The Toa Mana

By toadragon

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A different island, a different evil and different Toa

Provided by Fanart Central.

1 - A history of Mari Nui

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Friends, listen to the story of the Toa Mana. In the time before time, on the now destroyed island of Isla Nui, a group of Toa rescued the Matoran and brought them here, to Mari Nui. When we arrived, we discarded our old names. The Ta-Matoran became the Fi-Matoran; the Ko-Matoran became the Ic-Matoran; the Ga-Matoran became the Aq-Matoran; the Le-Matoran became the Ai-Matoran, the Po-Matoran became the St-Matoran and the Onu-Matoran became the Ea-Matoran. The Toa themselves became Turaga and created Toa stones for later on. We spread out, the Fi-Matoran making a Koro in the volcanic wastelands, the Ic-Matoran making a Koro in-side a mountain peak, the Aq-Matoran made a Koro on a beach, the Ai-Matoran made a Koro in the jungle, the St-Matoran made a Koro in a desert canyon and the Ea-Matoran made a Koro underground. We celebrated the first Toa made on the island, the Toa Icios. But a dark evil arrived. The Yuiosui Brothers, a trio of powerful spirits, each with a different race of Yuia Dragon and evil powers. There was Goruis, the hunter and Yuiosui of Fire and Disintegration; Tiruo, the genius and had the powers of the earth and poison and then there was Lokks, the spy and he had control of the elements air and hunger. They sickened the land, cursed the animals and made Matoran ill and weak. The Toa were good opponents, but not good enough. The Toa then got the idea to make a second team of Toa, the Toa Gioa. Both teams of Toa weakened the Yuiosui, but not enough. The Yuiosui made the Toa Gioa a deal, join them and become Toa Rahi, part Toa, part Rahi and destroy the Toa. They agreed, becoming monsters. Before there soon to arrive deaths, the Toa made Toa stones to give to chosen Matoran, who they thought could work together and beat the Yuiosui and the Toa Rahi. They chose Fiki, a lava worker in Fi-Koro, Polis, an ice scalper in Ic-Koro, Sera, a diver in Aq-Koro, Skyo, a poison researcher in Ai-Koro, Wol, a tracker in St-Koro and Boud, a head miner in Ea-Koro. This is were our Story really begins.
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2 - Becoming of Toa Fiki

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Fiki
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In Fi-Koro, Fiki was hard at work changing a lava flow to a heat collector. This village needs heat for power thought Fiki to himself. "Of course, some would need to go to other Koros" said Fiki to himself. "Hay Fiki, it's your break time" yelled Xesos, a fellow Fi-Matoran. "Well, I will leave you to deal with this flow" said Fiki. "I have it covered" said Xesos. Fiki started his way out of the building he was in. A sign above the building said the lava station. After crossing a bridge over a lava flow, he was in the center of Fi-Koro. Fire jets would rush out of nearby jets while the buildings were made of cooled lava. Everyone was doing a job; Coru was guarding the Turaga's dwelling, Figimi was turning lava into kanoka disks, Makeo was repairing dwellings. Yes everyone had a duty. "Look out yelled Kiuo, a heat farmer as Toa Redi came running through the gates. Every guard in the Koro then ran to the gate, as if something would try and get in. All others would run to their homes, including Fiki. Looks like Waious is trying to get in again thought Fiki as he ran into his home and shut the door. "All I can do now is hope he doesn't get in" said Fiki. "I might" said an old voice behind him. He turned around to see Turaga Deo and Toa Redi. "Why are you not out there saving the village" said Fiki surprised. "I must give you this" said Redi, holding a red stone. Fiki's eyes glowed with surprise. In Redi's hand was a Toa stone. "I need you to be Toa" said Redi. Fiki was speechless, but took the stone. "Come out Toa" yelled an evil voice. Fiki knew that voice, everyone did. That was the voice of Waious. He had broken down the gate and the Matoran guards lay around him, knocked out. "Keep it safe" said Redi to Fiki, and then went out the door. "Hiding were we" said Waious, laughing. "Ready to be defeated" yelled Redi. "Ready to die Toa" yelled Waious back. Redi pulled out his orb of fire, a flame incasing it. Waious pulled out his fire crossbow and it was on. Both were firing blasts of heat, flame and lava at another. Waious ran at Redi and hit him with his lizard tail. Redi landed and melted the ground underneath Waious's feet. But Waious was too fast. He jumped just as Redi melted the ground and bit him, crushing him with his tail and fangs. Redi yelled, covering himself in lava to knock the big lizard Toa off him. Waious jumped off and hit him with his crossbow, knocking Redi into a bag of kanoka disks. Now Redi was pissed. He shot about 7 lava blasts in 1 second a Waious. He was hit by 4 of them. Now Waious knew that Redi was desperate and used his mask power. Summoning the power of the Kanohi Mahiki, the mask of illusion, he made about 6 copies of himself. Redi was already badly weakened. Each of the Waious summoned a lava spout and melted the Toa to nothing. All that was left was his Kanohi Ruru, mask of night vision. "So long weakling" hissed Waious, returning to one and ran out of the village. All the Matoran gathered, all grieving, all sad. One picked up his mask and gave it to the Turaga. All of them went to the Fi-Koro temple, a lava cave with all the history of Fi-Koro, its villagers and Toa. At the end of the cave was a beam of energy. In it were all the masks of dead villagers. Deo put Redi's mask in the beam. "Now Matoran, don't be sad, as Redi has given a Matoran a Toa stone. All the Matoran looked around and one by one, looked at Fiki. "Well, go on" said Xesos. Fiki walked up to a podium and as he walked up, the stone began to glow. When he reached the top, a beam of red light flashed from the stone and transformed Fiki into a Toa. Getting up as the transformation knocked him down, he looked around him. On the ground next to him was a staff, one end with a flame on it and the other with a blade. Also there was a shield in the shape of a flame. "You know, I'm his best friend" said Xesos in the crowd.
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3 - Becoming of Toa Polis

