

# The Eternity Bender

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*This is an Avatar Fanfic that I originally wrote for Nick.com but then they like stopped posting so oh well. Enjoy it! Ps: i wrote it before episode 10 came out*

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<b>Chapter 1 - A Loss of Focus</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - The Plan</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Zuko's Mistake</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - In the Line of Fire</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - The Crystallite Bender</b>	<b>8</b>

# 1 - A Loss of Focus

"There's gotta be a way. I know that there's a way." Aang said loudly as he paced back and forth while Appa was driven by Sokka. "How am I going to learn fire, water, and earth before summer's end? I mean, no offense Katara, but you're not even sure how to do some of the advanced moves on that waterbending scroll."

"None taken, Aang. But, you working up a sweat just because you haven't learned a stupid bending move doesn't help us at all." Katara mentioned hoping it would sooth Aang's nerves. Katara was trying to keep an eye on Aang, and Aang couldn't even focus on Momo...who was on his shoulder. Katara thought to herself, "I hope that Aang finds a place to rest, and soon. Maybe if we find an island of some sort, then I can help Aang with some of the waterbending moves I learned."

"Uh...Aang...Katara.....Momo..." Sokka hesitated and started to sound wimpy when he said Momo's name. "I have a feeling that we're about...about...about,"

"Spit it out already!!!" Katara scolded.

"We're about to have some company." Sokka said as Prince Zuko and his Uncle, the former General Iroh, were gaining on Appa in a Fire Navy speedboat.

"Relax Sokka, if you forgot already...Appa's a bison...a flying bison." Aang reminded Sokka as a grin of laughter came from Katara's direction. "I agree with Katara. Even if Zuko and Iroh got ahead of us, there's no way they could reach us way up here."

"Actually...they can," Katara admitted with a change of tone.

"What? How's that possible?" Aang asked as he looked down to the ocean where everyone, including Momo and Appa, was looking. "Uh-oh..."

## 2 - The Plan

"Aang, you realize that we've got Fire Nation ships for miles on end." Sokka said as he took a deep breath and waited for Aang to reveal his master plan.

"Yeah, I know. They're as far as the eye can see. I'm trying to think of a strategy." Aang answered as he rolled his fingers through Momo's furry head. "Uh...any suggestions?"

"I have an idea...why don't we just give Aang to Zuko, let him throw Aang around a bit, and then let Aang break free. Uh, you know, like he did the first day we met him." Sokka suggested as he got the most idiotic look of stupidity on his face.

"Sokka! That's the most absurd plan that was ever conjured from the mind of a Water Nation warrior!" Katara scolded heavily, while pressing down the heel of her foot into Sokka's lower back. "I can't believe you actually think that we would willingly give Aang to Zuko! I mean that has to be..."

"The most brilliant idea ever." Aang interrupted as a moment of silence followed his brief statement. He then looked at the reaction of Momo, who was no longer on his shoulder...but instead on Appa's saddle with a look on his face which made it appear he was unconscious.

Clearing his throat Sokka slowly approached Aang and said, "I'm not sure if you heard my idea precisely. I said," Sokka couldn't finish before being interrupted by Katara.

"Aang, are you feeling okay?" questioned Katara. She then reached over and pressed her palm to Aang's forehead, which wasn't any warmer than hers or Sokka's.

"Perfect..." Aang said as he gazed down at the Fire Navy blockade ready to ignite any minute.

### 3 - Zuko's Mistake

“Prince Zuko, can you and Commander Zhao please just come to your senses before the ship of doom sets sail into the gloomy harbor that is...” Iroh screeched as he was rudely interrupted by Zuko.

“Enough! No more of your idiotic proverbs! I'm sorry Uncle but I must stay as far away from Zhao as possible.” Zuko yelled as Iroh trembled with fear as Zuko's eyes ignited with fire. “You and I both know that he'll turn me over to my father. I must capture the Avatar.”

“Zuko...you must control your anger. You know that even with the Avatar in your father's hand's, my brother won't let you back in.” Iroh warned. “Besides, we cannot take the risk of him banishing me too.” Iroh smirked as he started to chuckle.

“What was that Uncle? Are you starting to mock me? I will not tolerate such actions!” Zuko announced as he lit one of the catapult's on fire. “Now, you there!” Zuko bellowed at one of the ship's most trusted benders; Zazo. “On my count, let the catapult go.”

