

TRANSFORMERS

ROBERTS • MILNE • PITRE-DUROCHER • CAHILL • LAWRENCE

LOST LIGHT

VOLUME 3





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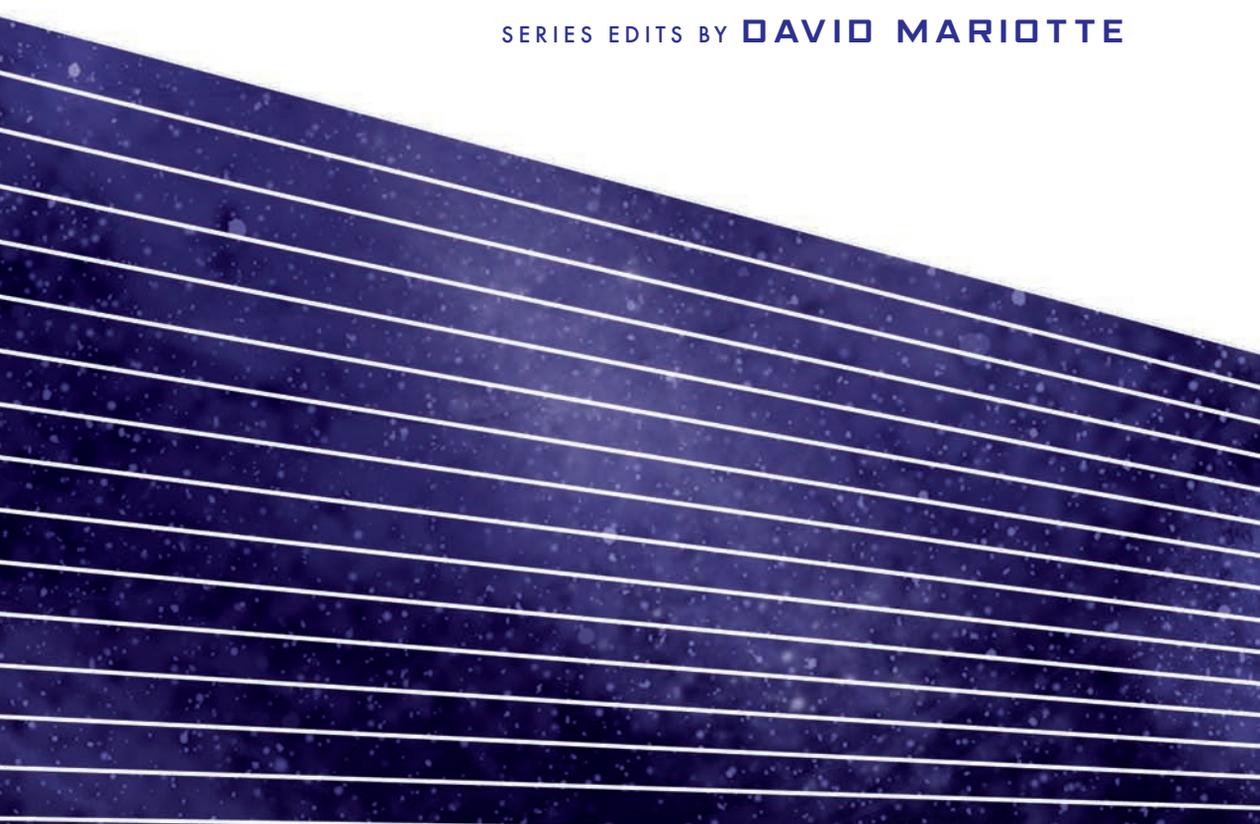
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HI! YOU JOIN US LIVE FOR A VERY SPECIAL EPISODE OF RUMMAGING THROUGH HISTORY—

—SPECIAL, BECAUSE IT'S FOCUSED ON THE HERE AND NOW!

FORTRESS MAXIMUS HIMSELF ASKED US TO POSTPONE OUR TRIP HOME SO WE COULD BE PART OF A RESCUE MISSION!

(SHOW 'EM WHERE WE ARE, BEAK!)



NECROWORLD!

IT'S REAL! IT EXISTS!



RODIMUS SENT AN S.O.S. SAYING HE WAS GONNA BE ATTACKED BY THE DECEPTICON JUSTICE DIVISION.

OH—WAIT—DID I SAY WE WERE LIVE?

TOOK RED ALERT AGES TO TRACE THE SIGNAL, BUT—

NOT TRUE. FORT MAX MADE ME *DRE-RECORD* THIS BIT SO I WOULDN'T GET *DISTRACTED* WHEN WE REACHED NECROBOT'S BASE. HE SAID, "OUTRIGGER, IT COULD BE DANGEROUS."

I WAS LIKE, "C'MON, MAX..."



REAAAAARRGH!

