

IDW[®] TRANSFORMERS

ROBERTS
HAYATO
LAFUENTE

MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE



TRANSFORMERS

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Once, they were the most feared of all of Megatron's soldiers. Now...

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THE PERMANENT REVOLUTION: (2) TROIKA

IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME WAY.

AFTER THE TORTURE, I ROUSE THEM WITH A SPOT OF MUSIC, AND THEN WHISPER THEM TO DEATH.

THAT'S THE *ROUTINE*. THAT'S WHAT PEOPLE HAVE COME TO EXPECT. AS *VOS* USED TO SAY, "대형의 힘은 음악과 침묵으로 이루어진다"

HEH. I MISS HIS CYNICISM.

THE *EMPYREAN SUITE*—THE FOURTH MOVEMENT. IT'S BECOME OUR *LEITMOTIF*. OR, AS *HELEX* CALLS IT, OUR THEME SONG.

IT'S SAID TO HAVE BEEN COMPOSED BY *EUCRYPHIA* TO CELEBRATE PRIMA'S *CITADEL OF LIGHT*.

AN ODE TO THE *GRAND DUCHIES OF CYBERTRON*? A PAEAN TO THE *THIRTEEN TRIBES*? URGH.

STILL, AS *MEGATRON* ONCE SAID TO ME, EVEN THE MOST *DEBAUCHED* AND *FATUOUS* SOCIETY CAN, ON OCCASION, PRODUCE SOMETHING *BEAUTIFUL*.

IS IT BEAUTIFUL? I USED TO THINK SO. THESE DAYS IT BARELY REGISTERS; I'VE PLAYED IT TO DEATH.

ENJOYING THE MUSIC?

HRRG!
HRRG!

OH, *BLIP*—A LITTLE *PROPRIETY*, PLEASE.

SURELY EVEN THE MOST *BOORISH* *DECEPTICON* KNOWS...



...THAT IT'S RUDE TO TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL.



HE'S STILL ALIVE, *HELEX*— WHICH MEANS YOU LOST YOUR BET.

PUT HIS BRAIN BACK WHERE YOU FOUND IT SO HE AND I CAN CHAT.



IMPRESSIVE.

NORMALLY, IF SOMEONE WAKES UP WITH HIS BRAIN IN HIS MOUTH AND SEES THE PEOPLE WHO PUT IT THERE STILL STANDING IN FRONT OF HIM, HIS FIRST INSTINCT—

—IS TO START CHEWING.



NOW THEN, YOUR *SPARKEATER CULT*. IT'S—

↳SIGH

IT'S *SPECTACULARLY* AT ODDS WITH DECEPTICON DOCTRINE.

SURELY YOU *KNOW* THIS, SURELY THIS DOESN'T COME AS A *SURPRISE* TO YOU.

EVEN SOMEONE WITH THE MOST *RUDIMENTARY* GRASP OF MEGATRON'S TEACHINGS MUST REALIZE THAT A *DECEPTICON UTOPIA* CANNOT ACCOMMODATE ANY FORM OF RELIGION.



W-WH-Y?

WHY? BECAUSE RELIGION IS A FORM OF *CONTROL*. IT OFFERS SUCCOR IN RETURN FOR DOILITY AND BESTOWS POWER UNTO AN AUTHORITY *OTHER* THAN MEGATRON.

SO WHEN A DECEPTICON STARTS A *NEW RELIGION*, IT'S... WELL.

YOU SAY IT'S AN ATTEMPT AT FINDING PEACE OF MIND. I SAY IT'S AN *ATTEMPTED COUP*.



B-B-B-

"B-B-B-"

WHY DID I DO THAT? I SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT. I SHOULDN'T HAVE MOCKED HIM, THAT WAS BENEATH ME.



BUT I'M NOT A THREAT! THIS "CULT"—IT'S JUST ME! IT'S A CULT OF ONE!

AND THAT, BLIP, IS HOW REVOLUTIONS START.

I WOULDN'T BE WEARING THIS MASK WERE IT NOT FOR A CULT OF ONE—A LOWLY MINER WHO HAD A DANGEROUS IDEA AND CLUNG TO IT.



I'M GOING TO TELL THE WORLD THAT YOU USED YOUR LAST WORDS TO RENOUNCE YOUR BLACK-EYED FICTIVE PARASITE "GOD."

BUT BETWEEN YOU AND ME—BECAUSE I DO THINK WE'VE ESTABLISHED SOMETHING OF A RAPPORT—IS THERE ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO SAY BEFORE I KILL YOU?

TOO THEATRICAL? PROBABLY.



TAKE IT OFF.

WHAT?

YOUR MASK. TAKE IT OFF. LET ME SEE YOU.

YOU'RE A COWARD, "TARN." ALL YOU DO IS HIDE, YOUR REAL NAME, YOUR REAL FACE...



WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU HIDING FROM?

HE'S NOT THE FIRST TO CATCH ME OFF GUARD, NOR THE FIRST TO ASK ME TO REMOVE MY MASK. I NEVER RESPOND... BUT TODAY I COME CLOSE. TODAY, I NEARLY SAY:

"I DON'T WEAR THIS MASK TO HIDE MY IDENTITY; I DON'T WEAR IT TO UNSETTLE MY VICTIMS; AND I DON'T WEAR IT IN HONOR OF OUR FOUNDER.

