



WATER  
IS LIFE.



THIS IS AS TRUE  
EVERYWHERE AS  
IT WAS IN MY OWN  
DRY HOMETLAND.



EVERY DROP HAS THE  
POWER TO CHANGE  
WORLDS.



TO  
CREATE.  
RENEW.



OR  
DESTROY.

IN ALL OF ITS ROLES, THOUGH, THROUGH ALL OF MY YEARS, I HAD NEVER SEEN WATER WIELD SUCH POWER AS IT DID THAT DAY.

NO...

...I HAVEN'T CALLED THE STORM.

YAAAH!!!

THIS SHOULD NOT BE HAPPENING.

I HAVE NOT COMMANDED YOU TO SING!

THIS CANNOT HAPPEN...

...I OWN YOU.



I'LL  
DEAL  
WITH YOU  
LATER.



FOR A  
GOD, YOU'RE  
SURPRISINGLY  
UPSET BY A LITTLE  
INCLEMENT  
WEATHER.

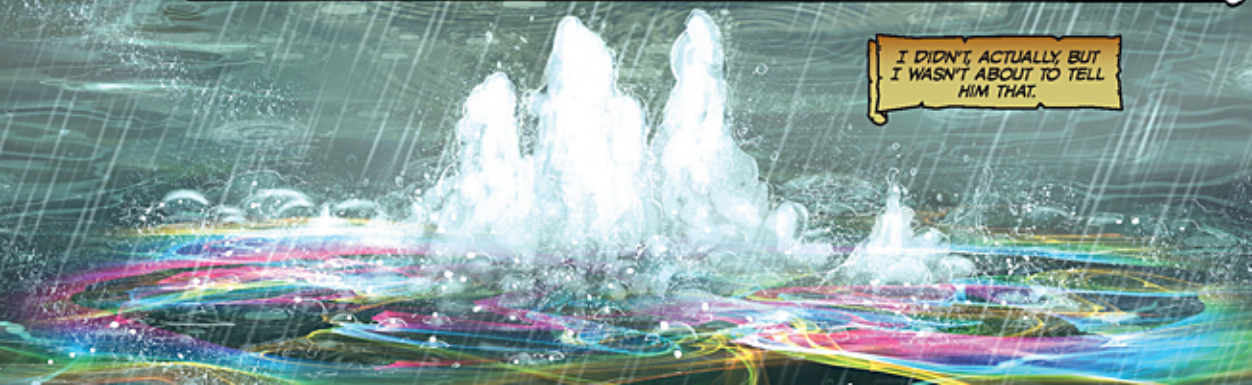


THE  
SIRENS...



IS THIS  
**YOUR**  
DOING?


DO YOU  
HAVE ANY IDEA  
WHAT YOU HAVE  
WROUGHT?



I DIDN'T, ACTUALLY, BUT  
I WASN'T ABOUT TO TELL  
HIM THAT.



IT SEEMED I WOULD  
FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH,  
ANYWAY.



WHAT'S  
GOING ON?

IS THAT  
SUPPOSED TO  
HAPPEN?

SO MUCH  
WATER!

WHERE'S  
IT ALL COMING  
FROM?



ᠠᠮᠢᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨ  
ᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨᠠᠨ?

NO, I'M PRETTY  
SURE THAT'S NOT  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
HAPPENING.



HE'S  
GONE,  
LAD.

BUT THE  
CAPTAIN CAME  
BACK. DO YOU  
THINK--?

NO. I  
DON'T. SHAHAZAD...  
SHE'S SOMETHING...  
DIFFERENT.

COME ON,  
TO YOUR FEET  
NOW. THERE'LL BE  
TIME TO MOURN  
LATER...