“But, Prince Zuko...” Zazo warned as he tried to stop Zuko.

“On my count slave!” Zuko hollered at Zazo while Iroh interfered.

“Prince Zuko, I believe that Zazo is right. You should probably tilt your catapult a little to the left of the clouds.” Iroh advised while Zuko blew a stream of fire out of the cracks between his teeth.

“I said no more proverbs Uncle!” Zuko screamed at Iroh as he signaled that when he said 5 to release the ignited boulder.

“But Zuko, this is not a pro...” Iroh began to say.

“Fire!” Zuko commanded as the blazing boulder was launched into the sky. Zuko thought to himself, “Come on...come on...hit it. Hit it!” As the boulder grew smaller in Iroh's sight, so did Zuko's grin.

“I tried to tell you sir...you should've tilted it about five or six feet.” Zazo said as the whole crew watched the boulder miss Appa by about three miles.

“Well, what're you all looking at?” Zuko questioned as the crew started to giggle quietly. “Shut up and get back to work!” Zuko announced as Iroh sneered, just a little, but enough to be heard by Zuko. As Zuko heard this, his only reaction was, “Ugh!”

## 4 - In the Line of Fire

“Okay Katara. Remember the plan. I leap off of Appa and send as many air swooshes as I can to get really high. Then, I turn my body and make myself do an air dive.” Aang told as he had a high amount of doubt that he could pull off the plan that would save Katara and Sokka from the clutches of the Fire Nation.

“Then, as soon as you turn your body we tell Appa to fly so low that he can almost touch the water. Hopefully, we won't get too wet by the next part.” Sokka hoped as Aang gave him a small smirk and a shaking of his head that meant, “You goofball. I'm risking my life for you and you're worried about whether or not you're going to get wet.”

“Sokka! Who cares if we get wet? Aang is risking his life for us and you're worried about getting wet? I can believe this!” Katara scolded as Sokka just sat there with Appa's reins in his hands, and Katara's words going in one ear and out the other. “I mean, of all the little selfish, self-centered older brothers in the world, I'm stuck with you! I'm sorry but, what were mom and dad thinking when they had you before me! I could've been a lot happier if I was the older one! Gees Sokka, how much of an arrogant, ignoramus can you be? You have to be the worst...”

While Katara scolded Sokka, Aang thought about how he was going to do the dive. Many questions of doubt filled his mind. `What if I get caught? How will Katara and Sokka manage? Will they ever reach the North Pole? Who's going to raise Momo?' All these questions might not be answered straight to Aang's face.

“Okay guys. Time to go...I hope this works.” Aang said as he got in form to where he could leap as high as seven feet off Appa. “See you later guys, I hope you all make it through this.” Aang said as he was almost ready to jump.

“Katara...I don't think...I mean...Aang shouldn't...I mean...” Sokka stuttered as he tried to confess what he thought. “I'm not being nice to Aang or anything but...he shouldn't...I mean...he can't...can he?” Sokka finished with a question as he and Katara both tried to tell Aang not to do it, but it was too late. Aang had sent an air swoosh that sent him at least twenty three feet.

“Aang...no!” Katara screamed as Aang sent six more air swooshes followed by a burst of air which sent him out of sight, and into the clouds. “How could we have been so selfish? Aang risked his life for us many times before. I mean, who risked his life to save that little village from the giant panda thing? Hmm, Aang did. Who risked his life just to save the water tribe at the South Pole? Which, need I remind you, was our village. Huh? Who?”

“Aang did, but Katara...” Sokka said as he started to lose control of Appa as Aang sent three more air bursts, which both Sokka and Katara felt easily.

“That's right Sokka! We have to stop Aang before...before...before he,” hollered at Sokka as Momo just

watched what was happening in the sky, about sixty nine feet above them.

“Katara! Get a grip! Aang wouldn't...he wouldn't...” Sokka stopped immediately as he saw what looked like a small bird dropping from the sky at a tremendously fast speed. “uh, Katara? What exactly is that thing?”

Katara questioned Sokka with a look that screamed ‘What in the name of Gran Gran are you looking at? Have you lost all sense of mind, not that you had any to start with?’, “what are you talking about? I don't see a bird anywhere.”

“Uh-oh...that's not a bird is it...”Sokka replied as Momo started to screech with the sound of nails on a chalkboard ringing down his throat. “Umm, I think its Aang.”

