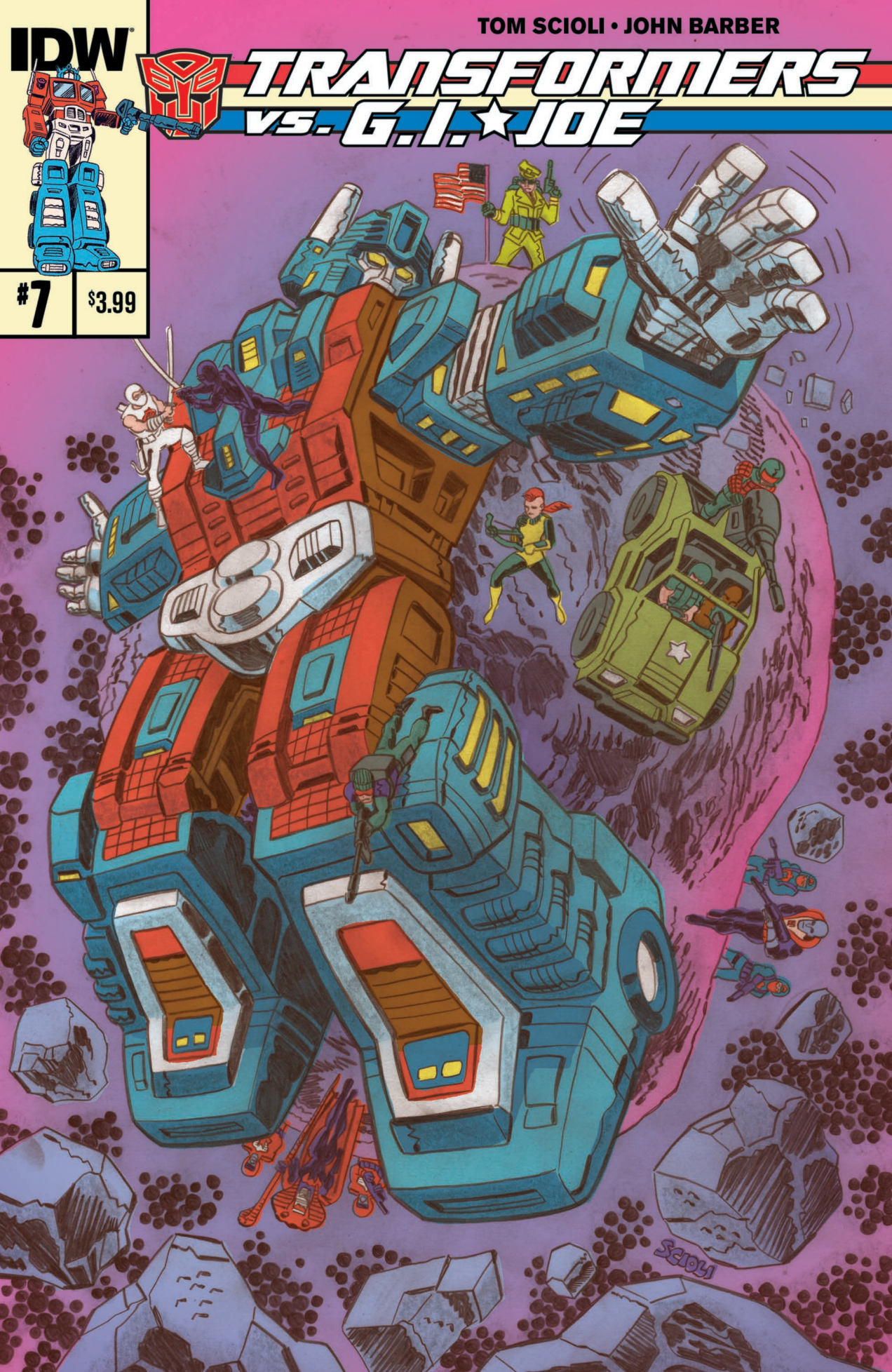


IDW

TOM SCIOLI • JOHN BARBER

TRANSFORMERS vs. G.I. JOE

#7 \$3.99



TRANSFORMERS **vs. G.I. ★ JOE**

WRITTEN BY:
TOM SCIOLI AND JOHN BARBER
ART, COLORS, AND LETTERING BY:
TOM SCIOLI

PRODUCTION BY: CHRIS MOWRY

EDITS BY: CARLOS GUZMAN

STORY SO FAR:
THERE IS NO G.I. JOE.
THE TRANSFORMERS ARE A MYTH.
IT WAS ALL LIES.



