

TRANSFORMERS ^{VS.} VISIONARIES



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WRITTEN BY
MAGOALENE VISAGGIO

ART BY
FICO OSSIO

COLORS BY
DAVID GARCIA CRUZ

LETTERS BY
SHAWN LEE AND GILBERTO LAZCANO

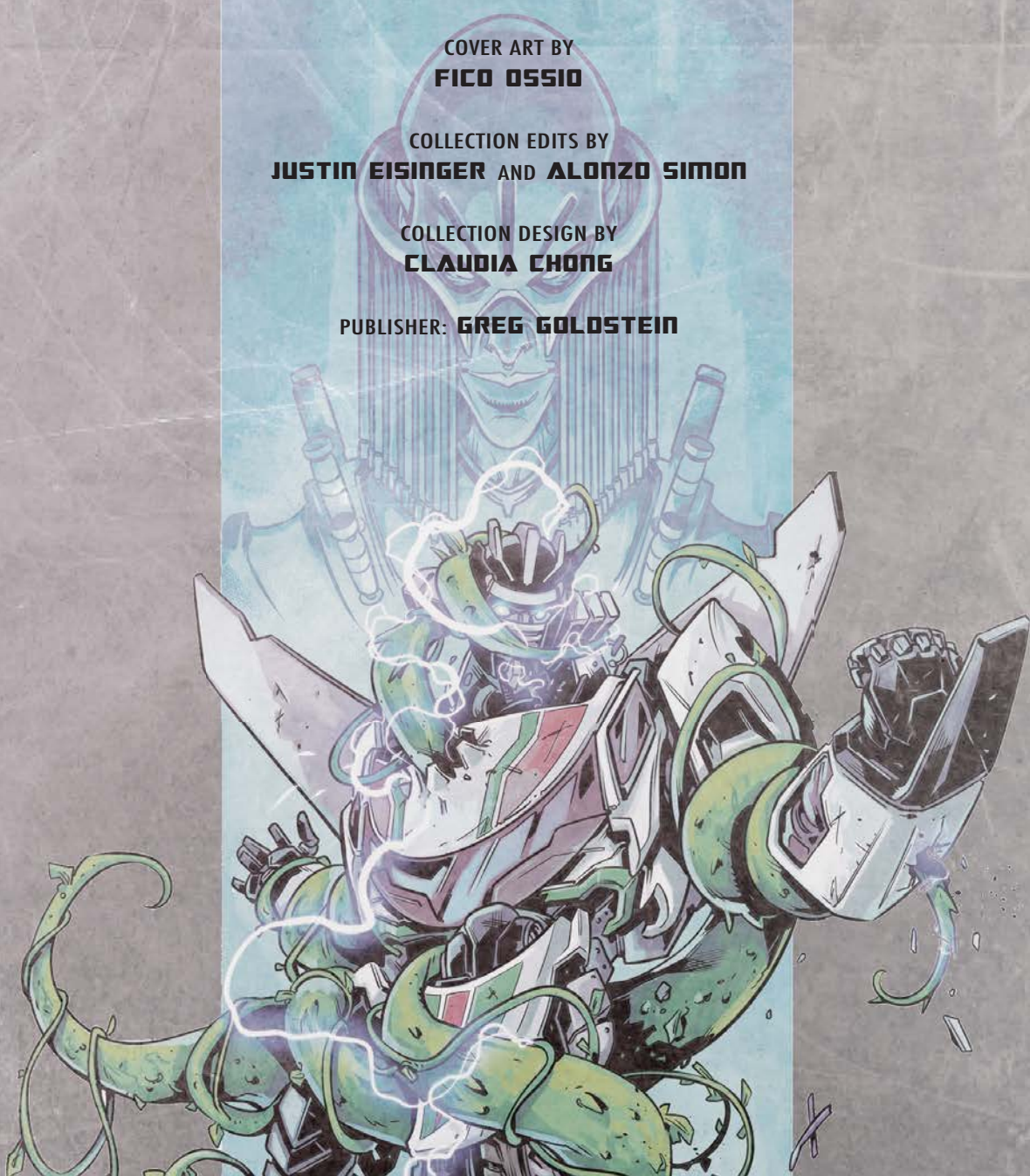
SERIES EDITS BY
SARAH GAYDOO & DAVID MARIOTTE

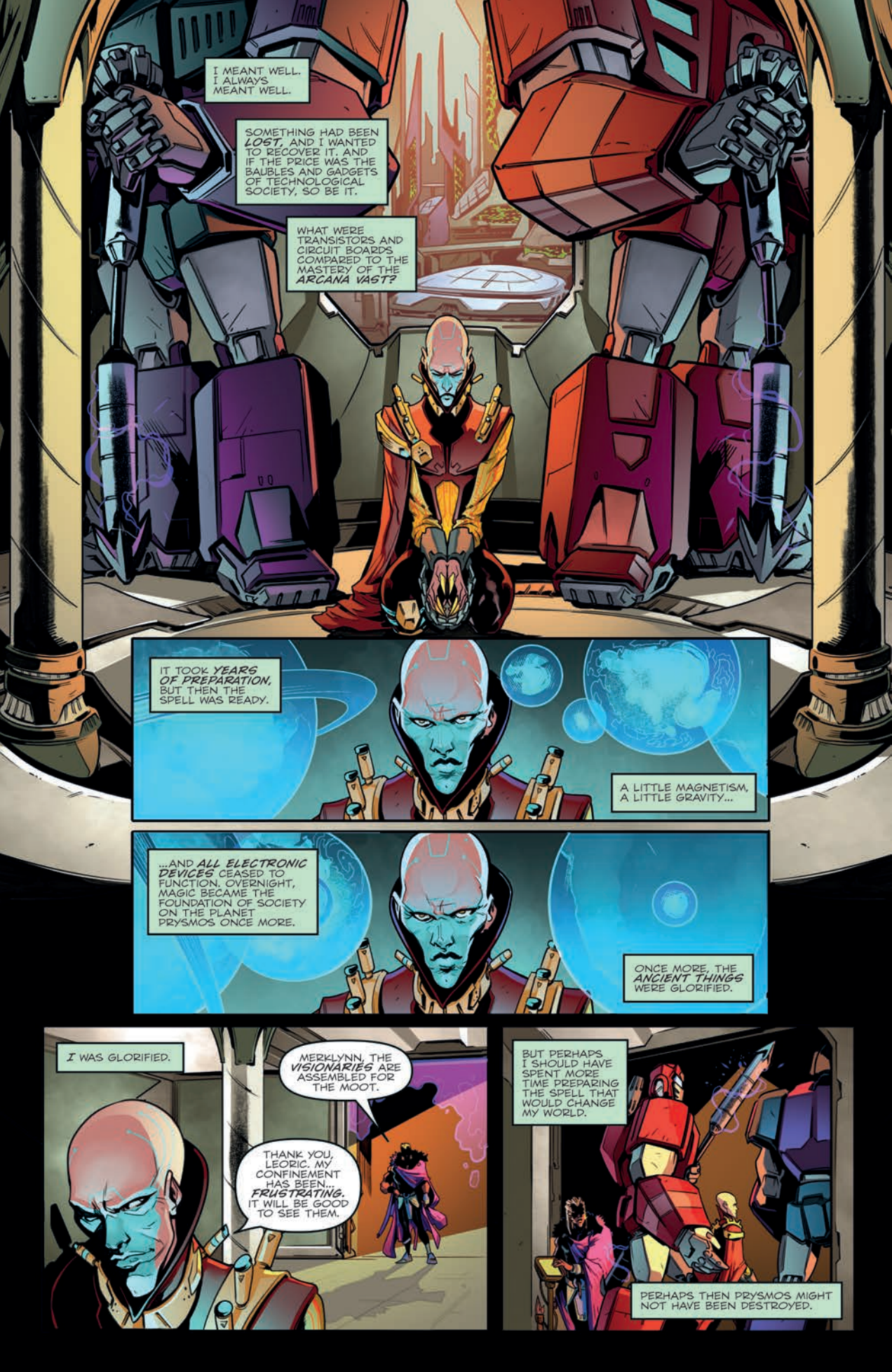
COVER ART BY
FICO OSSIO

COLLECTION EDITS BY
JUSTIN EISINGER AND ALONZO SIMON

COLLECTION DESIGN BY
CLAUDIA CHONG

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I MEANT WELL.
I ALWAYS
MEANT WELL.

SOMETHING HAD BEEN
LOST, AND I WANTED
TO RECOVER IT. AND
IF THE PRICE WAS THE
BAUBLES AND GADGETS
OF TECHNOLOGICAL
SOCIETY, SO BE IT.

WHAT WERE
TRANSISTORS AND
CIRCUIT BOARDS
COMPARED TO THE
MASTERY OF THE
ARCANA VAST?

IT TOOK YEARS
OF PREPARATION,
BUT THEN THE
SPELL WAS READY.

A LITTLE MAGNETISM,
A LITTLE GRAVITY...

