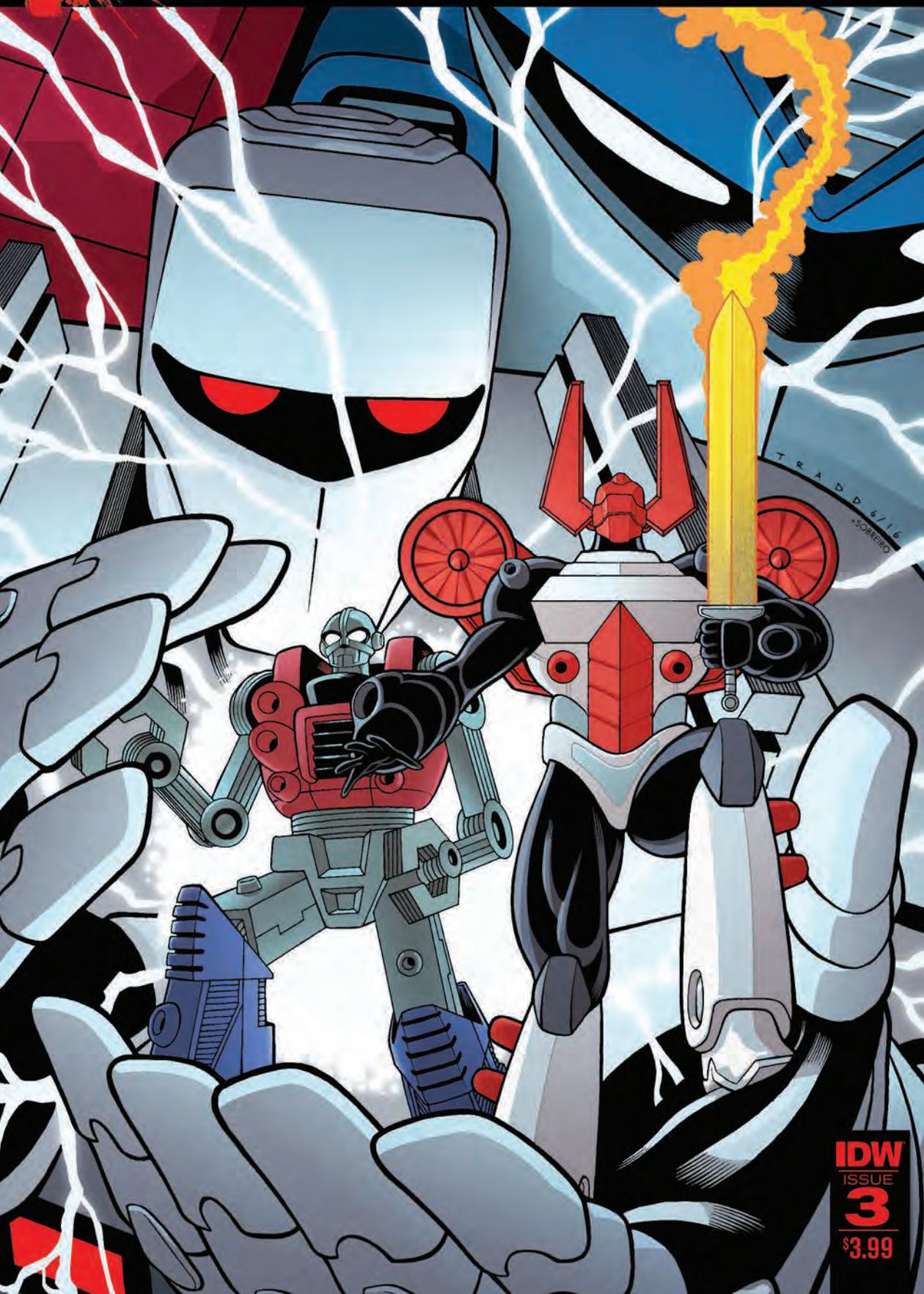


BUNN | BARBER | OSSIO | CHENG

REVOLUTION



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REVOL

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PREVIOUSLY



MICROSPACE.
INSIDE THE ENTROPY CLOUD.

SHOULDN'T
WE BE
DEAD?*

HELIPOLIS.
WARP-CORE STARSHIP.

BIOTRON.
MICROMELD UNIT.

NOW IS NOT
THE TIME FOR
METAPHYSICAL
DISCUSSIONS.

PHENOLO-PHI.
SPACE GLIDER.

I MEANT IT
LITERALLY.

ACROYEAR.
SUPER-WARRIOR.

OZIRON RAEI.
PHAROID.

THE ENTROPY
CLOUD IS
DESTROYING
MICROSPACE—

WHY DIDN'T
IT DESTROY
US?

LARISSA.
ORBITAL
DEFENDER.

GOOD
QUESTION.

MICROTRON.
FIRST MATE.

*SEE MICRONAUTS:
REVOLUTION #1.

I JUST
HOPE WE'RE
HEADING FOR
ANSWERS...

