUR SEARCH FOR HIM THERE!

YOU THINK...?



SURELY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE ORDERS FROM A SPOTTED BEDSIDE RUG, ARE YOU?

UHM...



WE ARE THE FUTURE KINGS OF CHIMA. **WE** MAKE THE DECISIONS.

YOUR FRIEND MAY HAVE NO MANNERS, BUT HE IS RIGHT. I AM NOT IN CHARGE HERE. YOU DECIDE WHAT IS TO BE DONE.



SO WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE...?

UHM... ALL RIGHT THEN... LET'S SEARCH THE TUNNELS!