...AND ALL ELECTRONIC
DEVICES CEASED TO
FUNCTION. OVERNIGHT,
MAGIC BECAME THE
FOUNDATION OF SOCIETY
ON THE PLANET
PRYSMOS ONCE MORE.

ONCE MORE, THE
ANCIENT THINGS
WERE GLORIFIED.

I WAS GLORIFIED.

MERKLYNN, THE
VISIONARIES ARE
ASSEMBLED FOR
THE MOOT.

THANK YOU, LEORIC. MY
CONFINEMENT
HAS BEEN...
FRUSTRATING.
IT WILL BE GOOD
TO SEE THEM.

BUT PERHAPS
I SHOULD HAVE
SPENT MORE
TIME PREPARING
THE SPELL THAT
WOULD CHANGE
MY WORLD.

PERHAPS THEN PRYSMOS MIGHT
NOT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED.

**NEW PRYSMOS, FAR BENEATH
THE SURFACE OF CYBERTRON.**



THIS ENTIRE SITUATION IS **RIDICULOUS**. WE'RE BARELY HOLDING ONTO CYBERTRON AS IS.

EONS OF WAR AND SUDDENLY WE'RE HOSTING REFUGEE CAMPS FOR ORGANICS. WE DON'T HAVE THE **RESOURCES** FOR THIS.

WHETHER WE WANT 'EM OR NOT, IRONHIDE, THEY'RE HERE NOW. HAVE BEEN FOR **WEEKS**. THIS SITUATION WON'T FIX ITSELF.

TANKOR.



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I WAS FIGHTING FOR **CYBERTRON**.

THE PLANET THEY TRIED TO **STEAL** FROM US, WITH THEIR RACKIN'-FRACKIN' TERRAFORMIN' "**TALISMAN**."

OPEN THE CHECKPOINT, TANKOR.

YES, SIR.

KUP.

IRONHIDE.



IF WE WEREN'T FIGHTING FOR PEACE AND JUSTICE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HECK WE **WERE** FIGHTING FOR.

IT'S NOT AN ARMY. IT'S A CITY. THAT MEANS LOADS'A NONCOMBATANTS. PEOPLE JUST TRYIN' TO LIVE.



THEY'RE HARBORING A **WAR CRIMINAL**, KUP.

AND HE'S UNDER CONFINEMENT. THE SITUATION IS WHAT IT IS. THIS ISN'T ABOUT WHAT WE WANT.



IT'S WHAT WE **DO** THAT MAKES US WHO WE ARE.



WE WERE SUPPOSED TO END UP WITH A PLANET, NOT A REFUGEE CAMP!

CYBERTRON WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE INHABITED, VIRULINA.

WHAT, THOSE MACHINES? THEY AREN'T ALIVE.

THEY'RE GLORIFIED HORSE CARTS WHO HAVE FORCED US TO IMPRISON OUR OWN LEADER!

I HAVE NO INTEREST IN LETTING A TALKING ABACUS DICTATE THE FUTURE OF OUR PEOPLE!

VIRULINA. LEADER OF THE DARKLING LORDS.

LEORIC. LEADER OF THE SPECTRAL KNIGHTS.

GRAVEX.

GALADRIA.

LEXOR.

MERKLYNN. LEADER OF THE NEW PRYSMOS.

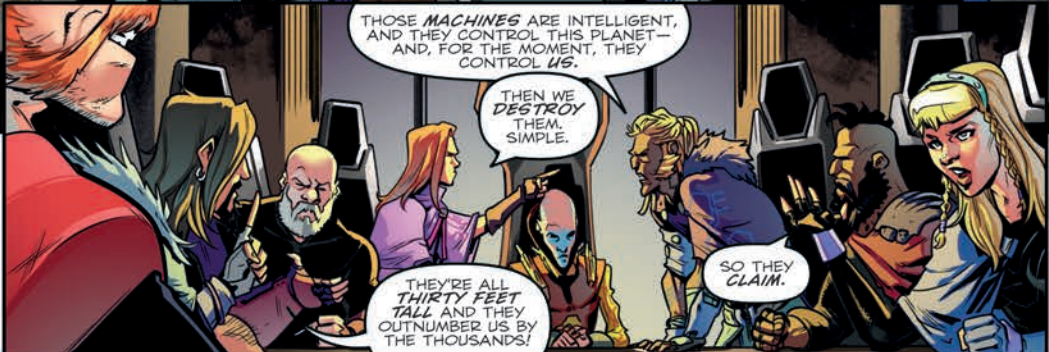
AND WHY ARE WE EVEN HAVING THIS MEETING WITHOUT ALL THE SPECTRAL KNIGHTS?