“Yeah-hoo!” Aang screamed with joy as he sent three air bursts every five seconds. He was about fifteen feet below Appa by the time Sokka realized that was the signal.

“Umm, I guess that was the signal.” Katara told Sokka as he ran as fast as he could and jump right at the front of Appa's head.

He then grabbed the reins and shouted, “Yip-yip Appa. Yip-yip! Come on bison blubber, dive, dive, dive!” The bison blubber comment only got a very large groan and a very angry, swift dive coming from Appa. “I didn't mean it...I didn't mean it!”

Appa wouldn't take disrespect, from anyone, so, he dove faster than Aang did...which was awfully fast. All Katara and Sokka could do was scream as hard as they could. So they did. “Ah! Please slow down! Oh no! Ah! Wow! Ah!” they wailed. Appa became level about two inches above the water.

While this was going on, Aang had to focus. He knew he had two choices, go really fast and start a whirlpool inside a tidal wave, or, goof off and let Katara and Sokka be killed. Aang knew he only had one real choice. He had to dive. Spinning and gathering speed while diving from heights above the clouds caused Aang to become what looked like a falling tornado. He pulled his staff out from under him, which was quite hard considering he had to maintain spinning, put it dead straight in front of him, and frilled it out. Normally this would cause an airbender to glide, but in Aang's case, it just made him spin faster and fall harder. Aang told himself, “Okay...the fate of two people, one lemur, and one flying bison animal guide to the Avatar, rest your hands. Wow, talk about the pressure. Wait a minute...what am I saying...the world waited a hundred years for me; they can't afford to wait any longer. I have to focus...I have to focus.” Aang grew nearer and nearer to the water.

“Come on Aang; come on...come on...” Katara mumbled as Aang grew closer into her site. Any second Aang would hit the water and they would see the result of aang's attempt.

“Huh? Aang watch out!” Sokka screamed as her noticed Aang was being fired at. Blazing balls of scorching fire were coming closer to Aang. Yet, Aang didn't lose focus.

Aang grew less than nine feet away when, “Ah!” Aang had been hit! He instantly maintained focus again as he hit the water abruptly. Aang tried to think, “Did it work?” He instantly fell unconscious without seeing the result of the dive. All he knew was, he had been burned severely. His entire body,

scorched...his clothes...blackened...the arrow on his head...shadowed.

## 5 - The Crystallite Bender

“Sokka, where's Aang? Aang should've surfaced immediately after the whirlpool thingy started. Wait a minute. Did it start?” Katara puzzled as she stared into the water with a heavy disbelief.

“Um...take a look for yourself.” Sokka answered as he couldn't take his eyes off the raging wave started to form a barrier that hid Appa from the fire nation. “Okay. It worked. I don't believe it, but Aang pulled it off. Um...Katara...now what?”

“You know what we have to do...” Katara answered as her eyes started to fill with tears as she kept watching and hoping that Aang would pop out of the water and make everything ok again.

“Okay then, come on Appa...yip-yip!” Sokka commanded as he heard Katara sob and stare deeply in thought at the sea. “Katara, are you gonna be okay?” Sokka secretly hoped Aang would come straight out of the water, start laughing and give Katara a big bear hug.

“I'll be fine...but, what about Aang? He won't be fine.” Katara emphasized the word won't, which Sokka knew meant she was worried. “I can't believe Aang actually did that. Why...why would he just do that...I mean...why?”

“I've got a better question. What exactly is that thing moving at a very high speed directly at us?”

“Huh? What the...” Katara said as she started to take deeper breaths and clear her throat. “Um...maybe that's just a firebender.”

“Yeah. That's it. A firebender...floating through the air...with weird looking monkey thing...flying next to him.” Sokka stared in disbelief with a look that made even Iroh's proverbs sound smart.

The strange figure then landed on Appa. “Do not be scared Sokka. You shouldn't be either, Katara.” The figure stood with the creature perched on his staff, which was an airbender's staff. Only his wasn't red and brown, like Aang's. His was black and a dark violet.

“How do you know our names?” Sokka questioned.

“I know everything. I will take care of the Fire Navy and I'll rescue Aang. You just follow Kono. Kono is my best friend; he'll lead you to a waterfall where you'll wait. I'll meet you with Aang...who, yes I know is the Avatar.”

“Wow...he does know a lot.” Sokka said aloud as Katara groaned. Momo slapped his forehead with the front of his fur covered paw, he then fell backwards.

“Go!” the stranger said.