Special thanks to Hasbro's Mike Ballog, Clint Chapman, Joe Furfuro, Heather Hopkins, Jerry Jivoin, Joshua Lamb, Ed Lane, Mark Weber, and Michael Kelly for their invaluable assistance.



www.IDWPUBLISHING.com
IDW Founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryell, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales
Dink Wood, VP of Marketing
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services

Facebook: facebook.com/idwpublishing

Twitter: [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)

YouTube: youtube.com/idwpublishing

Tumblr: tumblr.idwpublishing.com

Instagram: instagram.com/idwpublishing



THE TRANSFORMERS VS. G.I. JOE #7. MAY 2015. FIRST PRINTING. HASBRO and its logo, TRANSFORMERS, G.I. JOE, and all related characters are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. © 2015 Hasbro. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 Truxtun Road, San Diego, CA 92106. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in the USA.

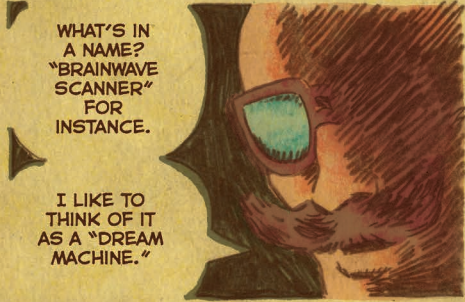
IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.



IT'S TIME FOR YOUR TREATMENT, SHANNA.



STOP CALLING ME THAT!

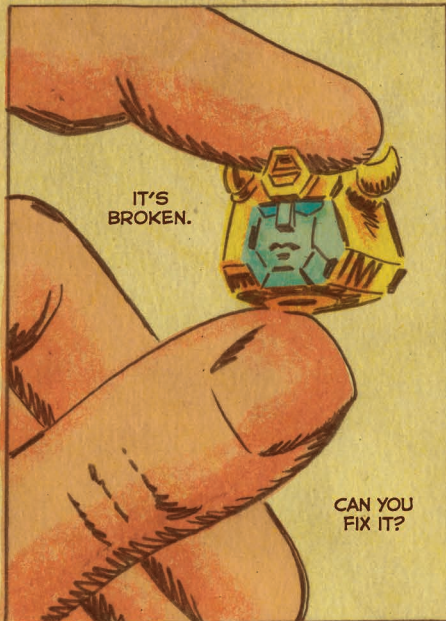


WHAT'S IN A NAME? "BRAINWAVE SCANNER" FOR INSTANCE.

I LIKE TO THINK OF IT AS A "DREAM MACHINE."



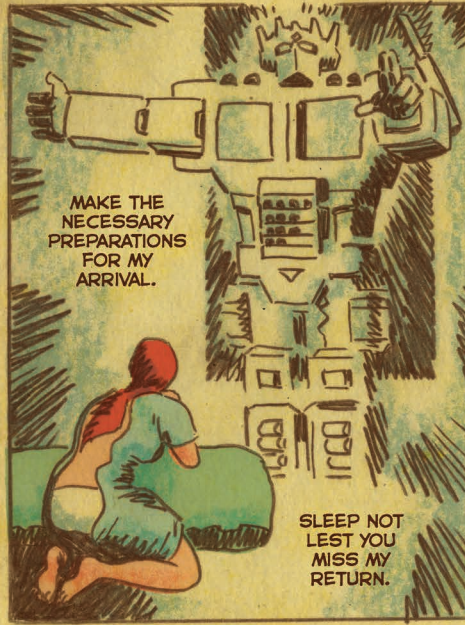
DRIVE THE SNAKES OUT



IT'S BROKEN.

CAN YOU FIX IT?

MIND WIPE



MAKE THE NECESSARY PREPARATIONS FOR MY ARRIVAL.

SLEEP NOT LEST YOU MISS MY RETURN.

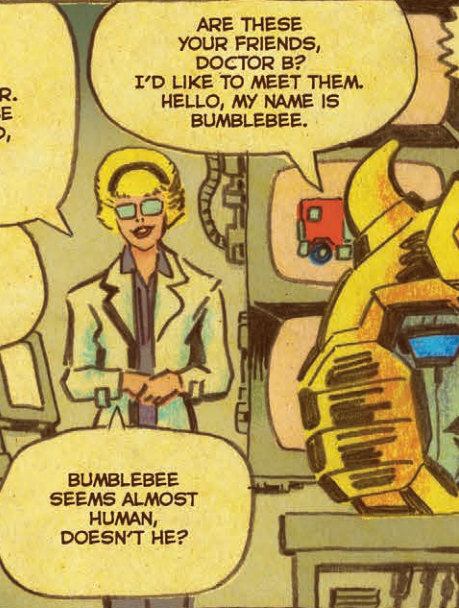


THEY MAKE BABIES HERE, TOO?