CRYOTEK WANTED NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS. HE CALLED IT SHAMEFUL.

CINDARR.

WITTERQUICK.

ARZON.



THOSE MACHINES ARE INTELLIGENT, AND THEY CONTROL THIS PLANET-- AND, FOR THE MOMENT, THEY CONTROL US.

THEN WE DESTROY THEM. SIMPLE.

THEY'RE ALL THIRTY FEET TALL AND THEY OUTNUMBER US BY THE THOUSANDS!

SO THEY CLAIM.



ALL RESPECT, BUT I'M FORCED TO AGREE WITH VIRULINA.

OH, THAT'S A SURPRISE.

DON'T BE SNIDE, WITTERQUICK.

WE CAN'T LET OURSELVES EXIST AT THEIR MERCY. WE'RE ALL THAT REMAINS OF PRYSMOS. WE OWE IT TO THE DEAD TO BUILD A REAL FUTURE.



SILENCE, MY VISIONARIES.

YOU ARE THE PROTECTORS OF PRYSMOS, AND I AM GRATEFUL TO SEE HOW SERIOUSLY YOU TAKE THAT ROLE.

BUT THIS WORLD IS NOT PRYSMOS. IT IS NOT OURS. IF WE ARE TO HAVE A FUTURE ON CYBERTRON, WE MUST MOVE CAREFULLY...



...AND TAKE PAINS THAT WE ARE NOT DESTROYED.



THIS IS ALL A BUNCH OF CYBER-CRUD. THE PLANET IS CRITICALLY LOW ON ENERGY. I CAN'T BELIEVE WE ARE EVEN ENTERTAINING—

CYBERTRON HAS ENDURED WORSE THAN A FEW REFUGEES, PAL.



DON'T GO LORDING YOUR ANCIENT WISDOM OVER ME. KUP, ENSURING THE SECURITY OF THIS PLANET IS MY JOB.

I'M NOT ABOUT TO FORFEIT IT BECAUSE YOU'RE FEELING BENEVOLENT.



YA KIDDING ME? WHO'S BENEVOLENT?

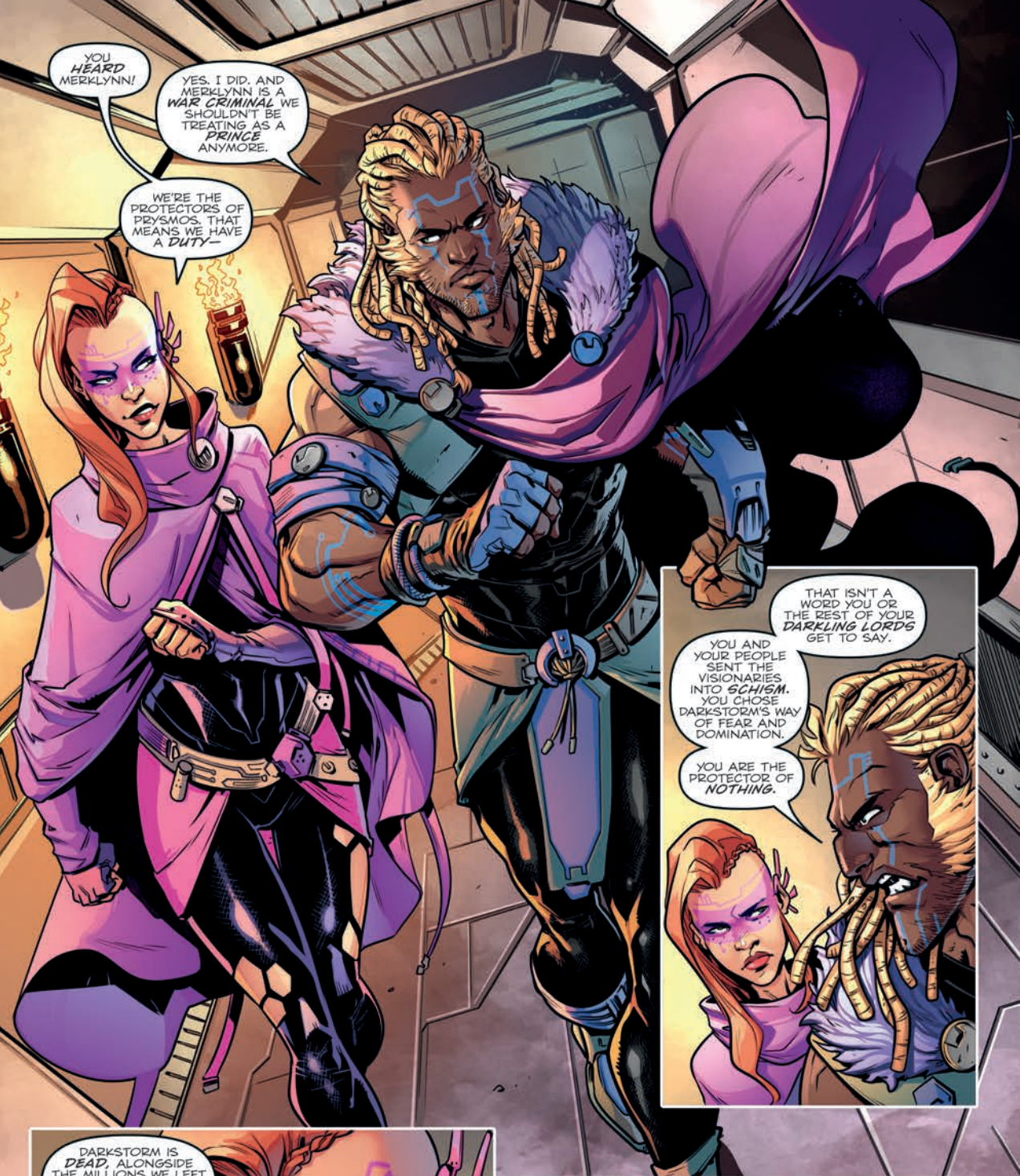
OUR BEST CHANCE FOR *EVERYONE* IS TO KEEP THIS CALM AND ORDERLY. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE TALISMAN DO-HICKEY IS OR HOW IT WORKS. I'VE SEEN IT DO A LOTTA CRAZY THINGS, BUT NOTHIN' LIKE *THIS*.