"...YOU'RE BEING WAY TOO CAUTIOUS."



DINNER TIME!



FUNNY THING IS?



HGGFF?!



I NORMALLY LOVE ANIMALS.

THUNK



CEREBROS? OUTSIDE'S CLEAR— STILL NO SIGN OF RODIUMUS OR MEGATRON.

UNLESS YOU NEED ME, I'M GOING TO SWEEP FOR CYBERTECH; WE CAN'T HAVE ANYTHING FALLING INTO THE COUNCIL'S HANDS—OR THE CONSORTIA'S, FOR THAT MATTER.

WHAT ABOUT YOU AND RED? YOU DONE?

NEARLY...



...JUST TIDYING UP.



RAPIDFIRE! I THOUGHT YOU DIED WITH ZOOKA AND THE OTHER GUNCONS.

I'M BACK FROM THE DEAD—AND I INTEND TO STAY THAT WAY.

NOW KNEEL, BEFORE I DISPOSE OF THIS DISPOSABLE.



I KNOW YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME, BUT I WAS GOING TO KNEEL ANYWAY.



MAKES IT EASIER TO AIM.

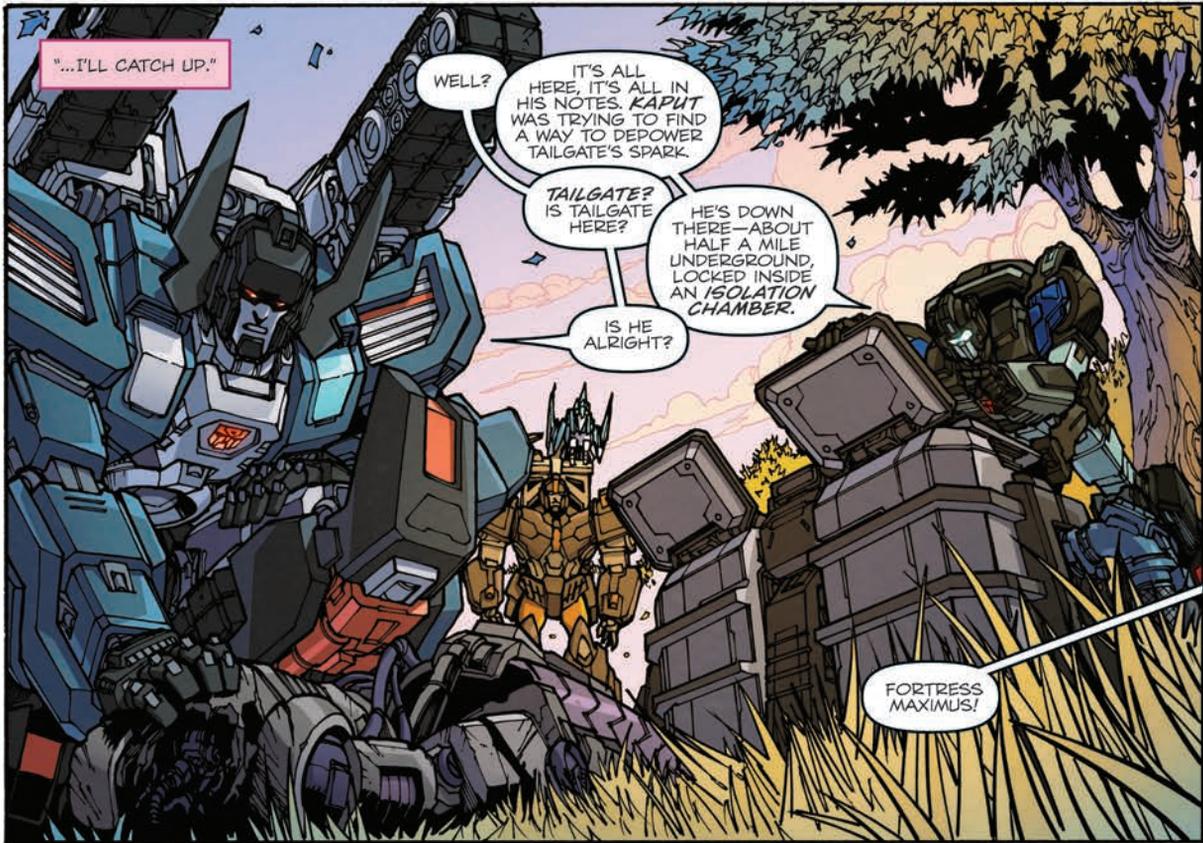
WOOOSH



BOOMPA

YOU COMING? MAX SAYS HE'S FOUND SOMETHING IFFY.

YOU GO...



...I'LL CATCH UP.

WELL?