THAT'S ONE WAY TO PHRASE IT.

THAT'S THE HOSPITAL NURSERY.

THEY ALMOST LOOK HUMAN.



COME IN, DOCTOR MINDELBINDER. THIS MUST BE YOUR FRIEND, SHANNA.

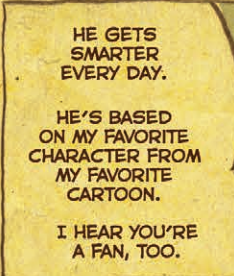
ARE THESE YOUR FRIENDS, DOCTOR B? I'D LIKE TO MEET THEM. HELLO, MY NAME IS BUMBLEBEE.

LET'S DO THIS FOR DUKE! YO JOE!

I TOLD DR. B ABOUT YOUR INTEREST IN ROBOTS.

BUMBLEBEE SEEMS ALMOST HUMAN, DOESN'T HE?

HOLD TIGHT, BUMBLEBEE, I'M ON MY WAY!



HE GETS SMARTER EVERY DAY.

HE'S BASED ON MY FAVORITE CHARACTER FROM MY FAVORITE CARTOON.

I HEAR YOU'RE A FAN, TOO.

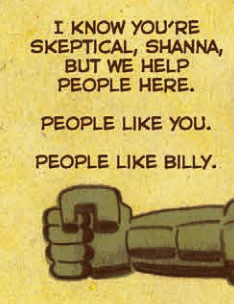


OPTIMUS CAN'T DEFEAT SCORPONOK ALONE.

WASN'T THAT NICE OF DOCTOR B TO SHOW US HER PROJECT?

RECOVERY

I DON'T LIKE TO BE TALKED DOWN TO.



I KNOW YOU'RE SKEPTICAL, SHANNA, BUT WE HELP PEOPLE HERE.

PEOPLE LIKE YOU. PEOPLE LIKE BILLY.

A CYBORG?

NOT QUITE, SCARLETT.

YOUR BOYFRIEND DID THIS TO ME.



ARASHIKAGE!

GESUNDHEIT.



WHY ARE YOU HERE?

DELUSIONS OF PERSECUTION. ANTI-SOCIAL BEHAVIOR. VIOLENCE. TO MYSELF AND OTHERS.

WHAT IS G.I. JOE?

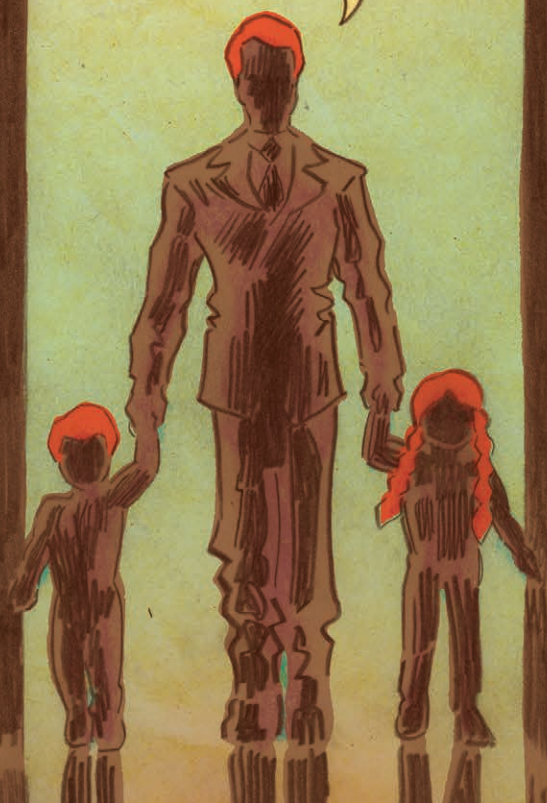
G.I. JOE IS A CARTOON FOR CHILDREN.

AND CYBERTRON?

A NONSENSE WORD, INVENTED TO TIE TOGETHER SEVERAL UNRELATED ROBOT TOYS INTO A SINGLE ADVERTISING NARRATIVE. CREATED IN A BOARDROOM BY THREE TOY EXECUTIVES NAMED CY, BERT, AND RON.