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Polis
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"I hate Toa Rahi, I just hate them" said Polis to himself. It had been like a day before when Toa Rahi Yotoma, once Toa of ice, now a bear/Toa thing smash all of his best work in his latest attack on Ic-Koro. Lucky before he could cause too much damage, Toa Iulo arrived and out smarted him, again. "Lucky Yotoma doesn't have too many brains, but to much strength" Polis yelled, looking at his smashed ice statues. All his best work was ruined; even his new task of making a statue of Toa Iulo was smashed to bits. "Well, I better clean this up" said Polis, sighing. It was like an hour before another Matoran appeared. "What do you want Vook" said Polis angrily. Vook was the most hated Matoran in the whole village. He was sly, cruel and selfish. Turaga Revoc kept him as his assistant so that the other Matoran wouldn't bash him. "Well Polis" said Vook in a sly tone, disgusted at the mess made by Yotoma, "The Turaga and Toa want to see you, probably about your mess habits" said Vook, laughing at the end. "After I've talked to them, I will knock that smile off your face" said Polis. Vook's smile changed to his normal disgusting frown. They walked through the village together. The other Matoran saw that Polis had left his statue yard and yelled out that they would go finish cleaning. "Another thing I can tell the Turaga, getting others to clean your mess" smirked Vook under his mask of translation. "Jerk" muttered Polis under his breath. They reached the Turaga's cave inside the mountain. They both walked in. There was Toa Iulo, sitting down and Turaga Revoc, looking out the widow out to the rest of the village. "Vook, out" said Revoc as soon as they came in. Vook looked shocked. He would of protested, by Iulo just happened to look at him. "As you say" said Vook angrily. When Vook was gone, Revoc started to talk. "Polis, we wont you to be the next Toa" said Revoc. "What, why?" said Polis, shocked. "Why, because Yotoma is getting stronger, and I am getting weaker, it was a good luck that I was able to out smart him" said Iulo. Revoc turned to a small wooden box and opened it. He pulled out a white stone and gave it to Polis. "I am honoured to do this" said Polis. "Now don't tell any one till it is time" said Iulo. Polis returned to him statue yard. His mate and co-worker Gorjin was there. "So, what was it about" said Gorjin. "Oh, it was about Iulo's statue, just saying I could have more time on it" said Polis. "Ok" said Gorjin. He was easy to lie to, but hated it when he found out. The rest of that day was spent doing as much of Iulo's statue as he could, but all Polis could think about was the Toa stone he had. But what happened that day could not prepare anyone for the next. All the Matoran were summoned to the temple that mourning. Last night, Yotoma challenged Iulo to a battle outside the village gates. Iulo fought bravely, but it was not enough. Iulo's mask of strength was aiding him, but Yotoma was the one to out smart someone that night. All that was left was his mask, frozen in a block of ice. Revoc put Iulo's mask into the beam of energy that was in all temples around the island. Then his told the Matoran about Polis becoming the next Toa. All the Matoran were shocked at first, then started congratulating Polis. All but Vook. He wanted to be a Toa, so he could finally deal with the other Ic-Matoran. Polis stood on the platform and changed into a Toa. His mask of speed began to glow and armour covered his chest and shoulders. To his side was a strange weapon. It looked like a hoop with spikes on it that could rotate. The hoop had three beams attached to it leading to a shield of some kind. The shield attached itself to Polis. "Strange, but a good weapon" said Polis. In the shadows, Vook was griming, he had just thought of a way to steal the Toa powers from Polis.
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