IT'S ALL HERE, IT'S ALL IN HIS NOTES. KAPUT WAS TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO DEPOWER TAILGATE'S SPARK.

TAILGATE? IS TAILGATE HERE?

HE'S DOWN THERE—ABOUT HALF A MILE UNDERGROUND, LOCKED INSIDE AN ISOLATION CHAMBER.

IS HE ALRIGHT?

FORTRESS MAXIMUS!



LOOK!
IT'S THE
NECROBOT'S
CLOAK!

IT'S A LITTLE
THREADBARE,
BUT—LOOK!

RED ALERT—
PLEASE—
NOT NOW...

YES, BUT
YOU'RE NOT
LOOKING.

SEE? AT FIRST YOU
THINK THE INNER
LINING'S PRINTED,
BUT IT'S NOT,
IT'S—LOOK!

IT'S MOVING!
IT'S REAL!

IT'S LIKE A
WINDOW ONTO
THAT SECTOR OF
SPACE, SHOWING US
WHAT'S HAPPENING
OUT THERE RIGHT
NOW.

LIKE
A LIVE
FEED!



BUT WHERE?
WHICH SECTOR
OF SPACE?

IN WHAT
WAY?

FROM THE
CONSTELLATIONS
IT LOOKS LIKE THE
BENZENE CLUSTER.
EXCEPT—SEE THAT?
IT DOESN'T QUITE
MATCH.

I'M SORRY,
BUT CAN
THAT WAIT?



TAILGATE'S
A FRIEND.

IF HE'S SICK—
AND DESPERATE
ENOUGH TO
COUNTESSANCE
TREATMENT THAT
INVOLVES HIM BEING
BURIED ALIVE—
I NEED TO KNOW
IF HE'S OKAY.

ISO-CHAMBERS
ARE FAMOUSLY
IMPENETRABLE.
THERE'S NO WAY
WE CAN SEE
INSIDE...

SQUAWKI!

SURE
THERE
IS.



BEAK'S GOT THE
BEST EYES IN
THE GALAXY.

YOU NAME IT,
HIS OPTICS CAN DO
IT: THERMAL IMAGING,
X-RAY, THREE-WAY
REFRACTION, REMOTE
SCOPING... BASICALLY,
HE CAN SEE THROUGH
ANYTHING.

IF HE LOOKS AT
THE ISO-CHAMBER
WHILE HOOKED TO
THE MONITOR, WE
CAN SEE WHAT
HE SEES.



HERE IT
COMES.

ZZZZZZZT



I... DON'T
THINK ANY
OF US WERE
EXPECTING
THAT.

MEANWHILE,
FAR AWAY...



DONE!

UP YOU
GET. AND
HEY—

SARDINES



—THANKS FOR
AGREEING TO
THIS.

YEAH, FUTURE
REFERENCE?
WHEN A CHECK-
UP IS *OPTIONAL*,
DON'T SAY IT'S
COMPULSORY.

THE ENGINE ROOM/MEDIBAY.



ANODE, BEFORE
YOU GO...

OH GOD,
LOOK AT THAT
FACE. THAT'S A FACE
THAT SAYS *BRACE
YOURSELF*. THEY
TEACH YOU THAT
FACE IN MEDICAL
SCHOOL.

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
HOLLOWING
IS?



HOLLOWING,
EMPTY BODY
PARTS, RIGHT? TO
DO WITH *WEIGHT
DISTRIBUTION*
AND... THINGS.

RIGHT. I
THOUGHT YOU
HAD SOME
HOLLOWING AT
THE BASE OF
YOUR SPINE.

I FOUND A
COMPARTMENT—
WHAT WE'D NORMALLY
CALL A *DEAD LOCKER*—
BUT IT'S GOT SOME-
THING IN IT.

IT'S...
ER...



IN THE INTERESTS OF
PUTTING US *BOTH* OUT
OF OUR MISERY, PLEASE
COMPLETE THE FOLLOWING
SENTENCE: "THERE'S NO
EASY WAY FOR ME TO SAY
THIS, ANODE, BUT..."

THERE'S
A *SECOND
HEAD*
IN YOUR REAR
ARMATURE.



A SECOND
WHAT?!



IT'S LIKE PRIMUS
COULDN'T DECIDE
WHETHER TO MAKE
YOU ONE OR TWO
PEOPLE, SO HE
FUGGED IT.

ONE BODY,
TWO BRAINS.

TWO
HEADS.

YOU AND
NOGGIN.

NOGGIN?!
YOU'VE GIVEN
IT A NAME?!



HE'S *SENTIENT*.
HE HAS HIS OWN
PERSONALITY, HIS
OWN *LIKES AND
DISLIKES*...

AND WHY
ARE WE
ASSUMING
IT'S A "HE"?

YOU
HAVEN'T
SEEN
HIM...