AND BESIDES, RIGHT NOW WE'RE DECIDING WHAT KIND OF A PEOPLE WE'RE GOING TO BE. *I'D* RATHER NOT BE A DECEPTION.



DECEPTIONS ARE A THING OF THE PAST, KUP. WE'RE RUNNING A *REAL* PLANET NOW.

SO WE'D BETTER MAKE DAMN SURE WE CAN *KEEP* IT.



YOU
HEARD
MERKLYNN!

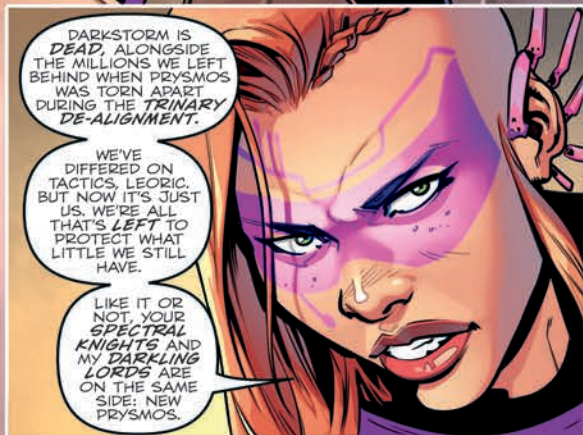
YES, I DID, AND
MERKLYNN IS A
WAR CRIMINAL. WE
SHOULDN'T BE
TREATING AS A
PRINCE
ANYMORE.

WE'RE THE
PROTECTORS OF
PRYSMOS. THAT
MEANS WE HAVE
A DUTY—

THAT ISN'T A
WORD YOU OR
THE REST OF YOUR
DARKLING LORDS
GET TO SAY.

YOU AND
YOUR PEOPLE
SENT THE
VISIONARIES
INTO SCHISM.
YOU CHOSE
DARKSTORM'S WAY
OF FEAR AND
DOMINATION.

YOU ARE THE
PROTECTOR OF
NOTHING.



DARKSTORM IS
DEAD, ALONGSIDE
THE MILLIONS WE LEFT
BEHIND WHEN PRYSMOS
WAS TORN APART
DURING THE TRINARY
DE-ALIGNMENT.

WE'VE
DIFFERED ON
TACTICS, LEORIC.
BUT NOW IT'S JUST
US. WE'RE ALL
THAT'S LEFT TO
PROTECT WHAT
LITTLE WE STILL
HAVE.

LIKE IT OR
NOT, YOUR
SPECTRAL
KNIGHTS AND
MY DARKLING
LORDS ARE
ON THE SAME
SIDE: NEW
PRYSMOS.



THEN I
SUGGEST
YOU START
ACTING
LIKE IT.