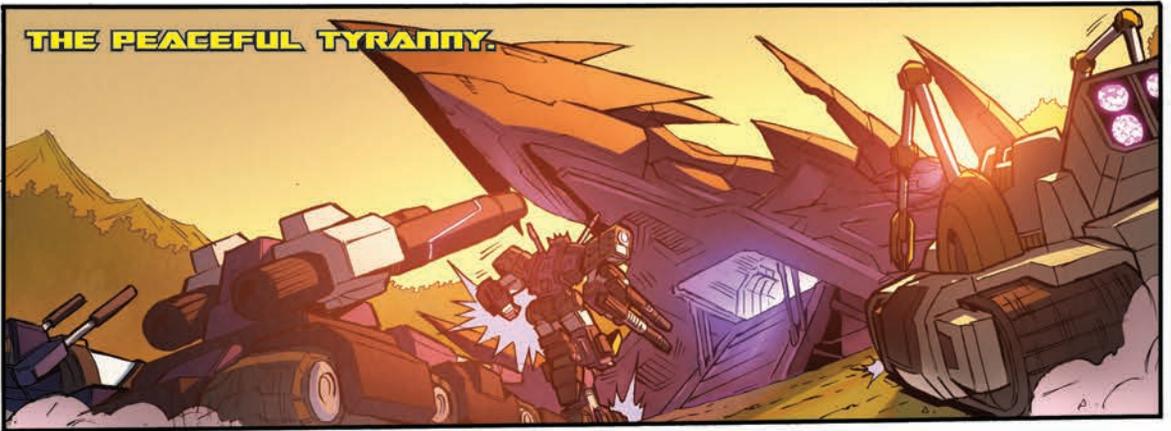
"I WEAR IT FOR TIMES LIKE THIS, WHEN I DECIDE AGAINST TALKING SOMEONE TO DEATH.

"I WEAR IT SO THAT WHEN I ALLOW THE OTHERS TO HAVE THEIR WAY WITH YOU—WHEN I GIVE THEM FREE REIN TO INDULGE THEMSELVES—



"—NO ONE NOTICES WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES."

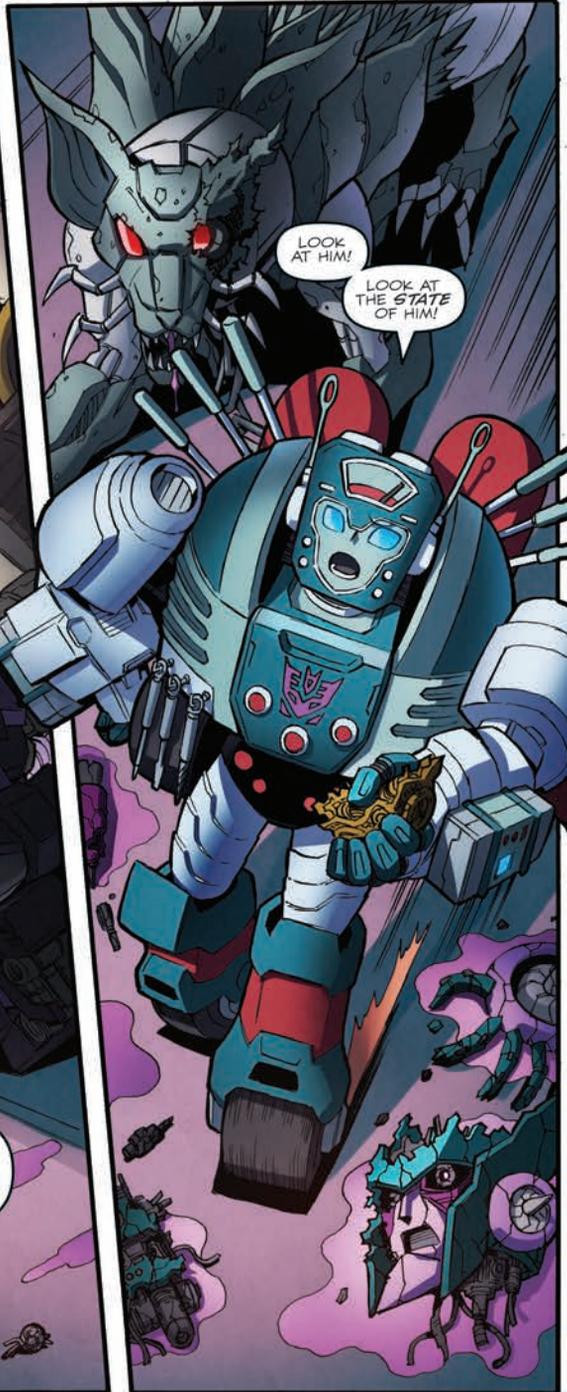
THE PEACEFUL TYRANNY.



—AND WE GIVE THANKS TO OUR LORD AND FOUNDER THAT HIS COURAGE AND WISDOM MAY LIGHT THE PATH TOWARDS EVERLASTING PEACE AND UNRELENTING TYRANNY.

PEACE THROUGH TYRANNY.

AND JUST WHAT IN THE NAME OF MERRY HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THIS?!



LOOK AT HIM!

LOOK AT THE STATE OF HIM!