THERE ARE NO
EASY ANSWERS,
OZIRON RAEI.

TELL
ME
ABOUT IT.

I NEVER
WANTED TO
BE THE GUY
TRYING TO
SAVE THE
UNIVERSE...

...BUT IN
RETROSPECT, I
WANTED TO BE
THE GUY WHO
RAN INTO THIS
THING
EVEN LESS.



SO—WE ESTABLISHED "BIG" AND "SCARY."

ANY IDEA WHAT IT ACTUALLY IS, OZZ?

IT'S BIGGER THAN A PLANET AND SHAPED LIKE A GUY, LARISSA.

I DOUBT ANYBODY KNOWS WHAT IT IS.



YOU UNDER-ESTIMATE ME. I SAID ANSWERS WERE NOT EASY... NOT THAT THEY DID NOT EXIST.

STOP PLAYING GAMES, BARON!

I STOPPED THAT WHEN WE... WHEN I MADE CONTACT WITH ANOTHER REALITY.

I CAME TO BELIEVE THERE WAS A CHANCE TO STOP THE GROWTH OF THE ENTROPY CLOUD AND SAVE MICROSPACE.



IT HAS TAKEN ME YEARS OF SEARCHING WITHIN THE CLOUD...

...BUT I HAVE FINALLY COME TO UNDER-
STAND...

...WHAT MUST BE DONE.



YEARS?

BUT WE SAW YOU A COUPLE DAYS AGO.

TIME FLOWS OF ITS OWN VOLITION INSIDE THE CLOUD.

THUS, I HAD SUFFICIENT OPPORTUNITY TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM MICROSPACE IS FACING... AND TO ANSWER YOUR RIDDLE.

WHY IS THIS FORM, GIANT AS IT IS, RECOGNIZABLE AS ONE OF US?

BARON KARZA. DESPOT.

BECAUSE WE WERE MADE IN ITS IMAGE.

THIS IS THE PROGENITOR OF MICROSPACE ITSELF—MICRONUS PRIME!

AND HIS BODY HOLDS THE KEY TO OUR SALVATION!

MICRONUS IS THE GATEWAY TO THIS OTHER UNIVERSE...

...WHERE LIES A MINERAL WHICH BRINGS ORDER TO THE ENTROPY CLOUD...

SLOWS ITS PROGRESS... DESTROYS IT.

REVOLUTION

CHAPTER 3: O SHIP OF STATE

BUT TIME RUNS OUT FOR US... WE MUST ACCELERATE OR PERISH.

THUS, MICROSPACE NEEDS YOU—

—TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE.

I KNEW SOMETHING LIKE THAT WAS COMING.

SO WHAT DO WE DO? KARZA'S TRIED TO KILL US.

WE FIGHT.

YEAH, I'M SURE WE WILL—BUT DO WE TRUST KARZA?

IF THERE'S EVEN A CHANCE WE CAN SAVE THE UNIVERSE...



"...WE JUST HOPE KARZA'S TELLING THE TRUTH."

**G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS,
GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N.Y.**

**SCARLETT,
SHANA O'HARA,
G.I. JOE
COMMANDER.**

YOU LIED
TO ME!

YOU'RE GONNA
HAVE TO BE
SPECIFIC.

I LIE A
LOT.

**MATT TRAKKER,
SPECTRUM,
M.A.S.K. FIELD
LEADER.**



YOU AND
MANHEIM—YOU
SAID THEY WERE
MACHINES.

BUT THE CYBERTRONIAN
ARE ALIVE—

—AND YOU
SENT ME ON A
MISSION TO—
KIDNAP ONE.

NOW IT'S
IN PAIN AND
GOD KNOWS
WHAT YOU'RE
DOING TO IT.



MANHEIM DID
WHAT...?

MATTHEW MY
LAD, YOU'VE SEEN
THINGS YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

WAR IS A
TRICKY
BUSINESS...

**MILES MANHEIM,
A.K.A. MILES MAYHEM,
M.A.S.K. DIRECTOR.**

...AND YOU'RE
JUST GETTING
YOUR FOOT IN
THE DOOR.



I DON'T
WANT TO
HURT
ANYBODY.

I'M A
PHYSICIST.
I WANT TO BE
LIKE MY DAD,
NOT A...

...A
KILLER.

THAT'S
NOT WHAT
I SIGNED
ON FOR,
MILES.



MATT... WE'RE
FIGHTING FOR
THE SURVIVAL OF
THE EARTH.
PEOPLE DIE.

SOMETIMES
PEOPLE CLOSE
TO YOU.

COME ALONG,
MATTHEW. ALLOW
ME TO EASE
YOUR MIND.

THESE
TRANSFORMERS
ARE THE
ULTIMATE
WEAPON—



—WHILE YOU
AND I ARE
EARTH'S ONLY
REMAINING
DEFENSE.

"LOOK, Y'GOT IT ALL
WRONG, FELLAS—"