READY TO COME BACK HOME?



MOMMY! MOMMY!



ENDLESS ROWS OF SOLIDIFIED GLOP CAST INTO DIFFERENT SHAPES AND COLORED WITH ARTIFICIAL DYES. THE FOOD, THE TOYS ALL MAY AS WELL BE THE SAME THING. IT'S WHAT WE'RE MADE OF.



THE GHOSTS WHISPER IN AN ALIEN TONGUE, BUT I UNDERSTAND.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS. THIS TOWN WAS BUILT ATOP THE NEB'LOS HOME.

CAN I GET THIS?



YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TRUST HERE. HELP ME. HELP ME PUT OUR TEAM BACK TOGETHER.



DOGS MAKE GREAT AGENTS. THEY ARE UNIVERSALLY WELCOMED, ABLE TO CROSS BORDERS WITH EASE. NOBODY SUSPECTS A DOG.

I HAVE NO CHILDREN. NO HUSBAND. I WAS ALMOST MARRIED. ONCE UPON A TIME.

I SAID THE THINGS I NEEDED TO SAY TO SECURE MY RELEASE. I PLAY THE ROLE AND BIDE MY TIME. WHO IS THIS STRANGER THEY'VE PLACED ME WITH?



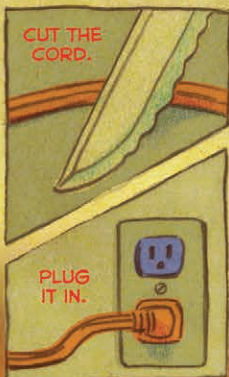
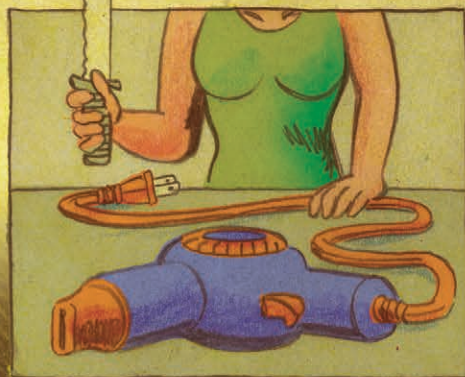
I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO TELL YOU THIS.

OUR FRIENDS ARE PUTTING TOGETHER A PARTY FOR YOU. IT WAS GOING TO BE A SURPRISE, BUT I FIGURED YOU'D RATHER KNOW.

WHO PUT THAT THERE? THE ENEMY? OUR SIDE?

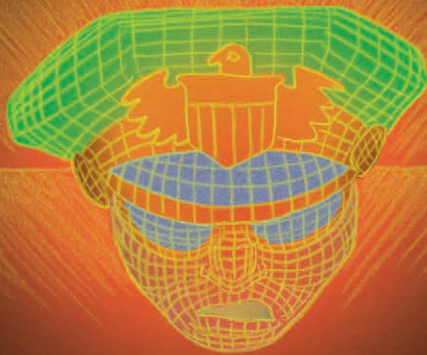


PICK IT.
PICK THE
SCAB.



CUT THE
CORD.

PLUG
IT IN.



TOOK YOUR TIME
JUMP-STARTING
YOUR SUBSPACE
TRANSMITTER, SCARS.
ALMOST HAD
ME WORRIED.
DOOMSDAY CLOCK'S
A TICKING. HAVE YOU
LOCATED YOUR
TEAM YET?

I'M GOING
TO NEED MORE
TIME. REVISE THE
MISSION, THERE'S
A WHOLE
OPERATION HERE.
THEY'RE WORKING
ON SOMETHING
BIG. SOMETHING
SCARY.

SCARIER
THAN ME? KEEP IT
SIMPLE, SCARLETT.
FIND YOUR TEAM.
BUST 'EM OUT.

WE MIGHT NOT GET
AN OPPORTUNITY
LIKE THIS AGAIN. IT
COULD TAKE YEARS
GETTING AN AGENT
PLACED EXACTLY
WHERE I AM.

I DON'T
GIVE A RIP!
THE LONGER
YOU'RE THERE, THE
HARDER IT'S GONNA
BE TO KEEP YOUR
HEAD STRAIGHT.
DON'T EAT THEIR
FOOD. DON'T LET THE
SURFACE FOOL YA.
IT'S A GULAG. A
DEATH TRAP. I WANT
MY PEOPLE OUT
OF THERE. THAT
INCLUDES YOU!